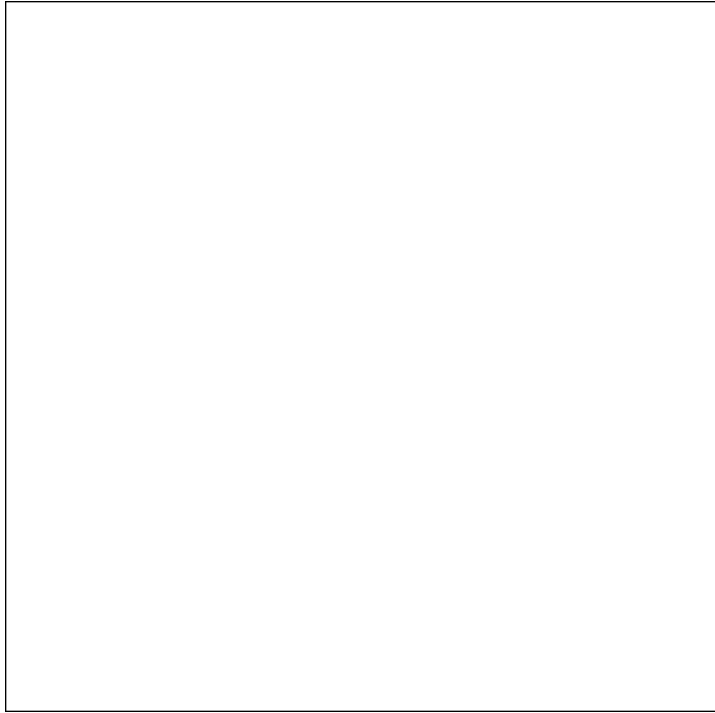




(imageless edition)

- Ghanaian folktales
- Wiehan de Jager
- dohliam
- Cantonese / English
- Level 3



Anansi and Wisdom

阿南西與智慧

阿南西與智慧 / Anansi and Wisdom

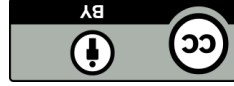
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This story originates from the African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by Storybooks Canada in an effort to provide children's stories in Canada's many languages.

Written by: Ghanaian folktales
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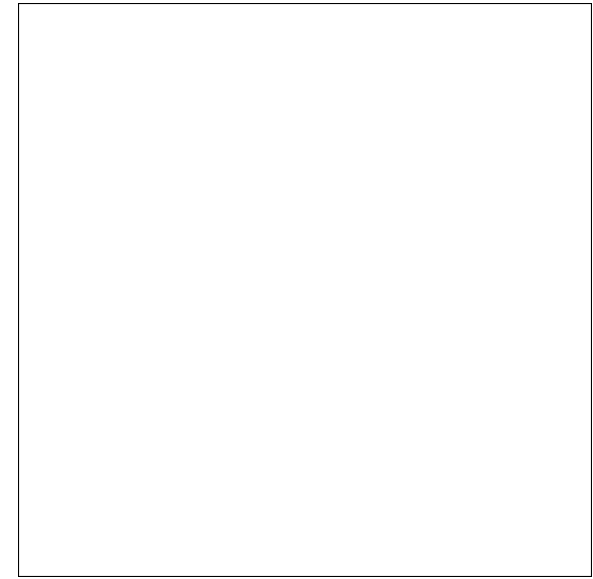
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好耐好耐之前，人類乜都唔識。佢哋唔識點耕田織布，亦都唔識點做鐵嘢。因為天上嘅尼亞美神將世界所有智慧都柄埋响個瓦煲入面。

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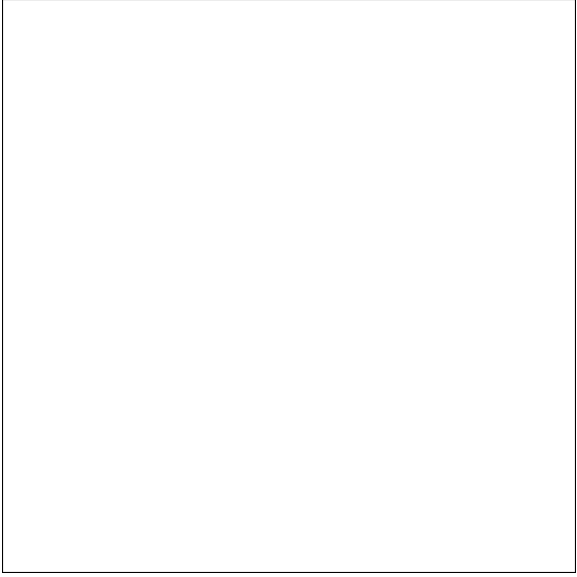
Long long ago people didn't know anything. They didn't know how to plant crops, or how to weave cloth, or how to make iron tools. The god Nyame up in the sky had all the wisdom of the world. He kept it safe in a clay pot.



瓦煲一落地就變成碎片。瓦煲打爛咗，世界所有嘅智慧亦都走咗出嚟，等大家自由分享。就係噉，世界嘅人民先至學識點耕田、點織布，點打鐵做鐵器，仲有所有而家啲人識做嘅一切。

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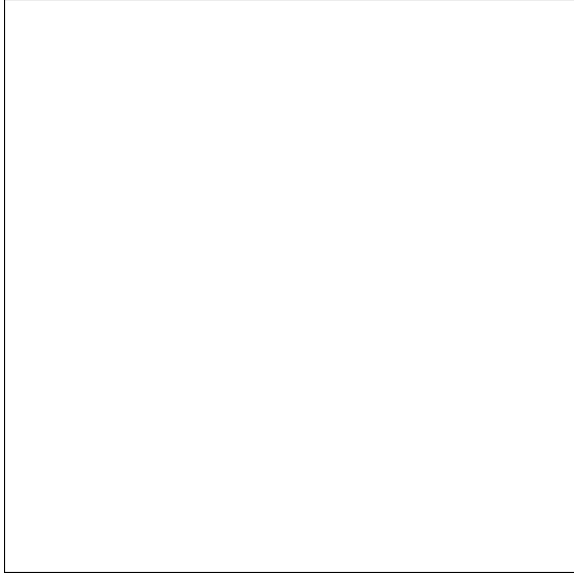
It smashed into pieces on the ground. The wisdom was free for everyone to share. And that is how people learned to farm, to weave cloth, to make iron tools, and all the other things that people know how to do.



有日，尼亞美決定將智慧瓦煲交俾蜘蛛神阿南西。每次阿南西打開瓦煲睇入去，佢就會學到新嘢，真係好興奮！

...

One day, Nyame decided that he would give the pot of wisdom to Anansi. Every time Anansi looked in the clay pot, he learned something new. It was so exciting!



阿南西好快就爬到樹頂上。但係佢突然諗到一個問題：「世界所有嘅智慧而家應該係屬於我嘅啦，但係頭先我個仔竟然叻過我嘞喎！」阿南西激到爭啲跳起上嚟，佢黐到竟然將個瓦煲掙落地下。

...

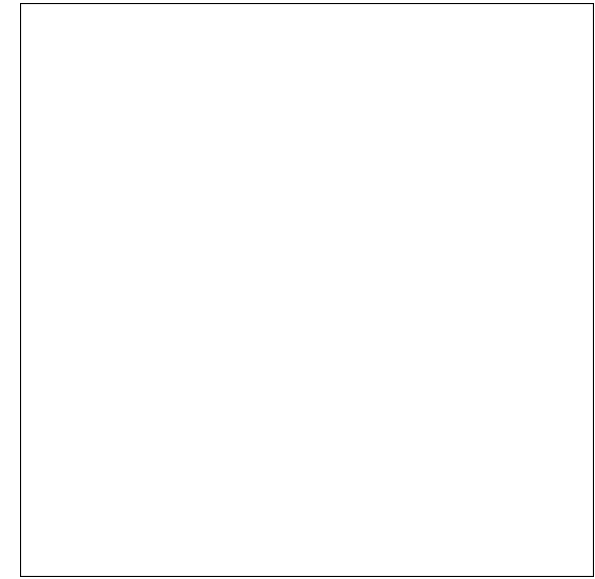
In no time he reached the top of the tree. But then he stopped and thought, "I'm supposed to be the one with all the wisdom, and here my son was cleverer than me!" Anansi was so angry about this that he threw the clay pot down out of the tree.



貪心嘅阿南西同自己講，「我將瓦煲擺响樹頂上面，噉樣所有嘅智慧都剩係屬於我嘅！」所以，佢織咗條長長嘅絲線出嚟，將瓦煲網實，然後將絲線另外一端綁住响自己個肚度。佢開始擒上嗰棵樹，但係瓦煲成日撞到自己隻腳，擒起上嚟好辛苦。

...

Greedy Anansi thought, "I'll keep the pot safe at the top of a tall tree. Then I can have it all to myself!" He spun a long thread, wound it round the clay pot, and tied it to his stomach. He began to climb the tree. But it was hard climbing the tree with the pot bumping him in the knees all the time.



阿南西個仔由樹底下乜都見到晒啦。佢同阿南西講，「將瓦煲預住喺背脊上面咪就更加容易囉？」於是乎阿南西就預起咗個瓦煲，果然容易好多。

...

All the time Anansi's young son had been standing at the bottom of the tree watching. He said, "Wouldn't it be easier to climb if you tied the pot to your back instead?" Anansi tried tying the clay pot full of wisdom to his back, and it really was a lot easier.