

III Level 3

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- ⦿ Ghanaiian folktale



Anansi and Wisdom

ଆନ୍ତିଷ୍ଠି ଶିଳ୍ପ କାହାର

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बहुत पहले लोग कुछ नहीं जानते थे। उन्हे नहीं मालूम था कि फसल कैसे उगाते हैं, कपड़ा कैसे बुनते हैं, या लोहे के औजार कैसे बनाते हैं। भगवान न्यामे के पास आकाश में दुनिया का सारा ज्ञान था। उन्होंने उसे एक मिट्टी के बरतन में सुरक्षित रखा था।

...

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.



वो ज़मीन पर टुटकर बिखर गया। ज्ञान सबमे बाँटने के लिये आजाद हो गया। और इस तरह से लोगों ने सीखा: फसल उगाना, कपड़ा बुनना, लोहे के औजार बनाना, और बाकी सारी चिजे जो लोग करना जानते हैं।

...

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.

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!

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የኩስ የኩስ ተቋርቷል እና ማቅረብ ተቋርቷል እና ማቅረብ ተቋርቷል



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.

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लालची अनान्सी ने सोचा, “मैं बरतन को एक लम्बे पेड़ के ऊपर सुराश्रित रख दूँगा। उसने एक लम्बा धागा बुना, उसे बरतन के चारों ओर लपेट दिया और अपने पेट से बाँध दिया। उसने पेड़ पर चढ़ना शुरू किया। लेकिन पेड़ पर चढ़ना मुश्किल था क्योंकि बरतन उसके घुटनों पर पूरे समय लगता रहा।

...

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.



सारे समय अनान्सी का छोटा बेटा पेड़ के तले से देखता रहा। उसने कहा, “अगर आप बरतन को अपनी पीठ से बाँध लोगे तो चढ़ना आसान नहीं होगा?” अनान्सी ने ज्ञान से बरे बरतन को अपनी पीठ से बाँध कर देखा तो वो वास्तव में बहुत आसान था।

...

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.