



়ংকোলাহী নৃশি / The Honeyguide's revenge

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• Korean / English
• Level 4

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revenge

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이 이야기는 네게데, 꿀잡이새, 그리고 진질레라는 욕심많은 젊은 사람 이야기입니다. 진질레는 사냥을 하러 밖에 나갔어요. 갑자기 그는 네게데의 소리를 들었어요. 진질레는 꿀 생각에 입에 침이 고였어요. 그는 그의 머리 위에 나뭇 가지에 새를 볼 때까지 멈추고 주의 깊게 들었어요. “치틱-치틱-치틱,” 작은 새가 그 다음 나무에 가며 소리 냈어요. 그후로 그 새는 “치틱-치틱-치틱”하며 진질레가 따라오고 있는지 수시로 멈추며 확인했어요.

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This is the story of Ngede, the Honeyguide, and a greedy young man named Gingile. One day while Gingile was out hunting he heard the call of Ngede. Gingile's mouth began to water at the thought of honey. He stopped and listened carefully, searching until he saw the bird in the branches above his head. “Chitik-chitik-chitik,” the little bird rattled, as he flew to the next tree, and the next. “Chitik, chitik, chitik,” he called, stopping from time to time to be sure that Gingile followed.

After half an hour, they reached a huge wild fig tree.
 Ngede hopped about madly among the branches. He
 then settled on one branch and cocked his head at
 Gingile as if to say, "Here it is! Come now! What is taking
 you so long?" Gingile couldn't see any bees from under
 the tree, but he trusted Ngede.

...

길고 높은 나무에 걸터 앉아 있었던 낭데는 그 높은 나무 위에서 낭데를 찾고 있었던 긴길이에게 물었다.
 “나는 여기에 앉아 있었어, 그게 아니라면 네가 왜 여기에 앉았어?” 긴길이는 낭데에게 물었다.
 “나는 낭데를 찾고 있었어, 낭데를 찾기 위해 여기에 앉았어.” 낭데는 긴길이에게 대답했다.
 “나는 낭데를 찾고 있었어, 낭데를 찾기 위해 여기에 앉았어.” 낭데는 긴길이에게 대답했다.





진질레는 나무 아래에서 그의 사냥 창을 내려 놓고, 마른 나뭇 가지를 모아 작은 불을 만들었어요. 불에 잘 타고 있을 때, 그는 긴 마른 막대기를 불꽃 중심에 넣었어요. 그 나무는 탈때 특히 연기를 많이 내기로 알려져 있었어요. 진질레는 식은 나무를 입에 물고 나무를 오르기 시작했어요.

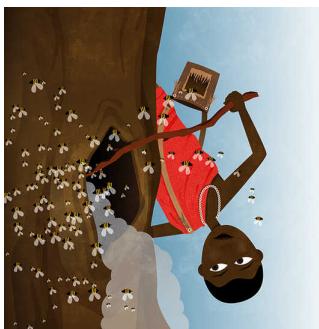
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So Gingile put down his hunting spear under the tree, gathered some dry twigs and made a small fire. When the fire was burning well, he put a long dry stick into the heart of the fire. This wood was especially known to make lots of smoke while it burned. He began climbing, holding the cool end of the smoking stick in his teeth.

Soon he could hear the loud buzzing of the busy bees. They were coming in and out of a hollow in the tree trunk - their hive. When Gingile reached the hive he pushed the smoking end of the stick into the hollow. The bees came rushing out, angry and mean. They flew away because they didn't like the smoke - but not before the had given Gingile some painful stings!

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• 곰이 봄에
나온다.
봄이 봄을
나온다.
봄이 봄을
나온다.
봄이 봄을
나온다.



And so, when the children of Gingile hear the story of Ngede they have respect for the little bird. Whenever they harvest honey, they make sure to leave the biggest part of the comb for Honeyguide!

2





꿀벌들이 밖으로 다 나왔을 때, 진질레는 둉지에 자신의 손을 밀어 넣었어요. 그는 한움큼 벌꿀 덩어리를 집었어요. 그 꿀 덩어리는 진한 꿀이 똑똑 떨어졌어요. 그는 그가 어깨에 메고 다니는 자신의 주머니에 꿀 덩어리를 조심스럽게 넣었어요, 그리고는 나무에서 내려오기 시작했어요.

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When the bees were out, Gingile pushed his hands into the nest. He took out handfuls of the heavy comb, dripping with rich honey and full of fat, white grubs. He put the comb carefully in the pouch he carried on his shoulder, and started to climb down the tree.



레오파드가 진질레를 공격하기 전에, 진질레는 나무 아래로 돌진했어요. 그가 너무 서둘러서 그의 나뭇가지를 놓치고, 무거운 콩 소리와 함께 떨어질 때, 그의 발목이 뒤틀렸어요. 그는 빨리 다리를 절며 뛰어 갔어요. 다행히도, 표범은 그를 쫓아 가기에는 아직 너무 졸렸어요. 네게데, 그 벌꿀 길잡이 새는 그의 복수를 했고 진질레는 그의 교훈을 배웠습니다.

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Before Leopard could take a swipe at Gingile, he rushed down the tree. In his hurry he missed a branch, and landed with a heavy thud on the ground twisting his ankle. He hobbled off as fast as he could. Luckily for him, Leopard was still too sleepy to chase him. Ngede, the Honeyguide, had his revenge. And Gingile learned his lesson.

Ngede eagerly watched everything that Gingile was doing. He was waiting for him to leave a fat piece of honeycomb as a thank-you offering to the Honeyguide. Ngede filtered from branch to branch, closer and closer to the ground. Finally Gingile reached the bottom of the tree. Ngede perched on a rock near the boy and waited for his reward.

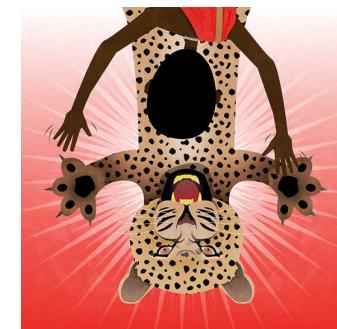
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Ginigile climbed, wondering why he didn't hear the usual buzzing. "Perhaps the hive is deep in the tree," he thought to himself. He pulled himself up another branch. But instead of the hive, he was staring into the face of a leopard! Leopard was very angry at having her sleep so rudely interrupted. She narrowed her eyes, opened her mouth to reveal her very large and very sharp teeth.

2

“이제 그만 두고 싶어.” 그가 말했다.
“그만 두고 싶어?” 그녀가 물었다.
“네.” 그가 대답했다.
“그만 두고 싶어.” 그녀가 말했다.
“네.” 그가 대답했다.





그러나, 진질레는 불을 끄고 자신의 창을 집어 새를 무시하고 집으로 걷기 시작했어요. 네게데는 화를 내며 소리쳤어요, “진질레! 진질레!” 진질레가 잠시 멈춰 그 작은 새를 응시하고 큰 소리로 웃었어요. “너도 꿀을 원하니 친구야? 하! 하지만 내가 모든 일을 하고 벌침도 내가 다 맞았어. 왜 내가 너랑 이 아름다운 꿀을 공유해야 하지?” 그리고 그는 걸어갔어요. 네게데는 분노했어요! 그를 이렇게 대하면 안되는거였어요! 네게데는 복수를 하려고 마음 먹었어요.

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But, Gingile put out the fire, picked up his spear and started walking home, ignoring the bird. Ngede called out angrily, “VIC-torr! VIC-torrr!” Gingile stopped, stared at the little bird and laughed aloud. “You want some honey, do you, my friend? Ha! But I did all the work, and got all the stings. Why should I share any of this lovely honey with you?” Then he walked off. Ngede was furious! This was no way to treat him! But he would get his revenge.



몇 주 후 어느날 진질레는 다시 네게데의 꿀 위치 알림을 들었어요. 그는 맛있는 꿀을 기억하고, 열심히 다시 한 번 새를 따라 갔어요. 네게데는 숲의 가장자리를 따라 진질레를 선도 한 후, 그는 큰 우산 가시에서 멈추고 휴식을 취했어요. “아,” 진질레는 생각했어요. “벌집이 이 나무에 있겠구나.” 그는 신속하게 작은 불을 만들어 그의 입에 탄 나뭇가지를 물고 나무를 타기 시작했어요. 네게데는 앉아서 보고있었죠.

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One day several weeks later Gingile again heard the honey call of Ngede. He remembered the delicious honey, and eagerly followed the bird once again. After leading Gingile along the edge of the forest, Ngede stopped to rest in a great umbrella thorn. “Ahh,” thought Gingile. “The hive must be in this tree.” He quickly made his small fire and began to climb, the smoking branch in his teeth. Ngede sat and watched.