








የሚር ቆራጭ መሪ በቀል

The Honeyguide's revenge

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-  Level 4





ይህ የማር ቆራጩ መሪ የንጌዴና ግንጊሌ የተባለ ገብጋባ ወጣት ታሪክ ነው።
አንድ ቀን ግንጊሌ አደን ላይ ሳለ የንጌዴን ጥሪ ሰማ። ግንጊሌ ማርን አስቦ
ሳመዘ። ከራሱ በላይ ባሉት የዛፍ ቅርንጫፎች ወፉን እስኪያየው ድረስ እየፈለገ
ቆሞ ብሎ በጥንቃቄ አደመጠ። <<ችክ፣ ችክ፣ ችክ>> በማለት ወደ ቀጣዮቹ
ዛፎች እየበረረ ትንሹ ወፍ ጮኸ። ግንጊሌ መከተሉን እርግጠኛ ለመሆን ቆሞ
እያለ እያየ <<ችክ፣ ችክ፣ ችክ>> እያለ ተጣራ።

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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.



ከግማሽ ሰዓት በኋላ ከአንድ ትልቅ ሾላ ጋ ደረሱ። ንጌዴ በቅርንጫፎቹ መካከል የሚያደርገውን አጥቶ ቱር ቱር አለ። ካንዱም ቅርንጫፍ ላይ ተረጋግቶ ራሱን ወደ ግንጊሌ ዘንበል አድርጎ «ይሄውና! አሁን ና! ይህን ያህል ምን አቆየህ?» የሚለው መሰለ። ግንጊሌ ከዛፉ ስር ምንም ንቦች አልታዩትም፤ ንጌዴን ግን አምኖታል።

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After half an hour, they reached a huge wild fig tree. Ngedede 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 Ngedede.



ስለዚህ ግንጊሌ የማደኛ ጦሩን ከዛፍ ስር አስቀምጦ ደረቅ እንጨቶችን ለቀመና እሳት አቀጣጠለ። እሳቱ በደንብ ሲቀጣጠል አንድ ረጅም ደረቅ እንጨት በእሳቱ መካከል አደረገ። ይህም እንጨት ሲነድ ብዙ ጭስ የሚወጣው ዓይነት ነበር። በእሳት ያልተያያዘውን የእንጨቱን ጫፍ በጥርሱ ይዞ ዛፍ ይወጣ ጀመር።

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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.



ወዲያውኑም የንቦች ድምጽ ጎልቶ ተሰማው። በዛፉ ግንድ ላይ ካለ ቀዳዳ ነበር እየወጡ ያሉት - ከቀፏቸው። ግንጊሌም ከቀፎው ሲደርስ በመቀጣጠል ላይ ያለውን የእንጨቱን ጫፍ ወደ ቀዳዳው ጨመረው። ንቦቹም ተናደው መውጣት ጀመሩ። ጭሱንም ስላልወደዱት በረው ጠፉ፤ ግንጊሌንም ነደፉት!

...

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 they had given Gingile some painful stings!



ንቦቹም እንደወጡ ግንጊሌ እጆቹን ወደ ቀፏቸው አስገባቸው። በጥሩ ማር የተሞላ ብዙ ከባባድ እጭም አወጣ። በትኩሻውም ላይ ካነገተው ኮረጃ አስቀመጠውና ከዛፉ መወረድ ጀመረ።

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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.



ንጌዴ ግንጊሌ የሚሰራውን እያንዳንዱን ነገር በጉጉት እየተከታተለ ነበር። ለማር ቆረጣ ስለመራው በማመስገን ከያዘው ማር ትንሽ ቆረጣ አድርጎ እንዲሰጠው እየጠበቀ ነበር። ንጌዴ ከቅርንጫፍ ቅርንጫፍ ለመሬት ቀረብ ብሎ ይዘዋወር ጀመር። በመጨረሻም ግንጊሌ ከዛፉ ወረደ። ንጌዴም ከአጠገቡ ካለ ድንጋይ ላይ ተቀምጦ ሽልማቱን ይጠብቅ ጀመር።

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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 flittered 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.



ግንጊሌ ግን እሳቱን አጥፍቶ፣ ጦሩን አንስቶና ወፉን ረሰቶ ወደቤቱ መሄድ ጀመረ።
ንጌዴም በንዴት <<ቪክ ቶር! ቪክ ቶር>> ሲል ተጣራ። ግንጊሌም ቆም ብሎ
ትንሹ ወፍ ላይ አፈጠጠበትና ጮክ ብሎ ሳቀ። <<ትንሽ ማር ፈለገህ ነው፣ ነው
አይደል፤ ወዳጄ? አሃ! ግን ስራውን ሁሉ እኮ እኔ ነኝ የሰራሁት፤ የተነደፍኩትም
እኔው ነኝ። ታዲያ ከዚህ ማር ለምን እሰጥሃለሁ?>> አለው። ነገደም ተናደደ።
እንደዚህ መደረግ አልነበረበትም! መበቀል ግን አለበት።

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But, Gingile put out the fire, picked up his spear and started walking home, ignoring the bird. Ngedede called out angrily, “VIC-torr! VIC-torr!” 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. Ngedede was furious! This was no way to treat him! But he would get his revenge.



አንድ ቀን በድጋሚ፣ ከብዙ ሳምንታት በኋላ ግንጊሌ ንጌዴ ማር ሊጠቁመው ሲጠራው ሰማ። ያንን ጣፋጭ ማር አስታውሶ ወፈን በጉጉት ይከተለው ጀመር። ግንጊሌን በጫካው ጠርዝ ከመራው በኋላ ንጌዴ በአንድ እሾሃማ ዛፍ ስር ለማረፍ ቆመ። <<አሃ፣>> <<ቀፎው በዚህ ዛፍ ላይ መሆን አለበት>> ሲል ግንጊሌ አሰበ። እሳቱን በፍጥነት አያይዞና የሚያያዘውን እንጨት በአፋ ይዞ ዛፉን ይወጣ ጀመር። ንጌዴም ተቀምጦ ይከተተል ጀመር።

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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.



ግንጊሌ የተለመደውን የንቦች ድምጽ ለምን እንዳልሰማ እያሰበ ዛፉ ላይ ወጣ።
<<ምናልባት ቀፎው በጣም ጥልቅ ቦታ ላይ ይሆናል ያለው>> ሲል ለራሱ አሰበ።
ወደሌላ ከፍ ወዳለ ቅርንጫፍ ላይ ወጣ። ያገኘው ነገር ግን ቀፎ ሳይሆን ፊት
ለፊት የመጣችበትን ነብር ነበር! ነብሯ እንቅልቋን ሳታስበው ስላቋረጣት በጣም
ተናደደች። ዓይኖቿን ጠበብ አድርጋ፣ አፏን ከፍታ፣ትላልቅና ሹል ጥርሶቿን
አገጠጠችበት።

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Gingile 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.



ነብሯ ለቀም ሳታደርገው ግንጊሌ ከዛፉ በፍጥነት መውረድ ጀመረ። በፍጥነቱም የተነሳ አንዱን ቅርንጫፍ ስቶት መሬት ላይ ክፉኛ ወድቆ ቁርጭምጭሚቱ ዞረ። በተቻለው መጠን በፍጥነት እያነከሰ ሄደ። ዕድሉ ረድቶት ነብሯ እንቅልፍ ስለተጫናት አላሳደችውም። ንጌዴ፣ የማር ቆራጩ መሪ፣ በቀሉን ተበቅሏል። ግንጊሌ ም ትምህርት ቀስሟል።

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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. Ngedede, the Honeyguide, had his revenge. And Gingile learned his lesson.



ስለዚህ የግንጊሌ ልጆች የንጌዴን ታሪክ ሲሰሙ ለዚያ ትንሽ ወፍ አክብሮት አላቸው። ማር በቆረጡ ቁጥር ለማር ቆራጩ መሪ ከነጻጩ ብዙ ቆረጥ አድርገው መስጠታቸውን ያረጋግሉ።

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



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The Honeyguide's revenge

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