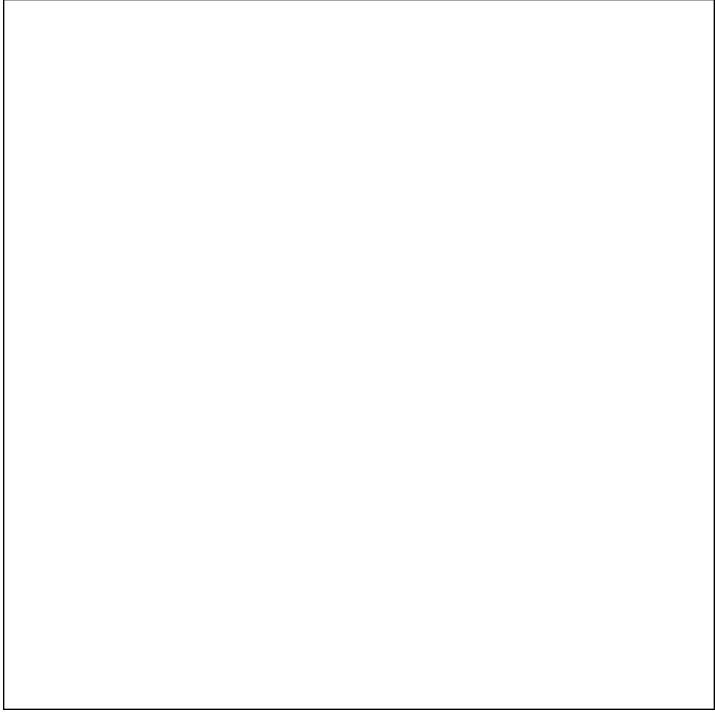




Anansi and Wisdom

አናንዲና ግብብ



- Ghanaian folktales
- Wiehan de Jager
- Mezemir Girma
- Amharic / English
- Level 3

(imageless edition)



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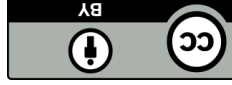
አናንዲና ግብብ / Anansi and Wisdom

Written by: Ghanaian folktales

Illustrated by: Wiehan de Jager

Translated by: (am) Mezemir Girma

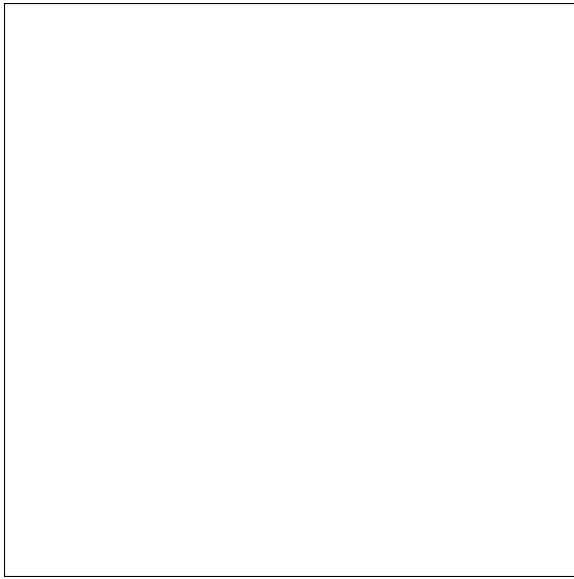
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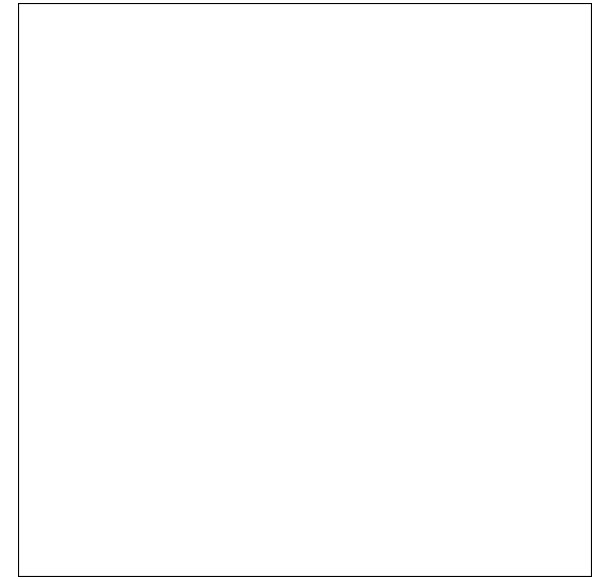
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በድሮ ዘመን ሰዎች ምንም አያውቁም ነበር። ሰብል እንዴት እንደሚዘራ፣ ሽመናም ሆነ የአንጥረኝነት ስራ እንዴት እንደሚሰራ ምንም ሃሳብ አልነበራቸውም። በሰማይ ያለው ገንጫ የተባለው አምላክ ግን የዓለምን ሁሉ ጥበብ ይዞ ነበር። በአንድ ገንቦም ውስጥ በጥንቃቄ አስቀምጦት ነበር።

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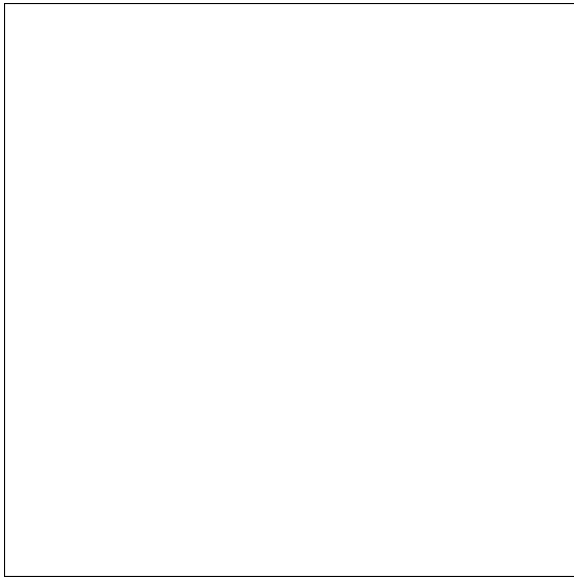
Long long ago people didn't know anything. They didn't know how to plant crops, or how to weave cloth, or how to make iron tools. The god Nyame up in the sky had all the wisdom of the world. He kept it safe in a clay pot.



መሬትም ላይ ወድቆ ፍርክስክሱ ወጣ። ጥበብም ለማንኛውም ሰው በእኩል ተዳረሰ። በዚህም ምክንያት ነበር ሰዎች እርሻ፣ ሽመና፣ አንጥረኝነትና ሌሎችንም ሰዎች መስራት የሚችሏቸውን ነገሮች ሁሉ የተማሩት።

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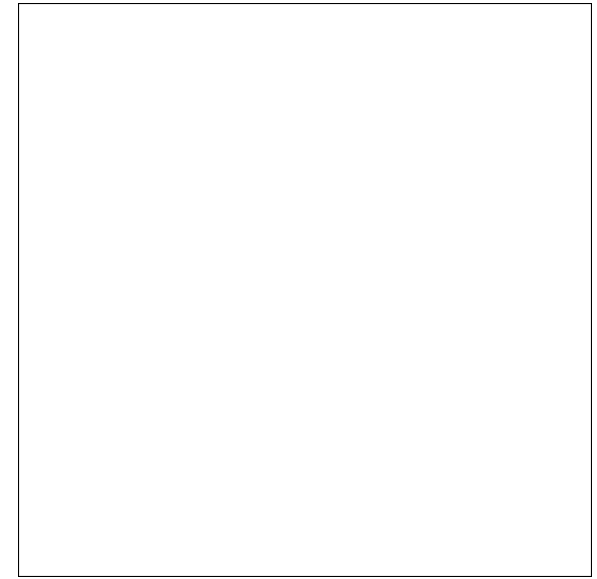
It smashed into pieces on the ground. The wisdom was free for everyone to share. And that is how people learned to farm, to weave cloth, to make iron tools, and all the other things that people know how to do.



ገብጋባው አናንሲ «ይህን ገንቦ በአንድ ትልቅ ዛፍ ጫፍ በጥንቃቄ አስቀምጠዋለሁ። ከዚያም ሁሉም የኔው ይሆንልኛል!» ሲል አሰበ። አንድ ረጅም ክርም ገምዶ በሽክላው ገንቦ ዙሪያ አሰረ፤ ከዚያም በሆዱ ዙሪያ ጠመጠመ። ዛፉንም መውጣት ጀመረ። ገንቦው አሁንም አሁንም ጉልበት ጉልበቱን እየመታው ዛፍ መውጣቱ ከበደው።

...

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.



ይህን ሁሉ ጊዜም የአናንሲ ትንሽ ልጅ ከዛፍ ስር ቆሞ እየተከታተለው ነበር። እሱም «አዝለኸው ብትወጣ አይሻልም ወይ?» አለው። አናንሲ ጥበብ የያዘውን የሽክላ ገንቦ ከጀርባው ለማሰር ሞከረ፤ እውነትም አመቺ ነበር።

...

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.