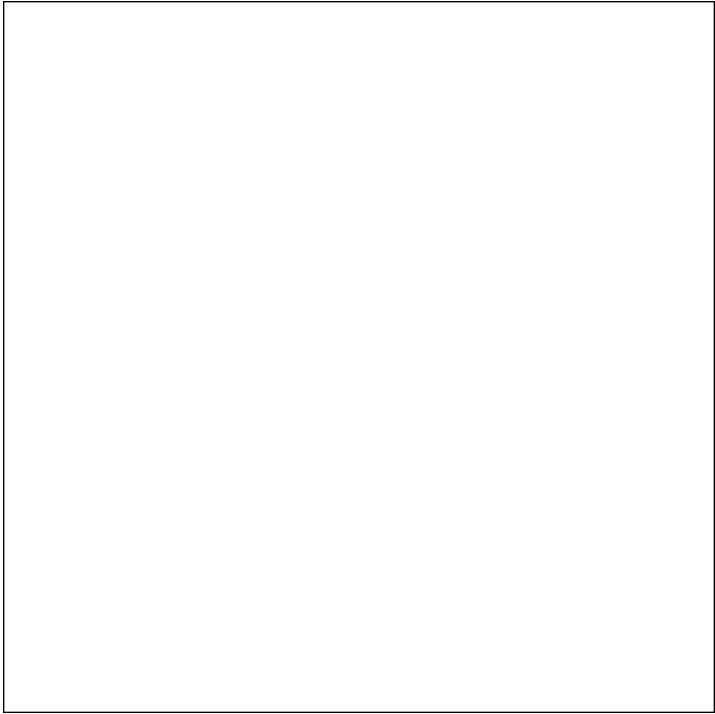




(imageless edition)

- Ghanaian folktales
- Wiehan de Jager
- Jong Yong Park
- Korean / English
- Level 3



Anansi and Wisdom

안ansi와 지혜



Storybooks Canada

storybookscanada.ca

안ansi와 지혜 / 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.



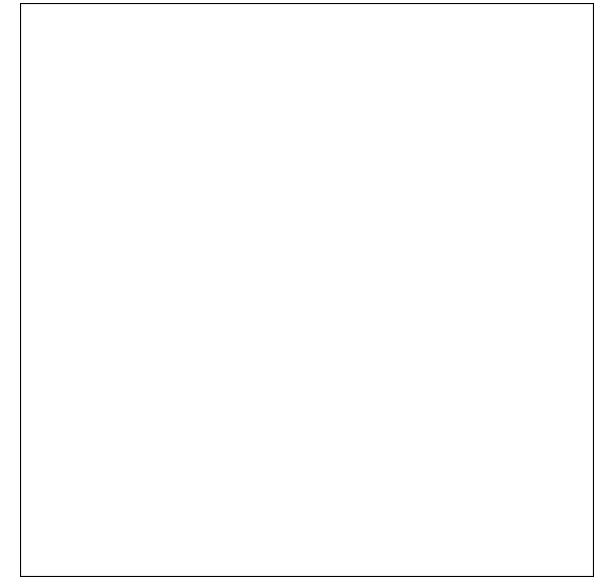
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옛날 옛날에, 사람들은 아무것도 몰랐어요. 어떻게 곡식을 심는지, 어떻게 천을 짜는지, 또는 어떻게 철기 도구를 만드는지 몰랐어요. 하늘에 있던 신 Nyame가 모든 지혜를 가지고 있었어요. 그는 지혜를 점토 항아리 안에 안전하게 두었어요.

...

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.



항아리는 산산조각 났어요. 지혜는 모든 사람들에게 자유롭게 나누어질 수 있게 되었어요. 그렇게 사람들은 어떻게 농사를 짓고, 천을 짜고, 철기 도구를 만들고, 다른 모든 것들을 배울 수 있었어요.

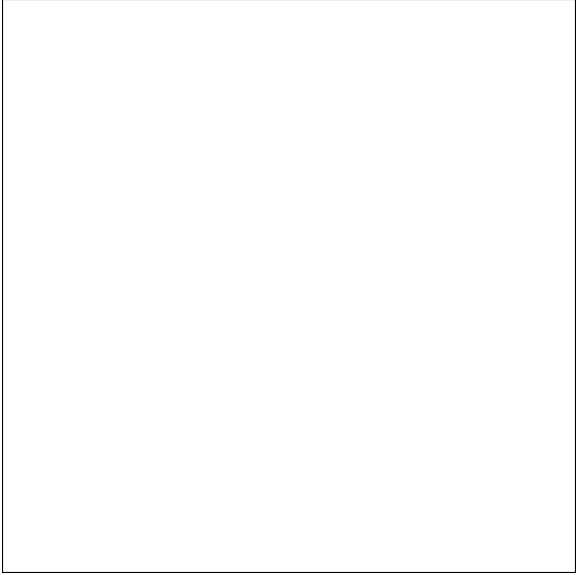
...

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.

아니냐, 누아메는 지혜의 항아리를 아나시에게 주기 꼭 권했잖아. 아나시는 꼭 항아리를 볼 때마다 무언가 새롭고 흥미로운 배웠어요. 점처럼 신이 나타나고!

...

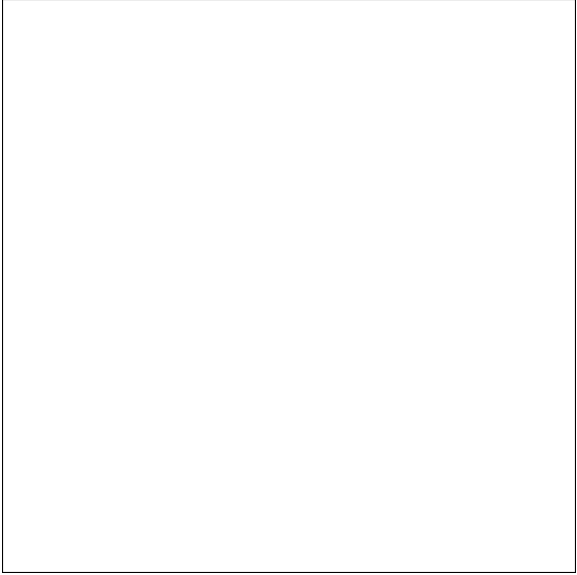
One day, Nyame decided that he would give the pot of wisdom to Anansi. Every time Anansi looked in the clay pot, he learned something new. It was so exciting!



그는 새나 무늬대기에 이르렀어요. 그러나 그는 멈추고 싶어하길, "내가 모든 지혜를 가지고 있어야 하는데, 내 아들이 나보다 똑똑하잖아!" 아나시는 꼭 항아리를 보거나 마저 꼭 항아리를 나무로 만들어 버렸어요.

...

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.





욕심쟁이 아난시가 생각했어요, “항아리를 높은 나무 위에 두어야지. 그러면 내가 모두 가지고 있을 수 있어!” 그는 긴 실을 짜서 점토 항아리에 두르고, 배에 묶었어요. 그는 나무를 오르기 시작했어요. 그러나 항아리가 무릎에 계속 부딪히느라 나무를 오르기가 힘들었어요.

...

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.



아난시의 어린 아들이 나무 밑에서 항상 지켜보고 있었어요. 그는 “항아리를 등에 묶으면 오르기 더 쉽지 않을까요?” 라고 말했어요. 아난시는 지혜로 가득 찬 항아리를 등에 묶었고, 정말 훨씬 쉬웠어요.

...

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.