






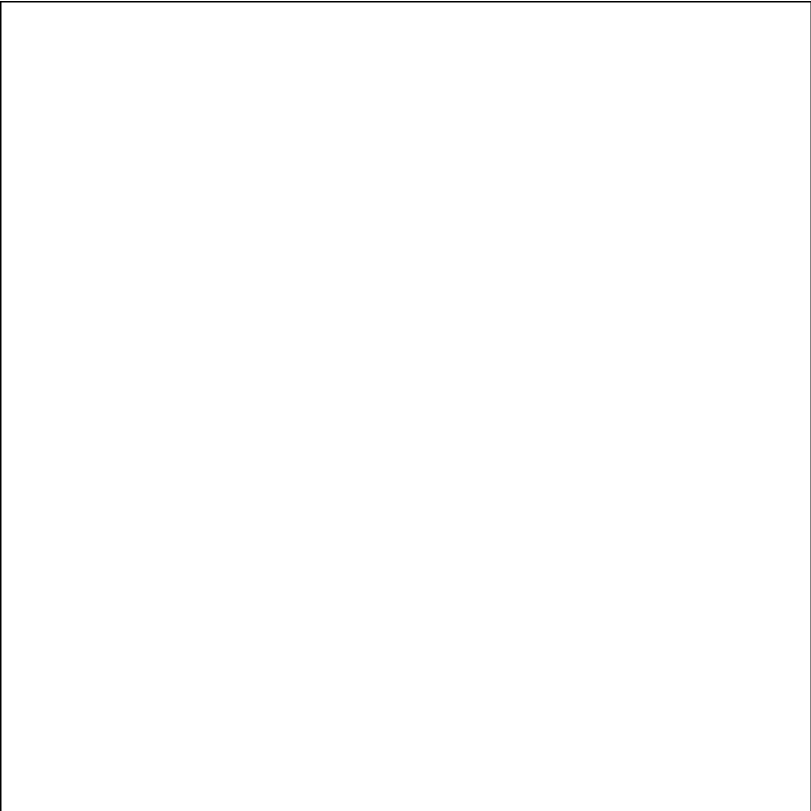
አናንሲና ጥበብ

Anansi and Wisdom

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

(imageless edition)

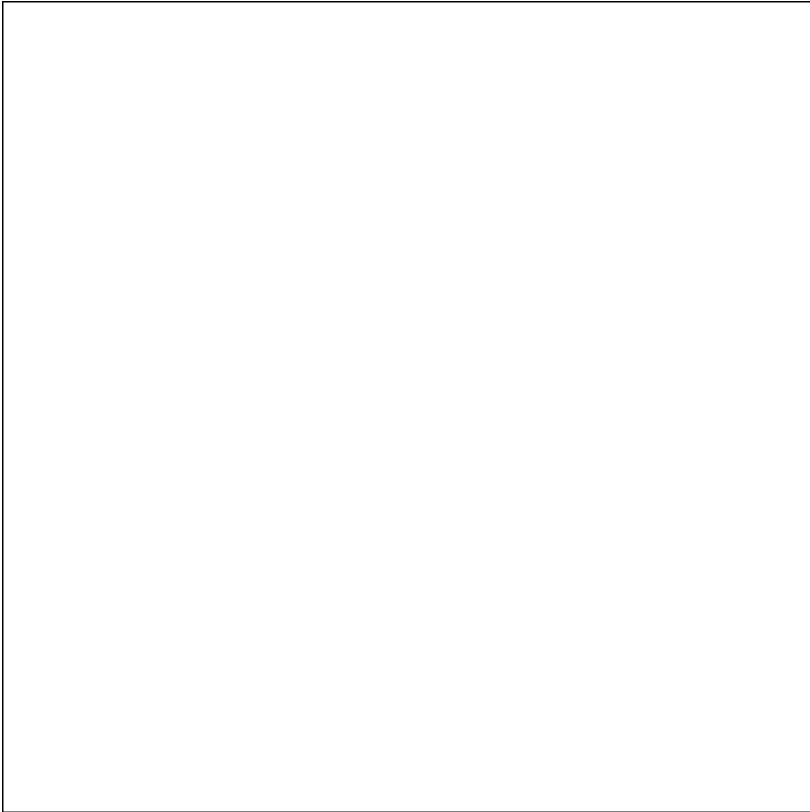




በድሮ ዘመን ሰዎች ምንም እያውቁም ነበር። ሰብል እንዴት እንደሚዘራ፣ ሸመናም ሆነ የአንጥረኝነት ስራ እንዴት እንደሚሰራ ምንም ሃሳብ አልነበራቸውም። በሰማይ ያለው ንያሜ የተባለው አምላክ ግን የዓለምን ሁሉ ጥበብ ይዞ ነበር። በአንድ ገንቦም ውስጥ በጥንቃቄ አስቀምጦት ነበር።

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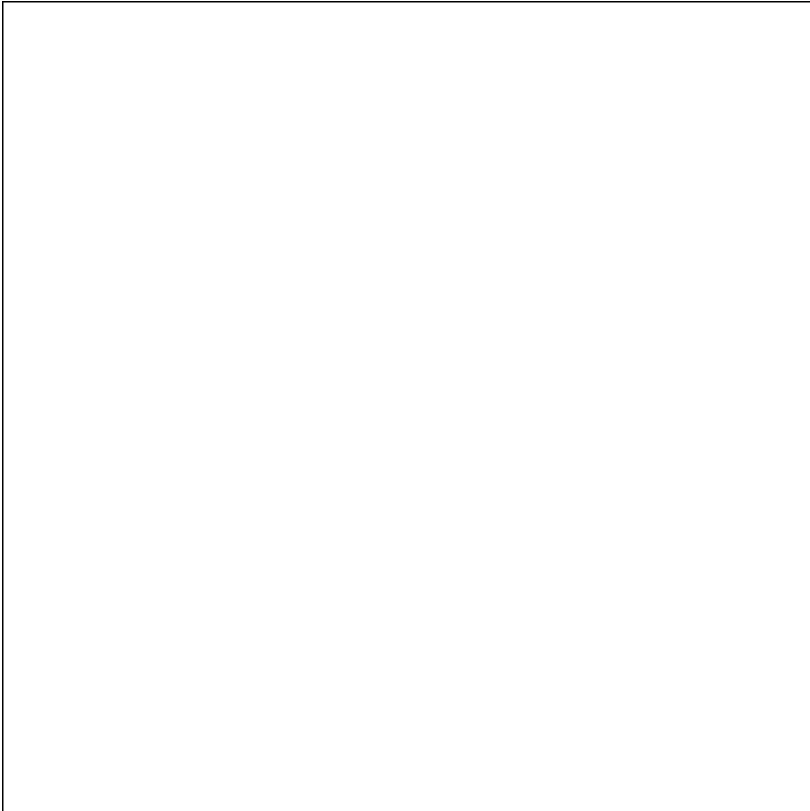
Long long ago people didn't know anything. They didn't know how to plant crops, or how to weave cloth, or how to make iron tools. The god Nyame up in the sky had all the wisdom of the world. He kept it safe in a clay pot.



ከዕለታት አንድ ቀን ንያሜ ይህን የዕውቀት ገምቦ
ለአናንሲ ለመስጠት ወሰነ። አናንሲ የሸክላውን ገንቦ ባየ
ቁጥር አንድ አዲስ ነገር ያገኝ ነበር። ያስደስት ነበር!

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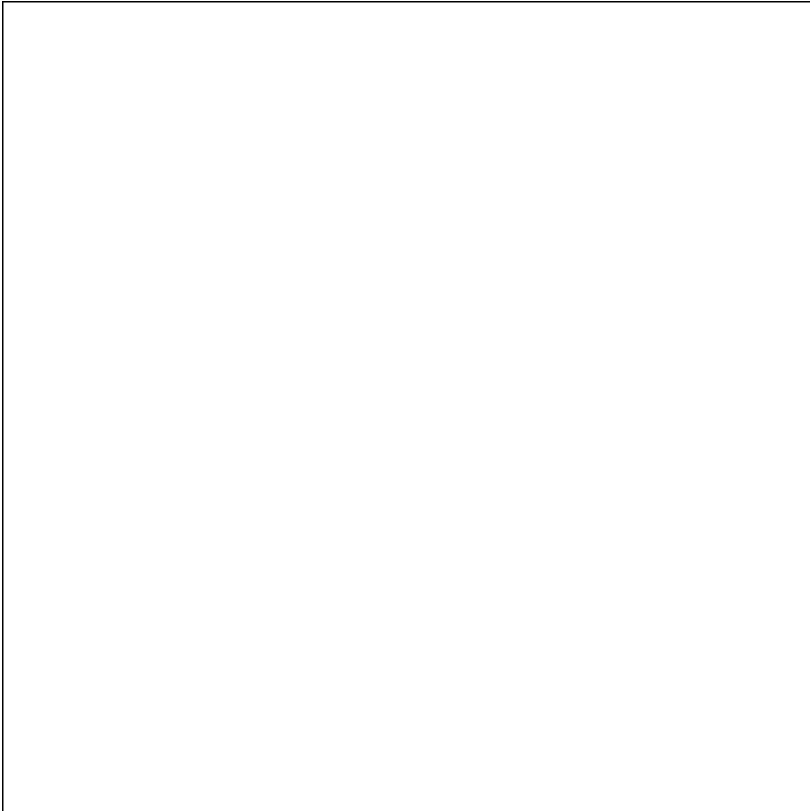
One day, Nyame decided that he would give the pot of wisdom to Anansi. Every time Anansi looked in the clay pot, he learned something new. It was so exciting!



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።

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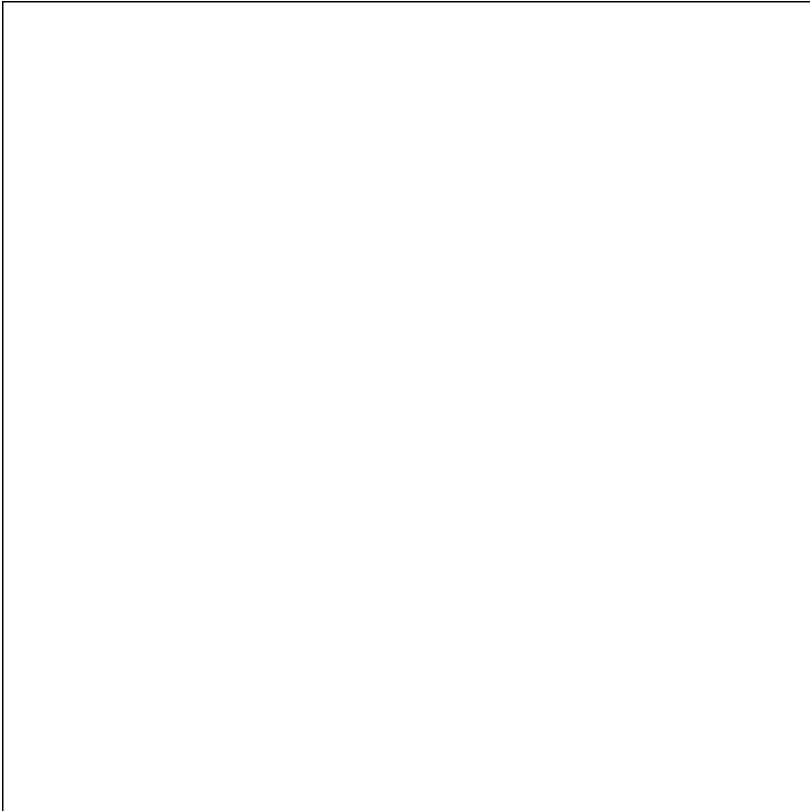
Greedy Anansi thought, “I’ll keep the pot safe at the top of a tall tree. Then I can have it all to myself!” He spun a long thread, wound it round the clay pot, and tied it to his stomach. He began to climb the tree. But it was hard climbing the tree with the pot bumping him in the knees all the time.



ይህን ሁሉ ጊዜም የአናንሲ ትንሽ ልጅ ከዛፉ ስር ቆሞ እየተከታተለው ነበር። እሱም <<እዝለኸው ብትወጣ አይሻልም ወይ?>>አለው። አናንሲ ጥበብ የያዘውን የሽክላ ገንቦ ከጀርባው ለማሰር ሞከረ፤ እውነትም አመቺ ነበር።

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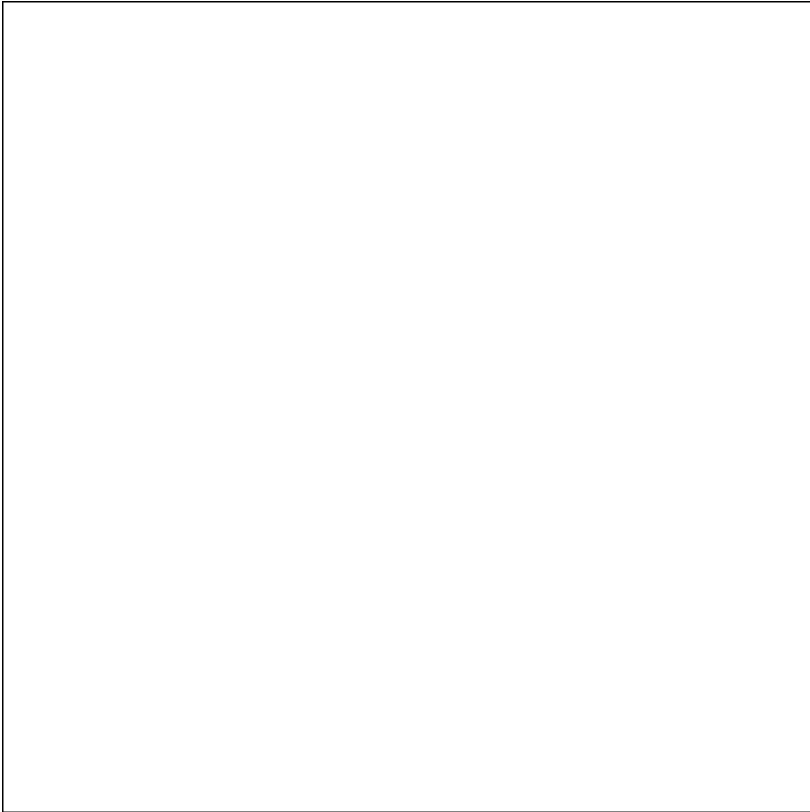
All the time Anansi's young son had been standing at the bottom of the tree watching. He said, "Wouldn't it be easier to climb if you tied the pot to your back instead?" Anansi tried tying the clay pot full of wisdom to his back, and it really was a lot easier.



ባጭር ጊዜም ከዛፉ ጫፍ ደረሰ። እዚያም ቆም አለና
<<ይህ ሁሉ ዕውቀት የኔ እንዲሆን ነው የተፈለገው፤ ግን
ይሄው ልጄ ከኔ የበለጠ ብልህ ሆነ!>> በማለት አሰበ።
አናንሲ በዚህ በጣም ተናዶ ያንን የሸክላ ገንቦ ከዛፉ ላይ
ወደ ታች ወረወረው።

...

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.



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

...

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.



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Anansi and Wisdom

Written by: Ghanaian folktale

Illustrated by: Wiehan de Jager

Translated by: (am) Mezemir Girma

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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