





ይህ የሚር ቅዱሙ መረ የንወደና ገንጻለ የተባለ ገብርበ ወጪት  
ታረኑ ነው፡፡ አንዳ ቅን ገንጻለ አዲነ ለይ ስለ የንወደና መረ ስም፡፡  
ገንጻለ ማርን አስቦ ንመዝ፡፡ ካራስ በላይ ብሎት የዘድ  
ቅርንጫድኝ ወደን አስከያየወ ደረሰ አየፈለግ ቅም ብሎ  
በጥንቃቁ እድመዎ፡፡ «ቁክ፡ ቁክ፡ ቁክ» በማለት ወደ ቅጠጥቷል  
ዘይታ እየበረከሩ ተንስ ወፍ ማሻሻ፡፡ ገንጻለ መከተሉን አረጋግጣ  
ለመሆን ቅም እያለ እያየ «ቁክ፡ ቁክ፡ ቁክ» እያለ ተጠሪ፡፡

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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.

:: ፳፻፲፭ የፌዴራል ተስፋዎች አንቀጽ ፩፪ ማስታወሻ ተሸጠው ይረዳ  
 የፌዴራል ተስፋዎች አንቀጽ ፩፪ ማስታወሻ ተሸጠው ይረዳ  
 :: ፳፻፲፭ የፌዴራል ተስፋዎች አንቀጽ ፩፪ ማስታወሻ ተሸጠው ይረዳ





ስለሸህ ገንጻለ የሚደቃ ጥሩን ካዘው ስር አሳቀምበት ይረቻ  
እንጨቶችን ለቀመና አገት አቀማበለ፡ አገቱ በደንብ ሲቀማበል  
እንደ ፈቃም ይረቻ እንጨት በአገቱ መከከል አይደገ፡፡ ይሁም  
እንጨት ሰነድ በዘመኑ የሚወጠው ዓይነት ነበር፡፡ በአገት  
የልተያያዘውን የእንጨቱን ማቅ በጥርሰ ይዘ ነፍ ይወጣ ፈመር፡፡

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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 bees buzzing out of the busy bees. They were coming in and out of a hollow tree trunk - their hive. When Gingille 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 Gingille some painful stings!



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

::አዱርንጻዊሬው መስራኛ ማለቅ አሁን የሚኖሩት  
ገም የሚችሉ ተከናወል በሁሉም ተደርሱ ተከተል የሚኖሩት  
ቋዕስ ስራ ጥና የሚሆን ቅድመ የሚከተሉት በንግድ





ገብቻም አንድወጣ ግንጋል እችና ወደ ቅፃቻው አስገባቸው::  
በጥሩ ማር የተማላ በተ ክበደ እጩም አዎጣ:: በተከሻውም  
ለይ ከገተው ካረቂ አሰቀመጥዎና ከዘኔ መወረዳ ይመራ::

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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.



ነገድ ለቀም ከታደራው ግንጋል ከዘኔ በፍጥነት መወረዳ  
ይመራ:: በፍጥነቱም የተገኘ አንድን ቁርጉሚዎች ስቶት መሬት ላይ  
ከፊቻ ወደቆቅ ቁርጉሙሙኑ ነረ:: በተጀለው መጠን በፍጥነት  
አያዝነት ሆኖ:: ዕድል ለደሞት ነገድ አንቀልፍ ስላተሚኑት  
አለሳደቻዎም:: ጽሑፍ:: የማር ቁርጉሙ መሬ:: በቀሉን ተቀልል::  
ግንጋል ም ትምህርኑ ቁስሚል::

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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 fluttered from branch to branch, closer and closer to the ground. Finally perched on a rock near the boy and waited for his reward.

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ገናዘኑ አንበሳ የሚከተሉ ደንብ ተስፋል፡፡  
አንበሳ ስለዚህ ደንብ ተስፋል፡፡ ይህም የሚከተሉ  
በመሆኑ የሚከተሉ ደንብ ተስፋል፡፡ ይህም የሚከተሉ



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! Gingile reached the bottom of the tree. Ngede perched on a rock near the boy and waited for his reward. rudely interrupted. She narrowed her eyes, opened her mouth to reveal her very large and very sharp teeth.

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የሚከተሉ ደንብ ተስፋል፡፡ ይህም የሚከተሉ ደንብ፡፡ ይህም የሚከተሉ ደንብ ተስፋል፡፡ ይህም የሚከተሉ  
በመሆኑ የሚከተሉ ደንብ ተስፋል፡፡ ይህም የሚከተሉ





ገንጻለ ገን አሳተኑ አጥቃቶ፣ መሩን አንስቶና ወደን ጥስቶ ወደቦቱ  
መሬድ ተመራር፡፡ ገዢም በንዲት «ሽኑ ቅር! ሂኑ ቅር» ሲል ተጠሪ፡፡  
ገንጻለም ቅም በላይ ተንጻ ወፍ ላይ አፈጠጠበትና ማኑ በላይ  
ሳቀ፡፡ «ቴንጻ ማር ፍላጊሁ ነው፡ ነው አይደል፤ ወደዚ? እያ! ገን  
ስራውን ሆሉ እና እና እና የሰራሁት፤ የተነደፍከተም እናው እና፡፡  
ታደቅ ከዘህ ማር ለምን አሰጣጥለሁ?» እለዎ፡፡ የገድም ተፈረድ፡፡  
እንዳሁ መደረግ አልየበረበትም! መበቀል ገን እለበት፡፡

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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.



እንደ ቀን በደንጋሚ፡ ከበዚ አምንታት በቋላ ገንጻለ ገዢም ማር  
ለጠቃሚው ሲጠራው ስሜ፡፡ ያን ጥቅም ማር አሳተው ወደን  
በንጻት ይከተለው ተመራር፡፡ ገንጻለን በጭዴው መርሱ ከመራው  
በቋላ ገዢ በአንድ እስያማ ከፍ ሲር ለማረፍ ቅመ፡፡ «እያ!»  
«ቀደሙ በዘህ ከፍ ላይ መሆን አለበት» ሲል ገንጻለ አሳቦ፡፡  
አሳተኑ በፍጥነት እያደካና የሚያያዙውን እንጨት በአድ ይዘ ከዚ  
ደወጠ ተመራር፡፡ ገዢም ተቀምጧ ይከተታል ተመራር፡፡

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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.