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- ଓঁ আশাং গান্ধি খন চুসাং Sonam Rinchen
- ଓঁ আশাং Dabtruk, পাত্রিক পাট্রিক Patrick Dowd, এ.
- ঔ ওইহান দে জাগের Wiehan de Jager
- ঔ ঘানাইয়ান ফোল্কটাল Ghanaiyan folktale



Anansi and Wisdom

ওঁ আশাং লক্ষণ

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Wisdom

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एवं श्वेतोऽनुषा दद्मा सुरि॒श्वी॒द्य॑षि॒यि॑क॒द्य॑मा॒षि॒ति॑या॒गु॒द्य॑ते॒
षि॑या॒स्दा॒ मि॒क्षु॒मा॒गु॒र्वा॒विद्य॑द्य॑त्पा॒त्ते॒षि॑या॒स्दा॒ द्वा॒द्य॑पा॒त्ते॒
षि॑या॒स्दा॒ छु॒षा॒स्ति॒षा॒गु॒र्वा॒विद्य॑द्य॑त्पा॒त्ते॒षि॑या॒स्दा॒ दद्मा॒
सुरि॒श्वी॒द्य॑त्ते॒गु॒र्वा॒क॒द्य॑मा॒वा॒त्पा॒त्ते॒वा॒त्पा॒त्ते॒
वा॒त्पा॒त्ते॒गु॒र्वा॒त्ते॒षि॑या॒वा॒त्पा॒त्ते॒गु॒र्वा॒त्ते॒षि॑या॒वा॒त्पा॒त्ते॒
वा॒त्पा॒त्ते॒गु॒र्वा॒त्ते॒षि॑या॒वा॒त्पा॒त्ते॒गु॒र्वा॒त्ते॒षि॑या॒वा॒त्पा॒त्ते॒

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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.

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!

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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."

“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.

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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ଶ୍ରୀ-ମଦ୍-ଯତ୍-ରହେଣ୍ୟ-ବୈଦନ୍ତ-ଦେଶ-ପ୍ରେସ୍-ରୀ-ମୁକ୍ତି-ଦ୍ୱା-ର୍ଯୁଦ୍-ବନ୍ଧ-ମୀ-
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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.

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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.