

en English / ckb

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- Ghanaian folktale
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አንስ ዘመን / Anansi and Wisdom

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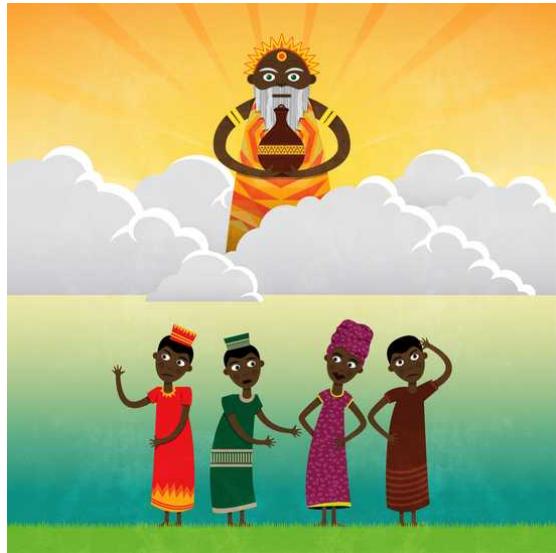
**Global Storybooks**



Anansi and Wisdom

አንስ ዘመን





له سه رده ملنی زوو خه‌لک هیچیان نه ده زانی. خه‌لک  
نه باندہ زانی شت بچینن یان پارچه بچنن یان که رهسته  
ئاسن دروست بکهن. خه‌لک باوه‌ریان وابوو خودایه ک به  
ناوی "نیاما" له ئاسلنە کە ھەموو زانیاریه کانی جیلانی له  
لایه. ئەو ھەموو زانیاریه کانی له ناو گۆزه‌یه کی گلدا  
شاردو ته و ھ.

...

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.

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

...

‘‘اَنْتَ مَنْ يَعْلَمُ بِمَا فِي الْأَوْكَارِ’’  
‘‘أَنْتَ مَنْ تَعْلَمُ بِمَا فِي الْأَوْكَارِ’’  
‘‘أَنْتَ مَنْ تَعْلَمُ بِمَا فِي الْأَوْكَارِ’’





ئانانسى چاوشنۆك بىرى كرددووه: "من ئەم گۆزەيە لەسەر دارىك دەشارمەوە كە تەنیا خۆم بتوانم كەلکى لى؟ وەربىرم!" ئەو پەتىكى درىزى هىنناو لە دەورى گۆزەكە ئالاند و لە كەممەرى خۆى بەست و دواتر بەسەر دارەكە هەلگەرە، بەلام زۆر بە سەختى دەيتوانى بە دارەكەدا هەلگەرە، لەبەر ئەوهى ھەموو جارى گۆزەكە بە ئەژنۇي دەكەوت.

...

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.

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.

...

جَاءَنَا رَبِيعُ الْأَعْدَادِ مِنْ سَنَةِ ١٤٣٦هـ  
جَاءَنَا رَبِيعُ الْأَعْدَادِ مِنْ سَنَةِ ١٤٣٦هـ





کوره بچوکه کهی ئانانسى له زىر داره که وەستابوو چاوي لى  
دەکرد و گوتى: "ئاسلانتر نېبوو کە ئەگەر ئە و گۆزەيەت لە  
كۆلت بەستبا؟" ئەوجار ئانانسى هەولى دا کە گۆزەي پر لە  
زانايى لە پىشىتى بىھىسى. لە راستىدا ئاوا زۆر ئاسلانتر بۇو.

...

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.



خەرىك بۇو له ترۇپىكى دارەكە نزىك دەبۈويەوە، بەلام دواتر  
راوهستا و بىرى كىدەووه: "بېپيار وابۇو ھەر ئەمن ھەمۇو  
زانايىكەم ھەبىت، بەلام ئىسەتا كورەكەم لە من ژىرتىرە!"  
ئانانسى زۆر تورە بۇو، بۆيە گۆزەكەي لەسەر درارەكەوە  
فرىدايە خوارەوە.

...

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.