

Epampa

Pam-Pam bird



☞ Traditional San story

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☞ Rukwangaali [kwn] / English [en]

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Traditional San story

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Pensa kwa kere musani gomu nene momburundu mudima za Kalahari. Age nga retere vekoro lyendi yikorama yokuneta moku va rera nawa. Pwa kere nye esi sidira Epampa, esi ga here Pensa ngano a sikwate. Nohunga dokosinduku sosidira esi yido da wapera nawa komahewo gendi. Udigu kwa kere asi kali tavruru ku tega siraha ndi a roye Epampa. Mahewo ga Pensa ago ngaga zi tupu meguru ngwendi sidira - ngano ngwendi a kwate Epampa makura a zupe ko nohunga dalyo dokomusira.

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Pensa was the best hunter in the whole Kalahari Desert. He brought home fat animals and fed his family well. There was this bird, the Pam-Pam bird, which Pensa wanted to catch. The bird's tail feathers were perfect for his arrows. The problem was, he could never manage to trap or shoot Pam-Pam. Pensa's arrows would fly through the air just like a bird - if only he could catch Pam-Pam and pull out his tail feathers!



Masiku ogo, muhakuli kwa pitisilire vantu vaka danene komundiro va hamberere mutombo gomusani ntani emanguruko lyEpampa. Ntani kutunda ke zuva olyo, vasani navenyе wovawa kudiworoka esanseko lyEpampa, mokuli simwitira vana vavo vadiworokere po mazuva ga ka pita.

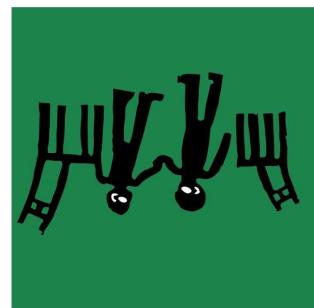
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That night, the healer led the people in a fire dance to celebrate the hunter's success and Pam-Pam bird's freedom. And since that day, all the good hunters remember the story of the Pam-Pam bird, to tell their children as a memory of days gone by.

Pensa went to the wise man, their healer. He asked for help. "Please guide me to catch the Pam-Pam bird. I need his feathers for my bow and arrows. What must do to catch him?" The healer repiled, "Go and make a fire. When all the insects run away from your fire, you must catch the smallest of them. Make a trap and place this little insect inside your trap. It will tempt the Pam-Pam bird."

...

Pensa yipo ga zire komunongo, muhakuli gwawo. Yipo gamu pulireko ekwafu. "Nina kanderere likidangé omu nani genida nikwate Epampa. Nina nomahewo gange. Yinke no rugana yipo o si kwate?" Yimo ga limbillire muhakuli, "Zenide oka hware makura oka tegé siraha makura simbumburu toká si tura monda zosiraha. " tasika dovaukisa Epampa."



Pensa went home and made new arrows. When the people saw his new arrows, they exclaimed: "O-o, look at this hunter! He carries the Pam-Pam bird's feathers in his arrows. Now he will hunt well and bring us good food. We shall have a feast!"

...

Pensa yipo ga zire kembo aka pangere ko mache wo gomape. Apa vantu va mwené mache wo genidi goma pе, tava zigire: O-o, tareni ogu musanji! Ana tura nohunga dePampa komahewo genidi. Ngesi taká sana nawa aka tu retere nodja donongwa. Tatú ya kara ne feste!"





Pensa kapi ga divire asi muhakuli nePampa vatu namuholi zendi. Epampa ngali zi lika tarere po muhakuli poyiruwo yimwe. Ngava lisimwitire masaneko. "Tani ku rondora" yige muhakuli apa lyaya mutarerere po Epampa. "Kani tantere musani asi ngapi omu naku kwata. Nsene noka mona mundiro mowiza, ka tuke o ze ure. Nina hara ni tare asi yilye pokatji keni na wina."

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Pensa did not know that the healer and the Pam-Pam bird were friends. Pam-Pam often visited the healer. They exchanged stories. "I warn you," said the healer when Pam-Pam bird visited him, "I have told the hunter how to catch you. When you see a fire in the veld, you must fly far away. I want to see which one of you will win."



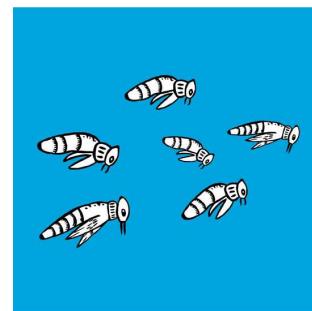
Makura Pensa ta sigi Epampa li ze, apa lya tundire po Epampa lika ze, tali gazara asi "Nare nina manguruka?"

...

Pensa let Pam-Pam go. As Pam-Pam walked away, he thought, "Am I really free?"

Nye posiruwo esi, Penssa age naré ana varake
 esano lyendi lyepampa. Age kwa hinigilire mowiza
 ta digi noku diga tutji twendi tomundiro. Apa gwa
 monekeré musi, ta rewíre tuwayigona koutti!
 makura tagu varake kutwera. Yimbumburu eyi
 yakeré pepi nomundiro tayivareke ku tuka yize,
 nye Penssa yamutompokere ku kwata po
 mpasimpasiogona. Tazi tura po siraha sendi.
 ...

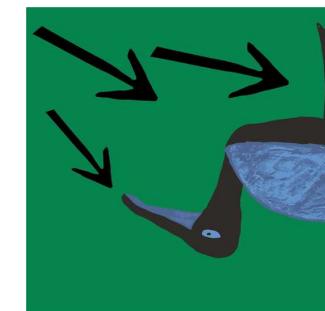
In the meantime, Penssa started his hunt for the
 Pam-Pam bird. He sat in the veld and rubbed and
 rubbed his fire sticks. When the smoke appeared,
 until the little flame appeared and became a fire,
 The insects around the flaming grass flew away,
 but Penssa managed to catch a young
 grasshopper. He put it into his trap.

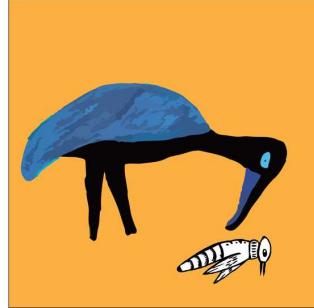


Epampa tail litakumine, "Nsené no dipagangané
 kwato oku ngo gwaná nohunga domahwo goge
 hena apa ngadi kurupa édi, morwa ame taní fu.
 Mangurura makura nikú tumbwidire asi ngani
 kupa nohunga donompe mwa nkenye kweidi
 kokuzura."

Pam-Pam bird screeched, "If you kill me you will
 have no more feathers for your arrow when these
 are worn out, because I will be dead. Set me free
 and I promise to give you new feathers with each
 full moon."

...





Epampa kapi lya vhulire kunyoka mpasi
mpasigona zokugemuka ezi za kere mosiraha
saPensa. Yipo ga tokwere ku kukura makura tazi
nyangura usimbu nomurungu gwendi goku
twepa. Pensa ta zuvhу Epampa omu lina ku
takuma, Paanh- Paanh," Paanh -Paanh, Paanh-
Paanh." Pensa ta dukire kosiraha sendi. Siraha
sina pandeke sidira!

...

The Pam-Pam bird could not resist the juicy young grasshopper in Pensa's trap. He decided to fly down and grab it quickly with his sharp beak. Pensa heard Pam-Pam bird's cry, "Pam-pam, pam-pam, pam-pam." Pensa ran to his trap. The bird was trapped!



Epampa tali lihenge Pensa yipo ali mangurure. "Hawe nan," Yige Pensa, "Nare na gusa ku kipingira asi niku kwate. Neina ono kara gwange! Nohunga doge ngadi ninkisa mahewo gange nga ga gende mompempo ngwendi moomu o piti mo ove."

...

Pam-Pam bird begged Pensa to set him free. "Oh no," said Pensa, "I have wanted to catch you for a very long time. Today you are mine! Your feathers will make my arrow fly through the air, just like you."