



Nyime noMuyendhi

Lion's fire sticks

✎ Traditional San story

🏠 Manyeka Arts Trust

💬 Maria M. Dikuua

📊 4

💬 Mbukushu mhw / English en



Thithimwetwedha thi kwa tangire mumamyaka ghokarekare ogha ghana kapita apa ngayi tunganga yiyama nohanu pofotji. Thiku dhiya hanu mbadi nga ha kara no ghughambero ku mudiro. Nga ha dyanga yidya yawo wishu. Nyime pithendi yodiye gha karire no ngcamu dhomudiro.

...

This story starts in the old times when animals and people lived together. In those days people did not have the right to fire. They ate their food raw. Only Lion had the power of fire.



Hanu no yiyama ya konganine pofotji ha turithepo dighanano.” Yinye shotu kone kutenda tu shimbe mudiro kwa Nyime podigho eshi tu tereke yidya yetu?” He purire. Ghoha tokore ha taterere kate ghuthiku ghoha tangire kwimba nokwimba, kukanda no kukanda, witha yomuhe. “ Mwiye no mukine netu. Mwiye no mukine netu.

. . .

The people and the animals came together to make a plan. “What can we do to get the fire from Lion so that we can cook our food?” they asked. They decided to wait until evening and started singing and singing, clapping and clapping, calling everyone together. “Come dance with us. Come dance with us. Come dance with us.”

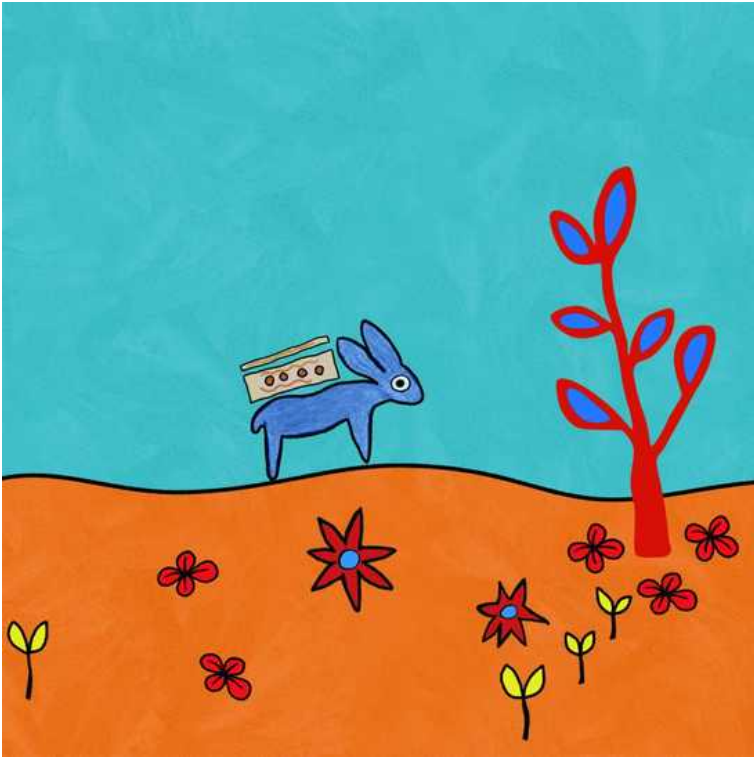


Yiyama yisha wingi ya shwaghire mumaputa noyi kupakerere noyikine nokwimba. Nyime gha retire tutondo tokutakitha mudiro. Gha tu takire tutondo, kutaka nokutaka.

Kapupikamanana kamwithighana kathimutukure kwishi dhoyitondo. Nyime gha fudhire kumwithi no gha turireko muhonyi. Kamudiroghana ka tumbukire no kehe yuno gha retire thikunyi thendi. Kapupikamanana wahe ha tangire kukina ghudhinguruka mudiro.

. . .

Many animals came from the bush to join in the dancing and singing. Lion brought his fire sticks. He rubbed the sticks, rubbed and rubbed. Soon a little smoke appeared beneath the sticks. Lion blew on the smoke and added some dry grass. A little flame appeared and everyone brought a piece of wood. Soon everyone was dancing around a fire.



Kadimba gha karire mashendu no thiyama thokutambuka wanguwangu. Hanu gho ha ghambire kwendi eshi, “ Oku atwe kuna kwimba kuno no oku nyime kuna kukina netu, owe ne yende ghu kashimbe tutondo twendi tokutakitha mudiro gho katjire.” Kadimba gha tjombore tutondo twaNyime to kutakitha mudiro gho gha katjirire. Mbadi ya mu tombokire yoyishi Nyime ghamu kwatire kadimba gho gha kahuthire tutondo twendi tokutakitha mudiro.

...

Rabbit was a cunning and fast animal. The people said to him, “While we are singing here and while Lion is dancing with us, you must take his fire sticks and run.” So Rabbit grabbed Lion’s fire sticks and ran. He did not make it because Lion caught up with him and brought the fire sticks back.



Nyime ghembire dimbo dyoku kutanaghura: “ Kwange ne mbadi ghukukutu. Ame mbadi na kara no ghukukutu. Kukona ni kudye no ghuhuki ghoye, ame kukona ni kudye ngambi nga mbadiko ghuhuki. Mbadi na kara no ghukukutu. Mwaheya mwe ne mwa yidya yange.

. . .

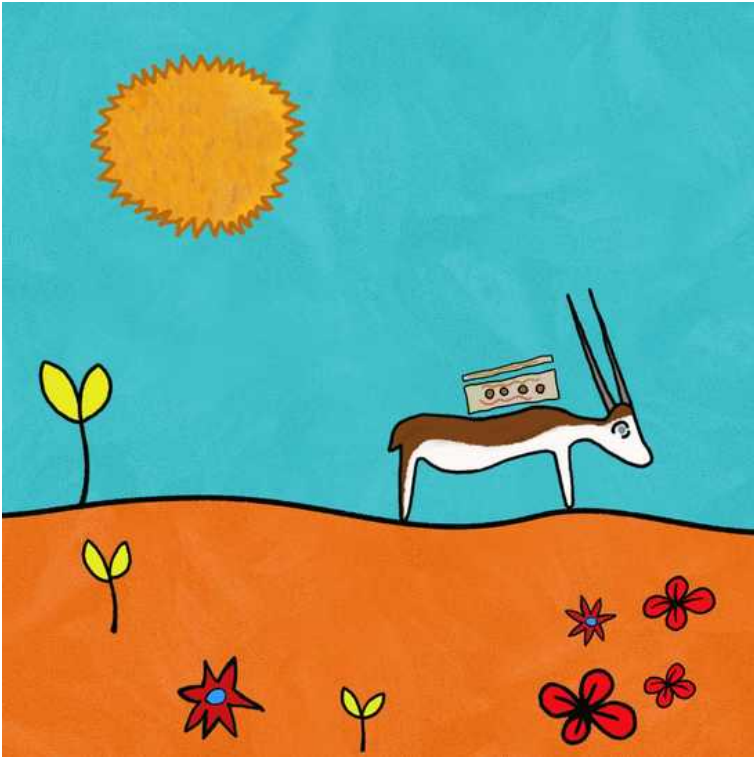
The lion sang a boastful song: “To me it does not matter. I don’t have a problem. I can eat you with hair, I can eat you without hair. I don’t have a problem. All of you are food to me.”



Mapi kukona gha tjire no kuregha wanguwangu. Hanu ghoha mu tongwere eshi, "Oku Nyime kuna kukina no kwimba netu, tjombore tutondo twendi to kutakitha mudiro ghotjire."

...

Springbok could run and jump very fast. The people said to him, "While Lion is dancing and singing here with us, you must grab his fire sticks and run."



Apa ha kinine nokwimba, Mapi gho gha tjombore tutondo tokutakitha mudiro no kureghera muthipumbu. Ene Nyime gha ghambire eshi, Pashanye na pirera kuyuva putukuputuku ko makondo gho Mapi munyima dhange?"

. . .

When they were dancing and singing, Springbok grabbed the fire sticks and jumped away into the veld. But Lion said, "Why do I not hear the clippety-clop clippety-clop of Springbok's hooves behind me?"



Nyime gha pirukire no gha monine Mapi kuna katjirerera muyipumbu no yitondo yendi yokutakitha mudiro. Gho gha mu tjidhire Mapi, ghaka mu kwatire no kahuka no tutondo twendi to kutakitha mudiro. Shime karo, Nyime ghembire dimbo dyendi dyoku kutanaghura.

...

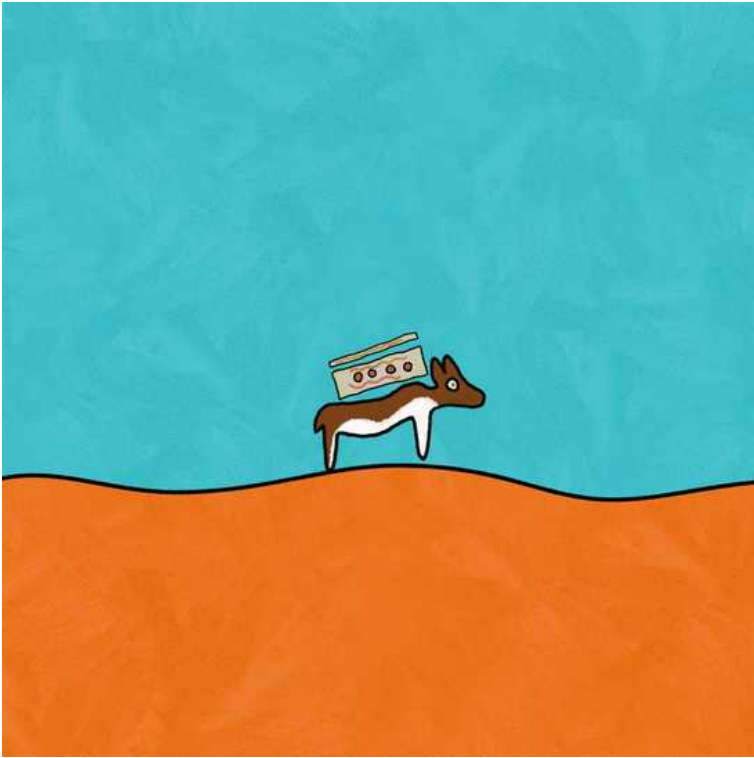
Lion turned and saw Springbok running into the veld with his fire sticks. So he ran after Springbok, caught him and came back with his fire sticks. Again, Lion sang his boastful song.



Munyimadhopo hanu gho ha kuhohotere. Gho ha ghambire, “Ninge twipure Dithana. Aye ne mumbiru no kutambuka wangu.” “Dithana,” ha ghambire, “oku Nyime kuna kukina mo kwimba netu, owe ne tjombore tutondo twendi to kutakitha mudiro gho tjire.”

...

Then the people whispered to each other. They said, “Let us ask Duiker. He is small and very fast.” “Duiker,” they said, “while Lion is dancing and singing here with us, you must grab his fire sticks and run away.”



Apa ha kinine ghu kunduruka mudiro, Dithana dya tjombore tutondo twa Nyime to kutakitha mudiro gho gha tjirire mu yipumbu. Ene nyime gha ghambire eshi, “Pashanye na pirera kuyuva Dithana dina kughona no kughonaghura munyima dhange yira pakutanga?” Gha pirukire no gha tjidhire Dithana edi dya tenyangere muyipumbu. Nyime ghaka di kwatire no kahuka kumudiro no tutondo twendi to kutakitha mudiro.

. . .

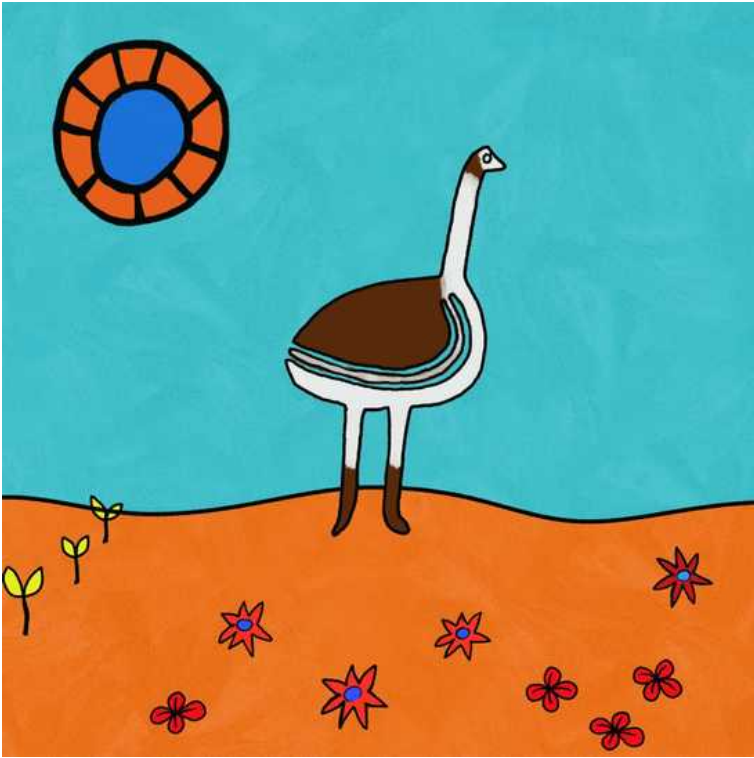
When they were dancing around the fire, Duiker grabbed Lion’s fire sticks and ran into the veld. But Lion said, “Why do I not hear Duiker snort-snorting behind me as before?” He turned around and chased after little Duiker who was leaping into the veld. Lion caught up with him and returned to the fire with his sticks.



Shime karo, Nyime ghembire dimbo dyendi dyoku kutanaghura. " Kwange ne mbadiko ghukukutu. Ame mbadi na kara no ghukukutu. Ame kukona ni kudye no ghuhuki ghoye, ame kukona ni kudye ngaminga mbadiko ghuhuki. Ame mbadi na kara noghukukutu. Mwaheya mwa yidya yange.

. . .

Again, Lion sang his boastful song. "To me it does not matter. I don't have a problem. I can eat you with hair, I can eat you without hair. I don't have a problem. All of you are food to me."



“Oh,” ndani hana kaghayara hanu, “Thiyama munye sho thi tuvatere popano?” Mwe yo ghakara no maghuru ghomare thikuma kupiterera, ninge tu mwipure. “ Ha tjwathanithire dighano dyagho kwa Mwe noporo ruvedhe gho gha tjombore tutondo twa Nyime tokutakitha mudiro.

. . .

“Oh,” sighed the people, “Which animal can help us now? Ostrich has the longest legs of all, let us ask him.” They explained the plan to Ostrich and he grabbed Lion’s fire sticks this time.



Nyime gha ghambire, “ pashanye na piri kuyuva karo diywi dyoMwe dyokukugherera munyima dhangе? Gha thetaghukire, kokumona Mwe gho gha mu tjidhire.

...

Lion said, “Why do I not hear Ostrich’s high singing voice behind me anymore?” He looked around, saw Ostrich and chased after him.



Munyima dho ruvedhe rorure, Nyime ghaka hukire no rupara ro kughaya, yoyishi Mwe gha tjirire thikuma kupitana ye. "Kutunda odyo diyuwa no dyarero dino," gha ghambire, "mbadi mboni pomokitha no ghofotji temba ghopakatji kenu. Ñanyi mboni mushane nokumutjidhatjidha nokumudya!" Dyoya yenda kate Nyime gha kakare munyathi wawa heya no dyo ha wahine hanu ngcamu dho mudiro.

...

After a long time, Lion returned with a tired face, for Ostrich ran too fast for him. "From this day on," he said, "I will not leave any of you alone. I will hunt you and chase you and eat you!" And this is how Lion came to be everyone's enemy and how people got the power of fire.




Global Storybooks

globalstorybooks.net

Nyime noMuyendhi

Lion's fire sticks

 Traditional San story

 Manyeka Arts Trust

 Maria M. Dikuua (mhw)

