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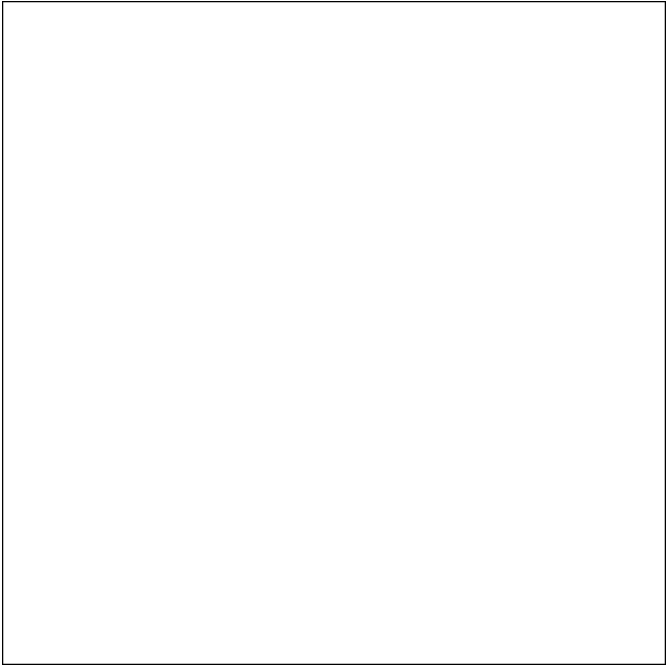
Kavandje netango / Jackal and the sun

✎ Traditional San story
☑ Manyeka Arts Trust
📄 Bertha Haimbodi (kj)



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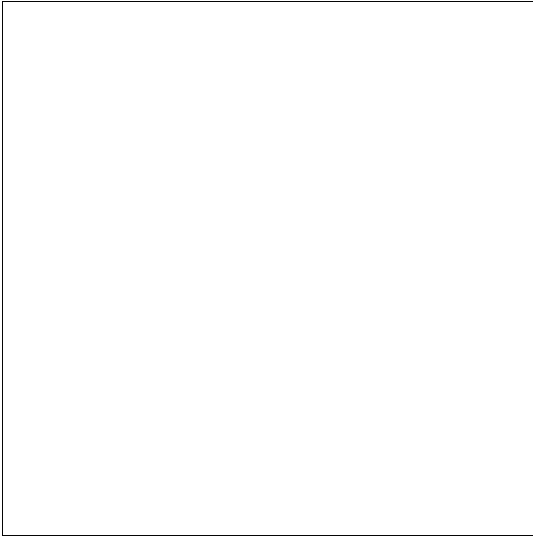
Kavandje netango
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🗨️ Oshikwanyama [kj] / English [en]



Nalenale okwa li Kavandje elai ye omundedenhu.
Okwa li ha kala nomukulupe xe meefuka
daKalahari.

...

Long ago, there was a foolish lazy jackal. He lived
with his old father in the Kalahari bush.

Olududi eli! Iipe eshi la ka mena kombuda, kakwa li
valli la faafana filufilu naali lomolutu alishe.
Omaluvala oo kwa li a yoolokafana oo nee haa
dimbulukifita alushe kavandje aha ninga valli oinima
youlai.

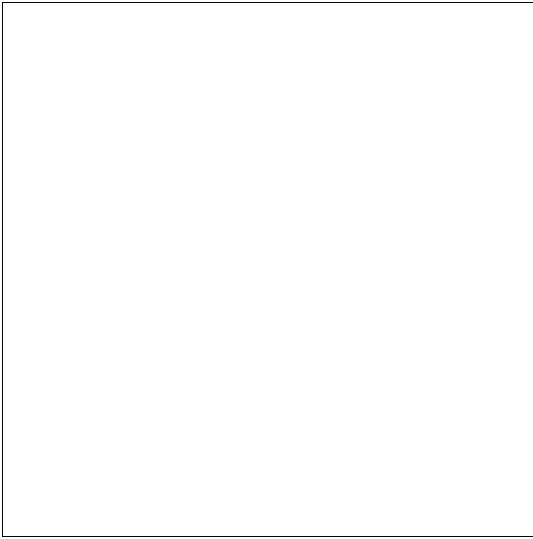
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The new fur was a different colour to the fur on
the rest of his body. The different colours always
reminded Jackal not to be so foolish again.

Ongula yefiku limwe omukulupe kavandje eshi a
penduka okwa hanga omona a nangala
pokamutenya. Kakwa li a teleka oshuumbulwa,
yo noikombo oya li koshinyongo natango! "Ove
omunanyalo unene! Inda u ka konge
omukulukadi. Ame onda kulupa itandi duu oku ku
fila oshisho," osho xe a ti. Kavandje okwa nhuka
po ndee ta ka pitifa ko oikombo i ka lye.

...

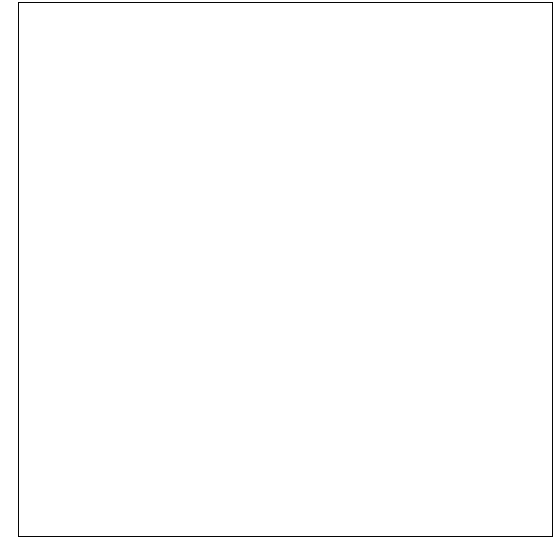
One morning Old Jackal woke up to find his son
sleeping in the sun. The food was not ready and
the goats were still in the kraal! "Young man, you
are so lazy! Go and find a wife. I am too old to look
after you," said Jackal's father. So Jackal jumped up
and took the goats out to graze.



Eshi a ya momufitu, okwa mona sha tashi vema shi li kemanya. Okwa ehena popepi nemanya. Apa pe fike eshi ta ehene kemanya, opo ngaho pa li pe fike ouwa wevadimo lemanya. Shiimba ou oye nee pamwe omukulukadi waye?!

...

In the bush, he saw something shining on a rock. He went closer and closer to the rock. The closer he got, the more beautiful the shine was. Perhaps this was the wife for him?!



Ashike endangalati nalo ole mu pushula oipa nomalududi kombuda ndele tai fyaala po netango.

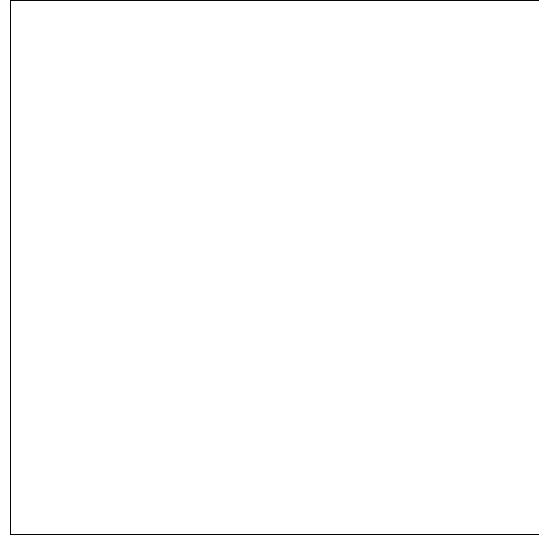
...

But the log also scraped the skin and fur from his back and they were left behind with the sun.

kavandje okwa mona endangalati mondjila. Okwa
fitila koshi yalo opo etango li we ko kombuda yaye.

...

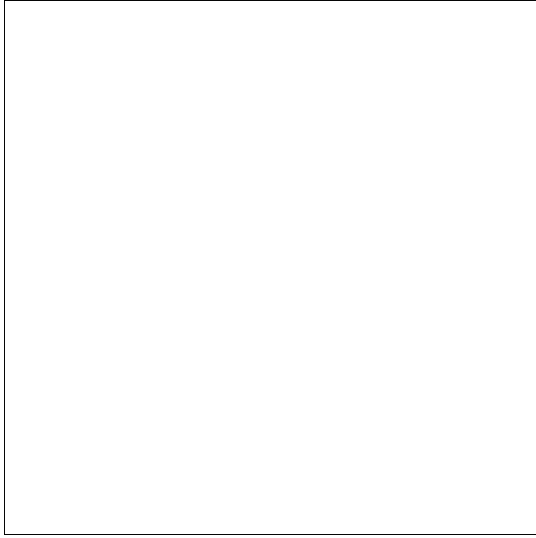
Then Jackal saw a log across the path. He crawled
under the log so that the sun would fall off.

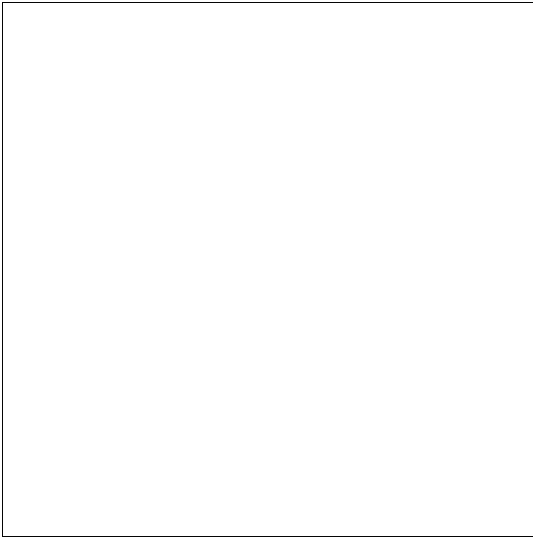


"Ove ou muwa," osho kavandje a ti ta lombwele
eenhe odo kwa li a tala kamanya. "Ndele oove nee
lyeIye? Oshike u li oove auke?" "Aame etango,"
onhe tai nyamukula. "Vakwetu ova fiya nge apa
eshi va twikila ondjila yavo. Inava hala
okukuminina nge. Aame ondi mupyu neenghono."

...

"You are beautiful," said Jackal to the shine. "But
who are you? Why are you alone?" "I am the sun,"
the shine answered. "My family left me here when
they moved on. They did not want to carry me. I
am too hot."

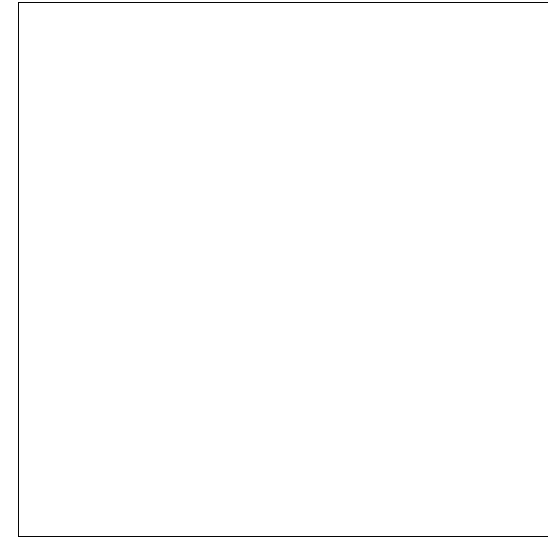




"Ashike ove ou muwa! Ohandi ku humbata po. Ohandi ku twala keumbo letu kutate" Kavandje osho a ti. "Eewa hano oshi li nawa, oto dulu okuhumbata nge po, ashike ino ngongota nande ngeenge nda tameke oku ku xwika," etango osho la nyamukula.

...

The jackal said, "But you are so beautiful! I will carry you. I will take you home to meet my father." "All right, you can carry me. But do not complain when I get too hot for you," said the sun.



Kavandje okwa kuminina etango ndele ta tameke okweenda a yuka keumbo lavo. Inava enda oshinano shile, loo etango ola tameke nale oku xwika ko olududi laKavandje lokombunda. "Alikana, kwafele nge u dje ko kombuda yange? Onda pumbwa okufuwa po," Kavandje osho a ti. Ombuda yaye oya li tai pipima noka li ta dulu okweenda nawa. "Tu ye ashike!" etango tali nyamukula. "Onde ku lombwele nale kutya ino ngongota tuu nande!"

...

So Jackal put the sun on his back and started the journey home. Before long, the sun was burning Jackal's fur. "Will you please come down from my back? I need to rest," said Jackal. His back was so sore that he could hardly walk. "Just carry on!" said the sun. "I told you not to complain!"