

Tagalog / English

III 3

- Arlene Avila
- Wihehan de Jager
- Ghanaiian folktale



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**Si Anansi at ang Dunong / Anansi
and Wisdom**

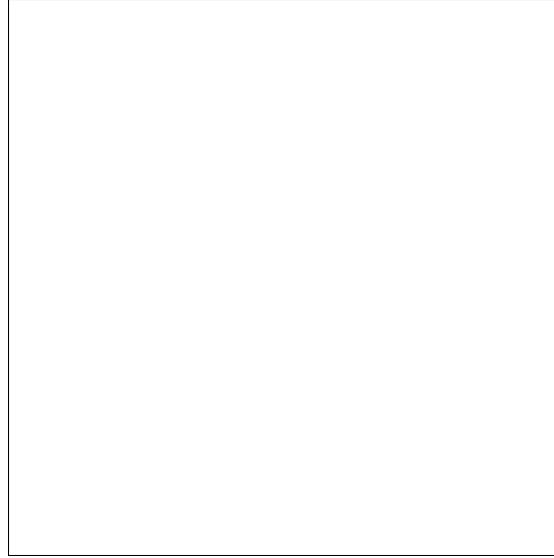
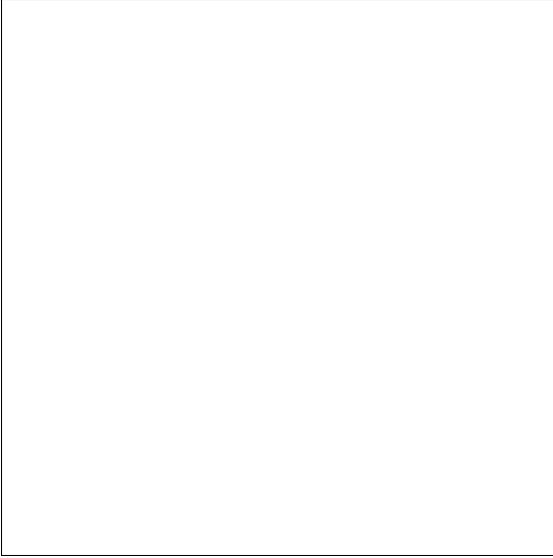
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Anansi and Wisdom

Si Anansi at ang Dunong



Noong unang panahon, walang alam ang mga tao. Hindi sila marunong magtanim, humabi at gumawa ng kasangkapan. Lahat ng karunungan ay tinago ng diyos na si Nyame sa isang palayok sa langit.

...

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.

Nabasag ang palayok at kumalat ang mga piraso sa lupa. Kumalat din ang karunungan at nabigyan ang lahat. Ganito nalaman ng tao kung paano magsaka ng bukid, humabi ng tela, gumawa ng kasangkapan at marami pang ibang bagay na alam ng tao ngayon.

...

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.

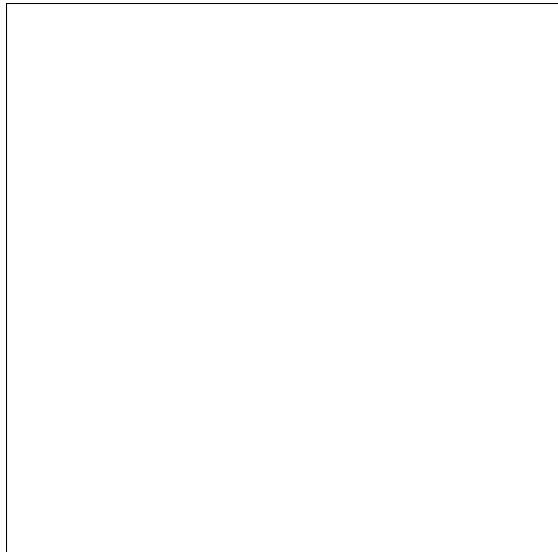
One day, Nyame decided that he would give the pot of wisdom to Anansi. Every time Anansi looked in the clay pot, he learned something new. It was so exciting!

...

Isang araw, naisipan ni Nyame na ibigay ang natututunan siyang bago! Tuwang tuwa si Anansi.

tumitingin si Anansi sa loob ng playok, may palayok ng karunungan kay Anansi. Tuwing

Anansi.



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.

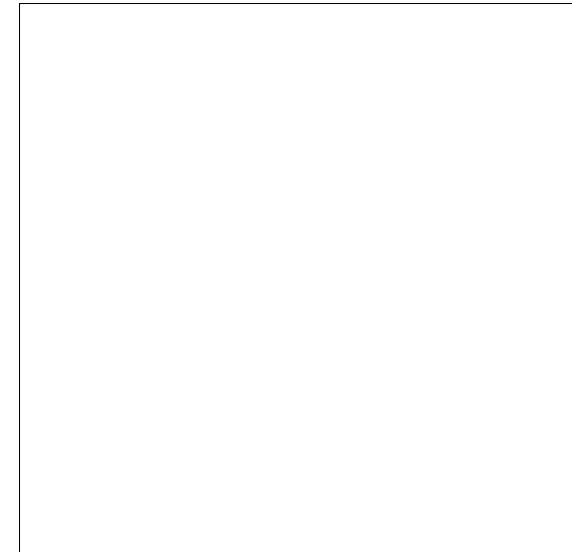
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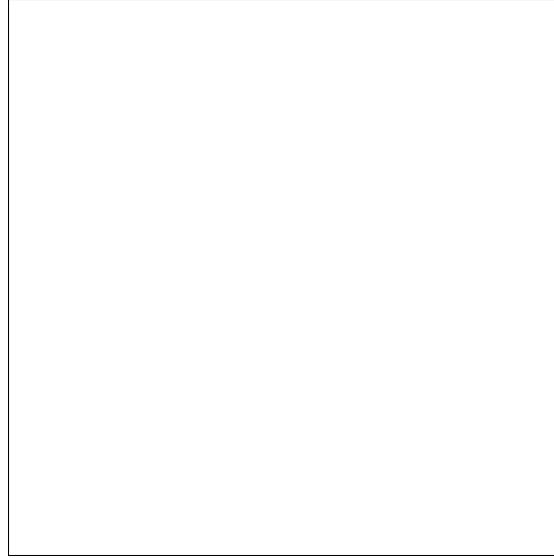
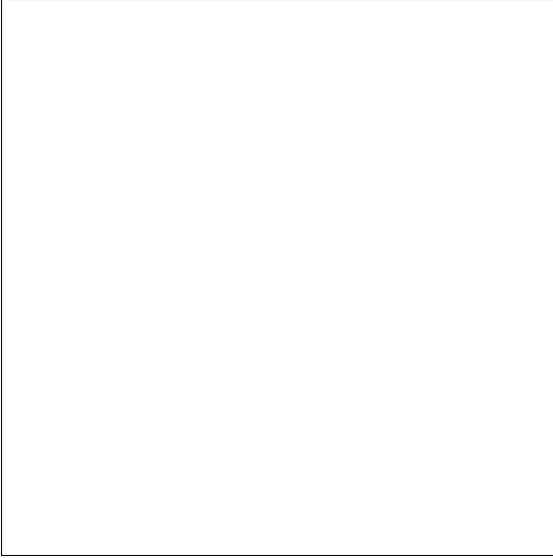
Nang marating niya ang tuktok ng puno, bigla mas matallino pa sa akin ang anak ko?" Nagalit si Anansi kaya hinagis niya ang playok bababa.

siyang natigilan. "Alam ko adapt lahat pero baki

mas matallino pa sa akin ang anak ko?" Nagalit si

Anansi kaya hinagis niya ang playok bababa.





Dahil madamot si Anansi, naisip niya, "Itatago ko ang palayok sa tuktok ng mataas na puno para sa akin lang ang lahat ng kaalaman!" Tinali niya ang palayok sa kanyang tiyan at nagsimulang umakyat sa puno. Pero nahirapan siya dahil tumatama ang palayok sa kanyang tuhod.

...

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.

Nakatingin lang pala sa kanya ang kanyang batang anak sa baba ng puno. "Mas maganda po siguro kung nakatali sa likod ang palayok," sabi nito. Tinali ni Anansi ang palayok sa kanyang likod at madali nga siyang nakaakyat.

...

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.