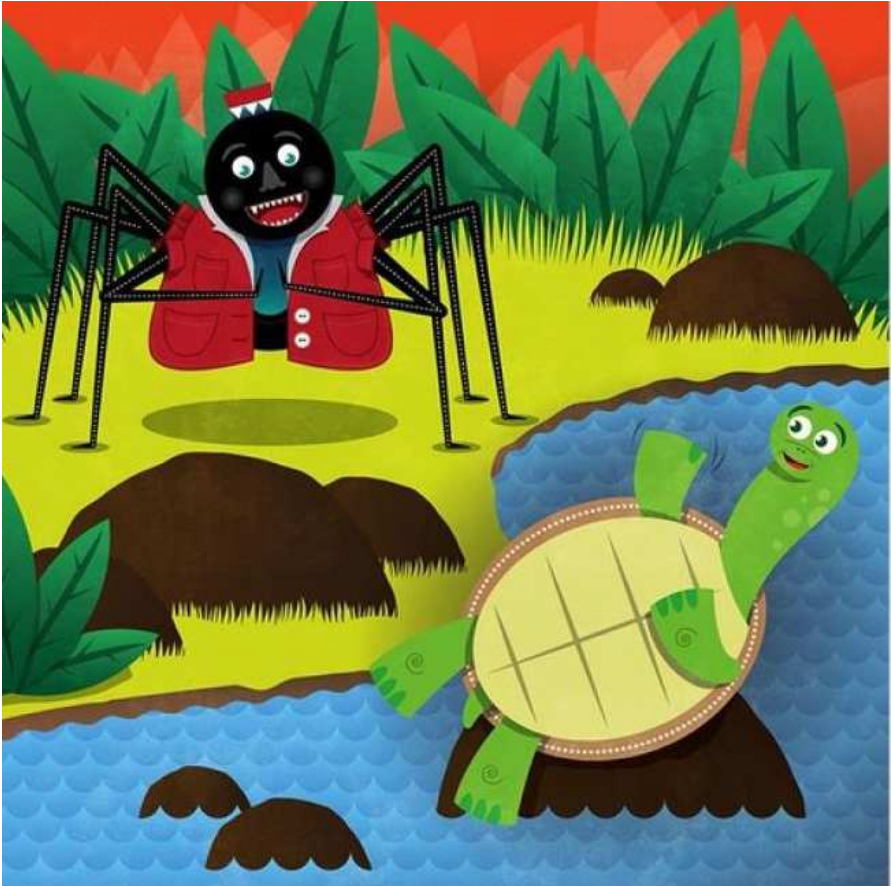


Anansi na Nkasa

Anansi and Turtle



Translated by Tyler Loveall and Ryanne Bamieh
Ndzwani Comorian, English

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Anansi na Nkasa

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Suku mengoni mwa suku shikadza dago shiriwawo Anansi, apua ziyazi harimwa lishambani lahe. Ziyazi zi kana lada swafi vavo aziwoho tararibu harimwa moro. Wakati ziyazi zahiva akentsi hula.

One day, the spider named Anansi picked yams from his field. They were delicious yams, so he cooked them carefully in the fire. When the yams were done he sat down to eat.

Wakati Anansi andrisa hula, akiya muntru abubua mlongo. "AMA!" afikiri Anansi. "Uwu de deni?"

When Anansi was about to eat the first bite, he heard a knock on his door. "Oh, no!" thought Anansi. "Who can that be?"



Be abuwa mlongo. Pvuka Nkasa, yalemewa swafi. Nkasa arongoa, "Anansi, nikaribisha tafadali. Tsilawa mbali lewo na wami tsilemewa tsena nisikiya ndza. Vavo Anansi kashindra fanya ntrongo yangina nahika tsi de humlisha angiyе.

But he opened the door. There was Turtle, who looked very tired. Turtle said, "Anansi, please let me in. I've walked so far today, and I'm so tired and hungry." So what could Anansi do but let him in?





Anansi waye mkwashe swafi wahanisa na kashindra huanyesa ziyazi zahe. Vavo afikiri mpango mwovu.

Anansi was too selfish to share his **delicious** yams **with anybody else**. So he came up with a nasty plan.



Wakati Nkasa akentsi karibu na meza na andrisha husika ziyazi be Anansi ashemeledza, "Nkasa mihono yaho ya ntr ontr o! Nahika mihono yaho ya ntr ontr o kushindra hula shahula! Endra na wosa mihono yaho!" Mihono ya Nkasa ya ntr ontr o kweli. Vavo aramba mpolepole mroni, awosa mihono, na arudi dagoni.

Just as Turtle sat down next to the table and began to reach for some yams, Anansi yelled at him, "Turtle, your hands are all dirty! You can't eat with your hands all dirty! Go wash your hands." Turtle's hands really were dirty. So he slowly crawled to the river, washed his hands, and then crawled back.

Be wakati Nkasa akoramba Anansi andrisa hula ziyazi haraka. Wakati Nkasa arudi awono de ziyazi piya ikomo.

But while Turtle crawled, Anansi had started gobbling up the yams. By the time Turtle got back, he saw that the yams were all gone.



Nkasa angaliya Anansi na arongoa, " Marahaba hunika ribushiya ha shahula shaho. Nahika uparo vira karibu hangu utso ja na nitso regeya ahadi yaho. Na Nkasa andr isa huregeya mpolepole dagoni.

Turtle looked at Anansi and said, "Thank you for inviting me to dinner. If you're ever near my house, please come and let me return the favour," said Turtle. And Turtle began slowly returning to his house.





Ivo Anansi andrisa hufikiri tsenana na tsenana ahadi ya Nkasa amuhuve hula shahula sha uku. Vavo suku yangina a endre dagoni ya Nkasa. Anansi awaswili dagoni ya Nkasa maharebiju.

Then, Anansi began to think more and more about Turtle's promise to invite him for dinner. So one day he walked over to Turtle's house. Anansi got to Turtle's house just about sunset.



Nkasa akovumuwa mbweju. Juwa la kali na akohuho a juwa. Wakati Nkasa awono Anansi, arongowa, "Je basi, Ananasi, uja hula shahula sha uku?" Na Anansi arongowa, "Ewa, natsovendza swafi, marahaba." Akokia ndza tsena na tsena.

Turtle was relaxing on a rock. The sun was hot and he was warming himself up. When Turtle saw Anansi, he said, "Hello there, Anansi, have you come to eat dinner?" And Anansi said, "Yes, I would like that very much, thank you." He was getting hungrier and hungrier.

Vavo Nkasa adumbi montsi ya mro na unga shaula sha uku. Anansi alindre maweju. Tsi hale, Nkasa regea na rongowa, "Ah Anasi, tsina piya tayari, rendzatu rile." Nkasa adumbi tsena na andrisa hula vunge yahe.

So Turtle dove down to the bottom of the river to prepare dinner. Anansi waited on the rocks. Soon Turtle returned and said, "Oh Anansi, I have everything ready now, let's go and eat." Turtle dove down again and began to eat his green leaves.





Anansi abahatisha hu dumba montsi ya mro, be waye shikadzadago, tsi nkasa na waye kashindri hu dumba mbizi swafi. Be waye a heya dundera maji tsena na tsena. Abahatisha tsena na tsena be kashindra. Be kashindri shuka shahula sha uku.

Anansi tried to dive down to the bottom of the river, but he was a spider, not a turtle, and he couldn't dive that deep. He kept floating back up to the surface again. He tried again and again but he couldn't. He just couldn't get down to that dinner.

Hairio, Anansi akana fikira. Atriya mawe zengi ntsavo ya koti na hairio waye ndziro swafi. Akoshindri shuka montsi ya mro. Waye ankili swafi! Awono meza ya Nkasa, yengi na vunge na shaula lada. Anansi akiya ndza swafi.

Finally Anansi had an idea. He put lots of stones in the pockets of his coat, and finally he was heavy enough to sink down to the bottom of the river. How clever he was! He saw Turtle's table, full of juicy green leaves and lots of other delicious food. Anansi was very hungry.





Be lini Anansi andrisa hula yini shaula lada, Nkasa amuzia. "Anansi, utso la shaula sha uku na koti yaho? Wasi karisi fanya halini dagoni hangu." Anansi, kafikiri fetre na arongowa, "Ah, wazuri! Samahani, zo kweli Nkasa!" Atriya koti.

But just as Anansi was starting to eat some of that delicious food, Turtle stopped him. "Anansi, will you eat dinner with your coat on? That's not how we do things at my house." Anansi, without thinking, said, "Oh, of course! I'm sorry, that's true Turtle!" He took off his coat.

Be bila mawe ntsavoni yahe vavo Anansi a heya tsenana lawe maji. Akana hamu na triya shitswa shahe majini wakati awono Nkasa hula shahula piya.

But without the rocks in his pockets, Anansi floated back again and popped out of the water. Anansi was sand and put his head down into the water and watched Turtle eat up all of the food!



**Samahani, nahika uwono nkosa, awu
usitsaha shiyo shangina, awu una fikira
la hwangiha shiyo... tafadhwali
unambie harimwa:**

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**If you see any mistakes, want another
book, or want helping writing your
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Marahaba ivo wasoma!

Thanks for reading!

Cam - Bako Mkoni