

## Anansi and Vulture Ghanaian folktale Wiehan de Jager

Igitagangurirwa na Nkongoro

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Wiehan de Jager





Anansi the Spider and Rabbit were friends. They lived in a peaceful village in the mountains. Rabbit owned a big farm with lots of vegetables and fruit. Even though Rabbit shared generously with his friend, Anansi was unhappy and jealous.

Gitagangurirwa na Bakame byari inshuti. Byabagaho mu mahoro bituje mu misozi. Bakame yari afite umurima munini w'imboga n'imbuto. N'ubwo Bakame yahaga Gitagangurirwa ku musaruro waturukaga muri uwo murima ntibyabujije Gitagangurirwa kugirira ishyari inshuti ye Bakame.



So Anansi thought of a clever plan to take over Rabbit's farm. Soon Rabbit was left poor and homeless. Anansi was the proud owner of all Rabbit'sl and, vegetables, and fruit.

Nuko Gitagangurirwa ategura umugambi mubisha wo kwigarurira umurima wa Bakame. Bakame yaje kwisanga yakennye kandi atagira aho ataha. Gitagangurirwa we yari yishimiye kuba muri uwo murima w'imboga n'imbuto yahuguje Bakame.



Anansi went to the market to sell his fruit and vegetables. He made so much money that he filled a big basket with it! With some of the money, he bought maize for his family, and put it on top of the money in the basket.

Umunsi umwe, Gitagangurirwa yajyanye imboga n'imbuto mu isoko. Yabonye amafaranga menshi ku buryo yaje yujuje agatebo! Agura ibigori byo gushyira abo mu rugo aboneraho no kubitwikiriza ya mafaranga yari yuzuye agatebo.



Anansi happily headed home with his basket on his head, singing. He was thinking about all the things he was going to buy with his money.

Gitagangurirwa ataha yishimye cyane aririmba n'agatebo ku mutwe kuzuye amafaranga. Yagendaga yibaza ibintu binyuranye azagura muri ayo mafaranga.



On the way it started to drizzle. Soon the drizzle turned into a heavy downpour. Anansi the Spider left his basket on the side of the road to shelter under a tree. But from there he kept a close watch on his precious basket.

Gitagangurirwa ageze mu nzira, ikirere gitangira guhinduka. Mu kanya gato haba hatangiye kugwa imvura y'amahindu. Gitagangurirwa atereka agatebo ke iruhande rw'inzira ajya kugama munsi y'igiti cyari hafi aho. Icyakora ntiyigeze akura ijisho kuri ako gatebo ke.



It started to rain even more heavily, and Anansi was getting cold and wet. So he ran into a hole. "I will stay in this hole until the rain stops," said Anansi to himself. "At least my money is protected by the maize I put on top of it."

Imvura yakomeje kwiyongera ku buryo gitagangurirwa yatangiye gutoha ndetse no gutengurwa kubera imbeho. Gitagangurirwa yirukira mu mwobo noneho. Aribwira ati: "Ngiye kugama muri uyu mwobo kugeza imvura ihise." Yongeraho ati: "Amafaranga yange yo nta kibazo kuko atwikiriwe na biriya bigori nashyize hejuru."



A little while later, Vulture was flying around and spotted the basket on the side of the road. He saw that there was money and maize in the basket. So he covered the basket with his wings and waited for the rain to stop.

Hashize akanya, Nkongoro yagurukaga hafi aho abona agatebo iruhande rw'umuhanda. Abona neza ko ako gatebo karimo ibigori n'amafaranga. Nkongoro atwikira amababa ye hejuru y'agatebo kugeza imvura ihise.



Anansi saw Vulture sitting on his basket.
"Oh thank you, my friend, for protecting my basket," he said to the Vulture.
"Excuse me, Anansi, did I hear you right?" asked Vulture. "Your basket? This basket is mine! I found it here on the road side!" Anansi could not believe his ears! "It's mine, I tell you!"

Gitagangurirwa abona Nkongoro yicaye kuri ka gatebo ke. Nuko aramubwira ati: "Wakoze nshuti yange kundindira agatebo." Nkongoro atangaye aramubaza ati: "Ni ko mbabarira umbwire neza, ese aho numvise neza ibyo uvuze? Ngo agatebo kawe? Ni akange, nakitoraguriye hano ku muhanda!" Gitagangurirwa atungurwa no kumva amagambo ya Nkongoro.



Furious, Anansi went and reported the theft to the chief. But Vulture said to the chief and his elders, "How could anyone leave a basket full of money and maize unguarded on the road?" "But I was watching my basket," said Anansi. "It's my money and my maize!" "I was looking after the basket when you came and said it was yours!" replied Vulture.

Gitagangurirwa n'umujinya mwinshi ajya kurega Nkongoro. Nkongoro araterura abwira umutware n'abamufasha ati: "Byashoboka bite ko umuntu yasiga agatebo kuzuye ibigori n'amafaranga ku muhanda akigendera?" Gitagangurirwa ati: "N'ubwo ntari ndi hafi aho nacungiraga bugufi. Ayo mafaranga n'ibigori ni ibyange!" Nkongoro ati: "Nge rwose nakoze ibishoboka byose kugira ngo aka gatebo kadahungabana!"



When the chief and his elders had listened carefully to both sides, they sent Anansi and Vulture away. They discussed the story for a long time. Eventually they reached a decision.

Umutware n'abafasha be bamaze kumva impande zombi baheza Gitagangurirwa na Nkongoro. Mu mwiherero wabo bajya impaka biratinda ku bwiregure bw'impande zombi. Bageze aho bafata umwanzuro.



They summoned Anansi and the Vulture again. "We believe Vulture's story," they said. "He is not the thief. You were trying to claim something that was not yours." Anansi could not believe his ears! He burst into tears.

Bahamagaza ababuranyi bombi Gitagangurirwa na Nkongoro. Bamaze kuhagera baraterura bati:"Dukurikije ubwiregure bwanyu twasanze Nkongoro ari we ufite ukuri. Ntabwo ari umujura. Wowe Gitagangurirwa urashaka guhuguza ibitari ibyawe." Gitagangurirwa abanza gukeka ko yumvise nabi umwanzuro w'abacamanza. Atangira kurira.



The news soon spread that the judgement had gone against Anansi. As he walked away, he heard Rabbit laughing and laughing. Rabbit went back to his farm and grew fruit and vegetables. But Anansi was poor again, with no friends.

Imikirize y'urubanza rwa
Gitagangurirwa na Nkongoro yahise
ikwira hose mu kanya gato. Mu
gutaha Gitagangurirwa yumva kwa
Bakame igitwenge ari cyose. Bakame
asubira mu murima we arongera
ahinga imboga n'imbuto.
Gitagangurirwa arongera asubira
mu butindi bwe nta n'inshuti agira.

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