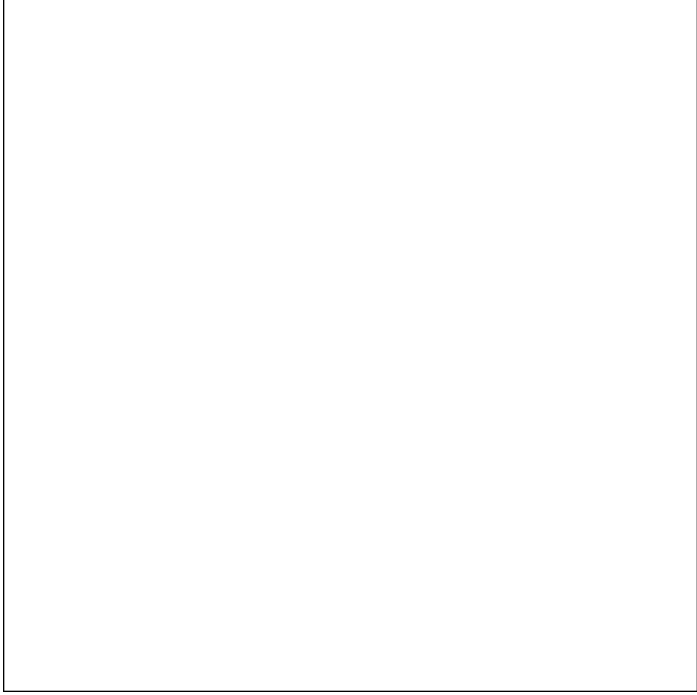


Anansi e la saggezza Anansi and Wisdom



Ghanaian folktales ✎
Wiehan de Jager 🗣️
Laura Pighini 📄
Italian / English 🗣️
Level 3 📊

(imageless edition)



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Anansi e la saggezza / Anansi and

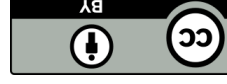
Wisdom

Written by: Ghanaian folktales

Illustrated by: Wiehan de Jager

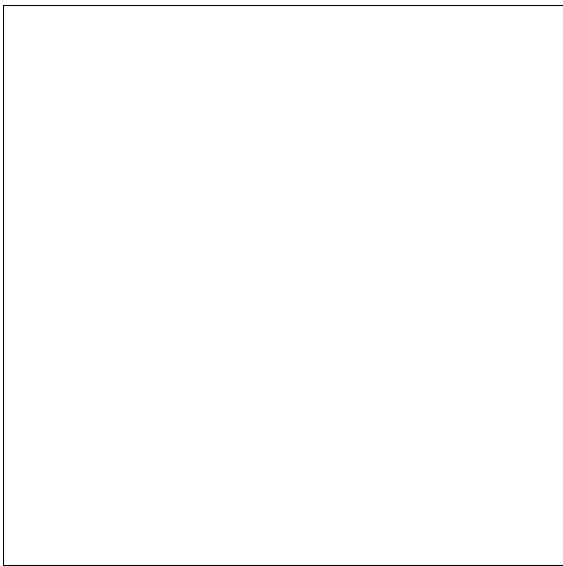
Translated by: Laura Pighini (it)

This story originates from the African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by Storybooks UK in an effort to provide children's stories in UK's many languages.



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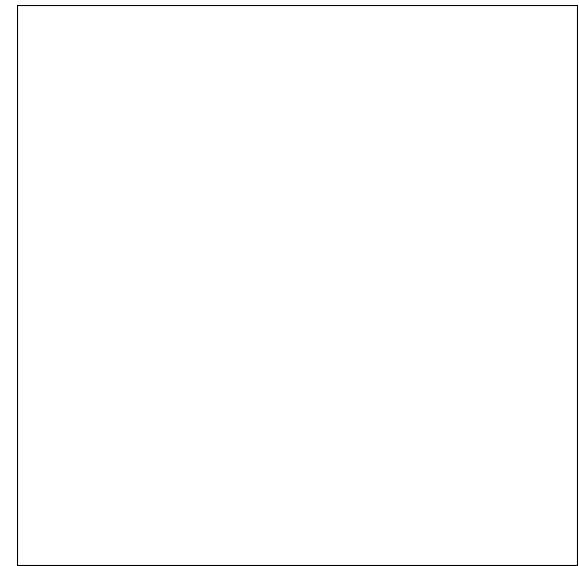
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Tanto tempo fa, la gente non sapeva niente. Non sapeva piantare il grano o tessere panni o costruire attrezzi di metallo. Il dio Nyame, lassù nel cielo, possedeva tutta la saggezza del mondo. La teneva al sicuro in un vaso di argilla.

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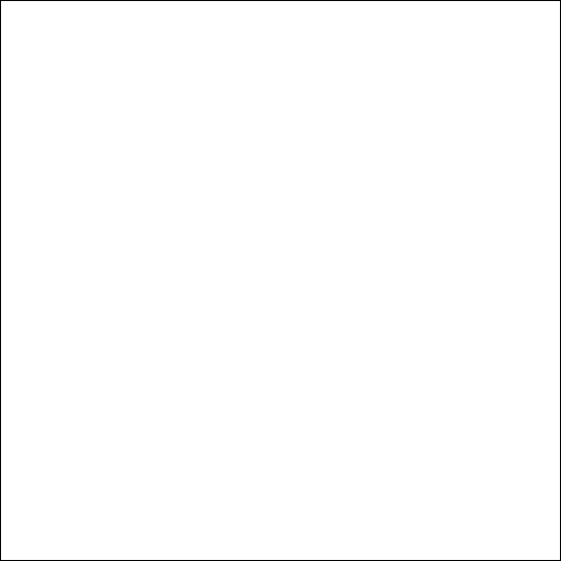
Long long ago people didn't know anything. They didn't know how to plant crops, or how to weave cloth, or how to make iron tools. The god Nyame up in the sky had all the wisdom of the world. He kept it safe in a clay pot.



Il vaso si ruppe in mille pezzi. La saggezza si sparse ovunque, libera di essere condivisa con tutti. Ed è così che la gente imparò ad allevare, coltivare, tessere, costruire attrezzi di metallo e tutte le altre cose che la gente ora sa fare.

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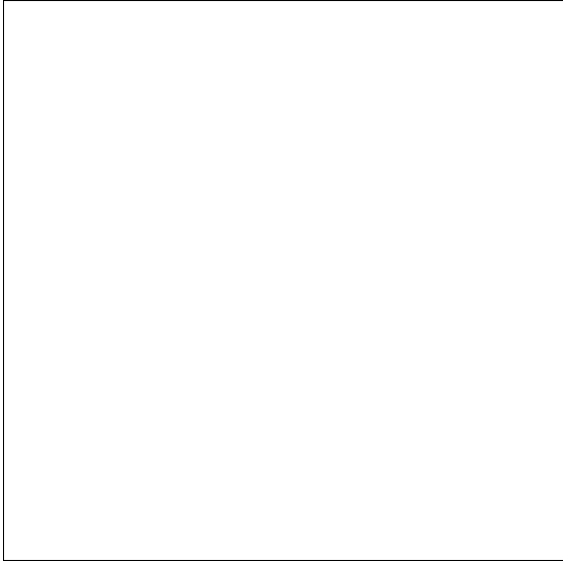
It smashed into pieces on the ground. The wisdom was free for everyone to share. And that is how people learned to farm, to weave cloth, to make iron tools, and all the other things that people know how to do.



Un giorno, Nyame decise che avrebbe dato il vaso d'argilla ad Anansi. Ogni volta che Anansi guardava dentro il vaso, imparava qualcosa di nuovo. Era così emozionante!

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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!



In un batter d'occhio, raggiunse la cima dell'albero. Ma poi si fermò e rifletté: "dovrei essere l'unico ad avere tutta la saggezza e qui mio figlio è stato più intelligente di me!" Anansi si arrabbiò così tanto, che lanciò il vaso giù dall'albero.

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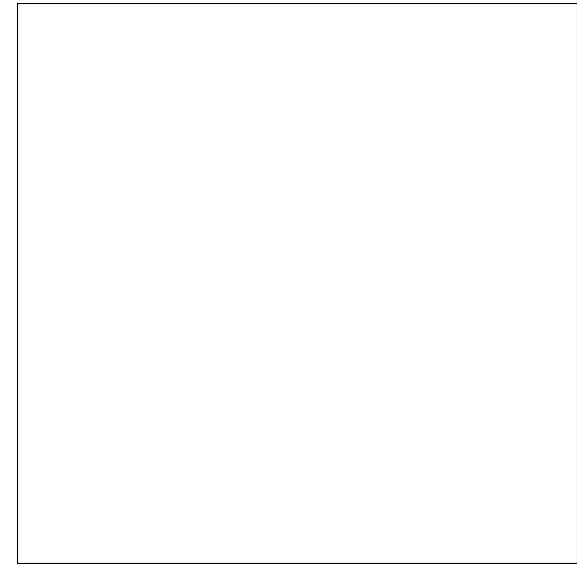
In no time he reached the top of the tree. But then he stopped and thought, "I'm supposed to be the one with all the wisdom, and here my son was cleverer than me!" Anansi was so angry about this that he threw the clay pot down out of the tree.



Anansi, avido, pensò: "Terrò il vaso al sicuro in cima ad un albero alto. Così potrò averlo tutto per me!" Srotolò una lunga corda, la legò intorno al collo del vaso e poi se la legò allo stomaco. Iniziò ad arrampicarsi sull'albero, ma era difficile salire in cima con il vaso che gli urtava le ginocchia continuamente.

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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.



Per tutto il tempo, il figlio giovane di Anansi era rimasto sotto l'albero e ad osservare. Chiese: "Non sarebbe più facile arrampicarsi se legassi il vaso sulla tua schiena?" Anansi provò a legare il vaso d'argilla pieno di saggezza alla schiena ed, effettivamente, era molto più facile!

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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.