

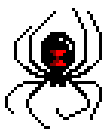
ANANSI THE SPIDER BY GERALD McDERMOTT



ANANSI. HE IS "SPIDER" TO THE
ASHANTI PEOPLE.

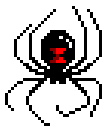
IN ASHANTI LAND, PEOPLE LOVE THIS
STORY OF ANANSI.

TIME WAS, ANANSI HAD SIX SONS.....

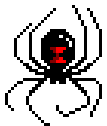


FIRST SON WAS CALLED **SEE TROUBLE**.

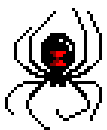
HE HAD THE GIFT OF SEEING TROUBLE A LONG WAY OFF.



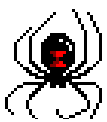
SECOND SON WAS CALLED **ROAD BUILDER**.



THIRSTY SON WAS **RIVER DRINKER**.



NEXT SON WAS **GAME SKINNER**.



NEXT SON WAS **STONE THROWER**.



AND LAST OF SONS WAS **CUSHION**.

HE WAS VERY SOFT.

ALL WERE GOOD SONS OF ANANSI.

ONE TIME ANANSI WENT A LONG WAY FROM HOME.

FAR FROM HOME.

HE GOT LOST. HE FELL INTO TROUBLE. HE FELL INTO THE RIVER..

A FISH WAS WAITING. GULP !!!

BACK HOME WAS SON **SEE TROUBLE**.

"FATHER IS IN DANGER!!!" HE CRIED.

HE KNEW IT QUICKLY AND HE TOLD THOSE OTHER SONS.

ROAD BUILDER SON SAID, "FOLLOW ME!"

OFF HE WENT MAKING A ROAD.

THEY WENT FAST, THOSE SIX BROTHERS, GONE TO HELP **ANANSI**.

"WHERE IS FATHER NOW???"

"FISH HAS SWALLOWED HIM!!!" "**ANANSI** IS INSIDE FISH."

RIVER DRINKER TOOK A BIG DRINK OF THE RIVER.

NO MORE RIVER.

THEN **GAME SKINNER** HELPED FATHER **ANANSI**. HE SPLIT OPEN THE FISH.

MORE TROUBLE CAME RIGHT THEN. IT WAS A FALCON. IT TOOK **ANANSI** UP INTO THE SKY.

"QUICK NOW **STONE THROWER**!!" THE STONE HIT FALCON.

ANANSI FELL THROUGH THE SKY.

NOW **CUSHION** RAN TO HELP FATHER. VERY SOFT, **ANANSI** CAME DOWN.

THEY WERE VERY HAPPY THAT SPIDER FAMILY.

ALL HOME AGAIN THAT NIGHT, ANANSI FOUND A **THING** IN THE FOREST.

"WHAT IS THIS???" A GREAT GLOBE OF LIGHT???"

"O MYSTERIOUS AND BEAUTIFUL GLOBE!!! I SHALL GIVE THIS TO MY SON,"

SAID ANANSI, "TO THE SON WHO RESCUED ME!!!"

BUT WHICH OF THE SIX DESERVES THE PRIZE???"

"*NYAME*, CAN YOU HELP ME?? O *NAME*!!" CALLED *ANANSI*.

FOR ASHANTI PEOPLE *NYAME* IS THE MAKER OF ALL THINGS.

ANANSI ASKED THIS OF *NYAME*---- "PLEASE HOLD THE BEAUTIFUL GLOBE OF LIGHT UNTIL I KNOW WHICH SON SHOULD HAVE IT FOR HIS OWN."

AND SO THEY TRIED TO DECIDE WHICH SON DESERVED THE PRIZE.

THEY TRIED, BUT THEY COULD NOT DECIDE.

THEY ARGUED ALL NIGHT.

NYAME SAW THIS. THE MAKER OF ALL THINGS, HE TOOK THE **BEAUTIFUL WHITE LIGHT** UP TO THE SKY.

***** HE KEEPS IT THERE FOR ALL TO SEE. IT IS SAID IT IS STILL THERE.

..... **IT WILL ALWAYS BE THERE. IT IS THERE TONIGHT.**