Original do conto de Jomo Kenyatta, líder da Independência do Quênia. *O homem que compartilhou sua cabana*. Há tradução noutro setor deste Projeto Cultural Dacosta

THE MAN WHO SHARED HIS HUT

Ng'enda thi ndeagaga motegi

Jomo Kenyatta

Jomo Kenyatta, born in Kenya in 1889, became *the first* Prime Minister of independent Kenya. He is equally well known for his revealing study of the Kikuyu people, Facing Mount Kenya, written while he was a student of the great anthropologist Malinowskì at the London School of Economics. His book is one of the earliest studies by an African of his own tribal culture.

Among good storytellers such as the Kikuyu, it is not only the old tales which are told again and again. Sometimes a new fable is added, like .this one, which developed after the European colonists came to Africa.

Once upon a time an elephant made a friendship with a man. One day a heavy thunderstorm broke out, the elephant went to his friend, who had a little but at the edge of the forest, and said to him: 'My dear good man, will you please let me put my trunk inside your hot to keep it out of this torrential rain?'

The man, seeing what situation his friend was in, replied: 'My dear good elephant, my but is very small, but there is room for your trunk and myself. Please put your trunk in gently.'

The elephant thanked his friend, saying: You have done me a good deed and one day I shall return your kindness.'

But what followed? As soon as the elephant put his trunk inside the hut, slowly he pushed his head inside, and finally flung the man out in the rain, and then lay down comfort. ably inside his friend's hut, saying: 'My dear good friend, your skin is harder than mine, and as there is not enough room for both of as, you can afford to remain in the rain while I am protecting my delicate skin from the hailstorm.' The man, seeing what his friend had done to him, started to grumble, the animal, in the nearby forest heard the noise and came to see what was the matter. All stood around listening to tire heated argument between the man and his friend the elephant. In this turmoil the lion came along roaring, and said in a loud voice: 'Don't you all know that I am the King of the jungle! How dare anyone disturb the peace of my kingdom?

On hearing this the elephant, who was one of the high ministers in the jungle kingdom, replied in a soothing voice. and said: 'My Lord, there is no disturbance of the peace in your kingdom. I have only been having a little discussion with my friend here as to the possession of this little but which your lordship sees me occupying.'

The lion, who wanted to have 'peace and tranquility in his kingdom, replied in a noble voice, saying: '1 command my ministers to appoint a Commission of Inquiry to go thoroughly into this matter and report accordingly! He then tamed to the man and said: 'You have done well by establishing friend. ship with my people, especially with the elephant who is one of my honourable minister, of state. Do not grumble any more, your but is not lost to you. Wait until the sitting of my Imperial Commission, and then you will be given plenty of opportunity to state your case. 1 am sure that you will be pleased with the findings of the Commission.'

The man was very pleased by these sweet words from the King of the jungle, and innocently waited for his opportunity, in the belief that, naturally, the but would be returned to him.

The elephant, obeying the command of his master, got busy with other ministers to appoint the Commission of Inquiry. The following elders of the jungle were appointed to sit in the Commission: (1) Mr Rhinoceros; (2) Mr Buffalo; (3) Mr Alligator; (4) The Rt Hon. Mr Fox to act as chairman: and (5) Mr Leopard to act as Secretary to the Commission.

On seeing the personnel, the man protested and asked if it was not necessary to include in this Commission a member from his side. But he was told that it was impossible, since no one from his side was well enough educated to understand the intricacy of jungle law. Further, that there was nothing to fear, for the members of the Commission were all men of repute for their impartiality in justice, and as they were gentlemen chosen by God to look after the interests of races less adequately endowed with teeth and claws, he might rest assured that they would investigate the matter with tine greatest care and report impartially.

The Commission sat to take the evidence. The Rt Him. Mr Elephant was first rolled. He came along with a superior air, brushing his tusks with a sapling which Mrs Elephant had provided, and in an authoritative voice said: 'Gentlemen of the Jungle, there is no need for me to waste your valuable time in relating a story which I am sure you all know. I have always regarded it as my dory to protect the interests of my friends, and this appears m have caused the misunderstanding between myself and my friend here. He invited me to save his but from being blown away by a hurricane. As the hurricane had gained access owing to the unoccupied space in the hot. I considered it necessary, in my friend's own interests, to tom the undeveloped space to a more economic use by sitting in it myself: a dory which any of you would undoubtedly have performed with equal readiness in similar circumstances.'

After hearing the Rt Hon. Mr Elephant's conclusive evidence, the Commission called Mr Hyena and other elders of the jungle, who all supported what Mr Elephant had said. They then called the man, who began to give his own account of

the dispute. But the Commission cut him short, saying: 'My good man, please confine yourself to relevant issues. We have already heard the circumstances from various unbiased sources; all we wish you to tell us is whether the undeveloped space in your but was occupied by anyone else before Mr Elephant assumed his position?'

The man began to say: 'No, but-' But at this point the Commission declared that they had heard sufficient evidence from both sides and retired to consider their decision.

After enjoying a delirious meal at the expense of the Rt Hon. Mr Elephant, they reached their verdict, called the man, and declared as follows—'In our opinion this dispute has arisen through a regrettable misunderstanding due to the backwardness of your ideas. We consider that Mr Elephant has fulfilled his sacred duty of protecting your interests. As it is clearly for your good that the space should be put to its most economic use, and as you yourself have not yet reached the stage of expansion which would enable you to fill it, we consider it necessary to arrange a compromise to suit both parties. Mr Elephant shall continue his occupation of your hot, but we give you permission to look for a site where you can build another but more suited to your needs, and we will see that you are well protected.'

The man, having no alternative, and testing that his refusal might expose him to the teeth and claws of members of the Commission, did as they suggested. But no sooner had he built another but than Mr Rhinoceros charged in with his hurt, lowered and ordered the man to quit. A Royal Commission was again appointed to look into the matter, and the same finding was given. This procedure was repeater until Mr Buffalo, Mr Leopard, Mr Hyena and the rest were all accommodated with new hors.

Then the man decided that he must adopt an effective method of protection, since Commissions of Inquiry did not

seem to be of any use to him. He sat down and said: 'Ng'enda thi ndeagaga motegi,' which literally means 'there is nothing that treads on the earth that cannot be trapped,' or in other words, you can fool people for a time, but not for ever.

Early one morning, when the hots already occupied by the jungle lords were all beginning to decay and fall to pieces, he went out and built a bigger and better but a little distance away. No sooner had Mr Rhinoceros seen it than he came rushing in, only to find that Mr Elephant was already inside, sound asleep. Mr Leopard next came in at the window. Mr Lion, Mr Fox, and Mr Buffalo entered the doors, while Mr Hyena howled for a place in the shade and Mr Alligator basked on the roof.

Presently they all began disputing about their rights of penetration, and from disputing they came to fighting, and while they were all embroiled together the man set the hut on fire and burnt it to the ground, jungle lords and all.

Then he went home, saying: 'Peace is costly, but it's worth the expense, and lived happily ever after.