

The Hyena and the Wolf

Once upon a time, there lived two friends, Hyena and Wolf, alongside other villagers in a small village. One evening, the two friends discussed going into the forest to collect honey. As they were on their way, Hyena told Wolf to take the left path while he took the right. However, Wolf was not comfortable with this idea because he thought Hyena wanted bad luck to come to him.

Instead, Hyena said, "I will take the left path while you take the right." They both agreed, and they continued their journey, promising to meet at the same spot where they had separated. The two friends set off in search of beehives.

Upon meeting at that same spot, Hyena said, "Let's taste each other's honey," and Wolf agreed. Hyena tasted Wolf's honey and spat it out, saying, "This is old honey with a bad flavour."

Then Hyena dipped his finger into the pot of honey he had collected. Wolf tasted Hyena's honey. Greedily, Wolf sucked the honey from his finger. It was the most delicious honey he had ever tasted, and he immediately craved more. Before Hyena had time to remove his finger, Wolf sank his teeth into it, and Hyena yelled in pain.

Wolf shouted, "If you do not show me where you collected this honey from, I will not let go of your finger."

Hyena hastily agreed to show him, but he said that he would not wait for Wolf to extract the honey. They returned to the place where the honey had been collected. When they arrived, Hyena turned around to go home while Wolf hastily began climbing the tree towards the beehive. After he had finished, Wolf tried to remove his head from the hole, but the top part of the hole scraped the scalp from his skull.

Being clever, Wolf gently placed his scalp back in position and went to the old woman in the village. When he arrived, he found the old woman cutting the hair of her grandchildren. He greeted her and then added, "Grandmother, I want you to cut my hair for me."

The old woman replied, "My child, I do not have blades or any modern barbering tools, but if you insist, you can sit down."

Wolf sat down, and the grandmother started cutting his hair. Before the count of three, his scalp fell off again.

Wolf shouted, "Eyyyyyooo! Grandma, pay for my scalp!" He repeated this several times.

The grandmother stood there, confused. After some time, she said, "I do not have anything to compensate you for this."

Wolf replied, "Of course you do. The ram in your yard is enough."

The grandmother hesitated for a moment but eventually agreed. Greedy Wolf took the ram and headed back towards the forest. On his way, he met hunters whom he had never seen in the village before, and they had dogs with them.

The hunters' dogs quickly detected Wolf's scent and gave chase in the direction that he had taken, barking loudly in excitement. Frightened by the sound of the dogs, Wolf promptly let go of the ram and ran deep into the forest.

The hunters took the ram and looked around for its owner. Fortunately for the grandmother, she got her ram back. She smiled and thanked the hunters. Then she quietly said, "Greed never brings good luck."

When Hyena heard about everything that had happened, he smiled and asked God to remove ungrateful friends from his life. Just like that, Wolf never returned to the village.

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