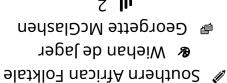
Pikni dem we mek outa waks Children of wax





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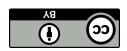


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Pikni dem we mek outa waks / Children of wax

Southern African Folktale
We Wiehan de Jager
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Wan taim, yu did av wahn api fambili.

. . .

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.



Dem neva fait wananeda. Dem elp dem pierens a dem yaad an a grong.

. . .

They never fought with each other. They helped their parents at home and in the fields.



Bot dem no mek dem go nier faiya.

. . .

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



Dem afi du aal a dem wok ina di nait. Kaaz dem mek outa waks.

They had to do all their work during the night. Because they were made of wax!



Az di son kom op, im flai we an a sing ina di maanin lait.

. .

And as the sun rose, he flew away singing into the morning light.



Bot wan a di bwaai dem did wel waahn gout ina di dielait.

. . .

But one of the boys longed to go out in the sunlight.

6



Dem kyari dem bod breda go op ina wahn ai mouhn.

. . .

They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.

11



Wan die di fiilin fi gout did tuu chrang. Im breda dem waan im...

One day the longing was too strong. His brothers warned him...



Bot dem mek a plan. Dem shiep out di lomp a saaf waks ina a bod.

But they made a plan. They shaped the lump of melted wax into a bird.

. 01



Bot it did tuu liet! Im melt out ina di son at.

. . .

But it was too late! He melted in the hot sun.



Di waks pikni dem did fiil sad-sad fi si dem breda jos a melt out so.

. .

The wax children were so sad to see their brother melting away.

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