



Global Storybooks

globalstorybooks.net

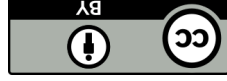
Voksborna / Children of wax

✎ Southern African Folktales

✉ Wiehan de Jager

✉ Espen Stranger-Johannessen, Martine

Rørstad Sand (nn)



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons
[Attribution 3.0 International License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0).
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0>



Voksborna

Children of wax



✎ Southern African Folktales

✉ Wiehan de Jager

✉ Espen Stranger-Johannessen, Martine

Rørstad Sand

|| 2

😊 nynorsk [nn](#) / [English](#) [en](#)



Det var ein gong ein lukkeleg familie.

...

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.

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

...

Dei krangla aldri. Borna hjelpte foreldra
sine heime og i åkeren.





Men dei fekk ikkje lov til å gå nær elden.

...

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



Dei måtte gjera alt arbeid om natta.
Fordi dei var laga av voks!

...

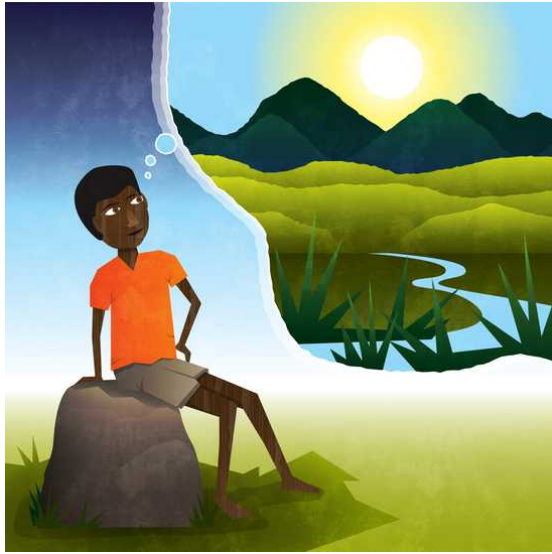
They had to do all their work during the
night. Because they were made of wax!



Og då sola steig, flaug han syngande
inn i morgonlyset.

...

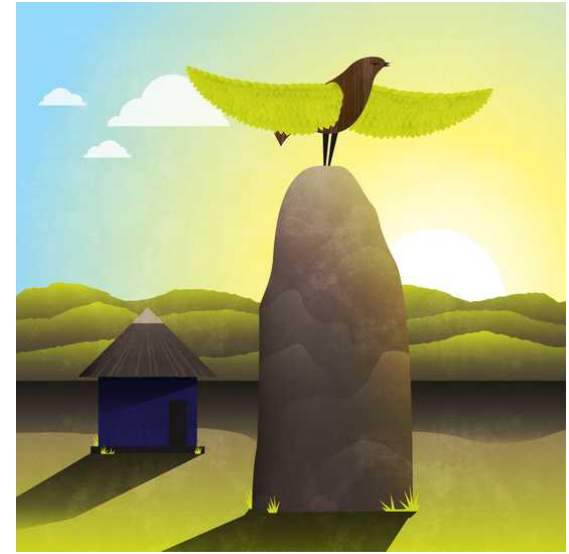
And as the sun rose, he flew away
singing into the morning light.



Men éin av gutane lengta etter å gå ut i sollyset.

...

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



Dei tok med seg fuglebror sin opp på eit høgt fjell.

...

They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.



Ein dag vart lengsla for sterk. Brørne
hans åtvara han.

...

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



Men dei la ein plan. Dei forma ein fugl
av den smelta voksklumpen.

...

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



Men det var for seint! Han smelta i den varme sola.

...

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



Voksborna vart lei seg av å sjå bror sin smelte bort.

...

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