

Pikni dem we mek outa waks Children of wax

- Southern African Folktale
- **ℰ** Wiehan de Jager
- Georgette McGlashen
- ıll 2
- Patwa [jam] / English [en]



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!



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.



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 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.



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.



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

. . .

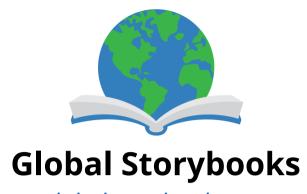
They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.



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.



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