




Pikni dem we mek outa waks

Children of wax

 Southern African Folktale

 Wiehan de Jager

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 Patwa / English



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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