

## Zanfan Lasir Children of wax

- Southern African Folktale
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- 11 2



Enn fwa, ti ena enn fami bien ere.

. . .

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.



Zame zot pa ti pe lager. Zot ti pe ed zot paran dan lakaz ek dan karo.

. . .

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



Selman zot pa ti ena drwa koste ek dife.

. . .

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



Zot ti bizin fer tou zot travay aswar. Parski zot ti kree ar lasir!

. . .

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



Selman enn bann garson-la ti ena dezir pou promne dan soley.

. . .

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



Enn zour so lanvi ti tro for. So bann frer ti averti li...

. . .

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



Selman ti tro tar,li'nn fonn dan gro soley.

. . .

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



Bann zanfan lasir ti bien sagrin pou trouv zot frer fonn.

• • •

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



Selman zot finn fer enn plan. Avek enn bout lasir ki ti'nn fonn, zot finn fasonn enn zwazo.

. . .

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



Zot finn amenn zot frer zwazo ziska some enn montagn ot.

• • •

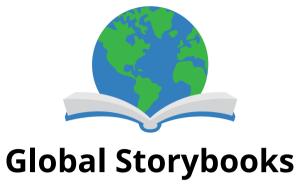
They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.



Lerla, kan soley finn leve, li'nn sant-sante, li'nn anvol ver lalimier gramatin.

. . .

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



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