

Ana achikonga Children of wax

- Southern African Folktale
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- ul 2
- Chichewa [ny] / English [en]



Tsiku lina, kunali banja lina lokondwera.

. . .

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.



Sanali kuyambana. Anali kuthandizila makolo ao panyumba ndi kumunda.

. . .

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



Koma sanaloledwe kuyenda pafupi ndi moto.

. . .

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



Anali kucita nchito iliyonse usiku. Cifukwa anapandidwa ndi chikonga (wax).

. . .

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



Koma munyamata umodzi anali kufunisitsa kuyenda muzuwa.

. . .

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



Tsiku lina, kufunisitsa kwake kunayenda pasogolo. Abale ace anamucenjeza...

. . .

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



Koma anacedwa! Anasungunuka muzuwa lakupya kwambiri.

. . .

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



Ana achikonga sanakondwele poona m'bale wao asungunika.

• • •

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



Koma anapangana zocita. Anapanga kanyoni kucoka ku cikonga ca m'bale wao.

. . .

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



Anapeleka kanyoni m'bale wao pamwamba pa phiri.

. . .

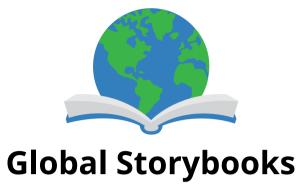
They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.



Pamene zuwa linacoka, kanyoni kanambululuka nakuimba m'mamawa mu zuwa.

. . .

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



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