

Ijoolee gagaa Children of wax

- Southern African Folktale
- **ℰ** Wiehan de Jager
- Demoze Degefa
- ul 2
- P Afan Oromo om / English en



Yeroo took matii gammachudhan jiratu tokkotu ture.

. .

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.



Wal-lolani hinbekan. Matii isaani manatis ta'e allati nigargaaru.

. . .

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



Garuu gara ibbiddati siquu dhorgamani turan.

. . .

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



Hojii isaani halkan hojachuu qaban. Sababin isaas matiin kuni gagaa irra hojataman!

. . .

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



Isaan kessaa mucaan tokko garu gara adduti bahuu fedhee ture.

. . .

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



Kessaahu gaftokko bayee hawee garu obbolawan isaa isa dhorgan.

. . .

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



Dhorgam suni bayee ture. Muccichi addu kessati baqee jira.

. . .

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



Ijooleen gaga yeroo obbolessi isani baqu argudhan bayee aaran.

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



Sagantaa qaban turan. Gagaa baqee sana gara simbrooti gedaran.

. . .

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



Obbolessa isaani simbirro kan gara gaara guddaa gessan.

. . .

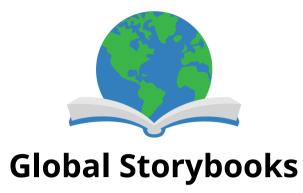
They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.



Akkuma addun bateen sirbaa balali'aa deeman.

. . .

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



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