

Abana b'ibishashara Children of wax

- Southern African Folktale
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- ıll 2
- ☑ Ikinyarwanda [rw] / English [en]



kera, habayeho umuryango wishimye.

. . .

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.



Ntibigeraga barwana hagati yabo. Bafashaga ababyeyi babo murugo no mu imirima.

. . .

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



Ariko ntibari bemerewe kwegera hafi umuriro.

. . .

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



Bagombaga gukora imirimo yabo yose mu ijoro. Kuberako bari bakozwe mu ibishashara!

• • •

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



Ariko umwe mu bahungu yifuzaga cyane kujya hanze kuzuba.

. . .

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



Umunsi umwe kwifuza byari bikomeye cyane. Basaza be baramuburiye...

. . .

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



Ariko byari bitinze! Yarayonze mu izuba rishyushye.

. . .

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



Abana b'ibishashara barababaye kubona umuvandimwe wabo ayonga.

. . .

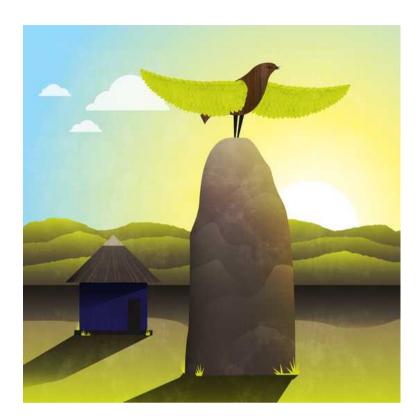
The wax children were so sad to see their brother melting away.



Ariko bakoze umupangu. Bakozemo ibishashara bya yonze mo inyoni.

. . .

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



Batwaye muzaza wabo w'inyoni hejuru k'umusozi.

. . .

They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.



Ubwo izuba ryacyaga, yagurutse aririmba mu urumuri rw'igitondo.

. . .

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



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