

Watoto wa nta Children of wax

- Southern African Folktale
- **ℰ** Wiehan de Jager
- Mutugi Kamundi
- 11 2



Hapo zamani za kale, paliishi familia yenye furaha.

. .

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.



Hawakugombana hata kidogo. Watoto waliwasaidia wazazi nyumbani na shambani.

. . .

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



Lakini, walikatazwa kwenda karibu na moto.

. . .

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



Walifanya kazi zao zote usiku. Hii ni kwa sababu walikuwa wameumbwa kwa nta.

. . .

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



Lakini, kijana mmoja alitamani kwenda nje wakati wa mchana.

. . .

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



Siku moja tamaa ya kwenda nje ikazidi. Wenzake wakamwonya asiende juani. Lakini, hakusikia.

. . .

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



Aliyeyuka kwa sababu joto lilikuwa kali.

. . .

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



Watoto wa nta walihuzunika walipoona kaka yao akiyeyuka.

. . .

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



Wakapanga jambo fulani. Walichukua nta iliyoyeyuka wakatengeza ndege.

. . .

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



Wakamweka ndege huyo juu ya mlima mrefu.

. . .

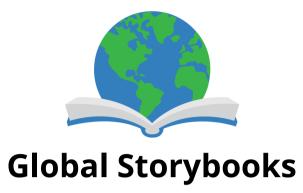
They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.



Jua lilipochomoza asubuhi, akapeperuka akiimba kwa furaha.

• • •

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



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