

## ብስምዒ ዝተሰርሑ ቆልዑት

## **Children of wax**

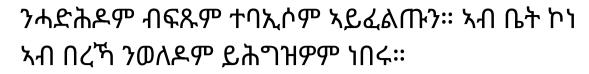
- Southern African Folktale
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- 💬 ትግርኛ [ti]/ English [en]



**ሓደ እዋን፡ ሓንቲ ሕጕስቲ ስድራ ነበረት።** 

. . .

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.







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



ጥቓ ሓዊ ክቐርቡ ግን ኣይፍቀደሎምን ነበረ።

. . .

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



ኵሉ ስርሓቶም ኣብ ግዜ ምሸት የካይድዎ ነበሩ። ምኽንያቱ ብስምዒ እዮም ተሰሪሖም።

. . .

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



ሓደ ካብቶም ኣወዳት ግን ብግዜ ብርሃን ጸሓይ ክወጽእ ባሃገ። . . . .

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



<del>ተደ መዓልቲ ባህጉ ምሒር ተየሎ። ኣሕዋቱ ኣጠንቀ</del>ቕዎ...

. . .

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



ግን እንታይ ይዓብስ! በታ መራር ጸሓይ መኺኹ።

• • •

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



እቶም ብስምዒ ዝተሰርሑ ቆልዑት ሓዎም ክመክኽ ከሎ ርእዮም ኣመና ጐሃዩ።

. . .

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



ሓደ መደብ ግን ገበሩ። ነቲ ዝመኸኸ ስምዒ ቀሪጾሞ ሓደ ዑፍ ሰርሑ።

. . .

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



ነቲ ዝቐረጽዎ ዑፍ ሓዎም ናብ'ቲ በሪኽ ጎቦ ወሰድዎ።

. . .

They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.



እታ ጸሓይ ምስበረቐት ድማ፡ ናብ'ቲ ናይ ወጋሕታ ብርሃን እናዘመረ ነፊሩ ከደ።

. . .

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



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