

蠟做嘅細路仔

Children of wax

- Southern African Folktale
- **❸** Wiehan de Jager
- dohliam
- **il** 2
- ❷語 [yue] / English [en]



好耐好耐之前,有一個好快樂嘅家庭。

. . .

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.



班細路仔從來都唔會打交,仲成日喺屋企同埋農田度幫爹哋媽咪做嘢。

. . .

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



但係佢哋唔准靠近火。

. . .

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



佢哋淨係可以喺夜晚黑做嘢。冇計啦,因為佢哋 都係用蠟做嘅!

. . .

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



但係其中一個男仔好想出去,感受一下陽光。

• • •

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



有一日,佢終於忍唔住啦。雖然兄弟都警告過 佢……

. . .

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



但係已經太遲啦! 佢喺炎熱嘅太陽底下融咗。

. . .

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



其他蠟做嘅細路仔見到佢哋嘅兄弟逐漸融化、消失,非常之傷心。

. . .

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



但係佢哋諗出咗一個好辦法: 就係將融化咗嗰嚿 蠟捻成一隻雀仔。

. . .

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



佢哋將變成雀仔嘅兄弟帶去一座高山上面。

. . .

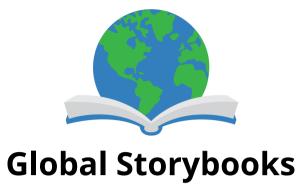
They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.



太陽慢慢升起,佢一路迎向晨光唱歌,一路遠走高飛。

. . .

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



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