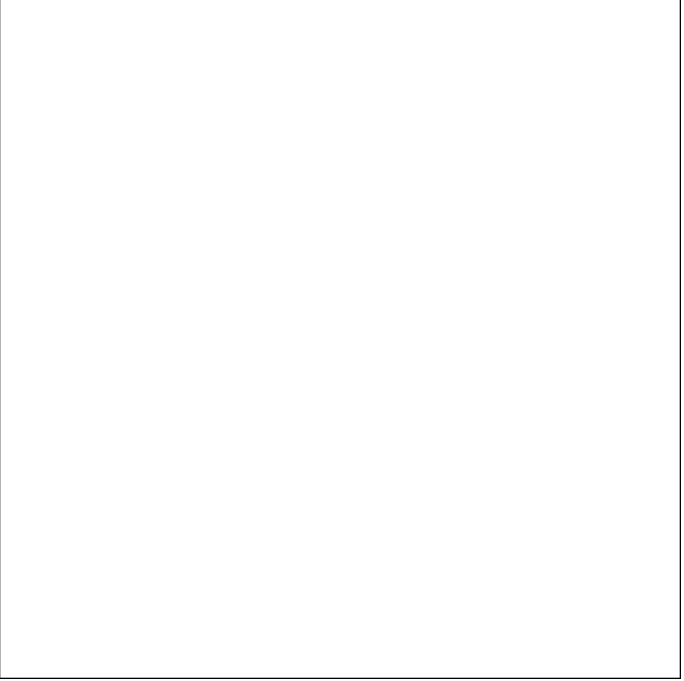


إطّال السّجّ

Children of wax



✎ Southern African Folktales

☑ Wiehan de Jager

📄 Abrar Wafa, Maouia Haj Mabrouk

|| 2

😊 العربية / English [ar] [en]



Global Storybooks

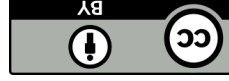
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إطّال السّجّ / Children of wax

✎ Southern African Folktales

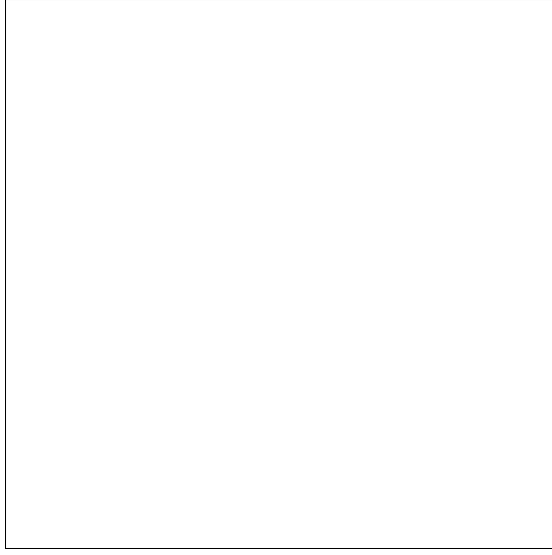
☑ Wiehan de Jager

📄 Abrar Wafa, Maouia Haj Mabrouk (ar)



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فِي يَوْمٍ مِنَ الْأَيَّامِ، كَانَتْ هُنَاكَ عَائِلَةٌ سَعِيدَةً.

...

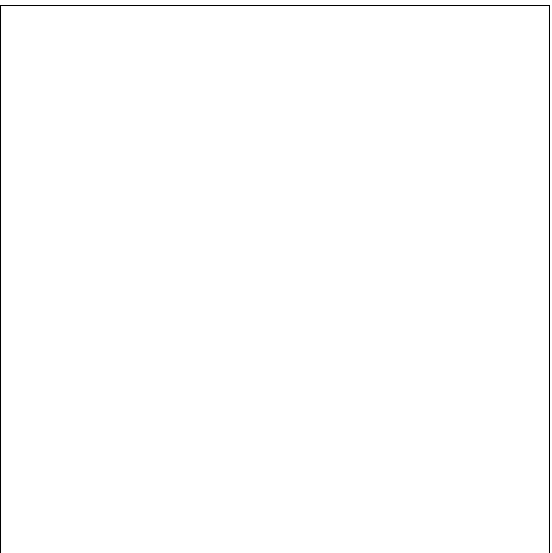
Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.

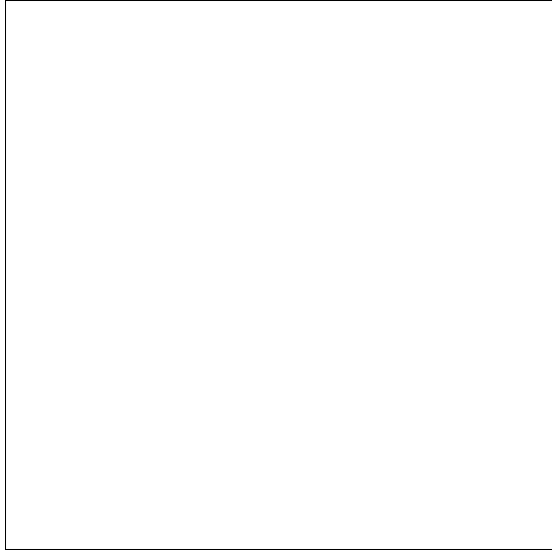
They never fought with each other.
 They helped their parents at home and
 in the fields.

...

وَالدَّابَّةَ لَهَا فِي الْبَنَاتِ حَقٌّ وَفِي الْمَرْءِ الْمُبْرَأِ.

لَمْ يَجِدْ يَنْتَهَبِهَا إِذْ جَاءَ فَفَاطِمَةُ دَائِمًا تَعَاوَنُ





لَكِنَّ لَمْ يُسَمَّحْ لَهُمْ بِالْإِفْتِرَابِ مِنَ النَّارِ أَبَدًا.

...

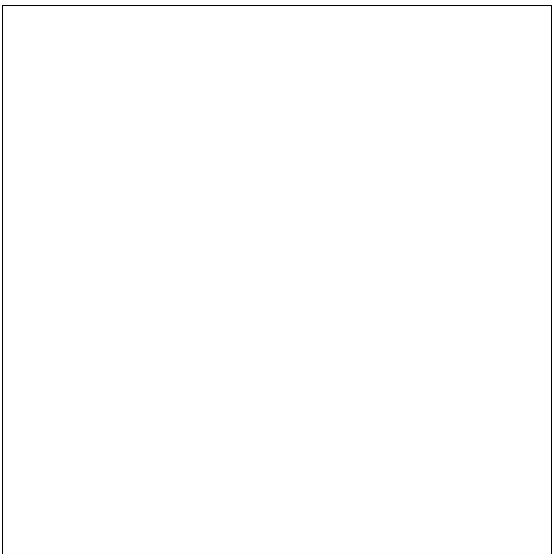
But they were not allowed to go near a fire.

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

...

أَبْهَجَ مَصْبُوعُونَ مِنَ الشَّمْعِ.

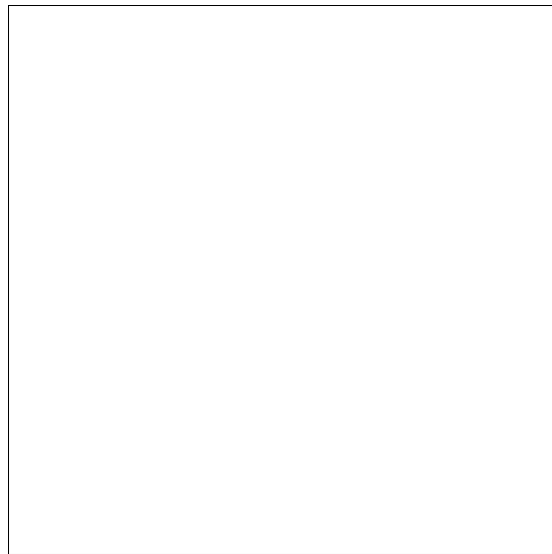
كَانَ عَابَهُمُ الْقِتْلَةُ بِكَأَنَّهَا لَمْ تَكُنْ مِمَّا لَمْ تَبْهَجْ مِنْ أَعْمَالِ جَالِ السَّلَامِ،

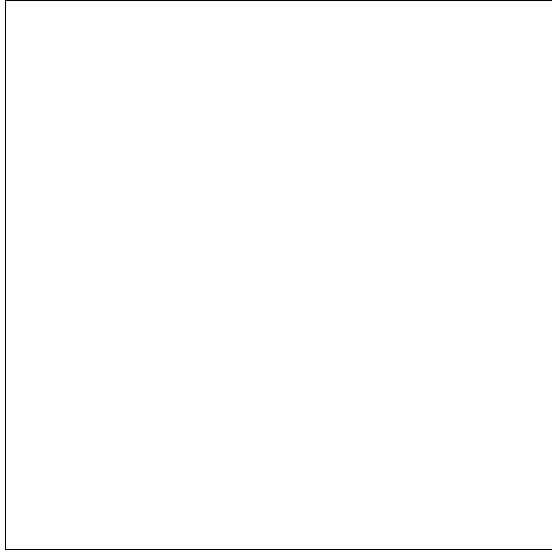


And as the sun rose, he flew away singing into the morning light.

...

وَمَعَ بَرْوَجِ الشَّمْسِ طَارَ بَعْدَ وَهْوٍ يَتَفَتَّى فِي صُبْحِ النَّهْرِ.

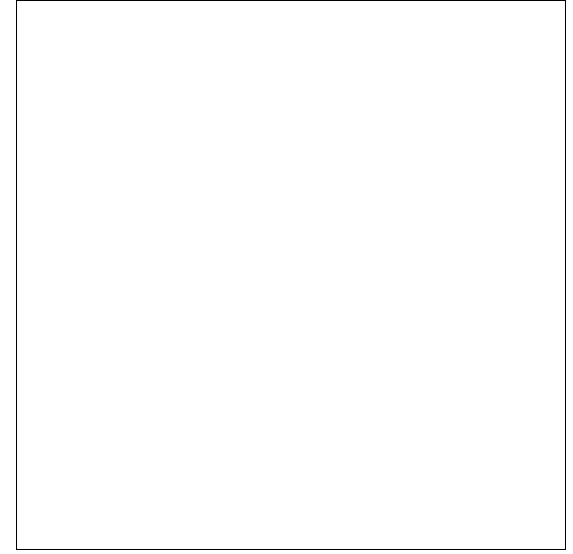




وَلَكِنَّ أَحَدَ الْأَوْلَادِ كَانَ يَتَوَقَّعُ إِلَى الْخُرُوجِ فِي ضَوْءِ
الشَّمْسِ.

...

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



بَعْدَ ذَلِكَ، أَخَذُوا أَخَاهُمْ الْمُتَشَكَّلَ عَلَى هَيْئَةِ طَيْرٍ إِلَى جَبَلٍ
عَالٍ.

...

They took their bird brother up to a
high mountain.

أَتَيْتُهُمْ فَأَمَّا مَا يَنْشِئُونَ مِنَ الْحَدِيدِ فَهُمْ لَهَا مِنَ الْخَلْقِ إِلَىٰ ذَٰلِكَ يَلْتَمِسُونَ لَقَدْ جَاءَكُمْ رَسُولٌ مِّنْ أَنفُسِكُمْ عَزِيزٌ ذَا قُوَّةٍ وَهُدًى مُّبِينٌ

...

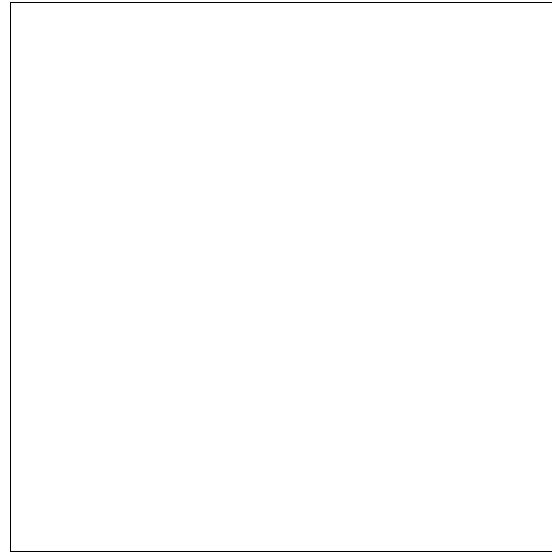
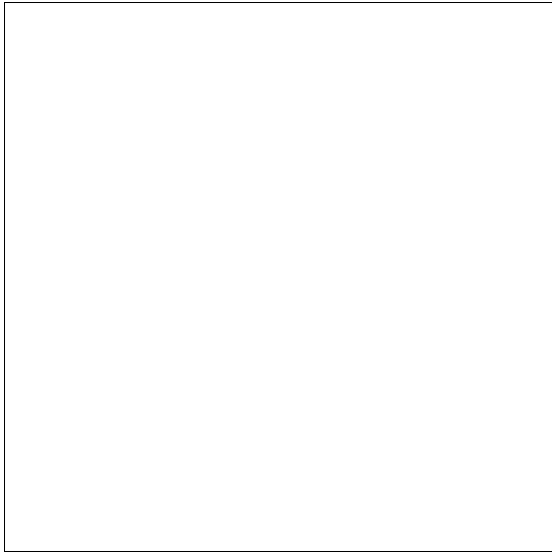
But they made a plan. They shaped the lump of melted wax into a bird.

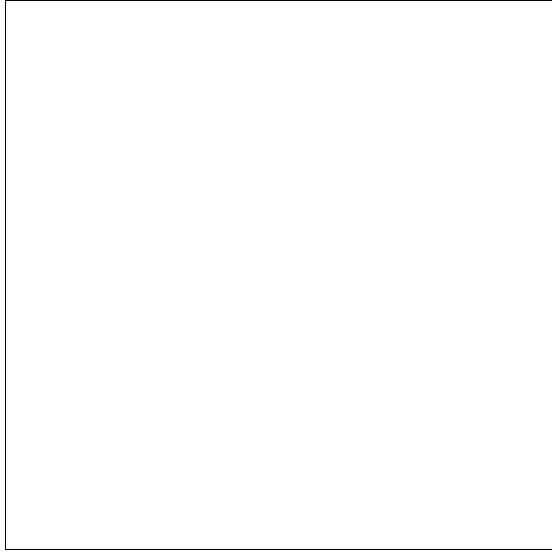
وَالَّذِينَ كَفَرُوا هُمُ الْمَكِيدُونَ
وَالَّذِينَ كَفَرُوا هُمُ الْمَكِيدُونَ
وَالَّذِينَ كَفَرُوا هُمُ الْمَكِيدُونَ

أَجْوَدُهُ...

...

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

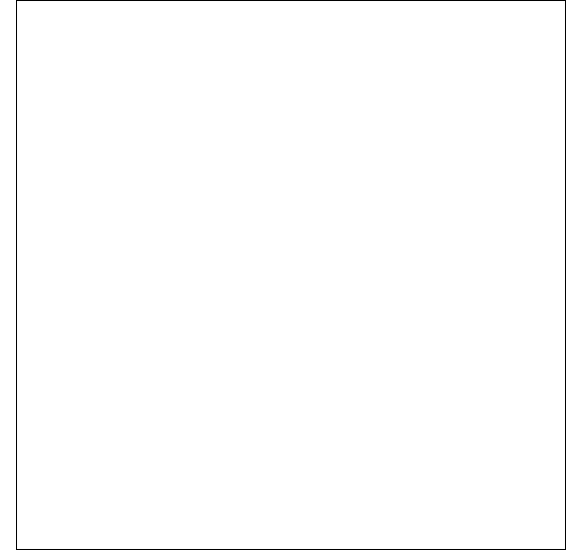




وَلَكِنْ بَعْدَ فَوَاتِ الْأَوَانِ! فَقَدْ ذَابَ فِي الشَّمْسِ الْحَارِقَةِ.

...

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



كَانَ أَطْفَالُ الشَّمْسِ حَزِينِينَ لِلْغَايَةِ لِرُؤْيَا أَخِيهِمْ يَذُوبُ.

...

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