



Voksbarna

Children of wax



 Southern African Folktales

Wiehan de Jager

 Espen Stranger-Johannessen

|| 2


 norsk  / English 




Global Storybooks

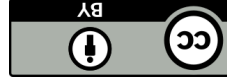
globalstorybooks.net

Voksbarna / Children of wax

 Southern African Folktales

Wiehan de Jager

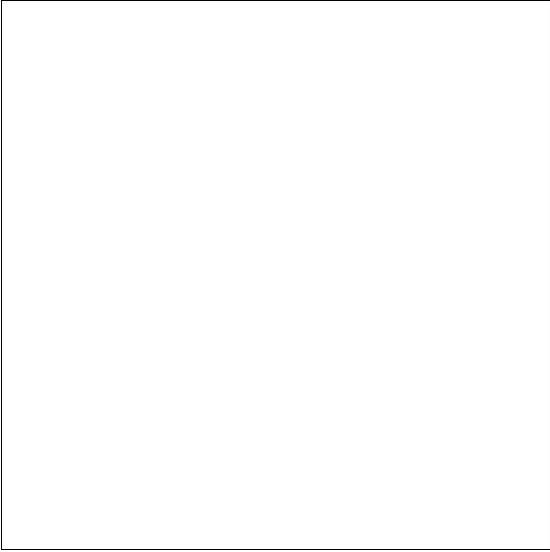
 Espen Stranger-Johannessen (nb)



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 3.0 International License.

<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0>

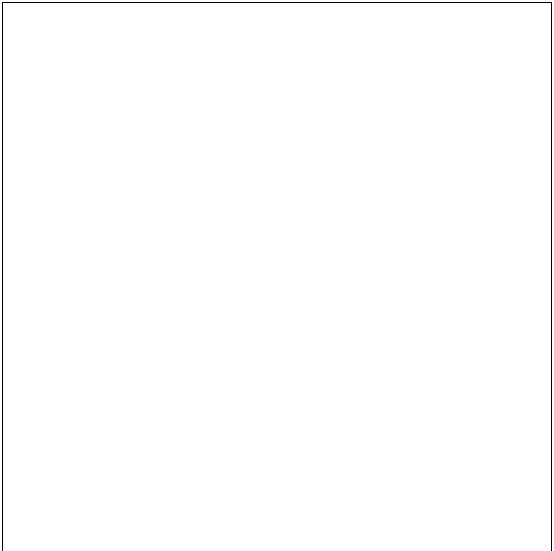




Det var en gang en lykkelig familie.

...

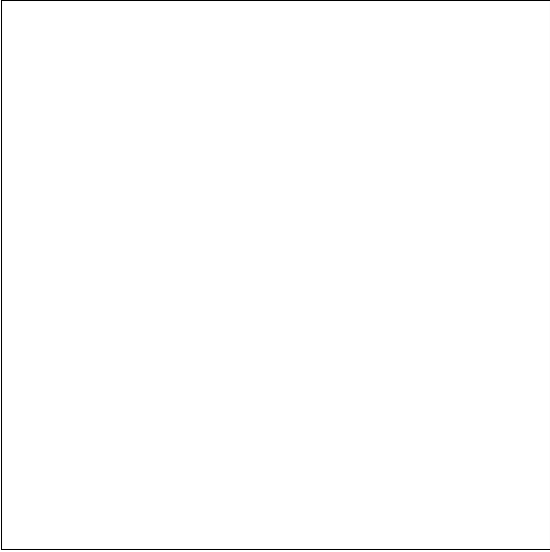
Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.



De kranget aldri. Barna hjalp
foreldrene sine hjemme og i åkeren.

...

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



Men de fikk ikke lov til å gå nær ilden.

...

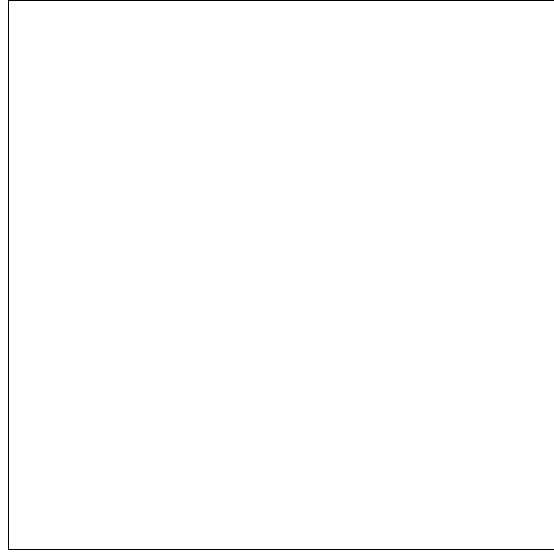
But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



De måtte gjøre alt arbeid om natten.
Fordi de var lagd av voks!

...

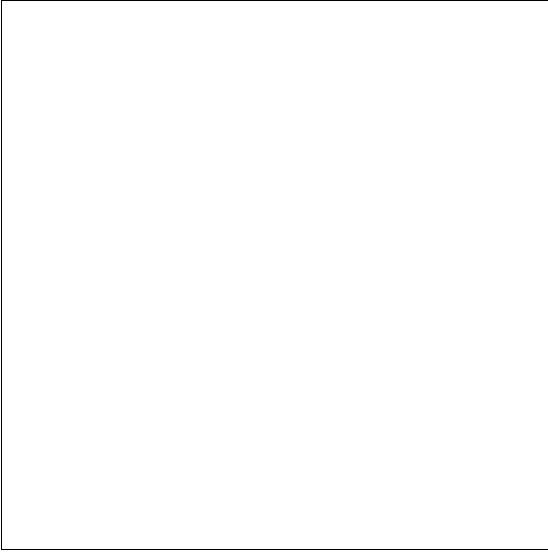
They had to do all their work during the
night. Because they were made of wax!



Og da sola steg, fløy han syngende inn i
morgenlyset.

...

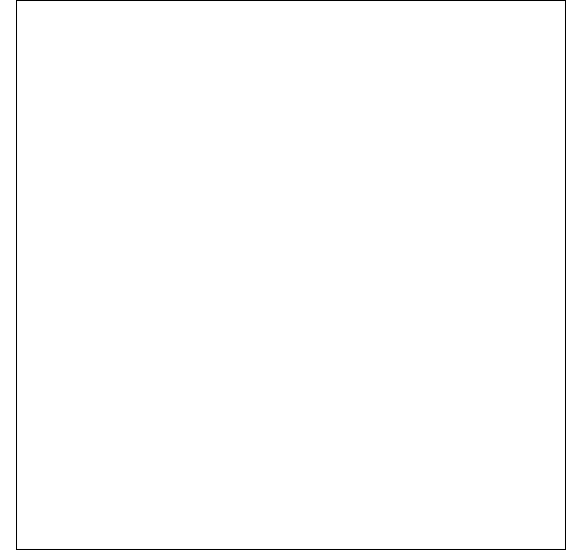
And as the sun rose, he flew away
singing into the morning light.



Men én av guttene lengtet etter å gå ut
i sollyset.

...

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



De tok med seg fuglebroren sin opp på
et høyt fjell.

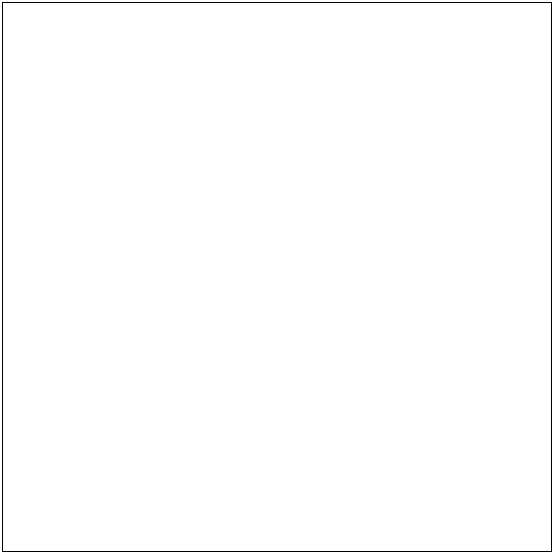
...

They took their bird brother up to a
high mountain.

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

...

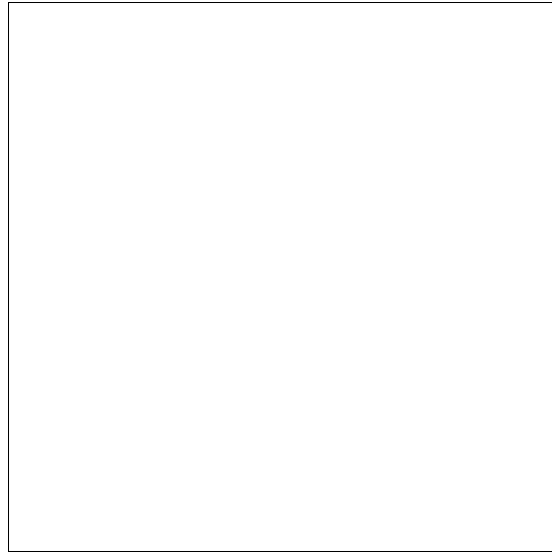
En dag ble lengselen for sterk. Brødrene hans advarte ham.



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

...

Men de la en plan. De formet en fugl av den smeltede voksklumpen.

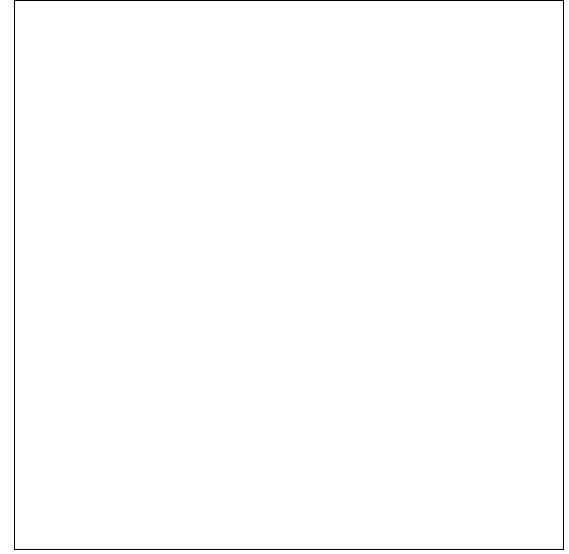




Men det var for sent! Han smeltet i den varme sola.

...

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



Voksbarna ble lei seg av å se broren sin smelte bort.

...

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