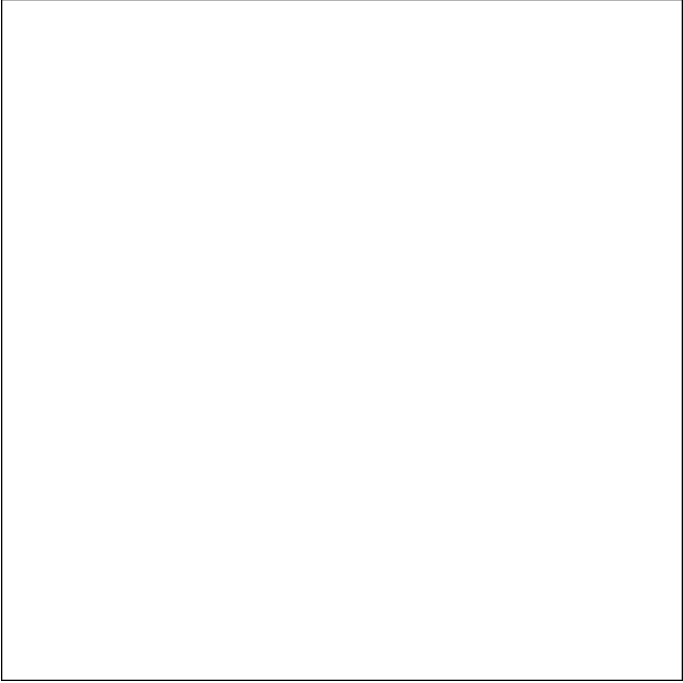


کوسا بنی مومسی

Children of wax



✎ Southern African Folktales

☑ Wiehan de Jager

📄 Abdul Rahim Ahmad Parwani (Darakht-e

Danesh Library)

|| 2

🗨️ / English / عربي



**Global Storybooks**

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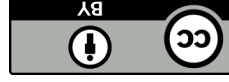
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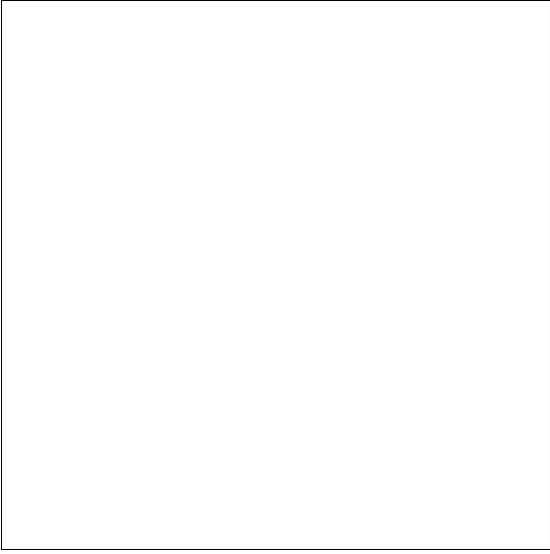


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بود و نبود خانوادہ‌ای بودند کہ شاد زندہ‌گی می‌گردند

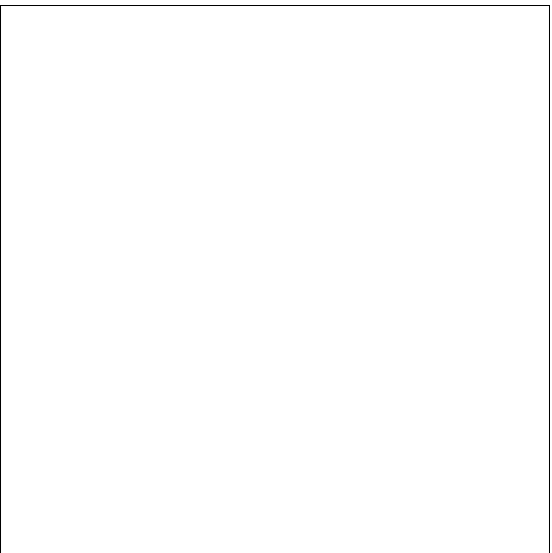
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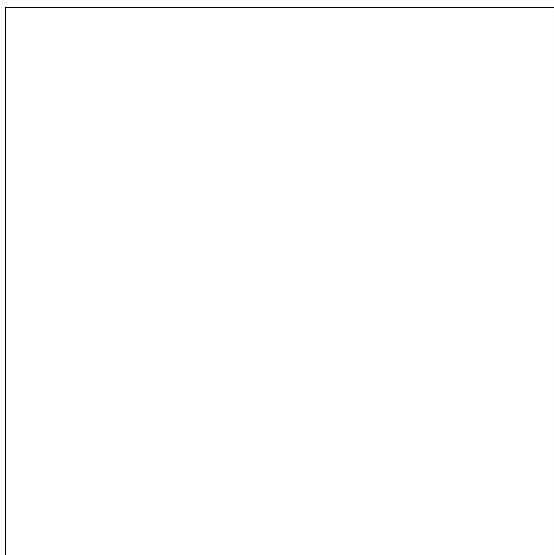
Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.

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

...

آن‌ها هیچ‌وقت با هم جنگ نکردند. آن‌ها در خانه و  
زمین‌های دهقانانه به پدر و مادرشان کمک می‌کردند.





وَلِي أَن هَا إِجَازَهِي نَزْدِيكَ شِدْنَ بِهَ آتَش رَا نَدَاشْتَنَد

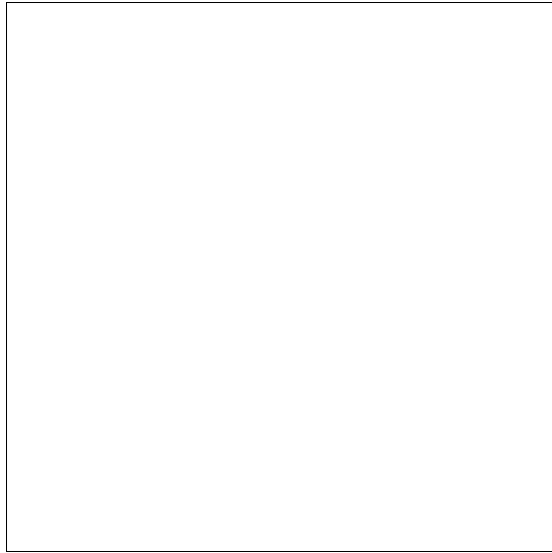
...

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.

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

...

آواز مَخْمُورِ بُوَدَنَدَ كِه يَهَرِ كَامِ يَهَرِ كَامِ جَوِي رَا نَرِ طَوْلِ  
اَوَّلِ كِه اَقْتَابِ طَلُوعِ كَرَدَ، نَرَا نَشَرَا نِ هَمْتِنِ طُورِ كِه آوازِ  
مِي جَوَانَدَ، بَه رُورِ نَسْتَه تِه پَرِوَا زِ كَرَدَ.

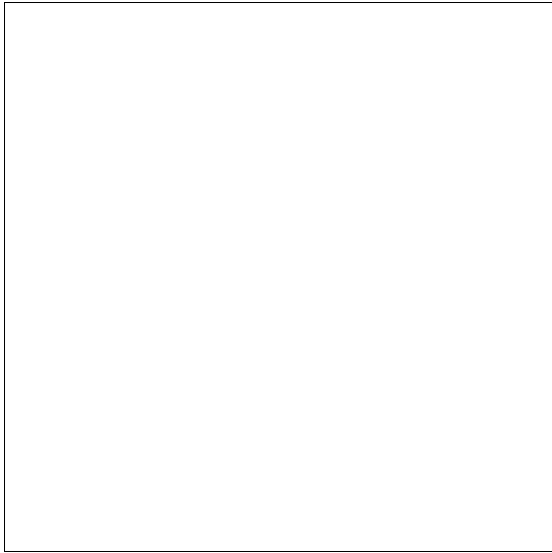


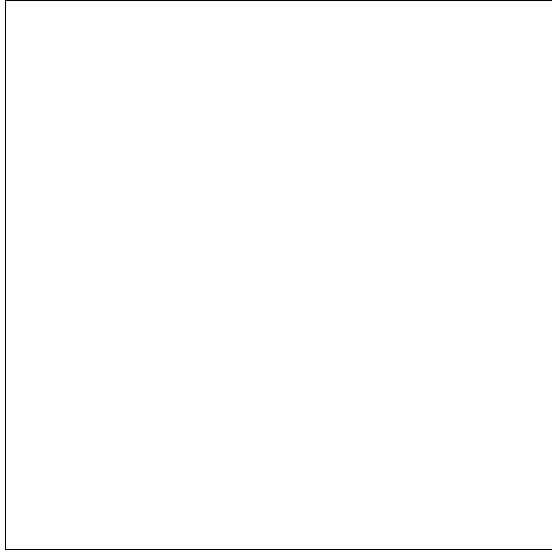
They had to do all their work during the  
night. Because they were made of wax!

...

بُودَ.

اَن ه مَخْمُورِ بُوَدَنَدَ كِه يَهَرِ كَامِ يَهَرِ كَامِ جَوِي رَا نَرِ طَوْلِ  
اَوَّلِ كِه اَقْتَابِ طَلُوعِ كَرَدَ، نَرَا نَشَرَا نِ هَمْتِنِ طُورِ كِه آوازِ  
مِي جَوَانَدَ، بَه رُورِ نَسْتَه تِه پَرِوَا زِ كَرَدَ.

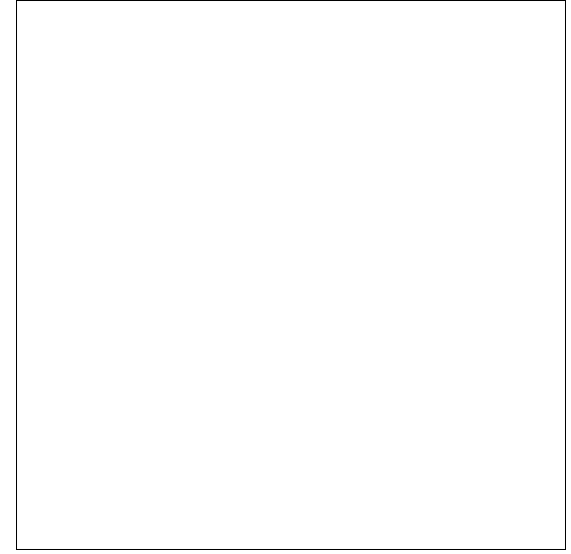




أَمَّا يَكِي أَز پَسْرَهَا آرزو دَاشَت كِه دَر زِير نُورِ آفْتَاب  
بِیرون بَرَوَد.

...

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



آن هَا بَرادَرِشان را كِه بِه شِكْلِ پَرَنِدِه دَر آمَدِه بود را بِلایِ  
يَك كوه بُلند بُرَدَنَد.

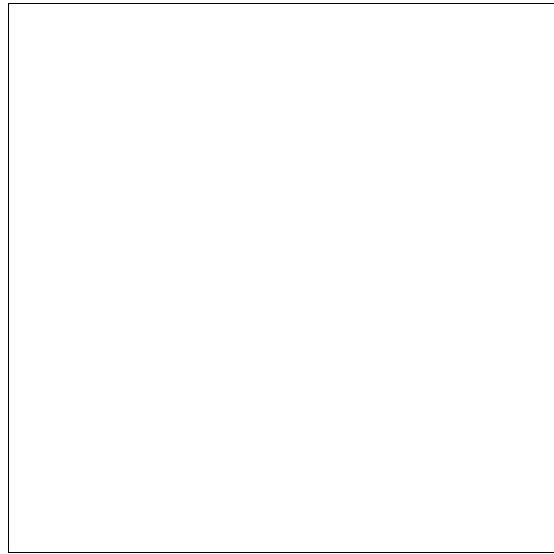
...

They took their bird brother up to a  
high mountain.

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

...

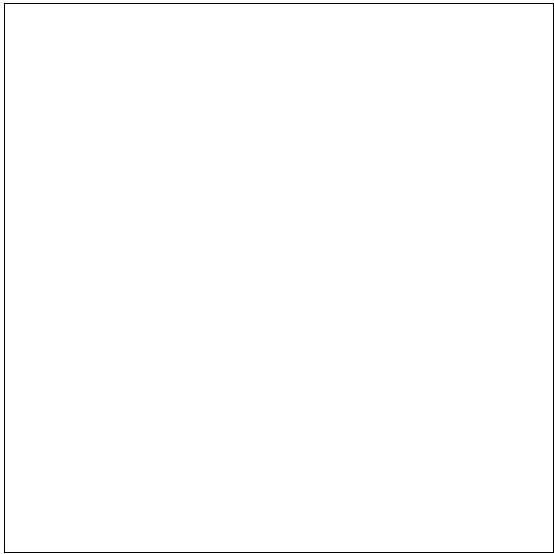
ولی آن‌ها یک فکر داشتند. آن‌ها گلوله‌ی ذوب شده‌ی موم را به شکلی یک پرنده درآوردند.

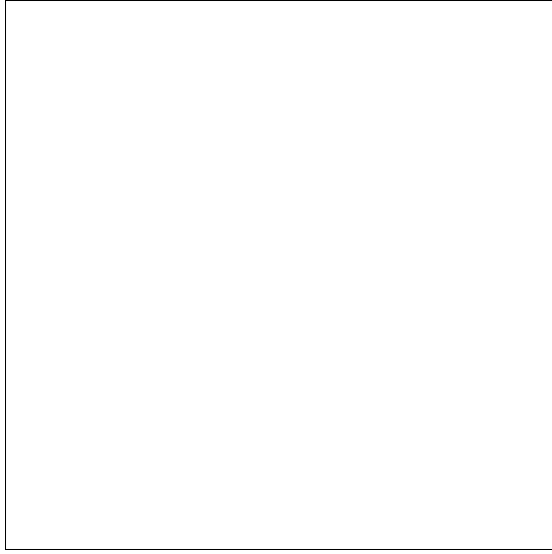


One day the longing was too strong. His brothers warned him...

...

یک روز، او دیگر نتوانست طاقت کند. برادرانش به او هشدار دادند که بیرون نروند.

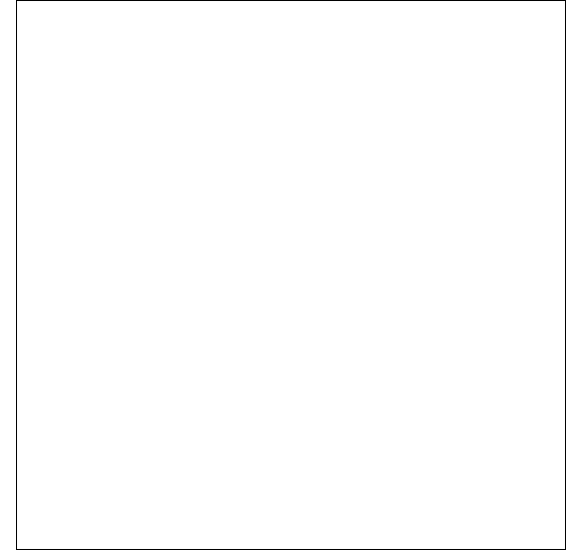




أَمَّا دِيْغَرِ خِيْلِي دِيْر شُدِه بُوْد! او دَرِ أَثَرِ أَفْتَابِ سُوْزَانِ  
ذُوْبِ شُد.

...

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



كُوْدِكَاْنِ مُوْمِي خِيْلِي نَارَاْحَتِ شُدَنْدِ كِه دِيْدَنْدِ بَرَادَرِشَاْنِ  
دَرِ جَلُوِي چَشْمَنْ شَاْنِ ذُوْبِ شُد.

...

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