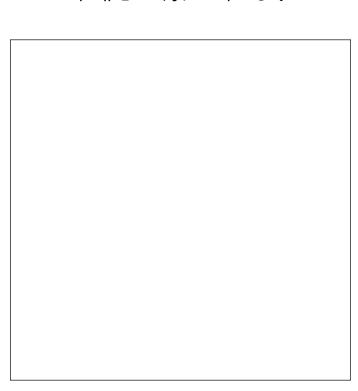
Children of wax Watoto wa nta



7 111 🦶 Mutugi Kamundi Wiehan de Jager ⊠ Southern African Folktale



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Watoto wa nta / Children of wax

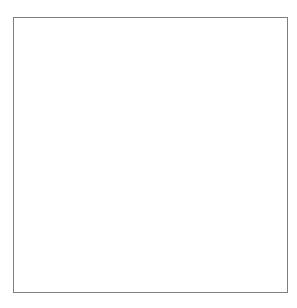
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Hapo zamani za kale, paliishi familia yenye furaha.

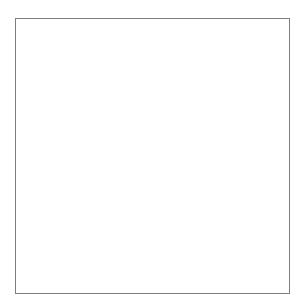
. . .

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.

Hawakugombana hata kidogo. Watoto waliwasaidia wazazi nyumbani na shambani.

. .

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



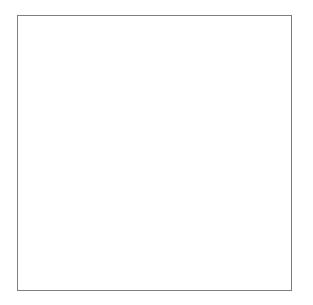
Lakini, walikatazwa kwenda karibu na moto.

. . .

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.

And as the sun rose, he flew away singing light.
•••
Jua lilipochomoza asubuhi, akapeperuka akiimba kwa furaha.
lsW dsz dsz łgin

S



Lakini, kijana mmoja alitamani kwenda nje wakati wa mchana.

. . .

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

Wakamweka ndege huyo juu ya mlima mrefu.

. . .

They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.

One day the longing was too strong. His brothers warned him				
	• • •			
Lakini, hakusikia.				
Wenzake wakamwonya asiende juani.				
Siku moja tamaa ya kwenda nje ikazidi.				

Wakapanga jambo fulani. Walichukua nta iliyoyeyuka wakatengeza ndege.

... But they made a plan. They shaped the

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



Aliyeyuka kwa sababu joto lilikuwa kali.

. . .

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

Watoto wa nta walihuzunika walipoona kaka yao akiyeyuka.

. . .

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