



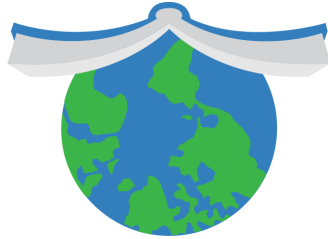


Lilin nia oan sira

Children of wax




 Southern African Folktales  
 Wiehan de Jager  
 Aurelio da Costa  
|| 2  
Tetun  / English 



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**Lilin nia oan sira / Children of wax**

 Southern African Folktales

Wiehan de Jager

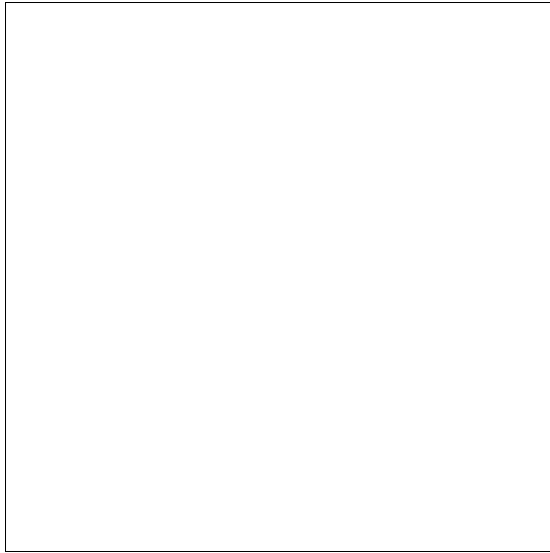
 Aurelio da Costa (tet)



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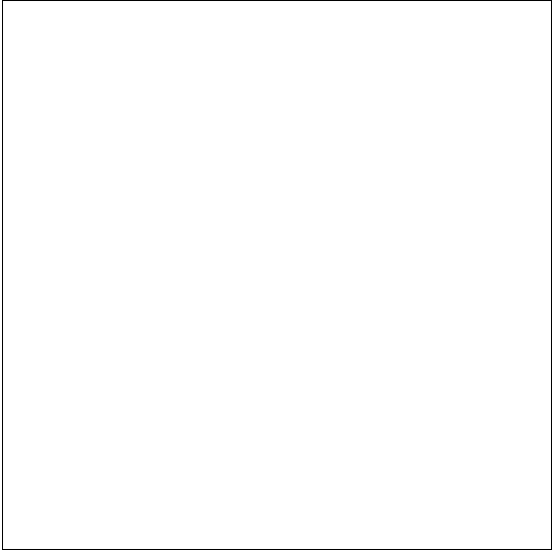




Iha tempu uluk, moris família ida-  
ne'ebé kontente.

...

Once upon a time, there lived a happy  
family.



Sira nunka baku malu. Sira ajuda sira  
nia inan-aman sira iha uma no iha to'os.  
...

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



Maibé sira hetan bandu atu labele la'o  
besik ahi.

...

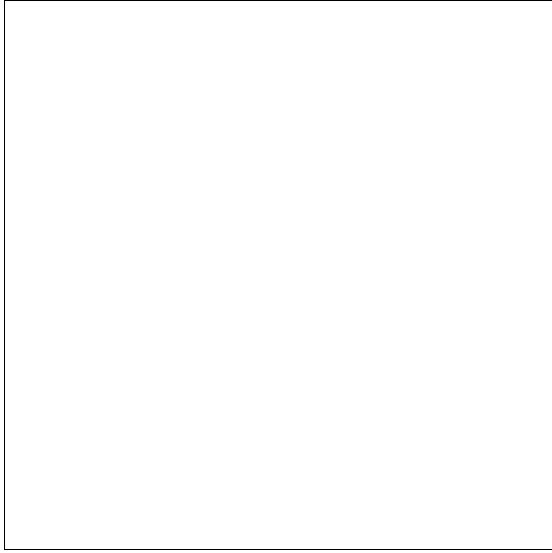
But they were not allowed to go near a  
fire.



Sira tenke halo sira nia servisu tomak  
iha iha kalan. Tanba sira halo husi lillin.

...

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



Bainhira loron matan sa'e, nia semo  
dook hakfui'ik iha loron matan dadeer.

...

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



Maibé labarik mane sira ne'e ida  
hakarak tebes atu sai durante loron.

...

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



Sira foti sira nia maun-alin ne'ebé sai  
ona manu ba iha foho aas ida.

...

They took their bird brother up to a  
high mountain.



Loron ida ninia dejezu makaas tebes.  
Nia maun-alin sira bandu nia...

...

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



Maibe sira halo planu. Sira halo forma  
foun husi lilin isin ne'ebe nabeen tiha-  
ona sai manu ida.

...

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



Maibé sira nia esforsu tarde liu! Nia nabeen iha lora manas.

...

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



Lilin oan sira ne'e triste tebes haree sira nia maun-alin nabeen.

...

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