



Zanfan Lasir

Children of wax

 Southern African Folktale

 Wiehan de Jager

 Shameem Oozeerally & MIE French Students

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 kreol morisien mfe / English en



Enn fwa, ti ena enn fami bien ere.

...

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.



Zame zot pa ti pe lager. Zot ti pe ed zot paran
dan lakaz ek dan karo.

...

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



Selman zot pa ti ena drwa koste ek dife.

...

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



Zot ti bizin fer tou zot travay aswar. Parski zot
ti kree ar lasir !

...

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



Selman enn bann garson-la ti ena dezir pou
promne dan soley.

...

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



Enn zour so lanvi ti tro for. So bann frer ti
averti li...

...

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



Selman ti tro tar,li'nn fonn dan gro soley.

...

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



Bann zanfan lasir ti bien sagrin pou trouv zot frer fonn.

...

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



Selman zot finn fer enn plan. Avek enn bout
lasir ki ti'nn fonn, zot finn fasonn enn zwazo.

...

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



Zot finn amenn zot frer zwazo ziska some enn
montagn ot.

...

They took their bird brother up to a high
mountain.



Lerla, kan soley finn leve, li'nn sant-sante, li'nn
anvol ver lalimier gramatin.

...

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



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