## **Zanfan Lasir**

## **Children of wax**

- Southern African Folktale
- ☑ Wiehan de Jager
- Shameem Oozeerally & MIE French Students
- **il** 2

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

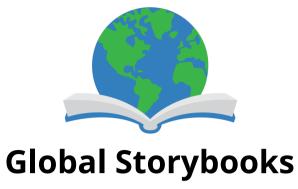
Selman ti tro tar,li'nn fonn dan gro soley. 
But it was too late! He melted in the hot sun.

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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