








Voksbarna

Children of wax

-  Southern African Folktale
-  Wiehan de Jager
-  Espen Stranger-Johannessen
-  2
-  norsk nb / English en



Det var en gang en lykkelig familie.

...

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.



De kranglet aldri. Barna hjalp foreldrene sine hjemme og i åkeren.

...

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



Men de fikk ikke lov til å gå nær ilden.

...

But they were not allowed to go near a fire.



De måtte gjøre alt arbeid om natten. Fordi de var lagd av voks!

...

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



Men én av guttene lengtet etter å gå ut i sollyset.

...

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



En dag ble lengselen for sterk. Brødrene hans advarte ham.

...

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



Men det var for sent! Han smeltet i den varme sola.

...

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



Voksbarna ble lei seg av å se broren sin
smelte bort.

...

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



Men de la en plan. De formet en fugl av den smeltede voksklumpen.

...

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



De tok med seg fuglebroren sin opp på et høyt fjell.

...

They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.



Og da sola steg, fløy han syngende inn i
morgenlyset.

...

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



Global Storybooks


globalstorybooks.net

Voksbarna

Children of wax

 Southern African Folktale

 Wiehan de Jager

 Espen Stranger-Johannessen (nb)

