## Voksbarna

## **Children of wax**

- Southern African Folktale
- ☑ Wiehan de Jager
- Espen Stranger-Johannessen
- **il** 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.<br> |
|--|
| 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.<br>Because they were made of wax! |
|   |
|   |

| Men én av guttene lengtet etter å gå ut i<br>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 |
|   |
|   |
|   |
|   |

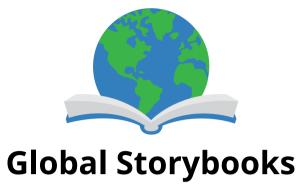
| Men det var for sent! Han smeltet i den varme sola. |
|---|
| But it was too late! He melted in the hot sun.      |
|   |
|   |
|   |

| 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<br>høyt fjell. |
|---|
| They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.     |
|   |

| Og da sola steg, fløy han syngende inn i<br>morgenlyset.          |
|---|
| And as the sun rose, he flew away singing into the morning light. |
|   |
|   |



globalstorybooks.net

## **Voksbarna**

## **Children of wax**

✓ Southern African Folktale✓ Wiehan de Jager✓ Espen Stranger-Johannessen (nb)

