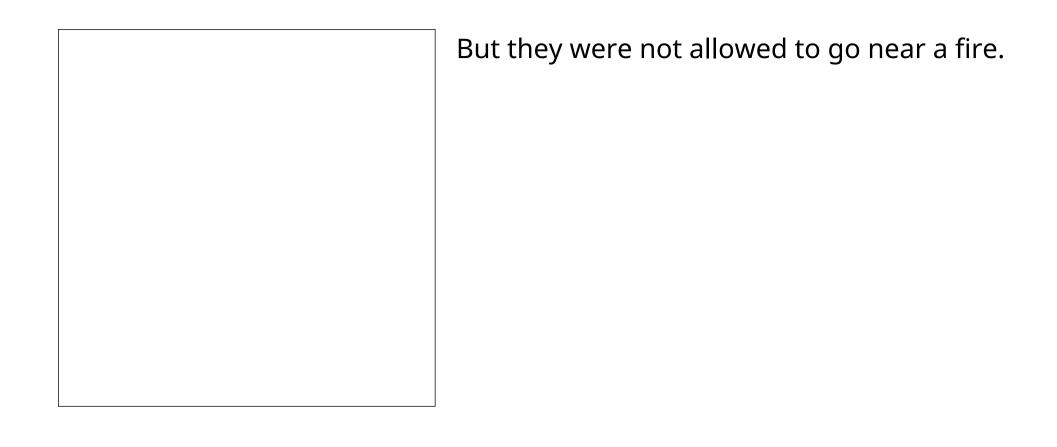


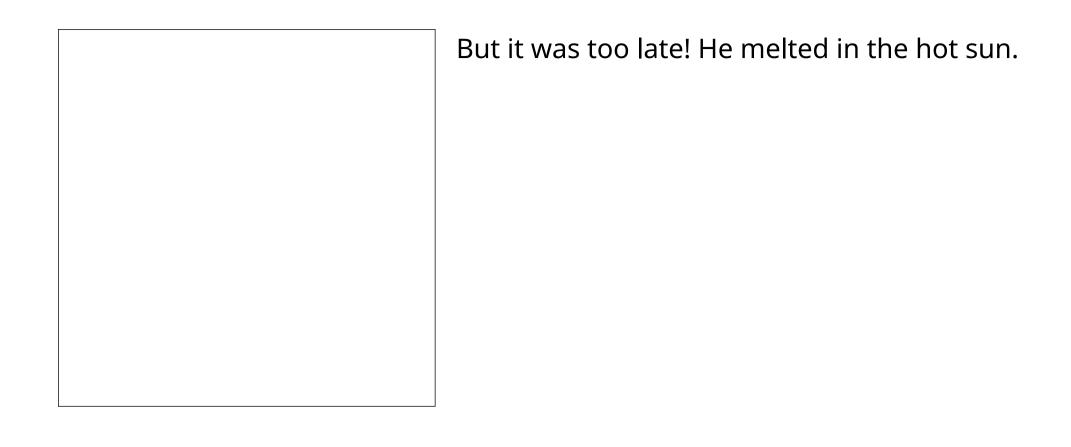
They never fought with each other. They helped their parents at home and in the fields.



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

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

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

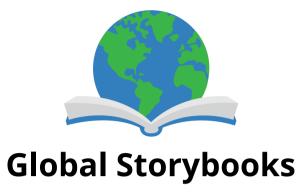


The wax children were so sad to see their brother melting away.

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

They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.

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



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## **Children of wax**

Southern African Folktale

Wiehan de Jager

