سخدر له

Children of wax



Storybooks Mauritius

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This story originates from the African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by Storybooks Mauritius in an effort to provide children's stories in Mauritius's many languages.



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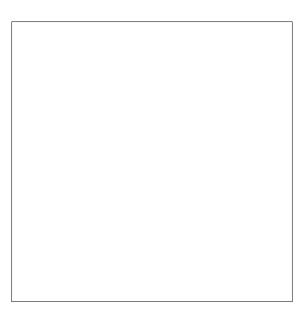
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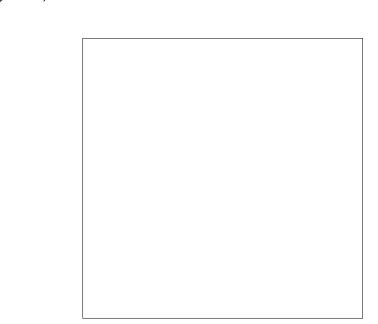
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Southern African FolktaleWiehan de Jager



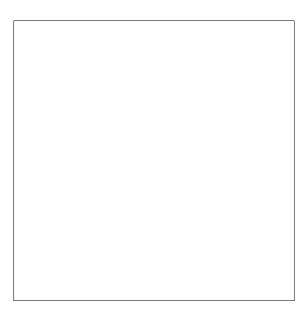
ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ ایک خوشگوار خاندان تھا۔

Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.



ده کری ایک دوسرے سے نیں کے۔ آنہوں نے اپنے والسن کی مدی کھریں اور کھٹ یں

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



But they were not allowed to go near a fire.

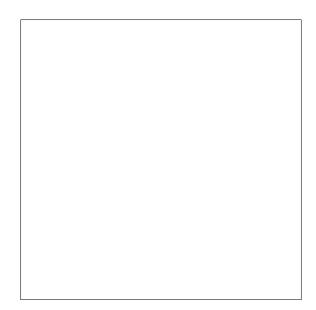
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ك ره، من من من المعالم				

ادرجیسی، در چرها، ده حری کی روشن می گانگا جو کی آزگیا۔

. . .

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

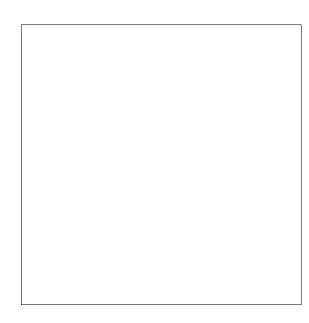
And as the sun rose, he flew away singing into the morning light.



لدیکن اُن میں سے ایک لڑ کے کی دلی خواہش جوں کہ وہ سورج کی روشنی میں جا ئے۔

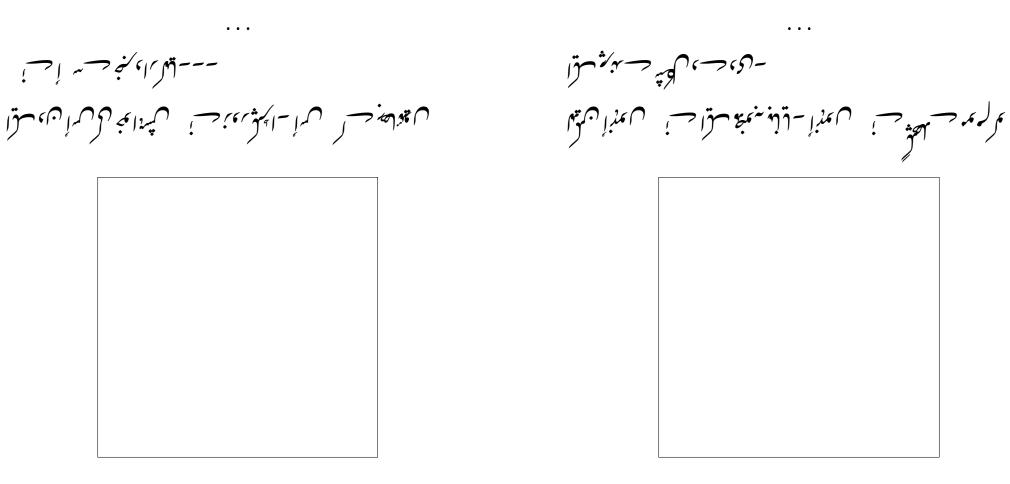
. . .

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



وہ اپنے پرندے جائی کو پہاڑ کی چوٹی پر اے گہئے۔

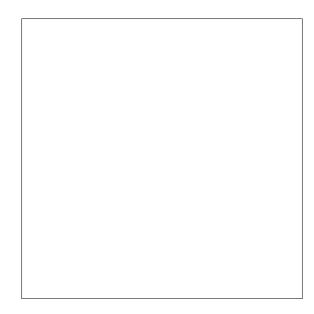
They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.



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

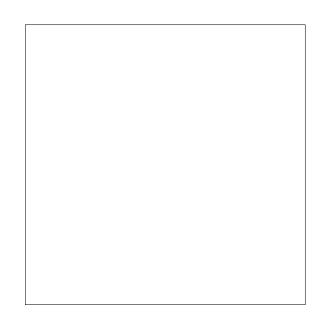
But they made a plan. They shaped the lump of melted wax into a bird.

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لډيکن بهت دير ہو چکي تھی۔ وہ گرم سورج ميں پکھل چکا تھا۔ . . .

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



موم کے جہت اپنے جھائی کو پگھلمآ دیکھ کر بہت اُداس ہو نے۔

. . .

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

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