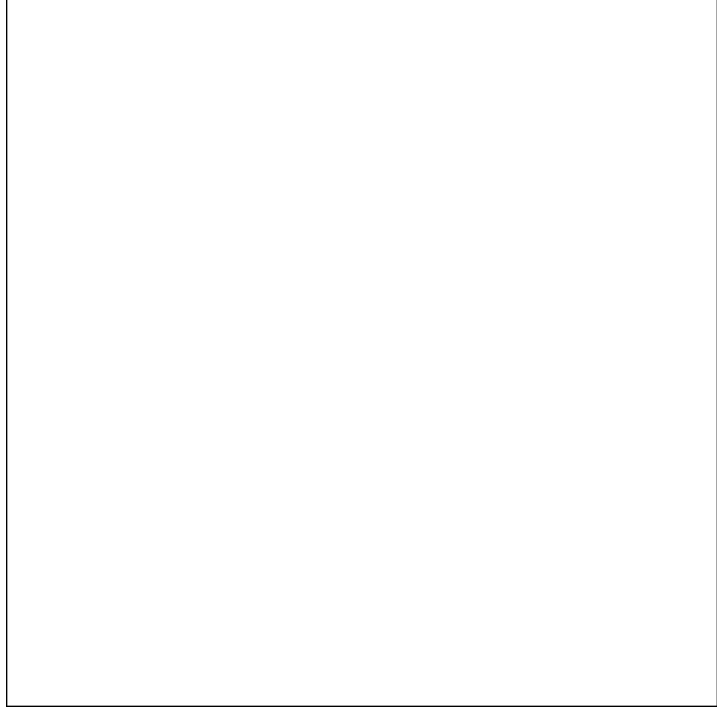




Children of wax
Voksborna



Southern African Folktales ✎
Wiehan de Jager 🗣️
engelsk / nynorsk 🗣️
nivå 2

(uten bilder)



Barnebøker for Norge

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Children of wax / Voksborna

Skrevet av: Southern African Folktales

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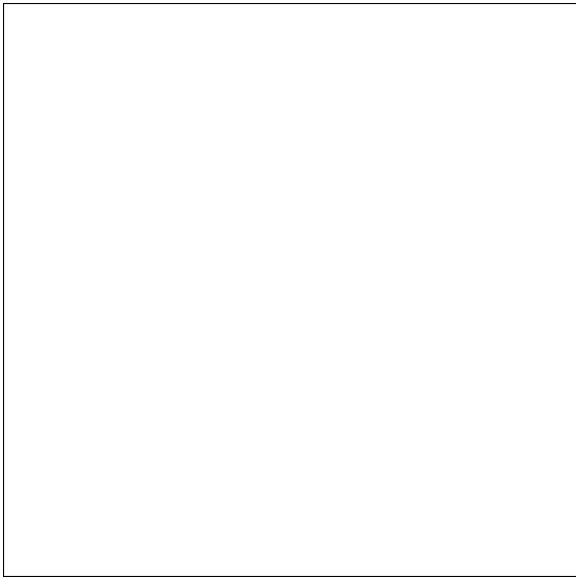
Rørstad Sand (m)

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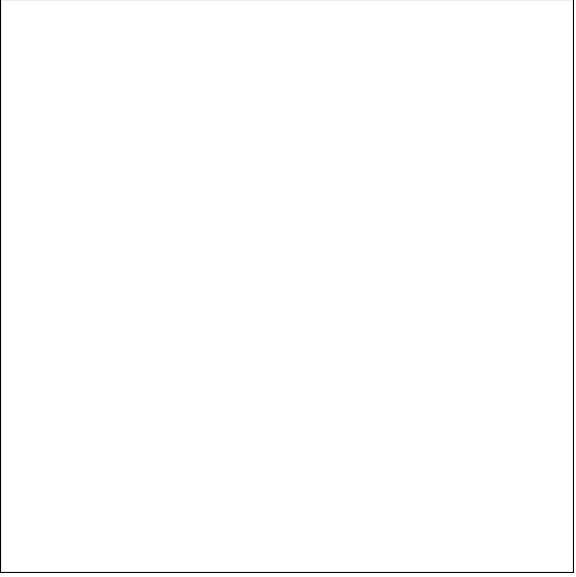
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Once upon a time, there lived a happy family.

...

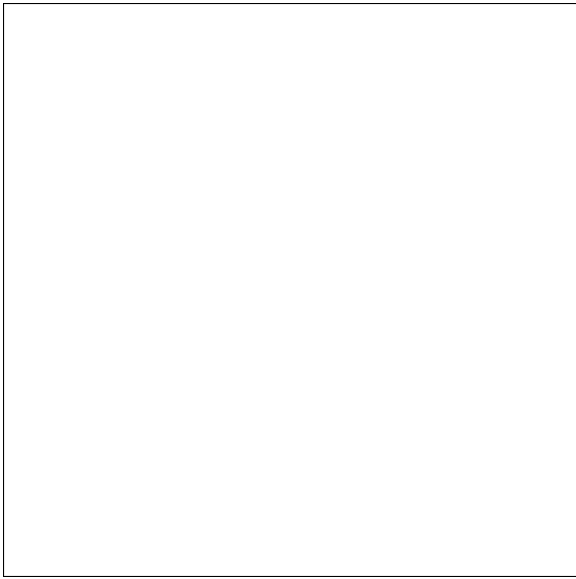
Det var ein gong ein lukkeleg familie.



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

...

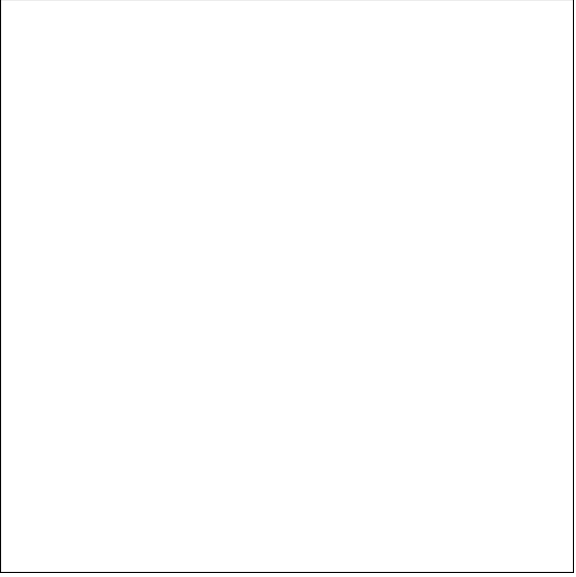
Dei kranjla aldri. Borna hjelpte foreldra sine heime og i åkeren.



But they were not allowed to go near a fire.

...

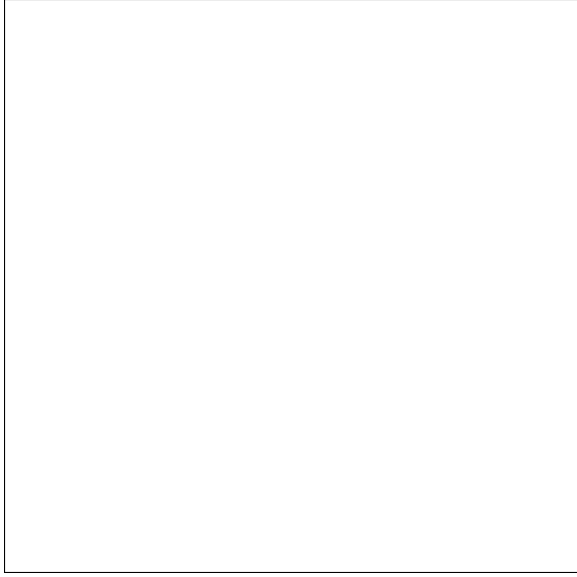
Men dei fekk ikkje lov til å gå nær elden.



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

...

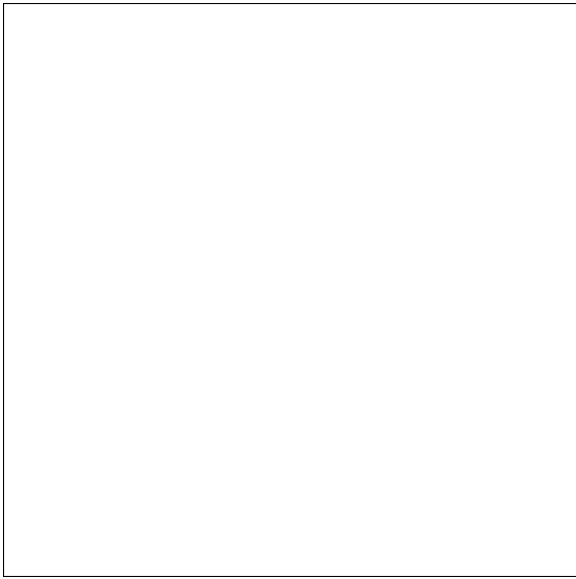
Dei måtte gjera alt arbeid om natta. Fordi dei
var laga av voks!



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

...

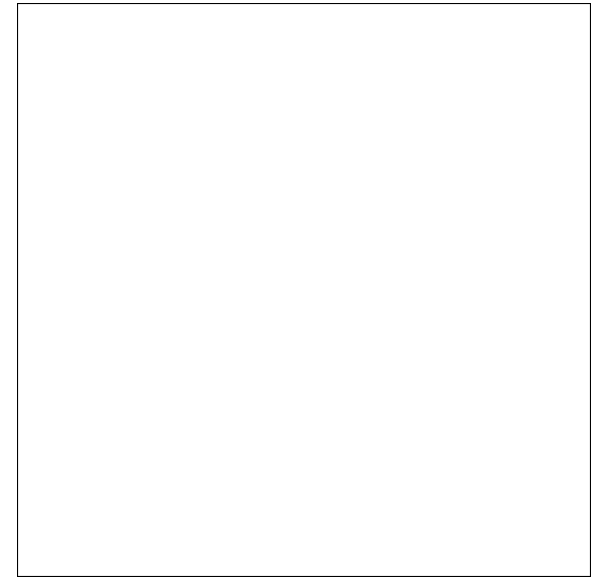
Og då sola steig, flaug han syngande inn i
morgonlyset.



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

...

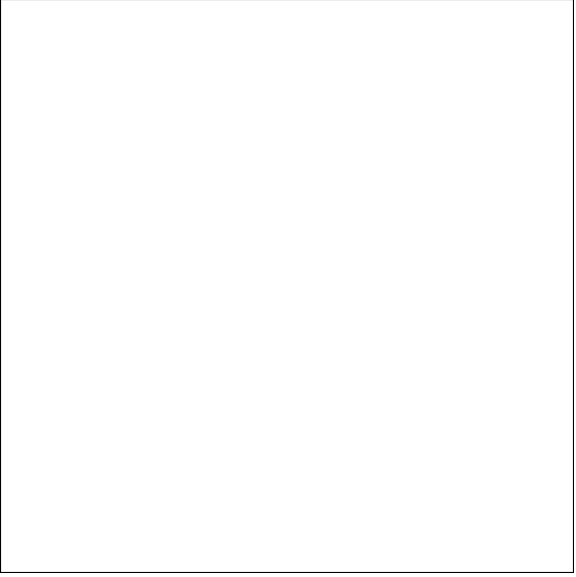
Men éin av gutane lengta etter å gå ut i sollyset.



They took their bird brother up to a high mountain.

...

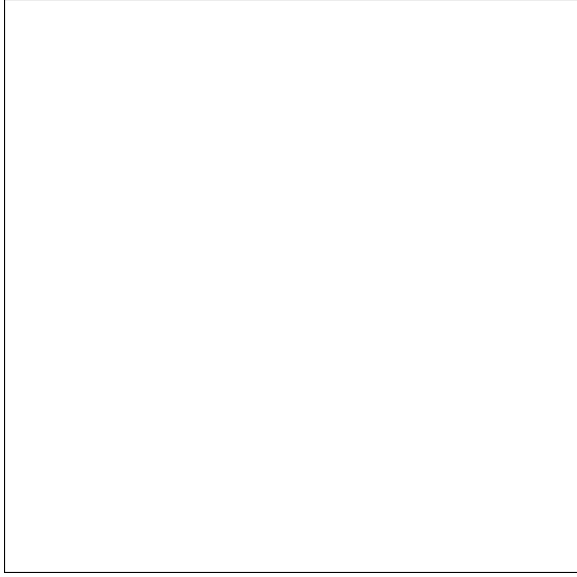
Dei tok med seg fuglebror sin opp på eit høgt fjell.



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

...

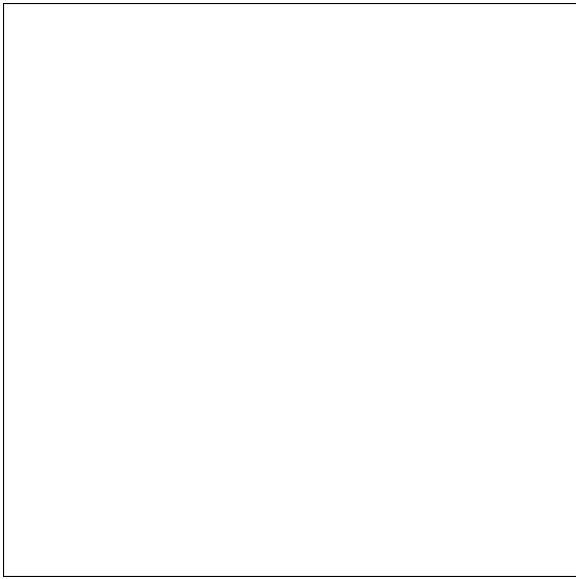
Ein dag vart lengsla for sterk. Brøne hans
åtvara han.



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

...

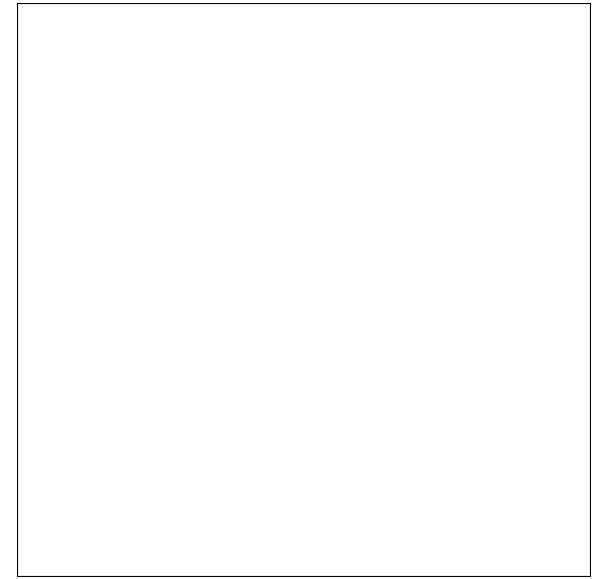
Men dei la ein plan. Dei forma ein fugl av den
smelta voksklumpen.



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

...

Men det var for seint! Han smelta i den varme sola.



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

...

Voksborna vart leie seg av å sjå bror sin smelte bort.