

Fly, Ndili, fly

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Fly, Ndili, Fly

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Helena Louw

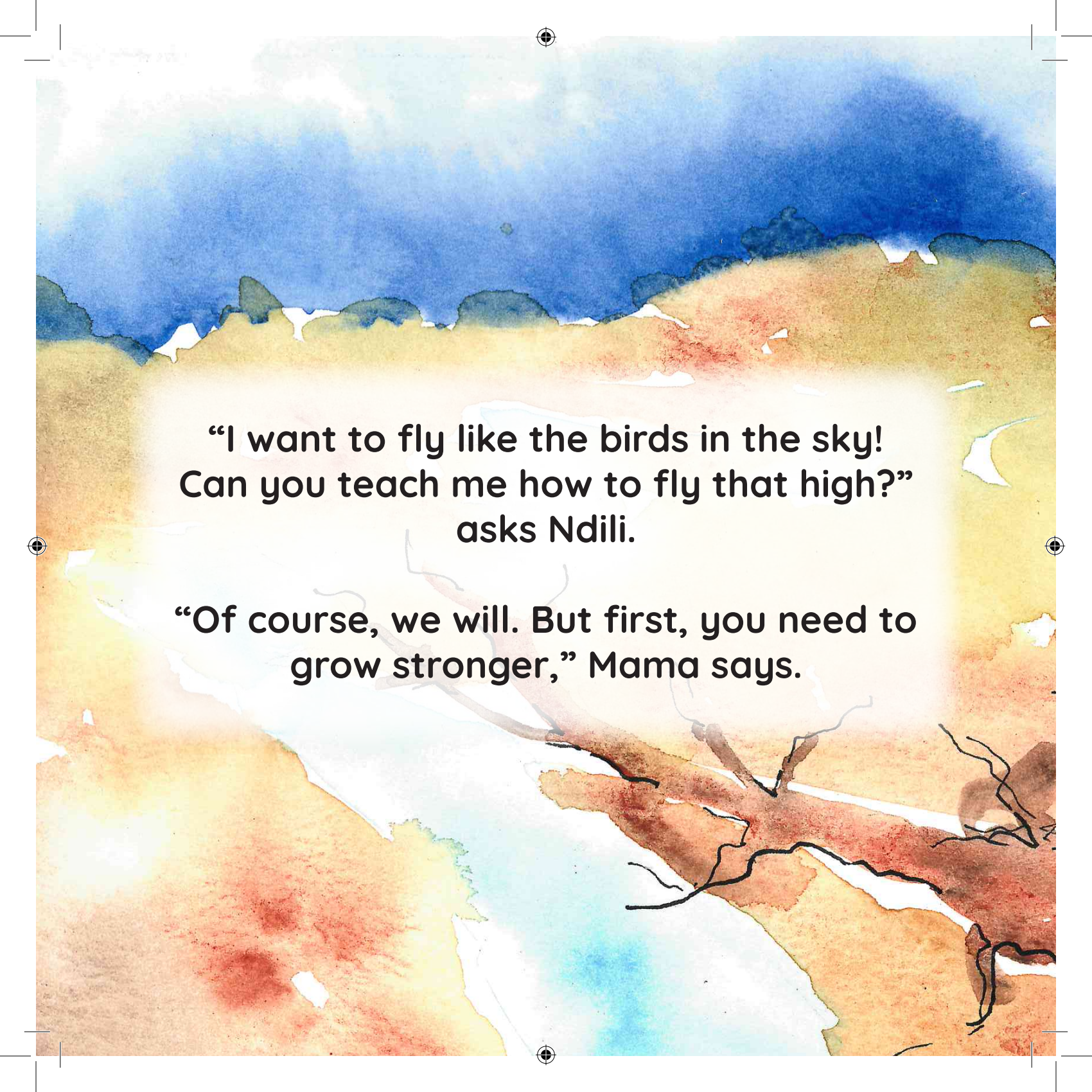
Naledi Nakuta

Silas M. Nangolo

A watercolor illustration of a landscape. The sky is a mix of light blue and white, with several black birds in flight. The ground is a mix of green, yellow, and orange, with a large blue area in the center. A tree with green leaves and a brown trunk is on the right. The text "Ndili is watching the other birds fly high in the sky." is written in the center.

**Ndili is watching the other birds fly
high in the sky.**

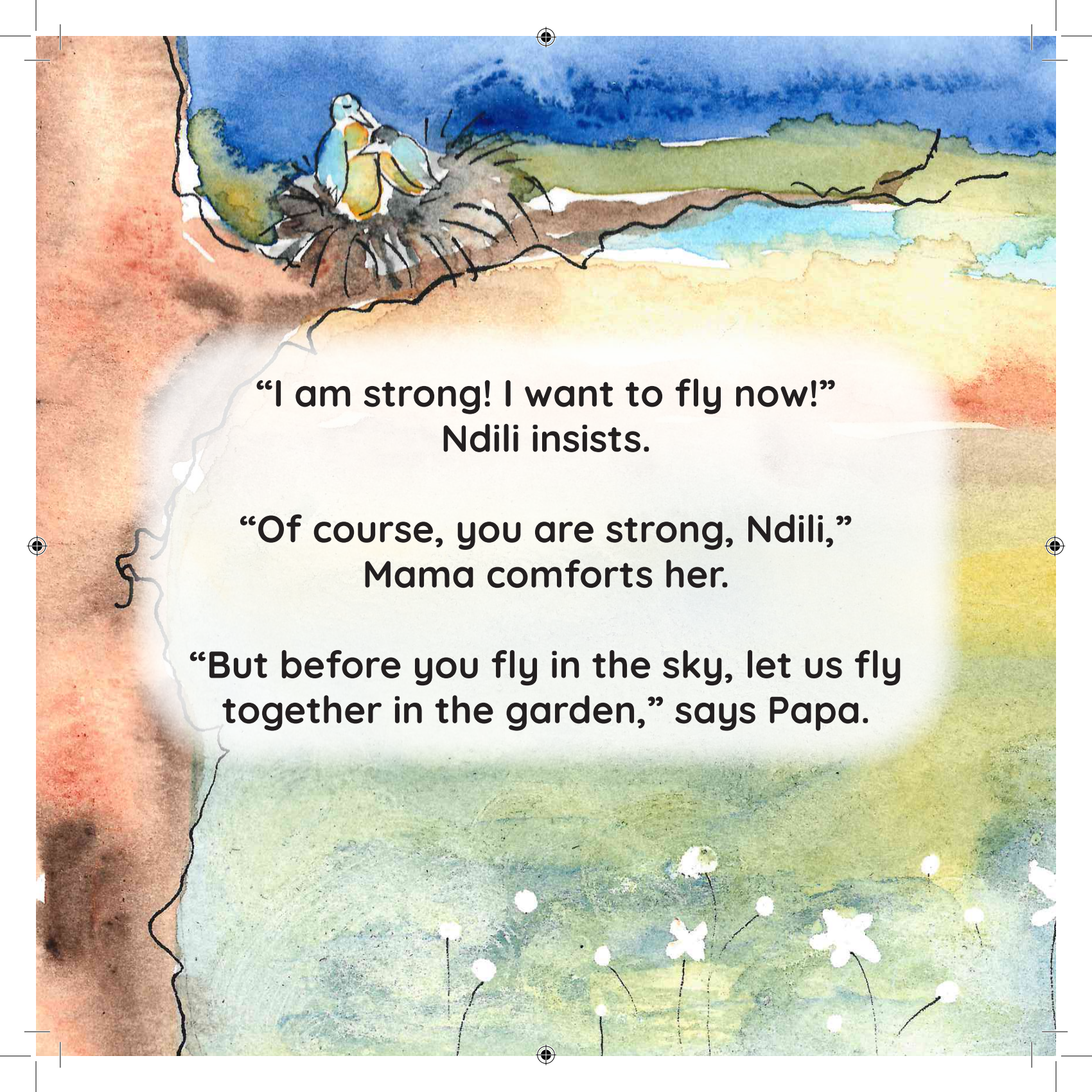




**“I want to fly like the birds in the sky!
Can you teach me how to fly that high?”
asks Ndili.**

**“Of course, we will. But first, you need to
grow stronger,” Mama says.**






**“I am strong! I want to fly now!”
Ndili insists.**

**“Of course, you are strong, Ndili,”
Mama comforts her.**

**“But before you fly in the sky, let us fly
together in the garden,” says Papa.**

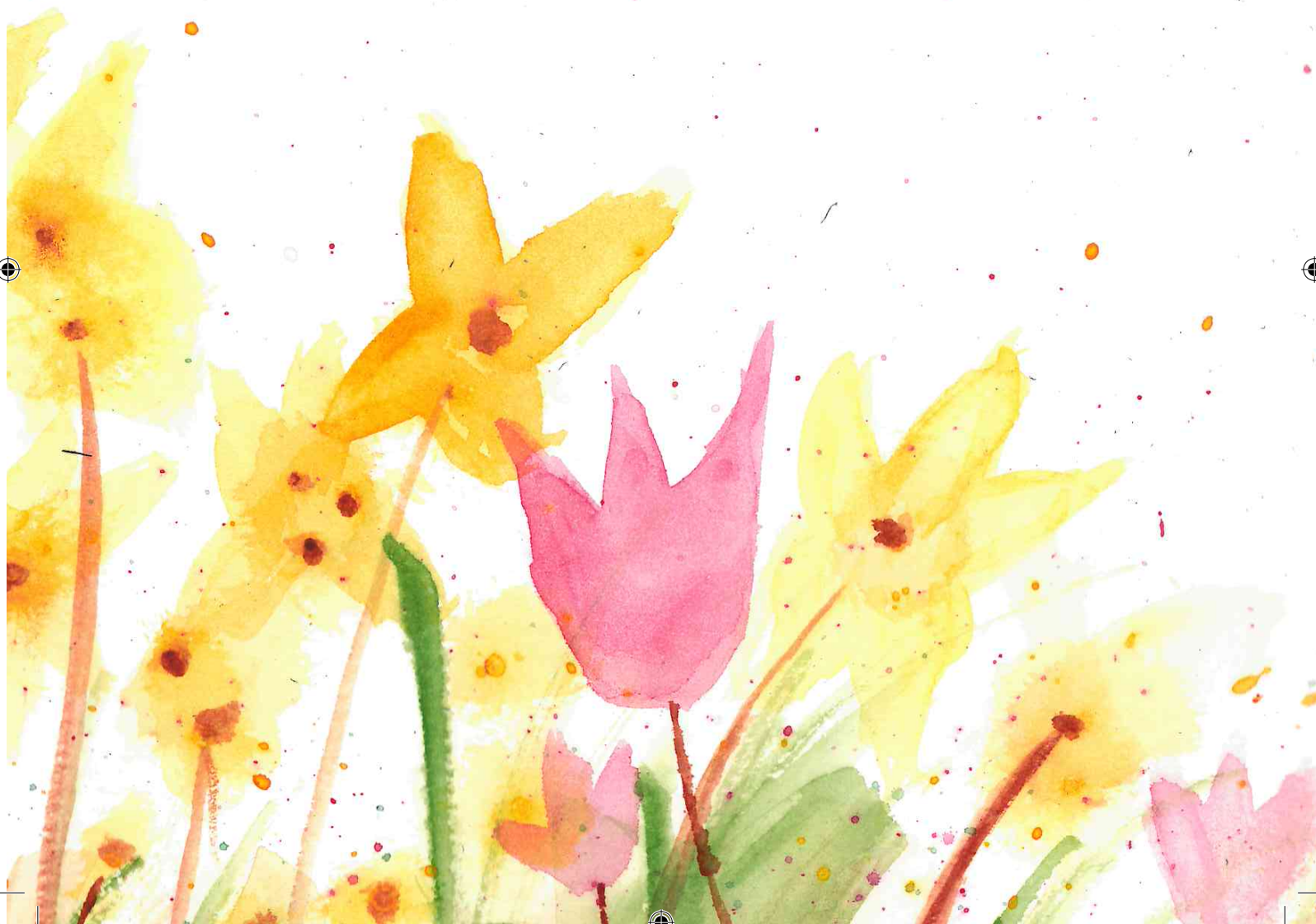




**All three birds are flying out
of the nest.**









**“This flower looks like the sun,”
says Ndili.**

A watercolor illustration of a field of yellow sunflowers. The flowers are drawn with simple black outlines and filled with yellow and orange watercolor washes. They have long, thin green stems. In the bottom right corner, there is a small bird with a blue body, an orange breast, and a grey beak. The background is a light green and yellow wash, suggesting a field. The text "That's why it's called a sunflower," says Mama. is written in a bold, black, sans-serif font across the middle of the image.

**“That’s why it’s called a sunflower,”
says Mama.**



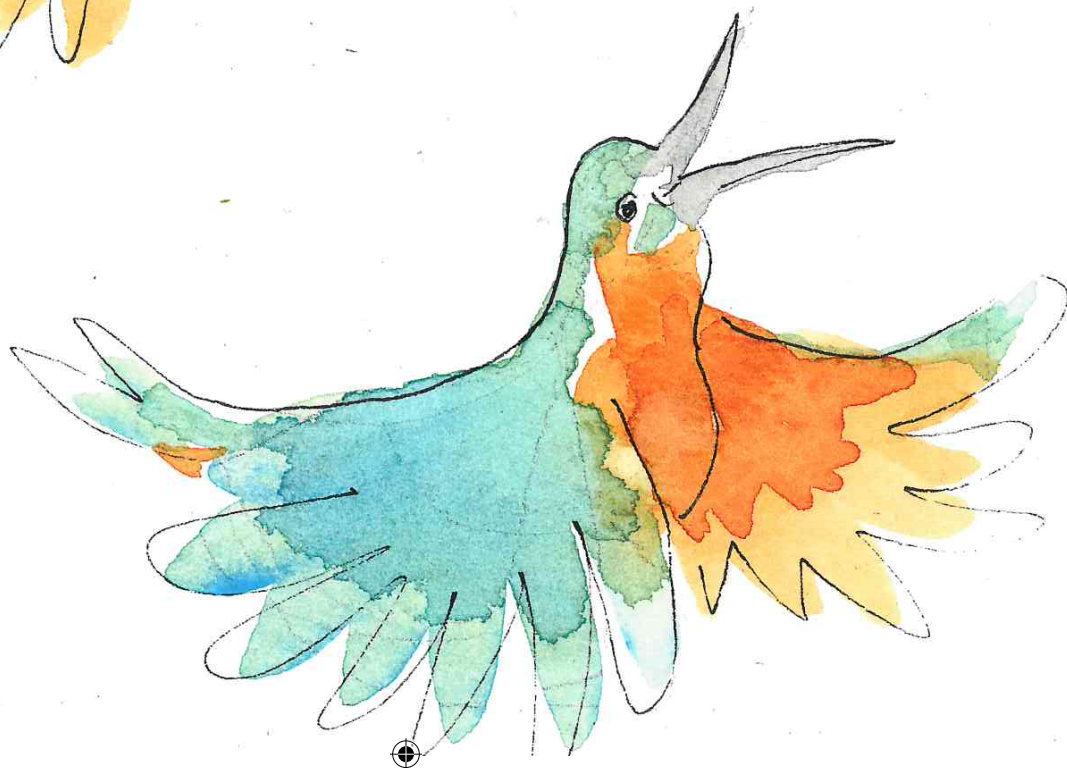
“These flowers smell so lovely,” Ndili says.

“They are called roses.
They have a nice smell,”
Papa says.




“Achoooooo!” Mama sneezes.



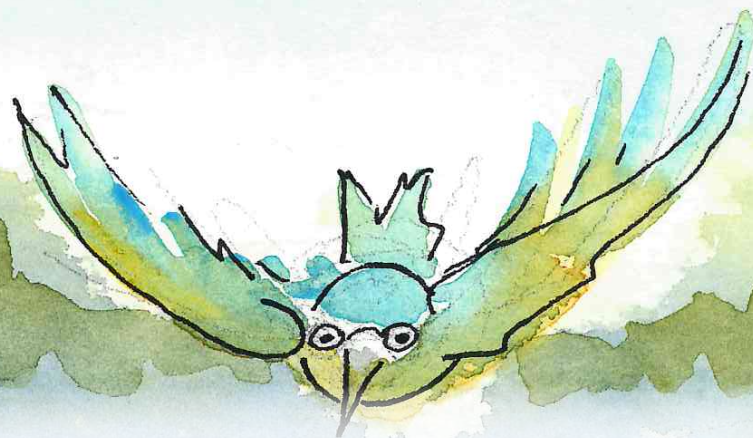




**Papa, Mama and Ndili are
playing in the sky.**

A watercolor illustration of a bird, possibly a kingfisher, with a blue head and back and a yellow-orange breast. The bird is standing on a green field with several white flowers. The background is a soft, abstract wash of green and blue. The text "I am tired," Ndili says. is written in a simple, black font across the middle of the image.

"I am tired," Ndili says.



“Let us rest too,” says Mama.

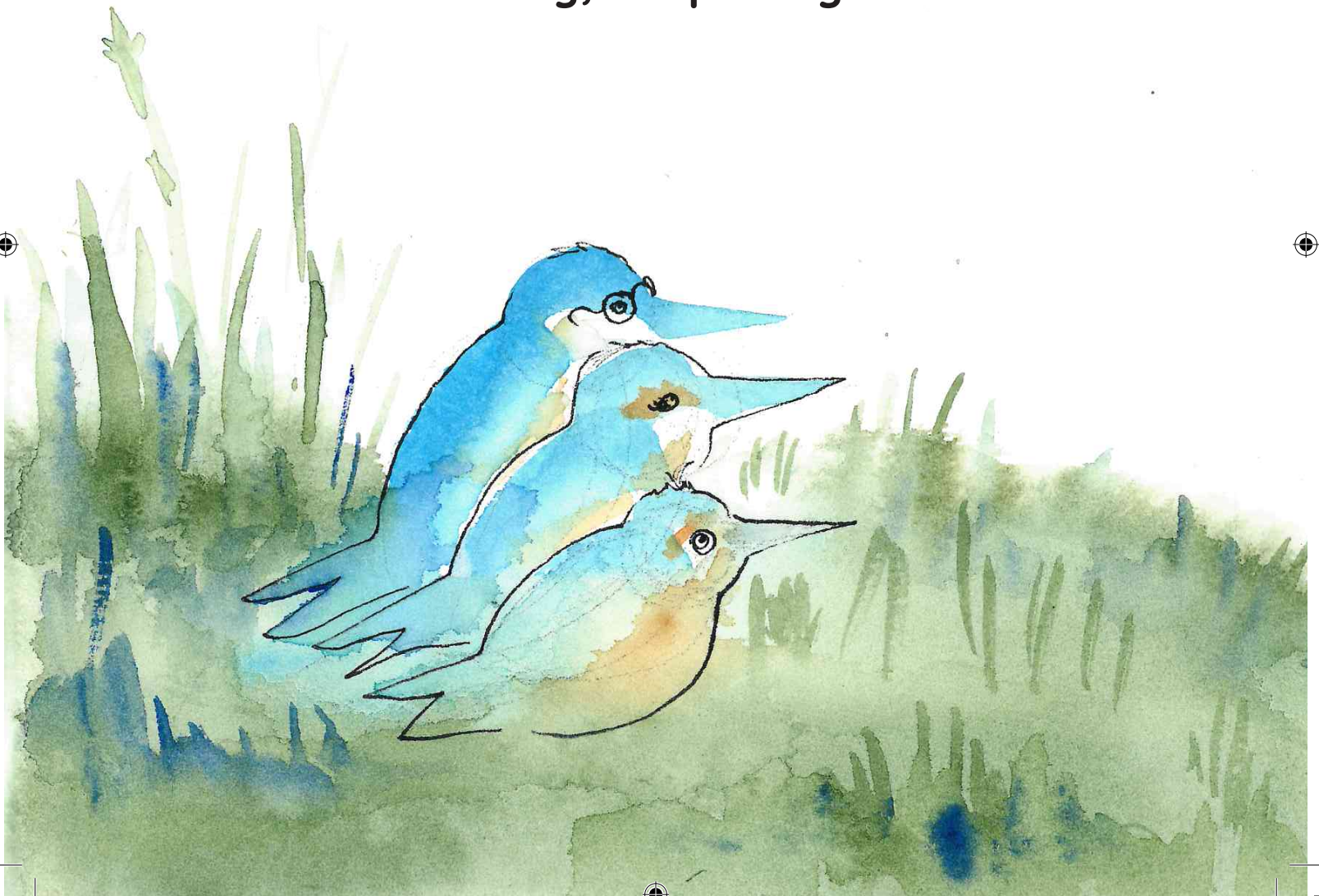


**Mama and Papa get down to sit
beside her.**





**“This is how we birds get the strength
to fly,” Papa says.**





**“First, in the garden and then high up in
the sky,” sings Mama.**



