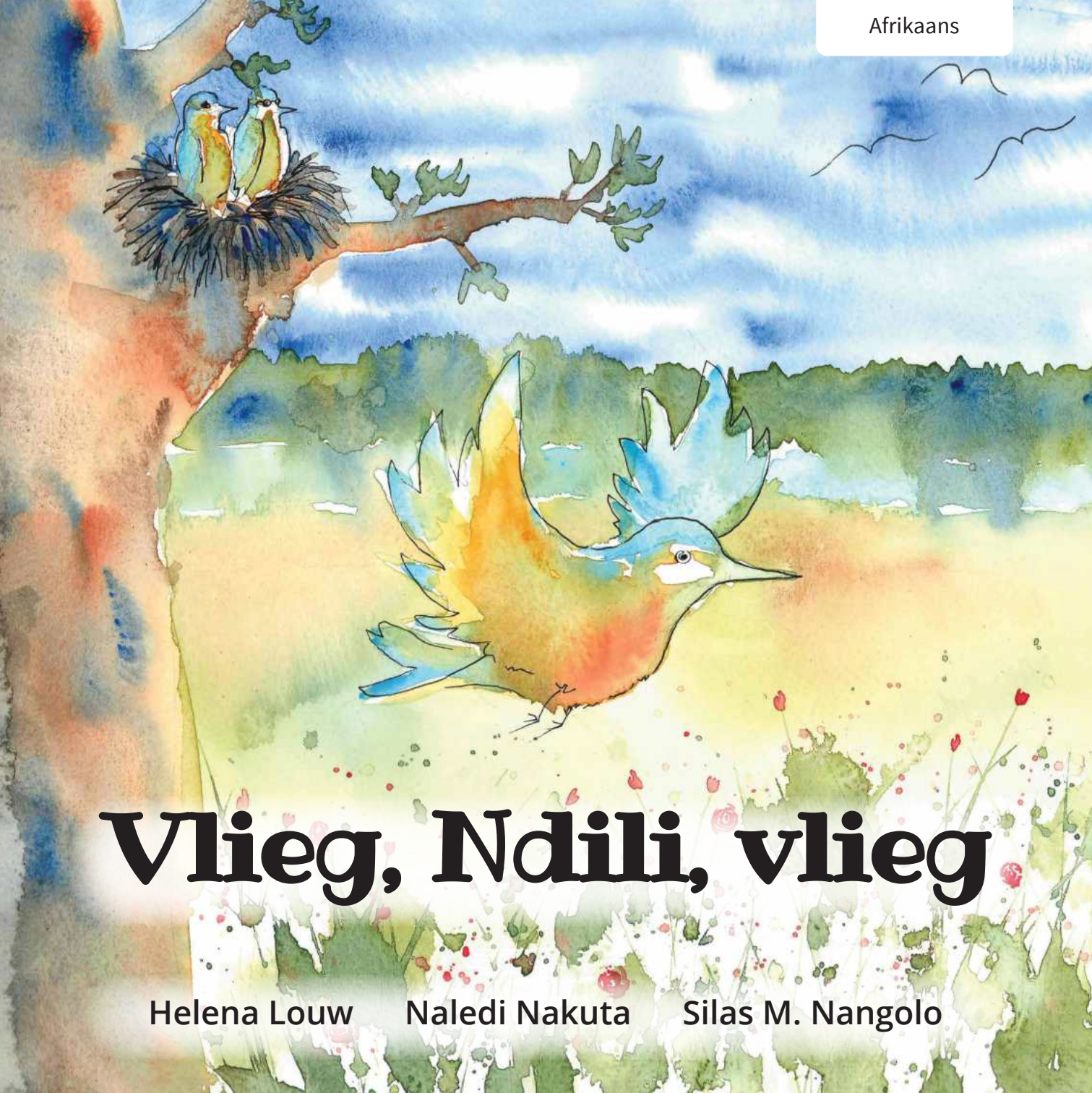




Vlieg, Ndili, vlieg

Helena Louw

Naledi Nakuta

Silas M. Nangolo

Vlieg, Ndili, vlieg

Hierdie boek behoort aan







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Vlieg, Ndili, vlieg

(Fly, Ndili, fly)

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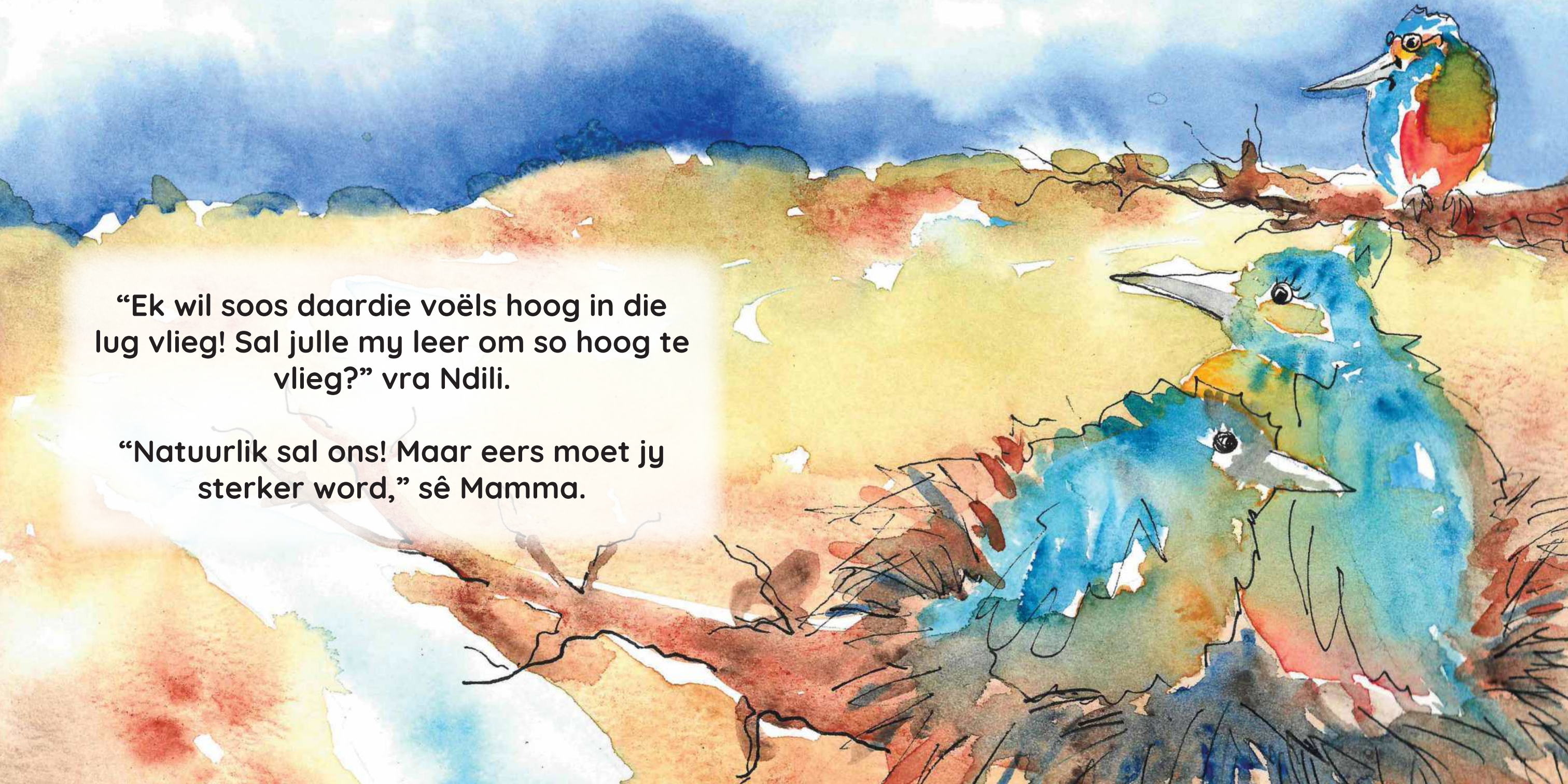
Helena Louw

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Ndili hou die voëls wat hoog in die lug
vlieg, dop.





“Ek wil soos daardie voëls hoog in die lug vlieg! Sal julle my leer om so hoog te vlieg?” vra Ndili.

“Natuurlik sal ons! Maar eers moet jy sterker word,” sê Mamma.



“Ek is sterk! Ek wil *nou* vlieg!”
dring Ndili aan.

“Jy is vir seker sterk, Ndili,”
troos Mamma haar.

“Maar voor jy bo in die lug kan vlieg, moet
ons eers saam in die tuin rondvlieg,”
sê Pappa.

A watercolor illustration of three birds in flight. The bird on the left is emerging from a nest of brown and grey twigs. It has a yellow-orange body, a white face with a blue stripe, and large blue wings. The bird in the middle is also yellow-orange with a white face and blue wings, flying towards the right. The bird on the right is mostly blue with a white face and yellow-orange patch, flying towards the left. The background consists of a green field, a blue body of water, and a blue sky.

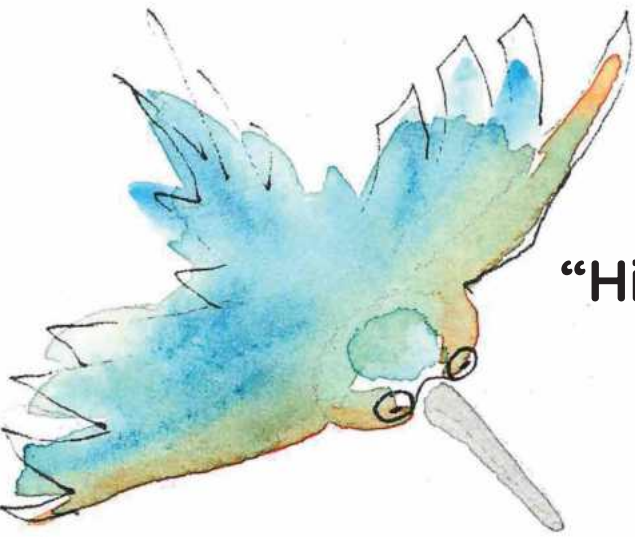
Saam vlieg die drievoëltjies
uit die nes.





**“Dié blom lyk soos die son,”
sê Ndili.**

**“Dis hoekom ons dit ’n sonneblom noem,”
sê Mamma.**



“Hierdie blomme ruik baie lekker,” sê Ndili.

“Ons noem hulle rose.
Hulle ruik heerlik,”
sê Pappa.

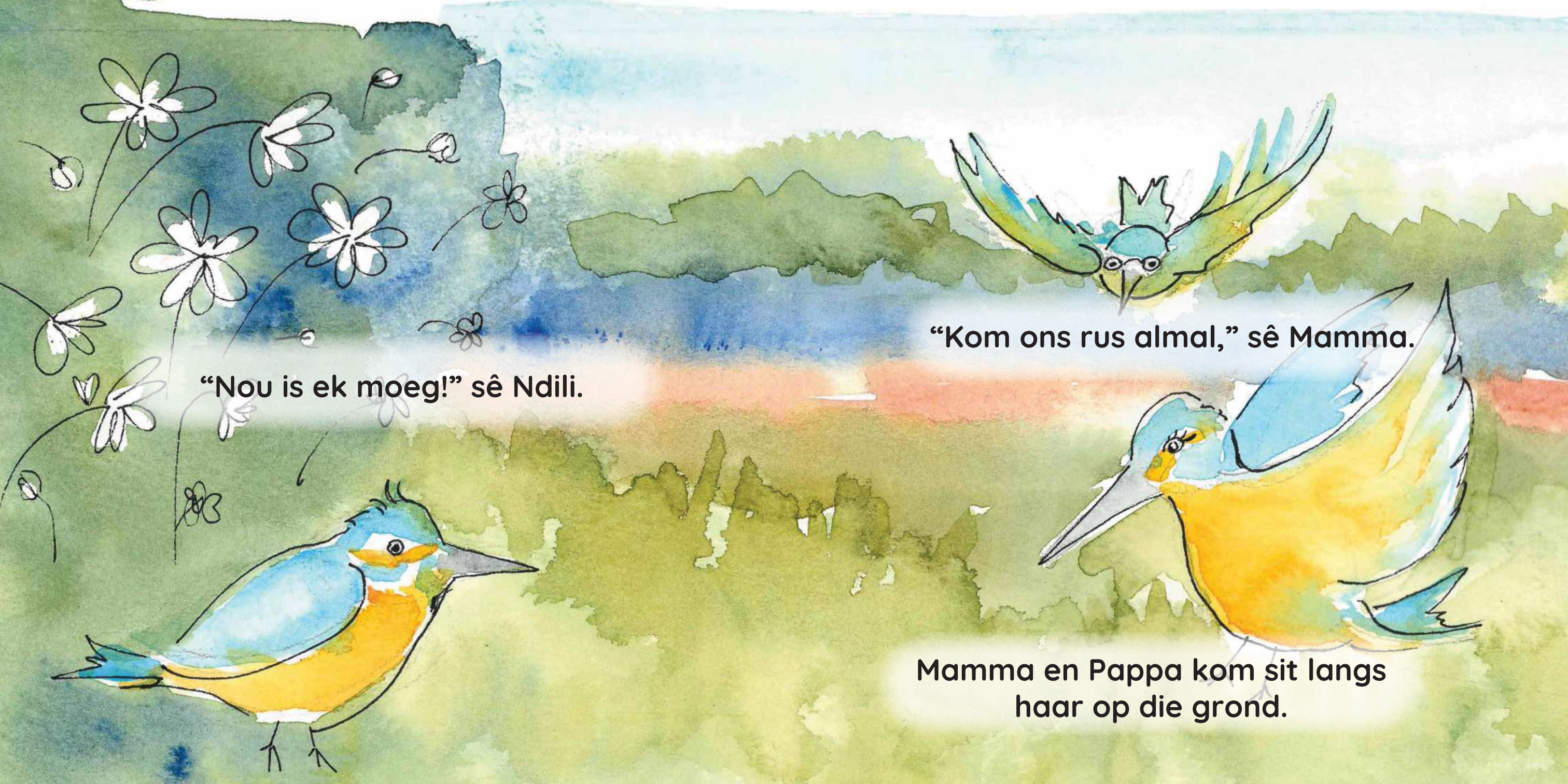


“Atsjoe!” nies Mamma.





Pappa, Mamma and Ndili speel
in die lug.



“Nou is ek moeg!” sê Ndili.

“Kom ons rus almal,” sê Mamma.

Mamma en Pappa kom sit langs
haar op die grond.



“Dis hoe voëls sterk word sodat ons
hoog kan vlieg,” sê Pappa.

“Vlieg eers in die tuin en dan hoog in
die lug,” sing Mamma.







