



Vlieg, Ndili, vlieg

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Vlieg, Ndili, vlieg

(Fly, Ndili, fly)

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BookSprint Namibië met behulp van die Goethe-Institut Namibië en die Ambassade van die Bondsrepubliek Duitsland in Namibië op 12 Oktober 2024.

ISBN: 978-99945-912-6-8

Typeset in Ribeye and Quicksand

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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.





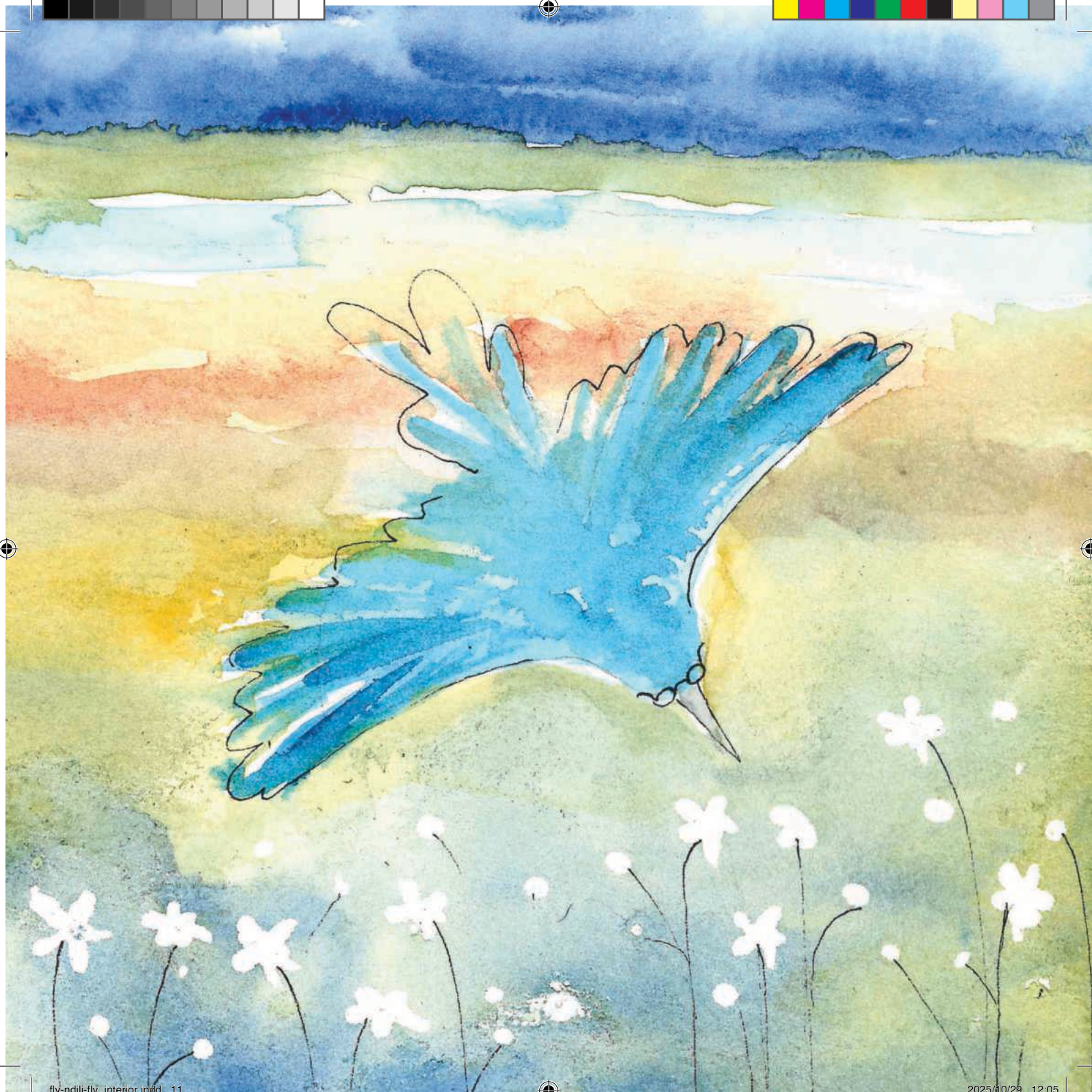


“Ek is sterk! Ek wil *nou* vlieg!”
dring Ndili aan.

“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.



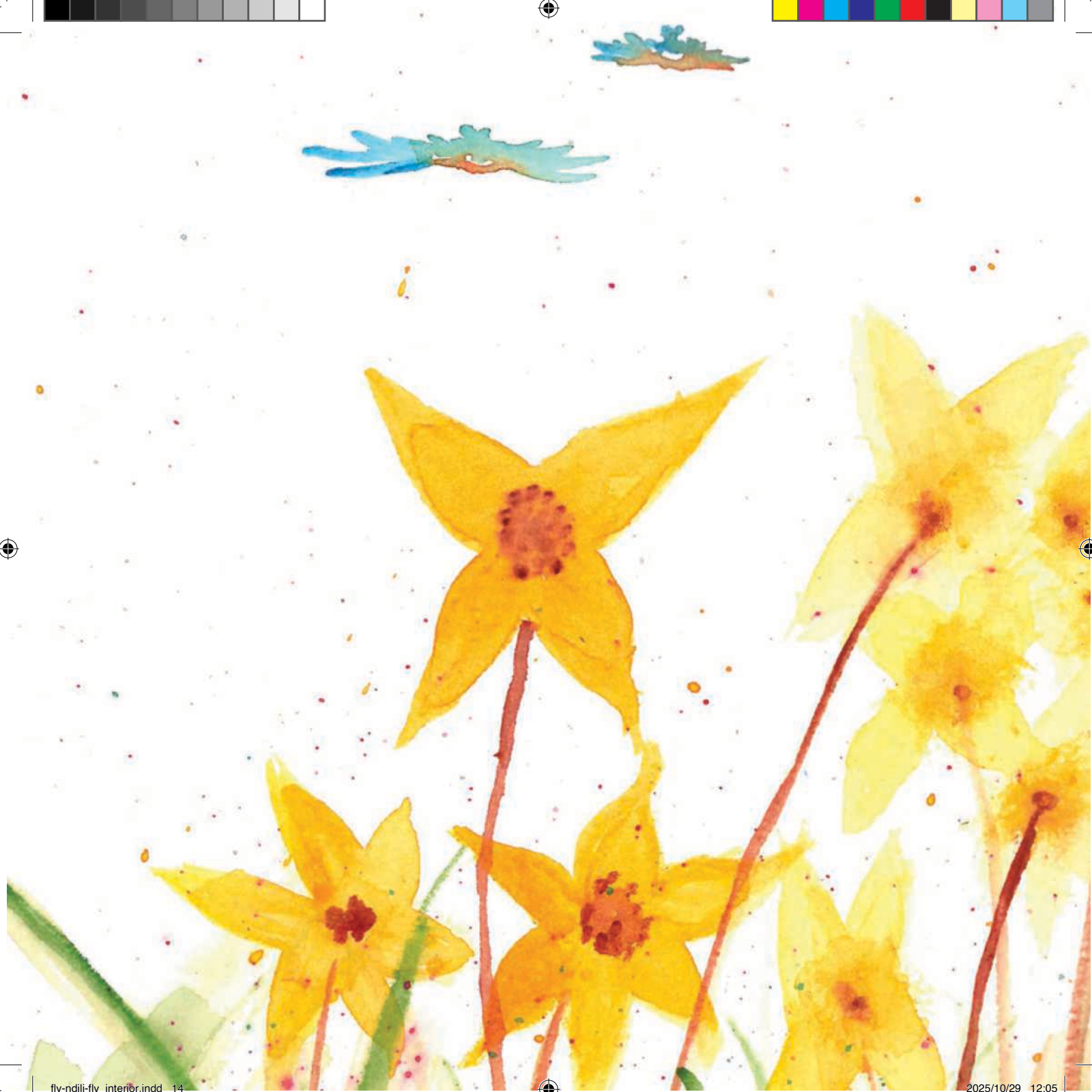




Saam vlieg die drievoëltjies
uit die nes.











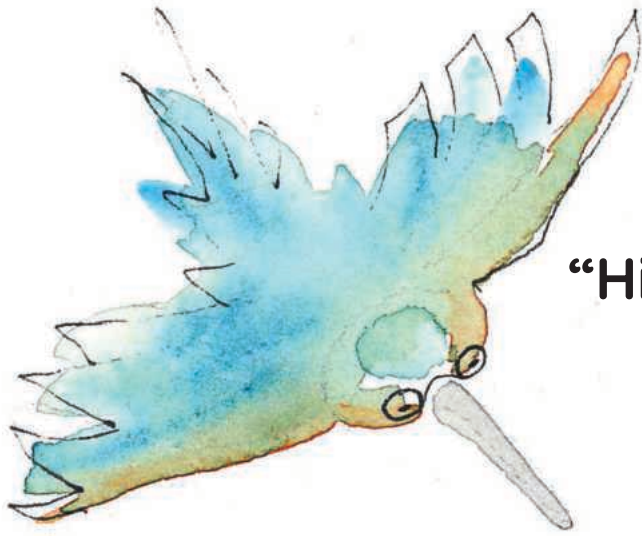
**“Dié blom lyk soos die son,”
sê Ndili.**





**“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.

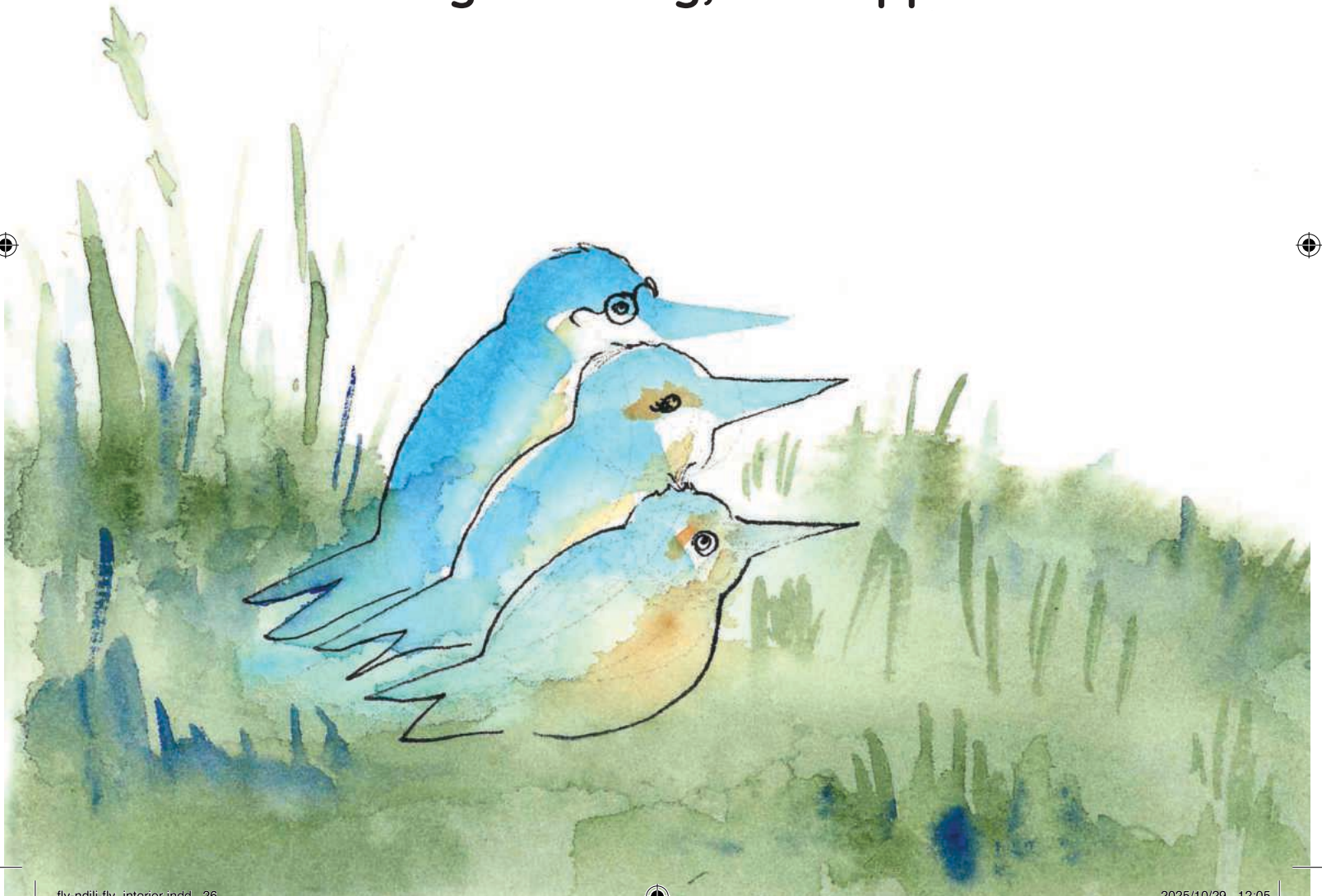
**Mamma en Pappa kom sit langs
haar op die grond.**

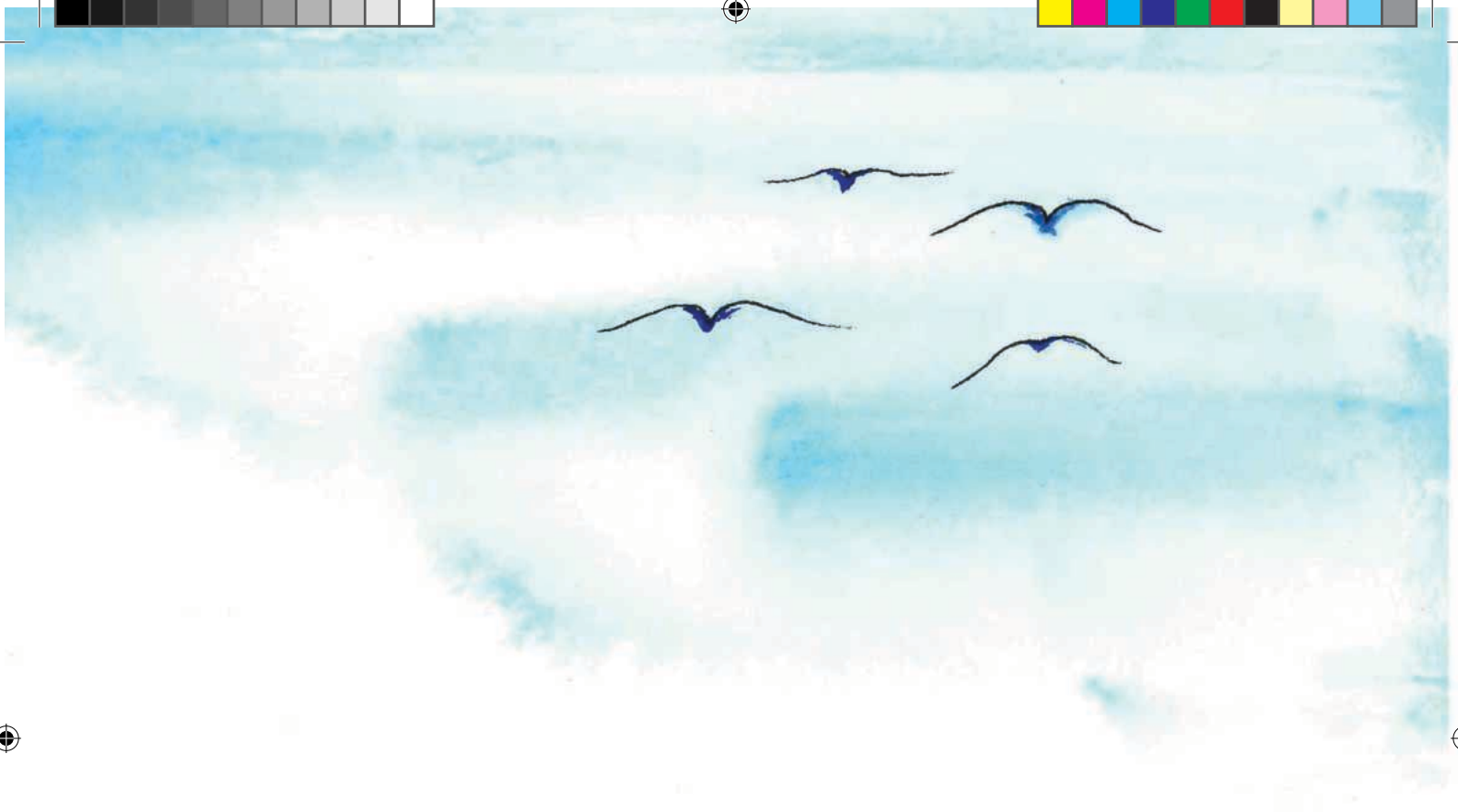






“Dis hoe voëls sterk word sodat ons
hoog kan vlieg,” sê Pappa.





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











