



KIRA SE KROON

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Kira se kroon

(Kira's Crown)

Geskryf deur Lettisia-Idah Aupindi

Geïllustreer deur Shakira Kaura

Ontwerp deur Silas M. Nangolo

Geredigeer deur Nasrin Siege

Vertaal deur Celia Mendelsohn

Geproeflees deur Ilse Badenhorst

Geset deur Lisa Borman

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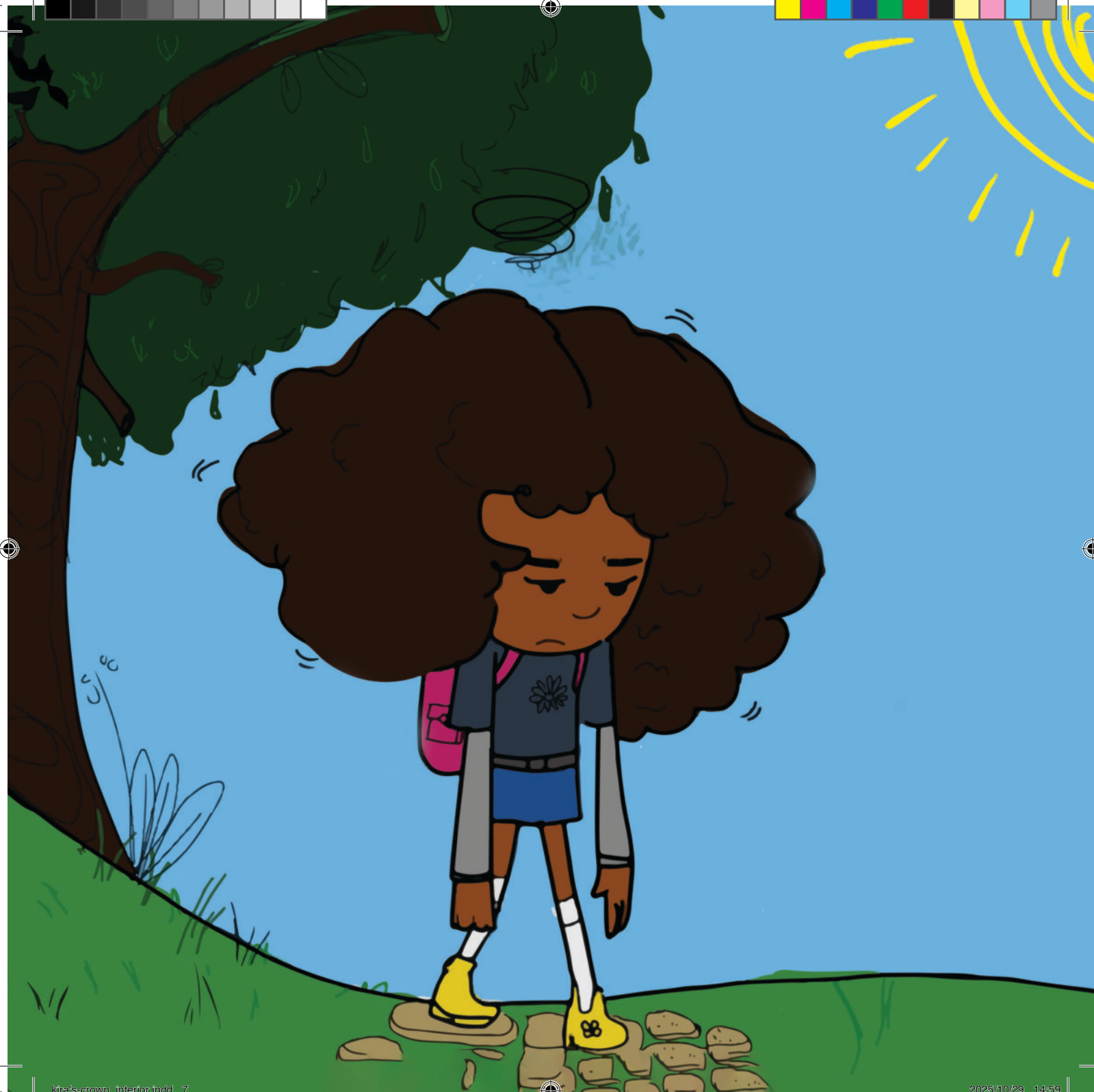




Shakira Kaura | Lettisia-Idah Aupindi | Silas M. Nangolo

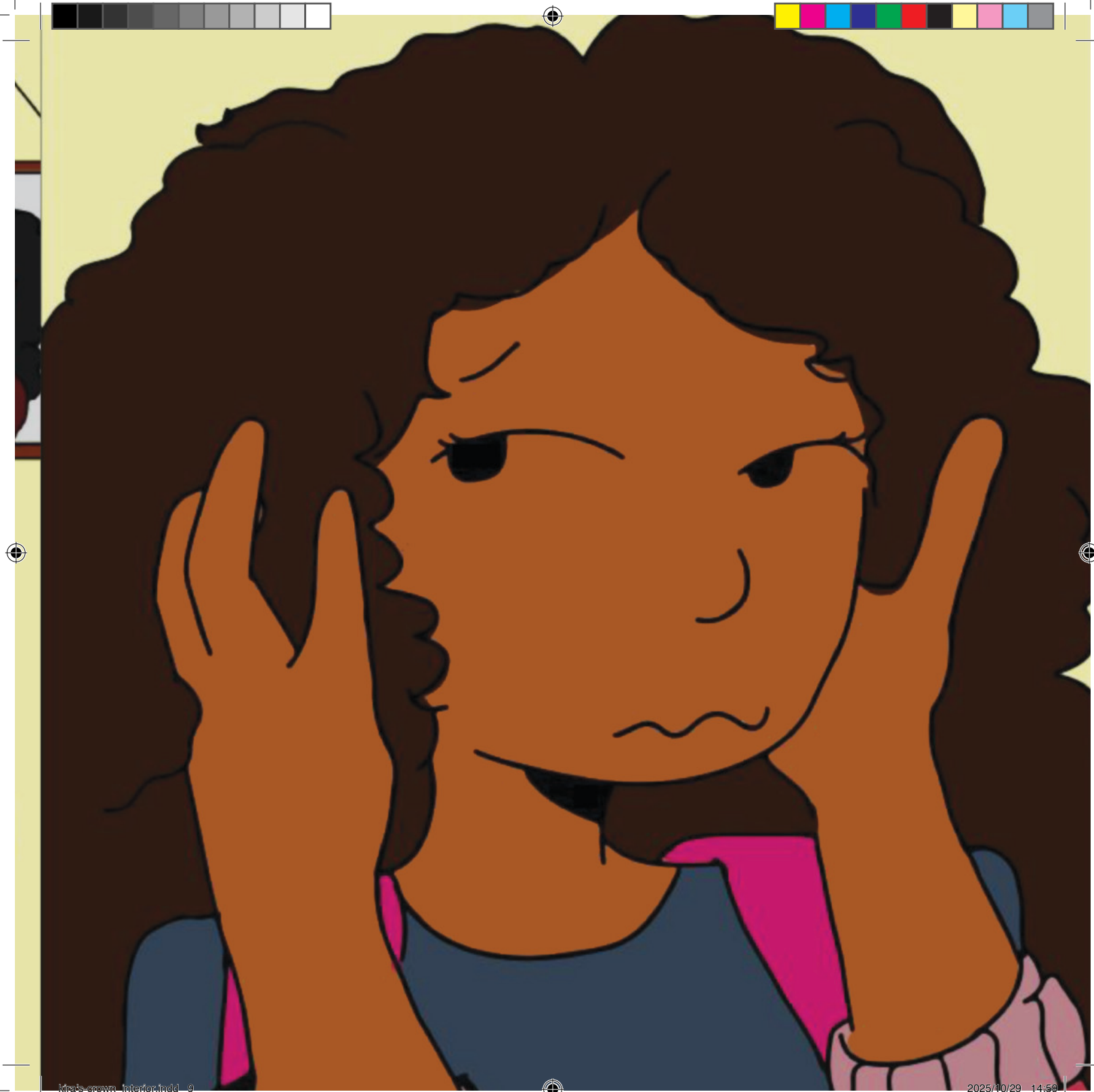






“Wat is fout, Kira?
Hoekom is jy so hartseer?”
vra Mamma.







“Lisa en Pieter sê ek lyk soos ’n leeu,
want my hare lyk soos maanhare,”
sê Kira.

“Jou hare is pragtig,”
sê Mamma.

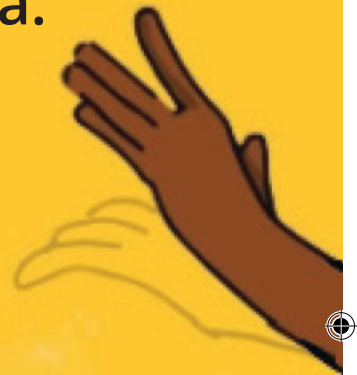






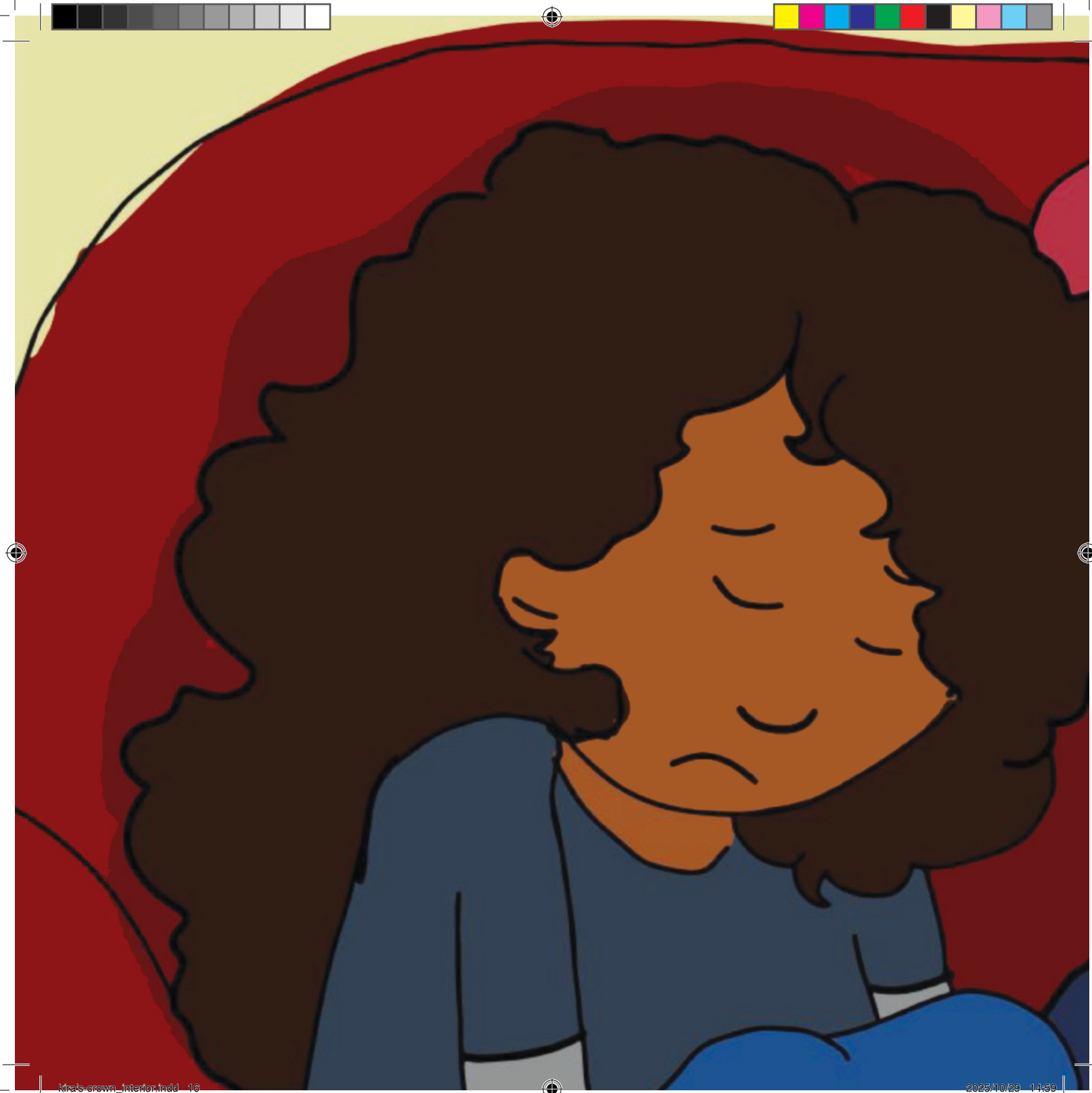


“Maar ek lyk soos ’n leeu!” huil Kira.











"Kira, ek het 'n
blink gedagte!"
sê Mamma.



“Kom ons gaan na Bettie se Haarsalon en
dan kies jy die haarstyl waarvan jy hou!”
sê Mamma.





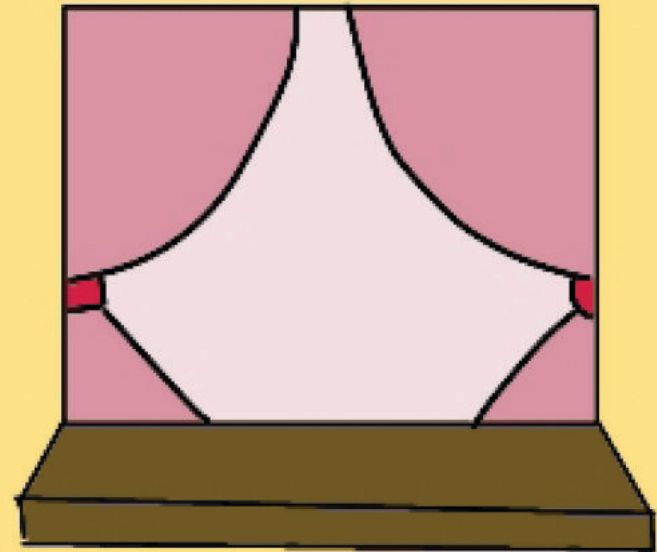
“Jippie, ja!” sê Kira.

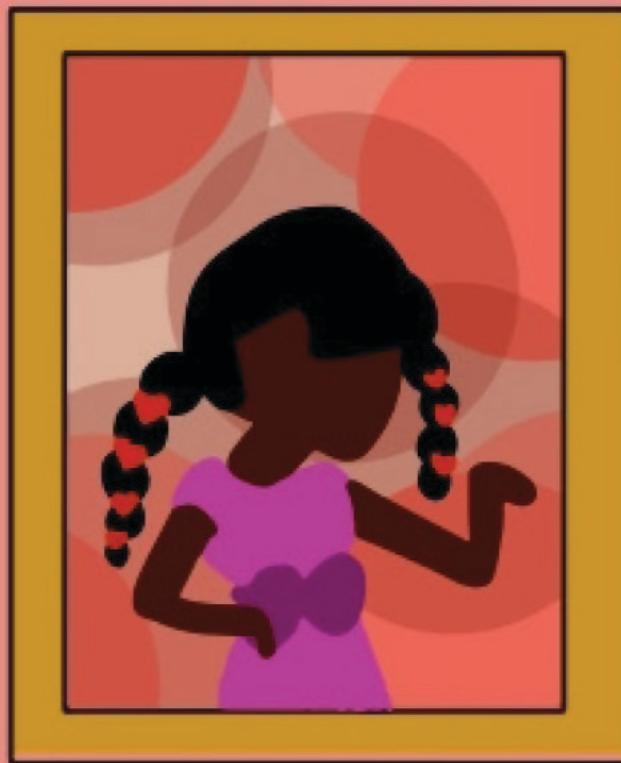
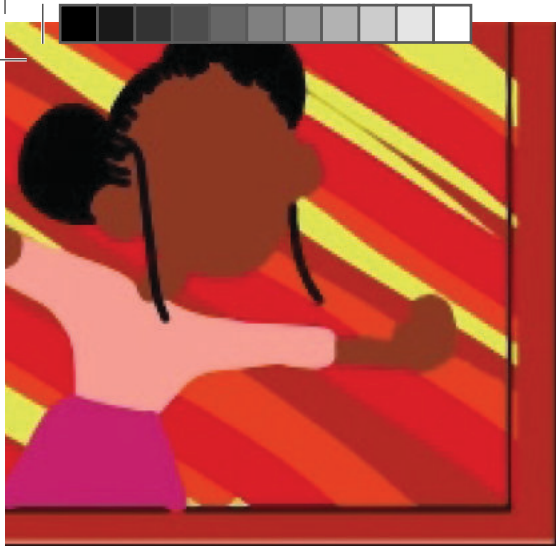




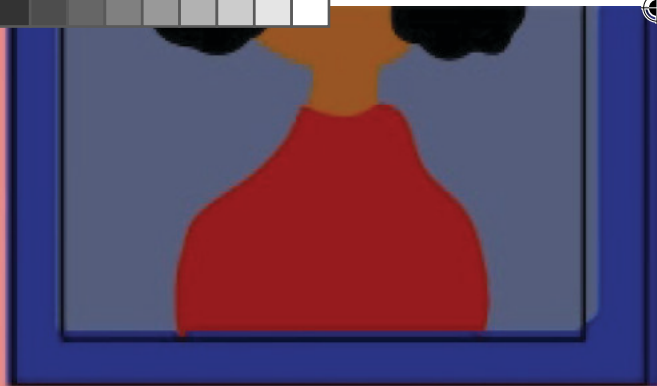


Betty's
Salon





“Wat van vlegseltjies of pofferige
poniesterte? Ons kan ook mooi krale
inryg,” stel Bettie voor.



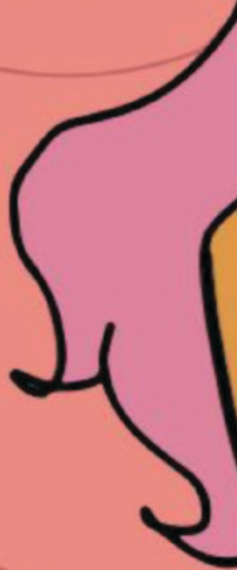


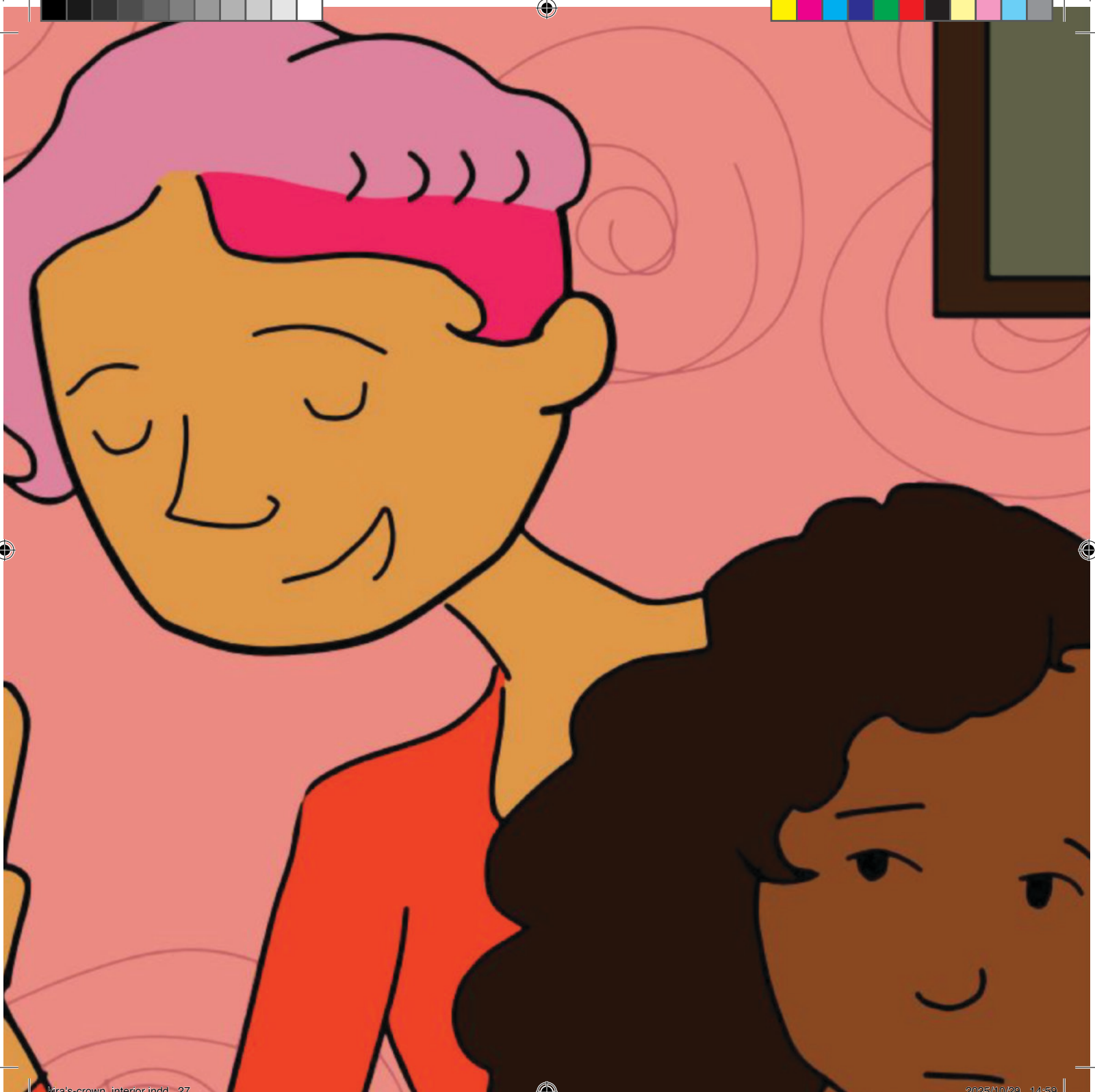
**“Ek weet nie ... Eintlik hou ek van
my hare soos dit is ...
Ek wil net nie soos ’n leeu lyk nie,”
sê Kira.**





**“Kira, jou hare is pragtig!”
sê Bettie.
“Dis jou kroon! Laat my toe om
jou te verras!”**









Die volgende dag by die skool ...

“AITSA! Kira, jou hare lyk
pragtig ... dit lyk soos ...
soos ...,” sê Lisa.

“Soos ’n kroon!”
sê Pieter.





