

Die verlore hondjie



Belia Liebenberg | Esther Malumbo | Silas M. Nangolo

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(The Lost Puppy)

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Enn dag stap Ndapanda van die skool af
huis toe.



“Wat is dit?” wonder sy.
Sy gaan staan voor die struik.



“Wie is jy?
Hoekom is jy alleen?
Waar is jou mamma?”
vra Ndapandula.





“Ek gaan jou eerder
saamvat huis toe,”
besluit Ndapandula.

“Kyk, Mamma!
Is hy nie oulik nie? Ek het
hom op pad huis toe gekry.”

“Ag, jou arme dingetjie!
Wat het met jou gebeur?
Hoekom is jy so vuil?
En jy is seker baie honger!”
sê Mamma.





“Ek gaan hom Sneeu noem,”
sê Ndapandula.

“Kan ek hom asseblief hou?”
pleit Ndapandula.





“Maar sê nou hy is iemand
anders se hondjie?”
sê Mamma.

“Dink jy Sneeu se
mamma soek na hom?”
vra Ndapandula.

“Daarvan is ek seker,”
sê Mamma.
“Ek sou my bekommer as
jy sou wegraak ...”





“Ek moet hom help om
sy Mamma op te spoor ...
of sy eienaar,”
sê Ndapandula.

“Dis ’n slim plan.
Kom, ek sal jou help soek,”
sê Mamma.



“Daar is niemand nie,”
sê Ndapandula.

“Niemand soek na Sneeue nie.
Jy is reg ...,”
gee Mamma toe.

“Asseblief, Mamma ...
kan ons vir Sneeu hou?”

“Wie gaan hom versorg?”
vra Mamma.

“Ek sal hom versorg,”
sê Ndapandula.

“En ek sal jou help om hom te
versorg,” sê Mamma.



