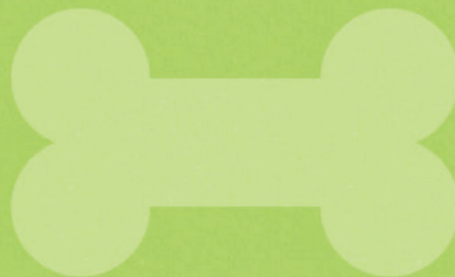
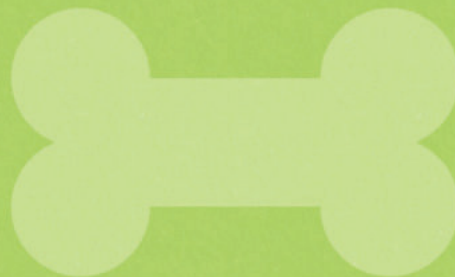
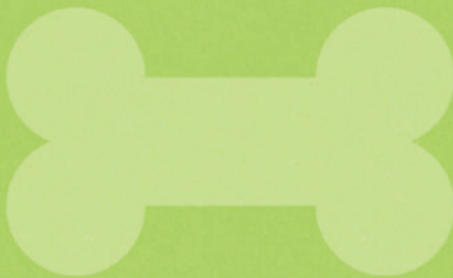


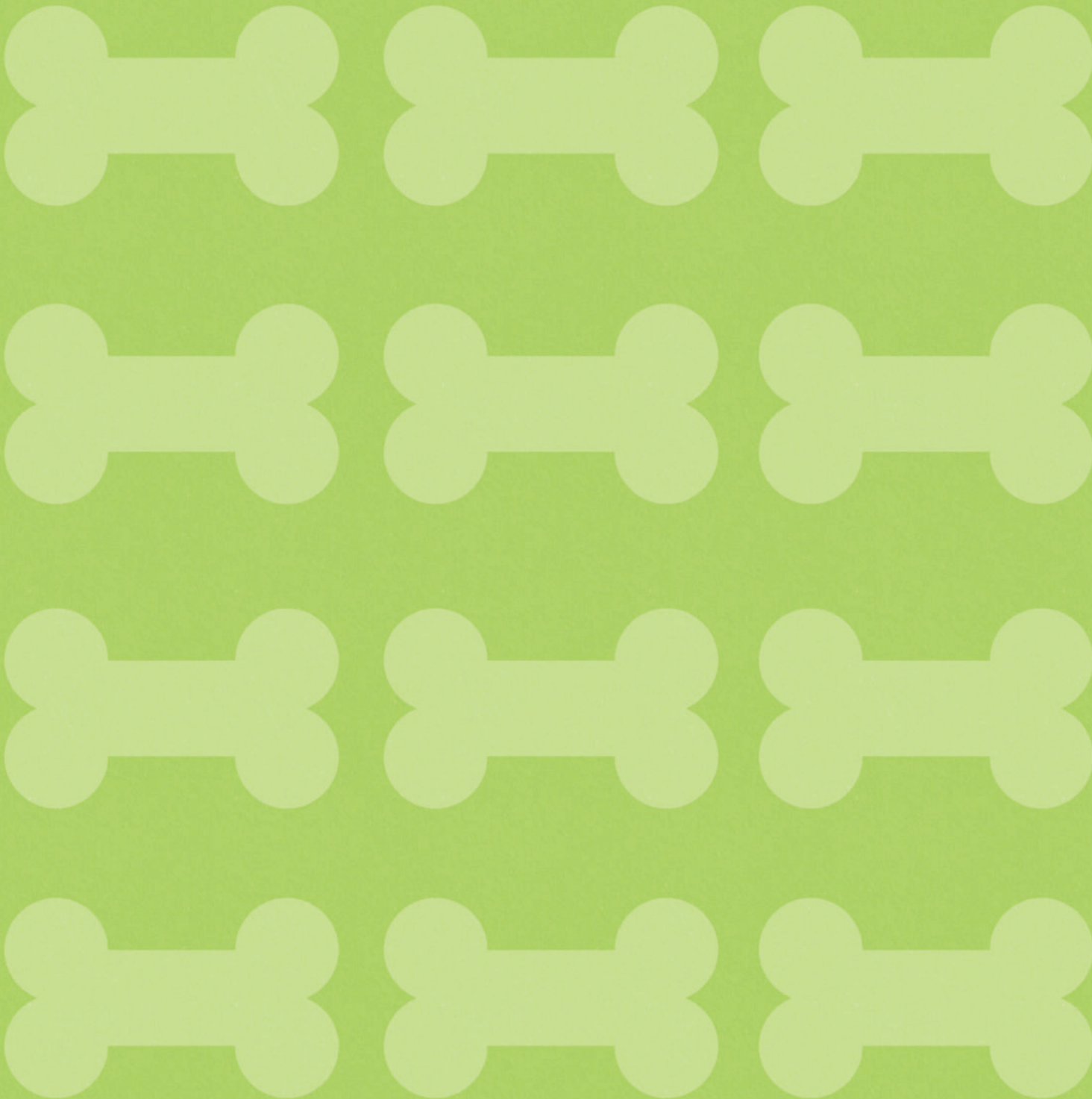


Die verlore hondjie

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Die verlore hondjie

(The Lost Puppy)

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Belia Liebenberg | Esther Malumbo | Silas M. Nangolo







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 Sneeu nie.
Jy is reg ...,”
gee Mamma toe.**





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

“Wie gaan hom versorg?”
vra Mamma.

“Ek sal hom versorg,”
sê Ndapandula.

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





