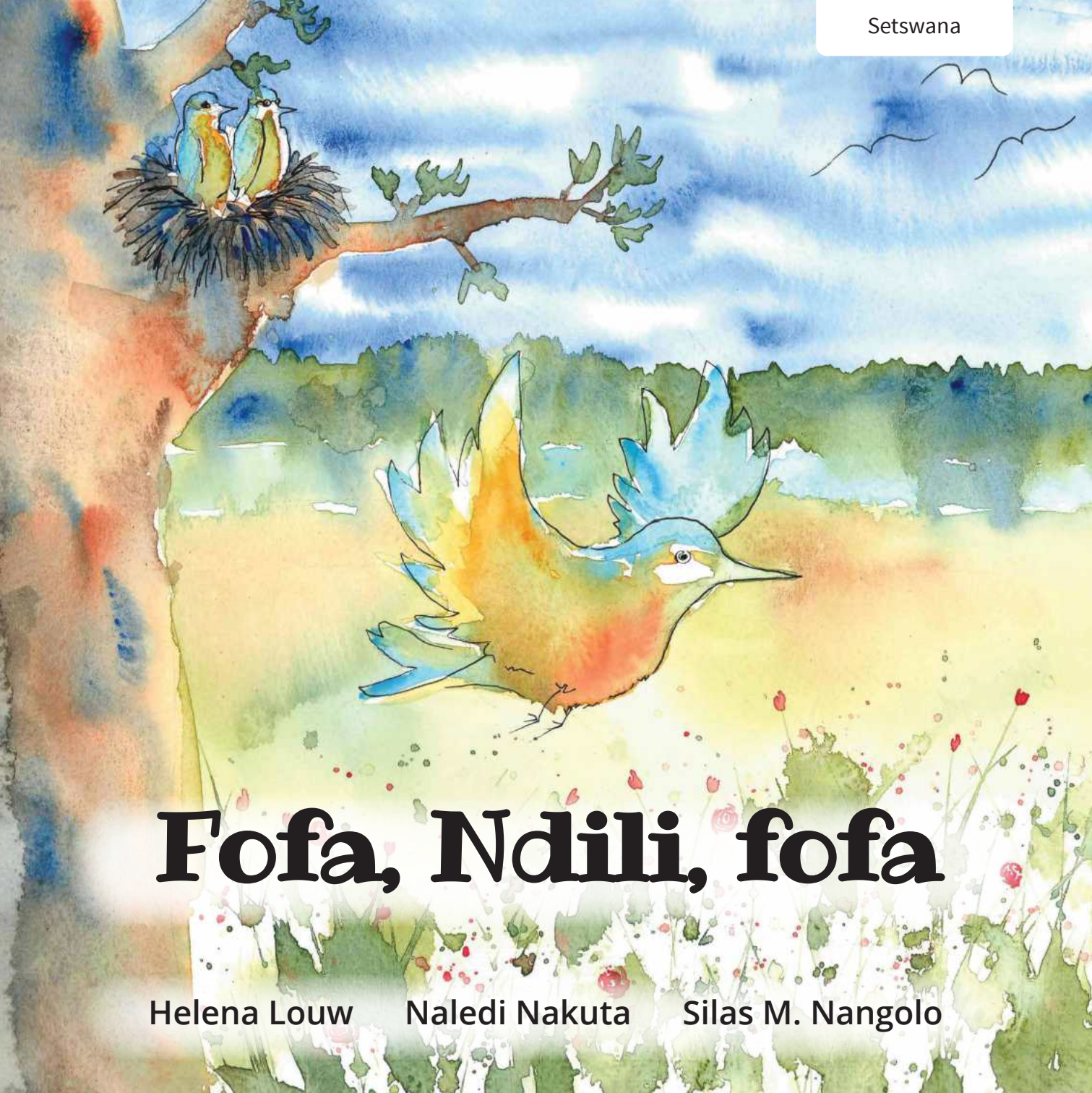




Fofa, Ndili, fofa

Helena Louw

Naledi Nakuta

Silas M. Nangolo

Fofa, Ndili, fofa

Buka e ke ya ga







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Fofa, Ndili, fofa

(Fly, Ndili, fly)

E kwadilwe ke Naledi Nakuta

Ditshwantsho ke Helena Louw

E tlhamilwe ke Silas M. Nangolo

E rulagantswe ke Nasrin Siege

E ranotswe ke Pack Mokalleng

Paakanyo e dirilwe ke Selma Sethibang

Thulaganyo ya kgatiso ke Lisa Borman

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Helena Louw

Naledi Nakuta

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**Ndili o lebile dinonyane tse dingwe
jaaka di fofela kwa godimo mo loaping.**





“Ke batla go fofa jaaka dinonyane mo loaping! Ao kgona nthuta go fofela kwa godimo jalo?” go botsa Ndili.

“Thata, re tla dira jalo, Sa ntlha, o tshwanetse go gola, wa nna le masetlha,” go bua Mme.



“Ke na le masetla! Ke batla go fofa gone
jaanong!” Ndili a gatelela.

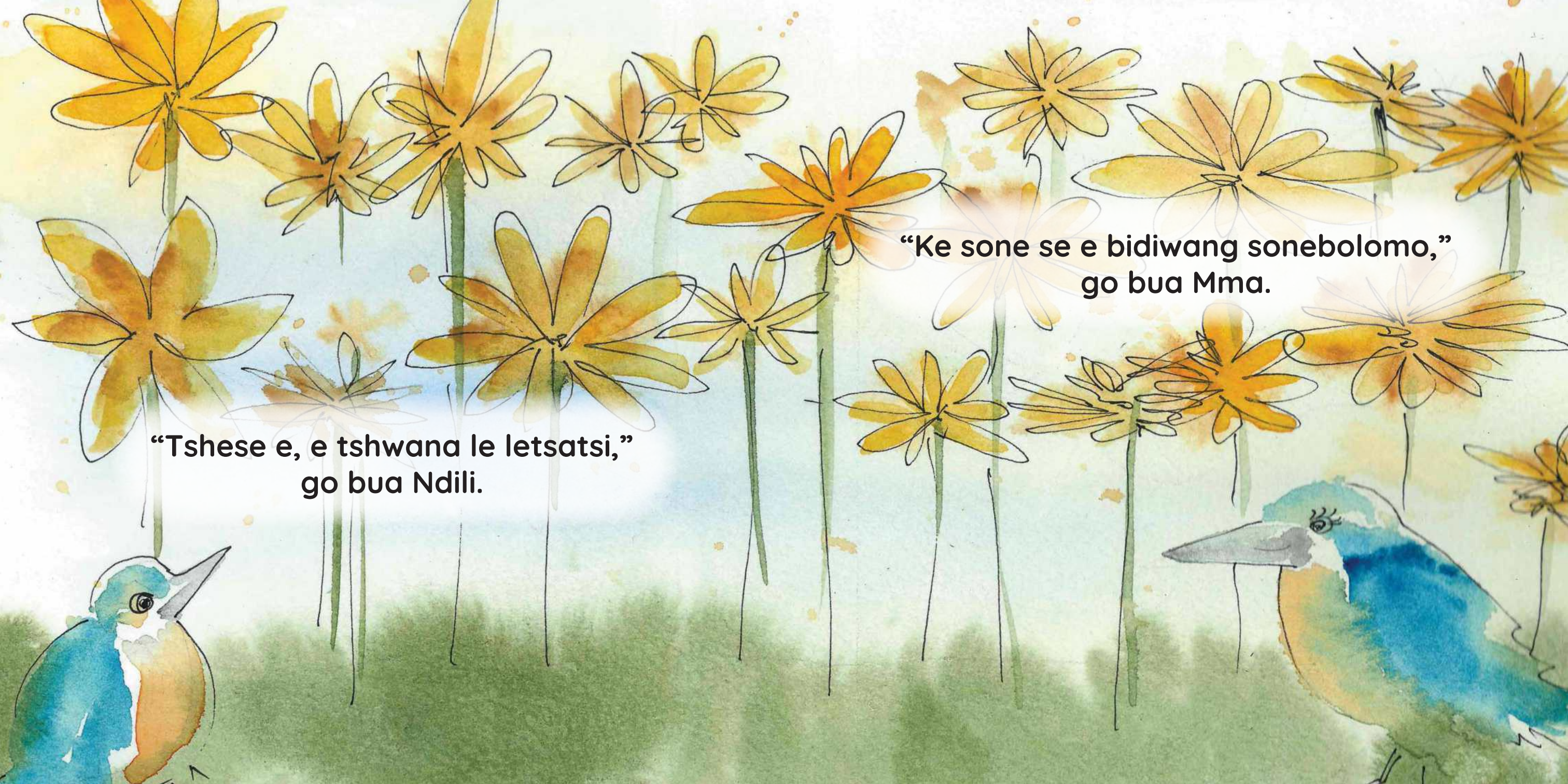
“E le ruri o masetla, Ndili.” Mme a mo
gomotsa.

“Mme pele o fofa mo loaping, a re fofe
mmogo mo tshimong,” go bua Rre.



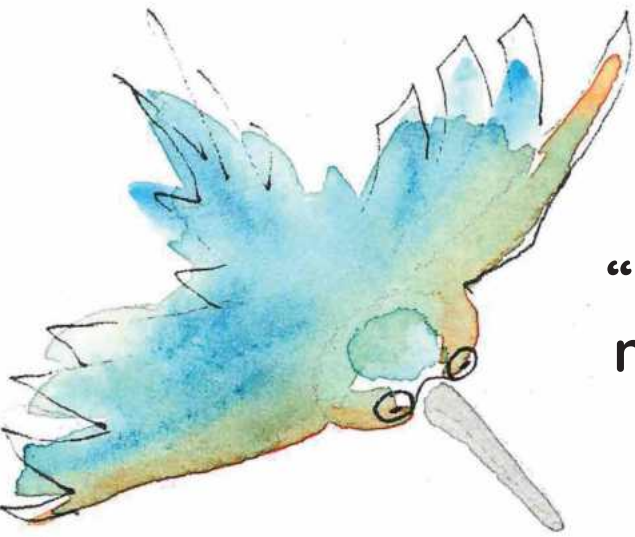
Dinonyane tse tharo di fofa
go tswa mo setlhageng.





“Tshese e, e tshwana le letsatsi,”
go bua Ndili.

“Ke sone se e bidiwang sonebolomo,”
go bua Mma.



“Ditsheshe tse, di nkga monate,” go bua Ndili.

“Di bidiwa dirosa. Di na le monkgo o o monate,” go bua Papa.



Mma wa ithimola a re “Achooooo!”





Papa, Mma le Ndili ba tshameka
mo loaping.



“Ke lapile,” go bua Ndili.

“Tla re ikhutse,” go bua Mma.

Mma le Papa ba dula fa fatshe go
bapa le ene.



“Ke jaaka rona dinonyane re na le
maatla a go fofa,” go bua Papa.

“Sa ntlha, mo tshimong go tswa foo mo
loaping,” go opela Mma.







