

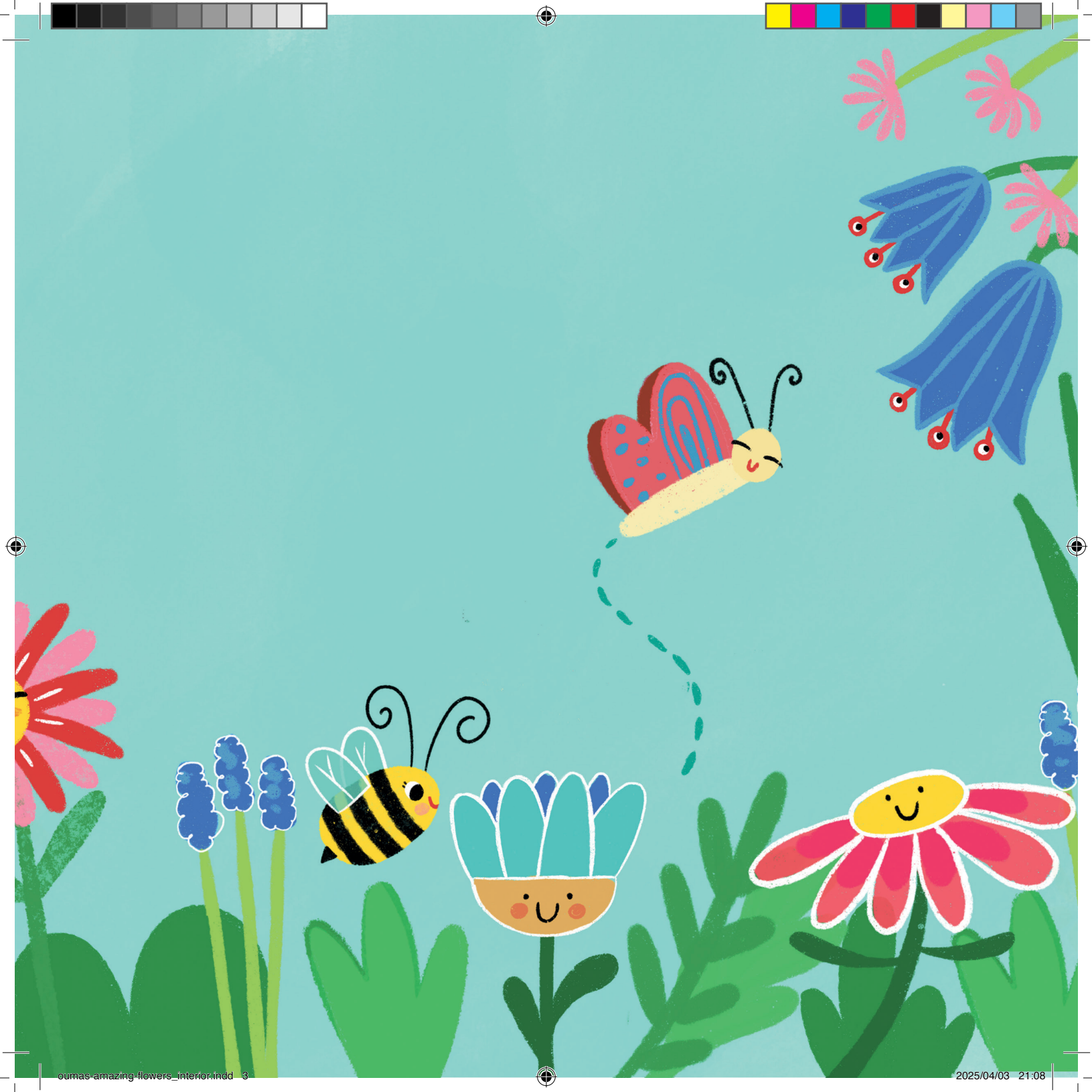


Ouma se pragtige blomme

Hierdie boek behoort aan









bookdash.org

Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five. To that end, Book Dash gathers creative volunteers to create new African storybooks that anyone can freely print, translate and distribute. Then we work with partners to give those books to preschool children to own.

To find out more, and to download beautiful, open-licensed, print-ready books, visit bookdash.org.

Ouma se pragtige blomme

(Ouma's amazing flowers)

Illustrated by Amber Tak

Written by Laurie Janey

Designed by Roulé le Roux

Translated by Anita van Zyl

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on 14 October 2023.

ISBN: 978-0-948602-11-5

Typeset in Mochiy Pop One and Quicksand

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 Licence
(<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>).

You are free to share (copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format) and adapt (remix, transform, and build upon the material) this work for any purpose, even commercially. The licensor cannot revoke these freedoms as long as you follow the following license terms:

You must give appropriate credit, provide a link to the license, and indicate if changes were made. You may do so in any reasonable manner, but not in any way that suggests the licensor endorses you or your use. No additional restrictions: You may not apply legal terms or technological measures that legally restrict others from doing anything the license permits.





Ouma se pragtige blomme

Laurie Janey · Amber Tak · Roulé le Roux





Ouma het die pragtigste
blomme in die blombak
voor haar venster.
Robyn wil baie graag
die blomme pluk!









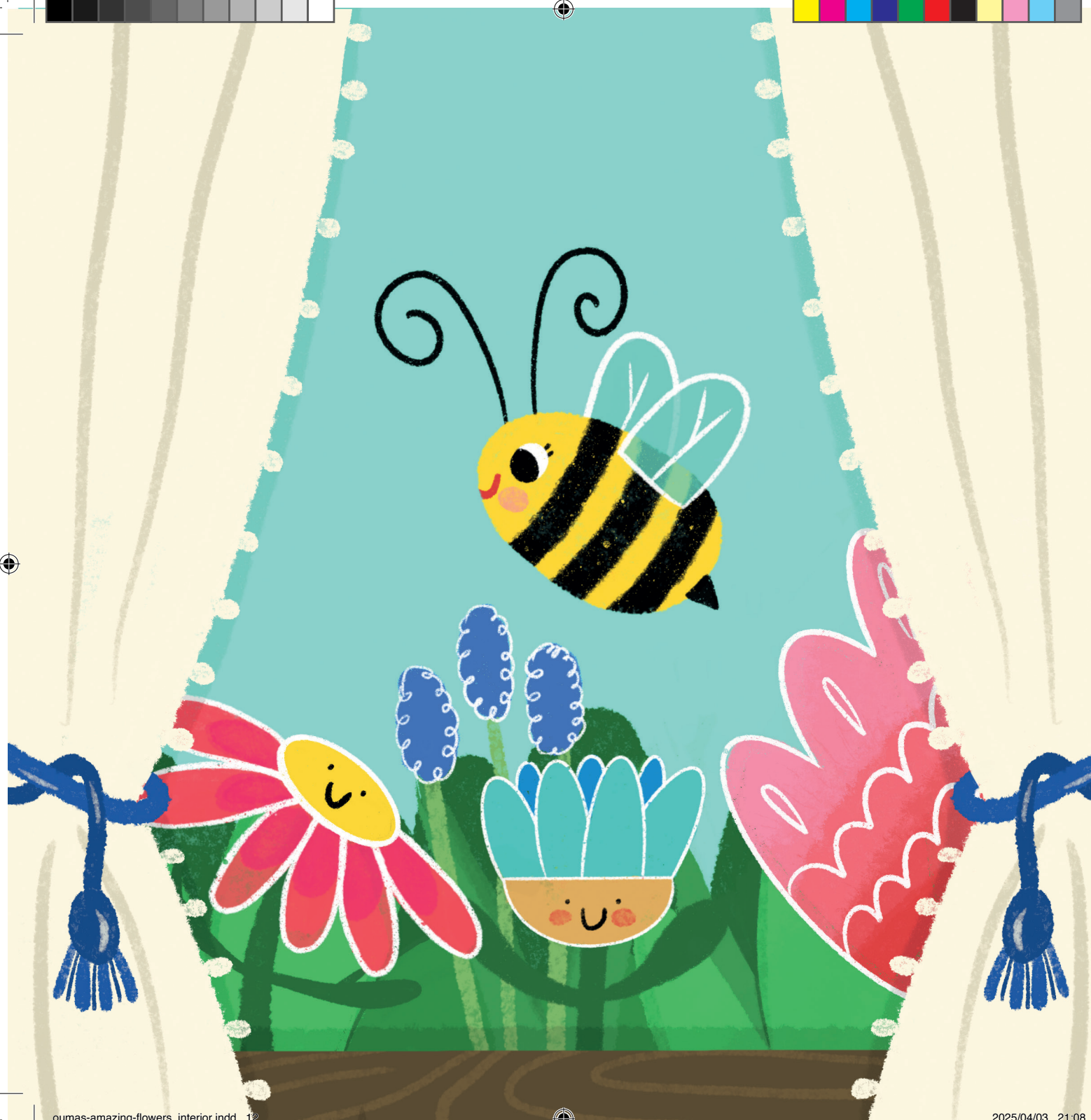
Moet asseblief nie die
blomme pluk nie, Robyn!
Ouma geniet dit so om die
blomme te sien wanneer
sy haar gordyne ooptrek.



Vlinders dartel om
die blomblare.
Dis wonderlik as hulle
kom kuier.









Die bye maak die
heerlikste heuning van
die blomme.





Die blomme
maak almal wat
by Ouma se
huis verbystap,
gelukkig.







Die buurman ruik
graag aan die
blomme wanneer
hy kom tee drink.





Soms suig die
suikerbekkies die
soet nektar uit die
blomme.









Kyk, 'n klein
kewertjie blink in
die son! En daar's
'n vet ruspe!



“Moet asseblief nie
Ouma se blomme
pluk nie, Robyn!
Dit sal baie gou verlep.”







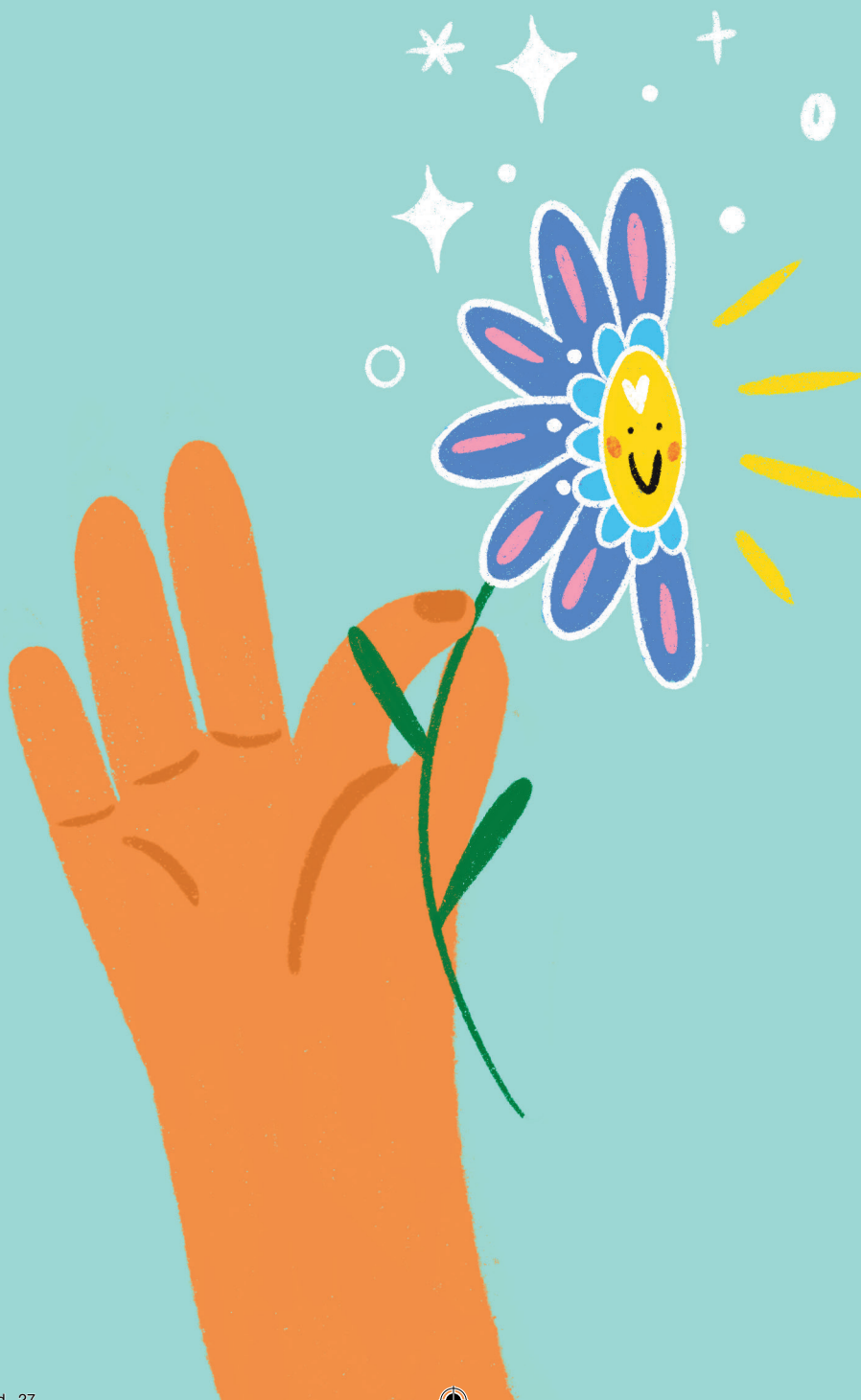
“Ek sal nie die blomme pluk
nie, Ouma,” sê Robyn, al wil
sy baie graag.

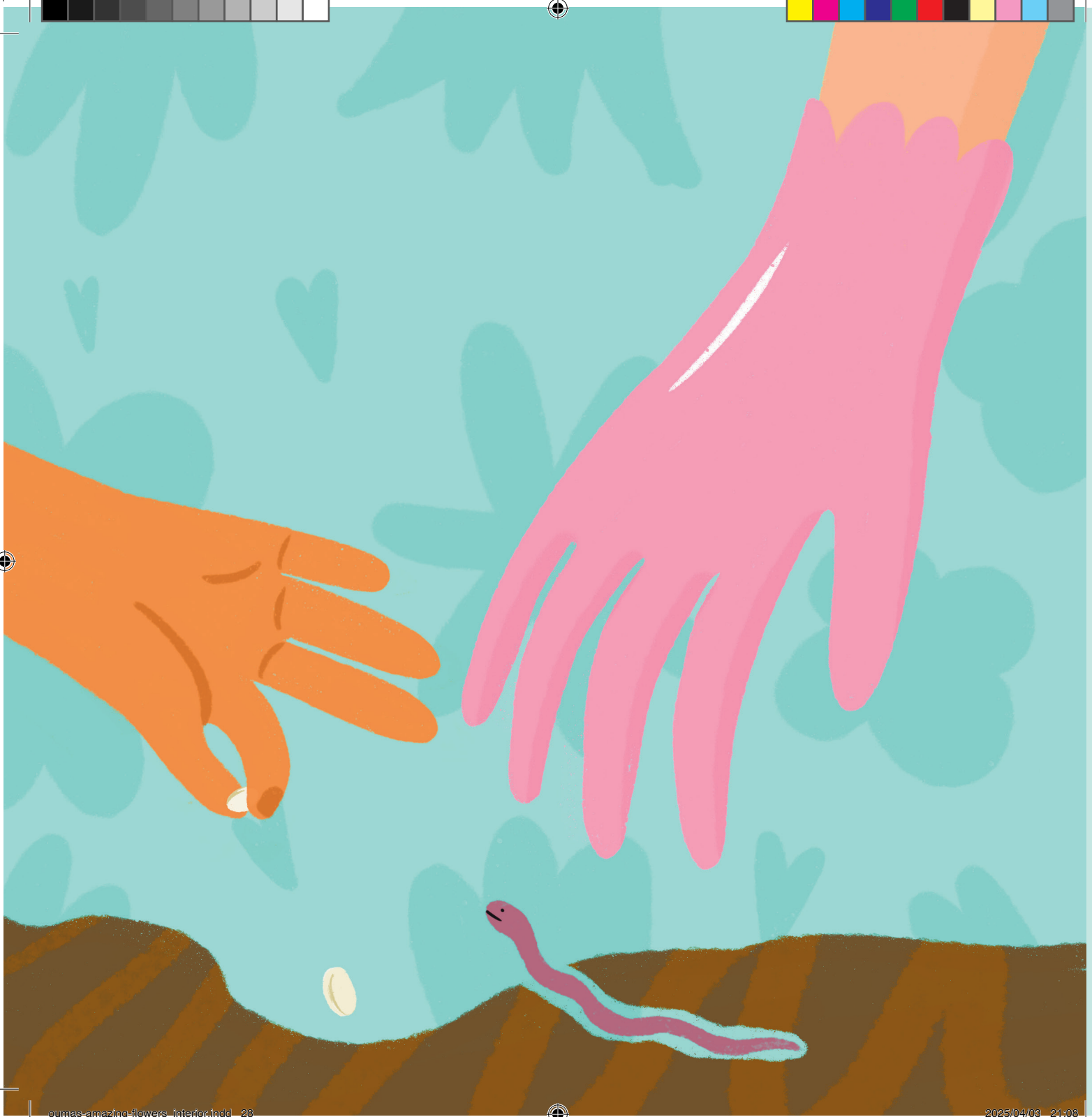
Sy voel ’n bietjie hartseer!



Ouma wil nie hê Robyn moet
hartseer wees nie.

“Nou goed, Robyn,” sê Ouma.
“Kies die blom waarvan jy die
meeste hou en pluk dit vir jou.”







“En ek het ’n idee ...
Kom ek en jy plant
nog blomme!”





