



Tata kom huis toe

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Tata kom huis toe

Hierdie boek behoort aan



toet!

bieep!

Brrroem

wrrroem

wrrroem

bieep!

Brrroem

toet!

wrrroem





bookdash.org

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Tata kom huis toe

(Tata comes home)

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 17 August 2024.

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Tata kom huis toe

Sewela Langeni

Heleen Steyn van der Merwe

Tammy Adendorff

Elke Vrydag ná skool leun
Daluxolo met sy arms op die
tuinhekkie en **wag...**



Sy maats roep hom gedurig om op die stowwerige veld onder in die straat saam met hulle te kom sokker speel. Hy sê elke keer nee.

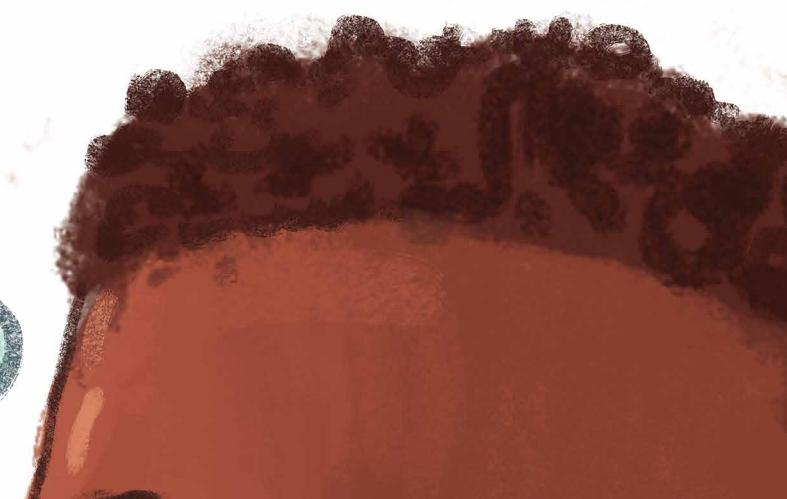
Daaali!





Dis omdat 'n baie spesiale
persoon op pad is. Elke naweek ...

**kom Tata
huis toe.**





Dali rek sy nek om die hoofstraat te kan sien, en wag gretig vir die oomblik wanneer Tata se wit VW Kewer by hulle straat indraai.

Sodra die kar om die hoek kom, hardloop
Dali nader sodat hy die res van die pad
saam met Tata kan
huis toe ry.



Biep!
Bieep!





**“Hallo, Dali
my seun,”**

roep Tata opgewonde
wanneer hy die
kardeur oopmaak.

“Klim in!”



Wanneer Tata by die huis is, het hy en Dali altyd soveel pret saam.

Eers eet hulle hul gunstelingkos wat Mama maak –

pap en wors met sous.





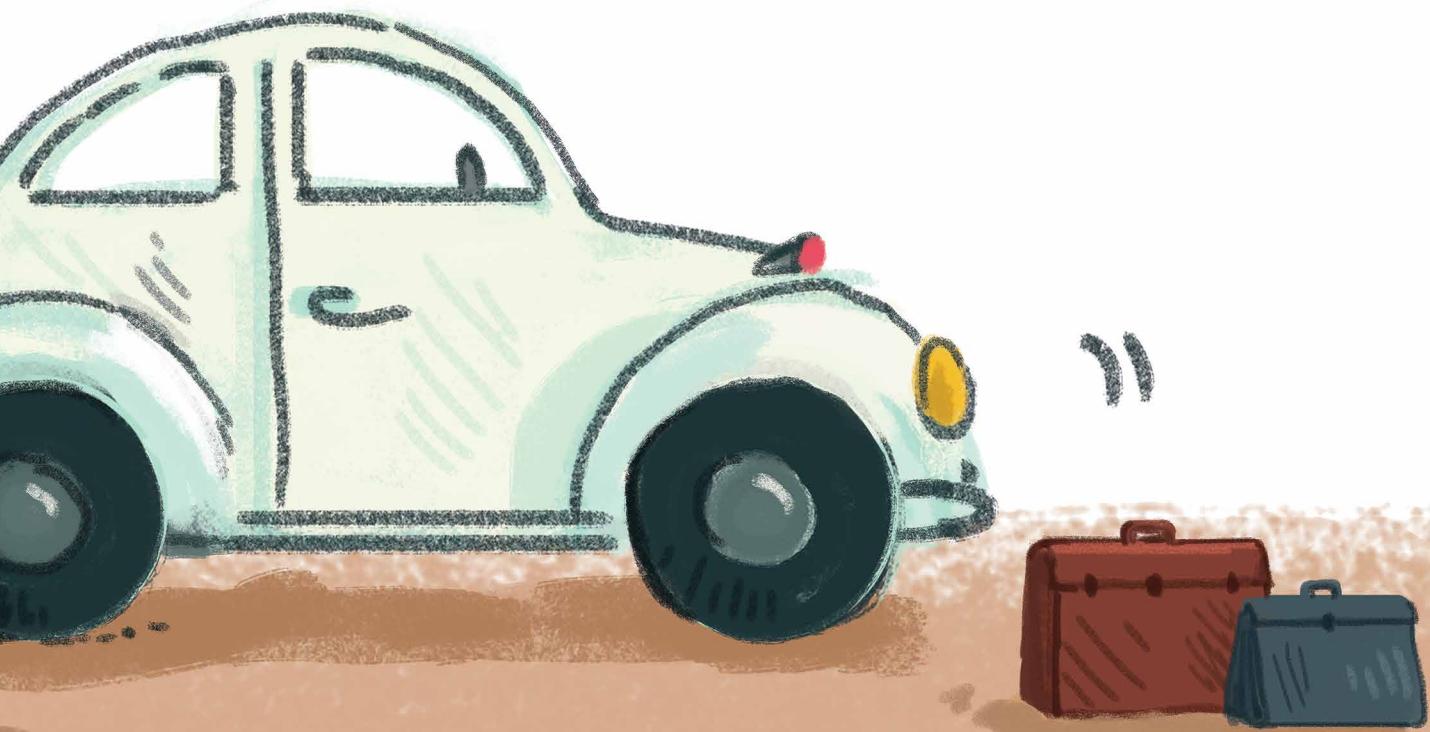
Saterdagoggend gaan draf hulle 'n entjie deur die woonbuurt.

Dan, ná middagete,
leer Tata vir Dali
kaart speel.



Later die middag geniet Dali dit om te sit en kyk hoe Tata sy skoene blink poets terwyl hy na sy gunstelingliedjies oor die radio luister en lustig saam fluit.





Sondag is 'n hartseer dag. Dan moet hulle weer tot siens sê, want Tata moet teruggaan werk toe.





Maar Dali bly nie lank hartseer nie,
want hy weet, elke Vrydag ...

kom Tata huis toe.

toet!

bieep!

Brrroem

wrrroem

wrrroem

bieep!

Brrroem

toet!

wrrroem



