

Die Onthou- boom

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Hierdie boek behoort aan







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Die Onthou-boom

(The Memory Tree)

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Thembi en Thulani hou daarvan om saam
met Oupa Nathi park toe te gaan.

Hulle is baie lief vir Oupa Nathi.





Maar Oupa Nathi is baie siek. Hy is in die hospitaal. Sy oë is toe.

Die masjien langs Oupa Nathi se bed maak biep, biep, biep.

“Mamma, hoekom wil Oupa Nathi nie saam met my sing nie?” vra Thembi.

Mamma sê: “Oupa Nathi kan jou nog hoor. In sy hart sing hy saam met jou.”

By die huis staan Thembi en
Thulani voor die venster en wag.

Mamma en Pappa draai só
lank by die hospitaal.

Dan sien Thembi vir Mamma en
Pappa met die inrypad opstap.

“Hulle’s terug!”





Mamma en Pappa is baie hartseer.
“Wat’s fout?” vra Thembi.

Haar magie pyn.

Mamma se stem is baie sag.

“Oupa Nathi was oud en baie siek. Die dokters kon hom nie gesond maak nie.”

Haar oë skiet vol trane. “Ons gaan Oupa Nathi nie weer sien nie.”

Thulani sit buite onder Oupa
Nathi se geliefkoosde boom.

Hy voel nie lus om met Thembi te
speel nie. Hy wens Oupa Nathi was
hier om vir hom 'n storie te lees.





Thembi is kwaad. Sy gooi haar pop eenkant toe. “Hoekom moes Oupa Nathi doodgaan?”

Mamma tel vir Thembi op haar skoot en hou haar styf vas.

“Jy mag maar kwaad wees,” sê Mamma.
“Ek verlang ook na Oupa Nathi.”

Vandag het Mamma, Pappa, Thulani en Thembi hul mooiste klere aan, want hulle gaan kerk toe vir Oupa Nathi se begrafnis.

Almal kom kerk toe om Oupa te onthou.





Mamma hou Thembi se hand vas terwyl hulle
Oupa Nathi se gunsteling liedere sing.

Al die mense sing en dans saam.



Thembi kan nie slaap nie.
Sy roep vir Mamma.

“Mamma, ek verlang na Oupa.
My hart is so seer!”





Terwyl Thembi en Thulani ontbyt eet, kom Pappa met 'n yslike groot kartonboom ingestap.

“Dit is 'n onthou-boom,” sê Pappa. Hy plak die kartonboom teen die muur vas.

Mamma bring 'n boks vol foto's. “Kies jul gunsteling foto's van Oupa Nathi en plak dit op die boom vas.”



Saam plak hulle almal foto's van Oupa Nathi op die boom vas. Hulle onthou al die lekker tye wat hulle saam gehad het.

Thembi klap haar hande opgewonde.
"Nou is die onthou-boom my gunstelingboom!"





Pappa glimlag. “Ons kan nou enige tyd na ons onthou-boom toe kom wanneer ons aan Oupa Nathi dink.”

“Ons sal nooit vir Oupa Nathi vergeet nie. Hy sal altyd in ons harte wees.”



