

Vaaljas



This book
belongs to :

.....



Vaaljas

Illustrated by Gugu Goxo

Written by Petro Nhlapo

Designed by Gugulethu Mtumane

This Book-Dash event was made possible with the help of creatives in Makhanda

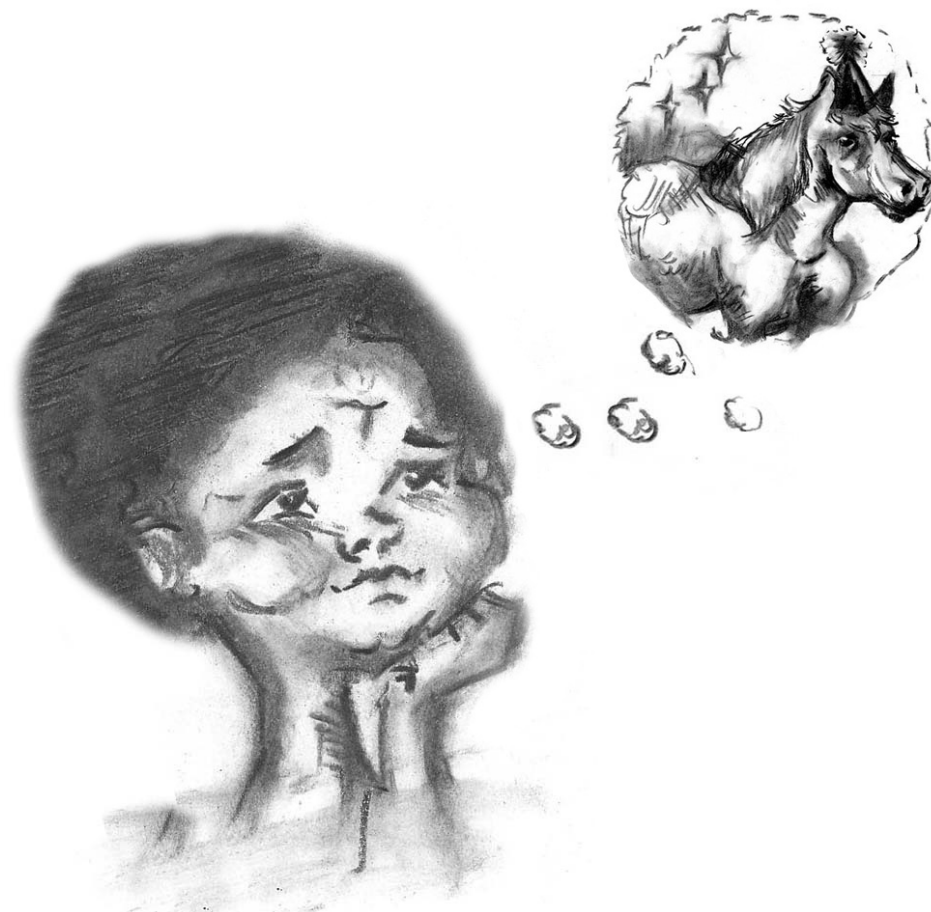
This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 Licence (<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>). You are free to share (copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format) and adapt (remix, transform, and build upon the material) this work for any purpose, even commercially. The licensor cannot revoke these freedoms as long as you follow the following license terms:

Attribution: 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.

Notices: You do not have to comply with the license for elements of the material in the public domain or where your use is permitted by an applicable exception or limitation.

No warranties are given. The license may not give you all of the permissions necessary for your intended use. For example, other rights such as publicity, privacy, or moral rights may limit how you use the material.





Lisa is 'n vrolike
plaasmeisie wat op
'n kleinhoewe woon.

Binnekort word sy tien jaar oud.
Sy wil graag 'n donkie hê vir haar
verjaarsdag.





Mamma
en Oupa is
verstom.

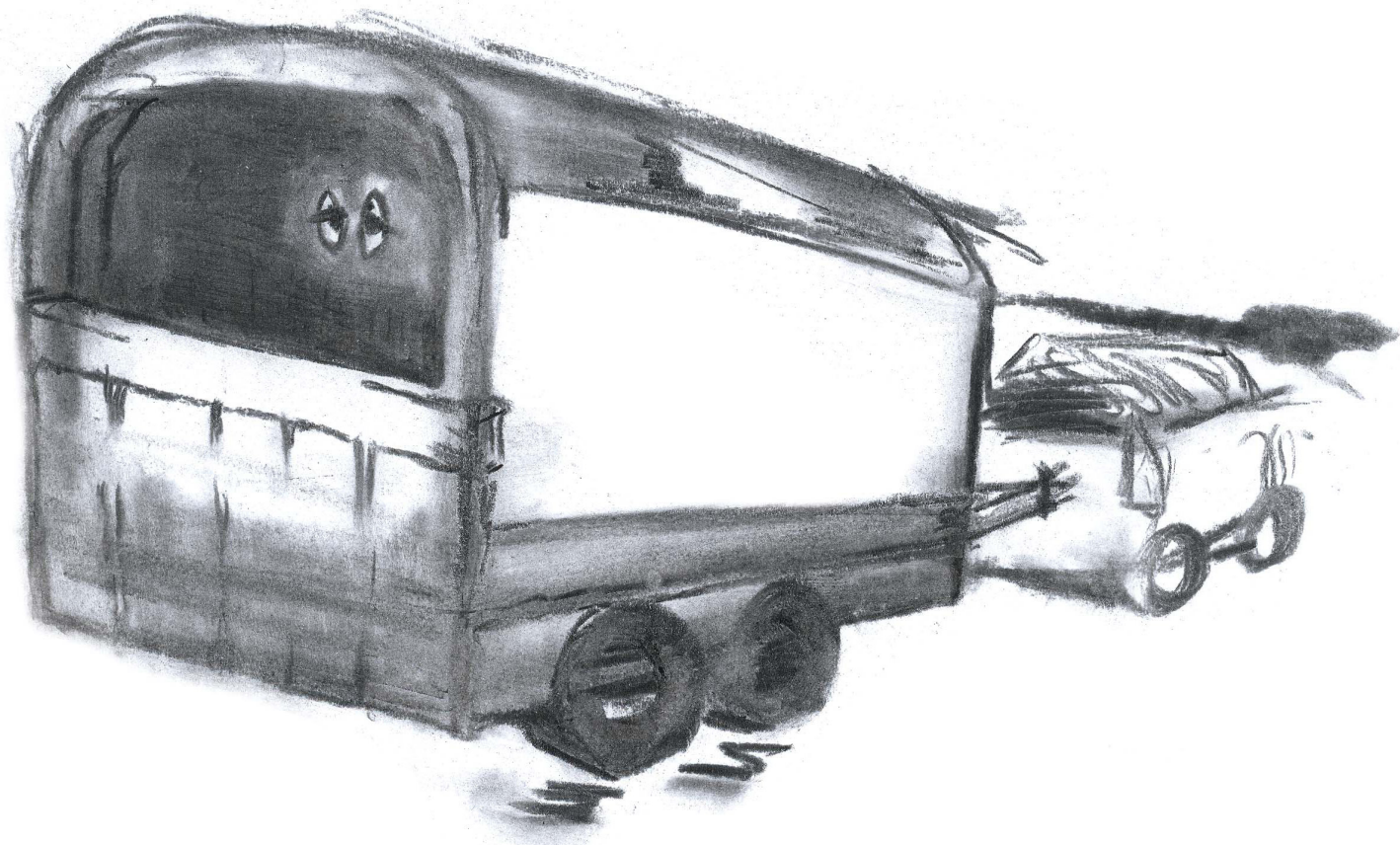




"Wil jy nie eerder 'n ponie hê nie" sê
Mamma. "Of 'n hondjie om mee te speel?"
vra Oupa.



"Ek wil 'n donkie hê want ek hou van
hulle lang ore" sê sy beslis.



Met haar verjaarsdag daag Oupa op met
'n sleepwa vir perde.

Sy hardloop opgewonde na buite en
sowaar... daar staan 'n asvaal donkie.



"Dis die mooiste donkie, baie dankie!" en
sy gee albei 'n drukkies.

"Ek noem hom somer Vaaljas" glimlag
sy breed.

By die skool terg haar klasmaats haar.

"Jy is 'n esel" lag Bubs.

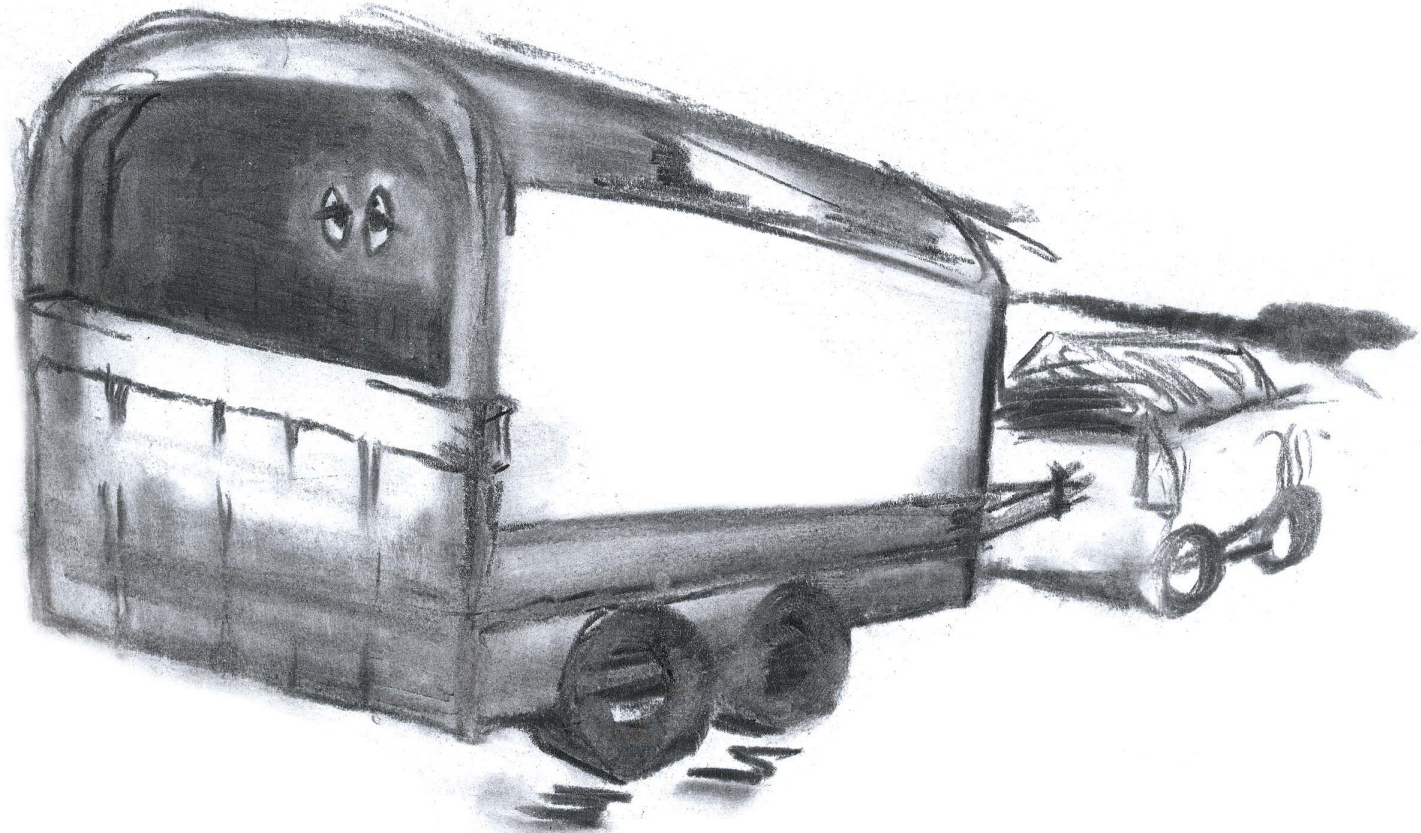
Lisa is 'n nie meer 'n vrolike plaasmeisie
nie.





Na skool gaan sy na Vaaljas en streel sy kop.

"Vaaljas, ek het 'n plan. Ons gaan hulle wys. Jy is 'n vriendelike, sagmoedige donkie!"



Die skool hou kermis en Lisa se oupa ry
by die skoolhek in met die sleepwa.

Daar staan Vaaljas ewe doodstil en lyk
baie trots.



Oupa laat Vaaljas eenkant staan met 'n mandjie vol lekkergoed.

Die skoolmaats koop almal van die lekkergoed en verkyk hulle aan Vaaljas se sielvolle oë.



"Kan ons ook op hom ry?" vra Bubs.
"Sekerlik" sê Lisa met 'n glimlag.

Vaaljas is die ster van die kermis.



