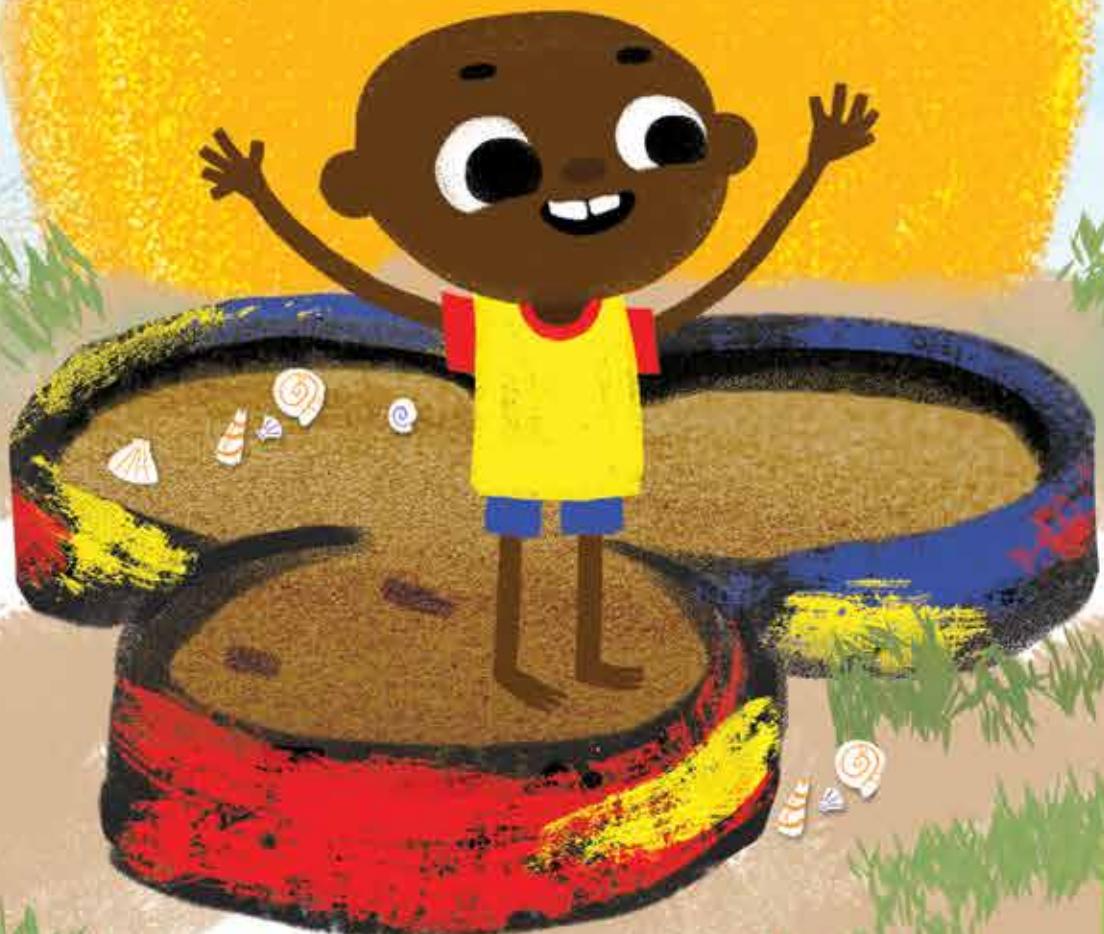


Vesedi se Sandput

Mathapelo Mabaso
Jess Jardim-Wedepohl
Thokozani Mkhize



Lesedi se Sandput

Hierdie boek behoort aan







Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five. To that end, Book Dash gathers creative professionals who volunteer to create new, African storybooks that anyone can freely translate and distribute. To find out more, and to download beautiful, print-ready books, visit bookdash.org.

Lesedi se Sandput

(*Lesedi's Sandbox*)

Illustrated by Jess Jardim-Wedepohl

Written by Mathapelo Mabaso

Designed by Thokozani Mkhize

Edited by Louis Greenberg

with the help of the Book Dash participants on 25 April 2020.

ISBN: 978-1-77623-129-4

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.

Lesedi se Sandput

Mathapelo Mabaso

Jess Jardim-Wedepohl

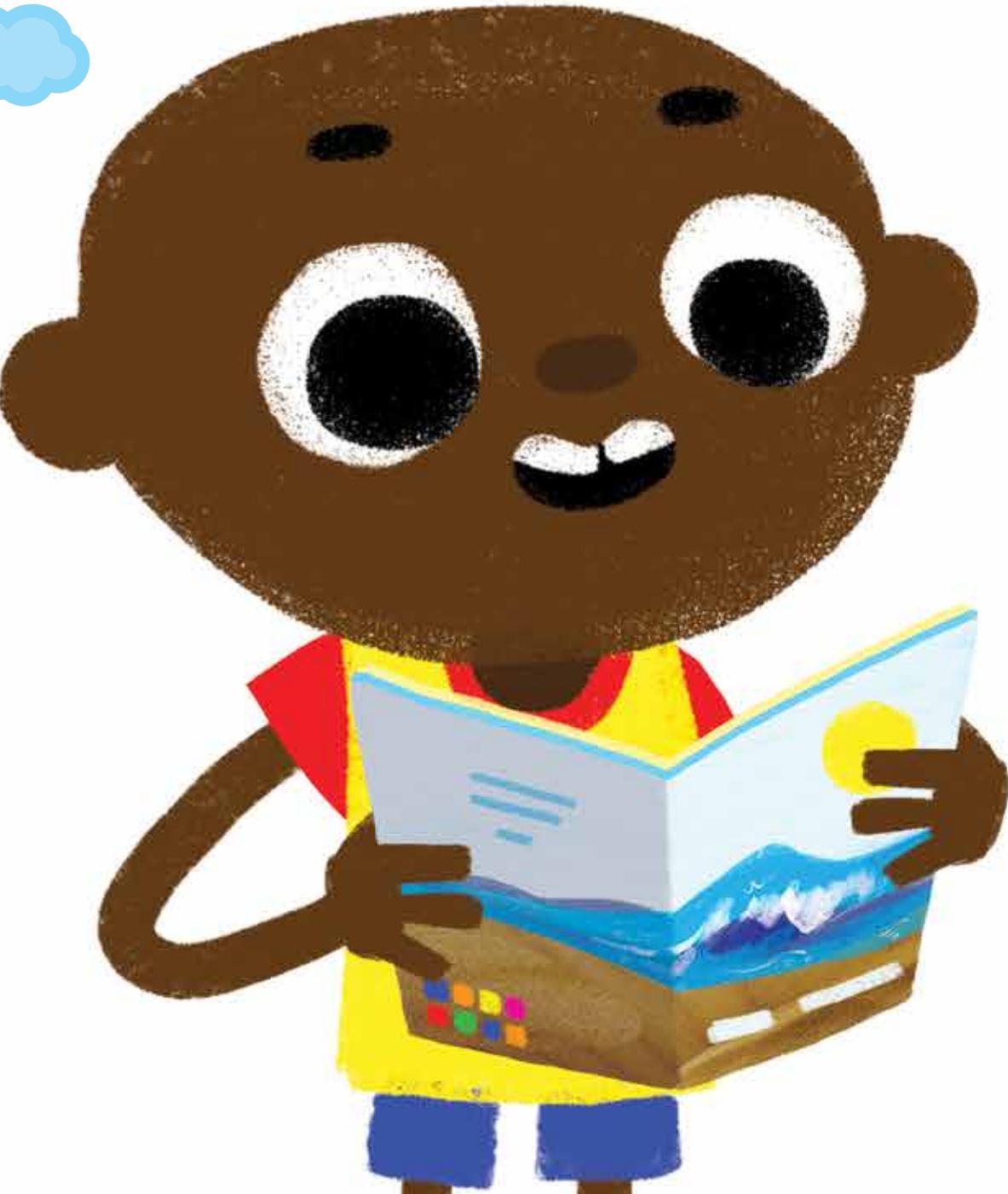
Thokozani Mkhize





Dis vakansie en ek wil baie graag strand toe gaan, maar ons was nog nooit daar nie.

Ek wonder hoe dit voel om in die sand te speel.



Verrassing!

‘Kyk wat het ons vir jou gemaak.
’n Sandput,’ roep Lesedi se pa.

Pappa sê hy het ’n paar ou buitebande gebruik.
Mamma het dit met al my gunstelingkleure
geverf **blou, rooi en geel.**





Ek kan nie wag om daarin
te speel nie.

Ek klim in my sandput en my voete
voel so **warm** en **sag**.



Kyk!

Ek is op die strand.

Dit lyk na 'n goeie plek om my
kombers oop te sprei.

Ek maak my sambrel oop,
maar die wind is te sterk.



Die see maak 'n **dreun**geluid.

Ek hardloop op die strand, en ek
terg die golwe om my te vang terwyl
ek spore in die sand trap.





Met my emmer en graaf soek
ek na skulpe.

Daar is baie verskillende
vorms en groottes.



A vibrant illustration of a large sandcastle on a sandy beach. The sandcastle features multiple towers and a central archway, all made from light brown sand. In the foreground, a young boy with a dark brown oval-shaped head, wearing a yellow shirt and blue shorts, stands with his arms raised in excitement. The background shows a bright blue sky with a large, solid orange sun. The ocean is visible in the distance.

Kom ek bou 'n sandkasteel.
Sjoe, dis reusagtig!



Tyd vir middagete!

Miskien moet ek 'n toebroodjie
met aarbeikonfyt eet.

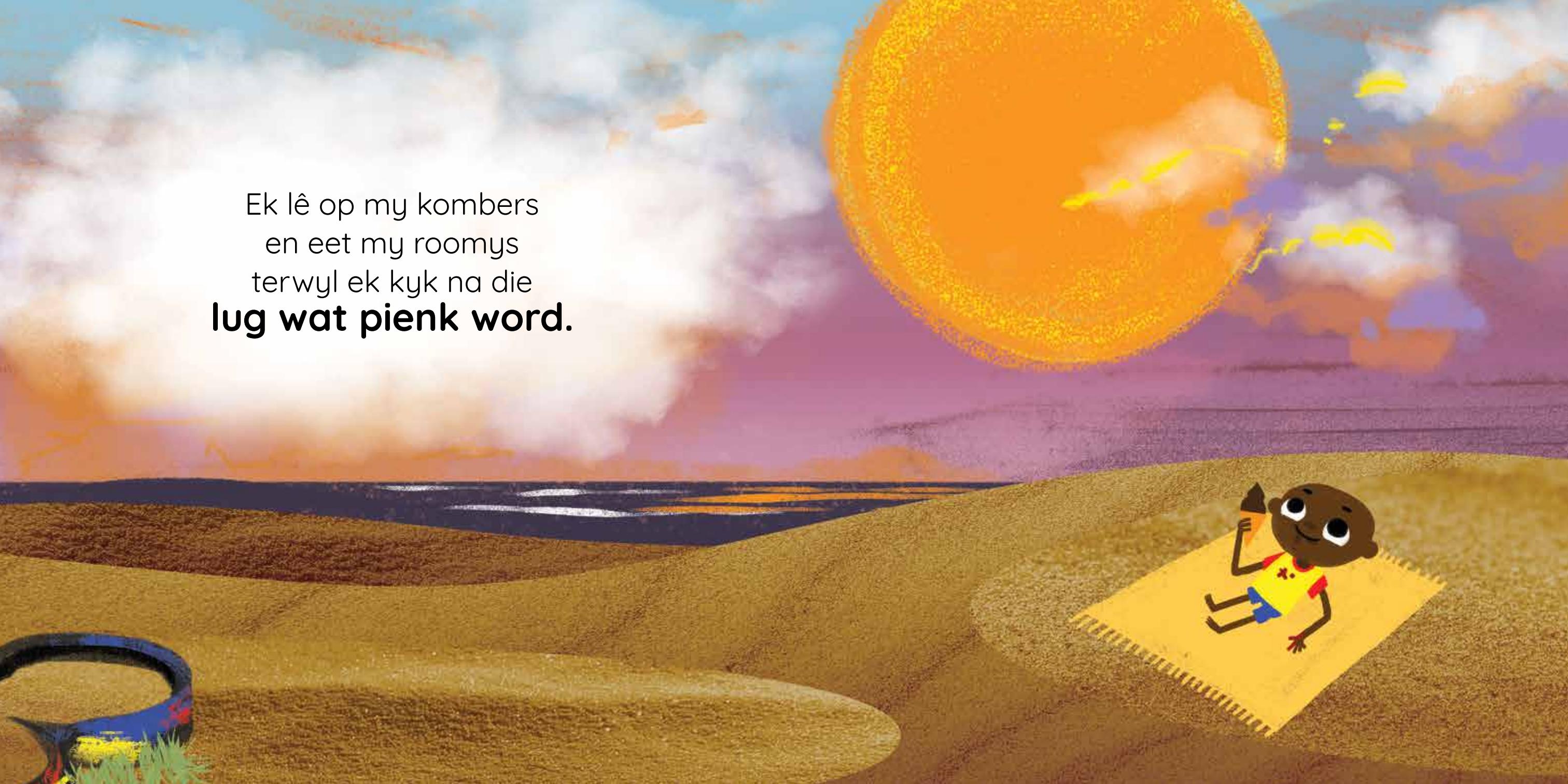
Mmm, my gunsteling.





Vir nagereg
bring Mamma vir my
sjokoladeroomys.





Ek lê op my kombers
en eet my roomys
terwyl ek kyk na die
lug wat pienk word.



Lesedi se ma en pa kyk na hom,
hul oë vol vreugde.

‘Ek is so bly dat ons hier by die
huis sy droom kon laat waar word,’ sê
Lesedi se ma.



Dankie Mamma en Pappa.

Vandag was die
lekkerste dag
van my lewe!





