



# Die berg brand

Julie Smith-Belton

Kirsty Paxton

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Hierdie boek behoort aan

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### *Die berg brand*

(*There's a Fire on the Mountain*)

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in the Virtual Book Dash on 15 May 2021.

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# Die berg brand

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Ek en my maats het  
'n speletjie wat ons  
graag speel.

"Die berg brand. Hardloop, hardloop!  
Kukh'umlilo kwezontaba.  
Baleka, baleka!"





Toe, op 'n dag, is daar regtig 'n brand  
op die berg. Dis 'n verskriklike vuur wat  
brand en brand.



Groot, ou geboue brand,  
boeke brand, bome en gras  
brand. Helikopters goo  
water op die vuur, en dapper  
brandbestryders spuit water  
met hul brandslange.



En mense hardloop *regtig*. Hulle gryp hul boeke en tasse en vlug vir die rook en die vlamme.





Ná drie lang dae is die laaste  
vlamme geblus.

Die brandbestryders kan uiteindelik rus.



Die berghange is swart verbrand. Wanneer ons in die berg gaan stap, sien ons net rotse en verbrande bosse.

Ons is baie hartseer.

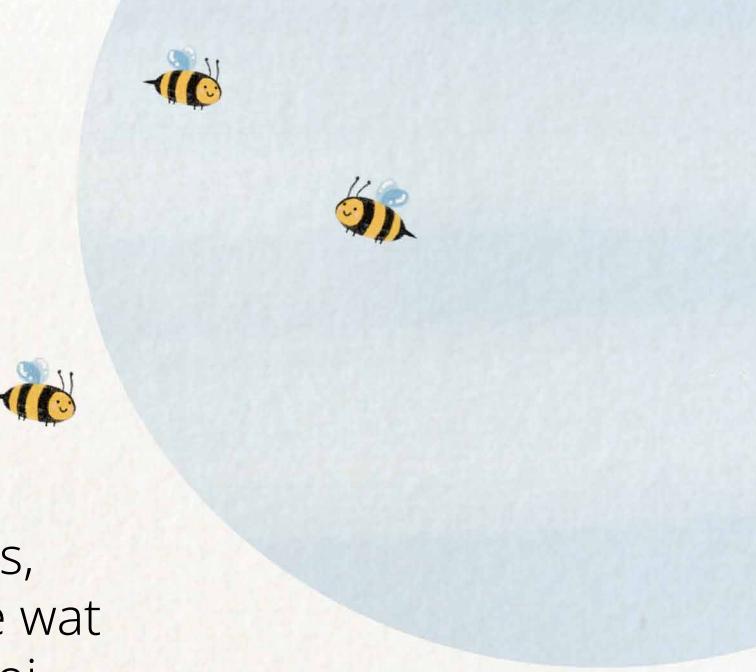
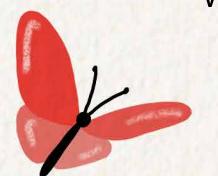


Toe skielik op 'n dag ... beur klein stukkies rooi  
deur die swart.

"Kyk, kyk. Wat is dit?"



Die klein stukkies  
rooi groei  
en groei  
tot hulle in pragtige  
vuurlelies verander  
wat lank en elegant is,  
met hul blomme wat  
soos rooi  
klokke hang.



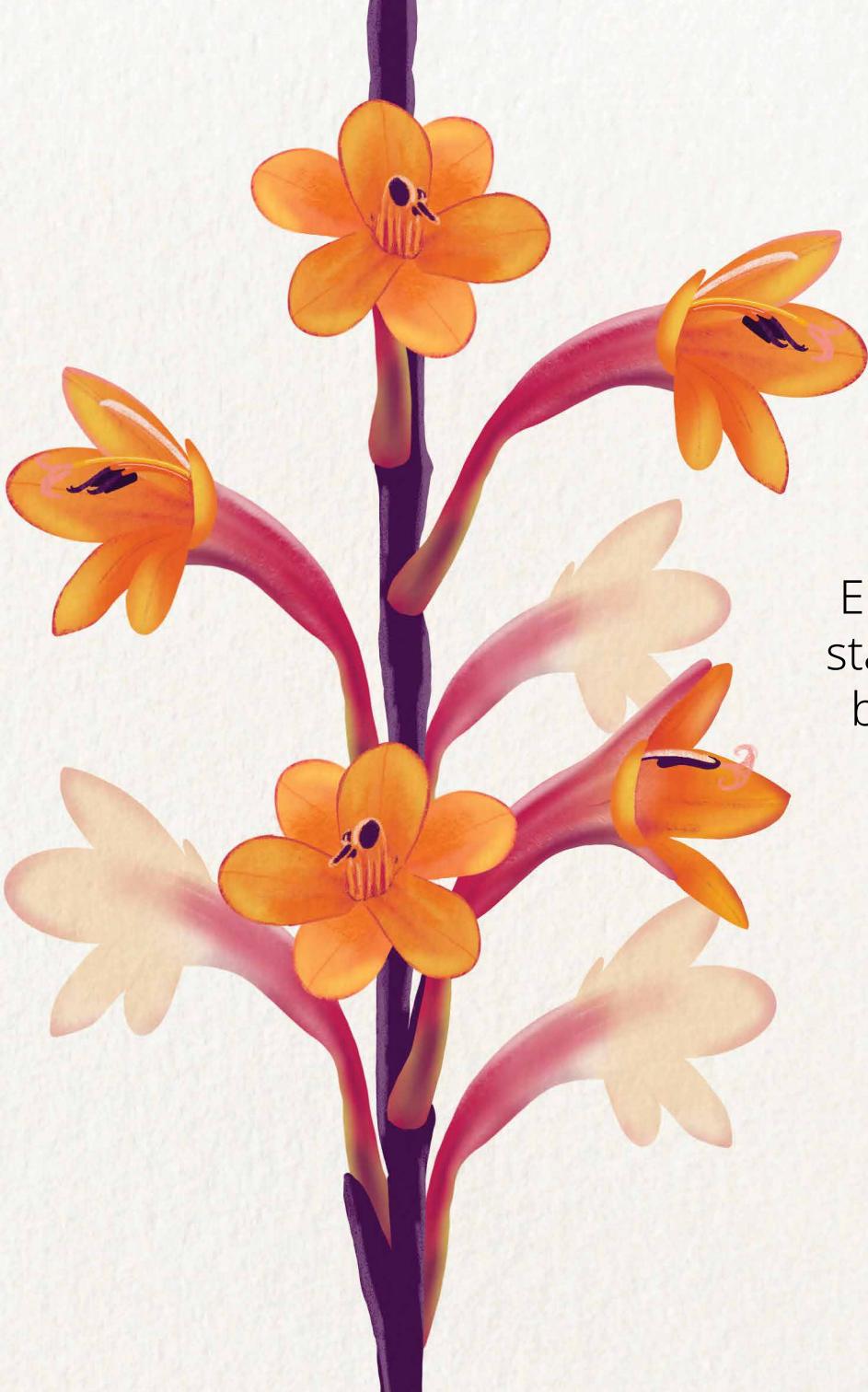


Toe verskyn die groot, rooi blomme, wat soos vulkane deur die groen skiet. Dit lyk soos dik, rooi tuite vol stekels met geel punte en groot, rooi blare.

Die berghange is oortrek met stippels groen, en tussen die swart kom groen gras en riete op.



En ná die reën vrou die katsterre in klam kolle oop.



En die pypies staan hoog en blom oranje en pienk.



Sommer gou is die berg  
oortrek van plante wat ons  
jare lank nie gesien het nie.





Die berg is vol nuwe lewe!

