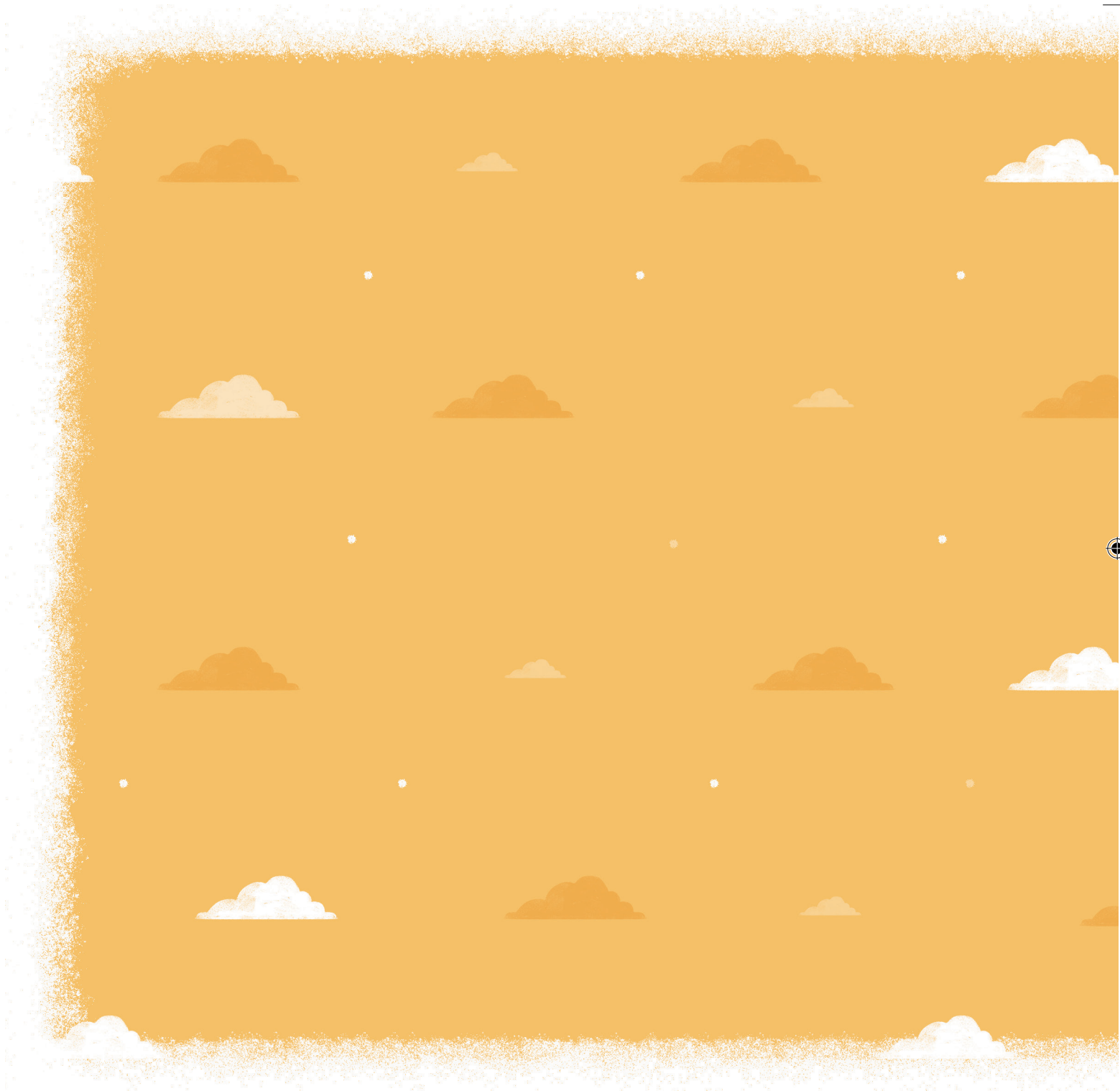


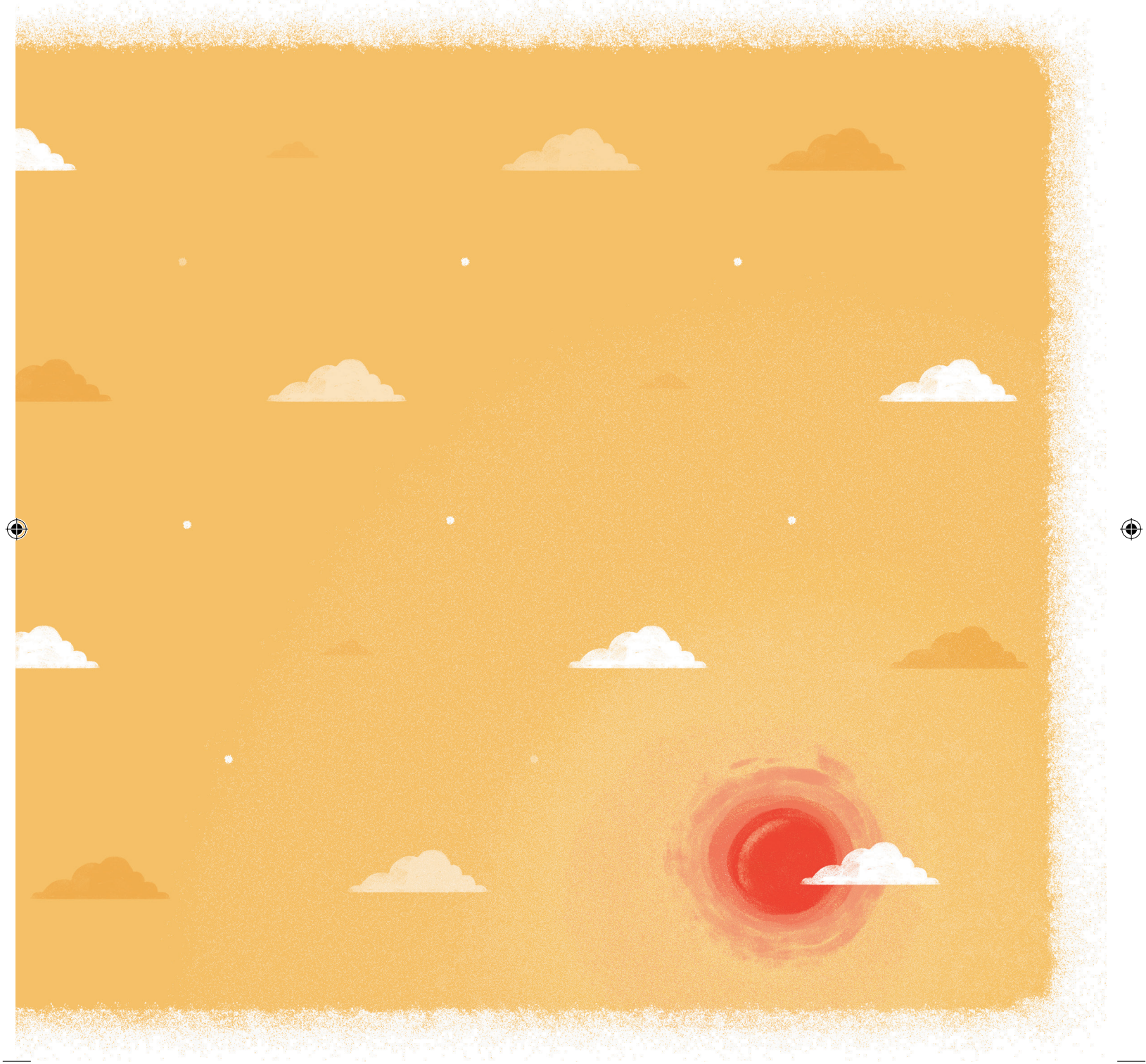


Die baie moeë leeuwyfie

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.

Die baie moeë leeuwyfie

(The Very Tired Lioness)

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 27 October 2018.

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DIE BAIE MOEË
LEE UWYFIE





Daar was eenmaal 'n baie ou
en baie moeë leeuwyfie.

Sy was so moeg dat sy
die hele dag gelê en
slaap het ... en **ook die**
hele nag.









“Kom jag saam met ons,” sê
haar susters en dogters.

Maar die leeuwyfie
is **te moeg.**





“Wat’s fout met haar?” vra die jong rooibokke.

“Moenie te naby gaan nie,” waarsku hul ma’s. **“Dalk vang en eet sy julle.”**

Maar die leeuwyfie
wikkel net haar ore om
die **vlieë weg te jaag.**









Op 'n dag word die leeuwyfie wakker met 'n vreemde gevoel dat **iets haar dophou.**

Toe sy opkyk, sien sy 'n siedende, smeulende gedaante in die boom.

“Wie is jy?” vra die leeuwyfie.





“Ek is die son. **Ek het jou kom haal,**” antwoord die gedaante.

“**Gaan weg,**” grom die leeuwyfie.
“**Ek wil slaap.**”









Toe die leeuwyfie weer haar oë
oopmaak, hang die son steeds in
die boom.

**“Kan jy nie sien dat jy ons almal
warm en dors maak nie?”**

“Dit raak laat,” sê
die son. **“Volg my.”**





Die leeuwyfie staan toe
stadig op en volg die son.

“Hoop jy geniet die jag,” roep haar
susters en dogters agterna.

“Sien jou! Sien jou!” tjirp die voëltjie.









Maar die leeuwyfie **hoor**
niks nie en klim net

hoër en hoër en hoër in
die lug op.





**“Sjoe, maar dis ver,”
sê die leeuwyfie.**









**“Ons is nou amper daar,” sê
die son. “Jy kan rus wanneer
ons daar kom.”**





En so het die leeuwyfie
by **die son gaan woon.** En
sy bak heeldag lank in **sy
warm strale.**









Maar snags, wanneer die
son slaap, **kyk sy af** op die
pragtige wêreld wat **sy**
agtergelaat het.



