



Die berg brand

Hierdie boek behoort aan









bookdash.org

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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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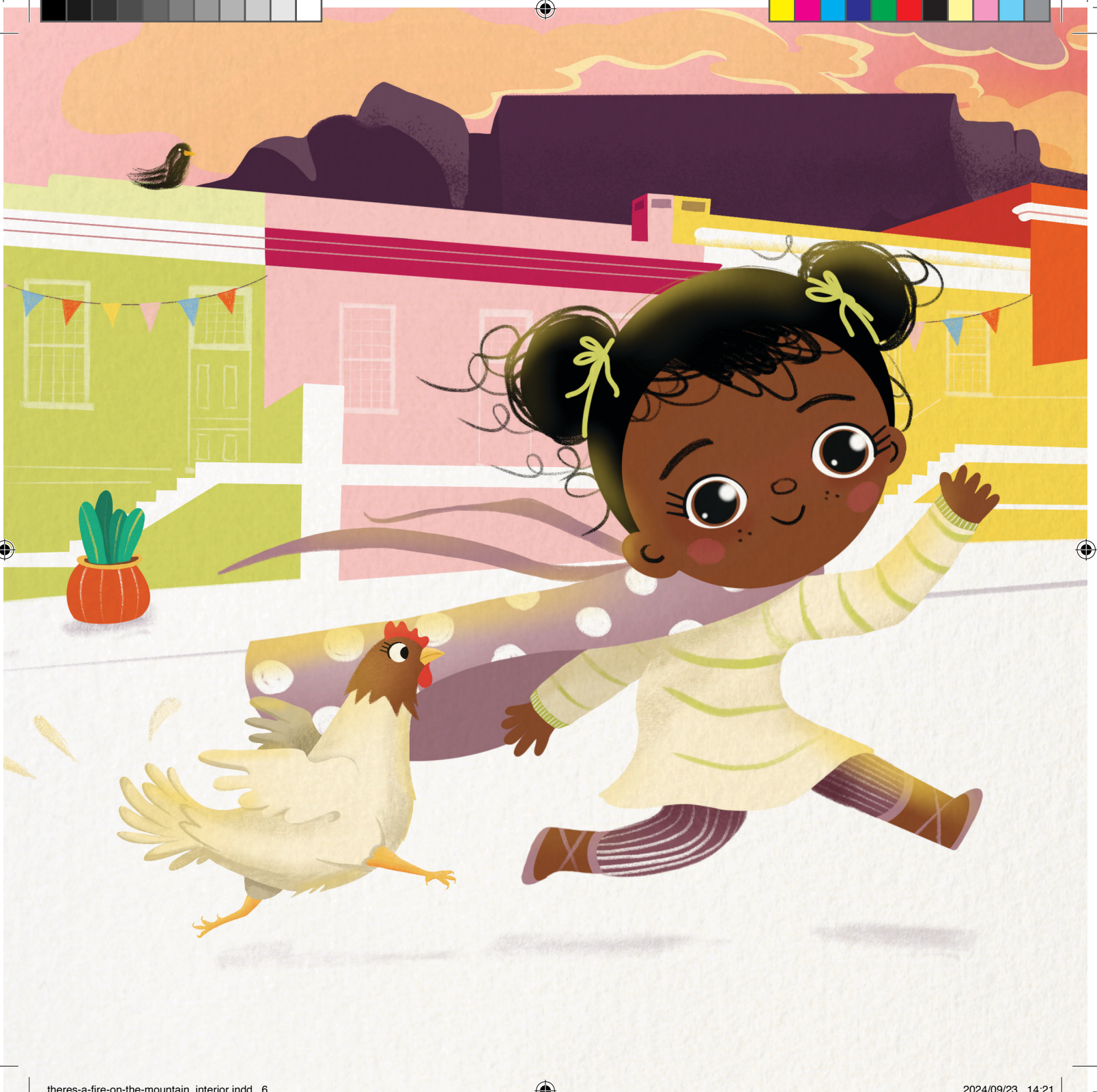
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Die berg brand

Julie Smith-Belton Kirsty Paxton Nadene Reignier





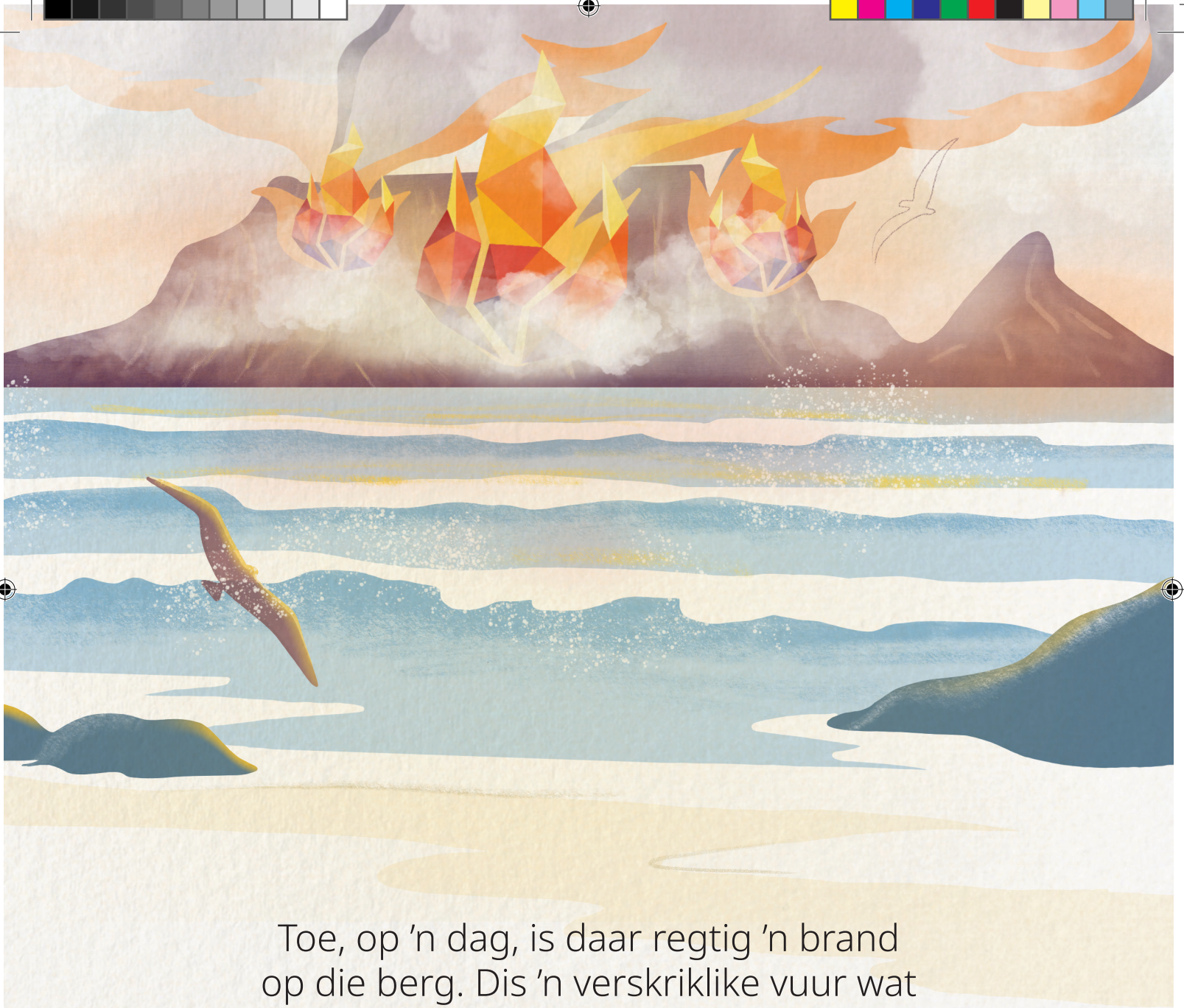


Ek en my maats het
'n speletjie wat ons
graag speel.

“Die berg brand. Hardloop, hardloop!
Kukh’umlilo kwezontaba.
Baleka, baleka!”







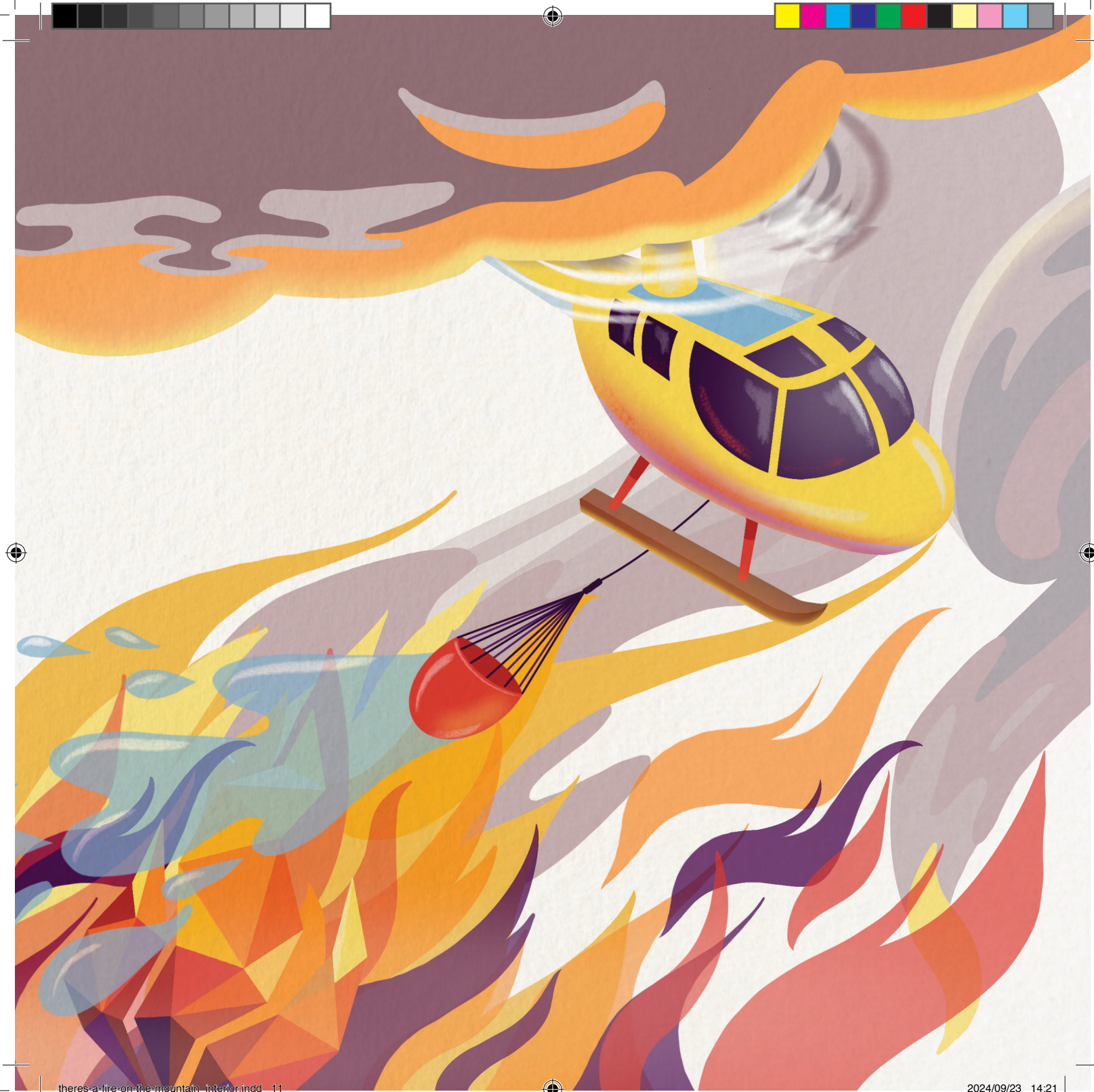
Toe, op 'n dag, is daar regtig 'n brand
op die berg. Dis 'n verskriklike vuur wat
brand en brand.

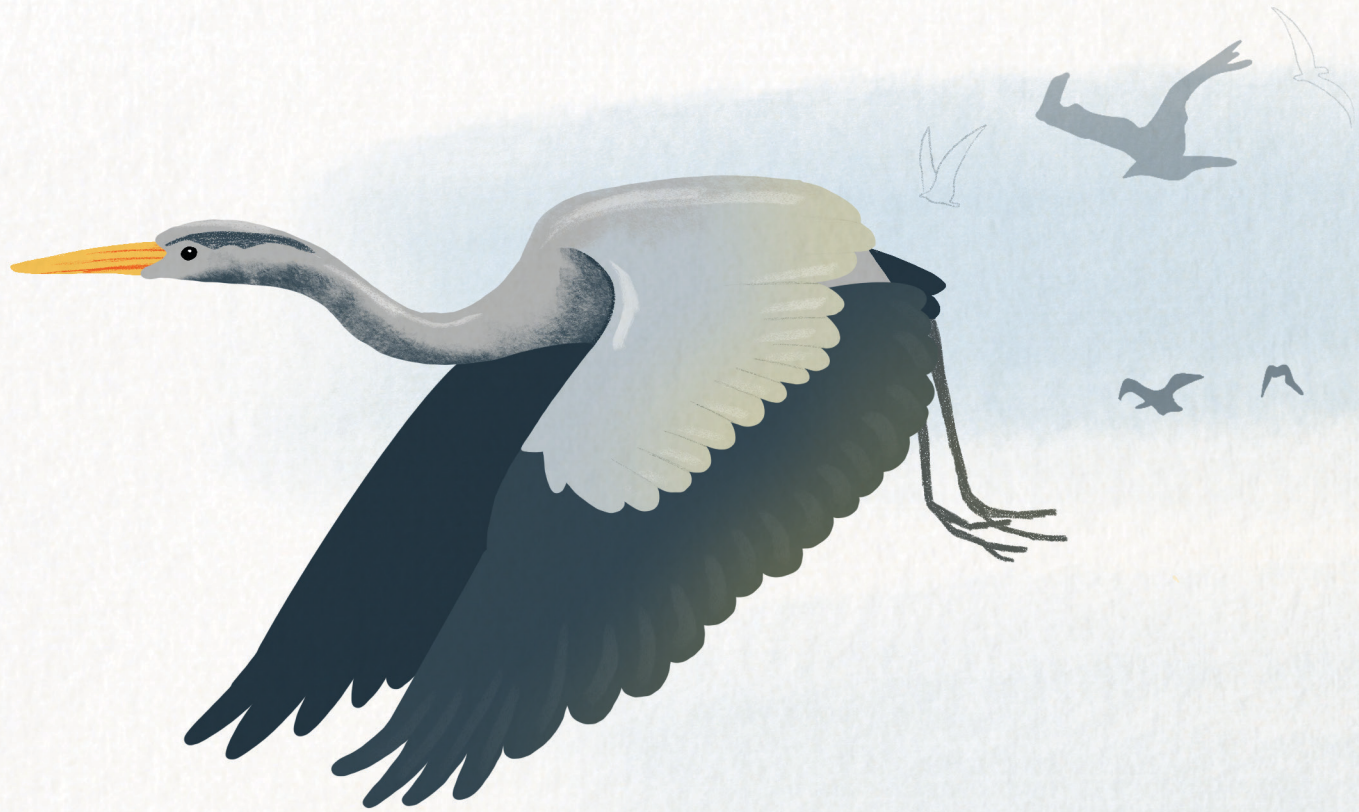




Groot, ou geboue brand,
boeke brand, bome en gras
brand. Helikopters gooi
water op die vuur, en dapper
brandbestryders spuit water
met hul brandslange.







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.



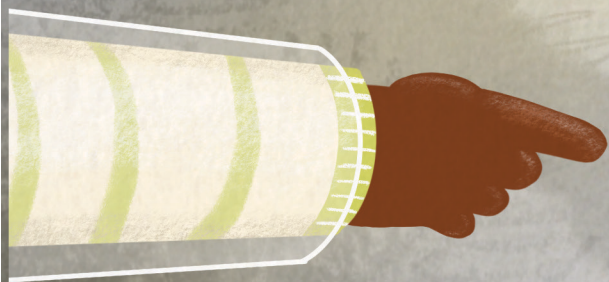




Die berghange is swart verbrand. Wanneer
ons in die berg gaan stap, sien ons net rotse
en verbrande bosse.

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 vou die katsterte 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!



