



Oupa Farouk se **TUIN**

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Oupa Farouk se Tuin
(Grandpa Farouk's Garden)

Illustrated by Sam van Riet

Written by Matthew Kalil

Designed by Nina Lewis

Edited by Ingrid Nye

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on 14 April 2018.

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Sam van Riet Matthew Kalil Nina Lewis

Oupa Farouk se **TUIN**







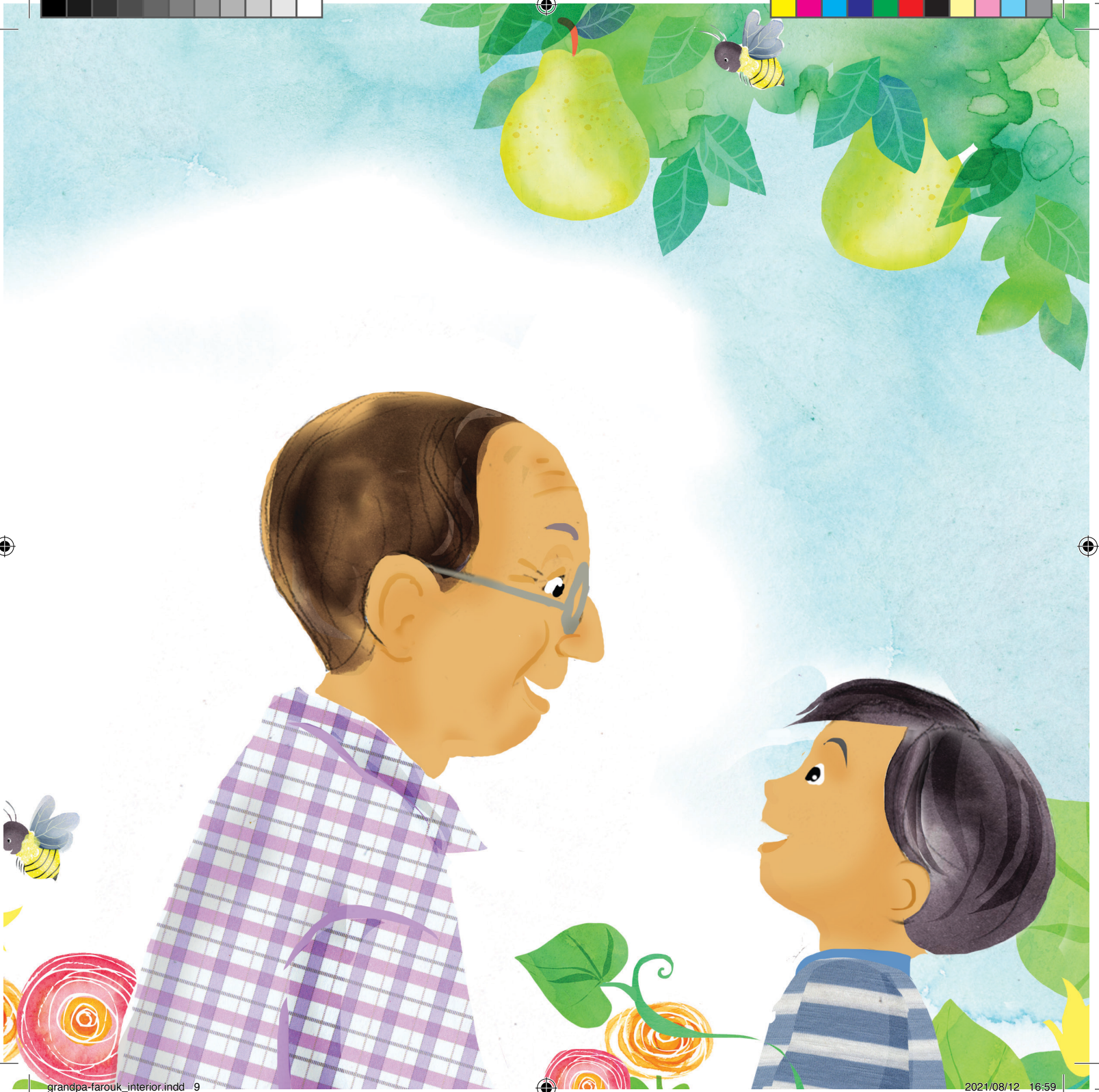
Oupa Farouk se tuin is diep in die stad. Rondom is huise, bakstene en teer.





Amir gaan kuier een keer per week vir Oupa.
Hy hou baie van die blare en blomme
en bome.







Amir help om die plante water te gee.





Hy help met die kompos, en werk dan die hele
dag saam met sy oupa.





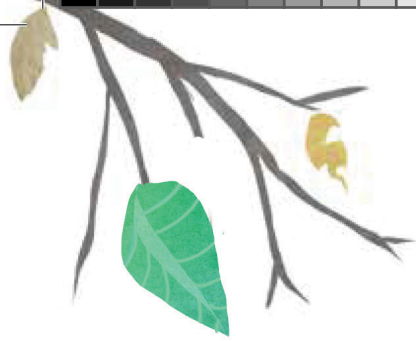
As hulle klaar gewerk
het, smul hulle aan
heerlike vrugte uit
die tuin.





Eendag het Oupa nie sy peer geëet nie.
“Wat is verkeerd?” het Amir gevra.





“My tuin gaan dood,” het Oupa
geantwoord.

“Hoekom?” het Amir gevra.

Kyk mooi,” het Oupa gesê.
“Daar is peste wat die plante vreet.”







“Ons het skilpadbesies nodig. Hulle is insekte wat die peste wat plante vreet doodmaak. Sonder skilpadbesies sal die tuin doodgaan.”





“Ek sal vir Oupa een of twee skilpadbesies bring,”
sê Amir toe.





'n Hele week het Amir oral skilpadbesies
gesoek, en 'n hulle in 'n fles versamel.





Hy het een skilpadbesie op die sportveld gevind.





Nog twee by die winkel.





Drie in die park.





En vier agter die TV.





Toe Amir weer by Oupa gaan kuier, het hy
hom sy fles met tien insekte gewys.

“Oupa se kind het goed gedoen, baie baie
goed,” het Oupa met trane in sy oë gesê.





Oupa was baie bly.

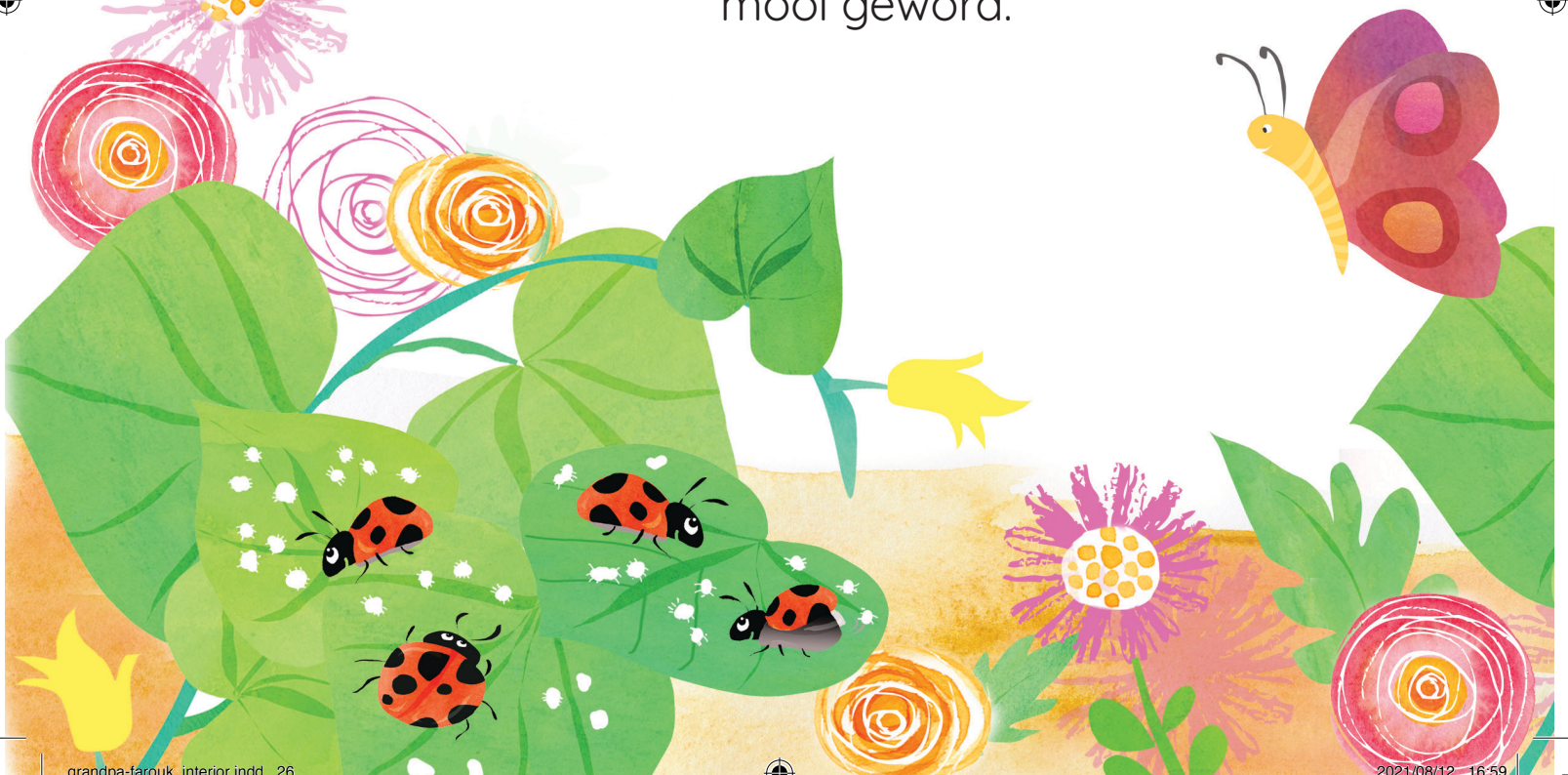
Die skilpadbesies was baie honger!







Die skilpadbesies het die peste
opgevreet, en die tuin het baie
mooi geword.









Van toe af het oupa Farouk se tuin
gedoen wat tuine moet doen.

Dit het gegroei, en gegroei,
en gegroei.





