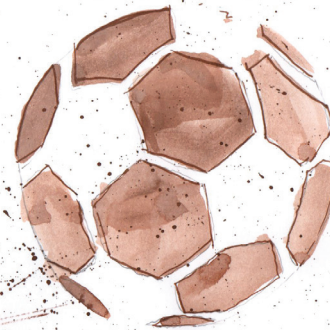
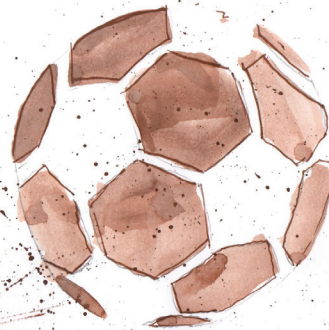
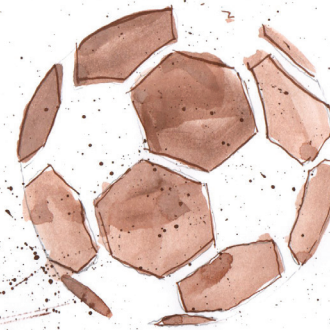
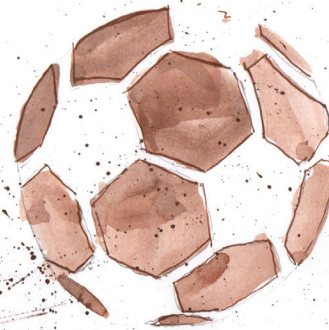
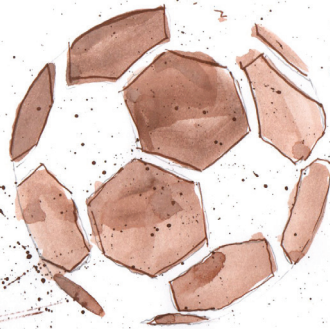
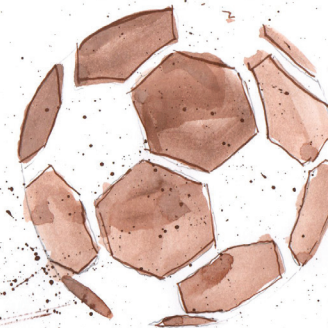
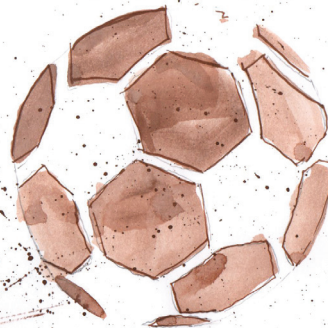
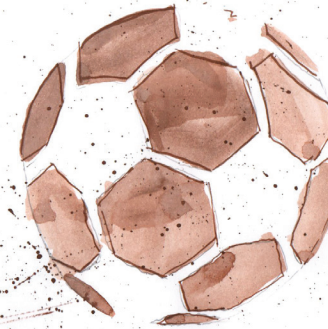
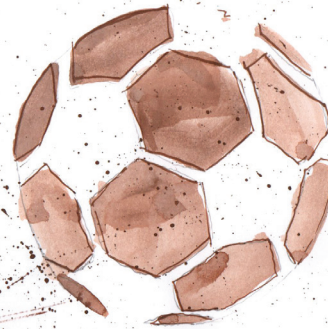
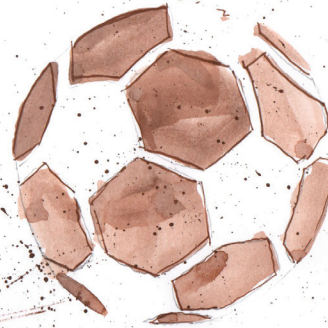


Rafiki se Styl

Hierdie boek behoort aan:









Rafiki se Styl

Illustrated by Audrey Anderson

Written by Louis Greenberg

Designed by Wesley Thompson

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 27 June 2015.

Translated by Bangula Lingo Centre cc

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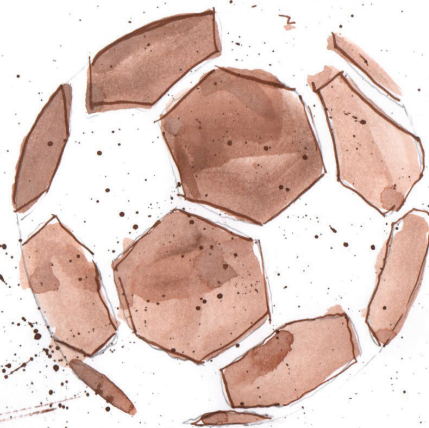
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Rafiki se Styl



Sondag skop Jimmy Zogba die wendoel.





Maandag swaai die Koel Kat Ouens verby.





“Haai Rafiki, waar’s jou zebra-haarstyl?
Jou hare is so plein, dis ’n sjeim.”





“Haai Rafiki, waar’s jou vals tatoe?
Jou vel is so vervelig, ag boe!”





“Haai Rafiki, waar’s jou bling?
Jou tande is skeef, dis die ding!”





Daai dag loop Rafiki stadig huis toe.







“Antie, ek wil ’n zebra-haarstyl hê.”

“Nee, man. Dis ’n sommer ’n lawwe haarstyl, nê.”

“My vel is so vervelig, Sisi. Gee vir my ’n vals tatoe.”

“Nee man. Jy’s oulik genoeg sonder ’n tatoe.”







“Mkhulu, ek soek ’n bietjie bling.”

“Onthou die gesegde my kind:
‘Bo blink en onder stink.’”

Die volgende naweek, skop Santi Ramires
die wendoel.

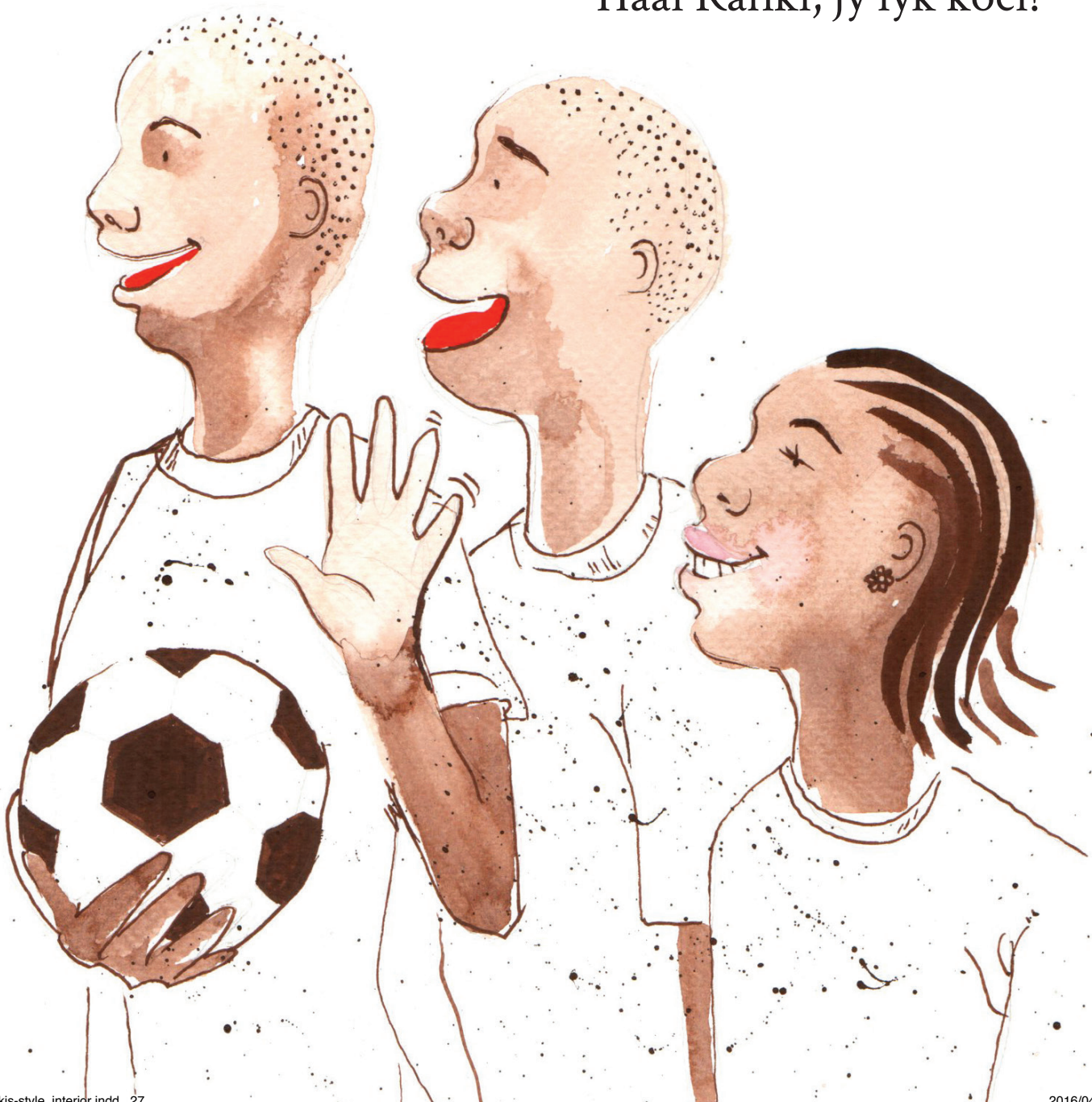




Daai Maandag swaai die
Koel Kat Ouens verby.



“Haai Rafiki, jy lyk koel!”







Rafiki grinnik 'hie-hie'.
“Ek lyk soos ek. Dis my styl die.”

