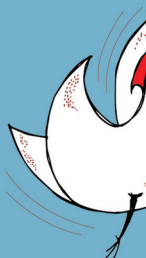
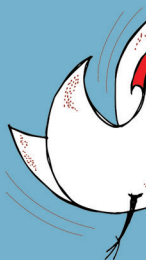


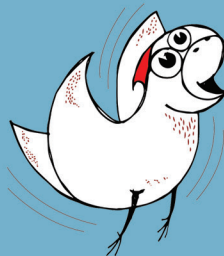
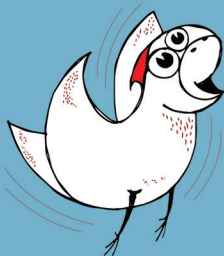
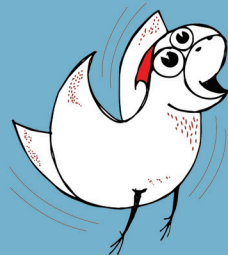
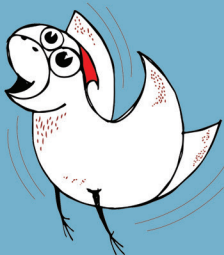
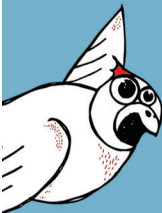
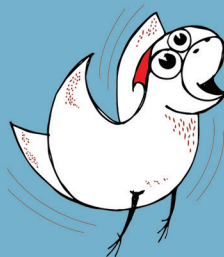
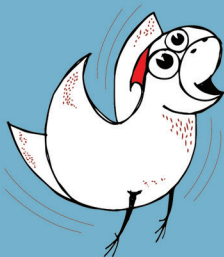
# Ongelooflike Daisy!

Hierdie boek behoort aan:

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*Ongelooflike Daisy!*

Written by Nozizwe Herero

Illustrated by Siya Masuku

Designed by Leona Ingram

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

Translated by Bangula Lingo Centre cc

ISBN: 978-1-928318-56-9

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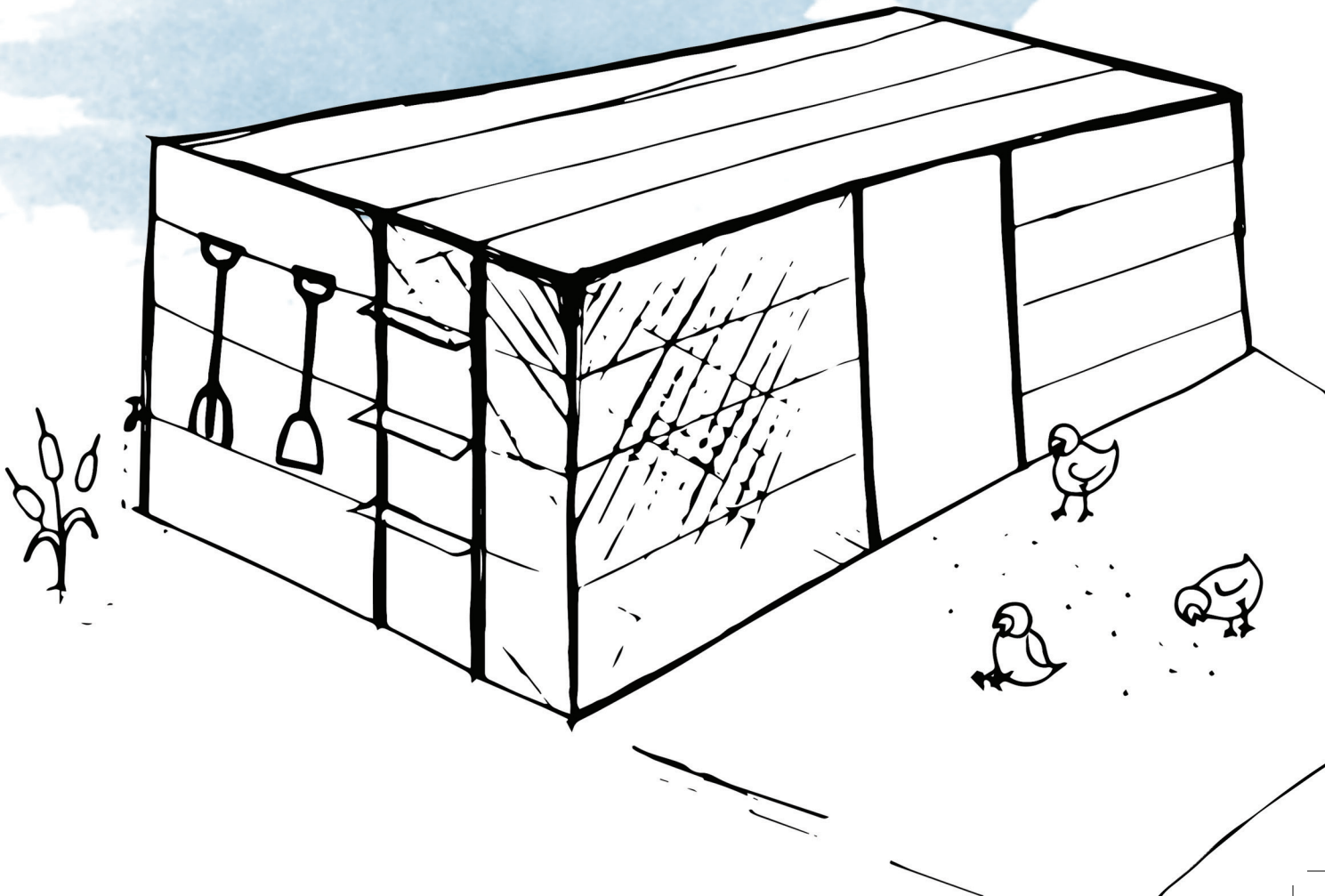


# Ongeloofoolike Daisy!

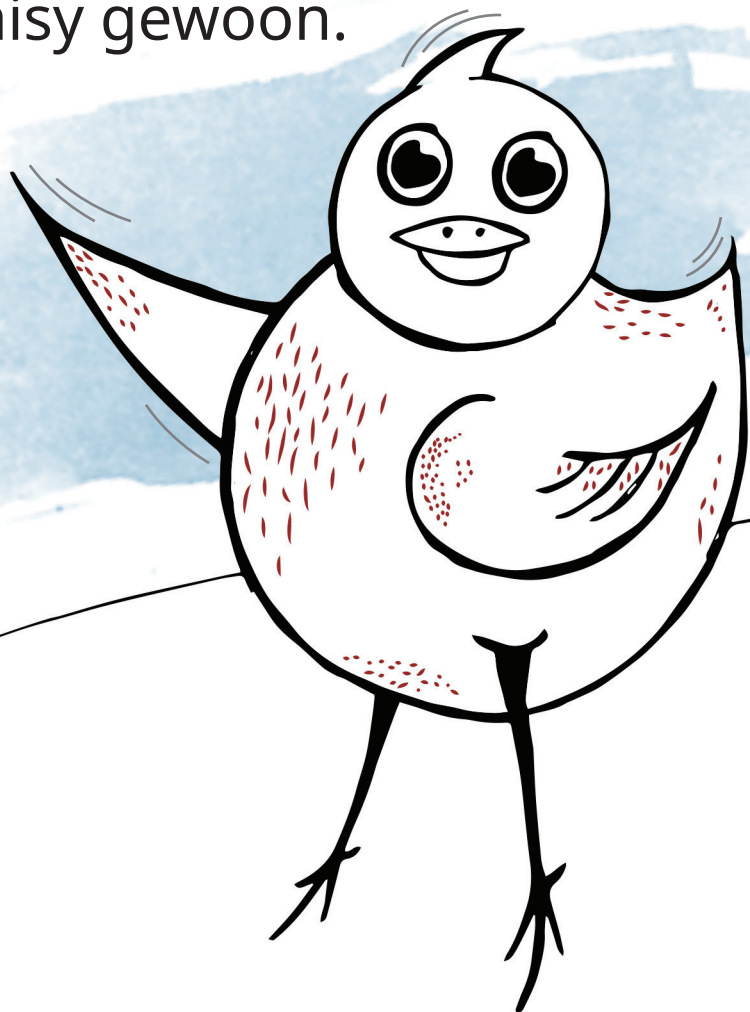


*Nozizwe Herero • Siya Masuku • Leona Ingram*

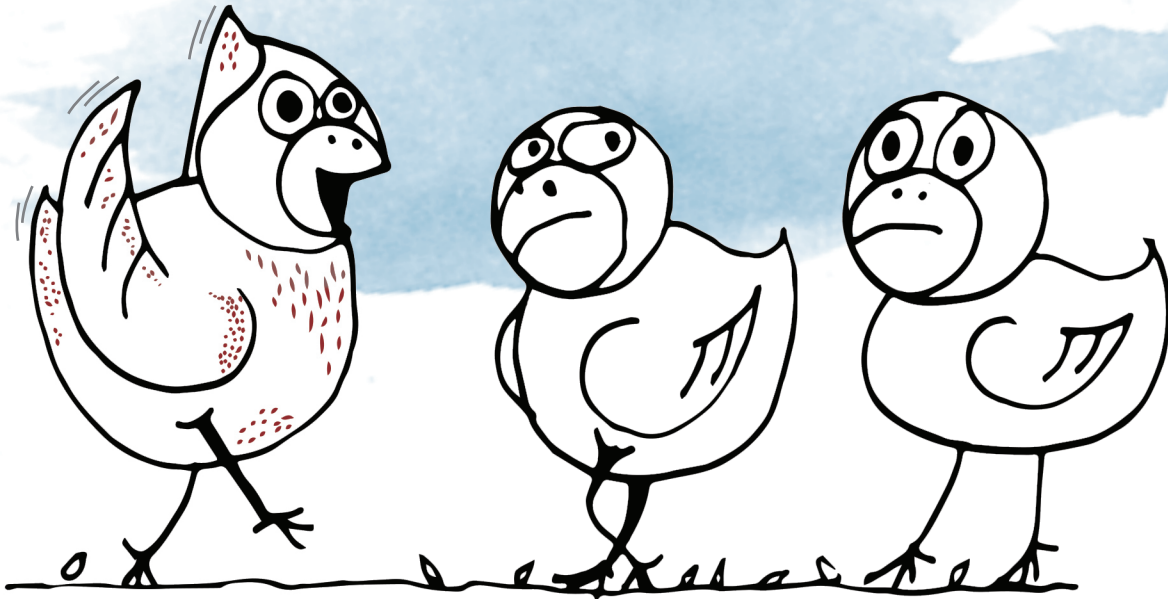
Eens op 'n tyd  
op 'n klein plasie  
naby 'n klein dorpie ...



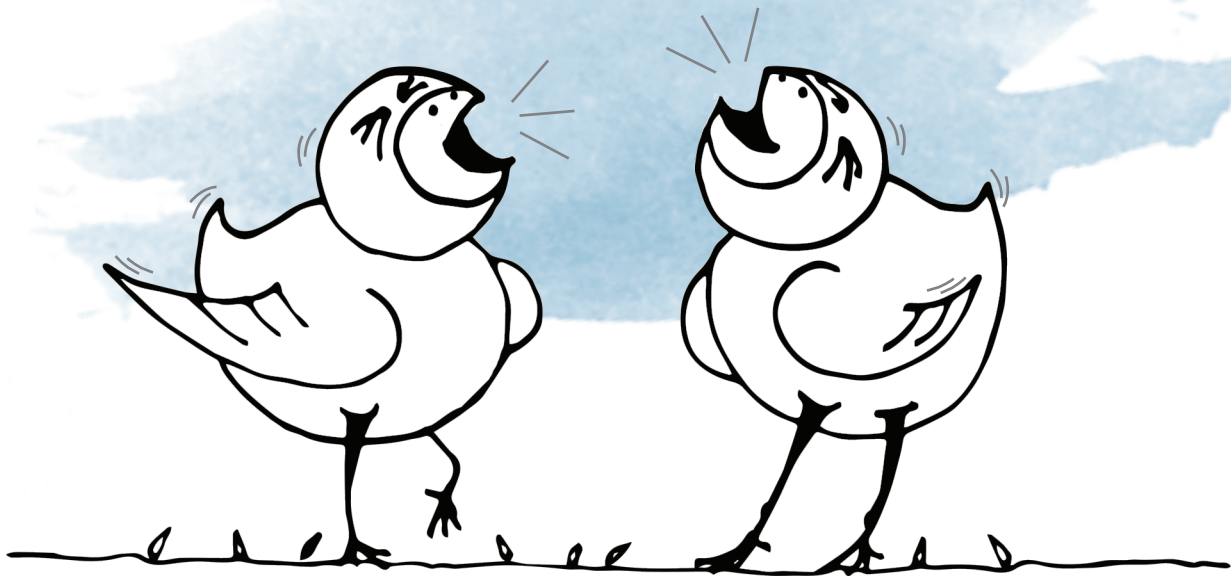
het daar 'n klein kuikentjie  
met die naam Daisy gewoon.



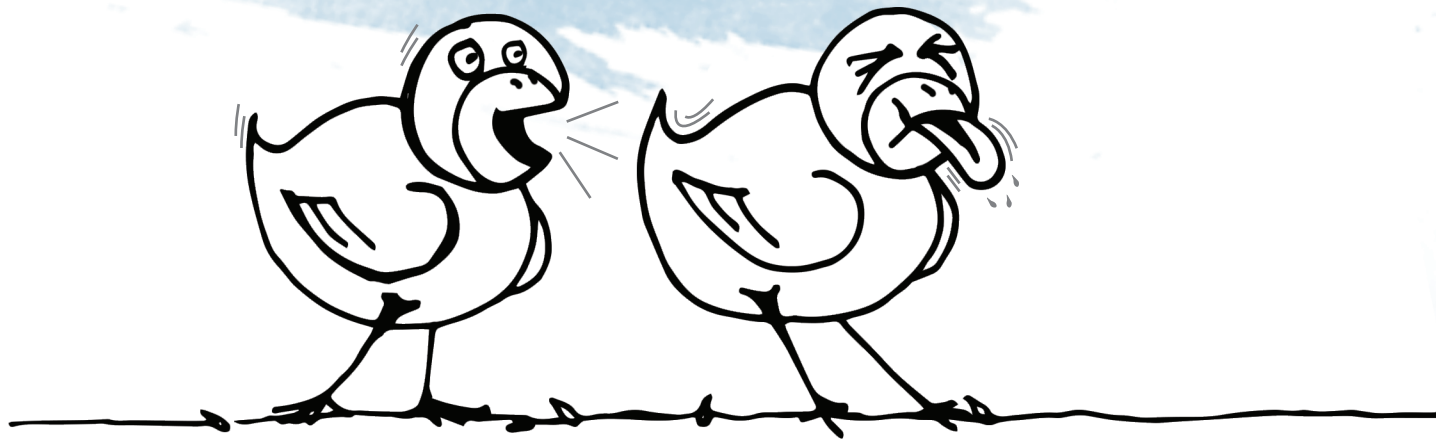
“Wanneer ek groot word, wil ek hoog vlieg,  
hoog in die lug,” sê Daisy.



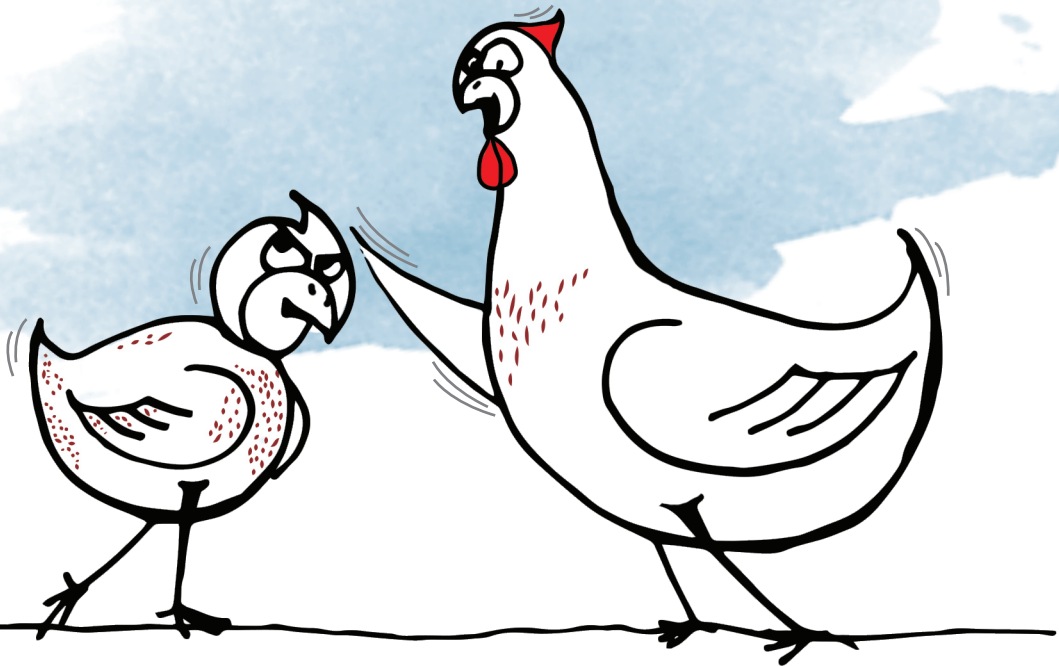
Maar al die ander kuikens  
lag vir haar.



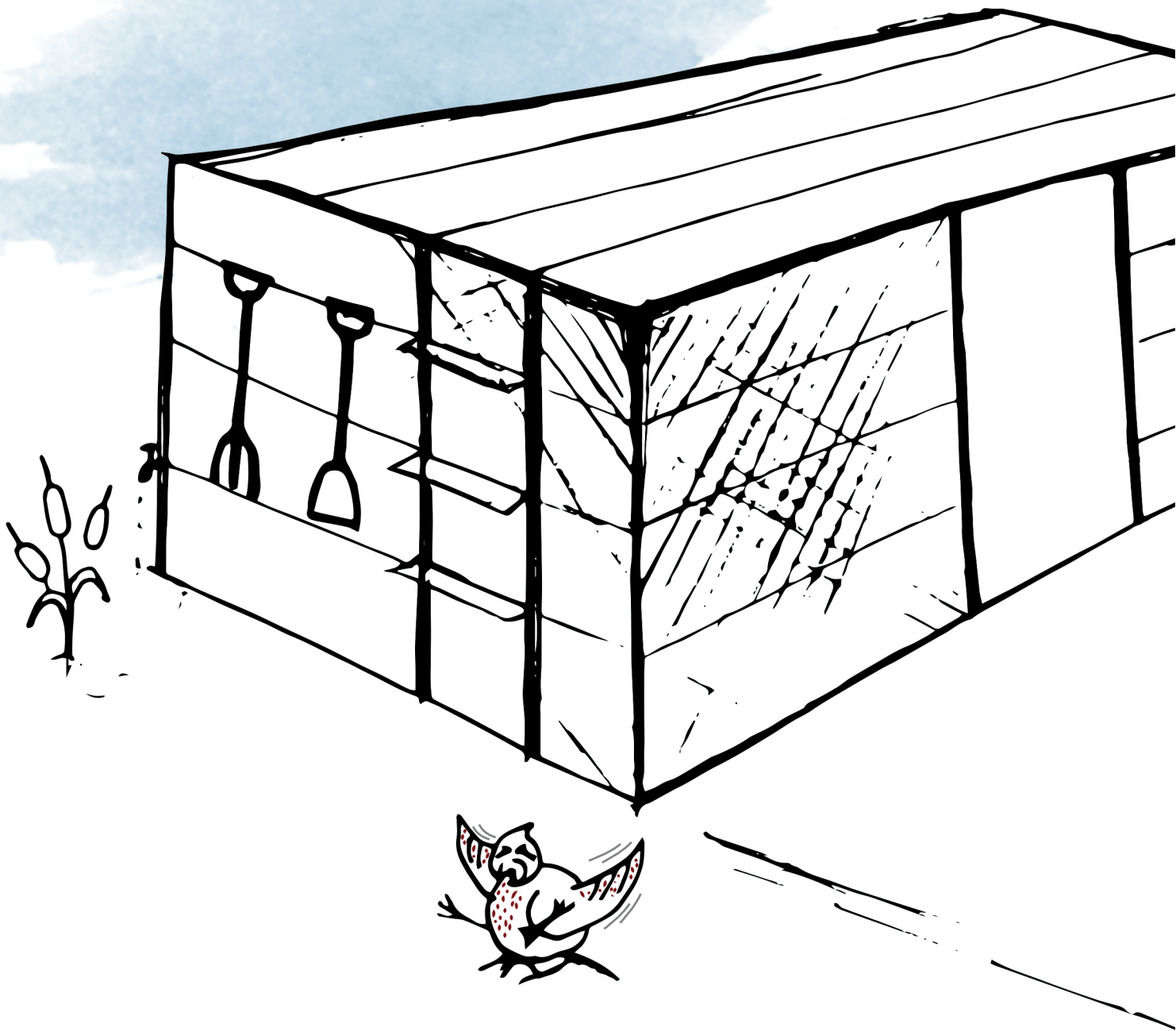
“Jy’s so eienaardig,” sê hulle.  
“Ons gaan nie meer met jou speel nie.”



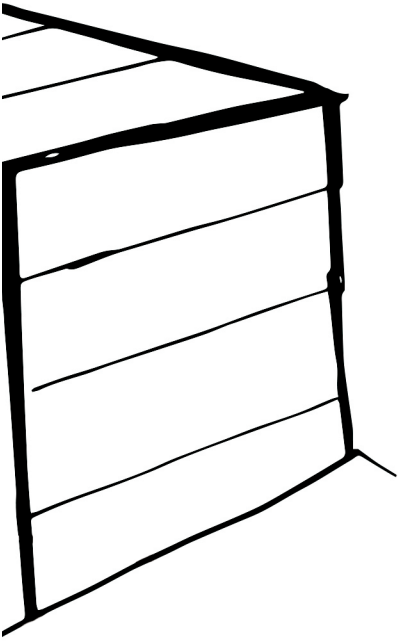
“Daisy, ons kan almal ons vlerke klap,  
maar dit is baie moeilik vir hoenders  
om te vlieg,” sê Mamma vir haar.







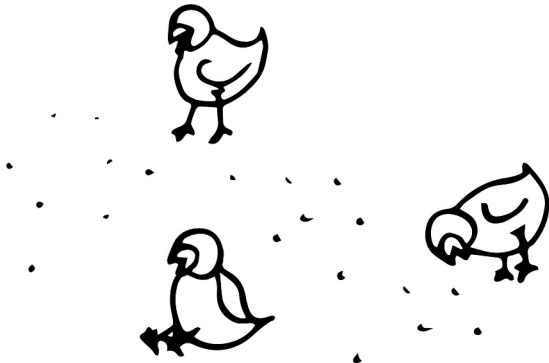


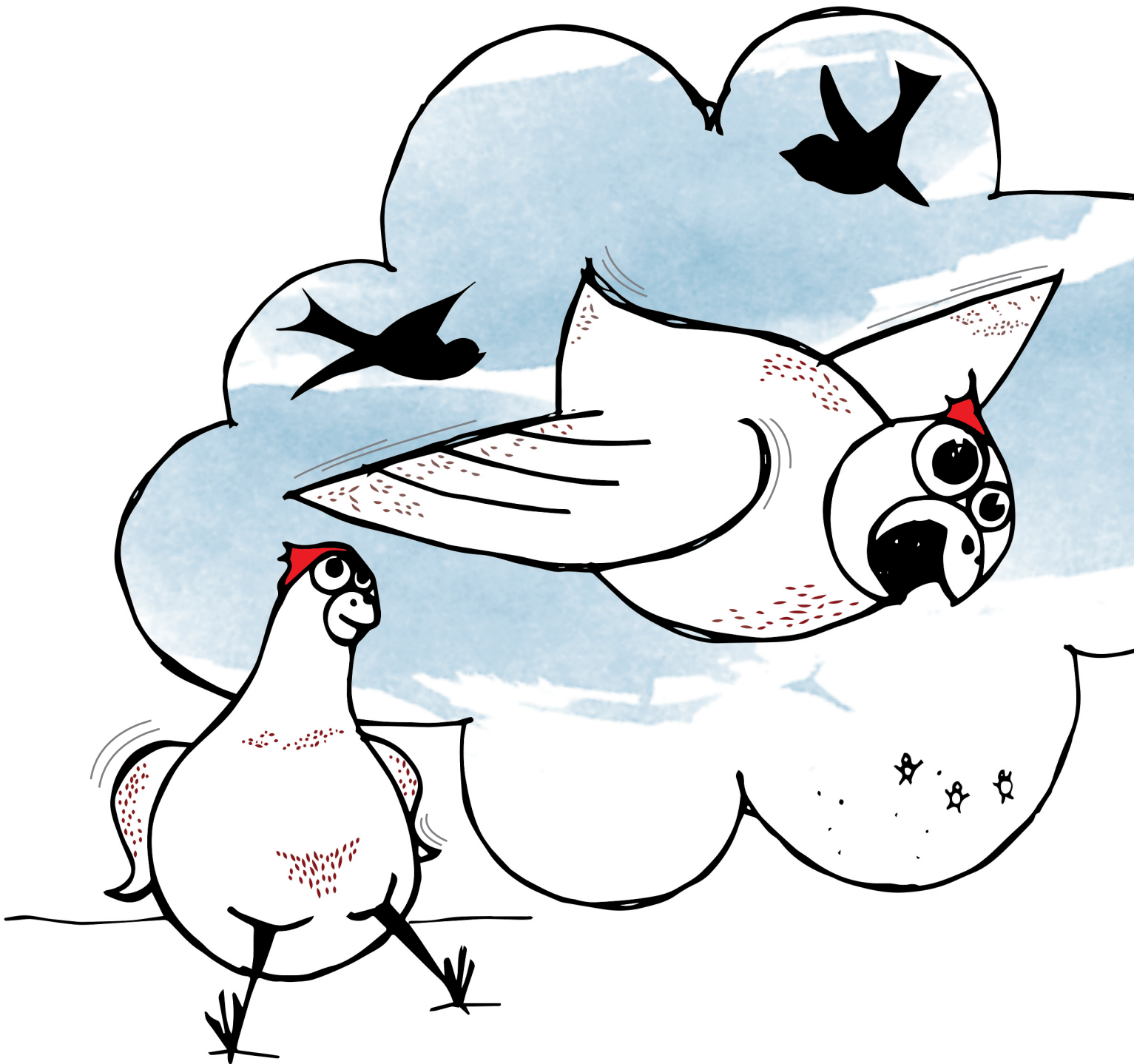


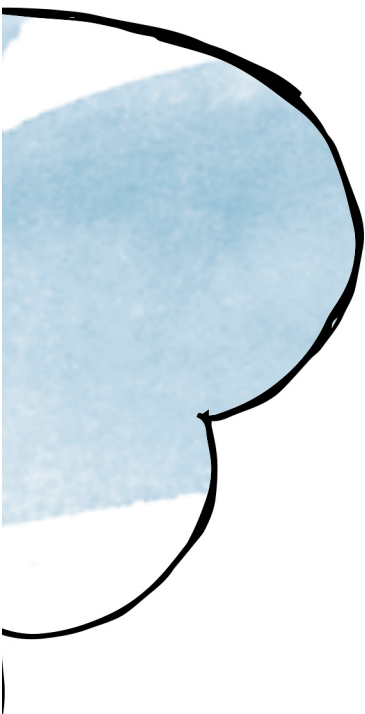
Daisy wou nie opgee nie.

Sy oefen elke dag op haar eie  
en klap haar vlerke.

Klap, klap, klap ... klap sy haar  
vlerke maar sy kon nie van  
die grond af opstyg nie.







Terwyl sy oefen, verbeel sy  
haar sy vlieg hoog in die lug  
en kyk na die hoenders op  
die grond.

Sy verbeel haar sy vlieg by  
die mossies en by die  
swaeltjies verby.

“Sjoe!” sou die voëls sê.  
“’n Hoender wat kan vlieg!”



So ... klap, klap, klap ...  
klap Daisy haar vlerke elke dag.

Sy kon van die grond af opstyg,  
maar dan val sy weer elke keer neer.

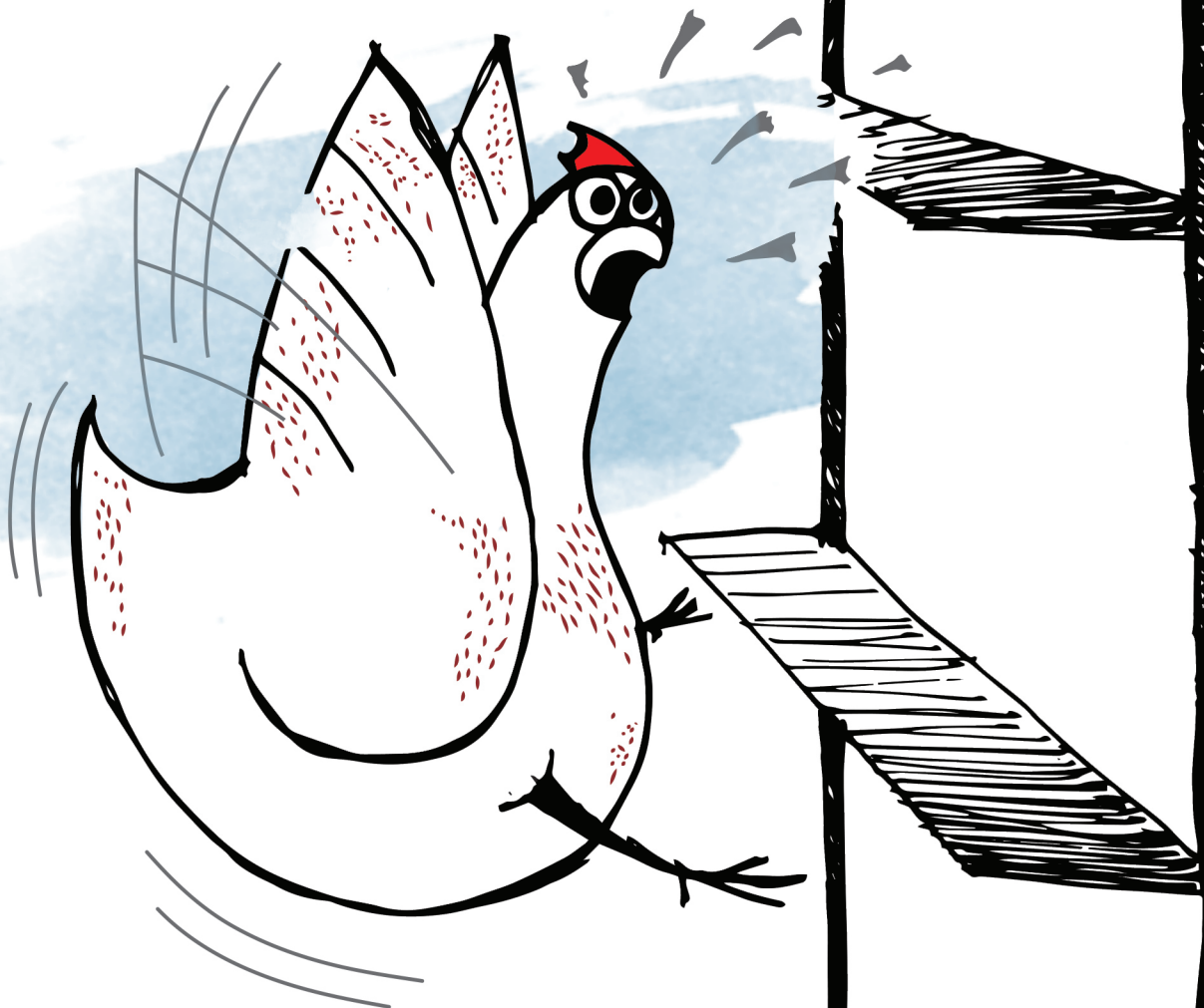


“Ek sal nooit kan vlieg nie!” huil Daisy  
by Mamma. “Die ander kuikens is reg.”



“Daisy, jy is anders as die ander  
kuikens. Hulle wil nie vlieg nie maar  
jy wil! Jy kan dit regkry,” sê Mamma.







Die volgende dag klim Daisy na die bokant van die honderhok en klap, klap, klap ... klap sy haar vlerke.

Sy vlieg in die lug  
en klap haar vlerke ...

en klap haar vlerke ...

en klap haar vlerke

en ...

**BOEM!**





Die ander hoenders lag dat hulle lê.  
“Ha ha ha! Ons het jou gesê!  
Hoenders kan nie vlieg nie!”



Maar die volgende dag klim Daisy  
nog hoër, tot bo-op die rondawel.

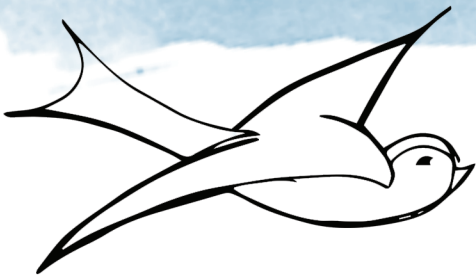
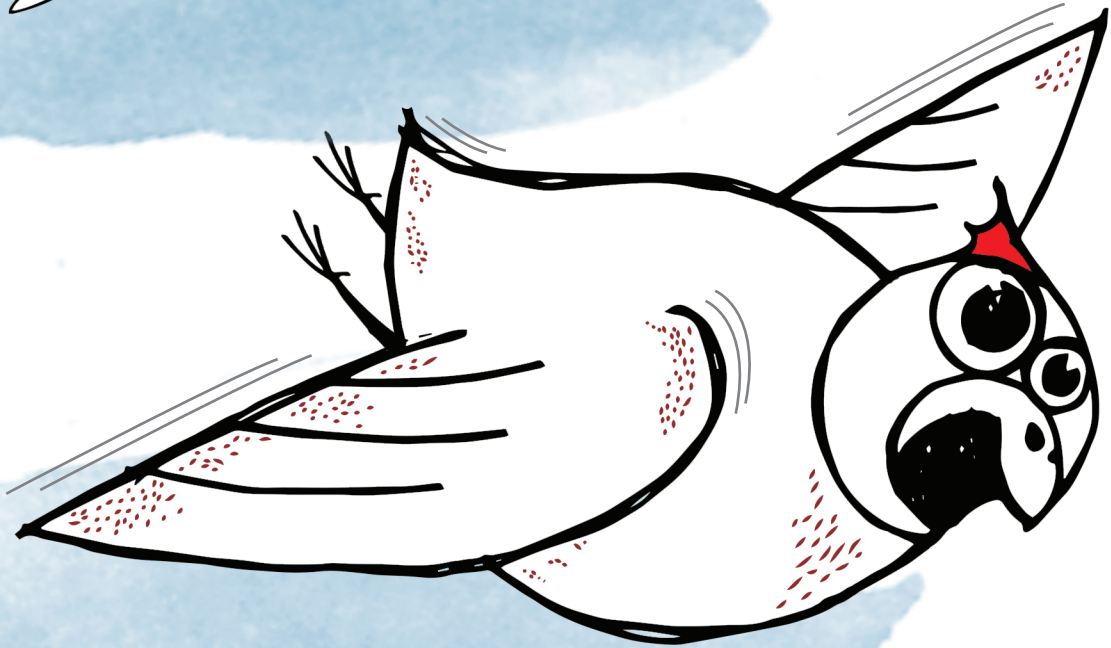
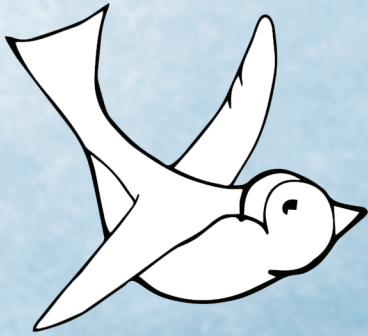


Klap, klap, klap ...  
klap Daisy haar vlerke.





Sy vlug in die lug in en klap haar vlerke ...  
en klap haar vlerke ...  
en klap haar vlerke en ...

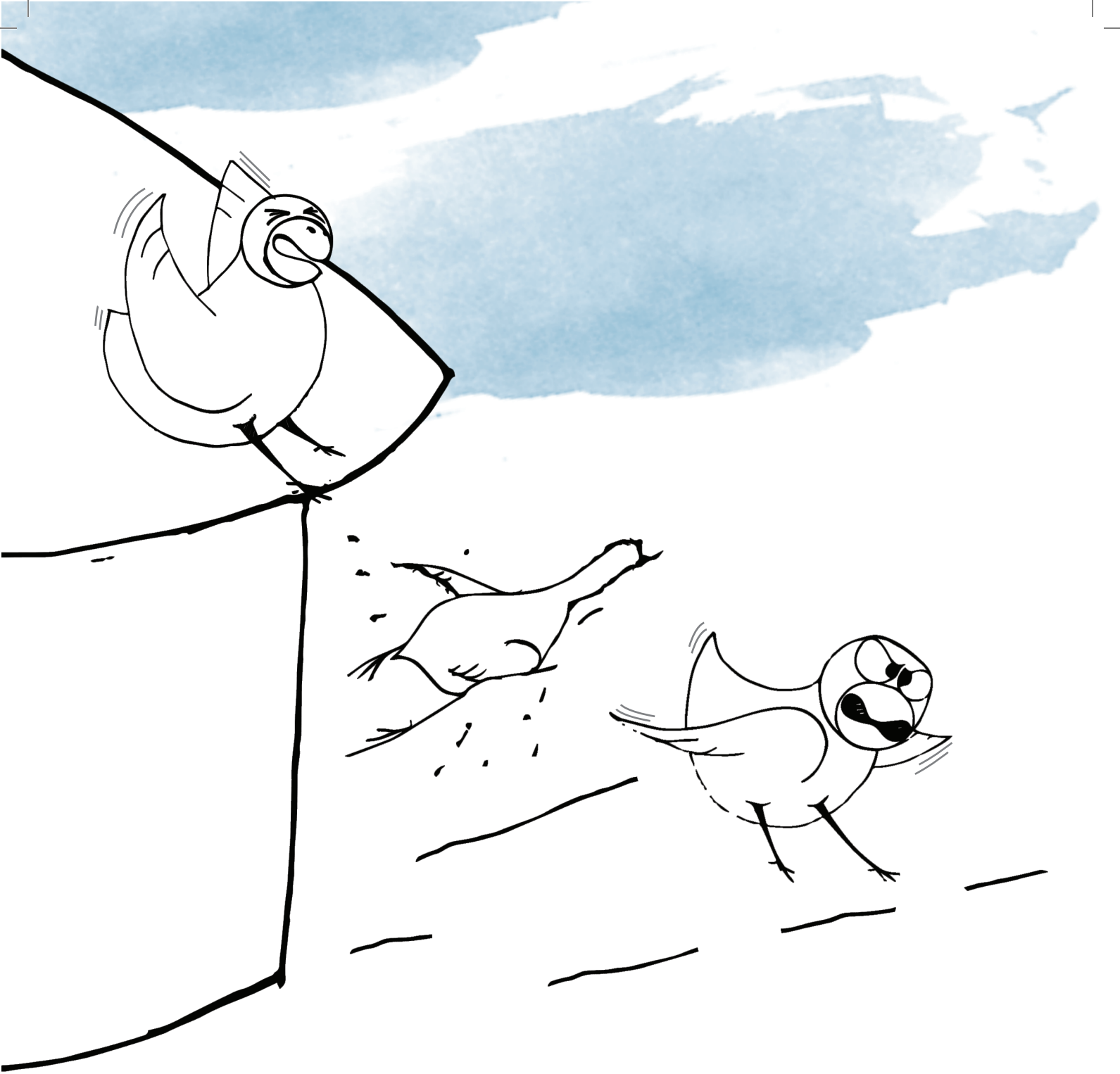


Sy hou aan vlieg!

Die wind onder haar vlerke word  
sterker en sy vlieg hoër en hoër!

Die mossies en die swaeltjies sê,  
“Ongelooflik! ’n Vlieënde hoender!”









En die ander hoenders  
wil net soos sy wees.

Hulle sê,  
“O Daisy, jy’s ongelooflik!”

