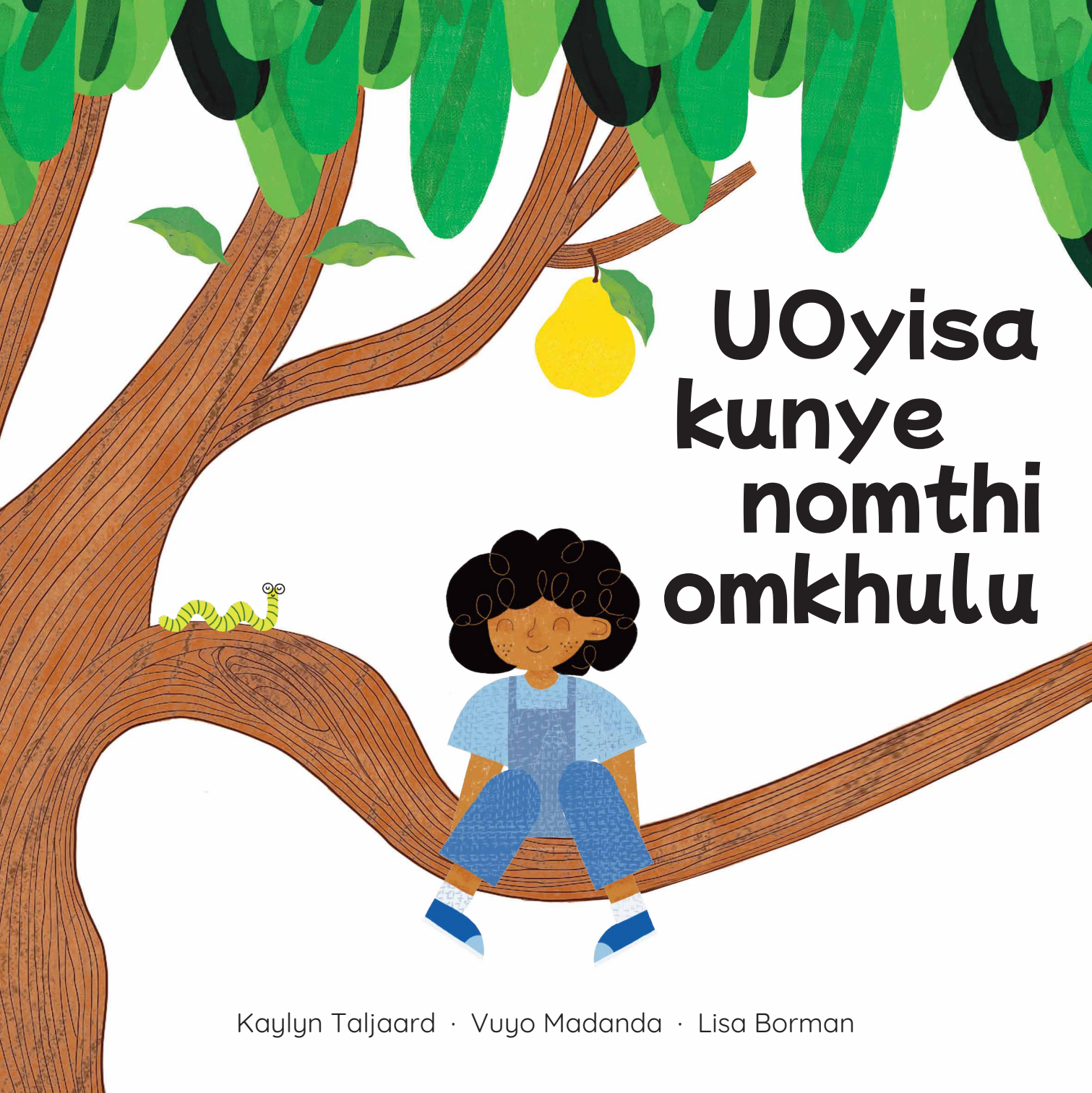




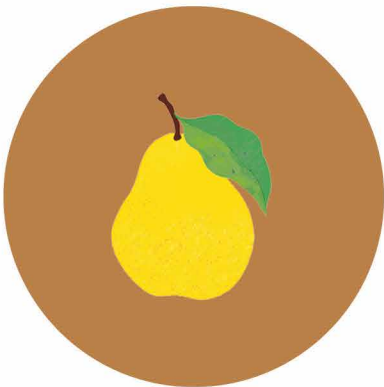
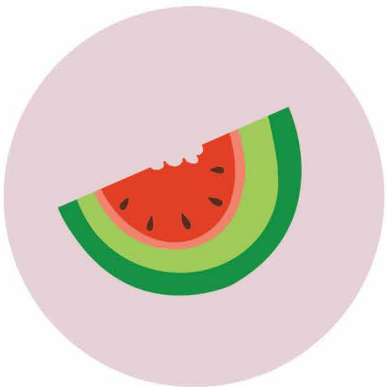
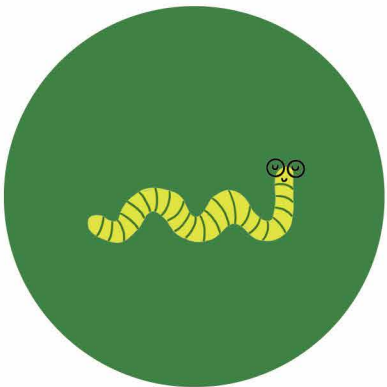
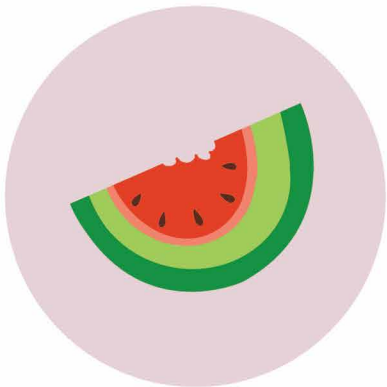
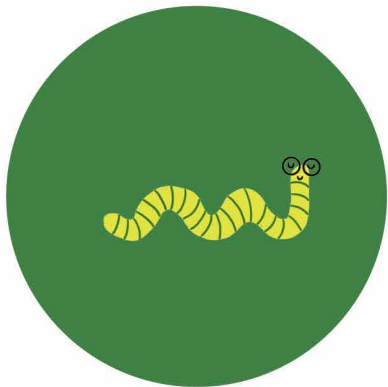
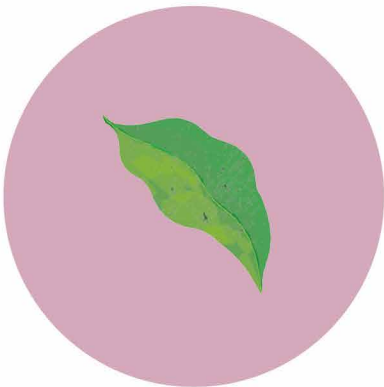
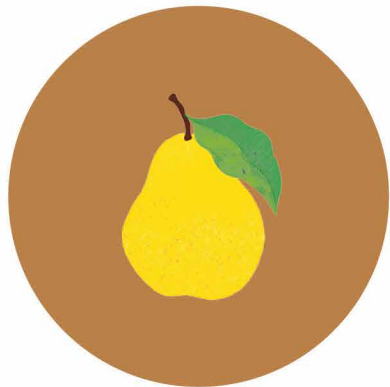
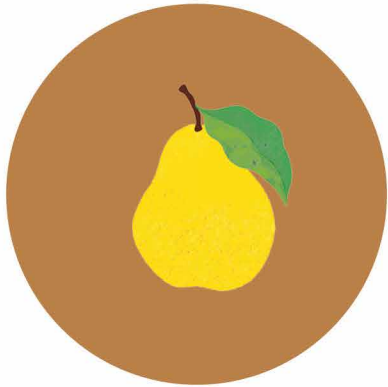
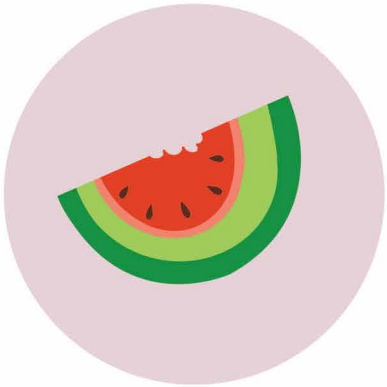
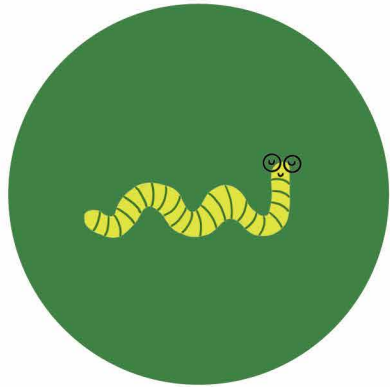
UOyisa kunye nomthi omkhulu

Kaylyn Taljaard · Vuyo Madanda · Lisa Borman

UOyisa kunye nomthi omkhulu

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UOyisa kunye nomthi omkhulu

(Oyisa and the Giant Tree)

Illustrated by Kaylyn Taljaard

Written by Vuyo Madanda

Designed by Lisa Borman

Translated by Vuyo Madanda

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 17 August 2024.

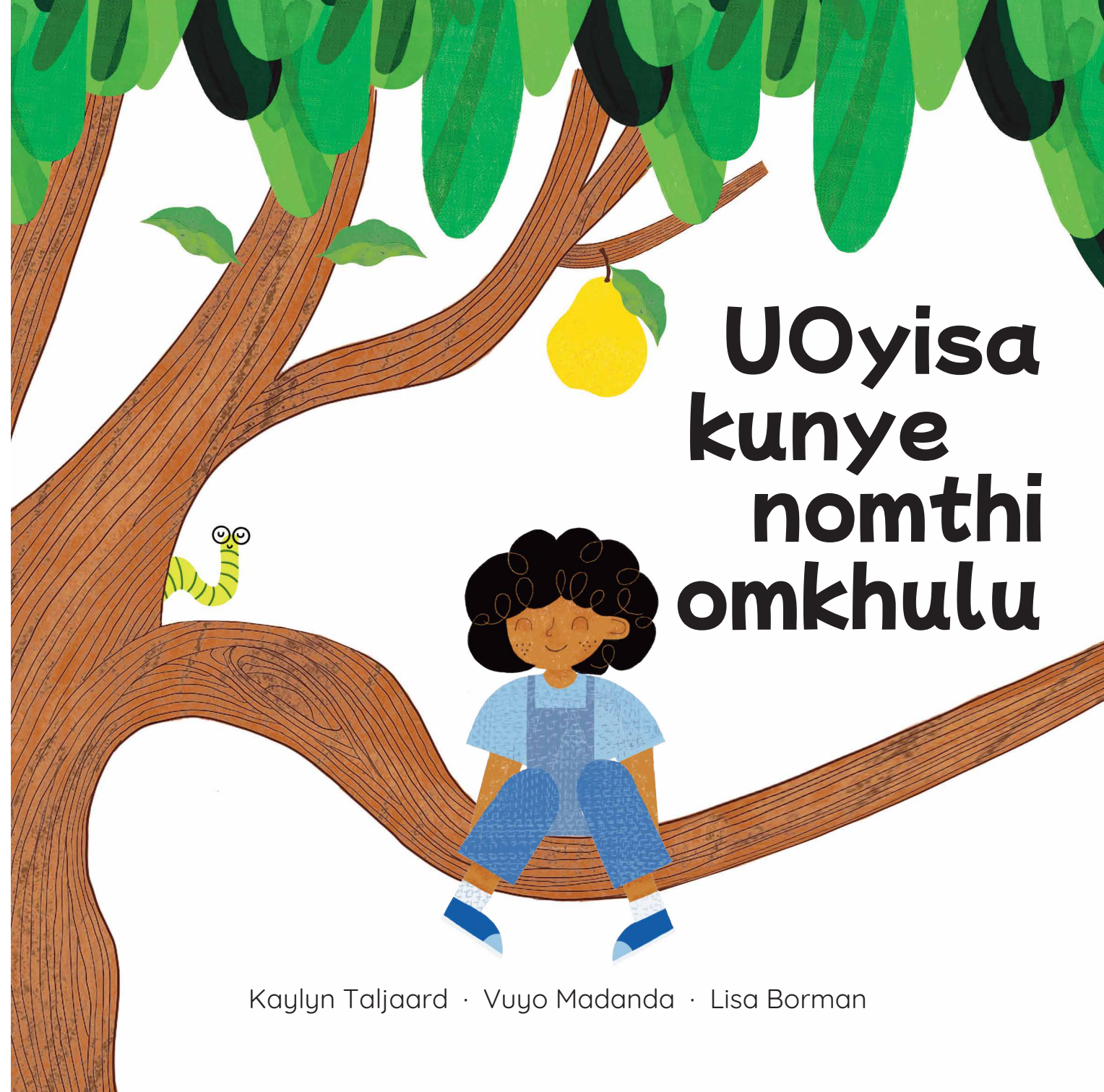
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UOyisa kunye nomthi omkhulu

Kaylyn Taljaard · Vuyo Madanda · Lisa Borman

UOyisa uthanda ukutya zonke iintlobo
zeziqhamo. Utya amapere, iidiliya,
iiorenji kunye nevatala.





Angatya iziqhamo ezininzi kakhulu
ngexeshana nje elincinci.

Kodwa akazithandi iimbewu.

Zixinga phakathi kwamazinyo akhe
yaye ziyakrakra. Phuu!





Namhlanje utya amapere athambileyo
anencindi emnandi. Kodwa utshica
iimbewu emhlabeni.



Kuqala ukuntshula isityalo phakathi
kweenyawo zakhe.

*Ayiqhelekanga ke le, uyacinga uOyisa.
Kwenzeka ntoni apha?*



Ngephanyazo,
kukhula umthi omde –
uOyisa uthe ngcu phezulu!



UOyisa kufuneka
afumane indlela
yokwehla.





Amasebe
akhangeleka
njengo jingi.

“Jingi jingi umnand’ ujingi wam!”
uyacula.



Ujinga aye kwisebe elilandelayo
apho adibana nentaka.

Intaka ifuna ukwakha indlwane
yayo ngeenwele zikaOyisa.



Endleleni eyehlayo, ubona
ipere elikhulu, akhwele kulo.

Lijinga liye kwelinye icala,
kwaye le yeyona mvakalelo
imnandi ehlabathini!





“Oyisaaaa! Lixesha
lakho lokuhlamba!”
uyakhwaza uMama.

“Ndiyeza!”

uphendula
esemthini uOyisa.

Tsii! Bekumnandi emthini!

UOyisa ugqiba kwelokuba
aqalise ukuqokelela imbewu.
Ngubani owaziyo ukuba mlimgo
mni ophakathi kuzo.



