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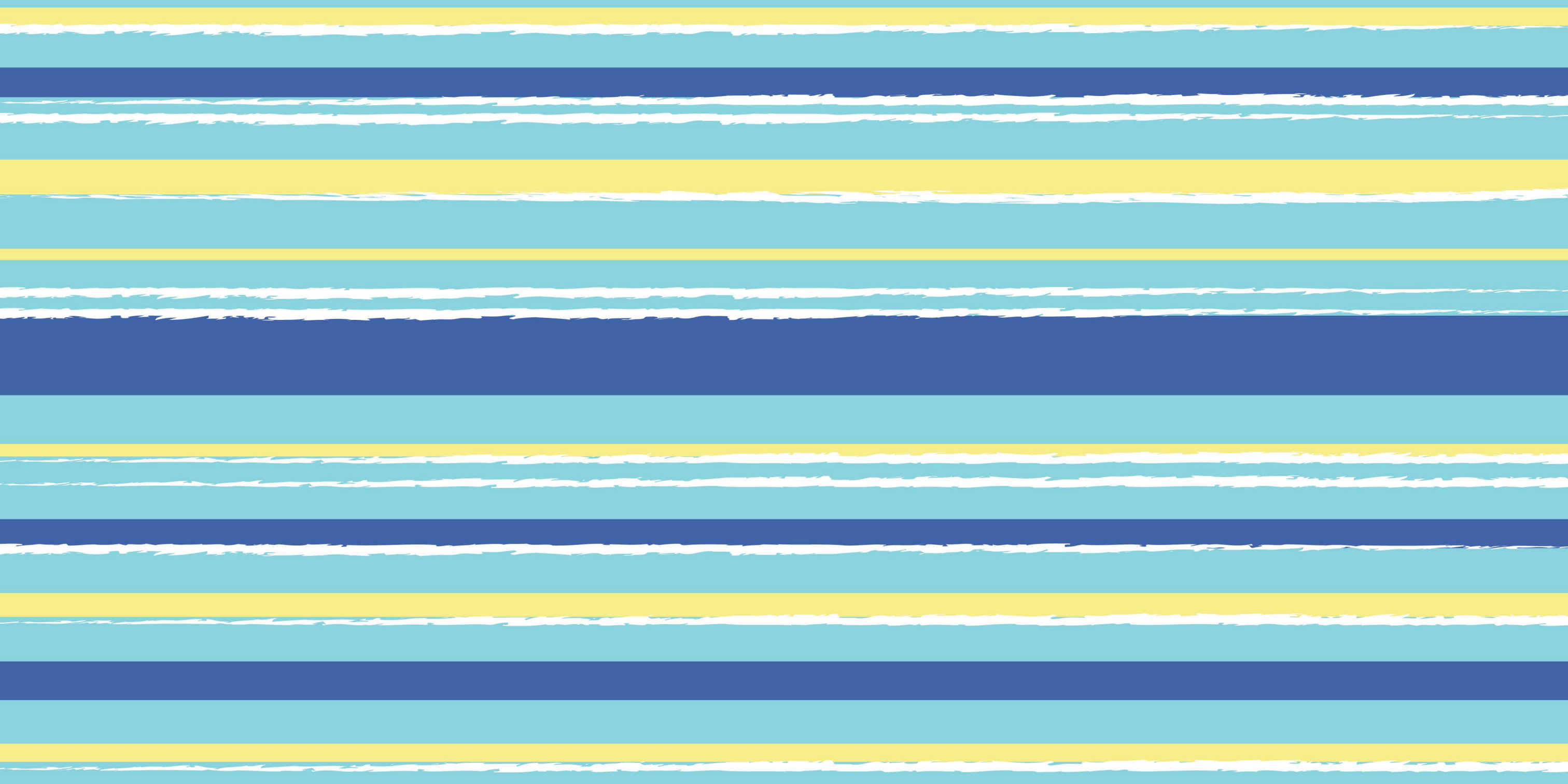
Mali se maat



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Hierdie boek behoort aan







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Mali se maat
(Mali's Friend)

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 27 October 2018.

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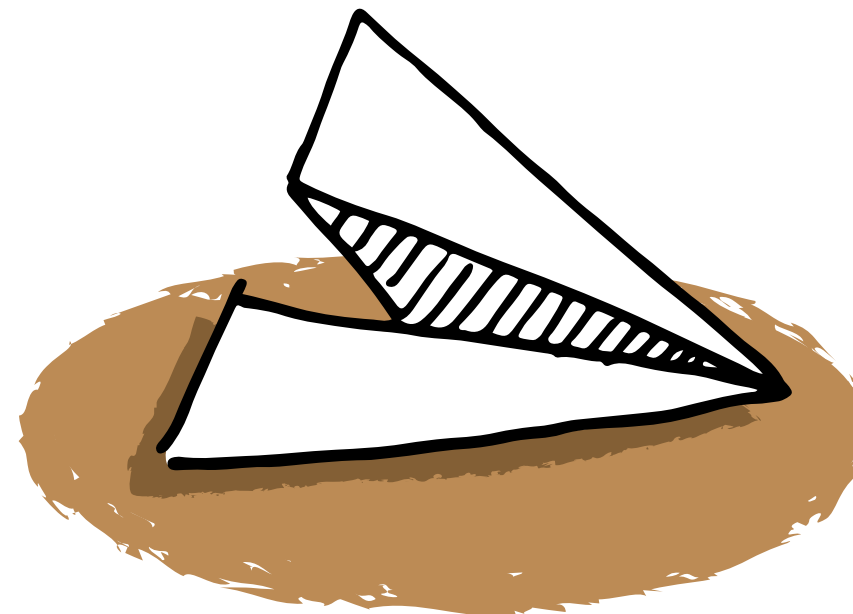
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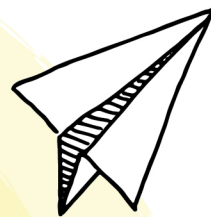
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Mali se maat





Mali hou daarvan om
alleen te speel.

Hy hou daarvan om 'n
vlieënier te wees, en in
die huis rond te swoesj
met sy papiervliegtuig.

**Swoesj! Swoesj!
Swoesj!**

Dan is hy 'n taxibestuurder, en toet
in die erf rond met sy draadkar.

Toet! Toet! Tooouuuueet!

Mali gaan nooit uit om
met ander kinders
te speel nie.

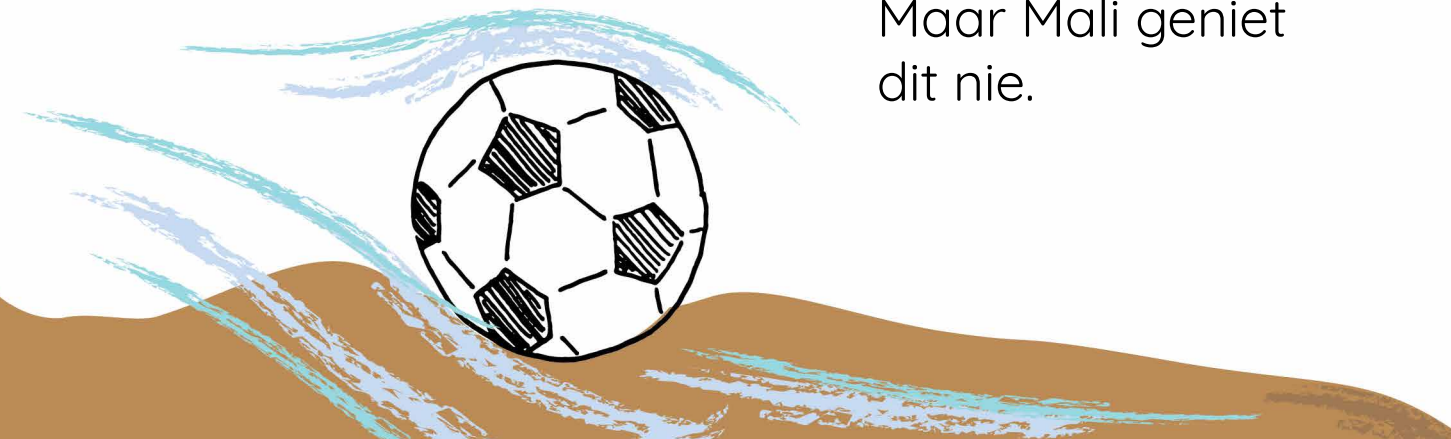




Gogo sê:

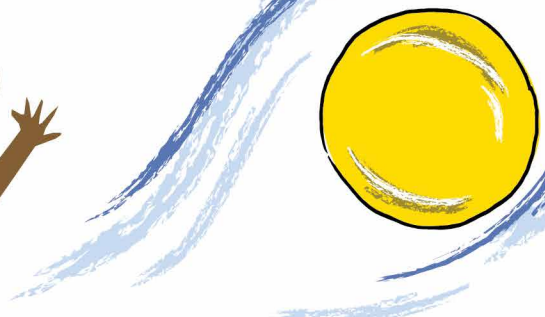
“Mali, gaan speel
buite **ibhola** saam met
die ander.”

Maar Mali geniet
dit nie.



Gogo sê:

“Mali, kyk, die kinders
speel **ibhathi**. Gaan
buitentoe en gaan
speel saam.”



Mali probeer weer.
Maar hy geniet dit nie.



Gogo probeer nog 'n keer:

“Mali, gaan buitentoe
en gaan speel
maphonselana saam
met die ander.”

Mali probeer weer. Maar hy
geniet dit nie.



Daar is 'n klop aan die deur.

Klop! Klop! Klop!



Dis Lesedi van langsaan!
Sy kom speel.

Mali is skaam. Hy weet
nie hoe om met Lesedi te
speel nie.

Sy vra hom of hy
modderpasteie en
modderkoeke wil maak.

Hulle maak
modderpasteie
en modderkoeke
en selfs pannekoek
en kleinkoekies.



Mali geniet
dit baie.



Die volgende dag kom Lesedi weer terug. Sy wys vir Mali hoe om **ingedo** te speel.

Mali sukkel om die klippies te gooi, te beweeg en te vang. Maar hy raak beter daarmee.

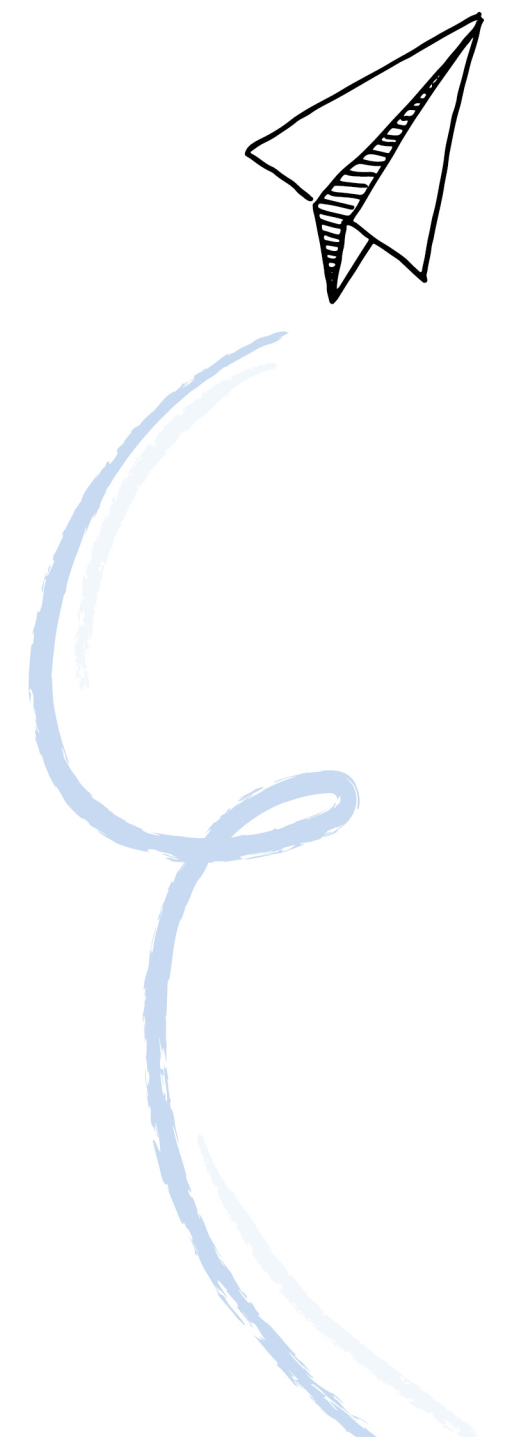
Hy geniet dit sommer baie.



Toe wys Mali vir Lesedi hoe
om 'n papiervliegtuig
te maak.

Hulle hardloop en swoesj met
hul vliegtuie deur die huis.

O! Hulle lag te lekker!



Mali vra vir Lesedi:



“Kan ek
môre
by jou
huis kom
speel?”

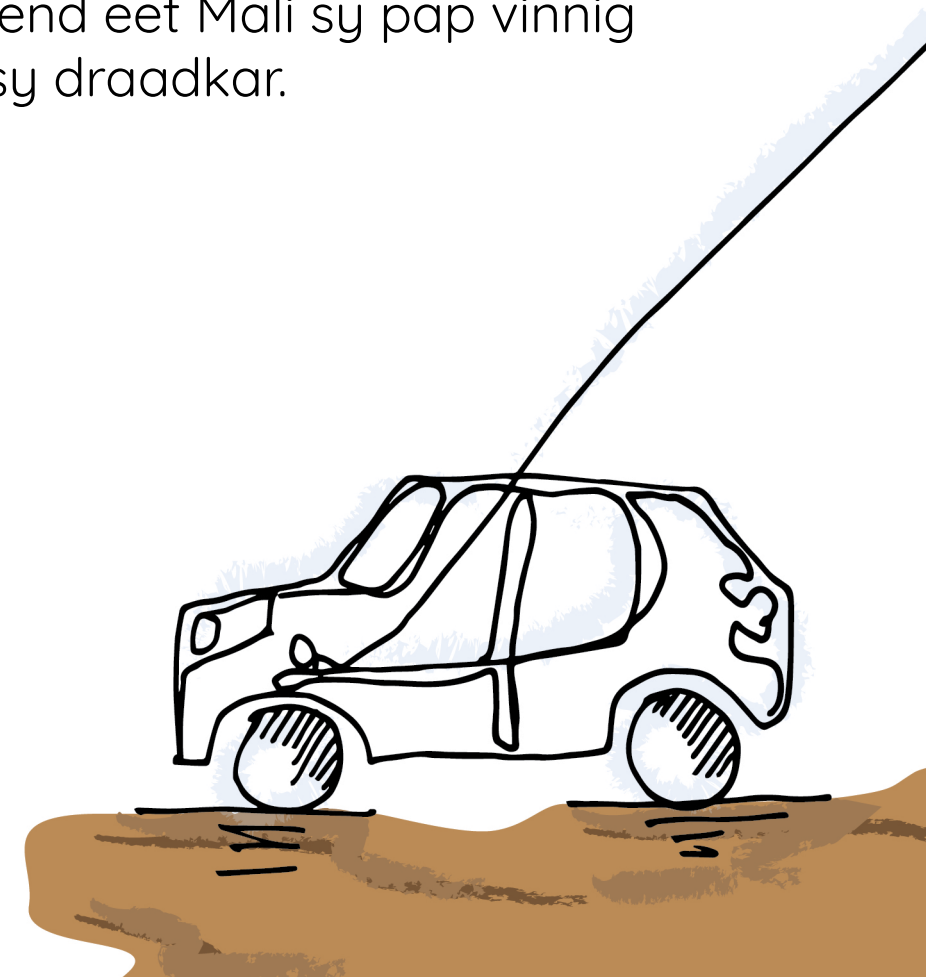
“Natuurlik
kan jy!”

lag sy.





Die volgende oggend eet Mali sy pap vinnig op en gaan haal sy draadkar.



“Waarheen gaan jy, Mali?”

vra Gogo.



“Ek gaan by
Lesedi speel!”

lag hy.



