



# Lawwe Luidier

Hierdie boek behoort aan

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*Lawwe Luidier*

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# Lawwe Luidier

Paul Kennedy, Nick Mulgrew & Graham Paterson



Eendag kom Luidier hier aan,  
en hy gaap.

“Ek’s so vaak! Ek dink ek moet  
dadelik gaan slaap!”



Gaap!

Yawn!

Yawn!





“Ek weet ek kan swaai, ek weet  
ek kan klim,

maar slaap is my gunsteling,  
gunstelingding!”





“Hierdie tak lyk perfek, dis bo  
in die boom.

En jy? Dink jy ook ek sal  
lekker kan droom?”





“O, nee, lawwe Luidier, dis  
Kameelperd se plek.

As hy dink jy’s ’n happie,  
beland jy in sy bek!”





Eina!





“Hierdie tak lyk perfek, dis bo  
in die boom.

En jy? Dink jy ook ek sal  
lekker kan droom?”





“O, nee, lawwe Luidier! Daar’s  
’n bynes daarbo!

Jy sal nie kan slaap nie. Jy kan  
my maar glo.”





“Hierdie tak lyk perfek, dis bo  
in die boom.

En jy? Dink jy ook ek sal  
lekker kan droom?”





“O, nee, lawwe Luidier, dit is  
arme slang!

Nie ’n tak nie. Ai tog, nou  
maak jy hom bang.”





*Ssssss!*

*Ssssss!*



*Ssss!*

*Ssss!*





“Hierdie tak lyk perfek, dis bo  
in die boom.

En jy? Dink jy ook ek sal  
lekker kan droom?”





“O, nee, lawwe Luidier,  
daardie voël raas te veel.

Jou slapery kan hom maar  
bitter min skeel.”



Haw-haw!

Haw!

Haw!



Haw-haw!





“Klim net bietjie hoër,” hoor  
Luidier hul sê.

“Dit is net die plek as jy wil  
gaan lê.”







Die voël, die kameelperd, die  
bye, die slang,

is bly dat ou Luidier sy slapie  
kan vang.









