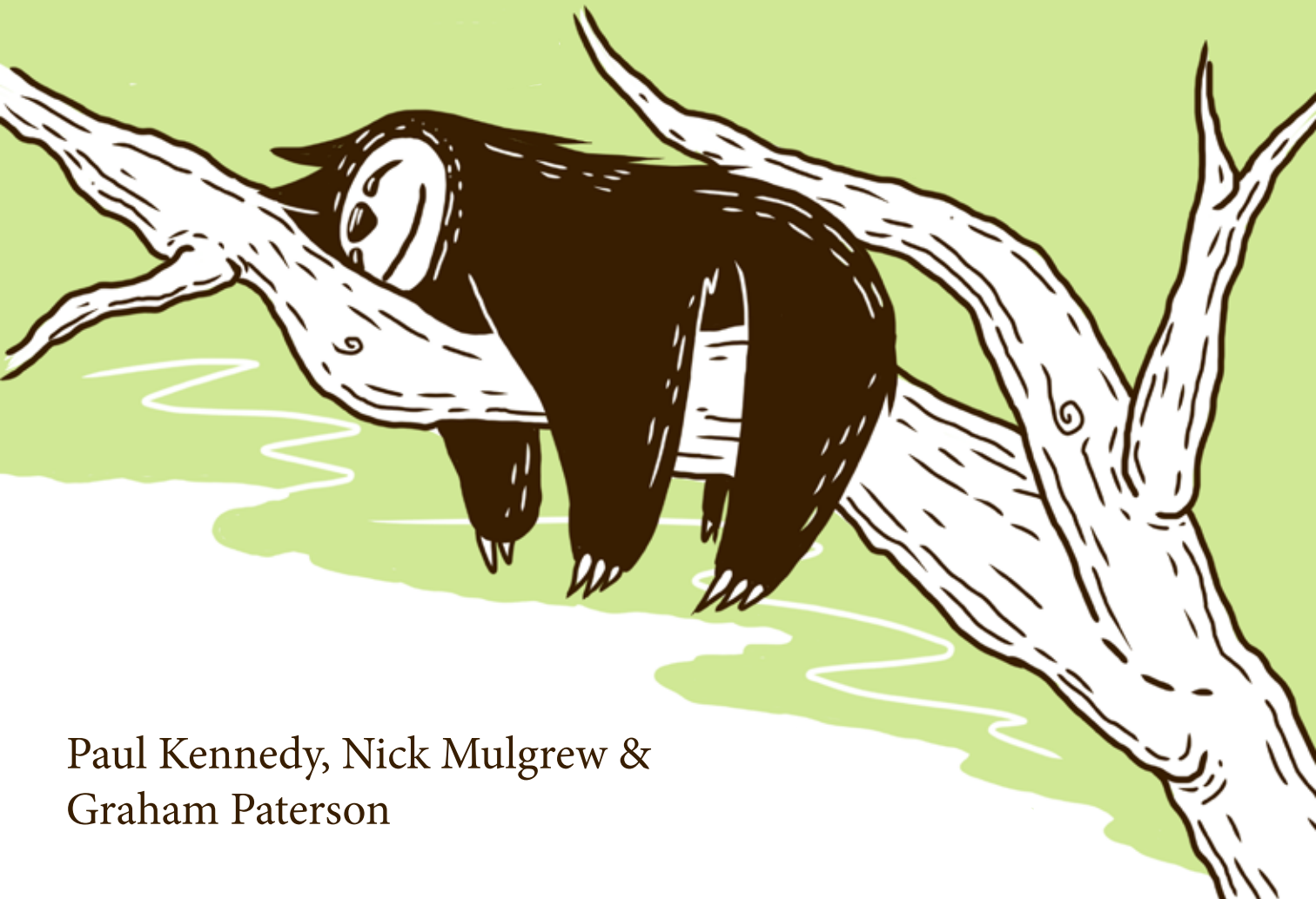


Lawwe Luidier

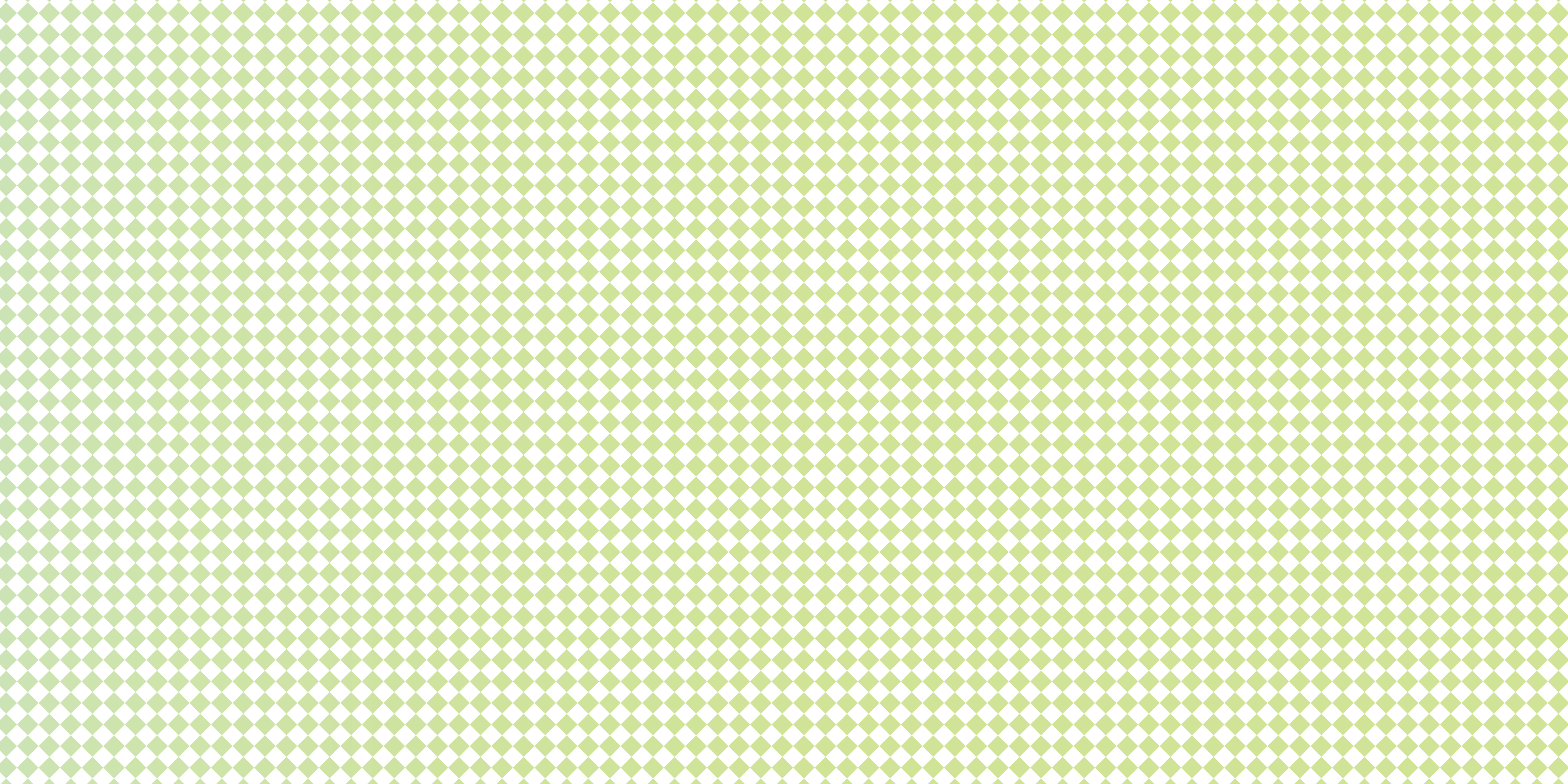


Paul Kennedy, Nick Mulgrew &
Graham Paterson

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!”



“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.”



“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.”



“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.



