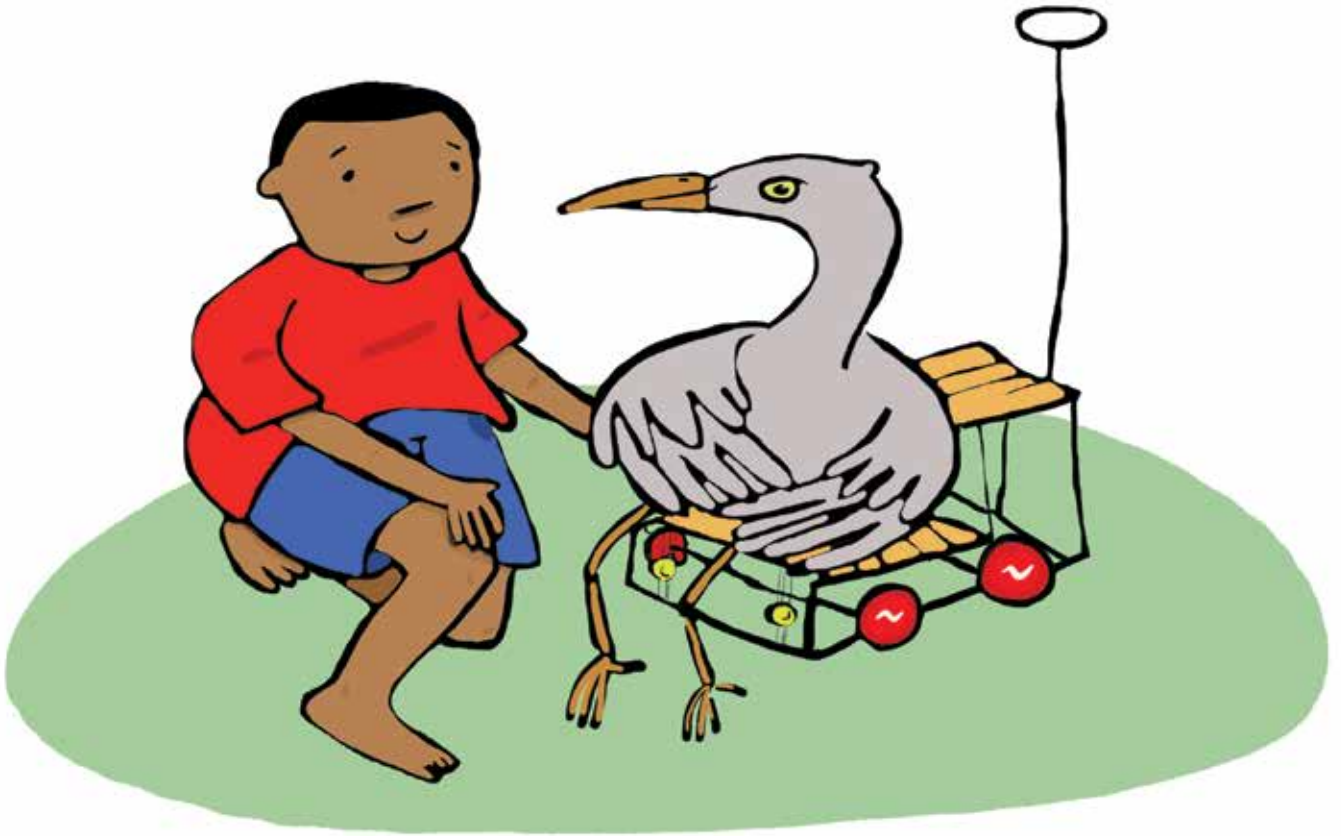


# Ek sal jou help



Andrea Abbott

Olivia Villet

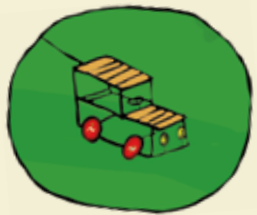
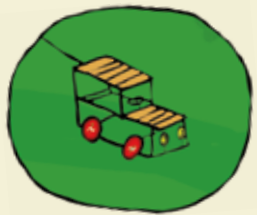
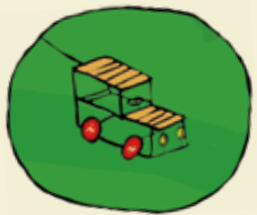
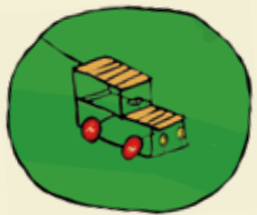
Fathima Kathrada

# Ek sal jou help

Hierdie boek behoort aan

---







*Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five. To that end, Book Dash gathers creative professionals who volunteer to create new, African storybooks that anyone can freely translate and distribute. To find out more, and to download beautiful, print-ready books, visit [bookdash.org](http://bookdash.org).*

*Ek sal jou help*

Illustrated by Olivia Villet

Written by Andrea Abbott

Designed by Fathima Kathrada

Translated by Nal'ibali

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Durban on 7 November 2015.

ISBN: 978-1-928377-40-5

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 Licence (<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>). You are free to share (copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format) and adapt (remix, transform, and build upon the material) this work for any purpose, even commercially. The licensor cannot revoke these freedoms as long as you follow the following license terms:

**Attribution:** You must give appropriate credit, provide a link to the license, and indicate if changes were made. You may do so in any reasonable manner, but not in any way that suggests the licensor endorses you or your use.

**No additional restrictions:** You may not apply legal terms or technological measures that legally restrict others from doing anything the license permits.

**Notices:** You do not have to comply with the license for elements of the material in the public domain or where your use is permitted by an applicable exception or limitation.

**No warranties are given.** The license may not give you all of the permissions necessary for your intended use. For example, other rights such as publicity, privacy, or moral rights may limit how you use the material.

# Ek sal jou help

Olivia Villet Andrea Abbott Fathima Kathrada

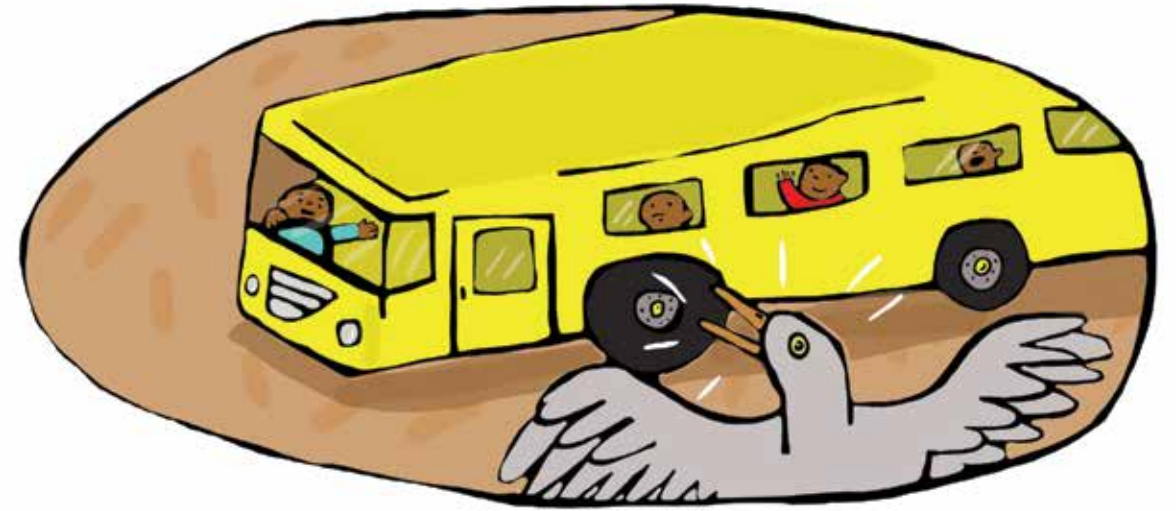


“Eina!”

Die doringdraad maak Mamma  
Reier se vlerk en poot baie seer.



“Ek het seergekry. Ek kan nie huis toe gaan na my kinders toe nie,” sê sy.



“Help my, asseblief.”



“Hoekom huil jy, Mamma Reier?”  
vra Lungile.

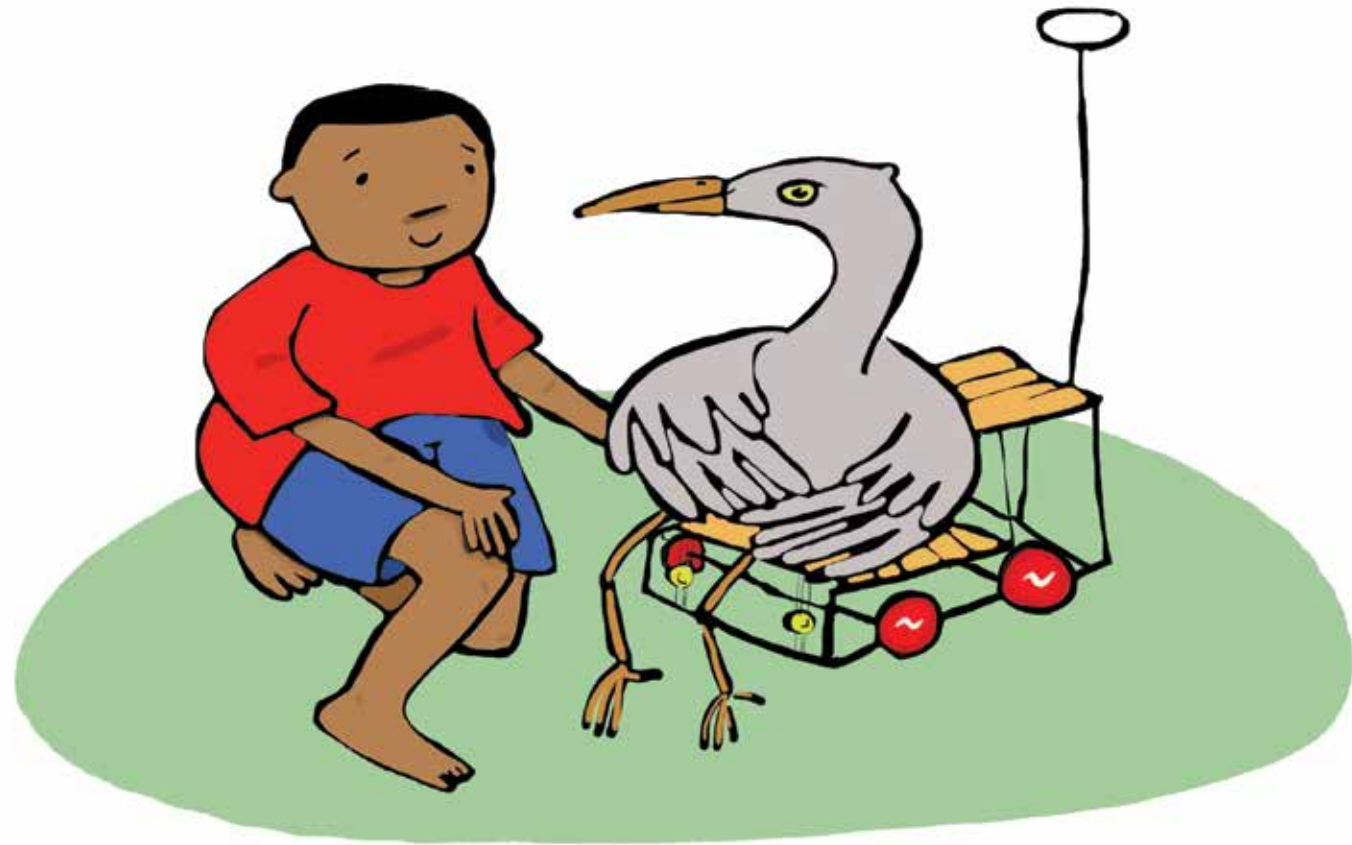
“Ek kan nie huis toe gaan na my  
kinders toe nie,” sê sy.



“Ek sal jou help,” sê Lungile.







“Dankie, Lungile!”

Die volgende dag stuur Gogo vir Lungile winkel toe om te gaan brood koop.



Op pad winkel toe stop hy om met sy maats in die rivier te speel.

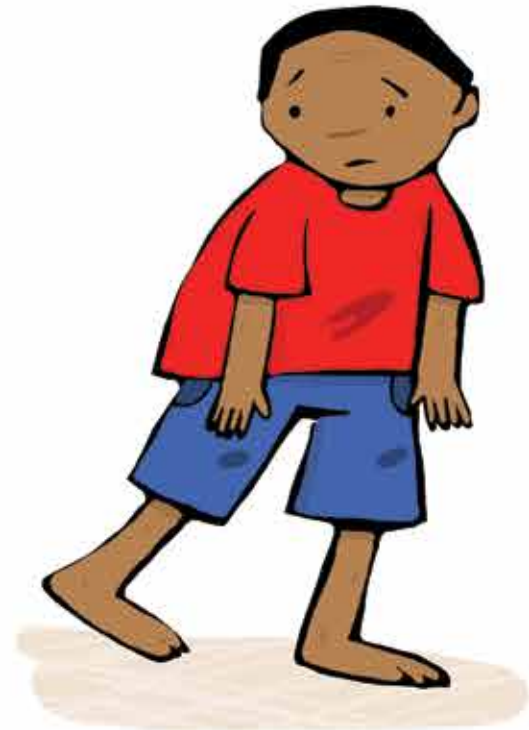




Eish! Die geld is weg.



“Moenie huis toe kom voor  
jy daardie geld gekry het  
nie!” raas Gogo.

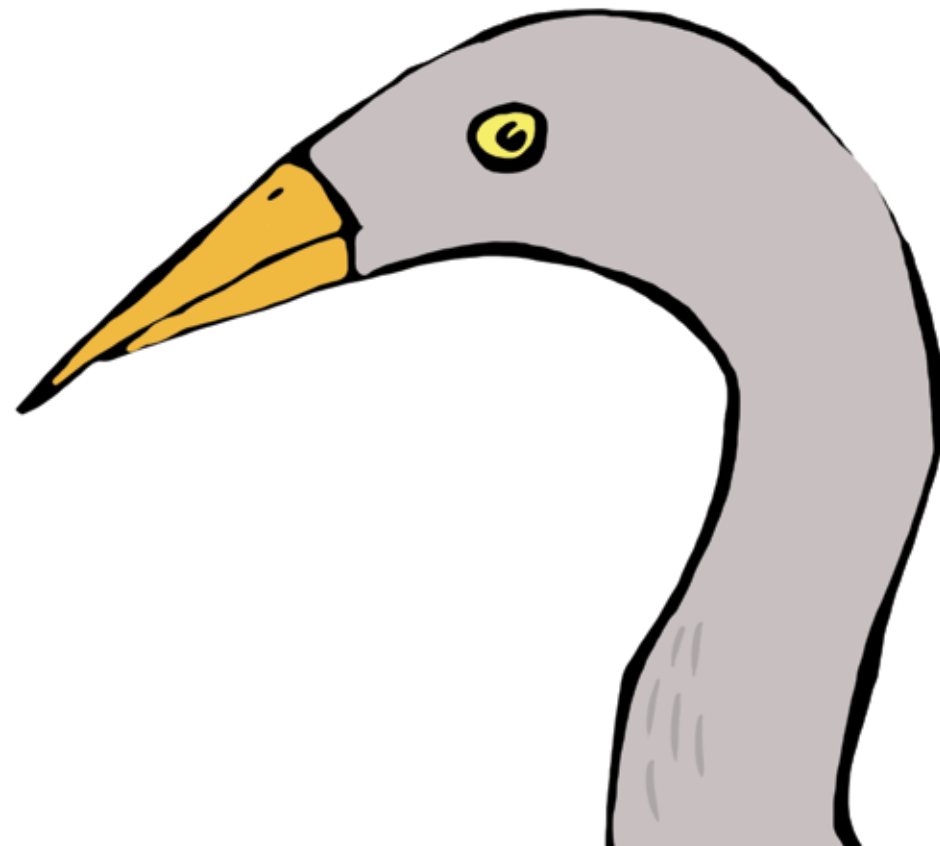


“Hoekom huil jy, Lungile?”  
vra Mamma Reier.



“Ek het die geld wat Gogo my gegee het om brood mee te koop, verloor. Nou het ons niks vir aandete nie.”

“Ek sal jou help,” sê Mamma Reier.



Mamma Reier se skerp oë sien die muntstukke in die water blink.



“Dankie, Mamma Reier.”







