

Die dinge wat regtig saakmaak

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Hierdie boek behoort aan







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*Die dinge wat regtig saakmaak
(The Things That Really Matter)*

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Ons gaan op 'n uitstappie.
Ek vra vir Mamma wat om in te pak.

Sy sê: 'Die dinge wat regtig
saakmaak.'

Ons stop by die windpomp vir ontbyt.
Die klimraam is soveel pret.

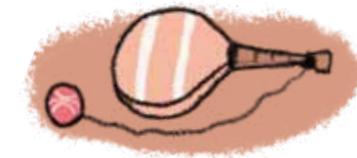
Ek vergeet my speelding.





Ek voel hartseer in die kar,
maar Tando is vrolik.

‘Hoera! Nou kan jy met
my speel!’ sê hy.



Ons stop by 'n plaas om na die diere te kyk.

Tando soek so hard na 'n springbok,

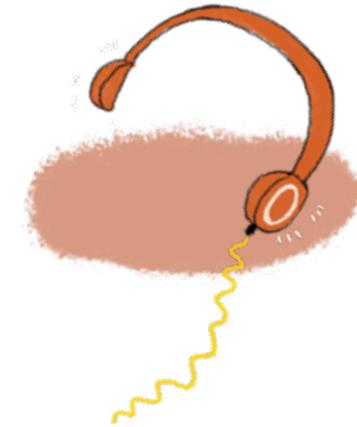
dat 'n apie wegkom met sy oorfone.





Hy voel hartseer in die kar,
maar ek is vrolik.

‘Hoera! Nou kan jy saam met
my sing!’ sê ek.



Ons stop by 'n bruisende waterval.
Ons is so opgewonde,
ons trek en stoot.

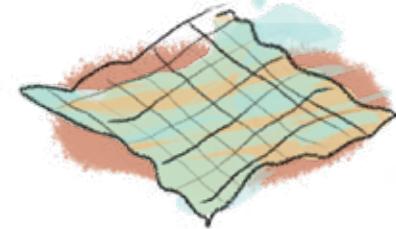
Pappa val in die water,
en sy kaart val ook in.





Hy voel hartseer in die kar,
maar Mamma is vrolik.

“Hoera! Nou kan ek **JOU** help om
die pad te vind!” sê sy.



Ons stop by die verkoper langs die pad
om mielies te koop.

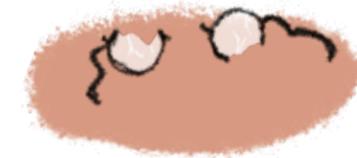
Mamma buk vorentoe om die lekkerstes te kies,
en haar bril val en breek.





Mamma voel hartseer in
die kar, maar Pappa is vrolik.

‘Hoera! Nou kan ons **SAAM** die
pad vind!’ sê Pappa.



Ons stop op 'n oer-oue heuwel vir 'n uitsig oor die vallei. Pappa maak lawwe grappies sodat ons vir die foto kan glimlag,

maar...





toe ons terugkom by die
kar, wil dit nie ry nie.

Niemand lag meer nie.

‘Moenie bekommerd wees
nie...’ sê Mamma. ‘Ons kan
alles nog steeds geniet.
Ons is die dinge wat
regtig saakmaak.’



En sy was **reg**, ons
geniet die tyd.

Ons het gespeel en gesing,
en saam die pad gevind,
terwyl ons die lekkerste
mielies geëet het.



