



Dear Grade 2 Parents and Learners,

WELCOME TO AFRIKAANS AT HOME: WEEK 2

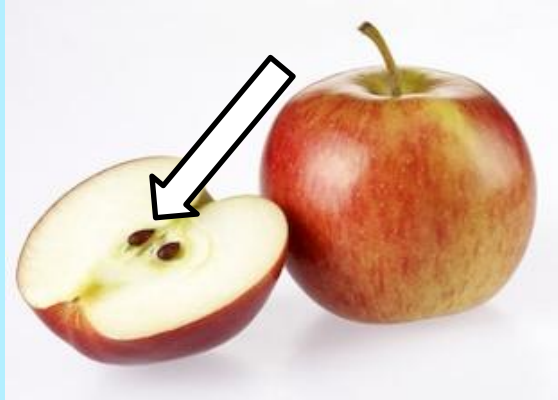
The following document has the Afrikaans for this week. We will be doing Afrikaans on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

It is indicated at the top of each page on which day the work should be done.

There is a story at the end, it is in Afrikaans and English. Parents please help where you can with the story. You can read it together and then they can read it by themselves.



Dinsdag (Tuesday) i - woorde



pip = pit



pill = pil



sieve = sif

Dinsdag (Tuesday) i - woorde



tin = blik



fish = vis



treasure chest = kis

Dinsdag (Tuesday) i - woorde



light = lig



ship = skip

Dinsdag (Tuesday) Activity:

Write the words in column A on a paper and then find the matching Afrikaans word in column B

Column A

pip

pill

sieve

tin

fish

light

chest

ship

Column B

vis 

lig 

pit 

skip 

kis 

sif 

pil 

blik 

Dinsdag (Tuesday) Activity:

Write the following sentences in Afrikaans. Use the slides to help you if you are unsure.

Eg: I see a fish.

Ek sien 'n vis.

I see a chest.

I see a pill.

I see a pip.

I see a sieve.

I see a tin.

I see a ship.

Dinsdag (Tuesday):

Make sure you can spell all the words in lys 3 in your spelling book.

Lys 3 "i"

pit - pip

pil - pill

sif - sieve

blik - tin can

vis - fish

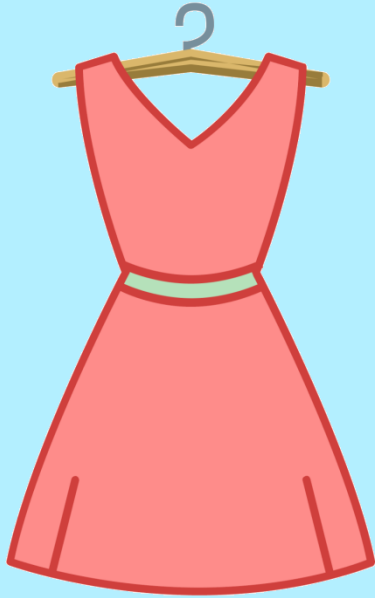
lig - light

kis - chest

skip - ship

Donderdag (Thursday)

o - woorden



dress = rok



moth = mot



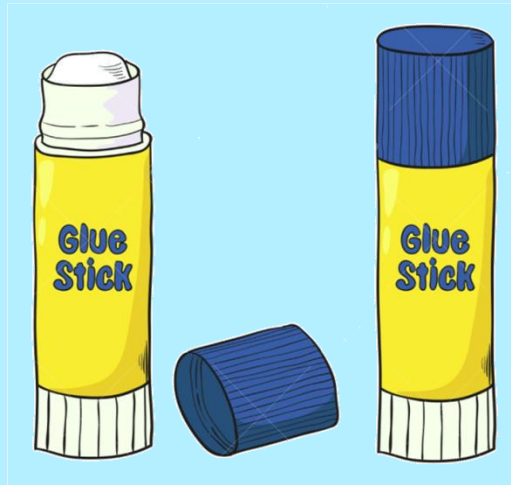
pot = pot

Donderdag (Thursday)

o - woorden



sun = son



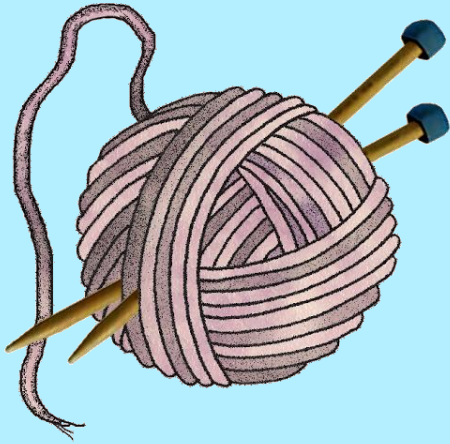
glue = gom



rat = rot

Donderdag (Thursday)

o - woorden



wool = wol



goat = bok

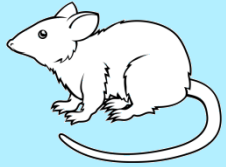


cage = hok

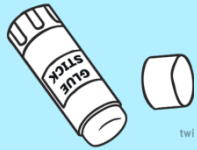
Donderdag (Thursday) Activity:

Write the Afrikaans word next to the English word.

son	rok	gom	bok	wol	pot	mot	rot
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rat = _____



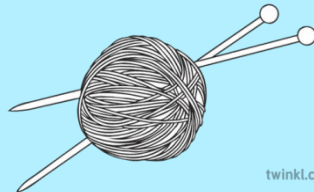
glue = _____



moth = _____



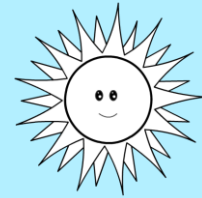
dress = _____



wool = _____



pot = _____



sun = _____



goat = _____

Donderdag (Thursday) Activity:

Complete the following Afrikaans sentences. Use the English sentence and the slides to help you if you are unsure.

Eg: I see a cage.

Ek sien 'n hok.

There is a rat.

Daar is 'n _____

I see a goat.

There is a moth.

I see **the** sun.

Ek sien **die** _____

There is **the** dress.

Daar is **die** _____

I see the glue.

There is the pot.

Donderdag (Thursday):

Make sure you can spell all the words in lys 4 in your spelling book.

Lys 4 "o"

rok - dress

mot - moth

pot - pot

son - sun

gom - glue

rot - rat

wol - wool

bok - buck / goat



Die ou vrou se sop

The old woman's soup

Lank gelede was daar 'n ou vrou wat sop by die mark op die dorp verkoop het. Dit was lekker, warm hoendersop. Niemand het geweet wat haar naam is nie. Niemand het geweet waar haar huis is nie.

Once upon a time, there was an old woman who sold the best soup at the village market. It was delicious, hot chicken soup. Nobody in the village knew the old woman's name. Nobody knew where she lived.



Die ou vrou se sop

The old woman's soup

Die ou vrou het elke oggend na die mark toe gekom. Sy het altyd die groot swart pot vol hoendersop op haar kop gedra en dan met die pot onder 'n boom gaan sit. Sy het al die sop verkoop en dan die geld huis toe gevat.



Each morning, the old woman would come to the market. She always carried the big black pot filled with chicken soup on her head and then sat down with it under a tree. She would sell all the soup and then take her money home.

Die ou vrou se sop

The old woman's soup

Fezile het baie van die sop gehou. Hy wou uitvind waar mak sy die sop. Hy volg die vrou tot by haar huis om te kyk wat sit sy in die lekker sop. Hy is versigtig om in die skaduwees te bly, en agter die bome en bosse, sodat sy hom nie moet sien nie.



There was a boy called Fezile he liked the chicken soup very much. He wanted to find out where the old woman who made such delicious soup came from. Fezile followed her. He was careful to stay in the shadows, and behind the trees and bushes, so that she did not see him.

Die ou vrou se sop

The old woman's soup

Uiteindelik kom die vrou by 'n klein huisie aan. Sy sit die pot voor die huis neer. Fezile wag totdat die vrou binnetoe gaan en die deur toemaak. Toe kruip hy nader om in die pot te loer. Skielik hoor Fezile die deur oopgaan. Hy kruip vinnig op 'n plek weg waar hy die ou vrou maklik kan sien. Sy stap na die pot toe en begin sing:

At last, the woman came to a little house on the steep hill. She put the pot down in front of the house. Fezile waited until the woman had gone inside the house and closed the door. Then he crept closer to look inside the pot. Suddenly, Fezile heard the door opening. Quickly he hid in a place where he could see the old woman easily. She walked up to the pot and began to sing:



Die ou vrou se sop

The old woman's soup

"Towerpot, towerpot,
Kook sop vir my, 'n hele lot.
Kook sop met hoender. Kook hoendersop.
Kook sop vir koop en vir verkoop.
O towerpot, o towerpot!"



*"Magic pot, magic pot,
Make soup for me, so hot, hot, hot.
Make soup with chicken. Make chicken soup.
Make soup for me to sell and for people to buy.
Oh magic pot, oh magic pot!"*

Die ou vrou se sop

The old woman's soup

Sommer gou is die pot vol hoendersop! Die stoom trek uit die groot, swart pot en dit ruik so lekker dat Fezile honger raak. Toe die ou vrou weer terug is in die huis, kruip Fezile nader aan die groot pot. Hy kyk onder die pot. "Ek moet van hierdie sop eet," sê Fezile vir homself. "Ek is so honger!" Hy strek vorentoe en steek sy hand in die pot om 'n stukkie hoender te gabs. Skielik kom die ou vrou uit haar huis uit en sien vir Fezile met sy hand in die pot. "Ai! Ai! Ai!" skree sy. "NEE! NEE! NEE!"



Very soon the pot was filled with chicken soup! Steam came out of the big black pot and the smell was so good that it made Fezile hungry. Once the old woman had gone back inside the house, Fezile crept up to the big pot. He looked under it. Although the pot was filled to the brim with hot chicken soup, there was no fire burning under it. "I must have some of this soup," Fezile said to himself. "I am so hungry!" He stretched forward and put his hand into the pot to take a piece of chicken. Suddenly the old woman came out of her house and saw Fezile with his hand in the pot. "OH! Oh! Oh!" she cried. "NO! NO! NO!"

Die ou vrou se sop

The old woman's soup



Die ou vrou se sop

The old woman's soup

Fezile draai om en hardloop so vining as wat hy kan. Die ou vrou hardloop skreeuend agter hom aan, maar sy kan hom nie vang nie. Fezile hardloop en hardloop tot hy uiteindelik veilig by die huis kom. Hy vertel vir sy ma en pa van die ou vrou en haar towerpot. Hulle gaan almal buitentoe en kyk op na die heuwel. Daar sien hulle stoom in die lug opstyg. "Ja," sê Fezile se ouers, "kyk daar. Ons kan die stoom uit die towerpot sien trek."

DIE EINDE!

Fezile turned and ran as fast as he could. The old woman ran after him, shouting, but she couldn't catch him. Fezile ran and ran until, at last, he was safely home. He told his mother and father all about the old woman and her magic pot. They all went outside and looked up at the hill, and there they saw steam rising into the sky. "Yes," said Fezile's parents, "look at that. We can see the steam from the magic pot."

THE END!