

# OPPIKOPPI!

THE FANTASTIC

MR.

VOSVOS

7.89, 4.00.15.



# ONS KIYNTIJI

KIYN BEGIN ANHOU WIN

JANGANG 119



ONS KIYNTIJI OK21 MIR.VOSVOS AUGUSTUS 2015

*Robin And*  
RANS MAMAN  
*Dirkus Bernard*  
STACY HARDY  
*Satecha Idrees Bamjee*  
ISABELLA MAMABANSADZO

KLEINBOER  
*Jo Prins*  
NONKI PIIRI  
*Lindley Pretorius*  
CHERCHIE SAUDE  
*Tertius Kapp*

## so i had this really

by Anton Krueger

so i had this really strange dream last night where i was walking around naked but unlike other walking-around-naked dreams in this one i was feeling kinda bossy, i.e. just strolling around sort of all, well, cocky, and feeling pleased with myself...and i was about to go into this lecture or talk to a roomful of people, and i realised my appearance was going to be kinda funny and surprising but i was almost looking forward to it – just walking in there large as life and pleased as you might be, naked, into this room full of people... but then, just before i got to the door i noticed that my penis was looking sort of small and shrivelly and that it had these little bits of toilet paper stuck to it and i thought, oh shit man what now, and so i ducked into this side room, laundry room kinda place next door to the door to the room full of people and i found this plastic 2 litre icecream tub on a shelf and i filled it with warm water and put my cock in there to loosen the bits of paper...and then a really strange thing happened: as soon as my penis was in the tub, it sorta started lapping up the water as though it were real thirsty, and pretty soon it was looking sleek like this fal'it' slung just soaking away and enjoying itself in there and i was just looking down at it kind of friendly and proportional-like and woke up thinking, aw man, it's just like a little lamb...

## Asems vol hoop

deur Adél Fourie

Moenie oud word  
saam met my,  
dis te ver weg.

Wees jonk

saam met my,  
dis nou en hier.

## #Nuutskeping#

deur Andries de Beer

hutsmerk die berg is in ligtelal  
'n brandweerman bloei oor fynbos en granate  
hutsmerk die toast het weer verbrand  
daar's optogte, Nkandla, stakings en koue tee  
hutsmerk 'n panlekker in die parlement  
hutsmerk wihande en gewere  
hutsmerk my selfoon is weer geblok.  
hutsmerk vir gigeelgras alleen  
hutsmerk vir nog 'n kientekoring  
hutsmerk, hutsmerk, hutsmerk  
Die samelewing het 'n probleem.  
98

## Be sides

by Mick Raubenheimer

according to natural science  
when we die  
we don't  
we merely become  
non-living  
unshackled from  
thought  
will  
directionality,  
promiscuously dispersing  
teeming  
into nocturnal  
impossible forests  
how dionysian  
how poetic  
how utterly zen!

## Die Alfabet van 2015

deur Sami van Wyk

A B C D  
Economic Freedom Fighters  
F G H I  
J K L M  
Nkandla  
O  
Parlementêre konsert  
P R  
Signal blocking  
T U V W  
Xenofobie  
Xenofobie  
Xenofobie  
Xenofobie  
Y  
Z

## Dardie strepie tussen-in

deur Anne-Marie Taylor

Daar is niemand wat weet  
Nie gewone mens of profeet  
Wat gebeur as die einde kom  
Ons kan wik en ons kan skik  
Op die einde bly ons net  
Twee datums op 'n klip  
'n Begin en einde  
In iemand se kop  
Ons kan wonder, ons kan dink  
Maar steeds weet ons te min  
Op die end is al wat tel  
Daardie strepie tussen-in

Google Poems. Deur Johan Bekker.

- ek is moeg vir
- ek is moeg vir huis skoonmaak
- ek is moeg vir die rustelose lewe
- ek is moeg vir die lewe
- ek is moeg vir jou kak