

NAL'IBALI

Hoe om teësinnige lesers aan te moedig

Sommige kinders kan lank stilsit vir 'n lang slaaptydstorie, terwyl ander rusteloos raak. Sommige kinders is dadelik lief vir boeke, terwyl ander meer aanmoediging nodig het. Dit is heeltemal normaal. Elke kind is anders, en namate hulle ouer word, verander hul voorkeure baie.

How to encourage reluctant readers

Some children are able to sit still for a long bedtime story, while others get restless. Some children take to books immediately, and others need more encouragement. This is entirely normal. Each child is different, and what they enjoy changes vastly as they grow older.

Hoekom wil hulle nie lees nie?

Mense dink soms 'n "teësinnige leser" is altyd 'n "leser wat nie baie goed lees nie" – niks kan egter verder van die waarheid wees nie.

- Teësinnige lesers is dikwels slim kinders wat net nooit 'n band met boeke gevorm het nie.
- Hulle word miskien nie in 'n leeskuultuur groot nie.
- Dalk het hulle nooit leesstof gehad wat vir hulle sinvol was nie.
- Of daar was nie stories in hul moedertaal beskikbaar nie.

Why don't they want to read?

People sometimes think that a "reluctant reader" is always a "less able reader" – which can't be further from the truth.

- Reluctant readers are often bright children who have never connected with books.
- Maybe they haven't grown up in a reading culture.
- Perhaps they never had reading materials that were meaningful to them.
- Or there were no stories available in their mother tongue.

Hoe kan jy hulle opgewonde maak oor lees?

1. Fokus op hul sterk punte, nie hul swakhede nie

Vir sommige kinders is lees 'n uitdaging, en hulle sal waarskynlik nie geneig wees om vir genot te lees nie. Die beste ding wat jy kan doen, is om te probeer om lees weer aangenaam te maak. Vind 'n storie of strokiesverhaal waarvan hulle hou of maak 'n storie vir hulle op! Moenie jou kinders dwing om boeke te lees wat hulle nie wil lees nie. Lees moet 'n interessante, ontspannende en prettige aktiwiteit vir kinders wees!

2. Meer blootstelling

Gaan na die biblioteek of na boekwinkels toe en laat jou kinders boeke kies wat hulle wil lees. Om iets te lees is beter as om glad nie te lees nie. Moenie bekommerd wees as jou kinders boeke kies wat lyk of dit te maklik vir hulle is of oor onderwerpe gaan wat jy nie dink belangrik is nie.

3. Maak dit persoonlik

Skryf aan jou kinders. Los vir hulle kort notas, gediggies of kortverhale in hul kosblik of skooltas. Wanneer jy begin om lees en stories 'n persoonlike aktiwiteit by die huis te maak, sal kinders 'n positiewe verhouding met lees ontwikkel.

Begin vroeg

Daar is maniere om 'n liefde vir stories by een- tot vyfjarige te laat begin ontwikkel nog voor hulle self kan lees. Lees vir hulle 'n storie, en pleks van daar op te hou, voer die storie op en gesels met hulle oor die karakters! Op hierdie manier kan jou kinders dit geniet om stories te verken, en dit ontwikkel hul verbeelding en denkvermoë.

How can you get them excited about reading?

1. Focus on their strengths, not their weakness

Some children find reading challenging, so it's less likely that they will choose to read for pleasure. The best thing is to try to bring back the enjoyment of reading. Find a story or comic that they like or make up a story for them! Do not force your children to read books that they don't want to read. Reading should be an interesting, relaxing and fun activity for children!

2. Bigger exposure

Visit the library or bookshops and let your children choose books that they want to read. Reading something is better than not reading at all, so don't worry if the books your children choose seem to be too easy for them, or deal with subjects that you think are not important.

3. Make it personal

Write to your children. Leave them little notes, poems or short stories in their lunch box or schoolbag. Once you start making reading and stories a personal activity at home, children will start developing a positive relationship with reading.

Start early

Even before they can read, there are ways that you can start developing a love of stories in one- to five-year-olds. Read them a story, and instead of ending it there, act out the story and talk about the characters with them! This way, your children can have fun exploring stories, and it develops both their imagination and their thinking ability.

Kyk na bladsy 4 vir 'n paar idees om jou gesin gereeld aan die lees te kry!

See page 4 for some ideas to get your family reading regularly!



Drive your
imagination



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
DIT BEGIN MET
'N STORIE.



Geletterdheidsaadjies!

Kreatiewe aktiwiteite help om kinders se denkvermoë te ontwikkel!

Literacy Seeds!

Creative activities help grow children's thinking power!



Beste ouers en versorgers van jong kinders, onlangse studies het getoon dat wanneer kinders teken, verf, modelle maak en ander kreatiewe dinge doen, dit hulle help om probleme te leer oplos. Wanneer kinders kuns en handwerk doen, moet hulle kreatief dink, verskillende maniere vind om probleme op te los en besluite neem op grond van wat hulle in hul omgewing sien en verstaan. Kinders moet leer om krities te dink om al die inligting waarmee hulle elke dag te doen kry, te verwerk en te verstaan. Hulle moet hul sintuie gebruik om al hierdie inligting te verstaan en te vertolk.

Dear parents and caregivers of young children, recent studies have shown that drawing, painting, making models and other creative activities can help children to develop problem-solving skills. When doing art and crafts, children need to think creatively, think about different ways of solving problems, and make decisions based on what they see and understand in their environment.

Children need to develop critical thinking skills to work through and understand all the information that they come across every day. They have to use their different senses to understand and interpret all this information.

Wanneer kinders teken, verf en kleimodelle maak, help dit hulle om hierdie vaardighede te ontwikkel:

- 1. Fynmotoriese vaardighede.** Gebruik vetkryt, verfkwas en vormklei om kinders te help om hul fynmotoriese spiere te ontwikkel. Dit sal hulle help om te skryf, gereedskap korrek te gebruik en ander take te verrig waartydens hulle klein, beheerste beweginkies moet uitvoer.
- 2. Kognitiewe ontwikkeling.** Kuns kan kinders help om vorms en patrone te sien en oor te teken. Hulle leer ook dat 'n spesifieke handeling elke keer 'n spesifieke uitkoms het, byvoorbeeld, dat 'n mens oranje verf kry wanneer jy rooi en geel verf meng. Hulle leer ook hoe om te beplan hoe hulle hul hulpbronne (verf, klei, papier, vetkryt) sal gebruik om hul kunswerk te doen en om wat hulle in hul omgewing sien, te vertolk wanneer hulle mense, diere en ander voorwerpe teken.
- 3. Wiskundevaardighede.** Kinders kan van konsepte soos grootte en vorm begin leer en dit begin verstaan. Hulle leer tel, om verskillende dinge met mekaar te vergelyk en dat voorwerpe groter of kleiner lyk na gelang van hoe naby of ver dit is.
- 4. Taalvaardighede.** Wanneer kinders na jou kommentaar en vrae luister en praat oor hul kunswerk en hoe hulle dit gemaak het, ontwikkel hulle taalvaardighede en brei hulle hul woordeskat uit.



Drawing, painting and clay modelling helps children develop these skills:

- 1. Fine motor skills.** Using crayons, paint brushes and moulding clay helps children develop their fine motor muscles. This will help them with writing, using tools correctly and other tasks where they need to use small, controlled movements.
- 2. Cognitive development.** Art can help children see and copy shapes and patterns. They also learn that a particular action has a particular outcome each time, for example, mixing red and yellow paint makes orange paint. They learn to plan how they will use their resources (paint, clay, paper, crayons) to make their artwork, and to interpret what they see in their environment when they draw people, animals and other objects.
- 3. Math skills.** Children can learn, create and begin to understand concepts like size and shape. They learn about counting, about comparing different things, and that things appear bigger or smaller depending on how near or far they are.
- 4. Language skills.** As children listen to your comments and questions and talk about their artwork and how they made it, they develop language skills and increase their vocabulary.

Ons kan kinders in ons sorg aanmoedig om aan te hou teken, verf en kuns en handwerk te doen.

- * Vra spesifieke vrae oor hul kunswerk, soos: "Wat het jy geteken (of geverf of gemaak)?" of "Hoekom het jy gekies om dit te maak?"
- * Luister goed wanneer hulle praat oor wat hulle geskep het. Dit sal jou help om te verstaan wat vir jou kinders belangrik en sinvol is. Dit is ook 'n wonderlike geleentheid om 'n band met hulle te vorm.
- * Stal hul werk uit waar dit maklik is om dit te sien en dit nie vuil sal word of maklik sal breek nie.

We can encourage children in our care to continue drawing, painting and doing crafts.

- * Ask specific questions about their artwork like, "What did you draw (or paint or make)?" or "Why did you choose to make that?"
- * Listen carefully as they talk about what they have created. This will help you to understand what is important and meaningful to your children. It is also a lovely opportunity to connect with them.
- * Display their work where it can easily be seen and won't get dirty or broken easily.



Drive your imagination

Maklike kunsaktiwiteite vir jong kinders

1. Verf met strooitjies Gebruik 'n strooitjie om verf op te suig en dit oor 'n vel papier te spat, of plaas 'n verfdruppel op die bladsy en blaas deur die strooitjie om die verf te laat uitsprei.

2. Vingerverf Maak goedkoop, eetbare verf, want jong kinders hou daarvan om goed in hul mond te sit!

Kook meel en water oor 'n matige hitte. Roer die mengsel voortdurend totdat dit 'n pasta vorm. Laat dit afkoel en skep die pasta in soveel bekertjies as wat jy nodig het. Gooi voedselkleursel in elke bekertjie om verskillende kleure verf te maak.

3. Kleurcollage Maak 'n kleurcollage waarin jy slegs een kleur gebruik. Jou kinders kan hul kleur in ou koerante en tydskrifte vind. Dan knip of skeur hulle die gekleurde stukke papier uit en plak die stukkies papier op 'n vel papier vas.

4. Aartappel- of sponsdruk Sny aartappels in die helfte deur en sny eenvoudige patrone daarin uit of sny vorms uit ou sponse. Jou kinders kan dan die aartappels of sponse in 'n bakkie verf doop en dit op papier afdruk. Hulle kan ook blaarafdrukke maak. Versamel blare met verskillende vorms. Die kinders kan die blare aan een kant verf en dit dan omdraai en op papier afdruk.

5. Vormprent Knip verskillende vorms uit gekleurde papier en gebruik dan die vorms om 'n prent te maak. Laat jou kinders op hul eie 'n prent maak. Gee vir hulle vetkryt sodat hulle detail by hul vormprente kan voeg.



Easy art activities for young children

1. Straw painting Use a drinking straw to pick up some paint, and splatter it onto a page or put a drop of paint onto the page and blow through the straw to make the paint spread out.

2. Finger painting Make cheap, edible paint because young children love putting things in their mouths!

Cook some flour and water over medium heat. Stir the mixture constantly until it turns into a paste. Let it cool, and scoop the paste into as many cups as you need. Mix food colouring into each cup to make paints of different colours.

3. Colour collage Make a colour collage using only one colour. Your children can find their colour in old newspapers and magazines. They then cut or tear out the colour pieces and paste the bits of paper on a sheet of paper.

4. Potato or sponge printing Cut potatoes in half and cut some simple patterns into them or cut shapes from old sponges. Your children can then dip the potatoes or sponges into a tray of paint and print them onto paper.

They can also make leaf prints. Collect leaves of different shapes. The children paint the leaves on one side then turn them over and print them onto paper.

5. Shape picture Cut different shapes out of coloured paper and then use the shapes to create a picture. Allow your children to create a picture on their own. Give them crayons so that they can add details to their shape pictures.



Hoe om ons stories op verskillende maniere te gebruik

1. Vertel die storie vir jou kind. Lees en oefen om die storie te vertel. Gebruik dan jou stem, gesig en liggaam om die storie te laat lewe.

2. Lees die storie vir jou kind. Gesels oor die prente. Vra: "Wat dink jy gebeur volgende?" of "Hoekom dink jy het die karakter dit gesê of gedoen?"

3. Lees die storie saam met jou kind. Maak beurte om die storie saam te lees. Moenie hul foute regmaak nie, en help net as hulle jou vra om te help.

4. Luister hoe jou kind lees. Luister sonder om hulle te onderbreek. Sê dat dit vir jou lekker is om te luister wanneer hulle hardop vir jou lees.

5. Doen die aktiwiteite in Raak doenig met stories! Dit behoort vir jou en jou kind pret te wees.

How to use our stories in different ways

1. Tell the story to your child. Read and practise telling the story. Then use your voice, face and body to bring the story to life.

2. Read the story to your child. Talk about the pictures. Ask, "What do you think happens next?" or "Why do you think the character said or did that?"

3. Read the story with your child. Take turns to read the story together. Don't correct their mistakes, and only help if they ask for it.

4. Listen to your child read. Listen without interrupting. Say that you enjoy hearing them read aloud to you.

5. Do the Get story active! activities. This should be fun for you and your child.



Mei is Word-betrap-terwyl-jy-lees-maand!

May is Get-Caught-Reading Month!



In Mei is daar 31 dae waartydens ons mense van alle ouderdomme kan herinner hoe lekker dit is om te lees! Hier is 'n paar idees oor hoe jy in die gees van **Word-betrap-terwyl-jy-lees-maand** kan kom en die vreugde van lees by die huis kan begin versprei.

In May, we have 31 days to remind people of all ages just how much fun it is to read! Here are some ideas on how you can get into the spirit of **Get-Caught-Reading Month** and start spreading the joy of reading at home.



1. Lees strokiesverhale saam

Strokiesverhale is 'n wonderlike manier om selfs die teësinigste leser aan te moedig om te lees. Strokiesverhale en grafiese romans is pret om saam hardop te lees, veral wanneer julle beurt maak en verskillende stemme vir verskillende karakters gebruik.

2. Maak 'n lys van boeke, tydskrifte, stories en artikels om te lees

Maak as 'n gesin 'n lys van wat elkeen gedurende Mei wil lees. Bêre dan al die leesmateriaal op een plek in julle huis. So kan elke gesinslid iets wat hulle wil lees vinnig en maklik vind.

3. Los alles en lees net

Sit elke dag tyd opsy wanneer almal alles waarmee hulle ook al besig is, sal neersit, 'n boek of storie sal nadertrek en sal lees! Maak die jongspan deel hiervan deur hardop vir hulle te lees sodat hulle 'n liefde vir lees kan ontwikkel.

4. Deel jul sukses!

Doen ekstra moeite om 'n leeskultuur in jul huis te erken en te vier. Komplimenteer jou familieleden – jonk en oud – omdat hulle elke dag lees. Neem foto's en plaas dit op jou WhatsApp-status. En deel dit met ons op enige van Nal'ibali se sosialemediaplatforms.



1. Read comic books together

Comic books are a great way to persuade even the most reluctant of readers to read. Comic books and graphic novels are fun to read aloud together, especially when you take turns and use different voices for different characters.

2. Make a list of books, magazines, stories and articles to read

As a family, make a list of what each one would like to read during May. Then gather all the reading material into one place in your home. That way, each family member can find something that they want to read quickly and easily.

3. Drop everything and read

Set aside a time every day when all family members will stop what they are doing, grab a book or story, and read! Include your young ones by reading aloud to them so that they can grow up with a love of reading.

4. Share your success!

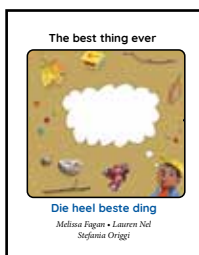
Make a special effort to recognise and celebrate reading in your home. Compliment your family members – young and old – on reading every day. Take photos and post them on your WhatsApp status. And share them with us on any of Nal'ibali's social media sites.



Bou jou eie biblioteek.

Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

- Haal bladsye 5 tot 12 van hierdie bylae uit.
- Die vel met bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12 daarop maak een boek. Die vel met bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10 daarop maak die ander boek.
- Gebruik elk van die velle om 'n boek te maak. Volg die instruksies hier onder om elke boek te maak.
 - Vou die vel in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
 - Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn.
 - Knip op die rooi stippellyne.



Grow your own library.

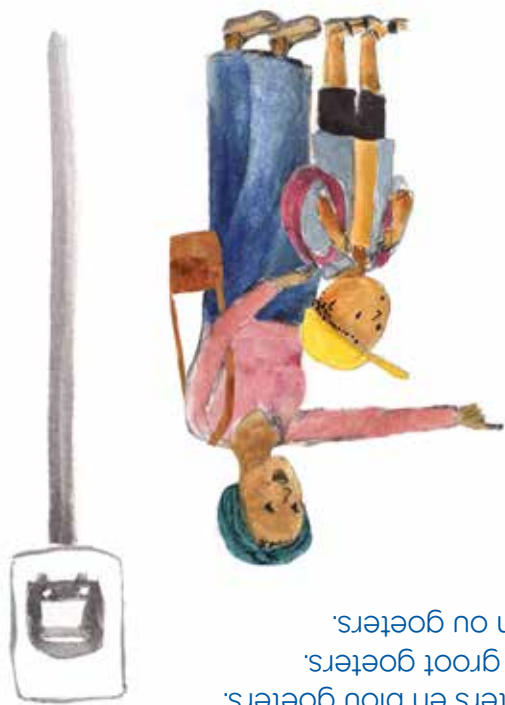
Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

- Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
- The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
- Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
 - Cut along the red dotted lines.



Drive your
imagination

Muzi has a new idea for building the best thing ever.
Muzi het 'n nuwe idee om die heel beste ding te bou.



At the bus stop, Muzi is amazed.
He sees red things and blue things.
Small things and big things.
New things and old things.
Muzi vergaap hom aan alles by die bushalte.
Hy sien rooi goeters en blou goeters.
Klein goeters en groot goeters.
Nuwe goeters en ou goeters.



Lots more free books at bookdash.org



Get story active!

- ★ Draw a picture of something that you would like to build out of throwaway things. Under your drawing, write one or two sentences about what you have made and who you would give it to.
- ★ What are some of the things that Muzi used to build a toy house for uGogo?
- ★ Gather old buttons, beads, recyclable materials, clay or play dough and build your own little house.

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Teken 'n prent van iets wat jy graag wil bou met goed wat weggegooi is. Skryf onder jou prent een of twee sinne oor wat jy gemaak het en vir wie jy dit graag wil gee.
- ★ Wat is van die dinge wat Muzi gebruik het om 'n speelgoedhuis vir Gogo te bou?
- ★ Maak ou knope, krale, herwinbare materiaal, klei of speeldeeg bymekaar en bou jou eie huisie.

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org.



Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org.



Drive your
imagination

The best thing ever



Die heel beste ding

Melissa Fagan • Lauren Nel
Stefania Origgi

Ideas to talk about: What is your "best thing ever"? Is it something that you will share with others? Look at the cover of this booklet. What do you think the story is about?

Idees om oor te praat: Wat is jou "heel beste ding"? Is dit iets wat jy met ander sal deel? Kyk na die buiteblad van hierdie boekie. Waaroor dink jy gaan die storie?



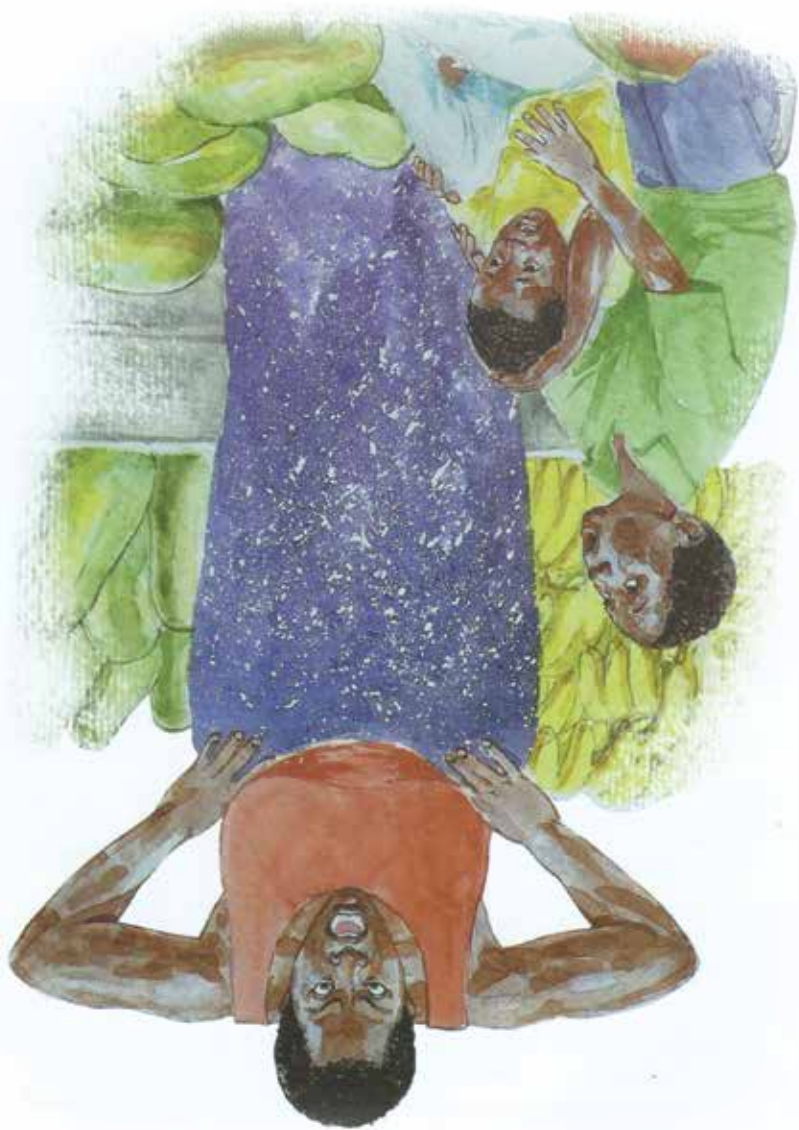
He is sad. Without his toys, how can he build the best thing ever?
 Hy is hartseer. Hoe kan hy die heel beste ding bou sonder sy speelgoed?



On the road to uGogo's, Muzi finds many things. Long things and short things. Round things and square things.
 Op pad na Gogo se huis vind Muzi baie goeters. Lang goeters en kort goeters. Ronde goeters en vierkantige goeters.

Muzi loves to build things.
 He dreams of building the best thing ever.

Muzi hou daarvan om dinge te bou.
 Hy droom daarvan dat hy eendag die heel beste ding sal bou.



Skieilik stoot iemand ons van agter af. Ons struikel en beland bo-op 'n stapel papajas. Nou is van die papajas papgedruk. Ek is bekommerd dat Piwai dalk seergeky het, maar ek is bly om te sien hy lag. Hy lek die papaja van sy hand af.

Die vrou by die papajastalletjie leun skielik vorentoe en skree vir Piwai: "Weet jy wat 'n papaja kos? Jy het twee van my papajas papgedruk. Ek wil my geld nou dadelik hê."

There is a sudden push from behind. We stagger and land on some pawpaws. Now some of them are squashed. I am worried that Piwai might have been hurt, but I am happy to see him laugh. He licks the pawpaw off his hand.

The woman at the pawpaw stall suddenly leans over and shouts at Piwai, "Do you know how much money a pawpaw costs? You have squashed two pawpaws. I want my money now."

HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion



For more information, please email info@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

Vir meer inligting, stuur 'n e-pos aan info@heartlines.org.za of skakel (011) 771 2540.

Get story active!

- ★ What do you think of the way that the pawpaw seller behaved towards Pasi and Piwai? What else could she have said and/or done when she found that the boys had accidentally squashed the pawpaws?
- ★ Draw a picture of what you think the market looks like.
- ★ Act out what you think might have happened after the story ended. When Pasi and Piwai got home, what do you think their mother said and did?

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Wat dink jy van die manier waarop die papajaverkoper teenoor Pasi en Piwai opgetree het? Wat anders kon sy gesê en/of gedoen het toe sy uitvind dat die seuns die papajas per ongeluk papgedruk het?
- ★ Teken 'n prent van hoe jy dink die mark lyk.
- ★ Voer op wat jy dink ná die einde van die storie gebeur het. Wat dink Pasi en Piwai se ma gesê en gedoen toe hulle by die huis aankom?

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Drive your
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The market Superman



Die mark-Superman

Ignatius Mabasa • Joseph Mugisha

Ideas to talk about: If you could have superpowers, what would you like them to be? Would you use it to benefit people in need or yourself only? What would you do with your superpowers?

Idees om oor te praat: Wat sou jy kies as jy superkragte kon hê? Sou jy dit gebruik om mense wat hulp nodig het, te help of sal jy dit net vir jouself gebruik? Wat sal jy met jou superkragte doen?

7

Ons stap verby baie stalletjies en stapels oortyp
koekjawsels wat sleg ruik. Ons sien botterstorsies,
grondbone en ander neut. Ons sien lemoene.
’n Ander stalletjie het ’n berg kopkole. Sommige
mense verkoop groenbone en groen-ertjies. Daar is
broccoli en vuil blomkool. Ma hou net van blomkool
as dit spierwit is.
Daar is ook smouse wat brandrissies verkoop.
Pwai ken brandrissies, want Pa het eenkeer vir hom
daaraan laat proe en hy het gehoes en gehuil tot Ma
vir hom ’n bietjie melk gegee het.
Ons kan nie vinnig loop in die mark nie. Ons
stamp heeltyd teen mense. Sommige mense stoot
ons en party is onbeskof. Pwai is klein en sommige
mense sien hom nie eens raak nie. Daarom moet ek ’n
skild vir hom wees. Ek wens Ma het self die pampoene
kom koop.
Ons is byna by die pampoensalletjie. Ek kan al
die reuse berg pampoene sien.



My name is Pasi. I am ten years old and live in Mbare in Zimbabwe. Our house is near the famous big vegetable market. Today we are having visitors and Mother is busy in the kitchen. I can smell the food from where I am playing with Piwai.

“Pasi, my boy, come here,” Mother’s voice calls from the kitchen. I go to her and she says, “I want you to go to the market and buy me a pumpkin. I want you back in five minutes.”

I nod as Mother hands me a bag and some money. I go to fetch my shoes. Piwai follows me and also starts putting on his shoes. Piwai is my brother. He is three years old. Piwai is deaf.

10

Pwai doesn’t understand what is going on. I see
tears welling up in his eyes because the woman’s angry
face is scaring him.
I force words out of my dry mouth and say, “I am
very sorry, Mama, we got pushed from behind. We did
not mean to upset you.”
“Upset me? No, you did not upset me, you upset
my pawpaws. That is what you did!” she shouts.
I am scared, but I don’t know what else to say. I
am not used to such angry adult talk. The woman is
red in the face and she is still shouting at Piwai. Piwai
is very upset and is sobbing loudly. I have to get away
from this angry woman.
“I am very sorry, Madam, it was an accident,” I say.
“Also, will you talk to me and not my brother, he can’t
hear you because he is deaf.”
“What next?” she shouts, stamping her foot.
Then she sees the money I am holding. “Boy, is that
money in your hand?” She snorts and sniffs like an
angry rhino.

Sonder om te dink, trek ek vinnig my hemp,
skoene en broek uit en gee dit vir haar. Sy gryp
dit en stap weg. Ek stap huis toe terwyl ek steeds
Pwai se hand vashou. Al wat ek aanhet, is my
blou-en-rooi Superman-onderbroek.

’n Paar kinders stap verby en lag vir my
Superman-onderbroek, maar ek gee nie
eens om nie. Al wat ek weet, is dat ek
gelukkig is. Ek weet my ma sal saam met
my teruggaan mark toe. Saam sal
ons die gedoente met die kwaai
papajaverkoper oplos. Maar
die belangrikste ding is dat
ek my boetie gered het.

Ek is die
mark-Superman!



Piwai verstaan nie wat aangaan nie. Ek sien hoe die trane in sy oë opwel omdat die vrou se kwai gesig hom bang maak.

My mond is droog en ek sukkel om die woorde uit te kry, maar ek sê: “Ek is baie jammer, Tannie, iemand het ons van agter af gestoot. Ons het nie bedoel om Tannie te ontstel nie.”

“My onstel? Nee, julle het my nie ontstel nie, julle het my papajas ontstel. Dis wat julle gedoen het!” skree sy.

Ek is bang, maar ek weet nie wat anders om te sê nie. Ek is nie gewoond aan grootmense wat so kwai op Piwai. Piwai is baie ontstel en snik kliphard. Ek moet wegkom van hierdie kwai vrou af.

“Ek is baie jammer, Mervrou, dit was ’n ongeluk,” sê ek. “Sal Mervrou asseblief ook eerder met my praat en nie met my boetie nie. Hy kan Mervrou nie hoor nie, want hy is doof.”

“Wat nog?” skree sy en stamp haar voet. Dan sien sy die geld wat ek vashou. “Is dit geld wat jy vashou?” Sy snork en snuif soos ’n woedende renoster.

We walk past many stalls and heaps of smelly, overripe guavas. We see butternuts, peanuts and round-nuts. We see oranges. Another stall has a mountain of cabbages. Some people are selling green beans and green peas. There is broccoli and dirty cauliflower. Mother only likes cauliflower if it is snow-white.

There are also vendors selling red hot chili. Piwai knows hot chili because Father once gave him a little to taste and he coughed and cried until mother gave him some milk.

We can't walk fast in the market. We keep bumping into people. Some people push us and some are rude. Piwai is small and some people don't even see him, so I must act as his shield. I wish Mother had come to buy the pumpkin herself. We are almost at the pumpkin stall. I can already see the huge mound of pumpkins.



Without thinking, I quickly remove my shirt, shoes and trousers and hand them to her. She grabs them and stomps off. I walk home still holding Piwai's hand. All I have on are my blue and red Superman underpants.

Some children walk by and laugh at my Superman underpants, but I don't even care. All I know is that I am happy. I know my mother will go back to the market with me. Together we will sort out the mess with the angry pawpaw seller. But the most important thing is that I have saved my little brother.

I am the market Superman!

“Piwai wants to come with me,” I shout to Mother. “Pasi, I don't want Piwai going with you. I want that pumpkin now.”

I leave Piwai behind. He is struggling to put on his other shoe as I dash out of the house.

My naam is Pasi. Ek is tien jaar oud en woon in Mbare in Zimbabwe. Ons huis is naby die bekende groot groentemark. Vandag het ons kuiergaste en Ma is besig in die kombuis. Ek kan die kos ruik van waar ek saam met Piwai speel.

“Pasi, my kind, kom hier,” roep Ma van die kombuis af. Ek gaan na haar toe en sy sê: “Ek wil hê jy moet mark toe gaan en vir my ’n pampoen koop. Jy moet binne vyf minute terug wees.”

Ek knik terwyl Ma vir my ’n sak en geld gee. Ek gaan haal my skoene. Piwai loop agter my aan en begin ook sy skoene aantrek. Piwai is my boetie. Hy is drie jaar oud. Piwai is doof.

“Piwai wil saam met my kom,” sê ek vir Ma.

“Pasi, ek wil nie hê Piwai moet saam met jou gaan nie. Ek wil daardie pampoen nou hê.”

Ek los vir Piwai by die huis. Hy sukkel nog om sy ander skoen aan te trek toe ek by die huis uit hardloop.



“Pasi, Pasi,” roep Ma weer. Ek draai om en sien haar in die deur staan met Piwai. Sy wange is nat van die tranes. “Jy moet hewer vir Piwai saamvat. Mlaak asseblief gou.”

Dit is besig by die mark. Daar is baie mense wat skree en praat, koop en verkoop, optel, dra en druk en stoot. Piwai lag vir die man wat lemoene verkoop. Hy gooi drie lemoene in die lug op en vang hulle weer. Hy skree dat enigeemand wat dieselfde kan doen, afslag kan kry. Ek hou Piwai se hand styf vas terwyl ons deur die skare mense vlieg.



“Pasi, Pasi,” Mother calls again. I turn around and see her standing at the door with Piwai. His cheeks are wet with tears. “You had better take Piwai. Please hurry.”

It is busy at the market. There are many people shouting and talking, buying and selling, lifting, carrying and pushing. Piwai laughs at the man selling oranges. He is juggling three oranges in the air. He shouts that anybody who can do the same can get a discount. I hold Piwai’s hand firmly as we weave through the forest of people.

I nod. The other people in the market seem not to notice this woman and what she is doing to us. I feel so small against this big, angry woman.

The woman snatches my bag and money. She counts the money and says it can only pay for one pawpaw. Then she says, “I will take this money and your brother until you bring money for the other pawpaw?”

I panic. I can’t leave Piwai behind. This woman is mean and Piwai is so small. I have to protect him. I won’t leave him behind. I feel hot and my heart pounds.

Ek knik. Dit lyk nie of die ander mense in die mark hierdie vrou en wat sy aan ons doen, raaksien nie. Ek voel so klein teen hierdie groot, woedende vrou.

Die vrou gryp my sak en geld. Sy tel die geld en sê dit kan slegs vir een papaja betaal. Dan sê sy: “Elk sal hierdie geld vat en jou broer hou totdat jy vir my die geld vir die ander papaja bring.”

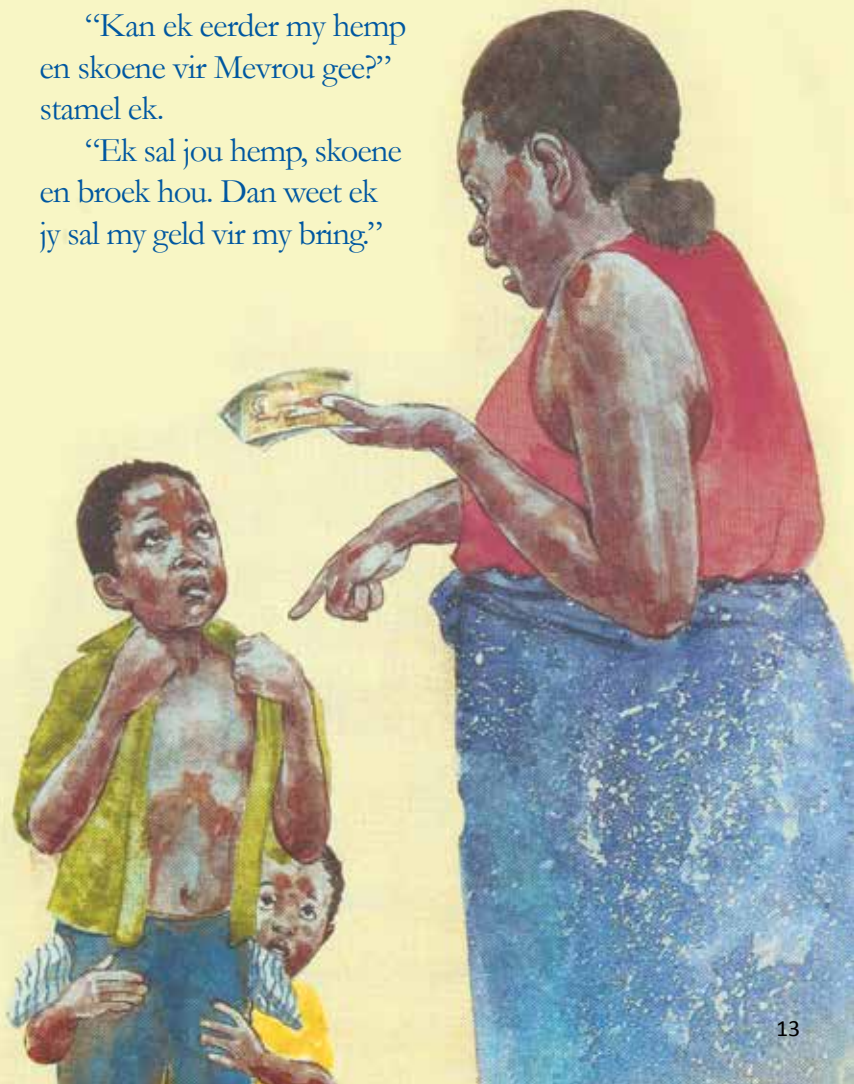
Ek raak paniek. Ek kan nie vir Piwai hier los nie. Die vrou is gemeen en Piwai is so klein. Ek moet hom beskerm. Ek sal hom nie hier los nie. Ek voel warm en my hart klop wild.

“Madam, can I give you my shirt and shoes instead?” I manage to ask.

“Your shirt, shoes and trousers will do. That way I know you will bring my money.”

“Kan ek eerder my hemp en skoene vir Mevrou gee?” stamel ek.

“Ek sal jou hemp, skoene en broek hou. Dan weet ek jy sal my geld vir my bring.”

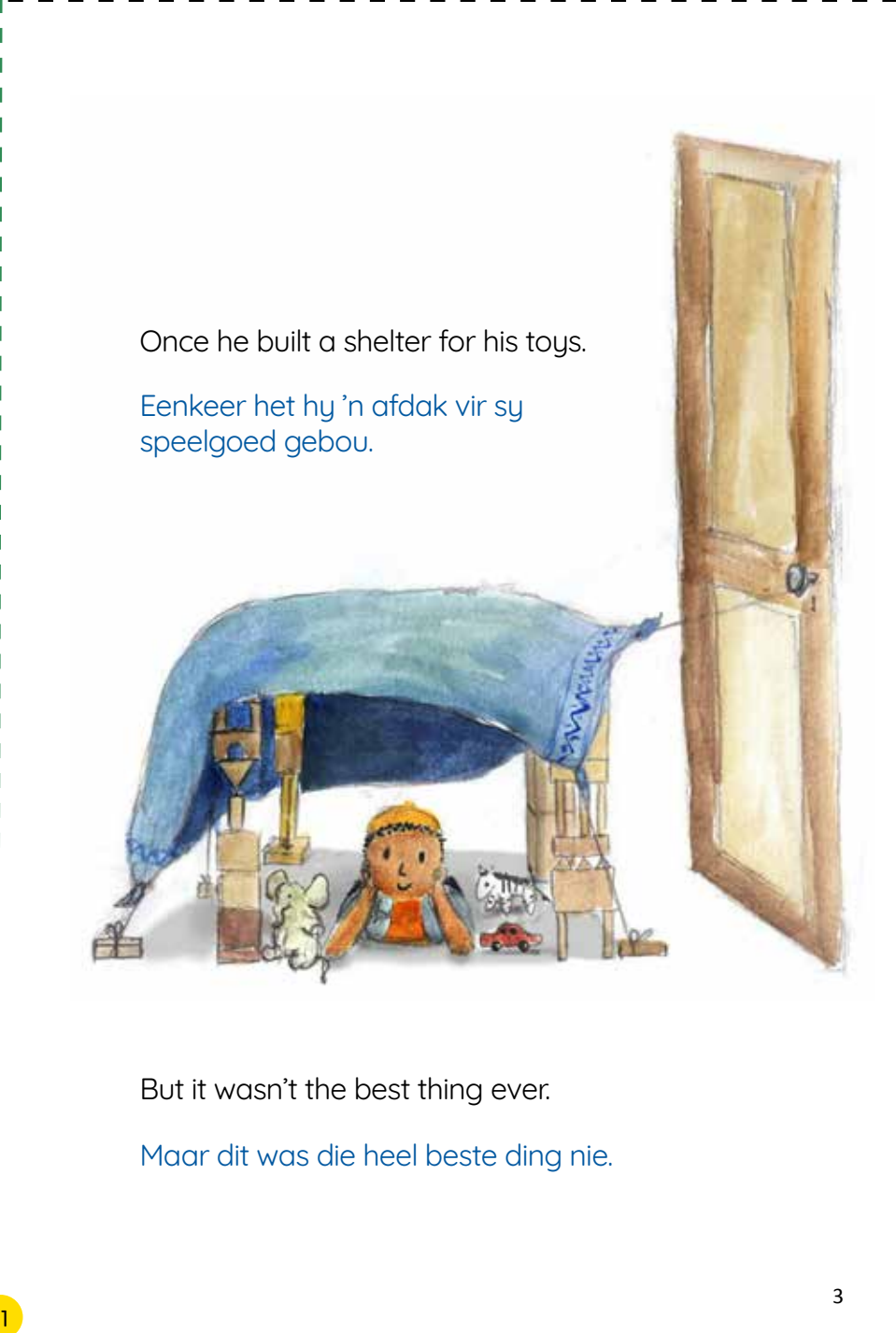




Today Muzi is going to
visit uGogo.
Vandag gaan Muzi by
Gogo kuier.



By the riverside, Muzi finds more things.
Soft things and pointy things. Green things
and brown things.
By die rivier vind Muzi nog goeters.
Sagte goeters en skerp goeters. Groen goeters
en bruin goeters.



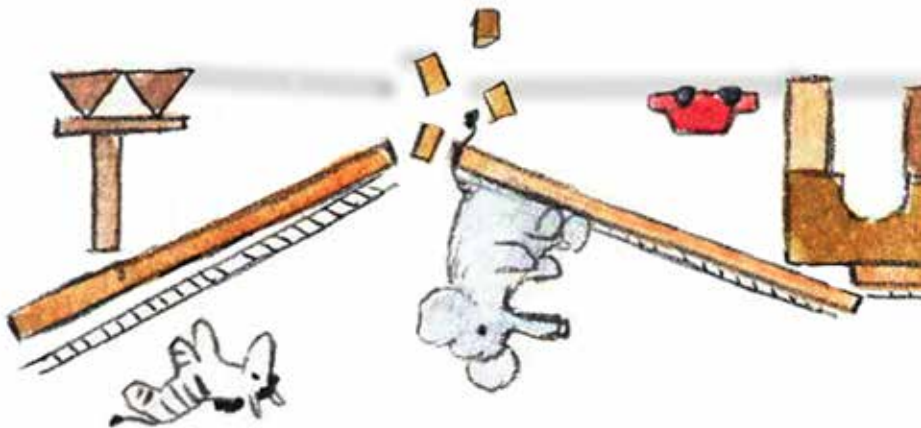
Once he built a shelter for his toys.

Eenkeer het hy 'n afdak vir sy
speelgoed gebou.

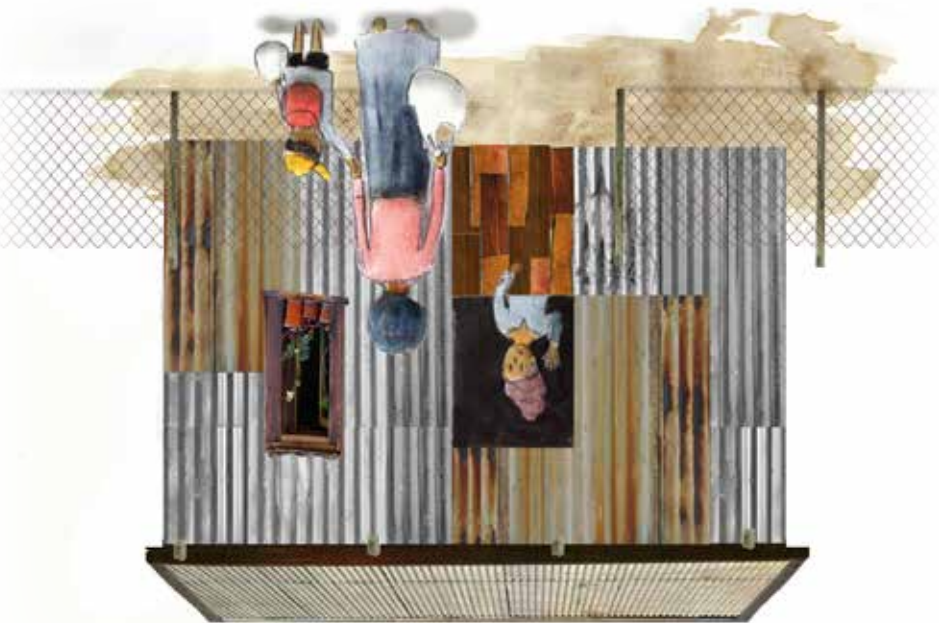


“Oh, Muzi,” laughs Gogo. “A new
house for me. This is the best
thing ever!”

“O, Muzi,” lag Gogo. “’n Nuwe huis
vir my. Dis die heel beste ding!”



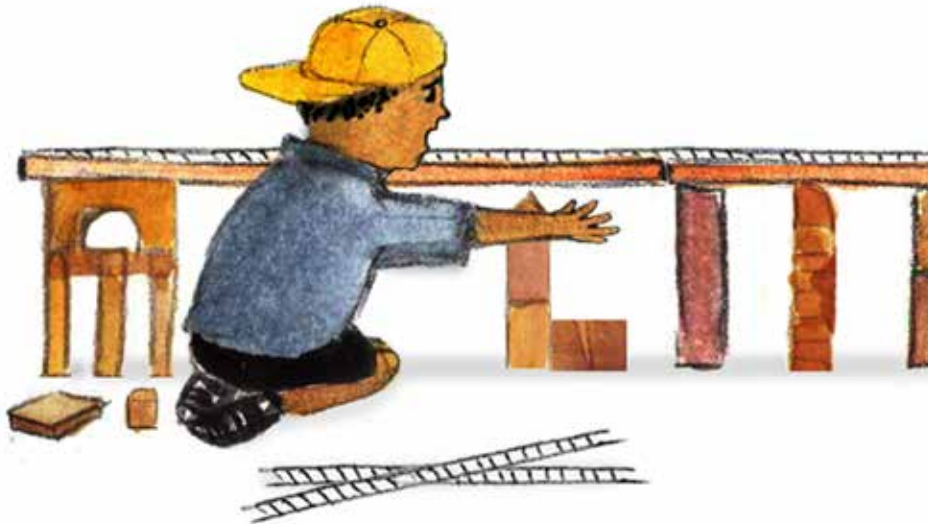
It was a good thing.
But not the best...
Dit was 'n goeie ding.
Maar nie die beste nie ...



Look, Muzi! We are here.
Kyk, Muzi! Ons is hier.

Yesterday he built a bridge
for his animals.

Gister het hy 'n brug vir sy
diere gebou.



While uGogo bakes for
the hungry travellers ...
Muzi builds.



Terwyl Gogo vir die
honger reisigers kos
maak ...
bou Muzi.

"Gogo, Gogo!" says
Muzi. "The world is full
of toys. Look what I
can build."

"Gogo, Gogo!"
sê Muzi. "Die
wêreld is vol
speelgoed.
Kyk wat kan
ek bou."



54 vlag
vir Afrika!

54 flags
for Africa!

Gebruik dun wol en spelde om
elke vlag by die regte land te pas.

Use some thin wool and pins to
match each flag to its country.



WES-SAHARA
WESTERN SAHARA



MAURITANIË
MAURITANIA



BURKINA FASO
BURKINA FASO



MALI
MALI



MAROKKO
MOROCCO



ALGERIË
ALGERIA



TUNISIË
TUNISIA



NIGER
NIGER



LIBIË
LIBYA



TSJAD
CHAD



SENTRAAL-
AFRIKAANSE
REPUBLIEK
CENTRAL
AFRICAN
REPUBLIC



EGIPTE
EGYPT



KAAP VERDE
CAPE VERDE



SENEGAL
SENEGAL



GAMBIË
GAMBIA



GUINEE-BISSAU
GUINEA-BISSAU



GUINEE
GUINEA



SIERRA LEONE
SIERRA LEONE



LIBERIË
LIBERIA



IVOORKUS
COTE D'IVOIRE



GHANA
GHANA



TOGO
TOGO



BENIN
BENIN



NIGERIË
NIGERIA



KAMEROEN
CAMEROON



EKWATORIAAL-GUINEE
EQUATORIAL GUINEA



SÃO TOMÉ EN PRINCIPE
SÃO TOMÉ AND PRINCIPE



KONGO
CONGO



GABOEN
GABON



DEMOKRATIESE
REPUBLIEK DIE KONGO
DEMOCRATIC REPUBLIC
OF CONGO



ANGOLA
ANGOLA



ZAMBIË
ZAMBIA



NAMIBIË
NAMIBIA



BOTSWANA
BOTSWANA



SUID-AFRIKA
SOUTH AFRICA



LESOTHO
LESOTHO



ESWATINI
ESWATINI



ZIMBABWE
ZIMBABWE



MALAWI
MALAWI



MOSAMBIEK
MOZAMBIQUE





Kewer se talent

Deur Vianne Venter ■ Illustrasies deur Heidel Dedekind



Uiteindelik breek die dag van die goggas se prysuitdelingseremonie aan! Al die insekte is senuweeagtig. Wie sal die medalje vir die sterkste gogga wen of die een vir die gogga wat die vinnigste kan hardloop? Wie sal die prys wen as die mooiste of slimste gogga? Oral waar jy kyk, skarrel goggatjies op en af. Hulle kam hul voelers en oefen hul vaardighede, spog onder mekaar en raak knorrig met mekaar. Almal behalwe Kewer.

"Hoesit, hoesit! Is jy nie op jou senuwees nie, Kewer?" vra Kakkerlak toe hy aangejaag kom.

"Wie, ek?" vra Kewer. "Daar's niks waaroor ek senuweeagtig hoef te raak nie. Ek is nie vinnig soos jy nie, Kakkerlak. Niemand is so vinnig soos jy nie."

"Regtig? Dis baie gaaf van jou, Kewer," glimlag Kakkerlak. "Ag nee, hier kom Mejuffrou Skoonheidskoningin ... ek gaan spore maak. Sien jou later." En hy skarrel weg.



"Haai," sê Vlinder, en beweeg haar vlerke op en af in die sonlig. "Jy moenie met daardie skebenga praat nie, Kewer."

"O, Kakkerlak is nie is so sleg nie. Hy's eintlik regtig 'n gawe ou ... as jy by hom kan bybly," lag Kewer.

"Hayibo, hierdie haarstyl!" sê Vlinder en werskaf met haar hare. "Ek wonder wie gaan vandag die pryse wen."

"Ek gaan beslis nie enigiets wen nie, dis vir seker," lag Kewer. "Ek is nie 'n skoonheid soos jy nie, Vlinder. Niemand is so mooi soos jy nie."

"Eisj, Kewer, jy is te dierbaar," sê Vlinder en glimlag liefies. "Ag nee, hier kom Slimmie!" Toe fluister sy: "Sy's nie eens 'n insek nie, weet jy dit?" En Vlinder fladder weg om te kyk of haar grimering nog reg is.

Spinnekop skarrel na Kewer toe terwyl sy by haarself prewel: "... twee plus twee is vier, vier plus vier is agt, agt plus agt is sestien, sestien ... Heita, Kewer! Sjoie, maar daardie vlinder het vir jou 'n houding aan haar! Weet sy nie sy is net 'n gogga nie?"

"O, Spinnekop," lag Kewer. "Sy hou net daarvan om mooi te lyk."

"Dit gaan mos nie net oor hoe jy lyk nie! Dis oor wat jy in jou boonste verdieping het!" sê Spinnekop en tik teen haar kop. "Ek studeer aanmekaar. Ek wil baie graag die medalje wen omdat ek die slimste gogga is. En jy?"

"O, ek gaan nie vandag enige medaljes wen nie. Ek is nie so slim soos jy nie, Spinnekop. Jy is die slimste gogga van almal!"

"Sjoie! Dankie daarvoor! Jy is baie gaaf ... Ag nee! Hier kom Mier. Ek het nie nou tyd vir sy spiermanewales nie. Ek gaan verder studeer," sê Spinnekop en skarrel weg.

Mier kom aangestap met 'n klip wat vier keer so groot soos hy is! Kewer skrik toe Mier dit met 'n harde *kadonk* op die grond laat val! "En wat het Juffrou Ek-dink-ek-is-tog-so-slim vir haarself te sê?"

"O, Mier, moenie so naer wees nie!" sê Kewer. "Spinnekop hou net van haar boeke. Ons kan nie almal so sterk soos jy wees nie."

Mier lag en slaan vir Kewer op haar rug. "Ek is regtig sterk, nè? Watter spesiale pryse gaan jy dan vandag wen?"

"Ek is regtig nie spesiaal nie, Mier," sê Kewer hartseer. "Ek is nie vinnig, of mooi, of slim, of sterk nie. Ek is net 'n gewone gogga."

"Wel, ek dink jy is 'n *goeie* gewone gogga," sê Mier. "Dalk selfs die beste ... Haai, dis byna tyd vir die prysuitdeling. Kom jy?" Mier stap na die rots waar al die goggas bymekaargekom het vir die prysuitdeling, en Kewer skarrel saam met hom.

Almal is doodstil. Bidsprinkaan hou die eerste medalje op. "Hierdie jaar se medalje vir die *vinnigste* hardloper gaan aan ... Kakkerlak!" kondig sy aan. Al die goggas klap hande. Kewer klap die hardste.

"Die medalje vir die *mooiste* gogga ...," gaan Bidsprinkaan voort, "... gaan aan ... Vlinder!" Almal juig. Kewer juig die hardste.

"Die medalje vir die *slimste* gogga gaan aan ... Spinnekop!" kondig Bidsprinkaan aan. Die skare skreeu. Kewer skreeu die hardste.

Daar bly net een medalje oor. "Die medalje vir die *sterkste* gogga gaan aan ... Mier!" Bidsprinkaan glimlag. Al die goggas gil en fluit en trommel met hul voete op die grond. Kewer grinnik van oor tot oor. Sy is so bly vir haar maats se onthalwe!

Toe almal bedaar het, sê Bidsprinkaan: "Laastens het ons hierdie jaar 'n *spesiale* medalje ... die groot prys, waarvoor julle almal gestem het. Dit is die hoogste eerbewys, die beste toekenning ... " Sy kyk rond. Toe val haar blik op een spesifieke gogga. Een heeltemal gewone, onmerkwaardige, niks-spesiaals-omtrent-haar-nie gogga. "Die hoogste eerbewys, die beste toekenning en die kosbaarste medalje gaan aan ... Kewer."

Kewer val byna om van verbasing. "E-e-e-ek?" stamel sy. "Maar ... maar ek is nie die beste in enigiets nie. Ek is op geen manier spesiaal nie." Kewer verstaan nie. Dit moet 'n fout wees, dink sy. Maar al haar maats glimlag vir haar asof hulle iets weet wat sy nie weet nie.

"Liewe Kewer," glimlag Bidsprinkaan. "Ek en die ander goggas wil graag vir jou hierdie goue medalje gee ... omdat jy die *gaafste* gogga van almal is."

"Jy's die beste!" skree Kakkerlak.

"Jy's glad nie doodgewoon nie," sê Vlinder met 'n glimlag.

"Jy is spesiaal!" sê Spinnekop.

"Jy's enig in jou soort, Kewer! Die enigste een soos jy! Jou talent is dat jy so *gaafis*," verduidelik Mier.

"Maar ... maar *enigiemand* kan gaaf wees," sê Kewer verward.

"Presies, Kewer," sê Bidsprinkaan. "Enigiemand kan gaaf wees, maar net jy kies om altyd gaaf te wees."

Toe tel Kewer se maats haar op en juig terwyl hulle haar die hele pad tot bo-op die rots bo hul koppe dra.



Kewer het nog nooit in haar lewe so spesiaal of so gelukkig gevoel nie. En al wat sy kan doen, is om te fluister: "Hoe *gaafis* al my maats!"

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Soms is ons talent nie wat ons kan doen nie, maar hoe ons ander laat voel. Wat is jou spesiale talent?
- ★ Kan jy onthou waarmee elke insek goed was? Maak 'n lys van elke insek in die storie. Skryf langs elke insek se naam neer waarmee hulle goed is.

- ★ Maak nou 'n lys van al die mense in jou huis en skryf neer waarmee elkeen goed is. Onthou van jouself!



Drive your
imagination



Beetle's talent

By Vianne Venter ■ Illustrations by Heidel Dedekind

Story
corner



It was finally the day of the bugs' awards ceremony! All the bugs were feeling very nervous. Who would win the medal for strength or for being the best runner? Who would be named the prettiest or the cleverest? Everywhere you looked, little bugs were hurrying up and down, combing their feelers and practicing their skills, showing off and getting grumpy with each other. That is, all except Beetle.

"Howzit, howzit! Aren't you nervous, Beetle?" Cockroach asked as he rushed up.

"Who, me?" replied Beetle. "There's nothing for *me* to be nervous about. I'm not fast, like you, Cockroach. No one's as fast as you."

"Really? That's very nice of you, Beetle," Cockroach smiled. "Uh oh, here comes Miss Beauty Pageant ... I'm off. See you later." And off he ran.



"Hey," said Butterfly, moving her wings up and down in the sunlight. "You shouldn't talk to that skebenga, Beetle."

"Oh, Cockroach is not so bad. He's actually quite a nice guy ... if you can keep up with him," laughed Beetle.

"*Hayibo*, this hairstyle!" said Butterfly, fussing with her hair. "I wonder who's going to win the prizes today."

"I won't be winning anything, that's for sure," Beetle laughed. "I'm no beauty, like you, Butterfly. No one's as beautiful as you."

"Eish, Beetle, you are too sweet," said Butterfly flashing her prettiest smile. "Uh oh, here comes Smarty Pants!" Then she added in a whisper, "She's not even an insect, you know." And with that, Butterfly fluttered off to check her make-up.

Spider scuttled up to Beetle, muttering to herself, "... two plus two is four, four plus four is eight, eight plus eight is sixteen, sixteen ... *Heita*, Beetle! *Sjoe*, but that butterfly has got an attitude! Doesn't she know she's just a *gogga*?"

"Oh, Spider," laughed Beetle. "She just likes to look good."

"It's not about looks, you know! It's about what you have up here!" said Spider, tapping her head. "I've been studying and studying. I really want to win the medal for being the cleverest bug. And you?"

"Oh, I won't be taking home any medals today. I'm not as clever as you, Spider. You're the cleverest bug of all!"

"Wow! Thanks for saying so! You're very kind ... Uh oh! Here comes Ant. I haven't got time for his muscle manoeuvres now. I'm off to study some more," said Spider, scuttling off.

Ant marched over, carrying a stone four times his size! Beetle got a fright as Ant dropped it on the ground with a loud *thunk*! "So, what did Miss I-think-I'm-so-clever have to say for herself?"

"Oh, Ant, don't be unkind!" said Beetle. "Spider just loves her books. We can't all be superstrong like you."

Ant clapped Beetle on the back, laughing. "I am really strong, aren't I? So, what special prize are you going to win today?"

"There's nothing really special about me, Ant," said Beetle sadly. "I'm not fast, or pretty, or clever, or strong. I'm just an ordinary bug."

"Well, I think you are a *good* ordinary bug," said Ant. "Maybe even the best ... Hey, it's almost time for the awards ceremony. Are you coming?" Ant marched off towards the rock where all the bugs had gathered for the awards ceremony, and Beetle scurried along beside him.

Everyone was quiet. Mantis held up the first medal. "This year's medal for the *fastest* runner, goes to ... Cockroach!" she announced. All the bugs clapped. Beetle clapped the loudest.

"The medal for the *prettiest* bug ...," continued Mantis, "... goes to ... Butterfly!" Everyone cheered. Beetle cheered the loudest.

"The medal for the *cleverest* bug goes to ... Spider!" announced Mantis. The crowd whooped. Beetle whooped even louder.

There was only one medal left. "The medal for the *strongest* bug goes to ... Ant!" Mantis smiled. All the bugs yelled and whistled and drummed their feet on the ground. Beetle grinned from ear to ear. She was so happy for her friends!

When everyone had quietened down, Mantis said, "Finally, this year we have a special medal ... the top prize, as voted for by all of you. This is the highest honour, the best award ..." She looked around. Then her large eyes settled on one particular bug. One completely ordinary, unremarkable, nothing-special-about-her bug. "The highest honour, the best award and the biggest medal goes to ... Beetle."

Beetle almost fell over in surprise. "M-m-me?" she stammered. "But ... but I'm not the best at anything. I'm not special in any way." Beetle didn't understand. It must be a mistake, she thought. But all her friends were smiling at her, as if they knew something that she didn't.

"Dear Beetle," Mantis smiled. "The other bugs and I would like to award you this gold medal ... for being the *kindest* bug amongst us."

"You're the best!" shouted Cockroach.

"You're not ordinary at all," said Butterfly, smiling.

"You *are* special!" said Spider.

"You are one of a kind, Beetle! The only one like you! Your talent is kindness," explained Ant.

"But ... but *anyone* can be kind," said Beetle, confused.

"Exactly, Beetle," said Mantis. "Anyone can be kind, but only you choose to be kind all the time."

Then Beetle's friends picked her up, cheering as they carried her over their heads, all the way up to the top of the rock.



Beetle had never felt so special, or so happy, in all her life. And all she could whisper was, "How *kind* all my friends are!"

Get story active!

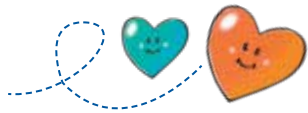
- ★ Sometimes our gift is not about what we can do, but how we make others feel. What is your special talent?
- ★ Can you remember what each insect was good at? Make a list of each insect in the story. Next to each insect's name, write down what they were good at.

- ★ Now make a list of all the people in your home, and write down what each one is good at, including you!



Nal'ibali-pret

Nal'ibali fun



1.

Kan jy die letters skommel om die name van die groente en vrugte te vorm wat Pasi en Piwai in die storie *Die mark-Superman* by die mark gesien het?

Can you unscramble the letters to make the names of the vegetables and fruit Pasi and Piwai saw at the market in the story *The market Superman*?



woeskjael

kolombol

loko

meenoel

ocbiocrl

mappeno

saausgv

fauleliocrw

acebabg

ragosen

cliorocb

mkinupp



2.

a) Waar dink jy is hierdie mense betrap terwyl hulle lees?
b) Teken nou die plek waar jy dink Gogo en Josh lees!

a) Where do you think these people were caught reading?
b) Now draw the place where you think Gogo and Josh are reading!

(a)



(b)



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+27 64 801 5496

Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust. Translation by Anita van Zyl. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

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