



Edition 56
Afrikaans, English

Start a reading club!

Since the beginning of 2012, 348 reading clubs around the country have signed up as part of the Nalibali network. Some of these clubs have been running for years, while others are newer; some have more than 30 members while others have just 5 or 6 members – but what they all have in common, is that they are inspiring children to grow into life-long readers!

Have you thought about starting a club? Here are some steps to help you on your way.

1. Decide who will run the club. Will you do it on your own or will you be able to get volunteers to help you? Other adults and/or teenagers who love stories, books and reading make good volunteers.
2. Decide how many children you can accommodate – usually five children per adult works well. The fewer children you have in your club, the more attention you can give each of them. It's a good idea to start small and then to grow your club over time, if you want to!
3. Find a venue. A reading club can happen anywhere that is quiet and safe – at school, after-care, a library or a community hall. But reading can also happen under a tree, lying on the grass, or anywhere else that feels right. Start a club in someone's house or garage, at Sunday School, or at your mosque or temple. Just choose a place that is easiest for you and easiest for the children to get to.
4. Decide when to meet. A reading club can meet any time of the day that is convenient. You can get together for half an hour, or two hours. It's up to you! Most reading clubs take place once a week. You could meet more often, but it shouldn't be less!
5. Find reading material that will keep your club members interested – picture books, novels, information books, poetry, rhymes and songs, newspapers and magazines ... and, of course, your Nalibali supplement!
6. Think about other things you might need. For example, it is always good to have something for the children to eat and drink. Cushions and carpets are more comfortable than desks and chairs.
7. Register your club as part of the Nalibali network. Go to www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi and click on "Register your reading club".

For more information on running a reading club, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.

Begin 'n leesklub!

Sedert die begin van 2012 het 348 leesklubs oor die hele land heen aangesluit by die Nalibali-netwerk. Sommige van hierdie klubs is al jare lank aan die gang, terwyl ander nuwer is; sommige het meer as dertig lede, terwyl ander net vyf of ses lede het – maar wat hulle almal gemeen het, is dat hulle kinders inspireer om lesers te word en lewenslang lesers te bly!

Het jy al daaraan gedink om 'n leesklub te begin? Hier volg 'n paar stappe om jou te help om aan die gang te kom.

1. Besluit wie die klub sal bestuur. Gaan jy dit op jou eie doen of sal jy vrywilligers kan kry om jou te help? Ander volwassenes en/of tieners wat van stories, boeke en lees hou, is goeie vrywilligers.
2. Besluit hoeveel kinders jy kan akkommodeer – gewoonlik werk vyf kinders per volwassene goed. Hoe minder kinders jy in jou klub het, hoe meer aandag kan jy aan elkeen van hulle gee. Dit is 'n goeie idee om klein te begin en dan mettertyd jou klub uit te brei as jy wil!
3. Vind 'n plek. 'n Leesklub kan op enige plek bymekaarkom waar dit stil en veilig is – by die skool, naskoolsentrum, 'n biblioteek of gemeenskapsaal. Maar 'n mens kan ook onder 'n boom lees, op die gras lê en lees, of op enige ander plek wat reg voel. Begin 'n klub in iemand se huis of motorhuis, by die Sondagskool of by jou moskee of tempel. Kies net 'n plek wat die maklikste is vir jou en waarby die kinders die maklikste kan uitkom.
4. Besluit wanneer om bymekaar te kom. 'n Leesklub kan enige tyd van die dag wat gerieflik is, bymekaarkom. Julle kan vir 'n halfuur, of twee uur bymekaarkom. Dis jou keuse! Die meeste leesklubs kom een keer per week bymekaar. Julle kan ook meer dikwels bymekaarkom, maar dit behoort nie minder te wees nie!
5. Vind leesmateriaal wat jou klublede se belangstelling sal prikkel – prentboeke, romans, inligtingboeke, gedigte, rymies en liedjies, koerante en tydskrifte ... en natuurlik jou Nalibali-bylae!
6. Dink ook aan ander dinge wat julle dalk sal nodig hê. Dit is byvoorbeeld altyd 'n goeie idee om vir die kinders iets te gee om te eet en te drink. Kussings en matte is gemakliker as lessenaars en stoele.
7. Registreer jou klub as deel van die Nalibali-netwerk. Gaan na www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi en klik op "Register your reading club".

Vir meer inligting oor hoe om 'n leesklub te bestuur, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi.




Drive your imagination

Read to me. Book by book.
Lees vir my. Boek vir boek.






 Hi! I was fascinated by one of your articles that reminded me of when I was still a child. My father was very good at telling stories. During winter we would sit around the coal stove and listen to his stories which were about cannibals, big snakes of the waters, witchcraft, etc. Most of these stories were fiction, but I now realise that they can contribute immensely to the development and sharpening of a child's listening, memory, and analytical skills. Unfortunately parents of today do not dedicate time to telling these stories and rely mostly on TV. Perhaps we should consider dedicating a month or a week to telling stories. Surely every parent has a story to tell?

Dan Rabele

Hallo! Ek was gefassineer deur een van julle artikels wat my herinner het aan toe ek nog 'n kind was. My pa was 'n baie goeie storieverteller. In die winter sou ons om die koolstoof sit en na sy stories luister oor mensvreTERS, groot waterslange, heksery, ensovoorts. Die meeste van hierdie stories was fiksie, maar nou besef ek dat hulle 'n groot bydrae kan maak tot die ontwikkeling en verskerping van 'n kind se luistervaardighede, geheue en analitiese vaardighede. Ongelukkig maak vandag se ouers nie tyd om hierdie stories te vertel nie, en hulle maak meestal staat op die televisie. Dalk moet ons dit oorweeg om 'n maand of 'n week daaraan toe te wy om stories te vertel. Elke ouer het seker tog 'n storie om te vertel!

Dan Rabele

 We love the Nal'ibali supplements you send us. We compile them ... volunteers help us. Sixty caregivers come every Wednesday and the first few to arrive are given the supplements to take home to their own families. The actual newspapers are snapped up by our borrowers as well, so nothing is wasted. Thank you for your ongoing kindness.

Roni Snitcher, Sea Point Library


Ons is gek oor die Nal'ibali-bylaes wat julle vir ons stuur. Ons maak hulle bymekaar ... vrywilligers help ons. Sestig versorgers kom elke Woensdag hierheen, en die eerste paar wat aankom, kry die bylaes om huis toe te neem na hulle families toe. Die koerante self word ook deur ons lede opgeraap, en niks gaan dus verlore nie. Dankie vir julle voortgesette welwillendheid.

Roni Snitcher, Seepunt-biblioteek

Dear Nal'ibali...
Liewe Nal'ibali...

Write to Nal'ibali at
**PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17,
Waverley Business Park, Wycroft
Road, Mowbray, 7700, or at
letters@nalibali.org.**

Skryf aan Nal'ibali by
**PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Gebou 17,
Waverley-besigheidspark, Wycroftweg,
Mowbray, 7700, of stuur 'n e-pos aan:
letters@nalibali.org.**

 Hi guys! I am a 13-year-old child, but I love your stories even though I am a teenager. Keep up the good work.
windcat19@mxit.im

Hi julle! Ek is 'n kind van 13, maar ek is mal oor julle stories, al is ek 'n tiener. Hou dus die goeie werk vol.

windcat19@mxit.im

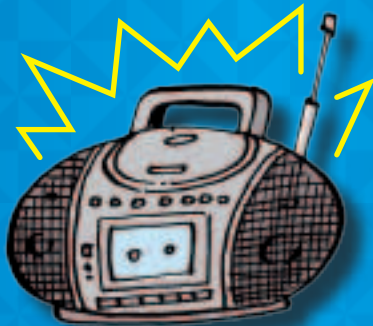


Nal'ibali on radio!

Enjoy listening to stories in Afrikaans and in English on Nal'ibali's radio show:

X-K FM on Monday to Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m.

SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 1.50 p.m. to 2.00 p.m.



Nal'ibali op die radio!

Geniet dit om in Afrikaans en Engels op Nal'ibali se radioprogram na stories te luister:

X-K FM van Maandag tot Woensdag vanaf 9.00 vm. tot 9.15 vm.

SAfm op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag vanaf 1.50 nm. tot 2.00 nm.

Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

1. Take out pages 3 to 6 of this supplement.
2. Fold it in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines.

Maak jou eie knip-uit-en-bêreboekie

1. Haal bladsye 3 tot 6 van hierdie bylae uit.
2. Vou dit op die swart stippellyn.
3. Vou dit weer in die helfte.
4. Sny dit uit op die rooi stippellyne.



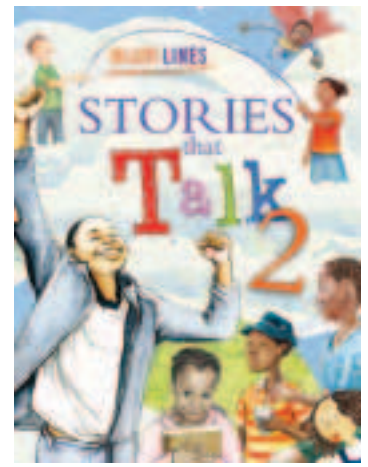


Maar Thobeka antwoord nie. Ben lag en ry weg. Gewoonlik luister Thobeka nie na Ben wanneer hy haar terg nie, maar vandag huil sy. Daardie aand toe Phumeza gereed maak om te gaan slaap, vryf sy oor Beer se kaal kop. "Arme Beer, jou hare sal nooit weer groei nie," se sy.

Thobeka felt horrible. She put Gogo's scissors back in the kitchen cupboard. Then she ran to the bottom of the garden and crept into the little henhouse. There she hid for the rest of the day, too upset to come out. Phumeza's brother rode past on his bicycle. "Hey, Thobeka! Where are you?" Ben yelled. "I hear you're cutting hair today. Will you cut my hair too?" Thobeka didn't answer. Ben rode away, laughing. Usually Thobeka ignored Ben when he teased her. That night, as Phumeza got ready for bed, she patted Bear's bald head. "Poor Bear, your hair will never grow again," she said.

Thobeka voel baie sleg. Sy sit Ouma se skêr terug in die kombuiskas. Toe hardloop sy na die onderkant van die tuin en kruip in die klein hoenderhokkie weg. Daar sit sy vir die res van die dag. Sy voel te sleg om uit te kom.

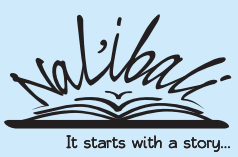
Phumeza se broer ry op sy fiets verby. "Haai Thobeka! Waar is jy?" skree Ben. "Ek hoor jy sny vandag hare. Sal jy my hare ook sny?"



HEARTLINES

For copies of *Heartlines' Stories that Talk* (in all 11 languages), and *Stories that Talk 2* (English only) please email orders@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog wat kinders se potensiaal help ontwikkel deur middel van lees en die vertel van stories. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org, of www.nalibali.mobi

Bear's haircut:

A story about forgiveness



Beer se haarsny:

'n Storie oor vergifnis

Nola Turkington
Joseph Mugisha





Voor Thobeka
'n woord kan sê,
gryp Phumeza vir
Beer aan sy een
been en skree:
“Ek sal jou nooit
vergeewe nie. Jy
is NIE meer my
beste maat nie!”
Toe hardloop sy
weg, baie kwaad.

Net toe kom Phumeza aangehardloop om vir Beer te
kom haal. Sy steek in haar spore vas.
“Wat maak jy? O NEE! Jy het Beer se hare gesny! Kyk
wat het jy gedoen! Wat 'n gemors!”

And off she went in a terrible temper.

Before Thobeka could say a word, Phumeza grabbed
Bear by one leg and shouted, “I’ll never forgive you.
You’re NOT my best friend anymore!”

“What are you doing? OH NO! You’ve cut Bear’s hair!
Look what you’ve done! What a mess!”

Just then Phumeza came running back to fetch Bear. She
skidded to a stop.



BOLD
AND
BEAUTIFUL
HAIR SALON

On Phumeza’s sixth birthday, Mama gave her a toy bear.
Bear had bright eyes, golden brown hair, a small black
nose and a smiley mouth. On the front of his red vest in big
letters was written: I LOVE YOU. PLEASE LOVE ME.

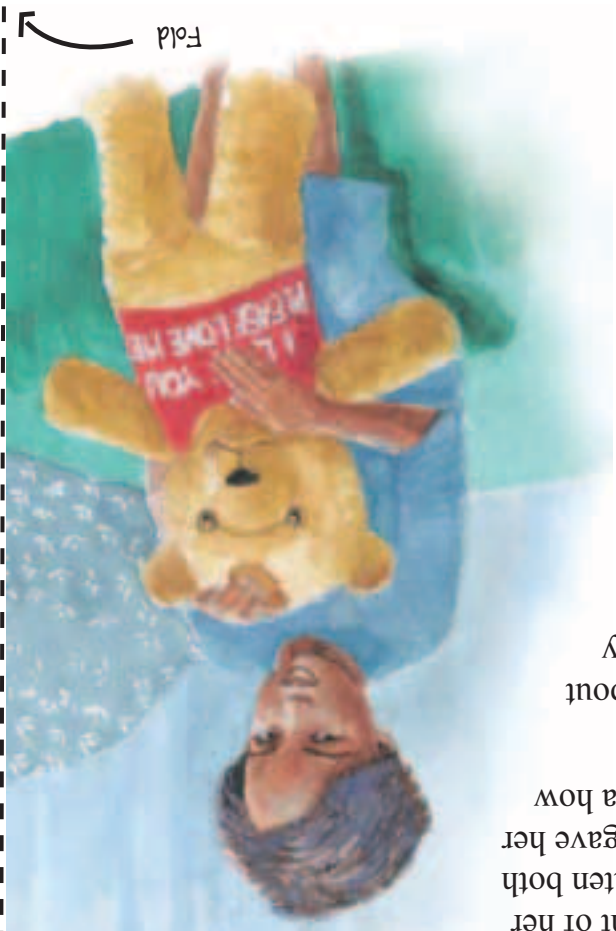
Everywhere Phumeza went, Bear went with her. She loved
Bear almost as much as she loved Thobeka. Thobeka was her
five-year-old next-door neighbour, and her best friend.

One afternoon, Mama had an appointment at the salon.
Phumeza and Thobeka watched through the salon window
as the hairdresser cut Mama’s hair. Thobeka was especially
interested. She watched carefully how the hairdresser snipped
off the hair with razor-sharp scissors. It looked so easy, and
so much fun.

Later, Phumeza, Thobeka and Bear played in the yard.
After a while Thobeka ran inside. She came back carefully
carrying her grandmother’s scissors. “Can I cut your hair?”
she asked Phumeza.

“Not today,” replied Phumeza. “I want to go home now.”

Fold



Phumeza thought about the day
Mama gave her two pieces of
cake, one for herself and one
for Thobeka. In front of her
best friend, she’d eaten both
pieces. Thobeka forgave her
and didn’t tell Mama how
greedy she’d been.
Phumeza thought about
the prayer her family
often said about
asking God to
forgive them.
She felt ashamed.
It wasn’t a good
feeling.

“n Rooi wolmus, die een wat Ouma verlede
winter vir my gebrei het. Dit sal Beer se kaal
kop toemaak en by sy frokkie pas.”

En dit is so!



Phumeza kan nie slaap nie. Sy voel hartseer oor Beer se hare, maar sy voel nog meer hartseer as sy dink aan Thobeka. Sy rol rond in die bed en druk haar kop in die kussing. “Ek moes nie op Thobeka geskree het nie. Sy het alreeds sleg gevoel oor wat sy gedoen het. Ek het sulke lelike dinge gesê.”

Phumeza dink aan die dag toe Mamma vir haar twee stukke koek gegee het, een vir haarself en een vir Thobeka. Voor haar beste maatjie eet sy toe al twee stukke op. Thobeka het haar vergeve en nooit vir Mamma vertel hoe ’n vraat Phumeza was nie.

Phumeza dink aan die gebed van haar familie wanneer hulle vir God vra om hulle te vergeve. Phumeza voel skaam. Dit is nie ’n lekker gevoel nie.

Phumeza hugged her best friend through the burglar bars. “I’ve forgiven you already, and I’m very sorry I shouted at you and said mean things.”

The girls talked until Thobeka couldn’t hold onto the bars any longer.

“Before I go,” said Thobeka, “I’ve brought Bear a present.”

“What is it?”

“A red woollen cap, the one Gogo knitted me for winter. It’ll cover Bear’s head, and match his red vest.”

And it did.

Phumeza gee haar beste maatjie deur die diefwering ’n drukkie.

“Ek het jou reeds vergewe en ek is baie jammer dat ek op jou geskree het en lelike dinge gesê het.”

Die twee van hulle gesels totdat Thobeka nie meer aan die diefwering kan vashou nie.

“Voor ek gaan,” sê Thobeka, “wil ek vir Beer ’n geskenkie gee.”

“Wat is dit?”

Thobeka sit vir Beer op haar skoot. *Knip, knip, knip*, sny die skêr. ’n Groot klomp van die goudbruin hare val grond toe.

Sy leun terug om te kyk. Daar is ’n groot kaal kol op Beer se kop. Thobeka is bekommerd. “Dit lyk sleg,” dink sy. “Baie sleg. Wat sal Phumeza dink?”



Thobeka sat Bear on her lap. *Snip, snip, snip*, went the scissors. A large clump of golden brown hair floated to the ground.

She leant back to look. Oh, oh! There was a big bald patch on the top of Bear’s head. Now Thobeka was worried. “That looks bad,” she thought. “Very bad. What will Phumeza think?”

Op Phumeza se sesde verjaarsdag gee Mamma vir haar ’n speelgoedbeer. Beer het blink oë, goudbruin hare, ’n klein swart neus en ’n mond wat lag. Op die voorkant van sy rooi frokkie staan daar in groot letters: EK IS LIEF VIR JOU. WEES LIEF VIR MY OOK.

Orals waar Phumeza gaan, neem sy vir Beer saam. Sy is vir Beer amper net so lief as vir Thobeka. Thobeka is vyf jaar oud en woon langsaan. Thobeka is Phumeza se beste maat.

Een middag het Mamma ’n afspraak by die haarsalon. Phumeza en Thobeka kyk deur die venster toe die haarkapster Mamma se hare sny. Thobeka kyk mooi. Sy kyk hoe die haarkapster die hare met die skerp skêr afknip. Dit lyk so maklik en na pret.

Later speel Phumeza, Thobeka en Beer buite. Na ’n rukkie hardloop Thobeka binne toe. Sy kom terug met haar ouma se skêr in haar hand. “Kan ek asseblief jou hare sny?” vra sy vir Phumeza.

“Nee, nie vandag nie,” antwoord Phumeza. “Ek wil nou huis toe gaan.”



Buite begin Lotto die hond blaaf.
 Terwyl sy haar ouma se skêr in die lug rondswaai,
 hardloop Thobeka na die hond. Lotto gee een kyk na die
 skêr en hardloop straat af met sy stert tussen sy bene.
 Net Beer is oor. Hy sit regop teen die tuin se heining.

Outside, Lotto the dog started barking.
 Waving Gogo's scissors, Thobeka walked down the
 back steps towards him. Lotto took one look at the
 scissors and ran off down the road with his tail between
 his legs.
 Only Bear was left, propped against the garden fence.



“Then I’ll cut my granny’s,”
 said Thobeka, and she ran off
 to find her Gogo.

So, Phumeza climbed over
 the fence and went home ...
 without noticing that she had
 left Bear sitting by the fence.

When Thobeka went into the
 house, Gogo was on her cell
 phone, so Thobeka left her alone.
 Thobeka’s brother was asleep and she was frightened to
 wake him.

“Whose hair CAN I cut?” Thobeka wondered.

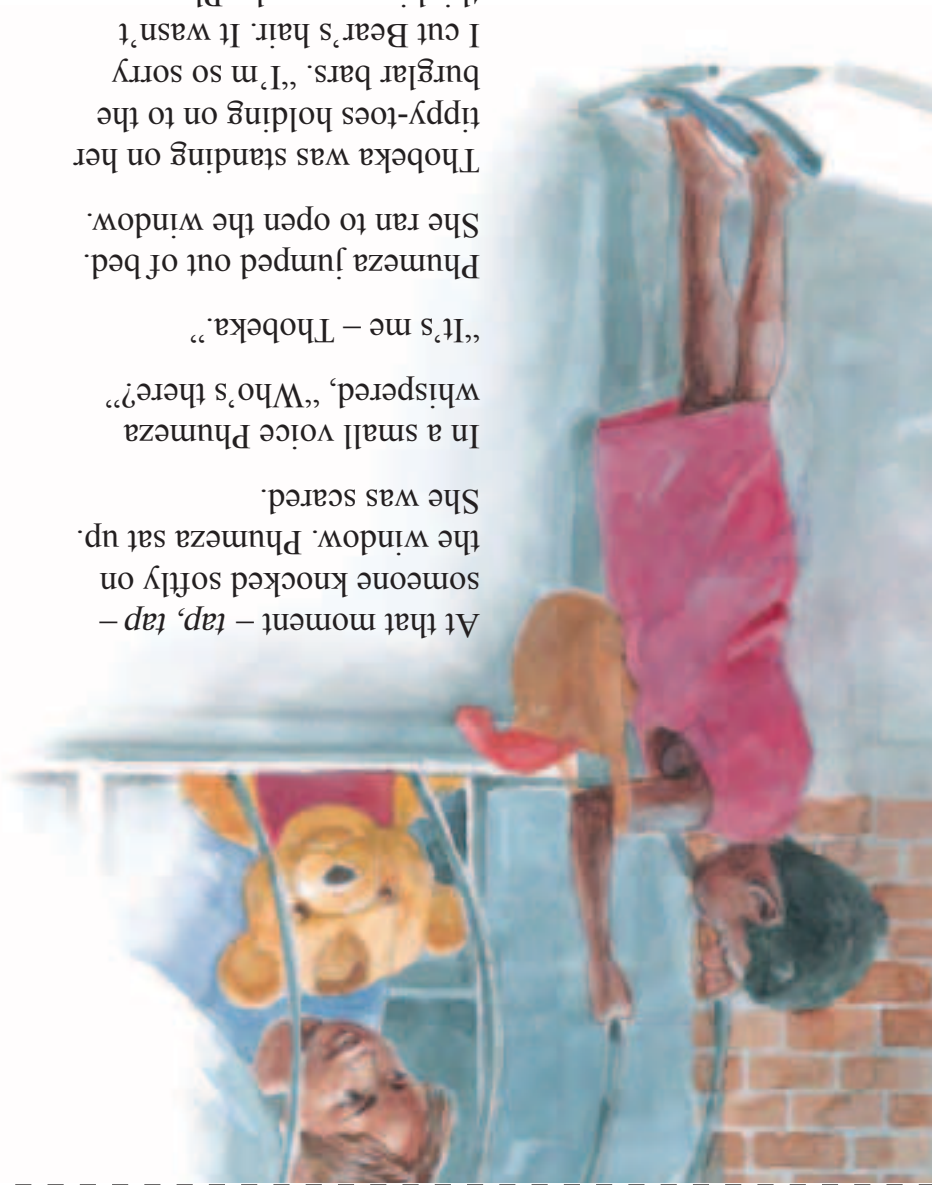
“Dan sal ek my ouma se hare sny,” sê Thobeka en
 hardloop om haar ouma te soek.

Phumeza klim oor die heining en gaan huis toe ... sonder
 dat sy agterkom sy het vir Beer teen die heining vergeet.

Toe Thobeka haar ouma opspoor, praat Ouma op haar
 selfoon. Thobeka los haar maar eers alleen. Haar broer is
 vas aan die slaap. Sy is te bang om hom wakker te maak.

“Wie se hare KAN ek sny?” wonder Thobeka.

At that moment – *tap, tap* –
 someone knocked softly on
 the window. Phumeza sat up.
 She was scared.
 In a small voice Phumeza
 whispered, “Who’s there?”
 “It’s me – Thobeka.”
 Phumeza jumped out of bed.
 She ran to open the window.
 Thobeka was standing on her
 tippy-toes holding on to the
 burglar bars. “I’m so sorry
 I cut Bear’s hair. It wasn’t
 thinking properly. Please,
 please forgive me.”



Op daardie oomblik – *tik, tik* – klop iemand
 saggies aan die venster. Phumeza sit regop.
 Sy is bang.

Met ’n bang stem fluister sy: “Wie is daar?”

“Dis ek – Thobeka.”

Phumeza spring uit die bed uit op. Sy
 hardloop na die oop venster.

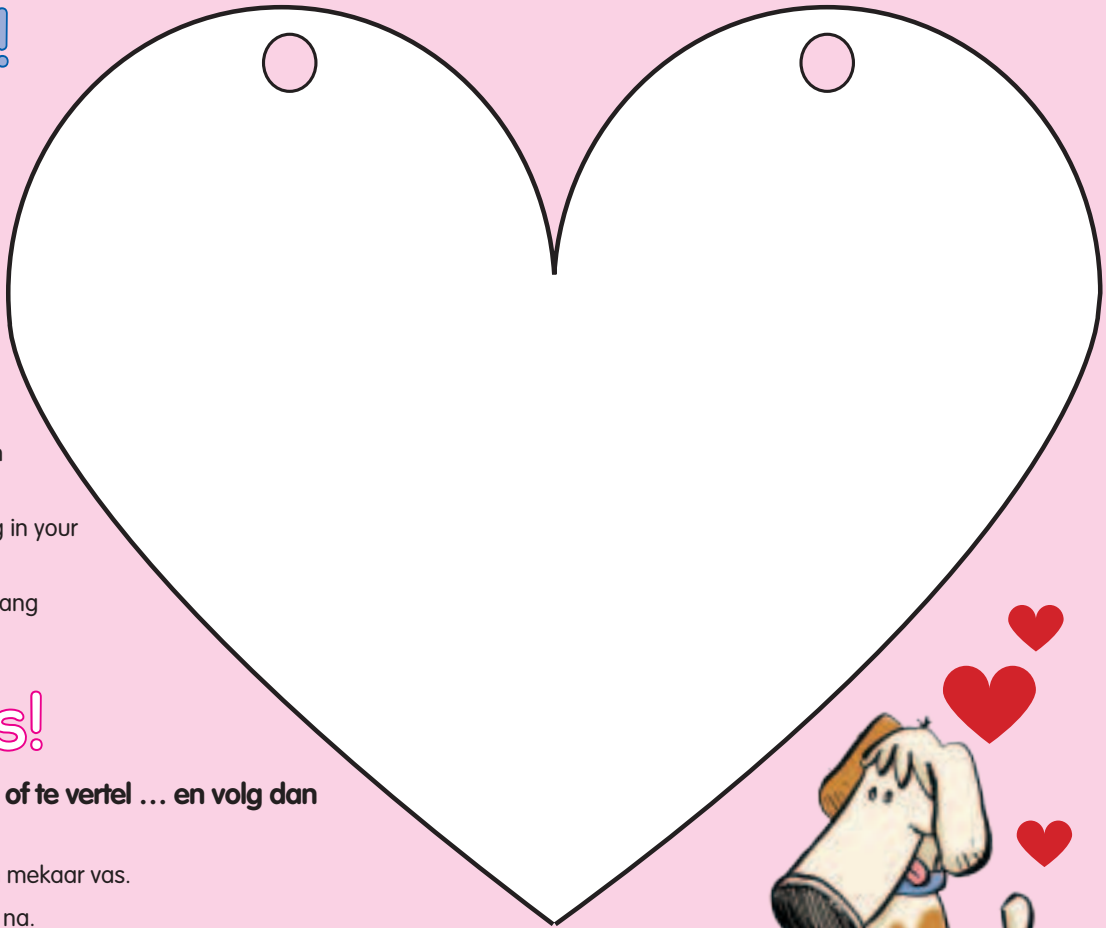
Thobeka staan op haar tone terwyl sy aan die
 diefwering vashou. “Ek is so jammer ek het
 Beer se hare gesny. Ek het nie mooi gedink
 nie. Asseblief, asseblief vergewe my.”



We love reading!

Celebrate Valentine's Day by reading or telling stories about love ... and then follow the steps below to make a mobile.

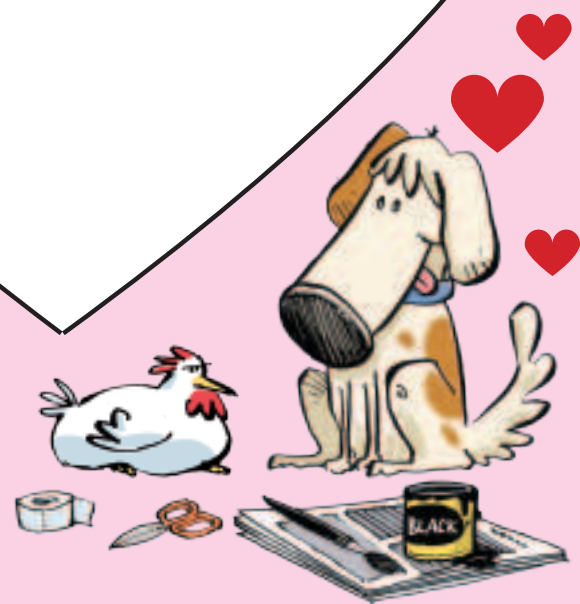
1. Use thin cardboard or paste two sheets of blank paper together.
2. Draw or trace a heart like the one on the right.
3. Cut out the heart and make two holes at the top.
4. On one side, write: I love reading. Write the sentence in as many languages as you can. (Ask people who speak other languages to help you with this.) Colour the background red.
5. On the other side, draw a picture of yourself reading in your favourite place.
6. Thread some ribbon or string through the holes to hang your mobile.



Ons is lief vir lees!

Vier Valentynsdag deur stories oor liefde te lees of te vertel ... en volg dan hierdie stappe om 'n bewertjie te maak.

1. Gebruik dun karton of plak twee velle wit papier aan mekaar vas.
2. Teken of trek 'n hart soos die een aan die regterkant na.
3. Knip die hart uit en maak twee gaatjies aan die bokant.
4. Skryf aan die een kant: Ek is lief vir lees. Skryf die sin in soveel tale as wat jy kan. (Vra mense wat ander tale praat om jou hiermee te help.) Kleur die agtergrond rooi in.
5. Teken aan die ander kant 'n prent van jouself wat op jou gunstelingplek lees.
6. Ryg lint of tou deur die gaatjies om jou bewertjie op te hang.



Get story active!

After you and your children have read *Bear's haircut*, try discussing some of these things.

- Why do you think Phumeza was so cross when she saw how Thobeka had cut Bear's hair?
 - Have you ever done something which made someone else cross, even though you didn't mean to? Share the story of what happened.
 - Ask open-ended questions (questions that have no right or wrong answer and instead, can be answered in different ways). For example:
 - What does it mean to forgive someone?
 - Do you think Phumeza was right to forgive Thobeka? Why or why not?
 - Should we always forgive people who do things that make us angry or hurt us? Why or why not?



Raak doenig met stories!

Bespreek 'n paar van die volgende dinge nadat jy en jou kinders *Beer se haarsny* gelees het.

- Waarom dink jy was Phumeza so kwaad toe sy sien hoe Thobeka Beer se hare gesny het?
- Het jy al ooit iets gedoen wat iemand anders kwaad gemaak het, selfs al het jy dit nie bedoel nie? Deel die storie van wat gebeur het.
- Vra vrae met oop eindes (vrae wat nie 'n regte of verkeerde antwoord het nie, maar wat op verskillende maniere beantwoord kan word). Byvoorbeeld:
 - Wat beteken dit om iemand te vergewe?
 - Dink jy Phumeza was reg om Thobeka te vergewe? Hoekom of hoekom nie?
 - Behoort ons altyd mense wat dinge doen wat ons kwaad maak of seermaak te vergewe? Hoekom of hoekom nie?

In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Building children's literacy by using their home language
- Enjoy some of the writing and drawings sent to us
- A cut-out-and-keep book, *The Cool Nguni*
- A new Story Corner story, *Malusi and the Bath Monster*

Need copies of this supplement in other languages or back copies of older supplements? Download them for free at: <http://nalibali.org/supplements/>.

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In jou volgende Nal'ibali-bylae:

- Bou kinders se geletterdheid deur hulle huistaal te gebruik
- Geniet van die skryfwerk en prente wat ons ontvang het
- 'n Knip-uit-en-bêreboekie, *Die "Cool" Nguni*
- 'n Nuwe storie vir die Storiehoekie, *Malusi en die Badmonster*

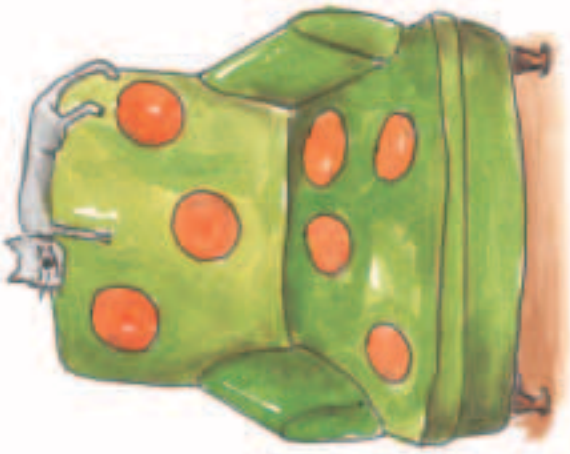
Het jy eksemplare van hierdie bylae in ander tale nodig of eksemplare van ouer bylae. Laai dit gratis af by: <http://nalibali.org/supplements/>.



Te veel kolle om te tell!

Too many spots to count!

8



Sewe oranje kolle

Seven orange spots

7



Ses rooi kolle

Six red spots

6



Vyf groen kolle

Five green spots

5

Count them!

Spots

Kolle



Lisa Greenstein
Sandy Mitchell



FOLD

2

One green spot



Een groen kol

FOLD

3

Two purple spots



Twée pers kolle

4

Three yellow spots



Drie geel kolle

Four purple spots



Vier pers kolle