



Edition 57
Afrikaans, English

It starts with a story...

Read in your language!

We all have at least one language that we understand and communicate best in, although some of us may have more! People use different labels for this language – like “mother tongue” or “home language” – but it is the language we learnt first. It’s the language we think and feel in, the one in which it is easiest for us to express ourselves and communicate with others.

From birth, children hear language around them. First they understand it and then they start to use it themselves. In fact, by the time they are five years old, children’s brilliant young brains have helped them learn how to think and communicate in their home language. They do still need plenty of opportunities to hear and use their language so that they know it well enough to learn increasingly difficult concepts and skills.

Being read to in your own language should not be considered a nice optional extra for children. It is really an essential and powerful part of learning language and developing literacy. When you read regularly to children in their home language/s, you give them a strong language foundation that makes all learning easier.

If you don’t understand what you are reading, then you are not really reading – no matter how well you can say the words on the page! So, because understanding is at the heart of reading, children need to listen to stories being read in their home language. They can then concentrate completely on the flow of the story instead of struggling to understand a language they don’t know well yet.

Good stories are full of creative language that stimulates our imaginations and gets us thinking about how to solve problems. Authors carefully pick words and phrases that unlock the worlds they are creating for their readers. Like a hearty soup provides goodness to nourish our bodies, reading great stories provides goodness to nourish our minds. They inspire children to read in their home language and then, later on, to learn to read stories in other languages too.

Lees in jou eie taal!

Ons het almal ten minste een taal wat ons die beste verstaan en waarin ons die beste kommunikeer, hoewel sommige van ons dalk meer het! Mense gebruik verskillende name vir hierdie taal – soos “moedertaal” of “huistaal” – maar dit is die taal wat ons eerste geleer het. Dit is die taal waarin ons dink en voel, en dit is die taal waarin ons onself die maklikste uitdruk en waarin ons die maklikste met ander kommunikeer.

Van geboorte af hoor kinders taal om hulle. Eers verstaan hulle dit en dan begin hulle dit self gebruik. Trouens, teen die tyd dat hulle vyf jaar oud is, het kinders se briljante jong breine hulle geleer hoe om in hulle huistaal te dink en te kommunikeer. Hulle het egter steeds baie geleenthede nodig om hulle taal te hoor en te gebruik sodat hulle dit goed genoeg sal ken om toenemend moeiliker konsepte en vaardighede te leer.

Om te luister hoe iemand in jou eie taal vir jou lees, behoort nie bloot ’n lekker opsionele ekstra vir kinders te wees nie. Dit is regtig ’n noodsaaklike en kragtige aspek van die aanleer van taal en die ontwikkeling van geletterdheid. Wanneer jy gereeld vir kinders in hulle huistaal/-tale lees, gee jy hulle ’n sterk taalgrondslag wat alle vorme van leer makliker maak.

As jy nie verstaan wat jy lees nie, lees jy nie regtig nie – ongeag hoe goed jy die woorde op die bladsy kan sê! Omdat begrip die kern van lees is, moet kinders luister na stories wat in hulle huistaal gelees word. Hulle kan dan volkome op die vloeï van die storie konsentreer en hoef nie te sukkel om ’n taal wat hulle nog nie goed ken nie, te verstaan nie.

Goeie stories is vol kreatiewe taal wat ons verbeelding stimuleer en ons laat dink oor hoe om probleme op te los. Skrywers kies die woorde en frases wat hulle gebruik om die wêreld vir hul lesers te ontsluit, sorgvuldig. Soos wat voedsame sop ons liggeme voed, verskaf goeie stories heilsaamheid wat ons denke voed. Hulle inspireer kinders om in hulle huistaal, en dan later ook in ander tale, stories te leer lees.

International Mother Tongue Day is celebrated across the world on 21 February every year. Share a story or two with your children on this day using your mother tongue!

Internasionale Moedertaaldag word elke jaar op 21 Februarie oor die hele wêreld heen gevier. Deel ’n storie of twee in julle moedertaal met jou kinders om hierdie dag te vier!



Drive your imagination

Read to me. In my language.
Lees vir my. In my taal.





Your story

Here is a praise poem originally written in isiXhosa. It is about a pet dog. Enjoy!

Qumezakhe, I am proud of you!

You have long and wide ears
With a long tail.
You are black
Like a night without the moon
Your name is Qumezakhe.
You have fluffy hair.

I'm proud of you.
You are cuddly.
When you walk, you prance
You never disappoint when you are hunting:
Even the jackal's cunning tricks
Do not succeed with you!
You recognise my voice as you approach our homestead.

You help with my father's livestock:
When the goats head off for the fields,
I call you only once, "Qumezakhe, after them!"
You run fast
To round them up.
I am very proud of my dog.

Chuma Sitofu, 9 years, Ihobe Intermediate School, Bloemfontein
This poem was written in isiXhosa and then translated into English.

"Good books acknowledge our existence. They allow us to say what we cannot and give us a feeling of control over our lives. Good books can make you feel better."
Righardt le Roux,
Westonaria
Library Services



Jou storie

Hier is 'n prysgedig wat oorspronklik in isiXhosa geskryf is. Dit gaan oor 'n troetelhond. Geniet dit!

Ek is trots op jou, Qumezakhe!

Jy het lang, groot ore
en 'n lang stert.
Jy is swart
soos die nag met donkermaan.
Jou naam is Qumezakhe.
Jy het wollerige hare.

Ek is trots op jou.
Jy is mollig.
Jy pronk as jy stap
Jy stel my nooit teleur wanneer jy jag nie:
Jy is slimmer
as die jakkals se slimstreke!
Jy herken my stem as jy na ons opstal toe kom.

Jy help met my pa se vee:
wanneer die bokke na die lande toe stap,
roep ek net een keer: "Gaan haal hulle, Qumezakhe!"
Jy hardloop vinnig
om hulle aan te jaag.
Ek is baie trots op my hond.

Chuma Sitofu, 9 jaar, Ihobe Intermediêre Skool, Bloemfontein
Hierdie gedig is in isiXhosa geskryf en toe in Afrikaans vertaal.

"Goeie boeke erken ons bestaan. Hulle stel ons in staat om dinge te verwoord wat ons nie self sou kon sê nie, en gee ons 'n gevoel van beheer oor ons lewens. Goeie boeke kan jou beter laat voel."
Righardt le Roux,
Westonaria
Biblioteekdienste



Do you enjoy writing and drawing? Are you an adult who writes for children? Or, are you a child who enjoys writing poems or stories, or drawing pictures and then writing about them? We'd love to see what you've been doing! If you send us your writing and pictures, you stand a chance of having them published in the *Nal'ibali* supplement, or on the *Nal'ibali* website. Remember: it has to be all your own work!

Send your writing and pictures to: info@nalibali.co.za or PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700.

Hou jy van skryf en teken? Is jy 'n volwassene wat vir kinders skryf? Of is jy 'n kind wat van gedigte of stories hou, of prente teken en dan daarvoor skryf? Ons wil baie graag sien wat jy doen! As jy vir ons jou skryfwerk en prente stuur, staan jy 'n kans dat ons dit in die *Nal'ibali*-bylae of op die *Nal'ibali*-webwerf sal publiseer. Onthou: dit moet alles jou eie werk wees!

Stuur jou skryfwerk en prente aan: info@nalibali.co.za of PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Gebou 17, Waverley-besigheidspark, Wyecroftweg, Mowbray, 7700.

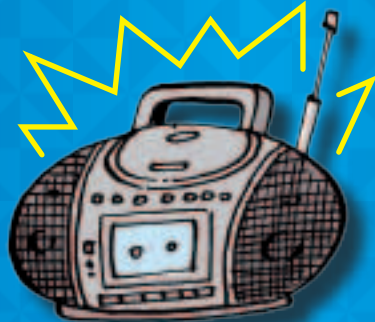


Nal'ibali on radio!

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.

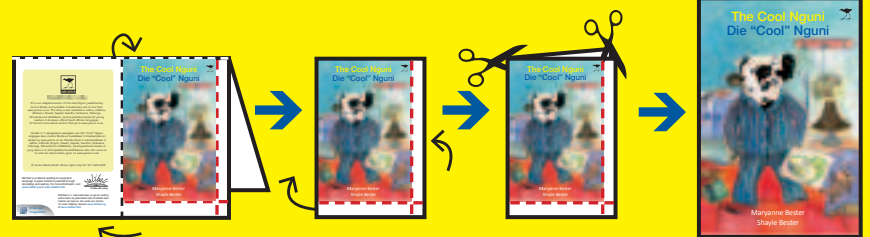
SAfm op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag vanaf 1.50 nm. tot 2.00 nm.

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.





And there is "Sugarbean", skipping in the moonlight. Look at her spots and colours. Isn't that a good name?
 'En daar spring "Suikerboontjie" tou in die maanskyn. Kyk al haar kolle en kleure! Is dit nou nie 'n slim naam vir haar nie?



And that's not all. Just look at the hides of your relatives. There are so many kinds. Each pattern and each colour has its own name;
 'Look, there is "Caterpillars of the Marula Tree". Look closely at the stripes on her shoulders. Don't you think they look like fat black caterpillars?

'En dis nog nie eens al nie. Kyk net hoe lyk jou familie se velle. Kyk al die verskillende soorte! Elke patroon en kleur het 'n eie naam;
 'kyk, daar is "Maroelaboommwurms". Kyk mooi na die strepe oor haar skouers. Lyk dit nie vir jou ook soos vet, swart wurms nie?



The Cool Nguni Die "Cool" Nguni



Maryanne Bester
 Shayle Bester



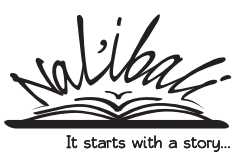
We publish what we like

This is an adapted version of *The Cool Nguni*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and on-line from www.jacana.co.za. This story is also available in isiZulu, isiXhosa, Afrikaans, Siswati, Sepedi, Sesotho, Setswana, Xitsonga, Tshivenda and isiNdebele. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

Hierdie is 'n aangepaste weergawe van *Die "Cool" Nguni*, uitgegee deur Jacana Media en beskikbaar in boekwinkels en aanlyn by www.jacana.co.za. Hierdie storie is ook beskikbaar in isiZulu, isiXhosa, Engels, Siswati, Sepedi, Sesotho, Setswana, Xitsonga, Tshivenda en isiNdebele. Jacana publiseer boeke vir jong lesers in al elf amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale. Om meer uit te vind oor Jacana-titels, gaan na www.jacana.co.za.

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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



'Kyk bietjie op. Kyk op na al die Ngunikuddes in die hemeurim. Kyk hoe wei hulle in die helder lig. Daar is s6 baie Ngunibeeste dat hulle hoe gate in die hemeledak druk sodat die lug aan die brand slaan van sterrei'

'Look up. Look up at the Nguni herds of the sky. Look where they graze in the great light. There are so many Nguni cattle that their hooves stamp holes in the heavens and set the sky ablaze with stars.'



Little Nguni Calf was worried. 'I'm not cool enough,' he said to Mama Nguni Cow.

Klein Ngunikalfie is bekommerd. 'Ek's nie cool genoeg nie,' sê hy vir Mamma Ngunikoei.

'Hm, wie is daardie ou bul wat so moeg in sy gemakstoel sit en rus? Sy naam is "Gekookte Mieliepitte". Loer volgende keer in die pot as ons weer mielies kook, dan sien jy self: dit is hoe hy lyk.'



'Now who is that tired old one resting in his chair? He is called "Boiled Mealie Grains". Look into the pot the next time we cook mealies, and that is what you will see.'

'Ah... Nguni cattle. Star cattle. Strong cattle. ... DESIGNER cattle!' said Mama Nguni Cow.

Nguni Calf smiled.

'COOL NGUNI!' he said.



'Ahh ... Ngunibeeste. Ster-beeste. Sterk beeste. ... ONTWERPERSBEESTE!' sê Mamma Ngunikoei.

Klein Ngunikalfie glimlag.

'EKSIE-PERFEKSIE NGUNI!' sê hy.

'Kyk hoe bewonder hierdie ou homself in die spieël. Dink jy hy weet sy vel lyk soos 'n bakkie suurmilk waarom die vlieë zoem? Ja, hy word "Suurmilk-en-Vlieë" genoem.'



'Look at this one admiring himself in the mirror. Do you think he knows that his hide looks like a bowl of sour milk with flies buzzing around it? For he is called "Sour Milk and Flies".'



'Mmmm,' said Mama Nguni Cow, 'come with me. I have something to show you; And Mama Nguni Cow took him outside. 'Mmmm,' sê Mamma Ngunikoei, 'kom saam met my. Ek wil jou iets wys.' En Mamma Ngunikoei lei hom buitentoe.



'Those cattle from over the sea – they're cool. The Longhorn cattle from the wild, Wild West. Cowboy cattle. Rodeo cattle. Bucking cattle. YEE-HAH! That's cool!'

'Mmmmm,' said Mama Nguni Cow.



'Daai beeste oorsee, hulle is eksie-perfeksie. Die beeste in die woeste Wilde Weste. Beeste vir Cowboys. Beeste vir Rodeo's. Beeste wat kan bokspring. JIIIEE-HAA! Dis cool!'

'Mmmmm,' sê Mamma Ngunikoei.

'The Brahman cattle from India. Velvet cattle. Sacred cattle. Street cattle. OMMMM! That's cool!' said Little Nguni Calf.

'Die Brahmaanbeeste in Indië. Fluwelige beeste. Heilige beeste. Beeste tuis op straat. O-UHMMM! Dis cool!' sê Klein Ngunikalfie.



'The Highland cattle from Scotland. Shaggy cattle. Craggy cattle. OCH-AYE! That's cool!'

'Mmmmm,' said Mama Nguni Cow.



'Die beeste in die Skotse Hooglande. Wollerige beeste. Mollige beeste. ÔG-AYHIEE! Dís cool!!'

'Mmmmm,' sê Mamma Ngunikoei.



'Now look at you and me. I am "Stones of the Ngoye Forest". You have seen the little stones that lie on the pathways between the trees – see them scattered across my arm!

And you, you are "Gaps Between the Branches". When you rest in the shade of a tree, the sun makes shadows. The gaps between the branches shine brightly and make many interesting shapes. Just look at the shapes on your hide! Aren't you glad we can't wash them off?'



'Kom ons kyk nou na onself. Ek is "Ngoyebos-se-Klippe". Jy't mos al daardie klein klippertjies gesien op die paadjies tussen die bome – kyk hoe lê dit oor my arms uitgestrooi!

'En jy, jy is "Openinge-tussen-die-Takke". As jy onder 'n boom in die koelte rus, val die son deur die openinge tussen die takke en maak allerhande interessante patrone. Kyk net al die verskillende vorms op jou vel! Is jy nie bly ons kan dit nie afwas nie?'

Get story active!

Here are some activities based on the story, *The Cool Nguni*, for you and your children to try.

As you read the story together

- Make comments and ask open-ended questions that help your children explore the story. For example, after reading page 1, you could say, "I wonder what made Little Nguni Calf think he wasn't cool enough. Can you think what might have happened?"
- Draw your children's attention to the details in the illustrations. For example:
 - talk together about how the cows on pages 3, 4 and 5 look similar in some ways and different in others
 - spend time finding the patterns on the cows on pages 8 to 13 that are described in the words on these pages.

After you have read the story

- Talk together about what it means to be "cool". Ask, "Who decides what is 'cool'? Why do these people get to make this decision? Is that fair?"
- Ask your children to describe some of the things that make them special or "cool". Tell them what you think makes them special.
- Encourage your children to write a list called "10 things that make me cool". Let older children write for themselves – even if they don't always get the spelling and punctuation correct! Help younger children with their lists by writing down the words they tell you. Display your children's list in their bedrooms or on the fridge!



Raak doenig met stories!

Hier volg 'n paar aktiwiteite wat gebaseer is op die storie, *Die "Cool" Nguni*, wat jy en jou kinders kan probeer.

Terwyl julle die storie saam lees

- Maak opmerkings en vra vrae met oop eindes wat jou kinders help om die storie te verken. Nadat jy bladsy 1 gelees het, kan jy byvoorbeeld sê: "Ek wonder wat Klein Ngunikalfie laat dink het hy is nie *cool*/genoeg nie. Kan jy dink wat dalk gebeur het?"
- Vestig jou kinders se aandag op die besonderhede in die illustrasies. Byvoorbeeld:
 - praat oor hoe die koeie op bladsye 3, 4 en 5 op sommige maniere dieselfde lyk en op sommige maniere anders lyk
 - vind die patrone op die koeie op bladsye 8 tot 13 wat in die woorde op hierdie bladsye beskryf word.

Nadat jy die storie gelees het

- Praat saam oor wat dit beteken om *cool* te wees. Vra: "Wie besluit wat *cool* is? Waarom kan hierdie mense dit besluit? Is dit regverdig?"
- Vra jou kinders om sommige van die dinge te beskryf wat hulle spesiaal of *cool* maak. Vertel vir hulle wat jy dink hulle spesiaal maak.
- Moedig jou kinders aan om 'n lys te maak met die opskrif, "10 dinge wat my *cool* maak". Laat ouer kinders self skryf – selfs al is hulle spelling en punktuasie nie altyd korrek nie! Help jonger kinders met hulle lyste deur die woorde wat hulle vir jou sê, neer te skryf. Stal jou kinders se lyste in hulle slaapkamers of op die yskas uit!

Collect the Nal'ibali characters

Cut out and keep all your favourite Nal'ibali characters and then use them to create your own pictures, posters, stories or anything else you can think of!

About Hope

Age: 10

Friends: Neo, Josh

Favourite fruit: bananas

Favourite sport: karate

Books she likes: novels about the daily lives of children her own age, and information books about wild animals or karate

Versamel die Nal'ibali-karakters

Sny al jou gunsteling- Nal'ibali-karakters uit en gebruik hulle om jou eie prente, plakkate, stories of enigiets anders waaraan jy kan dink, te maak!

Oor Hope

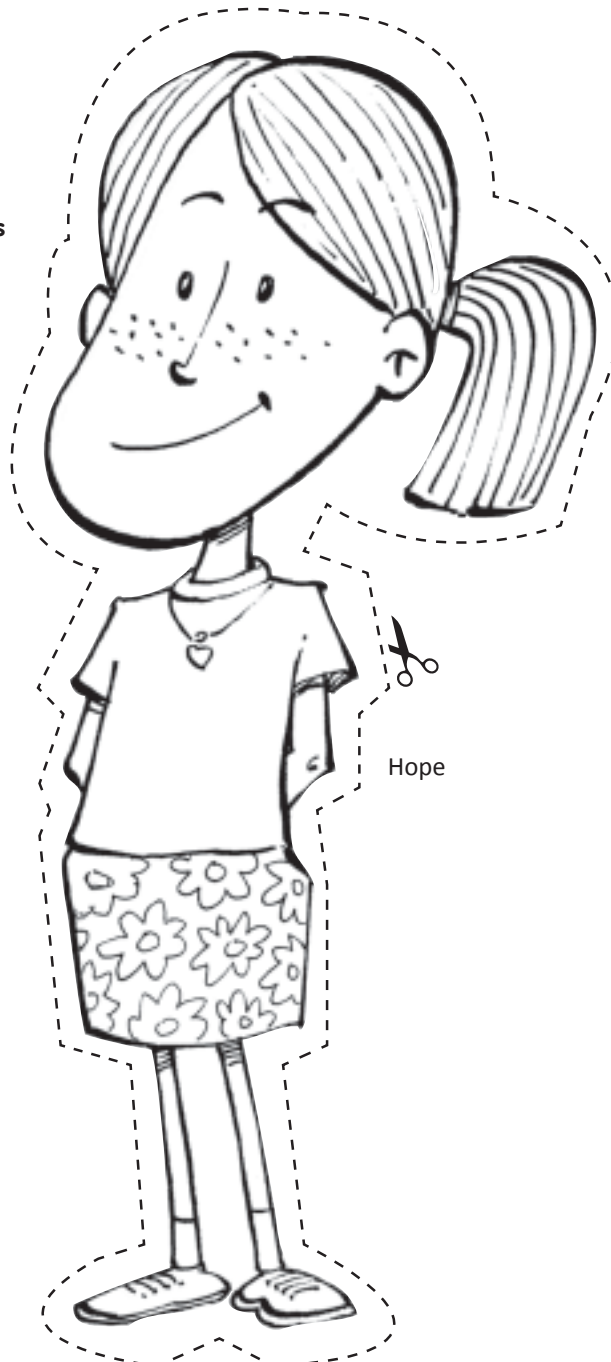
Ouderdom: 10 jaar

Vriende: Neo, Josh

Gunstelingvrug: piesangs

Gunstelingsport: karate

Boeke waarvan sy hou: romans oor die daaglikse lewens van kinders van haar eie ouderdom, en inligtingboeke oor wilde diere of karate



Here's an idea...

- Cut out and colour in the picture of Hope and then paste it on a large sheet of paper. Next draw a thought bubble above Hope's head. Then draw a picture inside the thought bubble to show Hope thinking about competing in her next karate competition.
- Or, keep the picture in a safe place and when you have collected all the Nal'ibali characters, use them to create your own Nal'ibali poster!

Hier's 'n idee ...

- Knip die prent van Hope uit, kleur dit in en plak dit dan op 'n groot vel papier. Teken dan 'n gedagteborrel bo Hope se kop en teken 'n prentjie binne-in om te wys dat Hope dink oor die volgende karatekompetisie waaraan sy gaan deelneem.
- Of, bêre die prent op 'n veilige plek, en wanneer jy al die Nal'ibali-karakters versamel het, kan jy hulle gebruik om jou eie Nal'ibali-plakkaat te maak!

Story corner

Here is the first part of a story for you to enjoy reading aloud. It is about Malusi and his sister, Zandi ... and monsters!

Malusi and the Bath Monster

(Part 1)

by Leo Daly

Every word that follows is true. Cross my heart that I won't lie, and if I do I'll eat a fly!

My older sister, Zandi, and I like to play in the garden. We stamp around in the mud and dig deep holes. Bare feet are best. You get to feel the mud squishing up between your toes!

Mama says, "Ai, you two! Only pigs like mud that much." But it's okay, because there's nothing better than a warm bath after playing in the garden.

Zandi is worse than me – much worse. I just get my hands and feet dirty. Zandi gets everything dirty. She jumps right into the holes and rolls around in the mud. She gets her hair and arms dirty. She even gets her nose dirty.

Mama says, "It's bath time you two!"

But Zandi won't come inside. "Malusi," she says to me, "I'm staying right here – in this hole!"

I tell her that she'll have to come inside for a bath, but Zandi just shakes her head.

But I love all the soapy bubbles. I scrub the dirt off my feet. I scrub and scrub. Next I clean my face. That feels so good.

Then Zandi walks in. She's still dirty all over. "Malusi," she says, "aren't you scared of the Bath Monster?"

"There's no such thing as a Bath Monster," I laugh.

"Oh yes, there is," says Zandi. "It comes up through the plug hole and has three arms and four eyes and it's always hungry." I think Zandi is just trying to scare me.

"And I'll tell you something," says Zandi, "there's nothing the Bath Monster likes more than to eat *clean* children."

Now I'm just a little bit scared. Maybe there really is a Bath Monster.

Zandi gives me a big smile, "Okay, Malusi. Enjoy your bath – but don't get eaten up!" She walks out of the bathroom and goes straight to bed. She's going to make her bed all dirty, but at least she won't be eaten by the Bath Monster.

Do you think there really is a Bath Monster? Find out next week if Malusi ever gets to meet it, or whether Zandi is just teasing him.

Storiehoekie

Hier volg die eerste deel van 'n storie wat jy kan geniet om hardop te lees. Dit gaan oor Malusi en sy suster, Zandi ... en monsters!

Malusi en die Badmonster

(Deel 1)

deur Leo Daly

Elke woord wat volg is waar – op my erewoord. En as ek lieg, eet ek 'n vlieg!

Ek en my ouer suster, Zandi, speel graag in die tuin. Ons slof in die modder rond en grawe diep gate. Kaalvoet is die beste. Jy kan voel hoe die modder tussen jou tone inwriemel!

Mamma sê altyd: "Haai, julle twee! Net varke hou so baie van modder." Maar ons gee nie om dat ons vuil word nie, want daar is niks lekkerder as 'n warm bad nadat jy in die tuin gespeel het nie.

Zandi is baie erger as ek – baie, baie erger. Ek maak net my hande en voete vuil. Zandi is vuil van kop tot tone. Sy spring in die gate en rol in die modder rond. Haar hare en haar arms word vuil. Selfs haar neus se punt word vuil.

Mamma sê: "Dis badtyd, julle twee!"

Maar Zandi wil nie inkom nie. "Malusi," sê sy vir my, "ek bly net hier – in hierdie gat!"

Ek sê vir haar sy sal moet inkom om te kom bad, maar Zandi skud net haar kop.

Ek hou somer baie van al die seeborrels. Ek skrop my voete skoon. Ek skrop en skrop. Dan was ek my gesig. Dit voel so lekker.

Toe kom Zandi binne. Sy is nog vol modder – van haar kroontjie tot haar toontjies. "Malusi," sê sy, "is jy nie bang vir die Badmonster nie?"

"Daar is nie so iets soos 'n Badmonster nie," lag ek.

"O, ja, daar is," sê Zandi. "Hy kom deur die propgatjie en het drie arms en vier oë en hy is altyd honger." Ek dink Zandi probeer my net bangmaak.

"En ek sal jou nog iets vertel," sê Zandi, "daar is niks waarvan die Badmonster meer hou as om *skoon* kinders op te vreet nie."

O, aarde, nou is ek tog 'n klein bietjie bang. Dalk is daar regtig 'n Badmonster.

Zandi glimlag breed: "Reg, Malusi. Geniet jou bad – maar moenie dat die Badmonster jou opvreet nie!" Sy stap by die badkamer uit en gaan reguit bed toe. Sy gaan haar bed vuilsmear, maar ten minste sal die Badmonster haar nie opvreet nie. Eek!

Dink jy daar is regtig 'n Badmonster? Vind volgende week uit of Malusi die Badmonster sal ontmoet, en of dit somer Zandi is wat hom terg.

Illustration by Magriet Brink
Illustrasie deur Magriet Brink



In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Join us in celebrating World Read Aloud Day
- How reading aloud makes a difference
- Make a World Read Aloud Day badge
- A special World Read Aloud Day story, *How stories began*
- The final part of the story, *Malusi and the Bath Monster*

Looking for stories to share anywhere, anytime? Visit www.nalibali.mobi for stories in six South African languages to enjoy with the children in your life.



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In jou volgende Nal'ibali-bylae:

- Sluit by ons aan wanneer ons Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees vier
- Hoe hardop lees 'n verskil maak
- Maak 'n kenteken vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees
- 'n Spesiale storie vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees, *Waar stories vandaan kom*
- Die laaste deel van die storie, *Malusi en die Badmonster*

Is jy op soek na stories om enige tyd en enige plek te deel? Besoek www.nalibali.mobi vir stories in ses Suid-Afrikaanse tale om saam met die kinders in jou lewe te geniet.

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