



Make a difference – read aloud!

Welcome to your special **World Read Aloud Day** edition of the Nalibali supplement! Each year in the first week of March, we celebrate World Read Aloud Day together with people from all over the world who are passionate about children's books and reading.

So why do we make such a fuss about reading aloud to children? Apart from just being fun, reading aloud is an easy way to make a big difference in a child's life.

1. Reading aloud to your children gives you things to talk about. It also helps you get to know each other and builds a bond between you.
2. When you read aloud and children enjoy the story, they see reading as an interesting and satisfying activity, and they realise why they should learn to read for themselves. Motivation is a very important part of becoming – and remaining – a reader. To make reading a habit, children have to want to read regularly.
3. Reading aloud shows children how we read and how books work. This knowledge makes it much easier for them to learn to read for themselves.
4. Children are able to understand and enjoy stories that are far beyond their own reading ability when they hear them read aloud.
5. Hearing new words and expressions used in stories develops children's vocabulary and gives them a rich language to draw from when they read and write on their own.

Go to www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi to sign up your family, reading club or school and help make this the biggest World Read Aloud Day event in South Africa! There are great prizes up for grabs!

Maak 'n verskil – lees hardop!

Welkom by ons spesiale Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees-uitgawe van die Nalibali-bylae! Elke jaar in die eerste week van Maart vier ons Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees saam met mense van oor die hele wêreld wat ook passievol is oor kinderboeke en lees.

Waarom maak ons so 'n bohaai oor hardop lees vir kinders? Buiten dat dit pret is, is hardop lees 'n maklike manier om 'n groot verskil in 'n kind se lewe te maak.

1. Om hardop vir jou kinders te lees, gee vir julle dinge om oor te praat. Dit help julle ook om mekaar beter te leer ken en bou 'n band tussen julle.
2. Wanneer jy hardop lees en kinders die storie geniet, beskou hulle lees as 'n interessante en bevredigende aktiwiteit, en hulle besef waarom hulle self behoort te leer lees. Motivering is 'n baie belangrike deel daarvan om 'n lesers te word – en te bly. Om lees 'n gewoonte te maak moet kinders gereeld wil lees.
3. Om hardop te lees wys vir kinders hoe ons lees en hoe boeke werk. Hierdie kennis maak dit baie makliker vir hulle om te leer om self te lees.
4. Kinders kan stories verstaan en geniet wat ver verby hulle eie leesvermoë is wanneer dit hardop vir hulle gelees word.
5. Om nuwe woorde en uitdrukkings in stories te hoor ontwikkel kinders se woordeskat en gee hulle 'n ryk taal waaruit hulle kan put wanneer hulle op hul eie lees en skryf.

Gaan na www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi om jou familie, leesklub of skool in te skryf en help om hierdie die grootste Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees-gebeurtenis in Suid-Afrika te maak! Daar is groot pryse op die spel!

How to get involved

This year World Read Aloud Day is being celebrated on 5 March 2014. Join us on this day and read the traditional African story, *How stories began* (see pages 3 to 6) to children you know. Last year Nalibali called on South Africa to help us set a read-aloud record and together we read aloud to more than 13 000 children! This year we'd like even more of you to join us and read to children on this special day – and, of course, then continue reading aloud to them every day of the year.

- On 5 March 2014, read our World Read Aloud Day story (pages 3 to 6) to:
 - your own children, grandchildren, nieces and nephews
 - children in your class or at your school
 - groups of children at specially arranged events at your reading club, library or community centre.
- Plan fun activities linked to the story. Use the ideas on page 7 to help you.
- Make Nalibali World Read Aloud Day badges with your children. Use the template on page 2 or design your own badges.
- Go to "Stories" on www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi and download more stories to read with your children. Then let them complete the "Look at what I read" sheet on page 2 to show which stories they read and how much they enjoyed them.

Hoe om betrokke te raak

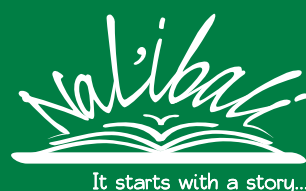
Hierdie jaar word Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees op 5 Maart 2014 gevier. Sluit op hierdie dag by ons aan en lees die tradisionele Afrika-storie, *Waar stories vandaan kom* (sien bladsye 3 tot 6) vir kinders wat jy ken. Verlede jaar het Nalibali 'n beroep op Suid-Afrika gedoen om ons te help om 'n rekord vir hardop lees op te stel, en saam het ons vir meer as 13 000 kinders hardop gelees! Hierdie jaar wil ons graag hê dat nog meer van julle by ons moet aansluit en op hierdie spesiale dag vir kinders moet lees – en natuurlik dan elke dag van die jaar vir hulle te bly lees.

- Lees op 5 Maart 2014 ons Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees-storie (bladsye 3 tot 6) vir:
 - jou eie kinders, kleinkinders, niggies en neefs
 - kinders in jou klas of by jou skool
 - groepe kinders by spesiaal gereelde byeenkomste by jou leesklub, biblioteek of gemeenskapsentrum.
- Beplan prettige aktiwiteite wat verband hou met die storie. Gebruik die idees op bladsy 7 om jou te help.
- Maak Nalibali Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees-kentekens saam met jou kinders. Gebruik die patroon op bladsy 2 of ontwerp julle eie kentekens.
- Gaan na "Stories" by www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi en laai nog stories af om saam met jou kinders te lees. Laat hulle dan die rekordblad op bladsy 2, "Kyk wat lees ek", invul om te wys watter stories hulle gelees het en hoe baie hulle dit geniet het.



Drive your imagination

Read to me. Every day.
Lees vir my. Elke dag.





Make a badge!

1. Cut along the red dotted line to cut out the badge.
2. Colour in the picture.
3. Cut a circle the same size as the badge from some thin cardboard, for example, a cereal box.
4. Use glue to paste the badge onto the cardboard.
5. Use sticky tape or masking tape to attach a safety pin to the back of the badge. Or make a hole at the top and thread some wool or string through it so that you can hang it around your neck.
6. Enjoy wearing your badge as you read and listen to stories on World Read Aloud Day.



Maak 'n kenteken!

1. Sny op die rooi stippellyn om die kenteken uit te knip.
2. Kleur die prent in.
3. Sny 'n sirkel wat net so groot soos die kenteken is uit dun karton – gebruik byvoorbeeld 'n graankosboks.
4. Gebruik gom om die kenteken op die karton vas te plak.
5. Gebruik kleefband of maskeerband om 'n haakspeld aan die agterkant van die kenteken vas te plak. Of maak 'n gaatjie aan die bokant en ryg 'n stukkie wol of gare daardeur sodat jy dit om jou nek kan hang.
6. Geniet dit om jou kenteken te dra terwyl julle stories lees en daarna luister op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees.

What have you read?

1. Cut out the reading record sheet below and write your name on it.
2. Find the stories on www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi. Ask an older child or an adult for help if necessary.
3. Download the stories and read them with the person who usually reads to you.
4. Complete your "Look at what I read" sheet to show how much you enjoyed each story.

Wat het jy gelees?

1. Sny die rekordblad hieronder uit en skryf jou naam daarop.
2. Vind die stories by www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi. Vra 'n ouer kind of 'n volwassene om jou te help, indien nodig.
3. Laai die stories af en lees hulle saam met die persoon wat gewoonlik vir jou lees.
4. Voltooi jou "Kyk wat lees ek"-blad om te wys hoe baie jy elke storie geniet het.

Look at what I read!

Name:

Kyk wat lees ek!

Naam:

Nal'ibali story Nal'ibali-storie	How much I liked the story Hoe baie ek die storie geniet het * ** ***
Feleng learns to read Feleng leer lees	
Mini Meerkat makes a friend Mini Meerkat kry 'n maat	
The squirrel and the sun Eekhorning en die son	
Haruki's tail Haruki se stert	
The smell thief Die geurdief	
The rain bird Die reënvoël	



Soon the woman was back at the beach with a bundle of the carvings. Once again the turtle dived and took them down, down, down.

When the king and queen saw the carvings, they were very happy and they gave her a beautiful shell.

“For you and for your people, we give the gift of stories. Whenever you want a story, hold this up to your ear and listen,” they said.

“But remember this,” whispered the king in her ear, “your very first story began with your journey down here.”



When at last the woman returned to the shore, her husband, her children and all the people of the village were waiting. They had made an enormous fire that crackled and spat in the darkness.

“And now,” they called out to her, “tell us a story. Tell us a story!”

The woman smiled. She held the shell and said, “Yes ... *Nal'ibali* ... here is the story. Ssshhh. Now listen.”

And that was how the first story was told.

After that the woman held the shell to her ear and told more and more stories. And if this is the first story that you have heard, just remember, there are many, many more to come.



Fold

HOW STORIES BEGAN

Retold by Wendy Hartmann

Illustrations by Tamsin Hinrichsen

A long time ago, a woman lived with her family in a village in the Kingdom of Zululand. Every Sunday the family went down to the big ocean. The children dug in the sand and played in the waves. The woman made food over a fire while her husband looked for wood washed up by the sea to carve beautiful things: birds, people and all kinds of animals.

During the week the whole family worked hard and in the evenings they sat around the fire. It was too dark for working or playing or carving and it was too early to go to sleep. And this was when the children asked their mother to tell them a story.

“Mama,” they begged, “we want stories. Please tell us one.”

But no matter how hard she tried to think of a story, she could not. Neither she nor her husband had any stories to tell.

One day, the woman decided to ask her neighbours for help.

“Do you have any stories?” she asked them.

“No-o-oo,” they shook their heads, “we don’t.”

There were no stories. There were no dreams ... and there were no magical tales.

Her husband suggested, “Wife, I think you must go look for stories. I will take care of our children and the house. Find some stories and bring them back.”



Drive your
imagination

Nal'ibali
It starts with a story...

So the woman kissed her family goodbye and left. She decided to ask every creature she passed if they had a story to share. The first animal she met was the hare. He came *thump-thumping* along on his big feet.

"Hare!" she called. "Do you have any stories?"

"Stories?" asked Hare. "Oh, I have hundreds, thousands, no ... millions of them."

"Hare, please give me some stories so that I can make my children happy."

"Ummm..." said Hare. "I don't have the time. In any case ... stories in the daytime? ...No!" And *thump, thump, thump* off he went.



Later she saw an owl. When she asked him for stories he fluffed his feathers angrily.

"Whooo ... are ... yooooo to wake me? I have no stories. Go to the great fish eagle. He is the one who is awake in the day. Ask him."

So the woman walked to the mouth of the Tugela River where the fish eagle hunted. When she saw him she called his name.

The great fish eagle screeched back at her. "**KOW! kow-kow-kow!** Why are you disturbing my hunting?"

"Oh, wise Fish Eagle," said the woman, "I'm searching for stories. Do you know where I can find some?"

"Yes," said Fish Eagle, "I know who can help you. Go to where the rocks join the sea. Stand there and call for the giant sea turtle."

The woman thanked him and went down to the sea. She had only called for the giant sea turtle twice when he rose up through the water with a great splash.

"Don't be afraid," Sea Turtle said. "Hold onto my shell. I will take you to the sea people who know all things and all stories."

Down, down they went into the sea, right to the bottom, straight to the king and queen of the sea.

"And who is this?" asked the king.

"This is a woman from the dry lands above our waters," whispered the queen.

"What is it that you want, woman of the dry lands?" asked the queen.

"Stories, your Highness. Do you have any that I can take to my people?"

"We do," said the queen. "But do you have something to exchange for these stories?"

"What would you like?" asked the woman.

The king and queen smiled. "We cannot go up to your dry lands. We would like to see what it is like. Bring us something to show us what kind of animals and people there are."

"I will," said the woman.

The giant sea turtle took her back to the dry land and waited while she rushed home to tell her husband everything.

"Oh," he said excitedly. "I have many carvings of animals, birds and people. You can take them all."

Gou is die vrou terug op die strand met 'n klomp van die beeldjies. Meer duik die seeskilpad af, af, af na die seebodem.

Toe die koning en koningin die beeldjies sien, is hulle baie bly en gee vir haar 'n pragtige skulp.

“Ons gee vir jou en jou mense die geskenk van stories. Wanneer jy 'n storie wil hoor, moet jy die skulp teen jou oor hou en mooi luister,” sê hulle.

“Maar onthou,” fluister die koning in haar oor, “jou eerste storie begin met jou reis hierheen.”

Toe die vrou uiteindelik weer terug is op land, wag haar man, haar kinders en al die mense van die dorp vir haar. Hulle het 'n geweldige groot vuur gemaak wat in die donkerte knetter en kraak.



“En nou,” roep hulle na haar, “vertel vir ons 'n storie. Vertel vir ons 'n storie!”

Die vrou glimlag. Sy hou die skulp vas en sê: “Ja ... **Nal'ibali** ... hier volg die storie. Sssjji. Luister nou mooi.”

En dit is hoe die eerste storie vertel is.

Daarna het die vrou die skulp teen haar oor gehou en nog baie stories vertel. En as hierdie die eerste storie is wat jy gehoor het, onthou net, daar is nog baie, baie stories.



Drive your
imagination



It starts with a story...

Fold

WAAR STORIES VANDAAN KOM

Oorvertel deur Wendy Hartmann

Illustrasies deur Tamsin Hinrichsen

Lank, lank gelede het 'n vrou saam met haar gesin in die Koninkryk van Zululand gewoon. Elke Sondag het die gesin na die groot oseaan toe gegaan. Die kinders het in die sand gegrawe en in die golwe gespeel. Die vrou het oor 'n vuur kos gemaak terwyl haar man dryfhout gesoek het wat die see uitgespoel het waaruit hy pragtige dinge kon kerf: voëls, mense en allerhande soorte diere.

Gedurende die week het die hele gesin hard gewerk, en in die aande het hulle om die vuur gesit. Dit was te donker om te werk, of te speel, of te kerf en dit was te vroeg om te gaan slaap. En dit is wanneer die kinders hulle ma gevra het om vir hulle 'n storie te vertel.

“Mamma,” smeek hulle, “ons wil stories hoor. Vertel asseblief vir ons 'n storie.”

Maar hoe hard hulle ma ook al probeer om aan 'n storie te dink, kan sy dit nie regkry nie. Nie sy of haar man het enige stories om te vertel nie.

Op 'n dag besluit die vrou om haar bure te vra om te help.

“Het julle enige stories?” vra sy hulle.

“Nee-ee-ee,” skud hulle hul koppe, “ons het nie.”

Daar is geen stories nie. Daar is geen drome nie ... en daar is geen towerverhale nie.

Haar man stel voor: “Vrou, ek dink jy moet gaan stories soek. Ek sal ons kinders en die huis oppas. Vind 'n paar stories en bring hulle terug hierheen.”

Die vrou soen haar gesin tot siens en vertrek. Sy besluit om vir elkeen by wie sy verbystap te vra of hulle 'n storie het om te deel. Die eerste dier wat sy teëkom, is die haas. Hy kom op sy groot voete aan *gedoef-doenf-doenf*.



“Haas!” roep sy. “Het jy enige stories?”

“Stories?” vra Haas. “O, ek het honderde, duisende, nee ... miljoene stories.”

“Haas, gee asseblief vir my ’n paar stories sodat ek my kinders gelukkig kan maak.”

“Ummm...” sê Haas. “Ek het nie tyd nie. In elk geval ... stories in die middel van die dag? ... Nee!” En toe *doef, doef, doef* hy weg.

Later sien sy ’n uil. Toe sy hom vir stories vra, pof hy sy vere ergerlik op.

“*Hoe-hoe ... hoekom* maak jy my wakker?

Ek het geen stories nie. Gaan na die groot visarend toe. Hy is die een wat bedags wakker is. Vra hom.”



Die vrou stap toe na die mond van die Tugela-rivier toe waar die visarend jag. Toe sy hom sien, roep sy sy naam.

Die groot visarend skree vir haar terug.

“*KOW! kow-kow-kow!* Waarom pla jy my terwyl ek jag?”

“O, wyse Visarend,” sê die vrou, “ek is op soek na stories. Weet jy waar ek stories kan kry?”

“Ja,” sê die Visarend, “ek weet wie jou kan help. Gaan na waar die rotse en die see mekaar ontmoet. Staan daar en roep die reusesekilpad.”

Fold



Die vrou bedank hom en stap af see toe. Sy roep net twee keer na die reusesekilpad en toe verskyn hy met ’n groot geplas uit die water.

“Moenie bang wees nie,” sê Seeskilpad. “Hou aan my dop vas. Ek sal jou na die seemense toe vat wat alles weet en alle stories ken.”

Af, af, af daal hulle in die see af, reg na die bodem, reguit na die koning en koningin van die see.

“En wie is dit?” vra die koning.

“Dit is ’n vrou van die droë land bo ons waters,” fluister die koningin.

“Wat wil jy van ons hê, vrou van die droë land?” vra die koningin.

“Stories, u Hoogheid. Het u enige stories wat ek na my mense toe kan vat?”

“Ons het,” sê die koningin. “Maar wat kan jy ons in ruil gee vir hierdie stories?”

“Wat wil u graag hê?” vra die vrou.

Die koning en koningin glimlag. “Ons kan nie na julle droë land toe gaan nie. Ons wil graag sien hoe dit lyk. Bring vir ons iets om te wys watter soort diere en mense daar woon.”

“Ek sal,” sê die vrou.

Die reusesekilpad neem haar terug na die droë land en wag terwyl sy huis toe hardloop om vir haar man alles te vertel.

“O,” sê hy opgewonde. “Ek het baie beeldjies van diere, voëls en mense uitgekerf. Jy kan dit alles saamvat.”



Get story active!

How stories began is a traditional African story that has been retold for Nal'ibali by award-winning South African author, Wendy Hartmann. Read the story on pages 3 and 4 of this supplement a few times and then read it aloud to your children and others.

Here are some story reading ideas for you to try.

Before you read aloud

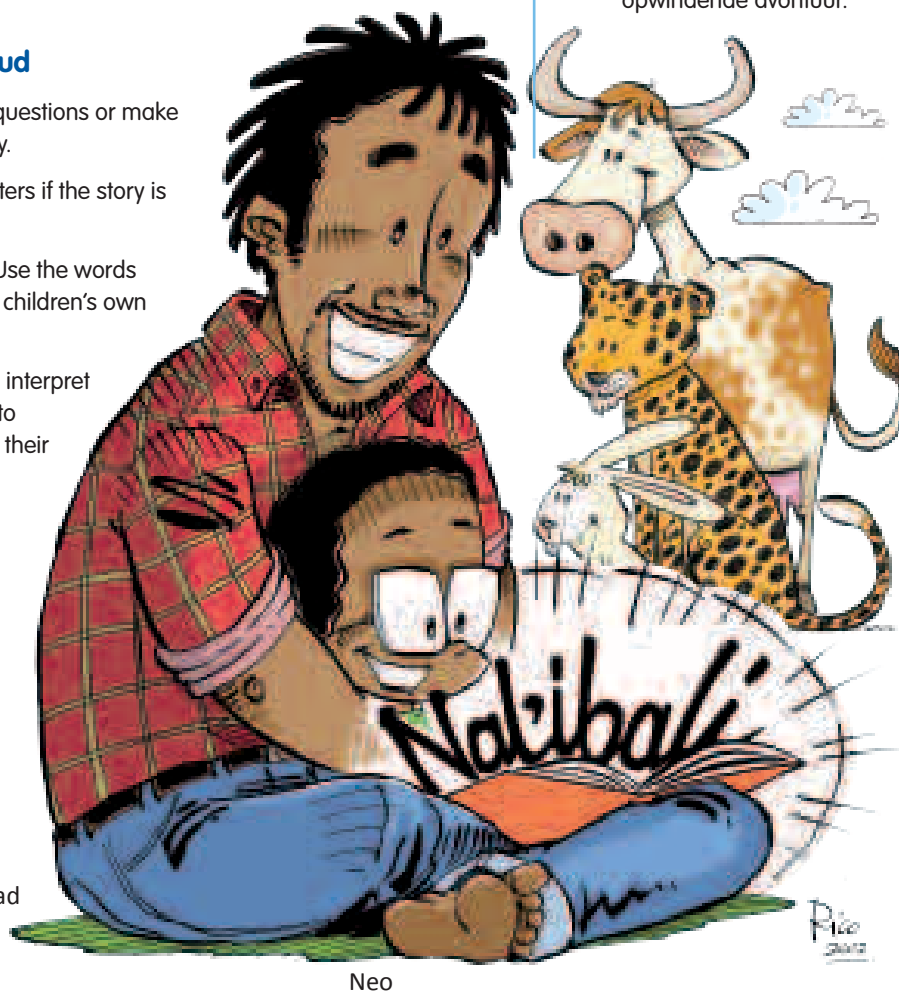
- ★ Introduce the story by reading the title of the story. Ask the children, "How do you think stories began?" Let them share their ideas with you.
- ★ Tell the children that this story is a myth – a story that is told to explain something. Nowadays we have more accurate scientific explanations, but we can still enjoy the many creative stories that tell how things in nature came to be, for example, how dassies lost their tails or why the sun and moon are in the sky. Do you and the children know any stories like this?

While you are reading aloud

- ★ Put lots of expression into your voice as you read the story – especially when you read the sound words like, "thump, thump, thump".
- ★ Help develop children's prediction skills by asking, "What do you think is going to happen?" when the woman meets the hare, and, "Do you think the king and queen will give the woman their stories?" later in the story.
- ★ Help develop empathy by making comments like, "I wonder how the woman felt when leaving her family behind as she set off on her exciting adventure."

After you have read aloud

- ★ Invite the children to ask questions or make comments about the story.
- ★ Talk about whether it matters if the story is "true" or not.
- ★ Retell the story together. Use the words from the story and/or the children's own words to do this.
- ★ Encourage the children to interpret the story by asking them to draw or paint a picture of their favourite part.
- ★ Ask children to draw a map of the area in which the story takes place. Suggest that they show the woman's village, the place where the king and queen of the sea live and the route the woman takes on her journey to find stories.



Neo's dad
Neo
se pa

Neo

Raak doenig met stories!

Waar stories vandaan kom is 'n tradisionele Afrika-storie wat deur die bekroonde Suid-Afrikaanse skrywer, Wendy Hartmann vir Nal'ibali oortel is. Lees die storie op bladsye 5 en 6 van hierdie bylae 'n paar keer en lees dit dan hardop vir jou kinders en ander.

Hier volg 'n paar aktiwiteite wat julle kan doen.

Voordat jy hardop lees

- ★ Stel die storie bekend deur die titel van die storie te lees. Vra vir die kinders: "Waar dink julle kom stories vandaan?" Laat hulle hul idees met jou deel.
- ★ Vertel vir die kinders dat hierdie storie 'n mite is – 'n storie wat vertel word om iets te verduidelik. Deesdae het ons meer akkurate wetenskaplike verklarings, maar ons kan steeds die kreatiewe stories geniet wat vertel hoe dinge in die natuur ontstaan het, byvoorbeeld, hoe dassies hul sterte verloor het of waarom die son en maan in die lug is. Ken jy en die kinders enige sulke stories?

Terwyl jy hardop lees

- ★ Lees die storie met baie gevoel – veral wanneer jy die klankwoorde lees soos, "doef, doef, doef".
- ★ Help kinders se voorspellingsvaardighede ontwikkel deur te vra: "Wat dink julle gaan volgende gebeur?" wanneer die vrou die haas ontmoet, en later in die storie: "Dink julle die koning en koningin sal vir die vrou hulle stories gee?"
- ★ Help empatie ontwikkel deur opmerkings te maak soos: "Ek wonder hoe die vrou gevoel het toe sy haar gesin moes agterlaat vir haar opwindende avontuur."

Nadat jy hardop gelees het

- ★ Nooi die kinders om vrae te vra of opmerkings oor die storie te maak.
- ★ Praat oor of dit saak maak of die storie "waar" is of nie.
- ★ Vertel die storie saam oor. Gebruik die storie se woorde en/of die kinders se eie woorde om dit te doen.
- ★ Moedig die kinders aan om die storie te vertolk deur hulle te vra om 'n prent van hulle gunstelingdeel van die storie te teken of te verf.
- ★ Vra kinders om 'n kaart van die gebied te teken waarin die storie afspeel. Stel voor dat hulle die vrou se dorpie wys, die plek waar die koning en koningin van die see woon en die roete wat die vrou volg op haar reis om stories te vind.

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.

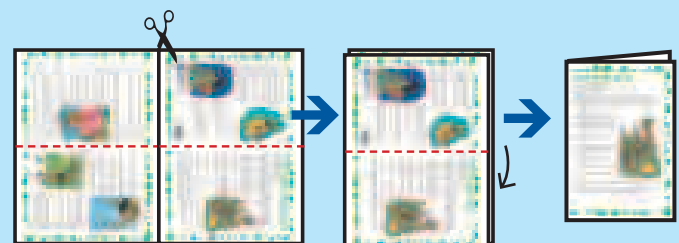
SAfm op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag vanaf 1.50 nm. tot 2.00 nm.

Get the story ready to read!

1. Take out pages 3 to 6 of this supplement.
2. To separate the pages, cut down the middle of pages 4 and 5.
3. Fold along the red dotted line.
4. If possible, keep the story in a plastic pocket to protect it.

Maak reg om die storie te lees!

1. Haal bladsye 3 tot 6 van hierdie bylae uit.
2. Om die bladsye van mekaar te skei, sny in die middel van bladsye 4 en 5 af.
3. Vou langs die rooi stippellyn.
4. Indien moontlik, hou die storie in 'n plastieksakkie om dit te beskerm.



Story corner

Here is the final part of the story about Malusi, his sister and the dreaded Bath Monster for you to read aloud or tell.

Malusi and the Bath Monster (Part 2)

by Leo Daly

"Don't be scared, Malusi," I say to myself. "There is no such thing as a Bath Monster."

And then it happens! At first there's a soft gurgling sound. Then there is a squeaking and a squelching and a whoosh. And finally something shoots right up out of the plug hole: THE BATH MONSTER!

Before I can do anything, the Bath Monster blinks its four big eyes and says in a deep, watery voice, "You're not the dirty one. That's your sister, isn't it? She always says nasty things about me – and they're not true. None of the Bath Monsters like to eat children."

"You don't?" I say, feeling very relieved.

"Not at all," laughs the Bath Monster. "I don't mind eating soap and sponges every now and again, but I'd never eat a child." Then the Bath Monster gives me a big smile. "And the Toilet Monster doesn't like to eat children either. Neither does the Shower Monster. The only monster who does like to eat children, is the Bed Monster. But don't worry, Malusi, it never eats clean children – only dirty ones, who go straight to bed without taking a bath!"

Oh, no! What about Zandi! I tell the Bath Monster all about my sister.

"There's no time to waste," says the Bath Monster. "Scoop up a glass of water and run as fast as you can to Zandi's room."

I get there just in time – the Bed Monster's mouth is wide open. It's about to swallow Zandi. "Go away, monster!" I shout. Then I throw the water all over my sister.

"Hooray!" shouts the Bath Monster. "Now she's clean and safe."

That's right. I saved Zandi from the Bed Monster! And this is exactly what I tell Mama when she asks me why I threw a glass of water on my sister. I don't know if she believes me. But every word of it is true – I promise. Cross my heart that I won't lie, and if I do I'll eat a fly!

Tell us if you liked the story, *Malusi and the Bath Monster* – SMS "Bookmark" with your name and your comments to 32545. R1,00 per SMS.

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Illustration by Magriet Brink
Illustrasie deur Magriet Brink



Storiehoekie

Hier volg die laaste deel van die storie oor Malusi, sy suster en die gevreesde Badmonster wat jy hardop kan lees of vertel.

Malusi en die Badmonster (Deel 2)

Deur Leo Daly

"Moenie bang wees nie, Malusi," sê ek vir myself. "Daar is nie so iets soos 'n Badmonster nie."

En toe gebeur dit. Eers hoor ek 'n sagte gorrelgeluid. Toe is daar 'n gepiep en 'n suiggeluid en 'n swoesj. En skielik skiet iets uit die propgatjie op: DIE BADMONSTER!

Voor ek enigiets kan doen, knip die Badmonster sy vier groot oë en hy sê in 'n diep, waterige stem: "Jy is nie die vuil enetjie nie. Dis mos jou suster, nie waar nie? Sy sê altyd nare goed van my – en dis nie waar nie. Nie een van die Badmonsters eet graag kinders nie."

"O, nie?" sê ek baie verlig.

"Glad nie," lag die Badmonster. "Ek gee nie om as ek elke nou en dan seep en sponse moet eet nie – en ek hou van ou sokkies – maar ek eet nooit kinders nie." Toe glimlag die Badmonster breed. "En die Toiletmonster eet ook nie kinders nie. En die Stormmonster ook nie. Die enigste monster wat graag kinders eet, is die Bedmonster. Maar moenie bekommerd wees nie, Malusi, hy eet nooit skoon kinders nie – net vuil kinders wat gaan slaap sonder om te bad!"

O, nee! Wat van Zandi? Gou-gou vertel ek die Badmonster van my suster.

"Ons het nie tyd om te mors nie," sê die Badmonster. "Skep 'n glas water en hardloop so vinnig as wat jy kan na Zandi se kamer."

Ek kom net betyds daar aan – die Bedmonster se bek is wawyd oop. Hy wil vir Zandi insluk. "Weg is jy, monster!" skree ek. Toe gooi ek die water oor my suster uit.

"Hoera!" skree die Badmonster. "Nou's sy skoon en veilig."

Dis reg. Ek het Zandi van die Bedmonster gered! En dis presies wat ek vir Mama vertel toe sy vra waarom ek 'n glas water oor my suster uitgegooi het. Ek weet nie of sy my glo nie. Maar elke enkele woord is waar – op my erewoord. En as ek lieg, eet ek 'n vlieg!

Vertel vir ons of jy van die storie, *Malusi en die Badmonster*, gehou het. SMS "Bookmark" met jou naam en jou kommentaar na 32545. R1,00 per SMS.

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