



Tell us a story!

How often have your children said, "Tell us a story, please?" If you were lucky enough to grow up with adults telling you stories, then you will probably remember what it feels like to be completely wrapped up in a story – it's like everything around you disappears and you are part of the story!

Children love hearing stories and they are a great way to stimulate their imagination and their use of language. Here are some tips to help you be a magical storyteller for your children.

- **Get going.** It's always easiest to start with what you know, so start by telling stories that you know well.
- **Find more stories.** Keep adding to the number of stories you can tell by finding new ones. Look in books and on the Internet. Translate stories that are only available in one language into the language/s you are comfortable telling stories in.

- **Match with your audience.** Choose a story to tell that you think will interest your listeners and is appropriate for their ages. For example, most children enjoy stories that have animals in them, but stories with evil spirits in them may scare very young children.
- **Choose your words.** Try to choose interesting and expressive words that help your listeners to build a picture in their heads as they listen to the story.
- **Use expression.** Tell the story with expression in your voice and give the characters different sounding voices, like a squeaky voice for a little mouse and a deep, booming voice for a lion.
- **Use your whole body.** Use your face to show the expressions of different characters in the story. For example, frown when a character is shouting and cross about something. Use body gestures, like swaying gently from side to side to show how a tree moved in a gentle breeze and then using bigger movements to show how it moved as the wind got stronger.
- **Practise.** If you are telling a story to a group of children, practise in advance so that you know the story well.
- **Enjoy yourself.** If you enjoy telling a story, then it is likely that your children will enjoy listening to it too! So, relax and have fun!

Vertel vir ons 'n storie!

Hoe gereeld hoor jy jou kinders sê: "Vertel vir ons 'n storie, asseblief?" As jy gelukkig genoeg was om groot te word met grootmense wat vir jou stories vertel, sal jy waarskynlik onthou hoe dit voel om heeltemal opgeneem te word in 'n storie – dit is asof alles om jou verdwyn en jy deel word van die storie!

Kinders is mal daarvoor om stories te hoor en dit is 'n wonderlike manier om hulle verbeelding en hulle taalgebruik te stimuleer. Hier volg 'n paar wenke om jou te help om 'n towerverteller van stories vir jou kinders te wees.

- **Kom aan die gang.** Dit is altyd die maklikste om te begin met wat jy ken; begin dus deur stories wat jy goed ken te vertel.
- **Vind nog stories.** Vertel meer en meer stories deur nuwe stories te vind. Kyk in boeke en op die Internet. Vertaal stories wat slegs in een taal beskikbaar is in die taal/tale waarin jy gemaklik stories vertel.
- **Pas die storie by jou gehoor.** Kies 'n storie waarin jy dink jou luisteraars sal belangstel en wat by hulle ouderdomme pas. Die meeste kinders geniet byvoorbeeld stories met diere in, maar stories met bese geeste kan baie jong kinders bangmaak.
- **Kies jou woorde.** Probeer interessante en beeldende woorde gebruik wat jou luisteraars help om 'n prentjie in hulle koppe te vorm terwyl hulle na die storie luister.
- **Gebruik gevoel.** Vertel die storie met gevoel in jou stem en gee vir die karakters stemme wat verskillend klink, soos 'n piepstemmetjie vir 'n klein musie en 'n diep, bulderende stem vir 'n leeu.
- **Gebruik jou hele liggaam.** Gebruik jou gesig om die uitdrukkings van verskillende karakters in die storie te wys. Frons byvoorbeeld wanneer 'n karakter skree en kwaad is oor iets. Gebruik liggaamsgebare, soos om liggies van kant tot kant te wieg om te wys hoe 'n boom in die sagte bries beweeg, en gebruik dan groter bewegings om te wys hoe dit beweeg wanneer die wind sterker waai.
- **Oefen.** As jy 'n storie vir 'n groep kinders gaan vertel, oefen dan vooraf sodat jy die storie baie goed ken.
- **Geniet dit.** As jy dit geniet om 'n storie te vertel, sal jou kinders waarskynlik ook daarvan hou om daarna te luister! Ontspan en geniet dit!



We will be taking a break until the week of 13 April. Join us then for more Nalibali reading magic!

Ons neem 'n blaaskans tot en met die week van 13 April. Sluit dan weer by ons aan vir meer Nalibali-leesgenot!

On the move...

From 13 April, get your bilingual Nalibali reading-for-enjoyment supplement every week during term time in the following Times Media newspapers:

- ★ *Daily Dispatch* (English and IsiXhosa) on Tuesdays in the Eastern Cape
- ★ *The Herald* (English and IsiXhosa) on Thursdays in the Eastern Cape
- ★ *Sunday Times Express* (English and IsiXhosa) on Sundays in the Western Cape
- ★ *Sunday World* on Sundays in KwaZulu-Natal and Gauteng (English and IsiZulu), and the Free State (English and Sesotho).



Drive your imagination

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





Drive your imagination

Hi Nal'ibali

I trust that you are doing well. I'm 29 years old and a mother of a 7-year-old girl in Grade 1 at a Xhosa-speaking school. I'm so glad to finally know you. My daughter is struggling to read and sometimes it's hard for her to write double consonants in Xhosa – that's what her teacher told me. I believe that if I guide my daughter, it will help her a lot. I need you to help me with tips. I would appreciate this a lot. I want only the best for her future.

Kind regards
Nobuntu M

Dear Nobuntu

You can help your daughter most by continuing to read to her in isiXhosa – that's the best way to get her reading on her own. Help her with her reading homework, but make sure that you read her the stories in our supplements as well as the ones on our website. Also, borrow books from the library in isiXhosa. Just keep reading to your daughter in isiXhosa – every day!

The Editor

Hallo Nal'ibali

Ek hoop dit gaan goed met julle. Ek is 29 jaar oud en die ma van 'n 7-jarige dogter in Graad 1 by 'n isiXhosa-skool. Ek is so bly om uiteindelik met julle kennis te maak. My dogter sukkel om te lees en soms is dit moeilik vir haar om dubbele konsonante in isiXhosa te skryf – dis wat die onderwyser my vertel. Ek glo as ek my dogter leiding kan gee, sal ek haar baie help. Ek het julle raad nodig. Ek sal dit baie waardeer. Ek wil net die beste vir haar toekoms hê.

Met vriendelike groete
Nobuntu M

Beste Nobuntu

Jy kan jou dogter die beste help deur aan te hou om vir haar in isiXhosa te lees – dis die beste manier om haar te kry om op haar eie te lees. Help haar om haar huiswerk te lees, maar maak seker dat jy vir haar die stories in ons bylaes en op ons webwerf lees. Neem ook isiXhosa-boeke by die biblioteek uit. Hou net aan om vir jou dogter in isiXhosa te lees – elke dag!

Die Redakteur

SMS

As a preschool teacher, I would like to thank Nal'ibali for your children's stories. When it's story time in my class, I usually use my Nal'ibali stories and the children really enjoy them! We are looking forward to other interesting stories. Thank you. Keep up the good work!

Kedibone

SMS

As 'n voorskoolse onderwyser wil ek graag vir Nal'ibali bedank vir julle kinderstories. Wanneer dit storietyd in my klas is, gebruik ek gewoonlik my Nal'ibali-stories en die kinders geniet dit regtig! Ons sien uit na ander interessante stories. Dankie. Gaan voort met die goeie werk!

Kedibone

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

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

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

Hi Nal'ibali

My kids and I have just joined the library. I am so proud – my daughter who is 6 years old is trying to read on her own, and my 10-year-old son has just started reading chapter books. I want to encourage him by getting him a fun bookmark. We don't have many places to buy these kinds of things where I live. Do you know where I can get one?

Esmé Davis
Laingsburg

Dear Esmé

So glad to hear that you've joined the library! I have good news about the bookmark! Go to the "Resources" section on our website. There you will find bookmarks you can download – ready-made Nal'ibali bookmarks as well as a template to help your son make his own one. Wishing you and your children many happy hours spent reading!

The Editor

Hallo Nal'ibali

Ek en my kinders het so pas by die biblioteek aangesluit. Ek is so trots – my dogter wat 6 jaar oud is probeer self lees, en my 10-jarige seun het so pas begin om boeke met hoofstukke te lees. Ek wil hom aanmoedig deur vir hom 'n prettige boekmerk te gee, maar waar ons woon, het ons nie baie plekke waar ons hierdie soort ding kan koop nie. Weet julle waar ek een kan kry?

Esmé Davis
Laingsburg

Beste Esmé

So bly om te hoor julle het by die biblioteek aangesluit! Ek het goeie nuus oor die boekmerk! Gaan na die "Resources"-afdeling op ons webwerf. Daar sal jy boekmerke vind wat jy kan aflaai – klaargemaakte Nal'ibali-boekmerke en ook 'n patroonplaat wat jou seun kan gebruik om sy eie te maak. Ek hoop jy en jou kinders geniet die wonderlike leestye!

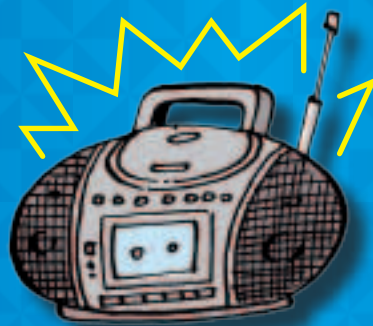
Die Redakteur

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.



and every grain of corn was as big as your head. My great-grandfather took the village back to its proper place and put it down.

"At that time, your great-grandfather was a very poor man. My great-grandfather employed him as his servant. His job was to weigh out grain for the customers. Your great-grandfather was very stupid and often made mistakes. My great-grandfather would thrash him for his mistakes."

"True, oh Chowdhri, true!" said the trader. He was angry at the farmer, but he didn't want to lose the bet. They had reached the outskirts of the town, but the farmer hadn't finished his story yet.

They reached the moneylender's shop and went inside.

"Well," the farmer carried on, "after my great-grandfather sold his harvest, there was no more work for your great-grandfather. He had to leave, but first, he asked my great-grandfather to lend him 50 rupees."



"True, oh Chowdhri, true!" said the trader.

"Very good," said the farmer loudly so the moneylender could hear. "Your great-grandfather did not repay the debt, nor did your grandfather, nor your father. And you haven't repaid the debt either. Now that 50 rupees, plus interest, amounts to exactly 500 rupees. That is the amount you owe me!"

"True, oh Chowdhri, true!" said the trader.

"You have admitted to the debt before the moneylender," said the farmer. "Now, kindly pay him the money so that I can keep my land."

The trader was trapped. If he said the story was true, he had to pay the moneylender 500 rupees. If he said it was not true, he had to pay the farmer 500 rupees. So he paid up, and never again did he say the farmer was stupid.



The trader and the farmer

Retold by Ros Haden

Illustrated by Natalie Hinrichsen

Once upon a time in India, there lived a trader. All the villagers bought their supplies from him and he was a very rich man.

One day on his way to town, the trader met a poor farmer. The farmer had to pay a debt he owed to the moneylender. The farmer's great-grandfather had borrowed 50 rupees from the moneylender 50 years ago. He had not been able to repay it. The moneylender added interest to the amount and now the poor farmer owed the moneylender 500 rupees. He wondered if he would ever be able to repay it.



"Good day to you, Chowdhri," said the trader. "I see you are going to pay some of your debt."

The farmer nodded.

"That debt is too big," the trader continued. "Soon, you will have no more money, and you will have to give your land to the moneylender. Can't you do something to save your land?"

"It is too late to do anything, Shahji," the farmer said sadly.

"Well, let's forget our worries and pass the time telling stories," said the trader.

"That's a good idea, Shahji!" said the farmer. "But let's make one rule. No matter how silly the story, we must not say it is not true. Whoever says the story is not true, must pay the other one 500 rupees."

"Agreed!" laughed the trader. "I will tell my story first."

"My great-grandfather was the greatest of traders. He was very rich. He sailed to China and came back with many precious things. One of these things was a statue of pure gold. The statue could answer any question you asked it," said the trader.

"True, oh Shahji, true," said the farmer.



It starts with a story...



Drive your imagination

Nalibaili is a national reading-for-employment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibaili.org or www.nalibaili.mobi

The trader and the farmer is from the Rainbow Reading series by Cambridge University Press. Rainbow Reading is a graded series for primary schools. It provides a wealth of original stories and factual texts, which will help learners to develop the reading skills and vocabulary they need to meet the requirements of the curriculum – in all learning areas. Rainbow Reading consists of 350 titles which are grouped by level and theme. For further information, visit www.cup.co.za



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Fold

"One day your great-grandfather came to ask the statue a question," the trader said. "He asked who the wisest man was. The statue answered that the trader was the wisest. Then he asked who the most stupid man was. 'Why you are, of course,' the statue answered."

"True, oh Shahji, true," said the farmer, although he did not agree. The trader carried on with his story. "My father was also a great traveller. One day on his travels, a mosquito landed on his ear. My father asked the mosquito, very politely, to leave him alone. The mosquito was very impressed by my father's good manners. He said he would like to do something for him. The mosquito opened its mouth wide. Inside, my father saw a huge palace with golden doors and windows."



"At one of the windows stood the most beautiful princess in the world. But behind the princess he saw a peasant about to attack her with a knife. My father jumped into the mouth of the mosquito to rescue the princess."

"True, oh Shahji, true!" said the farmer.

"My father leapt onto the peasant, who happened to be your father," said the trader. "My father and your father fought for a year in the stomach of the mosquito. At last, my father won the fight and your father became his servant. My father married the princess, and I was born."

"True, oh Shahji, true!" said the farmer.

"But when I was 15," the trader went on, "a heavy rain of boiling water fell on the palace. The whole building collapsed. We landed up in a hot sea, but we managed to swim ashore. Suddenly, we were in a kitchen. In front of us stood a woman shaking with fear!"

"True, oh Shahji, true!" said the farmer.

"When the woman realised we were men and not ghosts, she started shouting at us. 'You have spoilt my soup!' We apologised and told her we had been living in the stomach of a mosquito for 16 years. She said she remembered that a



mosquito had bitten her on the arm and she had squeezed out the poison. A big drop of blood had fallen into her cooking pot, and we must have been in it."

"True, oh Shahji, true!" said the farmer.

"Well, we left the kitchen and found ourselves in another country. That country is the village we now live in. We opened a store in the village. My mother, the princess, died many years ago. That is my story. Let's see you do better!"

"A very true story," said the farmer. "My story is not as wonderful, but every word of it is true. My great-grandfather was the richest farmer in the village. He was very wise and very handsome. When he settled arguments, no one questioned his decisions. He was also very strong and bad people were terrified of him. He was always given the best seat at village meetings."

"True, oh Chowdhri, true!" said the trader.

"One day a terrible drought came to our village," the farmer continued. "Birds and animals died by the thousands. The village supplies were finished and the people were starving. My great-grandfather knew he had to do something."

"He called together all the farmers in the village. 'God Indra is angry with us for some reason and has stopped the rain,' he said. 'But if you give me your fields for six months, I will give you all food until the drought is over.'



"The farmers all agreed and gave their fields to my great-grandfather. Then, with one great heave, he picked up the whole village and put it on his head."

"True, oh Chowdhri, true!" said the trader.

"My great-grandfather carried the village wherever there was rain. The raindrops fell on the fields and collected in the wells. He told all the farmers, who were still in the fields on my great-grandfather's head, to plough the land and sow their seeds."

"True, oh Chowdhri, true!" said the trader.

"The crops that came up had never been so wonderful," the farmer said. "The wheat grew so tall it touched the clouds



“Dis waar, o Chowdhri, so waar!” sê die handelaar. Hy is kwaad vir die boer, maar hy wil nie die weddenskap verloor nie. Hulle is nou aan die buitewyke van die dorpie, maar die boer se storie is nog nie klaar nie.

Hulle kom by die geldskieteer se winkel en gaan binne.

“Wel,” gaan die boer voort, “na my oupagrootjie sy oes verkoop het, was daar nie meer werk vir jou oupagrootjie nie. Hy moes weggaan, maar eers het hy my oupagrootjie gevra om vir hom 50 roepees te leen.”

“Dis waar, o Chowdhri, so waar!” sê die handelaar.



“Baie goed,” sê die boer hard sodat die geldskieteer kan hoor. “Jou oupagrootjie het nie die skuld terugbetaal nie, en jou oupa het ook nie, en jou pa ook nie. En jy het ook nie die skuld terugbetaal nie. En nou is daardie 50 roepees plus rente presies 500 roepees. Dis die bedrag wat jy my skuld!”

“Dis waar, o Chowdhri, so waar!” sê die handelaar.

“Jy het voor die geldskieteer erken dat jy my die geld skuld,” sê die boer. “Betaal nou asseblief die geld aan hom sodat ek my grond kan behou.”

Die handelaar is vas. As hy sê die storie is waar, moet hy die geldskieteer 500 roepees betaal. As hy sê dis nie waar nie, moet hy die boer 500 roepees betaal. Toe betaal hy maar, en hy het nooit weer gesê die boer is dom nie.



Die handelaar en die boer

Orvertel deur Ros Haden

Illustrasies deur Natalie Hinrichsen

Lank gelede het daar in Indië 'n handelaar gewoon. Al die dorpenaars het hulle voorrade by hom gekoop en hy was 'n baie ryk man.

Eendag, op pad dorp toe, ontmoet die handelaar 'n arm boer. Die boer moes sy skuld aan die geldskieteer gaan betaal. Die boer se oupagrootjie het 50 jaar gelede 50 roepees by die geldskieteer geleen. Hy kon dit nie terugbetaal nie. Die geldskieteer het rente by die bedrag gevoeg en nou skuld die arm boer die geldskieteer 500 roepees. Hy wonder of hy dit ooit alles sal kan terugbetaal.

“Goiedag, Chowdhri,” sê die handelaar. “Ek sien jy gaan 'n deel van jou skuld betaal.”

Die boer knik.

“Daardie skuld is te veel,” gaan die handelaar voort. “Binnekort sal jy geen geld oorhê nie en jy sal jou grond vir die geldskieteer moet gee. Kan jy nie iets doen om jou grond te behou nie?”

“Dis te laat om enigiets te doen, Shahji,” sê die boer hartseer.

“Wel, kom ons vergeet van ons probleme en vertel vir mekaar stories om die tyd te verwyf,” sê die handelaar.



Fold



“Dis 'n goeie idee, Shahji!” sê die boer. “Maar kom ons maak een reël. Maak nie saak hoe verregaande die storie is nie, ons mag nie sê dis nie waar nie. Wie ook al sê die storie is nie waar nie, moet die ander een 500 roepees betaal.”

“Akkoord!” lag die handelaar. “Ek sal my storie eerste vertel.”

“My oupagrootjie was die grootste handelaar ooit. Hy was baie ryk. Hy het na China geseil en met baie kosbare dinge teruggekeer. Een hiervan was 'n standbeeld van regte goud. Die standbeeld kon enige vraag wat jy dit gevra het beantwoord,” sê die handelaar.

“Dis waar, o Shahji, so waar,” sê die boer.



It starts with a story...

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“Op ’n dag het jou oupagrootjie vir die standbeeld ’n vraag kom vra,” sê die handelaar. “Hy het gevra wie die wysste man is. Die standbeeld het geantwoord dat die handelaar die wysste is. Toe vra hy wie die domste man is. ‘Jy, natuurlik,’ het die standbeeld geantwoord.”

“Dis waar, o Shahji, so waar,” sê die boer, al stem hy nie saam nie.

Die handelaar vertel sy storie verder. “My pa was ook ’n groot reisiger. Eendag het ’n muskiet tydens sy reise op sy oor kom sit. My pa het die muskiet uiters hoflik gevra om hom in vrede te laat. Die muskiet was baie beïndruk met my pa se goeie maniere. Hy het gesê hy wil graag iets vir hom doen. Die muskiet het sy mond wyd oopgemaak. Binne-in het my pa ’n groot paleis met goue deure en vensters gesien.



“By een van die vensters het die mooiste prinses in die wêreld gestaan. Maar agter die prinses was ’n boer wat haar met ’n mes wou aanval. My pa het in die muskiet se mond gespring om die prinses te red.”

“Dis waar, o Shahji, so waar!” sê die boer.

“My pa het op die boer gespring, wat toe al die tyd jou pa was,” sê die handelaar. “My pa en jou pa het ’n jaar lank in die muskiet se maag geveg. Op die ou end het my pa die geveg gewen en jou pa het sy dienskneg geword. My pa het met die prinses getrou en ek is gebore.”

“Dis waar, o Shahji, so waar!” sê die boer.

“Maar toe ek 15 was,” gaan die handelaar voort, “het kokende water op die paleis neergereën. Die hele gebou het inmekaargestort. Ons het in ’n warm see beland, maar ons het dit reggekry om land toe te swem. Skielik was ons in ’n kombuis. Voor ons het ’n vrou gestaan wat gebewe het van vrees!”

“Dis waar, o Shahji, so waar!” sê die boer.

“Toe die vrou besef ons is mans en nie spoke nie, het sy op ons begin skree. ‘Julle het my sop bederf!’ Ons het om verskoning gevra en haar vertel dat ons 16 jaar lank in ’n muskiet se maag gewoon het. Sy het gesê sy kan onthou dat ’n muskiet haar op die arm gebyt het en dat sy toe die gif uitgedruk het.



’n Groot druppel bloed het in haar kookpot geval, en ons moes daarin gewees het.”

“Dis waar, o Shahji, so waar!” sê die boer.

“Wel, ons het die kombuis verlaat en toe bevind ons onself in ’n ander land. Daardie land is die dorp waar ons nou woon. Ons het ’n winkel in die dorp oopgemaak. My ma, die prinses, is baie jare gelede dood. Dis my storie. Kom ons kyk of jy beter kan doen!”

“’n Baie ware verhaal,” sê die boer. “My storie is nie so wonderlik nie, maar elke woord daarvan is waar. My oupagrootjie was die rykste boer in die dorp. Hy was baie wys en baie aantreklik. Wanneer hy argumente moes oplos, het niemand sy besluite bevestig nie. Hy was ook baie sterk en slegte mense was baie bang vir hom. Hy het altyd die beste sitplek by dorpsvergaderings gekry.”

“Dis waar, o Chowdhri, so waar!” sê die handelaar.

“Op ’n dag het ’n verskriklike droogte ons dorpie getref,” gaan die boer verder. “Voëls en diere het in hul duisende gevrek. Die dorpie se voorrade was op en die mense was besig om dood te gaan van die honger. My oupagrootjie het geweet hy moet iets doen.

“Hy het al die boere in die dorpie bymekaargeroep. ‘God Indra is om een of ander rede kwaad vir ons en het die reën gestop,’ sê hy. ‘Maar as julle my jul landerye vir ses maande gee, sal ek vir julle kos gee tot die droogte verby is.’



“Die boere het almal ingestem en hulle landerye vir my oupagrootjie gegee. Toe, met een groot gebaar het hy die hele dorpie opgetel en op sy kop gesit.”

“Dis waar, o Chowdhri, so waar!” sê die handelaar.

“My oupagrootjie het die dorpie gedra na waar dit ook al gereën het. Die reëndruppels het op die lande geval en in die putte opgedam. Hy het al die boere, wat nog in die lande op my oupagrootjie se kop was, aangesê om die lande om te ploeg en hul saad te saai.”

“Dis waar, o Chowdhri, so waar!” sê die handelaar.

“Die gewasse wat opgekrom het, was die wonderlikste ooit,” sê die boer. “Die koring het so hoog gegroei dat dit tot by die wolke gestrek het, en elke mieliepit was so groot soos jou kop. My oupagrootjie het die dorpie teruggedra na die plek waar dit hoort en dit neergesit.

“In daardie tyd was jou oupagrootjie ’n baie arm man. My oupagrootjie het hom as sy dienskneg aangestel. Sy werk was om die graan vir die klante af te weeg. Jou oupagrootjie was baie dom en het dikwels foute gemaak. My oupagrootjie het hom afgeransel vir sy foute.”



Get creative!

Here is a fun storytelling activity to use to celebrate World Storytelling Day on 20 March 2014. Introduce your children to how they can use specially-created story bags to tell their own stories!

You will need:

- pictures from old magazines and newspapers
- small objects
- scissors and glue
- cardboard or cardboard boxes
- a cloth bag or shopping packet

What to do:

1. Prepare for the activity by cutting out pictures and words from magazines and newspapers that might make a story interesting. Paste them onto cardboard. Also look for small objects, like a feather or small toy that you could include in a story bag.
2. Place the pictures, words and objects into a cloth bag or large plastic or paper packet that is not see-through.
3. If you are doing the activity with one child, ask them to close their eyes and to take out five items from the story bag. They must then use these items to build their own story. You can write down the story your child tells you and then read it together afterwards.
4. If you are doing the activity with a group of children, let them sit in a circle. Give one of the children the bag and ask them to select an item from the bag to begin the story with. Pass the bag around the circle so that each child has a chance to choose an item and add to the story. Write down the story that the children tell and then read it back to the group afterwards.

"It is my wish that the voice of the storyteller in Africa will never die; that all children will experience the wonder of books."
Nelson Rolihlahla Mandela

"Dit is my wens dat die stem van die storieverteller in Afrika nooit sal sterf nie; dat alle kinders die wonder van boeke sal ervaar."
Nelson Rolihlahla Mandela



Wees kreatief!

Hier is 'n prettige storievertelaktiwiteit wat jy kan gebruik om Wêrelddag vir Storievertelling op 20 Maart 2014 te vier. Wys vir jou kinders hoe hulle storiesakkies, wat hulle self kan maak, kan gebruik om hulle eie stories te vertel!

Jy benodig:

- prente uit ou tydskrifte en koerante
- klein voorwerpe
- skêre en gom
- karton of kartonbokse
- 'n materiaalsak of inkopiesak

Wat om te doen:

1. Berei voor vir die aktiwiteit deur prente en woorde uit tydskrifte en koerante te knip wat 'n storie interessant kan maak. Plak dit op karton. Kyk ook uit vir klein voorwerpe, soos 'n veer of klein speelding wat jy by 'n storiesak kan insluit.
2. Plaas die prente, woorde en voorwerpe in 'n materiaalsak, of groot plastieksak, of papiersak wat nie deursigtig is nie.
3. As jy die aktiwiteit met een kind gaan doen, vra die kind om sy of haar oë toe te maak en vyf items uit die storiesak te haal. Hulle moet dan hierdie items gebruik om hulle eie storie op te maak. Jy kan die storie wat die kind vir jou vertel, neerskryf en dit dan na die tyd saam lees.
4. As jy die aktiwiteit met 'n groep kinders gaan doen, laat hulle in 'n kring sit. Gee vir een van die kinders die sak en vra hulle om 'n item uit die sak te kies waarmee die storie kan begin. Stuur die sak in die kring rond sodat elke kind 'n kans het om 'n item te kies en by die storie aan te lê. Skryf die storie wat die kinders vertel, neer en lees dit dan na die tyd vir die groep terug.

Reading club corner

April gives us plenty of opportunities to celebrate stories and words! Choose one or two of these days and then plan reading club activities around them.

- 2 April International Children's Book Day, Hans Christian Andersen's birthday
- 5 April World Scrabble Day
- 22 April Earth Day
- 23 April World Book Day (South Africa)
- 27 April Freedom Day

Hans Christian Andersen, a Danish author born in 1805, wrote many fairytales that are still retold today – for example, *The Ugly Duckling* and *The Princess and the Pea*. Many of his stories are in libraries and on the Internet. Find one you like, and try retelling it with a South African flavour!



Leesklubhoekie

In April is daar talle geleenthede vir ons om stories en woorde te vier! Kies een of twee van hierdie dae en beplan dan leesklubaktiwiteite rondom dit.

- 2 April Internasionale Kinderboekdag, Hans Christian Andersen se verjaardag
- 5 April Wêrelddag vir Scrabble
- 22 April Aardedag
- 23 April Wêrelddag vir die Boek (Suid-Afrika)
- 27 April Vryheidsdag

Hans Christian Andersen, 'n Deense skrywer wat in 1805 gebore is, het baie sprokies geskryf wat vandag nog oortel word – byvoorbeeld, *Die lelke eendjie* en *Die prinses en die erjie*. Baie van sy stories is in biblioteke en op die Internet beskikbaar. Vind een waarvan jy hou, en probeer dit met 'n Suid-Afrikaanse geur oortel!

Poetry fun

Here are some fun poems about animals to celebrate World Poetry Day on 21 March 2014. Enjoy reading them aloud with friends and family! Which one do you like the best?

Pret met poësie

Hier volg 'n paar prettige gedigte oor diere om Wêreldpoësie op 21 Maart 2014 te vier. Geniet dit om hulle hardop saam met vriende en familie te lees! Van watter een het jy die meeste gehou?



The owl*

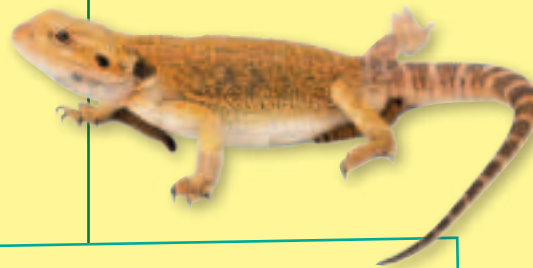
A wise old owl lived in an oak.
The more he saw the less he spoke.
The less he spoke the more he heard.
Why can't we all be like that wise old bird?

** Hierdie gedig gaan oor wat 'n wyse uil gedoen het.*

The worm*

A tiny, tiny worm wriggled along the ground
It wriggled along like this without making a sound.
It came to a tiny hole – a tiny hole in the ground
And it wriggled right inside, without making a sound.

** Hierdie gedig beskryf hoe 'n wurmpie hom saggies in 'n gaatjie inwurm.*



Die verkleimde akkedis*

Net hier voor my op die grond
het ek die liefste ding gekry –
stertjie rooi en verder bont,
en nie die minste bang vir my.

Kyk, ek neem hom in my hand.
"Foeitog, kleinding, wat is jy?
Hier-jy, haai! Jou klein kalant!
Kyk nou hoe laat skrik jy my!"

** This poem is about a child who picks up a very cold lizard and holds it in his hand.*

Varkie

Pikke-pakke-pok
'n varkie in die hok.
Kyk hoe woel die otjie rond
met sy snoetjie in die grond.
Pikke-pakke-pok.



Little pig

Diggerty-diggerty-den
A piggy in his pen.
Around and around
With his snout in the ground.
Diggerty-diggerty-den.

Try writing your own poem about your favourite animal and then send it to us! You can post it to us: **Nal'ibali at PRAESA, Suite 17–201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700.** Or you can email it to us: letters@nalibali.org. We'll publish the best poems in one of our future supplements.

Probeer jou eie gedig oor jou gunstelingdier skryf en stuur dit dan vir ons! Jy kan dit vir ons pos by: **Nal'ibali by PRAESA, Suite 17–201, Gebou 17, Waverley-besigheidspark, Wyecroftweg, Mowbray, 7700.** Of jy kan dit vir ons per e-pos stuur by: letters@nalibali.org. Ons sal die beste gedigte in ons volgende bylaes publiseer.

In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Ideas for using your Nal'ibali supplement
- Enjoy some of the writing you sent us
- A cut-out-and-keep book, *The jungle box*
- A new Story Corner story, *Mr Shabalala's garden*

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

We will be taking a break until the week of 13 April. Join us then for more Nal'ibali reading magic!

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In jou volgende Nal'ibali-bylae:

- Idees oor hoe om jou Nal'ibali-bylae te gebruik
- Geniet van die skryfwerk wat julle ingestuur het
- 'n Knip-uit-en-bêreboekie, *Die oerwoudboks*
- 'n Nuwe storie vir die Storiehoekie, *Mnr. Shabalala se tuin*

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

Ons neem 'n blaaskans tot en met die week van 13 April. Sluit dan weer by ons aan vir meer Nal'ibali-leesgenot!

