



It starts with a story...

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.

Re phetele pale!

Ke hakae moo bana ba hao ba kileng ba re, "Re phetele pale, hle"? Haeba o bile lehlohonolo la ho hodiswa ke batho ba baholo ba nang ba o phetela dipale, mohlomong o ka hopola hore ho jwang ho ikutlwa o hapeile maikutlo ke pale - ekare dintho tsohle di a nyamela mme wena o ba karolo ya pale eo!

Bana ba rata ho utlwa dipale mme ke tsela e ntle haholo ya ho tsoseletsa boinahanelo ba bona le tshebediso ya bona ya puo. Dikeletso tse mmalwa ke tsena tse ka o thusang ho ba mopheti ya hlwahlwa wa dipale bakeng sa bana ba hao.

- **Qala.** Kamehla ho bonolo haholo ho qala ka seo o se tsebang, kahoo qala ka ho pheta dipale tseo o di tsebang hantle.
- **Batla dipale tse ngata.** Dula o ntse o eketsa lenane la dipale tseo o ka di phetang ka ho batla tse ding tse ntjha. Di batle dibukeng le ho Inthanete. Fetolela dipale tse ngotsweng feela ka puo e le nngwe mme o di ngole ka di/puo ts/eo o kgonang ho pheta dipale ka tsona.
- **Ipapise le bamamedi ba hao.** Kgetha pale eo o tlo e pheta mme ebe eo o nahanang hore e tla kgahla bamamedi ba hao mme e loketse dilemo tsa bona. Ho etsa mohlala, bana ba bangata ba natefelwa ke dipale tse nang le diphoofole ka hare, empa dipale tse nang le meya e mebe ho tsona di ka tshosa bana ba banyenyane haholo.
- **Kgetha mantswa a hao.** Leka ho kgetha mantswa a kgahlang le a bontshang maikutlo a thusang bamamedi ba hao ho ipopela setshwantsho dikelellong tsa bona ha ba ntse ba mametse pale.
- **Sebedisa dipontsho tsa maikutlo.** Pheta pale ka ho hlahisa maikutlo lentsweng la hao mme o fe baphetwa medumo e fapaneng ya mantswa a bona, e kang lentswa le lesesane bakeng sa twebanyana le lentswa le tebileng, le letenya bakeng tau.

- **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!



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

Re tla be re le phomolong ho fihlela bekeng ya la 13 Mmesa. Eba le rona hape nakong eo bakeng sa dimakatso tse ding hape tsa ho bala tsa Nal'ibali!

- **Sebedisa mmele wa hao wohle.** Sebedisa sefahleho sa hao o bontsha maikutlo a baphetwa ba fapaneng paleng eo. Ho etsa mohlala, sosobanya sefahleho ha mophetwa a omana mme a halefetse ho itseng. Sebedisa dipontsho tsa mmele, tse kang ho tenyetsehela kwana le kwana ho bontsha kamoo sefate se etsang ha ho ena le moya o fokang ha sesane le ho sebedisa metsamao e meholo ho bontsha kamoo se tsukutlehang ha moya o ntse o eba matla.
- **Ikwetlise.** Haeba o phetela sehlopha sa bana pale, o lokela ho ikwetlisa pele ele hore o tle o tsebe pale eo hantle.
- **Natefelwa** Haeba o natefelwa ke ho pheta pale, ho ba le kgonahalo ya hore bana ba hao le bona ba tla natefelwa ke ho e mamela! Kahoo, iketle mme o natefelwe!

On the move...

From 13 April, get your bilingual Nal'ibali 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.
Mpalle. Kamehla





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

Nal'ibali ya ratehang

Ke tshepa hore o ntse o phetse hantle. Ke dilemo di 29 mme ke mme wa ngwananyana ya dilemo di 7 ya Kereiting ya 1 sekolong sa Sexhosa. Ke thabetse ho qetella ke o tseba. Moradi wa ka o na le bothata ba ho bala mme ka nako tse ding ho ba thata ho yena ho ngola ditumammoho tse bapileng ka Sexhosa - ke seo titjhere ya hae a mpoelletse sona. Ke dumela hore ha nka tataisa moradi wa ka, hoo ho ka mo thusa haholo. Ke hloka hore o nthuse ka dikeletso. Nka thabela seo haholo. Ke mmatlela bokamoso bo tletseng melemo feela.

Ka boikokobetso
Nobuntu M

Nobuntu ya ratehang

O ka thusa moradi wa hao haholo ka ho dula o mmalla ka Sexhosa - eo ke yona tsela e molemohadi ya ho mo thusa ho ipalla ka boyena. Mo thuse ka mosebetsi wa hae wa lapeng wa ho bala, empa o nefatse hore o mmalla dipale tse ditlatsetsong tsa rona esitana le tse ho websaete ya rona. Hape, o ka adima dibuka tsa Sexhosa laeboraring. Tswela pele ho balla moradi wa hao ka Sexhosa - letsatsi le leng le le leng!

Mohlophisi

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

Di-SMS

Jwaloka titjhere ya dithuto tsa pele ho sekolo, ke rata ho leboha Nal'ibali ka dipale tsa lona tsa bana. Ha e le nako ya pale ka tlelaseng ya ka, hangata ke sebedisa dipale tsa Nal'ibali mme bana ba natefelwa ke tsona ka nnete! Re ita dula re lebelletse dipale tse ding tse monate. Ke a leboha. Dulang le etsa mosebetsi oo o motle!

Kedibone

Dear Nal'ibali...
Nal'ibali ya ratehang...

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

**Ngolla Nal'ibali ho PRAESA,
Suite 17-201, Building 17,
Waverley Business Park,
Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700, kapa
ho 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

Nal'ibali ya ratehang

Nna le bana ba ka re sa tswa ingodisa laeboraring. Ke motlotlo haholo - moradi wa ka ya dilemo di 6 o leka ho ipalla ka boyena, mme mora wa ka ya dilemo di 10 o sa tswa qala ho bala dibuka tse nang le dikgaolo. Ke batla ho mo kgothaletsa ka ho mmatlela setshwai sa buka se thabisang. Ha re na dibaka tse ngata tsa ho reka dintho tse kang tsena moo re dulang. Na o tseba moo nka se fumanang teng?

Esmé Davis
Laingsburg

Esmé ya ratehang

Re thabetse ho utlwa hore le ingodisitse ho ba diitho laeboraring! Ke na le ditaba tse monate ka ditshwai tsa dibuka! Eya ho karolo ya "Resources" websaeteng ya rona. Moo teng o tla fumana ditshwai tsa dibuka tseo o ka di jarollang - ditshwai tsa dibuka tsa Nal'ibali tse seng di entswe esitana le thempoleiti bakeng sa ho thusa mora hao ho iketsetsa setshwai seo eleng sa hae.

Re lakaletsa wena le bana ba hao dihora tse ngata tse tletseng thabo ha le ntse le bala!

Mohlophisi

Nal'ibali on radio!

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

Lesedi FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 9.45 a.m. to 10.00 a.m.

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



Nal'ibali radiyong!

Natefelwa ke ho mamela dipale ka Sesotho le Senyesemane lenaneong la radiyo la Nal'ibali:

Lesedi FM ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ho tloha ka 9.45 a.m. ho fihlela ka 10.00 a.m.

SAfm ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ho tloha ka 1.50 p.m. ho fihlela ka 2.00 p.m.

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.

Lokisetša ho balwa ha pale!

1. Ntsha leqephe la 3 ho isa ho la 6 tlatsetsong ena.
2. Ho arola maqephe ao, seha bohareng ba leqephe la 4 le la 5.
3. Mena hodima mola wa matheba a mafubedu.
4. Ha ho kgoneha, boloka pale ena ka hara mokotlana wa polasetiki ho e sireletsa



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.



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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

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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



“Ka nako eo, ntatemoholo-holo wa hao o ne a futsanehile haholo. Ntatemoholo-holo wa ka a mo hira jwalo ka mosebetsi wa hae. Mosebetsi wa hae e ne e le ho metha koro bakeng sa bareki. Ntatemoholo-holo wa hao e ne e le sethotohadi mme a dula a etsa diphoso. Ntatemoholo-holo wa ka o ne a mo shapa ha a entse diphoso tseo.”

“Ke nnete, oho Chowdhiri, ke nnete!” ha rialo mohwebi. O ne a halefetsa molemi, empa o ne a sa batle ho hloleha tumellanong ya bona. Ba ne ba se ba tswetse ka ntle ho toropo, empa molemi o ne a eso qete pale ya hae.

Ba ile ba fihla lebenkeleng la moadimisi wa ditjhelete mme ba kena.

“Jwale he,” molemi a tswela pele, “kamora hoba ntatemoholo-holo wa ka a rekise kotulo ya hae, ho ne ho se ho se mosebetsi bakeng sa ntatemoholo-holo wa hao. O ile a tlameha ho tsamaya, empa pele, o ile a kopa ntatemoholo-holo wa ka ho mo adima di-rupees tse 50.”



“Ke nnete, oho Chowdhiri, ke nnete!” ha rialo mohwebi.

“Ke hantle haholo,” ha rialo molemi, haholo hore moadimisi wa ditjhelete a utlwe. “Ntatemoholo-holo wa hao ha a ka lefa sekoloto seo, mme le ntataomoholo ha a ka se lefa, esitana le ntatao. Le wena ha o so lefe sekoloto seo. Jwale di-rupees tseo tse 50, ha di kopana le tswala, di fihlella hantle ho di-rupees tse 500. Eo he ke tjhelete eo o nkolotang yona!”

“Ke nnete, oho Chowdhiri, ke nnete!” ha rialo mohwebi.

“O dumetse sekoloto sena ka pela moadimisi wa ditjhelete,” ha rialo molemi. “Jwale, ka kopo a ko mo lefe tjhelete eo e le hore ke tle ke kgone ho boloka naha ya ka.”

Molemi o ne a tshwasehile. Ha a ne a ka re pale eo ke nnete, o ne a lokela ho lefa moadimisi di-rupees tse 500. Ha a ne a ka re ha se nnete, o ne a lokela ho lefa molemi di-rupees tse 500. Kahoo yaba o a di lefa, mme ha a ka a hlola a re molemi ke sethoto.



Foia

Mohwebi le Molemi

E phetwa hape ke Ros Haden

Dishwantsho ka Natalie Himrichsen

Mehlang ya kgale kwana Indiya, ho ne ho dula mohwebi e mong tjena. Baahi bohle ba motse ba ne ba reka dithoko tsa bona ho yena mme o ne a ruile haholo.

Ka tsatsi le leng ha a le tseleng e yang toropong, mohwebi enwa a kopana le molemi ya futsanehleng. Molemi o ne a lokela ho lefa sekoloto sa hae ho moadimisi wa ditjhelete. Ntatemoholo-holo wa molemi enwa o ne a kile a adima di-rupees tse 50 ho moadimisi enwa wa ditjhelete dilemong tse 50 tse fetileng. O ne a eso ka a kgona ho e lefa. Moadimisi enwa o ne a ekeditse tswala tjheleteng eo mme jwale molemi enwa wa mofutsana o ne a se a kolota moadimisi di-rupees tse 500. O ne a sa tsebe le hore o tla be a kgone ho e lefa kapa tje.



“Dumela, Chowdhiri,” ha rialo mohwebi. “Ke a bona hore o ilo lefa tse ding tsa dikoloto tsa hao.”

Molemi a dumela ka hlooho feela.

“Sekoloto seo se seholo haholo,” ho tswela pele mohwebi. “Ese kgale o tla be o felleltswe ke tjhelete kaofela, mme o tla tlameha ho fana ka naha ya hao ho moadimisi wa ditjhelete. Na ha ho seo o ka se etsang ho pholosa naha ya hao?”

“Nako e se e mphetle hore nka etsa ho hong. Shahji,” molemi a bua ka pelo e bohloko.

“Tje, kwana ha re lebale mathata a rona mme re tsamaisa nako ka ho pheta dipale,” ha bua mohwebi.

“Oo ke mohopolo o motle, Shahji!” ha rialo molemi.

“Empa ha re etse molawana o le mong feela. Le ha pale e ka ba bothoto hakae, ha re a lokela ho re ha se nnete. Ya ka reng pale eo ha se nnete, o lokela ho lefa e mong di-rupees tse 500.”

“Ho lokile!” mohwebi a tshaha. “Ke tla pheta pale ya ka pele.”

“Ntatemoholo-holo wa ka e ne e le mohwebi e moholo ka ho fetisisa ho bona bohle. O ne a ruile haholo. O ile a leba China ka sekepe mme a kgutla le diritho tse ngata tse tsothang. E nngwe ya diritho tse na e ne e le seemahale sa gauta e felleltseng. Seemahale seo se ne se kgona ho araba potso efe kapa efe eo o neng o ka se botsa yona,” ha rialo mohwebi.



Natlipaili ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa bokgoni ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela dipale. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleding e nngwe, etela www.natlipaili.org kapa www.natlipaili.mobi



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“Ke nnete, oho Shahji, ke nnete.” ha rialo molemi.

“Ka tsatsi le leng ntatemoholo-holo wa hao o ile a tla ho tla botsa seemahale potso,” ha rialo mohwebi. “O ile a se botsa hore ebe monna ya bohlaile ka ho fetisisa ke mang. Seemaahale sa araba ka hore mohwebi ke yena ya bohlaile ho feta bohle. Yaba o botsa hore monna ya sethoto ho feta bohle ke mang. ‘Hobaneng, ke wena, ehliile,’ ha araba seemahale.”

“Ke nnete, oho Shahji, ke nnete,” ha rialo molemi, leha a ne a sa dumellane le hoo.

Mohwebi a tswela pele ka pale ya hae. “Ntate wa ka le yena o ne a rata ho nika maeto. Ka tsatsi le leng ha a ntse a hahlaula, monwang wa dula hodima tsebe ya hae. Ntate a kopa monwang, ka boikokobetso bo boholo, hore o kgaohane le yena. Monwang o ne o kgahlehile haholo ke boitshwaro bo bottle ba ntate wa ka. Wa re o batla ho mo etsesa ho hong. Monwang o ile wa bula molomo wa ona haholo. Ka hara ona, ntate a bona paleisi e kgolohadi e nang le mamati le difensetere tsa kgauta.”



“Ho e nngwe ya difensetere ho ne ho eme kgosatsana e ntle ka ho fetisisa lefatscheng. Empa ka mora kgosatsana eo a bona mosebeletsi ya neng a batla ho mo hlaba ka thipa. Ntate wa ka a tlolela ka hara molomo wa monwang oo ho ya pholosa kgosatsana.”

“Ke nnete, oho Shahji, ke nnete!” ha rialo molemi.

“Ntate wa ka a tlolela ho mosebeletsi eo, eo e neng e le ntatao,” ha rialo mohwebi. “Ntate le ntatao ba lwana selemo kaofela ka hara mpa ya monwang. Qetellong, ntate wa ka a hlola ntwa mme ntatao ya eba mosebeletsi wa hae. Ntate wa ka a nyala kgosatsana eo, mme yaba ke a tswalwa.”

“Ke nnete, oho Shahji, ke nnete!” ha rialo molemi.

“Empa yare ha ke le dilemo tse 15,” mohwebi a tswela pele, “ha na pula e matla ya metsi a belang paleising moo. Moaho ohle wa heleha. Ra qetella re le ka hara lewatle le tjhesang, empa ra kgona ho sesa ho ya filia lebopong. Hanghang, ra iphumana re le ka kitjhineng. Ka pela rona e ne e le mosadi ya neng a thothomela ke letswalo!”

“Ke nnete, oho Shahji, ke nnete!” ha rialo molemi.



“Ha mosadi eo a elelwa hore re batho mme ha re dipoko, a qala ho re omanya. ‘Le sentse sopho ya ka!’ Re ile ra kopa tshwarelo mme ra mmolella hore haesale re dula ka hara mpa ya monwang ka dilemo tse 16. Yaba o re o hopola a longwa ke monwang sephakeng mme a pepeta tjhefo ho e ntsha. Lerothodi le leholo la madi la wela ka hara pitsa ya hae e ntseng e bela, mme mohlomong rona re lona lerothodi leo.”

“Ke nnete, oho Shahji, ke nnete!” ha rialo molemi.

“Jwale he, ra tloha moo kitjhineng ya hae mme ra iphumana re se re le naheng e nngwe. Naha eo ke motse oo re phelang ho ona hona jwale. Ra bula lebenkele motseng. Mme wa ka, eo e neng e le kgosatsana, o ile a shwa dilemong tse ngata tse fetileng. Eo ke pale ya ka. Ha re bone he hore ebe wena o ka tla le e fetang eo na!”

“Ehille ke pale eo e leng nnete,” ha rialo molemi. “Pale ya ka ha e makatse jwalo ka ya hao, empa lentsewe le leng le le leng la yona ke nnete. Ntatemoholo-holo wa ka e ne e le molemi ya ruileng ka ho fetisisa motseng ona. O ne a le bohlaile haholo mme a le motle haholo. Ha a ne a kgaola dinyewe, ho ne ho sena motho ya phehisang diqeto tsa hae. Hape o ne a le matla haholo mme batho ba sa lokang ba ne ba mo tshaba haholo. Dikopanong tsa setjhaba o ne a fuwa setulo se maemong a hodimo ho fetisisa.”

“Ke nnete, oho Chowdihiri, ke nnete!” ha rialo mohwebi.

“Ka tsatsi le leng ha tla komello e mpehadi motseng wa heso,” molemi a tswela pele. “Dinonyana le diphoofolo di ne di eshwa ka diketekete. Dijo tse abelwang motse ona tsa fela mme batho ba bolawa ke tla. Ntatemoholo-holo wa ka o ile a tseba hore o lokela ho etsa ho hong.”



“O ile a bitsa balemi bohle ba motse ona. ‘Modimo Indra o re halefetsa ka mabaka a itseng mme o re thibetse pula,’ a rialo. ‘Empa ha le ka mpha masimo a lona nako ya dikgwedi tse tshelletseng, ke tla le fa dijo tsohle ho fihlela komello e feta.’”

“Balemi bohle ba dumela mme ba fana ka masimo a bona ho ntatemoholo-holo wa ka. Mme yaba, ka matlahadi a maholo, o phahamisa motse wohle mme a o rwala hloohong ya hae.”

“Ke nnete, oho Chowdihiri, ke nnete!” ha rialo mohwebi.

“Ntatemoholo-holo wa ka o ile a rwala motse a ya hohle moo ho nang le pula teng. Marothodi a pula a ne a nela masimong mme a bokella didiba. A bolella balemi bohle, ba neng ba ntse ba le masimong hodima hlooho ya ntatemoholo-holo wa ka, ho lema mobu mme ba jale peo.”

“Ke nnete, oho Chowdihiri, ke nnete!” ha rialo mohwebi.

“Dijalo tse ileng tsa mela moo di ne di le ntle ka ho fetisisa,” ha rialo molemi. “Koro ya hola ya eba telele hoo e neng e thetsa marung mme thollo e nngwe le e nngwe ya poone e le kgolo jwaloka hlooho ya hao. Ntatemoholo-holo wa ka a kgutlisetsa motse morao sebakeng sa ona se loketseng mme a o bea fatshe.”



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

"Ke takatso ya ka hore lentswe la mopheti wa dipale Afrika le se shwe le kgale; hore bana bohle ba tle ba ikutlwele dimakatso tsa dibuka."
Nelson Rolihlahla Mandela



Eba le boiqapelo!

Ena ke ketsahalo e monate ya ho pheta pale eo o ka e sebedisang ho keteka Letsatsi la ho Pheta Dipale la Lefatshe ka la 20 Hlakubele 2014. Tsebisa bana ba hao mkgwa oo ba ka sebedisang mekotlana ya dipale e bopilweng ka ho ikgetha bakeng sa ho pheta dipale tseo e leng tsa bona!

O tla hloka:

- ditshwantsho tse tswang dimakasineng le dikoranteng tsa kgale.
- disebediswa tse nyenyane
- sekere le sekgomaretsi
- khateboto kapa mabokoso a khateboto
- mokotlana wa lesela kapa pakete ya ho reka mabenkeleng

Seo o lokelang ho se etsa:

1. Lokisetsa mosebetsi ona ka ho seha le ho ntsha ditshwantsho le mantswa dimakasineng le dikoranteng tse ka etsang dipale tse monate tse kgahlisang. Di manamise hodima khateboto. Hape batlana le disebediswa tse nyenyane, tse kang masiba kapa sebapadiswa se senyenyane tseo o ka di kenyang ka hara mokotlana wa pale.
2. Bea ditshwantsho, mantswa le disebediswa ka hara mokotlana wa lesela kapa polasetiki e kgolo kapa pakete ya pampiri e sa bonaletseng.
3. Haeba o etsa mosebetsi ona le ngwana a le mong, mo kope ho kwala mahlo a hae le ho ntsha dinto tse hlano ka hara mokotlana wa pale. Jwale o lokela ho sebedisa dinto tseena bakeng sa ho iqapela pale eo e leng ya hae. O ka ngola pale eo ngwana hao a e phetang mme kamora moo le e bale mmoho.
4. Haeba o etsa mosebetsi ona le sehlotswana sa bana, ba dudise ka sedikadikwe. Nea e mong wa bana mokotlana mme o mo kope ho kgetha ntho ka mokotlaneng oo bakeng sa ho qala pale. Fetisa mokotlana oo sedikadikweng hore ngwana ka mong a fumane sebaka sa ho kgetha ntho le ho eketsa ho itseng paleng. Ngola pale eo bana ba e phetang mme o balle sehlotswana seo kamora moo.

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!

Hukung ya Tlelapo ya ho Bala

Mmesa e re fa menyetla e mengata ya ho keteka dipale le mantswa! Kgetha le le leng kapa a mabedi a matsatsi ana mme ebe o hlophisa diketsahalo tsa tlelapo ya ho bala ho ya ka ona.

- 2 Mmesa Letsatsi la Buka ya Bana la Matjhaba, Letsatsi la tswalo la Hans Christian Andersen
- 5 Mmesa Letsatsi la Sekerebale la Lefatshe
- 22 Mmesa Letsatsi la Lefatshe
- 23 Mmesa Letsatsi la Dibuka la Lefatshe (Afrika Borwa)
- 27 Mmesa Letsatsi la Tokoloho

Hans Christian Andersen, Mongodi wa Danish ya neng a tswalwe ka 1805, o ne a ngole ditshomo tse ngata tse ntseng di phetwa le kajeno - ho etsa mohlala, *The Ugly Duckling* (Letata le Lebel) le *The Princess and the Pea* (Kgosatsana le Nawa). Dipale tsa hae tse ngata di dilaaboraring le Inthaneteng. Fumana eo o e ratang, mme o leke ho e pheta hape o e amanya le boAfrika Borwa!



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?

Monate wa Thotokiso

Tsena ke tse ding tsa dithotokiso tsa boithabiso tse mabapi le diphoofolo bakeng sa ho keteka Letsatsi la Dithotokiso la Lefatshe ka la 21 Hlakubele 2014. Natefelwa ke ho di balla hodimo mmoho le metswalle le ba lelapa! Ke efe eo o e ratang ka ho fetisisa?



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?

** Thotokiso ena e mabapi le kamoo sephooko se bohla se neng se itshwere ka teng.*

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.

** Thotokiso ena e hlalosa kamoo seboko se ikgarang ka teng mokoting.*



Nonyana tse hlano*

Nonyana tse Hlano
Hodima Sefate
E nngwe ya re, bona mane
E nngwe ya re, ho na le sethunya
E nngwe ya re, ha re baleheng
E nngwe ya re, ha re ipateng
E nngwe ya re, ha ke mo tshabe nna!
Qhoo! Sethunya sa lla!

** This is about five birds that saw a gun and were very scared.*

Serurubele

Fofa fofa seurubele,
Hoba o a rateha,
Re o rata rati.
Re o rata le mebala,
Ka mebala-bala,
Kganya ka hohle-hohle.



Butterfly

Fly, fly butterfly
So beautiful.
We love you so.
So colourful.
What a sight,
So very, very bright.

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, Wycroft 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.

Leka ho ngola thotokiso ya hao e mabapi le phoofolo eo o e ratang mme o re romelle yona. O ka e posetsa ho rona: **Nal'ibali** at PRAESA, Suite 17–201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. Kapa o ka e imeilela ho rona: letters@nalibali.org. Re tla phatlalatsa dithotokiso tse monate ho feta ho e nngwe ya ditlatsetso tsa rona tse tlang.

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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Tlatsetsong ya hao e latelang ya Nal'ibali:

- Mehopolo ya ho sebedisa tlatsetso ya hao ya Nalibali
- Natefelwa ke tse ding tsa dingolwa tseo le re romeletseng tsona
- Bukana e-sehwang-le-ho-opolokelwa, *Lebokoso la jankete*
- Pale e ntiha ya Huku ya Dipale, *Tshimo ya Mong Shabalala*

Na o hloka dikhopi tsa tlatsetso ee ka dipuo tse ding kapa dikhopi tsa ditlatsetso tsa kgalenyana? Di jarolle mahala ho: <http://nalibali.org/supplements/>.

Re tla be re le phomolong ho fihlela bakeng ya la 13 Mmesa. Eba le rona hape nakong eo bakeng sa dimakatso tse ding hape tsa ho bala tsa Nal'ibali!

