



Edition 64  
Afrikaans, English

It starts with a story...

## Start early and don't stop!

**Often, when people talk about the importance of reading to children, they mean reading to children who are three years or older – some people even mean children over the age of five! But more and more research is showing that it is better to start reading to children from birth.**

Doctors all over the world are giving the same advice to new parents: start reading to your baby immediately and keep reading to him or her. Why? Because we know that children's brains develop the most from two weeks after the baby is conceived to the time the baby is three months old. Recent research also shows that reading to children under the age of three, helps them to meet important brain development milestones. In fact, the later you leave introducing your children to books, the more difficult it is for them to develop the literacy skills they need to be successful at school.

When babies don't yet understand many words, sharing books with pictures, rhymes and simple stories helps teach them vocabulary and language – and it gets their brains thinking! It's also a wonderful way to relax and bond with a baby.

As babies grow, the more you read aloud and talk to them, the more words they hear, and very soon you'll hear them using the words themselves! They will also find out how the print has meaning and how we tell stories. But most importantly, when parents and caregivers read often to very young children, these youngsters grow up seeing reading as fun and worthwhile. So, they are more likely to choose to read in their free time when they are older. This is important because the more children read, the better they become at reading ... and the more pleasure they get from reading, the more likely they are to read!

These are all great reasons to follow the doctors' orders: read regularly to babies and children and keep giving them books!

## Begin vroeg en moenie ophou nie!

**Dikwels, wanneer mense praat oor hoe belangrik dit is om vir kinders te lees, bedoel hulle kinders wat drie jaar of ouer is – sommige mense bedoel selfs kinders ouer as vyf! Maar meer en meer navorsing toon dat dit beter is om van geboorte af vir kinders te begin lees.**

Dokters oor die wêreld heen gee dieselfde raad aan nuwe ouers: begin onmiddellik vir jou baba lees en hou aan om vir hom of haar te lees. Waarom? Omdat ons weet dat kinders se breine die meeste ontwikkel vanaf twee weke na bevrugting totdat die baba drie maande oud is. Onlangse navorsing dui ook daarop dat wanneer ons vir kinders wat jonger as drie is, lees, dit hulle help om belangrike mylpale in breinontwikkeling te bereik. Trouens, hoe langer jy dit los om jou kinders aan boeke bekend te stel, hoe moeiliker is dit vir hulle om die vaardighede vir geletterdheid te ontwikkel wat hulle nodig het om sukses by die skool te behaal.

Wanneer babas nog nie baie woorde verstaan nie, kan hulle woordeskate en taal aanleer wanneer jy prentboeke, rympeboeke en eenvoudige stories met hulle deel – en dit sit hulle breine aan die dink! Dit is ook 'n wonderlike manier om te ontspan en 'n band met jou baba te vorm.

Namate babas groei en hoe meer jy hardop vir hulle lees en met hulle praat, hoe meer woorde hoor hulle, en baie gou sal jy hulle self die woorde hoor gebruik! Hulle sal ook uitvind hoe die gedrukte woorde betekenis het en hoe ons stories vertel. Maar die belangrikste is dat wanneer ouers en versorgers dikwels vir baie jong kinders lees, dan sal hierdie jongelinge grootword om lees te sien as iets wat genotvol en die moeite werd is. Hulle is dus meer geneig om in hulle vrye tyd te lees wanneer hulle ouer is. Dit is belangrik, want hoe meer kinders lees, hoe beter lees hulle ... en hoe meer plesier hulle uit lees kry, hoe meer geneig is hulle om te lees!

Hierdie is almal wonderlike redes om die dokters se raad te volg: lees gereeld stories vir babas en kinders en hou aan om vir hulle boeke te gee!



Drive your imagination

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





Drive your imagination

## Celebrating our mothers!

Each year on the second Sunday in May, we celebrate how important mothers are in our lives. Follow the instructions to make a card for your mom or the mother-figure in your life!

### Make a Mother's Day card

1. Cut out the card along the red line.
2. Fold the card along the dotted black line.
3. Glue the two parts together.
4. On the side with the picture, write a message to the person you will give the card to. Colour in the picture.
5. On the other side, draw a picture of you and this person together, or write a poem or longer message.



## Vier ons moeders!

Elke jaar op die tweede Sondag in Mei, vier ons hoe belangrik ons ma's in ons lewens is. Volg die instruksies om 'n kaartjie vir jou ma of die ma-figuur in jou lewe te maak!

### Maak 'n Moedersdagkaartjie

1. Knip die kaartjie op die rooi lyn.
2. Vou die kaartjie langs die swart stippellyn.
3. Plak die twee dele met gom aan mekaar vas.
4. Skryf aan die kant met die prentjie 'n boodskap aan die persoon vir wie jy die kaartjie gaan gee. Kleur die prentjie in.
5. Teken aan die ander kant 'n prentjie van jou saam met hierdie persoon, of skryf 'n gedig of langer boodskap.

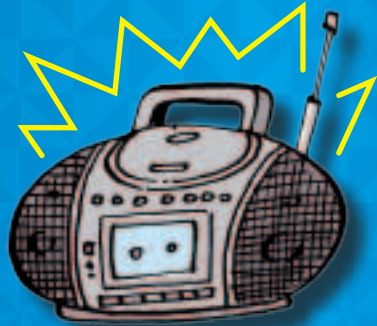


## Nal'ibali on radio!

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

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

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



## Nal'ibali op die radio!

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

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

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

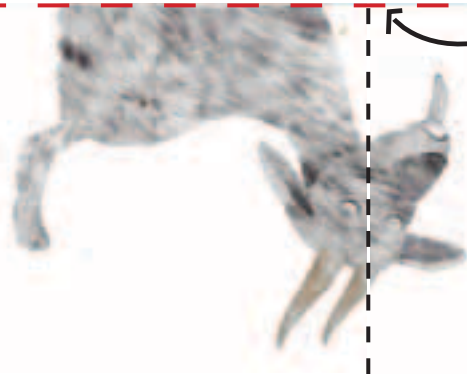
### Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

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

### Maak jou eie knip-uit-en-bêreboekie

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





Fold



“Could you help me?” called Little Pig. “I’m finding this packet a bit difficult.”

“I can’t,” said the cow. “I’m busy.”

“No,” said the hen. “Too dangerous.”

“Don’t look at me,” said the old goat. “It’s just too crazy.”

Little Pig had to keep struggling all on his own. Eventually, he got his front legs into the packet. Once again he ran and ... JUMPED off the roof.

“Kan iemand my help?” roep Otjie. “Ek sukkel ’n bietjie.”

“Nie ek nie,” sê die koel. “Ek’s besig.”

“Nee,” sê die hen. “Dis te gevaarlik.”

“Moenie eens vir my vra nie,” sê die ou bok. “Ek dink jy’s mal.”

Otjie moet alleen sukkel. Eindelike gryp sy voorpote deur die sak se handvatsels. Weer hardloop hy en ... SPRING van die dak af.



“I knew it was a stupid plan,” said the cow. “I told him he would get hurt,” said the hen.

“Who is going to pick up those feathers?” complained the old goat.

Later in the day, the animals once again stood around and watched as Little Pig found a packet and dragged it up onto the roof. They watched him struggle to get his front legs into the handles.

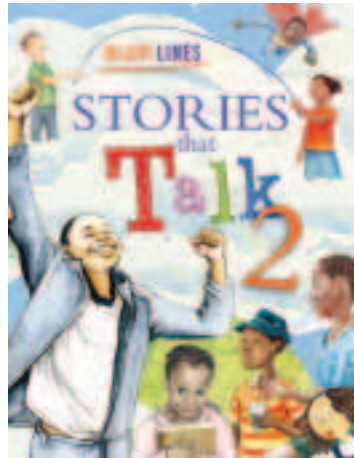
“Ek het geweet dis ’n dom plan,” sê die koel.

“Ek het vir hom gesê hy gaan seerkry,” sê die hen.

“Wie gaan al die vere optel?” kla die ou bok.

Later daardie oggend sien die diere hoe Otjie ’n plastieksak na die dak dra. Hulle sien hoe hy sukkel om sy voorpote deur die sak se handvatsels te steek.

### HEARTLINES



## Can Little Pig fly? Kan Otjie vlieg?

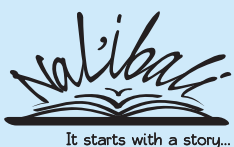


Bridget Krone  
Diek Grobler

### HEARTLINES

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

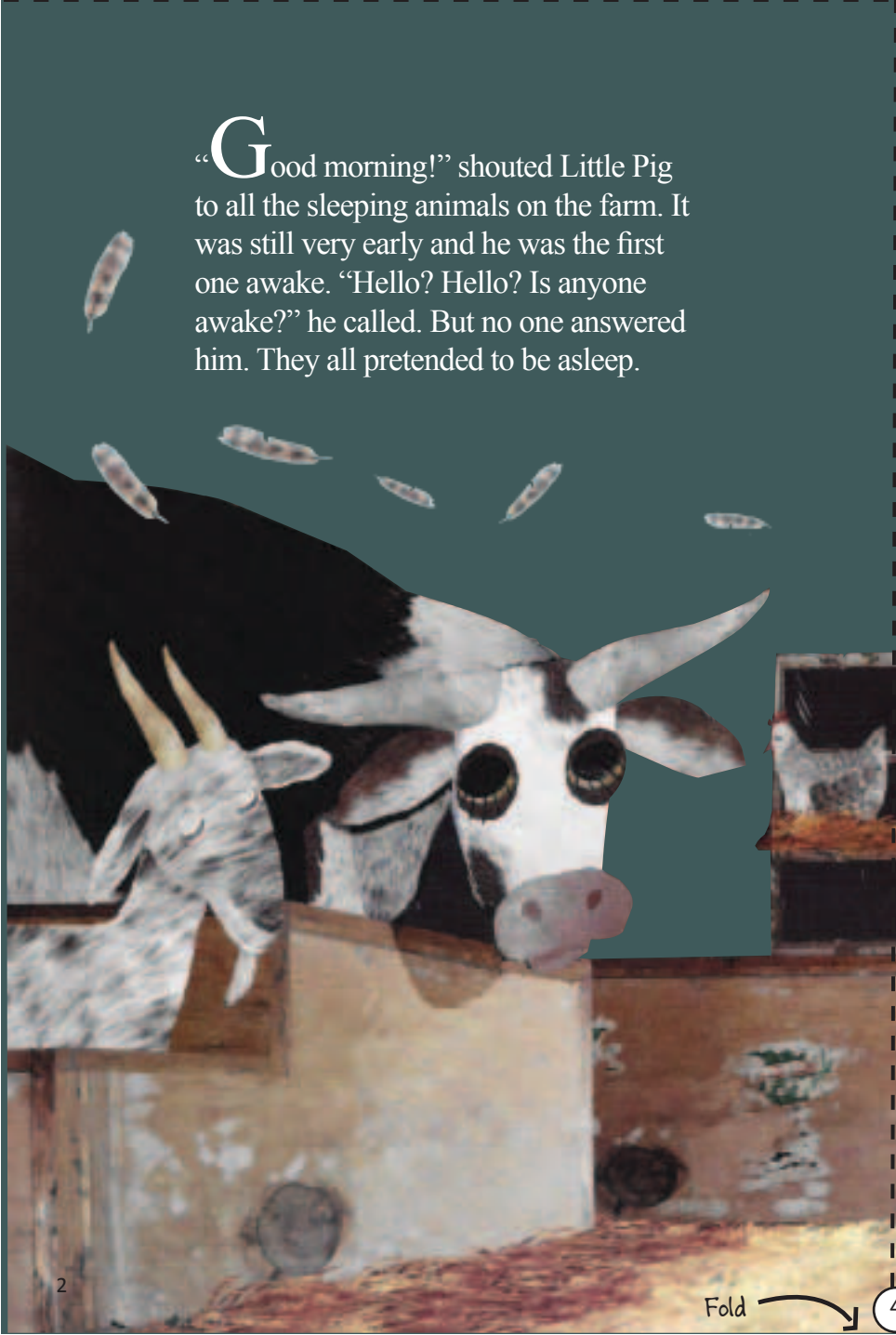
Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



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



Fold



“Good morning!” shouted Little Pig to all the sleeping animals on the farm. It was still very early and he was the first one awake. “Hello? Hello? Is anyone awake?” he called. But no one answered him. They all pretended to be asleep.



There was a loud **WHOOSHING** noise as the wind caught the packet which billowed out behind him.

Then there was a loud **CRASH** as Little Pig hit the ground hard. This time he landed on his snout. It hurt a lot and he

began to cry.

“It’s no use crying,” said the cow.

“I told you that this was a silly idea.

But you didn’t want to listen.”

“I’m not crying,” pretended Little

Pig. “This bump on my snout is

just making my eyes water.” And

he walked away, sniffling. He held his

head up high and blinked back the tears.



Daar is ’n harde **WOESJ**-geluid toe die wind die sak vang sodat dit bol staan agter hom.

Daar is ’n harde **SLAG** toe Otyie weer die grond tref. Die keer val hy op sy snoet. Dis baie seer en hy begin huil.

“Dit help nie om te huil nie,” sê die koei. “Ek het gesê dis ’n dom plan. Maar jy wou nie luister nie.”

“Ek huil nie,” jok Otyie. “Die knop op my snoet laat my oë traan.” Hy loop snuif-snuif weg met sy kop in die lug terwyl hy sy oë knip om die tranes te keer.



**CRASH!** Little Pig landed on the ground with a big bump.

He stood up and shook his head. He wiggled each of his legs and found that nothing was broken.

Then he saw his wings lying on the ground beside him. They were in pieces.

“Oh well,” he said bravely, “I’ll have to make

another plan.” And he set off to look for a new

idea, thinking to himself, “All things are possible

if you believe and have hope.”

**DOEF!** Otyie tref die grond met ’n slag.

Hy staan op en skud sy kop. Hy wikkkel sy bene om seker te maak niks is gebreek nie. Dan sien hy sy vlerke langs hom op die grond. Hulle is albei flinters.

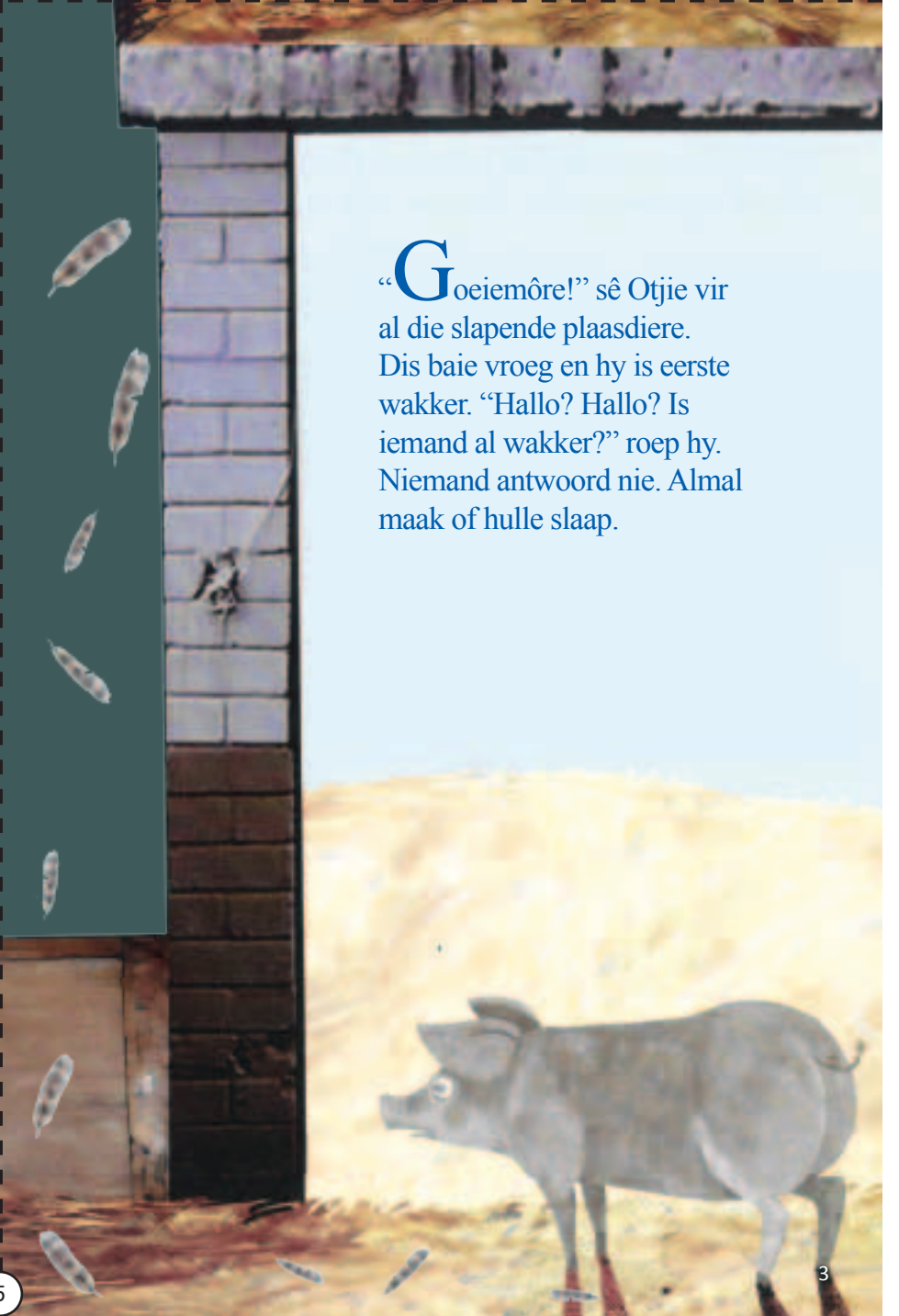
“Nou ja,” sê hy dapper, “ek moet ’n ander plan maak” Hy gaan sit eenkant om aan ’n plan te dink. “Alles is moontlik as jy nie moed verloor nie, maar bly hoop,” sê hy vir homself.





Suddenly, over the hill, came the cow. She was running as fast as she could. And holding tightly onto her horns, with beautiful wings streaming out behind him, was ... Little Pig! He was *flying* at last!

Skielik verskyn die koei oor die heuwel. Sy hardloop so vinnig as wat sy kan. Otjie klou vir al wat hy werd is aan haar horings. Agter hom wapper sy vlerke in die wind. Otjie vlieg! Hy vlieg sowaar!



“Goeiemôre!” sê Otjie vir al die slapende plaasdiere. Dis baie vroeg en hy is eerste wakker. “Hallo? Hallo? Is iemand al wakker?” roep hy. Niemand antwoord nie. Almal maak of hulle slaap.

But Little Pig took no notice of them and went on trying to drag his wings up onto the roof. At last he managed. Then he strapped them on. He flapped them once, twice, three times, then stood up on his back legs and ran and JUMPED off the roof.

“Hey!” he shouted. “Look at me; I’m f...”

Otjie stuur hom nie aan hulle nie. Hy probeer oor en oor om sy vlerke op die dak te tel. Eindelike kry hy dit reg. Hy bind die vlerke om sy lyf en klap hulle een, twee, drie keer. Toe staan hy op sy agterbene, hardloop en ... SPRING van die dak af.

“Haai!” skree hy. “Kyk vir my! Ek vlieg...”



“Hy’s regtig dom as hy dink hy kan met takke vlieg,” sê die koei. Almal hou vir Otjie dop. Otjie begin huil. “Dis te moeilik,” snik hy. “Ek kan dit nie doen nie.” Groot trane rol oor sy wange en val in die stof. Die diere raak stil. Hulle kyk na Otjie. En na mekaar. Hulle voel glad nie lekker nie. “Otjie,” sê die hen. “Ek is jammer ons het jou nie gehelp nie. Moenie moed opgee nie. Jy moet bly hoop.”

’n Rukkie later sien die diere tot hulle verbasing hoe Otjie swak om hulle op die dak te tel. Hulle val heeltyd bo-op hom. Twee dik takke nadersleep. Hy doen sy bes, maar hy is te

The animals were quiet. They looked at Little Pig. They looked at each other. They felt very uncomfortable. “Little Pig . . .” said the hen slowly. “I’m sorry we didn’t help you. Please don’t give up.”

“He’s very stupid if he thinks that he can fly with those branches,” said the cow. They all turned to look at Little Pig. He was crying. “It’s too hard!” he sobbed. “I can’t do this.” Big tears rolled down his cheeks and fell into the dust.

A while later, the animals were surprised to see Little Pig dragging two big branches towards the roof. He tried and tried but he was not strong enough to lift them up and they kept falling on top of him.



“Kyk hoe mors jy,” kla die ou bok.

“Jy sal seerkry,” waarsku die hen.

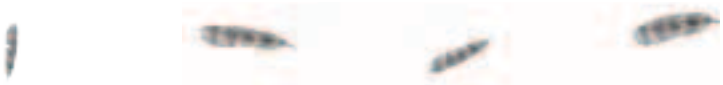
Ek wil niks daarmee te doen hê nie.”

“Nee,” sê die koei. “Dit klink na ’n vrot plan.

Sal jy hulle vir my aangee?”

“Ek wil op die dak klim ...” hyg Otjie. “Jy sien, ek het vlerke gemaak waarmee ek wil vlieg.

“Wat maak jy?” vra die koei.



old goat.

“And you are making a mess,” complained the

“You’ll hurt yourself,” warned the hen.

plan, and I don’t want anything to do with it.”

“No,” said the cow. “That sounds like a very bad

me those feathers?”

and I’m hoping to fly. Could you help and pass

“I’m trying ...” panted Little Pig, “... to climb up

“What are you doing?” asked the cow.

“Well,” said Little Pig, “I have things to do.”  
And off he trotted.

“Thank goodness he’s gone,” muttered  
the old goat. “It’s just too early for  
his nonsense.”

Eventually the animals got up  
and did what they always do.  
Stand around. Chew. Scratch.  
Moan. Scratch a bit more. Moan.

Only Little Pig was busy. All morning he  
ran around the farm, humming a little hum.  
The other animals watched as he rushed backwards  
and forwards with things in his mouth.

“Wel,” sê Otjie, “ek het dinge om te doen.” En met die  
trippel hy vinnig weg.

“Dankie tog hy’s weg,” mompel die ou bok. “Dis te vroeg  
vir sy streke.”

Die diere begin om op te staan en te doen wat hulle altyd  
soggens doen. Rondstaan. Kou. Krap. Kla. Nog ’n bietjie  
krap. Kla.

Net Otjie is besig. Die hele oggend hardloop hy sing-sing  
heen en weer met goeters in sy bek.



“Yes,” said the cow. “You must always have hope, Little  
Pig. Life without hope is very ... empty. And sad.”  
“And boring,” said the old goat.  
“So if you really, really want to fly, we will help you,  
said the hen.  
Little Pig sniffed and wiped away his tears. “Really?” he  
asked. “Will you help me?”  
“Yes. We will!” Suddenly all the animals had ideas about  
how to help Little Pig fly.  
“Where are those guinea fowl feathers?”  
“I’ll get some more ...”  
“And bring those branches!”  
“I think we might need that packet too.”  
“No! Find a bigger packet. That one’s too small.”  
They rushed around the farm  
collecting all the things they needed.  
That evening the animals all gathered  
in the field to watch Little Pig fly.  
There was a sound like distant thunder.  
It got louder and louder.

“Ja,” sê die koei. “Jy moet altyd moed hou, Otjie. Sonder  
moed en hoop is die lewe leeg.”

“En vervelig,” sê die ou bok.

“As jy regtig, regtig graag wil vlieg, sal ons jou help,” sê  
die hen.

Otjie snuif en vee sy trane af. “Sowaar?” vra hy. “Sal julle  
my sowaar help?”

“Natuurlik sal ons!” Nou maak al die diere planne om  
Otjie te help vlieg.

“Waar’s al die tarentaalvere?”

“Ek sal nog gaan soek ...”

“Bring daai takke!”

“Ek dink ons het die plastieksak ook nodig.”

“Nee! Dis te klein. Kry ’n groter sak!”

Almal hardloop rond op soek na alles wat hulle nodig het.

Daardie aand gaan al die diere na die landery om te  
kyk hoe Otjie vlieg. Meteens hoor hulle iets wat soos  
donderweer klink. Dit word al hoe harder.



*Sawubona!* Good news, our first supplement for this year arrived on Friday! We had an opportunity to go through it with the reading club team on Friday and we were all inspired by the content of this edition. I guess the word "inspiration" sums up the whole edition: from Sello Phemelo's well-written poem (well done!) to our favourite story, *The elders at the door*. This story connects with us in different ways and we believe it will do the same for our children as we share it this week in our clubs.

I recently met a parent of one of our reading club children. She told me about how her five-year-old child, Kwanele Nxusa, had recently started to share things with his siblings without her having to ask him to do this. When she asked him why he had started sharing more, he said that he didn't want to be like the little monkey he'd read about in a story at his reading club – *Baby Monkey's Bananas* by Sue Hepker and Graeme Viljoen (supplement 42). He told his mother how the monkey landed up lonely and surrounded by dangerous animals because of his greediness!

This scenario made me realise that stories go a long way in children's lives. They are not only about fun, but they shape them in a mysterious way!

*Ngiyabonga.*

*Gcinumuzi Radebe, Nal'ibali Cluster Mentor*

Dear Nal'ibali...  
Beste Nal'ibali...

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

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



*Sawubona!* Goeie nuus, ons eerste bylae vir die jaar het Vrydag hier aangekom! Ons het 'n kans gehad om Vrydag met die leesklubspan daardeur te gaan en ons is almal geïnspireer deur die inhoud van hierdie uitgawe. Ek skat die woord "inspirasie" som die hele uitgawe op: van Sello Phemelo se oulike gedig (Knap gedaan!) tot by ons gunstelingstorie, *Die oudstes voor die deur*. Ons het op verskillende maniere by dié storie aanklank gevind. Ons glo dit sal dieselfde wees vir ons kinders wanneer ons dit hierdie week in ons klubs deel.

Ek het onlangs een van ons leesklubkinders se ma ontmoet. Sy het my vertel hoe haar vyfjarige seuntjie, Kwanele Nxusa, onlangs dinge met sy broers en susters begin deel het sonder dat sy hom gevra het om dit te doen. Toe sy hom vra waarom hy meer begin deel het, het hy gesê hy wil nie soos die klein apie wees waarvan hy in 'n storie by sy leesklub gelees het nie – *Baba Apie se piesangs* deur Sue Hepker en Graeme Viljoen (Bylae 42). Hy het vir sy ma vertel hoe die apie as gevolg van sy gierigheid eensaam was en omring was deur gevaarlike diere.

Hierdie scenario het my laat besef dat stories 'n groot verskil in kinders se lewens maak. Hulle gaan nie net oor pret nie, maar hulle vorm ons kinders op raaiselagtige wyse!

*Ngiyabonga.*

*Gcinumuzi Radebe, Nal'ibali Leesklubmentor*

### SMS

Thanks so much for the nice, interesting story, *The Magic Paintbrush*. My child enjoyed the story very much and my kids at school love it as well!  
*Maureen*

### SMS

Baie dankie vir die oulike, interessante storie, *Die betowerde verfkwas*. My kind het die storie regtig baie geniet en my kinders by die skool geniet dit ook!  
*Maureen*



## Get story active!

After you and your children have read *Can Little Pig fly?* try discussing some of these things.

- Why do you think Little Pig didn't give up trying to fly?
- Is there something that you really want to do? What is it?
- Ask open-ended questions (questions that have no right or wrong answer and instead, can be answered in different ways). For example:
  - Do you think the animals treated Little Pig well? Why or why not?
  - Are hope and having dreams the same thing? Why or why not?
  - Do you agree with the cow that we should always have hope? Why or why not?

## Raak doenig met stories!

Nadat jy en jou kinders *Kan Otjie vlieg?* gelees het, probeer van die volgende dinge bespreek.

- Waarom dink jy het Otjie nie ophou probeer om te vlieg nie?
- Is daar iets wat jy baie graag wil doen? Wat is dit?
- Vra vrae met oop eindes (vrae wat geen regte of verkeerde antwoord het nie en eerder op verskillende maniere beantwoord kan word). Byvoorbeeld:
  - Dink jy die diere het Otjie goed behandel? Waarom of waarom nie?
  - Is hoop en drome dieselfde ding? Waarom of waarom nie?
  - Stem jy saam met die koei dat ons altyd moet hoop? Waarom of waarom nie?



## Story corner

Here is the first part of the story about Amina and her special toy-friend, Whatzit, for you to enjoy reading aloud or telling.

### Whatzit (Part 1) by Jude Daly

It was raining, really bucketing down, and Amina was fed up and lonely. None of her friends could come and play and everyone in the house was busy. Everyone was always busy! It was no fun being the youngest.

Amina lay on her bed. And she stood on her head. Then she put on her fairy wings and started to dance. Amina twirled and whirled. She scurried and flurried. She even rocked and rolled. Then she flopped back on her bed. Nothing helped. She was still fed up and she was still lonely.

So Amina unpacked her toys. Most of them were hand-me-downs from her big sisters, even the toy box was a hand-me-down. She put Eli, Dassie, Rabbit and Mouse on her bed. They were going to have a tea party as soon as she found the teapot.

She searched the toy box again and that's when Amina found Whatzit. It was lying forgotten at the bottom of a sewing basket, at the bottom of the toy box.

Amina turned Whatzit over to see its face, but it didn't have one. Poor forgotten Whatzit! It had a shape, sort of roundish-squarish, but no face or arms or legs or wings or tail or anything.

Amina propped Whatzit up on the bed between Eli and Dassie and opposite Rabbit and Mouse. She found the tea pot and poured the tea. Eli, Dassie, Rabbit and Mouse finished their tea in no time, so did Amina. But Whatzit didn't. Well, how could it without a mouth!

So, Amina took Whatzit and the sewing basket and went to find her granny.

"What's that?" asked her granny.

"Whatzit," said Amina. "Whatzit needs a mouth."

"Okay," said Amina's granny, "but we must be quick, I am very busy and still have so much to do."

Amina's granny helped her sew a mouth for Whatzit; a nice smiley mouth.

"And Whatzit needs a nose," said Amina. But already her granny was not listening.

**Will Amina find someone to help her give Whatzit all the things he needs? Find out next week – and discover where Whatzit comes from!**

## Storiehoekie

Hier volg die eerste deel van die storie oor Amina en haar spesiale speeldingmaatjie, Dingetjie, vir jou om hardop te lees of te vertel.

### Dingetjie (Deel 1) deur Jude Daly

Dit reën katte en honde, en Amina is omgekrap en eensaam. Nie een van haar maats kan kom speel nie, en almal in die huis is besig. Almal is altyd besig! Dit is glad nie pret om die jongste te wees nie.

Amina lê op haar bed. En sy staan op haar kop. Toe sit sy haar voetjies op en begin dans. Amina draai en swaai. Sy skarrel en dartel. Sy ruk en rol selfs. Toe flop sy weer op haar bed neer. Niks help nie. Sy is steeds omgekrap en sy is steeds eensaam.

Amina begin haar speelgoed uitpak. Die meeste daarvan is ou goed wat sy van haar ouer susters gekry het, selfs die speelgoedkis het sy geërf. Sy sit vir Eli, Dassie, Konyl en Muis op haar bed. Hulle gaan 'n teepartytjie hou sodra sy die teepot kry.

Sy soek weer in die ou speelgoedkis, en dis toe dat Amina vir Dingetjie kry. Hy lê vergete onder in 'n naaldwerkmandjie, heel onder in die speelgoedkis.

Amina draai Dingetjie om om sy gesig te sien, maar hy het nie een nie. Arme vergete Dingetjie! Hy het 'n vorm, soort van rondig-vierkantig, maar geen gesig of arms of bene of vlerke of stert of enigiets nie.

Amina sit vir Dingetjie op die bed neer, tussen Eli en Dassie en oorkant Konyl en Muis. Sy vind die teepot en skink die tee. Eli, Dassie, Konyl en Muis drink hulle tee blitsvinnig op, en Amina ook. Maar nie Dingetjie nie. Wel, hoe kan hy as hy nie 'n mond het nie!



Illustration by Magriet Brink  
Illustrasie deur Magriet Brink

Amina vat vir Dingetjie en die naaldwerkmandjie en gaan soek haar ouma.

"Watse ding is dit?" vra haar ouma.

"Dingetjie," sê Amina. "Dingetjie het 'n mond nodig."

"Reg so," sê Amina se ouma, "maar ons moet gou maak. Ek is baie besig en ek het nog so baie om te doen."

Amina se ouma help haar om 'n mond vir Dingetjie te stik; 'n mooi mond wat glimlag.

"En Dingetjie kort nog 'n neus ook," sê Amina. Maar haar ouma luister lankal nie meer nie.

**Sal Amina iemand kry wat haar sal help om vir Dingetjie alles te gee wat hy nodig het? Vind volgende week uit – en ontdek waar Dingetjie vandaan kom!**

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