



Edition 64
Sesotho, 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!

Qala e sa le ka nako mme o se ke wa tlohela!

Hangata, ha batho ba bua ka bohlokwa ba ho balla bana, ba bolela ho balla bana ba dilemo di tharo kapa ka hodimo – batho ba bang ebile ba bolela bana ba ka hodimo ho dilemo tse hlano! Empa dipatlisiso tse ngata di ntse di bontsha hore ho molemo ho qala ho balla bana ho tloha ha ba qeta ho hlaha feela.

Dingaka lefatsheng lohle ka bophara di fana ka yona keletso ena ho batswadi ba batjha: qala ho balla lesea la hao hanghang mme o dule o mmalla jwalo. Hobaneng? Hobane re a tseba hore boko ba bana bo hola haholo ho tloha bekeng ya bobedi kamora hoba ngwana a bopilwe ka popelong ho isa nakong eo lesea le leng dikgwedi tse tharo. Dipatlisiso tsa moraorao di bontsha hape hore ho balla bana ba ka tlase ho dilemo tse tharo, ho ba thusa ho fihlella diketsahalo tsa bohlokwa kholong ya boko ba bona. Hantlente, ha o nka nako e telele pele o tsebisa bana ba hao dibuka, ho tla ba boima ho bona ho bopa bokgoni ba tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola boo ba bo hlokang ho atleha sekolong.

Leha bana ba banyenyane ba eso ka ba utlwisisa mantswe a mangata, ho arolelana dibuka tse nang le ditshwantsho, diraeme le dipale tse bonolo ho thusa ho ba ruta tlontlontse le puo – mme ho etsa hore dikelello tsa bona di qale ho nahana! Hape ke tsela e lokileng ya ho qhanolla le ho tlwaelana le ngwana hao.

Ha masea a ntse a hola, ha o dula o balla hodimo mme o buisana le bona, ba dula ba utlwa mantswe a mangata, mme ho se hokae o tla ba utlwa ba se ba sebedisa mantswe ao ka bobona! Hape ba tla elellwa kamoo mongolo o leng molemo ka teng le kamoo re phetang dipale ka teng. Empa sa bohlokwa haholo, ha batswadi le bahlokomedi ba dula ba balla bana ba banyenyane, bathwana bana ba hola ba bona ho bala e le ntho e natefelang le e nang le molemo. Kahoo, ba ka qetella ba kgetha ho bala ha ba ena le nako ya ho qhanolla ha ba se ba hodile. Sena se bohlokwa hobane ha bana ba dula ba bala, ba a ntlafala tsebong ya bona ya ho bala ... mme ha ba fumana nyakallo e kgolo ho baleng, ba ka nna ba rata ho bala!

Ana kaofela ke mabaka a bohlokwa a hore o mamele ditaello tsa ngaka: dula o balla masea le bana ba banyenyane mme o dule o ba fa dibuka!



Drive your imagination

Read to me. In my language.
Mpalle. Ka puo ya ka.





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.



Re keteka bomme ba rona!

Selemo ka seng ka Sontaha sa bobedi kgweding ya Motsheanong, re keteka kamoo bomme ba leng bohlokwa ka teng maphelong a rona. Latela ditaelo tsena bakeng sa ho etsetsa mme wa hao karete kapa motho eo o mo nkang jwalo ka mme bophelong ba hao!

Etsa karete ya Letsatsi la Bomme

1. Seha o ntshe karete hodima mola o mofubedu.
2. Mena karete hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
3. Kgomaretsa dikarolo tse pedi mmoho.
4. Ka lehlakoreng le nang le setshwantsho, ngola molaetsa bakeng sa motho eo o tlang ho mo fa karete eo. Kenya setshwantsho seo mebala.
5. Ka lehlakoreng le leng, taka setshwantsho sa hao le motho eo le le mmoho, kapa ngola thotokiso kapa molaetsa o moleletsana.



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.

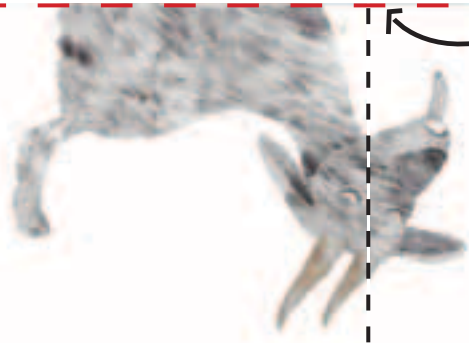
Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

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.

Ikgetsetse bukana e-sehwang-le-ho-ipolokelwa

1. Ntsha leqephe la 3 ho isa ho la 6 bukaneng ena ya tlatsetso.
2. Le mene ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
3. Le mene ka halofo hape.
4. Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.





kenya maoto a hae a ka pele ka hara mehele.
 hodimo marulolong. Tsa mo shebella ha a ntse a leka ho
 mokotlana o kang sephuthelwana mme a se hulela ka
 ema hauhi ho tla shebella ha Kolobe e Nyane a tshwere
 Ha morao hona letsatsing leo, diphoofofo tsa boela tsa

tleleba podi e tsofetseng.

“Ke mang ya tla phutha masiba ao?” ha

rialo kgoho.

“Ke mo jwetsetse hore o tla tswa kotsi,” ha

ha rialo kgomo.

“Ke tsebile hore ke moreo wa bothoto,”

to get his front legs into the handles.

onto the roof. They watched him struggle

watched as Little Pig found a packet and dragged it up

Later in the day, the animals once again stood around and

old goat.

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

“I told him he would get hurt,” said the hen.

“I knew it was a stupid plan,” said the cow.



Fold

a bile a ... TLOLA ho tswa marulolong.
 ka pele ka hara mokotla. Yaba hape he o boela a matha
 ka boyena. Qetellong, a kgona ho kenya maoto a hae a
 Kolobe e Nyane a lokela ho tswela pele ho itshokolela
 bohlanaya feela ntho eno.”

“Se ka nyheba nna,” ha araba podi e tsofetseng. “Ke

“Tjhe,” ha rialo kgoho. “Ho kotsi haholo.”

ke mosebetsi.”

“Nke ke ka kgona,” ha rialo kgomo. “Ke tshwarehile

bona eka ho batla ho le thata ho hula mokotlana ona.”

“Na le keke la nthusa?” ha kopa Kolobe e Nyane. “Ke

again he ran and ... JUMPED off the roof.

Eventually, he got his front legs into the packet. Once

Little Pig had to keep struggling all on his own.

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

“No,” said the hen. “Too dangerous.”

“I can’t,” said the cow. “I’m busy.”

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

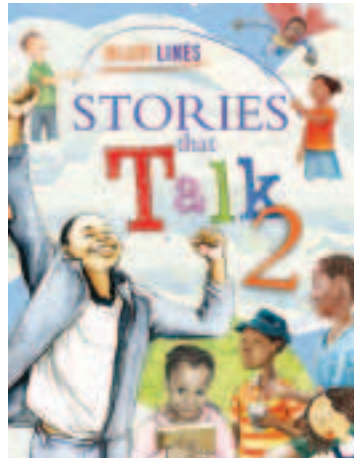
packet a bit difficult.”

HEARTLINES

Can Little Pig fly?
 Na Kolobe e Nyane
 e ka fofa?



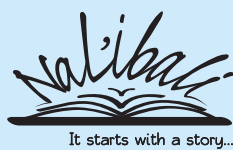
Bridget Krone
 Diek Grobler



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 or phone (011) 771 2540.

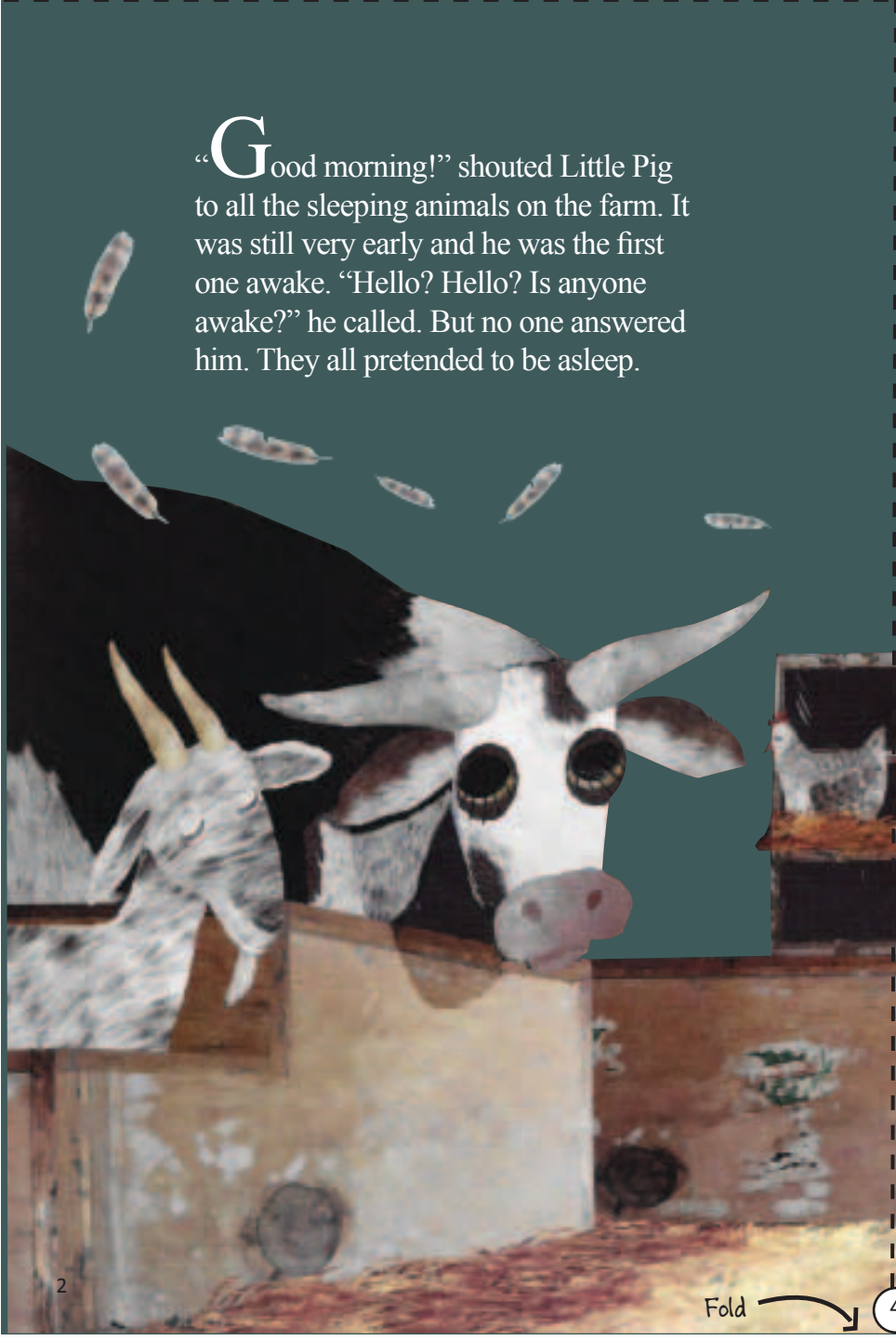
Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



Nal'ibali 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 tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org kapa 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.



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.”

HWALAKAHLAI Kolobe e Nyane a tabana fatshe.

A ema a ba a sisinya hlooho ya hae. A otolla leoto ka leng mme a fumana hore ha ho le robehileng. Yaba o bona mapheo a hae a wetse fatshe pela hae. A ne a le dikotokotwana. “Oo, ho tje,” a rialo ka sebete, “ke tla lokela ho etsa leqheka le lejha, a ntsa lohotha a le ya nahana leqheka le lejha, a ntsa lohotha a le mong. “Dinthe tsohle di ka etsahala ha feela o dumela ebile o na le tshepo.”

There was a loud **WHOOHING** 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.

Ho ile ha eba le lerata le leholo la ho **PHATLOHA** ka mora hae ha moya o kena ka mokotlaneng mme o phatloha kamora hae. Mme yaba ho ba le modumo o moholo wa ho **SWAHLAMANA** ha Kolobe e Nyane a otlana fatshe ka matla. **Kgetlong** lena a otlana ka sefene. A utlwa bohloko haholo mme a gala ho lla. “Ha ho thuse ho lla,” ha tjo Kgommo. “Ke o boletse hore hona ke mohopolo wa bophogo. Empa ha o a rata ho mamela.” “Ha ke lle,” ho iketsisa Kolobe e Nyane. “Ho thula hona ka sefene sa ka ho entse hore mahlo a ka a tswe metsi.” A ba a tsamaya, a hlwephetsa. A phahamisetsa hlooho ya hae hodimo mme a bile a ntse a kgutlisetsa dikgapha tsa hae morao.





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!

Hanghang, ka hodima leralla, ha hlaha kgomo. O ne a matha ka lebelo le leholo kamoo a ka kgonang. Mme ya neng a itshwareleditse ka thata manakeng a hae, a ena le mapheo a kgabisitsweng a fofang kamora hae, e ne e le ... Kolobe e Nyane! O qetelletse a bile a *fofile*!

Fold



“Dumelang!” ha hoeletsa Kolobe e Nyane ho diphoofolo tsohle tse robetseng polasing. E ne e sa le ka meso mme hape e ne e le yena wa pele ya tsohileng. “Dumelang? Dumelang? Na ho teng ya tsohileng?” a botsa. Empa ha ho ya ileng a mo araba. Kaofela ba iketsa eka ba robetse.

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 flying!”

Empa leha ho le jwalo Kolobe e Nyane a se ke a ba tsofella mme a tswela pele ka ho lekha ho hulela maphéo a hae ka hodima marulelo. Qetellong a tswella. Yaba o a tlamehla ho yena. A a otlanya hang, habedi, hararo, yaba o ema ka maoto a ka morao a matha mme ... A TLOLELA moyeng ho tlaha marulelong.

“Helang bo!” a hoeletsa. “Njhebeng; ke a fo!...”



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.

“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.

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.”

Ka mora nakwana e itseng, diphoofolo di ile tsa makala ho bona Kolobe e Nyane a hulela makala a mabedi a maholo ho ya marulelong. O ile a leka empa o ne a se na matla a lekaneeng hore a ka a phahamisetsa hodimo mme a nna a wela hodima hae.

“O sethoto haeba a nahana hore a ka fofa ka makala ano,” ha tjho kgomo.

Kaofela ba fetoha ho sheba ka ho Kolobe e Nyane. O ne a lla. “Ho boima haholo!” a bokolla. “Ha ke kgone ho etsa sena.”

Dikgapha tse ngata tsa lePELLA marameng a hae mme tsa ba tsa tsholohela mobung.

Diphoofolo di ne di kgutitse. Tsa sheba Kolobe e Nyane. Tsa shebana. Tsa ikutlwa di sa phutholoha. “Kolobe e Nyane ...” ha rialo kgoho butle. “Ke maswabi ha re sa ka ra o thusa. Se ke wa inehela hle.”



“O etsang?” ha botsa kgomo.
 “Ke leka . . .” ke Kolobe e Nyane a hemela
 hodimo, “. . . ho hlwella hodimo marulelong
 ana. Ke entsa mapheo, o a bona, mme ke tshepa
 hore ke tla fofa. Na o ka nthusa wa nhelelsa
 masiba ao?”
 “Tjhe,” ha araba kgomo. “Hono ho utwahala
 eka ha se leqheka le letle, mme ha ke batle letho
 le nkamahanyang le lona.”
 “O tla tswa kotsi,” kgoho a leka ho mo
 hlokomedisa.
 “Mme hape o a silafatsa mona,” ha tletleba podi
 e tsofetseng.



“What are you doing?” asked the cow.
 “I’m trying . . .” panted Little Pig, “. . . to climb up
 onto this roof. I’ve made some wings, you see,
 and I’m hoping to fly. Could you help and pass
 me those feathers?”
 “No,” said the cow. “That sounds like a very bad
 plan, and I don’t want anything to do with it.”
 “You’ll hurt yourself,” warned the hen.
 “And you are making a mess,” complained the
 old goat.

“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.

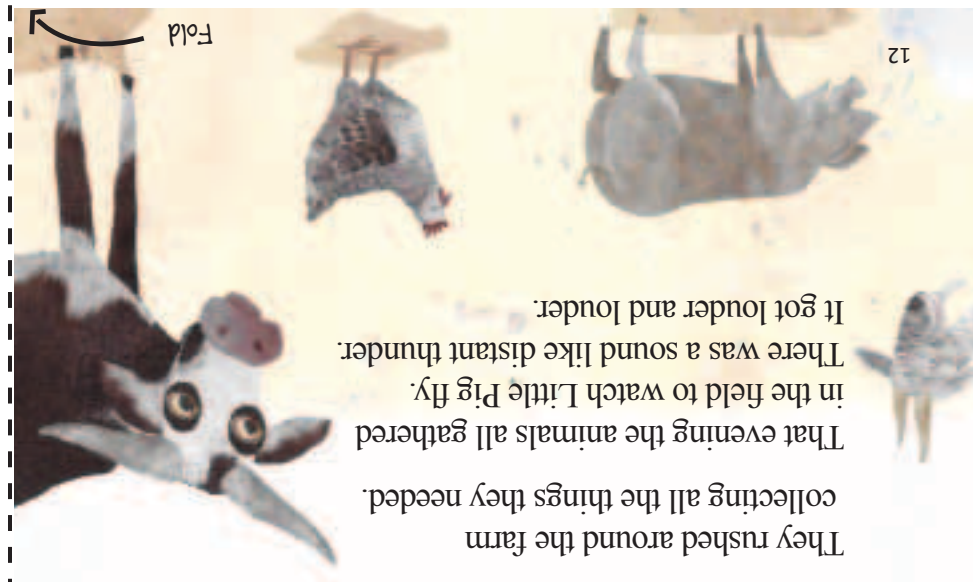
Only Little Pig was busy. All morning he ran
 around the farm, humming a little hum. The other
 animals watched as he rushed backwards and forwards
 with things in his mouth.

“Ho lokile,” ha rialo Kolobe e Nyane, “ke na le dintho tseo ke
 lokelang ho di etsa.” Yaba o a tsamaya.

“Re leboha hakaakang ha a ile,” ha honotha podi e tsofetseng.
 “E sa le hoseng haholo bakeng sa ditsiebadimo tseno tsa hae.”

Qetellong diphoofolo tsa phahama mme tsa etsa tseo di
 tlwaetseng ho di etsa. Ho ema. Ho hlafuna. Ho fata. Ho
 honotha. Ho fata hape haholwanyane. Ho honotha.

Ke Kolobe e Nyane feela ya neng a ntse a etsa ho hong.
 Hoseng hono kaofela esale a potoloha polasi, a ntse a
 kgerehla mokgerehlo o monyane. Diphoofolo tse ding di ne di
 lebelletse ha a ntse a eya morao le pele, a momme dintho ka
 molomo wa hae.



“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.

“E,” ha rialo kgomo. “O lokela ho ba le tshepo kamehla,
 Kolobe e Nyane. Bophelo ntle le tshepo ke . . . lefeela. Hape
 bo a nyahamisa.”

“Ebile bo bodutu,” ha rialo podi e tsofetseng.

“Kahoo, haeba ka nnete o hlile o lakatsa ho fofa, re tla o
 thusa,” ha bua kgoho.

Kolobe e Nyane a hlwephetsa a ba a hlakola dikgapha. “Ka
 nnete?” a botsa. “Le tla nthusa?”

“Ehlile. Re tla o thusa!” Hanghang diphoofolo tsohle tsa ba
 le mehopollo ya hore di tla etsa jwang hore di thuse Kolobe e
 Nyane ho fofa.

“A kae masiba ale a kgaka?”

“Ke tla tla le a mang . . .”

“O be o tle le makala ao!”

“Ke nahana hore re ka nna ra hloka le mokotla wane hape.”

“Tjhe! Batla mokotlana o moholwanyane. Wane o ne o le
 monyane haholo.”

Ba potlakela hohle polasing ba ntse ba bokella dintho tsohle
 tseo ba di hlohang.

Mantsiboyeng ao diphoofolo tsohle tsa bokana lepatlelong
 ho ya shebella Kolobe e Nyane ha e fofa. Ho ne ho ena le
 modumo o rorang jwalo ka lehadima le hole. O ne o ntse o
 phahama ho ya hodimo.



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!

Ngijabonga.

Gcinumuzi Radebe, Nal'ibali Cluster Mentor

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.**

Dumelang! Ditaba tse monate, tlatseso ya rona ya pele selemong sena e fihlile ka Labohlano! Re ile ra ba le monyetla wa ho e shebisisa mmoho le sehlopha sa tlelapo ya ho bala ka Labohlano mme bohle re ne re kgothadiitse ke dikahare tsa kgatiso ena. Ke nahana hore lentsewena lena "kgothatso" le akaretsa kgatiso ena kaofela: ho tlhoha ho thotokiso e ngotsweng hantle ya Sello Phemelo (O sebeditse!) ho isa paleng eo re e ratang ka ho fetisisa, *Maqheku le mating*. Pale ena e hokahana le rona ka ditsela tse fapaneng mme re kgolwa hore e tla ba jwalo le ho bana ba rona ha re ntse re e phefa/bala mmoho bekeng ena ditlaping tsa rona.

Ke sa tswa kopana le motswadi wa e mong wa bana ba tlelapong ya rona ya ho bala. O ile a mpoella kamoo ngwana hae ya dilemo di hlano, Kwanele Nxusa, a seng a qadile ho arolelana dintho le bana babo ka teng ntle le hore a mo kope ho etsa jwalo. Eitse ha a mmotsa hore ke hobaneng a se a arolelana haholo le bana babo, o ile a re ha a batle ho tshwana le tshwenenyana eo a badileng ka yona paleng ya tlelapong ya ho bala. – *Dipanana tsa Tshwenyane* ka Sue Hepker le Graeme Viljoen (tlatseso ya 42). O ile a bolella mme wa hae kamoo tshwenenyana eo e qetletseng e se na motswalle mme e potapotiwe ke diphoofole tse kotsi ka lebaka la meharo ya yona!

Taba ena e ile ya nketsa hore ke elellwe hore dipale di etsa ntho tse kgolo maphelong a bana. Ha di a etsetswa ho natefisa feela, empa di ba bopa ka tsela e makatsang ruri!

Ke a leboha.

Gcinumuzi Radebe, Nal'ibali Cluster Mentor

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

Ke leboha haholo ka pale e monate, e kgahlisang, *Borashe ba ho Penta ba Mehlolo*. Ngwana wa ka o ile a natefelwa ke pale eo haholo mme bana ba ka ba sekolo le bona ba a e rata!

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?

Eba mahlahlaha bakeng sa pale!

Ha wena le bana ba hao le qetile ho bala *Na Kolobe e Nyane a ka Fofa?* Lekang ho buisana ka tse ding tsa dintho tsena.

- O nahana hore ke hobaneng ha Kolobe e Nyane a sa ka a nyahama ho leka ho fofa?
- Na ho na le ntho eo o hlileng o lakatsang ho e etsa? Ke eng?
- Botsa dipotso tse bulehileng (dipotso tse se nang karabo e nepahetseng kapa e fosahetseng, empa di ka arajwa ka ditsela tse fapaneng) Ho etsa mohlala:
 - Na o nahana hore diphoofole di ne di tshwere Kolobe e Nyane hantle? Hobaneng o re E kapa Tjhe?
 - Na ho ba le tshepo le ho ba le ditoto ke ntho e le nngwe? Hobaneng o re E kapa tjhe?
 - Na o dumellana le kgomo hore re lokela ho dula re ena le tshepo? Hobaneng o re E kapa Tjhe?



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!



Illustration by Magriet Brink
Setshwantsho ka Magriet Brink

Hukung ya dipale

Ena ke karolo ya pele ya pale e mabapi le Amina le motswalle wa hae ya ikgethang wa sebakadiswa, Whatzit, bakeng sa ho o natefela ha o e balla hodimo kapa o e pheta.

Whatzit (Karolo ya 1) ka Jude Daly

Pula e ne e ena, e hlile e tsholoha, mme Amina o ne a tenehile a tshwerwe ke bodutu. Ho ne ho se na metswalle ya hae e ka tlang ho tla bapala le yena mme bohle ba neng ba le ka tlang ba ne ba phathahane. Batho bohle ba ne ba dula ba phathahane! Ho ne ho se monate ho ba e monyenyanane ho bohle lapeng.

Amina a paqama betheng. Mme a ema ka hlooho. Yaba o kenya mapheo a hae a feri mme a qala ho tantsha. Amina a sothahana a potoloha. A tlatlola a ba a tla ka leoto. A penya a ba a pitika. Yaba o itahlela hodima bethe ya hae. Ha se ke ha thusa letho. O ne a ntse a tenehile mme a tshwerwe ke bodutu.

Jwale Amina a pakolla dibapadiswa tsa hae. Bongata ba tsona e ne e le tseo a di fuweng ke baholwane ba hae, esitana le lebokoso la dibapadiswa e ne e le leo a le filweng. O ile a bea Eli, Dassie, Mmutla le Tweba hodima bethe ya hae. Ba ne ba tlo ba le moketjana wa teye hang feela ha a ne a ka fumana ketelele ya teye.

O ile a batla ka hara lebokoso la dibapadiswa hape mme yaba Amina o fumana Whatzit. E ne e robetse kamoo e lebetse tasetlase ka hara manki wa ho roka, tasetlase lebokosong la dibapadiswa.

Amina a fetola Whatzit hore a bone sefahleho sa yona, empa e ne e sena sona. Whatzit wa batho ya lejetsweng! E ne e ena le sebopeho se batlang se le tihitja ho isa ho kgutlonne, empa ho se sefahleho kapa matsoho kapa maoto kapa mapheo kapa mohatla kapa eng kapa eng feela.

Amina a sunya Whatzit hodima bethe pakeng tsa Eli le Dassie a shebane le Mmutla le Tweba. O ile a fumana ketelele ya teye mme a tshela teye. Eli, Dassie, Mmutla le Tweba ba qeta teye ya bona kapele, esitana le Amina. Empa, Whatzit a so qete. Ehllile, e ne e tla nwa jwang e se na molomo!

Kahoo, Amina a nka Whatzit le manki wa ho roka mme a ya batla nkgono wa hae.

"Ke eng eo?" ha botsa nkgono wa hae.

"Whatzit," ha rialo Amina. "Whatzit o hloka molomo."

"Ho lokile," ha araba nkgono wa Amina, "empa re lokela ho potlaka, ke phathahane haholo mme ho sa na le ho hongata hoo ke lokelang ho ho etsa."

Nkgono wa Amina a mo thusa ho roka molomo bakeng sa Whatzit; molomo o motle o bososelang.

"Mme Whatzit o batla le nko," Amina a rialo. Empa, nkgono wa hae o ne a se a sa mamela.

Na Amina o tla fumana motho ya ka mo thusang ho nea Whatzit dintho tsohle tseo a di hloakang? Fumana karabo bekeng e tlang – mme o iphumanele hore na ebe Whatzit o tswa hokae!

In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Easy ways to inspire children to read
- Story Star: Judith Sephuma talks to us about reading to her children
- Collect the Nal'ibali characters: Gogo
- A cut-out-and-keep book, *Perfectly me*
- The final part of the Story Corner story, *Whatzit*

Looking for audio stories for your children? Visit www.nalibali.mobi and go to the "Downloads" section for audio stories in a range of South African languages to play from your mobile phone!



Illustration by Rico

Tlatsetsong ya hao e latelang ya Nal'ibali:

- Mekgwa e bonolo ya ho kgothaletsa bana ho bala
- Naledi ya Dipale: Judith Sephuma o buisana le rona ka ho balla bana ba hae
- Bokella baphetwa ba Nal'ibali: Gogo
- Buka ya ho sehwa-le-ho-ipolokela, *Nna ka ho phethahala*
- Karolo ya ho qetela ya pale ya Hukung ya Dipale, *Whatzit*

Na o batlana le dipale tsa odiyo bakeng sa bana ba hao? Etela www.nalibali.mobi mme o ye ho karolo ya "Downloads" bakeng sa dipale tsa odiyo letotong la dipuo tsa Afrika Borwa bakeng sa ho di bapala sefounong ya hao!