

It starts with a story...



Bonding over books

by Babalwa Shota

Like many children her age, my nine-year-old daughter wants to be everything when she grows up: a ballerina one week, a model another week, then an actress, musician, tennis player and – just for kicks – a “journalist like mommy”. That’s my child – spontaneous and living in the moment.

But all her life she has had a passion for books. It’s wonderful! But, it shouldn’t come as a surprise to me that she loves reading so much. After all, even when she was still a foetus, I read to her! I’d read aloud to her anything I laid my hands on – reports on babies’ development, fashion tips in magazines, or nursery rhymes. I read. And, apparently, she listened.

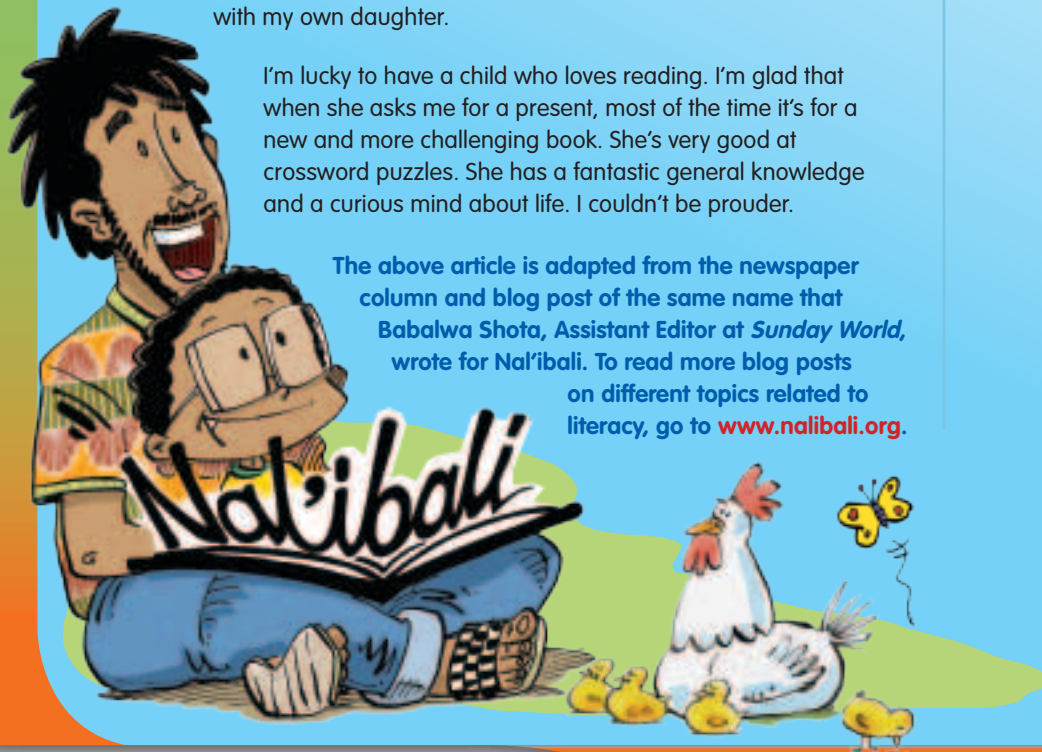
When she was a baby, she loved her soft, cloth books. When she was not using them as chewing toys, she loved looking at them. As she grew older and more impatient, she would grab a book and make up a story as she “read” it upside down. And, boy, was she creative!

The love of books that we share is something that has played a big role in our relationship. As a mother I have had to find ways to communicate and bond with my daughter. I have found that looking at the books in bookshops for hours, and then going home to lie side-by-side on the bed reading, has brought us closer. This is also something I shared with my own mother.

When I was a child, my mother found the perfect way to make sure that she could relax a little after work, while also spending time with me. She would give me one of her books to read beside her in bed while she escaped into her own book! I loved it so much that it was natural to share that tradition with my own daughter.

I’m lucky to have a child who loves reading. I’m glad that when she asks me for a present, most of the time it’s for a new and more challenging book. She’s very good at crossword puzzles. She has a fantastic general knowledge and a curious mind about life. I couldn’t be prouder.

The above article is adapted from the newspaper column and blog post of the same name that Babalwa Shota, Assistant Editor at *Sunday World*, wrote for Nal’ibali. To read more blog posts on different topics related to literacy, go to www.nalibali.org.



Boeke smee bande

deur Babalwa Shota

Soos baie kinders van haar ouderdom wil my negejarige dogter alles wees wanneer sy groot word: een week ’n ballerina, die volgende week ’n model, dan ’n aktrise, musikant, tennisspeler en – net vir die pret – ’n “joernalis soos mamma”. Dis my kind – sy’s spontaan en leef in die oomblik.

Maar sy is al haar lewe lank hartstogtelik lief vir boeke. Dis wonderlik! Maar dit behoort nie vir my ’n verrassing te wees dat sy so baie van lees hou nie. Ek het immers al vir haar gelees toe sy nog ’n fetus was! Ek het alles waarop ek my hande kon lê hardop vir haar gelees – verslae oor baba-ontwikkeling, modewenke in tydskrifte, of kinderrympies. Ek het gelees. En blykbaar het sy geluister.

Toe sy ’n baba was, was sy lief vir haar sagte lapboeke. Wanneer sy hulle nie gekou het nie, het sy graag na hulle gekyk. Namate sy ouer en ongeduldiger geraak het, sou sy ’n boek gryp en ’n storie opmaak terwyl sy dit onderstebo “lees”. En wás sy kreatief!

Die liefde vir boeke wat ons deel, is iets wat ’n groot rol in ons verhouding speel. As ’n ma moet ek maniere vind om met my dogter te kommunikeer en bande te smee. Ek het gevind dat om ure lank deur die boeke in boekwinkels te blaai, en dan by die huis saam op die bed te lê en lees, ons nader aan mekaar gebring het. Dit is ook iets wat ek met my eie ma gedeel het.

Toe ek ’n kind was, het my ma die perfekte manier gevind om na werk ’n bietjie te ontspan terwyl sy ook tyd saam met my deurbring. Sy sou my een van haar boeke gee om langs haar in die bed te lees terwyl sy met haar eie boek ontvlug! Ek het so baie daarvan gehou dat dit natuurlik was om hierdie tradisie met my eie dogter te deel.

Ek is gelukkig om ’n kind te hê wat lief is vir lees. Ek is bly dat wanneer sy my vir ’n geskenk vra, dit meestal ’n nuwe en meer uitdagende boek is. Sy is baie goed met blokkiesraaisels. Sy het ’n fantastiese algemene kennis en is nuuskierig oor die lewe. Ek kan nie trotser wees nie.

Bogenoemde artikel is aangepas uit die koerantrubriek en bloginskrywing met dieselfde naam wat Babalwa Shota, Assistent-redakteur by *Sunday World*, vir Nal’ibali geskryf het. Om meer bloginskrywings oor verskillende onderwerpe oor geletterdheid te lees, gaan na www.nalibali.org.



Drive your
imagination

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





Dear Na'ibali...
Beste Na'ibali...

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

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

Hi Na'ibali

WOW! What a lovely, informative website. I'm super excited with the wealth of knowledge made available. I have a 19-month-old child and saw that there are quite a few recommended books I can read to him. I can't wait to get them for him.

Mthikazi Thebe

Hallo Na'ibali

SJOE! Wat 'n wonderlike, leersame webwerf. Ek is so opgewonde oor die magdom kennis wat beskikbaar is. Ek het 'n seuntjie van 19 maande en sien daar is heelwat aanbevole boeke wat ek vir hom kan lees. Ek kan nie wag om die boeke vir hom te kry nie.

Mthikazi Thebe

Dear Sir or Madam

I am a 37-year-old father of a 7-year-old girl who is in Grade 2. Every Wednesday evening we read and do fun activities instead of watching TV. I find your supplement very resourceful because it teaches her to read. I use the theme of the story to teach her values, such as respect, discipline, love and sharing. I would not know how to approach these subjects if it wasn't for your supplement.

I'm going to recommend the supplement to a friend who runs a daycare centre. Keep up the good work!

Baoma Tsesane

Beste Meneer of Mevrou

Ek is 'n 37-jarige pa van 'n 7-jarige dogter wat in Graad 2 is. Elke Woensdagaand lees ons en doen pretaktiwiteite in plaas daarvan om TV te kyk. Ek vind julle bylae vindingryk, want dit leer haar lees. Ek gebruik die tema van die storie om vir haar waardes soos respek, dissipline, liefde en mededeelsaamheid te leer. Ek sou nie geweet het hoe om hierdie temas te benader as dit nie vir julle bylae was nie.

Ek gaan die bylae aanbeveel by 'n vriendin van ons wat 'n dagsorgsentrum bestuur. Gaan voort met die goeie werk!

Baoma Tsesane

Here is Mbali Sefele, who is proudly showing the copy of the storybook, *The Cool Nguni*, that she cut out and made from her Na'ibali supplement. Mbali is in Grade 3 at Venterspost Primary School in Gauteng. Thanks for the photo!

Hier is Mbali Sefele, wat trots haar eksemplaar vertoon van die storieboek, *The Cool Nguni*, wat sy uit haar Na'ibali-bylae uitgeknipt en gemaak het. Mbali is in Graad 3 by Laerskool Venterspost in Gauteng. Dankie vir die foto!



Send us your reading moments and WIN!

Whether it's a photo of your child enjoying a bedtime story or a picture of them reading their first book, send us your children's reading moments to inspire others to create reading moments with their children too. Simply email your reading moment picture to info@nalibali.org. If selected, your photo will appear on the Na'ibali Facebook page, and you will receive a book to enjoy with your children, as well as a Na'ibali T-shirt!

Stuur jou leesomblikke vir ons en WEN!

Of dit 'n foto is van jou kind wat 'n slaapydstorie geniet, of 'n foto van hom of haar wat hulle eerste boek lees, stuur vir ons jou kinders se leesomblikke om ander te inspireer om ook leesomblikke met hulle kinders te skep. Stuur bloot 'n foto van jou leesomblik per e-pos aan info@nalibali.org. As dit gekies word, sal jou foto op die Na'ibali Facebook-blad verskyn, en jy sal 'n boek ontvang om met jou kinders te deel, asook 'n Na'ibali T-hemp!



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.



Maar Leeutjie is nie oortuig nie. Hy wil die geskenk baie graag hê. Hy stap huis toe. Langs die pad kom hy vir Broer Jakkals teë. "Hoe gaan dit, broer van 'n ander moeder?" groet Leeutjie. "Nou ja," sê Broer Jakkals. "Ek het niks om oor te kla nie . . . net een ding . . ." Hulle begin om oor die geskenke te praat. Jakkals wens ook die mooi stem was syne.

"Hoekom vat jy dit nie af nie, Broer Jakkals?" vra Leeutjie.

Broer Jakkals lag sy skel jakkalslag. "Almal sal dadelik weet dit was ek," sê hy.

"Hoekom?" vra Leeutjie.

"Al die diere sal verbaas wees as 'n jakkals skielik mooi kan sing," antwoord Broer Jakkals. Die twee lag saam, want albei weet hoe skril Jakkals se stem is.

But Young Lion was not convinced. He wanted that gift with all his heart. He continued on his way home and further along the way he bumped into Jakkal. "How are you my brother from another mother?" greeted Young Lion.

"Ja," said Jakkal, "I can't complain really . . . but one thing . . ." And they started talking about the gifts. Jakkal also wished the gift of singing was his.

"So what is stopping you from taking it, Bra Jakkal?" Young Lion asked.

Jakkal laughed with his loud jakkal laugh. "Everybody would find out so easily that I'm the one who stole it," said Jakkal.

"How's that?" asked Young Lion.

"Every animal will be surprised that suddenly I, Jakkal, can sing so well," Jakkal replied. The two laughed because everyone knew how loud and scratchy Jakkal's voice was.



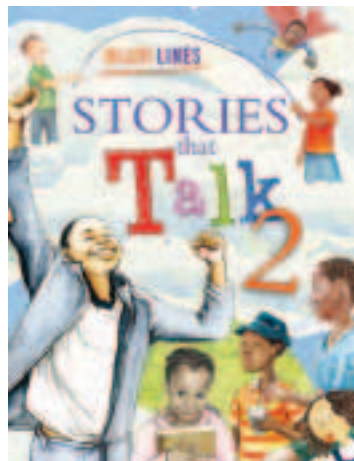
Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey



Leeutjie en Bruin Apie

Tshepo Mokono
Vusi Malindi

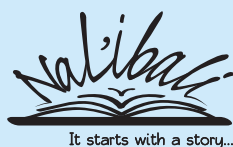
HEARTLINES



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 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, of www.nalibali.mobi



“Wag tot volgende jaar wanneer Koning Leeu weer geskenke bring. Dalk is dit volgende jaar joune. Dis die moeite werd om daarvoor te wag,” gee Springbok raad. Leutjie sug. “Jy’s seker reg. Ek moet maar net wag.” Die twee diere groet en loop weg.



“Maar nou ja, die geskenk behoort aan Bruin Apie en ek kan niks daaraan doen nie,” sê Springbok met ’n sug. “Maar Apie van alle diere! Ek bedoel, hoekom daardie lelike aap . . . hoekom kry hy so ’n mooi geskenk? Sê my, Sus Springbok!” vra Leutjie. “Watter dier dink jy verdien dit?” vra Springbok.



But Young Lion secretly still wanted that gift. So, in the middle of the night, when the sky was empty but covered with darkness, Young Lion put on his running shoes and ran to the monkey’s house. When he got there he could hear a crowd of monkeys joking with Little Brown Monkey about his gift. “At least one of the family will be able to sing beautifully. We all know that monkeys have been terrible singers until now.” They fell around laughing.

One morning, just as the sun was about to come up, Lion, King of the jungle, ordered the village Kgosana to blow on the horn. As the sound of the horn went “Vooooo! Vooooo!” all the animals knew that the day had arrived when they were to receive gifts from the Great King.

They gathered at the King’s royal place. Young Lion was there, pushing his way to the front of the crowd. But Little Brown Monkey was first in the queue, and he received the best gift ever!

Little Brown Monkey got the gift of singing. The gift was inside a small green bottle. King Lion said, “Whenever you drink this, you’ll be able to sing beautifully. You’ll be famous and rich. You’ll be a great musician, or a great Gospel star.”

En oggend net voor sonop beveel Leeu, die Koning van die bos, die dorp se Kgosana om op die horing te blaas. Toe die horing “Woeeee! Woeeee!” maak, weet die diere die dag het begin en die Koning gaan geskenke uitdeel.

Hulle kom by die koninklike paleis bymekaar. Leeutjie kom aangestap en druk deur almal. Maar Bruin Apie is heel voor en kry die beste geskenk van almal.



Young Lion sat outside and waited until the other monkeys had gone home. He waited until he was sure Little Brown Monkey was fast asleep. Then he crept in, took the small green bottle from the top of the table, and tiptoed out the room. He had stolen the gift. It was his now!

Heimlik wil Leutjie die geskenk baie graag hê. Daarom wag hy tot dit lekker donker is. Toe trek hy sy hardloopskoene aan en hardloop na Apie se huis.

Toe hy daar kom, hoor hy hoe die ander apies vir iemand in die familie nou mooi sing. Tot nou toe het alle ape maar vrot gesing. Hulle val rond soos hulle lag.

Leutjie sit buite en wag tot al die apies huis toe gegaan het. Hy wag tot hy seker is Bruin Apie slaap vas. Toe sluip hy in, haal die groen botteltjie van die tafel af en sluip op sy tone uit. Hy het die geskenk gesteel. Dis syne!

And so, after a long time thinking ... Young Lion decided to return the gift.

He ran as fast as his running shoes would take him back to Little Brown Monkey's place. He sneaked into the house and returned the bottle of singing gift to the table where it had been before.

Then he crept out and headed home. As he ran, his heart felt light and his feet felt free – freer than he had felt all day!

Nadat hy lank hieroor gedink het, besluit Leeutjie om die geskenk terug te neem.

Hy hardloop so vinnig as wat sy hardloopskoene hom kan dra terug na Bruin Apie se huis. Hy sluip in en sit die bottel met die mooi stem op die tafel neer.

Toe glip hy uit en draf met 'n ligte hart huis toe. Hy voel vry – vryer as wat hy die hele dag lank gevoel het!

Later that day, Young Lion bumped into Springbok on the road and shouted, "Howzit, Sister Springbok?" They hurried through their greetings so that they could get to the topic of the gift. Springbok, just like Young Lion, and Antbear, wished the monkey's gift was hers.

"But I am sad to say, the gift belongs to Little Brown Monkey and I can't change that," Springbok sighed.

"Out of all the animals, how come the monkey, I mean ... the ugly little monkey ... is the one that got such a special gift? Tell me, Sister Springbok?" Young Lion asked.

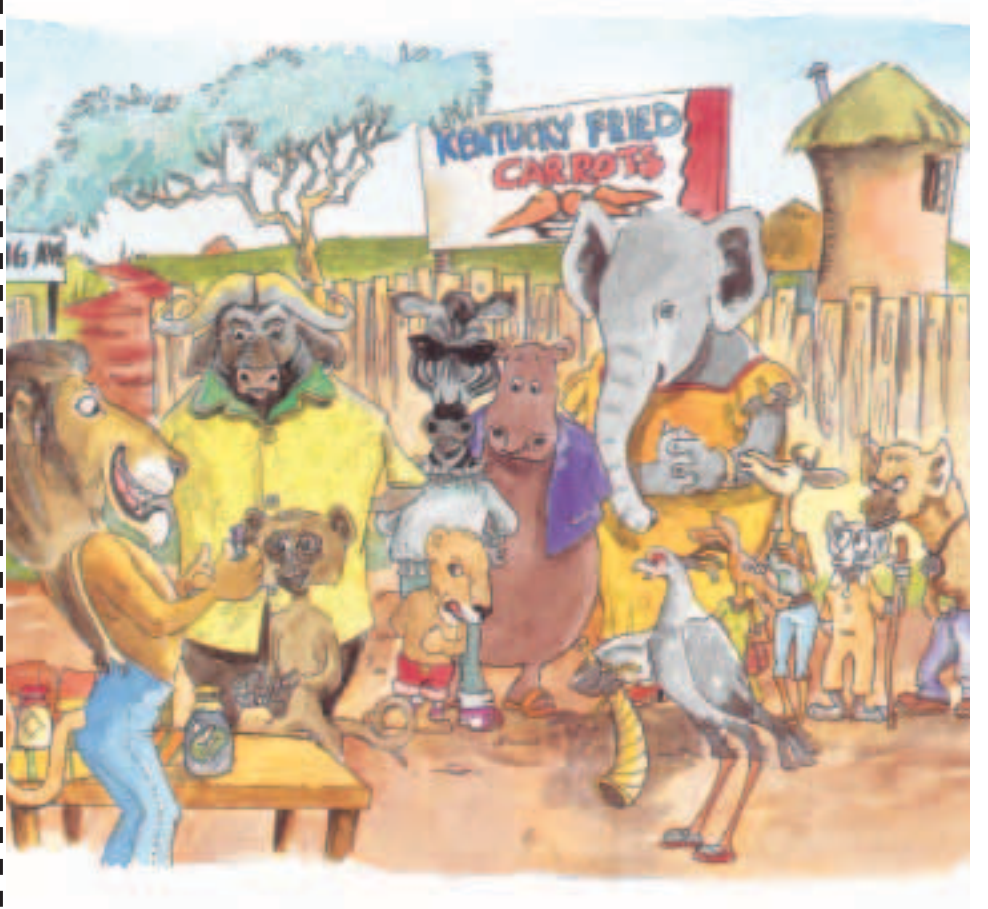
"Well, which animal deserves that gift?" Springbok asked in turn.

"Me, Young Lion, the future king. I deserve it. I deserve that singing gift," Young Lion answered.

"Wait your turn until next year when the King brings gifts; maybe you will get it next year. Good things are always worth waiting for," Springbok advised.

Young Lion said, "You are right. I should wait for next year." The two animals waved goodbye and went their separate ways.

Later daardie dag loop Leutjie vir Springbok raak. "Hoe gaan dit, Sus Springbok?" roep hy. Hulle groet vinnig sodat hulle Springbok ook Apie se geskenk was hare.



Bruin Apie kry 'n mooi stem present. Die geskenk is binne-in 'n groen botteltjie. Koning Leeu sê: "As jy dit drink, sal jy baie mooi kan sing. Jy sal beroemd en ryk wees. Jy sal 'n groot musikant en 'n groot sanger wees."

Erdvark vertel vir Leeutjie dat sy ook baie van die mooi stem hou. "Maar hoekom vat jy dit nie af nie?" vra Leeutjie.

Erdvark sê: "Ek probeer om met ander diere te wees soos ek wil hê hulle met my moet wees. Ek wil nie hê hulle moet my goed steel nie, daarom steel ek nie hulle goed nie."

Leeutjie knik. Dit maak sin.



Young Lion started for home, and on his way he muttered to himself, "That singing gift should be mine, mine, mine and mine. I'm going to steal it away from Little Brown Monkey."

On his way, Young Lion met Antbear. They greeted each other. They talked about what they had eaten for breakfast, about the weather, about New Year's resolutions and about the gifts-gathering at the King's kraal.

Antbear told Young Lion that she also wished the singing gift was hers. "So what is stopping you from taking it, Ma Antbear?" asked Young Lion.

Antbear said, "I want to treat others in the way I want them to treat me. I don't want my things to be stolen, so I should not steal from others."

Young Lion nodded. He understood that.

Terwyl Leeutjie huis toe stap, brom hy: "Daardie mooi stem moes myne gewees het, myne, myne, myne. Ek gaan dit afvat. Bruin Apie het dit nie nodig nie."

Langs die pad ontmoet Leeutjie vir Erdvark. Hulle groet mekaar. Hulle gesels oor wat hulle vir ontbyt gehad het, oor die weer, oor wat hulle volgende jaar gaan doen en oor die geskenke wat die koning uitgedeel het.

Leeutjie begin hardloop. Hy hardloop asof iemand hom jaag. Terwyl hy hardloop, onthou hy dat Erdvark gesê het jy moet met ander diere maak soos jy wil hê hulle moet met jou maak. Hy gaan staan om daaroor te dink. Hy dink hoe hy sal voel as hy Bruin Apie was en iemand steel sy geskenk. "Ek sal sleg voel. Ek sal hartseer en kwaad wees," dink hy.

Young Lion sat on a rock and thought more about the gift in the bottle. "Maybe Springbok is right too; maybe the gift will be mine next year."

As he stood, he recalled what Jackal had said. Jackal was right – everybody knew that Young Lion was also a bad singer. It would be easy for them to spot him as the one who had stolen Little Brown Monkey's gift.

Young Lion began to run. He ran as though something was chasing him. As he ran, he remembered what Mother Antbear had said about treating others in the way you want them to treat you. The thought made him stop running, and he stood still and thought. He thought about how he would feel if he was Little Brown Monkey and somebody stole his gift. "I would not like it. I'd feel sad and angry," he thought.



Toe onthou hy wat Jakkals gesê het. Jakkals was reg – almal weet dat Leeutjie nie mooi kan sing nie. Hulle sal dadelik weet dat hy Bruin Apie se geskenk gesteel het.

Leeutjie gaan sit op 'n klip en dink aan die geskenk in die bottel. "Dalk is Springbok ook reg. Dalk is hierdie geskenk volgende jaar myne."



Get story active!

After you and your children have read *Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey* try discussing some of these things.

- Why did Young Lion think he deserved the gift? Do you think this is a good reason?
- What advice did Young Lion get from Antbear, Springbok and Jackal? Whose advice do you think was best?
- Why did Young Lion return the gift eventually?
- If you had been Young Lion, would you have given the gift back? Why or why not?
- How do you think Young Lion felt when he put the gift back? Why do you think he felt like this?
- Have you ever thought about taking something that belonged to someone else without asking their permission? What did you do about it? How did you feel?
- Do you think honesty is important? Why or why not?



Raak doenig met stories!

Probeer 'n paar van die volgende dinge bespreek nadat jy en jou kinders *Leeutjie en Bruin Apie* gelees het.

- Waarom het Leeutjie gedink hy verdien die geskenk? Dink jy dis 'n goeie rede?
- Watter raad het Leeutjie by Erdvark, Springbok en Jakkals gekry? Wie se raad dink jy was die beste?
- Waarom het Leeutjie uiteindelik die geskenk teruggeneem?
- As jy Leeutjie was, sou jy die geskenk teruggegee het? Hoekom of hoekom nie?
- Hoe dink jy het Leeutjie gevoel toe hy die geskenk teruggeneem het? Waarom dink jy het hy so gevoel?
- Het jy al ooit daaraan gedink om iets te vat wat aan iemand anders behoort sonder om hulle toestemming te vra? Wat het jy daaromtrent gedoen? Hoe het jy gevoel?
- Dink jy eerlikheid is belangrik? Hoekom of hoekom nie?

Collect the Nal'ibali characters

Cut out and keep all your favourite Nal'ibali characters and then use them to create your own pictures, posters, stories or anything else you can think of!

About Mme wa Afrika

Her children: Afrika (7 years old), Dintle (9 months old)

Her nephew/niece: Neo, Mbali

Languages she speaks: Sesotho, Setswana, English and a little bit of Afrikaans

Favourite hobby: reading novels and listening to stories on the radio

Favourite colour: orange

Something she does every day: reads to Afrika and Dintle

Her favourite food: soup

Versamel die Nal'ibali-karakters

Knip al jou gunsteling- Nal'ibali-karakters uit en gebruik hulle om jou eie prente, plakkate, stories of enigiets anders waaraan jy kan dink, te maak!

Oor Mme wa Afrika

Haar kinders: Afrika (7 jaar oud), Dintle (9 maande oud)

Haar broers-/susterskinders: Neo, Mbali

Tale wat sy praat: Sesotho, Setswana, Engels en 'n bietjie Afrikaans

Gunstelingstokperdjie: lees romans en luister na radiostories

Gunstelingkleur: oranje

Iets wat sy elke dag doen: lees vir Afrika en Dintle

Haar gunstelingkos: sop



Mme wa Afrika

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In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Taking turns when you read with your children
- A 24-page cut-out-and-keep book, *Refilwe: An African retelling of Rapunzel*
- Story activity ideas for *Refilwe: An African retelling of Rapunzel*



In jou volgende Nal'ibali-bylae:

- Maak beurte wanneer jy saam met jou kinders lees
- 'n Knip-uit-en-bêreboekie van 24 bladsye, *Refilwe: 'n Afrika-oorvertelling van Raponsie*
- Storie-aktiwiteitsidees vir *Refilwe: 'n Afrika-oorvertelling van Raponsie*



8

Look at me... I can read!
Kyk vir my... Ek kan lees!



7

I can eat.
Ek kan self eet.



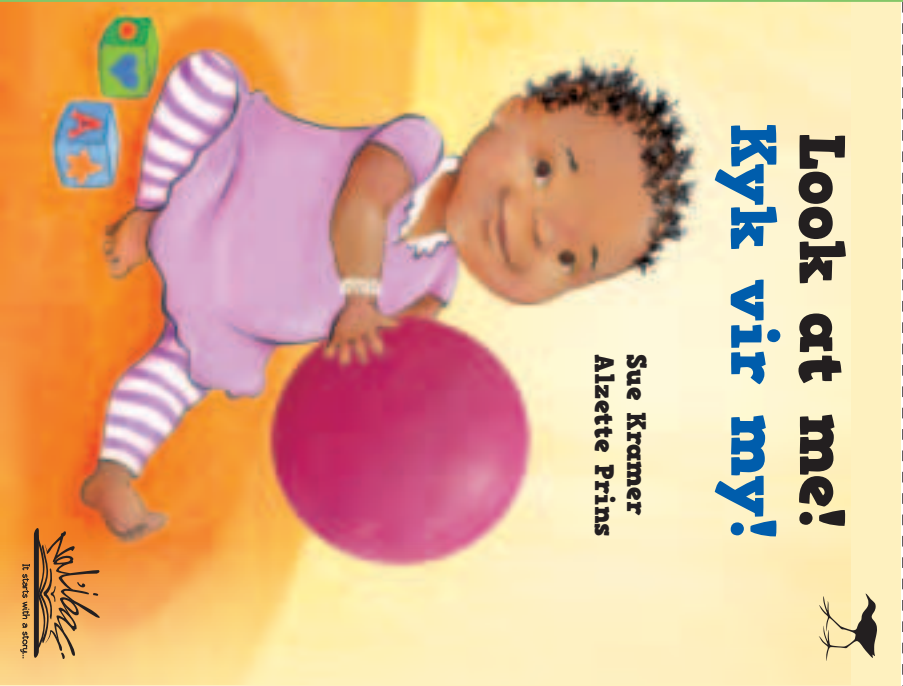
9

I can wash. I
Ek was myself.



5

I can play.
Ek kan speel.



Look at me!
Kyk vir my!

Sue Kramer
Alzette Prins



scribble
It starts with a story.



2

FOLD

I can sit.
Ek kan sit.



3

FOLD

I can crawl.
Ek kan kruip.



4

I can stand.
Ek kan staan.

