



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.

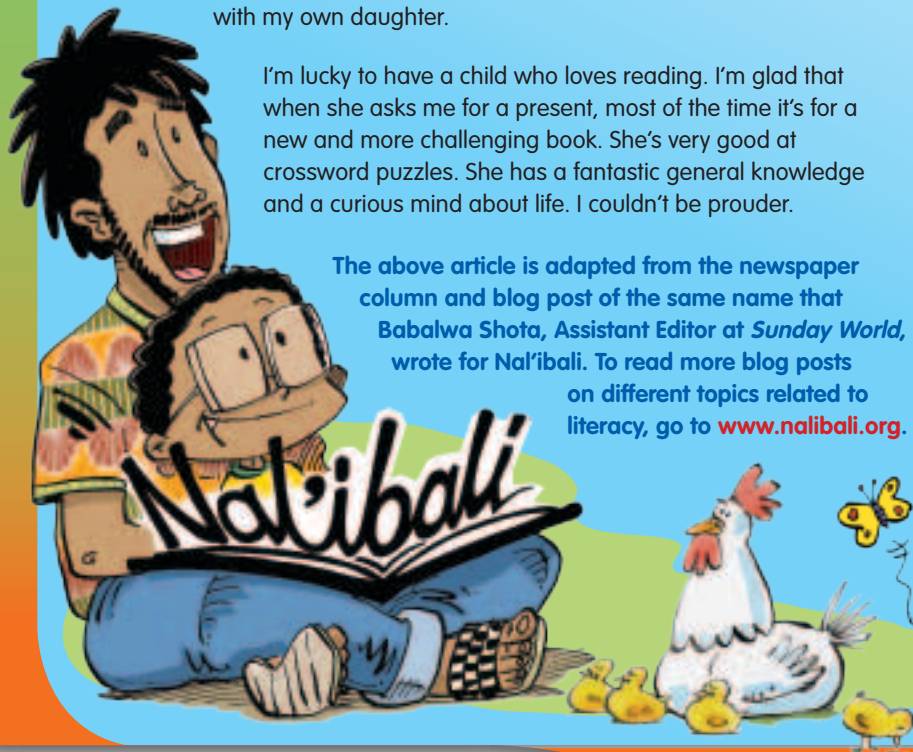
When she was a baby, she loved her soft, cloth books. When she was not using them as chewing toys, she loved looking at them. As she grew older and more impatient, she would grab a book and make up a story as she “read” it upside down. And, boy, was she creative!

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 Nalibali. To read more blog posts on different topics related to literacy, go to www.nalibali.org.



Ukuphenjelelwa kothando ngeencwadi

ibhalwe nguBabalwa Shota

Njengabanye abantwana abaninzi abalingana naye, intombi yam Neneminyaka elithoba ifuna ukuba yinto yonke xa ikhulile: ifuna ukuba yibhalerina kule veki, imodeli kwezayo, umdlali weqonga kwenye, imvumi, umdlali wentenetya kwanokuba – xa aqhuba njee incoko – “yintatheli njengomama”. Lowo ke ngumntwana wam – wenza njee, akenzi zicwangciso namalungiselelo kwaye uphilela loo mzuzu.

Kodwa iincwadi uzithanda ubomi bakhe bonke. Kuyachulumancisa oko! Kodwa ke, akundothusanga ukuba akuthande kangaka ukufunda. Ngaphaya koko, ndamfundela esesesiswini! Ndandimfundela ngokuvakalayo nantoni na endithe ndadibana nayo – iingxelo ngokukhula kweentsana, iingcebiso ezikwiimagazini ngefashoni, okanye iingonyana nezicengcelezo zokulalisa nokuthuzela abantwana. Ndandifunda nje kwanto. Kwaye, sekucacile ukuba wayemamela.

Wayezithanda iincwadi zakhe zelaphu ezithambileyo ebusaneni bakhe. Xa engazisebenzisi njengezinto zokudlala azihlafunayo, wayethanda kakhulu ukuzibuka. Apha ekukhuleni kwakhe, ngakumbi xa elahlekelwe ngumonde, ebesithi nqaku incwadi aze aqambe ibali “afunde” eyijongise ezantsi incwadi leyo. Kwaye, inene ndiyakuxelela, yayiligcisa ngokwenene!

Uthando lweencwadi olukhoyo phakathi kwethu yinto edlale indima enkulu kakhulu kubudlelwane bethu. Njengomama ndinyanzeleke ukuba ndifumane iindlela zokunxibelelana nokusondelelana nentombi yam. Ndifumanise ukuba ukuchitha iiyure sibuka iincwadi ezivenkileni zeencwadi, size sigoduke sifike singqengqebhedini sifunde, kusenze sasondelelana ngakumbi. Le yinto endandiyenza nomama wam.

Xa ndandisengumntwana, umama wam wayenendlela yokuqinisekisa ukuba uyaphumla kancinane emva komsebenzi wakhe wosuku, lo gama ekwachitha ixesha kunye nam. Wayendinika enye yeencwadi zakhe ukuba ndiyifunde apha ecaleni kwakhe ebhedini lo gama naye efunda eyakhe incwadi! Ndadiyithanda kakhulu loo nto kangangokuba kwaba lula kakhulu kum ukuba ndiqhubeka neso sithethe neyam intombi.

Ndinethamsanqa lokuba nomntwana othanda ukufunda. Ndikwavyiswa kukuba xa ecela isipho, kumaxesha amaninzi, iba yincwadi entsha nebuqathanyana ngomongo. Yincutshe kwiiphazili zamagama. Unolwazi oluphangaleleyo ngezinto ngokubanzi kwaye unengqondo yokufuna ukwazi izinto ezininzi ngobomi. Ndizingca kakhulu ngaye.

Eli nqaku lingentla lilungiselelwe, lithatyathwa kwikholamu yephephandaba kunye ne-blog epapashwe nguBabalwa Shota, onguMhleli oNcedisayo kwiphephandaba i-*Sunday World*, elibhalela uNalibali. Ukuba ufuna ukufunda amanye amanqaku kwi-blog ngezihloko ezohlukileyo ezinxulumene nelitheresi, yiya ku-www.nalibali.org.



Drive your imagination

Read to me. Every day.
Ndifundele. Yonke imihla.





Drive your imagination

Hi Nal'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

Molweni kwaNal'ibali

WAWU! Aluluninzi ulwazi olonwabisayo kwiwebhusayithi yenu. Ndichulumance ngokugqithisileyo ukufumana ubutyebi bolwazi olungaka. Ndinomntwana oneenyanga ezili-19 kwaye ndifumanise ukuba kukho iincwadi eziliqela enzincomayo endinokumfundela zona. Ingathi lide ixesha lokuba ndifumane ezi ncwadi, ndizokumfundela.

Mthikazi Thebe

Dear Nal'ibali...
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ethi: PRAESA, Suite 17-201,
Building 17, Waverley Business Park,
Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700, okanye
ku-letters@nalibali.org.**

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

Mnumzana okanye Nkosikazi endimthandayo

Ndingutata oneminyaka engama-37 onentombi eneminyaka esi-7 nefunda kwiBanga lesi-2. Rhoqo ngokuhlwa kwangolwesithathu siyafunda senze nemisetyenzana eyonwabisayo endaweni yokubukela umabonwakude. Uhlelo lwenu ndilufumanisa luluncedo kakhulu kuba lumfundisa ukufunda. Ndisebenzisa umxholo webali ukumfundisa ukuziphatha ngokunxulumene nembeko nesimilo, uthando kunye nokwabelana nabanye. Bendingasoze ndiyazi indlela yokwenza konke oko ngaphandle koncedo lohlelo lwenu.

Ndiza kucebisa umhlobo wam ogcina abantwana kwiziko lompeleso ngohlelo lwenu. Hlalani nisenza loo msebenzi wenu uncomekayo!

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 Nal'ibali supplement. Mbali is in Grade 3 at Venterspost Primary School in Gauteng. Thanks for the photo!

Nanku uMbali Sefele, oqhayisa ngekopi yakhe yencwadi yebali elithi, *The Cool Nguni*, athe walisika elikhupha kuhlelo lweNal'ibali. UMBali ukwiBanga lesi-3 kwiSikolo samaBanga aPhantsi iVenterspost, eGauteng. Enkosi kakhulu ngokusithumela ifoto!



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 Nal'ibali Facebook page, and you will receive a book to enjoy with your children, as well as a Nal'ibali T-shirt!

Sithumelele amaxeshana okufunda akho uze UPHUMELELE!

Nokuba yifoto yomntwana wakho esonwabela ibali laphambi kokuba alale okanye umfanekiso wabo befunda incwadi yabo yokuqala, sithumelele amaxeshana okufunda omntwana wakho ukuze avuselele abanye benze awabo amaxeshana okufunda nabantwana babo. Thumela nge-imeyili umfanekiso wamaxeshana akho okufunda kule dilesi: info@nalibali.org. Ukuba ukhethiwe, umfanekiso wakho uya kupapashwa kuFacebook wethu wakwaNal'ibali, kwaye uya kufumana incwadi onokuyonwabela nabantwana bakho kwakunye nesikipa seNal'ibali!



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.

Zenzele eyakho incwadana onokuyisika-ze-uyigcine

1. Thatha iphepha lesi-3 ukuya kwelesi-6 kolu hlelo.
2. Wasonge phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
3. Phinda uwasonge phakathi.
4. Sika kwimigca yamachaphaza abomvu.



Kodwa uNgonyama oMncinci wayesathandabuzwa. Wayesifuna esaa siphho ngentliziyo yakhe yonke. Waghubeka wahamba wagoduka, wathi esahamba njalo wadibana noDyakalashé. “Unjani na mtakwethu ozelwe ngomye umama?” wabulisa njalo uNgonyama omncinci.

“Ewe,” watsho uDyakalashé, “Akukho kukhalaza kangako... kodwa inye nje into...” Baqalisa ke ngoko ukuthetha ngeziphho. NoDyakalashé wayenqwenela ukuba ibe ibisesakhe isiphho sokucula. “Ke, yintoni ekunqandayo ukuba ungasithathi Bra Dyaki?” wabuzwa watsho uNgonyama oMncinci.

UDyakalashé watsho ngentsini yakhe enkulu yobudyakalashé. “Wonke umntu nya kuyazi lula ukuba ndim osibileyo,” watsho uDyakalashé.

“Ingenzeka njani loo nto?” wabuzwa uNgonyama oMncinci.

“Zonke izilwanyana zakumangaliswa kukuba ma, Dyakalashé, ndithi gqi sele ndikwazi ukucula kamandi kangaka,” waphendula watsho uDyakalashé. Bobabini bahleka kakhulu kuba wonke umntu wayelazi indlela elibi nelikrasa ngayo ilizwi likaDyakalashé.

“Ja,” said Jackal, “I can’t complain really... but one thing...” And they started talking about the gifts. Jackal also wished the gift of singing was his.

“So what is stopping you from taking it, Bra Jackal?” Young Lion asked.

Jackal laughed with his loud jackal laugh. “Everybody would find out so easily that I’m the one who stole it,” said Jackal.

“How’s that?” asked Young Lion.

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

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 Jackal. “How are you my brother from another mother?” greeted Young Lion.



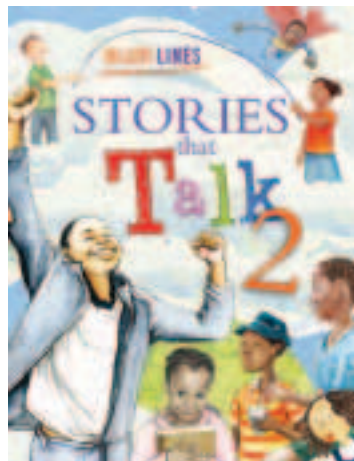
Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey



INGonyama encinci kunye neNkawana emdaka

Tshepo Mokono
Vusi Malindi

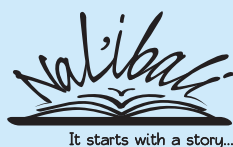
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HEARTLINES

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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



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“Kodwa ndilusizi ukuthi, isipho sona sesikaNkawana omdaka, kwaye andikwazi ukuyitshintsha loo nto,” watshe enikezela ngeliphantsi.
 “Phakathi kwazo zonke izilwanyana, kungathini kukhethwe uNkawana, nditsho kuba ... laa nkawana imbi nokuba mbi ... ukuba ibe yiyo efumana esona siphosikhethekileyo? Khawundixelele Dad’ uBhadi!” wabuza uNgonyama omncinci.
 “Khawutsho ke, sesiphi kanye isilwanyana ebekufanele ukuba sifumene esiya siphoo?” labuza iBhadi liwubuyisela kuye umbuzo.
 “Ndim, uNgonyama oMncinci, ukumkani wexesha elizayo. Bekufanele ukuba sesam. Ndim ofanele ukuba ufumene esaa siphosokucula,” waphendula ngelitshoyo uNgonyama oMncinci.
 “Linda elakho ithuba kunyaka ozayo, xa ukumkani ephinda ephisa ngeziphoo; mhlawumbi uya kusifumana kunyaka ozayo. Izinto ezilungileyo nezinexabiso ziyalindwa,” lacebisa latsho iBhadi.
 UNgonyama oMncinci wathi, “Unyanisi! Kufuneka ndilinde unyaka ozayo.”
 Ezi zilwanyana zozibini zawangawangisa zohlukana, iseso sahamba indlela yaso.



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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.”

Ngentsasa ethile, xa kanye ilanga lalise liza kuphuma, uNgonyama, uKumkani wehlathi, wayalela inkosana yesixeko ukuba ivuthele ixilongo. Sathi ukuba sivakale isandi sexilongo sisithi, “Vuuuuuu! Vuuuuuu!” zabe sele zisazi zonke izilwanyana ukuba ifikile imini yokuba zifumane iziphoo ezivela kuKumkani.

Zaqokelelana zonke apho Komkhulu. UNgonyama omncinci naye wayekho, etyhala-tyhala efuna ukuma ngaphambili kuloo ndimbane. Kodwa uNkawana omdaka wayengowokuqala emgceni, waza wafumana esona siphosihle kubo bonke!



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.



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!

Kodwa uNgonyama omncinci yasoloko imhleli into yokusifuna esiya siphho. Kuthe ke, ezinzulwini zobusuku, xa kuthe zole, isibhakabhaka sigqunywe bubumnyama, uNgonyama oMncinci wanxiba izihlangu zokubaleka wathi ngqee ukuya kwindlu kaNkawana.

Wathi akufika apho weva ukuba kukho iqela leenkawu ezazincokola zihlekisa ngesi siphho sikaNkawana. “Noko uza kubakho omnye apha kolu sapho okwaziyo ukucula kammandi ngoku. Sonke siyazi ukuba iinkawu zezona zilwanyana zicula kakubi ukuzakuthi ga ngoku sithethayo.” Zonke zahlaka zaza zawa ngapha nangapha.

uNgonyama oMncinci wahlala apho phandle elinde ukuba ezinye iinkawu zide zigoduke ziye kwawazo amakhaya. Walinda wada waqiniseka ukuba uNkawana omdaka ulele yoyi. Wachwechwa wangena, wayithatha ibhotilana encinci eluhlaza phezu kwetafle, wacwashuza ukuphuma endlwini. Wayesibile isiphho. Ngoku yayisesakhe!

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!

Kuthe emva kwexesha elide ecinga ... uNgonyama oMncinci wagqiba ekubeni asibuyisele isiphho eso.

Wabaleka kangankuba zazinokumthwala izihlangu zakhe zokubaleka, ephindela kwaNkawana omdaka. Waphinda wachwechwa ukungena kuloo ndlu, wayiphindisela ibhotile yesiphho sokucula etafileni eyayikuyo ngaphambili.

Waphinda wachwechwa waphuma, wagoduka. Wathi ngethuba ebaleka, wayiva ikhaphu-khaphu intliziyo yakhe, neenyawo zakhe waziva zikhululekile – zazikhululeke ngaphezulu kokuba zazinjalo ngayo yonke loo mini!

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.

Ekubambeni kwemini kwangolo suku, uNgonyama omncinci wadibana neBhadi lisazihambela ngenhlela, walikhwaza esithi, “Kunjani, Dad' uBhadi?” Bakhawulezisa ukubulisana kuba befuna ukude batikelele kwindaba zeziphho zaloo mini. Ibhadi, nalo njengoNgonyama omncinci, kunye neHodi, lalingwenela ukuba ibe ibisesalo isiphho sikaNkawana.



UNkawana omdaka wafumana isiphho sokucula. Esi siphho sasiphakathi kwibhotilana encinci eluhlaza. UKumkani uNgonyama wathi, “Ngalo lonke ixesha uthe wasela oku, uyakukwazi ukucula kammandi kakhulu. Uza kubaluleka ube sisityebi. Uza kuba yimvumi eyaziwayo, okanye imvumi ephambili yezomculo weGospeli.”

Ihodi lamxelela uNkonyama omncinci ukuba nalo belinqwenela ukuba akwaba isipho sokucula ibisesalo. “Ke ngoku yintoni ekunqandayo ukuba ungasithathi MaHodi?” wabuza watsho uNkonyama omncinci. Ihodi lathi, “Nditfuna ukubaphatha abantu ngohlobo nam endifuna ukuphathwa ngalo. Andifuni ukuba izinto zam zibive, ngoko ke nam akufuneki ukuba ndibe ezabanye abantu.”

UNkonyama omncinci wanqwala. Naye wayekugonda oko.



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.

Kwangoko uNkonyama omncinci weva endleleni egoduka, kwaye endleleni wayehamba ethetha yedwa esithi, “Esaa siphosokucula sifanele ukuba sesam, sesam, sesam, sesam ndodwa. Ndiza kusiba phaya kuNkawana omdaka.”

Endleleni, uNkonyama omncinci wadibana neHodi. Babulisana. Bancokola ngezinto abazityileyo ngesidlo sakusasa, ngemozulo, ngeziziqibo zoNyaka omtsha, nangendibano yezipho zikaKumkani.

Wagalisa ukubaleka uNkonyama oMncinci. Wayebaleka ngokungathi ikho into emlegayo. Wathi esabaleka, wacinga into eyayithethwe lihodi malunga nokubaphatha abanye abantu ngendlela ofuna bakuphathwe ngayo nawe. Le ncinga yamenza wayeka ukubaleka, wema wacinga. Wacinga indlela ebenokuba ngayo yena xa ebenguNkawana omdaka, kufike umntu abe isipho sakhe. “Bendingenakuyithanda kwaphela loo nto. Bendiza kuba lusizi ndibe nomsindo,” wacinga njalo.

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.



Wathi esamile, wakhumbula into eyayithethwe nguDyakalashe. UDYakalashe wayenyansile. Wonke umntu wayesazi ukuba uNkonyama oMncinci ucule kakubi kakhulu. Kuya kuba lula ukuba aqatshelwe ukuba nguye obe isipho sikaNkawana omdaka.

UNkonyama oMncinci wahlala phezu kwelitye wacinga nzulu ngesipho esisebhotileni. “Mhlawumbi iBhadi linyansile nalo, mhlawumbi esi siphosiya kuba sesam kunyaka ozayo.”



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?



Yenza ibali linike umdla!

Emva kokuba wena nabantwana bakho nifunde ibali elisihloko sithi *UNgonyama oMncinci noNkawana oMdaka*, zamani ukuxoxa ngezinye zezi zinto zilandelayo.

- Kwakutheni uNgonyama oMncinci ukuze acinge ukuba nguye ofanele ukufumana esi siph? Ucinga ukuba sisizathu esilungileyo eso wasinikayo?
- Lalisithini icebo uNgonyama oMncinci awalifumana kwiHodi, kwiBhadi kunye noDyakalash? Leliphi icebo ocinga ukuba lelona laliphilile?
- Kwakutheni ukuze uNgonyama oMncinci asibuyisele isiph ekugqibeleni?
- Ukuba ubunguNgonyama oMncinci, wawuza kusibuyisela wena isiph? Kutheni wawuza kusibuyisela okanye kutheni wawungasayi kusibuyisela?
- Ucinga ukuba uNgonyama oMncinci waziva njani xa esibuyisela isiph? Kutheni ucinga ukuba waziva ngolu hlobo?
- Wakhe wacinga ngokuthatha into yomnye umntu ngaphandle kokucela imvume yakhe? Wenza ntoni ngayo? Waziva njani?
- Ucinga ukuba ukuthembeka kubalulekile? Kutheni ucinga njalo okanye kutheni ungacingi njalo?

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

Qokelela abalinganiswa beNal'ibali

Sika uze ugcine bonke abalinganiswa beNal'ibali obathandayo uze ubasebenzisele ukuzenzela eyakho imifanekiso, iipowusta, amabali okanye nantoni na enye onokuyicinga!

Okumalunga noMme wa Afrika

Abantwana bakhe: ngu-Afrika (oneminyaka esi-7) noDintle (oneenyanga ezili-9)

Abatshana bakhe: nguNeo, noMbali

Iilwimi azithethayo: iSesotho, iSetswana, isiNgesi kunye ne-Afrikaans kancinane nje

Ezona zinto athanda ukuzenza: ukufunda iinovelu kunye nokuphulaphula amabali kunomathotholo

Owona mbala awuthandayo: u-orenji

Into ayenza yonke imihla: ukufundela u-Afrika noDintle

Okona kutya akuthandayo: yisuphu



Mme wa Afrika

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*



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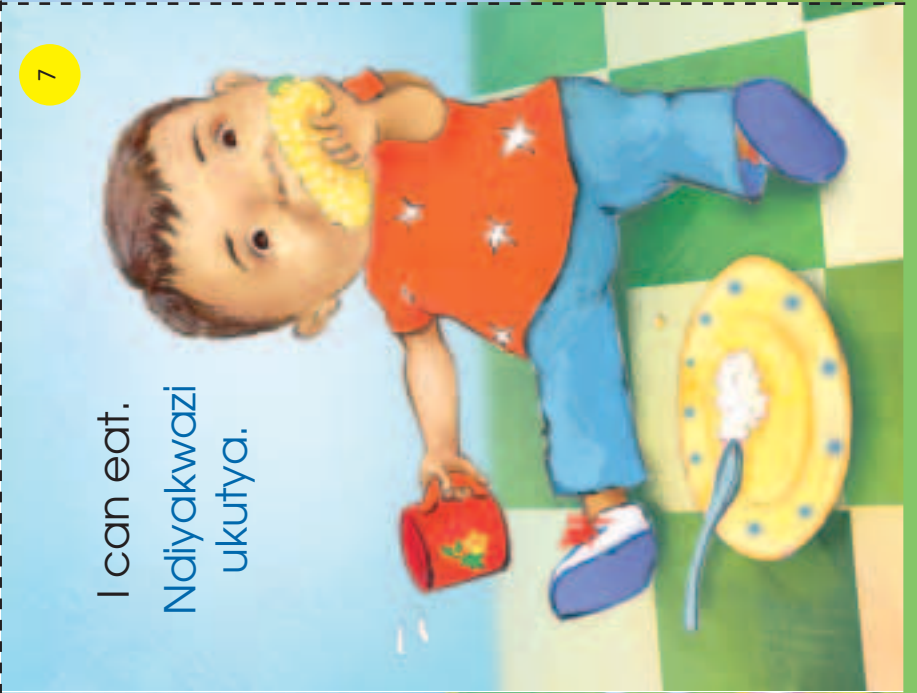
Kuhlelo lwakho olulandelayo lweNal'ibali:

- Ukunikana amathuba xa ufunda kunye nabantwana bakho
- Incwadana enamaphepha angama-24 onokuyisika uze uyigcine esihloko sithi, *URefilwe: Ubaliso kwakhona lukaRapunzel*
- Iingcebiso ngemiseteyenzana esekelezelwe kwibali elisihloko sithi, *URefilwe: Ubaliso kwakhona lukaRapunzel*



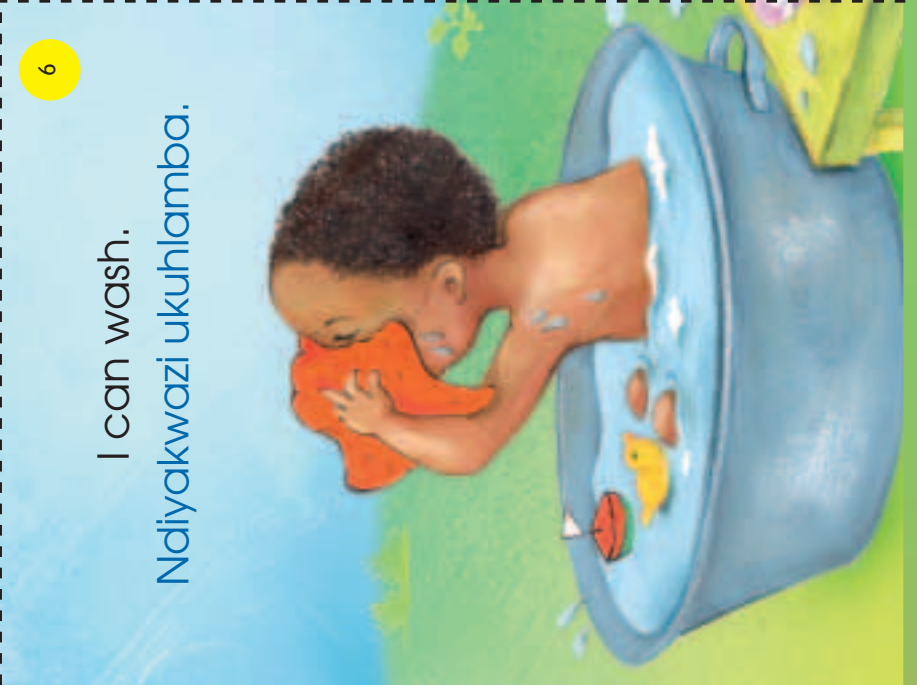
8

Look at me... I can read!
Ndiyakwazi... Ndiyakwazi ukufunda!



7

I can eat.
Ndiyakwazi ukutya.



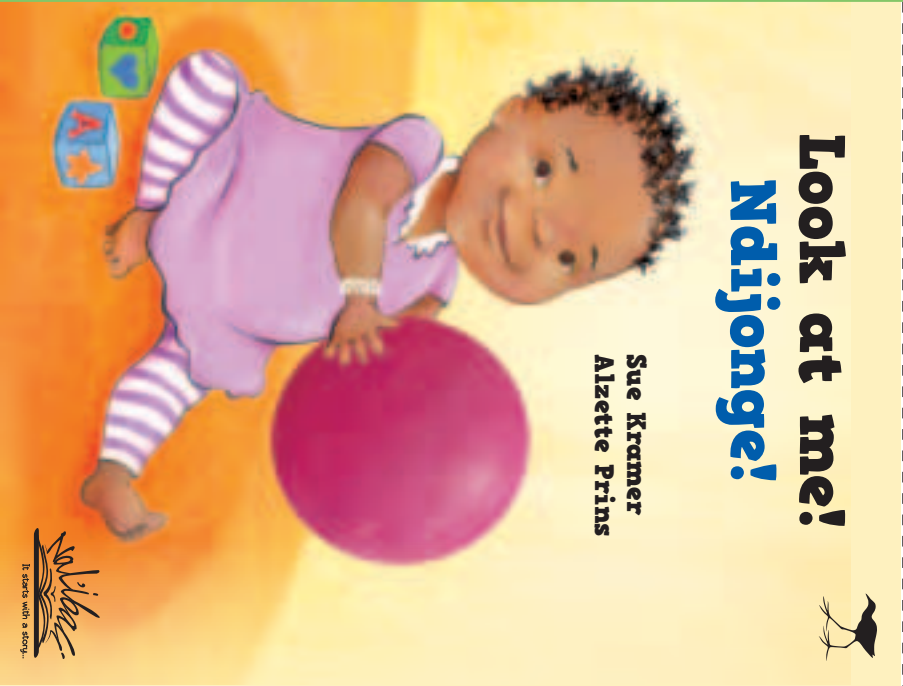
9

I can wash.
Ndiyakwazi ukuhlamba.



5

I can play.
Ndiyakwazi ukudlala.



Look at me!
Ndiyong'e!

Sue Kramer
Alzette Prins



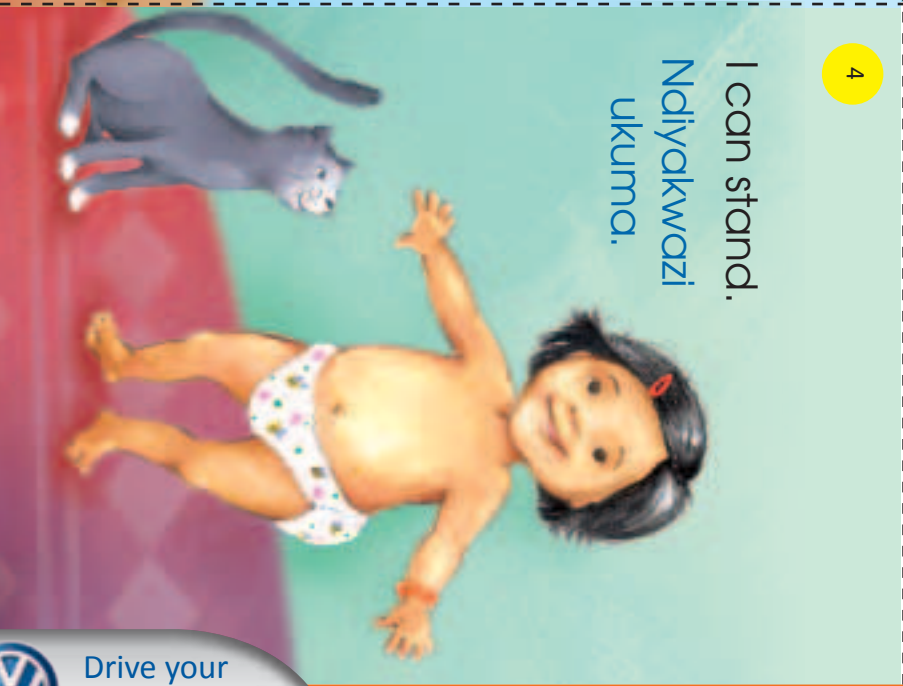
2

I can sit.
Ndiyakwazi ukuhlala.



3

I can crawl.
Ndiyakwazi ukukhasa.



4

I can stand.
Ndiyakwazi ukuma.