



Get your children writing

As parents we know that literacy is important. And so, a growing number of us read regularly to our children. But there is another part to developing their literacy, namely writing.

We don't only use writing to pass exams and get a job. It is something that we use every day in different ways to get things done and to communicate with others.

Writing is like many crafts – the more you do it, the better you become at it and so the easier you find it! As parents and caregivers we have a special role to play in developing our children's writing. It is not our job to teach our children to write. Our job is to encourage them to use writing in their daily lives as much as possible. Here are some of the different ways that you can do this.

- Make sure that you have a supply of paper, crayons, pens and pencils at home. Keep them in a place that is easy for your children to reach on their own so that they can draw and write whenever they choose to do so.
- Drawing is often children's first step towards writing. Show an interest in their drawings by making encouraging comments and asking them about their pictures, for example: "That looks like an interesting house to live in. Who lives there?"
- Give your children opportunities to use writing to organise their lives. For example, let them write lists – a shopping list, a list of things that need to be taken to school tomorrow, a guest list for a birthday party. Don't worry about spelling. Learning to spell correctly comes with lots of writing practice. If you can't read something on the list, ask them to read it for you!
- Find opportunities for your children to use writing to communicate with others. Let them: write their names on greeting cards, write thank-you notes, write messages to family members at home and write emails or letters to friends and family who live further away.
- Encourage your children to keep journals in which they can write about anything they like: their feelings, things that happened at home and school and/or things they want to remember. Respect your children's privacy and only read their journals with their permission.

For more tips and ideas on encouraging children to write, go to www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi

Kry jou kinders aan die skryf

As ouers weet ons geletterdheid is belangrik. En daarom lees al meer van ons gereeld vir ons kinders. Maar daar is nog iets wat deel is van geletterdheid, en dit is skryf.

Ons skryf nie net om eksamens deur te kom of 'n werk te kry nie. Skryf is iets wat ons elke dag op verskillende maniere gebruik om dinge gedoen te kry en met mekaar te kommunikeer.

Skryf is soos baie soorte handwerk – hoe meer jy dit doen, hoe beter word jy daarmee, en daarom word dit vir jou al makliker! As ouers en versorgers het ons 'n spesiale rol om te speel om ons kinders se skryfwerk te ontwikkel. Dit is nie ons taak om ons kinders te leer skryf nie. Ons taak is om hulle aan te moedig om elke dag soveel moontlik te skryf. Hier is verskillende maniere waarop jy dit kan doen.

- Maak seker jy het 'n voorraad papier, kryte, penne en potlode by die huis. Bêre hulle op 'n plek waar jou kinders dit maklik self kan bykom sodat hulle kan teken en skryf wanneer hulle lus voel.
- Om te teken is dikwels kinders se eerste stap vir skryf. Toon belangstelling in hulle tekeninge deur bemoedigende opmerkings te maak en vra hulle uit oor hul prente, byvoorbeeld: "Dit lyk na 'n interessante huis om in te woon. Wie woon daar?"
- Gee jou kinders geleenthede om hulle lewens te organiseer deur te skryf. Laat hulle byvoorbeeld lyste uitskryf – 'n inkopielys, 'n lys van die dinge wat hulle die volgende dag moet skool toe neem, 'n gastelys vir 'n verjaardagpartytjie. Moet jou nie oor die spelling bekommer nie. 'n Mens leer reg spel deur baie te skryf. As jy iets op die lys nie kan lees nie, vra hulle om dit vir jou te lees!
- Skep geleenthede vir jou kinders om met ander te kommunikeer deur te skryf. Laat hulle: hul name op groetkaartjies skryf, dankiekaartjies skryf, boodskappe vir gesinslede by die huis skryf en e-posboodskappe of briewe aan vriende en familie skryf wat verder weg woon.
- Moedig jou kinders aan om dagboeke te hou waarin hulle oor enigiets waarvan hulle hou kan skryf: hulle gevoelens, dinge wat by die huis of skool gebeur het en/of dinge wat hulle wil onthou. Respekteer jou kinders se privaatheid en lees hulle dagboeke slegs met hulle toestemming.

Vir meer wenke en idees om kinders aan te moedig om te skryf, gaan na www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your imagination

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





Story stars

Donating by drawing

Mieke van der Merwe is an art student at the University of Stellenbosch who illustrated some of the Nal'ibali stories on our website! We spoke to her to find out what she thinks about books and illustrating.

Who read to you when you were a child?

My dad really spoiled me! He read to me before I went to bed every night until I was about 12 years old. He also used to take me and my brother to the library every week to pick out books.

What was the first story you ever illustrated?

I have loved illustrating for as long as I can remember. I started going to art classes at the age of four. In Grade 4, I wrote and illustrated my first story about a baby who escaped from his cot to explore the big world!

What children's books do you still enjoy?

I love all Roald Dahl's books, but my favourite is *The BFG*. As a child, it fascinated me how giants caught children's dreams in jars and I often imagined that they might come into my room while I was asleep!

What made you decide to do illustrations for Nal'ibali?

I was doing research on the Internet and I came across the Nal'ibali website. I fell in love with Nal'ibali and knew that I wanted to become involved. I love that there are stories in different languages so children can read the story in their own language. It's also great how you can find stories in places other than a library – Nal'ibali brings them to you in the newspaper and on the radio, Internet and your cellphone!

Finish these sentences:

Reading for enjoyment ...

... stimulates your imagination and broadens your vocabulary.

If I was a storybook character, I would be ...

... Liewe Heksie. I love how she can't really do magic even though she is a witch and how she always gets into trouble without even knowing it.



Mieke van der Merwe



Some of Mieke's illustrations
'n Paar van Mieke se illustrasies

Storiesterre

Gee deur te teken

Mieke van der Merwe is 'n kunststudent aan die Universiteit van Stellenbosch wat van die Nal'ibali-stories op ons webwerf geïllustreer het! Ons het met haar gesels om uit te vind wat sy van boeke en illustrasies dink.

Wie het vir jou gelees toe jy 'n kind was?

My pa het my regtig bederf! Hy het elke aand voor slaaptyd vir my gelees tot ek omrent 12 jaar oud was. Hy het my en my broer ook elke week biblioteek toe gevat om boeke uit te neem.

Wat is die eerste storie wat jy geïllustreer het?

Vandat ek kan onthou, is ek dol daarvoor om te illustreer. Toe ek vier jaar oud was, het ek begin kunsklasse neem. In Graad 4 het ek my eerste storie oor 'n baba wat uit sy wiegie ontsnap om die groot wêreld te gaan verken, geskryf en geïllustreer!

Watter kinderboeke geniet jy nog steeds?

Ek is gek oor al Roald Dahl se boeke, maar my gunsteling is *Die GSR*. As kind het dit my gefassineer hoe reuse kinders se drome in flesses vang en ek het my dikwels verbeel hulle kom in my kamer in terwyl ek slaap!

Wat het jou laat besluit om vir Nal'ibali illustrasies te doen?

Ek het navorsing op die Internet gedoen, en op die Nal'ibali-webwerf afgekom. Ek het verlief geraak op Nal'ibali en gewet ek wil betrokke raak. Ek hou daarvan dat daar stories in verskillende tale is sodat kinders die storie in hulle eie taal kan lees. Dit is ook wonderlik hoe jy stories op ander plekke as 'n biblioteek kan vind – Nal'ibali bring dit na jou toe in die koerant en op die radio, die internet en op jou selfoon!

Voltooi die volgende sinne:

Lees vir genot ...

... prikkel jou verbeelding en verbreed jou woordeskat.

As ek 'n storieboekarakter was, sou ek ...

... Liewe Heksie wees. Ek is dol daarvoor dat sy nie regtig kan toor nie, al is sy 'n heks, en hoe sy altyd in die moeilikheid beland sonder dat sy dit besef.



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, or share it on Twitter using the hashtag #ReadingMoments. 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!

Stuur jou leesomblikke vir ons en WEN!

Of dit 'n foto is van jou kind wat 'n slaaptystorie 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, of deel dit op Twitter deur die handvatstel #ReadingMoments te gebruik. As dit gekies word, sal jou foto op die Nal'ibali Facebook-blad verskyn, en jy sal 'n boek ontvang om met jou kinders te deel, asook 'n Nal'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.



“Oh my goodness, Charlene ... what happened here?”

“The goats! They ate up all my carrots and cabbages, my cauliflower and beans, beetroot and spinach too. Someone left the gate open!”

“It wasn't me.”

“Liewe land, Charlene ... wat het gebeur?”

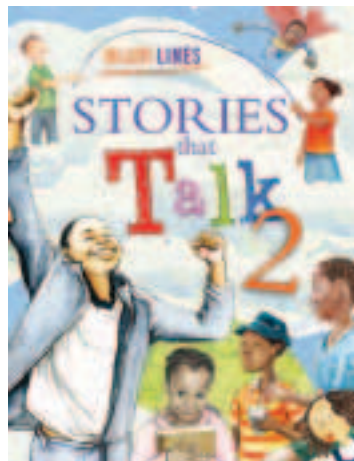
“Dit was die bokke! Hulle het al my wortels en kopkool, blomkool en boontjies, en beet en spinasie opgevreet. Iemand het die tuinhokkie oopgelos!”

“Dit was nie ek nie.”



“It wasn't me.”

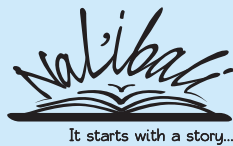
“Dit was nie ek nie.”



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



It wasn't me



Dit was nie ek nie

Glynis Clacherty
Tasia Rosser



Fold

"I need tomatoes, Ouma – for bredie," said Ma.

"No tomatoes! The goats ate them up and my carrots and cabbages, my cauliflower and beans, beetroot and spinach too. Someone left the gate open!"

"It wasn't me."

"Ek het tamaties nodig, Ouma – vir bredie," se Ma.

"Ek het geen tamaties nie! Die bokke het hulle opgeveet en ook my wortels en kopkool, my blomkool en boontjies, en my beet en spinasie. Iemand het die tuinhokkie oopgeloos!"

"Dit was nie ek nie."



"You boys, you make me crazy! Go to your room!"

"It wasn't us, Ouma."

"Julle seuns maak my gek! Gaan na julle kamers toe!"

"Maar dit was nie ons nie, Ouma."



"Don't open the gate to my garden, Lily!" Ouma always said. "The goats will get in and eat up all my carrots and cabbages and cauliflower and beans; all my beetroot, tomatoes and spinach too. Don't open the gate to my garden whatever you do."



Fold



“Oh Lily bird! Lies are wrong. They make everyone sad. But in the end you told the truth. I’m glad you did. You will have to help me plant some new carrots and cabbages and some cauliflower, beans and beetroot, and tomatoes and spinach too.”

And that’s what Lily and Ouma did ... the very next day!

“Lily, liefie! Dis nie mooi om te jok nie. Leuens maak almal seer. Maar ek is bly jy het tog op die ou end die waarheid gepraat. Jy sal my moet help om weer wortels en kopkool, blomkool, boontjies, beet, tamaties en spinasie te plant.”

En dis wat Lily en Ouma doen ... net die volgende dag!

“NEEEEE! Die bokke het my wortels opgevreet! En my kopkool en blomkool en boontjies, beet, tamaties en spinasie! Wie het die tuinhekkie oopgelos?” vra Ouma.



“AAAAAA! The goats have eaten up my carrots; they’ve eaten my cabbages and cauliflower and beans, my beetroot, tomatoes and spinach too. Who opened the gate to my garden?” asked Ouma.

“Moenie my tuinhekkie ooplos nie, Lily!” sê Ouma altyd. “Die bokke sal inkom en al my wortels en kopkool en blomkool en boontjies opvrete. Ook my beet, tamaties en spinasie. Jy kan enigiets doen, maar moenie my tuinhekkie ooplos nie.”





... OVER the fence ... Over the fence of
Ouma's vegetable garden!
... OOR die draad ... Oor die draad om
Ouma se groentetuin!



The dragon-fly flew up and ...
Die naaldekoker vlieg op en ...



... up and ...
... op en ...



"No veggies, Ouma?" asked Dad.

"No veggies tonight! *Someone* left the gate open!"

"IT WAS ME! I'm sorry, Ouma."

Ouma looked sad, Mum looked sad, Dad looked sad and Quinton looked sad, Jerome looked sad and Lily ... Lily was sad too!

"Geen groente nie, Ouma?" vra Pa.

"Geen groente vanaand nie! *Iemand* het die tuinhekkie oopgelos!"

"DIT WAS EK! Ek is jammer, Ouma."

Ouma lyk hartseer, Ma lyk hartseer, Pa lyk hartseer en Quinton lyk hartseer, Jerome lyk hartseer en Lily ... Lily lyk ook hartseer!

Get story active!

Here are some ideas for sharing *It wasn't me* with your children.

Before

Talk to your children about making mistakes. Ask them to think of a time when they made a mistake that affected someone else.

- What was the mistake they made?
- How did they feel when they realised that they had made a mistake?
- What did they do next?
- What else could they have done?

During

- Use expression in your voice as you read the different characters' words. For example, on page 13 shout out Lily's, "It was me!" in a loud voice and then use a very soft, slightly sad voice when she says, "I'm sorry, Ouma."
- In the beginning, Lily doesn't take responsibility for leaving the gate open and letting the goats into her Ouma's garden. Each time she says, "It wasn't me", the cloud above her head grows bigger. Draw your children's attention to this as you read the story together.

After

Answer the questions below with your children.

- What mistake did Lily make?
- Why do you think Lily didn't say she was the one who had left the gate open when Ouma first asked?
- Why do you think the picture of the cloud above Lily's head gets bigger during the story and then "rains" on page 12?
- What do you think Lily learnt?
- Is it sometimes scary to own up if you've done something wrong? Why or why not?
- Is owning up the right thing to do? Why or why not?



Raak doenig met stories!

Hier is 'n paar idees oor hoe om *Dit was nie ek nie* met jou kinders te deel.

Voor

Praat met jou kinders oor foute wat ons maak. Vra hulle om aan 'n keer te dink toe hulle 'n fout gemaak het wat iemand anders geraak het.

- Watter fout het hulle gemaak?
- Hoe het hulle gevoel toe hulle besef hulle het 'n fout gemaak?
- Wat het hulle volgende gedoen?
- Wat anders kon hulle gedoen het?



Tydens

- Lees met gevoel wanneer jy die verskillende karakters se woorde lees. Skree byvoorbeeld op bladsy 13 wanneer Lily sê: "Dit was ek!" in 'n harde stem en praat dan sag en met 'n effens hartseer stem wanneer sy sê: "Ek is jammer, Ouma."
- Aan die begin aanvaar Lily nie verantwoordelikheid omdat sy die tuinhekkie oopgelos en die bokke in haar Ouma se groentetuin laat inkom het nie. Elke keer as sy sê: "Dit was nie ek nie," word die wolk bo haar kop groter. Vestig jou kinders se aandag hierop terwyl julle die storie saam lees.

Na

Beantwoord die vrae hieronder saam met jou kinders.

- Watter fout het Lily gemaak?
- Waarom dink jy het Lily gesê sy was nie die een wat die tuinhekkie oopgelos het toe Ouma die eerste keer gevra het nie?
- Waarom dink jy word die prent van die wolk bo Lily se kop groter gedurende die storie, en "reën" dan op bladsy 12?
- Wat dink jy het Lily geleer?
- Is jy soms bang om te erken as jy iets verkeerd gedoen het? Hoekom of hoekom nie?
- Is dit die regte ding om te erken as jy iets verkeerd gedoen het? 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 Josh

Age: 12

Lives with: his father and his aunt

Speaks: English, Afrikaans and a little Sesotho

Enjoys: anything to do with computers and cellphones; building and flying kites

Enjoys reading: teen stories on his cellphone, books about aeroplanes

Likes to read aloud to: Bella, Neo and Afrika

When he grows up, he wants to be: a pilot



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 Josh

Ouderdom: 12

Woon by: sy pa en sy tannie

Praat: Engels, Afrikaans en 'n bietjie Sesotho

Geniet: enigiets met rekenars en selfone; om goed te bou en vlieërs te vlieg

Lees graag: tienerverhale op sy selfoon, boeke oor vliegtuie

Hou daarvan om hardop te lees vir: Bella, Neo en Afrika

Wanneer hy groot is, wil hy 'n ... wees: vlieënier

Story corner

Here is the first part of a well-known traditional story about how wanting more and more and more can destroy everything you already have! Enjoy reading it aloud or retelling it.

The guinea fowl that laid golden eggs (Part 1)

Retold by Helen Brain

Once upon a time there was a very poor man called Mzi.

"The children are hungry, and we have no money to buy food," cried his wife, Pumla. "What are we going to do?"

"I will go hunting," said Mzi. "If I can catch some guinea fowl, then we will have a tasty meal." Off he set into the veld with his catapult and some small stones. Soon he came across a fat guinea fowl in a clearing in the long grass. Mzi took careful aim and was about to fire the catapult when ...

"Please don't shoot," squawked the guinea fowl. "I am a special bird. I can make you rich."

Mzi put down the catapult. "What do you mean?" he asked. "Can you really make me rich?"

"I lay golden eggs," said the guinea fowl. "If you promise not to kill me, I will lay an egg for you."

Mzi scooped up the bird and hurried home.

"Ah, dinner," exclaimed Pumla when he got home. "Kill the bird so I can put it in the pot."

"Oh no," said Mzi. "This isn't just any bird. This is a magic guinea fowl that lays golden eggs."

"You shouldn't believe everything you hear," laughed his wife. "Pass me the axe. I'll kill it myself."

The poor bird got a terrible fright. It clucked so hard that it laid an egg, right there on the doorstep! Pumla looked at the egg and blinked. She rubbed her eyes and looked again. The egg was definitely golden!

Carefully Mzi picked it up. "It's very heavy," he said. "It must be pure gold."

"Solid gold!" clucked the guinea fowl proudly.

"We are rich!" shouted Mzi.

"Can I go now?" asked the guinea fowl.

"Of course not," snapped Pumla, snatching the bird up and putting it in a cage. "You must stay here and lay more eggs."

Then Pumla and Mzi went off to the gold merchant. They sold the egg for lots of money – enough to buy food for a year and a new dress for Pumla. Mzi was very happy. His children had food, his wife had a new dress and he had a magic guinea fowl that laid golden eggs.

What do you think will happen next? Will the guinea fowl lay more golden eggs? Find out next week!



Illustration by Samantha van Riet
Illustrasie deur Samantha van Riet

Storiehoekie

Hier volg die eerste deel van 'n bekende, tradisionele storie oor hoe jy alles wat jy reeds het, kan vernietig as jy net meer en meer wil hê! Geniet dit om dit hardop te lees of oor te vertel.

Die tarentaal wat goue eiers gelê het (Deel 1)

Oorvertel deur Helen Brain

Daar was eenkeer 'n baie arm man met die naam Mzi.

"Die kinders is honger, en ons het geen geld om kos te koop nie," huil sy vrou, Pumla. "Wat gaan ons doen?"

"Ek sal gaan jag," sê Mzi. "As ek 'n tarentaal kan skiet, sal ons 'n smaaklike maaltyd hê." En hy kies koers veld toe met sy kettie en 'n paar klein klipies. Sommer gou sien hy 'n vet tarentaal in 'n oopte in die lang gras. Mzi lê versigtig aan en is op die punt om die voël te skiet toe ...

"Moet my asseblief nie skiet nie," kryns die tarentaal. "Ek is 'n spesiale voël. Ek kan jou ryk maak."

Mzi sit die kettie neer. "Wat bedoel jy?" vra hy. "Kan jy my regtig ryk maak?"

"Ek lê goue eiers," sê die tarentaal. "As jy belowe om my nie dood te maak nie, sal ek vir jou 'n eier lê."

Mzi raap die voël op en haas hom huis toe.

"Aha, aandete," roep Pumla uit toe hy by die huis kom. "Slag die voël sodat ek dit in die pot kan sit."

"O, nee," sê Mzi. "Dit is nie sommer enige voël nie. Dit is 'n towertarentaal wat goue eiers lê."

"Jy moet nie alles glo wat jy hoor nie," lag sy vrou. "Gee vir my die byl aan. Ek sal dit self doodmaak."

Die arme voël skrik haar boeglam. Sy kloek so hard dat sy net daar op die deur se drumpel 'n eier lê! Pumla kyk na die eier en knip haar oë. Sy vryf oor haar oë en kyk weer. Dis beslis 'n goue eier!

Versigtig tel Mzi die eier op. "Dis baie swaar," sê hy. "Dit moet suiwer goud wees."

"Soliede goud!" kloek die tarentaal trots.

"Ons is ryk!" skree Mzi.

"Mag ek nou maar gaan?" vra die tarentaal.

"Natuurlik nie," blaf Pumla, gryp die voël en sit haar in 'n hok. "Jy moet hier bly en nog eiers lê."

Toe gaan Pumla en Mzi na die goudhandelaar toe. Hulle verkoop die eier vir baie geld – genoeg om kos vir 'n jaar te koop, en 'n nuwe rok vir Pumla. Mzi is baie gelukkig. Sy kinders het kos, sy vrou het 'n nuwe rok en hy het 'n towertarentaal wat goue eiers lê.

Wat dink julle gaan volgende gebeur? Sal die tarentaal nog goue eiers lê? Vind volgende week uit!

In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Making up stories with your children
- A cut-out-and-keep book, *Tuff and Patch play games*
- Reading Club corner: Days to celebrate in September
- The final part of the Story Corner story, *The guinea fowl that laid golden eggs*

Have you tried our Nal'ibali ringtone and wallpapers yet? Give your phone a literacy makeover and show your support of reading for enjoyment by going to www.nalibali.mobi for a range of downloads for your phone.

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In jou volgende Nal'ibali-bylae:

- Maak stories op saam met jou kinders
- 'n Knip-uit-en-bêreboekie, *Donsie en Lappies speel speletjies*
- Leesklubhoekie: Dae om in September te vier
- Die laaste deel van die Storiehoekie-storie, *Die tarentaal wat goue eiers gelê het*

Het jy al ons Nal'ibali-luitoon en -skermbeeld probeer? Gee jou foon 'n geletterdheidsvoorkoms en toon jou ondersteuning vir lees vir genot deur na www.nalibali.mobi te gaan vir 'n reeks produkte wat jy vir jou foon kan aflaai.

