



It starts with a story...

Question time!

At Nal'ibali we are often asked for reading advice. There are some questions that lots of you have ask us. So, we thought we would share the five most frequently asked questions with you – and our responses to them!

1. What's the point of reading to babies when they don't understand what you are reading about?

Reading to babies and toddlers stimulates their thinking and develops their language. They might not be able to speak yet, but they are listening and engaging with every word that you say! Sharing books is also a great way to bond with your baby. When she enjoys looking at books with you, she learns that books are things that make her feel good! And so, she's more likely to want to learn to read them later on.

2. How often and for how long should I read to my child?

If possible, you should read aloud to your child every day for 15 minutes. Some children may want to spend more time than this sharing books with you. Other children – especially very young ones – may find it difficult to concentrate for 15 minutes. Your children should always enjoy you reading to them and it shouldn't feel like a chore, so rather break the 15 minutes up into smaller chunks of time.

3. Which books are good ones to read to my child?

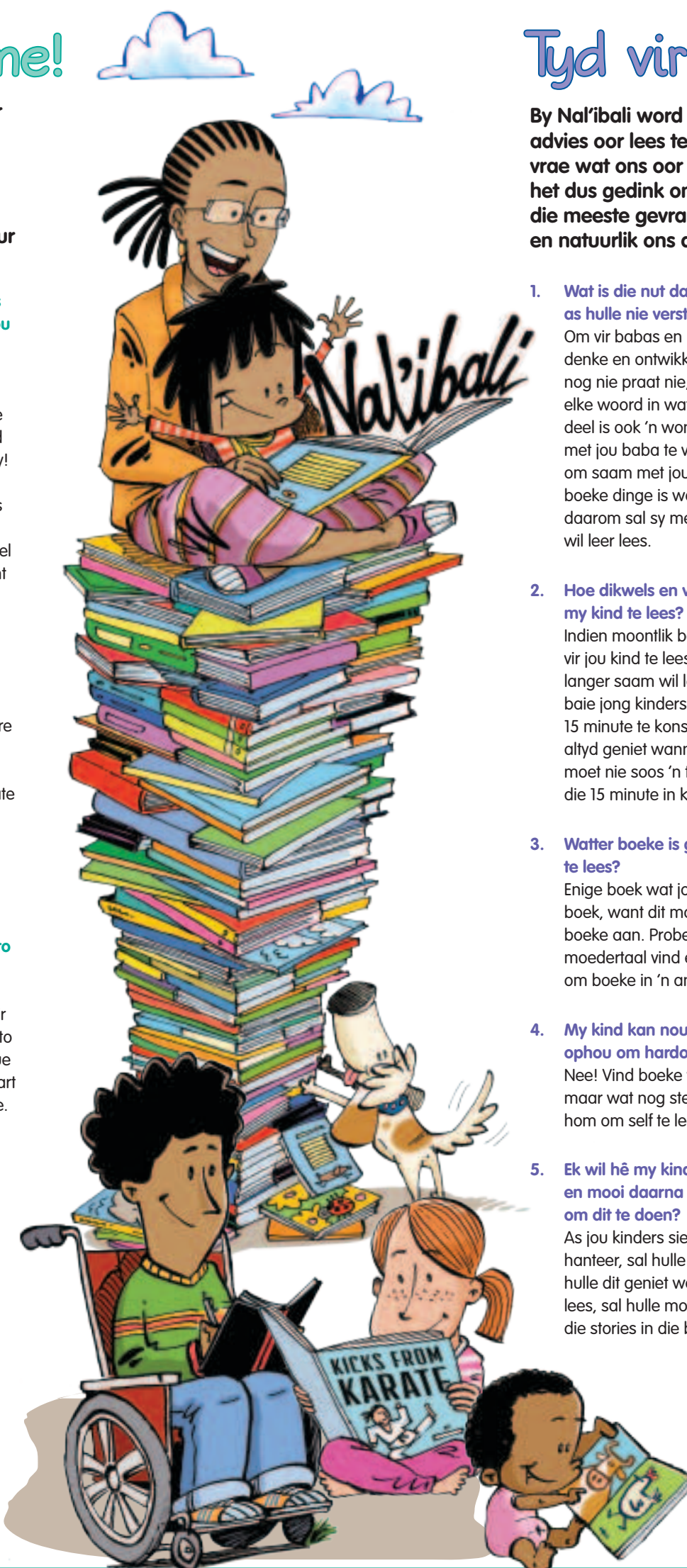
Any book that your child enjoys is a good book because it encourages their love of reading and books. Always try to find books in your child's mother tongue and read those together before you start introducing books in another language.

4. My child has learnt to read. Should I stop reading aloud to him?

No! Find books which you think he would enjoy, but are still a little bit too difficult for him to read on his own, and read these aloud to him.

5. I want my children to respect books and take care of them. How can I teach them to do this?

If your children see you treating books with respect, they will learn to do this too. If they get pleasure from you reading aloud to them, they will take good care of books because they treasure the stories in them!



Tyd vir vrae!

By Nal'ibali word ons dikwels gevra om advies oor lees te gee. Daar is sommige vrae wat ons oor en oor ontvang. Ons het dus gedink ons sal die vyf vrae wat die meeste gevra word met julle deel – en natuurlik ons antwoorde daarop!

1. Wat is die nut daarvan om vir babas te lees as hulle nie verstaan wat jy lees nie?

Om vir babas en kleuters te lees stimuleer hulle denke en ontwikkel hulle taal. Hulle kan dalk nog nie praat nie, maar hulle luister en neem elke woord in wat jy sê! Om boeke met hulle te deel is ook 'n wonderlike manier om 'n band met jou baba te vorm. Wanneer sy dit geniet om saam met jou na boeke te kyk, leer sy dat boeke dinge is wat haar goed laat voel! En daarom sal sy meer geneig wees om later te wil leer lees.

2. Hoe dikwels en vir hoe lank behoort ek vir my kind te lees?

Indien moontlik behoort jy elke dag 15 minute vir jou kind te lees. Sommige kinders sal dalk langer saam wil lees. Ander kinders – veral baie jong kinders – kan dit moeilik vind om vir 15 minute te konsentreer. Jou kinders moet dit altyd geniet wanneer jy vir hulle lees, en dit moet nie soos 'n taak voel nie. Verdeel eerder die 15 minute in korter tye indien nodig.

3. Watter boeke is goeie boeke om vir my kind te lees?

Enige boek wat jou kind geniet, is 'n goeie boek, want dit moedig hulle liefde vir lees en boeke aan. Probeer altyd boeke in jou kind se moedertaal vind en lees dit saam voor jy begin om boeke in 'n ander taal vir hulle te lees.

4. My kind kan nou self lees. Moet ek nou ophou om hardop vir hom te lees?

Nee! Vind boeke wat jy dink hy sal geniet, maar wat nog steeds effens te moeilik is vir hom om self te lees, en lees dit hardop vir hom.

5. Ek wil hê my kinders moet boeke respekteer en mooi daarna kyk. Hoe kan ek hulle leer om dit te doen?

As jou kinders sien dat jy boeke met respek hanteer, sal hulle ook leer om dit te doen. As hulle dit geniet wanneer jy hardop vir hulle lees, sal hulle mooi na boeke kyk omdat hulle die stories in die boeke koester!



Drive your
imagination

Story Power.
Bring it home.
Bring dit huis toe.





What do you think?

In October 2014, Nal'ibali launched a national billboard drive called, "Story Power. Bring it home." If you have seen one or more of the Nal'ibali "Story Power" billboards, we'd like to hear from you!

Please complete the survey to tell us what you think. Send your completed survey form to The Campaign Manager, PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, Cape Town 7700; or fax it to 021 448 0991; or email it to info@nalibali.org. You can also complete the survey on-line by going to www.nalibali.org.



Wat dink jy?

In Oktober 2014 het Nal'ibali 'n nasionale reklamebordveldtog geloods met die naam, "Story Power. Bring dit huis toe." As jy een of meer van die Nal'ibali "Story Power"-reklameborde gesien het, hoor ons graag van jou!

Voltooi asseblief die vraelys om vir ons te sê wat jy dink. Stuur jou voltooide vraelys aan Die Veldtogbestuurder, PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Gebou 17, Waverley-besigheidspark, Wyecroft-weg, Mowbray, Kaapstad 7700; of faks dit aan 021 448-0991; of stuur 'n e-pos aan info@nalibali.org. Jy kan ook die vraelys aanlyn voltooi deur na www.nalibali.org te gaan.

SURVEY

About you

- Sex:**
 - Male
 - Female
- How old are you?**
 - 5-15 years
 - 16-20 years
 - 21-30 years
 - 31-40 years
 - 41-55 years
 - older than 55 years
- Tick all the languages you speak at home.**
 - English
 - Afrikaans
 - IsiXhosa
 - IsiZulu
 - IsiNdebele
 - Siswati
 - Sesotho
 - Sepedi
 - Setswana
 - Xitsonga
 - Tshivenda
 - Other

Now circle the language above that is the MAIN language you use at home.

About the billboards

- Where did you see a Nal'ibali "Story Power" billboard? (You can tick more than one answer.)**
 - At a taxi rank
 - At the side of a highway
 - Outside a school
 - Outside a shopping centre/shop
 - Inside a shopping mall
- Which of these three billboards have you seen in places other than in the Nal'ibali newspaper supplement? (You can tick more than one answer.)**
 - A father with two children flying on a book.
 - A mother carrying a baby on her back, with the baby reading a book.
 - A child reading a book with her hair blown backwards.
- What do you think of the billboards?**
 - I loved them.
 - They were okay.
 - I didn't like them.
 - I didn't understand them.
 - Nothing.
- What do you think the billboards are trying to say - what is the message? (You can tick more than one answer.)**
 - That there is a new children's programme starting on SABC.
 - That parents should read to their children.
 - That stories are good for children.
 - That children should bring home books and stories.
- Did you do any of these things after seeing the billboards?**
 - Visit the Nal'ibali website or mobisite.
 - Read /told a story to my child/ren.
 - Talked to others about the billboards.
 - Something else. (What did you do?)
 - Nothing.
- If you talked to others about the billboards, who did you talk to about them? (You can tick more than one answer.)**
 - my friends
 - my family
 - my children

VRAELYS

Oor jou

- Geslag:**
 - Manlik
 - Vroulik
- Hoe oud is jy?**
 - 5-15 jaar
 - 16-20 jaar
 - 21-30 jaar
 - 31-40 jaar
 - 41-55 jaar
 - ouer as 55 jaar
- Merk al die tale wat julle by die huis praat.**
 - Engels
 - Afrikaans
 - IsiXhosa
 - IsiZulu
 - IsiNdebele
 - Siswati
 - Sesotho
 - Sepedi
 - Setswana
 - Xitsonga
 - Tshivenda
 - Ander

Omkring nou die taal wat die HOOFTAAL is wat julle by die huis gebruik.

Oor die reklameborde

- Waar het jy 'n Nal'ibali "Story Power"-reklamebord gesien? (Jy kan meer as een antwoord merk.)**
 - By 'n taxi-staanplek
 - Langs die snelweg
 - Buite 'n skool
 - Buite 'n winkelsentrum/winkel
 - Binne-in 'n winkelsentrum
- Watter van hierdie drie reklameborde het jy op ander plekke as in die Nal'ibali-koerantbylae gesien? (Jy kan meer as een antwoord merk.)**
 - 'n Pa met twee kinders wat op 'n boek vlieg.
 - 'n Ma wat 'n baba op haar rug dra, met die baba wat 'n boek lees.
 - 'n Kind wat 'n boek lees, met haar hare wat agtertoe waai.
- Wat dink jy van die reklameborde?**
 - Ek het baie daarvan gehou.
 - Hulle was so-so.
 - Ek het nie daarvan gehou nie.
 - Ek het dit nie verstaan nie.
 - Niks.
- Wat dink jy probeer die reklameborde sê - wat is die boodskap? (Jy kan meer as een antwoord merk.)**
 - Dat daar 'n nuwe kinderprogram op SABC begin.
 - Dat ouers vir hulle kinders moet lees.
 - Dat stories goed is vir kinders.
 - Dat kinders boeke en stories moet huis toe bring.
- Het jy enige van die volgende dinge gedoen nadat jy die reklameborde gesien het?**
 - Die Nal'ibali-webwerf of selfoonwerf besoek.
 - 'n Storie vir my kind/ers gelees/vertel.
 - Met ander mense oor die reklameborde gesels.
 - Iets anders. (Wat het jy gedoen?)
 - Niks.
- Indien jy met ander mense oor die reklameborde gesels het, met wie het jy daarvoor gepraat? (Jy kan meer as een antwoord merk.)**
 - my vriende
 - my familie
 - my kinders

Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

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

Maak jou eie knip-uit-en-bêreboekie

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



“It is I, Nogwaja, my king. I am very sorry to bring you such sad news so early in the morning,” he continued.

“What sad news are you talking about? Do speak up!” demanded Lion, trying to make his voice sound deep with authority.

Nogwaja, die haas, staan toe op en sê: “Dit is vir my duidelik dat daar geen nuttige idees of plannings is om ons probleem op te los nie. Laat my asseblief toe om uit te gaan en Leeu te laat brul! Ek belowe ek kan dit regkry voor die son vandag sak.”

Die diere is so verlig om dit te hoor. Van hulle is moeg en boonop honger.

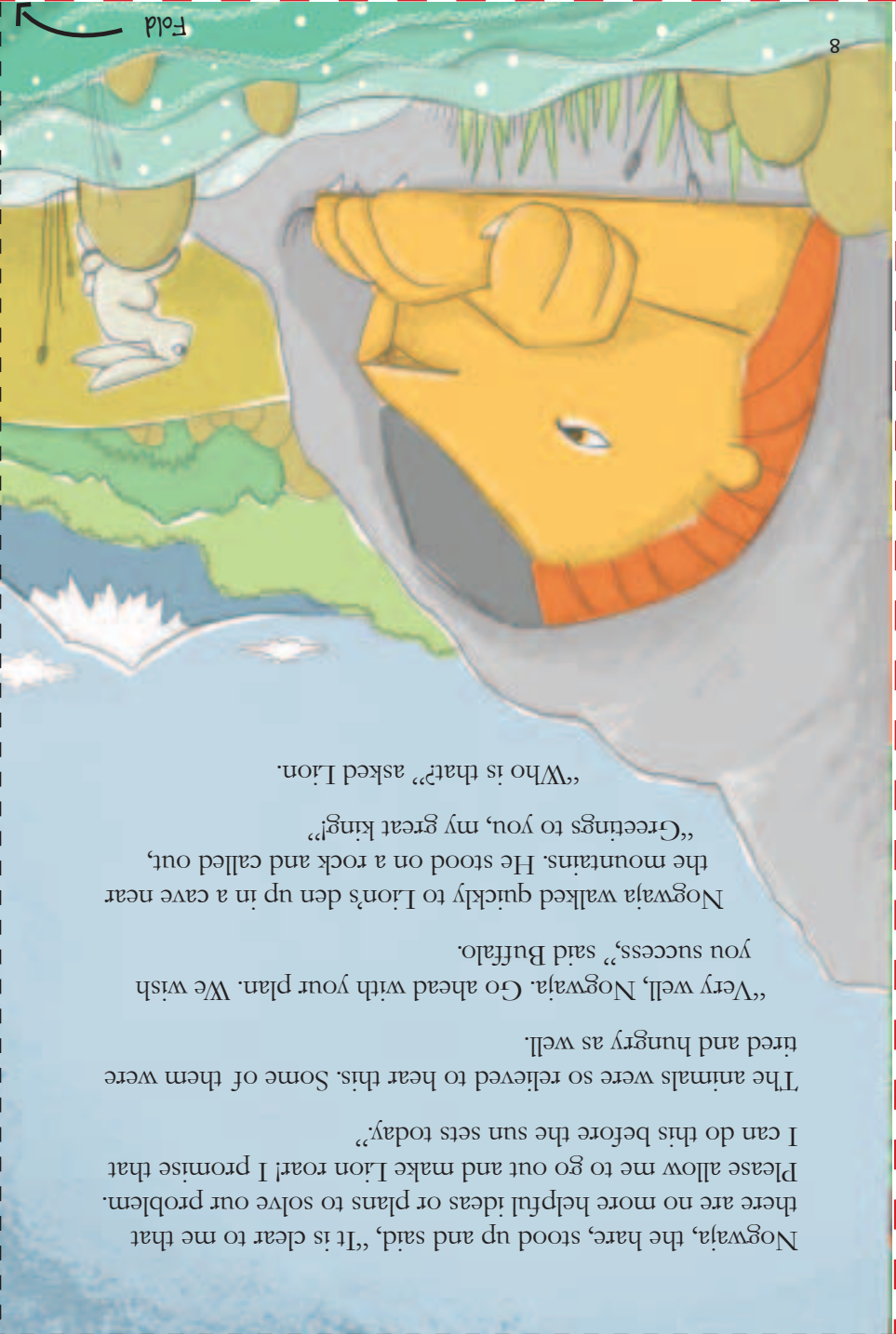
“Nou goed dan, Nogwaja. Gaan voort met jou plan. Ons wens jou sukses toe,” sê Buffel.

Nogwaja stap vinnig na Leeu se lêplek in ’n groot naby die berge. Hy gaan staan op ’n rots en roep: “Gegroet is jy, my grote koning!”

“Wie is dit?” vra Leeu.

“Dit is ek, Nogwaja, my koning. Ek is baie jammer om so vroeg in die oggend vir u sulke slegte nuus te bring,” gaan hy voort.

“Van watter slegte nuus praat jy? Praat!” eis Leeu, en probeer om sy stem diep te maak.



Nogwaja, the hare, stood up and said, “It is clear to me that there are no more helpful ideas or plans to solve our problem. Please allow me to go out and make Lion roar! I promise that I can do this before the sun sets today.”

The animals were so relieved to hear this. Some of them were tired and hungry as well.

“Very well, Nogwaja. Go ahead with your plan. We wish you success,” said Buffalo.

Nogwaja walked quickly to Lion’s den up in a cave near the mountains. He stood on a rock and called out, “Greetings to you, my great king!”

“Who is that?” asked Lion.

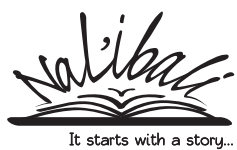
Children should have access to a diverse range of storybooks – including African stories.

Join the #givebookschangelives initiative to help us make a difference and get more books to more children.

www.puo.co.za
 Twitter: @PUO
 Facebook: @Puo for kids



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



How Lion got his roar

Waar Leeu se brul vandaan kom

Gcina Mhlophe
 Magriet Brink





“On the other side of that mountain, my king. Please allow me to travel with you and show you where he is.”

“The king stood up and followed Nogwaja without wasting any more time. When they had travelled a short distance, Nogwaja complained about how sore his little feet were. He said that he needed to rest a little. But Lion would not let him. He complained even more, until Lion said, “Very well then, come and climb on my back. We do not have much time.”

The crafty hare jumped onto Lion’s back and they continued their journey. Other animals who saw this could not understand how on earth Nogwaja could do such a thing! Nogwaja simply smiled at his friends, waved to them, but cautioned them by putting his finger on his lips to show the other animals that they should keep quiet. Lion and Nogwaja continued, with Lion unaware of how happy the hare was on his back.

“Unfortunately, your brother is very ill. It looks as though he may die very soon. He has sent me to come and call you immediately,” said Nogwaja.

“So where is he?” asked Lion.



Apie maak ’n voorstel: “Ek dink ons moet ’n klok om Leeu se nek hang sodat ons hom van ver af kan hoor aankom.”

“Dis regtig ’n wonderlike idee. Maar sê vir ons: Wie sal dapper genoeg wees om daardie klok om sy nek te hang?” vra Bosvark.

Niemand is bereid om dit eens naby die koning van die diere te waag nie.

“Wel, dalk kan ons vir hom ’n strik stel. Ons kan een punt van ’n tou om sy poot vasmaak en die ander punt aan ’n baie groot rots, dan kan hy nie ver gaan nie!” sê Rooibok.

“Wag so ’n bietjie, asseblief Rooibok,” val Jakkals hom baie getripteerd in die rede. “Jy weet baie goed ons sal Leeu moet vashou om die tou om sy poot vas te maak. As enigemand dwaas genoeg is om dit te doen, is hulle so goed soos dood.”

Van die kleiner diere snak na hulle asem. Hulle weet almal hulle sal van vrees doodgaan nog voordat Leeu aan hulle raak.

There was a time, long, long ago, when Lion, king of all the beasts, had a very soft voice. He was not respected by his subjects and that bothered him very much. When he tried to roar, he made a hoarse little sound that was quite funny.

But the other animals did fear him because of his superior hunting skills. He could move very quietly, biding his time, until he was quite close. Then he would pounce on an unsuspecting victim – killing it instantly! The smaller animals were so scared of Lion that they would simply die of fright before he even sank his teeth into their flesh. The fact that Lion gave no warning sound made hunting very easy for him and his life was very good indeed. Lion was getting quite fat and lazy.

But this was terrible for the other animals. They hated the life they were living. They wished that Lion could at least make a warning sound when he was out hunting.



All the other animals heard Lion’s roar – wherever they were hiding. They knew that Nogwaja had done what he had promised to do with great success! Many thanked Nogwaja and praised him for his clever plan.

From that day to the present, Lion’s roar puts great fear into anyone who hears it.

Cosi cosi iyaphela. Here I rest my story.

In ’n oogwink sien Nogwaja hoe die woedende bye die een wat hulle heuning gesteel het, kom aanval. Nogwaja lek sy vingers af en glimlag van oor tot oor terwyl hy kyk hoe hulle die slapende leeu pak.

Leeu spring op. Die bye steek hom oral op sy lyf – die ergste op sy neus en ore, om nie eens van sy sitvlak te praat nie – en hy weet nie watter kant toe om te hardloop, of hoe dit gebeur het nie. Hy skree van die pyn. Hy roep uit, spring op en af, tot sy stem breek. Hy begin brul soos ’n donderslag! Sy gebrul eggo oor die kranse en oor die groot rivier.

Al die ander diere hoor Leeu se gebrul – waar hulle ook al wegkruip. Hulle weet Nogwaja het gedoen wat hy belowe het om te doen – en met groot sukses! Baie van hulle bedank vir Nogwaja en prys hom vir sy slim plan.

Van daardie dag af, tot vandag toe nog, laat Leeu se brul almal wat dit hoor bewe van vrees.

Cosi cosi iyaphela. Fluit-fluit, my storie is uit.

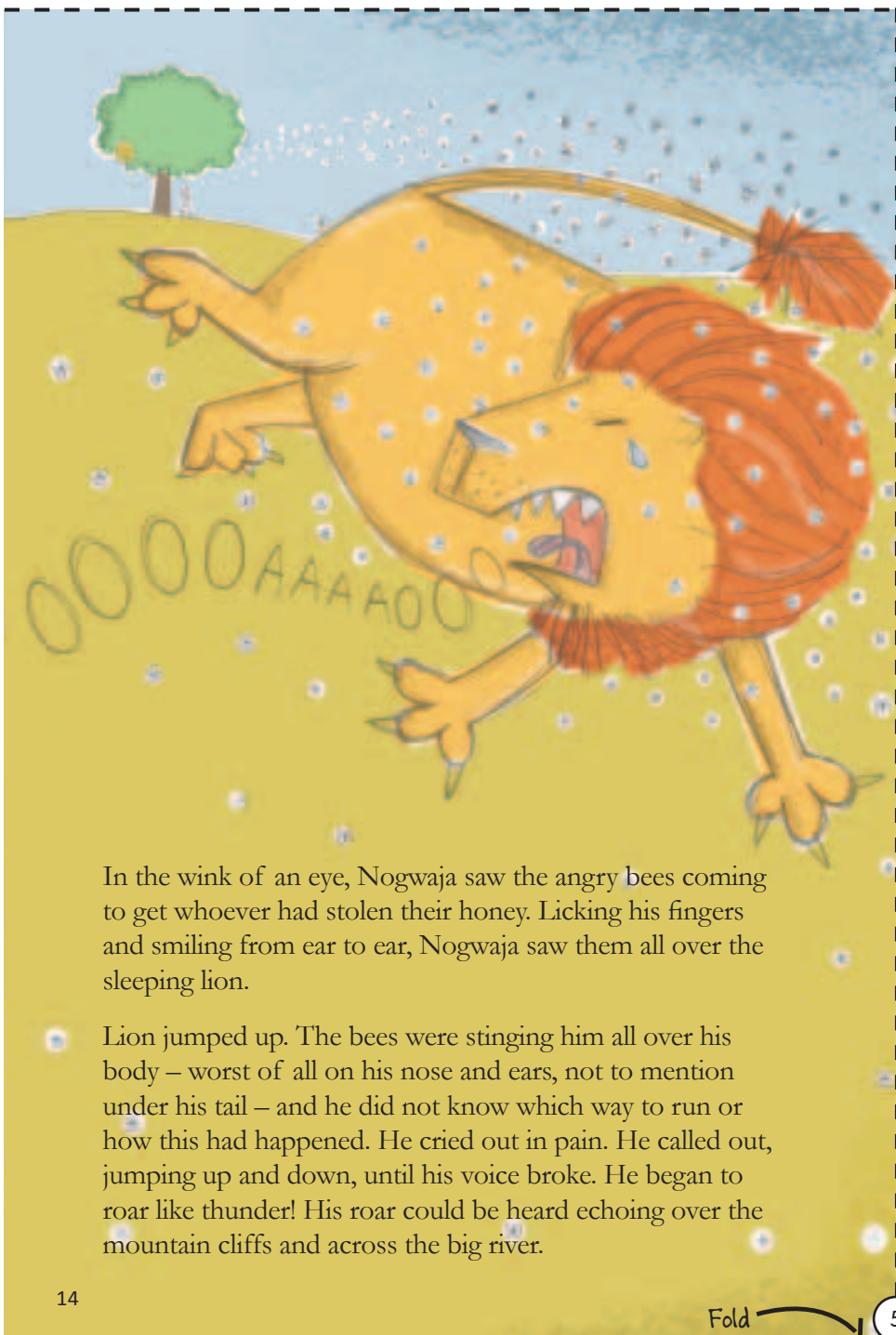
“Ongelukkig is u broer baie siek. Dit lyk of hy binnekort sal doodgaan. Hy het my gestuur om u onmiddellik te kom roep,” sê Nogwaja.

“En wat is hy?” vra Leeu.

“Van die ander kant van daardie berg, my koning. Laat my asseblief toe om saam met u te reis en vir u te wys waar hy is.”

Die koning staan op en volg Nogwaja sonder om enige tyd te mors. Toe hulle ’n kort entjie gereis het, kla Nogwaja oor hoe seer sy klein pootjies is. Hy sê hy moet ’n rukkie rus. Maar Leeu wil hom nie laat rus nie. Nogwaja kla nog meer, tot Leeu uiteindelik sê: “Nou goed dan, kom klim op my rug. Ons het nie baie tyd nie.”

Die slinkse haas spring op Leeu se rug en hulle stap verder. Ander diere wat dit sien, kan nie verstaan hoe op aarde Nogwaja so iets kan doen nie! Nogwaja glimlag net vir sy vriende en waai vir hulle, maar hy sit sy vinger voor sy mond om vir die ander diere te wys dat hulle moet stilbly. Leeu en Nogwaja stap verder, en Leeu weet glad nie hoe lekker die haas op sy rug ry nie.



In the wink of an eye, Nogwaja saw the angry bees coming to get whoever had stolen their honey. Licking his fingers and smiling from ear to ear, Nogwaja saw them all over the sleeping lion.

Lion jumped up. The bees were stinging him all over his body – worst of all on his nose and ears, not to mention under his tail – and he did not know which way to run or how this had happened. He cried out in pain. He called out, jumping up and down, until his voice broke. He began to roar like thunder! His roar could be heard echoing over the mountain cliffs and across the big river.

Monkey made a suggestion, “I think we must tie a bell around Lion’s neck so that we can hear him coming from far away.”

“That is a great idea indeed. But tell us: Who will be brave enough to put that bell around his neck?” asked Wild Pig.

Nobody was prepared to go anywhere near the king of the beasts. “Well, maybe we can trick him somehow. We can tie one end of a rope around his leg and the other end to a very big rock, then he cannot go far!” said Impala.

“Hold on Impala, please,” interrupted Jackal, very irritated. “You know very well that we would have to hold Lion down to tie the rope around his ankle. If anyone is foolish enough to do that, they are as good as dead.”

There was big gasp from some of the smaller animals. They knew they would die from fright before Lion even touched them.



Lank, lank gelede het Leeu, die koning van die diere, ’n baie sagte stem gehad. Sy onderdane het hom nie gerespekteer nie, en dit het hom baie gepla. Wanneer hy probeer brul het, het hy net ’n hees geluidjie uitgekry wat nogal snaaks geklink het.



Maar die ander diere was bang vir hom omdat hy so goed kon jag. Hy kon baie saggies beweeg, en sy tyd afwag, tot hy baie naby aan sy prooi was. Dan sou hy sy niksvermoedende slagoffer bespring – en onmiddellik doodmaak! Die kleiner diere was so bang vir Leeu dat hulle sommer van vrees doodgegaan het nog voordat hy sy tande in hulle kon vasslaan. Omdat Leeu

geen waarskuwende geluid gemaak het nie, was jag vir hom baie maklik, en hy het ’n baie goeie lewe gehad. Leeu het lekker vet en lui geraak.

Maar dit was verskriklik vir al die ander diere. Hulle het hul lewe van vrees gehaat. Hulle het gewens dat Leeu ten minste ’n waarskuwende geluid sou maak wanneer hy gaan jag.

Vroeg een oggend, voor die son nog op was, het Buffalo 'n dringende vergadering naby die watergat belê. Die voëls het so pas begin om hulle lied te sing om die nuwe dag te groet. Baie verskillende diere het na hierdie spesiale byeenkoms gekom. Maar dit was te vroeg vir Leeu, die koning van die diere, om te kom.

Die ander diere het almal gekom, van die kleinste tot die grootste. Toe Buffalo tevrede was dat almal daar was, het hy opgestaan en hulle gegroet.

“My broers en susters, ek het julle hierheen laat kom omdat ons 'n baie groot probleem het. Ons het geen ander keuse as om vandag 'n oplossing te vind nie!” Al die diere het rustig geraak en geluister. “Ons het 'n groot probleem met die manier waarop Koning Leeu jag. Hy maak nie 'n geluid wanneer hy jag nie en hy maak ons vriende en familielede dood net soos en wanneer hy wil, sonder enige waarskuwing. Ons moet dringend iets hieraan doen!” sê Buffalo en lyk baie bekommerd.

“Ja, Buffalo is reg,” voeg Bobbejaan by. “Ons, en ons kinders, sal binnekort almal dood wees. Hulle sal nie eens kans kry om groot te word nie.”

Wildsbok, Sebra en Kameelperd knik almal instemmend.



Early one morning, before the sun was up, Buffalo called an urgent meeting near the waterhole. The birds were just beginning to sing their daily greetings to the new day. Many different animals gathered at this special meeting. But it was way too early for Lion, king of all the beasts, to attend.

The animals kept on coming – all of them, from the smallest to the biggest ones. When Buffalo was satisfied that everyone was there, he stood up and greeted them.

“My brothers and sisters, I have called you here because we have a very big problem. We have no choice but to find a solution no later than today!” All the animals settled down to listen. “We have a big problem with the way King Lion does his hunting. He does not make a sound when he hunts and he kills our friends and family members as and when he pleases, with no warning at all. Something must be done about this urgently!” said Buffalo looking very troubled.

“Yes, Buffalo is right,” added Baboon. “Soon we will all be dead, including our children. They will not even get a chance to grow into adults.”

Antelope, Zebra and Giraffe all nodded in agreement.



After some time had passed, Nogwaja said, “My king, you look very tired indeed. Why don’t we rest a while in the shade under that tree over there?”

Lion was tired – he was sweating heavily. As soon as he lay his head down, he fell asleep. In no time at all, he was snoring loudly. The trickster, Nogwaja, had seen a swarm of bees nearby. He quickly went to the beehive and stole a few honeycombs. Then he ran back and squeezed some honey out onto the sleeping lion’s ears, nose, neck and paws, and even lifted up Lion’s tail and put some honey on his rear end!

Na 'n ruk sê Nogwaja: “My koning, u lyk regtig baie moeg. Waarom rus ons nie 'n rukkie in die skaduwee van daardie boom nie?”

Leeu was moeg – hy het vreeslik gesweet. Toe hy sy kop neersit, raak hy vas aan die slaap. In 'n jattrap snork hy kliphard. Die bedrieër, Nogwaja, sien 'n swerm bye daar naby. Hy gaan vinnig na die byekorf toe en steel 'n paar heuningkoeke. Toe hardloop hy terug en drup van die heuning op die slapende leeu se ore, neus, nek en pote – hy lig selfs Leeu se stert op en smeer 'n bietjie heuning aan sy sitvlak!



Get story active!

Here are some suggestions of activities you and your children can do after you have read *How Lion got his roar*.

- Talk about the story. Here are some discussion ideas.
 - Why do you think the animals didn't talk to Lion about the problem they had with the way he hunted?
 - What would you have done if you had been one of the animals with this problem?
 - Do you think Nogwaja's plan was a clever one? Was it fair?
- Pretend you are reporters for your local newspaper. Write an article that describes what happened in the story. You could even draw a picture to go with your article.
- Give your children some paper plates, cardboard, wool, glue and paint to make a lion and a hare mask. Let them have fun retelling the story using their masks or making up their own stories with a lion and hare as characters.
- Use the story to help you complete the identikits below for Lion and Nogwaja.



Raak doenig met stories!

Hier volg 'n paar voorstelle vir aktiwiteite wat jy en jou kinders kan doen nadat julle *Waar Leeu se brul vandaan kom*, gelees het.

- Praat oor die storie. Hier is 'n paar besprekingsidees.
 - Waarom dink julle het die diere nie met Leeu gepraat oor die probleem wat hulle gehad het met die manier waarop hy gejag het nie?
 - Wat sou jy gedoen het as jy een van die diere met hierdie probleem was?
 - Dink jy Nogwaja het 'n slim plan gehad? Was dit regverdig?
- Maak of julle verslaggewers vir julle plaaslike koerant is. Skryf 'n artikel wat beskryf wat in die storie gebeur. Julle kan selfs 'n prent teken wat by julle artikel pas.
- Gee vir jou kinders papierborde, karton, wol, gom en verf om 'n leeu- en 'n haasmasker te maak. Laat hulle dit geniet om die storie oor te vertel deur hulle maskers te gebruik, of hulle eie stories opmaak met 'n leeu en 'n haas as karakters.
- Gebruik die storie om jou te help om die identikits vir Leeu en Nogwaja hieronder in te vul.

Identikit/Identikit



Name/Naam: _____
 Colour/Kleur: _____
 Size/Grootte: _____
 Other physical features/Ander fisieke eienskappe: _____

Personality/Persoonlikheid: _____

Other information/Ander inligting: _____

Identikit/Identikit



Name/Naam: _____
 Colour/Kleur: _____
 Size/Grootte: _____
 Other physical features/Ander fisieke eienskappe: _____

Personality/Persoonlikheid: _____

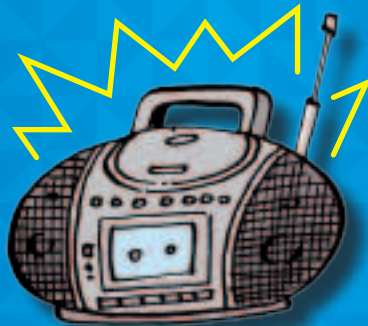
Other information/Ander inligting: _____

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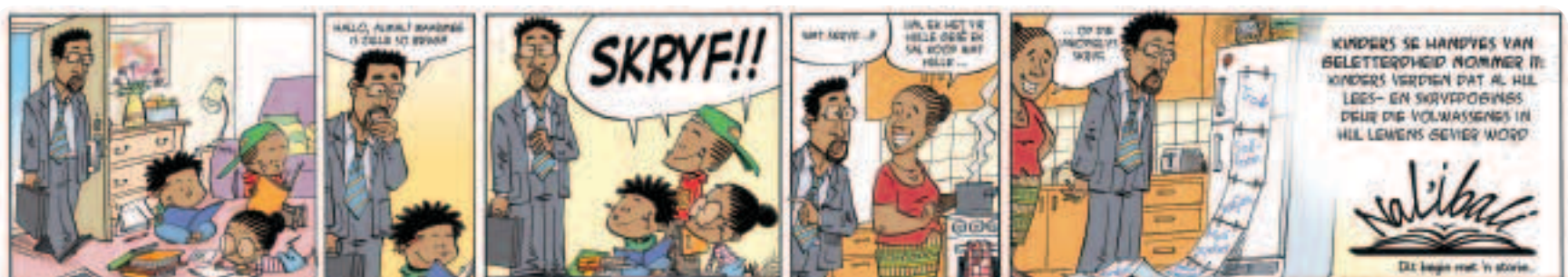


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Story corner

Here is the final part of the story about Sibu and the problem of his sneezing! Enjoy reading or retelling it.

A little bit (Part 2)

By Wendy Hartmann

"Aaaaah ... tishSSH ..." Everyone bent down and tried to hide. "... SHOOOO!" went Sibu.

Off soared the washing into the air. Down went the flowers, flat against the ground. Away flew Jabu and Nozi's homework. And to the little black cat's delight, out ran the mice.

"This can't go on. We have to do something. Did you eat something that made you sneeze?" asked Mrs Magona.

"No," answered Sibu.

"Did you smell something?" asked Mrs Magona.

"No," answered Sibu.

"Well, what did you do?" asked Mr Samson.

"I did what I do every Saturday morning," said Sibu. "I got up and washed. I had my breakfast. I sat in my chair to read my book, and, as usual, that little black cat came in to say hello."

Everyone turned to look at the little black cat.

"Is she your cat?" asked Mrs Magona.

"Oh no!" said Sibu.

"Who does she belong to?" asked Mrs Magona. Everyone shook their heads.

"Then we'll have to chase her away. Look, your jersey is covered in black fur," said Mr Samson pointing.

"You're allergic to cats, Sibu," said Mrs Magona. "That's why you sneeze. We will have to chase that cat away."

"No," said Jabu and Nozi together. "We'll take her home with us. Ma said we could get a cat."

"And how do you plan on keeping her away from Sibu's house?" asked Mrs Magona.

"Easy," said Jabu. "We'll do what you always say."

"Really? And what's that?" asked Mrs Magona.

"Give her a little bit of this and a little bit of that to welcome her," replied the children.

Everyone smiled.

So Jabu and Nozi went up to the little black cat, stroked its fur and spoke soft words. To everyone's amazement the cat got up and followed them home.

"Aaaaah," said Mrs Magona proudly. "It works every time."

"And now," said Sibu, "I'll make my beef stew to celebrate **NO MORE SNEEZING.**"

That evening the neighbours sat around the fire and ate Sibu's delicious stew.

And the little black cat? Oh, she was far too comfy and warm to bother Sibu. She knew that at Jabu and Nozi's house, she would always get a little bit of this, a little bit of that, and a whole lot of love.



Illustration by Shān Fischer
Illustrasie deur Shān Fischer

Storiehoekie

Hier volg die laaste deel van die storie oor Sibu en sy genies! Geniet dit om dit te lees of oor te vertel.

'n Klein bietjie (Deel 2)

Deur Wendy Hartmann

"Aaaaa ... tiesjSSJ ..." Almal koes en probeer wegkruip. "... SJOOEE!" nies Sibu.

Daar vlieg die wasgoed in die lug op. Die blomme buig plat teen die grond. Jabu en Nozi se huiswerk vlieg weg. En tot die klein swart katjie se groot vreugde, hardloop die muise buitentoe.

"Dit kan nie so aangaan nie. Ons moet iets doen. Het jy iets geëet wat jou laat nies?" vra mev. Magona.

"Nee," antwoord Sibu.

"Het jy aan iets geruik?" vra mev. Magona.

"Nee," antwoord Sibu.

"Wel, wat het jy gedoen?" vra mnr. Samson.

"Ek het gedoen wat ek elke Saterdagoggend doen," sê Sibu. "Ek het opgestaan en my gewas. Ek het my ontbyt geëet. Ek het in my stoel gesit en my boek gelees, en soos gewoonlik het daardie klein swart katjie kom hallo sê."

Almal draai om om na die klein swart katjie te kyk.

"Is sy jou kat?" vra mev. Magona.

"O, nee!" sê Sibu.

"Aan wie behoort sy?" vra mev. Magona. Almal skud hulle koppe.

"Dan sal ons haar moet wegjaag. Kyk, jou trui is vol swart kathare," sê mnr. Samson en wys daarna.

"Jy is allergies vir katte, Sibu," sê mev. Magona. "Dis hoekom jy nies. Ons sal daardie kat moet wegjaag."

"Nee," sê Jabu en Nozi tegelyk. "Ons sal haar saam met ons huis toe vat. Ma het gesê ons mag maar 'n katjie kry."

"En hoe gaan julle haar weghou van Sibu se huis af?" vra mev. Magona.

"Maklik," sê Jabu. "Ons sal doen wat u altyd sê."

"Regtig? En wat is dit?" vra mev. Magona.

"Ons gee haar 'n klein bietjie van dit en 'n klein bietjie van dat om haar te verwelkom," antwoord die kinders.

Almal glimlag.

Jabu en Nozi loop na die klein swart katjie toe, streel haar pels en praat saggies met haar. Tot almal se verbasing staan die katjie op en volg hulle huis toe.

"Aaaaa," sê mev. Magona trots. "Dit werk elke keer."

"En nou," sê Sibu, "sal ek my beesvleisbredie maak om te vier dat ek **NIE WEER SAL NIES NIE.**"

Daardie aand sit al die bure om die vuur en eet van Sibu se heerlike bredie.

En die klein swart katjie? O, sy is heeltemal te gemaklik en warm om vir Sibu te pla. Sy weet dat sy by Jabu en Nozi se huis altyd 'n klein bietjie van dit en 'n klein bietjie van dat sal kry, én baie liefde.