



## Tell a tale!

When you hear someone say “fairy tale”, which stories do you think of? We all know some fairy tales, folktales, or *intsomi*. Whether they were home-grown here in Africa or come originally from Europe, these are the magical stories with strange, out-of-this-world characters like fairies, tokoloshes, giants, monsters, elves and witches that we love to hear and read.

Nobody knows exactly how long fairy tales have been around because they existed in their oral form long before any of them were written down, but they’ve definitely been with us for thousands of years. They’ve also moved around the world being told and reinterpreted in different ways depending on where they land!

The thing about great fairy tales is that they last! They can be told over and over again in different ways that make them relevant for new audiences. Ntombizanele Mahobe, one of the authors of the Xhosa version of *The Adventures of Pinocchio*, talks about what it was like retelling this well-known story, originally from Italy, in a South African setting: “We began by reading lots of different versions of the story. We wanted our version to stay true to the heart of the original story, but we also wanted South African children to be able to recognise familiar things and places in it. We thought hard about each of the characters and what they represented in the story, and then found South African equivalents for them.”

“Throughout time, people have learned from each other through stories,” explains Carole Bloch from Nal’ibali. “We need to take the great world stories and retell them in our own way for children here at the tip of Africa. Fairy tales have themes and lessons in them that are universal. When we retell them in an African setting, it is more likely that our children will connect with them.”

Every year on 26 February, the world celebrates the magic of fairy tales on Tell-a-fairy-tale Day. This Tell-a-fairy-tale Day, join Nal’ibali in reading a fairy tale and retelling one in your own way in your home!

## Vertel 'n verhaal!

Aan watter stories dink jy wanneer jy die woord “feeverhaal” hoor? Ons ken almal feeverhale, volksverhale of *intsomi*. Of hulle nou hier in Afrika ontstaan het, en of hulle oorspronklik uit Europa kom, dit is die betowerende stories met vreemde karakters wat nie van hierdie wêreld is nie, soos feetjies, tokkelossies, reuse, monsters, elwe en hekse waarvan ons graag hoor en lees.

Niemand weet presies hoe lank feeverhale al bestaan nie, want hulle het in orale vorm bestaan lank voordat enige daarvan neergeskryf is, maar hulle is beslis al duisende jare met ons. Hulle het ook al om die wêreld gereis en word op verskillende maniere vertel en oorvertel na gelang van waar hulle land!



Die ding van goeie feeverhale is dat hulle bly voortbestaan! Hulle kan weer en weer op baie verskillende maniere vertel word, wat hulle relevant maak vir nuwe gehore. Ntombizanele Mahobe, een van die skrywers van die Xhosa-weergawe van *Die Avonture van Pinocchio*, praat oor hoe dit was om hierdie baie bekende storie, oorspronklik uit Italië, in 'n Suid-Afrikaanse konteks oor te vertel: “Ons het begin deur baie verskillende weergawes van die storie te lees. Ons wou hê ons weergawe moes getrou bly aan die oorspronklik storie, maar ons wou ook hê Suid-Afrikaanse kinders moes bekende dinge en plekke daarin kon herken. Ons het diep nagedink oor elkeen van die karakters en wat hulle in die storie voorstel, en toe Suid-Afrikaanse eweknieë vir elk gevind.”

“Oor die tye heen het mense by mekaar geleer deur middel van stories,” verduidelik Carole Bloch van Nal’ibali. “Ons moet die groot stories van die wêreld neem en dit op ons eie manier aan ons kinders oorvertel hier aan die suidpunt van Afrika.

Feeverhale bevat temas en lesse wat universeel is. Wanneer ons dit in 'n Afrika-omgewing oorvertel, is dit meer waarskynlik dat ons kinders daarmee sal identifiseer.”

Op 26 Februarie elke jaar vier die wêreld die betowering van feeverhale op Vertel-'n-Feeverhaal Dag. Sluit hierdie jaar op Vertel-'n-Feeverhaal-Dag by Nal’ibali aan deur 'n feeverhaal te lees en een op jou eie manier by jou huis oor te vertel!



Drive your imagination

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





# Story stars

## Inspired to write

Kiera-Lee Hayes is the author of *The Boerewors Man* on page 8 of this supplement – and she is only twelve years old! We visited Kiera-Lee at her home in Cape Town to find out more about her.

### Where did you get the idea for *The Boerewors Man*?

I was inspired by last year's Short Story Day Africa Competition theme which was to rewrite a legend, myth or fairy tale.

### How long ago did you write it?

I was 10 years old when I wrote it. When I was 11, I wrote another story, *Mama Khali's Pap*, that Nal'ibali is going to use for its radio programmes.

### Do you have any more stories that you want to write?

I have folders full of stories, screenplays, poems and novels! Some are finished, others still have to be completed. At the moment, my best friend and I are writing a story together. We were inspired by an outing to a historical monument in Cape Town.

### What kind of books do you like?

I have been hooked on books since I was 6 years old. I love reading all kinds of books: fantasy, adventures and mysteries, real-life stories and historical fiction. Whether I enjoy a story depends on the style of the writer. If the stories are funny, they are usually a big hit!

### Who is your favourite author?

C.S. Lewis! (He wrote the Narnia series.) When I was little, I loved all of Niki Daly's books!

### What would you like to do when you grow up?

I'd like to keep writing, but I also enjoy making and directing movies with my friends, so maybe there is something in that for my future.

### What advice would you give other children about reading?

Reading is one of the best ways to spark your imagination. It's increased my vocabulary and made school work a lot easier, especially English literature.



Kiera-Lee Hayes

# Storiesterre



## Geïnspireer om te skryf

Kiera-Lee Hayes is die skrywer van *Die Boereworsman* op bladsy 8 van hierdie bylae – en sy is net twaalf jaar oud! Ons het by Kiera-Lee in haar huis in Kaapstad gaan kuier om meer oor haar te wete te kom.

### Waar het jy die idee vir *Die Boereworsman* gekry?

Ek is geïnspireer deur verlede jaar se Afrika-Kortverhaal-dag-kompetisie waarvan die tema was om 'n legende, mite of feeveerhaal te herskryf.

### Hoe lank gelede het jy dit geskryf?

Ek was 10 jaar oud toe ek dit geskryf het. Toe ek 11 was, het ek nog 'n storie, *Mama Khali's Pap*, geskryf, wat Nal'ibali vir sy radioprogramme gaan gebruik.

### Het jy enige ander stories wat jy wil skryf?

Ek het lêers vol stories, draaiboeke, gedigte en romans! Sommige is klaar, ander moet nog voltooi word. Op die oomblik skryf ek en my beste vriendin saam 'n storie. Ons is geïnspireer deur 'n uitstappie na 'n historiese monument in Kaapstad.

### Van watter soort boeke hou jy?

Ek is verslaaf aan boeke vandat ek 6 jaar oud is. Ek lees graag allerhande soorte boeke: fantasie, avonture en misteries, ware verhale en historiese fiksie. Dit hang van die styl van die skrywer af of ek die storie geniet of nie. As die stories snaaks is, is hulle gewoonlik 'n groot treffer!

### Wie is jou gunstelingskrywer?

C.S. Lewis! (Hy het die Narnia-reeks geskryf.) Toe ek klein was, het ek van al Niki Daly se boeke gehou!

### Wat sal jy graag wil doen wanneer jy groot is?

Ek sal graag wil aanhou skryf, maar ek geniet dit ook om fliks saam met my vriende te maak en te regisseer; dalk hou dit iets vir my toekoms in.

### Watter raad sal jy vir ander kinders oor lees gee?

Lees is een van die beste maniere om jou verbeelding aan te wakker. Dit het my woordeskat uitgebrei en skoolwerk baie makliker gemaak, veral Engelse letterkunde.

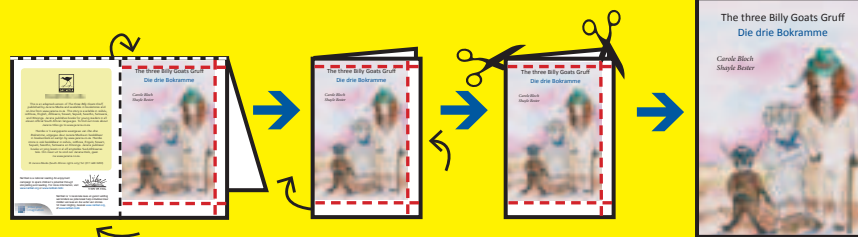


## Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

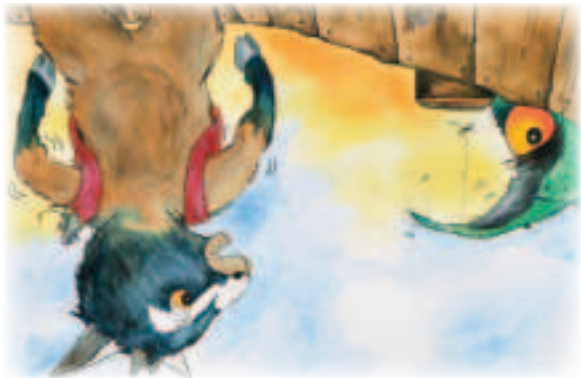
1. Take out pages 3 to 6 of this supplement.
2. Fold it in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines.

## 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.



“O nee, jy gaan nie. Ek gaan jou kom versind!” skreuen die monster.  
 “Asselief! Moet my net nie eet nie,” pleit Klein Bokrammetjie. “Ek is heeltemal te maer en benetig vir jou. Wag tot jy Middelste Bokram sien. Hy is groter en vetter as ek.”  
 “Wel, weg is jy, voor ek van plan verander!” skreuen die monster.



“Oh no you're not. I'm coming to gobble you up!” shouted the monster.  
 “Please don't eat me,” replied Little Billy Goat Gruff. “I'm much too skinny and bony for you. Wait until you see Middle Billy Goat Gruff. He's bigger and fatter than me.”  
 “Well, be off with you then, before I change my mind!” shouted the monster.

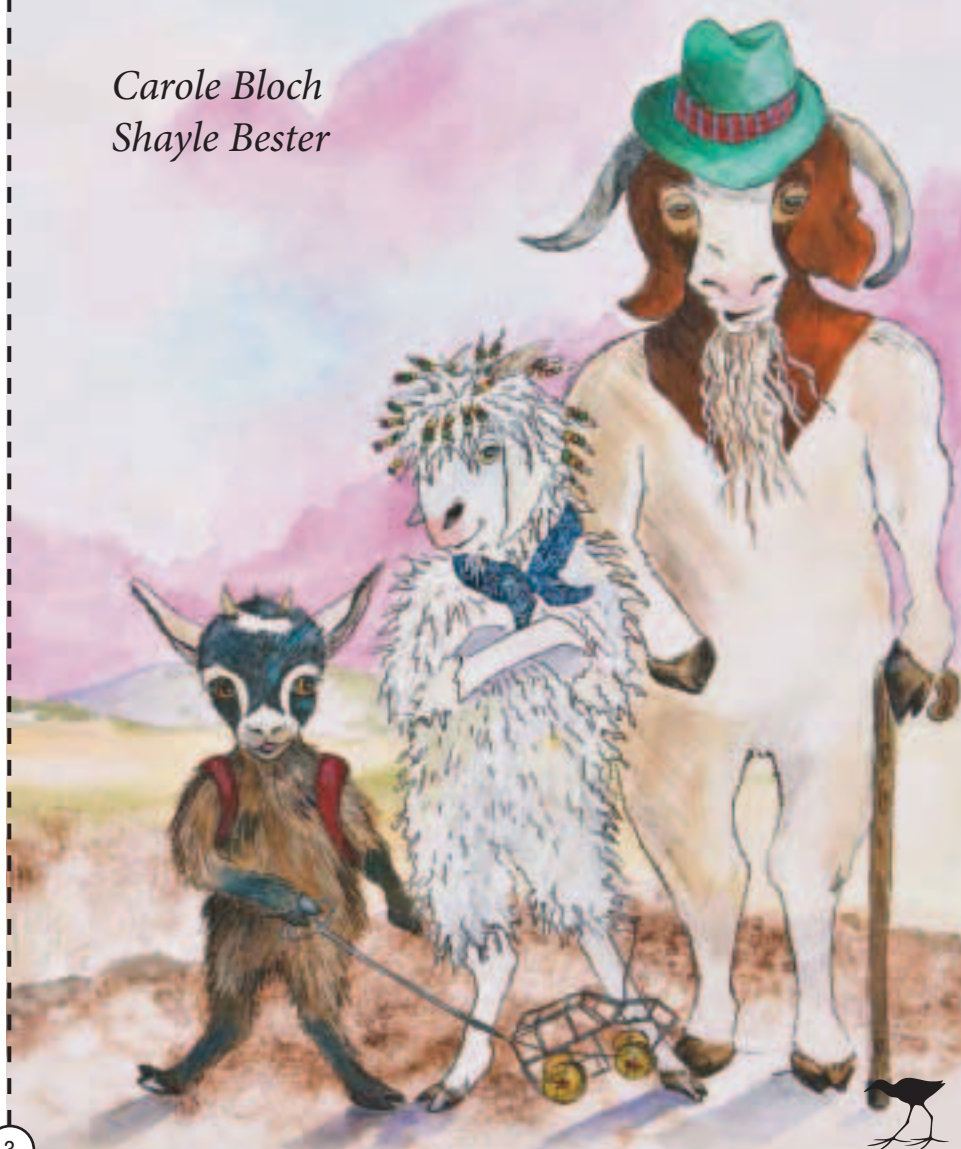
Klein Bokrammetjie was eerste by die brug. *Klik-klik-klik-klak!* klink Klein Bokrammetjie se hoefies oor die brug.  
 “Wie klik-klak so oor my brug?” skree die monster.  
 “Dis net ek,” sê Klein Bokrammetjie in sy dapperste stem, “en ek gaan na die koppie om in die soet, groen gras op die kruin te wei.”



Little Billy Goat reached the bridge first. *Click clack click clack!* went the hooves of Little Billy Goat Gruff. “Who's that click-clacking over my bridge?” shouted the monster.  
 “It's only me,” said Little Billy Goat Gruff in his bravest voice, “and I'm going up to the top of the koppie to eat the sweet, green grass.”

## The three Billy Goats Gruff Die drie Bokramme

Carole Bloch  
Shayle Bester



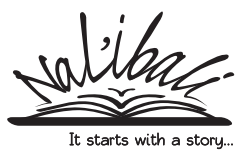
We publish what we like

This is an adapted version of *The three Billy Goats Gruff*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and on-line from [www.jacana.co.za](http://www.jacana.co.za). This story is available in isiZulu, isiXhosa, English, Afrikaans, Siswati, Sepedi, Sesotho, Setswana and Xitsonga. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to [www.jacana.co.za](http://www.jacana.co.za).

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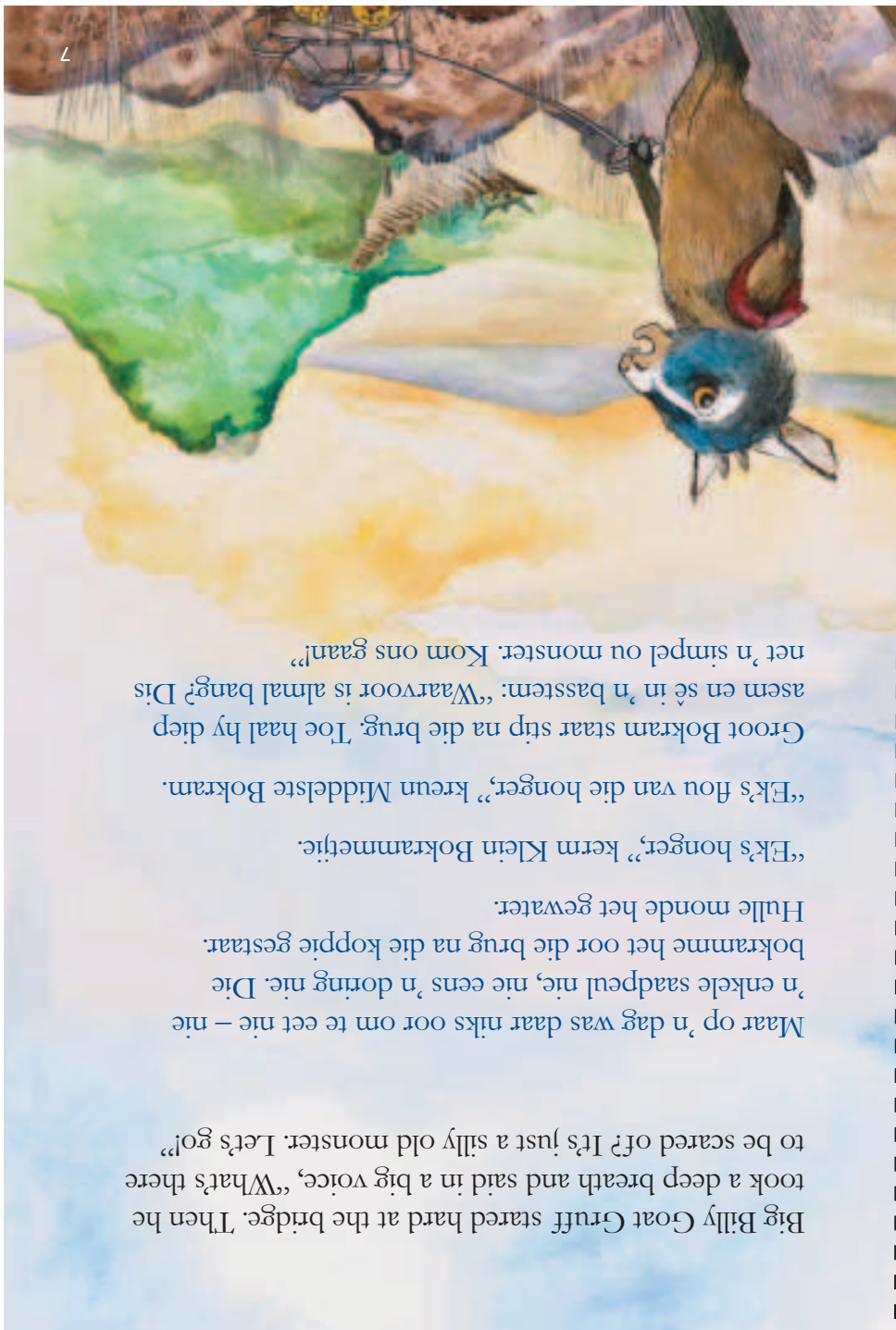
Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



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](http://www.nalibali.org), of [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



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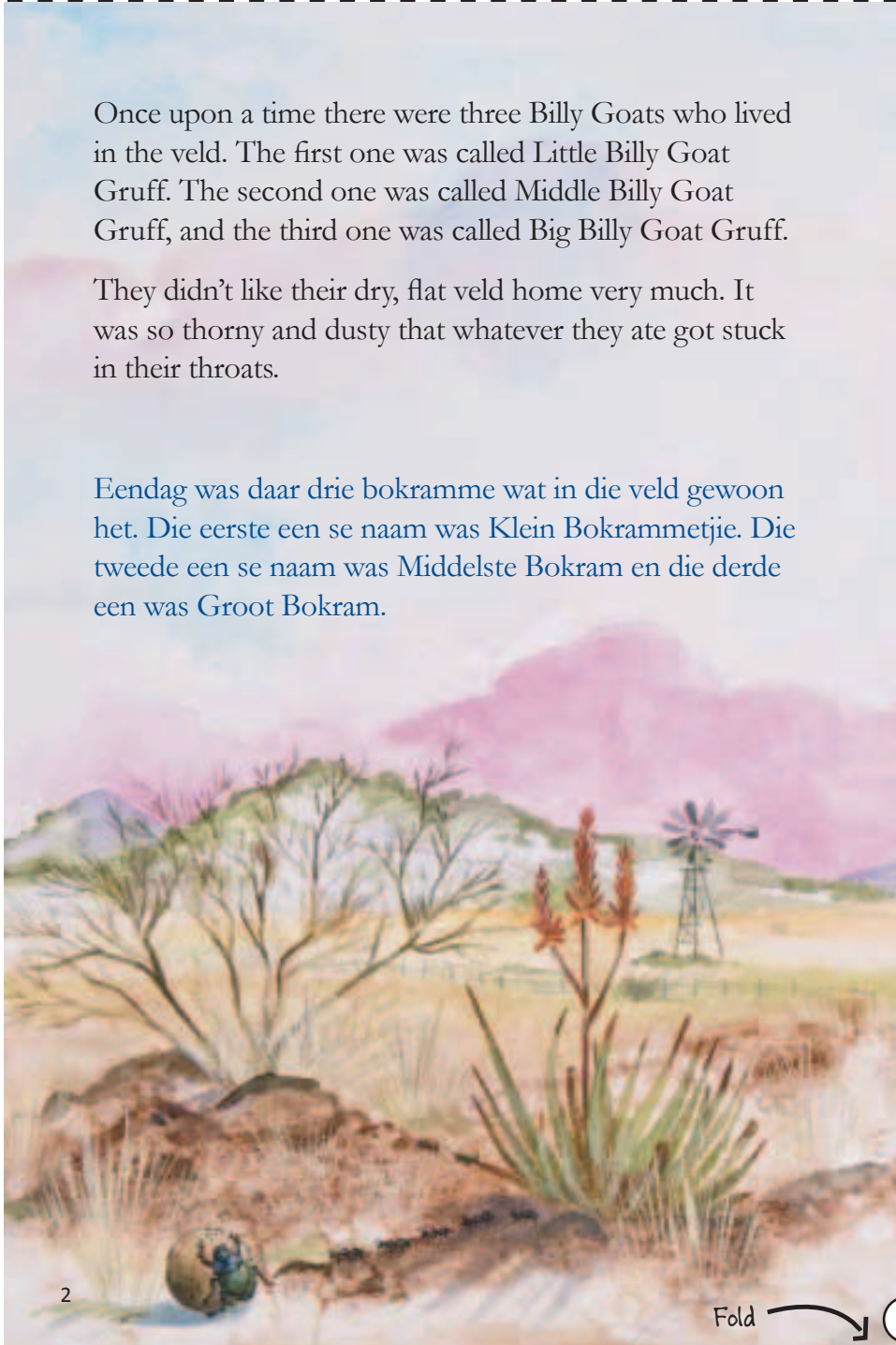
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Nou is dit Middelste Bokram se beurt om die brug oor te steek. *Klik-klak klik-klak/klink Middelste Bokram se hoeve oor die brug.*  
 “Wie klik-klak so oor my brug?” brul die monster.  
 “Dis net ek,” sê Middelste Bokram in sy dapperste stem, “en ek gaan na die koppie om in die soet, groen gras op die kruin te wet.”



Next it was Middle Billy Goat Gruff's turn to cross the bridge. *Click clack click clack/ went the hooves of Middle Billy Goat Gruff.*  
 “Who's that click-clacking over my bridge?” roared the monster.  
 “It's only me,” said Middle Billy Goat Gruff. “And I'm going up to the top of the koppie to eat the sweet, green grass,” he said in his bravest voice.

Big Billy Goat Gruff stared hard at the bridge. “Then he took a deep breath and said in a big voice, “What's there to be scared of? It's just a silly old monster. Let's go!”  
 Maar op 'n dag was daar niks oor om te eet nie – nie 'n enkele saadpeul nie, nie eens 'n doring nie. Die bokramme het oor die brug na die koppie gestaar. Hulle monde het gewater.  
 “Ek's honger,” kerm Klein Bokrammetjie.  
 “Ek's Hou van die honger,” kreun Middelste Bokram.  
 Groot Bokram staar stp na die brug. “Toe haal hy diep asem en sê in 'n basstem: “Waarvoor is almal bang? Dis net 'n simpel ou monster. Kom ons gaan!”



Once upon a time there were three Billy Goats who lived in the veld. The first one was called Little Billy Goat Gruff. The second one was called Middle Billy Goat Gruff, and the third one was called Big Billy Goat Gruff.

They didn't like their dry, flat veld home very much. It was so thorny and dusty that whatever they ate got stuck in their throats.

Eendag was daar drie bokramme wat in die veld gewoon het. Die eerste een se naam was Klein Bokrammetjie. Die tweede een se naam was Middelste Bokram en die derde een was Groot Bokram.

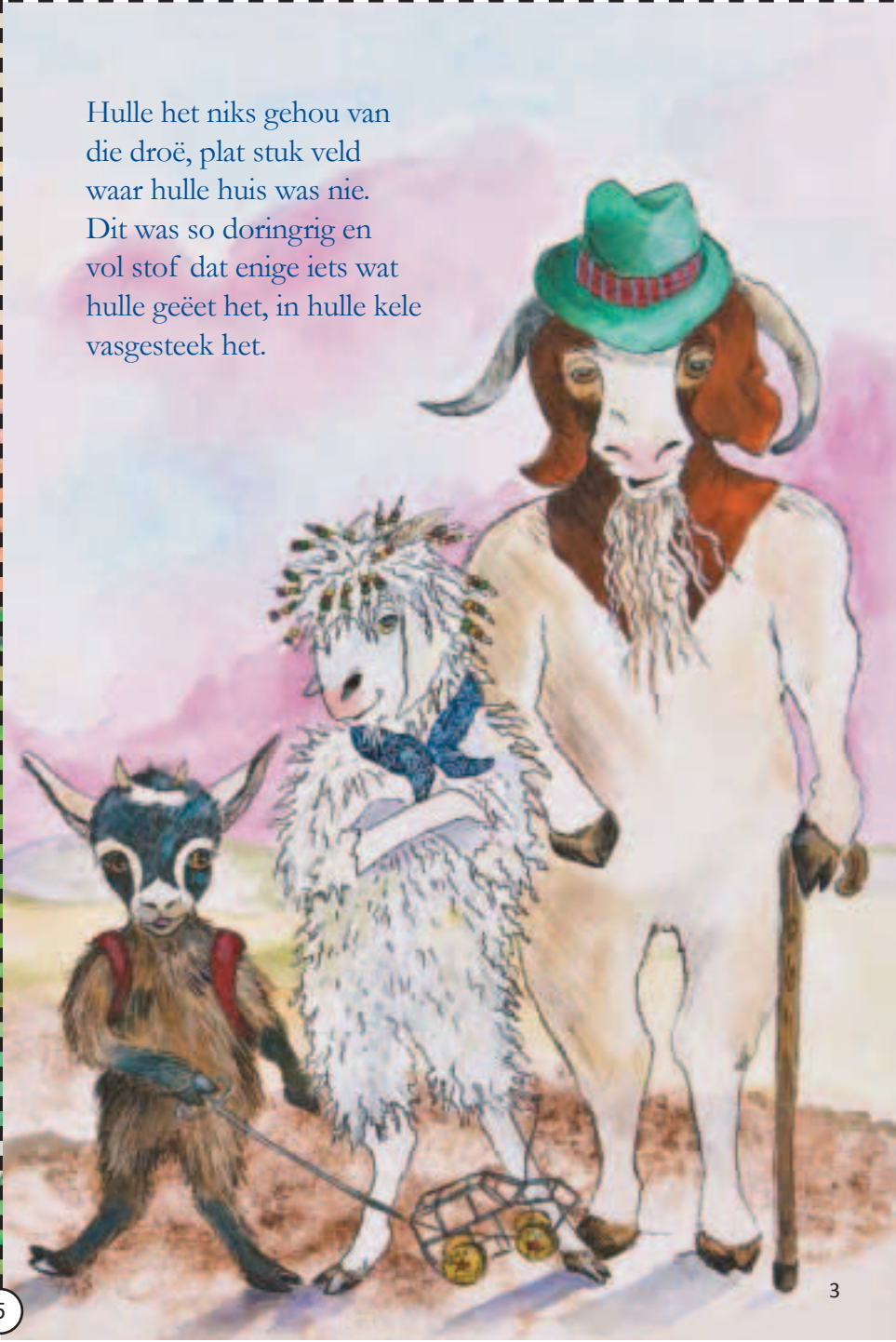


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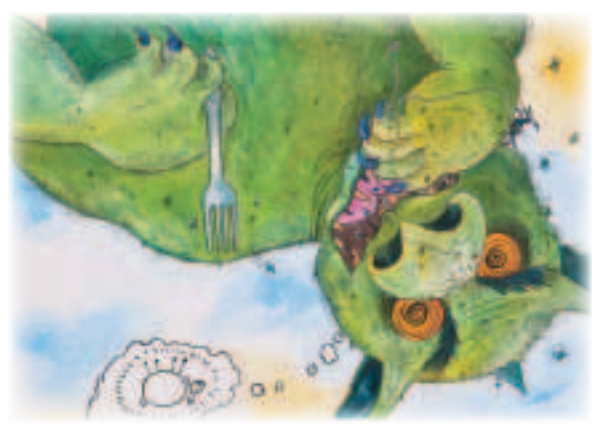


But one day, there was nothing left to eat – not even a seed pod or a thorn. The Billy Goats gazed across the bridge at the koppie. Their mouths watered.

“I’m hungry,” moaned Little Billy Goat Gruff.  
 “I’m starving,” groaned Middle Billy Goat Gruff.



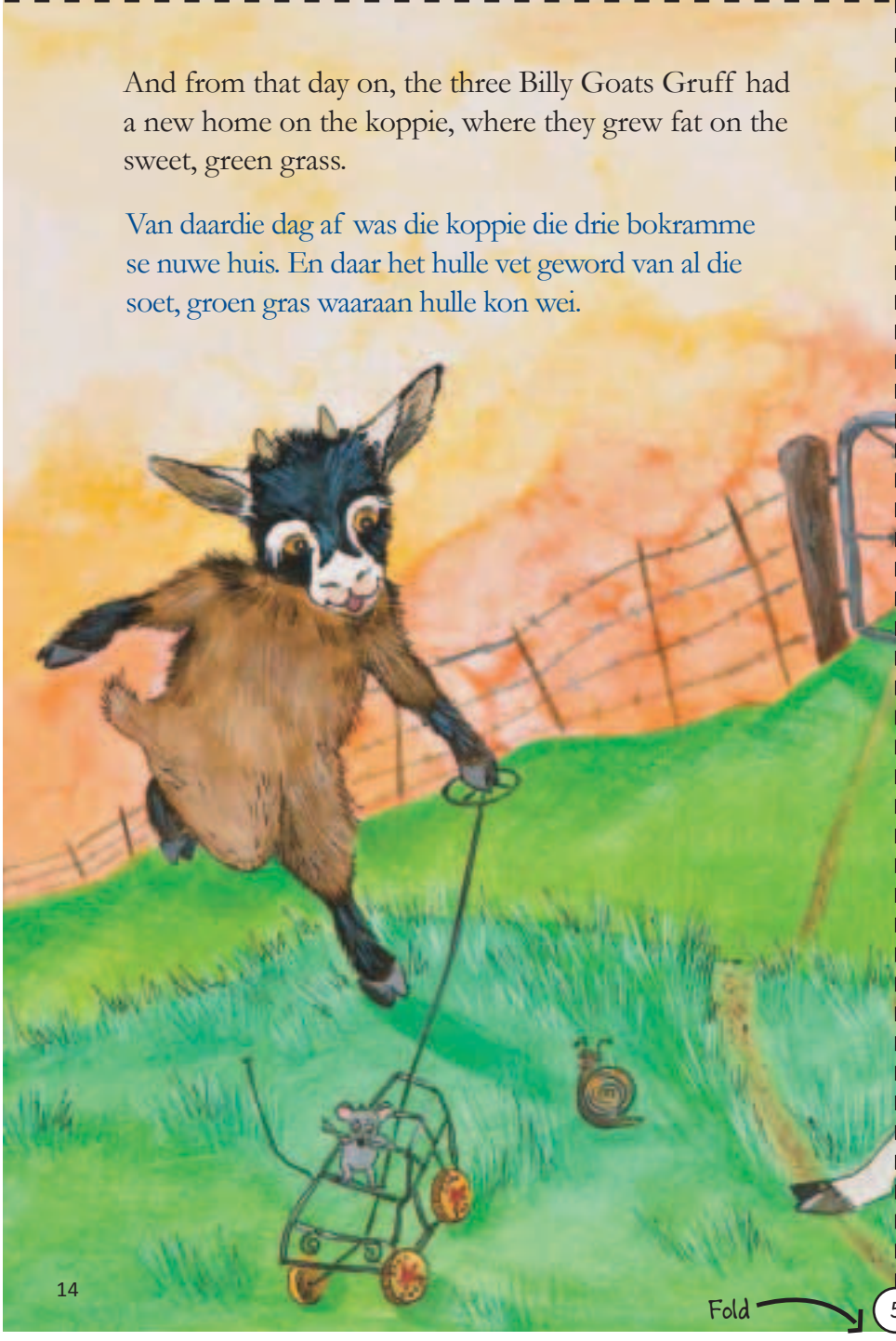
Hulle het niks gehou van die droë, plat stuk veld waar hulle huis was nie. Dit was so doringrig en vol stof dat enige iets wat hulle geëet het, in hulle kele vasgesteek het.



“O nee, jy gaan nie. Ek gaan jou kom versind!” brul die monster.

“Asselhef! Moet my net nie eet nie,” plet Middelse Bokram. “Ek is heeltemal te mager en benedig vir jou. Wag tot jy Groot Bokram sien. Hy is groter en vetter as ek.”

“Wel, weg is jy, voor ek van plan verander!” brul die vrasigsige monster.



And from that day on, the three Billy Goats Gruff had a new home on the koppie, where they grew fat on the sweet, green grass.

Van daardie dag af was die koppie die drie bokramme se nuwe huis. En daar het hulle vet geword van al die soet, groen gras waaraan hulle kon wei.

Aan die ander kant van die brug was daar 'n koppie  
oortrek met soet, groen gras. Maar onder die brug het 'n  
ou, wrede monster gewoon. Sy gloeiende oë het soos ryp  
mango's gelyk en sy neus soos 'n uitgeswilde waaiemoen.  
As hy honger was, het hy sy lippe so hard gesmak dat dit  
geklink het soos weertlig wat deur die lug sweepsag terwyl  
sy reusagtige groot maag soos donderweer dreun en dril.  
En dan het hy geskre: "As enige iemand dit waag om oor  
my brug te stap, sal ek hulle verslind!"

Across a bridge was a koppie covered with sweet, green  
grass. But under that bridge lived a fierce, old monster.  
His eyes gleamed like ripe mangoes and his nose was  
swollen up like a watermelon. When he was hungry he'd  
smack his lips together so hard that it would sound just  
like lightning cracking across the sky, and his huge belly  
would rumble like thunder. Then he'd shout, "If anyone  
dares to cross my bridge, I'll gobble them up!"

No wonder the three Billy Goats Gruff had never visited  
the koppie with its sweet, green grass.



Op daardie oomblik kom Groot Bokram by die brug aan.  
*Klik-klak klik-klak!* Groot Bokram se hoewe oor die  
brug. Groot Bokram is so swaar dat die hele brug kraak en  
kreun onder sy gewig.

Just then Big Billy Goat Gruff arrived at the bridge. *Click  
click click clack!* went the hooves of Big Billy Goat Gruff.  
The Billy Goat was so heavy that the bridge creaked and  
groaned under him.



"Wie klik-klak so oor my brug?" bulder die monster.

"Who's that click-clacking over my bridge?" bellowed  
the monster.

"It is I, Big Billy Goat Gruff," boomed Big Billy Goat  
Gruff in his loudest voice.

"I've waited long enough," bellowed the monster,  
rising up from under the bridge. "I'm coming to  
gobble you up right now!"

"Oh no you're not!" boomed Big Billy Goat Gruff. He  
put his head down and charged at the monster with his  
sharp horns.

"*Einaaaa!*" shrieked the monster as he was tossed into  
the sky. He disappeared out of sight and was never  
seen again.

"Dis ek, Groot Bokram," basuin Groot Bokram in  
'n daverende stem.

"Ek het nou lank genoeg gewag," bulder die  
monster en kom onder die brug uit. "Hier kom ek –  
om jou nou onmiddellik te verslind!"

"O nee, jy gaan nie!" grom Groot Bokram, laat  
sak sy kop en storm met sy skerp horings op die  
monster af.

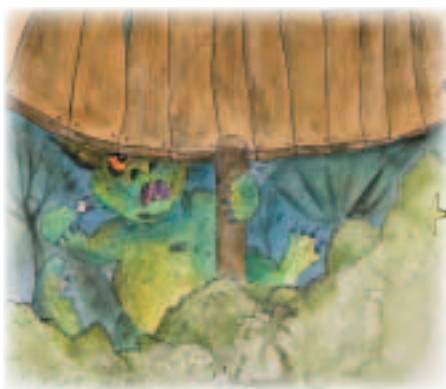
"*Einaaaa!*" gil die monster terwyl hy ver deur die lug  
trek totdat hy later heeltemal verdwyn. En niemand  
het hom ooit weer gesien nie.



## Get story active!

After you and your children have read *The three Billy Goats Gruff*, you might like to try out some of these ideas. Choose ones that best suit your children's ages and interests.

- ★ Discuss the story together. Let your children talk about the parts of the story they liked the most and the least. Encourage them to give reasons for their opinions. Here are some other open-ended questions you could talk about together.
  - The monster could easily have eaten the smallest or the middle-sized goats, but he chose to wait for the biggest one. Why do you think he did this? How would the story have been different if he had eaten the smallest or middle-sized goat?
  - How do you think the goats knew that there was a monster living under the bridge?
  - Do you think the goats were brave or silly to cross the bridge? What would you have done?
- ★ Encourage younger children to draw pictures of a scary monster. They could even make up a name for their monster.
- ★ Play a game with older children. Ask them to describe a monster while you draw what they describe. Then swap roles and let them draw a monster you describe.
- ★ Let your children make a scene of the bridge using simple materials like clay, cardboard boxes and/or sticks. Try to collect differently coloured grass or paper to represent the dry, brown grass and the sweet, green grass on either side of the bridge. Help them to make puppets of the Billy Goats Gruff and the monster. They can use the insides of toilet rolls, sticks, matchsticks and/or paper to make their puppets. Now have fun retelling the story using all of the objects you have made together.



## Raak doenig met stories!

Nadat jy en jou kinders *Die drie Bokramme* gelees het, kan jy van hierdie idees probeer. Kies dié wat die beste by jou kinders se ouderdomme en belangstellings pas.

- ★ Bespreek die storie saam. Laat jou kinders oor die dele van die storie praat waarvan hulle die meeste en die minste gehou het. Moedig hulle aan om redes vir hulle menings te gee. Hier is ander vrae met oop eindes waaroor julle saam kan gesels.
  - Die monster kon maklik die kleinste of die middelste bokram opgeëet het, maar hy het gekies om vir die grootste een te wag. Waarom dink jy het hy dit gedoen? Hoe sou die storie anders verloop het as hy die kleinste of middelste bokram geëet het?
  - Hoe dink jy het die bokramme geweet dat daar 'n monster onder die brug woon?
  - Dink jy die bokramme was dapper of dwaas om die brug oor te steek? Wat sou julle gedoen het?
- ★ Moedig jonger kinders aan om prente van 'n vreesaanjaende monster te teken. Hulle kan selfs vir hulle monster 'n naam gee.
- ★ Speel 'n speletjie met ouer kinders. Vra hulle om 'n monster aan jou te beskryf en teken dan wat hulle beskryf. Ruil dan rolle om en laat hulle 'n monster teken wat jy beskryf.
- ★ Laat jou kinders 'n toneel van die brug maak deur eenvoudige materiale soos klei, kartonbokse en/of stokke te gebruik. Probeer verskillende kleure gras of papier bymekaar maak om die droë, bruin gras en die soet, groen gras aan albei kante van die brug voor te stel. Help hulle om poppe van die drie Bokramme en die monster te maak. Hulle kan die binnekante van toiletrolle, stokkies, vuurhoutjies en/of papier gebruik om hulle poppe te maak. Geniet dit nou om die storie oor te vertel deur al die voorwerpe wat julle saam gemaak het, te gebruik.

## In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Join us as we celebrate World Read Aloud Day
- Enjoy a special World Read Aloud Day story by famous author and storyteller, Gcina Mhlophe
- Get your World Read Aloud Day 2015 badge
- The final part of the Story Corner story, *The Boerewors Man*

Did you know that Nal'ibali supplements come in a range of South African languages? Visit the "Supplements" section at [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) to download the supplement in English-isiXhosa, English-isiZulu, English-Sesotho and English-Afrikaans.

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## In jou volgende Nal'ibali-bylae:

- Sluit by ons aan wanneer ons Wêrelddag vir Hardoplees vier
- Geniet 'n spesiale storie vir Wêrelddag vir Hardoplees deur beroemde skrywer en storieverteller, Gcina Mhlophe
- Kry jou Wêrelddag vir Hardoplees-kentekens vir 2015
- Die laaste deel van die Storiehoekie-storie, *Die Boereworsman*

Het jy geweet Nal'ibali-bylae verskyn in 'n verskeidenheid Suid-Afrikaanse tale? Gaan na die "Supplements"-afdeling by [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) om die bylae in Engels-isiXhosa, Engels-isiZulu, Engels-Sesotho en Engels-Afrikaans af te laai.

## Nal'ibali on radio!

Enjoy listening to stories in Afrikaans and in English on Nal'ibali's radio show:

RSG on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 7.10 p.m. to 7.20 p.m.

SAfm on Monday to Wednesday from 1.50 p.m. to 2.00 p.m.



## Nal'ibali op die radio!

Geniet dit om in Afrikaans en Engels op Nal'ibali se radioprogram na stories te luister:

RSG op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag vanaf 7.10 nm. tot 7.20 nm.

SAfm op Maandag tot Woensdag vanaf 1.50 nm. tot 2.00 nm.



The Children's Literacy Charter is a guide for adults to ensure our children get the best literacy experiences possible. Visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) to read all 11 literacy rights!

## Story corner

Here is the traditional story, *The Gingerbread Man*, retold in a South African setting. Enjoy it!

### The Boerewors Man (Part 1) Retold by Kiera-Lee Hayes

It was early evening. The Smith family were sitting outside enjoying the smell of boerewors on the braai.

"Dad! Please hurry up!" Hayley moaned. "I'm soooo hungry!"

"Here you go!" her father said a little while later as he handed Hayley two pieces of boerewors sausage twisted together. It looked just like a little man.

"A boerewors man!" said her mother and laughed.

Hayley opened her mouth to take a big bite.

"No!" cried a deep voice. "You can't eat me!"

Hayley jumped up and let go of the Boerewors Man.

"You ... you can talk!" she stuttered.

"Of course I can talk!" The little man got up and brushed himself off. "And you can't eat me!"

"But I'm starving!" Hayley complained.

The Boerewors Man took one look at all the people sitting outside, then he ran across the yard and squeezed under the gate!

"Catch him!" shouted Hayley.

The Smith family followed Hayley out the gate and ran down the road after the Boerewors Man. They passed another family out walking their dog.

"Where are you going?" asked the father.

"We're trying to catch the Boerewors Man! Help us!" said Hayley.

So, the Smiths and the other family and their dog all ran down the road trying to keep the little man in sight.

As they turned into the next road, they met a fruit seller wearing a blue-patterned doek that covered her pink, plastic curlers. Hayley shouted to her to help them and the fruit seller joined the party chasing the Boerewors Man. Just then the Boerewors Man began to sing:

*"They'll never catch me,  
No matter how they try,  
I'm too fast for them  
As I run by!"*

"Hiip! Hiip!" The fruit seller nearly jumped out of her skin as a shaggy brown pony that was pulling a rickety cart came trotting up behind her.

"We're after that Boerewors Man," she explained to the cart driver.

"You can ride with us in the cart," he offered.

Next a taxi pulled up on the corner. A dozen people poured out and the driver shouted out the window, "Peninsula Road! Come, come, let's go!"

Hayley turned round to everyone following her and shouted, "Hurry! Look – a taxi!"

**Get your supplement next week to find out if the Smith family will ever catch the Boerewors Man!**

## Storiehoekie

Hier volg die tradisionele storie, *Die Gemmerbroodmannetjie*, oorvertel in 'n Suid-Afrikaanse konteks. Geniet dit!

### Die Boereworsman (Deel 1) Oorvertel deur Kiera-Lee Hayes

Dit is vroegeand. Die Smith-gesin sit buite en geniet die reuk van boerewors wat braai.

"Pa! Maak asseblief gou!" kerm Hayley. "Ek is soooo honger!"

"Vir jou!" sê haar pa 'n rukkie later toe hy vir Hayley twee stukke boerewors aangee wat inmekaar gedraai is. Dit lyk net soos 'n klein mannetjie.

"'n Boereworsman!" sê haar ma en lag.

Hayley maak haar mond oop om 'n groot hap te vat.

"Nee!" skree 'n diep stem. "Jy kan my nie eet nie!"

Hayley spring op en laat los die Boereworsman.

"Jy ... jy kan praat!" stotter sy.

"Natuurlik kan ek praat!" Die klein mannetjie staan op en vee homself af. "En jy kan my nie eet nie!"

"Maar ek is flou van die honger!" kla Hayley.

Die Boereworsman gee een kyk na die mense wat buite sit, toe hardloop hy oor die erf en wriemel onder die hek deur!

"Vang hom!" skree Hayley.

Die Smith-gesin volg Hayley by die hek uit en hardloop in die straat af agter die Boereworsman aan. Hulle hardloop verby 'n ander gesin wat met hulle hond gaan stap.

"Waarheen gaan julle?" vra die pa.

"Ons probeer die Boereworsman vang! Help ons!" sê Hayley.

Die Smiths en die ander gesin en hulle hond hardloop toe almal in die straat af en probeer die klein mannetjie in die oog hou.

Toe hulle in die volgende straat kom, kom hulle 'n vrugteverkoper teë wat 'n kopdoek met 'n blou patroon oor haar pienk, plastiekrullers dra. Hayley skree vir haar om hulle te help en die vrugteverkoper sluit aan by die groepie wat die Boereworsman jaag. Net toe begin die Boereworsman sing:

*"Ek is die Boereworsman,  
vir my sal julle nie vang,  
vir julle is ek nie bang  
ek hardloop, want ek kan!"*

"Hiert! Hiert!" Die vrugteverkoper skrik haar boeglam toe 'n wollerige bruin ponie wat 'n lendelam karretjie trek agter haar galop.

"Ons jaag daardie Boereworsman," verduidelik sy vir die drywer op die karretjie.

"Jy kan saam met ons op die karretjie ry," bied hy aan.

Toe hou 'n taxi op die hoek stil. 'n Dosyn mense bondel by die taxi uit en die bestuurder skree by die venster uit: "Peninsula Road! Kom, kom, laat ons waai!"

Hayley draai om na almal wat haar volg en skree: "Maak gou! Kyk – 'n taxi!"

**Kry volgende week jou bylae om uit te vind of die Smith-gesin ooit die Boereworsman sal vang!**



Illustration by Vian Oelofsen  
Illustrasie deur Vian Oelofsen