



It starts with a story...

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!

Pheta tshomo!

Ha o utlwa motho a re “tshomo”, ke dipale dife tseo o nahanang ka tsona? Bohle ho na le ditshomo tseo re di tsebang. Ebang di ne di qapilwe lapeng mona Afrika kapa di hlaha kwana Yuropa, tsena ke dipale tsa mehlolo tse nang le baphetwa ba makatsang, bao e seng ba lefatshe lena, ba kang bomamolapo, dithokolosi, madimo, dikgodumodumo, dielefe le baloi, tseo re ratang ho di utlwa le ho di bala.

Ha ho motho ya tsebang hantle hore ditshomo di bile teng ho tloha neng hobane di bile teng ka mokgwa wa ho phetwa ka molomo pele di qala ho ngolwa fatshe, empa ruri haesale re ena le tsona ka dilemo tse diketekete.

Di se di ile tsa tsamaya di potoloha lefatshe di ntse di phetwa le ho hlalosa ka ditsela tse fapaneng ho itshetlehele feela ka hore di fiha hokae!

Taba ya bohlokwa mabapi le ditshomo ke hore di dula nako e telele! Di ka phetwa hangata ka ditsela tse fapaneng tse etsang hore di tshwanelehe bakeng sa baamohedi.

Ntombizanele Mahobe, e mong wa bangodi ba kgatiso ya Sexhosa ya *Ditshibollo tsa Pinocchio*, o bua ka hore na ho ne ho le jwang ho phetapheta pale ena e tsejwang haholo, e qadileng kwana Italy, tikolohong ya Afrika Borwa: “Re qadile ka ho bala mefuta e mengata e fapaneng ya pale ena. Re ne re batla hore kgatiso ya rona e dule e ena le mookotaba wa pale ya sethathong, empa hape re ne re batla hore bana ba Afrika Borwa ba kgone ho eellwa dintho le dibaka tse tlwaelehileng ka hara yona. Re ile ra nahanisisa haholo ka e mong le e mong wa baphetwa le seo ba se emetseng paleng, mme re fumane ba tshwanang le bona Afrika Borwa mona.”

“Haesale ho tloha kgale, batho ba ntse ba ithuta ho ba bang ka dipale,” ho hlalosa Carole Bloch wa Nal’ibali. “Re hloka ho nka dipale tsa lefatshe le leholo mme

re di phete hape ka tsela ya rona re di phetela bana ba mona ntlheng ena ya Afrika. Ditshomo di na le mookotaba le dithuto tse tshwanang lefatsheng ka bophara. Ha re di pheta hape tikolohong ya Afrika, ho na le kgonahalo e kgolo ya hore bana ba rona ba tla ikutlwa ba hokahane le tsona.”

Selemo le selemo ka la 26 Hlakola, lefatshe le keteka mehlolo ya ditshomo ka Letsatsi la Pheta-Tshomo, Letsatsing lena la Pheta-Tshomo, eba le Nal’ibali bakeng sa ho bala tshomo le ho e pheta hape ka tsela ya hao lapeng la hao!



Drive your
imagination

Story Power.
Bring it home.
Tlisa matla a pale ka lapeng.





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

Dinaledi tsa pale



Ho kgothaletswa ho ngola

Kiera-Lee Hayes ke mongodi wa *Monna wa Boroso* e leqephe la 8 la tlatssetso ena – mme o na le dilemo tse leshome le metso e mmedi feela! Re ile ra etela Kiera-Lee lapeng la hae mane Cape Town ho ya utlwa haholwanyane ka yena.

O ile wa fumana mohopolo wa *Monna wa Boroso* hokae?

Ke ile ka kgothatswa ke mookotaba wa Tlhodisano ya Afrika ya Letsatsi la Dipalekgutshwe ya selemo se fetileng e neng e le hore batho ba lokela ho ngola hape pale ya bahale ba kgale, ya dibopuwa tsa boinahanelo kapa tshomo.

O e ngotse kgale hakae?

Ke ne ke le dilemo tse 10 ha ke ne ke e ngola. Ha ke ne ke le dilemo tse 11, ke ile ka ngola pale e nngwe, *Mama Khali's Pap*, eo Nal'ibali e tlong ho e sebedisa bakeng sa mananeo a yona a radiyo.

Na o na le dipale tse ding hape tseo o batlang ho di ngola?

Ke na le difaele tse tletseng dipale, dipapadi tsa tshwantshiso, dithotokiso le dinobe! Tse ding ke di qetile, tse ding di sa ntshe di tla qetellwa. Ha jwale, nna le motswalle wa ka wa hlooho ya kgomo re ngola pale mmoho. Re ile ra kgothaletswa ke leeto leo re ileng ra le nka ho ya monyumenteng wa nalane mane Cape Town.

Ke mofuta ofe wa dibuka oo o o ratang?

Haesale ke hohelwa ke dibuka ho tloha ke sa le dilemo tse 6. Ke rata ho bala mefuta yohle ya dibuka: tsa ditiro, tsa ditshibollo le tsa mehlolo, dipale tsa bophelo ba nnete le dipale tsa boiqapelo tsa nalane. Hore na ke natefelwa ke pale ho itshetlehile ho setaele sa mongodi. Haeba dipale di qabola, hangata di ratwa haholo!

Ke mongodi ofe eo o mo ratang ka ho fetisisa?

C.S. Lewis! (O ngotse letoto la *Narnia*.) Ha ke ne ke le monyane, ke ne ke rata dibuka tsohle tsa Niki Daly!

O ka rata ho etsa eng mohlang o hodileng?

Nka rata ho tswela pele ka ho ngola, empa hape ke natefelwa ke ho etsa le ho laola dimovi mmoho le metswalle ya ka, kahoo mohlomong ho na le ho hong moo bakeng sa bokamoso ba ka.

Ke keletso efe eo o ka e fang bana ba bang mabapi le ho bala?

Ho bala ke e nngwe ya ditsela tse ntle ka ho fetisisa bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa monahano wa hao. Ho ekeditse tlolontswe ya ka mme ha etsa hore mosebetsi wa ka wa sekolo o be bonolo haholo, haholoholo dingolwa tsa Senyesemane.

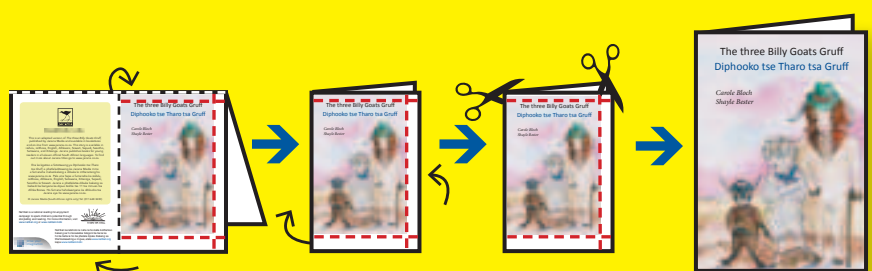


Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

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.

Ikgetsetse bukana e-sehwang-le-ho-ipolokelwa

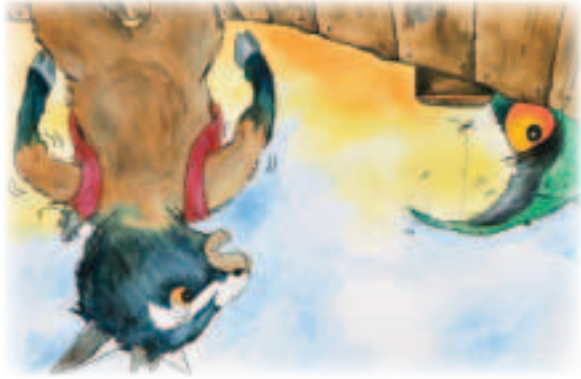
1. Ntsha leqephe la 3 ho isa ho la 6 bukaneng ena ya tlatssetso.
2. Le mene ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
3. Le mene ka halofo hape.
4. Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.



“Tjhe bo ha o ye moo. Ke tlo o kwenya!” ha holetsa kgodumodumo.

“Ka kopo hle o seke wa nja,” ha araba Phooko e Nnyane ya Gruff. “Ke otile hape ke masapo haholo bakeng sa hao. Ema ho fhlela o bona Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff. O moholongyana hape o nonne ho ka!” ha holetsa kgodumodumo.

“Kahoo, toha pela ka, pele ke fetola monahano wa ka!” ha holetsa kgodumodumo.



“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.

Phooko e Nnyane ya fhla pele borokgong. *Tik tak tik tak!* ha lla ditlhako tsa Phooko e Nnyane ya Gruff.

“Ke mang eo ya etsang tik-tak ka hodima borokgo ba ka?” ha holetsa kgodumodumo.

“Ke nna hle,” ha bua Phooko e Nnyane ya Gruff ka lentšwe le itshepang haholo, “mme ke ya ka hodima lerallana ho ya ja jwang bo hlaborang, bo botlana.”

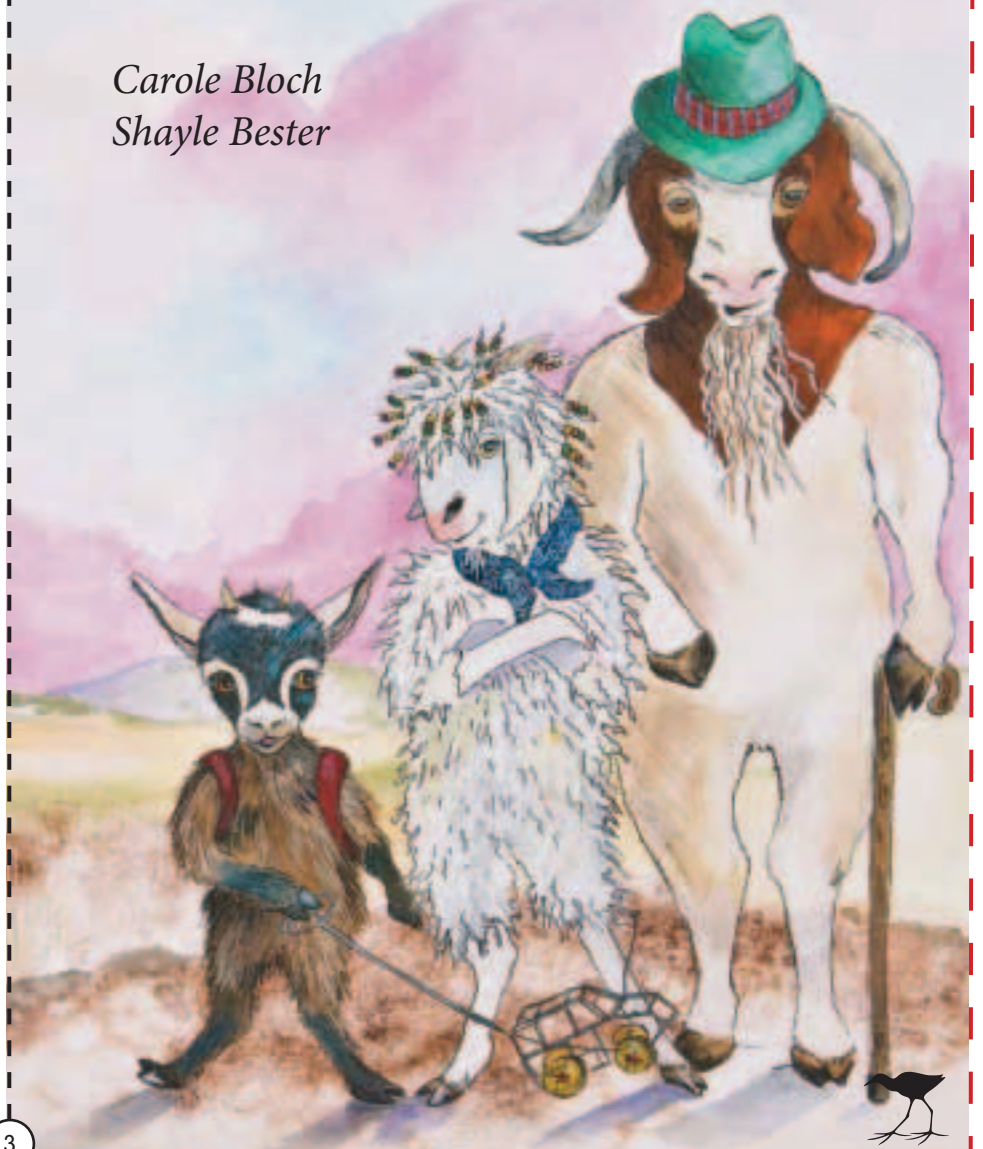


Little Billy Goat reached the bridge first. *Click clack click clack!* went the hooves of Little Billy Goat Gruff. “Who's that click-clacking over my bridge?” shouted the monster.

“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 Diphooko tse Tharo tsa Gruff

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. 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.

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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



Nal'ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa bokgoni ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela dipale. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi



Fold



Yaba ke nako ya Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff hore e tshela borokgo. *Ttik tak tik tak!* ha lla ditlhako tsa Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff.

“Ke mang eo ya etsang tik-tak ka hodima borokgo ba ka?” ha rora kgodumodumo.

“Ke ma hle,” ha bua Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff. “Mme ke ya ka hodima lerallana ho ya ja jwang bo hlabosang, bo botalana, a bua ka lentsewe la hac le itshpanng?”

Yaba o phefumoloha haholo mme a re ka lentsewe le lehlo, “Ke eng hoo re ka ho tshabang moo? Empa e le Phooko e Kgolo ya Gruff a shebisisa haholo borokgong. Yaba o phefumoloha haholo mme a re ka lentsewe le leho, “Ke eng hoo re ka ho tshabang moo? Empa e le feela kgodumodumo e leqhoko e tsofetseeng. Ha re yeng!”

“Ke a shwa ke tala,” ha korota Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff.

“Ke lapile,” ha honotha Phooko e Nnyane ya Gruff. lerallaneng. Ha tala mctsi ka hanong ho tsona. moudwa feela. Diphooko tsa sheba ka nqane ho borokgo bakeng sa ho jewa – leha e le thollwana ya peo kapa Empa ka tsatsi le leng, ho ne ho sena dijo tse setseng to be scared of? It’s just a silly old monster. Let’s go!”

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.

E ne e re ka tsatsi le leng e le Diphooko tse tharo tse neng di dula naheng. Ya pele e ne e bitswa Phooko e Nnyane ya Gruff. Ya bobedi e bitswa Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff mme ya boraro e bitswa Phooko e Kgolo ya Gruff.



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.



Yaba ke nako ya Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff hore e tshela borokgo. *Ttik tak tik tak!* ha lla ditlhako tsa Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff.

“Ke mang eo ya etsang tik-tak ka hodima borokgo ba ka?” ha rora kgodumodumo.

“Ke ma hle,” ha bua Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff. “Mme ke ya ka hodima lerallana ho ya ja jwang bo hlabosang, bo botalana, a bua ka lentsewe la hac le itshpanng?”





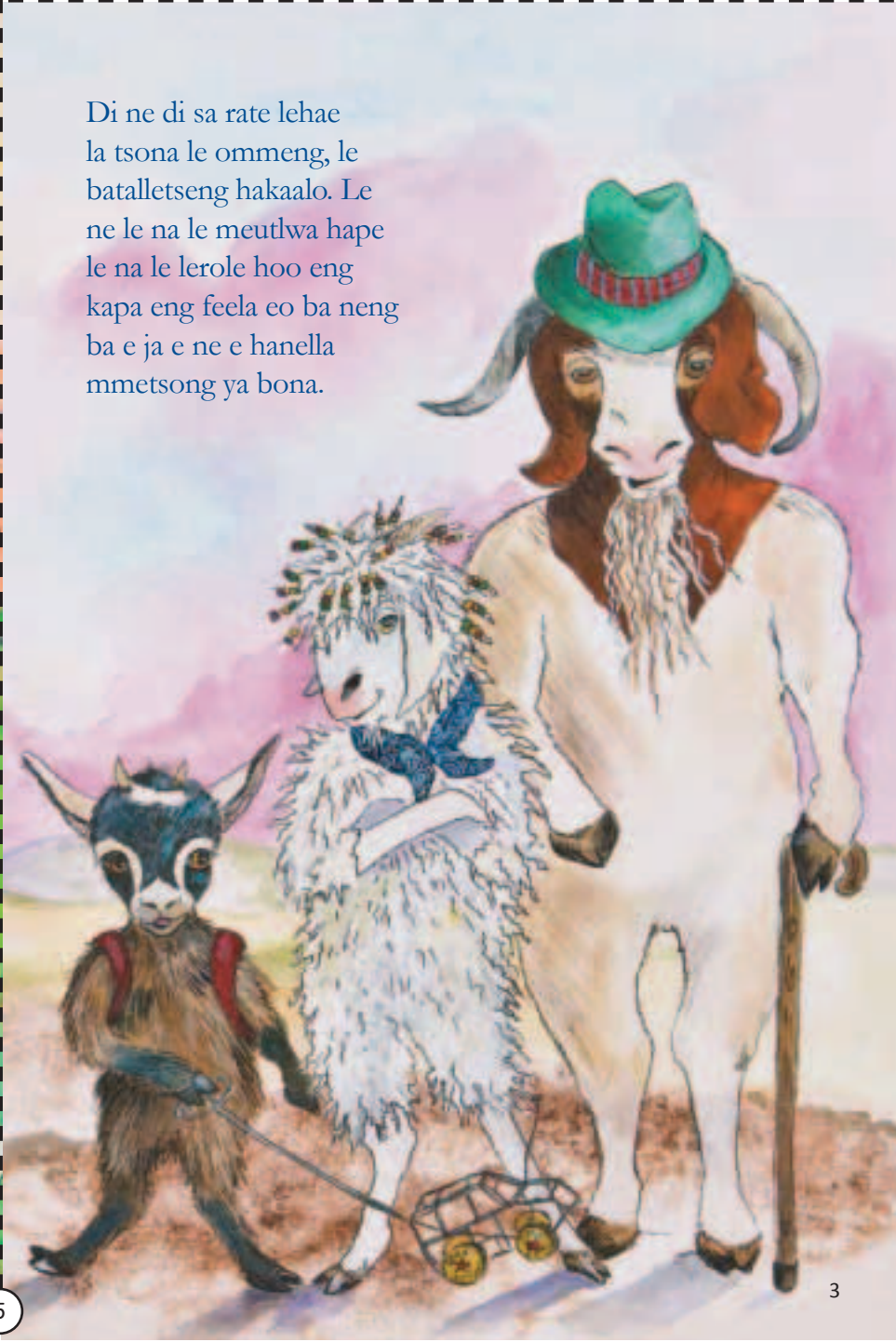
But one day, there was nothing left to eat – not even a seed pod or a thorn. The Billy Goats gazed across the bridge at the koppie. Their mouths watered.

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

“Tjhe bo ha o ye mool Ke do o kwenya,” ha rora kgodumodumo.
 “Ka kopo hle o seke wa nja,” ha araba Phooko e Mahareng. “Ke otile hape ke masapo haholo bakeng sa hao. Ema ho fihlela o bona Phooko e Kgoro ya Gruff. O moholongyana hape o nonne ho feta na.”
 “Kahoo, tloha pela ka, pele ke fetola monahano wa ka!” ha rora kgodumodumo e meharo.



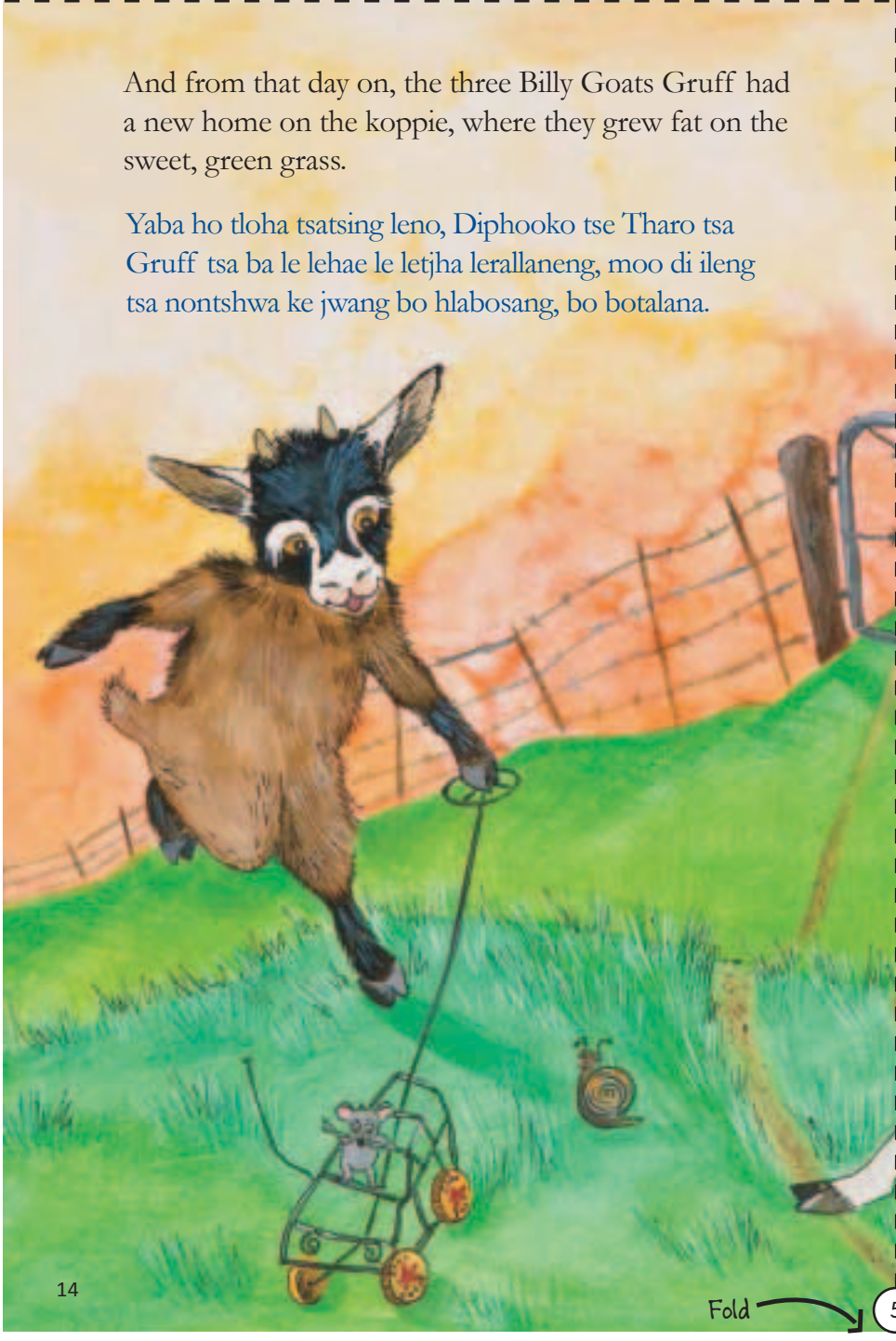
“Oh no you’re not! I’m coming to gobble you up,” roared the monster.
 “Please don’t eat me,” replied Middle Billy Goat. “I’m much too skiny and bony for you. Wait until you see Big Billy Goat Gruff. He’s bigger and fatter than me!”
 “Well, be off with you then, before I change my mind!” roared the greedy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



Di ne di sa rate lehae
 la tsona le ommeng, le
 batalletseng hakaalo. Le
 ne le na le meutlwa hape
 le na le lerole hoo eng
 kapa eng feela eo ba neng
 ba e ja e ne e hanella
 mmetsona ya bona.

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.

Yaba ho tloha tsatsing leno, Diphooko tse Tharo tsa Gruff tsa ba le lehae le letjha lerallaneng, moo di ileng tsa nontshwa ke jwang bo hlabosang, bo botalana.



Ka nqane ho borokgo ho ne ho na le lerallana le nang le
 jwang bo hlabosang, bo botalana. Empa ka tlasa borokgo
 ho dula kgodumodumo e tsofetse, e bohale. Mahlo
 a yona a ne a benya jwaloka dimmenge tse butswitseng
 mme nko ya yona e ruruhile eka lehapu. Ha e ne e lapile
 e ne e otlanya molomo wa yona haholo hoo e neng e
 utwahala eka ke modumo wa lehadima le petsohang
 sepakapakeng mme mpa ya yona e kgolo e dumela
 jwaloka letolo. E ne e ye e holetse, “Ha mang kapa mang
 a ka leka ho tshela borokgo ba ka, ke tla mo kwanya!”
 Ha se feela Diphooko tse Tharo tsa Gruff di neng di
 so ka di tshela lerallana le nang le jwang bo hlabosang
 bo botalana.

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.



Just then Big Billy Goat Gruff arrived at the bridge. *Click
 click click* went the hooves of Big Billy Goat Gruff.
 The Billy Goat was so heavy that the bridge creaked and
 groaned under him.
 “Who’s that click-clacking over my bridge?” bellowed
 the monster.
 “Ka yona nako eno Phooko e Kgolo ya Gruff ya fhla
 borokgong. *Tik tik tik* ha lla ditlhako tsa Phooko e
 Kgolo ya Gruff. Phooko e ne e le boima hoo borokgo bo
 ieng ba peperana ba kgohlapha ka tlasa hae.
 “Ke mang eo ya etsang tik-tik ka hodima borokgo ba
 ka?” ha kgonya kgodumodumo.



“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.

“Ke nna. Phooko e Kgolo Ya Gruff,” ha kgaruma
 Phooko e Kgolo ya Gruff ka lentswe la hae le
 modumohadi.

“Kgale ke eme ho lekane,” ha kgonya
 kgodumodumo, a tswa ka tlasa borokgo. “Ke tlo o
 kwanya hona jwale!”

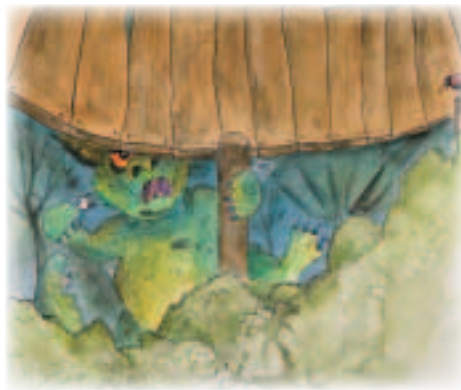
“Tjhe bo le kgale!” ha kgonya Phooko e Kgolo ya
 Gruff. A kobela hlooho ya hae fatshe a kgorohela
 kgodumodumo ka manaka a hae a motsu.

“*Tjhuul!*” ha lla kgodumodumo ha e akgelwa
 sepakapakeng. A nyamela yaba o nyamella ruri a seke
 a hlola a bonwa hape.



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.

Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

Kamora hoba wena le bana ba hao le se le badile *Diphoko tse Tharo tsa Gruff*, le ka nna la batla ho leka e meng ya mehopolo ena. Kgetha tse tshwanelang dilemo tsa bana ba hao le ditabatabelo tsa bona.

- ★ Buisanang ka pale mmoho. E re bana ba hao ba bue ka dikarolo tsa pale tseo ba di ratileng haholo ho feta le tseo ba di ratileng hanyane ho feta. Ba kgothale tse ho fana ka mabaka a maikutlo a bona. Tsen a ke tse ding tsa dipotso tse bulehileng tseo le ka buisanang mmoho ka tsona.
 - Kgodumodumo e ka be e ntse e jele podi e nnyane kapa e mahareng, empa e ile ya kgetha ho emela e kgolo ka ho fetisisa. Hobaneng o nahana hore e entse hoo? Pale e ka be e ile ya fapana jwang hoja e ile ya eja podi e nnyane kapa e mahareng?
 - Le tseba jwang hore diphoko di ne di tseba hore ho na le kgodumodumo e dulang ka tlasa borokgo?
 - Na le nahana hore diphoko di ne di sebetse kapa di ne di thibane ka ho tshela borokgo? Wena o ka be o ile wa etsang?
- ★ Kgothale tsa bana ba banyenyane ho taka ditshwantsho tsa kgodumodumo e nyarosang. Ba ka nna ba iqapela le lebitso la kgodumodumo eo ya bona.
- ★ Bapala papadi le bana ba baholwanyane. Ba kope hore ba hlalose kgodumodumo mme ba take seo ba se hlalolang. Jwale fapanya dikarolo mme o re ba take kgodumodumo eo wena o e hlalolang.
- ★ E re bana ba hao ba etse borokgo ba sebedisa dintho tse bonolo tse kang letsopa, mabokoso a khateboto le/kapa dithupa. Leka ho bokella jwang bo nang le mekala e fapaneng kapa pampiri bakeng sa jwang bo ommeng bo bosootho le jwang bo botala, bo tswekere ka lehlakoreng ka leng la borokgo. Ba thuse ho etsa diphapete tsa Diphoko tse Tharo tsa Gruff le kgodumodumo. Ba ka nna ba sebedisa bokahare ba pampiri ya ntlwana, dithupa, dithutswana tsa mollo le/kapa pampiri ho etsa diphapete tsa bona. Jwale, natefelwang ke ho pheta pale hape le sebedisa dintho tsohle tseo le di entseng mmoho.

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*

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Tlatsetsong ya hao e latelang ya Nal'ibali:

- Eba le rona ha re keteka Letsatsi la ho Balla Hodimo la Lefatshe
- Natefelwa ke pale e ikgethang ya Letsatsi la ho Balla Hodimo la Lefatshe e ngotsweng ke mongodi le mopheti wa dipale ya tsebahalang, Gcina Mhlophe
- Fumana betjhe ya hao ya Letsatsi la ho Balla Hodimo la Lefatshe 2015
- Karolo ya ho qetela ya pale ya Hukung ya Dipale, *Monna wa Boroso*

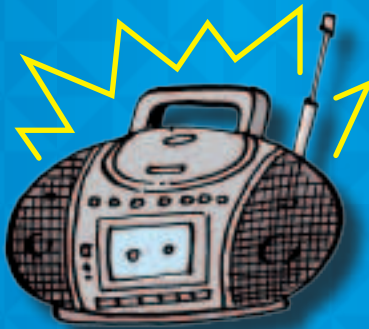
Na o ne o tseba hore diitlatsetso tsa Nal'ibali di tla ka letoto la dipuo tsa Afrika Borwa? Etela karolo ya "Supplements" (Diitlatsetso) ho www.nalibali.org ho jarolla tlatsetso ka English-isiXhosa, English-isiZulu, English-Sesotho le English-Afrikaans.

Nal'ibali on radio!

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

Lesedi FM on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday from 9.45 a.m. to 10.00 a.m.

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



Nal'ibali radiyong!

Natefelwa ke ho mamela dipale ka Sesotho le English lenaneong la radiyo la Nal'ibali:

Lesedi FM ka Mantaha, Labobedi le Labone ho tloha ka 9.45 a.m. ho fihlela ka 10.00 a.m.

SAfm ka Mantaha ho isa ka Laboraro ho tloha ka 1.50 p.m. ho fihlela ka 2.00 p.m.



The Children's Literacy Charter is a guide for adults to ensure our children get the best literacy experiences possible. Visit 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!

Hukung ya dipale

Ena ke pale ya kgale, *Monna wa Bohobe ba Gemere*, e seng e phetwa jwaloka *Monna wa Boroso*, mme e phetwa jwaloka haeka e etsahala Afrika Borwa. Natefelwa ke yona!

Monna wa Boroso (Karolo ya 1) E phetwa hape ke Kiera-Lee Hayes

E ne e le mantsiboya. Ba lelapa la ha Smith ba ne ba dutse ka ntle ba natefetswe ke monko wa boroso e besitsweng.

"Ntate! Ke kopa o etse kapele!" Hayley a tletleba. "Ke lapile haholo!"

"Ke eo he!" ha rialo ntatae kamora nakwana a nea Haley dikotwana tse pedi tsa boroso tse sothilweng mmoho. E ne e shebahala hantle feela jwaloka monnanyana.

"Monna wa boroso!" ha rialo mmae a tsheha.

Hayley a bula molomo ho loma haholo.

"Tjhe!" ha lla lentswe le tebileng. "O se ke wa nja!"

Hayley a tlolela hodimo mme a nyahlatsa Monna wa Boroso.

"O ... o ... o tseba ho bua!" a rialo a hweleketsa.

"Ehlile ke tseba ho bua!" Monna e monyane a ema a ilthothora. "Mme ha o a tshwanela ho nja!"

"Empa ke lapile!" Hayley a tletleba.

Monna wa Boroso a sheba batho bohle ba dutseng ka ntle ha nngwe feela, yaba o balehela ka nqane ho jarete mme a itshunya ka tlasa heke!

"Mo tshwareng!" ha hoeletsa Hayley.

Ba lelapa la Smith ba latela Hayley ho tswa ka heke mme ba matha ho theosa tsela ba lelekisa Monna wa Boroso. Ba feta ba lelapa le leng ba ntseng ba otlolla maoto ba tsamaisa ntja ya bona.

"Le ya kae?" ha botsa ntate wa teng.

"Re leka ho tshwara Monna wa Boroso! Re thuseng!" ha rialo Hayley.

Yaba ba ha Smith le ba lelapa le leng le ntja ya bona ba matha ho theosa tsela ba leka ho se lahlehelwe ke monna e monyane.

Eitse ha ba thinyetsa tseleng e nngwe, ba kopana le morekisi wa ditholwana a rwetse tuku e dipaterone di bolou e neng e kwahetse dintho tse harelang meriri tse pinki tsa polasetiki. Hayley a mo hoeletsa hore le yena a thuse mme morekisi wa ditholwana a kena tseleng le yena ho lelekisa Monna wa Boroso. Ka yona nako eo, Monna wa Boroso a qalella ho bina:

*"Ba keke ba ntshwara le kgale,
Leha ba ka leka hakae,
Ke lebelo ho ba feta
Ha ke matha ke ba feta!"*

"Hiip! Hiip!" Morekisi wa ditholwana a batla a tlolela hodimo ke ho tshoha ha pere ya pone e magisa a sootho e neng e hula kariki e tla e matha kamora hae.

"Re ntse re lelekisa Monna yane wa Boroso," a hlaloseka mokganni wa kariki.

"O ka nna wa palama le rona kariking," a mo araba.

Kamora moo tekesi ya hlahella hukung. Batho ba bangata ba tswa mme mokganni wa tekesi a hoeletsa le fensetereng, "Peninsula Road! Tlong, Tlong kaofela re tsamayeng!"

Hayley a thinya mme a sheba bohle ba mo setseng morao a ba hoeletsa, "Phakisang! Shebang – ke tekesi!"

Fumana tlatssetso ya hao bekeng e tlang ho utlwa hore ebe ba lelapa la Smith ba tla fela ba tshware Monna wa Boroso na!



Illustration by Vian Oelofsen
Setshwantsho ka Vian Oelofsen