



Stories make you brainy!

More and more adults are beginning to wake up to what a difference they can make in children's lives when they read stories to them. They are offering them brain food!

Great stories weave magic. When we read a story in which the character suffers pain or hardship, our hearts beat as fast as when we listen to our real friends and family talking about something that is painful for them. We feel the story characters' pain and their glory. And we now know from research why this is.

We have known for some time that stories feed the language parts of our brains. But now, brain scans can show how stories stimulate many other parts of our brains too. For example, brain areas dealing with smell come alive when we read words that are linked to particular smells, like "jasmine" or "petrol". In laboratories, scientists have also seen what happens when we read phrases that describe different textures, such as, "his leathery hands" and "her velvet voice" – the part of our brain that allows us to experience touch lights up!

All of this suggests that our brains do not see any difference between our reading about an experience and us actually having it. Our basic brain functions can't tell the difference between a real event and one in a story! This means that the worlds that we read about in stories allow us to experience so much more than we ever could experience in our own lives.

With stories, we weigh up our values and think about what our actions would be if we were in the shoes of others. When we grow up with the great stories from here and around the world, it helps us to be stronger when we are afraid or in danger, because we have the decisions and actions of inspiring story characters and heroes to draw on.

Reading aloud to children will not magically rocket them to the top of the school ladder. But, there is a lot of research that shows that reading aloud to them will help them to develop excellent memories and vocabularies, to think critically and logically, and will help their comprehension skills to soar.

Dipale di etsa hore o be bohlale!

Batho ba baholo ba bangata ba qala ho ellelwa phapang eo ba ka e etsang maphelong a bana ka ho ba balla dipale. Ba ba fa dijo tsa boko!

Dipale tse monate di hlalisa mehlolo ya tlhaho. Ha re bala pale eo ho yona mophetwa a utluwang bohloko kapa a fetang mathateng, dipelo tsa rona di otla ka matla jwalo feela ka ha re mametse metswalle ya rona ya nnete le ba malapa a rona ba bua ka ho hong ho ba utlwisitseng bohloko haholo. Re utlwa bohloko bo utluwang ke mophetwa wa paleng le monate oo a o utluwang. Mme jwale ka lebaka la dipatlisiso re a tseba hore ke hobaneng ho le jwalo.

E se e le nako jwale re tseba hore dipale di fepa karolo ya puo e bokong ba rona. Empa jwale, disekene tsa boko di bontsha kamoo dipale di tsosolosang le dikarolo tse ding tse ngata tsa boko ba rona. Ho etsa mohlala, dikarolo tsa boko tse sebitsanang le monko di a tsoha ha re bala mantswe a tsamaelanang le monko o itseng, jwaloka "jasmine" kapa "peterole". Dilaborating, borasaense le bona ba bone se etsahalang ha re bala dipolelo tse hlalolang kutlwahalo tse fapaneng, jwaloka, "matsoho a hae a mahwashe" le "lentswe la hae le boreledi" – karolo ya boko ba rona e dumellang ho utlwa boamo e a tsoha!

Tsena tsohle di hlalosa hore boko ba rona ha bo bone phapang efe kapa efe pakeng tsa ha re bala ka ketsahalo e itseng le ha re hlile re feta ketsahalong eo ka borona. Mesebetsi ya motheo ya boko ba rona ha e kgone ho utlwa phapang pakeng tsa ketsahalo ya nnete le e paleng! Sena se bolela hore mafatshe ao re balang ka ona dipaleng a re dumella ho kopana le dintho tse ngata ho feta tseo re ka hlalang ra kopana le tsona maphelong a rona a nnete.

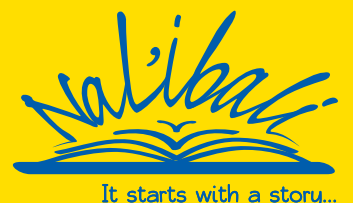
Ka dipale, re lekola makgabane a rona mme re nahana ka seo re neng re tla se etsa hoja re ne re le maemong a batho ba bang. Ha re hola ka dipale tse monate tsa mona le tsa lefatsheng lohle, ho re thusa ho tiya matla ha re ikutlwa re tshaba kapa re le kotsing, hobane re na le diqeto le diketso tsa bapphetwa le bahale ba dipale ba re kgothatsang tseo re ka nkang ho tsona.

Ho balla bana hodimo ho keke ha be ho se ho ba nyollela hanghang hodimodimo ka maemo sekolong. Empa, ho na le dipatlisiso tse ngata tse bontshang hore ho ba balla ho tla ba thusa ho hopola dintho ka bohlale le ho eketsa tlhahlole, ho nahana ka tshakatsheko le ka ho fana ka mabaka, mme ho tla thusa ho hodisa bokgoni ba bona ba ho utlwisisa dintho.



Drive your imagination

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



Reading club corner

There are lots of days to celebrate in May. Rather than trying to focus on all of them, you could choose one or two and then plan reading club activities around them. Here are some ideas for the International Day of Families, which is celebrated on 15 May each year.

1. Invite the family members of the reading club children to join you at the reading club session closest to 15 May.
2. Read a story about families (for example, *The feast or It wasn't me* from last year's supplements) to everyone. Then ask if others would like to read or tell a story about families.
3. Allow some time for everyone to read stories and look at books together.
4. Offer some writing activities that let the children express what their families mean to them.
* Suggest that they write a poem about "My family" where each line of their poem starts with a letter from the word, "family". Here is an example of this type of poem. It is about "My mother".

Mom
Only loving and kind
Takes care of me
Home is wherever she is
Everything to me
Really loves me.

* Give younger children blank paper and crayons and ask them to draw pictures of themselves enjoying the International Day of Families celebration at your club. Display their pictures where it is easy for the children to look at them.

Dates to celebrate in May

1 May	Workers' Day
4 May	World Laughter Day
10 May	Mother's Day (Look out for our special Nal'ibali Mother's Day card template and story in your next supplement.)
15 May	International Day of Families
25 May	Africa Day
28 May	World Play Day



Hukung ya tlelapo ya ho bala

Ho na le matsatsi a mangata a ketekwang kgweding ya Motsheanong. Ho ena le ho leka ho tsepamisa maikutlo ho ona kaofela, o ka nna wa kgetha le le leng kapa a mabedi mme wa hlophisa diketsahalo tsa tlelapo ya ho bala bakeng sa matsatsi ao. Ena ke mehopollo e itseng bakeng sa Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Malapa, le ketekwang ka la 15 Motsheanong selemo le selemo.

1. Mema ditho tsa malapa a bana ba tlelapo ya ho bala ho ba le lona kopanong ya tlelapo ya ho bala e haufi le letsatsi la la 15 Motsheanong.
2. Balla bohle pale e mabapi le malapa (ho etsa mohlala, Mokete kapa Ha se nna ho tswa tlatsetsong ya selemo se fetileng). Jwale botsa hore ebe ba bang ba ka thabela ho bala kapa ho pheta pale e buang ka malapa na.
3. Dumella bohle ho fumana nako e itseng ya ho bala dipale le ho sheba dibuka mmoho.
4. Fana ka diketsahalo tsa ho ngola tse etsang hore bana ba hlalose ka botebo kamoo ba malapa a bona ba leng bohlokwa ho bona ka teng.
* Hlahisa hore ba ngole thotokiso e mabapi le "Lapa lesa" moo mola ka mong wa thotokiso o qalang ka tlhaku e tswang lentsweng lena, "lelapa". Ona ke mohlala wa mofuta ona wa thotokiso. E mabapi le "Motswadi wa ka".

Mme
Onthata ka ho fetisisa
Tiisetso o na le yona
Sea a mphang sona ke lerato
Wena mme wa ka
Anke ke o lebohe
Dinthong tseo o nketsetsang tsona
Ikutlwe o le motlotlo

* Nea bana ba banyenyane leqephe le sa ngollang le dikerayone mme o ba kope ho taka ditshwantsho tsa bona moo ba natefetsweng ke mekete ya Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Malapa tlelapong ya hao. Manamisa ditshwantsho tsa bona moo ho leng bobebe ho bana ho di sheba.

Matsatsi a ketekwang ka Motsheanong

1 Motsheanong	Letsatsi la Basebetsi
4 Motsheanong	Letsatsi la ho Tsheha la Lefatshe
10 Motsheanong	Letsatsi la Bomme (Lebella thempoleiti ya rona ya karete e ikgethang ya Nal'ibali ya Letsatsi la Bomme tlatsetsong ya hao e latelang.)
15 Motsheanong	Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Malapa
25 Motsheanong	Letsatsi la Afrika
28 Motsheanong	Letsatsi la ho Bapala la Lefatshe

DID YOU KNOW?

Does your young child like to:

- ★ drop objects?
- ★ push or pull objects?
- ★ jump, throw, climb and run?
- ★ open and close drawers and cupboards?
- ★ ride a bike fast?

Did you know that when children do these things, they are learning about height, speed, distance and how things move?



NA O NE O TSEBA?

Na ngwana wa hao e monyenyanane o rata ho:

- ★ diha dintho?
- ★ sututsa kapa ho hula dintho?
- ★ qhoma, akgela, palama le ho matha?
- ★ bula le ho kwala diterowara le dikhabate?
- ★ palama baesekele ka lebelo?

Na o ne o tseba hore ha bana ba etsa dintho tsee, ba ithuta ka bophahamo, lebelo, bohole le kamoo dintho di tsamayang ka teng?

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.

Your story

Here is a beautiful drawing and some writing sent in by two of our readers. We hope you enjoy them!



Kelebogile (aged 13) from Champions Reading Club in Bloemfontein (Free State) wrote to tell us more about herself. Look at how beautifully she decorated her writing!

Who am I?

I'm Kelebogile. I live in Tau and I was born in Bloemfontein. Reading is my hobby. I have two little sisters, Letshego and Amogelang. I'm in Grade 7 in Monyatsi Primary School. My teacher's name is Mrs Nkwale.

I am a really good friend to my friends. And I love helping other people. I'm a self-confident girl. My favourite sport is tennis and I love going out with friends, but I spend most of my time reading books.

When I grow up I want to be a doctor and also build an orphanage for children who their parents died of HIV and AIDS. I am a really forgiving person.

Kelebogile (ya dilemo di 13) wa Champions Reading Club mane Bloemfontein (Free State) o re ngoletse ho re bolella ka yena. Sheba kamoo a kgabisitseng mongolo wa hae hantle ka teng!

Ke mang?

Nna ke Kelebogile. Ke dula Tau mme ke hlahetse Bloemfontein. Ho bala ke e nngwe ya dintho tseo ke di ratang. Ke na le bana beso ba banyane ho nna ba babedi, Letshego le Amogelang. Ke bala Kereiti ya 7 mane Sekolong sa Poraemari sa Monyatsi. Lebitso la tithere ya ka ke Mof Nkwale.

Ke motswalle ya lokileng ho metswalle ya ka. Mme ke rata ho thusa batho. Ke ngwanana ya itshepang haholo. Papadi eo ke e ratang ka ho fetisisa ke tenese ebile ke rata ho intsha le metswalle, empa ke qeta nako e ngata ke bala dibuka.

Ha ke hola ke batla ho ba ngaka mme ke ahe lehae la dikgutsana bakeng sa bana ba hlokaletseng ke batswadi ka lebaka la HIV le Aids. Ke motho ya tsebang ho tshwarela ba bang.

Why don't you also send us your writing and drawings?

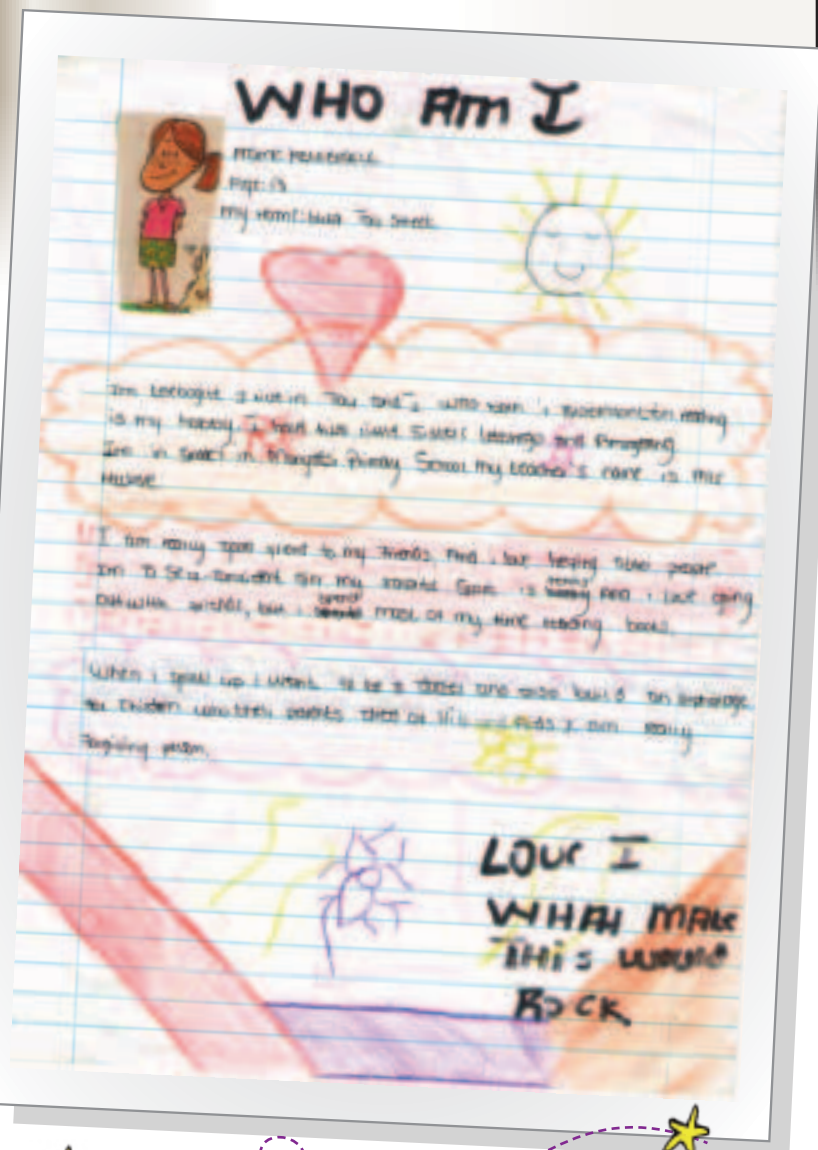
You'll stand a chance of having them published in the *Nal'ibali* supplement, or on the *Nal'ibali* website. (Remember: they have to be all your own work!) Send them to: info@nalibali.org, or PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. Don't forget to include your name and surname, age, reading club (if applicable) and address.

Pale ya hao

Tsena ke ditshwantsho tse ntle tse takilweng le mengolo e itseng tse rometsweng ke ba babedi ba babadi ba rona. Re tshepa hore di tla o natefela!

by Innocent Nape, Ikaneng Reading Club, Makubarate Primary School, Mamone, Limpopo

ka Innocent Nape, Ikaneng Reading Club, Makubarate Primary School, Mamone, Limpopo



Hobaneng le wena o sa re romelle sengolwa sa hao le metako ya hao?

O tla ba le monyetla wa hore di phatlalatswe tlatsetsong ya *Nal'ibali*, kapa websaeteng ya *Nal'ibali*. (Hopola: tsohle di lokela hore e be mosebetsi wa hao!) Di romele ho: info@nalibali.org, kapa PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. O se ke wa lebala ho kenyeletsa lebitso le fane ya hao, dilemo tsa hao, tlelapo ya hao ya ho bala (haeba e le teng) le aterese.



Nal'ibali news

During the December-January school break, Nal'ibali partnered with South African Airways (SAA) to inspire children and their families to read together and talk about stories – not only during the holiday, but throughout the year. Young SAA passengers were each given a copy of the *Your Story Power Magazine*, packed with stories, fun literacy activities and a holiday reading passport.

To help launch the magazine, Captain Eric Manentsa, SAA's chief pilot, shared a special storytelling morning at O.R Tambo International Airport with children from a Nal'ibali Reading Club in Soweto. Captain Manentsa shared his own success story with everyone. He explained how reading and writing had helped him along his journey to become SAA's first black chief pilot! Then, well-known poet, Lebogang Mashile, started the children off on their holiday reading adventure by reading the story, *The king of the birds*, from the magazine. (You can read this story too! It's on pages 14 and 15 of this supplement.)

SAA passengers were invited to send in photographs of their children's holiday reading moments for a chance to win two free flight tickets.

"Young people are the foundation of a talent pipeline we are building for the future, not only to benefit SAA, but also the entire country. We are proud to be partnering with Nal'ibali to promote their call to all South African adults to read to, and with their children, and thereby support their emotional and educational success," said SAA spokesperson, Tlali Tlali.

Tebatso Mabotsa, SAA



Nal'ibali takes Story Power to the skies with SAA! Children were invited to attend the launch of the *Your Story Power Magazine* at O.R. Tambo airport. Here they are listening to a story read by Lebogang Mashile. Pictured from left to right: SAA spokesperson, Tlali Tlali; Captain Eric Manentsa and Nal'ibali's Bongani Godide.

Nal'ibali e lebisla Matla a Pale hodimo marung ka SAA! Bana ba ne ba memetswe ho tla thakgolong ya *Your Story Power Magazine* mane boemafofaneng ba O R Tambo. Mona ba mametse pale e balwang ke Lebogang Mashile. Setshwantshong ho tloha ho le letshehadi ho isa ho le letona: Sebuelli sa SAA, Tlali Tlali; Mokapotene Eric Manentsa le Bongani Godide wa Nal'ibali.

Ditaba tsa Nal'ibali

Ka nako ya kgefutso ya dikolo ya Tshitwe – Pherekong, Nal'ibali e ile ya kena seleaneng le South African Airways (SAA) ho tsoseletsa bana le ba malapa a bona ho bala mmoho le ho qoqa ka dipale – eseng feela ka nako ya phomolo, empa selemo ho pota. Bapalami ba banyenyane ba SAA ba ne ba filwe e mong le e mong khopi ya *Your Story Power Magazine*, o tletseng dipale, diketsahalo tse thabisang tsa tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola le pasepoto ya ho bala ya matsatsi a phomolo.

Bakeng sa ho thusa ho thakgola makasine, Mokapotene Eric Manentsa, Mofofisi ya ka Sehloohong wa SAA, o ile a arolelana le batho hoseng ho kgethehileng ka ho pheta dipale mane Boemafofaneng ba Matjhaba ba O. R. Tambo mmoho le bana ba Tlelapo ya ho Bala ya Nal'ibali ya kwana Soweto. Mokapotene Manentsa o ile a phetela bohle pale ya hae ya kamoo a atlehileng ka teng. O ile a hlalosa kamoo ho bala le ho ngola ho mo thusitseng leetong la hae hore a fetohe mofofisi wa pele ya ka sehloohong wa SAA wa motho e motsho! Yaba, sethohokisi se tummeng, Lebogang Mashile, o bulela bana tsela e lebisang tshibollong ya ho bala nakong ya matsatsi a phomolo ka ho ba balla pale ya *Morena wa dinonyana*, e tswang makasineng. (O ka bala pale eo le wena! E leqephe la 14 le la 15 tlatsetsong ena.)

Bapalami ba SAA ba ile ba mengwa ho romela dinepe tsa bana ba bona dinakong tseo ba balang ka nako ya phomolo ya dikolo bakeng sa monyetla wa ho ikgapela ditekete tse pedi tsa mahala tsa sefofane.

"Batho ba batjha ke motheo wa motjha wa talente oo re o ahang bakeng sa bokamoso, e seng feela ho tswela SAA molemo, empa naha yohle. Re motlotlo ho kena seleaneng le Nal'ibali le ho phahamisa boipiletso ba bona ho Mafrika Borwa ohle a batho ba baholo hore ba balle bana ba bona le ho bala mmoho le bona, mme kahoo ba tla be ba tshhetsa kgolo ya bona maikutlong le thutong," ha rialo sebuelli sa SAA, Tlali Tlali.



The lucky winner of the Holiday Reading Moments competition was Hannah Green. She sent us this picture of her four-year-old daughter, Jemima, who is enjoying reading the *Your Story Power Magazine* while on holiday in Namibia. Hannah said, "Jemima loved sitting in our roof tent in the desert flicking through the magazine and asking me to read bits to her."

Mohlodi ya lehlohonolo wa tlhodisano ya Holiday Reading Moments e ne e le Hannah Green. O ile a re romella setshwantsho sa moradi wa hae ya dilemo di nne, Jemima, ya natefetsweng ke ho bala *Your Story Power Magazine* ha a ntse a le matsatsing a phomolo Namibia. Hannah o ile a re: "Jemima o ne a natefelwa ke ho dula tenteng ya rona e hlomilweng hodima koloi hara lehwatata a ntse a phetla maqephe a makasine mme a nkopa hore ke nne ke mmalle hanyane hanyane."

Create your own cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. Separate pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 from pages 7, 8, 9 and 10.
3. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - a) Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - b) Fold it in half again.
 - c) Cut along the red dotted lines.

Iketsitse dibuka tse sehwanng-le-ho-ipolokelwa

1. Ntsha ho tloha ho leqephe la 5 ho isa ho leqephe la 12 tlatsetsong ena.
2. Arola leqephe la 5, 6, 11 le la 12 ho maqephe ana, la 7, 8, 9 le la 10.
3. Latela ditaello tse ka tlase mona ho etsa bukana ka nngwe.
 - a) Mena leqephe ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
 - b) Le mene ka halofo hape.
 - c) Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.



Drive your imagination



Fold

There, at the zebra crossing, stood grumpy Mrs Makabela, the traffic cop. She looked cold, and wet, and miserable. The old man knew just what to do.

“Morning, Mrs Makabela!” he called, and smiled his biggest, brightest smile. But Mrs Makabela did not smile back.

Maene, moo ho tshelang ditaso, ho ne ho eme Mof Makabela, le polesa la sephethephethe. O ne a shebahala a hatsetse, a le metsi, mme a sa thaba hohang. Momamoholo o ile a tseba handle seo a lokelang ho se etsa.

“Dumela, Mof Makabela!” a holetsa, mme a bososela haholo, ka pososelo e kganyang ho feta. Empa Mof Makabela ha a ka a bososela le yena.

There, at the zebra crossing, stood grumpy Mrs Makabela, the traffic cop. She looked cold, and wet, and miserable. The old man knew just what to do.

“Morning, Mrs Makabela!” he called, and smiled his biggest, brightest smile. But Mrs Makabela did not smile back.

We believe every child should own a hundred books by the age of five.

Become a book-sponsor and help change the world.



Get involved at bookdash.org



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

Sizwe's smile

Pososelo ya Sizwe



Vianne Venter
Genevieve Terblanche

raha metsi fatshe.
 maoto, moshanyana!" Mme ke bale ba tsamaya ba
 "ke mang ya kgathallang ha pula e ena? Ha re otolle
 Monamoholo a ema a otlohlile. "Ouu?" a rialo,
 kganyetsa monamoholo.
 ralo ho n'ya. Empa hanghang pososelo ya
 bol O ke wa kena ka mona. O metsi hohle!" a
 Monamoholo ya kobehileng a bula lemati. "The

A bent old man opened the door. "Oh, no! You
 can't come inside. You're all wet!" he told the dog.
 But right away, the smile beamed up at the old man.
 The old man stood a little straighter. "Eish," he said,
 "who cares if it's raining? Let's go for a walk, boy!"
 And off they went, splashing in the puddles.



It had been raining for days, and everyone was
 grumpy. Everyone except Sizwe, who woke up with
 a smile every morning.

"Yoh! Sizwe! That smile is magic!" said Gogo. "Is it
 for me?"

Sizwe clapped his hand over his mouth. "But it's
 MY smile, Gogo," he whispered.



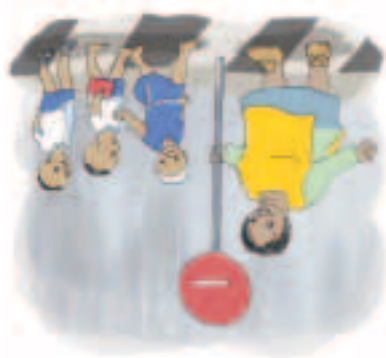
Pula e ne e se e nele matsatsi a mangata, mme bohle
 ba ne ba tenehile. Bohle ntle le Sizwe, ya neng a
 tsoha a bososela hoseng ho hong le ho hong.

"Kgele! Sizwe! Pososelo eno e ntle haholo!" ha rialo
 Nkgono. "Na ke ya ka?"

Sizwe a ikwahela molomo ka letsoho. "Empa ke
 pososelo ya KA, Nkgono," a hweshetsa.

Ho ema hara pula ka matsatsi a mangata ho ka etsa hore
 motho a hloname haholo. Empa pososelo ke ntho e
 makatsang, mme he ha jwale, pososelo e ne e le matla
 haholo, e kganya haholo, hoo ho neng ho le boima
 ho e boloka ka hare. Ha e ya ka ya sebetsa hanghang,
 empa hanyane hanyane, e ile ya gala ho tswela ka ntle ho
 fhlela, getellong ... !
 Pososelo e kgolo ya bonesa sefahleho sa Mof Makabelai
 Tshpe ya sekolo ya lla, bana ba tswa ba tshela tsela. Mof
 Makabela a phahamisa letshwao la ha, mme a bososela,
 a ba a bososela, ho ngwana e mong le e mong.

The school bell rang, and children ran to cross the
 road. Mrs Makabela put up her sign, and smiled, and
 smiled, at each and every child.



A great, big smile lit up Mrs Makabela's face!

Standing in the rain for days
 can make a face sad, sad, sad,
 But a smile is a magical thing
 and, by now, the smile was so
 strong, and so bright, that it
 was very hard to keep inside.
 It didn't work right away, but
 bit by tiny bit, it began to creep
 out until, at last ... !



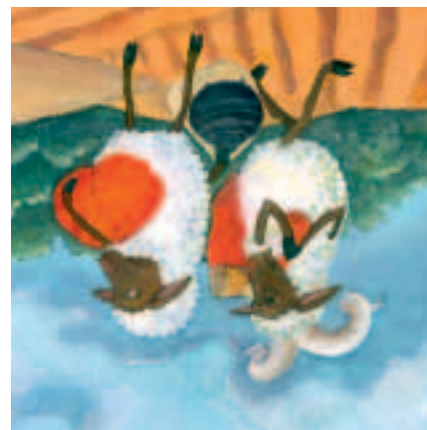


Ka nako e tšeng motšeng mona ha thola ha ba le kgotso. E ne e le nakong eo ka yona ho phodleng mme ho se na pula. Empa e se kgale e ne e se le nako ya ho qala ho lokisa mobu bakeng sa ho lema ditlalo. Pula e ne e tla fihla e se kgale. Ho ne ho se ho qala ho tšhesa le ho ba mongobo hape.

“Ka lehlhono lo Ramo ha a yo mona,” ha rialo e mong wa baahi, “mme re keke ra hlola re mamekana le mmae a ntse a kgaruma mona.”

For a while the village was quiet and peaceful. It was the time of the year when it was cool and there was no rain. But soon it was time to start preparing the land and plant crops. The rains would be coming again soon. It started to get quite hot and humid again.

“At least Ram is not here,” said one of the villagers, “and we won’t have to listen to his mother shouting either.”



Baahi ba motse ba tšwara kopano le morena. Ba kopa hore morena a etse ho hong.

“Ba fe kotlo!” ba holetsa. “Leleke! Ramo le mmae hole kwana!”

“Le lokela ho tsamaya motšeng mona,” ha rialo morena. “Nkang ditho tsa lona le tsamaye. Mme le se ke la hlola le bea leoto motšeng ona wa rona le kgale.”

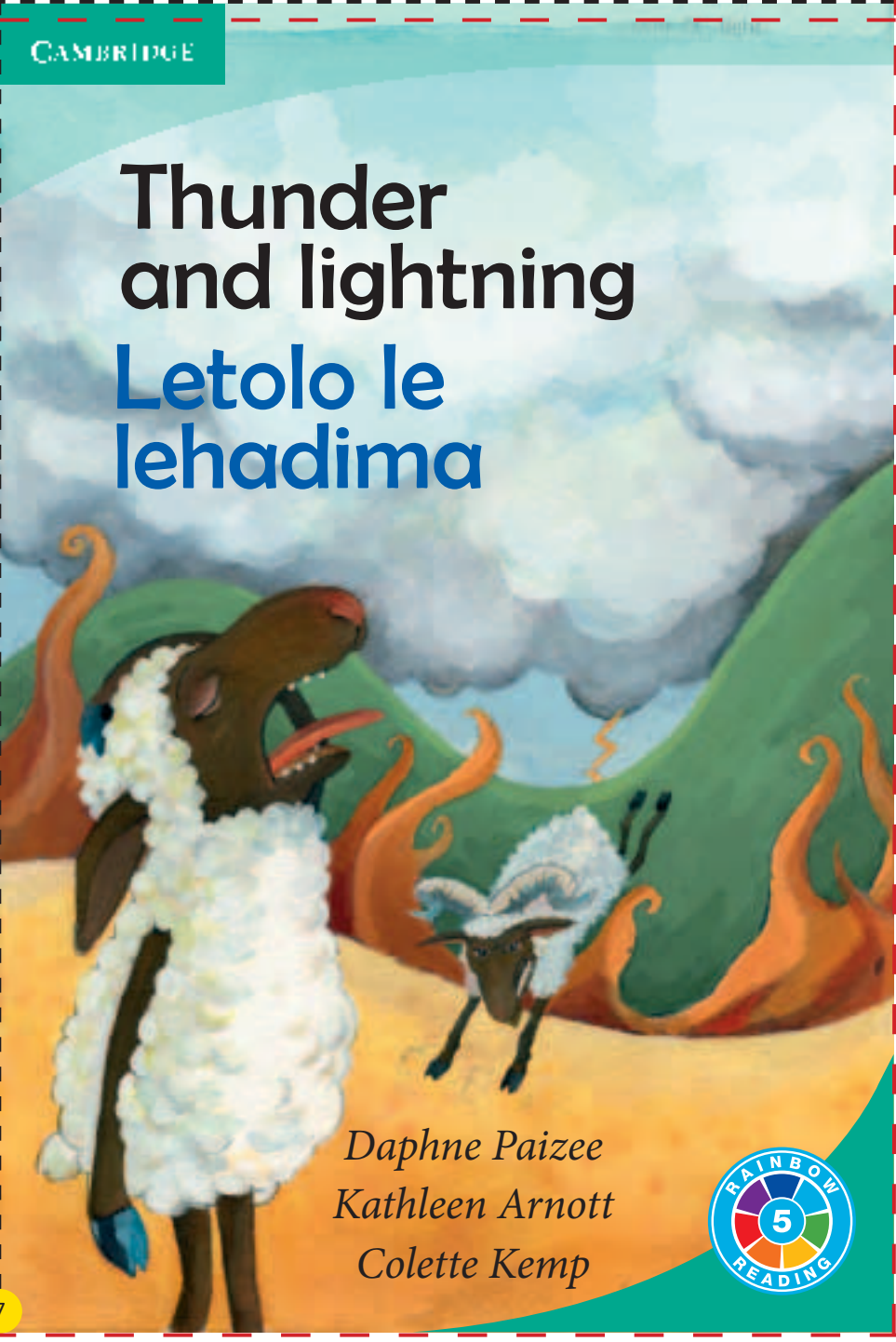
Kahoo Ramo le mmae ba tsamaya ba ya dula ka ntle ho motse, ba le bang.

The villagers held a meeting with the king. They demanded that the king do something.

“Punish them!” they shouted. “Send Ram and his mother away!”

“You will leave our village,” said the king. “Take your things and go now. You may not set foot in our village again.”

So Ram and his mother went to live outside the village, by themselves.



CAMBRIDGE

Thunder and lightning

Letolo le lehadima

Daphne Paizee
Kathleen Arnott
Colette Kemp



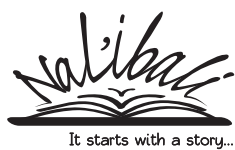
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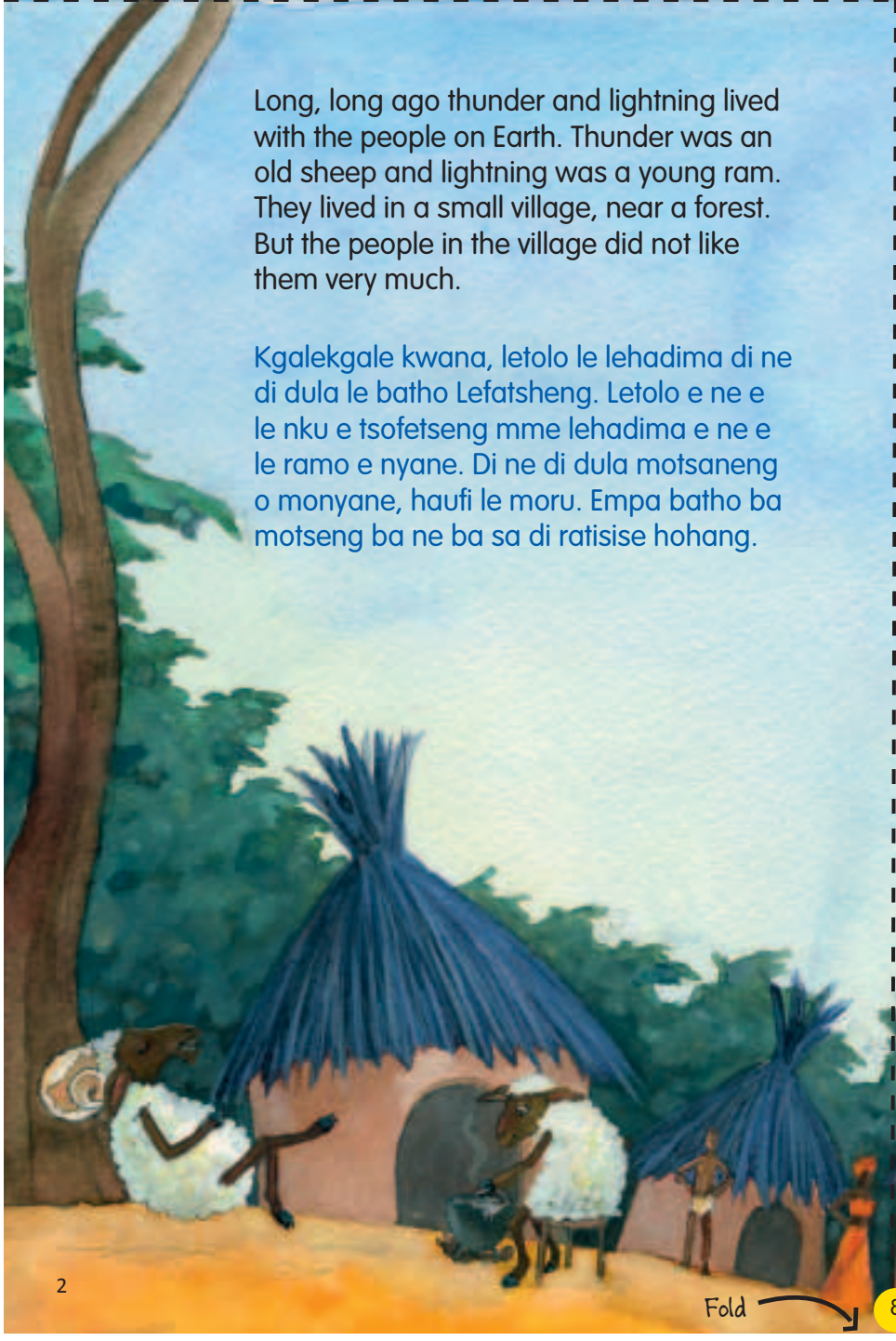
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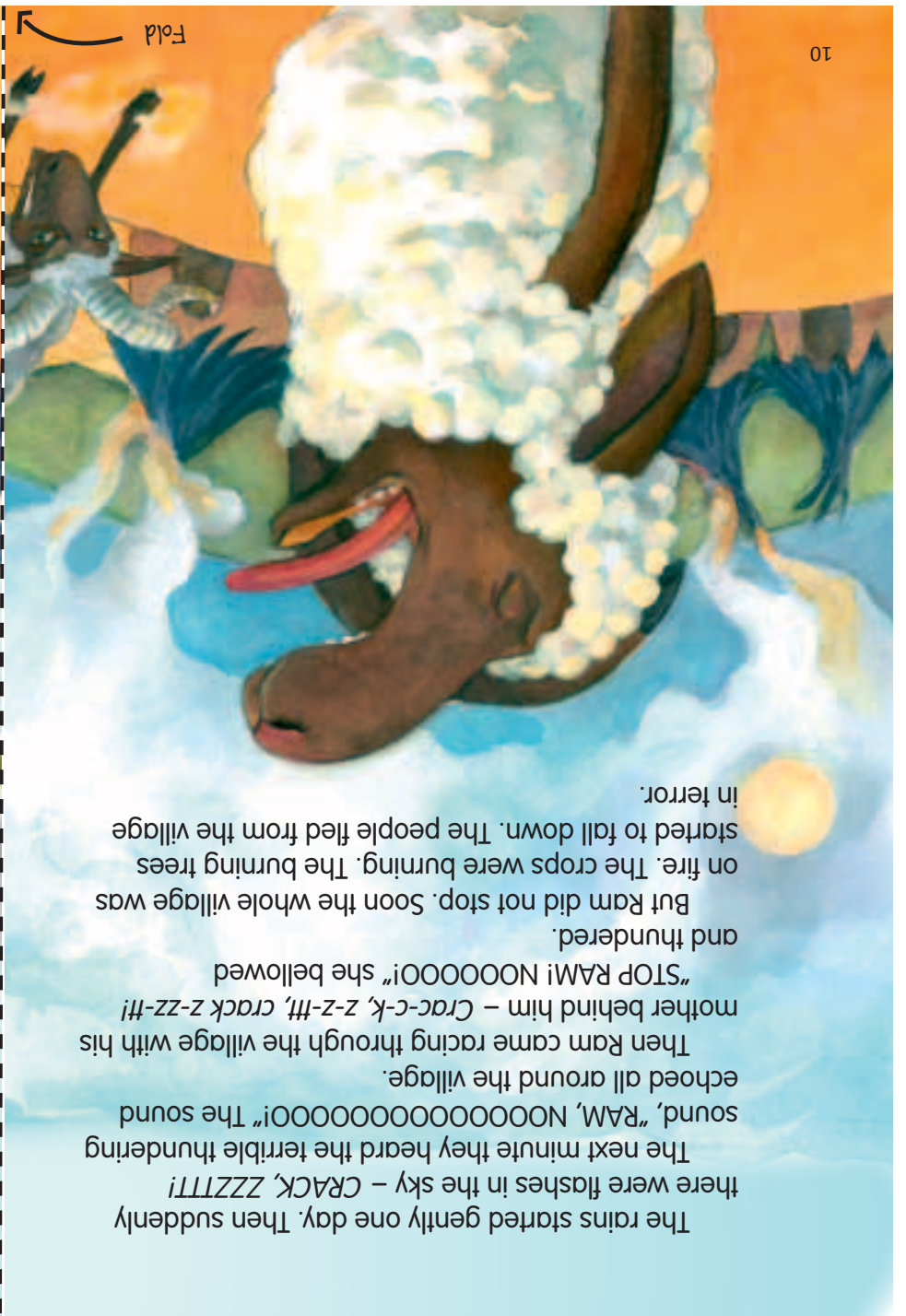


Yaba ka tsatsi le leng, Ramo o a teneha hape.
 Mme le kajeno ho ile ha ba le ho benya ha kganya
 mme !wang bo potapotieng Ramo ba qala ho t!ha.
 Ho ne ho ena le mosi le mollo hohle.
 "AKO EWISE, RAMO!" ha thwathwaretsa mmae.
 Modumo oo wa thothomela wa utlwhahala ho pota
 motseng. Empa Ramo a se ke a mamelela.
 Ha baahi ba eya ho ya sheba, ba bona setopo
 sa motho fatshhe. Kgetlong lena Ramo o ne a bolalle
 motho! Kgetlong lena ho ne ho tshwanetse hore ho
 etswe ho hong!

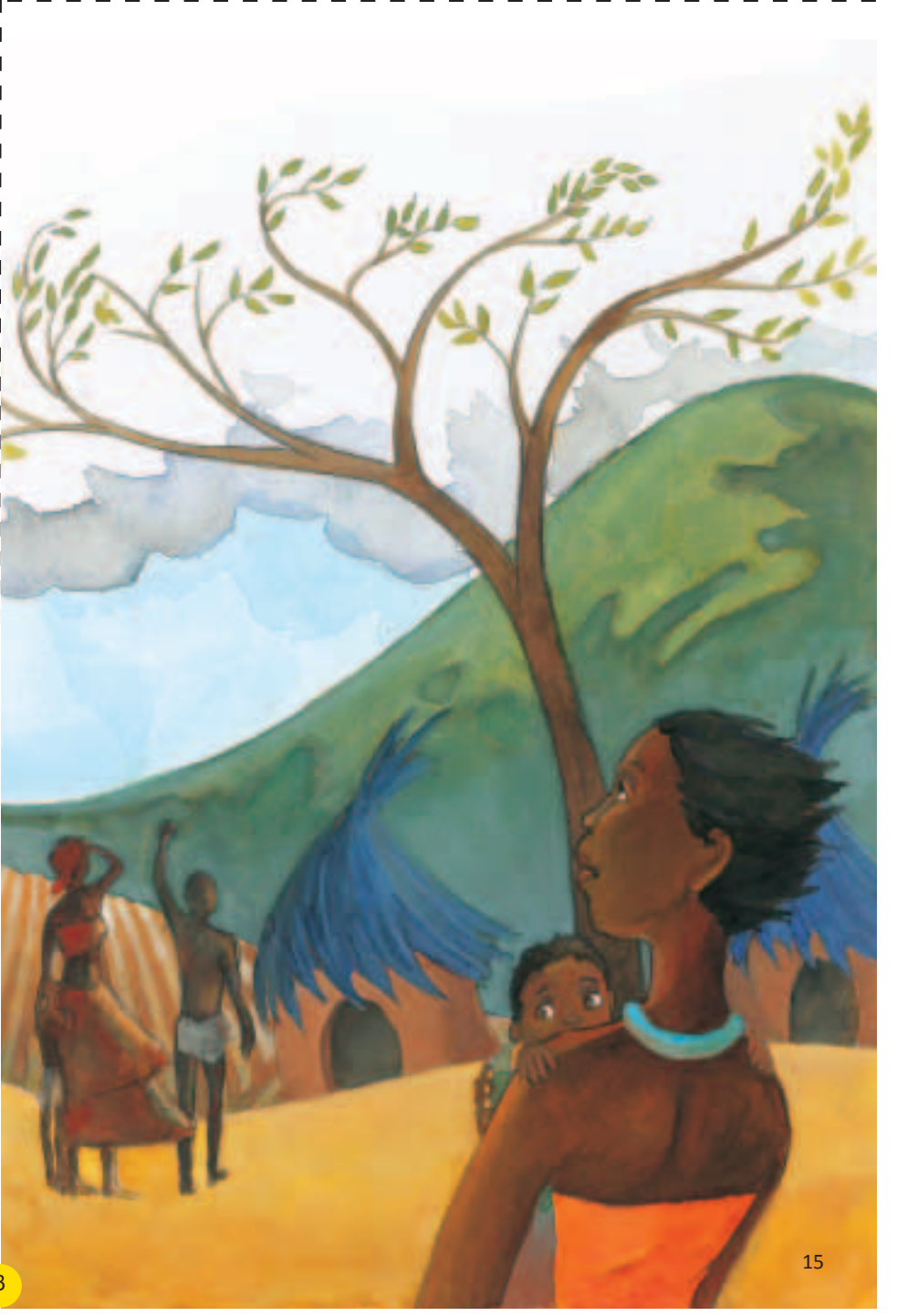


Long, long ago thunder and lightning lived
 with the people on Earth. Thunder was an
 old sheep and lightning was a young ram.
 They lived in a small village, near a forest.
 But the people in the village did not like
 them very much.

Kgalekgale kwana, letolo le lehadima di ne
 di dula le batho Lefatsheng. Letolo e ne e
 le nku e tsofetseng mme lehadima e ne e
 le ramo e nyane. Di ne di dula motsaneng
 o monyane, haufi le moru. Empa batho ba
 motseng ba ne ba sa di ratisise hohang.



The rains started gently one day. Then suddenly
 there were flashes in the sky – CRACK, ZZZTTT!
 The next minute they heard the terrible thundering
 sound, "RAM, NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" The sound
 echoed all around the village.
 Then Ram came racing through the village with his
 mother behind him – Crac-c-k, z-z-z-fff, crack z-z-z-ff!
 "STOP RAM! NOOOOOOO!" she bellowed
 and thundered.
 But Ram did not stop. Soon the whole village was
 on fire. The crops were burning. The burning trees
 started to fall down. The people fled from the village
 in terror.

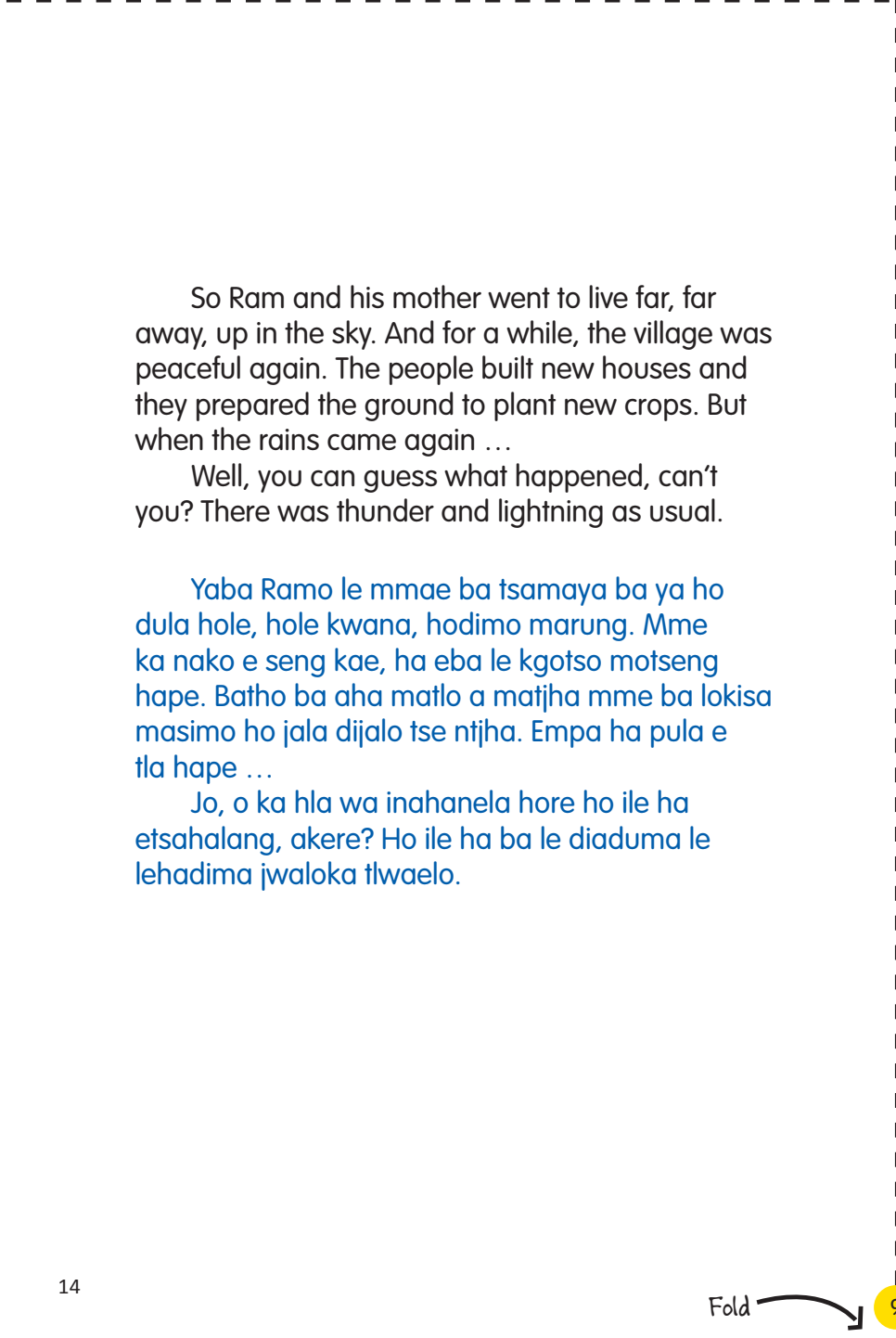




Ka tsatsi le leng pula ya qala ho na butle.
Mme hanghang ha ba le mahadima marung –
TSEKE, TSEKE!
Ka pelopela ba utlwa ho thwathwatsa ho
tshabehang, "RAMO, TJHEEEEE BOI!" Modumo
oo wa utlwahala ho potoloha motse ohle.
Yaba Ramo o kena motseng a matha a
setsew morao ke mmae – *Tseke-tseke, tseke,*
tseke-tseke, tseke!
"EMISA RAMOI TJHEEEEE BOI!" a kgaruma a
thwathwatsa.
Empa Ramo a se ke a emisa. E se neng motse
ohle o ne o tuka. Dijalo di ne di etha. Difate tse
tukang tsa qala ho wela fatshhe. Batho ba baleha
motseng ka tshabo e kgolo.



Then one day, Ram lost his temper again. Once
again there was a bright flash and the grass around Ram
started to burn. There was smoke and fire everywhere.
"STOP THAT, RAM!" thundered his mother. The
sound rumbled and echoed around the village. But
Ram didn't listen.
When the villagers went to look, they saw a body
lying on the ground. This time Ram had killed someone!
This time something had to be done!



So Ram and his mother went to live far, far
away, up in the sky. And for a while, the village was
peaceful again. The people built new houses and
they prepared the ground to plant new crops. But
when the rains came again ...

Well, you can guess what happened, can't
you? There was thunder and lightning as usual.

Yaba Ramo le mmae ba tsamaya ba ya ho
dula hole, hole kwana, hodimo marung. Mme
ka nako e seng kae, ha eba le kgotso motseng
hape. Batho ba aha matlo a matjha mme ba lokisa
masimo ho jala dijalo tse ntjha. Empa ha pula e
tla hape ...

Jo, o ka hla wa inahanela hore ho ile ha
etsahalang, akere? Ho ile ha ba le diaduma le
lehadima jwaloka tlwaelo.



Every year, before the rains came, it got hot.
And Ram got grumpy. He argued and fought with
everyone, and he always lost his temper. When he lost
his temper, he knocked things over and started fires.

Selemo le selemo, pele dipula di etla, ho ne ho
tjhesa. Mme Ramo o ne a teneha. O ne a dula a
ngangisana le ho lwana le motho e mong le e mong,
mme e ne e le sefelapelwana. Ha a ne a fela pelo, o
ne a diha dintho mme a hotetsa mello.

It was a terrible sound. It rumbled and echoed for a long time. The villagers were afraid. The houses shook. The villagers shook too. The villagers went to the king to complain, but the king was not sure what to do.

Mme ha Ramo a fela pelo, mmae o ne a mo omanya. O ne a hoeletsa a re, "RAMO!" Batho bohle motseng ba ne ba utlwa ho kgaruma hoo. Lerata le ne le nyoloha mme le utlwahala motseng ho potoloha ka nako e telele.

Ka tsatsi le leng, ho ne ho tihesa haholo ho le mongobo. Ramo o ne a lwana hampe. Mme ho ya ka tswaelo, a fela pelo. Yaba ho hlaha kganya e benyang, mme ntlo ya qala ho tsha. Ka lebaka la hore ntlo eo e ne e ahliwe ka lwang, ya tsha ka potlako.

Mmae o ne a halefite haholo.

"RAAAAAMMMMM!" a thwathwatsa.

"O ENTSENG?"

E ne e le modumo o mobe haholo. O ile wa thwathwatsa wa duma nako e telele. Baahi ba motse ba ne ba tshohile. Matlo a sisinyeha. Baahi le bona ba thothomela. Baahi ba ya ho morena ho ya tleleba, empa morena o ne a se tsebe seo a lokelang ho se etsa.



And when Ram lost his temper, his mother shouted at him. She shouted very loudly, "RAM!" Everyone in the village heard the shouting. The noise rumbled and echoed all over the village for a long time.

One day, it was very hot and humid. Ram was having a terrible fight. And, as usual, he lost his temper. Then there was a bright flash, and a house started to burn. Because the house was made of grass, it burned quickly.

His mother was very angry. "RAAAAAMMMMM!" she thundered. "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?"

After the storm, the villagers gathered together. "He has destroyed everything," shouted one man. "We must destroy him."

"They must be punished," shouted another. The king called Ram and his mother to a meeting. "You will go and live far away," said the king. "You will go to a place that is further away than any other place."

"Where will we go?" asked Ram's mother. "You will go and live up in the sky," said the king. "And you will not come back to our village ever again."

The villagers nodded their heads. "Go up to the sky and don't bother us anymore," they shouted. "You have heard the king."



Kamora sefelo, baahi ba motse ba bokellana mmoho.

"O sentse tsohle," ha kgaruma monna e mong. "Re lokela ho mo timetsa."

"Ba lokela ho newa kotlo," ha hoeletsa e mong.

Morena a bitsa Ramo le mmae ho tla kopanong. "Le lokela ho ya dula hole le mona," ha rialo morena. "Le tla ya tulong e holehole le sebaka sefe kapa sefe."

"Re tla ya kae?" ha botsa mme wa Ramo.

"Le tla ya phela hodimo kwana marung," ha rialo morena. "Mme ha le a lokela ho kgutlela mona motseng hohang."

Baahi ba motse ba oma ka dihlooho. "Nyolohelang marung mme le se hlole le re tshwenya hape," ba omana. "Le utlwile morena."

Bana ba bososella bomma bona le bonata bona, le bonkgono le bonatamoholo ba bona le dikgatseedi le baholwane ba bona. Ba bososella mokgami wa bese le morekisi wa meroho, le Mme Makau, ya leng a ya bososella mona wa hae, yena a ya bososella majoro ...

Dipososelo tsa tloa tsa thetha tsa bonea tsa kganya ho fhlela BOHLE ba se ba bososela ba keketeha ba tshela haholo hara pula.



The children smiled at their moms and dads, and their gogos and tatas and brothers and sisters. They smiled at the bus driver and the greengrocer, and Mme Makau, who went off to smile at her husband, who smiled at the mayor ...

The smiles leapt and rolled and beamed and gleamed until EVERYONE was smiling and giggling and laughing out loud in the rain.

The smiles bounced around and beamed at Sizwe. They warmed him, and tickled him, and crept up, up, up from his toes ... to the TOP of his head. He was so full of happiness that the smile burst out, brilliant and beaming bright.

And something changed. The dark, gloomy, rainy afternoon didn't seem so dark anymore. Could it be ...?

YES! The clouds parted, and the warm sun shone down on them, with the biggest, brightest, most brilliant smile of all.

Dipososelo tsa potoloha mme tsa kganyetsa Sizwe. Tsa mo futhumetsa, tsa mo tsikinyetsa, mme tsa nyoloha ho tloha menwaneng ya maoto ho ya hodimo ... ho isa KA HODIMA hlooho ya hae. O ne a tletse thabo hona hoo pososelo e ileng ya tswela ka ntle, e kganya ebile e benya.

Mme ho hong ha fetoha. Motsheare o neng o le lefifi, o kwahetse, o na pula wa se hlote o shebahala o le lefifi. Na ebe e ne e le ...?

E! Maru a arohana, mme letsatsi le futhumetseng la ba kganyetsa, ka pososelo ya lona e kgolo, e kganyang e ntle ka ho fetisisa.

Pososelo ya Zanele e ne e kganya ho feta ntho tsohle tseo motsamaisi wa poso a di boneng haesale ho tloha hoseng. E ile ya dula e mo futhumaditse ha a ntse a hahlula le motse ka hara pula.

Yaba o tla dung e nngwe e kgolo. Ka hare ho heke, ntja e ne e ntse e potoloha e tsa didikadikwe, e bohola, e bohola, e bohola. E ne e qabola hoo motsamaisi wa poso a hlolahleng ho ithiba yaba o a bososela. Pososelo ya tloela ka nqane ho heke e tletse kganya ya thabo.

Ntja ya tloela ho bohola. Ya phahamisisa ditsebe yaba ya tsoka mohata. Ya thinya mme a matha ho kgutela ka dung ka pososelo e ntle e mofuthu.

Zanele's smile was the brightest thing the postman had seen all morning. It kept him warm as he trudged off through the rain.

He came to a big house. Inside the gate, a dog was spinning around in circles, barking, barking, barking. He was so silly, that the postman couldn't help smiling. The smile bounced through the gate with a glitter of glee.

The dog stopped barking. He pricked up his ears and wagged his tail. Then he turned and ran back to the house with the precious, warm smile.



His mother laughed. "Sizwe! A smile is something you can give away without losing it. Look!"

She lifted him up to the mirror. There was his smile, just as bright as before.

Mmae a tshela. "Sizwe! Pososelo ke ntho eo o fanang ka yona feela o sa lahlehelwe ke letho. Sheba!"

A mo phahamisetsa hodimo seiponeng. A bona pososelo ya hae, e ntse e kganya feela jwaloka pele.

As Sizwe walked away to the library, Zanele's doorbell rang. It was the postman, with a letter from her favourite cousin. Zanele was so happy, that the smile bounced up, and beamed out at the postman.

"Thank you, Mister Postman!" she said.

Ha Sizwe a geta ho feta ho ya laeboraring, Zanele a utlwa ho kokotwa monyako. E ne e le motsamai wa ratang. Zanele o ne a thabile haholo, hoo pososelo e leng ya tloa, mme ya kganya ho leba ho motsamai wa poso.

"Ke a leboha, Ntate Raposo!" a rialo.



It was time to go out. Mama buttoned up Sizwe's raincoat, and off they went, through the rain, to the library.

Down the street, Sizwe's best friend Zanele stood at the window of her house, looking sadly at the rain.



Sizwe felt his smile creeping, creeping up. Before he knew it, his smile LEAPT out, and flew across the garden to Zanele. Zanele held on tightly to the smile – it was far too precious to let it get away.

E ne e le nako ya ho tsamaya. Mme a konopela jase ya Sizwe ya pula, mme ba tsamaya, hara pula, ho leba laeboraring.

Tlung e nngwe seterateng seo, motswalle wa Sizwe e leng Zanele o ne a eme fensetereng ya ntlo yabo, a shebile pula a hlorile.

Sizwe a utlwa eka pososelo ya hae e ntse e nyoloha. E se neng, pososelo ya hae ya TLOLELA ka ntle, mme ya tshelala ka nqane ho jarete ho ya ho Zanele. Zanele a dula ka pososelo eo – e ne e le bohlokwa haholo hore a ka fana ka yona.

In the library, everything was quiet except for the sound of the rain.

"It's time to go," said Sizwe's mother, closing her book.

"Aw, Mama!" said Sizwe, who had run out of smiles.

Ka hare ho laeborari, tsohle di ne di kgutitse ntle feela le modumo wa pula ka ntle.

"Ke nako ya ho tsamaya," ha rialo mme wa Sizwe, a kwala buka ya hae.

"Ao, Mme!" ha rialo Sizwe, ya neng a se a felitse ke diposelo.



But as they stepped out into the street ... WHAT A SIGHT! Everyone in town was there! Everyone! And they were ALL smiling!



Empa eitse ha ba tswela ka ntle seterateng feela ... BA BONA MOHLOLO! Bohle hara motse ba ne ba le moo! Batho bohle! Mme KAOFELA ha bona ba ne ba bososela!



Get story active!

After you and your children have read the cut-out-and-keep books in this supplement, you might like to try some of these ideas. Choose the ones that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Sizwe's smile

- ★ Look at the pictures again. Choose some of them to focus on and, with your children, talk about how the people might be feeling. Invite your children to talk about times when they felt like this too.
- ★ In the story, Gogo says that she thinks Sizwe's smile "is magic". Ask your children whether they think that Sizwe's smile really is magic. Can they suggest why Gogo says this?
- ★ Sizwe's mother says that a smile is something you can give away without losing it. Can your children think of other things that you can give away, but still keep?



Thunder and lightning

- ★ Ask your children to draw their own pictures of Ram and to then write the words that describe him around their picture. Help younger children by writing the words they tell you.
- ★ How about adding sound effects to the story? Read the story together again, but this time use pots, pans and other kitchen utensils as well as stamping your feet and clapping your hands to make the sounds in the story – for example, the sounds of the Ram knocking over things, or the rumbling noise of the thunder, or Ram's mother shouting.
- ★ The villagers in the story asked the king to send Ram and his mother away. Do your children think this punishment was fair? How else could Ram and his mother have been punished? Would that have been more fair?



Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

Kamora hoba wena le bana ba hao le badile dibuka tse sehwanng-le-ho-opolokelwa tlatsetsong ee, le ka nna la rata ho leka e meng ya mehopolo ena. Kgetha e tshwanelang dilemo le ditabatabelo tsa bana ba hao.



Pososelo ya Sizwe

- ★ Sheba ditshwantsho hape. Kgetha tse ding tsa tsona tseo le ka tsepamisang maikutlo ho tsona mme, wena le bana ba hao, buisanang ka kamoo batho ba ka ikutlwang ka teng. Mema bana ba hao ho bua ka dinako tseo ka tsona ba neng ba ikutlwa jwalo le bona.
- ★ Paleng ena, Nkgono o re o nahana hore pososelo ya Sizwe e "a makatsa". Botsa bana ba hao hore na ba fela ba nahana hore pososelo ya Sizwe e hlile e a makatsa. Na ba ka etsa dihlhahiso tsa hore ke hobaneng ha nkgono a rialo?
- ★ Mme wa Sizwe o re pososelo ke ntho eo o ka fanang ka yona ntle le hore e o lahlehele. Na bana ba hao ba ka nahana ka dintho tse ding tseo o ka fanang ka tsona, empa o dule o ntse o ena le tsona?

Letolo le lehadima

- ★ Kopa bana ba hao ho taka ditshwantsho tseo e leng tsa bona tsa Ramo mme ebe ba ngola mantswe a mo hlalolang ho potoloha setshwantsho sa bona. Thusa bana ba banyenyane ka ho ngola mantswe ao ba o bolellang ona.
- ★ Ho ka ba jwang ha o ka kenyeletsa medumo e itseng paleng? Balang pale mmoho hape, empa kgetlong lena sebedisang dipitsa, dipane le dintho tse ding tsa ka kitjhining esitana le ho tila ka maoto le ho opa matsoho ho etsa medumo e ka paleng – ho etsa mohlala, modumo wa Ramo ha a thula dintho, kapa ho thwathwaretsa ha letolo, kapa ho kgaruma ha mme wa Ramo.
- ★ Baahi ba motse paleng ena ba ile ba kopa morena ho leleka Ramo le mmae. Na bana ba hao ba nahana hore kotlo ee e ne e lokile? Na Ramo le mmae ba ne ba ka fuwa kotlo ka tsela efe e nngwe? Na tsela eo e ne e tla be e lokile?

DID YOU KNOW?

1. Thunder and lightning happen a lot! Every second there are over 100 lightning strikes on Earth. And there are more than 1 800 thunderstorms every day.
2. Thunder and lightning work together! If you can hear thunder, lightning is nearby.
3. Lightning heats up the air around it. The air expands and vibrates, making thunder.
4. Lightning is most likely to hit tall objects, like trees, mountains and people – anything that stands up from the ground.
5. Lightning is very dangerous. Each year it kills about 2 000 people around the world.



NA O NE O TSEBA?

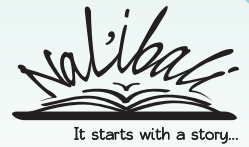
1. Letolo le lehadima di etsahala hangata! Ka motsotswana o mong le o mong ho dula ho ena le dikotlo tsa lehadima tse fetang 100 Lefatsheng. Mme ho na le difefo tse kopaneng le letolo tse fetang 1 800 letsatsi le leng le le leng.
2. Letolo le lehadima di sebetse mmohol Ha o ka utlwa letolo, o tsebe hore lehadima le haufi.
3. Lehadima le futhumetsa moya o le potileng. Moya oo o a kokomoha mme o thothomele, ebe o etsa letolo.
4. Lehadima hangata le otlala dintho tse telele, tse kang difate, dithaba le batho – eng kapa eng e phahametseng lefatsheng.
5. Lehadima le kotsi haholo. Selemo le selemo le bolaya batho ba ka bang 2 000 lefatsheng ka bophara.



Drive your imagination

The king of the birds

Retold by Joanne Bloch  Illustrations by Tamsin Hinrichsen



Long ago when the world was new, Nkwazi, the great fish eagle, called all the birds together.

"As you know," he said, "Bhubesi the lion is king of the beasts. But why should he speak for us birds? We need to chose our own king ... and as I am so majestic, I say it should be me!"

All the birds began to chirp and chatter until one voice rose above the others. "Nkwazi, you are majestic, it's true," said the giant eagle owl, Khova. "But my huge eyes see everything that happens. This makes me very wise – and a king really needs wisdom!"

Again the birds twittered loudly, until the kori bustard, Ngqithi spoke. "I think I should be king!" he said. "Kings need to be big and strong, and I am the largest bird of all."

The birds began arguing about who should be king. Then a shrill voice suddenly rose above the din, "Excuse me! Excuse me!" It was tiny Ncede, the Neddicky bird. Although the crowd laughed at his cheekiness, they allowed him to speak – but none of them could believe it when he said that HE should be king!



"And what exactly would make you a good king?" asked Nkwazi, after they had all stopped laughing.

"Nothing really," said Ncede, "but I should have as much chance as anyone else!"

"All right," said Nkwazi, "let's have a competition!" All the birds liked this idea. They agreed that on the first day after the full moon, when the sun touched the tip of the highest mountain peak, they would all take to the air to see who could fly the highest. The winner would become their king.

The big day arrived. The birds watched patiently as the sun rose. Though little Ncede was determined to prove he could be king, he knew his wings were too weak to fly very high.

So, just before the birds took off, he crept silently underneath Nkwazi's wing feathers. The fish eagle was so busy watching the sun that he didn't feel a thing.

The instant the sun touched the tip of the mountain, the birds rose high into the sky. Soon most of them grew tired, and only the fish eagle, the owl and the bustard were left in the race.

Khova was the first to drop out. As he sank to the earth, Nkwazi and Ngqithi flew up higher and higher ... but after five minutes, the heavy bustard could go no further. "Ah, Nkwazi," he called sadly as he swooped to the ground, "you win!"

"WHEEE-WHEEE-WHEEE!" shrieked the fish eagle triumphantly, gathering his last drop of strength and climbing a little higher. But suddenly he heard a taunting voice. "Not so fast, Nkwazi!" chirped Ncede, shooting out from under his wing and rising a little above him. "You haven't won yet!" Poor fish eagle! He was utterly exhausted, and could climb no further. With a groan he fell to the earth.



The birds were furious at Ncede's trickery. As he hit the ground, they rushed angrily at him – but before they could act, the quick little bird zipped into a deserted snake hole.

"Come out!" screeched the birds, "and get the prize you deserve!" But although they guarded the hole all night, Ncede stayed exactly where he was.

"Let's take turns to stand guard!" said Nkwazi in the morning. Khova agreed to take the first watch while the others went off to sleep or hunt. He waited for ages, but there was no sign of Ncede. "My eyes are so strong," he said to himself, "I only need one. I'll close my right eye and use my left." A while later he swapped, opening his right eye and closing his left. This went on for some time, until finally he forgot to keep one of his eyes open and fell fast asleep.

This was just what Ncede had been waiting for! Off he flew, straight into the forest. "You fool!" shouted Nkwazi, who had seen Ncede disappearing just as he came to relieve Khova, "YOU FELL ASLEEP!"

Khova was so embarrassed that he decided to hunt by night and sleep by day so that the other birds wouldn't have a chance to tease him. Meanwhile, Ncede flitters about in the forest, never stopping long enough to be caught. And who became king? Well, the truth is that the birds were so upset with Ncede that they never chose a king!



E phetwa hape ke Joanne Bloch Ditshwantsho ka Tamsin Hinrichsen

Mehleng ya kgalekgale ha lefatshe le sa le letjha, Nkwazi, ntsu e kgolo, ya bitsa dinonyana tsohle ho bokana mmoho.

"Jwaloka ha le tseba," a rialo, "Bhubesi eo e leng tau, ke morena wa diphoofofo. Empa ke hobaneng a lokela ho buella le rona dinonyana? Re lokela ho ikgethela morena eo e leng wa rona ... mme kaha ke le moholo ka mmele, ke hlahisa hore e be nna!"

Dinonyana kaofela tsa qalella ho buela fatshe le ho honotha ho fihlella lentsewe le le leng le hlahella hodima mantswe ohle. "Nkwazi, o moholohadi ka mmele, ke nnete," ha rialo sephoko se seholo, Khova. "Empa mahlo a ka a maholo a kgona ho bona ntho tsohle tse etsahalang. Sena se etsa hore ke be bohlahe haholo – mme morena wa nnete o hloka bohlahe!"

Yaba dinonyana di boela di lilela hodimo, ho fihlela Lenong Ngqithi a bua. "Ke nahana hore ke nna ya lokelang ho ba morena!" a rialo. "Marena a hloka ho ba maholo a be matla, mme nna ke nonyana e kgolohadi ho feta tsohle."



Dinonyana tsa qala ho ngangisana ka hore ke mang ya lokelang ho ba morena. Yaba ho hlahella lentsewe le hlabang hanghang ka hodima tsona kaofela, "Ntshwareleng! Ntshwareleng!" E ne e le Ncedo e monyane, motinyane. Leha ba bang ba ile ba mo tsheha ha a bua ka boitshepo bo jwalo, ba mo dumella ho bua – empa ho ne ho se ya kgolwang ha a re ke YENA ya lokelang ho ba morena!



"Ebe ke eng e kaalo e ka o etsang hore o be morena ya kgabane?" ha botsa Nkwazi, ha ba se ba qetile ho tsheha.

"Ha ho letho, kwana," ha rialo Ncedo, "empa le nna ke lokela ho fumana sebaka jwaloka mang kapa mang!"

"Ho lokile," ha rialo Nkwazi, "ha re etseng tlhodisano!" Dinonyana tsohle tsa thabela mohopolo oo. Tsa dumellana hore ka letsatsi la pele kamora hoba kgwedi e phethele, ha letsatsi le thetsa sehlohlolong sa thaba e phahameng ka ho fetisisa, di tla tloha kaofela ho fofela hodimo mme di bone hore ke mang ya tla fofela hodimodimo ho feta bohle. Mohlodi e tla ba yena morena wa bona.

Letsatsi le leholo la fihla. Dinonyana tsa shebella ka mamello ha letsatsi le tjihaba. Leha Ncedo e monyane a ne a ikemiseditse ho bontsha hore le yena e ka ba morena, o ne a tseba hantle hore mapheo a hae a fokola haholo ho ka fofela hodimodimo.

Kahoo, yare pele dinonyana di qala ho fofa, a kgukguna ka lenyele a kena ka tlasa mapheo a Nkwazi. Lenong le ne le shebile letsatsi hoo le sa kang la utlwa letho.

Eitse hang ha letsatsi le thetsa tsullung ya thaba, dinonyana tsa fofela hodimo marung. E se kgale tse ding tsa tsona tsa qala ho kgathala, empa lenong, sephoko le ntsu, tsona tsa sala lebelong di ntse di fofa.

Khova ebile yena wa pele ho tlohela lebelo. Eitse ha a theohela fatshe, Nkwazi le Ngqithi ba fofela hodimo ho feta ... empa kamora metsotso e mehlano, lenong le boima le ne le se le sa kgone ho tswela pele. "Oho, Nkwazi," a hoeletsa a saretswe ha a theohela fatshe, "o mohlodi!"

"HALAAALA – HALALA!" ha thenthetsa ntsu ka lentsewe la tlhoho, a bokella matla a ho qetela hore a fofele hodingwana hape. Empa hanghang a utlwa lentsewe le mo phoqang. "Eseng jwalo, Nkwazi!" ha rialo Ncedo ka lentsewe le lesesane, a tswa ka potlako ka tlasa mapheo a hae mme a fofela kahodimonyana ho yena. "Ha o so hlole!" Ntsu ya batho! O ne a kgathetse haholo, mme a ke ke a kgona ho fofela hodimo ho feta moo. Yaba o wela fatshe a dumaela.



Dinonyana di ne di halefetse boqhekanyetsi bona ba Ncedo. Eitse fela hang ha a dula fatshe, tsa potlakela ho yena ka bohale bo boholo – empa pele di ka mo etsa ho hong, nonyana e nyane e matjato ya tjihebela ka hara mokoti wa noha.



"Tswa!" ha tlerola dinonyana, "o tlo fumana moputso o o tshwanelang!" Empa leha ba ile ba dula ba lebetse mokoti oo bosiu bohle, Ncedo a itulela kamoo a se ke a tswa.

"Ha re fapanyetsaneng ka ho lebela mokoti!" ha rialo Nkwazi hoseng. Khova a dumela ho qala pele ha ba bang ba tsamaya ho ya robala kapa ho ya tsoma. A ema nako e telele, empa ho ne ho sena le letshwaonyana feela la Ncedo. "Mahlo a ka a matla," a ipoella jwalo, "ke hloka le le leng feela. Ke tla kwala leihlo le ka ho le letona mme ke sebedise le ka ho

le letshehadi." Ka mora nakwana a fetoha, a bula leihlo le ka ho le letona mme a kwala le ka ho le letshehadi. A nna a etsa jwalo nako e telele, ho fihlela a se a lebala ho bula leihlo le le leng mme a qetella a kgalehile.

Sena ke seo Ncedo a neng a se emetse! Ke elwa a fofela kwana, a kena ka hara moru. "Sephoko towe!" ha kgaruma Nkwazi, ya neng a bone Ncedo a nyamela morung hang ha a fihla ho tla phomotsa Khova, "O KGALEHILE!"

Khova o ne a swabile haholo hoo a ileng a etsa qeto ya ho tsoma bosiu mme a robale motsheare hore dinonyana tse ding di se ke tsa fumana sebaka sa ho mo soma. Ho sa le jwalo, Ncedo o fofa ka lebelo morung, a sa eme nako e telele hore a se ke a tshwarwa. Mme ke mang ya ileng a ba morena? Tjhe, nnete ke hore dinonyana di ne di kgenne ka lebaka la Ncedo hoo di qetelletseng di sa kgetha morena!



Nal'ibali fun

Use your imagination to complete this story.



Monate wa Nal'ibali

Ako inahanele feela bakeng sa ho qetella pale ena.

A silly thing to do

One rainy break time, all the children had to stay inside the classroom. After they had finished eating, some of the children decided to make up a new hip hop dance together.

It was fun until Tara said, "Hey, I know, let's dance on the desks!"

She jumped onto a desk and ... slipped right off onto the floor!

"Ow, ow, my ankle," cried Tara. "It's burning!"

Tara's friends ran off quickly to find their teacher.

Handwriting practice lines for the English story.

Ke bothoto ho etsa jwalo

Ka tsatsi le leng ka nako ya kgefutso pula e na, bana bohle ba ne ba lokela ho dula ka tlelaseng. Ha ba qetile ho ja, bana ba bang ba ile ba qala ho etsa motantsho wa hip hop mmoho.

Ho ne ho le monate ho fihlela Tara a re, "Helang, ke a tseba, ha re tantsheng hodima dideske!"

A tlolela hodima deseke mme ... a thella a ba a wela fatshe!

"Itjhu-u-u wee, lengwele la ka!" Tara a hoeletsa. "Le a opa!"

Metswalle ya Tara ya matha kapele ho ya lata tithere.

Handwriting practice lines for the Sesotho story.

How much do you know about Bella? Choose the correct word from each pair of red words to complete the information about her.

Bella is **ten/five** years old. She has a pet **fish/dog** that she adopted when he was a puppy. She named him **Noodle/Blossom**. Her best friend is Neo and they play together every day after Neo comes home from school. Bella loves listening to **stories/songs** being told or read to her. She loves all animals so she likes stories about animals. But she also likes stories about queens and witches, even though they make her a little **happy/scared** sometimes!

O tseba hakae ka Bella? Kgetha lentswe le nepahetseng ho tswa pareng ka nngwe ya mabitso a mafubedu ho qetella dintlha tse mabapi le yena.

Bella o na le dilemo tse **leshome/hlano**. O na le phete e leng **tlhapi/ntja** eo a e thotseng esale mootlwana. O ile a e reha **Noodle/Blossom**. Motswalle wa hae wa hlooho ya kgomo ke Neo mme ba bapala mmoho kamehla ha Neo a kgutla sekolong. Bella o rata ho mamela **dipale/dipina** tseo a di phetelwang kapa a di ballwang. O rata diphoofole kaofela kahoo o rata dipale tse buang ka diphoofole. Empa o rata le dipale tse mabapi le mafumahadi le baloi, le ha kwana di mo **thabisa/tshosa** hanyane ka nako tse ding!



Answers: five, dog, Noodle, stories, scared
Dikarabo: hlano, ntja, Noodle, dipale, tshosa

Look out for our special Mother's Day edition of the Nal'ibali supplement in the week of 10 May 2015!



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Lebella kgatiso ya rona e ikgethang ya Letsatsi la Bomme ya tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali bekeng ya la 10 Motsheanong 2015!

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