



Edition 68
Afrikaans, English

It starts with a story...

Happy birthday, Nal'ibali!

It's our second birthday! Yes, that's right, on 5 June 2014 the Nal'ibali supplement has been around for two years! We're the only bilingual reading-for-enjoyment supplement in South Africa dedicated to bringing you stories to enjoy with the children in your life, as well as information and support, ideas for reading clubs and story activities!

Just like you, at Nal'ibali we are passionate about bringing stories and children together. Just like you, we look for opportunities to support our children on their literacy journeys to help make sure that they develop into lifelong readers. In a world where being able to use reading and writing effectively is so important, together with you we are helping to make sure that no child misses out on the magical pleasure that reading can give!

The isiXhosa word *Nal'ibali* means "Here's the story". So, here's the story of Nal'ibali's first two years.

- ★ **2 116** parents, teachers, librarians, NGO practitioners and reading club volunteers, as well as **426** reading clubs have joined the Nal'ibali network. (You can too at www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.)

- ★ **136** reading clubs across the Western Cape, Eastern Cape, Gauteng, KwaZulu-Natal, Free State and Limpopo have received hands-on guidance and support from us.
- ★ The **98 761** visitors to our website and mobisite have been able to access reading-for-enjoyment information, tips and ideas; free downloadable stories; back issues of the Nal'ibali supplement, and other resources and fun extras like the Nal'ibali ringtone and wallpapers for their cellphones.
- ★ Our **3 327** fans on Facebook and **1 785** followers on Twitter, regularly share their reading club pictures, enjoy Wednesday Wisdoms, and access even more literacy tips and inspiration.
- ★ There have been **67** editions published in isiXhosa and English, isiZulu and English, Sesotho and English, and Afrikaans and English that have included:
 - **106** children's stories
 - **148** literacy activities for children
 - **140** articles with information about reading and writing with children.

- ★ **176 500** copies of each supplement edition were inserted into newspapers sold on the street and in shops, and **30 000** free copies were delivered to reading clubs and schools.
- ★ So, since we started in 2012 we have we have produced and distributed **15 732 400** reading-for-enjoyment supplements!

Join us in celebrating how we have all helped to grow a love of stories and reading in South Africa's children. We look forward to being your reading-for-enjoyment partner for another year!

Gelukkige verjaardag, Nal'ibali!

Dis ons tweede verjaardag! Ja, dis reg, op 5 Junie 2014 is die Nal'ibali-bylae al twee jaar lank in omloop! Ons is die enigste tweetalige lees-vir-genot bylae in Suid-Afrika wat daartoe verbind is om vir jou stories te bring wat jy saam met die kinders in jou lewe kan geniet, asook inligting en ondersteuning, idees vir leesklubs en storie-aktiwiteite!

Nes jy, is ons by Nal'ibali passievol daaroor om stories en kinders bymekaar te bring. Nes jy, is ons op soek na geleenthede om ons kinders te ondersteun op hul reis na geletterdheid om sodoende seker te maak hulle ontwikkel in lewenslange lesers. In 'n wêreld waar dit so belangrik is om doeltreffend te kan lees en skryf, maak ons saam met jou seker dat geen kind die genot van lees misloop nie!

Die isiXhosa-woord *Nal'ibali* beteken, "Hier's die storie". Hier is dus die storie van Nal'ibali se eerste twee jaar.

- ★ **2 116** ouers, onderwysers, bibliotekarisse, NRO-praktisyns en leesklubvrywilligers, asook **426** leesklubs het by die Nal'ibali-netwerk aangesluit. (Jy kan ook! Gaan na www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi.)

- ★ **136** leesklubs oral in die Wes-Kaap, Oos-Kaap, Gauteng, KwaZulu-Natal, Vrystaat en Limpopo het praktiese leiding en ondersteuning van ons ontvang.
- ★ Die **98 761** mense wat ons webwerf en selfoonwerf besoek het, kon toegang kry tot lees-vir-genot inligting, wenke en idees; gratis aflaaibare stories; vorige eksemplare van die Nal'ibali-bylae, en ander hulpbronne en prettige ekstras soos die Nal'ibali-luitoon en skermbeelde vir hul selfone.
- ★ Ons **3 327** aanhangers op Facebook en **1 785** volgelinge op Twitter deel gereeld hul leesklubfoto's, geniet *Wednesday Wisdoms*, en het toegang tot selfs meer wenke en inspirasie om geletterdheid aan te moedig.
- ★ Daar is **67** bylaes in isiXhosa en Engels, isiZulu en Engels, Sesotho en Engels, en Afrikaans en Engels gepubliseer, wat die volgende ingesluit het:
 - **106** kinderstories
 - **148** geletterdheidsaktiwiteite vir kinders
 - **140** artikels met inligting oor lees en skryf saam met jou kinders.

- ★ **176 500** eksemplare van elke bylae is in koerante ingevoeg wat op straat en in winkels verkoop is, en **30 000** gratis eksemplare is by leesklubs en skole afgelewer.
- ★ Sedert ons dus in 2012 begin het, het ons **15 732 400** lees-vir-genot bylaes geproduseer en afgelewer!

Vier saam met ons hoe ons almal saam gehelp het om 'n liefde vir stories en lees by Suid-Afrika se kinders te kweek. Ons sien uit daarna om nog 'n jaar jou lees-vir-genot vennoot te wees!



Drive your
imagination

Read with me. Every day.
Lees vir my. Elke dag.





Drive your imagination

Say it and find it!

Do you know how say "happy birthday" in all of South Africa's official languages? Try reading the "happy birthday" message in the Na'ibali characters' speech bubbles. Then find birthday words in the word search block!

Sê dit en soek dit!

Weet jy hoe om "gelukkige verjaardag" in al Suid-Afrika se amptelike tale te sê? Probeer die verjaardagboodskap in die Na'ibali-karakters se praatborrels lees. Soek dan verjaardagwoorde in die woordsoekblok!



| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| B | B | A | C | T | C | H | I | P | S |
| N | I | W | E | G | A | P | A | T | D |
| P | R | E | S | E | N | T | S | U | R |
| A | T | E | O | P | D | G | W | K | A |
| R | H | F | I | G | L | N | E | J | C |
| T | D | C | A | K | E | I | E | R | S |
| Y | A | M | U | X | S | S | T | P | R |
| V | Y | Z | A | M | W | I | S | H | N |

BIRTHDAY
CAKE
CANDLES
CARDS

CHIPS
PARTY
PRESENTS
SING

SWEETS
WISH

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A | G | F | T | B | C | S | T | A | A |
| V | E | R | J | A | A | R | D | A | G |
| L | S | L | I | X | P | V | L | E | E |
| B | K | I | P | Q | N | M | I | Y | L |
| W | E | N | S | F | S | A | P | M | U |
| G | N | T | S | E | I | S | R | E | K |
| H | K | O | E | K | N | O | U | Y | I |
| W | E | F | G | P | G | T | R | A | P |

VERJAARDAG
GELUK
KERSIES
SING

LINT
KOEK
TJIPS
GESKENKE

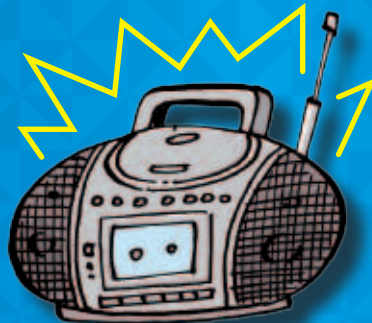
SAP
WENS

Na'ibali on radio!

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

X-K FM on Monday to Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m.

SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 1.50 p.m. to 2.00 p.m.



Na'ibali op die radio!

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

X-K FM van Maandag tot Woensdag vanaf 9.00 vm. tot 9.15 vm.

SAfm op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag vanaf 1.50 nm. tot 2.00 nm.

Get the story ready to read!

1. Take out pages 3 to 6 of this supplement.
2. To separate the pages, cut down the middle of pages 4 and 5.
3. Fold along the red dotted line.
4. If possible, keep the story in a plastic pocket to protect it.

Maak reg om die storie te lees!

1. Haal bladsye 3 tot 6 van hierdie bylae uit.
2. Om die bladsye te skei, knip in die middel tussen bladsye 4 en 5 deur.
3. Vou langs die rooi stippellyn.
4. Indien moontlik, bêre die storie in 'n plastieksakkie om dit te beskerm.



“Mama! Mama!”

“What’s the matter, Lethabo?” asked Lethabo’s mama as she ran into the room.

“Mama, I’d like a drum for my birthday!”

“But Lethabo – a drum?” Her mama shook her head.

“Not just any drum, Mama. A drum from West Africa, please.” And she sang as she danced around her room. *Dum dum de dum!*

Lethabo’s mama listened to the singing. She thought about her father. She remembered him sitting outside their hut in the sun. Between his legs stood a big drum. He was beating it, calling all the men and women of the village to a feast. A fire was blazing. He was smiling at Lethabo, his new granddaughter, as she lay in her mother’s arms.

“Oh, how I miss my father,” Mama thought. “But wait a minute! I still have some of his things in the suitcase under my bed.”

Mama found the old suitcase under the bed. “Oh no, there are spiders on it!” Mama complained.

At the sound of her voice, the spiders scuttled away. Mama pulled the suitcase out and opened it. Inside she found a small drum – just the right size for Lethabo.

“Oh, thank you, Father! I remember this drum! You made it for Lethabo!”



There wasn’t a sound coming from Lethabo’s bedroom. Quietly, Mama tip-toed to the bedroom and opened the door. The light from the moon shone on her daughter as she slept. Mama put the drum on the floor next to the bed and kissed Lethabo’s cheek. “Happy birthday, Lethabo,” she said quietly. “Happy birthday from me and from your grandfather.”

Fold

The birthday wish

by Michelle Friedman

Illustrations by Alzette Prins

“Oh dear,” thought Lethabo’s mama as she sat at the kitchen table. “What shall I do? Tomorrow is Lethabo’s birthday and there’s very little money to buy a present.”

Lethabo stood at the sink humming as she washed the dishes. “*Mmmm la la... Mmmm la la.*”



“Lethabo,” said Mama, “it’s your birthday tomorrow. What can I give you?”

“Oh, Mama,” said Lethabo, “I don’t know what I want.”

“I’ll think of something,” Mama said.

Dum dum de dum ... dum dum de dum. Mama’s fingertips touched the table top. Lethabo liked the sound. “*Dum dum de dum ... dum dum de dum,*” she sang quietly as she went into her bedroom. She took off her shoes and sat on her bed. “What do I want for my birthday?” Lethabo said aloud.

“Funny you should ask that!” said a voice.

“Who’s there?” said Lethabo standing up. “I don’t see anybody.”

“I’m under the bed!” said the voice.

“Please come out!” Lethabo jumped back on her bed. “Eeek!”



Drive your
imagination

Nalibali is a national reading-for-employment campaign to spark children’s potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



There, in front of her, stood a spider. He stood on eight long legs. They looked like sticks.

"I'm so sorry I scared you!" The spider bowed his head. "My name is Felix. I'm an Anansi spider."



"I'm Lethabo. I like your hat!"

"Thank you, Lethabo. My hat comes from Ghana! It's the colours of the flag of Ghana – red, yellow and green."

"Where's Ghana?" asked Lethabo.

"It's very far away in Africa," answered Felix.

"What's an Anansi spider?" asked Lethabo.

"I'm from the family of Anansi spiders. We're famous. We're from West Africa. Some of us get into trouble a lot, but I don't. Well, not often anyway," laughed Felix.

"Why are you here?" Lethabo asked.

"You called me," said Felix.

"But I didn't call you!" said Lethabo.

Felix chuckled. "Yes, you did, when you hummed a tune. Now, please close your eyes, I have a surprise for you."

Lethabo put her hands over her eyes. She could hear Felix scuffling around on the floor. Then a sound filled the room. *Dum dum de dum ... dum dum de dum*. It was like the noise her mother had made on the table top, but closer and louder.

"Oh what can it be?" she cried.

"Open your eyes!" shouted Felix.

Felix was playing eight drums at the same time. Each tiny foot was on a drum. The drums were in a circle around him. His head was bent as he beat each drum. *Dum dum de dum ... dum dum de dum*.



"Oh I love it!" Lethabo beamed. She jumped around the room singing as he played.

The sound of the drums and Lethabo's singing filled the small room. It bounced off the walls, rose to the ceiling, dropped onto the carpet, wriggled inside their bellies, tickled their toes and joined the beat of their hearts.

"Lethabo, are you okay?" Her mama's face peered round the door.

"Oh yes, Mama," said Lethabo. "I was just thinking about my birthday."

Lethabo's mama closed the door and went back to the kitchen. "Oh dear, what am I going to do?" she said.

"Felix! Where are you?" Lethabo looked under the bed. "You can come out now."

"That was close!" said Felix. "Grown-ups like to chase me."

"Please tell me why you came to see me," said Lethabo.

"Well, I know it's your birthday tomorrow. What do you want?" asked Felix.

"A drum, Felix! I want a drum!" Then Lethabo felt a bit sad. "But it's too late. The shops are closed."

"Hee, hee," chuckled Felix. "Just ask your mother for a drum. Ask for a drum from West Africa. Now close your eyes again and make a wish. Goodbye, Lethabo!"

Lethabo closed her eyes, "I wish I had a drum," she said. She opened her eyes. Felix was gone.

“Mamma! Mamma!”

“Wat’s fout, Lethabo?” vra Lethabo se mamma toe sy in die kamer instorm.

“Mamma, ek wil graag ’n trom vir my verjaardag hê!”

“Maar Lethabo – ’n trom?” Haar mamma skud haar kop.

“Nie sommer enige trom nie, Mamma. ’n Trom van Wes-Afrika, asseblief.” En sy sing terwyl sy in haar kamer rondans. *Dum dum de dum!*

Lethabo se mamma luister hoe sy sing. Sy dink aan haar pa. Mamma onthou hoe hy buite hul hut in die son gesit het. Hy het ’n groot trom tussen sy bene vasgehou. Hy het dit geslaan, en so al die mans en vroue van die dorpie na ’n fees uitgenooi. Daar het ’n vuur gebrand. Hy het vir Lethabo, sy nuwe kleindogter, geglimlag terwyl sy in haar ma se arms lê.

“O, hoe mis ek nou my pa,” dink Mamma. “Maar wag ’n bietjie! Ek het nog van sy goedjies in die koffer onder my bed.”

Mamma vind die ou koffer onder die bed. “O, nee, dis vol spinnekoppe!” kla Mamma.

Toe hulle haar stem hoor, skarrel die spinnekoppe weg. Mamma trek die koffer uit en maak dit oop. Binne-in vind sy ’n klein trom – net die regte grootte vir Lethabo.

“O, dankie, Pa! Ek onthou hierdie trom! Jy het dit vir Lethabo gemaak!”



Dis doodsstil in Lethabo se slaapkamer. Mamma loop suutjies op haar tone na die slaapkamer en maak die deur oop. Die maanlig skyn op haar dogter terwyl sy slaap. Mamma sit die trom op die vloer langs haar bed neer en soen Lethabo op die wang. “Lekker verjaer, Lethabo,” sê sy sag. “Veels geluk met jou verjaardag van my en oupa.”

Fold

Die verjaardagwens

Deur Michelle Friedman

Illustrasies deur Alzette Prins

Vertaal deur Anita van Zyl



“Ai tog,” dink Lethabo se mamma waar sy by die kombuistafel sit. “Wat gaan ek doen? Dit is môre Lethabo se verjaardag en daar is baie min geld vir ’n geskenk.”

Lethabo staan by die opwasbak en neurie terwyl sy die skottelgoed was. “*Mmmm la la ... Mmmm la la.*”



“Lethabo,” sê Mamma, “dis môre jou verjaardag. Wat wil jy vir jou verjaardag hê?”

“O, Mamma,” sê Lethabo, “ek weet nie wat ek wil hê nie.”

“Ek sal aan iets dink,” sê Mamma.

Dum dum de dum ... dum dum de dum. Mamma se vingerpunte trommel op die tafelblad.

Lethabo hou van die geluid. “*Dum dum de dum ... dum dum de dum,*” sing sy saggies terwyl sy na haar kamer toe stap. Sy trek haar skoene uit en gaan sit op haar bed. “Wat wil ek vir my verjaardag hê?” sê Lethabo hardop.

“Snaaks dat jy dit vra!” sê ’n stem.

“Wie’s daar?” sê Lethabo en spring regop. “Ek sien niemand nie.”

“Ek’s onder die bed!” sê die stem.

“Kom asseblief uit!” Lethabo spring weer op haar bed. “Eeek!”



Drive your
imagination

Nalibali is ’n nasionale lees-vir-geenot-veldtog wat kinders se potensiaal help ontwikkel deur middel van lees en die vertel van stories. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org, of www.nalibali.mobi



Daar, reg voor haar, staan 'n spinnekop. Hy staan op agt lang bene. Hulle lyk soos stokkies.

“Ek is jammer ek het jou laat skrik!” Die spinnekop buig vorentoe. “My naam is Felix. Ek is 'n Anansi-spinnekop.”



“Ek is Lethabo. Ek hou van jou hoedi!”

“Dankie, Lethabo. My hoed kom van Ghana af! Dit is die kleure van Ghana se vlag – rooi, geel en groen.”

“Waar is Ghana?” vra Lethabo.

“Dis daar ver bo in Afrika,” antwoord Felix.

“Wat is 'n Anansi-spinnekop?” vra Lethabo.

“Ek kom van die familie van Anansi-spinnekoppe. Ons is beroemd. Ons kom van Wes-Afrika. Party van ons beland dikwels in die moeilikhed, maar nie ek nie. Wel, nie gereed nie,” lag Felix.

“Hoekom is jy hier?” vra Lethabo.

“Jy het my geroep,” sê Felix.

“Maar ek het jou nie geroep nie!” sê Lethabo.

Felix lag lekker. “Ja, jy het, toe jy die wysie geneurie het. Maak nou asseblief jou oë toe, ek het vir jou 'n verrassing.”

Lethabo sit haar hande oor haar oë. Sy kan hoor hoe Felix oor die vloer skarrel. Dan vul 'n geluid die kamer. *Dum dum de dum ... dum dum de dum*. Dit klink soos die geluid wat haar ma se vingers op die tafelblad gemaak het, maar nader en harder.

“O, wat kan dit wees?” roep Lethabo.

“Maak oop jou oë!” skree Felix.

Felix speel agt tromme gelyktydig. Elke klein pootjie is op 'n trom. Die tromme staan in 'n sirkel om hom. Sy kop is vooroor gebuig terwyl hy elke trom slaan. *Dum dum de dum ... dum dum de dum*.



“O, ek is mal hieroor!”

straal Lethabo. Sy spring in die kamer rond en sing terwyl hy speel.

Die geluid van die tromme en Lethabo se stem vul die klein kamertjie. Dit bons van die mure af, styg op na die plafon, val op die mat, wriemel in hulle mae, kielie hulle tone en speel saam met die ritme van hulle harte.

“Is als reg, Lethabo?” Mamma loer om die deur.

“O ja, Mamma,” sê Lethabo. “Ek dink maar net aan my verjaardag.”

Lethabo se mamma maak die deur toe en gaan terug kombuis toe. “Ai tog, wat gaan ek doen?” sê Mamma.

“Felix! Waar is jy?” Lethabo kyk onder die bed. “Jy kan maar uitkom.”

“Dit was so hittete!” sê Felix. “Grootmense jaag my altyd weg.”

“Sê asseblief vir my hoekom jy na my toe gekom het,” sê Lethabo.

“Wel, ek weet dit is môre jou verjaardag. Wat wil jy graag hê?” vra Felix.

“'n Trom, Felix! Ek wil 'n trom hê!” Toe raak Lethabo hartseer. “Maar dis te laat. Die winkels is al toe.”

“Hie-hie,” lag Felix. “Vra vir jou ma vir 'n trom. Vra vir 'n trom van Wes-Afrika. Maak nou weer jou oë toe en maak 'n wens. Tot siens, Lethabo!”

Lethabo maak haar oë toe. “Ek wens ek het 'n trom,” sê sy. Sy maak haar oë oop. Felix is weg.

To Nal'ibali...

Thank you everyone for your birthday messages! We really appreciate them all, so keep sending them! Here are some of the ones we have received.

Aan Nal'ibali...

Dankie almal vir julle verjaardagwense! Ons waardeer regtig elke boodskap, so hou aan om hulle te stuur! Hier is 'n paar van die boodskappe wat ons ontvang het.

You have helped us to reach many children in deep rural KZN and develop in them a love of reading. May our partnership continue to grow and develop as together we have allowed these children to do. Happy birthday, Nal'ibali!

Family Literacy Project, KZN

Julle het ons gehelp om baie kinders in die verafgeleë landelike gebiede van KZN te bereik en 'n liefde vir lees by hulle te kweek. Mag ons vennootskap aanhou groei en ontwikkel, net soos wat ons saam hierdie kinders toegelaat het om te groei en te ontwikkel. Gelukkige verjaardag, Nal'ibali!

Family Literacy Project, KZN

Long live Nal'ibali, you're doing a wonderful job in many communities. Happy, happy birthday.

Faith Kumalo, Reading Club Facilitator, Bomvini Reading Club, KZN

Happy birthday, Nal'ibali! Two years, hundreds of supplements and thousands of readers all over the country! Congratulations on your fabulous achievements. We love working with you to get South Africa reading.

The FunDza Literacy Trust

Lank lewe Nal'ibali! Julle doen wonderlike werk in talle gemeenskappe. Baie, baie geluk met julle verjaardag.

Faith Kumalo, Leesklubfasiliteerder, Bomvini-leesklub, KZN

Nal'ibali, may you grow from strength to strength in assisting us with regard to the sharing of lovely stories with children in the communities.

Zenzile Shelembe, Reading Club Facilitator, Mathendeni Reading Club, KZN

Gelukkige verjaardag, Nal'ibali! Twee jaar, honderde bylaes en duisende lesers oor die hele land! Veels geluk met julle fantastiese prestasies. Ons hou daarvan om saam met julle te werk om Suid-Afrika aan die lees te kry.

The FunDza Literacy Trust

Nal'ibali, mag julle van krag tot krag gaan om ons te help om wonderlike stories met kinders in die gemeenskappe te deel.

Zenzile Shelembe, Leesklubfasiliteerder, Mathendeni-leesklub, KZN



Tristan and Ethan from KwaZulu-Natal send their birthday wishes.

Tristan en Ethan van KwaZulu-Natal het hulle verjaardagwense gestuur.



Asive, Reading Club Member, KwaFaku Reading Club, Western Cape

Asive, Leesklublid, KwaFaku-leesklub, Wes-Kaap



Bontle Dolo, Reading Club Member, KwaFaku Reading Club, Western Cape

Bontle Dolo, Leesklublid, KwaFaku-leesklub, Wes-Kaap

Win! Make Nal'ibali a birthday card and send it to us to stand a chance of winning a book hamper worth R1 000! (There are also two runner's up prizes: book hampers worth R500 each.) Send your cards to: PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Waverley Road, Mowbray, 7700. Don't forget to include your contact details. Competition closes 2 July 2014.



Wen! Maak vir Nal'ibali 'n verjaardagkaartjie en stuur dit vir ons om 'n kans te staan om 'n boekgeskenkpak ter waarde van R1 000 te wen! (Daar is ook twee pryse vir naasweners: boekgeskenkpakke ter waarde van R500 elk.) Stuur julle kaartjies aan: PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Gebou 17, Waverley-besigheidspark, Waverleyweg, Mowbray, 7700. Moenie vergeet om jou kontakbesonderhede in te sluit nie. Kompetisie eindig 2 Julie 2014.

Story corner

Here is the final part of the well-known Aesop's Fable retold in a South African setting. Enjoy reading it aloud or retelling it.

The boy and the jackal

(Part 2)

Retold by Wendy Hartmann

One week later the young boy did the same thing. He shouted and ran to the village. "Jackal! Help! Come quickly."

Once again the villagers came running to help him. Once again they found no jackal. This time they wanted to know what was going on.

"We cannot see any tracks," someone said.

"Your sheep do not look scared at all," said someone else.

The villagers did not stay for long and grumbled to each other as they made their way home.

Then the day came when the boy did see a shape move near the rocks. It was a jackal and it was sneaking closer and closer to his sheep. This time he really shouted loudly.

"HELP! HELP! There's a jackal! Come quickly."

As he ran towards the village to find help, he saw the jackal bite one of his sheep. He turned and ran back to his flock, shouting all the time. But no one came to help.

Then the jackal grabbed a lamb and ran back into the bushes by the rocks. The sheep were so frightened that they all ran away. It took the boy hours to find them all and bring them home.

When at last he got home he complained loudly, "Nobody came to help me. I could have been hurt. One of the sheep is hurt and the jackal took one lamb. This time there really was a jackal and nobody listened when I shouted."

"This time?" asked his father. "What do you mean *this time*?"

And the young boy had to tell the truth. His father was very angry.

"I will not punish you," he said. "You will soon find out that once people know that you have told lies, they will never, ever believe you again, even when you are telling the truth. Nobody trusts a liar."

And that was punishment enough for the boy. Nobody in the village believed anything he said ever again.

Tell us if you liked the story, *The boy and the jackal* – SMS "Bookmark" with your name and your comments to 32545. R1,00 per SMS.

Storiehoekie

Hier volg die laaste deel van die bekende fabel van Esopus wat teen 'n Suid-Afrikaanse agtergrond oorvertel word. Geniet dit om dit hardop te lees of oor te vertel.

Die seun en die jakkals

(Deel 2)

Oorvertel deur Wendy Hartmann

'n Week later doen die seun dieselfde ding. Hy skree en hardloop na die dorpie toe. "Jakkals! Help! Kom gou."

Weer hardloop die mense van die dorpie om hom te help. Weer vind hulle geen jakkals nie. Hierdie keer wil hulle weet wat aangaan.

"Ons sien geen spore nie," sê iemand.

"Jou skape lyk glad nie bang nie," sê iemand anders.

Die dorpenaars bly nie lank nie, en mompel onder mekaar terwyl hulle terugstap dorp toe.

Toe, op 'n dag, sien die seun regtig iets naby die rotse beweeg. Dit is 'n jakkals en hy kruip al nader aan die skape. Hierdie keer skree die seun regtig hard.

"HELP! HELP! Jakkals! Kom gou."

Terwyl hy dorp toe hardloop om hulp te kry, sien hy hoe die jakkals een van sy skape byt. Hy draai om en hardloop terug na sy trop en skree die hele tyd om hulp. Maar niemand kom help nie.

Toe gryp die jakkals 'n lam en verdwyn in die bosse by die rotse. Die skape is so bang dat hulle almal weghardloop. Die seun moet ure lank soek om hulle almal te vind en huis toe te vat.

Toe hy uiteindelik tuis kom, kla hy luidkeels: "Niemand het my kom help nie. Ek kon seergekry het. Een van die skape het seergekry en die jakkals het een lam gevat. Hierdie keer was daar regtig 'n jakkals en niemand het geluister toe ek skree nie."

"Hierdie keer?" vra sy pa. "Wat bedoel jy *hierdie keer*?"

En die jong seun moes toe maar die waarheid vertel. Sy pa was baie kwaad.

"Ek sal jou nie straf nie," sê hy. "Sodra mense weet dat jy leuens vertel, sal hulle jou nooit, ooit weer glo nie, selfs al vertel jy *wel* die waarheid. Niemand vertrou 'n leuenaar nie."

En dit was genoeg straf vir die seun. Niemand in die dorpie het ooit weer enigiets geglo wat hy gesê het nie.

Vertel vir ons of jy van die storie, *Die seun en die jakkals*, gehou het – SMS "Bookmark" met jou naam en jou kommentaar na 32545. R1,00 per SMS.

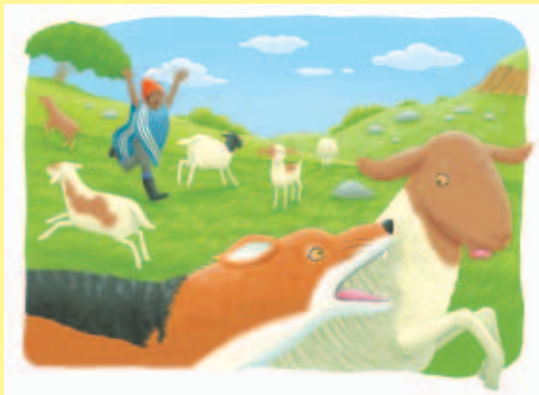


Illustration by Natalie Hinrichsen
Illustrasie deur Natalie Hinrichsen

In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Fathers and children reading together
- Days to celebrate in June and July
- A Story Star dad
- A teen read, *The skin I live in*
- A zigzag book, *Stella gets stuck*

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

Find us on Facebook:
www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA

Vind ons op Facebook:
www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA



In jou volgende Nal'ibali-bylae:

- Pa's en kinders lees saam
- Dae om in Junie en Julie te vier
- 'n Storiester-pa
- 'n Tieners storie, *Die vel waarin ek leef*
- 'n Sigsagboek, *Stella sit vas*

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