Go buisa ke moho e re e filweng

"Ke ne ka a fie ke dirise bobotlana masiga a le 5 beke ngwwe le ngwwe ke thofelo kgotsa ke busetsa bomorwaale mainane go floga ka nako ya fa ba ne ba sa ntse ba le bonnye ithla. Fa ba ntse ba gola, re ne ra itumelela go ithlalo mainane a rona ka ga tsenya baang ho tshwilo ho ditlhalo re mme a na ntse ba le kghsi. Mme a ba le dilo tse a ntselela se re ni gopolang ba matlo a re neng re rina ma go one le baang ho e re eneng ene la le kaloro ya matshelo a rona ka nako ea ko ka gama ba re na mo kaloro ya mainane a re neng ene la le buisa le a re neng re a ulwana. Gona gaboro, bomorwaale ka kanna ho bo godileng mme re sa ntse re itumelela go floga mainane a a kaga matshelo a rona a leatsa le leatsa le buisa dibuka, ditlhoha tse dikgang le sengwe se re ka se bonang. \(\text{Mainane a rona a ngwwe le ngwwe le mme a thofelo ma kgotsa ka} \) ke karolo ya hisitori ya lelapa lengwe le lengwe mme a thusa bana ba rona gore ba itse gore ba tswa kae le gore ke bomang.

Reading is a gift to us

"I used to spend at least five nights each week telling or reading stories to my sons from when they were very young. As they grew older, we enjoyed making stories our own by adding characters and events to the stories as we went along. We also have great memories of the homes that we stayed in and the people who were part of our lives then because they became part of the stories we read and heard. Now, my sons are men, and we still enjoy sharing stories about our everyday lives and reading books, news articles and anything we can lay our hands on. Our reading adventures have really been a precious, life-long gift!"

(David Makhuru, Nal’ibali story sparkler)
Dikakantsho di le 10 tsa go buisa dibuka le masea le bana ba bannyne

1. Ga go na tsela e e siameng kgotsa e e sa siamang ya go dirisa dibuka mo maseng le mo baneng ba bannyne. Ilumelele fela nako e la e dirisa mmoga.
2. Ga go kgomega, Thopho dibuka tse di kwadiweng ka pue e ngwana wa gago a e buang kwa gae.
3. Thopho dibuka tse di farologaneng. Acaketsa mainane mangawe a go mman le bana ba bangwe mo go one le mingwe a e buang ka dilo tse di diregang le tsetsi le tsetsi. Bana ba bannyne ba rata ritha dibuka tse dipoko tsa bana le dibuka tse di ngwe le ditshwantsho le matloko tse di memweng ka tsela e e kgathegileng.
4. Nna o iketlile mmne o hare ngwana wa gago kgotsa dia dire gare a mme ma thoka ga gago.
5. Ga go kgatholesegae gore lo buisa nako e kana kang – e bile ga lo thsoko go fetsa buka! Buang fela buka mmoga mmne sa bothokwa ke gore bobedi jwa la bafiri go la bafiri.
6. Ngoko kgatholega ya bana ba gago mo ditshwantshong mmne o bue ka se go buang ka some, batha ba bo ma bukeng le ka se se diregang mo bukeng. Supa mangwe kgotsa sengwe mmne o thlalise gore ke eng kgotsa ke mang le gore go diregalang.
7. Buisa dibuka ka tsela e e monate ya go tshameka! Dira medumo ya bhatla kgotsa ya dilo tse ma bukeng. Diri gore bana ba gago tra ame, ba ngoko dibuka, gongwe ebole ba ka nna ba di loma?
8. Botso dipotsa tse di malebana le se se diregang mo bukeng. Di araba ka bowena kgotsa letla ngwana wa gago go di araba, fa e le gore o kgotsa go araba e bile o bafih go araba.
9. Supa matloko fa o ntie o a buisa. Seno se fruba ngwana wa gago go feta gore matloko ke gore le gore matloko o a o a buang o a twa ke.
10. O se ka wa frhoba fa go bonala ngwana wa gago a sa kgathege! Leka gape maragonyana kgotsa leka ka tsela e engwe – kgotsa leka buka e engwe.

10 tips for sharing books with babies and toddlers

1. There’s no right or wrong way to use books with babies and toddlers. Just enjoy the time you spend together.
2. Choose books in your child’s home language, wherever possible.
3. Choose a variety of books. Include some stories that have other children in them and some that are about familiar everyday experiences. Rhyme and lift-the-flap books are very popular with toddlers.
4. Relax and sit comfortably with your child on your lap or next to you.
5. It doesn’t matter for how long you read – and you don’t have to finish the book! Just share a book together for as long as you both want to.
6. Draw your children’s attention to the pictures and talk about what is happening in the book. Point to someone or something and say what or who they are and what they are doing.
7. Be playful with books! Make the sounds and noises of the characters or objects in the book. Let your children touch and smell the books; they may even bite it!
8. Ask questions about what is happening in the book. Answer them yourself or allow your child to answer, if she or he can and wants to.
9. Point to the words as you read them. This helps your child learn what words are and where the words you are saying come from.
10. Don’t give up if your child seems disinterested! Try again later, or in another way – or try another book.

Bana ba sekolo.
Bana ba sekolo.
TLang sekolong, tlang sekolong
Utlwang tshipi e a lela,
Utlwang tshipi e a lela
Ding dong belele,
ding dong belele!

Fa fato go na le poko ya bana e ka e buisang le go e tshameka le ngwana wa gago

Dikakantsho di le 10 tsa go buisa dibuka le masea le bana ba bannyne

1. Ga go na tsela e e siameng kgotsa e e sa siamang ya go dirisa dibuka mo maseng le mo baneng ba bannyne. Ilumelele fela nako e la e dirisa mmoga.
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Here is a rhyme to act out with your child

Here is a rhyme to act out with your child

Five little monkeys jumping on a bed,
One fell off and bumped his head.
Daddy called the doctor and the doctor said,
“No more monkeys jumping on the bed!”

Four little monkeys jumping on a bed,
One fell off and bumped his head.
Daddy called the doctor and the doctor said,
“No more monkeys jumping on the bed!”

Count down the number of monkeys jumping on the bed. When you get to one little monkey, replace the last line with:
“Put those monkeys straight to bed!”

Bana ba sekolo.
Bana ba sekolo.
TLang sekolong, tlang sekolong
Utlwang tshipi e a lela,
Utlwang tshipi e a lela
Ding dong belele,
ding dong belele!
Sekhutlwana sa sethophsa sa go buisa

Reading club corner

Get your little ones writing
Babies start off not being able to use any language at all. Then, bit by bit, by watching, listening to and copying those around them, they begin to talk. They get better at it because the adults in their lives help them by talking and listening to them. Learning to write is not very different from learning to talk!

Here are three easy ways to help develop your pre-school children’s writing:

- Show them that what we say can be written down and then read. When your child has drawn a picture, ask if they would like you to help them write something about it. Write down the words they tell you under their picture and then read the words back to them.
- Show them different things you use writing for. Let your children see you writing – making a shopping list, writing appointments on a calendar or writing a letter or an email.
- Show them that you value what they write. If your child writes something to you, write back to them. Also, display their drawings and writing at home.

Kafa o ka dirisang mainane a rona ka ditsela tse di farologaneng ka gone

1. Bolelela ngwana wa gago leinane. Buisa o ba o ihlapisele ba bolelela leinane. Dirisa leinane la gago, setlhakho le mmola le ditsi gore leinane a nne la mmola.

How to use our stories in different ways

1. Tell the story to your child. Read and practise telling the story. Then use your voice, face and body to bring the story to life.
2. Read the story to your child. Talk about the pictures. Ask, “What do you think happens next?” or “Why do you think the character said or did that?”
3. Read the story with your child. Take turns to read the story together. Don’t correct their mistakes, and only help if they ask for it.
4. Listen to your child read. Listen without interrupting. Say that you enjoy hearing them read aloud to you.
5. Do the Get story active! activities. This should be fun for you and your child.
1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.

2. The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.

3. Use each of the sheets to make a book. 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 along the green dotted line.
   c) Cut along the red dotted lines.

Grow your own library. Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
3. Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
   a) Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
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   c) Cut along the red dotted lines.

Here are some ideas of how you can celebrate Mandela Day.

- Sing songs and say rhymes in as many South African languages as you know.
- Tell a traditionally South African story.
- Write a poem or song about Madiba and/or someone that has helped you in an important way.
- Ask friends and family members to write down what they think about Nelson Mandela. Then display the sentences so that everyone can enjoy reading them.
- On a large sheet of paper, draw a picture of Nelson Mandela wearing a colourful shirt. Under the picture, write what you think about Madiba.

Celebrate Nelson Mandela International Day! Nelson Mandela International Day is on 18 July every year. It is the anniversary of the birth of Nelson Mandela. He fought for justice and human rights for all people. That is why there is a special day to honour his memory.

On this day, people around the world join to fight against poverty and to campaign for peace and fair and equal treatment of all cultures, languages, nations, races and beliefs.

When we read we are able to travel to many places, meet many people and understand the world.

Fa re buisa re kgona go etela mafelo a mantsi, go kopana le batho ba le bantsi le go thalaganya lefatshe.

Fa tlase fano go na le dikakantsho dingwe tsa kafa o ka ketekang Letsatsi la ga Mandela ka teng.
- Opele dipina a bo a dira dipoka ka mafelo a o sphetseang ka dipuo di le dinko ka mo o ka kgaqang ka teng tse o di itseng tsa Afrika Bonwa.
- Belela lenane le le Tlhakaleleleng la Afrika Bonwa.
- Kwalwa pikoa kgosa pina kago Madiba lekgota mongwe ya o go thutseleleng la tla ngwwe e le botlhokwa.
- Kopas daitsa la makola a lelapa gore ba kwatile se ba se akeang ya Nelson Mandela. Monako ga loo, bayo se se kwaditweng mo se ka barwong teng gore mongwe le mongwe o rumeletse go se buisa.
- Tonowa setshwantsho sa ga Nelson Mandela mo lefatlare le ledla la pompri, a o a e lema le lelakala. Kafa tlase ga setshwantsho se le, kwala se a se akeang ya Madiba.

Story compiled by Lesley Beake. Art direction by Hybrid.

Get story active!

- Draw a picture to illustrate this part of the story: We heard a noise, and then my mother and father took me, and my brother and baby sister, and we ran.

- Imagine that you had to live in another country. Make a list of the ways in which you would like to be treated there.

- With a friend or family member, role-play a radio interview. The interviewer asks the refugee why they came to South Africa and how they like living here. Take turns to play the role of interviewer and refugee.

Nna le matthathaga a leinane!

- Terowa setshwannaho se se bontshang bontshangwe ya leinane lele. Re ne ra utlwa modumo, go tswa fom, mme le re ke na ba tsaya ma, njakwere le naka ya e neng e le lesa mo ra sa.

- Ka letha la magopolo gone a tshephangwe ke go mna kwa nangeng e sete. Dira leinane la dithele ba ka tse a ka rata be tsehwanetse ka ye re ka yone ko.

- O nna le tla leka ka leka la leka, dira e kete a dira potlako go radio. Motso ya o dirang potlako o botsa metshabi go re ka nina yana yang ma ba tla Aliaka Borwa le go re go risang yang go mna mo. Refosangang ka go tsaya karolo ya motso ya o botsangse le go yona mna motshabi.

Get story active!

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- Imagine that you had to live in another country. Make a list of the ways in which you would like to be treated there.

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Nal’ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi

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Loeto

Leinane le le kwadilweng ke bana ba kwa Addington

A story by the children of Addington

Marie-Joanne, Jean Claude, Shaleen, Priscilla, Tlotlita, Rehema, Abhis, Eden, Parfait; Maxwell, Christine, Bethell, Dumisani, Sush, Marie-France

Loeto

Loeto

Loeto
Loeto lwa me lo simologile fa ke tsholwa. Mme lo sa ntse lo tswelela pele. Lo simologile kwa Rwanda, e leng naga e ke feleditseng go e bona dingwaga tse dintsi tse di fetleng mme e bile go ka direga gore ke se ka ka tlhola ke e bona gape. Ga ke kgone go nna koo ka gonne lelapa la gaetshe le ile la patelediwa go tswa koo ka ntiha ya bosetiho go ka ntiha ya ntw. 

Ekete toro eo e ka diragala. Ke solofela gore ka letsatsi lengwe lefatse le tha aparelwa ke lorato.

I hope that dream comes true. I hope that one day love will fill the world.
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."

"Oh no, you're not," said the monster, "I'm coming to gobble you up!"

"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.

"Diphoko tse tharo tsa Kerafu"  

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 the eleven official South African languages.

"Nna le matlhagathaga a leinanane!"  

Younger children can draw pictures of scary monsters. Make up a name for each monster.

Use clay, cardboard boxes and/or sticks to build the bridge. Use grass or paper to show the dry, brown grass on one side of the bridge and the sweet, green grass on the other side. Make puppets of the three Billy Goats Gruff and the monster. Retell the story using all of the objects you have made.

Ideas to talk about:

If you are being bullied by someone stronger than you, do you think you should stand up to the bully? What are some things you may want to think about before standing up to a bully?
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.

Go kile ga bo go na le Diphoko tse tharo tsa Kerafu tse di neng ya nna kwa nageng. Ya ntha e ne e bidiwa Phoko e Nonye ya Kerafu. Ya bobedi e ne e bidiwa Phoko e e mo Gare ya Kerafu, mme ya boraro e ne e bidiwa Phoko e Kgolo ya Kerafu.

Di ne di sa rate naga ya tse e senang dirithaba, e omeleng e e senang bojanyang. E ne e tsete mebitlwa e bile e le lerole mo e leng gore sengwe le sengwe se ba neng ba se ja se ba kgama.

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.

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.
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.

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

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

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

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

"Einaaaa!" shrieked the monster as he was tossed into the sky. He disappeared out of sight and was never seen again.
Then things began to change in my country. There was no petrol, no food ... no soap. People began to say that war was coming. We were afraid.

My sister was born at that time. She was lucky that she was a girl because they were killing boy babies then. I didn't get to know her well because she was a girl because they were killing boy babies.

My sister was born at that time. She was lucky that she was a girl because they were killing boy babies then. I didn't get to know her well because she was a girl because they were killing boy babies.

Everywhere people speak different languages. It is very hard to go to school and learn when you don’t know the language. Now I have to learn in English, which is my third language. But I will work hard and one day I will have a good job – and maybe I can go back to my country and make a difference there.
There are many people in Africa who have been forced to leave their own place. Always there are people moving and moving, looking for a place to be safe; looking for work.

There were no jobs for my father, so we came to South Africa. When we got to South Africa, people called us names and used bad language. We just coped and we survived.

For now, I live in KwaZulu-Natal with my father and my brother. My mother died on our way here, of sickness in one of the camps where we stayed. My little sister is lost and we don’t know if she is alive or not. Maybe one day we will find her.

There were no jobs for my father, so we came to South Africa. When we got to South Africa, people called us names and used bad language. We just coped and we survived.
GORE POLANETE YA RONA E TLHOKOMELE BATHO BA LE BANTSISI, E TSHWANETSE GO TLHOKOMELWA KE BATHO BA LE BANTSISI.

World Population Day: 11 July

FOR OUR PLANET TO CARE FOR MANY PEOPLE, MANY PEOPLE MUST CARE FOR OUR PLANET.

Source: Gapminder.64, HYDE.63,23, UN.2019. Note: Historical country data is shown based on today’s geographical borders. OurWorldInData.org/future-population-growth • CC BY
Mo motsaneng mongwe o e kgalakala, go ne go na le mosimane yo o neng a nna koo mme o ne a humanegile mme o disa dinku gore a kgone go tepo ba lebalela la gagabo. O ne a le bopelonomi ka methla e bile a rato go thusa baegalela sa gagwe mmene e le tshilapetsho mo go remmogolo le mmemolgolaqwe ba ba mo giditsiting ba o sa a le e mosimanyana yo monnye. Lena lo gagwe e ne e le Thabo mme o ne o halwa ke mongwe le mongwe.

Mmè Abbas o re: “Aha! Ke a leboga Thabo, go ba o nkitse lebokelieng go ya go nthekelo boratho, o ka tselelo tšenentši.”

Mmè Abbas o ne a tše gore Mmè Abbas o ne a thola setse ngwe le ngwe e a neng a na le yone. A bo a bolela paana o nyenya: “Go siame, Mmè Abbas, bopelonomi ga bo na tlhwathwa.”

Ka leletsatsetseng, nnapolasi yo Thabo a neng a mmemekela, o ne a fla go le lefetlogo sa gagwe e bong Simphiwe. Simphiwe o ne a apere diapoaro tse dintle e bile a bua Seesemane sentle.

Nnapolasi o ne a re: “Thabo, fla a dumedisa Simphiwe, Simphiwe o nna kwa toropong mme a fla bo a re eletsete ka nwalanga. Ke soledi o gobo bobedi jwa lona le fla utlwanana mme le fla kgona go nthlanaka badutu.” Thabo o ne a itselelo go bona thola ya gagwe. Gongswe, ba kaa nna ditalsa tse di nthisang se le neng.

Mmè gana go ya se go ke e ka a batlelo jwa jwa Thabo bo le jwa feta ga bohotsho. O ne a lemoga gore, Simphiwe o ne a sena matseke e bile a e ileka. Mmè o sa fla tote malomaagwe le e le ope e le badi ba bangwe mo polasing. Simphiwe o ne a bokale paana a tšilagela kwa godimo a tšihoa banna ba pa lamangaka takalakana tsa ditori go ya trong go le boa “Batlo ba silwe ke naka. Mmè ke mang tlo ya ko ka a tshoang go nina mo go senang batho gotseke.”

Mmè gape Simphiwe o ne a gana go thusa ka dilo tsa leletsatsetseng, o ne a lelala sa ngwe mo polasing. “Ke motho ya o ruteleng thola. A lo akanya gore ke ya sekologa fela gore ka felekele ke dira tlo ya diatla? Nika se dire epe ya ditlo tso.”

Gana lo gane gore a thuse, Simphiwe o ne a sa tote kwa feta ba hoa. Mmè a tšilagela kwa godimo o tla tšihoa kagene, sa ditori go ya dira gore a lela. Simphiwe o ne a tšilagela a lela. Simbolola jaana: Thabo o … Simphiwe o …

Mo mosimaneng yo o tshwanang le Simphiwe yo o iseng a ko a tswe kwa Thabo. Mo mosimaneng yo o tshwanang le Simphiwe yo o iseng a ko a tšihoa le tšena ya lela. Simphiwe a nang le tsone o bo a dira lemaa. Mmè Simphiwe o ne a tšihoa. Simphiwe a nang le tsone. Simphilwe o ne a tšihoa. Simphiwe a nang le tsone.
In a village far away, there lived a very poor boy who herded sheep to feed his family. He was always kind and helpful to his neighbours and was a blessing to his grandparents who raised him from a little boy. His name was Thabo and he was loved by everyone.

“Aah! Thank you, Thabo, for going to the shop for my bread,” Mrs Abbas said. “You can keep the change.”

But Thabo knew that Mrs Abbas needed every cent she had. “That’s all right, Mrs Abbas,” he said, smiling. “There is no price for being kind.”

One day, the farmer who Thabo worked for arrived home with his nephew Simphiwe. Simphiwe was dressed in smart clothes and spoke English fluently.

“That’s Thabo, come and meet Simphiwe,” said the farmer. “Simphiwe lives in the city but will be visiting us for a while. I hope that you two will get along and be company for each other.” Thabo was excited to meet someone his age. Hopefully, they would become good friends.

But Thabo’s excitement soon turned to sadness. As it turned out, Simphiwe was rude and arrogant. He showed no respect for his uncle or any of the other workers on the farm. “These people are so old-fashioned,” Simphiwe said, laughing loudly at the men who rode to work and back home on donkey carts. “And why would anyone choose to live here in the middle of nowhere, anyway?”

Simphiwe also refused to help out with the daily chores on the farm. “I’m a well-educated person. Do you think I go to school just to end up doing manual labour? I’m not going to do any of these chores!”

Rather than helping, Simphiwe spent his days lazing under a tree, refusing to help prepare the breakfast or lunch or to do any of the chores. Thabo was very disappointed that a boy his age could be so lazy and unkind. “I attend the local village school. There we are taught the value of kindness and hard work. Simphiwe hasn’t learnt these basic things,” thought Thabo. “He is foolish to think that he can go through life like this.”

One day, Simphiwe was bored and decided that he would like to go for a walk in the bush surrounding the farm. Everyone warned him that this was dangerous, as there were stray dogs living in the bush. They were always hungry and not friendly at all! But Simphiwe just laughed. “What do you know?” he said rudely. “I’m smart enough to look after myself.”

Thabo had gone out with the farmer to buy supplies. When he got back, the workers told him that Simphiwe had decided to go for a walk in the bush all by himself. Thabo immediately grabbed a stick and a box of matches and ran to look for Simphiwe.

“He doesn’t realise how much danger he is in,” Thabo whispered to himself while moving through the bush as quickly as possible. “The others told me to leave the rude city boy to learn a lesson, but I don’t want anything bad to happen to Simphiwe. Soon it will be dark, and the bush is a dangerous place, especially for a boy like Simphiwe who has never been out of the city before.”

Thabo had been searching for a long time when suddenly he heard a scream that jolted him. He ran in the direction of the scream and saw Simphiwe in the middle of a pack of stray dogs. The dogs were baring their sharp teeth and getting ready to pounce. Thabo had to think fast. He lit the stick that he had brought and charged at the dogs.

For a while, the dogs still threatened to attack the boys, but eventually they turned around and trotted away.

Simphiwe was shivering with fear. He had twisted his ankle trying to run away from the dogs and was limping in pain. Thabo was strong from all the hard work on the farm, so he carried Simphiwe all the way back to the farm.

Simphiwe was back on his feet a few days later, but something was different about him. He was kinder and less boastful. He was quieter and more respectful to his uncle and all the workers. When he saw Thabo, he thanked him for saving his life and offered him his cellphone as a token of his appreciation, but Thabo refused to accept this gift. He just smiled and said, “There is no price for being kind,” and carried on washing the donkey cart.
Nal’ibali fun

1. A o ka kgona go bona dilo di le 8 tse di farologaneng gare ga ditshwantsho tse pedi tseno? Find 8 differences between these two pictures.

2. Noodle o timetswe! Thusa batsayakarolo ba rona ba Nal’ibali go bona tsala ya bone e e bobowa.

3. Mbali is Neo’s sister, and she is two years old. She loves books with rhymes in them, but she also enjoys pretending to read Neo’s books. She often reads to her teddy bear and to Bella’s dog, Noodle. What do you think the title of the book is that Mbali is reading in the picture? Write what she’s saying in the speech bubble and then draw a picture or write something in the thought bubble to show what her teddy bear is thinking.

Nal’ibali e fano go roltooetsa le go go tshegetsa. Igologanye le rona ka ngwe ya ditse ka Nal’ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us in any of these ways:

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