Indlela yekuphatsa tincwadzi nekukhuluma ngato!

Noma ngubani angukhuluma nebanthwana ngetincwadzi. Indlela lenicoca ngayelele ibe ngakwemvelo. Funa tincwadzi umuntu wako lamesiSakatelo kuto, kutsi Khumbula kutsi ucole ngelizinga leliphansi, nifundza emakhazi lambalwa ngesikhathi.

Calà inciswano!

"Ungakwetho yini kutsi ngokufundza lekuvo?
"Would you like me to read to you?"

"Uyakwetho yini sithemba lesipho yayo? Kungani?"
"Do you like the picture on the cover? Why?"

"Lona ng awkwezi loxawula nthandile?
"This is the author who drew the pictures."

Cabangisisa ngendzaba nangencwadzi

★ Hiangayela lenikuscabangako kanye nembhona. Shano leko lekucabangako ngendzaba, futsi ubute banthwana bakho kutsi bona babacabangani.

★ Fundza kuchagale. Nokuvumela azoza, kutsi "Ucabanga kutsi yini lelenteleleka ngakukondakloko?" etincenyeni leleniSakale kulandzaba.


★ Yopenhadele imibuto. Nangabe umuntu wako abuta "Kungani?" ungaye uphenkulele lamabuto ngokutsho "Ngicabanga kutsi kungoba..." nomalitlho ukuze "Kungani ucabanga kutsi...?"

★ Chumana netinzenza. Tindzaba lekutywa yilanga endleleka balingiswa labowakalo ngayo netshwaya leltema. Sita banthwana bakho kutsi babumwelele lekutsho yelungendo yalo negulutho welemanye lemanye. "Lendzano ingakwetho ngakutsho luboletile ngani kugona setsemba. Ikukhumbani wino?"

★ Thumulisa kuba nekuvelo. Sita banthwana kutsi bafili losene semlingiswa ngokutsho luboletile kutsi kungani babacabanga kutsi ulingiswayo kulandzaba lephatho ngenzakhe letitlhelele.

Kukhuluma ngenzellawo kusita banthwana babathwa kutsi tincwadzi uzebenda njanzi nekuthwana intoSakale. Kusita elukhulumeni lwami lwakhelelese. Futsi kusita wena kutsi utsetselele ekukhulumeni ngenzellawo.

How to handle books and talk about them!

Anyone can talk to children about books. Let the conversation flow naturally. Look for books that interest your child, and remember to start slowly, with a few pages at a time.

Start a conversation!

"Ngayibantu kutsi lenwazi? Sizawula yini emakhazi ayo kutsi sibone?"
"I wonder what this book is about ... Shall we turn the pages and find out?"

"Lona ngamphimbi lowakhulo lenwazi..."
"This is the author who wrote the book."

Fundza emivo liqakhe lasekhawini lethiyo lebhanga bese uyayachela kutsi lenwazi leiyelana nani. Yamela banthwana bakho kutsi babambe lenwazi kutsi banakhe emakhazi ayo. Lukwazisa elukhulumele batinzinga tincwadzi.

Read the blurb on the back cover and guess what the book is about. Let your children touch the book and smell the pages. This helps to create a positive relationship with books.

Think deeply about the story and book

★ Share opinions and ideas. Say what you think about the story, and ask your children what they think too.

★ Learn to predict. As you read a story, ask "What do you think will happen next?" at different points in the story.

★ Pay attention to detail. Ask younger children to find particular people or objects in the pictures. Ask why they think a word is larger or smaller than the other words on the page. With older children, talk about why the author might have used a particular word.

★ Respond to questions. When a child asks "Why?" you can either answer the question ("I think it is because ...") or ask "Why do you think ...?"

★ Connect with stories. Many stories focus on how characters deal with difficult challenges. Help your children to connect these challenges to their own lives by saying something like: "This story reminds me of how important it is to keep a promise. What does it remind you of?"

★ Develop empathy. Help children to put themselves in a character’s place by asking them why they think a character in the story behaved in a certain way.

Talking about books helps children learn about how books work and how to explore them. It helps grow their language and self-esteem. And it helps you become confident to talk about books.
I-New Africa Books (NAB) is a South African publishing house that specialises in publishing children’s books in all 11 of South Africa's official languages. In March 2023, NAB won the Bologna Prize for the Best Children’s Book Publisher of the Year for Africa (BOP) 2022 award. This prestigious award has become known as “the big one” among publishing awards.

The Bologna Children's Book Fair started in 1963. Every year, children's book publishers from all over the world meet in Bologna, Italy, for four days to share their books with each other. This book fair celebrates publishers who have distinguished themselves in the regions of Africa, Central and South America, North America, Asia, Europe and Oceania.

“It's wonderful to be recognised,” said Dušanka Stojaković, a publisher at NAB. “New Africa was started 50 years ago by Marie and David Philips, who were innovators in local publishing. New Africa has continued to lead the way, publishing mother-tongue books with a focus on making beautiful, relevant and homegrown children's books since the early 1980s. We are now in the first year of the UN's Decade of Indigenous Languages, and the BOP award really highlights our work in this area.”

The winning announcement was made with the following description:

“For Africa, the winner is New Africa Books, from South Africa. New Africa Books publishes a catalogue of titles covering all the South African languages and is particularly focused on the cultural development of children and young people … Its aim is to find gaps in the book market and fill them with beautiful and meaningful works.”
**Get free books**

**eNal‘ibali naseBiblionefSA!**


**From eNal‘ibali and BiblionefSA!**


**Kwekunjalo eSibonke:**

1. **Tjela umuntu wakho kucindeka:** Funzela kubelela futhi kucindeka futhi kuza kulekho. Ndlela yehamba kwefuthi yokucindeka, yokucindeka, yokucindeka, yokucindeka.
5. **YeZama zikhozimo ziyathetha:** YeZama zikhozimo ziyathetha. Kuyaphakisa ifakazi, ifakazi, ifakazi, ifakazi, ifakazi, ifakazi, ifakazi.

**Kwenzi:**

1. **Tell the story to your child.** Tell the story to your child. Tell the story to your child. Tell the story to your child. Tell the story to your child. Tell the story to your child. Tell the story to your child. Tell the story to your child. Tell the story to your child.
2. **Read the story to your child.** Read the story to your child. Read the story to your child. Read the story to your child. Read the story to your child. Read the story to your child. Read the story to your child. Read the story to your child.
3. **Read the story with your child.** Read the story with your child. Read the story with your child. Read the story with your child. Read the story with your child. Read the story with your child. Read the story with your child. Read the story with your child.
4. **Listen to your child read.** Listen to your child read. Listen to your child read. Listen to your child read. Listen to your child read. Listen to your child read. Listen to your child read. Listen to your child read.
Dušanka Stojaković works for New Africa Books, a South African publishing company that publishes very beautiful books for children.

“In South Africa, we have very poor literacy rates for several reasons. Children are not read to in the language they speak, there are no books in most homes and libraries are often far away and do not have books in the child’s language that would interest that child. So, at New Africa, we look for and find new African writers, new African illustrators and new South African translators, to make books for children in their mother tongues.”

1. Did someone tell you stories when you were a child? Yes, my father in the Serbo-Croat language.
2. Did someone read to you? The first book [my mother] read to us as a family was Heidi, in English.
3. Did you read to your children? I have a son, who is 32 years old now. I read to him in English from when he was six months old. When you read to your children, it is a time to be with them in a very special way – in a quiet place where concentration and interaction can take place.
4. When I read to my child … I tried to read books that are fun and interesting. It is also important to read in an energetic and animated way.
5. The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story … I learnt that it is important never to give up hope and to keep trying, even when your life is tricky.
6. A book that made me cry is … Black Beauty by Anna Sewell.
8. Life without stories … would be deadly dull and boring.

Story stars

Getting books in the languages we speak

Dušanka Stojaković at the 2022 Bologna Children’s Book Fair, with Chirikure Chirikure, an international award-winning Zimbabwean poet and performer

Dušanka Stojaković nga-2022 eBologna futhi u-New Africa Books, ukanye sifuna futsi sitfole babhali labasha, lbantashe asibantu umathu, le-5, 6, 7, 8, 11 kanye nele-12.

Phana nenhlavu yemmbila

Phama and the mealie pip

1. Tear off page 9 of this supplement.
2. Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again along the black dotted line.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

Phama nenhlavu yemmbila

Nasindawonkwe SBA NEWLANDIA

1. Kute wkhele inekwakhenzele
2. Goba ilihluphe khole
3. Ligobe ilihluphe
4. Sika iluhlanze

Nasindawonkwe SBA NEWLANDIA

1. Kute wkhele inekwakhenzele
2. Goba ilihluphe khole
3. Ligobe ilihluphe
4. Sika iluhlanze

Nasindawonkwe SBA NEWLANDIA

1. Kute wkhele inekwakhenzele
2. Goba ilihluphe khole
3. Ligobe ilihluphe
4. Sika iluhlanze

Machawekati eNdzaba

Kutfolwa tincazwadi ngeni lwimi lestikhulumako

Dušanka Stojaković usebenzela i-New Africa Books, inkupanise yasehlingamizwa Afrika leshikilela tincazwadi leletinhlile labantu ngeni lwimi. 


1. Ukhona yini lobakukucela futhi labo ngesikhathile yezikinhulwoni? Yebu, ngakho yini bafaka phandle kwemthwana?
2. Ukhona yini bhekukunzi? Ngeni lwimi lethombi lelwimo makhulu?
4. Nghiye ngeni lwimi lethombi lelwimo?
5. Sifunda lelala le平方 yini bafundzi yezikhu?
6. Incwadzi leyangenta ngakhala
7. Incwadzi leyangenta ngahleka

Phama and the mealie pip

1. To make this book, use pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12.
2. Keep pages 7 and 8 inside the other pages.
3. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
4. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

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

TOGETHER WE’RE STRONG

Phama and the mealie pip

1. Tear off page 9 of this supplement.
2. Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

Phama and the mealie pip

1. To make this book, use pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12.
2. Keep pages 7 and 8 inside the other pages.
3. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
4. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

Phama and the mealie pip

"In South Africa, we have very poor literacy rates for several reasons. Children are not read to in the language they speak, there are no books in most homes and libraries are often far away and do not have books in the child’s language that would interest that child. So, at New Africa, we look for and find new African writers, new African illustrators and new South African translators, to make books for children in their mother tongues.”

1. Did someone tell you stories when you were a child? Yes, my father in the Serbo-Croat language.
2. Did someone read to you? The first book [my mother] read to us as a family was Heidi, in English.
3. Did you read to your children? I have a son, who is 32 years old now. I read to him in English from when he was six months old. When you read to your children, it is a time to be with them in a very special way – in a quiet place where concentration and interaction can take place.
4. When I read to my child … I tried to read books that are fun and interesting. It is also important to read in an energetic and animated way.
5. The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story … I learnt that it is important never to give up hope and to keep trying, even when your life is tricky.
6. A book that made me cry is … Black Beauty by Anna Sewell.
8. Life without stories … would be deadly dull and boring.

Phama and the mealie pip

1. To make this book, use pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12.
2. Keep pages 7 and 8 inside the other pages.
3. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
4. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

Phama and the mealie pip

"In South Africa, we have very poor literacy rates for several reasons. Children are not read to in the language they speak, there are no books in most homes and libraries are often far away and do not have books in the child’s language that would interest that child. So, at New Africa, we look for and find new African writers, new African illustrators and new South African translators, to make books for children in their mother tongues.”

1. Did someone tell you stories when you were a child? Yes, my father in the Serbo-Croat language.
2. Did someone read to you? The first book [my mother] read to us as a family was Heidi, in English.
3. Did you read to your children? I have a son, who is 32 years old now. I read to him in English from when he was six months old. When you read to your children, it is a time to be with them in a very special way – in a quiet place where concentration and interaction can take place.
4. When I read to my child … I tried to read books that are fun and interesting. It is also important to read in an energetic and animated way.
5. The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story … I learnt that it is important never to give up hope and to keep trying, even when your life is tricky.
6. A book that made me cry is … Black Beauty by Anna Sewell.
8. Life without stories … would be deadly dull and boring.

Phama and the mealie pip

1. To make this book, use pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12.
2. Keep pages 7 and 8 inside the other pages.
3. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
4. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

Phama and the mealie pip

"In South Africa, we have very poor literacy rates for several reasons. Children are not read to in the language they speak, there are no books in most homes and libraries are often far away and do not have books in the child’s language that would interest that child. So, at New Africa, we look for and find new African writers, new African illustrators and new South African translators, to make books for children in their mother tongues.”

1. Did someone tell you stories when you were a child? Yes, my father in the Serbo-Croat language.
2. Did someone read to you? The first book [my mother] read to us as a family was Heidi, in English.
3. Did you read to your children? I have a son, who is 32 years old now. I read to him in English from when he was six months old. When you read to your children, it is a time to be with them in a very special way – in a quiet place where concentration and interaction can take place.
4. When I read to my child … I tried to read books that are fun and interesting. It is also important to read in an energetic and animated way.
5. The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story … I learnt that it is important never to give up hope and to keep trying, even when your life is tricky.
6. A book that made me cry is … Black Beauty by Anna Sewell.
8. Life without stories … would be deadly dull and boring.

Phama and the mealie pip

1. To make this book, use pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12.
2. Keep pages 7 and 8 inside the other pages.
3. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
4. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.
Lots more free books at bookdash.org

Yenta indzaba ibe nemdlando!

★ Make wa-Albertina abenengisicubulo lesti: “Nakonzavonaye siba nemandla!” Wena noma umndeni wakho ninsa yini sicubulo? Nangaba ningenuso, ungaabandza kuti sicubulo semndeni wakho sphi?

★ Ukhuza yini wesifazane loemandla, kuti lonesibindzisimo? Isithembisithetho sakhile, ngaphandle kwakwazi kwakwazi kusiphi, bhudla lokumenzi yeyinsa yithula yebandza uye nesibindzisino umphakathi.

★ Vula ekhasini 13 kuze umfundo wasecinema wasecinema kwesimo yekuthula kwakhe ekucinisa, lapho yini yindzaba futhi yindzaba fezeka? Dvweba sitfombe sakhe, ngaphansi kwakhe, bhala lokumenta abe nemandla futsi abe sesibindzisino emehlweni akho.

Get story active!

★ Albertina’s mother had a motto: “Together we’re strong!” Do you or your family have a motto? If not, what would you like your family’s motto to be?

★ Is there a strong, brave woman who you admire? Draw a picture of her and, underneath the picture, write what makes her strong and brave in your eyes.

★ Turn to page 13 to read about the women’s march to Pretoria on 9 August 1956.


理想s to talk about: Why do you think it’s important to read and write about the lives of people who played important roles in history? Can an ordinary person’s life also be an important story for others to read? Why?

UMANYANO NGAMANDLA
Indzaba ya-Albertina Sisulu (ibhalwe kabusha)

TOGETHER WE’RE STRONG
The story of Albertina Sisulu (an adaptation)
Liesl Jobson • Alice Toich • Nazli Jacobs

Ngakusibusiso! Ligama lakhe nguNontsikelelo. Utawuba ngumake wato tonkhe tibusiso.
One harsh winter, many people in the land were sick. Ma Monikazi’s cheeks burned. Sweat dripped from her body. Under her blanket she held her belly and sang to the baby inside her:

“Be strong, little one. Winter’s not long. Be brave, little one. Together we’re strong!”

One bright night the moon was bigger, fatter and pinker than ever. Her breath came fast. The baby was ready. When Monikazi held her beautiful daughter in her arms, she knew she was a special girl, a fighter.

What a blessing! Her name is Nontsikelelo. She will be the mother of all blessings.

Make Monikazi waba nalomunye umntfwanwa wemfana, Velaphi, nalomunye, Qudalele. Ekucineni waba nalenye intombatana, Nomyaleko. Ntsiki losemncane abetsatsa umntfwanwa longubhuti wakhe nakakhala amkitalakite aze ahleke.


Walter Sisulu was a brave and clever man who dreamed of freedom for South Africa. His big smile captured Albertina’s eye. Walter wanted Albertina to be the mother of his children.

Bright ribbons decorated the Bantu Men’s Social Centre on their wedding day. Albertina’s long-sleeved dress had a swirling train of lace.

Within a year, Max was born. Albertina had become a mother. One day people would call her the mother of the nation.

Max had his mother’s black button eyes and his father’s round chin. He was the hope for their future. Albertina wanted to fight for a new South Africa, so that Max could be free.

When he cried, she sang: “Be strong, little one. Winter’s not long. Be brave, little one. Together we’re strong!”
Phama nenhlavu yembila

Margot Bertelsmann • Chantelle Thorne • Burgen Thorne

This story is an adapted version of Phama and the mealie pip, published by Cadbury in partnership with Nal’ibali as part of the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative. Each story is available in the eleven official South African languages. To find out more about the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative titles go to https://cadbury.one/library.html

Get story active!

★ Draw your own picture of Phama and the nasty giant that shows how big the giant is.
★ Be a word detective! Look closely at the story. Can you find the things that Phama or the nasty giant smelled, saw or tasted?
★ Imagine that Phama is writing in his diary about the day on which he climbed to the top of the mealie stalk. You could start like this: Dear Diary, You will never guess what happened today …

A huge voice boomed.

"Sniff-splutter-snort-fart! I smell the blood of a young upstart!"

It was the nasty giant.

"Catch me if you can," teased Phama.

Phama saw a magic bag. Inside was all the gold the nation ever mined.

Phama saw a magic singer. He knew all the songs the nation ever sung.

Phama saw a magic goose. She laid enough golden eggs for everyone.

"I will come back with treasure for you," Phama shouted down to Gogo on the ground.

Gogo sighed.

Finkh-finkh-hhmmm-hhmmm! Nginukelwa yingati yemuntfu lomncane!

Bekungulelizimu lelingatsandzeki.

"Ngibambe uma ungakhona," kwasho Phama alicala.


Phama bekanenhlavu yemmbila. Make bekangari kutsi bekuyinhlavu yemlingo.
“Ngaleltinye lilanga, lenhlavu itakondla sive,” kwasho Phama.
Make wahleka.

Phama had a mealie pip. Mama did not know it was a magic pip.
“One day, this pip will feed a nation,” Phama said. Mama laughed.
Nontsikelelo was beautiful and strong with crinkling black button eyes. She loved her older brother, Mcengi. Mcengi chased the chickens that scratched in the garden where Ma Monikazi grew spinach and squash to feed her family. Ntsiki ran after him as her legs grew strong.

Ma Monikazi had another baby boy, Velaphi, and another, Qudalele. Finally another sister, Nomyaleko. Little Ntsiki picked up her baby brother when he cried and tickled him till he laughed.

She taught them to sing: “Be strong, little one. Winter is gone. Be brave, little one. Together we’re strong!”


Bonilizwe abeticabha ngendvondzakati yakhe. Kumamatseka lokukhulu langakize sekakubone Ntsiki kwakugcwele ebhusweni bababe wakhe. Qingqiwe, her grandfather, raised horses. His favourite was Shishi, a glossy black mare. As soon as Ntsiki was old enough, he hoisted her on to the saddle in front of him. He laced the reins through her fingers.

Albertina took a train to Johannesburg. She bought a smart white uniform, new navy shoes and a shiny red fountain pen. Sick people came all day to the hospital.

When the babies cried, she sang: “Be strong, little one. Winter’s not long. Be brave, little one. Together we’re strong!”

Some nights Albertina worked till dawn. She looked out the window and thought of her family. Who was riding Shishi? She missed the scent of the earth. There was no vegetable garden here. There was nowhere for a horse.

Albertina never went to parties. She saved every shilling. On her days off she learned to play tennis. Always, she wished for a little more money to send home.
On 9 August 1956, 20 000 women from all over the country marched on the Union Buildings in Pretoria to protest against the pass laws. These laws required people who were classified as black African by the apartheid South African Government to carry a travel pass with them at all times.

Over 20 000 women, led by Lilian Ngoyi, Helen Joseph, Sophia Williams and Rahima Moosa, sent a clear message that they would not be silenced or have their freedom taken from them. They handed 14 000 petitions with 100 000 signatures to the prime minister’s secretary and stood in absolute silence for 30 minutes. Then the women began to sing a song that had been written for the occasion.

“Wathint’ abafazi, Wathint’ imbokodo.”

The message was clear: “Now you have struck the women, you have struck a rock.”

Women are the people who are going to relieve us from all this oppression and depression. The rent boycott that is happening in Soweto now [in 1956] is alive because of the women. It is the women who are on the street committees educating the people to stand up and protect each other.

Albertina Sisulu

Things to do on National Women’s Day

• Find out about South African women who are making their mark on South Africa today. Search [https://www.sagoodnews.co.za/south-african-females-whose-names-you-should-know-this-womens-day/](https://www.sagoodnews.co.za/south-african-females-whose-names-you-should-know-this-womens-day/)
• Write a thank you letter to a girl or woman who has made a positive difference to your life. It could be a granny, aunt, teacher or neighbour.
• Read books about female characters or by female South African writers like Sindiwe Magona, Beverley Naidoo, Maryanne Bester, Zukiswa Wanner and others.
• Write a poem about the women in your life.
Bhala siphetfo lesisha salendzaba. Yini lebeyingenteka kube bekute tjani leNkhomo lebeyingabudla nayifika ekhaya? Khumbula, kungenteka noma yini!

Kwesuka sukela, Sikhukhukati, sikanye nemantiywele aso lamatsafulu, bekuhlula edelweni linye neNkhomo.


Njengoba INkhomo yaselele emfuntini wesihlahla leSikhululokudiza, simanyova, lamantiywele lamatsafulu abebela eceleni kwayo. Ahekholuqhelele futi fumi, njengesintsho elenzala selebhejini INkhomo lebathelana emthetho emigama ibonakalayo.


“INkhomo idlala kusigijimisa,” kulunguza lamantiywele, awela etukwakalini, tinvuyo tawo fesemoyeni.


Once upon a time, Hen, together with her three little chicks, shared a field with Cow.

Cow loved grazing as she walked all the way across the field to visit her friend, Hen. But times were hard. The rain had come late this year, and there was very little grass. Cow was very hungry as she plodded slowly over to Hen's coop. The farmer had forgotten to buy hay.

Hen was happy to see Cow. “Hello, my friend,” said Hen. “Let me bring you some cool, fresh water to drink. You must be thirsty after your long walk.” Then Hen rushed off to fetch some water for Cow to drink.

As Cow was lying in the shade of a big, old thorn tree, the three little chicks were playing around her. They were plump and yellow, just like the blooms of the tabebuia tree that Cow sometimes saw in springtime.

Cow’s tummy growled and rumbled as she watched the chicks playing. She raised her head and looked over her shoulder guiltily. First right, then left and then right again. There was still no sign of Hen.

Now, cows don’t usually eat meat, but remember, anything can happen! Cow was so hungry that before she could think, she jumped up and started chasing after the little balls of yellow plumpness!

“Cow is playing catch with us,” peeped the chicks, falling over each other, legs in the air.

“But she is too slow,” they cheeped. Then they jumped up and ran through Cow’s legs to show how fast they were.

“Don’t tire out our friend,” Hen clucked at her brood before walking away to fetch more refreshments for Cow.

As soon as Hen was out of sight, Cow was after the chicks again, trying her best to catch at least one. But they scurried away, singing: “We turn on a dime and give you nine cents change. You can’t catch us even if you try. We turn on a dime and give you nine cents change. You can’t catch us even if you try.”

By the time Hen returned, Cow’s tongue was hanging out of her mouth, and in one big gulp, she swallowed the water Hen had placed in front of her.

“They are always under one’s feet. So playful,” said Hen. “But at least I know they are safe from the falcon, who is always watching from afar.” Hen nervously looked up at the sky and then smiled at Cow. “Thank you for keeping an eye on them while I was gone,” she told her friend.

Cow knew that this was not what had really happened, and although she felt bad, she only nodded tiredly. By now, she was faint with hunger. Running around after the chicks had used up all her energy.

After some time, Cow got up and said goodbye to Hen, wondering whether she would even be able to make the long walk back to her shed.

Cow stumbled into the shed just as the evening shadows started to stretch out on the floor. She was relieved to see a big pile of hay brought in by the farmer. And once she started eating, she couldn’t stop. She ate and ate and ate until she was so full that she floated right up to the moon like a big, patchy balloon. Because remember, anything can happen!
Nal'ibali fun

To celebrate 10 years of Nal'ibali story power, cut out the picture below and colour it in. In the frame around the picture, write the words that you think of when you think about reading.


Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us in any of these ways:

www.nalibali.org  www.nalibali.mobi  nalibaliSA  @nalibaliSA  @nalibaliSA  info@nalibali.org

2. Ungakwati yini kuhlembisa letinhlavu temagama kuze ufolile tintfo Phama latitsatsa kululizimu endzabeni letsi Phama nenhlavu yemmbala?

KHWAMASI
BOCEMU
KELIWU
HLALILEBEMU
DEILIGO

Can you unscramble the letters to find the things that Phama took from the giant in the story Phama and the mealie pip?

BGAI
USRERATE
OSEGO
RGESNI
LOGD