Show others that reading can be done anywhere. Read in a bus, taxi, train or even in an aeroplane!
Try reading in different places, like on a bench at the park, in a shopping centre or in the queue at the bank!

Introduce your children and other children you know to different ways of having fun with reading!
At home, read together in a different place to where you usually read. For example, read your children a story while they are in the bath or at the table during meal times. Introduce children to stories on your or their cellphones!
There are lots of stories to choose from in all South African languages on the Nailibali mobilesite (www.nalibali.mobi) and great reads for teenagers on the FunDza mobilesite (www.live.fundza.mobi).

Take photos of yourself reading on your own or with others – especially your children – and post them on Facebook or Instagram with the hashtag GetCaughtReading.

Challenge your colleagues at work and/or your friends and family members to read for 20 minutes every day during May.
Plan a day at your school or reading club where the children enjoy stories with senior citizens. Invite the seniors to visit your school or reading club, or ask the children to bring in an old age home. Let the children choose books to read to the adults, and invite the adults to tell or talk about their favourite stories with the children.

Encourage the children at your school to read regularly while they are at school. Suggest that they read alone and/or to each other before school starts and during break. Create a “We were caught reading!” space on a notice board. Then, encourage everyone to catch each other reading and to write the names of the people they caught and the date they were caught on the notice board. Don’t forget to invite all the teachers and other staff to join in too!

Where will we catch you reading this Get-Caught-Reading month?

**Get caught reading**

May is Get-Caught-Reading month! It’s the month when literacy activists like us remind people of all ages how much fun it is to read for pleasure! It’s a time to encourage others to connect or reconnect with reading – whether that means reading a novel, a picture book, a biography, poetry, a blog or just their favourite magazine or the sports pages in the newspaper!

The easiest way to encourage other to read, is simply by being a reading role model yourself – when you regularly read for enjoyment you show others that reading is a worthwhile leisure activity.

Here are some other ideas for ways to spread the “reading is fun” message this May:

**Fumanwa o bala**

Motshaneang ke kgwedi ya Fumanwa-o-Bala! Ke kgwedi eo ho yona balwenedi ba tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola ba kag rona ba bopotsang ba bang di bala botho ba bokhalo, mme m o kopa botho ba bokhalo ho pheto kopa ho bula ka dipale tseo ba di ratang mmohlo le bana.


Inke dinepe ha a bala o le mngapa le bala le banga ba bang ho bokhalo le ho bokhalo bana ba bokhalo le ho bokhalo.

Ke hokae moo re fumanwe re kgweding ee ya Fumanwa-o-Bala?

**Join us in taking the power of stories to the next level. Let’s go!**

Eba le rona bakeng sa ho fetisetsa matla a dipale boemong bo ka pele. Ha re yeng!
This year Mother’s Day will be celebrated on Sunday, 14 May. Join us in honouring our mothers, as well as the women who are like mothers to us, on this day. Follow the instructions to make a card for your mother or the mother-figure in your life!

Make a Mother’s Day card
1. Cut out the card along the red dotted line.
2. Fold the card along the black dotted line.
3. Glue the two parts together.
4. On the side with the picture, write a message to the person you will give the card to. Colour in the picture.
5. On the other side, draw a picture of you and this person together. Or, write a poem or a paragraph on why you think mothers are important.

Celebrating mothers

Selemong sena Letsatsi la Bomme le tla ketekwa ka Sontaha, sa la 14 Motshaeang. Eba le rona ha re thohaletsa le ho hlompha bomme ba rona, esitana le bomme ba e eke bomme ho rona, letsatsing lena. Leta le dita kebong sa ho etsetsa mme wa hao karete kapa motha eo e leng mme bopheleng ba hao!

Etsa karete ya Letsatsi la Bomme
1. Seha o ntshe karete hodima mola wa matheba a mafubedu.
2. Mena karete hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
4. Ka lehlakoreng le nang le setshwantsa, ngola molaetsa o yang ho motha eo o tlhag ho mo fa karete. Kenya mebala setshwantsa.
5. Ka lehlakoreng le leng, taka setshwantsa sa hao o le mmooho le motha enwa. Kapa o ngole thotokiso kapa seratswana sa hore o nahana hore hoboeng ho bomme ba le bohlokwa.

Life doesn’t come with a “how to” guide. It comes with a mother!
Bophelo ha ba tle le buka ya tsa tsa ya “etsa tjena”. Bo tla le mme!

A mother’s encouragement can inspire a child to change the world.
Kgothaletsa ya mme e ka susumeletsa ngwana hone a fetole lefatshe.
**Nal’ibali news**

On 29 November 2016, Nal’ibali visited Nonhlanhla Hadebe and her reading group at the Daveyton Library. What was the reason for our visit? It was to crown Nonhlanhla as the 2016 Story Bossa winner and to hand over her prizes, which included R3 000 in cash and a mobile hanging library.

Nonhlanhla, who is a registered FUNda Leader, originally comes from KwaZulu-Natal, but now lives in Daveyton. She is a literacy activist who runs her own reading club and also volunteers her time at the Daveyton Library, where she reads to her groups of children twice a week.

Story Bossa was an exciting opportunity for Nonhlanhla because reading and telling stories are important in her life. “Story Bossa gave me a further opportunity to showcase my passion for youth development through literacy,” she said.

Nonhlanhla’s story was chosen from over 2 200 story entries from around the country. We received stories in all languages and from all age groups, proving that the spirit of storytelling, both oral and written, is alive and well!

Nonhlanhla’s story stood out from the many entries we received because of the passion and skill with which she told her story. There were 30 other prize-winners in the Story Bossa competition. These runners-up from across South Africa each received a mobile hanging library.

Look out for Nonhlanhla’s retelling of the well-known story about Spider, the drummer, who was famous for his music and his jealousy! It will be published in the Nal’ibali Supplement later this year.

**Ditaba tsu Nal’ibali**

Ka la 29 Pudungwana 2016, Nal’ibali e le ea ya etela Nonhlanhla Hadebe mmo ho sehlhompha sa hae sa ho bala mane Laeboraring ya Daveyton. Lebaka la ke telo le rona e ne e le lefe? E ne e le ho ya neswa Nonhlanhla kgau jwaloja mohlodi wa Story Bossa wa 2016 le ho ma fa nape hape ya hae, e neng e kenyelelela tjihelela e kaalo ka R 3 000 le laeborari e tsamanyang e fanyehwang.

Nonhlanhla, eo e leng FUNda Leader e ngaditsweng, o hlóthwse kwana KwaZulu-Natal, empo ha jwalo a duka Daveyton. Ke mokwanele wa tshego ya hela le ho bala le ho ngola ya tsamaisang feloja ya hae ya ho bala mme eblle e ithapoa ho sebedisa noko ya hae Laeboraring ya Daveyton, moo a ballang sehlhope sa bana habeise ke ke beke.

Nonhlanhla, mohlodi wa Story Bosso wa 2016, mohlodi wa le Story Bossa wa 2016!
Who is our friend?

In this story for young children, some wild animals talk about who their best friend is. It's a bird who helps each of them in a different way!

As you read the story together, spend time talking about the illustrations. For example, on pages 2 and 3 ask, “I wonder where the rest of the giraffe’s neck is? Can you draw it in with your finger?” and on page 7 point to the crocodile’s tear and say, “Look, the crocodile is crying! Why do you think he can’t brush his teeth? Can you brush your teeth?”

With older children, ask them what they think the messages of the story might be for people.

Invite your children to draw and write about their friends.

The market Superman

This is a story about taking responsibility and having courage. Pasi and his younger brother go to the busy market to buy a pumpkin. They are knocked over and accidentally squash some paw-paw fruit. The paw-paw seller is very angry with them. Pasi stayed and apologised to the paw-paw seller for squashing the paw-paw fruit. He never thought would help them, comes to their rescue.

Discuss the following questions with your children after you have read the story together.

- Pasi stayed and apologised to the paw-paw seller for squashing his fruit. He could have just grabbed his brother and run away. What would you have done?
- What do you think of the way that the paw-paw seller behaved towards Pasi and Piwai?
- What else could she have said and/or done when she found that the boys had accidentally squashed the paw-paws?
- Act out what you think might have happened after the story ended. When Pasi and Piwai came home, what do you think their mother said and did?

The best street in the world

Sonny is upset! He and his friends like to play cricket in the street, but they’re not going to be able to do that anymore because the street is going to get too busy and it will be dangerous. Then someone they never thought would help them, comes to their rescue.

Encourage your children to draw a picture of the cricket field in Mr Peterson’s back garden. Let them use the details in the story to help them. Suggest that they write the paragraph that describes this cricket field under their pictures.

Together talk about why you think Mr Peterson was in a bad mood at the beginning of the story. You might also want to discuss whether any of you is ever in a bad mood and what makes you feel like this.

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. Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
   b) Cut along the red dotted lines.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books.

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, Who is our friend? (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and The market Superman (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, The best street in the world (pages 13 and 15). Choose the ideas that best suit your children’s ages and interests.

- Who is our friend?
- The market Superman
- The best street in the world

Together talk about why you think Mr Peterson was in a bad mood and what makes you feel like this.

Mokgotsi wa rona ke mang?

Paleng ena ya bana ba banyenane, diphoofola tse ding tse hlaho di busaana ka hore mokgotsi wa tswana wa hlaho ya kgoma ke mang. Ke nonyana e thusang e ngwwe le e ngwwe ya tswana ka tseba e fapanang.

Ha le ntle le bala pale mmoho, ae tang nako e itse le buisaana ka diithwantho. Ho etsa mohlola, leqepheng la 2 le 3 botsa, “Ke a ipotsa hore e mai moho wa thuthu o nyametsa kae? Na o ka a taka kana monwana wa hao?” mme leqepheng la 7 supa mokgola ka kwenena mme o re. “Sonang, kwenena e a ila! Le nahana hore ke hoboaneng a sa kgane ho borsola mene a hae? Na wena o tseba ho borsola mene a hao?”

Ho bana ba baholwanyane, ba bote hore ba nahana hore ebe moleketsa wa pale e ka ba o efe bakeng sa batho.

Mema bana ba hao ha taka le ho ngola ho hong ka metswalle ya bana.

Superman wa mmarakeng

Eina ka pale e mabapi le ho nika bakarabelo le ho ba sebete. Pasi le moenae ba ya mmarakeng o fetsang bataho ba bangata ha ya reka mokapu. A ba tshwana le ho fetsang tla mma kana qa tseho a la lela di mohlo ya fetsang ya hae.

Discuss the following questions with your children after you have read the story together.

- Pasi o ile a sota mme a kopa tshwanyelo ho moketsi wa diphoopho bakeng sa ho pashala ditshwana tseho hae. A ka be a ntle a ntle mme le ka be a la le etsebo. Wena o ka be a o ente en?
- Le nahana eng ka tseba e moketsi wa diphoopho a lela le nthwana ka yona mabapi le Pasi le Piwai?
- Ke eng e ngwwe o a ka beng a ile a e bua le kopa ho e e tseba a ho bana hore bashanyana bao ba phakapelang diphoopho tse hae ka fagasa?

Tshwantshang seso le nahana hore se ka be se etshoetsi hore pale e fete. Ho Pasi le Piwai ba tsha hae le, le nahana hore mme wa bana o le a reng le ho etsebo a e fete?

Seterata se tswang pele lefatsheng

Sonny o kgome! Yena le metswalle ya hae ba rata ho bopala kenetseng tseleng, empe ho ba sa tla hla ho kgona ya etso iwalo holana tsebo ea e sa e sa tla be le sepethethepethe se sengata mme jade se e sa e isita ba. Mme motho ea neng sa sa nahana hore a ka ba thusa, o tla ho tla ho phlotsa.

Kgotelatsa bana ba hao ho taka setshwantho sa lebala le kenetseng rareng ya Mong Peterson ka mora nilo. E sa e sebebedi dithloa tse paleng ho ba thusa. Hlaho hore ba ngole seratswana se hlalosang lebala lebo la kenetseng la leka diitshwantsho tsa bana.

Mmotha buisanang ka hore le nahana hore ke hoboaneng ho Mong Peterson a ne a sa thaba hohang qaleng ya pale. Hape o ka mma wia batho ba buisaana ka hore ebe ho na le ya le ya keng a ikufwe a sa thaba hore hana mme le hore ke eng e etsebo hore a ikufwe iwalo.

iketsetse dibuka tse sehvang-le-ko-ipolokela tse PEDI

1. Nitsha leqephedi la 5 ho isa ha la 12 setswana sa.
2. Leqephedi le nang le mopepe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12 ho lona le etsa buka e le ngwwe. Leqephedi le nang le mopepe ana, 7, 8, 9 le 10 ho lona le lona le etso buka e ngwwe.
   a) Mena leqephedi ka haloko hodima mola wa mathaba a matsha.
   b) Le mene ka haloko hoe hodima mola wa mathaba a matsha.
   c) Seha hodima mela ya mathaba a malubedu.
"Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five."

Who is our friend?
Mokgotsi wa rona ke mang?

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

Find out more at bookdash.org. Read our books for free, in all 11 languages, on the Android app. Search for “Book Dash” in the Google Play store. All Book Dash books are open-licensed and are created by volunteer professionals at Book Dash events.

Gerhard Van Wyk
Jade Mathieson
Lara de Groot

I am Giraffe. I can’t scratch my head.

Who is our friend?
Mokgotsi wa rona ke mang?

I am Giraffe. I can’t scratch my head.

Bird peeks them clean.

I am Giraffe. I can’t scratch my head.
Can you guess who our best friend is? He is not like us at all.

I am Crocodile. I can’t brush my teeth.

Bird can reach just the right spot.
This story comes from Stories that Talk 2, Heartlines’ second collection of stories about values. For more information please email orders@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

The market Superman
Superman wa mmarakeng

Ignatius Mabasa
Joseph Mugisha

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


Drive your imagination
My name is Pasi. I am ten years old and live in Mbare in Zimbabwe. Our house is near the famous big vegetable market. Today we are having visitors and mother is busy in the kitchen. I can smell the food from where I am playing with Piwai.

“Pasi, my boy, come here,” Mother’s voice calls from the kitchen. I go to her and she says, “I want you to go to the market and buy me a pumpkin. I want you back in five minutes.”

I nod as Mother hands me a bag and some money. I go to fetch my shoes. Piwai follows me and also starts putting on his shoes. Piwai is my brother. He is three years old. Piwai is deaf.

We walk past many stalls and heaps of smelly, overripe guavas. We see butternuts, peanuts and round nuts. We see oranges. Another stall has a mountain of cabbages. Some people are selling green beans and green peas. There is broccoli and dirty cauliflower. Mother only likes cauliflower if it is snow-white.

There are also vendors selling red hot chilli. Piwai knows hot chilli because Father once gave him a little to taste and he coughed and cried until Mother gave him some milk.

We can't walk fast in the market. We keep bumping into people. Some people push us and some are rude. Piwai is small and some people don't even see him, so I must act as his shield. I wish Mother had come to buy the pumpkin herself. We are almost at the pumpkin stall. I can already see the huge mound of pumpkins.

Without thinking, I quickly remove my shirt, shoes and trousers and hand them to her. She grabs them and stomps off. I walk home still holding Piwai's hand. All I have on are my blue and red Superman underpants.

Some children walk by and laugh at my Superman underpants, but I don't even care. All I know is that I am happy. I know my mother will go back to the market with me. Together we will sort out the mess with the angry paw-paw seller. But the most important thing is that I have saved my little brother.

I am the market Superman!
“Pasi, Pasi,” Mother calls again. I turn around and see her walking at the door with Piwai. Her cheeks are wet with tears. “You had better take Piwai. Please hurry.”

It is busy at the market. There are many people shouting and talking, buying and selling, lifting, carrying and pushing. Piwai laughs at the man selling oranges. He is juggling three oranges in the air. He shouts that anybody who can do the same can get a discount. I hold Piwai’s hand firmly as we weave through the forest of people.

I nod. The other people in the market seem not to notice this woman and what she is doing to us. I feel so small against this big, angry woman.

The woman snatches my bag and money. She counts the money and says it can only pay for one paw-paw. Then she says, “I will take this money and your brother until you bring money for the other paw-paw.”

I panic. I can’t leave Piwai behind. This woman is mean and Piwai is so small. I have to protect him. I won’t leave him behind. I feel hot and my heart pounds.

“Malam, can I give you my shirt and shoes instead?” I manage to ask. “Your shirt, shoes and trousers will do. That way I know you will bring my money.”
Bird eats them all up.

Nonyana e a ja kaofela.

I am Zebra. I can’t see things that are far away.

Nna ke Qwaha. Ha ke kgone ho bona dintho tse hole.

We don’t even mind when he sings!

Ha re na bothata le ha a bina!

Na o ka akanya hore mokgotsi wa rona wa sebele ke mang? Ha a tshwane le rona hohang.
Bird might be different, but that's no problem …

Leha nonyana a fapane le rona, hoo ha se bothata …

Our best friend is Bird!

I am Rhino. I get covered in fleas.

Nna ke Tshukudu. Ke bokanelwa ke matsetse.

Nonyana e na le mahlo a tjhatsi, mme ha shebile, ke bolokehile.

Our best friend is Bird!

Mokgotsi wa rona wa sebele ke Nonyana!
Long Street was wide and long. In summer, when Sonny and his friends walked home from school, their shoes were covered in dust. In winter, their shoes squished with mud and water. But during the school holidays, no one cared if the street was dusty or muddy.

Long Street was where Sonny and his friends played cricket. Everyone came outside to watch and no one complained if a ball went into their garden. No one that is, except for Mr Peterson.

“Those holidays we’ll have the best cricket matches,” said Sonny as they walked home one afternoon.

“YEEESSS!” said Simon and Jack.

“Thumi? What do you say?” asked Sonny.

“But what about HIM?” asked Thumi. He pointed to Mr Peterson’s house.

“What about YOU?” said Jack. “You’ve already hit two balls into his garden.”

They knew that if they hit or threw a ball over Mr Peterson’s wall, they would never, ever see it again. If their ball rolled under the gate, it was his dog, Shikisha, who took it. They stared at Mr Peterson’s house. He had been in such a bad mood the last few months.

“Have we got a cricket ball? I thought he had them all,” said Thumi.

“I’ve got one,” said Jack and smiled, “so let’s plan the best cricket match EVER.”

On the last day of school, Sonny couldn’t wait to get back home to play cricket. He was so excited, he even waved at Mr Peterson, but Mr Peterson just ignored him.

“Hi, Mom,” he called as he came inside. His mother was reading the newspaper. She was excited.

“Hello, my boy,” she answered. “Listen to this. It’s wonderful. Long Street will now go all the way to the new shopping centre. At last there will be buses and bus stops. BUT ...” she said, “this also means there will be no more playing in the street.”

“WHAAAAT?” Sonny’s heart sank right down to his shoes. The match had already been planned! He walked back outside and sat on the front steps of the house grumbling. A loud noise made him look up. Mr Peterson was on a ladder, making his front wall higher by adding more bricks.

“Humph!” grunted Sonny crossly. “I know he wants to keep our balls from going over his wall, but he doesn’t have to bother now.”

Then he had an idea — if all his friends got together and asked all their parents, then ... maybe ... they could have one last cricket match. He rushed off to find Simon.

The following Saturday there was great excitement because Sonny and Simon’s plan had worked! Today was going to be their last match — the biggest, best cricket match EVER! All the children in the street were going to play, AND there would be prizes! Some of the parents were making snacks for everyone to share at lunchtime. Thumi’s Dad was going to hand out the prizes at the end of the day.

Even though it was all just for fun, Sonny felt a little nervous. The crowd cheered as the first ball was bowled by Thumi.

Jack stepped forward. THWACK! He hit the ball so hard that it went high up into the air.

Sonny moved forward to catch the ball, but the sun was shining straight into his eyes. He squinted, waited and moved under the ball. Everyone was cheering. As Sonny started to close his hands around the ball, it popped back out again. It bounced once and rolled straight under Mr Peterson’s gate. Sonny’s heart sank.

“NOW what will we do?” asked Thumi.

“We can’t carry on with our match!” said Jack.

“We’ll NEVER get the ball back!” wailed Simon.

Sonny took a deep breath. “I’ll fetch the ball,” he said.

“But Mr Peterson will shout at you,” said Thumi.

“He won’t let you get the ball ... and Shikisha’s probably dug a hole and buried it already!” said Simon.

“Well, I just have to try,” said Sonny. “It’s our last match and we’ve only just started it. We won’t get another chance to play like this.”
Ka Kirstin Hartmann

Ditshwantsho ka Johann Strauss

Seterata se tswana pele lefatsheng

“Alpè!” ha honotha Sonny a tenehile. “Ke a tseba hore o batla ho tshibela dibolo tsa rona hore di se ke tsa tloila lebota la hae, empa ha a sa loketse ho kgathatseha jawe.”

Yaba o ba le monahano – ha metswalle yohle ya hae e ka kopana mmoho mme ba kopa batswadi ba bona kaofela, ebe ... mohlomong ... ba ka ba le papadi e le ngwe ya ho qetela ya kerikete. A tswa a matha ho ya batlana le Simon.

Moqebelo we beke e hlathiamang ho ne ho ena le nyakallo e kgolo hobane morero wa Sonny le Simon o e sebeditse! Kajeno ba ne ba tlo ba le papadi ya ho qetela – e kgolo ka ho fetisisa, e monate ka HO FETISISA ya kerikete! Bana bohile ba seterateng seo ba ne ba tla bapala. MME ho ne ho tla ba le meputso! Ba bang ba batswadi ba ne ba eta diseneke bakeng e bohile ho tla ja mmoho ka nako ya mbotheare. Ntate wa Thumi ke yena ya neng a tla fana ka meputso qetellong ya letatsi.

Lefa tswana bohile e ne e le bakeng sa ho lhabisa feela, Sonny o e a ikutwa a tshohele. Mokgopisi o ne o opa matsoho le ho eta ditlatse ha bolo ye pele e akgelwa ke Thumi.

Jack a fetela ka pele. PHATHA! A otla bolo ka matla haholo hoo e ileng ya nyolohela hodimo moyeng kwana.

Sonny a tsamaela pele ho hapa bolo, empa letatsi le le le ho nenya ka ma hlounge ka hae. A pelekaneyo mahlo, a ema mme a feta ka tlsa bolo. Batho bohile ba ne ba opa diatla. Eitsie ha Sonny a qala ho kwela lebota la hae a tshwere bolo, la tlofela morao hape. E ile ya tololotla ho ngwe mme ya theethela hantle ka tlsa heke ya Mong Peterson, pelo ya Sonny ya tetebele.
Bravely, Sonny opened Mr Peterson’s gate and walked up the path. Shikisha was nowhere to be seen. Sonny’s tummy felt all squishy. He was a little scared. He did not want to be shouted at by Mr Peterson. Just before he got to the front door, it swung open. There stood Mr Peterson. He looked much bigger up close. His cheeks were red as if he was very, very angry.

Just as Sonny was about to open his mouth, Mr Peterson said in a loud booming voice, “Sonny! It looks like I finished just in time.”

“Excuse me, sir?” said Sonny.

“Come,” said Mr Peterson and walked to his back garden.

Sonny’s mouth dropped open.

It was the biggest garden in the street. The grass had been mowed and there were trees all around the edges. Mr Peterson had put a rope all around the edge of the garden, just like a real cricket field. And in the middle, there were cricket wickets.

Sonny looked up at Mr Peterson and smiled. Mr Peterson smiled back warmly. “I’m sorry I couldn’t warn you about the changes to the street. I work at the council, but I wasn’t allowed to say anything. BUT … I could do something,” he laughed. “NOW … get everyone to come over here and let’s play cricket.”

Now Sonny and his friends always have a place to play cricket. Mr Peterson loves it when they visit and enjoys watching all the matches. He is really good at keeping score. And when the ball gets hit or thrown a little too far away, Shikisha runs to fetch it!

Elise moo Sonny a reng o bula molomo wa ha, Mong Peterson a bua ka ketswe le leholo le letenywa, “Sonny! Ekare ke qetile hantle ka nako.”

“Nthwarele, monghadi?” ha rialo Sonny.

“Tlo,” ha rialo Mong Peterson a bile a leba tshingwaneng e ka mora ntlo.

Molomo wa Sonny o ne o ahlame ke ho makala.

E ne e le tshingwana e kgothadi seterateng se o. Jwang bo ne bo kutlwe mm le ho ena le difate ho hile ho pata jaretse. Mong Peterson o ne a ketswe thapo ho potlolo qetello ya jaretse, jwalo feela ka lebala la kerikete. Mme bohareng, ho ne ho ena le diwikete tsa kerikete. Ehlile o tseba ho bala dintlha. Mme ha bolo e otlwa kapa e betsetswa hole haholo, Shikisha o matha ho ya e lata!
1. Can you match the children and their mothers?
Na o ka nyalanya bana le bomma bona?

A
B
C
D

Hope
Afrika and Dintle
Neo and Mbali
Bella

Use the clues below to help you complete the crossword puzzle about the animals in Who is our friend?
Sebedisa mehlala e ka tlase mona ho o thusa ho tlatsa phazele ena ya mantswe e mabapi le diphoofolo tse ho Mokgotsi wa rona le ke mang?

DOWN
1. This animal lives in water and has lots of sharp teeth.
2. This animal has black and white stripes on its body.

ACROSS
3. This animal has a long neck.
4. This animal has wings.
5. This animal has a horn.

THEOSA
1. Phoofolo ena e na le molala o molelele.
2. Phoofolo ena e dula metsing mme e na le meno a bohole a mangana.
3. Phoofolo ena e na le mela e metsho le e mesewe mmeleng wa yona.

PAROLETSA
4. Phoofolo ena e na le lenaka.
5. Phoofolo ena e na le mapheo.

Answers:
(1) A = Neo and Mbali, B = Hope, C = Bella, D = Afrika and Dintle; (2) 1 = crocodile, 2 = zebra, 3 = giraffe, 4 = bird, 5 = rhinoceros.