You can read anywhere!

May is Get-Caught-Reading Month! It's the month when we remind ourselves and others that reading is part of our daily lives. Reading for pleasure is something we can do anywhere and anytime.

Here are some ideas that communicate the "reading is part of our lives" message for you to try out this May.

1. Spend just 15 minutes a day reading storybooks aloud to your children. Make it a relaxed and enjoyable time. When your children realise that stories can be found in books, they will try to read for themselves. Good readers at school are often the children who read at home with family and friends.

2. Many parents and grandparents set aside a special time every day to read to their children or grandchildren. They often choose to do this at bedtime, but some children may find it easier to concentrate at other times of the day. This month, try reading together at different times of the day, as well as at your usual time. For example, you could try reading to your children when you get home from work, after bath time, immediately after supper, or first thing after you wake up over a weekend.

3. Where do you usually read? What is the most unusual place you can think of to enjoy a book? This month try reading to your children in different places. Read to them on the way to school in the taxi or bus, or when they are in the bath. Over a weekend, when you have more time, go for a walk together in a park, at the beach or in the mountains, and take some books and a blanket with you. As you walk along, look out for a nice reading spot – then settle down on the blanket, relax and read.

4. Weave books and reading into the everyday conversations you have with friends, family and work colleagues. Start the conversation by talking about a book that you are enjoying at the moment or have enjoyed before. Then invite others to talk about what they are reading at the moment or have read recently.

5. The easiest way to encourage others 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. So, this May don’t forget to get caught reading!

Let’s use this month to encourage others to connect or reconnected 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!
Reading corner

There are lots of days to celebrate in May. Rather than trying to focus on all of them, you could choose one or two and then plan reading club activities around them. Here are some ideas.

**May 6** Get-Caught-Reading Month

**6 May** World Laughter Day

**13 May** Mother's Day

**15 May** International Day of Families

**16 May** Biographer's Day

**25 May** Africa Day

**World Laughter Day (6 May)**. In the week before World Laughter Day, encourage the children to find or make up their own jokes. Then, at the reading club meeting closest to World Laughter Day, invite them to tell their jokes to the group. Provide paper and crayons or pencil crayons, and let them write down their joke and draw a picture to go with it. Display all the jokes and encourage the children to read them over the next few weeks.

**Mother's Day (13 May)**. At a reading club session before 13 May, let the children make Mother's Day cards to give to their mothers or the mother-figures in their lives. They could design their own cards or use the card template on page 3. On the day closest to Mother's Day, read the special Mother's Day story (Woman's best asset on pages 13 and 15, and do the suggested activities on page 4.

**International Day of Families (15 May)**. Invite the parents, grandparents, siblings and other family members of the reading club children to join you at the reading club session closest to 15 May. Read or tell a story about the importance of families to everyone and then invite family members to spend time reading stories and looking at books together.

**Biographer's Day (16 May)**. Explain to the children that a biography is a book written by an author about someone else's life. In the 2017 supplements, we featured two biographies. Singing the truth about Miriam Makeba and Graça's dream about Graça Machel. Encourage the children to write their own biographies about a family or community member that they find interesting.

**Africa Day (25 May)**. Read and tell stories, say poems and sing songs that have some connection to Africa! The stories, poems and songs could be about African culture, or come from somewhere in Africa, or be created by someone who was born in Africa.

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NAL’IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune into the following radio stations to enjoy listening to stories on Nal’ibali radio show!

**Ekwenzile FM** on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.45 a.m.

**Lesedi FM** on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday at 9.45 a.m.

**Liwolawola FM** on Monday to Wednesday at 9.30 a.m.

**Mungana Lonene FM** on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.35 a.m.

**Phalaphala FM** on Monday to Wednesday at 11.15 a.m.

**R56 FM** on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.

**S4FM** on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 15.00 p.m.

**Thebela FM** on Tuesday and Thursday at 2.50 p.m., on Saturday at 9.20 a.m. and on Sunday at 7.50 a.m.

**Ukhazi FM** on Wednesday at 9.20 a.m. and on Saturday at 8.50 a.m.

**Umsholo Weniwe FM** on Monday to Wednesday at 9.30 a.m.

**X-K FM** on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.00 a.m.

**Motsweding FM** on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.30 a.m.

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NAL’IBALI MO DIYALEMOWENG!

Reetsa diteišene tse di latelang tsa seyalemowa go itumelela mainane mo lelaletse ma Nal’ibali! Motshegakgomo tle gongwe mo Nal’ibali.

**Ekwenzile FM** ka Motshegakgomo, Laborero le Lamathatsa ka 9.45 mo mosong.

**Lesedi FM** ka Motshegakgomo, Laboro ke Lamathatsa ka 9.45 mo mosong.

**Liwolawola FM** ka Motshegakgomo go fritha ka Laboro ke 9.10 mo mosong.

**Mungana Lonene FM** ka Motshegakgomo, Laborero le Lamathatsa ka 9.35 mo mosong.

**Phalaphala FM** ka Motshegakgomo go fritha ka Laboro ke 11.15 mo mosong.

**R56 FM** ka Motshegakgomo go fritha ka Laboro ke 9.10 mo mosong.

**S4FM** ka Motshegakgomo, Laborero le Lamathatsa ka 150 motlhagane.

**Thebela FM** ka Labo ke Lamathatsa ka 2.50 motlhagane, Laboro ke Lamathatsa ka 9.20 mo mosong, le Sengandu ka 7.50 mo mosong.

**Ukhazi FM** ka Laboro ka 9.20 mo mosong, go Lamathatsa ka 8.50 mo mosong.

**Umsholo Weniwe FM** ka Motshegakgomo go fritha ka Laboro ke 9.30 mo mosong.

**X-K FM** ka Motshegakgomo, Laborero le Lamathatsa ka 9.00 mo mosong.

**Motsweding FM** ka Motshegakgomo, Laborero le Lamathatsa ka 9.30 mo mosong.
Celebrate our mothers!

Each year on the second Sunday in May, we celebrate how important mothers are in our lives. Follow the instructions below to make a Mother’s Day card for your mother or the person who is like a mother to you.

Make a Mother’s Day card

1. Cut out the hearts by cutting along the red lines.
2. Fold the hearts along the black dotted line.
3. Glue the two parts together.
4. On one side, draw a picture of you and the person you will give the card to.
5. Write your message to her on the other side. Remember to write your name at the end of your message.

Keteka bomme ba rona!

Ngwaga mongwe le mongwe ka Santoga sa babedi sa Motshegang, re keteka botlhokwa jwa bomme mo matshelang a rona. Latele diitaelo tse di fa tšase go direla mme wa gago karata ya Letsatsi la Bomme kgotsa mothe yo o mo tsaang jaaka mme mo botshelang jwa gago.

Dira karata ya Letsatsi la Bomme

1. Segolola dipelo ka go sega go lebogana le mela e mohadi.
2. Menaganya dipelo go lebogana le mela e mohadi.
4. Mo letlhakoreng lengwe, taka setshwantsho sa gago li mohadi ya e likeng go ma fa karata.

For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, The last laugh (pages 7 to 10), and email it to team@bookdash.org, or take a photo and tweet us at @bookdash. Remember to include your full name, age and contact details.

Go bona tšhono ya ga gago dikriba tsa Book Dash, kwela tšekelela le ka leina, Setshego se se lefholefeng (ditsebe 7 go ya go 10), mme o le ramele go team@bookdash.org, kgotsa tsa sa setshwantsho mme o se ramele ka twitter go @bookdash. Gakologelwa go tsaeng ya maina a gago ka borako, dingwaga le dintšha tsa gago tsa lekagana.
Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep picture books, Thoko and a dog called Hope (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and The lost laugh (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, Mom’s best vase (pages 13 and 15). Choose the ideas that best suit your children’s ages and interests.

Thoko and a dog called Hope

One day Thoko climbs up onto the shed in her backyard to look into her neighbours’ backyards and she sees a neighbour being cruel to his dog Thoko. Thoko is very upset, but her art teacher helps her to sort out the problem.

After you have finished reading the story, discuss the following questions together. Encourage your children to suggest reasons for their opinions.

1. What do you think of the way Thoko’s neighbour was treating his dog?
2. Why do you think Mama and Gogo didn’t do anything to help the dog next door?
3. If you saw someone treating an animal badly, what would you do?
4. Who could you tell? If they didn’t listen to you, what else could you do?
5. Do you think we should care about how the people around us treat other people and animals? Why or why not?

Ask your children to think about what picture Thoko might have drawn of Hope at the end of the story and then suggest that they draw this picture.

The lost laugh

In this story, Spotty, the hyena, has lost his laugh. How did this happen? Where could it be? And can the other animals help him find it?

In this story, Spotty, the hyena, has lost his laugh. How did this happen? In this story, Spotty, the hyena, has lost his laugh. How did this happen? In this story, Spotty, the hyena, has lost his laugh. How did this happen?

As you read the book, discuss the story and pictures with your children. For example:

- Pages 2 and 3: Why do you think the hyena’s name is Spotty?
- Pages 4 and 5: What part of the giraffe’s body do you think this is? Why can’t we see the rest of Greggi’s body?
- Pages 6 and 7: Where is Hippo? What do you think she is doing?
- Pages 14 and 15: How do you think Spotty knows that he will never lose his laugh again? Could you lose your laugh?

Suggest that your children use paper plates, glue and recycled materials to make hyena masks.

Mom’s best vase

Ashley and Ben have thought of a lovely surprise for Mother’s Day. ... except it turns into a disaster when their mother’s favourite vase breaks! But, luckily Ashley’s skill at doing jigsaw puzzles saves the day.

Encourage your children to create pictures of a vase using small pieces of paper. Ask them to draw the outline of a vase with a thick koki or crayon on a large sheet of paper. Then let them take some pictures out of old magazines or newspapers and tear them up into small pieces of about 10 mm x 10 mm each. Show your children how to glue the small pieces of paper closely together inside the outline of the vase to complete their pictures.

Have you ever tried to do something nice for someone else, but things didn’t go according to plan? Share your stories about what happened with your children.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. The sheet with pages 5, 6 and 11 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.

Mom’s best vase (pages 13 and 15)

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The lost laugh (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10)

1. As you read the book, discuss the story and pictures with your children.
   a) Pages 2 and 3: Why do you think the hyena’s name is Spotty?
   b) Pages 4 and 5: What part of the giraffe’s body do you think this is? Why can’t we see the rest of Greggi’s body?
   c) Pages 6 and 7: Where is Hippo? What do you think she is doing?
   d) Pages 14 and 15: How do you think Spotty knows that he will never lose his laugh again? Could you lose your laugh?

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Mom’s best vase (pages 13 and 15)

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Mom’s best vase (pages 13 and 15)

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Nna le matlhagatlhaga a leinane!

The lost laugh

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Mom’s best vase (pages 13 and 15)
People who have reported them,

can't catch and people like them.

I don't want you to try. The animal house

was above his door. The box was missing.

He could not find the animal study people

peace. He was surprised.

Thoko and a dog

called Hope

Leinane ka Niki Daly

Story by Niki Daly

Hooray! Thoko, published

by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online

from www.jacana.co.za. Hooray! Thoko is available in English,

Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu. Jacana publishes books for

young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To

find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

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Fela Mama a re ga e se mathata a rona.” Thoko

a tlhalosa. “Ke tlhaloganya se Mama wa gago a se buang,”

ga rialo Belinda. “Mme fela diphologolo ga di kgone

go bua, jaanong re tshwanetse go netefatsa gore ga di

sotlege.” Thoko o ne a lebelela setshwantsho sa gagwe

mme a tlala dikeledi mo matlhong. “Reetsa, Thoko,”

Belinda a rialo, “Ke tla bua le Mama le Nkoko ka ga

se. Go tshwanetse go be go na le sengwe se re ka se
direlang phologolo e ya batho.”

Se ne se le teng.

Belinda o ne a tlhalosetsa Mama gore Tirelo ya

Pholoso ya Diphologolo e romela motlhankedi go

pholosa dintša tse di sotlakwang.

“Dintša tse di pholositsweng di a fepiwa e bile di

bewa mo dintlwaneng tsa tsona tse di sireletsegileng

go fitlhela mongwe yo o ratang dintša a di fa legae,”

Belinda a tlhalosa.

Mme fela Mama o ne a setse a tshwenyegile. “Fa

monna yo a ka itse gore ke rona re boleletseng ba Tirelo

ya Pholoso ya Diphologolo ka ntša ya gagwe? O lebega

a sa siama.”

“O se ke wa tshwenyegela seo. Ba Tirelo ya Pholoso

ya Diphologolo ga ba bolelele batho ba ba sa siamang

maina a batho ba ba siameng ba ba ba begileng.”

“But Mama says it is not our business,” Thoko

explained.

“I understand what your Mama means,” said

Belinda. “But animals can't talk, so we must make

sure that they do not suffer.” Thoko looked at her

picture and tears came to her eyes. “Listen, Thoko,”

said Belinda, “I'll talk to Mama and Gogo about it.

There must be something we can do for the

poor animal.”

And there was.

Belinda explained to Mama that the Animal

Rescue Service sends an officer to rescue dogs who

are mistreated.

“Rescued dogs are fed and kept safely in kennels

until someone who really loves dogs gives them a

home,” explained Belinda.

But Mama was still worried. “What if the man

finds out that we told the Animal Rescue people

about his dog? He looks very nasty.”

“Don't worry about that. The Animal Rescue

team don't tell bad people the names of good

people who have reported them.”
Mo moago ga ntle ya boThoko go eme pontoki e Thoko a ratang go e palama. Go tswa kwa godimo, Thoko o kgona go bona mo dijarateng tsa baagisani. Mo jarateng ya moagisani yo mošwa, Thoko o ile a bona ntsa, e bofilwe ka thapo mo thoko ga lekase la dithoto.

When winter came, the dog with no name lay on wet cement. It didn't even have energy to bark anymore. Thoko wondered how anyone could be so cruel as the neighbour who shouted at it, kicked it, and called it "Brak".

But it was no use talking to Mama or Gogo. Whenever she told them what she saw, they said, "Thoko, it is not our business." Nevertheless, she did them what she saw. But it was no use telling them of Carla.

In and out, Thoko could not forget the poor dog. Whenever she drew a picture of the poor Thoko, it was like her family. But it was no use telling them of Carla.

From the kitchen, Mama and Gogo saw the rescue man gently place the dog with no name into the back of the bakkie. No sooner had they gone, when the police arrived.

Inside the house, they found stolen computers and arrested the nasty neighbour.

"Well, I'm glad that's the end of that!" sighed Gogo. But it wasn't quite the end …

Belinda adopted the old dog with no name and called her Hope.

On some Saturdays Belinda takes Hope to the art centre where the children get to see how well she is looking. And Hope always goes to Thoko first.
I can’t find it anymore.
Then I go sad and my laugh just disappeared.

That makes everyone frightened, said Spotty.

When I laugh you can see my big teeth.

How did you lose it, asked Monkey?

Please help me find my happy, shouted.

Please help me find my laugh, Monkey.

How did you lose it?

When I laugh, you can see my big teeth.

That makes everyone frightened, said Spotty.

Then I got sad and my laugh just disappeared.

I can’t find it anywhere.

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How did you lose it?
Spotty, wa phiri o ne a tlhoname thata. O ne a latlhegetswe ke setshego sa gagwe.

“His laugh was inside him all the time. I just made him happy and out it came,” explained Monkey. They all laughed and laughed so that their teeth showed too. “I’ll never lose my laugh again,” said Spotty, the happy hyena.
Spotty the hyena was very sad. He had lost his laugh.

"But you were looking in the wrong place," said Monkey as she hopped out of the tree and picked up a feather. Then she began to tickle Spotty all over.

"But you were looking in the wrong place," said Monkey as she hopped out of the tree and picked up a feather. Then she began to tickle Spotty all over.

"Ke kopa o nthuse go mpatlisa setshego sa me, Kubu," Spotty a kopa.

"Ga ke kgone go utlwa setshego mo tlase mo," ga rialo Kubu.

"Setshego sa le se ka le mo tse ka le mo, Kubu," ga rialo se le mo tse ka le mo, Kubu.

"Ke kopa o nthuse go mpatlisa setshego sa me, Kubu," Spotty a kopa.

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"Ga ke kgone go utlwa setshego mo tlase mo," ga rialo Kubu.

"Setshego sa le se ka le mo tse ka le mo, Kubu," ga rialo se le mo tse ka le mo, Kubu.

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"Ke kopa o nthuse go mpatlisa setshego sa me, Kubu," Spotty a kopa.

"Ga ke kgone go utlwa setshego mo tlase mo," ga rialo Kubu.
“Ke kopa o nthuse go mpatlisa setshego sa me, Thutlwa,” a kopa.
“Ga ke lgone go ufhwa setshego mo godimo mo,” ga ralo Thutlwa.
In Thoko’s backyard stood a small pondok that Thoko loved to climb onto. From high up, Thoko could look into the neighbours’ backyards. In the new neighbour’s backyard, Thoko noticed a dog, tied to a packing case with a bit of rope.
O ile a lemoga gape gore fa ntsa e e tsofetseng e bogola, monna o ne a tswa mo ntloang mme a godoetsa, “Didimala, Brak!”

Go ne go bonala e se na le leina la maleba. E bile fa e tswelela go bogola, monna o ne a e raga.

Mmele wa yona o moisekane o ne o lebegga jaaka kgetsa e tshelela e e nang le maroba. Letlalo le le mo thamong moo thapo e neng e bofhiwe mo teng le ne le bonagala le kogobole. Thoko o ne a sa rate se a sa bonang.

Fa a bolelela Mama le Nkoko ka phologolo eo ya batho, Mama o ne a re, “Thoko, ga o a tshwanela go tseta mo dilong tsa baagisani.”

“Ke a dumela,” Nkoko a bua jalo. “Go botoka go lebelela fela dilo tsa gago.”

Mme fela Thoko o ne utfwele ntsa e e tsofetseng e e se nang leina bothhoko.
Ashley was busy doing a jigsaw puzzle when her big brother, Ben, came into the lounge.

"Tomorrow is Mother’s Day," he said. "We should do something very special for Mom. Will you help me?"

Ashley clapped her hands. "Ooh yes, Ben. Are we going shopping?"

"No, I’ve already bought her a present. Do you want to come and see?"

Ashley followed her brother into the garage. On the bench, hidden under a sheet, was a beautiful wooden shelf in the shape of a heart.

"I thought we could paint it blue," Ben said.

"Ooh yes," Ashley said. "Blue is Mom’s favourite colour. She’s going to love her present."

Ben found two paintbrushes, and some sandpaper, and they got to work. First they sanded the shelf, then they painted a white undercoat and lastly they painted it a glossy bright blue. The shelf was beautiful.

"What are you two doing in there?" Mom asked when she came home from shopping.

"Nothing! Go away!" called Ben.

"It’s a surprise," giggled Ashley.

That afternoon Mom went to the hair salon.

"Quick, Ashley," called Ben, "it’s time to put up the shelf. Can you hold the screws and the screwdriver for me while I drill the holes in the wall? Don’t lose the screws. I don’t have any more."

Ashley held the screwdriver and screws tightly while Ben measured where the shelf would go on the wall. Then she blocked her ears while he drilled three holes.

"There we go," said Ben. "Now pass me the first screw." Carefully he screwed the shelf to the wall. "Now pass me the other two screws, Ashley," he said.

But Ashley could find only one screw. The other one wasn’t in her pocket. It wasn’t on the floor, or behind the couch. It was gone. It was almost 5 o’clock. Mom would be home any minute.

"Never mind," said Ben. "This will do for now. I’ll buy another one in the week."

"What shall we put on the shelf?" asked Ashley.

"I think Mom’s best vase that her granny gave her," said Ben. "And her favourite candlesticks."

"And the trophy I won at school for being the best at reading?" Ashley asked.

"Definitely," said Ben. "And the photo of Mom and me and you when you were a baby. She loves that picture."

Carefully they arranged Mom’s special things on the shelf. Then Ben spread the sheet over the shelf so it was hidden.

A few minutes later Mom came home. "Hello, hello," Mom called. "What have you two been up to?"

"It’s a surprise," giggled Ashley, "and you’re not allowed to see what’s behind the sheet."

"I’m very excited," said Mom. "I’m sure it’s something wonderful."

"Do you promise you won’t peep?" asked Ashley at bedtime.

Her mother tucked her up and gave her a kiss and a hug. "You are my best girl. I promise I won’t even lift the corner of the sheet."

It was almost morning when Ashley was woken by a loud crash. She jumped out of bed. Ben and Mom were standing in the lounge, staring at a terrible mess on the floor.

"Oh no," cried Ben, "the shelf fell off the wall."

"Oh no," cried Ashley, "Mom’s Mother’s Day present is ruined."

"Oh no," cried Mom, "my favourite vase is broken into little bits."

Everyone was upset. Mom sat on the couch and tried not to cry.

"We’ll clean it up," said Ben. "Mom, you go back to bed."

"Happy Mother’s Day," said Ashley sadly.

Ben got the broom and swept up all the pieces of Mom’s favourite vase. He was very upset. "Mom’s granny gave her that vase and now it’s broken."

He tipped the pieces into the rubbish bin. "We’d better go back to sleep too," said Ben to Ashley. "It’s not waking up time yet."

Ashley looked at the shelf lying on the floor. It had been such a lovely present. Now they had nothing to give Mom when she woke up.

Ashley peeked inside the rubbish bin. All the pieces of Mom’s vase were there. Maybe she could use some glue and mend it? She picked up the bin and ran out to the garage. There on the shelf was a big pot of glue. She spread some newspaper on the workbench and emptied out the bin. There were so many pieces! How was she supposed to know which ones went where?

Continued on page 15.
Ashley o ne a dira diphaele fa kgaisadie yo mogolo, Ben a tsoa yo mphposing ya boitapoloso.

“Kamoso ke Letsaitsi ba Bomme,” a rialo. “Re tshwanetse go direla Mme sengwe se se kg tetherleng. A o tla nthusa?”

Ashley a phaphatha diatla. “Ee ruri, Ben. A re ya mabenken leng?”

“Nnya, ke setse ke mo re ketse mpho. A o batla go bona?”

Ashley o ne a sala kgaisadie morago go eny ka kwa karatšheng. Mo bankeng, mo tlase ga šiti, go ne go le šelofo e ntle ya legong ya sebopego sa pelo.

“Ke ne ke gapotše gore re e tshase pente ya mmala wa botala jwa legodimo,” Ben a rialo.

“Ee ruri,” Ashley a rialo. “Mme o rata mmala wa botala jwa legodimo. O tlige go rata mpho ga šego.”

Ben o ne a bona maratšhe a mabedi a pente, le pampiri ya go gothla, mm e ba simolda go dira. Ba simolotse pele ka go gothla šelofo, ba latela ka go tshasa pente e tshweu ya kwa tlase mm e ba feleletsa ka go e tshasa pente e e phatsimang ya mmala wa botala jwa legodimo. Šelofo e ne e le ntle.

“Lona ba babedi lo dira eng moo?” Mme a botsa fa a fitlhaga go lela mo gae go tswa mabenken leng.

“Sepe! Tsamaya!” Ben a goa.

“Ke mpho e o sa e lebelelang,” Ashley a tshegatshega.

Motshegare oo Mme o ne a ya go baakanya mrori wa ga šego.

“Ka bonako, Ashley,” Ben a goa, “ke nako yo go aga šelofo. O a tla ikgona go tshwara dikurufu se le sephunya morago go leboteng? O se ke wa latlha dikurufu. Ga ke na tse dingwe gape.”

Ashley a ke tla tshwara sesokakurufu le dikurufu fa Ben a leka go se lela mo gae. “Dumelang, dumelang,” Mme a goa. “Ke o tla ke tshweu ya kwa tseke ke a lela mo’ e ntle go šelofo.”

Ben o ne a ke tla reka fela ke re e le se lela go se fa mme a leka go se lela.

Ashley a botsa go se lela go se fa Mme a leka go se lela.
"I see!" she exclaimed. "It’s like a jigsaw puzzle. Lots of pieces that fit together. First I’ll find all the ones with a straight edge. They must be the rim of the vase. And this big chunk here has a handle on it, so it must be the side. And there should be another handle – ah here it is."

When she had laid out all the pieces in the right order she began to glue them together. It was hard work. The glue stuck to her fingers, and she had to wait for the pieces to dry. It took ages.

At last the vase was finished. It wasn’t exactly the same as the old one. This one had a funny lump on one side, and the rim was a bit skew, but Ashley knew Mom would hardly see the difference.

Ashley looked out of the window. The neighbour, Mrs Du Toit, was watering her vegetables. Mrs Du Toit was very clever and could make anything. Ashley ran over to the fence. "Please, can you lend me one screw and help me fix a shelf?" she asked, and then she told Mrs Du Toit the whole story.

"Of course," Mrs Du Toit said. "I’ll come over at once."

Mom woke up at 9 o’clock. She was still very sad. She found Ashley fast asleep on the sofa, and a sheet covering something on the wall.

"What have you been doing all morning, Ashley?" she asked.

"Surprise!" yelled Ashley. "Happy Mother’s Day. Your present is behind the sheet."
Can you imagine where these Nal’ibali characters got caught reading? In each block, draw the place where you think the children are reading.

A o ka inaganela gore baanelwa ba ba Nal’ibali ba bonwe ba buisa ba le kwa kae? Mo bolokong ngwe le ngwe, taka lefelo le o naganang gore bana ba buisetse kwa go lona.

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