

## Our languages, our heritage

By Somikazi Deyi

Languages play an essential role in our lives. They are the bearers of our culture and identity. Each language is not just a series of words. It communicates a particular experience and understanding of the world. Language is therefore tied to a sense of belonging, which is linked to society and its values.

For many decades Africa has been the only place in the world where most children are taught in a language that is not their own. This places African languages at the centre of the national discussion on education.

Teaching in African languages is critical. It can help learners to grasp concepts more easily, pass well, and support their success later in life. But if children are going to be taught in African languages, they are going to need good quality textbooks and assessment questions in those languages too. Improving existing materials usually means translating from English to an African language, not necessarily developing original African language materials.

One of the questions often debated is this: do African languages have enough terminology and vocabulary to be languages of teaching and learning all the way from preschool to the end of university studies? Of course they do!



African languages have a wealth of knowledge in them. If we are committed to decolonising our education system, African language users need to play a leading role in designing a curriculum that is inclusive of their languages.

Access to printed materials in all our languages is equally important in preserving and promoting African languages. Nal'ibali promotes the use of mother language as an essential part of reading for enjoyment. It believes that we should all be able to read and listen to stories in the languages we speak and understand.

Nal'ibali is proud of how it contributes to promoting multilingualism in South Africa. Each week, 53 000 reading-for-enjoyment supplements are distributed free of charge directly to reading clubs, community organisations, libraries, schools and other partners in the Eastern Cape, Western Cape, Gauteng, Free State, Limpopo, North West and KwaZulu-Natal. A limited number of free supplements are now also available at selected post offices in Limpopo and North West Province.

Every human being under the sun defines themselves by the language/s they speak and the people who speak the same language/s. Our values, ways of socialisation and dignity are carried in our languages. Our heritage is displayed in our languages.

*Somikazi Deyi is a lecturer in the School of Languages and Literatures: Department of African Languages, University of Cape Town.*

## Dipuo tsa rona, botjhaba ba rona

Ka Somikazi Deyi

Dipuo di bapala karolo ya bohlokwa maphelong a rona. Ke tsona tse jereng botjhaba le boitsebahatso ba rona. Puo ka nngwe ha se feela letoto la mantswa. E hokahanya boitsebela le kutlwisiso tse itseng tsa lefatshe. Kahoo puo e fana ka maikutlo a ho ba karolo ya setjhaba se itseng, e leng ntho e amanang le setjhaba le makgabane a sona.

Ka dilemo tse ngata Afrika haesale e le yona feela tulo lefatscheng lohle moo bana ba bangata ba rutwang ka puo eo e seng ya bona. Sena se bea dipuo tsa SeAfrika sehlohlolong sa puisano e mabapi le thuto.

Ho ruta ka dipuo tsa SeAfrika ke ntho e hlokolosi. Ho ka thusa baithuti ho utlwisisa mareo a itseng ha bobebe, ho feta dithuto tsa bona hantle, le ho tshetsa kateleho ya bona ya kamoso bophelong. Empa haeba bana ba tlo rutwa ka dipuo tsa SeAfrika, ba tla hloka dibuka tsa ho bala tsa boleng bo hodimo le dipotso tsa hlahlobo ka dipuo tseo. Ho ntlafatsa dingolwa tse seng di le teng hangata ho bolela ho fetolela ho tloha ho English ho ya puong ya SeAfrika, eseng hakaalokalo ho qala dingolwa tsa dipuo tsa SeAfrika fatshe.

E nngwe ya dipotso tse tshohlwang hangata ke ena: na dipuo tsa SeAfrika di na le mareo le tlontswa e lekaneng hore di ka ba dipuo tsa ho ruta le ho ithuta ho tloha mophatong o tlaselase ho ya fihla dithutong tsa yunivesithi? Ehlike ho jwalo! Dipuo tsa SeAfrika di na le leruo la tsebo ho tsona. Haeba re ikittlaeditse ho lokolla tsamaiso ya rona ya thuto ditlamong tsa bokoloniale, basebedisi ba dipuo tsa SeAfrika ba hloka ho nka seabo sa boetapele bakeng sa ho rala kharikhulamo e kenyeletsang dipuo tsa bona.

Phihlelo ho dingolwa tse ngotsweng ka dipuo tsohle tsa rona e bohlokwa feela jwalo bakeng sa ho boloka le ho phahamisa dipuo tsa SeAfrika. Nal'ibali e phahamisa tsebediso ya puo ya letswele jwaloka karolo ya bohlokwa ya ho balla boithabiso. E dumela hore bohle re lokela ho kgona ho bala le ho mamela dipale ka dipuo tseo re di buang le ho di utlwisisa.

Nal'ibali e motlotlo ka tselo eo e nyehelang ka yona ho phahamiseng botemengata mona Afrika Borwa. Beke ka nngwe, ditlatsetso tsa ho-balla-boithabiso tse 53 000 di aqjwa mahala ka ho otloha ho ditlapeo tsa ho bala, mekgatlo ya baahi, dilaborari, dikolo le balekane ba bang Kapa Botjhabela, Kapa Bophirima, Gauteng, Foreisetata, Limpopo, Leboya Bophirima le KwaZulu-Natal. Lenane le lekantsweng la ditlatsetso tsa mahala jwale di fumaneha diposong tse kgethilweng mane Provinsing ya Limpopo le ya Leboya Bophirima.

Motho e mong le e mong ka tlasa letsatsi o ithalosa ka di/puo tseo a di buang le batho ba buang puo/dipuo tseo. Makgabane a rona, ditsela tsa ho phedisana le seriti di fumaneha ka hara dipuo tsa rona. Botjhaba ba rona bo iponahatsa dipuong tsa rona.

*Somikazi Deyi ke morupelli mane School of Languages and Literatures: Lefapha la Dipuo tsa SeAfrika, University of Cape Town.*

### INSIDE!

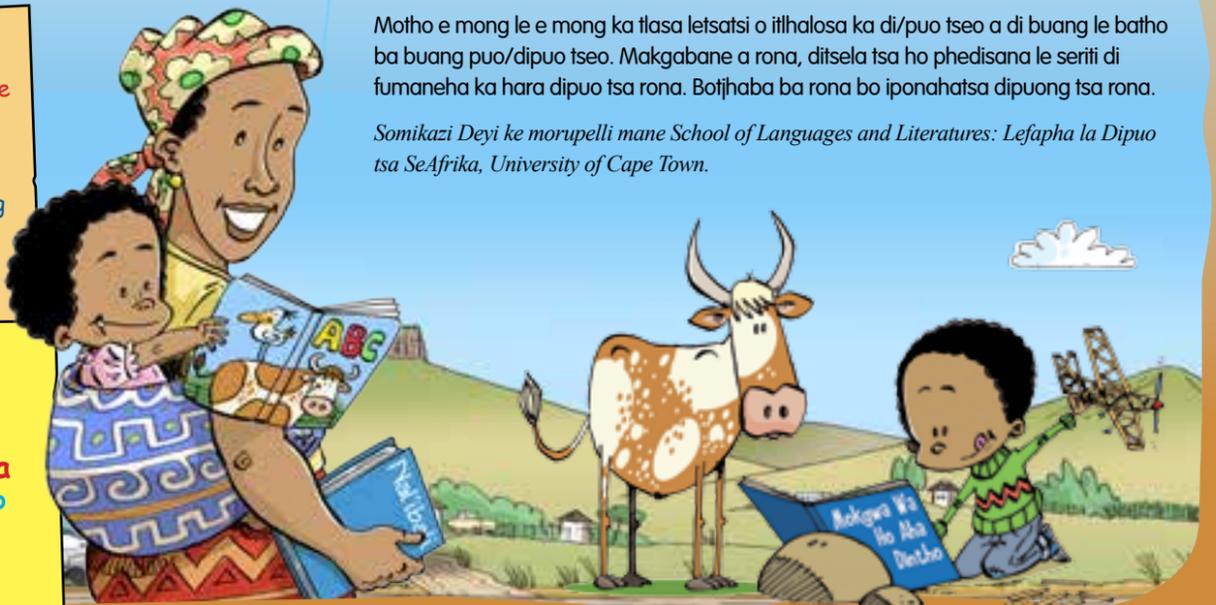
★ A bilingual poster on page 2 to help you create a print-rich environment for your children.

### KAHARE!

★ Phousetara e temepedi leqepheng la 2 bakeng sa ho o thusa ho bopa tikoloho e ruileng mongolo bakeng sa bana ba hao.

We will be taking a break until the week of 14 October 2018. Join us then for more Nal'ibali reading magic!

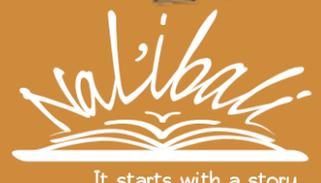
Re tliilo nka kgefutso ho fihlela bekeng ya la 14 Mphalane 2018. Eba le rona nakong eo bakeng sa mehlolo e meng ya ho bala ya Nal'ibali!



Drive your imagination

Join us. Share stories in your language every day.

Eba le rona. Bala le ho phetela bana ba hao dipale ka puo ya lapeng kamehla.



Ditsela tse 11 tsa Afrika Borwa  
tsa ho ba mmadi wa sebele

Buisang!

Hlayani!

BALANG!

FUNDANI!

Fundani!

Fundani!

BALANG!

Fundzani!

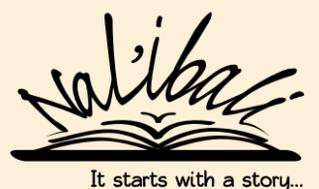
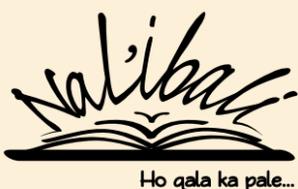
Vhalani!

LEES!

Read!



11 South African ways to  
become a better reader



Setswana Sesotho Sepedi IsiXhosa IsiZulu IsiNdebele Siswati Xitsonga Tshivenda Afrikaans English

# Story stars

## Inspiring children



Mrs Cecilia Kabai is the Head of Department for Languages at Chief Bambata Primary School in Evaton West, Gauteng. She is passionate about improving the reading and writing skills of children by exposing them to as many stories as possible in their home languages from a young age. We chatted to Mrs Kabai about the importance of stories and reading in our communities.

### What do you enjoy most about your work?

I love working with children, so it brings me a great sense of fulfilment.

### Why do you think we have a problem with literacy in South Africa?

Literacy is a problem because reading is not encouraged in the years before children go to school. Young children don't visit libraries to read for fun because libraries do not have enough books that children can relate to in their home languages.

### If you were the president, what is the one thing you would do to make a difference to literacy?

I would build libraries in our communities and even introduce mobile libraries where children could go and read over the weekend.

### Who told you stories when you were a child?

My grandmother used to tell us stories in Setswana.

### Did anyone read to you when you were a child?

My mother used to read stories to me when I was still very young. They were mainly in English.

### Why do you read to your children?

I read to them often because I understand that reading helps them to be good writers and speakers.

### What languages do you read in?

I read in English and Sesotho.

### Please complete these sentences for us.

Every child should read ... a book every day.

My favourite place to read is ... sitting under a tree or in a quiet place.

At the moment I'm reading ... *Things Fall Apart* by Chinua Achebe.

Life without stories would be ... gloomy and boring.

# Dinaledi tsa dipale



## Ho kgothatsa bana

Mof Cecilia Kabai ke Hlooho ya Lefapha la Dipuo Sekolong sa Poraemari sa Chief Bambata mane Evaton West, Gauteng. Ke motho ya ratang ho ntlafatsa bokgoni ba ho bala le ho ngola ba bana ka ho ba hlahisetsa dipale tse ngata kamoo a ka kgonang ka dipuo tsa bona tsa lapeng ho tloha ba sa le banyenyane. Re buisane le Mof Kabai mabapi le bohlokwa ba dipale le ho bala setjhabeng sa rona.

### Ke eng se o natefelang ho feta mosebetsing wa hao?

Ke rata ho sebetsa le bana, kahoo ho ntlisetsa kgotsofalo e kgolo maikutlong a ka.

### O nahana hore ke hobaneng ha re ena le bothata ba tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola Afrika Borwa?

Tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola ke bothata hobane ho bala ha ho kgothaletswe dilemong tsa pele bana ba eya sekolong. Bana ba banyenyane ha ba etele dilaebarari ho ya balla monate hobane dilaebarari ha di na dibuka tse lekaneng tseo bana ba ka iponang ho tsona ba bile ba di utlwisisa ka dipuo tsa bona tsa lapeng.

### Hoja o ne o le mopresidente, ke eng ntho e le nngwe eo o neng o tla e etsa ho tisa phetoho ho tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola?

Ke ne ke tla aha dilaebarari metseng ya rona mme ke be ke tlise le dilaebarari tse tsamayang moo bana ba ka yang ho ya bala mafelong a beke.

### Ke mang ya neng a o phetela dipale ha o ne o sa le ngwana?

Nkgono wa ka o ne a atisa ho re phetela dipale ka puo ya Setswana.

### Na ho na le motho ya neng a o balla ha o ne o sa le ngwana?

Mme wa ka o ne a atisa ho mpalla dipale ha ke ne ke le monyenyane. Boholo ba tsona di ne di le ka English.

### Hobaneng ha o balla bana ba hao?

Ke ba balla kgafetsa hobane ke utlwisisa hore ho bala ho ba thusa ho ba bangodi le dibui tse hlwahlwa.

### O bala ka dipuo dife?

Ke bala ka English le Sesotho.

### Ka kopo qetella dipolelo tse latelang.

Ngwana e mong le e mong o lokela ho bala ... buka letsatsi le leng le le leng.

Sebaka seo ke ratang ho balla ho sona ke ... ho dula tlasa sefate kapa sebakeng se kgutsitseng.

Motsotsong wa jwale ke bala ... *Things Fall Apart* ka Chinua Achebe.

Bophelo ntle le dipale bo ne bo tla ba ... lerotho le bodutu.



Daniel Barn

Cecilia Kabai



## Will you be SA's next Story Bosso?

Go to [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi) to enter the Nalibali Story Bosso storytelling talent search for the chance to win great prizes - and to find stories in all 11 South African languages.



## Na o tla ba Story Bosso ya latelang wa Afrika Borwa?

Eya ho [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) kapa [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi) ho kenela patlo ya talente ya ho pheta dipale ya Nalibali Story Bosso bakeng sa monyetla wa ho ikgapela meputso e meholo - le ho fumana dipale ka dipuo tsohle tse 11 tsa Afrika Borwa.



## Get creative!



Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep picture books as well as the Story Corner story in this supplement, as well as some fun Heritage Month activities to grow your children's creativity and encourage them to have fun with reading and writing. Remember to choose the activities that are best suited to your children's ages and interests.

- ★ After you have read *Modjadji, the Rain Queen* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), encourage your children to paint or draw pictures of Modjadji or their favourite part of the story. If you run a reading club, you could ask the children to retell the story in their own way by acting it out.



- ★ Kamora ho bala *Modjadji, Mofumahadi wa Pula* (maqephe ana 5, 6, 11 le 12), kgothaletsa bana ba hao ho penta kapa ho taka ditshwantsho tsa Modjadji kapa karolo eo ba e ratang ya pale. Haeba o tsamaisa tlelapo ya ho bala, o ka nna wa kopa bana ho pheta hape pale ka tsela ya bona ka ho e tshwantshisa.

- ★ After you have read *The rainmaker* (page 14), suggest that your children create rain pictures. They could use cotton wool for the clouds and then cut out raindrops from blue paper. Or, they could finger paint the clouds and the rain. They might even want to add rainbows to their pictures!



- ★ Kamora ho bala *Monesapula* (leqephe la 15), hlahisa hore bana ba hao ba etse ditshwantsho tsa pula. Ba ka nna ba sebedisa boya bakeng sa maru mme ba seha marothodi a pula pampiring e botala ba lehodimo. Kapa, ba ka penta ka menwana maru le pula. Hape ba ka nna ba batla ho kenya le mookodi ditshwantshong tsa bona!

- ★ Together with your children, compare *Modjadji, the Rain Queen* and *The rainmaker*. What are the similarities and differences between these stories? Which things do your children like most in each story? Encourage them to make up their own stories that include these things.

- ★ Mmoho le bana ba hao, bapisa *Modjadji, Mofumahadi wa Pula* le *Monesapula*. Dipale tse pedi tse na di tshwana le ho fapana jwang? Bana ba hao ba rata dintho dife ho feta paleng ka nngwe? Ba kgothaletse ho iqapela dipale tsa bona tse kenyeletsang dintho tse na.



- ★ After you have read *The lazy ant* (pages 7 to 10), invite your children to use playdough or clay to make an ant city in which lots of ants are busily working together.



- ★ Kamora ho bala *Lerwana le botswa* (leqephe la 7 ho isa ho la 10), mema bana ba hao hore ba sebedise hlama ya ho bapala kapa letsopa ho etsa torotswana ya marwana moo marwana a mangata a sebensang mmoho ka mafolofolo.

Write a review of this story and stand a chance of winning some books! See page 13 for details.

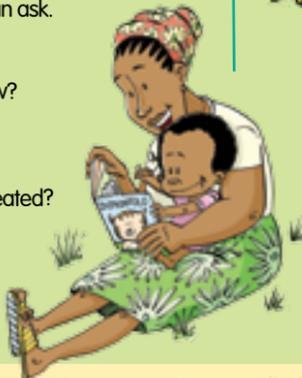
Ngola tshekatsheko ya pale ena mme o be le monyetla wa ho ikgapela dibuka tse itseng! Sheba leqephe la 13 bakeng sa dintlha.

- ★ To celebrate Heritage Month in September, share a story with your children that you were told or that someone read to you when you were a child. Or, share the story of something that happened to you as a child.

- ★ Ho keteka Kgweedi ya Botjhaba ka kgweedi ya Loetse, abelana pale le bana ba hao, eo o kileng wa e phetelwa kapa wa e ballwa ha o ne o sa le ngwana. Kapa, pheta pale ya ntho e itseng e o etsahalletseng ha o sa le ngwana.

- ★ Our languages are part of our heritage. Talk about the poster on page 2 with your children. Here are some questions you can ask.

- ☉ How many of these words do you know?
- ☉ Can you try reading the words you don't know? What do you think they mean?
- ☉ How many words are there? [Answer: 11]
- ☉ Why do you think some of the words are repeated? [Answer: "Read" is the same word in some South African languages.]
- ☉ Do you know how to say "Read!" in any other languages?



- ★ Dipuo tsa rona ke karolo ya botjhaba ba rona. Bua ka phousetara e leqepheng la 2 mmoho le bana ba hao. Dipotso tse itseng ke tse na tseo o ka di botsang.

- ☉ Ke mantswe a makae ho ana ao o a tsebang?
- ☉ Na o ka leka ho bala mantswe ao o sa a tsebang? O nahana hore a bolelang?
- ☉ Ho na le mantswe a makae moo? [Karabo: 11]
- ☉ Hobaneng ha o nahana hore mantswe a mang a phetilwe? [Karabo: "Bala" e a tshwana dipuong tse ding tsa Afrika Borwa.]
- ☉ Na o tseba hore "Bala!" ka dipuo tse ding?



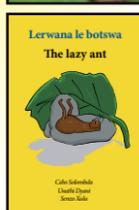
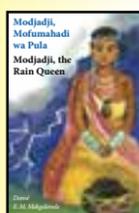
- ★ Celebrate our natural heritage at your reading club by creating your own "tree" stories. Divide the children into groups of three or four. Give each group a large sheet of paper and crayons. Ask them to draw a picture which tells a story that includes a tree. Ask the groups to swap pictures and talk about the picture they received. Then let them use it to tell a story of their own. (Older children can write down the story, if they want to.) Display the pictures (and stories) for everyone to enjoy!



- ★ Ketekang botjhaba ba rona ba tlhaho tlelapong ya lona ya ho bala ka ho iketsetsa dipale tsa lona tsa "sefate". Arola bana ka dihlotswana tsa ba bararo kapa ba bane. Nea sehlotswana ka seng leqephe le lehlohadi la pampiri le dikerayone. E re ba take setshwantsho se re phetelang pale e nang le sefate ka hare. Kopa hore dihlotswana tse na di fapanetsane ditshwantsho mme ba bue ka setshwantsho seo ba se fumaneng. Jwale e re ba se sebedise ho pheta pale eo e leng ya bona. (Bana ba baholwanyana ba ka ngola pale eo, haeba ba batla ho etsa jwalo.) Be a ditshwantsho (le dipale) pontsheng hore bohle ba natefelwe ke tsona!

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



### Iketsetse dibuka tse sehwanng-le-ho-opolokelwa tse PEDI

1. Ntsha leqephe la 5 ho isa ho la 12 tlatsetsong ena.
2. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12 ho lona le etsa buka e le nngwe. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 7, 8, 9 le 10 ho lona le etsa buka e nngwe.
3. Sebedisa leqephehadi ka leng ho etsa buka. Latela ditaelo tse ka tlase ho etsa buka ka nngwe.
  - a) Mena leqephehadi ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
  - b) Le mene ka halofo hape hodima mola wa matheba a matala.
  - c) Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.

The beautiful woman looked at the big, black clouds and she ordered the lightning to brighten the darkness. Arrows of white fire came shooting across the sky and the smell of rain filled the air. The clouds burst open, and big, fat raindrops began to fall throughout the land.

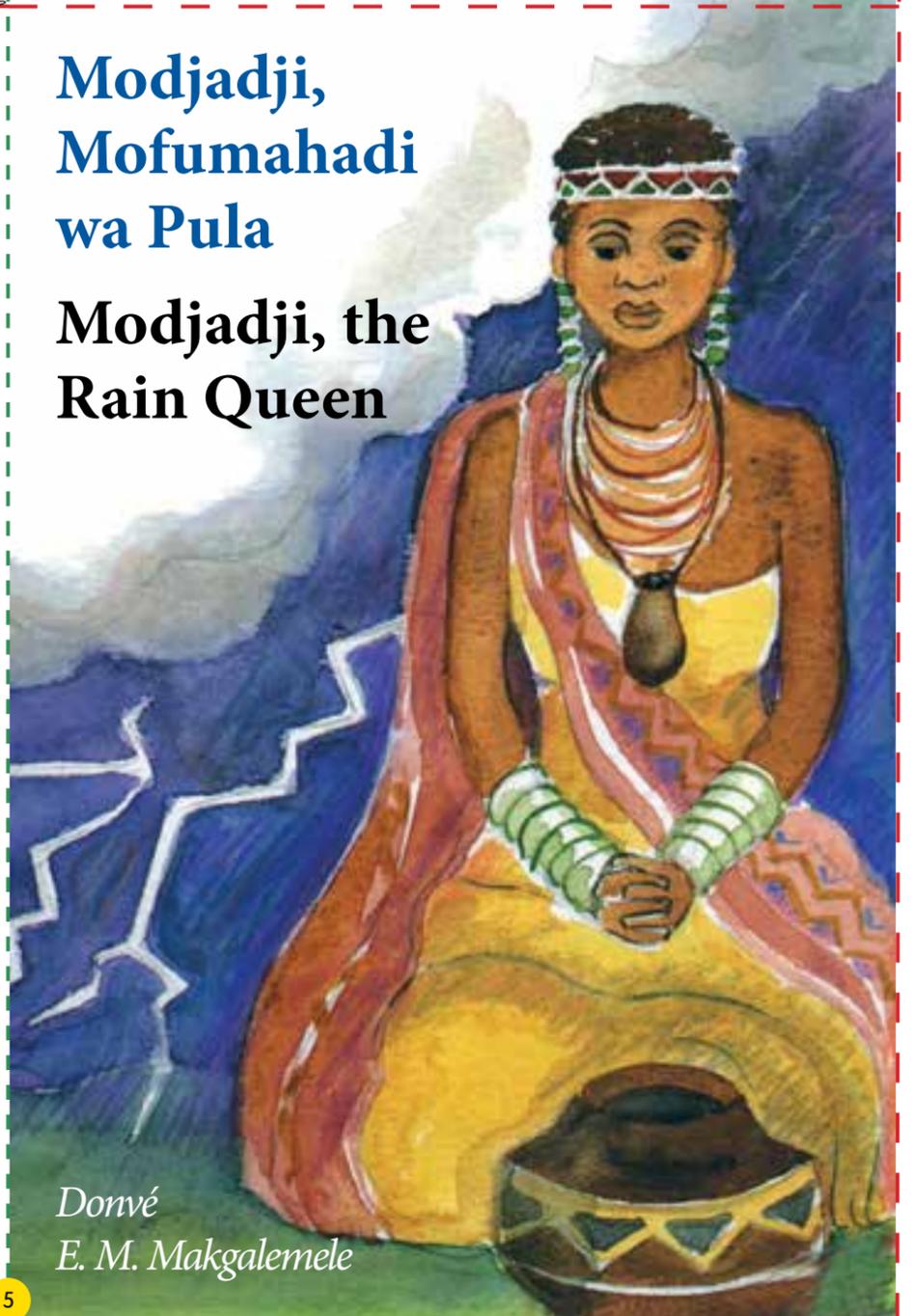
The next day, a strange and beautiful woman came to Bolobedu. Around her neck were many strings of coloured beads and a small pouch made of rabbit skin. When she spoke, her voice was gentle, like the song of a mountain stream. She looked at the clouds that were resting on the mountains and she ordered them to rise up and fill with water. For a few moments, a huge silence settled on the earth. Then, suddenly, the clouds rose up and became black and heavy and full of water, and a roar like the sound of a hundred lions was heard throughout the land.

The next day, a strange and beautiful woman came to Bolobedu. Around her neck were many strings of coloured beads and a small pouch made of rabbit skin. When she spoke, her voice was gentle, like the song of a mountain stream. She looked at the clouds that were resting on the mountains and she ordered them to rise up and fill with water. For a few moments, a huge silence settled on the earth. Then, suddenly, the clouds rose up and became black and heavy and full of water, and a roar like the sound of a hundred lions was heard throughout the land.



## Modjadji, Mofumahadi wa Pula

## Modjadji, the Rain Queen



Dorvé  
E. M. Makgalemele



Ena ke kgatiso e fetotsweng ya *Modjadji, Mofumahadi wa Pula*. E phatlaladitswe ke New Africa Books mme e fumaneha mabenkeleng a dibuka le inthaneteng ho [www.loot.co.za](http://www.loot.co.za) le ho [www.takealot.com](http://www.takealot.com). Pale ena e fumaneha ka dipuo tse leshome le motso o mong tsa semmuso tsa Afrika Borwa mme ke karolo ya letoto la Dipale Tse Ntjha Tsa Afrika – letoto la dipale tse tshwantshisitsweng hantle haholo tsa bana tse bokeletsweng hohle Afrika ka bophara.

This is an adapted version of *Modjadji, the Rain Queen*, published by New Africa Books and available in bookstores and online from [www.loot.co.za](http://www.loot.co.za) and [www.takealot.com](http://www.takealot.com). This story is available in the eleven official South African languages and is part of the New African Stories series – a series of beautifully illustrated children’s stories collected from across Africa.



Trading as **New Africa Books**

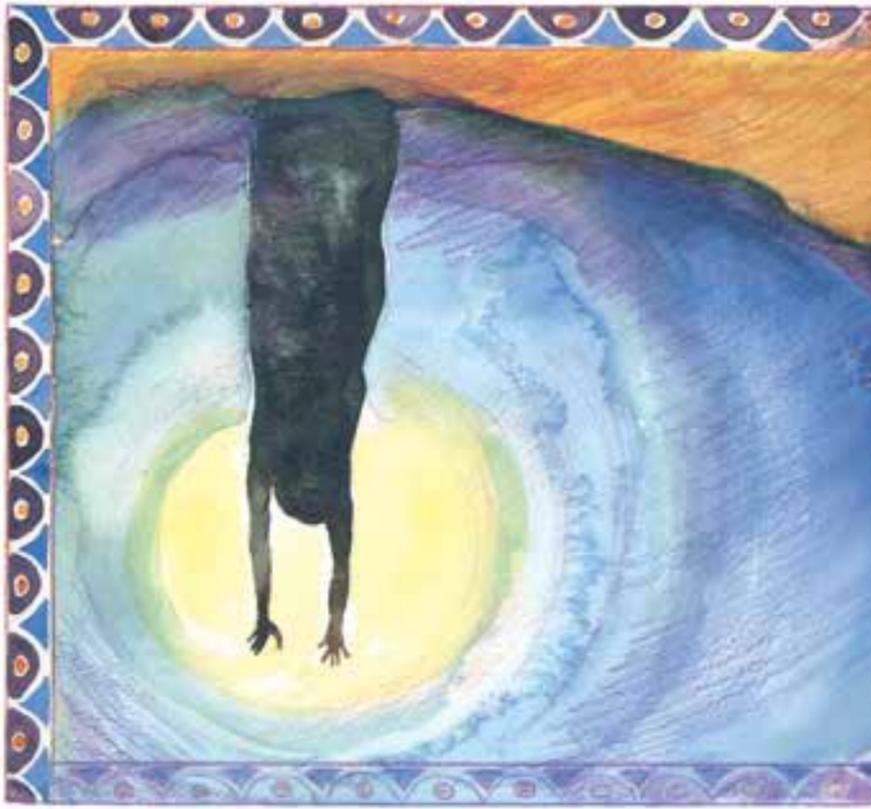
Nal’ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



Nal’ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa le ho jala tlwaelo ya ho bala Afrika Borwa ka bophara. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) kapa [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



Drive your  
imagination



The old people looked at their children, who were hungry and thirsty and had never seen the rain. They looked at the clear, blue sky and the big, yellow sun, and they began to pray. They prayed to the gods to water their land. They prayed to the gods to fill the rivers and feed the earth so that the crops could grow and their children could eat and drink and smile and laugh again.



Ho ne ho se na pula lefatsheng la Bolobedu dilemo tse telele. Dinoka tsohle di ne di omelletse mme lefatshe le le leputswa le petsohile le tsutsubane jwalo ka sefahleho sa mosadimoholo lefatsheng.  
 Bana ba banyenyane ba lefatshe la Bolobedu ba ne ba sa tsebe pula. Ba ne ba itsebela feela letsatsi le lesehla le tjhesang, le futhumatsang mmele ya bona, mme le baka lefatshe, le sa fe dipalesa le mahlaku mebala ya tsona. Bana ba banyenyane ba ne ba lapile ba bile ba nyorilwe. Ba ne ba sa bososele, ba sa tshehe kapa hona ho bapala letsatsing.

The children shouted with joy and ran out into the falling rain. They were laughing and singing and dancing. They were running and jumping and splashing in the puddles. They were opening their hands and opening their mouths, trying to catch the raindrops.



Bana ba hweletsa ka thabo mme ba tswa, ba mathela puleng. Ba ne ba tshcha, ba bina, ba tantsha. Ba ne ba matha, ba dolaka, ba gaputsa metsing. Ba ne ba bula matsoho a bona le melomo ya bona ba leka ho tshwara mafafatsane.

The people of Bolobedu loved the beautiful Modjadji because she was wise and she could make the rains come with her magic medicine and her magic beads and her voice that sounded like the song of a mountain stream.

So, Modjadji became the ruler of Bolobedu. Every year she talked to the clouds and made them rise up and fill with rain. And every year the rains fell for many days and many nights, and the land turned green, and the children played in the rivers and rolled in the green grass and grew fat and healthy.

Modjadji had many daughters and she taught them all the rain-making magic. She gave them the magic beads and the magic medicine, and sent them to dry and thirsty places in the land so that all the children could eat and drink and smile and laugh again.





Mme wa lona o ile a halefa mme a mo fa koto.  
 Yaba o le bolella hore le tase mokota wa dijo ka potako.  
 Lerwana le Botswa la honotha le ntse le sebeta. Le ne le  
 tseba hore le ne sa tlo fumana dijo haeba le sa sebeta.  
 His mother was angry and she punished him.  
 Then she told him to quickly fill  
 a sack with food. Lazy Ant  
 grumbled as he began working.  
 He knew that he would not  
 be getting any food if he  
 didn't work.

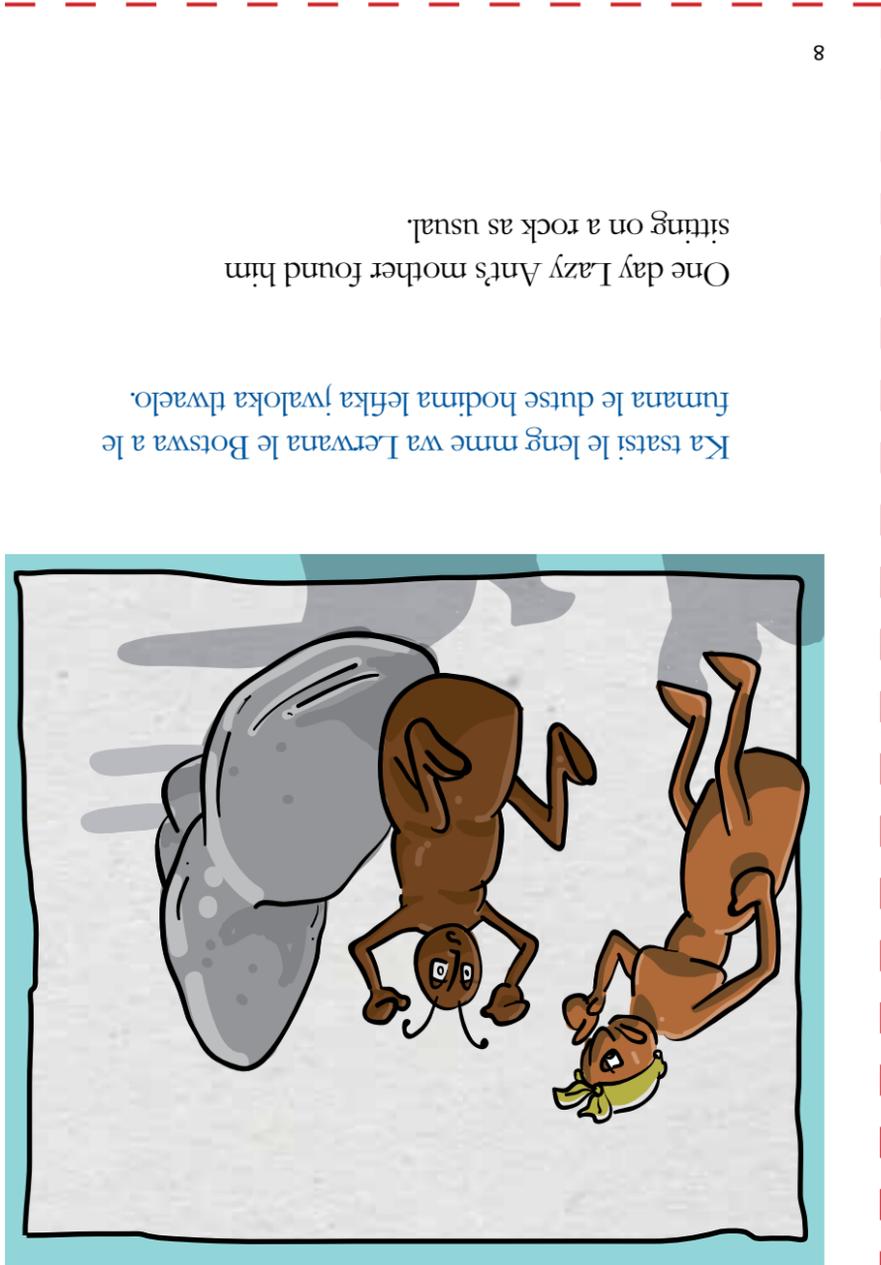


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Nal'ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa le ho jala tlwaelo ya ho bala Afrika Borwa ka bophara. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) kapa [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



Ka tsatsi le leng mme wa Lerwana le Botswa a le fumana le dutse hodima lefika jwaloka tlwaelo.  
 One day Lazy Ant's mother found him sitting on a rock as usual.

# Lerwana le botswa

## The lazy ant



Cebo Solombela  
 Unathi Dyani  
 Senzo Xulu

Lazy Ant always complained when he was given work to do. In fact, he was so lazy that he would even cry!  
 Instead of working, Lazy Ant would chat non-stop, and so when it was time to go home, his work was left unfinished.



Lerwana le Botswa le ne le dula le tletleba ha le flwe mosebetsi. Hanthentle, le ne le le botswa hoo le neng le be le lle!  
 Ho ena le ho sebetisa, Lerwana le Botswa le ne le dulela ho bua, mme ere ha e eba nako ya ho oroha, mosebetsi wa lona o ne o sala o sa getwa.

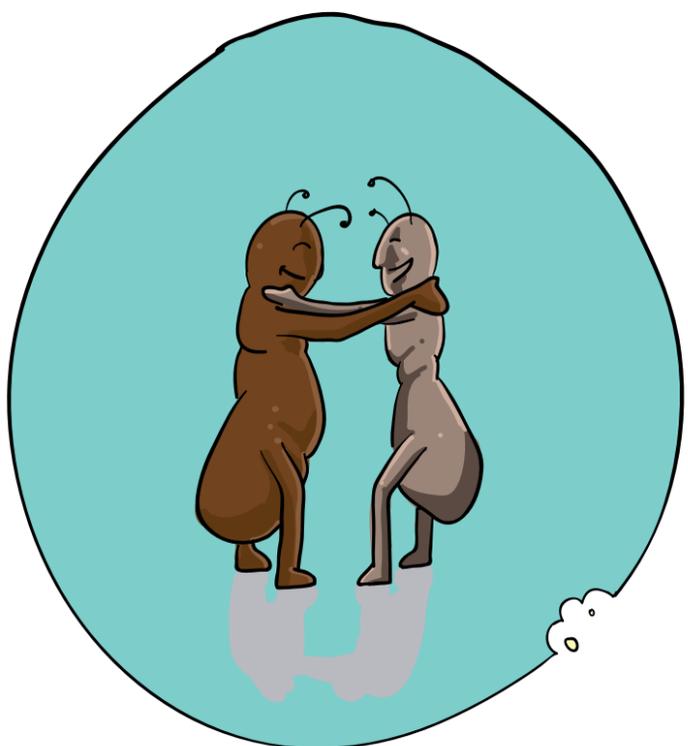
E ne e le lehlabula mme boholo ba marwana Torotswaneng ya Marwana a ne a bokella dijo. Empa Lerwana le Botswa le ne le kakalletse hodima lefika le orile letsatsi.

It was summer time and most of the ants in Ant City were collecting food. But Lazy Ant was lying on his back on top of a rock basking in the sun.



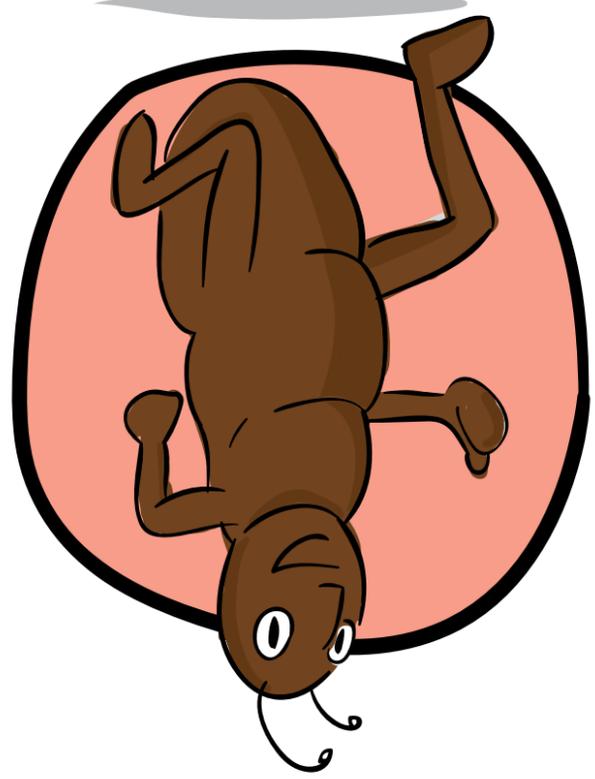
Qetlong ya letsatsi leo, mokotla wa Lerwana le Botswa o ne o tletse. Mme wa lona o ne a thabile haholo ho bona hore mora wa hae o sebeditse ka thata.  
 By the end of that day, Lazy Ant's sack was full. His mother was very happy to see that her son had worked so hard.

Mme ho tloha letsatsing leo, Lerwana le Botswa la bona bohlokwa ba ho sebedisana mmoho le ba bang. Tshebedisanommoho e jala kgotso, thabo le kutlwano.



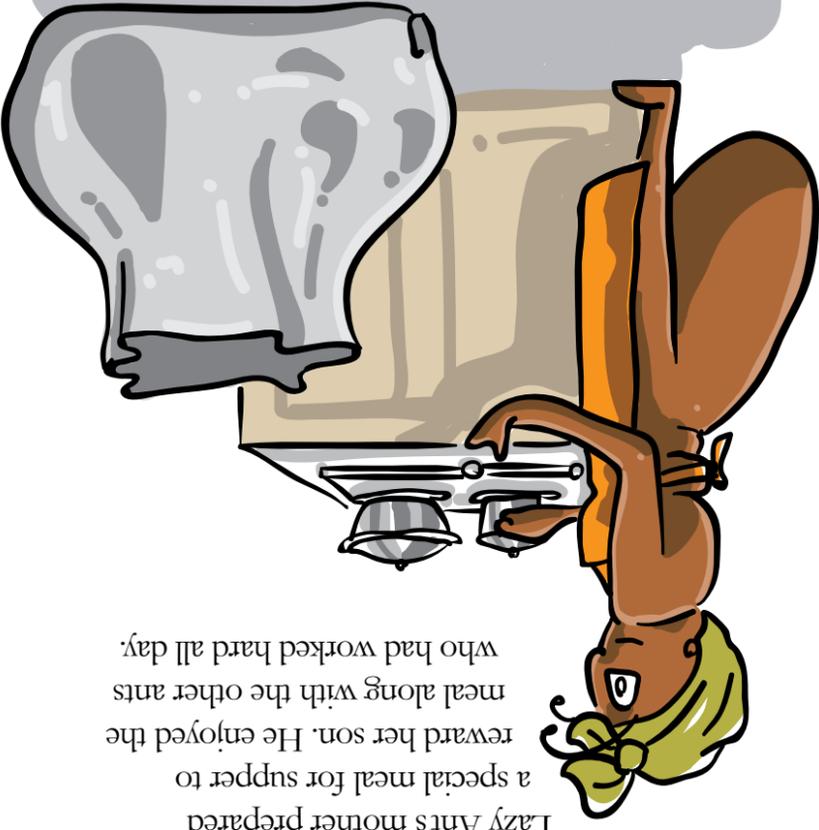
And from that day, Lazy Ant saw the importance of working together with others. Working together creates peace, joy and harmony.

But when it was time to eat, Lazy Ant would suddenly jump up.



Empa ha e se e le nako ya dijo, Lerwana le Botswa le ne le tlola hodimo ka potlako.

Lazy Ant's mother prepared a special meal for supper to reward her son. He enjoyed the meal along with the other ants who had worked hard all day.



Mme wa Lerwana le Botswa a pheha dijo tse ikgethileng tsa mantsofoya ho putsa mora wa ha. Le ile la natefwa ke dijo tseo mmohe le marwana a mang a leng a sebetsa ka thata letshware lohle.



Baholo ba Motse wa Marwana ba keteka phetoho ena e boitshwarong ba Lerwana le Botswa mmoho le yena.

The elders of Ant City even celebrated the change in Lazy Ant's behaviour with him.



As Lazy Ant's mother and sisters were busy collecting food, he just glanced at them, whistling and waiting for them to finish.

Ha mme le bana babo Lerwana le Botswa ba ntsa ba sebetisa ba bokella dijo, le ne le ba sheba feela, le letsa molodi mme le emetse hore ba qete.



Letsatsing le hlahlamang hoseng, Lerwana le Botswa e ne e le lona la pele ho tsoha mme la etsetsa mme wa lona dijo tsa hoseng. The next morning, Lazy Ant was the first one to wake up and he prepared breakfast for his mother.



Marwana a mang kaofela a ne a makaditswe ke phetoho ena e boitshwarong ba Lerwana le Botswa. Le ne le eya hodimo le tlase mme le thusa hohle moo ho neng ho hlokeha.

All the other ants were shocked by the change in Lazy Ant's behaviour. He went up and down offering help to any ant who needed it.

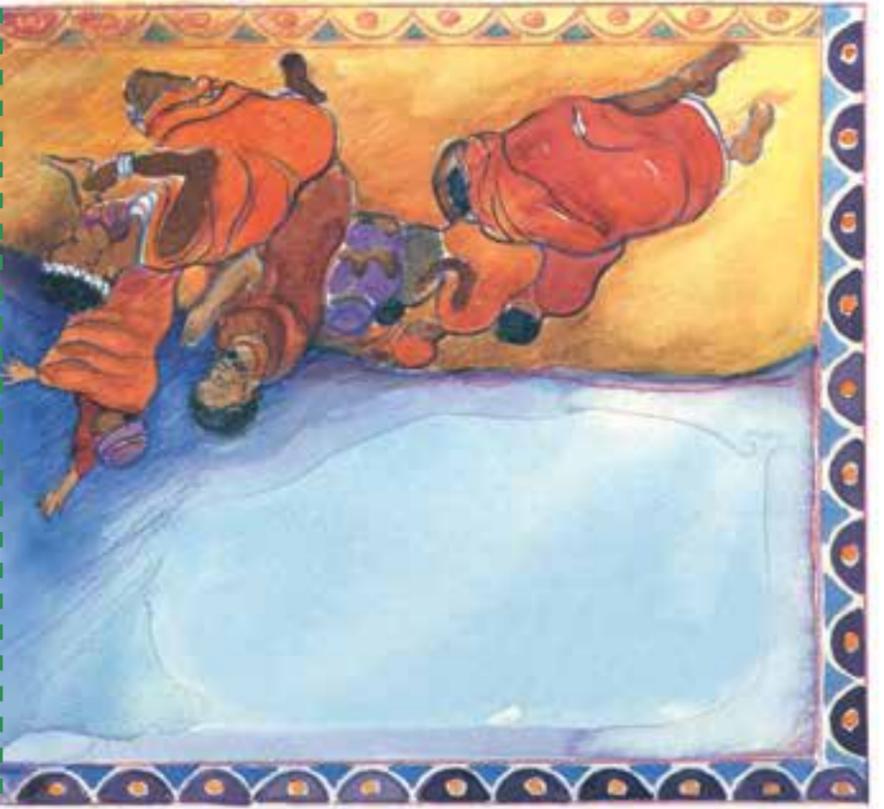


The old people watched their children dancing in the rain, suddenly, the mothers and fathers and aunts and uncles and grandpas all ran out into the rain too, and started dancing and singing and splashing in the puddles with their children.



Batho ba baholo ba ne ba shebile bana ba bona ha ba nise ba tantsa puleng. Hanghang bome le bontate, borakgadi le bomalome, bonkgono le bontatemoholo kaofela ha bona ba tswa ba mathela puleng le bona, mme ba galella ho tantsa, ho bina, le ho gaputsa mcsing le bana ba bona.

Batho ba baholo ba ne ba sheba bana ba bona ba neng ba lapile, ba nyotlwe, bao le ka mohla ba neng ba esoka ba bona pula. Ba ne ba sheba lehodimo le hlakileng, le bolou le letsatsi le lesela, le leholo, mme ba gaha ho rapela. Ba ne ba rapela badimo hore ba nosetse lefatše la bona. Ba ne ba rapela badimo hore ba ratse dinoka mme ba fpe lefatše hore dimela tsa bona di hole mme bana ba bona ba tle ba kgone ho ja, ba nwe, ba bososele le ho tshcha hape.



There had been no rain in Bolobedu for many years. All the rivers had dried up and the brown earth was cracked and wrinkled, like the face of the oldest grandmother in the land.

The little children of Bolobedu did not know the rain. They only knew the hot, yellow sun that warmed their bodies and baked the earth and robbed the flowers and leaves of their colours. The little children were hungry and thirsty. They did not smile or laugh or play in the sun.



Batho ba lefatshe la Bolobedu ba ne ba rata Modjadji e motle, hobane o ne a le bohlae mme o ne a kgona ho etsa hore dipula di ne ka moriana wa hae wa mohlolo le ka difaha tsa hae tsa mohlolo le lentswe la hae le neng le utwahala jwalo ka pina ya molapo o phallang thabeng.

Jwale he, Modjadji ya eba mmusi wa lefatshe la Bolobedu. Selemo se seng le se seng o ne a bua le maru mme a laela hore a tsohe a nese pula. Mme selemo se seng le se seng dipula di ne di na matsatsi a mangata le masiu a mangata, mme lefatshe la eba letala, le bana ba bapalla dinokeng, ba pitika jwanng bo botala, mme ba hola ba nonne ba phetse hantle.

Modjadji o ne a ena le baradi ba bangata, mme kaofela ha bona o ba ratile mohlolo ona wa ho nesa pula. O ba file difaha tsa mohlolo le moriana wa mohlolo, mme a ba romella mafatsheng a nang le komello hore bana kaofela ba tle ba kgone ho ja, ba nwe, ba bososele le ho tshcha hape.

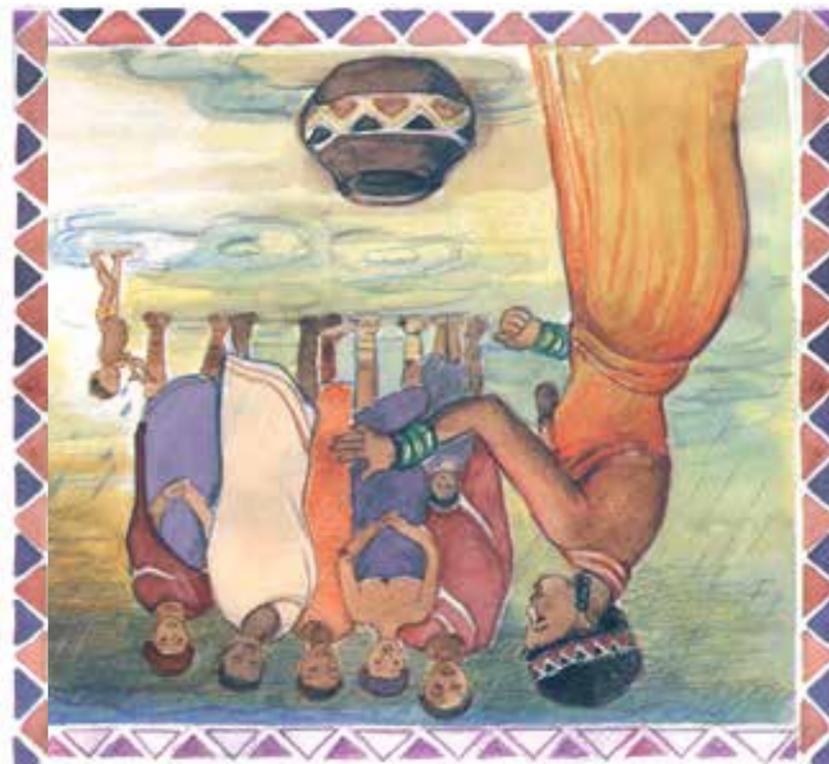


Boaubuti ba bona le boausi ba bona ba baholo ba ne ba bua ka nako eo maru a neng a eba maholo, a eba matsho, a halefa, mme metsu ya mollo o mosweu ya tla ya phunyeletsa lehodimong mme pula ya tsholoha matsatsi a mangata le masiu a mangata. Ba ne ba bua ka nako eo ba neng ba qaputsa metsing, ba pitika jwanng bo botala, ba nwa metsi a phodileng a tswang nokeng e phallang.

Bana ba banyenyane ba ne ba mamela mantswe a tswang ho ba baholwanyana. Ba ne ba sheba lehodimong mme ba lakatsa eka le bona ba ka bona metsu ya mollo o mosweu le ona maru a maholo a matsho. Ba ne ba lakatsa eka ba ka utlwa mafafatsane a maholo a pula difahlehong tsa bona. Ba ne ba lakatsa eka ba ka qaputsa metsing mme ba latswe metsi a phodileng, a hlwekileng ka melomong ya bona.

Their older brothers and sisters spoke of the time when the clouds grew big and black and angry, and arrows of white fire came shooting through the sky, and rain fell for many days and many nights. They spoke of the time when they splashed in the puddles and rolled in the green grass and drank cool water from the flowing river.

The little children listened to the words of the older children. They looked at the sky and wished they could see those arrows of white fire and those big, black clouds. They wished they could feel the big, fat raindrops on their faces. They wished they could splash in the puddles and taste the cool, clean water in their mouths.



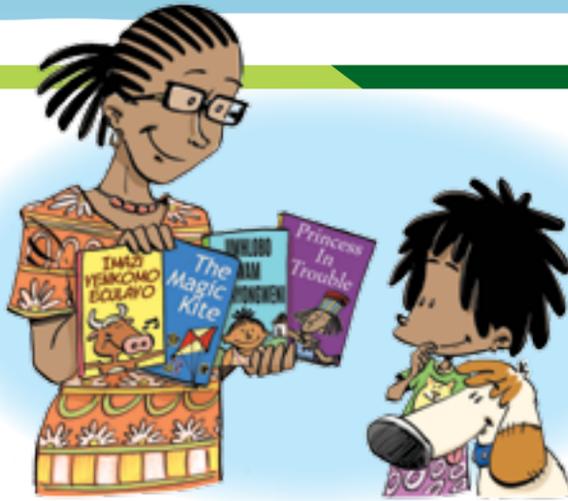
Yaba ba sheba mosadi e motle ya neng a kgona ho bua le maru a etse hore a tsohe a tlale pula. Ba re ho yena: “O mang, mme o kgona jwang ho etsa dintho tsena tse makatsang?”

Yena a re, “Ke nna Modjadji, ke tswa lefatsheng la letsatsi. Ha batho ba lona ba ne ba rapella pula, letsatsi le ne le na le matla hoo ntate wa ka, e leng Modimo wa Letsatsi, a ileng a utlwa dithapelo tsa lona. O mphile difaha tsa mohlolo le meriana ya mohlolo, a mpontsha sephiri sa ho nesa pula. Mme a nthomela lefatsheng la Bolobedu hore ke tle ke be Mofumahadi wa lona wa pula.”

And then they looked at the beautiful woman who could talk to the clouds and make them rise up and fill with rain. They said to her, “Who are you and how are you able to do this wonderful thing?”

“I am Modjadji,” she said. “I come from the land of the sun. When your people prayed for rain, the sun was so strong that my father, the Sun God, heard your prayers. He gave me the magic beads and the magic medicine and showed me the secret ways of making rain. Then he sent me to Bolobedu to be your Rain Queen.”

## More languages, more resources



## Dipuo tse ngata, mehlodi e mengata

Being read to in your own language should not be an optional extra for children. It is really an essential and powerful part of learning language and developing literacy. When you regularly read to children in their home language/s, you give them a strong language foundation that makes all learning easier.

If you don't understand what you are reading, then you are not really reading – no matter how well you can say the words on the page! It takes many years to learn another language well. So, because understanding is at the heart of reading, children need to listen to stories being read in their home language/s. They can then concentrate completely on the flow of the story instead of struggling to understand a language they don't know properly.

You should also read some stories to children in their additional language – this helps them learn the new language.

And the more languages you have in your classroom and your school, the more resources you have to draw on! Celebrate and use all the languages in some of these ways.

-  Sing songs and say rhymes in the home language/s of all the children, and then gradually introduce them in their additional language too.
-  Surround children with print in all their languages by making your own bilingual or multilingual posters on topics that interest them. Or, write rhymes, songs and riddles in different languages onto large sheets of paper and display them.
-  Use all the languages that you can speak and read, to read aloud to the children. If not all of the children know these languages, use another adult as an interpreter to translate for you after you have read each page.
-  Use a cellphone to record parents, grandparents and other caregivers telling and/or reading stories in their home language/s – then let the children listen to these stories.
-  Let the children who speak the same home language, read and talk about storybooks together in groups.
-  Create a message wall where teachers and children can write messages to each other in the language of their choice.

Ho ballwa ka puo ya heno ha e a lokela hore e be kgetho ya tlatsetso bakeng sa bana. Hantlente ke karolo ya bohlokwa le e matla ya ho ithuta puo le ho hodisa tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola. Ha o dula o balla bana ka di/puo tsa bona tsa lapeng, o ba fa motheo o matla wa puo o tlang ho ba nolofaletsa ho ithuta.

Haeba o sa utlwisise seo o se balang, hoo ho bolela hore ha o hlile ha o bale – ha ho kgathallehe hore o kgona ho bitsa mantswe hantle hakae a leqepheng! Ho nka dilemo tse ngata ho ithuta puo e nngwe hantle. Kahoo, ka hobane kutlwisiso e le yona e bohlokwa ho baleng, bana ba hloka ho mamela dipale ka di balwa ka di/puo tsa bona tsa lapeng. Jwale ba kgona ho tsepamisa maikutlo ka tsela e felletseng ho phallo ya pale ho ena le ho sokola ho utlwisisa puo eo ba sa e tsebeng hantle.

Hape o lokela ho bala dipale tse itseng ho bana ka puo ya bona ya tlatsetso – sena se ba thusa ho ithuta puo e ntjha.

Ha o ena le dipuo tse ngata ka tlaseng ya hao le sekolong sa hao, o ba le mehlodi e mengata eo o ka latang ho yona! Keteka le ho sebedisa dipuo tsohle ka tse ding tsa ditsela tsena.

-  Binang dipina le ho etsa diraeme ka di/puo tsa lapeng tsa bana bohle, mme hanyane hanyane o ba tsebise puo ya bona ya tlatsetso.
-  Etsa hore bana ba potapotwe ke dingolwa tsa dipuo tsohle tsa bona ka ho etsa diphousetara tsa lona tse ngotsweng ka dipuo tse pedi kapa dipuo tse ngata ka dihlooho tse ba kgahlang. Kapa, ngolang diraeme, dipina le dilotho ka dipuo tse fapaneng hodima maqephehadi a pampiri mme o a manamise moo ba a bonang.
-  Sebedisa dipuo tsohle tseo o kgonang ho di bua le ho di bala, ho di balla hodimo o balla bana. Haeba e se bana bohle ba tsebang dipuo tsena, sebedisa motho e mong e moholo jwaloka toloko ho o tolokela ha o qeta ho bala leqephe ka leng.
-  Sebedisa selefouno ho rekota batswadi, bonkgono le bontatemoholo le bahlokamedi ba bang ba pheta le/kapa ba bala dipale ka di/puo tsa bona tsa lapeng – mme ebe o mamedisa bana dipale tsena.
-  E re bana ba buang puo ya lapeng e tshwanang, ba bale mme ba buisane ka dibuka tsa dipale mmoho ka dihlotshwana.
-  Etsa lebota la melaetsa moo matijihere le bana ba ka ngollanang melaetsa ka puo eo ba ikgethelang yona.

Make reading for enjoyment part of your school! For more information and guidance on how to do this, go to [www.storypoweredschools.org](http://www.storypoweredschools.org).



Etsa hore ho balla boithabiso e be karolo ya sekolo sa heno! Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe le tataiso mabapi le mokgwa wa ho etsa sena, eya ho [www.storypoweredschools.org](http://www.storypoweredschools.org).

Putting stories at the heart of your school ✨ Etsa hore dipale di be bohlokwa sekolong sa heno



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Bakeng sa monyetla wa ho ikgapela dibuka tse itseng tsa Book Dash, ngola tshekatsheko ya pale ena, *Lerwana le botswa* (leqephe la 7 ho isa ho la 10), mme o e imeilele ho [team@bookdash.org](mailto:team@bookdash.org), kapa o nke senepe mme o re romelle tweet ho [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). Hopola ho kenya lebitso la hao ka bottlalo, dilemo le dintlha tsa boikopanyo.

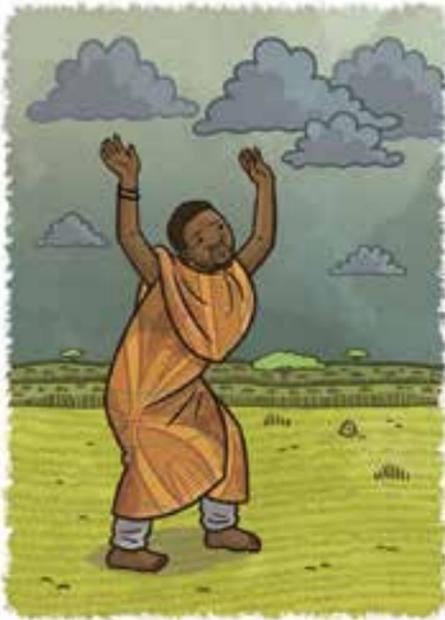


Drive your imagination



# The rainmaker

Retold by Kgosi Kgosi ✨ Illustrations by Magriet Brink and Leo Daly



Once upon a time in the Kgalagadi, there was a powerful old man named Rapula. Rapula had one of the greatest gifts in the world. He had the power to bring the clouds close together when they were far apart. He had the power to make it rain. He was known all over the land as Rapula, the rainmaker.

For Rapula, making rain was a very painful process. It took all the energy he had, but it

also gave him joy to see his people benefit from the water falling from the clouds. When it rained, the people would collect the water and use it for drinking and cooking. The rivers would fill up and so the animals had water to drink. The rain also fed the farmlands of the Kgalagadi.

After many years of making rain, Rapula, the rainmaker, became ill and his power weakened. The land of the Kgalagadi slowly started to dry up. The green grass and the trees started to disappear. Although the old man kept trying, he could only make small amounts of rain. And each time he tried, he became weaker and weaker.

Soon the old man became so ill and weak that he could not make any rain at all. When that happened, there was a great drought. The lands dried up and the crops failed. There was not enough food. Animals died, plants died, and people died.

The people of the Kgalagadi waited. They still hoped that the rainmaker would get well again. While they waited, they shared what little they had with each other and they gave the rainmaker the best food they had. "Maybe he will get back his strength soon," they said.

Eventually the people realised that Rapula would never get better. The wise men of the village knew that all they could do now, was wait for Rapula to pass on his special power to someone else.

When Rapula, the rainmaker, died, the people of the Kgalagadi were sad. They had lost a valuable member of their community. However, the elders of the village took comfort in knowing that Rapula's gift would not be lost. It would be passed on to a younger person.

There was a big funeral to honour the great rainmaker. People came from the faraway parts of the Kgalagadi to be there. They brought with them the little food and drink they had to share with everyone.

Before Rapula, the rainmaker, could be buried in the ground to rest forever, a strange thing happened – something that would show the people of the Kgalagadi who the new rainmaker would be. The colours of the rainbow left the old rainmaker's body and entered into a young girl named Mapula, who was Rapula's great-grandchild. This was the most amazing thing anyone had ever seen, but everyone knew that it was the way that rainmakers passed on their power. It happened very seldom because rainmakers lived for many, many years.

Mapula was now the new rainmaker of the Kgalagadi. For days after the funeral, the people celebrated the young girl's new power. They celebrated with music and food. Everyone in the Kgalagadi brought her gifts of new clothing, flowers, special foods and other things.

It took a few days for Mapula to get used to her power, but soon they became stronger. Now she had to use her gift properly. If she was angry while making rain, she could create a thunderstorm or a flood. This could destroy her entire community.

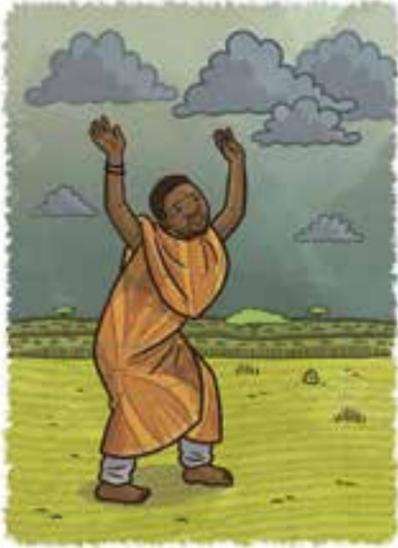
Even though the Kgalagadi had been without rain for so long, Mapula had to learn slowly how to use her power. First, she learnt to make it rain a little by bringing small clouds together. She practised doing this once a week. Just like her great-grandfather, she became very tired after making the clouds rain. At times she had to sleep for two days to regain her strength.

The people of the Kgalagadi were clever. They learnt new ways to save the precious water. They learnt how to build dams and make big tanks to store water in.

After many months of practise, Mapula was finally able to bring good rains to the Kgalagadi again. Everyone celebrated the big rain with dancing and singing. It had been many years since they had seen that much rain and they knew that the drought was finally over. They were happy that there was a new rainmaker – a rainmaker who would make everyone's life better.



E phetwa hape ke Kgosi Kgosi ✨ Ditshwantsho ka Magriet Brink le Leo Daly



Mehleng ya kgalekgale mane Kgalagadi, ho ne ho ena le monnamoholo ya matla ya neng a bitswa Rapula. Rapula o ne a ena le e nngwe ya dimpho tse kgolo lefatsheng. O ne a ena le matla a ho kopanya maru mmoho ha a arohane haholo. O ne a ena le matla a ho etsa pula. O ne a tsejwa naheng yohle jwaloka Rapula, monesapula.

Bakeng sa Rapula, ho etsa pula e ne e le mosebetsi o utlwisang bohloko haholo. Ho ne ho nka matla ao a nang le

ona kaofela, empa hape ho ne ho mo tlisetsa thabo ho bona batho ba habo ba kgola molemo metsing a tsholohang marung. Ha pula e na, batho ba ne ba bokella metsi mme ba a sebedisa bakeng sa ho nwa le ho pheha. Dinoka di ne di tlala mme diphoofolo di eba le metsi a ho nwa. Pula hape e ne e fepa dipolasi tsa Kgalagadi.

Kamora dilemo tse ngata tsa ho etsa pula, Rapula, monesapula, a kula mme matla a hae a fokola. Lefatshe la Kgalagadi la qala ho omella. Jwang bo botala le difate tsa qala ho nyamela. Leha monnamoholo a ne a dula a leka, o ne a se a kgona ho nesa pula e nyane feela. Mme ka nako tsohle ha a leka ho etsa jwalo, o ne a fokola le ho feta.

E se neng monnamoholo a kula mme a fokola hoo a neng a se a sa kgone ho nesa pula hohang. Ha seo se etsahala, ha ba le komello e kgolo. Naha ya omella mme dijalo tsa pona. Ho ne ho se na dijo tse lekaneng. Diphoofolo tsa shwa, dijalo tsa shwa, le batho ba eshwa.

Batho ba Kgalagadi ba ema. Ba ne ba ntse ba ena le tshepo ya hore monesapula o tla fola. Ha ba ntse ba eme, ba ile ba arolelana ka bonyane boo ba nang le bona mme ba fa monesapula dijo tse monate ka ho fetisisa tseo ba nang le tsona. "Mohlomong o tla fumana matla a hae hape haufinyane," ba rialo.

Qetellong batho ba elellwa hore Rapula a keke a hlola a fola. Banna ba bohlale ba motse ba ne ba tseba hore seo ba ka se etsang jwale, e ne e le ho emela hore Rapula a fetisetse matla a hae a ikgethileng ho motho e mong.

Ha Rapula, monesapula, a hloka hahala, batho ba Kgalagadi ba ne ba utlwile bohloko. Ba ne ba lahlehetswe ke setho sa bohlokwa haholo setjhabeng. Leha ho le jwalo, baholo ba motseng ba ikgothatsa ka

hore mpho ya Rapula e keke ya lahleha. E ne e tlameha hore e fetisetsewe ho motho ya sa ntseng a le motjha.

Ho ile ha tshwarwa lepato le leholo ho hlompaha monesapula e moholo. Batho ba ile ba tla ho tswa ka makgalo a hole a Kgalagadi ho ba moo. Ba tla ba tshwere dijonyana le dino tseo ba nang le tsona ho tla abelana le batho bohle.

Pele Rapula, monesapula, a bolokwa lebitleng hore a phomole ka ho sa eng kae, ha etsahala ntho e makatsang – ntho e neng e tla bontsha batho ba Kgalagadi motho eo e neng e tla ba monesapula e motjha. Mebala ya mookodi e ile ya siya mmele wa monesapula wa kgale mme ya kena ka hara mmele wa morwetsana e monyenyanane ya bitswang Mapula, eo e neng e le setloholwana sa Rapula. Ena e ne e le ntho e makatsang ka ho fetisisa eo batho ba neng ba qala ho e bona, empa bohle ba ne ba tseba hore eo ke tsela eo banesapula ba neng ba fetisetse matla a bona ka yona. E ne e etsahala ka sewelo hobane banesapula ba ne ba phela dilemo tse ngatangata.

Mapula jwale e ne e le monesapula e motjha wa Kgalagadi. Ka matsatsi a mangata kamora lepato, batho ba ile ba keteka matla a matjha a morwetsana eo e monyenyanane. Ba ile ba keteka ka mmimo le dijo. Batho bohle ba Kgalagadi ba ile ba reka dimpho tsa diaparo tse ntjha, dipalesa, dijo tse ikgethileng le dintho tse ding.

Ho ile ha nka matsatsi a mmalwa hore Mapula a tlwaele matla a hae, empa kapelenyana a matlafala. Jwale o ne a tlameha ho sebedisa mpho ya hae ka nepo. Haeba a ne a kgenne ka nako eo a etsang pula, o ne a ka etsa mahadima kapa dikgohola. Sena se ne se ka senya motse ohle.

Esita leha Kgalagadi e ne e hlokile pula ka nako e telele, Mapula o ile a tlameha ho ithuta butle hore a ka sebedisa matla a hae jwang. Pele o ile a qala ka ho ithuta ho nesa pula hanyane ka ho kopanya maru a manyane. O ile a ikwetlisa ho etsa sena hanngwe ka beke. Jwalo feela ka ntata ntataemoholo, o ne a kgathala haholo ha a qeta ho etsa maru a pula. Ka nako tse ding o ne a robala matsatsi a mabedi ho fumana matla a hae hape.

Batho ba Kgalagadi ba ne ba le bohlale. Ba ile ba ithuta ditsela tse ntjha tsa ho boloka metsi. Ba ile ba ithuta ho aha matamo le ho etsa ditanka tse kgolo tsa ho boloka metsi.

Kamora dikgwedi tse ngata tsa ho ikwetlisa, Mapula o ile a qetella a tseba ho nesa dipula tse ntle Kgalagadi hape. Batho bohle ba ile ba keteka pula e ngata ka ho tantsha le ho bina. Ho ne ho se ho fetile dilemo tse ngata ba qetsetse ho bona pula e ngata jwalo mme ba ne ba tseba hore komello e fedile. Ba ne ba thabile hore jwale ho na le monesapula e motjha – monesapula ya neng a tla ntlafatsa maphelo a bohle.





September is Story Bosso month at Na'ibali. It's a special celebration of storytelling! Here are some activities to help you join in the storytelling fun!

Loetse ke kgwedi ya Story Bosso mona Na'ibali. Ke keteko e kgethehileng ya ho pheta dipale! Diketsahalo tse itseng ke tsena bakeng sa ho o thusa ho kenela monate wa ho pheta dipale!



# Na'ibali fun Monate wa Na'ibali

1.

Use your imagination to complete the story. Tell a friend or parent your story.

Sebedisa boinahanelo ba hao ho qetella pale ena. Phetela motswalle kapa motswadi wa hao ka pale ya hao.

### The escape

Long ago, a wicked giant stole two children and made them his slaves. All day they cooked and cleaned and washed his smelly clothes.

The giant never locked the door, because he knew his pet crow wouldn't let the children escape. This bird had very sharp eyes, and it told the giant everything it saw.

Late one night, as the giant snored loudly, the children sat whispering together. "We'll never escape!" whispered Neo to Nunu. "That bird will tell the giant as soon as we try!"

They thought for a while. Then Nunu said, "I know! Let's ...



### Paleho

Kgakgale, ledimo le leng le kgopo le kile la utswa bana ba babedi mme la ba etsa makgoba a lona. Letsheare lohle ba ne ba pheha, ba hlwekisa ntlo ba bile ba hlatswa diaparo tsa lona tse nkgang.

Ledimo leo le ne le sa notlele lemati, hobane le ne le tseba hore lekgwaba leo le neng le le ruile le ne le sa tlo ba tlohela ba balehe. Nonyana ena e ne e ena le mahlo a bohale, mme e ne e bolella ledimo lena tsohle tseo e di boneng.

Ka bosiu bo bong, ha ledimo le kgona haholo, bana ba itsheba. "Re keke ra hlola re kgona ho baleha!" ha hweshetsa Neo a bua le Nunu. "Nonyana yane e tla bolella ledimo hang feela ha re ka leka!"

Ba dula ba nahana nakwana. Yaba Nunu o re, "Ke a tseba! Ha re ...

2.

Neo and Bella are each telling a story. What do you think they could be telling stories about? Write the beginning of their stories in the speech bubbles.

Neo le Bella ba pheta pale ka bongwe. O nahana hore ba ka be ba pheta dipale tse mabapi le eng? Ngola qalo tsa dipale tsa bona ka hara dipudulana tsa puo.

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Don't forget that we will be taking a break until the week of 14 October 2018. Enjoy the holidays, and join us after the holiday for more Na'ibali reading magic! In the meantime, visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi) to find stories and reading-for-enjoyment inspiration.



O se ke wa lebala hore re tlo nka kgefutso ho fihlela bekeng ya la 14 Mphalane 2018. Natefelwa ke matsatsi a phomolo, mme o be le rona hape kamora phomolo bakeng sa mehlolo e meng ya ho bala ya Na'ibali! Hajwale, etela [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) kapa [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi) bakeng sa ho fumana dipale le kgothaletso ya ho-balla-boithabiso.

Produced for Na'ibali by the Project for the Study of Alternative Education in South Africa (PRAESA) and Tiso Blackstar Education. Translation by Hilda Mohale. Na'ibali character illustrations by Rico.