Build your baby’s brain!

Have you ever wondered why we read to babies and toddlers? The simple answer is that reading together is a wonderful way to get to know each other, develop your baby's or toddler's language and stimulate their minds to have big thoughts and ideas! Here are some tips for reading to babies and toddlers.

**BIRTH TO 6 MONTHS**

1. First books that have simple pictures or photographs of babies’ faces, usually work well for very young babies.
2. Until babies can sit on their own, it’s easiest to put them on your lap with their back against you and to hold the book in front of them.
3. Repetition and routine make young babies feel secure, so you can read the same book over and over again in exactly the same place each day without boring your baby! You can also say different things to what is written on the pages, as long as you and your baby enjoy yourselves.

**DIKGWEI TSE 6 HO ISA HO TSE 12**

1. From about six months of age, most babies also enjoy books that have songs and rhymes in them. Read the words, but also talk about what you see in the pictures and name some of the objects and colours. Don’t forget to make lots of interesting sounds too, for example, moo when you look at a picture of a cow!
2. Board books and cloth books work best when you want to allow babies to handle books on their own, like during nappy changes or when they are in their pram. These books can be chewed, pulled and patted without breaking! Remember that chewing books is normal – it’s a sign that your baby is teething.
3. Older babies enjoy books with flaps, pop-ups and buttons that you press to make sounds. They also begin to get more involved with what is going on in the book, like pointing to things on the page or trying to turn the page.

**SELEMO SE 1 HO TSA HO TSE 2**

1. Dilemeng tsena, bokgori ba bana ba bo ho utfwiswa le ho sebedisa puso bo ekhesta ka tsela e makatsatse. Leba ba tsewa lela ho netsetwe ka dibuka ho lhloa seleng sa bana sa pele, ka nako e nenghohlo ba rata dipole tse mabapela le bana ba bang, dipholo ho dibuka tse tlailehlangtse ba bopheto ba kamehla.
2. O tseleka ho tsewa lela ho bokela ka thoka nako e nglengheng faletse ka leng bangsa sa bo, bana le bana le koma ho bo be le tlailehlangtse ka bo a thusa ho tshuto hore ho bala le ketsaesho e mota rantsa.
This year, children’s author and activist, Lebohang Masango, was Nal’ibali’s World Read Aloud Day ambassador. We chatted to her to find out more about her passion for literacy.

How did your love for reading and storytelling start?

It started at about four years old when my mom and dad got me the entire box set of Poldy flies high books and audio stories by Felicia Law. I would sit for hours listening to the cassette tapes and reading along with the books, even before I could actually read! My mother also always read to me at bedtime.

You are the author of Mpumi’s magic beads. Have you always wanted to write a children’s book?

Yes, but of all my ambitions, it is the one I spoke about the least. I grew up reading a lot, but when I became an adult, it was easier to imagine myself writing for adults, because I am one! I admire children’s book writers. I have always thought that writing for children is difficult – holding children’s interest is not easy.

Tell us about Mpumi’s magic beads.

I really love Johannesburg and I have always wanted to write about the city from a child’s perspective. I wanted to show that it can be a fun, safe and educational space for children. This book is also special because it affirms children. It focuses on the importance of self-esteem and friendship.

Do you think people in South Africa are interested in reading and storytelling?

I believe reading and storytelling are always appealing. I think the key to keeping people interested in literature, is to give them opportunities to read on their electronic devices.

You are a Youth Advocate for UNICEF’s volunteer programme. What do you do? What role does reading play in this?

As a Youth Advocate, I am working to ensure that South Africa’s children are safe and able to reach their full potential. Literacy is a critical building block for individuals and communities. Reading and storytelling can teach people so many things, such as how to use your imagination, how to develop the confidence to speak out and how to be more compassionate to others. Exposing children to these lessons is important because readers become leaders, as we know.

Lebohang Masango

Daniel Born

Lebohang Masango at Nal’ibali’s World Read Aloud Day 2019 celebration.

Lebohang Masango a le nobo at Nalibali wa Letsatsi la Hallo Hodimo 2019.

Daniel Born

Drive your imagination

Story stars

Dinaledi tsa dipale

Selomeng sena, mongodi wa dibuka tsa bana le molwanedi, Lebohang Masango, e biele ambasadara wa Nalibali we Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Ho Balla Hodimo. Re ile ra buisana le yena ho yiftso tsa mabapi le lerato la hae la dingolwa.

Lerato la hae la ho bala le ho pheta dipale le qadile jwang?

Le qadile ha ke le dilemo tsa ka bang nne ha mmme wa ka le nte le batu balela le bokosolo la sete ya dibuka tsa Poldy flies high le dipale tse marelwanga tsa Felicia Law. Ke ne ke dula dina hore tse ngata ke mametse dikepaselele mmme ke bala mmeo le dibuka, ebsama le ha ke ne ke eso tsetse ho bala! Mme wa ka haophone o ne a mpolo ka mamele pele ka rabadiko.

O mongodi wa Dilaha tsa Mpumi tsa malepa. No haasale o nte o bala ho ngola bula ya bana?


Re bolelle ka Dilaha tsa Mpumi tsa malepa.

Ke rala Johannesburg e le ka metse mmme haasale ke dibuka ho ngola ho ngola ka toropa ena ka lehlha la bongwana. Ke ne ke dibuka ho bontsha hore e ke mma e ebe sa naka ena le bonolo, se bolokoakhaleng le se nang le lebogile le bala. Bula ena haophone e kolokhi tsa balekaleng e mjobe le bala. E tsepa tsa mokotla ho boblikwa ka bobahlope ho seba thesetse. Ho a nahana hore bontsha ba Afrika Borwa ba na le la tsehaselo ya ho bala ho le pheta dipale?

Ke dumela hore ho bala le ho pheta dipale le dina hore tse dula le kgahla. Ke nahana hore senato sa ho ebe ebe bontsha ba dula ba ena le la thasebolo le dingolwa, ke ho ha bale nenqalaya ya ho bala ho besebedisa tsa bana tsa elektroniki.

O Mnueli wa Batha bakeng sa lensono la batlhahlo lo UNICEF. O efa eng? Ho bala ho na le saabo saTeleng ena?

Jwolwa Mnueli wa Batha le sebelesele ka netefatsa hore bana ba Afrika Borwa ba bolokhele le mme ka kgoana ho tshelo bolokgane la bana ka khelekele. Tseba ya ho bala le ho ngola ka motho ho bokokwa bakeng sa bala le dihlahla. Ho bala le ho pheta dipale ho ka ruta dina hore tse ngata, jwolwa kolwoga ba ho sa besebedisa bonahalela ba ho, kamoso ka ho nthokang pele boksho ho lo uppela le kamoso a ka bang le la lebokwana ho la bang le ka teng. Ho tsebisa bana ditsho tsema ho bokokwa hobotse babo ba folo baebpe le, jwolwa ha re tseba.
Developing a reading club programme

Do you need some help with reading club activities? Here are some suggestions.

Certain activities are great to do each time you meet. Choose from the other activities depending on how they link with the books and stories you are sharing and how much time you have. Change some activities each week to help keep your reading club sessions fresh and interesting and to encourage the children to attend regularly!

**Reading aloud and storytelling**

Put the power of books and stories at the heart of your club’s activities by reading at least one story aloud or telling one in each session. When children listen to stories being read and told, it motivates them to want to read, so that they can unlock stories for themselves.

**Reading together and alone**

Let children who can already read, share books together in small groups or pairs. They can also read to other children in the club who are not yet reading. Join in by letting a child read to you or by reading to a small group of children. Sometimes also let children spend time alone with a book, reading silently or looking at the pictures and telling their own story. Spending time with books in these ways encourages children to choose and share books they are interested in.

**Talking about books**

Introduce new books by showing them to the children and telling them a little bit about each one to get them curious and keen to read.

**Writing**

Give children different opportunities to write. They can make their own books to read themselves and to share with others, or they can write about books they have read, or make greeting cards for friends and family. Offer to help children who do not yet have the confidence to write on their own by writing down what they tell you.

**Games and songs**

These are fun ways to start a session. Teach the children the games and songs that you used to play and sing as a child and play along with them. Sing songs in the home languages of all the children and in other languages.

**Art, craft, and drama**

Encourage the children to paint or draw pictures, and to make props or other objects related to the story you have read or told. Or, allow time for the children to act out the story.

**Ho bopa lenaneto la tlelapo ya ho bala**

Dear Nal’ibali

Please help me! My daughter is in Grade 1. We have been reading together at home since she was born, so she could already read before she went to school. She is bored with reading at school because she finds the readers she is given boring. I am worried that she is going to lose her passion for books. What can I do?

Feroza Samsodien, Mitchells Plain

Dear Feroza

How wonderful that you gave your daughter such a good reading start in life! It’s great that she can read for herself, but don’t stop reading aloud to her. Read books to her that she is not yet able to manage on her own. So, for example, if she can read simple picture books, then try reading picture books with more words in them to her. If she can read most picture books, then try reading early chapter books to her.

Have you tried chatting to your daughter’s teacher and letting her know that she can already read? Perhaps her teacher is not aware of this. Ask her if she could send more challenging reading material home for your child to read.

Keep on enjoying reading together!

The Nal’ibali Team

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Dear Nal’ibali

I am a Grade 4 teacher and I believe in the power of stories, so I read to my class every day. I also want to find audio stories in the children’s home language, Sesotho, and in English so that they can listen to them. I have looked in different shops, but I can’t find any at all in Sesotho and only a few in English and they are very expensive. Do you know where I can find some affordable audio stories?

Kamohelo Majopa, Phahameng

Dear Kamohelo

You’ve come to the right place! We have free audio stories on our website in ten languages. You can find them on our website (www.nalibali.org), but if you want to play them on your cellphone, then try downloading them from our mobilesite (www.nalibali.mobi). We hope you and the children enjoy them!

The Nal’ibali Team
The planetarium is very dark. The girls’ eyes are as big as plates! Above, a black sky twinkles with many, many stars. From their seats, they stare deep into space. “There’s the solar system,” Tshiamo whispers, “the planets go around the sun.” “And the one we live on is called Earth,” adds Mpumi, “it’s full of life: a home for everyone.”


This is an adapted version of Mpumi’s magic beads published by New Africa Books and available in bookstores and online from www.loot.co.za and www.takealot.com. This story is available in eleven official South African languages.

Nal’ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.
The friends just can’t believe it; what an amazing, awesome surprise! They explore the zoo; count their favourite animals and run around with the biggest of smiles.

“How did it happen?” asks Tshiamo.
Asante really has no idea.

“Mmangwane Tshego o re moriri wa ka o ikgethile,” ho tjho Mpumi, “kahoo mohlomong ke ona o re tlisitseng mona.”

Tshiamo says, “I’m ready for our next trip.”
Asante smiles a big smile and agrees.

“We’ve never been to Gold Reef City,” says Mpumi.
“I wish us onto a rollercoaster,” she screams.

The beads jingle and jangle and sparkle.
The girls all giggle with glee.
The next thing you know they zoom into the air and fly up into the clouds, up above the city!

The girls are safe, back at school and happy.
They had such a fun time exploring.
Mpumi, Tshiamo and Asante are the best of friends, and now they know: Joburg city is not at all boring.

Bananyana ba bolokehile, ha kgutletse sekolong mme ba thabile. Ba ile ba natefelewa haholo ha ba nte ba halahala. Mpumi, Tshiamo le Asante le kgolwe ya sebele, mme jwale ba ya tsela: Toropo ya Johannesburg ha e bodutu ho hang.
In Joburg city, all dull and grey, 
three friends are bored at school. 

It’s break time and they would like to play, 
but there’s no grass, no field or pool.

Their classes are in a big, concrete building 
with offices above and shops below, 
on a busy street full of people and cars, 
so they have no other place to go.

The girls all feel good and glad now, 
they stand up and get ready to go, 
feeling full of love and holding hands. 

“I wish us back to school! I wish us back to school! 
I wish us back to school!” their voices echo.

The beads jingle and jangle and sparkle. 
The girls all giggle with glee. 
The next thing you know, they zoom into the air 
and fly up into the clouds, up above the city!

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“I wish us back to school! I wish us back to school! 
I wish us back to school!” their voices echo.

The beads jingle and jangle and sparkle. 
The girls all giggle with glee. 
The next thing you know, they zoom into the air 
and fly up into the clouds, up above the city!
Mpumi sighs and twirls her black braids.
Tshiamo says, “Those beads look so pretty.”
“Thank you,” she replies and spins around,
“I was plaited by Tshego, my favourite aunty!”

They admire each other’s beautiful hair;
Tshiamo’s afro and Asante’s plaits are lovely.
They smile some more, but remember that they’re bored.
“I wish we could have fun!” exclaims Mpumi.

Mpumi o a fehelwa mme o dikolohisa moloho wa hae o motsho.
Tshiamo o re, “Difaha tseo di boheha di le ntle.”
“Ke a leboha,” o arabela a ntse a bidikoloha,
“Ke lohilwe ke Tshego, mmangwane wa ka eo ke mo ratang!”

Ba shebana meriri ya bona e metle;
sehlotho sa Tshiamo le moroposotso wa Asante o ratehang.
Ba bososela hape, empa ba hopola hore ba tshwerwe ke bodutu.
“Ke labalabela eka re ka natefelwa!” Mpumi a phasoloa.
Growing biliteracy and multilingualism

Two little feet to kick.
Two little eyes to see.

Maoto a mabedi a manyenyane a ho raha.
Maoto a mabedi a manyenyane a ho bona.

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Carole Bloch
Richard MacIntosh


Two!
Pedi!
Two little hands to hold.

And two loving arms to HUG!

Ditrile le pedi le nyenyane la ho udwa.

Ditsebe le pedi le nyenyane la ho utlwa.

Ditsebe tse pedi tse nyenyane tsa ho utlwa.

Ditsebe tse pedi tse nyenyane tsa ho udwa.

Two little ears to hear.

Le matsoho a mabedi a nang le lerato a ho HAKA!

Hello, baby!

Dumela nana!

Yum. Mn...
They land on the ground, all in a big heap; they stand up and dust themselves slowly. “What is this strange place we've never been?”

But it isn't the three of them only. They see boys and girls and mamas and papas and a whole lot of wild animals too: a monkey, a lion, a bear, and a parrot that shouts, “Welcome to the Johannesburg Zoo!”

In little red cars, safely buckled in, the girls hold tight to the rollercoaster ride. They laugh and scream, “Oh, we feel so dizzy!” as they whizz and whoosh, dip and dive. From the fantastic view, they can see their school. Mpumi yells, “We're almost out of time!”

The rollercoaster makes its final swoop as the girls' hearts beat faster than ever! Eventually, it comes to a slow, slow stop and they hop off the ride together. “Gold Reef City is fun,” pants Asante, “but I don't want to get into trouble – let's leave!” They get ready to go, but then they hear a girl shout, “Mommy, her hair looks like worms covered in beads!”

“This is not school. Where are we?” Asante panics. All three friends are scared with worry. “Oh no, the magic beads didn’t work,” cries Mpumi. “This is my fault. I'm so sorry!” Mpumi sits down, covers her face and cries. She blames herself for getting them stuck. Tshiamo and Asante rush to give her a big hug. “Mpumi, don’t be sad. You’ve got us!” Tshiamo says, “Don’t let anyone get you down, Mpumi. You’re beautiful and so are your braids.” The girls pull faces and make jokes, all to get Mpumi smiling once again. In no time, it works as her face lights up. See? Nothing is too difficult when you have friends!

“This is not school. Where are we?” Asante panics. All three friends are scared with worry. “Oh no, the magic beads didn’t work,” cries Mpumi. “This is my fault. I'm so sorry!” Mpumi sits down, covers her face and cries. She blames herself for getting them stuck. Tshiamo and Asante rush to give her a big hug. “Mpumi, don’t be sad. You’ve got us!” Tshiamo says, “Don’t let anyone get you down, Mpumi. You’re beautiful and so are your braids.” The girls pull faces and make jokes, all to get Mpumi smiling once again. In no time, it works as her face lights up. See? Nothing is too difficult when you have friends!

Mona ha se sekolong. Re hokae? ho tshoha Asante. Metswalle ka boraro e tshihile e tlelelele. Tshiamo le Asante ba potlakela ho mo neha haka e kgolo. “Mpumi, se ka hlonana. Re teng mona le wena!” Tshiamo o re, “O se ka dumella mang kapa mang ho o hlonamisa, Mpumi. O motle mme le moloho wa hao o motle.” Bananyana ba phuthulla difafhlele mme ba etsa metlane, hore feela Mpumi a boosele hape. Ka potlako, sena se a sebetsa mme sefahlele sa hae se a kganya. O a bona? Ha ho se boima haholo ha o ena le metswalle!
The beads jingle and jangle and sparkle.
The girls all giggle with glee.
The next thing you know, they zoom into the air
and fly up into the clouds, up above the city!

But the beads don’t jingle or
jangle or sparkle
because Mpumi is as sad
as can be.
Nothing happens
and the girls stand still.
Asante and Tshiamo
look very worried.
But the next thing you know, they zoom into the air
and they get stuck up in the clouds, up above the city!

Oh no! The friends are stuck on Hillbrow Tower,
the tallest building in the city by far.
They look down and all that their eyes can see
are tiny people and tiny moving dots of cars.

With tears in her eyes, Mpumi asks her friends,
"Why would someone say something so mean?"
Asante and Tshiamo feel sad now too
because of how unhappy their best friend feels.
"I wish we could all go back," Mpumi whispers.
She really is too upset to speak.

The beads jingle and jangle and sparkle.
The girls all giggle with glee.
The next thing you know, they zoom into the air
and fly up into the clouds, up above the city!
Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: Mpumi's magic beads (pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12), Two! (pages 9 and 10) and The old woman's soup (page 14).

**Mpumi's magic beads**

Every time Mpumi makes a wish, she travels to a new place with her two friends. They have lots of fun in each new place!

- Write your own wish lists: one list of the places anywhere in the world that you wish you could visit with your friends, and a second list of all the things you would like to do if you could just wish them to happen.
- Share your lists with your friends. Do they have some of the same wishes as you?

**Places I wish I could visit**

Dibaka tseo ke lakatsang ho di etela

- __________
- __________
- __________
- __________
- __________
- __________

**Things I wish I could do**

Dintho tseo ke lakatsang ho di etsa

- __________
- __________
- __________
- __________
- __________
- __________

**The old woman's soup**

Do you like chicken soup? What other kind of food would you want a magic pot to make? Draw a picture of this food inside your own magic pot. Then write the words of the song you would sing to get the pot to make this food. “Magic pot, magic pot, …”

**Two!**


Now suggest that the children draw a picture of someone they like hugging. Help younger children write about their pictures by writing down the words they tell you. Let older children write on their own and encourage them to try to spell words for themselves – even if their spelling is not quite right!

**Sopho ya Mosadimoholo**

Do you like chicken soup? What other kind of food would you want a magic pot to make? Draw a picture of this food inside your own magic pot. Then write the words of the song you would sing to get the pot to make this food: “Magic pot, magic pot, …”

**Pedi!**


Jwale mohalese kaa dire setshwantsho sa moko o a ratang o ho haka. Thusa bana ba banyenyane ho ngala ke ditshwantsho tsa bana ka ho ba ngala mantswe ao ba o baleti dina. E re bana ba banyenyane ba ngole ka boboana mme o a ba kgutheletse ho tekka ho pelela mantswe – eshaka le ta le mapeleto wa bana o sa nqepha hante!
The old woman’s soup

Retold by Wendy Hartmann  Illustrations by Natalie and Tamsin Hinrichsen

Once upon a time there was an old woman who sold the best soup at the village market. It was delicious, hot chicken soup.

Nobody in the village knew the old woman’s name. Nobody knew where she lived. And nobody knew why her soup was so tasty nor why it was so hot. They did not even think about these things. They just bought the soup and ate it.

Each morning, the old woman would come to the market. She always carried the big black pot filled with chicken soup on her head and then sat down with it under a tree in the shade. Before long, she would have sold all the soup. Then she would carefully fold her money in a cloth, put it in her pocket, put the empty pot back on her head and leave.

There was a boy called Fezile who lived in the village not far from the market. He liked the chicken soup very much. Actually, he loved it and could not get enough. He wanted to find out where the old woman who made such delicious soup came from.

One day when the old woman put her empty pot on her head and left the market, Fezile followed her. He was careful to stay in the shadows, and behind the trees and bushes, so that she did not see him. He followed her a long, long way down a path that led away from the village and then up a steep hill. He was still climbing up, up, up when evening came. Fezile was afraid, but he kept on walking.

At last the woman came to a little house on the steep hill. She put the pot down in front of the house. Fezile waited until the woman had gone inside the house and closed the door. Then he crept closer to look inside the pot. Suddenly, Fezile heard the door opening. Quickly he hid in a place where he could see the old woman easily. She walked up to the pot and began to sing:

“Magic pot, magic pot,
Make soup for me, so hot, hot, hot.
Make soup with chicken. Make chicken soup.
Make soup for me to sell and for people to buy
Oh magic pot, oh magic pot!”

Very soon the pot was filled with chicken soup! Steam came out of the big black pot and the smell was so good that it made Fezile hungry.

Once the old woman had gone back inside the house, Fezile crept up to the big pot. He looked under it. Although the pot was filled to the brim with hot chicken soup, there was no fire burning under it.

“I must have some of this soup,” Fezile said to himself. “I am so hungry!” He stretched forward and put his hand into the pot to take a piece of chicken. Suddenly the old woman came out of her house and saw Fezile with his hand in the pot.

“Oh! Oh! Oh!” she cried. “NO! NO! NO!” Fezile turned and ran as fast as he could. The old woman ran after him, shouting, but she couldn’t catch him.

Fezile ran and ran until, at last, he was safely home. He told his mother and father all about the old woman and her magic pot. They all went outside and looked up at the hill, and there they saw steam rising into the sky. “Yes,” said Fezile’s parents, “look at that. We can see the steam from the magic pot.”

The old woman never returned to the market and no one went up that steep hill to visit her. They were all too afraid. But from then on, when anyone in the village sees clouds around the top of the hill, they say, “Look! Look up there! It is the steam from the old woman’s magic pot.”
Mehleng ya kgalekgale ho kile ha ebo le mosadimoholo e mong ya neng a rekisa sophone e montate ka ho fetsisa mmarakeng wo motse. E ne e le sophone ya kgoho e mathemadidi, e tjhesang.

Ho ne ho se motho motseng moo ya tsebang lebitso 'la mosadimoholo eo. Ho se motho ya tsebang moo a dulong. Mme ho se motho ya tsebang hore ke hoboane nga sopho ya hae e ne e latsweha ho monate tle la heke ke hoboane e ne e fetsa hakana. Ba ne ba sa nahan e ke ka dintho tseba. Ba ne ba reka feela sophone mme ba e ja.

Hoseng ho hong le ho hong, mosadimoholo o ne a tla mmarakeng. O ne a dula a rwelela pita e kgolo e ntsho e fetseng sophone ya kgoho hloongong mme a fihla a dula le yona ka fetsa monate wale sefate. E eso be neng o a fihlela a fetseng sophone eo kaofela. Jwale o ne a tla qalela ho phuthela tjhelete ya hae hantle ka hloko ka leselela, a e kenya ka pokothang ya hae, a boele a naila pita ya hae e sa tsheleng lebo hloongong mme a tsaqaye.

Ho ne ho ena le moshanyana ya bitswang Fezile ya neng a dula motseng o seng hole le mmarakak. O ne a rata sophone ya kgoho haholo. Hantlentle, o ne a e rata hoo a neng a sa kgotsotla. O ne a bota ho tsiba hore mosadimoholo ya tsang sophone e monate hakaalo o tswa hokae.

Ka tsatsi le leng ha mosadimoholo a nwala pita ya hae e sa tshelang lebo mme a fihla mmarakeng, Fezile a mo sala morao. O ne a fihlela sophone e tsaqaye meetng, ka mora ditole le hau lehahla, e le hore mosadimoholo a se ke a mmona. O le a mo sala morao sebaka ka selelile, se selelile ho fetsa lebo e neng a fihla motseng e lebo hodimo lehaleng. O ne a ntse a nyolosetsa hodimo, hodimo, hodimo ha shwalane e tshwara. Fezile o ne a tshaba, empa a tswela pele ho tsamaya.

Qetellong mosadimoholo a fihla nlilinga iyane e ka hodimo lehaleng le moepa. A bea pita fatsho ka pela nito. Fezile a ema ho fihla mosadi eo a kena ka fusing mme e kwalo lema. Yoba a kgukgana ho ya sheba ka hara pita.

Hanghang, Fezile a utlwa lemeatla le bulela. Ka potlako a ipata sebakeng se o hana a neng a kgona ho bona mosadimoholo ho bonolo. Mosadimoholo a ya pitseng mme a qala ho bina:

“Pitsa ya meholo, pitsa ya meholo, Nketsetse sophone, e tjhesang, e tjhesang haholo.
Etsa sophone ka kgoho. Etsa sophone ya kgoho.
Nketsetse sophone eo ka fising ho e rekisa mme batho ba e reke.
Oho pita ya meholo, oho pita ya meholo!”

Ka potlako pitsa ya be e fetsese sophone ya kgoho! Ha tswa phofodi pitseng e kgolo, e ntsho mme lephoko la yona le le monate hoo le ileng ka etso hore Fezile a lape.

Eitse hang ha mosadimoholo a kugolela ka fusing, Fezile a kgukgana ho ya pitseng e kgolo. A sheba ka fetsa yona. Leho pita e ne e fetsese tswele ka sophone e tjhesang ya kgoho, ho ne ho se na molo o tukang ka fetsa yona.


“JO! JO! Joanna we!” a hokeletsela. “TJHE! TJHE! TJHE!” Fezile a leba mme a matfa ka lebele le fetsa kamoo a ka kgona. Mosadimoholo a mo leka, a ntse a hokeletsela, empa a holoka ho mo tshwara.

Fezile a matha, a matha ho fihla, qeteleng, a fihlela lapeng habo a bolokheke. A bolela mmae le rmtare tshile ka mosadimoholo le pitsa ya hae ya meholo. Bohle ba tswele ka ritse mme ba sheba leralleng, mme ba bona phofodi e tswe a nyolohela sepatokeng. “Te,” ha nako batswadi ba Fezile, "sheba mane. Re kgona ho bona phofodi e tswang pitseng ya meholo.”

Mosadimoholo eo a se ke a hloko a kgolola mmarakeng mme ho ha motho ya ileng a ya neng a nyolohela leralleng leoa le moepa ho ya ma etela. Batho bole ba ne ba tshaba haholo. Empe ho fihla noko e ho ma kapa ma mampotseng oo a bona maru la ke ka hodima leralleng, o re, “Sheba! Sheba hodimo mane! Ke phofodi e tswang pitseng ya meholo ya mosadimoholo.”
Look at this picture of Bella and Neo reading together. They are reading the same story about Tumi who is at the beach, but they are imagining different things as they read! Can you write down what Bella and Neo are imagining as they read? First write the part of each of their stories that you can see in the thought bubbles. Then write what happened next.

Sheba setshwantsho sena sa Bella le Neo ba bala mmoho. Ba bala pale e tshwanang e mabapi le Tumi ha a le lebopong la lewatle, empa ba nahana ka dintho tse tapaneng ha ba nte ba bala! Na o ka ngola seo Bella le Neo ba se nahangang ha ba nte ba bala? Gala pale ka ha ngela karolo ya dipale tsa bana ka bonnang tseu o a di bonang dipululangeng tsu monohano. Jwale ebe o ngola se etshahalang kamora moo.

Bella’s story
Pale ya Bella

Neo’s story
Pale ya Neo

Which small picture of Priya reading, is exactly the same as the big picture?

Ke setshwantsho sefe se senyane sa Priya ha a bala, se tshwanang hantle le setshwantsho se seholo?

Can you think of a title for the story that Priya is reading?

Na o ka nahana ka seholo ba bala eo Priya a e balang?

Nal’ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us by calling our call centre on 02 11 80 40 80, or in any of these ways: Nal’ibali e mona ho tla o kgothatsa le ho o tshehetsa. Ikopanye le rona ka ho lesetseta setsing sa rona sa mehala ho 02 11 80 40 80, kapa ka e ningwe ya ditsele tse lateng:

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Produced by The Nal’ibali Trust and Tiso Blackstar Education. Translation by Hilda Mohale. Nal’ibali character illustrations by Rico.