Creating future readers!

Have you ever wondered why people say that it is important to read to children who are not yet at school? Well, because it will expand their minds and make their hearts sing! Read with your 3 to 6 year olds regularly and you will witness just how much they learn and what they can do with books! Here are some ideas for sharing books with them.

**WHICH BOOKS TO CHOOSE**

- Introduce your children to as wide a variety of books as possible. Share books by the authors that they most enjoy, but introduce them to new authors too.
- Repeat children’s favourite stories as often as they ask for them! As they get to know the stories better, invite them to read along with you. Suggest that they “read” (recite) repeated phrases and sentences like, “I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down” or “Trip, trap, trip, trap.”
- Set aside a special time each day when you can enjoy books together. Choose books that you like, as well as ones that you think will be of special interest to your children. And, of course, also make time to read the stories that your children choose themselves.

**KE DIBUKA DIFE TSEO LE KA DI KGETHANG**

- Tebisa bana ba hoo mefuta e mengata e fapafapaneng ya dibuka. Mme he, ehlile, iphe le nako ya ho bala dipale tseo bana ba hoo ho kgetsheung tsaona.
- Pheta dipale tseo bana ba di ratang hangatha ho feela ba ntse ba di kopa? Ha ba sa ho tebisa dipale tsema hare, ba kopa hare ba di bale mmoho le wena. Ho soma hare ba “bale” letsefa dipolelwana tse phethaphetwang tse fapelisa, “Xe fa hema ke ba ke butsele le mmoho ke fidelile mlongona ea ho hoo” kopa “Kwela, kwela, kwela, kwela”.
- Behella ka thoko nako e kegetheng letseto le letseto eo ca yona le ka notlefwangka le dibuka mmoho. Kgotsa dibuka tseo a di ratang, esitana le tseo le mlanare ho di ka kgahta bana ba hoo. Mme he, ehile, ihle le nako ya ho bala dipale tseo bana ba hoo ho kgetsheung tsaona.

**Ask questions**

- Read the title of the book and the name of the author and illustrator each time you read. The first time you read a book with your children, also ask them if they can guess what the book might be about by simply listening to the title and looking at the illustration on the cover.
- Being able to guess what comes next is a skill competent readers use all the time. As you read a story with your children, develop their prediction skills by asking, “What do you think will happen next?” at different points in the story.
- Deepen your children’s understanding by asking, “What does that remind you of?”, “Why do you think he did that?” and “What would you have done?”. These kinds of questions connect stories to children’s lives and help them to discover how stories work. Both of these are essential for literacy development.

**Ho bopa babadi ba kamoso!**

Na o kile wa ipotsa hore ke hobaneng ba batho ba re ho bohlokwa ho bala bana ba esong ho qale sekelo? Lebaka ke hobane ho tla hodisa dikalello tsa bona mme ho etse hore dipelo tsa bona di bine! Bala mmoho le bana ba hoo ba dlimo tse 3 ho isa ho tse 6 kamehlia mme o tla ipanela kamoo ba fhutang tse ngata ka teng le seo ba ka se etso ka dibuka! Mehopolo e itseng ke ena bakeng sa ho abelana dibuka le bona.

**Make stories come alive for your children! Read with as much expression as you can. You may feel a little odd about doing this in the beginning, but your children will appreciate it!**

**Etsa hore dipale di phele bakeng sa bana ba hoo!** Bala o bontsha malikutlo kamoo o ka kgoana ka teng. O ka ma wa balele e ka o fhele ba hoo ho tla ho thabela hoo!

**Botsa dipotso**

- Bala sehloko sa buka le tebisa la mongadi le motshwanesa ka nako le nako ha o bala. Lekgotla ka pele ha o bala buka mmoho le bana ba hoo, hape ba bote hore na ebe ka no hana hore buka ekapa ba masibela e leng ka ho mamela feela seholo sa yona le ho sebela di Schweinhuis ha le ho bakantle ho yona.
- Ho kgona ho nako se letalekeng ke bokgoni bana babadi le ebeleho ba le beba le sebedisang ka nako tshelo. Ha o nna hol e bala pale le bana ba hoo, bopa bokgoni ba bana ba ho nako ho hana ba botesa, “Le nako ho tshe e letsang ka mora mma?” dikaro e bokgoni tse pale.
- Tebisa kuitlwa ho yona ba hoo ka ho bota, “Se o se o hotsang e?”.
- “Bokgoni ho nako ho tshe e le bebe?” dikaro e tsa pale.
- Tebisa kuitlwa ho yona ba hoo ka ho bota, “Se o se o hotsang e?”.

**Ho qala ka pale.**

This supplement is available during term times in the following Tiso Blackstar newspapers: Sunday Times Express in the Western Cape; Sowetan in the Free State, Gauteng, Limpopo, KwaZulu-Natal and North West; Daily Dispatch and The Herald in the Eastern Cape.
Over 200 children joined Nal’ibali at the Sandton Library to celebrate World Read Aloud Day. Ke bana ba letsegong 200 ba ileng ba tla ho Nal’ibali mane Selemo la Lefatshe la ho Balla Hodimo. Lebohang Masango read the story aloud to everyone, Lebohang Masango o ile a balla pale hodimo ba lele ka hodimo.

The day’s events got going with a few songs and games. Diketsahalo tsa leseleja leo di ile tsa ntshiwele pele ka dipana le dipapadi tse mmalwa.

Nal’ibali character, Neo, also joined in the fun. Mophetwa we Nal’ibali, Neo, le yena o ile a kena manyakeng.
Then on 1 February, Nal’ibali’s network of partners, schools that are part of our Story Powered Schools project, our Literacy Mentors and FUNda Leaders read the story to children at reading clubs, schools, libraries and community centres across the country. In addition to this, a special event with 200 children from Soweto and Alexandra was held at the Sandton Library in Gauteng. The 2019 Nal’ibali World Read Aloud Day Ambassador, Lebohang Masango, gave a special multilingual reading of Where are you? and spoke to the children and accompanying adults about the importance of reading aloud.

“Reading to your children is important because the benefits will follow them for their entire lives. Not only is it great for bonding, but you are also expanding their vocabulary, their knowledge, their imaginations and their ability to confidently express their ideas. Reading is truly the gift that keeps on giving!” she explained.

Everyone had lots of fun singing songs, playing games and listening to the story. Then it was time to go home. And no one went home empty handed! In addition to a packet of snacks and a copy of the World Read Aloud Day story card, each child received a copy of Lebohang Masango’s book, Apium’s magic beads, to encourage them to keep reading. It was another fun and inspiring World Read Aloud Day!

For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, Grandpa Farouk’s garden (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.

WIN! FENYA!

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Bakeng sa monyetla wa ho ikgapela dibuka tse itseng tsa Book Dash, ngola tshekatsheko ya pale ena, Tshimo ya Ntatemoholo Fanuk (leqephe la 7 ho isa ho la 10), mme o e imilelele ho team@bookdash.org, kopa o nke senape mme o re romelle tweet ho @bookdash. Hopola ho kenya lebitso la hae ho bophela, dileme le dintlha tsa boikopanyo.
Melanie Lippert, from Lansdowne in Cape Town, is one of Nal'ibali’s most active FUNdA Leaders. We chatted to her to find out more about her role as a reading activist.

**How did your love for reading and storytelling start?**

My first memory of being read to was at the age of 6. I also remember sitting in a neighbour’s yard and listening to her tell the most wonderful stories—they were full of character and colour. Now, at almost 50 years old, stories are part of my everyday life. That just shows you how a small but incredible moment can create a love of reading.

**What inspired you to be a storyteller?**

It was Nal’ibali’s Alex and the big, wide world! (You can read this story in 11 languages if you look under “Multilingual stories” on the Nal’ibali website and mobile—www.nalibali.org and www.nalibali.mobi.) Also, reading to my daughter’s class at school made me realise that I have a special something, which I wanted to share.

**Why are stories important?**

We pass on a little bit of history and of ourselves each time we share a story.

**How do you find ways to share stories with others?**

I’ve done lots of different things. In 2016, I took on Nal’ibali’s World Read Aloud Day challenge and I read to as many children as I could at my daughter’s primary school. By the end of that month, I had read to over 800 children. During the June school holidays, I lead story sessions and I regularly read to children at the Ottery Community library. This year I’m also supporting a reading club at a local school and helping to get their library going.

**Why did you become a FUNdA Leader?**

I became in FUNdA Leader in 2016 because I wanted to be part of a group of enthusiastic and passionate people who enjoy sharing their love of stories, reading and creative activities in their communities.

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.
You can run – just like I can!

O ka matha – jwale ka ha le nna ke kogon! 

You can snarl.

O ka omang.

This is an adapted version of The shadow 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 and is part of the New African Stories series – a series of beautifully illustrated children’s stories collected from across Africa.

"Don’t be afraid. I am your shadow."

“O se ke wa tshaba. Ke seriti sa hao.”

What is this?

Ke eng hoo?

O ka sishyeha.

O nishi se morao?

O ma Ke wena? Hobane?

Who are you? And why are you following me?”
“My garden is dying,” replied Grandpa.

“Why?” asked Amir.

“Look closely,” said Grandpa.

“Some pests are eating the plants,” repeated Grandpa.

“Tshimo ya ka e a shwa,” ha Tshimo ya ka e a shwa, ha

Grandpa Farouk’s garden

Tshimo ya Ntatemoholo Farouk

Sam van Riet
Matthew Kalil
Nina Lewis
When they finish, they feast on a harvest of fruit.

One day, Grandpa didn’t eat his pear.

“What’s wrong?” asked Amir.

Deep in the city, surrounded by houses and bricks and tar, you’ll find Grandpa Farouk’s garden.

From that day on, Grandpa Farouk’s garden did what gardens should do. It grew and grew and grew.

Ho tloha letsatsing leo, tshimo ya Ntatemoholo Farouk ya etsa seo ditshimo di lokelang ho se etsa. Ya hola, ya hola, ya hola.
He helps with the compost, and works with his Grandpa all day.

O thusa ka manyolo, mme o sebetsa le Ntatemoholo wa hae letsatsi lohle.

For a whole week, Amir looked and searched, and collected. He found one ladybird on the sports field.

Beke kaofela ke ha Amir a batlana le ho tsomana le ho bokella. A fumana maleshwane a le mong lebaleng la dipapadi.

Two more at the shop.

Ba babedi hape lebenkeleng.

The ladybirds were very hungry! They ate the pests, and the garden blossomed.

Bomaleshwane ba ne ba lapile haholo! Ba ja disenyi, mme dijalo tsa ata tshimong.

Harehare ka hara toropo, ho na le tshimo ya Ntatemoholo Farouk, e potapotilwe ke matlo le ditene le sekontiri.
Amir visits Grandpa once a week. He loves the leaves and flowers and trees. Amir helps to water the plants.

The next week, Amir went to visit Grandpa Farouk, and showed him his jar of ten bugs.

“You’ve done well, oh my boy, you’ve done well,” Grandpa said, with a tear in his eye. Grandpa was very happy.

Bekeng e latelang, Amir a ya etela Ntatemoholo Farouk, mme a mmontsha setshelo sa hae sa dikokonyana tse leshome.

“O sebeditse, moshanyana’ka, o sebeditse,” Ntatemoholo a rialo a sekitse dikgapha ka mahlong. Ntatemoholo o ne a thabile haholo.
"I am always with you."

"Ke na le wena Kamehla."

said a voice.

"Ha Tlalo Leentswe."

… and in the light!"

… le kganyeng!"

Oh, no! No!

Tjhe! Tjhe, bo!

You can move.
You can grow.

O ka hola.

"Lefiting…

\text{In the dark…}

\text{explains the origins of the real}
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: The shadow (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), Grandpa Farouk’s garden (pages 7 to 10) and The rain bird (page 14).

Grandpa Farouk’s garden
1. Put the pictures from the story in the correct order by writing a number in each circle.
2. Then use the pictures to retell the story, in your own way.
3. Now use some clay, playdough or Plasticine to create your own little garden. Or make a garden using things that you have collected outside, like: soil, small stones, leaves, grass and flowers.

The shadow
Discuss the story with your children. For example, ask them, “Why do you think the boy was scared of his shadow?”, “Are you scared of your shadow? Why/why not?”, “Does your shadow follow you everywhere?”

Now go outside with your children and stand in the sun until you can each see your shadow in front of you. Draw the shape of your shadow on a piece of paper and then colour it in black. Have fun looking at each other’s shadows and using your imaginations to suggest what real or imaginary things they look like!

The rain bird
Use a cardboard toilet roll or paper-towel roll along with paint, koka, glue, feathers, coloured tissue paper and crepe paper to make the rain bird from the story.

Nonyana ya pula
Sebedisa rolo ya pampiri ya ntswana kapa ya toulo ya pampiri mmoa le pente, dikoki, sekomaletseti, masiba, pampiri ya thishu e mebalabala le pampiri e mahwashe ho etsa nonyana ya pula e tsawang paleng ena.

Eba mahlahahlaha ka pale!

Diketsaholo tse ding ka tswana tseo o ka di lekang. Di theilwe ho dipale tsehle tse kgatiso enga ya Tlatsetso ya Nal’ibali: Seriti (maqephe ana 5, 6, 11 le 12), Tshimo ya Ntatemoholo Farouk (leqephe la 7 ho isa la 10) le Nonyana ya pula (leqephe la 15).

Tshimo ya Ntatemoholo Farouk
1. Bea ditswantsho tse tsawang paleng ena ka tatellano e nepahetseng ka ho ngola nomoro ka ho hara sedikadikwe ka seng.
2. Ebe jwale o sebedisa ditswantsho tse ho pheta pale hapo, ka tsela ya hao.

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2. Ebe jwale o sebedisa ditswantsho tse ho pheta pale hapo, ka tsela ya hao.
A little village stood at the edge of a forest. In the heart of this forest, in the highest branches of an enormous tree, lived a very special bird – the bird that made rain. The villagers had always taken the time to keep this bird happy. Every week they would take pieces of bread and fruit, and fresh coconut milk to lay at the base of the tree. Then someone would play a simple tune on the thumb piano and the bird would fly down to the ground to eat and drink. When it had finished, it would raise its dark, shiny blue wings and sing a beautiful song. Within minutes, rain would begin to fall.

For many years rain fell regularly, the crops grew abundantly and there was plenty of food for everyone. But gradually things began to change … the villagers started to neglect the rain bird. “It will rain anyway,” they decided.

But gradually the rain stopped falling. Their crops began to die and their animals grew thin and weak. But still nobody went into the forest to feed the bird that brought the rain – they were all too busy trying to find money to buy food in a neighbouring town.

One day, Ketti went into the forest. She walked and walked until she came to the tall tree in which the rain bird lived. Ketti stared up at the tree, remembering how her granny used to take her into the forest to feed the bird. She took a piece of bread out of her bag and laid it at the base of the tree. Then, because she had no thumb piano, she sang a song.

The rain bird swooped down and began to eat the bread. When it had finished, it sang a few high notes and raised its shiny wings. Then Ketti heard the rumble of thunder and by the time she reached home, giant rain drops were pelting down.

Ketti told her parents what had happened. “Nobody believes in that bird anymore! Don’t waste your bread on it!” scolded her mother.

“If only Granny were alive,” thought Ketti, “she would have believed me!” But Ketti’s granny had died a few years ago leaving Ketti only her old thumb piano.

Two weeks passed, but there was no more rain. “I don’t care what they say!” thought Ketti. “We need rain. I’m going to feed the bird again tomorrow!”

Early the next morning, Ketti took a slice of bread and a handful of red berries from the kitchen and made her way to the centre of the forest. But she didn’t know that her father was also awake. He realised what his daughter was going to do. “I’ll teach that disobedient child a lesson!” he said to himself angrily. He snatched his bow and arrows and silently followed Ketti into the forest.

Just as the bird flew down to eat the food that Ketti had set out for it, her father raised his bow and released its deadly arrow. The arrow flew straight into the bird’s heart and it let out a piercing shriek. Terrified, Ketti spun around and saw her father fall to the ground − dead. Looking back at the bird, she saw the arrow fall harmlessly from its body. Then the bird swooped up into the tree.

With a pounding heart, Ketti raced home. Every animal and person she saw on her way lay dead on the ground. At home, she quickly found her granny’s old thumb piano. “This is my only hope!” she thought. “The rain bird is angry. I have to make it happy again!”

Ketti ran back to the big tree. With trembling hands, she began to play the thumb piano. She played and played, until her fingers hurt. Finally, the bird swooped down, ate some berries and sang a few notes. Then, as Ketti played on, it raised its wings … Ketti heard a rustle behind her – her father was alive! “I’m sorry!” he said again and again to the big, blue bird. Then he held out his hand to his daughter and they walked back to the village, where all the people and animals were alive again.

That night the villagers held a meeting. They agreed that they had learned a valuable lesson. And from that day onwards, every week one of them makes a special trip to the forest to feed the bird that brings the rain.
Nonyana ya pula

E phetwa hope ke Joanne Bloch

Ditshwantsho ka Mieke van der Merwe

Motsana o mong tjaona o ne a eme qetseteng ya moru. Bohareng ba moru ana, mokaleng a hodimodimo a seditse se seholo, ho ne ho dula nonyana ya ikgethling – nonyana e neng a nesa pula. Baichi bo ne ba reletfatsa hore nonyana ena e duela e theble. Beki e ngwele le e ngwele ba ne ba rika makumaine o bohbhe, dikotwana tsu diphakwe le lebese le lela sekere la khotso khotso mme ba di behe fisela seditse. Ebe e mong woa bona o ne a bapalo lehatsa lo minimo a bonolo ka piano ya menwana mme nonyana e ne e fofela fatshe ho ya jie ho le hwa. Ha e qetile, a ne e phahamisa magrelo a yona a lefifi, a balo ba banyang mme e bina pina e monate. Kamona setsoko e seng mokae pula e ne e qalo ho na.

Ka diileo tse negata pula e ne e na kgatlaetsa, dijalo di ne di hoa hante mme ho ne ho dula ho na le dij te ngata bakeng sa bohle. Empha diinitha tsa rina tsa fetloha ka hanyane … baichi ywala ho na ba sa sa na tse tse rianitha ya pula. “Pula e le fofela mme e ne e ake,” ta’ ile ba ndjala.

Empha hanyane hanyane pula ya emisi ho na. Diplao tsu qalo ho ametla mme tsa shwe, le diphakwe tsu ata mme tsu tshelama. Empha lecha ho le ywala, ho ha motho metsane ya teng a ya morung ho ya lefika nonyana e neng a bina fihlela pula – na ba ne ba bokho le fumuana fihlele ya ho naka di jho toswa toswa e hauli.

Ka tsata le teng, ngwanana ya dithwane Ketti a ya ka morung. A tsamaya, a tshamaya ho fihleka a lefela setlaeng se seholo mme ho dulanong nonyana ya pula. Ketti a sheba hodimo sediteng, a hapeka kamano nganana wo hae a neng a mo sia morung ya lefa nonyana. A bula mokotla wa hae mme a nqetsa setlaeng sa bohle a se bea ka tsisa seditse. Yaro, ka hubane o ne a se na piano ya morwana, a bina pina.

Ketti a bolella botswadi ba hae se e sehlutsetse. “Ha ho sa no mofita ya kgowang hore nonyana e o ka yona e nesang pula!” Tshihela ha senya bohobe ba hae ka ho e fefa! Mmea a o amanyana.

“Tloa Naloga ya ne sa phela,” a oqello ijwala, “o ne a le folela kwakhe!” Empha ngakho wa Ketti a ne kila ka hlokahala dilengeng tse mgweela tse fofeleng mme a sisele Ketti piano ya hae ya morwana ya kgale.


Kahoo hoseng ha tsetse la hlolikamang, Ketti a rika setse sa bohabe le monakatsha hlwa o molokvede o fitseeng letseho ka kihleng mme a nyenyelopa ho tse kia fung a leka bohoreng ba moru. Seo a neng a sa se lemahe, ke hore ritlale hore yona o ne a thabile. A eletlwa seor moradi wa hae a bafiyane ho se etso. “Ka thla mo mawo thuto ngwana enwa ya sa thomphe!” a oqello ijwalo a harelle. A phamola sesha sa hae le ditsehene a thotla mme a sela Ketti monac ho ya morung. Etsa hang sa nonyana e re e fofela fatshe ho ya dij te Ketti a e lelaetseng tsona, ritlale a leletla sesha sa se lefika mme lebelehi. Tse tsho mme ya bokho ya hanyane ya fihlela setlaeng.

Ka pelo a othlak, Ketti a motlaela hae. Phololwe a ngwele le e ngwele le mofita e mong e le mong e a mmonang a ne a veteletse fatshe a shwela. Ha a fihla tsha, ka pofikile a fumana piano ya morwana ya nkeka ya hanyane. “Ena ke yona feela tehoep ya kot!” a nahana ywalo. “Nonyana ya pula e harelle. Ke thshogetse ho e hobela hope!”

Ketti a kgutlela setlaeng sane se seholo. Ka matsho a fihlelaetsang, a qepela ho ba bapalo piano ya morwana. A bapalo, a bapalo, ho fihleka mmona ya hae le le bokho. Qetseteng, nonyana ya fofela fatshe, ya o mong wa monakatsha hlwa ya bina ditho tse mgweela. Ha, Ketti a ritho a bapalo piano ijwala, nonyana e re e phahamisa magrelo – Ketti a o qello mokgotla tseletsa ka bapalo, lefela e setlaeng a hau – Ketti a qello motivational a rito la lefaka ya ndjalo ya gole, ho fihleka setlaeng sa hae ya moradi wa hae mme ba kgutlela metsane, moa diphakwe tshele leka bohle phetsane ho ne ho se ho phetsa pula.

Bosung boq ba bafi ba mohae ba tshwana pisa. Bohle ba dumellana hore ba huthele thuto e bokhotla. Yaba ho fihla tsotlana lekgo, ho ne sa beke le hae a le ngwele e fetang nilo le lero le kgotelang ha ho ya morung ho ya lefa nonyana e neng a fisa pula.

Ka dilemo tse ngata pula e ne e la kgafetsa, dijalo di ne di hola hantle mme ho ne ho dula ho na le dijo tse ngata bakeng sa bohle. Empa dintho tsa rina tsa fetloha ka hanyane … baichi ywala ho na ba sa sa na natse nonyana ya pula. “Pula e le fofela mme e ne e ake,” ta’ ile ba ndjala.
1. It’s all in the title!
- Look at the covers of the books that the children are reading. Can you make up a title for each of their books?
- Circle the book that you would most want to read.
- Choose one word from each of the titles you wrote down and make up the craziest title for a book that you can think of!

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<th>Bella</th>
<th>Afrika</th>
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2. Are you a book genius? Guess the answers to the clues.
- This place has lots of books that you can borrow.
- These are inside a book. They have words and sometimes pictures on them.
- This is the person who wrote the book.
- These are the things that together make up words.
- The outside of the book is called its
- Another word for the name of a book is the

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Na o ramahiale wa dibuka? Noha dikarabo bakeng sa dipoto tsena.
- Sebaka sena se na le dibuka tse ngata tseo o ka di adimang.
- Tsena di ka hara buka. Di na le mantswe mme ka nako tse ding di ba le ditshwantsho.
- Enwa ke motho ya ngotseng buka.
- Tsena di ditho tseo ka di kopane di bopang mantswe.
- Batho ba hlahellang ka hara pale ba bitswa
- Lentse le lang bakeng sa lebitsa la buka le

ANSWERS 2. (e) Library. (g) Pages. (j) Author. (k) Letters. (m) Covers. (n) Title.