Support beginner readers!

Between the ages of six and nine, most children learn to read for themselves. So, what can you do to help them develop as readers? Well, the most important thing you can do is to keep reading to them! Here are some ideas for doing that.

WHICH BOOKS TO CHOOSE

1. Let your children select books that appeal to them. Children very often find an author, a type of story or a series they like, and this might inspire them to read more books.
2. As they start to read on their own, help your children choose books that are not too difficult so that they are able to have lots of successful reading experiences.
3. Keep more difficult books for you to read to your children.
4. Expose older children to longer books with chapters. Try to read a chapter or two each day.

KE DIBUKA DIFE TSE KA KGETHWANG

1. E re bana ba hao ba kghele dibuka tse ba hohelang. Hangata bana ba fumana mongadi, moluta wa pale kopa lelo lea ba le ratang, mme sena se sa b kgothaletse ba bala dibuka tse ngata.
2. Ha ba qala ba bala ba bobona, tshusa bana ba hao ha kgela dibuka tse seng e le hore ba hala le lela ka kgone ka kgumanele dikatleho tse ngata tse ho bala.
3. Kgela dibuka tse iseng hore e be tse wena a ba ballang thaba.
4. Etsa hore bana ba baholwanyane ba kopane le dibuka tse telele tse nang le dikgaolo. Lekang ho bala kgala e le ngwevaka kopa tse pedi ka letsatsi.

More tips

- Sing songs, say tongue twisters (such as: red lorry, yellow lorry) and read rhymes together to get children used to the different sounds in words. This helps them master the skills they need for their own reading and writing.
- Create some opportunities for your children to read to you. For example, once a week take turns reading aloud to each other just before bedtime. Or, suggest that they try out their new skills by reading to younger siblings. This helps children to feel confident in what they can do.
- Don’t let your children leave home without a book. Encourage them to read everywhere – even in the car or taxi!
- Read the stories your children ask for again and again, but also encourage them to read their favourite stories again themselves. This helps them to become more confident readers.
- Remember that the most important thing is to make reading a relaxed, meaningful and satisfying experience.


WHICH BOOKS TO CHOOSE

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2. As they start to read on their own, help your children choose books that are not too difficult so that they are able to have lots of successful reading experiences.
3. Keep more difficult books for you to read to your children.
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Talk about stories

- Help your children make connections between the things they are reading about, and real life. For example, if they are reading about school, link it to their own experience of school.
- Extend stories by asking your children to think about why characters behaved in certain ways, and what your children might have done if they were in the same situation.

Buang ka dipale

- Thusa bana ba hao ho etsa kgokahana pakeng tsa dintho tse ba balang ka tsoana, le bophelo ba meta. Ho etsa mohlala, ha bala ka sekolo, se nyaloane le tse ba ephotshego sekakong.
- Atlosa dipale ka ho kopa bana ba hao ho nahana ka mabokwa a etsang hore baphethwa ba ishwara ka diditse tse itseng, le hore bana ba hao ba ne lela etsang ba ho ne ba ba maemang a kaang ao.
Let’s celebrate!

The month of May is filled with special opportunities for children to use reading and writing in meaningful and fun ways! Here are some ideas for the different celebrations this month. Rather than trying to do all of them, choose one or two that you think will most interest your children.

Mother’s Day (12 May)

Invite the mothers of the children at your reading club (or people who are like mothers to them) to join you at the reading club session which is closest to Mother’s Day. Read or tell a story about a mother-child relationship to everyone and then invite the mothers and their children to spend time reading stories and looking at books together.

Instead of giving cards to their mothers, suggest that the children follow the steps below to create special Mother’s Day messages for their moms!

1. Cut out the three rectangles on page 3 by cutting along the black dotted lines.
2. Fold each rectangle along the blue line.
3. Glue the two parts together.
4. Write a different message to your mom on the blank side of each rectangle. Then decorate both sides.
5. Find three different places in your home to put your messages so that your mom will find them! (It doesn’t matter if you do this after Mother’s Day, your mom will still love finding your messages!)

International Day of Families (15 May) and Biographer’s Day (16 May)

Explain that a biography is a book written by an author about someone else’s life. Encourage the children to choose a member of their family to write a biography about. Before they start writing, suggest that they do some research by talking to people who know this person.

Give your children some sheets of blank paper and challenge them to create a storybook by drawing pictures only! They will need to write the title of the story and their names on the front cover, but the rest of their book should be only the pictures they have drawn. Invite them to share their finished story with you!

Ha re ketekeng!

Kgwedi ya Motseheang e tletseng menyeloa e kgopheleng kgwedi. Menyeloa e tletseng menyeloa kgwedi sa bana ho sebedisa ho bala le ho ngola ka tsele e nang le molemo le e naterelang! Mehopolo e itsekgeng ke ena bakeng sa mekele e fapaneng kgwedi. Ha ena le ho leka ka ho eka kaofela, kgelha e le ringwe kafo tsa pedi tseo o nahanang hore di tla kgatlha bana ba hao halolo.

Letsetsi la Bomme (12 Motsehane)

Mema bomme ba bana ba felaope ya ho ya ho bala k apo kapa bato ba ywalale ka bomme ba bana ba bala fela ka bana kapa bo fa fa bana felaape ya ho bala e ateretseng ho Letsetsi la Bomme. Bala k apo e phete pale e mabapi le kamoso ya mme le ngwana bakeng sa bohele mme o e memme bomme ka bana ka bana ho qeta nako e itseng ba bala dipale ba bale ba sheba diaitsa mma. Ho ena le ho leka ka dikarete ho bomme ba bana, Nhlosa hore bana ba ateke mehato e ka lela mme e ho eka sa melaetsa e kgopheleng ya Letsetsi la Bomme bakeng sa bomme ba bana!

1. Seho o ntše dikgotšwane tse Thabo kaapeng la la ho seho ho dikgosi mela ya mathebe a malo. (Ha ho kgatlihla le ho bale la bomme ba bana)
3. Kgotšwane dikarete tse pedi mma. (Ha ho kgatlihla le ho bale la bomme ba bana)
4. Nhlosa melaetsa e fapaneng bakeng sa mme wa hao lela balela le ka ngwana ka kgotšwane ka ringwe. (Ha ho kgatlihla le ho bale la bomme ba bana)
5. Nhlosa melaetsa sa ngaolang la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe la ringwe. (Ha ho kgatlihla le ho bale la bomme ba bana)

Letsetsi la Mabatho la Malapa (15 Motsehane) le Letsetsi la Bangodi ba Bayokereti (16 Motsehane)

Nhlosa hore bayokereti le buka e ngotsweng le mongodi e mabapi le bophelo ba mother e mong. Kgophelane bana ho kgela sehelho sa lelapa ao ka kgolang bayokereti ka yena. Pele ba qala ho ngola, Nhlosa hore ba eke dipatsa pale ka ho bua le bophelo ba tsebang motho e.

Drawing Day (16 May)

Give your children some sheets of blank paper and challenge them to create a storybook by drawing pictures only! They will need to write the title of the story and their names on the front cover, but the rest of their book should be only the pictures they have drawn. Invite them to share their finished story with you!

Letsetsi la ho Taka (16 Motsehane)

Ela bana ba hao maqephehadi a pampiri sa ngaolang mme o ba phaphela ho etse buka ya dipale ka ho taka ditshawaniso feela! Ba fa hloka ho ngola seholo sa pale le mbotsi a bana ho bokantle ba buka, empa buka kaofela e lekela ho ba le ditshawaniso feela tse tse bo ba digale! E re ba abelasane le wena ka dipale tsa bana ha ba qelile!
HAPPY MOTHER’S DAY!
Story Bosso is the annual multilingual storytelling talent search held by Nal’ibali. It provides aspiring storytellers with an opportunity to showcase their talent and it promotes storytelling in all official South African languages.

The Story Bosso theme for 2018 was, South African Heroes. "Heroes show us how to live our lives. They give us hope and motivate us to overcome challenges. By remembering and telling the stories of our heroes, we aim to inspire greatness in South Africa’s children," explained Jade Jacobsohn, Managing Director of The Nal’ibali Trust.

Storytelling is an important part of our heritage. It also plays a key role in children’s literacy development by encouraging the use of their imagination, curiosity and empathy.

More than 50 Story Bosso storytelling events were held across the country during September 2018 to allow members of the public to practise and build their storytelling skills before entering the contest.

The winner, thirteen-year-old Praises Banda from Ga-Kibi, Dankie Village, in Limpopo, was selected from over two thousand entries. A further five provincial winners were also selected, namely: Thabiso Khelo from Free State, Sibongile Mafokeng from Gauteng, Afika Cwecwe from Eastern Cape, Mandisa Madlala from KwaZulu-Natal and Malentle Mongato from Western Cape.

"We were blown away by Praises Banda who told her story so skilfully in her home language, Sepedi," said Jacobsohn. Told with both sadness and trauma, but, at the same time, you could hear her passion for celebrating her hero. Her command of Sepedi is commendable. Though traumatic, but, at the same time, you could hear her passion for celebrating her hero. Her command of Sepedi is commendable. Though Praises’ story was about her personal hero, Kholofelo Sasebola, who put an end to the bullying she endured at school.

"You could hear the sadness in Praises’ voice. You could tell the bullying was traumatic, but, at the same time, you could hear her passion for celebrating the deed of her hero. Her command of Sepedi is commendable. Though the story was told in simple sentences, Praises used the language playfully," commented Lorato Trok, one of the Story Bosso judges.

"We know that well-told stories can inspire children to explore stories in books too, and sharing stories with children helps to root the seeds of a reading culture in daily life. We are proud of all of our winners for showing us what good storytelling is," concluded Jacobsohn.

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This story written by Niki Daly is from Sharp-Sharp! Thoko, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from www.jacana.co.za. Sharp-Sharp! Thoko is available in English, Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

Mama laid baby Bongi down on a towel. Then she removed his smelly nappy and dropped it into a plastic carrier bag. She sent Thoko off to fill a bowl with warm water to wipe baby Bongi’s bottom clean.

“Powder, please,” asked Mama. And Thoko handed her the baby powder.

“Clean nappy, please,” asked Mama. And Thoko handed her a clean nappy.

“There!” said Mama. “Powder bum! Now he’s happy!”

Mama picked up baby Bongi and looked at Thoko. “Would you like to hold him?” asked Mama.

“No way,” said Thoko, “I’ve got lots to do.”

First, Thoko did her washing. Then she pegged Nichelle’s ballgown on the line. Next, she opened her box of beads, but before she could thread one …

“WHEE! WHEE! WHEE!”
It was a Saturday morning when baby Bongi arrived.

“Aunty Xoliswa has to be at the morning market to sell her necklaces, so I’ve offered to babysit,” Mama explained to Thoko.

“Thoko can help,” said Gogo.

“Why can’t Aunty Xoliswa take her baby with her?” asked Thoko, who had plans of her own.

“Because if he cries, I can’t see to my customers,” explained Aunty Xoliswa.

“It will be fun to have a baby in the house,” said Mama.

“But babies cry all the time,” said Thoko.

“Oh, I remember when you were a baby,” said Gogo.

“It was whe, whe, whe all the time!”

And the minute Aunty Xoliswa left, that’s exactly what baby Bongi did.

“WHE! WHE! WHE!”
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

Lots more free books at bookdash.org

Little Goat
Potsanyane

Nicola Anne Smith
Tiffany Mac Sherry
Mirna Lawrence
Little Goat went to find the sweetest grass. The sky was blue above. But she did not look up.

"I wasn’t lost … I have been here all the time!" said Little Goat.

"Ke ne ke sa lahleha … haesale ke ntse ke le mona!" ha rialo Potsanyane.
As she walked along, Little Goat moved further and further away from Mother Goat. A bird called to Mother Goat, "Little Goat is asleep in the sweet grass across the bridge."

"Wake up, Little Goat," said Mother Goat gently. "You were lost!"

"Tsoha, Potsanyane," ha rialo Mme Podi ka bonolo. "O ne o laholehile!"

The river gurgled below. But Little Goat did not listen to its song.

Noka e ne e hwasha tla se mane. Empa Potsanyane a se ke a mamela pina ya yona.
A bird called to her, saying, “How do you do?” But Little Goat didn’t answer.

Nonyana ya mo hoeletsa, ya re, “O phela jwang?” Empa Potsanyane a se ke a araba.

She just walked along looking for the sweetest grass.

A itsamaela feela a nise a bahana le jwang sweet grass.

There she found Little Goat fast asleep.

Yaba o fumana Potsanyane a kgalehile moo.

Mother Goat crossed the bridge to the sweet grass.

Mme Podi a tshela borokgo ho ya sweet grass.
The loo! Thoko followed Mama and the smelly baby into the lounge.

“I’m going to do some housework and then we can all go to the shopping mall when Xoliswa picks up baby Bongi,” said Mama.

But just then, they stopped doing what they were all doing because …

“WHE! WHE! WHE!” went baby Bongi.

“I’ll go see to him,” said Mama.

“He needs his nappy changed,” said Mama, coming back with baby Bongi.

“Poo!” said Thoko.

“Come and help me, Thoko,” said Mama.

“No way!” said Thoko holding her nose.

“Go on,” said Gogo. “One day, you’ll have your own baby and then you’ll know how to change a nappy.”

Thoko followed Mama and the smelly baby into the lounge.

Mme a re, “Thoko, ke kopa o tlo nthusa hlee! Lesea Bongi o hloka ho binelwa.”

Yaba Nkgono o tima TV. Mme a bontsha Thoko hore a tshware lesea Bongi jwang ka polokeho hodima hae.

“Ha re mminele Nana robala, “ ha rialo Nkgono.

“Nana robala! Robala moshanyana mme!”

Kamora nakonyana, Mme a nka lesea Bongi ya otselang ho Thoko mme a mo robatsa hape ka hara porema ya hae.

Nkgono a tswela pele ho shebella TV. Mme Thoko a ya ka ntle ho ya sheba hore ebe mose wa Nichelle ha o so omme, yaba o apesa Nichelle.

“NNGWEE! NNGWEE! NNGWEE!” Kgetlong lena lesea Bongi o ne a lapile. Yaba Mme o a mo jesa mme o mmea fatshe pakeng tsa mesamo e mmedi e bonojwana.

“Thoko,” Mme a mo kopa, “na o ka bapala le lesea Bongi hle? Ke na le dintho tse ngata haholo tseo ke lokelang ho di etsa.”

By the time Aunty Xoliswa returned, Thoko was very, very tired from playing with baby Bongi.

“Here’s a ‘thank you’ present for being such a sweet babysitter,” said Aunty Xoliswa as she tied one of her beautiful beaded necklaces around Thoko’s neck.

“Thank you,” said Thoko, with a BIG yawn.

Mama looked at Gogo and said, “Oh dear, Thoko is too tired to come shopping with us today.”

Yebo! Thoko’s eyes had started to close.

Gogo giggled. “Eish! It looks as though the babysitter needs a babysitter,” joked Gogo.

So Gogo stayed at home …

While Thoko slept … and slept … and slept.
“Thoko, please rock the baby buggy. Babies like being rocked,” said Gogo. So, Thoko rocked the baby buggy.

“Not so hard …” said Gogo, “… gently.” Thoko did it gently, and baby Bongi stopped crying.

“There,” whispered Gogo. “He’s falling asleep.”

“Breakfast is ready,” called Mama.

On tippy-toes, Thoko and Gogo followed the yummy smell of eggs and bacon into the kitchen.

“So, what are your plans for this morning?” Mama asked Thoko.

“I’m going to wash Nichelle’s ballgown,” said Thoko. Then she thought some more, “And thread beads … and … and …”

“What busy mornings you are both going to have,” said Gogo. “I’m going to put my feet up and see what’s on TV.”
Get story active!

Thoko, the babysitter

Be a word detective and find these words in the story.
1. The sound that a baby makes ______________________________
2. The name of a song _________________________________________
3. A day of the week ___________________________________________
4. A time of day ______________________________________________
5. Something we do with our bodies _____________________________
6. The name of something you wear around your neck ____________
7. A word that describes something that smells or tastes nice. __________
8. The name of something you carry things in _____________________
9. The name of something you push a baby in ____________________
10. A word that rhymes with “nappy” _____________________________
11. A word ending with the letters -ful _____________________________
12. Something you do with beads ________________________________
13. The name of a place with lots of shops _________________________
14. The opposite of “dirty” ____________________________
15. The name of Thoko’s doll. ___________________________

Thoko, ya salang le bana

Eba lefokisi la mantswe mme o batle mantswe ana ka hara pale.
1. Modumo oo lesea le o etsang.
2. Lebitsi la pina.
3. Letsatsi la beke.
4. Nako e tseng le/tsatseng.
5. Ha sisinya lesea le thihela le robala.
6. Lebitsi la ntho eo o e nwapwa molalela.
7. Ngwana e monyenyane.
8. Lebitsi la ntho eo o tshelang dintho ka ha yona.
9. Lebitsi la ntho eo o tshelang dintho ka ha yona.
10. Lentswe le raemang le “botlolo”.
11. Lentswe le qetekeng ka ditlhokru tsena -bala.
12. Ha tsamaya ka mene e a maoro ko ho tsamaya ka.
13. Sebaka seo batho ba reisang dintho tse fapaneng.
14. Lelatodi la “ditshlha”.
15. Lebitsi la mpopi ya Thoko ________

Little Goat

♥ Discuss with your children what it means to be lost by asking, “Do you think Little Goat was lost? Why/why not?”
♥ Invite your children to draw a picture that shows what it feels like to be lost.
♥ Challenge older children to retell the story using human characters in place of Mother Goat and Little Goat.

Potsanyane

♥ Buisana le bana ba hao matapi le se bolelwang ke ho lalela ka ho botsa, “Ha le纳税 ka hanyana Potsanyane o ne a lalela? Ha bolelwang tse e le ha?”
♥ Kopa bana ba hao ha taka seehlwantshe se bolelwang ke ho lalela ka ho botsa. Ha nai ho lalela hwabo.
♥ Phetha bana ba bokologwane bo pheta pate ha he ho le olona sa mme Podi le Potsanyane.

The tale of Oxpecker and Buffalo

Do you have any suggestions for what Oxpecker and Buffalo could do to get along better? Write a letter to them in which you share these ideas. (Do this with a group of friends or on your own!)

Pale ya Motjodi le Nare

Na o na le ditlhahiso bakeng sa se Motjodi le Nare ba ka se etsang hore ba uitlwane? Ba ngolle lengolo lea ha lona o ba bolelwang ka mehopolo ena. (Etsa sena mimoho le seholshwana sa metswalle kapa ka bowena!)
In the old days, Oxpecker had a bright yellow bill. He lived in a little hut in a patch of long grass. Each day he would sweep his hut before setting off into the grass to catch his favourite food. At night he would climb into his nest-bed, his belly full of green grasshoppers, flies and wriggly worms.

If anyone came into the patch of long grass, Oxpecker would fly up and shout at them. He would peck them and make a fuss until they went away. He liked to live alone, and he didn't want to share with anyone.

One day, while Oxpecker was out searching for insects, he heard a low rumble, like the sound of thunder rolling in the hills, and something blocked out the sun.

"What now?" shrieked Oxpecker, flying up out of the long grass to get a better view.

A big, black animal with heavy horns was walking through the long grass.

"Hello," said Buffalo. "I haven't eaten anything in weeks. This long grass is exactly what I need. May I have some?"

"No! Go away!" shouted Oxpecker.

"Well, I'll die if I don't eat something. There hasn't been any rain for months. This is the only patch of long grass around here. Won't you let me eat some of it, please?"

"Didn't you hear me? Go away!" said Oxpecker flying around Buffalo's head.

"But you don't even eat grass," Buffalo said. And then he tried again, "We could share the grass."

"I don't share! This is mine! Mine! Mine! Now go away!" shouted Oxpecker.

Buffalo's forehead wrinkled and his eyes narrowed to slits. He got so angry that his tail swished back and forth, making a loud clapping sound as it struck the sides of his rump. "Well, if you are going to be rude, I'm going to eat it anyway. I eat grass, that is what I do, and I am hungry, so here I GO, you rude bird," said Buffalo about to chomp on some grass.

"You wouldn't dare!" shrieked Oxpecker.

"How are you going to stop me? Look at how big I am. And because you're being so rude, I've decided that I'm going to eat and eat and eat until I'm full." And with a loud MUNCH! CRUNCH! Buffalo started to eat.

This made Oxpecker so angry that the end of his beak turned bright red. Oxpecker flew around Buffalo's head shouting and shrieking and whooping, but Buffalo just kept on eating. Soon all the long grass was gone. To make matters worse, Buffalo put his big hoof right through the roof of Oxpecker's hut.

Oxpecker flew up onto Buffalo's back and started pecking away at his skin.

"That's not going to work," said Buffalo. "My skin is very thick. Even Lion has tried to bite me with his sharp teeth and I got away. You are too small, Oxpecker. And you deserved what you got. I was willing to share."

"Well, that's it then," said Oxpecker growing suddenly quiet. "I was only angry and rude because that was my home. Now I have no home and no food – all those delicious green grasshoppers, flies and wriggly worms that lived in the long grass are gone! Everything's gone."

Buffalo looked back at Oxpecker, who was crying, and then to the bare patch of earth and the broken hut. "I'm sorry I destroyed your home," he said, "but maybe I can make it up to you. I have a problem with insects, you see. I mean, just take a look at my back. There are always far too many insects hanging on and crawling all over me. You could eat them, and it would be really nice to have someone finally get rid of them for me."

Oxpecker looked up and down Buffalo's body and noticed all the little insects clinging to Buffalo's skin. The bird's tummy rumbled, but the thought of doing Buffalo a favour after everything he had done, made Oxpecker angrier and angrier. His yellow bill grew redder and redder.

"First you ate all my lovely grass!" shouted Oxpecker. "Then you wrecked my house. You actually put your big hoof right through the roof! Now you want me to eat all these insects as a favour!" He walked up and down Buffalo's back, pecking at the insects as he talked. "You really are the worst, Buffalo! As if I would help you," he said with his little mouth full of insects.

Buffalo simply shrugged and walked off with Oxpecker riding on his back, shouting and eating insects. And they are still doing that to this day, but Oxpecker never forgave Buffalo, and his yellow beak stayed red forever.
Pale ya Motjodi le Nare
Ka Kai Tuomi • Ditshwantsho ka Samantha van Riet

Mehleng ya boahokhola, Motjodi o ne a ena lemolomo a baselha bo kganyang. O ne a dula tling e nyane ka hara jwango bo bokilele. Letsatsi ka leng o ne a fela ntho ho leba jwango ho ya batla dijo tseo a di rating. Bosu o ne a palama ka hara betha se sa salela sa ha e, mpe a ha e fetsa marunte, dintsintsi, le diiboko tse nyunevang.

Ha ho ne ena ho ena le motho ya kenang ka hara jwango bo bokilele. Motjodi o ne a fela hadimo a mo ka ganaumele. O ne a fia mo kabela a mo etsete mofutlere ho finhela a bokilele. O ne a rata ho dula a le mong, mme o ne a sa batla ho arelantha le mong kopa mong.

Ka tsatsi le leng, ha Motjodi a sa tswele ho ya tsamana le dikakwanyana, a utlwa modumo o orakelelang fatse, jwalaika modumo wa lehadima le thwathwaretsong athabeng, mme ho ne ena le ntho e fihilelang letsetsi.

"Ke eng isane?" ho ikagama Motjodi, o fela hadimo a tswele ka hara jwango bo bokilele ho tsebe ho bana hante. Phoofolo e kgago, e ntho e nang le manaka a boina e ne e ntse e tsamaya ka hara jwango bo bokilele.

"Dumela," ha ralo Nare. "Ha ke eso le tho ka dikebe se naga. Jwango bana bo bokilele ke sono se ke se Nokhang hantli. Na naka ka bo bong?"

"Tjhe! "Tsamaya!" ho ikagama Motjodi.

"Ruri, ke fia sha ho leboe ka sa, ho ho holu, Ke dikgvedi tse mmaikwa jwala pu e sa ne. Sebokoa seka se sona feele se nang le jwango bo bokilele mono. Na o ka se ntumelle hore ke je hanyane, ka lele le ka?"

"Na ha o a nkutlwa? Tsamaya!" ha ralo Motjodi o fola ka hodima ho hloho ya Nare.

"Empa weha ho a je jwango," ha ralo Nare. Yoba o leka hape. "Re ka nna ra arelantha ka jwango."

"Ha ke arelantha le motho! Bona ke baa ka bo baa! Ke baa ka baa! Jwade isamaya manaa!" ha oama Motjodi.

Phatla ya Nare ya sosobana mme mahlo a ha e a tatelenana. A haleta hona hoo mahlohtla wo ha e o ileng wo faka ho ya kwana le kwana, o ntse o etse modumo o phahamong o otlating ho o ntse o ofa mahlohtla a maraa o ha e. "Ho lokile, haoba ho batla ho bo bota, ntse ho fia bo nika ho. Ke ja leboe, ke se ka se etseang, mme ke kipile, jwade ho, KE NNA EC, nonyana towe o telfang," ha ralo Nare o qala ho hara jwango.

"O keke wo ebo jwalo?" Motjodi wo itlatlarietsa.

"O fia nthilela jwango? Ntjhebe hore ke moloko jwango. Mme ka habane o a tella, ke ikemetsitse hore ke fia bo ja, ke bo je, ke bo je ho fihela ke leboe. Mme Nare a qela le ho HAROLA ho le ho HEARUMAN jwango."

Senasoa se etse hore Motjodi a halele hona hoo molomo wa ha e biling modubedu goteleng bana. Motjodi o fela ka Nokhang ya Nare a ntse a hesoltsa ho le dithalasia le ho hmelang ho hadimo, empa Nare o nna tswele pe ho ya. Hanghang jwango bohle bo bokilele bo ne bo fedile. Ho mpefatsa dintho, Nare a bea leola ka hae ho lehola ho hadimo maulela a ntse o Motjodi.

Motjodi o fela ka molokatlong wa Nare mme a qalatla ho kolawa le hloho ya Nare. "Seo se keke sa sebetsa," ha ralo Nare. "Lelela ka ka le letsa hboho. Estana le TAU o leleke ho ntoma ka meno a haa a bokaha empa ka phohloa. O monyenyane haho ho vena, Motjodi. Mme o thwanetswe ke se ke a entseng sona. Ke ne ke ikemetsitse ho arelantha le vena."

"Ho lokile he," ha ralo Nare a qalatla ho ibokela. "Ke ne he halefile le ho a haa bokale ho bokale ya seke a bokale." Nare a hela a sheba Motjodi, ya neng a fia, a boela a sheba le lefeshtse le se nang jwango e ntho e fihilela. "Ke moehu ho ke se hetsa lehola ka hloho," a ralo, "empa mohlomang nika o leka ka tsela ke ringwe. Ke ha be bathata bo dikakwanyana, o o bokana. Ke bokale hloho, a ke sheba felela molokatlong wa Nare ka mono. Ha dula ho ena ho dikakwanyana se naga haho ho ise lehola le phedile a bo bokalele bo fedile! Ntho tsokile de fedile."

Nare a hela a sheba Motjodi, ya neng a fia, a boela a sheba le lefeshtse le se nang jwango e ntho e fihilela. "Ke moehu ho ke se hetsa lehola ka hloho," a ralo, "empa mohlomang nika o leka ka tsela ke ringwe. Ke ha be bathata bo dikakwanyana, o o bokana. Ke bokale hloho, a ke sheba felela molokatlong wa Nare ka mono. Ha dula ho ena ho dikakwanyana se naga haho ho ise lehola le phedile a bo bokalele bo fedile! Ntho tsokile de fedile."
Tell a story!
1. Look at this picture. What do you think Priya and her mom are doing? Where do you think Priya’s little brother, Rahul, has come from? Why is he running? What do think is going to happen next?
2. Use the picture to help you tell your own story about Priya, Rahul and their mom. This picture could be where your story starts or where it ends!
3. Share your story with a family member or a friend.

Pheta pale!
2. Sebedisa setshwantsa ho o thusa ho pheta pale ya hao e mabapi le Priya, Rahul le mma bana. Setshwantsa sena e ka ba moo pale ya hao e qalang teng kapa moo e felling teng!
3. Abetana ka pale ya hao le setha sa lelapa kapa motswelle.

Give a clue. Take a guess!
Here is a game that celebrates Get-Caught-Reading Month to play with a partner.
1. On the lines below write a list of the ten craziest places where you would like to read. Don’t let your partner see what you are writing.
2. Now give your partner a clue for each place on your list that helps him or her to guess the place you wrote down.
3. How many places did your partner guess correctly? Was that because you gave such good clues, or because your partner made good guesses – or a bit of both?

Where do you think these people were caught reading?
O nahana hore batho bana ba fumanwe ba balla hokae?

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Drive your imagination

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