Connect with stories

Encourage your children to be readers by helping them connect with the stories and books you read aloud to them. This is easy to do because children love to explore how the stories they read, relate to their own life experiences. They are also always eager to learn and know more about things they are interested in.

Here are some ideas for helping children connect to stories – before, during and after you have read them aloud.

**BEFORE READING ALOUD**

- Talk about the front cover of the book. Ask your children what they think the story could be about.
- Read the blurb on the back cover together. What does it tell you about the story? What does it make your children want to find out more about?
- If the story is set in a real place, find the place on a map.

**WHILE READING ALOUD**

- Allow time for your children to look at the pictures closely. Point out interesting details in the pictures.
- Together with your children, make the sounds and movements of the characters in the stories – roar like a lion, hop like a rabbit, walk like a princess.
- Use different voices for different characters.
- Use facial expressions and gestures to act out a character you are reading about.

**AFTER READING ALOUD**

- Ask your children what part of the story they liked the most. Together with your children act out this part of the story. Encourage them to interpret it in their own way. Their interpretation does not have to be exactly the same as in the book.
- Encourage your children to connect with the characters in the story by asking them to talk about a time when they felt the same way the character did, for example, angry, scared or sad.
- Ask your children to think of other stories they know that are similar in some way to the story you have just read. Talk about the way that these stories are similar and different.
- Talk about interesting facts or characteristics of any animals or places in the story, for example, in which parts of the world hyenas are found, what they like to eat and how long they live.
- Even after reading time is over, pretend to be the story characters until bedtime, or for part of the following day.
- Together, change the names of the characters in the story to the names of people you know. Then read the story again using these names.

**Golagana le mainane**

Rloetoetsa bana bo gago go nna babusi ka go ba thu sa go golagana le mainane le dibuka tse o di buisetsang kwa godimo le bona. Se se bonolo ka gonne bana ba rata go thithomisho gore mainane a nyakana jang le ma tlholo gle go lebona a bono a botshelo. Gape ba rata go tlhuta le go itse go le gots asa ka di tsa ba di ratang.

E ke mengwae ya megopoloe e e ka thusang bana go golagana le mainane – pele, ka nako ya le moroga ga go buisetsa kwa godimo.

**PELE O BUISETSA KWA GODIMO**

- Bua ka khabora ya buka ya mo pele. Botsa bana gore ba akanya go leinane le bua ka eng.
- Buise babora ya buka kwa moroga. E bo leletlile le ka leinane? E dira gore bana ba e lelela le ka lebona e go gape se senta?
- Fa e le gore diragagala leleinane le diragala mo lefatshe go lema le nnele, bobo lefela go mmelele.

**FA O BUISETSA KWA GODIMO**

- Fa bana nako go leba ditlwanghlo go ka gaufi. Ba bontshe dithlhutha tsa bolelela go ditlwanghlo.
- Mmogo le bana ba gago, dirang medumo le metsamoa ya badiragatsi mo leinane – rara jaka tsa fetshe, fetshe jaka mmoo, tsamoya jaka mmelele.
- Ditsa manthwe a farologaneng a badiragatsi ka le farologane.
- Ditsa setlhafihgo go thago go fetshe leinane le metsamoa ka ga modiragatsi ya go buisetsa godimo.
Get creative!

Making books with children is a great way to help them understand the link between reading and writing. You can make simple books, like the cut-out-and-keep books in the supplement, or books that will last longer. Here are some ideas to try.

**Create a story**

1. Invite your children to tell you or a friend a story.
2. Then let them plan which part of the story they will put on each page of their book.
3. Give each child a blank book, and invite them to write and illustrate their story. Remember that the children can illustrate their stories in different ways, for example, by drawing pictures, pasting in photos and pasting in things like tickets, pieces of fabric, invitations or small, flat objects.

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**Thama leinane**

1. Laletsa bana go anela wena kgotsa leinane ka bane. Gakololefsa gore bana ba ka kgona go irela ditshepang ka leinane ka bana ka ditselela ka gore ka gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore 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gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gore gere seinomabatla, manathwana a leakela, lehato kgotsa dikwana tse dithuthi, tse tse dithuthi.
Collect the Nal’ibali characters

Cut out and keep all your favourite Nal’ibali characters and then use them to create your own pictures, posters, stories or anything else you can think of!

About Hope
Age: 10
Friends: Neo, Josh
Favourite fruit: bananas
Favourite sport: karate
Books she likes: novels about the daily lives of children her own age, and information books about wild animals or karate.

Here’s an idea …
✔ Cut out and colour in the picture of Hope and then paste it on a large sheet of paper. Next draw a thought bubble above Hope’s head. Then draw a picture inside the thought bubble to show Hope thinking about competing in her next karate competition.
✔ Keep the picture in a safe place and when you have collected all the Nal’ibali characters, use them to create your own Nal’ibali poster!

Reading club corner

One way to bring stories to life at your reading club, is to turn stories into plays! You can either work on one story altogether, or divide the children into smaller groups to work on different stories. Follow the steps below and have fun!

1. Choose the right story
★ Find a story that is not too long and has plenty of action in it.
★ Make sure that the story has opportunities for the children to use actions and their voices to tell the story
★ Stories with some rhyme and passages that are repeated are good to use, for example: ‘I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down.

2. Explore the story together
★ Read the story to the children and show them the pictures as you read.
★ Ask the children to suggest ways to show different actions in the story, for example, trees swaying in a storm, an angry character thumping her fists, or a scared character hiding from danger. Try out the actions together.

3. Organise the groups
★ Invite two or more children to be the narrators. They will read or tell the story together.
★ Invite some children to play the characters. If you can, use simple costumes, such as a hat, scarf or piece of fabric.
★ Children who are not narrators or characters can be part of the special effects team. They can work together to use their bodies to create sound effects, for example: thunder, rain or animals galloping. Or they can represent objects or places in the story, for example: a flower, a box, a cave or a house.

Now you’re ready to begin – enjoy retelling the story as a play!

Kgobokanya baanelwana ba Nal’ibali

Sega mme o boloko dithwante isla baanelwana bothe ba o ba ratang ba Nal’ibali mme o ba dirise go ileka dithwante, diphousetara, mainane kgotse sengwe le sengwe se o ka akanyang ka sana!

Ka ga Hope
Dingwaga: 10
Ditsala: Neo, Josh
Mangwelo o a o ratang: dipanana
Motshameko o a o ratang: karate
Dibuka te o di ratang: dipadi-te bokhele wa latsatsi le leetsatsi fa bakalekane ba gagwe, dibuka teka thsebholoetsa ka ga diphologolo kgotse karate

Kakanyo ke e …
Segolela setlhwantho sa go Hope o se khakare mme o se kagametse mo tsengeng ya pampiri e kgotho. Marao o fale puluda ya kgotho ya morapong ya thogo ya go Hope. Jaanong dithsang setlhwantho ka la gore go puluda ya kgotho ya supa fane hope o akanyaga ka go gosangeng mo kgaosangeng ya kana karate e e filinge.

Boloka setlhwantho mo le leetsatsi le lebolokeseqeling mme fa o fedile go kgotho ya bologo ya bologo ya bolokeseqeling. Boloka te o leetsatsi ba Nal’ibali baanelwana baakana. Lolela dilagela tle ditlhophela tle Nal’ibali ya itumedise!

Sekhutlwana sa setlhopho sa puiso

Tsela ringwe e ka dirang gore mainane a itumedise kwa setlhopheng sa gaga sa puiso, ke go felelela mainane go nna ditlhogatso! O ka itlhophela go dira ka leina le le tengwe, kgotse go kgaosangeng mainane a ka diphologolo dina ngwe go diragatsa mainane a o farologaneng. Letlale dilagela tse ditlhopho tse itumedise!

1. Tlhopho leina le le matshwaneedi
★ Bona leina le te le seng te teleke thata mme o la le la ditlhogatso di le ditsa.
★ Neltlhetsa gore leina le neela bano dilimona tsa go diragatsa le ga diitse manitse a bana go anela leina.
★ Mainane a o a nang le le dawnana le diterana tse di bokwamogagadi di sitshwetse go dira, sekaka. E rile ke re kibikibi! Ka thoko ya moraponganya. E rile ke re kibikibi! Ka thoko ya moraponganya.

2. Sekasekang leina le mme ngwigo
★ Busetse bana leina le mme o ba bontse dithwante isila o a kwa o busa.
★ Kopana bana go thsetshwina ditsho tsa go bontse leboho le nyeula tse di farologaneng mo leina, sekaka. Ditlhogatso tse di kephekele lepethe, modiragatso ya bo Seketsang a beta ka a gagwe, kgotse modiragatso ya bo thokheng a sipholitho go thaba kotsi. Dirang ditshwane tsefeile tse mme ngwigo.

3. Rulaganyo dithwano
★ Kopana bana ba boklitse kgotso go fete go nna basenendi. Ba la bana kgotse go anela leina la bana ba bangwe ba diragatsa.
★ Jaanong hla setshwetse go simokota – itumelele tsa go anela go se leina go krega dikagago go ka thiragatso!
Nal’ibali news

Nal’ibali has launched a new project called, Story Power in Motion, which will see four tuk-tuk mobile libraries visiting selected townships in KwaZulu-Natal, the Eastern Cape, the Western Cape and Gauteng.

Loaded with books, stories and other reading materials, these colourful libraries will promote reading for enjoyment and also increase access to books for those living beyond the easy reach of a public library. In addition, they will offer fun public literacy events. Each mobile-library driver is a trained Nal’ibali Literacy Mentor. They will help children select books and will also do literacy-related activities with them, such as telling stories and singing songs.

At the launch of the project in each province, community members were able to find out more about the mobile libraries, including information about their set weekly route and when they will be visiting the area. Nal’ibali Supplements and brochures were handed out to those attending the launches.

“We believe every child should have the opportunity to reach their potential by falling in love with books and stories,” said Nompumelelo Prusent, Head of Programmes at Nal’ibali. “This year alone we hope to reach at least 4 000 adults and children through events hosted by our mobile libraries, and we hope to sign up a further 2 000 library members.”

Daniel Born

One of the new tuk-tuk mobile libraries at the launch in Orlando West, Soweto.

Nal’ibali e kgakotse porojeke e ntšhwa e e bidiwang Story Power in Motion, e e tla dirisang dipelaomanga tla dikolotsana tla tuk-tuk go etela metse-setoropo kwa KwaZulu-Natal, Kapa Bothhaba, Kapa Bophirima le Gauteng.

E pegile dibuka, mainane le dimathathalele tsa mpana go buisa, dikolaborari tsa tla mabolale tla di tla matoelo tla mabo maemo a go buisetla go ikametla mme e bile di tla akefa di alelelo ya dibuka ba ba la, le die tla leng ikametla go fiheto dikolaborari tsa bofire. Go feta fa, di tla neela dirita gana dikotse ya buisa le go kwaka. Mokgwetsi mongwe le mongwe go laebeorari tse e Motseanaape ya dikotse ya go buisa le go Kwela ya o kartshweng wa Nal’ibali. Ba tla thusa bana go Rakhapha dibuka mme ba dira dinwa le tlo了很多 hang-dikotse ya dikotse ya go buisa le go kwaka le bana, jakeka go anela mainane le go osele dipina.

Fa go kgalakwa porojeke mo parafense nywe le mnywe, makoako a motse a ne a tsha te re go le go tsa e dikolaborari tse, go akaretsa leledi kwa ka go lelako a tsonga go beka le gore di tla etela letele la bana leng. Difa lebeorari tsa Nal’ibali le dibuka tsa tla teng di ne tse bwa tsa ba bao bao ba teng ba te fa go kgalakwa porojeke.

"Re dumela gore ngwana ngawane mongwe le mongwe a tsebana scho ya go fiheto fiheto bakong jwa go rata dibuka le mainane," gaba bana Nompumelelo Prusent, Tlhogo ya Manaane kwa Nal’ibali. "Monongwaga re lelaikagana gore re tla kogana go fiheto fiheto bagalo le bana ba ka ma 4 000 ka dirita gana di tla leng go nukagangwe ke dikolaborari tsa dikola, mme gope re lelaikagana re tla go saenisa makoako a baborari a ka mma 2 000."
This story is a special adaptation of Yes, Yanga!, published by Pan Macmillan and available in bookstores and online from www.panmacmillan.co.za. Yes, Yanga! is available in English and isiXhosa. To find out more about this and other Pan Macmillan titles for children, go to www.panmacmillan.co.za.

Leinane le ke phetolelo e e kgethegileng go tswa go Yes, Yanga! e e phasaladitsweng ke Pan Macmillan mme e bonwa mo mabenkeleng a dibuka e bile gape e bonwa gape ka inthanete mo www.panmacmillan.co.za. Yes, Yanga! e bonwa ka English le isiXhosa. Go itse go le gontsi ka buka e le tse dingwe tsa Pan Macmillan tsa bana, etela www.panmacmillan.co.za.
Hey, Yanga, do you know there’s a game called cricket. It’s a bit like 3 Tins, but they don’t use tins. They use poles, which they call wickets. Maybe you should try it.

There is nothing Yanga loves more than a challenge. “What’s it called, Nandi?”

“Cricket!” Come, let’s go watch it on TV.

A batter is out if they miss the ball that is bowled to them and it knocks over the wicket. Just like the ball knocks over the tins. “Hey, Nandi! I could do this. I could be on TV!”

Hey, Nandi! Cricket is one of our sports. So off they went to Nandi’s school.

There is nothing Yanga loves more than a challenge. So if they went to Nandi’s school.

Yanga is a 3 Tins champion. He has amazing skill!

Yanga ke mofenyi wa motshameko wa Dithini di le 3. O na le bokgoni jwa maemo a kwa godimo!
One day, Nandi had an idea...

The kids his age were the first to want him to play. Yanga learned to bat. But mostly he practised his bowling. And the wickets tumbled!

At home, Nandi and everyone else ululated and danced in front of the TV. Yanga is a 3 Tins champion! Yanga is a cricket champion!

Ka lebego, Nandi a leba le ka ke ka ke ka.
We try and make it harder when he plays. Nothing ever works.

“Dude. Throw the ball from far.”

And the tins tumble!
Growing biliteracy and multilingualism

On a small round hill between the rocks there is a tiny crack. Busy Bee buzzes through the crack …

Beautiful flowers.

Honey with the pollen it collected from the beautiful flowers.

… and into the hive. Busy Bee makes honey with the pollen it collected from the beautiful flowers.

Mo thabanyaneng e nnye fa gare ga matlapa go na le mangwa. Notshe e e Botlhale o tsenelela mo lengweng …

… ka fa gare ga phalo. Notshe e e Botlhale o dira tswina ka pholene e e tswang mo malomong a mantle.

On a small round hill between the rocks there is a tiny crack. Busy Bee buzzes through the crack …

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.

Clever Busy Bee
Notshe e e Botlhale

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Awebahe Johannes Hoeseb
Brendan Ruiters
Beautiful flowers grow in our garden.

Malomo a mantle a mela mo tshingwaneng ya rona.

Busy Bee collects pollen from the flowers and buzzes away. Bzzz …

Notshe e e Bothale o fofela kwa lelomong. Bo-o-o …

Busy Bee buzzes up to the flowers. Bzzz …

… honey.
Clever Busy Bee!
Yanga went in to bowl. Tumble went the first wicket. Tumble went the second. Tumble, tumble, tumble… the wickets fell until the batsmen were all OUT!

Yanga jumped high into the air. He was so happy he kissed the ground. His team ran up and jumped all over him. The reporters crowded all around him. The fans roared.

Yanga a ya go boula. Wikhete ya nthla ya wa. Wikhete ya bobedi ya wa. Ya wa, ya wa, ya wa… diwikhete tsa wa go fitlhela ba ba betang ba TSWA botlhe!

He was selected to play for the national team. The team flew to countries all over the world. All the countries they visited, tumbling of wickets would follow!

After many wins and some losses, the team made it to the World Cup Final. It was terrifying. It was also exciting. The national team was ready to do their best. But it did not start well. The other team was making too many runs. Far too many.

“Hey, Yanga, we are in trouble. What can you do for us, big man?”

“We need to get those batsmen out, there is no other way. We need to get those batsmen out, there is no other way!”

They, Yanga, we are in trouble. What can you do for us, big man? We need to get those batsmen out, there is no other way. We need to get those batsmen out, there is no other way. The national team was ready to do their best. But it did not start well. The other team was making too many runs. Far too many.

After many wins and some losses, the team would be:

He was selected to play for the national team. Setlhopha sa bosetšhaba se ne se ipaakantse go dira go tša lela se tša lela se tša lela. Fela se ne se sa simolola sentle. Setlhopha sa baemakgatlhanong se ne se dira metabogo e le mentsi tsha tša tša tša. Tota e le mentsi.

“Hei, Yanga, re mo kotsing. O ka re direla eng senatla sa rona?”

“Re tšwane ke e tshetsa ba ba betang tše tša tša tša, ga go tšela e ningwe. Ba tšwaneke go Tswana.”

Jaaka re itse . . . ga go sepe se Yanga a se ratang go feta kgwetlo.

"Throw it with one eye closed." And the tins tumble!
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:
Yes, Yanga! (pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12), Clever Busy Bee (pages 9 and 10) and Dog (page 14).

Yes, Yanga!
★ Have you ever played the game, 3 Tins? Do you enjoy it? If you haven’t, why don’t you try it? What other games do you enjoy playing with your friends?
★ Imagine that Yanga and Nandi will be interviewed on the news. What questions do you think the news reporter will ask? What answers do you think Yanga and Nandi will give? Act out the interview with some friends.

Clever Busy Bee
★ Use toilet rolls, paper, glue, toothpicks, yellow paint and black paint to make a bee. Cut out the shape of the bee’s wings, paint them and, when they are dry, glue them to the toilet roll. Paint the toothpicks black and add them to the bee to create its feelers.
★ Go outside and look at different flowers. Touch the flowers’ anthers lightly and notice how the pollen rubs off onto your fingers.
★ What sounds do bees and other insects make? Did you know that some insects make sounds that we can’t hear? Play a game where one of you makes an animal sound and then everyone else tries to guess which animal you are pretending to be.
★ In the story, Mel likes honey on her sandwich. What is your favourite filling? Make a sandwich using your favourite filling – and enjoy eating it!

Dog
★ Use clay or playdough to create the characters in the story, or draw your own pictures of them and cut them out. Use your characters to retell the story in your own way!
★ Do you know of any other stories that have both animals and people in them? What happens in these stories? Are there any similarities to this story?

Ee, Yanga!
★ A o kite wa tshameka motshameleko wa, Dithini tse 3? Fa e le gore ga o ise o o tshameleko, goreng o sa o leile? Ke motshameleko efe gape e o ratang go e tshameleko le dibotla ba gago?
★ Akananya fela fa Yanga le Nandi ba ka dira pusaona mo dikgonnyeng. Ke dipotso dife tse o akanyang gore mmegadikgang a ka di botsa? Ke dikabora dife tse o akanyang gore Yanga le Nandi ba ka di araba? Diragatsang pusaona le dibotla diffinge tsa gago.

Ntšwa
★ Dirisa lebesa kgopa tege ya go tshameleko go bapoa badiragatsa ba leinaane, kgopa kgopa diakwana kgopa tsa boma mme o di segolela. Dirisa badiragatisa ba gago go anela leinaane gape ka matsoku a gago!
★ A go na le mainane o a o itseng a o nang le dipholoako le batla mo go ano? Go diragala eng mo mainaneng a? A go na le se se tshwanang le se se mo leinaneng le?
When the world was young, Dog was a wild thing. He spent his days wandering the land alone. At night he lay his head on his fuzzy paws and kept guard over his cave.

Nobantu, the first woman, lived in a small hut near Dog’s cave. One evening as she walked home, Nobantu saw Dog with his head on his fuzzy paws, sleeping with one eye open, and she felt sorry for him.

“I wonder what I can do to help Dog?” she thought. “He looks so lonely.”

As Nobantu thought about a plan, Dog woke up and barked at her.

“Dog,” she called out, “you are an excellent guard.”

“Yes,” Dog growled, “I’m the best guard in the whole bushveld. My ears are so good that I can hear the smallest noise, my eyes can see in the dark, and I always sleep with one eye open.”

“Amazing,” said Nobantu. “Could you please teach me how to be a good guard? Come to my hut tomorrow at sunset. If you do, I’ll give you a hot meal to eat.”

Dog had never eaten a hot meal before, but it sounded good.

At sunset the following day, Dog came wandering through the bushveld towards Nobantu’s hut. He greeted her and growled, “Now you must watch what I do. I’ll teach you how to be a good guard.”

Then Dog lay down outside Nobantu’s hut, with his head on his fuzzy paws. He fell asleep with one eye open.

That night he chased away a few wild animals. In the morning Nobantu brought him a hot meal in an old tin bowl.

“Here you go,” said Nobantu.

Dog gobbled up the meal.

“Did I teach you how to be a good guard?” he barked.

“I think I’ve nearly got it,” answered Nobantu with a smile, “but maybe you could show me again tonight. If you do, I’ll give you a hot meal, you can sleep on the little bed again, AND I’ll scratch your back.”

Dog licked his lips. The hot meal had been delicious, and the little bed was comfortable – much more comfortable than a cave floor – and he’d never had anyone scratch his back before.

At sunset, Dog came wandering through the bushveld towards Nobantu’s hut. He lay down on the little bed. Nobantu sat next to him and scratched his back. What a wonderful feeling! Dog barked with happiness, then fell asleep on the little bed with one eye open.

That night he chased away a few wild animals. In the morning Nobantu brought him a hot meal in an old tin bowl. Dog gobbled up the meal.

“You know, Nobantu,” Dog barked, “for three nights in a row I’ve tried my best to teach you how to be a good guard, but you don’t seem to get it at all. I don’t think you’ll ever learn how to do it.”

“I won’t?” asked Nobantu with a smile.

“No, I don’t think so,” answered Dog. “The problem is that you sleep inside, your ears are too small, and you can’t see in the dark. So, I have a better idea. Instead of me teaching YOU how to be a good guard, I could just guard your hut for you. In return you can feed me, give me a bed to sleep on and scratch my back.”

“And what about playing?” asked Nobantu.

“Playing?” frowned Dog.

Nobantu showed Dog how to play with a stick. It was wonderful!

When they were done, they agreed that Dog would stay and be Nobantu’s guard dog. As the sun set that night, Dog fell asleep on his little bed with a smile on his face, and both his eyes closed.

And that is how he and his children, and their children’s children came to live with people, and that’s why dogs are no longer wild things that wander the bushveld and sleep in caves all alone.
Fa lefatshe le sa le lebwa, Ntšwa e ne e le phologolo ya naga. Oa e tšetha ka go kalkalkała mo nageng a le ase. Besiog a ne a baya tlhogo ya gaggwe ga leka ma a boboa e mo malebedei wa lekga lo gaggwe.

Nobantu, masadi waxenina, o a ne a ma mo ntilwaeng gauti le lekga lo Ntšwa. Ka letsatsi langwe fa a tsaamaya o lebile gae, Nobantu a bona Ntšwa e bolle tlhogo ya gaggwe ga maroo a boboa, e robotše ka lethlo a le lekgwe, mme o a utlwele baflhoko.

"Ke ipotsa gore nika dira eng go thusa Ntšwa?" a akanya. "O lebega a jewa ke bodutu.

Fa Nobantu a ntse a loga leano, Ntšwa ya tsoga mme ya mmogola.

"Ntšwa," a bitsa, "o malebedei yo o matsetseko.

"Ee," Ntšwa ya rora, "Ke malebedei yo o gaisang mo nageng yofihle. Ditsebē ta me di utfwa sentle mme ke kgana go utfwa le mediumo e a tsa tše tše tšo, maflo a me a kgana go bona mo lefiling mme e bale ke robalo ke bale lefiling le le lekgwe."

"Bonite le le tšo" go bau Nobantu. "Tswetswee, a ka ntilwa go ma malebedei yo a thwathwathwa? E fa leka ntilwaeng yo me ka moso ka latothana. Fa o ka dina pito ke tšo ga fa dipe tse di bolelo gore e je."

Ntšwa e ne e ise e je dipe tse di bolelo mo batshelong jwa yone, fela ya bona e le mogapolo a mantle.

Ka latothana letsatsi le le latothang, Ntšwa o a firi a firi a kalkalkala go tswa kwa nageng go ya leka ntilwaeng ya go Nobantu. A mo dumela mme a rona, "Jaana o thwananisi go lela se ke se dirang. Ke tšo ga rutsa go ma malebedei yo a thwathwathwa."

Jaanaong Ntšwa ya rapama kwa ntilwa go ntilwaeng yo go Nobantu, thogo e laditswe mo gaggwe ga maroo a boboa. A thwananisi ka latotho lelo tše tše le lekgwe le butse.

Mo bosipeng joo a leleka diphologolo di se ka tsa naga. Mo masong Nobantu a mo fa dipe tse di bolelo mo magonang wa bagologolo wa thini.

"Dipe ke tšo," ga bau Nobantu.

Ntšwa ya dipe ka balokoa.

"A ke go rutile go ma malebedei yo a thwathwathwa?" a bologa.

"Ke akanya pito," ga araba Nobantu ka monenyo, "Tšo a ka mo na mo mpontsha go gaisang. Fa o ka dina pito, ke tšo ga fa dipe tse di bolelo, o ka me na robalo go boloaeng gaggwe, E BILE ke tšo ga sidla maokwa."

Ntšwa a latothwa dipnonama. Dipe tse di bolelo di ne di le monate, baloqo bo ne bo le manabanobo – manabanobo go gaisang go robalo fa fatishe le kwa lekgageng – mme e bale ga o ise a sidlwe maokwa mo batshelong ywa gaggwe.

Ka latothana, Ntšwa o ila ka kalkalkala go tswa kwa nageng go ya leka ntilwaeng ya go Nobantu. Ya robalo go boloaeng jo bonnye, Nobantu a e sidla maokwa. A makotlo a mane! Ntšwa ya bologa ka batshelo, mme ya robalo ka balokoa ka lethlo le le lekgwe le butse.

Mo bosipeng joo a leleka diphologolo tsa naga di le mmmalwa. Mo masong Nobantu a mo fa dipe tse di bolelo mo magonang wa bagologolo wa thini. Ntšwa ya dipe ka balokoa.

"O a tše ke eng, Nobantu," Ntšwa ya bologa, "Mlatso a le mararo a o latothana ke leleka ka bapitlha go go rutsa go ma malebedei yo o thwathwathwa, fela go tšo tšo a ise a thwathwathwa. Ga ke akanya gore o ka kgana go ihuta se."

"Ga tšo le tšo kgana?" ga bau Nobantu a monenyo.

"Nnyaya, Go ake akanya pito," ga araba Ntšwa ka monenyo, "ditsebē tsa gago di dinnye, bale e a kgana go leka mo lefiling. Ka kalo ke na le leka le le leka. Go na le gaggwe na ke rutsa WENA go ma malebedei yo o thwathwathwa, Nna ke tšo ma malebedei wa rutsa ya gaggwe. Maen tsha mpepa ka tšo, we mpha boloa go robalo wa bo we rhotlale maokwa."

"Jaanaong matshaneke ona?" ga bau Nobantu.

"Matshaneke?" Ntšwa ya mo diallo.

Nobantu a balokoa Ntšwa tsela ya go tshameka ka thobane, Go ne go le gable! Fa ba feditse, ba dumela gore Ntšwa e fala na fa gae mme e ma le balingo balingo sa lo gaggwe.

Ka latothana letsatsi le le batshelo, Ntšwa a le balingo balingo go gaggwe. A le balingo balingo go gaggwe. A le balingo balingo go gaggwe.
The traveller’s treasure

Once upon a time, there was a very greedy man. Although he was very rich, all he ever wanted was more money.

One evening, an old traveller came to the greedy man’s door. “I’ve been walking all day,” the old traveller said. “Please let me rest here tonight.”

“Hmmm,” said the greedy man. “What will you pay me?”

“I have no money with me,” said the old traveller, “but tomorrow I can lead you to a special treasure and share it with you…”

Bella wants a story!

Bella is in a hurry to get to Gogo’s reading club. Help her get there so that she can listen to the story Gogo is reading. Colour in the stars to find the correct path.

Bella o batla leinane!

Bella o itlhaganetse go ya kwa setlhopheng sa puiso sa ga Gogo. Mo thuse go feta go leinane le le buisetsa mongwe. Kholala dinledi go bana mmila o a nepagetseng.

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 fano go go rotloetsa le go go tshegetsa. Ikgolaganye le rona ka go leletsa lefelo la rona la megala mo go 02 11 80 40 80, kgotsa ka go dirisa nngwe ya ditsele tse.

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