Explore the world through books

Have you noticed how naturally curious children are? Given the chance, they will ask question after question! Use books to help them discover answers to their questions and to explore different topics together – you’ll find yourself asking questions too and you’ll learn things together.

Different kinds of books explore topics in different ways.

- **Realistic stories** focus on real-life problems that the characters have to solve, like how to stop someone from being bullied or how to escape a fire.
- **Biographies** tell the stories of real people, like pop stars or famous scientists. These books are written by authors who have spent time finding out about someone else’s life.
- **Traditional stories** tell tales with a message or moral, like how we should treat the earth and one another.
- **Information books** contain information and facts, for example, about the beliefs, rituals and practices of different religious groups, or how stars and planets are formed.
- **Start, stop and skip.**
- **What’s inside?**
- **Here are a few examples.**

When you read storybooks, you usually start at the beginning and read through to the end so that you get the whole story!

Information books work differently. Here are some ideas on how to share them with children.

- **On the cover.** Read the title and draw children’s attention to the pictures on the cover. Can they use these to predict what the book is about? Find the author’s name together – this helps to remind children that all books are written by real people!
- **What’s inside?** Look at the contents page at the beginning of the book to help you choose sections that grab your children’s interest.
- **Start, stop and skip.** Start by reading the part of the book that most interests your children. If you’ve found the information they were looking for, or if they ask new questions, or if something else in the book interests them more, stop reading and skip to another part.
- **Different types of information.** Spend time looking at and discussing pictures, photographs, maps and diagrams together – they offer as much food for thought as the words on the page.

Celebrate Book Lovers Day, 9 August

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Whatever books you choose to explore with your children, enjoy the journey of discovery together!
Your story

We asked Nal'ibali team members how books and stories had made a difference in their lives. Here's the first two replies.

My grandfather was not an educated man, but he was blessed with the ability to tell great stories. He would tell stories about how he grew up and the places he had been to. And sometimes he told the most fantastical, original stories. This, more than anything else, is the link to my love of books and who I am.

My love led me to receiving the prestigious University of Johannesburg Mardene Marais Literary Award for my contribution to literature.

The tales and fables my grandfather shared at bedtime were meant to get me to engage with stories, to bond with my family and to fall asleep talking. After all, who wants to sleep when there is one more chapter to read or one more book to pick up from the To-be-read pile?

Listening to my grandfather’s stories every evening gave me an inspiring and educational childhood with many happy memories as I grew. My grandfather was not an educated man, but he was blessed with the ability to tell great stories. He would tell stories about how he grew up and the places he had been to.

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5. Swinson’s wana swa vana na tinsimu u ndlela ya kahle ku endla vana na ngqeni la eka Siku ra Varhandzi va Tibuku. Kuma tibuku leti nga na swinson’s wana swa ndhakuwa na tinsimu ta tincece na ta vana hi nimi ra le kaya na ku ovelana na vana.

6. Hielaya vana milakato ya Righardt le Roux na Madonna Ndlovuza eka phej 2 kutani vo xukala na vana hlaho ku va na tibuku entu veni bya wena swi nga tisaka ku cinca hakona. Endzhaku va kombeli ku diwana xifaniso, ku endla phasiha kumbe masekome kubesele, kumbe ku tsala xiphoto kumbe ku rapha ku ovelana mianakanyo ya vana na ximunhu. Tsunsuka ku kima nkarhi wa ku komba xifaniso swa vana kumbe khiphoto, kumbe ku ku phumelela va yimbelela tinsimu ta vana, ximunhu kume kuxhathwa ka u mpakalana.

3. Va nyiki mapheshe, tipenelela ta likhanyana na xibvumula, vana lesiwalu vana lesiwulu va endla tibuku ta xifaniso ta vana. Endzhaku va vekhi nkarhi laha va nga ta Hielaya milakato va wana tswa xolambo tibuku ta wana.

4. Vanani na mphikanizamo wo hlaya ku vana lesiwalu in’i tibuku tingani leti unwanawo a ti hlayaka hi xhithi.

5. Endla lesiwalu un’i tibuku o mphikaniso on’i tibuku o xifaniso saka xamnuhuhatwa xusuka elo ngwamathu wuxhawo eka leyi nga eka xotshi lexi kumbe kuxhathwa elo buku leyi nga eka tsho lohla.

6. Teko swinepe swa wena na vana wa vena mi ni kathi mi tipheni hi yivena ya mgingirika leyi nga laha henhilal kuma ngqeni laha wena swa Siku ra Varhandzi va Tibuku kutani u hi rhumelwa eka info@nalibali.org, kumbe u posa eka Facebook kumbe eka Twiter u feha xofisa xa @nlibaliLoversDay. Hi lava ku ovelana na vana limafuru sxe xithleka eka phela ya hina ya Facebook kumbe elo xofisa xa Nalibali!"
Writing book reviews

When you ask children to write book reviews, it is a great way to get them to connect with what they read, to think critically about it and to express their opinions.

Here are some ideas of how to use book reviews in your classroom and at your reading club:

★ Encourage children to write down their opinion of a book they have read.

★ Good book reviews help people decide whether they want to read the book or not. In their reviews, the children should therefore give the basic story outline, but not give away too much about the story!

★ Reviews can be long or short and can also include drawings of parts of the book by the reviewer.

★ You can use the children’s book reviews to start conversations about books.

★ Remind the children always to write the title of the book, the author’s name and their own name on their review. They should also include the illustrator’s name, if there are pictures in the book.

Sometimes children need a little help with what to put in a book review. Try giving them some of these sentences to complete:

I This story is about …

I The main characters are …

I My favourite part of this book was …

I My favourite character was …

I I think you would enjoy this book if you like stories that …

I My rating for this book is ★★★

You can use the children's book reviews to start conversations about books.

Endita tibuku TIMBIRHI hi ku tsema u thiyisya

1. Susa pheji 5 ku fika eka pheji 12 ekho ukhutsana.

2. Maphephi ya maphelwe ya 5, 6, 11 na 12 ona 12 endla buku uyin'we. Maphephi ya pheji 7, 8, 9 na 10 ona 10 endla buku uyin'we.


★ Hlahlolwana vanu tsala mianakanye ya vona hi buku leyi va yi Hayeke.

★ Mikambisiso ya kalale si phuma xarana ku telo xaxo buku xamkele a buku la buku. Baka mikambisiso ya vona, vona va fanele va nyika nkansakanye wa nthetho, kmabe va nga nyiki xwekosa binye binye nthetho.

★ Mikambisiso ya nga ha lela kumba ki koma, naswona ya nga ha katsa swidrowawa swa swephuma swa buku hi mukambisisa.

★ mikambisiso ya buku ya vona ka sungula ka burstana na vona hi tibuku.

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STORIES

TALK

Money

Stories that Talk Money is HEARTLINES’ third collection of stories about values. In this collection, the nine stories for children aged 6–12, focus on three money-related values: honesty, diligence, and the careful use of money and resources, or thrift.

Delightfully told and beautifully illustrated, from read-aloud stories for younger children, to the more edgy stories for older children, they are sure to be popular in homes and schools. In addition, the stories can be used, with the lightest of touches, to start conversations that will help children understand the worth of living out these values, both now and in the future.

For more information please email info@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

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.


Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey

N’waxinghalani na N’waximfenhani Iowu

Buraweni

Tshepo Mokono

Vusi Malindi
But Young Lion secretly still wanted that gift. So, in the middle of the night, when the sky was empty but covered with darkness, Young Lion put on his running shoes and ran to the monkey's house.

When he got there he could hear a crowd of monkeys joking with Little Brown Monkey about his gift. “At least one of the family will be able to sing beautifully. We all know that monkeys have been terrible singers until now.” They fell around laughing.

One morning, just as the sun was about to come up, Lion, King of the jungle, ordered the village Kgosana to blow on the horn. As the sound of the horn went “Voooooo! Voooooo!” all the animals knew that the day had arrived when they were to receive gifts from the Great King.

They gathered at the King’s royal place. Young Lion was there, pushing his way to the front of the crowd. But Little Brown Monkey was first in the queue, and he received the best gift ever!

Little Brown Monkey got the gift of singing. The gift was inside a small green bottle. King Lion said, “Whenever you drink this, you’ll be able to sing beautifully. You’ll be famous and rich. You’ll be a great musician, or a great Gospel star.”

When he got home he could hear a crowd of monkeys crowing, “We all know that monkeys have been terrible singers until now! We’re told that this gift will make at least one of the family able to sing beautifully.”

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“Whoa!”

Tinny Tim carried on looking for the owner of the button.

“Hooo!”

“In the end, he’s friendly,” thought Tinny Tim.

“Wwhoosh!”

The owner of the button.

Tinny Tim carried on looking for the owner of the button.

Paul Kennedy
James Woolley
Louise Gale

Lots more free books at bookdash.org

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.

He just turned red.

“What a rude person,” thought Tinny Tim.

Tinny Tim was standing on the side of the road when a button bounced his way.

Tinny Tim a yimile etlhelo ka patu loko kunupu yi bamba emahlweni ka yena.
"Thank you, little robot. Can we be friends?"

"Ndza khensa, roboto leyitsongo. Xana hi nga va vanghana?"

"I wonder where this comes from," he said. He wanted to find out.

Then Tinny Tim saw someone coming. Maybe this was who he was looking for.

"Hello, who are you?" he asked.

It was busy on the side of the road. "Woah!"
Tinny Tim nearly got squashed!

"I'm Ruby Rags," said the someone.
"I think this is yours," said Tinny Tim as he gave her the button.

"Hi mina Ruby Rags," ku vula loyi un’wana.
"Ndzi anakanya leswaku lexi i xa wena," ku vula Tinny Tim loko a ri karhi a n’wi nyika kunupu.
Later that day, Young Lion bumped into Springbok on the road and shouted, “Howzit, Sister Springbok?” They hurried through their greetings so that they could get to the topic of the gift. Springbok, just like Young Lion, and Antbear, wished the monkey’s gift was hers.

“But I am sad to say, the gift belongs to Little Brown Monkey and I can’t change that,” Springbok sighed.

“Out of all the animals, how come the monkey, I mean … the ugly little monkey … is the one that got such a special gift? Tell me, Sister Springbok!” Young Lion asked.

“Well, which animal deserves that gift?” Springbok asked in turn.

“Me, Young Lion, the future king. I deserve it. I deserve that singing gift,” Young Lion answered.

“Wait your turn until next year when the King brings gifts; maybe you will get it next year. Good things are always worth waiting for,” Springbok advised.

Young Lion said, “You are right. I should wait for next year.” The two animals waved goodbye and went their separate ways.

Young Lion sat outside and waited until the other monkeys had gone home. He waited until he was sure Little Brown Monkey was fast asleep. Then he crept in, took the small green bottle from the top of the table, and tiptoed out the room. He had stolen the gift. It was his now!

And so, after a long time thinking … Young Lion decided to return the gift.

He ran as fast as his running shoes would take him back to Little Brown Monkey’s place. He sneaked into the house and returned the bottle of singing gift to the table where it had been before.

Then he crept out and headed home. As he ran, his heart felt light and his feet felt free – freer than he had felt all day!

Kutani, endzhaku ka ku anakanya nkarhi wo leha … N’waxinghalani u tekile xiboho xa ku thiersela nyiko.

U tsutsumile hilaha tintangu ta yena ti nga kota hakona ku n’wi thiheresla eka N’waximenfani iowa Buraweni. U nyandlamilele a ngheu endlwini kutani vuyisela bodhlela ra nyiko yo yimbelela ehenhla ka tafula laha a ri kona ekusunguleni.

Kutani a nyandlamela a kongoma ekaya. Loko a ri karhi a tsutsuma, mbili ya ti yena yi tva yi vevuka na milenge ya yena yi tva yi ntshuxekile – a ntshuxeke kutlula leswi a ri xiswona dyambu hinkworo!

N’wamhandzela u byele N’waxinghalani leswaku na yena a tsakela leswaku nyiko liya yo yimbelela yi ve ya yena. “Se i yini lexi xi ku tsandzisaka ku yi teka, Mhani N’wamhandzela?” ku vutisa N’waxinghalani. N’wamhandzela a ku, “Ndzi lava ku endla eka van’wana leswi na mina ndzi rhandzaka leswaku va swi endla eka mina. A ndzi lavi leswaku swilo swa mina swi yiviwa, hikwalaho a ndzi fanelanga ku yivela van’wana.” N’waxinghalani a pfumela hi nhloko. Sweswo a swi twisisa.

Young Lion started for home, and on his way he muttered to himself, “That singing gift should be mine, mine, mine and mine. I’m going to steal it away from Little Brown Monkey.”

On his way, Young Lion met Antbear. They greeted each other. They talked about what they had eaten for breakfast, about the weather, about New Year’s resolutions and about the gifts-gathering at the King’s kraal.

Antbear told Young Lion that she also wished the singing gift was hers. “So what is stopping you from taking it, Ma Antbear?” asked Young Lion.

Antbear said, “I want to treat others in the way I want them to treat me. I don’t want my things to be stolen, so I should not steal from others.”

Young Lion nodded. He understood that.

N’waxinghalani u khomile ndlela a ya ekaya, naswona endleleni, a gungula a ri yexe, “Nyiko liya yo yimbelela yi fanele ku va ya mina, mina, mina i ya mina. Ndži ta ya ya yiva eka N’waximfenhani Iova Buraweni.”

Loko a ri endleleni, N’waxinghalani u hlanganile na N’wamhandzela. Va xewetanile. Va vulavurile hi ta leswi va nga fihula hi swona, hi ta maxelo, hi ta swiboho swa Lembe Lerintshwa na hi ta nhleneletano ya tinyiko entsindza wa Hosi.
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: Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), Whose button is this? (pages 7 to 10) and You’re too small (page 14).

### Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey

*After listening to or reading Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey, think and talk about some of these things.*

- Why did Young Lion think he deserved the gift? Do you think this is a good reason?
- What advice did Young Lion get from Antbear, Springbok and Jackal? Whose advice do you think was best?
- Why did Young Lion return the gift eventually? If you had been Young Lion, would you have given the gift back? Why or why not?
- How do you think Young Lion felt when he put the gift back? Why do you think he felt like this?
- Have you ever thought about taking something that belonged to someone else without asking their permission? What did you do about it? How did you feel?
- Do you think honesty is important? Why or why not?

### Whose button is this?

*Follow the instructions on page 4 to make the cut-out-and-keep books. Celebrate National Colouring Book Day on 2 August by colouring in the pictures for the story Whose button is this?*

- Follow the instructions on page 4 to make the cut-out-and-keep books.
- Use sheets of newspaper, old buttons and socks, pieces of fabric, some wool, and glue. Make the doll from the story.

### You’re too small

*Everyone in Thapelo’s family does something special for their mom’s party. What would each of your family members do for a special party?*

- Everyone in Thapelo’s family does something special for their mom’s party. What would each of your family members do for a special party?
- Draw a picture of your family from the tallest person to the shortest one.

Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula!

Hi leyi misingiriko yin’wana leswaku y u ringeta. Yi huma eka mtsheketo hinkwayo eka nkanzidziswa lowa wa Xitatisa xa Nal’ibali: N’waxinghalani na N’waximfenhani lowa Buraweni (mapheji 5, 6, 11 na 11), Xana u kunupu ya mani ley? (mapheji 7 na 10) na Wena u ntsongo swinene (pheji 15).

### N’waxinghalani na n’waximfenhani lowa buraweni

*Endzhako ka ku yingisela kumbe ku hlaya N’waxinghalani na N’waximfenhani lowa Buraweni, anakanya na ku vulavula hi swin’wana swa swilo leswi.*

- Xana hikwalahokayini N’waxinghalani a anakanya leswaku u fanefwa hi nyiko? Xana u anakanya leswaku xiwagelo na xi ka kahle?
- Xana i xitsendawo xhi lesi N’waxinghalani a ngi xi kuma eka N’wamhandzela, N’wamhala na le ka N’wamhunghube? Xana u anakanya leswaku xhi xitsendawo xhi xi xi ka kahle?
- Hikwalahokayini emakumu N’waxinghalani a theseri nyiko?
- Loko a wu ve N’waxinghalani, a wu tava u theseri xiwago? Hikwalahokayini a wu ta yi theseri ximfundo xiwakhalakho xwi wu nga ta yi theseri?
- Xana u anakanya leswaku N’waximfenhani a tiwa njiwo loko a xivungu nyiko? Hikwalahokayini a tiwa hi nthleli nyiko?
- Xana u tshama u anakanya hi ku tshama xhukwe xhukwe u nthleli xhesi? Hikwalahokayini a tiwa hi nthleli nyiko? Xana u anakanya leswaku ku thembeka siwe nkoka? Hikwalahokayini xhi xhi xhi njiwo nkoka xhi xhi xhi swi njiwo nkoka?
- Xana u anakanya leswaku ku njelela ku ngi xibhoka? Hikwalahokayini a ngi xibhoka le se xibhoka? Xana u tshama u anakanya ku nthleli teleki? Xana u nthleli ngi nthleli? Xana u anakanya leswaku ku nthleli teleki? Hikwalahokayini a nthleli teleki?

### Xana u kunupu ya mani ley?

*Landzelela swileriso eka pheji 4 ku endla lwesu ka tsema-u-hlaya. Tlhangela Siku na Rikika ra ku Penda Buku na Thapelo, a wu tava u nthleli xe ka xhukwe xhukwe.*

- Thihisa maphetha ya maphetha, tshupula ku nthleli na xhukwe, xiphemu xa tapi, wulu na glulu. Endla nqwampho kusuka eka mtsheketo.

### Wena u ntsongo swinene

*Un’wana na un’wana eka ndyangu xa ka ka xa Thapelo na endla swi nqwampho u ngi hwaveluka eka nhukwe wa kuma wa wena. Xana xhoxa xhoxa na xhoxa na ndyangu xa ka xa ka xe ka endla yini ekh nhukwe wa hwaveluka?*

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- Dirnwa xhoxa xhoxa xa ndyangu xa ka ka xhoxa xhoxa xhoxa.
Mama Tou was coming home! She had been away for a long time studying, and her family missed her. Everyone was very excited. But Thapelo, the youngest of all her children, was the most excited.

On the day of Mama Tou’s arrival, the family spent the morning preparing. The sun was shining outside. Thapelo kicked his ball around on the grass. He wanted to show his mother how much better his soccer was since the last time she had seen him. “Catch this one, Bless,” he shouted to the dog. But Bless just looked at the ball and went inside.

Thapelo followed the dog and went to find his older sister, Refilwe. Refilwe was a DJ. She was so cool that she wore her sunglasses even inside the house. Refilwe was in her room getting music to play for when Mama walked through the front door. “I’m not going to play any of that rap she complains about,” Refilwe said. “Today we will only hear jazz. Just how Mama likes it.” She took off her sunglasses and winked at Thapelo. “Maybe you can dance with Mama.”

Then Refilwe put on her headphones and started nodding her head to the music.

“Can I help you?” asked Thapelo.

“What?” said Refilwe, taking off her headphones. “What did you say?”

“Can I help you?” Thapelo shouted.

“No need to shout,” Refilwe said. “I can hear you perfectly.” Then she shook her head. “This is all on the computer, Thapelo. So, you can’t help. You’re too small.

Thapelo went to find his brother, Saul. He was in the kitchen, baking one of his very special cakes. Whenever there was a special occasion, Saul made a cake. For Thapelo’s last birthday, he had made a chocolate cake with Smarties on top.

Saul was wearing a striped apron and was stirring the cake mixture in a big bowl. “This is a lemon cake,” he told Thapelo. “Mama’s favourite.”

“Can I help you?” asked Thapelo.

“No,” he said. “Last time you dropped an egg. Sorry, Thapelo. You’re too small.”

He went to find his other sister, Mampotoko, who was putting up decorations in the lounge. There were paper chains and balloons. “Can I help you?” he asked.

“Here, see if you can blow these up,” she said, handing Thapelo some balloons. He chose a red one and started blowing. He tried and he tried but he couldn’t get enough air into it.

“Oh no,” he said sadly. “I’m too small.”

So Thapelo went to find Ntate. He was sitting at the table, wrapping up a bead necklace for Mama. “This necklace has her favourite colours,” he said. “Purple and green. Isn’t it beautiful?”

Thapelo saw the wrapping paper with stars on it.

“Can I help you wrap the necklace?” asked Thapelo.

“No, sorry, Thapelo, you’re too small,” his father said.

Thapelo felt sad. He looked at their dog, Bless, sitting next to Ntate. “Come, Bless,” he called. But Bless just sat there. “Even Bless thinks I’m too small,” Thapelo thought.

Thapelo went outside and sat on the front step. “I wish I could grow as tall as a giant,” he thought. “Then they’d all be scared of me and nobody would say, ‘You’re too small.’”

Just then he heard a loud shout from inside the house. “Bless! Bless, come back!” Bless ran past Thapelo and around the corner of the house. And after Bless ran Ntate. Then Saul. Then Refilwe. And then Mampotoko. “That dog has stolen Mama’s present!” Ntate shouted as he passed Thapelo. Thapelo joined them and ran after Bless too.

Bless jumped through a hole in the fence, into the yard next door. “Come back, Bless!” they called. And after a while Bless did come back … but without the present!

“Oh no, he’s left it next door!” Ntate groaned. “And the Sitholes are away till tomorrow! So, it’s stuck on the other side of the fence till they come back!”

“I could climb through the hole and fetch it,” suggested Thapelo.

“No,” they all said together. “You’re too …” They stopped. They looked at Thapelo.

“Aren’t you small enough?” asked Saul.

Thapelo crouched down and squeezed himself through the hole. He just fitted through. There, on the grass in the Sithole’s yard, was the wrapped present, with just a little bit of the wrapping paper torn. He picked up the present and squeezed back to the other side of the fence.

“Oh, Thapelo,” said Ntate. “You are a star!”

“Three cheers for Thapelo!” Saul said, and they all hugged him.

Later that afternoon there was a knock on the door. It was Mama! Thapelo rushed into her arms.

“How you’ve grown, my boy,” she said. “Look at how tall you are now.”

“But I’m still too small, Mama,” he said.

“No!” everyone shouted.

“No, you’re not!” said Ntate. “You’re just the right size!”

Mama Tau was coming home! She had been away for a long time studying, and her family missed her. Everyone was very excited. But Thapelo, the youngest of all her children, was the most excited.

On the day of Mama Tau’s arrival, the family spent the morning preparing. The sun was shining outside. Thapelo kicked his ball around on the grass. He wanted to show his mother how much better his soccer was since the last time she had seen him. “Catch this one, Bless,” he shouted to the dog. But Bless just looked at the ball and went inside.

Thapelo followed the dog and went to find his older sister, Refilwe. Refilwe was a DJ. She was so cool that she wore her sunglasses even inside the house. Refilwe was in her room getting music to play for when Mama walked through the front door. “I’m not going to play any of that rap she complains about,” Refilwe said. “Today we will only hear jazz. Just how Mama likes it.” She took off her sunglasses and winked at Thapelo. “Maybe you can dance with Mama.”

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“No, you’re not!” said Ntate. “You’re just the right size!”
Mama Tau a vuya ekaya! A yile ekulere khathi wo leka ka dyondza, naswona ndiyango wa yena u wu nwi kalo. Unwana na unwana a tsakile. Kambe Thapelo, latsongala ekona va yena hinkwavo, a tsakile khululeka hinkwavo.

Hi siku le Mama Tau a nga fika hi rona, ndiyango u wu tekele mixa hinkwavo u wu khathi wu Lukamisa. Dyambo u ri thlahale ehandile. Thapelo a ri khathi a raha bolo ya yena ebyanyini. A loa ku kombana manana wo yena kekalwe u wusukali bya yena bya bolo ya mkengi byi antwe khululeka kuxileleka khathi lowu u nga nwi hi wana. “Xhoma lebyani, Bless,” a huvuleleka ni byana. Kambe Bless a languta bolo kutani a ngxena endzeni.


Kutani Refilwe a ambola swipikora sela le tshiwena le sungula ku pumuleka u khaluleka u xhokho eku xuna ngxena.

“Xana ndzi nga ku plunu?” ku huvuleleka Thapelo. “Nhle!” ku wula Refilwe, a ri khathi a hluvuleka sela le tshiwena. “A wu ku yini?”

“Xana ndzi nga ku plunu?” ku huvuleleka Thapelo a hluvuleke. “A ri khathi a ku plunu?” ku huvuleleka Thapelo.


Thapelo u fambile a ya ekola batwalo, Soul. A ri ekhini, a ri khathi a bakho khekhe ra yena lebo hluvula. Hi kumbe loa ku ri ra ritho o Nhululwe, Soul a bakho khekhe. Eku siiku ra ku veleka ko Thapelo lo ku nga ha ku hundza, u endile khekhe ko chokolile a ri veleka iSんathile ehtehe.

Soul a ambile a yena ekholi xokwase a nthiweleka nqaba a khathi eku nqaba u ngakinani lebobulela. “Leri i khekhe na xikwakwe, a byebo Thapelo. O siphathwa xa Mama.”

“Xana ndzi nga ku plunu?” ku wula Thapelo. “E-e, a wu.”

“Nkosi le ku leto ku leto, u halubula ngaphepha!” ku wula Refilwe. “Ndaze ku xuna.”

“Ndzi nga ku xuna?” ku wula Thapelo. “Nkosi le ku leto ku leto, u halubula ngaphepha!”

“Ndzi nga xuna?” ku wula Thapelo. “Ndzi nga ku plunu!”

“E-e, a wu.” ku wula Thapelo. “Ndaze ku leto ku leto, u halubula ngaphepha!”

“Ndazi nga ku plunu!” ku wula Thapelo. “E-e, a wu.”

“Ndzi nga ku plunu!” ku wula Thapelo. “Ndazi nga ku plunu!”

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Make a badge
1. Cut along the red dotted line to cut out the badge.
2. Colour in the picture.
3. Cut a circle the same size as the badge from some thin cardboard, for example, a cereal box.
4. Use glue to paste the badge onto the cardboard.
5. Use sticky tape or masking tape to attach a safety pin to the back of the badge. Or make a hole at the top and thread some wool or string through it so that you can hang it around your neck.
6. Enjoy wearing your badge as you read your books on Book Lover’s Day.

Endla beji
1. Tsema eka ntila wa tshwuka hi ku tsema u humesa beji.
2. Penda xifaniso.
4. Tsema xirhandzwa xika bokisi xo hlaya buku.
5. Penda xirhandzwa

Make a list of 5 reasons why you love reading.

Endla nongoloko wa 5 wa swivangelo swa hikwalahokayini u rhandza ku hlaya.

Endla beji
1. Tsema eka ntila wa tshwuka hi ku tsema u humesa beji.
2. Penda xifaniso.
4. Tsema xirhandzwa xika bokisi xo hlaya buku.
5. Penda xirhandzwa

Draw a picture of yourself reading a book. Colour in the picture.

Dirowa xifaniso xa wena u ri karhi u hlaya buku. Penda xifaniso lexi.

The title of my favourite book is

Viito ra xirhandzwa xa buku ya mina i

My favourite author is

Mutsari wa xirhandzwa xa mina i

Nal’ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us in any of these ways:

Nal’ibali yi kona ku ku hlohlotela na ku ku seketele. Thhlanganisi na hina hi yin’wani ya tindela leti: