Why is literacy important for children?

All children should have the opportunity to be literate. Being literate means being able to use reading and writing meaningfully in everyday life. A child’s literacy journey can begin with small steps as they experience the excitement of a story or the power of sharing their own ideas in writing.

Literacy starts at home

Build your children’s vocabulary by reading to them, telling them stories and listening to stories with them. A good vocabulary and understanding of written words improves listening, speaking, reading and writing skills.

- Children who understand many words do better at school.
- Vocabulary helps children to think, solve problems and learn about the world.
- Parents do not have to be literate to build a literacy culture at home. They need to tell and listen to stories and make books available to their children.

How parents can help

When we help children become readers and writers, we give them the key to a worldwide community. Here are some of the ways you can help.

- Be a role model. Your children learn from your example. They need to see you using reading and writing in different ways in your daily life.
- Provide materials. Join the library so that your children can easily find interesting books. Have paper, pencils and crayons available for your children to write and draw with.
- Start or join a reading club. Children need people who can read and write to help them until they can read and write on their own.
- Take an interest. Every time children read and write, encourage them by showing an interest in what they are doing.

Literacy opens doors

Being literate allows children to:

- Learn new things from what other people have written.
- Explore and share what they think, feel and know.
- Enjoy the richness of language and learn to use language in new and different ways.
- Find out about other people's experiences and learn from them, even when they’re never met them.
- Discover different ways of seeing the world.

This supplement is available in the following newspapers: Eyethu Umlazi, Eastern Cape Rising Sun and Polokwane Observer.
On 24 September each year, thousands of people would gather at King Shaka Zulu’s grave to commemorate his death on 24 September 1828. The Inkatha Freedom Party proposed that 24 September be made a national holiday. So, in 1996, Heritage Day was created for South Africans of all cultures and beliefs to come together and celebrate their heritage.

"When our first democratically-elected government decided to make Heritage Day one of our national days, we did so because we knew that our rich and varied cultural heritage has a profound power to help build our new nation." - Nelson Mandela

Lefa ke eng?

Lefa le meeto eo batswadi ba e fetotsang ho bana bamosi, setjhaba le sekobo se o bulaing ho sana. E ka ba ntho e amang motho ka ho tsa bokoo e fetotsang ha ya ha diholo sa tsa batho, jwalo ka ke kaeuguta ka ho aparo, mefuta ya dijo, mmeno le meeto ya lenyalo. Ka dinako tse ding le kaletselela ntho eo batho ba nkang hore ke ya bona ka lebaka la moso ba phelang tsa, jwalo ya matshwara, dipina le folokga ya setjhaba.

Lefa la thitha ke nkholo ya naha, e kang dithitha, dinako le mehitori ya thitha e keng kgutsa le difutla. Dibaka tse ding le diphefiso tse ding di bokhotho hoo di difutla ba ntho. Mhahlo wa lefela la thitha la Afrika Botjhaba le akarelepsi Table Mountain, God’s Window, le Mpmulungo le difutla lefela tse kigo ya mosotho maungu wa Knyana a Noka ya Senqo.

Lefa la bokhotho le demahale tsa naha, mehaha, mesebetsi ya bonono, bokholo ba maphapheng kapa ntho efe kapa efe eo e teng ya bokhotho ka lebaka la bokhotho e nkwa e te ya bokhotho bokhotho, bokhotho bokhotho ka ho maphapheng. Mhahlo la lefela la bokhotho la Afrika Botjhaba e akarelepsi thahloka la Robben Island, se tsetso sa Cradle of Humankind, metakoa le matsho ya ukhambamba a Drakensberg Park le motse wa bokhotho o Mapungubwe o Limpopo.

What is heritage?

Heritage is the traditions that are passed on from parents to children about the family, community and place where they live. It can be something quite personal that changes from group to group, like ways of dressing, types of food, music and marriage customs. Sometimes it includes something that people feel belongs to them because of where they live, such as national landmarks, anthems and a flag.

Natural heritage is a country’s environment, like mountains, rivers and natural resources, like gold and trees. Some areas and animals are so special that they are known internationally. Examples of South Africa’s natural heritage include Table Mountain, God’s Window in Mpumalanga, the big yellowwood trees in the Knyana forest and the Orange River.

Cultural heritage is a country’s monuments, buildings, works of art, cave dwellings or anything that is important because of its historic, artistic or scientific value. Examples of South Africa’s cultural heritage include the prison on Robben Island, the Cradle of Humankind site, the rock painting in the uKhahlamba Drakensberg Park and the ancient city of Mapungubwe in Limpopo.

Adapted from “What is Heritage” from South African History Online, www.sahistory.org.za

Enjoy Heritage month!

- Visit a museum, a historic monument or park.
- Read a book about South African history, cultures and places.
- Wear traditional clothes.
- Learn traditional songs and dances.
- Cook and eat traditional foods that you haven’t eaten before.
- Have a braai on Heritage Day.
- Write a list of your favourite South African things.

Thabela kgwedi ya Botjhaba!

- Efetotswe ho wa “What is Heritage” ho wa ho South African History Online www.sahistory.org.za

Drive your imagination
How to use our stories in different ways

1. **Tell the story to your child.** Read and practise telling the story. Then use your voice, face and body to bring the story to life.

2. **Read the story to your child.** Talk about the pictures. Ask, “What do you think happens next?” or “Why do you think the character said or did that?”

3. **Read the story with your child.** Take turns to read the story together. Don’t correct their mistakes, and only help if they ask for it.

4. **Listen to your child read.** Listen without interrupting. Say that you enjoy hearing them read aloud to you.

5. **Do the Get story active! activities.** This should be fun for you and your child.

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**Re lebohela Madoda Ndlakuse!**

Madoda, ea e lang mohokahanyi wa pana je ya Nal'ibali le Volkswagen SA, o le a bala le mophetla wa hone a kapa bafihladi ba tsewane dikgolong tsa Nako tsa pana e tshikologo ya Kwakholohle e Kapa Bafihladi e hone ba ngola ka mohokho o makiule a ba ya ka hare. Hapele tsa bana bao, ditlhoko sa le disheswa tsa bana bao tsa ya jwa ya dikgatlhaha ya ditsa tse sa tshwaneng.

**Nganeno Komlambo Iqhagqiwa**

Madoda Ndlakuse came up with the idea for the book Nganeno Komlambo Iqhagqiwa. He asked learners from five primary schools in the Eastern Cape to write about their deepest thoughts and feelings. The children’s stories, poems and illustrations have now been published in a book titled Nganeno Komlambo Iqhagqiwa.

**Ho keteka dikgalala tsa Nal’ibali!**

Celebrating Nal’ibali superstars!

**Congratulation to Madoda Ndlakuse!**

Madoda, who is the Nal’ibali and Volkswagen SA project coordinator in the Eastern Cape, had the idea to ask learners from five primary schools in the Kwakholohle area of the Eastern Cape to write about their deepest thoughts and feelings. The children’s stories, poems and illustrations have now been published in a book titled Nganeno Komlambo Iqhagqiwa. Before you reach the river Iqhagqiwa, this is what is happening. What a beautiful project!

**Re lebohela Lindelani Vinoliah Tshifhango!**

Lindelani, a hapile Kgau ya Puo le Dingakwane dikgalana tsa 2021/2022, won the Language and Literature Award at the 2021/2022 PanSALB Multilingualism awards for her contribution to the growth of Tshivenda. She is a Nal’ibali literacy volunteer, writer, and the leading facilitator at the Tshedza Reading Club in Tshisaulu Posaito, Limpopo.

**Congratulations to Lindelani Vinoliah Tshifhango!**

Lindelani Tshifhango – Tshivenda literacy champion

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**Mokgwa wa ho sebedisa dipale tsa rona ka ditsele tsa tshwaneng**

1. **Phetela ngwana wa hao pale.** Bala pale le ho ikwetlisetsa ho fio e pheto. Jwale sebedisa lentswe, selahelo le mmlele wa hao ho phedisa pale.

2. **Balla ngwana wa hao pale.** Qoqang ka ditshwantsho. Botsa, “O nahana hore ho fio latela eng?” kapo “O nahana ke habaneng ho maphethwa eo a buile tje tje kopa a entse tje tje?”

3. **Bala pale le ngwana wa hao pale.** Fapanyetsanang ka ho bala pale. O se ke wa mo fikisa ho a fikisa diphoso, mo thuse tlhelo ha a kopa hore o m o thuse.

4. **Mamela ha ngwana wa hao pale.** Mamela tsele ke ho mo kena hanong. Mo boletle hore o tshacola ho utlwa ho a rite a a bala ka lentswe le phhalane.

5. **Etsang messetsa ya Eba mahlahahlaha ka pale!** Sena se lokisa ho fakerefele le fikisa le hae.
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.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

1. To make this book, use pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12.
2. Keep pages 7 and 8 inside the other pages.
3. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
4. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

4. Get creative!

Iqapele!
Etsa dayari ya apole ya 3D

Grow your own library.

The best birthday present

1. To make this book, use pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12.
2. Keep pages 7 and 8 inside the other pages.
3. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
4. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

Make a 3D apple diary

1. Fold the 2 sheets of paper in half, then fold it in half again.
2. Draw half an apple along the long fold. Draw a small semicircle along the short fold. Draw an apple stem and leaf.

You will need: 2 sheets of A4 paper, kokis or crayons, scissors, glue, stapler or needle and thread

1. To grow your own library, use pages 9.
2. Keep pages 10 inside the other pages.
3. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
4. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.
Eba mahlahahlahaha ka pale!

★ Ke diketekelo ditse o nthloeng wa di thabile naokong e letšeng? Laka setshwetshwe sa e ngwe ya diketekelo tsena ebe o ngola dipolelo tse mmaotse tse tsa moyana e setshwetshwe sa hao. Batswadi, ka kopetsho bana ba banyenyane ka ho ba dumela hore ba le bolele se ka ratang hore le se ngwele, ebe le ba ngola sono. Ka mehla ba bolotse se le se mehla e le hore ba le bolele hoesa ke sona se ba neng ba se batla!

★ Etsa letshwetswe le ditse o ka ratang ho di ja ka ketekelo ya nako ya selemo.

Get story active!

★ Which celebrations have you enjoyed in the past? Draw a picture of one of these celebrations and then write a few sentences or paragraphs to go with your picture. (Parents, please help younger children by letting them tell you what they would like you to write, and then writing it for them. Always read what you have written back to them so they can tell you whether it is what they wanted!)

★ Make a list of foods that you would like to eat at a spring festival.
Serame sa mariha se ne se fertile. Selemo se ne se le tse leng motseng wa Ndlovu. Ho se neng baahi ba motse ba ne ba tla bokana ho tla keteka sehla se setjha. Nkanyezi o ne a emetsi mokete wa Selemo ka thahasello e kgolo ho feta matsatsi a mang a selemo.

The winter cold had passed. Spring was coming to the village of Ndlovu. Soon the villagers would gather to celebrate the new season. Nkanyezi looked forward to the Spring festival more than any other day in the year.
As night was closing in, Nkanyezi arrived at a village of patterns and colours like she had never seen before. She told the village elders about her journey to bring back the spirit of celebration to her people.

The mother of this tribe gave Nkanyezi a gift and said to her, “With love we give to you this paint to restore colour to a village that has gone dull.”

Nkanyezi thanked the elders and put the paint in her bag.

Early the next morning she went on her way again, excited with this gift of colour.

When Nkanyezi arrived home, the villagers gathered around her to hear of her adventures. She told them the tales of what she had seen, heard and eaten. Then she opened her bag to share the gifts given. The people rejoiced to receive these treasures.

Through the generosity of others and the courage of Nkanyezi, the villagers once again found colour, music, and dance, and good food in their lives. And so the spirit of celebration was restored to the village of Ndlovu.

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Through the generosity of others and the courage of Nkanyezi, the villagers once again found colour, music, and dance, and good food in their lives. And so the spirit of celebration was restored to the village of Ndlovu.
One warm morning, Nkanyezi overheard two village elders talking about the festival.

“The people of Ndlovu have lost their spirit of celebration,” one sighed.

“How can we have a Spring festival in a village that has forgotten how to celebrate?” asked another.

The next day, the council of cooks gave her a secret spice blend.

“Our daughter,” they said, “with these spices, happy tummies are guaranteed! We give you the gift of good food.”

Nkanyezi thanked the council of cooks and put the spices in her bag. She knew she had everything she had been searching for. With new energy she started the long journey back to the village of Ndlovu.
Nal’ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.

The best birthday present

Zaheera Jina Asvat
Chantelle and Burgen Thorne

Get story active!

Mpho ya letsatsi la tswalo e ntle ka ho fetissisa

Eba mahlahlahlahaka ka pale!

Na o na le phoofotswana ya lapeng, kapa no o lako tsa ha la yona? Taka setshwanthla sa hao o na le phoofotswana ena ya lapeng.

Fumana dintho tse ka diphoofolo di e etsang, mabapo o mararo a mebala, nanmore a le re ngwe, dintho tsu tse se di bonang sepalakapeng, lebitso a le re.

Inke jwalo ka ha eka o Zakariyya mme o phete pale hape o sa sebedise mantswe le ha e le afe. Sebedisa diketso o sa sebedise le afe. Sebedise diketso o sa sebedise le afe. Sebedise diketso o sa sebedise le afe. Sebedise diketso o sa sebedise le afe.

Get story active!

Do you have a pet, or do you wish you could have one? Draw a picture of yourself with this pet.

Find these things in the story: two noises that animals make, three colour names, one number, two things we see in the sky, the name of a meal.

Pretend that you are Zakariyya and retell the story without using any words. Use only body actions to show what happened on your birthday.

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Pretend that you are Zakariyya and retell the story without using any words. Use only body actions to show what happened on your birthday.
Zakariyya woke as the sun peeped through the gaps in the curtain. It was Zakariyya’s birthday and he was very excited. Mum had promised him a very special birthday present. After breakfast and dressing, Mum helped Zakariyya into the back seat of the car.

The car stopped. Zakariyya could hear dogs barking and cats meowing. “Mummy, where are we?” Zakariyya asked.

Mum signed the adoption papers and paid the adoption fees.

Later, when the moon waved goodbye to the sun, Zakariyya cuddled in bed with his kittens. “Ginger and Liquorice are the best birthday presents ever, Mum!” Zakariyya laughed.
The elders gave the young girl their blessing for the journey. They also gave her a bag to carry the things she would find.

As she set out, Nkanyezi felt a bit afraid, but she wanted to help her village.

Nhse morena a bitsa Nkanyezi. "Ngwanaka," a rialo, "moropa o ikgethang ke ona. O bapala pina e ntjha nako le nako ha o letsa."

Nkanyezi a leboha morena eo mme a kenya moropa ka mokotlaneng wa hae. A tswela pele leetong la hae hape, a thabetse mpho ya hae ya mmino le motjeko.

In the morning the chief called on Nkanyezi. "My child," he said, "here is a special drum. It plays a new song every time you beat it."

Nhse morena a leboha Nkanyezi. "Nhse morena a leboha Nkanyezi. "My child," he said, "here is a special drum. It plays a new song every time you beat it."

The drum is a special gift from the village. It is a special drum that plays a new song every time you beat it.

In the morning the chief called on Nkanyezi. "My child," he said, "here is a special drum. It plays a new song every time you beat it."
Nkanyezi was worried.

“How will the sun shine again unless we sing to wake it from its winter slumber?” she asked herself.

Then Nkanyezi thought for a long time.

“I must find what we have lost,” she decided.

“I must go in search of things that will bring back the spirit of celebration to my village.”

On the third day of her journey, as Nkanyezi passed a field of fat cows, her nose started to tingle. An aroma tickled her taste buds and her mouth started to water.

She followed the scent, and arrived in a village to find people standing over steaming pots of stew.

This village was famous for its feasts. Nkanyezi had never ever tasted such wonderful flavours. After she had eaten her fill, she told the village elders about her journey to bring back the spirit of celebration to her people.
South Africa’s national symbols

- Protea: Protea
- Sefate sa mosothi: African yellowwood tree
- Moholodi: Blue crane
- Tshepe: Springbok
- Folakga ya Afrika Borwa: South African flag
- Galjoen: Galjoen
- Sefoka sa naha: Coat of arms

Contact us in any of these ways:

- www.nalibali.org
- www.nalibali.mobi
- @nalibaliSA
- @nalibaliSA
- info@nalibali.org
Dayari ya Jabu

Ka Jane Semu ▶ Dithshwantso ka Magriet Brink le Leo Daly

Jabu e ne e le moshanyana ya ratang ho sibolla dintho. O ne a dula motsangeng wa Kapa Botlhokabelo le ngoko wa hae, ntle moleka wa hae, borokgadi, bongwanele le botlomotswala wa hae ba bangata. Le hoja Jabu e ne a otso ho bopala le botlomotswala wa hae le metswale ya hae, ntshe e na ena ka ntsa ho fakasoa ke ho ya marong o hau le le ha ho ya sibolla dintho.

Ho ne ho na le dintho tse ngata tse o ka di etsaeg ka morung. O ne a ka shebella dimonyana, a tsomana le akgolo, kapa a shebella bohloko ha bo ntsa ho bopala.


Jwale ka beke e nngwe titjhere ya hae, Mofumahadi Nako, a bolella sitwa ho tswa puo fonong, a se a sa tsebe hore na a phete pale efe. dintho tse ngata tseo a batlang ho ba bolella tsona hoo a neng a qetella a hae.

Ha nako e fihla ya hore a bue le bolella ba hae, a thabile a bile a nyakaletse ho lehlohonolo dayari ya hae. "Ke rata pale ena Nkgono," ha rialo Jabu. Pale ena e nthusa ho hopola le sibolla dintho tse ngata tseo a di sibolotseng.

O ile o ka pelong a thabile. “Ke sona se o se hlokang. Ke hloka dayari e le hore ho ngole dintho toshile tse o ka di sibollang. Juvala nika dula fatshe ebe ke etsa qeto yo hore na de diketsahole dife tse o di sibolotseng tseo ke batlang ho di bolella batswadi ba ho nakoing e tshang ba le letsatsi!”

Hang ha flelase e tswa, Jabu a mathela ho Mofumahadi Nako mme a mo botsa hore no na le dayari, esita le haebae e le yale kaqale, ea o ka e sebedisang.

Ka lehlohonolo, Mofumahadi Nako o ne e tille flelase le didayari tse mmalwa tse nnyanye molemeng wa hae e lea ba thabile ba ka diketsa ke lela. "Ke a leboka Mofumahadi Nako. Ha o tsebe ho na se a bohloko hakaakang ho mma!" a rialo a bososela.

Dayari ya hae e ne e le nnyanye hoo e fellang ka pokothang, ke hana o na a ka kgona ho ya le ye ka e Kapa Kae. Neng o ka mma e le a leboka hae ya hae ho tswa sekalang. O ne a thabile ho sa a kong a bonang qothang e kgolo ya sebete ka pela hae. A hloka a re tlaupu ka hara yona o a wela ka hara yona a re phakga. Bohle sa buka ke ditsheho mme ba tshela ho fihlela Jabu le yena a tshihela.

"Owe, Jabu," ke Nkgono eo. "Honeng ke o jwetsa hore o se no potake a ho tshihela. Ako ipone jwale a kwehetswe ke metsi a seretha! Empa ka lehlohonolo dayari ya hae e le yela e qhautsa lela ya hae ka hofe a leqephe a phakga ho se le le ha e pele ha mme e na le ribone ka hare. Mofumahadi Nako o ile a re o ka sebedisa ribone e le e le tshwalo ke lea a batlang ha le phetla.

"Nkgono, bona dayari ya ka!" Jabu a hwelese a sa kena ke ka hloka ho a hloka ho tswa sekalang. O ne a thabile ho sa a kong a bonang qothang e kgolo ya sebete ka pela hae. A hloka a re tlaupu ka hara yona o a wela ka hara yona a re phakga. Bohle sa buka ke di tsheto ho mme ba tshela ho fihlela Jabu le yena a tshihela.

Eba mahlahahlaha ka pale!

Taka setswasanda ho boltsha ka molo ke ka pale. Ha Jabu a se a hloka mme a phomotse ka mola dija tsa mantsiboya, a dula pelo Nkgono mme a qaola ho ngola.

Fumana diphofofo tse nne tse Jabu a di boneng pale ngola.

Etsa dayari ya pale e lela ka 3D leqephe ka 4. Ngola ka ntle e le ngwe le tshuakageng e leka ka tla leleba ka leboka.
Jabu’s diary

By Jane Semu ★ Illustrations by Magriet Brink and Leo Daly

Jabu was a very adventurous boy. He lived in a small village in the Eastern Cape with his grandmother, grandfather, aunts, uncles and many cousins. Although Jabu often played with his cousins and friends, what he loved most, was to go on adventures in the bush around his home.

There were many things to do in the bush. He could watch the birds, he could search for snails, or he could watch the termites as they built their nests.

Jabu had a wonderful time in the bush every day, but it always made him sad that he would not be able to share his adventures with his parents.

Jabu’s mother and father lived in Mossel Bay in the Western Cape. They phoned every week, but Jabu usually got only a few minutes to speak to them because everyone wanted a turn.

“Give me the phone. I need to ask Aunty something,” one cousin would say.

“I have an important message for your father,” an uncle would call out. While he was waiting for his turn, Jabu’s mind would race to think of all the exciting adventures he wanted to tell his parents about. “I will tell them about the time I saw a big bird catch a field mouse. No! I will tell them about the snails I saw eating the leaves this morning. No! I will tell them about the termite that crawled into my shorts. No! …” and so his thoughts went on and on.

When it was his turn to speak to his parents, Jabu would have so many things to say that he would end up freezing on the phone, not knowing which story to tell.

Then, one week, his teacher, Mrs Nako, told the class about a wonderful book called a diary.

“A diary is a book with many pages to write on,” said Mrs Nako to the class. “It is special because each page is for one day of the year from January to December. You can use it to write important things that happened during your day. You can also make a note of certain days, like your birthday, so that you can remember to do things on that day.”

Jabu was excited!

“This is what I need!” he thought happily. “I need a diary so that I can write down all my adventures. Then I can sit down and decide which adventures I want to tell my parents about the next time they phone!”

Immediately after class, Jabu ran to Mrs Nako and asked her if she had a diary, even an old one, that he could use. Luckily, Mrs Nako had brought some small diaries to class in case some of the students wanted them. Jabu was very happy. “Thank you, Mrs Nako. You don’t know how important this is for me!” he said smiling.

His new diary was small enough to fit in his pocket, so he could carry it everywhere. It was blue and had a ribbon inside. Mrs Nako said he could use the ribbon as a marker to mark the page he wanted to turn to.

“Gogo, look at my new diary!” Jabu called out from the gate as he arrived home from school. He was so excited that he did not see the big puddle of mud right in front of him. He stepped right into it and fell down with a big splash! Everyone laughed and laughed – even Jabu started laughing at himself.

“Hawu, Jabu,” said Gogo, “I told you that you must slow down when you are excited. Now you are covered in muddy water! But luckily your new diary didn’t get wet.”

“I know, Gogo,” said Jabu as he picked himself up. “But this is the first adventure I am going to write about in my diary!”

When Jabu was all cleaned up and resting after supper, he sat down near Gogo and started to write.

After a few days, Jabu was very happy because he had written down many adventures in his new diary. He put the ribbon marker on the story of how he had fallen in the mud puddle.

“I like this story, Gogo,” said Jabu. “This story helps me remember the day I got my diary. And my writing skills are also getting better, Gogo, because I write every day!”

“That is very good, Jabu,” Gogo said, smiling at him. “Now, fetch your diary because your parents will phone soon.”

Jabu took the diary out of his pocket. He felt happy and excited because he finally knew exactly what he was going to say when it was his turn to talk on the phone!

Get story active!
★ Draw a picture to illustrate this part of the story. When Jabu was all cleaned up and resting after supper, he sat down near Gogo and started to write.
★ Find the four creatures that Jabu saw in this story.
★ Make the 3D apple diary on page 4. Write about one interesting thing that happened to you today.
1. Colour in the flag below. Look at page 13 to see the correct colours.

2. Whose book is it?
Follow the string that each Nal’ibali character is holding to find out who the book in the middle belongs to!

3. Ke mantswe a makae a matša ao o ka a etsang ho tswana polelwaneng TSEBO YA HO BALA LE HO NGOLA?
How many new words can you make from the word LITERACY?

4. Ngola thothokiso ka nako ya selemo.
Thothokisong eo ya hao, ngola polelo e le nngwe ka ponahalo ya nako ya selemo, ka mao nako ya selemo e utlwahalang ka teng, menko ya nako eo, medumo ya nako eo le tata ya nako eo.

Write a poem about spring.
In your poem, write one sentence each about what spring looks like, how spring feels, how it smells, what it sounds like and how it tastes.