Ho ithuta pineng, raemeng le papading

Na o sa hopola ho o ne o bapola dipapadi le bana ba bang ha o sa le ngwana? Ha o ne o ra ho bina dipina kopa ha pheto diraeme? E o lamela e bile mafelo e monate, mme le leho o sa e lekile, o le ba ithuta dikgopolo le tsebo e nhloa. Bana kakeela ba bokong menyela ho bapula, hoRARolla ba fa tsebo ya puo. Tsebo ena e thusa bana hore e be ba mamellang maemo, ba tsebo ya puo.

Learning through song, rhyme and play

Do you remember playing games with other children when you were a child? Did you love to sing songs or say rhymes? You likely had a lot of fun, and without realising it, you learnt new ideas and skills. All children need plenty of opportunities to play. Playing feeds their imaginations and develops their problem-solving, social and language skills. These skills help children become resilient, well-adjusted problem-solvers.

HOBANENG HO SEBEDISWA

DIPINA, DIRAEME LE DIPAPADI?

- Bana ba ithuta ha o ra ha bokong maemo, ba tsebo ya puo, tsebo ena e thusa bana hore e be ba mamellang maemo, ba tsebo ya puo.
- Dipina le dipapadi di etsa hore bana ba ba tshepe ebile se matlafatsa maqhama dipakeng tsa bana.
- Dipina le dipapadi di etsa hore bana ba phuthulo, baneng sa ho ithuta ho ithuta.
- Dipina, diraeme le dipapadi di etsa hore ba ka a bala ho sebediswa mantswe a ngotswang, haeba hajwale bana ba so tsebe ho bala kapa ho ngola.

WHY USE SONGS, RHYMES AND GAMES?

- Children learn when they play and have fun.
- They reinforce children’s knowledge and experiences and build self-esteem, which is very important for learning.
- When adults participate in songs and games with children, it builds a sense of trust and strengthens the bond between them.
- Songs and games relax children. Children struggle to learn when they are anxious, under pressure or scared.

KAMOO O KA SEBEDISANG

DIPINA, DIRAEME LE DIPAPADI

- Tsamaisa mmele le ho elsa dirinthe tse dumelelaang le mantsewa a pina kopa a raemang.
- Hlali mantsewa a pina kopa a ngole bakong sa bana le le hore ba ka a bala ha ho ithuta na bina.

HOW TO USE SONGS, RHYMES AND GAMES?

- Use body movements and actions that fit the words of the song or rhyme.
- Print or write the words of the songs for children so that they can read them as they sing. Then point to the words as you sing or say them. You can do this even if the children cannot read or write yet because seeing written words being used will help them learn how we read.

MOO O KA FUMANANG

DIPINA LE DIRAEME

- Ruta bana dipina le diraeme tse o thabologa tsona ha o sa le ngwana.
- Sefihlo dipina tse o thabologa tse bina.
- Dipina le diraeme o thabologa tse bina.

WHERE TO FIND SONGS AND RHYMES?

- Teach children the songs and rhymes that you learnt as a child.
- Use songs everyone knows and change the words to reflect your children’s experiences.
- Make up your own songs or rhymes based on the stories you read.
- Ask children to teach you the songs and rhymes they know.
- Borrow illustrated books of rhymes from your library.
- Visit https://www.youtube.com/@TheNalibaliChannel/videos for examples of games, songs and rhymes that you can use.

Visit our website at https://nalibali.org/stories for stories, rhymes and songs in different languages.

Etela websaete ya rona ya https://nalibali.org/stories bakeng sa dipole, diraeme le dipina ka dipole tse sa tshwane.
Some children can happily sit still during a long bedtime story, while others start to fidget and lose interest quickly. Some children love books, and others need a bit of encouragement. This is normal and can change as they grow older.

Children who don’t like to read are sometimes thought of as “less able” readers. This is not true. They may not be interested in reading because they have never connected with the books around them, don’t have books in their preferred language or haven’t grown up in a reading culture.

Children need books and stories in a language that they can read and understand. The books should be on topics that they can read and understand. The books should be on topics that they are interested in or that are relevant to their lives and, importantly, that are enjoyable!

Parents, reading to your children regularly should be an enjoyable time together. Your children will then connect reading with enjoyment and be more likely to read on their own later on. It takes time to develop the habit of reading regularly, but the most important thing is to start!

Help your child connect to reading!

1. Focus on what your children enjoy
Humans are naturally fascinated and connected to stories – whether it’s movies, family stories, or telling someone about your day. Find stories that your children like, whether it’s comic books or cartoons, or even information books.

2. Greater exposure
Visit the library and let your children choose books that they want to read. Respecting what your children want to read helps them to grow as readers.

3. Make it personal
Most of the time, children associate reading with schoolwork. Make reading fun by leaving little notes or poems in your child’s lunch box, for example, or on their bed. Once you start making reading and stories a regular personal activity, children will start developing a positive relationship with reading.

4. Storyplay
Start a love of stories in one- to five-year-olds by reading to them. Stimulate your child’s imagination and cognitive development by acting out parts of the story together and talking about the characters.
1. Finyeletse eng ka mosebetsi wa hao ho fhilela ihwale?


3. Le bao re sebedisa lentswe, sefahleho le mmele wa hao ho phedisa pale.

4. Mokgwa wa ho sebedisa dipale tsa rona ka ditsela tse sa tshwaneng

1. Phetela ngwana wa hao pale. Bala pale le ho khwetsetsa ho fisa e phetela. Jwale sebedisa leentswe, sebetsi le mmeleleho le mmeleleho wa hao ho phedisa pale.

2. Bala ngwana wa hao pale. Gaqoqo ka ditshwantsho. Boitsa, “O nahana hore ho fiso tlaëta ena? Kopa "O nahana ke hobaneng ha mophetwa eo a buile tše kopapa a eitsa tše?"

3. Bala pale le ngwana wa hao. Fapanyetsanang ka ho bala pale. O se ke wa mo fiska ho a eitsa dibhopho, mo huse ho a kopapa a mo fiosa.


5. Ehlang mosebetsi ya Eba mahlahlahla ka pale! Sena se lekela ho natele leka ho le nga le le ka.

6. Na ho na motho ya neng a o balla ha o le ngwana?

7. Why should every child read?

The history of our society is written or narrated orally so that we know who we are and where we come from. Our future is shaped by ideas that we have read or have been told about.

Story stars

Sithembiso Nhlapo – a NaT’bali SUPERSTAR!

Sithembiso Nhlapo is NaT’bali’s longest-serving provincial coordinator. He is the face and voice of NaT’bali in Gauteng and the Free State, where he coordinates all partnership activities and programmes.

1. What have you achieved through your work so far?

I have built good partnerships in the provinces that have helped the organisation to grow its reputation in the literacy development sector.

2. What is your take on the role of stories and books in our lives and in society?

How we think and approach life is influenced by what we read and the stories we hear. The history of our society is written or narrated orally so that we know who we are and where we are. Our future is shaped by ideas that we have read or have been told about.

3. Is it important that we have books in all South African languages?

In order for us to advance and build a culture of reading in our society, we need more children and their parents reading, and there’s no better way of reading stories than in one’s mother tongue. When children are read to in their mother tongue, they are able to understand and engage with the story.

4. Why do you think South Africa’s literacy rates are so low?

We don’t have an embedded culture of reading in our society. We are not doing the fundamentals correctly; we need to have reading activities at home, ECD centres, schools, libraries and in our communities. Reading should be part of our everyday life.

5. Did someone tell you stories when you were a child?

My grandmother used to do it but it was not consistent.

6. Did someone read to you when you were a child?

Unfortunately, I was not read to. It was through my inquisitiveness that I delved into reading and learnt to enjoy books.

7. Why should children read?

Reading can take them to where they have never been. It can influence what we read and the stories we hear. The history of our society is written or narrated orally so that we know who we are and where we are from.

The history of our society is written or narrated orally so that we know who we are and where we are from. Our future is shaped by ideas that we have read or have been told about.

8. 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. These should be fun for you and your child.
Let's make our own books.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

**The story of the golden rhino**

1. Tear off page 9 of this supplement.
2. Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

**The memory tree**

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.

**How to make books**

1. Seha karete meloneng e melubedu.
2. Koba karete meloneng e melsho.
5. Ka lela karete se ho lamang, a lehloko a hlobo se hlobo le hlobo. Ho seng hlobo, kgelo le lehloko kapa seratswana se hlobo le hlobo se hlobo.

**This year, Mother's Day will be celebrated on Sunday, 14 May. Join us in celebrating our mothers, as well as the women who are like mothers to us, on this day. Follow the instructions to make a card for your mother or the mother figure in your life!**

**Make a Mother's Day card**

1. Cut out the card along the red dotted line.
2. Fold the card along the black dotted line.
3. Glue the two parts together.
4. On the side with the picture, write a message to the person you will give the card to. Colour in the picture.
5. On the other side, draw a picture of you and this person together. Or, write a poem or a paragraph on why you think mothers are important.

**Hodisa laeborari ya hao. Iketsetse dibuka tse sehlang-le-ho-ipolokelwa tse PEDI**

**Pale ya tshukudu ya kgauty**

1. Ntsha leqephe la 9 la lalatseto ena.
2. Mena leqephehadi ka halolo homina mola wa matheba a matsho.
3. Le mene ka halolo hope homina mola wa matheba a matsho.
4. Seha homina mola ya matheba a matubedu ho arhanya maqephe.
5. Seha homina mola ya matheba a matubedu ho arhanya maqephe.
Get story active!
★ What do you enjoy doing with your grandpa or grandma? Draw a picture of you and your special grandparent doing your favourite things together.
★ Write a short note or a letter to your special grandparent to tell them how much you love them.
★ Thembi and Thulani were very sad when Grandpa Nathi died. Have you lost someone special? How did you feel, and what made you feel better?

Eba mahlahlahola ka pale!
★ O thabelo ho etsona le ntema ntema kopa nkgano wa hao? Taka setshwanesa sa hao le ntema ntema kopa nkgano wa hao e e teng wa bahloka bahlola ho wena moo te etsona nito e le e ratsho bahlole le e tema melo ho.
★ Ngiyabonga ntema ntema kopa nkgano wa hao e e ma nkinge e le wa bahloka bahlola dikho te kguthwane kopa le nang e ho bo leka lexaka o ma rathe e sedi.
★ Thembila Thulani ba ne ba utlwe bahloka bahlola hla Ntema ntema Ntshane o hloko a hloko. Na ho le le mabola ya hloko hloko e e neng e le wa bahloka bahlola ho wena? O le le wena le mabola ya le mabola ya e le mabola ya e le mabola ya le mabola ya le mabola ya.

Thembi is angry and throws her doll.
"Why did Grandpa Nathi have to die!"
Mommy pulls Thembi close on her lap.
"It’s okay to be angry," says Mommy. "I miss Grandpa Nathi too."

The memory tree

Sefate sa ho hopola
Savnola Goldridge • Agrippa Mncedisi Hlophe • Jason Given

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

Ideas to talk about: What can you see on the memory tree? Who do you think is in the photos? Why do you think the tree is called a memory tree?

Mehopolo eo le ka buang ka yona: O bona eng sefate sa ho hopola? O nahana hore ke mang ditloeng? O nahana hore ke hibaneng sefate see se bitswa sefate sa ho hopola?
Today Mommy, Daddy, Thulani and Thembi are wearing their best clothes to go to church for Grandpa Nathi’s funeral. Everyone is coming to remember Grandpa. Mommy holds Thembi’s hand as they sing Grandpa Nathi’s favourite songs. Everybody sings and dances too.

“Today Mommy, Daddy, and I went to church,” Thembi and Thulani say as they visit the park.

Thembi and Thulani like to visit the park with Grandpa Nathi. They love their Grandpa Nathi.

Thembi le Thulani ba rata ho ya serapeng sa boikgathollo le Ntatemoholo Nathi. Ba rata Ntatemoholo Nathi, e leng ntemoholo wa bona.
Thulani is sitting outside under Grandpa Nathi’s favourite tree. He doesn’t feel like playing with Thembi. He wishes Grandpa Nathi could read him a story.

Thulani o dutse ka ntle tlasa sefate seo Ntatemoholo Nathi a neng a se rata baholo. O utlwa a sa batle ho bapala le Thembi. O lakatsa eka Ntatemoholo Nathi a ka be a mo balla pale.

Daddy smiles. “Now, anytime we want to remember Grandpa Nathi, we can come to our memory tree.”

“We will never forget Grandpa Nathi. He will always be in our hearts.”

Ntate o wa bososela. “Jwale he, neng kapa neng ha re batla ho hopola Ntatemoholo Nathi, re ka tla sefateng sena sa rona sa ho hopola.”

“Le ka mohla re ke ke ra lebala Ntatemoholo Nathi. O tla dula a le ka dipelong tsa rona.”
Mommy and Daddy are very sad.

“What’s wrong?” asks Thembi. Her tummy feels sore.

Mommy’s voice is very quiet. “Grandpa Nathi was old and sick. The doctors couldn’t make him better.”

Her eyes fill with tears. “We won’t be seeing Grandpa Nathi again.”

Together they all stick pictures of Grandpa Nathi onto the tree. They remember the fun times they had.

Thembi claps excitedly.

“This is my new favourite tree!”

Kaofela ba kgomaretsa difoto tsa Ntatemoholo Nathi sefateng. Ba hopola dinako tse monate tseo ba bileng le tsona. Thembi oopa diatla ka thabo e kgolo.

“Sena ke sefate sa ka seo ke se ratang ka ho fetisisa!”
The kingdom kept growing for hundreds of years. They built their city near the Limpopo River. Traders rode on boats down the river, all the way through South Africa and across Mozambique, until they reached the Indian Ocean.

The Indian Ocean was wonderful for sailing. Swahili merchants from Kenya and Tanzania sailed up and down the coast of Africa, collecting things to trade with other countries in Asia. Sailors from the Middle East, India, and China also sailed across the ocean.

The kings and queens from Mapungubwe would trade their gold and ivory for ceramics, glass jewellery and beautiful cloth from Asia.

They were very creative with their gold. The people who make things from gold are called goldsmiths.
Did you know that 1 000 years ago, the most powerful kings and queens in South Africa lived on top of a hill?

Today we call the hill Mapungubwe. That means “hill of the jackal”. It is a very big hill, large enough for the kings and queens to have lived with all of their royal families, their guards, and their servants. All of these people together were called the royal court.

On the ground, at the bottom of the hill, lived the rest of the city. Thousands of people lived there. Some farmed the land to grow food. Some made clothing. Some carved wood. And some melted gold to create beautiful jewellery.

The kings and queens were very rich. They mined gold and gathered ivory from elephant tusks. They were also very clever. They created a secret staircase to reach the royal court. The stairs were hidden so that people on the ground couldn’t see who was going up and down.

Bogoldsmith ba ne ba tlameha ho besa mello e tshesang haholo bakeng sa ho qhibidihisa kgauta. Mollo o ne o tlameha ho tshesang kgauta ho ya phi ka hodimo ho dikgartera tsa Celsius tse 1000 hore e qhibidihishe.

Jwale bogoldsmith ba ne ba tsheka kgauta e qhibidihiseng mme ba e ola ka hamore ho esabo foile e tshesang haholo. Kapa ba ne ba ka e gama marothodi a kgauta ho esabo ditshabo, kapa ba sarolla dikotwana ho di esabo khoile bakeng sa mabenanye.

Kamora hoba bogoldsmith ba e tse foile ya kgauta, basebetsi ka patsi ba ne ba ka thusa. Basebetsi ka patsi ba ne ba betla patsi ho esabo dibopeho, mme ebe bogoldsmith ba harela foile ho tsorna.

Ka tsela ena ba ne ba kgona ho bopa kgauta ba etse diphofofolo, kapa dijana, kapa mare a borena.

Ke kamoo bogoldsmith ba ile ba beta tshukudo e tsejwang hohlhe ya kgauta.

Marena le mafumahadi ha ba ka ba siya mongolo ofe kapa ofe. Ba ile ba siya kgauta ya bona. Jwala bofaro ba Egepeta, ba ile ba patwa le matlotlo a bona a kgauta.
Thembi can’t sleep. She calls out to Mommy.

“Mommy, I miss Grandpa. My heart is so sore!”

But Grandpa Nathi is very sick in the hospital. His eyes are closed.

The machine next to Grandpa Nathi goes beep, beep, beep.

“Mommy, why won’t Grandpa Nathi sing with me?” asks Thembi.

Mommy says, “Grandpa Nathi can still hear you. His heart is singing with you.”

Empa Ntatemoholo Nathi o kula haholo sepetlele. O kwetsa mahlo.
Mojhini o pela Ntatemoholo Nathi o ntse o lla, o re pip! pip! pip!

“Mme, hobaneng Ntatemoholo Nathi a sa bine le nna?” ho botsa Thembi.

Mme a re, “Ntatemoholo Nathi o ntse a o utlwa. Pelo ya hae e ntse e bina le wena.”
Thembi and Thulani are eating breakfast when Daddy walks in with a big, big, big cardboard tree. “This is a memory tree,” says Daddy. He sticks the cardboard tree on the wall. Mommy has a box of photos. “Take your favourite pictures of Grandpa Nathi and stick them on the tree.”

Thembi and Thulani ba ntse ba ja dijo tsa hoseng ha Ntate a kena le sefate se seholo, holoholo, holoholo, sa khateboto.


At home, Thembi and Thulani are waiting at the window. Mommy and Daddy are taking so long at the hospital.

Then Thembi sees Mommy and Daddy walk up the driveway. “They are back!”

Ha ba le lapeng, Thembi le Thulani ba eme fenetereng. E se e le kgale haholo jwale Mme le Ntate ba ile sepetele. Jwale Thembi o bona Mme le Ntate ba tla ka tselana e kenang lapeng. “Ba kgutlile!”
The largest migration of wildlife takes place in Africa! Every year more than 750,000 zebras and 1.2 million wildebeest trek across the Serengeti in Tanzania.

Africa is well known for its beautiful landscapes and abundant wildlife. It is the home of the world’s oldest civilisations and is rich in vibrant cultures and diverse peoples. Let’s explore some facts about the second-largest continent in the world!

Over 25% of the world’s languages are spoken only in Africa. Nigeria, with 502 spoken languages, has the most living languages in Africa!

The Blyde River Canyon in Mpumalanga is the world’s largest green canyon.

The earliest humans originated from Africa. Africa is sometimes called The Cradle of Humankind because of the many fossils that suggest that early human life originated here.

Africa produces 70% of the world’s cocoa beans. Cocoa beans are used to make chocolate.

Contact us in any of these ways:
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Nare e Nyenyane e le medumo e korotlang le ho kirietsa
Ka Marilize de Wet  Ditshwantsho ka Heidel Dedekind

Nare e Nyenyane o tsoha ka lehlakoreng le fosahetseng la kwotipya ya jwang hoseng ha letsatsi leoa. Ha hong ha a robala hatlile basung bo felifang. Bosi bona kaofela o ne a utlwa medumo e tshosang ka ho fetisisa thoteng moo.

Qalong, medumo eo e ne e utlwahala e le hole, empa ya nna ya atamela. E ne e utlwahala jwalo ka mpa ya Ntatemohlo Tiou ha e korotla le ho kirietsa ha a lapi! Hoseng ha kajeno ho bonahala e ka ha ho le ya mong ho dinare tse ding ya utlwiheng medumo eo. Le hoja Nare e Nyenyane e ne e le yena ya monenyane ka ho fetisisa mohlapeng wa dinare, o ne a sa llo botsa dinare tse ding tse nyenyane ka modumo ooi! Ha di ka nahana hore ke lekwala ebe di a mo soma a fia reng?

Hoseng ha letsatsi leoa kaofela esale Nare e Nyenyane a ipotsa hore na ebe medumo oo o neng o korotla le ho kirietsa e ne e le wa eng. Ntatemoholo Tiou le o a ntse a ihhaluena makgasi a selfate sa mopane ka kgutoha Nare e Nyenyane e mo feta ha e lo mwa metsi. “Ntatemoholo Tiou, na e ne e le mpa ya hao e neng e korotla le ho kirietsa hatloho basung bo felifang hoo e ileng ya utlwahala thoita e kaofela?” ha botsa Nare e Nyenyane.

“Tjhe hle Nare e Nyenyane. E ne e se nna. Mpa ya ka a qadile ho korotla le ho kirietsa ka mora hore letsatsi le tjhabe hoseng hona,” ha araba Ntatemoholo Tiou. Yaba o wa retelela mme a itsamaela ho leba difateng tse telele.

Ha Nare e Nyenyane a fihla metsing, a fumana Mme Kubu a orile leetsatsi.

“Mme Kubu, na ebe o ile wa utlwa modumo o korotlang le ho kirietsa maobane bosiu? Ha botsa Nare e Nyenyane.

“Tjhe hle Nare e Nyenyane. Ditsebe tsa ka di ne di le ka metsing. Ha ho letho leoa ke le utlwiheng.” ha araba Mme Kubu. Yaba o idimola haholo jwalo ka kubu a ntano tutubala ho bo tsipa hanyenyane thapameng eo.

Thapameng eo kaofela esale Nare e Nyenyane a ipotsa hore na ebe modumo oo o neng o korotla le ho kirietsa e ne e le wa eng. A botsa bohle bao a kapanang le bona hore na ba utlwile modumo oo, empa ha bonahala ho se le ya mong ya o utlwiheng.

“Mollemona o no o mpa o lora Nare e Nyenyane,” ha araba Mme Nare Nare e ho a mpa. Ha tlakile hore Mme o ne e fia tseba hobane Nare e Nyenyane e ne a robotse pela hae.

Ha kganya ya ho aletela ya letsatsi le dikete, e ne e le nako ya hore Nare e Nyenyane le dinare tse ding kaofela di bothe mohlweng o bonolwana bakeng sa bosiu.

Nare e Nyenyane e ne e sa tswa tshwara boroko ha ka tshohanyetse a re tlakolitsho! Jwang kapa jwang o ne a utlwile modumo a korotlang le ho kirietsa hape! Qalong modumo oo o korotlang le e kirietsang o e atselela e o utlwihala e le hole, empa jwale o ne o ntse o atamela. Yaba o ntse a ba mohlalo, o ba mohlalo! Pelo ya Nare e Nyenyane ya tidinya jwalo ka moropa. A tshakatsa mahlo ho bona hore na dinare tse ding di ntse di utlwile modumo oo, empa kaofela di ne di kgalehile thuwe! Esita le Mme Nare Nare e ne a le le sephurme sa boroko.

Nare e Nyenyane e ne e a tshohile. Yaba modumo o duke te ho korotla le ho kirietsa ho mo potoloha. Yaba jwale, … THO! Ntho e metsi ya wela nkong ya Nare e Nyenyane! Tho! Tho! Tho! Yaba ho na marothodi a mangata a pula.

Nare e Nyenyane a lelala. Ha tsholoha metsi a mangata ho tswana marung. Nare e Nyenyane a tsehela, le hona a tsehela hodimo … ha a nahana hore … empa e le pula. Ne e le pula ba hae ya pele! Mme modumo wa ho korolala le ho kirietsa oo o neng o a utlwile e ne e mpa e le seaduma! Ho ne ho se letho ho tshosang.

A aparetswe ke kgotsa, Nare e Nyenyane a iphuthaphutha haufi le mmele o futhumetseng wa Mme Nare. A marnene modumo wa pula ha e wela makgasing le mohlweng nakaone, a nlanoe ya le sephumre sa boroko a se a sa kgathatsha ho hang.

Eba mahlahahlahla ka pale!

★ Na o hopola nako o e klinga wa utlwa modumo o tshosang? O ile wa ebe ei! Ha metsi? E ne e le modumo wa ebe?

★ Taka setshwantsho sa Nare e Nyenyane e Mme Kubu. Taka pudiwungo wa puo o tsang ho Nare e Nyenyane le e ngwe e tsang ho Mme Kubu.

Kopiletsa ka dipudulwaneng tseo mantswe a mophetha ka mong a tswang poleng.

★ Nahana ka pula. Ngola thoutha a bolela ha nidi e filwani modumo wa pula o jwang. Moniko ya yona le hone na e utlwala jwang letfaleng le hae.
Little Buffalo woke up on the wrong side of the grassy patch that morning. He had not slept well last night. All night long he had heard the most frightful sounds in the bushveld.

At first the sounds were far away, but then they came closer and closer. They sounded just like the rumble-grumble of Grandpa Elephant’s stomach when he is hungry! This morning it seemed as if none of the other buffaloes had heard it. And even though Little Buffalo was the youngest in the buffalo herd, he was not about to ask the other young buffaloes about the sound! What if they thought he was a coward and teased him?

All morning Little Buffalo wondered what the rumble-grumble sound could have been.

Grandpa Elephant was peacefully chewing some mopane leaves when Little Buffalo walked past him on his way to the waterhole. “Grandpa Elephant, was it your stomach that rumble-grumbled so loudly last night that I could hear it all the way across the bushveld?” asked Little Buffalo.

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“No, Little Buffalo. It wasn’t me. My stomach only started rumble-grumbling after sunrise this morning,” answered Grandpa Elephant. Then he turned around and walked towards the tall trees.

At the waterhole, Little Buffalo found Aunt Hippo basking in the sun.

“Aunt Hippo, did you perhaps hear the rumble-grumble sound last night?” asked Little Buffalo.

“No, Little Buffalo. My ears where under the water. I heard nothing,” answered Aunt Hippo. Then she gave a big hippo yawn and closed her eyes for an afternoon nap.

All afternoon Little Buffalo wondered what the rumble-grumble sound could have been. He asked everyone he met if they had heard the sound, but no one else seemed to have heard it.

“Perhaps it was only a dream, Little Buffalo,” answered Mama Buffalo when he asked her. And surely Mama would know because Little Buffalo had slept right next to her.

When the last sunbeams had disappeared, it was time for Little Buffalo and all the other buffaloes to settle down on the soft grass for the night.

Little Buffalo had just fallen asleep when he woke up with a jolt. Without a doubt, he heard the rumble-grumble again! At first the rumble-grumble sounded far away, but then it came closer and closer. And it got louder and louder! Little Buffalo’s heart beat like a drum. He looked around to see if the other buffaloes heard the sound too, but they were all fast asleep. Even Mama Buffalo was not stirring.

Little Buffalo felt scared. It rumbled and grumbled and rumble-grumbled all around him. And then … SPLASH! something wet landed on Little Buffalo’s nose! Splash, splash, splash! More and more waterdrops appeared.

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Little Buffalo looked up. Big drops of water fell in sheets from the sky. Little Buffalo laughed out loud at himself … of course … this had to be rain. His very first rain shower! And the rumble-grumble he had heard, was only thunder! There was nothing to be scared of.

With a peaceful heart Little Buffalo snuggled up close to Mama Buffalo’s warm body. He listened to the sound of the rain falling on the leaves and grass for a little longer, and then he fell fast asleep without a care in the world.
Monate wa Nal’ibali
Nal’ibali fun

1. Fumana diphapang tse robedi pakeng tsa ditshwantsho tsena tse pedi.
   Find eight differences between these two pictures.

2. Etsa pousetara ya Fumanwa o bala! ka Motsheanong
   Seha o be o kenye mmola setshwantshong sa Neo ebe o se kgomaretsa papinging e kgola
   Ngola lefita la buka eo Neo a e balang e be o taka setshwantso sekwaheling se ka pele.
   Qetela setshwantsho ho botshha moo Neo a dutse tse o nise o bala!
   Etsa pousetara enang le sehlolo se reng Fumanwa o bala lesetsho le teng le le teng!

   Make a Get caught reading in May! poster
   Cut out and colour in the picture of Neo and then paste it on a large sheet of paper.
   Write in the name of the book Neo is reading and draw a picture on the front cover.
   Complete the picture to show where Neo is sitting and reading!
   Make a poster with the heading Get caught reading every day!

Nal’ibali mona ho tla a kgothatsa le ho o tsehetsa. Ikopanye le rona ko e ngwe ya ditsela tse latelang:
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Drive your imagination