**Bontate ba etsa phapang !**

Bontate ba phetha karolo ya bopheleng ba bana ba bona. Ntate wa ngwana ha se halokolato ntitse wa madi, empa ka motho ote kopa ote eo ngwana o mo nkang le ho mo thwana jwalo ka ntitse wa ho. Kgalo ya bana e a matlafala ha bontate ba bana ba amehe a ho feletseng kgotsoang ya bona ba bile ba thotsholetse bokere bana ba bona ba le malapo a bona. Ho ho na tsela e "nepohetseng" ya hore bontate ba matlafata bophela ba bana ba bona ba bona. Ba nte ka ka kanya letsoho ka tsela e molemo eletsa le hae ba sa dule le bana ba bona.

**Ditsela tseo bontate ba ka bang haufiufi le bana ba bona**

- Etsa hore la dinga tseo le dithwane tseo di ditla hore le lekgotla le ho la le bana ba bona le bana ba bala. E ka ba dinyo tseo le dikwe tseo di tse ho la le bana ba bona. Eetsa hore le le kana le bana ba bona le bana ba bona.
- Ne tsa bontate ba le bana ba bona le bana ba bona.
- Ne tsa bontate ba le bana ba bona.
- Ne tsa bontate ba le bana ba bona.
- Ne tsa bontate ba le bana ba bona.
- Ne tsa bontate ba le bana ba bona.

**Melemo ya hore bana ba be le kamano e haufiufi le bontate ba bona**

- E lela bana ba be le lekgotla le bana ba bona. Eetsa bontate ba le bana ba bona.
- Eetsa bontate ba le bana ba bona.
- Eetsa bontate ba le bana ba bona.
- Eetsa bontate ba le bana ba bona.

**Bontate ba le bana ba bona**

- Kgala ya bana ba le bana ba bona.
- Kgala ya bana ba le bana ba bona.
- Kgala ya bana ba le bana ba bona.

**The benefits of a close relationship between children and their fathers**

- It helps children to feel loved and secure.
- It increases children’s self-esteem, confidence and social skills.
- The children do better at school.
- The children read and write better when their fathers spend time doing positive things with them.

**Ways in which fathers can connect with their children**

- Create family rituals that help build feelings of belonging. It can be simple things like eating a meal together every day or doing chores together on the weekend.
- Just be there! Watch your children play sport, or go to see them in the school play. This shows them that you are interested in their lives and their achievements.
- Tell your children stories about when you were their age. Or tell them the stories that you enjoyed as a child.
- Make a regular time to sit together and chat. When you’re doing this, face your child so that you can maintain eye contact, or sit close together.
- Praise your children often for things that they do so that they know you notice and care.
- Show your children that you love them by giving them lots of hugs!
- Even small amounts of time spent together are special and help you bond and make memories. Although it is best for fathers to be involved from early in their children’s lives, it’s never too late to connect with your children.

**Fathers also benefit from being involved in their children’s lives**

- Fathers have more confidence and self-esteem when they spend time doing positive things with their children.
- They have a better relationship with their children.
- They experience more satisfaction as parents.

**Dads make a difference!**

Fathers play an important role in the lives of their children. The father of a child is not necessarily the biological father but any person whom the child looks to and treats as a father. Children’s development is strengthened when their fathers are actively involved and interested in the well-being of their children and families. There is no “right” way for fathers to enrich the lives of their children. They can still make a positive contribution even if they do not live with their children.

**Keteka Letsetsi la Bontate ka la 19 Phuptjane !**

Celebrate Father’s Day on 19 June !

**Drive your imagination**

This supplement is available in the following newspapers: Eyethu Umlazi and Polokwane Observer.
Dear parents and caregivers of young children, this new section of the Nal’ibali supplement is especially for you! Here you will find information and tips about sharing rhymes, stories and games with your babies and young children as early in their lives as possible. Talking to and playing with your young children help to grow their language skills, imaginations and understanding of the world around them.

**Activities for early childhood development**

*Through play, children discover the characteristics of the things around them. For example, they discover which things are hard and which are soft, as well as the different sounds that they make. They learn that round shapes will roll around easily but that square shapes will not.*

*Children develop their imaginations through play.*

*Children use their imaginations when they pretend that a box is a car as they push it across the floor. They may use the same box as a drum when they beat it with a spoon or with their hands.*

*Most importantly, encourage and praise them for their creative work. Join in their games as you help them to learn language through their games.*

*Let the children play!*
When children say and act out songs and rhymes or play games, it helps them to remember words and their meanings. For example, some rhymes and games teach children what to call their body parts. Other rhymes and games teach children how to perform actions like stirring a pot or washing their faces.

- Songs, rhymes and games develop children's language skills.
- Sharing them with your children builds a sense of trust and strengthens the bond between you and the child.
- Singing, saying rhymes and playing games relax children, so it is easier for them to learn.

Ask children to teach you the songs and rhymes they know. Find rhymes on our website, www.nalibali.org.
"Owl!" Ntate o moyeng wa ho pheta metlae. Ha o tsebe hore na o a le mme a e momele kopa o balehe hobane metlae ya hae e Ikela kwana. Ka dinako tse ding e makatsha hoo o tateling hore a mpe a pheto e latelang! Re tate tsetse ha o balehe tsend.

"Oh no!" Dad is in the mood to tell jokes. You don't know if you should stay and listen or run away because his jokes are so lame. Sometimes they are so lame, you can't wait to hear the next one! We can't wait to share these ones with you!

Grow your own library.
Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

Octavia and the 8
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.

Octavia le ba 8
1. Ntsha leqephe la 9 la tlatsotse ena.
2. Mena leqephehadi ka haloho hodimo mola wa matheba a matsho.
3. Le mene ka haloho hope hodima mola wa matheba a matsho ho e tsa.
4. Seha hodima mela ya matheba a matlube ho arohanya mapephe.
5. Sheba moo o yang hle Luthando!

Look out, Luthando!
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 pages 7 and 8 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.

Sheba moo o yang hle Luthando!
1. Ho e tsa buka ena sebedisa mapephe ena 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 le 12.
2. Botloka leqephe la 7 le la 8 ka hore mapephe a manga.
4. A mene ka haloho hope hodima mola wa matheba a matsho ho e tsa.
5. Seha hodima mela ya matheba a matlube ho arohanya mapephe.

Look out, Luthando!
Ditlowana.
What do elephants have that no other animals have?
Baby elephants.

What's worse than finding a worm in your apple?
Finding half a worm in your apple.
Get story active!

- What does Saturday sound like where you live? How is it different to Monday’s sound?
- What is your favourite sound, smell and taste? Draw pictures of the things that you love to hear, smell and taste.
- Some people cannot see. Write a list of things that you would not be able to do if you could not see.

Eba mahlahlahaha ka pale!

- Modumo wa Moebele o jwang moo o dloang? O lapane jwang le modumo wa Mantaha?
- Batho ba bang ha ba kgone ho bona. Ngola lethathamo la dintho tse o neng o ke ke wa kgona ho di etso haebe o ne o sa bone.

Sheba moo o yang hle Luthando!

Sue Boucher • Hylton Warburton • Sinomonde Ngwane

Ideas to talk about: Luthando is very good at listening and very good at smelling, but he’s not so good at looking where he is going. He walks into puddles and bumps his head. What could be the problem?

Mehopolo eo le ka buang ka yona: Luthando o utlwa hantle haholo ebele o fotonela menko hantle haholo, empa ha a motle ho hang tabeng ya ho bona moo a yang teng. O kgetshemela diqanthaneng tsa metsi a seretse le ho thula dintho ka hlooho. Ebe bothata e ka ba eng?
“Listen!” says Luthando. 
“What do you hear?” asks Sonto. 
“Saturday.” 
“What does Saturday sound like?” 
“It’s quieter than Friday,” says Luthando. “Everyone’s still sleeping.”

“Utlwang!” ho rialo Luthando. 
“O utlwang?” ho botsa Sonto. 
“Moqebelo.” 
“Moqebelo o utlwahala jwang?” 
“Ha o lerata jwalo ka Labohlano;” ha rialo Luthando. “Bohole ba sa robetse.”

“Look, a puddle!” says Luthando. 
“Bona qanthana ya metsi a seretsel” ho rialo Luthando.

Too late!
Ha a e bona!
A motorbike zooms past.

"You're very good at hearing, Luthando."

"Lutondo, lethwawwe le Luthando."

"Ditsebe tsa hao di shwithilane.
Sethuthinhlo setse go se re.

"I can smell his cooking," says Luthando sniffing the air.

"I can smell his cooking, says Luthando."

"Don't..."

"O se ke wa..."
“I must fix Gogo’s gate today,” Daddy says.

“Ke lokela ho lokisa heke ya Nkgono kajeno,” Ntate o rialo.

“I see bugs and ants and spiders and bees. I see EVERYTHING now.”
This story is an adapted version of Octavia and the 8, published by Cadbury in partnership with Nal’ibali as part of the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative. Each story is available in the eleven official South African languages. To find out more about the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative titles, go to https://cadbury.one/library.html.

Get story active!

- Read the story again and make a list of all the things that are found in the ocean.
- Make a blank fish-shaped book or ask an adult to make it for you. Write and illustrate a story about life in the sea in the book. Or draw the pictures and ask an adult to write the words you tell them.
- Paint the inside of a box blue and then create a small underwater world using shells, pebbles and sea creatures and plants that you have made from recycled materials and coloured paper.

Eba mahlahlahla ka pale!

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Octavia le ba 8

Jacqui L'Ange • Julie Smith-Belton

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Octavia le ba 8

Jacqui L’Ange • Julie Smith-Belton
Octavia the Octopus lived in the kelp forest, in the cool, clear waters on the edge of an African shore.

Octavia loved her garden, because she had a special trick – she could change her colour to match whatever she was resting on. She could even change her skin to look rough like stones, or spiky like coral.

This made her especially good at playing hide-and-seek, because her friends could never find her!

But she always stopped when she came to the sea shelf. This was where the seabed dropped away into the deep, deep dark.

"I like to be where I can hold on to something," she told her eight best friends.

In the dark, she felt something catch hold of one of her tentacles. It was curved and smooth.

"I've got you!" said Khalo the crab.

"Me three!" said PJ the pyjama shark.

"Me too!" said Stella the starfish, attaching her pointy arm to another tentacle.

One by one, her friends swam up out of the dark and each caught hold of a tentacle. Octavia held on tight and let them guide her back to her garden.

When they found the perfect spot, Ray spread out his wide fins to shelter them from the storm currents, and they all cuddled up, happy to be together.

Yare ha ba fumana sebaka se lokileng, Ray a ala mapheo a hae ho ba sireletsa ho maqhubu a sefefo, mme bohle ba ihutha, ba thabetse ho ba mmoho.
“An ice cream for anyone who helps me carry the shopping home,” Mama says.
“We’ll help you, Mama,” say the children.

“I hear a motorbike,” says Luthando.

“An ice cream for anyone who helps me carry the shopping home,” Mama says.
“We’ll help you, Mama,” say the children.

“Mang kapa mang ya nthusang ho jara dintho tsena tseo ke di rekileg ho ya hae o tla fumana asekserimi,” ho rialo Mme.
“Re tla o thusa Mme,” bana ba rialo.

“Look, Gogo!”
“You have glasses,” says Gogo, clapping her hands. “How wonderful. Tell me what you see.”

“Nkgono, bona!”
“Look out, Luthando!”
“Hawu!”
“You’re so funny,” Sonto says.

“Sheba moo o yang hle Luthando!”
“Hola!”
“Wena o a qabola wa tseba,” ke Sonto eo.

He looks through a pair of glasses. “I see letters,” he says. “Excellent!”

Seo le se builing... What you said...

Elise Gordon
Pate e monate halo! Ka e badle ka kweleka ka lehla ka bokae. A nang le selo ke ba le se la ho lerato le dipale. Ke e le bo le bo le fele a lebofele ka le letsa la BA.

Elise Gordon
What a beautiful story! I read it aloud at Emmanuel Educare in Westlake and lots of other schools and educators. It was a wonderful and beautiful experience. Today’s readers are tomorrow’s leaders. Let’s keep up the good work, Team Half-Bak Westlake.

Neo Manene
Pate e monate halo! Ka e badle ka kweleka ka lehla ka bokae. A nang le selo ke ba le se la ho lerato le dipale. Ke e le bo le bo le fele a lebofele ka le letsa la BA.

Neo Manene
What a beautiful story. Tomorrow will be making ‘Make and bake’, kaha baithuti ba ka bo le bo le bo sa ome mathe ha ba bua ka diskarate ne Nangae.

Deborah Cockrell
Setting sa Slovo Centre of Excellence le la bororebong sites sa BA. Ke e le bo le bo le bo le bo le bo sa ome mathe ha ba bua ka diskarate ne Nangae.

Deborah Cockrell
At Slovo Centre of Excellence and Toy Library. For the past seven years, the WRAD campaign has kickstarted our programmes for the annual calendar each year … We have seen you grow each year and wish you continued success as we encourage literacy skills in every corner of this beautiful country. We simply love the stories, the beautiful graphics, the tips given to encourage play activities and the incredible availability of all official languages encouraging diversity and inclusion on this special day.

Contact us in any of these ways: • Ikopanye le rona ka e ningya wa ditsele tse latelang:
Monwang le lephele

Ka Madikapi Pulane Mahlasela ▪ Ditshwantsho ka Magriet Brink le Leo Daly

Ka basi bo bong ba tebuhla le tšhesang, lephele o ne o itsonaela ka boketla tafaleng. O ne a rtse o ritola makumane a bohobo a tofotsweng tafaleng ka bo lelapa, ba ka nako ena ba neng ba le le sephume sa boroko albetseng tsana. Yaba o utfufo modumo. Bzzzz, bzzzz!

"Ke eng hoo?" ba botsa lephele. A qamaka empa a se ke a bona letha. Yaba o utfufo modumo o ho hapoe. Bzzzz, bzzzz! "Ke mang ya tsomola modumo o o o Hlohlontshang ditsebe?" ba hwesheetla lephele.

"Ke mana monwang," tentse ka abalela. "Wena o mang? Hona ke habaneng ha o buela flose holako?"

Lephele a qamaka. A ntano botsa, "Atse o hoka? O lamehe o le manynanye haholo habane ha ke a o beone. Ke tehapa hore o wa tseba hore mona seeta ho lla sa ka."

Monwang a tosoma tafaleng haufi le lephele. "O reng na, seeta ho lla sa hao?" ha ralo monwang ka ho phoqa hopho.

Lephele a se ke a rato seno ha hang. "Ke re seeta ho lla sa ka mona. Haebe batso bo mphumana ho ke a dio tsana, ba ha sa di a. E se e ba tsaa a, e leng sesa sa hore ba a nthompho eile ba a ntsibha," ha ra la lephei ka mokoko a mahalo.

Yaba o furalla monwang mme o leba sinking moo ho nang le dijana tse ditsela mme o qala ho ihetha ka mora phoqo dipoteling.

Nako eno yohle monwang o ne o sebile lephei ka hloko. Yaba o folata hau fee lehloeo ya lephei o ntse o HDiona ka modumo wa hox. "Jwale haebaa seeta ho lla sa hao, mokat wohla ho ja ato tsaa bana tse setseng ke eile?" ha botsa monwang.

Lephele a foka leota ka hae le ke palo moo o lekang ho leleka monwang, empa monwang wa tswela pele ho HDiona pele lephei lesete. Getshelling lephei la re, "Aho kgadisse ho efa lekota lena le Hlohlontshang ditsebe wea. Ha batso bo ka re fuma, ba te re phetshela kowana ka bobodi ba rona."

"Ha ka tshabo batso mma ka e etsele!" ha araba monwang. "Ke a ba loma ebe ke mamorotse madi a bona. Ha ba leka ho mphetsela, ke a fola le ho thinya ke ntano myamaa. Mba bo eng ba phuthulla mmele, ke nna le bona hope! Modumo oo ke o etseoa o a ba Hlomtha. Ba likunyetso ka dikobo le ho tlhosa. Atse ho ka be komme teng, ke ba so ka lekaopho le Hlohlontshang hohelo."

Ka mara ho nako, monwang a matsi monwang a metswale ka hloko.

Ke tsahohonetsa mofho a laeta ka kihinh. Monna a leba sinking ya kihini mme o tšetsa kgedease ka meta a pompo. Lephele a ipetsa ho ya ipata lepetseong le ka mora lemeta.

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Ka mara ho nako, monwang a matsi monwang a metswale ka hloko.

Ke tsahohonetsa mofho a laeta ka kihinh. Monna a leba sinking ya kihini mme o tšetsa kgedease ka meta a pompo. Lephele a ipetsa ho ya ipata lepetseong le ka mora lemeta.

Monwang yena ho se ke ho re teke! ho yena. A etsa lerata la hae le hlohdaniang, o ntse o folata kwana le kwana ho potapata monna ya ntseng o rwa metsi. Qalang, monna enwa a leka ho foka letoho ho leleiwa monwang. Empa monwang wa tswela pele o ntse o HDiona hau fee leHloho ya hae. Monna enwa a tenena haholo ho fihlela a fitalaletla ka kihinhing a ntse o foka silipara sa hae moyeng. Empa monwang a lebo kwana le kwana hau fee leHloho ya hae a kgobile matshwao, a ntse o etsa modumo wa hae o hibang ditsebe. Getshelling monna enwa o teela, o lima lebone mme o kguelala betheng. "Ke manana he! ke mpe ke ipate ndle rale ke fetsiwa! "Ke ho bebe hore ho na monwang o le ke ebebe he ho ke tsebe hore he ho seireletsehe he tsevela kantle." Mme o ne o nepke la ho dula o ipatle hahama haholo monwang o ne o folata ke kamoneng ya bona mme o HDiona hadima dihloho tsa bana. "Ntate!" ha hwatsetse ve mpong wa bana. "Ha la le monwang ka kamoneng ya rona. Re ka o bo re re thu sa." Mena sa tsegwe ka kaletla, mme o se kgale e mong le e mong o ne a tsaoma le lepewa ka monwang ka kamoneng ene ngwe e le ngwe ke mesama le ditsilinga, ba bartha ha phetshela monwang oo. Empa neng le e le moyho a bona monwang, a ntse o e tsavelpa le ho thinya ebe o o nnyama. Mena sa ebelela Nokwana a telele ha fihlela getshelling batho ba teela. Ba kguelala betheng mme o ba likunyetso ka dikobo, le hoja he ho ne o tjhema haholo baling sa hore ba likunyetse. Ha monwang o kguelala ka kihinhing, lephei a tswa moo o apatleeng teng. "Kgele! Ene ke holetswae," a ralo ho re monwang. "O Fralunane batho basa kaletla ka dihloho moo ba lekgang ho a thsawha, empa kaletla ba hlolehleh." "Ke o boletsele akere hore mna ho ha ho no motho ee ko mo tshabang. Jwale mpolele he, o na manana hore ha e le hante seeta ho lla sa mong moo?" ha botsa monwang.

"Ho Nhlole hore seeta ho lla sa hao!" ho araba lephei. "O shebalela o le manynanye haholo, empa o hlotse batho."

"Pelo ya ka e hlotselehi ho a le mona re demunella tabeng ena," ha ralo monwang ka mokolo ohe. "Ho thoha hona jwale he, o ka mpitsa ha batho ba o kgathatsa."

"Ke la efa jwale, ke lebaha haholo," ho araba lephei le se le bile le potlela ho ya fumanena makumane a mong a dipo. Ho thoha mhlaneng oo, lebaha lephei monwang le efa metswale ya hloho ya kgoro mme ba sebetsa mmohoo le tsa haholo ka hore ka moo ba ka kgoro!"
One hot summer night, a cockroach walked slowly across the kitchen table. He ate the breadcrumbs strewn across the table by the family, who were now fast asleep in their beds. Then he heard a sound. Buzzzz, buzzzz!

“What’s that?” asked the cockroach. He looked around but couldn’t see anything. Then he heard it again. Buzzzz, buzzzz! “Who’s making that irritating sound?” the cockroach whispered.

“I’m a mosquito,” answered a voice. “Who are you? And why are you speaking so softly?”

The cockroach looked around. “Where are you?” he asked. “You must be very small because I can’t see you. I hope you know that I am the boss here.”

The mosquito landed on the table near the cockroach. “You are the boss?” said the mosquito in a mocking tone.

The cockroach did not like this at all. “I am the boss here. If the humans find me eating their food, they don’t eat it anymore. It becomes mine, which shows that they respect and fear me,” boasted the cockroach.

Then he turned his back on the mosquito and walked over to the sink where the dirty dishes were and started eating the leftovers on the plates.

All this time, the mosquito watched the cockroach very carefully. Then she flew around the cockroach’s head, buzzing all the time. “If you are the boss, why do you eat their leftover food?” asked the mosquito.

The cockroach waved his front leg to try to get rid of the mosquito, but the mosquito kept buzzing around the cockroach. Eventually, the cockroach said, “Can you please stop making that horrible sound? If the humans find us, they will squash us both.”

“I don’t fear the humans!” answered the mosquito. “I bite them and drink their blood. When they try to squash me, I dodge and swerve and disappear.”

And just when they think I have gone, I come back! The noise I make drives them crazy. They cover themselves with blankets even when it is hot. And when I bite them, it makes a very itchy bump.” Then the mosquito laughed and laughed.

Suddenly, someone switched on the kitchen light. A man walked to the kitchen sink and filled a glass with water from the tap. The cockroach quickly dashed into a crack behind the door to hide.

The mosquito didn’t seem worried at all. She made her buzzing noise, flying here and there and all around the man as he drank the water. At first, the man tried to wave the mosquito away with his hand. But still, the mosquito buzzed around his head. The man became more and more irritated until he was waving his slipper around in a frenzy. But the mosquito calmly zigzagged around his head, buzzing her irritating buzz. In the end, the man gave up, turned off the light and went back to bed.

“I think I’ll stay in my hiding place a bit longer,” the cockroach thought. “I don’t know where the mosquito went and I’m not sure that it is safe to come out.”

And he was right to stay hidden because the mosquito had flown into the children’s room and was buzzing around their heads. “Dad!” one of the children shouted. “There is a mosquito in our room. Please come and help us.”

This woke the whole family, and soon everyone was searching each room with pillows and slippers, ready to swat the mosquito. But of course, every time someone saw the mosquito, it would simply dodge and swerve and disappear. This went on for some time, but eventually, the humans gave up. They went back to bed and pulled their blankets over their heads, even though it was much too hot for that.

When the mosquito flew back into the kitchen, the cockroach came out of his hiding place. “Wow, I’m impressed,” he said to the mosquito. “You had all those humans running around trying to catch you, but not one of them could.”

“I told you that I fear no one. Now tell me, who do you think the real boss is?” asked the mosquito.

“It is definitely you!” answered the cockroach. “You may be tiny, but you defeated the humans.”

“I am glad we can agree on that,” said the mosquito proudly. “From now on, you can call me if the humans give you any trouble.”

“I will, thank you very much,” answered the cockroach as he scuttled off to find more food scraps.

From that day on, the cockroach and the mosquito became best friends and they worked together to annoy the humans as much as they could!
1. Fumana kokwanyana e sa tshwaneng le tse ding moleng ka mong.
Find the bug that is the odd one out in each row.

2. Priya o tshepisite kaetsediy ya hae, Rahul, hore o tla mmallla. Na o ka thusa Rahul ho ya ho yena?
Priya promised her younger brother, Rahul, that she would read to him. Can you help him get to her?

3. Hlopholla ditlhaku e le hore o fumane mabitso a mahlano a diphoofotswana tsa lewatleng le semela se le seng so lewatleng paleng ya Octavia le ba 8.
Unscramble the letters to find the names of five sea creatures and one sea plant in Octavia and the 8.

algaelk rcba
phothasoke cuotpos
lreokah oarcl
kasah hrska
lakaleh lekp
epilnatdihla saihrst