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Nhloko yonke no vhok热水
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.

Let the children 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.
- 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.
- Through play, children experiment. For example, they learn how much sand and water to mix together so that a sandcastle will keep its shape.
- Most importantly, encourage and praise them for their creative work. Join in their games as you help them to learn language through their games.

Litshani vhana vha tamba!

- Muhumbulo wa vhana u a ṱanḓavhuwa musi vha tshi tamba.
- Vhana vha vha vha tshi khuphumula yavha musi vha tshi sukumedza bagisi frasi zwa tou nga vha khuphumula yavha na tshi khou vha tamba. Sa tsumbo, vha vha ungulula u lekuwano, thzidzwa zwa tshiphumbwea tshi zhumbi a zwi kungululu.
- Vhana vha wana tshenzhelo musi vha tshi khuphumula yavha. Sa tsumbo, vha guda uri vha tea u vanganiyana mukudzina uri vha khekera rula re nga mukudzina vha muṱavha
- ḽene ḽi rwa nga lebula kana nga zwanḓa.
- Vhana vha tambula zwizvi zwa hune vha vha hone musi vha tshi khuphumula yavha. Sa tsumbo, vha guda uri vha tea u vanganiyana mukudzina uri vha khekera ntau ya mukudzina vha muṱavha
- ḽe nga lebula kana nga zwanḓa.
- Vhana vha tumbula zwizvi zwa hune vha vha hone musi vha tshi khuphumula yavha. Sa tsumbo, vha guda uri vha tea u vanganiyana mukudzina uri vha khekera ntau ya mukudzina vha muṱavha
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- ḽe nga lebula kana nga zwanḓa.
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.

**Nyimbo, zwirendo na mitambo**

Musihana vha tshi imba na u ita zwine vha khou zwi amba kha nyimbo na zwirendo kana utamba mitambo, zwi vha thusa u humbula maipfi na zwine a amba zwone. Sa tsumbo, zwiŋwe zwirendo na mitambo zwi funza vhana u džiwa miraṅa ya muvhili wawho. Zwiŋwe zwirendo na mitambo zwi funza vhana u ita zwithu zwi ngaho u bika kana u ṭamba khopheni.

- Nyimbo, zwirendo na mitambo zwi ita uri vhana vha bveledek vhutsila ha luambo.
- U ita zwinezwo zwithu na vhana vhaphu zwi ita uri vha fulufhele na u khwathiya mbotho vhukati hangu na rwanha.
- U imba, u ita zwirendo na u tamba mitambo zwi ita uri vhana vha dzike, lune zwa vha lelutshela uri vha gude.  

**Songs, rhymes and games**

Play call-out games to learn about the body

It is best to stand next to your child so that they can see which side is left and right.

**Lizzy, Lizzy, stir the porridge…**<br>With your right hand (Move only your right hand as if stirring a big pot of porridge)<br><br>**Lizzy, Lizzy, stir the porridge…**<br>With your left hand (Now move only your left hand as if stirring a big pot of porridge)<br><br>**Lizzy, Lizzy, stir the porridge…**<br>With your right foot (Lift your right foot and move it as if stirring a big pot of porridge)<br><br>**Lizzy, Lizzy, stir the porridge with your left foot.** (Now lift your left foot and move it as if stirring a big pot of porridge)

Repeat the rhyme.

**Imbani luimbo ni tshi khou ita ngafhadzo uri ni gude nga ha muvhili**

It is best to stand next to your child so that they can see which side is left and right.

**Lizzy, Lizzy, stir the porridge…**
**With your right hand**
**With your left hand**
**With your right foot**
**With your left foot**

Repeat the rhyme.

**Sing a song with actions to learn about the body**

**This is the way I wash my hands, wash my hands, wash my hands.** (Make the actions of washing your hands as you sing.)

**This is the way I wash my hands early in the morning.**

**This is the way I wash my face, wash my face, wash my face.** (Make the actions of washing your face as you sing.)

**This is the way I wash my face early in the morning.**

Repeat with: **This is the way I wash my hair/arms/feet.**

**Ask children to teach you the songs and rhymes they know.** Find rhymes on our website, [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org)

**Humbelani vhana uri vha ni gudise nyimbo na zwirendo kha webusathi yashu, [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org)**

**Tambani mitambo u itela u guda nga ha muvhili**

Ndi khwine u ima tsini na ṅwana waṋu uri a vhone uri tshangha tsha monde ona tsha u ja ni tshifhio.

Mashudu, Mashudu, nyongeleleni khalí … nga tshangha tsha u ja (Shumisani tshangha tsha u ja zwa tou nga nikhou nyongelela khalí khlwana ye vhuswa)

Mashudu, Mashudu, nyongeleleni khalí … nga tshangha tsha monde (Zwino shumisani tshangha tsha monde zwa tou nga nikhou nyongelela khalí khlwana ye vhuswa)

Mashudu, Mashudu, nyongeleleni khalí … nga mulenzhe we tsha u ja (Takusani mulenzhe we tsha u ja ni u sudzuluse zwa tou nga nikhou nyongelela khalí khlwana ye vhuswa)

Mashudu, Mashudu, nyongeleleni khalí … nga mulenzhe we tsha monde. (Zwino takusani mulenzhe we tsha monde ni u sudzuluse zwa tou nga ni khou nyongelela khalí khlwana ye vhuswa)

Dovhololani tshenetshi tshirendo.

This is the way I wash my hands, wash my hands, wash my hands. (Make the actions of washing your hands as you sing.)

This is the way I wash my hands early in the morning.

This is the way I wash my face, wash my face, wash my face. (Make the actions of washing your face as you sing.)

This is the way I wash my face early in the morning.

Repeat with. This is the way I wash my hair/arms/feet.
“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!

Dad’s jokes are so lame, you will laugh!

“Vhoiwe, irani ndi ni vhudze!” Baba vha muyani wa u ita miswaswo. Ndi tou sa divha arali nda tshi tedi dzula nda thesilelsa kana u bva na shenvha nga nwambo wa u ri miswaswo yaphho yoi iswa zwinwe-vho. Fhedzi nga tshiwe nshingha ni tou ri vha ita lini munwe! Po yitulshele u ri vhudza ye vha i tol.

Dad’s jokes are so lame, you will laugh!

Ndi ngani flamingo i tshi ima nga mulenzhe muthihi?
I go wa arali ya ima nga mlenzhe mVhili.

Why does a flamingo lift one leg when it stands?
If it lifts both, it will fall down.

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.

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 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.

Luthando, thogomelani!
1. Uri ni te gneye bugu, shumisani masitafo 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 na 12.
2. Vheani masitafo 7 na 8 ngumi ya manwe masitafo.
3. Petani mabammbiri nga vhukati kha mutalo mutswu u re na zwinwevha.
4. Dovhani ni te pete nga vhukati kha mutalo mutswu u re na zwinwevha uri ni te bugu.
5. Gerani kha mitalo mitsiwukuko u re na zwinwevha uri ni fhendekanye masitafo.
Look out, Luthando!

Luthando, ṱhogomelani!

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.

Some more free books at bookdash.org

Lots more free books at bookdash.org

Lots more free books at bookdash.org

Luthando, ṱhogomelani!

“Look out, Luthando!”

“Hawu!” says Luthando as he steps into a puddle.

“Look how wet you are,” says Mama.

Some more free books at bookdash.org

Lots more free books at bookdash.org

Luthando 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

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Nalibali ndi fula la kushaka la u vhela u mphala u rito u korusa u u tshulele ndiwolelo ya u vhala khono lothje la Afrika Tshipembe. U wana mathungu nga vhulala, dolelni www.nalibali.org

Look out, Luthando!

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?


Too late! Ho ngo ku vhona!
A motorbike zooms past.

“You’re very good at hearing, Luthando.”

Thuthuthu ya mbo ḓi pfuka nga luvhilo luhulwane ya phinyela.

“Luthando, nḓevhe dzaṋu dzi a pfa wee.”

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

“You’re also good at smelling,” Mama says.

“Ndi khou pfa u nukhelela ha zwiḽiwa zwine nukhene ha tshi khou nukhedza muyani,” u ralo Luthando a tshi khou smilling the air.

“I can smell his cooking,” says Luthando.

“Don’t...”

“Ni songo...”
"I must fix Gogo's gate today," Daddy says.

"Ndlela u lugiso gethe la Gugu namusi," vha ralo Baba.

"There's no motorbike," says Sonto, looking all around.

"Ngafhi thuthuthu ya hone," u ralo Sonto, a tshi khou tingila.

"I see bugs and ants and spiders and bees. I see EVERYTHING now."

"Ndlela vhona zwikhokhono, vhusunzi, mabuvhi na ṋotshi. Ndlela vhona ZWITHU ZWOṰHE zwino."

"Look out, Luthando!"

"Ouch!"

"Watch where you're walking," Mama says. "Luthando's not so good at looking," says Sonto.

"Look out, Luthando!"

"Tryhlikhi!"

"Sezani hune na khou ya hone," vha ralo Mma.

"Luthando u sokou tshimbila, ha sedzi," u ralo Sonto.

"Look out, Luthando!"

"Tryhlikhi!"

"Sezani hune na khou ya hone," vha ralo Mma.

"Luthando u sokou tshimbila, ha sedzi," u ralo Sonto.
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.

Octavia and the 8

Octavia na khonani dza 8

Jacqui L’Ange • Julie Smith-Belton

She would wait for them on the edge of the shelf, gazing into the deep dark until she saw their bright colours coming out of the gloom.

One stormy day, the water was very wild.

Octavia went looking for her friends near the sea shelf – and got swept right over the edge!

In her fright, Octavia squirted out a stream of jet-black ink. All three of her hearts were beating hard, and it felt like her stomach had flipped inside out.

“Help!” she cried.

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, go to https://cadbury.one/library.html.

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: Octavia was scared to go out further than the edge of the sea shelf. What are you scared of? What can you do to feel better when you feel scared? Please share a moment when you were scared and someone or something helped you.

Zwine ha nga ambiwa nga hazwo:

Octavia na khonani dza 8

Jacqui L’Ange • Julie Smith-Belton

Octavia was scared to go out further than the edge of the sea shelf. What are you scared of? What can you do to feel better when you feel scared? Please share a moment when you were scared and someone or something helped you.
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.

Musi dzo wana fhetu ho teaho, Ray ya tharamudzela mvekisi dzayo dzo angalalaho u dzî tšireledza kha mimuya ya lutsinga, nahone vhothe vha kuvhatedzana, vha taka la vhothe.
“Look, Gogo!”
“You have glasses,” says Gogo, clapping her hands. “How wonderful. Tell me what you see.”

“Gugu, kha vha vhone!”
“Hee vhathu, no ambara mangilasi,” vha ralo Gugu vha tshi khou vhanda zwandza. “Zwo ita mathina. Mmbudzeni uri ni khou vhona mini.”

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

“Muńwe na muńwe ane a nthusa u hwala hezwi zwithu zwe nda renga ndi ġo mu nēa aisikhirimu,” vha ralo Mma. “Rī ġo vha thuṣa Mma,” vha ralo vhana.
He looks through a pair of glasses. “I see letters,” he says. “Excellent!”


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

“Luthando, ṱhogomelani!”
“Inwi mara ngoho-hi!”
“Ni a ntseisa ni a ḓivha,” u ralo Sonto.
Ri a livhuwa nge na thusa Na’libali uri i vhalele vhana vha milioni dza 2.1 million children!

Thank you for helping Na’libali read to 2.1 million children!

Each year on World Read-Aloud Day, Na’libali reminds everyone who lives in South Africa and beyond about the benefits of reading aloud to children. You’ve helped us spread a love of stories and reading to more and more children each year.

Over 2 million children were read to.

More children were read to in family groups than at schools or other gatherings.

84% of the people who answered our survey would like to receive more stories.

50% of pledges were made on our website, Facebook or social media pages.

Because of the importance of reading in one’s mother tongue, Every day’s a story by Tumisang Shongwe was made available in the 11 official South African languages as well as in South African Sign Language through a partnership with SLED (Sign Language Education and Development).
Nga madikapi Pulane Mahlasela

Itani uri tshitori tshi nyanye!

Humbulani nga ha zvihwimbwa zvokho zvezvina zvakakosha kana zviticwi. Zvishandiswa zvakakosha zvino, mibvumo ine zwa i ita na zvichirwa zvezvina zvakakosha, mibvumo ine zwa i ita na zvezvina zvakakosha, mibvumo ine zwa i ita na zvezvina zvakakosha, mibvumo ine zwa i ita na zvezvina zvakakosha, mibvumo ine zwa i ita na zvezvina zvakakosha, mibvumo ine zwa i ita na zvezvina zvakakosha, mibvumo ine zwa i ita na zvezvina zvakakosha, mibvumo ine zwa i ita na zvezvina zvakakosha.
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. Bzzzz, bzzzz!

“What's that?” asked the cockroach. He looked around but couldn’t see anything. Then he heard it again. Bzzzz, bzzzz! “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. Find the bug that is the odd one out in each row.

2. Priya promised her younger brother, Rahul, that she would read to him. Can you help him get to her?

3. Unscramble the letters to find the names of five sea creatures and one sea plant in Octavia and the 8.

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