**Nako ya ho bala le ho ngola hammoho!**

Hoebo a dumela hore bana ba hao e tla ba babadi le bangodi ba hwahwah, mme o ba boletla sena, le bana ba tlou dumela hore e tla ba babadi le bangodi ba hwahwah. Nakoang ya matsatsi ana a phomola, ihpe nako ya ho ba phetela dipole le ho bala le ho ngola le bana, mme bia tia fumanana ditsele tse ka tsona ho bala le ho ngola e ka bang tse kgotsotatlatsang le tse ba tswelang molemo.

**Ho etsa hore ho bala le ho ngola e be karolo ya lelapa la hao**

- Etsa nokoa ya lelatai le lelatai ya dipole. Behetleng ka thoko nokoa kanelela ya ho bala le/ka ho phetla dipole.
- Phetha dipole. Phetha bana ba hao dipole, bina dipina mme e etse dihotokiso tse o di tswang. Sena se temela-semena ho bana mme se hotela puyo ya bana. Hope a mamele dipole tse bana, mme o hopola ho ba bantuha hoe o di thabeka.
- Ebo mhohla bana. Etsa hore bana ba hao ba o bone o bale ba baliho ba ho fumanana thahisehiselelele.

**E mong le e mong o na le karolo eo e a phethang**

- Etsa dinako tsa pale tsele lelapa leho ka nkelelele nempelo mmoho. Hang ka beke, eneng setho se tafanang sa lelapa se phetse pale ka nako ya dija tsa malitsaobya.
- E yang laobana hampang. Dumella nokako e ngoto ya ho phetla dibuka, ebe a busasa le bana ba hao mabop le dikgehse tse bana pele ba etsa qeto ya bana ya ho getela matapi le dibuka tse a bonato ha di adimha.
- Aho baliho ba bana. Hlimpora baliho ba bana ba hao ba hao ba ho bala ka babona, jwaloka feela ho ka o le wa thabeka maintse a bana a pele! Hope a mamele le ho rona bana ba banyenyane ha ba kwetsa eka a ba bala – bana ba hloka ho fihlela jwaloka babola bana ba hao ba hao.

**Etsa hore bana ba hao ba ngole**

- Etsa bonnete ba hore a noi le pompi e lekaeng, dikereke, dipene le diphehsheritse lapeng. Di boleke seboko se ho fia banga bonalo ho bana ba hao ha di thabeka ka babona hore ba tle ba tle ba ho ngola neng kopa neng ba hloka.
- Etsa dibuka ka ho seletjalo moaephe a sa ngolange mmoho le ho ngola dipole mmoho le bana ba hao. Bana ba banyenyane ba ka taka dithwanele.

**Se lebale hore re fio ba igaeng ho thihela bekeng ya pele ya Hakala 2024. Thabela matsatsi a phomola mme o tlo be mmaho le rona selemong sa sethwa bekeng sa mehlolo e eketsieng ho ya bala ya Nal’ibali! Empa be hajwale etela www.nalibali.org kapa a nomele lentswe “stories” ka WhatsApp na mpele maga 0600 44 22 54 hore a tswele pele ho bala bothabiso!**

**Making literacy part of your home**

- Make books by stapling blank sheets of paper together whenever they choose to do so.
- Tell stories, sing songs and recite poems you know. This stimulates their imagination and develops their language.
- Develop children’s confidence. Value your children’s attempts to read on their own, just like you valued their first words! Also listen to and praise your younger children when they pretend to read – children need to behave like readers to become readers!

**Get your children writing**

- Make sure that you have a supply of paper, pens, pencils and pencils at home. Keep them in a place that is easy for your children to reach on their own so that they can draw and write whenever they choose to do so.
- Make books by stapling blank sheets of paper together and writing stories with your children. Younger children can draw the pictures.

**Time to read and write together!**

- If you believe that your children will become successful readers and writers, and you let them know this, they will also believe that they can be successful readers and writers. This holiday season, take the time to tell them stories and to read and write with them, and they will experience the ways in which literacy can be satisfying and useful.

**Everyone has a role to play**

- Create a story routine. Set aside time every day to read and/or tell stories.
- Visit the library together. Allow plenty of time to browse, then chat to your children about their choices before they make their final decision about which books to borrow.
- Develop children’s confidence. Value your children’s attempts to read on their own, just like you valued their first words! Also listen to and praise your younger children when they pretend to read – children need to behave like readers to become readers!

**Ho Qala ka Pale**

This supplement is available in the following newspapers: Eyethu Umlazi and Polokwane Observer.

**Drive your imagination**

- This is a supplementary supplement available in the following publications: Eyethu Umlazi and Polokwane Observer.
- Don’t forget that we will be taking a break until the first week of February 2024. Enjoy the holidays and join us in the new year for more Nal’ibali reading magic! In the meantime, visit www.nalibali.org or WhatsApp “stories” to 0600 44 22 54 to keep reading for enjoyment!
Dear parents and caregivers of young children, many families look forward to travelling to different parts of the country to visit family and friends over the December holiday period. With a bit of planning, you and your young children will enjoy the trip and the time away from home even more!

**Malebela a ho nka leeto**

1. Hophe sa hore le be le dinako tse mmoa mo tla e fanele le ho ya tsekgane. Bana ba banyenyane ba sitwa ho dula nako e telele jwalo ka batho ba baholo. Hape ba hloka diseneke tse nang le khepo, tse khang ditshwana, hore di lebelele mele ya bana e ntseng e hola.
2. Ha o ema bakeng sa ho tshela mafura le ho ya matlwane, furama sebaka se sireletsehile e le hore hore bana ba banyenyane ba ka matlamanatho ho sona kahle le kgale ka kgale ka dutse.
3. Pakela ngwana e mong le e mong dikwetla o monyenyane o tshetseng dintho tseo a ka di etso. Kahare o keny o pampiri bakeng sa ho tshela mafura le ho ya ngwana e ntseng e hola.
4. Etsa bonnete ba hore sebaka seo le dulong ho sona se sireletsehile bakeng sa bana

**Travelling tips**

1. Plan for more stops and snacks. Young children cannot sit still for as long as adults. They also need healthy snacks like fruit to feed their growing bodies.
2. When you stop for fuel and toilet breaks, find a safe place for the young ones to run around and get rid of pent-up energy.
3. Pack a small activity bag for each child. Include some paper for drawing or writing, colouring-in pages, coloured pencils and pens. Also include a favourite picture book to read. Visit our website at www.nalibali.org for printable activity pages and story cards.

**Make sure the place that you stay at is safe for children**

1. Make sure your baby has a set place to sleep that is quiet and has fresh air. The bed or cot should have sides to stop your baby from rolling off the bed.
2. If there are stairs, find a gate or other barrier to keep your baby or toddler away from the steps.
3. Check that play areas do not have sharp or broken objects lying around.
4. An adult needs to watch children when they play near buckets of water or dams. A baby can drown in even a few centimetres of water.
5. Keep children at a safe distance from cooking and braai areas.
6. Know how and where to find medical help quickly.

(Adapted from Planning holidays with children; https://raisingchildren.net.au)
Dintho tse thabisang tseo o ka di etsang le bana ba banyenyane

Matsatsa a phomolo a fana ka menyetla e babatsehang ya ho qeta nako e eketseleng le bana le rona. Hapola hore niho e ngwe e le niho e etswang le monyetla wa ho pheta kapa ho qapa pale! Ho hapola ho boe botho ho etswa ho bana ba banyenyane ba na hone.

1. Tsela e ditshitho. Sebedisa mesangwana, mesam, dikobo tse bonjwana le dimmele ho etswa tselo e phatho e ditshellosang e ditshitho hore lesa kopa ngwana wa ho e monyenyane e fete ho yona. O ha thabela ho “leta ka hara” mabokose a butsweng ka qalang le ka getellong kapa ditshellosang e ditsweng ka dikobo tse leketselosang ditlwana.

2. Etsang dijo hammoha. Masea le bana ba banyenyane ba ka mna ba rata ho diho ho di jo diho ba qalang ho di ja haoba ba kentse letssoho ho di etsa. Ha ba o thusa ho ludofo, ho tsheha metswako le ho e tshwana, tsebo ya bona ya ho sebedisa mensebana ya matoho hammoha le tshoebisang e bang teng dipakeng tsa matsoho le mahlho le yona e a le. Ipapele raome, pina kopa pala fo diho ho le rese di di etsa. Ka mahlola, iketse eka o kubu ha o ahalam haholo a le hore o je seneko.


4. Etsang ditshwantshiso. Bana ba rata ho bapala papadi ya nketsisane! Ha etswa ditshwantsho bakeng sa ba lelapa lo ba bona le metswalle ho ho bana ba banyenyane lebaka la hore ba aparele papadi, bopula bo bina dimmele le dipina tse ba di ratang, le ha tshatsha. Mme ha ho na niho esoe bana ba ditlano tsho tse ba di ratang ho lelho ho bana le ho utwa ha botho ba ba ratang ba baka ho kholo leho a opele maholi.

Fun activities with young children

Holidays are wonderful opportunities to spend more time with our children. Remember that almost every activity is an opportunity to tell or make up a story! Play also builds the imaginations of young children.

1. An obstacle course. Use cushions, pillows, soft blankets and mats to make an exciting obstacle course for your baby or toddler to move through. They will love going “through” boxes that open at each end or tunnels that are made with blankets draped over chairs. Crawl through the obstacle course to show your little one what to do.

2. Make a meal together. Toddlers are more likely to try new foods if they have helped to prepare them. When they help you to mix, pour and handle ingredients, their fine motor skills and hand-eye coordination will also be strengthened. Make up a rhyme, song or story about food while you make the meal. For example, pretend to be a hippopotamus when you open your mouth wide to eat a snack.

3. Make your own toys. Use everyday items that can be found at home, like pieces of material, wool and buttons, to make your own toys and games. Use the toys that you make to tell a story.

4. Put on a show. Children love playing make believe! Putting on a show for their family members and friends gives young children the perfect reason to dress up, say or sing their favourite rhymes and songs, and dance. And children of all ages love nothing more than to see and hear their loved ones cheering and clapping for them.

Dintho tse eketseleng tse thabisang tse ka etswang!

★ E yang pikiniking. Pako dijo tsasana tsase motshheare ebe le thabela ho di jella phaekeng kapa seratsweng sa lona. Tsamaya le diho ye tseba bo hao ba di ratang ka ho fetisisa pikiniking.
★ Eyang khempong. Etsang tente ka dikobo le dikane. Tente ke sebaka se setse sa ho bala le ho pheta dipale?

(Adapted from ideas on keeping your kids stimulated & entertained this holiday! Things to do in Cape Town With Kids Magazine, https://thingstodowithkids.co.za)
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.

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

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.

You will need: toilet roll tubes, scissors, plain or coloured paper, kokis, glue, glitter, wool, buttons or beads.

Get creative!
Make toilet roll bug puppets

You will need: toilet roll tubes, scissors, plain or coloured paper, kokis, glue, glitter, wool, buttons or beads.

1. Choose which bug puppet you want to make.
2. Paint the toilet roll tube in the colour you want or wrap it with coloured paper.
3. Cut two small circles of white paper and draw big dots for eyes, or use googly eye stickers. Paste the eyes near the top of your puppet.
4. Cut two antennae from black paper and paste them inside the top of the paper roll.
5. Cut, colour and paste wings on your bug puppets.

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Step 5. Cut, colour and paste wings on your bug puppets.
Get story active!

★ What special drink would you make on a hot day? Write your list of ingredients and your method. Give your special drink a name.

If you could make a magical potion, what would happen to someone who drank it?

What would you use to make the potion?

Make toilet roll puppets of Ntate Pidipidi, Ntate Segwagwa and Ntate Hlogo (see page 4). With your friends and family, take turns to use the puppets to role play each character as you sing your favourite songs!

This operation is very important. You’re going to need the fastest climber,” she said.

“Kgabo!” the three said in unison.

“Indeed,” she replied. “I need that lovable monkey to get me all the exotic lemons in the highest branches of the giant lemon tree. Tshoswane, you’re strong enough to carry them down. Go with Kgabo. The two of you,” Mme Morubisi said, pointing to Mmutla and Ramošwe, “get me all the ginger roots at the edges of the swamp, along with mint. And I’ll organise the gallons of cold spring water needed for the elixir.”

Pale ena ka kgethehileng, se phatljake tla se lebotlhokwa, yo e lela ka toho sa le bole, ke ka no la bokwana sa le lebo la mokgwabo le bo nkilweng ke Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords. Pale ka nngwe e fumaneha ka dipuo tse lebume le motso o le mong tsa semakgo tsa Afrika Borwa. E le ho kunama ho eketsheheng le diholo tsa bohato bo nkilweng ke Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords e ya ho https://cadbury.one/library.html.

This story is an adapted version of Christmas elixir 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.

Nal’ibali ke letsholo la naha la bo-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho seso seso sa ho tla bokwana sa le bohato bo nkilweng ke Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords. Pale ka nngwe e fumaneha ka dipuo tse lebume le motso o le mong tsa semakgo tsa Afrika Borwa. E le ho kunama ho eketsheheng le diholo tsa bohato bo nkilweng ke Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords e ya ho https://cadbury.one/library.html.
“This is the best Festive Show, and the best Christmas Day, ever. Season’s greetings and congratulations to you,” Kwena told Mme Morubisi.

Ramošwe, Mmutla, Tshoswane and Kgabo turned and stared at Mme Morubisi. “You planned the show?”

“Yes, but not the weather, dears. Not the weather. But do enjoy the elixir, and season’s greetings to you too, Ntate Kwena,” she said with a relieved smile.

Mme Morubisi watched and worried over the preparations for the Festive Show. It was the day before Christmas and forest folk were arriving from far and wide. Unaware of the crisis, they brought with them the excitement of the silly season.


Ramošwe, Mmutla, Tshoswane le Kgabo ba fetoha ho tonela Mme Morubisi mahlo. “Ke wena ya hlophistswang pontsho eo?”

Get story active!

★ What would you prefer eating, fish or sausages? Why?
★ Imagine that you are going to prepare a feast for your family. Make a list of the food you would make.
★ Now draw a picture of a festive table.

Eba mahlahahlaha ka pale!

★ "O ne o tla kgetha ho ja eng dipakeng tsa thape le diboroso? Habaneng?"
★ "Nahama o tla phehela lelapa dilo tse monate. Etsa tethathamo la dilo tse o tla rata ho di pehe." 
★ "Jwale taka setshwantsho sa tšotšo eletseng dilo tse Nal'ibali." 

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children’s potential through storytelling and reading.


Drive your imagination

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
Papa Smuts was a fisherman. But, fish were not as plentiful as they used to be and some days he came home empty-handed. Then poor Papa Smuts would feel really downhearted.

Ntate Smuts e ne e le motshwasi wa dithlapi. Empa, dithlapi di ne di se ngata jwaloka pele mme ka matsatsi a mang o ne a kgutlela lapeng a sa tshwasa letho. Ebe Ntate Smuts wa batho o iphumana a sithabetswe ruri.

But then she thought, “Sausages for breakfast. What a treat!”

Mme Smuts chopped and diced. And Frisbee, Ntate Smuts’s monkey, ran to help with the help of Sannie and Frisbee.

Mme hang a hopola, “Diboroso bakeng sa dijo tsa hoseng. Di tla ba monate ruri!”

Mama Smuts chopped and sliced, diced and seasoned because the sausages did look good to Mary and Papa Smuts for a moment, but only for a moment, this thought for a breakfast something different, something delicious, you look Sannie, you look Frisbee, you ask, “What shall I ask?”

Mme hang a hopola, “Diboroso bakeng sa dijo tsa hoseng. Di tla ba monate ruri!”

Papa Smuts was a fisherman. But, fish were not as plentiful as they used to be and some days he came home empty-handed. Then poor Papa Smuts would feel really downhearted.

Ntate Smuts e ne e le motshwasi wa dithlapi. Empa, dithlapi di ne di se ngata jwaloka pele mme ka matsatsi a mang o ne a kgutlela lapeng a sa tshwasa letho. Ebe Ntate Smuts wa batho o iphumana a sithabetswe ruri.

But then she thought, “Sausages for breakfast. What a treat!”

Mme hang a hopola, “Diboroso bakeng sa dijo tsa hoseng. Di tla ba monate ruri!”
Mama Smuts went quietly over to the kitchen cupboard. She covered up the plump, pink sausages and wondered how she could possibly have forgotten them.

Mme Smuts a nyenyelepa ho ya khabotong ya kihene. A kwaheka diboroso tse nnonneng, tse pinki a ipotsa hore ebe ho tlile jwang hore a lebale ho di phehella.

That’s when Mama Smuts would give him a big hug and say, “We’ll make ends meet.” And Sannie and Frikkie would add, “We always do, Papa.” And somehow they always did because ...

Jwale ebe Mme Smuts o mo haka haholo a re ho yena, “Re tla leka tsele tse ding ho phela.” Mme Sannie le Frikkie ba eketsa ka hore, “Re dula re phela, Ntate.” Mme ke nnete, ba ne ba hlola ba fumana tsele tsela ho iphedisa hobane …
Mama Smuts said nothing. But, if Papa Smuts, Sannie and Frikkie had not been so busy tucking into seconds, they might have heard her let out a little gasp.

And no one, absolutely no one, could turn the reddest tomatoes, the greenest peppers, the crunchiest carrots and the crispiest cabbage into a more scrumptious meal than Mama Smuts, with the help of Sannie and Frikkie!

... no one could grow redder tomatoes, greener peppers, crunchier carrots and crispier cabbage than Papa Smuts, with the help of Sannie and Frikkie.

... ho ne ho se na motho ya kgonang ho jala ditamati tse kgubeduhami, dipere se tse talahadi, dihwetha tse romanoseheng ka ho fetisisa le khabetjhe e monatehadi jwaloka Ntate Smuts, a thuswa ke Sannie le Frikkie.

Mama Smuts said nothing. But, if Papa Smuts, Sannie and Frikkie had not been so busy tucking into seconds, they might have heard her let out a little gasp.

Mme Smuts a se ke a re letho. Empa, hoja Ntate Smuts, Sannie le Frikkie ba ne ba sa lebala ke ho ipheta ka dijo ba ka be ba no utwile ha a hemela hodimo.
The scorching sun had been relentless. It beat down hard on the enchanted swamp. It had been a while since the waters came down from the clouds up above. Everything in Kgakala-Kgakala, the magical land far-far away, yearned for a sip of rain.

The owl knew if it didn’t rain by nightfall, it would be a disaster for the Christmas festivities.

Guests chattered among themselves about this year’s entertainment. “I heard they’ve secured a trio whose sweet serenade is going to blow us all away!” said Kwena the gruff and giddy crocodile.

“I heard it’s going to be epic, out of this world,” Kubu the hippo replied with a knowing chuckle.

Ramošwe, Mmutla and Tshoswane were very confused.

The three were convinced the elixir had failed and that Mme Morubisi had lost her touch. But it soon dawned on them that sometimes ‘tis the season to be jolly and be silly with friends and family. And when that happens, you don’t care about the quality of the singing. The owl was quite wise, after all.
“Don’t you think the name is trying to tell us something?” Mmutla, a clever rabbit, asked with a wry smile.

“I really think they intend on killing people softly with their so-called singing,” retorted Ramošwe, a pretty squirrel with an enormous bushy tail.

“We need to put an end to this. Immediately!” declared Tshoswane, the immensely strong ant. “Christmas will be ruined!”

“Agreed,” said Ramošwe. “Look at all of them. They are so excited. They have no idea what a terrible thing they are about to hear.”

“I say we run to Mme Morubisi. She’ll know what to do,” suggested Tshoswane.

Ha Letsatsi la Keresemese le fihla, la tša motheso o sa mamelelechego. Matswêle a tileng a nwa elise e kgathollang ya Mme Morubisi.

Empa yare ha pontho o qaha, maru a galela ho bokana. Burekutse a lokolla metsa a ona, mme a phodisa letšwêle le fane, le neng le kgahlîlwê bo ketlalwa bo fetisang sa mmino bo ba kileng ba bo utwa. Bala ba hohetswe ke mmino o tshabehang o ba neng ba o mametsa. Ba ne ba bike ba tšheba ba o pa matsoho. Ntate Pidipidi, Segwagwa, le Hlogo ba ne ba nte ba inama, ba natefetse ke ditšatsa le maho.

Last year, Mme Thaha had sung so beautifully, everyone decided the Festive Show should be held every year. But this year the heatwave gave her heatstroke, and she had to pull out at the last minute.

Ntate Pidipidi and Ntate Segwagwa pounced at the opportunity to fill in as replacements.

It’s just that Ntate Pidipidi’s singing was truly terribly atrocious in every way. It was matched only by that of Ntate Segwagwa. Together they were the worst singing duo in the entire universe. However, for this year’s soirée, they had outdone themselves. They found an even worse singer, Ntate Hlogo – a gigantic shoebill. Together they formed a trio aptly called Killing Them Softly.

When Christmas Day arrived, it brought with it unbearable heat. The parched crowds drank Mme Morubisi’s refreshing elixir.

But by the start of the show, the clouds suddenly started rolling in. They gently let go of their water, cooling the crowds below, who were busy marvelling at the most horrible singing they’d ever heard. They stayed enthralled by the monstrosity they were hearing. They even laughed and cheered.

Ntate Pidipidi, Segwagwa and Hlogo were still bowing, enjoying the applause.

Taba ke hore Ntate Pidipidi o ne a hile a bina ha monate haholo, bohole he a tsita ke hore Dipontsho tsa Mekete di lokela ho tšwara selemo le selemo. Empa selemong sena legapula la motheso le ile le tšwara selemo le selemo, mme o ile a tšameba ho igakula ka mokotse woa ho qeletla.

Ntate Pidipidi le Ntate Segwagwa ba tleka monyetla wa ho tšatsa sekgoe seo.

Ha Letsatsi la Keresemese le fihla, la tša motheso o sa mamelelechego. Matswêle a tileng a nwa elise e kgathollang ya Mme Morubisi.

Empa yare ha pontho o qala, maru a galela ho bokana. Burekutse a lokolla metsa a ona, mme a phodisa letšwêle le fane, le neng le kgahlîlwê bo ketlalwa bo fetisang sa mmino bo ba kileng ba bo utwa. Bala ba hohetswe ke mmino o tshabehang o ba neng ba o mametsa. Ba ne ba bike ba tšheba ba o pa matsoho. Ntate Pidipidi, Segwagwa, le Hlogo ba ne ba nte ba inama, ba natefetse ke ditšatsa le maho.
How to play:
1. Each player must toss a coin or small stone onto number 6 of the wheel to start.
2. Then take turns to toss the coin or stone onto the wheel. Move your button that number of squares.
3. Follow the instructions in the square you land on.
4. The first player to reach Finish is the winner.

This game is ideal for four or five to play together. It is best for children aged 7 to 12 years old. 

Cut out the game board and number wheel above. Paste it on some cardboard and cover it with plastic to keep it clean.

Mokgwa wa ho bapala:
1. Sebapadi ka seng se lokela ho bidikisa tjhelete ya tshepe kapa lejwe le lenyenyane nomorong ya 6 ya lebidi hore se qale.
2. Ka mora moo, tjhentjhanang ka ho bidikisa tjhelete ya tshepe kapa lejwe lebiding. Tsamaisa konopo makgetlo a lekanang le palo ya diboloko.
3. Latela ditaelo tse fanweng bolokong boo o fellang hodima bona.
4. Sebapadi sa pele se tla fihla ho:
   O Qetile! ke mohlodi.

Papadi ena e loketse ho bapalwa ke batho ba bane kapa ba bahlano. E hantle bakeng sa bana ba dilemo di 7 ho ya ho tse 12.

Seha mme o ntshe boto ya papadi le lebidi la dinomoro tse leng ka hodimo mona. E kgomaretse khatebotong mme o e kwahele ka polasetiki hore e dule e hlwekile.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32.
**Nobukhwebezane, kgosatsana ya metsing**

**Ka Luyanda Sikhakhane  Ditshwantsho ka Natalie le Tamsin Hinrichsen**

Selimo se seng le se seng ka Tšlhwe, e ne e ba nako ya mokete wa Kwanza - nako eo maqoa a bang hamomo ho aolelana dije le ho abetana dimpho. Hahe, selimo se seng se le seng. Khwezi, Lubo le Malaka ba ne ba tsya pele matšo a hiha ebe ba fhesela nokeng. Tsengeng, ba ne ba bina dipina tshe monate le ho kg’a monokotshwai o motho.

Banana bana ba bararo ba ne ba dula ba tshabile haholo heba ka letsefi lena, ba ne ba lo fumanana kgosatsana ya metsing, Nobukhwebezane, a ba emetse nokeng. Ha ba atamela hau li noka, ba ne ba mo ulfa a bina ka leintswe le monate:

"Tsangh Mafrika … Kwanzaa e ńikile! Re fanana dimpho tse ntle … re bontshana lerato! Tšiang dithlwa, nama le mahlau. A re jeng, a re ke tleeng hammoło … bontshana ngatero!"

Banana bana ba ne ba dula lebopong la noka ebe ba mamela pina era. Jwane ‘a leletsatse le tshabo.

Nobukhwebezane a ne a ba fa diro tse fetšang meroho le dithlwa na hore ba ye le tshina hae metsing wa habo bana.

"Sala harile Kgosatsana ya Metsing!" ba ne ba nako ha ba kgutšela hae ka lebela le hore metsang batho ba tsebe ba hloko sa loketsa melafetsetse a dije bakeng sa ho ketselela Kwanza.

Empa ho na le ntho eneng e sa e dule Nekologwebezane harile. O e a ipotsa moa o leng mong. "Ebe ke holamang ha bangana baa ba sa tšulebo ho ba nika dira tša ditlhwa na le meroho!"

Metsang mane tsheng bole ba ne ba kgobokano ha mophane, ba apere diapo tse mebatšaba, tse kganyang. Nīle le dithlwa na le meroho e tsang na kgosatsana ya metsing, boahli ba motše ba ne ba lia le diphloše le lema, mme ba ne ba di pepha ha bana baa ba ntle ba bapala.

Ha baohli ba sa ba lele, ba ne ba fanana dimpho, ba bina ba bile ba fantša. Batho ba hodiling ba ne ba le tšenňa le ho pheta ditšowo tseo ba di datang ka ho fetsa. Ka selelo se seng ha Kwanzaa e ŝlah, Khwezi, Lubo le Malaka ba ra ho dikho mme ba mahlapa nokeng jwalo ka fetsa, ba bina ba bile ba ntle ba ega mehele tšo le mebele. Ha ba atamela nokeng, ba hlokomela hore e na le ho pheso. Pina ya Nobukhwebezane e ne le le syo.

"Ebe Nobukhwebezane o ntle o ralebetsese?" ha ipotsa Malaka.

"Molomong ho a pheta harile," ha riabo Khwezi.

"Ho ka e tša ôla le hore le lebotse hore kajeno ke Kwanzaa," ke lebo a Lubo. Ha ba fìla nokeng, Nekologwebezane o ne le le syo.

Ka tša lohonaye o ka fhwala le ka nyanga e bokale. "Yaba lentswe le phhatšameng, le tshišang, le re," ke lebo. "Mang le mha ho a fhuwa ntho e tšeng o lokela hore e re, ka a leboha! Ee ke mekgwá e metši!" "Yaba nyanga eo e a na nyamela, ha ishallia fetsile lelašatsi le tshanga ho mohome ka mborọ mara. Banana bana ba likutšwa ba swadible ho fhitše ha bina ba bile ba lebela ho tsang. Ha ba atamela nokeng, ba hlokomela hore e na le bina ba balela ho tsang.

"Ho ba ha mohlo a kileng re leboha le Nobukhwebezane ka dimpho tseo e re fang tšina bakeng sa Kwanzaa! Ke fola re re re tšela mokale na," ke ndilo Lubo ka mswabedwa.

Ba fìla moo mme ba bakhama bula ho kgitšela hae ka dipelo tse ufwi loko ho bokhole.

"Bakana re fio re nga re fìla metseng re sa thswara letho?" ha bota Malaka Khwezi a reletša ho e metswalle ya hae mme a re, "Metswalle ya ka, … re fìla metseng re ka kopa tšatelela ka kgosatsana ya metsing."
Every year, in December, it was time for the Kwanzaa festival – a time when families met and shared food and gifts. And every year, before dawn, Khwezi, Lubo and Malaika would get up and go down to the river. On their way, they would sing beautiful songs and pick blackberries.

The three girls were always very excited, because on this day, they would find the water princess, Nobukhwebezane, waiting for them at the river. As they got closer, they could hear her beautiful voice singing:

“ Africans arise … Kwanzaa has come!
We give each other beautiful gifts … we show each other love!
Bring fruit, meat and amahewu.
Let’s eat, celebrate together … show each other love!”

The girls would sit on the riverbank and listen to the song. Then, at sunrise, Nobukhwebezane would give them baskets full of vegetables and fruits to take home to their village.

“Stay well, Water Princess!” they would call as they ran home so that the villagers could prepare a feast for the Kwanzaa celebrations.

But something always troubled Nobukhwebezane. “I wonder why those girls don’t thank me when they take the baskets of fruits and vegetables?” she asked herself as she sat alone.

Back at the village, everyone would gather at the chief’s home, wearing bright, colourful clothes. Besides the fruits and vegetables from the water princess, the villagers would bring grain and meat, and they would cook together while the children played.

After the villagers had feasted, they exchanged gifts, and sang and danced. The older people took turns telling their favourite folktales.

One year, when Kwanzaa arrived, Khwezi, Lubo and Malaika woke up and rushed to the river as usual, singing and picking blackberries along the way. As they neared the river, they realised that something was wrong. They couldn’t hear Nobukhwebezane singing.

“Could Nobukhwebezane still be asleep?” wondered Malaika.

“Maybe she’s not well,” suggested Khwezi.

“Perhaps she forgot that today is the start of Kwanzaa,” said Lubo.

When they reached the river, Nobukhwebezane was nowhere to be seen.

Suddenly, a bright light blinded their eyes. Then, a loud and frightening voice said, “Whoever is given something must say thank you! That is good manners!” Then the light disappeared, and only the rising sun behind the hills in the distance remained.

The girls felt terrible when they realised what they had forgotten to do.

Nobukhwebezane was sitting on a rock close to the riverbank, smiling.

“Princess, we are really sorry for never saying thank you for your gifts of fruits and vegetables!” said Malaika.

“Yes, Nobukhwebezane, we apologise. Please forgive us,” begged Khwezi.

“Kwanzaa is a time for giving gifts. Today we have a gift for you!” said Lubo, reaching out to give Nobukhwebezane the bag full of blackberries.

Nobukhwebezane looked inside the bag and smiled. “These blackberries look delicious. Thank you, friends!”

“We are also thankful to you, Princess, for the gifts that you have given us year after year at Kwanzaa. Thank you,” Malaika said shyly.

“My friends, … Kwanzaa is a time of giving gifts. Come close, I want to teach you a new song!” Then Nobukhwebezane sang:

“Always be thankful, always love and you will receive in return!
Always be thankful, always love and you will receive in return!
Always be thankful, always love! These are always good!”

“Now, hurry home,” she said. “It’s getting late! Here are the baskets of fruits and vegetables. They are waiting for you.”

“Thank you, Water Princess. Thank you, Nobukhwebezane!” said the girls.

“Go well! Happy Kwanzaa!” shouted Nobukhwebezane.

“To you too, Princess! Thank you!” shouted the girls.

When the girls arrived home, the villagers were already waiting for them. “Thank you, girls. It looks like you brought more fruit and vegetables than ever before. Thank you!” said the chief of the village.

When the girls heard this, they looked at each other … and smiled. They knew that Nobukhwebezane had forgiven them. “Thank you, Princess,” they whispered.

The girls turned to their friends and said, “Friends, … we must go back and apologise to the water princess.”

“But Nobukhwebezane doesn’t want anything to do with us. She doesn’t want to see us!” said Lubo, feeling hopeless.

“I agree with Khwezi,” said Malaika. “We have to go back and apologise. Even if we don’t find Nobukhwebezane there, we can leave a message for her with the fish.”

“Good idea,” said Lubo, starting to feel better. “I know, on our way back to the river, we can pick blackberries as a gift for Nobukhwebezane.”

The three girls picked a bag full of blackberries. Their faces were smiling again as they ran back down to the river. As they got closer, they heard the sweet song they knew so well:

“Africans arise … Kwanzaa has come!
We give each other beautiful gifts … we show each other love!
Bring fruit, meat and amahewu.
Let’s eat, celebrate together … show each other love!”

“Nobukhwebezane is back! The water princess is back!” they shouted, running to the edge of the river.

Nobukhwebezane was sitting on a rock close to the riverbank, smiling.

“ Princess, we are really sorry for never saying thank you for your gifts of fruits and vegetables!” said Malaka.

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1. **Qhaqholla khoutu!**

Nebo le metswela ya hae ba tlo qeta matsatsi a phomola ba etsa eno? Sebesisa hokho e qhaqholla khoutu e boputswa ba lehodiimo bekong sa ho o tshu a huma ka ka baraka.

1. Neo a nka leto lo papadi ya (3, 15, 15, 15) bekong ka leto ya matsatsi a phomola

2. Mabali a nka leto lo ho ya (16, 15, 12, 19, 14, 14) mmoho le bana bo bang bo se tsa horlo ya Nigomo.

3. Bella a nka leto lo ho ya (16, 15, 12, 19, 14, 14) Noodle mme a ye le yena ya ho bapota le dinka ba ding (16, 11, 5, 14, 7).

4. Hope a nka leto lo hokho tshoisaong ya (11, 18, 1, 20, 5).

5. Afrika le Dintle ba lo tshu a mme wa bana ho (2, 1, 11, 1).

6. Piya a tshoisa le mohoaana ya ho yekhompopo ya dipole mone (12, 1, 5, 15, 18, 1, 18, 14, 7).

7. Josh a tshu a tshoisa limane ke (13, 12, 19, 14, 19, 9) (16, 8, 15, 13, 15, 12, 15)

Khoekho la ho ya bana hae ba tlo sa banyeng sekalong sa hae.

Use your imagination to complete the story.

Tell a friend or parent your story.