

NALIBALI

Lees elke dag!

Wanneer jy vir jou kinders lees, help jy hulle om die betowering wat boeke inhou, te ontdek. As jou kinders net by die skool lees en wanneer hulle huiswerk doen, sal hulle lees met werk assosieer en nie met plesier nie. As ons elke dag vir ons kinders lees, leer hulle dat lees 'n genotvolle en vermaaklike aktiwiteit kan wees. Daar is baie navorsingstudies wat toon dat hoe meer kinders tuis lees, hoe beter hulle op skool vaar.

Read every day!

Reading to your children helps them to discover the magic of books. If your children only read at school and when they do homework, they will learn to link reading with work and not with pleasure. When we read to our children every day, they learn that reading can be an enjoyable and entertaining activity.

3 wenke om lees deel te maak van jou familie se daaglikse lewe

1. Lees elke dag vir hulle. Hulle sal begin om lees as 'n natuurlike deel van hul daaglikse roetine te sien – soos eet, slaap en tande borsel!
2. Maak storytyd 'n genotvolle tyd. Om lees te geniet, is 'n belangrike stap om lief te word vir boeke en 'n lewenslange leser te word.
3. Maak tyd om vir jou kinders te lees, ongeag hoe besig jy is. Dit stuur vir hulle die liefdevolle boodskap dat hulle vir jou belangrik is. Die herinnering aan jul storytjye saam sal hul hele lewe lank by hulle bly.



3 tips to make reading a part of your family's daily life

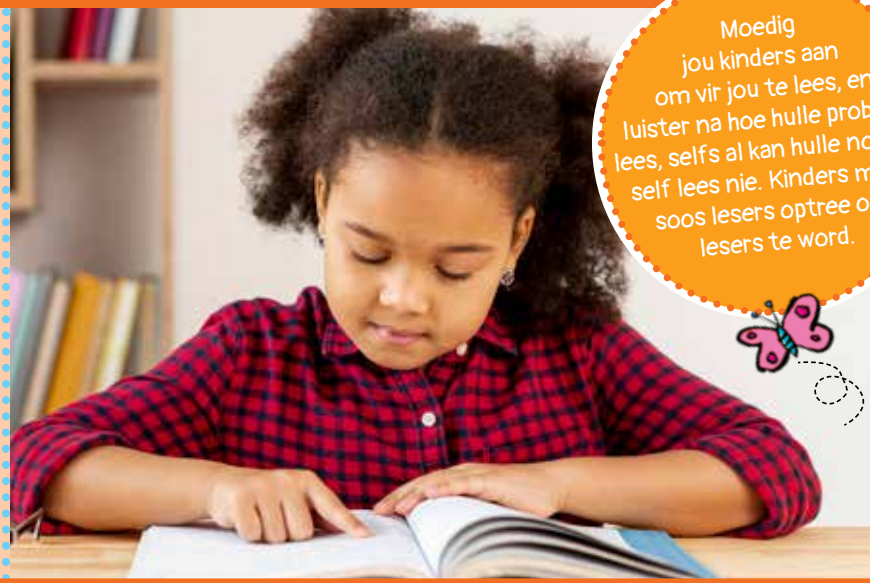
1. Read to them every day. They will come to see reading as a natural part of their daily routine – like eating, sleeping and brushing their teeth!
2. Make story time an enjoyable time. Enjoying reading is an important step in becoming a lover of books and a life-long reader.
3. No matter how busy you are, make time to read to your children. It sends them the loving message that they are important to you. The memory of spending story times with you will stay with your children throughout their lives.

Die voordele van om vir jou kinders te lees

1. Wanneer jy vir jong kinders lees, wys jy vir hulle hoe boeke werk:
 - ★ dat die prente en woorde saam werk om die storie te vertel.
 - ★ dat die woorde in 'n boek dieselfde bly elke keer as jy hulle lees.
 - ★ dat die woorde wat ons lees, betekenis het.

As kinders hierdie dinge weet, help dit hulle om later self te leer lees.

2. Om elke dag vir jou kinders te lees, is 'n goeie manier om uit te vind waarin hulle belangstel en om vir hulle te wys waarin jy belangstel. Wanneer hulle oor die karakters en die dinge wat in stories gebeur, praat, ontwikkel dit hul denke, verbeelding en taal en help dit hulle om mense te verstaan. Dit help hulle om meer bedagsame en deernisvolle mense te word.



Moedig jou kinders aan om vir jou te lees, en luister na hoe hulle probeer lees, selfs al kan hulle nog nie self lees nie. Kinders moet soos lesers optree om lesers te word.

Encourage your children to read to you and, even if they cannot read yet, listen to their pretend reading. Children need to behave like readers to become readers.



The benefits of reading to your children

1. When you read to young children, you show them how books work:
 - ★ that the pictures and words work together to tell the story.
 - ★ that the words in a book stay the same every time you read them.
 - ★ that the words we read have meaning.

Knowing these things helps children learn how to read for themselves later on.

2. Reading to your children every day is a good way to get to know what interests them and to let them know what interests you. Talking about the characters and things that happen in stories develops their thinking, imagination, language and their understanding of people. It helps them to become thoughtful and compassionate human beings.



Drive your imagination

Vir meer inligting oor lees saam met jou kinders, gaan na "Tips and Topics" by www.nalibali.org.

For more information on reading with your children, visit "Tips and Topics" on www.nalibali.org.



IT STARTS WITH A STORY.

DIT BEGIN MET 'N STORIE.



Geletterdheidsaadjies!

Deel die vreugde van musiek en beweging met jou kinders

Literacy Seeds!

Share the joy of music and movement with your children

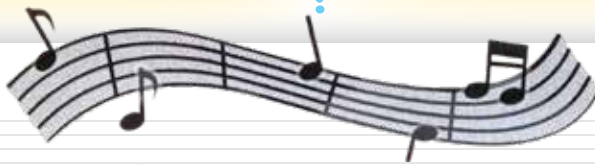


Beste ouer en versorger van jong kinders, dit is baie belangrik vir jou kinders se ontwikkeling om hulle aan musiek bloot te stel wanneer hulle klein is. Jy kan begin met volksmusiek en eenvoudige liedjies wat jy as kind gehoor en gesing het. Kinders ervaar die vreugde van ritmiese klanke en musiek wanneer hulle sing en dans. Musiek en liedjies speel ook 'n betekenisvolle rol daarin om kinders van kulturele oortuigings en tradisies te leer. Musiek is oral om ons, en al wat ons moet doen, is om te luister.

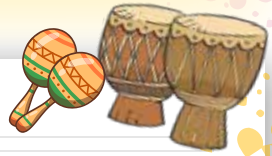
Dear parent and caregiver of young children, exposing your children to music when they are young is very important for their development. You could start with folk music and simple songs that you heard and sang as a child. Through singing and dancing, children experience the joy of making rhythmic sounds and music. Music and songs also play a significant role in teaching cultural beliefs and traditions. Music is all around us, we just need to listen.



Musiek in verskillende fases



Music at different stages



Babas: Sing 'n liedjie terwyl jy jou baba aantrek, jou baba bad of jou baba se doek ruil. Gesels met jou baba oor wat jy doen terwyl jy met hom of haar besig is en maak 'n liedjie daaroor op. Musiek kan 'n rustelose baba troos en jou baba help om te ontspan wanneer dit slaaptid is.



Infants: Sing a song while you dress your baby, bath your baby or change your baby's nappy. As you take care of your baby, talk about what you are doing and make up a little song about it. Music can soothe a restless baby and help your baby to relax when it's time to go to sleep.

Kleuters: Kleuters hou daarvan om liedjies te herhaal. Om eenvoudige kinderliedjies met baie herhaling te sing, help dikwels om hul woordeskat en geheue te ontwikkel. Kleuters kan taal aanleer deur te sing. As hulle aksies doen terwyl hulle sing, help dit ook met breinontwikkeling, want hulle moet die woorde, die wysie en die aksies onthou! Moedig jou kinders daarom aan om hul hande te klap, hul voete te stamp en hul lyfies heen en weer te wieg.



Toddlers: Toddlers love to repeat songs. Singing simple nursery rhymes that repeat often helps to develop their vocabulary and memory. Through singing, toddlers can learn language. Doing actions while they sing also helps their brain development, as they need to remember the words, the tune and the actions! So, while singing songs, encourage your toddler to clap their hands, stomp their feet and sway their bodies.

Voorskoolse kinders: Hulle geniet kinderrympies en liedjies oor dinge waarvan hulle hou, byvoorbeeld, diere, speelgoed, en sekere aktiwiteite soos spring en dans. Hulle geniet dit om te sing en is nie skaam om hard te sing nie.

Preschoolers: They enjoy nursery rhymes and songs about things they like, for example, animals, toys and certain activities like jumping and dancing. They enjoy singing and are not afraid to sing loudly.

Wat is die voordele van musiek vir 'n kind se ontwikkeling?

- Daar is 'n verband tussen musiek en die ontwikkeling van wiskundige denke. Wiskundige konsepte word ontwikkel wanneer kinders aftelliedjies sing.
- Kinders ontwikkel koördinasie, asook fyn- en grootmotoriese vaardighede. Wanneer hulle kruip, strek, buig, huppel en balanseer terwyl hulle sing, begin hulle verstaan wat hul liggame kan doen.
- Kinders kry die geleentheid om hulself uit te druk en van stres ontslae te raak wanneer hulle sing en dans.
- Musiek kan die verbeelding prikkel. 'n Boks kan 'n trom word, of jy kan jou eie liedjie opmaak.

What are the benefits of music in a child's development?

- There is a connection between music and the development of mathematical thinking. Mathematical concepts are developed when children sing counting songs.
- Children develop coordination, fine and gross motor skills. When they crawl, stretch, bend, skip and balance while singing, they begin to understand what their bodies can do.
- Through singing and dancing, children get the opportunity to express themselves and release stress.
- Music can stimulate imagination. A box can become a drum, or you can create your own song.



Drive your imagination



Hoe om tuis musiek te maak



Sing vir jou kind:

Kinders hou baie daarvan om hul ouers en versorgers se stemme te hoor. Jy kan wiegeliedjies of enige ander liedjie wat jy ken, vir jou kind sing. Jy kan selfs 'n bekende wysie sing en jou eie woorde opmaak.

Aksieliedjies: Sing liedjies wat hand- en liggaamsbewegings insluit om jou kind se fyn- en grootmotoriese vaardighede te oefen.

Gebruik verskillende tale: Tweekalige speletjies, liedjies en rympies help kinders om 'n tweede taal te leer.

Laat jou kind hul eie musiek maak: Gee vir jou kind potte, panne en plastiekhouders met 'n houtlepel, en laat hulle daarop kap en slaan. Maak 'n leë houer vol klein klippies of rys, en laat jou kind die houer skud. Maak net seker die deksel is styf toe sodat jou kleinding nie die houer kan oopmaak en die inhoud kan eet nie.

Dans op die maat van musiek: Sing liedjies en dans op die maat van die musiek. Jy kan vir jou kind 'n teddiebeer, serp of lint te gee wat hulle kan vashou terwyl hulle dans.

Maak musiek deel van daaglikse aktiwiteite: As jy liedjies sing wanneer jy sekere dinge saam met jou kind doen, sal jou kind weet wat om te verwag en veiliger voel. As jy elke keer 'n sekere liedjie sing wanneer jou kind bad, sal hulle begin om dit as 'n teken te sien dat dit "badtyd" is.



How to make music at home

Sing to your child: Children love to hear their parents' and caregivers' voices. You can sing lullabies or any other song you know to your child. You can even sing a well-known tune but change the words.

Action songs: Sing songs that include hand and body movements to exercise your child's gross and fine motor skills.

Use different languages: Bilingual games, songs and rhymes help children learn a second language.



Let your child make their own music:

Give your child pots, pans and plastic containers with a wooden spoon, and let them bang on them. Take an empty container and fill it with small stones or rice, and let your child shake the container. Just make sure that the container is closed tightly so that your little one cannot open the container and eat the contents.

Dance to music: Sing songs and dance to the music. You can give your child a teddy bear, scarf or ribbon to hold while they dance.

Make music part of everyday activities: If you sing songs when you do certain things, your child will know what to expect and feel more secure. If you sing a certain song every time they take a bath, your child will come to see this as a cue for "bath time".



Drive your imagination

Vrouemaand word elke jaar in Augustus gevier. Hier is 'n paar wonderlike kinderboeke wat vroue en meisies vier.

Women's Month is celebrated each year in August. Here are a few wonderful children's books that celebrate women and girls.

Die Nal'ibali-boekrak

The Nal'ibali bookshelf

Nie vir Meisies Nie

deur Thembi Kgatana en Nikolaos Kirkinis
 Illustreerder: Chantelle en Burgen Thorne
 Uitgewer: Jacana Media

Thembi Kgatana se storie begin in Mohlakeng. Sy was 'n talentvolle sokkerspeler met 'n droom om vir Suid-Afrika te speel, maar sy moes altyd hoor dat meisies nie sokker speel nie. As gevolg van haar harde werk en vasberadenheid het sy nie net vir Banyana Banyana gespeel nie, maar is sy ook aangewys as die beste speler in Afrika! Beskikbaar in Afrikaans, Engels, isiXhosa, isiZulu en Setswana.



Girls Don't Do That

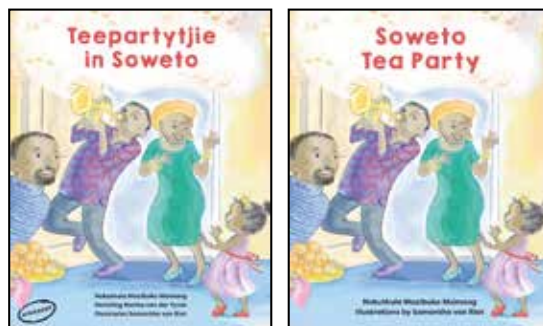
by Thembi Kgatana and Nikolaos Kirkinis
 Illustrator: Chantelle and Burgen Thorne
 Publisher: Jacana Media

Thembi Kgatana's story begins in Mohlakeng. She was a talented football player with a dream to play for South Africa but was always told that girls don't play football. Through her hard work and determination, she not only played for Banyana Banyana, but was named Africa's greatest player! Available in Afrikaans, English, isiXhosa, isiZulu and Setswana.

Teepartytjie in Soweto

deur Nokuthula Mazibuko Msimang
 Vertaler: Marita van der Vyver
 Illustreerder: Sam van Riet
 Uitgewer: New Afrika Books

Hierdie inspirerende storie is gebaseer op die skrywer se kinderjare in Soweto in die 1970's. Ten spyte van die droewige omstandighede in die township, het Nokuthula se ouers 'n vreugdevolle, gelukkige gesinslewe by die huis geskep. Sam van Riet se gevoelvolle illustrasies weerspieël die skrilte kontras tussen die buitewêreld en die geluk tussen die vier mure van die gesin se huis. Beskikbaar in al die amptelike geskrewe tale.



Soweto Tea Party

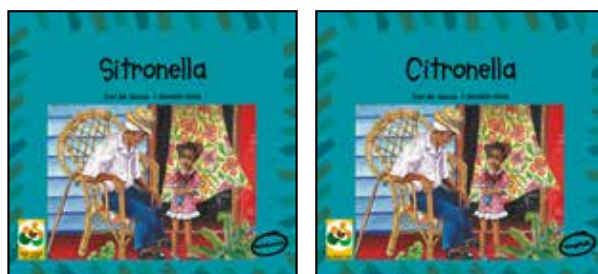
by Nokuthula Mazibuko Msimang
 Illustrator: Sam van Riet
 Publisher: New Afrika Books

This inspiring story is based on the author's childhood in Soweto in the 1970s. Despite the bleak surroundings in the township, Nokuthula's parents were able to maintain a joyful, happy home life. Sam van Riet's gentle illustrations reflect the disconnect between the outside world and the happiness within the four walls of the family house. Available in all official written languages.

Sitronella

deur Carl de Souza
 Illustreerder: Danièle Hitié
 Uitgewer: New Afrika Books

Hierdie prentboek gaan oor hoe belangrik dit is om gawe grootouers te hê. Sitronella is 'n dogtertjie wat nie kan hoor nie. Omdat niemand haar kan genees nie, stuur haar familie haar na Oupa Tambala toe. Hy neem haar ver, ver weg na 'n plek waar 'n mens nie net met jou ore hoor nie ... Beskikbaar in al die amptelike geskrewe tale.



Citronella

by Carl de Souza
 Illustrator: Danièle Hitié
 Publisher: New Afrika Books

This picture book deals with the importance of having kind grandparents. Citronella is a little girl who cannot hear. Because no one can cure her, her family sends her to Grandpa Tambala, who takes her far, far away, to a place where you don't only hear with your ears ... Available in all official written languages.

Bou jou eie biblioteek. Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

Ouma se huis

1. Skeur bladsy 9 van hierdie bylae af.
2. Vou die bladsy in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
3. Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn om die boek te maak.
4. Knip op die rooi stippellyne om die bladsye te skei.

Die tandelose leeu

1. Om hierdie boek te maak, gebruik bladsye 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 en 12.
2. Hou bladsye 7 en 8 binne-in die ander bladsye.
3. Vou die velle in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
4. Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn om die boek te maak.
5. Knip op die rooi stippellyne om die bladsye te skei.



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

Granny's place

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.

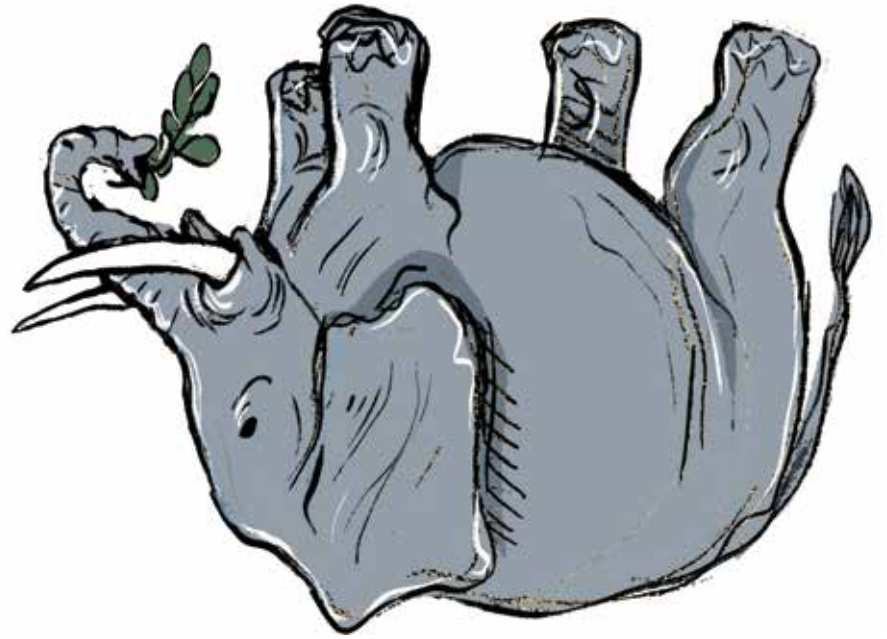
The toothless lion

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.



Drive your imagination

Toe sê Olifant: "Simba sal moet leer om plante te eet as hy wil bly lewe." Die diere stem vinnig in om plante bymekaar te maak sodat Simba dit kan eet.



Then Elephant said, "Simba will have to learn to eat plants if he wants to live." The animals quickly agreed to gather plants for Simba to eat.

All the animals thought of something tasty for Simba to eat.
Al die diere dink aan iets lekkers vir Simba om te eet.



"I will take a juicy melon," said Rabbit.
"Ek sal 'n sappige spanspek vat," sê Haas.



"I will take mushrooms," said Tortoise.
"Mushrooms are like meat."
"Ek sal sampioene vat," sê Skilpad. "Sampioene is soos vleis."

When a lion loses all his teeth, help comes from a very surprising group of animals. But there are still more lessons that the lion needs to learn.

This story was specially created for Nal'ibali to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading for enjoyment.



Wanneer 'n leeu al sy tande verloor, kom hulp van 'n baie verrassende groep diere. Maar daar is nog lesse wat die leeu moet leer.

Hierdie storie is spesiaal vir Nal'ibali geskep om kinders se potensiaal te laat vlamvat deur stories te vertel en vir genot te lees.

Get story active!

- ★ Colour in the drawing on the last page of the story. How do you feel about all the animals being friends?
- ★ Make one list of foods that are easy to eat without teeth and another list of foods that are difficult to eat without teeth.
- ★ Draw a picture that shows how you take care of your teeth. Write a sentence under the picture about why you take good care of your teeth. You can ask a friend or family member to help you write your sentence.

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Kleur die prent op die laaste bladsy van die storie in. Hoe voel jy daarvoor dat al die diere vriende is?
- ★ Maak 'n lys van kossoorte wat maklik is om sonder tande te eet en 'n ander lys van kossoorte wat moeilik is om sonder tande te eet.
- ★ Teken 'n prent wat wys hoe jy jou tande versorg. Skryf 'n sin onder die prent oor hoekom jy jou tande goed versorg. Jy kan 'n maat of familielid vra om jou te help om jou sin te skryf.

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, www.nalibali.org.

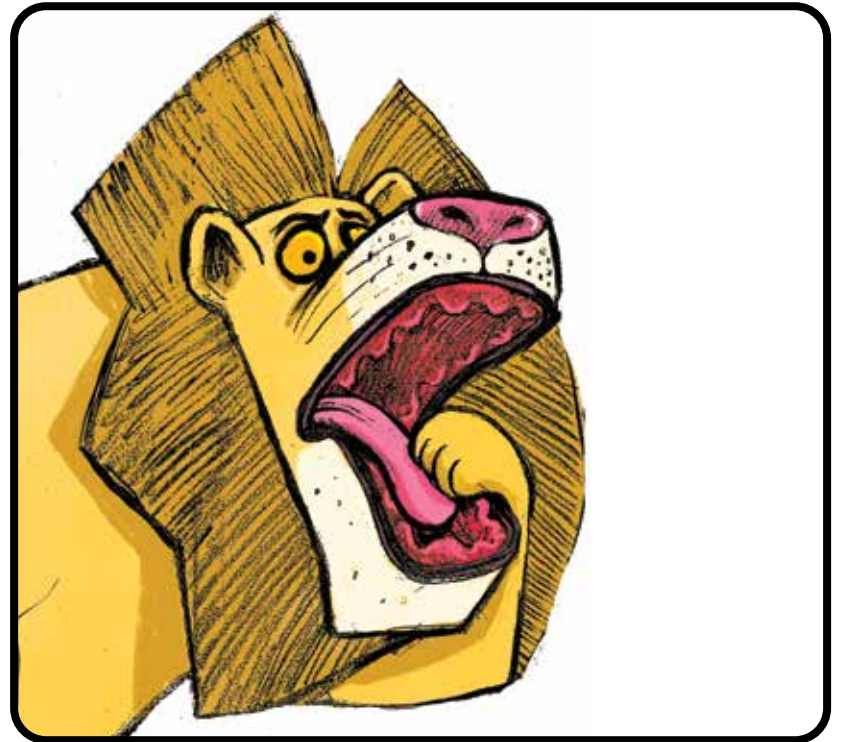


Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org.



Drive your imagination

The toothless lion



Die tandelose leeu

Themba Mabaso • Carlos Amato

Ideas to talk about: How would you describe a lion's teeth? What do you think would happen to a lion that had no teeth? Have you lost a tooth? How did you feel about it?

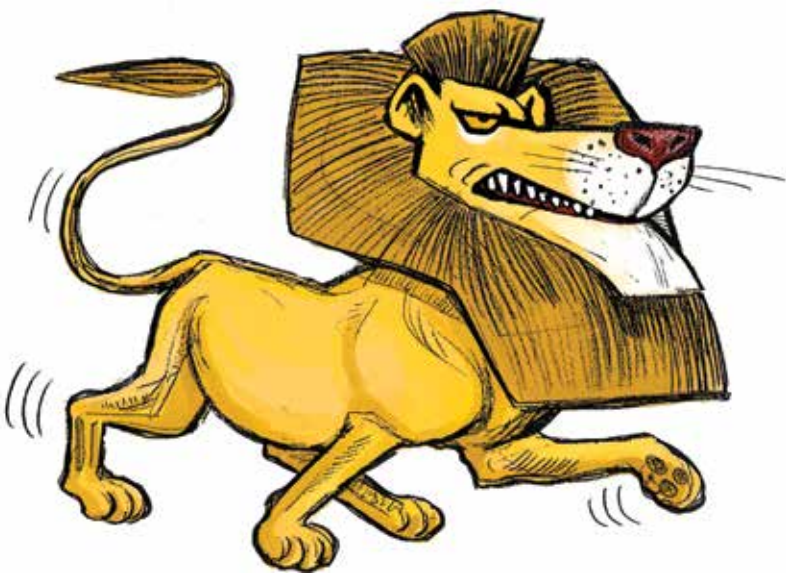
Idees om oor te praat: Hoe sal jy 'n leeu se tande beskryf? Wat dink jy sal gebeur as 'n leeu geen tande het nie? Het jy al 'n tand verloor? Hoe het dit jou laat voel?



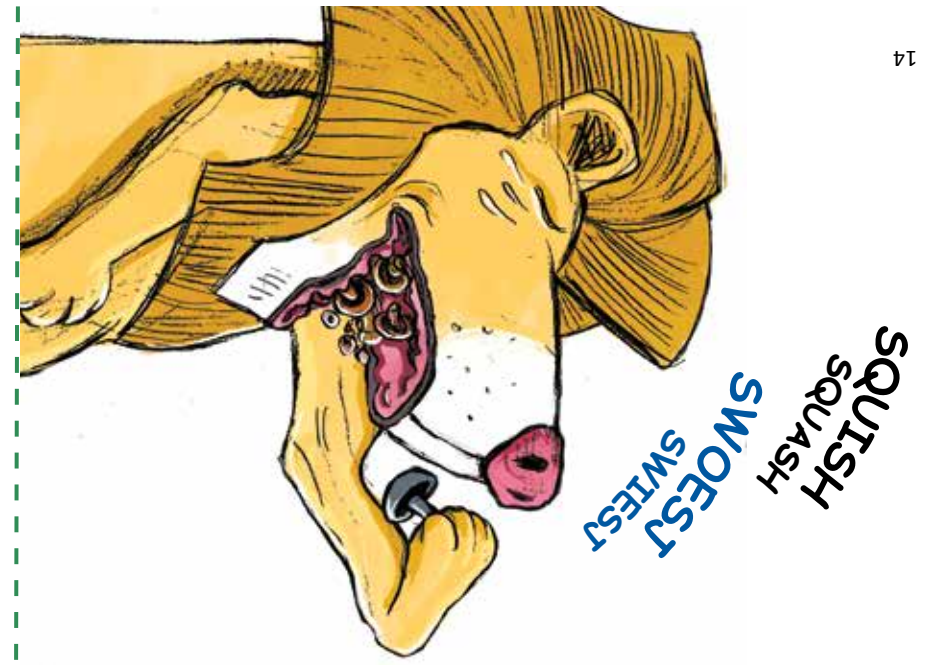
“As Simba nie kos kry nie, sal hy van die honger doodgaan,” sê Gemsbok.
 “Maar wie is bereid om Simba se kos te wees?” vra Kameelperd sag en draai haar lang nek om na al die diere te kyk.
 Niemand is bereid om dit te doen nie.

“If Simba doesn't get food, he will die of hunger,” said Gemsbok.
 “But who will agree to be Simba's food?” asked Giraffe softly, turning her long neck to look at all the animals.
 No one stepped forward.

Simba was the only lion in that corner of the veld, and he loved it! All the animals were afraid of him because he was a very good hunter. And he was always hungry. Whenever Simba appeared, the other animals would run away and hide.



Simba is die enigste leeu in die bos, en hy is mal daaroor! Al die diere is bang vir hom, want hy is 'n baie goeie jagter. En hy is altyd honger. Wanneer Simba ook al verskyn, hardloop en gaan kruip die ander diere weg.

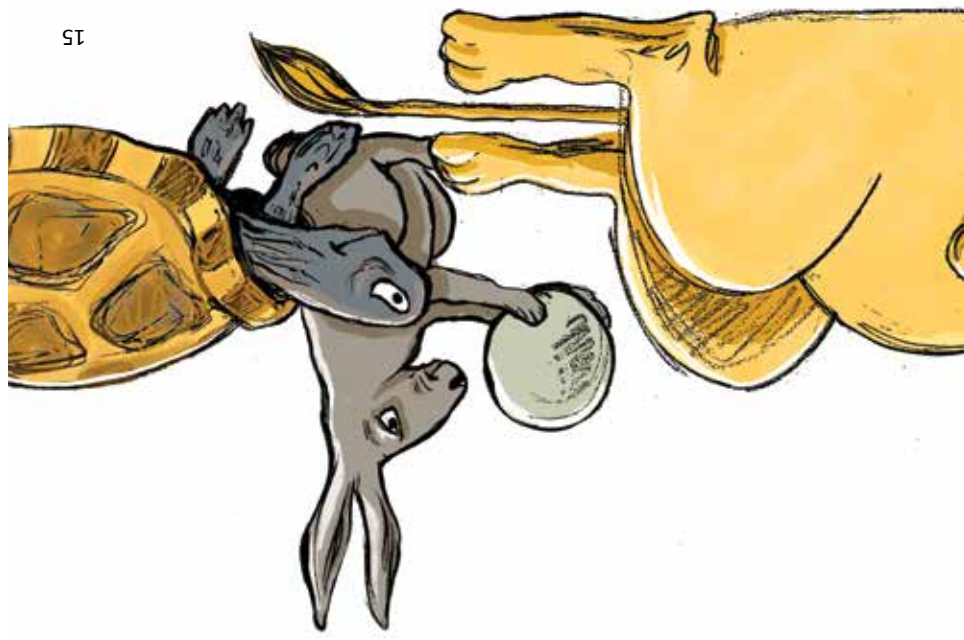


The next morning, the animals walked to Simba's den together. They were carrying wild fruit, mushrooms and edible roots.
 “Food, I need food,” croaked Simba when he saw the animals. He was lying on the ground without a single tooth in his mouth.
 Die volgende oggend stap die diere saam na Simba se lêplek. Hulle dra wilde vrugte, sampioene en eetbare knolle aan.
 “Kos, ek het kos nodig,” mompel Simba toe hy die diere sien. Hy lê op die grond sonder 'n enkele tand in sy mond.

Simba munched on the feast his friends had provided. And all the animals sighed with delight at the peace in the veld.



Simba smul heerlijk aan die fees wat sy vriende voorsien het. En al die diere sug van verligting oor die vrede in die bos.



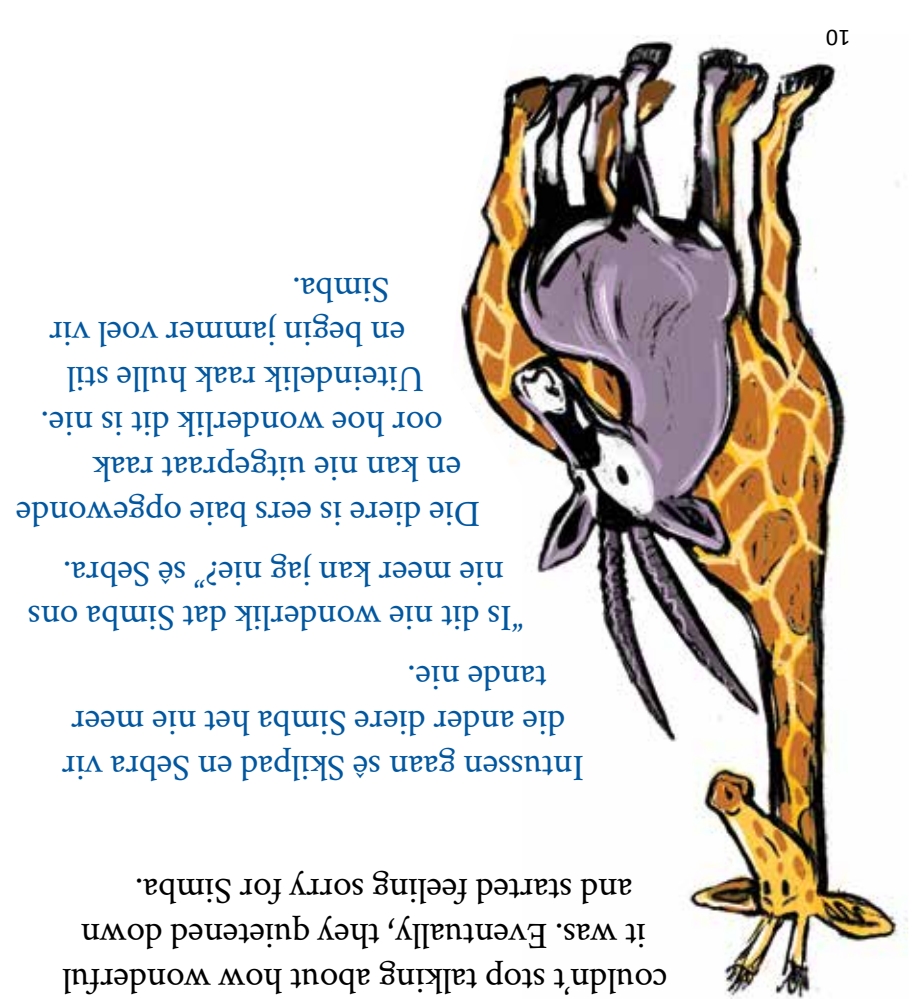
“Try this mushroom,” said Tortoise.
 Simba opened his mouth and took a bite. *Squish*,
 another one, please,” begged Simba. He ate a
 second and a third mushroom.
 “Probeer hierdie sampioen,” se Skilpad.
 Simba maak sy mond oop en vat ’n hap. *Swiesj*,
 swoesj en die sampioen is op. Dit is maklik om te
 kou.
 “Nog een, asseblief,” smeek Simba. Hy eet ’n tweede
 en ’n derde sampioen.

Simba went out and stood on a tall rock. “Friends,
 my teeth are back!” he roared. “But I have decided
 that I will only eat plants. I will not eat any animals.
 Please come out and let us eat plants and play
 together!”

It was quiet for a long time. Then, Tortoise slowly
 came out of hiding, carrying some mushrooms.
 Simba sat down and ate with Tortoise. Then
 Rabbit came out with a basket of fruit. All the other
 animals came forward carrying a variety of plants
 and wild fruit.

Simba gaan uit en staan op ’n hoë rots. “Vriende,
 my tande is terug!” brul hy. “Maar ek het besluit ek
 sal net plante eet. Ek sal geen diere eet nie. Kom
 asseblief uit en laat ons plante eet en saam speel!”

Dit is lank stil. Toe kom Skilpad stadig uit haar
 skuilplek met ’n paar sampioene. Simba gaan sit
 saam met Skilpad en eet. Toe kom Haas uit met
 ’n mandjie vrugte. Al die ander diere kom met ’n
 verskeidenheid plante en wilde vrugte.



Meanwhile, Tortoise and Zebra told the other animals
 that Simba had no more teeth.
 “Isn’t it wonderful that Simba can no longer hunt any
 of us?” said Zebra.
 At first, the animals were very excited and
 couldn’t stop talking about how wonderful
 it was. Eventually, they quietened down
 and started feeling sorry for Simba.
 Intussen gaan se Skilpad en Sebra vir
 die ander diere Simba het nie meer
 tande nie.
 “Is dit nie wonderlik dat Simba ons
 nie meer kan jag nie?” se Sebra.
 Die diere is eers baie opgewonde
 en kan nie uitgepraat raak
 Uiteindelik raak hulle stil
 en begin jammer voel vir
 Simba.

One day, Simba was wandering through the veld
 looking for food. All the animals had scattered
 into the bushes to hide from him, except Tortoise.
 Tortoise could not run. Her shell was big and heavy,
 and her legs were short.



Eendag dwaal Simba deur die woud rond op soek
 na kos. Al die diere vlug na die bosse om vir hom
 weg te kruip, behalwe Skilpad. Skilpad kan nie
 hardloop nie. Haar dop is groot en swaar, en haar
 bene is kort.



“Tandvleis?” sê Simba terwyl hy sy poot in sy mond steek. En sowaar, hy het geen tande nie, net tandvleis!
 “Ag nee!” roep Simba. “Hoe gaan ek oorleef? Ek sal van die honger doodgaan voordat my tande weer groei.”
 Hy laat Sebra gaan en stap stadig na sy lêplek terug. Simba gaan lê op sy en wag om te dood te gaan.

“What have we here?” asked Simba, coming closer.
 “Oh, food in a shell!” he said, licking his lips.

“Oh dear me!” cried Tortoise. “Please don’t eat me!”

“Why not?” asked Simba.

“I’m old and my flesh is tough and chewy,” cried Tortoise.

“Well, my teeth are long and sharp,” said Simba, pouncing on Tortoise.



“Wat het ons hier?” vra Simba en kom nader. “O, kos in ’n dop!” sê hy en lek sy lippe af.

“O liewe genade!” roep Skilpad. “Moet my asseblief nie eet nie!”

“Hoekom nie?” vra Simba.

“Ek is oud en my vlees is seningrig en taai,” huil Skilpad.

“Wel, my tande is lank en skerp,” sê Simba en bespring vir Skilpad.

Haas gee vir Simba die spanspek, maar dit is te hard. Hy kan nie deur die skil byt nie.
 “Ek sal dit eet wanneer my tande teruggroei,” belowe Simba.



Rabbit gave Simba the melon, but it was too hard. He could not bite through the skin.
 “I will eat it when my teeth grow back,” he promised.

By midday, Simba realised that the animals would no longer come to visit. He thought about how they had brought him food every day. “I would have starved to death had they not fed me,” he thought.

By late afternoon, there was still no sign of any of the animals. Simba felt very lonely and realised that he missed spending time with them.

“The monkeys are so funny,” Simba laughed. “The elephants are all very kind. And the warthogs are so fast, I love playing with them!”

Simba had important decisions to make. “I think I would rather eat plants than lose such good friends,” he thought.

Teen die middag besef Simba die diere gaan nie meer kom kuier nie. Hy dink aan hoe hulle elke dag vir hom kos gebring het. “Ek sou van die honger doodgegaan het as hulle nie vir my kos gebring het nie,” dink hy.

Teen laatmiddag is daar nog geen teken van enige van die diere nie. Simba begin baie eensaam voel en besef dat hy dit mis om tyd saam met hulle deur te bring.

“Die apies is so snaaks,” lag Simba. “Die olifante is almal baie gaaf. En die vlakvarke is so vinnig, ek is mal daarvoor om met hulle te speel!”

Simba moes belangrike besluite neem. “Ek dink ek sal eerder plante eet as om sulke goeie vriende te verloor,” dink hy.

Blare
Leaves



Lemoene
Oranges



Bome
Trees

Granny's place is from the Rainbow Reading series by Cambridge University Press. Rainbow Reading is a graded series for primary schools. For further information, visit www.cup.co.za.

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Get story active!

- ★ Make your own little book about your favourite place to visit. Take two sheets of paper and fold them to make a small book of eight pages. Draw a colourful picture of your favourite place on the book's cover.
- ★ Give your book a title.
- ★ Make a list of all the things that you like about your favourite place.
- ★ Write short sentences on each page about your favourite place. Draw pictures in your book.

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Maak jou eie boekie oor die plek waarheen jy die graagste gaan. Neem twee velle papier en vou dit sodat dit 'n boekie van agt bladsye maak. Teken 'n kleurvolle prent van jou gunstelingplek op die omslag van jou boekie.
- ★ Gee vir jou boekie 'n titel.
- ★ Maak 'n lys van al die dinge waarvan jy by jou gunstelingplek hou.
- ★ Skryf kort sinne oor jou gunstelingplek op elke bladsy. Teken prente in jou boek.

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, www.nalibali.org.



Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org.



Drive your
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Granny's place

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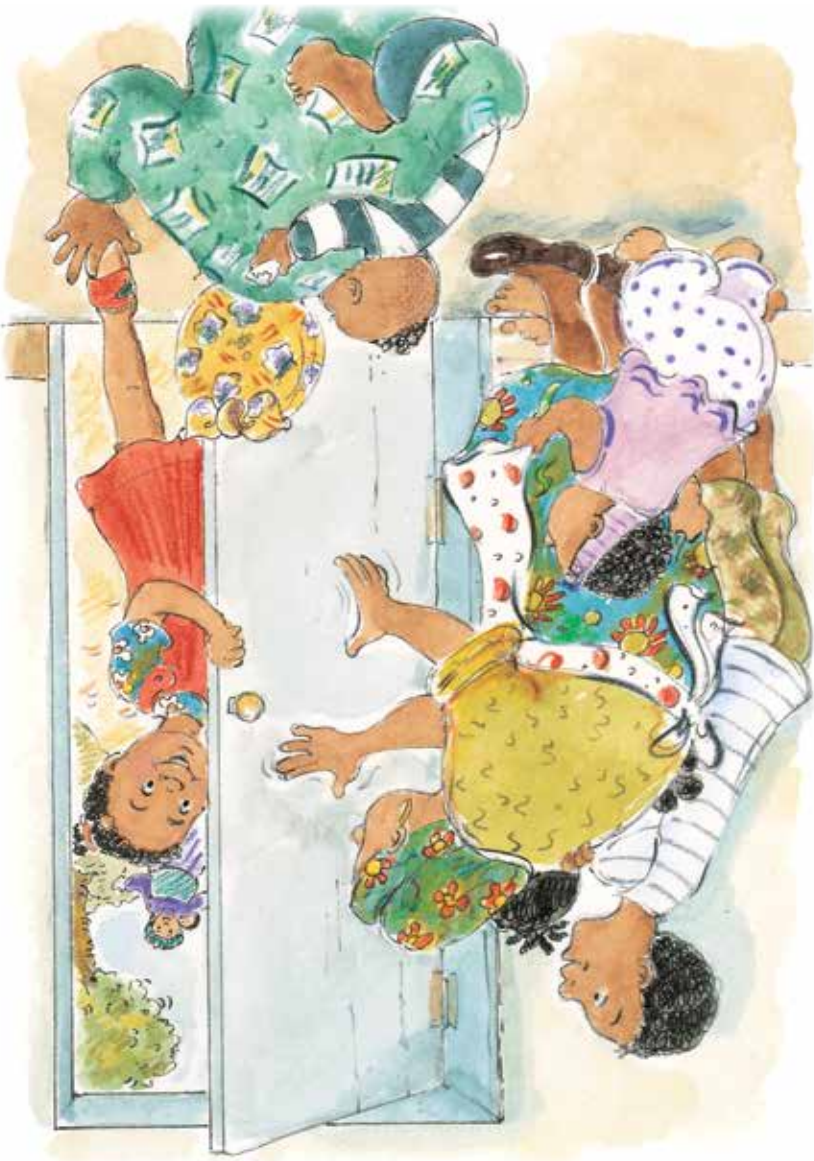
Ouma se huis

Nonhlanhla Dlamini • Pinkie Wilson

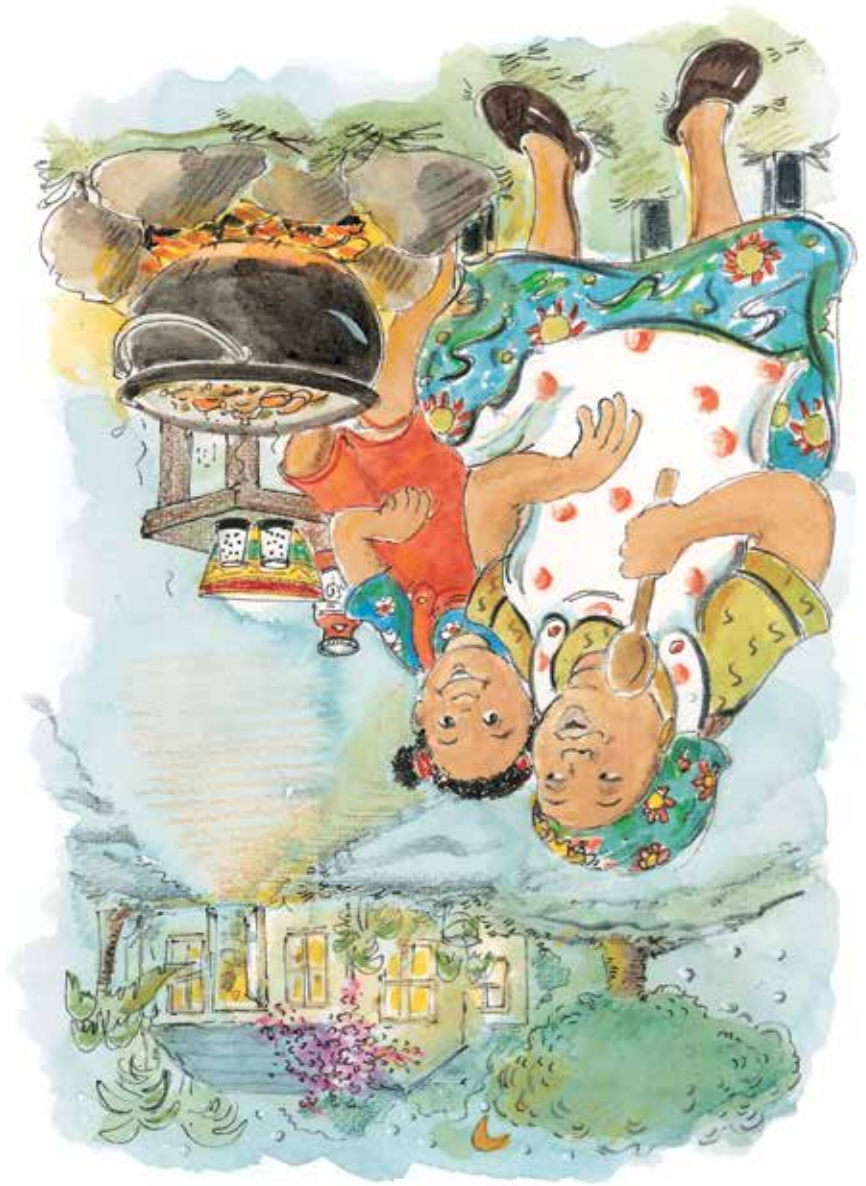
Ideas to talk about: Do you have a granny or older relative that you like to visit? What does that person do that makes you love visiting them? What is your favourite thing about their home?

Idees om oor te praat: Het jy 'n oma of ouer familielid vir wie jy graag gaan kuier? Wat doen daardie persoon dat jy daarvan hou om by hulle te gaan kuier? Waarvan hou jy die meeste in hulle huis?

I love Granny's place.
Ek hou van Ouma se huis.



A warm fire
'n Warm vuur



Granny's hugs



Ouma se drukkies



"Hello, Granny!"
"Hallo, Ouma!"

The wild berries were soft enough for him to eat and by midday Simba was able to stand again. His stomach was full of mushrooms, soft roots and fruit.

Simba was very grateful to the animals. Every day, the animals brought Simba food. They became his friends and together they would sit and listen to each other's stories.

Weeks and weeks went by until one morning ...

Die wilde bessies is sag genoeg om te eet, en teen die middag kan Simba weer staan. Sy maag is vol van die sampioene, sagte knolle en vrugte. Simba is baie dankbaar teenoor die diere. Elke dag bring die diere vir Simba kos. Hulle word sy vriende en hulle sit saam en luister na mekaar se stories.

Weke en weke gaan verby tot een oggend ...

But the animals did not come. They had heard Simba's powerful roar that morning and it had made them feel afraid.



Maar die diere kom nie. Hulle het die oggend Simba se kragtige brul gehoor en dit het hulle bang gemaak.

A few days went by, and Simba was very hungry! He saw Zebra nearby and chased after her. Zebra was fast, but Simba was faster. He pounced on Zebra and bit her neck.

"Te-hee-hee! Tee-hee-hee!" laughed Zebra.

Simba was shocked. "Why are you laughing?"

he roared.

"You are tickling me. Tee-hee-hee! Tee-hee-hee!" giggled Zebra, her body shaking with laughter. "You are tickling me with your gums."

"Gums?" said Simba as he put his paw in his mouth. And indeed, he had no teeth, only gums!

"Oh no!" cried Simba. "How will I survive? I will die of starvation before my teeth grow back."

He let Zebra go and walked slowly to his den. Simba lay down on his side and waited to die.

n Paar dae gaan verby, en Simba is baie honger! Hy sien Sebra daar naby en sit haar agterna. Sebra is vinnig, maar Simba is vinniger. Hy storm op Sebra af en byt haar nek.

"Te-hee-hee! Tee-hee-hee!" lag Sebra.

"Jy kielie my. Tee-hee-hee! Tee-hee-hee!" giggel Sebra terwyl sy skud van die lag. "Jy kielie my met jou tandvleis."

Tortoise quickly withdrew into her shell.

Simba opened his mouth wide and bit down hard.

Tortoise shut her eyes, and cried, "My shell! My shell must be broken!"

Then she heard Simba roar in pain and anger.

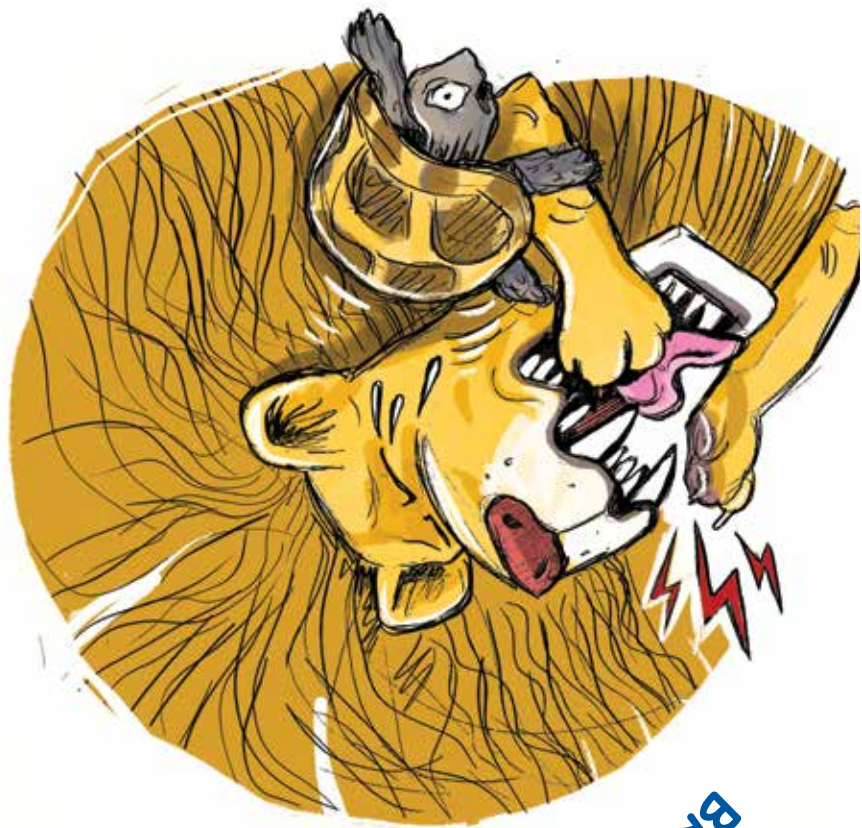


Skilpad trek vinnig terug in haar dop.

Simba maak sy mond wyd oop en byt hard.

Skilpad maak haar oë toe en roep uit: "My dop! My dop moet stukkend wees!"

Toe hoor sy Simba brul van pyn en woede.

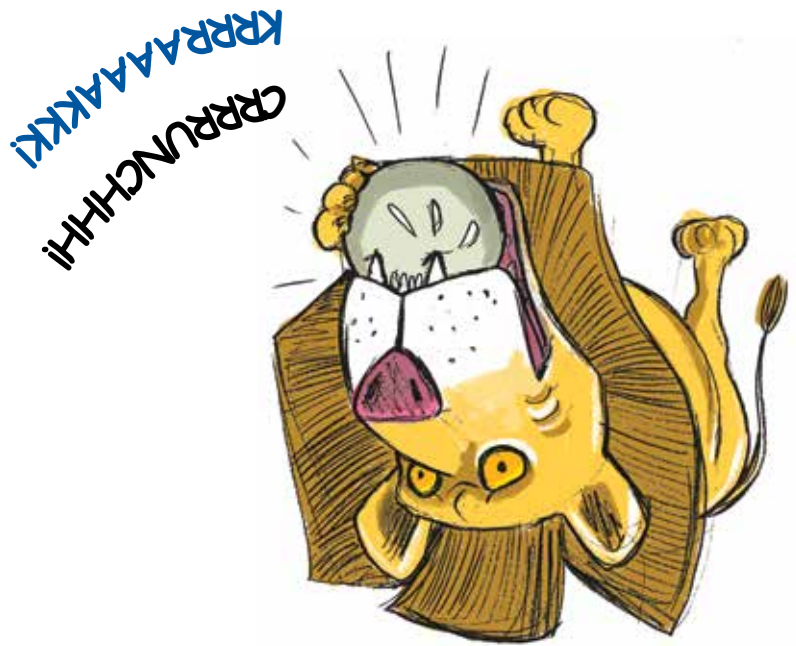


ROOOAAAAAARI
BRUUUUULLLI!

“My teeth! My teeth are broken!” groaned Simba. He was in so much pain that he let Tortoise go. Then he lay down beneath a tree waiting for his teeth to stop aching.

“My tande! My tande is stukkend!” kreun Simba. Hy het soveel pyn dat hy Skilpad laat gaan. Toe gaan lê hy onder ’n boom en wag dat sy tande ophou pyn.

“Ek is honger en niemand het nog vir my iets gebring om te eet nie,” sê Simba vir homself. “Kom ek probeer hierdie spanspek eet wat Haas vir my gegee het.” Simba byt maklik deur die harde skil van die spanspek.



“I’m hungry and no one has brought me anything to eat yet,” said Simba to himself. “Let me try eating the melon Rabbit gave me.” Simba easily bit through the hard skin of the melon.

“They’re back! My teeth are back!” roared Simba excitedly. He put his paw into his mouth and, yes, all his teeth had grown back – long and sharp! “Oh, for some delicious meat!” roared Simba. “Let the animals bring me their plants and fruit this morning. I will catch one of them for my feast!”

“Hulle is terug! My tande is terug!” brul Simba opgewonde. Hy sit sy poot in sy mond en, ja, al sy tande het teruggegroei – lank en skerp!

“O, nou kan ek weer lekker vleis eet!” brul Simba. “Laat die diere net vanoggend vir my hul plante en vrugte bring. Ek sal een van hulle vir my feesmaal vang!”

Hou altyd twee boeke byderhand.

Een om te lees en een om in te skryf.



Always carry two books with you.

One to read and one to write in.



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Die seun wat altyd meer wou hê



Deur Bradley Paulse ■ Illustrasies deur Chantelle en Burgen Thorne

Daar was eendag 'n seun met die naam Riaan. Riaan was baie lief vir kos, en hy het die heel meeste van koek gehou. Riaan het baie broers en susters gehad, en hulle moes altyd alles deel. Daarom was Riaan gewoonnd daaraan om die meeste dinge te deel, maar hy het dit regtig gehaat om koek te deel.

Een oggend bak Riaan se ma 'n heerlike sjokoladekoek. Die lieflike geur vul die huis en niemand kan wag om die koek te eet nie. Toe dit gereed is, roep Ma: "Dis tyd vir koek!"

Riaan se oë blink van opwinding terwyl hy kombuis toe hardloop.

Ma sê: "Onthou asseblief ons moet deel. Almal sal 'n klein stukkie koek kry." Sy sny die koek in ewe groot stukke en gee vir elke kind 'n snytjie koek.

Riaan is baie teleurgesteld toe hy sy snytjie koek kry. Hy wil meer as net 'n klein stukkie hê; hy wil die hele koek hê! "Dis sommer mislik!" mompel hy omgekrab by homself.

Riaan wil nog hê. Hy wil sy stukkie koek groter maak. Toe onthou hy van al sy pa se uitvindings in die motorhuis. Dalk is daar iets waarmee hy sy sny koek groter kan maak.

In die motorhuis soek Riaan deur al sy pa se gereedskap en uitvindings. Daar is gereedskap wat hy herken, soos hamers en skroewedraaiers, maar daar is ook vreemde masjiene, en hy weet nie waarvoor dit gebruik word nie.



Agter in die motorhuis vind hy 'n boks met die woord "Big-a-nator" daarop geskryf.

"Ja!" dink Riaan. "Dit klink of dit dinge groter kan maak. Dis presies wat ek nodig het!"

Binne-in die boks is 'n masjien wat soos 'n reusagtige eierklitser lyk, met 'n spiraaldraad wat uitsteek. Dit het ratte en knoppe en 'n groot rooi knop waarmee 'n mens dit aanskakel.

Riaan hardloop gretig terug kombuis toe met die Big-a-nator in sy hand. Hy mik met die masjien na sy klein snytjie koek en druk die groot rooi knop. 'n Helder ligstraal skiet uit die masjien uit en tref die snytjie koek. Riaan giggel van plesier. Hy gaan nou-nou baie meer koek hê, 'n groot stuk koek net vir hom.

Maar toe gebeur 'n snaakse ding. Die koek word nie groter nie. In plaas daarvan word 'n miertjie voor die koek al hoe groter totdat dit so groot soos Riaan is!

"Haai, wat gaan aan?" vra die verbaasde mier met 'n diep stem en beweeg sy voelers heen en weer.

Riaan staar verbaas na die mier. "Ek's so jammer. Ek het probeer om my klein snytjie koek groter te maak, nie vir jou nie."

Die mier se oë glinster. "Het jy van koek gepraat? Miere is dol oor koek!"

Voor Riaan iets kan doen, raap die mier sy stukkie koek op en begin eet.

"Maar dis my koek!" protesteer Riaan kwaad.

Die mier eet vinnig al die koek op tot daar net een klein krummeltjie oorbly. Riaan kan skaars sy oë glo.

"Jy't my koek opgeëet!" skree Riaan.

Die mier antwoord: "Wel, ek het dit nie vir myself gedoen nie. Dis vir my mierkolonie! Ons werk saam, en wanneer ons iets lekkers vind om te eet, vat ons dit terug na ons nes toe en deel dit met almal."

Net toe gaan die kombuisdeur oop en Riaan se pa stap in. Hy steek in sy spore vas, en sy oë rek toe hy die reusagtige mier sien. "Goeiste! Wat gaan hier aan?" vra hy.

Toe sien hy die Big-a-nator in Riaan se hand en hy weet wat gebeur het. Hy gryp die masjien vinnig by Riaan en mik in die mier se rigting. Toe hy die groot rooi knop druk, skiet 'n ligstraal uit. Toe die ligstraal begin flouer word, krimp die mier tot sy normale grootte.



Riaan sug van verligting, maar dan kyk hy na sy bordjie op die tafel. Daar is net 'n klein krummeltjie koek oor, nie eens genoeg vir 'n happie nie.

"Ek wou net 'n groter stuk koek gehad het, en nou het ek niks nie," sê Riaan hartseer.

Pa kyk streng na Riaan. "Riaan, dit is wat gebeur wanneer ons gulsig raak. Dit is belangrik om te deel. As 'n mens meer wil hê as wat jou regverdige deel is, kan dit slegte gevolge hê."

Riaan is skaam oor wat hy gedoen het. "Ek is jammer ek was so gulsig," sê hy sag.

Pa se uitdrukking versag toe hy sê: "Dis 'n les wat ons almal moet leer. Maar moenie hartseer wees nie, jy het nog koek. Daar's nog een krummeltjie oor."

Pa se oë vonkel toe hy met die Big-a-nator na die klein krummeltjie mik. Toe hy die knop druk, skiet 'n ligstraal uit en die krummeltjie verander in 'n klein snytjie koek.

Riaan se oë blink. Sy hart loop oor van verbasing en dankbaarheid toe hy sê: "Dankie, Pa."

Maar toe Riaan 'n hap van sy koek vat, word sy oë so groot soos pierings. "Jig!" sê hy. "Dis nat van al die mierspoeg!"

Raak doenig met stories!

- As jy enigiets kon maak wat jy wil hê, wat sou dit wees en waarvoor sou dit gebruik word?
- Teken 'n diagram van jou uitvinding. Voeg byskrifte by om jou tekening te beskryf.

- Skryf 'n kort paragraaf waarin jy verduidelik wat jy met jou uitvinding sal doen.



Drive your
imagination



The boy who wanted more

By Bradley Paulse ■ Illustrations by Chantelle and Burgen Thorne



Once, there was a boy named Riaan. Riaan loved food, and the food he loved the most, was cake. Riaan had many brothers and sisters, which meant everything had to be shared. So, Riaan was used to sharing most things, but he really hated having to share cake.

One morning, Riaan's mum baked a delicious chocolate cake. The wonderful smell filled the house, and everyone was looking forward to eating the cake. When it was ready, Mum called, "It's time for cake!"

Riaan's eyes sparkled with excitement as he ran to the kitchen.

Mum said, "Please remember, we need to share. Everyone will get a small slice." She cut the cake into equal slices and gave each child a slice.

Riaan was very disappointed when he got his cake. He wanted more than just a small slice; he wanted the whole cake! "This sucks!" he muttered to himself, feeling upset.

Riaan wanted more. He wanted to make his slice bigger. Then he remembered all the inventions his dad had in the garage. Maybe he could find something there to make his slice of cake bigger.

In the garage, Riaan searched through all his dad's tools and inventions. There were tools he recognised, like wrenches and screwdrivers, but there were also strange-looking machines, and he didn't know what they did.



At the back of the garage, he found a box with the word "Big-a-nator" written on it.

"Yes!" thought Riaan. "It sounds like this makes things big. This is exactly what I need!"

Inside the box, he found a machine that looked like a giant egg beater with a spiral wire poking out. It had cogs and dials and a big red button to switch it on.

Riaan eagerly rushed back to the kitchen with the Big-a-nator in his hand. He aimed it at his small slice of cake and pressed the big red button. A bright beam of light shot out and hit the slice. Riaan giggled with joy. Soon he would have more cake, a giant slice of cake, all for him.

But then something strange happened. The cake didn't get bigger. Instead, a little ant in front of the cake got bigger and bigger, until it was as tall as Riaan!

"Hey, what's going on?" the surprised ant said in a deep voice, its antennae waving this way and that.

Riaan stared in amazement. "I'm so sorry. I was trying to make my small slice of cake bigger, not you."

The ant's eyes lit up. "Did you say cake? Ants love cake!"

Before Riaan could react, the ant scooped up his slice of cake and began to eat it.

"But that's my cake!" Riaan protested, angrily.

The ant quickly ate the cake until all that was left was a single crumb. Riaan could hardly believe his eyes.

"You ate my cake!" Riaan shouted.

The ant replied, "Well, I didn't eat it for my own sake. It's for my ant colony! We work together, and when we find something delicious, we take it back to the nest to share with everyone."

Just then, the kitchen door swung open, and Riaan's dad walked in. He froze in surprise, his eyes widening as he saw the gigantic ant. "Whoa! What's going on here?" he said.

Then he saw the Big-a-nator in Riaan's hand and he knew what had happened. He quickly took the machine from Riaan and aimed it at the ant. As he pressed the big red button, a beam of light shot out. As it faded, the ant was back to its normal size.



Riaan let out a sigh of relief, but then he looked at his plate on the table. There was only a tiny crumb of cake left, not even enough for a bite.

"I just wanted a bigger piece of cake and now I have none," said Riaan in a sad voice.

Dad looked at Riaan sternly, "Riaan, this is what happens when we let our greed take over. Sharing is important. Wanting more than your fair share can lead to bad consequences."

Riaan was ashamed of his actions. "I'm sorry I was so greedy," he said in a quiet voice.

Dad's expression softened as he said, "It's a lesson we all need to learn. But don't be sad, you do have some cake. There's still one crumb left."

With a twinkle in his eye, Dad aimed the Big-a-nator at the tiny crumb. As he pressed the button, a beam of light shot out and the crumb grew into a small slice of cake.

Riaan's eyes lit up. A mixture of surprise and gratitude filled his heart as he said, "Thank you, Dad."

But as Riaan bit into the cake, his eyes grew big and round. "Yuck!" he said. "It's wet with ant spit!"

Get story active!

- If you could make anything that you wanted, what would it be and what would it be used for?
- Draw a diagram of your invention. Add labels to explain your drawing.

- Write a short paragraph explaining what you would do with your invention.

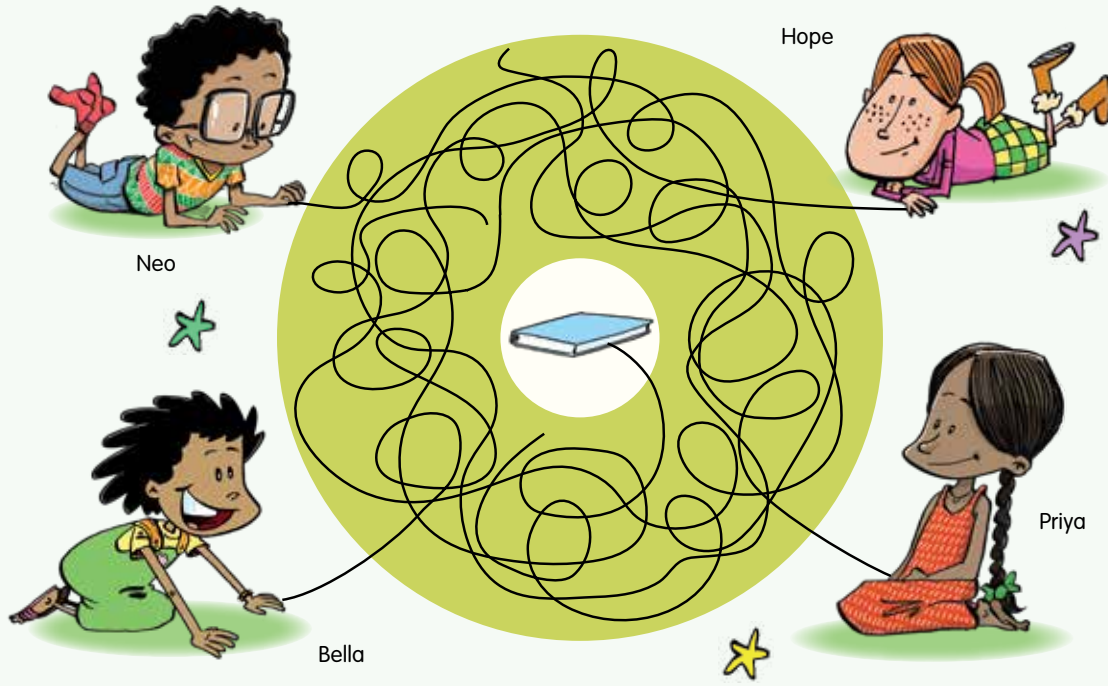
Nal'ibali-pret

Nal'ibali fun



1.

- Volg die tou wat elke Nal'ibali-karakter vashou om uit te vind aan wie die boek in die middel behoort!
- Follow the string that each Nal'ibali character is holding to find out who the book in the middle belongs to!



2.

Kan jy hierdie kort storie op verskillende maniere voltooi? Kan jy 'n snaakse storie en 'n bangmaakstorie skep? Watter ander stories kan jy skep?

Geniet dit om jul voltooide stories vir vriende en familie te lees!

Can you complete this short story in different ways? Can you create a funny story as well as a scary one? What other stories can you create?

Have fun reading your completed stories to friends and family!

Eendag ontmoet _____ vir _____
(persoon) (persoon)

(waar hulle ontmoet)
 Sy sê: " _____ "
 Hy sê: " _____ "
 Sy _____
(wat sy doen)
 Hy _____
(wat hy doen)
 En toe _____
(wat gebeur)



Eendag ontmoet _____ vir _____
(persoon) (persoon)

(waar hulle ontmoet)
 Sy sê: " _____ "
 Hy sê: " _____ "
 Sy _____
(wat sy doen)
 Hy _____
(wat hy doen)
 En toe _____
(wat gebeur)

One day _____ met _____
(person) (person)

(where they met)
 She said, " _____ "
 He said, " _____ "
 She _____
(what she did)
 He _____
(what he did)
 And so, _____
(what happened)



One day _____ met _____
(person) (person)

(where they met)
 She said, " _____ "
 He said, " _____ "
 She _____
(what she did)
 He _____
(what he did)
 And so, _____
(what happened)



Nal'ibali is hier om jou te motiveer en te ondersteun. Kontak ons op een van die volgende maniere:

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us in any of these ways:

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Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust. Translation by Anita van Zyl. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.



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