Take a break with a book!

Soon it will be the end-of-year holidays – time to relax and spend time with family and friends. And, of course, holidays give us more time to read and share stories. Here are some holiday ideas to keep you and your children stocked up on stories well into 2014!

1. Find stories to read together. Borrow library books by authors that you have never read before, or borrow more books by your favourite authors. Read our stories on www.nalibali.org and on www.nalibali.mobi.

2. Make up stories. Start telling your family a story that you have made up. Then add another instalment each day to continue your story. You can all take turns adding each day’s instalment until the story ends.

3. Create a reading corner. Encourage your children to find a place at home that they can make into a holiday reading corner. Let them use cushions and blankets to make it comfortable. Decorate it with their drawings and other pictures, like our special holiday poster on page 8!

4. Change chore time into story time.

   Let a family member read aloud from their favourite book, while others are preparing meals or cleaning up afterwards. Take turns being the person who reads aloud.

5. Create a menu. Imagine the foods your favourite story characters would like and write a pretend menu for a supper you would invite them to.

6. Write a story. Make books by stapling blank sheets of paper together and write stories with your children. Younger children can draw the pictures. Offer to write the words they tell you, but also encourage them to write for themselves. Let older children draw and write on their own. Read your books to each other – and to children who visit!

7. Theatre time.

   Choose a well-loved story with exciting characters. With your children, write down the story characters would like and write a pretend menu for a supper you would invite them to. Let older children draw and write on their own. Read your books to each other – and to children who visit!

8. Reading places.

   For more ideas on sharing stories with children, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.


   Join us then for more Nal’ibali reading magic!

We will be taking a break until the last week of January 2014. Join us then for more Nal’ibali reading magic!

For more ideas on sharing stories with children, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.
Get story active!

With your children, enjoy reading the story, Zebra and Crocodile on page 4. It’s best to read the story in your children’s mother tongue/s before reading it in the other language provided. Here are some ideas for you to try out before, during and after reading the story.

Before
- Let your children tell you what they know about zebras and crocodiles. Then take a quick look at the pictures and guess what the story is about.
- Ask older children to think about what kind of character a zebra and a crocodile might be in a story. For example, do they think a crocodile would be sly and mean, or shy and kind? Why?

During
- As you read, help develop children’s prediction skills by asking, “What do you think will happen next?” after you have read frame 4 of the story.
- Ask your children to find the smaller animals in some of the pictures and comment on what they are doing.
- If your children can already read, let them read the words of Zebra and/or Crocodile if they want to.

After
- Talk about the story with your children. Do they think the zebra or the crocodile was the cleverest, and why? What do you think Crocodile might have said after Zebra got away at the end of the story?
- Let your children have fun retelling the story or telling their own story using the Zebra and Crocodile puppets on this page.

How to make the puppets
1. Cut along the black lines and use glue to paste the pictures onto a sheet of paper or thin cardboard.
2. Cut carefully along the red dotted lines.
3. Tape the story characters to thin sticks or drinking straws to make puppets.

Thank you!
A big, Nal’ibali thank you to Wimpy for sponsoring our Story Stars feature in 2013! Wimpy provided meal vouchers to individuals and organisations selected as Story Stars between May and November 2013 in appreciation of what they are doing to make reading and writing part of children’s daily lives.

Enjoy listening to stories in Sesotho and in English on Nal’ibali’s radio show:
Lesedi FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 9.45 a.m. to 10.00 a.m.
SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 1.50 p.m. to 2.00 p.m.

Nal’ibali radiyong!
Nal'ibali on radio!

Re a leboha!
Tebaho e kgoa e tswang ho ba ha Nal’ibali e yaqho ho Wimpy ka tsehetso ya ditjhelete bakeng sa Dinaledi tsa Dipale tsa rona tse hlahtsiweng ka 2013! Wimpy e ile ya fana ka divauihtha tsa dija ho batho le mokgatla ho kgelihleng jwolaka Dinaledi tsa Dipale pokeng tsa Motshoang le Pudungwana 2013 bakeng sa ho leboha le ho thohleletsa tse o ba di etsang ho etsa hore ho bala le ho ngola e be karolo ya kamela mapheleng a bana.
Making a Nal’ibali difference

Every day, in six provinces around South Africa, Nal’ibali’s Cluster Mentors inspire and support others to run reading clubs in which children can experience the joy of reading for pleasure. Here’s your chance to meet them!

Ho etsa phapang ya Nal’ibali

Kamehla, diprovenseng tse tsheletseng ho potoloa Afrika Borwa, sehlopha sa Nal’ibali sa Batataisi ba Telae, se ho tshehetsa ba bang ho tsamaisa ditelapo tsa ho bala moo bana ba ka iphemanelang monyaka wa ho bala boihabiso. Ona ke monyetla wa ho kopana le bana!

Story stars

Gcinumuzi Radebe (KZN)
Number of clubs: 12
Favourite reading place: the library or any quiet place
Reading is … life!

Gcinumuzi Radebe (KZN)
Lenane la ditelapo: 12
Sebaka sa ho bala sa se ratang sa ho bala: leeborari kapa sebaka se kopa se kopa se kgutsitseng
Ho bala ke … baphelo!

David Jeffery (Western Cape)
Number of clubs: 24
Favourite childhood book: The Enormous Crocodile by Roald Dahl
Reading is … an adventure.

David Jeffery (Western Cape)
Lenane la ditelapo: 24
Buka ya bongwane ea a neng a e rata: The Enormous Crocodile ka Roald Dahl
Ho bala ke … tshibollo.

Tsepiso Nzayo (Eastern Cape)
Number of clubs: 10
Favourite children’s book: Umzozomzabo se Gcina Mhlophe
Favourite reading place: my bedroom

Tsepiso Nzayo (Eastern Cape)
Lenane la ditelapo: 10
Buka ya bongwane ea a e ratang: Umzozomzabo ka Gcina Mhlophe
Sebaka sa ho bala sa se ratang: phaposing ya ka ya ho robela

Bongani Godide (KwaZulu-Natal)
Number of clubs: 30
Favourite childhood story: Tselane, a Sesotho tale from long ago
Favourite reading places: reading club and at home

Bongani Godide (KwaZulu-Natal)
Lenane la ditelapo: 30
Pale ya bongwane ea a e ratang: Tselane, tshomo ya Kgalekgale ya Sesotho
Sebaka sa ho bala sa se ratang: telapong ya ho bala le lapeng

Rinae Sikhwari (Limpopo)
Number of clubs: 22
Favourite reading place: school library
Reading is … amazing and adventurous!

Rinae Sikhwari (Limpopo)
Lenane la ditelapo: 22
Sebaka sa ho bala sa se ratang: leeborari ya sekalo
Ho bala ke … denakatse le tshibollo!

Sithembiso Nhlapo (Free State)
Number of clubs: 14
Favourite children’s story: Three friends in a taxi by Maryanne and Shayle Bester
Reading is … a key to understanding your world.

Sithembiso Nhlapo (Free State)
Lenane la ditelapo: 14
Pale ya bana ea a e ratang: Three friends in a taxi ka Maryanne le Shayle Bester
Ho bala ke … senutelo sa ho utswisa lefatshe.

Malusi Pwde (Eastern Cape)
Number of clubs: 22
Favourite reading place: outside
Reading is … essential.

Malusi Pwde (Eastern Cape)
Lenane la ditelapo: 22
Pale ya bana ea a e ratang: ka ntle
Ho bala ke … ntho e hlokehang.
Zebra and Crocodile

Qwaha le Kwena

Zebra and Crocodile were great friends. Crocodile lived in the caves of Ruaha River.

Qwaha le Kwena e ne e le metswalle e meholo. Kwena e ne e dula mahaheng a Noka ya Ruaha.

Zebra lived among the bushes and the tender, sweet grass.

Qwaha yona e ne e dula hara dhila ha, hara jwang bo bondo, bo monate.

After some time, Crocodile noticed that Zebra looked fat and juicy. Suddenly, he felt rather hungry.

Ka mora nako e itseng, Kwena ya bona hore Qwaha jwale e se e nonne hape e ka latsweha ha monate. Hanghang, ya ikutilwa e lapile.

When Zebra next visited Crocodile, her friend was nowhere to be seen. “Help, help! I am drowning!” came a cry from the river.

Ha Qwaha e boela e etela Kwena, motswalle wa yona o ne a le siyo moo. “Thusang, thusang! Ke a kgangwa!” ke sello se tswang moo nokeng.

Zebra often went down to the river to visit her friend Crocodile and to drink the fresh river water.

Qwaha hangata e ne e ya nokeng ho ya etela motswalle wa yona Kwena le ho ya nwa metsi a foresha a nokeng.

Zebra threw herself into the river to rescue her poor dying friend.

“Hahahahaha! Wa bona he! Jwale ke tlilo o ja!” ho tsheha Kwena.

“Phew, that was a narrow escape!” panted Zebra, trotting away.

“Tjhe o ke ke wa etsa jwalo, motswalle ya mobe!” ho hoeletsa Qwaha, jwalo ka ha a raha Kwena haholo molihahareng wa hae o motelele.

“Gole, ka tla ka phola ha soba la nale!” ho rialo Qwaha, a nte a itsamaela.
Can you find six differences between these two pictures?  
Na o ka fumana diphapang tse tsheletseng pakeng tsa ditshwantsho tse pedi tsee?

Can you find the names of the Nal’ibali characters in this word search?  
Na o ka fumana mabitso a baphetwa ba Nal’ibali patlong ee ya mantswe?

Help Noodle find his way to Bella!  
Thusa Noodle ho fumana tsela ya ho ya ho Bella!
THERE was once a girl named Zimkhitha who never went to school. She was very upset.

One day she started to laugh.

"I am a scientist," said the kind woman, "and one of the first things we learn is that air floats. She must have swallowed so much air from laughing that she has floated up like a balloon."

And Zimkhitha started to laugh.

"Oh dear," her dad said. "I made her walk home from the beginning of their road, he'd had enough! He stopped the car. "My precious baby!" cried her mom, grabbing her legs and pulling her back to Earth. "Thank goodness you're safe!"

And Zimkhitha stopped laughing and floated down fifty metres. But as she came down the clouds Zimkhitha heard them. She looked down and saw five hundred people pointing at her dress, and she stopped laughing.

"Oh dear," said her dad. "That didn't work."

And Zimkhitha stopped laughing and floated down fifty metres. But because she was laughing so much air from laughing she has floated up like a balloon.

"Oh dear," muttered Zimkhitha's dad, checking under every bush and up every tree.

"Where did you leave her?" asked Mom. "Where is she, Ron?"

And they shouted, "HEY, ZIMKHITHA! WE WERE ONLY JOKING!"

"We PROMISE YOU!" they all shouted. "WE COULDN'T REALLY SEE YOUR PANTIES, BECAUSE YOU'RE WEARING PINK TROUSERS!"

And Zimkhitha started to laugh.

"Oh dear," said her dad. "We've hurt her feelings. She's very upset.

"We need lots and lots of people to all shout at once," said Zimkhitha's dad, standing on the roof of a Mercedes Benz. "Everybody shout as loudly as you can, all at once."

And the whole crowd of four thousand people, and they shouted and shouted and shouted. And they shouted, "HEY ZIMKHITHA!"

And Zimkhitha started to laugh.

"Oh dear," said her mother. "That's not easy. She's such a giggling child."

"Where did you leave her?" asked Mom. "Where is she, Ron?"

"Where's Zimkhitha?" asked her mom when her dad walked in the front door. "I'm cooking her favourite dinner.

"We'll have to make her cry," said Zimkhitha's dad, sobbing into his handkerchief.

"I know!" said her mom. "Tell her we can see her spotty panties!

And Zimkhitha stopped laughing. She tried to cry.

"We'll have to shout something horrible to her," said Zimkhitha's dad, standing on the roof of a Mercedes Benz. "Everybody shout as loud as you can, all at once."

And the whole crowd of four thousand people, and they shouted and shouted and shouted. And they shouted, "HEY ZIMKHITHA!"

And Zimkhitha started to laugh.

"Oh dear," said her dad. "We've hurt her feelings. She's very upset.

"We're going to say to make her cry," said Zimkhitha's dad.

"What are we going to say to make her cry?" asked the kind woman.

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"We've lost our little girl," said Zimkhitha's mom. "Have you seen her?"

"We've lost our little girl," said Zimkhitha's mom. "I have never seen her before."

"Where did you leave her?" asked Mom. "Where is she?"

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ba tlalehela, "Ke bone katse e ntsho, le ntja e tshehla, le monna ya rekisang dipanana. Empa ha ho moo ke boneng ngwananyana e Mosadi eo a kganna ho potoloha sebaka seo mme a kgutla ho tla koloi ya Mercedes Benz. "Motho e mong le e mong a hoeletse Zimkhitha. "Na ho na le moo o mmoneng?"

"Re lahlehetswe ke moradinyana wa rona," ho araba mme wa Yaba bohle ba kopanya dihlooho mme ba nahana ba nahana ba Mosadi e mong a emisa koloi ya hae. "Na nka le thusa?" a botsa. "kgoponyana jwale," a rialo a tiisitse. "Neng kapa neng ho tloha jwale moya o tla mo fumana, mme o tla fofela hole ka ho sa feleng. Ke eng e mpe ka ho fetisisa eo re ka mmolellang yona?"

"Zimkhitha," ho hoeletsa mmae. "Zimkhitha, o hokae?"

Zimkhitha a tsheha a ba a tsheha. O ne a qala ho bona ntho e sehlahla se seng le se seng le hodimo sefateng se seng le se seng. "Ao banna," ho honotha ntata Zimkhitha, a shebisisa ka tlasa ba bile ba nka filimi ya Zimkhitha ka diselefounu tsa bona. leholo, mme batho ba ne ba supa le ho dumedisa ka matsoho hore ba tlo thusa. Kapele ke ha ho se ho bokane letshwele le Yaba Zimkhitha o emisa ho tsheha mme a fofela tlase ka "O mo siile kae?" Mmae a botsa. "Ngwanaka o kae, Ron?"

"Re le bararo feela." Yaba ba tsamaya ba kokota menyako ena nako e le nngwe," ho rialo mosadi eo. "A keke a re utlwa ha bona penti ya hao e matheba!

"Re hloka batho ba bangata haholo, hore ba tlo hoeletsa ka leng teng. Zimkhitha! Re kgona empa ho ne ho se le letshwaonyana feela la moo Zimkhitha a hula moya haholo mme ba hoeletsa haholo, "Hela, rialo ntata Zimkhitha, a llela ka hara sakatuku sa hae. "Na o tla lokela ho ya mmatla." Ba ile ba mmatla ba mmatla, hore moradinyana wa ka a tsamaye ka maoto ho tla hae? A le Yaba letshwele le "Re tla tlameha ho hoeletsa ho hong ho tshosang ho yena." ho rialo,

"Moradinyana wa ka?" ho botsa mme wa Zimkhitha. "O entse ngwana ya dulang a keketeha feela."


"Jowe, mo tshwareng kapele hle," ha hoeletsa mmae. "Ha e a RE A O TSHEPISA!" kaofela ba hoeletsa. "RE NE RE RE BAPALA HLE!"

"Kapa ka hara meutlwa ya dipalesa," ho honotha ntatae. 


Take a break with a book!
Kgefutsa ka buka!