



Bonding over books

by Babalwa Shota

Like many children her age, my nine-year-old daughter wants to be everything when she grows up: a ballerina one week, a model another week, then an actress, musician, tennis player and – just for kicks – a “journalist like mommy”. That’s my child – spontaneous and living in the moment.

But all her life she has had a passion for books. It’s wonderful! But, it shouldn’t come as a surprise to me that she loves reading so much. After all, even when she was still a foetus, I read to her! I’d read aloud to her anything I laid my hands on – reports on babies’ development, fashion tips in magazines, or nursery rhymes. I read. And, apparently, she listened.

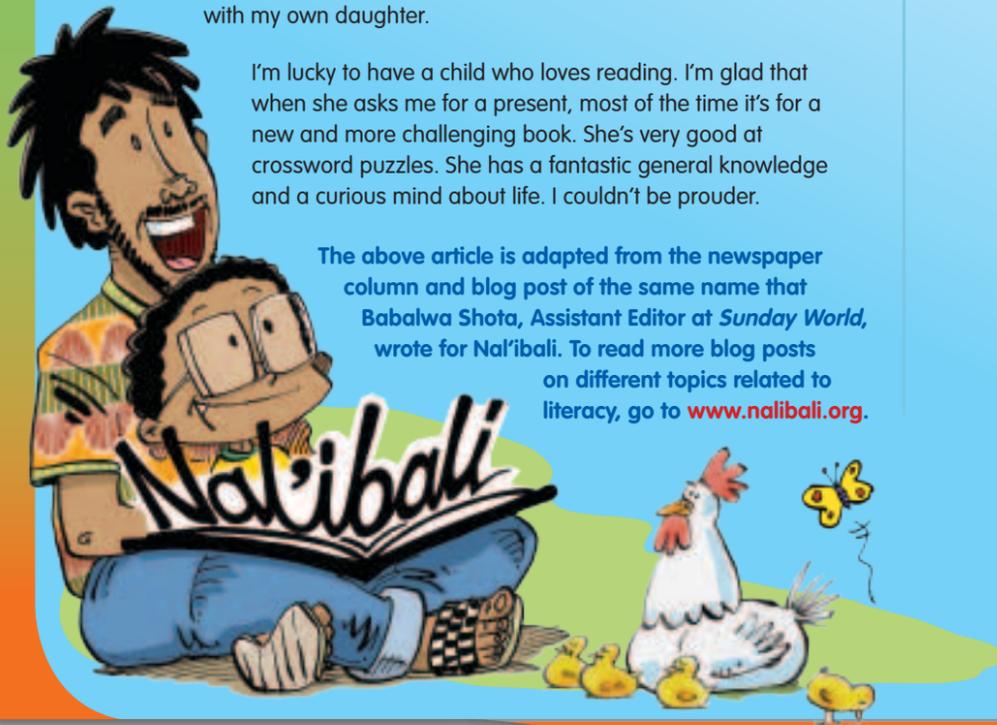
When she was a baby, she loved her soft, cloth books. When she was not using them as chewing toys, she loved looking at them. As she grew older and more impatient, she would grab a book and make up a story as she “read” it upside down. And, boy, was she creative!

The love of books that we share is something that has played a big role in our relationship. As a mother I have had to find ways to communicate and bond with my daughter. I have found that looking at the books in bookshops for hours, and then going home to lie side-by-side on the bed reading, has brought us closer. This is also something I shared with my own mother.

When I was a child, my mother found the perfect way to make sure that she could relax a little after work, while also spending time with me. She would give me one of her books to read beside her in bed while she escaped into her own book! I loved it so much that it was natural to share that tradition with my own daughter.

I’m lucky to have a child who loves reading. I’m glad that when she asks me for a present, most of the time it’s for a new and more challenging book. She’s very good at crossword puzzles. She has a fantastic general knowledge and a curious mind about life. I couldn’t be prouder.

The above article is adapted from the newspaper column and blog post of the same name that Babalwa Shota, Assistant Editor at *Sunday World*, wrote for Nalibali. To read more blog posts on different topics related to literacy, go to www.nalibali.org.



Re kopanngwa ke dibuka

ka Babalwa Shota

Jwaloka bana ba bangata ba dilemo tsa hae, moradi wa ka ya dilemo di robong o batla ho ba ntho tsena kaofela ha a hola: bekeng ena o batla ho ba ballerina, bekeng e nngwe ho ba mmothelara, e nngwe sebakadi sa kalaneng, sebini, sebakadi sa tenese le – ho nthabisia feela – “moqolotsi wa ditaba jwaloka mmae”. Ke wa ka eo ngwana – o fetoha feela neng kapa neng, o kgema le dinako.

Empa bophelong ba hae bohle haesale e le motho ya ratang dibuka. Ke ntho e ntle ruri! Empa ha se ntho e ka mmakatsang hakaalo taba ya hore o rata ho bala hakaana. Ka lebaka la hore, esitana le ha ke ne ke ntse ke imme, ke ne ke ntse ke mmalla! Ke ne ke rata ho balla hodimo ke mmalla ntho efe kapa efe eo ke neng ke kopana le yona – ditlaleho tsa kgolo ya masea, dikeletso tsa feshene dimakasineng, kapa dithotokiso tsa bana ba banyenyane. Ke ne ke bala. Mme, kahoo he, ho bonahala eka o ne a mamela.

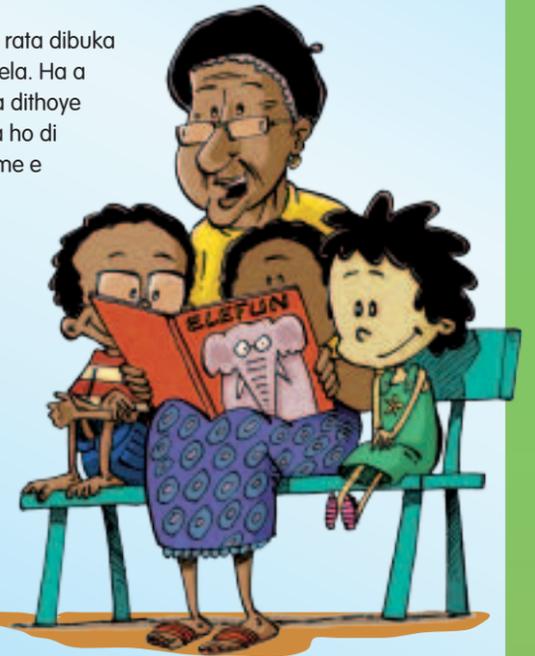
Ha e ntse e le leseae, o ne a rata dibuka tsa hae tse bonolo tsa masela. Ha a ne a sa di sebedise jwaloka dithoye tse hlafunwang, o ne a rata ho di sheba. Ha a ntse a hola mme e eba sefelapelwana, o ne a ka phamola buka mme a iqapele pale ha a ntse a e “bala” a e shebisitse tlase. Mme he, jowee, o ne a iqapela hle!

Lerato la dibuka leo re nang le lona re le babedi ke ntho e bapetseng karolo e kgolo kamanong ya rona. Jwaloka mme ke ile ka tshwanela ho batla mekgwa eo nka hokahanang le ho tlwaelana le moradi wa ka ka yona. Ke ile ka ehlwa hore ho sheba dibuka mabenkeleng a dibuka nako e telele, mme ebe re ya lapeng ho ya paqama mmoho betheng re bala, ho entse hore re utlwane le ho feta. Sena ke seo ke neng ke se etsa le mme wa ka le nna.

Ha ke ne ke le ngwana, mme wa ka o ile a fumana tsela e ntle ya ho etsa bonnete ba hore o kgona ho phomola hanyane kamora mosebetsi, a bile a eba le nako ya ho ba le nna. O ne a ka mpha e nngwe ya dibuka tsa hae hore ke e balle pela hae mona betheng ha yena a ntse a qwetse ka hara ya hae buka! Ke ne ke rata ketso ena haholo hoo e neng e le ntho e itlelang ha bonolo ho phetha tlwaelo ena mmoho le mme wa ka.

Ke lehlohonolo ho ba le ngwana ya ratang ho bala. Ke thabiswa ke hore ha a nkopa mpho, boholo ba nako o nkopa buka e batlang e le thatanyana ho feta ya pele. O tseba diphazele tsa mantswa haholo. O na le tsebo e ngata ya kakaretso mme o dula a batla ho tseba haholo ka tsa bophelo. Ke motlotlo e le ka nnete.

Seqotswa se ka hodimo sena se ntshitswe kholamong ya koranta le thomelo ya boloko e nang le lebitso le tshwanang le leo Babalwa Shota, Mohlophisi ya Thusang wa *Sunday World*, a le ngoletseng Nalibali. Bakeng sa ho bala melaetsa e meng ya boloko mabapi le dihlooho tse fapaneng tse tsamaelanang le tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola, eya ho www.nalibali.org.



Drive your
imagination

Read to me. Every day.
Mpalle. Kamehla.





Hi Nal'ibali

WOW! What a lovely, informative website. I'm super excited with the wealth of knowledge made available. I have a 19-month-old child and saw that there are quite a few recommended books I can read to him. I can't wait to get them for him.

Mthikazi Thebe

Dumela Nal'ibali

HELANG! Aa websaete e ratehang, e fletseng thuto. Ke thabile ho tloka ka lebaka la letlofotlo le lekana la tsebo le fumanehang moo. Ke na le ngwana wa dikgwedi tse 19 mme ke bone hore ho na le dibuka tse mmalwa tse kgothaletswang moo tseo nka mmallang tsona. Ke se ke tatetse ho ya di lata ke tlo mmalla tsona.

Mthikazi Thebe

Dear Nal'ibali...
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Ngolla Nal'ibali ho
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Dear Sir or Madam

I am a 37-year-old father of a 7-year-old girl who is in Grade 2. Every Wednesday evening we read and do fun activities instead of watching TV. I find your supplement very resourceful because it teaches her to read. I use the theme of the story to teach her values, such as respect, discipline, love and sharing. I would not know how to approach these subjects if it wasn't for your supplement.

I'm going to recommend the supplement to a friend who runs a daycare centre. Keep up the good work!

Baoma Tsesane

Monghadi kapa Mofumahadi ya ratehang

Ke ntate ya dilemo tse 37 wa ngwananyana ya dilemo tse 7 ya Kereiting ya 2. Ka Laboraro le leng le le leng mantsiboya re a bala mme re etse diketso tsa boithabiso ho ena le ho shebella TV. Ke fumana tlatsitso ya hao e ena le molemo o moholo hobane e mo ruta ho bala. Ke sebedisa mokotaba wa pale ho mo ruta magabane a kang tlhompho, boitshwaro bo botle, lerato le ho arolelana dintho le ba bang. Ke ne nke ke ka tseba hore nka shebana le ditaba tsona jwang ha e ne e se ka tlatsitso ya hao.

Ke ilo kgothaletsa tlatsitso ena ho motswalle wa ka ya nang le kereitjhe. Tswela pele ka mosebetsi o motle!

Baoma Tsesane

Here is Mbali Sefele, who is proudly showing the copy of the storybook, *The Cool Nguni*, that she cut out and made from her Nal'ibali supplement. Mbali is in Grade 3 at Venterspost Primary School in Gauteng. Thanks for the photo!

Enwa ke Mbali Sefele, ya bontshang ka motlotlo khophi ya buka ya pale, *The Cool Nguni*, eo a e sehileng le ho e etsa ho tswa tlatsitso ya Nal'ibali. Mbali o Kereiting ya 3 mane Sekolong sa Poraemari sa Venterspost Gauteng. Re a leboha ka senepe!



Send us your reading moments and WIN!

Whether it's a photo of your child enjoying a bedtime story or a picture of them reading their first book, send us your children's reading moments to inspire others to create reading moments with their children too. Simply email your reading moment picture to info@nalibali.org. If selected, your photo will appear on the Nal'ibali Facebook page, and you will receive a book to enjoy with your children, as well as a Nal'ibali T-shirt!

Re romelle dinako tsa hao tsa ho bala mme o IKGAPALE!

Ebang ekaba senepa sa ngwana hao a natefelwa ke pale ya pele a robala kapa setshwantsho sa hae moo a balang buka ya hae ya pele, re romelle dinepe tsa moo bana ba hao ba balang ho kgothaletsa ba bang hore le bona ba ipopele dinako tsa ho bala mmoho le bana ba bona. Romela feela imeile ya setshwantsho sa nako tsa ho bala ho info@nalibali.org. Haeba se kgethilwe, setshwantsho sa hao se tla hlahella leqephe la Facebook la Nal'ibali, mme o tla fumana buka eo o ka natefelwang ke yona mmoho le bana ba hao, esitana le T-shirt ya Nal'ibali!



Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

1. Take out pages 3 to 6 of this supplement.
2. Fold it in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines.

Ikgetsetse bukana e-sehwang-le-ho-opolokelwa

1. Ntsha leqephe la 3 ho isa ho la 6 bukaneng ena ya tlatsitso.
2. Le mene ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
3. Le mene ka halofo hape.
4. Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.



Empa Ledinyane la Tau o ne a sa kgodiseha. O ne a batla mpho eno ka pelo ya hae kaofela. A tswela pele ho ya hae mme ha a ntse a tsamaya a kopana le Phokojwe. "O ntso ya jwang abuti ho tswa ho e mong wa bomme ba ka?" ha dumedisisa Ledinyane la Tau.

"Ee," ha rialo Phokojwe, "Ke batla ke se na ditlalebo bonnete...empa ntho e le nngwe..."

Yaba ba gala ho bua ka dimpho. Phokojwe le yena o ne a lakaditse ha mpho ya ho bina e ne e ka ba ya hae.

"Jwale ke eng se o thibang ho e nka, abuti Phokojwe?" ha botsa Ledinyane la Tau.

Phokojwe a tshelha ka setsheho sena sa hae se lerata. "E mong le e mong o ne a tla fumana habonolo hore ke ma ya e utswitseng," ha tjo Phokojwe.

"Ha jwang?" ha botsa Ledinyane la Tau.

"Phofofo e nngwe le e nngwe e ka makala hore ka motsoiso, ma Phokojwe, ke se ke bina hamonate," ha araba Phokojwe. Bobedi ba tshelha hobane e mong le e mong o a tseba hore lentsewe la Phokojwe le lerata le mahwashe a jwang.

But Young Lion was not convinced. He wanted that gift with all his heart. He continued on his way home and further along the way he bumped into Jackal. "How are you my brother from another mother?" greeted Young Lion.

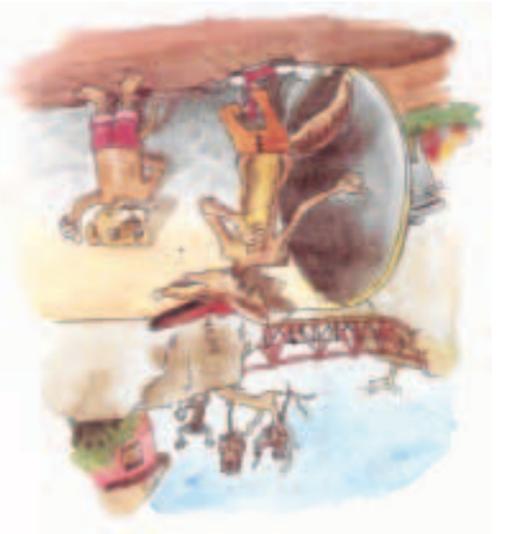
"Ja," said Jackal, "I can't complain really... but one thing..." And they started talking about the gifts. Jackal also wished the gift of singing was his.

"So what is stopping you from taking it, Bra Jackal?" Young Lion asked.

Jackal laughed with his loud jackal laugh. "Everybody would find out so easily that I'm the one who stole it," said Jackal.

"How's that?" asked Young Lion.

"Every animal will be surprised that suddenly I, Jackal, can sing so well," Jackal replied. The two laughed because everyone knew how loud and scratchy Jackal's voice was.



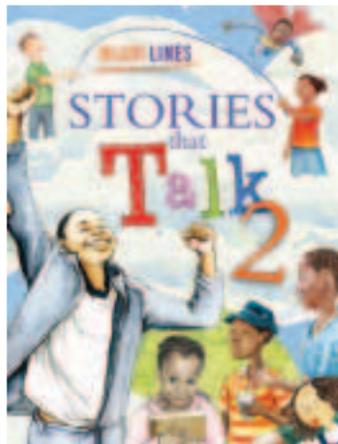
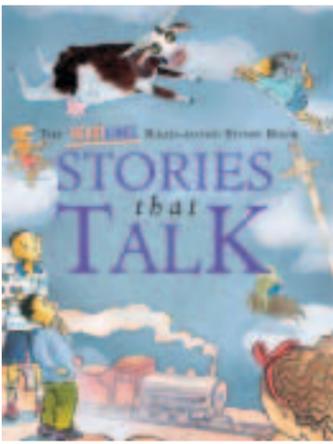
Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey



Ledinyane la Tau le tshwene e nyane e sootho

Tshepo Mokono
Vusi Malindi

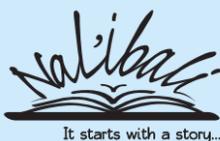
HEARTLINES



HEARTLINES

For copies of *Heartlines' Stories that Talk* (in all 11 languages), and *Stories that Talk 2* (English only) please email orders@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



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“Nna, Ledinyane la Tau, morena wa kamoso. E lokela ma. Mpho eo ya ho bina e lokela ma,” ha araba Ledinyane la Tau.

“Empa nako ya hao ho fihlela selemo se tlang ha Morena a tisa dimpho, o tla e fumana selemong se tlang mohlomong. Dintso tsa bohlokwa di ye di batle ho emelwa hangata,” ha eletsa Letsa.

Ledinyane la Tau la hula moya, “O nepile? Ke lokela ho emela selemo se tlang?”

Diphoofolo tse na tse pedi tsa dumedisana ka ho tsamaisa matsoho moyeng mme tsa arohana.



“Empa ke maswabi hore, mpho ke ya Tshwene e Nyane e Sootho mme nke ke ka fetola seo,” ha rialo Letsa.

“Hara diphoofolo tsohle, ho tla jwang e be tshwene. Ke tjo hore... Tshwene e monyane e mobe... ke yena ya fumane mpho e ikgethileng hakaa? Mpoelle, ausi Letsa!” ho botsa Ledinyane la Tau.

“Bolela, ke phoofolo efe e neng e lokela ho fumana mpho eo?” ha botsa Letsa.

One morning, just as the sun was about to come up, Lion, King of the jungle, ordered the village Kgosana to blow on the horn. As the sound of the horn went “Vooooo! Vooooo!” all the animals knew that the day had arrived when they were to receive gifts from the Great King.

They gathered at the King’s royal place. Young Lion was there, pushing his way to the front of the crowd. But Little Brown Monkey was first in the queue, and he received the best gift ever!

Little Brown Monkey got the gift of singing. The gift was inside a small green bottle. King Lion said, “Whenever you drink this, you’ll be able to sing beautifully. You’ll be famous and rich. You’ll be a great musician, or a great Gospel star.”

Hoseng ho hong, ha letsatsi le se le le haufi le ho tjhaba, Tau, Morena wa meru, a laela Kgosana ya motse ho letsa lenaka. Ha modumo wa lenaka o ntse o ya “Vooooo! Voo!” diphoofolo tsohle tsa tseba hore letsatsi le fihlile leo ka lona ba lokelang ho amohela dimpho ho tswa ho Morena e Moholo.

Tsa kgobokana paleising ya borena. Ledinyane la Tau o ne a le teng, a ntsa itshohlometsa ho ya ka pelepele ho sehlopha se moo. Empa Tshwene e Nyane e Sootho e ne e le yona e ka pelepele moleng, mme he ya fumana mpho e ntle ho feta tse ding!



But Young Lion secretly still wanted that gift. So, in the middle of the night, when the sky was empty but covered with darkness, Young Lion put on his running shoes and ran to the monkey’s house.

When he got there he could hear a crowd of monkeys joking with Little Brown Monkey about his gift. “At least one of the family will be able to sing beautifully. We all know that monkeys have been terrible singers until now.” They fell around laughing.



Young Lion sat outside and waited until the other monkeys had gone home. He waited until he was sure Little Brown Monkey was fast asleep. Then he crept in, took the small green bottle from the top of the table, and tiptoed out the room. He had stolen the gift. It was his now!

Empa Ledinyane la Tau sekgukung a nna a batla mpho eo. Jwale, hara bosiu, ha lehodimo le se na letho empa le kwahetswe ke lefifi, Ledinyane la Tau a rwala dieta tsa hae tsa ho matha mme a mathela ntlong ya Tshwene.

Ha a fihla moo a utlwa sehlopha sa ditshwene se entse metlae le Tshwene e Nyane e Sootho ka mpho ya hae. “Bonyane e mong wa jelapa o tla kgona ho bina hamonate. Bohle re a tseba hore ditshwene e sa le e le matlaila ho fihlela hona jwale.” Ba tabana hohle ke ditsheho.

Ledinyane la Tau a dula ka ntle mme a emela ha ditshwene tse ding di se di ile hae. A ema ho fihlela a na le bonnete ba hore Tshwene e Nyane e Sootho e ile le sephume sa boroko. Jwale a kena, a nka botlolo e nyane e tala hodima tafole, a ba a nanya a tswa ka kamoreng. O ne a utswitse mpho. E ne e se e le ya hae jwale!

And so, after a long time thinking ... Young Lion decided to return the gift.

He ran as fast as his running shoes would take him back to Little Brown Monkey’s place. He sneaked into the house and returned the bottle of singing gift to the table where it had been before.

Then he crept out and headed home. As he ran, his heart felt light and his feet felt free – freer than he had felt all day!

Mme hape, ka mora ho nahana nako e telele ... Ledinyane la Tau la rera ho kgutlisa mpho.

A matha ka lebelo lohle leo dieta tsa hae tsa ho matha di neng di mo fa lona ho kgutlela morao ha Tshwene e Nyane e Sootho. A hohobela ka tlung mme a kgutlisetsa botlolo ya mpho ya ho bina hodima tafole moo e neng e le hona teng pele.

Jwale a kgasetsa ka ntle mme a ya hae. Ha a ntse a matha, pelo ya hae ya imoloha mme maoto a utlwahala a lokolohile - a lokolohile ho feta ka moo a neng a kile a ikutlwa ka teng letsatsi leo lohle!

Later that day, Young Lion bumped into Springbok on the road and shouted, “Howzit, Sister Springbok?” They hurried through their greetings so that they could get to the topic of the gift. Springbok, just like Young Lion, and Antbear, wished the monkey’s gift was hers.

“But I am sad to say, the gift belongs to Little Brown Monkey and I can’t change that,” Springbok sighed.

“Out of all the animals, how come the monkey, I mean ... the ugly little monkey ... is the one that got such a special gift? Tell me, Sister Springbok?” Young Lion asked.

“Well, which animal deserves that gift?” Springbok asked in turn.

“Me, Young Lion, the future king. I deserve it. I deserve that singing gift,” Young Lion answered.

“Wait your turn until next year when the King brings gifts; maybe you will get it next year. Good things are always worth waiting for,” Springbok advised.

Young Lion said, “You are right. I should wait for next year.”

The two animals waved goodbye and went their separate ways.

Ha morao letsatsing lona leo, Ledinyane la Tau a kopana le Letsa tseleng mme a etsa lerata, “Di ya jwang ausi Letsa?” Ba feta ditumediso ka potlako e le hore ba tle ba tsebe ho kena moqoqong o buang ka taba ya mpho. Letsa, jwalo ka Ledinyane la Tau, hammo ho le Rakgadibere, o ne a lakaditse ha mpho e filweng Tshwene e ne e ka ba ya hae.

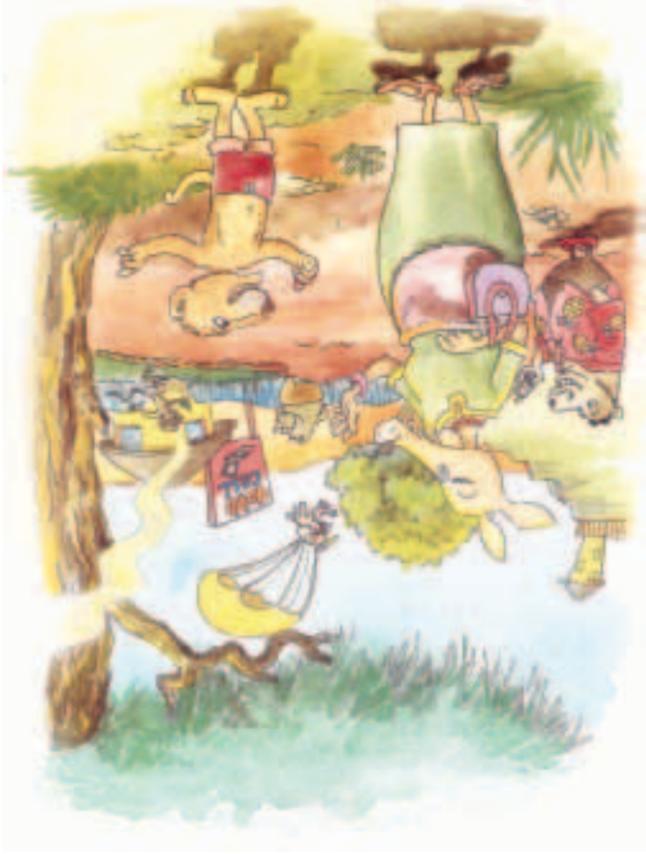


Tshwene e Nyane e Sootho a fumana mpho ya ho bina. Mpho eo e ne e le ka hara botlolo e nyane e tala. Morena Tau a re, “Nako le nako ha o nwa sena, o tla kgona ho bina hamonate. O tla tuma hohle mme o be morui. O ka ba sebini se sehlo, kapa wa ba naledi ya mmino wa sedumedi e kgolo.”

Rakgadibere a jwetsa Ledinyane la Tau hore le yena o ne a lakatsa ha mpho ya ho bina e ne e filwe yena. “Jwale ke eng e o thibang ho e nka, mme Rakgadibere:” Ho bota Ledinyane la Tau.

Rakgadibere a re, “Ke batla ho etsa ba bang ka tsela eo le nna ke lakatsang eka ba ka nketsa ka yona. Ha ke batle ha dinto tsa ka di ka utsuwa, ka tsela eo ha ke a lokela ho utswetsa ba bang.”

Ledinyane la tau a dumela ka hlooho. A utwisisa seo.



Young Lion started for home, and on his way he muttered to himself, “That singing gift should be mine, mine, mine and mine. I’m going to steal it away from Little Brown Monkey.”

On his way, Young Lion met Antbear. They greeted each other. They talked about what they had eaten for breakfast, about the weather, about New Year’s resolutions and about the gifts-gathering at the King’s kraal.

Antbear told Young Lion that she also wished the singing gift was hers. “So what is stopping you from taking it, Ma Antbear?” asked Young Lion.

Antbear said, “I want to treat others in the way I want them to treat me. I don’t want my things to be stolen, so I should not steal from others.”

Young Lion nodded. He understood that.

Ledinyane la Tau a ya hae, mme ha a le tseleng a nna a korotla a re, “Mpho eno ya ho bina e lokela ho ba ya ka, ya ka, ya ka, ya ka. Ke tlo e amoha Tshwene e Nyane e Sootho.”

Ha a le tseleng, Ledinyane la Tau la kopana le Rakgadibere. Ba dumedisana. Ba bua ka tseo ba di jeleng dijong tsa hoseng, le ka maemo a lehodimo, le ka tsa selemo se setjha tseo ba ikemiseditseng ho di phethahatsa hape le ka kopano ya dimpho e neng e le ha Morena.

Ledinyane la Tau a gala ho matha. A tatamala jwalo ka ha eka ho na le se mo lelekisang. Ha a ntsa matha a hopola se builweng ke Rakgadibere ka ho etsa batho ba bang ka tsela eo le wena o lakatsang hore ba o etse ka yona. Monahano ona wa mo etsa hore a emise ho matha, a be a eme tlekelele a nahane. A nahana ka moo a neng a tla ikutlwa ka teng ha a ne a le Tshwene e Nyane e Sootho mme eba e mong o utswa mpho ya hae. “Ke ne ke sa tlo rata. Ke ne ke tla utlwa bohloko ke be ke kgene,” a nahana jwalo.

Young Lion sat on a rock and thought more about the gift in the bottle. “Maybe Springbok is right too; maybe the gift will be mine next year.”

As he stood, he recalled what Jackal had said. Jackal was right – everybody knew that Young Lion was also a bad singer. It would be easy for them to spot him as the one who had stolen Little Brown Monkey’s gift.

Young Lion began to run. He ran as though something was chasing him. As he ran, he remembered what Mother Antbear had said about treating others in the way you want them to treat you. The thought made him stop running, and he stood still and thought. He thought about how he would feel if he was Little Brown Monkey and somebody stole his gift. “I would not like it. I’d feel sad and angry,” he thought.



Ha a ntse a eme, a hopola se builweng ke Phokojwe, Phokojwe o ne a nepile – bohle ba a tseba hore Ledinyane la Tau ke letlaila. Ho tlo ba bonolo hore ba supe yena ka hore ke yena ya utswitseng mpho ya Tshwene e Nyane e Sootho.

Ledinyane la Tau a dula hodima lefika mme a nahanisisa haholo ka taba ya mpho e ka hara botlolo. “Mohlomong Letsa le yena o nepile; mohlomong mpho e tla ba ya ka selemong se tlang.”



Get story active!

After you and your children have read *Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey* try discussing some of these things.

- Why did Young Lion think he deserved the gift? Do you think this is a good reason?
- What advice did Young Lion get from Antbear, Springbok and Jackal? Whose advice do you think was best?
- Why did Young Lion return the gift eventually?
- If you had been Young Lion, would you have given the gift back? Why or why not?
- How do you think Young Lion felt when he put the gift back? Why do you think he felt like this?
- Have you ever thought about taking something that belonged to someone else without asking their permission? What did you do about it? How did you feel?
- Do you think honesty is important? Why or why not?



Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

Kamora hoba wena le bana ba hao le badile *Ledinyane la Tau* le *tshwene e nyane e sootho*, lekang ho buisana ka tse ding tsa dintho tseena.

- Hobaneng ha Ledinyane la Tau a ne a nahana hore o tshwanelwa ke ho fumana mpho eo? Na o nahana hore ke lebaka le lokileng leo?
- Ke keletso efe eo Ledinyane la Tau a e fumaneng ho Rakgadibere, Letsa le Phokojwe? O nahana hore ke keletso ya mang e neng e nepahetse ho feta?
- Hobaneng ha Ledinyane la Tau a ile a qetella a kgutliseditse mpho morao?
- Ha o ne o le Ledinyane la Tau, na o ne o tla kgutlisetsa mpho eo? Hobaneng o re Ee kapa Tjhe?
- O nahana hore Ledinyane la Tau o ile a ikutlwa jwang ha a ne a kgutlisetsa mpho eo morao? Hobaneng o nahana hore o ile a ikutlwa jwalo?
- Na o kile wa nahana ho nka ntho eo e leng ya motho e mong ntle le ho mo kopa? O ile wa etsang ka seo? O ile wa ikutlwa jwang?
- Na o nahana hore ho tshepahala ho bohlokwa? Hobaneng ha o re Ee kapa Tjhe?

Collect the Nal'ibali characters

Cut out and keep all your favourite Nal'ibali characters and then use them to create your own pictures, posters, stories or anything else you can think of!

About Mme wa Afrika

Her children: Afrika (7 years old), Dintle (9 months old)

Her nephew/niece: Neo, Mbali

Languages she speaks: Sesotho, Setswana, English and a little bit of Afrikaans

Favourite hobby: reading novels and listening to stories on the radio

Favourite colour: orange

Something she does every day: reads to Afrika and Dintle

Her favourite food: soup

Bokella baphetwa ba Nal'ibali

Seha mme o ipolokele baphetwa bohle ba Nal'ibali bao o ba ratang ka ho fetisisa mme o ba sebedise ho ipopela ditshwantsho, diphousetara, dipale kapa ntho efe kapa efe eo o ka e nahanang!

Mabapi le Mme wa Afrika

Bana ba hae: Afrika (ya dilemo tse 7), Dintle (ya dikgwedi di 9)

Motjhana wa hae: Neo, Mbali

Dipuo tseo a di buang: Sesotho, Setswana, English le Afrikaans hanyane feela

Tsela eo a ikgathollang ka yona: ho bala dinobe le ho mamela dipale tsa radiyong

Mmala oo a o ratang: mmala wa lamunu

Ntho eo a e etsang kamehla: o balla Afrika le Dintle

Dijo tseo a di ratang: sopho



Mme wa Afrika

In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Taking turns when you read with your children
- A 24-page cut-out-and-keep book, *Refilwe: An African retelling of Rapunzel*
- Story activity ideas for *Refilwe: An African retelling of Rapunzel*



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Tlatsetsong ya hao e latelang ya Nal'ibali:

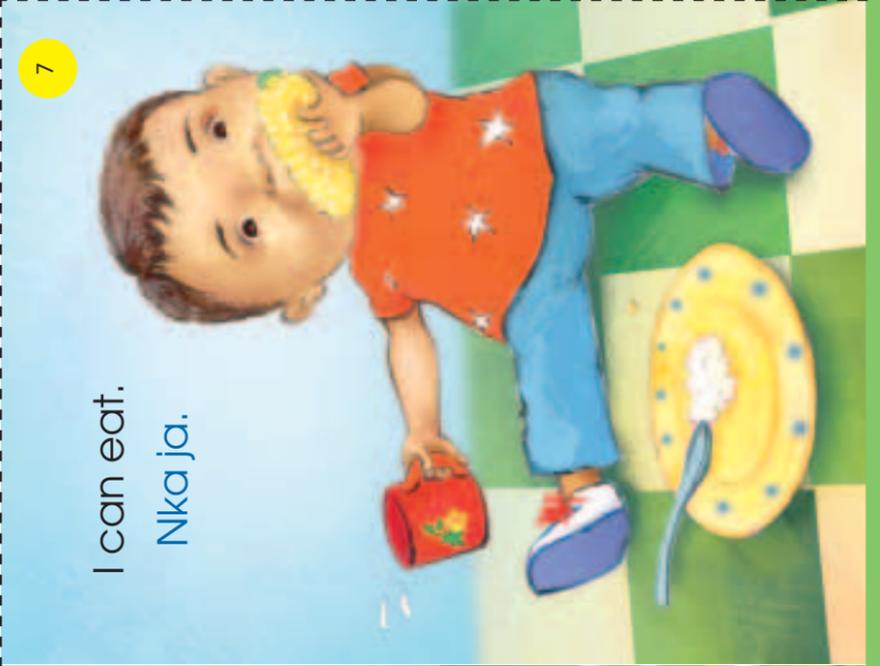
- Ho fana sebaka ha le bala mmoho wena le bana ba hao
- Buka e sehlang-le-ho-opolokelwa ya maqepa a 24, *Refilwe: Pale ya Seaforika e kang ya Rapunzel*
- Mehopolo ya diketsahalo tsa Pale bakeng sa, *Refilwe: Pale ya Seaforika e kang ya Rapunzel*

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8

Look at me... I can read!
Ntjhebe... Nka balai!



7

I can eat.
Nka ja.



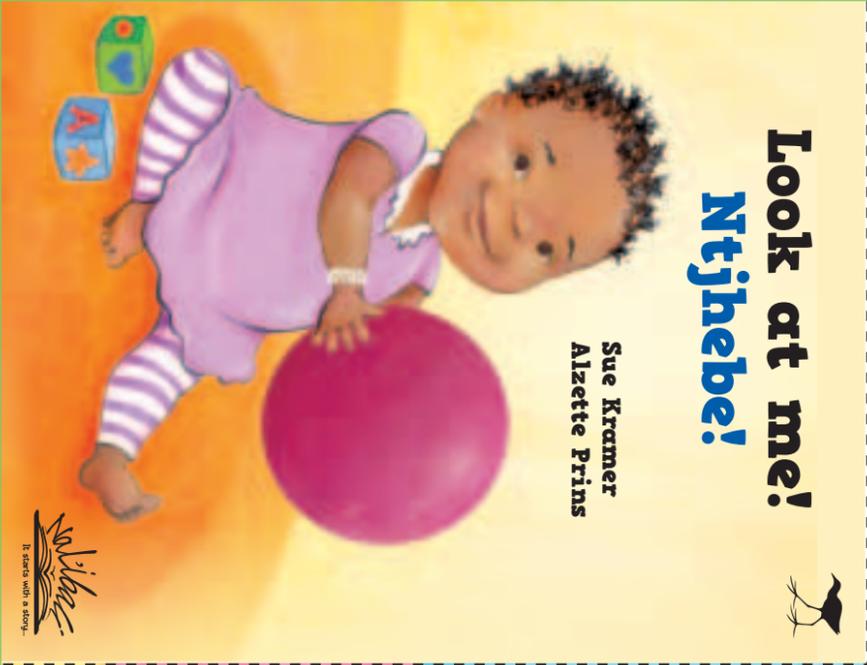
9

I can wash.
Nka hlapa.



5

I can play.
Nka papala.



Look at me!
Ntjhebe!

Sue Kramer
Alzette Prins



It starts with a story.



2

FOLD

I can sit.
Nka dula.



3

FOLD

I can crawl.
Nka kgasa.



4

I can stand.
Nka ema.



Drive your
imagination