Sebedisa makgabane a ho pheta pale

Ha re phetela bana ba rona dipale, re butswela tlhase ya lerata lo dipale ka ho bona. Sena se ba kgotlaletsa ho balo le e le hore ba tie ba kgone ho sibolla dipale tse ka hara dibuka.

E ngwe ya ditsele tsa ho ea bonnete ba hore dinako tsa pale di ba monate le e kgitha bana ho hao, ha lo qapelana dipale tse a teng tsa bana imohe le bana. Haola o e ka o eina sona, John McCormick, e leng mongodi wo Dad, Tell Me A Story, o fana ka leetele ea o a nkang ho dintha tse a kopaneng le tsana bopheseng ba hae le hore ba ba hae.

Qala ka ho botsa bana ba hao hore ke eng sao ba batfing hore pale e be mabapi le sona. Ba bolele hore ba bolele mopholo wa pele faela o tleng keletso tsa bona. Na o a tseba hore ba tlo reng? Nna ke a tseba, hobotse kamehla bana bao ba dia bua mohlo re e le re ngwe qetileng ba ho etse. "Ha ke tseba." Empe o sa ka le ka fela: ba kgotlaletse ka ho re, "Noha feela ke. Mophole mona hona o pale o tleng keletso ya hao." Mme bana ba hao ba tla tseba awalo.

Estrana le ha o ka fumana mona hono o mofe bakeng sa pale, ho ka eitsahla hore o kgigle leweke kaekae hara pale. Ka mokgatla a mangata ekele ya yare ke le bapharageng ba pale ebe ha ha tie monanaha hohan kgwe na hore na tsetse pale ena jwalo ka tseba e hoedanga kopa e mokagang. O esa jwalo? Ha sekepe se kgigla leweke bapharageng ba pale, diehisa pale ka ha botsa bana, "Ha le nakanha ho eitsahetseng ka mora moo?"

Haeba bana ba hao ba o a mopholo o mofe bakeng sa tseka o a lekating ho isa pale ya hao ka yana, e sebedise. Ba fia thaba halaha ba ba uitwe hore o ntle koppole ya bana ba hore ba nne hetse ka tleng paleing. Estrana le ha koppole ya bana ba hao e sa sebetseng hofelo. Ha kgelfutsa hanyane ka hae o a nako ya ho nakanha ka tseba e nje bakheng sa pale ya hao. Kopa mohlanang koppole ya bana ba hao ha se niho e sebetseng hofelo, empe o atemathhe. O ka inna wa re, "Ke ke tseba e nkile ya ha sebetseng pale. Mopholo o kung asi ke ona o se o nakanaha. Mpolleleneng hore le nakanha eng ka ona." Kamehla hopola hore dipale tsa rona ha di a tlameha hori di holke diphaso. Dimaka tsa ho pheta pale ke hori o tla siya bana ba hao le mpho eo ba tleng ho e nka e le lehake lehoko ho dikona tsele. Ha dula ba hopola nako sa la e qelting ba ena le wena le qapple dipale tse monate le tse makatasang.

Kamehla hopola hore dipale tsa rona ha di a tlameha hori di holke diphaso. Dimaka tsa ho pheta pale ke hori o tla siya bana ba hao le mpho eo ba tleng ho e nka e le lehake lehoko ho dikona tsele. Ha dula ba hopola nako sa la e qelting ba ena le wena le qapple dipale tse monate le tse makatasang.


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Weave your story magic

When we tell our children stories, we spark in them a love of stories. This encourages them to read so that they can discover the stories in books.

One of the ways to make sure that story times are fun and interesting for your children, is by making up your own stories with them. If you’ve never done this before, John McCormick, author of Dad, Tell Me A Story, offers some advice based on his own experience with his sons.

“Start by asking your children what they want the story to be about. Tell them to say the very first idea that comes into their minds. Do you know what they will say? I do, because children always say the same thing at first: “I don’t know!” But don’t let them off the hook, encourage them by saying, “Come on, guess. Give me the first idea that pops into your mind!” And your children will.

Even when you come up with a good idea for a story, you’re probably going to get stuck part way through. Many times I’ve got to the halfway point of a story with no idea how to finish on a high note or with a flourish. What do you do? If you get stuck part way through the story, stall for time by asking your children, “Guess what happened next?”

If your children give you a good idea for a direction to take your story, use it. They’ll be very excited to hear that you liked their idea and that they’re contributed to the story. Even if your children’s idea doesn’t work, the pause will give you time to think of a new direction for your story. Or perhaps your children’s idea isn’t quite what works, but close. You can say, “That’s a good way to end the story. Here’s a similar idea I came up with. Let me know what you think.”

Always remember that our stories do not have to be perfect. The wonder of storytelling is that you will leave your children with a gift they will always treasure … the memories of spending time with you making up wonderful and fantastic stories.

You can read more about John McCormick’s ideas about family storytelling in his book, Dad, Tell Me A Story, and at www.dadtellmeastory.com. For more tips and ideas on storytelling, go to www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.

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This supplement is available during term times in the following Times Media newspapers: Sunday Times Express in the Western Cape; Sunday World in the Free State, Gauteng and KwaZulu-Natal; Daily Dispatch and The Herald in the Eastern Cape.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines.
3. Fold it in half again.
2. Fold it in half along the black dotted line.

Your story
Here is a beautiful drawing inspired by Nal’ibali, and some heartfelt writing sent in by two of our readers. We hope you enjoy them!

My little sister
I remember the day mom brought you home. I remember how cute and adorable you were and as I held you in my hands that day, millions of thoughts came into my mind.

You had finally arrived into our family and things would never be the same again. You had finally come to take my position of being the last born of the family. But I did not mind. Not at all! Because I was so excited to have a sister. A beautiful and kind sister. We lived and I watched you grow very fast. I changed your nappies and bathed you. I fed you and I played with you. You loved me and I loved you more, my little sister.

My little adorable sister, today you’re 8 years old and you keep on shining bright every day. Your voice is my melody and your smile brightens up my day. You call me every week when I’m at school just to say that you miss me. We’ve had our little fights because you don’t always listen, but that’s okay because after every fight we’ve had, we always kiss and make up.

My little sister, you inspire me. You are the reason why I want to write stories and poems for young children like yourself and express my love every day.

Mombovuyo Ngaphu, Umtata, Age 19

Why don’t you also send us your writing and pictures? You’ll stand a chance of having them published in the Nal’ibali supplement, or on the Nal’ibali website. [Remember: it has to be all your own work!] Send them to: info@nalibali.org, or PRAESA, Suite 17–201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyczroft Road, Mowbray, 7700.

Hobaneng le wena o sa romele mengolo ya hao le dithshwantsho tsa hao?
O ka ba le monelela wa hore di phatlalatswe ho tlatsetso setshwantsho ya Nal’ibali, kapa ho websaete ya Nal’ibali. (Hopola: e lokela hore e be mosebetsi wa hao ka ho phethahala!) Di romele ho info@nalibali.org, kapa PRAESA, Suite 17–201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyczroft Road, Mowbray, 7700.

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 #ReadingMoments. 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 IKGAPELI!
Ebang e ka ba senene sa ngwana hao a nakelewa ke pale ya pele a robalo kapata setshwantsho sa hao moa a balang buka ya hao ya pele, re romelle dinepe tsa moo bana ba hao ba balang ho kgatlaetsa ba bang hore le bona ba lopo lolo dinako tsa ho bala mmo le bona ba bana. Romela feela imele ya setshwantsho ya nako tsa ho bala hlo. [Ko Nal’ibali.org kapa o se romele ho Twitter o sebedisa hashtag#ReadingMoments. Hesho se kgethwi, setshwantsho sa hao se tla Hlohele lekiphepeng la Facebook la Nal’ibali, mme o tla fumana buka e o ka nakelewa ke yona mmo 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

iketsetse bukanakosehwang-le-ke-ipolokela
1. Ntsha leqephe la 3 ho isa ho la 6 bukaneng ena ya tlatsetso
2. Le mene ka halofo hadima mola wa matheba a matsha
3. Le mene ka halofo hape
4. Seha hadima mela ya matheba a matsho

Pale ya hao
Ona ke motakotse motle o kgotaleditsweng ke Nal’ibali, le dingopula tse twang pelong tse rometsweng ke ba babedi ba babadi ba rona. Re tsepha hore di tla le natelaletsema!

Kgaitsemidinyana ya ka

Kgaitsemidinyana ya ka o e ratsheng, kajeno o dilemo tse 8 mme o ntse o tswale pele hlo ho ladeda e phatsimang kamelela. Letsewa ho hlo ke molodi mme posseselo ya hao e etso hore leatsatsa la ka le kganye le ho feta. O ntsetsetse beke le beke ka ho le sekologho mpelile ekele hore o nkagopotse. Re ntle ra qabana hobane ha o mamelela ka nako tse ding, empo ha lokilele hobane kamora qabana e ngwwe le e ngwwe, re dila re twaharenana. Kgaitsemidinyana ya ka, o a nkagopotse. Ke ka lebaka la hao ke basa bafang ho ngola dipale le diholokiso tsa bana ba banyenyane jwalo ka wena mme ke bontshi lekota la ka ka matsatsi ohle.

Mombovuyo Ngaphu, Umtata, Dimento: 19

Ona ke motakotse o matle o kgotaleditsweng ke Nal’ibali, le dingopula tse twang pelong tse rometsweng ke ba babedi ba babadi ba rona. Re tsepha hore di tla le natelaletsema!

Kgaitsemidinyana ya ka

Kgaitsemidinyana ya ka o e ratsheng, kajeno o dilemo tse 8 mme o ntse o tswale pele hlo ho ladeda e phatsimang kamelela. Letsewa ho hlo ke molodi mme posseselo ya hao e etso hore leatsatsa la ka le kganye le ho feta. O ntsetsetse beke le beke ka ho le sekologho mpelile ekele hore o nkagopotse. Re ntle ra qabana hobane ha o mamelela ka nako tse ding, empo ha lokilele hobane kamora qabana e ngwwe le e ngwwe, re dila re twaharenana. Kgaitsemidinyana ya ka, o a nkagopotse. Ke ka lebaka la hao ke basa bafang ho ngola dipale le diholokiso tsa bana ba banyenyane jwalo ka wena mme ke bontshi lekota la ka ka matsatsi ohle.

Mombovuyo Ngaphu, Umtata, Dimento: 19
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.

About the author
Tuft and Patch play games is part of a series of books by Wendy Hartmann.

Wendy, who has had more than 40 children’s books published, lives in Table View. Apart from writing, she also paints.


Sisi Goes to School, published by Human & Rousseau, is her latest book and is in bookstores now.

Tuft and Patch play games
Tuft le Patch ba bapala dipapadi

Wendy Hartmann
"Hello, Tuft," said Patch. "I have some games to show you."

"Dumela, Tuft," ha rialo Patch. "Ke na le dipapadi tseo ke batlang ho o bontsha tsona."

"I am so glad you are my pet, Patch."

"Ke thabiswa ke hobane o le phete ya ka, Patch."
Tuft followed his pet python.

Tuft a sala phete ya hae ya masumo morao.
This is a slide," said Patch. "You climb to the top... "Ena ke theledi ke, ha ralo Patch. "O polana ho ya tlhilo ka hodimodimo... "O tshwara mabhakore tla mbedi, ha ralo Tuft.

"You hold both sides and squeeze," said Tuft. "Ena ke thelledisane, ha ralo Patch. "O palama ho ya tlhilo ka hodimodimo... "Mme o petetse, ha ralo Tuft.

Hukung ya Tlelapo ya ho Bala

Make your own Tuft and Patch mobile. Cut along the dotted line and watch Patch uncurl! Hang up your mobile from the tail-end of Patch’s body.

Etsa mobaele
Iketsetsi mobaele wa Tuft le Patch. Seha hadima mola wa mathohe mme o shebelie ho Patch a phutho! Haka mobaele wa haa ho theho ka mohatleng wa Patch.

Reading club corner
September is a month with lots of opportunities for you to celebrate books, writing and reading! Look out for our next supplement and join us in celebrating International Literacy Day. You might also choose one or two of the other days to celebrate. You could choose to read a traditional South African story as well as stories that have something to do with Spring (or new beginnings), trees and pirates this month. Or, read a story in one language and then translate it into another.

Loetse ka kgwedi e nang la menyefena e mangato bakeng sa haa hore o letho dibuka, ho ngola le ho bala! Dula o lebellele lefatsetsa ho rona e lelaeng mme o be le rona bakeng sa ho letho Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Teso ya ho Bala le ho Ngola. O ka rona wa kgetha hapo leleke ka mabedi o letheke. O ka rona wa kgetha ho bala pale ya setso ya Afrika Borwa esitana le dipale tse buang ho hong ka Sehla sa Selemo (ka Puo ya ditshwetse). Difele le dipalelo kgwedi ena. Kapo, o bale pale ka puo e le ngwe mme o e fetolelo puong e ngwe.

Loetse
kgwedi ya Bofihoba

1–6 Loetse
Beke ya Naha ya Dikuska

1–7 Loetse
Beke ya Tjalo ya Difate

1 Loetse
Letsatsi la Selemo

8 Loetse
Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Teso ya ho Bala le ho Ngola

15 Loetse
Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Demokerasi

19 Loetse
Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Basa-jwaloka-phaerete

24 Loetse
Letsatsi la Bofihoba

24 Loetse
Letsatsi la Pheholo

September
Heritage month

1–6 September
National Book Week

1–7 September
Arbor Week

1 September
Spring Day

8 September
International Literacy Day

15 September
International Democracy Day

19 September
International Talk-like-a-pirate Day

24 September
Heritage Day

30 September
Translation Day

Get story active!
Tuft and Patch play games has been written especially for younger children. Below are some ideas to try out as you read the story with them. Draw their attention to the details in the illustrations and the story by commenting on them or asking questions such as the following.

- page 2: Point to the yellow bird! Look at Tuft. What do you think he is doing?
- pages 4 and 5: Point with your finger to show Tuft going down! Look, Tuft is sliding down Patch! Do you think he’s going quickly or slowly? Do you like going down a slide?
- pages 6 and 7: Point with your finger to show Tuft going backwards and forwards! Look at Tuft swinging backwards and forwards, backwards and forwards. Let’s swing our arms backwards and forwards.
- page 9: Where do you think Tuft is?
- page 10: (Point to Tuft before reading the words.) Oh look, there he is!
- page 12: Look, Tuft is giving Patch a hug. Let me hug you too!

Here are some ideas for using Tuft and Patch play games with older children.

- Let them read the book in their mother-tongue first and then in the other language of the supplement.
- Can they think of other games Patch and Tuft could play using Patch’s body? Encourage the children to draw pictures of these games. They can then write about their pictures.

Eba mahlahahlaha ka pale!
Tuft le Patch ba bapala dipapadi e ngolleleleka ka ho qollele bana ba banyenyane. Ka fise mana ka mehopolo e Iseng eo o ka e lekang ho o ntse o bala pale mmoho le bana. Etsa bale ka balele ditshwetsego le tseletse ka ho tshwaela kapa ho botsa dipotso tse kong tse latelang.

- leqephe la 2: Supa nonyana e tsehla! Sheba Tuft. O nohana hore o entsang?
- leqephe la 4 le la 5: Supa ka monwana wa haa ho bontsha Tuft o theletha tsi. Sheba Tuft. Tuft a theletha Patch ho ya tlasa! Nha o nohana hore o theletha ka polita ka balele? Nha o rata ho bapallo theletha sebonyane?
- leqephe la 6 le la 7: Supa ka monwana wa haa ho bontsha Tuft o ntse a eya pele le mano. Sheba Tuft a sa a eya kwana le kwana pele le moro. Ha re tsokeng matsoho a rana ho ya pele le moro.
- leqephe la 9: O nohana hore Tuft a ho kae?
- leqephe la 10: (Supa Tuft pale a bala mantswe.) Helang sheba, ke yane!
- leqephe la 13: Sheba, Tuft a haka Patch. Ntumelle le nna le o kae?

Etsa bale ka nna qa sebedisa Patch ka bapalla thellisa? Sheba, Tuft a theletha. Seha hodima mola wa matheba mme o e fetolele puong e nngwe.

- E le qa pele ke ka ho bala bakua ka puo ya bana ya lapeng mme ebe ba bala ka puo e ngwe e sebedisa sebonyane le bokgomo. Nha o ka nna qa sebedisa Patch ku ka bapallo ka bala pale ya bana ba banyenyane.
- Ha re qa lele pele ka ho bala bakua ka puo ya bana ya lapeng mme ebe ba bala ka puo e ngwe e lebellelo ya bana ba banyenyane.
- O ka nna qa sebedisa Patch ku ka bapallo ka bala pale ya bana ba banyenyane.

Make a mobile

- Sheba, Tuft o haka Patch. Ntumelle le nna le o kae?
- O ka nna qa sebedisa Patch ku ka bapallo ka bala pale ya bana ba banyenyane.

- Etsa bale ka nna qa sebedisa Patch ka bapalla thellisa? Sheba, Tuft a theletha. Seha hodima mola wa matheba mme o e fetolele puong e nngwe.

- Etsa bale ka nna qa sebedisa Patch ka bapallo thellisa? Sheba, Tuft a theletha. Seha hodima mola wa matheba mme o e fetolele puong e nngwe.
The guinea fowl that laid golden eggs (Part 2)
Retold by Helen Brain

Every morning after that the family found a golden egg in the cage. Sooner or later they had everything they desired: a new house, a shiny black car, a big screen TV, and lots of lovely clothes to wear. Every night they feasted on the best food, and everyone in their town envied them.

But Pumla wasn’t happy. “I want more things! Guinea Fowl, lay me two eggs a day,” she demanded.

“I can only lay one egg per day,” squawked the bird.

“But I need a bigger house,” Pumla said. “I want a better car – a red one this time, and I want to travel around the world, and …”

“But we are so rich,” grumbled Masi. “Why can’t you just be happy?”

“I want more,” said Pumla. “I want two eggs every day. I want to be the richest person in the whole country.”

“Well, I can’t,” ducked the guinea fowl. “I can only lay one egg a day.”

“You have to,” said Pumla, waving the axe. The guinea fowl was so scared its legs wobbled and then … it pushed and strained and squawked and squeaked and … out popped another egg! Every day it managed to squeeze out two eggs.

A few weeks later Pumla was dissatisfied again. “I want three eggs a day,” she said. “I want to be the richest person in the whole of Africa.”

“I can’t lay three eggs a day,” gasped the guinea fowl.

“The frightened guinea fowl squawked and pushed and strained and out popped one egg. Then it pushed and strained and squawked and finally out popped a second egg.

“One more,” shouted Pumla, “or I will chop you into little bits!”

“Let’s cut it open,” cried Pumla. “It must be full of eggs.” She grabbed a knife and cut open the guinea fowl’s stomach.

“Now see what you’ve done!” shouted Masi. “The poor guinea fowl is dead.”

“Let’s cut it open, cried Pumla. “It must be full of eggs.” She grabbed a knife and cut open the guinea fowl’s stomach. But, there were no eggs inside, and they never found a golden egg again.

Tell us if you liked the story. The guinea fowl that laid golden eggs – SMS “Bookmark” with your name and your comments to 32545. R1.00 per SMS.

In your next Na’libali supplement:
- Things you need to know about literacy
- A cut-out-and-keep book, I know that!
- Ideas for celebrating International Literacy Day
- A special Na’libali International Literacy Day poster

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Re kumane ho Facebook: www.facebook.com/nailibaliSA

Hukung ya Dipale

Ena ke karolo ya bobedi ya pale ya setso e trebolahang haholo e mabapi le nonyana e kigehang le mosadi ya meharo. Natefela ke ho e balla hodimo kapa ho e pheta hoape.

Kgaka e neng e behele mahe a kgauta (Karolo ya 2)
E. phepha heke Helen Brain

Hoseng ho hong le ho hong kamora moo lekapa tse le o le fumana lehe ka hoake. E ke kgape le be se e le bo le le tsole tse pale tse bana di dikagathang ntle e milo, kgaka e neng e leblang e bong. Kgaka e neng e lebetsa a sehola, le diaparo le kgape tse ntle tse pale badi a basoar. Basoar bong le be bong bale le bo le botse tse pale ma ho e le tse monate tsa maemo, mme batla ho lebulapela ho pheta, mme …

“Empa Pumla o a e sa thaba.” Ke batla kgape tse ding tse ngata? Kgaka, behele mahe a mabedi ka lebetsi, a o a tsele.

“Nka kgona ho behele lele le le tse kgara ka lebetsi,” ha araba nonyana e o. “Empa ke kgape tse ntle a kgaga ho lo tsetse ena.” Ke batla kgape tse ntle a kgaga lela lo tsetse ena – e kigedi lebe e nka kgaga ho lebulapela ho pheta, mme …

“Empa ra barau,” ha hoantha Masi. “Khalang bane o sa thabo be ho tsefe?”

“Ke batla tse ding,” ha araba Pumla. “Ke batla kgape a mabedi ka lebetsi le le le tse kgara lela le tse.”

“Ke mme a bula beho beho ba ka ba hlole ba fumana mahe a kgauta ho a kgauta,” ha bula beho beho mahe a kgauta ho a kgauta.

“Let’s cut it open,” ha araba Masi. “It must be full of eggs.” She grabbed a knife and cut open the guinea fowl’s stomach. But, there were no eggs inside, and they never found a golden egg again.

Re bolele haebela o ratile pole ya, Kgaka e neng e behele mahe a kgauta – SMSa “Bookmark” lebo se lebetsa le hae ho fuma ho dipale ho.