

UITGAWE 202
EDITION 202

Afrikaans
English



Tyd om saam te lees en te skryf!

As jy glo dat jou kinders suksesvolle lesers en skrywers sal word, en jy sê dit vir hulle, sal hulle ook glo dat hulle suksesvolle lesers en skrywers kan word. Maak hierdie vakansieseisoen tyd om vir hulle stories te vertel en saam met hulle te lees en skryf. So sal hulle ervaar hoe geletterdheid bevredigend en nuttig kan wees.



Time to read and write together!

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

Maak geletterdheid deel van jou huis

- ☉ **Skep 'n storie-roetine.** Sit elke dag tyd opsy om stories te lees en/of te vertel.
- ☉ **Vertel stories.** Vertel vir jou kinders stories, sing liedjies en sê gedigte op wat jy ken. Dit stimuleer hul verbeelding en ontwikkel hul taal. Luister ook na hul stories, en onthou om jou waardering te toon.
- ☉ **Gebruik jou huistaal.** Eerste stories behoort in jou kinders se huistaal te wees. 'n Sterk grondslag in hul huistaal is die sleutel tot suksesvolle leer – wat lees en skryf insluit – want om goed te leer, moet hulle goed verstaan.
- ☉ **Wees 'n rolmodel.** Laat jou kinders sien dat jy vir genot lees en ook om inligting te vind.



Making literacy part of your home

- ☉ **Create a story routine.** Set aside time every day to read and/or tell stories.
- ☉ **Tell stories.** Tell your children stories, sing songs and recite poems you know. This stimulates their imagination and develops their language. Listen to their stories too, and remember to show your appreciation.
- ☉ **Use your home language.** First stories should be in your children's home language. A strong foundation in their home language is the key to all successful learning – including learning to read and write – because to learn well, they need to understand well.
- ☉ **Be a role model.** Let your children see you reading for pleasure and to find information.

Almal het 'n rol om te speel

- ☉ **Skep storietye wat die hele gesin saam kan geniet.** Laat 'n lid van die gesin een keer per week tydens aandete 'n storie vertel.
- ☉ **Gaan saam biblioteek toe.** Laat baie tyd toe vir hulle om rond te kyk, en gesels dan met jou kinders oor hulle keuses voordat hulle finaal besluit watter boeke om uit te neem.
- ☉ **Bou kinders se selfvertroue.** Put genot uit jou kinders se pogings om self te lees, net soos jy uit hul eerste woorde genot geput het! Luister ook na en prys jonger kinders wanneer hulle maak of hulle lees – kinders moet soos lesers optree om lesers te word!



Everyone has a role to play

- ☉ **Create story times that the whole family can enjoy together.** Once a week, let a different family member tell a story during supper time.
- ☉ **Visit the library together.** Allow plenty of time to browse, then chat to your children about their choices before they make their final decision about which books to borrow.
- ☉ **Develop children's confidence.** Value your children's attempts to read on their own, just like you valued their first words! Also listen to and praise your younger children when they pretend to read – children need to behave like readers to become readers!

Kry jou kinders aan die skryf

- ☉ Maak seker jy het 'n voorraad papier, vetkryt, penne en potlode by die huis. Bêre dit op 'n plek waar jou kinders dit maklik self kan bykom sodat hulle kan teken en skryf wanneer hulle ook al wil.
- ☉ Maak boeke deur blanko velle papier aan mekaar vas te kram en saam met jou kinders stories te skryf. Jonger kinders kan die prente teken.



Get your children writing

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

Onthou dat ons 'n bietjie gaan rus tot die eerste week van Februarie 2024. Geniet die vakansie en sluit weer in die nuwe jaar by ons aan vir nog Nalibali-leesplesier! Gaan intussen na www.nalibali.org of stuur 'n WhatsApp met die woord "stories" na 0600 44 22 54 om steeds vir genot te kan lees!

Don't forget that we will be taking a break until the first week of February 2024. Enjoy the holidays and join us in the new year for more Nalibali reading magic! In the meantime, visit www.nalibali.org or WhatsApp "stories" to 0600 44 22 54 to keep reading for enjoyment!



Drive your
imagination



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
DIT BEGIN MET
'N STORIE.

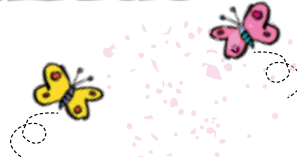


Geletterdheidsaadjies!

Hou lekker vakansie saam met jou kinders

Literacy Seeds!

Happy holidays with your young ones



Beste ouers en versorgers van jong kinders, baie gesinne sien daarna uit om in die Desember-vakansie na ander dele van die land te reis om by familie en vriende te gaan kuier. Met 'n bietjie beplanning, kan jy en jou kinders die rit en die tyd weg van die huis af nog meer geniet!



Dear parents and caregivers of young children, many families look forward to travelling to different parts of the country to visit family and friends over the December holiday period. With a bit of planning, you and your young children will enjoy the trip and the time away from home even more!

Reiswenke

- ☉ Beplan om meer gereeld stil te hou en sorg ook vir eetgoed. Jong kinders kan nie so lank soos volwassenes stilsta nie. Hulle het ook gesonde eetgoed soos vrugte nodig vir hul groeiende liggame.
- ☉ Vind 'n veilige plek waar die kinders kan rondhardloop en van opgehoopte energie ontslae kan raak wanneer julle stilhou om brandstof in te gooi en die kleedkamers te besoek.
- ☉ Pak 'n klein aktiwiteitsakkie vir elke kind. Sluit papier in om op te teken of te skryf, prente wat hulle kan inkleur, kleurpotlode en penne. Pak ook 'n gunstelingprenteboek in wat hulle kan lees. Gaan na ons webwerf by www.nalibali.org vir aktiwiteitsblaaie en storiekaarte wat jy kan uitdruk.



Travelling tips

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

Maak seker die plek waar julle bly, is veilig vir kinders

- ★ Maak seker jou baba slaap op 'n spesifieke plek wat stil is en waar daar vars lug is. Die bed of bababedië moet kante hê wat sal keer dat jou baba van die bed afrol.
- ★ Gebruik 'n hekkie of ander versperring om jou baba of kleuter van die trappe weg te hou as daar trappe is.
- ★ Maak seker dat geen skerp of stukkende voorwerpe in speelareas rondlê nie.
- ★ 'n Volwassene moet oor kinders toesig hou wanneer hulle naby emmers water of damme speel. 'n Baba kan selfs in 'n paar sentimeter water verdrink.
- ★ Hou kinders op 'n veilige afstand van kookgeriewe en braaiareas af.
- ★ Weet hoe en waar om vinnig mediese hulp te kry.

(Aangepas en vertaal uit *Planning holidays with children*; <https://raisingchildren.net.au>)



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

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

(Adapted from *Planning holidays with children*; <https://raisingchildren.net.au>)



Drive your imagination



Prettige aktiwiteite vir jong kinders

Vakansietye bied wonderlike geleenthede om meer tyd saam met jou kinders deur te bring. Onthou dat byna elke aktiwiteit 'n geleentheid is om 'n storie te vertel of op te maak! Jong kinders se verbeelding word ook aangewakker wanneer hulle speel.

- 1. 'n Hindernisbaan.** Gebruik kussings, sagte komberse en matte om 'n opwindende hindernisbaan te maak waardeur jou baba of kleuter kan beweeg. Hulle sal dit geniet om "deur" bokse te kruip wat aan elke kant oop is, of deur tonnells van komberse wat oor stoele gedrapeer is. Kruip self deur die hindernisbaan om vir jou kind te wys wat om te doen.
- 2. Maak saam kos.** Kleuters sal meer geneig wees om nuwe kos te probeer as hulle gehelp het om dit voor te berei. Wanneer hulle jou help om bestanddele te meng, te skink en te hanteer, versterk dit ook hul fynmotoriese vaardighede en hand-oog-koördinasie. Maak 'n rympie, liedjie of storie op oor die kos terwyl julle die ete voorberei. Maak byvoorbeeld of jy 'n seekoei is wanneer jy jou mond groot oopmaak om iets te hap.
- 3. Maak jou eie speelgoed.** Gebruik alledaagse voorwerpe in en om die huis, soos stukkies materiaal, wol en knope, om jul eie speelgoed en speletjies te maak. Gebruik die speelgoed wat julle maak, om 'n storie te vertel.
- 4. Hou 'n opvoering.** Kinders is dol oor voorgeespeel! Wanneer kinders 'n vertoning vir hul familieleden en maats hou, gee dit hulle 'n goeie rede om aan te trek, hul gunstelingrympies en -liedjies op te sê of te sing, en te dans. En kinders van alle ouderdomme geniet dit wanneer hul geliefdes hulle aanmoedig en vir hulle hande klap.



Fun activities with young children

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

- 1. An obstacle course.** Use cushions, pillows, soft blankets and mats to make an exciting obstacle course for your baby or toddler to move through. They will love going "through" boxes that open at each end or tunnels that are made with blankets draped over chairs. Crawl through the obstacle course to show your little one what to do.
- 2. Make a meal together.** Toddlers are more likely to try new foods if they have helped to prepare them. When they help you to mix, pour and handle ingredients, their fine motor skills and hand-eye coordination will also be strengthened. Make up a rhyme, song or story about food while you make the meal. For example, pretend to be a hippopotamus when you open your mouth wide to eat a snack.
- 3. Make your own toys.** Use everyday items that can be found at home, like pieces of material, wool and buttons, to make your own toys and games. Use the toys that you make to tell a story.
- 4. Put on a show.** Children love playing make believe! Putting on a show for their family members and friends gives young children the perfect reason to dress up, say or sing their favourite rhymes and songs, and dance. And children of all ages love nothing more than to see and hear their loved ones cheering and clapping for them.

Nog prettige dinge om te doen!

- ★ Gaan hou piekniek. Pak jul middagete in en geniet dit in die park of in die tuin. Bring jou kinders se gunsteling speelgoed saam na die piekniek toe.
- ★ Gaan kampeer. Maak 'n tent van komberse en lakens. 'n Tent is 'n wonderlike plek om stories te vertel en te lees!
- ★ Maak 'n tuintjie. Merk 'n klein area in die tuin uit waar jou kinders 'n speeltuin kan skep. Plant blomme, kruie, spinasie of enige ander plante wat vinnig groei. Plaas ou lepels waarmee hulle kan grawe, planthouers en speelgoeddiere van plastiek in die tuin.

(Aangepas en vertaal uit Ideas on keeping your kids stimulated & entertained this holiday!; Things to do in Cape Town With Kids Magazine; <https://thingstodowithkids.co.za>)



More fun things to do!

- ★ Go on a picnic. Pack your lunch and enjoy it at the park or in your garden. Bring your children's favourite toys to the picnic.
- ★ Go camping. Build a tent with blankets and sheets. A tent is a great place to read and tell stories!
- ★ Make a garden patch. Mark out a small patch in the garden where your children can create an outdoor play garden. Plant flowers, herbs, spinach, or any other plant that grows quickly. Place old spoons for digging, containers for planting and plastic animal toys in the garden.

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



Wees kreatief!

Maak goggas van leë toiletrolle

Get creative!

Make toilet roll bug puppets



Jy het nodig: leë kartontoiletrolle, skêr, wit of gekleurde papier, viltpenne, gom, blinkers, wol, knope of krale

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

1.



Stap 1. Kies watter goggas jy wil maak.

Step 1. Choose which bug puppet you want to make.

2.



Stap 2. Verf die toiletrol in die kleur van jou keuse, of draai dit met gekleurde papier toe.

Step 2. Paint the toilet roll tube in the colour you want or wrap it with coloured paper.

5.



Stap 5. Knip vlerke vir jou goggas uit, kleur dit in en plak dit vas.

✦ Knip 'n groot sirkel in die helfte vir skilpadbesies.

✦ Knip mediumgroot sirkels vir bye.

✦ Knip driehoëke met gekartelde rande vir skoenlappers.

Versier jou goggas met blinkers, knope, krale en wol.

Step 5. Cut, colour and paste wings on your bug puppets.

✦ For ladybirds, cut a big circle in half.

✦ For bees, cut medium-sized circles.

✦ For butterflies, cut triangles with curvy sides.

Decorate your bugs with glitter, buttons, beads and wool.

3.



Stap 3. Knip twee klein sirkels uit wit papier en teken groot kolle vir oë daarop of gebruik plastiekogies. Plak die oë naby die bokant van jou gogga vas.

Step 3. Cut two small circles of white paper and draw big dots for eyes, or use googly eye stickers. Paste the eyes near the top of your puppet.

4.



Stap 4. Knip twee voelers uit swart papier en plak dit aan die binnekant van die toiletrol se bopunt vas.

Step 4. Cut two antennae from black paper and paste them inside the top of the paper roll.



Bou jou eie biblioteek.

Maak **TWEE** knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

- Haal bladsye 5 tot 12 van hierdie bylae uit.
- Die vel met bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12 daarop maak een boek. Die vel met bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10 daarop maak die ander boek.
- Gebruik elk van die velle om 'n boek te maak. Volg die instruksies hier onder om elke boek te maak.
 - Vou die vel in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
 - Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn.
 - Knip op die rooi stippellyne.



Grow your own library.

Create **TWO** cut-out-and-keep books

- Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
- The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
- Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
 - Cut along the red dotted lines.

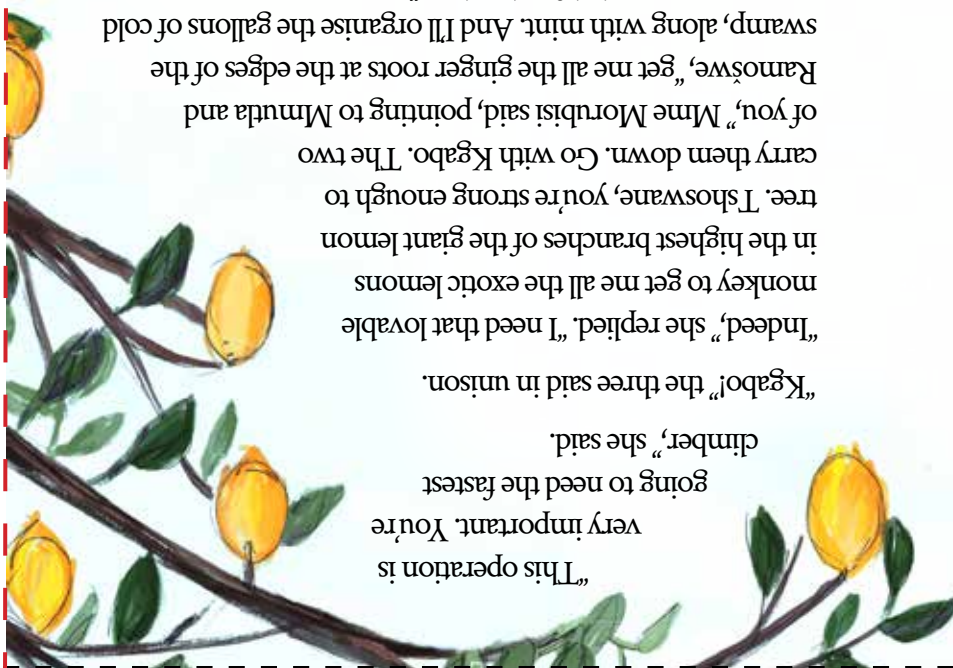


Drive your
imagination

“Dit is ’n baie belangrike onderneming. Julle gaan die vinnigste klimmer nodig hê,” se sy.

“Kgabo!” se al drie getyk.

“Net so,” antwoord sy. “Ek wil hê daardie lieflike apie moet al die eksotiese suurtlemoene in die hoogste takke van die reusesuurtlemoeneboom vir my gaan pluk. Tshoswane, jy is sterk genoeg om hulle ondertoe te dra. Gaan saam met Kgabo. Julle twee,” se mme Morubisi en beduie na Mmutha en Ramošwe, “kry vir my al die gemmerwortsels aan die rand van die moeras en ook kruisement. En ek sal die liters koue fonteinwater wat vir die drankie nodig is, reël.”



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

“Kgabo!” the three said in unison.

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

This story is an adapted version of *Christmas elixir* published by Cadbury in partnership with Nal’ibali as part of the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative. Each story is available in the eleven official South African languages. To find out more about the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative titles, go to <https://cadbury.one/library.html>.

Hierdie storie is ’n aangepaste weergawe van *Die Kersfeesdrankie*, uitgegee deur Cadbury in vennootskap met Nal’ibali as deel van die Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords-inisiatief. Elke storie is beskikbaar in die elf amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale. Om meer uit te vind oor die titels wat deel is van die Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWordsinisiatief, gaan na <https://cadbury.one/library.html>.

Get story active!

- ★ What special drink would you make on a hot day? Write your list of ingredients and your method. Give your special drink a name.
- ★ If you could make a magical potion, what would happen to someone who drank it? What would you use to make the potion?
- ★ Make toilet roll puppets of Ntate Pidipidi, Ntate Segwagwa and Ntate Hlogo (see page 4). With your friends and family, take turns to use the puppets to role play each character as you sing your favourite songs!

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Watter spesiale drankie sal jy op ’n warm dag maak? Skryf jou lys bestanddele en jou metode neer. Gee jou spesiale drankie ’n naam.
- ★ As jy ’n towerdrankie kon maak, wat sou met iemand gebeur wat dit drink? Wat sou jy gebruik om die drankie te maak?
- ★ Maak toiletrolpoppe van Ntate Pidipidi, Ntate Segwagwa en Ntate Hlogo (kyk bladsy 4). Maak saam met jou vriende en familie beurte om die poppe te gebruik en doen ’n rolspel van elke karakter terwyl julle jul gunstelingliedjies sing!

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



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



Drive your
imagination

“Oh,” said Mmutha Morubisi. “Performing to a packed crowd in this heat is going to be a disaster indeed! I’m making a powerful elixir that will quench the thirst ...”

But before she could finish, Mmutha interrupted: “Yes, a magic potion that will numb the audience’s senses to the terrible singing! Genius.”

That’s not at all what Mmutha Morubisi intended. However, the heat ensured that the three weren’t in any mood to listen. Still, she was determined to help.

“O,” se mme Morubisi. “Om in hierdie hitte voor ’n groot skare op te tree, kan inderdaad rampspoedig wees! Ek maak ’n kragtige drankie wat die dors sal les ...”

Maar voor sy kan klaar praat, onderbreek Mmutha haar: “Ja, ’n towerdrankie wat die gehoor se sime sal verdoof vir die afgryslike sang! Baie slim.”

Dit glad nie wat mme Morubisi bedoel nie. Die hitte sorg eger dat die drie glad nie die krag het om behoorlik te luister nie. Maar mme Morubisi is wel vasbeslote om te help.



Christmas elixir

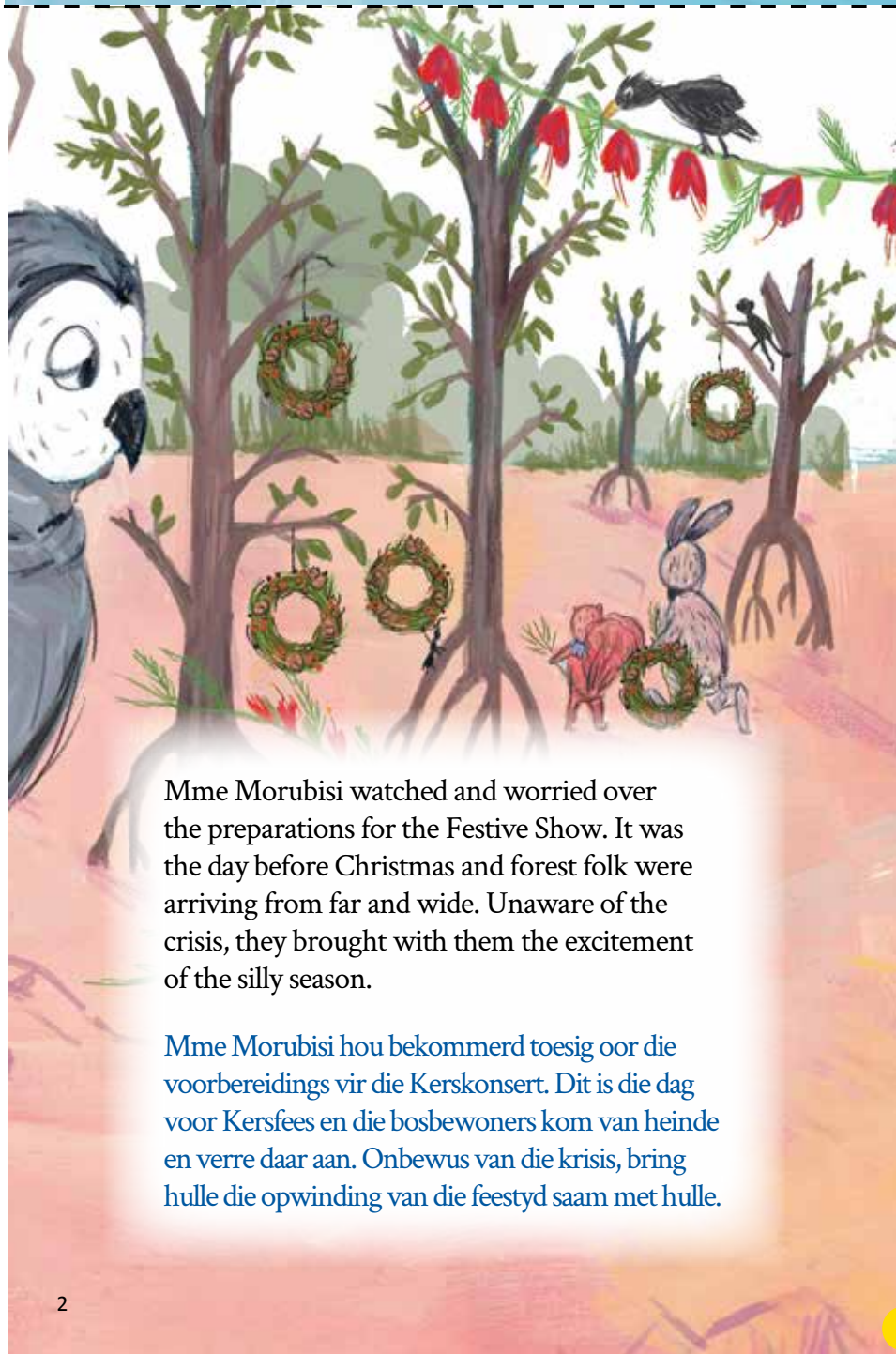
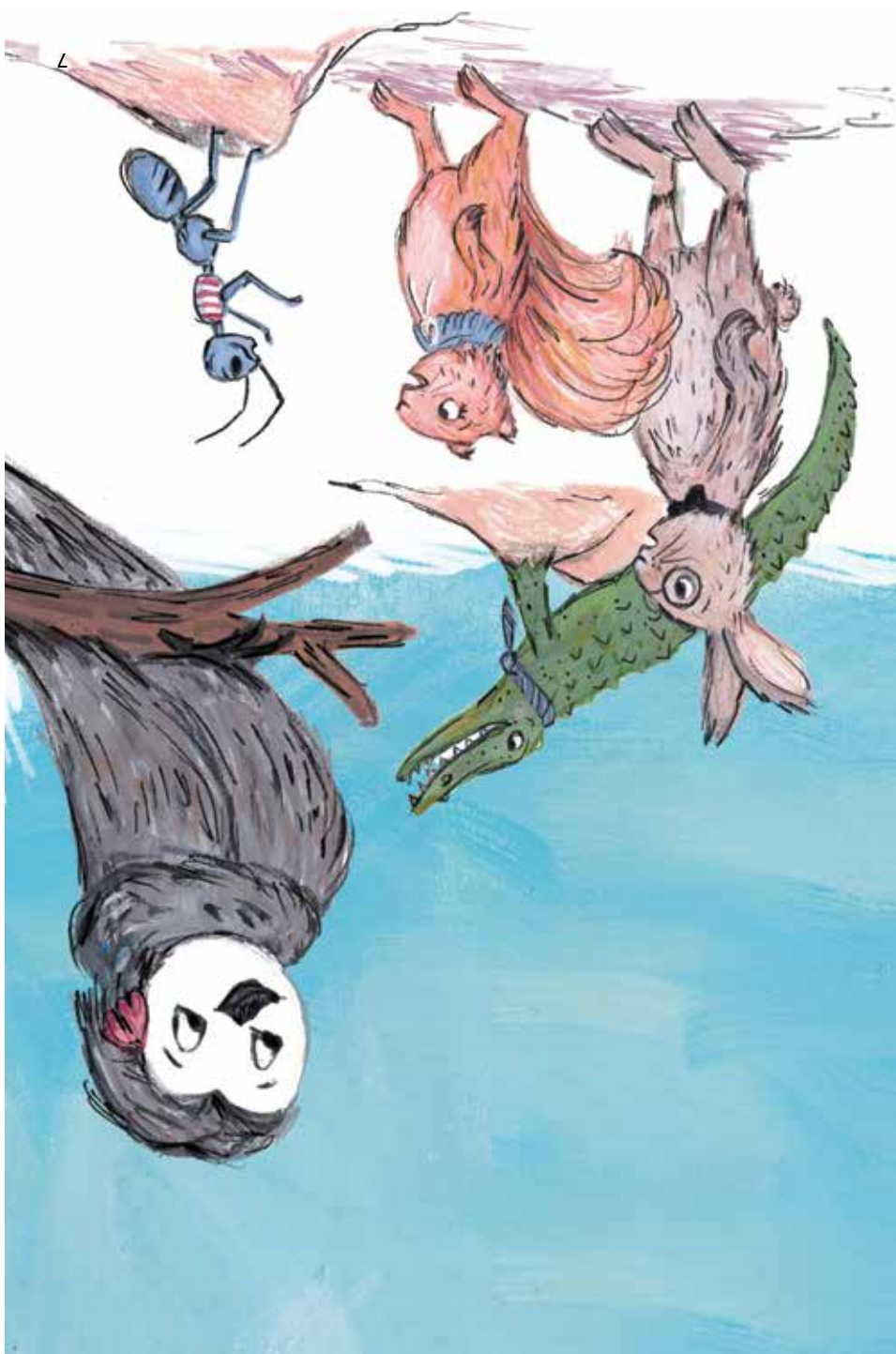


Die Kersfeesdrankie

Bandile Sikwane • Elizabeth Sparg

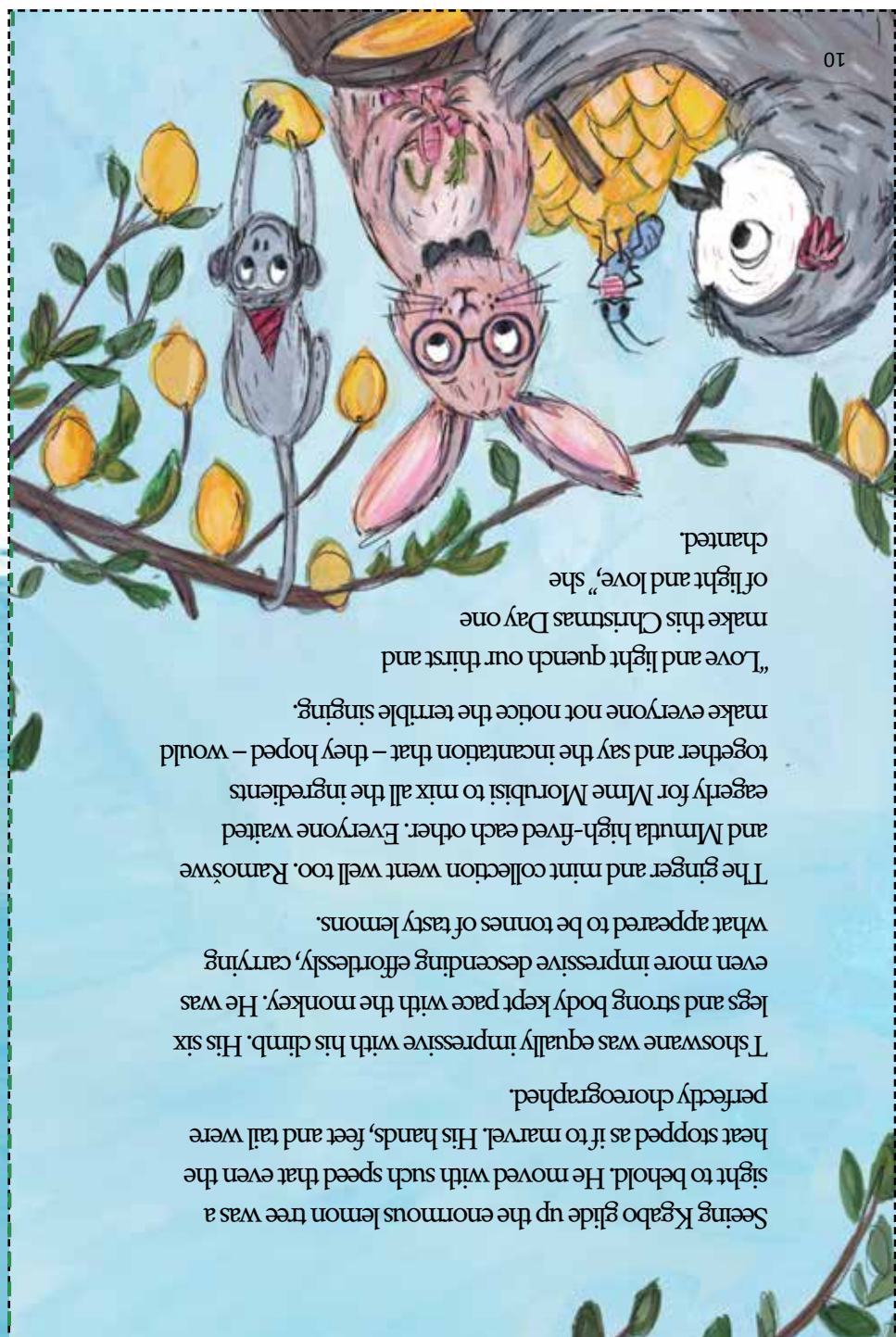
Ideas to talk about: A special drink can make people feel better. In this story the special drink is supposed to be magical. Do you think that a drink can be magical? If you could make a magical drink, what would it do?

Idees om oor te praat: ’n Spesiale drankie kan mense beter laat voel. In hierdie storie is die spesiale drankie ’n towerdrankie. Dink jy ’n mens kry iets soos ’n towerdrankie? As jy ’n towerdrankie kon maak, wat sou die drankie kon doen?



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

Mme Morubisi hou bekommerd toesig oor die voorbereidings vir die Kerskonsert. Dit is die dag voor Kersfees en die bosbewoners kom van heinde en verre daar aan. Onbewus van die krisis, bring hulle die opwinding van die feestyd saam met hulle.



Seeing Kgabo glide up the enormous lemon tree was a sight to behold. He moved with such speed that even the heat stopped as if to marvel. His hands, feet and tail were perfectly choreographed.

Tshoswane was equally impressive with his climb. His six legs and strong body kept pace with the monkey. He was even more impressive descending effortlessly, carrying what appeared to be tonnes of tasty lemons.

The ginger and mint collection went well too. Ramošwe and Mmutla high-fived each other. Everyone waited eagerly for Mme Morubisi to mix all the ingredients together and say the incantation that – they hoped – would make everyone not notice the terrible singing.

“Love and light quench our thirst and make this Christmas Day one of light and love,” she chanted.

“This is the best Festive Show, and the best Christmas Day, ever. Season’s greetings and congratulations to you,” Kwena told Mme Morubisi.

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

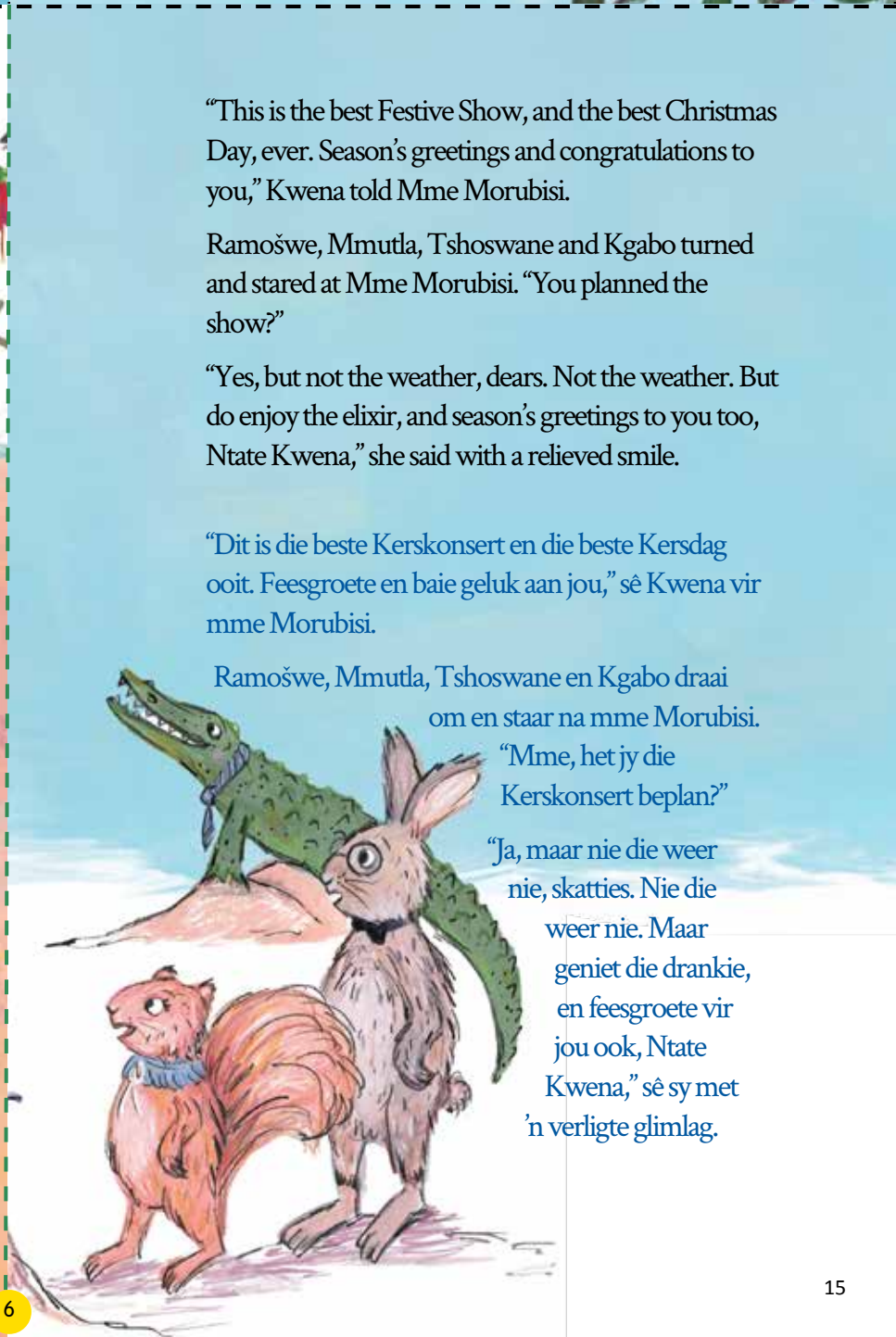
“Yes, but not the weather, dears. Not the weather. But do enjoy the elixir, and season’s greetings to you too, Ntate Kwena,” she said with a relieved smile.

“Dit is die beste Kerskonsert en die beste Kersdag ooit. Feesgroete en baie geluk aan jou,” sê Kwena vir mme Morubisi.

Ramošwe, Mmutla, Tshoswane en Kgabo draai om en staar na mme Morubisi.

“Mme, het jy die Kerskonsert beplan?”

“Ja, maar nie die weer nie, skatties. Nie die weer nie. Maar geniet die drankie, en feesgroete vir jou ook, Ntate Kwena,” sê sy met ’n verligte glimlag.



Mamma Smuts pak die vet, pienk worsies op haar mooiste bord uit en bêre hulle in die kas. Sy weet presies wat sy daarmee gaan maak. Dit gaan haar allerbeste chakalaka ooit wees, en dan, op die laaste oomblik, gaan sy die worsies opsy en hulle daarby invoer. Dan sal dit lyk asof daar meer vir almal is.



Mama Smuts laid out the plump, pink sausages on her prettiest plate and put them in the cupboard. She knew exactly what she would make with them. It was to be her best-ever chakalaka and then, at the last minute, she would cut up the sausages and stir them in. That way, they would seem to go further.

Papa Smuts catches a big juicy fish for supper, but then swaps it for some plump sausages. The whole family can't wait to eat the delicious sausages for supper! But what has Mama Smuts done with them?

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



Pappa Smuts vang 'n lekker vet vis vir aandete, maar ruil dit dan vir heerlike, sappige worsies. Die hele gesin kan nie wag om die heerlike worsies vir aandete te eet nie! Maar wat het Mama Smuts daarmee gemaak?

Hierdie storie is spesiaal vir Nal'ibali geskep – 'n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog wat kinders se potensiaal deur lees en die vertel van stories wil laat vlamvat.

Get story active!

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

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Wat sal jy eerder eet, vis of worsies? Hoekom?
- ★ Verbeel jou jy gaan 'n fees vir jou gesin voorberei. Maak 'n lys van al die kos wat jy sal voorberei.
- ★ Teken nou 'n prent van 'n feestafel.

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

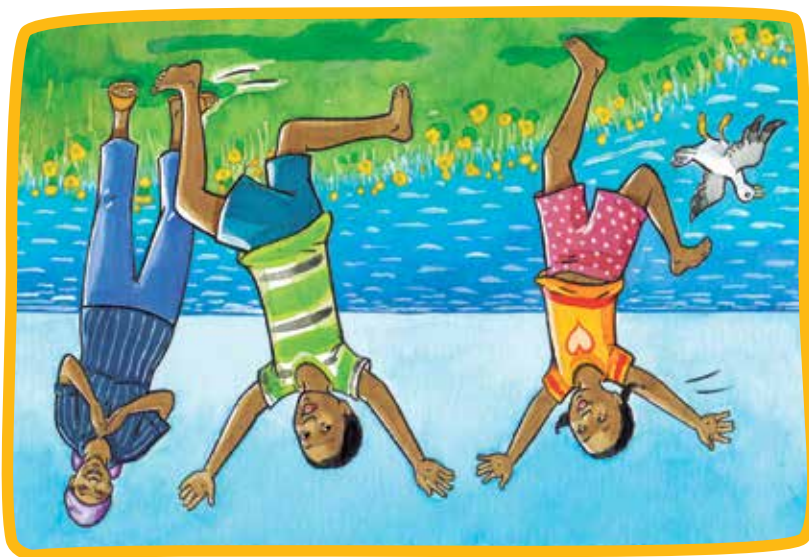


Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org



Drive your
imagination

There was such excitement when Papa Smuts told Mama Smuts, Sannie and Frikkie about his lucky day. It was as if he had brought home treasure and, in a way, he had. Die hele gesin is opgewonde toe Pappa Smuts vir Mama Smuts, Sannie en Frikkie van sy gelukkige dag vertel. Dis asof hy 'n skat huis toe gebring het, en op 'n manier het hy.



The feast



Die fees

Jude Daly • Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

Ideas to talk about: Have you ever had a feast at home or at someone else's house? What did you eat? Does there have to be lots of expensive food for a meal to be a feast? What do you think?

Idees om oor te praat: Was jy al ooit by 'n fees by jou huis of by iemand anders se huis? Wat het julle geëet? Beteken 'n fees dat daar baie en duur kos moet wees? Wat dink jy?

“Wat sal jy daarvan dink,” vra Maria, “om iets anders huis toe te vat, iets soos hierdie worsies? Sal dit nou nie ’n lekker bederf wees nie?” Pappa Smuts dink ’n oomblik na, maar net ’n oomblik, want die worsies lyk baie lekker! Maria en Pappa Smuts ruil toe die vis vir die worsies en Pappa Smuts stap vinnig huis toe.

for a moment because the sausages did look good! So Maria and Papa Smuts did a swap and Papa Smuts hurried on home.

“What if,” asked Maria, “you took something different home, something like these sausages? Now wouldn’t that be a real treat?” Papa Smuts thought for a moment, but only for a moment, but only



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

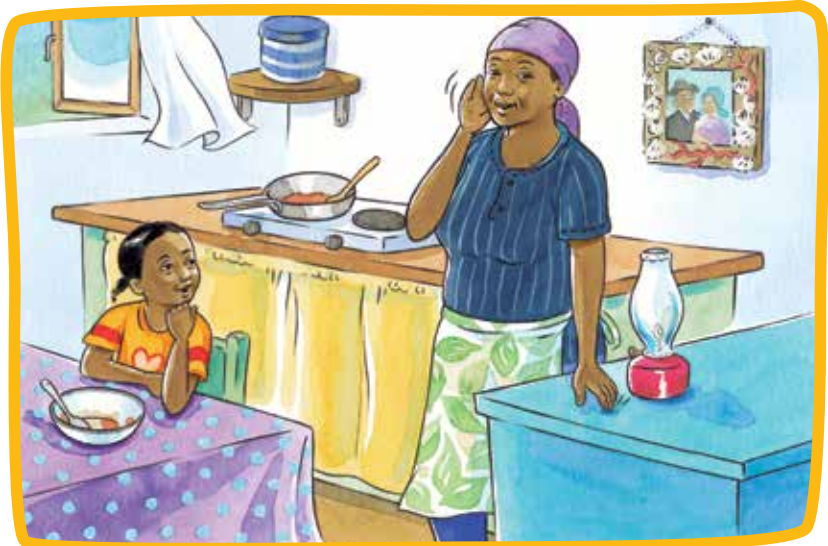
Pappa Smuts is ’n visserman. Maar vis is nie meer so volop soos vroeër jare nie, en sommige dae kom hy met leë hande huis toe. Dan voel arme Pappa Smuts regtig moedeloos.

Mamma Smuts sny en kap, strooi en gooi; natuurlik met Sannie en Frikkie se hulp.



Mama Smuts chopped and sliced, diced and spiced, with the help of Sannie and Frikkie.

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



Maar toe dink sy: “Worsies vir ontbyt. Dit klink heerlik!”

Toe, terwyl Mamma Smuts 'n bietjie hiervan en baie daarvan byvoeg, help Sannie en Frikkie vir Pappa Smuts om die tafel te dek en 'n bos veldblomme vir die tafel te pluk.



Then, while Mama Smuts added a little bit of this and quite a lot of that, Sannie and Frikkie helped Papa Smuts set the table and pick a bunch of wild flowers to go on it.



Mama Smuts went quietly over to the kitchen cupboard. She covered up the plump, pink sausages and wondered how she could possibly have forgotten them.

Mamma Smuts stap vinnig na die kombuiskas toe. Sy maak die vet, pienk worsies toe en wonder hoe op aarde sy van hulle kon vergeet het.

Toe Pappa Smuts by Maria se padstal verbystap, roep sy: “Hoeveel kos die vis?”
“Jammer, Maria,” sê Pappa Smuts, “maar hierdie een is vir ons aandete.”



As Papa Smuts passed Maria's farm stall, she called out, “How much for the fish?”
“Sorry, Maria,” said Papa Smuts, “but this one is for our dinner.”

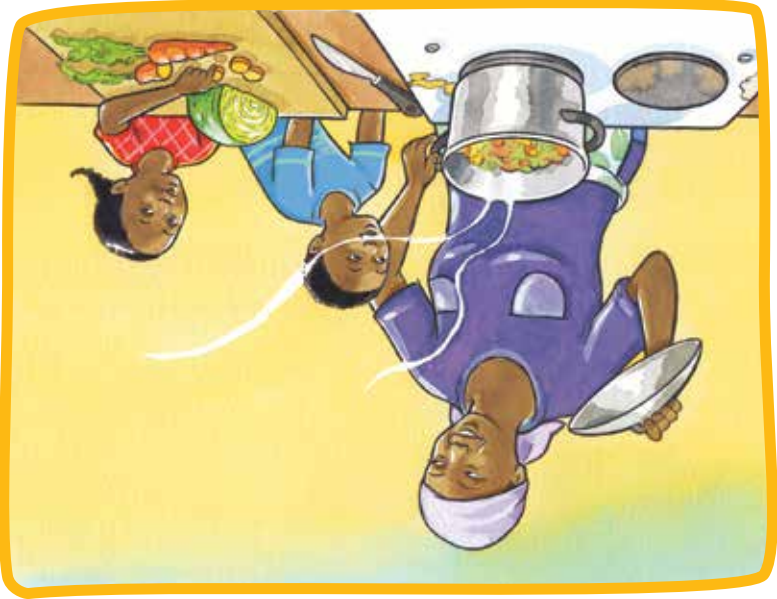
One lucky day, Papa Smuts caught five fish. He sold four and kept one to take home for dinner.
Een gelukkige dag vang Pappa Smuts vyf visse. Hy verkoop vier en hou een om huis toe te neem vir aandete.



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

Dis wanneer Mamma Smuts hom 'n stywe drukkie gee en sê: “Ons sal 'n plan maak.” En Sannie en Frikkie voeg by: “Ons maak altyd 'n plan, Pappa.” En op een of ander manier doen hulle dit altyd, want ...

En niemand, maar niemand, kan die rooiste tamaties, die groenste soetrissies, die soetste wortels en die kraakvarste kool in 'n lekkerder maaltyd omskep as Mamma Smuts nie; natuurlik met Sannie en Frikkie se hulp!



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



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

... niemand kweek rooier tamaties, groener soetrissies, soeter wortels en kraakvarser kool as Pappa Smuts nie; natuurlik met Sannie en Frikkie se hulp.

En, "Oe... oe!" sê Pappa Smuts. "Ek het nie gedink dis moontlik nie, maar hierdie chakalaka is beter as jou heel beste oit. Daardie worsies het beslis 'n groot verskil gemaak!"



And, "My, oh my... oh my!" said Papa Smuts. "I did not think it was possible, but this chakalaka is better than your best. Those sausages made all the difference!"

"Mmm, mmm!" sê Sannie.

En toe is dit uiteindelik tyd vir aandete. En wat 'n etel!

"Mmm, mmm!"

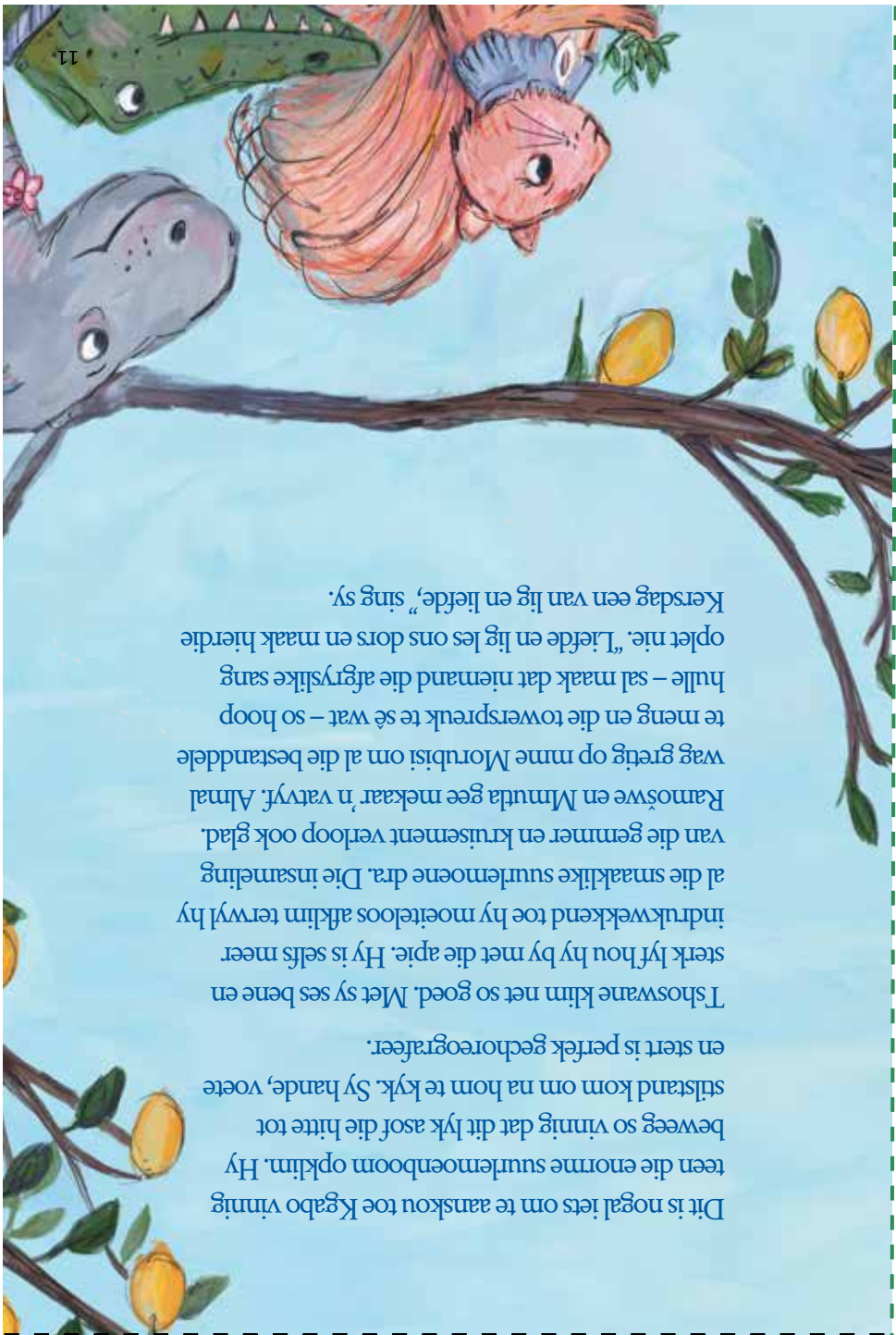
"Mmm!" said Sannie.

And then, at last, it was dinnertime. And what a dinner!



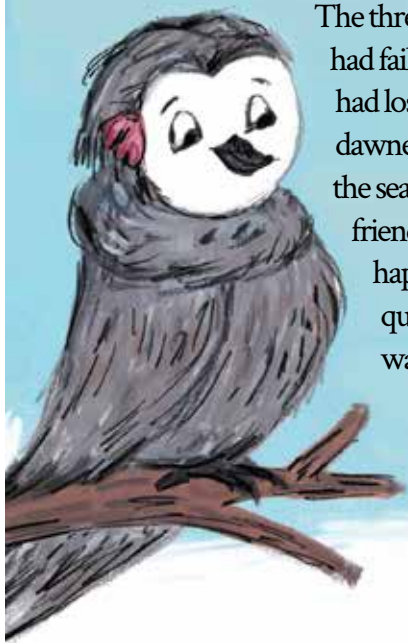
Mama Smuts said nothing. But, if Papa Smuts, Sannie and Frikkie had not been so busy tucking into seconds, they might have heard her let out a little gasp.

Mamma Smuts sê niks. Maar as Pappa Smuts, Sannie en Frikkie nie so besig was om aan hul tweede porsies te smul nie, sou hulle gehoor het hoe sy na haar asem snak.



Dit is nogal iets om te aanskou toe Kgabo vinnig teen die enorme suutermoenboom opklim. Hy beweeg so vinnig dat dit lyk asof die hitte tot stilstand kom om na hom te kyk. Sy hande, voete en stert is perfek gekhorografeer. Tshoswane klim net so goed. Met sy ses bene en sterk lyf hou hy by met die apie. Hy is selfs meer indrukwekkend toe hy moeiteloos afklim terwyl hy al die smaaklike suutermoene dra. Die insameling van die gemmer en kruisement verloop ook glad. Ramošwe en Mmutla gee mekaar 'n vatvyl. Almal wag gretig op mme Morubisi om al die bestanddele te meng en die toewerspreuk te sê wat – so hoop hulle – sal maak dat niemand die afgryslike sang oplet nie. "Liefde en lig les ons dops en maak hierdie Kersdag een van lig en liefde," sing sy.

Ramošwe, Mmutla and Tshoswane were very confused.



The three were convinced the elixir had failed and that Mme Morubisi had lost her touch. But it soon dawned on them that sometimes 'tis the season to be jolly and be silly with friends and family. And when that happens, you don't care about the quality of the singing. The owl was quite wise, after all.

Ramošwe, Mmutla en Tshoswane is baie verward.

Die drie is oortuig dat die drankie misluk het en dat mme Morubisi haar slag verloor het. Maar gou besef hulle dat Kerstyd soms die seisoen is om vrolik en verspot te wees saam met vriende en familie. En wanneer dit gebeur, gee jy nie om oor die kwaliteit van die sang nie. Die uil was toe al die tyd reg.



"Hello, you three, what's the hurry?" Mme Morubisi asked in her cheeky but gentle way. "Christmas will be completely ruined!" blurted out Tshoswane, hunched over and panting from his run. "Oh dear," said the seemingly all-knowing Mme Morubisi, not concerned at all. "Nate Pidipidi, Segwagwa and Hlogo have formed a trio called Killing Them Softly and they're going to perform at tomorrow's Festive Show," explained Ramošwe. "We don't know who organised this thing, what they were thinking, or if they were thinking at all, when they booked these three. Think of the audience's ears! It must be stopped."

"Hallo, julle drie, waarheen is julle so vinnig op pad?" vra mme Morubisi op haar reguit maar rustige manier. "Kersfees gaan rampspoedig wees!" blaker Tshoswane uit, vooroorgebui en hygend van die hardloop. "Oaarde," sê die blykbaar alwetende mme Morubisi, glad nie bekommerd nie. "Nate Pidipidi, Segwagwa en Hlogo het 'n trio gestig met die naam Killing Them Softly, en hulle gaan by môre se Kerskonsert optree," verduidelik Ramošwe. "Ons weet nie wie die Kerskonsert beplan het nie, wat hulle gedink het, en of hulle enigsins gedink het, toe hulle hierdie drie bespreek het nie. Dink net aan die gehoor se ore! Dit moet gestop word."

The scorching sun had been relentless. It beat down hard on the enchanted swamp. It had been a while since the waters came down from the clouds up above. Everything in Kgakala-Kgakala, the magical land far-far away, yearned for a sip of rain.

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

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

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

Die skroeende son is reeds vir maande lank genadeloos. Dit brand op die towermoeras neer. Die waters het baie lanklaas uit die wolke daar bo geval. Alles in Kgakala-Kgakala, die towerland ver hiervandaan, smag na 'n slukkie reën.

Die uil besef dat dit 'n ramp vir die Kersfeesvieringe gaan wees as dit teen Kersaand nog nie gereën het nie.

Gaste gesels onder mekaar oor vanjaar se vermaak. "Ek het gehoor hulle het 'n trio gekry wie se pragtige serenade ons almal gaan verstom!" sê Kwen, die growwe en gulsige krokodil.

"Ek het gehoor dit gaan wonderlik wees, onbeskryflik," antwoord Kubu, die seekoei, met 'n veelseggende laggie.





“Net so,” sê Ramošwe. “Kyk ’n bietjie na die Kerstees heeltemal bedert!”
Tshoswane, die allemintige sterk mier. “Dit gaan
“Ons moet ’n stokkie hiervoor steek. Dadelik!” verklaar
’n enorme bossiestert.
“Ek dink regtig dat hulle mense saggies sal doodmaak met hul
sogenaamde sang,” antwoord Ramošwe, ’n mooi eekhorning met
slim konyn, met ’n skewe glimlaggie.
“Dink jy nie die naam probeer vir ons iets sê nie?” vra Mmunda, ’n
“We need to put an end to this. Immediately!” declared Tshoswane,
the immensely strong ant. “Christmas will be ruined!”
“Agreed,” said Ramošwe. “Look at all of them. They are so excited.
They have no idea what a terrible thing they are about to hear.”
“I say we run to Mme Morubisi. She’ll know what to do,”
suggested Tshoswane.

“Don’t you think the name is trying to tell us something?” Mmunda,
a clever rabbit, asked with a wry smile.
“I really think they intend on killing people softly with their
so-called singing,” retorted Ramošwe, a pretty squirrel with an
enormous bushy tail.
“We need to put an end to this. Immediately!” declared Tshoswane,
the immensely strong ant. “Christmas will be ruined!”
“Agreed,” said Ramošwe. “Look at all of them. They are so excited.
They have no idea what a terrible thing they are about to hear.”
“I say we run to Mme Morubisi. She’ll know what to do,”
suggested Tshoswane.



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

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

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

Mme Thaha het verlede jaar so pragtig gesing dat almal
besluit het dat die Kerskonsert elke jaar gehou moet
word. Maar hierdie jaar het die hittegolf haar sonsteek
gegee, en sy moes op die nippertjie kop uittrek.

Ntate Pidipidi en Ntate Segwagwa het gretig ingestem om
plaasvervangers te wees.

Die enigste probleem is dat Ntate Pidipidi se gesing aaklig klink.
Eintlik is net Ntate Segwagwa se gesing erger as syne! Saam
is hulle die slegste sangduo in die heelal. Vir hierdie jaar se
geselligheid het hulle hulself egter oortref. Hulle het ’n *selfs erger*
sanger, Ntate Hlogo – ’n reuse-skoenbek – bygekry. Saam het
hulle ’n trio gestig wat gepas Killing Them Softly genoem word.



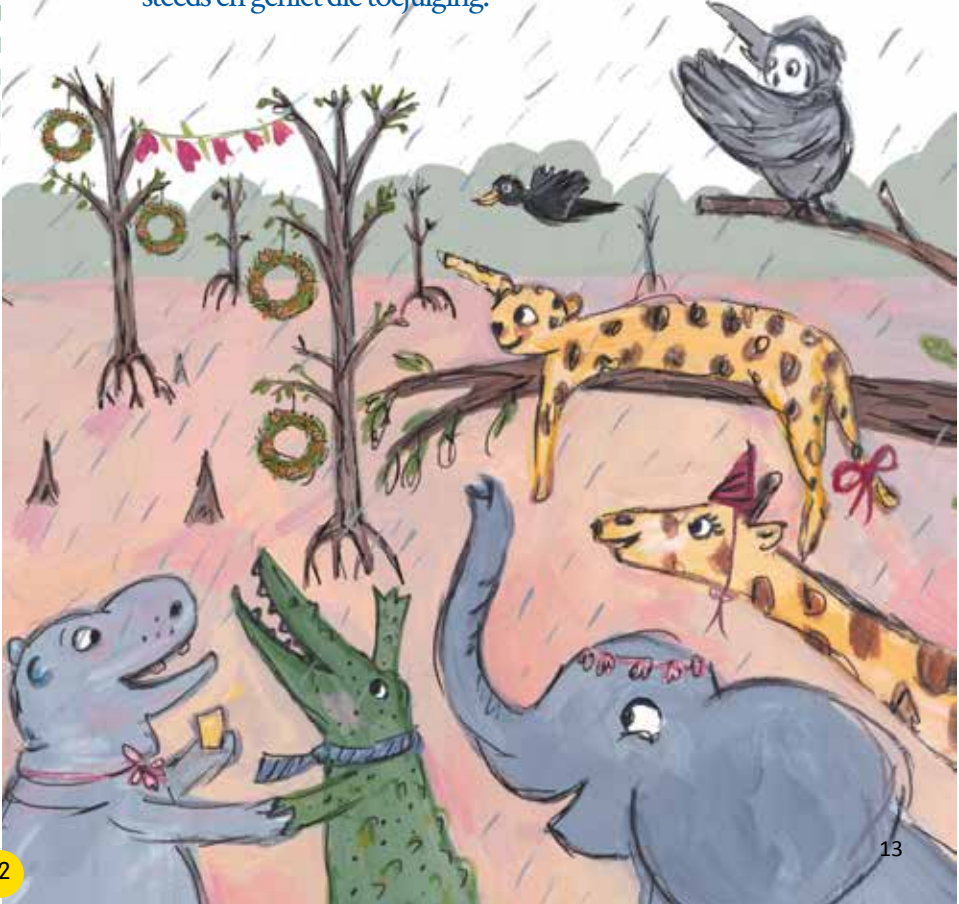
When Christmas Day arrived, it brought with it
unbearable heat. The parched crowds drank Mme
Morubisi’s refreshing elixir.
But by the start of the show, the clouds suddenly
started rolling in. They gently let go of their water,
cooling the crowds below, who were busy marvelling
at the most horrible singing they’d ever heard.
They stayed enthralled by the monstrosity they were
hearing. They even laughed and cheered.
Ntate Pidipidi, Segwagwa and Hlogo were still
bowing, enjoying the applause.

Toe Kersdag aanbreek, is dit ondraaglik warm. Die dorstige
skare drink mme Morubisi se verfrissende drankie.

Maar net toe die vertoning begin, pak die wolke skielik saam.
Hulle laat val hul water saggies en verkoel die skare daar
onder, wat besig is om hulle te verwonder aan die afgryslieke
sang wat hulle nog ooit gehoor het.

Hulle staan vasgenael en luister na die aaklige geraas wat
hulle hoor. Maar hulle kry dit darem reg om te lag en te juig.

Ntate Pidipidi, Segwagwa en Hlogo buig nog
steeds en geniet die toejuiging.



Ruimtevaarders! Space Explorers!

Begin
start



Hierdie spelletjie is ideaal vir vier of vyf mense wat saam speel. Dit is die beste vir kinders tussen 7 en 12 jaar.

Knip die spelletjesbord en die getallewiel hier bo uit. Plak dit op karton en trek dit met plastiek oor om dit skoon te hou.

Hoe om te speel:

1. Elke speler moet 'n munstuk of klein klippe op die getal 6 van die wiel gooi om te begin.
2. Maak nou beure om die munstuk of klippe op die wiel te gooi. Skuf jou knoop daardie getal blokke.
3. Volg die aanwysings in die blokke waarop jy land.
4. Die eerste speler wat **Einde** bereik, is die wenner.

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

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

How to play:

1. Each player must toss a coin or small stone onto number 6 of the wheel to start.
2. Then take turns to toss the coin or stone onto the wheel. Move your button that number of squares.
3. Follow the instructions in the square you land on.
4. The first player to reach **Finish** is the winner.

Einde
Finish



Nobukhwebezane, die waterprinses



Deur Luyanda Sikhakhane ■ Illustrasies deur Natalie en Tamsin Hinrichsen

Elke jaar in Desember is dit tyd vir die Kwanzaa-fees – 'n tyd wanneer families bymekaarkom en kos en geskenke met mekaar deel. En elke jaar staan Khwezi, Lubo en Malaika voor dagbreek op en gaan af rivier toe. Op pad sing hulle pragtige liedjies en pluk braambessies.

Die drie meisies is altyd baie opgewonde, want op hierdie dag wag die waterprinses, Nobukhwebezane, vir hulle by die rivier. Wanneer hulle nader kom, kan hulle haar pragtige stem hoor:

*"Mense van Afrika staan op ... dis tyd vir Kwanzaa!
Ons gee vir mekaar pragtige geskenke ... wys liefde vir mekaar!
Bring vrugte, vleis en amahewu.
Kom ons eet en vier saam fees ... wys liefde vir mekaar!"*



Die meisies sit op die rivierwal en luister na die lied. Dan, wanneer die son opkom, gee Nobukhwebezane vir hulle mandjies vol groente en vrugte om na hul dorpie terug te neem.

"Mooi bly, Waterprinses!" roep hulle terwyl hulle huis toe hardloop sodat die

mense van die dorpie 'n feesmaal vir die viering van Kwanzaa kan voorberei.

Maar iets pla altyd vir Nobukhwebezane. "Ek wonder hoekom daardie meisies nooit vir my dankie sê wanneer hulle die mandjies met vrugte en groente vat nie?" wonder sy terwyl sy alleen daar sit.

Terug in die dorpie kom almal met hul helder, kleurvolle klere by die hoofman se huis bymekaar. Buiten die vrugte en groente wat hulle by die waterprinses gekry het, bring die dorpenaars graan en vleis, en hulle maak saam kos terwyl die kinders speel.

Wanneer die dorpenaars klaar geëet het, gee hulle vir mekaar geskenke en sing en dans. Die over mense maak beurte om hul gunstelingvolksverhale te vertel.

Een jaar, toe dit weer tyd is vir Kwanzaa, word Khwezi, Lubo en Malaika wakker en haas hulle hulle soos gewoonlik na die rivier terwyl hulle sing en langs die pad braambessies pluk. Toe hulle naby die rivier kom, besef hulle iets is fout. Hulle kan nie vir Nobukhwebezane hoor sing nie.

"Slaap Nobukhwebezane dalk nog?" wonder Malaika.

"Miskien voel sy siek," stel Khwezi voor.

"Dalk het sy vergeet dat Kwanzaa vandag begin," sê Lubo.

Toe hulle by die rivier kom, is daar geen teken van Nobukhwebezane nie.

Skielik verblind 'n helder lig hulle. Toe sê 'n harde, vreesaanjaende stem: "Enigiemand wat iets kry, moet dankie sê daarvoor! Dit is goeie maniere!" Toe verdwyn die lig en al wat hulle kon sien is die opkomende son agter die heuwels in die verte. Die meisies voel baie sleg toe hulle besef wat hulle vergeet het om te doen.

"Ons sê nooit vir Nobukhwebezane dankie vir die geskenke vir Kwanzaa nie! Ons maak altyd net dat ons wegkom," sê Lubo hartseer.

Met swaar harte begin hulle stadig terugstap huis toe.

"Wat gaan ons sê wanneer ons met leë hande in die dorp aankom?" vra Malaika.

Khwezi draai na haar maats toe en sê: "Ons moet teruggaan en vir die waterprinses sê ons is jammer."

"Maar Nobukhwebezane wil niks met ons te doen hê nie. Sy wil ons nie sien nie!" sê Lubo hopeloos.

"Ek stem saam met Khwezi," sê Malaika. "Ons moet teruggaan en om verskoning vra. Selfs al is Nobukhwebezane nie daar nie kan ons vir haar 'n boodskap by die visse los."

"Dis 'n goeie plan," sê Lubo en begin beter voel. "Ek weet, ons kan op pad rivier toe braambessies pluk en dit vir Nobukhwebezane as 'n geskenk gee."

Die drie meisies pluk 'n sak vol braambessies. Toe hulle terughardloop rivier toe glimlag hulle weer. Toe hulle nader kom, hoor hulle die soet klanke van die lied wat hulle so goed ken:

*"Mense van Afrika staan op ... dis tyd vir Kwanzaa!
Ons gee vir mekaar pragtige geskenke ... wys liefde vir mekaar!
Bring vrugte, vleis en amahewu.
Kom ons eet en vier saam fees ... wys liefde vir mekaar!"*

"Nobukhwebezane is terug! Die waterprinses is terug!" roep hulle en hardloop na die rivierwal toe.

Nobukhwebezane sit op 'n rots naby die rivierwal en sy glimlag.

"Prinses, ons is regtig jammer dat ons nooit vir jou dankie gesê het vir die vrugte en groente wat jy ons persent gegee het nie!" sê Malaika.

"Ja, Nobukhwebezane, ons vra om verskoning. Vergewe ons, asseblief," smeek Khwezi.

"Kwanzaa is 'n tyd om geskenke te gee. Vandag het ons vir jou 'n geskenk gebring!" sê Lubo en steek haar hand na Nobukhwebezane toe uit en gee vir haar die sak braambessies.

Nobukhwebezane kyk in die sak en glimlag. "Hierdie braambessies lyk heerlik. Dankie, my vriende!"

"Ons is so dankbaar, Prinses, vir die geskenke wat jy elke jaar tydens Kwanzaa vir ons gegee het. Dankie," sê Malaika skamerig.

"My vriende, ... Kwanzaa is 'n tyd om te gee, 'n tyd van vreugde, vrede en liefde! Kom nader, ek wil vir julle 'n nuwe liedjie leer!" Toe sing Nobukhwebezane:

*"Wees altyd dankbaar, wees altyd lief vir ander en jy sal beloon word!
Wees altyd dankbaar, wees altyd lief vir ander en jy sal beloon word!
Wees altyd dankbaar, wees altyd lief vir ander! Dit is goeie dinge!"*

"Hardloop nou huis toe," sê sy. "Dit word laat! Hier is die mandjies vrugte en groente. Dit staan gereed vir julle."

"Dankie, Waterprinses. Dankie, Nobukhwebezane!" sê die meisies.

"Mooi loop! Gelukkige Kwanzaa!" roep Nobukhwebezane.

"Vir jou ook, Prinses! Dankie!" roep die meisies.

Toe die meisies by die huis kom, wag die dorpenaars al vir hulle. "Dankie, meisies. Dit lyk of julle meer vrugte en groente as ooit tevore gebring het. Dankie!" sê die hoofman van die dorpie.

Toe die meisies dit hoor, kyk hulle na mekaar ... en glimlag. Hulle weet Nobukhwebezane het hulle vergewe. "Dankie, Prinses," fluister hulle.



Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Neem jou gesin of gemeenskap deel aan 'n viering wat eie aan Afrika of Suid-Afrika is? Wat word dit genoem en wat word gevier?
- ★ Watter soort vrugte en groente het julle dikwels by julle vieringe? Teken van hierdie vrugte en groente.

- ★ Maak jou eie liedjie op waarin jy dankie sê vir die goeie dinge wat jy elke dag ontvang.



Drive your
imagination



Nobukhwebezane, the water princess

By Luyanda Sikhakhane ■ Illustrations by Natalie and Tamsin Hinrichsen



Every year, in December, it was time for the Kwanzaa festival – a time when families met and shared food and gifts. And every year, before dawn, Khwezi, Lubo and Malaika would get up and go down to the river. On their way, they would sing beautiful songs and pick blackberries.

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

"Africans arise ... Kwanzaa has come!

We give each other beautiful gifts ... we show each other love!

Bring fruit, meat and amahewu.

Let's eat, celebrate together ... show each other love!"



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

"Stay well, Water Princess!" they would

call as they ran home so that the villagers could prepare a feast for the Kwanzaa celebrations.

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

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

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

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

"Could Nobukhwebezane still be asleep?" wondered Malaika.

"Maybe she's not well," suggested Khwezi.

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

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

Suddenly, a bright light blinded their eyes. Then, a loud and frightening voice said, "Whoever is given something must say thank you! That is good manners!" Then the light disappeared, and only the rising sun behind the hills in the distance remained. The girls felt terrible when they realised what they had forgotten to do.

"We never thank Nobukhwebezane for the Kwanzaa gifts! We always leave in a hurry," said Lubo sadly.

With heavy hearts, they slowly started walking back home.

"What are we going to say when we arrive back at the village empty-handed?" asked Malaika.

Khwezi turned to her friends and said, "Friends, ... we must go back and apologise to the water princess."

"But Nobukhwebezane doesn't want anything to do with us. She doesn't want to see us!" said Lubo, feeling hopeless.

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

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

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

"Africans arise ... Kwanzaa has come!

We give each other beautiful gifts ... we show each other love!

Bring fruit, meat and amahewu.

Let's eat, celebrate together ... show each other love!"

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

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

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

"Yes, Nobukhwebezane, we apologise. Please forgive us," begged Khwezi.

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

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

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

"My friends, ... Kwanzaa is a time of giving, joy, peace and love! Come close, I want to teach you a new song!" Then Nobukhwebezane sang:

"Always be thankful, always love and you will receive in return!

Always be thankful, always love and you will receive in return!

Always be thankful, always love! These are always good!"

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

"Thank you, Water Princess. Thank you, Nobukhwebezane!" said the girls.

"Go well! Happy Kwanzaa!" shouted Nobukhwebezane.

"To you too, Princess! Thank you!" shouted the girls.

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

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



Get story active!

- ★ Does your family or community take part in a celebration that is specifically African or South African? What is it called and what is celebrated?
- ★ What kinds of fruits and vegetables do you often have at your celebrations? Draw some of these fruits and vegetables.

- ★ Make up your own song in which you say thank you for the good things that you receive each day.

Nal'ibali-pret
Nal'ibali fun



1.

Ontsyfer die kode!

Wat gaan Neo en sy maats gedurende die vakansie doen? Gebruik die blou kodetabel om uit te vind.

- 1. Neo gaan die eerste week van die vakansie op 'n (19, 15, 11, 11, 5, 18) _____ toer.
- 2. Mbali gaan saam met die ander kinders van Gogo se kindersorgsentrum op 'n uitstappie na 'n (16, 12, 1, 1, 19) _____.
- 3. Bella gaan vir Noodle (12, 5, 5, 19) _____ en hom ook vat om met die ander honde in die (16, 1, 18, 11) _____ te speel.
- 4. Hope neem deel aan 'n (11, 1, 18, 1, 20, 5) _____ kompetisie.
- 5. Afrika en Dintle gaan hulle mamma help om koek en koekies vir haar stalletjie by die wintermark te (2, 1, 11) _____.
- 6. Priya gaan saam met haar suster na 'n storie-werkswinkel by die (2, 9, 2, 12, 9, 15, 20, 5, 5, 11) _____.
- 7. Josh help om 'n (22, 1, 11, 1, 14, 19, 9, 5, 16, 18, 15, 7, 18, 1, 13) _____ vir die jonger kinders by sy skool aan te bied.



A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
Q	R	S	T	U	V	W	X
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
Y	Z						
25	26						

Crack the code!

What are Neo and his friends going to spend time doing during the holidays? Use the blue code-breaker table to help you find out.

- 1. Neo is going on a (19, 15, 3, 3, 5, 18) _____ tour for the first week of the holidays.
- 2. Mbali is going on an outing to a (6, 1, 18, 13) _____ with the other children at Gogo's educare centre.
- 3. Bella is going to (18, 5, 1, 4) _____ to Noodle and take him to play with the other dogs at the (16, 1, 18, 11) _____.
- 4. Hope is taking part in a (11, 1, 18, 1, 20, 5) _____ competition.
- 5. Afrika and Dintle are going to help their mother to (2, 1, 11, 5) _____ cakes and biscuits for her stall at the winter fair.
- 6. Priya is going with her sister to a story workshop at the (12, 9, 2, 18, 1, 18, 25) _____.
- 7. Josh is helping to run a (8, 15, 12, 9, 4, 1, 25) (16, 18, 15, 7, 18, 1, 13, 13, 5) _____ for the younger children at his school.



2.

Gebruik jou verbeelding om die storie te voltooi.
Vertel jou storie vir 'n maat of ouer.

Almal het gedink Mama Esther is 'n heks. Sy het stoksielalleen in 'n klein huisie gewoon en net dorp toe gegaan om kos te koop wat sy nie in haar tuin kon kweek nie. Niemand het met haar gepraat nie, en sy het met niemand gepraat nie.

Toe Mama Esther se huis se dak tydens 'n storm afwaai, kom niemand haar help nie. Die dorpsmense slaan hul jaskrae op en trek hul hoede oor hul oë sodat hulle nie na haar vervalle huisie hoef te kyk as hulle verbystap nie.

Maar daar was een jong man met die naam George wat gedink het dis tyd om iets te doen aan Mama Esther ...



Use your imagination to complete the story.
Tell a friend or parent your story.

Everyone thought Mama Esther was a witch. She lived alone in a small house and only went to town to buy food she could not grow in her garden. No one spoke to her, and she spoke to no one.

So when Mama Esther's roof blew off during a storm, no one came to help her. The townspeople pulled their coat collars up high and their hats down low so they would not have to look at her broken little house when they walked by.

But there was one young man named George who thought it was time to do something about Mama Esther ...

Antwoorde: 1. sokker 2. plas 3. lees, park 4. karate 5. bak 6. biblioteek 7. vakansieprogram
Answers: 1. soccer 2. farm 3. read, park 4. karate 5. bake 6. library 7. holiday programme

Onthou dat ons 'n bietjie gaan rus tot die eerste week van Februarie 2024. Geniet die vakansie en sluit weer in die nuwe jaar by ons aan vir nog Nal'ibali-leesplezier! Gaan intussen na www.nalibali.org of stuur 'n WhatsApp met die woord "stories" na 0600 44 22 54 om steeds vir genot te kan lees!

Don't forget that we will be taking a break until the first week of February 2024. Enjoy the holidays and join us in the new year for more Nal'ibali reading magic! In the meantime, visit www.nalibali.org or WhatsApp "stories" to 0600 44 22 54 to keep reading for enjoyment!

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:

- www.nalibali.org
- [nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)
- [@nalibaliSA](https://twitter.com/nalibaliSA)
- [@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)

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



Drive your
imagination

