



Pa's maak 'n verskil!

Pa's speel 'n belangrike rol in hul kinders se lewens. 'n Kind se pa is nie noodwendig die biologiese pa nie, maar enige persoon wat die kind as hulle pa beskou of behandel. Kinders se ontwikkeling verbeter wanneer hul pa's aktief by hul kinders en gesinne se welstand betrokke is en daarin belangstel. Daar is geen "regte" manier vir pa's om hul kinders se lewens te verryk nie. Hulle kan steeds 'n positiewe bydrae maak, selfs al woon hulle nie by hul kinders nie.



Dads make a difference!

Fathers play an important role in the lives of their children. The father of a child is not necessarily the biological father but any person whom the child looks to and treats as a father. Children's development is strengthened when their fathers are actively involved and interested in the well-being of their children and families. There is no "right" way for fathers to enrich the lives of their children. They can still make a positive contribution even if they do not live with their children.

Maniere waarop pa's 'n band met hul kinders kan vorm

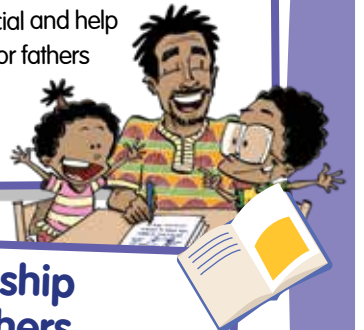
- ♥ Skep gesinsrituele wat almal help om te voel dat hulle behoort. Dit kan eenvoudige dinge wees, soos om elke dag 'n maaltyd saam te eet of oor naweke saam takies te doen.
- ♥ Wees net daar! Wees 'n toeskouer wanneer jou kinders aan sport deelneem of gaan kyk na hul skoolkonsert. Dit wys vir hulle dat jy in hulle en hul prestasies belangstel.
- ♥ Vertel vir jou kinders stories oor jouself toe jy so oud soos hulle was. Of vertel vir hulle die stories wat jy as kind geniet het.
- ♥ Kies 'n tyd wanneer julle gereeld saam kan sit en gesels. Sit met jou gesig na jou kind gedraai wanneer julle dit doen sodat jy oogkontak kan hou, of sit naby mekaar.
- ♥ Prys jou kinders dikwels vir dinge wat hulle doen sodat hulle weet dat jy dit raaksien en omgee.
- ♥ Gee vir jou kinders baie drukkie om te wys dat jy lief is vir hulle!

Selfs kort tydies wat julle saam deurbring, is spesiaal en help julle om bande en herinneringe te bou. Al is dit die heel beste vir pa's om van vroeg af deel te wees van hul kinders se lewens, is dit nooit te laat om bande met jou kinders te begin bou nie.

Ways in which fathers can connect with their children

- ♥ Create family rituals that help build feelings of belonging. It can be simple things like eating a meal together every day or doing chores together on the weekend.
- ♥ Just be there! Watch your children play sport, or go to see them in the school play. This shows them that you are interested in their lives and their achievements.
- ♥ Tell your children stories about when you were their age. Or tell them the stories that you enjoyed as a child.
- ♥ Make a regular time to sit together and chat. When you're doing this, face your child so that you can maintain eye contact, or sit close together.
- ♥ Praise your children often for things that they do so that they know you notice and care.
- ♥ Show your children that you love them by giving them lots of hugs!

Even small amounts of time spent together are special and help you bond and make memories. Although it is best for fathers to be involved from early in their children's lives, it's never too late to connect with your children.



Die voordele van 'n hegte verhouding tussen pa's en hul kinders

- ☉ Dit help kinders om geliefd en veilig te voel.
- ☉ Dit bevorder kinders se selfrespek, selfvertroue en sosiale vaardighede.
- ☉ Kinders vaar beter op skool.
- ☉ Kinders lees en skryf beter wanneer hul pa's tyd daaraan wy om saam met hulle te lees en skryf.

The benefits of a close relationship between children and their fathers

- ☉ It helps children to feel loved and secure.
- ☉ It increases children's self-esteem, confidence and social skills.
- ☉ The children do better at school.
- ☉ The children read and write better when their fathers spend time reading and writing with them.

Pa's baat ook daarby as hulle betrokke is by hul kinders se lewens

- ★ Pa's is meer selfversekerd en het groter selfrespek wanneer hulle positiewe dinge saam met hul kinders doen.
- ★ Hulle het 'n beter verhouding met hul kinders.
- ★ Hulle ondervind meer bevrediging as ouers.



Fathers also benefit from being involved in their children's lives

- ★ Fathers have more confidence and self-esteem when they spend time doing positive things with their children.
- ★ They have a better relationship with their children.
- ★ They experience more satisfaction as parents.



Drive your
imagination

**Vier Vadersdag op
19 Junie!**
**Celebrate Father's Day
on 19 June!**



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



Geletterdheidsaadjies!

Aktiwiteite vir die vroeë kinderjare

Literacy Seeds!

Activities for early childhood development



Liewe ouers en versorgers van jong kinders, hierdie nuwe afdeling van die Na'ibali-byvoegsel is net vir julle!

Hier sal julle inligting en wenke kry om so vroeg as moontlik in jul babas en jong kinders se lewe rympies, stories en speletjies met hulle te deel. As julle met jul jong kinders praat en speel, help dit om hul taalvaardighede, verbeelding en begrip van die wêreld om hulle te verbeter.

Dear parents and caregivers of young children, this new section of the Na'ibali supplement is especially for you!

Here you will find information and tips about sharing rhymes, stories and games with your babies and young children as early in their lives as possible. Talking to and playing with your young children help to grow their language skills, imaginations and understanding of the world around them.



Laat kinders speel!

- Kinders ontwikkel hul verbeelding wanneer hulle speel.
- Kinders gebruik hul verbeelding wanneer hulle maak of 'n boks 'n karretjie is en dit oor die vloer skuif. Hulle kan dieselfde boks as 'n trom gebruik wanneer hulle met 'n lepel of hul hande daarop slaan.
- Kinders ontdek die kenmerke van die dinge rondom hulle wanneer hulle speel. Hulle ontdek byvoorbeeld dinge wat hard en sag is, asook die verskillende geluide wat dit maak. Hulle leer dat ronde vorms maklik rol, maar dat vierkantige vorms nie rol nie.
- Kinders eksperimenteer deur te speel. Hulle leer byvoorbeeld hoeveel sand en water om te meng om 'n sandkasteel te bou wat sy vorm sal behou.
- Moedig jou kinders aan om te speel deur hulle self te laat kies wat hulle wil doen en met watter voorwerpe hulle wil speel.



- Gee hulle genoeg tyd om maniere te ontdek om die voorwerpe rondom hulle kreatief te gebruik voordat jy iets voorstel.
- Die heel belangrikste is om hul kreatiewe werk aan te moedig en dit te prys. Speel saam met hulle terwyl jy hulle help om deur middel van speletjies, taal aan te leer.

Let the children play!

- Children develop their imaginations through play.
- Children use their imaginations when they pretend that a box is a car as they push it across the floor. They may use the same box as a drum when they beat it with a spoon or with their hands.
- Through play, children discover the characteristics of the things around them. For example, they discover which things are hard and which are soft, as well as the different sounds that they make. They learn that round shapes will roll around easily but that square shapes will not.
- Through play, children experiment. For example, they learn how much sand and water to mix together so that a sandcastle will keep its shape.
- Encourage your children to play by letting them choose activities and objects to play with.
- Give them enough time to discover ways to use the objects around them in a creative way before you suggest something.
- Most importantly, encourage and praise them for their creative work. Join in their games as you help them to learn language through their games.



Drive your imagination

Liedjies, rympies en speletjies

Wanneer kinders liedjies sing, rympies opsê en dit opvoer of speletjies speel, help dit hulle om woorde en die betekenis van die woorde te onthou. Sommige rympies en speletjies leer byvoorbeeld vir kinders die name van hul liggaamsdele. Ander rympies en speletjies leer vir kinders hoe om sekere aksies uit te voer, soos hoe om 'n pot te roer of hul gesigte te was.

- Liedjies, rympies en speletjies ontwikkel kinders se taalvaardighede.
- Wanneer jy dit met jou kinders deel, bou dit vertroue tussen jou en jou kind en versterk dit die band tussen julle.
- Kinders ontspan wanneer hulle sing, rympies opsê en speletjies speel, en daarom leer hulle ook makliker.

Ouderdom 4 jaar+
Age 4 years+

Speel roepspeletjies om van die liggaam te leer

Dit is die beste om langs jou kind te staan sodat hulle kan sien watter kant links en watter kant regs is.

Lizzy, Lizzy, roer die pap ... met jou regterhand (Beweeg slegs jou regterhand asof jy 'n groot pot pap roer)

Lizzy, Lizzy, roer die pap ... met jou linkerhand (Beweeg nou slegs jou linkerhand asof jy 'n groot pot pap roer)

Lizzy, Lizzy, roer die pap ... met jou regtervoet (Lig jou regtervoet op asof jy 'n groot pot pap roer)

Lizzy, Lizzy, roer die pap ... met jou linkervoet (Lig nou jou linkervoet op asof jy 'n groot pot pap roer)

Herhaal die rympie.

Songs, rhymes and games

When children say and act out songs and rhymes or play games, it helps them to remember words and their meanings. For example, some rhymes and games teach children what to call their body parts. Other rhymes and games teach children how to perform actions like stirring a pot or washing their faces.

- Songs, rhymes and games develop children's language skills.
- Sharing them with your children builds a sense of trust and strengthens the bond between you and the child.
- Singing, saying rhymes and playing games relax children, so it is easier for them to learn.

Play call-out games to learn about the body

It is best to stand next to your child so that they can see which side is left and right.

Lizzy, Lizzy, stir the porridge ... with your right hand (Move only your right hand as if stirring a big pot of porridge)

Lizzy, Lizzy, stir the porridge ... with your left hand (Now move only your left hand as if stirring a big pot of porridge)

Lizzy, Lizzy, stir the porridge ... with your right foot (Lift your right foot and move it as if stirring a big pot of porridge)

Lizzy, Lizzy, stir the porridge with your left foot. (Now lift your left foot and move it as if stirring a big pot of porridge)

Repeat the rhyme.

Ouderdom 3 jaar+
Age 3 years+

Sing 'n liedjie met aksies om van die liggaam te leer

Handjies klappies, (Klap die hande.)

Naeltjies krappies (Lig hande op en maak of jy met naels krap.)

Ogies knippies, (Knip oë.)

Lag met lippies (Glimlag.)

Oortjies luister, (Hou hand agter ore asof jy luister.)

Mondjies fluister (Hou hand langs mond asof jy fluister.)

Armpies rekkies,

Draai die nekkies (Kyk links en regs.)

Keeltjie slukkies,

Lyfie bukkies (Buig liggaam vooroor.)

Neusie niesie,

Bolmakiesie!

Sing a song with actions to learn about the body

This is the way I wash my hands, wash my hands, wash my hands. (Make the actions of washing your hands as you sing.)

This is the way I wash my hands early in the morning.

This is the way I wash my face, wash my face, wash my face. (Make the actions of washing your face as you sing.)

This is the way I wash my face early in the morning.

Repeat with *This is the way I wash my hair/ arms/feet.*

Vra jou kinders om vir jou die liedjies en rympies wat hulle ken, te leer. Vind rympies op ons webwerf, www.nalibali.org

Ask children to teach you the songs and rhymes they know. Find rhymes on our website, www.nalibali.org



**Pa se grappe
is so flou, dit sal
jou laat lag!**

**Dad's jokes
are so lame, you
will laugh!**

"Agge nee!" Pappa is
in die bui om grappe te vertel. Jy
weet nie of jy moet bly en luister en of jy
moet weghardloop nie, want sy grappe is so
flou. Soms is hulle só flou dat jy nie kan wag om
die volgende een te hoor nie! Ons kan nie wag om
van hierdie grappe met jou te deel nie!

"Oh no!" Dad is in the mood to tell jokes. You don't
know if you should stay and listen or run away
because his jokes are so lame. Sometimes they
are so lame, you can't wait to hear the next
one! We can't wait to share these
ones with you!

Wat het die nul vir die agt gesê?

Ek dink jy het jou belt te styf vasgetrek.

What did the zero say to the eight?
I think your belt's too tight.

**Wat word al hoe
natter hoe droër dit
maak?**

'n Handdoek.

**What gets wetter the
more it dries?**
A towel.

Ek wil vir jou 'n
grap oor konstruksie
vertel, maar ek werk
nog daaraan.

I want to tell you
a joke about
construction, but I'm
still working on it.

Wat het die een muur vir die ander muur gesê?

Ek kry jou op die hoek.

What did one wall say to the other?
I'll meet you at the corner.

**Wat is rooi en ruik
soos blou verf?**

Rooi verf.

**What's red and smells
like blue paint?**

Red paint.

**Hoekom is Koos by die
piesangfabriek afgedank?**

Hy het al die gebuigde piesangs
weggegooi!

**Why did Koos get fired from
the banana factory?**

He kept throwing away the
bent ones!

**Wat het olifante
wat geen ander
diere het nie?**

Baba-olifantjies.

**What do elephants
have that no other
animals have?**

Baby elephants.

**Hoekom staan 'n
flamink op een been?**

As hy die ander een oplig,
sal hy omval.

**Why does a flamingo lift
one leg when it stands?**

If it lifts both, it will fall down.

Wat is erger as om 'n wurm in jou appel te kry?

'n Halwe wurm in jou appel.

**What's worse than finding a
worm in your apple?**

Finding half a worm in your apple.

Grow your own library.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

Octavia and the 8

1. Tear off page 9 of this supplement.
2. Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

Look out, Luthando!

1. To make this book, use pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12.
2. Keep pages 7 and 8 inside the other pages.
3. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
4. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

Look out, Luthando!



Oppas, Luthando!
Sue Bruckner • Hydon Warburton
• Sisonkele Ngweni

Octavia and the 8



Octavia en die 8
Jacqui Dikge • Julie Smith-Bellon

Bou jou eie biblioteek.

Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

Octavia en die 8

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

Oppas, Luthando!

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



“Oppas, Luthando!”
“Hawu!” sê Luthando
en trap in ’n
poeletjie.

“Look out, Luthando!”
“Hawu!” says Luthando as he steps
into a puddle.

“Look how wet you are,” says Mama.
“Kyk nou hoe nat is jy,” sê Mama.

Lots more free books at bookdash.org

bookdash

Get story active!

- ★ What does Saturday sound like where you live? How is it different to Monday's sound?
- ★ What is your favourite sound, smell and taste? Draw pictures of the things that you love to hear, smell and taste.
- ★ Some people cannot see. Write a list of things that you would not be able to do if you could not see.

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Hoe klink Saterdag waar jy woon? Hoe klink dit anders as Maandag?
- ★ Wat is jou gunstelinggeluid, -reuk en -smaak? Teken prente van die dinge wat jy graag hoor, ruik en proe.
- ★ Sommige mense kan nie sien nie. Maak 'n lys van dinge wat jy nie sou kon doen as jy nie kon sien nie.

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



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inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org



Drive your
imagination

Look out, Luthando!



Oppas, Luthando!

Sue Boucher • Hylton Warburton
• Sinomonde Ngwane

Ideas to talk about: Luthando is very good at listening and very good at smelling, but he's not so good at looking where he is going. He walks into puddles and bumps his head. What could be the problem?

Idees om oor te praat: Luthando hoor baie goed, en hy ruik ook baie goed, maar hy is nie so goed daarmee om te kyk waar hy loop nie. Hy trap in poeletjies en stamp sy kop. Wat kan fout wees?



“Daddy’s home.”
 “How do you know, Luthando?”
 asks Sonto.
 “Pappa’s terug by die huis.”
 “Hoe weet jy dit, Luthando?”
 vra Sonto.



“Listen!” says Luthando.
 “What do you hear?” asks
 Sonto.
 “Saturday.”
 “What does Saturday sound
 like?”
 “It’s quieter than Friday,”
 says Luthando. “Everyone’s
 still sleeping.”

“Luister!” sê Luthando.
 “Wat hoor jy?” vra Sonto.
 “Saterdag.”
 “Hoe klink Saterdag?”
 “Dis stiller as Vrydag,” sê
 Luthando. “Almal slaap
 nog.”



“Look, a puddle!” says Luthando.
 “Kyk, ’n poeletjie!” sê Luthando.

Too late!
 Te laat!



“I can smell his cooking,” says Luthando
sniffing the air.
“You’re also good at smelling,” Mama says.
“Ek ruik die kos wat hy maak,” sê Luthando
en snuif in die lug.
“Jy kan so goed ruik,” sê Mama.



’n Motorfiets ry soos blits
verby.
“Jy hoor baie goed,
Luthando.”

A motorbike zooms past.
“You’re very good at hearing,
Luthando.”



“Don’t...”
“Oppas ...”





“There’s no motorbike,” says Sonto, looking all around.
 “Daar’s geen motorfiets nie,” sê Sonto en kyk om haar rond.



“I must fix Gogo’s gate today,”
 Daddy says.

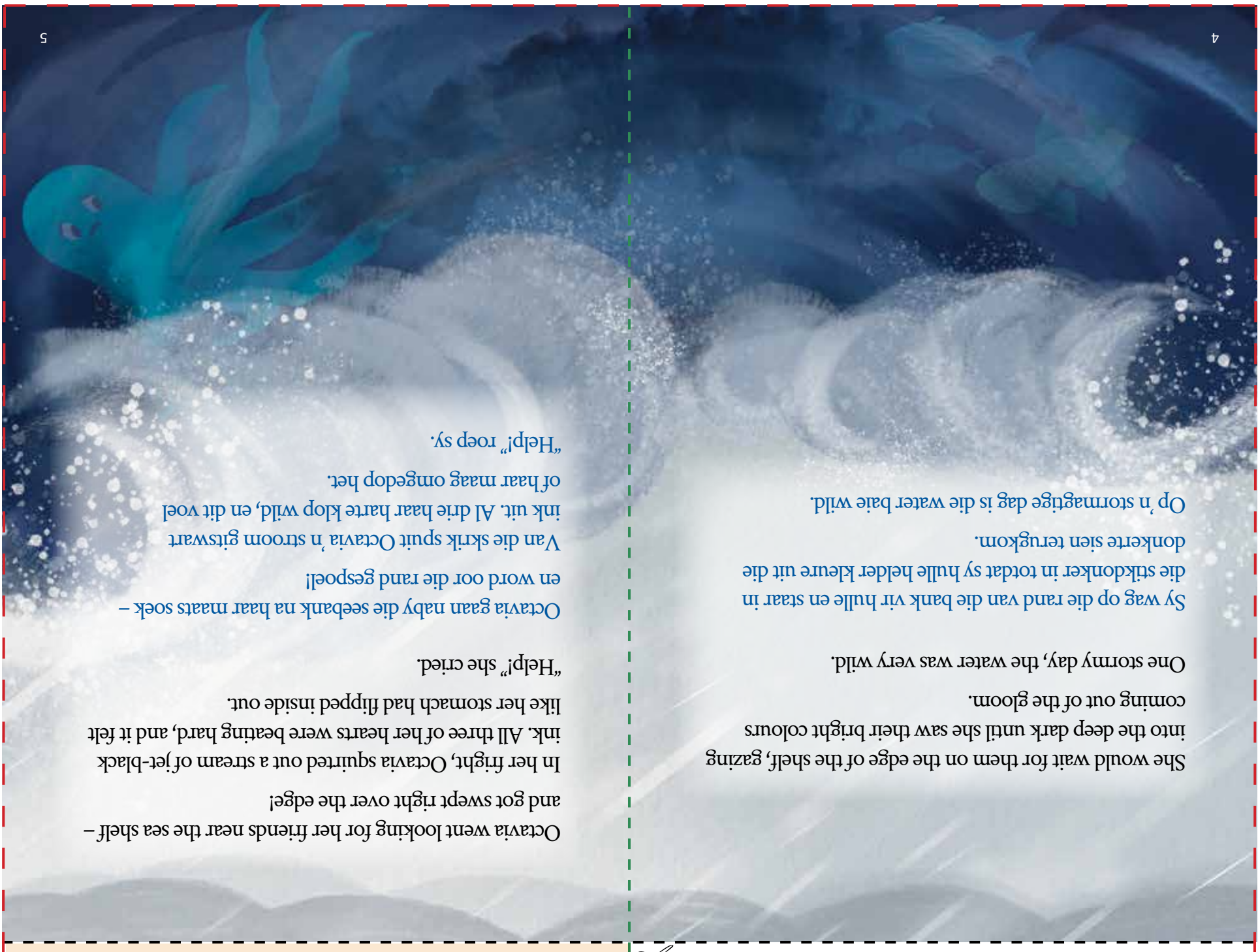
“Ek moet vandag Gogo se hek gaan
 regmaak,” sê Pappa.



“I see bugs and ants and spiders and
 bees. I see EVERYTHING now.”



“Ek sien goggas en miere en
 spinnekoppe en bye. Ek kan nou
 ALLES sien.”



Octavia went looking for her friends near the sea shelf – and got swept right over the edge!

In her fright, Octavia squirted out a stream of jet-black ink. All three of her hearts were beating hard, and it felt like her stomach had flipped inside out.

“Help!” she cried.

Octavia gaan naby die seebank na haar maats soek – en word oor die rand gespoel!

Van die skrik spuit Octavia ’n stroom gitswart ink uit. Al drie haar harte klop wild, en dit voel of haar maag omgedop het.

“Help!” roep sy.

She would wait for them on the edge of the shelf, gazing into the deep dark until she saw their bright colours coming out of the gloom.

One stormy day, the water was very wild.

Sy wag op die rand van die bank vir hulle en staar in die stikdonker in totdat sy hulle helder kleure uit die donker sien terugkom.

Op ’n stormagtige dag is die water baie wild.

This story is an adapted version of **Octavia and the 8**, 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 **Octavia en die 8**, 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 #InOurOwnWords-inisiatief, gaan na <https://cadbury.one/library.html>.

Get story active!

- ★ Read the story again and make a list of all the things that are found in the ocean.
- ★ Make a blank fish-shaped book or ask an adult to make it for you. Write and illustrate a story about life in the sea in the book. Or draw the pictures and ask an adult to write the words you tell them.
- ★ Paint the inside of a box blue and then create a small underwater world using shells, pebbles and sea creatures and plants that you have made from recycled materials and coloured paper.

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Lees die storie weer en maak ’n lys van al die goed wat in die see gevind word.
- ★ Maak ’n leë visvormige boek of vra ’n grootmens om dit vir jou te maak. Skryf en illustreer ’n storie oor die lewe onder die see in die boek. Of teken die prentjies en vra ’n grootmens om die woorde te skryf wat jy vir hulle sê.
- ★ Verf die binnekant van ’n boks blou en skep dan ’n klein onderwaterwêreld met skulpe, klippies en seediere en plante wat jy van herwonne materiaal en gekleurde papier gemaak het.

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Drive your imagination

Octavia and the 8

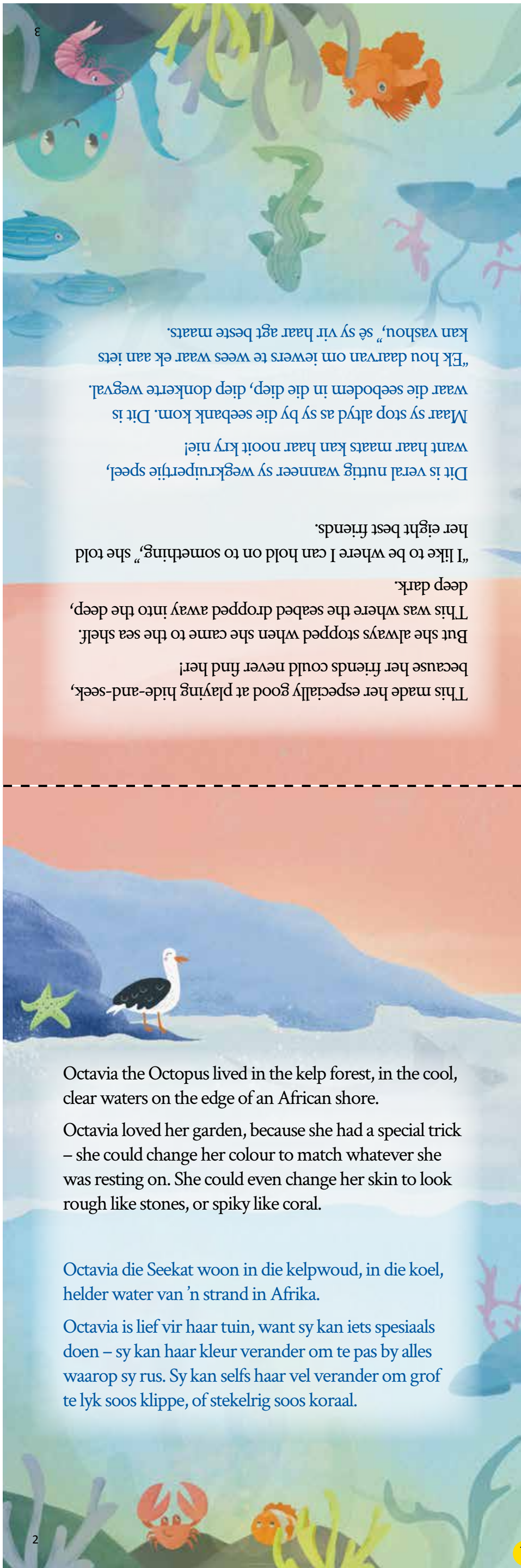


Octavia en die 8

Jacqui L’Ange • Julie Smith-Belton

Ideas to talk about: Octavia was scared to go out further than the edge of the sea shelf. What are you scared of? What can you do to feel better when you feel scared? Please share a moment when you were scared and someone or something helped you.

Idees om oor te praat: Octavia was bang om verder as die rand van die seebank te gaan. Waarvoor is jy bang? Wat kan jy doen om beter te voel as jy bang voel? Deel asseblief ’n oomblik toe jy bang was en iemand of iets jou gehelp het.

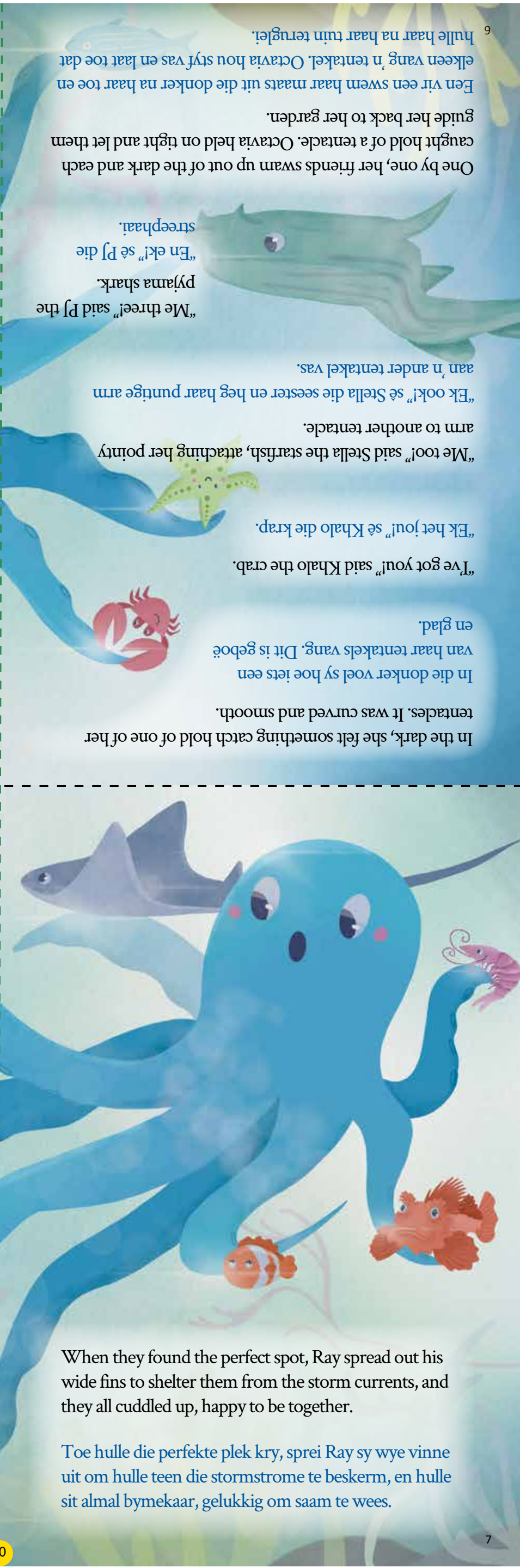


Octavia the Octopus lived in the kelp forest, in the cool, clear waters on the edge of an African shore.

Octavia loved her garden, because she had a special trick – she could change her colour to match whatever she was resting on. She could even change her skin to look rough like stones, or spiky like coral.

Octavia die Seekat woon in die kelpwoud, in die koel, helder water van ’n strand in Afrika.

Octavia is lief vir haar tuin, want sy kan iets spesiaals doen – sy kan haar kleur verander om te pas by alles waarop sy rus. Sy kan selfs haar vel verander om grof te lyk soos klippe, of stekelig soos koraal.



When they found the perfect spot, Ray spread out his wide fins to shelter them from the storm currents, and they all cuddled up, happy to be together.

Toe hulle die perfekte plek kry, sprei Ray sy wye vinne uit om hulle teen die stormstrome te beskerm, en hulle sit almal bymekaar, gelukkig om saam te wees.

In the dark, she felt something catch hold of one of her tentacles. It was curved and smooth.

In die donker voel sy hoe iets een van haar tentakels vang. Dit is geboë en glad.

"I've got you!" said Khalo the crab.

"Ek het jou!" sê Khalo die krap.

"Me too!" said Stella the starfish, attaching her pointy arm to another tentacle.

"Ek ook!" sê Stella die seester en heg haar puntige arm aan 'n ander tentakel vas.

"Me three!" said PJ the pyama shark.

"En ek!" sê PJ die streephaai.

One by one, her friends swam up out of the dark and each caught hold of a tentacle. Octavia held on tight and let them guide her back to her garden.

Een vir een swem haar maats uit die donker na haar toe en elkeen vang 'n tentakel. Octavia hou styf vas en laat toe dat hulle haar na haar tuin teruglei.

This made her especially good at playing hide-and-seek, because her friends could never find her!

But she always stopped when she came to the sea shelf. This was where the seabed dropped away into the deep, deep dark.

"I like to be where I can hold on to something," she told her eight best friends.

Dit is veral nuttig wanneer sy wegkruipertjie speel, want haar maats kan haar nooit kry nie!

Maar sy stop altyd as sy by die seebank kom. Dit is waar die seabodem in die diep, diep donkerre wegvall.

"Ek hou daarvan om iewers te wees waar ek aan iets kan vashou," sê sy vir haar agt beste maats.



“Look, Gogo!”
 “You have glasses,” says Gogo, clapping
 her hands. “How wonderful. Tell me
 what you see.”

“Kyk, Gogo!”
 “Jy het ’n bril,” sê Gogo en klap haar
 hande. “Hoe wonderlik. Sê vir my wat
 jy sien.”



“Ek hoor ’n motorfiets,” sê Luthando.

“I hear a motorbike,” says Luthando.

“An ice cream for anyone who helps me
 carry the shopping home,” Mama says.
 “We’ll help you, Mama,” say the children.

“Ek sal vir enigeen wat my help om die
 inkopies huis toe te dra, ’n roomys gee” sê
 Mamma.
 “Ons sal jou help, Mamma,” sê die kinders.





“What do you see, Luthando?” asks the friendly woman.
Luthando squeezes his eyes together.
He sees black squiggles on the wall.
“Wat sien jy, Luthando?” vra die vriendelike vrou.
Luthando trek sy oë op skrefies. Hy sien swart krabbels teen die muur.



“Look out, Luthando!”
“Hawu!”
“You’re so funny,” Sonto says.

“Oppas, Luthando!”
“Hawu!”
“Jy’s so snaaks,” sê Sonto.

He looks through a pair of glasses.
“I see letters,” he says.
“Excellent!”

Hy kyk deur ’n bril.
“Ek sien letters,” sê hy.
“Uitstekend!”



#myWRAD2023

Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees 2023



World Read-Aloud Day 2023

Dankie dat jy Nal'ibali gehelp
het om vir 2,1 miljoen
kinders te lees!

Thank you for helping
Nal'ibali read to 2,1 million
children!

Elke jaar op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees herinner
Nal'ibali almal wat binne en buite Suid-Afrika woon
aan die voordele om hardop vir kinders te lees. Jy
het ons gehelp om elke jaar 'n liefde vir stories en
lees aan meer en meer kinders te versprei.

Each year on World Read-Aloud Day, Nal'ibali
reminds everyone who lives in South Africa and
beyond about the benefits of reading aloud to
children. You've helped us spread a love of stories
and reading to more and more children each year.



- ★ Daar is vir meer as 2 miljoen kinders gelees.
- ★ Daar is vir meer kinders in familie-groepe as by skole of ander byeenkomste gelees.
- ★ 84% van die mense wat aan ons opname deelgeneem het, sê hulle wil graag meer stories ontvang.
- ★ 50% van die beloftes is op ons webwerf, Facebook of sosialemediabladsye gemaak.

Navorsing toon dat gesinne wat deelneem aan die programme vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees, 'n gewoonte daarvan maak om te lees en stories te deel en dat dit help om die armoedesiklus te verbreek wanneer gesinslede kan lees en skryf.

Omdat dit so belangrik is om in 'n mens se moedertaal te lees, is die storie *Elke dag is 'n storie* deur Tumisang Shongwe in die 11 amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale beskikbaar gemaak, sowel as in Suid-Afrikaanse Gebaretaal danksy 'n vennootskap met SLED (Sign Language Education and Development).



Because of the importance of reading in one's mother tongue, *Every day's a story* by Tumisang Shongwe was made available in the 11 official South African languages as well as in South African Sign Language thanks to a partnership with SLED (Sign Language Education and Development).

Research shows that families who take part in World Read-Aloud Day programmes make a habit of reading and sharing stories and that, when family members can read and write, it helps to break the cycle of poverty.



Wat julle gesê het... What you said...



Eloise Gordon

Wat 'n pragtige storie! Ek het dit hardop gelees by Emmanuel Educare in Westlake en by baie ander skole en kleuterskole. Dit was 'n wonderlike en pragtige ervaring. Vandag se lesers is môre se leiers. Kom ons doen so voort, Nal'ibali-span, Westlake.

Eloise Gordon

What a beautiful story! I read it aloud at Emmanuel Educare in Westlake and lots of other schools and educare. It was a wonderful and beautiful experience. Today's readers are tomorrow's leaders. Let's keep up the good work, Team Nal'ibali Westlake.

Samke Sam Ndlovu

Het vir my kinders by die Thamboville VKO-sentrum hardop gelees. Ons het selfs mielies gevind soos dié wat hulle op die plaas gehad het.

Samke Sam Ndlovu

Read aloud to my students at Thamboville ECD Centre. We even found some mealies like they had on the farm.

Neo Manene

Wat 'n pragtige storie. Môre gaan ons 'n bakdag hou, want my leerders kon nie ophou praat oor Gogo se skons nie.

Neo Manene

What a beautiful story. Tomorrow will be making 'Make and bake', as my learners couldn't stop talking about Gogo's scones.

Deborah Cockrell

By die Slovo Centre of Excellence en Speelgoedbiblioteek. Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees het die afgelope sewe jaar ons programme vir die jaar afgeskop ... Ons het elke jaar gesien hoe julle groei en wens julle volgehoue sukses toe terwyl ons geleetherdsvaardighede in elke hoekie van ons pragtige land aanmoedig. Ons is eenvoudig dol oor die stories, die pragtige prente, die wenke om spelaktiwiteite aan te moedig en die ongelooflike beskikbaarheid in al die amptelike tale, wat diversiteit en inklusiwiteit op hierdie spesiale dag aanmoedig.

Deborah Cockrell

At Slovo Centre of Excellence and Toy Library. For the past seven years, the WRAD campaign has kickstarted our programmes for the annual calendar each year ... We have seen you grow each year and wish you continued success as we encourage literacy skills in every corner of this beautiful country. We simply love the stories, the beautiful graphics, the tips given to encourage play activities and the incredible availability of all official languages encouraging diversity and inclusion on this special day.

Contact us in any of these ways: • Kontak ons op een van die volgende maniere:

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Nal'ibali



Die muskiet en die kakkerlak



Deur Madikapi Pulane Mahlasela ■ Illustrasies deur Magriet Brink en Leo DalyThorne

Een warm somersaand stap 'n kakkerlak stadig oor die kombuistafel. Hy eet die broodkrummels wat die gesin op die tafel gemors het. Nou is hulle vas aan die slaap in hul beddens. Toe hoor hy 'n geluid. *Bzzzz, bzzzz!*

"Wat's dit?" vra die kakkerlak. Hy kyk om hom rond, maar kan niks sien nie. Dan hoor hy dit weer. *Bzzzz, bzzzz!* "Wie maak daardie irriterende geluid?" fluister die kakkerlak.

"Ek's 'n muskiet," antwoord 'n stem. "Wie is jy? En hoekom praat jy so sag?"

Die kakkerlak kyk rond. "Waar is jy?" vra hy. "Jy moet baie klein wees, want ek kan jou nie sien nie. Ek hoop jy weet ek is die baas hier rond."

Die muskiet gaan sit op die tafel naby die kakkerlak. "Dink jy nogal jy is die baas?" sê die muskiet spottend.

Die kakkerlak hou glad nie hiervan nie. "Ek is die baas hier. As die mense sien dat ek hulle kos eet, eet hulle nie verder nie. Die kos is dan myne, wat beteken hulle respekteer my en is bang vir my," spog die kakkerlak.



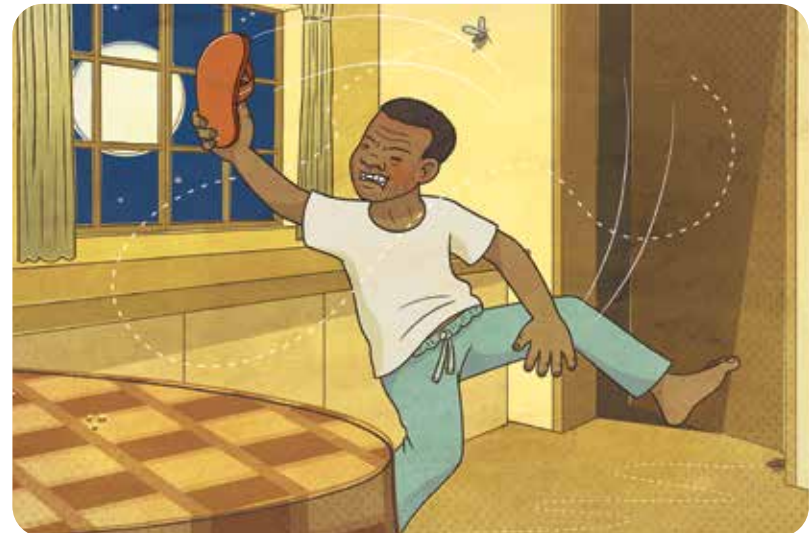
Toe draai hy sy rug op die muskiet, stap na die wasbak vol vuil skottelgoed en begin die oorskietkos op die borde eet.

Die hele tyd hou die muskiet die kakkerlak baie goed dop. Toe vlieg sy om die kakkerlak se kop en maak die hele tyd die zoemgeluid. "Hoekom eet jy hulle oorskietkos as jy die baas is?" vra die muskiet.

Die kakkerlak waai met sy voorpoot om van die muskiet ontslae te raak, maar die muskiet bly al om die kakkerlak zoem. Uiteindelik sê die kakkerlak: "Hou asseblief tog op om daardie aaklige geluid te maak. As die mense ons kry, sal hulle ons albei doodslaan."

"Ek is nie bang vir mense nie!" antwoord die muskiet. "Ek byt hulle en drink hulle bloed. As hulle my probeer doodslaan, koes ek en vlieg draaie en verdwyn dan. En net wanneer hulle dink ek het spore gemaak, kom ek terug! Die geluid maak hulle mal. Hulle kruip onder die komberse weg, al is dit warm. En wanneer ek hulle byt, maak dit 'n rooi knop wat kwaai jeuk." Toe lag en lag die muskiet.

Skielik skakel iemand die kombuislig aan. 'n Man stap na die opwasbak in die kombuis en maak 'n glas vol water by die kraan. Die kakkerlak skarrel vinnig in 'n kraak agter die deur in en gaan kruip weg.



Die muskiet is min gepla. Sy maak haar zoemgeluid, vlieg hier en daar en al om die man terwyl hy die water drink. Eers probeer die man die muskiet met sy hand wegwaai. Maar die muskiet bly om sy kop draai. Die man raak al hoe meer geïrriteerd totdat hy sy pantoffel woes rondswaai. Maar die muskiet draai net al om sy kop en zoem haar irriterende zoem. Op die ou end gee die man op, skakel die lig af en gaan klim weer in die bed.

"Ek dink ek sal maar 'n rukkie langer in my wegkruipplek bly," dink die kakkerlak. "Ek weet nie waarheen daardie muskiet is nie, en ek is nie seker dis veilig om uit te kom nie."

En hy is reg om in sy wegkruipplek te bly, want die muskiet is na die kinders se kamer toe en draai al om hul koppe. "Pappa!" roep een van die kinders. "Daar's 'n muskiet in ons kamer. Kom help, asseblief."

Die hele gesin word wakker en gou soek almal in elke kamer, gereed met kussings en pantoffels om die muskiet dood te slaan. Maar natuurlik draai en swaai die muskiet net elke keer as iemand haar sien en dan verdwyn sy. Ná 'n hele rukkie gooi die mense tou op. Hulle gaan terug bed toe en trek die komberse oor hul koppe, al is dit veels te warm daarvoor.

Toe die muskiet weer in die kombuis invlieg, kom die kakkerlak uit sy wegkruipplek. "Sjoe, ek is beïndruk," sê hy vir die muskiet. "Al daardie mense het jou probeer vang, maar nie een van hulle kon jou in die hande kry nie."

"Ek het jou gesê ek is bang vir niemand nie. Sê nou vir my, wie dink jy is regtig die baas?" vra die muskiet.

"Dis beslis jy!" antwoord die kakkerlak. "Jy is dalk piepklein, maar jy het die mense verslaan."

"Ek is bly ons stem saam daaroor," sê die muskiet trots. "Van nou af kan jy my roep as die mense jou pla."

"Ek sal, baie dankie," antwoord die kakkerlak terwyl hy wegskarrel om nog oorskietkossies te gaan soek.

Van daardie dag af is die kakkerlak en die muskiet beste maats, en hulle werk saam om mense soveel as moontlik te irriteer!

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Dink aan al die gediertes wat mense irriteer: muskiete, vlieë, kakkerlakte en enige ander waarvan jy weet. Watter een is die irriterendste? Hoekom dink jy so?

- ★ Skryf 'n gedig oor een of meer van die gediertes hierbo. Dink oor hoe hulle lyk, hoe hulle beweeg, die geluide wat hulle maak en die dinge wat hulle doen om mense te irriteer of bang te maak.
- ★ Maak jou eie insek op! Teken jou insek. Skryf neer hoe groot dit is, wat dit eet, en watter geluid dit maak.



Drive your
imagination



The mosquito and the cockroach



Story
corner

By Madikapi Pulane Mahlasela ■ Illustrations by Magriet Brink and Leo DalyThorne

One hot summer night, a cockroach walked slowly across the kitchen table. He ate the breadcrumbs strewn across the table by the family, who were now fast asleep in their beds. Then he heard a sound. *Bzzzz, bzzzz!*

"What's that?" asked the cockroach. He looked around but couldn't see anything. Then he heard it again. *Bzzzz, bzzzz!* "Who's making that irritating sound?" the cockroach whispered.

"I'm a mosquito," answered a voice. "Who are you? And why are you speaking so softly?"

The cockroach looked around. "Where are you?" he asked. "You must be very small because I can't see you. I hope you know that I am the boss here."

The mosquito landed on the table near the cockroach. "You are the boss?" said the mosquito in a mocking tone.

The cockroach did not like this at all. "I *am* the boss here. If the humans find me eating their food, they don't eat it anymore. It becomes mine, which shows that they respect and fear me," boasted the cockroach.

Then he turned his back on the mosquito and walked over to the sink where the dirty dishes were and started eating the leftovers on the plates.

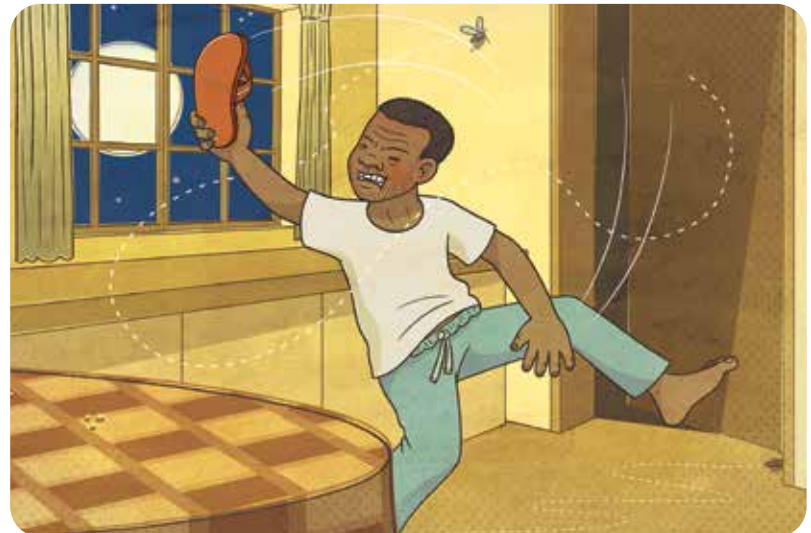


All this time, the mosquito watched the cockroach very carefully. Then she flew around the cockroach's head, buzzing all the time. "If you are the boss, why do you eat their leftover food?" asked the mosquito.

The cockroach waved his front leg to try to get rid of the mosquito, but the mosquito kept buzzing around the cockroach. Eventually, the cockroach said, "Can you please stop making that horrible sound? If the humans find us, they will squash us both."

"I don't fear the humans!" answered the mosquito. "I bite them and drink their blood. When they try to squash me, I dodge and swerve and disappear. And just when they think I have gone, I come back! The noise I make drives them crazy. They cover themselves with blankets even when it is hot. And when I bite them, it makes a very itchy bump." Then the mosquito laughed and laughed.

Suddenly, someone switched on the kitchen light. A man walked to the kitchen sink and filled a glass with water from the tap. The cockroach quickly dashed into a crack behind the door to hide.



The mosquito didn't seem worried at all. She made her buzzing noise, flying here and there and all around the man as he drank the water. At first, the man tried to wave the mosquito away with his hand. But still, the mosquito buzzed around his head. The man became more and more irritated until he was waving his slipper around in a frenzy. But the mosquito calmly zigzagged around his head, buzzing her irritating buzz. In the end, the man gave up, turned off the light and went back to bed.

"I think I'll stay in my hiding place a bit longer," the cockroach thought. "I don't know where the mosquito went and I'm not sure that it is safe to come out."

And he was right to stay hidden because the mosquito had flown into the children's room and was buzzing around their heads. "Dad!" one of the children shouted. "There is a mosquito in our room. Please come and help us."

This woke the whole family, and soon everyone was searching each room with pillows and slippers, ready to swat the mosquito. But of course, every time someone saw the mosquito, it would simply dodge and swerve and disappear. This went on for some time, but eventually, the humans gave up. They went back to bed and pulled their blankets over their heads, even though it was much too hot for that.

When the mosquito flew back into the kitchen, the cockroach came out of his hiding place. "Wow, I'm impressed," he said to the mosquito. "You had all those humans running around trying to catch you, but not one of them could."

"I told you that I fear no one. Now tell me, who do you think the real boss is?" asked the mosquito.

"It is definitely you!" answered the cockroach. "You may be tiny, but you defeated the humans."

"I am glad we can agree on that," said the mosquito proudly. "From now on, you can call me if the humans give you any trouble."

"I will, thank you very much," answered the cockroach as he scuttled off to find more food scraps.

From that day on, the cockroach and the mosquito became best friends and they worked together to annoy the humans as much as they could!

Get story active!

- ★ Think about all the creatures that irritate humans: mosquitos, flies, cockroaches and any others that you know. Which one is the most annoying? Why do you think so?

- ★ Write a poem about one or more of the creatures above. Think about how they look, how they move, the sounds that they make and the things that they do that annoy or frighten humans.
- ★ Make up your own insect! Draw your insect. Write down how big it is, what it eats and what sounds it makes.



Nal'ibali-pret

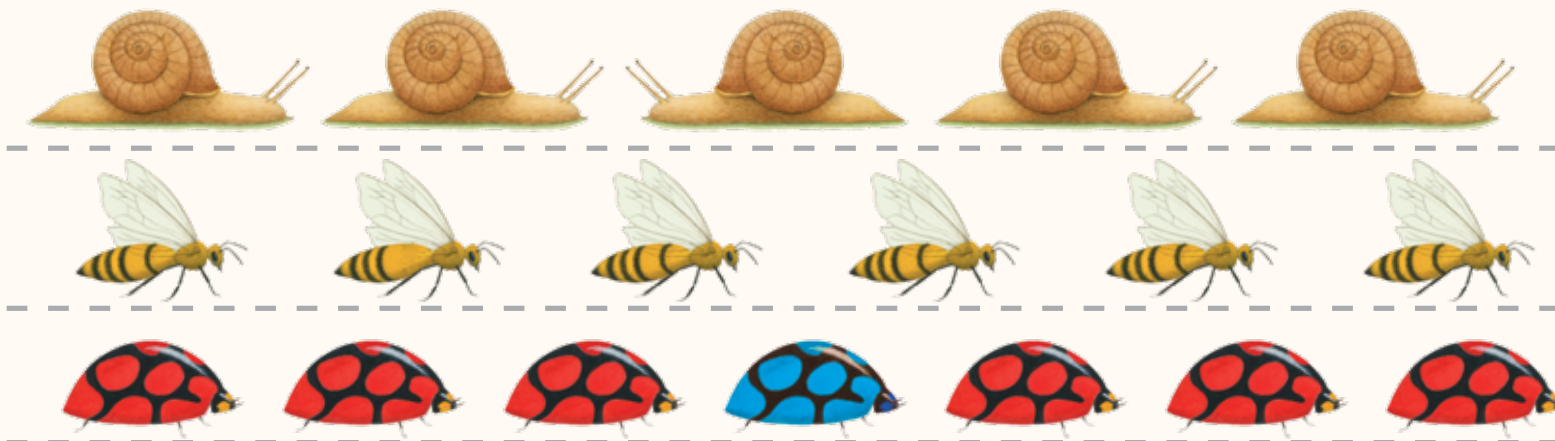
Nal'ibali fun



1.

Vind in elke ry die gogga wat nie pas nie.

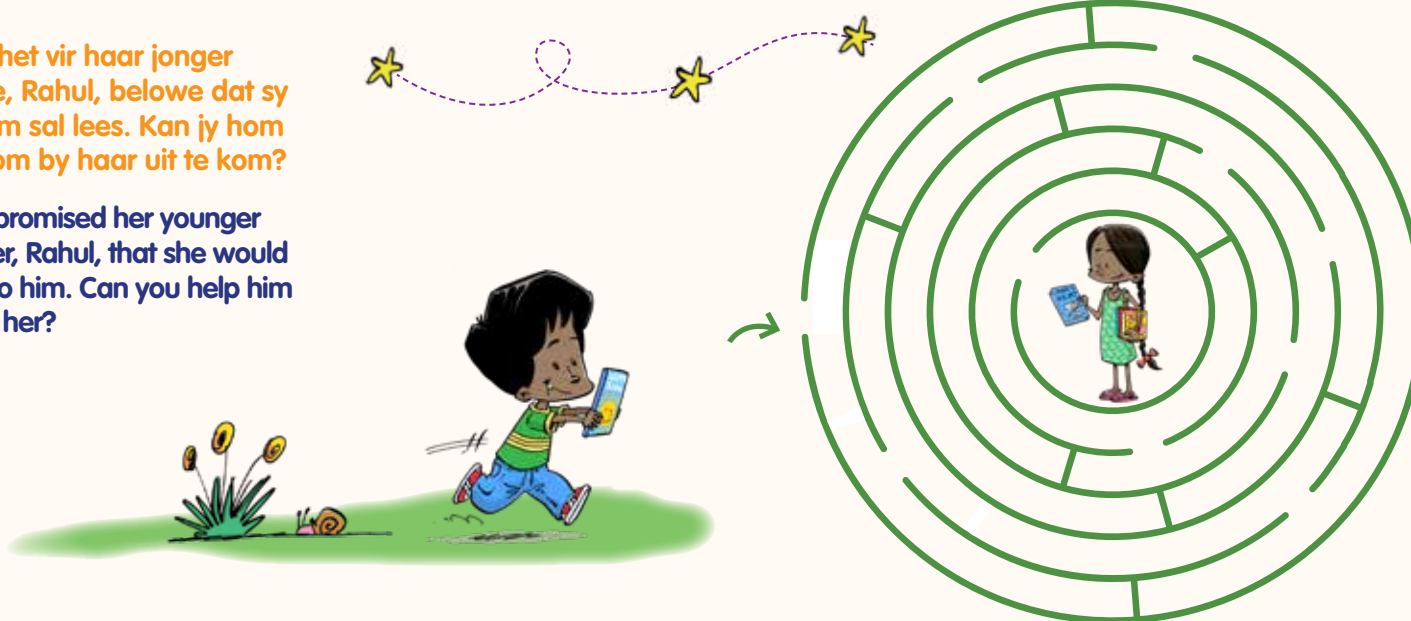
Find the bug that is the odd one out in each row.



2.

Priya het vir haar jonger boetie, Rahul, belowe dat sy vir hom sal lees. Kan jy hom help om by haar uit te kom?

Priya promised her younger brother, Rahul, that she would read to him. Can you help him get to her?



3.

Skommel die letters om die name te vind van vyf seediere en een seeplant in Octavia en die 8.

rkpa
aekest
aoraki
tepersaiah
pkle
esetsre

Unscramble the letters to find the names of five sea creatures and one sea plant in Octavia and the 8.

rcba
cuotpos
oarcl
hrska
lekp
saihfrst



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

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

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