



What about the girls?

What we tell our children about girls and women is an important part of building a more equal society. And we tell them about girls and women in lots of different ways. One of these is through the stories we share with them.

Wat van die meisies?

Dit wat ons vir ons kinders oor meisies en vroue vertel, is 'n belangrike deel daarvan om 'n meer gelyke samelewing te bou. En ons vertel hulle op baie verskillende maniere van meisies en vroue. Een hiervan is die stories wat ons met hulle deel.

STORIES HAVE THE POWER TO SHAPE THE WAY WE SEE OURSELVES AND THE WORLD.

- ★ The stories children hear and read help them to work out who they are, what their place in the world is and how they relate to others.
- ★ If we want to build a more equal society, the stories that we share with children should not teach them to feel inferior nor superior because of their gender.
- ★ What is left out in the stories we read, is as important as what is in them! For example, if the only characters in the stories we read are boys, then our children learn that girls and women don't matter.
- ★ If boys are always the heroes in the stories, our children learn that only men can be leaders. So, we need to think carefully about the books we choose to read to our children.

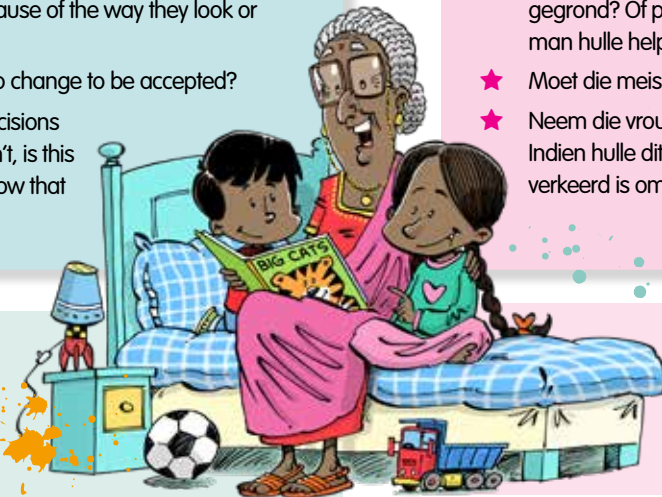


STORIES HET DIE KRAAG OM DIE MANIER TE VORM WAAROP ONS ONSELF EN DIE WÊRELD SIEN.

- ★ Die stories wat kinders hoor en lees, help hulle om uit te werk wie hulle is, wat hul plek in die wêreld is, en hoe hulle met ander mense omgaan.
- ★ As ons 'n meer gelyke samelewing wil bou, behoort die stories wat ons met kinders deel hulle nie te leer om minderwaardig of meerderwaardig te voel op grond van hul geslag nie.
- ★ Dit wat weggelaat word in die stories wat ons lees, is net so belangrik as dit wat wel in die stories is! Byvoorbeeld, as die enigste karakters in die stories byvoorbeeld seuns is, leer ons kinders dat meisies en vroue nie saak maak nie.
- ★ As seuns altyd die helde in die stories is, leer ons kinders dat slegs mans leiers kan wees. Ons moet dus goed dink oor die boeke wat ons kies om vir ons kinders te lees.

HERE ARE A FEW QUESTIONS TO HELP YOU WHEN YOU CHOOSE BOOKS.

- ★ Are women (especially black women) always shown as needing help, while men are always in leadership and action roles?
- ★ Are the achievements of girls and women based on their own initiative and intelligence? Or do they achieve because of the way they look or because a boy or man helps them?
- ★ Do the girls or women in the story have to change to be accepted?
- ★ Do the main female characters make decisions about how they live their lives? If they don't, is this perhaps because the story is trying to show that treating woman as inferior, is wrong?



The more children read stories with strong female role models in them, the more girls are encouraged to become strong women, and boys learn not to be threatened by strong women.

HIER VOLG 'N PAAR VRAE OM JOU TE HELP WANNEER JY BOEKE KIES.

- ★ Word vroue (veral swart vroue) altyd as hulpeloos uitgebeeld, terwyl mans altyd in leierskaps- en aksierolle is?
- ★ Is die prestasies van meisies en vroue op hul eie inisiatief en intelligensie gegrond? Of presteer hulle as gevolg van hoe hulle lyk of omdat 'n seun of man hulle help?
- ★ Moet die meisies of vroue in die storie verander om aanvaar te word?
- ★ Neem die vroulike hoofkarakters besluite oor hoe hulle hul lewens lei? Indien hulle dit nie doen nie, is dit dalk omdat die storie probeer wys dat dit verkeerd is om vroue as minderwaardig te behandel?

Hoe meer kinders stories lees met sterk vroulike rolmodelle, hoe meer word meisies aangemoedig om sterk vroue te word, en seuns leer om nie bedreig te voel deur sterk vroue nie.



GET MORE OF WHAT YOU WANT!

Parents and caregivers: Scan this code and complete a 1-minute questionnaire to tell us how we can make our supplement better.



KRY MEER VAN DIT WAARVAN JY HOU!

Ouers en versorgers: Skandeer hierdie kode en voltooi 'n vraelys wat 1 minuut van jou tyd sal verg om vir ons te sê hoe ons die bylae kan verbeter.



Drive your
imagination



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

Be a star storyteller!

Telling stories can be rewarding and fun ... and it's a great way to stimulate children's imagination and their use of language.



Stacey Fru, a multi-award-winning author
Stacey Fru, 'n veelbekroonde skrywer

Wees 'n topstorieverteller!

Om stories te vertel kan lonend en lekker wees ... en dis 'n wonderlike manier om kinders se verbeelding en taalgebruik te stimuleer.



- 1. Getting started.** It's always easiest to start with what you know when you first start telling stories, so start with ones that you know well.
- 2. Think about your listeners.** Choose a story that will interest your listeners and is appropriate for their ages. For example, you wouldn't tell a ghost story to three-year-olds, but teenagers might enjoy it!
- 3. Paint a picture.** Help to create a sense of wonder and pictures in the minds of your listeners by using:
 - ★ interesting and expressive words
 - ★ questions that invite your listeners to participate, for example, "And what do you think happened next?"
 - ★ gestures, for example, reaching up to show how tall a tree or giant is
 - ★ facial expressions, like smiling to show how happy a character was
 - ★ expression in your voice: you can give different characters different voices, such as a soft, squeaky voice for a mouse and a big, booming voice for a giant
 - ★ eye contact with your listeners – don't be shy, look them in the eye!
- 4. Practise.** If you are telling a story to a group of children, practise in advance. Practise in front of a mirror and make a voice recording. You'll be able to check your facial expressions and gestures, and whether you use too many "ums" or "ahs"!
- 5. Fresh and interesting.** Keep storytelling exciting for yourself by finding new stories to tell – look in books or on the internet. Find more tips for telling great stories at www.nalibali.org.

- 1. Wanneer jy begin.** Dis altyd die maklikste om te begin met dit wat jy reeds ken, wanneer jy begin stories vertel. Begin dus met stories wat jy goed ken.
- 2. Dink oor jou luisteraars.** Kies 'n storie waarin jou luisteraars sal belangstel en wat geskik is vir hulle ouderdom. Jy sal byvoorbeeld nie vir driejarige 'n spookstorie vertel nie, maar tieners sal dit dalk geniet!
- 3. Skilder 'n prentjie.** Help om 'n gevoel van verwondering te skep en prentjies vir jou luisteraars te skilder deur die volgende te gebruik:
 - ★ interessante en gevoelvolle woorde
 - ★ vrae wat jou luisteraars uitnoodig om deel te neem, byvoorbeeld: "En wat dink julle het toe gebeur?"
 - ★ gebare, byvoorbeeld, steek jou hand uit om te wys hoe hoog 'n boom of hoe lank 'n reus is
 - ★ gesigsuitdrukkings, soos 'n glimlag om te wys hoe bly 'n karakter was
 - ★ uitdrukking in jou stem: jy kan aan verskillende karakters verskillende stemme gee, soos 'n sagte piepstemmetjie vir 'n muis en 'n diep, bulderende stem vir 'n reus
 - ★ oogkontak met jou luisteraars – moenie skaam wees nie; kyk hulle in die oë!
- 4. Oefen.** As jy vir 'n groep kinders 'n storie gaan vertel, oefen voor die tyd. Oefen voor die spieël en maak 'n stemopname. Jy sal jou gesigsuitdrukkings en gebare kan sien en ook of jy te veel "ums" of "aas" gebruik!
- 5. Vars en interessant.** Maak die vertel van stories vir jou opwindend deur gereeld nuwe stories te vind om te vertel – kyk in boeke of op die internet. Vind meer wenke om wonderlike stories te vertel by www.nalibali.org.

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Drive your imagination

Dear Na'ibali

I have a five-year-old son and a three-year-old daughter. They look forward to your supplements and the short stories you provide. I am also grateful for the advice that you give to parents. Thank you for a very enjoyable newspaper.

Randall Emery, Pretoria

Dear Randall

It's wonderful to hear from parents and caregivers who enjoy the supplement. Reading to your children from an early age helps develop their language skills and imagination – and brings families closer together. Keep on reading for enjoyment!

The Na'ibali Team

Dear Na'ibali ... Beste Na'ibali ...

WRITE TO US! SKRYF AAN ONS!

The Na'ibali Supplement
The Na'ibali Trust
Box 36397
Glossderry
7702



Beste Na'ibali

Ek het 'n vyfjarige seun en 'n driejarige dogter. Hulle sien uit na jul bylaes en die kort stories daarin. Ek is ook dankbaar vir die raad wat julle aan ouers gee. Dankie vir 'n koerant wat baie plesier verskaf.

Randall Emery, Pretoria

Beste Randall

Dis wonderlik om van ouers en versorgers te hoor wat die bylae geniet. Om van kleins af vir jou kinders te lees, help om hul taalvaardighede te ontwikkel en hul verbeelding aan te wakker – en bring families nader aan mekaar. Hou aan om vir genot te lees!

Die Na'ibali-span

Dear Na'ibali

I am a qualified attorney and a firm believer in reading and storytelling. I grew up poor, but my mother used to take me to the library once a month to take out books. Now I use the stories in your supplement and on your website to grow my daughter's love of reading.

Ntombifuthi Ntuli, Ixopo, KwaZulu-Natal

Dear Ntombifuthi

Congratulations on your achievement! We are so pleased to play a part in your daughter's literacy journey. It's a gift that will last a lifetime!

The Na'ibali Team



Beste Na'ibali

Ek is 'n gekwalifiseerde prokureur en glo vas daarin dat 'n mens stories moet lees en vertel. Ek het arm grootgeword, maar my ma het my een keer per maand biblioteek toe geneem om boeke uit te neem. Nou gebruik ek die stories in jul bylae en op jul webwerf om my dogter se liefde vir lees aan te moedig.

Ntombifuthi Ntuli, Ixopo, KwaZulu-Natal

Beste Ntombifuthi

Baie geluk met jou prestasie! Ons is verheug om deel te wees van jou dogter se geletterdheidsreis. Dis 'n geskenk wat 'n leeftyd sal hou!

Die Na'ibali-span



Did you know?

Our Read-Aloud Story Collection is now available at Ethnikids!



Available in all official South African languages

Beskikbaar in al die amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale

ethnikids
made for me

Het jy geweet?

Ons Hardop Lees-Storieversameling is nou beskikbaar by Ethnikids!



Order your copy online at www.ethnikids.africa!
Bestel jou eksemplaar aanlyn by www.ethnikids.africa!



Drive your imagination

Get creative!

Make a story diorama

A diorama is a display that has cutout pictures or models of people, animals and natural or built objects that are pasted onto a painted setting. Many dioramas are built inside a box so that there is background scenery as well.



You will need: a cardboard shoebox, thin cardboard, paper, a pair of scissors, a pencil, coloured pens or pencils, glue, wool or pieces of material

Wees kreatief!

Maak 'n storiediorama

'n Diorama is 'n uitstalling van uitgeknipte prente of modelle van mense, diere en natuurlike of mensgemaakte voorwerpe wat op 'n geverfde agtergrond vasgeplak word. Baie dioramas word binne-in 'n boks gebou, sodat daar ook agtergrondtonele is.

Jy het nodig: 'n kartonskoenboks, dun karton, papier, 'n skêr, 'n potlood, kleurpenne of kleurpotlode, gom, wol of stukkies materiaal

1.



1. On sheets of paper, draw the people, animals and objects that will be in your diorama. Add an extra piece at the bottom of each drawing for the tab. You will use the extra piece or tab as a stand when you paste the people, animals and objects in the diorama.

2.



1. Teken die mense, diere en voorwerpe wat in jou diorama gaan wees, op velle papier. Voeg 'n ekstra stukkie papier onder aan elke prent by as 'n voetstuk. Jy sal die voetstuk as 'n staander gebruik wanneer jy die mense, diere en voorwerpe in die diorama vasplak.

2. Colour in your drawings. Then paste them on thin cardboard and cut them out carefully. Fold the tab to the back of each cutout.

2. Kleur jou prente in. Plak dit dan op dun karton vas en knip dit versigtig uit. Vou die voetstuk agtertoe.

3.



3. On a sheet of paper, draw and colour in backgrounds for your diorama. Paste them on the bottom and sides of the shoebox in the diorama.

3. Teken 'n agtergrond vir jou diorama op 'n vel papier en kleur dit in. Plak dit dan teen die onderkant en kante van die skoeboks vas.

4.



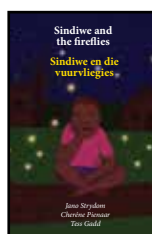
4. Paste the cutouts in the diorama

4. Plak die uitgeknipte prente in die diorama vas.



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.



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.



Drive your
imagination

Intussen stap Klein Hoedjie rustig na haar ouma se huis. Op pad gaan staan sy om te kyk hoe 'n paar voëltjies eet en hoe 'n mistkruiet sy misbol rol. Toe sy uiteindeelik by haar ouma se huis aankom, klop sy aan die deur.

“Wie's daar?” vra die luiperd, en maak sy stem so sag as moontlik.

“Dis ek, Ouma, Klein Hoedjie. Ek het 'n pot tamatiebredie gebring wat Ouma môre vir middagete kan eet.”

“Maak oop die deur, kind, en kom in,” sê die luiperd.

“Dit klink of Ouma verkoue is,” sê Klein Hoedjie.

“So effens, my skat,” sê die luiperd en maak of hy hoers.

“Maak nou die deur toe en sit daardie pot op die tafel. Dan kan jy jou hoed aflaai en jou sokkies en skoene uittrek en hier langs my kom lê om 'n bietjie te rus.”

Meanwhile Little Hat was making her way to her grandmother's house. Along the way, she stopped to watch some birds feeding and a dung beetle rolling along a ball of dung. When she eventually arrived at her grandmother's house, she knocked on the door.

“Who's there?” asked the leopard, making his voice sound as soft as possible.

“It's me, Granny, Little Hat. I have a pot of tomato bredie for you for tomorrow.”

“Open the door, child, and come in,” said the leopard.

“You sound like you have a cold, Granny,” said Little Hat. “A little one, my dear,” said the leopard pretending to cough. “Now shut the door and put that pot on the table. Then you can take off your hat and your shoes and socks and lie here next to me so that you can have a little rest.”



Nandi always wears the hat that her grandmother gave her and so everyone calls her Little Hat! One morning, Little Hat's mother sends her to her grandmother's house with a pot of tomato bredie. She warns Little Hat not to talk to anyone along the way, but Little Hat stops to talk to a very hungry, dishonest leopard ...



Nandi dra altyd die hoed wat haar ouma haar gegee het, en daarom noem almal haar Klein Hoedjie! Een oggend stuur Klein Hoedjie se ma haar na haar ouma se huis met 'n pot tamatiebredie. Sy waarsku Klein Hoedjie om nie langs die pad met enigiemand te praat nie, maar Klein Hoedjie gaan staan om met 'n baie honger, oneerlike luiperd te gesels ...

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 or www.nalibali.mobi



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Drive your
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Vroeër daardie oggend is Klein Hoedjie se ouma weg om 'n sak kruiet by die mark te gaan verkoop. Sy is so haastig daar weg dat sy nie eens haar bed opgemaak het nie en haar tjalle sommer op haar kussing gelos het.

“Peffek!” sê die luiperd vir homself. “Ek weet presies wat om te doen.” Hy maak die deur en die gordyne toe. Toe draai hy die tjalle om sy kop en gaan lê onder die kometers op die bed.

Earlier that morning Little Hat's grandmother had left to sell a sack of herbs at the market. She had gone off in such a hurry that she had left her bed unmade and her shawl on the pillow.

“Good!” said the leopard to himself. “I know just what to do.” He shut the door and closed the curtains. Then he wrapped the shawl around his head and lay down under the blanket on the bed.

Little Hat Klein Hoedjie

Wendy Hartmann
Vian Oelofsen





Die luiperd beweeg soos blits deur die droë veld, en sommer gou is hy by Klein Hoedjie se ouma se huis. Hy klop aan die deur. Niemand antwoord nie. Hy klop weer – hierdie keer hard – maar daar’s niemand tuis nie. Die luiperd sit sy poot op die deurknop, druk dit af, en maak die deur oop.

There was once a little girl, so pretty and so sweet that everyone loved her. Her real name was Nandi, but everyone called her Little Hat because of the gold and fire-coloured hat, which she *always* wore – except when she was asleep! The hat was given to her by her grandmother, who was so old she did not know her own age. Her grandmother said that the hat was made of a ray of sunshine and a moonbeam, and it would bring Nandi good luck. And believe it or not, this was true.

One Saturday morning Nandi’s mother said, “Little Hat, you are old enough to find your way by yourself. Take this pot of tomato bredie to your grandmother for her meal tomorrow, ask her how she is and then come back at once. Don’t stop on the way and don’t talk to people that you do not know. Do you understand?”

“Oh, yes, yes,” said Little Hat happily. She was excited as she went off with the pot inside a basket. She felt proud to be going by herself.

Daar was eendag ’n klein dogtertjie wat so mooi en so dierbaar was dat almal lief was vir haar. Haar regte naam was Nandi, maar almal het haar Klein Hoedjie genoem, oor die goud- en vuurkleurige hoed wat sy *altyd* gedra het – behalwe wanneer sy geslaap het! Sy het die hoed by haar ouma gekry, wat so oud was dat sy nie eens geweet het hoe oud sy is nie. Haar ouma het gesê die hoed is van ’n sonstraal en maanlig gemaak en dat dit vir Nandi geluk sal bring. En glo dit of nie, dit was waar.

Een Saterdagoggend sê Nandi se ma: “Klien Hoedjie, jy is nou oud genoeg om self jou pad te vind. Neem hierdie pot tamatiebredie na jou ouma toe sodat sy dit môre kan eet, vra



Little Hat took off her shoes and socks, but she kept her hat on and she lay down next to the leopard.
“Oh, Granny,” she said, “you look a lot like Friend Leopard.”
“That’s because of the pattern on my shawl,” said the leopard.
“How hairy your arms are!” commented Little Hat.
“They’re just right for hugging you,” explained the leopard.
“Gosh, what a big tongue you have, Granny!” said Little Hat.
“It is good for answering you,” said the leopard, who was getting tired of this conversation.
“Oh! What a mouthful of big white teeth you have,” noticed Little Hat.



Klein Hoedjie trek haar sokkies en skoene uit, maar haal nie haar hoed af nie, en sy gaan lê langs die luiperd.
“Haai, Ouma,” sê sy, “jy lyk baie soos Vriend Luiperd.”
“Dis oor die patroon op my tjalie,” sê die luiperd.
“Jou arms is darem maar harig!” antwoord Klein Hoedjie.
“Dis omdat hulle net reg is om jou ’n drukkie te gee,” verduidelik die luiperd.
“Goetse, maar Ouma het ’n lang tong!” sê Klein Hoedjie.
“Dis om jou te kan antwoord,” sê die luiperd, wat begin moeg raak vir hierdie gesprek.
“O! En Ouma het omtrent ’n mond vol groot wit tande!” merk Klein Hoedjie op.

Die hele tyd het Sindiwe gestudeer.
Haar harde werk was die moeite werd! Sy
het 'n beurs gewen om aan 'n universiteit
in New York te gaan studeer. Sy en haar
drie klein kinders het hulle tasse gepak
en oor die see na die Verenigde State van
Amerika gevlieg.
Daar het Sindiwe gestudeer om 'n
maatskaplike werker te word. Sy wou
gesinne help om hul lewens te verbeter.



All this time Sindiwe studied.
Her hard work paid off! She won a scholarship
to study at a university in New York. She and her
three small children packed their bags and flew
across the sea to the United States of America.
There Sindiwe studied to become a social worker.
She wanted to help families make their lives better.



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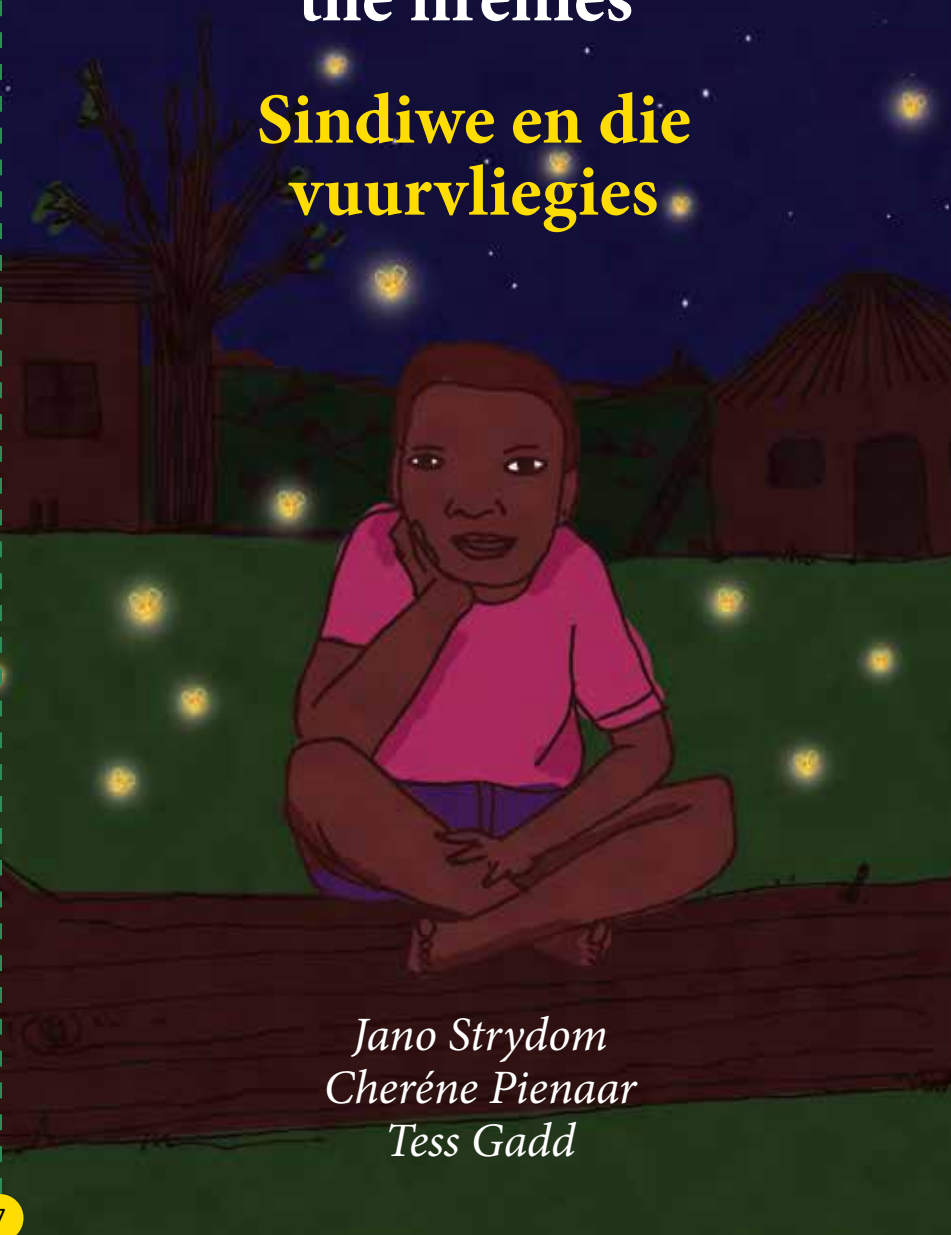
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Drive your
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Sindiwe and the fireflies

Sindiwe en die vuurvliegies



Jano Strydom
Cheréne Pienaar
Tess Gadd

Sy het die skool verlaat en as 'n skoonmaker gaan werk. Sy het in vier verskillende huise gewerk. Soms het die mense daar haar sleg behandel en Sindiwe was baie ongelukkig.



She left the school to work as a cleaner. She worked in four different houses. Sometimes the people there treated her badly and Sindiwe became very unhappy.

One day a very clever baby was born in Gungululu in the Eastern Cape. Her name was Sindiwe Magona. She was the oldest of eight children.



Op 'n dag is 'n baie slim baba in Gungululu in die Oos-Kaap gebore. Haar naam was Sindiwe Magona. Sy was die oudste van agt kinders.

When she had finished studying, she worked in the USA for twenty years. While she was there, Sindiwe told the world about South Africa and how hard it was for most people living here. People loved to listen to her stories and wanted to learn more and more about South Africans. Everyone joined together to help to change things in South Africa. Toe sy klaar gestudeer het, het sy twintig jaar lank in die USA gewerk. Terwyl sy daar was, het Sindiwe vir die wêreld van Suid-Afrika vertel en hoe swaar dit is vir die meeste mense wat daar woon. Mense het baie

Sindiwe se liefde vir boeke en stories het haar gehelp om stapels en stapels boeke te skryf. En kinders en grootmense hou baie daarvan om haar stories te lees. Baie mense noem haar "Nomabali" want sy skryf, vertel en lees altyd stories.





graag na haar stories geluister en wou meer en
meer van Suid-Afrikaners leer.
Almal het saamgewerk om te help om dinge in
Suid-Afrika te verander.



Sindiwe's love for books and stories have helped
her write piles and piles of books. And children and
grown-ups love to read her stories. Many people call
her "Nomabali" because she's always writing, telling
and reading stories.



Sindiwe trained to be a teacher. She was very excited
to teach at her first school. But there weren't any desks
for the children or books for them to write in. This made
Sindiwe feel scared. How could she be a good teacher
when the children had nowhere to sit or write?

At night, her grandmother told magical stories
about ogres and giants, animals of the forests,
great beasts, and little creatures of the veld. It was
Sindiwe's favourite time.



Saans het haar ouma towerverhale oor monsters
en reuse, diere van die woude, groot ongediertes
en klein diertjies van die veld vertel. Dit was Sindiwe
se gunstelingtyd.

Sindiwe loved school and she dreamed of being a teacher.

Sindiwe het baie van skool gehou en het daarvan gedroom om 'n onderwyser te word.

4

When Sindiwe became a teenager, her family organised a feast to celebrate. She was given special things to wear and a wise old man sang a praise song to her:

Blessings, long life!

May your ancestors guard you!



Toe Sindiwe 'n tiener word, het haar familie 'n fees gereël om dit te vier. Sy het spesiale klere gekry om aan te trek en 'n wyse ou man het vir haar 'n pryslied gesing:

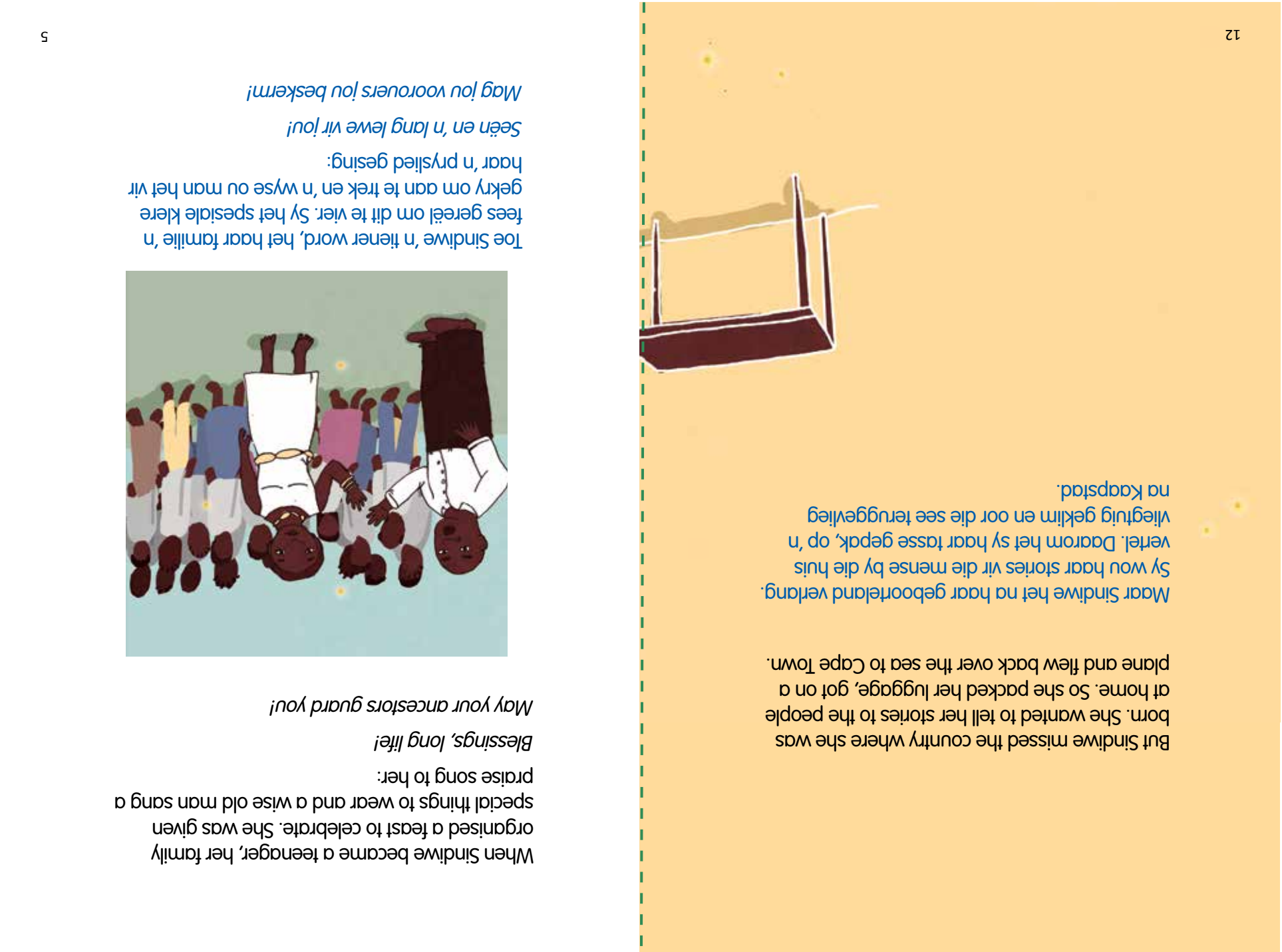
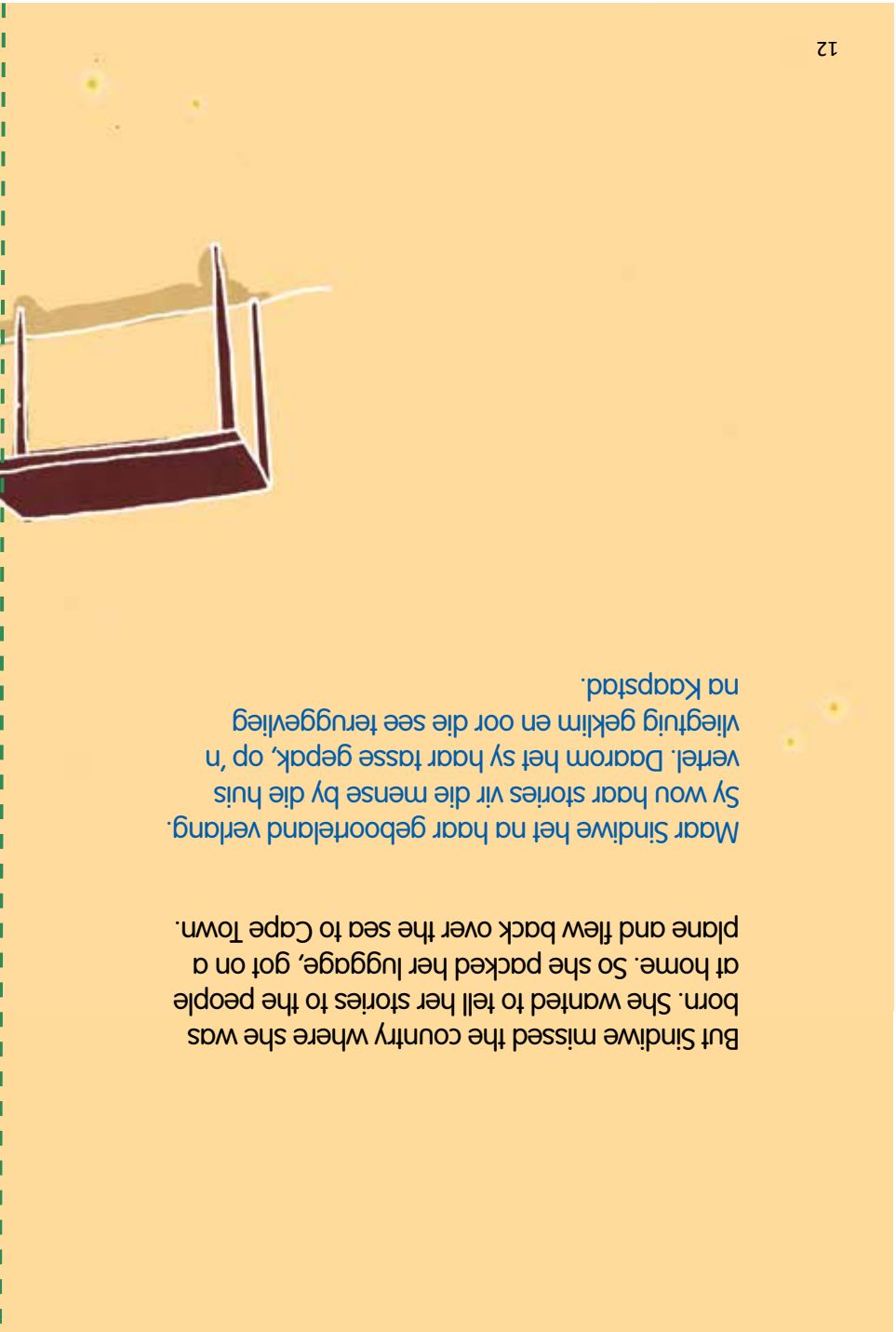
Seën en 'n lang lewe vir jou!

Mag jou voorouers jou beskerm!

13

But Sindiwe missed the country where she was born. She wanted to tell her stories to the people at home. So she packed her luggage, got on a plane and flew back over the sea to Cape Town.

Maar Sindiwe het na haar geboorteland verlang. Sy wou haar stories vir die mense by die huis vertel. Daarom het sy haar tasse gepak, op 'n vliegtuig geklim en oor die see teruggevlieg na Kaapstad.



“Elk gaan na my ouma toe om vir haar tamatiebredie te vat vir haar Sondagmiddagete,” antwoord Klein Hoedjie. “A, wat ’n goeie idee. En waar woon jou ouma?” vra die luiperd. “Sy woon daar ookant in die eerste huis in die dorp, reg langs die groot kokerboom. Weet jy waar dit is?” vra Klein Hoedjie. “Ja! Nou weet ek,” sê die luiperd. “Wel, dis net mooi waarheen ek op pad is. Ek sal waarskynlik voor jou daar aankom, want my bene is baie vinniger as jou kort beenjies. Ek sal vir jou ouma sê dat jy op pad is.”

“I’m going to my grandmother to take her some tomato bredie for her Sunday lunch tomorrow,” answered Little Hat. “Ah, that is such a nice idea. And where does your grandmother live?” the leopard asked. “She lives over there in the first house in the village, right next to the big kokerboom. Do you know it?” asked Little Hat. “Yes! I know now,” said the leopard. “Well, that’s just where I am going. I will probably get there before you because my legs are much faster than your little legs. I’ll tell your grandmother that you’re on your way to her.” The leopard darted across the dry veld and in no time at all he arrived at Little Hat’s grandmother’s house. He knocked on the door. There was no answer. He knocked again – louder this time – but there was no one at home. So he put his paw on the door handle, pressed it down and opened the door.

haar hoe dit met haar gaan en kom dan dadelik terug. Moenie op pad stop nie en moenie met vreemdelinge praat nie. Verstaan jy?” “O, ja, ja,” sê Klein Hoedjie gelukkig. Sy is opgewonde toe sy in die pad val met die pot binne-in ’n mandjie. Sy voel trots om alleen te gaan.



“Ha! Dis om klein kindertjies mee op te eet!” skree die luiperd en maak sy kake groot oop om Klein Hoedjie te eet. Maar toe Klein Hoedjie afbuk en na haar ma roep, haak die luiperd se kake aan die goue hoedjie vas wat sy altyd dra. Die luiperd brul van die pyn. Hy skud sy kop heen en weer. Sy mond brand asof hy rooiwarm kole ingesluk het. Die hoed brand sy tong en sy keel. Hy spring van die bed af en probeer voordeur toe hardloop.



“Hat! That’s for crunching up little children!” shouted the leopard opening his jaws wide to bite Little Hat. But as Little Hat put her head down and shouted for her mother, the leopard’s jaws caught the golden hat that she always wore. The leopard screamed in pain. He shook his head from side to side. His mouth was burning as if he had swallowed red hot coals. The hat had burnt his tongue and his throat. He jumped off the bed and tried to make his way to the front door.

When she got back to her house, she helped Little Hat put on her shoes and socks. “It’s a good thing that you had your hat to protect you,” said Little Hat’s grandmother. “Without it, where would you be now?”

A little later she took Little Hat by the hand and together they walked back to her village. Once they got home they told Little Hat’s mother what had happened. Little Hat was scolded until the sun went down. Over and over, she had to promise that she would never talk to strangers again, until, at last, her mother forgave her.

To this day, Nandi (or Little Hat) has kept her promise. Sometimes you can see her in the village shopping for her mother. She only talks to the people she knows. And you will recognise her by the gold and fire-coloured hat that she always wears – the one that looks as if it is made of a ray of sunshine and a moonbeam.

Toe sy weer by haar huis kom, help sy vir Klein Hoedjie om haar sokkies en skoene aan te trek. “Dis ’n goeie ding dat jy jou hoedjie gehad het om jou te beskerm,” sê Klein Hoedjie se ouma. “Wie weet waar jy nou sou gewees het daarsonder?”

’n Rukkie later vat sy Klein Hoedjie aan die hand en saam stap hulle terug na haar dorpie. Toe hulle by die huis kom, vertel hulle vir Klein Hoedjie se ma wat gebeur het. Klein Hoedjie se ma skel tot die son ondergaan. Weer en weer moet Klein Hoedjie belowe dat sy nooit weer met vreemdelinge sal praat nie, totdat haar ma haar uiteindelik vergewe.

Tot vandag toe hou Nandi (of Klein Hoedjie) haar belofte. Soms kan jy haar in die dorp sien inkopies doen vir haar ma. Sy praat net met die mense wat sy ken. En jy sal haar herken aan die goud- en vuurkleurige hoed wat sy altyd dra – die een wat lyk asof dit van ’n sonstraal en maanlig gemaak is.

Klein Hoedjie se ouma woon in die dorpjie langs hulle s'n en Klein Hoedjie moet deur die veld loop om daar te kom. Toe sy 'n entjie geloop het, hoor sy iets in die gras ritsel.

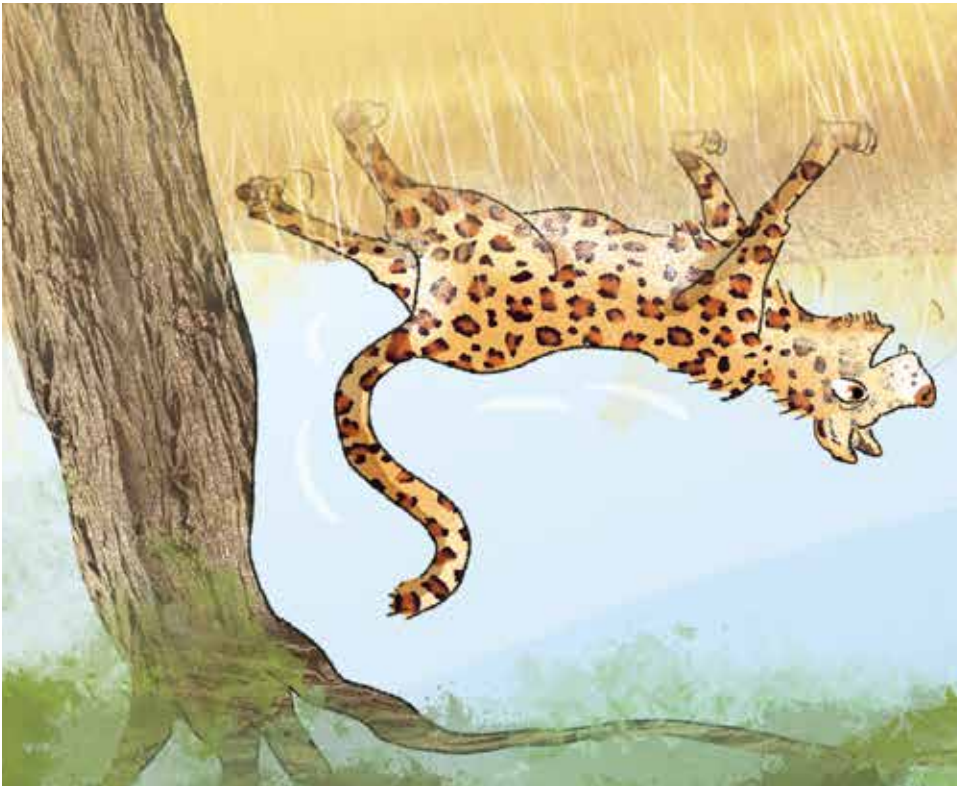
“Is iemand daar?” vra sy.

“O, hallo,” sê die luiperd, “so gaaf om jou te sien, Klein Hoedjie.” Die luiperd het gekyk hoe Klein Hoedjie haar dorpjie alleen verlaat en het haar gevolg deur agter die rotse weg te kruip. Hy kom soos 'n vriendelike hond na haar toe, en Klein Hoedjie gaan staan om met hom te praat, wat die laaste ding is wat sy moes gedoen het

“Hoe gaan dit met jou, Klein Hoedjie?” vra die luiperd.

“Hoe ken jy my?” vra Klein Hoedjie. “Wat's jou naam?”

“My naam is Vriend Luiperd. En waarheen is jy op pad, mooiste meisie, met jou goue hoed en pot kos?” vra die luiperd.



Little Hat's grandmother lived in the next village and Little Hat had to walk through the veld to get there. When she had gone a little way, Little Hat thought she heard something moving nearby.

“Is someone there?” she asked.

“Oh, hello,” said the leopard, “so nice to see you, Little Hat.” He had watched her leave her village alone and had followed her, hiding behind the rocks as he went. He came up to her like a friendly dog and Little Hat stopped to talk to him, which was the last thing she should have done!

“How are you, Little Hat?” the leopard asked.

“How do you know me?” asked Little Hat. “What's your name?”

“My name is Friend Leopard. And where are you going pretty one, with your golden hat and pot of food?” asked the leopard.

Op daardie oomblik kom Klein Hoedjie se ouma by die huis aan met haar leë kruiesak oor haar skouer. Sy sien hoe die luiperd die deur oopmaak en gou strek sy die sak oor die deuropening.

“Vergeet maar daarvan!” sê sy, en vang die luiperd in die sak.

Toe hardloop die dapper ou vroujie na die dam toe en gooi die sak in die dam. Die luiperd val kop eerste in die water.

Just at that moment Little Hat's grandmother arrived home with her empty herb sack over her shoulder. She saw the leopard opening the door and quickly opened the sack and stretched it across the doorway.

“Oh no, you don't!” she said, catching the leopard in the sack.

Then the brave old lady ran to the dam and threw the sack into it. The leopard fell head first into the water.

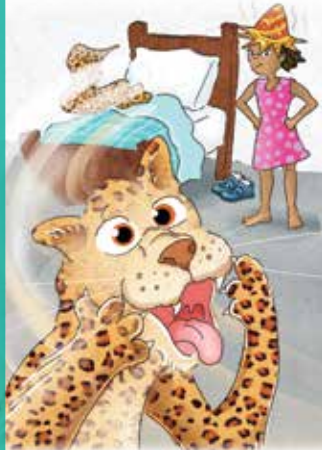


Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *Little Hat* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Sindiwe and the fireflies* (pages 7 to 10) and *Sefako and the singing crocodile* (page 14).

Little Hat

- ★ Which parts of the story could really happen and which are just make-believe? Make two lists, headed "Real" and "Make-believe". (For example, Real: leopard; Make-believe: animals can speak.)
- ★ Make "Wanted" posters that could help the people in the village catch the leopard.
 - ✿ Draw a picture of the leopard.
 - ✿ Write descriptions of his eyes, fur and claws; what he did; where he was last seen and what reward is being offered for useful information about the leopard.
- ★ Write a letter from the leopard to Nandi and her grandmother to apologise for what he did wrong.



Raak doenig met stories!

Hier volg 'n paar aktiwiteite wat jy kan probeer. Dit is op die volgende stories in hierdie uitgawe van die Nal'ibali-bylae gebaseer: *Klein Hoedjie* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12), *Sindiwe en die vuurvliegies* (bladsye 7 tot 10) en *Sefako en die singende krokodil* (bladsy 15).

Klein Hoedjie

- ★ Watter dele van die storie kan regtig gebeur en watter is net opgemaak? Maak twee lyste met die opskrifte "Regtig" en "Opgemaak". (Byvoorbeeld, Regtig: luiperd; Opgemaak: diere wat praat.)
- ★ Maak "Gesoeke"-plakkate wat die mense van die dorp kan help om die luiperd te vang.
 - ✿ Teken 'n prent van die luiperd.
 - ✿ Skryf beskrywings van sy oë, pels en kloue; wat hy gedoen het; waar hy laas gesien is en watter beloning aangebied word vir nuttige inligting oor die luiperd.
- ★ Skryf 'n brief van die luiperd aan Nandi en haar ouma om verskoning te vra vir wat hy verkeerd gedoen het.



Sindiwe and the fireflies

- ★ What questions would you ask Sindiwe Magona if you were to meet her?
- ★ Roleplay a television interview with Sindiwe. Take turns being the interviewer and Sindiwe.
- ★ Find out more about Sindiwe Magona on the internet or at the library. Then try reading one of her books that you have not read before. Sindiwe writes for children and adults, so there is something for everyone!
- ★ Using the maps in an atlas, find the place where Sindiwe was born, where she went to university and where she lived when she came back to South Africa.

Sindiwe en die vuurvliegies

- ★ Watter vrae sal jy vir Sindiwe Magona vra as jy haar ontmoet?
- ★ Speel jy hou 'n televisie-onderhoud met Sindiwe. Maak beurte om die onderhoudvoerder en Sindiwe te wees.
- ★ Vind op die internet of in die biblioteek meer uit oor Sindiwe Magona. Lees dan een van haar boeke wat jy nog nie gelees het nie. Sindiwe skryf vir kinders en grootmense; daarom is daar iets vir almal!
- ★ Gebruik die kaarte in 'n atlas om die plek te vind waar Sindiwe gebore is, waar sy op universiteit was en waar sy gewoon het toe sy teruggekom het Suid-Afrika toe.



Sefako and the singing crocodile

- ★ Sefako falls in love with a crocodile. Do you think it is possible to love a crocodile? Why or why not?
- ★ If you could have any animal for a friend, which animal would you choose, and why?
- ★ Draw your favourite animal. Write a song or poem about your animal.



Sefako en die singende krokodil

- ★ Sefako raak verlief op 'n krokodil. Dink jy dit is moontlik om vir 'n krokodil lief te wees? Hoekom of hoekom nie?
- ★ As jy enige dier as 'n maat kon hê, watter dier sou jy kies, en hoekom?
- ★ Teken jou gunstelingdier. Skryf 'n liedjie of gedig oor jou dier.



Sefako and the singing crocodile

Written by Rudo Mungoshi ■ Illustrated by Samantha van Riet



Many years ago, in a faraway village, there lived a beautiful girl called Sefako. Sefako stole the hearts of many men in the village. They would write poems and songs praising her beauty. But Sefako was not interested in marrying any of them, and this made her father angry because he thought it was time for his daughter to settle down.

What Sefako did not know was that she had an unusual secret admirer! And this secret admirer was the crocodile who lived at the river where she fetched water. Every day, a few hours before sunset, Sefako would walk down to the river with her clay pot to fetch water for the evening meal.

Sefako had a habit of taking a short nap under her favourite tree after drawing water from the river. The crocodile often hid in the water watching her sleep. He longed to speak to her but had no idea as to how he could get her attention without scaring her.

One day, the crocodile found the courage to come closer to Sefako after she had fallen sleep. The lovestruck crocodile was so happy to be near Sefako that he started singing about his love for her.



Sefako heard the beautiful song and turned in her sleep, thinking that she had to be dreaming. The crocodile did not want Sefako to wake up and see him, so he slid back into the river quickly.

This happened again the next day ... and the next ... and the next. Sefako would hear the crocodile singing to her in her sleep but when she woke up, there was no one around. She only heard the gentle rustling of the leaves and the cattle bellowing far away.

The singing moved her heart, and Sefako wanted to see the singer more and more. So Sefako began to search for the mysterious voice among the reeds, trees and grass but she found no one.

One day, Sefako decided she would not search for the mysterious singer any longer. Instead, she planned to catch the owner of the beautiful voice!

Sefako collected water from the river as usual and went to lie down under her favourite tree pretending to sleep. As usual, the lovesick crocodile crawled out of the river to sing to her.

When Sefako heard the beautiful voice, she opened her eyes quickly and found herself gazing into the eyes of ... A CROCODILE!

Sefako was very scared! Quickly, she leapt to her feet, knocking over her clay pot and spilling all the water on the ground. Then she started to run up the bank but, unfortunately, tripped over a rock and fell, hitting the ground with a heavy thud. The lovestruck crocodile, who had followed her, stood nearby watching her. As he crawled closer, Sefako froze with fear.

"Don't be afraid," said the crocodile gently. "I have watched you sleeping under that tree for so many days, but I have not hurt you. Why would I eat you now?" Then the crocodile started to sing a soothing song that instantly warmed Sefako's heart.

No longer afraid, the beautiful girl sat up and listened to the voice that she was growing to love.

After that, Sefako would rush down to the river to meet the singing crocodile every evening, and after a while, she decided that she wanted to marry him.

Eventually, she found the courage to tell her father.

Sefako's father was not pleased at all! "Does this crocodile of yours have any cattle to pay your dowry?" he asked angrily. "Will he be able to give you children and build a home for you?"

Even though Sefako's father did not approve of her marrying the crocodile, her feelings did not change. When her father realised that his daughter was not going to change her mind, he locked her up in one of the village huts. Every day at midday, he would bring her food and check on her.

But one day Sefako's father forgot to lock the hut's door. Sefako waited a while to make sure it was safe before she opened the door and quickly ran down to the river.

As soon as she got there, Sefako called out, "Crocodile, Crocodile, it's me, Sefako!" The crocodile, who had been looking for her desperately for many days, rose from under the water to greet her.

The next day, Sefako's father discovered that she was missing, and he was furious! Filled with anger, he grabbed a thick stick and followed his daughter's footprints to the river. He was determined to stop his daughter from marrying the crocodile.

When he reached the banks of the river, he saw Sefako swimming in the river with the crocodile beside her.

"Sefako, Sefako," he called. "Come back here immediately! You may not marry that crocodile."



Sefako turned her head and waved to her father before swimming away with the crocodile. The troubled father watched helplessly as his daughter and the crocodile disappeared under the water.

Some time later, Sefako returned to visit her village. Her father's heart was filled with joy to see her. He had missed her so much, and in that moment, he knew what he had to do.

"Welcome, welcome, both of you," he said, running to greet Sefako and the crocodile. And then he turned to the crocodile and said, "Welcome to our family."



Drive your
imagination



Sefako en die singende krokodil

Geskryf deur Rudo Mungoshi ■ Geïllustreer deur Samantha van Riet



Lank, lank gelede in 'n dorpie ver hiervandaan het daar 'n pragtige meisie met die naam Sefako gewoon. Sefako het al die mans in die dorpie se harte gesteel. Hulle het gedigte en liedjies oor haar skoonheid geskryf. Maar Sefako het nie belanggestel om met enige van hulle te trou nie, en dit het haar pa kwaad gemaak, want hy het gedink dit is tyd dat sy dogter trou.

Wat Sefako nie geweet het nie, is dat sy 'n ongewone geheime bewonderaar het! En hierdie geheime bewonderaar is die krokodil wat by die rivier bly waar sy gaan water haal. Elke dag stap Sefako 'n paar uur voor die son ondergaan met haar kleipot rivier toe om vir aandete te gaan water haal.

Sefako het die gewoonte om 'n rukkie onder haar gunstelingboom te dut nadat sy water uit die rivier gaan haal het. Die krokodil kruip dikwels in die water weg en kyk na haar terwyl sy slaap. Hy wil so graag met haar praat, maar hy weet glad nie hoe hy haar aandag kan trek sonder om haar bang te maak nie.

Op 'n dag skraap die krokodil die moed bymekaar en kom nader aan Sefako nadat sy aan die slaap geraak het. Die verliefde krokodil is so bly om naby Sefako te wees dat hy oor sy liefde vir haar begin sing.



Sefako hoor die wonderskone liedjie, draai in haar slaap om en dink dat sy seker droom. Die krokodil wil nie hê Sefako moet hom sien wanneer sy wakker word nie en daarom gly hy vinnig terug in die rivier in.

Die volgende dag gebeur dit weer ... en die dag daarna ... en die dag daarna. Sefako hoor in haar slaap hoe die krokodil vir haar sing, maar wanneer sy wakker word, is daar niemand nie. Sy hoor net die sagte geritsel van die blare en die beeste wat doer anderkant bulk.

Die sang roer haar hartsnare, en Sefako dink al hoe meer aan hoe graag sy die sanger wil sien. Sefako begin toe tussen die riete, bome en gras na die raaiselagtige stem soek, maar sy vind niemand nie.

Eendag besluit Sefako dat sy nie langer na die raaiselagtige sanger gaan soek nie. Sy beplan eerder om die een aan wie die pragtige stem behoort, te vang!

Sefako gaan haal soos gewoonlik water by die rivier en gaan lê onder haar gunstelingboom en maak of sy slaap. Soos gewoonlik kruip die verliefde krokodil uit die rivier en begin vir haar sing.

Toe Sefako die pragtige stem hoor, maak sy haar oë vinnig oop en sien dat sy in die oë staar van ... 'N KROKODIL!

Sefako is baie bang! Sy skop haar kleipot om toe sy vinnig opspring, en al die water mors op die grond uit. Toe begin sy teen die rivierwal op hardloop, maar ongelukkig struikel sy oor 'n rots en val met 'n harde slag op die grond neer. Die verliefde krokodil, wat haar gevolg het, staan daar naby en kyk na haar. Toe hy nader kom, verstar Sefako van vrees.

"Moenie bang wees nie," sê die krokodil saggies. "Ek kyk al baie dae lank hoe jy onder daardie boom lê en slaap en ek het jou nog nie seergemaak nie. Hoekom sal ek jou nou wil opeet?" Toe sing die krokodil 'n strelende lied wat Sefako se hart onmiddellik laat smelt.

Noudat sy nie meer bang is nie, sit die beeldskone meisie regop en luister na die stem wat sy begin liefkry.

Daarna gaan Sefako elke aand rivier toe om die singende krokodil te ontmoet, en ná 'n rukkie besluit sy dat sy met hom wil trou.

Uiteindelik skraap sy die moed bymekaar om vir haar pa te vertel.

Sefako se pa is glad nie ingenome hiermee nie! "Het hierdie krokodil van jou enige beeste om jou bruidskat te betaal?" vra hy briesend. "Sal hy vir jou kinders kan gee en vir jou 'n huis kan bou?"

Al wil Sefako se pa nie hê dat sy met die krokodil moet trou nie, verander haar gevoelens nie. Toe haar pa besef sy dogter gaan nie van plan verander nie, sluit hy haar in een van die hutte in die dorp toe. Hy bring elke dag vir haar middagete en kyk hoe dit met haar gaan.

Maar op 'n dag vergeet Sefako se pa om die hut se deur te sluit. Sefako wag 'n rukkie om seker te maak dat dit veilig is voor sy die deur oopmaak en vinnig rivier toe hardloop.

Toe sy daar aankom, roep Sefako: "Krokodil, Krokodil, dis ek, Sefako!" Die krokodil, wat al dae lank desperaat na haar soek, kom van onder die water te voorskyn om haar te groet.

Die volgende dag ontdek Sefako se pa dat sy weg is, en hy is woedend! Blind van woede gryp hy 'n dik stok en volg sy dogter se voetspore tot by die rivier. Hy is vasbeslote om te keer dat sy dogter met die krokodil trou.

Toe hy by die rivieroewer aankom, sien hy Sefako in die rivier swem, met die krokodil langs haar.

"Sefako, Sefako," roep hy. "Kom onmiddellik terug! Jy mag nie met daardie krokodil trou nie."



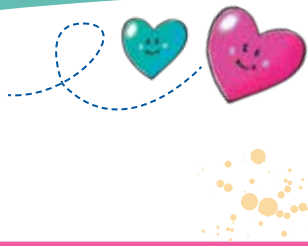
Sefako kyk om en wuif vir haar pa voordat sy saam met die krokodil wegsweem. Die besorgde pa kyk hulpeloos toe terwyl sy dogter en die krokodil onder die water verdwyn.

'n Ruk later keer Sefako na die dorpie terug om te kom kuier. Haar pa is oorstelp van vreugde om haar te sien. Hy het baie na haar verlang, en op daardie oomblik weet hy wat hy moet doen.

"Welkom, welkom, albei van julle," sê hy en hardloop om Sefako en die krokodil te groet. En dan draai hy na die krokodil en sê: "Welkom in ons familie."

Nal'ibali fun

Nal'ibali-pret



1.

In the story *Little Hat*, Nandi's mother tells her never, ever to talk to strangers. Imagine that one week later, Nandi, her mother and grandmother meet another leopard in the veld. Draw Nandi's mother and grandmother. Add some speech bubbles to the drawing and write what you think Nandi, her mother, her grandmother and the leopard would say to each other.

In die storie *Klein Hoedjie*, sê Nandi se ma vir haar om nooit, ooit met vreemdelinge te praat nie. Verbeel jou nou dat Nandi en haar ma en ouma een week later 'n ander luiperd in die veld raakloop. Teken Nandi se ma en ouma. Voeg spraakborrels by en skryf daarin wat jy dink Nandi, haar ma, haar ouma en die luiperd vir mekaar sal sê.



2.

Here's a word challenge!

- Follow the rules in the box and use the letters in the word wheel to complete this word. (Two of the letters have already been used.)
m _ _ a _ _ _ _
- How many other words can you make following the same rules? (Remember: The letter in the middle of the wheel MUST be in each word!)

Rules

- Make words with two or more letters in them.
- Use each of the letters in the wheel only once in each word.
- Always include the letter in the middle of the wheel in your words.
- No proper nouns allowed.

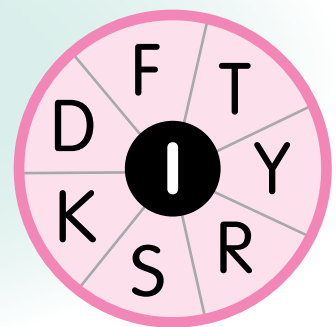


Hier's 'n woorduitdaging!

- Volg die reëls in die kassie en gebruik die letters in die woordwiel om hierdie woord te voltooi. (Twee van die letters is reeds gebruik.)
t _ _ s _ _ _ _
- Hoeveel ander woorde kan jy met dieselfde reëls maak? (Onthou: Die letter in die middel van die wiel MOET in elke woord verskyn!)

Reëls

- Maak woorde wat twee of meer letters bevat.
- Gebruik elk van die letters in die wiel slegs een keer in elke woord.
- Gebruik altyd die letter in die middel van die wiel in jou woorde.
- Geen eiename mag gebruik word nie.



Antwoorde: 1. 12 2. tydskrif, Voorbeelde: skrif, sit, tik, drif, dik, dis, fris

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us in any of these ways:

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



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