



Tell a story!

Tell a Story Day on 27 April 2020, celebrates storytelling of all kinds – stories read aloud from books, stories that are told, as well as stories acted on stages, in movies and in puppet shows.

Read our tips below for telling stories to your children, and enjoy our special puppet-show activity on page 2!



Anega kanegelo!

Letšatši la Anega Kanegelo ka la 27 Moranang 2020, go ketekwa go anega kanegelo ka mekgwa ya go fapanafapana – dikanegelo tša go balwa ka dipukung ka go hlaboša lentšu, dikanegelo tša go anegwa, le dikanegelo tša go diragatšwa difaleng, difiliming le dipontšhong tša diphaphete.

Balela bana ba gago dikeletšo tša rena tše di lego ka fa tlase tša go anega dikanegelo, gomme o ipshine ka mošongwana wa rena wa pontšho ya phaphete wa go kgethega lehlakaleng la 2!

GETTING STARTED WITH STORYTELLING

- ★ Choose a time of day which works best for you all. Some children enjoy listening to stories at bedtime, but others find it easier to concentrate during the day.
- ★ The children need to feel comfortable and have something soft to sit on.
- ★ It shouldn't be too noisy, so that they can hear easily.
- ★ Choosing stories that you know well, helps you to tell them with confidence. Also make sure that the stories are suitable for your children's ages.



HOW TO TELL A STORY

1. Before you tell the story, ask questions connected to the story and your children's experience of the world. This helps to spark their interest.
2. Don't talk too fast when you tell the story. Children need time to think about what they are hearing.
3. Put lots of expression in your voice to create the mood, and use a different voice for each character when she/he speaks.
4. Use body gestures and actions. For example, if the character is cross and stomping around, stamp your feet as you tell the story.
5. Ask open-ended questions or make open-ended comments, for example, "What do you think will happen next?" and "I wonder how she felt while she hid in the forest." These help children think about the story and understand it better.
6. After you have told the story, encourage your children to share any questions or comments they may have. Try to find answers to their questions together.



GO THOMA GO ANEGA KANELO

- ★ Kgetha nako ye e le swanelago ka moka ga lena mo letšatšing. Bana ba bangwe ba rata go theeletša dikanegelo ka nako ya malao, efela ba bangwe ba hlokomedišiša gabonolo mosegare.
- ★ Bana ba swanetše go iketla gape ba dule godimo ga selo se boleta.
- ★ Ga gwa swanela go ba le lešata, gore ba kgone go kwa gabotse.
- ★ Go kgetha dikanegelo tše o di tsebago gabotse, go go thuša go di anega ka boitshepo. Gape o kgonthiše gore dikanegelo tša gago di swanela mengwaga ya bana.



KA FAO O KA ANEGAGO KANELO

1. Pele o anega kanegelo, botšiša dipotšišo tša go tswalana le kanegelo le ka fao bana ba gago ba itemogelago lefase ka gona. Se se thuša go utulla kgahlego ya bona.
2. O se bolele ka lebelo ge o anega kanegelo. Bana ba hloka sebaka sa go nagana ka ga seo ba se kwago.
3. E ba le tlhagišo ye ntši lentšung la gago go hlola modirišo, gomme o diriše lentšu la go fapana go moanegwa yo mongwe le yo mongwe ge a bolela.
4. Diriša dika tša mmele le diiro. Mohlala, ge moanegwa a befetšwe a kiba mešito, kiba mešito ka maoto a gago ge o anega kanegelo.
5. Botšiša dipotšišo tša go se be le karabo ya thwii goba o dire ditshwayatshwayo tše e sego tša thwii, mohlala, "O nagana gore go tlo direga eng sa go latela?" le "Ke ipotšiša gore o ikwele bjang ge a be a khutile lešokeng." Se se thuša bana go nagana ka kanegelo le go e kwešiša bokaone.
6. Morago ga go anega kanegelo, hlohleletša bana ba gago go abelana dipotšišo dife goba dife goba ditshwayatshwayo tše ba ka bago le tšona. Leka go hwetša dikarabo tša dipotšišo tša bona mmogo.



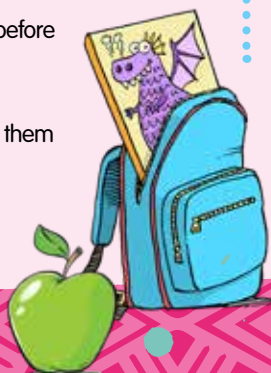
The benefits of stories

Research shows that:

- ♥ introducing children to stories and books at home before they start school helps them to do better at school.
- ♥ telling stories to school-aged children boosts their language skills, feeds their imaginations and helps them to think about new ideas.



**Drive your
imagination**



Mehola ya dikanegelo

Dinyakišišo di bontšha gore:

- ♥ go tsebiša bana dipuku le dikanegelo ka gae pele ba thoma sekolo go ba thuša go šoma gabotse sekolong.
- ♥ go anega dikanegelo go bana ba mengwaga ya sekolo go oketša mabokgoni a bona a polelo, go fepa dikgopolo tša bona gwa ba thuša go nagana ka dikgopolo tše diswa.



**IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
GO THOMA KA
KANELO.**

Get creative!

Using puppets is a great way to get children to retell the stories you have read to them, and to encourage them to make up their own stories! Here are some suggestions for how to create a puppet show.

Make stick puppets Dira diphaphete ka kota

Follow the instructions for making stick puppets of the Na'ibali characters or let your children create their own story characters.



E ba le boithamelo!

Go diriša diphaphete ke tsela ye botse ya go dira gore bana ba kgone go anega leswa kanegelo ye o ba anegetšego yona, le go ba hlohleletša go ithomela dikanegelo tša bona! Fa ke ditšhišinyo tša go hlama pontšho ya diphaphete.



Latela ditaelo tša go dira diphaphete tša kota tša baanegwa ba Na'ibali goba e re bana ba gago ba ithamele baanegwa ba dikanegelo tša bona.

1.



1. Cut out the pictures of the Na'ibali characters on page 3 or use the characters you have collected in past editions of the supplement. (If your children are creating their own story characters, let them draw a picture of each character.) Paste each picture on a sheet of paper or thin cardboard so that it doesn't tear.

2.



2. Cut out each picture. Find a thin stick (about as long as a ruler) for each character - you could use kebab sticks or any stick you find outside. Use glue or tape to attach the end of a stick to the back of each picture.

3.



3. Glue a small piece of paper over the end of the stick on the back of each picture.
3. Kgomaretša karolo ye nnyane ya pampiri maphethong a kota ka morago ga seswantšho se sengwe le se sengwe.

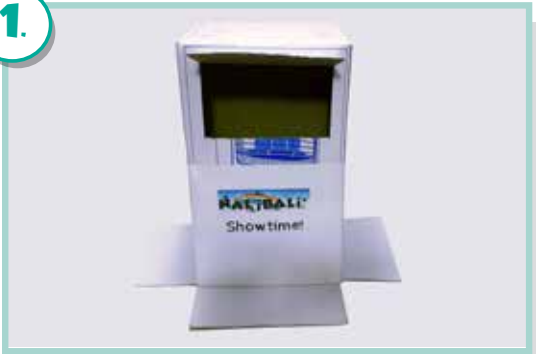
1. Ripa diswantšho tša baanegwa ba Na'ibali letlakaleng la 3 goba o diriše baanegwa ba o ba kgobokeditšego go tšwa dikgatišong tša tlaleletšo tša pele. (Ge bana ba gago ba hlama baanegwa ba dikanegelo tša bona, e re ba thale seswantšho sa moanegwa yo mongwe le yo mongwe.) Kgomaretša seswantšho se sengwe le se sengwe letlakaleng la pampiri goba khatopoteng ye sese gore se se kgeige.

2. Ripa seswantšho se sengwe le se sengwe. Hwetša kota ye sese (ya botelele bja rula) ya moanegwa yo mongwe le yo mongwe - o ka diriša dikota tša dikebab goba kota efe goba efe ye o ka e hwetšago ka ntle. Diriša sekgomaretši goba theipi go kgomaretša maphetho a kota ka morago ga seswantšho se sengwe le se sengwe.



Make a puppet theatre Dira teatere ya diphaphete

1.



1. Find a large, rectangular cardboard box. Open the flaps at one end of the box. This is where you will get inside the box.

On the front of the box, make a flap by cutting along the bottom and sides of a rectangle. The hole you cut will be the stage and you can use the flap to open and close the stage.

1. Hwetša lepokisi la khatepote la khutlonne, le legolo. Bula difolepe ka lehlakoreng le letze la lepokisi. Fa ke fa o tlogo tšena gona ge o tšena ka lepokising.

Ka pele ga lepokisi, dira folepe ka go ripa go bapela le botlase le mathoko a khutlonne. Lešoba le o le ripago e tlo ba sefala gomme o ka diriša folepe go bula le go tswalela sefala.

2.



2. Get inside the box with your stick puppets. Use them to tell your own stories.
2. Tšena ka lepokising le diphaphete tša gago tša kota. Di dirišeng go anega dikanegelo tša lena.



Photos/Dinepe: Chèlan Naicker



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Follow the instructions on page 2 to make stick puppets using the pictures below.

Latela ditaelo tša letlakaleng la 2 go dira diphaphete tša kota o diriša diswantšho tša ka tlase.



**WIN!
FENYA!**



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *Why birds sing at dawn* (pages 7 to 10), and email it to team@bookdash.org, or take a photo and tweet us at [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Your review could be published in a future Nal'ibali Supplement!) Remember to include your full name, age and contact details.

Go hwetša monyetla wa go thopa dipuku tša Book Dash, ngwala tshekatsheko ya kanegelo, *Lebaka leo dinonyana di opelago ka masa* (matlakala a 7 go fihla go 10), o e emeilele go team@bookdash.org, goba o tšea senepe o re romela tweet go [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Tshekatsheko ya gago e ka phatlalatšwa ka Tlaleletšong ya Nal'ibali ka moso!) O gopole go akaretša maina a gago ka botlalo, ngwaga le dintlha tša kgokaganyo.



**book
dash**



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Nal'ibali news

Roger Priddy is the creator of Priddy Books, which publishes books for babies and young children.

Growing up in a home without books, London-based Roger Priddy spent much of his childhood at his local library, paging through books and gazing at pictures. When he went to art college after he finished school, he discovered that he could create books!

"One of my lecturers was an illustrator of children's picture books and it was the first time I realised that I could make books too," said Priddy. And that's how Priddy Books was born. Today it is part of Macmillan Publishers.

In December 2019, Priddy Books together with Pan Macmillan South Africa gave away thousands of Priddy books to different South African reading organisations, to help ensure that more children have the chance to grow up with books. "It was important for us to choose books that appeal to South African children and especially the children at the Nal'ibali reading clubs. So, we chose a range of first concept books in English, isiXhosa and isiZulu as well as a wonderful book about South African animals. These books are easy for parents to read and talk about with their children," explained Priddy.

On 6 December 2019, Roger Priddy visited a Nal'ibali reading club in Soweto to read some of his books to the children there. "Books are a wonderful way of getting parents and their children to sit and spend time together. They also help to develop children's vocabulary and their understanding of the world around them," said Priddy.



Roger Priddy sharing a book with young children in Dobsonville, Soweto.

Roger Priddy o abelana puku le bana ba bannyane kua Dobsonville, Soweto.

Ditaba tša Nal'ibali

Roger Priddy ke mohlami wa Priddy Books, ye e phatlalatšago dipuku tša masea le tša ba bana ba bannyane.

Go gola ka lapeng la go se be le dipuku, Roger Priddy wa London o fedišše nako ye ntši bokgobapukung bja selegae ge a be a sa le yo monnyane, a phetla dipuku gomme a lebelela diswantšho. O rile go ya kholetšheng ya bokgabo morago ga go fetša sekolo, a lemoga gore a ka hlama dipuku!

"Yo mongwe wa bahlali ba ka e be e le moswantšhi wa dipuku tša diswantšho tša bana gomme e be e le la mathomo ke lemoga gore le nna nka hlama dipuku," a realo Priddy. Gomme ke ka fao Priddy Books e hlolegilego ka gona. Lehono ke karolo ya Macmillan Publishers.

Ka Manthole 2019, Priddy Books mmogo le Pan Macmillan South Africa di abetše mekgatlo ya go fapana ya go bala ya Afrika Borwa dipuku tše dikete tša Priddy Books, go thuša go kgonthiša gore bana ba bantši ba ba le sebaka sa go gola ba na le dipuku. "Go be go le bohlokwa go rena go kgetha dipuku tša go kgahla bana ba Afrika Borwa kudu bana ba go ba dihlompeng tša go bala tša Nal'ibali. Gomme, re kgethile mehutahuta ya dipuku tša dikgopolo pele ka Seisemane, seXhosa le seZulu le puku ye botse ya go bolela ka diphoofole tša Afrika Borwa. Batswadi ba bala dipuku tše gabonolo le go bolela ka tšona le bana ba bona," gwa hlaloša Priddy.

Ka di 6 Manthole 2019, Roger Priddy o etetše sehlopha sa go bala sa Nal'ibali kua Soweto go balela bana ba fao tše dingwe tša dipuku tša gagwe. "Dipuku ke tsela ye botse ya go dira gore batswadi le bana ba bona ba dule fase ba fetše nako ba le mmogo. Di thuša le go hlabolla tlhontšhu ya bana le kwešišo ya bona ya lefase leo le ba dikologilego," a realo Priddy.



Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. 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.
3. Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - a) Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - b) Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
 - c) Cut along the red dotted lines.



tlhamele dipuku tša ripa-o-boloke tše PEDI

1. Nišha matlakala a 5 go fihla ka 12 a tlaleletšo ye.
2. Letlakala la pampiri la go ba le matlakala a 5, 6, 11 le 12 le dira puku e tee. Letlakala la pampiri la matlakala a 7, 8, 9 le 10 a dira puku ye nngwe.
3. Diriša letlakala la pampiri le lengwe le le lengwe go dira puku. Latela ditaelo tša ka tlase go dira puku ye nngwe le ye nngwe.
 - a) Mena letlakala ka bogare go bapela le mothladi wa marontho a maso.
 - b) Le mene ka bogare gape go bapela le mothladi wa marontho a matalamorogo.
 - c) Ripa go bapela le methladi ya marontho a mahubedu.



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“Where is everyone going?” asked Valécia.
“We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It is her birthday,” explained Siphó.
“I’ve got a bunch of flowers for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?” asked Valécia.
“Of course,” said Momma and off they marched.
The bunch of flowers made Valécia sneeze, “*Achoo! A-A-Achooooo!*”
The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-pliff-pliff* down the dusty path until they saw Mr Sithole digging in his vegetable garden.
“Naa le ya kae?” gwa botšiša Valécia.
“Re ya ntlong ya Koko Moeng. Ke letšatši la matswalo a gagwe,” gwa hlaloša Siphó.
“Ke swaretše Koko Moeng ngatana ya maloba. Naa nka ya le lena?” gwa botšiša Valécia.
“Ee,” a realo Momma gomme ba sepele.
Ngatana ya maloba e ile ya dira gore Valécia a ethimole, “*Eh! E-E-E-thia!*”
Kgogo ya go nona ya re *koo-koo-koo, koo-koo-koo*, phakhethe ya disimpá tša go dirwa ka matsepane tša go khukhurwa tša re *khurr khurr* palune ya Leséa Beka ya re *bubunubu* gomme dirampahāšane tša Momma tša re *phaša-phaša-phaša*, tseleng ya lerole go hhléla ba bona Mna Sithole a epa ka tšhemong ya gagwe ya merogo.



Momma Moeng’s surprise Semaka sa Momma Moeng

Momma Moeng sets out to surprise Gogo Moeng on her birthday. She carries the jar of jam she made on her head, and ties Baby Beka and his blue balloon to her back. Along the way, they meet many more well-wishers, and Momma Moeng ends up heading a noisy, colourful procession carrying piles of presents to Gogo. When they finally get to Gogo’s house, there is a short pause, but then the party really gets going!



Momma Moeng o itokišetša go makatša Koko Moeng ka letšatši la matswalo a gagwe. Hlogong ya gagwe o rwele seswaro sa jamo yeo a e dirilego, gomme a bopula Leséa Beka le palune ya gagwe ye talalerata mokokotlong wa gagwe. Mo tseleng, ba kopana le batho ba bantši ba go lakaletša mahlatse, gomme Momma Moeng a feleletša a etile pele molokoloko wa mebalabala wa lešata wo o rwelego mekgobo ya dimpho go ya go fa Koko. Ba rile ge ba fihla ntlong ya Koko, gwa re kgwatša, efela morago gwa ketekwa!

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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Nal’ibali ke lesolo la go-balela-boipshino la bosetšhaba la go utulla le go tsenyeletša setšo sa go bala go selaganya Afrika Borwa ka bophara. Go hwetša tshedimošo ye nngwe, efela www.nalibali.org goba www.nalibali.mobi



Joan Rankin
Tamsin Hinrichsen
Natalie Hinrichsen



E file ge Lesca Beka a ekwa monkgwa wa khhekhe a ngunanguna, "Boseec, boseec."
Kgogo ya go nona ya re *koo-koo-koo, koo-koo-koo*, phakhetha ya disimpa tša go dirwa ka matsepane tša go khukhurwa tša re *khuur* *khuur*, palune ya Lesca Beka ya re *bubuubuu* gomme dirampshašane tša Momma tša re *phaša-phaša phaša-phaša*, tseleng ya lerole go fihlela ba kopana le Valecia.



"Where are you all going, Momma Moeng?" Mr Sithole asked.
"We're going to Gogo Moeng's house. It's her birthday," she replied.
"I have a trolley full of vegetables for her," said Mr Sithole. "Please could you give it to her?"
"Of course," answered Momma. But now Momma had a BIG problem – there was too much to carry! She had to think of a plan.
First, she took Baby Beka off her back and then tied the chubby chicken onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka *SCREAMAAAAA!* So, Momma put the chubby chicken on top of the trolley and tied Baby Beka onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka was happy and the chubby chicken was very happy to peck at all the vegetables. But Momma wasn't happy with this so she put the chubby chicken on Valecia's head.
The feathers tickled Valecia's nose and made her sneeze even more, "*AAAAA-CHOOOOO!*" Valecia wasn't happy.
"Naa le ya kae, Momma Moeng?" gwa botšiša Mna Sithole.
"Re ya nlong ya Koko Moeng. Ke letšatši la matswalo a gagwe," a fetola.
"Ke mo swaretše teroli ya go tala merogo," a realo Mna Sithole. "Naa le ka mo fa yona?"
"Ee," gwa araba Momma. Efelatšale Momma o na le bothara bjo BOGOLO – dilo tšeo a swaretšego go di rwaletse e be e le tše dintši! O be a swaretše go loga leano.
O thomile ka go tshotshola Lesca Beka mokokotlong gomme a bopula kgogo ya go nona mokokotlong ka kobo ya bolela. Lesca Beka *ILE A GOLETSI!* Ka fao Momma o ile a bea kgogo ya go nona godimo ga teroli gomme a bopula Lesca Beka mokokotlong ka kobo ya bolela. Lesca Beka o be a thabile gomme kgogo ya go nona yona e be e thabile kudu ka gore e tla kobola merogo ka moka ga yona. Efelatšale Momma o be a sa thabišwe ke se gomme a rweša kgogo ya go nona hlogong ya Valecia. Matofa a ile a kgwathana nko ya Valecia a dira gore a ethimole le go feta pele, "*EEEE-THIAAAAA!*" Valecia o be a se a thaba.

It all started when Momma Moeng made a jar of jam for Gogo Moeng's birthday. Then Baby Beka found his best blue balloon. He wanted to give it to Gogo for her birthday.
Momma tied Baby Beka to her back with a soft blanket. Then she put the jar of jam on her head and off she marched to Gogo Moeng's house. Baby Beka's balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until she met Sipho coming out of the Tip-Top shop.
"Where are you going, Momma Moeng?" asked Sipho.
"Baby Beka and I are going to Gogo Moeng's house. It's her birthday today," replied Momma.
"I've got a packet of crispy potato chips for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?" asked Sipho.
"Of course," Momma smiled and off they marched.

Tšohle di thomile ge Momma Moeng a direla Koko Moeng seswara sa jamo sa letšatši la matswalo. Lesca Beka o ile a hwetša palune ya gagwe ye talalerata ye kaonekaone. O be a nyaka go efa Koko ka letšatši la matswalo a gagwe.
Momma o ile a bopula Lesca Beka mokokotlong wa gagwe ka kobo ya bolela. O ile a rwaletse seswara sa jamo hlogong ya gagwe a ya nlong ya Koko Moeng. Palune ya Lesca Beka ya re *bubuubuu* gomme dirampshašane tša Momma tša re *phaša-phaša phaša-phaša* tseleng ya lerole go fihlela ba kopana le Sipho yo a bego a etšwa lebenkeleng la Tip-Top.
"Naa le ya kae, Momma Moeng?" gwa botšiša Sipho.
"Nna le Lesca Beka re ya nlong ya Koko Moeng. Lehono ke letšatši la matswalo a gagwe," gwa fetola Momma.
"Ke swaretše Koko Moeng phakhete ya disimpa tša go dirwa ka matsepane tša go khukhurwa. Naa le nna nka tla?" gwa botšiša Sipho.
"Ee," Momma o ile a myemyela gomme ba sepela.



Everyone missed Mama Bird, and her song.
Would she be able to find her way back home?
“What if we sing Mama’s song?” Yellow
suggested. “Mama always said that if we sing her
song, she will find her way back to us.”
Bohle ba ile ba hlologela Nonyana ya Mama,
le koša ya gagwe. O tlo kgona go hwetša tsela
ya go boa gae?
“Go ka ba bjang ge re ka opela koša ya Mama?”
Serolane a šišinya. “Mma ka mehla o be a re
ge re ka opela koša ya gagwe, o tlo hwetša
tsela ya gagwe ya go boa go rena.”



“Nna ke tla ya. Ga ke boife,” a realo
Nonyana ya Mma. Gomme a fofa.



“I will go. I am not afraid,” said
Mama Bird. And off she flew.

Why birds sing at dawn Lebaka leo dinonyana di opelago ka masa

Zanele Dlamini
Emmanuel Grebo
Joseph Makongo Kiugu



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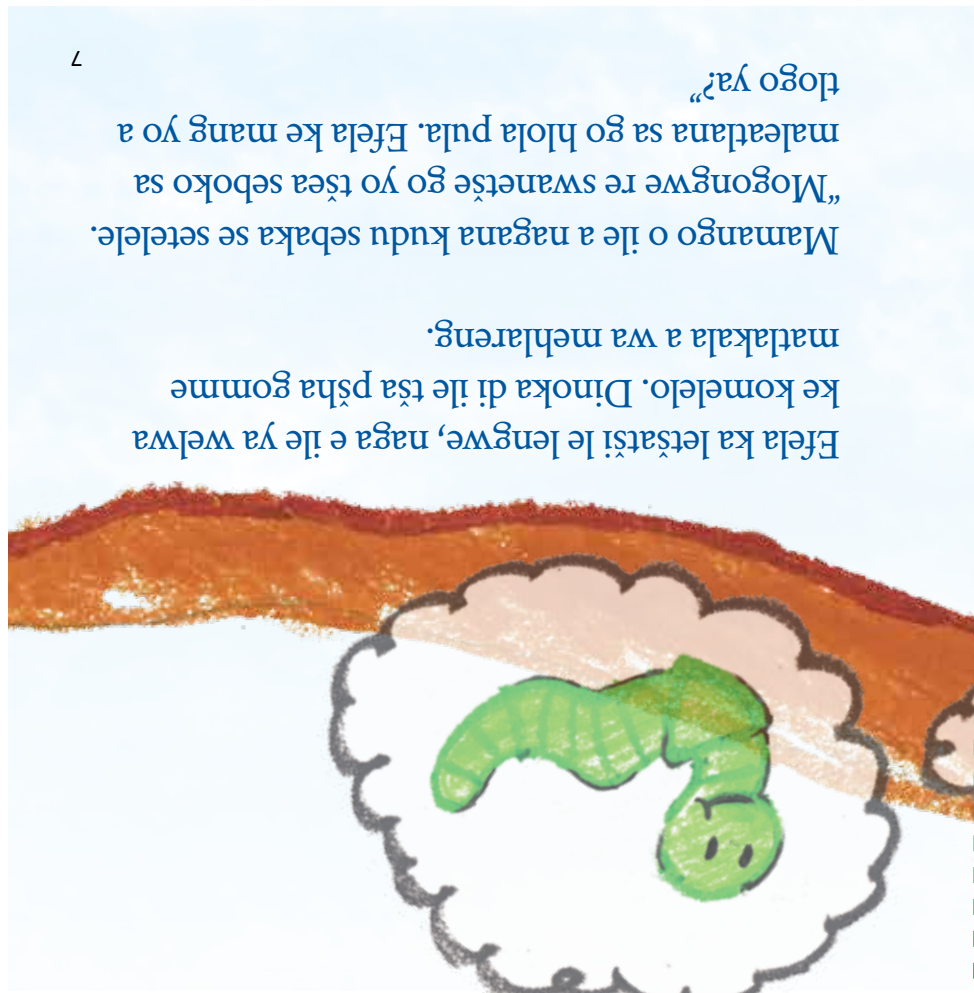
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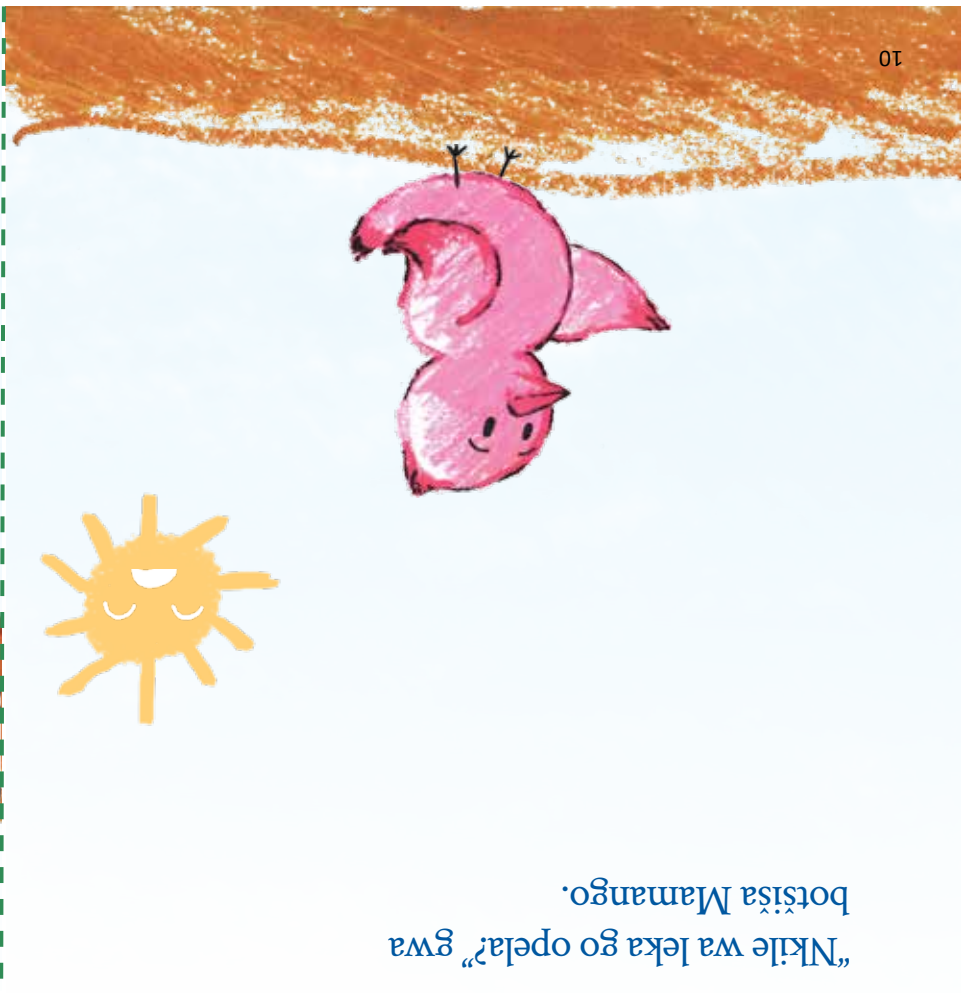


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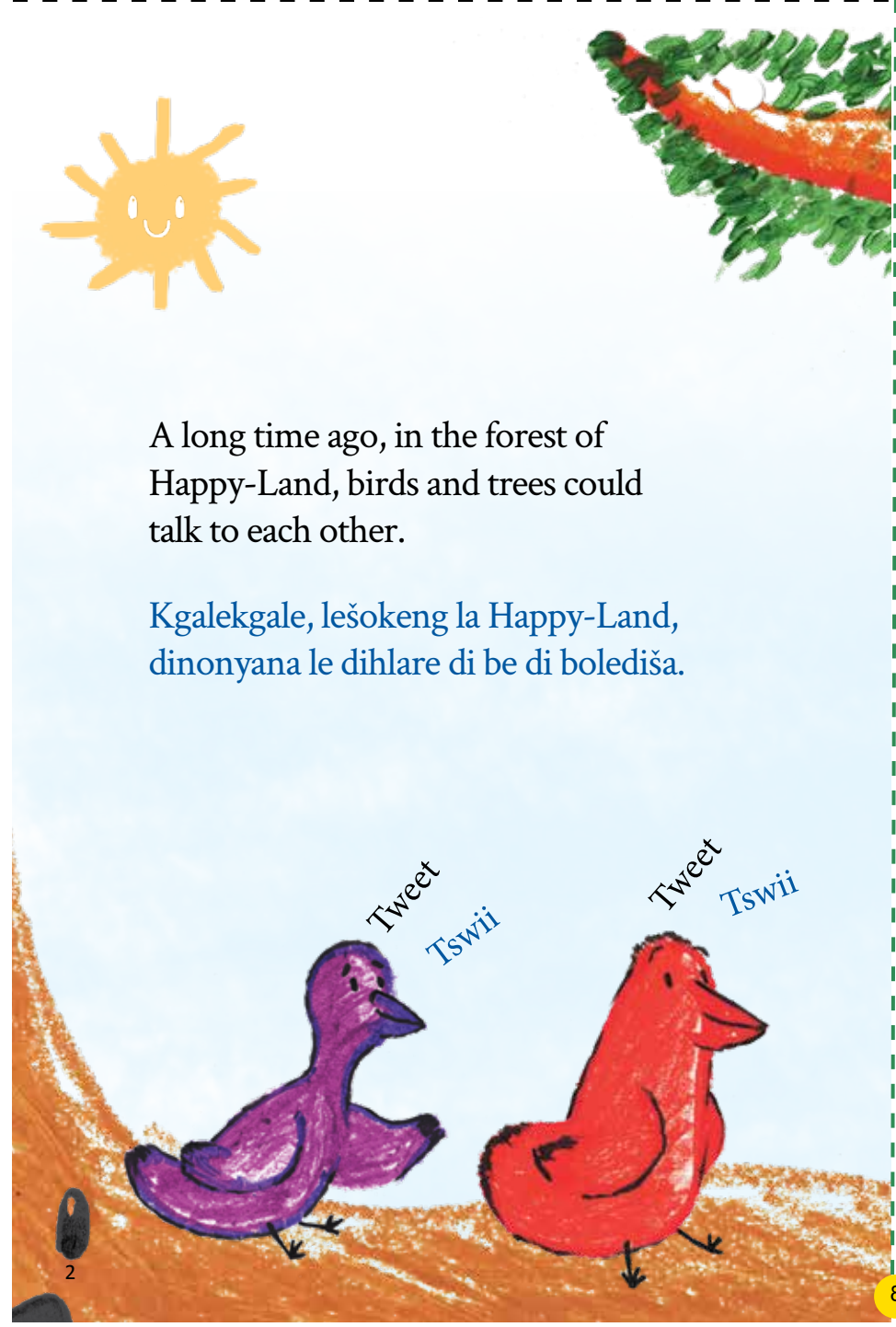


But one day, drought set in on the land.
Rivers dried up and leaves fell off the trees.
Mamango thought long and hard. "Maybe
we should fetch the magic worm that brings
rain. But who will go?"

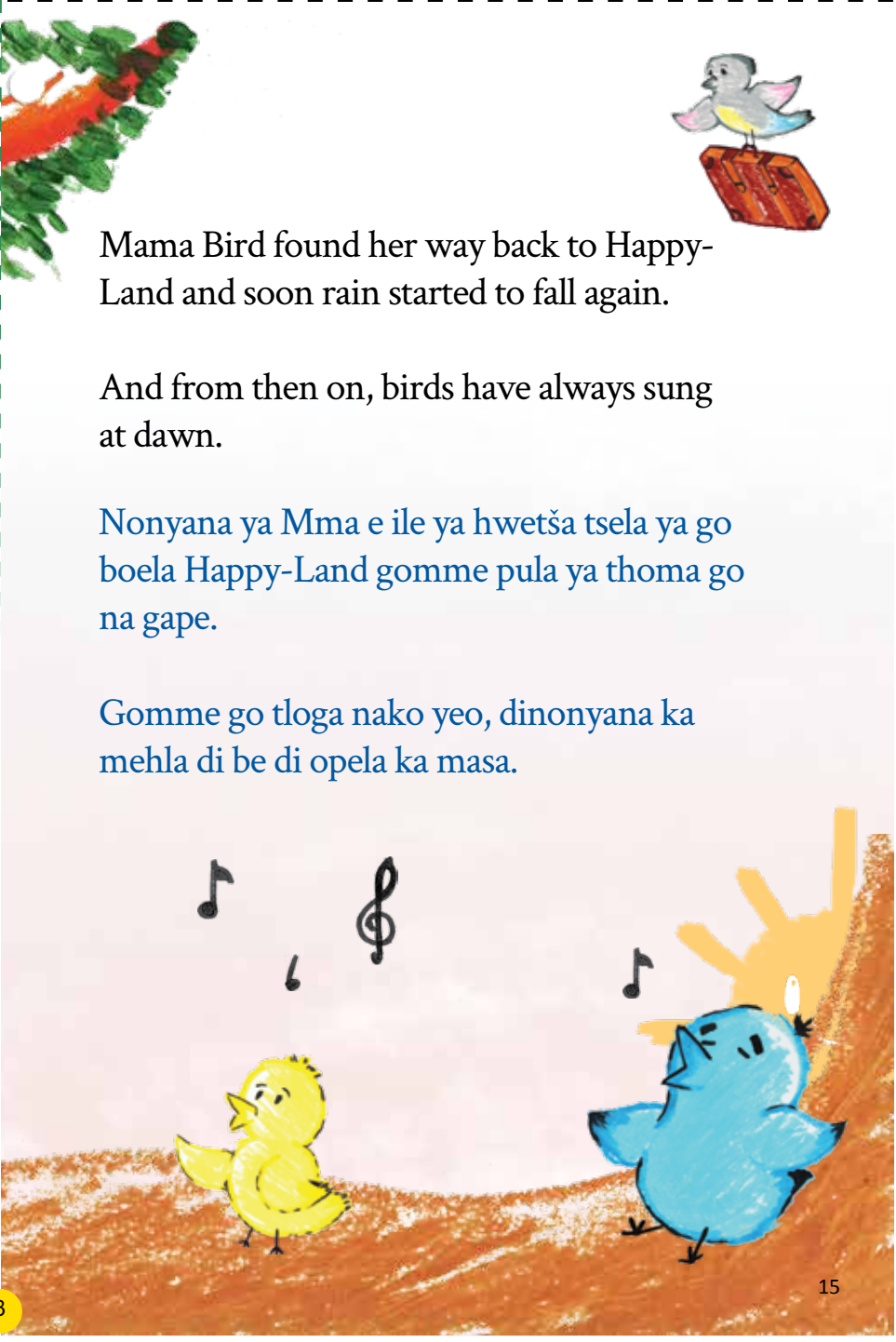
Efela ka letšatši le lengwe, naga e ile ya welwa
ke komelelo. Dinoka di ile tša pšha gomme
matlakala a wa mehlareng.
Mamango o ile a nagana kudu sebaka se setelele.
"Mogongwe re swanetše go yo tšea seboko sa
maleatana sa go hlola pula. Efela ke mang yo a
tlogo ya?"



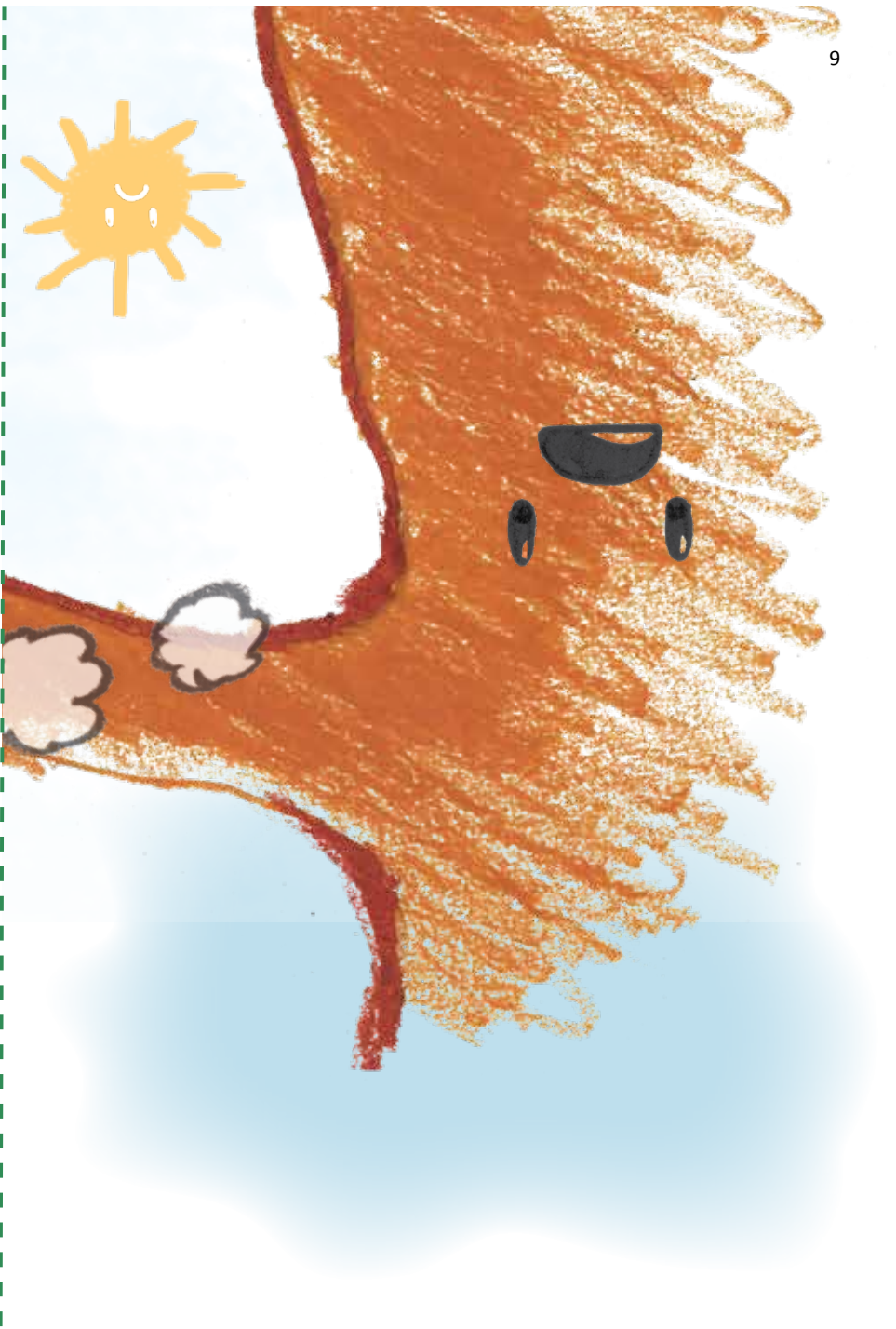
"But I don't know how to sing!" cried Pink.
"Have you tried singing?" asked Mamango.
"Efela ga ke kgone go opela!" a lla Pinki.
"Nkile wa leka go opela?" gwa
botšiša Mamango.



A long time ago, in the forest of
Happy-Land, birds and trees could
talk to each other.
Kgalekgale, lešokeng la Happy-Land,
dinonyana le dihlare di be di bolediša.



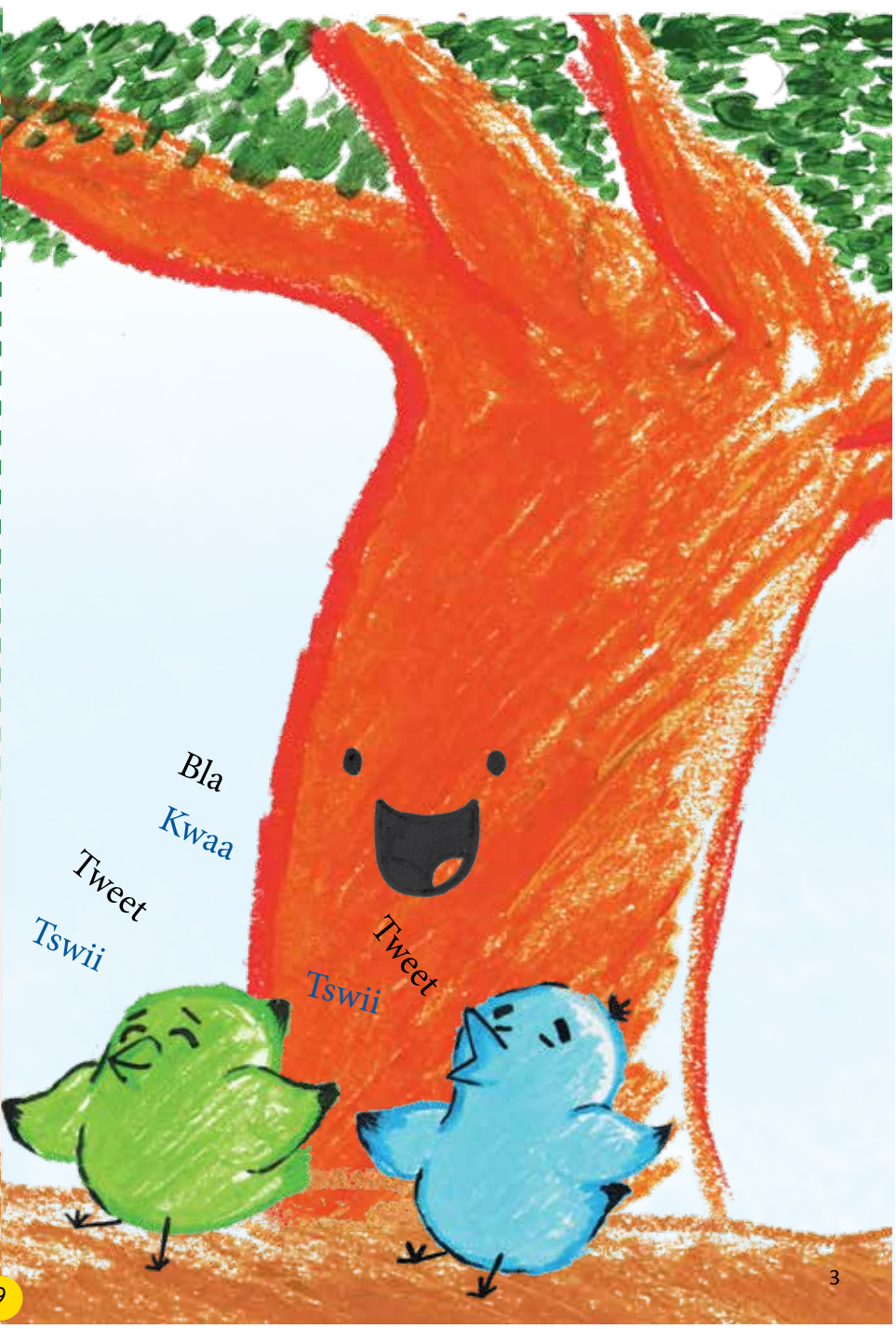
Mama Bird found her way back to Happy-
Land and soon rain started to fall again.
And from then on, birds have always sung
at dawn.
Nonyana ya Mma e ile ya hwetša tsela ya go
boela Happy-Land gomme pula ya thoma go
na gape.
Gomme go tloga nako yeo, dinonyana ka
mehla di be di opela ka masa.



“Nkile ka leka go opela,” a realo Serolane.
 “Nka go ruta.”

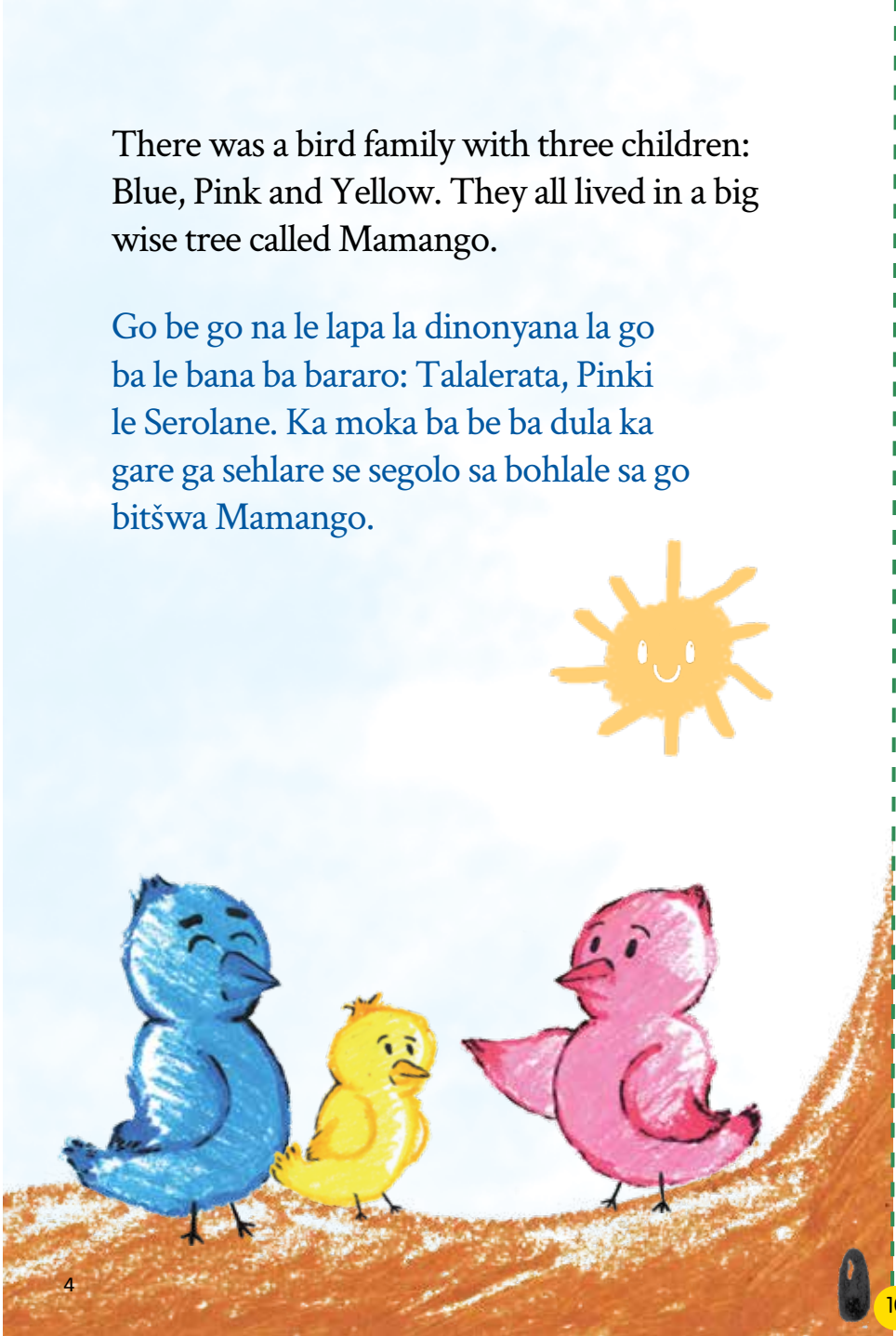


“I have tried singing,” said Yellow. “I can
 teach you.”



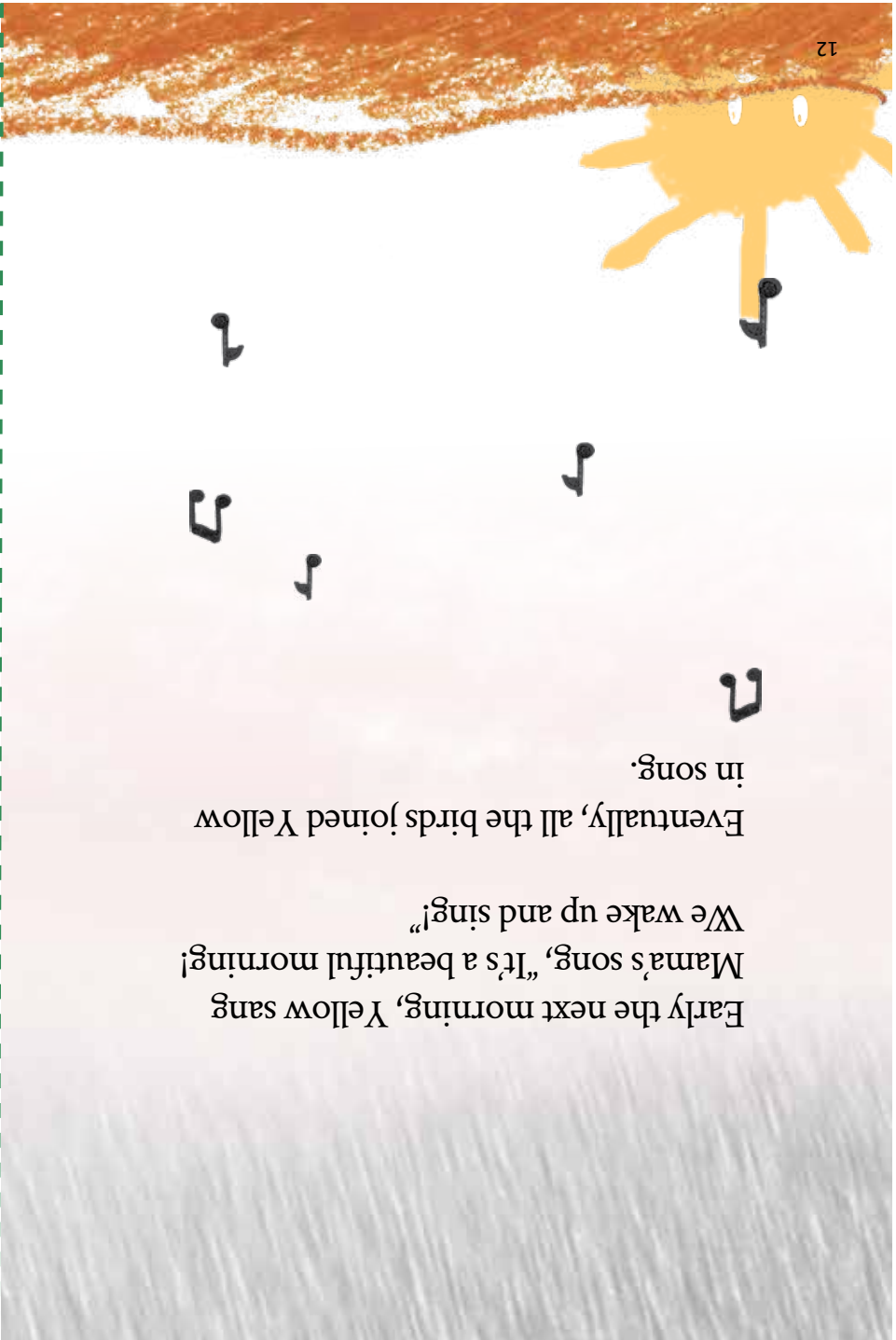


Mama Bird's voice was beautiful! She would
wake up early to sing her song.
Lentsu la Nonyana ya Mma le be le
bose! O be a tsoga mesong a opela koša
ya gagwe.



There was a bird family with three children:
Blue, Pink and Yellow. They all lived in a big
wise tree called Mamango.

Go be go na le lapa la dinonyana la go
ba le bana ba bararo: Talalerata, Pinki
le Serolane. Ka moka ba be ba dula ka
gare ga sehlare se segolo sa bohlale sa go
bitšwa Mamango.



Early the next morning, Yellow sang
Mama's song, "It's a beautiful morning!
We wake up and sing!"
Eventually, all the birds joined Yellow
in song.



Mesong ya go latela ka mahwibi,
Serolane o ile a opela koša ya Mma,
"Ke meso ye mebotse! Re a tsoga
gomme ra opela!"

Mafelelong, dinonyana ka moka tša
opela le Serolane.

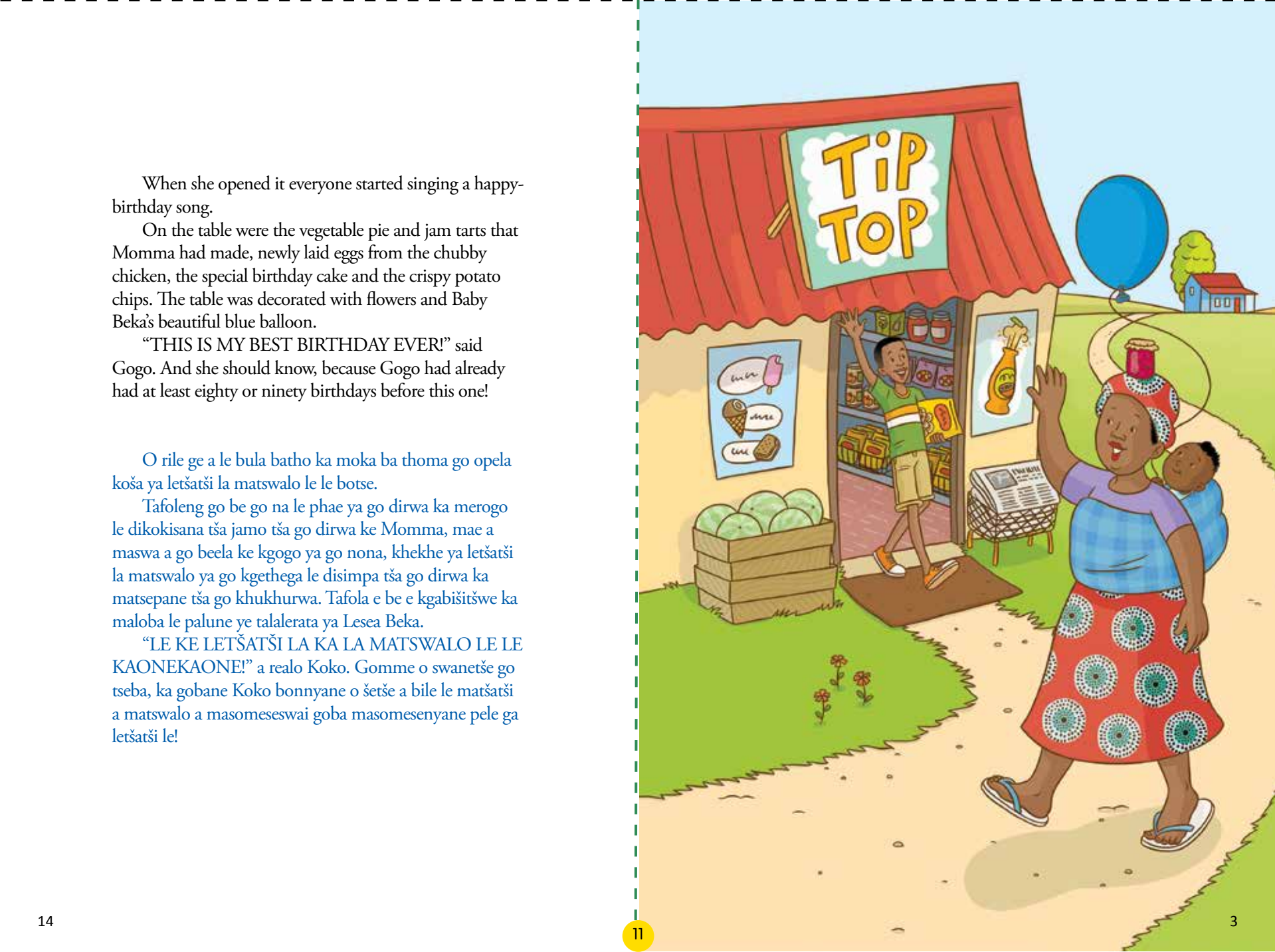


Ka fao, Momma o ile a tšea kgogo ya go nona a e rweša hlogong ya Siphho gomme a mo fa le maloba a Valécia gore a a sware. Bjale diatla tše pedi tša Valécia tša go se sware selo di ka swara khékhe. Gomme diatla tše pedi tša Momma tša go se sware selo di ka kgarametša teroli. Batho ka moka ba be ba thabile gomme ba sepele ba ya ndong ya Koko Moeng.

Maotwana a teroli a ile a re *tswiri-tswiri-tswiri*. Mahlaa a Valécia a be a na le acsing ya khékhe ka fao leleme la gagwe le ile la re *latswi-latswi-latswi*. Lesca Beka a ngunanguna, “Bosece, bosece.” Kgogo ya go nona ya re *koo-koo-koo, koo-koo-koo*, phakhétche ya disimpa tša go dirwa ka matsepane tša go khukhurwa tša re *khurr-khurr*, palune ya Lesca Beka ya re *bubububu* gomme dirampahasane tša Momma tša re *phasa-phasa phasa-phasa*, tseleng ya lerole ba lebile ndong ya Koko.

So, Momma took the chubby chicken and put it on Siphho’s head and she gave him Valécia’s flowers to hold. Now Valécia had two hands free to hold the cake. And Momma had two hands free to push the trolley. Everyone was happy and off they marched to Gogo Moeng’s house.

The wheels of the trolley went *squeak-squeak-squeak*. Valécia had icing from the cake on her cheeks so her tongue went *slurp-slurp-slurp*. Baby Beka mumbled, “Nummy, nummy, nummy, nummy.” The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobby-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path all the way to Gogo’s house.



When she opened it everyone started singing a happy-birthday song.

On the table were the vegetable pie and jam tarts that Momma had made, newly laid eggs from the chubby chicken, the special birthday cake and the crispy potato chips. The table was decorated with flowers and Baby Beka’s beautiful blue balloon.

“THIS IS MY BEST BIRTHDAY EVER!” said Gogo. And she should know, because Gogo had already had at least eighty or ninety birthdays before this one!

O rile ge a le bula batho ka moka ba thoma go opela koša ya letšatši la matswalo le le botse.

Tafoleng go be go na le phae ya go dirwa ka merogo le dikokisana tša jamo tša go dirwa ke Momma, mae a maswa a go beela ke kgogo ya go nona, khékhe ya letšatši la matswalo ya go kgethega le disimpa tša go dirwa ka matsepane tša go khukhurwa. Tafola e be e kgabišitšwe ka maloba le palune ye talalerata ya Lesca Beka.

“LE KE LETŠATŠI LA KA LA MATSWALO LE LE KAONEKAONE!” a realo Koko. Gomme o swanetše go tseba, ka gobane Koko bonnyane o šetše a bile le matšatši a matswalo a masomeseswai goba masomesenyane pele ga letšatši le!

“Re swanetše go hwelēša Koko khékhe ya letšatši la matswalo,” a realo Momma. Ba ile ba ya ka gare. *Ting-tong* gwa lla pele ya lebatl. “Thobela, Mdi Makabelo. Naa o a tseba gore lehonon ke letšatši la matswalo a Koko Moeng?”

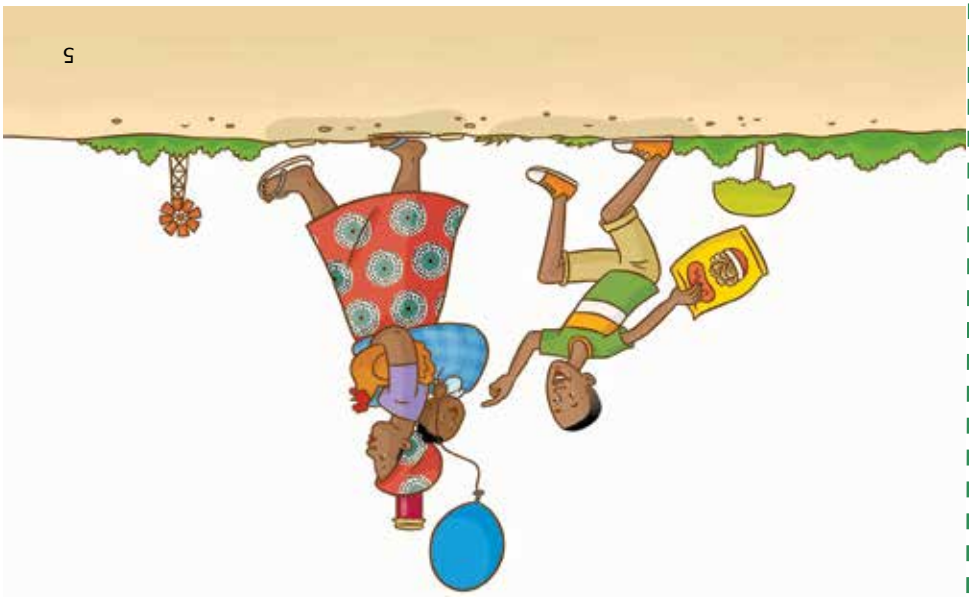
“O ee,” a realo Mdi Makabelo. “Ke mo pakētše khékhe ye e kegethegilego, efla nka se dlogele lebenkele le se na motho. Naa o ka ya go mo fa yona?”

“Ee,” a realo Momma, efla go be go na le bothata – Momma leano. O ile a bea kgogo ya go nona godimo ga seswaro sa jamo seo a bego a se rwele hlogong. Bjale o be a na le diatla tše pedi tša go rwa khékhe ya matswalo ya go kgethega. Momma, Lesca Beka le Siphho ba ile ba tšwa ka lebatl la *ting-tong*.

“We must get a birthday cake for Gogo,” said Momma. They went inside. *Ting-a-ling* went the doorbell. “Good morning, Mrs Makabelo. Did you know today is Gogo Moeng’s birthday?” “Oh yes,” said Mrs Makabelo. “I have baked a special cake for her, but I can’t leave the shop. Could you take it to her?”

“Of course,” offered Momma, but there was a problem – Momma needed two hands to carry the cake. So, she made a plan. She put the chubby chicken on top of the jar of jam that she was carrying on her head. Now she had two hands to carry the special birthday cake. Off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Siphho through the *ting-a-ling* door. When Baby Beka smelt the cake he mumbled, “Nummy, nummy, num-num.”

The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobby-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they met Valécia.



“I’ve got a chubby chicken for Gogo Moeng. Can you give it to her?” asked Mr Shabalala.

“Of course,” said Momma tucking the chubby chicken under her arm and off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Sipho.

The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they came to Mrs Makabelo’s home-bake shop.

“Ke swere kgogo ya go nona ya Koko Moeng. Naa o ka mo fa yona?” gwa botšiša Mna Shabalala.

“Ee,” a realo Momma a phathakga kgogo ya go nona ka fase ga lehwa la gagwe gomme Momma, Lesca Beka le Sipho ba sepele. Kgogo ya go nona ya re *koo-koo-koo, koo-koo-koo*, phakhethe ya disimpa tša go dirwa ka matsepane tša go khukhurwa tša Momma palune ya Lesca Beka ya re *bubuubuu* gomme dirampphašane tša Momma tša re *phaša-phaša* tseleng ya lerole go fihlela ba fihla lepakeng la Mdi Makabelo.

Momma o ile a kokora lebating la ka pele. Sipho o ile a letša molodi. Valécia a goeletša. Efelá go be go se na phetolo. Momma o ile a kgarametša lebatl la ka pele la bulegá gomme ka moka ga bona ba tsena. Efelá go be go se na motho. Ba lebeléše ka moraleng – ga go na motho. Ba lebeléla ka phaposing ya borobalelo – ga go na motho. Ba ile ba lebeléla gohle. Naa Koko a ka be a le kae?

Momma a re, “A re apeng mogongwe Koko o tla tla.” Batho ka moka ba ile ba apca – batho ka moka kantle le Lesca Beka. O ile a dula khaontareng ya ka moraleng kgaušwi le letasetere gomme a lebeléla go fihlela a bona Koko a sobelá mo tseleng patogeng ya mmoto wa mokonya.



Momma knocked on the front door. Sipho whistled. Valécia shouted. But there was no reply. Momma pushed the front door open and they all went inside. But there was no one there. They looked in the kitchen – nobody. They looked in the bedroom – nobody. They looked everywhere. Where could Gogo be? Momma said, “Let’s get cooking and maybe Gogo will turn up.” So that is what everyone did – everyone except Baby Beka. He sat on the kitchen counter next to the window and watched until he saw Gogo walking way down the path at the very bottom of the steep hill.

Sipho’s packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they came to Mr Shabalala, who was feeding his chickens.

“Where are you going?” he asked.

“We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday,” answered Momma.



Phakhethe ya disimpa tša go dirwa ka matsepane tša go khukhurwa tša Sipho tša re *khurr khurr*, palune ya Lesca Beka ya re *bubuubuu* gomme dirampphašane tša Momma tša re *phaša-phaša* tseleng ya lerole go fihlela ba fihla go Mna Shabalala, yo a bego a efa dikgogo tša gagwe dijo.

“Naa le ya kae?” a botšiša.

“Re ya ntlong ya Koko Moeng. Ke letšatši la matswalo a gagwe,” gwa fetola Momma.

“Gogo! Gogo!” he called. Everyone looked.

“GOGO! GOGO!” everyone shouted together. “GOGO!”

Way down at the bottom of the steep hill Gogo said, “EE-EE-EE. Someone is calling me. Now I can’t go to the shops to buy my birthday supper.”

Gogo turned round and walked all the way up the steep hill. Her slippers went *shuffle-shuffle* on the dusty path. Finally she reached the back door.

“Koko! Koko!” a goeletša. Batho ka moka ba ile ba lebelela.

“KOKO! KOKO!” batho ka moka ba ile ba goeletša. “KOKO!”

Tlase kua patogeng ya mmoto wa mokonya Koko o ile a re, “EE EE EE. Go na le motho yo a mpitšago. Bjale nka se kgone go ya mabenkeleng go reka dijo tša letšatši la matswalo a ka tša go laléla.”

Koko o ile a retologa a namelela mmoto wa mokonya. Disiliphere tša gagwe tša re *phaša-phaša* tseleng ya lerole. Mafefelong o ile a fihla lebating la ka morago.



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: *Momma Moeng's surprise* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Why birds sing at dawn* (pages 7 to 10) and *Thato, the dreamer* (page 14).



Dira gore kanegelo e be le bophelo!

Fa ke mešongwana ye o ka e lekago. E tšwa ka dikanegelong ka moka tša ka gare ga kgatišo ye ya Tlaleletšo ya Nal'ibali: *Semaka sa Momma Moeng* (matlakala a 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Lebaka leo dinonyana di opelago ka masa* (matlakala a 7 go fihla ka 10) le *Thato, mmaditoro* (letlakala la 15).

Momma Moeng's surprise

Here are some things to do after you have read the story.

- ★ Choose a part of the story that does not have an illustration and draw a picture for it. Copy out the words from the story that go with your picture.
- ★ What would you have given Gogo Moeng as a birthday present? Write a list of your ideas.
- ★ Make a birthday card for a friend or family member whose birthday is soon – or make one for Gogo Moeng. Remember to write a message inside your card!



Semaka sa Momma Moeng

Fa ke dilo tše o ka di dirago morago ga go bala kanegelo.

- ★ Kgetha karolo ya kanegelo ya go sebe le seswantšho gomme o thale seswantšho sa yona. Kopolla mantšu a ka kanegelong a go sepelelana le seswantšho sa gago.
- ★ O be o tla fa Koko Moeng eng bjalo ka mpho ya letšatši la matswalo? Ngwala lenaneo la dikgopolo tša gago.
- ★ Direla mogwera goba leloko la lapa leo letšatši la lona la matswalo le lego kgauswi karata ya letšatši la matswalo – goba o e direle Koko Moeng. Gopola go ngwala molaelša ka karateng ya gago!

Why birds sing at dawn

Remember that in Happy-Land the birds and trees could talk to each other. What do you think Mamango and Mama Bird told each other the morning after Mama Bird returned? Try writing their conversation below. Then read it aloud with a friend!

Lebaka leo dinonyana di opelago ka masa

Gopola gore kua Happy-Land dinonyana le mehlare di be di kgona go boledišana. O nagana gore Mamango le Nonyana ya Mma ba botšane eng mesong ya morago ga gore Nonyana ya Mma a boye? Leka go ngwala poledišano ya bona ka fa tlase. Gomme o e bale le mogwera o hlaboša lentšu!

Mamango: _____

Mama Bird/Nonyana ya Mma: _____

Mamango: _____

Mama Bird/Nonyana ya Mma: _____

Mamango: _____

Mama Bird/Nonyana ya Mma: _____



Thato, the dreamer

- ★ Talk about the story.
 - ☉ Why do you think the children called Thato names like *mokhukhu* girl?
 - ☉ What would you have done if you were Thato?
 - ☉ What would you have done if you were there when they called Thato names?
 - ☉ Do you think a person is a bully if they call someone else names?
- ★ On your own or with a friend, write the newspaper report about Thato. You may also want to draw a picture to go with your report!



Thato, mmaditoro

- ★ Bolelang ka kanegelo.
 - ☉ O nagana gore ke ka lebaka la eng bana ba be ba bitša Thato ka maina a go swana le mosetsana wa mokhukhung?
 - ☉ O be o tlo dira eng ge nkabe o le Thato?
 - ☉ O be o tlo dira eng ge nkabe o be o le gona ge ba be ba bitša Thato ka maina ao?
 - ☉ O nagana gore motho wa go bitša yo mongwe ka maina ke kgowa?
- ★ Ngwala pego ya kuranta ka ga Thato, o le tee goba le mogwera. Gape o ka nyaka go thala seswantšho sa go sepelelana le pego ya gago!



Drive your imagination



Thato, the dreamer

By Pirai Mazungunye ■ Illustrations by Yvonne Robinson



In Disteneng, just five kilometres from Polokwane, lived a girl named Thato. Thato lived with her mother, Mokgadi, in a house made of poles and iron sheets – a *mokhukhu*. Early in the morning, Thato's mother would walk with her all the way to her primary school in Ladanna.

One morning as they passed the green shack on the corner, people were sitting outside drinking beer.

"Tlou stays here," said Thato. "He doesn't come to school anymore."

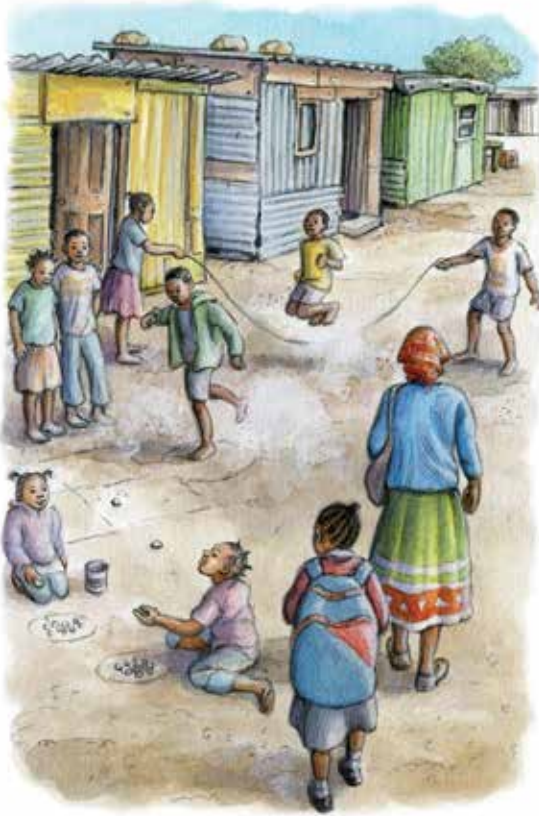
"Are you sure?" asked Mokgadi.

"Yes. He said school is for rich people, not poor people," Thato answered sadly. "I miss him so much. He was the only other child from Disteneng at school."

Then Thato ran ahead of her mother. Further down the road, as they got closer to Ladanna, she heard the sound of birds. In Disteneng, she only heard loud music.

Thato worked hard at school. During break time, she always did her homework because it was difficult to do it at home. But it was Grace's birthday today and she had brought cupcakes for everyone in class. Mrs Sephuma handed out the pretty little cakes to the children. Slowly Thato ate a small piece of her cake. It had chocolate icing on top and tasted sweet. It made Thato think about her last birthday. She had not brought cakes, but had sung a song for the class. The teacher had loved it, but not the children. Some of them had sulked, while others said, "*Mokhukhu* girl! Hey, *mokhukhu* girl – the one who sees electricity across the river – where's our cake?"

As she thought about that, Thato did not feel like eating her cupcake anymore. She wrapped what was left of it in some paper and put it in her schoolbag. Then she took out her writing book and started doing her homework.



After school, Thato walked back home behind her mother. As she got closer to the corner where the green shack was, she saw some children, white with dust from head to foot. They were playing games – *kgati*, *tshere tshere* and *diketo* – in the road.

"Here comes the schoolgirl," said one of them pointing at Thato. The children stopped playing. The girls playing *diketo* stopped singing. They looked at Thato in her school uniform that was too big for her. Thato did not mind being called the schoolgirl. It was better than the names she was called at school.

"She is back," they all said together.

"You should come back to school," said Thato. "We can all go to school together."

"Go to school?" they laughed. "Never! You will find nothing there!"

At school it was the same. Sometimes Thato would be upset and cry. Sometimes she would get angry and shout back, "My name is not *mokhukhu* girl! It's Thato! Lucky you, who chose your parents! If I was asked to choose, I would choose to live in a big house!"

Some children laughed, but others said, "She is right. We did not choose where we were born. Thato is right." And after that they only called her Thato.

"So what?" a few unkind children said. "She sang for us on her birthday. Now we will sing a song too: Thato, the *mokhukhu* girl, the dreamer." Then they followed her around the schoolyard singing their unkind song. "Thato, the *mokhukhu* girl, the dreamer." Over and over again.

But, things don't stay the same forever. When Thato turned nine, she could take part in school sports. The first time her teachers saw her run, they knew that she would be a champion!

"You must practise every day after school, Thato," Mrs Sephuma said.

Every day, Mrs Sephuma would give Thato a sandwich and some fruit when the other children were not around. Every day, Thato practised.

When it was the school sports day, Thato came first in all her races. "Now you must run for the school! You must help us win the sports competition this year," said the principal as she gave Thato a big packet.

Thato didn't open the packet until she got home, but as soon as her mother had closed the door, Thato opened it. Inside was a pair of running shoes, running shorts and a T-shirt. Thato ran even faster in her running shoes.

It wasn't long before the same children who had called her *mokhukhu* girl started calling her the bullet girl.

"There goes the bullet girl!" they would shout as she sped past them on the sports field. And at all the races they cheered her on, chanting, "Run, Thato, the dreamer, run. Run, bullet girl!"

After two years of training every day and eating the extra food that Mrs Sephuma brought to school for her, Thato became one of the fastest runners in Limpopo.

One day Thato ran up to her mother as she waited at the school gate. "Mom, mom!" she shouted. "I'm on the Limpopo team! I'm going to Cape Town with the team!"

The principal gave Thato more packets. There was one with running shoes and running clothes. The T-shirts all had Limpopo's emblem on them. There was also a packet with a cap, jeans and a jacket. And there was a small packet with a plastic bank card that had spending money for the trip to Cape Town.

When the time came for the Limpopo team to go to Cape Town, a big bus with soft seats and dark windows came to fetch Thato at her school. She hugged Mokgadi goodbye and climbed up the steps of the bus. As she turned to wave goodbye, she saw Tlou standing next to her mother. Behind him, stood her dusty friends from Disteneng.

She remembered how they used to call her the school girl. She smiled. "You should come back to school," she said.

Thato was the fastest one hundred metre runner in her age group. They wrote about her in the local newspaper and talked about her on the radio. They called her a golden girl in waiting. At school Thato was given a medal at assembly. All the children and teachers clapped for her. And they sang a song over and over again, "Thato, the golden girl, the dreamer."





Thato, mmaditoro

Ka Pirai Mazungunye ■ Diswantšho ka Yvonne Robinson



Kua Disteneng, dikilometara tše hlano fela go tšwa ka Polokwane, go ile gwa dula mosetsana wa go bitšwa Thato. Thato o be a dula le mmagwe, Mokgadi, ka ntlong ya go agwa ka dikota le masenke – mokhukhu. Ge e sale mesong, mmago Thato o be a sepela le yena go ya sekolong sa phoraemari sa Ladanna.

Mesong ye mengwe ge ba feta mokhukhu o motalamorogo mo sekhutlwane, go be go na le batho ba dutše ka ntle ba enwa bjala.

“Tlou o dula fa,” a realo Thato. “Ga a sa tla sekolong le gatee.”

“O na le nnete ya seo?” gwa botšiša Mokgadi.

“Ee. O rile sekolo ke selo sa bahumi, e sego sa bahlaki,” Thato a fetola ka go nyama. “Ke mo hlologela kudu. E be e le yena fela sekolong yo a tšwago Disteneng.”

Gomme Thato o ile a kitima ka pele ga mmagwe. Kua tlase mo tseleng, ge ba batamela Ladanna, a kwa mello ya dinonyana. Kua Disteneng, o be a ekwa mmimo wa mašata fela.

Thato o be a šoma kudu sekolong. O be a dira mešomo ya gae ka nako ya matena, ka gobane gae go be go le boima go e dira. Efela lehono ke letšatši la matswalo la Grace gomme o reketše bohle ka mphatong dikokisana. Mdi Sephuma o ile a fa bana dikokisana tša botse tše dinnyane. Ka go nanya Thato a ja karolo ye nnyane ya kokisana ya gagwe. E be e na le aeing ya tšhokolete gomme e le bose. E ile ya dira gore Thato a nagane ka letšatši la matswalo a gagwe la go feta. Ga se a tla le khhekhe, efela o opeletše mphato koša. Morutiši o e ratile, efela bana bona ga ba e rata. Ba bangwe ba bona ba ile ba bopologa, mola ba bangwe ba rile, “Mosetsana wa mokhukhung! Hei, mosetsana wa mokhukhung – wa go bona mohlaga se ka moše wa noka – khhekhe ya rena e kae?”

Ge a nagana ka seo, Thato a ikwa a se sa nyaka goja kokisana. O phuthile ye e bego e šetše gomme a e tšenyi ka mokotleng wa gagwe wa dipuku. O ile a tšea puku ya go ngwalela gomme a thoma go dira mošomo wa gae.



Ka morago ga sekolo, Thato o ile a ya gae a sepela ka morago ga mmagwe. Ba rile ge ba fihla sekhutlwane sa go ba le mokhukhu o motalamorogo, a bona bana, ba sehlefetše ka lerole go thoma hlogong go fihla menwaneng ya maoto. Ba be ba raloka meraloko – kgati, tšhere-tšhere le diketo – mo tseleng.

“Mosetsana wa sekolo ke yola o etla,” yo mongwe a realo a šupa Thato. Bana ba ile ba emiša go raloka. Basetsana ba go bapala diketo ba ile ba emiša go opela. Ba lebeletše Thato a apere yunifomo ya gagwe ya sekolo ya go mo feta kudu. Thato o be a sa tšhwenywe ke go bitšwa mosetsana wa sekolo. Leina leo le phala maina ao a bitšwago ka ona sekolong.

“O boile,” ka moka ba realo mmago.

“Le swanetše go boa sekolong,” a realo Thato. “Re ka ya sekolong mmago.”

“Ra ya sekolong?” ba sega. “Re ka seke! Ga go se re tlogo se hwetša kua!”

Sekolong go be go no swana. Ka nako ye nngwe Thato o be a tlo befelwa gomme a lla. Ka nako ye nngwe o be a tlo nyama gomme a ba fetole ka bogale, “Leina la ka ga se nna mosetsana wa mokhukhung! Ke nna Thato! Go mahlatshe lena, bao le kgethilego batswadi ba lena! Ge nkabe ke bile le kgetho, ke be ke tlo kgetha go dula ka ntlong ye kgolo!”

Bana ba bangwe ba ile ba sega, efela ba bangwe ba re, “O bolela nnete. Ga se re kgetha go beugelwa fao re belegetšwego gona. Thato o bolela nnete.” Gomme morago ga fao ba ile ba mmitša Thato.

“Bjalo?” baswa ba mmalwa ba go se loke ba realo. “Ka letšatši la gagwe la matswalo o re opeletše. Bjale le rena re tla opela: Thato, mosetsana wa mokhukhung, mmaditoro.” Ba ile ba mošala morago ka jarateng ya sekolo ba opela koša ya go se be botse. “Thato, mosetsana wa mokhukhung, mmaditoro.” Gantši le gantši.

Efela, dilo ga di dule di le ka tsela e tee go ya go ile. Ge Thato a fetša mengwaga ye senyane, a ka tšea karolo meralokong ya sekolong. Ge barutiši ba gagwe ba mmona a kitima la mathomo, ba tsebile gore e tlo ba mampodi!

“O swanetše go itlwaetša letšatši le lengwe le le lengwe ka morago ga sekolo, Thato,” Mdi Sephuma a realo.

Letšatši le lengwe le le lengwe, Mdi Sephuma o be a efa Thato sangwetše le seenywa ge bana ba bangwe ba se gona. Letšatši le lengwe le le lengwe, Thato o be a itlwaetša.

Ka letšatši la meraloko ya sekolo, Thato o ba šille mešanong ya gagwe ka moka. “Bjale o swanetše go kitimela sekolo! O swanetše go re thuša go thopa phadišano ya meraloko ngwaga wo,” a realo hlogo ya sekolo a efa Thato phakhethe ye kgolo.

Thato ga se a bula phakhethe go fihlela a fihla ka gae, efela e rile ge mmagwe a tswalela lebatl, Thato a e bula. Ka gare e be e le phere ya dieta tša go kitima, borokgwana bja go kitima le sekhipha. Thato o be a kitima le go fetiša ka dieta tša gagwe tša go kitima.

Ga se gwa tšea sebaka pele bana ba go mmitša mosetsana wa mokhukhung ba thoma go mmitša mosetsana wa pulete.

“A šowe mosetsana wa pulete!” ba tlo goeletša bjalo ge a ba feta ka lepatlelong la meraloko. Gomme mešanong ka moka ba be ba mo reta, ba opela, “Kitima, Thato, mmaditoro, kitima. Kitima, mosetsana wa pulete!”

Morago ga mengwaga ye mebedi ya katišo le goja dijo tša tlaleletšo tšeo Mdi Sephuma a bego a mo tšela tšona sekolong, Thato e bile yo mongwe wa bakitimi ba lebelo le legolo Limpopo.

Ka letšatši le lengwe Thato o ile a kitimela mmagwe ge a be a mo emetše keiting ya sekolong. “Mma, mma!” a goeletša. “Ke mo sehlopheng sa Limpopo! Ke sepela le sehlopha sa go ya Toropong ya Kapa!”

Hlogo ya sekolo e ile ya fa Thato diphakhethe tše dingwe. Ye nngwe e be e na le dieta tša go kitima le diaparo tša go kitima. Dikhipha ka moka di be di na le moeno wa Limpopo mo go tšona. Go be go na le phakhethe ya go ba le kepisi gape, dijini le baki. Gomme go be go na le phakhethe ye nnyane e swere karata ya panka ya go ba le tšhelete ye a tlogo e diriša leetong la go ya Toropong ya Kapa.

Ge go fihla nako ya gore sehlopha sa Limpopo se ye Toropong ya Kapa, pase ye kgolo ya ditulo tša bolela le mafasetere a go fifala e ile ya tla go tšea Thato sekolong sa gagwe. O ile a laela Mokgadi ka go mo gokara gomme a namela disetepisi tša pase. O rile ge a retologa go mo emišetša seatla, a bona Tlou a eme kgauswi le mmagwe. Ka morago ga gawe, go be go eme bagwera ba gagwe ba basehlana ba Disteneng.

O gopotše ka fao ba bego ba rata go mmitša mosetsana wa sekolo. O ile a myemela. “Le swanetše go boa sekolong,” a realo.

Thato e be e le mokitimi wa dimetara tše lekgolo wa lebelo le legolo kudu sehlopheng sa gagwe. Ba ngwadile ka yena kuranteng ya selegae gape ba bolela ka yena seyallemoyeng. Ba be ba mmitša mosetsana wa gauta wa ka moso. Kua sekolong Thato o filwe metale dithapelong. Bana bohle le barutiši ba ile ba mo opela magoswi. Gomme ba opela koša gantši le gantši, “Thato, mosetsana wa gauta, mmaditoro.”



Drive your imagination

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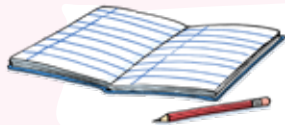


1.

In *Momma Moeng's surprise*, Gogo Moeng got lots of birthday surprises! Follow the steps below to create your own poem about surprises. Start each line of your poem with a letter from the word, "surprise".

1. On a separate sheet of paper, write down all the words or phrases you think of when you hear the word, "surprise".
2. Choose which of these words or phrases you want to use in your poem. Remember each line of your poem has to start with a letter from the word, SURPRISE. For example: you could write "people and presents" on the line that starts with the letter, "p".
3. Add in any other words you need to complete your poem.
4. Read your poem aloud.

S _____
U _____
R _____
P _____
R _____
I _____
S _____
E _____



Ka go *Semaka sa Momma Moeng*, Koko Moeng o hweditše dimaka tše dintši tša letšatši la matswalo! Latela dikgato tša ka tlase go itlhamela sereto ka ga dimaka. Mothaladi o mongwe le o mongwe wa sereto sa gago o thome ka tlhaka ya go tšwa lentšung, "semaka".

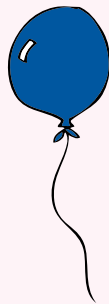
1. Letlakaleng la pampiri la ka thoko, ngwala mantšu ka moka goba dikafoko tše o di naganago ge o ekwa lentšu le, "semaka".
2. Go mantšu le dikafoko tše, kgetha tše o nyakago go di diriša seretong sa gago. Gopola gore mothaladi o mongwe le o mongwe seretong sa gago o swanetše go thoma ka tlhaka ya go tšwa lentšung le, SEMAKA. Mohlala: o ka ngwala "khekhe le kgogo" mothalading wa go thoma ka tlhaka, "k".
3. Tsenya mantšu afe goba afe a mangwe ao o a hlokago go feleletša sereto sa gago.
4. Bala sereto sa gago o hlaboša lentšu.

S _____
E _____
M _____
A _____
K _____
A _____



Can you unscramble the letters to make the names of the birthday gifts that Gogo Moeng received in *Momma Moeng's surprise*?

ekac _____
amj _____
foeslwr _____
ooblIn _____
pchsi _____
slaeevgtbe _____
enicckh _____



Naa o ka beakanya diithaka tše go dira maina a dimpho tša letšatši la matswalo tšeo Koko Moeng a di amogetšego go *Semaka sa Momma Moeng*?

ehkkhe _____
amoj _____
lobama _____
luenap _____
mpasidi _____
meogro _____
googk _____

2.

Sometimes Hope likes to make her own sandwiches to take to school. She always puts peanut butter on them. Can you give her some ideas of other fillings she could use? Circle your favourite filling.



☒	_____
☒	_____
☒	_____
☒	_____

Ka nako ye nngwe Hope o rata go itirela disangwetše tše a tlogo ya le tšona sekolong. O phela a di tlotša ka poto ya dimake. O ka mo fa maele ka ga ditlotši tše dingwe tše a ka di dirišago? Dikološa setlotši sa gago sa mmamoratwa.

Answers: cake, jam, flowers, balloons, chips, vegetables, chicken
Dikarabo: khekhe, jamo, maloba, padlune, disimpa, mero, kgogo

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us by calling our call centre on 02 11 80 40 80, or in any of these ways:

Nal'ibali e fa go go hloheletša le go go thekga. Ikgokaganye le rena ka go letša lefelo la rena la megala go 02 11 80 40 80, goba ka efe goba efe ya ditsela tše:

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