



Our stories, our heritage!

Every family has stories to tell! Some of these stories might be ones that were told to you as a child.

The stories of our families are as unique as the people in our family! These stories are part of each family's history and they help children understand where they come from and who they are.

TYPES OF FAMILY STORIES

There are many different kinds of stories in each family.

- ★ Some stories are about imaginary or mythical characters and are passed down from generation to generation.
- ★ Family stories are sometimes about trickery or bravery.
- ★ Many family stories teach about different values, like forgiveness and honesty.
- ★ Families share stories about the everyday experiences of family members – now and in the past. These are the stories we tell when our children say, "Mom, tell me a story about when you were little." Or it's the stories we tell at supper time about what happened to us as we were trying to reach something on the top shelf at the supermarket this morning. When we share stories about our everyday lives, we build connections with our children – we allow them to know more about us.
- ★ Some family stories are about real or imaginary people outside the family. These stories help children to connect with the wider world.

Ons stories, ons erfenis!

Elke familie het stories om te vertel! Sommige van hierdie stories kan dié wees wat as kind vir jou vertel is.

Die stories van ons families is so uniek soos elke individu in ons familie! Hierdie stories is deel van elke familie se geskiedenis, en hulle help kinders om te verstaan waar hulle vandaan kom en wie hulle is.

SOORTE FAMILIESTORIES

Daar is talle verskillende soorte stories in elke familie.

- ★ Sommige stories gaan oor denkbeeldige of mitiese karakters en word van geslag na geslag oorgedra.
- ★ Familiestories gaan soms oor kullery of dapperheid.
- ★ Baie familiestories bevat lesse oor verskillende waardes, soos vergifnis en eerlikheid.
- ★ Families deel stories oor die daaglikse ervarings van familielede – nou en in die verlede. Dit is die stories wat ons vertel wanneer ons kinders sê: "Mamma, vertel vir my 'n storie van toe jy klein was." Of dit is die stories wat ons tydens aandete vertel oor wat met ons gebeur het toe ons vanoggend probeer het om iets op die boonste rak in die supermark by te kom. Wanneer ons stories oor ons daaglikse lewens deel, smee ons bande met ons kinders – ons laat hulle toe om ons beter te ken.
- ★ Sommige familiestories gaan oor regte of denkbeeldige mense buite die familie. Hierdie stories help kinders om in aanraking te kom met die wêreld daarbuite.



We will be taking a break until the week of 4 October 2019. Join us then for more Nal'ibali reading magic!

Ons neem 'n blaaskans tot die week van 4 Oktober 2019. Sluit dan weer by ons aan vir nog Nal'ibali-leesplezier!



Benefits of telling our stories

Listening to our stories helps children learn and develop.

1. The stories we tell, help them understand how stories work. For example, they learn that stories have a beginning, a middle and an end. They also learn that the events in a story help it build up to a climax, which is the most exciting part of the story. When children know how stories work, it helps them when they are reading stories in books and writing their own stories!
2. As we talk about what happened to us today or long ago, we often include how we felt at the time, for example, "It was really, really dark and I was so scared, but I kept walking towards the bathroom because I wanted to find out what the noise was." When we talk about how we felt in a situation, we give our children the language to talk about their own feelings. Being able to express how you feel, is something that helps children to feel confident about themselves.

Voordele van stories vertel

Om na ons stories te luister, help kinders leer en ontwikkel.

1. Die stories wat ons vertel, help hulle om te verstaan hoe stories werk. Hulle leer byvoorbeeld dat stories 'n begin, 'n middel en 'n einde het. Hulle leer ook dat die gebeure in 'n storie opbou tot 'n klimaks, wat die opwindendste deel van die storie is. Wanneer kinders weet hoe stories werk, help dit hulle wanneer hulle stories in boeke lees en hul eie stories skryf!
2. Wanneer ons gesels oor wat vandag of lank gelede met ons gebeur het, vertel ons dikwels hoe ons op daardie tydstip gevoel het, byvoorbeeld: "Dit was pikdonker en ek was so bang, maar ek het badkamer toe geloop, want ek wou uitvind wat die geluid was." Wanneer ons praat oor hoe ons in 'n situasie gevoel het, gee ons vir ons kinders die taal om oor hul eie gevoelens te praat. Om uitdrukking te kan gee aan hoe jy voel, is iets wat kinders help om selfversekerd te voel.



**Drive your
imagination**



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

The Na'ibali bookshelf



It's always fun to find out about new books! Here are a few of the latest books for children aged 8 and up, published by South African publishers.

Die Na'ibali-boekrak



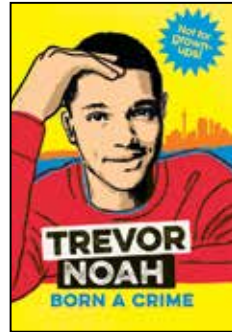
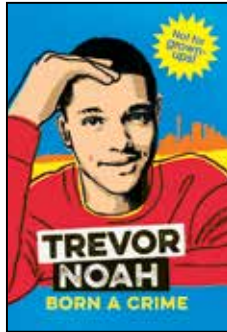
Dit is altyd pret om van nuwe boeke te hoor! Hier volg 'n paar van die nuutste boeke vir kinders van 8 jaar en ouer, uitgegee deur Suid-Afrikaanse uitgewers.

Born a Crime

Author: Trevor Noah

Publisher: Pan Macmillan

Trevor Noah is a much-loved comedian who is known all over the world. Currently he is the host of *The Daily Show* on American television. In *Born a Crime*, he shares what his life was like growing up. The stories he tells in this book will make you laugh, cry and fill you with wonder and inspiration as you learn how this mischievous young boy used his quick wits and humour to get through his day-to-day life. Against all odds and with his mother's unfailing love and belief in him, Trevor overcame many obstacles to create a promising future for himself.



PAN MACMILLAN

Born a Crime

Skrywer: Trevor Noah

Uitgewer: Pan Macmillan

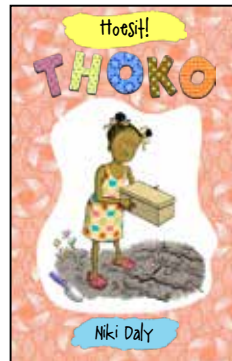
Trevor Noah is 'n uiters geliefde komediant wat oor die hele wêreld bekend is. Hy is tans die aanbieder van *The Daily Show* op Amerikaanse televisie. In *Born a Crime* deel hy hoe sy grootwordjare was. Die stories wat hy in hierdie boek vertel, sal jou laat lag, huil en jou met verwondering en inspirasie vervul terwyl jy leer hoe hierdie onnutsige jong seun sy skerpsinnigheid en humor gebruik het om hom deur sy daaglikse lewe te kry. Ondanks alles, en met sy ma se onwrikbare liefde en geloof in hom, het Trevor baie struikelblokke oorkom om vir homself 'n belowende toekoms te skep.

What's up! Thoko

Author and illustrator: Niki Daly

Publisher: Jacana Media

The delightful local heroine, Thoko, is back in the third book in the *Thoko* series. This book has four easy-to-read stories: "Thoko's special soup", "Thoko's scary night", "Thoko's snail garden" and "Thoko's holiday". Like all the books in the series, *What's up! Thoko* is available in English, Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu.



Hoesit! Thoko

Skrywer en illustreerder: Niki Daly

Uitgewer: Jacana Media

Die geliefde plaaslike heldin, Thoko, is terug in die derde boek in die *Thoko*-reeks. Hierdie boek bevat vier stories wat maklik is om te lees: "Thoko se spesiale sop", "Thoko se angswekkende nag", "Thoko se slaktuin" en "Thoko se vakansie". Soos al die ander boeke in die reeks, is *Hoesit! Thoko* beskikbaar in Engels, Afrikaans, isiXhosa en isiZulu.

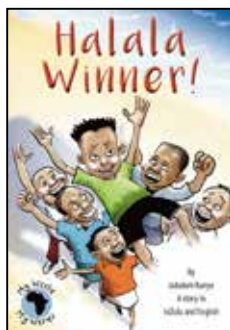
Halala Winner!

Authors: Xolisa Guzula, Dorothy Dyer, Rosamund Haden

Illustrator: Brandon Reynolds

Publisher: Cover2Cover Books

Sibulele is new at Jabulani Junior School. There he meets the Cool Girls and Funky Boys who call him a "loser". Luckily he has friends who stick up for him: Anele, a classmate, and Mr Dube who sells fruit at the taxi rank. And when his class goes on a school outing, and danger threatens, Sibulele learns that winning can happen in all sorts of ways. *Halala Winner!* is available in three different language combinations: English and isiXhosa, English and isiZulu, and English and Sesotho. The comic book style and easy-to-read text make it a fun and engaging read.



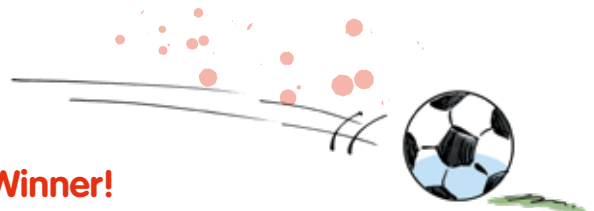
Halala Winner!

Skrywers: Xolisa Guzula, Dorothy Dyer, Rosamund Haden

Illustreerder: Brandon Reynolds

Uitgewer: Cover2Cover Books

Sibulele is nuut by Jabulani Junior School. Daar ontmoet hy die Cool Girls en Funky Boys wat hom 'n "verloorder" noem. Gelukkig het hy maats wat vir hom opkom: Anele, 'n klasmaat, en mnr. Dube, wat vrugte by die taxistaanplek verkoop. En wanneer sy klas op 'n skooluitstappie gaan en gevaar dreig, leer Sibulele dat daar verskillende maniere is om te wen. *Halala Winner!* is beskikbaar in drie verskillende taalkombinasies: Engels en isiXhosa, Engels en isiZulu, en Engels en Sesotho. Die strokiesverhaalstyl en maklik leesbare teks maak dit 'n prettige en boeiende boek.



Night of the Red Moon

Author: Bontle Senne

Publisher: Cover2Cover Books

In Book 1 of the *Shadow Chasers* series, Nom and Zithembe become friends and their lives are changed forever as they go on an African fantasy adventure. In *Night of the Red Moon*, an army of monsters is intent on destroying this world and Nom and Zithembe are trying to stop them. They have discovered that if they defeat the general on the Night of the Red Moon, her army will sleep forever. As the minutes tick by, and the moon turns blood red, the friends are joined by the ancient god, Kaggen. But the general is the fiercest and most dangerous warrior of all. Are their combined forces going to be enough? This fourth novel in the *Shadow Chasers* series, is available in English and isiZulu.



Night of the Red Moon

Skrywer: Bontle Senne

Uitgewer: Cover2Cover Books

In Boek 1 van die *Shadow Chasers*-reeks word Nom en Zithembe vriende en hul lewens verander vir altyd wanneer hulle op 'n Afrika-fantasie-avontuur gaan. In *Night of the Red Moon* wil 'n weermag van monsters hierdie wêreld vernietig, en Nom en Zithembe probeer hulle keer. Hulle ontdek dat as hulle die generaal op die Night of the Red Moon oorwin, haar weermag vir ewig sal slaap. Terwyl die minute verby tik, en die maan bloedrooi word, sluit die antieke god, Kaggen, by die vriende aan. Maar die generaal is die verskriklikste en gevaarlikste kryger van almal. Gaan hul gesamentlike magte genoeg wees? Hierdie vierde roman in die *Shadow Chasers*-reeks is beskikbaar in Engels en isiZulu.



Kwezi: Collector's Edition 4

Authors and illustrators: Loyiso Mkize, Clyde Beech, Mohale Mashigo
Publisher: David Philip Publishers

Kwezi follows the adventures of a young superhero from Gold City. In the fourth collector's edition of this South African comic, Mpisi has been working very hard on an anti-hero campaign. Our team of heroes has been saving lives and helping Mamadou find his family. There's a show-down in a desert and Mohao finally sees the prophecy of his people come true.



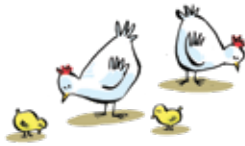
Kwezi: Collector's Edition 4

Skrywers en illustreerders: Loyiso Mkize, Clyde Beech, Mohale Mashigo
Uitgewer: David Philip Publishers

Kwezi volg die avonture van 'n jong superheld van Gold City. In die vierde versamelaarsuitgawe van hierdie Suid-Afrikaanse strokiesverhaal, is Mpisi hard aan die werk aan 'n antiheld-veldtog. Ons span helde is besig om lewens te red en om vir Mamadou te help om sy familie te vind. Daar is 'n beslissende stryd in 'n woestyn en Mohao sien uiteindelik hoe die profesie van sy mense waar word.



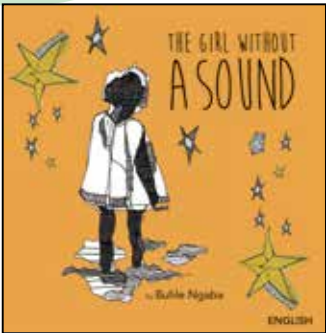
dp davidphilip
Trading as New Africa Books



The Girl Without A Sound

Author: Buhle Ngaba
Illustrator: Thozama Mputa
Publisher: David Philip Publishers

This beautifully-illustrated story is a response to the fairy tales usually told in which princesses have blue eyes and flowing locks of hair. It is about a voiceless girl of colour who goes in search of a sound of her own. It reminds young readers that we all have our own powerful sound which we can use to change our lives and our world. *The Girl Without A Sound* is available in 11 South African languages.



dp davidphilip
Trading as New Africa Books

Die Meisie Sonder Woorde

Skrywer: Buhle Ngaba
Illustreerder: Thozama Mputa
Uitgewer: David Philip Publishers

Hierdie pragtig geïllustreerde storie is 'n respons op die soort sprokiesverhale wat gewoonlik vertel word waarin prinsesse blou oë en lang, golwende hare het. Dit gaan oor 'n stemlose meisie van kleur wat op soek gaan na haar eie stem. Dit herinner jong lesers daaraan dat ons almal 'n kragtige stem het wat ons kan gebruik om ons lewens en ons wêreld te verander. *Die Meisie Sonder Woorde* is beskikbaar in 11 Suid-Afrikaanse tale.

Collect the Nal'ibali characters



Cut out and keep all your favourite Nal'ibali characters and then use them to create your own pictures, posters, stories or anything else you can think of!

About Afrika

Age: 7
Sister: Dintle
Cousins: Neo and Mbali
Favourite snack: watermelon
Favourite places to visit: museums, science centres
Books he likes: "How to" books that give instructions for making interesting things, as well as fact books
Favourite colour: brown



Versamel die Nal'ibali-karakters

Versamel al jou gunsteling Nal'ibali-karakters deur hulle uit te knip en dan te gebruik om jou eie prente, plakkate, stories, of enigiets anders waaraan jy kan dink, te maak!

Oor Afrika

Ouderdom: 7
Suster: Dintle
Neefs en niggies: Neo en Mbali
Gunstelinghappie: waatlemoen
Gunstelingplek om te besoek: museums, wetenskapsentrums
Boeke waarvan hy hou: "Maak jou eie ..." -boeke wat instruksies gee om interessante dinge te maak, asook feiteboeke
Gunstelingkleur: bruin

Here's an idea ...

- Cut out and colour in the picture of Afrika and paste it on a large sheet of paper. Then do one or more of the following things.
- Draw a thought bubble and then draw a picture inside it to show how Afrika is thinking of using the object he is making.
- Draw something on the end of the hook that will turn this into a funny picture!
- Keep the picture in a safe place and when you have collected all the Nal'ibali characters, use them to create your own Nal'ibali poster!

Hier's 'n idee ...

- Knip die prent van Afrika uit, kleur dit in en plak dit op 'n groot vel papier. Doen dan een of meer van die volgende dinge.
- Teken 'n dinkborrel en teken dan 'n prentjie binne-in wat wys hoe of waarvoor Afrika die voorwerp wat hy maak, wil gebruik.
- Teken iets wat aan die hyskraan se hakie hang wat hierdie in 'n snaakse prentjie sal verander!
- Bêre die prent op 'n veilige plek, en wanneer jy al die Nal'ibali-karakters versamel het, gebruik dit om jou eie Nal'ibali-plakkaat te maak!

Celebrate our heritage!

September is Heritage Month in South Africa and we celebrate Heritage Day on 24 September. Here are ideas for some fun activities to grow children's creativity and encourage them to have fun with reading and writing whilst they explore the concept of "heritage". Remember to choose the activities that are best suited to the children's ages and interests. The activities can be done with the children at your reading club, in your class or at your library as well as with your own children at home!

- ★ **Share a story.** Ask the children to draw a picture of their favourite story and to then tell you about the story and why they like it so much. Don't forget to join in with the children as they do this activity – for you to be a good reading and writing role model, the children need to know that you enjoy reading too!
- ★ **Draw a group picture.** Spend some time talking to the children about special times they have enjoyed with their families. Then divide the children into groups. On a large sheet of paper, let each group create a picture together that captures some of the experiences they shared. Encourage them to take turns doing small drawings of things that remind each of them of these special times. Let them keep doing this until the sheet of paper is full!
- ★ **Write an autobiography.** Give the children blank paper and a choice of writing and drawing materials. Ask them to create books about their own family's story. Enjoy reading the finished books together!
- ★ **Celebrate our natural heritage.** Create your own "nature" stories. Divide the children into groups of three or four. Give each group a large sheet of paper and crayons. Ask them to draw a picture that includes three or four things that you find in nature. Ask the groups to swap pictures and to talk about the picture they received. Then let them use it to tell a story. (Older children can write down the story, if they want to.) Display the pictures (and stories) for everyone to enjoy!



Vier ons erfenis!

September is Erfenismaand in Suid-Afrika en ons vier op 24 September Erfenisdag. Hier volg idees vir prettige aktiwiteite om kinders se kreatiwiteit aan te wakker en hulle aan te moedig om dit te geniet om te lees en te skryf terwyl hulle die konsep van "erfenis" verken. Onthou om die aktiwiteite te kies wat die beste by die kinders se ouderdomme en belangstellings pas. Die aktiwiteite kan met die kinders by jou leesklub, in jou klas of by jou biblioteek gedoen word, of met jou eie kinders by die huis!

- ★ **Deel 'n storie.** Vra die kinders om 'n prent te teken van hul gunstelingstorie en om jou dan van die storie te vertel, en hoekom hulle so baie daarvan hou. Moenie vergeet om hierdie aktiwiteit saam met die kinders te doen nie – as jy 'n goeie lees- en skryfrolmodel vir die kinders wil wees, moet hulle weet dat jy dit ook geniet om te lees!
- ★ **Teken 'n groepsprent.** Maak tyd om met die kinders te gesels oor spesiale tye wat hulle saam met hul families deurgebring het. Verdeel dan die kinders in groepe. Laat elke groep op 'n groot vel papier 'n prent skep wat gaan oor van hierdie ervarings. Moedig hulle aan om beurse te neem om klein prentjies te teken van dinge wat hulle aan hierdie spesiale tye herinner. Laat hulle dit doen totdat die vel papier vol geteken is!
- ★ **Skryf 'n outobiografie.** Gee vir die kinders skoon papier en 'n keuse van skryf- en tekenmateriaal. Vra hulle om boeke oor hul eie familie se storie te maak. Geniet dit om die voltooide boeke saam te lees!
- ★ **Vier ons natuurerfenis.** Skep jou eie "natuur"-stories. Verdeel die kinders in groepe van drie of vier. Gee vir elke groep 'n groot vel papier en kryte. Vra hulle om 'n prent te teken wat drie of vier dinge insluit wat 'n mens in die natuur vind. Vra die groepe om prente met mekaar te ruil en te praat oor die prent wat hulle gekry het. Laat hulle dit dan gebruik om 'n storie te vertel. (Ouer kinders kan die storie neerskryf as hulle wil.) Stal die prente (en stories) uit vir almal om te geniet!

WIN!
WEN!



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *Baby's first family photo* (pages 7 to 10), and email it to team@bookdash.org, or take a photo and tweet us at [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). Remember to include your full name, age and contact details.

Vir 'n kans om boeke van Book Dash te wen, skryf 'n resensie van die storie, *Baba se eerste familiefoto* (bladsye 7 tot 10), en stuur dit per e-pos aan team@bookdash.org, of neem 'n foto en stuur vir ons 'n twiet by [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). Onthou om jou volle naam, ouderdom en kontakbesonderhede in te sluit.



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.



Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

1. Haal bladsye 5 tot 12 van hierdie bylae uit.
2. 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.
3. Gebruik elk van die velle om 'n boek te maak. Volg die instruksies hieronder om elke boek te maak.
 - a) Vou die vel in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
 - b) Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn.
 - c) Knip uit op die rooi stippellyne.



Drive your
imagination

The little shepherd's heart leapt with joy to see this. He couldn't wait to go home. He couldn't wait to see his father's face when he saw the new calf. What would his father say?

Soyiso's father was much surprised to see the calf and, when the boy told him how it had just appeared amongst the herd, he said sooner or later the owner was sure to come looking for it. "For it is truly a beautiful creature... very unusual."

Soyiso's family kept the multi-coloured calf for many, many months. His father said it was too young to go to the veld. Every day, Soyiso gathered sweet young grass for the calf and it grew even more beautiful and fat, its coat glossier and glossier. It was the talk of the village and Soyiso's family was very proud of the calf which they called Buhle, which means beauty.

Buhle continued to grow, until the day came when Soyiso's father said he could go to the veld with the other cattle. And so Soyiso took Buhle to the veld. But, of course, Soyiso first had to sing before Buhle would budge. That calf didn't do anything if one did not sing the request!

The whole morning, the cattle grazed and Soyiso played with his clay cattle, reshaping them and racing them. Around midday, a long shadow fell on the boy and his clay cattle. And a voice boomed, "Aha! Here is my calf!"



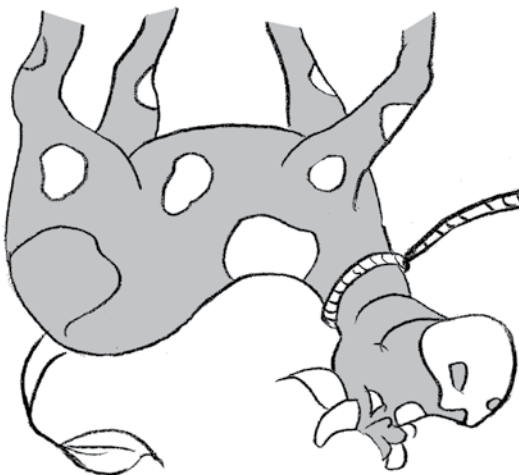
Hy kon nie wag om sy pa se gesig te sien as hy die nuwe kalf sien nie. Wat sou sy pa sê?

Soyiso se pa was baie verras om die kalf te sien, en toe die seun aan hom vertel hoe die kalf net tussen die trop verskyn het, het hy gesê dat die eienaar sekerlik na sy kalf sou kom soek. "Want dit is regtig 'n pragtige dier... baie ongewoon."

Soyiso se familie het die veelkleurige kalf vir baie, baie maande gehou. Sy pa het gesê dat die kalf te jonk was om na die veld te gaan. Soyiso het elke dag soet, jong gras vir die kalf bymekaar gemaak en die kalf het mooier en vetter geword, sy pels meer en meer glansend. Die hele dorp het oor die kalf gepraat en Soyiso se familie was baie trots op die kalf, wat hulle Buhle, wat skoonheid beteken, genoem het.

Buhle het aanhou groei, tot die dag wat Soyiso se pa gesê het dat hy saam met die trop na die veld kon gaan. En so het Soyiso vir Buhle saam veld toe gevat. Maar natuurlik moes Soyiso eers vir Buhle sing voordat hy beweeg het. Daar die kalf het niks gedoen voordat jy nie eers jou versoek aan hom gesing het nie!

Die trop het die hele oggend gewei, en Soyiso het met sy klei-osse gespeel. Hy het hulle hervorm en met hulle resies gejag. Teen die middag het 'n lang skaduwee oor die seun en sy klei-osse geval. En 'n stem het gedreun: "Aha! Daar is my kalf!"



Buhle, the calf of many colours

Buhle, die veelkleurige kalf

Sindiwe Magona

Nicole Blomkamp



Soyiso was a lively little boy. Every morning he took his father's cattle to the veld. He loved his father and he loved the cattle he minded for him. One day, while he was watching the cattle, he suddenly noticed a strange calf among his cattle. And what a beautiful calf it was!

This calf looked like no calf Soyiso had ever seen before ...

This is an adapted version of *Buhle, the calf of many colours*, published by New Africa Books and available in bookstores and online from www.newafricabooks.com, www.loot.co.za and www.takealot.com. This story is available in eleven official South African languages.

 **davidphilip**
Trading as **New Africa Books**

Soyiso was 'n lewendige seuntjie. Hy het elke oggend sy pa se beeste na die veld gevat. Hy was baie lief vir sy pa en het daarvan gehou om sy pa se beeste op te pas. Eendag, terwyl hy die beeste opgepas het, het hy skielik opgekyk, en 'n vreemde kalf tussen die ander beeste gesien. En wat 'n pragtige kalf was dit nie! Soyiso het nog nooit so 'n kalf gesien nie ...

Hierdie is 'n aangepaste weergawe van *Buhle, die veelkleurige kalf*, uitgegee deur New Africa Books en beskikbaar in boekwinkels en aanlyn by www.newafricabooks.com, www.loot.co.za en www.takealot.com. Hierdie storie is in elf amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale beskikbaar.

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



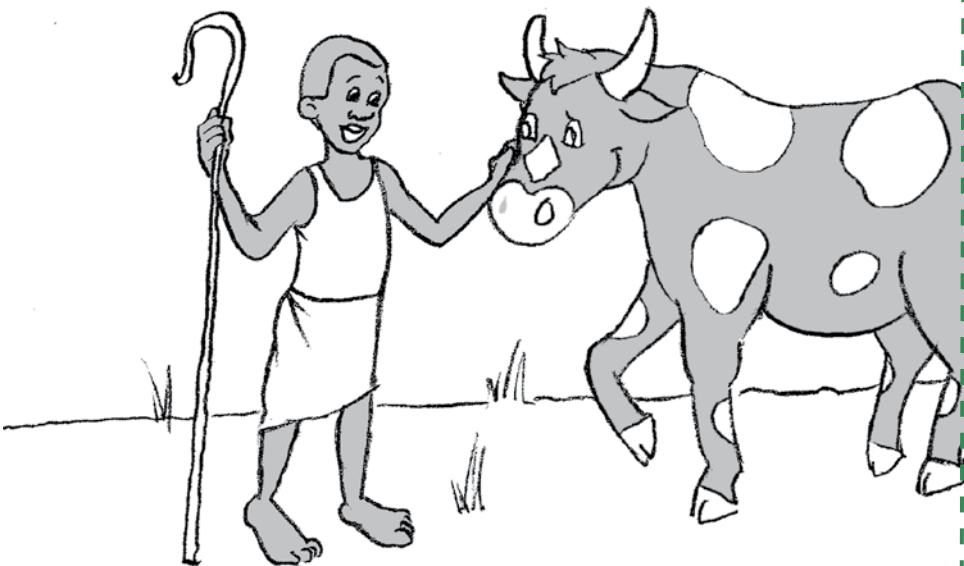
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As iemand sterk oor iets voel, begin hulle gewoonlik sing. Soyiso het dus sy hart uitgestort terwyl hy vir die kalf sing en hom vra om asseblief saam met die res van die trop huis toe te gaan:

*"Pragtige kalf! Pragtige kalf!
Kom ons gaan, pragtige kalf;
Mooiste kalf wat ek al ooit gesien het
Kom ons gaan huis toe, pragtige kalf."*

Die klein beeswagter het skaars begin sing toe die kalf sy kop lig en na hom kyk, asof hy die liedjie waardeer. Nog voor hy die liedjie kon klaar sing, het die kalf na die trop gedraf en by hulle aangesluit. Saam het die trop huiswaarts gedrentel. Die klein beeswagter se hart het gejubel om dit te sien. Hy kon nie wag om tuis te kom nie.

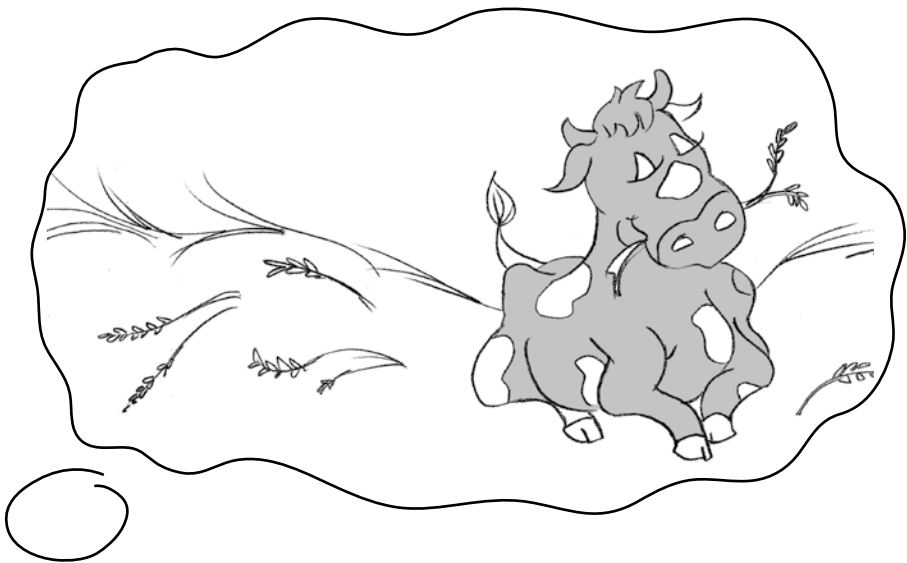
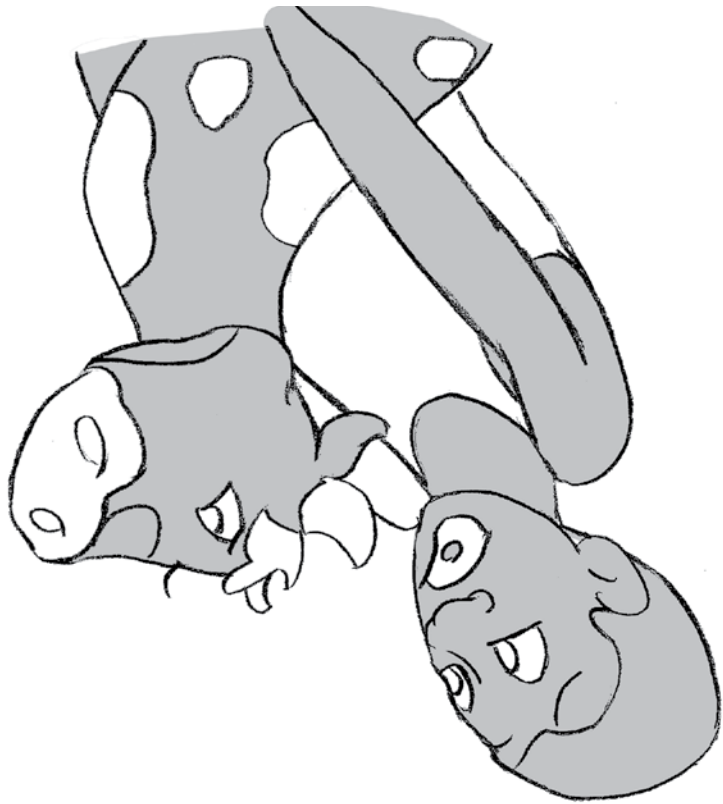


Soyiso was a lively little boy. Every morning he took his father's cattle to the veld. He loved his father and he loved the cattle he minded for him. His father always praised him because he did his work with much care.

One day, while Soyiso was watching the cattle, he suddenly looked up from the clay cattle he was playing with and noticed a strange calf. Just to make sure he wasn't making a mistake, Soyiso quickly counted the herd of cattle. Indeed, the number did not tally; there was one more than he had brought to the veld earlier that day.

Soyiso's mouth went bone dry. When the man said he was taking his calf home, Soyiso had no words to say. Sadly, he remembered this beautiful calf was not part of his father's herd. His father had not bought it from someone else. No one had given his father the calf as a gift. How then could he stop the awful man from taking Buhle away?

Dry-mouthed, Soyiso cast his eyes down to stop the tears from running down his cheeks. The gruff-voiced man shouted at the calf, telling it to move.



Soyiso het, verblind deur trane, huis toe gehardloop. Hy het aan sy pa alles vertel wat in die veld gebeur het. Die hele familie het so vinnig as moontlik gehardloop. Maar toe hulle daar aankom, was die mans nêrens te sien nie. Die hele trop beeste het in 'n sirkel gestaan. Hulle het rondom Buhle gestaan waar hy neergeval het.

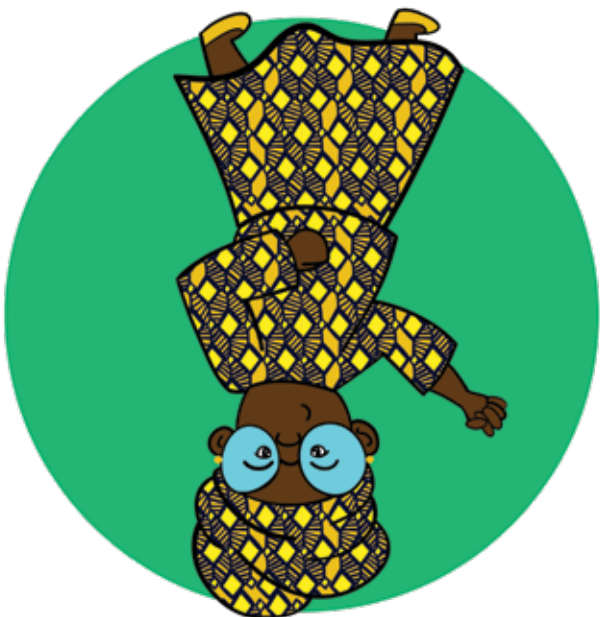
Maar Buhle was nie daar nie. In sy plek, oral rondom, was die mooiste blomme. Die blomme was in al die kleure van al die beeste wat al gesien was. Al daardie pragtige, pragtige kleure! Buhle se kleure . . .

"Kyk, seun," het sy pa gesê. "Niks verdwyn ooit nie, niks. Dinge mag van vorm verander, maar dit wat is, sal altyd daar wees."

'n Klein bietjie geluk het weer na Soyiso se hart teruggekeer. Daardie geluk het vir 'n baie, baie lang tyd by Soyiso gebly. Hy het aan sy kleinkinders die storie van Buhle, die veelkleurige kalf, vertel.

Gogo wikkēl.

“Ek is dol oor my geel-en-swart kopdoek.”



Gogo jiggles.

“I love my yellow and black head wrap.”

Pappa maak 'n buiging.

“Ek is dol oor my blou hemp.”



Papa bows.

“I love my blue shirt.”



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Drive your
imagination

Baby's first
family photo

Baba se eerste
familiefoto



Megan Andrews
Edem Torkornoo
Nadene Kriel



“Ek is dol oor my helder oranje doek.”
Mamma swai en draai.



“I love my bright orange wrapper.”
Mama twirls.



Whose bright orange wrapper is this?

It is Mama’s.



Wie se helder oranje doek is dit?

Dis Mamma s’n.



“Ek is dol oor my pragtige
rooi-en-groen blommetjiesrok.”
Ousus dans.



“I love my pretty red and green flowery dress.”
Big Sister dances.



Dis mynei

Wie se groen-en-geel blommetjiesrok
is dit?



It is mine!

Whose green and yellow flowery
dress is this?



Ek klap my hande.

“Ek is dol oor my groen-en-geel
blommetjiesrok.”



I clap my hands.

“I love my green and yellow flowery dress.”



Whose blue shirt is this?

It is Papa’s.



Wie se blou hemp is dit?

Dis Pappa s’n.



Dis Ousus s'n.

Wie se pragtige rooi-en-groen
blommehiesrok is dit?



It is Big Sister's.

Whose pretty red and green flowery dress
is this?



Dis Gogo s'n.

Wie se geel-en-swart kopdoek is dit?

It is Gogo's.

Whose yellow and black head wrap is this?

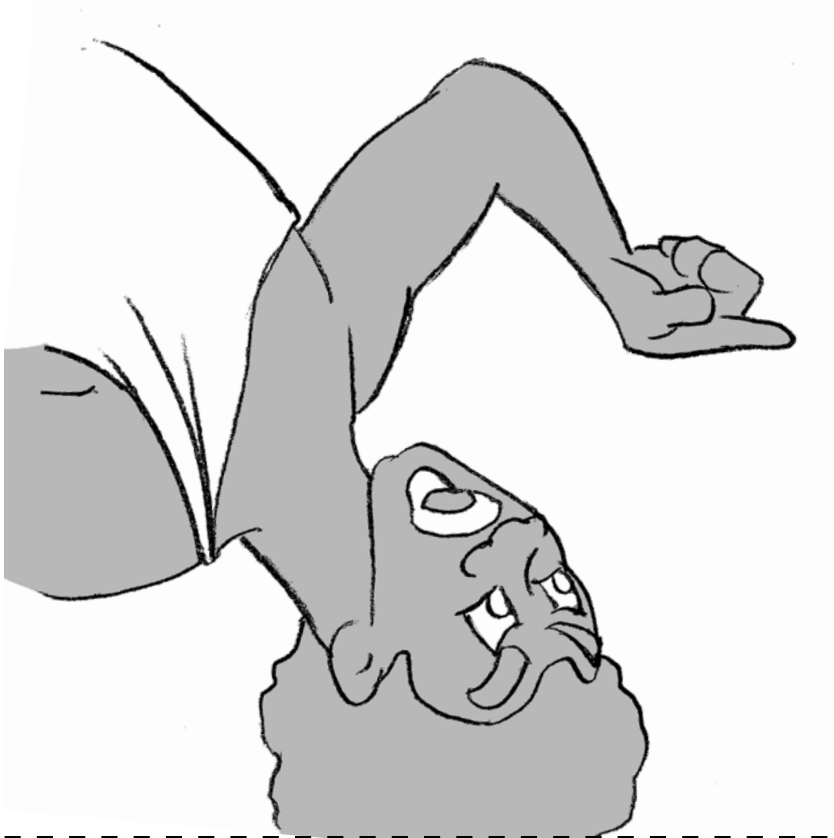


Ons is gereed.



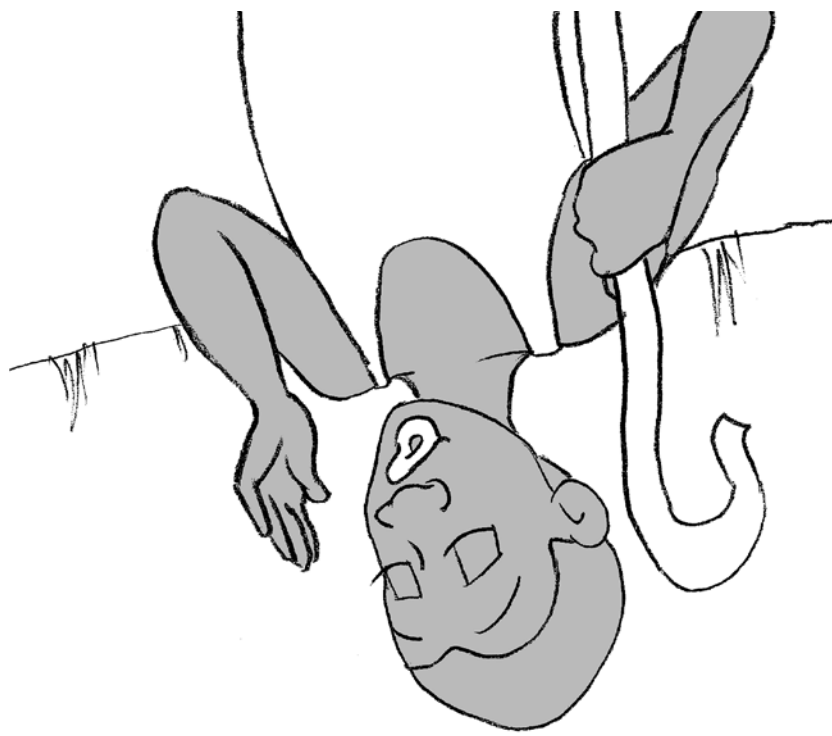
We are ready.





Soyiso se mond het kurkdroog geword. Toe die man sê dat hy sy kalf huis toe gaan neem, het Soyiso nie woorde gehad nie. Hy was ongelukkig, maar het geweet die kalf was nie deel van sy pa se trop nie. Sy pa het nie die kalf by iemand gekoop nie. Niemand het die kalf as 'n geskenk aan sy pa gegee nie. Hoe kon hy keer dat die aaklige man vir Buhle vat?

Met 'n droë mond het Soyiso afgekyk om te keer dat die trane teen sy wange afloop. Die man het met 'n growwe stem op die kalf geskree om te beweeg.



When people feel deeply, they are likely to sing. Now, Soyiso poured his heart out, singing to the calf, asking it please to come home with the rest of the herd:

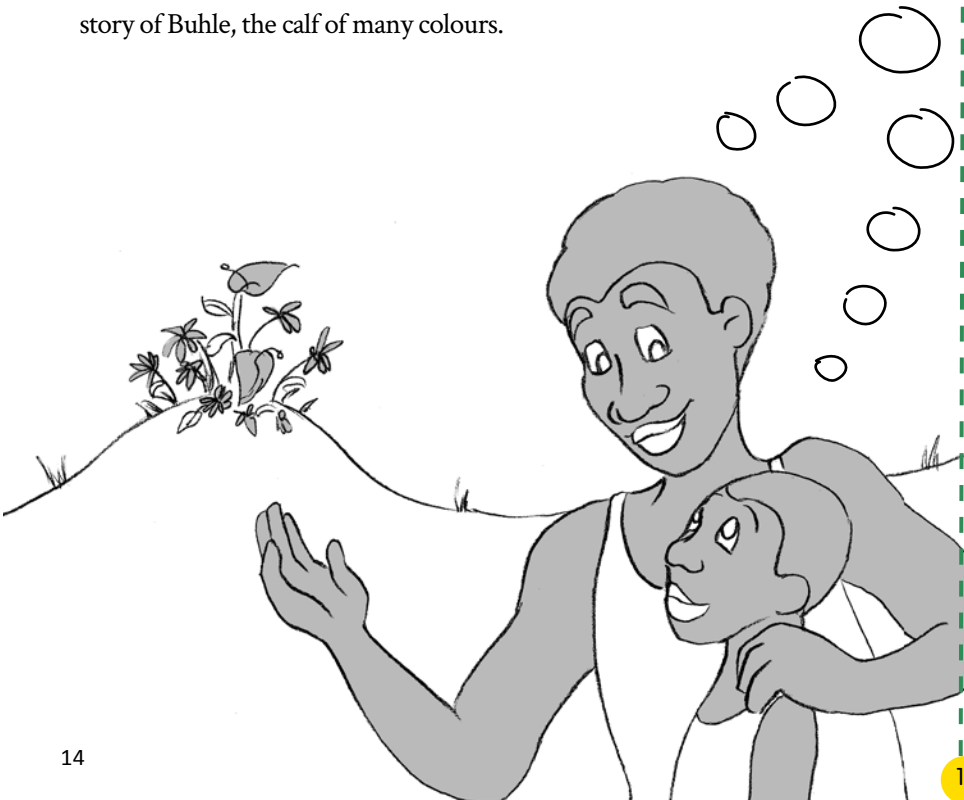
"Beautiful calf! Beautiful calf!"

Let's go beautiful calf

The calf with a beauty never seen before

Let's go home beautiful calf!"

No sooner did the little shepherd start singing his song than the calf raised its head and looked at him, as though in appreciation of the song. Before he had come to the end of the song, the calf trotted over and joined the rest of the herd. Together the cattle ambled their way home.

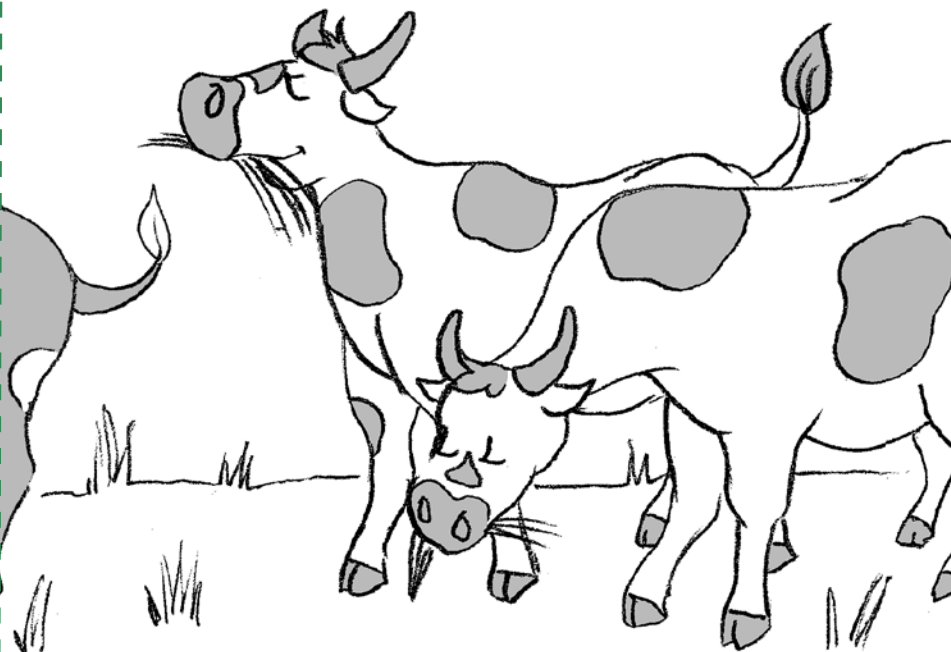


Blinded by tears, Soyiso ran home. He told his father all that had happened in the veld. The whole family ran as quickly as they could. But when they got there, the men were nowhere to be seen. The whole herd of cattle stood in a circle. They stood around the spot where Buhle had fallen.

But Buhle was not there. In his place, all around, lay the most beautiful flowers ever seen. And they were all the colours of all the cattle ever seen. All those beautiful, beautiful colours! Buhle's colours...

"See, son," his father said. "Nothing ever disappears, nothing. Things may change shape or form, but what is, always will be."

And a little happiness came back into Soyiso's heart. That happiness stayed with Soyiso for a long, long time. He told his grandchildren the story of Buhle, the calf of many colours.



Soyiso was 'n lewendige klein seuntjie. Hy het elke oggend sy pa se beeste veld toe gevat. Hy was baie lief vir sy pa en het daarvan gehou om sy pa se beeste op te pas. Sy pa het hom altyd geprys omdat hy sy werk so deeglik gedoen het.

Eendag, terwyl Soyiso die beeste opgepas het, het hy skielik opgekyk van die klei-os waarmee hy gespeel het, en 'n vreemde kalf tussen die ander beeste gesien. Net om seker te maak dat hy nie 'n fout gemaak het nie, het Soyiso vinnig die trop beeste getel. Inderdaad, die syfers het nie geklop nie; daar was een meer as wat hy vanoggend na die veld gebring het.

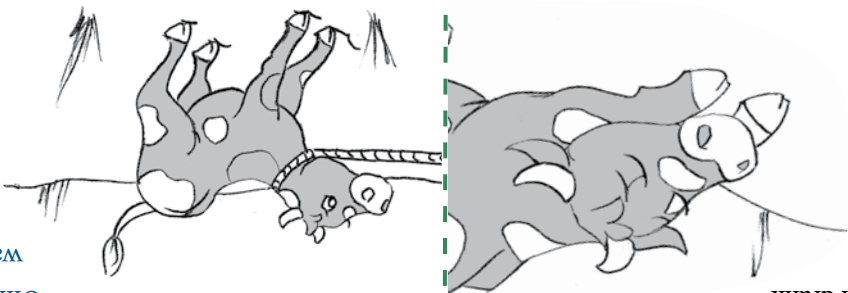
Hy merk toe iets anders op. Die beeste het op 'n vreemde manier opgetree. Hulle het almal stil gestaan en na een van die trop gekyk. Nee, nie een van die trop nie, het Soyiso homself vinnig gekorrigeer. Die beeste het na die nuweling, die kalf, gekyk. En wat 'n pragtige kalf was dit nie!

Soyiso het nog nooit so 'n kalf gesien nie. Dit het al die kleure van al die beeste gehad wat hy al ooit gesien het. En hoe pragtig gepoleer was. Hy het die somberste, dromerigste bruin oë gehad waarvan enige kalf maar net kon droom. En dit het reguit na Soyiso gestaar, asof dit gewonder het wie hy is.

Intussen het die ander beeste in verwondering na die nuweling gestaar, asof hulle hom aanbid het.

Soyiso het die kalf saam met die trop gelos, om te wei in die jong, nuwe groen gras in die veld. En daardie hele dag het hy gewonder wie se kalf dit was en hoe hy daar gekom het. Toe die son begin sak het, het die klein beeswagter geweet dat dit tyd was om die beeste huis toe te neem. Hy het die trop bymekaar gemaak, maar die nuweling wou nie beweeg nie. Hy het geskree en gestoot en getrek – maar dit was asof die kalf op die plek vasgesweis was.

Omdat hy 'n goeiehartige klein seuntjie was, kon Soyiso nie eens daaraan dink om die kalfie die hele nag alleen te los nie. Hy was bang dat die nagdiere iets aan die kalf sou doen indien hy hom alleen laat.



But Buhle would not budge. The man pushed and pushed and pushed. He pushed with all his might. But Buhle would not budge. It was as though he were glued to the spot.

The man thought of trying a different approach. Now, he pulled. He pulled and pulled and pulled. Pulled with all the strength he had. But still the calf would not move. It would not move a step, and all the while the sad-faced little shepherd watched. He watched knowing full well Buhle would not move until the man sang to him. In a fury, the man shouted in a loud voice. Suddenly, out of the nearby bushes sprang a small group of men. Together, they pushed and pulled and pulled and pushed. But even the group of men could not move Buhle at all. They could not move him one little jot.

Now the men took the sticks they carried and beat the calf. Soyiso shed tears of rage and sadness. But what could he do against the men? The cruel men beat the calf. But the calf did not utter a sound. Even while they were beating it and beating it and beating it, the calf stood still and silent.

The other cattle made a terrible, mournful sound. As they watched the ignorant, unfeeling men beat Buhle, the cattle gave a melancholy bellow – long, low and bitterly sad. Tremors rippled their coats and their heads hung low. Not one cow or bull grazed or chewed the cud. Not a calf drank from its mother. The cattle just stood in a mournful huddle.

At long last, Buhle gave a terrible bellow and suddenly crumpled down and lay there, motionless.

Then he noticed something else. The cattle were behaving in a strange manner. They were all standing still and looking at one of the herd. No, not one of the herd, Soyiso quickly corrected himself. The cattle were staring at the newcomer, a calf. And what a beautiful calf it was!

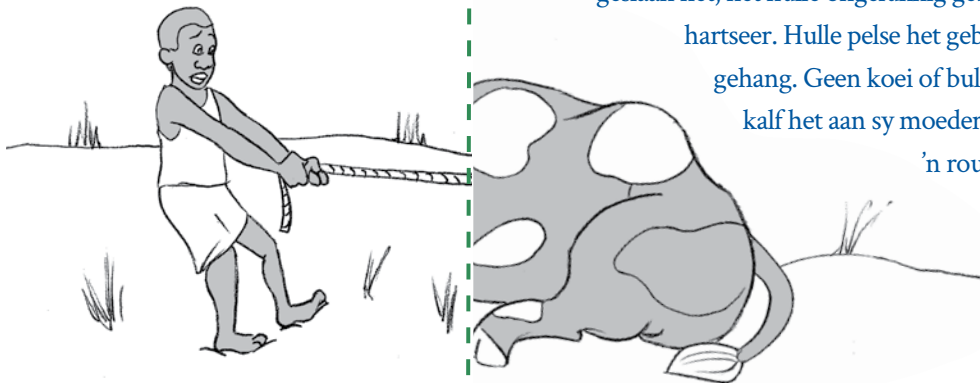
This calf looked like no calf Soyiso had ever seen before. It had all the colours of all the cattle his eyes had ever seen. And how beautifully built it was. Its coat was as shiny as if it had just been washed and polished. Its eyes were the most sombre, dreamy brown eyes any calf could wish for. And it was staring right at him. Staring at him as though wondering who he was.

Meanwhile the other cattle looked on this newcomer as though in awe, as though they worshipped it.

Soyiso let the calf be. He let it stay with the herd and nibble at the young new green grass all around the veld. And that whole day he kept wondering whose calf this was and what had brought it there.

As the sun went down, the little shepherd knew it was time to take the cattle home. He rounded up the herd, but the new arrival would not move. He shouted and pushed and pulled – but it was as though the calf was welded to the spot.

Because he was a kind-hearted little boy, Soyiso could not think of leaving the little calf there all by itself all night long. He was worried about what the animals of the night would do to it if he were to leave it on its own.



Maar Buhle het nie beweeg nie. Die man het gestoot en gestoot en gestoot. Hy het met alle mag gestoot. Maar Buhle het nie beweeg nie. Hy was op die plek vasgegom.

Die man het aan 'n nuwe benadering gedink. Nou het hy begin trek. Hy het getrek en getrek en getrek. Hy het met alle mag getrek. Maar die kalf het nie beweeg nie. Die kalf het nie 'n tree verder gegee nie, en die hartseer klein beeswagter het net toegekyk. Hy het gekyk en geweet dat Buhle nie sou beweeg totdat die man vir hom gesing het nie.

Uit woede het die man met 'n harde stem geskree. Skielik het daar 'n groepie mans uit die nabygeleë bosse gespring. Saam het hulle gestoot en getrek en getrek en gestoot. Maar selfs die groepie mans kon nie vir Buhle beweeg nie. Hulle kon hom nie eens 'n klein bietjie beweeg nie.

Die mans het toe stokke, wat hulle by hulle gehad het, gevat en die kalf daarmee begin slaan. Soyiso het uit woede en hartseer begin huil. Maar wat kon hy teen die mans doen? Die wrede mans het die kalf geslaan. Maar die kalf het nie 'n geluid gemaak nie. Selfs terwyl hulle die kalf geslaan het, het hy doodstil en geluidloos gestaan.

Die ander beeste het vreeslike, roubelaaide geluide gemaak. Soos hulle na die onkundige, gevoellose mans gekyk het wat vir Buhle geslaan het, het hulle ongelukkig gebulk – lank, laag en vreeslik hartseer. Hulle pelse het gebewe en hulle koppe het laag gehang. Geen koei of bul het gewei of herkou nie. Geen kalf het aan sy moeder gedrink nie. Die beeste het net in 'n rou-belaaide groepie gestaan.

Uiteindelik het Buhle kliphard gebulk en in 'n beweginglose hopie gaan lê.

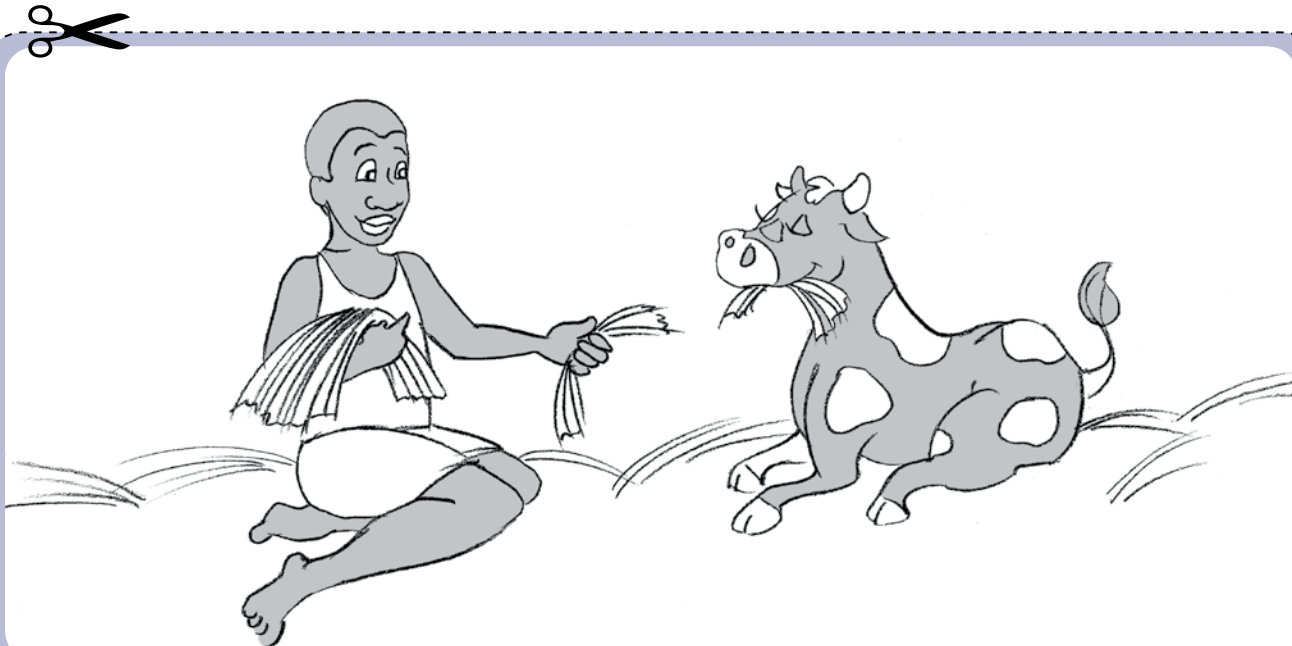
Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *Buhle, the calf of many colours* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Baby's first family photo* (pages 7 to 10) and *The owl and the chameleon* (page 14).

Buhle, the calf of many colours

Can you find the words in the story that fit with the picture below? Once you've found them do the following.

1. Cut out this picture and paste it in the middle of a large sheet of paper.
2. Write the words from the story that go with it under the picture. You may also want to add some speech bubbles to the picture.
3. Draw two boxes the same size as this picture – one to the left of the picture and one to the right of it.
4. In the empty boxes, draw pictures to show what happened in the story just before this picture and just after it. Then copy the words from the story under your pictures.



Raak doenig met stories!

Hier volg 'n paar aktiwiteite wat julle kan probeer. Dit is op die volgende stories in hierdie uitgawe van die Nal'ibali-bylae gebaseer: *Buhle, die veelkleurige kalf* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12), *Baba se eerste familiefoto* (bladsye 7 tot 10) en *Die uil en die verkleurmannetjie* (bladsy 15).

Buhle, die veelkleurige kalf

Kan jy die woorde in die storie vind wat by die prent hieronder pas? Doen die volgende wanneer jy dit gevind het.

1. Knip hierdie prent uit en plak dit in die middel van 'n groot vel papier.
2. Skryf die woorde van die storie wat daarby pas onder die prent. Jy sal dalk ook 'n paar praatborrels by die prent wil voeg.
3. Teken twee bokse wat net so groot soos hierdie prent is – een aan die linkerkant en een aan die regterkant van die prent.
4. Teken in die leë bokse prente om te wys wat in die storie gebeur net voor en net na hierdie prent. Skryf dan die woorde van die storie onder jou prente oor.



Baby's first family photo

Draw or paint a picture of your family, then write something about your family to go with your picture. (If you need help with writing, ask someone older than you to write down the words you tell them. Then let them read the words back to you so you can check that this is what you wanted to say about your family.)



Baba se eerste familiefoto

Teken of verf 'n prent van jou familie en skryf dan iets oor jou familie wat by jou prent pas. (As jy hulp nodig het om te skryf, vra iemand wat ouer as jy is om die woorde wat jy vir hulle sê, neer te skryf. Laat hulle dan die woorde vir jou teruglees sodat jy kan seker maak dat dit is wat jy oor jou familie wou sê.)



The owl and the chameleon

- ★ Use clay or playdough to create the characters from the story. Then retell the story in your own way using the characters you've made.
- ★ Write a play using the text from the story – then perform it with family and/or friends!



Die uil en die verkleurmannetjie

- ★ Gebruik klei of speeldeeg om die karakters in die storie te maak. Vertel die storie dan op jou eie manier oor deur die karakters te gebruik wat jy gemaak het.
- ★ Skryf 'n toneelstuk deur die teks in die storie te gebruik – voer dit dan op saam met jou familie en/of vriende!



The owl and the chameleon

By Shasha Seakamela ■ Illustrations by Heidel Dedekind



Once, a wise owl decided to travel all over the world. He travelled to many countries and eventually he landed in a part of South Africa called Limpopo. Here the owl became lonely because he had no friends. So, he decided to travel across Limpopo to find friends and learn all about this new place.

On his way, the owl met a dung beetle. "Hello, dung beetle," he said. "I'm a wise owl. I have been travelling around the world learning about different places. I came here to learn about Limpopo. Would you be my friend and tell me about yourself and about Limpopo?"



"I'm a beetle and I feed on animal dung, so that's why I am called a dung beetle," explained the beetle. "This dung ball that I have rolled will be used as a nest for my eggs. Later it will be used to feed my children. I spend my days looking for dung. I don't travel very far, so I can't tell you much about Limpopo. Maybe you should ask the weaverbird to help you."

The owl thanked the beetle and said goodbye. Then he flew around until he saw a weaverbird.

"Hello, weaverbird. Would you be my friend and tell me about yourself and about Limpopo?" asked the owl.

"I am very creative when I build my nest. It is complicated and needs a lot of work. I do the same things all year round, so every season is the same for me. I go out and collect lots of reeds and grass to weave my nest. I can't really tell you more than that. The honey badger might be able to tell you more about Limpopo," said the weaverbird.



The owl thanked the weaverbird and said goodbye. Then he continued on his way until he came across a honey badger.

"Hello, honey badger. Would you be my friend and tell me about yourself and about Limpopo?" asked the owl.



"They call me honey badger because I love honey, but I also eat other things. I might be a small mammal, but I am fearless and strong. I am always on the lookout for honey. I love eating bee larvae, so you can always find me raiding African honeybee nests. If you stay longer, I could take you with me on my next honey hunt. There's not much else I can tell you. If you need to know more, why don't you go and ask the clever chameleon over there? He knows a lot," said the honey badger.

The owl thanked the honey badger and said goodbye. Then he went in search of the chameleon. The owl was just starting to feel sad about not finding a friend who could help him, when he spotted the chameleon.

"Hello, chameleon. I'm a wise owl. I have been travelling around the world learning about different places. I came here to learn about Limpopo. Would you be my friend and tell me about yourself and about Limpopo?" asked the owl.

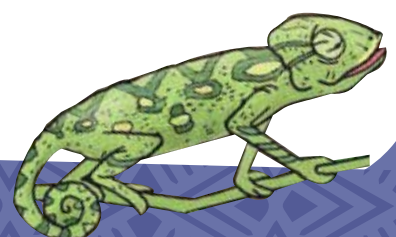
"Well, I'm a chameleon. My skin is special because it can change colour. I can catch flies with my long, sticky tongue.

"Here, in Limpopo, rains come in the summer and then the plants change their colour and become green. I change colour too – to green like the leaves! In autumn the leaves change colour to yellow and brown. Then, my skin changes to look like the different coloured autumn leaves," explained the chameleon.

The owl had never met an animal whose skin could change colour! He listened carefully as the chameleon continued.

"The winters in Limpopo are dry and so the forests look grey. Can you guess what colour I change to in winter? Yes, that's right – to a greyish colour to look just like the forest! In spring, the plants have flowers of all different colours. My skin can change to match all those colours," said the chameleon. "I have all the time in the world, and I can be your friend. I do not travel very far so you will always be able to find me easily."

The owl was so relieved to find a friend who could help him learn about Limpopo. From that day, the owl and the chameleon became best friends, and the owl often visited the chameleon.





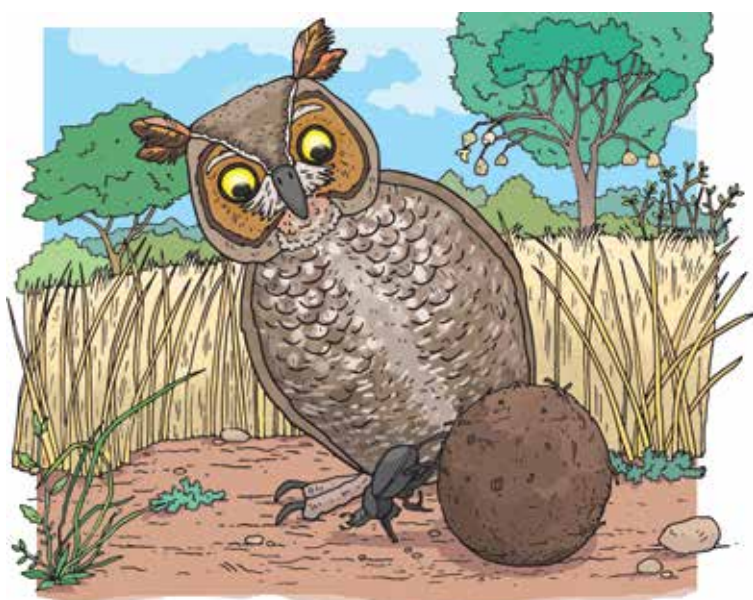
Die uil en die verkleurmannetjie

Deur Shasha Seakamela ■ Illustrasies deur Heidel Dedekind



Eendag het 'n wyse uil besluit om deur die wêreld te reis. Hy het na baie lande gereis en uiteindelik in 'n deel van Suid-Afrika beland wat Limpopo genoem word. Maar die uil het eensaam gevoel, want hy het geen vriende gehad nie. Hy besluit toe om deur Limpopo te reis om vriende te maak en van hierdie nuwe plek te leer.

Op pad ontmoet die uil 'n miskruier. "Hallo, miskruier," sê hy. "Ek is 'n wyse uil. Ek reis deur die wêreld en leer van verskillende plekke. Ek het hierheen gekom om van Limpopo te leer. Sal jy my vriend wees en vir my van jouself en van Limpopo vertel?"



"Ek is 'n miskruier, en ek eet die mis van diere, dis waarom ek 'n miskruier genoem word," verduidelik die miskruier. "Hierdie misbol wat ek gerol het, sal as 'n nes vir my eiers gebruik word. Later sal dit gebruik word om my kinders te voer. My dae bestaan daaruit om na mis te soek. Ek reis nie baie ver nie, so ek kan jou nie veel van Limpopo vertel nie. Dalk moet jy die vinkie vra om jou te help."

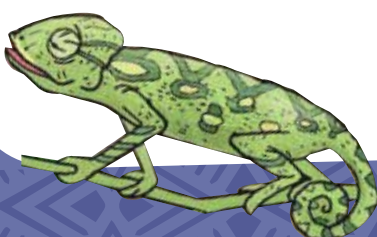
Die uil bedank die miskruier en sê tot siens. Toe vlieg hy rond totdat hy 'n vinkie sien.

"Hallo, vinkie. Sal jy my vriend wees en vir my van jouself en van Limpopo vertel?" vra die uil.

"Ek is baie kreatief wanneer ek my nes bou. Dit is ingewikkeld en verg baie werk. Ek is die hele jaar lank besig met dieselfde dinge, en daarom is elke seisoen dieselfde vir my. Ek gaan uit en maak baie riete en gras bymekaar om my nes te weef. Ek kan jou nie regtig meer as dit vertel nie. Die ratel sal jou dalk meer van Limpopo kan vertel," sê die vinkie.

Die uil bedank die vinkie en sê tot siens. Toe reis hy verder totdat hy 'n ratel teëkom.

"Hallo, ratel. Sal jy my vriend wees en vir my van jouself en van Limpopo vertel?" vra die uil.



"Ek is 'n ratel, en ek is baie lief vir heuning, maar ek eet ook ander goed. Ek is dalk 'n klein soogdier, maar ek is vreesloos en sterk. Ek is altyd op die uitkyk vir heuning. Ek eet baie graag byelarwes, en daarom sal jy my altyd vind waar ek heuningbye se neste plunder. As jy langer bly, kan ek jou saamneem as ek weer gaan heuning soek. Daar's nie veel meer wat ek jou kan vertel nie. As jy meer wil weet, hoekom gaan vra jy nie die slim verkleurmannetjie daar oorkant nie? Hy weet baie meer," sê die ratel.

Die uil bedank die ratel en sê tot siens. Toe gaan soek hy na die verkleurmannetjie. Die uil wou net begin hartseer voel omdat hy nie 'n vriend kan vind wat hom kan help nie, toe hy die verkleurmannetjie gewaar.

"Hallo, verkleurmannetjie. Ek is 'n wyse uil. Ek reis deur die wêreld en leer van verskillende plekke. Ek het hierheen gekom om van Limpopo te leer. Sal jy my vriend wees en vir my van jouself en van Limpopo vertel?" vra die uil.

"Wel, ek is 'n verkleurmannetjie. My vel is spesiaal, want dit kan van kleur verander. Ek kan vlieë met my lang, taai tong vang.

"Hier in Limpopo reën dit in die somer, en dan word die plante groen. Ek verander ook van kleur – ek word groen soos die blare! In die herfs word die blare geel en bruin. Dan verander my vel ook van kleur om soos die herfsblare met hul verskillende kleure te lyk," verduidelik die verkleurmannetjie.

Die uil het nog nooit 'n dier ontmoet wie se vel van kleur kan verander nie! Hy luister aandagtig terwyl die verkleurmannetjie verder vertel.

"Die winters in Limpopo is droog en die woude lyk grys. Kan jy raai watter kleur ek in die winter word? Ja, dis reg – ek word gryserig om net soos die woud te lyk! In die lente kry die plante blomme in al die verskillende kleure. My vel kan verander om by al daardie kleure te pas," sê die verkleurmannetjie. "Ek het al die tyd in die wêreld, en ek kan jou vriend wees. Ek reis nie baie ver nie, en daarom sal jy my altyd maklik kan vind."

Die uil was so verlig om 'n vriend te vind wat hom van Limpopo kon leer. Van daardie dag af was die uil en die verkleurmannetjie beste vriende, en die uil het dikwels by die verkleurmannetjie gaan kuier.



Nal'ibali fun

Nal'ibali-pret



1. Can you help Neo decide which one of these South African flags is the correct one?

Kan jy vir Neo help om te besluit watter een van hierdie Suid-Afrikaanse vlae die korrekte een is?



2.

Gogo wants to enter a competition in the local newspaper because the prize is a trip to any country in Africa – and she loves travelling to new places!

To enter, Gogo has to match the flags to the names of these Southern African countries: Botswana, Mozambique, Namibia, Zimbabwe. Can you help her?

Gogo wil inskryf vir 'n kompetisie in die plaaslike koerant, want die prys is 'n reis na enige Afrikaland – en sy hou baie daarvan om na nuwe plekke te reis!

Om in te skryf, moet Gogo die vlae by die name van hierdie Suid-Afrikaanse lande pas: Botswana, Mosambiek, Namibië, Zimbabwe. Kan jy haar help?



a: _____



b: _____



c: _____



d: _____



We will be taking a break until the week of 4 October 2019. Join us then for more Nal'ibali reading magic!

Ons neem 'n blaaskans tot die week van 4 Oktober 2019. Sluit dan weer by ons aan vir nog Nal'ibali-leesplezier!

3.

If you had to create a flag for yourself, what would it have on it and why? What colours would you use?



Complete the lists below and then share them with a friend, explaining why you have chosen the things on your lists. Then use your lists to draw your flag on a sheet of paper!

Things on my flag

Colours of my flag

_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____

As jy 'n vlag vir jouself moes ontwerp, wat sou daarop wees, en hoekom? Watter kleure sou jy gebruik?

Voltooi die lysie hieronder en deel dit dan met 'n maat. Verduidelik waarom jy die dinge op jou lysie gekies het. Gebruik dan jou lysie om jou vlag op 'n vel papier te teken!

Dinge op my vlag

Kleure van my vlag

_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____

Antwoorde: 1. d 2. (a) Zimbabwe, (b) Mosambiek, (c) Botswana, (d) Namibië

Answers: 1. d 2. (a) Zimbabwe, (b) Mozambique, (c) Botswana, (d) Namibia

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 is hier om jou te motiveer en te ondersteun. Skakel ons inbelsentrum by 02 11 80 40 80, of kontak ons op een van die volgende maniere:

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Daily Dispatch

The Herald

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