



Support beginner readers!

Between the ages of six and nine, most children learn to read for themselves. So, what can you do to help them develop as readers? Well, the most important thing you can do is to keep reading to them! Here are some ideas for doing that.

Ondersteun beginnerlesers!

Tussen die ouderdomme van ses en nege leer die meeste kinders self lees. Wat kan jy dus doen om hulle te help om as lesers te ontwikkel? Wel, die belangrikste ding wat jy kan doen, is om deurentyd vir hulle te lees! Hier volg 'n paar idees oor hoe om dit te doen.

WHICH BOOKS TO CHOOSE

1. Let your children select books that appeal to them. Children very often find an author, a type of story or a series they like, and this might inspire them to read more books.
2. As they start to read on their own, help your children choose books that are not too difficult so that they are able to have lots of successful reading experiences.
3. Keep more difficult books for you to read to your children.
4. Expose older children to longer books with chapters. Try to read a chapter or two each day.

WATTER BOEKE OM TE KIES

1. Laat jou kinders boeke kies waarvan hulle hou. Kinders vind baie dikwels 'n skrywer, soort storie of 'n reeks waarvan hulle hou, en dit kan hulle inspireer om meer boeke te lees.
2. Wanneer hulle begin om op hul eie te lees, kan jy jou kinders help om boeke te kies wat nie te moeilik is nie, sodat hulle talle suksesvolle leeservarings kan hê.
3. Hou moeiliker boeke eenkant sodat jy dit hardop vir jou kinders kan lees.
4. Stel ouer kinders bloot aan langer stories met hoofstukke. Probeer elke dag 'n hoofstuk of twee lees.

Talk about stories

- Help your children make connections between the things they are reading about, and real life. For example, if they are reading about school, link it to their own experience of school.
- Extend stories by asking your children to think about why characters behaved in certain ways, and what your children might have done if they were in the same situation.

Praat oor stories

- Help jou kinders om verbande te trek tussen die dinge waarvan hulle lees en die regte lewe. As hulle byvoorbeeld oor skool lees, koppel dit aan hul eie ervaring van skool.
- Brei stories uit deur jou kinders te vra om te dink waarom karakters op sekere maniere optree, en wat jou kinders dalk sou gedoen het as hulle in dieselfde situasie was.



More tips

- ♥ Sing songs, say tongue twisters (such as: red lorry, yellow lorry) and read rhymes together to get children used to the different sounds in words. This helps them master the skills they need for their own reading and writing.
- ♥ Create some opportunities for your children to read to you. For example, once a week take turns reading aloud to each other just before bedtime. Or, suggest that they try out their new skills by reading to younger siblings. This helps children to feel proud of what they can do.
- ♥ Don't let your children leave home without a book. Encourage them to read everywhere – even in the car or taxi!
- ♥ Read the stories your children ask for again and again, but also encourage them to read their favourite stories again themselves. This helps them to become more confident readers.
- ♥ Remember that the most important thing is to make reading a relaxed, meaningful and satisfying experience.



Meer wenke

- ♥ Sing saam liedjies, sê tongknopers (soos: my liewe neef Louw, my neus jeuk nou) en lees rympies om kinders gewoond te maak aan die verskillende klanke in woorde. Dit help hulle om die vaardighede te bemeester wat hulle nodig het om self te lees en te skryf.
- ♥ Skep geleenthede vir jou kinders om vir jou te lees. Maak byvoorbeeld beurte om een keer per week net voor slaaptijd hardop vir mekaar te lees. Of stel voor dat hulle hul nuwe vaardighede uittoets deur vir jonger broers of susters te lees. Dit help kinders om trots te voel op dit wat hulle kan doen.
- ♥ Moenie dat jou kinders die huis sonder 'n boek verlaat nie. Moedig hulle aan om oral te lees – selfs in die motor of taxi!
- ♥ Lees die stories waarvoor jou kinders vra weer en weer, maar moedig hulle ook aan om hul gunstelingstories self weer te lees. Dit help hulle om met meer vertroue te lees.
- ♥ Onthou dat die belangrikste ding is om lees 'n ontspanne, sinvolle en bevredigende ervaring te maak.



Drive your
imagination



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

Let's celebrate!

The month of May is filled with special opportunities for children to use reading and writing in meaningful and fun ways! Here are some ideas for the different celebrations this month. Rather than trying to do all of them, choose one or two that you think will most interest your children.



Mother's Day (12 May)

Invite the mothers of the children at your reading club (or people who are like mothers to them) to join you at the reading club session which is closest to Mother's Day. Read or tell a story about a mother-child relationship to everyone and then invite the mothers and their children to spend time reading stories and looking at books together.

Instead of giving cards to their mothers, suggest that the children follow the steps below to create special Mother's Day messages for their moms!

1. Cut out the three rectangles on page 3 by cutting along the black dotted lines.
2. Fold each rectangle along the blue line.
3. Glue the two parts together.
4. Write a different message to your mom on the blank side of each rectangle. Then decorate both sides.
5. Find three different places in your home to put your messages so that your mom will find them! (It doesn't matter if you do this after Mother's Day, your mom will still love finding your messages!)

Kom ons vier dit!

Die maand Mei is propvol spesiale geleenthede vir kinders om lees en skryf op sinvolle en prettige maniere te gebruik! Hier volg 'n paar idees vir die verskillende vierings hierdie maand. Kies een of twee waarin jy dink jou kinders die meeste sal belangstel, eerder as om almal te probeer doen.



Moedersdag (12 Mei)

Nooi die ma's van die kinders by jou leesklub (of mense wat vir hulle soos ma's is) uit na jul leesklubsessie wat die naaste aan Moedersdag is. Lees of vertel vir almal 'n storie van 'n ma-kind-verhouding, en nooi dan die ma's en hul kinders om tyd deur te bring deur saam stories te lees en na boeke te kyk.

In plaas daarvan om vir hul ma's kaartjies te gee, stel voor dat die kinders die stappe hieronder volg om spesiale Moedersdag-boodskappe vir hul ma's te maak!

1. Knip op die swart stippellyne om die drie reghoeke op bladsy 3 uit te knip.
2. Vou elke reghoek op die blou lyn.
3. Plak die twee dele aan mekaar vas.
4. Skryf op die blanko kant van elke reghoek 'n verskillende boodskap aan jou ma. Versier dan albei kante.
5. Vind drie verskillende plekke in jou huis waar jy jou boodskappe kan los sodat jou ma hulle sal kry! (Dit maak nie saak as jy dit na Moedersdag doen nie, jou ma sal steeds baie bly wees oor jou boodskappe!)

International Day of Families (15 May) and Biographer's Day (16 May)

Explain that a biography is a book written by an author about someone else's life. Encourage the children to choose a member of their family to write a biography about. Before they start writing, suggest that they do some research by talking to people who know this person.

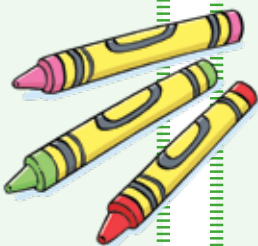


Internasionale Familiedag (15 Mei) en Biograafdag (16 Mei)

Verduidelik dat 'n biografie 'n boek is wat 'n skrywer oor iemand anders se lewe skryf. Moedig die kinders aan om 'n familielid te kies waarvoor hulle 'n biografie kan skryf. Stel voor dat hulle navorsing doen deur met mense te gesels wat hierdie persoon ken voordat hulle begin skryf.

Drawing Day (16 May)

Give your children some sheets of blank paper and challenge them to create a storybook by drawing pictures only! They will need to write the title of the story and their names on the front cover, but the rest of their book should be only the pictures they have drawn. Invite them to share their finished story with you!



Tekendag (16 Mei)

Gee vir jou kinders blanko velle papier en daag hulle uit om 'n storieboek te maak deur slegs prente te teken! Hulle moet die titel van die storie en hul naam op die omslag skryf, maar die res van die boek moet slegs uit die prente bestaan wat hulle geteken het. Nooi hulle om hul voltooide storie met jou te deel!



**WIN!
WEN!**



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *Little Goat* (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, *Klein Bokkie* (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.

**book
dash**



Drive your
imagination



**GELUKKIGE
MOEDERSDAG!**

**HAPPY
MOTHER'S
DAY!**

Blaci om/Turn over →



**GELUKKIGE
MOEDERSDAG!**

**HAPPY
MOTHER'S
DAY!**

Blaci om/Turn over →



**GELUKKIGE
MOEDERSDAG!**

**HAPPY
MOTHER'S
DAY!**

Blaci om/Turn over →



Nal'ibali news

Story Bosso is the annual multilingual storytelling talent search held by Nal'ibali. It provides aspiring storytellers with an opportunity to showcase their talent and it promotes storytelling in all official South African languages.

The Story Bosso theme for 2018 was, South African Heroes. "Heroes show us how to live our lives. They give us hope and motivate us to overcome challenges. By remembering and telling the stories of our heroes, we aim to inspire greatness in South Africa's children," explained Jade Jacobsohn, Managing Director of The Nal'ibali Trust.

Storytelling is an important part of our heritage. It also plays a key role in children's literacy development by encouraging the use of their imagination, curiosity and empathy.

More than 50 Story Bosso storytelling events were held across the country during September 2018 to allow members of the public to practise and build their storytelling skills before entering the contest.

The winner, thirteen-year-old Praises Banda from Ga-Kibi, Dankie Village, in Limpopo, was selected from over two thousand entries. A further five provincial winners were also selected, namely: Thabiso Khoeli from Free State, Sibongile Mofokeng from Gauteng, Afika Cwecwe from Eastern Cape, Mandisa Madlala from KwaZulu-Natal and Mbalentle Mangete from Western Cape.

"We were blown away by Praises Banda who told her story so skilfully in her home language, Sepedi," said Jacobsohn. Told with both sadness and passion, Praises' story was about her personal hero, Kholofelo Sasebola, who put an end to the bullying she endured at school.

"You could hear the sadness in Praises' voice. You could tell the bullying was traumatic, but, at the same time, you could hear her passion for celebrating the deed of her hero. Her command of Sepedi is commendable. Though the story was told in simple sentences, Praises used the language playfully," commented Lorato Trok, one of the Story Bosso judges.

"We know that well-told stories can inspire children to explore stories in books too, and sharing stories with children helps to root the seeds of a reading culture in daily life. We are proud of all of our winners for showing us what good storytelling is," concluded Jacobsohn.



Praises Banda (right) telling her story again at the awards event.

Praises Banda (regs) vertel haar storie weer tydens die toekenningsplegtigheid.

Nal'ibali-nuus

Story Bosso is die jaarlikse veeltalige storievertel-talentkompetisie wat deur Nal'ibali aangebied word. Dit bied aan voornemende storievertellers die geleentheid om hul talent ten toon te stel en dit bevorder die vertel van stories in al die amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale.

Die Story Bosso-tema vir 2018 was, Suid-Afrikaanse Helde. "Helde wys vir ons hoe om ons lewens te lei. Hulle gee ons hoop en motiveer ons om uitdagings te oorkom. Deur die stories van ons helde te onthou en te vertel, probeer ons Suid-Afrikaanse kinders aanmoedig om groot te dink," verduidelik Jade Jacobsohn, Besturende Direkteur van die Nal'ibali Trust.

Die vertel van stories is 'n belangrike deel van ons erfenis. Dit speel ook 'n sleutelrol in kinders se geletterdheidsontwikkeling deur die gebruik van hul verbeelding, nuuskierigheid en empatie aan te moedig.

Meer as 50 Story Bosso-storievertelbyeenkomste is in September 2018 oral in die land gehou om lede van die publiek kans te gee om hul storievertelvaardighede voor die kompetisie te oefen en te ontwikkel.

Die wenner, die dertienjarige Praises Banda van Ga-Kibi, Dankie Village, in Limpopo, is uit meer as tweeduisend inskrywings gekies. 'n Verdere vyf provinsiale weners is ook gekies, naamlik: Thabiso Khoeli van die Vrystaat, Sibongile Mofokeng van Gauteng, Afika Cwecwe van die Oos-Kaap, Mandisa Madlala van KwaZulu-Natal en Mbalentle Mangete van die Wes-Kaap.

"Ons was baie beïndruk met Praises Banda, wat haar storie so vaardig in haar huistaal, Sepedi, vertel het," sê Jacobsohn. Praises se storie, vertel met hartseer en passie, gaan oor haar persoonlike held, Kholofelo Sasebola, wat 'n einde gemaak het aan die geboelie wat sy by die skool moes deurmaak.

"'n Mens kon die hartseer in Praises se stem hoor. 'n Mens kon hoor dat die geboelie traumaties was, maar terselfdertyd kon 'n mens haar passie hoor in die viering van haar held se optrede. Haar bedrewenheid in Sepedi is prysenswaardig. Hoewel haar storie in eenvoudige sinne vertel is, het Praises die taal op 'n speelse manier gebruik," was die kommentaar van Lorato Trok, een van die Story Bosso-beoordelaars.

"Ons weet dat stories wat goed vertel word kinders kan inspireer om ook stories in boeke te verken, en wanneer stories met kinders gedeel word, help dit om die saadjies van 'n leeskuiluur in die daaglikse lewe te laat ontkiem. Ons is trots op al ons weners omdat hulle ons gewys het wat dit beteken om goeie storievertellers te wees," sluit Jacobsohn af.

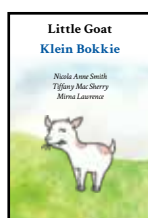


Praises Banda at her school in Limpopo.

Praises Banda by haar skool in Limpopo.

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



Mamma laat baba Bongki op 'n handdoek lê. Dan haal sy die vuil doek af en sit dit in 'n plastieksak. Sy stuur vir Thoko om 'n bakkie warm water te gaan haal om baba Bongki se boudjies mee af te vee.

"Poet, asseblief," vra Mamma. En Thoko gee vir haar die babapoetier aan.

"Skoon doek, asseblief," vra Mamma. En Thoko gee vir haar 'n skoon doek aan.

"So ja!" sê Mamma. "Poetierboudjies! Nou's hy gelukkig!"

Mamma tel vir baba Bongki op en kyk na Thoko.

"Wil jy hom vashou?" vra Mamma.

"Aikona," sê Thoko, "ek het baie dinge om te doen."

Eers was Thoko haar wasgoed. Dan hang sy Michelle se aandrok op die wasgoedlyn. Dan maak sy haar boksie met krale oop, maar voordat sy een kan inryg...

"WHE! WHE! WHE!"

Mama laid baby Bongki down on a towel. Then she removed his smelly nappy and dropped it into a plastic carrier bag. She sent Thoko off to fill a bowl with warm water to wipe baby Bongki's bottom clean.

"Powder, please," asked Mama. And Thoko handed her the baby powder.

"Clean nappy, please," asked Mama. And Thoko handed her a clean nappy.

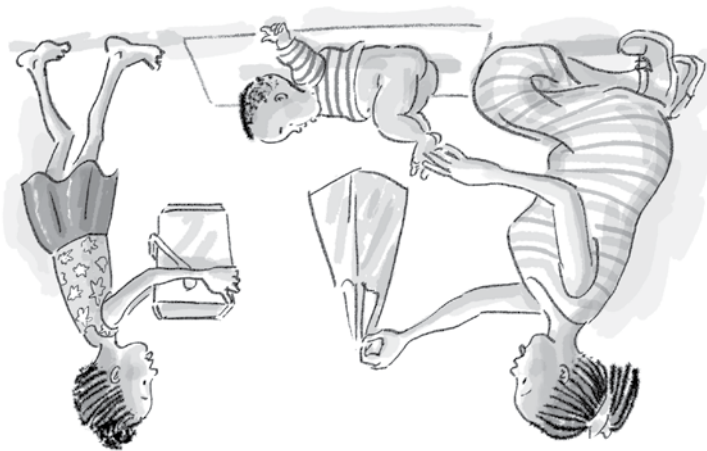
"There!" said Mama. "Powder bum! Now he's happy!"

Mama picked up baby Bongki and looked at Thoko. "Would you like to hold him?" asked Mama.

"No way," said Thoko, "I've got lots to do."

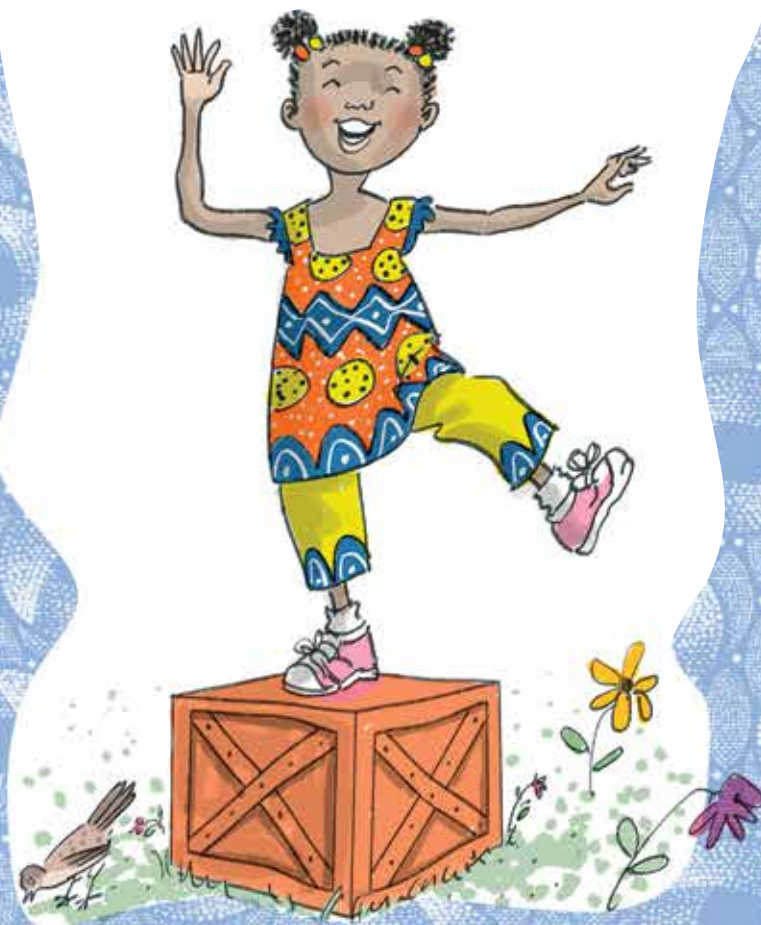
First, Thoko did her washing. Then she pegged Michelle's ballgown on the line. Next, she opened her box of beads, but before she could thread one...

"WHE! WHE! WHE!"



Thoko, the babysitter

Thoko, die babasitter



Niki Daly



We publish what we like

This story written by Niki Daly is from *Sharp-Sharp! Thoko*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from www.jacana.co.za. *Sharp-Sharp! Thoko* is available in English, Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

Hierdie is 'n aangepaste vertaling van die storie deur Niki Daly. Dit kom uit *Aitsa! Thoko*, uitgegee deur Jacana Media, en is beskikbaar in boekwinkels en aanlyn by www.jacana.co.za. *Aitsa! Thoko* is beskikbaar in Engels, Afrikaans, isiXhosa en isiZulu. Jacana publiseer boeke vir jong lesers in al elf amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale. Om meer uit te vind oor Jacana-titels, gaan na www.jacana.co.za.

© Jacana Media (World rights) Tel: 011 628 3200

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



Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskuilteer regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlam vat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your imagination

“Elk gaan ’n paar huistakies doen en dan kan ons almal na die winkelsentrum toe gaan
wanneer tannie Xoliswa vir baba Bongi kom haal,”
sê Mamma.
Maar toe hou almal skielik op waarmee hulle
besig is, want ... “WHE! WHE! WHE!” skree baba Bongi.
“Ek sal na hom kyk,” sê Mamma.
“Sy doek moet geruil word,” sê Mamma toe sy
met baba Bongi terugkom.
“fig!” sê Thoko.
“Kom help my, Thoko,” sê Mamma.
“Aikôna!” sê Thoko en knyp haar
neus toe.
“Toe-toe,” sê Gogo. “Endag
gaan jy jou eie baba hê en dan
moet jy weet hoe om ’n
doek te ruil.”
Thoko volg
vir Mamma en die
stinkrige baba tot
in die sitkamer.



Mamma said, “Thoko, will you please help me!
Baby Bongi needs a song.”
So, Gogo switched off the TV. And Mamma
showed Thoko how to hold baby Bongi safely on
her lap.
“Let’s sing *Lala bhabha* to him,” said Gogo.
“*Lala bhabha lala!*
Go to sleep baby boy!”
After a while, Mamma took sleepy baby Bongi
from Thoko and settled him back in his buggy.
Gogo went on watching TV. And Thoko went
to check if Nichelle’s dress was drying on the line. It
was dry, so she dressed Nichelle.
“WHE! WHE! WHE!” This time baby Bongi was
hungry. So, Mamma fed him and sat him on the floor
between puffy pillows.
“Thoko,” asked Mamma, “will you please play
with baby Bongi? I have so many things still to do.”



It was a Saturday morning when baby Bongi arrived.
“Aunty Xoliswa has to be at the morning market to sell
her necklaces, so I’ve offered to babysit,” Mama explained
to Thoko.
“Thoko can help,” said Gogo.
“Why can’t Aunty Xoliswa take her baby with her?”
asked Thoko, who had plans of her own.
“Because if he cries, I can’t see to my customers,”
explained Aunty Xoliswa.
“It will be fun to have a baby in the house,” said Mama.
“But babies cry all the time,” said Thoko.
“Oh, I remember when *you* were a baby,” said Gogo.
“It was *whe, whe, whe* all the time!”
And the minute Aunty Xoliswa left, that’s exactly what
baby Bongi did.
“WHE! WHE! WHE!”

Teen die tyd dat tannie Xoliswa terugkom, is Thoko
baie, baie moeg van al die spelery met baba Bongi.
“Hier’s ’n dankiesê-geskenkie vir jou omdat jy so ’n
goeie babasitter was,” sê tannie Xoliswa terwyl sy een
van haar mooi stringe krale om Thoko se nek hang.
“Dankie,” sê Thoko, met ’n GROOT gaap.
Mamma kyk na Gogo en sê: “Ai tog, Thoko is te
moeg om vandag saam met ons winkels toe te gaan.”
Yebo! Thoko se oë begin toeval.
Gogo giggel. “Eish! Dit lyk of die babasitter ’n
babasitter nodig het,” terg Gogo.
Toe bly Gogo maar by die huis ...
Terwyl Thoko slaap ... en slaap ... en slaap.





She looked in the mealie patch, but Little Goat was not there.

Sy gaan kyk in die melleland, maar Klein Bokkie is nie daar nie.



She had walked far from Mother Goat. Mother Goat wondered where Little Goat had gone.

Sy is nou baie ver van Mamma Bok af. Mamma Bok wonder waar Klein Bokkie kan wees.



Little Goat found the sweetest grass. She ate and ate.

Klein Bokkie vind die soetste gras. Sy eet en eet.



Lots more free books at bookdash.org

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



Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlam vat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your imagination

Little Goat Klein Bokkie

Nicola Anne Smith
Tiffany Mac Sherry
Mirna Lawrence



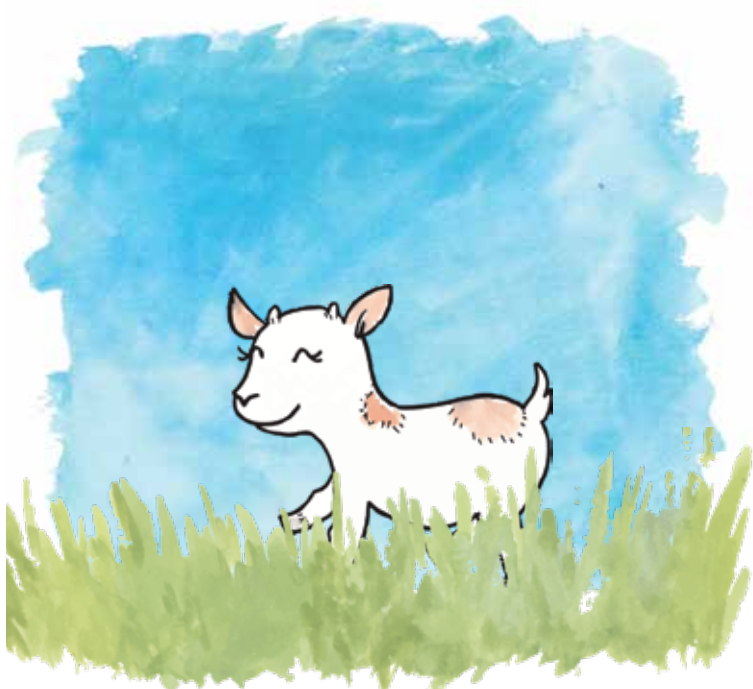


En soos sy soek, loop Klein Bokkie al verder en verder weg van Mamma Bok af.



Mother Goat ran to the river. But Little Goat was not there. "Where are you, Little Goat?" bleated Mother Goat.

Mamma Bok hardloop na die rivier toe. Maar Klein Bokkie is nie daar nie. "Waar is jy, Klein Bokkie?" blêr Mamma Bok.



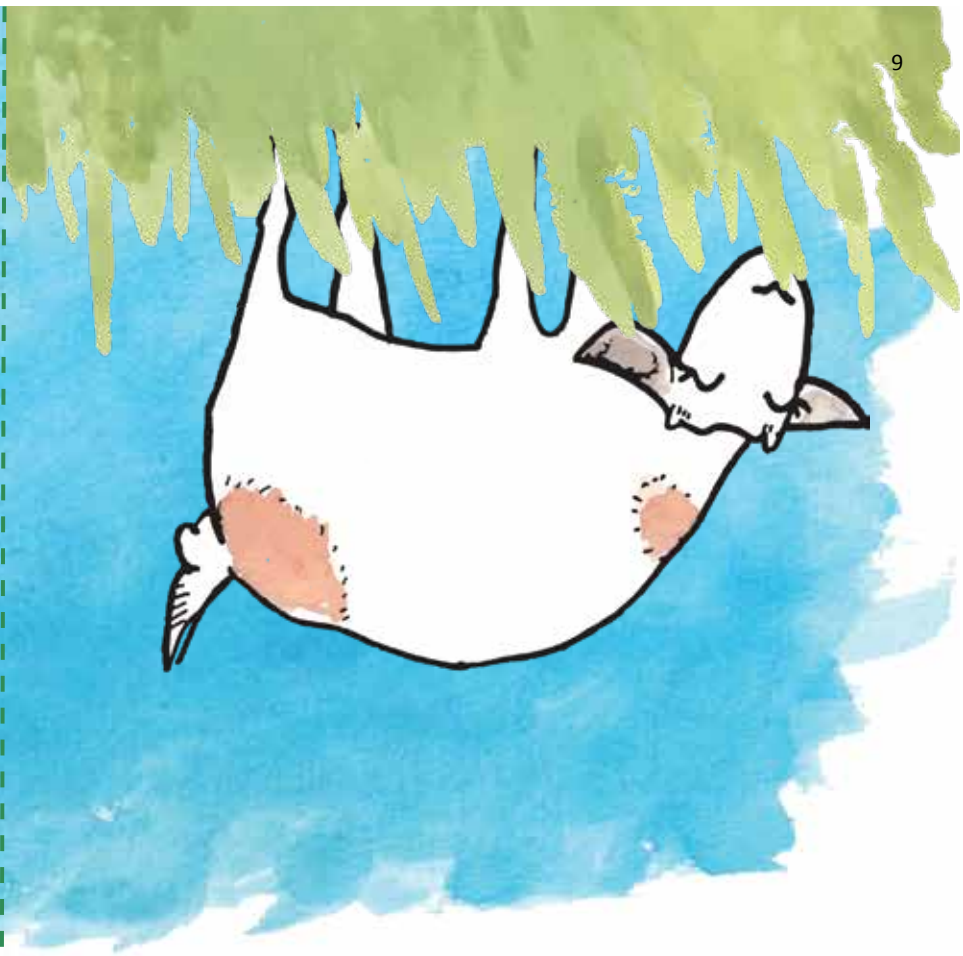
Little Goat went to find the sweetest grass. The sky was blue above. But she did not look up.

Klein Bokkie is op soek na die soetste gras. Die lug is blou daarbo. Maar sy kyk nie op nie.



"I wasn't lost ... I have been here all the time!" said Little Goat.

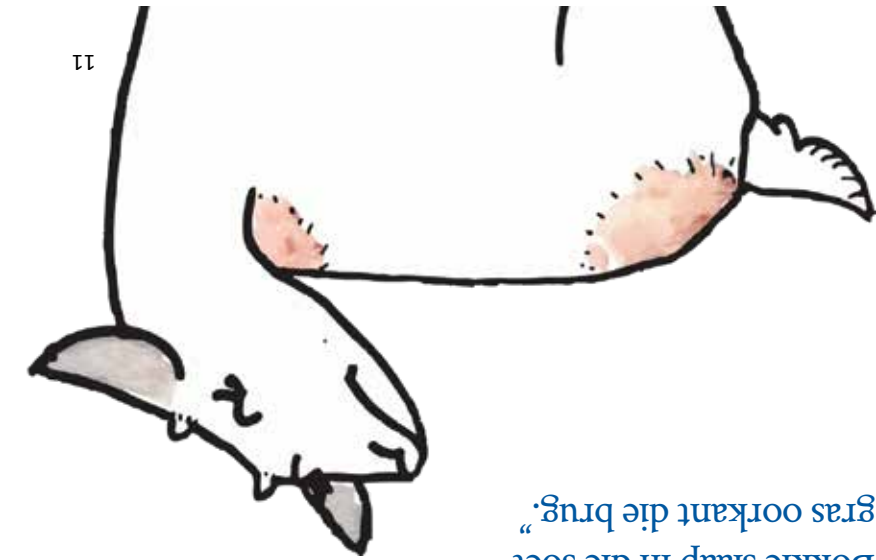
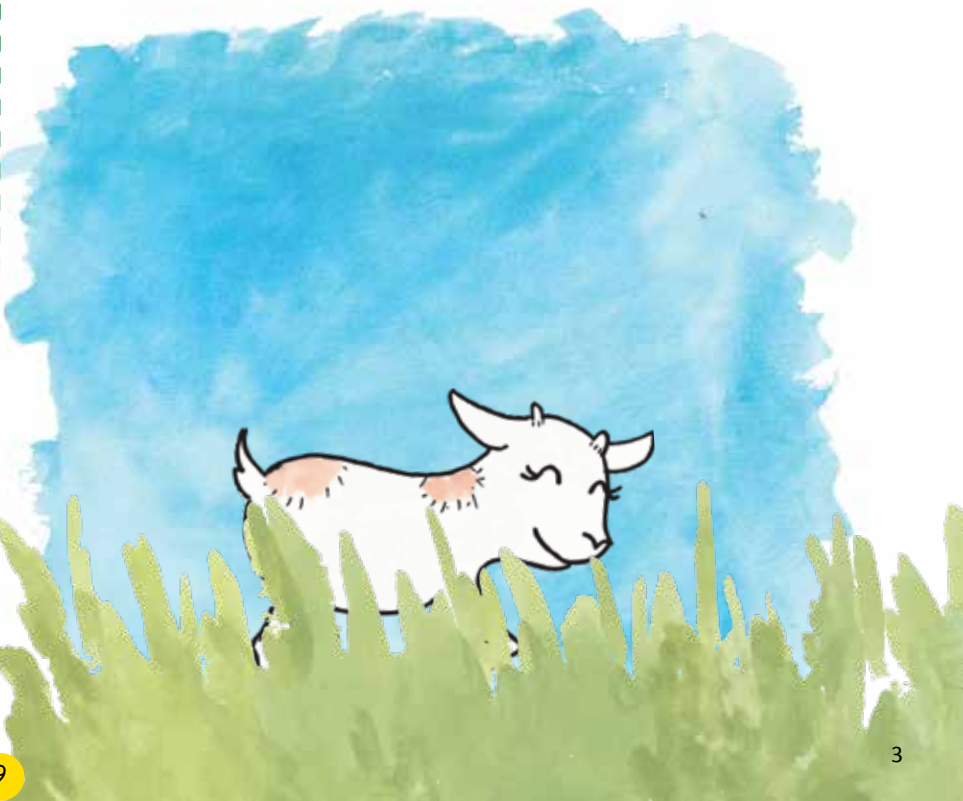
"Ek het nie weggeraak nie ... ek was nog die hele tyd hier!" sê Klein Bokkie.



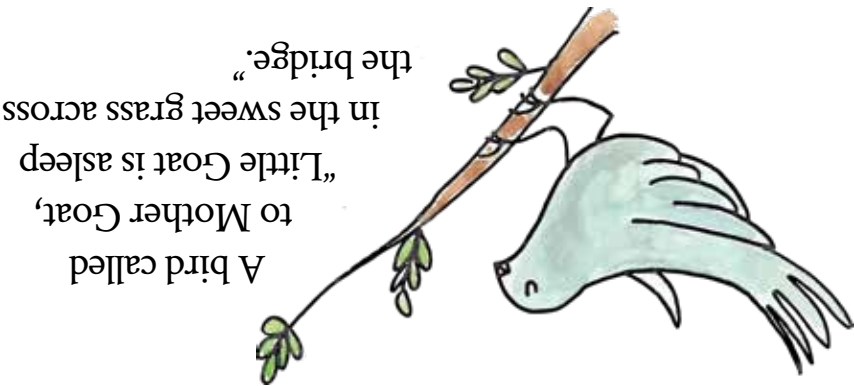
As she walked along, Little Goat moved further and further away from Mother Goat.

The river gurgled below. But Little Goat did not listen to its song.

Die rivier murmel daar onder. Maar Klein Bokkie luister nie daarna nie.

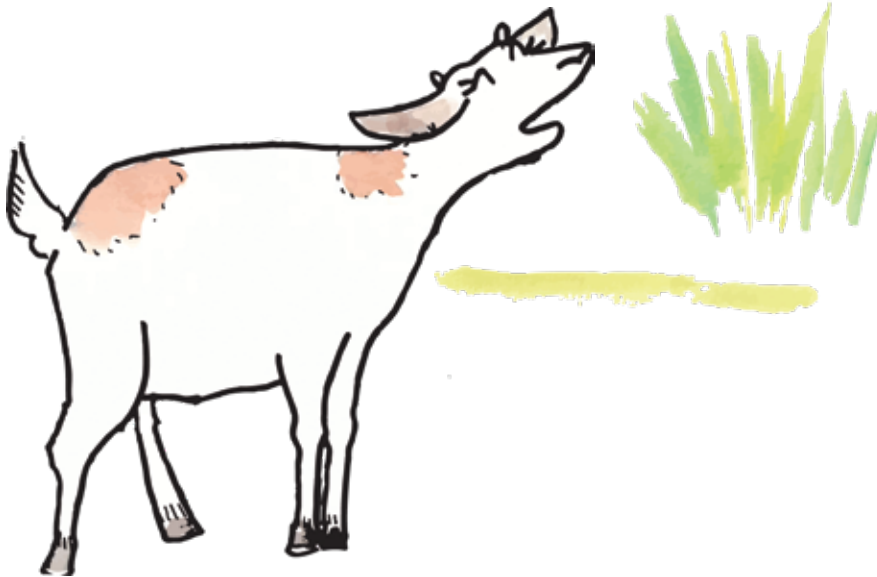


'n Voeltjie roep na Mamma Bok: "Klein Bokkie slaap in die soet gras oorkant die brug."



A bird called to Mother Goat, "Little Goat is asleep in the sweet grass across the bridge."

"Wake up, Little Goat," said Mother Goat gently. "You were lost!"



"Word wakker, Klein Bokkie," sê Mamma Bok saggies. "Ek was bang jy het weggeraak!"



She just walked along looking for the
sweetest grass.
Sy loop net verder, op soek na die
soetste gras.

A bird called to her, saying, "How do you
do?" But Little Goat didn't answer.

'n Voëltjie roep na haar en vra: "Hoe gaan
dit?" Maar Klein Bokkie antwoord nie.



There she found Little Goat fast asleep.

Daar kry sy Klein Bokkie, vas aan die slaap.



Mother Goat crossed the bridge to the
sweet grass.
Mamma Bok loop oor die brug tot by
die soet gras.



“Thoko, kom help my gou, groot asseblief!” sê
Mamma. “Ons moet vir baba Bongi ’n liedjie sing.”
Gogo skakel die TV af. En Mamma wys vir Thoko
hoe om baba Bongi veilig op haar skoot vas te hou.
“Kom ons sing vir hom *Lala bhabha*,” sê Gogo.
“*Lala bhabha lala!*
Slaap nou, babaseuntjie!”
Na ’n rukkie vat Mamma die slapertige baba by
Thoko en sit hom terug in sy stootwaentjie.
Gogo gaan kyk weer TV. En Thoko gaan wasgoedlyn
toe om te kyk of Nichelle se rok al droog is. Dis droog
en sy trek dit vir Nichelle aan.
“*WÊ! WÊ! WÊ!*” Hierdie keer is baba Bongi honger.
Mamma voer hom en laat hom dan op die vloer tussen
opgepopte kussings sit.
“Thoko, vra Mamma, “sal jy asseblief met baba
Bongi speel? Ek het so baie dinge wat ek nog
moet doen.”



By the time Auntie Xoliswa returned, Thoko was
very, very tired from playing with baby Bongi.
“Here’s a ‘thank you’ present for being such a sweet
babysitter,” said Auntie Xoliswa as she tied one of her
beautiful beaded necklaces around Thoko’s neck.
“Thank you,” said Thoko, with a BIG yawn.
Mama looked at Gogo and said, “Oh dear, Thoko is
too tired to come shopping with us today.”
Yebo! Thoko’s eyes had started to close.
Gogo giggled. “Eish! It looks as though the babysitter
needs a babysitter,” joked Gogo.
So Gogo stayed at home ...
While Thoko slept ... and slept ... and slept.

“I’m going to do some housework and then we
can all go to the shopping mall when Xoliswa picks
up baby Bongi,” said Mama.
But just then, they stopped doing what they
were all doing because ... “*WHE! WHE! WHE!*” went
baby Bongi.
“I’ll go see to him,” said Mama.
“He needs his nappy changed,” said Mama,
coming back with baby Bongi.
“*Poo!*” said Thoko.
“Come and help me, Thoko,” said Mama.
“*No way!*” said Thoko holding her nose.
“Go on,” said Gogo. “One day, you’ll have your
own baby and then you’ll know how to change
a nappy.”
Thoko followed Mama and the smelly baby into
the lounge.



Dit is ’n Saterdagoggend toe
baba Bongi opdaag.
“Tannie Xoliswa moet
by die oggendmark
haar stringe krale
gaan verkoop, en ek
het aangebied om
babasitter te wees,” verduidelik Mama vir Thoko.
“Thoko kan help,” sê Gogo.
“Hoekom kan tannie Xoliswa nie haar baba
saamneem nie?” vra Thoko, wat haar eie planne het.
“Want as hy huil, kan ek nie met my kopers praat
nie,” verduidelik tannie Xoliswa.
“Dit sal pret wees om ’n baba in die huis te hê,”
sê Mama.
“Maar babas huil die hele tyd,” sê Thoko.
“O, ek onthou toe jy ’n baba was,” sê Gogo. “Dit was
’n aanhoudende gewê-wê-wê!”
En die oomblik toe tannie Xoliswa loop, is dit presies
wat baba Bongi doen.
“*WÊ! WÊ! WÊ!*”





“Thoko, wieg die stootwaentjie, asseblief. Babas hou daarvan om gewieg te word,” sê Gogo. Thoko wieg die stootwaentjie.
 “Nie so hard nie...” sê Gogo, “... saggies.” Thoko doen dit saggies, en baba Bongi hou op met hui.
 “So ja,” fluister Gogo. “Hy gaan nou aan die slaap raak.”
 “Ontbyt is gereed,” roep Mama.
 Op hulle tone volg Thoko en Gogo die heerlike geur van spek en eiers tot in die kombuis.
 “So, wat is jou planne vir die oggend?” vra Mama vir Thoko.
 “Ek gaan Nichelle se aandrok was,” sê Thoko. Dan dink sy aan nog dinge, “En krale inryg... en... en...”
 “Julle twee het n besige oggend,” sê Gogo. “Ek gaan my voete laat rus en kyk wat op TV is.”



“Thoko, please rock the baby buggy. Babies like being rocked,” said Gogo. So, Thoko rocked the baby buggy.

“Not so hard...” said Gogo, “... gently.” Thoko did it gently, and baby Bongi stopped crying.

“There,” whispered Gogo. “He’s falling asleep.”

“Breakfast is ready,” called Mama.

On tippy-toes, Thoko and Gogo followed the yummy smell of eggs and bacon into the kitchen.

“So, what are your plans for this morning?” Mama asked Thoko.

“I’m going to wash Nichelle’s ballgown,” said Thoko. Then she thought some more, “And thread beads... and... and...”

“What busy mornings you are both going to have,” said Gogo. “I’m going to put my feet up and see what’s on TV.”



And whenever he went, “WHE! WHE! WHE!”, Thoko did something to make him blow bubbles and giggle.



She sang all her school songs for baby Bongi. She tickled baby Bongi. She even let baby Bongi put Nichelle into his gobby mouth.



Well, Thoko also had lots of things to do, but she also liked to help Mama, so... She clapped hands with baby Bongi. She pulled funny faces for baby Bongi.



Wel, Thoko het ook hope dinge om te doen, maar sy hou ook daarvan om vir Mama te help, so...

Sy klap hande saam met baba Bongi. Sy trek snaakse gesigte vir baba Bongi.



Sy sing al haar skoolliedjies vir baba Bongi. Sy kielie vir baba Bongi.



Sy laat selfs toe dat baba Bongi vir Nichelle in sy kwylbekkie sit.

En elke keer as hy weer begin: “WÊ! WÊ! WÊ!”, doen Thoko iets om hom te laat spoegborrels blaas en giggel.

Get story active!



Raak doenig met stories!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *Thoko, the babysitter* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Little Goat* (pages 7 to 10) and *The tale of Oxpecker and Buffalo* (page 14).

Hier volg 'n paar aktiwiteite wat julle kan probeer. Hulle is op die volgende stories in hierdie uitgawe van die Nal'ibali-bylae gebaseer: *Thoko, die babasitter* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12), *Klein Bokkie* (bladsye 7 tot 10) en *Die verhaal van Renostervoël en Buffel* (bladsy 15).

Thoko, the babysitter

Be a word detective and find these words in the story.

- 1. The sound that a baby makes. _____
- 2. The name of a song. _____
- 3. A day of the week. _____
- 4. A time of day. _____
- 5. Something we do with our bodies. _____
- 6. The name of something you wear around your neck. _____
- 7. A word that describes something that smells or tastes nice. _____
- 8. The name of something you carry things in. _____
- 9. The name of something you push a baby in. _____
- 10. A word that rhymes with "nappy". _____
- 11. A word ending with the letters -ful. _____
- 12. Something you do with beads. _____
- 13. The name of a place with lots of shops. _____
- 14. The opposite of "dirty". _____
- 15. The name of Thoko's doll. _____



Thoko, die babasitter

Wees 'n woordspeurder en vind die volgende woorde in die storie.

- 1. Die geluid wat 'n baba maak. _____
- 2. Die naam van 'n liedjie. _____
- 3. 'n Dag van die week. _____
- 4. 'n Tyd van die dag. _____
- 5. Iets wat ons met ons liggame doen. _____
- 6. Die naam van iets wat jy om jou nek dra. _____
- 7. 'n Woord wat kos beskryf wat lekker ruik. _____
- 8. 'n Ander woord vir "lag". _____
- 9. Die naam van iets waarin jy 'n baba rondstoot. _____
- 10. 'n Woord wat rym met "huis". _____
- 11. 'n Woord wat eindig met die letters -lyn. _____
- 12. Iets wat jy met krale doen. _____
- 13. Die naam van 'n plek waar daar baie winkels is. _____
- 14. Die teenoorgestelde van "vuil". _____
- 15. Die naam van Thoko se pop. _____



The tale of Oxpecker and Buffalo

Do you have any suggestions for what Oxpecker and Buffalo could do to get along better? Write a letter to them in which you share these ideas. (Do this with a group of friends or on your own!)



Die verhaal van Renostervoël en Buffel

Het jy enige voorstelle vir wat Renostervoël en Buffel kan doen om beter oor die weg te kom? Skryf 'n brief aan hulle waarin jy hierdie idees deel. (Doen dit saam met 'n groep maats of op jou eie!)

Little Goat

- ♥ Discuss with your children what it means to be lost by asking, "Do you think Little Goat was lost? Why/why not?"
- ♥ Invite your children to draw a picture that shows what it feels like to be lost.
- ♥ Challenge older children to retell the story using human characters in place of Mother Goat and Little Goat.



Klein Bokkie

- ♥ Bespreek met jou kinders wat dit beteken om weg te raak deur te vra: "Dink julle Klein Bokkie het weggeraak? Waarom/waarom nie?"
- ♥ Nooi jou kinders om 'n prent te teken wat wys hoe dit voel om weg te raak.
- ♥ Daag ouer kinders uit om die storie oor te vertel deur menslike karakters in plaas van Mamma Bok en Klein Bokkie te gebruik.



The tale of Oxpecker and Buffalo

By Kai Tuomi ■ Illustrations by Samantha van Riet



In the old days, Oxpecker had a bright yellow bill. He lived in a little hut in a patch of long grass. Each day he would sweep his hut before setting off into the grass to catch his favourite food. At night he would climb into his nest-bed, his belly full of green grasshoppers, flies and wriggly worms.

If anyone came into the patch of long grass, Oxpecker would fly up and shout at them. He would peck them and make a fuss until they went away. He liked to live alone, and he didn't want to share with anyone.

One day, while Oxpecker was out searching for insects, he heard a low rumble, like the sound of thunder rolling in the hills, and something blocked out the sun.

"What now?" shrieked Oxpecker, flying up out of the long grass to get a better view.

A big, black animal with heavy horns was walking through the long grass.



"Hello," said Buffalo. "I haven't eaten anything in weeks. This long grass is exactly what I need. May I have some?"

"No! Go away!" shouted Oxpecker.

"Well, I'll die if I don't eat something. There hasn't been any rain for months. This is the only patch of long grass around here. Won't you let me eat some of it, please?"

"Didn't you hear me? Go away!" said Oxpecker flying around Buffalo's head.

"But you don't even eat grass," Buffalo said. And then he tried again, "We could share the grass."

"I don't share! This is mine! Mine! Mine! Now go away!" shouted Oxpecker.

Buffalo's forehead wrinkled and his eyes narrowed to slits. He got so angry that his tail swished back and forth, making a loud clapping sound as it struck the sides of his rump. "Well, if you are going to be rude, I'm going to eat it anyway. I eat grass, that is what I do, and I am hungry, so here I GO, you rude bird," said Buffalo about to chomp on some grass.

"You wouldn't dare!" shrieked Oxpecker.

"How are you going to stop me? Look at how big I am. And because you're being so rude, I've decided that I'm going to eat and eat and eat until I'm full." And with a loud *MUNCH! CRUNCH!* Buffalo started to eat.

This made Oxpecker so angry that the end of his beak turned bright red. Oxpecker flew around Buffalo's head shouting and shrieking and whooping, but Buffalo just kept on eating. Soon all the long grass was gone. To make matters worse, Buffalo put his big hoof right through the roof of Oxpecker's hut.

Oxpecker flew up onto Buffalo's back and started pecking away at his skin.

"That's not going to work," said Buffalo. "My skin is very thick. Even Lion has tried to bite me with his sharp teeth and I got away. You are too small, Oxpecker. And you deserved what you got. I was willing to share."

"Well, that's it then," said Oxpecker growing suddenly quiet. "I was only angry and rude because that was my home. Now I have no home and no food – all those delicious green grasshoppers, flies and wriggly worms that lived in the long grass are gone! Everything's gone."

Buffalo looked back at Oxpecker, who was crying, and then to the bare patch of earth and the broken hut. "I'm sorry I destroyed your home," he said, "but maybe I can make it up to you. I have a problem with insects, you see. I mean, just take a look at my back. There are always far too many insects hanging on and crawling all over me. You could eat them, and it would be really nice to have someone finally get rid of them for me."

Oxpecker looked up and down Buffalo's body and noticed all the little insects clinging to Buffalo's skin. The bird's tummy rumbled, but the thought of doing Buffalo a favour after everything he had done, made Oxpecker angrier and angrier. His yellow bill grew redder and redder.

"First you ate all my lovely grass!" shouted Oxpecker. "Then you wrecked my house. You actually put your big hoof right through the roof! Now you want me to eat all these insects as a favour!" He walked up and down Buffalo's back, pecking at the insects as he talked. "You really are the worst, Buffalo! As if I would help you," he said with his little mouth full of insects.



Buffalo simply shrugged and walked off with Oxpecker riding on his back, shouting and eating insects. And they are still doing that to this day, but Oxpecker never forgave Buffalo, and his yellow beak stayed red forever.



Drive your
imagination



Die verhaal van Renostervoël en Buffel

Deur Kai Tuomi ■ Illustrasies deur Samantha van Riet

Storiehoekie



In die ou dae het Renostervoël 'n heldergeel snawel gehad. Hy het in 'n klein hutjie in 'n lappie lang gras gewoon. Hy het elke dag sy hut uitgevee voordat hy koers gekies het na die gras om sy gunstelingkos te gaan vang. Saans het hy dan in sy nesbed geklim, met sy maag vol groen sprinkane, vlieë en wriemelende wurms.

As enigiemand dit naby die lang gras sou waag, het Renostervoël opgevlieg en op hulle geskree. Hy het hulle gepik en verwilder totdat hulle weggegaan het. Hy het daarvan gehou om alleen te woon, en wou dit nie met enigeen deel nie.

Op 'n dag, terwyl Renostervoël insekte soek, hoor hy 'n diep gerammel, soos die geluid van donderweer in die heuwels, en iets keer die son weg.

"Wat op aarde?" skree Renostervoël en vlieg op uit die lang gras om beter te kan sien.

'n Groot, swart dier met sterk horings loop deur die lang gras.



"Hallo," sê Buffel. "Ek het weke laas iets geëet. Hierdie lang gras is presies wat ek nodig het. Kan ek maar daarvan eef?"

"Nee! Gaan weg!" skree Renostervoël.

"Wel, ek sal doodgaan as ek nie iets eet nie. Dit het maande laas gereën en hierdie is die enigste lappie lang gras hier rond. Kan ek asseblief daarvan eef?"

"Het jy my nie gehoor nie? Gaan weg!" sê Renostervoël, en vlieg om Buffel se kop.

"Maar jy eet nie eens gras nie," sê Buffel. En hy probeer weer: "Ons kan die gras deel."

"Ek deel nie! Dis myne! Myne! Myne! Skoert nou!" skree Renostervoël.

Buffel se voorkop trek op 'n plooi en sy oë trek op skrefies. Hy is so kwaad dat sy stert heen en weer swiep en 'n hard klappgeluid maak toe dit teen sy kruis klap. "Wel, as jy onbeskof gaan wees, gaan ek dit in elk geval eet. Ek eet gras, dis wat ek doen, en ek is honger, so hier GAAN ek, jou ongepoetste voël," sê Buffel en mik na die naaste graspol.

"Jy sal dit nie waag nie!" gil Renostervoël.

"Hoe gaan jy my keer? Kyk hoe groot is ek. En omdat jy so onbeskof is, gaan ek eet en eet en eet totdat ek genoeg gehad het." En met 'n harde KNARS! KNARS! begin Buffel eet.

Dit maak Renostervoël so kwaad dat die punt van sy snawel helderrooi word. Renostervoël vlieg om Buffel se kop en skree en gil en gaan tekere, maar Buffel hou net aan met eet. Gou is al die lang gras weg. Om dinge erger te maak, trap Buffel met sy groot hoef reg deur die dak van Renostervoël se hut.

Renostervoël vlieg tot op Buffel se rug en begin sy vel pik.

"Dit gaan nie werk nie," sê Buffel. "My vel is baie dik. Selfs Leeu het my al met sy skerp tande probeer byt, en ek het weggekom. Jy's te klein, Renostervoël. En jy't gekry wat jy verdien het. Ek was bereid om te deel."

"Wel, dan's dit hoe dit is," sê Renostervoël, en raak skielik stil. "Ek was net kwaad en onbeskof omdat dit my huis was. Nou het ek nie meer 'n huis of kos nie – al daardie heerlike groen sprinkane, vlieë en wriemelende wurms wat in die lang gras gewoon het, is weg! Alles is weg."

Buffel kyk om na die huilende Renostervoël, en dan na die kaal stuk grond en die stukkende hut. "Ek's baie jammer dat ek jou huis vernietig het," sê hy, "maar dalk kan ek jou vergoed daarvoor. Jy sien, ek het 'n probleem met insekte. Kyk maar net na my rug. Daar is altyd hopeloos te veel insekte wat oral aan my hang en oor my kruip. Jy kan hulle eet, en dit sal regtig lekker wees as iemand my uiteindelik kan help om van hulle ontslae te raak."

Renostervoël kyk op en af langs Buffel se rug, en sien al die klein insekte wat aan Buffel se vel vasklou. Die voël se maag grom, maar die idee om vir Buffel 'n guns te doen na alles wat gebeur het, maak Renostervoël net kwater en kwater. Sy geel snawel word rooier en rooier.

"Eers eet jy al my lieflike gras op!" skree Renostervoël. "Dan verwoes jy my huis. Jy het sowaar met jou groot hoef die dak stukkend getrap! Nou wil jy hê ek moet jou 'n guns doen en al hierdie insekte opeet!" Hy loop op en af op Buffel se rug, en pik aan die insekte terwyl hy praat. "Jy is vermetel, Buffel! Asof ek jou sal help," sê hy met sy mond vol insekte.



Buffel haal net sy skouers op en loop verder, met Renostervoël wat op sy rug ry en bly skree en insekte eet. En dit doen hulle tot vandag toe, maar Renostervoël het nooit vir Buffel vergewe nie, en sy geel snawel het vir altyd rooi gebly.



Nal'ibali fun Nal'ibali-pret



1.



Tell a story!

- ☐ Look at this picture. What do you think Priya and her mom are doing? Where do you think Priya's little brother, Rahul, has come from? Why is he running? What do think is going to happen next?
- ☐ Use the picture to help you tell your own story about Priya, Rahul and their mom. This picture could be where your story starts or where it ends!
- ☐ Share your story with a family member or a friend.

Vertel 'n storie!

- ☐ Kyk na hierdie prent. Wat dink jy doen Priya en haar ma? Waar dink jy was Priya se klein boetie, Rahul? Waarom hardloop hy? Wat dink jy gaan volgende gebeur?
- ☐ Gebruik die prent om jou te help om jou eie storie oor Priya, Rahul en hul ma te vertel. Hierdie prent kan wees waar jou storie begin of waar dit eindig!
- ☐ Deel jou storie met 'n familielid of vriend.

2.

Give a clue. Take a guess!

Here is a game that celebrates Get-Caught-Reading Month to play with a partner.

- Q On the lines below write a list of the ten craziest places where you would like to read. Don't let you partner see what you are writing.
- Q Now give your partner a clue for each place on your list that helps him or her to guess the place you wrote down.
- Q How many places did your partner guess correctly? Was that because you gave such good clues, or because your partner made good guesses – or a bit of both?



Gee 'n leidraad. Waag 'n raaiskoot!

Hier is 'n speletjie wat Word-betrap-terwyl-jy-lees-maand vier. Jy kan dit saam met 'n maat speel.

- Q Skryf op die reëls hieronder 'n lys van die tien gekste plekke waar jy sal wil lees. Moenie dat jou maat sien wat jy skryf nie.
- Q Gee nou vir jou maat 'n leidraad vir elke plek op jou lys om hom of haar te help raai watter plek jy neergeskryf het.
- Q Hoeveel plekke het jou maat reg geraai? Is dit omdat jy sulke goeie leidrade gegee het, of omdat jou maat goeie raaiskote gewaag het – of 'n bietjie van albei?



3.

Where do you think these people were caught reading?



Waar dink jy is hierdie mense betrap terwyl hulle gelees het?

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:

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

Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust and Tiso Blackstar Education. Translation by Anita van Zyl. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

Daily Dispatch

The Herald

Sunday Times

Sowetan
IN THE KNOW ON THE MOVE.



Drive your
imagination

