



Build your baby's brain!

Have you ever wondered why we read to babies and toddlers? The simple answer is that reading together is a wonderful way to get to know each other, develop your baby's or toddler's language and stimulate their minds to have big thoughts and ideas! Here are some tips for reading to babies and toddlers.



Stimuleer jou baba se brein!

Het jy al ooit gewonder waarom ons vir babas en kleuters lees? Die eenvoudige antwoord is dat saamlees 'n wonderlike manier is om mekaar te leer ken, om jou baba of kleuter se taal te ontwikkel en om hul breine te stimuleer om met vindingryke gedagtes en idees vorendag te kom! Hier volg 'n paar wenke oor hoe en wat om vir babas en kleuters te lees.



BIRTH TO 6 MONTHS

1. First books that have simple pictures or photographs of babies' faces, usually work well for very young babies.
2. Until babies can sit on their own, it's easiest to put them on your lap with their back against you and to hold the book in front of them.
3. Repetition and routine make young babies feel secure, so you can read the same book over and over again in exactly the same place each day without boring your baby! You can also say different things to what is written on the pages, as long as you and your baby enjoy yourselves.

GEBOORTE TOT 6 MAANDE

1. Beginnerboeke met eenvoudige prente of foto's van babas se gesigte werk gewoonlik goed vir baie jong babas.
2. Totdat babas self kan sit, is dit die maklikste om hulle op jou skoot te laat sit met hul rug teen jou, en die boek voor hulle vas te hou.
3. Herhaling en roetine laat jong babas veilig voel; daarom kan jy elke dag dieselfde boek oor en oor op presies dieselfde plek lees sonder om jou baba te vervel! Jy kan ook ander woorde sê as wat op die bladsye geskryf staan, solank jy en jou baba die leestyd geniet.



6 TO 12 MONTHS

1. From about six months of age, most babies also enjoy books that have songs and rhymes in them. Read the words, but also talk about what you see in the pictures and name some of the objects and colours. Don't forget to make lots of interesting sounds too, for example, moo when you look at a picture of a cow!
2. Board books and cloth books work best when you want to allow babies to handle books on their own, like during nappy changes or when they are in their pram. These books can be chewed, pulled and patted without breaking! Remember that chewing books is normal – it's a sign that your baby is teething.
3. Older babies enjoy books with flaps, pop-ups and buttons that you press to make sounds. They also begin to get more involved with what is going on in the book, like pointing to things on the page or trying to turn the page.

6 TOT 12 MAANDE

1. Vanaf sowat ses maande geniet die meeste babas ook boeke wat liedjies of rymies bevat. Lees die woorde, maar praat ook oor wat julle in die prente sien en benoem sommige van die voorwerpe en kleure. Moenie vergeet om ook baie interessante geluide te maak nie, byvoorbeeld, moe wanneer julle na 'n prent van 'n koei kyk!
2. Kartonboeke en lapboeke werk die beste wanneer jy babas 'n kans wil gee om self boeke te hanteer, soos wanneer hul doeke geruil word of wanneer hulle in 'n stootwaentjie is. Hierdie boeke kan gekou, getrek en geklap word sonder om te skeur! Onthou dat dit normaal is om aan boeke te kou – dit is 'n teken dat jou baba tande kry.
3. Ouer babas geniet boeke met flappies, opwipprente en knoppies wat jy druk om geluide te maak. Hulle begin ook meer betrokke raak by dit wat in die boek gebeur, soos om na dinge op die bladsy te wys of te probeer om die bladsy om te blaai.

1 TO 2 YEARS

1. At this stage, children's ability to understand and use language increases dramatically. Although they continue to enjoy the books from their first year, they often also like stories about other children, animals and familiar everyday experiences.
2. You should continue to set aside special times each day to read with toddlers as this helps them learn that reading is a pleasurable activity!

1 TOT 2 JAAR

1. In hierdie stadium brei kinders se taalbegrip en taalgebruik dramaties uit. Hoewel hulle steeds die boeke uit hul eerste jaar geniet, hou hulle dikwels ook van stories oor ander kinders, diere en bekende, alledaagse ervarings.
2. Jy moet steeds elke dag spesiale tye opsy sit om saam met kleuters te lees, want dit help hulle om te leer dat lees 'n genotvolle aktiwiteit is!



Drive your
imagination



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

Story stars



This year, children's author and activist, Lebohang Masango, was Nal'ibali's World Read Aloud Day ambassador. We chatted to her to find out more about her passion for literacy.

How did your love for reading and storytelling start?

It started at about four years old when my mom and dad got me the entire box set of *Poldy flies high* books and audio stories by Felicia Law. I would sit for hours listening to the cassette tapes and reading along with the books, even before I could actually read! My mother also always read to me at bedtime.

You are the author of *Mpumi's magic beads*. Have you always wanted to write a children's book?

Yes, but of all my ambitions, it is the one I spoke about the least. I grew up reading a lot, but when I became an adult, it was easier to imagine myself writing for adults, because I am one! I admire children's book writers. I have always thought that writing for children is difficult – holding children's interest is not easy.

Tell us about *Mpumi's magic beads*.

I really love Johannesburg and I have always wanted to write about the city from a child's perspective. I wanted to show that it can be a fun, safe and educational space for children. This book is also special because it affirms children. It focuses on the importance of self-esteem and friendship.

Do you think people in South Africa are interested in reading and storytelling?

I believe reading and storytelling are always appealing. I think the key to keeping people interested in literature, is to give them opportunities to read on their electronic devices.

You are a Youth Advocate for UNICEF's volunteer programme. What do you do? What role does reading play in this?

As a Youth Advocate, I am working to ensure that South Africa's children are safe and able to reach their full potential. Literacy is a critical building block for individuals and communities. Reading and storytelling can teach people so many things, such as how to use your imagination, how to develop the confidence to speak out and how to be more compassionate to others. Exposing children to these lessons is important because readers become leaders, as we know.



Storiesterre



Hierdie jaar was kinderboekskrywer en aktivis, Lebohang Masango, Nal'ibali se ambassadeur vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees. Ons het met haar gesels om meer uit te vind oor haar passie vir geletterdheid.

Waar het jou liefde vir lees en die vertel van stories begin?

Dit het begin toe ek omtrent vier jaar oud was en my ma en pa vir my die volledige stel boeke en oudioverhale van *Poldy flies high* deur Felicia Law gegee het. Ek het ure lank na die kassette geluister terwyl ek in die boeke gevolg het, selfs voor ek regtig kon lees! My ma het ook altyd voor slaaptyd vir my geles.

Jy is die skrywer van *Mpumi se towerkrale*. Wou jy nog altyd 'n kinderboek skryf?

Ja, maar van al my ambisies is dit die een waaroor ek die minste gepraat het. Ek het baie gelees terwyl ek grootgeword het, maar as volwassene was dit makliker om te dink dat ek vir grootmense moet skryf, omdat ek self een is! Ek bewonder kinderboekskrywers. Ek het altyd gedink dis moeilik om vir kinders te skryf – dis nie maklik om kinders se aandag te hou nie.

Vertel vir ons van *Mpumi se towerkrale*.

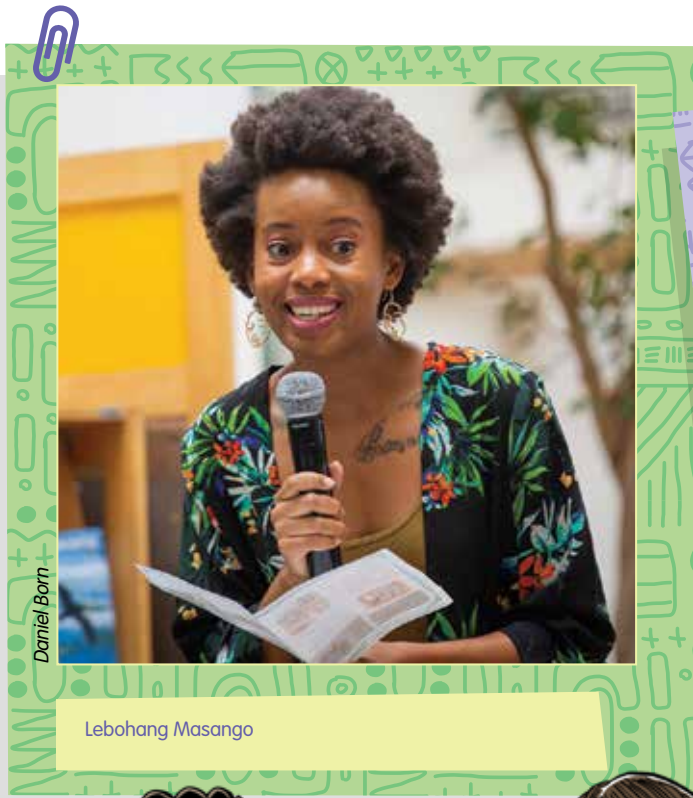
Ek is regtig lief vir Johannesburg, en ek wou altyd 'n boek oor die stad skryf vanuit 'n kind se perspektief. Ek wou wys dat dit 'n prettige, veilige en opvoedkundige ruimte vir kinders kan wees. Die boek is ook spesiaal, want dit maak kinders sterker. Dit fokus op die belangrikheid van selfagting en vriendskap.

Dink jy mense in Suid-Afrika stel belang in lees en die vertel van stories?

Ek glo lees en die vertel van stories is altyd aanloklik. Ek dink die geheim om mense se belangstelling in letterkunde te behou, is om vir hulle geleenthede te gee om op hul elektroniese toestelle te lees.

Jy is 'n Kampvegter vir die Jeug vir UNICEF se vrywilligerprogram. Wat doen jy? Watter rol speel lees hierin?

As 'n Kampvegter vir die Jeug werk ek om te verseker dat Suid-Afrika se kinders veilig is en hul volle potensiaal bereik. Geletterdheid is 'n kritieke boublok vir individue en gemeenskappe. Lees en die vertel van stories kan vir mense so baie dinge leer, soos hoe om jou verbeelding te gebruik, hoe om die selfvertroue te ontwikkel om op te staan en te praat en hoe om meer medelye met ander te hê. Dit is belangrik om kinders aan hierdie lesse bloot te stel, want lesers word leiers, soos ons reeds weet.



Lebohang Masango



Lebohang Masango at Nal'ibali's World Read Aloud Day 2019 celebration.

Lebohang Masango by Nal'ibali se viering van Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees 2019.



Drive your
imagination



Developing a reading club programme

Do you need some help with reading club activities? Here are some suggestions.

Certain activities are great to do each time you meet. Choose from the other activities depending on how they link with the books and stories you are sharing and how much time you have. Change some activities each week to help keep your reading club sessions fresh and interesting and to encourage the children to attend regularly!



Games and songs

These are fun ways to start a session. Teach the children the games and songs that you used to play and sing as a child and play ones they know too. Sing songs in the home languages of all the children and in other languages.



Speletjies en liedjies

Dit is prettige maniere om 'n sessie mee te begin. Leer vir die kinders die speletjies en liedjies wat jy as kind gespeel en gesing het en speel ook speletjies en sing liedjies wat hulle ken. Sing liedjies in die huistale van al die kinders en in ander tale.



Reading aloud and storytelling

Put the power of books and stories at the heart of your club's activities by reading at least one story aloud or telling one in each session. When children listen to stories being read and told, it motivates them to want to read, so that they can unlock stories for themselves.



Hardop lees en die vertel van stories

Maak die krag van boeke en stories die middelpunt van jou klub se aktiwiteite deur in elke sessie minstens een storie hardop te lees of te vertel. Wanneer kinders luister na stories wat gelees en vertel word, motiveer dit hulle om te wil lees sodat hulle self stories kan ontsluit.



Reading together and alone

Let children who can already read, share books together in small groups or pairs. They can also read to other children in the club who are not yet reading. Join in by letting a child read to you or by reading to a small group of children. Sometimes also let children spend time alone with a book, reading silently or looking at the pictures and telling their own story. Spending time with books in these ways encourages children to choose and share books they are interested in.



Lees saam en alleen

Laat kinders wat reeds kan lees, boeke in klein groepe of pare deel. Hulle kan ook vir ander kinders in die klub lees wat nog nie kan lees nie. Neem deel deur 'n kind vir jou te laat lees of deur vir 'n klein groepie kinders te lees. Laat die kinders ook soms tyd alleen met 'n boek deurbring deur stil vir hulself te lees of na die prente te kyk en hul eie storie te vertel. Wanneer kinders op hierdie maniere met boeke omgaan, moedig dit hulle aan om boeke waarin hulle belangstel te kies en te deel.



Talking about books

Introduce new books by showing them to the children and telling them a little bit about each one to get them curious and keen to read.



Praat oor boeke

Stel nuwe boeke bekend deur dit vir die kinders te wys en hulle iets oor elkeen te vertel om hulle nuuskierig te maak en lus om te lees.



Writing

Give children different opportunities to write. They can make their own books to read themselves and to share with others, or they can write about books they have read, or make greeting cards for friends and family. Offer to help children who do not yet have the confidence to write on their own by writing down what they tell you.



Skryf

Gee vir kinders verskillende geleenthede om te skryf. Hulle kan hul eie boeke maak om self te lees en met ander te deel, of hulle kan oor boeke skryf wat hulle gelees het, of groetkaartjies vir vriende en familie maak. Bied aan om kinders te help wat nog nie die selfvertroue het om op hul eie te skryf nie deur neer te skryf wat hulle vir jou sê.



Art, craft and drama

Encourage the children to paint or draw pictures, and to make puppets or other objects related to the story you have read or told. Or, allow time for the children to act out the story.



Kuns, handwerk en drama

Moedig die kinders aan om prente te verf of te teken en handpoppe of ander voorwerpe in die storie wat jy gelees of vertel het, te maak. Of maak tyd vir die kinders om die storie op te voer.



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

Dear Na'ibali

Please help me! My daughter is in Grade 1. We have been reading together at home since she was born, so she could already read before she went to school. She is bored with reading at school because she finds the readers she is given boring. I am worried that she is going to lose her passion for books. What can I do?

Feroza Samsodien, Mitchells Plain

Dear Feroza

How wonderful that you gave your daughter such a good reading start in life! It's great that she can read for herself, but don't stop reading aloud to her. Read books to her that she is not yet able to manage on her own. So, for example, if she can read simple picture books, then try reading picture books with more words in them to her. If she can read most picture books, then try reading early chapter books to her.

Have you tried chatting to your daughter's teacher and letting her know that she can already read? Perhaps her teacher is not aware of this. Ask her if she could send more challenging reading material home for your child to read.

Keep on enjoying reading together!

The Na'ibali Team



Beste Na'ibali

Help my, asseblief! My dogter is in Graad 1. Ons lees al saam by die huis vandat sy gebore is, en sy kon dus al lees voordat sy skool toe is. By die skool verveel lees haar, want sy vind haar leesboekies vervelig. Ek is bekommerd dat sy haar passie vir boeke gaan verloor. Wat kan ek doen?

Feroza Samsodien, Mitchells Plain

Beste Feroza

Hoe wonderlik dat jy jou dogter so 'n goeie leesvoorsprong in die lewe gegee het! Dit is wonderlik dat sy self kan lees, maar moenie ophou om hardop vir haar te lees nie. Lees vir haar boeke wat sy nog nie op haar eie kan baasraak nie. As sy byvoorbeeld eenvoudige prentboeke kan lees, probeer dan om vir haar prentboeke met meer woorde te lees. As sy die meeste prentboeke kan lees, probeer dan om vir haar eenvoudige boeke met hoofstukke te lees.

Het jy al met jou dogter se onderwyser probeer gesels en haar laat weet dat jou dogter reeds kan lees? Dalk is sy nie bewus daarvan nie. Vra haar of sy meer uitdagende leesmateriaal huis toe kan stuur vir jou kind om te lees.

Hou aan om lekker saam te lees!

Die Na'ibali-span



Dear Na'ibali

I am a Grade 4 teacher and I believe in the power of stories, so I read to my class every day. I also want to find audio stories in the children's home language, Sesotho, and in English so that they can listen to them. I have looked in different shops, but I can't find any at all in Sesotho and only a few in English and they are very expensive. Do you know where I can find some affordable audio stories?

Kamohelo Majoro, Phahameng

Dear Kamohelo

You've come to the right place! We have free audio stories on our website in ten languages. You can find them on our website (www.nalibali.org), but if you want to play them on your cellphone, then try downloading them from our mobisite (www.nalibali.mobi). We hope you and the children enjoy them!

The Na'ibali Team



Beste Na'ibali

Ek is 'n Graad 4-onderwyser en omdat ek in die krag van stories glo, lees ek elke dag vir my klas. Ek wil ook oudioverhale in die kinders se huistaal, Sesotho, en in Engels vind sodat hulle daarna kan luister. Ek het al in verskillende winkels gekyk, maar ek kan niks in Sesotho opspoor nie, en slegs 'n paar in Engels, wat baie duur is. Weet julle waar ek bekostigbare oudioverhale kan kry?

Kamohelo Majoro, Phahameng

Beste Kamohelo

Jy is by die regte plek! Ons het gratis oudioverhale op ons webwerf in tien tale. Jy kan dit op ons webwerf (www.nalibali.org) vind, maar as jy dit op jou selfoon wil speel, probeer dit van ons selfoonwerf (www.nalibali.mobi) aflaai. Ons hoop jy en die kinders geniet dit!

Die Na'ibali-span

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

Two!

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

Mpumi's magic beads

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



Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

Twee!

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

Mpumi se towerkrale

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

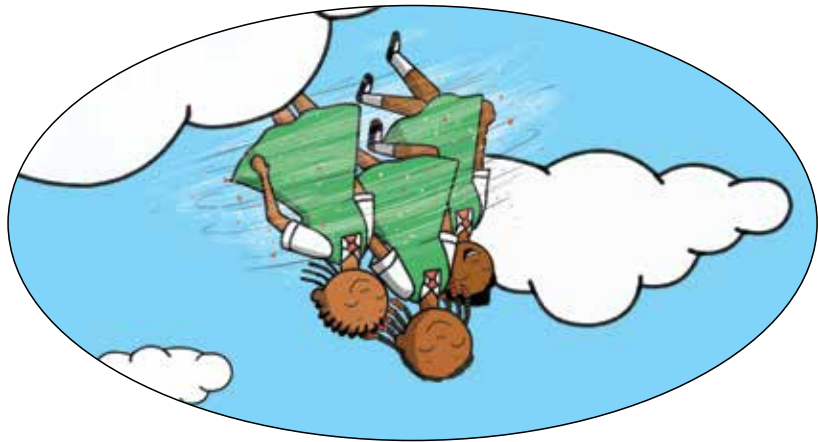


Drive your
imagination



The planetarium is very dark.
The girls' eyes are as big as plates!
Above, a black sky twinkles with many, many stars.
From their seats, they stare deep into space.
"There's the solar system," Tshiamo whispers,
"the planets go around the sun."
"And the one we live on is called Earth," adds Mpumi,
"it's full of life: a home for everyone."
Die planetarium is stikdonker
en die maats se oë is so groot soos pierings.
Hulle staar diep in die ruimte in waar honderde sterretjies
bo hul koppe in die swart lug skitter.
"Kyk daar's die sonnestelsel," fluister Tshiamo,
"die planeet draai om die son."
"En die planeet waarop ons woon, is die Aarde," sê Mpumi,
"dis vol lewe en is 'n huis vir almal."

Asante dink diep en toe kry sy 'n plan:
"Daar's net een manier om uit te vind.
Het julle al ooit die maan en sterre van naby gesien?"
Mpumi skree: "Elk wens ons is hoog in die hemel!"
Die kraleties rinkel en klingel
en die maats lag van lekkerkry.
Voor jy jou oë kan uitvee, vlieg hulle op in die lug
tot deur by die wolke hóg bo die stad.



Asante rubs her chin and thinks.
"There's only one good way to find out.
Ever seen the moon and stars up close?" she winks.
"I wish us into outer space!" Mpumi shouts.
The beads jingle and jangle and sparkle.
The girls all giggle with glee.
The next thing you know, they zoom into the air
and fly up into the clouds, up above the city!

Mpumi's magic beads

Mpumi se towerkrale

Lebohang Masango
Masego Morulane
Elna van der Merwe



This is an adapted version of *Mpumi's magic beads* published by New Africa Books and available in bookstores and online from www.loot.co.za and www.takealot.com. This story is available in eleven official South African languages.

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

dp davidphilip
Trading as **New Africa Books**

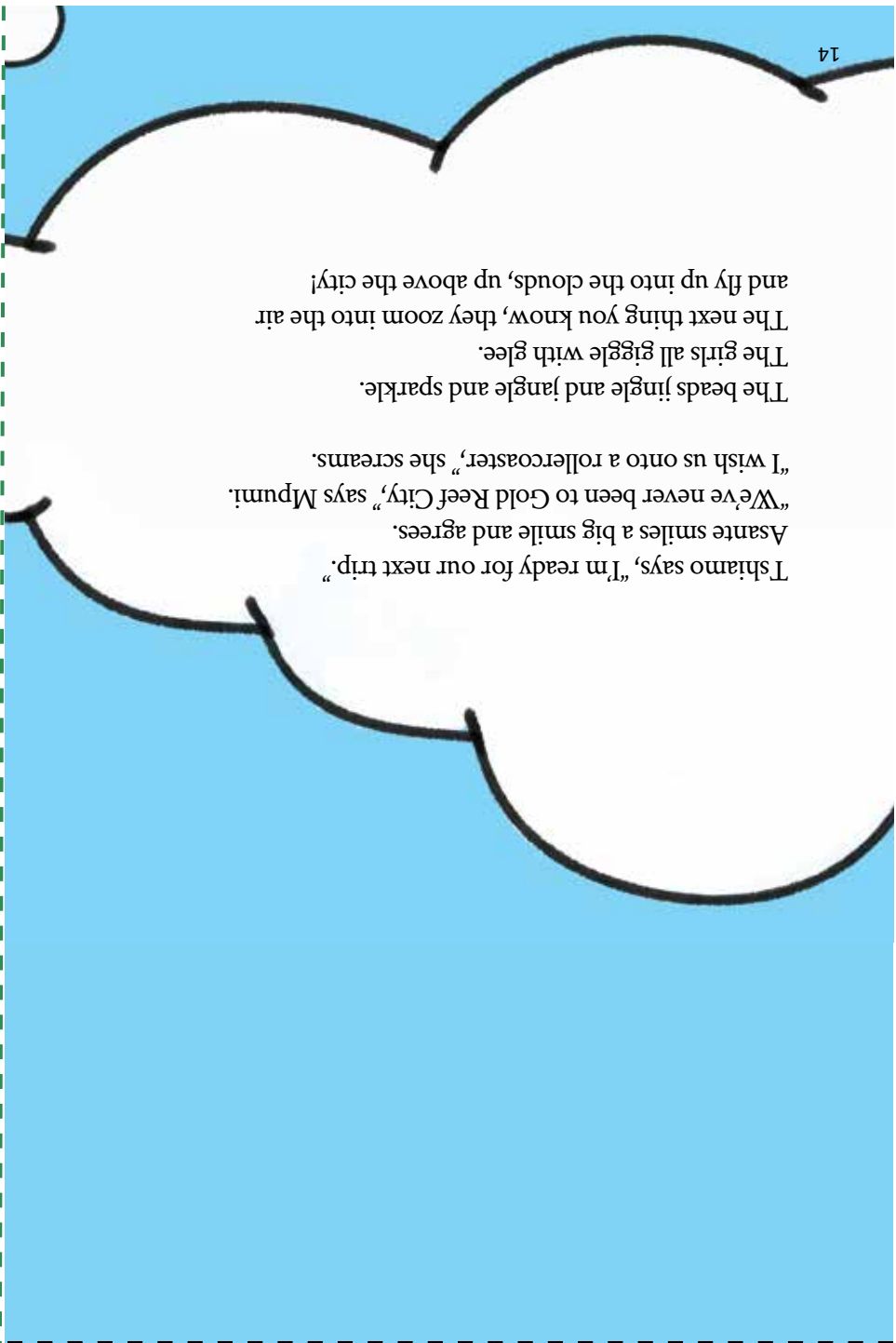
Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



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



Drive your imagination



Tshiamo says, "I'm ready for our next trip."
Asante smiles a big smile and agrees.
"We've never been to Gold Reef City," says Mpumi.
"I wish us onto a rollercoaster," she screams.
The beads jingle and jangle and sparkle.
The girls all giggle with glee.
The next thing you know, they zoom into the air
and fly up into the clouds, up above the city!



The friends just can't believe it;
what an amazing, awesome surprise!
They explore the zoo, count their favourite animals
and run around with the biggest of smiles.
"How did it happen?" asks Tshiamo.
Asante really has no idea.
"Auntie Tshago says my hair is special," Mpumi offers,
"so maybe that's what brought us here."
Die maats kan hulle oë nie glo nie,
wat 'n ongelooflike, groot, vet verrassing!
Hulle stap deur die dieretuin en tel al hul gunsteling-diere
en hardloop rond en lag en gesels.
"Hoe op aarde het dit gebeur?" vra Tshiamo.
Asante weet glad nie.
"Wag, tannie Tshago sê altyd my hare is spesiaal," sê Mpumi.
"Miskien het ek towerkralletjies!"

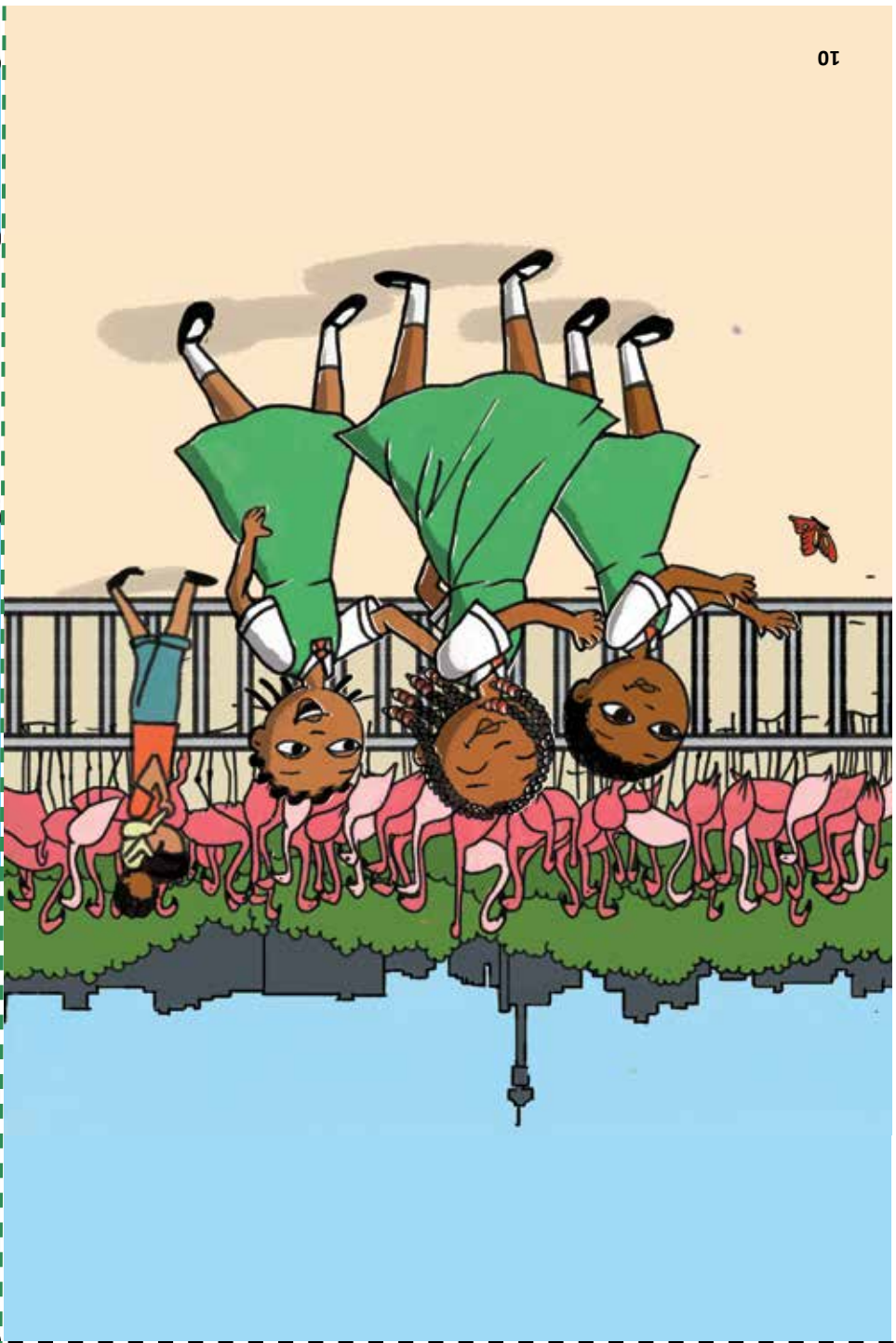
The girls are safe, back at school and happy.
They had such a fun time exploring.
Mpumi, Tshiamo and Asante are the best of friends,
and now they know: Joburg city is not at all boring.

En toe woeps is die meisies veilig terug by die skool.
Dit was só 'n lekker avontuur.
Mpumi, Tshiamo en Asante weet nou
beste maats sorg vir mekaar en hulle weet nog iets:
Johannesburg is glad nie vervelig nie!





Tshiamo sê sy's nou reg vir hul volgende uitstap.
 "Ja, ek ook," sê Asante en glimlag van oor tot oor.
 "Ons was nog nooit by Gold Reef City nie," sê Mpumi
 en skree: "Ek wens ons was op 'n tuimelreinjê!"
 Die kraletjies rinkel en klingel
 en die maats lag van lekkerkry.
 Voor jy jou oë kan uitvee, vlieg hulle op in die lug
 tot doer by die wolke hóóg bo die stad.



The girls all feel good and glad now,
 they stand up and get ready to go,
 feeling full of love and holding hands.
 "I wish us back to school! I wish us back to school!
 I wish us back to school!" their voices echo.

The beads jingle and jangle and sparkle.
 The girls all giggle with glee.
 The next thing you know, they zoom into the air
 and fly up into the clouds, up above the city!

Hulle hou hande vas en al drie voel sommer nou baie beter.
 "Ek wens ons is terug by die skool!" roep Asante.
 "Ek wens ons is terug by die skool!" roep Tshiamo.
 "Ek wens ons is terug by die skool!" roep Mpumi.

Die kraletjies rinkel en klingel
 en die maats lag van lekkerkry.
 Voor jy jou oë kan uitvee, vlieg hulle op in die lug
 tot doer by die wolke hóóg bo die stad.

In Joburg city, all dull and grey,
 three friends are bored at school.
 It's break time and they would like to play,
 but there's no grass, no field or pool.

Their classes are in a big, concrete building
 with offices above and shops below,
 on a busy street full of people and cars,
 so they have no other place to go.

Johannesburg lyk vandag so vaal en grys,
 dis pouse en die drie maats wil graag speel,
 maar hulle skool is tog so vaal en grys
 sonder 'n grasperk of swemplek of speelplek.

Hulle klasse is in 'n groot betongebou
 met kantore bo en winkels onder
 langs 'n besige straat vol mense en motors
 sonder 'n grasperk of swemplek of speelplek.



Mpumi sighs and twirls her black braids.
Tshiamo says, "Those beads look so pretty."
"Thank you," she replies and spins around,
"I was plaited by Tshego, my favourite aunty!"

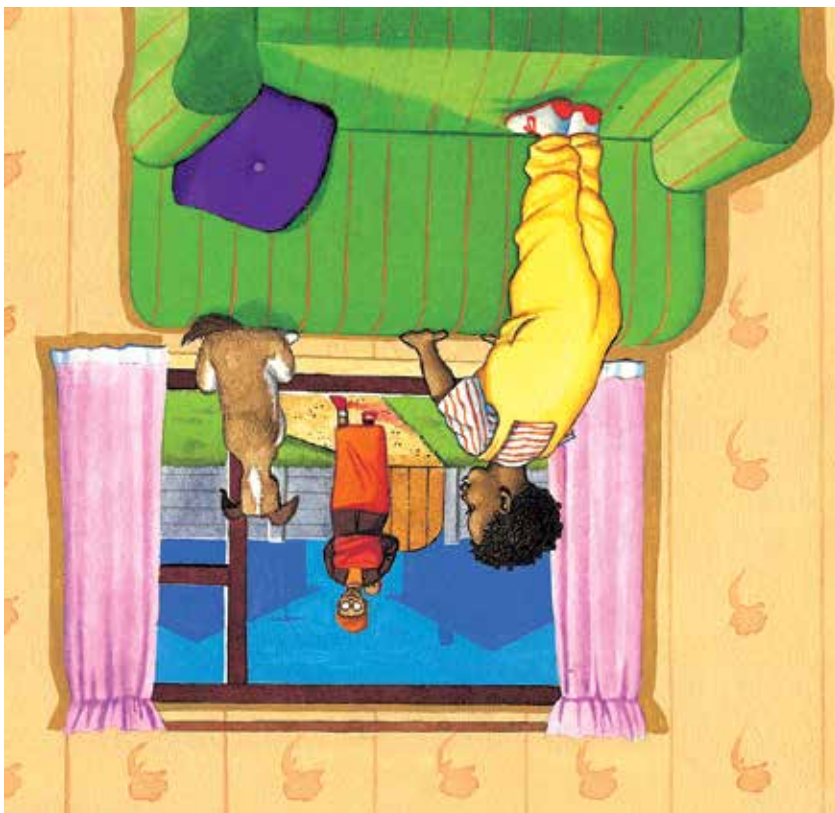
They admire each other's beautiful hair;
Tshiamo's afro and Asante's plaits are lovely.
They smile some more, but remember that they're bored.
"I wish we could have fun!" exclaims Mpumi.

Mpumi sug en swaai haar swart vlegseltjies.
Tshiamo sê: "Jou kraletjies lyk so mooi."
"Dankie," sê Mpumi en draai in die rondte,
"my tannie Tshego het my hare gevleg."

Hulle bekyk mekaar se pragtige hare –
Tshiamo se afro en Asante se vlegsels is só mooi.
Hulle glimlag, maar dan onthou hulle skielik hulle is verveeld.
"Ek wens ons kon iets lekkers doen," sê Mpumi.

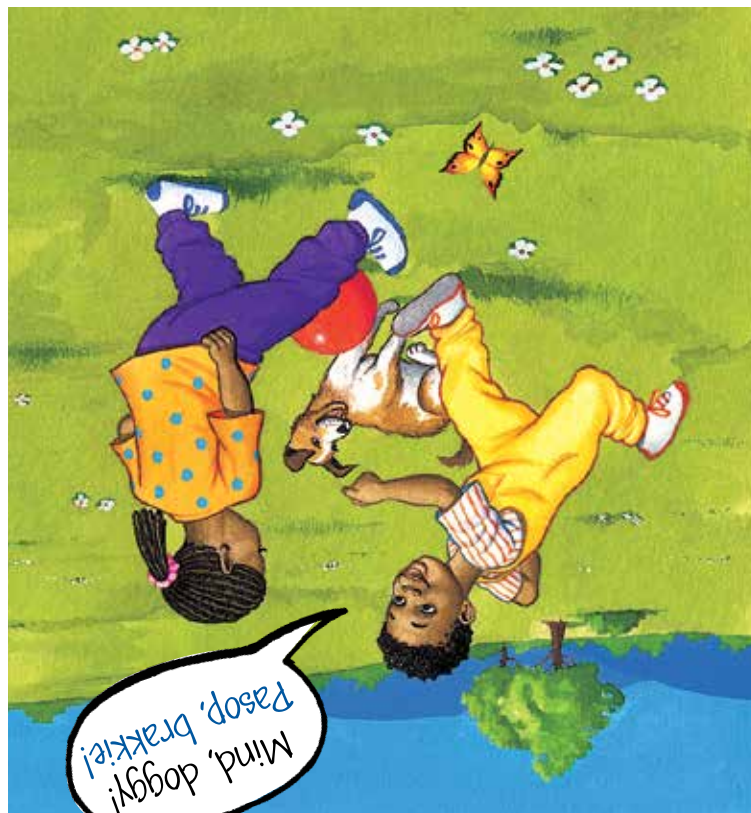


Twee ogies om te sien.

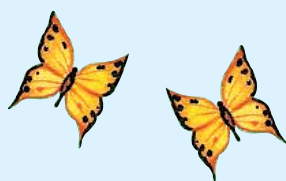


Two little eyes to see.

Twee voetjies wat kan skop.



Two little feet to kick.



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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

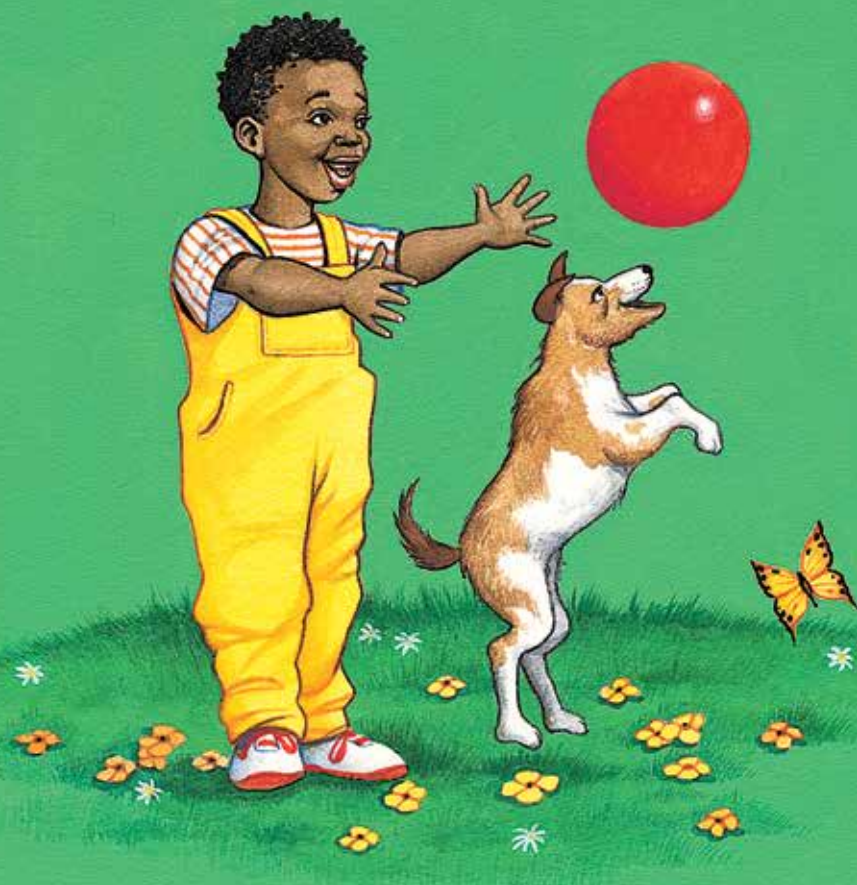


Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlam vat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your imagination

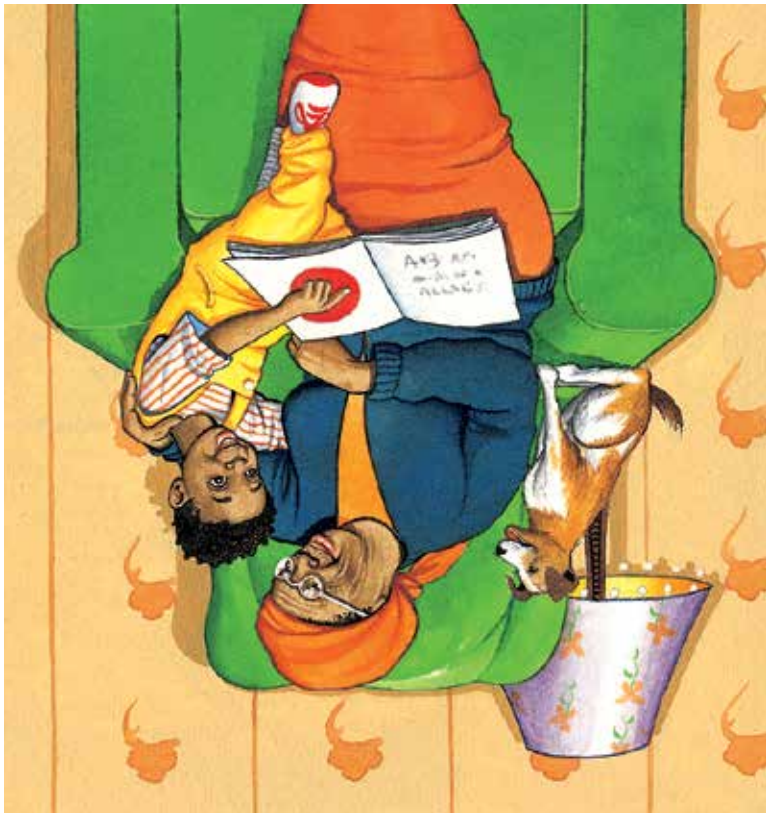
Two! Twee!



Carole Bloch
Richard MacIntosh
Tracy Theunis



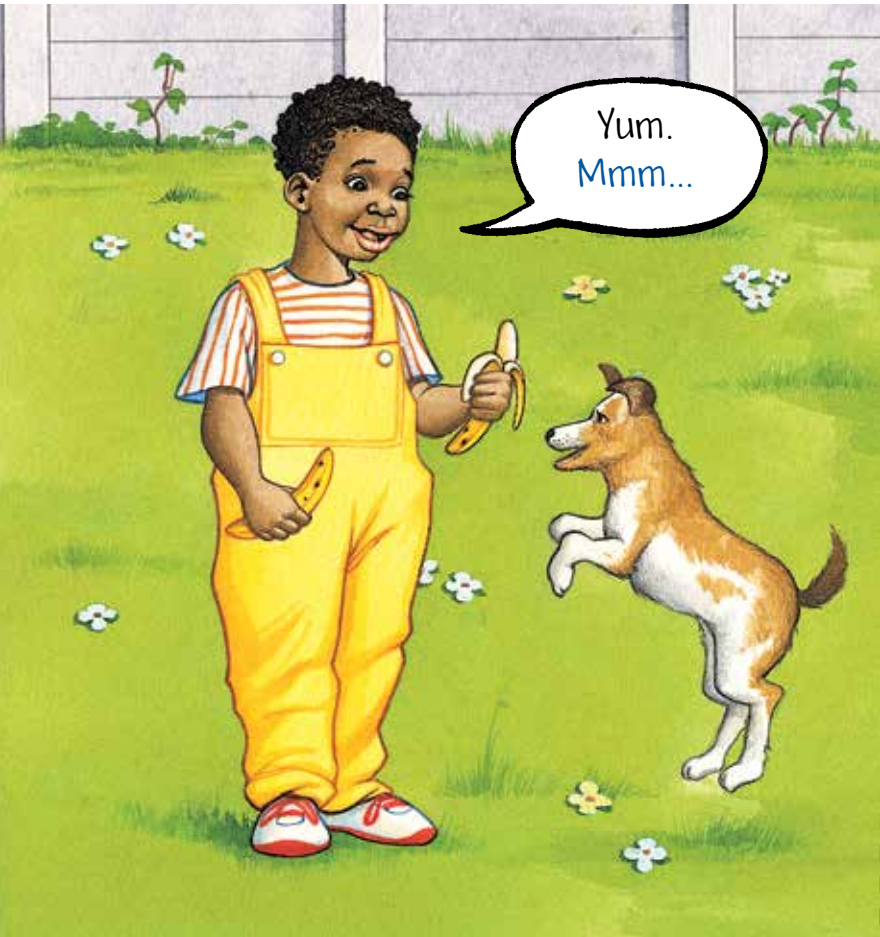
Twee handjies wat kan vashou.



Twee oortjies om te hoor.

Two little ears to hear.

Two little hands to hold.



And two loving arms to HUG!



En twee arms om iemand 'n DRUKKIE te gee!

“Dit was lekker,” sê Asante uitasem, “maar kom ons gaan terug,
ek wil nie in die moeilikheid kom nie.”
Net toe hoor hulle ’n meisie skree:
“Kyk, Mamma, haar hare lyk soos wurms.”
sodat die maats kan afspring.
en kom dan staaedig tot stilstand
Die treinjie gooi nog een wye draai
Mpumi skree: “Ons tyd is amper op!”
Van daar bo af kan hulle die skool sien.
Hulle lag kliphard en Asante skree: “My kop voel so dronk!”
En skielik sit hulle styf vasgeord in rooi karretjies
en hulle hou styf vas toe die treinjie begin jaag.
“Mummy, her hair looks like worms covered in beads!”
They get ready to go, but then they hear a girl shout,
“but I don’t want to get into trouble – let’s leave!”
“Gold Reef City is fun,” pants Asante,
and they hop off the ride together.
Eventually, it comes to a slow, slow stop
as the girls’ hearts beat faster than ever!
The rollercoaster makes its final swoop
Mpumi yells, “We’re almost out of time!”
From the fantastic view, they can see their school.
the girls hold tight to the rollercoaster ride.
They laugh and scream, “Oh, we feel so dizzy!”
as they whizz and whoosh, dip and dive.
In little red cars, safely buckled in,
the girls hold tight to the rollercoaster ride.

“This is not school. Where are we?” Asante panics.
All three friends are scared with worry.
“Oh no, the magic beads didn’t work,” cries Mpumi.
“This is my fault. I’m so sorry!”
Mpumi sits down, covers her face and cries.
She blames herself for getting them stuck.
Tshiamo and Asante rush to give her a big hug.
“Mpumi, don’t be sad. You’ve got us!”

Tshiamo says, “Don’t let anyone get you down, Mpumi.
You’re beautiful and so are your braids.”
The girls pull faces and make jokes,
all to get Mpumi smiling once again.
In no time, it works as her face lights up.
See? Nothing is too difficult when you have friends!

“Dis nie ons skool nie. Waar is ons?” vra Asante bang.
Al drie maats is nou baie bekommerd.
“Dis alles my fout, ek is jammer,” snik Mpumi,
“my towerkrale het nie gewerk nie!”
Sy gaan sit plat, druk haar gesig in haar hande en huil.
Sy voel sleg dat hulle nou hier vasgekeer is.
Tshiamo en Asante sit hulle arms om haar en gee haar ’n drukkie.
“Mpumi, moenie hartseer wees nie. Ons is hier by jou.”

Tshiamo troos haar: “Moenie dat iemand jou onderkry nie, Mpumi.
Jy is pragtig en jou vlegseltjies is pragtig.”
Die maats trek gesigte en maak grappies om
Mpumi weer te laat glimlag.
Dit vat ook nie te lank nie, toe is sy weer haar ou self.
Sien, niks is mos moeilik as jy maats het nie!

They land on the ground, all in a big heap;
they stand up and dust themselves slowly.
“What is this strange place we’ve never been?”
But it isn’t the three of them only.
They see boys and girls and mamas and papas
and a whole lot of wild animals too:
a monkey, a lion, a bear, and a parrot that shouts,
“Welcome to the Johannesburg Zoo!”
Woeps land hulle in ’n bondel op die grond.
Hulle staan op en stof hul klere af.
“Watter snaakse plek is dit dié?” vra hulle.
Hulle kyk om hulle rond en wat sien hulle?
Daar’s mamas en pappas en seuns en meisies en
’n hele klomp wilde diere ook:
’n apie, ’n leeu, ’n beer en ’n papegaai wat skree:
“Welkom by Johannesburg se dieretuin!”



Die kraletjies rinkel en klingel
en die maats lag van lekkerkry.
Voor jy jou oë kan uitvee, vlieg hulle op in die lug
tot doer by die wolke hōōg bo die stad.



The beads jingle and jangle and sparkle.
The girls all giggle with glee.
The next thing you know, they zoom into the air
and fly up into the clouds, up above the city!

Mpum! kry trane in haar oë en vra vir haar maatjies:
“Hoekom sal iemand so iets leliks sê?”
Asante en Tshiamo voel ook nou hartseer
omdat hul beste maatjie so ongelukkig is.
“Ek wens ons kan almal teruggaan,” fluister Mpum! saggies.
Sy is te ontsteld om die wens uit te skree.



With tears in her eyes, Mpum! asks her friends,
“Why would someone say something so mean?”
Asante and Tshiamo feel sad now too
because of how unhappy their best friend feels.
“I wish we could all go back,” Mpum! whispers.
She really is too upset to speak.

But the beads don’t jingle or
jangle or sparkle
because Mpumi is as sad
as can be.
Nothing happens
and the girls
stand still.
Asante and Tshiamo
look very worried.
But the next thing you know, they zoom into the air
and they get stuck up in the clouds, up above the city!



Oh no! The friends are stuck on Hillbrow Tower,
the tallest building in the city by far.
They look down and all that their eyes can see
are tiny people and tiny moving dots of cars.

Dié keer rinkel en klingel die kraletjies nie,
want Mpumi se hart is te seer.
Niks gebeur nie en die maats bly staan net daar.
Asante en Tshiamo lyk baie bekommerd.
Die volgende oomblik vlieg hulle weer op in die lug
en daar beland hulle in die wolke hoog bo die stad.

O nee! Hulle is gestrand bo-op Hillbrow-toring,
die heel hoogste gebou in die stad.
Hulle kyk af en al wat hulle kan sien,
is klein mensies en motortjies doer onder.

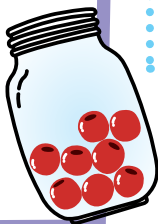
Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *Mpumi's magic beads* (pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12), *Two!* (pages 9 and 10) and *The old woman's soup* (page 14).

Mpumi's magic beads

Every time Mpumi makes a wish, she travels to a new place with her two friends. They have lots of fun in each new place!

- ✿ Write your own wish lists: one list of the places anywhere in the world that you wish you could visit with your friends, and a second list of all the things you would like to do if you could just wish them to happen.
- ✿ Share your lists with your friends. Do they have some of the same wishes as you?



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: *Mpumi se towerkrale* (bladsye 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 en 12), *Twee!* (bladsye 9 en 10) en *Die ou vrou se sop* (bladsy 15).

Mpumi se towerkrale

Elke keer wanneer Mpumi 'n wens maak, reis sy saam met haar twee maats na 'n nuwe plek. Hulle het baie pret op elke nuwe plek!

- ✿ Skryf jou eie wenslysies: een lys met die plekke in die wêreld waarheen jy graag saam met jou maats sou wou gaan, en 'n tweede lys met al die dinge wat jy graag sou wou doen as jy net kon wens, en dan word dit waar.
- ✿ Deel jou lysies met jou maats. Het van hulle dieselfde wense as jy?

Places I wish I could visit

Plekke waarheen ek sou gaan

Things I wish I could do

Dinge wat ek sou doen

The old woman's soup

Do you like chicken soup? What other kind of food would you want a magic pot to make? Draw a picture of this food inside your own magic pot. Then write the words of the song you would sing to get the pot to make this food: "Magic pot, magic pot, ..."



Die ou vrou se sop

Hou jy van hoendersop? Watter ander soort kos sou jy wou hê 'n towerpot moet maak? Teken 'n prent van hierdie kos in jou eie towerpot. Skryf dan die woorde van die liedjie neer wat jy sal sing om die pot te kry om hierdie kos te maak: "Towerpot, towerpot, ..."

Two!

With your children, look at the picture on page 7 again and talk about hugs. Ask, "How do we hug?", "Why do you think we hug each other?", "Who do you like hugging?", "Who don't you like hugging? Why?"

Now suggest that the children draw a picture of someone they like hugging. Help younger children write about their pictures by writing down the words they tell you. Let older children write on their own and encourage them to try to spell words for themselves – even if their spelling is not quite right!



Twee!

Kyk weer saam met jou kinders na die prent op bladsy 7 en gesels oor drukkies. Vra: "Hoe gee ons drukkies?", "Waarom dink julle gee ons vir mekaar drukkies?", "Vir wie gee jy graag 'n drukkie?", "Vir wie gee jy nie graag 'n drukkie nie? Waarom?"

Stel nou voor dat die kinders prente teken van iemand vir wie hulle graag 'n drukkie gee. Help jonger kinders om oor hul prente te skryf deur die woorde wat hulle vir jou sê, neer te skryf. Laat ouer kinders op hul eie skryf en moedig hulle aan om self woorde te spel – selfs al is hul spelling nie heeltemal korrek nie!



The old woman's soup

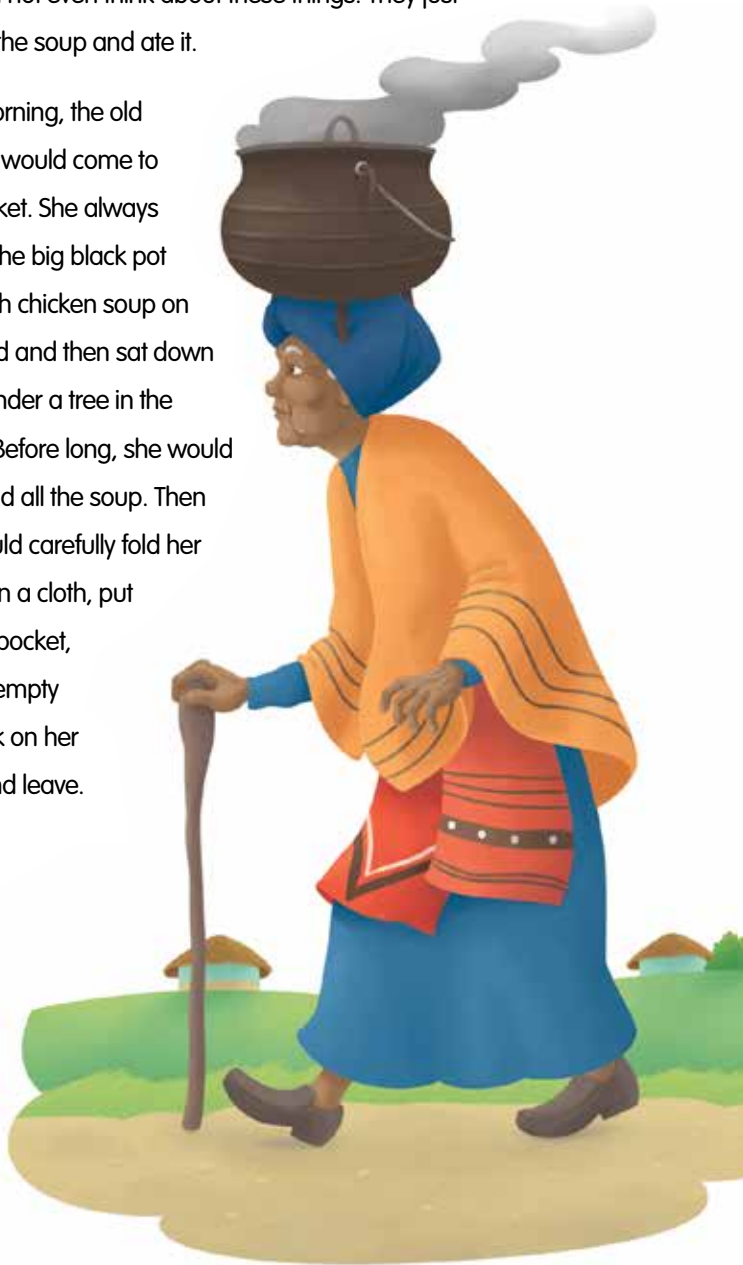


Retold by Wendy Hartmann ■ Illustrations by Natalie and Tamsin Hinrichsen

Once upon a time there was an old woman who sold the best soup at the village market. It was delicious, hot chicken soup.

Nobody in the village knew the old woman's name. Nobody knew where she lived. And nobody knew why her soup was so tasty nor why it was so hot. They did not even think about these things. They just bought the soup and ate it.

Each morning, the old woman would come to the market. She always carried the big black pot filled with chicken soup on her head and then sat down with it under a tree in the shade. Before long, she would have sold all the soup. Then she would carefully fold her money in a cloth, put it in her pocket, put the empty pot back on her head and leave.



There was a boy called Fezile who lived in the village not far from the market. He liked the chicken soup very much. Actually, he loved it and could not get enough. He wanted to find out where the old woman who made such delicious soup came from.

One day when the old woman put her empty pot on her head and left the market, Fezile followed her. He was careful to stay in the shadows, and behind the trees and bushes, so that she did not see him. He followed her a long, long way down a path that led away from the village and then up a steep hill. He was still climbing up, up, up when evening came. Fezile was afraid, but he kept on walking.

At last the woman came to a little house on the steep hill. She put the pot down in front of the house. Fezile waited until the woman had gone inside the house and closed the door. Then he crept closer to look inside the pot.

Suddenly, Fezile heard the door opening. Quickly he hid in a place where he could see the old woman easily. She walked up to the pot and began to sing:

"Magic pot, magic pot,
Make soup for me, so hot, hot, hot.
Make soup with chicken. Make chicken soup.
Make soup for me to sell and for people to buy.
Oh magic pot, oh magic pot!"

Very soon the pot was filled with chicken soup! Steam came out of the big black pot and the smell was so good that it made Fezile hungry.

Once the old woman had gone back inside the house, Fezile crept up to the big pot. He looked under it. Although the pot was filled to the brim with hot chicken soup, there was no fire burning under it.

"I must have some of this soup," Fezile said to himself. "I am so hungry!" He stretched forward and put his hand into the pot to take a piece of chicken. Suddenly the old woman came out of her house and saw Fezile with his hand in the pot.

"OH! Oh! Oh!" she cried. "NO! NO! NO!" Fezile turned and ran as fast as he could. The old woman ran after him, shouting, but she couldn't catch him.



Fezile ran and ran until, at last, he was safely home. He told his mother and father all about the old woman and her magic pot. They all went outside and looked up at the hill, and there they saw steam rising into the sky. "Yes," said Fezile's parents, "look at that. We can see the steam from the magic pot."

The old woman never returned to the market and no one went up that steep hill to visit her. They were all too afraid. But from then on, when anyone in the village sees clouds around the top of the hill, they say, "Look! Look up there! It is the steam from the old woman's magic pot."



Drive your
imagination



Die ou vrou se sop

Oorvertel deur Wendy Hartmann ■ Illustrasies deur Natalie en Tamsin Hinrichsen

Lank gelede was daar 'n ou vrou wat die lekkerste sop by die mark op die dorp verkoop het. Dit was heerlike, warm hoendersop.

Niemand in die dorp het geweet wat die ou vrou se naam is nie. Niemand het geweet waar sy woon nie. En niemand het geweet waarom haar sop so smaaklik is, of so warm nie. Hulle het nie eens hieroor gedink nie. Hulle het net die sop gekoop en dit geëet.

Die ou vrou het elke oggend na die mark toe gekom. Sy het altyd die groot swart pot vol hoendersop op haar kop gedra en dan met die pot onder 'n boom in die skaduwee gaan sit. Kort voor lank sou al die sop verkoop wees. Dan sou sy versigtig haar geld in 'n lappie toevou, dit in haar sak sit, die leë pot weer op haar kop sit en vertrek.



In die dorp, nie ver van die mark nie, het 'n seun met die naam Fezile gewoon. Hy het baie van die hoendersop gehou. Eintlik was hy versot daarop en kon nie genoeg daarvan kry nie. Hy wou uitvind waar die ou vrou wat sulke lekker sop maak vandaan kom.

Eendag, toe die ou vrou haar leë pot op haar kop sit en die mark verlaat, volg Fezile haar. Hy is versigtig om in die skaduwees te bly, en agter die bome en bosse, sodat sy hom nie moet sien nie. Hy volg haar baie, baie ver met 'n paadjie langs wat weg van die dorp af lei en toe op teen 'n steil heuwel. Hy is nog besig om op, op, op te klim toe dit donker word. Fezile is bang, maar hy hou aan loop.

Uiteindelik kom die vrou by 'n klein huisie op die steil heuwel aan. Sy sit die pot voor die huis neer. Fezile wag totdat die vrou binnetoe gaan en die deur toemaak. Toe kruip hy nader om in die pot te loer.

Skielik hoor Fezile die deur oopgaan. Hy kruip vinnig op 'n plek weg waar hy die ou vrou maklik kan sien. Sy stap na die pot toe en begin sing:

"Towerpot, towerpot,
Kook sop vir my, 'n hele lot.
Kook sop met hoender. Kook hoendersop.
Kook sop vir koop en vir verkoop.
O towerpot, o towerpot!"

Sommer gou is die pot vol hoendersop! Die stoom trek uit die groot, swart pot en dit ruik so lekker dat Fezile honger raak.

Toe die ou vrou weer terug is in die huis, kruip Fezile nader aan die groot pot. Hy kyk onder die pot. Al is die pot boordensvol warm hoendersop, brand daar geen vuur onder die pot nie.

"Ek moet van hierdie sop eet," sê Fezile vir homself. "Ek is so honger!" Hy strek vorentoe en steek sy hand in die pot om 'n stukkie hoender te gaps. Skielik kom die ou vrou uit haar huis uit en sien vir Fezile met sy hand in die pot.

"Ai! Ai! Ai!" skree sy. "NEE! NEE! NEE!" Fezile draai om en hardloop so vinnig as wat hy kan. Die ou vrou hardloop skreeuend agter hom aan, maar sy kan hom nie vang nie.



Fezile hardloop en hardloop tot hy uiteindelik veilig by die huis kom. Hy vertel vir sy ma en pa van die ou vrou en haar towerpot. Hulle gaan almal buitentoe en kyk op na die heuwel. Daar sien hulle stoom in die lug opstyg. "Ja," sê Fezile se ouers, "kyk daar. Ons kan die stoom uit die towerpot sien trek."

Die ou vrou het nooit weer na die mark toe gekom nie, en niemand het daardie steil heuwel aangedurf om haar te besoek nie. Hulle was almal te bang. Maar van toe af sê die dorpenaars elke keer wanneer hulle wolke rondom die heuwel sien: "Kyk! Kyk daar bo! Dit is die stoom uit die ou vrou se towerpot."

Nal'ibali fun

Nal'ibali-pret

1.

Look at this picture of Bella and Neo reading together. They are reading the same story about Tumi who is at the beach, but they are imagining different things as they read! Can you write down what Bella and Neo are imagining as they read? First write the part of each of their stories that you can see in the thought bubbles. Then write what happened next.

Kyk na hierdie prent van Bella en Neo wat saam lees. Hulle lees dieselfde storie oor Tumi wat by die strand is, maar hulle verbeel hulle verskillende dinge terwyl hulle lees! Kan jy neerskryf wat Bella en Neo hulself verbeel terwyl hulle lees? Skryf eers die deel van elk van hul stories wat jy in die denkborels kan sien. Skryf dan neer wat volgende gebeur.

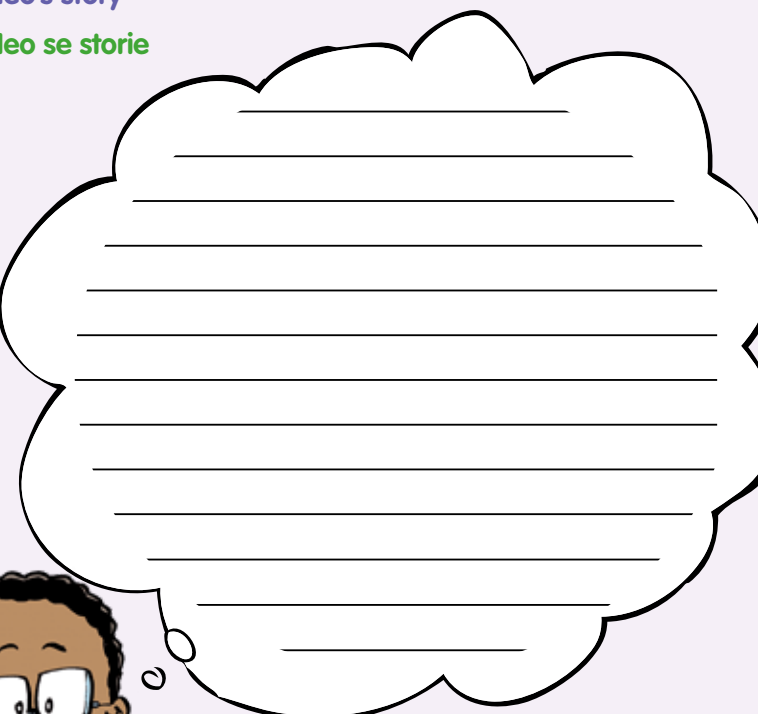
Bella's story

Bella se storie




Neo's story

Neo se storie





2.

Which small picture of Priya reading, is exactly the same as the big picture?

Watter klein prentjie van Priya wat lees, is presies dieselfde as die groot prent?



3.

Can you think of a title for the story that Priya is reading?

Kan jy aan 'n titel dink vir die storie wat Priya lees?



Answer/Antwoord: 2. c

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



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