

Celebrate with us!

This is a very special edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement – it's the 150th edition AND we're celebrating World Read Aloud Day. World Read Aloud Day is celebrated by people from all over the world who are passionate about children's books and reading. Every year Nal'ibali joins in these celebrations to raise awareness in our own country of how reading aloud supports children's literacy development. Reading aloud to children on World Read Aloud Day shows our commitment to the power of literacy, and is a very practical way of showing everyone that we think reading matters. Join us on 1 February 2019 and play your part in growing a nation of readers!

Vier saam met ons!

Hierdie is 'n baie spesiale uitgawe van die Nal'ibali-bylae – dit is die 150ste uitgawe EN ons vier Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees. Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees word oor die hele wêreld gevier deur mense wat passievol oor kinderboeke en lees is. Nal'ibali neem elke jaar aan hierdie vierings deel om in ons eie land bewustheid te kweek vir hoe hardop lees kinders se geletterdheidsontwikkeling ondersteun. Om op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees hardop vir kinders te lees, wys ons toewyding tot die krag van geletterdheid, en is 'n baie praktiese manier om vir almal te wys dat ons dink lees is belangrik! Sluit op 1 Februarie 2019 by ons aan en doen jou deel om 'n nasie van lesers te kweek!

READING ALOUD TIPS

1. Reading aloud is always a performance! Put lots of expression in your voice to create the right mood.
2. If you are reading to a group of children, practise reading the story aloud a few times before reading it to them.
3. Start by reading the name of the author and illustrator so that your children appreciate that books are created by people just like them!
4. Allow time for your children to look at the pictures and comment, if they want to.
5. Help develop your children's prediction skills by asking questions like, "What do you think is going to happen next?" once or twice during the story.
6. Help develop empathy as you read by occasionally asking questions like, "I wonder how Afrika felt?"



INSIDE!

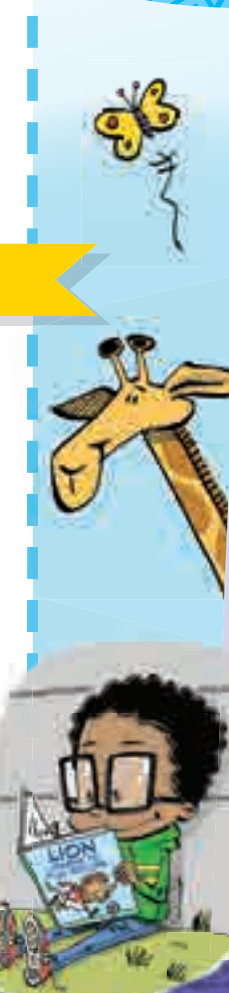
A special Nal'ibali World Read Aloud Day cut-out-and-keep book, *Where are you?*, (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12).

BINNE!

'n Spesiale Nal'ibali-knip-uit-en-bêreboekie vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees, *Waar is jy?*, (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12).

WENKE VIR HARDOP LEES

1. Hardop lees is altyd 'n opvoering! Gebruik jou stem om die atmosfeer te skep.
2. Indien jy vir 'n groep kinders lees, oefen 'n paar keer om die storie hardop te lees voordat jy dit vir hulle lees.
3. Begin deur die naam van die skrywer en illustreerder te lees sodat jou kinders besef dat boeke deur mense, net soos hulle, geskep word!
4. Laat tyd toe vir jou kinders om na die prente te kyk en daaroor te gesels, as hulle wil.
5. Help om jou kinders se voorspellingsvaardighede te bou deur een of twee keer tydens die lees van die storie, vrae soos die volgende te vra: "Wat dink julle gaan volgende gebeur?"
6. Help om empatie te ontwikkel terwyl jy lees deur af en toe vrae soos die volgende te vra: "Ek wonder hoe Afrika gevoel het."



8 benefits of reading aloud

Reading aloud to your children:

- ★ shows them that you value books and reading.
- ★ gives you things to talk about together.
- ★ builds a bond between you.
- ★ allows them to experience reading as a satisfying activity.
- ★ motivates them to learn to read for themselves and then to keep reading.
- ★ shows them how we read and how books work.
- ★ lets them enjoy stories that are beyond their current reading ability.
- ★ develops their imagination, vocabulary and language abilities.

8 voordele van hardop lees

As jy vir jou kinders hardop lees:

- ★ wys jy hulle dat jy waarde heg aan boeke en lees.
- ★ gee dit julle dinge om oor te gesels.
- ★ bou dit 'n band tussen julle.
- ★ stel dit hulle in staat om lees as 'n bevredigende aktiwiteit te ervaar.
- ★ motiveer dit hulle om self te leer lees, en om dan aan te hou lees.
- ★ wys jy hulle hoe ons lees, en hoe boeke werk.
- ★ laat jy hulle stories geniet wat bo hul huidige leesvermoë is.
- ★ ontwikkel jy hulle verbeelding, woordeskat en taalvermoëns.



Drive your
imagination



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

Join us on World Read Aloud Day!

Since 2013, Nal'ibali has been bringing you a special story to celebrate World Read Aloud Day. Last year, the story was read to over one million children on one day! This year's story, *Where are you?*, features some of our much-loved Nal'ibali characters. It was written by award-winning children's author, Ann Walton, and illustrated by cartoonist, Rico. Read it to the children in your life this World Read Aloud Day, 1 February 2019, and be part of the excitement!

How to join in

1. Go to www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi to sign up your family, reading club or school and help make this the biggest World Read Aloud Day celebration in South Africa.
2. Make Nal'ibali World Read Aloud Day badges with your children. Use the template on page 16, or design your own badges.
3. On 1 February 2019, read our special World Read Aloud Day story to:
 - ★ your own children, grandchildren, nieces and nephews
 - ★ children in your class or at your school
 - ★ groups of children at specially arranged events at your reading club, library or community centre.
4. Do other fun World Read Aloud Day activities. Use the ideas on page 3 to help you.

Sluit by ons aan op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees!

Sedert 2013 bring Nal'ibali vir jou 'n spesiale storie om Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees te vier. Verlede jaar is die storie op een dag vir meer as een miljoen kinders gelees! In hierdie jaar se storie, *Waar is jy?*, ontmoet ons weer van ons geliefde Nal'ibali-karakters. Die storie is deur die bekroonde kinderboekskrywer, Ann Walton, geskryf en deur die strokiesprentkunstenaar, Rico, geïllustreer. Lees dit hierdie Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees, 1 Februarie 2019, vir die kinders in jou lewe, en deel in die opwinding!

Hoe om deel te neem

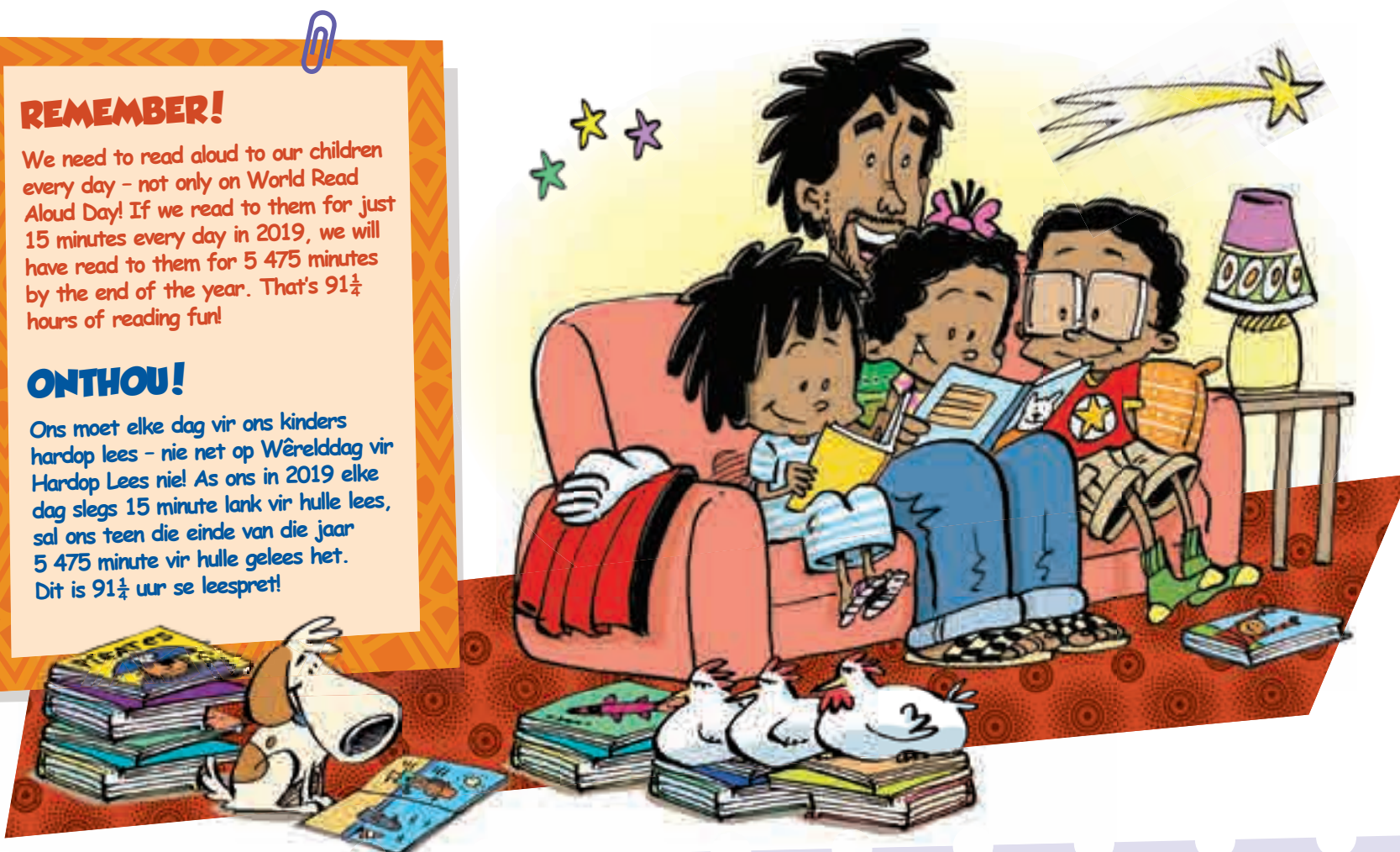
1. Gaan na www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi om jou familie, leesklub of skool in te skryf en help om hierdie die grootste viering van Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees in Suid-Afrika te maak.
2. Maak Nal'ibali se kenteken vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees saam met jou kinders. Gebruik ons kenteken op bladsy 16, of ontwerp julle eie.
3. Lees op 1 Februarie 2019 ons spesiale storie vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees vir:
 - ★ jou eie kinders, kleinkinders, broers- en susterskinders
 - ★ kinders in jou klas of by jou skool
 - ★ groepe kinders by byeenkomste wat spesiaal gereël is by jou leesklub, biblioteek of gemeenskapsentrum.
4. Doen ander prettige aktiwiteite vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees. Gebruik die idees op bladsy 3 om jou te help.

REMEMBER!

We need to read aloud to our children every day – not only on World Read Aloud Day! If we read to them for just 15 minutes every day in 2019, we will have read to them for 5 475 minutes by the end of the year. That's 91½ hours of reading fun!

ONTHOU!

Ons moet elke dag vir ons kinders hardop lees – nie net op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees nie! As ons in 2019 elke dag slegs 15 minute lank vir hulle lees, sal ons teen die einde van die jaar 5 475 minute vir hulle gelees het. Dit is 91½ uur se leespret!



The simple act of reading aloud on World Read Aloud Day is about more than people sharing stories they enjoy. It also shows our children and others around us that:

- we think reading is important.
- we are committed to helping children become readers by reading aloud to them regularly.
- we believe that everyone has the right to learn how to read!

Om op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees hardop te lees, gaan oor meer as net mense wat stories deel wat hulle geniet. Dit wys ook vir ons kinders en ander mense dat:

- ons dink lees is belangrik.
- ons daartoe verbind is om kinders te help om lesers te word deur gereeld vir hulle hardop te lees.
- ons glo almal het die reg om te leer lees!



Drive your imagination

Activities for World Read Aloud Day



1. Let your children make their World Read Aloud Day badges (see page 16) before 1 February so that they can wear them on World Read Aloud Day.
2. Read the special World Read Aloud Day story, *Where are you?*. Go to www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi and sign up to let us know how many children you read to.

How to share the story

- ★ Before you read the story, introduce it to the children. Ask them, "Have you ever got lost? How did you feel?" Encourage them to share their experiences with you.
- ★ Read the story, *Where are you?*, to the children. (Practise reading it aloud a few times before you read it aloud to them.) Bring the story alive by putting lots of expression into your voice and using body actions as you read.
- ★ After you have read the story, ask the children these questions.
 - ☉ Do you think Afrika's mother got lost, or was it Afrika who got lost? Why do you think this?
 - ☉ If you lost someone in a busy place, what could you do to try to find them? How many different suggestions can you think of?



Aktiwiteite vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees



1. Laat jou kinders hulle kentekens vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees voor 1 Februarie maak (sien bladsy 16) sodat hulle dit op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees kan dra.
2. Lees die spesiale storie vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees, *Waar is jy?*. Gaan na www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi en skryf in om ons te laat weet vir hoeveel kinders jy gelees het.

Hoe om die storie te deel

- ★ Stel die storie aan die kinders bekend voordat jy dit lees. Vra vir hulle: "Het jy al ooit weggeraak? Hoe het jy gevoel?" Moedig hulle aan om hul ervarings met jou te deel.
- ★ Lees die storie, *Waar is jy?*, vir die kinders. (Oefen 'n paar keer om dit hardop te lees voordat jy dit vir die kinders hardop lees.) Maak die storie lewendig deur met uitdrukking in jou stem te lees en deur liggaamsgebare te gebruik terwyl jy lees.
- ★ Nadat jy die storie gelees het, vra vir die kinders hierdie vrae.
 - ☉ Dink julle Afrika se ma het weggeraak of is dit Afrika wat weggeraak het? Waarom dink julle so?
 - ☉ As julle iemand op 'n besige plek verloor, wat kan julle doen om hulle te probeer vind? Aan hoeveel verskillende voorstelle kan julle dink?

3. Choose some of the activities suggested for *Where are you?* in the "Get story active!" section on page 15.

3. Doen van die aktiwiteite wat voorgestel word vir *Waar is jy?* in die afdeling, "Raak doenig met stories!", op bladsy 15.

4. **At your school:** Arrange a special assembly to celebrate World Read Aloud Day and have one or more of the staff read our story, *Where are you?*, to the children. Organise for the older children to read to the younger children some time during the day.

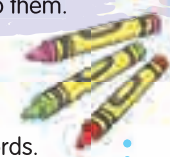


5. **In your classroom:** Find something to use as a sound signal, like a drum or a plastic bottle filled with dried beans. Throughout the day on 1 February, whenever the children hear the sound signal, they should stop what they are doing and listen to you read a different story (or a chapter from a novel) to them.

4. **By jou skool:** Reël 'n spesiale saalbyeenkoms om Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees te vier en laat een of meer van die personelede ons storie, *Waar is jy?*, vir die kinders lees. Reël dat die ouer kinders een of ander tyd gedurende die dag vir die jonger kinders lees.

5. **In jou klaskamer:** Vind iets om as 'n klanksein te gebruik, soos 'n trom of 'n plastiekbottel vol droëbone. Wanneer die kinders op 1 Februarie gedurende die dag dié geluid hoor, moet hulle ophou met dit waarmee hulle besig is, en luister terwyl jy 'n ander storie (of 'n hoofstuk uit 'n roman) vir hulle voorlees.

6. **At your library or reading club:** Make World Read Aloud Day 2019 posters. Let the children cut out letters or words and pictures from magazines and newspapers, draw pictures and write their own words. Encourage them to make up and include slogans on their posters that encourage adults to read to children.



6. **By jou biblioteek of leesklub:** Maak plakkate vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees 2019. Laat die kinders letters of woorde en prente uit tydskrifte en koerante knip, prente teken en hul eie woorde skryf. Moedig hulle aan om slagspreuke op te maak wat grootmense aanmoedig om vir kinders te lees, en om dan hul slagspreuke op hul plakkate te gebruik.

WIN! WEN!

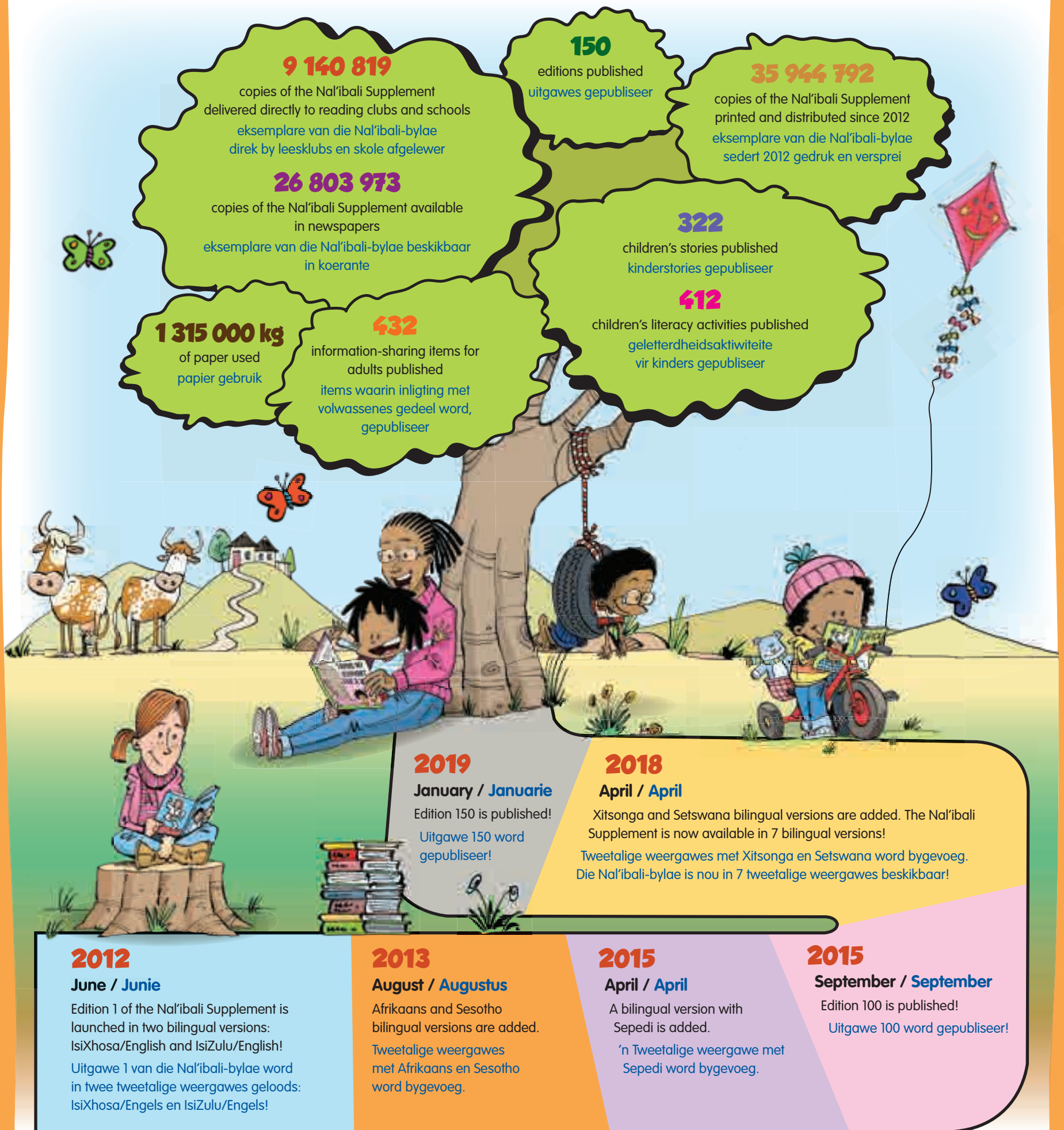


For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *That's not Thabi!* (pages 7 to 10), and email it to team@bookdash.org, or take a photo and tweet us at [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). Remember to include your full name, age and contact details.

Vir 'n kans om boeke van Book Dash te wen, skryf 'n resensie van die storie, *Dis nie Thabi nie!* (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.



150 editions of Na'ibali ★ 150 uitgawes van Na'ibali



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

“Elk het eers probeer om met boeke op my kop rond te loop,” sê sy. “Jy moet jou kop stil hou wanneer jy loop.” Sy sit die koeldrankbottel weer op Afrika se kop. “Stap nou stadig, met jou neus in die lug, soos ‘n prins.” Afrika stap baie stadig om Asanda, en hou sy kop stil, met sy neus in die lug. En die bottel bly op sy kop!

“Kyk, Ma! Kyk na my...” sê Afrika, maar hy kan nie sien nie! Iemand stamp teen Afrika en die koeldrankbottel val van sy kop af. Maar hy het van die bottel vergeet – hy wil weet waar sy ma is!

“Mamma, waar’s jy?” roep hy. Daar’s geen antwoord nie. “Mamma!” roep hy effens harder. Nog steeds geen antwoord nie.



“I first tried walking with books on my head,” she said. “You have to keep your head still when you walk.” She put the cooldrink bottle back on top of Afrika’s head. “Walk slowly now, with your nose in the air, like a prince.”

Afrika walked around Asanda very slowly, keeping his head still with his nose in the air. And the bottle stayed on!

“Look, Ma! Look at me...” said Afrika, but he couldn’t see his mother! Someone bumped into Afrika and the cooldrink bottle fell off his head. But he had forgotten about the bottle – he wanted to know where his mother was!

“Where are you, Mama?” he called. There was no answer. “Mama!” he called a little louder. Still no answer.



Afrika is at the market with his mother and younger sister, Dintle, when he meets a new friend, Asanda. But Afrika is so busy learning how to carry things on his head that he loses his mother! Will he be able to find her in the crowds of people at the market?



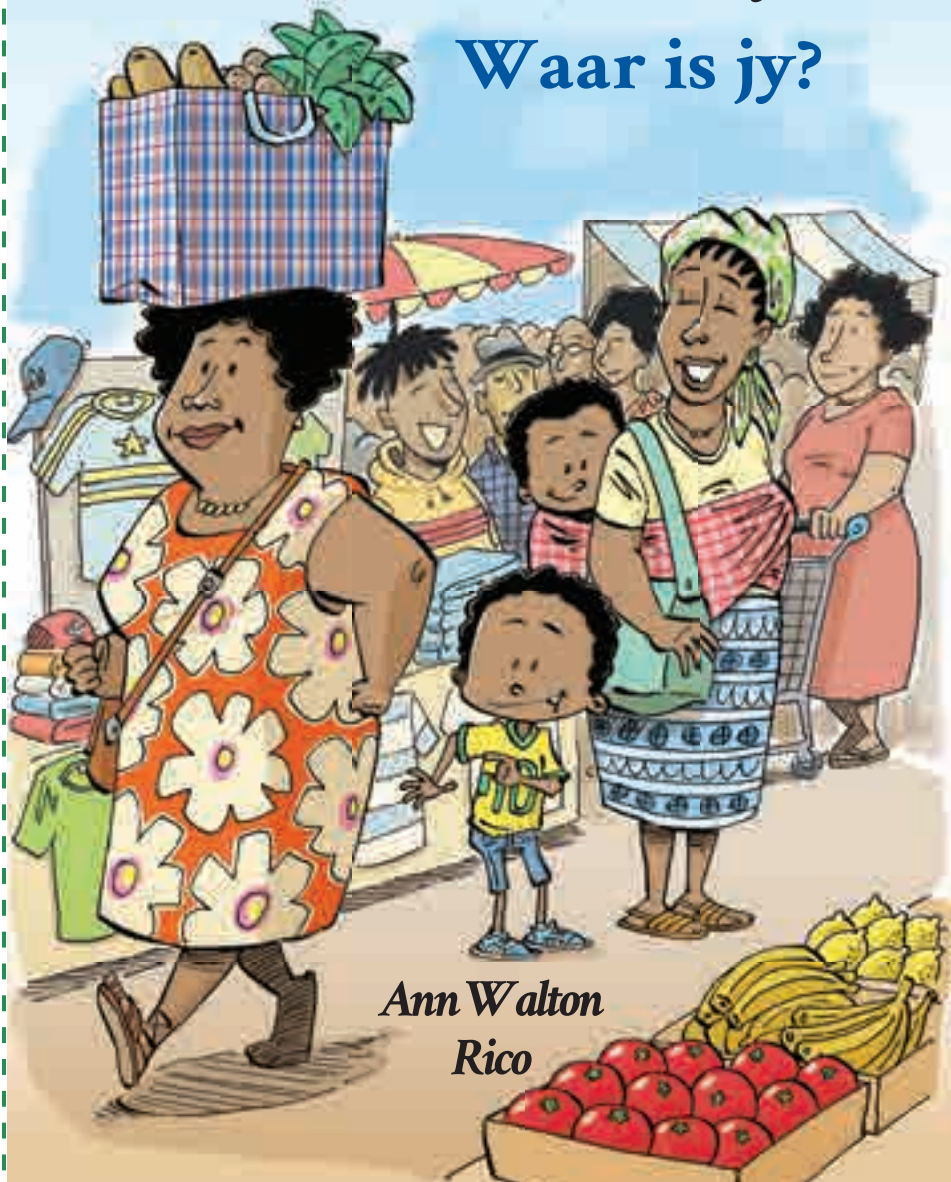
Afrika is by die mark saam met sy ma en kleinsus, Dintle, toe hy ‘n nuwe maat, Asanda, ontmoet. Maar Afrika is so besig om te leer hoe om goed op sy kop te dra, dat hy sy ma verloor! Sal hy haar in die skare mense by die mark kan vind?

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 leeskuil regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlam vat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi

Where are you? Waar is jy?



Ann Walton
Rico



Drive your
imagination



“Ja,” sê Mme wa Afrika, “trek gou jou skoene aan. Ons moet gou maak. Ons moet nog tot by die bushalte stap.”

“Ons gaan winkels toe! Ons gaan winkels toe!” Afrika spring op en af voor Dintle. Sy mamma, Mme wa Afrika, glimlag vir hom en Dintle klap haar handjies.

“Yes,” said Mme wa Afrika, “so put your shoes on. We have to hurry. We still have to walk to the bus stop.”

“We’re going shopping! We’re going shopping!” Afrika jumped up and down in front of Dintle. His mother, Mme wa Afrika, smiled at him, and Dintle clapped her hands.



“Eishi!” sê ’n meisie reg langs hom. “Ek sal jou wys hoe om dit te doen!” Sy vat die koeldrankbottel, sit dit op haar kop, en met haar neus in die lug, stap sy om Afrika soos ’n trotse prinses.

“Joel!” sê Afrika, baie beïndruk. “Wat’s jou naam?”

“Ek’s Asanda,” sê sy.

“Ek’s Afrika. Hoe het jy geleer om dit te doen?” vra Afrika.



“My mother is lost!” said Afrika to Asanda. “We were on our way to the book stall on the corner, but now she’s gone!”



“I’m going to the book stall too! I’m going to buy a storybook with the money I’ve saved. Maybe your mama is at the book stall. Let’s go find her!” suggested Asanda.

Together Asanda and Afrika walked through the crowds of people. All of a sudden Afrika heard his name! “Afrika! Afrika! Where are you?”

“That’s my mother’s voice,” said Afrika. “Shame, she is lost! I can hear she’s upset. It sounds as though she’s near the book stall. Come, let’s run, Asanda!”

“My ma het afgedwaal!” sê Afrika vir Asanda. “Ons was op pad na die boekstalletjie op die hoek, maar nou is sy weg!”

“Ek is ook op pad na die boekstalletjie toe! Ek gaan ’n storieboek koop met die geld wat ek gespaar het. Dalk is jou ma by die boekstalletjie. Kom ons gaan soek haar!” stel Asanda voor.

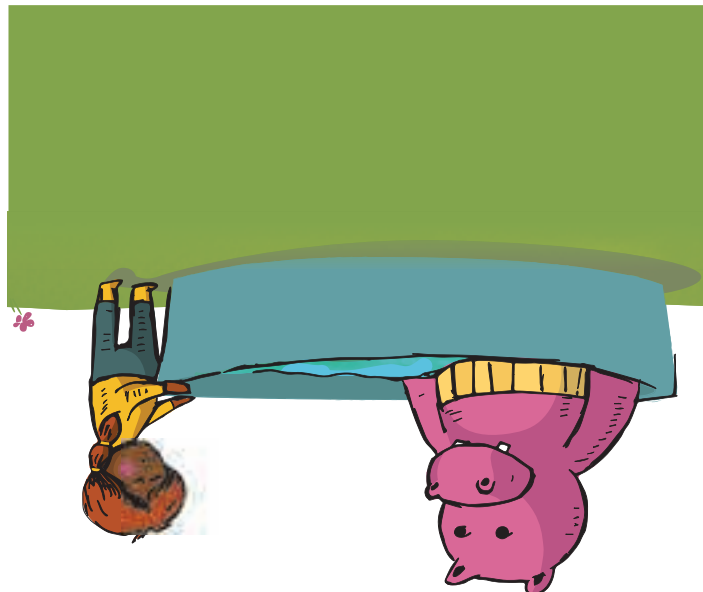
Saam stap Asanda en Afrika deur die skare mense. Skielik hoor Afrika sy naam! “Afrika! Afrika! Waar is jy?”

“Dis my ma se stem,” sê Afrika. “Siestog, sy’t verdwaal! Ek kan hoor sy’s ontstel. Dit klink of sy naby die boekstalletjie is. Kom ons hardloop, Asanda!”



Lucy kept looking around the garden.
Lucy soek oral in die tuin.

“That’s not Thabi! That’s a hippopotamus!”
“Dis nie Thabi nie! Dis ’n seekoei!”



Lots more free books at bookdash.org

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Drive your
imagination

That's not Thabi!

Dis nie Thabi nie!



Jon Keavy
Mbongeni Fongoqa
Roulé le Roux

“Thabi is in die swembad.”

“Waar’s Thabi?” vra Lucy vir Pappa.

“Thabi’s swimming in the pool.”

“Where’s Thabi?” Lucy asked Pa.



Lucy woke up. Her sister, Thabi, wasn’t in her bed.

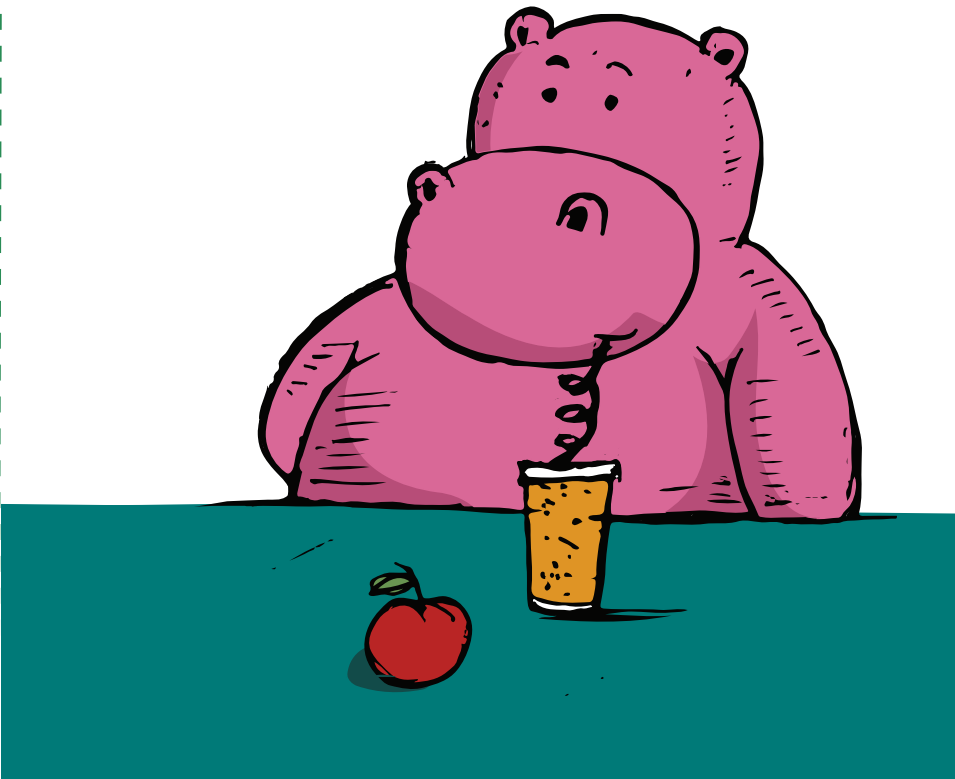
Lucy word wakker. Haar sussie, Thabi, is nie in haar bed nie.

“Thabi speel in die park.”

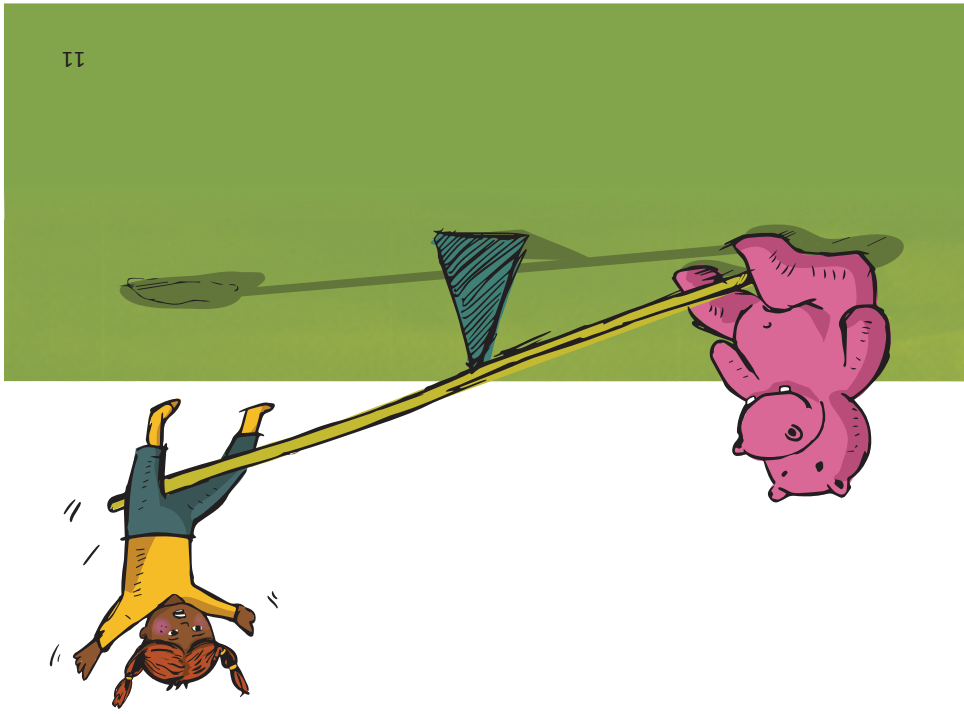
“Waar’s Thabi?” vra Lucy vir die buurman.

“Thabi’s playing in the park.”

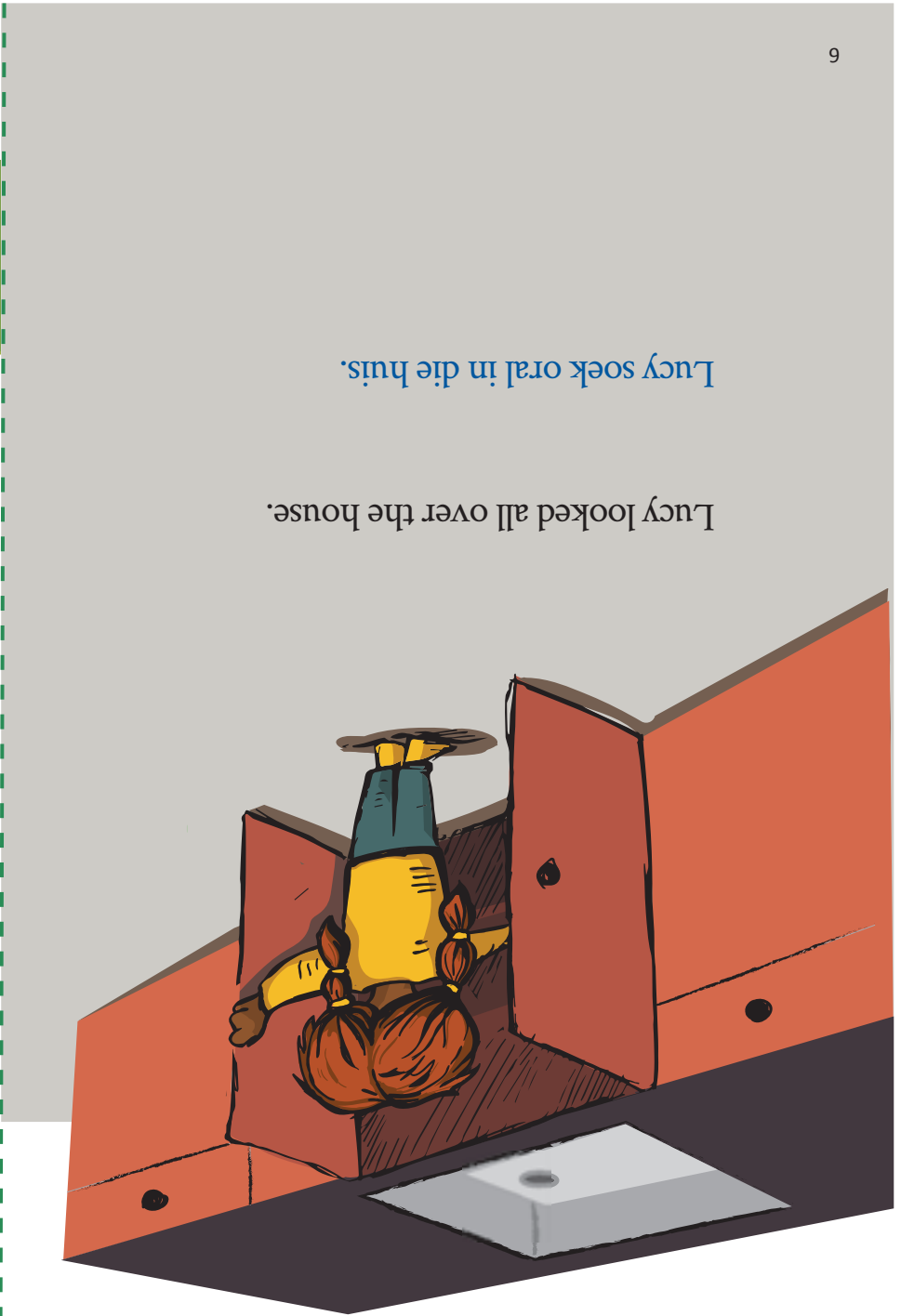
“Where’s Thabi?” Lucy asked the neighbour.



“Dankie,” sê Thabi. “Dis baie vervelig binne-in ’n seekoei.”



“That’s not Thabi! That’s a hippopotamus!”
 “Dis nie Thabi nie! Dis ’n seekoei!”



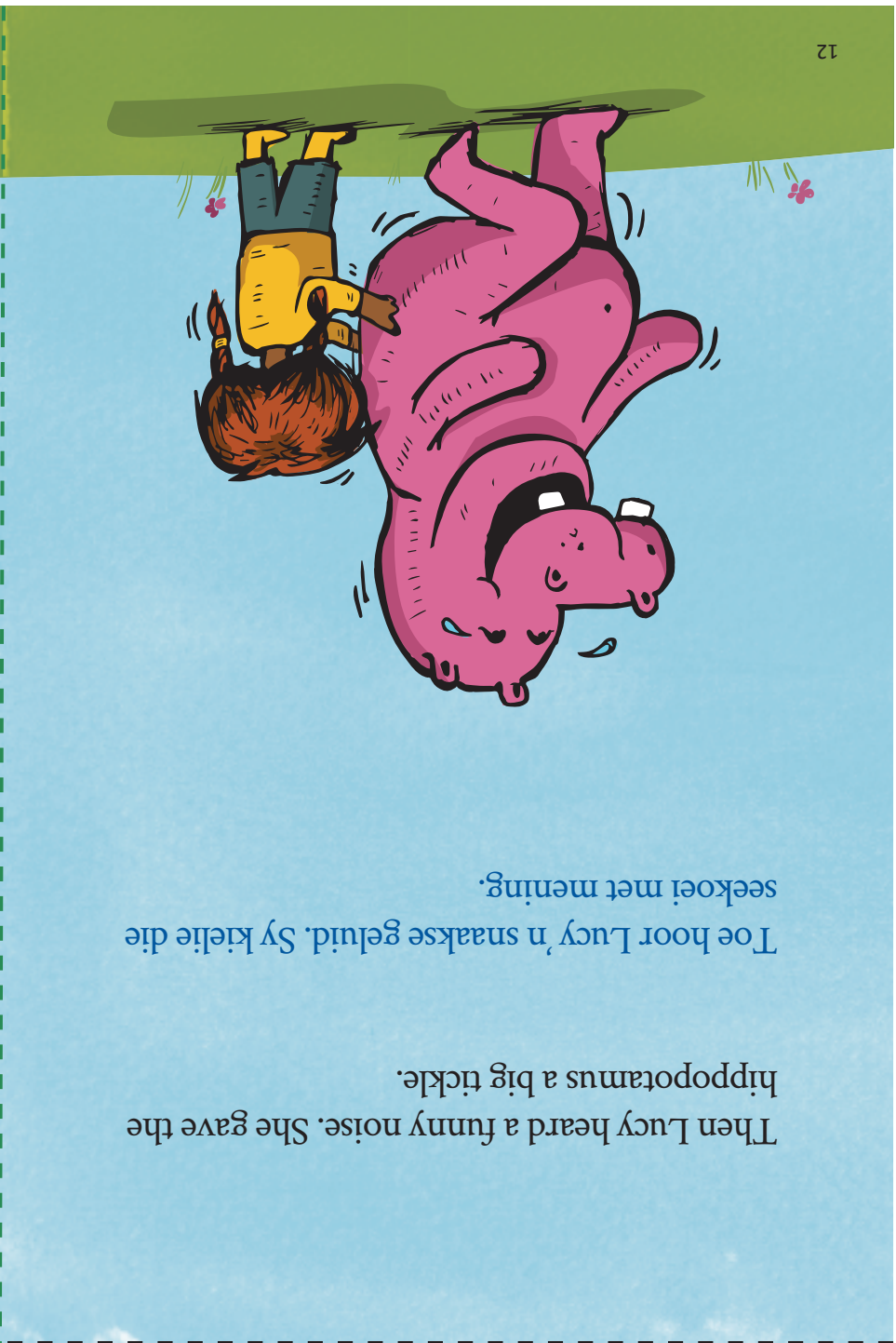
Lucy looked all over the house.
 Lucy soek oral in die huis.



“Thanks,” said Thabi. “It’s very boring
 inside a hippopotamus.”

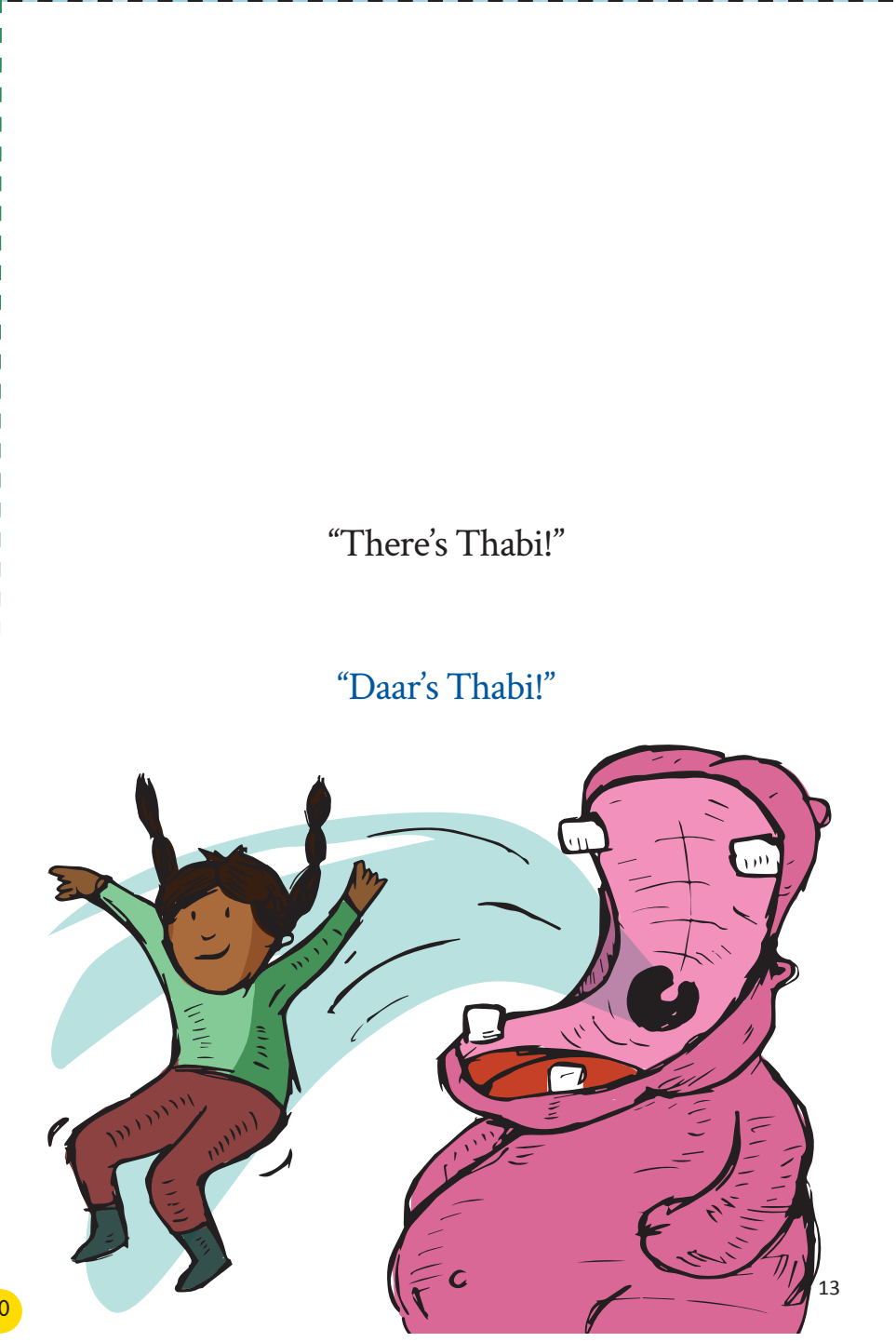


“Where’s Thabi?” Lucy asked Ma.
 “Thabi’s in the kitchen eating breakfast.”
 “Waar’s Thabi?” vra Lucy vir Mamma.
 “Thabi eet ontbyt in die kombuis.”



Then Lucy heard a funny noise. She gave the hippopotamus a big tickle.

Toe hoor Lucy 'n snaakse geluid. Sy kielie die seekoei met mening.

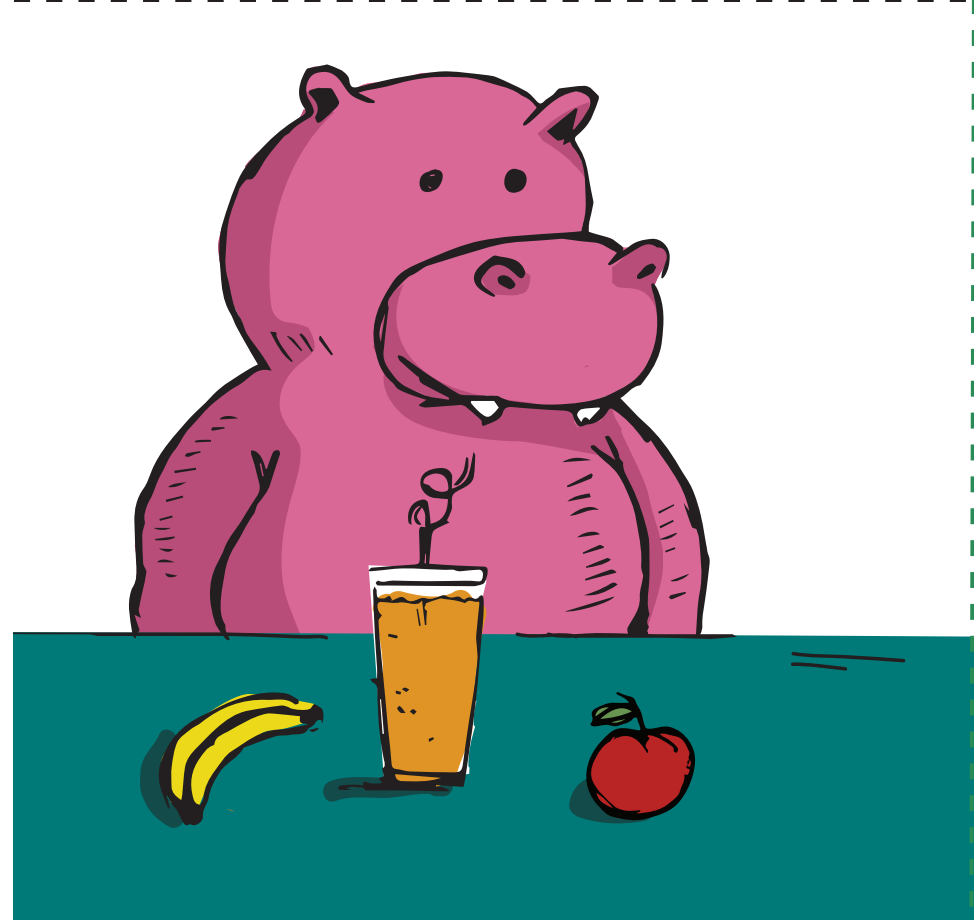


“There’s Thabi!”

“Daar’s Thabi!”



“Dis nie Thabi nie! Dis ’n seekoei!”



“That’s not Thabi! That’s a hippopotamus!”



Together the children ran to the book stall, and there, right in front of it, were Mme wa Afrika and Dintle. Mama opened her arms and Afrika ran straight into them.

“Hello, Mama, are you alright?” asked Afrika. “Don’t worry now, we’ve found you and Dintle. You aren’t lost anymore.”

Dintle was very happy to see her big brother. Afrika bent down and gave her a hug.

Die twee kinders hardloop saam tot by die boekstalletjie, en daar, reg voor die stalletjie, staan Mme wa Afrika en Dintle. Mamma maak haar arms oop en Afrika hardloop reguit in haar arms in.

“Hallo, Mamma, is als reg?” vra Afrika. “Jy hoef nie meer bekommerd te wees nie, ons het jou en Dintle nou gekry. Julle is nie meer verdwaal nie.”

Dintle is baie bly om haar ouboet te sien. Afrika buk af en gee haar ’n drukkie.

“Please, may I have it?” Afrika asked his mother.

“Yes, if you like it,” said Mama.

Then it was time to go. “Look, Asanda! I’m taking my book home on my head!” Afrika said, balancing his new book on his head.

“Don’t forget to keep your nose in the air, like a prince!” laughed Asanda.

“Kan ek dit asseblief kry?” vra Afrika vir sy ma.

“Ja, as jy dit graag wil hê,” sê Mamma.

Toe is dit tyd om te gaan. “Kyk, Asanda! Ek gaan my boek op my kop huis toe dra!” sê Afrika, en balanseer sy nuwe boek op sy kop.

“Onthou om met jou neus in die lug te loop, soos ’n prins!” lag Asanda.

Afrika watched the lady walk away until she disappeared into the crowds of people standing in between the market stalls.

“I bet I can carry things on my head too!” Afrika said to himself. He saw an empty plastic cooldrink bottle on the ground. He picked it up and put it on his head, but he had to hold onto it because it kept falling off.

“Eish!” said a girl right next to him. “I’ll show you how to do that!” She took the cooldrink bottle, put it on her head, and with her nose in the air, she walked around Afrika like a proud princess.

“Yoh!” said Afrika, very impressed. “What’s your name?”

“I’m Asanda,” she said.

“I’m Afrika. How did you learn to do that?” Afrika asked.

Afrika kyk hoe die vrou wegstap tot sy in die skare mense tussen die stalletjies van die mark verdwyn.

“Ek’s seker ek kan goed op my kop dra!” sê Afrika vir homself. Hy sien ’n leë plastiekkoeoldrankbottel op die grond. Hy tel dit op en sit dit op sy kop, maar hy moet dit vashou, want dit bly afval.

At the bus stop, there were a lot of people waiting for the bus. And when they all got onto the bus, everyone was a bit squashed. Mme wa Afrika held Dintle on her lap. Then a lady sat down next to her. Afrika sat on the other side of his mother, squashed against the window. But he didn’t mind at all because it meant that he could look out of the window.



Finally the driver called out, “Last stop!”

“Come on, Afrika. This is where we get off,” said his mother.

By die bushalte is daar baie mense wat vir die bus wag. En toe hulle almal in die bus is, sit hulle styf teen mekaar vasgedruk. Mme wa Afrika tel vir Dintle op haar skoot. Toe gaan sit ’n vrou langs haar. Afrika sit aan die ander kant van sy ma, reg teen die venster vasgedruk. Maar hy gee glad nie om nie, want dit beteken hy kan by die venster uitkyk.

Uiteindelik roep die busbestuurder: “Laaste halte!”

“Komaan, Afrika. Dis waar ons afklim,” sê sy ma.

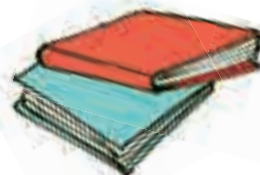


“Mama, this is Asanda, my new friend,” said Afrika. “She taught me how to balance a cooldrink bottle on my head. She wants to buy a book.”

“Hello, Asanda, I am glad to meet you,” said Mme wa Afrika smiling. “Now, let’s look at the books and see what we can find! Afrika, remember you wanted to learn how to make a bird house.” They all spent some time looking at the books and Mama found one which showed you how to make different things from wood.

“Mamma, dit is Asanda, my nuwe maat,” sê Afrika. “Sy het my geleer hoe om ’n koeldrankbottel op my kop te balanseer. Sy wil ’n boek koop.”

“Hallo, Asanda, gaaf om jou te ontmoet,” sê Mme wa Afrika met ’n glimlag. “Kom ons kyk deur die boeke en kyk wat ons kan kry! Afrika, onthou jy wou mos geleer het hoe om ’n voëlhok te bou.” Hulle kyk na die boeke en Mamma vind een wat wys hoe om verskillende goed uit hout te maak.



After they got off the bus, Mme wa Afrika tied Dindle on her back. “Stay close to me,” she told Afrika. “This is a very busy place.” It was busy. There were people carrying bags and pushing trolleys full of shopping. There was also a lady with her shopping balanced on her head. “Can you do that, Mama?” Afrika asked his mother. “Do what?” asked Mme wa Afrika. “Carry things on the top of your head like that,” said Afrika. “Of course I can. It’s easy,” said his mother. Toe hulle al drie van die bus af is, maak Mme wa Afrika vir Dindle op haar rug vas. “Bly naby my,” sê sy vir Afrika. “Hierdie mark is ’n baie besige plek.” Dis omtrent besig. Daar is mense wat sakke dra en trolles vol inkopies stoot. Daar is ook ’n vrou wat haar inkopies op haar kop balanseer.

“Kan jy dit doen, Mamma?” vra Afrika vir sy ma.

“Wat doen?” vra Mme wa Afrika.

“Goed op jou kop ronddra, soos daardie vrou,” sê Afrika.

“Natuurlik kan ek. Dis maklik,” sê sy ma.



Feleng learns to read

By Joanne Bloch ■ Illustrations by Anita Sent



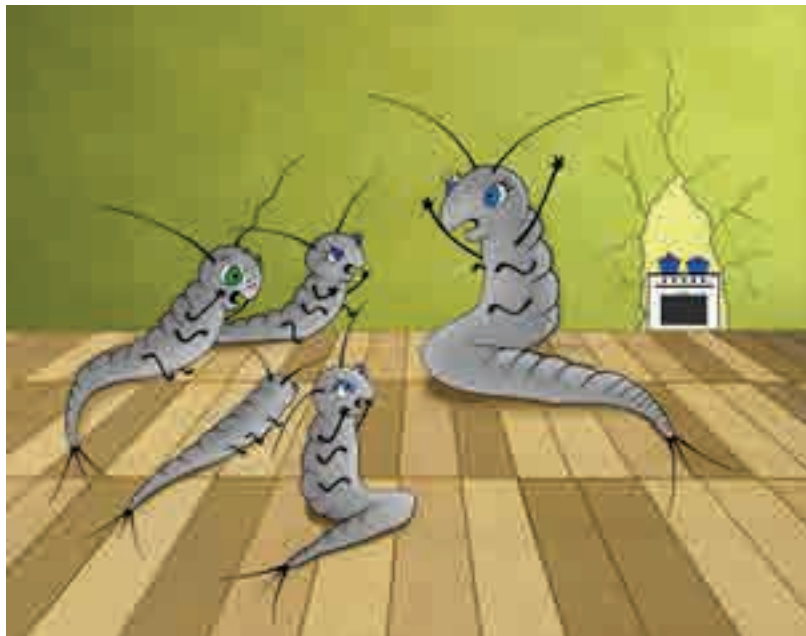
Feleng the fishmoth loved stories. "Mama," he said every night, "please tell us a story. I promise we'll go to sleep straight afterwards. Please, please, please!"

Mama Fishmoth only knew one story, and she was a bit tired of telling it. But Feleng and the other fishmoth children begged so much that she always gave in. She told them about her adventures in the kitchen. She spoke about her long journey there, and about all the big, strange things she had seen in the cupboards. "Humans use so many things, like cups and plates and spoons," she said. "Humans are very strange!"

The best part of the story came when Mama Fishmoth told the children about all the food she had tasted. "There were breadcrumbs, apple peels, delicious lumps of porridge and grains of sugar behind the stove ..." she said.

"Yum!" they murmured in dreamy voices. "Yum, yum!"

But soon their eyes grew huge. She had reached the terrible part of her story – the day a human had tried to squash her. "I ran for my life!" said Mama Fishmoth, rolling her eyes, and all the fishmoth children shivered and moaned and twitched their feelers ... That meant it was time for bed.



One day, Mama Fishmoth told her children to go out for lunch. "Feleng, you are the oldest," she said. "Please take good care of your sisters and brothers."

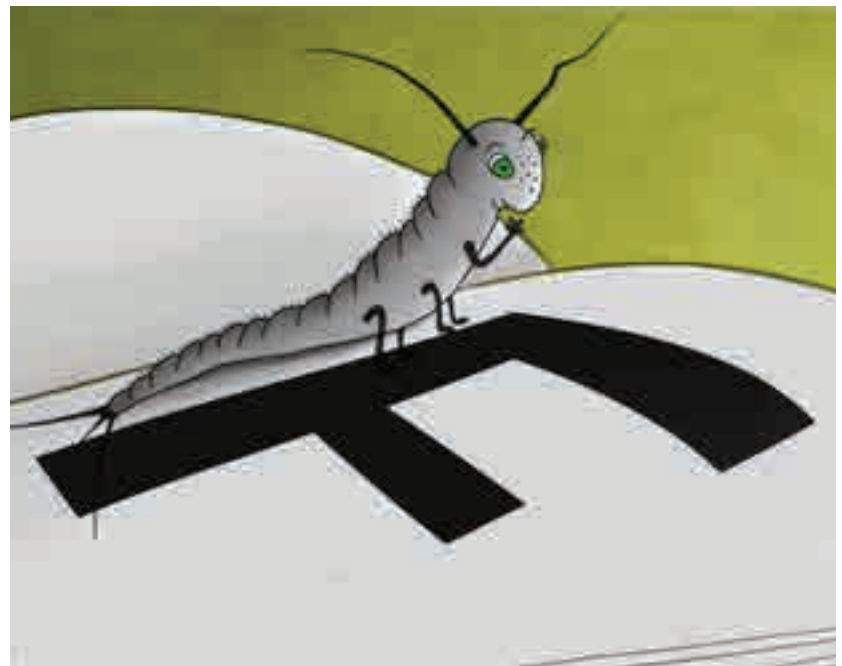
Fishmoths don't eat every day, so the little fishmoths were very excited. Impatiently they waited until the humans had left and the house was quiet. Then one by one, they slid out of the crack in the wall where they lived. "Follow me," whispered Feleng. "Do exactly what I do."

Up, up, up the leg of a huge table they slithered. On the table were three or four open books with paper and crayons scattered about. "Look at all this tasty food, just lying here waiting for us!" chuckled Feleng's sister Phuti. "It's a good thing the human children are so messy!"

"Yum!" said all the fishmoth children as they climbed into the spine of one of the books. "Yum, yum!"

But suddenly, Feleng spoke. "Don't eat the books," he said. "Eat that instead." He pointed to a crumpled up drawing. "That will be tastier. There's lovely crayon on it."

"Oh, all right," said his brothers and sisters. They were too hungry to fight with him. Soon they were all busy nibbling at the drawing – all except Feleng. First, he stared at the black squiggles and the bright pictures on the open pages of the book. Then he climbed up into it, and began to move slowly and carefully from squiggle to squiggle. At first, his brothers and sisters were too busy munching to notice what he was doing. But after a while, his little sister Fifi looked up. "What are you doing, Feleng?" she asked in her high, squeaky voice. "Why aren't you eating?"



Feleng just smiled. "You wait and see," he said. "I'll tell you later."

That night, when the little fishmoths were cuddling up to their mother in the crack in the wall, Feleng started to speak. "I know what you want!" said Mama Fishmoth. She was in a good mood after her peaceful day alone at home. "You want me to tell you a story."

Feleng grinned. "Not tonight," he said. "Fifi, tell Mama what I did today."

When Mama Fishmoth heard how Feleng had moved along the squiggles in the book while the other children were eating, his mother was a bit worried. "What were you doing, Feleng?" she asked. "All children need to eat, you know."

"I can eat tomorrow," said Feleng. "Today I did something even better – I learnt how to read!" Then he explained how he had looked from the black marks on the page to the pictures. "I realised they were telling me something," he said. "After some time, I started to understand what the squiggles meant ... they are letters, and letters make words. And words make sentences, and sentences make stories. So tonight, you can rest, Mama – tonight it's my turn to tell YOU a story!"

With that, Feleng told his mother and brothers and sisters a story about a human child who went down to the river and met a crocodile. "What's a river? What's a crocodile?" shouted the little fishmoths.

"I don't know," laughed Feleng. "I'll have to find out tomorrow. But the picture showed a huge, scary creature with a very big mouth."

"Like a human!" said Mama with a shudder, and all the fishmoth children shivered and moaned and twitched their feelers ... That meant it was time for bed.



Feleng leer lees

Deur Joanne Bloch ■ Illustrasies deur Anita Sent



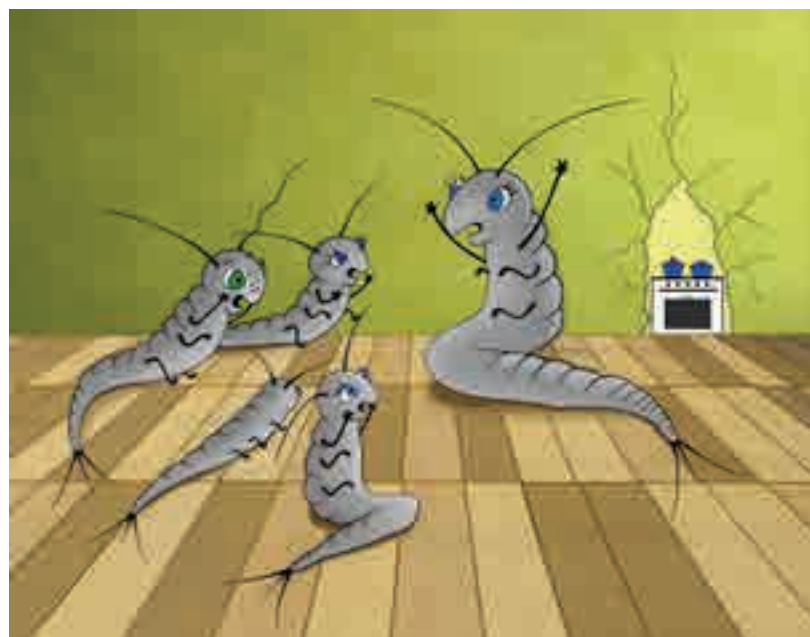
Feleng die vismot is gek na stories. "Mamma," sê hy elke aand, "vertel asseblief vir ons 'n storie. Ek belowe ons sal daarna dadelik gaan slaap. Asseblief, asseblief, asseblief!"

Mamma Vismot ken net een storie, en sy is al 'n bietjie moeg om dit te vertel. Maar Feleng en die ander vismotkinderjies smeeke so hard dat sy altyd ingee. Sy vertel hulle van haar avonture in die kombuis. Sy praat oor haar lang reis daarheen, en oor al die groot, vreemde dinge wat sy in die kaste sien. "Mense het so baie goed, soos koppies en borde en lepels," sê sy. "Mense is baie vreemd!"

Die beste deel van die storie kom wanneer Mamma Vismot vir die kinders vertel van al die kos waaraan sy geproe het. "Daar was broodkrummels, appelskille, heerlike happies pap en suikerkorreltjies agter die stoof ..." sê sy.

"Njammies!" mompel hulle vakerig. "Njam-njam!"

Maar gou rek hulle oë pieringgroot. Mamma kom nou by die vreesaanjaende deel van haar storie – die dag toe 'n mens haar probeer plattrap het. "Ek moes hardloop vir my lewe!" sê Mamma Vismot en rol haar oë. Al die vismotjies bibber en beef en wikkel hulle voelers ... Dit beteken dit is tyd om te gaan slaap.



Op 'n dag sê Mamma Vismot vir haar kinders om uit te gaan vir middagete. "Feleng, jy is die oudste," sê sy. "Kyk asseblief mooi na jou boeties en sussies."

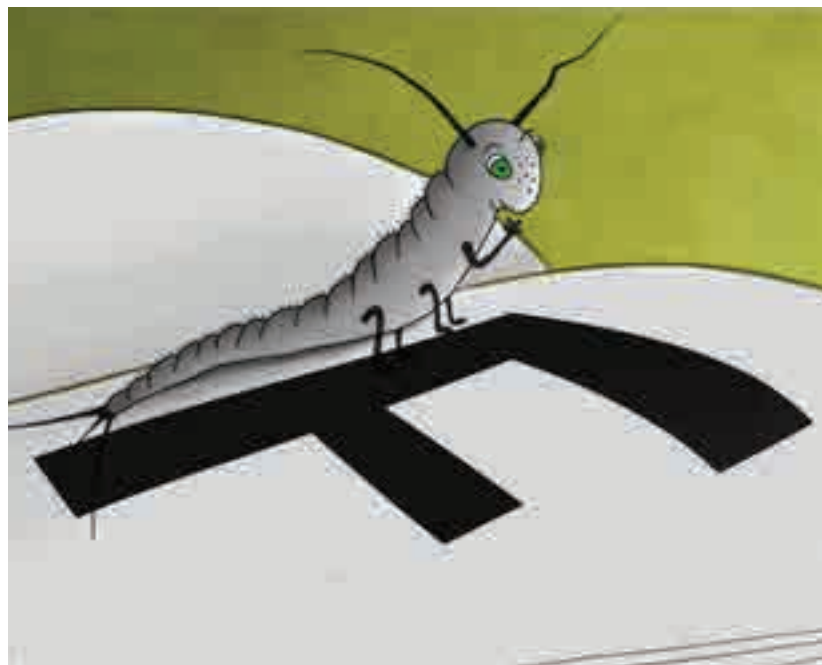
Vismotte eet nie elke dag nie, en daarom is al die kinders baie opgewonde. Hulle wag geduldig totdat die mense uit is, en die huis stil. Toe kruip hulle een vir een uit die kraak in die muur waar hulle woon. "Volg my," fluister Feleng. "Doen presies wat ek doen."

Op, op, op kruip hulle teen die poot van 'n groot tafel. Op die tafel lê drie of vier oop boeke. Daar is ook papiere en kryte oor die tafel gestrooi. "Kyk al hierdie heerlike kos wat net hier vir ons lê en wag!" giggel Feleng se suster Phuti. "Dis 'n goeie ding mensekinders is so morsig!"

"Njam!" sê al die vismotkinderjies toe hulle in die rugkant van die boek inklim. "Njam-njam!"

Maar skielik sê Feleng: "Moenie die boeke eet nie. Eet liever hierdie," en hy wys na 'n opgefrommelde tekening. "Dit sal lekkerder smaak. Daar's lekker kryt op die prent."

"Nou goed dan," sê sy boeties en sussies. Hulle is te honger om met hom te stry. Gou-gou knibbel hulle almal aan die prent – almal behalwe Feleng. Eers kyk hy na die swart krabbels en die helderleurige prente op die oop bladsye van die boek. Toe klim hy daarop en begin stadig en versigtig van krabbel na krabbel beweeg. Eers smul sy boeties en sussies te lekker om te sien wat hy doen. Maar na 'n rukkie kyk sy klein sussie Fifi op. "Wat doen jy, Feleng?" vra sy met haar hoë piepstemmetjie. "Hoekom eet jy nie?"



Feleng glimlag net. "Wag en sien," sê hy. "Ek sal jou later vertel."

Daardie aand, toe die klein vismotjies saam met hulle mamma in die kraak in die muur opkrul, begin Feleng praat. "Ek weet wat julle wil hê!" sê Mamma Vismot. Sy is in 'n goeie bui na haar rustige dag alleen tuis. "Julle wil hê ek moet vir julle 'n storie vertel."

Feleng grinnik. "Nie vanaand nie," sê hy. "Fifi, vertel vir Mamma wat ek vandag gedoen het."

Toe Mamma Vismot hoor hoe Feleng oor die krabbels van die boek geloop het terwyl die ander kinders geëet het, is sy 'n bietjie bekommerd. "Wat het jy gedoen, Feleng?" vra sy. "Jy weet mos alle kinders moet eet."

"Ek kan môre eet," sê Feleng. "Vandag het ek iets gedoen wat selfs beter is – ek het leer lees!" Toe verduidelik hy hoe hy van die swart krabbels na die prente op die bladsy gekyk het. "Ek het besef hulle wil vir my iets vertel," sê hy. "Na 'n rukkie het ek begin verstaan wat die krabbels beteken ... hulle is letters, en letters vorm woorde. En woorde vorm sinne, en sinne vorm stories. Vanaand kan jy rus, Mamma – want vanaand is dit my beurt om vir JOU 'n storie te vertel!"

En toe begin Feleng vir sy mamma en boeties en sussies 'n storie vertel van 'n mensekind wat na die rivier toe gegaan het en 'n krokodil ontmoet het. "Wat is 'n rivier? Wat is 'n krokodil?" skree die klein vismotjies.

"Ek weet nie," lag Feleng. "Ek sal môre uitvind. Maar die prentjie was van 'n groot, vreesaanjaende gedierte met 'n baie groot bek."

"Soos 'n mens!" sê Mamma, en sy ril, en al die vismotjies ril en kerm en wikkel hulle voelers ... En dit beteken dis tyd om te gaan slaap.



Drive your
imagination

Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on the following stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *Where are you?* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *Feleng learns to read* (page 13).

Where are you?

- 1. Draw a picture of your favourite part of the story.
- 2. Number the pictures below this box so that they match the order in which things happened in the story. Now use the pictures to retell the story.
- 3. Try walking while balancing a plastic cooldrink bottle and then a book on your head – just like Afrika and Asanda did! What other things can you balance on your head while walking?



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: *Waar is jy?* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12) en *Feleng leer lees* (bladsy 14).

Waar is jy?

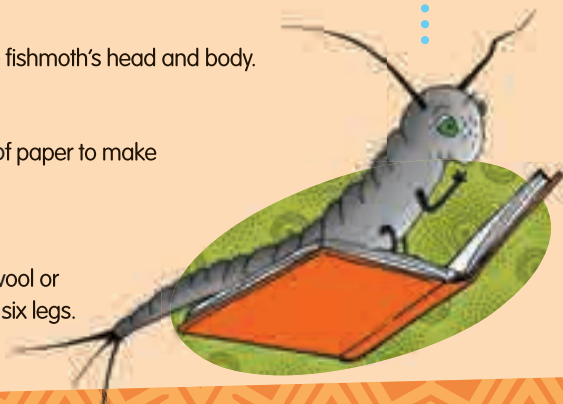
- 1. Teken 'n prent van jou gunstelingdeel van die storie.
- 2. Nommer die prente onder hierdie kassie sodat hulle pas by die volgorde waarin dinge in die storie gebeur. Gebruik nou die prente om die storie oor te vertel.
- 3. Probeer stap terwyl jy 'n plastiekoeldrankbottel en dan 'n boek op jou kop balanseer – net soos Afrika en Asanda gedoen het! Watter ander dinge kan jy op jou kop balanseer terwyl jy stap?



Antwoorde: 3, 1, 4, 2

Feleng learns to read

- * Take turns reading the story together, for example, one of you could read the words of Feleng each time.
- * Glue scrap materials like plastic bottle tops and wool or string onto cardboard to create your own fishmoth. Or use paper to make a fishmoth:
 - 1. Cut out different shapes for the fishmoth's head and body.
 - 2. Colour them in.
 - 3. Glue the shapes onto a sheet of paper to make the fishmoth.
 - 4. Draw the mouth and eyes.
 - 5. Finish your fishmoth by using wool or string to create the feelers and six legs.



Feleng leer lees

- * Maak beurte om die storie saam te lees. Een van julle kan byvoorbeeld elke keer Feleng se woorde lees.
- * Plak afvalmateriaal, soos plastiekdoppies en wol of tou, op karton vas om jou eie vismot te maak. Of maak 'n vismot uit papier:
 - 1. Knip verskillende vorms vir die vismot se kop en lyf uit.
 - 2. Kleur dit in.
 - 3. Plak die vorms op 'n vel papier vas om die vismot te maak.
 - 4. Teken die mond en oë.
 - 5. Voltooi jou vismot deur die voelers en ses pote uit wol of tou te maak.

Nal'ibali fun

Nal'ibali-pret

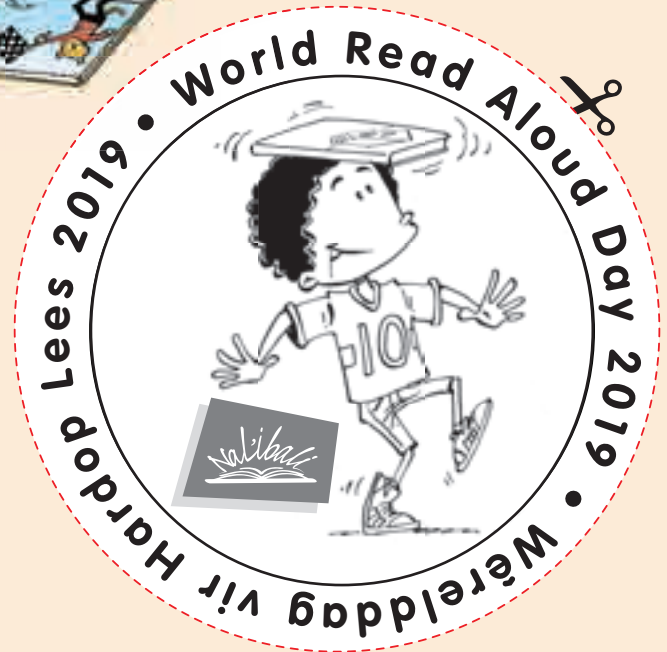


1. Make a badge

1. Cut along the red dotted line to cut out the badge.
2. Colour in the picture.
3. Cut a circle the same size as the badge from some thin cardboard, for example, a cereal box.
4. Use glue to paste the badge onto the cardboard.
5. Use sticky tape or masking tape to attach a safety pin to the back of the badge. Or make a hole at the top and thread some wool or string through it so that you can hang it around your neck.
6. Enjoy wearing your badge as you read and listen to stories on World Read Aloud Day.

Maak 'n kenteken

1. Sny op die rooi stippellyn om die kenteken uit te knip.
2. Kleur die prent in.
3. Sny 'n sirkel wat net so groot soos die kenteken is uit dun karton – gebruik byvoorbeeld 'n graankosboks.
4. Gebruik gom om die kenteken op die karton vas te plak.
5. Gebruik kleefband of maskeerband om 'n haakspeld aan die agterkant van die kenteken vas te plak. Of maak 'n gaatjie aan die bokant en ryg 'n stukkie wol of tou daardeur sodat jy dit om jou nek kan hang.
6. Geniet dit om jou kenteken te dra terwyl julle stories lees en daarna luister op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees.



2. Do you know what Neo, Bella and Afrika's favourite treats are?

Follow the paths through the maze to find out. Then use this information, as well as your favourite treat, to complete the paragraph.

Neo's favourite treat is _____, but Bella loves to eat _____. Afrika likes eating _____ and my favourite thing to eat is _____. Yum!

Weet julle wat Neo, Bella en Afrika se gunsteling-snoephappies is?

Volg die paadjies deur die doolhof om uit te vind. Gebruik dan hierdie inligting en jou gunsteling-snoephappies, om die paragraaf te voltooi.

Neo se gunsteling-snoephappie is _____, maar Bella is gek oor _____. Afrika hou van _____ en my gunsteling-snoephappie is _____. Njam!



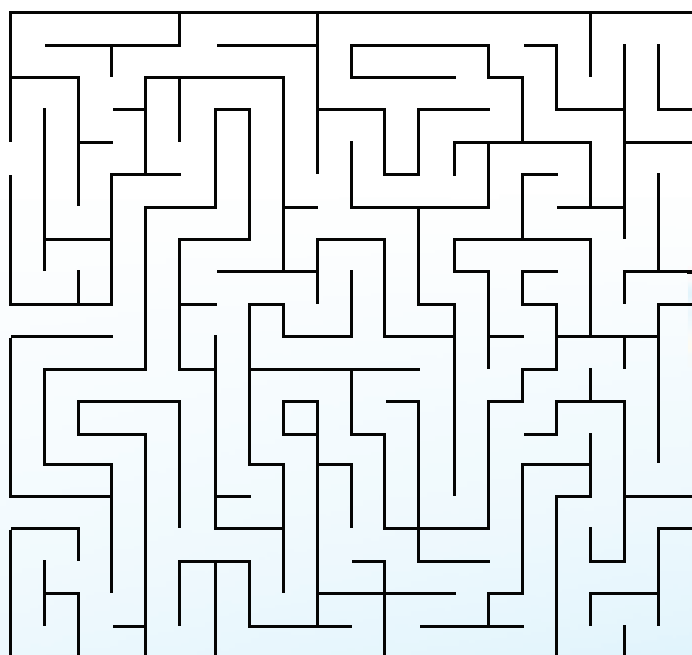
Neo



Bella



Afrika



ice cream/
roomys



bananas/
piesangs



watermelon/
waatlemoen

Antwoord: 2. Neo se gunsteling-snoephappie is roomys, maar Bella is gek oor piesangs! Afrika hou van waatlemoen en my gunsteling-snoephappie is Njam!

Answer: 2. Neo's favourite treat is ice cream, but Bella loves to eat bananas! Afrika likes eating watermelon and my favourite thing to eat is Yum!

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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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The Herald

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Drive your
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