



It starts with a story

At the start of a new year, many people make New Year's resolutions. They make a decision on New Year's Eve or New Year's Day to stop doing some things, or to do other things over the course of the coming year. At Nalibali, we have only one resolution and it's the same one every year – to encourage more and more adults to read aloud to children and tell them stories so that we can spread a love of reading across our country! We hope you will join us in making this a reality. Have a happy reading year!

Dit begin met 'n storie

Aan die begin van 'n nuwe jaar maak baie mense Nuwejaarsvoornemens. Hulle neem op Oujaarsaand of Nuwejaarsdag 'n besluit om op te hou om sekere dinge te doen, of om ander dinge wel te doen in die jaar wat voorlê. By Nalibali het ons slegs een voorneme, en dit is elke jaar dieselfde – om meer en meer volwassenes aan te moedig om hardop vir kinders te lees en vir hulle stories te vertel sodat ons 'n liefde vir lees oor die land kan versprei! Ons hoop jy sal by ons aansluit om dit 'n werklikheid te maak. Geniet 'n gelukkige leesjaar!

Read aloud to your children every day – at home, in your classroom, at your library and at your reading club. If you read to them for just 15 minutes every day in 2019, you will have read to them for 5 475 minutes by the end of the year. That's 91½ hours of reading fun!

Lees elke dag hardop vir jou kinders – by die huis, in jou klaskamer, by jou biblioteek en by jou leesklub. As jy in 2019 elke dag slegs 15 minute lank vir hulle lees, sal jy teen die einde van die jaar 5 475 minute vir hulle gelees het. Dit is 91½ uur se leespret!

HOW TO MAKE 2019 A STORY-FILLED YEAR

1. Read to your children for 15 minutes every day.
2. Play our special "Build a story!" game (pages 2 and 15) with your family and friends again and again.
3. Tell your children stories regularly. These can be stories you were told as a child, stories you have read and/or stories that you make up!
4. When it is a child's birthday, buy them a storybook as a gift.
5. Be a reading role model. Make sure that your children see you reading for pleasure regularly.

HOE OM 2019 'N JAAR PROPVOL STORIES TE MAAK

1. Lees elke dag 15 minute lank vir jou kinders.
2. Speel ons spesiale "Bou 'n storie!"-speletjie (bladsye 2 en 15) weer en weer saam met jou familie en vriende.
3. Vertel gereeld vir jou kinders stories. Dit kan stories wees wat iemand vir jou vertel het toe jy 'n kind was, stories wat jy gelees het en/of stories wat jy opmaak!
4. Koop 'n storieboek as geskenk vir 'n kind wat 'n verjaardag vier.
5. Wees 'n leesrolmodel. Maak seker jou kinders sien gereeld dat jy vir genot lees.



INSIDE!

Nalibali's "Build a story!" board game. Go to pages 2 and 15, and start playing!

BINNE!

Nalibali se "Bou 'n storie!"-bordspeletjie. Gaan na bladsye 2 en 15 en begin speel!

Where to find free children's stories

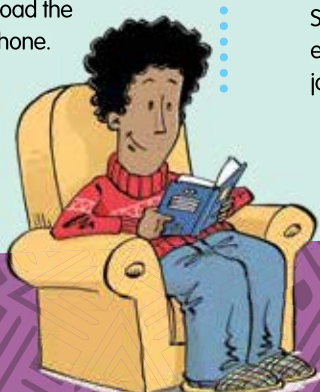
- ★ In the 2019 Nalibali Supplements.
- ★ In copies of the Nalibali Supplement from previous years. You can download these from the "Storytelling" section of the Nalibali website – www.nalibali.org.
- ★ In the "Start reading" section of the Nalibali website (www.nalibali.org) and on the mobisite (www.nalibali.mobi). There are lots of stories in all South Africa's official languages for you to enjoy with your children. Download the stories and print them out, or read them together on a cellphone. There are even stories for you and your children to listen to!

Waar om gratis stories vir kinders te vind

- ★ In die Nalibali-bylaes van 2019.
- ★ In vorige jare se eksemplare van die Nalibali-bylae. Jy kan dit van die "Storytelling"-afdeling van die Nalibali-webwerf – www.nalibali.org – aflaai.
- ★ In die "Start reading"-afdeling van die Nalibali-webwerf (www.nalibali.org) en op die selfoonwerf (www.nalibali.mobi). Daar is talle stories in al die amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale wat jy saam met jou kinders kan geniet. Laai die stories af en druk dit uit, of lees dit saam op 'n selfoon. Daar is selfs stories waarna jy en jou kinders kan luister!



Drive your
imagination



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

How to play

Follow the path and take turns to tell a story about a hero.

1. This is a game for 2 to 6 players.
2. Decide which player will start and who will go next until all the players have had a turn. Keep playing in this order for the rest of the game.
3. The first player begins building the story at **1**. The second player continues the story at **2**, and so on.
4. All the players take turns to follow the blocks on the path.
5. Add ONE sentence to the story at each block.
6. When one of the players gets to **THE END**, your story is complete.

Hoe om te speel

Volg die pad en maak beurte om 'n storie oor 'n held te vertel.

1. Hierdie is 'n spel vir 2 tot 6 spelers.
2. Besluit watter speler sal begin, en wie volgende sal voortgaan totdat al die spelers 'n beurt gehad het. Speel vir die res van die spel in hierdie volgorde.
3. Die eerste speler begin die storie bou by **1**. Die tweede speler gaan voort met die storie by **2**, ensovoorts.
4. Al die spelers maak beurte om die blokke op die pad te volg.
5. By elke blok moet EEN sin by die storie gevoeg word.
6. Wanneer een van die spelers by **DIE EINDE** kom, is jou storie klaar.



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: *Peggy's smile* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *Ginger* (page 13).

Peggy's smile

In the story, it was Peggy's missing tooth that made her special. Some of the things that make us special are:

- ★ things that other people can see when they look at us
- ★ things that we do well
- ★ the kind of person we are
- ★ the way we make other people feel.

Draw a picture of yourself in the frame and then write about the things that make you special.

REMEMBER!

If you are not able to write on your own yet, someone else can write down your ideas as you say them!

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: *Peggy se glimlag* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12) en *Gemmer* (blad 14).

Peggy se glimlag

In die storie, is dit Peggy se haasbekkie wat haar spesiaal maak. Sommige van die dinge wat ons spesiaal maak, is:

- ★ dinge wat ander mense kan sien wanneer hulle na ons kyk
- ★ dinge wat ons goed doen
- ★ die soort mens wat ons is
- ★ hoe ons ander mense laat voel.

Teken 'n prent van jouself in die raam en skryf dan oor die dinge wat jou spesiaal maak.

ONTHOU!

As jy nog nie self kan skryf nie, kan iemand anders jou idees wat jy vir hulle sê, neerskryf!

Large drawing area for 'Peggy's smile' activity, featuring a decorative border and a small illustration of crayons in the top left corner.

Large writing area for 'Peggy se glimlag' activity, consisting of multiple horizontal lines for text entry.



Ginger

Make your own fluffy cat! Draw an outline of a cat on some cardboard. Cut out your cat. Glue bottle tops, buttons, wool, string, cotton wool, fabric scraps or anything else you can find onto your cat to create its face and whiskers, and to make it look fluffy.



Gemmer

Maak jou eie wollerige kat! Teken 'n buitelyn van 'n kat op karton. Knip jou kat uit. Plak botteldoppies, knope, wol, tou, watte, afval-lappies of enigiets anders wat jy kan vind op jou kat vas om 'n gesig en snorbaarde te maak, en om jou kat wollerig te laat lyk.



Drive your imagination

Story stars



Sowing a love of stories

Bukeka Duduzile Xhalisa is a reggae artist from Marcus Garvey in Philippi, Cape Town – and she is also a Nal'ibali FUNda Leader! Duduzile's deep love of children, reading and storytelling motivates her to do what she can to sow a love of reading and stories in her community. She volunteers as a storyteller at different reading clubs and also assists at a school library. Nal'ibali spoke to her recently.

Why do you do what you do?

I want to spread a love of stories as much as I can. It is important to me to make sure that children love reading and don't just use it to pass at school. I want them to develop a passion for reading and writing. Stories and books open our minds and allow us to explore the world, and to understand it better.

What would help to improve literacy in our country?

Participation. Parents need to be involved in their children's lives. Communities need to be involved too. We need to have the attitude that your child is my child too.

What languages should children's books be in?

We should have books in all South Africa's languages so that children can develop a love of reading in their languages.

Where does your love of stories and reading come from?

When I was a child my mother told me stories in isiXhosa and one of my primary school teachers read stories to us in isiXhosa and English.

Do you read to your children?

Yes, they love stories and I love reading stories to them. I also do it to improve their literacy and to grow their vocabulary. I've always read to them in isiXhosa and English. When they were younger, their favourite books were *Igruffalo* by Julia Donaldson as well as the *Three Billy Goats* and *Goldilocks*.

Please complete these sentences for us:

Every child should read ... stories in their mother tongue.

The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story was that ... a united community can change anything.

My favourite place to read is ... at the park or library.

At the moment I'm reading ... Kwathini ukuze Imbila iswele Umsila by Sindiwe Magona.

A book that made me laugh is ... *Igruffalo*.

Life without stories would be ... nothing – just empty.



Storiesterre



Kweek 'n liefde vir stories

Bukeka Duduzile Xhalisa is 'n reggae-kunstenaar van Marcus Garvey in Philippi, Kaapstad – en sy is ook 'n Nal'ibali FUNda Leader! Duduzile se diepgewortelde liefde vir kinders, lees en die vertel van stories motiveer haar om te doen wat sy kan om 'n liefde vir lees en stories in haar gemeenskap te kweek. Sy is 'n storieverteller by verskillende leesklubs en help ook by 'n skoolbiblioteek. Nal'ibali het onlangs met haar gesels.

Waarom doen jy wat jy doen?

Ek wil sover as wat ek kan 'n liefde vir stories versprei. Dit is vir my belangrik om seker te maak dat kinders lief is vir lees en dit nie net gebruik om op skool te slaag nie. Ek wil hê hulle moet 'n passie vir lees en skryf ontwikkel. Stories en boeke verbreed ons denke en laat ons toe om die wêreld te verken en dit beter te verstaan.

Wat sal help om geletterdheid in ons land te bevorder?

Betrokkenheid. Ouers moet deel wees van hul kinders se lewens. Gemeenskappe moet ook betrokke raak. Ons moet die gesindheid hê dat jou kind ook my kind is.

In watter tale moet kinderboeke wees?

Ons behoort boeke in al Suid-Afrika se tale te hê sodat kinders 'n liefde vir lees in hul tale kan ontwikkel.

Waar kom jou liefde vir stories en lees vandaan?

Toe ek 'n kind was, het my ma vir my stories in isiXhosa vertel, en een van my laerskoolonderwysers het vir ons stories in isiXhosa en Engels geles.

Lees jy vir jou kinders?

Ja, hulle is dol oor stories en ek hou daarvan om vir hulle stories te lees. Ek doen dit ook om hul geletterdheid te verbeter en hul woordeskat uit te brei. Ek het nog altyd vir hulle in isiXhosa en Engels geles. Toe hulle jonger was, was hul gunstelingboeke *Igruffalo* deur Julia Donaldson, asook *Three Billy Goats* en *Goldilocks*.

Voltooi asseblief die volgende sinne vir ons:

Elke kind behoort stories ... in hul moedertaal te lees.

Die grootste les wat ek uit 'n boek of storie geleer het, is dat ... 'n gemeenskap wat saamstaan enigiets kan verander.

My gunstelingplek om te lees is ... in die park of biblioteek.

Op die oomblik lees ek ... Kwathini ukuze Imbila iswele Umsila deur Sindiwe Magona.

'n Boek wat my laat lag het, is ... *Igruffalo*.

'n Lewe sonder stories sou ... niks wees nie – net leeg.

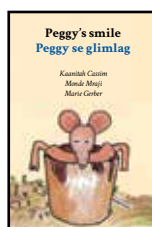


Ruvan Boshoff

Bukeka Duduzile Xhalisa

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.

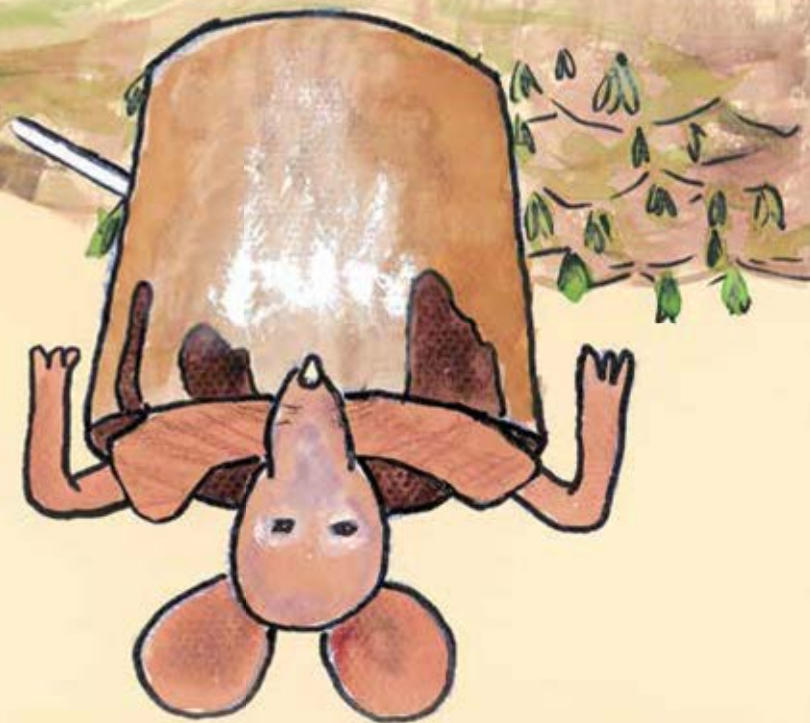


Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

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



"Nou lyk ek spesiaal," lag Peggy.

Plons! Plasi! Spati!

Peggy hardloop oor die straat en spring in die blik vert.

"Now I look special," laughed Peggy.

Splish! Splash! Splish!

Peggy crossed the street and jumped right into the paint.



"Mmm... miskien is dit wat ek nodig het."

Daar sien sy 'n blik vert.

Peggy druk haar vinger teen haar wang en dink baie hard. Wat kan sy doen om spesiaal te lyk? Sy kyk oor die straat.

"Mmm... maybe that will do."

street. There she saw a pot of paint.

Peggy put her finger to her cheek and thought really hard. What could she do to look special? She looked across the



This is an adapted version of *Peggy's smile* published by New Africa Books and available in bookstores and online from www.loot.co.za and www.newafricabooks.com. This story is available in the eleven official South African languages and is part of the New African Stories series – a series of beautifully illustrated children's stories collected from across Africa.

Hierdie is 'n aangepaste weergawe van *Peggy se glimlag*, uitgegee deur New Africa Books en beskikbaar in boekwinkels en aanlyn by www.loot.co.za en www.newafricabooks.com. Hierdie storie is in die elf amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale beskikbaar en is deel van die reeks, Nuwe Stories uit Afrika – 'n reeks pragtig geïllustreerde kinderstories van oral oor Afrika.

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



Drive your imagination

Peggy's smile Peggy se glimlag

Kaanitah Cassim

Monde Mraji

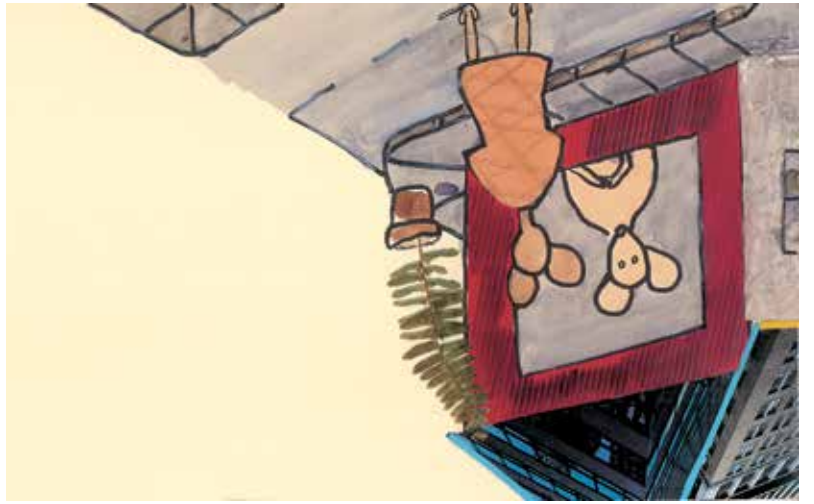
Marie Gerber





Peggy kom 'n volle uur te vroeg by die skool. Daar is ook ander muisies by die skool, maar hulle lyk almal net soos sy.

“Dit sal nie werk nie!” brom Peggy. “Hier sal ek nie spesiaal lyk nie!”



On her way back to school, Peggy saw her reflection in a shop window. Oh no! The paint was the same colour as her skin.

“This won’t work,” cried Peggy. “Why couldn’t the paint have been red ... or yellow ... or green ... or blue?”

Op pad terug skool toe sien Peggy haar weerkaatsing in 'n winkelvenster. Ag nee! Die verf is dieselfde kleur as haar vel.

“Dit gaan nie werk nie,” roep Peggy. “Hoekom was die verf nie liever rooi ... of geel ... of groen ... of blou nie?”

Slowly she remembered ... Peggy gave a big proud smile. The other mice smiled back at her admiringly.

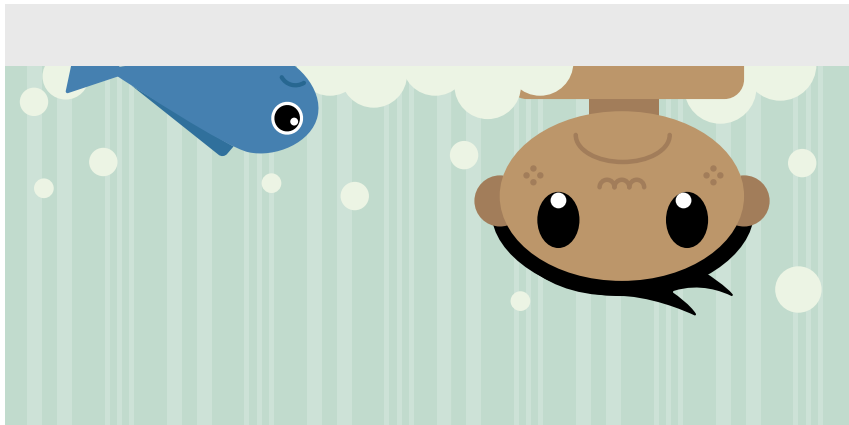
Peggy was special after all! She was the only mouse with a missing tooth!

Skielik onthou sy ... Peggy glimlag breed. Die ander muise glimlag vol bewondering terug.

Peggy is tog spesiaal! Sy is die enigste muis met 'n haasbekkie!



Maar die seun wou ook leer swem.



But the boy also wanted to learn to swim.

... en die vis word lewendig!

... and the fish came alive!



Lots more free books at bookdash.org

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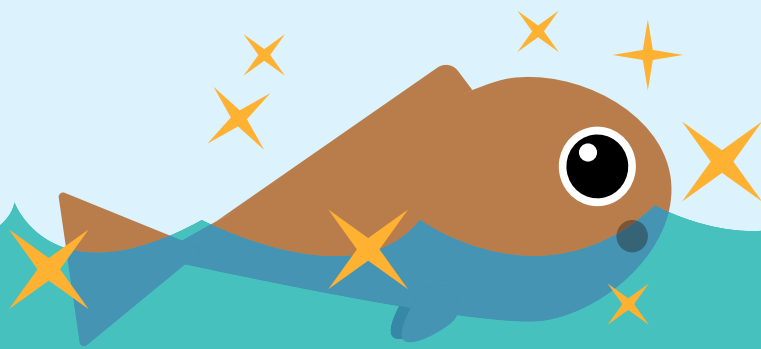


Drive your
imagination

The fish that couldn't swim

Die vis wat nie kon swem nie

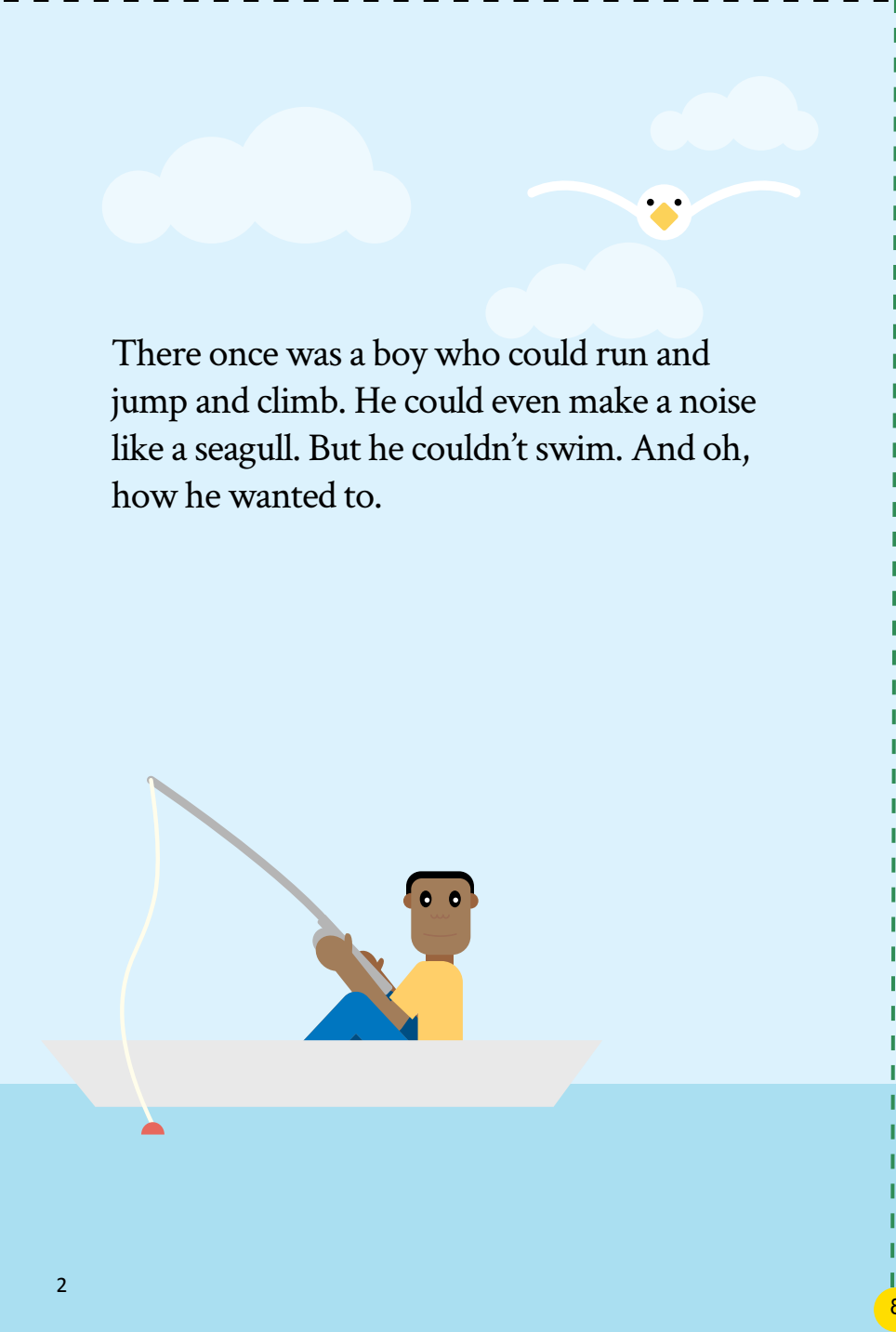
Sarah Gaylard
Thulisizwe Mamba
Gisela Strydom



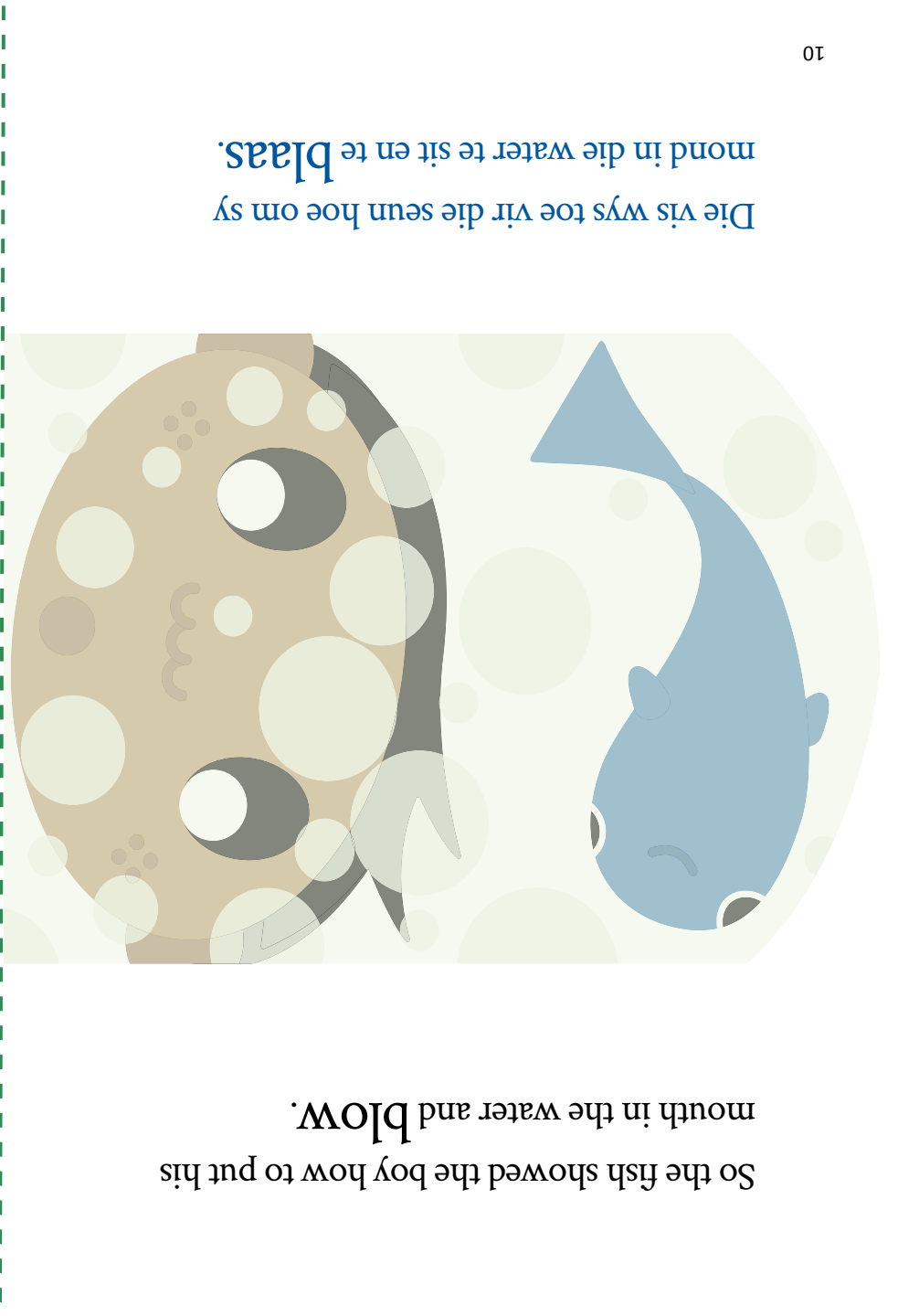


Hy sit die vis in die water ...

So he put it in the water ...



There once was a boy who could run and jump and climb. He could even make a noise like a seagull. But he couldn't swim. And oh, how he wanted to.



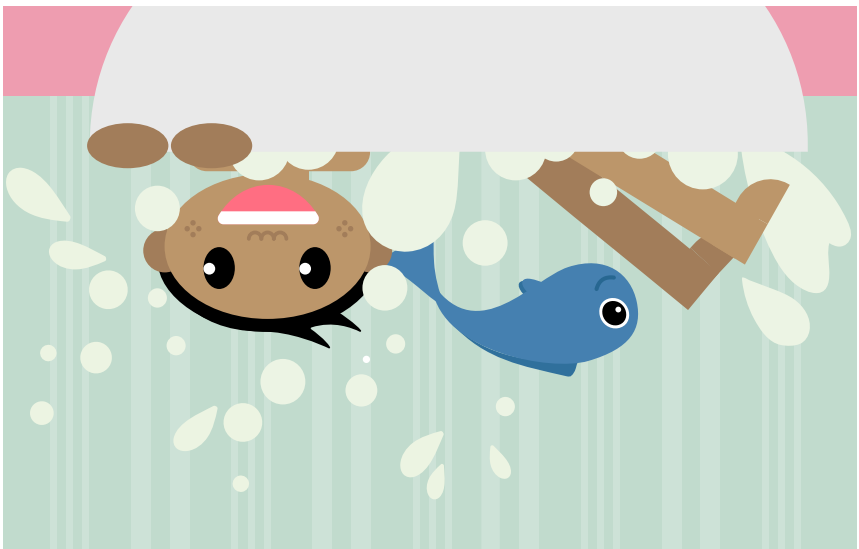
So the fish showed the boy how to put his mouth in the water and **blow**.

And so, the boy who could run and jump and climb, and even make a noise like a seagull, learnt to swim like a fish.

En so het die seun wat kon hardloop en spring en klim, en selfs soos 'n seemeeu kon kras, geleer om soos 'n vis te swem.



Hulle het omtrent pret gehad!



What fun they had!

Hy won die vis help.



He wanted to help the fish.

Daar was eenmaal 'n seun wat kon hardloop en spring en klim. Hy kon selfs kras soos 'n seemeeu. Maar hy kon nie swem nie. En ai, hy wou so graag.



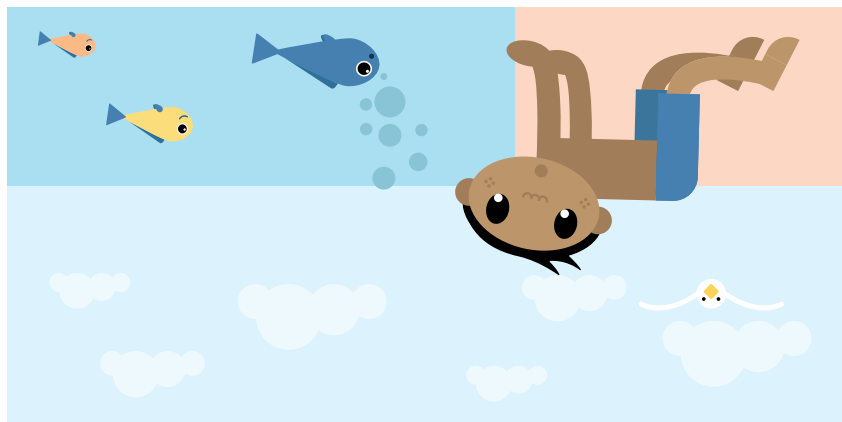


Op 'n dag sien hy 'n vis wat ook nie kan swem nie!

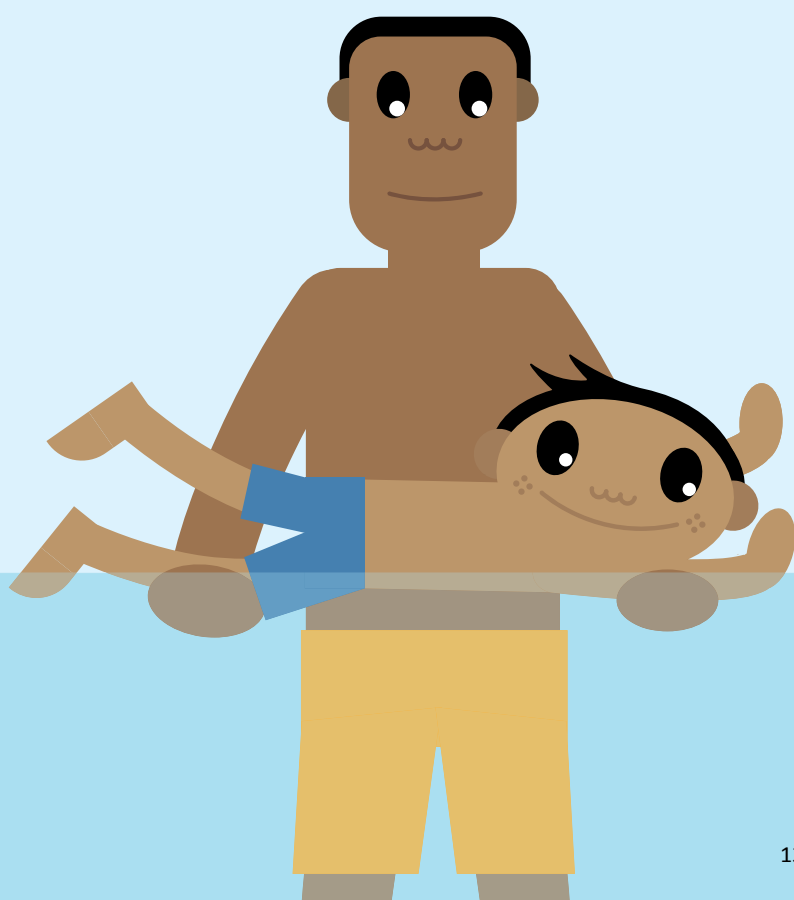
Then one day he noticed a fish that couldn't swim either!



Die volgende dag het die seun onthou wat die vis hom geleer het.



The next day, the boy remembered what the fish had taught him.



Peggy was a whole hour early for school. There were other little mice there, but they all looked exactly like her.

“This won’t work!” muttered Peggy. “I won’t look special here!”



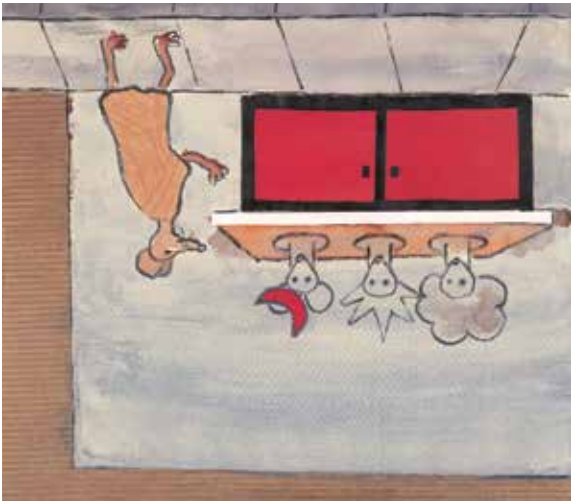
It was Peggy Mouse’s first day at school. She jumped up and down, trying to catch the attention of her mom and dad. She wanted to show them her new uniform, but they were too busy looking after all her brothers and sisters.

Peggy Muis gaan vandag vir die eerste keer skool toe. Sy spring op en neer en probeer haar mamma en pappa se aandag trek. Sy wil vir hulle wys hoe haar nuwe uniform lyk, maar hulle is te besig om na al haar boeties en sussies om te sien.



Peggy looked through the glass and into the shop. She had an idea! Maybe changing her hair would help to do the trick.

She looked at all the wigs. “Mmm ... What style should I choose?”



Peggy kyk deur die venster tot in die winkel. Skielik kry sy ’n plan! Miskien sal sy anders lyk as sy haar haarstyl verander.

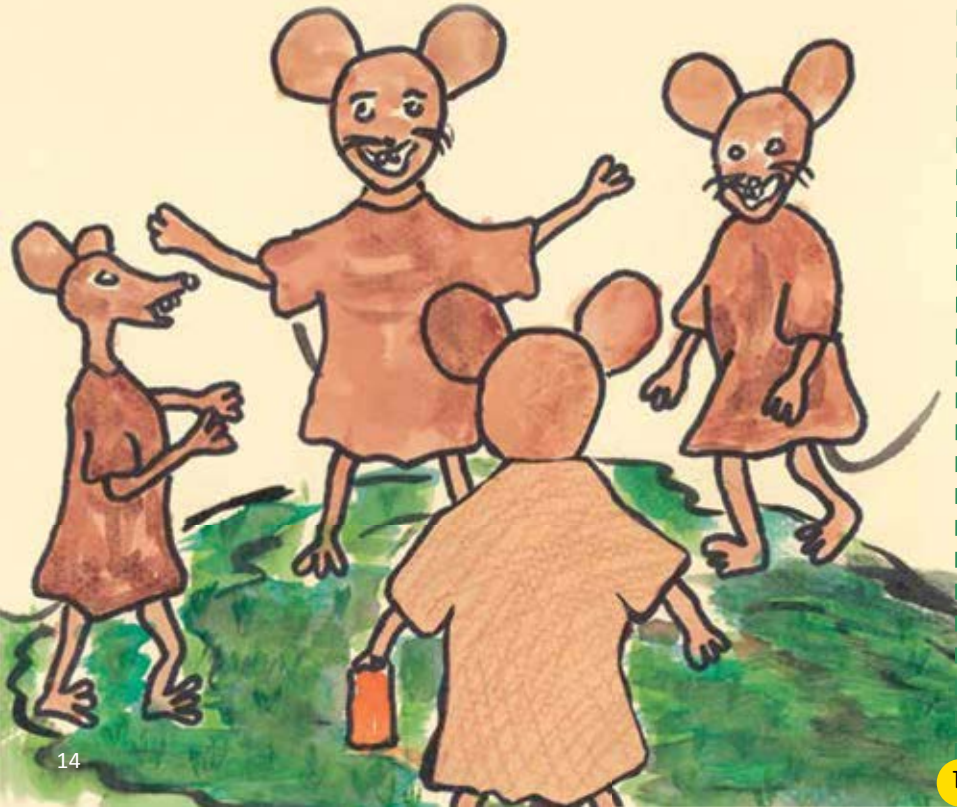
Sy kyk na al die pruike. “Hmm ... Watteer een moet ek kies?”

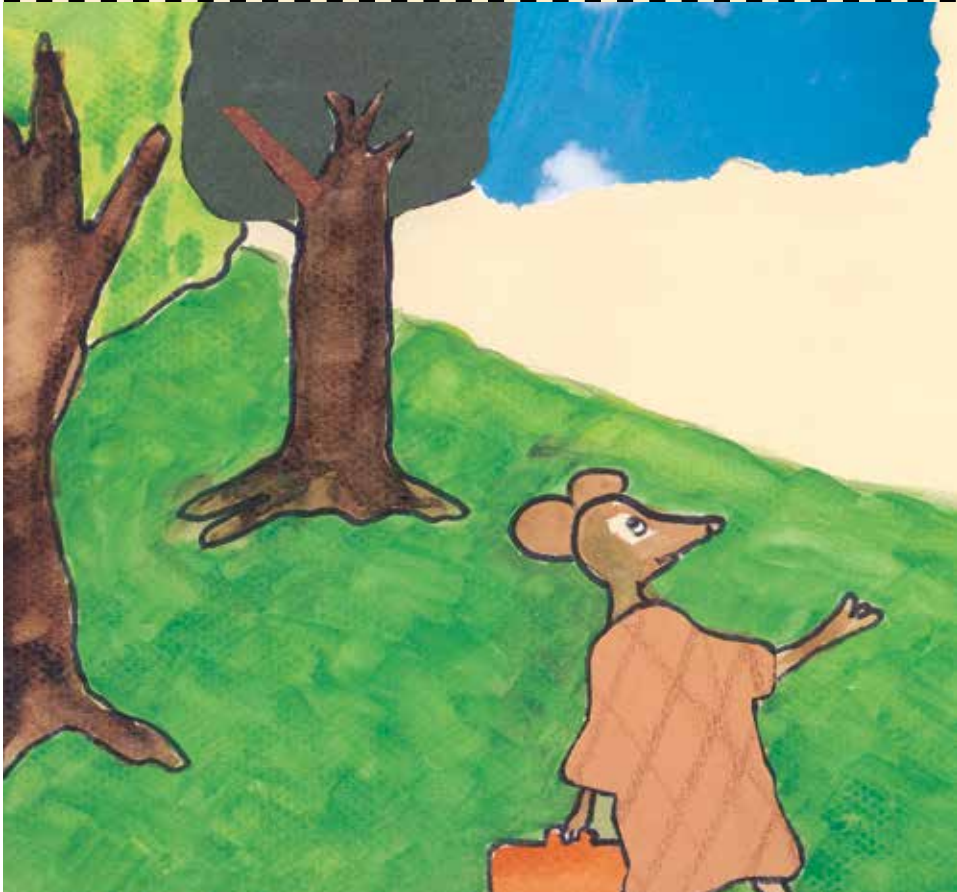
She felt miserable, but tried to smile. All the other mice turned to look at her.

“Why is everyone looking at me?” Peggy wondered.

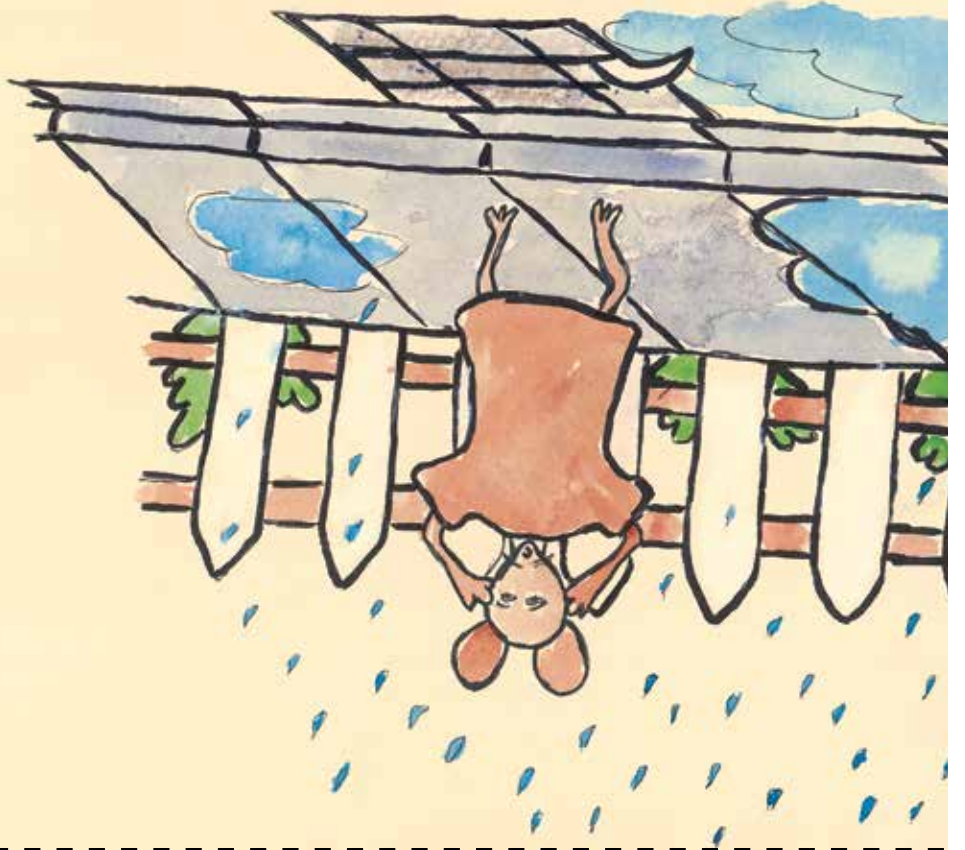
Sy voel hartseer, maar sy probeer glimlag. Al die ander muis kyk skielik na haar.

“Hoekom kyk almal na my?” wonder Peggy.

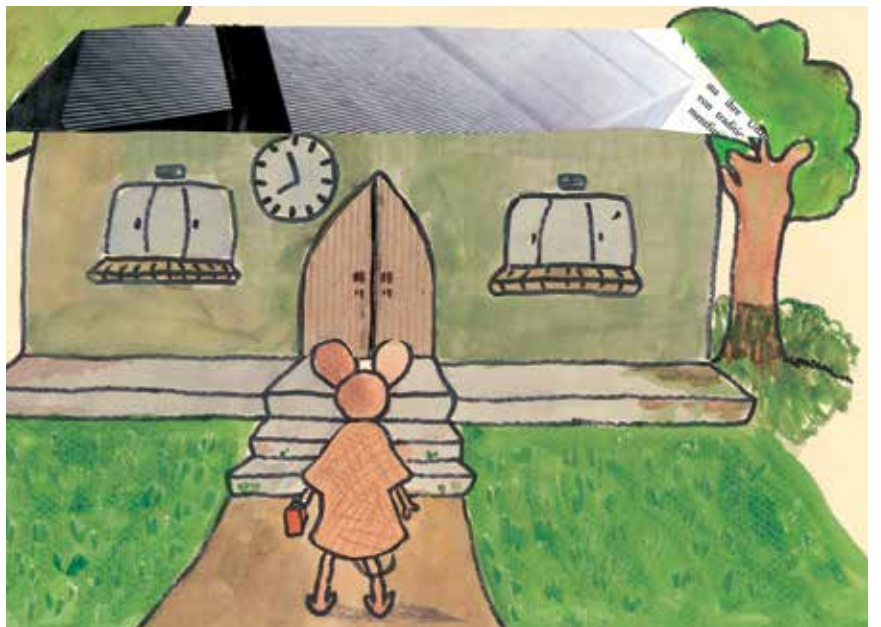




Maybe at school someone would look at Peggy's new clothes. She sang and skipped down the street. "Look at me! Look at me! Today I'm special."



At one minute to eight Peggy stood in front of the school gates. All the other mice were there too. There was nothing more that Peggy could do. She couldn't be late.



Een minuut voor agt staan Peggy weer voor die skoolhek. Al die ander muise is ook daar. Nou is daar niks wat Peggy meer kan doen nie. Sy mag nie laat wees nie.

Miskien sal iemand by die skool Peggy se nuwe klere raaksien. Sy sing terwyl sy deur die strate huppel. "Kyk vir my! Kyk vir my! Ek is vandag spesiaal."

When Peggy left the shop, it was raining and the wind was blowing. Plop! Plop! Plop! That was the end of Peggy's new hair-do!

Toe Peggy uit die winkel kom, reën dit en die wind waai. Drup! Drup! Drup! En dis die einde van Peggy se nuwe haarstyl!



Ginger

By Joanne Bloch Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood



Dimpho and Sello's mom had a problem. "My feet felt like blocks of ice last night!" she told the children one Monday morning. "They were so cold I couldn't sleep. Now I'm very tired!"

"I know!" said Sello. "Why don't you wear socks in bed tonight?"

"What a good idea!" said Mama. "My children are so clever!"

That night, she put on her thickest woolly socks. "Auntie Thoko gave me these socks for Christmas," she said. "They are very warm! I'll sleep well tonight!"



But Mama was wrong. On Tuesday morning, she was tired again.

"I couldn't sleep a wink," she sighed. "If only I could warm up my silly cold feet!"

"Mama," said Dimpho, "why don't you soak your feet in hot water before you go to bed tonight?"

"That's worth a try!" said Mama. "Thank you!"

After supper that night, Mama poured hot water into a big red basin. "Mmmm, this feels good!" she said, swishing her feet about. "I'm sure I'll sleep well tonight."

But guess what? On Wednesday morning, she was tired again. "At first it was perfect," she said, "but after a few hours, it was the same old story ... cold, cold feet! I'll just have to think of something else. Eat up, now! It's time to go to school!"

When Mama came home from work that evening, Dimpho had some good news. "My teacher says that drinking ginger tea makes you feel warm all over," she explained. "Ginger tea will warm up your feet!"

"Okay," said Mama. She didn't sound very happy. After so many nights of not enough sleep, she felt very grumpy!

But Mama didn't forget what Dimpho had said. On Saturday morning, before she left for work, Mama asked the children to go and buy some ginger. "Nothing else has helped," she said, as she got ready for work. "Maybe ginger will do the trick!"

Off went the children. "What are you looking at, Sello?" asked Dimpho when they came to the big road near the shops. Sello didn't answer. He was staring at something nearby. "Sello!" said Dimpho again. "Hold my hand. We need to cross the road now."

"Not yet!" said Sello. "Look over there! We need to help that cat!" And before Dimpho could stop him, Sello had rushed off.

On an empty plot, two boys about Sello's age were teasing a grey cat. They laughed. The cat was trying to escape.

For a small boy, Sello had a big, loud voice. "STOP THAT!" he shouted. "Leave that cat alone!"

"Yes, leave it alone!" said Dimpho.

The boys looked up. "Why should we?" said one of them sulkily, but the other boy let go of the frightened cat. "What do you care, anyway? It's only a stupid stray cat! Come on, Jabs, let's go!"

When Dimpho and Sello's mom came home that afternoon, she couldn't believe her eyes. Her children were patting a fluffy grey cat. The cat was purring and licking itself. Mama saw that they had fed it some leftover meat.

"What on earth is going on?" she asked angrily. "Why did you bring that animal home? Get rid of it right now!"

"But Mama, it's raining outside," said Sello. "Kitty will get wet! Please can we keep her, just for tonight? PLEASE?"

Mama looked out of the window. It was true. When she got out of the taxi, there were grey clouds in the sky. Now it was pouring. "Fine," she said with tight lips, "but tomorrow, that cat goes."

"Thank you, Mama!" said both children.

"Hmmmph," said Mama. She sat down, took off her shoes, and rubbed her feet. "Where is that ginger you bought me?" she asked. "It's time for my first cup of ginger tea!"

The children stared at each other with huge, round eyes. They had forgotten to buy the ginger! Mama was very cross. She stayed cross all night. As soon as the kitchen was clean, she went straight to bed.

On Sunday morning, when Dimpho and Sello woke up, there was no sign of their mom. They were surprised – she always woke up early. They couldn't see the cat either.

"Let's check that Mama's okay," said Dimpho. Quietly they opened the door to her room, and peeped in. What do you think they saw? Mama was lying in bed, looking lazy. The cat was curled up at her feet, purring loudly.

"Morning," said Mama. "What a good night! Warm feet at last!" She looked at the cat. "I think we may have to keep you!" she told it. "Let's call you Ginger!" The grey, fluffy cat purred even louder.



The children laughed, clapped and bounced about. Then Sello stopped. He was frowning. "But, why are we calling her Ginger?" he asked.

"Well," said Mama, "you two went to the shop to buy some ginger, but you brought this cat back instead. She kept my feet warm like Dimpho said the ginger tea would, so her name is Ginger!"

And that was what they called her.



Gemmer

Deur Joanne Bloch ■ Illustrasies deur Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

Dimpho en Sello se ma het 'n probleem. "My voete het gisteraand soos ysblokke gevoel!" sê sy een Maandagoggend vir die kinders. "Hulle was so koud ek kon nie slaap nie. Nou is ek doodmoeg!"

"Ek weet!" sê Sello. "Waarom trek Mamma nie vanaand sokkies aan wanneer jy gaan slaap nie?"

"Wat 'n blink plan!" sê Mamma. "My kinders is so slim!"

Daardie aand trek sy haar dikste wolsokkies aan. "Tannie Thoko het vir my hierdie sokkies vir Kersfees gegee," sê sy. "Hulle is heerlijk warm! Ek sal vanaand lekker slaap!"



Maar Mamma was verkeerd. Dinsdagoggend is sy weer moeg.

"Ek kon nie 'n oog toemaak nie," sug sy. "As ek tog net my koue voete kon warm kry!"

"Mamma," sê Dimpho, "waarom laat week jy nie jou voete in warm water voor jy vanaand gaan slaap nie?"

"Dis die moeite werd om te probeer!" sê Mamma. "Dankie!"

Daardie aand na aandete tap Mamma warm water in 'n groot rooi waskom.

"Mmmm, dis lekker!" sê sy en roer haar voete in die water rond. "Ek is seker ek gaan vanaand lekker slaap."

Maar raai waf? Woensdagoggend is sy weer moeg. "Aan die begin was dit perfek," sê sy, "maar na 'n paar uur was dit weer dieselfde ou storie ... yskoue voete! Ek sal maar aan iets anders moet dink. Eet gou klaar! Dis tyd om skool toe te gaan!"

Toe Mamma daardie aand na werk by die huis kom, het Dimpho goeie nuus. "My juffrou sê as 'n mens gemmertee drink, maak dit jou oraloor warm," verduidelik sy. "Gemmertee sal jou voete warm maak!"

"Goed dan," sê Mamma. Sy klink nie baie gelukkig nie. Na so baie slapelose nagte, voel sy baie knorrig!

Maar Mamma vergeet nie wat Dimpho gesê het nie. Saterdagoggend, voor sy gaan werk, vra Mamma die kinders om vir haar gemmer te gaan koop. "Niks anders help nie," sê sy terwyl sy regmaak vir werk. "Dalk sal gemmer die ding doen!"

Die kinders vat die pad. "Waarna kyk jy, Sello?" vra Dimpho toe hulle by die grootpad naby die winkels kom. Sello antwoord nie. Hy staar na iets daar naby. "Sello!" sê Dimpho weer. "Hou my hand vas. Ons moet oor die pad stap."

"Wag eers!" sê Sello. "Kyk daar! Ons moet daardie kat help!" En voor Dimpho hom kan keer, storm Sello weg.

Op 'n leë erf is twee seuns van Sello se ouderdom besig om 'n grys kat te terg. Hulle lag. Die kat probeer wegkom.

Vir 'n klein seuntjie het Sello 'n harde, diep stem. "HOU OP!" skree hy. "Los daardie kat uit!"

"Ja, los die kat uit!" sê Dimpho.

Die seuns kyk op. "Hoekom moet ons?" sê een van hulle, maar die ander seun laat die verskrikte kat gaan. "Vir wat gee julle in elk geval om? Dis net 'n dom rondloperkat! Kom, Jabs, kom ons gaan!"

Toe Dimpho en Sello se ma daardie middag by die huis kom, kan sy haar oë nie glo nie. Haar kinders is besig om 'n wollerige, grys kat te streef. Die kat spin en lek haarself. Mamma sien dat hulle vir die kat van die oorskietvleis gevoer het.

"Wat op aarde gaan hier aan?" vra sy kwaai. "Waarom het julle daardie dier huis toe gebring? Raak nou dadelik ontslae daarvan!"

"Maar Mamma, dit reën buite," sê Sello. "Kietsie sal nat word! Kan ons haar net vanaand hou? ASSEBLIEF?"

Mamma kyk by die venster uit. Dis waar. Toe sy uit die taxi geklim het, was die lug vol grys wolke. Nou giet die reën neer. "Goed dan," sê sy met saamgeperste lippe, "maar môre is daardie kat weg."

"Dankie, Mamma!" sê albei kinders.

"Hmmm," sê Mamma. Sy gaan sit, trek haar skoene uit en vryf haar voete. "Waar is daardie gemmer wat julle vir my gekoop het?" vra sy. "Dis tyd vir my eerste koppie gemmertee!"

Die kinders kyk met groot, ronde oë na mekaar. Hulle het vergeet om die gemmer te koop! Mamma is baie kwaad. Sy bly die hele aand kwaad. Toe die kombuis skoon is, gaan sy reguit bed toe.

Sondagoggend toe Dimpho en Sello wakker word, is daar geen teken van hulle ma nie. Hulle is verbaas – sy word altyd vroeg wakker. Hulle kan die kat ook nêrens sien nie.

"Kom ons gaan kyk of als reg is met Mamma," sê Dimpho. Stilletjies maak hulle haar kamerdeur oop en loer in. En wat dink julle sien hulle? Mamma lê lui-lui in die bed. Die kat lê opgekrul by haar voete en spin hard.

"Goeiemôre," sê Mamma. "Wat 'n goeie nagrus! Uiteindelik warm voete!" Sy kyk na die kat. "Ek dink ons sal jou moet hou!" sê sy vir die kat. "Kom ons noem jou Gemmer!" Die grys, wollerige kat spin net harder.



Die kinders lag, klap hande en bons rond. Toe gaan staan Sello. Hy frons. "Maar waarom noem ons haar Gemmer?" vra hy.

"Wel," sê Mamma, "julle twee is winkel toe om gemmer te gaan koop, maar in plaas daarvan het julle met hierdie kat teruggekom. Sy het my voete warm gehou, soos wat Dimpho gesê het die gemmertee sal doen, en daarom is haar naam Gemmer!"

En dis wat hulle haar genoem het.

Build a story!

Bou 'n storie!



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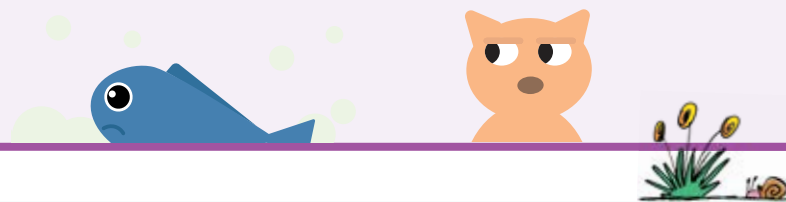
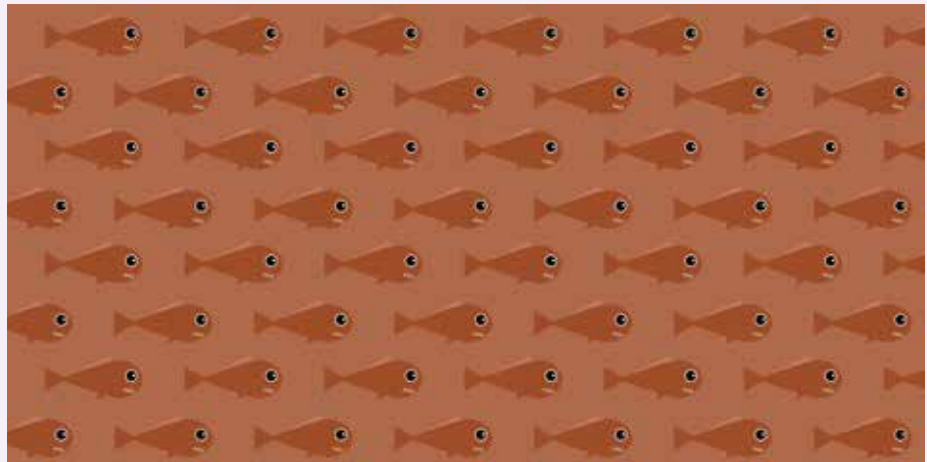


1. What a lot of fish!

- Can you guess how many complete fish there are in the picture alongside? (The answers at the bottom of the page will tell you how close your guess was!)
- Where do you think all of the fish are going? Why are they going there? Make up your own story about the fish! You could start it like this: "One day ..."

Kyk net hoe baie visse!

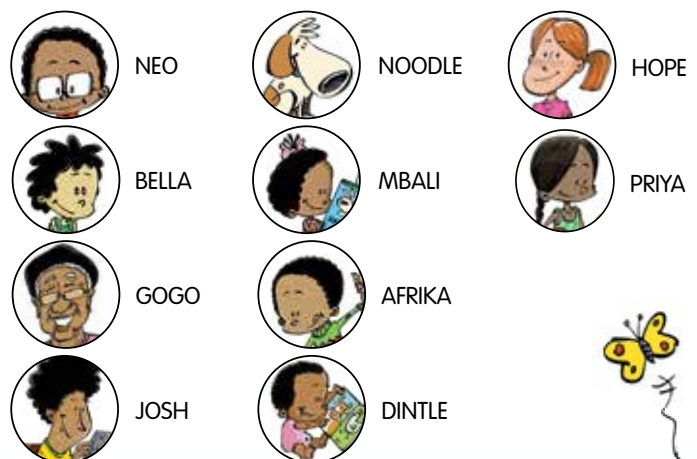
- Kan jy raai hoeveel volledige visse daar in die prent hiernaas is? (Die antwoorde onderaan die bladsy sal vir jou sê hoe goed jou raaiskoot was!)
- Waarheen dink jy gaan al die visse? Waarom gaan hulle soontoe? Maak jou eie storie oor die visse op! Jy kan so begin: "Eendag ..."



2. Can you find the names of these Nal'ibali characters in this wordsearch?

C	G	O	G	O	M	X	H	I	T
A	D	E	O	O	B	L	G	O	G
A	F	R	I	K	A	M	D	N	S
V	N	O	O	D	L	E	I	A	P
J	K	N	P	Q	I	R	N	S	R
O	T	B	E	L	L	A	T	U	I
S	W	M	Y	Z	A	C	L	E	Y
H	O	P	E	A	G	N	E	O	A

Kan jy die name van hierdie Nal'ibali-karakters in dié woordsoekblok vind?



3. How well do you know the Nal'ibali characters?

- Who is the oldest character? _____
- Which character is not a person? _____
- Who does (b) belong to? _____
- Who is Neo's sister? _____
- Who is Dintle's brother? _____
- Who is in the same class at school as Neo? _____
- Who is younger: Josh or Hope? _____

Hoe goed ken jy die Nal'ibali-karakters?

- Wie is die oudste karakter? _____
- Watter karakter is nie 'n mens nie? _____
- Aan wie behoort (b)? _____
- Wie is Neo se suster? _____
- Wie is Dintle se broer? _____
- Wie is by die skool in dieselfde klas as Neo? _____
- Wie is jonger: Josh of Hope? _____

Answers/Antwoorde: 1. 48; 3. (a) Gogo (b) Noodle (c) Bella (d) Mbali (e) Afrika (f) Priya (g) Hope

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