

## Our treasure

Everyone in South Africa who loves stories, knows the name Gcina Mhlophe!

October is the birth month of this great story warrior. So, in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement, we honour her passion and commitment to telling the stories of Africa and encouraging children to be readers and writers of stories, which she has done for many decades. "My people named me Gcinamasiko which means 'keeper of heritage'," explains Gcina. "I wear this name like a blanket and I honour it with my being."

So, who better to explain the importance of stories than Gcina! Here are her words, taken from the "Author's Note" in her story collection, *Stories of Africa*.

“ My grandmother was the first person to tell me stories. She encouraged my imagination to run wild, and I really believed in those laughing crocodiles and flying tortoises that she told me about. I loved her tales about the scary *amaZimzim* – the man-eating ogres – and many more fantastic creatures.

Because of the way my grandmother told those stories to me, I learnt at a very young age to love language and to understand its power. Many of the stories I tell are taken from well-known traditional tales that the people of Africa have been telling each other since the world began. Some of these stories from my childhood I have found in stories told and written in many other parts of the world. This is proof to me of the way in which people have always tried to make sense of life's mysteries and used stories to explain them to each other.

Is there still room for these ancient stories in our lives today? I say, "Yes!" Because any of these stories can be retold in different ways, so that it is possible for people of different ages and cultures to find what they need in it.

One of my favourite stories is about the woman who went down to the bottom of the sea to look for stories to bring back for the human world. I have told this tale to audiences in different countries all over the world, and so many times I have had the response: "You know, that story has made me realise that to find the answers I am looking for in my life, I need to look deep inside myself. I must search the depths of the ocean that is my own heart and soul." Now what does a storyteller say to that? ”

Dr Nokugcina Mhlophe, we salute you!

Find out more about *Stories of Africa* on page 3.

## Letlotlo la rona

Mongwe le mongwe mo Aforika Borwa yo o ratang mainane, o itse leina Gcina Mhlophe!

Diphalane ke kgwedi ya matsalo ya mogaka yo. Ka jalo, mo kgatisong e ya Tlaleitso ya Nal'ibali, re tlotla lorato lwa gagwe le maillamo a gagwe a go anela mainane a Aforika le go rotloetsa bana go nna babuisi le bakwadi ba mainane, a dirile se ka dingwaga tse dintsi. "Batho ba me ba mphile leina la Gcinamasiko le le rayang gore 'motlhokomedi wa ngwaobošwa'," go tlhalosa Gcina. "Ke apara leina le jaaka kobo mme ke le tlotla ka bojotlhe jwa me."

Ka jalo, ke mang yo mongwe yo o ka tlhalosang botlhokwa jwa mainane ntle le Gcina! Mafoko a gagwe ke a, a a tswang mo "Dintlha tsa Mokwadi" mo kgobokanong ya gagwe ya dikgangkhutswa, *Dinaane tsa Afrika*.

“ Nkoko wa me e ne e le motho wa ntlha go nkanela mainane. O ne a rotloetsa boikakanyetso jwa me go gola, mme e bile ruri ke ne ke dumela mo dikweneng tse di tshegang le dikhudu tse di fofang tse a neng a mpolelela ka tsone. Ke ne ke rata mainane a gagwe ka ga *amaZimzim* a a tshosang – bodimo ba ba neng ba ja batho – le ditshedi tse dingwe tse dintsi tse di kgatlhang.

Ka ntlha ya tsela e nkoko wa me a neng a mpolelela mainane ao ka teng, ke ithutile ke sa le monnye go rata puo le go tlhaloganya maatlha a yona. Bontsi jwa mainane a ke a anelang a tswa mo ditlhamaneng tsa setso tse batho ba Aforika ba neng ba ntse ba di anelana go floga kwa tshimologong ya lefatshe. Mangwe a mainane a bongwana jwa me ke a bone mo mainaneng a a anetsweng le go kwalwa mo dikarolong tse dingwe tsa lefatshe. Se ke sesupo mo go nna sa tsela e batho ba neng ba ntse ba leka go tlhaloganya masaitseweng a botshelo le go dirisa mainane go a tlhalosetsana.

A go sa ntse go na le nako ya mainane a kgale mo matshelong a rona gompieno? Nna ke a re, "Ee!" Ka gonne mangwe le mangwe a mainane a, ka anelwa sešwa ka ditsela tse di farologaneng, gore go kgonagale gore batho ba dingwaga tse di farologaneng le ditso ba bone se ba se batlang.

Lengwe la mainane a ke a ratang ke ka ga mosadi yo o yang kwa tlase ga lewatle go ya go batla mainane go a tlisetsa batho. Ke anetse leinane le go batho mo dinageng tse di farologaneng go ralala lefatshe, mme ka dinako tsoitlhe ke utlwa karabo ya: "Leinane leo le ntemositse gore go bona dikarabo tse ke di batlang mo botshelong jwa me, ke tlhoka go lebelela mo botenyeng jwa me. Ke tshwanetse ke batle boteng jwa lewatle mme seo ke pelo le mowa wa me." Jaanong moanedi wa mainane o tla re eng ka seo? ”

Ngaka Nokugcina Mhlophe, re a go akgola!

Bona go le gontsi ka ga *Dinaane tsa Afrika* mo tsebeng 3.



### INSIDE!

★ Read a story by Gcina Mhlophe and then read the story of her life!

### MO GARE!

★ Buisa leinane la ga Gcina Mhlophe mme gape o buise ka ga botshelo jwa gagwe!

Join us. Share stories in your language every day.  
Nna karolo ya rona. Arogana mainane ka puo ya gago letsatsi le letsatsi.

*Nal'ibali*  
It starts with a story...

# Story stars



## South Africa's star storyteller

Gcina Mhlophe is probably South Africa's best-known storyteller. She has travelled all over the world to tell stories – and she is also an author, poet, playwright, director and performer! Since 1988, Gcina has been holding storytelling workshops in libraries and schools across the country. She tells stories in English, Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu. But that is not all ...

Gcina has worked tirelessly for the past 11 years running the "Nozincwadi Mother of Books Literacy Campaign" to help make South Africa a reading nation. She is deeply committed to keeping the art of storytelling alive and to inspiring children to read.

### Who told you stories when you were a child?

My grandmother.

### When did you start telling stories and to whom did you tell them?

First I shared them with my school friends and then with the children I took care of as a nanny for a few months. I began storytelling more seriously when I told stories in libraries and museums during a trip to the USA as an actress and director.

### Where do you get the stories from?

The stories I tell are from long ago or I hear them on my international travels. Of course, since I am a writer, I write new stories too!

### Do you prefer reading fiction or non-fiction?

Both – all I need is a story that is well told.

### My favourite place to read is ...

my bed and in airports when I travel.

### What languages do you read in?

Mostly English, but also isiZulu and isiXhosa, especially poetry.

### The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story was that ...

an author's voice can jump up from the page and straight into my heart! Some of the authors that have done this for me are Isabel Allende, Alice Walker, AC Jordan, Sindiwe Magona, Paulo Coelho, Maya Angelo and Mariama Ba.

### Every child should read ...

*Haroun and the Sea of Stories* by Salman Rushdie.

### When my daughter was younger, her favourite picture book was ...

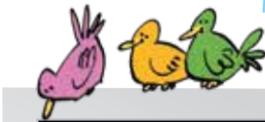
*So much!* by Trish Cooke and Helen Oxenbury. For a while we talked about the characters in the book as if they were our family friends – especially Uncle Didi.

### When and where did you read to your daughter?

All the time and all over the place – in the garden, in bed! She loved books and stories from the start.

### What language/s did you read to her in?

IsiZulu and English – it was such fun! Her father read to her in German.



Daniel Born

Gcina telling a story at the launch of Nal'ibali's Story Bosso in 2017.

Gcina a anela leinane kwa thankologong ya Story Bosso ya Nal'ibali ka 2017.

# Dinaledi tsa mainane

## Naledi ya Aforika Borwa ya go anela mainane

Gcina Mhlophe ka gongwe ke moanedi wa mainane yo o itsegeng thata wa Aforika Borwa. O tsamaile lefatshe lotlhe go anela mainane – gape ke mokwadi, mmoki, mokwadi wa metshameko ya serala, mokaedi le modiragatsi! Fa e sale go tloga ka 1988, Gcina o ntse a tshwara diwekešopo tsa kanelo ya mainane kwa dilaeboraring le dikolong go ralala naga. O anela mainane ka English, Afrikaans, isiXhosa le isiZulu. Mme ga go felele foo ...

Gcina o dirile ka thata dingwaga tse 11 tse di fetileng a eteletse pele "Nozincwadi Mother of Books Literacy Campaign" go thusa go dira Aforika Borwa setšhaba se se buisang. O ikemiseditse thata go godisa bokgoni jwa go anela mainane le go tlhotlheletsa bana go buisa.

### Ke mang yo o neng a go anela mainane fa o ne o le ngwana?

Nkoko wa me.

### O simolotse leng go anela mainane mme o ne o a anela mang?

Ke a arogantse lwa ntsha le ditsala tsa me tsa kwa sekolong mme morago go bana ba ke neng ke ba tlhokomela jaaka motlhokomedi wa bone mo sebakeng sa dikgwedi di le mmalwanyana. Ke simolotse go anela mainane ka tlhoafalo fa ke ne ke a anela kwa dilaeboraring le kwa dimusiamong fa ke ne ke etetse USA ke le modiragatsi le mokaedi.

### O bona kae mainane?

Mainane a ke a anelang ke a kgale kgotsa ke a utlwa fa ke tshotse maeto a boditšhabatšhaba. Le gone, ka ntsha ya gore ke le mokwadi, ke kwala le mainane a mašwa!

### A o rata go buisa dibuka tsa diteng tsa maitirelo kgotsa tsa mmatota?

Tsoopedi – se ke se tlhokang fela ke buka e e kwadilweng sentle.

### Lefelo le ke le ratang la go buisa ke ...

bolao jwa me le kwa boemelafaneng fa ke tsaya loeto.

### O buisa ka dipuo tsefe?

Gantsi ka English, mme gape ka isiZulu le isiXhosa, segolo bogolo maboko.

### Thuto e kgolo e ke e ithutileng mo bukeng kgotsa mo leinaneng e ne e le gore ...

lentswe la mokwadi le kgona go tswa mo tsebeng ya buka mme le ye ka tlhamalalo mo pelong ya me! Bangwe ba bakwadi ba ba dirileng se mo go nna ke Isabel Allende, Alice Walker, AC Jordan, Sindiwe Magona, Paulo Coelho, Maya Angelo le Mariama Ba.

### Ngwana mongwe le mongwe o tshwanetse go buisa ...

*Haroun and the Sea of Stories* ka Salman Rushdie.

### Fa morwadiake a sa le monnyane, buka ya diitshwantsho e o neng a e rata thata e ne e le ...

*So much!* ka Trish Cooke le Helen Oxenbury. Ka nako e telele re ne re bua ka baanelwa mo bukeng jaaka e kete ke ditsala tsa lelapa la rona – bogolo segolo Uncle Didi.

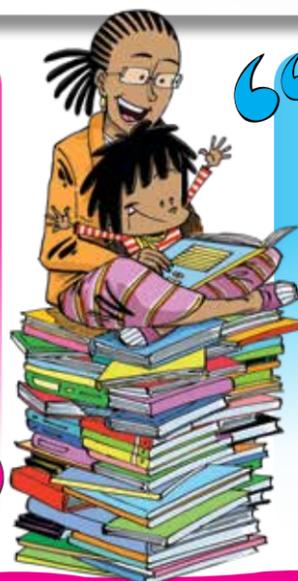
### O ne o buisetsa morwadio leng le gone kwa kae?

Ka dinako tsothe le gongwe le gongwe – mo tshingwaneng, mo bolaong! O tlhoglele fela a ntse a rata dibuka le mainane.

### O ne o mmuisetsa ka di/puo efe?

IsiZulu le English – go ne go itumedisa! Rragwe o ne a mmuisetsa ka Sejeremane.

“When I speak of Gcina, my heart gets filled with joy. I met her in the early eighties at the Market Theatre. Today she is my little sister, but she is an elder at the same time, because of the wisdom she possesses. Her gift comes directly from the ancestors. The true history of who we are, has been passed down through storytelling since centuries back. If you listened in the way Gcina did, you would find that stories equip us with knowledge, education, preparation and warnings. Gcina is the keeper of our traditions, our history, our pride and our future. She is the ultimate matriarch who knows no boundaries. *Halala Maz'anethole. You have wings. Young people, here is a leader to follow!* Dr John Kani, actor, director and writer”



“Fa ke bua ka Gcina, pelo ya me e tla ka boitumelo. Ke kopane le ene ka dingwaga tsa go sa le gale tsa bomakgolo a robedi kwa Market Theatre. Gompiano ke nna, mme gape ke mogolo, ka ntsha ya botlhale jwa gagwe. Mpho ya gagwe e tswa ka tlhamalalo kwa badimong. Hisetori ya nnete ya se re leng sone, e fetisitswe ka go anela mainane fa e sale go tloga ka dingwagakgolo tse di fetileng. Fa o ne o reeditse ka moo Gcina o neng a dira ka gone, o ka bo o bone gore mainane a re fa kitso, thuto, paakanyetso le ditsiboso. Gcina ke motlhokomedi wa ditso tsa rona, hisetori ya rona, boipelo le isago ya rona. Ke mme wa bofelo yo o sa beyeng maparego. *Halala Maz'anethole. O na le diphuka. Bašwa, moeteledipele o lo tshwanetseng go mo sala morago ke yo!* Ngaka John Kani, modiragatsi, molaodi le mokwadi”

# The Na'ibali bookshelf



# Šelofo ya dibuka ya Na'ibali



Gcina Mhlophe has had her writing – plays, short stories, poems and children's books – published all over the world. Here are some of the children's books she has had published in South Africa.

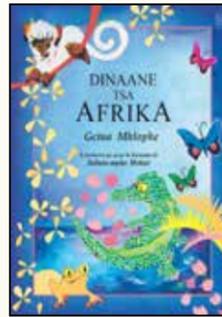
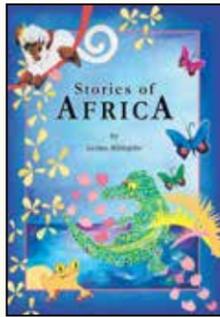
Mekwalo ya ga Gcina Mhlophe – diterama tsa serala, dikgangkhutshwe, maboko le dibuka tsa bana – di phasaladitswe mo lefatsheng lotlhe. Tse ke dingwe tsa dibuka tsa gagwe tsa bana tse a di phasaladitseng mo Aforika Borwa.

## Stories of Africa

**Illustrators:** Various

**Publisher:** University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

This collection of ten stories offers a feast of enjoyment. The enchanting tales are steeped in the richness of the African oral tradition and are illustrated by a variety of artists. *Stories of Africa* is a South African classic available in all eleven official languages.



## Dinaane tsa Afrika

**Batshwantshi:** Ba ba farologaneng

**Mophasalatsi:** University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Kgobokanyo e ya mainane a a lesome e fa monate wa boitumelo. Mainane a a itumedisang a ageletswe mo khumong ya setso sa Aforika ya go anela mainane mme a tshwantshitswe ke batshwantshi ba ba farologaneng. *Dinaane tsa Afrika* ke buka ya kgale ya Aforika Borwa e e bonwang ka dipuo tsothe tsa semmuso tse somenngwe.

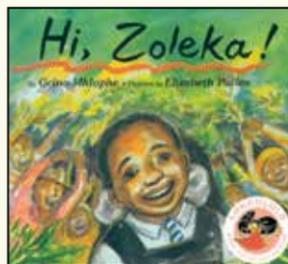


## Hi, Zoleka!

**Illustrator:** Elizabeth Pulles

**Publisher:** Songololo

Ignoring the cheery calls of her friends, Zoleka makes her way to church with her family. Along the way, she practises the words of the verse she has to recite for the Palm Sunday service. But will she remember them when she has to say the verse in front of the whole congregation? This story for young readers is available in English, isiXhosa and isiZulu.



## Hi, Zoleka!

**Motshwantshi:** Elizabeth Pulles

**Mophasalatsi:** Songololo

Zoleka o ne a ikgatholosa megala ya ditsala tsa gagwe, mme a ya kerekeng le balelaba la gagwe. Mo tseleng, o ithuta mafoko a temana ya gagwe e a tshwanetseng go e boka ka tirelo ya Sontaga sa Dipalema. Mme fela a o tla a gopola ka nako e a tshwanetseng go bua temana mo pele ga phuthego yotlhe? Leinane le la babuisi ba banyne le bonwa ka English, isiXhosa le isiZulu.

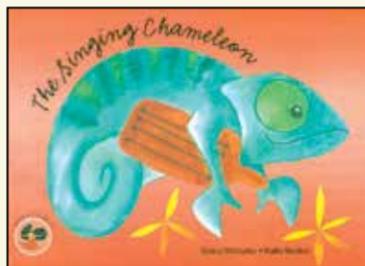


## The Singing Chameleon

**Illustrator:** Kalle Becker

**Publisher:** Songololo

Over time, Chameleon comes to believe the cruel words his community shout at him. But fate intervenes – he meets a lark and an old man who set events in motion that transform him. *The Singing Chameleon* is an inspirational and compelling retelling of a Malawian tale. It is available in English, isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho and Afrikaans.

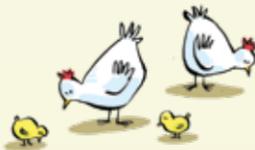


## The Singing Chameleon

**Motshwantshi:** Kalle Becker

**Mophasalatsi:** Songololo

Mo tsamaong ya nako, Lelobu o dumela mafoko a a botlhoko a a utlwang mo morafeng wa gagwe. Mme ka lesego – o kopana le nonyane le monnamogolo ba ba tlisang ditiragalo tse di mo fetolang. *The Singing Chameleon* ke kanelelo sešwa ya leinane la Malawi le le rotloetsang le go gogela. Le bonwa ka English, isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho le Afrikaans.

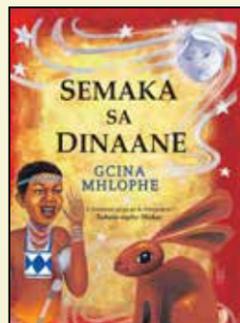
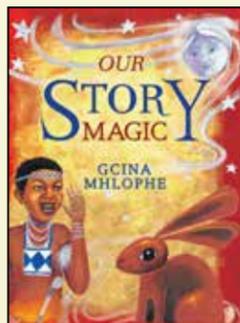


## Our Story Magic

**Illustrators:** Various

**Publisher:** University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

This collection features well-known and original stories told by South Africa's renowned storyteller, Gcina Mhlophe. The stories are beautifully illustrated by a variety of local artists. Although this book has been available in English for some time, it is now available in all eleven official languages.

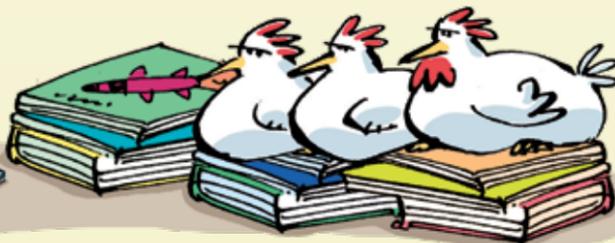
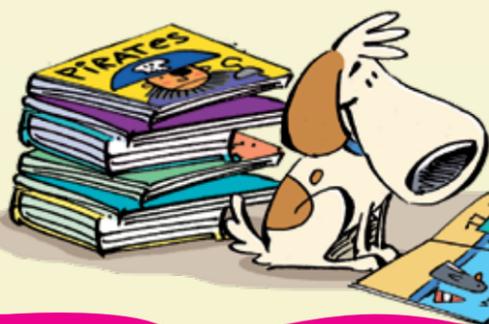


## Semaka sa Dinaane

**Batshwantshi:** Ba ba farologaneng

**Mophasalatsi:** University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Kgobokano e ya mainane a a itsegeng a tlhologo a a kwadilweng ke moanedi wa mainane yo o tlotlegang wa Aforika Borwa, Gcina Mhlophe. Mainane a tshwantshitswe bontle ke batshwantshi ba ba farologaneng ba mo gae. Le fa buka e e ntse e bonwa ka English mo nakong e telele, jaanong e bonwa ka dipuo tsothe tsa semmuso tse somenngwe.



## Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep picture books, *Sun and Moon* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *The journey of the mother of books* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *Skycatcher* (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.



### Sun and Moon

Sun and Moon live happily together with their children, the Stars. Sun loves exploring the world he lives in, and one day on one of his journeys, he invites the Sea to visit his home – and that changes everything. If you are using this story with younger children, they may enjoy it more if you tell them the story rather than reading it to them.

- ★ Suggest that your children create a miniature scene from the story in a small cardboard box or on a lid. They could use playdough as well as recycled materials (like straws, matchboxes and bottle tops) and natural materials (like small stones and leaves) to do this.
- ★ Encourage your children to draw their favourite part of the story and to then write the words of that part of the story underneath their picture.
- ★ Ask your children to help you write the beautiful poem that Sun wrote after he had gone looking for his family and couldn't find them.
- ★ If you run a reading club, invite the children to retell the story in their own way by acting it out in groups. Or, suggest that the children create and act out a TV news report about one or more of the events in the story.



## Nna le matlhagatlhaga a leinane!

Tse ke dikakanyo tse di ka go thusang go dirisa dibuka tsa ditshwantsho tsa sega-o-boloke, *Letsatsi le Ngwedi* (ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12) le *Loeto lwa mme wa dibuka* (ditsebe 7, 8, 9 le 10), ga mmogo le leinane la Sekhutlwana sa Leinane, *Motshwaraloapi* (tsebe 15). Tlhopha ditirwana tse di tshwanetseng dingwaga tsa bana ba gago le dilo tse ba di ratang.

### Letsatsi le Ngwedi

Letsatsi le Ngwedi ba tshela monate mmogo le bana ba bone, Dinaledi. Letsatsi o ne a rata go sekaseka lefatshhe le a neng a dula mo go lone, mme ka letsatsi lengwe la maeto a gagwe, o laetsa Lewatlle go etela ntlo ya gagwe – mme seo se fetola sengwe le sengwe. Fa o dirisa leinane le le bana ba banye, ba ka le itumelela thata fa o le ba anela go na le fa o le ba buisetsa.

- ★ Tshitshinya gore bana ba gago ba dire karolwana ya tiragalo go tswa mo leinaneng mo lebokosong le lennye kgotsa mo sekhurumelong. Ba ka dirisa tege ya go tshameka le dilo tse di ka dirisiwang gape (jaaka diseteroo, mabokoso a metshise le dikhurumelo tsa mabotlolo) le didiriswa tsa tlhologo (jaaka matlapa a manye le matlhare) go dira se.
- ★ Rotloetsa bana ba gago go taka karolo ya bone e ba e ratang ya leinane mme morago ba kwale mafoko a karolo eo ya leinane fa tlase ga setshwantsho sa bona.
- ★ Kopa bana ba gago go go thusa go kwala leboko le le ntle le Letsatsi a le kwadileng fa a ne a ile go batla balelapa la gagwe mme a sa ba bone.
- ★ Fa o eteletse pele setlhopho sa puiso, laetsa bana go anela sešwa leinane ka tselo ya bone ka go le diragatsa ka ditlhopho. Kgotsa, tshitshinya gore bana ba tlhame le go diragatsa pegelo ya dikgang tsa TV ka ga tiragalo e le nngwe kgotsa tse pedi tsa leinane.

### The journey of the mother of books

This is a short, illustrated biography of the life of Gcina Mhlophe. It begins with a poem that captures the way she inspires others to be storytellers and writers.

- ★ Before you begin reading, look at the front cover of the book with your children and let them comment on it. You may need to explain to them that a biography is the story of someone's life written by another person. An autobiography is the story you write about your own life.
- ★ After you have finished reading, ask your children to think of one or two questions that they would want to ask Gcina if they met her.
- ★ Let your children use sheets of paper and string (or a stapler) to make blank books. Then let them turn the books into autobiographies of their own lives.



### Loeto lwa mme wa dibuka

Le ke lekwatshelo le le khutswafaditsweng, le le nang le ditshwantsho la botshelo jwa ga Gcina Mhlophe. Le simolola ka leboko le le bontshang tselo e a rotloetsang ba bangwe go nna baanedi le bakwadi ba mainane.

- ★ Pele o simolola go buisa, lebelela khabara e e mo pele ya buka le bana ba gago mme o ba letle go tshwaela ka yone. O ka nna wa tlhoka go ba tlhalosetsa gore lekwatshelo ke kgang ya botshelo jwa motho e e kwadilweng ke motho yo mongwe. Lekwatshelo la moikwadi ke kgang e o e kwalang ka ga botshelo jwa gago.
- ★ Fa o feditse go buisa, kopa bana ba gago go akanya ka ga potso e le nngwe kgotsa di le pedi tse ba ka batlang go di botsa Gcina fa ba kopana le ene.
- ★ Letla bana ba gago go dirisa matlhare a pampiri le mogala (kgotsa seteipolaro) go dira dibuka tse di sa kwalwang sepe. Morago ba letle go fetolela dibuka tseo go nna makwatshelo a baikwadi a a ka ga matshelo a bone.

### Skycatcher

One rainy day, Josh decides to make a kite. The next day he goes outside to fly the kite with his friends. But the wind is so strong that the kite flies away – higher and higher up into the sky!

- ★ Let your children design their own kites. Ask them questions to help them get started – for example: What shape will you make your kite? What materials could you use to make it? How could you decorate it?
- ★ Have fun with your children by blowing up balloons and then letting them go. (Don't tie a knot at the end of the blown-up balloon.) Watch how they fly all over the place as the air escapes!
- ★ In the story, Neo wears a hat made of newspaper. Give your children newspaper, cello tape, scissors and string and challenge them to make an object using these materials.



### Motshwaraloapi

Ka letsatsi lengwe fa pula e na, Josh o swetsa go dira khaete. Ka letsatsi le le latelang o tswela kwa ntle go ya go e fofisa le ditsala tsa gagwe. Mme fela phefo e bogale thata moo e phailalang khaete ya gagwe kwa – kwa godimodimo mo looping!

- ★ Letla bana ba gago go itirela dikhaete tsa bone. Ba botse dipotso go ba thusa go simolola – sekai: O tlele go dira khaete ya gago go nna ya popego efe? O ka dirisa didiriswa dife go e dira? O ka e kgabisa jang?
- ★ Itumele le bana ba gago ka go butswela dibalune mme lo di fofise. (O se ke wa bofa lefuto mo molomong wa balunu e e butswetsweng.) Lebelela jaaka di fofela gotlhe fa di tswa mowa!
- ★ Mo leinaneng, Neo o rwele hutshe e e dirilweng ka dikuranta. Fa bana ba gago kuranta, selotheipi, dikere le mogala mme o ba gweilhe go dira selo sengwe ba dirisa didiriswa tse.

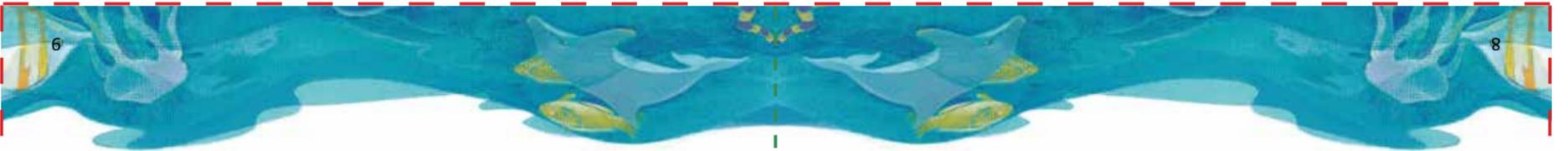
### Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

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.



### Itirele dibuka tsa sega- o-boloke tse PEDI

1. Ntsha ditsebe 5 go fitlha ka 12 tsa tlaleletso e.
2. Letlhare la ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12 le dira buka e le nngwe. Letlhare la ditsebe 7, 8, 9 le 10 le dira buka e nngwe.
3. Dirisa lengwe le lengwe la matlhare a go dira buka. Latela ditaello tse di fa tlase go dira buka nngwe le nngwe.
  - a) Mena letlhare ka bogare go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse dintsho.
  - b) Le mene ka bogare gape go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse di tala.
  - c) Sega go lebagana le mela ya dikhutlo tse dikhibidu.



“Well – now that you mention it – our house is not very big really. I will have to do something about that. I will come and tell you when we have enlarged our houses, then you and your children are all welcome to visit,” said the Sun, and he rushed off back home.

He told his family that he had invited the Sea to come and visit them. There was so much work to be done, breaking and rebuilding the house to make it extra large – more than double its original size. And the walls had to be much higher too, said the Sun, to hold all of the Sea’s many children.

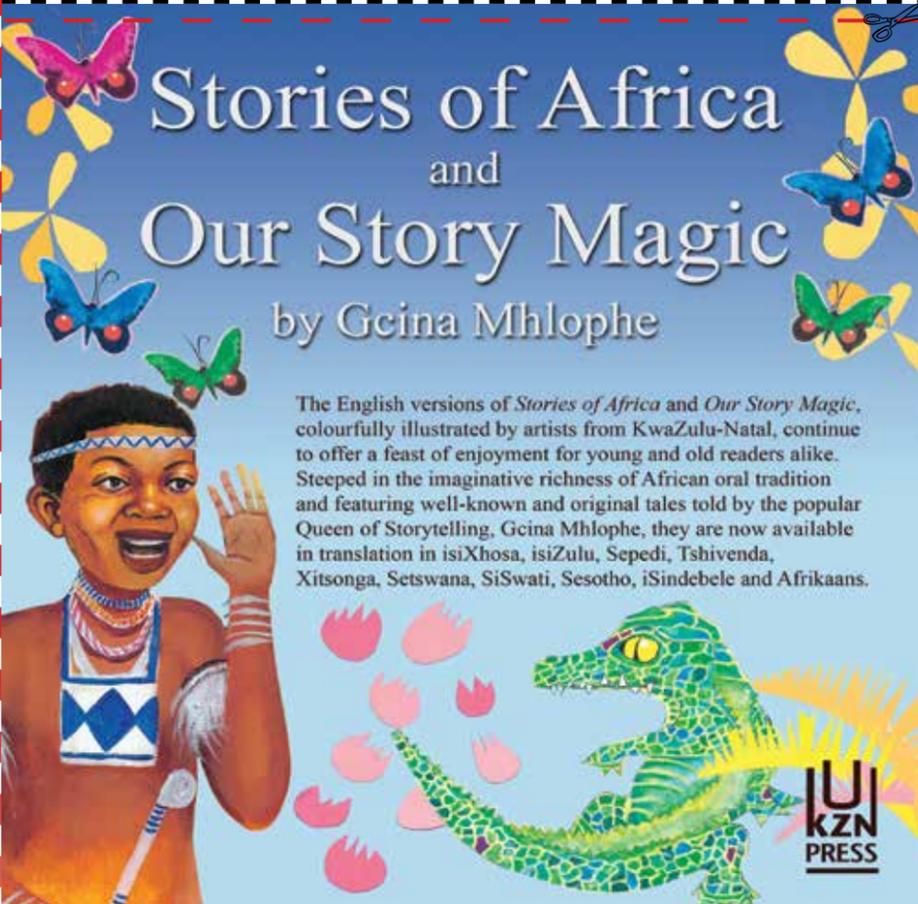
Once they had finished the house then they got to the food preparation, cooking many pots full of every kind of food imaginable. When everything was ready, the Sun rushed off to call the Sea. He was so excited for her to meet his lovely wife and children.

“Hey, Sea! The time is here! We are ready for you. Come on over!” he called happily.

The Sea had been waiting and she wasted no time. She whooooooshed and whaaaaaaed over the hills and over the mountains following the Sun further and further inland. The journey continued until the Sun arrived at home and called excitedly to his family, “Look ... over there! Sea is coming closer!”

And yes, indeed, they could see the Sea from a long way off, whooshing closer at great speed. Over the forests, “Whoooooosh!” Over the valleys, “Whoooooosh!” Faster and faster. Water and more water everywhere. She was getting closer.

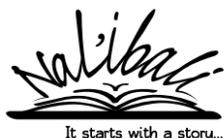
She was almost at the front door when the Moon looked up and saw that, even though the Sea had begun to arrive, the rest of her was still over there, as far as the Moon’s eyes could see! Oh, the land was completely covered in the Sea’s water.



“Sun and Moon” is reproduced from *Our Story Magic* by Gcina Mhlophe with the permission of the author and the publisher, UKZN Press.

“Letsatsi le Ngwedi” e tlhagisitswe gape go tswa go *Semaka sa Dinaane* ka Gcina Mhlophe ka tetla ya mokwadi le mophasalatsi, UKZN Press.

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“Eg, ke a bona – ntlw ya me ga e kgolo thata. Ke tla tshwanela go dira sengwe ka seo. Ke tla ta go go bolelela fa ke kgonne go e atolosa gore wena le bana ba gago lo kgone go re etela,” ga araba Letsatsi mme a tswa a sianela kwa gae.

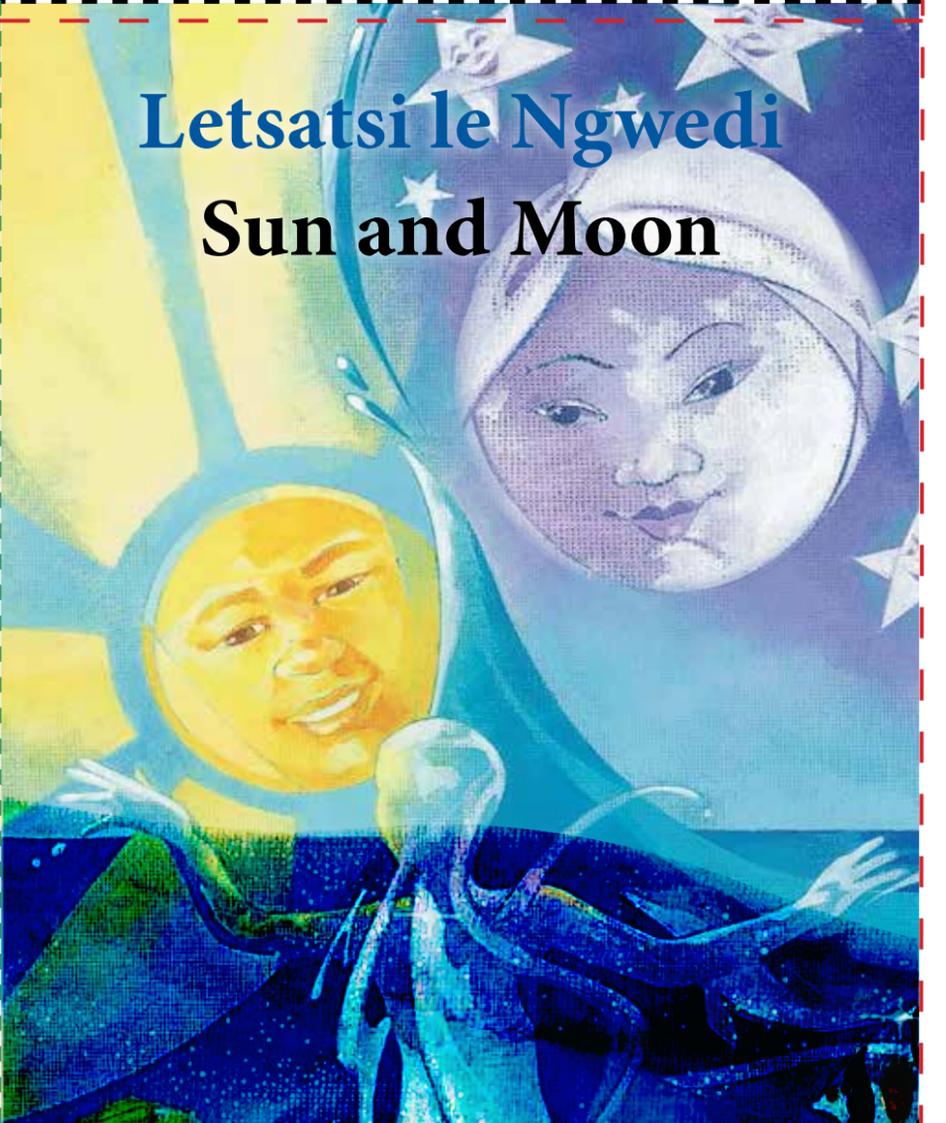
O ne a filha a begela mogatse le bana ba gagwe gore o laleditse Lewate le bana ba gagwe go ba etela. Ba ne ba simolola tiro e kgolo ya go thuba le go aga sešwa ntlw ya bona e atolositšweng. E ne e lekana le ya ntlwa gabedi. Dipota tsa yona di ne di le dikgolo gore bana ba ga Lewate ba bantši ba kgone go lekana mo go yona.

E ntle ba fetša, ba simolola ka go apaya dijo. Ba ne ba dirisa dipitša tse dikgolo tsa mefufu. E ntle fa sengwe le sengwe se siame, Letsatsi a tswa ka lobelo go ya go bitša Lewate. O ne a itumelitse gore Lewate o ntle go bona mogatse le bana ba gagwe. “Lewate, nako e fihlile jaanong! Re ipaakenyeditse go go amogela,” Letsatsi a bua a ditse boitumelo.

E ne e le sebaka Lewate a letle. Ka jalo ga a ka senya nako. O ne a rwalela dithaba le dithota a sala Letsatsi morago go filha kwa bogareng jwa letatše. E ntle Letsatsi a filha kwa gae, a re: “Lebang fale ... Lewate o a atamela!”

Ba ne ba bona Lewate a le kgakajana, a kgabagananya dikgwa, a lebile kwa ga bona, a ntle a re “Whoooooosh!” go dola dithota le megorogoro. O ne a tla ka bonako, gongwe le gongwe fa a fetang gone go ditse metsi.

E ntle fa Lewate a setse a le gauhi le go filha mo mojakong, Ngwedi a lemoga gore le fa Lewate a setse a le gauhi thata le go filha, bontši jwa gagwe bo sa le kwa kgakala, kwa pono ya gagwe e fihlang gone. Letatše loithe le ne le aparetšwe ke bophadiphadipha metsi.

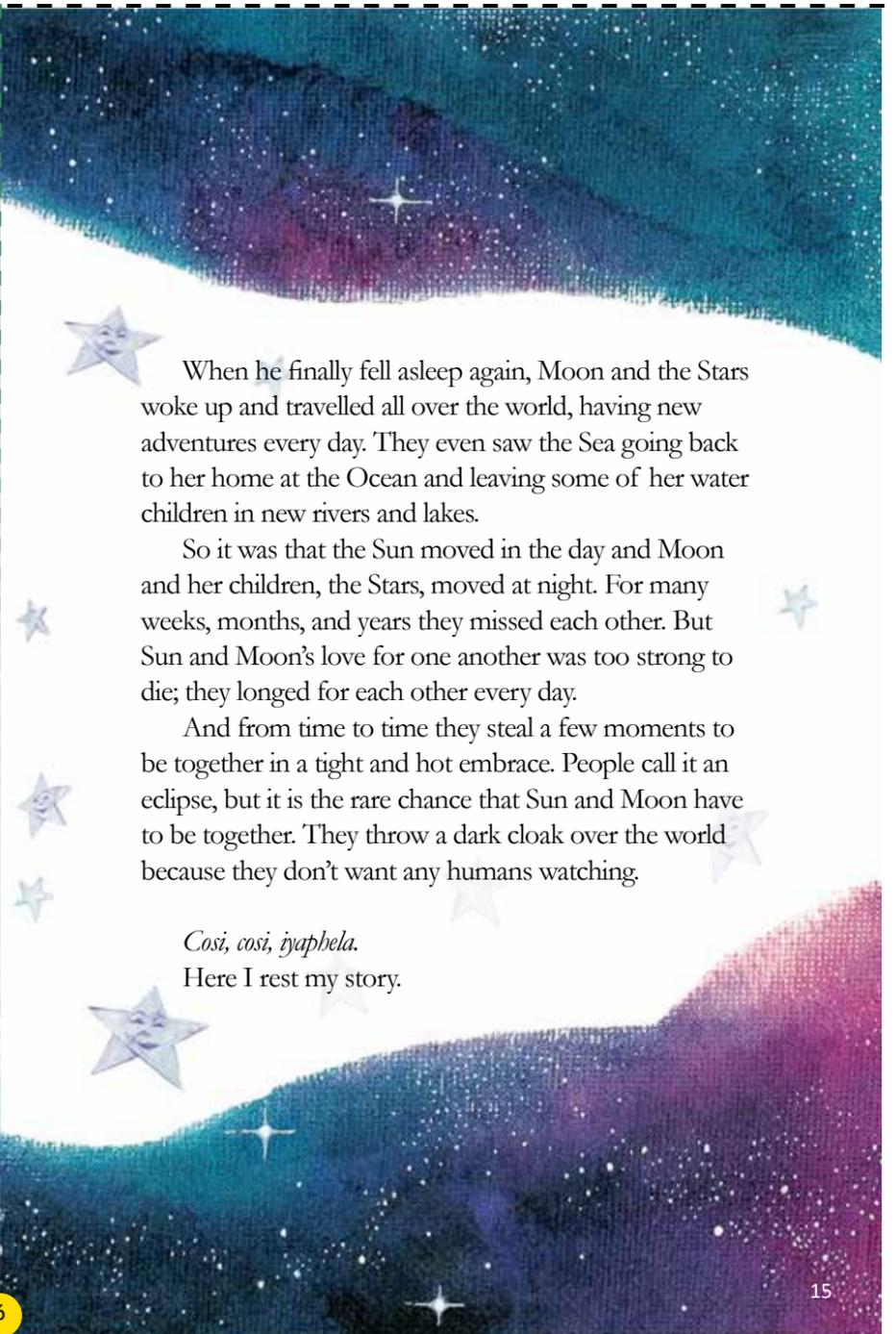
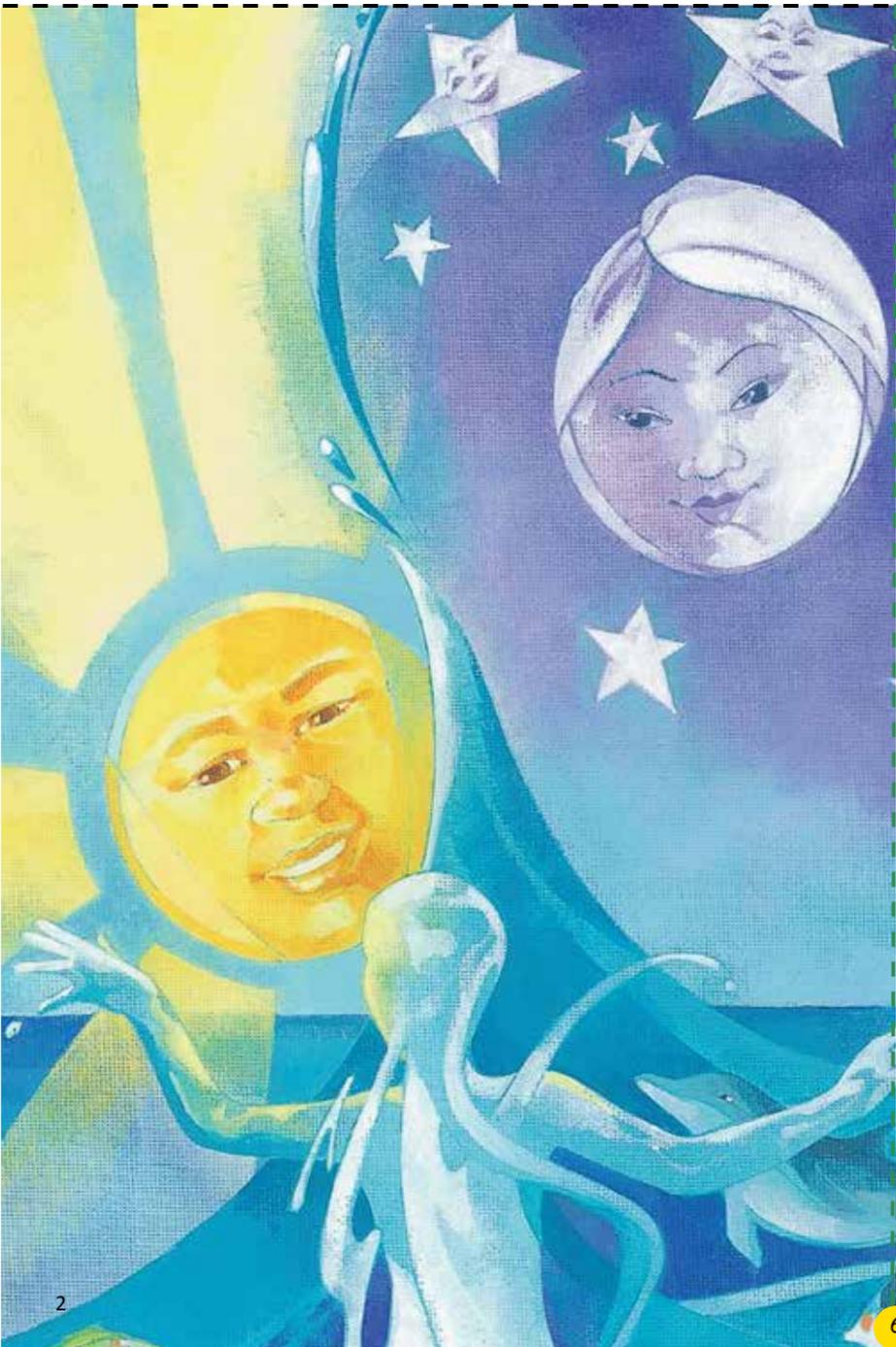


# Letsatsi le Ngwedi Sun and Moon

Gcina Mhlophe  
Jeannie Kinsler  
Sabata-mpho Mokae



She smiled. "Whoooooosh, whaaaaa! Whoooooosh, whaaaaa!"  
 The Sun was quite captivated. On and on she went, shimmering  
 and dancing in her own rhythm.  
 "But I don't know you! Please tell me who you are!" pleaded the  
 Sun in complete amazement.  
 "I am the Sea, and I have been here since the beginning of time.  
 I don't know what you mean when you say you have never seen  
 me before," she replied, smiling and moving her large body in her  
 unique way.  
 And then she showed him her many, many children who all  
 lived in her body – the dolphins, the sharks, turtles, and many  
 others. They peeped at the Sun and went back into the Sea's body,  
 some of them smiling shyly, others commenting how very warm  
 the Sun's rays were.  
 Later that day the Sun went back home to tell his wife about all  
 that he had seen. The children were mesmerised. They wished to  
 see what he was telling them about. They were so curious, but the  
 Moon listened to the excited telling – the happy way Sun described  
 the Sea – and she hardly made a comment. Only "Ummm" (very  
 quietly to herself).  
 The next time the Sun went to visit the Sea they talked about his  
 extremely beautiful wife and children.  
 "I wish you could meet them all; they are so very special,"  
 Sun said.  
 "That would be wonderful. Maybe I will meet them one day,"  
 replied the Sea.  
 "Hey! Wait a minute! I have an idea. Why don't you come and  
 visit us tomorrow?" asked the Sun excitedly.  
 "I would love to, but how big is your house? As you can see, I  
 am a fairly large woman," the Sea replied.



When he finally fell asleep again, Moon and the Stars  
 woke up and travelled all over the world, having new  
 adventures every day. They even saw the Sea going back  
 to her home at the Ocean and leaving some of her water  
 children in new rivers and lakes.

So it was that the Sun moved in the day and Moon  
 and her children, the Stars, moved at night. For many  
 weeks, months, and years they missed each other. But  
 Sun and Moon's love for one another was too strong to  
 die; they longed for each other every day.

And from time to time they steal a few moments to  
 be together in a tight and hot embrace. People call it an  
 eclipse, but it is the rare chance that Sun and Moon have  
 to be together. They throw a dark cloak over the world  
 because they don't want any humans watching.

*Cosi, cosi, iyaphela.*

Here I rest my story.



Ka 1979, Gcina o ne a tloga kwa gae a ya Johannesburg kwa a neng a dira jaaka mothusi wa malapa mo madlong a batho ba ba farologaneng. Mme tiro e e ne sa kgoreletse go kwala ga gagwe – e bile o ne a simolola le go kwala ka English.

In 1979, Gcina left home for Johannesburg where she worked as a domestic worker in different people's homes. But this work did not interfere with her writing – she even started writing in English too.



She went to Mfundisweni Senior Secondary School in a village called Mfundisweni Mission. This is where she started writing folktales and rhymes in isiXhosa. She matriculated in 1979.

O tsene sekolo kwa Sekolong se Segolwane sa Mfundisweni kwa motseng o o bidiswang Mfundisweni Mission. Ke foo a simolotseng go kwala manane le maboko a bana a nang le merumo ka isiXhosa. O feditse lokwalo lwa maramatlou ka 1979.

*Ihambo kaNozincwadi* e kgontshitswe ke Ezabantsundu Writers Network (EWN). Re dira le bakwadi ba ba farologaneng go tlhagisa bokwadi jo bo itumedisang, jo bo rutang le go neela kitso e ntsi ka dipuo tsa fa gae. Go itse go le gontsi ka Ezabantsundu Writers Network, re romelele imeile mo go [infor.ewn@gmail.com](mailto:infor.ewn@gmail.com) kgotsa re etele mo:

[f Ezabantsundu Iincwadi](#) [in Ezabantsundu Writers Network](#)

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## Loeto lwa mme wa dibuka:

Ka ga botshelo jwa ga Gcina Mhlophe

# The journey of the mother of books:

A biography of Gcina Mhlophe

*Cebo Solombela  
Moses Dhladhla*





Mama Gcina yo o rategang  
 Ga ke na mafoko a mantsi go go leboga.  
 Ke eletsa e kete nka bo ke na le melomo e e sekete.  
 Ke batla fela gore ke a leboga, Mama.  
 Go kopana le wena go okeditse boitshepo jwa me  
 le go dumela mo go nna.  
 Ka dinako dingwe ke belaela talente e ke e filweng  
 ke Modimo  
 Ke ne ke akanya gore ke tshela mo lefatsheng  
 la ditoro,  
 ka gonne go ne go se ope mo go balelapa la  
 me yo o neng a dumela mo go se ke dumelang  
 mo so sone.  
 Mme fela tshegetso e ke e boneng mo go wena,  
 e mphile maatla.  
 Ke a leboga, motsadi wa me, go nna motlhala  
 mo go rona ditlhare tse di golang.  
 Ke lebogela go mpha tsholofelo ka dinako tsothe  
 le go nkgakolola gore boitshoko bo  
 lere moputso.  
*Cebo Solombela*



A little later, Gcina did a cadet journalism course at Rhodes University in Grahamstown, Eastern Cape. She also did a short course in film-making and started working as a news reader for Press Trust, the BBC Radio Africa Service and the Zimbabwe Broadcasting Corporation (ZBC). And she didn't stop there – she wrote for *Learn and Teach* magazine.

Moragonyana, Gcina o ne a dira thuto ya bobegadikgang ya tshimologo kwa Yunibesithing ya Rhodes kwa Grahamstown, Kapa Bothaba. Gape o ne a dira thuto e khutshwane ya go dira difilimi mme a simolola go dira jakaka mmegadikgang wa Press Trust, BBC Radio Africa Service le Tirelokgaso ya Zimbabwe (Zimbabwe Broadcasting Corporation). Mme ga a felela koo – o ne a kwalela makasine wa *Learn and Teach*.



Mangwe a mainane a ga Gcina a a itsegeng thata a bana a a itsholetseng dikgele ka one ke a: *Queen of the Tortoises* le *Hi, Zoleka!*

Ka 1987 Gcina o ikgapetse sekgele sa OBIE Best Actress Award sa karolo ya gagwe mo *Born in the RSA*. Ka 1988 o ne a itsisiwe jaaka Modiragatsi yo o Gaisang (Best Actress) mo dikgeleng tsa Joseph

Jefferson Awards kwa Chicago ka botsayakarolo jwa gagwe mo *Have you seen Zandile?*

London Open University le Yunibesiti ya KwaZulu-Natal di tlotlomaditse Gcina ka go mo fa didikerii tsa bongaka tsa tlotla. O tswelela go kwala dibuka le go tswelletsa letsholo la kitso ya go itse go kwala le go buisa.

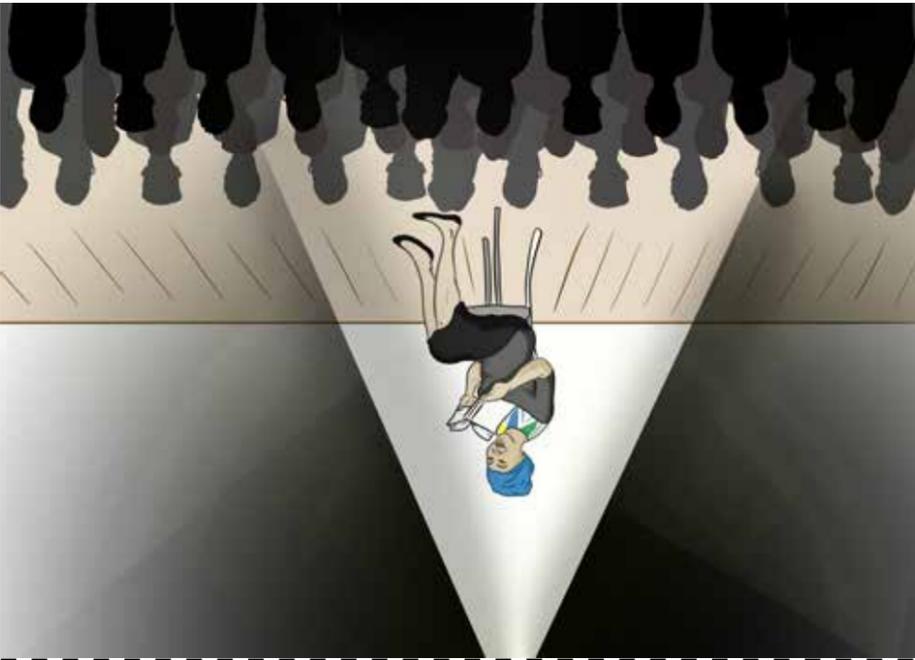
Here are two of Gcina's well-known children's books that she has received awards for: *Queen of the Tortoises* and *Hi, Zoleka!*

In 1987 Gcina received the OBIE Best Actress Award for her role in *Born in the RSA*. In 1988 she was named Best Actress in the Joseph Jefferson Awards in Chicago for her role in *Have you seen Zandile?*

Gcina has been awarded honorary doctorates by the London Open University and the University of KwaZulu-Natal. She continues to write books and be a literacy campaigner.

Ka 1981, buka ya nthla ya ga Gcina ya English, *My Dear Madam*, e ne ya phasaladiwa. Buka e ne e bua ka mathata le dikgwetho tse a di itemogetseeng fa a ne a dira mo malapeng kwa Johannesburg. Ka nako e, o ne a setse a simolotse go kwala mainane a bana.

In 1981, Gcina's first book in English, *My Dear Madam*, was published. This book spoke about the difficulties and challenges that she faced as a domestic worker in Johannesburg. By this time, she had already started to write children's stories.



Ka 1998 Gcina o dirile mo lenaneong la SABC la thelebišene le le neng le bidiwa *Gcina and friends*. Go tloga ka 2005 go fitlha ka 2006, o ne a gasa lenaneo le lengwe la thelebišene la SABC le le neng le bidiwa *Zindala zombili*. Gape, ka 2016 o ne a tsaya karolo mo filiming ya *Kalushi*, e e leng ka ga botshelo jwa ga Solomon Mahlangu.



In 1998 Gcina worked on a television show for the SABC called *Gcina and friends*. From 2005 to 2006, she presented another SABC television show called *Zindala zombili*. And, in 2016, she took part in the movie, *Kalushi*, which is about the life of Solomon Mahlangu.

Gcina grew up in the loving care of her grandmother. She enjoyed living with her aunt and her grandmother. Both of them told her stories and these inspired her to become the storyteller she is today. Most of the children in Gcina's area spent time at her house, listening to her grandmother's stories!

When Gcina was ten years old, she left Hammarsdale to live in the Eastern Cape.

Gcina o godisitsewe ka tlhokomelo e e tsetseng lorato ke nkokogagwe. O ne a itumela go ma le mmangwanagwe le nkokogagwe. Ka bobedi ba ne ba mo anela mainane a a mo roloeditse go ma moanedi wa mainane yo e leng ene gompieno. Bontsi jwa bana ba kwa motseng wa boGcina ba ne ba ma nako e ntsi kwa gaabo, ba receditse mainane a ga nkokogagwe!

Fa Gcina a le dingwaga tse lesome, o ne a tloga kwa Hammarsdale go ya go dula kwa Kapa Botlhaba.

Dear Mama Gcina  
 I do not have enough words to thank you.  
 I wish I had a thousand mouths.  
 I just want to say thank you, Mama.  
 Meeting you boosted my self-confidence  
 and my belief in myself.  
 I sometimes doubted my God-given talent  
 I thought I was living in dreamland,  
 because no one in my family believed in what I do.  
 But the support that I received from you,  
 gave me strength.  
 Thank you, my parent, for being an example  
 to us trees that are still growing.  
 Thank you for always giving me hope  
 and reminding me that in perseverance  
 there is a reward.  
*Cebo Solombela*





Nokugcina Mhlophe yo o itsegeng ka Gcina Mhlophe o tholegile ka la 24 Diphlane 1958. O goletse kwa motsetoropong wa Hammarsdale kwa porofenseng ya KwaZulu-Natal, Aforika Borwa. Nokugcina Mhlophe commonly known as Gcina Mhlophe was born on 24 October 1958. She grew up in Hammarsdale township in the province of KwaZulu-Natal, South Africa.

As time passed, Gcina realised that she had many different skills that included being a praise poet, actress, playwright and storyteller. In 1982, she started acting on stage and in 1983 she was the lead actress in the play, *Umongikazi* (The Nurse) written by Maishe Maponya. In 1986, Gcina played a leading role in the movie, *Place of weeping*. At this time, she also wrote a play about herself called *Have you seen Zandile?* Gcina has travelled to many countries telling stories, including Lesotho, Europe and the USA. She tells her stories in isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho and English.

Fa nako e nitse e tsamaya, Gcina a lemoga gore o na le bokgoni jo bo farologaneng jo bo neng bo akaretsa mmoki wa go galaletsa, modiragatsi, mokwadi wa diterama tsa serala le moanedi wa mainane. Ka 1982, o ne a simolola go diragatsa mo seraleng mme ka 1983 e ne e le modiragatsi mogolo mo terameng ya serala, e leng *Umongikazi* (Mooki) e kwadilweng ke Maishe Maponya. Ka 1986, Gcina o ne a nna modiragatsi mogolo mo filiming ya, *Place of weeping*. Ka nako e gape o ne a kwala terama e a e kwadileng ka ga ene e e bidiwang *Have you seen Zandile?* Gcina o etitse dinaga tse dintsi a anela mainane, go akaretsa Lesotho, Yuropa, le USA. O anela mainane a gagwe ka isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho le English.

Dingwaga tse someamarataro tse di fetileng, Modimo o ne a fa mosadi wa moXhosa le monna wa lotso lwa kwa KwaZulu-Natal ngwana wa mosetsana, yo montsho yo montle. Fa mosetsanyana a nyenya, dikotimarama tsa gagwe di ne di bonagala, di mo dira montle le go feta.



Sixty years ago, God entrusted a beautiful black girl to a Xhosa woman and man with roots in KwaZulu-Natal. When the little girl smiled, her dimples showed, making her even more beautiful.



Ngwedi o ne a sebela mogatsg, "A ga o nagane gore Lewate o mogolo thata go feta le nido ya rona e nshwa? Ka gongwe re mo fe dijo a nise a le kwa ntle?"

Letsatsi o ne a kgapela tshitsshinyo ya mosadi wa gagwe kwa thoko gonne e ne e mo thabisa ditlhong. O ne a lebelela Lewate ka monyenyo. "Lewate, kopana le mogatsake fa. Leina la gagwe ke Ngwedi. Tsena. Dijo di go letle!"

Lewate o ne a itathela mo ndong ntle le go dumedisana gonne e na le bana ba gagwe ba ne ba tshwerwe ke tala thata. Ba ne ba ja ka botswapelo e bile ba se na sepe le go kopana le Dinaledi.

Lewate o ne a tala ka nido e bile go se na fa Letsatsi, Ngwedi le Dinaledi ba ka nange teng. Mme le fa go le jalo, Lewate o ne a ise a felele mo ndong, metsi a mantsi a ne a nise a tala.

Moon nervously whispered to her husband, "Don't you think she is a bit too large even for our new house? Maybe it is better to give her the food from here and right now?"

But the Sun pushed his wife aside, a little embarrassed by what she was suggesting. He smiled at the Sea. "Meet my wife, Moon, and please do come inside. The food is all ready for you."

There was hardly a greeting from the Sea. She just rushed into the house with all her hungry children and started eating. They moved so fast and so greedily. The Sea's children did not care to meet the Stars.

The Sea kept swelling and swelling in the house and all that salty water spoilt the taste of the carefully prepared meals. Soon there was no space for the Sun, the Moon or their children, the Stars – and still the Sea was not yet all there. More water was coming.



E rile fa Letsatsi a thulamela gape, ke fa Ngwedi le Dinaledi ba tsoga mme ba sasanka lefatshe ka bophara, ba batla go bona dilo tse dintshwa. Ba ne ba bona Lewate le bana ga gagwe ba boela gae mme fa ba fetang teng go sala melapo le megobe.

Go ne ga nna fela jalo; Letsatsi o ne a tsamaya motshegare fa Ngwedi le Dinaledi ba ne ba tsamaya bosigo. Go ne ga feta dibeke, dikgwedi le dingwaga tse dintsi Letsatsi le Ngwedi ba sa kopane mme lorato lwa bona le tile e bile ba eletsa go kopana ka dinako tsothle.

Ka dinako dingwe ba ne ba kgona go kopana mme ba atlane. Fa go le jalo go bidiwa kopano ya Letsatsi le Ngwedi. Kopano eo ke selo se se sa diragaleng bonolo. Fa ba kopana, lefatshe le apanelwa ke lefifi gore batho ba seke ba bona.

*E bo e felela.*



O ne a nyenya. "Whoooooosh, whaaaaa! Whoooooosh, Letsatsi o ne a tswelela go tantshta. O ne a tswelela go tantshta. "Nna ga ke go itse! Mpololele gore o mang tlhe?" Letsatsi a mo kopa.

"Ke ma Lewate. Fa e sa le ke le teng go tloga kwa nako e simologang teng. Ga ke itse gore o raya jang fa o re ga o ise o mpong," o ne a araba, a nise a nyenya e bile a tsamaisa mmele wa gagwe o mogolo ka tsela e e sa tswalelang.

Lewate o ne a bontsha Letsatsi bana ba gagwe ba bantsi ba ba neng ba nna mo mmeleeng wa gagwe – didolofini, dikgarubane, maruarua le tse dingwe tse dintsi. Ba ne ba nise ba tswa ba okomela Letsatsi mme ba boele mo teng ga mmele wa Lewate. Ba bangwe ba ne ba nise ba nyenya fa ba bangwe ba ne ba bolelela letsatsi ka morafu wa marang a lona.

Morago Letsatsi o ne a leba kwa lapeng go ya go bolelela mogatsg gore o bone eng. Bana ba gagwe ba ne tsegele. Ba ne ba eletsa go bona se rabona a se boneng. Ngwedi o ne a receditse ka dhoatlo, a sa bue sepe ntle le gore "mmm" ka fa teng fa Letsatsi a nise a dloa.

E rile fa Letsatsi a etela Lewate gape, ba fitlha ba bua ka mosadi wa gagwe yo monde le bana ba gagwe.

"Ke eletsa e kare o ka kopana le bona bothle; ba bothokwa thata," ga bua Letsatsi.

"Seo se ka intumedisa thata. Ka gongwe ke ta da bona ka nako nngwe," ga araba Lewate.

"Ema peli! Ke na le leano. Gongwe o sa re etele ka moso?" ga botsa Letsatsi a supa a itumetse.

"Nka itumela thata go lo etela, mme fela nido ya gago e kgolo go le go kae? Jaaka o bona, ke mosadi yo mogolo thata," Lewate a araba.

Bogologolo tala, e le gone lefatshe le simololang go nna teng le botshelo bo farologane go feta jaaka re bo itse, malatsi a ne a le maleele mme masigo a le makhutshwane. Letsatsi le Ngwedi ba ne ba nyalane.

Ba ne ba nna mo ntlong e ntle thata mo bogareng jwa Afrika. Ba ne ba ratana thata e bile lerato la bona le ne le bonala mo difatlhegong tsa bona. Ngwedi o ne a na le sefatlhego se se kgolokwe, se se edileng e bile se galalela ka ntlha ya lerato. Lentswe la gagwe le ne le le bonolo e bile le kgona go matlafatsa ba a ba ratang. Letsatsi o ne a le mofuthu, a le botho e bile a rata go lekelela dilo tse di farologaneng. One a rata go tlhola a ithuta dilo di le dintsi ka lefatshe le re tshelang mo go lona. Morago o ne a ya gae mme a fitlha a tlolele mogatsg le bana ba gagwe ka tse a di boneng.

Bana ba bona ba ne ba le bantle thata. Difatlhego tsa bona di ne di galalela ka ntlha ya lerato la batsadi ba bona.

There was a time, long, long ago, when the world was very young and life was totally different to what we now know it to be. The days were long. The nights were short. The Sun and the Moon were married.

They lived in a beautiful house in the middle of Africa. What strong love they had for one another. You could see it in their faces. The Moon was round, serene and her face was radiant with love. Her gentle voice was so reassuring to her loved ones. The Sun was very warm and charming and he had such an adventurous spirit. He loved exploring the world he lived in. Then he would return to tell his wife and children about all that he had seen.

Their children were very beautiful indeed; they used to shine and sparkle as they felt the love of their mother, the Moon, and their father, the Sun.



There were so many children – and they almost all looked the same! It was so hard to think up a different name for each and every one of them that Sun and Moon simply decided to call them ... Stars. They gave them all the same name because they loved them all the same way and those children knew very well how loved they were. From time to time Sun would leave home in the morning and set off on an adventure to explore places he had never seen before. He hopped over hills and mountains, observing and wondering, and then came home to his wife and children to tell them all that he had seen. Next time he might float over the forests, over long and vast stretches of land as the grass seemed to sway gently in the wind, calling to him to come and dance a little. Every afternoon when he returned to his family, the children sat and listened to their father's stories and they tried to imagine the places he told them about. The Moon just listened and smiled quietly. How beautiful she looked!

One morning the Sun went away on his adventures again, promising to return with more stories. This time he went further than he had ever gone before. He just kept going and his heart was beating really fast with excitement. He was hoping to see more than the usual. He wanted something different. He kept going until he saw something shining in the distance and he hurried to find out what it was.

What a shock he got! There was something – or someone – who was shimmering and dancing in his light. Stretching out as far as his eyes could see ... was water, water and more water. The Sun stood there, staring in amazement. "Who are you? How come I have never seen you before?" he asked.

"Whoooooosh, whaaaaaa! Whoooooosh, whaaaaaa!" she whispered. "You may not know who I am, but I know who you are and I have seen you travelling all over the land."



E ne e le bana ba bantsi e bile ba tshwana botlhe! Go ne go se bonolo go fa mongwe le mongwe wa bona leina la gagwe le le farologaneng le a ba bangwe. Ka jalo Letsatsi le Ngwedi ba ne ba bitsa bana ba bona ... Dinaledi. Bana ba bona botlhe ba ne ba na le leina le le lengwe gonne batsadi ba bona ba ne ba ba rata ka go lekana e bile le bona ba ne ba itse seo.

Gangwe le gape Letsatsi o ne a tswa mo mosong mme a ye kwa mafelong a a neng a sa a itse. O ne a tshela dithaba le dithota, a tsamaya a ithuta dilo tse dintshwa mme e re a boela gae, a fitlhe a tlotlele mosadi wa gagwe le bana ba gagwe ka tse a di boneng. Ka dinako dingwe o ne a tsamaya fa godimo ga dikgwa le tlhaga e e neng e nna ntle thata fa e sekama fa phefo e foka, e kare e a mmitsa gore a tle go tantsha. Letsatsi lengwe le lengwe mo tshokologong o ne a nna fa fatshe mme a tlotlele bana ba gagwe dinaane tsa mafelo a a tsamaileng kwa go ona. Ka nako eo, Ngwedi o ne a tlhola a reeditse mme a nyenya. O ne a le montle thata!

Mo mosong mongwe Letsatsi o ne a tsoga mme a tsamaya jaaka gale, a tshepitsitse bana ba gagwe le mogatse gore o tla boa ka dinaane tse dingwe. Nako ya gore a boele gae e ne ya feta mme a se bonale. O ne a ntse a tsamaya mme pelo ya gagwe e tsamela ka bonako ka ntlha ya boitumelo. O ne a solofetse go bona dilo tse dintsi go feta ka metlha. O ne a batla go bona dilo tse di farologaneng le tse a neng a tswa go di bona. O ne a tsamaya go fitlhela a bona sengwe se se phatshimang kwa kgakajana mme a se latela go ya go bona gore ke eng.

O ne a gagamala thata! O ne a lemoga fa e le sengwe – kgotsa mongwe – yo o tantshang mo leseding la gagwe. O ne a latlhela matlho a gagwe kwa kgakala ... mme a bona fela bophadiphadi jwa metsi.

Letsatsi o ne a ema, a lebelela a gagametse thata. "O mang? Go tla jang gore ke bo ke simolola go bona?" Letsatsi a botsa.

"Whoooooosh, whaaaaaa! Whoooooosh, whaaaaaa!" a buela kwa tlase. "O ka tswa o sa nkitse mme nna ke a go itse e bile ke tlhola ke go bona o sasanka lefatshe ka bophara."



Kwa bokhulong ke fa ntle e sa thole e lekana baeng le beng ba yona. Dipota tsa yona di ne tsa thubega mme ya phuthama. "Ke go boleletse," ga ngununguna Ngwedi. O ne a setse a tengile mme a bitsa bana ba gagwe a re, "Ntshaleng morago. Re a tsamaya!"

Ba ne ba tsamaya, ba tlhloga go ya kwa godimo. Bana ba ne ba gkgamalelwe loapi.

"Mme, re rata lefelo le. Ke goreng re nse re sa tle fa nako e yotlhe?"

"Ke nagana gore re tshwanetse go ma fa," Ngwedi a araba. "Mme re, Letsatsi, ena o tla leng?" ga botsa Dinaledi.

"Mpf! Lo seke lwa bua ka joo!" ga araba Ngwedi, a sa nse a kgorisitswe ke mogatse.

Dinaledi di ne di sa tlhloganye se Ngwedi a se buang mme fela di ne di itumela go ma kwa lefaunagi! Di ne di tsamaya go tswa kwa karolong e nngwe ya loapi go ya go e nngwe, fela jaaka Letsatsi a ne a thola a dira.

Kwa gae, Letsatsi o ne a itshola ka ntlha ya se se diragetseng. O ne a itengetse. O ne a sa ikadela go koba mosadi le bana ba gagwe gonne o ne a ba rata thata. O ne a leka go sala mogatse morago, a akanya mafoko a ka a dirasang go mo lemosa fa a sa nse a mo rata, ena le bana ba bona. Mme le fa go le jalo, o ne a sa nse a tlhakane tlhogo. O ne a batla gore lelapa la gagwe le tlhloganye fa loeto lwa ga Lewatle e ne e le go ba bontsha tse a neng a tlhola a di bona e bile a ba tholela ka tsona. Mme go ne go se bonolo go akanya. O ne a feletse a robetse boroko bo bolelele ka ntlha ya kudobothoko.

Ngwedi le Dinaledi ba ne ba sasanka mo loaping go fitlhela ba lapa mme ba feletse ba thulametse. E ntle fa Letsatsi a tsoga, a ya go ba batla mme a seke a ba bona. O ne a thamile leboke le le monate, a galalela e bile a gotetse ka ntlha ya lerato. O ne a tsamaya mo loaping mme a se ke a bona Ngwedi le Dinaledi.



Finally the walls could not take it any longer; they burst and fell apart. "Hayi! To think I told him! Hayi!" grumbled the Moon under her breath. This was it! She had had enough. She turned to her children and said, "Come with me. We are going!"

They set off, higher and higher up into the sky. The children were fascinated by the vast open space called the sky.

"Oh Mama, we love this place, why have we not come here before?" they cried.

"I have a feeling this is really where we belong," she replied, forcing a smile.

"But when is our father, the Sun, coming?" the Stars asked.

"Mpf! Don't talk to me about that one!" replied their mother, still very angry with her husband.

The children were not sure if they understood everything, but this new place was such fun! They moved from one part of the sky to the next, exploring just as the Sun had done before.

Back home the Sun was so sorry for what had happened and he was also angry with himself. He had not meant to chase away his beloved wife. He tried to follow her, thinking of nice, kind words he would use to let her know just how much he still loved her and the children. But his mind was all confused. He wanted his family to understand too that the Sea's visit was only to share with them some of the adventures he had enjoyed. Oh, it was all too difficult for him to think clearly. He sat down to rest for a while and fell into a deep, troubled sleep.

His family roamed the sky until they too were tired and fell asleep. When the Sun woke up he went looking for them. But he could not find them. He had composed a beautiful poem and he was shining brighter and hotter with love. But no matter how fast he moved in the sky, he could not find them.



## Reading club corner



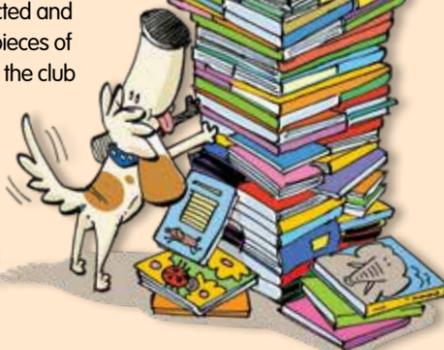
Special days in November provide us with plenty of opportunities for reading, writing and storytelling. Here are some ideas for you to try.

November is International Picture Book Month! Look out for ideas on how to celebrate this in the next edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement!

♥ **2 November National Children's Day:** Look for child-friendly information on the United Nations International Convention on the Rights of the Child and select a few rights to discuss with the children. Ask them if they can think of ways in which these rights can be explained so that all children understand them. Let them work in groups to create a poster for each right that explains the right in one or more language, and has a picture to illustrate it.

♥ **15 November Children's Grief Awareness Day:** Blue butterflies are the symbol for this day. Ask the children to cut out paper butterflies and colour them blue. Then suggest that they write a short message of hope to comfort children who might have lost a loved one. (If some of the children are not able to write independently yet, ask them to tell you their messages and then write down the words they say.) Create a "wall of hope" by making a display of all the butterflies or give them to children who might need them.

♥ **16 November International Day of Tolerance:** You'll need lots of small pieces of paper for this activity – about half an A5 size! Begin by discussing that it is important for everyone to be respected and appreciated. Then give each child enough pieces of paper so that they have one for everyone in the club and themselves. (If you have more than 20 children in your club, divide the children up into groups of between 10 and 15.) Let the children write down something they like about each child – including themselves! When everyone has finished, let them hand out their notes and enjoy reading them.



## Sekhutlwana sa sethopho sa puiso

Malatsi a a kgethegileng ka kgwedi ya Ngwanaatsele a re fa ditšhono tse dintsi tsa go buisa, go kwala le go anela mainane. Dikakanyo tse dingwe tse o ka di leakang ke tse.

Ngwanaatsele ke Kgwedi ya Bodišhabatšhaba ya Buka ya Ditshwantsho! Lebelela dikakanyo tsa go keteka se mo kgatisong e e latelang ya Tlaleletso ya Nal'ibali!

♥ **2 Ngwanaatsele Letsatsi la Bodišhabatšhaba la Bana:** Batla tshedimosetso e e siametseng bana mo United Nations International Convention on the Rights of the Child mme o tlhophe ditshwanelo di le mmalwa go buisana le bana ka tsone. Ba kope gore ba akanye ka diitšhono tse di ka tlhalosiwang ka teng gore bana botlhe ba di tlhaloganye. Ba letle go dira ka ditlhopha go dira phousetara ya tshwanelo e nngwe le e nngwe e e tlhalosang tshwanelo ka puo e le nngwe kgotsa tse dintsi, mme e na le setshwantsho go e tlhalosa.

♥ **15 Ngwanaatsele Letsatsi la Bana la Temoso ya Kutlobotlhoko:** Dirurubele tsa mmala wa botala jwa legodimo ke sekao sa letsatsi le. Kopa bana go segolola dirurubele tsa pampiri le go di taka mmala wa botala jwa legodimo. Jaanong tshitsinya gore ba kwale molaetsa o mokhutshwane wa tsholofetso go gomotsa bana ba ba ka tswang ba latlhegetsewe ke mongwe yo ba mo ratang. (Fa bangwe ba bana ba sa kgone go ikwalela, ba kope gore ba go bolelele molaetsa ya bone mme o kwale mafoko a se ba se buang.) Dira "lebota la tsholofelo" ka go dira pontsho ya dirurubele tsotlhe kgotsa di fe bana ba ba tla di tlhokang.

♥ **16 Ngwanaatsele Letsatsi la Bodišhabatšhaba la Itshokelano:** O tlile go tlhoka manathwana a mantsi a manye a dipampiri go dira firwana e – selekano sa bokana ka halofo ya A5! Simolola ka go buisana ka botlhokwa jwa gore mongwe le mongwe a tlottiwe le go itumelelwa. Jaanong fa ngwana mongwe le mongwe manathwana a a lekaneng a pampiri gore a lekane mongwe le mongwe kwa setlhopheng sa puiso le bone. (Fa o na le bana ba ba fetang 20 kwa setlhopheng sa gago sa puiso, kgaoganya bana ka ditlhopha tsa fa gare ga 10 le 15.) Letla bana ba kwale sengwe se ba se ratang ka ngwana mongwe le mongwe – go akaretsa le bone! Fa botlhe ba feditse, ba letle go go fa dintlha tsa bone le go itumelela go di buisa.

To Igsaah

I like the way you are always friendly to everyone.

To Thuli

I like the pictures that you draw.

Go Igsaah

Ke rata ka moo ka gale o nang le botsalano le botlhe.

Go Thuli

Ke rata ditshwantsho tse o di takang.

♥ **21 November World Hello Day:** With the children, find out how to say "hello" in each of South Africa's 11 languages and other languages used in our country. Are some of the greetings in different languages similar? Ask the children to make a poster with all or some of the greetings on it, and display them to create an inclusive environment at your club.

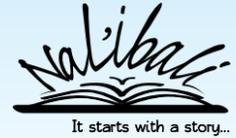


♥ **21 Ngwanaatsele Letsatsi la Ditumediso tsa Lefatshe:**

Mmogo le bana, batlisisa go itse go re "dumela" ka nngwe le nngwe ya dipuo tse 11 tsa Aforika Borwa le dipuo tse dingwe tse di buiwang mo nageng ya rona. A ditumediso dingwe di a tshwana ka dipuo tse di farologaneng? Kopa bana go dira phousetara e ba beileng ditumediso dingwe kgotsa tsotlhe mo go yone, mme o di bontshe go aga tikologo e e akaretsang batho botlhe kwa setlhopheng sa gago.

# Skycatcher

By Ann Walton ✨ Illustrations by Rico



It was a rainy day and Josh was sitting at the kitchen table making a kite. He had some light strips of wood which he used to make the frame of the kite. He also had some blue and red and green and pink tissue paper. He covered the whole kite with blue tissue paper.

"This blue paper is the kite's face!" decided Josh. He cut out red tissue paper to make happy smiling lips, green tissue paper for eyes, and pink tissue paper circles for cheeks. Then he made a long kite tail out of the blue, red, green and pink paper.

"Your tail looks like the clothes dancing in the wind on Gogo's washing line," said Josh to the kite. Then he wound a very long piece of string around a cardboard tube and tied the other end of the string to the frame of the kite, so that it wouldn't fly away from him later when it was in the air.

"Your name is Skycatcher!" said Josh to the kite.

The next morning, Josh sat in his wheelchair outside his front door with Skycatcher in his lap. It was the right sort of day to fly a kite. He was waiting for Hope. She was going to push him along the pavement as fast as she could go, so that Skycatcher could catch the wind and fly. Where was she?

"Here I am!" said Hope. "I'm sorry I'm a bit late. Is your kite ready to fly?"

"Yes, I can't wait to get it up into the sky!" said Josh.

"Let's go then!" said Hope as she held the handles at the back of the wheelchair tightly. She started to walk fast, and then to run all the way along the pavement. The wheels went *bumpity-bump, bumpity-bump*, picking up speed as Hope ran. Josh let a little bit of the string unwind from the cardboard tube he was holding. Suddenly the kite took off! It fluttered about in the air just above their heads.

Josh and Hope raced past Neo who was in his front garden playing with Bella. He was wearing a newspaper pirate hat and he had a cardboard sword. Bella was wearing a witch's hat.

"You're not a very good pirate!" said Bella, waving her magic wand.

"Woof! Woof!" barked Noodle, but Neo wasn't listening to him or Bella. Neo was watching Josh and Hope coming along the pavement at full speed. Then Bella forgot about their game too and she also watched Josh and Hope!

"Can we come with you?" asked Neo.



"Yes, come! We're going to fly Skycatcher!" said Josh as he went past.

"Come on, Bella, let's go!" said Neo.

"Come on, Noodle," said Bella.

"Woof! Woof!" barked Noodle.

So Hope and Neo and Bella and Noodle ran in a long line behind Josh, going *bumpity-bump* and *woof! woof!* all the way along the pavement.

When they got to the field next to some houses, Josh let out some more string and Skycatcher flew higher up into the air. And then higher. It glided gently over the rooftops and treetops with the blue sky around it. Josh and Hope and Neo and Bella watched the kite and wished they were flying up in the sky with it.

"Woof! Woof!" Noodle barked loudly. He was also looking up at the kite.

"Neo, do you want to try flying the kite?" asked Josh.



"Yes please!" said Neo, and he took the cardboard tube of string from Josh. But it was windy so Skycatcher pulled hard, and Neo dropped the cardboard tube. It whizzed round and round on the ground like a live, wild thing and it let more and more string out, so that the kite flew higher and higher. Soon it was just a small speck in the sky.

Noodle pounced on the tube of string! He held it in his jaws and under his paws so that it couldn't spin around. Then he jumped up with his paws on Josh's knees and passed the tube to Josh. Finally, Skycatcher stopped flying away and stayed where it was, with its bright tail waving about in the sky below it.

"Noodle, you saved our kite!" said Josh. Noodle wagged his tail.

"Noodle, you're the best kite catcher ever!" said Hope. Noodle wagged his tail.

"Noodle, you're such a clever dog!" said Bella. Noodle wagged his tail.

Josh reeled in his kite. Tighter and tighter he wound the string around the cardboard roll until Skycatcher lay still in his lap after its great adventure in the sky. Hope turned the wheelchair around, and they all went *bumpity-bump* and *woof! woof!* all the way home.

When Josh lay in bed that night, he thought about what fun he had had with his kite and how he had nearly lost it. "Luckily I have the best friends in the world!" he sighed as he closed his eyes.

Pula e ne e na mme Josh o ne a dutse mo tafoleng ya kitshini a dira khaete. O ne a na le dithobanyane tsa legong tse di bofefo tse a neng a di dirisa go dira foreimi ya khaete. Gape o ne a na le pampiri ya dithišu ya mmala wa botala jwa legodimo le bohobidu le botala le bopinki. O ne a khabara khaete yotlhe ka pampiri ya thišu e khibidu.

“Pampiri e ya mmala wa botala jwa legodimo ke sefatlhego sa khaete!” Josh a swetsa. O ne a segolola pampiri ya thišu e e khibidu go dira dipounama tse di itumetseng tse di nyenyang, pampiri e tala ya thišu go dira matlho, le pampiri e pinki ya thišu go dira dikgolokwane tsa marama. Jaanong a dira mogatla o motelele wa khaete ka pampiri ya thišu ya mmala wa botala jwa legodimo, khibidu, botala le bopinki.

“Mogatla wa gago o lebege jaaka diaparō tsa ga Gogo tse di binang mo phefong mo terateng ya diaparō,” Josh a rialo go khaete. Jaanong a bofelela mogala o motelele *thata* go dikologa tšhupu ya khateboto mme a bofa bokhutlo jwa mogala o mongwe mo foreiming ya khaete, gore e se fofe mo go ene nako e e tlang fa e le mo moweng.

“Leina la gago ke Motshwaraloapi!” Josh a rialo mo khaeteng.

Moso o o latelang, Josh a dula mo setulong sa gagwe sa maotwana kwa ntle fa pele ga mojako wa gagwe le Motshwaraloapi mo godimo ga gagwe. E ne e le letsatsi le le siameng go fofisa khaete. O ne a emetse Hope. O ne a ya go mo kgorometsa mo thoko ga tselana ya maoto ka bonako bo a bo kgonang, gore Motshwaraloapi a kgone go tshwara phefo a fofe. O ne a le kae?

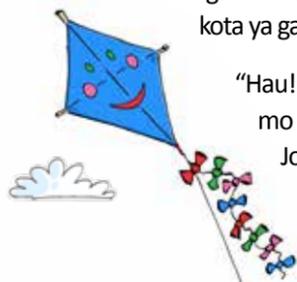
“Ke fano!” ga rialo Hope. “Ke maswabi ke tharinyana. A khaete ya gago e siametse go fofa?”

“Ee, ga ke kgone go leta gore ke ise kwa loaping!” ga rialo Josh.

“A re tsamaye ge!” ga rialo Hope fa a tshwareletse setulo sa maotwana kwa morago thata. A simolola go tsamaya ka bonako, mme a taboga tselana yotlhe mo thoko ga tselana ya maoto. Maoto a ya *bumpity-bump, bumpity-bump*, a oketsa lobelo fa Hope a taboga. Josh a tlogela bontlhabongwe jwa mogala bo phutologa go tswa mo tšhupung ya khateboto e a neng a e tshwere. Ka ponyo ya leitlho khaete ya fofa! Ya phaphasela mo moweng fela mo godimonyana ga ditlhogo tsa bona.

Josh le Hope ba taboga go feta Neo yo o neng a le mo pele ga tshingwana a tshameka le Bella. O ne a rwele hutse ya pampiri ya legodu la mawatle mme a tshwere tšhaka ya khateboto. Bella o ne a rwele hutshe ya moloji.

“Ga o legodu le le siameng la lewatle!” Bella a rialo, a tshikinya kota ya gagwe ya mejiki.



“Hau! Hau!” Noodle a bogola, fela Neo o ne a sa mo utlwelele kgotsa Bella. Neo o ne a lebeletse Josh le Hope ba tla mo tselaneng ya maoto ka bonako jo bo makatsang. Jaanong Bella a lebala ka motshameko wa bona le ene mme a lebelela Josh le Hope!

“A re ka tla le lona?” Neo a botsa.



“Ee, tlang! Re ya go fofisa Motshwaraloapi!” Josh a rialo fa a feta.

“Tlaa, Bella, a reye!” Neo a rialo.

“Tlaa, Noodle,” Bella a rialo.

“Hau! Hau!” Noodle a bogola.



Ka jalo Hope le Neo le Bella le Noodle ba taboga ka mola o motelele fa morago ga Josh, ba ya *bumpity-bump* le *hau! hau!* tselana yotlhe fa thoko ga tselana ya maoto.

Fa ba fitlha kwa lebaleng fa thoko ga matlo mangwe, Josh a tlogela mogala mongwe o montsi mme Motshwaraloapi a fofela kwa godimo kwa moweng. Le kwa godimo. Ya relela ka iketlo mo godimo ga marulelo le ditlhare e aparetse ke loapi lo lo mmala wa botala jwa legodimo. Josh le Hope le Neo le Bella ba lebelela khaete ba eletsa e kete ba ka bo ba fofa le yone kwa loaping.

“Hau! Hau!” Noodle a bogolela kwa godimo. Gape o ne a lebeletse khaete kwa godimo.

“Neo, a o batla go leka go fofisa khaete?” Josh a botsa.



“Ee ka kopo!” ga rialo Neo, mme a tsaya mogala wa tšhupu ya khateboto mo go Josh. Mme fela go ne go le phefo e bile Motshwaraloapi a goga thata, mme Neo a diga tšhupu ya khateboto. Ya fofela kwa le kwa mo fatshe jaaka selo se se tshelang, sa naga mme ya ntsha mogala o montsi, gore khaete e fofele kwa godimo thata. Ka ponyo ya leitlho e ne e le selo fela se sennye mo loaping.

Noodle a tshwara ka bonako tšhupu ya mogala! O ne a e tshwara ka ditlhaa tsa gagwe

mme a e gatelela ka maroo a gagwe gore e se dikologe. Jaanong a tlolela ka maroo a gagwe mo mangoleng a ga Josh mme a mo fa tšhupu. Kwa bofelong, Motshwaraloapi e ne ya kgaotsa go fofela kwa godimo mme ya nna kwa e leng, mogatla wa yona o o phatsimang o supasupa mo loaping kwa tlase ga yone.

“Noodle, o bolokile khaete ya rona!” Josh a rialo. Noodle a tsokotsa mogatla wa gagwe.

“Noodle, o motshwari yo o kwa godimo wa khaete go feta!” ga rialo Hope. Noodle a tsokotsa mogatla wa gagwe.

“Noodle, o ntšwa e e botlhale thata!” Bella a rialo. Noodle a tsokotsa mogatla wa gagwe.

Josh a goga khaete ya gagwe thata fela gore a phuthe mogala o o dikaganyeditseng rolo ya khateboto go fitlhela Motshwaraloapi a nna mo go ene morago ga loeto lwa gagwe lo logolo mo loaping. Hope o ne a retolola setulo sa maoto, mme botlhe ba ya, *bumpity-bump* le *hau! hau!* tselana yotlhe go ya gae.

Fa Josh a ya go robala bosigo joo, o ne a gopola monate o a o jeleng le khaete ya gagwe le ka moo e batlileng go mo latlhegela. “Ka lesego ke na le ditsala tsa nnete mo lefatsheng!” a hemela kwa godimo fa a tswala matlho a gagwe.

# Nal'ibali fun

## Monate wa Nal'ibali

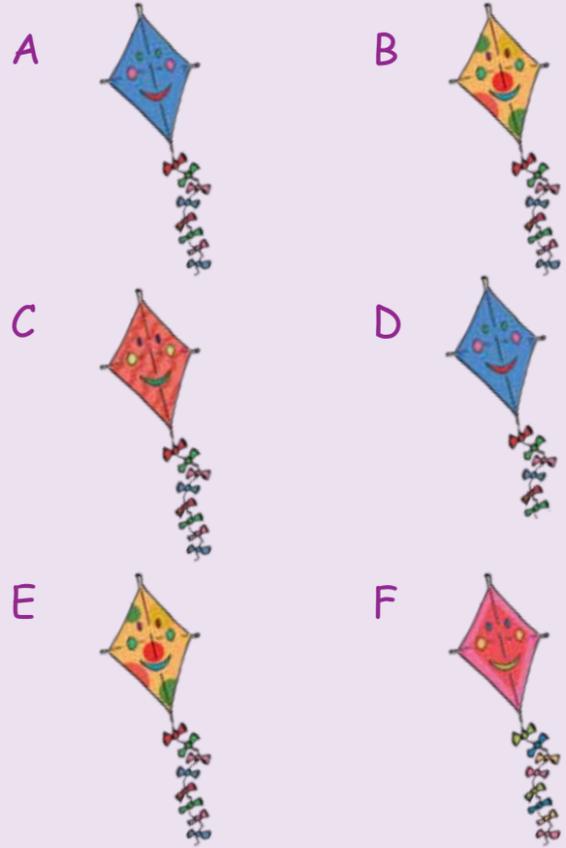
1.

- Can you help Josh catch his kite?
- A o ka thusa Josh go bona khaete ya gagwe?



2.

- Can you see which two kites make a matching pair? Are these two kites the same as the kite in the story, "Skycatcher"?
- A o kgona go bona gore ke dikhaete dife tse di tshwanang? A dikhaete tse di tshwana le tse di mo leinaneng, "Motshwaraloapi"?



3.

- Be a word detective and find these words in the story, *Sun and Moon*.



Choose any word:

- that describes Sun \_\_\_\_\_
- that describes Moon \_\_\_\_\_
- that describes the Stars \_\_\_\_\_
- that describes how Moon moved \_\_\_\_\_
- that describes a feeling \_\_\_\_\_
- that names a sea animal \_\_\_\_\_
- that names a continent \_\_\_\_\_
- that rhymes with "night" \_\_\_\_\_
- that is a sound \_\_\_\_\_
- that starts with the letters *mo-* \_\_\_\_\_
- that ends with the letters *-ly* \_\_\_\_\_
- with 7 letters \_\_\_\_\_
- with more than 9 letters \_\_\_\_\_
- that is new to you \_\_\_\_\_

- Nna mmattisi wa mafoko mme o batle mafoko a mo leinaneng, *Letsatsi le Ngwedi*.



Tlhopha lefoko lengwe le lengwe:

- le le tlhalosang Letsatsi \_\_\_\_\_
- le le tlhalosang Ngwedi \_\_\_\_\_
- le le tlhalosang Dinaledi \_\_\_\_\_
- le le tlhalosang jaaka Ngwedi o ne o tsamaya \_\_\_\_\_
- le le tlhalosang maikutlo \_\_\_\_\_
- le le kayang phologolo ya lewatle \_\_\_\_\_
- le le kayang kontinente \_\_\_\_\_
- le le rumisanang le "bitsa" \_\_\_\_\_
- le e leng modumo \_\_\_\_\_
- le le simololang ka ditlhaka *bo-* \_\_\_\_\_
- le le felelang ka ditlhaka *-ng* \_\_\_\_\_
- le le nang le ditlhaka tse 7 \_\_\_\_\_
- le le nang le ditlhaka tse di fetang tse 9 \_\_\_\_\_
- le le leng lešwa mo go wena \_\_\_\_\_

Answers: 2. B and E, no  
Dikarabo: 2. B le E, nyoo

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