



Keep reading!

Reading for enjoyment doesn't have to end when reading clubs take a break! Holiday programmes can provide spaces for children to continue enjoying and exploring stories during the school holidays.

In reading-for-enjoyment holiday programmes the emphasis is always on reading for pleasure! The activities that make up the programmes have one aim: to spark and sustain children's love of reading and stories.

There are many benefits to holiday programmes that focus on reading for enjoyment. Here are some of them.

- ★ Holiday programmes help children to see reading as something you do in your free time. Seeing reading as an enjoyable leisure time activity is an important step in helping children to become lifelong readers.
- ★ Holidays are usually less busy times. This means that there is more time available for reading-for-enjoyment activities than there is during the school term. So, holiday programmes can be relaxed and they can run for longer each day than reading-club sessions do during term times.
- ★ Children who aren't already members of a reading club can be included in holiday programmes. This introduces them to how satisfying stories, books and reading can be. It encourages them

to become regular readers and even to join a reading club!

- ★ Holiday programmes keep children busy and entertained in relaxed and safe environments. They are especially important if the children's parents are working, and in communities where there are not a lot of things for children to do during the school holidays.

Children attend reading-for-enjoyment holiday programmes not because someone has told them that they have to, nor because they are rewarded for doing so. They attend simply because it is a fun and satisfying thing to do!

Find out more about running a reading-for-enjoyment holiday programme on page 3 of this supplement and in our Story Power Guide 5, which is available for free at www.nalibali.org.



Hou aan lees!

Lees vir genot hoef nie op te hou wanneer leesklubs 'n blaaskans neem nie! Vakansieprogramme kan ruimtes skep waar kinders gedurende die skoolvakansies kan voortgaan om stories te geniet en te ontdek.

In lees-vir-genot-vakansieprogramme is die fokus altyd op lees vir plesier! Die aktiwiteite waaruit hierdie programme bestaan, het een doelwit: om kinders se liefde vir lees en stories te laat vlam vat en vol te hou.

Vakansieprogramme wat op lees vir genot fokus, hou baie voordele in. Hier volg 'n paar daarvan.

- ★ Vakansieprogramme help kinders om lees te sien as iets wat 'n mens in jou vrye tyd doen.

Om lees as 'n genotvolle ontspanningsaktiwiteit te sien, is 'n belangrike stap om kinders te help om lewenslange lesers te word.

- ★ Vakansietye is gewoonlik minder besige tye. Dit beteken dat daar meer tyd beskikbaar is vir lees-vir-genot-aktiwiteite as gedurende die skoolkwartaal. Vakansieprogramme kan dus ontspanne wees en sessies kan langer duur as die leesklubsessies gedurende die kwartaal.
- ★ Kinders wat nog nie 'n lid van 'n leesklub is nie, kan by vakansieprogramme ingesluit word. Dit stel hulle bekend aan hoe bevredigend stories, boeke en lees kan wees. Dit moedig hulle aan om gereelde lesers te word en selfs by 'n leesklub aan te sluit!

- ★ Vakansieprogramme hou kinders besig en vermaak hulle in ontspanne en veilige omgewings. Dit is veral belangrik as die kinders se ouers werk, en in gemeenskappe waar daar nie baie dinge vir kinders is om gedurende die skoolvakansies te doen nie.

Kinders woon lees-vir-genot-vakansieprogramme by, nie omdat iemand vir hulle gesê het hulle moet nie, en ook nie omdat hulle beloon word daarvoor nie. Hulle woon dit bloot by omdat dit 'n prettige en bevredigende ding is om te doen!

Vind op bladsy 3 van hierdie bylae en in ons Story Power-gids 5, wat gratis by www.nalibali.org beskikbaar is, meer uit oor hoe om 'n lees-vir-genot-vakansieprogram aan te bied.



Drive your
imagination

Join us. Be a literacy role model.
Sluit by ons aan.
Wees 'n geletterdheidsrolmodel.



10 fun holiday ideas

Whether you are at home with your own children or running a holiday programme, here are some activities that incorporate reading and writing to keep your children entertained during the holidays. The idea is to enjoy yourselves, so use the language/s you and your children feel most comfortable with.



10 prettige vakansie-idees

Of jy nou tuis saam met jou eie kinders is of 'n vakansieprogram aanbied, hier volg 'n paar aktiwiteite wat lees en skryf behels om jou kinders gedurende die vakansie te vermaak. Die idee is om dit te geniet; gebruik daarom die taal/tale waarin jou kinders die gemaklikste is.

1 Try something old and new. Together read stories by authors you have not tried before. Also encourage your children to introduce their favourite books to their friends and/or siblings.

1 Probeer iets oud en nuut. Lees saam stories deur skrywers wie se werk julle nog nie voorheen gelees het nie. Moedig ook jou kinders aan om hul gunstelingboeke aan hul vriende en/of broers en susters bekend te stel.

2 Write the story's words. Together look at a picture book that does not have any words. Then challenge everyone to write their own words for the story on separate sheets of paper. (Remember to write down the page numbers too so that you know where the words go!) Help younger children do this by writing down the words they tell you. When you have all finished, take turns reading your story words aloud while someone turns the pages of the book. Notice the ways in which each of your stories is similar and/or different.

2 Skryf die storie se woorde. Kyk saam na 'n prenteboek wat geen woorde bevat nie. Daag dan almal uit om hul eie woorde vir die storie op afsonderlike velle papier te skryf. (Onthou om ook die bladsynommers neer te skryf sodat julle weet waar die woorde hoort!). Help jonger kinders om dit te doen deur die woorde wat hulle vir jou sê, neer te skryf. Wanneer almal klaar is, maak beurt om jul storiwoorde hardop te lees terwyl iemand die bladsye van die boek omblaai. Let op hoe elkeen van julle se stories ooreenstem en/of verskil.



3 Keep it short. Challenge your children to write a 50-word story set in the winter.

3 Hou dit kort. Daag jou kinders uit om 'n storie van 50 woorde wat in die winter afspeel, te skryf.



4 Play a game. Here is a game that stimulates your children's imagination and encourages critical thinking. Write some "Would you rather ...?" questions linked to winter on separate strips of paper. (For example: Would you rather sleep in a house made of large blocks of ice or one made of large cardboard boxes? Would you rather be stuck on top of a mountain in the winter or in the summer? If you could only wear one thing to keep warm, would you rather wear a scarf around your neck or socks on your feet? Would you rather walk barefoot across some snow or on the hot tar of a road?) Fold up the questions and put them in a container. Let everyone have a turn to take out a question and be the first to answer it. Then let everyone else answer the question too. Remember to encourage everyone to give a reason or reasons for their answer.

4 Speel 'n speletjie. Hier is 'n speletjie wat jou kinders se verbeelding stimuleer en kritiese denke aanmoedig. Skryf 'n paar "Sou jy eerder ...?"-vrae wat met winter verband hou op afsonderlike stroke papier. (Byvoorbeeld: Sou jy eerder in 'n huis slaap wat van groot ysblokke gemaak is, of een wat van groot kartonbokse gemaak is? Sou jy eerder in die winter of in die somer bo-op 'n berg vasval? As jy slegs een ding kan dra om jou warm te hou, sou jy eerder 'n serp om jou nek of sokkies aan jou voete dra? Sou jy eerder kaalvoet deur die sneeu of op 'n warm teerpad stap?) Vou die vrae op en plaas dit in 'n houer. Gee vir almal 'n beurt om een vraag uit te haal en dan die eerste een te wees om dit te beantwoord. Gee dan ook vir al die ander kinders 'n kans om die vraag te beantwoord. Onthou om almal aan te moedig om 'n rede of redes vir hul antwoord te gee.

5 Create a story wall. Find some space on a wall and stick up large sheets of blank paper. Give your children crayons and pencils and ask them to write and draw about the stories they enjoy.

5 Skep 'n storiemuur. Vind plek teen 'n muur en plak groot velle skoon papier op. Gee vir jou kinders kryte en potlode en vra hulle om te skryf en te teken oor die stories wat hulle geniet.

6 Record your memories. Invite your children to draw pictures, use photographs, cut out words from newspapers and magazines, and use their own words to create posters or books called: My memories.

6 Teken jul herinneringe op. Nooi jou kinders om prente te teken, foto's te gebruik, woorde uit koerante en tydskrifte uit te knip en hul eie woorde te gebruik om plakkate of boeke te maak met die titel: My herinneringe.



7 Host a talk show. Choose a story that you have all read. Then choose one person to be the TV talk show host and others to be the characters from the book. Let the host interview the characters from the book.

7 Bied 'n geselsprogram aan. Kies 'n storie wat julle almal gelees het. Kies dan een persoon om die aanbieder van die TV-geselsprogram te wees en ander om die karakters in die boek te wees. Laat die aanbieder onderhoude voer met die karakters in die boek.

8 Tell a story. Ask your children to find something that is small enough to fit into a pocket, and then to tell a story about it.

8 Vertel 'n storie. Vra jou kinders om iets te vind wat klein genoeg is om in 'n broeksak te pas, en dan 'n storie daarvoor te vertel.



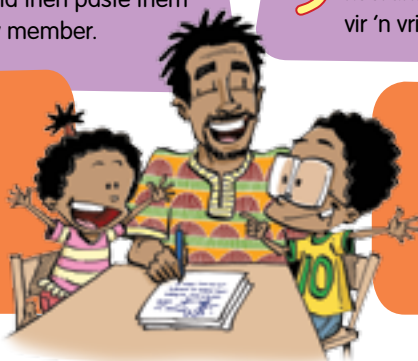
9 Create a letter without writing. Let your children cut out words from old newspapers or magazines and then paste them on paper to make a letter to a friend or family member.

9 Skep 'n brief sonder om te skryf. Laat jou kinders woorde uit ou koerante en tydskrifte knip en dit dan op papier plak om 'n brief vir 'n vriend of familielid te maak.



10 Be an inventor. Ask your children to invent a machine to help do chores at home more easily. Let them draw a picture of their machine and label it to show how it works. They could even try to make a model of the machine using recycled materials.

10 Wees 'n uitvinder. Vra jou kinders om 'n masjien uit te vind wat help om takies in en om die huis makliker te maak. Laat hulle 'n prent van hul masjien teken en byskrifte byvoeg om te wys hoe dit werk. Hulle kan selfs probeer om 'n model van die masjien uit herwinde materiaal te maak.



Drive your imagination

Plan a holiday programme

Use what excites you about stories and books to help you create a fun and inspiring programme. But whatever activities you choose, proper planning is important. Here are some ideas to guide you.

- Draw up a programme of activities for each day. Choose different types of activities to keep the programme interesting. Many of the activities can relate to the stories you have chosen, but include other reading or writing activities too. Remember that many of the children will come back day after day so you will need different stories, songs and games. Practise doing the stories and activities you've chosen so that you know how much time they'll take to complete.
- Advertise your holiday programme at school parent meetings, in newsletters and on notice boards at libraries, clinics and schools.
- Organise a sign-up day so that you know how many children will be taking part in the programme. This will help you decide what resources you need. Invite parents and other caregivers to come and register their children for the programme about two weeks before it starts.
- Plan how you will make the venue attractive. Think about how to set up quieter areas where children will be able to look at or read books on their own, and other areas suitable for the activities you're planning.

Make reading for enjoyment part of your school! For more information and guidance on how to do this, go to www.storypoweredschools.org.



Putting stories at the heart of your school ★ Laat stories eerste staan in julle skool

Beplan 'n vakansieprogram

Gebruik dit omtrent stories en boeke wat jou opgewonde maak om jou te help om 'n prettige en inspirerende program saam te stel. Maar watter aktiwiteite jy ook al kies, behoorlike beplanning is belangrik. Hier volg 'n paar idees om jou te help.

- Stel 'n program met aktiwiteite vir elke dag op. Kies verskillende soorte aktiwiteite om die program interessant te hou. Baie van die aktiwiteite kan verband hou met die stories wat jy gekies het, maar sluit ook ander lees- en skryfaktiwiteite in. Onthou dat baie van die kinders elke dag sal bywoon, en jy moet dus verskillende stories, liedjies en speletjies hê. Oefen die stories en aktiwiteite wat jy gekies het sodat jy weet hoeveel tyd nodig is om dit te voltooi.
- Adverteer jou vakansieprogram by ouervergaderings by die skool, in nuusbriewe en op kennisgewingborde by biblioteke, klinieke en skole.
- Reël 'n inskrywingsdag sodat jy weet hoeveel kinders sal deelneem aan die program. Dit sal jou help besluit watter hulpbronne jy nodig het. Nooi ouers en ander versorgers om ongeveer twee weke voor die tyd hul kinders vir die program te kom registreer.
- Beplan hoe jy die ruimte aantreklik sal maak. Dink oor hoe om stiller areas in te rig waar kinders op hul eie na boeke kan kyk of kan lees, en ander areas wat geskik is vir die aktiwiteite wat jy beplan.

Maak lees vir genot deel van jou skool! Vir meer inligting en leiding oor hoe om dit te doen, gaan na www.storypoweredschools.org.

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune into the following radio stations to enjoy listening to stories on Nal'ibali's radio show!

Ikwewezi FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.45 a.m.
Lesedi FM on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday at 9.45 a.m.
Ligwalagwala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.
Munghana Lonene FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.35 a.m.
Phalaphala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 11.15 a.m.
RSG on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.
SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.50 p.m.
Thobela FM on Tuesday and Thursday at 2.50 p.m., on Saturday at 9.20 a.m. and on Sunday at 7.50 a.m.
Ukhozi FM on Wednesday at 9.20 a.m. and on Saturday at 8.50 a.m.
Umhlobo Wenene FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.30 a.m.
X-K FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.00 a.m.
Motsweding FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.30 a.m.



NAL'IBALI OP DIE RADIO!

Skakel op enige van die volgende radiostasies in en geniet dit om na stories op Nal'ibali se radioprogram te luister!

Ikwewezi FM op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag om 9.45 vm.
Lesedi FM op Maandag, Dinsdag en Donderdag om 9.45 vm.
Ligwalagwala FM van Maandag tot Woensdag om 9.10 vm.
Munghana Lonene FM op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag om 9.35 vm.
Phalaphala FM van Maandag tot Woensdag om 11.15 vm.
RSG van Maandag tot Woensdag om 9.10 vm.
SAfm op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag om 1.50 nm.
Thobela FM op Dinsdag en Donderdag om 2.50 nm., op Saterdag om 9.20 vm. en op Sondag om 7.50 vm.
Ukhozi FM op Woensdag om 9.20 vm. en op Saterdag om 8.50 vm.
Umhlobo Wenene FM van Maandag tot Woensdag om 9.30 vm.
X-K FM op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag om 9.00 vm.
Motsweding FM op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag om 9.30 vm.



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep picture books, *Thuli, Special and the secret* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *I am the man* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *Crocodile's funeral* (page 13).



Thuli, Special and the secret

Thuli and her grandmother have a cow called Special. Thuli loves Special very much. She also loves biscuits. One day, Thuli makes a secret plan to share a treat with Special.



Write a review of this story and stand a chance of winning some books! See page 15 for details.

- ★ As you read the story, draw your children's attention to the pictures and text by asking questions and making comments. For example:
 - ♥ **page 6:** Look at Thuli's face! What kind of story do you think Grandmother is telling?
 - ♥ **pages 8 and 9:** Why do you think Thuli wants to share her biscuits with Special?
 - ♥ **page 15:** Why do you think Special licks Thuli? What do you think her tongue feels like?
- ★ Have a discussion about secrets. Here are some questions you could talk about together.
 - ♥ What is the secret in the story?
 - ♥ Can some secrets be good while other secrets are bad?
 - ♥ How do you know if a secret is bad?
 - ♥ Do you think Thuli and Special's secret was a good one or a bad one?
- ★ Give your children paper plates, cardboard, glue and paint or crayons, and suggest that they use these materials to make a cow.
- ★ Encourage your children to draw a picture of an animal or treat that is special to them, and then to write about why it is so special.

I am the man

This is a story for children aged about 10 years and older. It is about honesty, having the courage to do the right thing and second chances.



- ★ After you have read the story, spend some time discussing these questions together.
 - ♥ Why do you think the boy steals?
 - ♥ What do you think made him behave differently this time?
 - ♥ Is it always easy to do the right thing? Explain your opinion.
- ★ Ask your children to imagine that the boy from the story keeps a diary in which he records what happens each day, as well as his thoughts and his feelings. Suggest that your children write his diary entry for the day in the story. They could start like this:

Dear Diary
Today I was ...

Crocodile's funeral

All the animals in the bushveld were afraid of Crocodile, so they kept away from her. But at her funeral, they all claim to be her relative so that they can inherit her large pile of gold. What will it take to prove who her real relatives are?



- ★ Encourage your children to use the following materials to make a crocodile: a long egg carton or egg tray, cardboard, scissors, glue, green paint and kokis.
- ★ After you have finished reading the story, discuss some of these questions.
 - ♥ If you were Crocodile and you had woken up at your own funeral, what would you have said or done?
 - ♥ Do you think the lizards were Crocodile's real relatives?
 - ♥ What do you think would have happened if Crocodile had really been dead? How would it have been decided who her relatives are?
 - ♥ Who are your relatives? What do you have in common with them? Can we have things in common with people who are not our relatives?

Raak doenig met stories!

Hier is 'n paar idees om die twee knip-uit-en-bêreboekies, *Thuli, Lieflik en die geheim* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12) en *Ek is die ou* (bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10), asook die Storiehoekie-storie, *Krokodil se begrafnis* (bladsy 14), te gebruik.

Thuli, Lieflik en die geheim

Thuli en haar oma het 'n koei met die naam Lieflik. Thuli is baie lief vir Lieflik. Sy hou ook baie van koekies. Op 'n dag maak Thuli 'n geheime plan om 'n lekkerny met Lieflik te deel.

Skryf 'n resensie oor hierdie storie en staan 'n kans om boeke te wen. Kyk op bladsy 15 vir besonderhede.

- ★ Terwyl jy lees, vestig jou kinders se aandag op die prente en teks deur vrae te vra en opmerkings te maak. Byvoorbeeld:
 - ♥ **bladsy 6:** Kyk na Thuli se gesig! Watter soort storie dink julle vertel Oma?
 - ♥ **bladsye 8 en 9:** Waarom dink julle wil Thuli haar koekies met Lieflik deel?
 - ♥ **bladsy 15:** Waarom dink julle lek Lieflik vir Thuli? Hoe dink julle voel haar tong?
- ★ Hou 'n bespreking oor geheime. Hier volg 'n paar vrae waaroor julle saam kan gesels.
 - ♥ Wat is die geheim in die storie?
 - ♥ Kan sommige geheime goed wees terwyl ander geheime sleg is?
 - ♥ Hoe weet julle wanneer 'n geheim sleg is?
 - ♥ Dink julle Thuli en Lieflik se geheim was goed of sleg?
- ★ Gee vir jou kinders papierborde, karton, gom en verf of kryte en stel voor dat hulle hierdie materiale gebruik om 'n koei te maak.
- ★ Moedig jou kinders aan om 'n prent van 'n dier of lekkerny wat vir hulle spesiaal is te teken, en om dan te skryf waarom dit so spesiaal is.

Ek is die ou

Hierdie is 'n storie vir kinders van 10 jaar en ouer. Dit gaan oor eerlikheid, om die moed te hê om die regte ding te doen en tweede kanse.

- ★ Nadat jy die storie gelees het, bespreek die volgende vrae met jou kinders.
 - ♥ Waarom dink julle steel die seun?
 - ♥ Wat dink julle laat hom hierdie keer anders optree?
 - ♥ Is dit altyd maklik om die regte ding te doen? Verduidelik jou mening.
- ★ Vra jou kinders om hulle voor te stel dat die seun in die storie 'n dagboek hou waarin hy skryf wat elke dag gebeur, asook sy gedagtes en gevoelens. Stel voor dat jou kinders sy dagboekinskrywing vir die dag in die storie skryf. Hulle kan as volg begin:

Liewe Dagboek
Vandag was ek ...

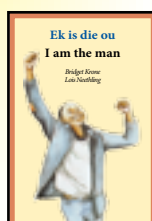
Krokodil se begrafnis

Al die diere is bang vir Krokodil, en bly daarom weg van haar af. Maar by haar begrafnis sê hulle almal dat hulle familie van haar is sodat hulle haar groot hoop goud kan erf. Wat sal dit verg om te bewys wie regtig haar familielede is?

- ★ Moedig jou kinders aan om die volgende materiale te gebruik om 'n krokodil te maak: 'n lang eierboks, karton, skêr, gom, groen verf en kokipenne.
- ★ Wanneer jy die storie klaar gelees het, bespreek van die volgende vrae.
 - ♥ As jy Krokodil was en by jou eie begrafnis wakker geword het, wat sou jy gesê of gedoen het?
 - ♥ Dink julle die akkedisse was Krokodil se ware familielede?
 - ♥ Wat dink julle sou gebeur het as Krokodil regtig dood was? Hoe sou hulle besluit het wie haar familielede is?
 - ♥ Wie is jou familielede? Wat het jy met hulle gemeen? Kan ons dinge gemeen hê met mense wat nie ons familielede is nie?

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



Special always looks at Thuli as she eats her biscuits. Thuli wants to share her biscuits with Special, but Grandmother gives her only enough for herself.

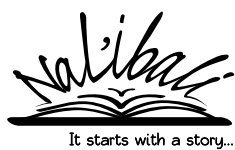
Lieflik kyk altyd vir Thuli wanneer sy haar koekies eet. Thuli wil haar koekies met Lieflik deel, maar Ouma gee haar net genoeg vir haarself.

Thuli, Lieflik en die geheim Thuli, Special and the secret



Lots more free books at bookdash.org

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



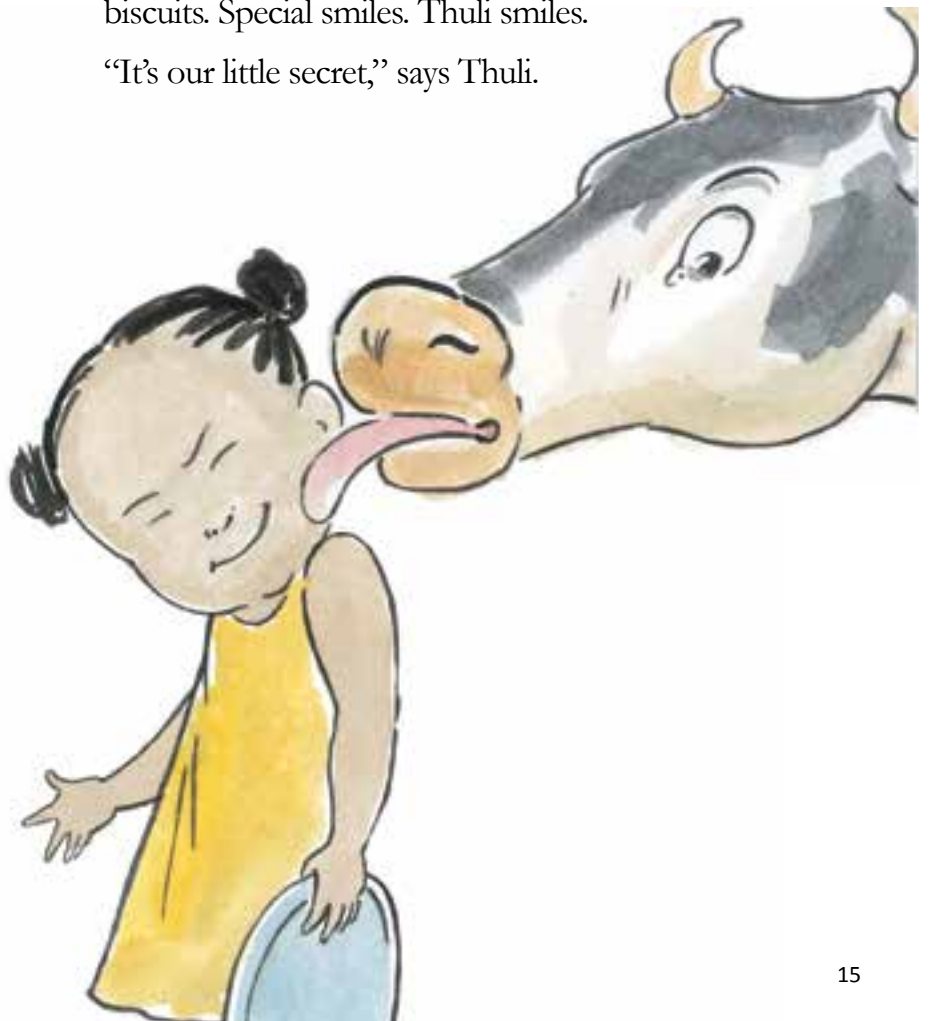
Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlam vat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Baeletsi Tsatsi
Yihenew Worku
Dali Gaga



Thuli woon saam met haar ouma en hul
koei, Lieflik, in 'n dorpie. Haar ouers werk
in die stad.



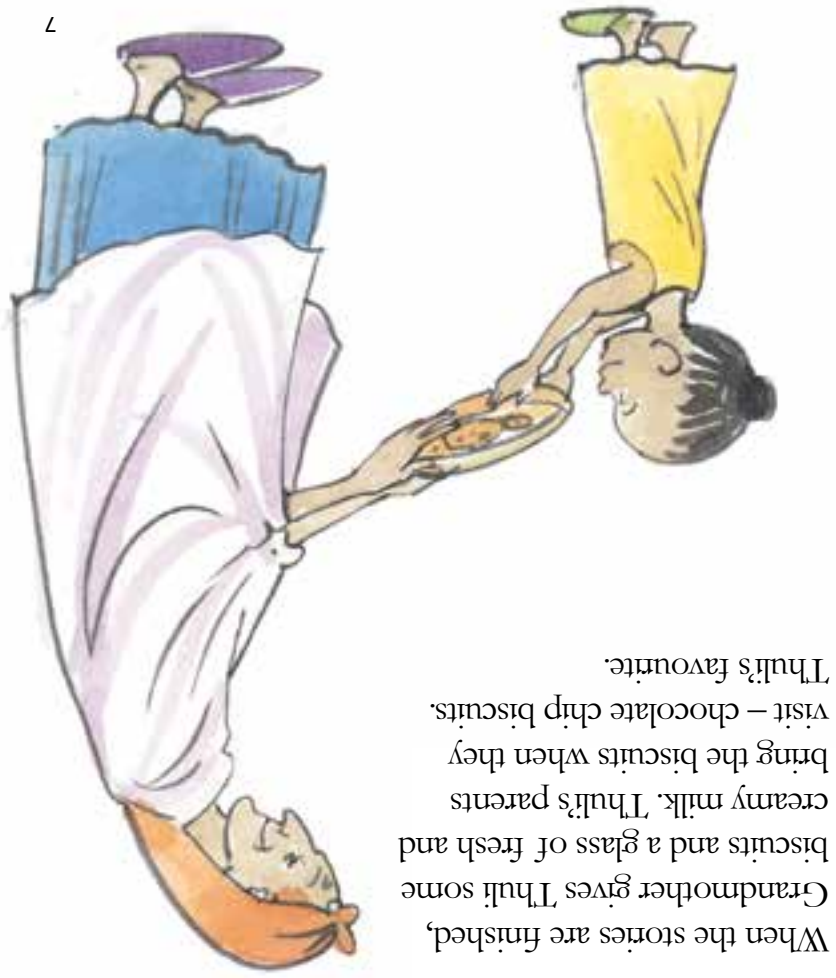
Special licks Thuli when she gives her the
biscuits. Special smiles. Thuli smiles.
“It’s our little secret,” says Thuli.

Lieflik lek vir Thuli toe sy vir haar die koekies
gee. Lieflik glimlag. Thuli glimlag.
“Dis ons klein geheim,” sê Thuli.

Op 'n dag, toe sy klaar na Ouma se stories geluister
het, volg Thuli vir Ouma in die huis in. Sy loop op
haar tone sodat Ouma haar nie hoor nie. Thuli sien
hoe Ouma koekies uit die oond haal.

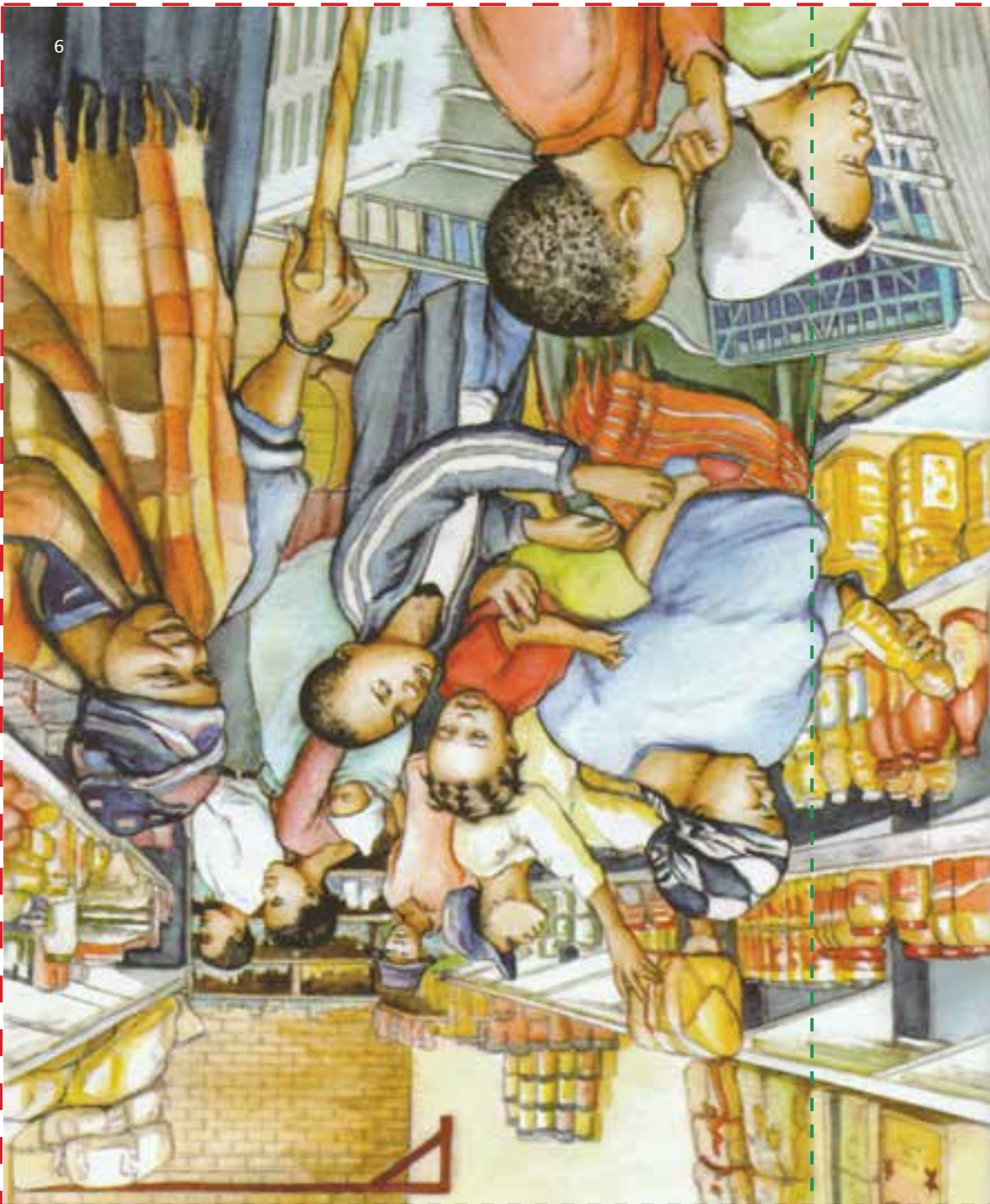


One day, after listening to stories, Thuli follows
Grandmother into the house, tiptoeing so
that Grandmother won't hear her. Thuli sees
Grandmother take some biscuits out of the oven.



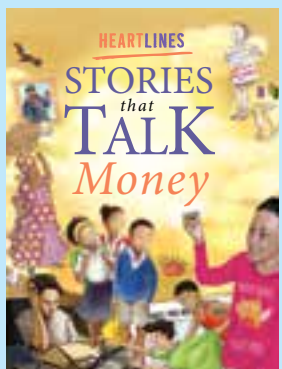
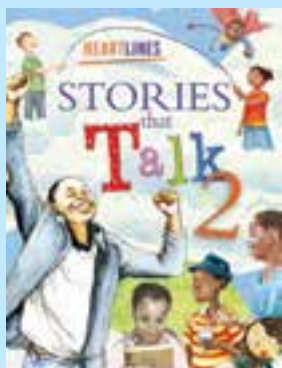
Wanneer sy klaar stories vertel het, gee Ouma
vir Thuli koekies en 'n glas vars, romerige melk.
Thuli se ouers bring die koekies wanneer hulle
kom kuier – koekies met sjokoladebrokkies.
Thuli se gunsteling.

When the stories are finished,
Grandmother gives Thuli some
biscuits and a glass of fresh and
creamy milk. Thuli's parents
bring the biscuits when they
visit – chocolate chip biscuits.
Thuli's favourite.



Ek beweeg soos 'n slang en glip langs haar in die skare in. Ek glimlag vir die dogtertjie en kielie haar been en sy wriemel vrolik op haar ma se heup. My hand glip maklik in die voue van haar ma se romp in. Ek vind die klein bondeltjie geld. Een vinnyige beweging en dis in my sak.

I moved like a snake and slipped in beside her in the crowd. I smiled at the little girl and tickled her leg and she giggled happily on her mother's hip. My hand slid easily into the folds of her mother's skirt. I found the small bundle of money. One quick movement and it was in my pocket.



This story comes from *Stories that Talk 2*, Heartlines' second collection of stories about values. For more information please email info@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion

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

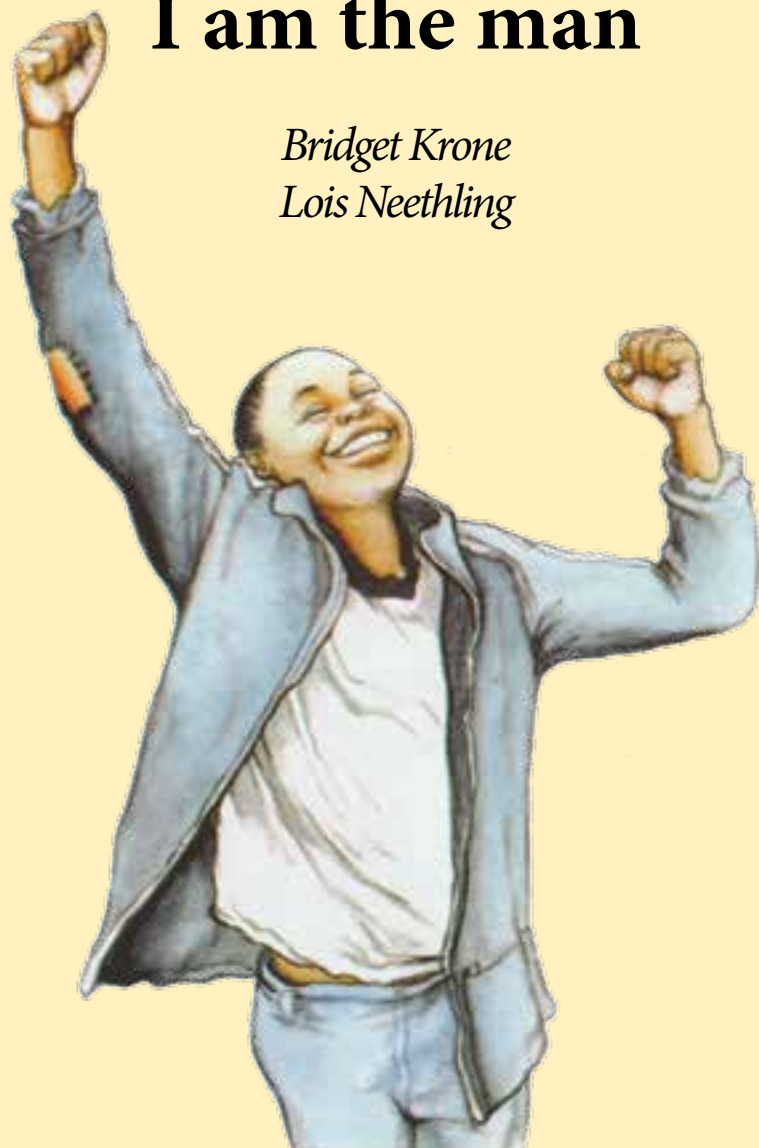


Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlam vat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Ek is die ou I am the man

*Bridget Krone
Lois Neethling*



Ek draai om sodat ek my uit die voete kan maak. Maar die skare druk teen my aan en ek huier. Die dogtertjie glimlag en druk haar gesig skamerig teen haar ma se skouer. Is dit haar glimlag wat maak dat ek kop verloor? Is dit hoekom ek so 'n kans vat?

Ek kom elke keer weg. Ek stap eers stadig sodat ek geen aandag trek nie, en dan, wanneer ek ver genoeg weg is, hardloop ek. Ek weef deur die skare met 'n bonsende hart – ek verdwyn. Maar hierdie keer doen ek dit nie. Ek bly; stap agter die vrou in die winkel aan, hou haar dop terwyl sy die sak mietelmel in haar trollie laai, kyk terwyl sy die kookolie op die rak terugsit. Ek sien hoe sy 'n klein koekie groen seep en 'n sakkie droëbone optel. Ek kyk terwyl sy na die kasregister stap.

Ek weet presies wat gaan gebeur.

No one sees my hands work, because I have feather fingers. These fingers of mine can lift a wallet from your back pocket so lightly, so quickly, that you will not feel even a tiny tug. I can unclip a watch so fast while you are bending down to light my cigarette, that you will never remember the touch of my hand. And I know exactly where you have zipped your cellphone. It calls to me from that secret pocket in your bag ... I can hear it from across the taxi rank.

I saw the woman by the entrance to the wholesalers. She had a small girl with her, clinging to her skirt. I watched her take out a bundle of money knotted into a dirty piece of cloth. She counted the notes and coins secretly, keeping them close to her body. She frowned and tucked the money into a hidden pocket in her skirt. She swung the child onto her hip and entered the shop.

Ek kies en verdwyn in die skare.

Ek stap stadig sodat ek nie aandag trek nie, en toe begin ek hardloop. Joe, ek hardloop! Dit voel of my voete vlerke het. My hart bons met 'n nuwe gevoel. Ek het nog nooit sulke vreugde ervaar nie. Ek bal my vuus in die lug.

Ek is DIE OU!

I ducked and disappeared into the crowd.

I walked slowly so I didn't attract attention and then I ran. Man, I ran! I felt as if my feet had wings. My heart was pounding with a new feeling. I have never felt such happiness. I punched the air with my fist.

I am THE MAN!

As jy dink ek gaan vir jou vertel hoe om jou lewe te lei, is jy verkeerd. Wag net tot jy my beter leer ken, en jy sal sien ek is nie daardie soort ou nie. Jy moenie enige lewenslesse by my leer nie. Al wat ek gaan doen, is om vir jou te vertel wat gebeur het, en dan moet jy dinge vir jouself uitwerk.

If you think I'm going to tell you how to live your life, you are wrong. Just wait until you know me a bit better and you'll see that I'm not that kind of guy. You mustn't take any life lessons from me. All I'm going to do is tell you what happened and then you must work things out for yourself.

Niemand sien hoe my hande werk nie, want ek het
veertigte vingers. Hierdie vingers van my kan 'n
beursie so liggies, so vinnig uit jou agtersak haal dat
jy nie eens 'n effense beweging sal voel nie. Ek kan
'n hortosie so vinnig losmaak terwyl jy afbuig om
my sigaret aan te steek, dat jy nooit die aanraking
van my hand sal onthou nie. En ek weet presies
waar jy jou selfoon toegeris het. Dit roep my
uit daardie geheime sakkie in jou sak ... ek kan
dit van anderkant die taxistaanplek af hoor.

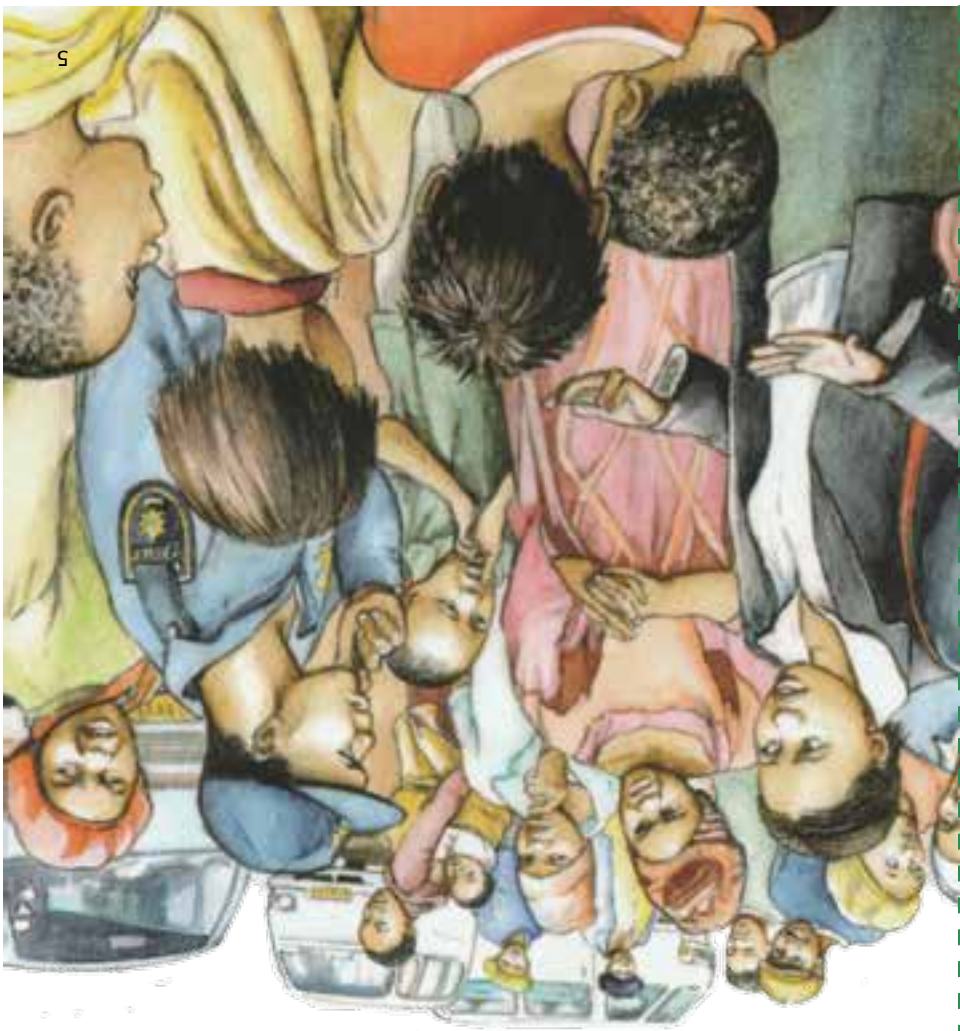
Elk sien die vrou by die ingang van die
groothandelaar. Sy het 'n klein dogtertjie by haar
wat aan haar romp hang. Ek kyk hoe sy 'n rolleë
geld wat in 'n vuil stuk lap toegesnoep is, uithaal.
Sy tel die note geheimsinnig en hou dit teen haar
lyf. Sy frons en druk die geld in 'n verskuipte sak in
haar romp. Sy swaai die kind tot op haar heup en
gaan die winkel binne.

I turned to slip away. But the crowd was pressing
around me, so I hesitated. The little girl smiled
and buried her face shyly in her mother's
shoulder. Was it her smile that made me lose my
head? Was that why I took such a chance?

I get away every time. I walk slowly at first so
as not to attract attention and then, when I
have gained enough distance, I run. I weave in
and out of the crowds, my heart pounding – I
disappear. But this time I didn't. I stayed, trailing
the woman in the shop, watching her as she
lifted the bag of mealie meal into her trolley,
watching as she put the cooking oil back on the
shelf. I saw her pick up a small bar of green
soap and a bag of dried beans. I watched as she
went up to the till.

I knew exactly what was going to happen.

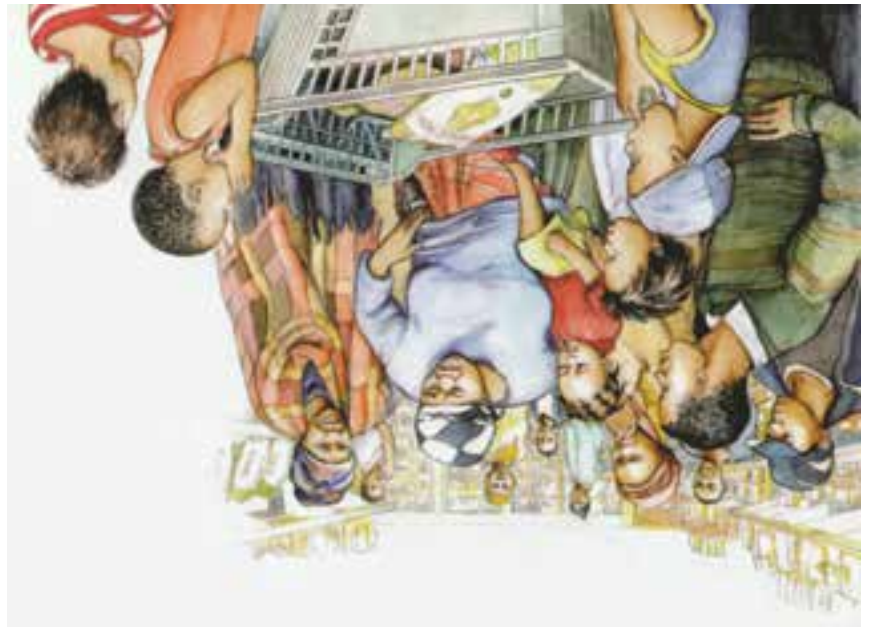
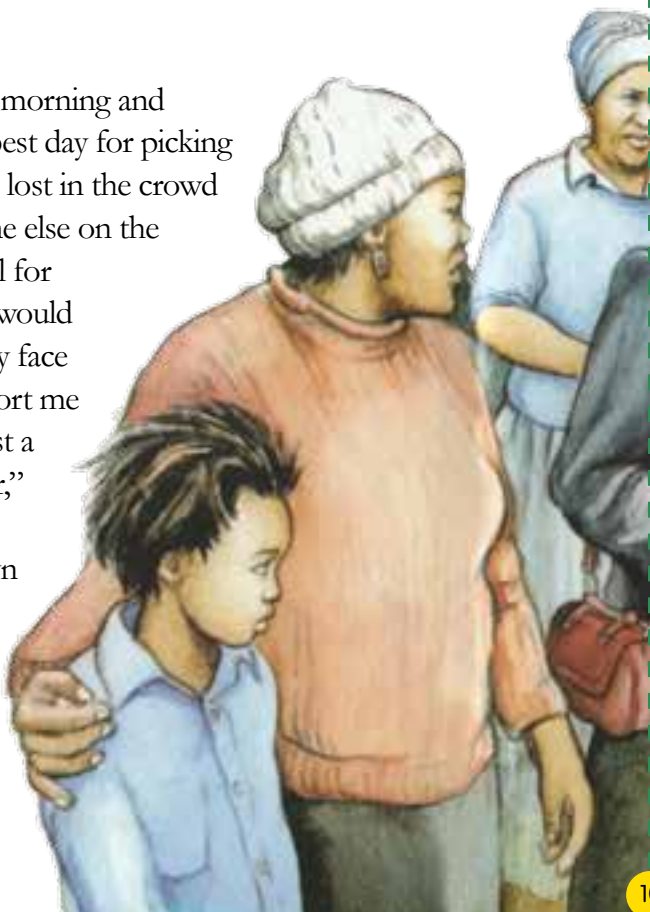




I can't remember what he was wearing ... no distinguishing marks or features. I think he went ... that way? And you would point, but you wouldn't be certain.

Dit was 'n Saterdagoggend en einde van die maand: die beste dag om te steel. Ek kan beter as enigiemand anders op straat in die skare verdwyn. Ek is klein vir 'n dertienjarige en jy sal nie my gesig onthou as jy my by die polisie moet gaan aangee nie. "Net 'n jong seun, Sersant," sou jy sê. "Kort hare, bruin oë, dink ek ... um ... ek kan nie onthou watter kleres hy aangehad het nie ... nee, geen onderskeidende merke of eienskappe nie. Ek dink hy is ... in daardie rigting." En jy sal wys, maar jy sal nie seker wees nie.

It was a Saturday morning and month-end: the best day for picking pockets. I can get lost in the crowd better than anyone else on the streets. I am small for thirteen and you would not remember my face if you had to report me to the police. "Just a small boy, Officer," you would say. "Short hair, brown eyes I think ... um ...



Sy roep geskok uit en ek kan sien hoe paniekeg sy is terwyl haar hande weer en weer haar sakke fynkam. Die kassier gee nie om nie. Hy druk 'n knoppie onder sy kasregistreer om die bestuurder te roep; hy't 'n verveelde uitdrukking op sy gesig.

Die bestuurder staan en praat met haar, hande op die heupe. Sy gesig is uitdrukkingloos.

Baie mense drom saam om na die vrou te kyk. Ek seil soos 'n slang langs haar in. Ek maak twee vinnige bewegings. Met een hand druk ek die bondeltjie geld in die dogtertjie se vuus in en met die ander hand knyp ek haar been. Hard. Sy skree en haar ma draai na haar.

The manager stood talking to her, his hands on his hips. His face was like a blank wall.

Lots of people were crowding round to look at the woman. I moved like a snake and slipped in beside her. I made two quick movements. With one hand I slipped the bundle of money into the little girl's fist and with the other I pinched her leg. Hard. She cried out and her mother turned to her.



She runs back outside and tells Special that soon she will have biscuits to share with her. Sy hardloop weer buitentoe en vertel vir Lieflik dat sy binnekort koekies sal hê om met haar te deel.	After eating, Thuli and Grandmother sit under the tree and Grandmother tells Thuli stories. Wanneer hulle klaar geëet het, sit Thuli en Ouma onder die boom en Ouma vertel vir Thuli stories.
Sy maak die oond oop en haal vir Lieflik koekies uit. She opens the oven and takes out some biscuits for Special.	Thuli lives with her grandmother and their cow, Special, in the village. Her parents work in the city.

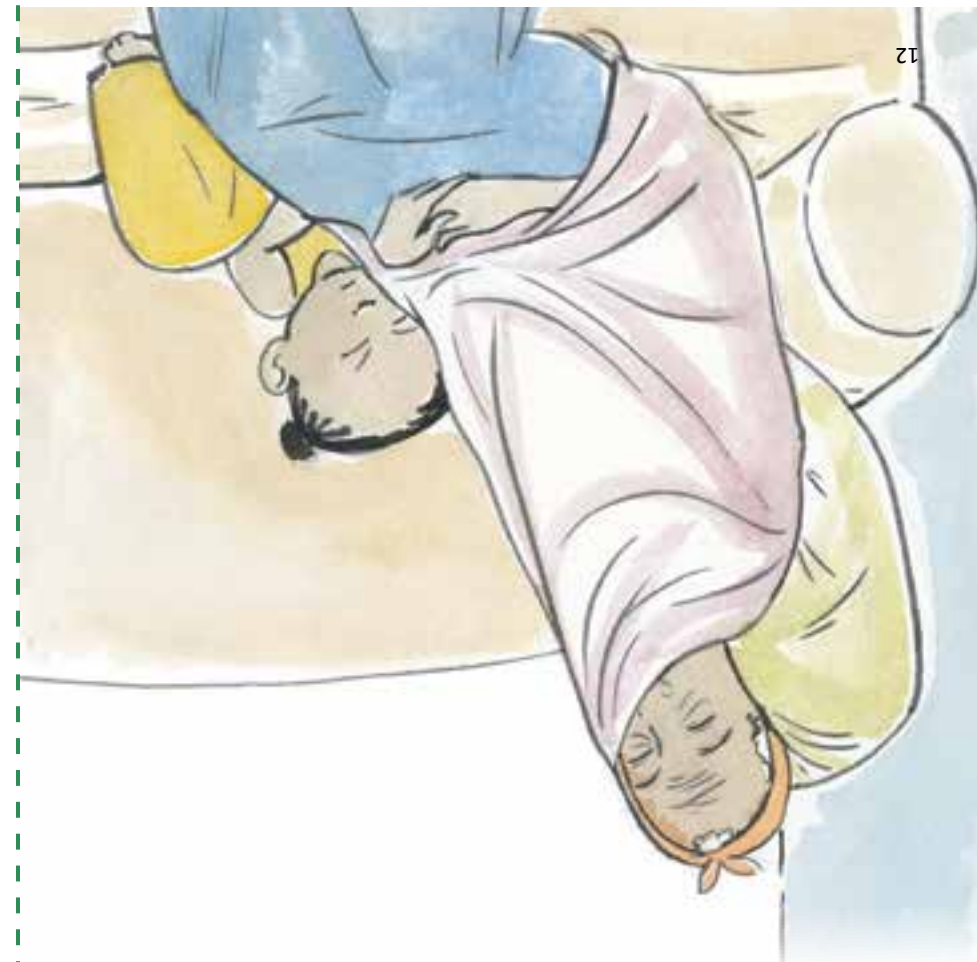


Wanneer Thuli netjies en skoon is, gee Ouma vir Thuli pap. Thuli hou baie van die pap. Maar sy hou nog meer van die melk, want dit kom van hulle koei, Lieflik. Die melk is vars en romtig.

Thuli se ouma maak haar elke oggend vroeg wakker om die son te sien opkom.
Wanneer die son op is, bad Ouma vir Thuli. Sy borsel Thuli se tande, was haar gesig en borsel haar hare.



Every morning Thuli's grandmother wakes her up early to go and watch the sunrise.
When the sun is up in the sky, Grandmother bathes Thuli. She brushes Thuli's teeth, washes her face and brushes her hair.



Later daardie middag geniet Ouma en Thuli 'n middagslapie. Dan word hulle wakker om na die sonsondergang te kyk.
Later in the afternoon, Grandmother and Thuli have a nap. Then they wake up to watch the sunset.

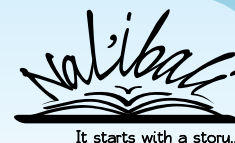
Toe die son onder is, sluip Thuli kombuis toe.

When the sun has set, Thuli sneaks off into the kitchen.



Crocodile's funeral

Retold by Kai Tuomi 🌸 Illustrations by Samantha van Riet



All the animals knew that Crocodile had a big pile of gold in her house, but none of them had ever seen it because Crocodile was nasty and mean. She would chase them away and bite them with her sharp teeth.

One hot day in summer, Monkey was out walking by the river when he saw Crocodile lying in the sunshine. Monkey, who was very naughty, picked up a stick and poked Crocodile on the side of her body. Crocodile didn't move, so Monkey poked her again.



"She must be dead," said Monkey. He ran off to tell the other animals.

All the animals arrived to have a funeral for Crocodile. They stood around her body and talked. They wanted to know who would get Crocodile's big pile of gold. They all wanted the gold, of course, but the law of the bushveld said that the gold belonged to Crocodile's relatives.

And that was the problem – nobody knew who Crocodile's living relatives were. So wise Tortoise called a big meeting on the river bank to find out.

First the birds, with their colourful feathers and beautiful voices, stood up to speak. "We must be the living relatives of our dear mother Crocodile," they sang together. "Even though Crocodile was not as beautiful as we are, she laid big eggs in the sand. We deserve her big pile of gold."

The other animals shouted, "NOOO!" and the birds sat down.

"That is very true," said Tortoise. "Crocodile did lay big eggs in the sand. Does anyone else have something to say about it?"

The lizard clan stood up, and hissed at the birds. "That's rubbish," said the leader of the lizards. "I know plenty of lizards who also lay eggs, and we aren't birds at all. Crocodile was a member of our clan because of her scaly skin. We deserve the big pile of gold."

The other animals shouted, "NOOO!" and the lizards sat down.

"That is also very true," said Tortoise. "Crocodile does have scaly skin. Does anyone else have something to say about it?"

There was a splash from the river, and four blue heads popped out of the water. "We don't care if she laid eggs, or had scaly skin," said the fish. "We have scales too, and we used to watch Crocodile swim underwater every day. She was a fish, just like us. We deserve the big pile of gold."

"Oh no, that's not true," said the leader of the lizards. "Just look at her lying there. She has four legs. Show me a fish with four legs."

"But she swam," said the fish.

"Wait!" said Springbok. "Crocodile has four legs. Everyone in the buck clan has four legs too, so she must have been a buck. We deserve the big pile of gold."

"But you don't lay eggs," sang the birds.

The fish popped out of the river and sprayed water on the birds. The birds took off into the sky and flapped around.

"Why did you do that?" asked one of the birds.

"If you really are Crocodile's relatives, then you would love water," said the fish. "Besides, did you ever see Crocodile fly?"

And soon all the animals of the bushveld were fighting amongst themselves and shouting.

"Stop, everybody! Stop!" said Tortoise, but no one would listen to him.

Suddenly, Tortoise felt a tap on his shoulder and turned around. Something terrible was looking down at him. It had great big eyes and very sharp teeth. It was Crocodile!

"I thought you were dead," said Tortoise, shaking in his shell.

"I was sleeping," said Crocodile in her big voice. "But all this noise woke me up."

Tortoise mumbled an apology and scuttled off into the bushveld. Crocodile turned to the other animals.

"Hey!" she shouted. Everyone stopped fighting and was silent. They looked at Crocodile with wide eyes.



"That's better," said Crocodile. "So you all want my gold, do you? Well, firstly, I would like to have dinner with my *living* relatives. So who wants to stay and eat something delicious?" asked Crocodile licking her lips.

"The birds are your relatives," said the fish, swimming away quickly.

"Oh, no, the buck are," said the birds flying off into the treetops. "They have four legs." But the buck clan had already disappeared into the bushes.

"Well," said the lizards, "that leaves only us. Oh please, don't gobble us up, Crocodile."

"Gobble you up?" said Crocodile smiling. "Why would I eat my own relatives? Come on, lizards. Let's go and have dinner."

So the lizards followed Crocodile to her hut, where they ate marula cake and drank delicious spring water, and told jokes and laughed until it was dark outside. And from that day on, all the animals knew that the lizards were the true living relatives of Crocodile, and that when she did actually die, they would get her big pile of gold.



Krokodil se begrafnis

Oorvertel deur Kai Tuomi ✨ Illustrasies deur Samantha van Riet

Al die diere weet dat Krokodil 'n groot hoop goud in haar huis het, maar nie een van hulle het dit al ooit gesien nie, want Krokodil is naer en gemeen. Sy sal hulle wegjaag en hulle met haar skerp tande byt.

Een warm somersdag stap Aap langs die rivier toe hy Krokodil in die son sien lê. Aap, wat baie stout is, tel 'n stok op en steek Krokodil in haar sy. Krokodil roer nie, en Aap steek haar weer.



“Sy moet dood wees,” sê Aap. Hy hardloop om vir die ander diere te gaan vertel.

Al die diere kom bymekaar om vir Krokodil 'n begrafnis te hou. Hulle staan om haar en gesels. Hulle wil weet wie Krokodil se groot hoop goud gaan erf. Natuurlik wil almal die goud hê, maar die wet van die bosveld sê dat die goud aan Krokodil se familie behoort.

En dis die probleem – niemand weet wie Krokodil se familie is nie. Wyse Skilpad roep toe die diere op die rivierwal bymekaar om uit te vind.

Eers staan die voëls, met hul kleurvolle vere en pragtige stemme, op om te praat. “Ons moet die familielede van ons dierbare moeder Krokodil wees,” sing hulle almal saam. “Selfs al was Krokodil nie so mooi soos ons nie, het sy groot eiers in die sand gelê. Ons verdien haar groot hoop goud.”

Die ander diere skree: “NEEE!” en die voëls gaan sit.

“Dis baie waar,” sê Skilpad. “Krokodil het groot eiers in die sand gelê. Het enigiemand anders iets hieroor te sê?”

Die akkedisfamilie staan op en sis vir die voëls. “Dis twak,” sê die leier van die akkedisse. “Ek ken baie akkedisse wat ook eiers lê, en ons is glad nie voëls nie. Krokodil was 'n lid van ons familie, want haar vel is ook vol skubbe. Ons verdien die groot hoop goud.”

Die ander diere skree: “NEEE!” en die akkedisse gaan sit.

“Dis ook baie waar,” sê Skilpad. “Krokodil het 'n skubberige vel. Het enigiemand anders iets hieroor te sê?”

Daar is 'n plons in die rivier, en vier blou koppe verskyn bo die water. “Ons gee nie om of sy eiers gelê het of skubberige vel het nie,” sê die visse. “Ons het ook skubbe, en ons het elke dag vir Krokodil onder die water sien swem. Sy was net 'n vis, soos ons. Ons verdien die groot hoop goud.”

“O, nee, dis nie waar nie,” sê die leier van die akkedisse. “Kyk net hoe sy daar lê. Sy het vier bene. Wys vir my 'n vis met vier bene.”

“Maar sy't geswem,” sê die visse.

“Wag!” sê Springbok. “Krokodil het vier bene. Al die wildsbokke het ook vier bene, so sy moes 'n wildsbok gewees het. Ons verdien die groot hoop goud.”

“Maar julle lê nie eiers nie,” sing die voëls.

Die visse plas in die rivier rond en spat die voëls vol water. Die voëls vlieg op en fladder rond.

“Waarom het julle dit gedoen?” vra een van die voëls.

“As julle regtig familie van Krokodil was, sou julle van water gehou het,” sê die visse. “Buitendien, het julle ooit vir Krokodil sien vlieg?”

En somer gou baklei al die diere van die bosveld onder mekaar.

“Stop, almal! Stop!” sê Skilpad, maar niemand luister na hom nie.

Skielik voel Skilpad hoe iemand hom op die skouer tik en hy draai om. 'n Verskriklike ding kyk af na hom. Dit het groot oë en baie skerp tande. Dis Krokodil!

“Ek dag jy is dood,” sê Skilpad, en bewe binne-in sy dop.

“Ek het geslaap,” sê Krokodil met haar diep stem. “Maar die lawaai het my wakker gemaak.”

Skilpad mompel 'n verskoning en skarrel weg in die bosveld in. Krokodil draai na die ander diere.

“Haai!” skree sy. Hou nou op baklei en bly stil. Hulle kyk met groot oë na Krokodil.



“Dis beter,” sê Krokodil. “So julle wil almal my goud hê, nie waar nie? Wel, eers wil ek graag aandete eet saam met my ware familielede. Wie wil bly vir 'n smaaklike ete?” vra Krokodil en lek haar lippe af.

“Die voëls is jou familie,” sê die visse en swem vinnig weg.

“O, nee, die wildsbokke is,” sê die voëls en vlieg tot in die boomtoppe. “Hulle het vier bene.” Maar die wildsbokke het klaar in die bosse verdwyn.

“Wel,” sê die akkedisse, “dan bly net ons oor. Moet ons asseblief nie opeet nie, Krokodil.”

“Julle opeet?” sê Krokodil met 'n glimlag. “Hoekom sal ek my eie familie opeet? Kom, akkedisse, kom ons gaan eet.”

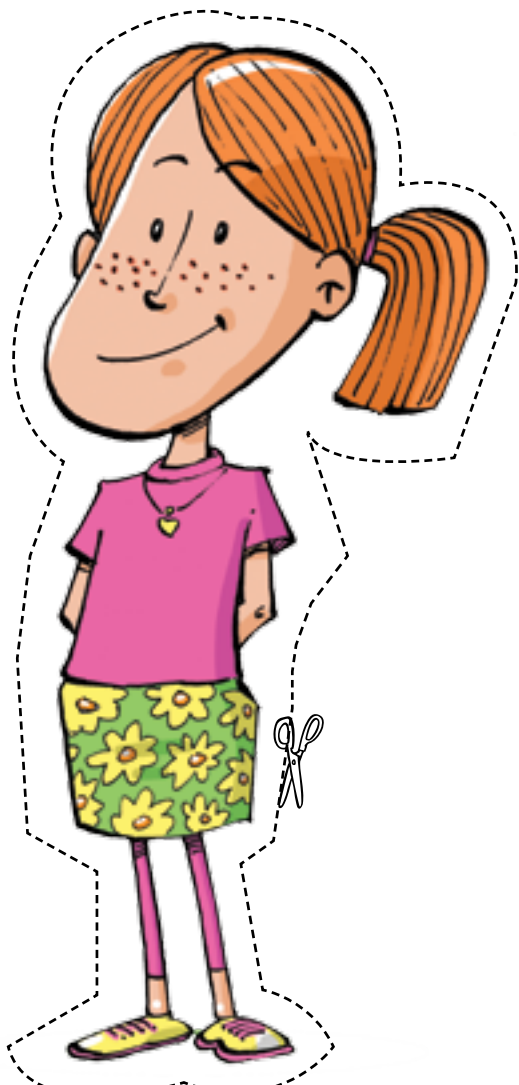
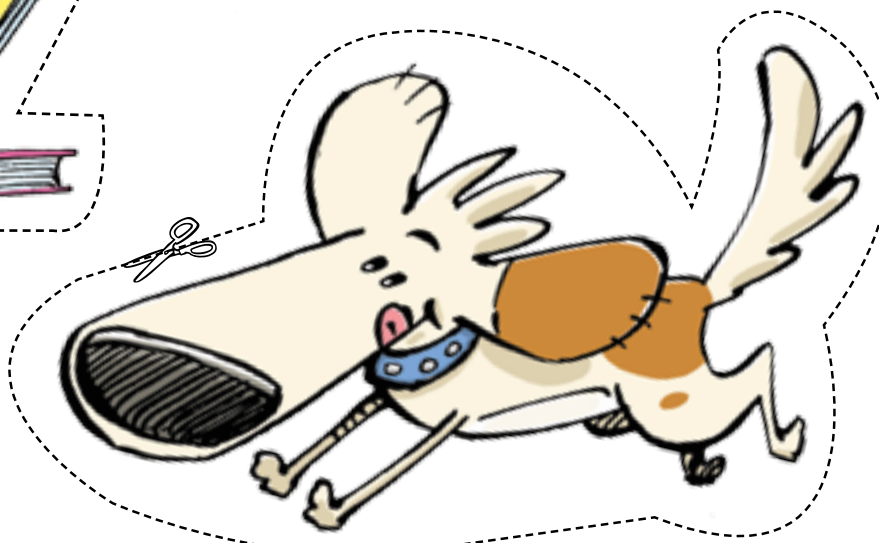
Die akkedisse volg vir Krokodil na haar hut waar hulle maroelakoek eet en heerlike fonteinwater drink en grappe vertel en lag tot dit donker word buite. En van daardie dag af weet al die diere dat die akkedisse Krokodil se regte familie is, en dat hulle haar groot hoop goud sal erf wanneer sy eendag regtig doodgaan.



Nal'ibali fun

Nal'ibali-pret

- © Cut out these pictures of Afrika, Bella, Noodle, Hope and Neo. Then stick them to the tops of spoons or sticks to create your own Nal'ibali puppets. Use them to make up a story and put on a puppet show!
- © Knip hierdie prente van Afrika, Bella, Noodle, Hope en Neo uit. Plak dit dan bo-op lepels of stokkies vas om jou eie Nal'ibali-handpoppe te maak. Gebruik die handpoppe om 'n storie op te maak en hou 'n poppekas!



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *Thuli, Special and the secret* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), and email it to team@bookdash.org, or take a photo and tweet us at [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). Remember to include your full name, age and contact details.

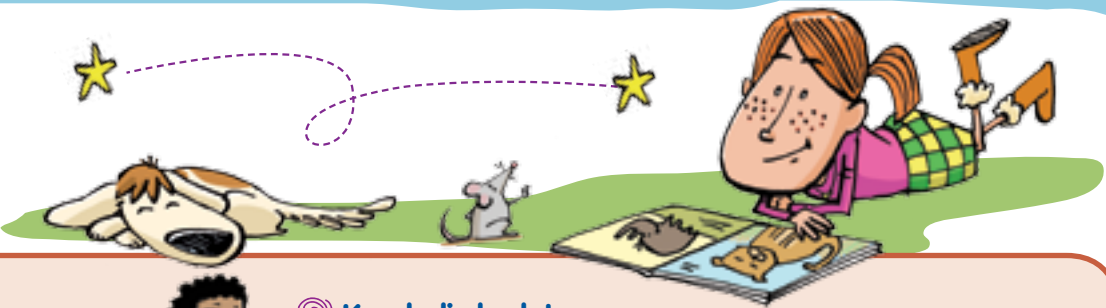
Vir 'n kans om boeke van Book Dash te wen, skryf 'n resensie van die storie, *Thuli, Lieflik en die geheim* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12), en stuur dit per e-pos aan team@bookdash.org, of neem 'n foto en stuur vir ons 'n twiet by [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). Onthou om jou volle naam, ouderdom en kontakbesonderhede in te sluit.



Drive your imagination



Nal'ibali fun
Nal'ibali-pret



1.

Crack the code!

What are Neo and his friends going to spend time doing during the holidays? Use the blue code-breaker table to help you find out.

- 1. Neo is going on a (19, 15, 3, 3, 5, 18) tour for the first week of the holidays.
- 2. Mballi is going on an outing to a (6, 1, 18, 13) with the other children at Gogo's educate centre.
- 3. Bella is going to (18, 5, 1, 4) to Noodle and take him to play with the other dogs at the (16, 1, 18, 11).
- 4. Hope is taking part in a (11, 1, 18, 1, 20, 5) competition.
- 5. Afrika and Dintle are going to help their mother to (2, 1, 11, 5) cakes and biscuits for her stall at the winter fair.
- 6. Priya is going with her sister to a story workshop at the (12, 9, 2, 18, 1, 18, 25).
- 7. Josh is helping to run a (8, 15, 12, 9, 4, 1, 25) for the younger children at his school.

Table with 8 columns (A-H) and 8 rows (1-24) for code-breaking.

Kraak die kode!

Wat gaan Neo en sy maats gedurende die vakansie doen? Gebruik die blou kodekrakertabel om uit te vind.

- 1. Neo gaan die eerste week van die vakansie op 'n (19, 15, 11, 11, 5, 18) toer.
- 2. Mballi gaan saam met die ander kinders van Gogo se kindersorgsentrum op 'n uitstappie na 'n (16, 12, 1, 1, 19).
- 3. Bella gaan vir Noodle (12, 5, 5, 19) en hom ook vat om met die ander honde in die (16, 1, 18, 11) te speel.
- 4. Hope neem deel aan 'n (11, 1, 18, 1, 20, 5) kompetisie.
- 5. Afrika en Dintle gaan hulle mamma help om koek en koekies vir haar stalletjie by die wintermark te (2, 1, 11).
- 6. Priya gaan saam met haar suster na 'n storie-werkswinkel by die (2, 9, 2, 12, 9, 15, 20, 5, 5, 11).
- 7. Josh help om 'n (22, 1, 11, 1, 14, 19, 9, 5, 16, 18, 15, 7, 18, 1, 13) vir die jonger kinders by sy skool aan te bied.



2.

Write in code!

Use the code-breaker table to write down the code for six things you want to do during the holiday. Give your list and the code-breaker table to a friend or parent. Can they crack the code?

Your list:/Jou lys:

- 1. _____
- 2. _____
- 3. _____
- 4. _____
- 5. _____
- 6. _____

Skryf in kode!

Gebruik die kodekrakertabel om die kode vir ses dinge wat jy gedurende die vakansie wil doen, neer te skryf. Gee jou lys en die kodekrakertabel vir 'n maat of jou ouers. Kan hulle die kode kraak?

Crack the code here:/Kraak die kode hier:

- 1. _____
- 2. _____
- 3. _____
- 4. _____
- 5. _____
- 6. _____



Don't forget that we will be taking a break until the week of 22 July 2018. Enjoy the holidays, and join us after the holiday for more Nal'ibali reading magic! In the meantime, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi to find stories and reading-for-enjoyment inspiration.



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Onthou dat ons 'n blaaskans neem tot die week van 22 Julie 2018. Geniet die vakansie en sluit na die vakansie weer by ons aan vir nog Nal'ibali-leesplezier! Gaan intussen na www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi vir stories en lees-vir-genot-inspirasie.

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Daily Dispatch

The Herald

Sunday Times

SW Sunday World

