



A call to action

By Zukiswa Wanner

As 2017 wound down, South Africa heard news that broke our collective hearts. A report by Progress in International Reading Literacy Study (PIRLS) alerted us that 78% of South African children in Grade 4 cannot read for meaning in any language. How do we turn this around?

According to the National Academy of Education and National Institute of Education, reading aloud has been shown to be the single most important activity for building the knowledge required for eventual success in reading.

Every year, since Nalibali started their World Read Aloud Day activities in 2013, a South African author has been commissioned by the campaign to write a special story that is translated into all 11 official South African languages. Everyone across the country can then read this story aloud to their children, their neighbours' children, and children at libraries on that particular day.

Each year, the numbers of those who take part in World Read Aloud Day has increased with the numbers rising steadily from 13 401 in 2013 to an incredible 719 627 last year. In 2017, Nalibali was lucky enough to have Buhle Ngaba, Mohale Mashigo, Hlubi Mboya and Sindiwe Magona reading aloud to some of the children.

World Read Aloud Day 2018 took place on 1 February and I was honoured to be the writer of this year's story, *The final minute*. I came home so that I could read it to 1 000 children in Soweto.

I called on all public figures, educators, parents, grandparents, aunts, uncles and cousins, and *all* South Africans of goodwill, to take some time from their day on 1 February to read aloud to the children in their lives. Illiteracy will not end just through doing this, but it is a good way to start reducing it. More so if those of us who take part in World Read Aloud Day commit to reading aloud to children more frequently.

For my part, I have committed to read aloud to children at least once every two weeks during the four months I will be home from 1 February until 31 May. I want to play my part in ensuring that when PIRLS does the next report on literacy, there will be more children who can read, and that children will read because they enjoy it. I hope you, fellow South Africans, will join me.

'n Oproep tot aksie

Deur Zukiswa Wanner

Aan die einde van 2017 het Suid-Afrika nuus gekry wat ons almal se harte gebreek het. 'n Verslag deur Progress in International Reading Literacy Study (PIRLS) het aangedui dat 78% van Suid-Afrikaanse kinders in Graad 4 nie in enige taal met begrip kan lees nie. Hoe kan ons hierdie situasie verander?

Volgens die National Academy of Education en National Institute of Education, is bewys dat hardop lees die heel belangrikste aktiwiteit is om die kennis te bou wat nodig is vir uiteindelijke leessukses.

Elke jaar, sedert Nalibali hul aktiwiteite vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees in 2013 begin het, het die veldtog 'n Suid-Afrikaanse skrywer opdrag gegee om 'n spesiale storie te skryf wat dan in al 11 amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale vertaal word. Almal in die land kan dan op hierdie spesifieke dag hierdie storie hardop vir hul kinders, die bure se kinders, en kinders by die biblioteek lees.

Elke jaar het die getalle van dié wat aan Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees deelgeneem het bestendig gegroei, van 13 401 in 2013 tot 'n ongelooflike 719 627 verlede jaar. In 2017 was Nalibali gelukkig genoeg om Buhle Ngaba, Mohale Mashigo, Hlubi Mboya en Sindiwe Magona te kry om hardop vir sommige van die kinders te lees.

Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees 2018 het op 1 Februarie plaasgevind, en ek voel geëerd om die skrywer van hierdie jaar se storie, *Die laaste minuut*, te wees. Ek het huis toe gekom sodat ek dit vir 1 000 kinders in Soweto kon lees.

Ek het 'n beroep gedoen op alle openbare figure, opvoeders, ouers, grootouders, tantes, ooms en neefs en niggies, en *alle* welwillende Suid-Afrikaners, om op 1 Februarie tyd in hul dag opsy te sit om hardop te lees vir die kinders in hul lewens. Ons kan nie ongeletterdheid uitwis deur slegs dit te doen nie, maar dit is 'n goeie manier om ongeletterdheid te begin verminder. En ons kan self meer doen as dié van ons wat aan Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees deelneem, onderneem om meer gereeld hardop vir kinders te lees.

Van my kant af het ek onderneem om minstens een keer elke twee weke hardop vir kinders te lees gedurende die vier maande van 1 Februarie tot 31 Mei dat ek by die huis is. Ek wil my deel doen om seker te maak dat wanneer PIRLS hul volgende verslag oor geletterdheid saamstel, daar meer kinders sal wees wat kan lees, en ook meer kinders wat lees omdat hulle dit geniet. Ek hoop julle sal by my aansluit, mede-Suid-Afrikaners.



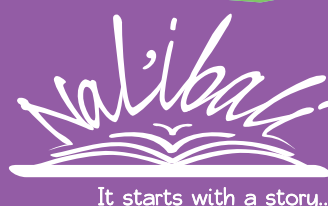
★ Read our report on World Read Aloud Day 2018 on pages 2 and 3.
★ Read our interview with Zukiswa Wanner on page 13.

★ Lees ons verslag oor Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees 2018 op bladsye 2 en 3.
★ Lees ons onderhoud met Zukiswa Wanner op bladsy 13.



Drive your
imagination

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



Nal'ibali news

Each year on World Read Aloud Day, Nal'ibali reminds everyone who lives in South Africa about the benefits of reading aloud to children. And we've been reading to more and more children each year.

When we first started in 2013, 13 401 children were read to. And this year – five years later – over a million children across the country were read to! That's a new record for Nal'ibali and South Africa!

In preparation for World Read Aloud Day on 1 February 2018, we produced a special story, *The final minute* (written by Zukiswa Wanner and illustrated by Rico) that featured the Nal'ibali characters, Neo, Mbali and Priya. The story was available in all 11 official languages. (You can still find the story on our website: www.nalibali.org.) Nal'ibali also partnered with Blind SA to produce a version of the story in Braille, and with Sign Language Education and Development (SLED) to make a digital video in South African Sign Language.

Read-aloud sessions were held by members of the public, the campaign's national network of literacy activists called FUNda Leaders, Nal'ibali's own Literacy Mentors who support over 1 000 reading clubs in six provinces, as well as fellow NGOs and other partners. Photographs and information about these sessions was shared on Nal'ibali's Facebook page and Twitter feed as they took place on the day, to allow children and adults in different parts of the country to connect and share in the joy of this nationwide event.

This year, Nal'ibali's main event was held in collaboration with the Department of Basic Education and took place at the Mofolo Cultural Bowl in Mofolo Park, Soweto. Things got started at 10 a.m. when a thousand children from nearby schools – Moetapele Primary School, Nka-Thuto Primary School, Shalom-Manne Primary School, Tlhatlogang Secondary School and Thabisang Primary School – arrived at the park.

FUNda Leader and storyteller, Bongani Godide, opened the event, and Nal'ibali's Managing Director, Jade Jacobsohn, welcomed everyone before Enoch Rabotapi from the Department of Basic Education gave a speech. Then it was the turn of the Nal'ibali team from Gauteng to get everyone to have fun by singing some action songs.

YOTV presenter, Ofentse Tlou, gave a motivational talk encouraging the children to keep going to school. Soccer players from Orlando Pirates gave a short speech about how being a good soccer player and a reader require the same thing: discipline. Then it was the moment that everyone had gathered for – to listen to our special story being read aloud by its author, Zukiswa Wanner. Zukiswa read the story in English, while Bongani read it in isiZulu and Nal'ibali's PR and Events Co-ordinator, Petunia Thule, read it in Sesotho.

Before the children went back to school, they each collected a copy of the Nal'ibali World Read Aloud Day Supplement and the storybook, *Refilwe*, by Zukiswa Wanner to take with them. It was a fun and inspiring World Read Aloud Day!

Nal'ibali-nuus

Elke jaar op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees herinner Nal'ibali almal wat in Suid-Afrika woon, hoe voordelig dit is om vir kinders hardop te lees. En ons lees elke jaar vir meer en meer kinders.

Toe ons die eerste keer in 2013 begin het, is daar vir 13 401 kinders geles. En hierdie jaar – vyf jaar later – is daar vir meer as een miljoen kinders oor die hele land geles! Dis 'n nuwe rekord vir Nal'ibali en vir Suid-Afrika!

Ter voorbereiding vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees op 1 Februarie 2018 het ons 'n spesiale storie geproduseer – *Die laaste minuut* (geskryf deur Zukiswa Wanner en geïllustreer deur Rico) met die Nal'ibali-karakters, Neo, Mbali en Priya. Die storie is in al 11 amptelike tale beskikbaar gemaak. (Jy kan steeds die storie op ons webwerf vind: www.nalibali.org.) Nal'ibali het ook in vennootskap met Blind SA 'n Braille-weergawe van die storie gepubliseer, en saam met Sign Language Education and Development (SLED) 'n digitale video in Suid-Afrikaanse gebaretaal gemaak.

Hardoplees-sessies is deur lede van die publiek, die veldtog se nasionale netwerk van geletterdheidsaktiviste, wat FUNda Leaders genoem word, Nal'ibali se eie geletterdheidsmentors, wat meer as 1 000 leesklubs in ses provinsies ondersteun, en ook ander NRO's en vennote, gehou. Foto's en inligting oor hierdie sessies is op Nal'ibali se Facebook-blad en Twitter-voer gedeel soos dit op die dag plaasgevind het, om dit vir kinders en volwassenes in verskillende dele van die land moontlik te maak om te deel in die vreugde van hierdie landswye gebeurtenis.

Hierdie jaar is Nal'ibali se hoofbyeenkoms in samewerking met die Departement van Basiese Onderwys gehou by die Mofolo Cultural Bowl in Mofolo Park, Soweto. Verrigtinge het om 10 vm. afgeskop, toe 'n duisend kinders van nabygeleë skole – Moetapele Primary School, Nka-Thuto Primary School, Shalom-Manne Primary School, Tlhatlogang Secondary School en Thabisang Primary School – by die park aangekom het.

FUNda Leader en storieverteller, Bongani Godide, het die byeenkoms geopen en Nal'ibali se Besturende Direkteur, Jade Jacobsohn, het almal welkom geheet voor Enoch Rabotapi van die Departement van Basiese Onderwys 'n toespraak gelewer het. Toe was dit die beurt van die Nal'ibali-span van Gauteng om almal in die pret te laat deel deur aksieliedjies te sing.

YOTV-aanbieder, Ofentse Tlou, het 'n motiveringspraatjie gegee om die kinders aan te moedig om hul skoolloopbane te voltooi. Sokkerspelers van Orlando Pirates het kort toesprake gehou oor hoe dieselfde ding van 'n goeie sokkerspeler en van 'n leser vereis word, naamlik dissipline. Toe het die oomblik waarvoor almal by mekaar was, aangebreek – om na ons spesiale storie te luister wat hardop voorgelees is deur die skrywer daarvan, Zukiswa Wanner. Zukiswa het die storie in Engels geles, terwyl Bongani dit in isiZulu geles het, en Nal'ibali se Skakelbeampste en Geleentheidskoördineerder, Petunia Thule, het dit in Sesotho geles.

Voordat die kinders terug skool toe is, het hulle elkeen 'n eksemplaar van Nal'ibali se bylae vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees en die storieboek, *Refilwe*, deur Zukiswa Wanner ontvang om huis toe te neem. Dit was 'n prettige en inspirerende Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees!



We did it ...
Thank you!

Together, on World Read Aloud Day, we read to

1 294 345
children across South Africa!

Ons het dit gedoen ...
Dankie!

Op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees het ons
saam hardop geles vir

1 294 345

kinders oor die hele Suid-Afrika!



Drive your
imagination



Daniel Born



Children and teachers from Thabisang Primary School arriving at Mofolo Park.
Kinders en onderwysers van Thabisang Primary School kom by Mofolo Park aan.

Daniel Born



Children enjoying the World Read Aloud Day event.
Kinders geniet die byeenkoms vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees.

Daniel Born



Orlando Pirates players joining in the fun.
Spelers van Orlando Pirates deel in die pret.

Daniel Born



Children following along in their own copies of *The final minute* while Zukiswa Wanner reads her story.
Kinders volg in hul eie eksemplare van *Die laaste minuut* terwyl Zukiswa Wanner haar storie voorlees.

Daniel Born



YOTV presenter, Ofentse Tlou, and Neo entertaining the crowd.
YOTV-aanbieder, Ofentse Tlou, en Neo vermaak die skare.

Daniel Born



Zukiswa Wanner reading her story to everyone.
Zukiswa Wanner lees haar storie vir almal.

Daniel Born



Everyone went home with something to read.
Almal is huis toe met iets om te lees.



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *Mrs Penguin's Perfect Palace* (pages 5 to 8, 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, *Mev. Pikkewyn se Perfekte Paleis* (bladsye 5 tot 8, 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.



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep picture books, *Mrs Penguin's Perfect Palace* (pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12) and *Titilope's silly game* (pages 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *Busi's gift* (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.



Mrs Penguin's Perfect Palace

The Penguin family lives on the beach, surrounded by rubbish. One day, Mrs Penguin decides she needs a proper home. But how will they build one?

Write a review of this story and stand a chance of winning some books! See page 3 for details.

- ★ After you have finished reading the story, have a discussion with your children. You could ask questions like those below. Remember to always encourage your children to explain the reasons for their opinions.
 - ✿ How many homes did the penguins build?
 - ✿ Let's look and see what materials they used to build each one. (Together look at pages 6, 10, 16, 17 and 23.)
 - ✿ Each time the penguins worked together to build a home. Who do you think was the leader?
 - ✿ Do you think everyone worked equally hard?
 - ✿ How would you feel if someone in your group didn't work as hard as you? What would you do?
- ★ Give your children lots of different kinds of materials and suggest that they make one of the three homes in the story. Here are some ideas for materials: glue, paint, bottle tops, tin foil containers, small and medium cardboard boxes, match boxes, polystyrene trays and cups, wool, wrapping paper, coloured paper, playdough, clay, shells, thin sticks, leaves, acorns and sand. (If you are doing this activity at your reading club or in your classroom, encourage the children to work together in pairs or groups, just like the penguins in the story did!)
- ★ Ask your children to think about their dream home and then to draw a picture of it. Afterwards let the children tell you about their pictures.



Raak doenig met stories!

Hier is 'n paar idees om die twee knip-uit-en-bêreboekies, *Mev. Pikkewyn se Perfekte Paleis* (bladsye 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 en 12) en *Titilope se lawwe speletjie* (bladsye 9 en 10), asook die Storiehoekie-storie, *Busi se gawe* (bladsy 15) te gebruik. Kies die idees wat die beste by jou kinders se ouderdomme en belangstellings pas.

Mev. Pikkewyn se Perfekte Paleis

Die Pikkewyn-gesin woon op die strand, omring deur rommel. Op 'n dag besluit mev. Pikkewyn dat sy 'n behoorlike huis nodig het. Maar hoe sal hulle een bou?

Skryf 'n resensie oor hierdie storie en staan 'n kans om boeke te wen. Kyk op bladsy 3 vir besonderhede.

- ★ Hou 'n bespreking met jou kinders wanneer jy die storie klaar gelees het. Jy kan vrae soos dié hieronder vra. Onthou om altyd jou kinders aan te moedig om redes vir hul menings te gee.
 - ✿ Hoeveel huise het die pikkewyne gebou?
 - ✿ Kom ons kyk watter materiale hulle gebruik het om elke huis te bou. (Kyk saam na bladsye 6, 10, 16, 17 en 23.)
 - ✿ Die pikkewyne het elke keer saamgewerk om 'n huis te bou. Wie dink julle was die leier?
 - ✿ Dink julle almal het ewe hard gewerk?
 - ✿ Hoe sal jy voel as iemand in jou groep nie so hard werk soos jy nie? Wat sal jy doen?
- ★ Gee vir jou kinders baie verskillende soorte materiale en stel voor dat hulle een van die drie huise in die storie bou. Hier volg 'n paar idees vir materiale: gom, verf, bottelproppies, tinfoeliehouers, klein en medium kartonbokse, vuurhoutjieboksies, polistireen-bakkies en -koppies, wol, geskenkpapier, speeldeeg, klei, skulpe, dun stokkies, blare, akkers en sand. (As jy hierdie aktiwiteit by jou leesklub of in jou klaskamer doen, moedig die kinders aan om in pare of groepe saam te werk, net soos die pikkewyne in die storie gedoen het!)
- ★ Vra jou kinders om oor hul eie droomhuise te dink en dan 'n prent daarvan te teken. Laat die kinders na die tyd vir jou van hul prente vertel.

Titilope's silly game

Titilope is a little girl who enjoys playing with wasps. Even though her mother tells her not to and warns her that the wasps could sting her, Titilope still finds a way to play with them.

- ★ Before you read the story, talk to your children about what it feels like to be stung by a wasp or a bee. If they have been stung before, let them share their experiences.
- ★ After you have read the story, talk about the lessons that you and your children think Titilope may have learnt.
- ★ Encourage your children to write a letter (or note) that Titilope may have written to her mother after she had recovered from being stung by the wasps. Then write the letter/note her mother may have written back to Titilope!



Titilope se lawwe speletjie

Titilope is 'n klein dogtertjie wat graag met perdebye speel. Selfs al waarsku haar mamma haar om nie met hulle te speel nie, en sê dat die perdebye haar kan steek, vind Titilope steeds 'n manier om met hulle te speel.

- ★ Voordat jy die storie lees, gesels met jou kinders oor hoe dit voel wanneer 'n perdeby of 'n by 'n mens steek. As hulle al voorheen gestee is, laat hulle hul ervarings deel.
- ★ Nadat julle die storie gelees het, gesels oor die lesse wat jy en jou kinders dink Titilope geleer het.
- ★ Moedig jou kinders aan om 'n brief (of nota) te skryf wat Titilope dalk aan haar mamma kon geskryf het nadat sy herstel het van die perdebye wat haar gestee het. Skryf dan die brief/nota wat haar mamma vir Titilope teruggeskryf het!

Busi's gift

Busi is a very happy frog, except for one thing – she looks different than all the other frogs because one of her back legs is extra long and thick. Busi doesn't like looking different. Then one day, a little girl needs Busi's help to escape from a cruel eagle, and Busi learns that the thing she likes least about herself, is actually a special gift!

- ★ Encourage your children to use playdough or clay and other materials to create a scene from the story. Then let them tell you about the scene they have created as well as what happened before and after it.
- ★ Have fun jumping around like frogs, or playing a jumping game you know.



Busi se gawe

Busi is 'n baie gelukkig paddatjie, behalwe vir een ding – sy lyk anders as al die ander paddas, want een van haar agterbene is ekstra lank en dik. Busi hou nie daarvan om anders te lyk nie. Op 'n dag het 'n klein dogtertjie Busi se hulp nodig om van 'n nare arend te ontsnap, en Busi leer dat dié ding van haarself waarvan sy die minste hou, in werklikheid 'n spesiale gawe is!

- ★ Moedig jou kinders aan om speeldeeg of klei en ander materiale te gebruik om 'n toneel uit die storie voor te stel. Laat hulle dan vir jou vertel van die toneel wat hulle geskep het, en ook van dit wat voor en na die toneel gebeur het.
- ★ Geniet dit om soos paddas rond te spring, of speel 'n springspeletjie wat julle ken.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

Titilope's silly game

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

Mrs Penguin's Perfect Palace

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



Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

Titilope se lawwe speletjie

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

Mev. Pikkewyn se Perfekte Paleis

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



Drive your imagination



“I can’t think of anything,” said Sissie. “It’s too hard.”

“We haven’t got any cement,” said Boetie. “You can’t build a proper house without cement.”

“I’m hungry,” said Gobbles.

Mrs Penguin sighed. She was never going to get her home.

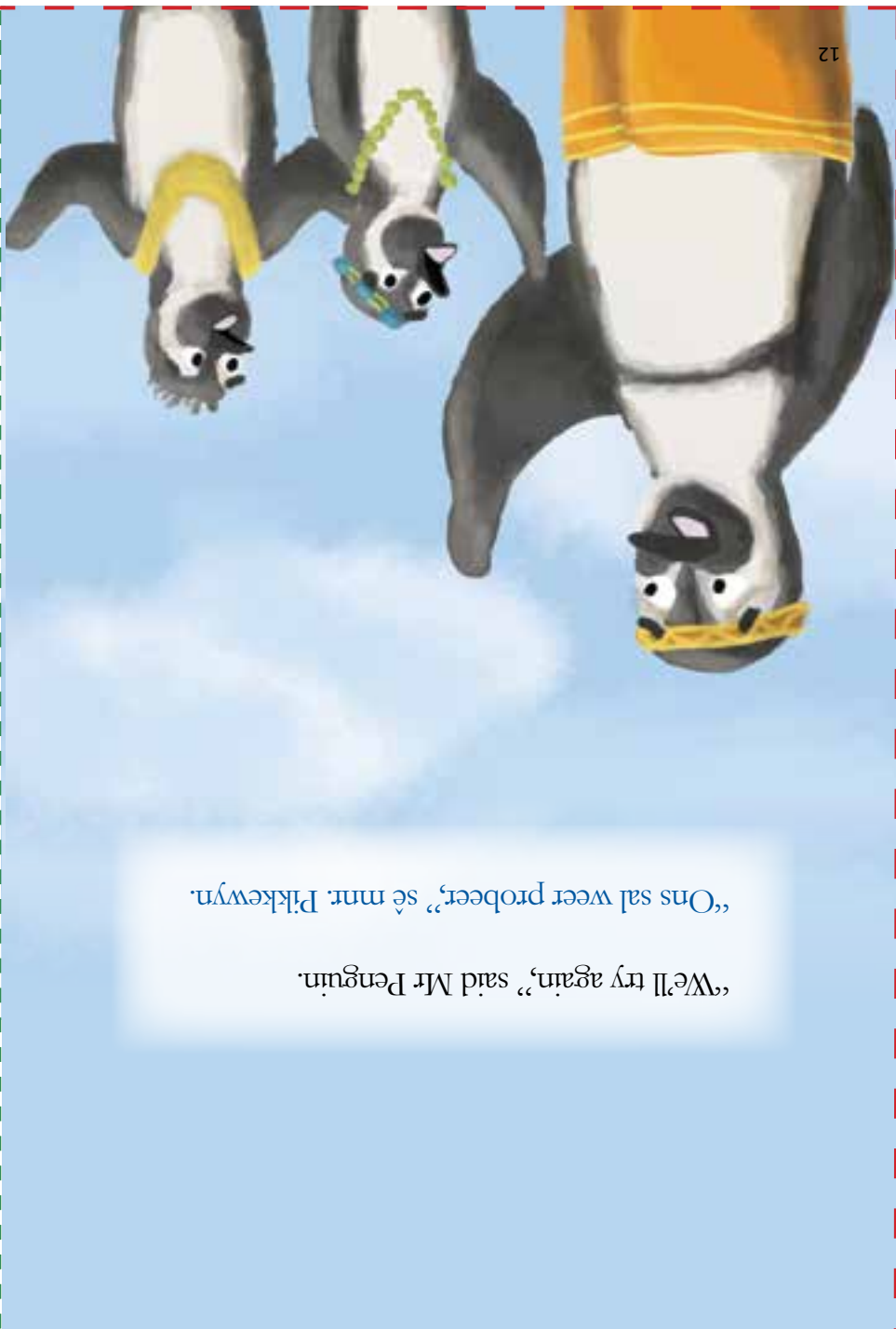
“Ek kan aan niks dink nie,” se Sussie. “Dis te moeilik.”

“Ons het nie sement nie,” se Boetie. “’n Mens kan nie ’n behoorlike huis sonder sement bou nie.”

“Ek’s honger,” se Pikkie.

Mev. Pikkewyn sug.

Sy gaan nooit haar huis kry nie.



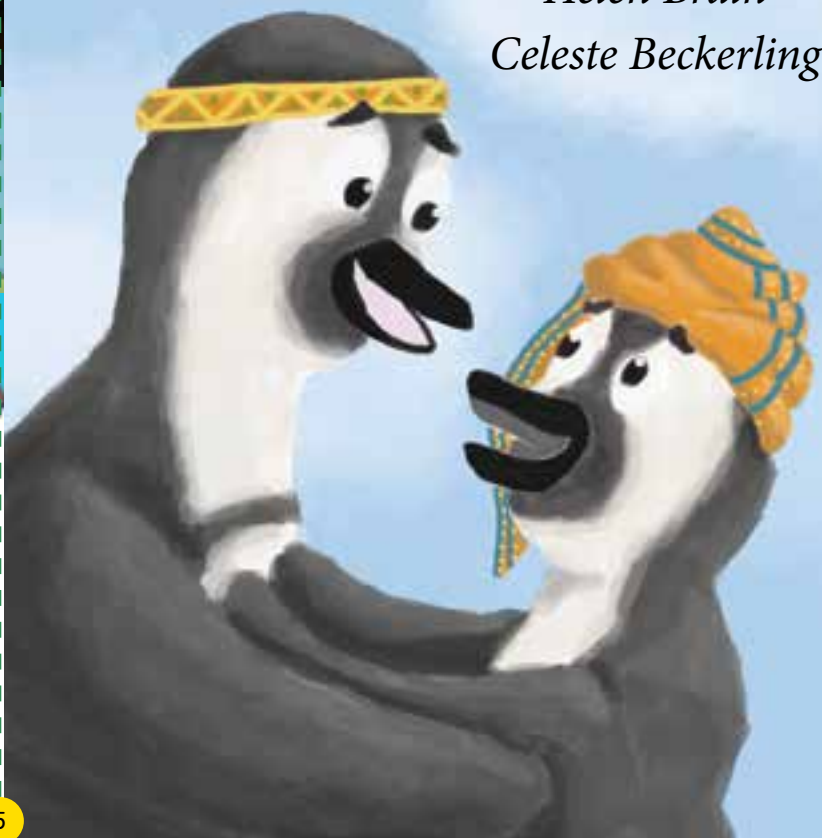
“We’ll try again,” said Mr Penguin.

“Ons sal weer probeer,” se mnr. Pikkewyn.

Mrs Penguin’s Perfect Palace

Mev. Pikkewyn se Perfekte Paleis

Helen Brain
Celeste Beckerling



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





Mrs Penguin was cross, “I’m not doing any more work,” she said.
Mev. Pikkewyn is kwaad. “Ek gaan nie nog ’n steek werk doen nie,” sê sy.

“I wish I had a HOUSE!” said Mrs Penguin.
“I don’t like living in rubbish.”

“Ek wens ek het ’n HUIS gehad!” sê mev. Pikkewyn. “Ek haat dit om tussen die rommel te woon.”



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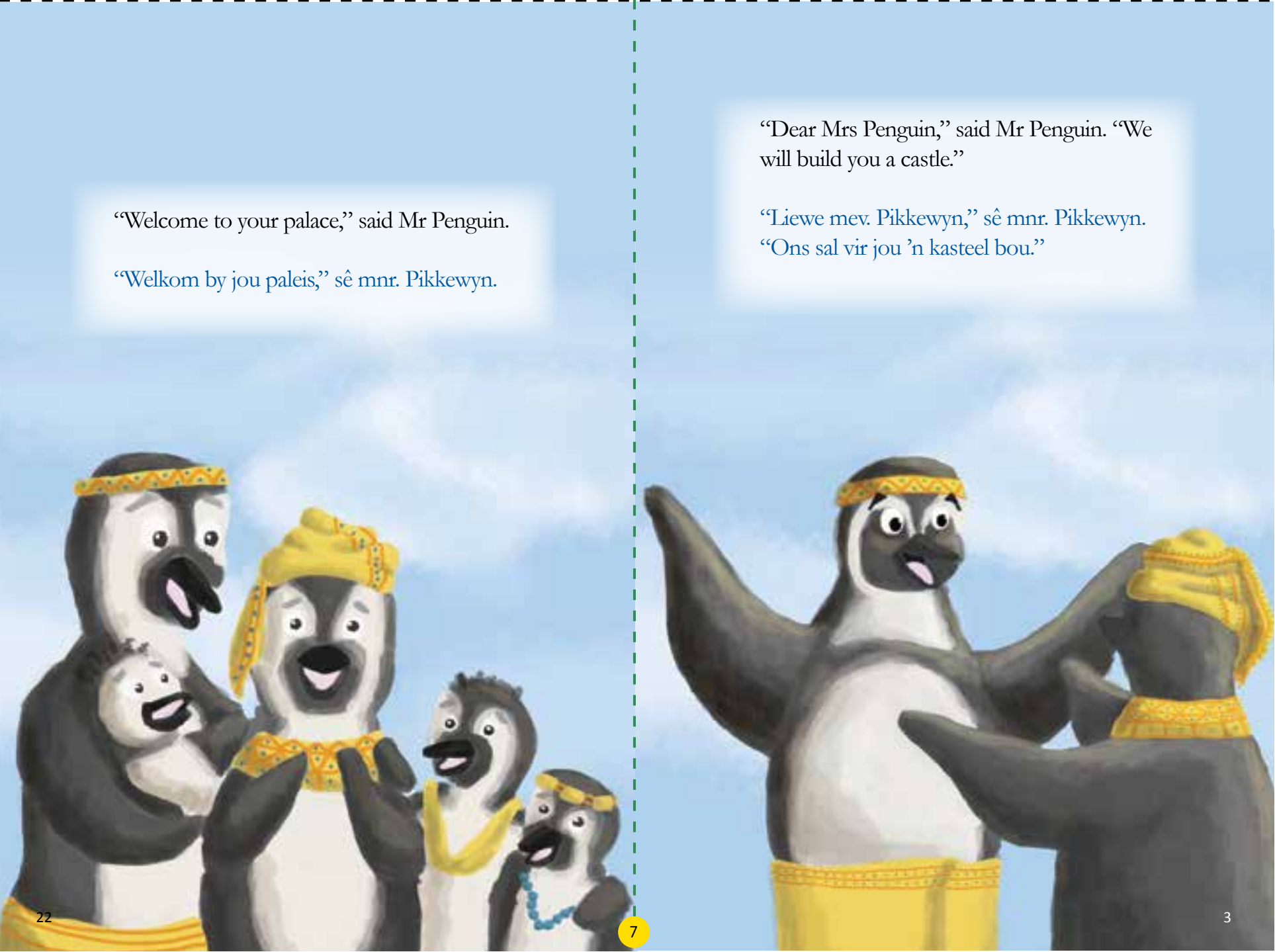


“Just look at all this mess,” she said.
“Kyk net na hierdie gemors,” sê sy.

Mrs Penguin clapped her flippers. “Thank you,” she said. “It’s Mrs Penguin’s Perfect Palace.”



Mev. Pikkewyn klap haar vlerke. “Dankie,” sê sy. “Dit is Mev. Pikkewyn se Perfekte Paleis.”



“Dear Mrs Penguin,” said Mr Penguin. “We will build you a castle.”

“Liewe mev. Pikkewyn,” sê mnr. Pikkewyn.
“Ons sal vir jou ’n kasteel bou.”

“Welcome to your palace,” said Mr Penguin.

“Welkom by jou paleis,” sê mnr. Pikkewyn.



At last the mansion was finished ... but the wind came up and blew it over.

Uiteindeelik is die herhuis klaar ... maar die wind kom en waaï dit om.



Then Mrs Penguin had an idea.

Toe kry mev. Pikkewyn ’n blink plan.

“I’m still hungry,”
said Gobbles.
“Eks nog steeds
honger,” sê Pikkie.



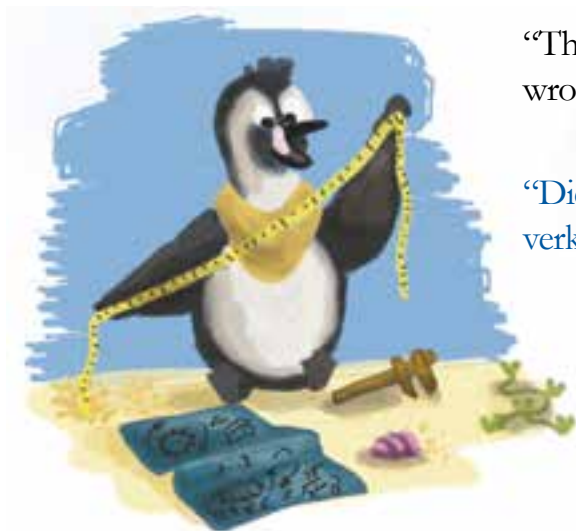
“The measurements are wrong,” said Boetie.
“Die afmetings is verkeerd,” sê Boetie.



So the Penguin family
set to work.
“The sand is making me
itch,” grumbled Sissie.
Die Pikkewyn-gesin
spring aan die werk.
“Die sand laat my jeuk,”
mor Sussie.



“The measurements are
wrong,” said Boetie.
“Die afmetings is
verkeerd,” sê Boetie.



“Sussie, find nets.”
“Sussie, gaan soek jy nette.”



“Boetie, fetch wood,” she said.
“Boetie, gaan haal jy hout,” sê sy.



So they worked and
worked and worked
and worked ...

En hulle werk en
werk en werk
en werk ...

... and at last the home
was finished.

... en uiteindelik is
die huis klaar.



Sy sien twee perdebye in 'n nes. Sy beweeg al hoe nader ...

She saw two wasps on a nest. She moved closer and closer ...



Op 'n dag sê Titilope: "Mamma, ek voel siek." Sy wil by die huis bly om met die perdebye te speel.
Toe haar ma uit die kamer gaan, glip Titilope skelm buitentoe.



"Mama, I am feeling sick," said Titilope one day. She wanted to stay at home and play with the wasps.
As soon as her mother left, Titilope crept out of bed.

Titilope's silly game Titilope se lawwe speletjie



Sunday Okoh
Félix Seminega
Marie Gerber



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



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



Mama always warned her, “Don’t play with wasps, Titilope. They will sting you.” But Titilope didn’t listen. Mama waarsku altyd: “Moenie met die perdebye speel nie, Titilope. Hulle sal jou steek.” Maar Titilope luister nie.



Prh! The wasps flew at the little girl. They began to sting her all over her body. “Ow! Ow! Help!” Titilope cried. But no one heard her.

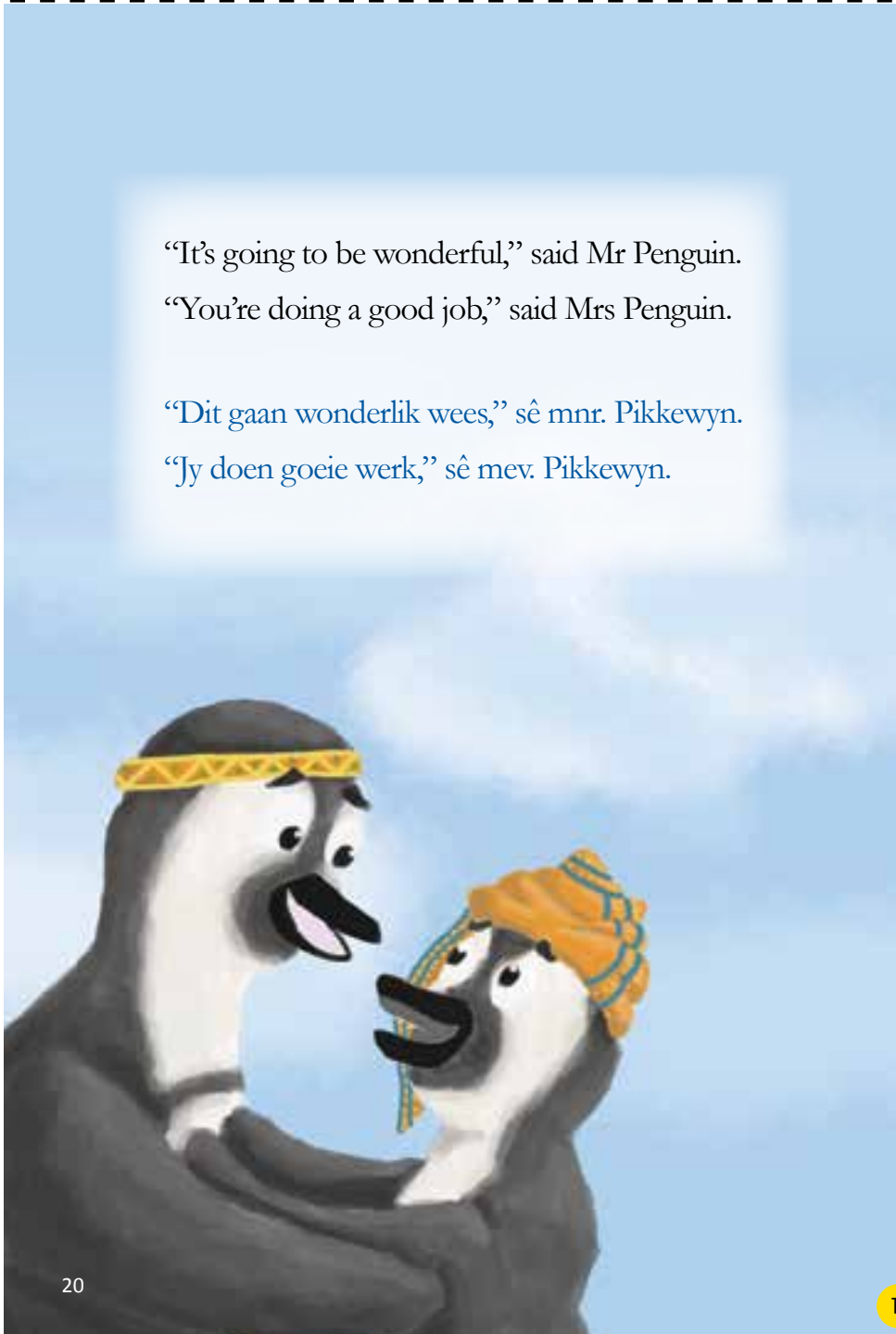
Poor Titilope’s face was covered with bumps. “I’ll never play with wasps again,” said Titilope.



Arme Titilope se gesig is vol bulte. “Ek sal nooit weer met perdebye speel nie,” sê Titilope.

Titilope liked to play with wasps. She would tie thread around their tiny waists and let them fly!

Titilope speel graag met perdebye. Sy bind ’n garedraad om hulle lyfies en laat hulle dan vlieg!



“It’s going to be wonderful,” said Mr Penguin.
“You’re doing a good job,” said Mrs Penguin.

“Dit gaan wonderlik wees,” sê mnr. Pikkewyn.
“Jy doen goeie werk,” sê mev. Pikkewyn.



“I’m hungry,”
said Gobbles.

“Ek’s honger,”
sê Pikkie.

Mrs Penguin sighed. She was
doing all the work.

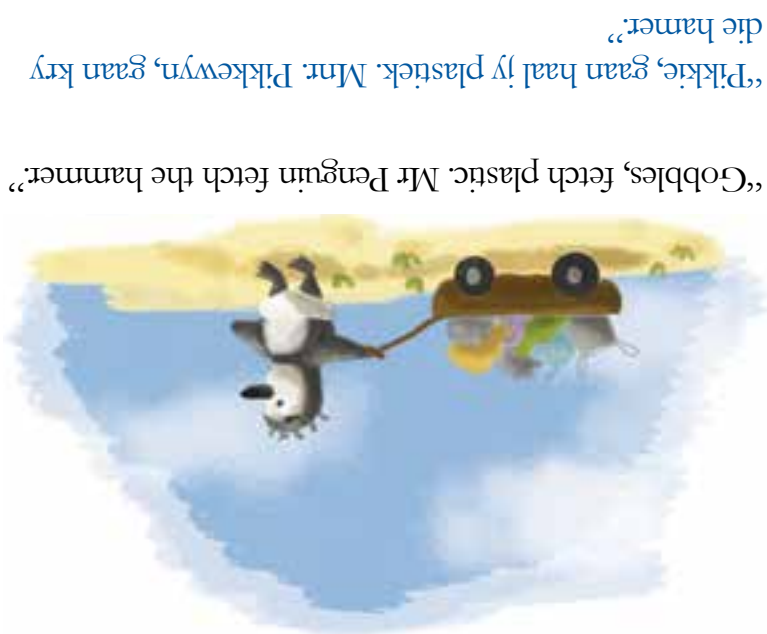
Mev. Pikkewyn sug. Sy
moet al die werk doen.



So the Penguin family set to work.
Die Pikkewyn-gesin
spring aan die werk.



“The stones are heavy,”
grumbled Sissie.
“Die klippe is swaar,”
mor Sussie.



“Gobbles, fetch plastic. Mr Penguin fetch the hammer.”
“Pikkie, gaan haal jy plastiek. Mnr. Pikkewyn, gaan kry
die hamer.”



All day they worked.
Hulle werk die hele dag lank.

“Ons sal weer probeer,” sê mnr. Pikkewyn. “Kom kinders, ons gaan vir Mamma ’n herehuis van klip bou.”



“We’ll try again,” said Mr Penguin. “Come children, we’ll build Mamma a mansion from stone.”

At last the castle was finished ... but the tide came in and washed it away.



Uiteindelik is die kasteel klaar ... maar die gety kom in en spoel dit weg.



“I’m tired,” said Sissie.
“Keep working,” said Mrs Penguin.
“The measurements are wrong,” said Boetie.
“Keep working,” said Mrs Penguin.
“Hou aan werk,” sê mev. Pikkewyn.
“Die afmetings is verkeerd,” sê Boetie.
“Hou aan werk,” sê mev. Pikkewyn.

“I’m still hungry,” said Gobbles.
“Keep working,” said Mrs Penguin.
“Ek’s nog steeds honger,” sê Pikkie.
“Hou aan werk,” sê mev. Pikkewyn.



Story stars

A reading warrior

Zukiswa Wanner is a literacy advocate and author of the children's books, *I love bananas* and *Refilwe*. She's also written six books for adults, one of which won an award.

This year's World Read Aloud Day story, *The final minute*, was written by Zukiswa and she was the storyteller at Nal'ibali's World Read Aloud Day event. We spoke to Zukiswa about the power of reading.

Do you think it's important for children to be read to in a language they understand?

Absolutely. I also think the more languages children can speak, the more empowering it is.

How did your love of reading and writing come about?

My love of reading started when I was a child because I saw my parents reading, and children tend to emulate their parents. Writing came to me much later. I had just returned home to South Africa, and I was working with the late Alf Kumalo at his museum. I found myself with a lot of free time between visits from tourists, archiving his amazing photograph portfolio, and writing proposals so the museum could get funding. I used this free time to write.

Whose responsibility is it to foster a culture of reading amongst our children?

I think it's a collective responsibility: family/guardians and schools. When I was at primary school in Zimbabwe, our timetable included 45 minutes of quiet reading in class every day. We also had a library period once a week where we would borrow books from the school library. We would generally finish our books so fast that we would circulate them amongst our classmates.

What's your favourite book and why?

I think it's next to impossible for any reader to have just one favourite book. I have too many favourites. As I read an average of two books a week, I am wary to name any one book because by the time this gets published, I may have a new favourite!



Daniel Born

Zukiswa Wanner

Storie-sterre

'n Leeskryger

Zukiswa Wanner is 'n kampvegter vir geletterdheid en ook die skrywer van die kinderboeke, *Ek hou van piesangs* en *Refilwe*. Sy het ook ses boeke vir volwassenes geskryf, waarvan een 'n prys gewen het.

Hierdie jaar se storie vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees, *Die laaste minuut*, is deur Zukiswa geskryf, en sy was die storieverteller by Nal'ibali se Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees. Ons het met Zukiswa oor die krag van lees gesels.

Dink jy dit is belangrik om vir kinders te lees in 'n taal wat hulle verstaan?

Absoluut. Ek dink ook hoe meer tale kinders kan praat, hoe meer word hulle bemagtig.

Hoe het jou liefde vir lees en skryf ontstaan?

My liefde vir lees het begin toe ek 'n kind was, want ek het my ouers sien lees, en kinders is geneig om hul ouers na te boots. Ek het eers baie later begin skryf. Ek het so pas teruggekeer huis toe, na Suid-Afrika toe, en ek het saam met wyle Alf Kumalo by sy museum gewerk. Ek het skielik baie vrye tyd gehad tussen besoeke van toeriste, die organiseer van sy verstommende foto-portefeulje in die argief, en die skryf van voorstelle sodat die museum befondsing kon ontvang. Ek het hierdie vrye tyd gebruik om te skryf.

Wie se verantwoordelikheid is dit om 'n leeskuur by ons kinders te kweek?

Ek dink dit is 'n gesamentlike verantwoordelikheid: familie/voogde en skole. Toe ek in Zimbabwe in die laerskool was, moes ons elke dag 45 minute in die klas stilles. Ons het ook een keer per week 'n biblioteekperiode gehad wanneer ons boeke by die skoolbiblioteek kon uitneem. Ons sou gewoonlik ons boeke so vinnig klaar lees dat ons dit onder mekaar uitgeruil het.

Wat is jou gunstelingboek en waarom?

Ek dink dis onmoontlik vir enige leser om net een gunstelingboek te hê. Ek het te veel gunsteling. Omdat ek gemiddeld twee boeke per week lees, is ek versigtig om net een boek te noem, want teen die tyd dat hierdie bylae gepubliseer word, het ek dalk al 'n nuwe gunsteling!



NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

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

Ikwekwezi 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!

Ikwekwezi 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.

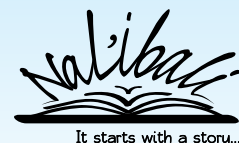
Ukhozi FM op Woensdag om 9.20 vm. en op Saterdag om 8.50 vm.

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.

Busi's gift



Retold by Joanne Bloch ★ Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

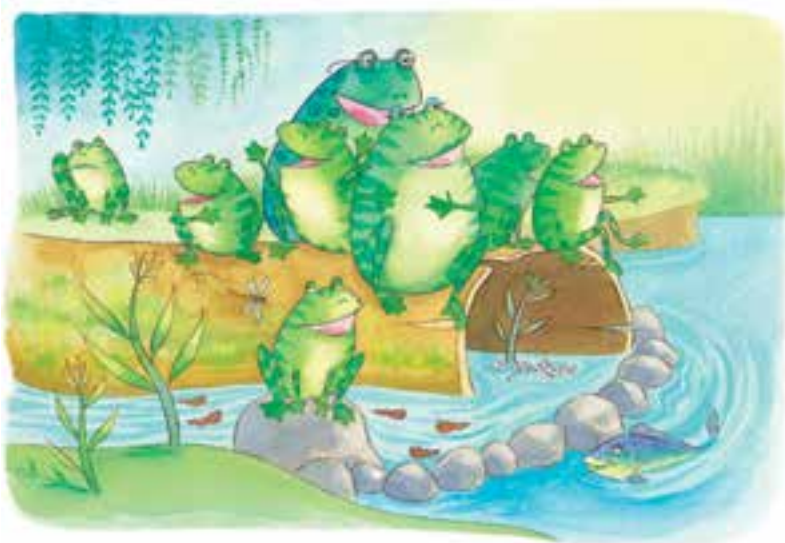
Busi was a little green frog who lived with her family next to a winding river in the Drakensberg mountains. Busi was a happy frog, but one thing made her sad. She looked different from her brothers, her sisters, and all the other frogs. Her face was the same. Her body was the same. But one of Busi's back legs was extra long and thick. Sometimes the other young frogs teased her about her strange leg, and this made Busi feel even worse.

"If only I looked like everybody else!" she often said with a sigh. "If only I wasn't so ugly!"

"What nonsense!" said Grandpa Frog.

"Grandpa is right!" said Mama Frog. "How can such a special little frog talk such nonsense?"

But Busi didn't believe them. When the frogs sat croaking on the bank of the river in the long summer evenings, Busi sat behind the rest of them so that no one would see her extra long back leg. And when they caught flies for lunch, she tucked that leg out of sight, so that she looked more like the others.



Further down the river, in a gloomy cave high up on the mountain lived a wicked eagle. "Stay far away from that eagle!" Mama Frog often warned.

One day, when Busi was feeling very sad, she decided to go for a swim on her own. "I'm too ugly to play with the others," she thought. "I'd rather spend the day alone."

The little frog swam for a long time, then she crawled out of the water to rest on the grassy river bank. Lying there in the sun, she looked up, and saw the eagle's cave.

"I'd better not stay here!" she thought to herself. She was about to jump back into the river when she heard voices drifting down from the cave.

"Sir," Busi heard a child's voice say, "I've swept the cave and prepared your lunch. Please may I go down to the river while you eat, so I can wash my dress? It's the only one I have now, and it's very dirty."

"Do you think I'm a fool, little girl?" shrieked a loud, angry voice. "If I let you go near the river, you'll just run away!"

"Oh no, Sir," the frog heard the child say. "I won't run away. You'll know I'm still here because you'll hear me beating my wet dress against the rocks until it is clean."



"Well, all right then," the cruel eagle said, "but be quick because there's lots more work for you to do!"

Busi watched as a young girl in a very dirty dress made her way down to the river. She sat down on the rock next to Busi, and started to cry.

"Don't cry, little girl," said the frog gently, but the child just cried more.

"Oh, Frog," she sobbed, "I'll never be able to go home again! That cruel eagle stole me from my village last week, and now I am his slave!"

Just then, they heard the eagle's harsh voice calling out from his cave, "Girl, are you still there? If I don't hear the sound of beating soon, you'll be in BIG trouble!"

"My friend," said Busi quickly, "you have no time to lose! Give me your dress, and then run away as fast as you can. I'll beat the dress against these rocks, and the eagle will hear the noise. By the time he finds out you've gone, you'll be home again with your mother!"

"Frog, you're so kind," said the girl. "But how can a tiny creature like you beat the dress hard enough to make a loud noise?"

"Well," said Busi, "you haven't seen my special, strong leg yet!"

Shyly, the frog showed the little girl her long, thick back leg, which had been tucked underneath her as usual. Then the child knew she had a chance. She pulled off her dress and dipped it into the water. When it was wet, she beat it against a big rock a few times. Then she passed the dress quickly to Busi. She kissed the frog on her forehead, whispered, "Thank you," and ran away.

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! went the wet dress, as Busi slapped it against the rock for a long time. Her extra long leg was so powerful that it was easy for her to make a loud noise. It was only when the eagle again shouted for the girl to hurry up, that Busi threw the dress down, jumped into the river with a plop and swam away quickly.

"At last!" said Busi's mother when Busi reached home. "Where have you been?"

As she hugged Busi, she saw a glowing jewel on the little frog's forehead, right on the spot where the girl had kissed her.

"How beautiful you are!" said Mama Frog, and all Busi's brothers and sisters agreed. When Busi saw her reflection in the water, she smiled a huge, wide frog smile. She was happy that she looked so beautiful. But even more than that, she was happy that her extra long leg wasn't such a bad thing after all.



Drive your
imagination

Busi is 'n klein groen paddatjie wat saam met haar gesin langs 'n kronkelende rivier in die Drakensberge woon. Busi is 'n gelukkige paddatjie, maar een ding maak haar ongelukkig. Sy lyk anders as haar broers, haar susters, en al die ander paddas. Haar gesig lyk dieselfde. Haar lyf lyk dieselfde. Maar een van Busi se agterbene is ekstra lank en dik. Soms terg die ander paddatjies haar oor haar vreemde been, en dit laat Busi nog slegter voel.

"Ek wens ek het soos al die ander gelyk!" sê sy dikwels met 'n sug. "As ek net nie so lelik was nie!"

"Dis sommer twak!" sê Oupa Padda.

"Oupa is reg!" sê Mamma Padda. "Hoe kan so 'n spesiale klein paddatjie sulke bog praat?"

Maar Busi glo hulle nie. Wanneer die paddas tydens die lang somersaande op die wal van die rivier sit en kwaak, sit Busi agter die res van hulle sodat niemand haar ekstra lang agterbeen moet sien nie. En wanneer hulle vlieë vir middagete vang, steek sy daardie been weg sodat sy meer soos die ander lyk.



Verder af met die rivier, in 'n donker grot hoog in die berge, woon 'n nare arend. "Bly ver weg van daardie arend!" waarsku Mamma Padda dikwels.

Op 'n dag, toe Busi baie hartseer voel, besluit sy om alleen te gaan swem. "Ek is te lelik om met die ander te speel," dink sy. "Ek sal liewer die dag alleen deurbring."

Die klein paddatjie swem 'n lang ruk, en toe kruip sy uit die water om op die gras van die rivierwal te rus. Terwyl sy daar in die son lê, kyk sy op en sien die arend se nes.

"Ek moet liewer nie hier bly nie!" dink sy. Sy is op die punt om weer in die rivier in te spring, toe sy stemme van die grot af hoor kom.

"Meneer," hoor Busi 'n kind se stem sê, "ek het die grot uitgevee en u middagete gemaak. Mag ek asseblief nou rivier toe gaan terwyl u eet, sodat ek my rok kan was? Dis die enigste rok wat ek nou het, en dis baie vuil."

"Dink jy ek is 'n gek, klein dogtertjie?" skree 'n harde, kwaai stem. "As ek jou naby die rivier laat kom, sal jy net weghardloop!"

"O, nee, Meneer," hoor die paddatjie die kind sê. "Ek sal nie weghardloop nie. U sal weet ek is nog daar, want u sal hoor hoe ek my nat rok teen die rotse slaan totdat dit skoon is."



"Nouja, goed dan," sê die nare arend, "maar maak gou, want daar is nog baie werk vir jou!"

Busi sien hoe 'n jong meisie in 'n baie vuil rok aanstap rivier toe. Sy gaan sit op die rots langs Busi en begin huil.

"Moenie huil nie, klein dogtertjie," sê die paddatjie sag, maar die kind huil net al hoe meer.

"O, Paddatjie," snik sy, "ek sal nooit weer kan huis toe gaan nie! Daardie nare arend het my laas week uit my dorpie gesteel, en nou is ek sy slaaf!"

Net toe hoor hulle die arend se kwaai stem uit sy grot roep: "Is jy nog daar, meisiekind? As ek nie binnekort 'n geslaan hoor nie, is jy in GROOT moeilikheid!"

"Liewe maat," sê Busi vinnig, "jy het nie tyd om te mors nie! Gee vir my jou rok, en hardloop dan so vinnig as wat jy kan weg. Ek sal die rok teen hierdie rotse slaan, en die arend sal die geraas hoor. Teen die tyd dat hy uitvind dat jy weg is, sal jy weer tuis by jou ma wees!"

"Jy's so gaaf, Paddatjie," sê die meisie. "Maar hoe kan 'n klein diertjie soos jy die rok hard genoeg slaan om 'n harde geraas te maak?"

"Wel," sê Busi, "jy het nog nie my spesiale sterk been gesien nie!"

Skamerig wys die paddatjie vir die klein dogtertjie haar lang, dik agterbeen, wat soos gewoonlik onder haar ingevou is. Toe weet die kind sy het 'n kans. Sy trek haar rok uit en doop dit in die water. Toe dit nat is, kap sy dit 'n paar keer teen 'n groot rots. Toe gee sy vinnig die rok vir Busi aan. Sy soen die paddatjie op haar voorkop, fluister: "Dankie," en hardloop weg.

KLAP! Klap! Klap! maak die nat rok, terwyl Busi dit vir 'n lang ruk teen die rots slaan. Haar ekstra lang been is so sterk dat dit vir haar maklik is om 'n harde geraas te maak. Dit is eers toe die arend weer vir die meisie skree om gou te maak dat Busi die rok neergooi, kaplaks in die rivier spring en vinnig wegswem.

"Uiteindelik!" sê Busi se mamma toe Busi by die huis kom. "Waar was jy?"

Terwyl sy Busi styf vasdruk, sien sy 'n skitterende edelsteen op die klein paddatjie se voorkop, daar waar die klein dogtertjie haar gesoen het.

"Kyk hoe pragtig is jy!" sê Mamma Padda, en al Busi se boeties en sussies stem saam. Toe Busi haar weerkaatsing in die water sien, gee sy 'n breë padda-glimlag. Sy is bly dat sy so mooi lyk. Maar bo alles, is sy bly dat haar ekstra lang been toe glad nie so 'n slegte ding is nie.



Nal'ibali fun

Nal'ibali-pret



1.

Look at these pictures from *Titilope's silly game*. Number the pictures so that they match the order in which things happen in the story. Now use the pictures to retell the story in your own way.

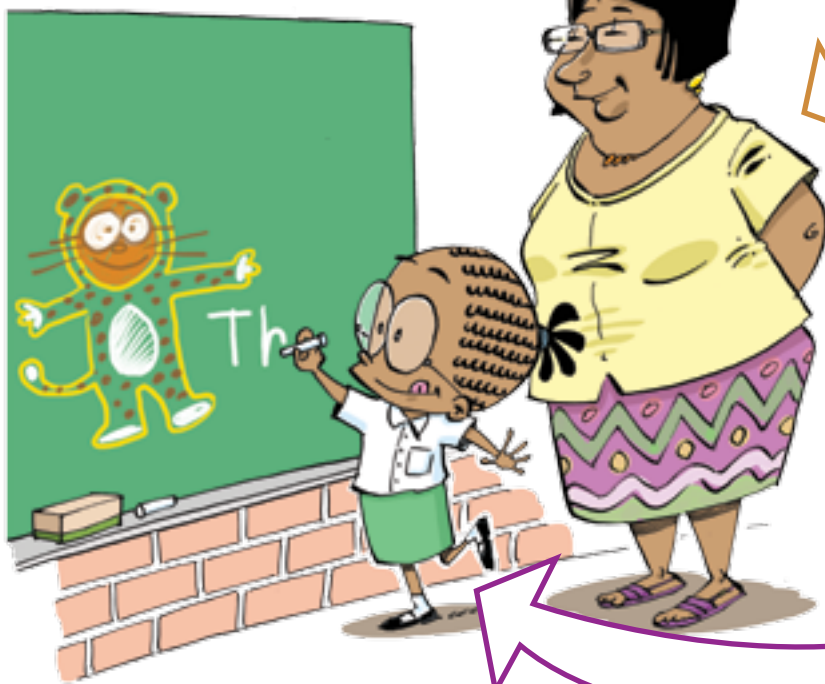
Kyk na hierdie prente uit *Titilope se lawwe speletjie*. Nommer die prente sodat dit pas by die volgorde waarin dinge in die storie gebeur. Gebruik nou die prente om die storie op jou eie manier oor te vertel.



2.

Do you know these Nal'ibali characters?

Ken jy hierdie Nal'ibali-karakters?



Mrs Dube is the Grade 1 teacher at the primary school that Bella, Thembi, Neo, Priya, Hope and Josh go to. Mrs Dube loves reading, and reading stories to her class is the favourite part of her day! She also runs the school's reading club.

Mev. Dube is die Graad 1-onderwyseres by die laerskool waarheen Bella, Thembi, Neo, Priya, Hope en Josh gaan. Mev. Dube is lief vir lees, en om vir haar klas stories te lees, is die gunstelingdeel van haar dag! Sy lei ook die skool se leesklub.

Thembi is 6 years old and in Grade 1. Thembi loves making up stories and drawing pictures. She is learning how to write. Can you guess what word she is writing? That's right – it's her name!

Thembi is 6 jaar oud en in Graad 1. Thembi is lief daarvoor om stories op te maak en prente te teken. Sy leer hoe om te skryf. Kan jy raai watter woord sy besig is om te skryf? Dis reg – dis haar naam!

Answer/Antwoord: (1) 3, 1, 4, 2

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Drive your
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