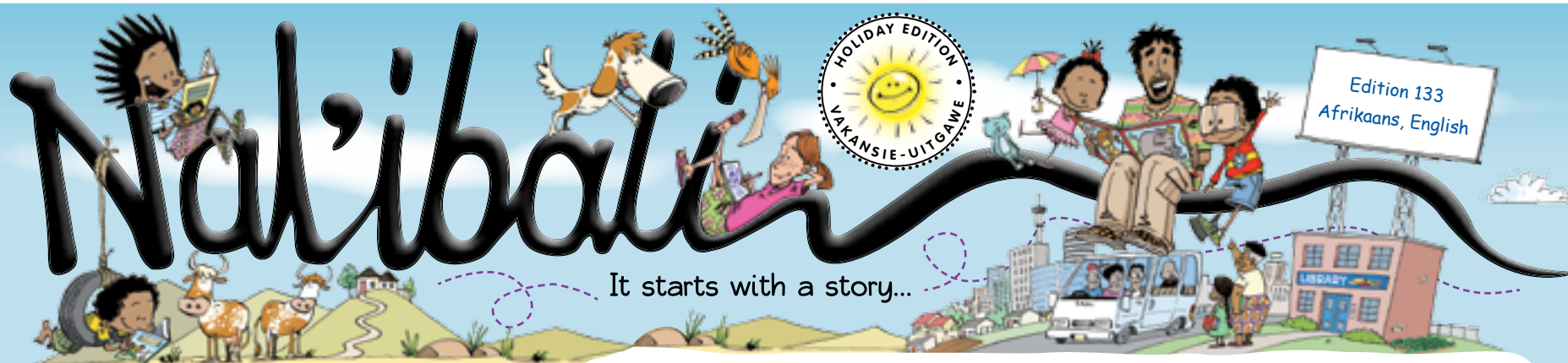




It starts with a story...

It's holiday time!

The school year is almost over and soon it will be that time of year when most of us are able to spend more time than usual with family and friends. It's time for that long-awaited end-of-year break. That time of year when we can all slow down a bit, relax and spend time doing more of the things we enjoy.

Hopefully, one of things you enjoy doing is reading! Even if you don't get much time to read during the rest of the year, the December holiday offers a great opportunity to spend time with a good book or two. What's more, as you read, you'll be providing a positive example for your children!

When your children see you relaxing with a book, they learn that reading is something you do for pleasure. They learn that reading is something that can be done for leisure. And so, without even trying to, you are being a powerful reading role model for your children and helping them to become lifelong readers.

Often there are also a lot of celebrations around this time of the year. As adults, there are times when we think back to how we experienced these celebrations as children. That means that we have stories to tell! Have you ever thought about sharing these stories about your childhood with your children? Stories help them to develop their imagination and creativity. They help them to develop their language and thinking. And, sharing the stories of your childhood, helps to connect the generations of your family. These stories give children a sense of where they come from and who they are.

The holidays also mean that we have more time to spend with our children – and this is a real reward for them. We have time to spend reading their favourite stories to them, and finding new ones to enjoy too. We also have time to do other fun reading and writing activities that connect with their interests. (You can find some activity ideas for making reading and writing part of your family's holiday fun on page 3.)

Whatever you do and wherever you will be this holiday season, relax and have a fabulous, story-filled holiday!

Dis vakansietyd!

Die skooljaar is byna verby, en binnekort sal dit daardie tyd van die jaar wees wanneer die meeste van ons meer tyd as gewoonlik met familie en vriende kan deurbring. Dis tyd vir daardie langverwagte vakansie aan die einde van die jaar. Daardie tyd van die jaar wanneer ons almal 'n bietjie rustiger kan raak, kan ontspan en tyd het om meer dinge te doen wat ons geniet.

Hopelik is lees een van die dinge wat jy geniet! Selfs al kry jy nie gedurende die jaar veel tyd om te lees nie, bied die Desember vakansie 'n wonderlike geleentheid om tyd met 'n goeie boek of twee deur te bring. En terwyl jy lees, sal jy 'n positiewe voorbeeld vir jou kinders stel!

Wanneer jou kinders jou met 'n boek sien ontspan, leer hulle dat lees iets is wat 'n mens vir plesier doen. Hulle leer dat lees iets is wat 'n mens kan doen om te ontspan. En so, sonder om eens te probeer, is jy 'n kragtige leesrolmodel vir jou kinders en help jy hulle om lewenslange lesers te word.

Daar is dikwels ook talle feesvierings hierdie tyd van die jaar. As volwassenes is daar tye wanneer ons terugdink aan hoe ons hierdie feesvierings as kinders ervaar het. Dit beteken dat ons stories het om te vertel! Het jy al ooit daaraan gedink om hierdie stories uit jou kinderjare met jou kinders te deel? Stories help hulle om hul verbeelding en kreatiwiteit te ontwikkel. Dit help hulle om hul taal en denke te ontwikkel. En, as jy hierdie stories uit jou kinderjare deel, help dit om die generasies in jou familie aan mekaar te verbind. Hierdie stories gee vir kinders 'n gevoel van waar hulle vandaan kom en wie hulle is.

Die vakansie beteken ook dat ons meer tyd het om met ons kinders deur te bring – en dit is 'n ware beloning vir hulle. Ons het tyd om hul gunstelingstories vir hulle te lees, en ook nuwe stories te vind wat almal kan geniet. Ons het ook tyd om ander prettige lees- en skryfaktiwiteite wat by hul belangstellings pas, saam te doen. (Jy kan aktiwiteitsidees om lees en skryf deel van jou familie se vakansiepret te maak op bladsy 3 vind.)

Wat jy ook al doen, en waar jy ook al hierdie vakansieseisoen gaan wees, ontspan en geniet 'n fantastiese vakansie propvol stories!



Drive your imagination

Join us in taking the power of stories to the next level. Let's go!

Kom ons neem saam die krag van stories na die volgende vlak. Komaan!



Nal'ibali news

On 31 August 2017, Nal'ibali launched its third annual multilingual storytelling talent search, Story Bosso, at the Soweto Theatre. This contest is run every September to celebrate literacy month.

Two groups of school children who attended the event were treated to entertainment by three South African master storytellers: Gcina Mhlophe, Marc Lottering and Nal'ibali's own Bongani Godide.

Bongani Godide kicked things off with a story that had catchy phrases in it for the audience to join in with. Then it was the turn of Gcina Mhlophe to spark the children's imagination with a lively performance of her favourite folktales.

To help children and adults remember our nation's traditional stories, Nal'ibali had created a set of storytelling playing cards that feature common folktale characters, settings and objects. Marc Lottering showed the audience how to use these cards by choosing a few and then expertly creating his own stories with them on the spot! Then the audience was treated to a special surprise ... together Gcina and Marc made up and sang a song (with only six words in it!) about loving your home language.

After this it was time for the children to use the storytelling playing cards to tell and record their own stories in order to enter the contest and stand a chance of being crowned the 2017 Story Bosso!



Daniel Born

South African storyteller, Gcina Mhlophe, and comedian, Marc Lottering perform together.

Suid-Afrikaanse storieverteller, Gcina Mhlophe, en komediant, Marc Lottering, tree saam op.

Nal'ibali-nuus

Op 31 Augustus 2017 het Nal'ibali hul derde jaarlikse veeltalige storievertel-talentkompetisie, Story Bosso, by die Soweto-teater bekendgestel. Hierdie kompetisie word elke jaar in September gehou om geletterdheidsmaand te vier.

Twee groepe skoolkinders wat die geleentheid bygewoon het, is deur drie Suid-Afrikaanse bobaasstorievertellers vermaak: Gcina Mhlophe, Marc Lottering en Nal'ibali se eie Bongani Godide.

Bongani Godide het die verrigtinge begin met 'n storie met aansteklike frases sodat die gehoor kon deelneem. Toe was dit Gcina Mhlophe se beurt om die kinders se verbeelding vlerke te gee met 'n lewendige vertoning van haar gunsteling-volksverhale.

Om kinders en volwassenes te help om ons nasie se tradisionele stories te onthou, het Nal'ibali 'n stel storievertel-speelkaarte met algemene karakters, tonele en voorwerpe uit volksverhale geskep. Marc Lottering het vir die gehoor gewys hoe om hierdie kaarte te gebruik deur 'n paar te kies, en toe met groot vernuf sy eie stories daar en dan op te maak! Toe het die gehoor 'n spesiale verrassing gekry ... Gcina en Marc het saam 'n liedjie (met slegs ses woorde daarin!) oor hoe om lief te wees vir jou huistaal, opgemaak en gesing.

Hierna was dit tyd vir die kinders om die storievertel-speelkaarte te gebruik om hul eie stories te vertel en op te neem om vir die kompetisie in te skryf en 'n kans te staan om as die Story Bosso van 2017 gekroon te word!



Daniel Born

There was time for the children to explore the special storytelling playing cards.

Daar was tyd vir die kinders om die spesiale storievertel-speelkaarte te verken.



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.



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.

10 fun holiday ideas

Here are some activities that incorporate reading and writing to keep your children entertained during the school holidays. The idea is to enjoy yourselves, so use the language/s you and your children feel most comfortable with.



10 prettige vakansie-idees

Hier is 'n paar aktiwiteite wat lees en skryf betrek om jou kinders tydens die skoolvakansie besig te hou en te vermaak. Die idee is om dit te geniet; gebruik dus die taal of tale waarin jy en jou kinders die gemaklikste is.

1 Read and listen. Fill your holiday with new stories and old favourites by finding stories to read and listen to on Nal'ibali's website (www.nalibali.org) and mobisite (www.nalibali.mobi). Take a story with you wherever you go! Print them out, or read and listen to them on your computer or your cellphone.

1 Lees en luister. Vul jul vakansie met nuwe stories en ou gunstelingdeur op Nal'ibali se webwerf (www.nalibali.org) en selfoonwerf (www.nalibali.mobi) stories te vind om te lees en na te luister. Neem 'n storie saam waar julle ook al gaan! Druk dit uit, of lees en luister op 'n rekenaar of selfoon daarna.

2 Keep a holiday scrapbook. Recycle unused notebooks or staple some sheets of paper together to create holiday scrapbooks for your children. Encourage them to write about the things they do during the school holidays in their scrapbooks and to draw pictures in them too. They could also include things like tickets from a movie they have seen or the joke from inside a Christmas cracker.



2 Maak 'n vakansie-plakboek. Herwin ongebruikte notaboekies of kram 'n paar velle papier aan mekaar vas om vir jou kinders vakansie-plakboeke te maak. Moedig hulle aan om in hul plakboeke te skryf oor die dinge wat hulle gedurende die vakansie doen, en om ook prente te teken. Hulle kan ook dinge insluit soos fliekkaartjies van 'n fliek wat hulle gesien het, of 'n grappie wat in 'n Kersklapper was.

3 Create a holiday reading corner. Find a quiet corner in your home and put some pillows, a blanket, children's books and other things to read there. Then spend some time reading stories there with your children. You'll find that they spend time reading there on their own too!

3 Skep 'n vakansie-leeshoekie. Vind 'n stil plek in jou huis en pak 'n paar kussings, 'n kombors, kinderboeke en ander leesstof daar uit. Bring dan tyd daar deur om saam met jou kinders stories te lees. Jy sal vind dat hulle ook op hul eie daar sal sit en lees!

4 Play board games. Many board games involve reading. Have regular board game evenings with friends and family.



4 Speel bordspeletjies. Baie bordspeletjies behels lees. Hou gereeld bordspeletjie-aande saam met familie en vriende.

5 Write poems. As a family, spend time cutting out interesting words from newspapers and magazines. Put all these words into an envelope. Without looking, take out five words. Each of you must then write a poem which includes these five words. After you've finished writing, read your poems to each other. You could paste them in a notebook to create a special family poetry collection.



5 Skryf gedigte. Bring as gesin saam tyd deur deur interessante woorde uit koerante en tydskrifte te knip. Sit al hierdie woorde in 'n koevert. Haal vyf woorde uit sonder om te kyk. Elkeen van julle moet dan 'n gedig skryf wat hierdie vyf woorde bevat. Wanneer julle jul gedigte klaar geskryf het, lees dit vir mekaar. Julle kan die gedigte in 'n notaboek plak om 'n spesiale poësiebundel van jul gesin se gedigte te skep.



6 Create a poetry tree. Do you have a tree in your garden with low branches? If not, find a small tree branch or large twig and place it in the ground or in a bucket of sand. You will also need small sheets of paper or card, kokis, and wool or string. Spend time copying your favourite poems (or parts of them) and/or poems you have created, on separate sheets of paper or card. Make a hole in a top corner and thread some wool or string through it to make a loop. Hang the poems from the tree and enjoy reading them!

6 Maak 'n gedigteboom. Is daar 'n boom in julle tuin met lae takke? Indien nie, vind 'n klein boomtak of stokkie en plant dit in die grond of in 'n emmer sand. Jy sal ook klein velletjies papier of kaartjies, kokipenne, en wol of tou nodig hê. Maak tyd om jul gunstelinggedigte (of gedeeltes daarvan) en/of gedigte wat julle self geskryf het, op afsonderlike velletjies papier of kaartjies neer te skryf. Maak 'n gaatjie in die boonste hoek en ryg wol of 'n stukkie tou daardeur om 'n lussie te maak. Hang die gedigte aan die boom en geniet dit om hulle te lees!

7 Have a pretend party. Let your children have fun imagining who they would invite to a party to celebrate the start of a new year. Then suggest they write party invitations and a menu for their pretend party.

7 Hou 'n kamma-partytjie. Laat jou kinders hulle verbeel wie hulle na 'n partytjie sou wou nooi om die begin van 'n nuwe jaar te vier. Stel dan voor dat hulle uitnodigings en 'n spyskaart vir hul kamma-partytjie maak.

8 Follow a recipe. With your children, follow a recipe for something you have not made before. Remember to read the recipe aloud as you go – or ask your children to do this. Let them help you gather the ingredients, mix and stir.



8 Volg 'n resep. Volg saam met jou kinders 'n resep vir iets wat julle nog nie voorheen gemaak het nie. Onthou om die resep hardop te lees terwyl julle dit doen – of vra jou kinders om dit te lees. Laat hulle jou help om die bestanddele te kry, te meng en te roer.



9 Play a guessing game. Give your children a clue to something near you and see if they can guess what it is. For example, "It is white and has a door. It keeps things cold." (Answer: the fridge.) Take turns giving the clues and guessing.

9 Speel 'n raaispeletjie. Gee vir jou kinders 'n leidraad vir iets wat naby jou is, en vra of hulle kan raai wat dit is. Byvoorbeeld: "Dit is wit en het 'n deur. Dit hou dinge koud." (Antwoord: die yskas.) Maak beurt om die leidrade te gee en te raai.

10 Create a new ending. Let your children create a different ending for one of their favourite stories by adding a new character or event to the story. Suggest that they draw pictures that capture their new ending and then they can use these as they retell the story.



10 Skep 'n nuwe einde. Laat jou kinders 'n ander einde vir een van hul gunstelingstories uitdink deur 'n nuwe karakter of gebeurtenis by die storie te voeg. Stel voor dat hulle prente teken wat hul nuwe einde vasvang en dan kan hulle die prente gebruik terwyl hulle die storie oortel.



Drive your imagination



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep picture books, *How Dassie missed getting a tail* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *The best thing ever* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *Mulalo and the giant* (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.



How Dassie missed getting a tail

A kind lion king wants to make his subjects even happier than they are, so he lets them each choose a tail. All the animals, except Dassie, travel to the palace to choose a tail. Dassie asks his friends to fetch his tail for him.



- ★ Discuss these questions with older children.
 - ☞ Do you think that it was wrong of Dassie's friends to forget to ask for a tail for him? Why/why not?
 - ☞ If you were Dassie, would you have done what he did, or would you have gone to fetch your own tail? Why?
- ★ Use newspaper, string, paint and pegs to make some of the different animal tails in the story. Then hang the tails on a washing line (or a long piece of string) and see if everyone can guess which animals in the story each tail belongs to.
- ★ Write a play using the text from the story – then perform it with family and/or friends!

The best thing ever

Muzi loves to build things with his toys. But when he leaves his toys behind to travel to Gogo's house, he discovers something very special about the world. And he learns something new about himself.



- ★ As you read the book together, talk about the pictures. Here are some questions you could ask, or comments you could make.
 - ☞ **page 2:** What do you think Muzi was building with? To me, it looks like he's made a tall building. What do you think it looks like?
 - ☞ **page 3:** What do you think Muzi used to build the shelter? Look! It's broken. How do you think that happened?
 - ☞ **pages 6 and 7:** That man's trolley looks very full! What can you see in it? What do you think he's going to do with all of those things?
 - ☞ **pages 8 and 9:** Can you tell what Muzi's idea is?
 - ☞ **pages 10 to 13:** Muzi found a lot of things! Can you see what they are?
- ★ Encourage your children to use scrap materials and/or natural materials to build something.
- ★ Children love making shelters for themselves! Suggest that they use blankets, pillows, chairs and anything else they need to build a shelter for themselves – and then they can play and read inside their shelter!

Mulalo and the giant

Mulalo is friends with all the animals in the bushveld. One day he is out walking when a mean giant sits down in the road and won't move to let Mulalo pass. The giant finds out that he has a few things to learn about the value of friendship.



- ★ Talk about the story with your children. Together discuss questions like these.
 - ☞ Why do you think the giant had no friends?
 - ☞ Would you have been friends with him if you had met him sitting in the road?
 - ☞ Mulalo says that friends help each other. Do you think that he is correct?
- ★ Encourage your children to write a letter to the giant explaining what they think he should do – as well as what he shouldn't do – if he wants to have friends.
- ★ Mulalo was friends with all the animals. Suggest that your children draw a picture of themselves with their friends.

Raak doenig met stories!

Hier is 'n paar idees om die twee knip-uit-en-bêreboekies, *Hoe Dassie gemis het om sy stert te kry* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12) en *Die beste ding ooit* (bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10), asook die Storiehoekie-storie, *Mulalo en die reus* (bladsy 15), te gebruik. Kies die idees wat die beste by jou kinders se ouderdomme en belangstellings pas.

Hoe Dassie gemis het om sy stert te kry

'n Vriendelike leekoning wil sy onderdane selfs gelukkiger maak as wat hulle op die oomblik is, en daarom laat hy elkeen toe om 'n stert te kies. Al die diere, behalwe Dassie, kom na die paleis om 'n stert te kies. Dassie vra sy vriende om sy stert vir hom te gaan haal.

- ★ Bespreek hierdie vrae met ouer kinders.
 - ☞ Dink julle dit was verkeerd van Dassie se vriende om te vergeet om vir hom 'n stert te kry? Waarom/waarom nie?
 - ☞ As jy Dassie was, sou jy gedoen het wat hy gedoen het, of sou jy jou eie stert gaan haal het? Waarom?
- ★ Gebruik koerantpapier, tou, verf en wasgoedpennetjies om van die verskillende diere sterte in die storie te maak. Hang dan die sterte aan 'n wasgoedlyn (of 'n lang stuk tou) en kyk of almal kan raai aan watter dier in die storie elke stert behoort.
- ★ Skryf 'n toneelstuk deur die teks van die storie te gebruik – en voer dit dan saam met familie en/of vriende op!

Die beste ding ooit

Muzi is dol daaroor om goed met sy speelgoed te bou. Maar wanneer hy sy speelgoed moet agterlaat om na Gogo se huis te reis, ontdek hy iets baie spesiaals omtrent die wêreld. En hy leer iets nuuts van homself.

- ★ Praat oor die prente terwyl julle die boek saam lees. Hier volg 'n paar vrae wat jy kan vra, of opmerkings wat jy kan maak.
 - ☞ **bladsy 2:** Waarmee dink julle bou Muzi? Dit lyk vir my of hy 'n hoë gebou gemaak het. Na wat lyk dit vir julle?
 - ☞ **bladsy 3:** Wat dink julle het Muzi gebruik om die skuiling te bou? Kyk! Dis stukkend. Hoe dink julle het dit gebeur?
 - ☞ **bladsye 6 en 7:** Daardie man se trollie lyk baie vol! Wat kan julle alles in die trollie sien? Wat dink julle gaan hy met al daardie goed doen?
 - ☞ **bladsye 8 en 9:** Weet julle wat Muzi se idee is?
 - ☞ **bladsye 10 tot 13:** Muzi het baie goed gevind! Kan julle sien wat dit is?
- ★ Moedig jou kinders aan om afvalmateriaal en/of natuurlike materiaal te gebruik om iets te bou.
- ★ Kinders hou daarvan om vir hulself skuilings te bou! Stel voor dat hulle komberse, kussings, stoele en enigiets anders wat hulle nodig het, gebruik om vir hulself 'n skuiling te bou – en dan kan hulle binne-in hul skuiling speel en lees!

Mulalo en die reus

Al die diere in die bosveld is Mulalo se vriende. Op 'n dag toe hy gaan stap, sit daar 'n nare reus in die pad en weier om Mulalo te laat verbykom. Die reus vind uit dat hy 'n paar dinge het om te leer oor die waarde van vriendskap.

- ★ Gesels met jou kinders oor die storie. Bespreek saam vrae soos die volgende.
 - ☞ Waarom dink julle het die reus geen vriende gehad nie?
 - ☞ Sou julle vriende met hom gewees het as julle hom ontmoet het waar hy in die middel van die pad sit?
 - ☞ Mulalo sê dat vriende mekaar help. Dink julle hy is reg?
- ★ Moedig jou kinders aan om 'n brief aan die reus te skryf om te verduidelik wat hulle dink hy behoort te doen – en ook wat hy nie behoort te doen nie – as hy vriende wil hê.
- ★ Mulalo was vriende met al die diere. Stel voor dat jou kinders 'n prent van hulself saam met hul vriende teken.

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

Die ry na die paleis was lank en deurnekaar, maar die koning se dienaars het al langs die ry gewag met vertersings en water vir die kandidate wat vir sterre gewag het. Daardie hele dag het die Koning sterte aan sy verheugde onderdane gegee.

Soos elkeen die tafel waarop al die sterre in 'n hoop gelê het, genader het, het die koning gevra: "Watter tipe stert sal jou gelukkig maak?"

"Omdat ek so vinnig hardloop en bome klim, my Koning, mag ek asseblief 'n lang, sterk en stewige stert kry?" het Lui-perd gegrom.

En dit was aan hom gegee.

Aan Sebra het die koning gesê: "Met jou strepe gaan ek vir jou 'n gestreepde stert gee!"

Sebra was ontsetend gelukkig met die stert wat hy gekry het.

Apie het gevra vir 'n stert wat hy soos 'n derde hand kon gebruik: "Want as ek van boom tot boom spring, het ek al die hulp nodig wat 'n derde hand my kan gee." Apie het 'n lang, soepel stert gekry, en dit het hom baie gelukkig gemaak.

Die Koning het die hele dag aan sy onderdane, groot en klein, sterte gegee. Een vir een het die diere verby die Koning beweeg. Een vir een het die diere gevra na sterte waarvan hulle gehou het: kort sterte, lang sterte, dik sterte, gladde en slanke sterte. Sterk en stewige sterte, sagte en soepel sterte ... hulle het dit alles gekry. En hulle het baie van die sterte gehou wat die Koning aan hulle gegee het.

"Ons lyk almal koninklik," het grote Olifant gehyg, wat met wysheid na sy klein stertjie gekyk het.

When he saw one of his many friends, he lifted his head, opened both eyes and said: "Why, friend, would you be kind enough to bring me a tail?"

"Sure!" each friend replied and hurried on their way.

The queue at the palace was long and straggly, but all along the line, waited the king's servants with snacks and water to quench the thirst of the candidates for tails. That whole day, the king gave tails to his delighted subjects.

As each came to the table, where all the tails lay in a heap, the king asked: "What kind of tail will make you happiest?"

"As I run so fast and climb up trees, my king," growled Leopard, "will it please Your Majesty to give me a long, strong and sturdy tail?"

And it was granted.

To Zebra, the king said, "With your stripes, you will get a striped tail!"

Zebra was extremely delighted with the tail he got.

Monkey asked for a tail long enough to use as a third hand, "For when I leap from tree to tree. I need all the help a third hand can give." Monkey was granted a long, pliable tail, and this made Monkey very happy indeed.

All through the day, the king gave tails to his subjects, big and small. One by one, the animals filed past the king. One by one, they asked for tails that would please them: short tails, long tails, bushy tails, and smooth and slinky tails. Strong, sturdy tails and soft, pliable tails ... they got them all. And they loved the tails the king gave them.

"We all look really regal," huffed gigantic Elephant, who had wisely asked for a tiny tail.

All was well in the big, big forest.
The king of the animals was very happy;
his subjects were happy and they
served him very well indeed.
They served him so well that the king
asked himself: "My, my, what can I do
to make my people happier still?"
But one of the animals misses out.



Trading as **New Africa Books**

This version of *How Dassie missed getting a tail* has been specially adapted for use in the Na'ibali Supplement. The published storybook, *How Dassie missed getting a tail*, is available in English, Afrikaans, Xhosa, Zulu, Sepedi, Sesotho, Ndebele, Xitsonga, Siswati, Tshivenda and Setswana from Exclusive Books, Bargain Books and all good bookstores countrywide.

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How Dassie missed getting a tail

Hoe Dassie gemis het om sy stert te kry

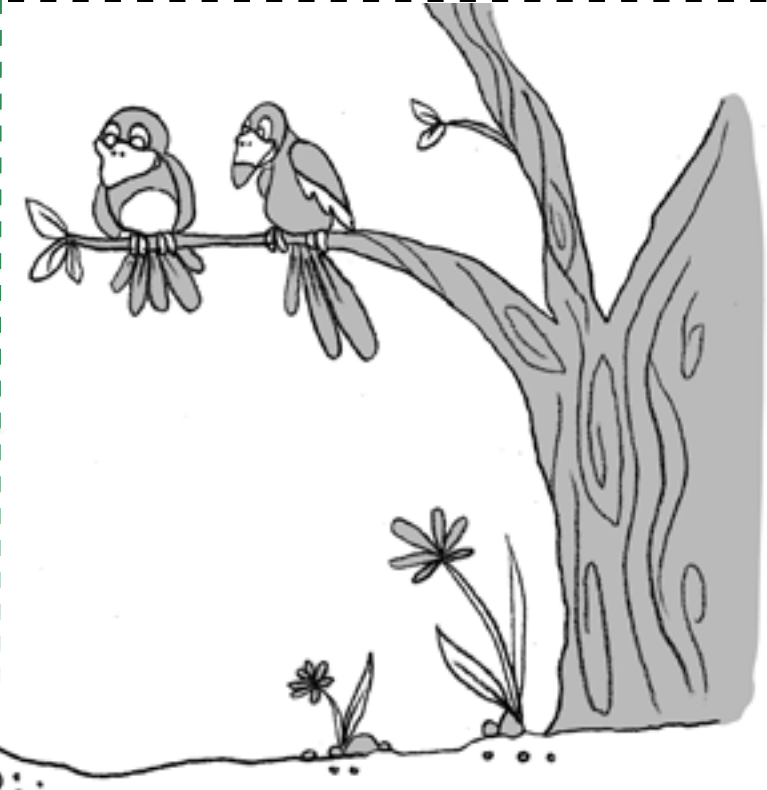


Sindiwe Magona
Nicole Blomkamp



All was well in the big, big forest. The king of the animals was very happy; his subjects were happy and served him very well indeed. They served him so well that the king asked himself: “My, my, what can I do to make my people happier still?”

His paw went to his head and his eyes grew smaller and smaller still. You see, the king was hard at work, thinking about this new problem: what he could do to make his subjects even happier than they were. At last, he gave up and called his councillors to a meeting.



Magtige Olifant het getrompetter: “Ho-hohuh! Reg daar, voor Sy Majesteit verlaat jou brein jou en al wat jy kan doen, is om te onthou wat om te sê. Wie het tyd en ’n brein om te onthou wat iemand anders wou hê?”

Arme Dassie, tot vandag toe het hy nog nie ’n stert nie. Moenie mislei word deur die stompie by sy agterstewe nie, dis net vet wat hy daar bêre sodat sommige sal dink hy het ’n stert ... ’n klein stompie van ’n stert.

Jy sal saamstem dis beter as geen stert nie. Ja, dis beter as niks nie. Baie beter ... Ten minste, dis wat Dassie dink.

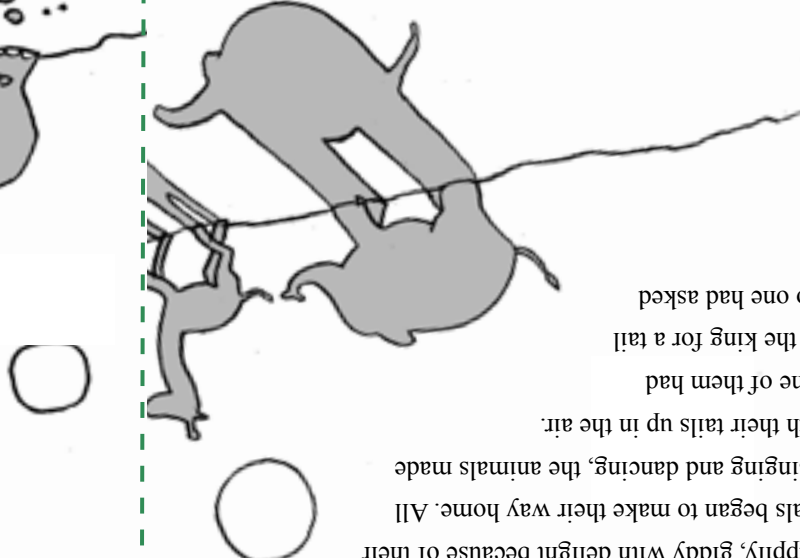
The animals preened and gloated, bragged and teased one another about their tails. They also feasted, danced and sang, and drank ginger beer to their heart's content.

When the rays of the sun grew long and thin, and the shadows grew long and longer still, the animals remembered their caves and burrows. Each animal wanted to get home.

Still singing happily, giddy with delight because of their new tails, the animals began to make their way home. All through the night, singing and dancing, the animals made their way home with their tails up in the air.

But not even one of them had remembered to ask the king for a tail for poor Dassie. No one had asked for that tail.

At the mouth of his burrow, a now wide-awake Dassie waited. His stomach no longer full, he was sitting up, his paws rubbing his cheeks. Yes, he was a bit nervous, a little excited, more excited than nervous. He was also a lot envious. *What will my tail look like? Will I like it? Will it suit me?* Dassie asked himself as a long string of animals began to go past his burrow. And each one strutted, proud as a peacock, head in the clouds.



Uiteindelik het die groot dag aangebreek. Nog voor sonsopkoms het hulle ’n ry gevorm. Al die diere, groot en klein, het na die paleis gegaan. Kameelperd was daar, en Luiperd en Olifant, en so ook Renoster, Tier, Apie, Wildsbok en Muisshond. Hoe kan ek van Krokodil, Sebra, Seekoei en Akkedis vergeet? Vark was ook daar. So ook Os en Perd, Donkie en Koel. Hulle was almal daar. Almal behalwe Dassie.

Dassie het die vorige aand ’n stewige aandete gehad en het ’n bietjie olik gevoel, asook ’n bietjie moeg, en baie lui.

“Ek sal een van my vriende vra om vir my ’n stert te bring,” het hy aan homself gesê.

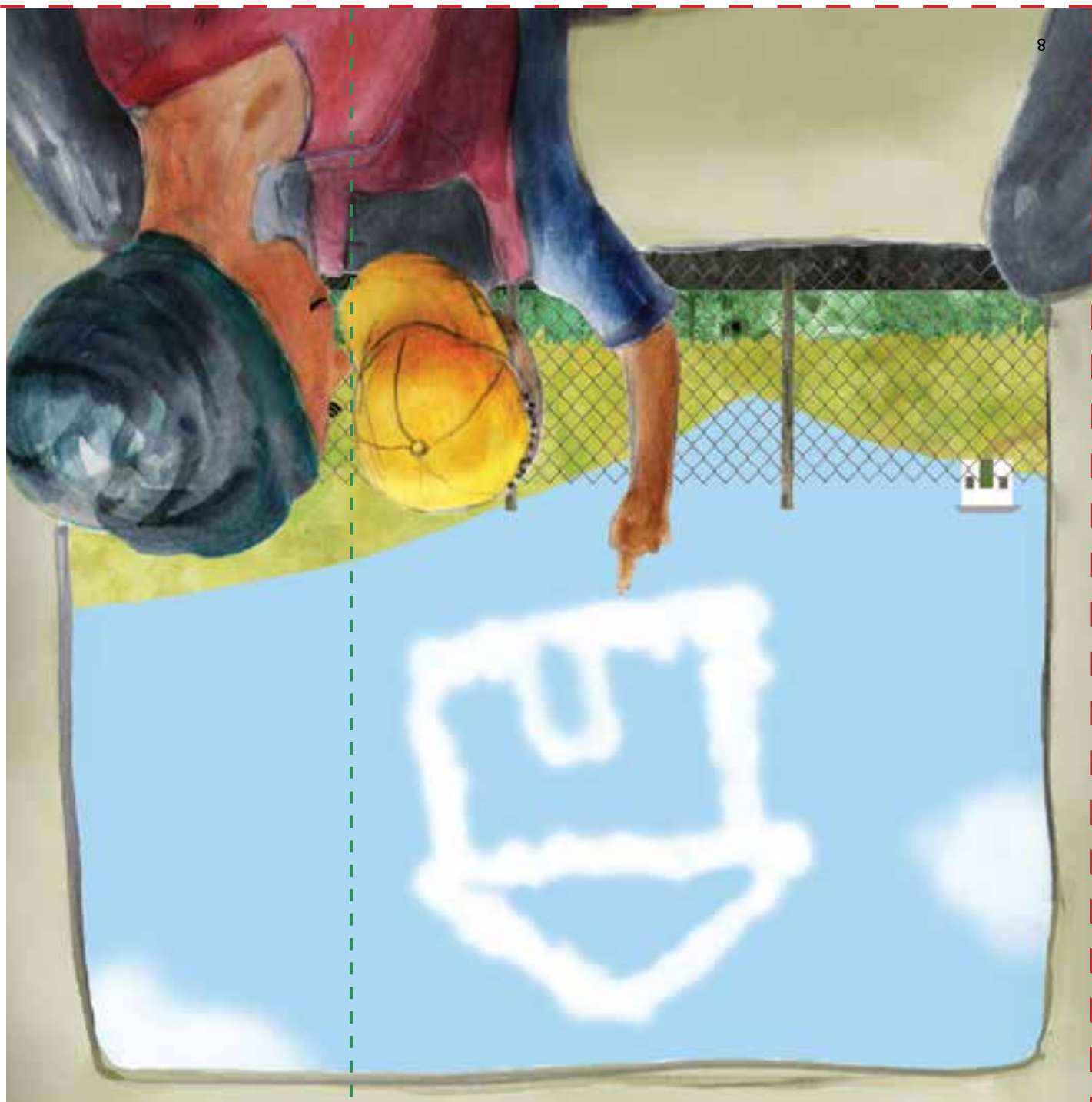
En dit is presies wat hy gedoen het. Op sy rug het hy in die opening van sy gat gelê en met lui oë na die verrigtinge gekyk. Daar het hy hom uitgestrek, een oog half oop terwyl hy na die verbygaande parade gekyk het.



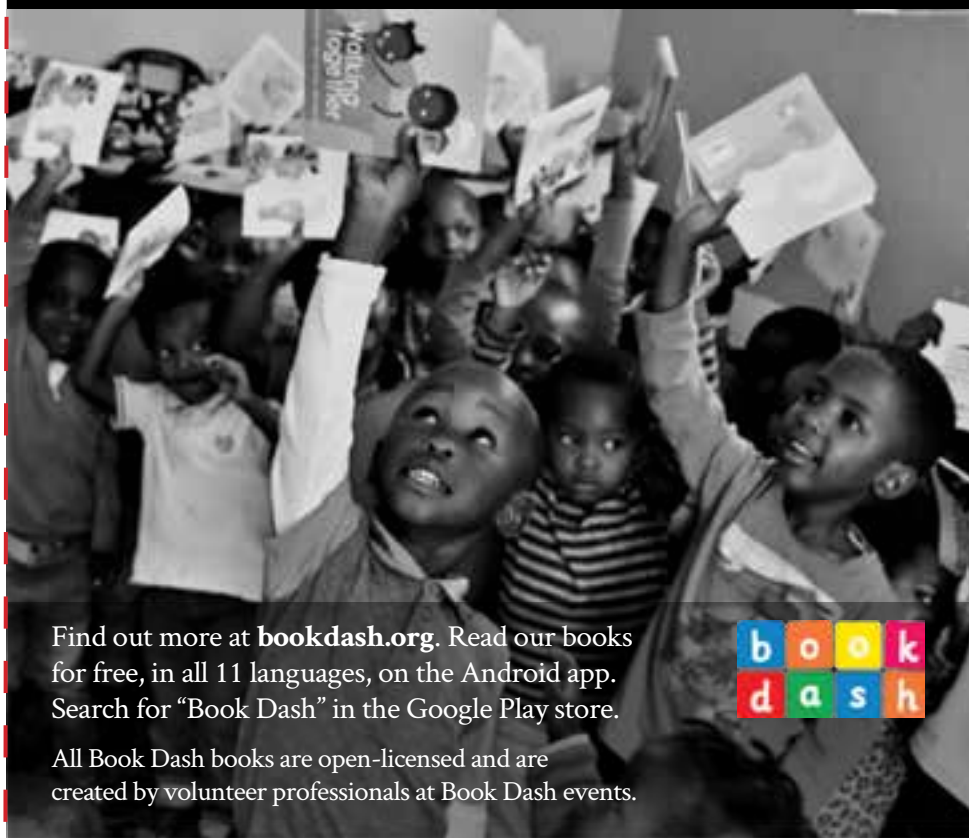
Wanneer hy een van sy baie vriende gesien het, het hy sy kop gelig, sy oë oopgemaak en gesê: “My vriend, sal jy gaaf genoeg wees om vir my ’n stert te bring?”

“Natuurlik!” het elke vriend geantwoord en vlugtig weer voortbeweeg.

Muzi has a new idea for
building the best thing ever.
Muzi het 'n nuwe idee om
die beste ding ooit te bou.



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Drive your
imagination

The best
thing ever
**Die beste
ding ooit**

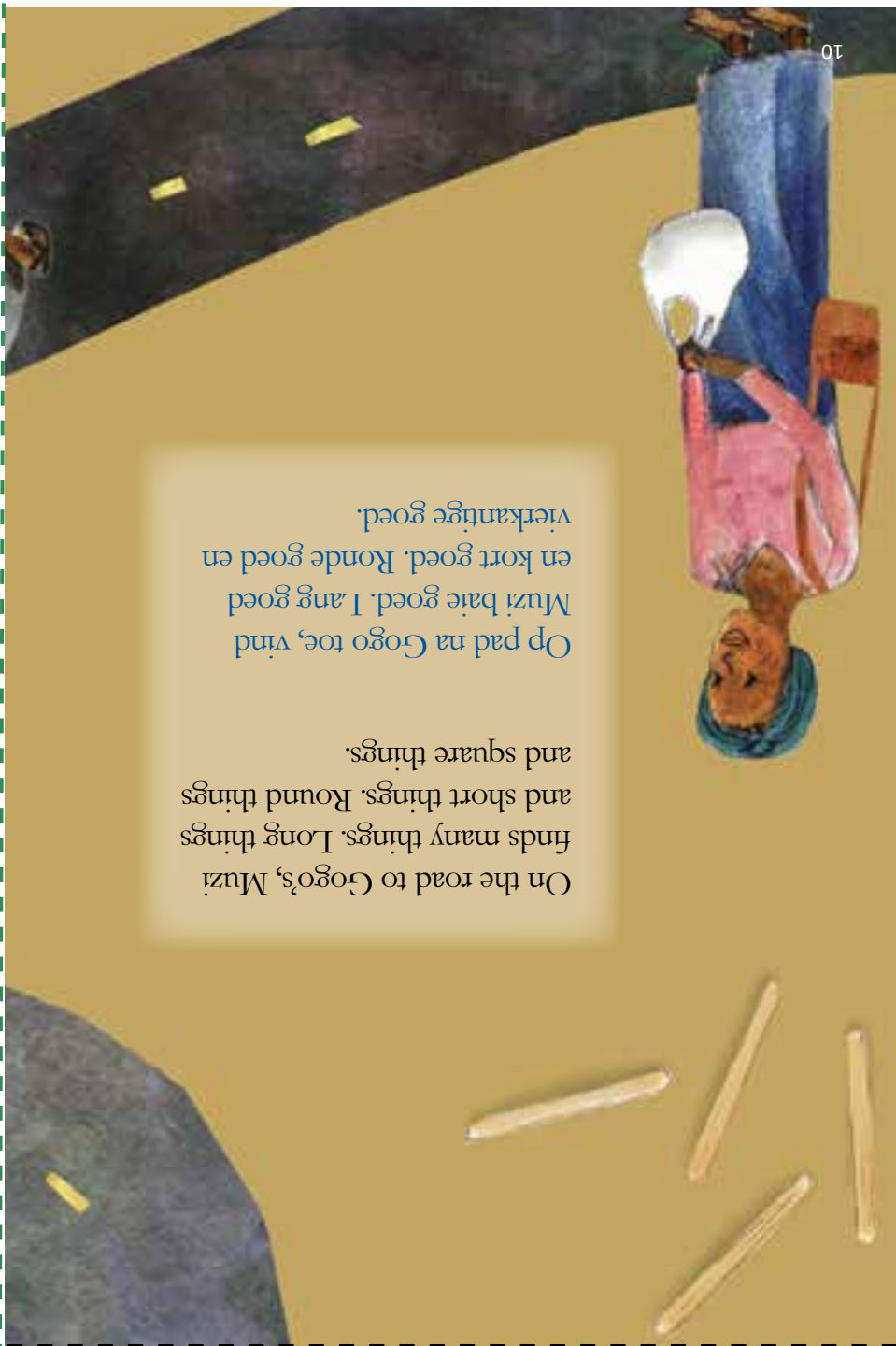
*Melissa Fagan
Lauren Nel
Stefania Origgi*





By die bushalte is Muzi
stomgeslaan. Hy sien
rooi goed en blou goed.
Klein goedjies en groot
goed. Nuwe goed en
ou goed.

At the bus stop, Muzi
is amazed. He sees red
things and blue things.
Small things and big
things. New things and
old things.



On the road to Gogo's, Muzi
finds many things. Long things
and short things. Round things
and square things.
Op pad na Gogo toe, vind
Muzi baie goed. Lang goed
en kort goed. Ronde goed en
vierkantige goed.

Muzi loves to build things. He dreams
of building the best thing ever.



Muzi hou baie daarvan om goed te
bou. Hy droom daarvan om die beste
ding ooit te bou.



“Look, Gogo, a new
house for you.”

“Oh, Muzi,” laughs
Gogo. “This is the best
thing ever!”

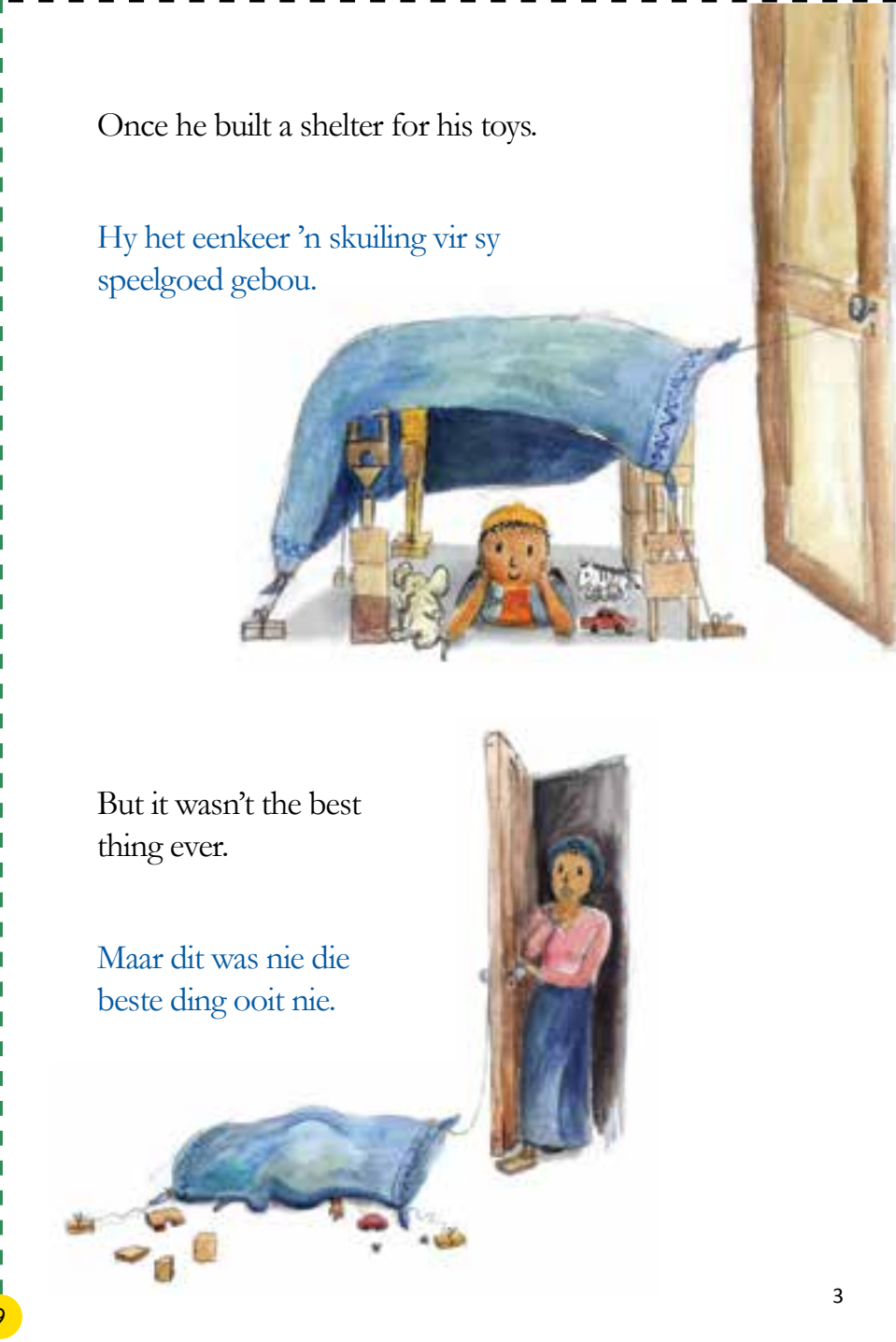
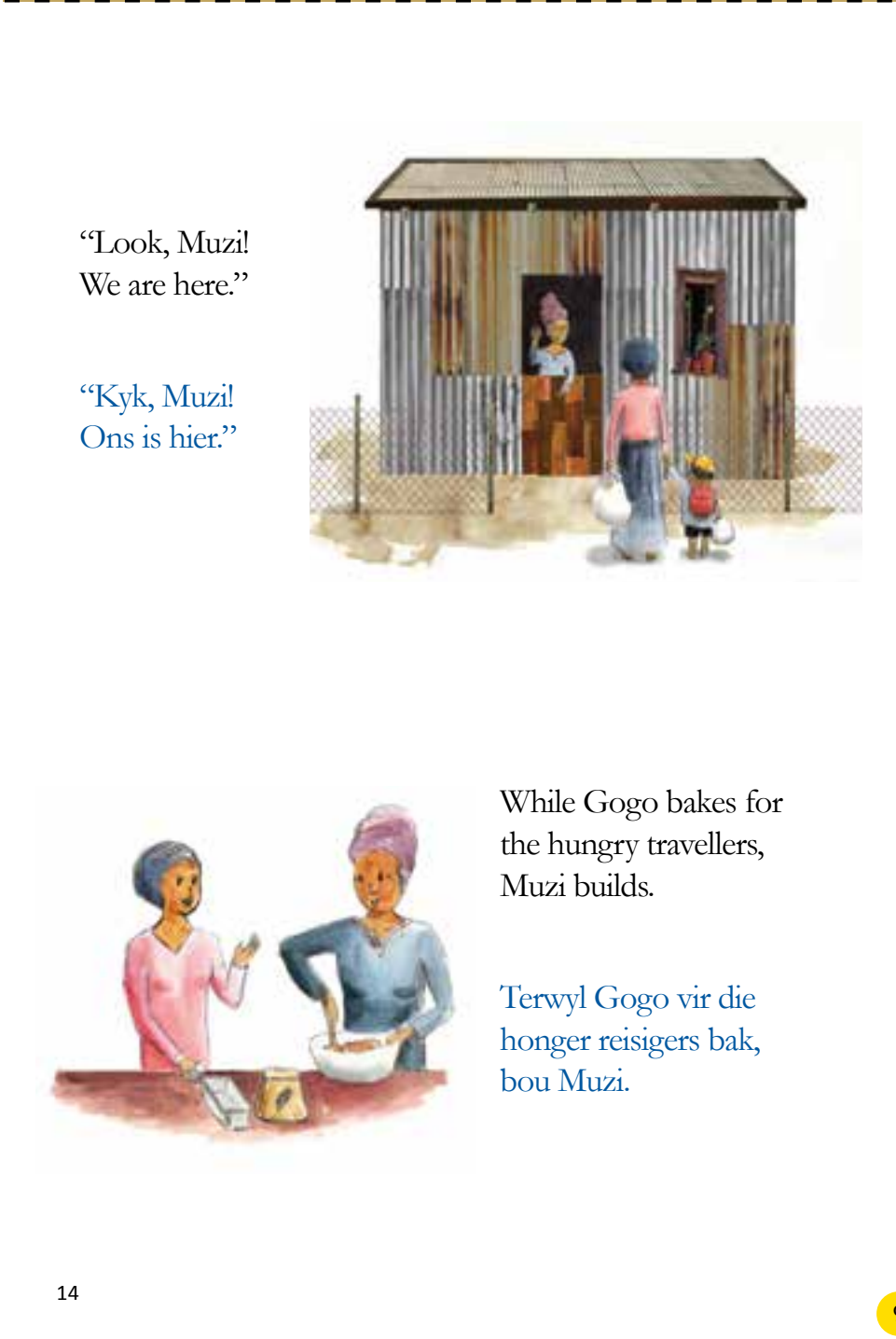
“Kyk, Gogo, ’n nuwe huis
vir jou.”

“O, Muzi,” lag Gogo. “Dis
die beste ding ooit!”

“Gogo, Gogo!” says
Muzi. “The world
is full of toys. Look
what I can build.”

“Gogo, Gogo!” sê
Muzi. “Die wêreld is
vol speelgoed. Kyk
wat ek kan bou.”





“Look, Muzil
We are here.”

“Kyk, Muzil
Ons is hier.”

Once he built a shelter for his toys.

Hy het eenkeer ’n skulping vir sy
speelgoed gebou.



While Gogo bakes for
the hungry travellers,
Muzi builds.

Terwyl Gogo vir die
honger reisigers bak,
bou Muzi.

But it wasn’t the best
thing ever.

Maar dit was nie die
beste ding ooit nie.



Vandag gaan Muzi by Gogo kuier.
Hy is hartseer. Hoe kan hy sonder sy
speelgoed die beste ding bou?

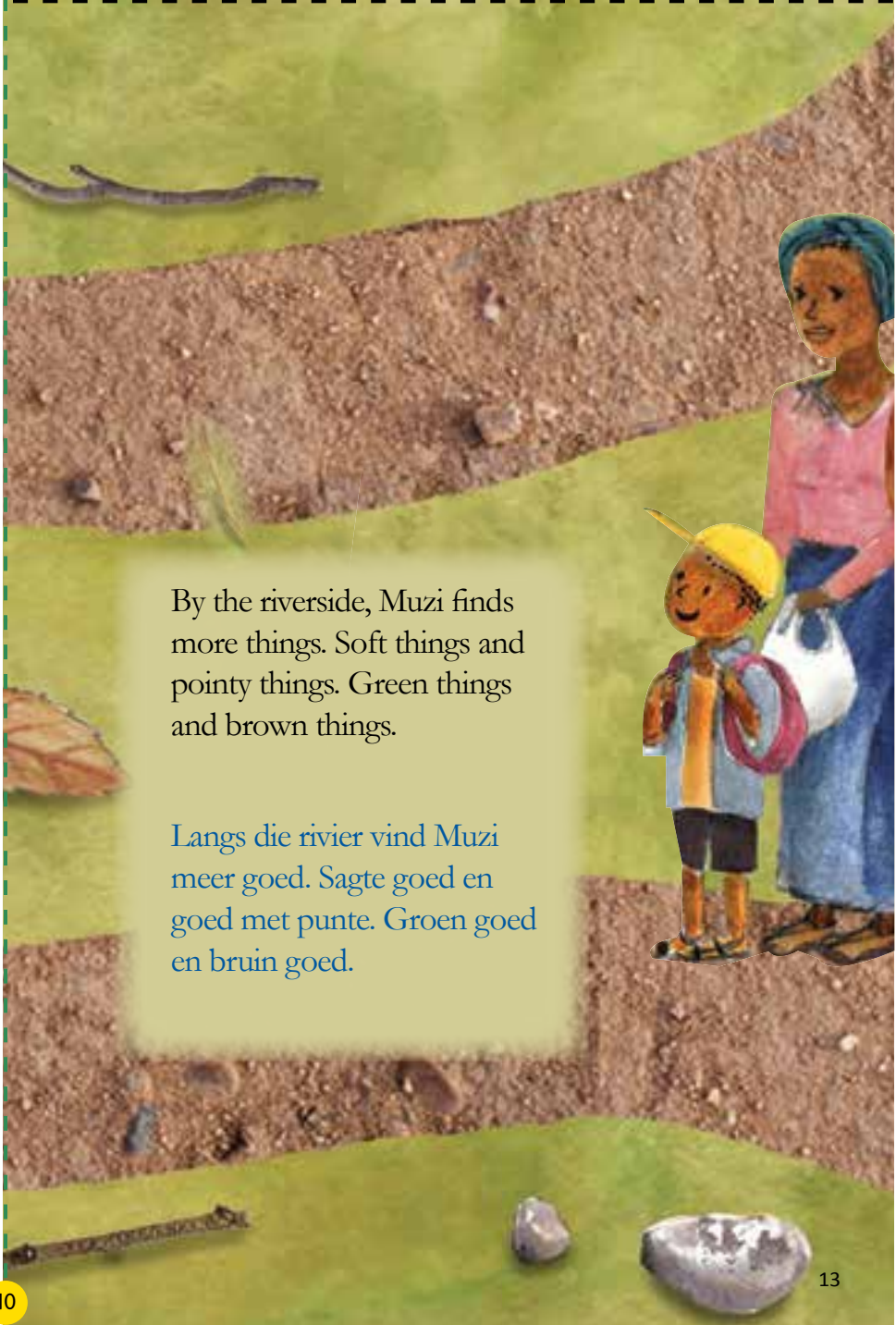


Today Muzi is going to visit Gogo.
He is sad. Without his toys, how
can he build the best thing ever?

Yesterday he built a bridge for his
animals. It was a good thing, but
not the best.

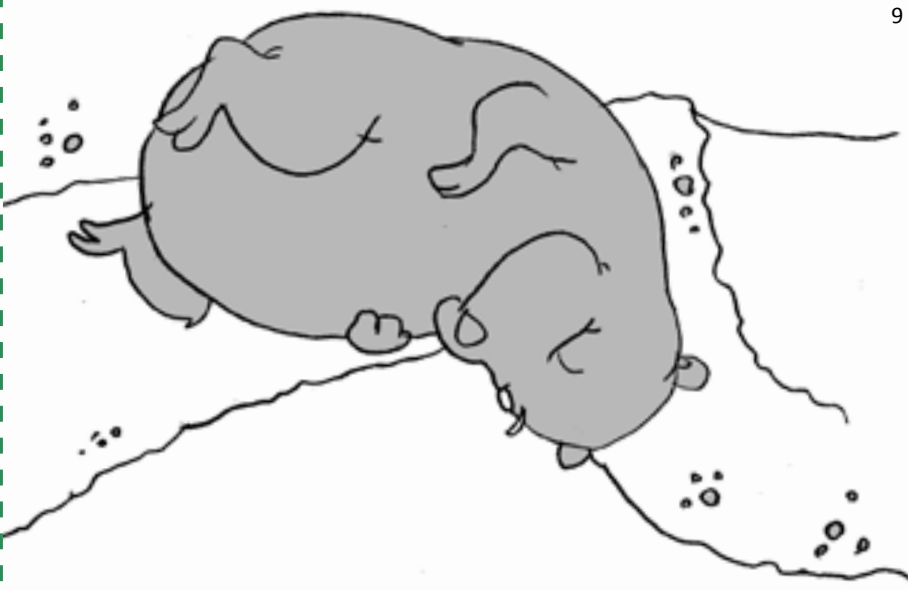


Gister het hy 'n brug vir sy diere
gebou. Dit was 'n goeie ding, maar
nie die beste nie.



By the riverside, Muzi finds
more things. Soft things and
pointy things. Green things
and brown things.

Langs die rivier vind Muzi
meer goed. Sagte goed en
goed met punte. Groen goed
en bruin goed.

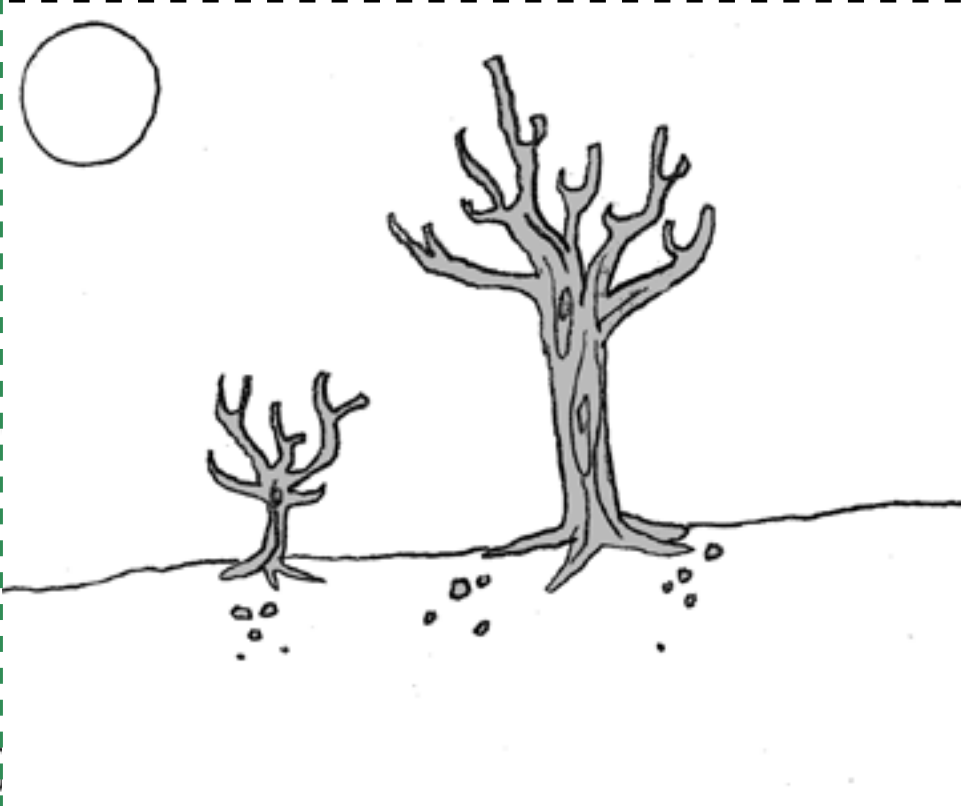


And, finally, the day arrived. From before sunrise, the queue started forming. Animals big and small, they all made their way to the palace. Giraffe was there, and Leopard and Elephant, and so were Rhinoceros, Tiger, Monkey, Antelope and Skunk. How can I forget Crocodile, Zebra, Hippopotamus and Lizard? Pig was there, too. So were Ox and Horse; Donkey and Cow. The animals of the forest were all there. All, that is, except Dassie.

Dassie had had a hefty dinner the night before and felt a bit out of sorts, a little tired, and a lot lazy.

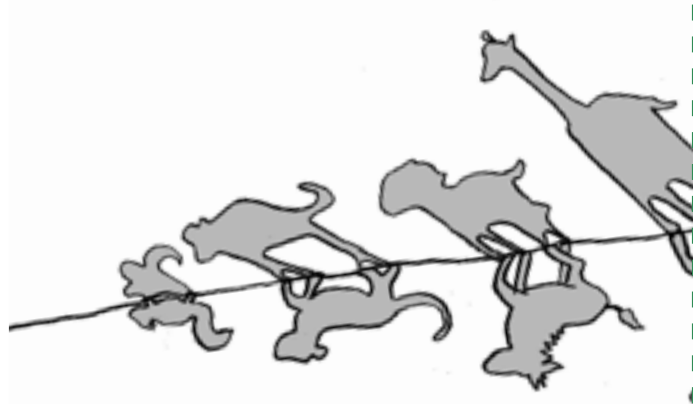
“I will ask one of my friends to bring me a tail,” he told himself.

And that’s exactly what he did. On his back, he lay at the mouth of his burrow and kept a lazy eye on the goings on. There he sprawled, one eye half open, watching the passing parade.



Alles het goed gegaan in die groot, groot woud. Die koning van die diere was baie gelukkig: sy onderdane was gelukkig en het hom inderdaad goed gedien. Hulle het hom so goed gedien dat hy homself gevra het: “Wat kan ek nog doen om my onderdane gelukkiger te maak?”

Hy het sy poot na sy voorkop gebring en sy oë op kleiner skrefies getrek. Want, julle sien, die koning was hard aan die werk, besig om te dink aan sy nuwe probleem: hoe om sy onderdane nog gelukkiger te maak as wat hulle alreeds was. Uiteindelik het hy opgegee en sy raadslede tot ’n vergadering geroep.

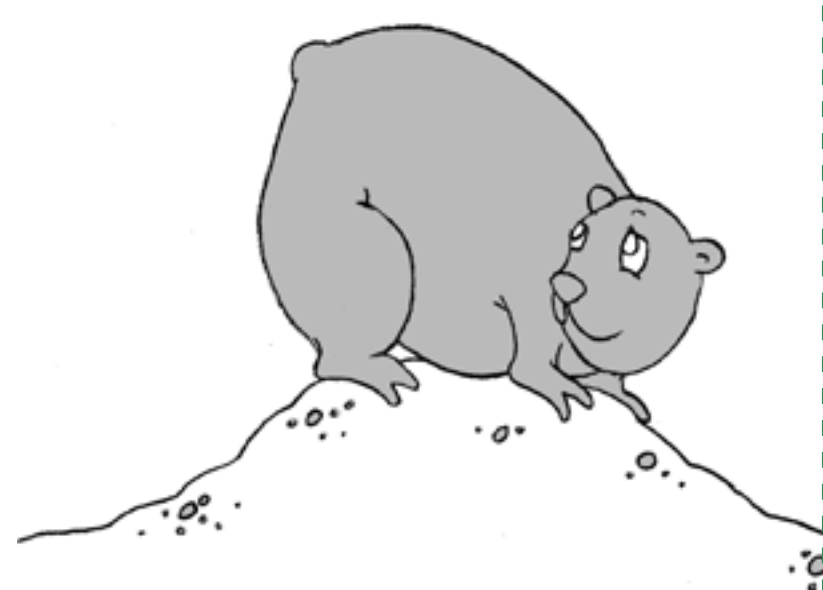


Die diere het gepronk en gepraal, gespog en mekaar geterg oor hulle sterte. Hulle het ook na hartelrus feesgevier, gedans en gesing, en gemmerbier gedrink.

Toe die sonstrale lank en dun begin raak het, en die skadu’s al langer word, het die diere onthou van hulle grotte en gate. Elke dier wou huis toe gaan.

Terwyl hulle nog opgewonde gesing het oor hulle nuwe sterte, het hulle begin huiswaarts keer. Nadat hulle die hele nag gesing en gedans het, het hulle terug na hulle huise gegaan met hul sterte in die lug.

Maar niemand het onthou om die Koning te vra vir ’n stert vir arme Dassie nie. Nie een het vir daardie stert gevra nie.



Mighty Elephant trumpeted “Ho-ho-huh! Right there, in front of His Majesty, one’s brain leaves one and it is all you can do to remember what to say. Who has the time and brain to remember what someone else wanted?”

Poor Dassie, to this day, he still does not have a tail. Don’t be fooled by the stump at his rear end, that’s just fat he keeps there so some will think he does have a tail ... a small stump of a tail.

You will agree that’s better than no tail at all. Yes, it is better than none at all. Much better ... At least, that’s what Dassie thinks.

Nadat al die raadslede gesit het, het die koning gepraat. "Help my asseblief om al my onderdane gelukkigier te maak as wat hulle tans is," het die koning gesê.

Elke raadslid het sy kop gekrap en sy klou teen sy lippe gedruk. En gedink ... en gedink ... en regtig hard gedink. Uiteindelik het die hoofraadslid na die koning gekom.

"U Koninklike Hoogheid, die raadslede het 'n voorstel. As dit U Koninklike Hoogheid tevrede sal stel, waarom gee ons nie aan elke dier 'n stert nie?"

Stralend het die koning regop gesit. Hy het sy oë groot, en toe nog groter oopgemaak.

"Fantasties! Fantasties!" Die koning het sy hande opgewonde gevryf. "n Stert!" het hy uitgeroep. "Ons sal aan elke dier 'n stert gee om hulle nog gelukkigier te maak!"

Hy het toe na sy raadslede gedraai. "Gaan na die woud. Vra al die diere om na die paleis te kom, sodat ek aan elkeen 'n stert kan gee," het hy beveel. Hy het ook aan sy raadslede die dag wanneer die gebeurtenis sou plaasvind, genoem.

Die raadslede het almal uitgegaan. Hulle het uitgegaan na elke hoekie van die woud. Hulle het nie 'n boom of bos, gat of grof, uitgelaat nie.

"Die koning het gepraat," het hulle gesê. "Op hierdie dag, van hierdie maand, van die oggend tot die aand, gaan hy aan elkeen van sy onderdane 'n stert gee." Al die diere het geweet dat daar 'n fees, groter en beter as enige ander in die land gaan wees, want wanneer die koning sy onderdane na die paleis geroep het, het hy een en almal gevoed totdat hulle mae amper gebars het.

Die diere kon skaars wag tot die dag. Hulle het elke dag kruisies op hulle dierkalenders gemaak, en ongeduldig op die groot dag gewag.

When all the councillors were seated, the king spoke. "Now," said the king, "please, help me make all my subjects happier than they already are."

Each councillor scrunched his forehead and put his paw finger on his lips. And thought ... and thought ... and thought, really hard. Finally, the chief councillor came to the king.

"Your Royal Highness," he said, "the councillors have a suggestion. If it pleases Your Royal Highness, why not give each animal a tail?"

Beaming, the king sat up. He opened his eyes wide and wider still.

"Excellent! Excellent!" The king rubbed his hands in glee. "A tail!" he exclaimed. "A tail for each animal, we shall give them, to make them all happy and happier still!"

Then he turned to his councillors. "Go to the whole forest," he commanded. "Ask all the animals to come to the palace, and I shall give each one a tail." He also told the councillors the day on which the event would take place.

Out went the councillors, one and all. Out they went to all corners of the forest. They left not a tree or bush, burrow or cave, unvisited.

"Thus has the king spoken," they said. "On this day, of this month, from morning till night, to each and every one of his subjects, he will give a tail."

All the animals knew there would be a feast bigger and better than any in the land; for when the king called his subjects to the palace, he fed one and all till their stomachs almost burst.

The animals could hardly wait for the day. Every day, they made crosses on their animal calendars, impatient for the big day to come.

To each, Dassie asked, "Friend, where is my tail? Did you not bring it with you?"

Some just shook their heads and strolled right past. Others stopped for a second, their eyes popping from shock, and then scurried off and away. Still others also shook their heads and strolled right past.

But there were a few who put their hands on their waists and guffawed, "Why didn't you go and get your own tail, you lazy thing?"

"Oh, dear," squeaked the field mouse, whiskers bristling, "I forgot."

If truth be told, that was what happened to many animals – all Dassie's friends. In the hustle and bustle of getting their own tails, they clean forgot about Dassie's tail. Clean forgot to ask the king for that tail!

Wise, considerate donkey shook his head. "Oh dear, I clean forgot!" he said.

Giraffe said, "Everybody gets very nervous when they come before His Royal Highness. Dassie should have walked the walk like all of us."

"Mmh," mumbled Sheep. "Serves him right ... Yes, indeed, serves him right, lazy so-and-so. If you want a tail, get up and get one for yourself."



Aan elkeen het Dassie gevra: "Vriend, waar is my stert? Het jy dit nie saamgebring nie?"

Party het net hulle koppe geskud en verby gestap. Party het gestop met oë wat amper uit hulle kaste spring van skok, en vinnig weggehol. Ander het ook hulle koppe geskud en verby geloop.

Maar daar was 'n paar wat hulle voorpote op hulle heupe gesit het en kliphard gelag het: "Hoekom het jy nie jou eie stert gaan haal nie, jou lui ding?"

"O genade," het Veldmuis gepiep, terwyl sy snorbaard regop gestaan het, "ek het vergeet."

Om die waarheid te sê, dis wat met baie van die diere gebeur het – al Dassie se vriende. In die gewoel om hulle eie sterte te kry, het hulle skoon vergeet van Dassie se stert. Skoon vergeet om die Koning te vra vir daardie stert.

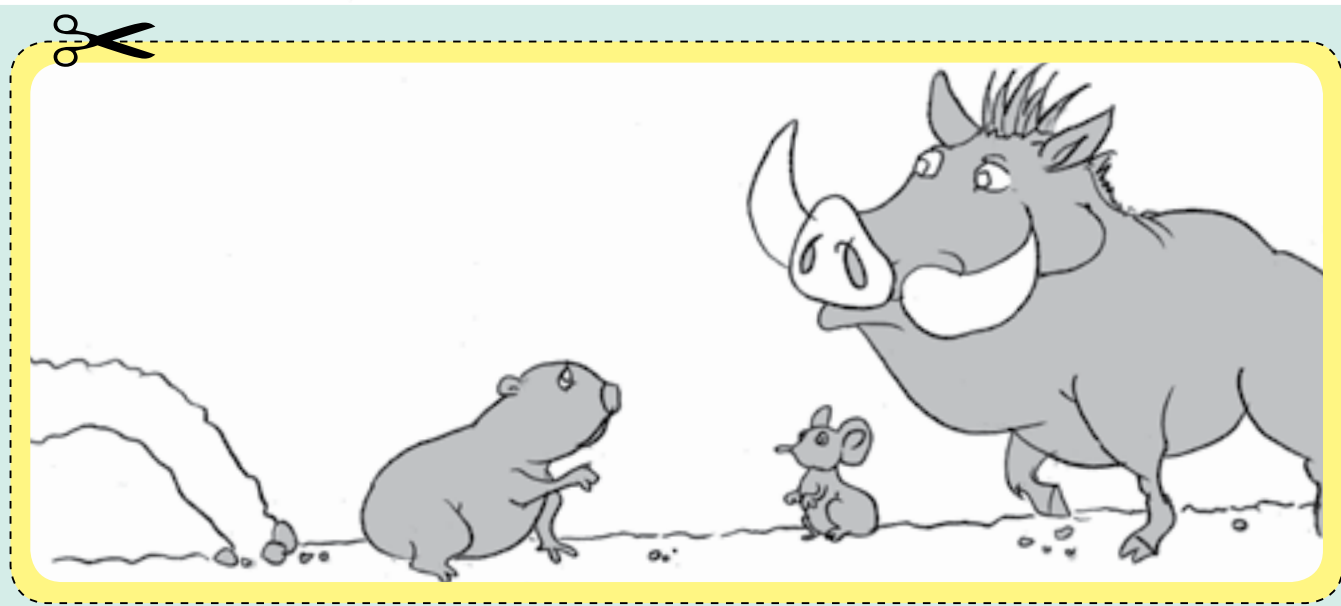
Wyse, bedagsame Donkie het sy kop geskud. "O genade, ek het skoon vergeet!" het hy gesê.

Kameelperd het gesê: "Almal raak baie senuweeagtig as hulle voor Sy Koninklike Hoogheid verskyn. Dassie moes saam in die ry gestaan het soos ons almal."

"Mmh," het Skaap gemompel. "Hy verdien dit ... Ja, inderdaad, hy verdien dit, die lui so-en-so. As jy 'n stert wil hê, staan op en gaan haal jou eie."

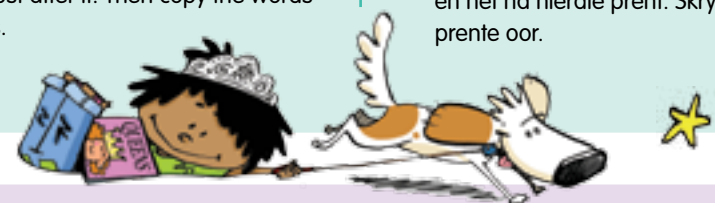
Nal'ibali fun Nal'ibali-pret

1.



-  Can you find the words in the story, *How Dassie missed getting a tail*, that fit with this picture? Once you've found them do the following.
1. Cut out this picture and paste it in the middle of a large sheet of paper.
 2. Write the words from the story that go with it under the picture. You may also want to add some speech bubbles to the picture.
 3. Draw two boxes the same size as this picture – one to the left of the picture and one to the right of it.
 4. In the empty boxes, draw pictures to show what happened in the story just before this picture and just after it. Then copy the words from the story under your pictures.

-  Kan jy die woorde in die storie, *Hoe Dassie gemis het om sy stert te kry*, vind wat by hierdie prent pas? Sodra jy dit gevind het, doen die volgende.
1. Knip hierdie prent uit en plak dit in die middel van 'n groot vel papier.
 2. Skryf die woorde van die storie wat daarby pas onder die prent. Jy sal dalk ook 'n paar praatborrels by die prent wil voeg.
 3. Teken twee bokse wat net so groot soos hierdie prent is – een aan die linkerkant en een aan die regterkant van die prent.
 4. Teken in die leë bokse prente om te wys wat in die storie gebeur net voor en net na hierdie prent. Skryf dan die woorde van die storie onder jou prente oor.



2.

 Find the answers to the clues below in the stories in this supplement. Write down one word to answer each clue. Then find these words in the wordsearch block below.

1. The type of animal that did not get a tail. _____
2. The type of animal that was king. _____
3. The type of animal that got a striped tail. _____
4. Dassie's home was a _____. _____
5. What Muzi built for his animals. _____
6. What Muzi was waiting for when he saw the man with the trolley. _____
7. What Muzi built for Gogo. _____
8. What the giant first wanted Mulalo to give him to move out of the road. _____
9. Mulalo tried to make the giant laugh by telling him a _____. _____
10. The type of tree that Mulalo had to climb. _____

b	y	e	n	o	m	s
r	b	e	d	a	j	u
i	b	u	r	r	o	w
d	a	h	s	b	k	r
g	b	o	y	e	e	i
e	o	u	m	z	k	a
d	a	s	s	i	e	r
p	b	e	l	i	o	n

 Vind die antwoorde op die leidrade hieronder, in die stories in hierdie bylae. Skryf een woord neer as antwoord op elke leidraad. Vind dan die woorde in die woordsoekblok.

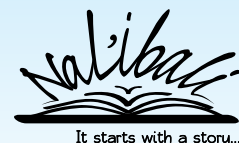
1. Die soort dier wat nie 'n stert gekry het nie. _____
2. Die soort dier wat koning was. _____
3. Die soort dier wat 'n gestreepte stert gekry het. _____
4. Dassie se huis was 'n _____. _____
5. Wat Muzi vir sy diere gebou het. _____
6. Waarvoor Muzi gestaan en wag het toe hy die man met die trollie gesien het. _____
7. Wat Muzi vir Gogo gebou het. _____
8. Wat die reus eers wou gehad het Mulalo moes vir hom gee om uit die pad te kom. _____
9. Mulalo het probeer om die reus te laat lag deur vir hom 'n _____ te vertel. _____
10. Die soort boom waarin Mulalo moes klim. _____

e	g	u	r	b	r	g	x	a
h	g	e	h	a	u	d	a	j
k	r	e	m	e	t	a	r	t
p	a	l	b	u	q	s	l	g
y	p	h	u	i	s	s	i	e
l	d	e	g	b	u	i	e	l
s	k	j	a	r	b	e	s	d



Antwoorde: (2) 1. dassie 2. leeu 3. sebra 4. burrow 5. bridge 6. bus 7. huis 8. geld 9. grap 10. kremetart
Antwoorde: (2) 1. dassie 2. lion 3. zebra 4. burrow 5. bridge 6. bus 7. house 8. money 9. joke 10. baobab

Mulalo and the giant



Retold by Kai Tuomi ★ Illustrations by Natalie and Tamsin Hinrichsen

Mulalo could talk to animals. He could understand what each animal said AND each animal could understand what Mulalo said.

While he was out walking one day, Mulalo passed a weaver bird's nest.

"Help us," said a little voice from inside the nest, "there's a snake in here and he's trying to eat us."

Mulalo looked inside the nest and sure enough, a snake was coiled around three little weaver birds. The snake's mouth was open and he was about to gobble them up. Mulalo pulled the snake out and threw him across the road.

"Noooo," shouted the snake, as he flew through the air and landed in a bush.

"Thank you," said the weaver birds, "we will never forget this."

Further down the road Mulalo passed a fluffy brown bottom, belonging to an aardvark, poking out of a big anthill.

"Help us," said hundreds of tiny voices, "there's an aardvark here and he's breaking our anthill!"



"Hey," said Mulalo, tapping the aardvark on the back, "could you please leave these ants alone, you're ruining their home."

"Okay," said the aardvark, popping out of the anthill and running off into the bushveld.

"Thank you," said all the ants to Mulalo, "we will never forget this."

Mulalo carried on walking and soon he came to a river.

"Help," said a voice from the river bank. When Mulalo looked, he saw a

fish lying on the sand. "Please put me back into the water," said the fish, "a mean old giant left me here, and I can't breathe on dry land."

Mulalo put the fish back into the water. *SPLASH!*

"Thank you," said the fish, wagging his fins, "I will never forget this."

Mulalo walked along the road that ran next to the river. He hadn't gone very far when he heard: *BOOM! CRASH! BANG!* A giant was stomping through the bushveld! Then Mulalo saw him sit down in the middle of the road – *THUMP!* The giant was so big that Mulalo knew he would not be able to get past him.

"Hello," said Mulalo, "could you please move?"

"Do you have any money?" asked the giant.

"No," said Mulalo.

"Well, I'm not moving until I get something from you," said the giant. "I suppose you could try to make me laugh. If you tell me a good joke, I will let you pass."

So Mulalo told the giant a joke. It was about a monkey and a giraffe, but it wasn't very funny and so the giant didn't laugh.

"You'll have to do something else," said the giant. "Let me think. Do you see that baobab tree over there?" Mulalo nodded. "Get me a pod from the top of that baobab," said the giant, "and I'll think about letting you pass."

Mulalo tried to climb up the tree, but the trunk was very slippery and he couldn't get a good grip. Suddenly, something flew past his head.

"We can help," said the three little weaver birds from earlier. Weaver birds are very good at making things. They collected grass and reeds and made a long rope. They hung the rope from the top of the tall tree.

"Thank you," said Mulalo, and he climbed up the rope and got a baobab pod from the top of the tree.

"Not fair," said the giant, taking the pod. "You cheated."

"I got help from my friends," said Mulalo. "That's not cheating. Can I please pass now?"

"Well, no," said the giant. "That was much too easy. I tell you what. Do you see that grass patch over there?" Mulalo nodded. The giant took out a bag of beans and scattered them all over the grass. "Pick up all my beans before I count to twenty and I will let you pass," said the giant laughing. "Let's see your friends help you now."

So Mulalo went to the grass patch and started picking up the giant's beans.

"We'll help," said hundreds of voices from the grass. Mulalo looked down and saw lots and lots of ants.

"Thanks," he said, smiling. With the ants' help, Mulalo collected all the beans before the giant had even counted to twelve! He handed the beans to the giant.

"Why did the little weaver birds and the ants help you?" asked the giant, looking very confused.

"Because they're my friends, and that's what friends do – they help each other," said Mulalo.



"Okay, one last test," said the giant. He picked up a red stone and threw it into the deepest part of the river. "Fetch that," he said, laughing.

Mulalo looked down into the river. There was a flash of silver and the fish popped its head out of the water. In its mouth was the red stone.

"Thank you," said Mulalo. He gave the red stone to the giant.

The giant started to cry. "I wish animals

helped me like they help you," said the giant. "I'm mean and no one ever does what I want. Maybe I'll try to be more like you."

Mulalo gave him a hug and the giant walked off into the bushveld. From that day on, the giant stopped being mean and even though he couldn't talk to animals like Mulalo could, he became good friends with all of them and he helped them whenever they needed it.



Drive your
imagination

Mulalo en die reus

Oorvertel deur Kai Tuomi ★ Illustrasies deur Natalie en Tamsin Hinrichsen

Storiehoekie

Mulalo kan met diere praat. Hy kan verstaan wat elke dier sê EN elke dier kan verstaan wat Mulalo sê.

Op 'n dag, toe hy gaan stap, loop Mulalo verby 'n vinknes.

"Help ons," sê 'n klein stemmetjie van binne die nes, "daar's 'n slang in die nes en hy probeer ons opeet."

Mulalo kyk binne-in die nes en daar is jou waarlikwaar 'n slang om drie klein vinkies gekrul. Die slang se mond is oop en hy is gereed om hulle in te sluk. Mulalo trek die slang uit die nes en gooi hom oorkant die pad.

"Neeeee," skree die slang terwyl hy deur die lug vlieg en in 'n bos beland.

"Dankie," sê die vinkies, "ons sal dit nooit vergeet nie."

Verder af in die pad stap Mulalo verby 'n paar wollerige bruin boude wat aan 'n erdvark behoort, en wat by 'n groot miershoop uitsteek.

"Help ons," roep honderde klein stemmetjies, "hier's 'n erdvark en hy breek ons miershoop!"



"Haai," sê Mulalo, en tik die erdvark op sy rug, "kan jy asseblief hierdie miere uitlos, jy verwoes hulle huis."

"Nou goed dan," sê die erdvark, wat uit die miershoop kom en koers kies bosveld toe.

"Dankie," sê al die miere vir Mulalo, "ons sal dit nooit vergeet nie."

Mulalo stap verder en gou kom hy by 'n rivier.

"Help," sê 'n stem van die rivierwal af. Toe Mulalo kyk, sien hy 'n vis wat op die sand lê. "Sit my asseblief

terug in die water," sê die vis, "'n nare ou reus het my hier gelos, en ek kan nie op droë grond asemhaal nie."

Mulalo sit die vis terug in die water. **PLOEPS!**

"Dankie," sê die vis, en wikkel sy vinne, "ek sal dit nooit vergeet nie."

Mulalo stap aan met die pad wat langs die rivier loop. Hy het nog nie baie ver geloop nie, toe hoor hy: **BOEM! BAM! KRAAK!** 'n Reus kom deur die bosveld gestrompel! Toe sien Mulalo hoe hy in die middel van die pad gaan sit – **KADOEF!** Die reus is so groot dat Mulalo weet hy sal nooit by hom kan verbykom nie.

"Hallo," sê Mulalo, "kan jy asseblief opstaan?"

"Het jy geld?" vra die reus.

"Nee," sê Mulalo.

"Wel, ek gaan nie opstaan totdat jy vir my iets gee nie," sê die reus. "Ek reken jy kan probeer om my te laat lag. As jy vir my 'n goeie grap vertel, sal ek jou laat verbykom."

Mulalo vertel toe vir die reus 'n grap. Dit gaan oor 'n apie en 'n kameelperd, maar dis nie baie snaaks nie, en daarom lag die reus nie.

"Jy sal iets anders moet doen," sê die reus. "Laat ek dink. Sien jy daardie kremetartboom daar anderkant?" Mulalo knik. "Gaan haal vir my 'n peul van die boonste takke van daardie kremetartboom," sê die reus, "en dan sal ek besluit of ek jou sal laat verbykom."

Mulalo probeer die boom klim, maar die stam is baie glibberig en hy kry nie vastrapplek nie. Skielik vlieg iets verby sy kop.

"Ons kan help," sê die drie klein vinkies van vroeër. Vinkies is baie goed daarmee om dinge te maak. Hulle versamel dus gras en riete en maak 'n lang tou. Hulle maak die tou bo in die hoë boom vas.

"Dankie," sê Mulalo, en hy klim met die tou op en gaan pluk 'n kremetartpeul van die boonste takke af.

"Dis nie regverdig nie," sê die reus toe hy die peul vat. "Jy't gekierang."

"My vriende het my gehelp," sê Mulalo. "Dis nie kierang nie. Kan ek asseblief nou verbykom?"

"Wel, nee," sê die reus. "Dit was veels te maklik. Ek sê jou wat. Sien jy daardie graskol daar oorkant?" Mulalo knik. Die reus haal 'n sak boontjies uit en skud dit oral oor die gras uit. "As jy al die boontjies optel voordat ek tot by twintig tel, sal ek jou laat verbykom," sê die reus laggend. "Kom ons sien hoe jou vriende jou nou help."

Mulalo gaan na die graskol toe en begin die reus se boontjies optel.

"Ons sal help," klink honderde stemmetjies uit die gras op. Mulalo kyk af en sien duisende miere.

"Dankie," sê hy met 'n glimlag. Met die miere se hulp, tel Mulalo al die boontjies op voordat die reus eens tot by twaalf getel het! Hy gee die boontjies vir die reus.

"Waarom het die vinkies en die miere jou gehelp?" vra die reus en lyk baie verward.

"Omdat hulle my vriende is, en dis wat vriende doen – hulle help mekaar," sê Mulalo.



"Goed dan, een laaste toets," sê die reus. Hy tel 'n rooi klip op en gooi dit in die diepste deel van die rivier. "Gaan haal dit," sê hy laggend.

Mulalo kyk af in die rivier. Daar is 'n silwer flits en die vis steek sy kop bo die water uit. In sy mond is die rooi klip.

"Dankie," sê Mulalo. Hy gee vir die reus die rooi klip.

Die reus begin huil. "Ek wens die diere wil my help soos hulle jou help," sê die reus. "Ek is

gemeen en niemand wil ooit doen wat ek vra nie. Dalk moet ek probeer om meer soos jy te wees."

Mulalo gee hom 'n drukkie en die reus stap weg in die bosveld in. Van daardie dag af was die reus nie meer gemeen nie, en al kon hy nie soos Mulalo met diere praat nie, het hy goeie vriende met almal van hulle geword en hy het hulle gehelp wanneer dit ook al nodig was.

Nal'ibali fun
Nal'ibali-pret



1.

Find **eight** differences between these two pictures.

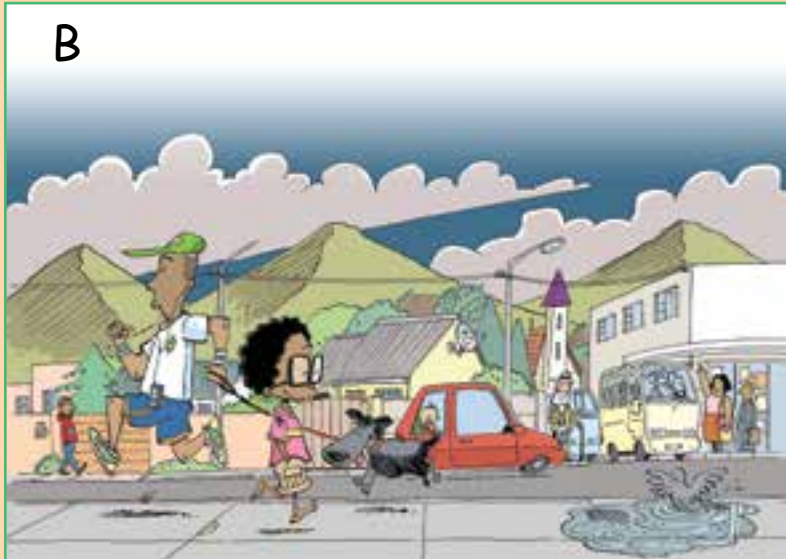


Soek **agt** verskille tussen hierdie twee prente.

A



B



2.

Here is a message written in a secret code. Can you work out what it says?

In the message, each letter of the alphabet has been replaced by a number. Write the letter below each number to work out what the message says. Use the blue code-breaker table to help you.

8	15	16	5		25	15	21		8	1	22	5		1

8	1	16	16	25		8	15	12	9	4	1	25	!

Hier is 'n boodskap wat in geheime kodetaal geskryf is. Kan jy uitwerk wat daar staan?

In die boodskap is elke letter van die alfabet met 'n syfer vervang. Skryf die letter onder elke syfer om uit te werk wat die boodskap is. Gebruik die blou kodekrakertabel om jou te help.

8	15	15	16		10	21	12	12	5		8	5	20		14	

12	5	11	11	5	18		22	1	11	1	14	19	9	5	!



A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
Q	R	S	T	U	V	W	X
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
Y	Z						
25	26						



3.

Use the blue code-breaker table to write your own secret messages to a friend.

Gebruik die blou kodekrakertabel om jou eie geheime boodskappe aan 'n maat te skryf.



Antwoord: (2) Hoop julle het 'n lekker vakansie!
Answer: (2) Hope you have a happy holiday!

Don't forget that we will be taking a break until the week of 21 January 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 21 Januarie 2018. Geniet die vakansie en sluit na die vakansie weer by ons aan vir nog Nal'ibali-leesplesier! Gaan intussen na www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi vir stories en lees-vir-genot-inspirasie.

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