



Celebrate picture books!

November is International Picture Book Month – a time to celebrate those special books that capture our imagination with their carefully chosen words and beautiful illustrations. Picture books introduce our children to the world of literature. They also play a critical part in their development.

Picture books are meant to be read aloud so this makes them the perfect reading resource for sharing stories with children. As we read aloud, we are also able to have conversations with our children about what we are reading, and we can invite them to comment on the story and ask questions about it. These conversations deepen children's understanding of the story. They also help children to learn about the way in which stories and books work.

Picture books offer children a language feast! Through the rhythm and rhyme in many of these books, children experience the sounds of our languages. The repetition in them (for example, "I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!"), allows children to join in by saying some of the words of the story, even before they are able to read. And, because picture books use fewer words than novels, the words that are chosen and how they are used, is very important. So, the rich use of language in these books develops and extends children's own use of spoken and written language.

And then there are the illustrations! Through the partnership between the words on the page and the pictures, children make meaning from what is being read to them and learn to enjoy stories. But they also learn to "read" pictures. They develop the skill of interpreting visual images, and you only have to think about the number of advertisements you see every day to understand what an important life skill that is!

Prenteboeke is die siel en fondament van wie ons word. Om 'n prenteboek met 'n kind op jou skoot te lees, is een van die beste maniere om ons waardes te deel. Elke prenteboek is 'n geleentheid.
Marc Brown, kinderboekskrywer en -illustreerder

Picture books are the soul and foundation of who we become. Reading them with a child on our lap is one of the best ways to share our values. Every picture book is an opportunity.
Marc Brown, children's book author and illustrator

Vier fees oor prenteboeke!

November is Internasionale Prenteboekmaand – 'n tyd om daardie spesiale boeke te vier wat ons verbeelding aangryp met hulle noukeurig gekose woorde en pragtige illustrasies. Prenteboeke stel ons kinders aan die wêreld van letterkunde bekend. Hulle speel ook 'n kritieke rol in kinders se ontwikkeling.

Prenteboeke is bedoel om hardop gelees te word, en dit maak hulle dus die perfekte leeshulpbron om stories met kinders te deel. Terwyl ons hardop lees, kan ons ook gesprekke met ons kinders voer oor wat ons lees, en ons kan hulle uitnoui om kommentaar te lewer oor die storie en vrae daaroor te vra. Hierdie gesprekke verdiep kinders se begrip van die storie. Prenteboeke help kinders ook om te leer hoe stories en boeke werk.

Prenteboeke is vir kinders 'n taalfees! Deur die ritme en rym van baie van hierdie boeke, ervaar kinders die klanke van ons tale. Die herhaling daarin (byvoorbeeld, "Ek sal raas en blaas, en jou huisie omblaas!"), stel kinders in staat om deel te neem deur sommige van die woorde van die storie op te sê, selfs voordat hulle kan lees. En omdat prenteboeke minder woorde as romans gebruik, is die woorde wat gekies word en die manier waarop hulle gebruik

And finally there is that essential human quality of empathy. Picture books enable young children to join someone else's world just for a moment. They help children to begin learning how to step into someone else's shoes and to see life from a different perspective. Developing the ability to do this takes lots of practice, and picture books provide a safe place to start the process.

So, picture books may be entertaining and magical, but actually they're essential!

Need help with choosing picture books for your children? Visit "Recommended reads" in our "Story supplies" section at www.nalibali.org.

word, baie belangrik. Die ryk taal in hierdie boeke ontwikkel en brei dus kinders se eie gebruik van gesproke en geskrewe taal uit.

En dan is daar die illustrasies! Deur die vennootskap tussen die woorde op die bladsy en die prente, maak kinders sin van dit wat vir hulle gelees word, en hulle leer om stories te geniet. Maar hulle leer ook om prente te "lees". Hulle ontwikkel die vaardigheid om visuele beelde te vertolk, en jy hoef net te dink aan die aantal advertensies wat jy elke dag sien om te verstaan wat 'n belangrike lewensvaardigheid dit is!

En laastens is daar daardie noodsaaklike menslike karaktereenskap van empatie. Prenteboeke stel jong lesers in staat om net vir 'n oomblik deel te word van iemand anders se wêreld. Hulle help kinders om te begin leer hoe om in iemand anders se skoene te staan, en om die lewe uit 'n ander perspektief te sien. Dit verg baie oefening om hierdie vaardigheid te ontwikkel, en prenteboeke bied 'n veilige plek om die proses te begin.

Prenteboeke mag dus vermaak verskaf, maar hulle is in werklikheid ook noodsaaklik!

Het jy hulp nodig om prenteboeke vir jou kinders te kies? Gaan na "Recommended reads" in ons "Story supplies"-afdeling by www.nalibali.org.



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!



The Na'ibali bookshelf



Die Na'ibali-boekrak

In celebration of International Picture Book Month, here are a few of the latest children's picture books – as well as a comic book for older children – available in more than one South African language, published by South African publishers.

Hier is 'n paar van die nuutste prentboeke vir kinders – asook 'n strokiesverhaal vir ouer kinders – ter viering van Internasionale Prentboekmaand. Die boeke is in meer as een Suid-Afrikaanse taal beskikbaar en word deur Suid-Afrikaanse uitgewers uitgegee.

The elders at the door

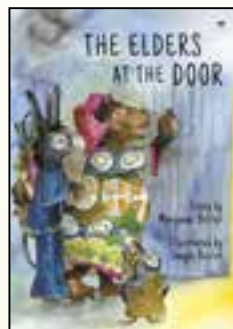
Author: Maryanne Bester

Illustrator: Shayle Bester

Publisher: Jacana Media



Three elders come knocking at the door. They're tired, dirty and in need of a meal. But the family may only invite one of the visitors into their home. Who will it be? All families face obstacles and must make choices! This fable is told from West Africa to South Africa and is a tale that belongs to all of Africa and its people. *The elders at the door* is also available in Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu.



Die grysokke by die deur

Skrywer: Maryanne Bester

Illustreerder: Shayle Bester

Uitgewer: Jacana Media



Drie grysokke kom klop aan die deur. Hulle is moeg, vuil en honger. Maar die familie mag slegs een van die besoekers in hul huis innooi. Wie sal dit wees? Elke familie kom voor struikelblokke te staan en moet keuses maak! Hierdie fabel word van Wes-Afrika tot in Suid-Afrika vertel en is 'n verhaal wat aan Afrika en sy mense behoort. *Die grysokke by die deur* is ook in Engels, isiXhosa en isiZulu beskikbaar.

Nyambura waits for the bus

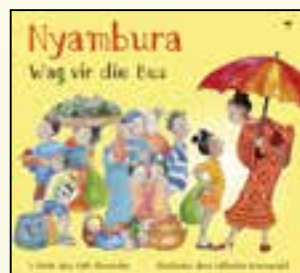
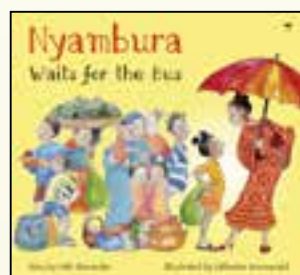
Author: Cath Alexander

Illustrator: Catherine Groenewald

Publisher: Jacana Media



Nyambura is going to visit her grandmother. She arrives at the bustling market place to find that she is last in the queue and that the bus has not yet arrived. While she waits for the bus, Nyambura remembers the fun things that she and her grandmother have done together. Meanwhile, the queue of people is getting shorter and shorter because of disaster that strikes each of the waiting passengers. *Nyambura waits for the bus* highlights the importance of doing good deeds for others and the special relationship that exists between a grandmother and her grandchild. It is also available in Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu.



Nyambura wag vir die bus

Skrywer: Cath Alexander

Illustreerder: Catherine Groenewald

Uitgewer: Jacana Media



Nyambura gaan vir haar oma kuier. Sy kom by die woelige mark aan net om uit te vind dat sy laaste in die ry is, en dat die bus nog nie gekom het nie. Terwyl sy vir die bus wag, onthou Nyambura die prettige dinge wat sy en haar oma saam gedoen het. Intussen raak die ry mense korter en korter omdat elkeen van die wagtende passasiers teenspoed kry. *Nyambura wag vir die bus* beklemtoon hoe belangrik dit is om goeie dade vir ander mense te doen, en die spesiale verhouding tussen 'n oma en haar kleinkind. Dit is ook in Engels, isiXhosa en isiZulu beskikbaar.

The baby brother curse

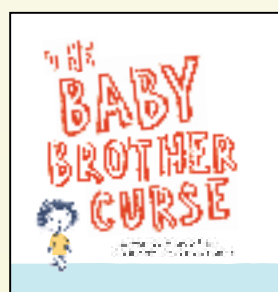
Author: Michelle Sacks

Illustrator: Carla Kreuser

Publisher: Bumble Books



When a young girl hears that her mother is pregnant with a baby boy, she thinks this is the worst news in the world! She imagines her brother to be terrible and smelly, and spends nine months dreading his arrival. But things change when he is born. This picture book is also available in Afrikaans.



Die bababoetie-gedoente

Skrywer: Michelle Sacks

Illustreerder: Carla Kreuser

Uitgewer: Bumble Books



Wanneer 'n jong meisie hoor dat haar ma 'n seuntjie verwag, dink sy dit is die slegste nuus in die wêreld! Sy dink dat haar bababoetie vieslik en stinkiger gaan wees, en nege maande lank bekommer sy oor sy aankoms. Maar dinge verander wanneer hy gebore word. Hierdie prentboek is ook in Engels beskikbaar.

Surprise! Surprise!

Author and illustrator: Niki Daly

Publisher: Tafelberg



One day Mr Tati brings home a surprise – a sweet little piglet with a rosy face and a curly tail! Mr and Mrs Tati love their pig baby, but what will happen when the piglet goes to school? *Surprise! Surprise!* is a humorous story that shows that families are what you make them, and love is what matters most. It is also available in Afrikaans.



Verrassing! Verrassing!

Skrywer en illustreerder: Niki Daly

Uitgewer: Tafelberg



Eendag bring meneer Hartlief 'n verrassing huis toe – 'n oulike klein varkie met 'n pienk gesiggie en 'n krulstertjie. Meneer en mevrou Hartlief het hulle babavarkie baie lief, maar wat sal gebeur wanneer die varkie skool toe gaan? *Verrassing! Verrassing!* is 'n snaakse storie wat wys dat 'n gesin is wat jy daarvan maak, en dat liefde die belangrikste van alles is. Dit is ook in Engels beskikbaar.

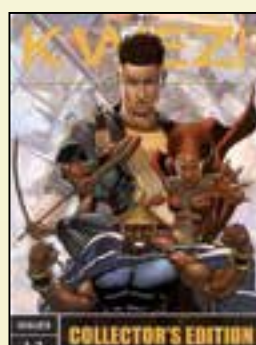
Kwezi

Author and illustrator: Loyiso Mkize

Publisher: David Philip Publishers



Kwezi is the story of a teen hero from Gold City who has to face his own insecurities. This compilation of three comics focuses on the theme of the responsibilities of family, friends and civilization. *Kwezi* is also available in isiXhosa and isiZulu.



Kwezi

Skrywer en illustreerder: Loyiso Mkize

Uitgewer: David Philip Publishers



Kwezi is die storie van 'n tienerheld van Gold City wat sy eie onsekerhede in die gesig moet staar. Hierdie versameling van drie strokiesverhale fokus op die tema van die verantwoordelikhede van familie, vriende en beskawing. *Kwezi* is in Engels, isiXhosa en isiZulu beskikbaar.



Drive your imagination

It's Buy-Nothing Day!

Do your children have a special place to keep the books they enjoy reading? This year on Buy-Nothing Day (25 November), let them use and reuse materials around them to make their own Story Power book boxes. They can keep their boxes next to their beds so that reading and books become a part of their everyday life – something they think of as they shut their eyes at night and again when they wake up in the morning! Encourage them to keep their Nal'ibali Supplement cut-out-and-keep books, as well as other books they enjoy in their special boxes.



You will need:

- ★ a shoebox
- ★ old magazines and newspapers
- ★ glue
- ★ scissors
- ★ paper and crayons (optional)
- ★ a reading log sheet



What to do

1. How do your children picture their lives as adults? For example, what kind of work do they want to do and where would they like to live? Let their imaginations soar as you talk about these things with them.
2. Give your children some old magazines and newspapers. Let them cut out pictures and words that represent their dreams and goals, as well as who they are now, for example, things they enjoy doing now, their favourite colours or their favourite Nal'ibali characters. (Visit the "Story supplies" section at www.nalibali.org to download pictures of the Nal'ibali characters.) You can also suggest that they draw their own pictures if they want to.
3. Let them turn a shoebox into a personal Story Power book box by pasting their cut out words and pictures on the outside and inside of the box.
4. Next, give them a reading log sheet to paste onto the inside of the lid so that they can record the books they read. You can download a "Books I've read" log sheet from the "Story supplies" section of our website (www.nalibali.org). Or, you can make your own, by dividing a blank sheet of paper into three columns and labelling the columns like this: Name of book, When I read it, What I liked about it. The log will show the children how many books they have read and this is a great way to motivate them to keep on reading!
5. Ask your children to finish off their boxes by creating a name plate. Let them write their names in a decorative way on small pieces of paper, or cut out the letters that spell their names to stick on the outside of the box.

Dis Koop-Niks-dag!

Het jou kinders 'n spesiale plek waar hulle die boeke wat hulle graag lees, kan bêre? Laat hulle hierdie jaar op Koop-Niks-dag (25 November) materiaal rondom hulle gebruik en hergebruik om hulle eie Story Power-boekbokse te maak. Hulle kan hul bokse langs hulle beddens hou sodat lees en boeke deel van hulle daaglikse lewens word – iets waaraan hulle dink wanneer hulle saans gaan slaap en weer wanneer hulle soggens wakker word! Moedig hulle aan om hul knip-uit-en-bêreboekies uit die Nal'ibali-bylae, en ook ander boeke wat hulle geniet, in hulle spesiale bokse te bêre.

Jy benodig:

- ★ 'n skoenboks
- ★ ou tydskrifte en koerante
- ★ gom
- ★ skêr
- ★ papier en kryte (opsioneel)
- ★ 'n leeslysblad



Wat om te doen

1. Hoe sien jou kinders hulle lewens as grootmense? Watter soort werk wil hulle byvoorbeeld doen en waar sal hulle graag wil woon? Gee hulle verbeelding vlerke terwyl jy met hulle oor hierdie dinge praat.
2. Gee vir jou kinders ou tydskrifte en koerante. Laat hulle prente en woorde uitknip wat hulle drome en doelwitte voorstel, en ook waar hulle nou is, byvoorbeeld die dinge wat hulle nou geniet om te doen, hulle gunstelingkleure of hulle gunsteling- Nal'ibali-karakters. (Gaan na die "Story supplies"-afdeling by www.nalibali.org om prente van die Nal'ibali-karakters af te laai.) Jy kan ook voorstel dat jou kinders hul eie prente teken as hulle wil.
3. Laat hulle 'n skoenboks in 'n persoonlike Story Power-boekboks omskep deur woorde en prente uit te knip en aan die binne- en buitekant van die boks te plak.
4. Gee volgende vir hulle 'n leeslysblad om aan die binnekant van die deksel te plak, sodat hulle die name van die boeke wat hulle gelees het, kan neerskryf. Jy kan 'n "Books I've read"-leeslysblad by die "Story supplies"-afdeling van ons webwerf (www.nalibali.org) aflaai. Of jy kan jou eie maak deur 'n blanko vel papier in drie kolomme te verdeel en vir die kolomme die volgende opskrifte te gee: Naam van die boek, Wanneer ek dit gelees het, Waarvan ek gehou het. Die lys sal vir die kinders wys hoeveel boeke hulle gelees het, en dit is 'n wonderlike manier om hulle te motiveer om aan te hou lees!
5. Vra jou kinders om hulle bokse af te rond deur 'n naamplaatjie te maak. Laat hulle hul name in mooi letters op klein stukkies papier skryf, of hulle kan die letters wat hulle name spel, uitknip en dit dan buite-op die boks plak.

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.



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.



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep picture books, *Swimmy* (pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12) and *Listen!* (pages 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *Granny's roast chicken* (pages 13 and 15). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Swimmy

In this story, a little black fish who is alone and frightened, meets new friends in the ocean, and finds a new school of red fish to swim with. Swimmy helps them to work together, and comes up with a way to protect them from being eaten by the big fish. *Swimmy* emphasises the meaning of community and how we can work together to solve problems.



★ After you have read the story together, discuss it with your children. For example, you could ask:

- ☉ How else could Swimmy have solved the problem of small fish being eaten by bigger fish?
- ☉ Why do you think Swimmy offered to be the eye of the fish?
- ☉ Could one of the big fish at the end of the story be the tuna fish from the beginning of the story?
- ☉ Can you remember a time when you worked together with others to solve a problem together? What did that feel like?

★ Many of the pictures in the book have been created by using stamps. Encourage your children to do this too. Let them create their own pictures by dipping different things into paint and then pressing them down on a sheet of paper. Here are some things you can use as stamps: fingers and thumbs; the cut-off tops of vegetables, like onions and carrots; small cardboard boxes; milk bottle tops or jar lids.

★ Let your children use playdough, clay and/or Plasticine to make the characters from the story and an underwater scene. Encourage them to use these to retell the story in their own way.

Listen!

This little book explores different sounds that people and animals make. Younger children will enjoy this book, but you can use it with older children too. Suggest that they read it in their mother-tongue first and then in the other language of the supplement.



★ As you read the book with younger children, make the animal sounds together and find the yellow birds on each page. Talk about what the birds are doing.

★ With older children, read the animal sounds in both languages. Encourage them to compare the similarities and differences between the sounds.

★ Suggest that your children make their own "sound" books. They could focus on animal sounds or other sounds they enjoy.

Granny's roast chicken

Granny arrives at Zahara's house with a roast chicken for Sunday lunch. But Zahara's mother gets a surprise when she takes it out of the bag, and then one misunderstanding leads to another, and to another!



★ Talk about the story with your children. Together discuss questions like these.

- ☉ What made Mama think that it wasn't Granny who had eaten the chicken drumstick?
- ☉ Why do you think Mama didn't see Daddy eating it?
- ☉ Has anything similar to this ever happened in your home?

★ At the beginning of the story, Zahara was drawing a picture. What do you think she was drawing a picture of? Draw her picture!

Raak doenig met stories!

Hier is 'n paar idees om die twee knip-uit-en-bêreboekies, *Swemmie* (bladsye 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 en 12) en *Luister!* (bladsye 9 en 10), asook die Storiehoekie-storie, *Ouma se gebraaide hoender* (bladsye 14 en 15) te gebruik. Kies die idees wat die beste by jou kinders se ouderdomme en belangstellings pas.



Swemmie

In hierdie storie ontmoet 'n klein swart vissie, wat alleen en bang is, nuwe vriende in die oseaan, en vind 'n nuwe skool rooi visse saam met wie hy kan swem. Swemmie help hulle om saam te werk, en kom met 'n plan vorendag om te keer dat hulle deur die groot visse opgeëet word. *Swemmie* beklemtoon hoe belangrik 'n gemeenskap is en hoe ons kan saamwerk om probleme op te los.

★ Bespreek die storie met jou kinders nadat julle dit saam gelees het. Jy kan byvoorbeeld vra:

- ☉ Hoe anders kon Swemmie die probleem van klein vissies wat deur groter visse opgeëet word, opgelos het?
- ☉ Waarom dink julle het Swemmie aangebied om die oog van die vis te wees?
- ☉ Kan een van die groot visse aan die einde van die storie die tunavis aan die begin van die storie wees?
- ☉ Kan jy 'n tyd onthou toe jy saam met ander gewerk het om 'n probleem op te los? Hoe het dit gevoel?

★ Baie van die prente in die boek is met stempels gemaak. Moedig jou kinders aan om dieselfde te doen. Laat hulle hul eie prente maak deur verskillende dinge in verf te doop en dit dan op 'n vel papier af te druk. Hier is 'n paar dinge wat julle as stempels kan gebruik: vingers en duime; die afgesnyde bokante van groente, soos uie en wortels; klein kartonboksies; melkbottelproppies of flesses se deksels.

★ Laat jou kinders speeldeeg, klei en/of Plasticine gebruik om 'n onderwatertoneel en die karakters in die storie te maak. Moedig hulle aan om dit te gebruik om die storie op hul eie manier oor te vertel.

Luister!

Hierdie klein boekie verken verskillende geluide wat mense en diere maak. Jonger kinders sal hierdie boek geniet, maar jy kan dit ook met ouer kinders gebruik. Stel voor dat hulle dit eers in hul moedertaal lees en dan in die ander taal van die bylae.

★ Terwyl jy die boek saam met jonger kinders lees, maak saam die dieregeluide en vind die geel voëltjies op elke bladsy. Gesels oor dit wat die voëltjies doen.

★ Lees die dieregeluide met ouer kinders in albei tale. Moedig hulle aan om die ooreenkomste en verskille tussen die geluide met mekaar te vergelyk.

★ Stel voor dat jou kinders hulle eie "geluideboeke" maak. Hulle kan op dieregeluide fokus, of ander geluide wat hulle geniet.

Ouma se gebraaide hoender

Ouma kom met 'n gebraaide hoender vir Sondag-middagete by Zahara se huis aan. Maar Zahara se ma kry 'n verrassing wanneer sy dit uit die sak haal, en dan lei een misverstand tot nog een, en nog een!

★ Gesels met jou kinders oor die storie. Bespreek saam vrae soos die volgende.

- ☉ Wat het Mama laat dink dat dit nie Ouma was wat die hoenderboudjie geëet het nie?
- ☉ Waarom dink jy het Mama nie gesien hoe Pappa dit eet nie?
- ☉ Het so iets al ooit in julle huis gebeur?

★ Aan die begin van die storie was Zahara besig om 'n prent te teken. Waarvan dink julle het sy 'n prent geteken? Teken haar prent!

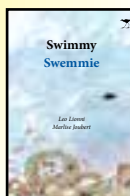
Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

Listen!

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.

Swimmy

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

Luister!

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.

Swemmie

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



an eel whose tail was almost too far away to remember ...
 'n paling met 'n lang stert wat amper te ver was om
 te onthou ...



We publish what we like

This is an adapted version of *Swimmy* published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho, English and Afrikaans. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

Hierdie is 'n aangepaste weergawe van *Swemmmie*, uitgegee deur Jacana Media en beskikbaar in boekwinkels en aanlyn by www.jacana.co.za. Hierdie storie is beskikbaar in isiZulu, isiXhosa, Engels, Afrikaans en Sesotho. Jacana publiseer boeke vir jong lesers in al elf amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale. Om meer uit te vind oor Jacana-titels, gaan na www.jacana.co.za.

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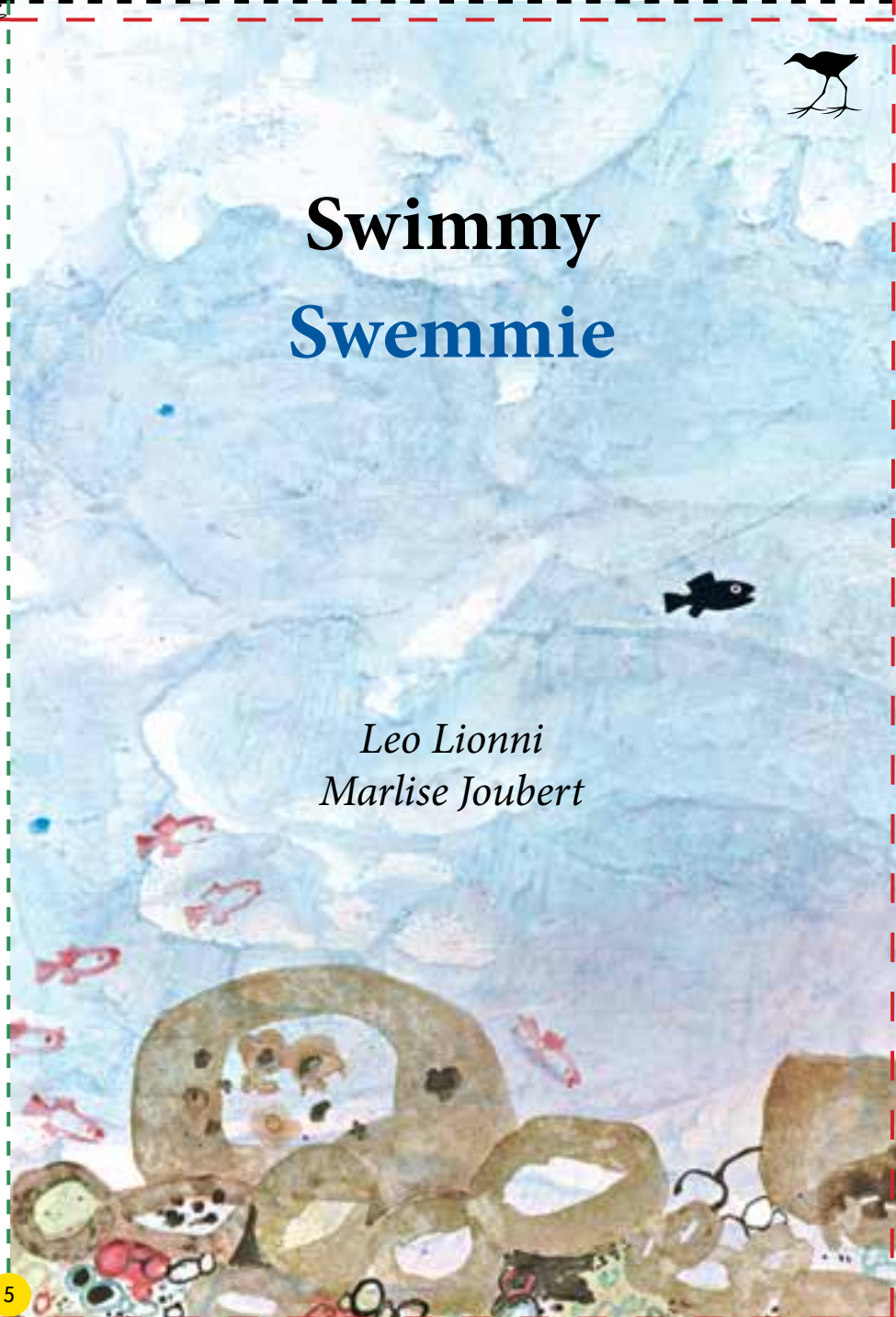


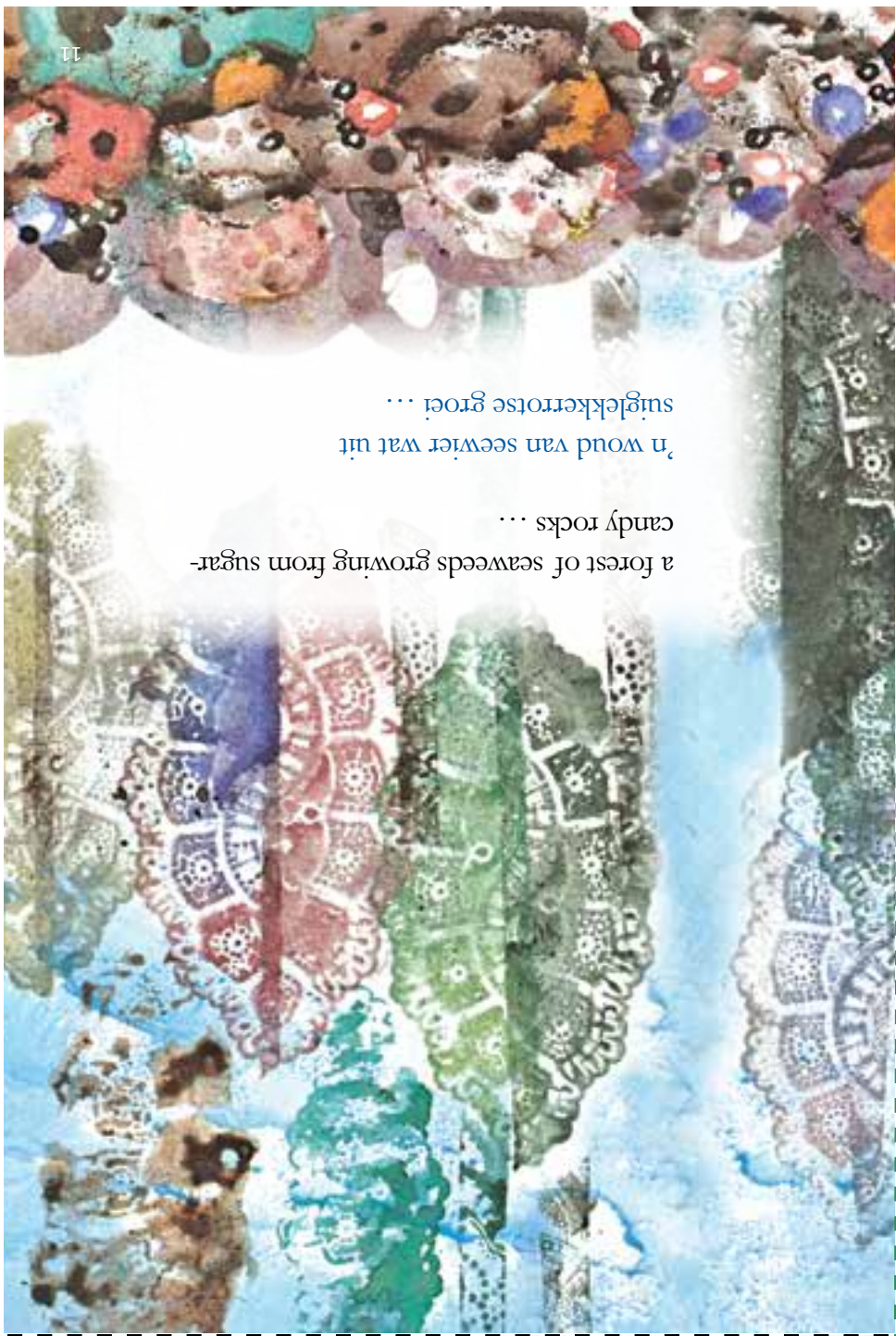
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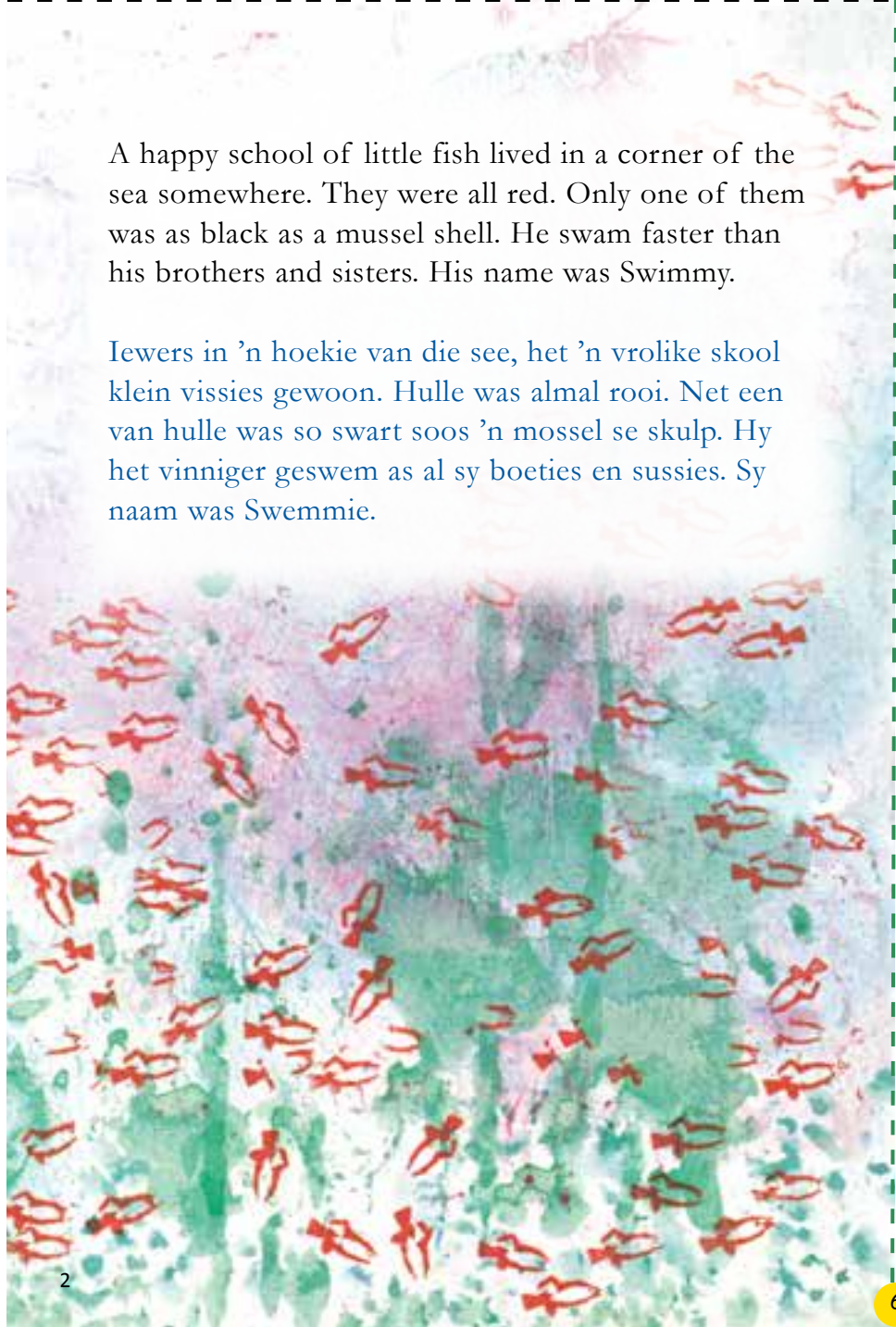
Swimmy Swemmmie

Leo Lionni
Marlise Joubert





a forest of seaweeds growing from sugar-
candy rocks ...
'n woud van seewier wat uit
suglekkertrotse groei ...



A happy school of little fish lived in a corner of the
sea somewhere. They were all red. Only one of them
was as black as a mussel shell. He swam faster than
his brothers and sisters. His name was Swimmy.

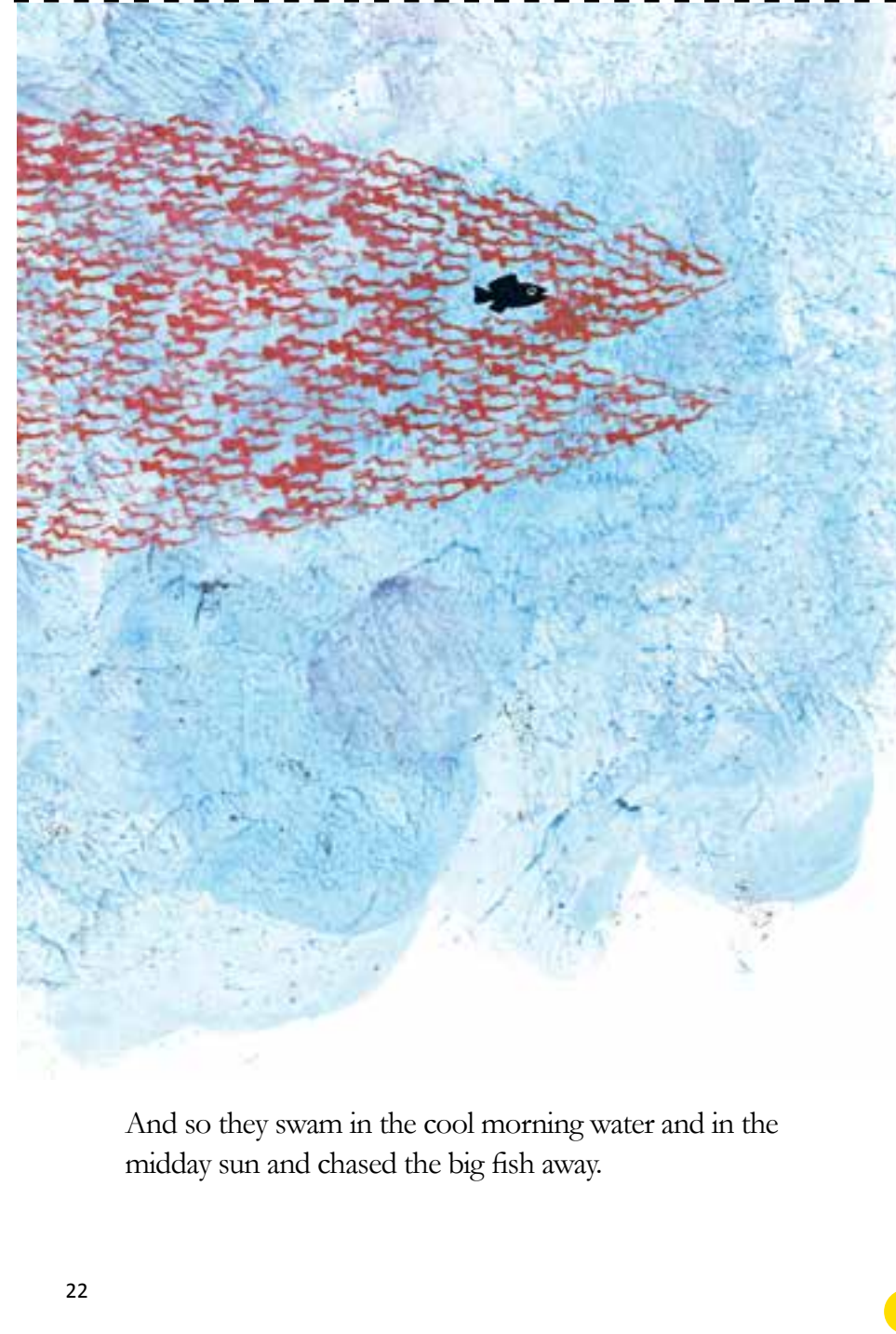
Iewers in 'n hoekie van die see, het 'n vrolike skool
klein vissies gewoon. Hulle was almal rooi. Net een
van hulle was so swart soos 'n mossel se skulp. Hy
het vinniger geswem as al sy boeties en sussies. Sy
naam was Swemmie.



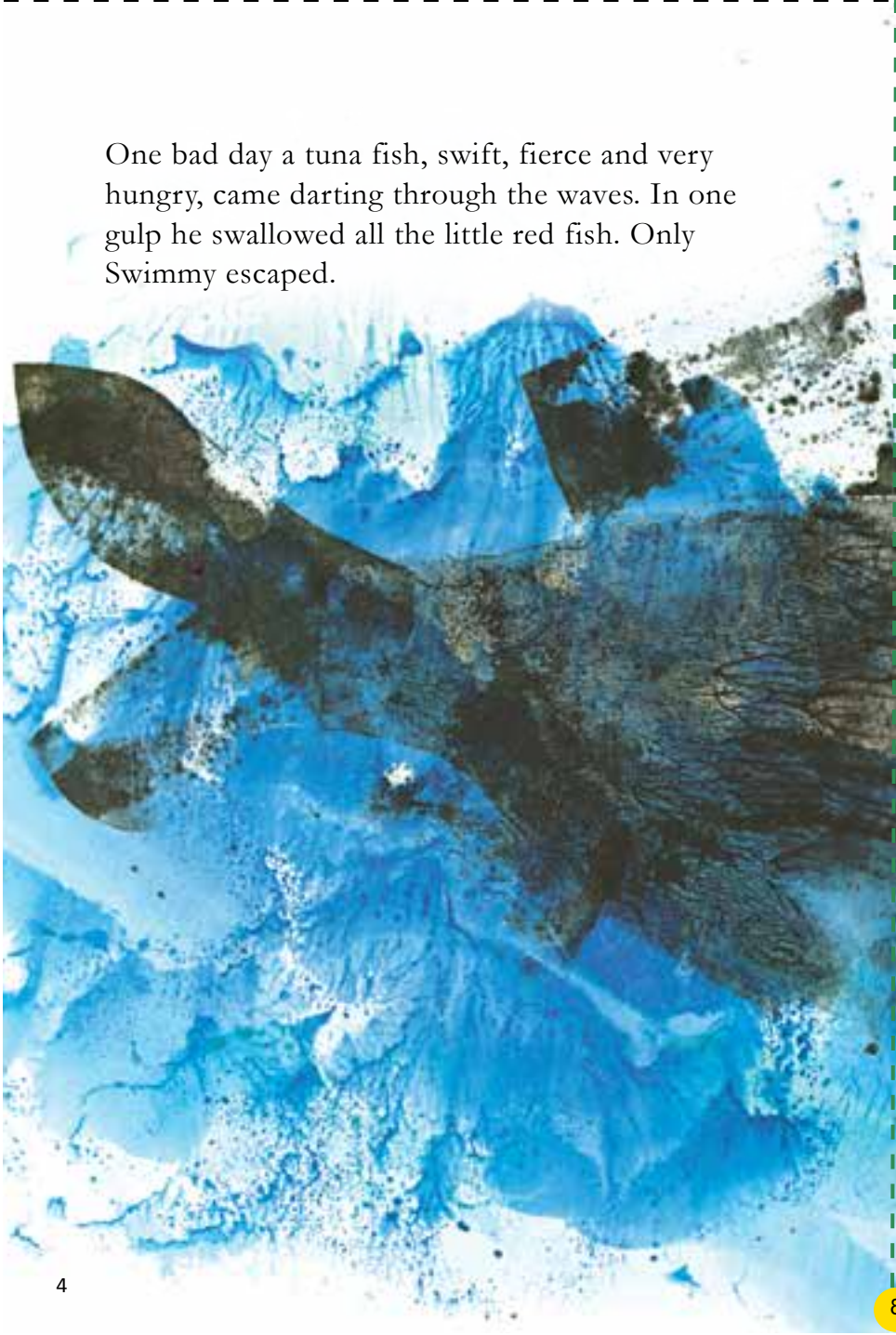
and sea anemones, who looked like pink palm trees
swaying in the wind.



En so het hulle lekker rondgeswem in die koel oggendwater
en in die middagson en al die groot visse weggejaag.



And so they swam in the cool morning water and in the midday sun and chased the big fish away.

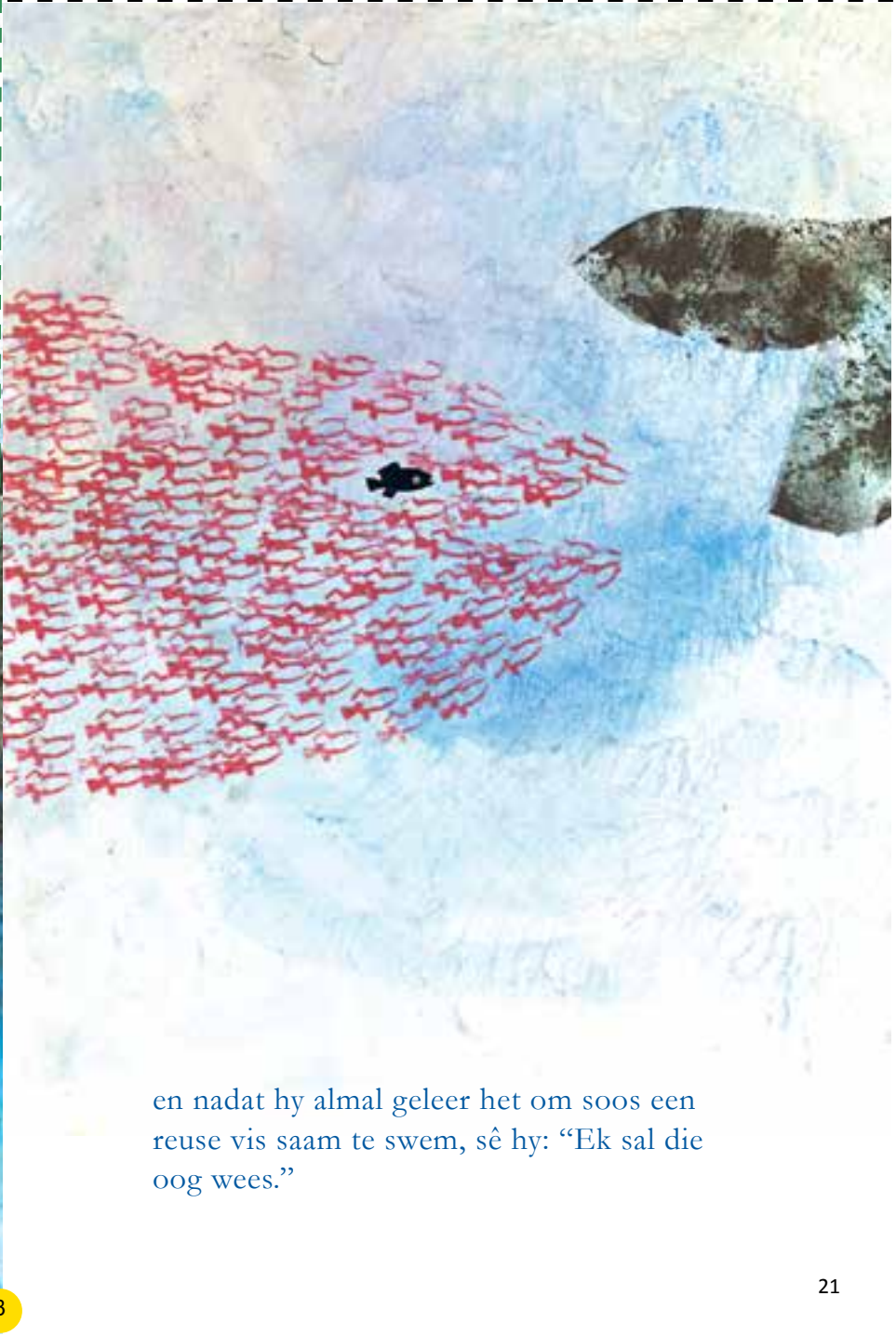


One bad day a tuna fish, swift, fierce and very hungry, came darting through the waves. In one gulp he swallowed all the little red fish. Only Swimmy escaped.

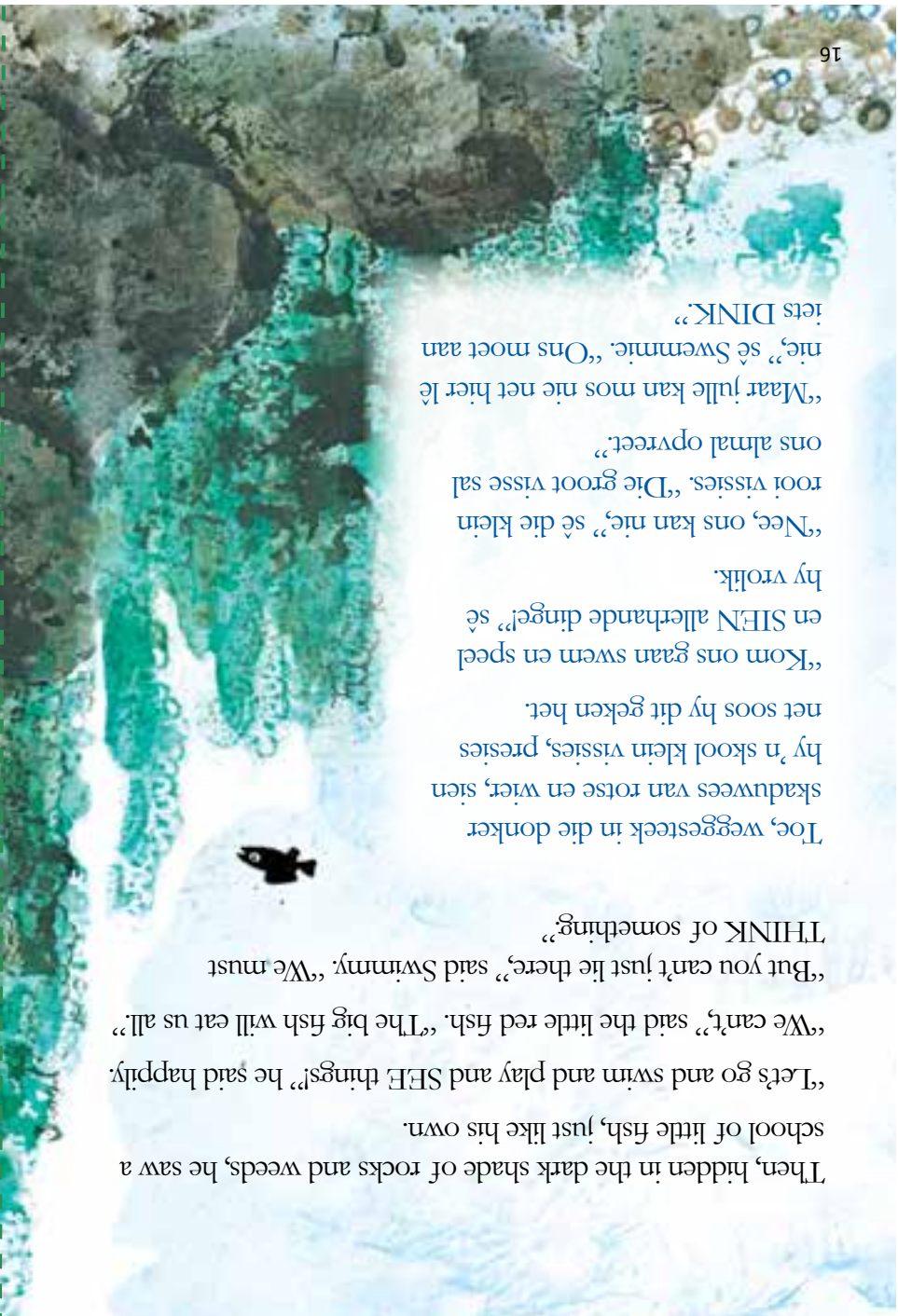


strange fish, pulled by an invisible thread ...

vreemde visse wat getrek word deur
onsigbare toufjies ...



en nadat hy almal gelee het om soos een reuse vis saam te swem, sê hy: “Ek sal die oog wees.”



Then, hidden in the dark shade of rocks and weeds, he saw a school of little fish, just like his own.
“Let’s go and swim and play and SEE things!” he said happily.
“We can’t,” said the little red fish. “The big fish will eat us all.”
“But you can’t just lie there,” said Swimmy. “We must THINK of something.”

“Toe, weggesteek in die donker skaduwees van rotse en wiere, sien hy ’n skool klein vissies, presies net soos hy dit gekeken het.
“Kom ons gaan swem en speel en SIEËN allerhande dinge!” sê hy vrolik.
“Nee, ons kan nie,” sê die klein rooi vissies. “Die groot visse sal ons almal opvreet.”
“Maar julle kan mos nie net hier lê nie,” sê Swemmie. “Ons moet aan iets DINK.”

Cows moo.
Koeie bulk.



Goats bleat.
Bokke blér.



Lions roar ...
Leeus brul ...



... and snails make no sound at all.
... en slakke maak g'n geluid nie.



Listen!
Luister!



Carole Bloch
Jean Fullalove
Tracy Theunis



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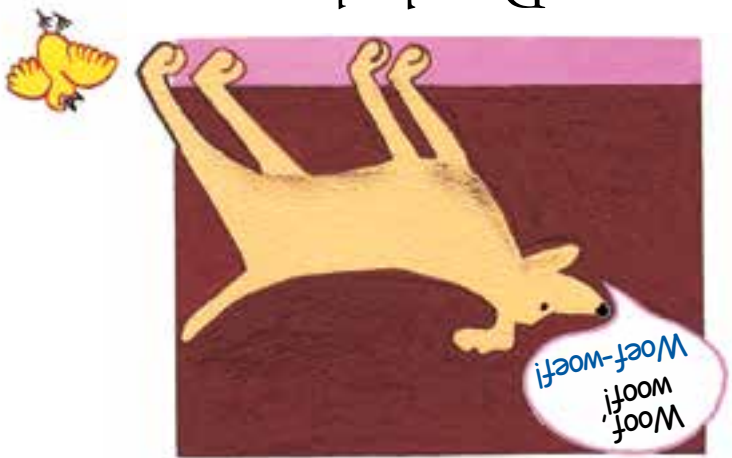


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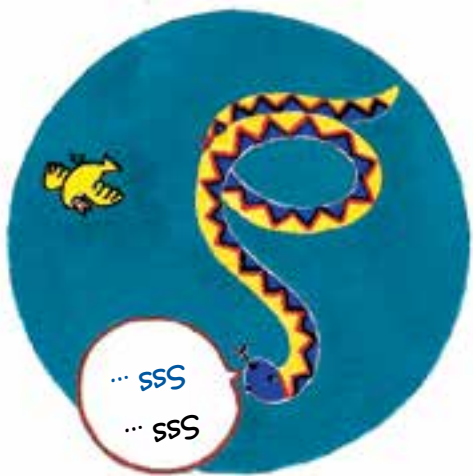


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Dogs bark.
Honde blaf.



Snakes hiss.
Slange sis.



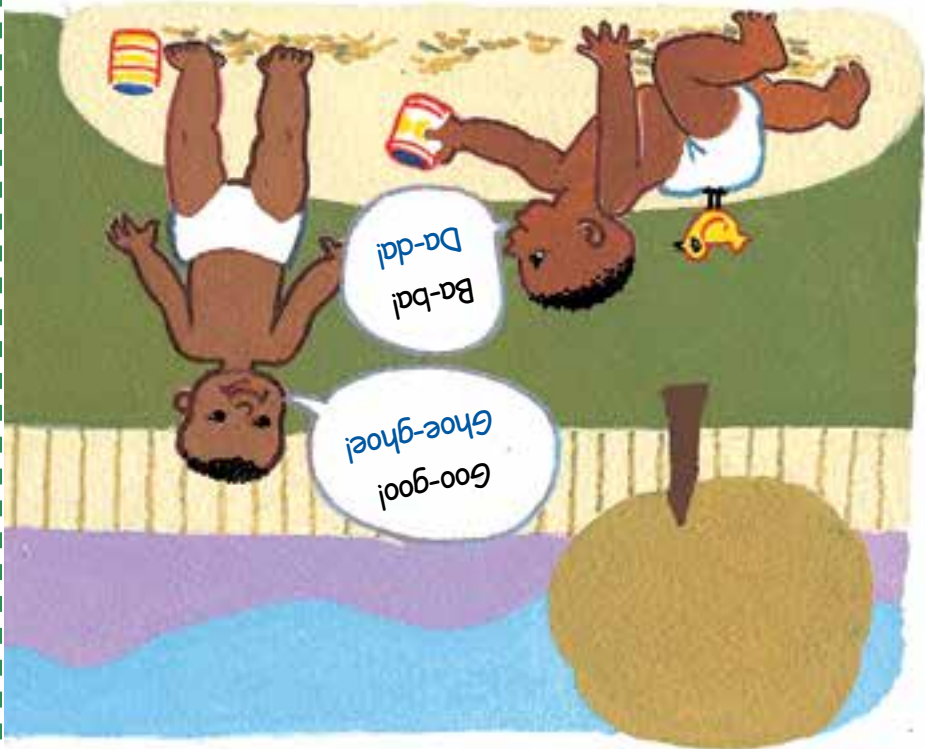
Crickets chirp.
Krieke tjirp.



Mice squeak.
Muisie piep.

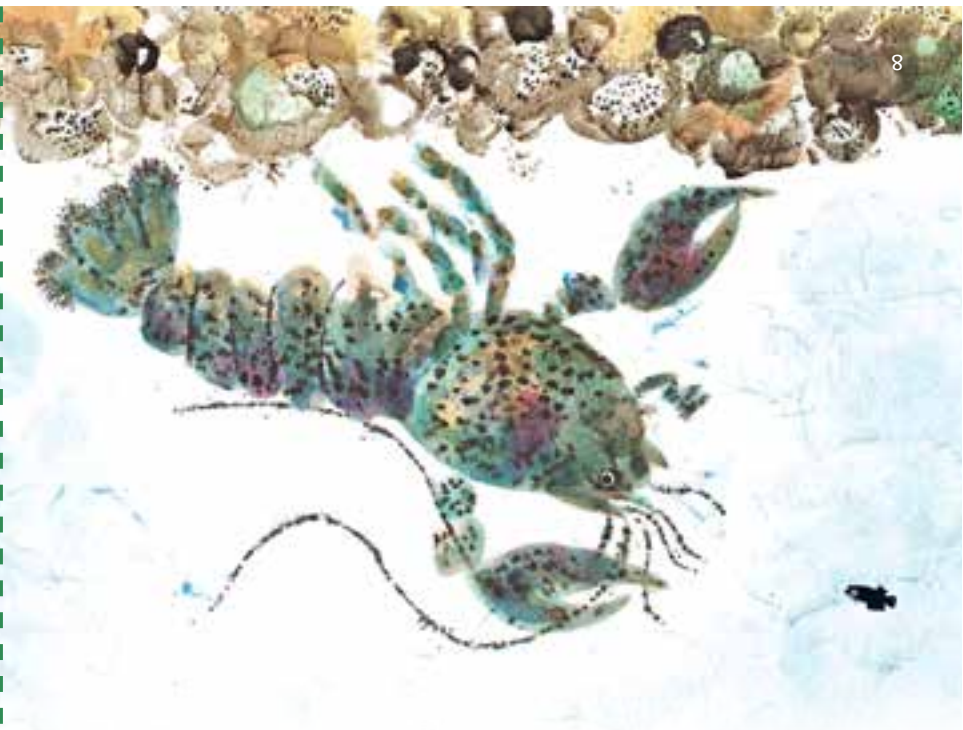


Babies babble ...
Babas brabbel ...



... and children talk.
... en kinders praat.

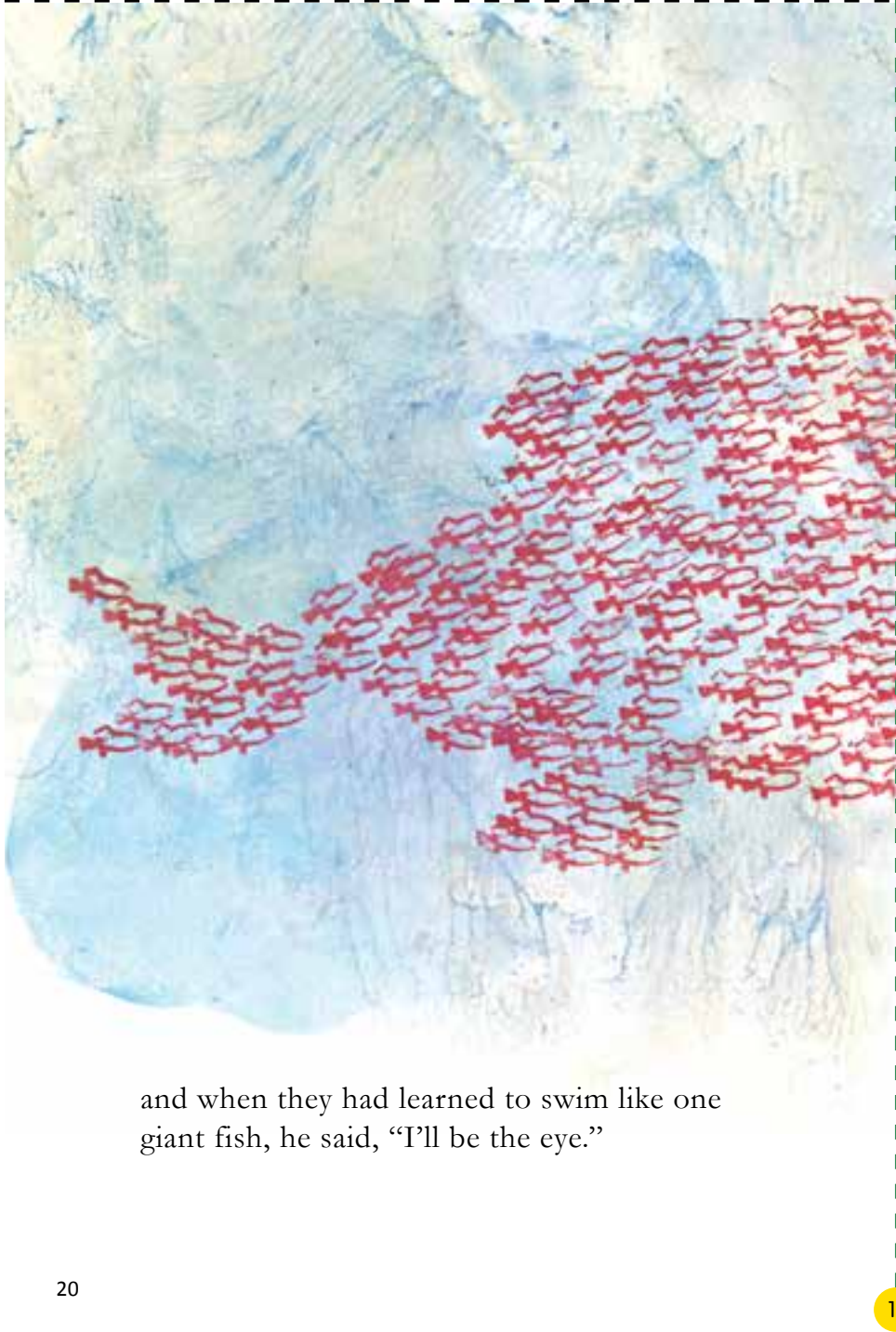




a lobster, who walked about like a water-
moving machine ...
'n kreef wat rondloop soos 'n
bewegende watermasjien ...



Op 'n slegte dag het 'n kwaai tunavis, vinnig en
baie honger, deur die golwe afgepyl gekom. Met
een groot hap het hy al die rooi vissies ingesluk.
Net Swemmie het weggekom.



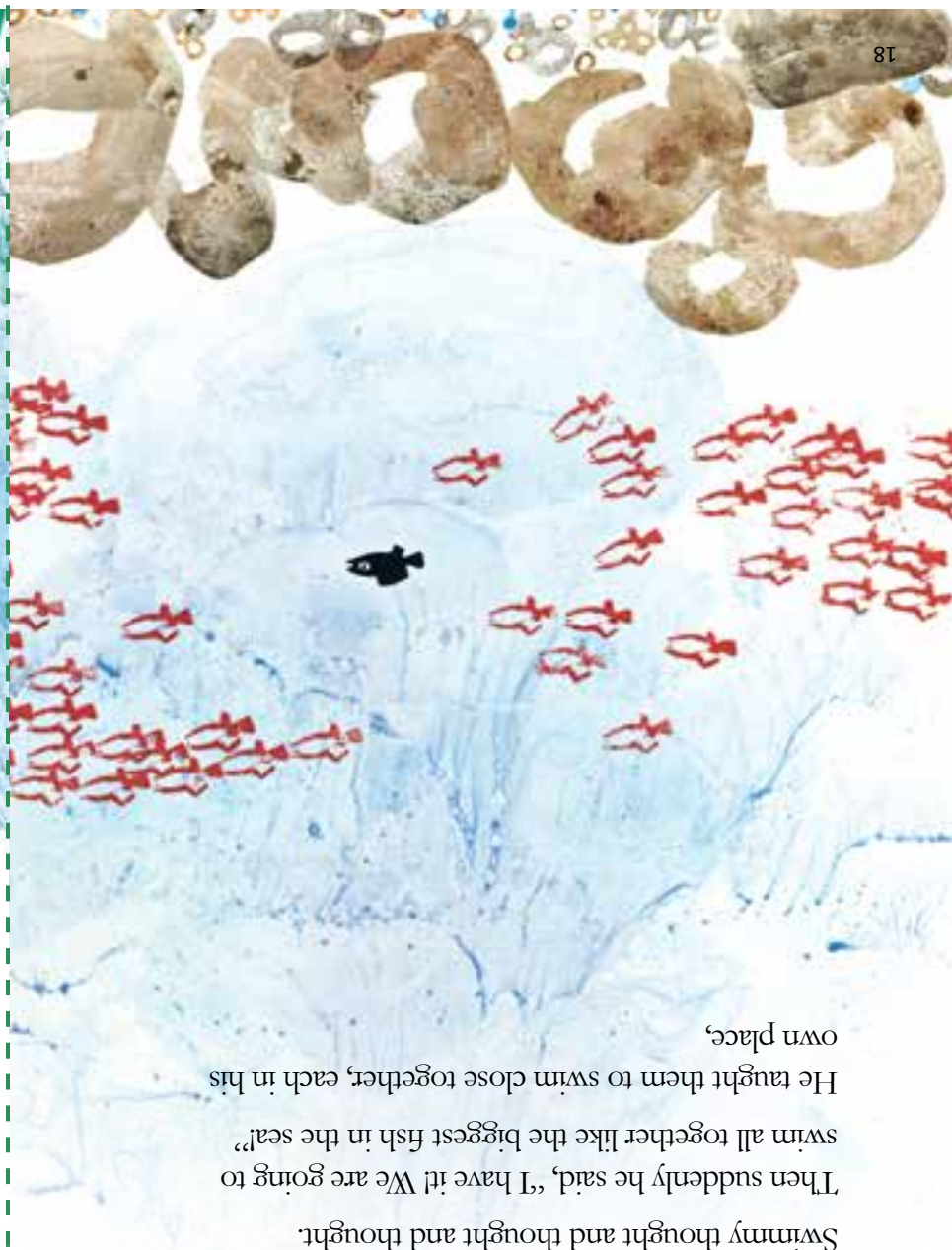
and when they had learned to swim like one
giant fish, he said, "I'll be the eye."



But the sea was full of wonderful creatures, and as he swam
from marvel to marvel, Swimmy was happy again.
He saw a medusa made of rainbow jelly ...
Maar die see was vol wonderlike seediere en terwyl Swemmie
so rondswem van die een wonderwerk na die volgende, raak
hy weer gelukkig.
Hy sien 'n Medusa wat van reënbooggellie gemaak is ...

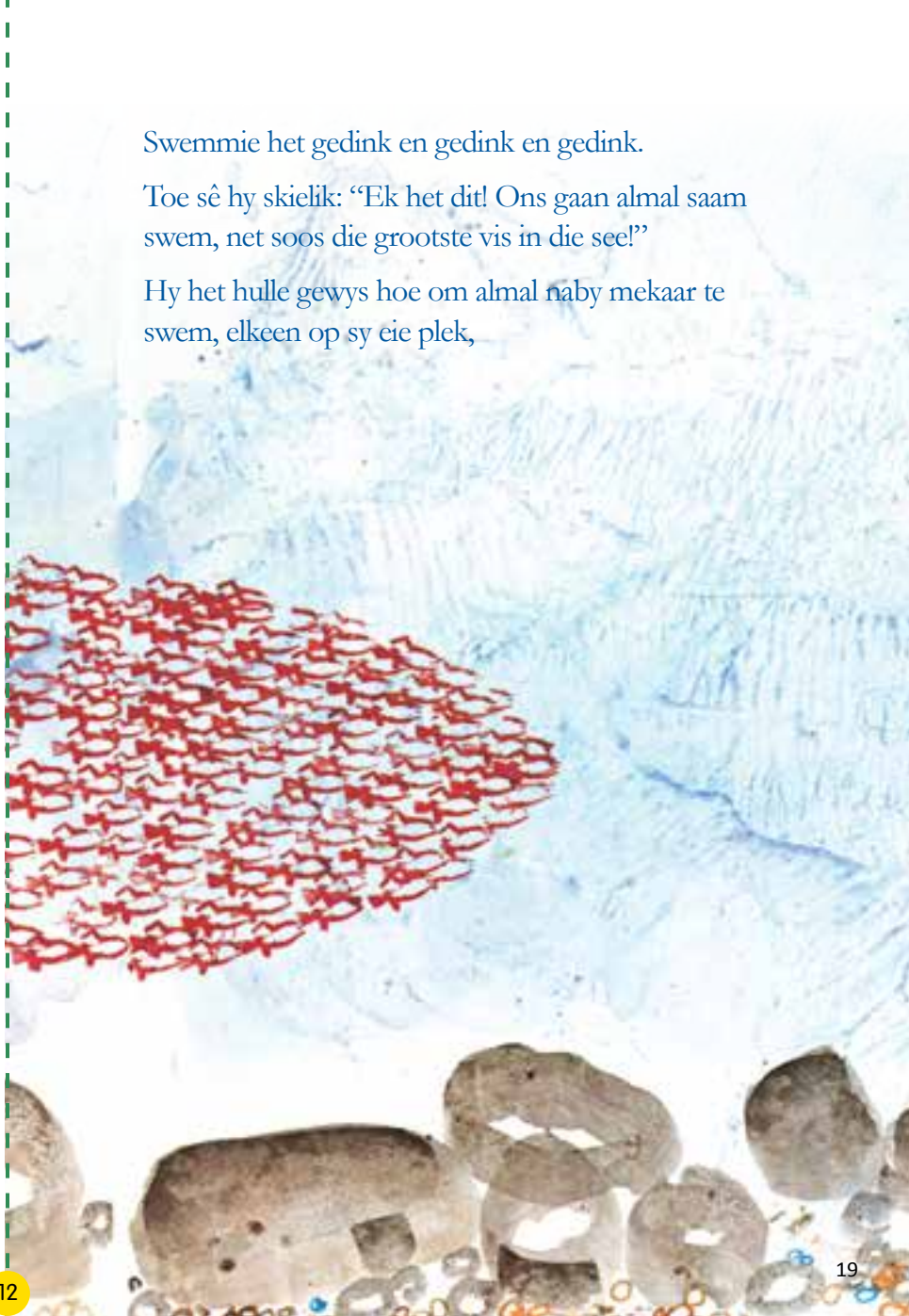


Swimmy swam away in the deep wet world.
He was scared, lonely and very sad.
Hy het weggeswem in die diep waterwêreld.
Hy was bang, alleen en baie hartseer.



Swimmy thought and thought and thought.
Then suddenly he said, "I have it! We are going to
swim all together like the biggest fish in the sea!"
He taught them to swim close together, each in his
own place,

Swemmie het gedink en gedink en gedink.
Toe sê hy skielik: "Ek het dit! Ons gaan almal saam
swem, net soos die grootste vis in die see!"
Hy het hulle gewys hoe om almal naby mekaar te
swem, elkeen op sy eie plek,

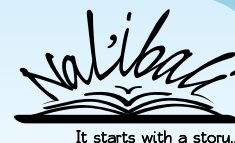


Granny's roast chicken

By Helen Brain



Illustrations by Vian Oelofsen



It was Sunday morning and Zahara was drawing a picture in her bedroom. *Ding dong*, the front doorbell rang. Zahara ran to open the door. It was her granny.

"Hello, Granny," she said, giving her grandmother a hug.

"I bought a roast chicken from the supermarket," said Granny. The chicken was packed in a big white packet and it felt warm when Zahara touched it. It smelled wonderful!

"Oh good," said Zahara's mother coming towards the door. "Put it on the kitchen counter, and we'll eat it for lunch."

"I can't wait to eat it," said Zahara. "It smells so yummy."

"I'll make some tea," said Daddy from the kitchen. "You three can sit on the couch and relax. Why don't you watch TV?"

Just then Zahara heard her father's cellphone ring and then she heard him talking on the phone.

"I have to go to work," said Daddy walking to the front door. "I'll be back later."

Granny and Mama were busy watching their favourite TV program.

"Bye," said Mama.

"Bye," said Granny.

Zahara was drawing. "Bye, Daddy," she said.

Soon Granny and Mama's TV program was over and it was lunchtime. Mama went to the kitchen to fetch some bread, salad and the roast chicken. She opened the packet, took out the chicken and put it on a plate. Oh! Mama's eyes went wide with shock. Something was missing! One of the drumsticks was gone.



"Zahara," she called. "Come here, right now."

Zahara knew that when Mama called her in that cross voice, she had to run. Quickly, she put down her crayon and hurried to the kitchen. "What's wrong, Mama?" she asked.

"Did you eat a drumstick? Someone has pulled off a whole drumstick and eaten it," said Mama pointing to the chicken.

"No, Mama," said Zahara. "I promise, it wasn't me."

"Are you sure?" asked Mama.

"I'm VERY sure, Mama," said Zahara looking worried.

Mama didn't say anything else. Instead, she went outside to where Uncle Joe was mending his car.

"Joe, did you eat the drumstick from the chicken?" she asked.

Uncle Joe had the radio turned up loud. "What did you say?" he shouted.

"DID YOU EAT THE DRUMSTICK FROM THE CHICKEN?" shouted Mama above the music.

"Yes, please, I'd like some chicken, and a glass of cooldrink too," he yelled.

Mama sighed. She went to the big mango tree in the corner of the garden. Zahara's younger brother, David, and his best friend, Lebo, were playing in the branches.

"David," said Mama, "did you eat the drumstick from the chicken?"

"Oh good, is it lunchtime?" said David. "We're so hungry."

"Did you eat the drumstick?" asked Mama again.

"No, Mama," said David.

"He didn't," said Lebo. "We've been playing in the tree all the time."

Mama went back into the house. She was very upset. "So, nobody ate the drumstick," she said. "Then where can it be?"

"Maybe the lady at the supermarket took it," Zahara suggested.

Mama clapped her hands. "Of course! That's what happened! The lady at the supermarket who sold the chicken to Granny must have pulled it off and given it to someone else."



"Oh no," cried Granny. "I asked her for a whole roast chicken. I paid for a whole roast chicken, and now she has taken some of it. And we haven't got enough for lunch." Granny began to cry.

Zahara was so sad to see Granny crying that she began to cry too. That set Mama off. All three of them sat and cried and cried.

Then Mama blew her nose and dried her eyes. "This won't do!" she said. "Supermarkets are not allowed to do that. We will go back to the supermarket and tell them that they must give us another roast chicken."

So, Mama, Granny and Zahara set off for the supermarket, while Uncle Joe kept an eye on David and Lebo.

"I'd like to speak to the manager," said Mama when they got there. She used her cross voice, and the manager came running.

"How can I help you, Madam?" he asked.

"Somebody took the drumstick from our chicken!" cried Mama, Granny and Zahara together.

"That is very serious," said the manager. "I'll call the woman from the roast chicken counter." He picked up the intercom and said, "Roast Chicken Counter Woman, Roast Chicken Counter Woman, please come to the manager's office urgently."



Mama tapped her foot and waited. Soon the woman from the roast chicken counter came running in. "Can I help you?" she asked.

"This customer says you took the drumstick from her roast chicken," said the manager.

"No, I didn't," said the woman. "I put the whole roast chicken in the packet and gave it to Granny."

"Oh no, no, no!" said Mama. "When I opened the bag with the chicken in it at home the drumstick was gone!"

The woman quivered and quaked in her shoes. "I didn't take it, I promise. I didn't," she said.

The manager was very angry. "Fetch these people another roast chicken right away," he bellowed. "Granny, I will give you a whole new roast chicken for free, and a chocolate cake, to say sorry."



Continued on page 15.



Ouma se gebraaide hoender

Deur Helen Brain  Illustrasies deur Vian Oelofsen

Dis Sondagoggend en Zahara is in haar slaapkamer besig om 'n prentjie te teken. *Dieng-dong*, lui die voordeurklokkie. Zahara hardloop om die deur te gaan oopmaak. Dis haar ouma.

"Hallo, Ouma," sê sy en gee haar ouma 'n drukkie.

"Ek het 'n gebraaide hoender by die supermark gekoop," sê Ouma. Die hoender is in 'n groot wit sakkie en dit voel warm toe Zahara daaraan vat. Dit ruik heerlik!

"O, dankie," sê Zahara se mamma terwyl sy deur toe kom. "Sit dit op die toonbank in die kombuis, dan kan ons dit later vir middagete eet."

"Ek kan nie wag om dit te eet nie," sê Zahara. "Dit ruik so lekker."

"Ek sal tee maak," sê Pappa uit die kombuis. "Julle drie kan op die rusbank sit en ontspan. Hoekom kyk julle nie TV nie?"

Net toe hoor Zahara haar pappa se selfoon lui en sy hoor hoe hy oor die foon praat.

"Ek moet werk toe gaan," sê Pappa en stap voordeur toe. "Ek sien julle later."

Ouma en Mamma kyk na hul gunstelingprogram op TV.

"Tata," sê Mamma.

"Tata," sê Ouma.

Zahara is besig om te teken. "Tata, Pappa," sê sy.

Sommer gou is Ouma en Mamma se TV-program klaar en is dit tyd vir middagete. Mamma gaan kombuis toe om brood, slaai en die gebraaide hoender te gaan haal. Sy maak die sakkie oop, haal die hoender uit en sit dit op 'n bord. *Goeiste!* Mamma se oë rek van verbasing. Iets kort! Een van die hoenderboudjies is weg.



"Zahara," roep sy. "Kom dadelik hier."

Zahara weet sy moet hardloop as Mamma haar in daardie kwaai stem roep. Sy sit vinnig haar kryt neer en hardloop kombuis toe. "Wat's fout, Mamma?" vra sy.

"Het jy 'n hoenderboudjie geëet? Iemand het 'n hele boudjie afgetrek en dit geëet," sê Mamma en wys na die hoender.

"Nee, Mamma," sê Zahara. "Ek belowe dit was nie ek nie."

"Is jy seker?" vra Mamma.

"Ek is DOODSEKER, Mamma," sê Zahara en lyk bekommerd.

Mamma sê niks. Sy gaan net buitentoe na waar Oom Joe besig is om sy kar reg te maak.

"Joe, het jy die hoenderboudjie geëet?" vra sy.

Oom Joe se radio blêr. "Wat sê jy?" skree hy.

"HET JY DIE HOENDERBOUDJIE GEËET?" skree Mamma bo die musiek.

"Ja, dankie, ek sal graag van die hoender eet, en sommer 'n glas koeldrank ook, asseblief," skree hy.

Mamma sug. Sy stap na die groot mangoboom in die hoek van die tuin. Zahara se jonger boetie, David, en sy beste maat, Lebo, speel in die takke.

"David," sê Mamma, "het jy die hoenderboudjie geëet?"

"O, lekker, dis etenstyd!" sê David. "Ons is so honger."

"Het jy die hoenderboudjie geëet?" vra Mamma weer.

"Nee, Mamma," sê David.

"Hy het nie," sê Lebo. "Ons speel nog heeltyd in die boom."

Mamma stap weer in die huis in. Sy is baie omgekrap. "Niemand het die hoenderboudjie geëet nie," sê sy. "Nou waar is dit dan?"

"Dalk het die vrou by die supermark dit gevat," sê Zahara.

Mamma klap haar hande. "Natuurlik! Dis wat gebeur het! Die vrou by die supermark wat die hoender aan Ouma verkoop het, moes dit afgetrek het en toe vir iemand anders gegee het."



"Ag, nee," sê Ouma. "Ek het haar vir 'n hele gebraaide hoender gevra. Ek het vir 'n hele gebraaide hoender betaal, en nou het sy die boudjie gevat. En nou het ons nie genoeg vir middagete nie." Ouma begin huil.

Zahara raak so hartseer toe sy vir Ouma sien huil dat sy ook begin huil. Dit laat Mamma ook huil. Al drie van hulle gaan sit en huil en huil.

Toe snuit Mamma haar neus en droog haar oë af. "Dit sal nie deug nie!" sê sy. "Supermarkte mag nie sulke dinge doen nie."

Ons sal teruggaan na die supermark toe en vir hulle sê hulle moet vir ons 'n ander gebraaide hoender gee."

Mamma, Ouma en Zahara sit toe af supermark toe terwyl Oom Joe 'n ogie oor David en Lebo hou.

"Ek wil graag met die bestuurder praat," sê Mamma toe hulle daar aankom. Sy praat in haar kwaai stem en die bestuurder kom aangehardloop.

"Hoe kan ek u help, mevrou?" vra hy.

"Iemand het die hoenderboudjie van ons hoender afgetrek!" sê Mamma, Ouma en Zahara gelyk.

"Dis baie ernstig," sê die bestuurder. "Ek sal die vrou wat by die toonbank met die gebraaide hoenders werk, roep." Hy tel die interkom op en sê: "Kan die vrou by die gebraaide hoender-toonbank, asseblief dringend na die bestuurder se kantoor toe kom."



Mamma tik met haar voet en wag. Die vrou van die gebraaide hoender-toonbank kom gou aangehardloop. "Kan ek u help?" vra sy.

"Hierdie klant sê jy het die hoenderboudjie van haar gebraaide hoender afgetrek," sê die bestuurder.

"Nee, ek het nie," sê die vrou. "Ek het die heel gebraaide hoender in die sakkie gesit en dit vir Ouma gegee."

"O, nee, nee, nee!" sê Mamma. "Toe ek die sakkie met die hoender by die huis oopgemaak het, was die boudjie weg!"

Die vrou bibber en beef. "Ek belowe ek het dit nie gevat nie," sê sy.

Die bestuurder is baie kwaad. "Gaan haal dadelik vir hierdie mense 'n ander gebraaide hoender," bulder hy. "Ouma, ek sal vir jou 'n ander gebraaide hoender gratis gee, en 'n sjokoladekoek om jammer te sê."



Vervolg op bladsy 15.

From page 13.



So, Mama, Granny and Zahara went home with a whole new roast chicken in a white bag, and a big chocolate cake in a box.

When they got home, Daddy was back from work. "Where have you been?" he asked. "Why haven't you had lunch yet?"

So Zahara told him the whole story. She was very surprised to see Daddy looking so shocked.

"Oh no," said Daddy. "I've done a terrible thing. I took the drumstick as I was leaving for work. I was hungry, and it smelled so good."



"Oh no," cried Mama. "I got that poor woman at the supermarket into trouble for nothing."

"And I put the idea in your head that she might have taken it," said Zahara. "Oh no!"

So, Daddy, Mama, Granny and Zahara packed the second roast chicken and the chocolate cake into a packet, and they went all the way back to the supermarket. When they got there, they went straight to the manager's office.

The manager was so worried when he saw them – AGAIN! "Oh no, what is wrong now?" he said to himself. "That woman is going to shout at me again."

But Mama didn't shout.

"We're very, very sorry," said Mama, Granny, Daddy and Zahara.

"It's all my fault," said Daddy. "I was hungry. I took the drumstick. Please call the woman from the roast chicken counter."

The manager picked up the intercom. "Roast Chicken Counter Woman, Roast Chicken Counter Woman, please come to the manager's office urgently."

The woman from the roast chicken counter looked very scared when she saw Mama, Daddy, Granny and Zahara. "Please, don't fire me," she said to the manager.

But Daddy took out his wallet and gave the manager the money for the roast chicken and the chocolate cake. Then he gave the woman the packet. "Here you are," he said. "I'm sorry we got you into trouble. Please enjoy these."

The woman was very pleased to have a chicken and a cake for her lunch. But Zahara was disappointed. "You gave away the chocolate cake," she said.

So Daddy took out his wallet again and bought another roast chicken and another chocolate cake.

After lunch everyone had a slice of cake – Mama, Daddy, Granny, Uncle Joe, Zahara, David and Lebo. But the biggest slice of all went to Zahara, because she was Daddy's special girl.

Vanaf bladsy 14.



Mamma, Ouma en Zahara gaan huis toe met 'n ander gebraaide hoender in 'n wit sakkie, en 'n groot sjokoladekoek in 'n boks.

Toe hulle by die huis kom, is Pappa terug van die werk af. "Waar was julle?" vra hy. "Hoekom het julle nog nie middagete geëet nie?"

Toe vertel Zahara vir hom die hele storie. Sy is baie verbaas om te sien dat Pappa so geskok lyk.

"Ag, nee," sê Pappa. "Ek het 'n verskriklike ding gedoen. Ek het die hoenderboudjie gevat toe ek op pad was werk toe. Ek was honger, en dit het so lekker geruik."



"Ag, nee," roep Mamma. "Ek het daardie arme vrou in die supermark verkeerdelik in die moeilikheid laat beland."

"En ek het die idee in Mamma se kop gesit dat die vrou dit dalk gevat het," sê Zahara. "O, tog!"

Pappa, Mamma, Ouma en Zahara pak toe die tweede gebraaide hoender en die sjokoladekoek in 'n sak en hulle gaan almal saam terug na die supermark. Toe hulle daar kom, gaan hulle reguit na die bestuurder se kantoor toe.

Die bestuurder lyk baie bekommerd toe hy hulle WEER sien! "Ag, nee, wat is nou fout?" sê hy vir homself. "Daardie vrou gaan weer op my skree."

Maar Mamma skree nie.

"Ons is baie, baie jammer," sê Mamma, Ouma, Pappa en Zahara.

"Dis als my skuld," sê Pappa. "Ek was honger. Ek het die hoenderboudjie gevat. Roep asseblief die vrou wat by die gebraaide hoender-toonbank werk."

Die bestuurder tel die interkom op. "Kan die vrou by die gebraaide hoender-toonbank, asseblief dringend na die bestuurder se kantoor toe kom."

Die vrou wat by die gebraaide hoender-toonbank werk, lyk baie bang toe sy vir Mamma, Pappa, Ouma en Zahara sien. "Moet my asseblief nie afdank nie," sê sy vir die bestuurder.

Maar Pappa haal net sy beursie uit en gee vir die bestuurder die geld vir die gebraaide hoender en die sjokoladekoek. Toe gee hy vir die vrou die sakkie. "Vir jou," sê hy. "Ek is jammer ons het jou in die moeilikheid laat beland. Gaan geniet dit."

Die vrou is baie bly om 'n gebraaide hoender en 'n koek vir middagete te kry. Maar Zahara is teleurgesteld. "Pappa, jy het die sjokoladekoek weggegee," sê sy.

Pappa haal toe weer sy beursie uit en koop nog 'n gebraaide hoender en nog 'n sjokoladekoek.

Na ete kry almal 'n stukkie koek – Mamma, Pappa, Ouma, Oom Joe, Zahara, David en Lebo. Maar Zahara kry die grootste stuk, want sy is Pappa se oogappel.

Nal'ibali fun

Nal'ibali-pret

1.

Find the following things from the story, *Swimmy*, in the wordsearch block.

- ANEMONES
- EEL
- FISH
- LOBSTER
- MEDUSA
- ROCKS
- SEaweeds
- TUNA

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

Vind die volgende dinge in die storie, *Swemmie*, in die woordsoekblok.

- ANEMONE
- PALING
- VISSE
- KREEF
- MEDUSA
- ROTSE
- SEEWIER
- TUNAVIS

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

2.

In *Granny's roast chicken*, Zahara gets a large slice of chocolate cake. What is your favourite cake? Draw a slice of it on the plate. Include a few words or sentences around your slice of cake to describe it.

In *Ouma se gebraaide hoender* kry Zahara 'n groot stuk sjokoladekoek. Wat is jou gunstelingkoek? Teken 'n stuk daarvan op die bord. Skryf 'n paar woorde of sinne rondom jou stuk koek om dit te beskryf.



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