



Stories can heal

As children grow up, they are often faced with situations that are very challenging for them. Some of these may be "ordinary" life events, like starting school, or becoming a brother or sister. But many children are also faced with very difficult challenges, like being at the receiving end of prejudice, or the death of a parent, or divorce. Children especially need our support during these times and one of the ways we can help them, is by sharing stories with them.

There are many wonderful stories about the potentially tough situations and dilemmas that children may face. Reading these stories together can help to support your children in the following ways.

- ★ When you read a story that has a character who has to deal with an issue similar to the one your children are facing, it helps them to realise that other children have similar problems to them, and so they feel less alone.
- ★ Stories can help children to better understand a challenging situation, discover how to cope with it and explore what options are available to them. Reading stories can help them to understand themselves better.
- ★ Many children find it difficult to identify and communicate how they are feeling. When children identify with a character in a story, they are often able to talk about what troubles them through talking about the character.
- ★ Stories give us a great starting point for discussions about things that are sometimes difficult to talk about. Asking open-ended

questions about the story while you are reading it and afterwards, helps children to think and talk about their personal concerns, emotions or ideas. Here are some examples of questions you could use: "Why do you think she did/said that?", "What do you think he should do?", "How would you feel if ...?", "What would you do if ...?", "What do you do when ...?"

- ★ Reading stories together can lead to other forms of self-expression too. For example, your children could retell and/or act out the story, tell or write their own story, draw a picture about the story or one that is inspired by it, or write to one of the story characters.

Stories might not have the power to change the situation, but they can help us to understand it better or differently. They can influence how we experience and respond to what is happening in our lives.

Stories help genees

Namate kinders groter word, kom hulle dikwels voor groot uitdagings te staan. Sommige hiervan mag dalk "gewone" dinge wees, soos om vir die eerste keer skool toe te gaan, of 'n broer of suster te word. Maar baie kinders kom ook voor uiters moeilike uitdagings te staan, soos om aan die ontvangkant van vooroordeel te wees, of die dood van 'n geliefde, of 'n egskeiding. Kinders het in hierdie tye veral ons ondersteuning nodig, en een van die maniere waarop ons hulle kan help, is om stories met hulle te deel.

Daar is talle wonderlike stories oor die potensieel moeilike situasies en dilemmas waarvoor kinders te staan kan kom. Deur hierdie stories saam te lees, kan jy help om jou kinders op die volgende maniere te ondersteun.

- ★ Wanneer jy 'n storie lees waarin daar 'n karakter is wat iets moet hanteer wat soortgelyk is aan die een wat jou kinders moet hanteer, help dit hulle om te besef dat ander kinders soortgelyke probleme as hulle het. Op hierdie manier voel hulle minder alleen.
- ★ Stories kan kinders help om 'n uitdagende situasie beter te verstaan, om te ontdek hoe om dit te hanteer, en om die opsies tot hul beskikking, te verken. Om stories te lees kan hulle help om hulself beter te verstaan.
- ★ Baie kinders vind dit moeilik om hulle gevoelens te identifiseer en te kommunikeer. Wanneer kinders met 'n karakter in 'n storie identifiseer, kan hulle dikwels praat oor dit wat hulle pla deur oor die karakter te praat.

- ★ Stories bied vir ons 'n wonderlike vertrekpunt vir besprekings oor dinge wat soms moeilik is om oor te praat. As jy vrae met 'n oop einde oor die storie vra terwyl jy dit lees en nadat jy dit gelees het, help dit kinders om oor hulle eie, persoonlike bekommernisse, emosies of idees te dink en te praat. Hier volg 'n paar voorbeelde van vrae wat jy kan gebruik: "Waarom dink jy het sy dit gedoen/gesê?", "Wat dink jy behoort hy te doen?", "Hoe sal jy voel as ...?", "Wat sal jy doen as ...?", "Wat doen jy wanneer ...?"
- ★ Om stories saam te lees kan ook tot ander vorme van selfuitdrukking lei. Jou kinders kan byvoorbeeld die storie oortel of

opvoer, hulle eie storie vertel of skryf, 'n prent van die storie teken (of een wat daardeur geïnspireer is), of aan een van die karakters in die storie skryf.

Stories het dalk nie die mag om die situasie te verander nie, maar hulle kan ons help om dit beter te verstaan of anders daarna te kyk. Dit kan 'n invloed hê op hoe ons dit wat in ons lewens gebeur, ervaar en daarop reageer.



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!



Story stars



The power of stories

Bontle Senne is the author of the *Shadow Chasers* series of books for children. She is also a book blogger and literacy advocate. She wrote her first short story at 6 years old and she hasn't stopped writing since! Nal'ibali found out more about Bontle's love of stories.

What are your earliest memories of stories?

My mother says that she told me stories as a child, but my earliest memories of listening to stories, was in nursery school.

Which did you like best: oral or written stories?

I think that as a child, you lose yourself in any good story – written or oral. What I loved was getting lost in any kind of good story. I discovered the kind of stories that I like – fast, smart, quirky – at a young age, but I read anything and everything I could. I would even read the TV guide!

How did you come up with the idea for the *Shadow Chasers* series?

I love writing about strong girls. I love writing about girls who find themselves in strange and difficult situations, and don't let fear paralyse them. And I love writing about African mythology, the supernatural and the unknown. It was a combination of these loves that lead to *Shadow Chasers*.

Who encouraged you to write?

My teachers were always very supportive. I had a few teachers who really pushed me to be a better writer. Also, my best friends would always read my stories, listen to my plays and help me with the last lines of poems.

Have you always loved writing?

Yes! By the time I was 14 or 15 years old, I would get up in the middle of the night to write for an hour or two, and then fall asleep at my school desk the next day!

Have your books been translated into African languages?

Not yet, but I hope that they will be soon!

Why do you think it's important to have books like yours available in African languages?

Some people think it's just "sentimental" to want children to read for pleasure in their mother tongues. But it needs to be taken more seriously. If we don't create a generation of young people who can express themselves, understand others, learn complex concepts from books and explain these concepts to others, we won't have doctors, accountants, or engineers.

You can buy the books in the *Shadow Chasers* series – *Powers of the Knife*, *Lake of Memories*, *Flame of Truth* – from your local bookshop, or by contacting the publisher, Cover2Cover Books on 021 709 0128 or info@cover2cover.co.za.



Bontle Senne

Storie-sterre



Die krag van stories

Bontle Senne is die skrywer van *Shadow Chasers*, 'n reeks boeke vir kinders. Sy is ook 'n boek-blogger en kampvegter vir geletterdheid. Sy het haar eerste kortverhaal geskryf toe sy ses jaar oud was en sy het nog nooit weer ophou skryf nie! Nal'ibali het meer oor Bontle se liefde vir stories gaan uitvind.

Wat is jou vroegste herinnering aan stories?

My ma sê dat sy vir my as kind stories vertel het, maar my vroegste herinnering van luister na stories, was in die kleuterskool.

Waarvan het jy die meeste gehou: stories wat vertel is of geskrewe stories?

Ek dink as 'n kind verdiep 'n mens jouself in enige goeie storie – of dit geskryf is of vertel word. Ek was gek daarvoor om my in enige goeie storie te verdiep. Ek het op 'n jong ouderdom die soort stories ontdek waarvan ek hou – vinnig, slim, vol kwinkslae – maar ek het enigiets en alles gelees wat ek kon. Ek het selfs die TV-programgids gelees!

Waar het jy aan die idee vir die *Shadow Chasers*-reeks gekom?

Ek hou daarvan om stories oor sterk meisies te skryf. Ek hou daarvan om oor meisies te skryf wat hulle in vreemde en moeilike situasies bevind en nie toelaat dat vrees hulle verlam nie. En ek is dol daarvoor om oor Afrika-mitologie, die bonatuurlike en die onbekende te skryf. Dit was 'n kombinasie van hierdie liefdes wat tot *Shadow Chasers* gelei het.

Wie het jou aangemoedig om te skryf?

My onderwysers was altyd baie ondersteunend. Ek het 'n paar onderwysers gehad wat my regtig gedruk het om 'n beter skrywer te wees. My beste vriende het ook altyd my stories gelees, na my toneeltekste geluister en my gehelp met die slotreëls van gedigte.

Het jy altyd van skryf gehou?

Ja! Teen die tyd dat ek 14 of 15 jaar oud was, het ek in die middel van die nag opgestaan om vir 'n uur of twee te skryf, en dan het ek die volgende dag in die skool op my lessenaar aan die slaap geraak!

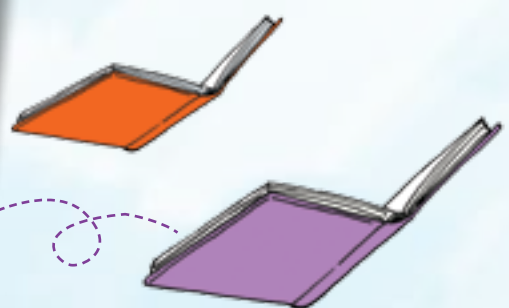
Is jou boeke in Afrika-tale vertaal?

Nog nie, maar ek hoop dit gebeur binnekort!

Waarom dink jy dis belangrik om boeke soos joune in Afrika-tale beskikbaar te stel?

Sommige mense dink dit is bloot "sentimenteel" as mense vir kinders in hul huistale vir genot wil lees. Maar dit moet ernstiger opgeneem word. As ons nie 'n generasie van jong mense skep wat hulself kan uitdruk, ander kan verstaan, komplekse konsepte uit boeke kan leer en hierdie konsepte aan ander kan verduidelik nie, sal ons nie dokters, rekenmeesters of ingenieurs hê nie.

Jy kan die boeke in die *Shadow Chasers*-reeks – *Powers of the Knife*, *Lake of Memories*, *Flame of Truth* – by jou plaaslike boekwinkel koop, of kontak die uitgewer, Cover2Cover Books by 021 709 0128 of stuur 'n e-pos aan info@cover2cover.co.za.



Drive your imagination

The Na'ibali bookshelf



Die Na'ibali-boekrak

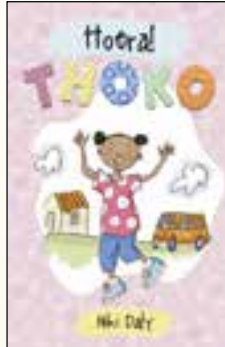
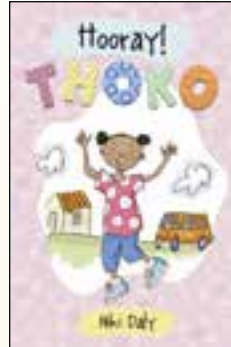
It's always fun finding out about new books! Here are a few of the latest children's books available in more than one South African language, published by South African publishers.

Dit is altyd pret om van nuwe boeke te hore te kom! Hier is 'n paar van die nuutste kinderboeke wat in meer as een Suid-Afrikaanse taal beskikbaar is en deur Suid-Afrikaanse uitgewers uitgegee word.

Hooray! Thoko

Author and Illustrator: Niki Daly
Publisher: Jacana Media

This is the first book in the new *Thoko* series. The book has four wonderful stories in it that all follow a girl called Thoko who is figuring out life. Thoko skips through life, leaving behind a trail of laughter and a few frowns.



Hoera! Thoko

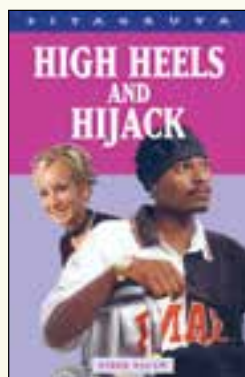
Skrywer en illustreerder: Niki Daly
Uitgewer: Jacana Media

Hierdie is die eerste boek in die nuwe *Thoko*-reeks. Die boek bevat vier wonderlike stories wat gaan oor 'n meisie met die naam Thoko, wat probeer vasstel hoe die lewe werk. Thoko huppel deur die lewe, en laat 'n spoor van vrolikheid en 'n paar fronse agter.

High heels and hijack

Author: Nibor Nalam
Publisher: David Philip Publishers

This is a story for teenagers about young people who have to deal with hate, jealousy, friendship, danger and comedy every day. Shelley is chosen to dance in a competition, and her choice of high-heeled shoes could mean that her big night will end in disaster.



High heels and hijack

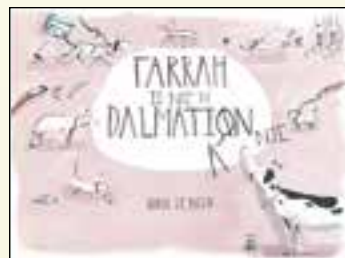
Skrywer: Nibor Nalam
Uitgewer: David Philip Publishers

Hierdie is 'n storie vir tieners oor jong mense wat elke dag haat, jaloesie, vriendskap, gevaar en komedie moet trotseer. Shelley word gekies om in 'n kompetisie te dans, en haar keuse van hoëhakskoene kan beteken dat haar groot aand rampspoedig sal eindig.

Farrah is not a Dalmatian

Author and Illustrator: Adrie le Roux
Publisher: Bumble Books

Farrah is a small dog with a big problem. Everyone thinks that she is something that she is not! What happens when no one notices that you are different? This picture book deals with the topics of acceptance and self-esteem, and shows that in the end, we are not so different from each other.



Farrah is nie 'n Dalmatian nie

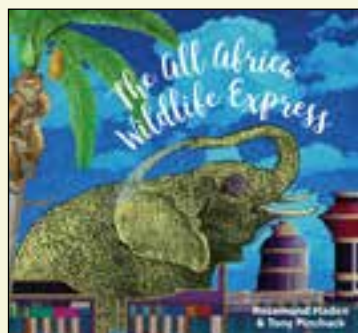
Skrywer en illustreerder: Adrie le Roux
Uitgewer: Bumble Books

Farrah is 'n klein hondjie met 'n groot probleem. Almal dink sy is iets wat sy nie is nie! Wat gebeur as niemand agterkom dat jy anders is nie? Hierdie prentboek hanteer die onderwerpe van aanvaarding en selfagting en wys dat ons op die ou end nie so baie van mekaar verskil nie.

The All Africa Wildlife Express

Author: Rosamund Haden
Illustrator: Tony Pinchuck
Publisher: Tafelberg

When Elephant receives a party invitation from the monkeys, he fires up his steam engine, ready for an African adventure. At each station, Elephant calls the animals to join him. They argue, tell stories and play until they reach the end of their journey where the monkeys are waiting with a surprise.



Die apies se dieretrein

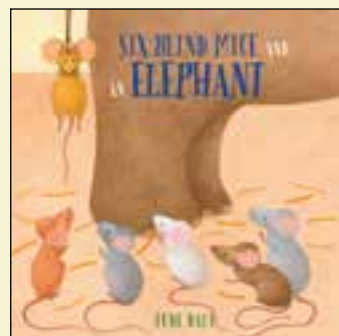
Skrywer: Rosamund Haden
Illustreerder: Tony Pinchuck
Uitgewer: Tafelberg

Wanneer Olifant 'n uitnodiging na die apies se partytjie ontvang, klim hy dadelik in sy stoomenjien en gaan op 'n Afrika-avontuur. By elke stasie roep Olifant die diere om by hom aan te sluit. Hulle sry, vertel stories en speel tot hulle die einde van hul reis bereik, waar die apies met 'n verrassing wag.

Six blind mice and an elephant

Author and Illustrator: Jude Daly
Publisher: Tafelberg

This picture book is a retelling of a fable from India. An elephant wanders into a farmer's barn and falls asleep. Six blind mice come out of their mouse-hole to investigate this most unusual creature. They come up with six very different ideas as they discover the true wonder of an elephant.



Ses blinde muis en 'n olifant

Skrywer en illustreerder: Jude Daly
Uitgewer: Tafelberg

Hierdie prentboek is 'n oorvertelling van 'n fabel uit Indië. 'n Olifant beland in 'n boer se skuur en raak aan die slaap. Ses blinde muis kruip uit hul muisgaatjie om hierdie uiters ongewone gedierte van nader te beskou. Hulle kom met ses baie uiteenlopende idees vorendag terwyl hulle die ware wonder van 'n olifant ontdek.

Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *The biscuit jar must fall* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *How not to hide a coin* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *Wait until I'm fat enough!* (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.



The biscuit jar must fall

Prudence promises Micki and her friends that when they have finished tidying Micki's bedroom, they can have biscuits. But once they have finished, Prudence is nowhere to be found. So Micki and her friends spend the rest of their day finding ways to reach the biscuit jar.



- ★ As you read the story with your children, discuss some of the details in the pictures and/or text that interest you all. Here are some ideas.
 - ☉ On page 4, you could ask, "Who do you think Prudence is? Why were they looking for her?"
 - ☉ On page 5, you could ask, "What kind of biscuits do you think were in the biscuit jar? What are your favourite biscuits?"
 - ☉ On pages 6 and 7, you could ask, "Where do you think Micki is going? Why?"
 - ☉ On pages 8 and 13, you could ask, "Do you think these are good ideas? Why/why not?"
- ★ After you have read the story, encourage your children to suggest answers to these open-ended questions:
 - ☉ What do you think the children's parents would have said about the way they reached the biscuit jar at the end of the story?
 - ☉ What do you think the children learnt?

How not to hide a coin

In this story about honesty, a young boy has some important choices to make and learns some important life lessons.

- ★ After you have read the story together, discuss some of the following.
 - ☉ What do you think Howie wanted to do with the change when he was in the shop?
 - ☉ What did Curtis and Gary want him to do with the change?
 - ☉ Why do you think Howie didn't do either of these things?
 - ☉ What would you have done if you were Howie?
 - ☉ Do you think he deserved to keep the five rand coin at the end of the story? Why/why not?
 - ☉ Do you think Curtis was a good brother to Howie? What do you think he could have done differently?
- ★ Suggest that the children write Dika's newspaper report that was published in the community newspaper.



Wait until I'm fat enough!

A goat manages to save herself from a hungry leopard by suggesting to him that he should wait until she is fatter because then she'll make a better meal! Eventually the end of summer comes and the goat is fatter. Will she be able to find another way to escape the leopard?

- ★ Ask your children who they think the cleverest animal in the story was and why.
- ★ Suggest that they use clay or playdough, and scrap materials to build their favourite scene from the story. Afterwards, encourage them to tell you about the scene that they have built.
- ★ Invite your children to suggest what the leopard was thinking as the hare was explaining his special mission. Then ask them to draw a picture of this scene, and to include a thought bubble in it.



Raak doenig met stories!

Hier is 'n paar idees om die twee knip-uit-en-bêreboekies, *Hoe gaan ons die koekies bykom?* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12) en *Waar is daardie muntstuk?* (bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10), asook die Storiehoekie-storie, *Wag tot ek vet genoeg is!* (bladsy 15) te gebruik. Kies die idees wat die beste by jou kinders se ouderdomme en belangstellings pas.

Hoe gaan ons die koekies bykom?

Prudence belowe vir Micki en haar maats dat hulle koekies kan kry wanneer hulle Micki se slaapkamer aan die kant gemaak het. Maar toe hulle klaar is, is Prudence skoonveld. Micki en haar maats probeer die res van die dag om die fles koekies in die hande te kry.

- ★ Terwyl jy die storie saam met jou kinders lees, bespreek van die besonderhede in die prente en/of teks waarin almal van julle belangstel. Hier volg 'n paar idees.
 - ☉ Op bladsy 4 kan jy vra: "Wie dink julle is Prudence? Waarom soek hulle na haar?"
 - ☉ Op bladsy 5 kan jy vra: "Watter soort koekies dink julle is daar in die fles? Wat is julle gunstelingkoekies?"
 - ☉ Op bladsye 6 en 7 kan jy vra: "Waarheen dink julle gaan Micki? Waarom?"
 - ☉ Op bladsye 8 en 13 kan jy vra: "Dink julle dit is goeie idees? Waarom/waarom nie?"
- ★ Nadat jy die storie gelees het, kan jy jou kinders aanmoedig om hierdie vrae met oop eindes te beantwoord:
 - ☉ Wat dink julle sou die kinders se ouers gesê het oor die manier waarop hulle aan die einde van die storie die fles koekies in die hande kry?
 - ☉ Wat dink julle het die kinders geleer?

Waar is daardie muntstuk?

In hierdie storie oor eerlikheid moet 'n jong seun belangrike keuses maak en leer hy 'n paar belangrike lewenslesse.

- ★ Nadat julle die storie saam gelees het, bespreek van die volgende vrae.
 - ☉ Wat dink julle wou Howie met die kleingeld gedoen het toe hy in die winkel was?
 - ☉ Wat wou Curtis en Gary hê moes hy met die kleingeld doen?
 - ☉ Waarom dink julle het Howie nie een van hierdie dinge gedoen nie?
 - ☉ Wat sou jy gedoen het as jy Howie was?
 - ☉ Dink julle hy het verdien om die R5-muntstuk aan die einde van die storie te hou? Waarom/waarom nie?
 - ☉ Dink julle Curtis was 'n goeie broer vir Howie? Wat dink julle kon hy anders gedoen het?
- ★ Stel voor dat die kinders Dika se koerantberig skryf wat in die gemeenskapskoerant gepubliseer is.



Wag tot ek vet genoeg is!

'n Bok kry dit reg om haarself van 'n honger luiperd te red deur voor te stel dat hy moet wag tot sy vetter is voordat hy haar eet omdat sy dan 'n beter maaltyd sal wees! Uiteindelik, aan die einde van die somer, is die bok vetter. Sal sy 'n ander manier kan vind om van die luiperd te ontsnap?

- ★ Vra vir jou kinders wie hulle dink die slimste dier in die storie is en waarom.
- ★ Stel voor dat hulle klei of speeldeeg en afvalmateriaal gebruik om hul gunstelingtoneel in die storie te skep. Moedig hulle na die tyd aan om vir jou te vertel van die toneel wat hulle gebou het.
- ★ Nooi jou kinders om voor te stel wat die luiperd gedink het toe die haas sy spesiale sending verduidelik het. Vra hulle dan om 'n prent van hierdie toneel te teken, en om 'n denkborel daarby in te sluit.

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

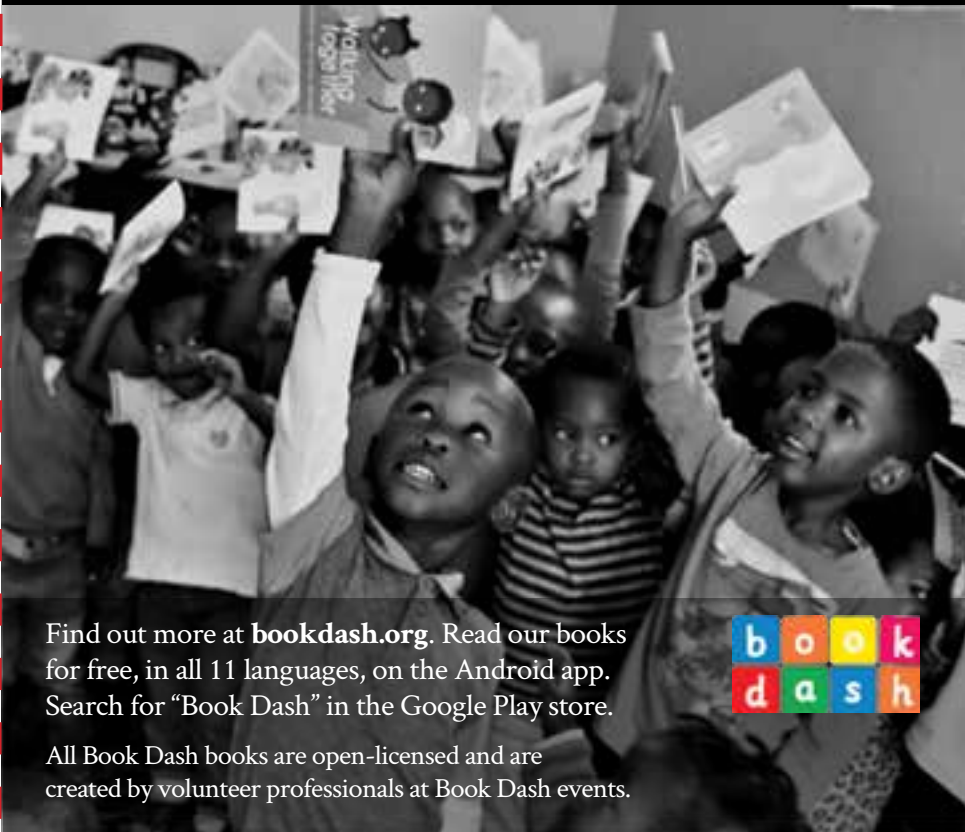
1. Haal bladsye 5 tot 12 van hierdie bylae uit.
2. Die vel met bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12 daarop, maak een boek. Die vel met bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10 daarop, maak die ander boek.
3. Gebruik elk van die velle om 'n boek te maak. Volg die instruksies hieronder om elke boek te maak.
 - a) Vou die vel in die helfte 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



“Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five.”

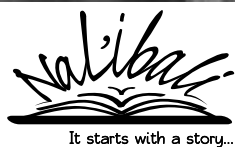


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Nal’ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children’s potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



Nal’ibali is ’n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog wat kinders se potensiaal help ontwikkel deur middel van lees en die vertel van stories. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



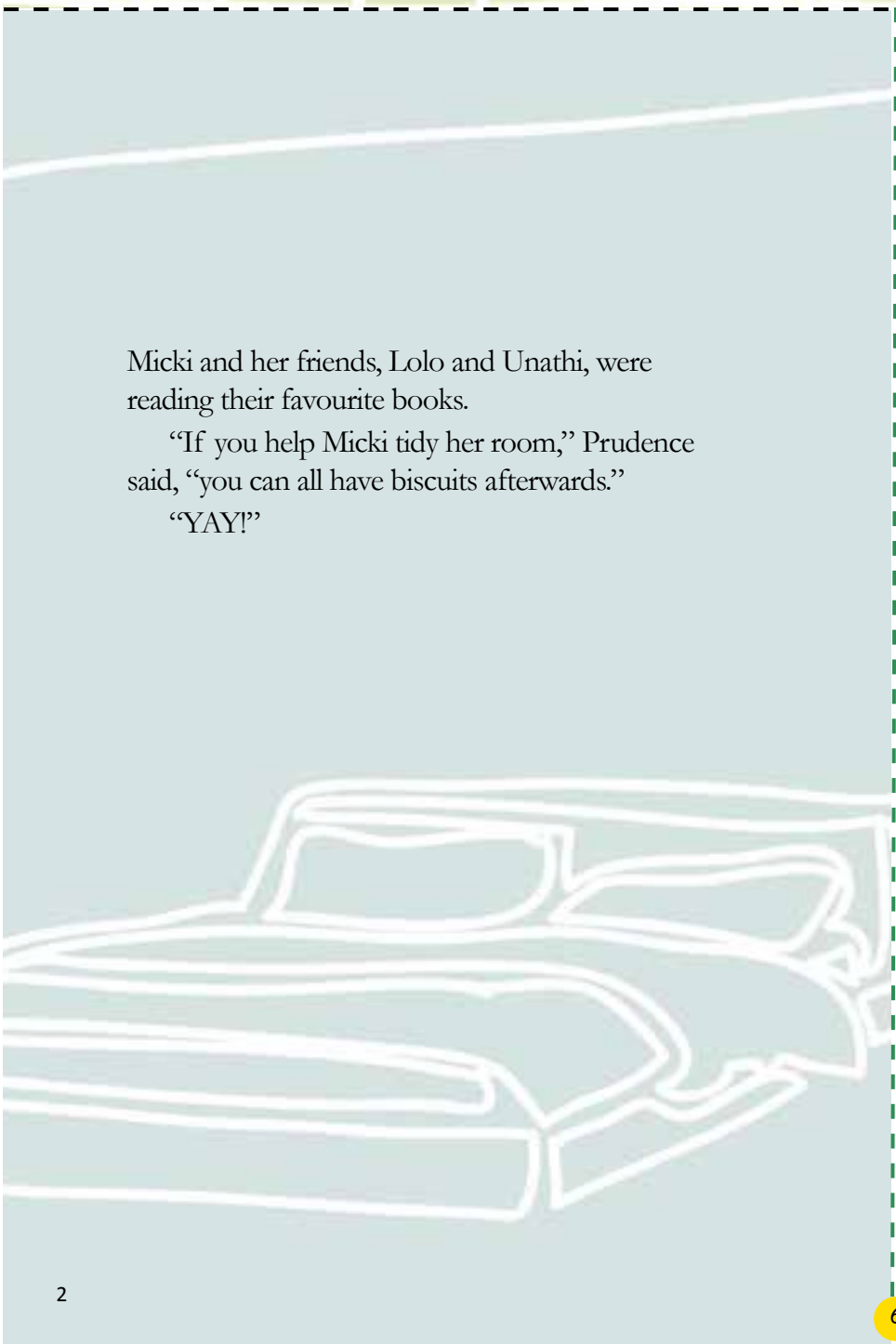
Drive your imagination

So Lolo climbed on Unathi’s shoulders and stretched out his arms, but he could not reach the biscuit jar. “My father would say that this is dangerous and we could fall and hurt ourselves,” said Unathi. So the children found a rope to throw around the biscuit jar to pull it down. But they still could not reach the biscuit jar. “My mummy would say that this is dangerous and the jar could fall on us and hurt us,” said Miki. Lolo klim toe op Unathi se skouers en strek sy arms uit, maar hy kan nie die koekies bykom nie. “My pa sou sê dit is gevaarlik en ons kan val en seerkry,” sê Unathi. Die kinders vind toe ’n tou wat hulle om die fles koekies wil gooi om dit af te trek. Maar hulle kan nog steeds nie die koekies bykom nie. “My mamma sou sê dit is gevaarlik en die fles kan op ons val en ons kan seerkry,” sê Miki.

The biscuit jar must fall Hoe gaan ons die koekies bykom?



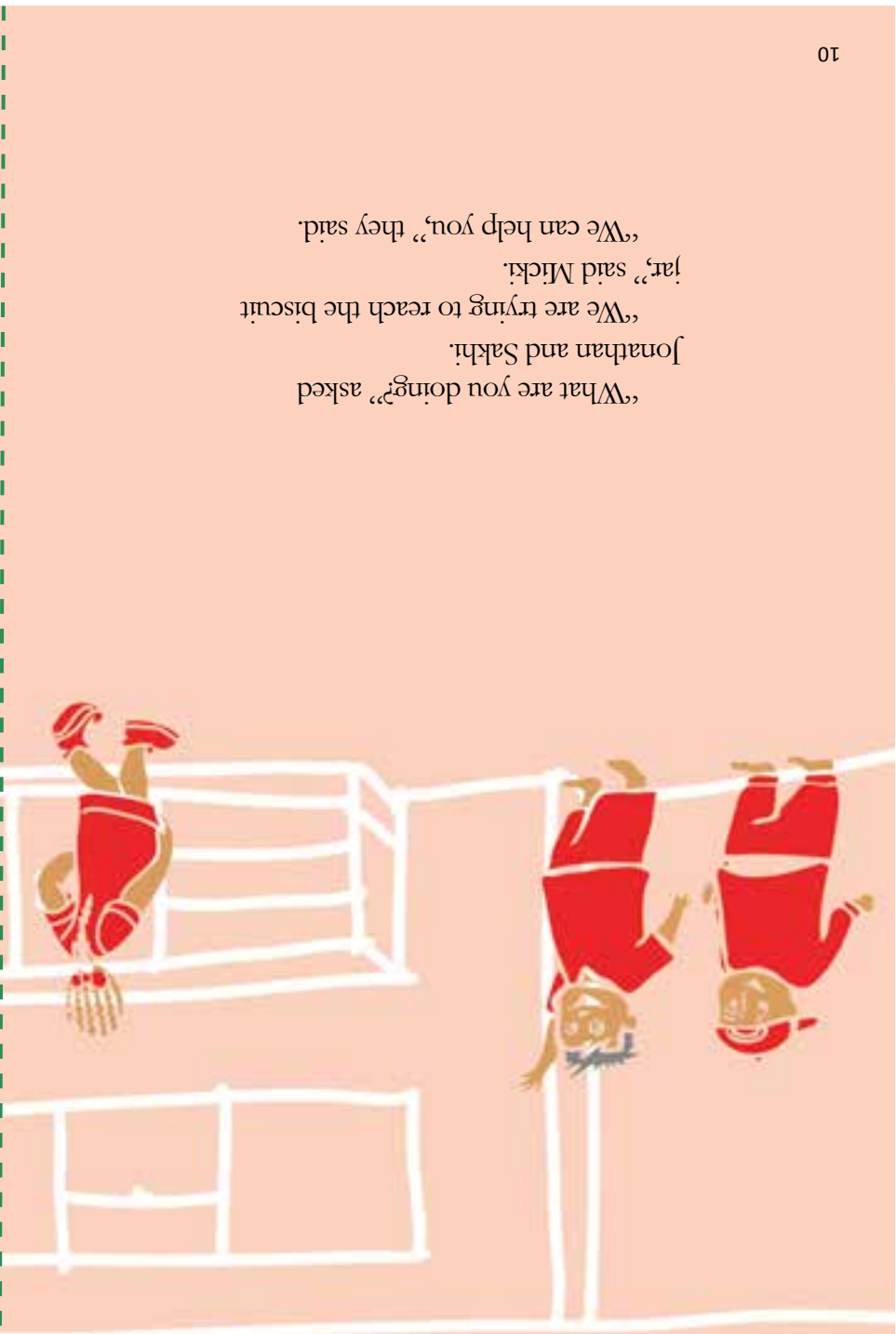
Siya Masuku
Nozizwe Herero
Nadene Kriel



Micki and her friends, Lolo and Unathi, were reading their favourite books.

“If you help Micki tidy her room,” Prudence said, “you can all have biscuits afterwards.”

“YAY!”



Uiteindelik kry Micki ’n plan ... en dit is hoe hulle saam die koekies bykom!

“What are you doing?” asked Jonathan and Sakhi.

“We are trying to reach the biscuit jar,” said Micki.

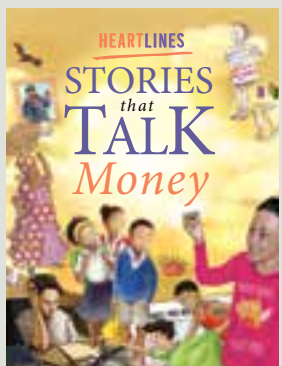
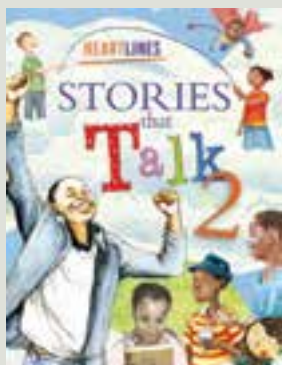
“We can help you,” they said.



It would be cool to join the older boys, thought Howie. He deserved some fun after helping his mother. All she'd promised was one sweet! But it was his mother's money. Howie closed his fist around the coin. The edge dug into his palm – hard and round and hot, and slippery with sweat. "Give it here!" said Gary trying to grab the coin. Howie pulled his hand away and started to run. The others started to run after him. He heard footsteps behind him, faster and faster. They were catching up. Howie thought of the famous runner. He tried to run as fast as the wind. The shopping bag swung and banged against his legs. It was holding him back. When he got to the pedestrian crossing, the robot man was red. "Stop!" yelled Curtis. Howie's heart was thumping. He tried to cross, but there were too many cars. Someone grabbed him by the arm. It was Gary. "Give it, you baby!" Gary pushed Howie down onto the hard pavement.



Dit sal lekker wees om saam met die ouer seuns te speel, dink Howie. Hy verdien 'n bietjie pret nadat hy sy ma gehelp het. En sy het net een lekker belowe! Maar dit is sy ma se geld. Howie klem die muntstuk in sy vuus vas. Die rand sny in sy handpalm in – hard en rond en warm, en glibberig van die sweet. "Gee dit hier!" sê Gary en probeer die muntstuk gryp. Howie trek sy hand weg en begin hardloop. Die ander volg hom. Hy hoor voetstap agter hom, vinniger en vinniger. Hulle haal hom in. Howie dink aan die beroemde atleet. Hy probeer so vinnig soos die wind hardloop. Die inkopiesak swaai en kap teen sy bene. Dit hou hom terug. Toe hy by die voetoorang kom, is die mannetjie rooi. "Stop!" skree Curtis. Howie se hart klop in sy keel. Hy probeer die straat oorstek, maar daar is te veel karre. Iemand gryp hom aan die arm. Dis Gary. "Gee dit hier, jou babat!" Gary stamp Howie dat hy op die harde sypaadjie val.



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

HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog wat kinders se potensiaal help ontwikkel deur middel van lees en die vertel van stories. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi

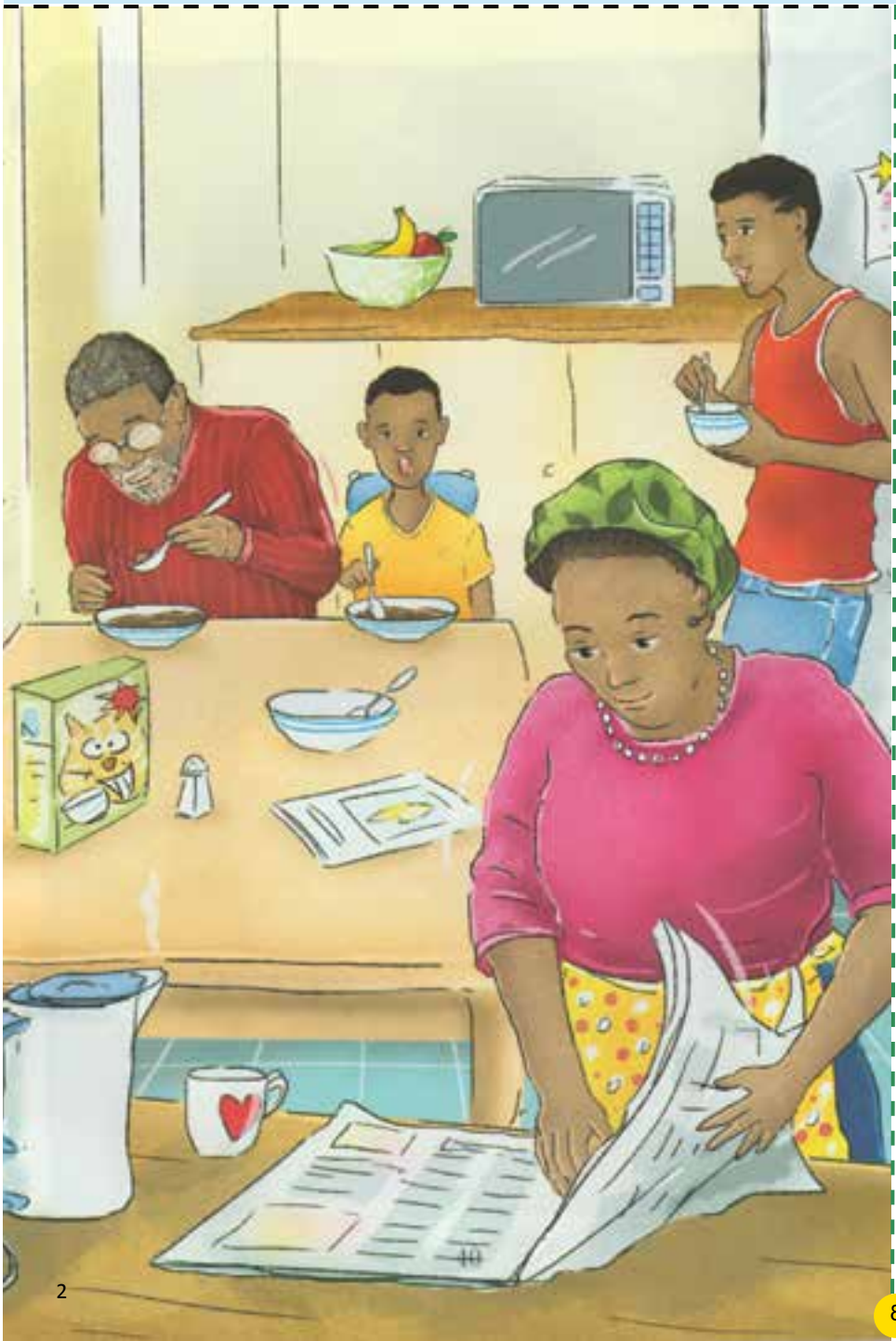


Waar is daardie muntstuk?

How not to hide a coin



Dawn Garisch
Vian Oelofsen



“Die storie sal volgende Donderdag in die koerant wees,” sê Dika.

Curtis gaan sit langs sy broer. “Jy sal nooit as ’n dief in die koerant kom nie. Jy’s te eerlik,” sê hy.

Howie grinnik. “Kom ons maak ons werk klaar en dan kan ons die vyf rand gaan spandeer. Ma sê ek kan dit hou na alles wat ek deurgemaak het!”

“The story will be in the paper next Thursday,” Dika said.

Curtis sat down next to his brother. “You would never get into the papers as a robber. You’re too honest,” he said.

Howie grinned. “Let’s do the chores and after that we can go and spend the five rand. Mom said I could keep it after what it’s been through!”



Howie went inside and asked Mr Ahmed for milk and bread. On the counter was a stack of newspapers with a photo of a runner winning a race.

“Will that be all, Howie?” asked Mr Ahmed, giving him the change.

Howie looked at the chocolates and sighed.

“Yes, thank you.”

Curtis and Gary were waiting for him outside the shop.

“Hey, Howie, did you get any change?” Curtis asked. Howie showed his brother the five rand coin.

“That’s enough for four games!” said Curtis. Howie shook his head. “Oh, come on, we’ll say you lost it.”

said Curtis.

“Ja, come on, Howie,” Gary added. “You can play one of the games.”



“Neel!” Howie druk die geld in sy mond.

Gary is bo-op hom en probeer sy vingers in Howie se mond kry. Howie kners op sy tande.

“Maak dat jy wegkom, jou boelie!” Curtis gryp vir Gary en trek hom weg. Hy trek vir Howie op en tel die inkopies op. Curtis lyk bekommerd. “Is als reg?” vra hy en kyk na Howie.

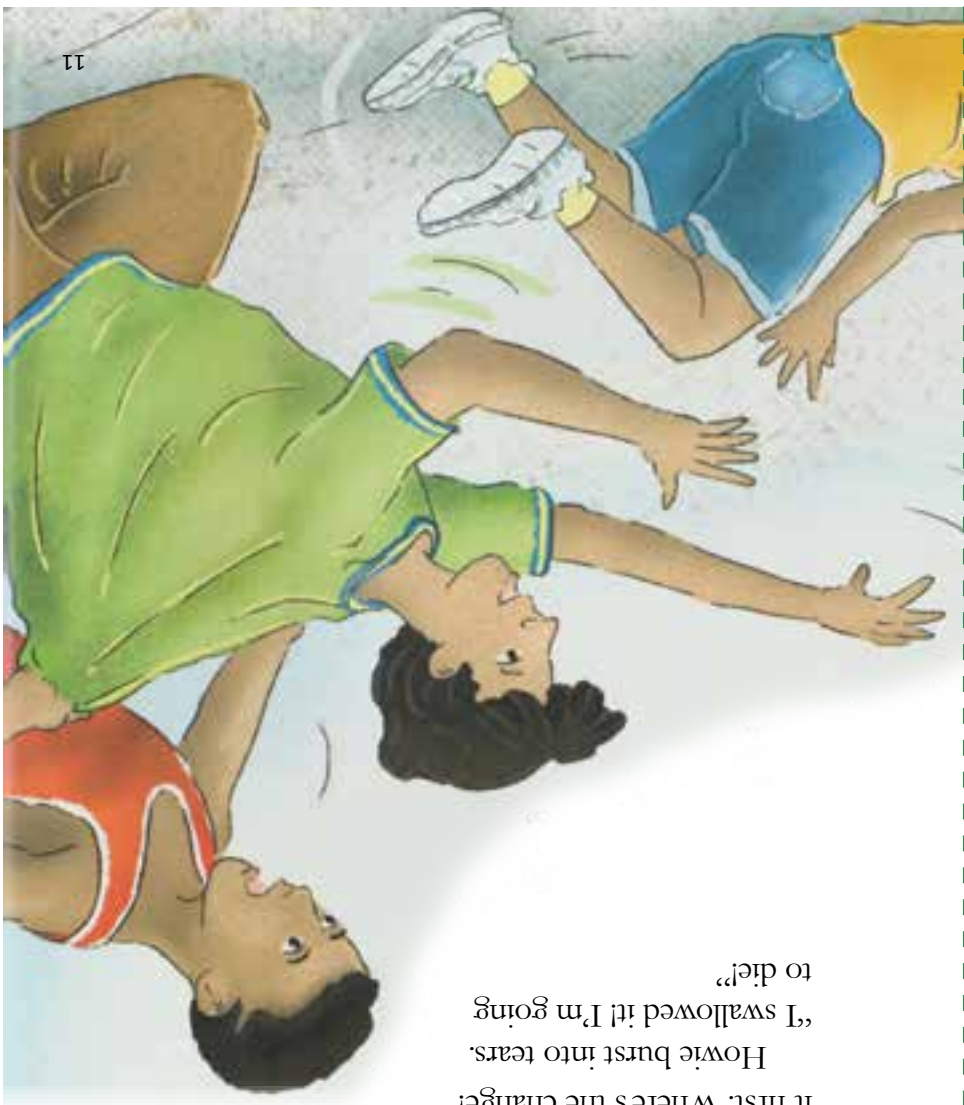
Howie knik. Hy is bang hy gaan begin huil. Hy is so bly sy broer is hier.

Toe hulle by die huis kom, is hulle ma kwaad. “Ag nec, Howie, die brood is plat gedruk. Jy moet eers kyk hoe dit lyk. Waar’s die kleingeld?”

Howie bars in tranes uit. “Ek het dit ingesluk! Ek gaan doodgaan!”

“No!” Howie shoved the money into his mouth. Gary was on top of him, trying to get his fingers into Howie’s mouth. Howie clenched his teeth.

“Get lost you bully!” Curtis grabbed Gary and yanked him away. He pulled Howie up and picked up the shopping. Curtis looked worried. “Are you okay?” he asked looking at Howie.



Howie nodded. He was afraid he was going to cry. He was so glad his brother was there. When they got home, their mother was cross. “Oh, Howie, the bread is broken. You should check it first. Where’s the change?” Howie burst into tears. “I swallowed it! I’m going to die!”

Howie kan sy ore nie glo nie.

Die volgende dag kom Dika na hulle toe. Howie is so opgewonde dat hy vir Dika die hele storie vertel – selfs die rede waarom hy die muntstuk ingesluk het. Hy het nie regtig bedoel om alles te vertel nie! Howie kyk na sy ma. Sy ma frons vir Curtis. Curtis frons vir Howie.

“Kan ek ’n foto van jou neem?” vra Dika.

“Natuurlik!” sê Howie, “maar Curtis moet ook in die foto wees. Ek het die geld gered, maar Curtis het my gered!” Die frons op Howie se ma se gesig verdwyn.

Howie couldn’t believe what he was hearing.

The next day Dika came round. Howie was so excited that he told Dika the whole story – even the reason why he had swallowed the coin. He didn’t really mean to tell all! Howie looked at his mother. His mother was frowning at Curtis. Curtis frowned at Howie.

“Can I take your photograph?” asked Dika.

“Cool!” said Howie, “but Curtis must be in it too. I saved the money, but Curtis saved me!” Howie’s mother stopped frowning.



Howie gaan binnetoeg en vra mnr. Ahmed vir melk en brood. Op die toonbank is ’n stapel koerante met ’n foto van ’n atleet wat ’n wedloop gewen het. “Sal dit al wees, Howie?” vra mnr. Ahmed, en gee vir hom die kleingeld. Howie kyk na die sjokolades en sug. “Ja, dankie.” Curtis en Gary wag hom buite die winkel in. “Hei, Howie, het jy kleingeld gekry?” vra Curtis. Howie wys vir sy broer die vyftandmunt. “Dis genoeg vir vier speletjies!” sê Curtis. Howie skud sy kop. “Ag komaan, ons sal sê jy het dit verloor,” sê Curtis. “Ja, komaan, Howie,” voeg Gary by. “Jy kan een van die speletjies speel.”

Howie eet ontbyt saam met sy gesin. “Hoe kry ’n mens jou foto in die koerant?” vra hy.

“Jy wen ’n wedloop, of jy wen die Lotto,” sê sy oupa.

“Jy moet ’n leier wees wat ’n belangrike ding doen,” sê sy ma.

“Jy moet iemand doodmaak, of ’n bank beroof,” sê sy ouer broer, Curtis, toe hy by die deur uitloop. “Sien julle later.”

Howie was eating breakfast with his family. “How do you get your photo in the newspaper?” he asked.

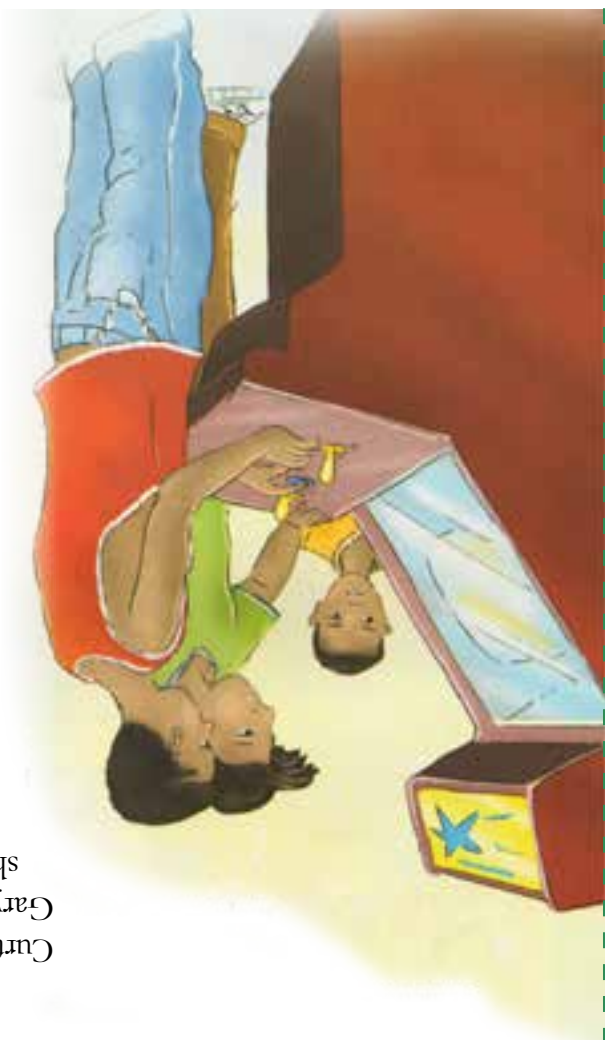
“You come first in a race, or you win the Lotto,” said his grandfather.

“You have to be a leader who does something important,” said his mother.

“You have to kill someone, or rob a bank,” said his older brother, Curtis, as he walked out the door. “See you later.”

Curtis and his friend, Gary, were outside the shop. They were playing a game. "Jal jal Awesome!" Gary shouted. "Go, bru! FINISH HIM!" "Yess! Bru, did you see that?" asked Curtis. The machine flashed and buzzed.

Curtis en sy vriend, Gary, staan buite die winkel. Hulle speel 'n spelletjie. "Jal jal Fantasties!" skree Gary. "Komaan, pël VERMORSEL HOM!" "Jaaal! Het jy dit gesien, pël?" vra Curtis. Die masjien flits en bliep.



By die hospitaal neem die dokter 'n X-straal. Daar is die muntstuk, reg in die middel van Howie se maag. "Sjoe," sê Curtis. "As jy 'n munt-automat was, sou jou oë flits en jou ore sou geluide maak!" Curtis knippoog vir Howie. Howie glimlag terug. Hy het nie vir enigiemand vertel wat die regte rede is waarom hy die geld in sy mond gedruk het nie. "Dis 'n groot muntstuk," sê die dokter, "maar ek hoop dit sal uitkom wanneer Howie toilet toe gaan. Gebruik 'n potjie, sodat jy kan seker maak." Howie is ontsteld. "Jig! Ek gaan nooit weer aan geld vat nie!" sê Curtis en trek 'n gesig. "As die muntstuk vassit, sal Howie dalk 'n operasie nodig hê," waarsku die dokter. Gelukkig kom die muntstuk na twee dae uit. Howie se ma laat hom die dokter bel sodat hy haar kan vertel. "O, ek's blij," sê sy. "Kan ek jou 'n guns vra?" "Ja, Dokter?" sê Howie. "My broer leer om 'n verslaggewer te word en hy het stories vir die gemeenskapskoerant nodig. Kan hy met jou kom praat? Sy naam is Dika," sê die dokter.

Dis nie regverdig nie, dink Howie. Ek sal nooit in die koerant kom nie. Ek het nog nooit enigiets gewen nie. En ek wil nie 'n slegte ding doen en tronk toe gaan nie.

"Howie, gaan koop asseblief vir my brood en melk by die winkel." Sy ma gee vir hom dertig rand. "Moenie die kleingeld verloor nie. En stap net by die voetoorgang oor die pad." Howie se ma sê altyd dieselfde ding. "Ek sal jou 'n lekker gee wanneer jy terug is."

It's not fair, thought Howie. I'll never get in the paper. I've never won anything. And I don't want to have to do something bad and go to jail.

"Howie, I need milk and bread from the shop." His mother gave him thirty rand. "Don't lose the change. And only cross the road at the pedestrian crossing." Howie's mother always said the same thing. "I'll give you a sweet when you get home."



At the hospital, the doctor took an X-ray. There was the coin, right in the middle of Howie's tummy.

"Wow," said Curtis. "If you were a slot machine, your eyes would flash and your ears would ring!"

Curtis winked at Howie. Howie smiled back. He hadn't told anyone the real reason why he had put the money in his mouth.

"It's a big coin," the doctor said, "but I'm hoping it will come out when Howie goes to the toilet. Use a potty so you can make sure."

Howie was horrified.

"Gross! I'm never going to touch money again!" said Curtis pulling a face.

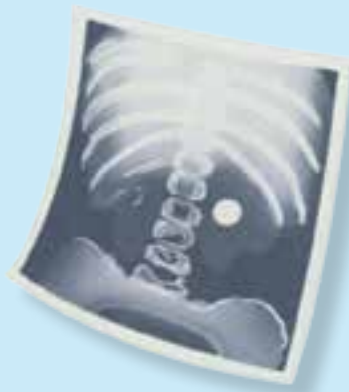
"If the coin gets stuck, Howie might need an operation," the doctor warned.

Luckily, after two days, the coin came out. Howie's mom let him phone the doctor to tell her.

"Oh, I am glad," she said. "Can I ask you a favour?"

"Yes, Doctor?" said Howie.

"My brother is learning to be a reporter and he needs stories for the community newspaper. Can he talk to you? His name is Dika," the doctor said.



So they found a stool and took turns to climb on it. But none of them could reach the biscuit jar. “My mama would say that this is dangerous and we could fall and hurt ourselves,” said Lolo.

Hulle kry ’n stoeltjie en maak beurt om daarop te klim. Maar nie een van hulle kan die koekies bykom nie. “My mamma sou sê dit is gevaarlik en ons kan val en seerkry,” sê Lolo.



Micki en haar maats, Lolo en Unathi, lees hul gunstelingboeke.

“As julle vir Micki help om haar kamer aan die kant te maak,” sê Prudence, “kan julle almal na die tyd koekies kry.”

“HOERA!”



Finally, Micki had an idea ... and that is how, together, they reached the biscuit jar!

“Wat doen julle?” vra Jonathan en Sakhi. “Ons probeer die koekies bykom,” sê Micki. “Ons kan julle help,” sê hulle.



Micki, Lolo and Unathi stared at the biscuit jar on the shelf wondering how to reach it.

Micki, Lolo en Unathi kyk na die fles koekies op die rak en wonder hoe hulle dit kan bykom.



“Let’s push the table close to the shelf and climb on that instead,” said Jonathan.

But still, none of them could reach the biscuit jar.

“Kom ons skuif die tafel tot teen die rak en klim cerder daarop,” sê Jonathan.

Maar steeds kan nie een van hulle die koekies bykom nie.



But they carried on and read and read and read. Then they stopped reading and tidied Micki’s room.

Maar hulle hou net aan om te lees en lees en lees. Toe hou hulle op lees en ruim Micki se kamer op.



“My room is tidy now,” said Micki. “Let’s go and get biscuits.”

But the children could not find Prudence anywhere. So, they went to the kitchen ...

“My kamer is nou netjies,” sê Micki. “Kom ons gaan kry koekies.”

Maar die kinders kan Prudence nêrens kry nie. Hulle gaan toe maar kombuis toe ...

“Let’s throw a ball at the jar and knock it down so that the biscuits fall out,” said Sakhi.

“Yes!” said Lolo and Jonathan.

“No!” said Unathi and Micki.

“Kom ons gooi ’n bal na die fles toe en stamp dit af sodat die koekies uitval,” sê Sakhi.

“Ja!” sê Lolo en Jonathan.

“Nee!” sê Unathi en Micki.



Reading club corner

There are lots of special days in November that offer us opportunities for reading, writing and storytelling with children. Choose one or more of the special days below and try out our activity suggestions at your reading club.

- November** International Picture Book Month
- 13 November** World Kindness Day
- 13 November** International Tongue Twister Day
- 15 November** I-Love-to-Write Day
- 16 November** International Day of Tolerance
- 21 November** World Hello Day
- 25 November** Buy-Nothing Day

Look out for the next edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement for ideas on how to celebrate International Picture Book Month and Buy-Nothing Day.

- ★ To celebrate World Kindness Day, ask each child to write their name on a sheet of A4 paper and to place it somewhere in your reading club's venue. Then make lots of small sheets of blank paper available to the children so that they can write a kind message to each child at your reading club. Let them "post" their written messages by placing them on the sheets of paper with the children's names on them.
- ★ Celebrate International Tongue Twister Day by writing down some tongue twisters with the children and then saying them together over and over again, as quickly as you can. Here are two to get you going: She sells sea shells on the seashore. / A proper copper coffee pot.
- ★ Combine activities for I-Love-to-Write Day and the International Day of Tolerance by encouraging the children to write a Facebook post, a poem, a short article or a story that focuses on their thoughts and feelings about tolerance in our world today.
- ★ Like others around the world, you can celebrate World Hello Day by taking the time to greet as many people as you can. Do this in their mother tongue, even if you first have to ask them how to say "hello" in their language.



Hello **Sawubona** **Ndaa** **Hallo** **Molweni** **Molo** **Aa**
Avuxeni **Dumelang** **Lotjhani** **Dumela** **Sanibonani** **Sanibona** **Lotjha**

Leesklubhoekie

Daar is baie spesiale dae in November wat vir ons geleenthede bied om saam met kinders te lees, te skryf en stories te vertel. Kies een of meer van die spesiale dae hieronder en probeer ons aktiwiteitsidees by jou leesklub.

- November** Internasionale Prentboekmaand
- 13 November** Wêrelddag vir Goedhartigheid
- 13 November** Internasionale Tongknoper-dag
- 15 November** Ek-hou-van-skryf-dag
- 16 November** Internasionale Verdraagsaamheidsdag
- 21 November** Wêreld-Hallo-dag
- 25 November** Koop-Niks-dag

Kyk uit vir die volgende uitgawe van die Nal'ibali-bylae vir idees oor hoe om Internasionale Prentboekmaand en Koop-Niks-dag te vier.

- ★ Om Wêrelddag vir Goedhartigheid te vier, vra elke kind om sy/haar naam op 'n vel A4-papier te skryf en dit iewers in jou leesklub te plaas. Gee dan vir die kinders klein velletjies blanko papier sodat hulle 'n goedhartige boodskap vir elke kind by jou leesklub kan skryf. Laat hulle hul geskrewe boodskappe "pos" deur dit op die velle papier met die kinders se name op te plaas.
- ★ Vier Internasionale Tongknoper-dag deur saam met die kinders 'n paar tongknopers neer te skryf en dit dan so vinnig soos julle kan, weer en weer te sê. Hier is twee om julle aan die gang te kry: Drie rooi ribbokramme. / Sannie sê sy sal sewe sakke sout sleep.
- ★ Kombineer aktiwiteite vir Ek-hou-van-skryf-dag en Internasionale Verdraagsaamheidsdag deur kinders aan te moedig om iets op Facebook, 'n gedig, 'n kort artikel of 'n storie te skryf wat op hul idees en gevoelens oor verdraagsaamheid in vandag se wêreld fokus.
- ★ Soos ander mense oral in die wêreld, kan julle Wêreld-Hallo-dag vier deur tyd te maak om soveel mense moontlik te groet. Doen dit in hul moedertaal, selfs al moet jy hulle eers vra hoe om "hallo" in hulle taal te sê.

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!

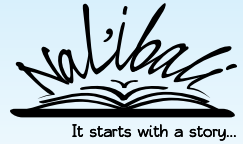
Skakel op enige van die volgende radiostasies in en geniet dit om na stories op Nal'ibali se radioprogram te luister!

- 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.



Wait until I'm fat enough!

Retold by Wendy Hartmann ✨ Illustrations by Simphiwe Mangole



Once upon a time, there was a goat that lived in the Transkei. Every year this goat would move to the hills in the early months of summer. She went there because there was far more food and she was able to eat as much as she liked.

One summer she left to go to the hills. She was walking along the path when suddenly, there in front of her, stood an enormous leopard.

"Good morning, Ms Goat," said the leopard. "Where are you going?"

"Oh, Mr Leopard," answered the goat, shaking from head to toe with fear, "I'm just going up to the hills to eat the good food there."

"Well," said the leopard. "I'm very sorry for you, but I'm hungry too. So, I'm afraid you're not going anywhere! I have to eat you right now, right here!"

"Oh, Mr Leopard," said the goat. "Don't do that. No, no, no! Don't eat me now. Wait until I'm fat enough. Wait until after summer. I will be so much fatter then and you'll have much, much more to eat."



"Mmmm," said the leopard. "That's a good idea. Alright, I won't eat you now, as long as you promise that when you come back, you will meet me here, at this exact spot."

So the frightened goat promised and went on her way. When she reached the hills, she forgot all about the leopard. All summer long she ate the lovely green plants on the hills. When the end of summer came, she was nice and fat. Soon it was time for her to leave the hills and go back home.

Only as she started walking home, did she remember what she had promised the leopard. With every step that she took, she became more and more afraid. Very soon she was near the place where she had said she would meet the leopard.

"What am I going to do?" she said aloud.

Just then a hare hopped by and stopped to say good morning to her.

"Hello, Ms Goat," he said. "You look so healthy and fat. But why do you look so sad on such a beautiful day?"

"Oh, Brother Hare," said the goat, "my story is very sad. When I came up here at the beginning of summer, I met an enormous leopard. He said he was going to eat me. I begged him not to and said he should wait until I'm fat enough. I told him that he should wait until after summer when I had eaten all the good food up on the hills."

"What did he say?" asked the hare.

"He agreed to wait," said the goat, "and said that I must meet him at the same spot on my way back. Now I am nearly at that spot and I know that when he sees me, he is going to eat me!" And the goat burst into tears.

"Dear me! Shame!" said the hare. "That is a sad story. But cheer up. I have a plan. Leave it to me. Just wait here."

The hare quickly ran home. He dressed himself up in his very best clothes. He put on a big hat that had a feather in it, and one long dangly earring. Then he grabbed a sheet of paper, a pen and a small saddle, and ran back to the goat.

When he reached the goat, he strapped the small saddle onto her back and rode on her as if she were a horse. Eventually they reached the place where the goat was to meet the leopard. And there the leopard was, in the middle of the path, waiting.

"Who are you?" shouted the hare. "What are you doing here?"

"I am Mr Leopard and I am waiting here to eat Ms Goat," said the leopard, annoyed. "We made an arrangement. And do tell me, exactly who you are?"

"I am Mr Hare. I have been sent on a special mission by High Chief Singewe of the greatest African kingdom of all. He has asked me to collect ten leopard skins as a gift for his new wife. How lucky I am that I have met you. Your skin will do very nicely."

The hare stopped talking and pulled out his pen and paper and wrote down, *One very large ...* Then he stopped and looked at the leopard.



The leopard was so scared of what he had heard that he turned around on the path and ran for his life.

The goat was very happy and she thanked the hare for saving her. Then the goat and the hare went their separate ways. The hare went back to his home and the goat went back to hers. She was very happy, and much, much fatter than before.



Wag tot ek vet genoeg is!

Oorvertel deur Wendy Hartmann ★ Illustrasies deur Simphiwe Mangole

Lank gelede was daar 'n bok wat in Transkei gewoon het. Elke jaar het hierdie bok in die vroeë somermaande na die heuwels getrek. Sy het dit gedoen omdat daar baie meer kos was en sy soveel kon eet as wat sy wou.

Een somer vertrek sy na die heuwels. Sy stap rustig met die paadjie langs toe daar skielik 'n enorme groot luiperd voor haar staan.

"Goeiemôre, juffrou Bok," sê die luiperd. "Waarheen is jy op pad?"

"O, meneer Luiperd," antwoord die bok, en is so bang dat sy van kop tot tone bewe. "Ek gaan maar net na die heuwels om die lekker kos daar te eet."

"Wel," sê die luiperd. "Ek is baie jammer vir jou, maar ek is ook honger. So ek is bevrees jy gaan nêrens heen nie! Ek gaan jou nou dadelik net hier opeet!"

"O, meneer Luiperd," sê die bok. "Moet dit nie doen nie. Nee, nee, nee! Moenie my nou opeet nie. Wag tot ek vet genoeg is. Wag tot na die somer. Ek sal dan baie vetter wees en jy sal soveel meer hê om te eet."



"Mmmm," sê die luiperd. "Dis 'n goeie idee. Goed, ek sal jou nie nou opeet nie, solank jy belowe dat jy my op hierdie presiese plek sal ontmoet wanneer jy terugkom."

Die vreesbevange bok belowe toe en val in die pad. Toe sy by die heuwels kom, vergeet sy heeltemal van die luiperd. Die hele somer lank eet sy die lieflike groen plante teen die heuwels. Toe die somer verby is, is sy lekker vet en rond. Gou is dit tyd vir haar om die heuwels te verlaat en huis toe te gaan.

Eers toe sy begin huis toe stap, onthou sy wat sy die luiperd belowe het. Met elke tree wat sy gee, raak sy banger en banger. Sommer gou is sy naby die plek waar sy beloof het om die luiperd te ontmoet.

"Wat moet ek doen?" vra sy hardop.

Net toe hop 'n haas verby en gaan staan om haar te groet.

"Hallo, juffrou Bok," sê hy. "Jy lyk so vet en gesond. Maar waarom lyk jy so hartseer op so 'n lieflike dag?"

"Ag, Broer Haas," sê die bok, "ek het 'n baie hartseer storie. Toe ek aan die begin van die somer hier verby gekom het, het ek 'n enorme groot luiperd raakgeloop. Hy het gesê hy gaan my opeet. Ek het hom gesmeek om dit nie te doen nie en gesê hy moet wag tot ek vet genoeg is. Ek het vir hom gesê hy moet tot na die somer wag, wanneer ek al die heerlike kos op die heuwels geëet het."

"Wat het hy gesê?" vra die haas.

"Hy het ingestem om te wag," sê die bok, "en het gesê ek moet hom op die presiese plek ontmoet wanneer ek op pad terug is. Nou is ek byna by daardie plek, en ek weet hy gaan my opeet as hy my sien!" En die bok bars in trane uit.

"Ai tog! Siestog!" sê die haas. "Dit is 'n hartseer storie. Maar komaan, ek het 'n plan. Los dit vir my. Wag jy net hier."

Die haas hardloop vinnig huis toe. Hy trek sy heel beste klere aan. Hy sit 'n groot hoed met 'n veer op sy kop, en een lang, swaaiende oorring in sy oor. Toe gryp hy 'n vel papier, 'n pen en 'n klein saal, en hardloop terug na die bok toe.

Toe hy by die bok kom, maak hy die klein saal op haar rug vas en ry op haar asof sy 'n perd is. Uiteindelik kom hulle by die plek waar die bok die luiperd moet ontmoet. En daar sit die luiperd in die middel van die paadjie en wag.

"Wie is jy?" roep die haas. "Wat maak jy hier?"

"Ek is meneer Luiperd en ek wag hier om juffrou Bok te eet," sê die luiperd vies. "Ons het 'n reëling gehad. En sê vir my wie is jy nou eintlik?"

"Ek is meneer Haas. Hoofman Singewe van die grootste koninkryk in Afrika het my op 'n spesiale sending gestuur. Hy het my gevra om tien luiperdvlelle as 'n geskenk vir sy nuwe vrou bymekaar te maak. Hoe gelukkig is ek dat ek jou raakgeloop het. Jou vel sal handig te pas kom."

Die haas bly stil, haal sy pen en papier uit en skryf, *Een baie groot ...* Toe hou hy op skryf en kyk na die luiperd.



Die luiperd is so bang oor wat hy gehoor het dat hy net daar op die paadjie omdraai en hardloop dat hy klein word.

Die bok is baie bly en sy sê vir die haas dankie dat hy haar gered het. Toe gaan die bok en die haas elkeen in hul eie rigting. Die haas gaan terug huis toe en die bok gaan na haar huis toe. Sy was baie gelukkig, en baie, baie vetter as voorheen.



Nal'ibali fun Nal'ibali-pret



1.

Find these Nal'ibali characters in the big picture. Then do the things under the picture.



Priya



Thembi



Hope



Bella



Neo



Mrs Dube
Mev. Dube



- ★ What do you think the title of this book could be?

- ★ Do you think it is a storybook or an information book?

- ★ Draw or write in the speech bubble to show what you think the teacher is saying.

- ★ Wat dink julle kan die titel van hierdie boek wees?

- ★ Dink julle dit is 'n storieboek of 'n feiteboek?

- ★ Skryf of teken in die praatborrel om te wys wat julle dink die onderwyser sê.

2.

Use your imagination to complete the story.

Gebruik jou verbeelding om hierdie storie te voltooi.

Phumla and the old woman

Once upon a time, an old woman lived all alone near the top of a tall mountain above a village. Everybody in the village was afraid of her. They called her "The Witch".

One day, a young girl called Phumla went out to collect wild roots and herbs on the slopes of the mountain. Before she knew it, storm clouds had gathered, and very soon the rain came pouring down. Phumla knew she had to find shelter quickly, but the only place nearby was the old woman's hut ...



Phumla en die ou vrou

Lank, lank gelede het 'n ou vrou stoksielalleen naby die piek van 'n hoë berg bo 'n dorpie gewoon. Almal in die dorpie was bang vir haar. Hulle het haar "Die Heks" genoem.

Eendag gaan versamel 'n jong meisie met die naam Phumla, wortels en kruie teen die hang van die berg. Kort voor lank pak stormwolke saam, en sommer gou giet die reën neer. Phumla besef sy moet vinnig skuiling soek, maar die enigste plek daar naby, is die ou vrou se hut ...

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Produced for Nal'ibali by the Project for the Study of Alternative Education in South Africa (PRAESA) and Times Media Education. Translation by Anita van Zyl. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

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