

It starts with a story...

Explore the world through books

Have you noticed how naturally curious children are? Given the chance, they will ask question after question! Use books to help them discover answers to their questions and to explore different topics together – you'll find yourself asking questions too and you'll learn things together.

Different kinds of books explore topics in different ways. Here are a few examples.

Realistic stories focus on real-life problems which the characters have to solve, like how to stop someone from being bullied or how to escape a fire.

Sibolla lefatshe ka ho bala dibuka

Na o lemohile kamoo bana tlhahong ya bona e leng batho ba dulang ba batla ho ithuta dintho ka teng? Ha ba ka fuwa monyetla, ba botsa dipotso kamora dipotso tse ding! Sebedisa dibuka ho ba thusa ho iphumanela dikarabo bakeng sa dipotso tsa bona le ho sibolla meqoqo e fapaneng mmoho – o tla iphumana o botsa dipotso le wena mme le tla ithuta dintho mmoho.

Mefuta e fapaneng ya dibuka e sibolla meqoqo ka ditsela tse fapaneng. Mehlala e mmalwa ke ena.

- Dipale tse theilweng dinneteng** di tsepamisa maikutlo ho mathata a nnete a bophelo ao baphetwa ba lokelang ho a rarolla, jwaloka ka hore o ka thibela jwang motho hore a se ke a tshwenngwa ke bonkwapo, kapa kamoo o ka phonyohang mollong ka teng.
- Dibuka tsa maphelo a batho – dibayokerafi** – di pheta dipale tsa batho ba nnete, jwaloka dinaledi tsa mmoho kapa borasaense ba tsejwang. Dibuka tse na di ngotswe ke bangodi ba qetileng nako e ngata ba batlisisa ka tsa bophelo ba motho e mong.
- Dipale tsa bohoholo** di pheta dipale tse nang le molaetsa kapa boitshwaro bo botle, jwaloka kamoo re lokelang ho tshwara lefatshe le ho tshwarana ka teng.
- Dibuka tsa tlhahisoleseding** di na le tlhahisoleseding le dintlha, ho etsa mohlala, mabapi le ditumelo, meetlo le diketso tse etswang ke dihlopha tse fapaneng tsa bodumedi, kapa kamoo dinaledi le dipolanete di entsweng ka teng.

- Biographies** tell the stories of real people, like pop stars or famous scientists. These books are written by authors who have spent time finding out about someone else's life.
- Traditional stories** tell tales with a message or moral, like how we should treat the earth and one another.
- Information books** contain information and facts, for example, about the beliefs, rituals and practices of different religious groups, or how stars and planets are formed.

When you read storybooks, you usually start at the beginning and read through to the end so that you get the whole story! Information books work differently. Here are some ideas on how to share them with children.

On the cover. Read the title and draw children's attention to the pictures on the cover. Can they

use these to predict what the book is about? Find the author's name together – this helps to remind children that all books are written by real people!

- What's inside?** Look at the contents page at the beginning of the book to help you choose sections that grab your children's interest.
- Start, stop and skip.** Start by reading the part of the book that most interests your children. If you've found the information they were looking for, or if they ask new questions, or if something else in the book interests them more, stop reading and skip to another part.
- Different types of information.** Spend time looking at and discussing pictures, photographs, maps and diagrams together – they offer as much food for thought as the words on the page.

Whatever books you choose to explore with your children, enjoy the journey of discovery together!



Ha o bala dibuka tsa dipale hangata o qala qalong mme ebe o bala jwalo ho ya fihla qetellong e le hore o utlwe pale yohle! Dibuka tsa tlhahisoleseding di sebetsa ka tsela e fapaneng. Ena ke mehopollo e mabapi le kamoo o ka di abelanang le bana ka teng.

Bokantle ba buka. Bala sehlooho mme o bontshe bana ditshwantsho tse ka ntle ho buka. Na ba ka di sebedisa ho naha hore ebe buka eo e mabapi le eng? Batlang mongodi wa buka eo mmoho – sena se thusa ho hopotsa bana hore dibuka tsohle di ngotswe ke batho ba nnete!

Ho na le eng ka hare? Sheba leqephe la dikahare qalong ya buka ho o thusa ho kgetha dikarolo tse ka kgahlang bana ba hao.

Qala, emisa, tloa. Qala ka ho bala karolo ya buka e kgahlang bana ba hao ho feta. Haeba o ka fumana tlhahisoleseding eo ba neng ba e batla, kapa haeba ba ka botsa dipotso tse ntjha, kapa haeba ho ena le ntho e nngwe bukeng e ba kgahlang ho feta, emisa ho bala mme o fetele karolong e nngwe.

Mefuta e fapaneng ya tlhahisoleseding. Qeta nako e itseng le shebile le ho buisana ka ditshwantsho, dinepe, dimmapa le ditshwantsho tse takilweng mmoho – di fana ka thahasello fela jwalo ka mantswa a leqephe.

Dibuka dife kapa dife tseo o di kgethang bakeng sa ho di sibolla le bana ba hao, natefelwang ke leeto la tshibollo mmoho!



Drive your imagination

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

Eba le rona bakeng sa ho fetisetsa matla a dipale boemong bo ka pele. Ha re yeng!



Story stars

A passionate literacy warrior

Nal'ibali Literacy Mentor, Madoda Ndlakuse, is passionate about stories! He is a well-known storyteller and literacy activist – and an author too!

Madoda took part in the book-creation event run by Book Dash in Grahamstown in November 2016. At Book Dash's book-creation events, volunteers get together to create books for children in about 12 hours!

At the Grahamstown event, Madoda worked with illustrator, Siyasanga Madyibi, and designer, Vuyisa Ngqawani, to produce an isiXhosa children's storybook called *uMshato weNtlanzi neNkukhu*. (See pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 for the Nal'ibali bilingual cut-out-and-keep version of this book.) We chatted to Madoda about his involvement in this event and about the importance of stories.

How important are children's stories to you?

I am deeply in love with writing and telling children's stories. It is my calling!

How important are stories in children's development?

Stories teach our children new phrases, help them to become skilled readers and enrich their vocabulary. When children grow up reading stories, it helps them build confidence in their abilities.

Did you have to write a story especially for the Book Dash event in Grahamstown?

I always have stories that I have written tucked away somewhere! When I heard about the Book Dash event, I already had four stories completed and ready to go. I write because there is something inside me that drives me to pick up a pen and put something on paper.

What language do you write in?

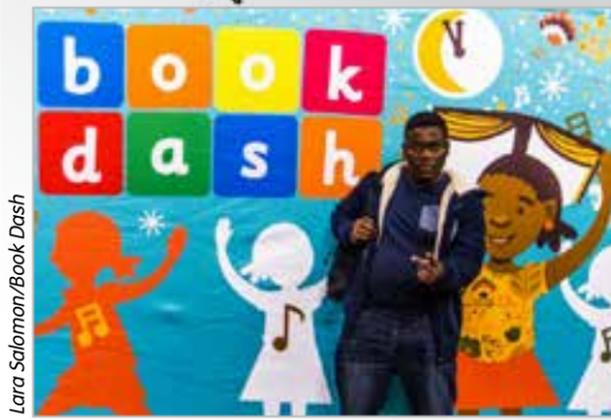
I write in my mother tongue, isiXhosa.

What was the Book Dash experience like?

Quite a lot of wonderful things happened on that day! When I write, I don't plan how many words or paragraphs, a chapter or story will have. I just write and write and write! At the event, we were told about the number of pages that our books could be. It became clear that what I had written, needed to be reduced and some of the characters needed to be left out! As a book-creation team, we discussed which characters needed to stay and which ones had to go. We also decided together on the number of pictures we would have. And we did all of this in a very short space of time! We worked very hard, but it was very exciting because we were working on something that I loved and wanted to feel proud of.

Why does the language we use in children's books matter?

An experienced editor, Linda Nelani, was part of our book-creation team. She patiently taught me that we need to spell words correctly and make sure that sentences are written correctly. Authors cannot just write in any way they want to, otherwise the readers of their books might not understand what they are trying to say!



Lara Salomon/Book Dash

Madoda Ndlakuse at Book Dash, Grahamstown.

Madoda Ndlakuse mane Book Dash, Grahamstown.

Dinaledi tsa pale

Mohlabani ya tletseng lerato la tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola

Motataisi wa Tsebo ya ho Bala le ho Ngola wa Nal'ibali, Madoda Ndlakuse, o na le lerato le tebileng mabapi le dipale! Ke mopheti wa dipale ya tsebahalang haholo ebile e le molwanedi wa tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola – ebile ke mongodi hape!

Madoda o ile nka seabo ketsahalong ya ho bopa dibuka e neng e tsamaiswa ke Book Dash mane Grahamstown ka kgwedi ya Pudungwana 2016. Diketsahalong tsa Book Dash tsa ho bopa dibuka, baiithaopi ba kopana mmoho ho bopa dibuka bakeng sa bana ka nako e ka bang dihora tse 12! Ketsahalong ya Grahamstown, Madoda o ile a sebetsa le motshwantshi, Siyasanga Madyibi, le seradi, Vuyisa Ngqawani, bakenge sa ho hlahisa buka ya dipale tsa bana ya isiXhosa e bitswang *uMshato weNtlanzi neNkukhu*. (Sheba maqephe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12 bakeng sa kgatiso ya Nal'ibali e sehlang-le-ho-iphokelwa ya buka ena ya dipuo tse pedi.) Re ile ra buisana le Madoda mabapi le seabo sa hae ketsahalong ena le mabapi le bohlokwa ba dipale.

Dipale tsa bana di bohlokwa hakae ho wena?

Ke na le lerato le tebileng la ho ngola le ho pheta dipale tsa bana. Ke pitso ya ka!

Dipale di bohlokwa hakae kgolong ya bana?

Dipale di ruta bana ba rona dikapolelo tse ntjha, di ba thusa ho ba babadi ba hlwahlwa mme di nontsha tlontlontse ya bona. Ha bana ba hola ba bala dipale, hoo ho ba thusa ho ba le boitshepo bokgoning ba bona.

Na o ile wa tlameha ho ngola pale haholoholo bakeng sa ketsahalo ya Book Dash mane Grahamstown?

Ke dula ke ena le dipale tseo ke di ngotseng mme ke di bolokile sebakeng se itseng! Eitse ha ke utlwa ka ketsahalo ya Book Dash, ke ne ke se ke ena le dipale tse nne tseo ke di phethetseng mme ke loketse ho tsamaya. Ke ngola hobane ho ena le ho hong ka hare ho nna ho nkgannelang hore ke nke pene mme ke ngole ho hong pampiring.

O ngola ka puo efe?

Ke ngola ka puo ya ka ya lapeng, isiXhosa.

Ho ne ho le jwang ho ba ho Book Dash?

Ho ile ha etsahala dintho tse ngatanyana tse monate tsatsing leo! Ha ke ngola, ha ke rere hore ho tla ba le mantswe a makae kapa diratswana tse kae kgaolong kapa paleng. Ke ngola feela ke thatohe! Mokiteng oo, re ile ra bolellwa ka lenane la maqephe ao dibuka tsa rona di ka bang le ona. Ho ile ha hlaka hore seo ke neng ke se ngotse se ne se lokela ho fokotswa mme bapphetwa ba bang ba ne ba lokela ho tlhelwa! Jwale ka sehlopha sa ho bopa dibuka, re ile ra buisana ka bapphetwa ba neng ba lokela ho sala le ba neng ba lokela ho ntshuwa. Hape re ile ra etsa qeto mmoho ka lenane la diishwantsho tseo re neng re tla ba le tsona. Mme re ile ra etsa tsena tsohle ka nako e kgutshwanyane haholo! Re ile ra sebetsa ka thata, empa ho ne ho thabisa hobane re ne re sebetsa ka ntho eo ke neng ke e rata mme ke batla ho ikutlwa ke le motlotlo ka yona.

Hobaneng ha puo eo re e sebedisang dibukeng tsa bana e le bohlova?

Mohlophisi ya nang le boitsebelo, Linda Nelani, e ne e le karolo ya sehlopha sa rona sa ho bopa buka. O ile a ba le mamello ho nthuta hore re hlaka ho peleta mantswe ka nepo le ho etsa bonnete ba hore dipolelo di ngotswa ka tsela e nepahetseng. Bangodi ba keke ba ngola feela ka tsela eo ba e batlang, ho seng jwalo babadi ba dibuka tsa bona ba ka nna ba se utlwisise seo ba lekang ho se bolela!

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 RADIYONG!

Bulela diteishene tse latelang tsa radiyo ho natefelwa ke ho mamela dipale lenaneong la radiyo la Nal'ibali!

Ikwekwezi FM ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.45 hoseng.

Lesedi FM ka Mantaha, Labobedi le Labone ka 9.45 hoseng.

Ligwalagwala FM ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 9.10 hoseng.

Munghana Lonene FM ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.35 hoseng.

Phalaphala FM ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 11.15 hoseng.

RSG ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 9.10 hoseng.

SAfm ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 1.50 motsheare.

Thobela FM ka Labobedi le Labone ka 2.50 motsheare, ka Moqebelo ka 9.20 hoseng le ka Sontaha ka 7.50 hoseng.

Ukhozi FM ka Laboraro ka 9.20 hoseng le ka Moqebelo ka 8.50 hoseng.

Umhlobo Wenene FM ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 9.30 hoseng.

X-K FM ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.00 hoseng.



Drive your imagination

Writing book reviews

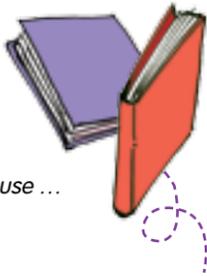
When you ask children to write book reviews, it is a great way to get them to connect with what they read, to think critically about it and to express their opinions. What's more, writing and sharing book reviews encourages children to communicate with each other about what they are reading.



Here are some ideas of how to use book reviews in your classroom and at your reading club.

- Encourage children to write down their opinion of a book they have read. Remind them that not everybody enjoys reading the same type of books or books by the same authors.
- Good book reviews help people decide whether they want to read the book or not. In their reviews, the children should therefore give the basic story outline, but not give too much away about the story!
- Reviews can be long or short, and can also include drawings of parts of the book by the reviewer.
- You can use the children's book reviews to start conversations about books. Keep the reviews in a special folder that the children can refer to, or display them on a notice board or wall of your classroom or reading club venue. You could also attach a plastic pocket to the inside of books for children to place their reviews in.
- Remind the children to always write the title of the book, the author's name and their own name on their review. They should also include the illustrator's name, if there are pictures in the book.
- Sometimes children need a little help with what to put in a book review. Try giving them some of these sentences to complete:

- This story is about ...
- The main characters are ...
- My favourite part of this book was ...
- When ... I felt ...
- I really liked/I really didn't like ... because ...
- My favourite character was ...
- You should read this book because ...
- I think you would enjoy this book if you like stories that ...
- My rating for this book is: ☆☆☆☆☆



Title: The mermaid's purse
Author: Jude Daly
Illustrator: Magriet Brink
Reviewer's name: Siphokazi Nali

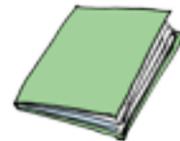
Ho ngola ditekolo tsa dibuka

Ha o kopa bana ba tlelapong ya hao ya ho bala ho ngola ditekolo tsa dibuka, ke tsela e ntle ya ho etsa hore ba hokane le seo ba se badileng, ho nahana ka botebo mabapi le yona le ho hlahisa maikutlo a bona. Ho feta moo, ho ngola le ho arolelana ditekolo tsa dibuka ho kgothaletsa bana ho buisana ka seo ba se balang.

Ena ke mehopolo e meng ya kamoo o ka sebedisang ditekolo tsa dibuka ka tlelaseng ya hao le tlelapong ya hao ya ho bala.

- Kgothaletsa bana ho ngola maikutlo a bona mabapi le buka eo ba e badileng. Ba hopotse hore ha se batho kaofela ba natefelwang ke mofuta o tshwanang wa dibuka kapa dibuka tse ngotsweng ke bangodi ba le bang.
- Ditekolo tse ntle tsa dibuka di thusa batho ho etsa qeto ya hore ba batla ho bala buka eo kapa tije. Ditekolong tsa bona ba lokela ho fana ka mookotaba wa pale, empa ba se ke ba bolela haholo ditaba tse ka hara pale!
- Ditekolo di ka nna tsa ba telele kapa kgutshwane, mme di ka kenyeletsa metako ya dikarolo tse ding tsa buka e etswang ke molekodi.
- O ka sebedisa ditekolo tsa bana tsa dibuka ho qala meqoqo e mabapi le dibuka. Boloka ditekolo tseo ka hara faele e ikgethileng eo bana ba ka e sebedisang, kapa di behe botong ya ditsebiso kapa leboteng la tlelase ya hao kapa moo tlelapo ya hao ya ho bala e kopanelang teng. O ka nna wa kgomaretsa pokotho ya polasetiki ka hara dibuka moo bana ba ka kenyang ditekolo tsa bona teng.
- Hopotsa bana hore ka nako tsohle ba lokela ho ngola sehlooho sa buka, lebitso la mongodi le mabitsa a bona ditekolong tsa bona. Hape ba lokela ho kenyeletsa lebitso la motshwantshi, haeba ho ena le ditshwantsho ka hara buka.
- Ka nako e nngwe bana ba hloka thusonyana mabapi le seo ba ka se ngolang tekolong ya buka. Leka ho ba fa tse ding tsa dipolelo tsena hore ba di qetelle:

- Pale ena e bua ka ...
- Baphetwa ba sehlooho ke ...
- Karolo eo ke e ratileng bukeng ena ke ...
- Ha ... ke ile ka ikutlwa ...
- Ke ratile/Ha ke a rata ... haholo hobane ...
- Mophetwa eo ke mo ratileng ke ...
- O lokela ho bala buka ena hobane ...
- Ke nahana hore o ka natefelwa ke buka ena haeba o rata dipale tse ...
- Ke fa buka ena matshwao a: ☆☆☆☆☆



Sehlooho: Sepatjhe sa Mamolapo
Mongodi: Jude Daly
Motshwantshi: Magriet Brink
Lebitso la molekodi: Siphokazi Nali

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



Etsa hore ho balla boithabiso e be karolo ya sekolo sa heno! Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe le tataiso mabapi le mkgwa wa ho etsa sena, eya ho www.storypoweredschools.org.

Putting stories at the heart of your school ★ Etsa hore dipale di be bohlokwa sekolong sa heno

Get creative!

Here are some fun activities to grow your children's creativity and encourage them to have fun with reading and writing.

- ★ After you have read *The fish and chicken's wedding* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), discuss with your children who their favourite character in the story is. Encourage them to say why this character is their favourite. Then suggest that they try writing their own story using their favourite character as the main character.



Iqapele!

Ena ke mehopolo ya boithabiso bakeng sa ho hodisa boiqapelo ba bana ba hao le ho ba kgothaletsa ho natefelwa ke ho bala le ho ngola.

Kamora hoba o badile *Lenyalo la tlhapi le kgoho* (maqephe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12), buisana le bana ba hao hore mophetwa eo ba mo ratang ka ho fetisisa paleng ke mang. Ba kgothaletse ho bolela hore ke hobaneng ha mophetwa enwa e le thatohatsi ya bona. Jwale hlalisa hore ba leke ho ngola pale eo e leng ya bona mme ba sebedisa mophetwa yane eo ba mo ratang jwaloka mophetwa wa sehlooho.

Champion of the night (pages 7–10), is a story about courage and compassion. After you have read the story, spend time discussion these concepts with your children. For example, you could ask:

- ★ Ryan says that being brave is doing something even when you are afraid to do it. Do you think he's right?
- ★ Can you remember a time when you acted bravely, or you wished you had been braver?
- ★ Ryan stood up for David even though David wasn't popular. Do you think that's a difficult thing to do? Why/why not?
- ★ Have you ever had to stand up for yourself or someone else? What happened?
- ★ The story is called *Champion of the night*. Who do you think the champion of the night was?

Mampodi wa bosiu (maqephe 7–10), ke pale e mabapi le sebete le kutlwelano. Ha o qeta ho bala pale ena, qetang nako e itseng le buisana ka dintlha tse na mmoho le bana ba hao. Ho etsa mohlala, o ka nna wa botsa:

- ★ Ryan o re ho ba sebete ke ho etsa ntho e itseng esitana leha o tshaba ho e etsa. Na le nahana hore o nepile?
- ★ Na ho na le nako eo o e hopolang moo o ileng wa bontsha sebetse teng, kapa eo o lakatsang eka o ka be o ile wa ba sebete?
- ★ Ryan o ile a buella David esitana le ha David a ne a sa ratwe ke batho ba bangata. Na le nahana hore eo ke ntho e thata haholo ho ka e etsa? Hobaneng o re Ee kapa Tjhe?
- ★ Na o kile wa tlameha ho ikemela o ipuella kapa ho buella motho e mong? Ho ile ha etsahala eng?
- ★ Pale ena e bitswa *Mampodi wa bosiu*. O nahana hore mampodi wa bosiu e ne e le mang?

- ★ Read the story, *The leopard, the otter and the mouse* (page 14), for a second time. As you read, invite your children to join in Leopard's cry for help. They can also mime some of the actions, like the game of "loose and tight", or when Leopard tries to grab Mouse.



Bala pale ena, *Nkwe, qibi le tadi* (leqephe la 15), lekgetlo la bobedi. Ha o ntse o bala, mema bana ba hao ho kenella moo Nkwe a llang a kopa thusa. Ba ka nna ba etsisa tse ding tsa diketso, jwaloka papadi ya "kgwehla le tiisa", kapa ha Nkwe a leka ho qhautsa Tadi.

16 October is Dictionary Day. To celebrate this day, try one or more of these ideas with your children.

- ★ **Warm up:** Get used to using a dictionary by asking everyone to think of one of their favourite words, and to then look up the meaning of the word. Follow this up by taking turns to close the dictionary and then let it flip open. Read the first word (and its meaning) you see when you flip it open.
- ★ **Have a word race:** Choose any word in your dictionary and then let the children race to see who can find it first in their dictionary. (If you're doing this with groups of children, they can work alone or in pairs.) The first child (or pair) to find the word, should read out the definition. They then get to choose the next word that everyone will search for!
- ★ **Make up new words:** Challenge each of your children to make up a few new words and definitions. Let them write these words and definitions on small pieces of paper, and display them on the fridge, wall or door. Have fun making up sentences with these new words in them – or using them in everyday conversation!

La 16 Mphalane ke Letsatsi la Dikeshenari. Bakeng sa ho keteka letsatsi lena, leka o le mong kapa e mmalwa ya mehopolo ena mmoho le bana ba hao.

- ★ **Ho iphuthumetsa:** Tlwaela ho sebedisa dikeshenari ka ho kopa hore bohle ba nahane ka lentse le le leng ho ao ba a ratang haholo, mme ebe ba batla tlhaloso ya lentse leo. Latedisa sena ka ho fapanyetsana bakeng sa ho kwala dikeshenari le ho e tlhela hore e bulehe feela. Balang lentse la pele (le tlhaloso ya lona) leo le le bonang ha le e bula.
- ★ **Etsang lebelo la mantswe:** Kgetha lentse lefe kapa lefe dikeshenaring ya hao mme ebe o re bana ba hlodisane ka hore ke mang ya ka le fumanang pele didikeshenaring tsa bona. (Haeba o etsa sena le dihlopha tsa bana, ba ka nna ba sebeta ka bomong kapa ka bobedi.) Ngwana wa pele (bobedi) ya ka fumanang lentse leo, o lokela ho balla tlhaloso ya lona hodimo. Jwale ebe o kgetha lentse le latelang leo bohle ba tlang ho batlana le lona!
- ★ **Iqapele mantswe a matjha:** Phephetsa ngwana ka mong baneng ba hao ho iqapela mantswe a mmalwa a matjha le diilhaloso tsa ona. E re ba ngole mantswe ana le diilhaloso tsa ona dikgetjhaneng tsa pampiri, mme ba di manamisa sehatsetsing, leboteng kapa monyako. Natefelwang ke ho bopa dipolelo ka mantswe ana a matjha le bona – kapa ho a sebedisa meqoqong ya kamehla!

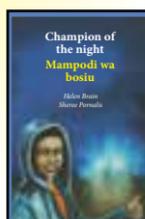
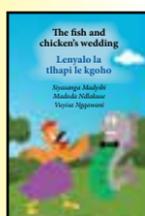
- ★ Famous South African storyteller and author, Gcina Mhlophe, celebrates her birthday on 24 October. Spend time on or near this date honouring this great South African talent by reading her stories or finding out more about her on the Internet. Watch her tell a story on YouTube, or you can read her story, *Sisanda's gift*, on the Nalibali website (www.nalibali.org) or mobisite (www.nalibali.mobi).



Mopheti wa dipale ya tsebahalang wa Afrika Borwa ebile e le mongodi, Gcina Mhlophe, o keteka letsatsi la hae la tswalo ka la 24 Mphalane. Qeta nako e itseng haufi le kapa ka letsatsi lena o tlota Moafrika Borwa enwa ya nang le talente ka ho bala dipale tsa hae kapa ho battisa haholwanyane ka yena Inthaneteng. Mo shebelle ha a pheta pale ho YouTube, kapa bala pale ya hae ya *Mpho ya Sisanda*, websaeteng ya Nalibali (www.nalibali.org) kapa ho mobisaete (www.nalibali.mobi).

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.



Iketsetse dibuka tse sehlang-le-ho-opolokelwa tse PEDI

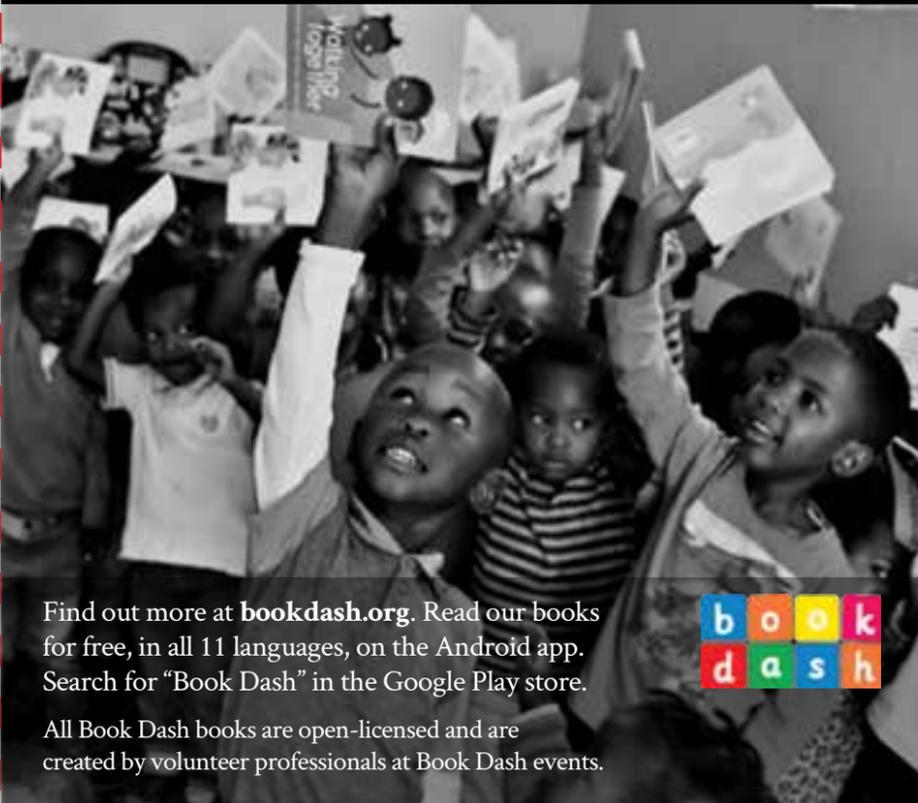
1. Ntsha leqephe la 5 ho isa ho la 12 tlatsetsong ena.
2. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12 ho lona le etsa buka e le nngwe. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 7, 8, 9 le 10 ho lona le etsa buka e nngwe.
3. Sebedisa leqephehadi ka leng ho etsa buka. Latela ditaello tse ka tlase ho etsa buka ka nngwe.
 - a) Mena leqephehadi ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
 - b) Le mene ka halofo hape hodima mola wa matheba a matala.
 - c) Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.



Drive your imagination



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



Find out more at bookdash.org. Read our books for free, in all 11 languages, on the Android app. Search for “Book Dash” in the Google Play store.



All Book Dash books are open-licensed and are created by volunteer professionals at Book Dash events.

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 ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa bokgoni ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela dipale. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi



Yaba Gusha o mema Cikizwa ho tla dijong tsa bososele hanyane.
 Eitse hang ha a bona nku eo e mosa, a llela ho yena. A mmolella ka seo Tlou a se buileng ho yena. Gusha a kgothatsa kgoho mme a ba a kgona ho mo etsa hore a mantsofiso ya lapeng la hae. Ba ile ba ja setampo se monate, se phehliweeng ka dinawa. Kamora moo, Cikizwa a tantsha ha monate mmohe le ba lelapa la Gusha ha mmimo o nse o bapala. A tantsha haholo hoo a ileng a bakela lerole mme a lebala le mathata a hae kaofela!

On her way home, she met Gusha Bhogo. As soon as she saw the kind sheep, she poured out her heart to him. She told him about what Elephant had said to her. Gusha comforted the chicken and he was even able to make her smile a little.
 Then Gusha invited Cikizwa to have supper at his home. They had tasty samp, cooked with beans for supper. Afterwards, Cikizwa danced joyfully with the Gusha family as the music played. She danced so much that she sent the dust flying and forgot all her troubles!

The fish and chicken's wedding

Lenyalo la tlhapi le kgoho

*Siyasanga Madyibi
 Madoda Ndlakuse
 Vuyisa Ngqawani*



Now, in the place where Cikizwa lived, there was a cruel elephant. Elephant often said really unkind things to Cikizwa to try and make her unhappy.

One morning, when Cikizwa greeted Elephant, he snubbed her and said, "Ha, ha, ha! Go away, you orphan! What do you want from me? You're so skinny. It's as if you haven't had enough meals to eat!"

Cikizwa was heartbroken.

fwale, tulong eo Cikizwa a neng a dula ho yona, ho ne ho ena le tlou e kgopo. Tlou o ne a dula a bua dintlo tse mpe ho Cikizwa ho leka ho mo hlomisa.

Hoseng ho hong, ha Cikizwa a dumedisisa Tlou, a mo phoga mme a re, "Ha, ha, ha! Tloha mona, wena kgutsana towel! O mpatlang? O moketa. Ekare ha o a fumana poone e lekaneeng bakenng sa ho ja!"

Cikizwa o ne a utlwile bohloko haholo.



There once lived a chicken, called Cikizwa, who was an orphan.



Ho kile ha eba le kgoho e itseng, e bitswang Cikizwa, e neng e le kgutsana.

The next day it rained and rained. It rained so heavily that many animals were swept away by the nearby river. Cikizwa was safe in her little coop because her father had been clever enough to build a drain nearby so that it didn't get flooded. But Cikizwa still felt sad about what had happened to some of her friends.

Once the rain stopped, beautiful, colourful flowers appeared and there was a cool breeze. Cikizwa was out enjoying the sunshine when she saw Elephant limping along and crying loudly. Kind Cikizwa quickly called an ambulance. When the ambulance arrived, Elephant got the help he needed. His leg was bandaged and he was given an injection to help with the pain. As soon as Elephant started to feel better, he thanked Cikizwa for her kindness. Then he said, "Cikizwa, my child, never change who you are. Keep on respecting and loving everyone."

Tsatsing le hlahlamang pula ya na ya ba ya na. E ile ya tsholoha hoo diphoofolo tse ngata di leng tsa hoholwa ke noka e hau! Cikizwa o ne a bolokehile hokwaneng ya hac hobane ntaae o ne a ile a halefa a aha foro hauinyane e le hore hoko ya hac e se ke ya dala metsi. Empa Cikizwa o ne a ntse hlomanne ka lebaka la se etsahetseng ho metswalle e meng ya hac.

Hang ha pula e emisa, dipalesa tse ntle, tse mebalabala tsa hahana mme hwa ba le moya o fokang o phodleng. Cikizwa o ne a tsatile ho ya natefwa ke letsatsi ha a bona Tlou a qhileisa mme a bokolla haholo. Cikizwa ya mosa a bitsa ambulense.

Ha ambulense e fihla, Tlou a fumana thuso eo a neng a e hloka. Monoto wa hac o ne o tlangwe ka dibandethe mme o ne a habilwe sepeti bakenng sa ho mo thusa ka mahababa. Eitse hang ha Tlou a qala ho ikutlwa eka o a fola, a leboha Cikizwa ka mohau wa hac. Yaba o re, "Cikizwa, ngwanaka, o se ke wa fetoha seo o leng sona. O tswele pele ho hlompaha le ho rana batho bohle."



A few kilometres down the road and it was my turn to be dropped off. Along, in the dark, I hunkered down and hugged my knees. I knew about this part of camp. My older brother, Wesley, had told me about it. He'd done it when he was in Grade 7. He'd taught me how to handle it.

How was David coping? I wondered. David was a new boy. He'd just arrived from America. He'd never been out of the city. He'd never been to Africa. He'd never been into the veld. He was scared of spiders and bugs. Brandon and Vusi had told him that lions and rhinos still roamed wild at the camp site. And I knew he believed them. When they told him that spiders as big as plates jumped out of trees at night, I thought David was going to throw up he looked so scared.

Dikilomitara tse mmalwa ho thecosa tsela e ne e se e do b a mna ya siuuwang. Ke le mong, Jeffing, ka koitsomala fatshe mme ka ikgara ka mangwele a ka. Ke ne ke tseba ka karolo ena ya kampo. Mohowane wa ka, Wesley, o ne a kile a mpolella ka yona. O ne a ile a e etsa ha a ne a le Kereteng ya 7. O ile a nthuta hore ke etse jwang.

Elbe David o ne a ntse a gya jwang? Ke ne ke ipotsa. David o ne a le motha. O ne a sa tswa fhla ho tswa Amerika. O ne a eso ka a tswela ka ntle ho toropo. O ne a eso ka a tla Afrika. O ne a eso ka a eba thoteng. O ne a tshaba dikgo le dikokwana tse ding Brandon le Vusi ba ne ba mmoleletse hore ditau le ditshukudu di ne di sasanka hohle ho potoloha sebaka sa kampo. Mme ke ne ke tseba hore o ne a ba kgotswa. Ha ba ne ba mmolella hore dikgo tse kgolo tse lekang le poloti di tswa difateng bosiu, ke ne ke nahana hore David o tla hlatsa ka mokgwa oo a neng a shebeha a tshohle ka teng.

David walked to the open door like a man going to the executioner. At the door he paused, and I thought he was going to turn back, but then he jumped down into the road and crouched there as we drove away.

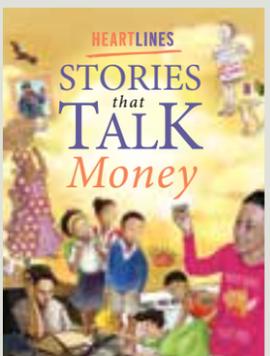
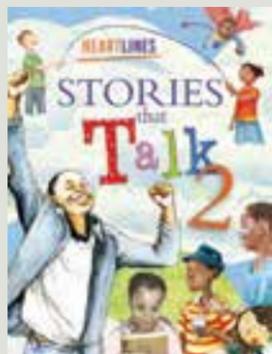
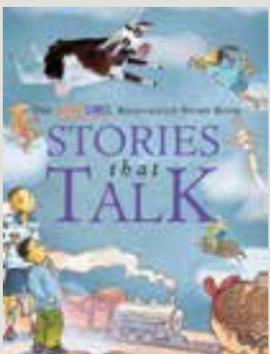
David a leba monyako o butsweng jwaloka monna ya iswang phanyehong. Ha a fhla monyako a emisa, mme ke ne ke nahana hore o tla kgudla, empa a tlolea ka ntle tseleng mme a kgumama moo ha rona re feta.



Champion of the night

Mampodi wa bosiu

Helen Brain
Sheree Pornalis



This story comes from *Stories that Talk 2*, Heartlines' second 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 ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa bokgoni ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela dipale. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi



Pela ka mona, a ikgarile hodima setulo, ke ne ke kgona ho utwa moshemane e mothla, David a thothomela ha bese e emisa mme e theola Marcus. Re ile ra hella mme ra sheba Marcus a eme tseleng e letole, a ntsa e eba monyane jwalojwalo ha re ntse re nyamella. Kamora kilomitarata tseleng eo e ne e se e le sebaka sa Jenny-Lee, ya ba Joe, ya ba Will. Pumla le Daisy ba etsa geto ya ho dula ka beseng, mme kaofela ha rona re ne re ba soma, empa ba ne ba sa kgathale.

“Ke hantle, David,” Monge Ndolo a rialo, ha bese e ema kgotlo la bohano. “Ke wena jwale.”

Ke ne ke utwa tshabo moyeng wa moshanyana wa Moamerika ha a phahama. Sefahleho sa hae se ne se le sesweu. Matsoho a hae a bopile makotofa.

“O hlokomela ditau moo,” ha hoelsetsa Brandon meleng e mmedi e ka morao.

“Le ditshukudu,” Vusi a eketsa. “Afrika e hlaha ebile e kotsi.”

“Di ka nna tsa o ja,” ha bua Brandon. “O ka ba seneke se monate se tswang naheng e nngwe bakeng sa tau.”

David a hella a ba sheba, mme ka bona tshabo mahlong a hae.

“Tholang, lona ba babedi,” ha omana Monge Ndolo, “kapa ke da re le tsamaye ka maoto ho kgudela hae.”

“Ha re tshabe,” ha araba Brandon ka ho tella.

“O se ke w a ba kgathalla, mora,” Monge Ndolo a bollela David. “Ho boloketse haholo. Re da kguda re do o lata kamora metsotso e mashome a mabedi.”



Every year our class goes on an adventure camp. We learn about hiking, and about how to rock climb, start a fire without matches, identify different kinds of birds, and how to look after the environment. This year I learnt something I will never forget. I learnt what it means to be really brave. It started with a game called, Champion of the Night.

On the second evening, when we'd had our sausages and baked beans, and washed our plates and cups, Mr Ndolo called us together and told us all to get into the bus. We were very excited. But we didn't know what lay in store for us.

“You'll learn more about yourself in these twenty minutes alone in the dark, in the wild, than you will all year in the classroom,” Mr Ndolo said as we drove away from the camp site into the black, black night. “It's perfectly safe. There are no wild animals. When we drop you off, stay where you are, relax and enjoy the silence.”

“You're dropping us off, alone?” squealed Meryl.

“But I didn't bring my torch,” called Marcus. “Can we go back and fetch it, Sir?”

Across the campfire David lifted his head for the first time that night. He caught my eye, and I knew that I was looking at the bravest of us all, wet tracksuit pants and all.

Ka nqane ho mollo David a phahamisa hlooho ya hae lekgetlo la pele bosiuung boo. A fumana ke mo shebile, mme ke ile ka tseba hore ke shebane le motho ya sebete ho re feta kaofela, leha borikgwe ba hae bo ne bo le metsi.



I spent the twenty minutes thinking up my dream team for the World Cup. It didn't seem long when in the distance I saw the headlights of the school bus, and I stood up and stretched. It had been easier than I thought. I had taken my brother's advice. "Don't think about the dark and the funny noises. Think about something else. Block out your fear if you can." It had helped.

The bus pulled up next to me, the door swung open, and I jumped aboard. It was half full of kids, laughing and chattering with relief that the ordeal was over. Only David sat in silence; white faced.

Ke ile ka geta metsotso e mashome a mabedi ke nahana ka sehlopha seo ke se ratang bakeng sa Mohope wa Letatsho. Ha ho a nkuka nako e telele pele ke bona hojana mola mabone a ka pele a bese ya sekolo, mme ka ema ka ikotolla. Ho bile bobebe ho feta kamoo ke neng ke nahanne. Ke ne ke nkile keletso ya mohohlwane wa ka. “O se ke wa nahana ka lefifi le medumo e tshosang. Nahana ka ho hong feela. Kwalla letswalo la hao ka ntle haeba o kgona.” E ne e ndhustise.

Bese ya emisa pela ka, jemati la bulaha, mme ka itahlela le ka hare. E ne e se e batla e dala bana ba sekolo, ba tshelang le ba opang matsoho ke thabo ya tokoloho hobane kotsi e se e feelle. E ne e le David feela ya neng a dutse a kgutitse; sefahleho se le sesweu.



I pulled in next to him. The bus started.
 “How was it?” I asked.
 “OK?”
 It was then that I noticed David’s tracksuit pants. He’d wet himself.
 Ka fhla ka dula pela ha. Mme bese ya tsamaya.
 “Ho ne ho le jwang?” ka botsa.
 “Hantle?”
 Ke Nakong eo moo ke ehlwang borikgwe ba David ba tereketsu. O ne a intsheditse metsi.

David just sat there, looking smaller and more miserable. He looked ashamed of himself.

And then I knew what I had learnt during Champion of the Night. I put up my hand.

“Yes, Ryan,” said Mr Ndolo. “What did you learn?”

“Sir, I learnt that being brave doesn’t mean not being afraid. A really brave person is someone who is very, very scared, and who does the thing they are scared of, right through to the end, without complaining or making a fuss.”

David a dula feela moo, a shebahala a le monyane a sulafaletswe ho feta. O ne a bonahala eka o swabile.

Mme ke ne ke tseba hore ke ithutile eng ka Mampodi wa Bosiu. Yaba ke phahamisa letsoho.

“Wena, Ryan,” ha rialo Mong Ndolo. “O ithutile eng?”

“Monghadi, ke ithutile hore ho ba sebete ha ho bolele hore o keke wa tshaba. Motho ya hlileng a le sebete ke motho ya tshabang haholo, mme a etsa yona ntho eo a e tshabang, a e etsa ho fihlella qetellong, ntle le ho tletleba kapa hona ho itlatlarietsa.”

Next to me, hunched on the seat, I could feel the new boy, David, trembling as the bus stopped and dropped off Marcus. We looked back and watched Marcus standing on the dirt road, getting smaller and smaller as we drove away. A kilometre on it was Jenny-Lee’s turn, then Joe, then Will. Puma and Daisy decided to stay in the bus, and we all teased them, but they didn’t seem to mind.
 “Right, David,” Mr Ndolo said, as the bus stopped for the fifth time. “Your turn.”
 I could feel the small American boy’s fear as he got up. His face was white. His hands clenched in tight fists.
 “Watch out for lions,” roared Brandon from two rows back.
 “And rhinos,” scoffed Vusi. “Africa is wild and dangerous.”
 “You might get eaten up,” called Brandon. “A nice tasty imported snack for a lion.”
 David turned to them, and I saw the terror in his eyes.
 “Be quiet, you two,” ordered Mr Ndolo, “or I’ll make you both walk home.”
 “We’re not scared,” scoffed Brandon.
 “Take no notice of them, son,” Mr Ndolo said to David. “It’s perfectly safe. We’ll be back to pick you up in twenty minutes.”

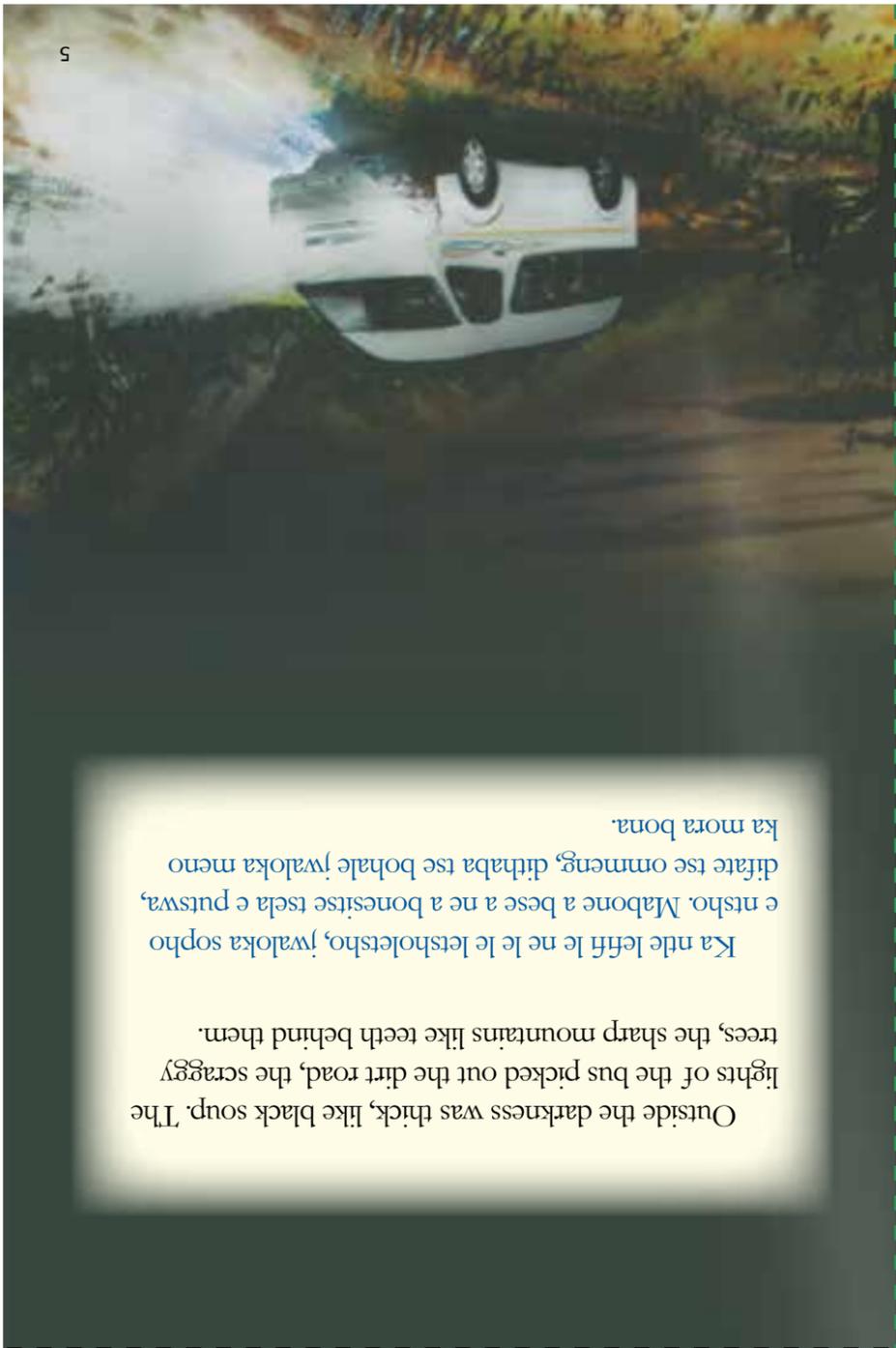
Selemo le selemo tlelase ya rona e ya kampong ya tshibollo. Re ithuta ka ho hlwa thaba, le ka mekgwa ya ho palama mafika, ho besa mello ntle le ka thutswana tsa mollo, ho hlwaya mefuta e fapaneng ya dinonyana, le tselatse ho hlokomela tikoloho. Selemong sena ke ithutile ho hong hoo nkekeng ka ho lebala. Ke ithutile se bolelwang ka ho ba sebete e le ka nnete. Sena se qadile ka papadi e bitswang Mampodi wa Bosiu.

Bosiung ba bobedi, ha re qetile ho ja diboroso le dinawa tse ka makotikoting, mme re hlatsitswe dijana le mabekere, Mong Ndolo a re bitsa kaofela mme a re bolella hore re palame bese. Re ne re thabile haholo. Empa re ne re sa tsebe se re emetseng pele moo re yang.

“Le tla ithuta haholo mabapi le botho ba lona metsotsonng ena e mashome a mabedi ha le dutse le le bang lefifing, naheng, ho feta kamoo le ka ithutang selemo sohle ka tlelaseng,” ha rialo Mong Ndolo ha bese e tloha setsheng sa kampo e kena hara bosiu bo botshobotsho. “Ho bolokehile haholo. Ha ho na diphoofolo tse hlaha mona. Ha re le theola, le dule moo le siuwang teng, le qhanolle mme le natefelwe ke kgutso.”

“O tlo re siya re le bang?” ha hoeletsa Meryl.

“Empa ha ke a tla le totjhe ya ka,” ha rialo Marcus. “Na re ka kgutlela morao re e late, Monghadi?”



Outside the darkness was thick, like black soup. The lights of the bus picked out the dirt road, the scraggy trees, the sharp mountains like teeth behind them.

Ka ntle lefti le ne le letsholetsho, jwaloka sopho e ntsho. Mabone a bese a ne a bonesitse tsela e putswa, difate tse ommeng, dithaba tse bohale jwaloka meno ka mora bona.

“The whole point of the exercise,” said Mr Ndolo, “is to experience being all alone, at night, in the veld. You’ll be surprised at how much you learn about yourself.”

At the front of the bus, Pumla and Daisy were looking scared stiff. “Do we have to do it, Sir?”

Mr Ndolo patted Daisy’s shoulder. “Of course you don’t have to. It’s voluntary. But I would encourage you all to give it a try.”

“I’m not scared,” called Vusi, from the back of the bus.

“Lebakabaka la ketso ena,” ha rialo Mong Ndolo, “ke ho utlwa hore ho jwang ho ba mong, bosiu, naheng. O tla makala ke seo o tlang ho ithuta sona mabapi le botho ba hao.”

Ka pelepele beseng, Pumla le Daisy ba ne ba shebahala ba tshohile haholo. “Na re tlamehile ho etsa see, Monghadi?”

Mong Ndolo a phaphatha Daisy lehtleng. “Ehlile ha o a tlameha. Ke ka boithaopo. Empa ke le kgothaletsa hore kaofela ha lona le e leke.”

“Nna ha ke a tshoha,” ha bua Vusi, a le moraorao beseng.

Later we sat around the fire drinking hot cocoa and toasting marshmallows.

“Let’s talk about this exercise,” said Mr Ndolo. “What did we learn?”

“I learnt that I’m never doing that again,” laughed Claudette. “I was so scared.”

“Me too,” said Pumla. “I hated it. Next time I am so taking a torch with me.”

“You didn’t even get off the bus,” laughed Will. “Why were you scared?”

“How about you, Brandon,” asked Mr Ndolo. “How did you cope?”

“I wasn’t scared.”

“You’re so brave, Brandon,” said Claudette. “You’re so lucky.”

Brandon pulled back his shoulders. “I could have stayed there all night,” he said. “It didn’t bother me.”

“Me neither,” interrupted Vusi. “If a lion had come along, I would just have wrestled it to the ground with my bare hands.”

Everyone laughed, and some people looked over at David because they knew Vusi was saying it to tease him.

Ha morao re ne re dutse mollong re enwa cocoa e futhumetseng re besitse dimashemelo.

“Ha re bueng ka ketsahalo ena,” ha rialo Mong Ndolo. “Re ithutile eng?”

“Ke ithutile hore nkeke ka hlola ke etsa ntho e jwalo hape,” ha tsheha Claudette. “Ke ne ke tshohile hampe.”

“Le nna,” ha rialo Pumla. “Ke ne ke sa e rate. Kgetlong le tlang ke tlo tsamaya ka totjhe.”

“Wena ha o a ka wa theoaha le ka beseng,” Will a tsheha. “Hobaneng o ne o tshohile?”

“Wena, Brandon,” ha botsa Mong Ndolo. “O ile wa etsa jwang?”

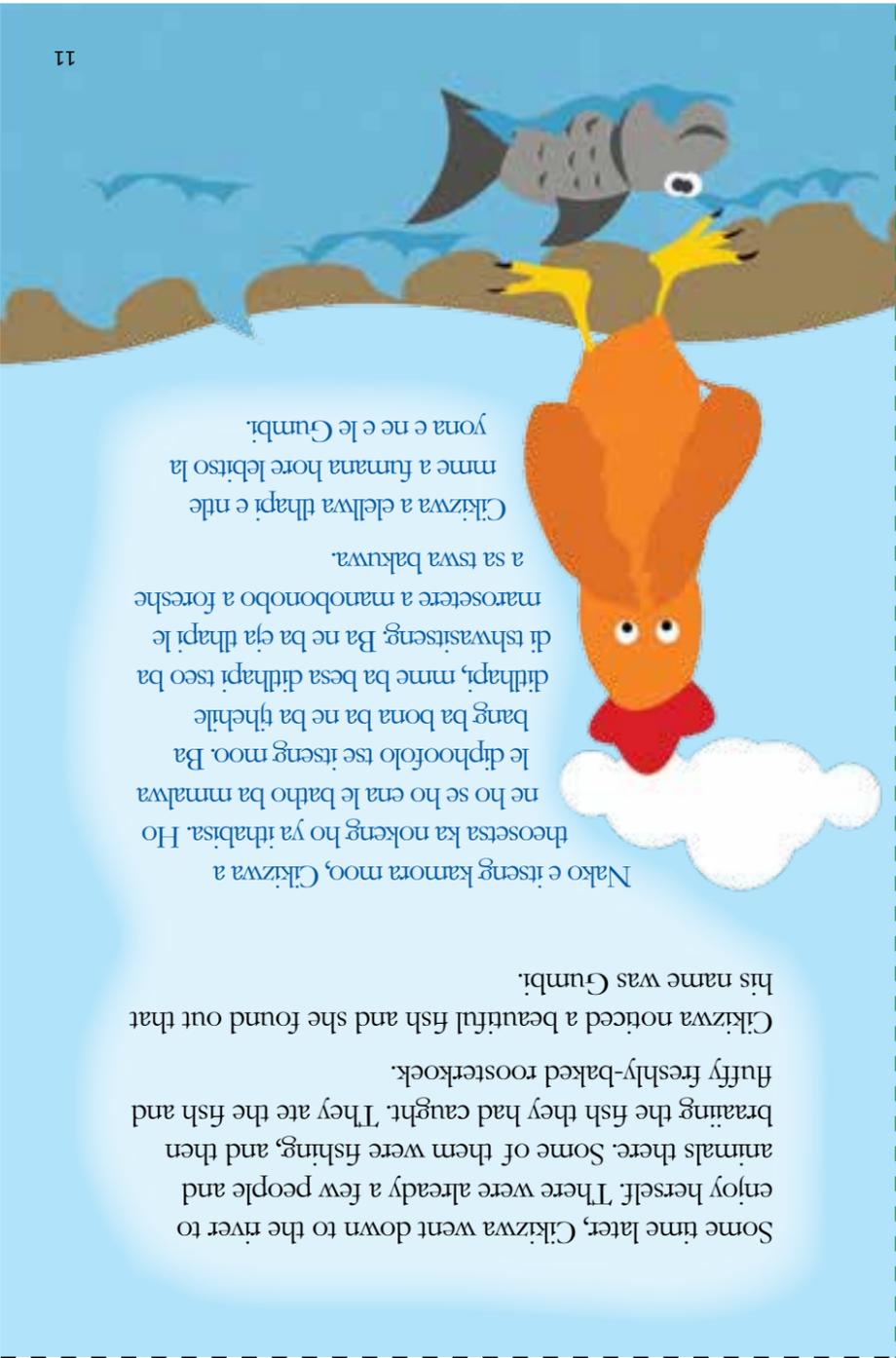
“Ke ne ke sa tshoha.”

“O sebete haholo, Brandon,” ha rialo Claudette. “O lehlohonolo ruri.”

Brandon a isa mahetla morao. “Nka be ntse ke dutse mane bosiu kaofela,” a rialo. “Ke ne ke sa kgathatseha le ho kgathatseha.”

“Le nna,” Vusi a mo kena hanong. “Hoja tau e ile ya tla, nka be ke ile ka e lwantsha ka matsoho ana a ka.”

Bohle ba tsheha, mme batho ba bang ba sheba David hobane ba ne ba tseba hore Vusi o mpa a mo qala feela.



Some time later, Cikizwa went down to the river to enjoy herself. There were already a few people and animals there. Some of them were fishing, and then braaiing the fish they had caught. They ate the fish and fluffy freshly-baked roosterkock.

Cikizwa noticed a beautiful fish and she found out that his name was Gumbi.

Nako e itseng kamora moo, Cikizwa a theosetsa ka nokeng ho ya ithabisa. Ho ne ho se ho ena le batho ba mma!wa le diphoofole tse itseng moo. Ba bang ba bona ba ne ba tihchile dithapi, mme ba besa dithapi tseo ba di tshwasitseng. Ba ne ba gja dithapi le marosetere a manobonobo a foreshe a sa tswa bakuwa.

Cikizwa a ehlwa tlhapi e ntle mme a fumana hore lebitso la yona e ne e le Gumbi.

Their wedding day arrived. The sun was blazing hot. What a wonderful wedding it was! The animal choir sang beautifully. Iguanas, whales, crocodiles, seals, sharks, dolphins, sheep, cattle, dogs, antelopes, hares, porcupines, water snakes and other animals all sang together:

“It is enjoyable here at the wedding of the fish. It is enjoyable here at the wedding of the chicken!”

Letsatsi la bona la lenyalo la fihla. Letsatsi le ne le tjhesa haholo.

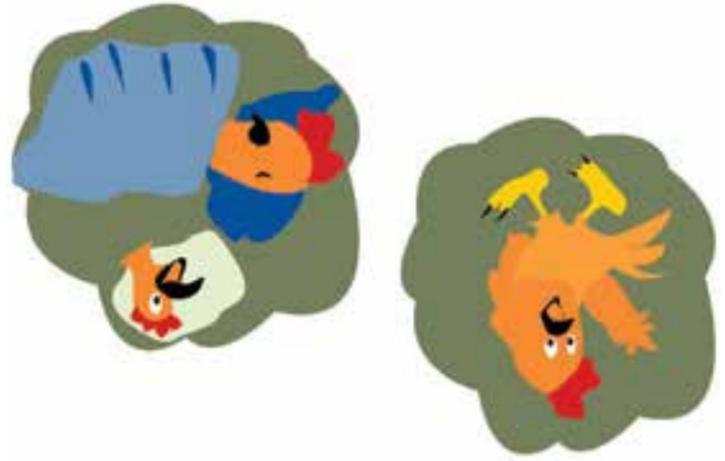
E ne e le lenyalo le letle ruri! Sehlopha sa mmimo sa diphoofole sa bina ha monate. Dilakabane, maruarua, dikwena, diqibi, dishaka, didolefini, dinku, dikgomo, dintja, matsa, mebutlanyane, dinoko, dinoha tsa metsi le diphoofole tse ding tsa bina mmoho:

“Ho monate mona lenyalong la tlhapi. Ho monate mona lenyalong la kgobo!”

Ka bosiu bo bong, Cikizwa a sadisa motswalle wa hae hanthe mme a leba lapeng.

Bosung boo, Cikizwa o ile a ba le toro. O ile a utlwa lentse la mmae a botsa, “Cikizwa o tla nyalwa neng?”

“Jowe, ke a kgolwa ke ntse ke lora,” ha tialo Cikizwa ha a tsoha.



One evening, Cikizwa said goodbye to her friend and went home.

That night, Cikizwa had a dream. She heard her mother’s voice asking, “When is Cikizwa getting married?”

“Oh, I must have been dreaming,” said Cikizwa as she woke up.

One day Cikizwa was out looking for food when she saw a mole coming out of his hole. She started speaking to the mole, but he ignored her. Tears poured down Cikizwa’s face as she wept bitterly, and so the mole apologised for hurting her feelings.



Ka tsatsi le leng Cikizwa o ne a tswile ho ya sela dijo ha a bona kgwiti e tswa ka mokoting wa yona. A qala ho bua le kgwiti eo, mme ya se ke ya mo natsa. Meokgo ya theosa marameng a Cikizwa ha a lla ha bohloko, mme yaba kgwiti e kopa tshwarelo ka ho mo utlwisahloko.



Gumbi and Cikizwa got to know each other and quickly became friends. Cikizwa even decided to stop eating fish out of respect for Gumbi.

Some of the other animals laughed at them and said, "How can a fish and a chicken be friends?"

But Gumbi and Cikizwa didn't care. They became even closer. Gumbi taught Cikizwa how to swim and dive, and Cikizwa taught Gumbi how to scratch in the sand for food.

Eventually Gumbi asked Cikizwa to marry him. Cikizwa agreed immediately. Together they decided to have their wedding the following Saturday at a place that they both loved near the river.

Gumbi le Cikizwa ba tsebana mme kapele ba fetoha metswalle e meholo. Cikizwa a ba a tohela ho ja tlhapi ka lebaka la ho hlompaha Gumbi.

Tse ding tsa diphoofolo di ne di ba tshelha di re, "Tlhapi le kgoho di ka ba metswalle jwang?"

Empa Gumbi le Cikizwa ba ne ba sa kgathale. Ba ile ba ratana le ho feta. Gumbi a ruta Cikizwa ho sesa le ho qweha, mme Cikizwa a ruta Gumbi ho fatafata lehabatheng a batla dijo.

Qetellong Gumbi a kopela Cikizwa hore ba nyalane. Cikizwa a dumela hanghang. Mmoho ba etsa qeto ya ho tshwara mokete wa lenyalo ka Mogebele o hlahlamang sebakeng seo ba se ratang ba le babedi e leng haufi le noka.

Then he bought some cooldrink and scones. They ate and drank them together and then they both felt much happier.

From that day on, the mole and Cikizwa became great friends. The friends often hugged each other tightly. They loved and looked after each other.

Yaba o reka senomaphodi le disekone. Ba ja le ho nwa mmoho mme ba ikutlwa ba thabile ho feta pele.

Ho tloha letsatsing leo, kgwiti le Cikizwa ba eba metswalle e meholo. Metswalle ena e ne e dula e hakana ka thata. Ba ne ba ratana mme ba hlokomelana.



Dear Nal'ibali ... Nal'ibali ya ratehang ...

**WRITE TO US!
RE NGOLLE!**

The Nal'ibali Supplement
The Nal'ibali Trust
Suite 17-201, Building 17
Waverley Business Park
Wycroft Road
Mowbray
7700

info@nalibali.org

Here are a few questions that some of the Nal'ibali FUNda Leaders have sent us – as well as our advice to them.

- **Many people in my community don't show much interest in literacy. What can I do?**

One of the roles of a FUNda Leader is to engage with community members and parents. By demonstrating to them how reading clubs work and how storytelling works, you will slowly but surely grow their interest in reading and writing. Remember that change sometimes takes a little time, but it is individuals like you who are making it happen!

Nal'ibali is always here to support you! To get support and encouragement from other FUNda Leaders, create your own FUNda Leader profile on the Nal'ibali mobisite (www.nalibali.mobi).

- **I'm struggling to create opportunities for children in my community to come and enjoy reading. What do you suggest?**

One way to overcome this challenge is to attend FUNda Leader workshops in your area, and to have a good connection with the Nal'ibali Literacy Mentor in your community. Nal'ibali often has local literacy activities and events. You can attend these and bring children with you.

A great way to find safe reading spaces is to partner with organisations who focus on literacy or on helping children. These organisations are often very willing to assist and help where they can!

- **We need resources, but the nearest library is far away from our village. Please help!**

You can always find free, fun stories in all South African languages on our website (www.nalibali.org) if you run out of books to read.

- **The children I know, don't like to read. They prefer social media. How can I get them reading?**

You can use this to your advantage. Many of the Nal'ibali reading resources, like stories and rhymes, can be found online and are also shared on our Facebook page.

Encourage children to write stories. They can then submit them online on the Nal'ibali website (www.nalibali.org) or post them on their own Facebook pages. Also encourage them to share information on their Facebook pages about books they have enjoyed reading. In this way, they will get responses from their friends about their stories and the things they enjoy reading – and it may motivate even more children to do the same!

- **How do I remain positive?**

Look for the small, positive changes that are happening around you. Notice the children's progress with reading and writing, and with telling stories. Also, attend workshops whenever you can and look for support from other community members.

If you ever feel alone or demotivated, remember that Nal'ibali and other FUNda Leaders are simply a click away. Create your FUNda Leader profile on the Nal'ibali mobisite (www.nalibali.mobi). Simply click on "Register" to connect directly with Nal'ibali and other FUNda Leaders.

Together, we can inspire and support each other!

Dipotso tse mmalwa ke tseba tseo ba bang ba boFUNda Leader ba Nal'ibali ba re romelletse tsona – esitana le dikeletso tsa rona ho bona.

- **Batho ba bangata motseng wa heso ha ba bontshe kgahleho e kaalo tsebong ya ho bala le ho ngola. Ebe nka etsa eng?**

Se seng sa diabo tsa FUNda Leader ke ho ikopanya le diitho tsa setjhaba le batswadi. Ka ho ba bontsha hore ditelapo tsa ho bala di sebetsa jwang le hore ho pheta dipale ho sebetsa jwang, o tla hodisa thahasello ya bona ya ho bala le ho ngola butlebutle. Hopola hore ka nako e nngwe phetoho e nka nakwana, empa ke batho ba tshwanang le wena ba etsang hore dintho di etsahale!

Nal'ibali e dula e le mona ho o tshhehetsa! Ho fumana tshhehetsa le kgothaletso ho boFUNda Leader ba bang, iketsetse profaele ya hao ya FUNda Leader ho mobisaete wa Nal'ibali (www.nalibali.mobi).

- **Ke na le mathata a ho bopa menyella bakeng sa bana ba motse wa heso wa hore ba tle ba tlo natefelwa ke ho bala. O ka nkeletsa ka eng?**

Tsela e nngwe ya ho hlola bothata bona ke ho tla diwekeshopong tsa FUNda Leader sebakeng sa heno, mme o tle o be le kgokahano e ntle le Motataisi wa Nal'ibali wa Tsebo ya ho Bala le ho Ngola setjhabeng sa heno. Nal'ibali hangata e ba le diketsahalo le mekete tsa tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola hara motse. O ka nna wa ya ho tsona mme wa tla le bana ho tsona.

Tsela e ntle haholo ya ho fumana dibaka tse bolokehileng bakeng sa ho bala ke ho kena seleaneng le mekgatlo e tsepamisang maikutlo ho tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola kapa ho thusa bana. Mekgatlo ena hangata e ithaopa ho thusa hohle moo ba ka kgonang!

- **Re hloka disebediswa, empa laeborari e haufi ke e hole haholo le motse wa heso. Re kopa le re thusa!**

Kamehla o ka fumana dipale tsa mahala, tse monate ka dipuo tsohle tsa Afrika Borwa ho websaete ya rona (www.nalibali.org) ebang o ka felwa ke dibuka tseo le ka di balang.

- **Bana bao ke ba tsebang, ha ba rate ho bala. Ba kgetha mediya wa phedisano. Nka etsa jwang hore ke ba ratise ho bala?**

O ka sebedisetsa sena monyetleng wa hao. Mehlopi e mengata ya ho bala ya Nal'ibali, e kang dipale le diraeme, e ka fumaneha inthaneteng mme e abelanwa hape leqephe la Facebook.

Kgothaletsa bana ho ngola dipale. Jwale ba ka di romela ka inthanete websaeteng ya Nal'ibali (www.nalibali.org) kapa ba di posetse maqephe a bona a Facebook. Hape ba kgothaletse ho abelana ka tlhahisoleseding ya bona leqephe la bona la Facebook mabapi le dibuka tse ba natefetseng. Ka tsela ena, ba tla fumana di karabo tse tswang ho metswalle ya bona mabapi le dipale tsa bona le dintho tseo ba natefelwang ke ho di bala – mme sena se ka kgothaletsa bana ba bangata ho etsa jwalo le bona!

- **Na nka dula ke kgothetse jwang?**

Batlana le diphetoho tse nyane, tse ntle tse etsahalang moo o phelang. Elolla kgetelopele ya bana ya ho bala le ho ngola, le ha ba pheta dipale. Hape, eya diwekeshopong ka nako tsohle ha o kgona mme o batle tshhehetsa ho diitho tsa setjhaba.

Ebang o ka ikutlwa eka o mong kapa o nyahame, hopola hore Nal'ibali le boFUNda Leader ba bang haufi ho ka ba fumana ka ho tlelika khomputa feela. Etsa porofaele ya hao ya FUNda Leader ho mobisaete wa Nal'ibali (www.nalibali.mobi). Tlelika feela ho "Register" bakeng sa ho hokahana ka kotloloho le Nal'ibali le boFUNda Leader ba bang.

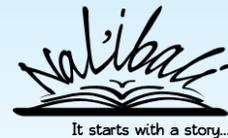
Mmoho, re ka kgothatsana le ho tshhehetsana!

Do you have questions about how to encourage reading and writing in your community? Nal'ibali will answer them for you! Email your questions to info@nalibali.org or phone our call centre on 02 11 80 40 80.

Na o na le dipotso tse mabapi le kamoo o ka kgothaletsang ho bala le ho ngola setjhabeng sa heno? Nal'ibali e tla o arabela tsona! Romela dipotso tsa hao ka imeile ho info@nalibali.org kapa o letsetse setsi sa rona sa mehala ho 02 11 80 40 80.



The leopard, the otter and the mouse



Retold by Wendy Hartmann ✨ Illustrations by Mieke van der Merwe

Once, a very long time ago, all the animals were thin. This was because there was not enough food to eat.

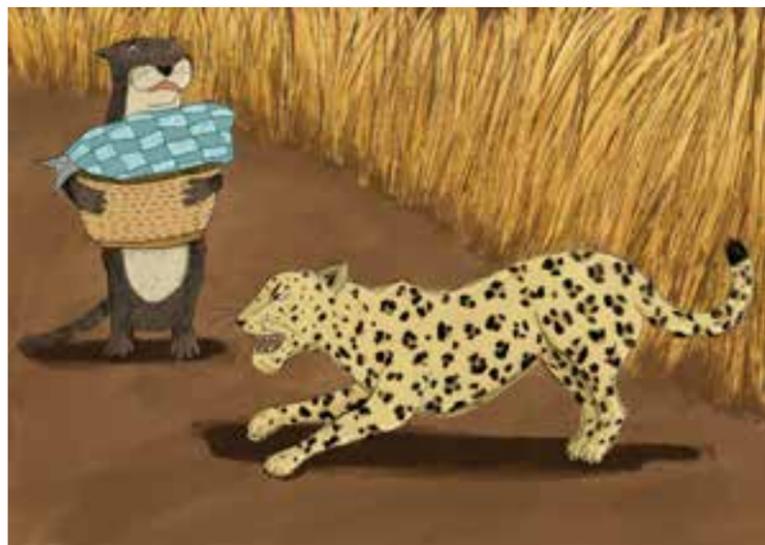
But Otter, his wife and all his children were quite fat. They didn't seem to be hungry at all. You see, Otter was very, very clever. He had found a shallow lake full of fish, but he told no one. Every morning he went to the lake and brought back just enough food for himself and his family.

Leopard was thin and hungry. He was always looking for something to eat. One day, he saw Otter and noticed how fat he was.

"Mmmm," said Leopard. "What is going on here? I think I should watch this otter."

So, the next morning he hid himself in the long grass near Otter's house and waited. At last Otter came along. He walked quite slowly, carrying a basket which seemed to be very heavy. Leopard sprang out of the long grass.

"WHAT have you got in that basket?" Leopard shouted.



"Oh! Ummm ... firewood! I'm carrying firewood back to my home," said Otter. But he had forgotten that Leopard had a very good nose that could smell EVERYTHING.

"Oh no," growled Leopard, "I can smell fish and I am going to eat it all."

Otter knew he was too slow to get away from Leopard, who was a very fast runner. But Otter was VERY clever.

"Okay," said Otter. "Let's sit down under this shady tree." They sat down and Otter suggested, "Why don't you make a fire while I go to my house to fetch some salt, pepper and oil, then we can have a delicious meal together."

"Good idea," said Leopard jumping up to search for dry wood for the fire.

So, Otter went off to his house. Soon he was back with the salt, pepper and oil. He also brought a long piece of strong rope. He put everything on the ground, and began frying the fish.

"Leopard," he said, "while we are waiting for the fish to cook, let's play a game. We'll use this rope. We'll tie each other to the tree. You may tie me up first. When I say, 'LOOSE', you must tighten the rope. When I say, 'TIGHT', you must loosen the rope."

Now, that was the wrong way round. Everyone knows that tight means tight and loose means loose. But Leopard was hungry. He thought the game would make the time pass more quickly until the fish was cooked.

"Good idea," Leopard said.

Otter stood with his back to the tree. "Okay, ready, LOOSE!"

Leopard jumped up and tied Otter to the tree. After a while Otter shouted, "TIGHT!" and Leopard unfastened the rope to set Otter free.

"Now, Leopard, it is your turn," said Otter.

Leopard sat with his back against the tree and called out, "LOOSE!"

Otter quickly tied Leopard tightly to the tree.

After a little while, Leopard shouted, "OKAY, TIGHT!" But instead of playing the game the way he had explained it, Otter tightened the rope around Leopard. He tied it so tightly that Leopard could not get free.

"Come on!" shouted Leopard. "I'm tired of this game now."

Otter just laughed. He sat down at the fireside and ate his meal. When he had finished, he packed up the rest of the fish for his family, and went home.

Leopard roared and roared and roared. "HEEELLLLLPPP!!!" For the rest of the day and the whole of that night, Leopard called out for someone to help him. No one came.

Now, luckily for Leopard that is not the end of this story. In the morning, he roared again, "HELP! HEEELLLLLPPP!!!"

This time, Mouse came by and saw Leopard.

"What are you doing there, tied up to that tree?" asked Mouse.

"I was playing a game of loose and tight with Otter and he just left me here to starve," said Leopard. "Please, please set me free. You have such sharp teeth and you could nibble through the rope quickly."

Mouse felt sorry for Leopard, but he knew that if he let Leopard go, he would be eaten. "I'm not sure," Mouse said.

"Please," begged Leopard. "I've been here for a day and a night. I'm so thirsty and hungry."



Poor Mouse. He was kind-hearted, but very silly. He started to nibble the rope. He nibbled through a few strands and waited. Nothing happened. Leopard did not move. Mouse then nibbled through all the strands, one after the other, until at last Leopard was free.

"WRAAAAAA!" roared Leopard. Instead of being thankful, he tried to grab Mouse. "WRAAAA!" he roared again as he struck out with his big paw.

Poor Mouse squeaked and dived for a nearby hole. He was quick, but not quite quick enough. Leopard's sharp claws hit his back just before he escaped into the hole.

Ever since then, otters and leopards do not talk to each other. Mice do not talk to leopards either. And mice will also not talk to otters because they blame the otters for starting the trouble.

And ever since that day, the poor, poor mouse has stripes on its fur. And everyone knows that those are the scratches once made by the leopard's claws.

Nkwe, qibi le tadi

E phetwa hape ke Wendy Hartmann ✨ Ditshwantsho ka Mieke van der Merwe

Kgalekgale, mehleng ya bohoholo, diphoofolo tsohle di ne di otile. Sena se ne se bakwa ke hore ho ne ho se na dijo tse lekaneng bakeng sa ho ja.

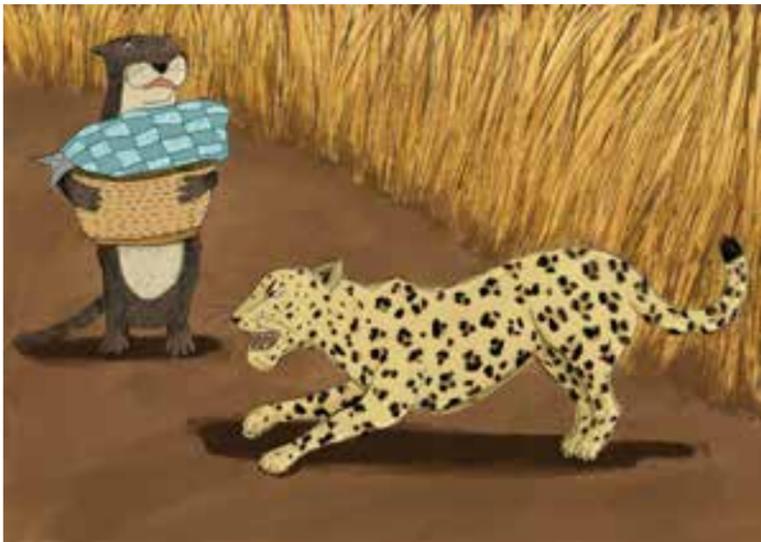
Empa Qibi, mosadi wa hae le bana ba hae bohle ba ne ba nonne. Ba ne ba shebahala ba sa lapa hohang. O a bona, Qibi o ne a le bohlale haholo. O ne a fumane letsha le sa tebang le neng le tletse ka ditlhapi, empa a se ke a bolella motho. Hoseng ho hong le ho hong o ne a eya letsheng mme a kgutla a nkile dijo tse lekaneng yena le ba lelapa la hae feela.

Nkwe o ne a otile hape a lapile. O ne a dula a batlana le seo a ka se jang. Ka tsatsi le leng, a bona Qibi mme a eellwa kamoo a nonneng ka teng.

"Mmmm," ha rialo Nkwe. "Ho etsahala eng moo? Ke nahana hore ke lokela ho bea qibi ena leihlo."

Yaba he, hoseng ha tsatsi le hlhlamang o ipata hara jwang bo bolelele haufi le ntlo ya Qibi mme a ema moo. Qetellong Qibi a tla. O ne a itsamaela butle, a nkile seroto se neng se shebeha se hlile se le boima. Nkwe a tlola a tswa hara jwang bo bolelele.

"O tshwere ENG ka hara seroto seo?" Nkwe a hoeletsa.



"Be! Eee ... dipatsi! Ke tshwere dipatsi tsa ho besa ke ya le tsona ha ka," ha rialo Qibi. Empa o ne a lebetse hore Nkwe o ne a nko e bohale e neng e ka fofonela NTHO TSOHLE.

"Tjhe bo," ha puruma Nkwe, "Ke nkgelwa ke tlhapi mme ke tliilo e ja kaofela."

Qibi o ne a tseba hore o lenama haholo hore a ka balehela Nkwe, ya neng a tseba ho matha ka lebelo le leholo. Empa Qibi o ne a le bohlale HAHOLO.

"Ho lokile," ha rialo Qibi. "Ha re dule fatshe ka tlasa sefate sane se moriti." Ba dula fatshe mme Qibi a etsa tlhahiso, "Hobaneng ha wena o sa bese mollo ha nna ke eya hae ho ya lata letswai, pepere le oli, hore re tlo ja dijo tse monate mmoho."

"Ke monahano o motle oo," ha rialo Nkwe a tlolela hodimo ho ya rwalla patsi e ommeng bakeng sa mollo.

Yaba Qibi o ya ha hae. E se kgale o ne a se a kgutlile le letswai, pepere le oli. Hape a tla le thapo e telele e thata. A bea dintho tsohle fatshe, mme a qala ho hadika tlhapi.

"Nkwe," a rialo, "ha re ntse re emetse hore tlhapi e butswa, ha re bapale papadi ena. Re tla sebedisa thapo ena. Re tla tlamellana sefateng. O ka nna wa ntlamella pele. Mme ha ke re, 'KGWEHLISA', o lokela ho tiisa thapo. Ha ke re, 'TIISA', o lokela ho kgwehlisa thapo."

Jwale, eo e ne e le tsela e fosahetseng. Bohle ba a tseba hore tiisa e bolela hore o tlamella ka thata mme kgwehlisa e bolela ho kgwehlisa. Empa Nkwe o ne a lapile. O ile a nahana hore papadi eo e tla tsamaisa nako ka potlako ho fihlela tlhapi e butswa.

"Ke monahano o motle," ha rialo Nkwe.

Qibi a ema a furalletse sefate. "Ho lokile, ke lokile jwale, KGWEHLISA!"

Nkwe a tlolela hodimo mme a tlamella Qibi sefateng. Ka mora nakwana Qibi a hoeletsa, "TIISA!" mme Nkwe a tlamolla thapo ho lokolla Qibi.

"Jwale he, Nkwe, ke wena ya tlangwang," ha rialo Qibi.

Nkwe a dula a furalletse sefate mme a hoeletsa, "KGWEHLISA!"

Qibi ka potlako a tlamella Nkwe ka thata sefateng.

Kamora nakwana, Nkwe a hoeletsa, "HO LOKILE, TIISA!" Empa bakeng sa ho bapala papadi ka tsela eo a neng a e hlalositse ka yona, Qibi a tiisa thapo ho potoloha Nkwe. O ile a e tlamisa hoo Nkwe a neng a tla hloleha ho itokolla.

"Tloha mona!" ha omana Nkwe. "Nna ke kgathetse ke papadi ena jwale."

Qibi a itshehela. A dula fatshe pela mollo mme a ja dijo tsa hae. Ha a qetile, a pakela tlhapi e setseng ho ya e fa ba lelapa la hae, mme a leba lapeng.

Nkwe a rora, a puruma, a puruma. "THUSAANG!!!" Letsatsi lohle le bosiu bohle, Nkwe a hoeletsa a kopa motho ya ka mo thusang. Ha ho motho ya ileng a tla.

Jwale, ka lehlohonolo bakeng sa Nkwe sena ha se pheletso ya pale ena. Hoseng, a rora hape, "THUSANG! THUSAAANG!!!"

Kgetlong lena, Tadi a feta moo mme a bona Nkwe.

"O etsang moo, o itlamelletse sefateng tje?" ha botsa Tadi.

"Ke ne ke bapala papadi ya ho kgwehlisa le ho tiisa mmoho le Qibi mme a ntshiya mona hore ke bolawe ke tla," ha rialo Nkwe. "Ke a o kopa hle, a ko ntokolle. O na le meno a bohale haholo mme o ka kgona ho kgaola thapo ena kapele."

Tadi a utlwela Nkwe bohloko, empa o ne a tseba hore ha Nkwe a ka lokoloha, a ka mo ja. "Ha ke na bonnete," ha rialo Tadi.

"Ke a kopa hle," ha rapela Nkwe. "Haesale ke dula mona letsatsi lohle le bosiu bohle. Ke nyirilwe haholo ebile ke lapile."



Tadi ya batho. O ne a ena le pelo e ntle, empa a le bothoto. A qalella ho poma thapo ka meno. A e loma jwalo ho fihlela ho setse dikgwele tse mmalwa mme a emisa. Ha ho a ka ha etsahala letho. Nkwe ha a ka a sisinyeha. Tadi a poma dikgwele tsohle, e nngwe kamora e nngwe, ho fihlela qetellong Nkwe a se a lokolohile.

"WRAAAAA!" Nkwe a rora. Ho ena le ho leboha, a leka ho phamola Tadi. "WRAAAA!" a rora hape pele a hlasela ka leoto le leholo la ka pele.

Tadi ya batho e ile ya itlola ya mathela mokoting o haufi le moo. O ne a le matjato, empa e seng matjato a lekaneng. Dinala tsa Nkwe tse bohale tsa fumana mokokotlo wa hae hantle pele a nyamela ka mokoting.

Ho tloha tsatsing leo, diqibi le dinkwe ha di buisane. Ditadi ha di buisane le dinkwe le tsona. Mme ditadi hape ha di buisane le diqibi hobane di re ke molato wa diqibi tse ileng tsa qala mathata.

Ho tloha tsatsing leo, tadi ya batho e na le mela boyeng ba yona. Mme bohle ba a tseba hore eo ke mengwapo e neng e etswe ke dinala tsa nkwe.



Nal'ibali fun Monate wa Nal'ibali

1.

Can you imagine a chicken and a fish getting married? What do you think would be served at their wedding feast? Write this special menu and then decorate it. Remember, a menu is a list of the food and drinks that are served at a restaurant or at a special event, like a wedding.

Na o ka nahana feela kgoho e se e nyalane le tlhapi? O nahana hore ho ka phehwa dijo dife mokateng wa tsona wa lenyalo? Ngola menyu ona o ikgethileng mme o o kgabise. Hopola, menyu ke lenane la dijo le dino tse fuwang batho restjhurenteng kapa mokatjaneng o ikgethang, jwaloka lenyalong.

CHICKEN & FISH



Menu  Menu

Food / Dijo

Drinks / Dino

KGOHO LE TLHAPI

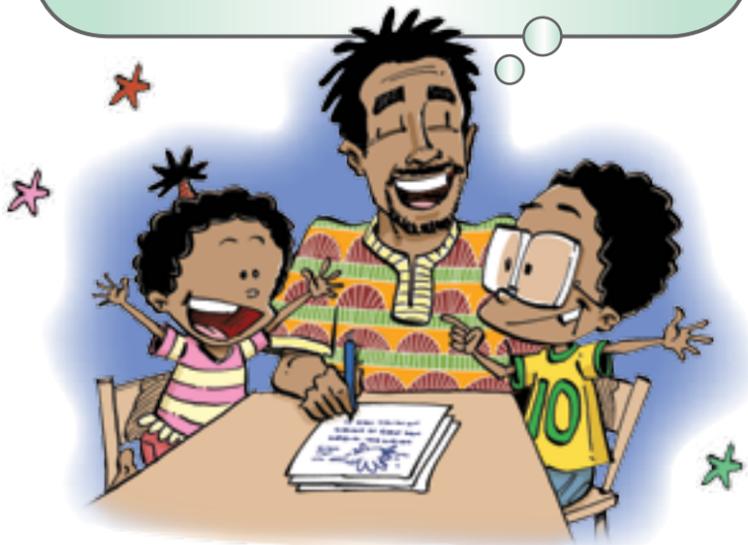
2.

Use your imagination to tell the rest of this story.

Long, long ago, Giraffe was best friends with Eagle. One morning, when the two friends were at the waterhole, Eagle asked Giraffe, "What do you think is at the bottom of this waterhole?" Giraffe thought for a while. "Well, Hippo says there's a spirit down there, but I've never seen her," she replied. "I dare you to jump in and find out!" said Eagle. Now, Giraffe was very frightened of the water, but she didn't want her friend to know that ...

Sebedisa boinahanelo ba hao bakeng sa ho tswela pele ka pele ena.

Mehleng ya kgalekgale, Thuhlo le Ntsu e ne e le metswalle ya hlooho ya kgomo. Ka tsatsi le leng hoseng, ha metswalle ena e mmedi e le mane borong ya metsi, Ntsu a botsa Thuhlo, "O nahana hore ho na le eng tlaselase mane borong ee?" Thuhlo a nahanisisa potso ena. "E re ke bone, Kubu o re ho na le moya o itseng tlase mane, empa ha ke eso ka ke o bona," a araba. "Ke o phephetsa hore o itahlele ka hare o ilo batlisisa!" ha rialo Ntsu. Jwale Thuhlo o ne a tshaba metsi haholo, empa o ne a sa batle hore motswalle wa hae a tsebe seo ...



Need copies of this supplement in other languages or copies of older supplements? Download them for free at: www.nalibali.org/story-supplies/multilingual-supplement-archive.



Visit us on Facebook: www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA
Re etele ho Facebook: www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA

O hloka dikhopi tsa tlatsetso ee ka dipuo tse ding kapa dikhopi tsa ditlatsetso tse fetileng? Di jarolle mahala ho: www.nalibali.org/story-supplies/multilingual-supplement-archive.

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