



It starts with a story...

Get caught reading

May is Get-Caught-Reading month! It's the month when literacy activists like us remind people of all ages how much fun it is to read for pleasure! It's a time to encourage others to connect or reconnect with reading – whether that means reading a novel, a picture book, a biography, poetry, a blog or just their favourite magazine or the sports pages in the newspaper!

The easiest way to encourage other to read, is simply by being a reading role model yourself – when you regularly read for enjoyment you show others that reading is a worthwhile leisure activity.

Here are some other ideas for ways to spread the "reading is fun" message this May.

☀ Show others that reading can be done anywhere. Read in a bus, taxi, train or even in an aeroplane! Try reading in different places, like on a bench at the park, in a shopping centre or in the queue at the bank!

☀ Introduce your children and other children you know to different ways of having fun with reading! At home, read together in a different place to where you usually read. For example, read your children a story while they are in the bath or at the table during meal times. Introduce children to stories on your or their cellphones! There are lots of stories to choose from in all South African languages on the Nalibali mobisite (www.nalibali.mobi) and great reads for teenagers on the FunDza mobisite (www.live.fundza.mobi).

☀ Take photos of yourself reading on your own or with others – especially your children – and post them on Facebook or Instagram with the hashtag #GetCaughtReading.

☀ Challenge your colleagues at work and/or your friends and family members to read for 20 minutes every day during May.

☀ Plan a day at your school or reading club where the children enjoy stories with senior citizens. Invite the seniors to visit your school or reading club, or take the children to a local old age home. Let the children choose books to read to the adults, and invite the adults to tell or talk about their favourite stories with the children.

☀ Encourage the children at your school to read regularly while they are at school. Suggest that they read alone and/or to each other before school starts and during break. Create a "We were caught reading!" space on a notice board. Then, encourage everyone to catch each other reading and to write the names of the people they caught and the date they were caught on the notice board. Don't forget to invite all the teachers and other staff to join in too!

Where will we catch you reading this Get-Caught-Reading month?



Hwetšwa o bala

Kgwedi ya Mei ke kgwedi ya Hwetšwa-o-Bala! Ke kgwedi yeo ka yona balwela tsebo ya go bala le go ngwala ba go swana le rena ba gopotšago batho ba mengwaga ya go fapana ka fao go lego bose ka gona go balela boipshino! Ke nako ya go hloheletša ba bangwe go ikgokaganya goba go ikgokaganya leswa le go bala – e ka be ele go bala padi, puku ya diswantšho, taodišophelo, theto, poloko goba makasine wo motho a o ratago goba matlakala a dipapadi ka kuaranteng!

Tsela ya bohlokwa ya go hloheletša batho ba bangwe go bala, ke gore wena o be mohlala wa botse wa go bala – ge o balela boipshino ka mehla o bontšha batho ba bangwe gore go bala ke mošongwana wa go swanela nako ya boiketlo.

Fa ke dikeletšo tše dingwe ka ga go phatlalatša molaetša wa "go bala ke boipshino" ka kgwedi ya Mei.

☀ Bontšha ba bangwe gore o ka bala gohle. Bala ka paseng, thekising, tereneng goba le ka sefopaneng! Leka go bala mafelong a go fapana, go swana le phakeng goba pankeng, lefelong la mabenkele goba ge o eme molokolokong ka pankeng!

☀ Tsebiša bana ba gago le bana ba bangwe ba o ba tsebago ditsela tša go fapana tša go ipshina ka go bala! Ka gae, balang mmogo lefelong leo le sa kego le bala go lona. Mohlala, balela bana ba gago kanegelo ba le ka pafong goba ba le tafoleng ba eja. Balela bana dikanegelo go tšwa sellathekeng sa gago goba sa bona! Go na le dikanegelo tše dintši tše o ka kgethego go tšona ka dipolelo ka moka tša Afrika Borwa mobisaeteng wa Nalibali (www.nalibali.mobi) le dikanegelo tše dibotse tša bana ba go tšwa mahlalagading mobisaeteng wa FunDza (www.live.fundza.mobi).

☀ Itšeye dinepe o bala o le tee goba le ba bangwe – kudu le bana ba gago – o di pose mo Facebook goba Instagram ka heštheke #GetCaughtReading.

☀ Hlotla badirišanimmogo le wena mošomong le/ goba bagwera ba gago le maloko a lapa gore ba bale metsotso ye 20 le tšatši le lengwe le le lengwe ka Mei.

☀ Beakanya letšatši sekolong sa gago goba sehlopheng sa go bala fao bana ba ipshinago ka dikanegelo le batšofadi. Laletša batšofadi go etela sekolo sa gago goba sehlopha sa go bala, goba o iše bana legaeng la batšofadi. E re bana ba kgethe ba di balele batho ba bagolo, gomme

o re batho ba bagolo ba anege goba ba bolele le bana ka ga dikanegelo tše ba di ratago.

☀ Hloheletša bana ba sekolo sa gago go bala ka mehla ge ba le sekolong. Šišinya gore ba bale ba le tee gomme/goba ba balelane pele sekolo se thoma le ka nako ya go khušša. Hlamba sekgoba sa "Re hweditšwe re bala!" letlapeng la ditsebišo. Gomme, o hloheletše bohle go hwetšana ba bala gomme ba ngwale maina a batho bao ba ba hweditšwego le letšatšikgwedi le ba hweditšwego letlapeng la ditsebišo. O se le bale go laletša barutiši bohle le bašomi ba bangwe go tšea karolo!

Re tla go hwetša o bala kae kgwedding ye ya Hwetšwa-o-Bala?



Drive your imagination

Join us in taking the power of stories to the next level. Let's go!
Etla o be le rena ge re fetišetša maatla a dikanegelo maemong a godimo. Areyel!

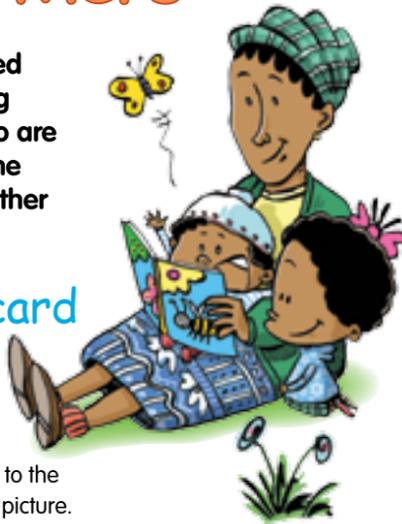
Nalibali
It starts with a story...

Celebrating mothers

This year Mother's Day will be celebrated on Sunday, 14 May. Join us in honouring our mothers, as well as the women who are like mothers to us, on this day. Follow the instructions to make a card for your mother or the mother-figure in your life!

Make a Mother's Day card

1. Cut out the card along the red dotted line.
2. Fold the card along the black dotted line.
3. Glue the two parts together.
4. On the side with the picture, write a message to the person you will give the card to. Colour in the picture.
5. On the other side, draw a picture of you and this person together. Or, write a poem or a paragraph on why you think mothers are important.



Go keteka bomma

Ngwaga wo Letšatši la Bomma le tlo ketekwa ka Sontaga sa di 14 Mei. Etle o be le rena ge re hlompha bomma, le basadi bao e lego bomma go rena letšatšing le. Latela ditaetšo tša go direla mmago goba motho yo e lego mmago bophelong bja gago karata!

Dira karata ya Letšatši la Bomma

1. Ripa karata go bapela le mothaladi wa marontho a mahubedu.
2. Mena letlakala go bapela le mothaladi wa marontho a maso.
3. Kgomaretša dikarolo tše pedi ka sekgomaretši.
4. Ka lehlakoreng la go ba le seswantšho, ngwalela motho yo o tlo mo fago karata molaetša. Khalara seswantšho.
5. Ka lehlakoreng le lengwe, thala seswantšho sa gago le motho yoo le le mmogo. Goba, ngwala sereto goba temana o hlaloše gore ke ka lebaka la eng o nagana gore bomma ba bohlokwa.

kalibali



Life doesn't come with a "how to" guide. It comes with a mother!

Bophelo ga bo tle le tlhahli ya "ka fao o ka dirago". Bo tla le mma!



A mother's encouragement can inspire a child to change the world.

Tlhohletšo ya mma e ka tutuetša ngwana go fetola lefase.



Nal'ibali news

On 29 November 2016, Nal'ibali visited Nonhlanhla Hadebe and her reading group at the Daveyton Library. What was the reason for our visit? It was to crown Nonhlanhla as the 2016 Story Bosso winner and to hand over her prizes, which included R3 000 in cash and a mobile hanging library.

Nonhlanhla, who is a registered FUNda Leader, originally comes from KwaZulu-Natal, but now lives in Daveyton. She is a literacy activist who runs her own reading club and also volunteers her time at the Daveyton Library, where she reads to her groups of children twice a week.

Story Bosso was an exciting opportunity for Nonhlanhla because reading and telling stories are important in her life. "Story Bosso gave me a further opportunity to showcase my passion for youth development through literacy," she said.

Nonhlanhla's story was chosen from over 2 200 story entries from around the country. We received stories in all languages and from all age groups, proving that the spirit of storytelling, both oral and written, is alive and well!

Nonhlanhla's story stood out from the many entries we received because of the passion and skill with which she told her story. There were 30 other prize-winners in the Story Bosso competition. These runners-up from across South Africa each received a mobile hanging library.

Look out for Nonhlanhla's retelling of the well-known story about Spider, the drummer, who was famous for his music and his jealousy! It will be published in the Nal'ibali Supplement later this year.



Nonhlanhla Hadebe, 2016 Story Bosso winner!

Nonhlanhla Hadebe, mothopasefoka wa Story Bosso wa 2016!

Ditaba tša Nal'ibali

Ka di 29 Nofemere 2016, Nal'ibali e etetše Nonhlanhla Hadebe le sehlopha sa gagwe sa go bala kua Bokgobapukung bja Daveyton. Ke ka lebaka la eng re mo etetše? Re be re ile go fa Nonhlanhla tlhompho bjalo ka mothopasefoka wa Story Bosso 2016 le go mo fa tšeo a di thopilego, go akaretšwa le R3 000 le bokgobapuku bja go fegwa bja go thetha.

Nonhlanhla, yo a ingwadišitšego bjalo ka FUNda Leader, o tšwa KwaZulu-Natal, efela gabjale o dula Daveyton. Ke molwelatsebo ya go bala le go ngwala yo a nago le sehlopha sa go bala gape o ithaopa go thuša Bokgobapukung bja Daveyton, fao a balelago sehlopha sa bana gabedi mo bekeng.

Story Bosso e bile monyetla wa go thabiša go Nonhlanhla ka lebaka la gore go bala le go anega dikanegelo go bohlokwa bophelong bja gagwe. "Story Bosso e mphile monyetla o mongwe wa go bontšha lerato la ka go tlhabollo ya baswa ka tsebo ya go bala le go ngwala," a realo.

Kanegelo ya Nonhlanhla e kgethilwe go tše 2 200 go tšwa nageng ka bophara. Re amogetše dikanegelo ka dipolelo ka moka gape go tšwa bathong ba mengwaga ya go fapana, go laetša gore moya wa go anega dikanegelo, tša go anegwa ka molomo le tša go ngwalwa o a phela ebile ke o mobotse!

Kanegelo ya Nonhlanhla e phadile tše dintši tše re di amogetšego ka lebaka la lerato le bokgoni bjo a anegilego kanegelo ya gagwe ka bjona. Go na le bathopasefoka ba 30 le ba bangwe phadišanong ya Story Bosso. Bathopasefoka ba bangwe go tšwa Afrika Borwa ba hweditše bokgobapuku bja go fegwa bja go thetha yo mongwe le yo mongwe.

Emela go kwa Nonhlanhla a anega leswa ka kanegelo ya go tsebega kudu ya Segokgo, moletšamoropa yoo mmimo wa gagwe o bego o tumile, le mona wa gagwe! E tlo phatlalatšwa ka Tlaleletšong ya Nal'ibali mafelelong a ngwaga wo.

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 DI VALEMOYENG!

Theeletša diteišene tše di latelago tša seyaemoya gore o ipshine ka go theeletša dikanegelo lenaneong la seyaemoya la Nal'ibali!

Ikwekwezi FM ka Mošupologo, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.45 a.m.

Lesedi FM ka Mošupologo, Labobedi le Labone ka 9.45 a.m.

Ligwalagwala FM ka Mošupologo le Laboraro ka 9.10 a.m.

Munghana Lonene FM ka Mošupologo, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.35 a.m.

Phalaphala FM ka Mošupologo go fihla ka Laboraro ka 11.15 a.m.

RSG ka Mošupologo go fihla ka Laboraro ka 9.10 a.m.

SAfm ka Mošupologo, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 1.50 p.m.

Thobela FM ka Labobedi le Labone ka 2.50 p.m., Mokibelo ka 9.20 a.m. le Sontaga ka 7.50 a.m.

Ukhozi FM ka Laboraro ka 9.20 a.m. le ka Mokibelo ka 8.50 a.m.

Umhlobo Wenene FM ka Mošupologo go fihla ka Laboraro ka 9.30 a.m.

X-K FM ka Mošupologo, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.00 a.m.





Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *Who is our friend?* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *The market Superman* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *The best street in the world* (pages 13 and 15). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Who is our friend?

In this story for young children, some wild animals talk about who their best friend is. It's a bird who helps each of them in a different way!

- ★ As you read the story together, spend time talking about the illustrations. For example, on pages 2 and 3 ask, "I wonder where the rest of the giraffe's neck is? Can you draw it in with your finger?" and on page 7 point to the crocodile's tear and say, "Look, the crocodile is crying! Why do you think he can't brush his teeth? Can you brush your teeth?"
- ★ With older children, ask them what they think the messages of the story might be for people.
- ★ Invite your children to draw and write about their friends.



The market Superman

This is a story about taking responsibility and having courage. Pasi and his younger brother go to the busy market to buy a pumpkin. They are knocked over and accidentally squash some paw-paws. The paw-paw seller is very angry with them.

- ★ Discuss the following questions with your children after you have read the story together.
 - ★ Pasi stayed and apologised to the paw-paw seller for squashing her fruit. He could have just grabbed his brother and run away. What would you have done?
 - ★ What do you think of the way that the paw-paw seller behaved towards Pasi and Piwai?
 - ★ What else could she have said and/or done when she found that the boys had accidentally squashed the paw-paws?
- ★ Act out what you think might have happened after the story ended. When Pasi and Piwai got home, what do you think their mother said and did?



The best street in the world

Sonny is upset! He and his friends like to play cricket in the street, but they're not going to be able to do that anymore because the street is going to get too busy and it will be dangerous. Then someone they never thought would help them, comes to their rescue.

- ★ Encourage your children to draw a picture of the cricket field in Mr Peterson's back garden. Let them use the details in the story to help them. Suggest that they write the paragraph that describes this cricket field under their pictures.
- ★ Together talk about why you think Mr Peterson was in a bad mood at the beginning of the story. You might also want to discuss whether any of you is ever in a bad mood and what makes you feel like this.



Dira gore kanegelo e be le bophelo!

Fa ke dikeletšo tša go diriša dipuku tša ripa-o-boloke tše pedi, *Mogwera wa rena ke mang?* (matlakala a 5, 6, 11 le 12) le *Superman wa mmarakeng* (matlakala a 7, 8, 9 le 10) le kanegelo ya Sekhutlwana sa Kanegelo, *Mmila o mokaonekaone lefaseng* (matlakala a 14 le 15). Kgetha dikgopolo tša go swanela mengwaga ya bana ba gago le dikgahlego tša bona bokaone.



Mogwera wa rena ke mang?

Ka kanegelong ye ya bana ba bannyane, diphoofolo tša lešoka di bolela gore mogwera wa tšona wa potego ke mang. Ke nonyana ye e thušago yo mongwe le yo mongwe ka tsela ye e fapanego!

- ★ Ge le bala kanegelo mmogo, ipheng nako ya go bolela ka diswantšho. Mohlala, matlakaleng a 2 le 3 botšiša, "Ke ipotšiša gore karolo ye kgolo ya molala wa thutlwa e kae? O ka e thala ka monwana wa gago?" gomme letlakaleng la 7 šupa mogokgo wa kwena o re, "Lebelela, kwena e a lla! O nagana gore ke ka lebaka la eng e sa kgone go hlapa meno? Wena o kgona go hlapa meno a gago?"

Baneng ba bagolwane, o ka ba botšiša gore ba gopola gore kanegelo e ka be e efa batho melaeiša efe.

E re bana ba gago ba thale le go ngwala ka ga bagwera ba bona.

Superman wa mmarakeng

Kanegelo ye e bolela ka ga go rwala maikarabelo le go ba le sebete. Pasi le ngwana wa gabo wa mošemane ba ile ba ya mmarakeng wa leemaema go reka lephotse. Ba a thulwa gomme ba pšhatla sekwaše le diphopho tše dingwe ka phošo. Morekiši wa diphopho o ile a ba befelelwa kudu.

- ★ Morago ga go bala kanegelo le bana ba gago, ahlaahlang dipotšišo tše.
 - ★ Pasi o ile a kgopela tshwarelo go morekiši wa diphopho morago ga gore ba di pšhatle. O be a ka ubula moratho wa gagwe ka seatla ba tšhaba. Wena nkabe o dirile eng?
 - ★ O nagana eng ka tsela yeo morekiši wa diphopho a swerego Pasi le Piwai ka yona?
 - ★ Ke eng se nsegwe seo nkabe ba se boletše le/goba a se dirile ge a lemoga gore bašemane ba pšhatlile diphopho tša gagwe ka phošo?
- ★ Diragatšang seo le naganago gore se be se tlo direga mafelelong a kanegelo. O nagana gore ge Pasi le Piwai ba fihla gae mmago bona o rileng go bona goba o dirile eng?

Mmila o mokaonekaone lefaseng

Sonny o befetšwe! Yena le bagwera ba gagwe ba rata go bapala khrikhete mmileng, efela ba ka se sa kgona go dira seo ka ge go tlo ba le semphete ke go fete mmileng gomme go tlo ba kotsi. Ba thušwa ke motho yo ba sa kago ba nagana gore a ka ba thuša.

- ★ Hlohleletša bana ba gago go thala lepatlelo la khrikhete ka tšhengwaneng ya ka morago ya Mna Peterson. E re ba diriše dintlha tša ka kanegelong go ba thuša. Šišinyo gore ba ngwale temana ya go hlaloša lepatlelo la khrikhete ka tlase ga diswantšho.

Mmogo boelang gore ke ka lebaka la eng le nagana gore Mna Peterson a be a se a thaba mathomong a kanegelo. Le ka nyaka go bolela ge eba yo mongwe wa lena o ile a ikwa a se a thaba le gore ke eng se se hlolago maikutlo ao.

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.



Itlhameleng dipuku tša ripa-o-boloke tše PEDI

1. Nišha matlakala a 5 go fihla ka 12 a tlaleletšo ye.
2. Letlakala la pampiri la go ba le matlakala a 5, 6, 11 le 12 le dira puku e tee. Letlakala la pampiri la matlakala a 7, 8, 9 le 10 a dira puku ye nngwe.
3. Diriša letlakala la pampiri le lengwe le le lengwe go dira puku. Latela ditaelo tša ka tlase go dira puku ye nngwe le ye nngwe.
 - a) Mena letlakala ka bogare go bapela le mothaladi wa marontho a maso.
 - b) Le mene ka bogare gape go bapela le mothaladi wa marontho a matalamorogo.
 - c) Ripa go bapela le methaladi ya marontho a mahubedu.



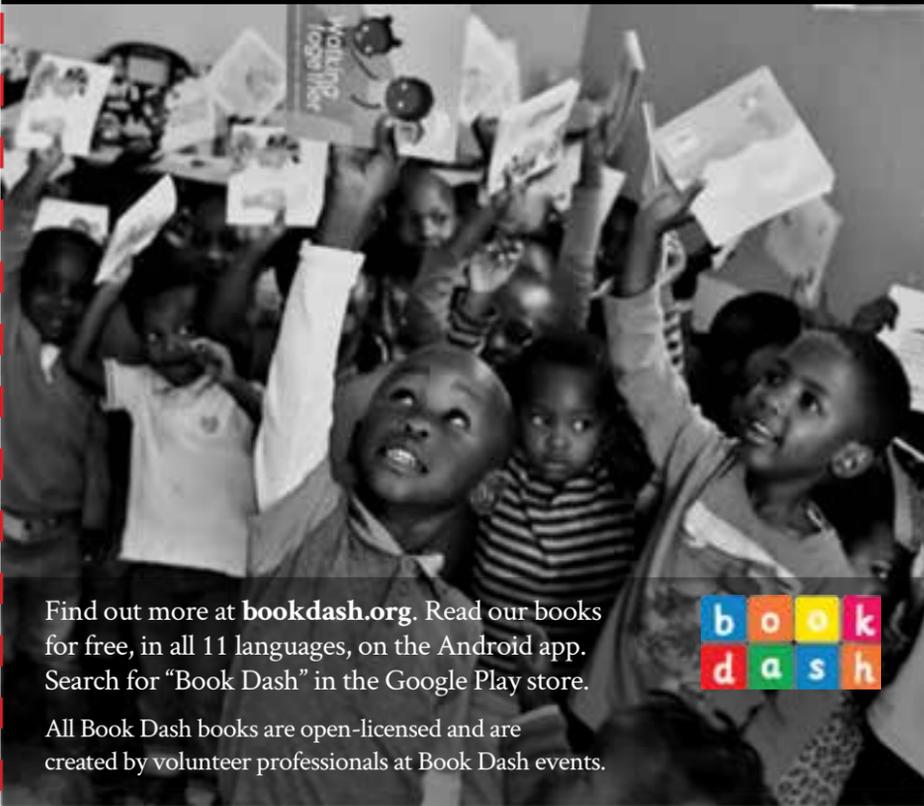
I am Giraffe. I can't scratch my head.
Ke ma Thutwa. Ga ke kgone go
ngwaya hlogo ya ka.

Nonyana e a di kobola gore a hlweke.



Bird pecks them clean.

“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 lesolo la go-balela-boipshino la bosetšhaba la go utulla bokgoni bja bana ka go anega dikanegelo le go bala. Go hwetša tshedimošo ka botlalo, etela www.nalibali.org goba www.nalibali.mobi



Who is our friend?
Mogwera wa rena
ke mang?



Gerhard Van Wyk
Jade Mathieson
Lara de Groot

Ke ma Kwena. Ga ke kgone go
hlapa meno ka.



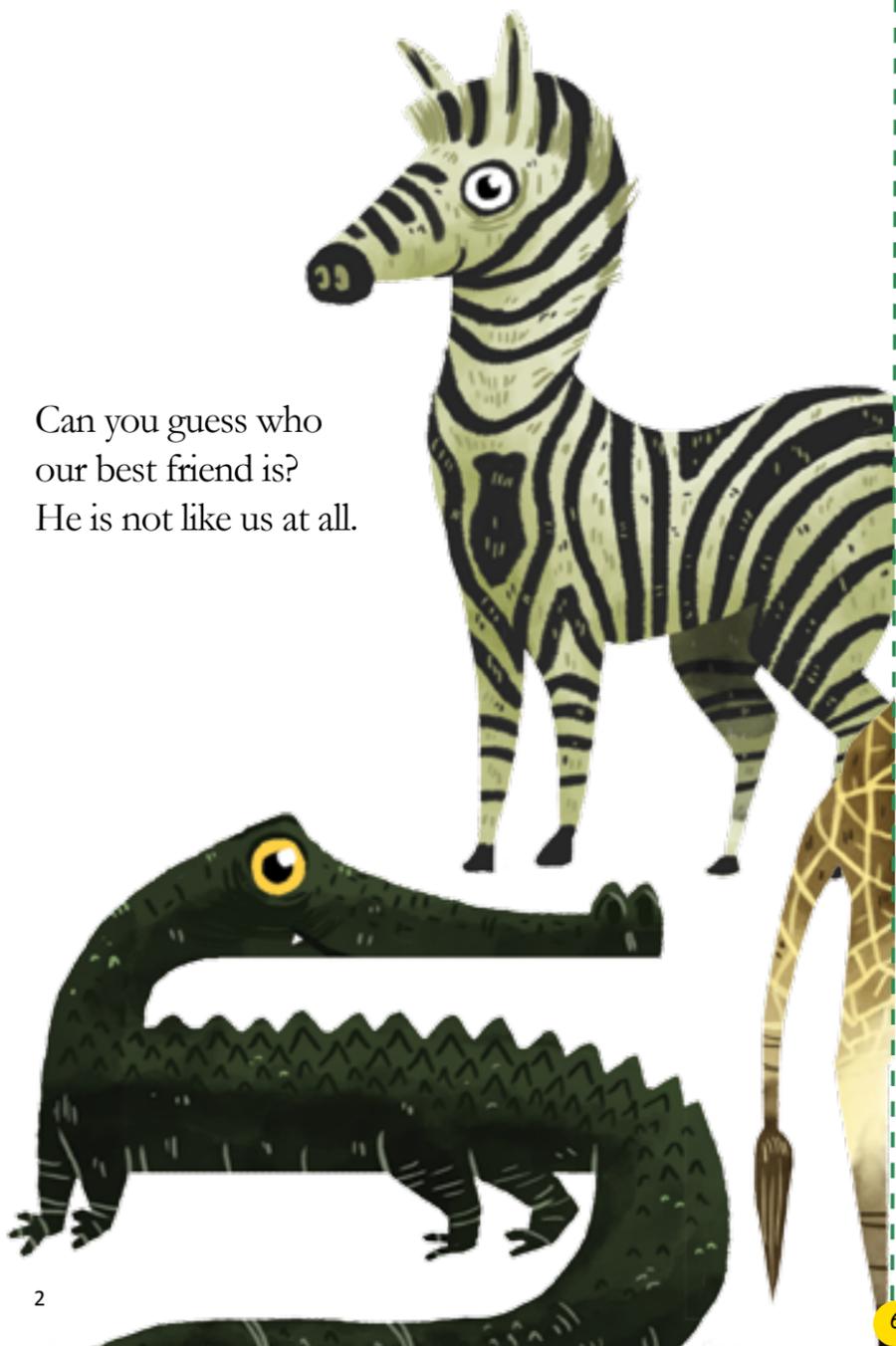
I am Crocodile. I can't brush my teeth.

Nonyana e kgona go
fhlela lefelo la maleba.

Bird can reach just the
right spot.



Can you guess who
our best friend is?
He is not like us at all.





Gateete ra kgarametšwa ka morago. Re ile ra tekateka ra wela diphopho. Bjale tše dingwe tša tšona di pshatlegile. Ke tshwenyegile gore Pivai a ka be a gobetš, efa ke thabela go mmona a sega. A latswa phopho scattering sa gagwe.

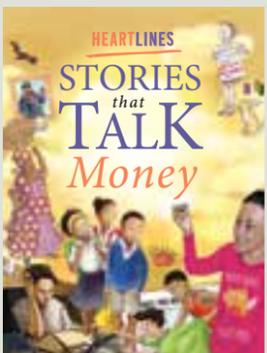
Mosadi wa mokhukhu wa diphopho o ile a okamela ka bjako a kgadimola Pivai, "O tseba gore phopho ke bokae? O pshatle diphopho tše pedi. Ke nyaka tshelere ya ka gonabjale?"

There is a sudden push from behind. We stagger and land on some paw-paws. Now some of them are squashed. I am worried that Pivai might have been hurt, but I am happy to see him laugh. He licks the paw-paw off his hand.

The woman at the paw-paw stall suddenly leans over and shouts at Pivai, "Do you know how much money a paw-paw costs? You have squashed two paw-paws. I want my money now."

The market Superman Superman wa mmarakeng

Ignatius Mabasa
Joseph Mugisha



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



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 Drive your
imagination

Re sepetse ra feta mekhukhwana le mkgobo ya dikwaba tsa go butswa kudu tsa go nkgga. Re bona maphotse, ditloomake le didoo tsa nkgokolo. Re bona dinamune. Mokhukhwana o mongwe o na le mkgobo wa dikhabetshhe. Batho ba bangwe ba rekisa dinawa tse ditalamorogo le dierekisi tse ditalamorogo. Go na le brokholi le khohlhawa ya ditshila. Mma o rata khohlhawa ge e le ye tshwentshwen fela. Go na le barekisi ba mebileng ba go rekisa pherefere ya go baba. Pwai o tseba pherefere ya go baba ka gobane Tate o ile a mo fa ye manyane gore a kwe tatso gomme a gohloa a ba a lla go fhlela mma a mo fa maswi.

Re ka se kgone go sepedisa mmarakeng. Re thula batho ba bangwe ba a re kgarametša gomme ba bangwe ba a kgowa. Pwai ke o monyanane gomme batho ba bangwe ga ba mmona, ka fao, ke swanetše go mo sireletša. O kare Mma nkabe a tle go ithkela lephotse.

Re batametše mokhukhu wa maphotse. Ke kgona go bona mkgobo o mogolo wa maphotse.

Pwai doesn't understand what is going on. I see tears welling up in his eyes because the woman's angry face is scaring him.

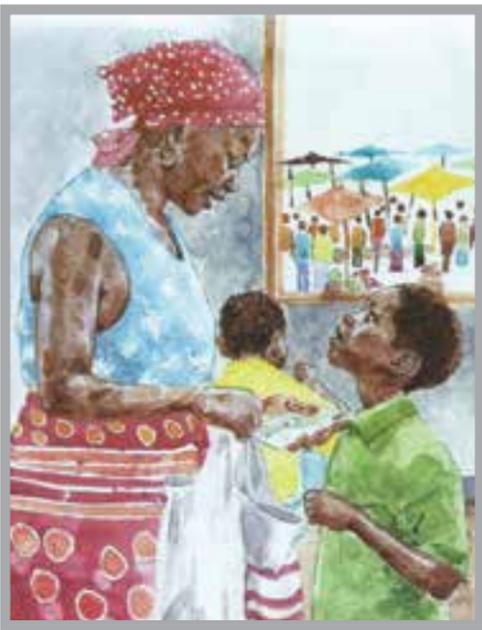
I force words out of my dry mouth and say, "I am very sorry, Mama, we got pushed from behind. We did not mean to upset you."

"Upset me? No, you did not upset me, you upset my paw-paws. That is what you did!" she shouts.

I am scared, but I don't know what else to say. I am not used to such angry adult talk. The woman is red in the face and she is still shouting at Pwai. Pwai is very upset and is sobbing loudly. I have to get away from this angry woman.

"I am very sorry, Madam, it was an accident," I say. "Also, will you talk to me and not my brother, he can't hear you because he is deaf."

"What next?" she shouts, stamping her foot. "Then she sees the money I am holding. 'Boy, is that money in your hand?' She snorts and sniffs like an angry rhino.



My name is Pasi. I am ten years old and live in Mbare in Zimbabwe. Our house is near the famous big vegetable market. Today we are having visitors and mother is busy in the kitchen. I can smell the food from where I am playing with Pwai.

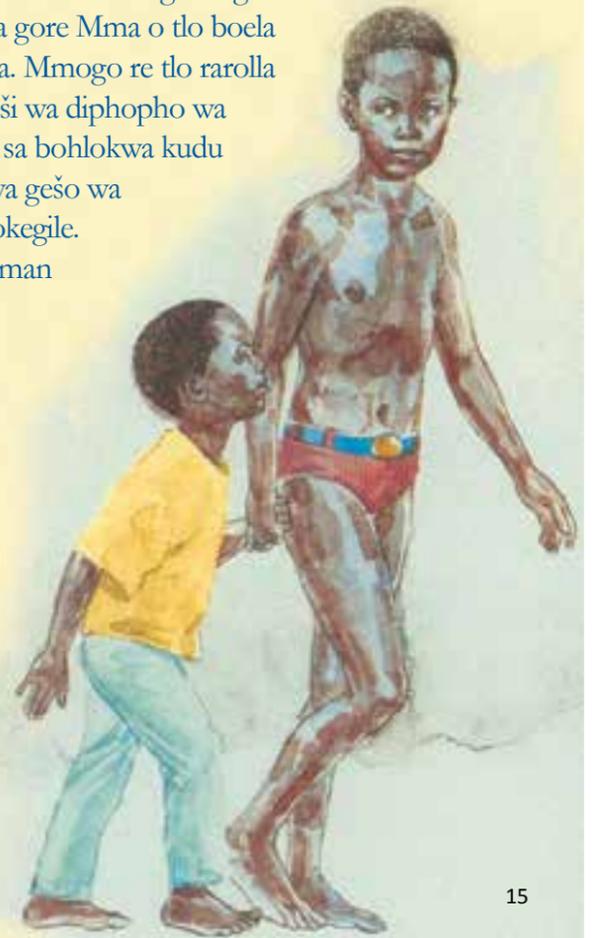
"Pasi, my boy, come here," Mother's voice calls from the kitchen. I go to her and she says, "I want you to go to the market and buy me a pumpkin. I want you back in five minutes."

I nod as Mother hands me a bag and some money. I go to fetch my shoes. Pwai follows me and also starts putting on his shoes. Pwai is my brother. He is three years old. Pwai is deaf.

Ntle le go nagana, ka lebelo ka hlobola hempe, dieta le borokgo ka mo fa tšona. O ile a di ubula gomme a sepela. Ke a gae ke swere Pwai ka seatla. Ke apere borokwana bja ka gare bja mebala ye metalalerata le ye mehudedu bja Superman.

Bana ba bangwe ba kopane le rena ba sega borokgwna bja ka bja ka gare bja Superman, efela ga ke na taba le seo. Se ke se tsebago ke gore ke thabile. Ke a tseba gore Mma o tlo boela mmarakeng le nna. Mmogo re tlo rarolla bothata le morekiši wa diphopho wa go befelwa. Efela sa bohlokwa kudu ke gore ngwana wa gešo wa mošemane o bolokegile.

Ke nna Superman wa mmarakeng!



Piwai ga a kwešise gore go diraga eng. Ke bona megokego e thekegele ka mahlong a gagwe ka gobane sefahlego sa go befelewa sa mosadi se a mo tšhoša. Ka gapelētša go ntšha mantšu molomong wa ka wa go oma ka re, “Ke kgopela tšwarelo, Mma, ba re kgarameditše ka morago. Re be re sa nyake go go kgopiša.”

“Go nkopiša? Aowa, ga se la nkopiša, le kgopišiše diphopho tša ka. Ke se le se dirilego seo?” a kgadimola.

Ke tšhogile, efele ga ke tsebe gore ke reng se senegwe. Ga se ka tšwela polelo ya motho yo mogolo wa go befelewa. Sefahlego sa mosadi se hwibitše gomme o sa tšwela pele go kgadimola Piwai. Piwai o kgopišegile kudu ebile o lla kudu. Ke swanetše go dloga mosadimg wo wa go befelewa.

“Ntšwarole Molumagadi, ke kotsi fele,” ke ralo. “Le gona, bolala le ma e sego ngwana wa gešo, a ka se go kwe ka gobane ke sefoa.”

“Ke eng se sengwe!” a kgadimola a kiba fase ka maoto. A bona tšhelete ye ke e swerego. “Mošemane, ke tšhelete selo seo ka scateng sa gago?” A letša dinko le go šutša bjalo ka tšhukudu ya go befelewa.

We walk past many stalls and heaps of smelly, overripe guavas. We see butternuts, peanuts and round-nuts. We see oranges. Another stall has a mountain of cabbages. Some people are selling green beans and green peas. There is broccoli and dirty cauliflower. Mother only likes cauliflower if it is snow-white.

There are also vendors selling red hot chili. Piwai knows hot chili because Father once gave him a little to taste and he coughed and cried until mother gave him some milk.

We can't walk fast in the market. We keep bumping into people. Some people push us and some are rude. Piwai is small and some people don't even see him, so I must act as his shield. I wish Mother had come to buy the pumpkin herself. We are almost at the pumpkin stall. I can already see the huge mound of pumpkins.



Without thinking, I quickly remove my shirt, shoes and trousers and hand them to her. She grabs them and stomps off. I walk home still holding Piwai's hand. All I have on are my blue and red Superman underpants.

Some children walk by and laugh at my Superman underpants, but I don't even care. All I know is that I am happy. I know my mother will go back to the market with me. Together we will sort out the mess with the angry paw-paw seller. But the most important thing is that I have saved my little brother.

I am the market Superman!

“Piwai wants to come with me,” I shout to Mother. “Pasi, I don't want Piwai going with you. I want that pumpkin now.”

I leave Piwai behind. He is struggling to put on his other shoe as I dash out of the house.

Ke nna Pasi. Ke na le mengwaga ye lesome gomme ke dula Mbare go la Zimbabwe. Ntlo ya rena e kgauswi le mmaraka wa merogo o mogolo wa go tuma. Lehono re tlo ba le baeng gomme Mma o a emaema ka moraleng. Ke kwa monkgo wa dijo mo ke bapalago le Piwai.

“Pasi, mošemane wa ka, etla mo,” lentšü la Mma go tšwa ka moraleng. Ke ile go yena gomme a re, “Ke nyaka gore o ye go nthekela lephotse mmarakeng. O boye mo metsotsong ye mehlano.”

Ke ile ka dumela ka hlogo ge Mma a mpha mokotla le tšhelete. Ke ile ka ya go tšea dieta. Piwai a ntatela le yena a thoma go apra dieta. Piwai ke ngwana wa gešo wa mošemane. O na le mengwaga ye meraro. Piwai ke sefoa.

“Piwai o nyaka go sepela le nna,” ka goeletša Mma.

“Pasi, ga ke nyake Piwai a sepela le wena. Ke nyaka lephotse leo ka pela.”

Ke ile ka tlogela Piwai. Ke tšwele ka ntlong a sa katana le go apara seeta se sengwe.



“Pasi, Pasi,” Mma a goeletša gape. Ke ile ka retologa gomme ka mmona a eme lebatšing le Pwai. Marama a gagwe a thapile ka mego/kg. “Go kaone o sepele le Pwai. Sepedišang hle.” Go na le leemaema mmatakeng. Batho ba bantši ba a goeletša, ba a bolela, ba a reka, ba a rekša, ba a kuka gape ba a kgarametša. Pwai o sega moma wa go rekša dinamune. O foša dinamune tše tharo godimo ka go di bapadiša. O re yo a ka dirago se o tlo fokoletšwa theko. Ke swere Pwai ka scatla ka se tiša ge re putla ka gare ga batho.



“Pasi, Pasi,” Mother calls again. I turn around and see her standing at the door with Pwai. His cheeks are wet with tears. “You had better take Pwai. Please hurry.” It is busy at the market. There are many people shouting and talking, buying and selling, lifting, carrying and pushing. Pwai laughs at the man selling oranges. He is juggling three oranges in the air. He shouts that anybody who can do the same can get a discount. I hold Pwai’s hand firmly as we weave through the forest of people.

Ka dumela ka hlogo. Batho ba bangwe mo mmatakeng ba ile ba lemoga mosadi yo le se a re dirago sona. Ke ikwa ke le yo momyane kudu go mosadi yo o mogolo wa go betšwa. Mosadi o ile a kgaphula seroto sa ka le tšhete. O balitse tšhete a re e lekana phopho e tce fela. Gomme a re, “Ke da tšea tšhete ye le ngwana wa geno go fhlela o tiša tšhete ya phopho ye nngwe.”

Ke ile ka thalelwa, nka se dogele Pwai. Mosadi yo o pelompe gape Pwai ke yo momyane. Ke swanetše go mo šireletša. Nka se mo dogele. Ke kwa phišo gomme pelo ya ka e betha ka marida.

I nod. The other people in the market seem not to notice this woman and what she is doing to us. I feel so small against this big, angry woman.

The woman snatches my bag and money. She counts the money and says it can only pay for one paw-paw. Then she says, “I will take this money and your brother until you bring money for the other paw-paw.”

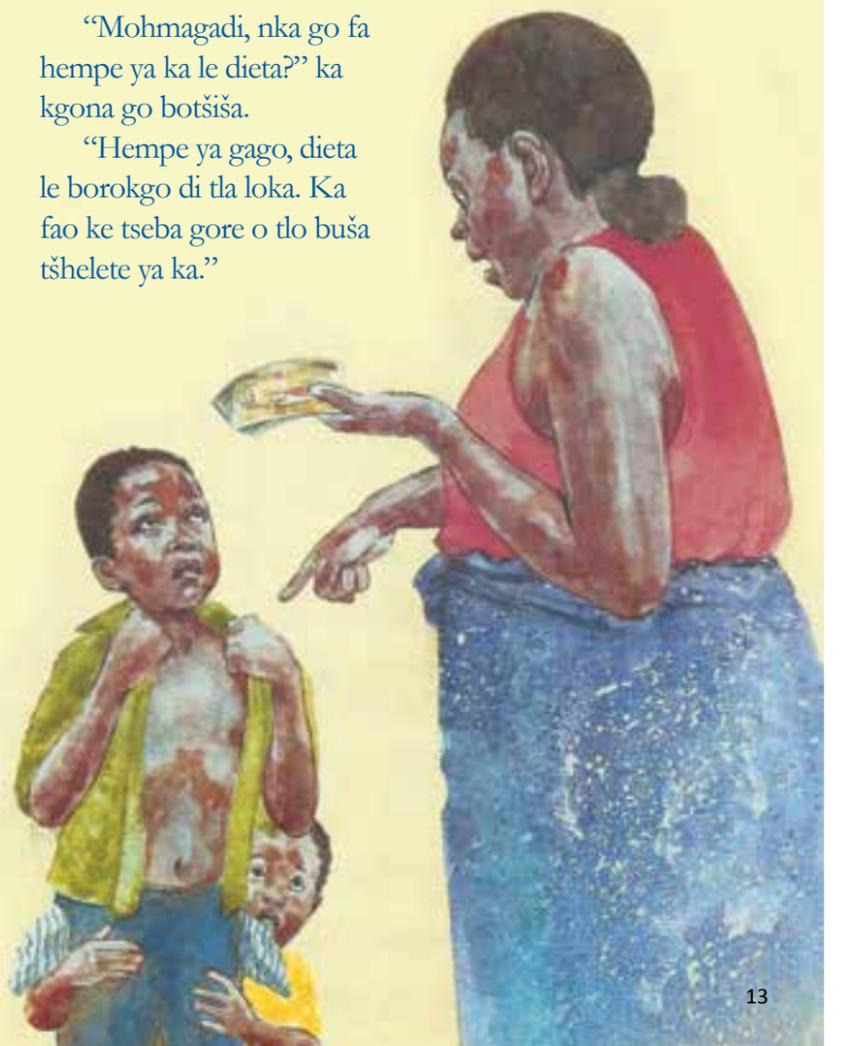
I panic. I can't leave Pwai behind. This woman is mean and Pwai is so small. I have to protect him. I won't leave him behind. I feel hot and my heart pounds.

“Madam, can I give you my shirt and shoes instead?” I manage to ask.

“Your shirt, shoes and trousers will do. That way I know you will bring my money.”

“Mohmagadi, nka go fa hempe ya ka le dieta?” ka kgona go botšiša.

“Hempe ya gago, dieta le borokgo di tla loka. Ka fao ke tseba gore o tlo buša tšhelete ya ka.”

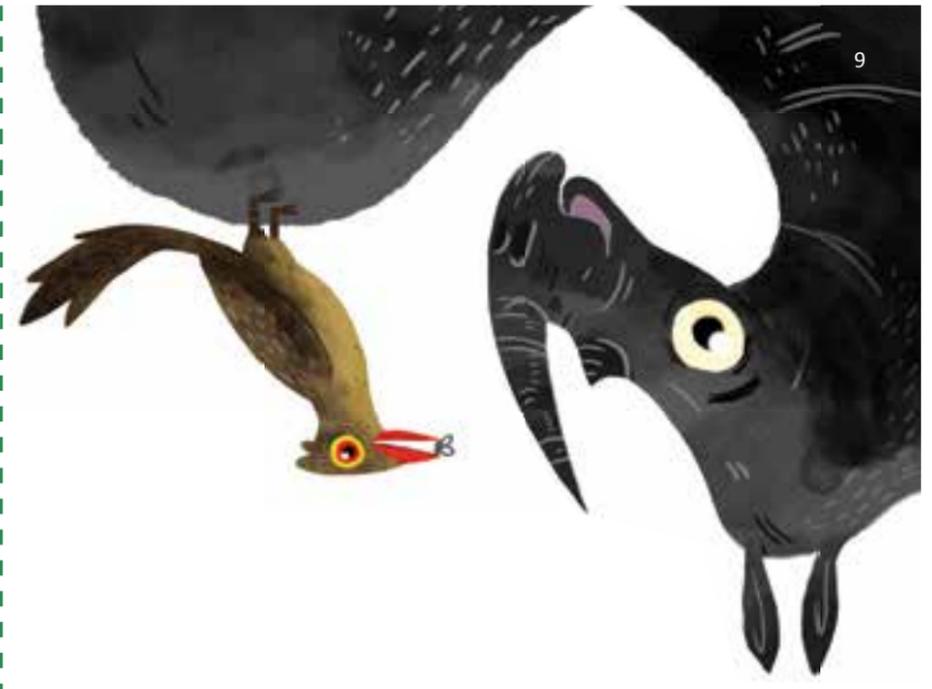




I am Zebra. I can't see things that
are far away.
Ke ma Pitsi. Ga ke kgone go bona
dilo tse di lego kgolekgole.



We don't even mind
when he sings!
Ga re na taba le ge e
letša molodi!



Bird eats them all up.
Nonyana e a ja ka moka ga ona.



O ka akanya gore mogwera wa
rena wa potego ke mang? Ga a
swane le rena le gatee.



I am Rhino. I get covered in fleas.
 Ke na Tshukudu. Ke khupetšwa
 ke matsetse.



Bird has great eyes, so when he's
 watching, I'm safe.
 Nonyana e na le mahlo a mabotse,
 gomme ge yona e lebeleš, na
 ke bolokegile.

Our best friend is Bird!



Mogwera wa rena wa potego ke Nonyana!



Bird might be different, but that's no problem ...

Nonyana e ka be e fapane, efela seo ga
 se bothata ...

The best street in the world

By Kirstin Hartmann ✨ Illustrations by Johann Strauss



Long Street was wide and long. In summer, when Sonny and his friends walked home from school, their shoes were covered in dust. In winter, their shoes squished with mud and water. But during the school holidays, no one cared if the street was dusty or muddy.

Long Street was where Sonny and his friends played cricket. Everyone came outside to watch and no one complained if a ball went into their garden. No one that is, except for Mr Peterson.

"These holidays we'll have the best cricket matches," said Sonny as they walked home one afternoon.

"YEEESSS!" said Simon and Jack.

"Thumi? What do you say?" asked Sonny.

"But what about HIM?" asked Thumi. He pointed to Mr Peterson's house. "Jack has already broken one of his windows."

"What about YOU?" said Jack. "You've already hit two balls into his garden."

They knew that if they hit or threw a ball over Mr Peterson's wall, they would never, ever see it again. If their ball rolled under the gate, it was his dog, Shikisha, who took it. They stared at Mr Peterson's house. He had been in such a bad mood the last few months.

"Have we got a cricket ball? I thought he had them all," said Thumi.

"I've got one," said Jack and smiled, "so let's plan the best cricket match EVER."



On the last day of school, Sonny couldn't wait to get back home to play cricket. He was so excited, he even waved at Mr Peterson, but Mr Peterson just ignored him.

"Hi, Mom," he called as he came inside. His mother was reading the newspaper. She was excited.

"Hello, my boy," she answered. "Listen to this. It's wonderful. Long Street will now go all the way to the new shopping centre. At last there will be buses and bus stops. BUT ..." she said, "this also means there will be no more playing in the street."

"WHAAAT?" Sonny's heart sank right down to his shoes. The match had already been planned! He walked back outside and sat on the front steps of the house grumbling. A loud noise made him look up. Mr Peterson was on a ladder, making his front wall higher by adding more bricks.

"Humph!" grunted Sonny crossly. "I know he wants to keep our balls from going over his wall, but he doesn't have to bother now."

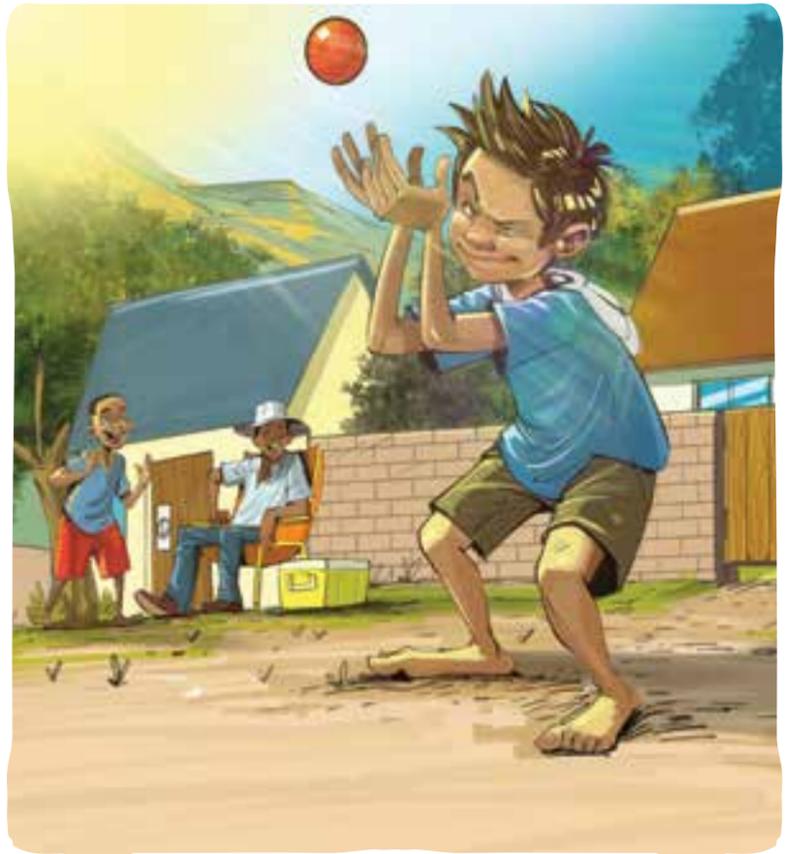
Then he had an idea – if all his friends got together and asked all their parents, then ... maybe ... they could have one last cricket match. He rushed off to find Simon.

The following Saturday there was great excitement because Sonny and Simon's plan had worked! Today was going to be their last match – the biggest, best cricket match EVER! All the children in the street were going to play. AND there would be prizes! Some of the parents were making snacks for everyone to share at lunchtime. Thumi's Dad was going to hand out the prizes at the end of the day.

Even though it was all just for fun, Sonny felt a little nervous. The crowd cheered as the first ball was bowled by Thumi.

Jack stepped forward. *THWACK!* He hit the ball so hard that it went high up into the air.

Sonny moved forward to catch the ball, but the sun was shining straight into his eyes. He squinted, waited and moved under the ball. Everyone was cheering. As Sonny started to close his hands around the ball, it popped back out again. It bounced once and rolled straight under Mr Peterson's gate. Sonny's heart sank.



"NOW what will we do?" asked Thumi.

"We can't carry on with our match!" said Jack.

"We'll NEVER get the ball back!" wailed Simon.

Sonny took a deep breath. "I'll fetch the ball," he said.

"But Mr Peterson will shout at you," said Thumi.

"He won't let you get the ball ... and Shikisha's probably dug a hole and buried it already!" said Simon.

"Well, I just have to try," said Sonny. "It's our last match and we've only just started it. We won't get another chance to play like this."



Continued on page 15



Mmila wa Long Street e be e le o mophara gape o motelele. Ka selemo, ge Sonny le bagwera ba gagwe ba boa sekolong, dieta tša bona di be di khupeditšwe ke lerole. Ka marega, dieta tša bona di tlaa leraga le meetse. Efela ka maikhutšo a dikolo, ga go yo a bago le taba le lerole goba leraga la mo mmileng.

Sonny le bagwera ba gagwe ba bapala khrikhete Mmileng wa Long. Bohle ba tšwetše ntle go bogela gomme ga go yo a belaelago ge kgwele e tsena ka tšhengwaneng ya gagwe. Ga go motho ka ntle le Mna Peterson.

“Maikhutšong a re tlo ba le dipapadi tša khrikhete tše dikaonekaone,” a realo Sonny ge ba eya gae mosegare o mongwe.

“AGAA!” Simon le Jack ba realo.

“Thumi? O reng?” gwa botšiša Sonny.

“Efela, go direga eng ka YENA?” gwa botšiša Thumi. A šupa ntlo ya Mna Peterson. “Jack o thubile lefasetere le tee la gagwe.”

“Go direga eng ka WENA?” a realo Jack. “O šetse o bethetše dikgwele tše pedi ka tšhemong ya gagwe.”

Ba tsebile gore ge ba ka betha goba go fošetša kgwele ka godimo ga lebotlo la Mna Peterson, ba ka se sa tsoga ba e bone. Ge kgwele ya bona e pshikologetše ka tlase ga keiti e be e tšewa ke mpša ya gagwe, Shikisha. Ba ile ba lebelela ntlo ya Mna Peterson. Dikgwedi tše mmalwa tša go feta o be a se a thaba.

“Re na le kgwele ya khrikhete? Ke be ke nagana gore o di swere ka moka ga tšona,” a realo Thumi.

“Ke swere e tee,” a realo Jack ka myemyelo, “gona ga re beakanyetšeng papadi ya khrikhete ye kaonekanone yeo E SA KAGO E EBA GONA.”



Ka letšatši la mafelelo la sekolo, Sonny o be a fela pelo ya go fihla gae gore a bapale khrikhete. O be a thabile kudu, o ile a dumediša Mna Peterson ka go mo emišetša seatla, efela Mna Peterson a no mo hlokomologa.

“Dumela, Mma,” a realo a tsena ka gare. Mmagwe o be a bala kuranta. O be a thabile.

“Dumela, mošemane wa ka,” a araba. “Theeletša. Ke taba ye botse.

Mmila wa Long bjale o tlo fihla lefelong la mabenkele a maswa. Bjale go tlo ba le dipase le boemapase. EFELA ...” a realo, “se se ra gape gore ga go sa tlo bapalelwa mmileng.”

“ENGGGG?” Pelo ya Sonny ya re kutuu. Papadi e šetše e beakantšwe! O ile a boela ka ntle a dula ditepiseng tša ka pele ga ntlo a popoduma. Lešata le legolo le ile la dira gore a lebelele godimo. Mna Peterson o be a nametše llere, a oketša lebotlo la gagwe la ka pele ka ditena tše dingwe.

“ljoo!” a realo Sonny ka pefelo. “Ke a tseba gore o nyaka go thibela dikgwele tša rena gore di se tshole lebotlo, efela ga a swanela go belaela gabjale.”

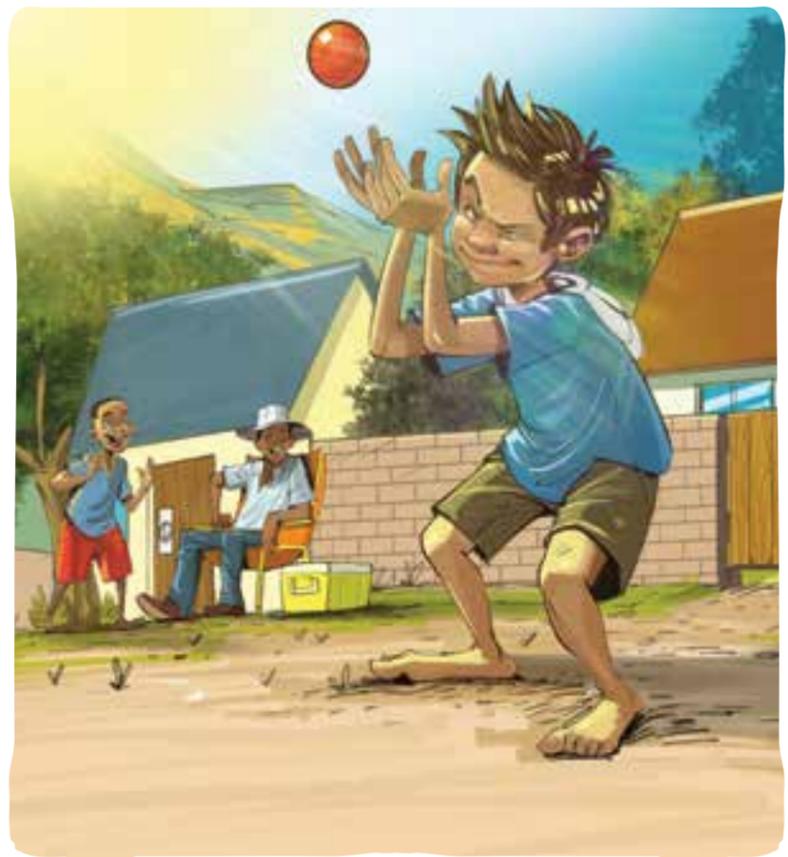
O ile a tlelwa ke kgopolo – ge bagwera bohle ba gagwe ba ka kopana ba kgopela batswadi ba bona, gona ... mogongwe ... ba ka ba le papadi e tee ya khrikhete ya mafelelo. O ile a thakgoga a ya go nyaka Simon.

Mokibelo wa go latela ke ge go tletše lethabo ge leano la Sonny le Simon le šomile! E be e le papadi ya mafelelo lehono – papadi ya khrikhete ye kgolokgolo, ye kaonekaone ye E SA KAGO YA BA GONA! Bana bohle ba mmileng ba ile go bapala. GAPE go tlo ba le difoka! Batswadi ba bangwe ba diretše bana diseneke gore ba abelane ka matena. Tatago Thumi o be a eya go aba difoka mafelelong a letšatši.

Le ge ba be ba direla boithabišo, Sonny o ile a tšhoganyana. E rile ge Thumi a foša kgwele ya mathomo lešaba la reta.

Jack o ile a ya pele. PHAA! O bethile kgwele ka maatla gomme ya ya godimodimo lefaufaug.

Sonny o ile a ya pele gore a swere kgwele, efela o be a fahla ke letšatši. O ile a leantšha mahlo, a ema, a ya ka tlase ga kgwele. Bohle ba be ba reta. E rile ge Sonny a re ke swara kgwele ka diatla, ya šwahla. E tlotše gatee gomme ya kgokologela thwii ka tlase ga keiti ya Mna Peterson. Pelo ya Sonny ya wela.



“BJALE, re tlo dira eng?” gwa botšiša Thumi.

“Re ka se sa tšwela pele ka papadi!” a realo Jack.

“Re KA SE SA hwetša kgwele yela!” gwa goeletša Simon.

Sonny o ile a gogela moya ka teng. “Ke tla ya go tšea kgwele,” a realo.

“Efela Mna Peterson o tla go hlabela lešata,” a realo Thumi.

“A ka se dumele o tšea kgwele ... gomme Shikisha e swanetše go ba e šetše e epile molete gomme e bolokile!” a realo Simon.

“Eupša, re swanetše go leka,” a realo Sonny. “Ke papadi ya mafelelo gomme re sa tšwa go thoma go bapala. Re ka se sa hwetša sebaka se sengwe sa go bapala ka tsela ye.”

✨ E tšwela pele letlakaleng la 15

From page 13 ★

Bravely, Sonny opened Mr Peterson's gate and walked up the path. Shikisha was nowhere to be seen. Sonny's tummy felt all squishy. He was a little scared. He did not want to be shouted at by Mr Peterson. Just before he got to the front door, it swung open. There stood Mr Peterson. He looked much bigger up close. His cheeks were red as if he was very, very angry.



Just as Sonny was about to open his mouth, Mr Peterson said in a loud booming voice, "Sonny! It looks like I finished just in time."

"Excuse me, sir?" said Sonny.

"Come," said Mr Peterson and walked to his back garden.

Sonny's mouth dropped open.

It was the biggest garden in the street. The grass had been mowed and there were trees all around the edges. Mr Peterson had put a rope all around the edge of the garden, just like a real cricket field. And in the middle, there were cricket wickets.

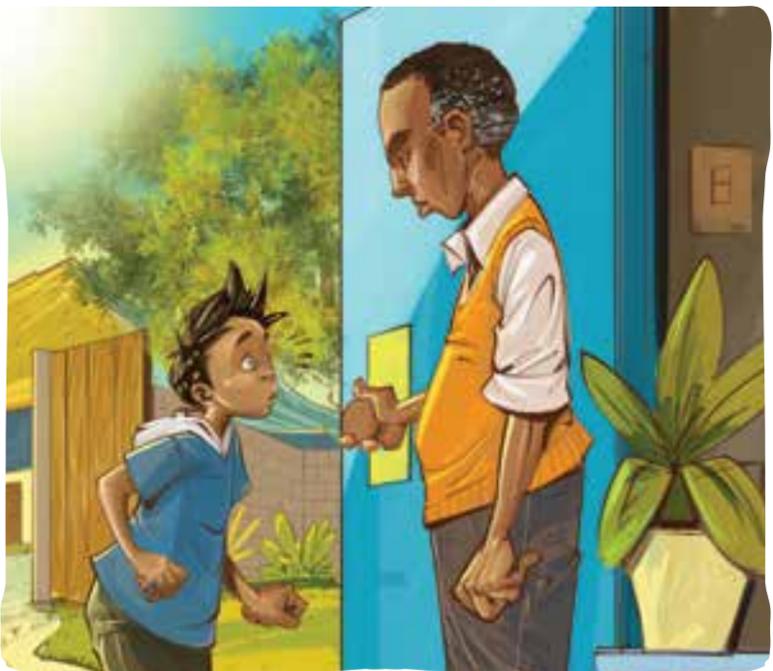
Sonny looked up at Mr Peterson and smiled. Mr Peterson smiled back warmly. "I'm sorry I couldn't warn you about the changes to the street. I work at the council, but I wasn't allowed to say anything. BUT ... I could do something." He laughed. "NOW ... get everyone to come over here and let's play cricket."

Now Sonny and his friends always have a place to play cricket. Mr Peterson loves it when they visit and enjoys watching all the matches. He is really good at keeping score. And when the ball gets hit or thrown a little too far away, Shikisha runs to fetch it!



Go tšwa letlakaleng la 14 ★

Ka bogale, Sonny a bula keiti ya Mna Peterson gomme a sepela tsejaneng. Shikisha e be e sa bonale. Sonny a kwa mpa ya gagwe e wela. O be a na le letšhogonyana. O be a sa nyake go hlanelwa lešata ke Mna Peterson. O rile pele a fihla lebating la ka pele, la bulega. Mna Peterson o be a eme fao. O bonala e le yo mogolo kudu ge a le kgauswi. Marama a gagwe a be a hwibitše tše e kego o befetšwe kudukudu.



E rile ge Sonny a re o bula molomo, Mna Peterson ka lentšu le legolo a re, "Sonny! O kare ke feditše ka nako."

"Tshwarelo, tate?" a realo Sonny.

"Etle," a realo Mna Peterson gomme a ya ka tšhengwaneng ya ka morago.

Sonny a ahlama.

E be e le tšhengwana ye kgolokgolo mmileng woo. Bjang bo kotilwe gomme go tletše mehlare ka mathoko ohle. Mna Peterson o dikološitše mathoko a tšhengwana ka thapo, bjalo ka lepatlelo la khrikhete la nnete. Gomme mo gare go le diwikhete tša khrikhete.

Sonny o ile a lebelela Mna Peterson a myemyela. Mna Peterson le yena a myemyela ka borutho. "Tshwarelo ge ke sa le lemoša ka ga diphetogo tša mo mmileng. Ke šoma khanseleng gomme ke be ke sa swanela go le botša selo. EFELA ... nka dira se sengwe." A sega. "BJALE ... botša bohle gore ba tsene re bapale khrikhete."

Bjale Sonny le bagwera ba gagwe ba na le lefelo la go bapala khrikhete. Mna Peterson o rata ge ba etela le go thabela go bogela dipapadi tšohle. O tloga a kgona go ngwala dino. Gomme ge kgwele e bethelwa goba go fošetšwa kgole kudu, Shikisha a e e kitimela ya e topa!



Nal'ibali fun

Boipshino bja Nal'ibali



1. Can you match the children and their mothers?
Naa o ka bapetša bana le bommago bona?



Hope
Hope



Afrika and Dintle
Afrika le Dintle



Neo and Mbali
Neo le Mbali



Bella
Bella

2. Use the clues below to help you complete the crossword puzzle about the animals in *Who is our friend?*

Diriša mehlala ya ka tlase go o thuša go tlatša marara a tshelaganyo ya mantšu a go bolela ka diphoofole ka go Mogwera wa rena ke mang?



DOWN

- This animal lives in water and has lots of sharp teeth.
- This animal has black and white stripes on its body.

ACROSS

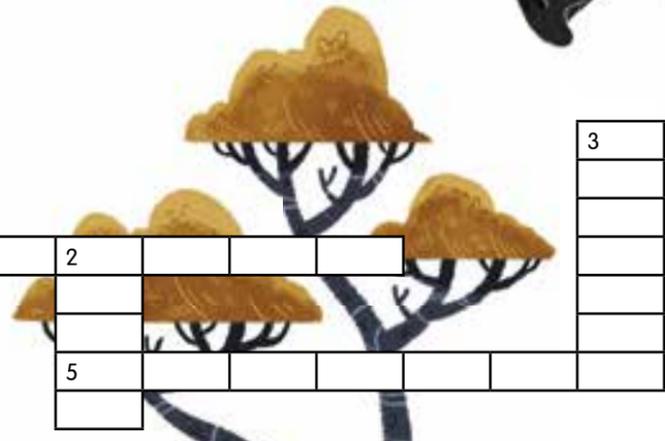
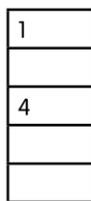
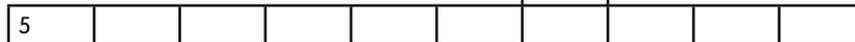
- This animal has a long neck.
- This animal has wings.
- This animal has a horn.

TLASE

- Phoofole ye e na le methaladi ye meso le ye mešweu mmeleng.
- Phoofole ye e dula ka meetseng gomme e na le meno a mantši a bogale.
- Phoofole ye e na le molala o motelele.

GO PUTLA

- Phoofole ye e na le lenaka.
- Phoofole ye e na le maphego.



Answers: (1) A = Neo and Mbali, B = Hope, C = Bella, D = Afrika and Dintle; (2) 1 = crocodile, 2 = zebra, 3 = giraffe, 4 = bird, 5 = rhinoceros
Dikarabo: (1) A = Neo le Mbali, B = Hope, C = Bella, D = Afrika le Dintle; (2) 1 = pitsi, 2 = kwena, 3 = thutwa, 4 = tshukudu, 5 = nonyana

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