



Getting the most from stories

Do you enjoy reading with your children and want to make sure that they benefit as much as possible from spending time in this way? Here are some ideas for activities to use before you read, while you're reading and after you've finished reading a book. These activities deepen and extend the experience of the books you read together. Some of them are suitable for all ages, while some are better suited to older children – choose the ones that you think are best for your children.



Kry die meeste uit stories

Geniet jy dit om saam met jou kinders te lees en wil jy seker maak hulle baat soveel moontlik by hierdie aktiwiteit? Hier volg 'n paar idees vir aktiwiteite wat jy kan gebruik voor jy lees, terwyl jy lees en nadat jy 'n boek gelees het. Hierdie aktiwiteite verdiep en verbreed die ervaring van die boeke wat julle saam gelees het. Sommige daarvan is geskik vir alle ouderdomme, terwyl ander meer geskik is vir ouer kinders – kies dié wat jy dink die beste vir jou kinders is.

Before

- ★ Spend some time looking at the information and illustration or photograph on the front cover of the book. With older children, you might also want to read the blurb on the back cover. This helps children learn that they can use the information provided on a book's cover to decide whether they want to read the book or not.
- ★ Ask your children to use the cover to predict or guess what the book is about. (You can follow this up after reading the book by asking your children to think about how accurate their predictions were!)
- ★ Ask your children if they know any other stories about similar things to this story. For example, you could say, "This story is called, *Tortoise and the birds*. Do you know any other stories about tortoises or birds?" Also invite them to share their memories, for example, ask, "Have you ever been lost?"

During

- ★ As you read, stop briefly once or twice, to ask, "What do you think will happen next?" Thinking about cause and effect deepens children's understanding about how things work.
- ★ Ask your children to comment on the pictures or to find particular people or objects in the pictures.
- ★ If your children can already read, take turns to read different parts of the story. Encourage younger children to join in by pretend reading (or reciting) parts of stories that they know well, and to help you make sound effects, like knocking on a door or the wind howling.

After

- ★ Many stories focus on how characters deal with challenges that life sends their way. It is powerful for children to relate these things to challenges that they face in their own lives. Encourage them to make strong connections by saying something like, "When I read this story to you, it reminds me of how important good friends are. What does it remind you of?"
- ★ Children develop empathy by putting themselves in a character's situation. Help them to do this by asking them to think about why a character behaved in a particular way in the story.
- ★ Invite children to retell the story you have read, or to draw or paint a picture of their favourite part of the story. Or, act out the story with them. These activities help them to deepen their understanding of the story.

Voor

- ★ Spandeer tyd deur na die inligting en illustrasie of foto op die omslag van die boek te kyk. Met ouer kinders sal jy dalk ook die flapteks op die agterkant van die boek wil lees. Dit help kinders om te leer dat hulle die inligting op 'n boek se omslag, kan gebruik om te besluit of hulle die boek wil lees of nie.
- ★ Vra jou kinders om die omslag te gebruik om te voorspel of te raai waarom die boek gaan. (Jy kan dit opvolg nadat jy die boek gelees het deur jou kinders te vra hoe akkuraat hulle voorspellings was!)
- ★ Vra jou kinders of hulle enige ander stories ken wat soortgelyk is aan hierdie storie. Jy kan byvoorbeeld sê: "Hierdie storie se titel is, *Skilpad en die voëls*. Ken julle enige ander stories oor skilpaaie of voëls?" Vra hulle ook om hul herinneringe te deel, byvoorbeeld: "Het jy al ooit verdwaal?"

Tydens

- ★ Terwyl jy lees, hou een of twee keer vir 'n kort rukkie op met lees om te vra: "Wat dink julle gaan volgende gebeur?" Om oor oorsaak en gevolg te dink, verdiep kinders se begrip van hoe dinge werk.
- ★ Vra jou kinders om te gesels oor die illustrasies of om spesifieke mense of voorwerpe in die illustrasies te vind.
- ★ As jou kinders reeds kan lees, maak beurte om verskillende dele van die storie te lees. Moedig jonger kinders aan om deel te neem deur te maak of hulle dele van die stories wat hulle goed ken, lees (of opsê) en om jou te help om klankeffekte te maak, soos 'n klop aan 'n deur of die wind wat huil.

Na

- ★ Baie stories fokus op hoe karakters die uitdagings hanteer wat die lewe op hulle pad plaas. Dit is kragtig vir kinders om hierdie dinge in verband te bring met uitdagings waarvoor hulle in hul eie lewens te staan kom. Moedig hulle aan om sterk verbande te trek deur iets soos die volgende te sê: "Wanneer ek hierdie storie vir jou lees, herinner dit my hoe belangrik goeie vriende is. Waaraan herinner dit jou?"
- ★ Kinders ontwikkel empatie deur hulself in 'n karakter se situasie te plaas. Help hulle om dit te doen deur hulle te vra om te dink waarom 'n karakter in die storie op 'n sekere manier opgetree het.
- ★ Nooi kinders om die storie wat jy gelees het, oor te vertel of 'n prent van hul gunstelingdeel van die storie te teken of te verf. Of voer die storie saam met hulle op. Hierdie aktiwiteite help om hul begrip van die storie te verdiep.



Don't forget to try some of the activities suggested for the stories in each supplement. You will find these on page 4 of the supplements.

Onthou om sommige van die aktiwiteite te gebruik wat voorgestel word vir die stories in elke bylae. Jy sal hulle op bladsy 4 van die bylaes vind.



Drive your imagination

Story Power.
Anywhere. Anytime. Anyone.
Oral. Altyd. Almal.



Celebrating Dr. Seuss Day!

Have you ever heard people talk about "The Cat in the Hat" or "The Grinch"? Well, these are two of the characters created by the great children's writer and illustrator, Dr. Seuss.

Dr. Seuss's real name was Theodor Seuss Geisel – known as "Ted" to his family and friends. He was born in the USA on 2 March 1904. After finishing school and studying for a while afterwards, he started working in advertising when he was 23. He wrote his first children's book when he was 27, but he couldn't find a publisher for it. The first book he got published was *And to Think That I Saw It on Mulberry Street*. He went on to publish 66 books, which are still enjoyed by children all over the world today – and they have been translated into lots of languages too! He said that he created books for children because he wanted to entertain them and teach them to read and think.

Every year Dr. Seuss Day is celebrated on 2 March. Go to www.seussville.com to find out more.



Vier Dr. Seuss-dag!

Het jy al ooit mense oor "The Cat in the Hat" of "The Grinch" hoor praat? Wel, dit is twee van die karakters wat deur die bekende kinderboekskrywer en -illustreerder, Dr. Seuss, geskep is.

Dr. Seuss se regte naam was Theodor Seuss Geisel – onder sy vriende en familie was hy bekend as "Ted". Hy is op 2 Maart 1904 in die VSA gebore. Na skool en nadat hy gestudeer het, het hy as 23-jarige in die advertensiewese begin werk. Hy het sy eerste kinderboek geskryf toe hy 27 was, maar kon nie 'n uitgewer daarvoor kry nie. Die eerste boek wat hy uitgegee het, was *And to Think That I Saw It on Mulberry Street*. Hy het uiteindelik 66 boeke gepubliseer, wat vandag steeds deur kinders oor die hele wêreld geniet word – en sy boeke is ook in vele tale vertaal! Hy het gesê hy het boeke vir kinders geskep omdat hy hulle wou vermaak en hulle wou leer om te lees en te dink.

Dr. Seuss-dag word elke jaar op 2 Maart gevier. Gaan na www.seussville.com om meer uit te vind.

Did you know?

1. Most of Dr. Seuss's books are written in rhyme – only five are not!
2. Four of his books have been made into movies: *The Cat in the Hat*, *The Lorax*, *How the Grinch Stole Christmas!* and *Horton Hears a Who!*
3. *Green Eggs and Ham* was written when Dr. Seuss's publisher bet him that he could not write a book using 50 or fewer words. This is Dr. Seuss's best-selling book!
4. The word "nerd" was made up by Dr. Seuss. It first appeared in *If I Ran the Zoo*.
5. Dr. Seuss created over 50 imaginary animals in his books.
6. There is a statue of Dr. Seuss in a public garden in his hometown of Springfield. It is surrounded by statues of the characters from his books.

Het jy geweet?

1. Die meeste van Dr. Seuss se boeke rym – slegs vyf van sy boeke rym nie!
2. Vier van sy boeke is verfilm: *The Cat in the Hat*, *The Lorax*, *How the Grinch Stole Christmas!* en *Horton Hears a Who!*
3. *Green Eggs and Ham* is geskryf toe Dr. Seuss se uitgewer hom gewed het dat hy nie 'n boek met 50 woorde of minder kon skryf nie. Dit is Dr. Seuss se topverkoperboek!
4. Die woord "nerd" is deur Dr. Seuss geskep. Dit het die eerste keer verskyn in *If I Ran the Zoo*.
5. Dr. Seuss het meer as 50 denkbeeldige diere in sy boeke geskep.
6. Daar is 'n standbeeld van Dr. Seuss in 'n park in sy tuisdorp, Springfield. Dit word omring deur standbeelde van die karakters in sy boeke.

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune into the following radio stations to enjoy listening to stories on Nal'ibali's radio show!

Ikwekwezi FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.45 a.m.

Lesedi FM on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday at 9.45 a.m.

Ligwalagwala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.

Munghana Lonene FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.35 a.m.

Phalaphala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 11.15 a.m.

RSG on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.

SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.50 p.m.

Thobela FM on Tuesday and Thursday at 2.50 p.m., on Saturday at 9.20 a.m. and on Sunday at 7.50 a.m.

Ukhozi FM on Wednesday at 9.20 a.m. and on Saturday at 8.50 a.m.

Umhlobo Wenene FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.30 a.m.

X-K FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.00 a.m.



NAL'IBALI OP DIE RADIO!

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

Ikwekwezi FM op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag om 9.45 vm.

Lesedi FM op Maandag, Dinsdag en Donderdag om 9.45 vm.

Ligwalagwala FM van Maandag tot Woensdag om 9.10 vm.

Munghana Lonene FM op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag om 9.35 vm.

Phalaphala FM van Maandag tot Woensdag om 11.15 vm.

RSG van Maandag tot Woensdag om 9.10 vm.

SAfm op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag om 1.50 nm.

Thobela FM op Dinsdag en Donderdag om 2.50 nm., op Saterdag om 9.20 vm. en op Sondag om 7.50 vm.

Ukhozi FM op Woensdag om 9.20 vm. en op Saterdag om 8.50 vm.

Umhlobo Wenene FM van Maandag tot Woensdag om 9.30 vm.

X-K FM op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag om 9.00 vm.

Dear Nal'ibali

Do you know of any stories about single mothers that I can share with my children?

Clarissa September, Port Alfred

Dear Clarissa

The best way to find stories about particular themes, is to visit a library or bookshop near you and ask the librarian or bookseller for help. You can also tell your children your own stories about the things you have done with them. Start like this, "Once upon a time, there lived a mommy and her children named ...". Most young children love hearing simple stories about themselves and the people who care for them. You could even write down these stories to read together again on another day.

Hope you continue to enjoy sharing stories with your children.

The Nal'ibali Team

Beste Nal'ibali

Kan julle enige stories oor enkelma's voorstel wat ek met my kinders kan deel?

Clarissa September, Port Alfred

Beste Clarissa

Die beste manier om stories oor spesifieke temas te vind, is om na 'n biblioteek of boekwinkel naby jou te gaan en die bibliotekaris of boekverkoper te vra om te help. Jy kan ook vir jou kinders jou eie stories vertel oor die dinge wat jy saam met hulle gedoen het. Begin so: "Eenkeer was daar 'n mamma en haar kinders, en hulle name was ...". Die meeste jong kinders hou van eenvoudige stories oor hulself en die mense wat hulle versorg. Jy kan selfs hierdie stories neerskryf sodat julle dit weer op 'n ander dag saam kan lees.

Ons hoop jy hou aan om dit te geniet om stories met jou kinders te deel.

Die Nal'ibali-span

Dear Nal'ibali

We enjoyed your Holiday Edition of the supplement at the end of 2016! Thank you for the stories and fun holiday ideas. We tried all of them!

Mrs V. Dlamini, Pietermaritzburg

Dear Mrs Dlamini

We're so glad you enjoyed it! Hope you had fun trying out the holiday ideas.

The Nal'ibali Team

Beste Nal'ibali

Ons het die Vakansie-uitgawe van die bylae aan die einde van 2016 baie geniet! Dankie vir die stories en die prettige vakansie-idees. Ons het almal uitgetoets!

Mev. V. Dlamini, Pietermaritzburg

Beste mev. Dlamini

Ons is so bly julle het dit geniet! Hoop julle het pret gehad met die vakansie-idees.

Die Nal'ibali-span

Dear Nal'ibali ... Beste Nal'ibali ...

Write to Nal'ibali at
The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17-201,
Building 17, Waverley Business Park,
Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700,
or at info@nalibali.org.

Skryf aan Nal'ibali by
The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17-201,
Gebou 17, Waverley-besigheidspark,
Wyecroft-weg, Mowbray, 7700,
of by info@nalibali.org.

Dear Nal'ibali

I grew up in a family where we were read to every night, but I never really experienced having stories told to me as a child. Recently, I have been taking my six-year-old daughter to Story Time at our local library. The children's librarian there either tells or reads a story to the children each week. I'm so inspired by the way she tells stories that I want to give it a try too, but I don't know how to get started. Can you give me a few tips to get me going?

David Engels, Port Elizabeth

Dear David

It's always easiest to start with what you know when you first start telling stories. So, start with stories that you know well, like those you have enjoyed reading over the years. Well-told stories will create pictures in the minds of our listeners! Add interesting and expressive words to your story and use different expressions in your voice – for example, a soft, squeaky voice for a mouse and a big, booming voice for a giant. Once you get the hang of telling familiar stories, try finding new stories in books or on the Internet. But mostly, just have fun – the more you enjoy telling your daughter stories, the more she will enjoy listening to them.

Hope you have many hours of storytelling fun!

The Nal'ibali Team

Beste Nal'ibali

Ek het grootgeword in 'n huis waar daar elke aand vir ons gelees is, maar as kind het niemand werklik vir my stories vertel nie. Ek het onlangs my sesjarige dogter na Storietyd by ons plaaslike biblioteek geneem. Die kinderbibliotekaris daar vertel of lees elke week vir die kinders 'n storie. Ek voel so geïnspireer deur die manier waarop sy stories vertel, dat ek ook wil probeer, maar ek weet nie hoe om te begin nie. Kan julle my 'n paar wenke gee om my aan die gang te kry?

David Engels, Port Elizabeth

Beste David

Wanneer jy begin stories vertel, is dit altyd die maklikste om te begin met dit wat jy ken. Begin dus met stories wat jy goed ken, soos dié wat jy deur die jare geniet het om te lees. Stories wat goed vertel word, sal prentjies in luisteraars se gedagtes skilder! Voeg interessante en uitdrukkingsvolle woorde by jou storie, en wissel jou stemtoon af – byvoorbeeld, 'n sagte, piepstemmetjie vir 'n muis en 'n harde, bulderende stem vir 'n reus. Sodra jy dit regkry om bekende stories te vertel, kan jy nuwe stories in boeke of op die internet probeer vind. Maar eintlik moet jy dit net geniet – hoe meer jy dit geniet om vir jou dogter stories te vertel, hoe meer sal sy dit geniet om daarna te luister.

Hoop julle het ure se pret met stories vertel!

Die Nal'ibali-span



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *Little Ant's big plan*, (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *Lifa's "Lost and Found"* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10) as well as the Story Corner story, *Tortoise and the birds* (pages 13 and 15). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Little Ant's big plan

Little Ant loves to read, but the other ants think he should rather be collecting food for the winter. They change their minds when the knowledge Little Ant has gained from reading, helps them with their food supply!



Invite your children to draw and cut out pictures of Little Ant and the other story characters, and then to use these to retell the story in their own words.



With your children, find out more about ants from information books and/or the Internet. Look for interesting facts on their colonies and how they gather and store food.



Lifa's "Lost and Found"

This is a story about honesty and doing the right thing. When Lifa finds a lot of money, she has some hard choices to make, but eventually her actions inspire others to do the right thing too!

Discuss the following questions with your children after you have read the story together.



If you saw someone drop something, would you give it back to them?



How do you know what the right thing to do is?



Who can you ask for help with making decisions?



Although Lifa got a reward, you might not always get a reward for doing the right thing. Would you do it anyway?



Klein Miertjie se groot plan

Klein Miertjie hou daarvan om te lees, maar die ander miere dink hy behoort eerder kos vir die winter bymekaar te maak. Hulle verander van gedagte toe dit wat Klein Miertjie in boeke geleer het, hulle help om hul kosvoorraad aan te vul!



Nooi jou kinders om prente van Klein Miertjie en die ander karakters in die storie te teken en uit te knip, en om dit dan te gebruik om die storie in hul eie woorde oor te vertel.



Vind saam met jou kinders meer uit oor miere in feiteboeke en/of op die internet. Kyk uit vir interessante feite oor hul kolonies en hoe hulle kos bymekaar maak en stoor.

Lifa se "Vermis en Gevind"

Hierdie is 'n storie oor eerlikheid en dat 'n mens die regte ding moet doen. Wanneer Lifa baie geld vind, moet sy moeilike keuses maak, maar uiteindelik inspireer haar optrede ander om ook die regte ding te doen!

Bespreek die volgende vrae met jou kinders nadat julle die storie saam gelees het.



As jy sien hoe iemand iets laat val, sal jy dit vir hulle teruggee?



Hoe weet jy wat die regte ding is om te doen?



Wie kan jy vra om jou te help om besluite te maak?



Al het Lifa 'n beloning gekry, sal 'n mens nie altyd 'n beloning kry as jy die regte ding doen nie. Sal jy dit in elk geval doen?

Tortoise and the birds

There is a terrible drought on earth and the animals and birds are starving. They decide to ask the cloud people for food, but Tortoise eats it all! In the end Tortoise has to pay a very high price for his greed.



With your children, discuss what you think of Tortoise's trick.



Ask your children, "How would the story have been different if Tortoise had shared the cloud people's food with the birds?" Then encourage them to retell the story changing it in this way.



Tortoise feels ashamed at the end of the story, so he must have learnt something from what happened! Invite your children to draw a picture of Tortoise and to then write and complete the following sentence in a speech bubble next to their picture: I learnt that I ...



Skilpad en die voëls

Daar is 'n verskriklike droogte op aarde en die diere en voëls gaan dood van die honger. Hulle besluit om die wolkmense vir kos te vra, maar Skilpad eet alles op! Op die ou end moet Skilpad 'n hoë prys betaal vir sy gulsigheid.



Bespreek met jou kinders wat julle van Skilpad se kullery dink?



Vra jou kinders: "Hoe sou die storie anders verloop het as Skilpad die wolkmense se kos met die voëls gedeel het?" Moedig hulle dan aan om die storie oor te vertel en dit so te verander.



Skilpad voel aan die einde van die storie skaam, en dus moes hy iets geleer het uit dit wat gebeur het! Nooi jou kinders om 'n prent van Skilpad te teken en om dan die volgende sin in 'n praatborrel langs hul prent neer te skryf en te voltooi: Ek het geleer dat ek ...

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
3. Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - a) Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - b) Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
 - c) Cut along the red dotted lines.



Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

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



Drive your imagination

Klein Miertjie is baie bly.
“Hier’s iets lekkers om te eet!” roep hy.



And Little Ant said,
“Hey, there’s one!”

“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



It starts with a story...

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



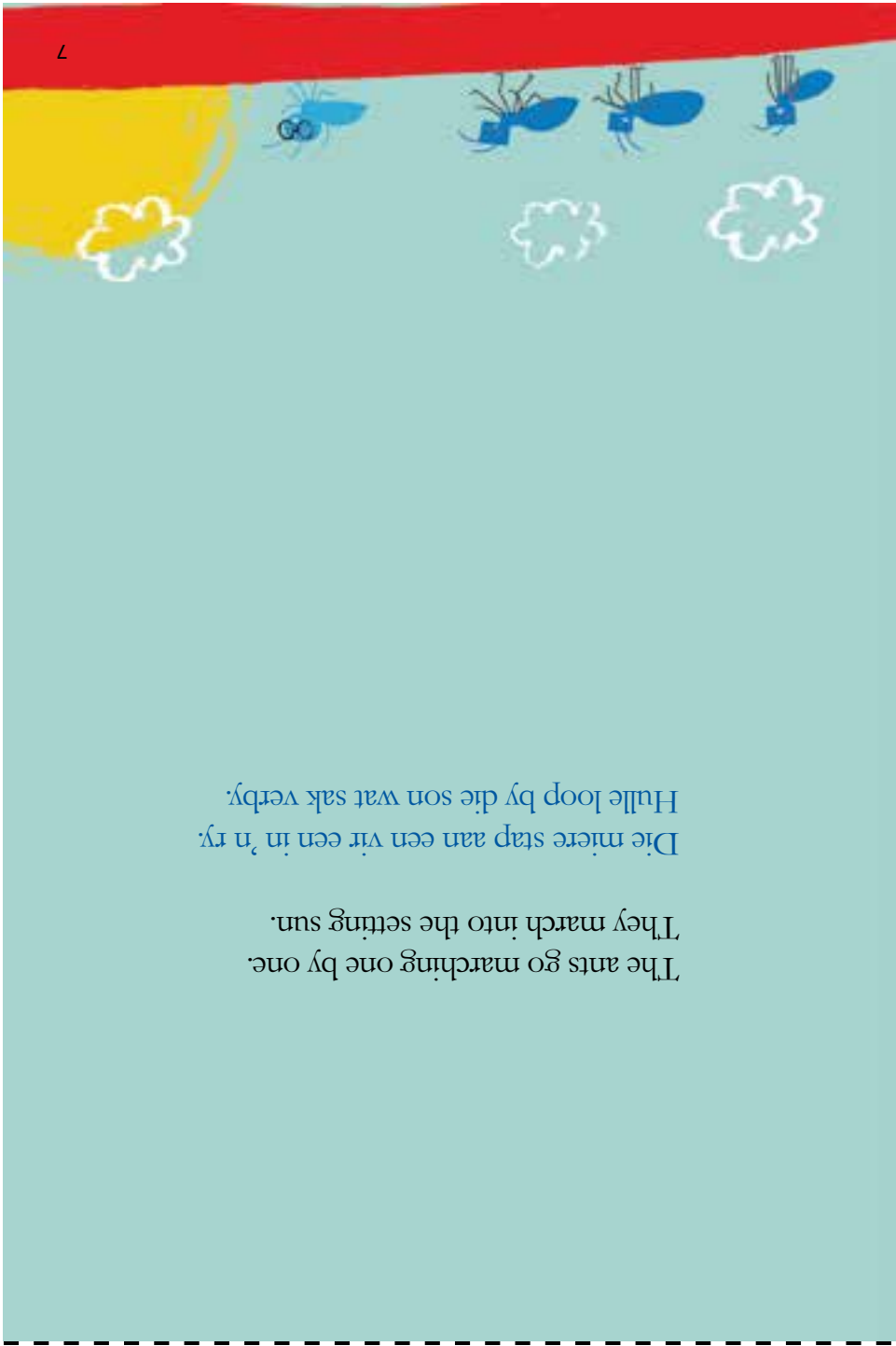
Drive your
imagination



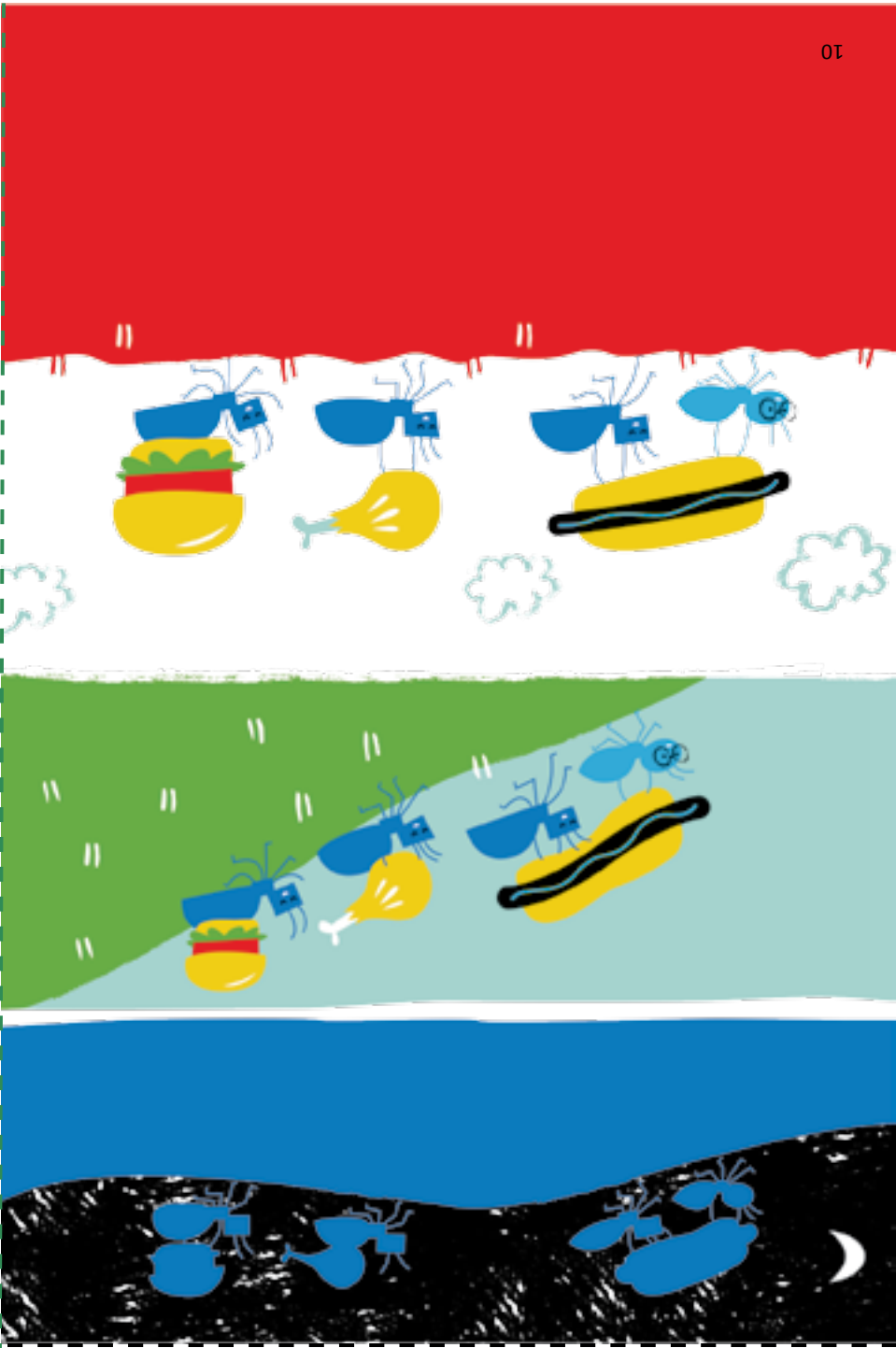
Little Ant’s big plan Klein Miertjie se groot plan



Candice Dingwall
Steven McKimmie
Telri Stoop



The ants go marching one by one,
They march into the setting sun.
Die miere stap aan een vir een in 'n ry,
Hulle loop by die son wat sak verby.



Little Ant loved to read.
Little Ant was often teased.
“Ants don’t read. Ants must feed.
Ants collect the food they need.”



Klein Miertjie is baie lief vir lees.
Klein Miertjie word baie geterg.
Miere moenie lees nie. Miere moet eet.
Miere moet hul kos versamel, jy weet.





Vinnig haal Lifa die pakkie uit haar kas, klim op 'n stoel en steek dit hoog bo-op die kas weg. Toe wag sy vir Mamma om huis toe te kom. Sy stry die hele dag met haarself. Dink aan al die dinge wat hulle kan doen as sy die geld hou. Maar nee. Dit is steel. As sy dit hou, het hulle dalk genoeg geld sodat Mamma kan ophou werk. Maar selfs dit maak haar nie bly nie. Ons kan klere en CD's en 'n nuwe yskas koop. Maar... sy kan nie die stemme uit haar kop kry nie, ... "Die regte ding om te doen, is die enigste ding om te doen!"

Quickly, Lifa took the parcel out of her cupboard, got on a chair and hid it high up on top of the cupboard. Then she waited for Ma to come home. She spent the day arguing with herself. "Think of all the things they could do if she kept it. But no. That was stealing. If she kept it maybe it was enough for Ma to give up work. But even that thought did not bring her happiness. We could buy clothes and CDs and a new fridge. But... she couldn't escape that voice, ... "The right thing to do is the only thing to do!"

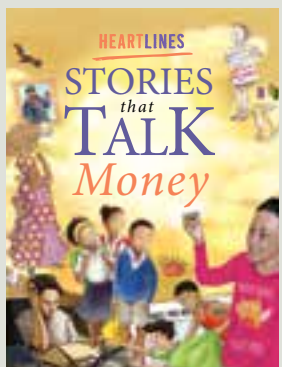


Lifa druk die pakkie onder 'n stapel klere in haar kas in. Maar sy kan nie ontspan nie. Wat as iemand gesien het hoe sy die pakkie optel? Wat as hulle geraai het wat binne-in is? En dit kom soek? Of dit sommer kom vat? Maar dis MYN! Ek het dit gevind en ek sal nie toelaat dat enigiemand dit vat nie. DIS MYN! "Nee, dit is nie, asjas?" hoor sy Mamma se stem in haar kop. "Die regte ding om te doen, is die enigste ding om te doen!"

Lifa stuffed the parcel under a pile of clothes in her cupboard. But she couldn't relax. What if someone had seen her pick up the parcel? What if they guessed what was inside? And came and asked for it? Or took it by force? But it is MINE! I found it and I won't let anyone take it. IT IS MINE! "No, it isn't, silly?" Ma's voice said inside her head. "The right thing to do is the only thing to do!"

Lifa's "Lost and Found" Lifa se "Vermis en Gevind"

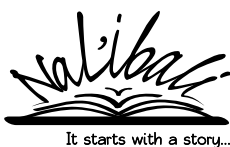
Sindiwe Magona
Heather Iggulden



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

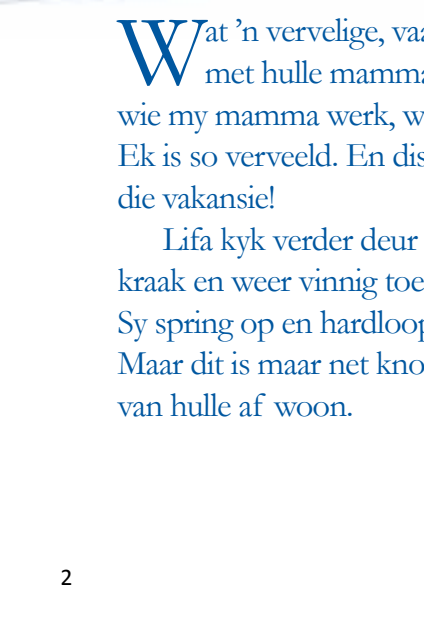


Drive your
imagination



What a dead, dull day, Lifa thought. Everybody's gone to work with their mother, but the old woman my mother works for won't let me come. I am so bored. And this is only the first day of the holidays!

Lifa carried on looking through the TV guide. Then she heard a door creak open and quickly bang shut again. Her heart skipped a beat. Maybe? She leapt to her feet and ran to the window to take a peak. But it was only grumpy old Mr Mzi who lives two houses away.

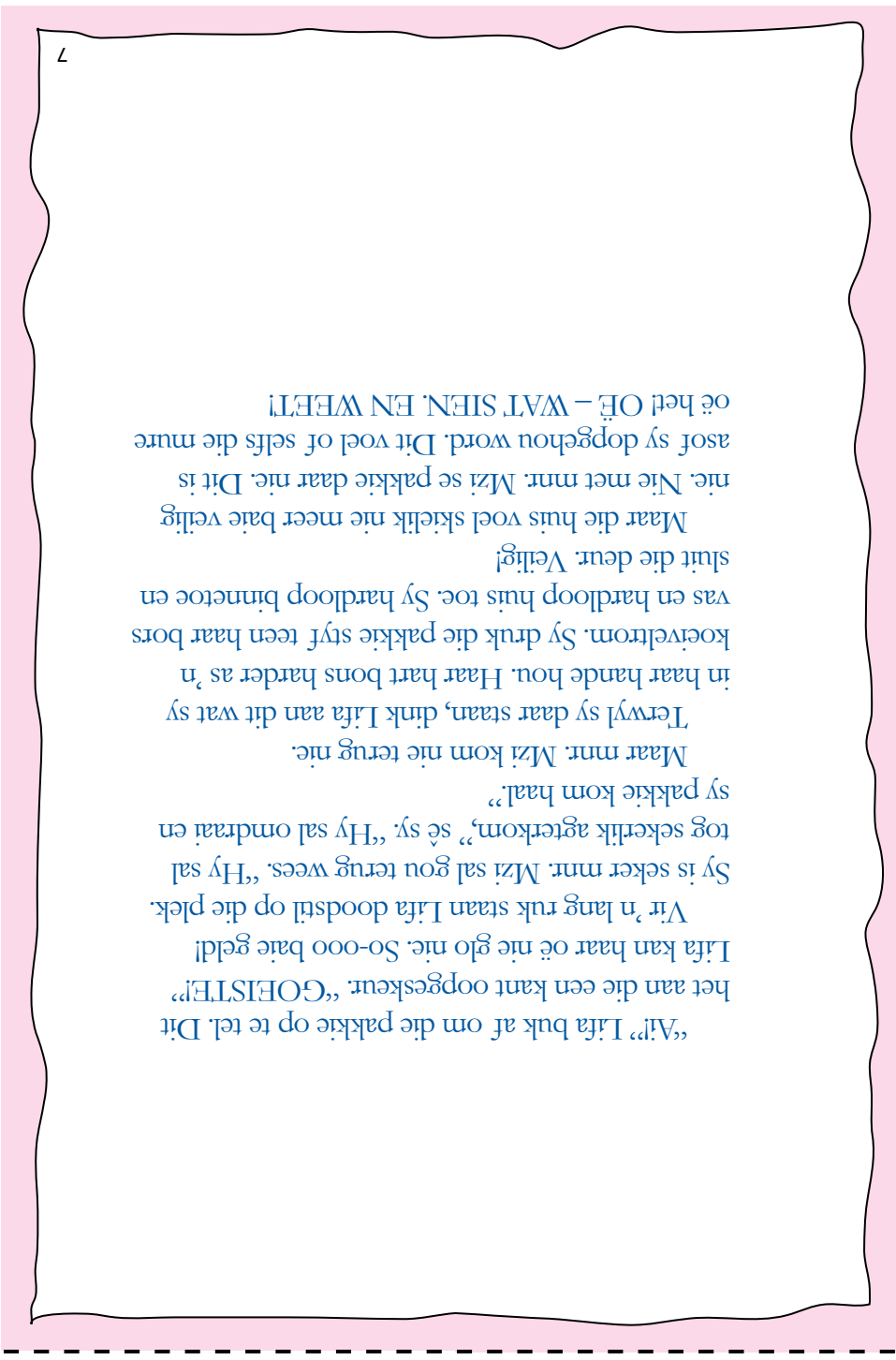


“Ai!” Lifa buk af om die pakkie op te tel. Dit het aan die een kant oopgeskeur. “GOEISTE!” Lifa kan haar oë nie glo nie. So-ooo baie geld!

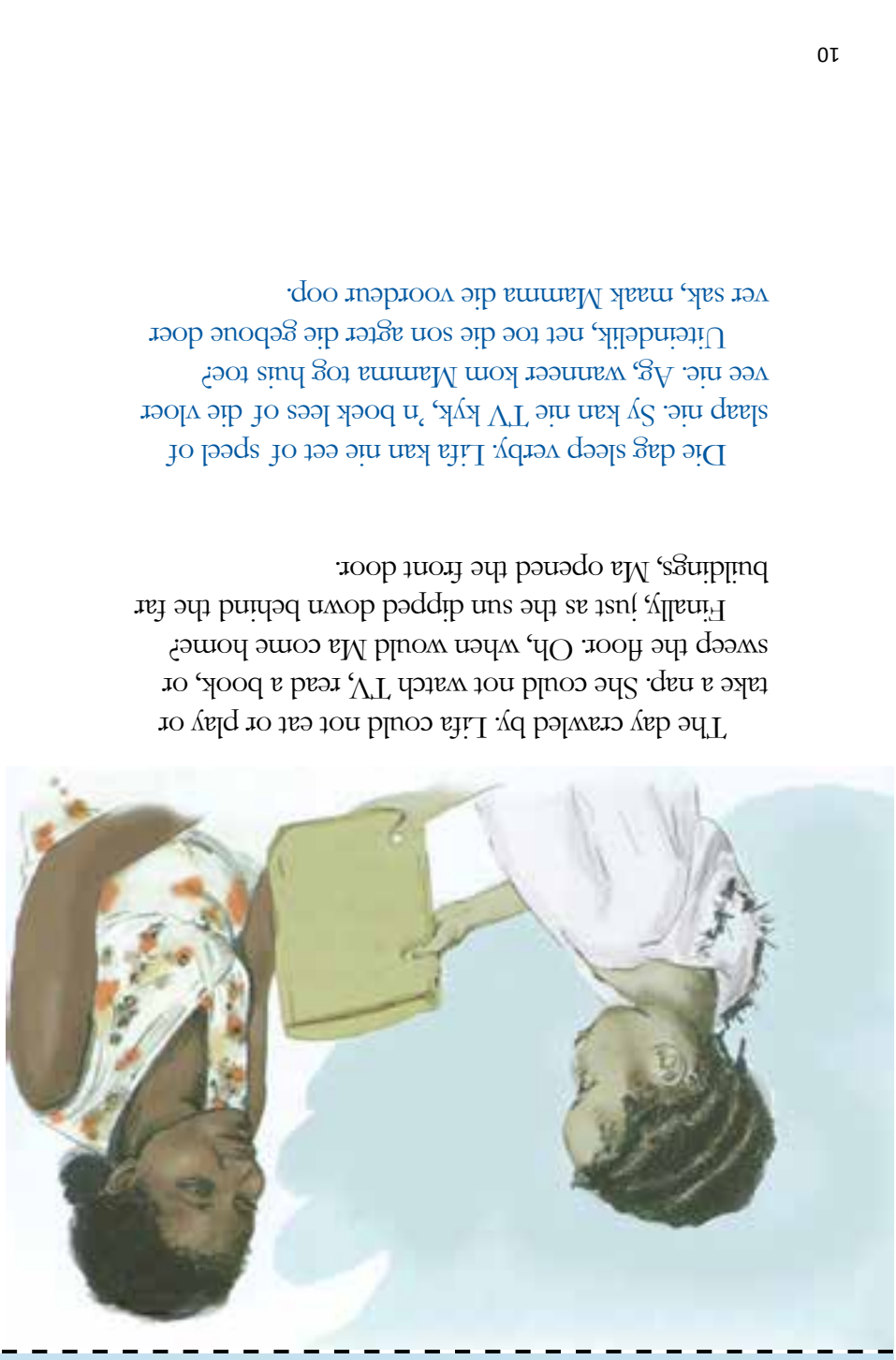
Vir ’n lang ruk staan Lifa doodstil op die plek. Sy is seker mnr. Mzi sal gou terug wees. “Hy sal tog sekerlik agterkom,” sê sy. “Hy sal omdraai en sy pakkie kom haal.”

Maar mnr. Mzi kom nie terug nie. “Terwyl sy daar staan, dink Lifa aan dit wat sy in haar hande hou. Haar hart bons harder as ’n koewielrom. Sy druk die pakkie styf teen haar bors vas en hardloop huis toe. Sy hardloop binnetoe en sluit die deur. Veilig!

Maar die huis voel skielik nie meer baie veilig nie. Nie met mnr. Mzi se pakkie daar nie. Dit is asof sy dopgehou word. Dit voel of selfs die mure oë het! OË – WAT SIEN. EN WEEET!







Lifa jumped up. “Ma!” she shouted. “Quickly! Come and see! Hurry!”
Ma’s eyes grew bigger when she looked inside the parcel. She was quiet for a long time. She did not say anything.
And suddenly Lifa knew. She knew what was right and she knew what she had to say. Lifa whispered, “Mama, you always say, ‘The right thing to do is the only thing to do!’”
Lifa spring op. “Mamma!” roep sy. “Gou! Kom kyk! Maak gou!”
Mamma se oë rek groot toe sy sien wat in die pakkie is. Sy bly lank stil. Sy sê niks nie.
En skielik weet Lifa. Sy weet wat reg is en sy weet wat sy moet sê. Lifa fluister: “Mamma, jy sê altyd: ‘Die regte ding om te doen, is die enigste ding om te doen!’”

But the story does not end there! When Lifa’s story was published in the newspaper, people were amazed. The editor wrote another article encouraging others to turn in things they had found. The paper was flooded. Pets, belts, wallets, cellphones and sometimes even children were brought to *Vukani*. Soon, the newspaper could not cope with all the items and asked Lifa to help out.

Today, if you read *Vukani*, you will see a column called “Lifa’s Lost and Found”. And above the column is a photo of a smiling girl. Of course, that is Lifa!

Maar dis nie waar die storie eindig nie! Toe Lifa se storie in die koerant verskyn, is die mense verstom. Die redakteur skryf nog ’n artikel, en moedig ander mense aan om dinge wat hulle opgetel het, terug te gee. Die koerant word oorval. Troeteldiere, gordels, beursies, selfone, en soms selfs kinders, word na *Vukani* gebring. Sommer gou kan die koerant nie alles hanteer nie, en hulle vra Lifa om te kom help.

En as jy vandag *Vukani* lees, sal jy ’n rubriek sien met die titel, “Lifa se Vermis en Gevind”. En by die rubriek is ’n foto van ’n glimlaggende meisie. En dis natuurlik Lifa!

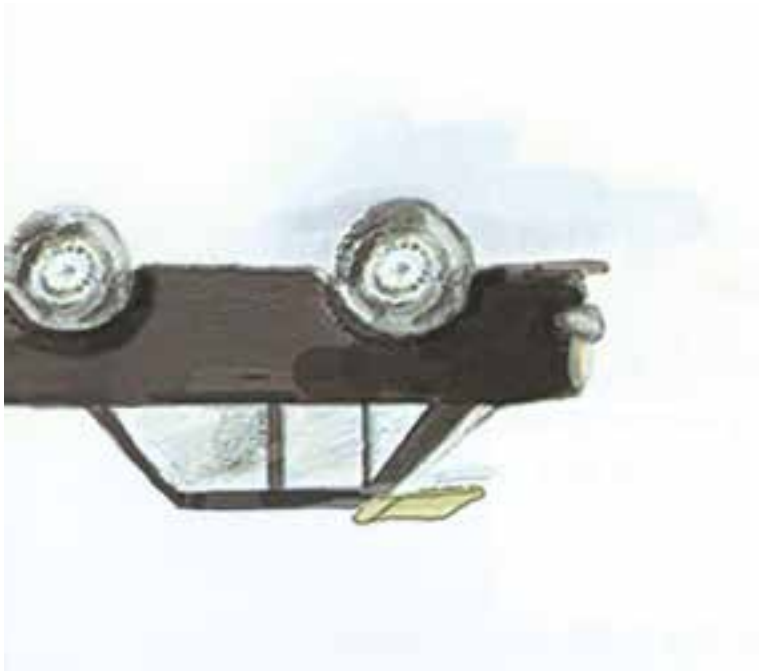
“O-oh!” Lifa bent down to pick up the parcel. The paper on the side had ripped open. “OH, MY!” Lifa nearly fell over with shock. So-ooo much money!
For a long moment, Lifa stood rooted to the spot. She was sure Mr Mzi would soon be back. “Surely,” she said, “he’ll realise. He’ll turn round and come back for his parcel.”
But Mr Mzi did not come back.
As she stood there, Lifa thought about what she held in her hands. Her heart was thudding louder than a cowhide drum. She clutched the parcel tightly against her chest and ran home. She raced inside, and closed and bolted the door. Safe! But home did not feel very safe anymore. Not with Mr Mzi’s parcel there. It was as though she was being watched. Even the walls seemed to have eyes! EYES – THAT SAW, AND KNEW!

Mr Mzi walked down the steps clutching an armful of parcels in one arm, and a briefcase, a bunch of keys and some papers in the other. He kicked the gate open and walked towards the black Mazda parked just outside his gate. Lifa watched as Mr Mzi put one parcel on the roof of the car, opened the back door and flung the briefcase and all the other things onto the back seat.

“O-oh, forgot something,” Lifa said aloud when she saw Mr Mzi run back into the house.

Mnr. Mzi stap met die trappies af. Hy dra ’n arm vol pakkies in een hand, en ’n aktetas, sleutels en papiere in sy ander hand. Hy skop die hekkie oop en stap na die swart Mazda wat net buite sy hek geparkeer is. Lifa kyk hoe mnr. Mzi een pakkie op die kar se dak neersit, die agterdeur oopmaak en die tas en al die ander goed op die agtersitplek gooi.

“Ai tog, iets vergeet,” sê Lifa hardop toe sy sien hoe mnr. Mzi terug in sy huis in hardloop.



Oomblikke later kom hy weer uit. Hy klim in die kar, sit dit aan ... en sit voet in die hoek. “Ag nee!” roep Lifa. Lifa sluit vinnig die deur oop en hardloop by die huis uit terwyl sy roep: “Wag, mnr. Mzi, wag!” en haar arms wild swaai. Maar die kar verdwyn om die hoek terwyl die pakkie oor die swart kar se dak skuif en afval. In die middel van die straat!



In seconds, he was out again. He slid into the car, started the engine ... and the car sped away.

“Oh, no!” Lifa gasped.

Lifa quickly undid the lock of her door and ran out of the house shouting, “Wait, Mr Mzi, wait!” waving her arms wildly. But the car disappeared around the corner as the parcel skidded across the roof of the black car and fell off! Into the road!

Mama sighed – a long, soft, and tired sigh. Her shoulders dropped. She closed her eyes and slowly nodded her head. “I am so proud of you, Lifa,” she said. “Can I count it? Can I, Ma? Before we take it to Mr Mzi, can I count it? Ple-ase?”

Ma smiled. She had to help Lifa count the money. “Fifty thousand rand!” Ma said in a hushed voice. “Hu-uh?” Lifa gasped.

Ma nodded. “I have never ever seen that much money in my entire life!”

Lifa shook her head. Her whole body trembled. “I guess Mr Mzi will be very glad to see it again!” she said.

Mamma sug – ’n lang, sagte, moeë sug. Haar skouers hang. Sy maak haar oë toe en skud haar kop stadig. “Elk is so trots op jou, Lifa,” sê sy.

“Kan ek dit tel? Kan ek, Mamma? Kan ek dit tel voor ons dit vir mnr. Mzi terugvat? Asse-blie?”

Mamma glimlag. Sy moet Lifa help om die geld te tel. “Vyftig duisend rand!” sê Mamma sag. “Hu-uh?” sê Lifa.

Mamma knik. “Elk het in my hele lewe nog nooit so baie geld gesien nie!”

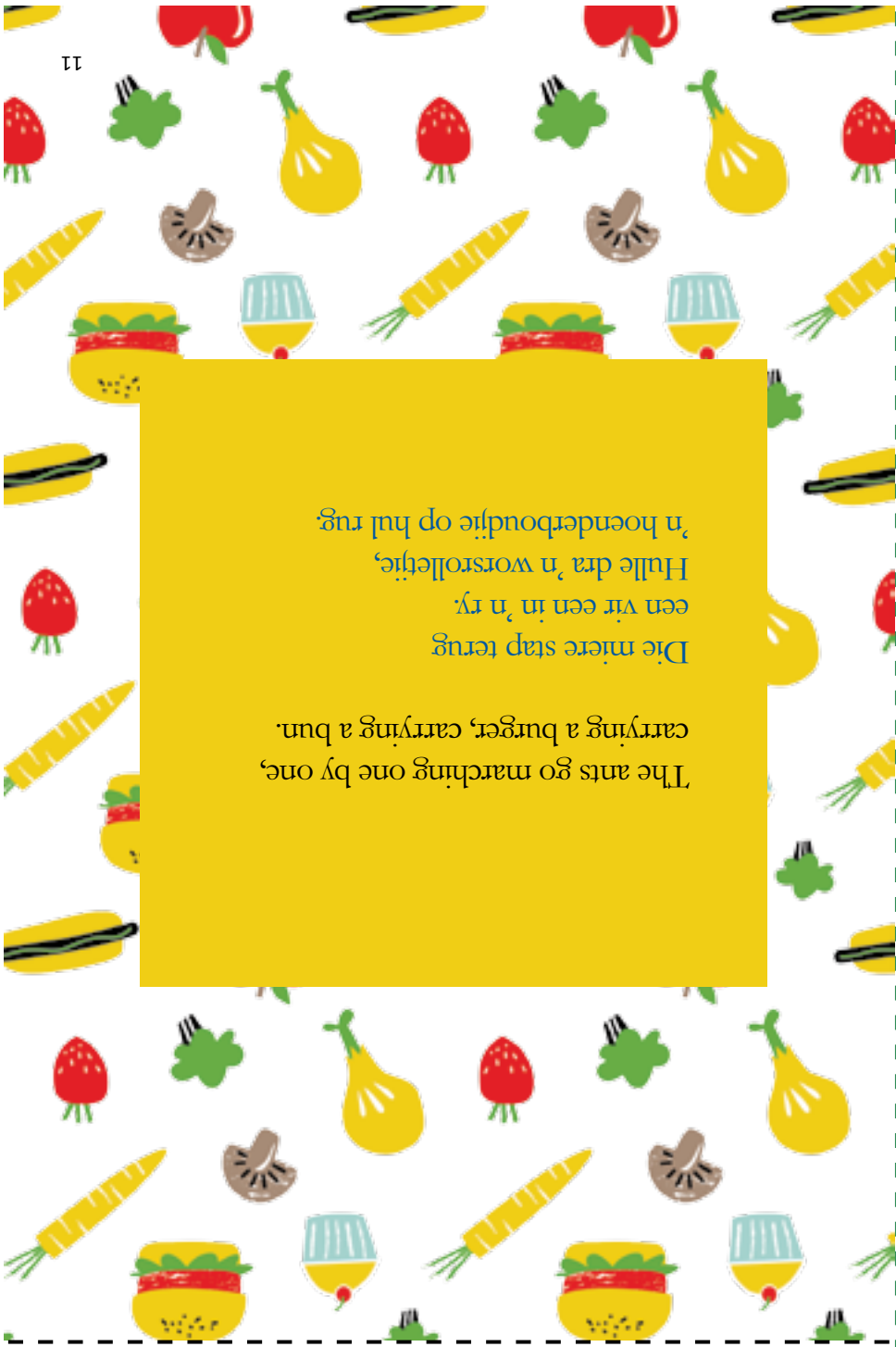
Lifa skud haar kop. Haar hele lyf bewe. “Elk skat mnr. Mzi sal baie bly wees om dit terug te kry!” sê sy.

Mr Mzi was overjoyed. He was so relieved. He bought a huge supper for Lifa and her mother that night. And he gave Lifa a handsome reward for her honesty – five percent of the full amount. He called the reward *amehbw’akaboni* – finder’s fee.

Mr Mzi told the story of Lifa, the Good Samaritan, to *Vukani*, the local community newspaper. A story and Lifa’s picture was on the front page of the newspaper, and she was called onto the stage at school and given an award for honesty.

Mnr. Mzi is oorstelp van vreugde. Hy is so verlig. Daardie aand koop hy vir Lifa en haar ma ’n groot aandete. En hy gee vir Lifa ’n groot beloning vir haar eerlikheid – vyf persent van die volle bedrag. Hy noem die beloning *amehbw’akaboni* – die vindersfooï.

Mnr. Mzi vertel die storie van Lifa, die Goeie Samaritaan, aan *Vukani*, die plaaslike gemeenskapskoerant. ’n Storie en ’n foto van Lifa verskyn op die voorblad van die koerant. By die skool word sy na die verhoog geroep en ontvang ’n toekenning vir eerlikheid.



His baby sister takes his hand,
“Now I think I understand.
The way you love to read a book ...
Makes me want to take a look.”

Sy klein sussie bewonder hom.
Sy weet nou hy’s nie lui of dom.
“Ek wil ook slim wees, soos jy,
en baie boeke lees!” sê sy.



Klein Miertjie lees die heel dag deur,
hy lees en lees en lees al weer.
Die ander miere dra kos aan in hul mond
en stoor dit vir die winter onder die grond.

Klein Miertjie sê ek het gelees
van 'n plek waar daar altyd kos sal wees.
“'n Restaurant is net die plek,
die tafels daar is altyd gedek.
Dit sê so in die boeke wat ek lees.”



Little Ant begins to shout
about a place he read about,
“A restaurant is what we need,
a place where people go to feed.
It says so in the books I read.”

Little Ant would read all day,
he’d read and read the day away.
The other ants took what they found
to store for winter underground.



The queen wants food to fill the store,
so all the ants must work some more.
Die koningin sê maak die stoor vol kos,
al die miere moet werk en hul speletjies los.



Sy pa en ma sê hy maak nie reg,
en Klein Miertjie voel regtig sleg.
In die herfs wanneer die bome hul blare verloor,
weet die ander miere dis tyd om hul kos te stoor.



When they returned, the queen is glad.
The stores are full. They cheer like mad.
Terug by die huis is die koningin tog te bly.
Nie een van haar miere gaan honger ly.



Little Ant gets hugs from Mum and Dad.

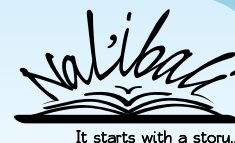
Klein Miertjie kry 'n drukkie van Pa en Ma.

Tortoise and the birds

Retold by Nicky Webb



Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood



A long time ago, when a bird died on earth, its spirit would leave its body and float up to the clouds where it lived as a cloud person, watching over and caring for the birds and animals on earth.

The birds and animals knew about these cloud people.

There came a time when there had been no rain for a whole year. The grass died, the water holes dried up and the animals were starving. The animals and birds came together to decide what to do about the terrible drought.

"I think we should eat the ostrich," said Lion licking his lips.

"No!" gulped Ostrich.

"I think we should look for somewhere else to live," said Monkey.

"There's nowhere else to live," yelled Wild dog. "The drought is everywhere."

"We need to speak to the cloud people," said Owl. "They will know what to do."



The birds and animals agreed that the birds would fly up to the clouds and speak to the cloud people. Maybe they would send food down to earth to feed the starving birds and animals.

Tortoise and his wife were also at the meeting. Tortoise was very worried. He knew that if the cloud people delivered food to earth, he might be too slow to reach it in time. He was hungry and didn't want to miss out.

"Ahem," he said. "Do you really think that the cloud people will pay attention to a flock of birds? They need a king to go with them. Somebody to give importance to our request. I shall be their king. I shall speak for all of us."

The birds twittered amongst themselves. Eventually the birds agreed to take Tortoise along as their king.

Suddenly Hornbill scratched his head. "How do we get Tortoise up to the clouds?" he asked. Hyena laughed, and Monkey chattered. No one had thought of this problem. There were many ideas. Eventually Owl suggested that the birds could stick feathers onto Tortoise's legs. If he had enough feathers he might be able to fly.

Tortoise looked ridiculous once all the feathers were stuck to his legs. Many of the animals wanted to laugh, but they knew that Tortoise was their last hope for survival.



Everybody held their breath as Tortoise flapped his legs. Slowly he lifted off the ground and rose into the sky. The animals cheered and the birds sang as Tortoise rose higher and higher towards the clouds.

When Tortoise and the birds arrived in the clouds, the cloud people were happy to see the birds, and proud that they had chosen to bring their king with them. The cloud people prepared a feast – juicy fruits and tasty vegetables that the birds hadn't seen for a long time.

"Who is this food for?" asked one of the birds excitedly.

"Why, it's for all of you," said the cloud people.

Tortoise wasted no time. He rushed forward greedily and ate every last morsel of food, while the birds watched him. The cloud people were amazed that the birds were not eating, but they thought that it was the birds' custom to allow their king to eat first.



The birds were very angry and very hungry! They rushed towards Tortoise and pulled out all of his feathers. Then they flew back to earth to tell the other animals about Tortoise's trick.

Tortoise's feathers fluttered down to earth and he found himself stranded in the clouds. He looked around in desperation. If he jumped down to earth he would surely die. Suddenly he noticed Parrot scratching around looking to see if he could find a morsel of food that Tortoise had missed.



Continued on page 15



Skilpad en die voëls

Oorvertel deur Nicky Webb



Illustrasies deur Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

Lank gelede, wanneer 'n voël op aarde doodgegaan het, het sy siel sy liggaam verlaat en na die wolke gesweef waar dit as 'n wolk mens gewoon het, om oor die voëls en diere op die aarde te waak en vir hulle te sorg.

Die voëls en diere het van hierdie wolk mense geweet.

Toe kom daar 'n tyd dat dit vir 'n hele jaar glad nie reën nie. Die gras gaan dood, die watergate droog op en die diere ly almal honger. Die diere en voëls hou 'n vergadering om te besluit wat om aan die verskriklike droogte te doen.

“Ek dink ons moet vir Volstruis eet,” sê Leeu en lek sy lippe af.

“Nee!” sluk Volstruis.

“Ek dink ons moet 'n ander plek soek om te woon,” sê Aap.

“Daar is nêrens anders om te woon nie,” tjank Wildehond. “Die droogte is orals.”

“Ons moet met die wolk mense gaan praat,” sê Uil. “Hulle sal weet wat om te doen.”



Die voëls en diere besluit dat die voëls tot in die wolke sal vlieg om met die wolk mense te gaan praat. Dalk sal hulle kos aarde toe stuur vir die honger diere en voëls.

Skilpad en sy vrou is ook by die vergadering. Skilpad is baie bekommerd. Hy weet dat as die wolk mense kos aarde toe stuur, hy dalk te stadig sal wees om daarby uit te kom. Hy is honger en wil nie sy kans verbeur nie.

“Ahem,” sê hy. “Dink julle regtig die wolk mense sal hulle aan 'n swerm voëls stuur? Die voëls het 'n koning nodig om saam met hulle te gaan. Iemand wat sal wys hoe belangrik ons versoek is. Ek sal hulle koning wees. Ek sal namens almal van ons praat.”

Die voëls kletter onder mekaar. Uiteindelik stem die voëls in om vir Skilpad as hul koning saam te vat.

Skielik krap Neushoringvoël sy kop. “Hoe kry ons Skilpad daar bo in die wolke?” vra hy. Hiëna lag en Aap skel. Niemand het aan hierdie probleem gedink nie. Daar is baie idees. Uiteindelik stel Uil voor dat die voëls vere aan Skilpad se pote vasplak. As hy genoeg vere het, sal hy dalk kan vlieg.

Skilpad lyk belanglik met al die vere aan sy pote. Baie van die diere wil lag, maar hulle weet Skilpad is hulle laaste kans op oorlewing.



Almal hou asem op toe Skilpad sy pote begin flap. Hy lig stadig van die grond af op en styg in die lug op. Die diere juig en die voëls sing terwyl Skilpad al hoër en hoër vlieg.

Toe Skilpad en die voëls by die wolke kom, is die wolk mense bly om die voëls te sien, en trots dat hulle hul koning saamgebring het. Die wolk mense sit 'n feesmaal voor – sappige vrugte en smaaklike groente wat die voëls lanklaas gesien het.

“Vir wie is hierdie kos?” vra een van die voëls opgewonde.

“Maar dis natuurlik vir almal van julle,” sê die wolk mense.

Skilpad laat nie op hom wag nie. Hy storm gulsig vorentoe en eet elke krieseltjie kos op, terwyl die voëls toekyk. Die wolk mense is verstom dat die voëls nie eet nie, maar hulle dink dit is die voëls se gebruik om hulle koning eerste te laat eet.



Die voëls is baie kwaad en baie honger! Hulle storm op Skilpad af en trek al sy vere uit. Toe vlieg hulle terug aarde toe om vir die ander diere van Skilpad se kullery te vertel.

Skilpad se vere fladder terug aarde toe en hy is gestrand in die wolke. Hy kyk desperaat om hom rond. As hy van die wolke afspring, sal hy hom beslis op die grond te pletter val. Skielik sien hy vir Papegaai, wat rondkrap en kyk of daar nie dalk 'n krummeltjie kos oorgebly het nie.



Vervolg op bladsy 15

“Please, Parrot,” begged Tortoise, “tell my wife to build a big pile of leaves for me so that I can jump down from the clouds and not be smashed to death when I land on the hard ground.”

Parrot was angry with Tortoise for eating all the food. When he got back to earth he told Tortoise’s wife that her husband had asked her to build a pile of rocks for him to land on.

Tortoise’s wife built the pile of rocks. Tortoise looked down from the sky and saw his wife standing next to something. He guessed it was a pile of leaves, so he closed his eyes, held his breath and jumped.

His little round body fell down to earth and landed heavily on the rocks. He cried out as his shell was smashed.



Tortoise’s wife rushed to his side and stared in horror at the damage to her husband’s beautiful shell. She nursed him and cared for him until eventually he healed, but the cracks in his shell remained as scars forever – a sign of what he had done to the poor birds.



Meanwhile, the cloud people were sad when they saw how the birds had been tricked. They wailed and they cried, and their tears fell down from the sky and watered the earth like rain. The grass and the trees grew again and once again the birds and animals had food. But the birds never trusted any of the tortoises again, and to this day, tortoises hide their heads inside their shells in shame when they see a bird.

“Asseblief, Papegaai,” smeek Skilpad, “sê vir my vrou om ’n groot hoop blare bymekaar te skraap sodat ek sag kan land as ek van die wolke afspring, en my nie sal doodval wanneer ek die harde grond tref nie.”

Papegaai is baie kwaad vir Skilpad omdat hy al die kos opgeëet het. Toe hy terug is op die aarde, sê hy dus vir Skilpad se vrou haar man wil hê sy moet ’n groot hoop klippe bymekaarskraap vir hom om op te land.

Skilpad se vrou stapel die klippe op mekaar. Skilpad kyk af en sien sy vrou langs iets staan. Hy raai dat dit ’n hoop blare is. Hy maak sy oë toe, hou sy asem op en spring.

Sy klein ronde lyfie val grond toe en tref die rotse. Hy skree van die pyn toe sy dop kraak.



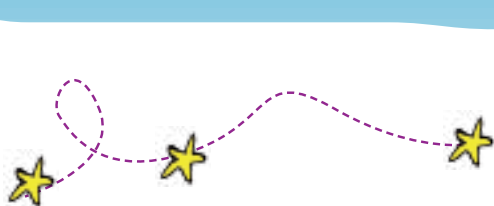
Skilpad se vrou haas haar na haar man toe en kyk met afgryse na die skade aan sy pragtige dop. Sy verpleeg en versorg hom totdat hy weer gesond is, maar die krake in sy dop bly vir altyd daar as ’n teken van wat hy aan die arme voëls gedoen het.



Die wolkmense is hartseer toe hulle sien hoe die voëls verkul is. Hulle huil en huil, en hul tranes val uit die lug en reën op die aarde neer. Die gras en die bome begin weer groei en die diere en voëls het weer kos om te eet. Maar die voëls het nooit weer enige van die skilpaaie vertrou nie, en tot vandag toe trek skilpaaie hul koppe van skaamte in hul doppe terug wanneer hulle ’n voël sien.

Nal'ibali fun

Nal'ibali-pret



1.

☺ Cut out this picture and paste it in the centre of a large sheet of paper. Then draw a thought bubble for each character in the picture. In the thought bubble, draw the front cover of the book you think each of them is reading. (Don't forget to write the book's title on its cover!)

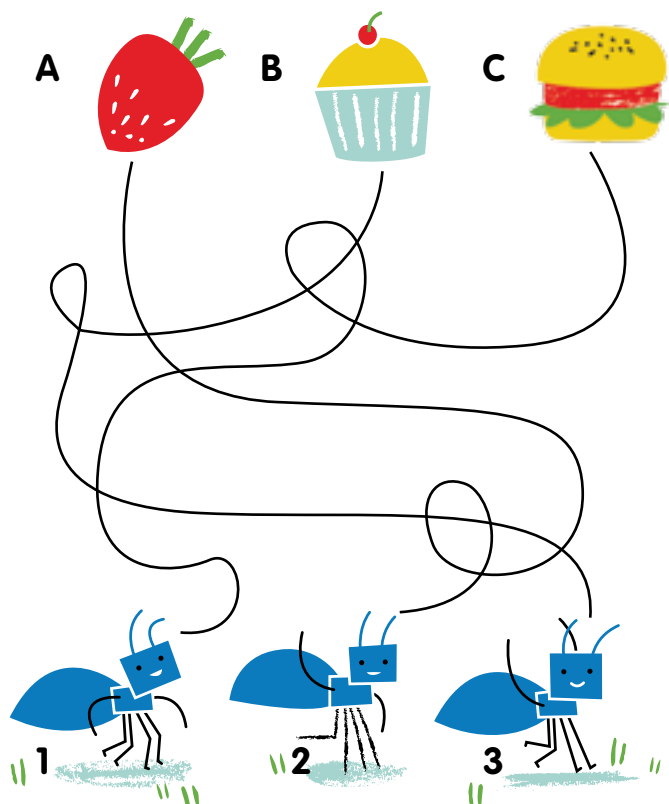
☺ Knip die prent uit en plak dit in die middel van 'n groot vel papier. Teken dan 'n denkborel vir elke karakter in die prent. Teken die omslag van die boek wat jy dink elkeen van hulle lees, in die denkborel. (Moenie vergeet om die boek se titel op die omslag te skryf nie!)



2.

☺ Can you help? The lines have got mixed up. Work out which snack each of these ants likes to eat.

☺ Kan jy help? Die lyne het deurmekaar geraak. Werk uit watter happie elkeen van hierdie miere graag eet.



3.

☺ Can you find and write down the names of all the animals and birds in the story, *Tortoise and the birds*?

☺ Kan jy die name van al die diere en voëls in die storie, *Skilpad en die voëls*, vind?

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Answers: (2) 1 = C, 2 = A, 3 = B; (3) Ostich, Lion, Monkey, Wild dog, Owl, Tortoise and his wife, Hornbill, Hyena, Parrot
Antwoorde: (2) 1 = C, 2 = A, 3 = B; (3) Volstruis, Leeu, Aap, Wildehond, Uil, Skilpad en sy vrou, Neushoringvoël, Hiëna, Papegad

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

Daily Dispatch

The Herald

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Drive your imagination