



Creating change through stories

By Wonder Chabalala

When last did you read a good book just to get lost in another world and stay there for some time learning new words or new ways of using words and simply savouring each moment? As a publisher and a book lover, I hate finishing a good book as it means having to find a new one – something which isn't always that easy!

I grew up around books. In my childhood, every household owned a Dover stove. In a typical scene, Mother would be making supper and the whole family would be gathered in the candle-lit kitchen listening to the radio or to our parents telling stories. We didn't worry about data or load shedding! It was this family time that bonded us as a family and instilled my love of words and stories.

I still share books with my sister and brothers today. When we meet, we speak about the books we've read and what we've learnt from them. It's a real book club moment when we realise that we have all learnt and experienced something different but equally valuable from a book.

It's important to me that we grow a nation of strong and powerful readers. But how do we change the phrase "black Africans don't read"? We have good books about South Africa written by black South Africans. Books that are illustrated and have great story lines about our country. This is how we share our cultures and tell our stories. Let's discover the treasures and knowledge which are hidden inside books so that we can share this with future generations.

Storytelling has been around for so many years; let's preserve that. Let's find time to read to our children and teach them how to read and write in their mother tongues. Let's build a culture of reading and sharing words and story worlds. Great leaders write and read books. What kind of leader are you? What kind of leader do you want your children to be?

Wonder Chabalala has worked with and been inspired by books all his life. He is currently the Marketing Manager for the African branch of Cambridge University Press.



Skep verandering deur stories

Deur Wonder Chabalala

Wanneer laas het jy 'n goeie boek gelees, bloot om jouself in 'n ander wêreld te verloor en vir 'n tyd daar te bly, nuwe woorde te leer of nuwe maniere om woorde te gebruik, en eenvoudig elke oomblik daarvan geniet? As 'n uitgewer en boekliefhebber, haat ek dit om 'n goeie boek klaar te lees, want dit beteken ek moet 'n nuwe een gaan soek – iets wat nie altyd so maklik is nie!

Ek het met boeke grootgeword. In my kinderjare het elke huis 'n Dover-stoof gehad. In 'n tipiese toneel sou Ma aandete kook en die hele gesin sou by kerslig in die kombuis na die radio luister, of na ons ouers wat vir ons stories vertel. Ons het ons nie oor data en beurtkrag bekommer nie! Dit was hierdie gesinstyd wat ons as 'n gesin saamgebind het en 'n liefde vir woorde en stories by my gekweek het.

Ek deel vandag nog boeke met my suster en broers. Wanneer ons bymekaarkom, gesels ons oor die boeke wat ons gelees het, en wat ons daaruit geleer het. Dit is 'n regte boekklub-oomblik wanneer ons besef ons het almal iets anders, maar ewe waardevol, ervaar of geleer uit 'n boek.

Dit is vir my belangrik dat ons 'n nasie van sterk en kragtige lesers bou. Maar hoe verander ons die frase, "swart Suid-Afrikaners lees nie"? Ons het goeie boeke oor Suid-Afrika wat deur swart Suid-Afrikaners geskryf is. Geïllustreerde boeke met wonderlike storielyne oor ons land. Dit is hoe ons ons kulture deel en ons stories vertel. Kom ons ontdek die skatte en kennis wat in boeke weggesteek is sodat ons dit met toekomstige geslagte kan deel.

Die vertel van stories is 'n baie ou tradisie; kom ons bewaar dit. Kom ons maak tyd om vir ons kinders te lees en hulle te leer hoe om in hul moedertale te lees en te skryf. Kom ons kweek 'n kultuur van lees en deel van woorde en storiewêreld. Groot leiers skryf en lees boeke. Watter soort leier is jy? Watter soort leiers wil jy hê moet jou kinders wees?

Wonder Chabalala werk sy lewe lank al met boeke en word geïnspireer daardeur. Hy is tans die Bemerkingsbestuurder van die Afrika-tak van Cambridge University Press.



Drive your imagination

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

Nalibali
It starts with a story...

Nal'ibali news

In June 2016, Nal'ibali announced an exciting new campaign called "FUNda Leader"! Could you be a FUNda Leader? Read on to find out more.

What is the FUNda Leader Campaign?

The FUNda Leader Campaign is a call to all South Africans to be literacy activists! It supports people and connects them as they go about encouraging adults and children at work and/or in their communities to read for pleasure.

How is this different from what Nal'ibali has done before?

Since 2012, Nal'ibali has partnered with other organisations to grow a reading culture in South Africa. Now, we are opening up this opportunity to members of the public.

Who can be a FUNda Leader?

A FUNda Leader is someone who wants to:

- ♥ grow a love of storytelling and reading among adults and children
- ♥ pass on the power of reading and stories
- ♥ grow a nation of strong and powerful readers
- ♥ join the growing wave of literacy change that is sweeping across our country.

How does it work?

You'll start by signing up to the Nal'ibali network.

- ♥ Then, Nal'ibali will give you the training and support you need to do simple things to grow literacy, and we'll proudly keep a record of all the great things you do!
- ♥ You'll be able to share your FUNda Leader experiences and photographs on Nal'ibali's social media platforms so that everyone can see what you're doing.
- ♥ Through social media we'll connect you with other FUNda Leaders so that you can share ideas, work together or just grow your network of people who are as passionate about helping children develop a love of reading as you are.
- ♥ Active FUNda Leaders will get special offers and be able to enter competitions. They could also have the opportunity to attend the annual conference of the FUNda Leader network.

How do I join?

If you're ready to stand up and be a FUNda Leader, get in touch with Nal'ibali right away! Contact us by email on info@nalibali.org or by phoning us on 02 11 804080. Find out more about the FUNda Leader Campaign at www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.



Nal'ibali-nuus

In Junie 2016 het Nal'ibali 'n opwindende nuwe veldtog, "FUNda Leader", bekendgestel! Kan jy 'n FUNda Leader wees? Lees verder om meer uit te vind.

Wat is die FUNda Leader-veldtog?

Die FUNda Leader-veldtog is 'n beroep op alle Suid-Afkaners om geletterdheidsaktiviste te wees! Dit ondersteun mense en bind hulle saam waar hulle besig is om volwassenes en kinders by die werk en/of in hul gemeenskappe aan te moedig om vir genot te lees.

Hoe verskil dit van wat Nal'ibali voorheen gedoen het?

Sedert 2012 is Nal'ibali in vennootskap met ander organisasies om 'n leeskuiluur in Suid-Afrika te kweek. Nou stel ons hierdie geleentheid vir lede van die publiek oop.

Wie kan 'n FUNda Leader wees?

'n FUNda Leader is iemand wat:

- ♥ 'n liefde vir lees en die vertel van stories by grootmense en kinders wil kweek
- ♥ die krag van lees en stories wil oordra
- ♥ 'n nasie van sterk en kragtige lesers wil kweek
- ♥ wil aansluit by die groeiende golf van geletterdheidsverandering wat oor ons land spoel.

Hoe werk dit?

Jy sal begin deur by die Nal'ibali-netwerk aan te sluit.

- ♥ Dan sal Nal'ibali jou die opleiding en ondersteuning gee wat jy nodig het om eenvoudige dinge te doen om geletterdheid te bevorder, en ons sal trots 'n rekord hou van al die wonderlike dinge wat jy doen!
- ♥ Jy sal jou ervarings en foto's as FUNda Leader op Nal'ibali se sosialemedia-plaforms kan deel sodat almal kan sien wat jy doen.
- ♥ Deur sosiale media sal ons jou in aanraking bring met ander FUNda Leaders sodat julle idees kan deel, kan saamwerk, of bloot jul netwerk kan uitbrei van mense wat net so passievol daarvoor is om kinders te help om 'n liefde vir lees te kweek.
- ♥ Aktiewe FUNda Leaders sal spesiale aanbiedinge ontvang en sal vir kompetisies kan inskryf. Hulle sal ook die geleentheid kry om die jaarlikse konferensie van die FUNda Leader-netwerk by te woon.

Hoe sluit ek aan?

As jy gereed is om op te staan en 'n FUNda Leader te wees, kom onmiddellik in aanraking met Nal'ibali! Kontak ons via e-pos by info@nalibali.org of bel ons op 02 11 804080. Vind meer uit oor die FUNda Leader-veldtog by www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi.



NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune in to your favourite SABC radio station and enjoy listening to children's stories! To find out the days and times that Nal'ibali is on the radio, go to www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/.



NAL'IBALI OP DIE RADIO!

Skakel in op jou gunstelingradiostasie op SABC en geniet dit om na kinderstories te luister. Om uit te vind op watter dae en tye Nal'ibali op die radio is, gaan na www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/.



Drive your
imagination

Story stars

Books in a flash!

Book Dash gets together volunteer professionals to create new, African storybooks that anyone can freely translate and distribute. Since they started in 2014, they've produced 52 new books, many of which have appeared in the Nal'ibali newspaper supplement. We spoke to this group of inspiring and passionate South Africans to find out more about the work they do.

How does Book Dash make books?

We hold book creation events where we get fifty volunteers – writers, illustrators, designers and editors – together in one place. They work for over twelve hours straight in small teams to produce new children's storybooks.

Where do you find these volunteers?

We call for applications before a Book Dash event and then we select people we think are best suited to the task! For each event, we look for great talent and a range of languages, backgrounds, ages and genders. We choose experienced professionals that are very good at what they do because we have to produce good books so quickly.

Why do you do this?

We believe that all children should own a hundred books by the time they are five years old.

How do you help to make this happen?

The books we produce can be downloaded for free from our website (www.bookdash.org). We also fundraise so that we can give away printed copies of our books. So far, we have managed to give away 55 000 books.

Why do you think stories are important for children?

Stories help us make sense of the world, which makes us happier people. There's also loads of science showing that children's brains develop better – especially in the first one thousand days of life – if they have lots of books.

What kinds of books does Book Dash create?

We don't set out to make books that teach children a lesson. We want to create books that children will just enjoy, because that's how you encourage them to read – and actually, children learn best when they're enjoying something.

What are some of your favourite children's books?

I want my hat back by Jon Klaasen and any books by Julia Donaldson and Dr Seuss.



You can find out more about Book Dash at www.bookdash.org and download free children's books too!

Jy kan meer oor Book Dash uitvind by www.bookdash.org en ook gratis kinderboeke aflaai!

Storiesterre

Boeke in 'n kits!

Book Dash kry professionele mense as vrywilligers bymekaar om nuwe, Afrika-storieboeke te skep wat enigiemand vrylik kan vertaal en versprei. Sedert hulle in 2014 begin het, het hulle reeds 52 nuwe boeke gemaak, waarvan baie in Nal'ibali se koerantbylae verskyn het. Ons het met hierdie groep inspirerende en passievolle Suid-Afrikaners gesels om meer uit te vind oor die werk wat hulle doen.

Hoe maak Book Dash boeke?

Ons hou byeenkomste waar boeke geskep word en waar ons vyftig vrywilligers – skrywers, illustreerders, ontwerpers en redigeerders – op een plek bymekaar kry. Hulle werk vir twaalf uur aanmekaar in klein spanne om nuwe storieboeke vir kinders te maak.

Waar kry julle hierdie vrywilligers?

Voor 'n Book Dash-byeenkoms vra ons vir aansoeke en dan kies ons die mense wat ons dink die geskikste vir die taak is! Vir elke byeenkoms kyk ons uit vir groot talent en 'n verskeidenheid tale, agtergronde, ouderdomme en geslagte. Ons kies ervare professionele mense wat hulle baie goed van hul taak kwyt, omdat ons so vinnig goeie boeke moet maak.

Waarom doen julle dit?

Ons glo alle kinders moet 'n honderd boeke besit teen die tyd dat hulle vyf jaar oud is.

Hoe help julle om dit moontlik te maak?

Die boeke wat ons maak, kan gratis van ons webwerf afgelaai word (www.bookdash.org). Ons hou ook fondsinsamelings sodat ons gedrukte eksemplare van ons boeke kan weggee. Tot dusver het ons dit reggekry om 55 000 boeke weg te gee.

Waarom dink julle is stories belangrik vir kinders?

Stories help ons om sin te maak van die wêreld, wat van ons gelukkiger mense maak. Daar is ook baie wetenskaplike bewyse wat toon dat kinders se breine beter ontwikkel – veral gedurende die eerste duisend dae van hul lewe – as hulle baie boeke het.

Watter soort boeke maak Book Dash?

Ons doel is nie om boeke te maak wat vir kinders lesse leer nie. Ons wil boeke skep wat kinders bloot sal geniet, want dit is hoe jy hulle aanmoedig om te lees – en in werklikheid leer kinders die beste wanneer hulle iets geniet.

Wat is van julle gunstelingkinderboeke?

I want my hat back deur Jon Klaasen en enige boeke deur Julia Donaldson en Dr Seuss.



A Book Dash event in Durban

'n Book Dash-byeenkoms in Durban



Children enjoying their Book Dash books

Kinders geniet hulle Book Dash-boeke



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *Stronger than Lion*, (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *Is there anyone like me?* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *The best detective* (pages 13 and 15) – a story featuring the Nalibali characters. Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.



Stronger than Lion

All the animals are worried about Lion's appetite – it is so big that soon he will have eaten all the animals! Together they try to think of a plan to change things, but aren't able to. Then, a little mouse comes up with a brave, two-week plan to keep them safe from Lion.



- ★ Discuss these questions with older children:
 - ☉ When someone is called "mighty" it means that they are powerful. Who do you think was the most powerful in the story: Lion or Mouse? (Don't forget to share the reasons for your opinion!)
 - ☉ What lesson/s do you think this story teaches?
- ★ Use cardboard or paper plates, paint and string to create masks for the characters in the story. Then act out the story wearing your masks.
- ★ Write a play using the text from the story – then perform it with friends!

Is there anyone like me?

This is a story about a young animal who searches for someone who is just like him, but then finds out that he is unique. It's a sweet and simple story that celebrates how each of us is unique.



- ★ As you read the book together, talk about the different animals and what they are doing in the pictures.
- ★ Look at the picture on the cover with your children and talk about how we can see our reflections in water and in mirrors too. Let your children look at themselves carefully in the mirror and have fun pretending to describe themselves to someone who has never seen them before.
- ★ Encourage your children to draw pictures of themselves and then to include the words on page 14 of the story with their pictures.

The best detective

Oh no! Bella can't find Noodle anywhere! Bella's friends help her to look for him and land up getting a big surprise – Noodle and his friend, Trixie, and three new puppies!



- ★ Maybe Bella should have made a "Lost" poster so that if someone found Noodle they would know who to return him to! Create this "Lost" poster on a piece of paper. Remember to include a picture of Noodle and a phone number for Bella's mother, as well as anything else you think would be important for someone to know.
- ★ Think of names for Noodle and Trixie's puppies. Then draw a picture of each one and write its name under its picture.

Raak doenig met stories!

Hier is 'n paar idees om die twee knip-uit-en-bêreboekies, *Sterker as Leeu* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12) en *Is daar nog iemand soos ek?* (bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10), asook die Storiehoekie-storie, *Die bobaasspeurder* (bladsye 14 en 15) – 'n storie oor die Nalibali-karakters – te gebruik. Kies die idees wat die beste by jou kinders se ouderdomme en belangstellings pas.

Sterker as Leeu

Al die diere is bekommerd oor Leeu se eetlus – dit is so onversadigbaar dat hy binnekort al die diere sal opeet! Saam probeer hulle aan 'n plan dink om dinge te verander, maar hulle kan nie. Dan kom 'n klein muis met 'n dapper tweeweek-plan vorendag om hulle teen Leeu te beveilig.

- ★ Bespreek hierdie vrae met ouer kinders:
 - ☉ Wanneer iemand "magtige" genoem word, beteken dit dat hulle baie mag het. Wie dink jy was die magtigste in die storie: Leeu of Muis? (Moenie vergeet om die redes vir jou mening te deel nie!)
 - ☉ Watter les/se dink jy leer hierdie storie ons?
- ★ Gebruik karton of papierborde, verf en tou om maskers vir die karakters in die storie te maak. Voer dan die storie op terwyl julle jul maskers dra.
- ★ Skryf 'n toneelstuk deur die teks van die storie te gebruik – en voer dit dan saam met maats op!

Is daar nog iemand soos ek?

Hierdie is 'n storie oor 'n babadiertjie wat na iemand soek wat net soos hy is, maar dan uitvind dat hy uniek is. Dit is 'n oulike en eenvoudige storie wat ons elkeen se unieke aard vier.

- ★ Terwyl julle die boek saam lees, gesels oor die verskillende diere en wat hulle in die prente doen.
- ★ Kyk saam met jou kinders na die prent op die omslag en gesels oor hoe ons ons weerkaatsings in water en ook in spieëls kan sien. Laat jou kinders goed na hulself in die spieël kyk en dan probeer om hulself aan iemand te beskryf wat hulle nog nooit voorheen ontmoet of gesien het nie.
- ★ Moedig jou kinders aan om prente van hulself te teken en om dan die woorde op bladsy 14 van die storie by hulle prente te skryf.

Die bobaasspeurder

Ag nee! Bella kan Noodle nêrens kry nie! Bella se maats help haar om na hom te soek en kry uiteindelik 'n groot verrassing – Noodle en sy maat, Trixie, en drie nuwe babahondjies!

- ★ Dalk moes Bella 'n "Verlore hond"-plakkaat gemaak het sodat iemand wat Noodle dalk sou vind, sou weet waarheen om hom te vat! Maak hierdie "Verlore hond"-plakkaat op 'n vel papier. Onthou om 'n prent van Noodle en 'n foonnommer vir Bella se mamma in te sluit, asook enigiets anders waaraan julle kan dink wat belangrik is om te weet.
- ★ Dink aan name vir Noodle en Trixie se babahondjies. Teken dan 'n prent van elkeen en skryf die hondjie se naam onder die prentjie.



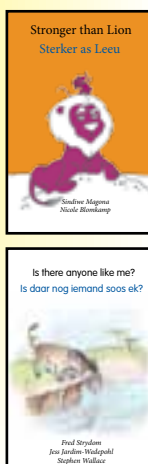
For more story activities, go to page 16.



Vir nog storie-aktiwiteite, blaai na bladsy 16.

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 Muis antwoord: "Meneer, hierdie dier het ook versoek om u te ontmoet."

En daar vertrek hulle, Magtige Leeu gevolg deur Klein Muis. Sy het hom na 'n naby geleë groot geneem. Dit was die perfekte plek om haar plan uit te voer.

Toe hulle daar aankom, sê sy: "My Heer mag binnegaan. Ek sal net buite die ingang wag. Die ander dier, wat sterker as my Heer is, het gesê dat die vergadering slegs tussen julle twee mag plaasvind."

Grommend het Magtige Leeu die grot betree. Sodra hy binne was, het Klein Muis die ingang gesêl met 'n groot rots wat sy naby gesit het vir daardie doel. Dit was donker binne. Magtige Leeu het sy oë op skrefies getrek om beter te sien. Alhoewel hy aandagtig gekyk het, kon hy niemand anders in die grot sien nie.

Na 'n rukkie het Magtige Leeu in 'n harde stem gevra: "Waar is hierdie belaglike dier wat ek in stukies gaan verskeur. As ek klaar is met hom, sal sy ma hom nie eens herken nie. Dit belowe ek!"

Toe Klein Muis Magtige Leeu se vraag hoor, sit sy haar mondjie teen 'n klein kraakie tussen die grotingang en die rots en sê: "Geduld, my Heer. Die ander dier sal homself binnekort bekend maak."

"WHAAT?" Lion roared. "Wha-at did you say?"

And, although Little Mouse trembled in her shoes, she made her voice as brave as she could and said, "I beg your pardon, My Lord, I am merely the messenger."

"Where is this animal you say is stronger than Mighty Lion?" Lion asked. But, before Little Mouse could answer, he ordered her to take him to that animal.

Little Mouse said, "Sir, this animal has also expressed a wish of seeing you."

So they set off, Mighty Lion following Little Mouse. She led him to a cave she knew was nearby. It was the perfect place for her plan.

When they got there, she said, "Your Lordship may enter. I will wait just outside the door. The animal stronger than Your Lordship said the meeting must be between just the two of you."

Groeling, Mighty Lion entered the cave. As soon as he was safely inside, Little Mouse closed the mouth of the cave with a huge rock she'd put nearby for that purpose. It was dark inside. Mighty Lion narrowed his eyes the better to see. But, hard as he looked, he could not see anyone in the cave.

After a while, in a loud voice Mighty Lion asked, "Where is this goofy animal I will crush to bits and pieces? When I'm through with him, I swear not even his mother will recognise him!"

When Little Mouse heard Mighty Lion's question, she put her mouth to a little crack between the rock and the door of the cave and said, "Patience, Your Lordship. This animal will soon show itself."

By now, the sun was setting. Soon, night fell and Little Mouse went home for the night. She left Lion fuming and growling in the cave.

At the crack of dawn, the next day, Little Mouse was back at the door of the cave. Again she put her little mouth to the little crack between the rock and the door of the cave.

The animals of the jungle decide that a meeting is long overdue. The meeting is to be no ordinary meeting, and each animal is to attend.

So the day, time and place is set.

All the animals are invited – except Lion ...



dp davidphilip

Trading as **New Africa Books**

This version of *Stronger than Lion* has been specially adapted for use in the Nal'ibali Supplement. The published storybook, *Stronger than Lion*, is available in English, Afrikaans, Xhosa, Zulu, Sepedi, Sesotho, Ndebele, Xitsonga, Siswati, Tshivenda and Setswana from Exclusive Books, Bargain Books and all good bookstores countrywide.

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



Stronger than Lion

Sterker as Leeu



Sindiwe Magona
Nicole Blomkamp

Na afluop van die vergadering het Muis na Leeu se leplek gegaan. Magtige Leeu was heel verbaas om die klein dingetjie te sien wat gekom het om die uitslag van die vergadering met hom te kom deel.

“Watter boodskap bring jy?” het Magtige Leeu die muis gevra.

“O, Magtige Een!” het Klein Muis gesê, terwyl sy laag buig.

“Ek bring verrassende nuus, vir u, my Heer. Daar is ’n dier, waarvan ons onbewus was, wat sterker as u is, my Heer.”

Met dié gee Leeu ’n aaklige, magtige brul. Die bome in die oerwoud skud en die diere skarrel na hulle gate en neste, of wat hulle ook al kon vind, hulle tuisle of ’n ander s’n.

“Waa-aat?” het Leeu gebrul. “Waa-aat het jy gesê?”

Alhoewel Klein Muis in haar skoenne gebewe het, het sy haar stem dapper gemaak en gesê: “Ek vra om verskoning, my Heer, ek is slegs die boodskapper.”

“Waar is hierdie dier wat jy sê sterker as Magtige Leeu is?” het Leeu gevra. Maar voor Klein Muis kon antwoord, het hy haar bevel om hom na die ander dier te neem.



Once upon a time, the animals of the jungle decided a meeting was long overdue. This was to be no ordinary meeting and it was extremely important that each and every animal attend.

All the animals were invited to attend. All except Lion. He was not invited because, you see, the meeting was about him. But Lion thought he was not invited because he was King of the Jungle.

“Perhaps,” thought Lion, “these silly fools want to crown me King. About time!”

At last, the day of the meeting dawned, and a bright and sunny day it was. Elephant declared the meeting open. The animals were all fuming.

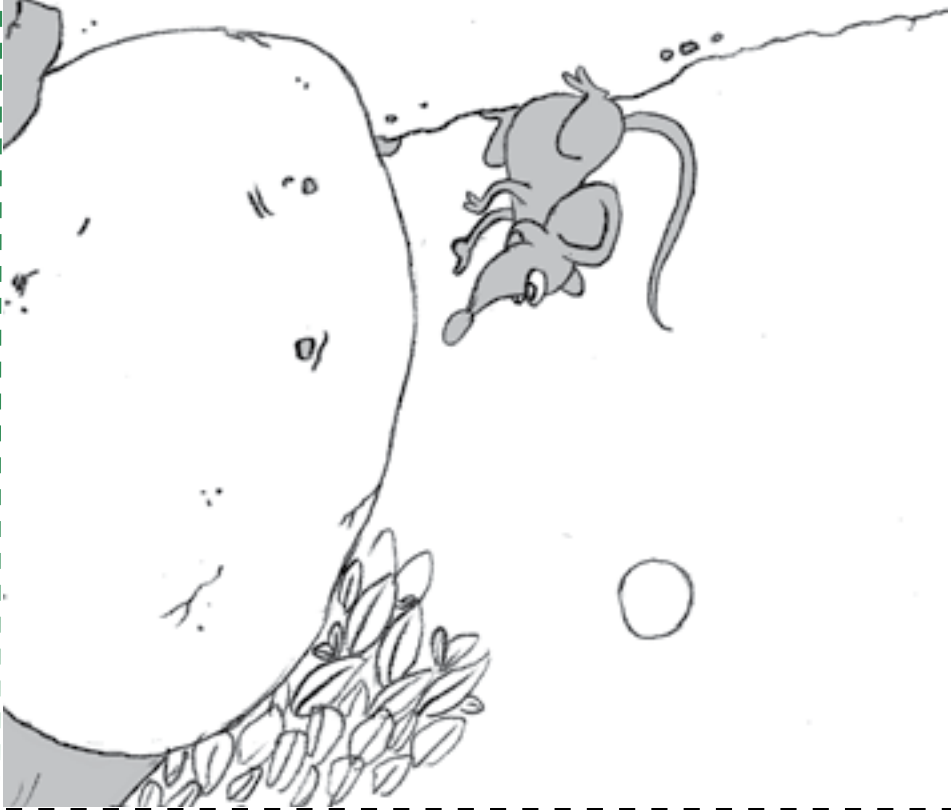
“Has he come, Your Lordship? Has he come yet?” she asked.

“The snivelling coward must have run away as soon as he heard my mighty roar,” Lion answered. “I have looked high and low for him. Open the door and let me out. I am hungry and a little thirsty.”

But Little Mouse said, “Patience, Your Lordship, I do believe this animal is on its way. Before long he will be by your side.”

Again, night fell. Then morning came.

Day after day, the same thing happened. Mighty Lion roared and growled, waiting to crush his challenger. But the challenger did not appear. And Little Mouse urged him to wait, assuring him that soon the challenger would come.



Klein Muis het geweet dat die tyd nou aangebreek het. Sy het vinnig die rots voor die grotingang weggerol, en binnegegaan. Binne het sy die eens magtige een in ’n jammerlike bondeltjie gevind – net vel en been. Hy kon nie eens sy kop ophig nie. Hy was gedehidreer en uitgehonger. Al sy kragte het hom verlaat. Hy was natuurlik nie in staat om te loop nie.

“Hy het nie gekom nie,” het ’n klein, hees en huiwerige stemmetjie gesê.

“Jy het ’n fout gemaak, my Heer,” het Klein Muis gesê, terwyl sy op en af van blydschap gespring het. “Hy het gekom! Ja, hy het!”

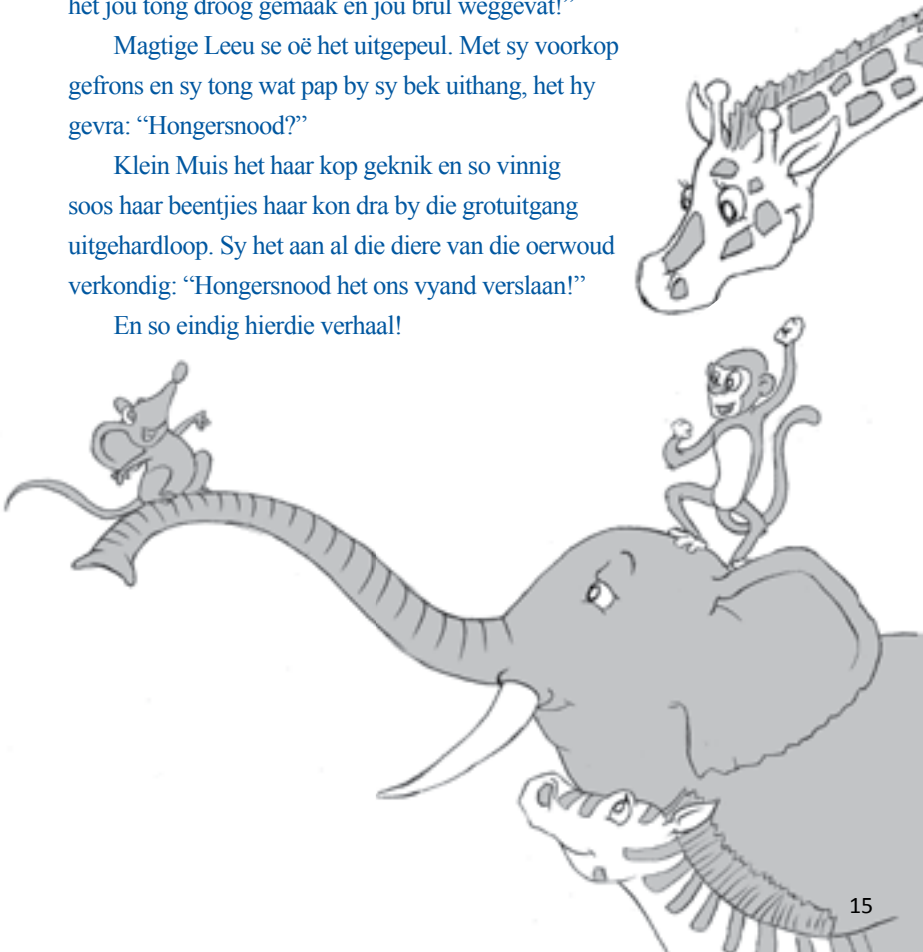
Magtige Leeu het sy dowwe oë van kant na kant gerol. “Waar is hy?”

“Hy is die een wat jou vashou. Hy het jou van al jou kragte ontnem. Hy het jou tong droog gemaak en jou brul weggevat!”

Magtige Leeu se oë het uitgepeul. Met sy voorkop gefrons en sy tong wat pap by sy bek uithang, het hy gevra: “Hongersnood?”

Klein Muis het haar kop geknik en so vinnig soos haar beentjies haar kon dra by die grotuitgang uitgehardloop. Sy het aan al die diere van die oerwoud verkondig: “Hongersnood het ons vyand verslaan!”

En so eindig hierdie verhaal!





Ek het oral gesoek en gesoek na
nog iemand soos ek. Ek het in die
park en agter die bome gekyk.

I've looked and looked
everywhere to find another
me. I went down to the park
and looked behind the trees.

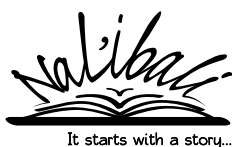
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Drive your
imagination

Is there anyone like me?
Is daar nog iemand soos ek?



Fred Strydom
Jess Jardim-Wedepohl
Stephen Wallace

... en nie kan doen wat ek nie kan
doen nie.



... and can't do what I can't.



I wonder if there's another me
somewhere in the world.



I looked around, up and down ...
Ek het rondom my, en op en af gekyk ...



But not just me, don't you see?
There's also only one of you!



Maar nie net ek nie, het jy
gewees? Daar's ook net een jy!

... at every single face.
... na elke enkele gesig.



Wat kan doen wat ek doen ...



Who can do what I do ...

There's only one me in the world! I'm special, oh it's true!



Daar's net een van my in die hele wêreld! Ek is spesiaal, ja, sowaar!



Ek wonder of daar nog iemand soos ek iewers in die wêreld is.

Who even has
my laugh.
Iemand wat soos
ek lag.



Someone with my
eyes and my ears.
Iemand met my oë
en my ore.



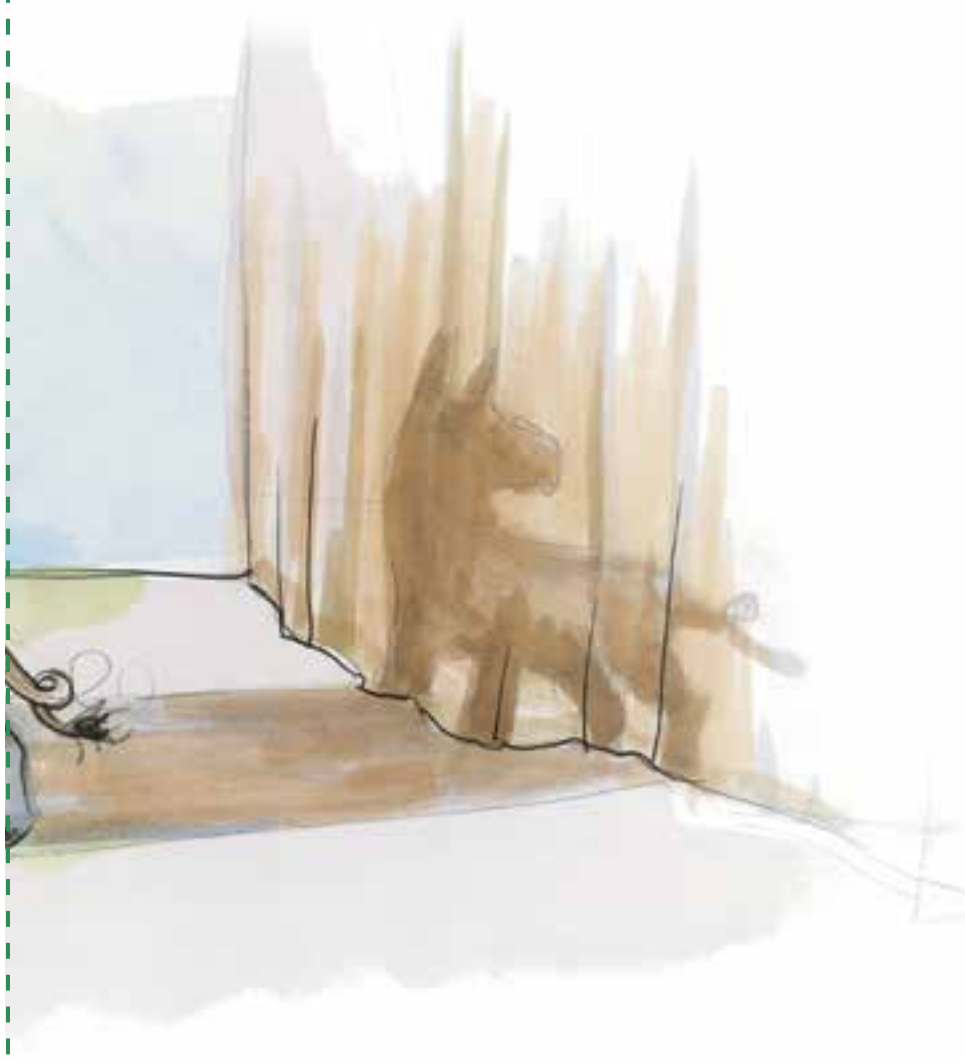
And even has
my curls.
En selfs 'n
krulstertjie het.



I couldn't find another me
in any single place.



Ek kon nêrens nog iemand soos
ek vind nie.

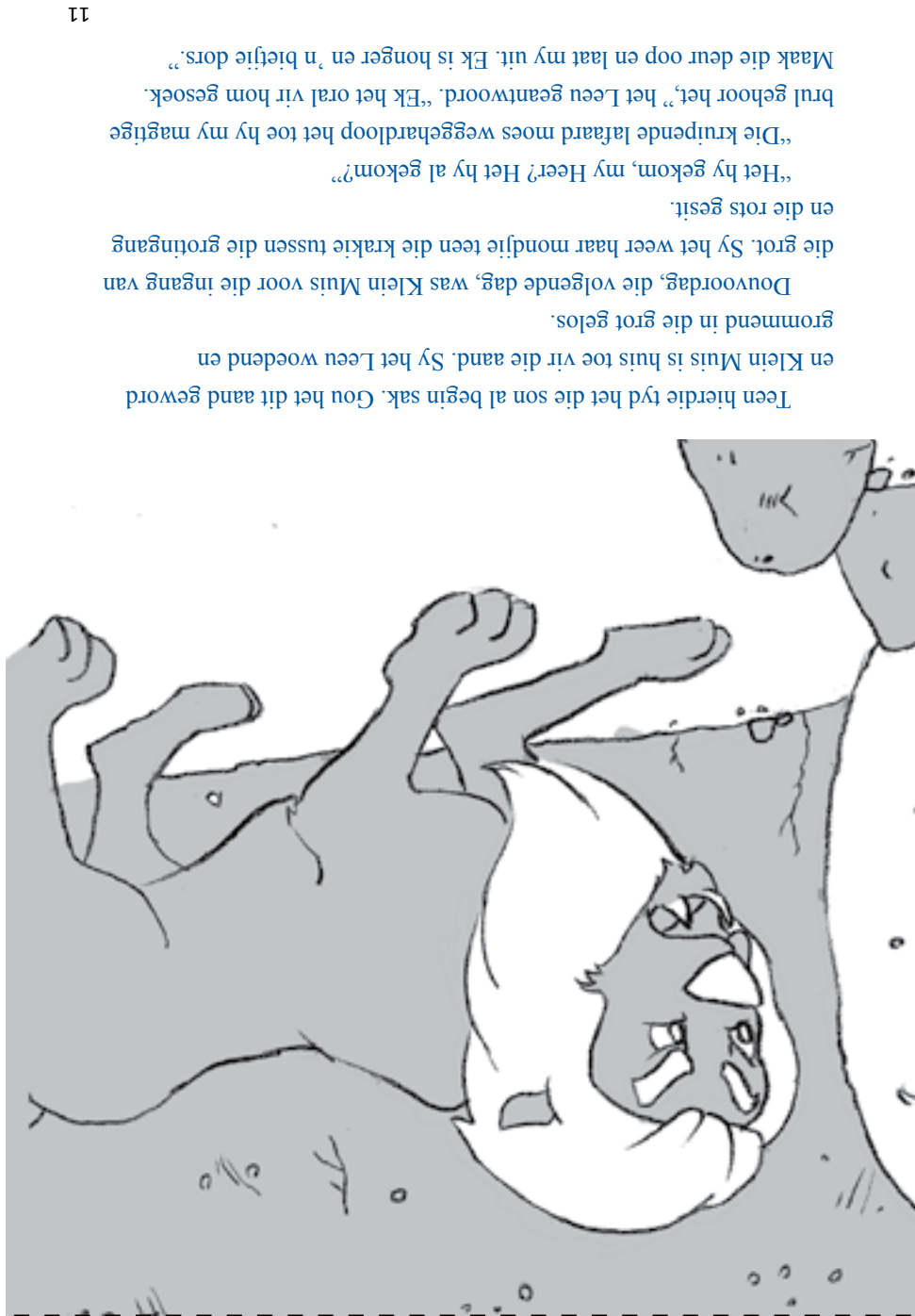


Who looks the same ...
Wat soos ek lyk ...



... and talks the same.
... en soos ek praat.





“He did not come,” said a small, hoarse and hesitant voice.

“You made a mistake, My Lordship,” said Little Mouse, jumping up and down with glee. “He did come! Yes, he did!”

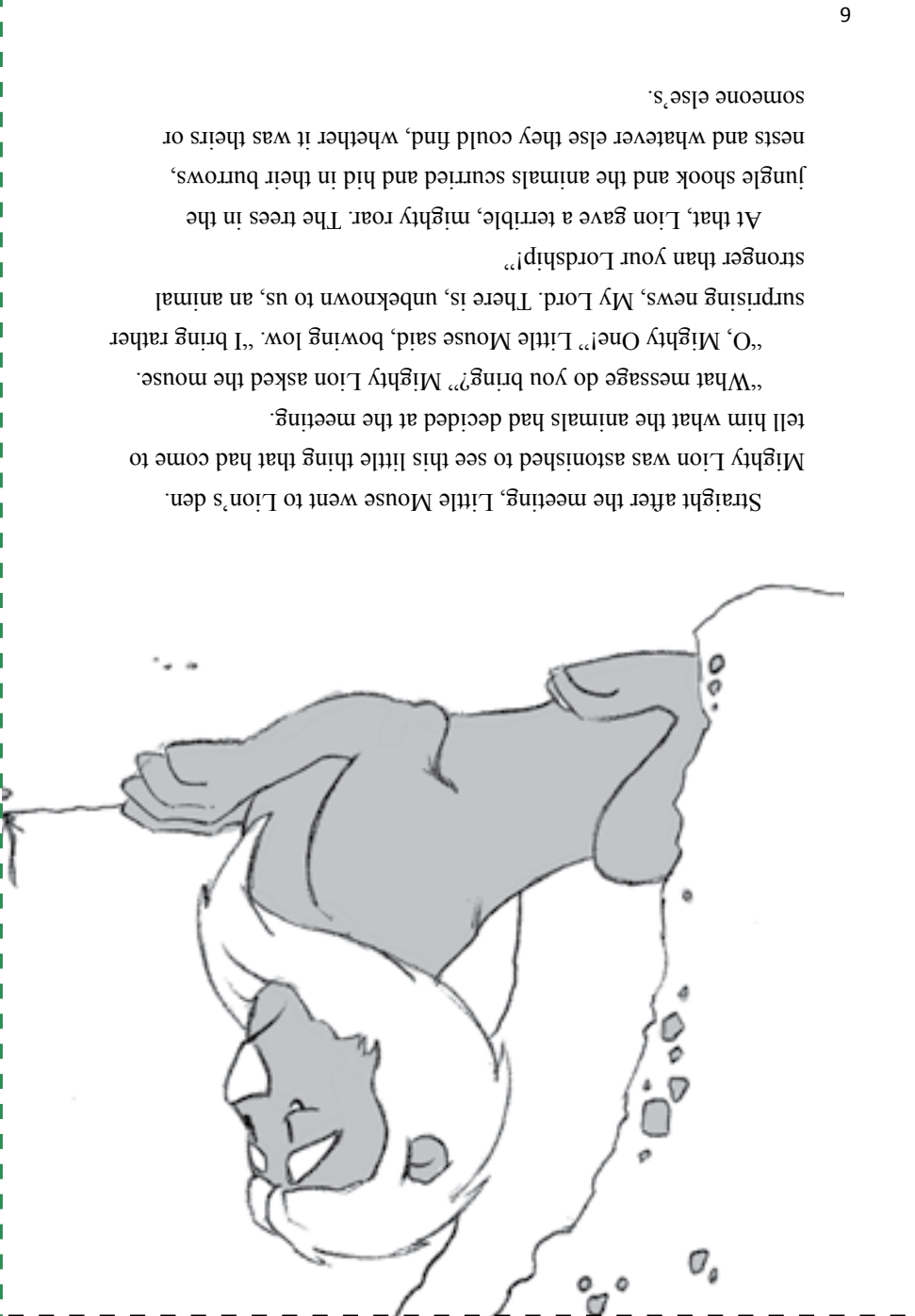
Mighty Lion rolled his dull eyes from side to side. “Where is he?”

“He is the one who is holding you where you are. He has drained you of all your strength. He has dried your tongue and stolen your roar!”

Mighty Lion’s eyes bulged. With his brow furrowed and his tongue hanging limply out of his mouth, he asked, “Hunger?”

Little Mouse nodded and ran out of that cave as fast as her little legs could carry her. She went and announced to all the animals of the jungle, “Hunger has slain our enemy!”

And so, this tale ends!



Endag, lank gelede, het die diere van die oerwoud besluit dat daar ’n dringende vergadering gehou moes word. Dit sou geen gewone vergadering wees nie, en elke enkele dier moes die vergadering bywoon.

Al die diere was genooi om te kom. Almal behalwe Leeu. Hy was nie genooi nie, want die vergadering was oor hom. Maar Leeu het gedink hy is nie genooi nie, omdat hy die Koning van die oerwoud was.

“Miskien, wil die gekke my as koning kroon,” het Leeu gedink. “Dis hoog tyd!”

Uiteindelik het die dag van die vergadering aangebreek, en wat ’n helder sonnige dag was dit nie. Olifant het die vergadering geopen. Die diere was almal woedend.

“Vriende,” het Wolf gehuil, “Leeu se aptyt is verskriklik. Elke dag gaan baie van ons dood, net om ’n fees aan sy bodemlose maag te verskaf. Hy eet ons vinniger as wat ons babas kan voortbring. Hy eet selfs die kleintjies. Hulle kry nie eens ’n kans om te groei nie!”

Straight after the meeting, Little Mouse went to Lion’s den. Mighty Lion was astonished to see this little thing that had come to tell him what the animals had decided at the meeting.

“What message do you bring?” Mighty Lion asked the mouse.

“O, Mighty One!” Little Mouse said, bowing low. “I bring rather surprising news, My Lord. There is, unbeknown to us, an animal

stronger than your Lordship!” At that, Lion gave a terrible, mighty roar. The trees in the

jungle shook and the animals scurried and hid in their burrows, nests and whatever else they could find, whether it was theirs or someone else’s.

Teen hierdie tyd het die son al begin sak. Gou het dit aand geword en Klein Muis is huis toe vir die aand. Sy het Leeu woedend en grommend in die grot gelos. Douvordag, die volgende dag, was Klein Muis voor die ingang van die grot. Sy het weer haar mondjie teen die kraakie tussen die grotingang en die rots gesit. “Het hy gekom, my Heer? Het hy al gekom?” “Die kruipende lafaard moes weggehardloop het toe hy my magtige brul gehoor het,” het Leeu geantwoord. “Ek het oral vir hom gesoek. Maak die deur oop en laat my uit. Ek is honger en ’n bietjie dors.”

“Binnekort, gaan niemand van ons oorbly nie,” het Renoster gesê.

Apie het geskreë: “Binnekort, binnekort is ons almal geskiedenis! Geskiedenis!”

Die groot vraag van die dag was: *Hoe om die slagting te stop?*

Toe vra Ollifant: “Het iemand enige voorstelle?”

O, daar was baie voorstelle, dit kan ek jou vertel. Maar so vinnig soos dit voorgestel word, so vinnig was dit afgeskiet. Uiteindelik, nadat heelwat planne voorgestel en afgeskiet was, het ’n klein stemmetjie gesê: “Dames en here, ek het ’n plan!” Alle oë het na die klanke gedraai en hulle was verbaas om te sien wie sulke dapper woorde gespreek het.

Klein Muis het vasberade gesê: “Om te bewys hoe sterk ek in my plan glo, sal ek dit self uitvoer.”

“Jy?” het Kameelperd gebouder, maar kon sy giggel nie stop nie. “Wat dink jy kan jy aan Magtige Leeu doen?”

Die ander diere het nou aangestuit en vir Muis gelag. Klein Muis het haar oë verder op skreefies getrek. Haar stert het gebewe en getril. Sy sal hierdie groot diere wys. Sy sal hulle wys – ja, sy sal.

Uiteindelik het die gelag opgehou. Die diere het gesien dat daar geen ander plan op die tafel gesit was nie. Hulle moes Klein Muis se plan aanvaar.

“Al wat ek vra, is twee weke om my plan uit te voer,” het Klein Muis gesê. Binne daardie tyd sal sy Magtige Leeu tem, en hy sal hulle nie meer vrylik verslind nie.

As the days passed, Mighty Lion grew more and more impatient. His strength weakened. His hunger grew, as did his thirst. But his pride did not grow any less. He still wanted to teach his challenger a lesson.

Each day, Lion’s roar grew weaker. Weaker and weaker it grew until, one day, Little Mouse had to put her little mouth to the crack and shout with all her might, “My Lordship, has he not come yet?”

Then she listened for Mighty Lion’s reply. But none came. Little Mouse strained as hard as she could and listened for any sound from inside the cave, and she finally heard a shuffling, a puffing and a puffing. After a while, there came a sound – Mighty Lion was trying to roar, but had no strength to do so at all.

Little Mouse knew the time had come. She quickly rolled back the rock closing the mouth of the cave and she entered. Inside she found the mighty one huddled in a sorry bundle – all skin and bones. He could not even lift his own head. That is how dehydrated and famished he was. All his strength had left him. Of course, he was in no condition to walk at all.

Maar Klein Muis antwoord: “Geduld, my Heer, ek glo hierdie dier is op pad. Hy sal binnekort langs jou wees.”

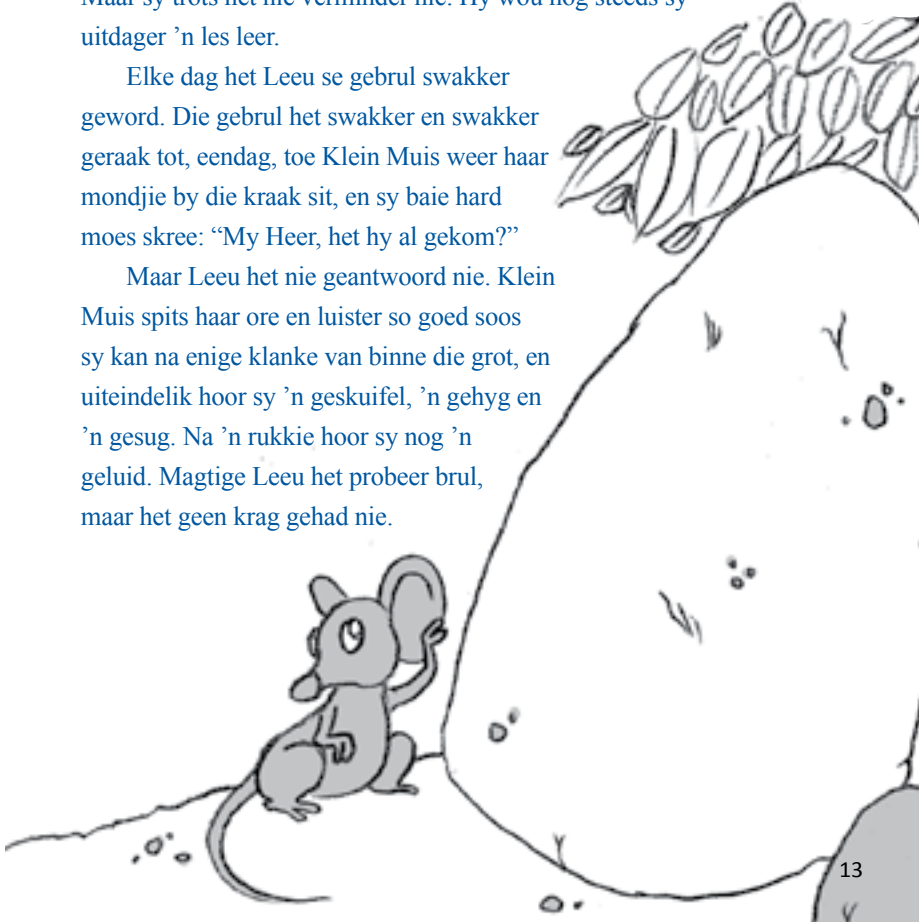
Weer het dit aand geword. Toe breek die volgende dag aan.

Dag na dag het dieselfde ding gebeur. Magtige Leeu het gebrul en gegrom, en gewag om sy uitdager te vermorsel. Maar die uitdager het nie opgedaag nie. Klein Muis het hom aangemoedig om te wag, en hom verseker dat sy uitdager binnekort sal opdaag.

Soos die dae verby gegaan het, het Magtige Leeu al ongeduldiger geraak. Sy kragte het verswak. Hy het hongerder en dorser geword. Maar sy trots het nie verminder nie. Hy wou nog steeds sy uitdager ’n les leer.

Elke dag het Leeu se gebrul swakker geword. Die gebrul het swakker en swakker geraak tot, eendag, toe Klein Muis weer haar mondjie by die kraak sit, en sy baie hard moes skree: “My Heer, het hy al gekom?”

Maar Leeu het nie geantwoord nie. Klein Muis spits haar ore en luister so goed soos sy kan na enige klanke van binne die grot, en uiteindelik hoor sy ’n geskuifel, ’n gehyg en ’n gesug. Na ’n rukkie hoor sy nog ’n geluid. Magtige Leeu het probeer brul, maar het geen krag gehad nie.

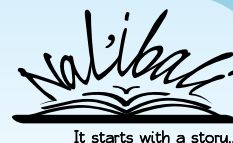


The best detective

By Wendy Hartmann



Illustrations by Rico



Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Neo!" said Gogo. "Please see who is at the door."

Neo ran to the front door. When he opened it he saw Bella and her mother. Bella was crying.



"What's wrong?" asked Neo. Bella cried even louder.

Gogo ran up to the front door. "Come in. Why is Bella crying?"

"It's Noodle," said Bella's mother. "We can't find him."

"Noodle's gone," sniffed Bella. "Have you seen him?"

"Sit down," said Gogo, giving Bella a tissue. "Dry your tears. We are going to help you. Neo, please phone Josh and ask him to come here."

While Neo phoned Josh, Gogo sat between Bella and her mother on the couch.

"When did you last see Noodle?" Gogo asked.

"This morning," said Bella. "He was playing on the field."

"He is always home by lunch time," said Bella's mother.

"Gogo," said Neo, "Josh said he and Hope will get here as quickly as they can."

"What are we going to do, Gogo?" asked Bella sniffing loudly.

"When Josh and Hope get here we'll make a plan. Right now we'll all have some tea."

Soon there was another *Knock! Knock! Knock!* at the door. Hope pushed Josh's wheelchair inside.

"Don't worry, Bella, we'll find Noodle," said Josh. "We'll all be like detectives and look for him."

"Yes," said Gogo. "Now help us with some clues, Bella. Tell us where Noodle likes to go."

Bella and her mother told them all the places where Noodle liked to play and visit.

"Good," said Gogo. "I'll put Mbali in her pushchair and we can all go and look for him."

"Maybe we should go in different directions. Then it will be quicker," suggested Josh. "Gogo, if you, Neo and Mbali go down River Road, then Bella and her mother can look at home and on the field again. Then they can go up School Street. Hope and I can go down Sambals Street."

"What a good idea," said Gogo. "You sound like a real detective, Josh."

"And we should all meet somewhere," said Hope. "Then we'll all know what is going on."

"We'll phone each other once while we're looking, and then we can meet at the shopping centre," said Josh.

"Can we go now?" asked Bella.

"Poor, Bella," said Mbali, patting Bella's hand.

Everyone left to search for Noodle. Hope pushed Josh's wheelchair along the pavement. They all called Noodle's name.



"He's not in this street," said Josh. Then his phone rang. "It's Gogo," he told Hope, "I hope they've found Noodle."

Hope couldn't hear what Gogo was saying to Josh, but she could hear Mbali shouting, *Pink! Pink! Pink!* loudly in the background.

"No," said Josh when he had finished speaking to Gogo, "they haven't found Noodle." His phone rang again. "And that was Bella and her mother. They haven't found him either."

"Now what?" asked Hope.

"We should go and meet everyone at the shopping centre," Josh said.

A few minutes later everyone stood in front of the shopping centre. Bella's eyes were red from crying. Gogo looked worried.

"Should we walk back and look again?" Gogo asked.

"Noo ... Noodle ..." said a small voice.

They all turned to look.

"Noodle!" said Mbali again. She pointed at the corner shop.

"Mbali?" said Gogo. "Where?"

"There's nothing there, Mbali," said Neo.

"NOOOOOODLE!" shouted Mbali.

"We should go and have a look," said Hope.

They walked to the shop on the corner. It sold bags and bangles, shirts and shoes. They all crowded in the doorway.

"In! In!" said Mbali pointing to inside the shop.

"Hello," said the owner. "Welcome. Come inside. Let me just give my friend a biscuit, then I will help you."

"NOODLE!" they all said together.

Bella rushed forward and hugged Noodle. "Where have you been? We've been looking everywhere." Noodle's tail wagged and he licked her face.

"Oh!" said the shop owner. "So he belongs to you. He comes to say hello at my home every morning."



Continued on page 15.



Die bobaasspeurder

Deur Wendy Hartmann ★ Illustrasies deur Rico

Storiehoekie

Klop! Klop! Klop!

"Neo!" sê Gogo. "Gaan kyk asseblief wie by die deur is."

Neo hardloop voordeur toe. Toe hy dit oopmaak, sien hy vir Bella en haar mamma. Bella huil.



"Wat makeer?" vra Neo. Bella huil net harder.

Gogo hardloop voordeur toe. "Kom in. Hoekom huil Bella?"

"Dis Noodle," sê Bella se mamma. "Ons kan hom nêrens kry nie."

"Noodle is weg," snuif Bella. "Het julle hom gesien?"

"Kom sit," sê Gogo, en gee vir Bella 'n snesie. "Droog jou trane af. Ons sal jou help. Neo, bel asseblief vir Josh en vra hom om hierheen te kom."

Terwyl Neo vir Josh bel, gaan sit Gogo tussen Bella en haar mamma op die rusbank.

"Wanneer laas het jy vir Noodle gesien?" vra Gogo.

"Vanoggend," sê Bella. "Hy het op die veld gespeel."

"Hy is altyd teen middagete terug by die huis," sê Bella se mamma.

"Gogo," sê Neo, "Josh sê hy en Hope kom so gou hulle kan hierheen."

"Wat gaan ons doen, Gogo?" vra Bella en snuif hard.

"Wanneer Josh en Hope hier is, sal ons 'n plan maak. Maar nou gaan ons almal eers tee drink."

Sommer gou is daar nog 'n *Klop! Klop! Klop!* aan die deur. Hope stoot Josh se rolstoel binnetoe.

"Moenie so bekommerd wees nie, Bella, ons sal vir Noodle kry," sê Josh.

"Ons sal almal soos speurders wees en na hom soek."

"Ja," sê Gogo. "Help ons nou met 'n paar leidrade, Bella. Sê vir ons waarheen Noodle graag gaan."

Bella en haar mamma vertel vir hulle van al die plekke waar Noodle graag gaan speel en kuier.

"Goed," sê Gogo. "Ek sal vir Mbali in haar stootwaentjie sit en dan kan ons almal na hom gaan soek."

"Miskien moet ons in verskillende rigtings loop. Dan sal dit gouer gaan," stel Josh voor. "Gogo, as jy, Neo en Mbali na Rivierstraat gaan, kan Bella en haar ma weer by die huis en op die veld gaan soek. Dan kan hulle met Skoolstraat langs stap. Ek en Hope kan met Sambalstraat af stap."

"Wat 'n blink plan," sê Gogo. "Jy klink soos 'n regte speurder, Josh."

"En ons moet mekaar iewers ontmoet," sê Hope. "Dan sal ons almal weet wat aangaan."

"Ons sal mekaar een keer bel terwyl ons soek, en dan kan ons mekaar by die winkelsentrum ontmoet," sê Josh.

"Kan ons nou gaan?" vra Bella.

"Arme Bella," sê Mbali, en vryf Bella se hand.

Almal loop om na Noodle te gaan soek. Hope stoot Josh se rolstoel op die sypaadjie. Hulle roep almal Noodle se naam.



"Hy's nie in hierdie straat nie," sê Josh. Toe lui sy foon. "Dis Gogo," sê hy vir Hope, "ek hoop hulle het vir Noodle gekry."

Hope kan nie hoor wat Gogo vir Josh sê nie, maar sy kan Mbali hard in die agtergrond hoor *Pienk! Pienk! Pienk!* sê.

"Nee," sê Josh toe hy klaar met Gogo gepraat het, "hulle het nie vir Noodle gekry nie. Sy foon lui weer. "En dis Bella en haar ma. Hulle het hom ook nie gekry nie."

"Wat nou?" vra Hope.

"Ons moet almal by die winkelsentrum bymekaarkom," sê Josh.

'n Paar minute later staan almal voor die winkelsentrum. Bella se oë is rooi gehuil. Gogo lyk bekommerd.

"Dink julle ons moet terugstap en weer gaan soek?" vra Gogo.

"Noo ... Noodle ..." sê 'n klein stemmetjie.

Hulle draai almal om om te kyk.

"Noodle!" sê Mbali weer. Sy wys na die winkel op die hoek.

"Mbali?" sê Gogo. "Waar?"

"Daar's niks daar nie, Mbali," sê Neo.

"NOOOOODLE!" roep Mbali.

"Ons moet gaan kyk," sê Hope.

Hulle stap na die winkel op die hoek. Die winkel verkoop handsakke en armbande, hemde en skoene. Hulle drom almal in die deur saam.

"In! In!" sê Mbali en wys na die binnekant van die winkel.

"Hallo," sê die eienaar. "Welkom. Kom binne. Wag net dat ek gou vir my vriend 'n beskuitjie gee en dan help ek julle."

"NOODLE!" roep hulle almal saam.

Bella hardloop vorentoe en druk vir Noodle. "Waar was jy? Ons soek oral na jou." Noodle waai sy stert en lek haar gesig.

"O!" sê die winkeleienaar. "Dan is dit jou hond. Hy kom elke oggend na my huis toe om te groet."



Vervolg op bladsy 15.

From page 13. ★

"Pink!" said Mbali.

"Yes. The pink house on the corner next to the field. He comes to play with my little dog, Trixie. I'm so sorry if you have been worried. It's the first time he has come down to the shop."

While everyone cuddled, stroked and patted Noodle, the shopkeeper told them that her name was Mrs Modise. She was new in town and had just opened her shop.

"Noodle made friends with Trixie the day we moved in," she said. "They play every morning and then Noodle goes home. But today was a little different. Today there was a big surprise and I had to bring Trixie to work with me."

Just then Mbali got out of her pushchair and started to shout.

"NOODLES!"

"Yes," said Neo, "you found him."

Bella kissed Mbali's cheek. "Yes, thank you so much."

"No, no, no!" shouted Mbali. "Noodle, Noodle, Noodle! LOOK!"

Gogo, Neo, Bella, her mother, Josh and Hope moved to where Mbali was standing. They crowded around Mbali and stared.

"Yes," said Mrs Modise, "THAT was the big surprise."

Noodle pushed passed everyone's legs and sat down next to Trixie's basket. He looked very proud.

"Look," said Mbali, "Noodle, Noodle, Noodle!"

Trixie was in the basket with three tiny pinkish puppies and all three looked just like Noodle.



Everyone started talking at once. Mrs Modise was very happy to meet Noodle's owner. Bella was happy she had found Noodle. Josh and Hope were thinking about the puppies. Neo and Gogo were smiling. Then Neo turned and gave Mbali a big kiss and a hug.

"Mbali," he whispered, "you are the best detective ever."

Mbali giggled. "Pink," she said. "Pink Noodles."

Vanaf bladsy 14 ★

"Pienk!" sê Mbali.

"Ja. Die pienk huis op die hoek langs die veld. Hy kom speel met my klein hondjie, Trixie. Ek is so jammer as julle bekommerd was. Dis die eerste keer dat hy na die winkel toe kom."

Terwyl almal vir Noodle druk en vryf en streel, vertel die winkel-eienaar vir hulle dat haar naam mev. Modise is. Sy is nuut op die dorp en het so pas haar winkel oopgemaak.

"Noodle het vriende gemaak met Trixie die dag toe ons ingetrek het," sê sy. "Hulle speel elke oggend en dan gaan Noodle huis toe. Maar vandag was bietjie anders. Vandag was daar 'n groot verrassing en ek moes Trixie saam met my werk toe bring."

Net toe klim Mbali uit haar stootwaentjie en begin skree.

"NOODLES!"

"Ja," sê Neo, "jy het hom gekry."

Bella soen Mbali op die wang. "Ja, duisend dankies."

"Nee, nee, nee!" skree Mbali. "Noodle, Noodle, Noodle! KYK!"

Gogo, Neo, Bella, haar mamma, Josh en Hope beweeg na waar Mbali staan. Hulle drom om Mbali saam en staar.

"Ja," sê mev. Modise, "DIT is die groot verrassing."

Noodle druk verby almal en gaan sit langs Trixie se mandjie. Hy lyk baie trots.

"Kyk," sê Mbali, "Noodle, Noodle, Noodle!"

Trixie is in die mandjie met drie piepklein pienkerige babahondjies en al drie lyk nes Noodle.



Almal begin gelyk praat. Mev. Modise is baie bly om Noodle se eienaar te ontmoet. Bella is bly sy het vir Noodle gekry. Josh en Hope dink aan die babahondjies. Neo en Gogo glimlag. Toe draai Neo om en gee vir Mbali 'n klapsoen en 'n stywe drukkie.

"Mbali," fluister hy, "jy is 'n bobaasspeurder."

Mbali gaggel. "Pienk," sê sy. "Pienk Noodles."

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1.



Can you find the words in the story *Stronger than Lion* that fit with this picture? Once you've found them do the following.

1. Cut out this picture and paste it in the middle of a large sheet of paper.
2. Write the words from the story that go with it under the picture. You might also want to add some speech bubbles to the picture.
3. Draw two boxes the same size as this picture – one to the left of the picture and one to the right of it.
4. In the empty boxes, draw pictures to show what happened in the story just before this picture and just after it. Then copy the words from the story under your pictures.

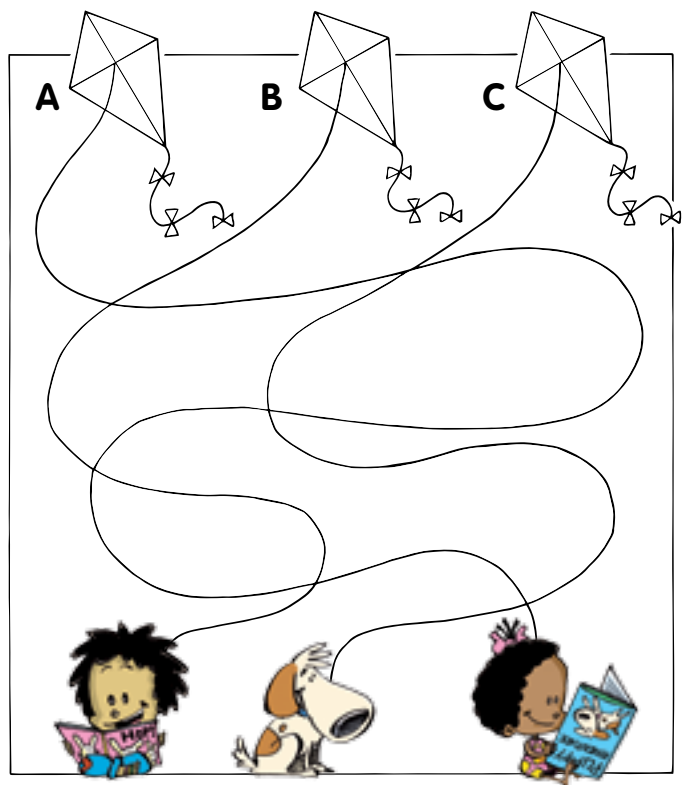
Kan jy die woorde in die storie, *Sterker as Leeu*, vind wat by hierdie prent pas? Sodra jy dit gevind het, doen die volgende.

1. Knip hierdie prent uit en plak dit in die middel van 'n groot vel papier.
2. Skryf die woorde van die storie wat daarby pas onder die prent. Jy sal dalk ook 'n paar praatborrels by die prent wil voeg.
3. Teken twee bokse wat net so groot soos hierdie prent is – een aan die linkerkant en een aan die regterkant van die prent.
4. Teken in die leë bokse prente om te wys wat in die storie gebeur net voor en net na hierdie prent. Skryf dan die woorde van die storie onder jou prente oor.

2.

Can you help? The kite strings have got mixed up. Work out which kite belongs to Bella, Noodle and Mbali. Then colour in the kites.

Kan jy help? Die vlieërs se toutjies het deurmekaar geraak. Werk uit watter vlieër aan Bella, Noodle en Mbali behoort. Kleur dan die vlieërs in.



3.

Which letters of the alphabet do not appear in the names of the characters in *The best detective*?

BELLA
GOGO
HOPE
JOSH
MBALI
MRS MODISE
NEO
NOODLE
TRIXIE

Watter letters van die alfabet verskyn nie in die name van die karakters in *Die bobaasspeurder* nie?

BELLA
GOGO
HOPE
JOSH
MBALI
MEV. MODISE
NEO
NOODLE
TRIXIE

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

1. Met die gee Leeu 'n aakligte, magtige brul. Die bome in die oerwoud skud en die diere skarrel na hulle gate en nese, of wat hulle ook al kan vind, hulle tuisle of 'n ander s'n.
2. A = Mbali, B = Bella, C = Noodle
3. C, F, K, Q, U, W, Y, Z

Antwoorde:

1. At that, Lion gave a terrible, mighty roar. The trees in the jungle shook and the animals scurried and hid in their burrows, nests and whatever else they could find, whether it was theirs or someone else's.
2. A = Mbali, B = Bella, C = Noodle
3. C, F, K, Q, U, V, W, Y, Z

Antwoorde:

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