



It starts with a story...

Inspiration for a new year

Every day all across South Africa reading activists like us (and you!) help children to discover the joy of books. Sometimes the children we share stories with are our own children, but often they are also the children in our classrooms, libraries and reading clubs. And we are part of a wider community of adults across the world who are committed to making sure that our children experience the power that reading holds!

Helping children to establish the habit of reading for enjoyment takes time and energy – it happens as we share books and stories with children again and again. And to keep doing this, we need to stay motivated. So, to help us walk with children on their literacy journeys in 2016, here are the stories of a few inspiring individuals and communities beyond our borders who have found different ways to spark and encourage a love of reading.

★ Courtney Holmes is a barber from Iowa in the USA. He started a reading programme called "Tales 4 Trims" at the hair salon where he works! Instead of asking for money for back-to-school haircuts, he asks the children to read aloud to him from the books he has available while he cuts their hair! When he first started Tales 4 Trims, the salon didn't have any children's books, so Courtney brought in his own books from home. After a while, people started sending him free books. And to prove how good ideas really do catch on, the owner of the salon is now planning to make "reading for haircuts" a monthly event at the salon!

★ In the city of Bristol in the USA, a van has been turned into a "Bookmobile" that travels from district to district promoting reading in areas where children can't get to the library – either because they live too far away or because their parents work long hours and so can't take them. The van is stocked with board games and books for children to read there or to take home. The staff of the Bookmobile also read aloud to children and give away books that have been donated to the Bookmobile.

Continued on page 2.

Inspirasie vir 'n nuwe jaar

Elke dag, oral in Suid-Afrika, help leesaktiviste soos ons (en julle!) kinders om die vreugde van boeke te ontdek. Soms is die kinders met wie ons stories deel ons eie kinders, maar dikwels is hulle ook die kinders in ons klaskamers, biblioteke en leesklubs. En ons is deel van 'n groter gemeenskap van volwassenes oor die hele wêreld wat daartoe verbind is om seker te maak dat ons kinders ervaar hoe kragtig lees is!

Dit verg tyd en energie om kinders te help om die gewoonte vas te lê om vir genot te lees – dit gebeur wanneer ons weer en weer boeke en stories met kinders deel. En om dit te bly doen, moet ons gemotiveerd bly. Om ons almal dus te help om die geleterheidsreis in 2016 saam met ons kinders te onderneem, deel ons hier die stories van 'n paar inspirerende individue en gemeenskappe buite ons grense wat verskillende maniere gevind het om 'n liefde vir lees aan te steek en aan te moedig.

★ Courtney Holmes is 'n haarkapper van Iowa in die VSA. Hy het 'n leesprogram met die naam *Tales 4 Trims* by die haarsalon waar hy werk begin! In plaas daarvan om geld te vra vir terug-skool-toe-haarsnye, vra hy die kinders om vir hom hardop te lees uit die boeke wat hy in die salon het terwyl hy hulle



hare sny! Toe hy *Tales 4 Trims* begin het, het die salon geen kinderboeke gehad nie en Courtney het sy eie boeke van die huis af gebring. Na 'n ruk het mense vir hom gratis boeke begin stuur. En om te bewys hoe goeie idees regtig posvat, beplan die eienaar van die salon nou om "lees vir 'n haarsny" 'n maandelikse gebeurtenis by die salon te maak!

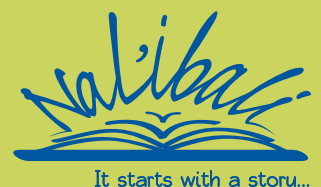
★ In die stad Bristol in die VSA, is 'n trokkie as 'n *Bookmobile* ingerig en reis van distrik tot distrik om lees te bevorder in gebiede waar kinders nie by 'n biblioteek kan uitkom nie – of omdat hulle te ver van 'n biblioteek af woon, of omdat hulle ouers lang ure werk en hulle nie soontoe kan neem nie. Die trokkie het 'n voorraad bordspeletjies en boeke wat kinders daar kan lees of huis toe kan neem. Die personeel van die *Bookmobile* lees ook hardop vir kinders en gee boeke weg wat aan die *Bookmobile* geskenk is.

Vervolg op bladsy 2.



Drive your
imagination

Story Power.
Bring it home.
Bring dit huis toe.



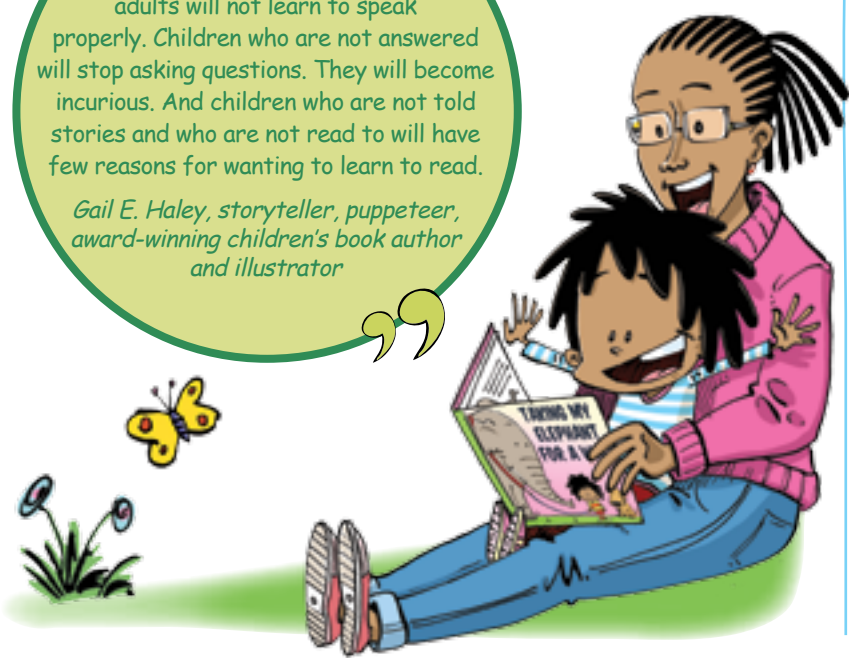
From page 1

- ★ The town council of Grenoble in France has found a new way to get stories to people. They have put eight vending machines across the town and these machines have something other than chocolates, chips and sweets to offer members of the public. Anyone can get a short story free of charge from one of the machines – all you have to do is press one or two buttons and a printed story comes out! You can even choose if you want a really short story (that takes about three minutes to read) or one that is a bit longer (five minutes)!
- ★ The Biblio Burro is a travelling library in Colombia that takes books to children in some of the country's poorest and most difficult-to-reach areas – and it does this on the back of two donkeys! The library was started with just 70 books in the late 1990s by book-lover and primary school teacher, Luis Soriano. Since then many people have got to know about the project – it has been featured in television news reports and there is a video about it on YouTube! This has helped Luis to keep the project going and to grow his collection of books to about 4 800. Work has started on building a small library, but Luis still uses his donkeys to take books to children who might never see books if he didn't visit them regularly!
- ★ "500 Men Reading" is a project started by literacy activist and author, Floyd Stokes who lives in Central Pennsylvania in the USA. Floyd believes it is very important for children to have contact with adults who are passionate about reading – especially men, because in lots of communities, it is women who do all the reading or telling of stories to children. Floyd and his network of volunteers go into local schools and get children interested in reading by spending an hour or two reading to them. Clearly many other people think this is a good idea because in only a few years, the project has grown from 100 men to 500 men!

In 2016, we hope you will continue to feel inspired to join hands with the people around you and from all over the world who care about growing a love of books and reading in children!

Children who are not spoken to by live and responsive adults will not learn to speak properly. Children who are not answered will stop asking questions. They will become incurious. And children who are not told stories and who are not read to will have few reasons for wanting to learn to read.

Gail E. Haley, storyteller, puppeteer, award-winning children's book author and illustrator



Van bladsy 1

- ★ Die stadsraad van Grenoble in Frankryk het 'n nuwe manier gevind om stories by mense te kry. Hulle het agt muntoutomate oral in die dorp geplaas en hierdie outomate verskaf iets anders as sjokolade, aartappelskyfies en lekkers aan lede van die publiek. Enigiemand kan 'n kortverhaal gratis uit enige van die outomate kry – al wat jy hoef te doen is om een of twee knoppies te druk en 'n storie op papier kom uit! Jy kan selfs kies of jy 'n baie kort storie (wat omtrent drie minute neem om te lees) of een wat 'n bietjie langer is (vyf minute) wil hê!



Kinders met wie daar nie gepraat word deur simpatieke volwassenes nie, sal nie leer om behoorlik te praat nie. Kinders wie se vrae nie beantwoord word nie, sal ophou om vrae te vra. Hulle sal nie meer nuuskierig wees nie. En kinders vir wie daar nie stories vertel en gelees word nie, sal baie min redes hê om te wil leer lees.

Gail E. Haley, storieverteller, poppemeester, bekroonde kinderboekskrywer en -illustreerder

- ★ Die Biblio Burro is 'n reisende biblioteek in Colombia wat boeke na kinders in van die land se armste gebiede en gebiede wat die moeilikste is om te bereik, neem – en dit word gedoen met behulp van twee donkies! Die biblioteek is in die laat 1990's met slegs 70 boeke begin deur boekliefhebber en laerskoolonderwyser, Luis Soriano. Sedertdien het baie mense al van die projek gehoor – dit het al in nuusberigte op televisie verskyn en daar is 'n video daarvoor op YouTube! Dit het Luis gehelp om die projek aan die gang te hou en om sy versameling boeke uit te brei tot ongeveer 4 800. Daar is begin met bouwerk aan 'n klein biblioteek, maar Luis gebruik steeds sy donkies om boeke na kinders te neem wat dalk nooit boeke sal sien as hy hulle nie gereeld besoek nie!
- ★ 500 Men Reading is 'n projek wat deur geletterdheidsaktivis en skrywer, Floyd Stokes, wat in Sentraal-Pennsylvanië in die VSA woon, begin is. Floyd glo dit is baie belangrik vir kinders om kontak te hê met volwassenes wat passievol is oor lees – veral mans, want in baie gemeenskappe is dit slegs vroue wat vir kinders stories lees of vertel. Floyd en sy netwerk vrywilligers gaan na plaaslike skole en prikkel kinders se belangstelling deur 'n uur of twee vir hulle te lees. Duidelik dink baie ander mense ook dit is 'n goeie idee, want binne slegs 'n paar jaar het die projek van 100 mans tot 500 mans gegroei!

Ons hoop jy sal in 2016 steeds geïnspireer voel om hande te vat met die mense om jou en van oral oor die wêreld vir wie dit belangrik is om 'n liefde vir boeke en lees by kinders te kweek!

World Read Aloud Day 2016

World Read Aloud Day is being celebrated early this year – on Wednesday, 24 February. Look out for our special World Read Aloud Day edition of the Nalibali Supplement, which will be available in the week of 14 February. It will have a special World Read Aloud Day cut-out-and-keep book featuring Neo from the Nalibali family! For information on how to get involved in Nalibali World Read Aloud Day activities, go to www.nalibali.org.

Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees 2016

Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees word hierdie jaar vroeg gevier – op Woensdag, 24 Februarie. Kyk uit vir ons spesiale uitgawe van die Nalibali-bylae vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees, wat in die week van 14 Februarie beskikbaar sal wees. Dit sal 'n spesiale knip-uit-en-bêreboekie vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees bevat wat oor Neo van die Nalibali-familie gaan! Vir inligting oor hoe om betrokke te raak by Nalibali se aktiwiteite vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees, gaan na www.nalibali.org.



Drive your imagination

Nal'ibali news

During 2015, Puku Children's Literature Foundation ran an isiXhosa story writing competition for young people between the ages of 13 and 19 years.

The competition was sponsored by REDISA (Recycling and Economic Development Initiative of South Africa), and supported by Nal'ibali. The competition was aimed at celebrating and preserving the isiXhosa language and rich heritage of storytelling, as well as raising awareness of the importance of taking care of the environment.

In September 2015, the ten finalists in the competition were brought to Cape Town for an award ceremony that was hosted by acclaimed storyteller, Dr Gcina Mhlophe. All the finalists were presented with a certificate, a gold medal and a gift bag that included books by award-winning writers Sipho Kekezwa and Sonwabiso Ngcowa. (Both writers were at the ceremony so they could sign their books for each finalist!)

There were tears of joy when the three winners were announced. Nwabisa Gasa from Khayelitsha (Western Cape) won the first prize of R10 000. Amkele Nokrala from Philippi East (Western Cape) won the second prize of R5 000 and Simamkele Socishe from Port Elizabeth (Eastern Cape) won the third prize of R3 000.

Nal'ibali would like to congratulate all the finalists, and especially the winners!

Nal'ibali-nuus

In 2015 het die Puku Children's Literature Foundation 'n isiXhosa-storieskryfkompetisie vir jong mense tussen die ouderdomme van 13 en 19 jaar aangebied.

Die kompetisie is deur REDISA (Herwinnings- en Ekonomiese Ontwikkelingsinisiatief van Suid-Afrika) geborg, en is deur Nal'ibali ondersteun. Die kompetisie was daarop gemik om die isiXhosa-taal en ryk erfenis van stories vertel te vier en te bewaar, en om bewustheid te kweek vir hoe belangrik dit is om die omgewing te bewaar.

In September 2015 is die tien finaliste in die kompetisie na Kaapstad gebring vir 'n prysuitdeling wat deur die bekroonde storieverteller, dr. Gcina Mhlophe, gelei is. Al die finaliste het 'n sertifikaat, 'n goue medalje en 'n geskenkpkap ontvang wat boeke ingesluit het deur bekroonde skrywers Sipho Kekezwa en Sonwabiso Ngcowa. (Albei skrywers was by die seremonie en hulle kon elke finalis se boeke teken!)

Trane van vreugde het gerol toe die drie weners aangekondig is. Nwabisa Gasa van Khayelitsha (Wes-Kaap) het die eerste prys van R10 000 gewen. Amkele Nokrala van Philippi-Oos (Wes-Kaap) het die tweede prys van R5 000 gewen en Simamkele Socishe van Port Elizabeth (Oos-Kaap) het die derde prys van R3 000 gewen.

Nal'ibali wens graag al die finaliste, en veral die weners, geluk!



The top three winners with their parents. From left to right: Simamkele Socishe (3rd prize), Nwabisa Gasa (1st prize) and Amkele Nokrala (2nd prize).

Die drie prysweners saam met hulle ouers. Van links na regs: Simamkele Socishe (3de prys), Nwabisa Gasa (1ste prys) en Amkele Nokrala (2de prys).



Gcina Mhlophe announces the top winner, Nwabisa Gasa, while Elinor Sisulu and Ziyanda Gysman of Puku look on.

Gcina Mhlophe kondig die wenner van die 1ste prys, Nwabisa Gasa, aan terwyl Elinor Sisulu en Ziyanda Gysman van Puku toekyk.



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/.



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two picture books and the longer Story Corner story in this supplement. Choose the ones that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Momma Moeng's surprise

Momma Moeng wants to surprise Gogo Moeng at her home on her birthday – and she gets a lot of help from other people. When she arrives at Gogo Moeng's house she gets a surprise of her own! Children of all ages will enjoy this story and it is also a great story to retell.

- As you read the story, suggest that your children join in by saying the sounds words, like *bobbity-bob* and *pliff-ploff* with you.
- Suggest that your children choose a part of the story that does not have an illustration and draw a picture for it. Let them copy out the words from the story to go with their pictures.
- Invite your children to write a list of all the things that the people in the story gave to make Gogo Moeng's birthday celebration special. Then ask them to add three things that they would like to have given Gogo if they had visited her on her birthday.
- Encourage your children to make their own birthday cards for a friend or family member whose birthday is soon.
- If you run a reading club or other reading-for-enjoyment programme, ask the children to get into groups and act out the story for the rest of the club members.



Daddy's surprise

This is another story about a surprise. Sisi and her brother want to play with their toys but their dad is using the toys to create something new for them to play with – and that's the surprise! Children aged between 3 and 9 years are most likely to enjoy this story.

- As you read the story together, notice the details in the pictures and comment on them. For example, on page 3, point out the sign on the door and explain that it means "no entry". Then you could say, "I wonder who is making all that noise behind the door. Maybe it is Sisi's dad. What do you think he could be doing? Why do you think he doesn't want anyone to come inside?"
- Talk about Daddy's surprise on page 14–15. What is the surprise? What has the children's dad used to make the surprise? How do you think the children feel about the surprise?
- Challenge your children to create their own surprises using old egg cartons, cardboard boxes, toilet rolls, bottle tops, plastic bottles and lids, polystyrene trays, string, wool and other interesting recycled materials, together with scissors, project glue and paint.



Pat, the singing rhino

This is the story about a rhinoceros who could sing beautifully, but then lost his voice. Enjoy reading the story aloud or retelling it, then discuss some of these things with your children.

- Why do you think Pat lost his voice?
- Why do you think he only found it when he went home?
- The old woman tells Pat that we should only do things with love in our hearts. Do you think she is correct?
- What did you learn from the story?



Raak doenig met stories!

Hier volg 'n paar idees om die twee prenteboeke en die langer Storiehoekie-storie in hierdie bylae te gebruik. Kies dié wat die beste by jou kinders se ouderdomme en belangstellings pas.



Momma Moeng se verrassing

Momma Moeng wil vir Gogo Moeng by haar huis verras op haar verjaardag – en sy kry baie hulp van ander mense. Wanneer sy by Gogo Moeng se huis aankom, kry sy self 'n verrassing! Kinders van alle ouderdomme sal hierdie storie geniet en dit is ook 'n wonderlike storie om oor te vertel.

- Terwyl jy die storie lees, stel voor dat jou kinders saamlees deur die klankwoorde, soos *bompe-kebomp* en *flip-flap* saam met jou te sê.
- Stel voor dat jou kinders 'n deel van die storie kies wat nie 'n illustrasie het nie en dan 'n prent daarvoor teken. Laat hulle die woorde van die storie oorskryf wat by hulle prente pas.
- Nooi jou kinders uit om 'n lys te maak van al die dinge in die storie wat die mense gee om Gogo Moeng se verjaardagviering spesiaal te maak. Vra hulle dan om drie dinge by die lys te voeg wat hulle graag vir Gogo sou wou gee as hulle op haar verjaardag by haar kon gaan kuier.
- Moedig jou kinders aan om hulle eie verjaardagkaartjies vir 'n vriend of familielid te maak wat binnekort 'n verjaardag vier.
- Indien jy 'n leesklub of ander lees-vir-genot-program bestuur, vra die kinders om in groepe te verdeel en dan die storie vir die res van die klubdele op te voer.

Pappa se verrassing

Hierdie is nog 'n storie oor 'n verrassing. Sisi en haar boetie wil met hulle speelgoed speel, maar hulle pappa gebruik die speelgoed om iets nuuts te maak vir hulle om mee te speel – en dit is die verrassing! Kinders tussen die ouderdomme van 3 en 9 jaar sal waarskynlik hierdie storie die meeste geniet.

- Terwyl julle die storie saam lees, let op die besonderhede in die prente en lewer kommentaar daaroor. Byvoorbeeld, op bladsy 3, wys na die teken op die deur en verduidelik dat dit "geen toegang" beteken. Dan kan jy sê: "Ek wonder wie maak so baie geraas agter die deur. Dalk is dit Sisi se pappa. Wat dink julle doen hy? Waarom dink julle wil hy nie hê enigiemand moet inkom nie?"
- Praat oor Pappa se verrassing op bladsy 14–15. Wat is die verrassing? Wat het die kinders se pappa gebruik om die verrassing te maak? Hoe dink julle voel die kinders oor die verrassing?
- Daag jou kinders uit om hulle eie verrassings te maak deur ou eierboksies, kartonbokse, toiletrolle, botteldoppies, plastiekbottels en deksels, polistereenbakkies, tou, wol en ander interessante herwinde materiale te gebruik, saam met 'n skêr, handwerkgom en verf.

Pat, die singende renoster

Dit is die storie van 'n renoster wat pragtig kon sing, maar toe sy stem verloor het. Geniet dit om die storie hardop te lees of oor te vertel, en bespreek dan sommige van die volgende dinge met jou kinders.

- Waarom dink julle het Pat se stem weggeraak?
- Waarom dink julle het hy dit slegs gevind toe hy huis toe gegaan het?
- Die ou vrou sê vir Pat dat ons dinge slegs moet doen met liefde in ons harte. Dink julle sy is reg?
- Wat het julle uit die storie geleer?

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

- Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
- 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.
- Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - Fold each sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
 - Cut along the red dotted lines.



Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

- Haal bladsye 5 tot 12 van hierdie bylae uit.
- 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.
- Gebruik elk van die velle om 'n boek te maak. Volg die instruksies hieronder om elke boek te maak.
 - Vou die vel in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
 - Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn.
 - Knip uit op die rooi stippellyne.



Drive your imagination

“Where is everyone going?” asked Valécia.
 “We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It is her birthday,” explained Siphó.
 “I’ve got a bunch of flowers for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?” asked Valécia.
 “Of course,” said Momma and off they marched.
 The bunch of flowers made Valécia sneeze, “*Achoo! A-A-Achooooo!*”
 The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-cribble*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path until they saw Mr Sithole digging in his vegetable garden.
 “Waarheen gaan julle almal?” vra Valécia.
 “Ons gaan na Gogo Moeng se huis toe. Dis haar verjaardag,” verduidelik Siphó.
 “Ek het ’n bos blomme vir Gogo Moeng. Kan ek ook kom?” vra Valécia.
 “Natuurlik,” se Momma, en daar gaan hulle.
 Die bos blomme laat Valécia nies: “*Aitesjoel! A-A-Aitesjoel!*”
 Die vet hoender maak *pe-kék, pe-kék, pe-kék*, die pakkie kraakvars skyfies maak *girts-garts*, Baba Beka se ballon maak *bomp-kebomp* en Momma se plakkies maak *flip-flap, flip-flap-flap* in die stowwerige paadjie af, tot hulle vir mnr. Sithole sien wat in sy groentetuin skoffel.



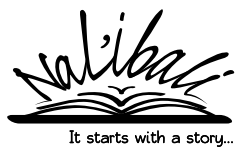
Momma Moeng’s surprise

Momma Moeng se verrassing

Momma Moeng sets out to surprise Gogo Moeng on her birthday. She carries the jar of jam she made on her head, and ties Baby Beka and his blue balloon to her back. Along the way, they meet many more well-wishers, and Momma Moeng ends up heading a noisy, colourful procession carrying piles of presents to Gogo. When they finally get to Gogo’s house, there is a short pause, but then the party really gets going!

Momma Moeng is op pad om Gogo Moeng vir haar verjaardag te gaan verras. Sy dra die fles konfyt wat sy gemaak het op haar kop, en maak Baba Beka en sy blou ballon op haar rug vas. Langs die pad ontmoet hulle baie ander mense wat vir Gogo wil gelukwens, en Momma Moeng lei ’n lawaaierige, kleurvolle optog wat hope geskenke vir Gogo bring. Toe hulle uiteindelik by Gogo se huis kom, is daar ’n kort pouse, maar dan begin die partytjie in alle erns!

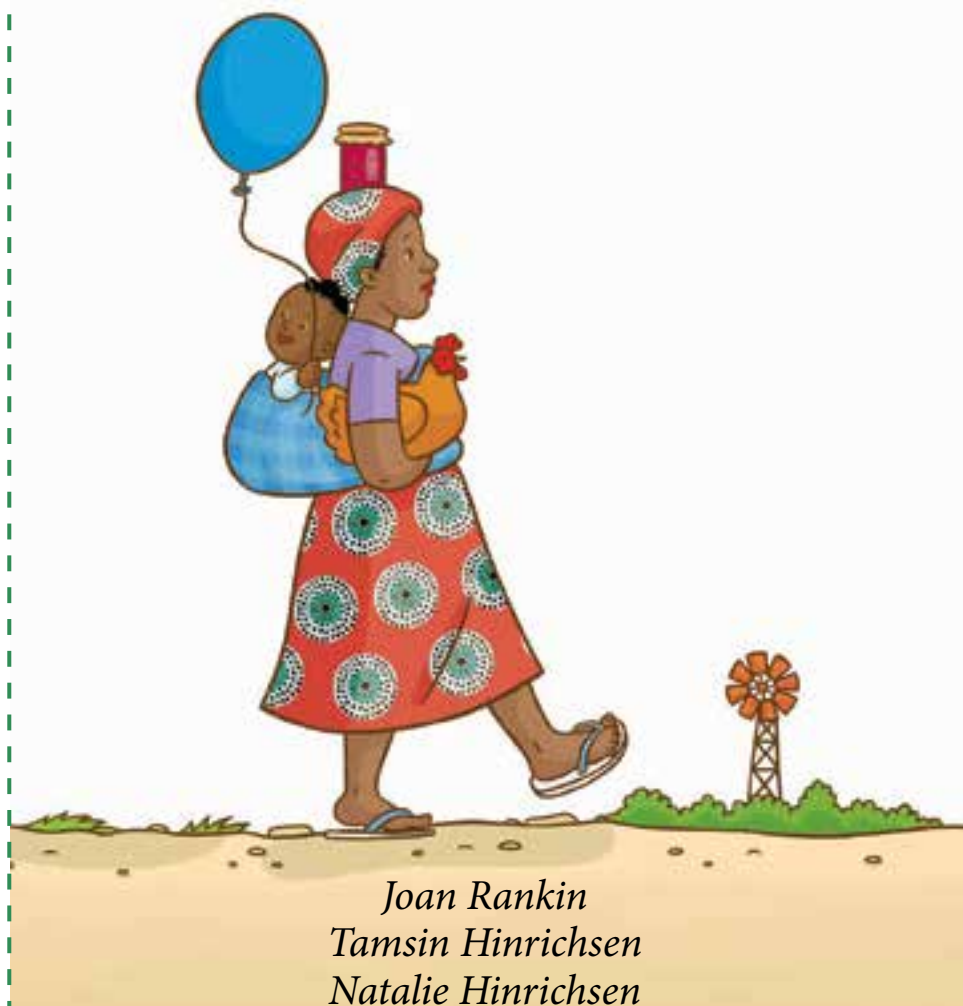
Nal’ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children’s potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



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



Joan Rankin
Tamsin Hinrichsen
Natalie Hinrichsen



Toe Baba Beka die koek ruik, sê hy: “Njammie, njammie, njam, njam.”
Die vet hoender maak *pe-kek, pe-kek, pe-kek*, die pakkie kraakvars skyfies maak *girts-garts*. Baba Beka se ballon maak *bompe-kebomp* en Momma se plakkies maak *flip-flap, flip-flap-flop* in die stowwerige paadjie af, tot hulle vir Valecia ontmoet.

It all started when Momma Moeng made a jar of jam for Gogo Moeng’s birthday. Then Baby Beka found his best blue balloon. He wanted to give it to Gogo for her birthday.
Momma tied Baby Beka to her back with a soft blanket. Then she put the jar of jam on her head and off she marched to Gogo Moeng’s house. Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until she met Siphos coming out of the Tip-Top shop.
“Where are you going, Momma Moeng?” asked Siphos.
“Baby Beka and I are going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday today,” replied Momma.
“I’ve got a packet of crispy potato chips for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?” asked Siphos.
“Of course,” Momma smiled and off they marched.

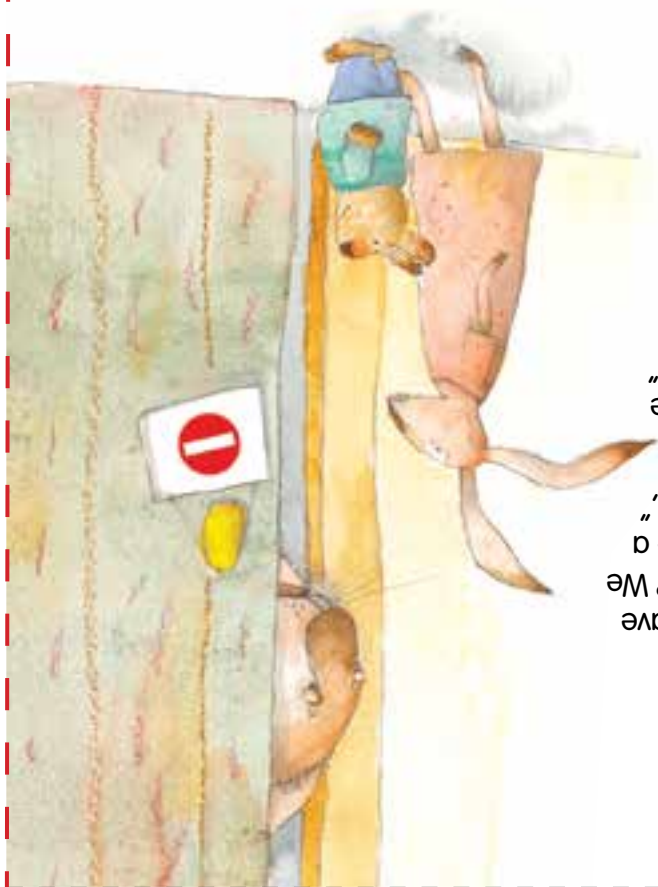
Dit het alles begin toe Momma Moeng ’n fles konfyt vir Gogo Moeng se verjaardag gemaak het. Toe het Baba Beka sy beste blou ballon gevind. Hy wou dit vir Gogo gee vir haar verjaardag.
Momma het vir Baba Beka op haar rug vasgemaak met ’n sagte kombesie. Toe het sy die fles konfyt op haar kop gesit en na Gogo Moeng se huis gestap. Baba Beka se ballon maak *bompe-kebomp* en Momma se plakkies maak *flip-flap, flip-flap-flop* in die stowwerige paadjie af, tot sy vir Siphos ontmoet wat uit die Tip-Top-winkel kom.
“Waarheen is julle op pad, Momma Moeng?” vra Siphos.
“Ek en Baba Beka gaan na Gogo Moeng se huis toe. Dis vandag haar verjaardag,” antwoord Momma.
“Ek het ’n pakkie kraakvars skyfies vir Gogo Moeng. Kan ek saamkom?” vra Siphos.
“Natuurlik,” glimlag Momma en daar gaan hulle.



“Where are you all going, Momma Moeng?” Mr Sithole asked.
“We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday,” she replied.
“I have a trolley full of vegetables for her,” said Mr Sithole. “Please could you give it to her?”
“Of course,” answered Momma. But now Momma had a BIG problem – there was too much to carry! She had to think of a plan.
First, she took Baby Beka off her back and then tied the chubby chicken onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka *SCREAMAAAAA!* So, Momma put the chubby chicken on top of the trolley and tied Baby Beka onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka was happy and the chubby chicken was very happy to peck at all the vegetables. But Momma wasn’t happy with this so she put the chubby chicken on Valecia’s head.
The feathers tickled Valecia’s nose and made her sneeze even more, “*AAAAA-CHOOOOO!*” Valecia wasn’t happy.
“Waarheen gaan julle almal, Momma Moeng?”
vra mnr. Sithole.
“Ons gaan na Gogo Moeng se huis toe. Dis haar verjaardag,” antwoord sy.
“Ek het ’n trolle vol groente vir haar,” sê mnr. Sithole. “Kan julle dit asseblief vir haar neem?”
“Natuurlik,” antwoord Momma. Maar nou het Momma ’n GROOT probleem – daar is te veel goed om te dra! Sy moet aan ’n plan dink.
Eers haal sy vir Baba Beka van haar rug af en bind toe die vet hoender met die sagte kombesie op haar rug vas. Baba Beka *SKREEU!* Momma sit toe die vet hoender bo-op die trolle en maak weer vir Baba Beka met die sagte kombesie, want sy kan aan al die groente pik. Maar Momma is baie gelukkig, want sy is baie gelukkig hiermee nie, en daarom sit sy die vet hoender op Valecia se kop. Die vere kielie Valecia se neus en laat haar nog meer nies: “*AAAA-TTES/OOE!*” Valecia is nie gelukkig nie.



"Kān ons dan A-S-S-E-B-L-E-F ons sambreel kry?
Ons wil 'n spesiale huis maak," sê Sisi.
"Jammer, Sisi, ek het dit ook gebruik," sê Pappa.



"Then can we
P-L-E-A-S-E have
our umbrella? We
want to make a
special house,"
asked Sisi.
"Sorry, Sisi, I've
used that too,"
said Daddy.

"SISI HUISIE-HUISIE speei!"

"SISI Play HOUSE!"



About the author

Daddy's surprise is part of a collection of stories in *Sisi goes to school and other stories* published by Human & Rousseau (an imprint of NB Publishers), written by Wendy Hartmann and illustrated by Joan Rankin. Available in bookstores now.

Wendy, who has had more than 40 children's books published, lives in Table View. Apart from writing, she also paints.

In 2007 her book *Nina and Little Duck* was awarded the coveted M.E.R. Prize for illustrated children's books. Her book *In a House, in a House* was on the shortlist for the 2010 M.E.R. Prize and *Just Sisi* won the 2011 M.E.R. Prize for best illustrated children's book.



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



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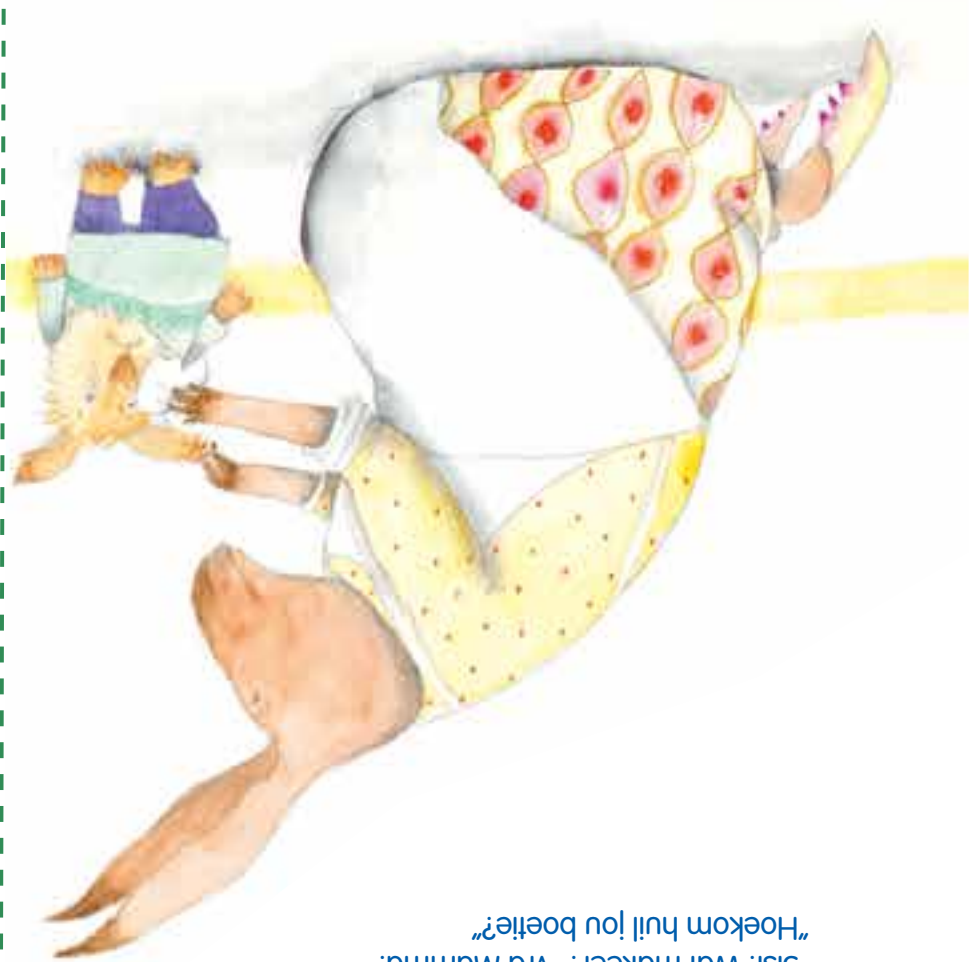
Daddy's surprise Pappa se verrassing



Wendy Hartmann
Joan Rankin



“Then can we play with our tyres?” asked Sisi.
“We want to roll them down the hill.”
“Not today, Sisi,” said Daddy. “I’m using them.”
“But D-a-a-d-y . . .”
“Kan ons dan met ons rol-rol-wiele speel?” vra Sisi.
“Ons wil heuveltië-af rol.”
“Nie vandag nie, Sisi,” sê
Pappa. “Ek gebruik hulle.”
“Maar Pappaaa . . .”



“Sisi! What’s wrong?” asked Mama.
“Why is your brother crying?”
“Sisi! Wat makeer?” vra Mama.
“Hoekom huil jou boetie?”

“Where’s Daddy?” asked Sisi. “Maaa . . . ?
Where’s Daddy? He said he had a surprise
for us.”

“Waar’s Pappa?” vra Sisi. “Mammaaaa . . . ?
Waar’s Pappa? Hy het gesê hy het ’n
verrassing vir ons.”



“LOOOOOK!
Our house!
My shop!”
“KYYYK net! Ons
huis! My winkel!”



“Roll! Roll! Roll!”
“Rolle-Rolle-Rol!”



"It's not me!" said Sisi. "It's Daddy! Daddy is playing with OUR toys."



„Rolle-Rolle-Rolle“

"Ah, picnic time," said Mama.

"A, piekniekyd," sê Mamma.



Dad smiled proudly.

Pappa glimlag trots.



"Daddy is busy, Sisi," said Mama. "So, please, both of you play outside for a little while."

"But Madaa . . ."

"Pappa is besig, Sisi,"
sê Mamma. "Toe nou,
julle twee, gaan speel 'n
rukkie buite."

"Maar Mammaa . . ."





“Daddy . . . can we have our box? We want to play spaza shop,” asked Sisi.

“No, Sisi,” said Daddy. “I’ve used it for something.”

“But Daddy . . .”

“Pappa . . . kan ons ons boks kry? Ons wil spaza-winkel speel,” vra Sisi.

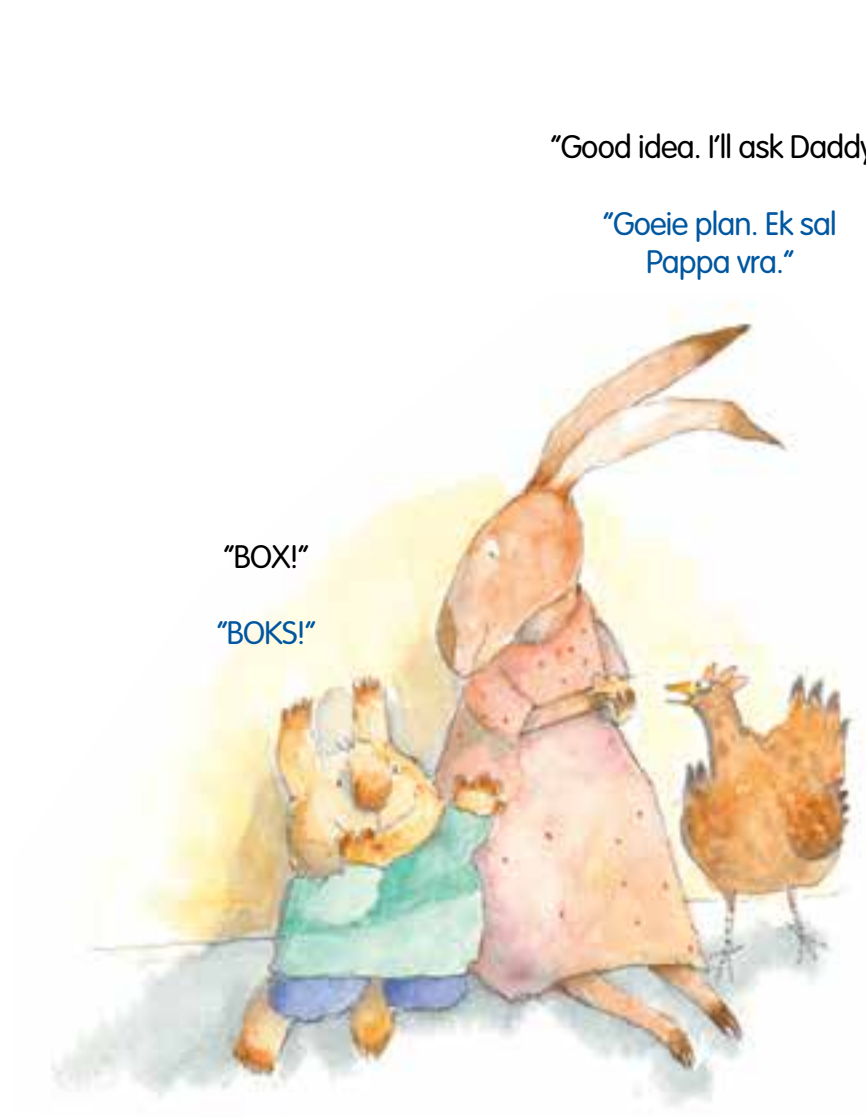
“Nee, Sisi,” sê Pappa. “Ek het dit vir iets gebruik.”

“Maar Pappaaa . . .”



“SURPRISE!”

“VERRASSING!”



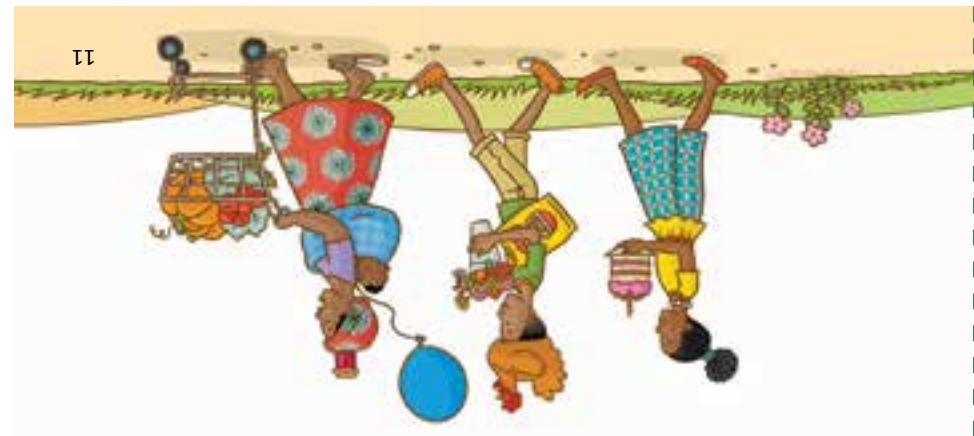
“BOX!”

“BOKS!”

“Goeie plan. Ek sal Pappa vra.”

“Good idea. I’ll ask Daddy.”



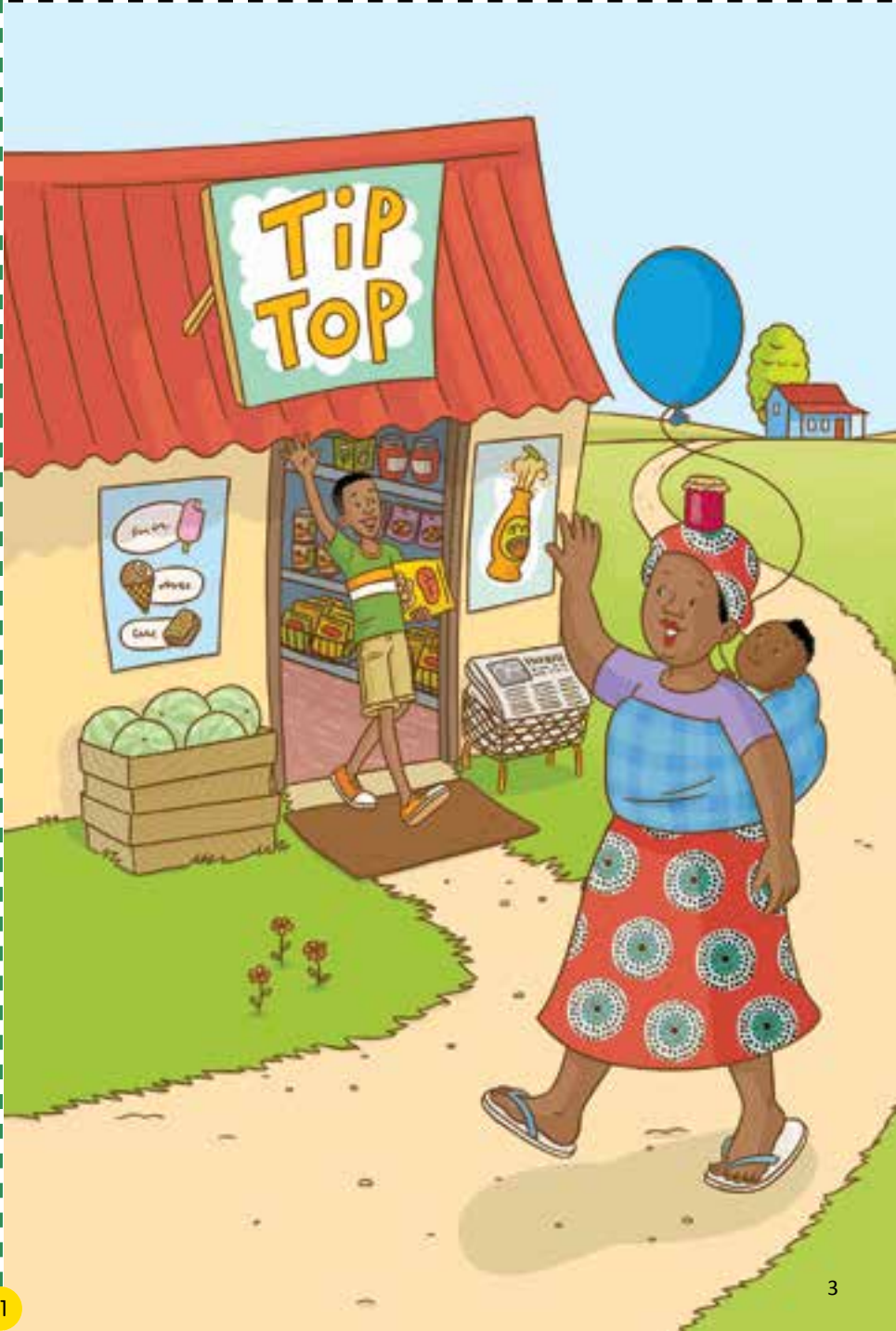


So, Momma took the chubby chicken and put it on Sipho's head and she gave him Valécia's flowers to hold. Now Valécia had two hands free to hold the cake. And Momma had two hands free to push the trolley. Everyone was happy and off they marched to Gogo Moeng's house.

The wheels of the trolley went *squeak-squeak-squeak*. Valécia had icing from the cake on her cheeks so her tongue went *slurp-slurp-slurp*. Baby Beka mumbled, "Nummy, nummy, num-num." The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka's balloon went *bobby-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path all the way to Gogo's house.

Momma vat toe die vet hoender en sit dit op Sipho se kop. Sy gee ook vir hom Valécia se blomme om vas te hou. Nou het Valécia twee hande vry om die trolie te stoot. Almal is gelukkig en daar gaan hulle na Gogo Moeng se huis toe.

Die wiele van die trolie maak *skwiek-skwiek-skwiek*. Valécia het van die koek se versiersuiker op haar wange, en haar tong lek *slurp-slurp-slurp*. Baba Beka sê: "Njammie, njammie, njam-njam." Die vet hoender maak *pe-kek, pe-kek, pe-kek*, die pakkie kraakvars skyfies maak *grrts-grrts*. Baba Beka se ballon maak *bompe-kebomp* en Momma se plakkies maak *flip-flap, flip-flap-flap* in die stowwerige paadjie af al die pad tot by Gogo se huis.



"We must get a birthday cake for Gogo," said Momma. They went inside. *Ting-a-ling* went the doorbell. "Good morning, Mrs Makabelo. Did you know today is Gogo Moeng's birthday?" "Oh yes," said Mrs Makabelo. "I have baked a special cake for her, but I can't leave the shop. Could you take it to her?"

"Of course," offered Momma, but there was a problem – Momma needed two hands to carry the cake. So, she made a plan. She put the chubby chicken on top of the jar of jam that she was carrying on her head. Now she had two hands to carry the special birthday cake. Off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Sipho through the *ting-a-ling* door. When Baby Beka smelt the cake he mumbled, "Nummy, nummy, num-num."

The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka's balloon went *bobby-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they met Valécia.

"Ons moet 'n verjaardagkoek vir Gogo koop," sê Momma. Hulle gaan binnetoë. *Tieng-n-tieng* lui die deurklokkie. "Goetiemore, mev. Makabelo. Het jy geweet dis vandag Gogo Moeng se verjaardag?" "O, ja," sê mev. Makabelo. "Elk het 'n spesiale koek vir haar gebak, maar ek kan nie die winkel alleen laar nie. Kan julle dit vir haar neem?"

"Natuurlik," bied Momma aan, maar daar is 'n probleem – Momma het twee hande nodig om die koek te dra. Toe maak sy 'n plan. Sy sit die vet hoender bo-op die fles konfyt wat sy op haar kop dra. Nou het sy twee hande om die spesiale verjaardagkoek te dra. En so stap Momma, Baba Beka en Sipho uit by die *tieng-n-tieng*-deur.

When she opened it everyone started singing a happy-birthday song.

On the table were the vegetable pie and jam tarts that Momma had made, newly laid eggs from the chubby chicken, the special birthday cake and the crispy potato chips. The table was decorated with flowers and Baby Beka's beautiful blue balloon.

"THIS IS MY BEST BIRTHDAY EVER!" said Gogo. And she should know, because Gogo had already had at least eighty or ninety birthdays before this one!

Toe sy dit oopmaak, begin almal vir haar 'n vrolike verjaardag liedjie sing.

Op die tafel is die groentepastei en konfyttertjies wat Momma gemaak het, eiers wat die vet hoender so pas gelê het, die spesiale verjaardagkoek en die kraakvars skyfies. Die tafel is versier met die blomme en Baba Beka se pragtige blou ballon.

"DIT IS MY BESTE VERJAARDAG OOI!" sê Gogo. En sy behoort te weet, want Gogo het al ten minste tagtig of negentig verjaardae voor hierdie een gevier!



"I've got a chubby chicken for Gogo Moeng. Can you give it to her?" asked Mr Shabalala.

"Of course," said Momma tucking the chubby chicken under her arm and off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Siphho.

The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka's balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they came to Mrs Makabelo's home-bake shop.

"Elk het 'n lekker vet hoender vir Gogo Moeng. Kan julle dit vir haar neem?" vra mnr. Shabalala.

"Natuurlik," sê Momma. Sy sit die vet hoender onder haar arm en daar gaan Momma, Baba Beka en Siphho.

Die vet hoender maak *pe-kek, pe-kek*, die pakkie kraakvars skyfies maak *girts-garts*, Baba Beka se ballon maak *bompe-kebomp* en Momma se plakkies maak *flip-flap, flip-flap-flop* in die stowwerige paadjie af, tot hulle by mev. Makabelo se koekwinkel kom.

Siphho's packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka's balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they came to Mr Shabalala, who was feeding his chickens.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"We're going to Gogo Moeng's house. It's her birthday," answered Momma.



Siphho se pakkie kraakvars skyfies maak *girts-garts*, Baba Beka se ballon maak *bompe-kebomp* en Momma se plakkies maak *flip-flap, flip-flap-flop* in die stowwerige paadjie af, tot hulle by mnr. Shabalala kom wat sy hoenders kos gee.

"Waarheen gaan julle?" vra hy.

"Ons gaan na Gogo Moeng se huis toe. Dis haar verjaardag," antwoord Momma.

Momma klop aan die voordeur. Siphho fluit. Valécia roep. Maar daar is GEEN ANTWOORD nie. Momma stoot die voordeur oop en hulle gaan almal binne. Maar daar is NIEMAND DAAR NIE. Hulle kyk in die kombuis – NIEMAND nie. Hulle kyk oral. Waar kan Gogo wees?

Momma sê: "Kom ons begin kos maak, en dan sal Gogo dalk opdaag."

En dis toe wat almal doen – almal behalwe Baba Beka. Hy sit op die kombuistoombank langs die venster en uitkyk tot hy Gogo doer onder in die paadjie aan die voet van 'n baie steil bult sien aankom.



Momma knocked on the front door. Siphho whistled. Valécia shouted. But there was no reply. Momma pushed the front door open and they all went inside. But there was no one there. They looked in the kitchen – nobody. They looked in the bedroom – nobody. They looked everywhere. Where could Gogo be?

Momma said, "Let's get cooking and maybe Gogo will turn up." So that is what everyone did – everyone except Baby Beka. He sat on the kitchen counter next to the window and watched until he saw Gogo walking way down the path at the very bottom of the steep hill.

"Gogo! Gogo!" he called. Everyone looked.

"GOGO! GOGO!" everyone shouted together. "GOGO!"

Way down at the bottom of the steep hill Gogo said, "EE-EE-EE. Someone is calling me. Now I can't go to the shops to buy my birthday supper."

Gogo turned round and walked all the way up the steep hill. Her slippers went *shuffle-shuffle* on the dusty path. Finally she reached the back door.

"Gogo! Gogo!" roep hy. Almal kyk.

"GOGO! GOGO!" almal roep tegelyk. "GOGO!"

Doer onder aan die voet van die steil bult sê Gogo: "EE-EE-EE. Iemand roep my. Nou kan ek nie winkel toe gaan om my verjaardagete te koop nie."

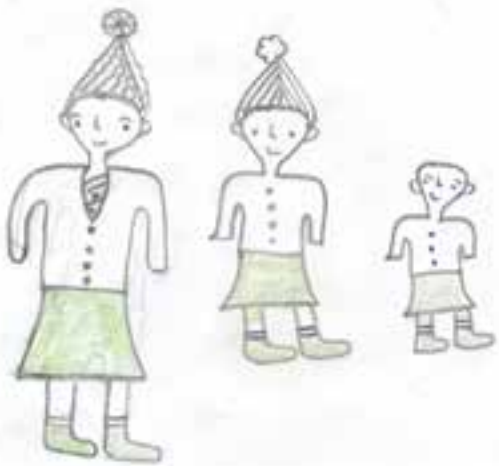
Gogo draai om en stap al die pad met die steil bult op. Haar pantoffels maak *slof-slof* in die stowwerige paadjie af. Uiteindelik kom sy by die agterdeur.



Your story

Here are two pictures and a piece of writing sent to Na'ibali by three of our readers from Limpopo. Enjoy them – and send us your stories and drawings! You stand a chance of having them published in the Na'ibali supplement, or on the Na'ibali Facebook page. Remember: it has to be all your own work!

Ikaneng reading club
Trecious Motshana
11 years old
Grade 5



Trecious Motshana, 11 years old, Ikaneng Reading Club
Trecious Motshana, 11 jaar oud, Ikaneng Reading Club

Jou storie

Hier is twee prente en 'n skryfstuk wat drie van ons lesers uit Limpopo vir ons by Na'ibali gestuur het. Geniet dit – en stuur vir ons jou stories en tekeninge! Jy staan 'n kans dat dit in die Na'ibali-bylae of op die Na'ibali Facebook-blad gepubliseer word. Onthou: dit moet alles jou eie werk wees!



Mom – my role model. She cooks for me. She buys me clothes and food.

Rinky Themba,
7 years old

Ma – my rolmodel. Sy maak vir my kos. Sy koop vir my kleren en kos.

Rinky Themba,
7 jaar oud

Leer en deel vreugde op Kinderdag

My naam is Lokišetšo Journey Masemola. Ek is op 05 Julie 2004 in Limpopo in Glen Cowie Hospitaal gebore. Ek is 'n meisie en ek is 10 jaar oud en ek het 'n donker vel. Ek praat Sepedi. Ek het twee susters en een broer. Ons woon in HOP Jane Furse, langs die dorpie Mgwamatlang. Ons woon saam met ons mamma.

Ek gaan skool by Dikgabje Primary School. Daar is 'n biblioteek by ons skool. Ek is in 'n groep met die naam Dikokwane. Wanneer ek 'n storie lees, voel ek asof ek iets deel. Ek doen dit baie goed.

Ek wil nie 'n Kinderdag-viering misloop nie, want ek hou daarvan om pret te hê en om dit met ander kinders van my gemeenskap en buite my gemeenskap te deel. Ek wil 'n kind wees wat kan "nee" sê vir vreemdelinge; "nee" vir vreemde dinge. Ek wil goed luister by die huis en by die skool.

Ek hoop my storie sal in die Na'ibali-bylae gepubliseer word, soos ander kinders s'n, byvoorbeeld, Innocent Nape van Makuparate Primary School, Ikaneng Reading Club, Mamone en Kelebogile van Champion's Reading Club in Bloemfontein.

Lokišetšo Journey Masemola, 10 jaar oud



learning and sharing joy in children's day.
My name is Lokišetšo Journey Masemola. I was born in 05 July 2004 in Limpopo in Glen Cowie Hospital. I am a girl and I am 10 years of age, and dark in colour. I am speaking Sepedi. I have two sisters and one brother. We live in RDP JANE FURSE next to Mgwamatlang village, we live with our mother. I attend my school lessons in Dikgabje Primary School. There is a library at our school. I am in a group called Dikokwane. When I read a story, I feel like I am that person who is sharing. I do it very good. I think I do not have to miss to attend a children's day, because I like to have joy and share it with other children in or out of our community. I want to be a child who can say no to strangers, no to strange things. I want to be a good listener in my home and in my school. I wish my story will be published in NAI IBALI news like others e.g. Innocent Nape from Makuparate Primary School, Ikaneng Reading Club, Mamone, And Kelebogile from Champion's Reading Club from Bloemfontein.

Lokišetšo Journey Masemola, 10 years old

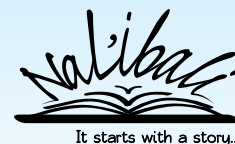
Send your writing and pictures to: info@nalibali.org, or PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700.

Stuur jou skryfwerk en tekeninge aan: info@nalibali.org, of PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Gebou 17, Waverley-besigheidspark, Wyecroft-weg, Mowbray, 7700.



Pat, the singing rhino

By Kgosi Kgosi ★ Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood



There once was a rhinoceros named Pat who lived in Limpopo Province. He loved to sing and his family and friends loved listening to him. One day he decided to leave home to become famous.

He travelled all over South Africa singing to the different people of the country. There was not a part of the country he did not go to. If it was a well-known place, he had been there. He could not imagine himself doing anything else and he became very proud.

One day, while he was on a stage singing a beautiful song to thousands of people, Pat suddenly began to croak. He coughed, and tried to carry on singing, but he croaked again. He tried a number of times, but then Pat realised that he had lost his voice! No matter how hard he tried, he could not sing. He couldn't even speak!



"We want our money back!" the people shouted. They grew very angry and began throwing mud at him. The mud splashed all over his face and poor Pat could not see properly. His clothes were very dirty. Pat was scared. He had never before felt so bad. This made him a very sad rhino.

Pat decided to go back to his home in Limpopo. On his way home, he kept wondering if he would ever get his beautiful voice back and be able to sing again.

People in the streets laughed and made fun of him. "You are not so famous now!" said one. Everyone was rude to him that day.

As Pat was walking along he met a very strange old woman. She had long white hair, a big nose, scary blue eyes and she was as thin as a stick.

"Your voice is not lost forever," she said to Pat. "You must search and find it. Remember this: always do things with love in your heart."

Then the old woman told Pat that there was only one special place in the country where he would find his voice, but she did not tell him where it was. Pat knew that he had to travel around the country again, but this time it would be to find the special place where the old woman had said he would find his voice.

The next day Pat began his search. He went to Cape Town where he had sung in a carnival with lots of other singers. He had no luck there. He did not find his voice. All he found were a few thoughts of how well he had sung before and how proud he had been then.

So, he went on to Namaqualand in the Northern Cape where he tried to sing to the Khoisan people, but he could not sing and his voice was nowhere to be found.

Pat went to the Kingdom of Zululand where he tried to sing for the Zulu king and his people, but still his voice was nowhere to be found. The king and his people helped Pat search the whole kingdom, but no one could find Pat's voice.



In the end, Pat had travelled to every place in the country and had given up all hope of ever finding his voice. He was miserable and alone. He found himself missing his family and friends.

So, the very next day Pat decided to go back home to Limpopo. He was going to go back to the place where he was born.

It took a long, long time for him to get there, but at last he was home. Everyone was so happy to see him. Pat was happy to see them too, but he was sad because he could not say a single word. He wanted to tell them tales of his travels, of the wonderful things he had seen and, of course, that he had lost his voice. He was very tired, but glad to see how many people loved him.

When all Pat's friends had gone home, his mother brought him a bowl of hot soup and a slice of bread. Then she tucked him into his bed and kissed him good night. Pat fell fast asleep and slept until morning.

When Pat woke up, he did not know where he was. He kicked off his blankets and jumped out of bed. Then he remembered that he was at home with his family and friends who loved him.

"Mother!" he shouted. The word came out loudly. "Mother!" he called again just to make sure that his voice was still working.

Pat jumped up and hugged his mother when she walked into his bedroom. "Mother, my voice is back. I can speak again." Pat's mother had never seen him this happy. It filled her heart with happiness to see him smile again. She called everyone together and Pat sang for them. They had missed hearing his voice and having him around.

Pat stayed home for good. He never went back on stage. It turned out that home was where his voice was. He realised that everything he had thought was wonderful when he was travelling, was not as wonderful as the happiness and love he had at home.

Pat, die singende renoster

Deur Kgosi Kgosi ★ Illustrasies deur Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

Daar was 'n renoster met die naam Pat wat in Limpopo gewoon het. Hy het baie daarvan gehou om te sing en sy familie en vriende het graag na hom geluister. Op 'n dag het hy besluit om sy huis te verlaat om beroemd te word.

Hy het deur die hele Suid-Afrika gereis om vir die verskillende mense van die land te sing. Daar was nie 'n enkele deel van die land wat hy nie besoek het nie. As dit 'n bekende plek was, was hy daar. Hy kon hom nie indink dat hy ooit iets anders moes doen nie, en hy het baie hoogmoedig geword.

Op 'n dag, terwyl hy op die verhoog is en 'n pragtige lied vir duisende mense sing, raak Pat skielik hees. Hy hoes en probeer weer sing, maar sy stem bly hees. Hy probeer 'n hele paar keer, maar toe besef Pat dat sy stem weg is! Hoe hard hy ook al probeer, hy kan nie sing nie. Hy kan nie eens praat nie!



“Ons wil ons geld terughê!” skree die mense. Hulle raak woedend en begin hom met modder gooi. Die modder spat oor sy hele gesig en arme Pat kan nie behoorlik sien nie. Sy klere is vreeslik vuil. Pat is bang. Hy het nog nooit voorheen so sleg gevoel nie. Hy is somer 'n baie hartseer renoster.

Pat besluit om terug te gaan na sy huis in Limpopo. Op pad huis toe, wonder hy die hele tyd of hy ooit weer sy pragtige stem sal terugkry en weer sal kan sing.

Mense in die strate lag en spot met hom. “Nou is jy nie meer so beroemd nie!” sê een. Daardie dag is almal naer met hom.

Terwyl Pat aanstap, kom hy 'n baie vreemde ou vrou teë. Sy het lang, wit hare, 'n groot neus, vreesaanjaende blou oë en sy is so maer soos 'n riem.

“Jou stem is nie vir altyd weg nie,” sê sy vir Pat. “Jy moet soek en dit vind. Onthou net: doen altyd alles met liefde in jou hart.”

Toe vertel die ou vrou vir Pat dat daar een spesiale plek in die land is waar hy sy stem sal vind, maar sy sê nie vir hom waar dit is nie. Pat weet hy moet weer deur die hele land reis, maar hierdie keer sal dit wees om die spesiale plek te vind waar die ou vrou gesê het hy sy stem sal vind.

Die volgende dag begin Pat met sy soektog. Hy gaan Kaapstad toe waar hy voorheen in 'n karnaval saam met baie ander sangers gesing het. Maar tevergeefs. Hy vind nie sy stem nie. Al wat hy vind is 'n paar herinneringe oor hoe goed hy voorheen gesing het en hoe hoogmoedig hy toe was.

Vandaar gaan hy na Namakwaland in die Noord-Kaap, waar hy probeer om vir die Khoisan-mense te sing, maar hy kan nie sing nie en sy stem is skoonveld.

Pat gaan na die Koninkryk van Zululand waar hy vir die Zulu-koning en sy mense probeer sing, maar sy stem is steeds heeltemal weg. Die koning en sy mense help Pat om die hele koninkryk te deursoek, maar niemand kan Pat se stem vind nie.



Pat reis uiteindelik na elke plek in die land, en toe gee hy moed op dat hy ooit weer sy stem sal vind. Hy voel miserabel en alleen. Hy verlang na sy familie en sy vriende.

Die volgende dag besluit Pat toe om terug te gaan na sy huis in Limpopo. Hy gaan terug na die plek waar hy gebore is.

Dit duur baie lank om daar te kom, maar einde ten laaste is hy tuis. Almal is bly om hom te sien. Pat is ook bly om hulle te sien, maar hy is hartseer, want hy kan nie 'n woord uitkry nie. Hy wil vir hulle die stories van sy reise vertel, en van die wonderlike dinge wat hy gesien het, en natuurlik dat sy stem weg is. Hy is baie moeg, maar bly om te sien hoe baie mense lief is vir hom.

Toe al Pat se vriende huis toe is, bring sy ma vir hom 'n bakkie warm sop en 'n sny brood. Sy sit hom in die bed en soen hom goeienag. Pat raak aan die slaap en slaap tot die volgende oggend.

Toe Pat wakker word, weet hy nie waar hy is nie. Hy skop die komberse van hom af en spring uit die bed. Toe onthou hy dat hy by die huis is saam met sy familie en vriende wat lief is vir hom.

“Mamma!” roep hy. Die woorde klink hard op. “Mamma!” roep hy weer, net om seker te maak sy stem is nog daar.

Pat spring op en gee sy ma 'n drukkie toe sy in sy slaapkamer instap. “Mamma, my stem is terug. Ek kan weer praat.” Pat se ma het hom nog nooit so gelukkig gesien nie. Dit maak haar hart so bly om hom weer te sien glimlag. Sy roep almal bymekaar en Pat sing vir hulle. Hulle het na hom en sy stem verlang.

Van toe af bly Pat vir altyd by die huis. Hy het nooit weer op die verhoog gaan sing nie. Sy stem was toe al die tyd by die huis. Hy het besef dat al die dinge wat hy gedink het so wonderlik was terwyl hy gereis het, nie so wonderlik was soos die geluk en liefde by sy huis nie.

Nal'ibali fun

- How much do you know about Noodle? Choose the correct word from each pair of red words to complete the paragraph about him.

Noodle is **Neo's/Bella's** pet **dog/cat** and he is friends with all of Bella's friends! Sometimes Bella thinks she should have taken him to puppy school when he was younger because he can be very naughty! When Bella and her mom are reading together, Noodle likes to lie near them in case they are reading a story with animal **food/sounds** in it – he likes these stories very much, especially if they have dogs **barking/singing** in them. Noodle loves to be in places where he can run around and **jump/dig**. And when he's done that, there is nothing that he likes more than to have a drink of **tea/water** and a **dog biscuit/bath**!

Nal'ibali-pret

- Wat weet jy alles van Noodle? Kies die korrekte woord uit elke paar rooi woorde om die paragraaf oor hom te voltooi.

Noodle is **Neo/Bella** se **hond/kat** en hy is maats met al Bella se maats! Soms dink Bella sy moes hom na die hondjieskool toe gevat het toe hy jonger was, want hy kan baie stout wees! Wanneer Bella en haar ma saam lees, hou Noodle daarvan om naby hulle te lê ingeval hulle dalk 'n storie met **dierekos/diereklanke** daarin lees – hy hou baie van hierdie stories, veral as daar honde in is wat **blaf/sing**. Noodle hou baie daarvan om in plekke te wees waar hy kan rondhardloop en **spring/grawe**. En wanneer hy dit klaar gedoen het, is daar niks waarvan hy meer hou nie as 'n bietjie **tee/water** en 'n **hondebeskuitjie/bad**!



- Can you unscramble the letters to make the names of the places Pat visited in the story, "Pat, the singing rhino" on page 14?

LOPIMPO _____
TCAOPWNE _____
CPAENNOREHT _____
QDNALUAMANA _____
DNALLUUZ _____



- Kan jy die letters skommel om die name van die plekke te spel wat Pat in die storie, "Pat, die singende renoster" op bladsy 15 besoek het?

LOPIMPO _____
TKAPADSA _____
KPAONORDA _____
WDNALKAMANA _____
DNALLUUZ _____

- Two of the stories in this edition are about surprises. Follow the steps below to create your own poem about surprises. Each line of your poem starts with a letter from the word, "surprise".

- On a separate sheet of paper, write down all the words or phrases you can think of when you hear the word, "surprise".
- Choose which of these words or phrases you want to use in your poem. Remember each line of your poem has to start with a letter from the word, SURPRISE. For example: you could write "people and presents" on the line that starts with the letter, "p".
- Add in any other words you need to complete your poem.
- Read your poem aloud!

S _____
U _____
R _____
P _____
R _____
I _____
S _____
E _____



Answers:
• Bella's, dog, sounds, barking, dig, water, dog biscuit
• Limpopo, Cape Town, Northern Cape, Namaqualand, Zululand
Antwoorde:
• Bella, hond, diereklanke, blaf, grawe, water, hondebekuitjie
• Limpopo, Kaapstad, Noord-Kaap, Namakwaland, Zululand

- Two of the stories in this edition are about surprises. Follow the steps below to create your own poem about surprises. Each line of your poem starts with a letter from the word, "surprise".

- Skryf al die woorde of frases waaraan jy kan dink wanneer jy die woord "verrassing" hoor op 'n los vel papier neer.
- Kies watter van hierdie woorde of frases jy in jou gedig wil gebruik. Onthou, elke reël van jou gedig moet met 'n letter van die woord VERRASSING begin. Byvoorbeeld: jy kan "goeie en geskenke" skryf op die reël wat met die letter "g" begin.
- Voeg enige ander woorde in wat jy nodig het om jou gedig te voltooi.
- Lees jou gedig hardop!

V _____
E _____
R _____
R _____
A _____
S _____
S _____
I _____
N _____
G _____



Look out for our special World Read Aloud Day edition of the Nal'ibali supplement in the week of 14 February 2016!

Visit our website:
www.nalibali.org
Besoek ons webwerf:
www.nalibali.org

Kyk uit vir ons spesiale uitgawe van die Nal'ibali-bylae vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees in die week van 14 Februarie 2016!

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