



Whose story is it?

Many stories for children have been adapted over time from stories that were originally created for adults. In fact, it is translators who have often been responsible for crafting and reshaping these stories across time and space to suit their different audiences.

Think of Aesop's Fables. These stories were told by Aesop who was a slave and storyteller in Ancient Greece in the 5th Century BCE. For centuries his stories moved across continents, and were told and heard in many languages. It wasn't until 1484 that they first appeared in print – as stories for children, and in English! And even today new versions of these stories continue to be created.

Many famous fairy tales have different versions around the world. For example, across Africa and in Russia, France, Italy, Portugal, Appalachia, India and Japan, versions of the Grimm's fairy tale, *Hansel and Gretel* are told and read. This is not unique. The history of children's literature is a history of translation. It is through translation that stories from Greek, Latin, Hebrew, French, Italian and Asian languages have found their way into English. In South Africa, *Pinocchio*, originally written in Italian, has become *Pinokiyo* in isiXhosa and is now appreciated by children who do not necessarily know that the story came from Italy, a very different country.

Wie se storie is dit?

Baie stories vir kinders is oor tyd heen aangepas uit stories wat oorspronklik vir volwassenes geskep is. Trouens, dit is vertalers wat dikwels hierdie stories oor tyd en ruimte geskep en gevorm het om by hul verskillende gehore aanklank te vind.

Dink aan die Fabels van Esopus. Hierdie stories is vertel deur Esopus, wat 'n slaaf en 'n storieverteller in Ou Griekeland was in die 5de eeu V.H.J. Eeue lank het sy stories oor vastelande versprei, en is dit in baie tale vertel en gehoor. Sy stories het eers in 1484 in druk verskyn – as stories vir kinders, en in Engels! En selfs vandag nog word nuwe weergawes van hierdie stories steeds geskep.

Daar bestaan verskillende weergawes van talle beroemde sprokies oor die wêreld heen. Oral in Afrika, en in Rusland, Frankryk, Italië, Portugal, Appalachië, Indië en Japan, word weergawes van die Grimm-broers se sprokie, *Hansie en Grietjie*, vertel en gelees. Dit is nie uniek nie. Die geskiedenis van kinderliteratuur is 'n geskiedenis van vertaling. Dit is deur middel van vertaling dat stories uit Grieks, Latyns, Hebreeus, Frans, Italiaans en Asiatiese tale hulle pad na Engels en Afrikaans gevind het. In Suid-Afrika het *Pinocchio*, wat oorspronklik in Italiaans geskryf is, *Pinokiyo* geword in isiXhosa en nou word dié storie geniet deur kinders wat nie noodwendig weet dat die storie uit Italië, 'n heel ander land, kom nie.

Stories wat hul oorsprong in Afrika het, is ook al in baie tale oorvertel. Oor die hele wêreld heen lees mense die gewilde verhale van die bedrieërs, Haas, Skilpad of Spinnekop, wat in baie

Stories that originated in Africa have been retold in many languages too. All over the world people read the popular trickster tales featuring Hare, Tortoise or Spider that are found in many cultural traditions in Africa. These stories use animals with human qualities to entertain and instruct, and to convey wisdom and understanding about human nature and human behaviour.

At the moment there are not enough children's storybooks in African languages, either as original writing or as translations. But there are some, and the numbers will grow as people take the time to get to know, choose, read and talk about storybooks with their children and to request storybooks in their languages of choice.

As citizens of the world, we are curious about each other and teach one another as we tell and retell our stories – they mark us as belonging to the human race.



Find out about how to choose stories to share on page 3.

Vind op bladsy 3 uit hoe om stories te kies om te deel.

kulturele tradisies in Afrika voorkom. Hierdie stories gebruik diere met menslike eienskappe om te vermaak, te onderrig en om wysheid en begrip oor die menslike natuur en menslike gedrag oor te dra.

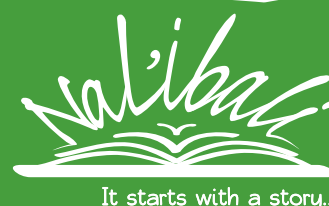
Tans is daar nie genoeg kinderstoriesboeke in Afrika-tale beskikbaar nie – nie as oorspronklike stories of as vertalings nie. Daar is wel etlike van hierdie boeke, en die getalle sal groei namate mense tyd maak om storiesboeke te leer ken, te kies, te lees en met hulle kinders daaroor te praat, en om ook te vra na storiesboeke in hulle voorkeurtal.

As wêreldburgers is ons nuuskierig oor mekaar en ons onderrig mekaar wanneer ons ons stories vertel en oorvertel – ons stories is 'n bewys dat ons deel is van die mensdom.



Drive your
imagination

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





Nal'ibali news

Nal'ibali's Holiday Programme was in full force during the July school holidays, spreading the message that reading is an enjoyable part of daily life. Our Literacy Mentors across the country set up holiday reading programmes that were designed to get children involved with stories and storytelling in fun and unusual ways. Here are some of the things that inspired children and their caregivers!

Nal'ibali-nuus

Nal'ibali se vakansieprogram was in volle swang tydens die Julie-skoolvakansie en het die boodskap versprei dat lees 'n genotvolle deel van ons daaglikse lewens is. Ons Geletterdheidsmentors oor die hele land het leesprogramme vir die vakansie saamgestel wat ontwerp is om kinders op prettige en ongewone maniere te betrek by stories en die vertel van stories. Hier is 'n paar van die dinge wat kinders en hulle versorgers geïnspireer het!

“ At Nirvana Library in Polokwane, children enjoyed a programme of games, stories, reading and creative activities. Every session started off with warm-ups and stretches before the games began. Then the children were treated to a puppet show to ease them into the storytelling section of the day. Starting off with activities like these, helped the children feel confident and comfortable enough to engage with the stories, ask questions and express opinions. ”

Rinae Sikhwari, Limpopo

“ By Nirvana-biblioteek in Polokwane het kinders 'n program geniet wat uit speletjies, stories, lees en kreatiewe aktiwiteite bestaan het. Elke sessie het met opwarmingsoefeninge en strekoefeninge afgeskop voordat die speletjies begin het. Toe is die kinders met 'n poppekasvertoning vermaak om hulle gereed te maak vir die storievertelsessie van die dag. Deur die program te begin met aktiwiteite soos hierdie, het die kinders selfvertroue gekry en ook gemaklik genoeg gevoel om betrokke te raak by die stories, vrae te vra en hul opinies te lug. ”

Rinae Sikhwari, Limpopo



“ Over 50 children joined our holiday programme in Khayelitsha and enjoyed creative storytelling activities, like acting scenes and debating characters' choices in the plots of different stories. Children were encouraged to choose and borrow books that interested them to increase the chances of them coming back for more! ”

Thando Mkhoyi, Western Cape

“ Meer as 50 kinders het deelgeneem aan ons vakansieprogram in Khayelitsha. Hulle het kreatiewe storievertelaktiwiteite geniet, soos om tonele op te voer en te debatteer oor karakters se keuses in die storielyne van verskillende stories. Kinders is aangemoedig om boeke waarin hulle belangstel te kies en te leen om so die kans te vergroot dat hulle sou terugkom vir nog! ”

Thando Mkhoyi, Wes-Kaap



“ We wanted to show children that reading can be fun. We focused on writing activities and gave children the chance to write their own stories in any of their home languages using magazine pictures – some of the children's parents joined in too! The children also wrote and performed songs, and played traditional games. ”

Sithembiso Nhlapo, Free State

“ Ons wou vir kinders wys dat lees pret kan wees. Ons het op skryfaktiwiteite gefokus en vir kinders die kans gegee om hulle eie stories in enige van hulle huistale te skryf deur prente uit tydskrifte te gebruik – sommige van die kinders se ouers het ook ingespring en saamgewerk! Die kinders het ook liedjies geskryf en gesing en tradisionele speletjies gespeel. ”

Sithembiso Nhlapo, Vrystaat



“ I went to the waiting room of the Lower Cross Road Clinic in Langa and spoke to parents and other caregivers about the importance of stories for doing well at school. There was a lot of discussion and everyone asked lots of questions! ”

Thabisa Thabi, Western Cape



“ Ek het na die wagkamer van die Lower Cross Road-kliniek in Langa gegaan en daar met ouers en ander versorgers gesels oor watter belangrike rol stories speel om goed te kan vaar op skool. Daar was 'n lewendige bespreking en almal het baie vrae gevra! ”

Thabisa Thabi, Wes-Kaap



“ Over 90 children joined the holiday fun at our outdoor holiday programme in Kliptown. They danced, wrote songs, played traditional games, and even took the cut-out-and-keep stories home to share with their families. ”

Bongani Godide, Gauteng

“ Meer as 90 kinders het deelgeneem aan die vakansiepret by ons buitemuurse vakansieprogram in Kliptown. Hulle het gedans, liedjies geskryf, tradisionele speletjies gespeel en selfs die knip-uit-en-bêreboekies huis toe geneem om met hul families te deel. ”

Bongani Godide, Gauteng



Drive your imagination



“ We held fun storytelling sessions in the sun. The children drew pictures, listened to a story and created their own little books from the Nal'ibali supplement to add to their home libraries. ”

Nkosingiphile Myeza, KwaZulu Natal

“ Ons het prettige storievertelsessies buite in die son gehou. Die kinders het prente geteken, na 'n storie geluister, en hulle eie klein boekies uit die Nal'ibali-bylae gemaak om by hul tuisbiblioteke te voeg. ”

Nkosingiphile Myeza, KwaZulu-Natal

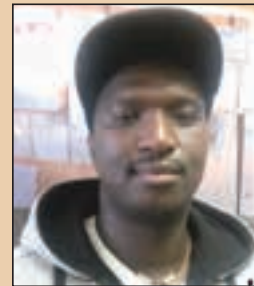


“ We included sports activities in our programme to get the children excited about working together as a team. Along with fun ice-breakers, the children enjoyed games and songs, and had a mini soccer and netball tournament. Then we brought storytelling into the programme by telling the children the stories of sports stars! ”

Kamohelo Ramaipato, Western Cape

“ Ons het sportaktiwiteite by ons program ingesluit om die kinders opgewonde te maak oor spanwerk. Saam met prettige ysbrekers het die kinders speletjies en liedjies geniet, en ons het 'n mini-sokker- en netbaltoernooi gehou. Toe het ons die vertel van stories by die program ingebring deur vir die kinders sportsterre se stories te vertel! ”

Kamohelo Ramaipato, Wes-Kaap



“ We ran a fun-filled three-hour programme every day for a week, and any children could come – not just the regular reading club members. The children enjoyed read-aloud stories, storytelling, drawing, painting, singing, playing games and doing sports in isiXhosa and English. ”

Malusi Puwe, Eastern Cape

“ Ons het 'n week lank 'n drie uur lange program propvol pret aangebied, en alle kinders was welkom – nie net die gereelde leesklubdele nie. Die kinders het stories wat hardop geles is, stories wat vertel is, teken, verf, singery, speletjies en sport in isiXhosa en Engels geniet. ”

Malusi Puwe, Oos-Kaap



How to choose stories to read, tell and retell



What kinds of stories did you enjoy as a child? Which ones still shine in your memory? Think what you loved about them. These qualities are the kinds of things that children still enjoy today.

As a general rule, look out for:

- ★ characters you admire, fall in love with and want to cheer for
- ★ events that take you away from ordinary, everyday life
- ★ stories about an exciting adventure or problem to solve
- ★ language that is powerful and rich, and that helps you use your imagination
- ★ a satisfying ending.

Be alert! Many of the great traditional stories contain stereotypes and prejudiced descriptions and/or illustrations of people according to gender, culture, class, race, ability and age. We don't want to sanitise children's story worlds, but we also don't want to unthinkingly encourage prejudice. Look out for these things and change the story as you retell it. Good stories are worth adapting.

Hoe om stories te kies om te lees, te vertel en oor te vertel

Watter soort stories het jy as kind geniet? Watter stories is nog helder in jou geheue? Waarom het jy so baie van hierdie spesifieke stories gehou? Hierdie eienskappe is die soort dinge wat kinders vandag nog geniet.

As 'n algemene reël, wees op die uitkyk vir:

- ★ karakters wat jy bewonder, op verlief raak en wil ondersteun en aanspoor
- ★ gebeure wat jou wegvoer uit die gewone, alledaagse lewe
- ★ stories oor 'n opwindende avontuur of probleem om op te los
- ★ taal wat kragtig en ryk is, en wat jou help om jou verbeelding te gebruik
- ★ 'n bevredigende slot.

Wees bedag op die volgende! Baie van die beroemde tradisionele stories bevat stereotipes en bevooroordeelde beskrywings en/of illustrasies van mense volgens geslag, kultuur, klas, ras, vermoë en ouderdom. Ons wil nie die storiewêreld van ons kinders heeltemal suiwer nie, maar ons wil ook nie onnadenkende vooroordeel aanmoedig nie. Kyk uit vir hierdie dinge en verander die storie terwyl jy dit oorvertel. Dit is die moeite werd om goeie stories aan te pas.



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the stories in this supplement. Choose the ones that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Tselane and the giant

Children from three years old are likely to enjoy this traditional South African story about a horrible giant that tricks a young girl.

- ★ After you have read the story, talk about some of these things.
 - ☉ The story says that the giant was horrible and greedy. Do you think he was born that way, or did he become that way? If you think he became like that, what do you think might have happened to make him like that?
 - ☉ Do you think the sangoma should have helped the giant? Why or why not? What would you have said to the giant if he had asked for your help?
 - ☉ What do you think of the plan the party hostess made to help Tselane? Are there other ways she could have helped Tselane?
 - ☉ What do you think of the way the giant treated his family?
 - ☉ Do you think the giant deserved what happened to him in the end? Why or why not?
- ★ Act out the story. Think about what kinds of voices to use for the giant's words when he is trying to trick Tselane, when he speaks to the sangoma and when he is angry.

There are more activities based on this story on page 16.

Too short

This is a story about a little girl who is too short to be able to see herself easily in the mirror! It is particularly suitable for very young children. You can also use the story with older children by letting them read it in their mother-tongue first and then in the other language of the supplement.

- ★ As you read the story together, do some of these things.
 - ☉ **Pages 2 and 3:** Ask: "What do you think the girl is doing? Why?"
 - ☉ **Pages 4 and 5:** Comment: "Look! She's tall enough to see in the mirror now!"
 - ☉ **Pages 6 to 9:** Point to the girl's eyes, ears, nose and mouth as you read. Ask: "Where are/is your eyes/ears/nose/mouth?"
 - ☉ **Page 11:** Ask: "How do you think the girl feels? Do you ever feel like that?" (Point to the adult.) "Who is this?"
- ★ If you have photographs of your children when they were very young, spend some time looking at them together.
- ★ Encourage older children to draw a picture of themselves when they were younger. Suggest that they write something to go with their pictures.

Koketso's party shoes

In this story Koketso is trying to find a pair of special shoes to wear to her friend's party. Many people try to help her, but no one seems to have that perfect pair of shoes! Enjoy reading this story aloud or retelling it.

- ★ As you read or tell the story, encourage your children to join in when you say the sounds that the different shoes made.
- ★ Give your children paper and crayons/pencil crayons. Suggest that they draw a picture of a pair of shoes that they would like to wear on a special occasion.



Raak doenig met stories!

Hier volg 'n paar idees om die stories in hierdie bylae te gebruik. Kies dié wat die beste by jou kinders se ouderdomme en belangstellings pas.



Tselane en die reus

Kinders van drie jaar en ouer sal waarskynlik hierdie tradisionele Suid-Afrikaanse storie geniet. Dit gaan oor 'n aaklige reus wat 'n jong meisie om die bos probeer lei.

- ★ Nadat jy die storie gelees het, praat oor sommige van die volgende dinge.
 - ☉ In die storie is die reus aaklig en gulsig. Dink julle hy is so gebore, of het hy so geword? As julle dink hy het so geword, wat dink julle kon gebeur het om hom so te laat word?
 - ☉ Dink julle die sangoma moes die reus gehelp het? Hoekom of hoekom nie? Wat sou julle vir die reus gesê het as hy julle gevra het om hom te help?
 - ☉ Wat dink julle van die gasvrou se plan om vir Tselane te help? Is daar ander maniere waarop sy vir Tselane kon gehelp het?
 - ☉ Wat dink julle van die manier waarop die reus sy gesin behandel het?
 - ☉ Dink julle die reus het dit wat aan die einde met hom gebeur het, verdien? Waarom of waarom nie?
- ★ Voer die storie op. Dink oor watter soort stemme om vir die reus se woorde te gebruik wanneer hy probeer om Tselane om die bos te lei, wanneer hy met die sangoma praat en wanneer hy kwaad is.

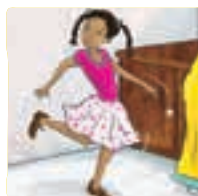
Op bladsy 16 is daar nog aktiwiteite wat op hierdie storie gebaseer is.



Te kort

Hierdie storie gaan oor 'n klein dogtertjie wat te kort is om haarself maklik in die spieël te kan sien! Dit is veral geskik vir baie jong kinders. Jy kan ook die storie vir ouer kinders gebruik deur hulle dit eers in hulle moedertaal te laat lees en dan in die ander taal van die bylae.

- ★ Doen sommige van die volgende dinge terwyl julle die storie saam lees.
 - ☉ **Bladsye 2 en 3:** Vra: "Wat dink julle doen die dogtertjie? Waarom?"
 - ☉ **Bladsye 4 en 5:** Kommentaar: "Kyk! Sy's nou lank genoeg om in die spieël te sien!"
 - ☉ **Bladsye 6 tot 9:** Wys na die dogtertjie se oë, ore, neus en mond terwyl jy lees. Vra: "Waar is jou oë/ore/neus/mond?"
 - ☉ **Bladsy 11:** Vra: "Hoe dink julle voel die dogtertjie? Voel julle ooit so?" (Wys na die volwassene.) "Wie is dit?"
- ★ As jy foto's van jou kinders het toe hulle baie jonk was, bring tyd saam met hulle deur en kyk saam na die foto's.
- ★ Moedig ouer kinders aan om prente van hulself te teken toe hulle jonger was. Stel voor dat hulle iets skryf om by hulle prente te pas.



Koketso se partytjieskoene

In hierdie storie probeer Koketso 'n paar spesiale skoene vind om na haar maat se partytjie toe aan te trek. Baie mense probeer haar help, maar dit lyk of niemand daardie perfekte paar skoene het nie! Geniet dit om hierdie storie hardop te lees of oor te vertel.

- ★ Terwyl jy die storie lees of vertel, moedig jou kinders aan om deel te neem deur die geluide wat die verskillende skoene maak saam met jou te sê.
- ★ Gee vir jou kinders papier en kryte/potloodkryte. Stel voor dat hulle 'n prent van 'n paar skoene teken wat hulle graag na 'n spesiale geleentheid sou wou dra.

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 each 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

The giant was so pleased with himself that when he passed a party being held in a neighbour's house, he decided to take a break to celebrate.

"Give me some beer!" he boomed at the hostess, placing his sack carefully next to him.

"Certainly," she said, but while he was guzzling the drink down, she heard a sweet, sad voice coming from his sack. "There's someone in there!" the hostess said to herself. "We must help her!"

The reus is so in sy skik met homself dat hy besluit om 'n blaaskans te neem en fees te vier toe hy verby die bure se huis stap en sien dat hulle besig is om 'n partytjie te hou.

"Gee vir my bier!" bulder hy vir die gasvrou, en sit sy sak versigtig langs hom neer.

"Sekerlik," se sy, maar terwyl hy die bier gulsig afsluk, hoor sy 'n soet, hartseer stemmetjie uit sy sak kom. "Daar's iemand in die sak!" se die gasvrou vir haarself. "Ons moet haar help!"



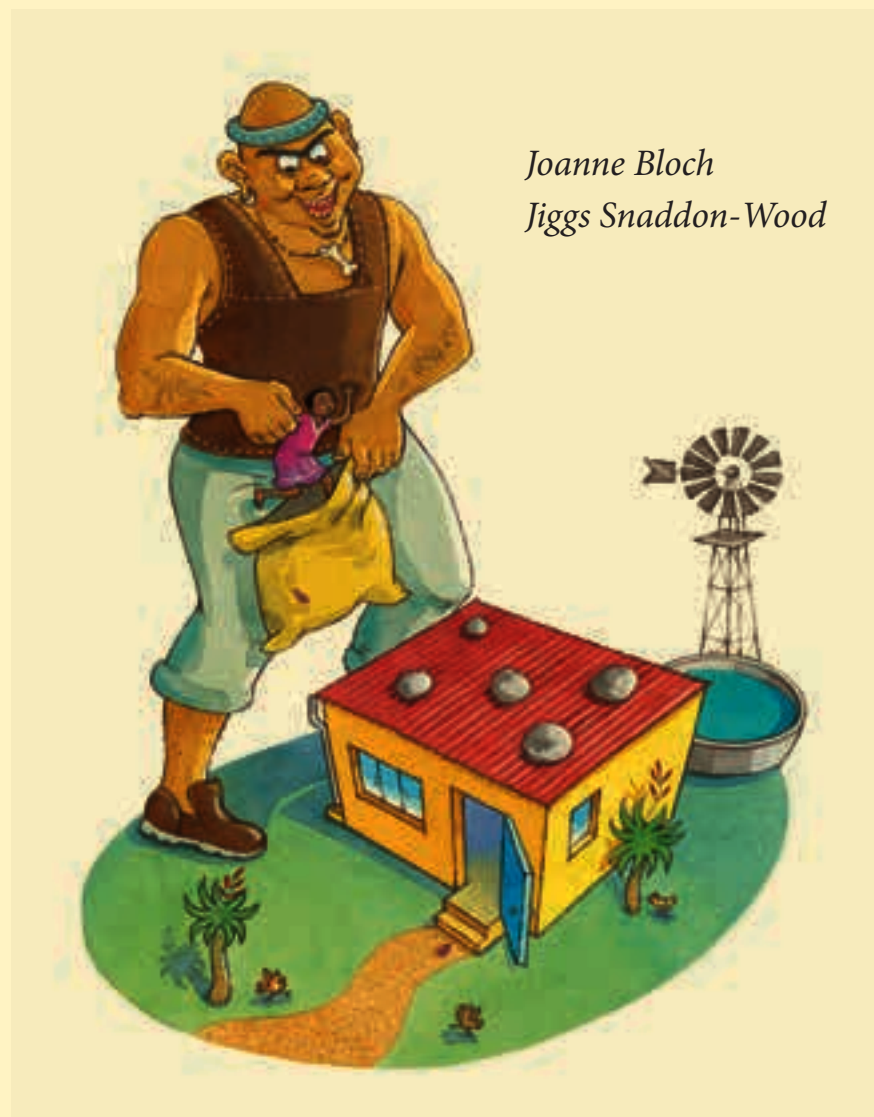
Tselane and the giant Tselane en die reus

Tselane's mother always sings to her when she arrives home so that Tselane knows it's safe to open the front door. But a horrible giant tricks Tselane into opening the door, then stuffs her into his sack and steals her away. Luckily for Tselane, the giant stops at a neighbour's party to drink some beer. The hostess hears Tselane's voice from inside the bag, and comes up with a wonderful plan to rescue the girl and punish the nasty giant!

This version of the traditional African story, *Tselane and the giant*, is retold by Joanne Bloch.

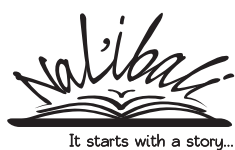
Tselane se ma sing altyd vir haar wanneer sy huis toe kom sodat Tselane sal weet dit is veilig om die voordeur oop te maak. Maar 'n aaklige reus bedrieg vir Tselane en sy maak die deur vir hom oop. Die reus prop haar in 'n sak en ontvoer haar. Gelukkig vir Tselane gaan die reus toe na die bure se partytjie om bier te drink. Die gasvrou hoor Tselane se stem in die sak, en maak 'n wonderlike plan om die meisie te red en die nare reus te straf!

Hierdie weergawe van die tradisionele Afrika-storie, *Tselane en die reus*, is oorvertel deur Joanne Bloch.



Joanne Bloch
Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

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



A long, long time ago, when giants roamed about and chickens talked, a poor woman lived with her daughter, Tselane, in a little house. Since she had nobody to look after Tselane, the woman was forced to leave the child alone when she went to plough her fields each day.

Of course, Tselane’s mother wanted her to be safe, so every morning when she left home, she reminded Tselane *never* to open the door for *anyone*. And every time she came home, she sang this song to her, “Tselane, my child, Tselane, my child, come and open the door!”

Then Tselane, who was waiting to hear her mother’s sweet voice, answered with her own little song, “Yes, Mama, I hear you! Yes, Mama, here I come!” she sang, unlocking the door with a big smile and hugging her mother tightly.

L ank, lank gelede, toe daar nog reuse op die aarde was en hoenders kon praat, het ’n arm vrou saam met haar dogter, Tselane, in ’n klein huisie gewoon. Omdat sy niemand gehad het om na Tselane te kyk nie, moes die vrou haar kind alleen by die huis los wanneer sy elke dag haar lande gaan ploeg het.

Natuurlik wou Tselane se ma hê sy moes veilig wees, en daarom het sy Tselane elke oggend wanneer sy die huis verlaat, herinner om *nooit* die deur vir *enigiemand* oop te maak nie. En elke keer as sy huis toe kom, het sy hierdie liedjie vir Tselane gesing: “Tselane, my kind, Tselane, my kind, maak oop die deur!”

Dan sou Tselane, wat gewag het om haar ma se soet stem te hoor, met haar eie liedjie antwoord. “Ja, Mamma, ek hoor jou! Ja, Mamma, hier kom ek!” sing sy terwyl sy die deur met ’n groot glimlag oopsluit en haar ma styf vasdruk.



Turning to the giant, she said, “Please go and fetch me some water at the stream. In return I’ll give you a whole bucket of beer.”

“Ho ho!” said the greedy giant, grabbing the calabash she gave him. How could he know it had a little hole in it? At the stream, he tried again and again to fill it with water – but somehow, it never quite filled up.

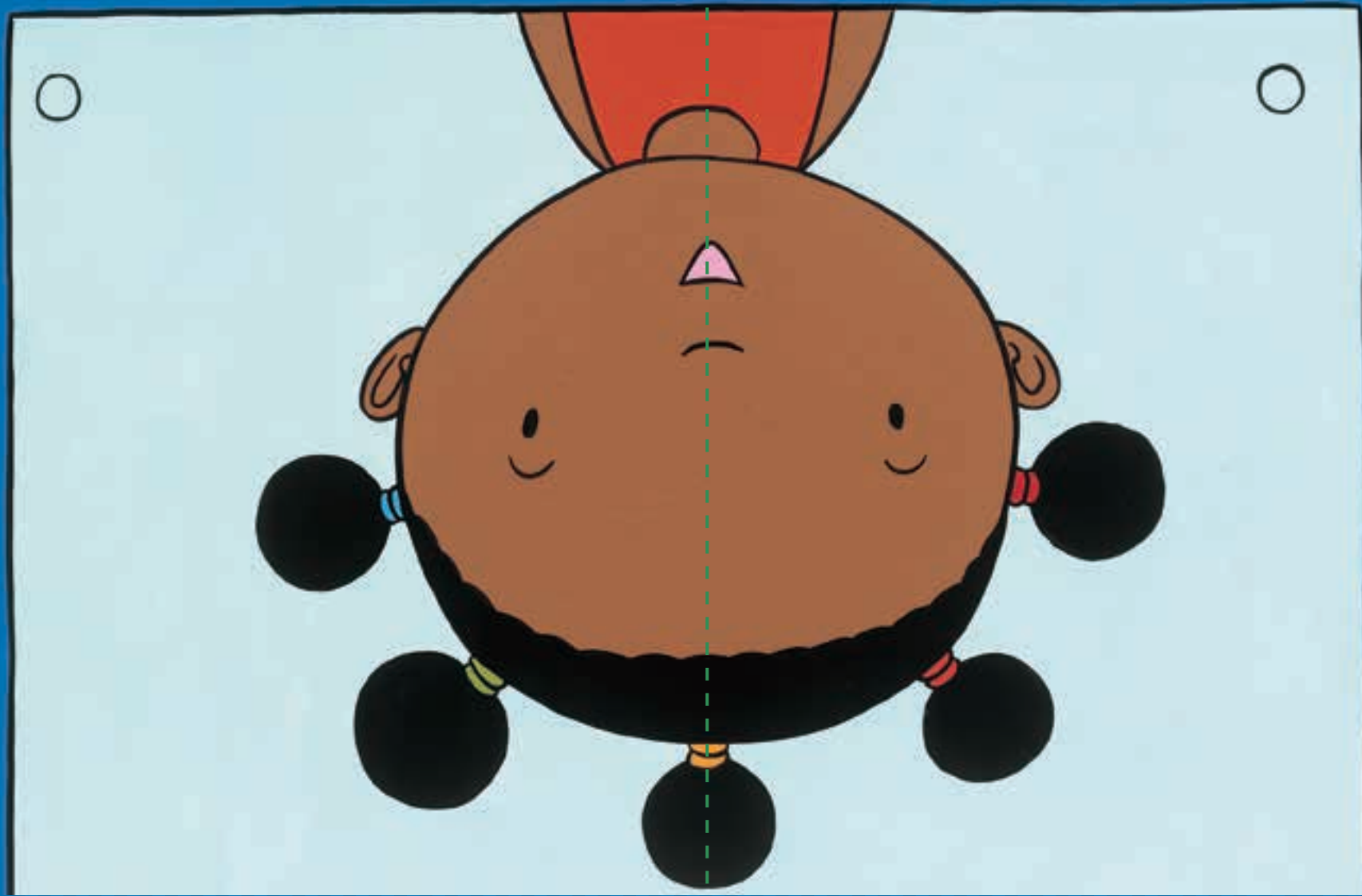
Back at the house, the woman and her husband quickly helped Tselane out of the sack, and hid her in their house. Then they filled the sack with snakes, wasps, lizards, bees, crickets and frogs.

Sy draai na die reus en sê: “Gaan haal asseblief vir my water by die stroom. Dan sal ek vir jou ’n hele emmer bier in ruil gee.”

“Ho ho!” sê die gulsigte reus, en gryp die kalbas wat sy vir hom gee. Hoe sou hy kon raai dat daar ’n klein gaatjie in die kalbas is? By die stroom probeer hy weer en weer om die kalbas vol water te maak – maar om een of ander rede word dit net nie vol nie.

Terug by die huis help die vrou en haar man gou vir Tselane om uit die sak te klim en steek haar in hulle huis weg. Toe maak hulle die sak vol slange, bye, akkedisse, perdebye, krieke en paddas.

'n Neus om mee te ruik.
'n Mond om mee te sing.



A nose to smell.
A mouth to sing.

CAMBRIDGE

Too short is from the Rainbow Reading series by Cambridge University Press. Rainbow Reading is a graded series for primary schools. It provides a wealth of original stories and factual texts, which will help learners to develop the reading skills and vocabulary they need to meet the requirements of the curriculum – in all learning areas. Rainbow Reading consists of 350 titles which are grouped by level and theme.

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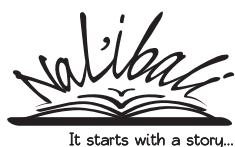


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Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog wat kinders se potensiaal help ontwikkel deur middel van lees en die vertel van stories. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org, of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

Too short Te kort



Nanziwe Mzuzu
Natalie Hinrichsen



Ek kan nie myself sien nie.

I can't see me.

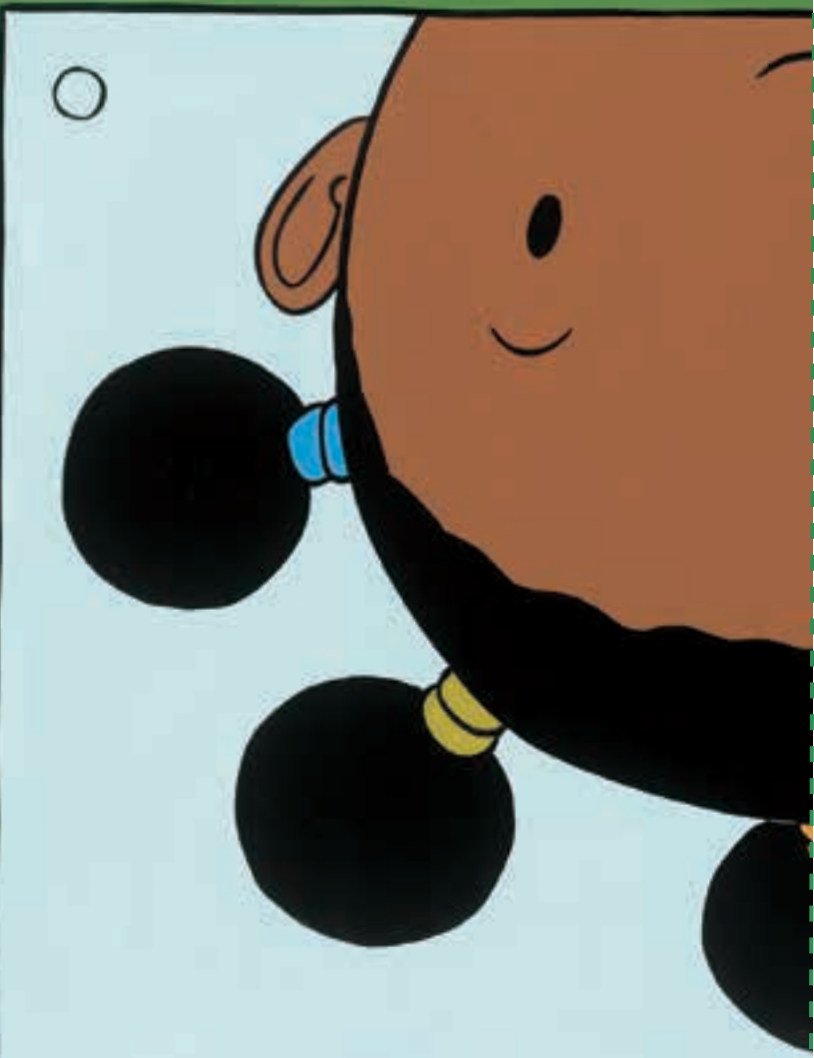


... but you will soon
be tall.

... maar
binnekort sal jy
lank wees.



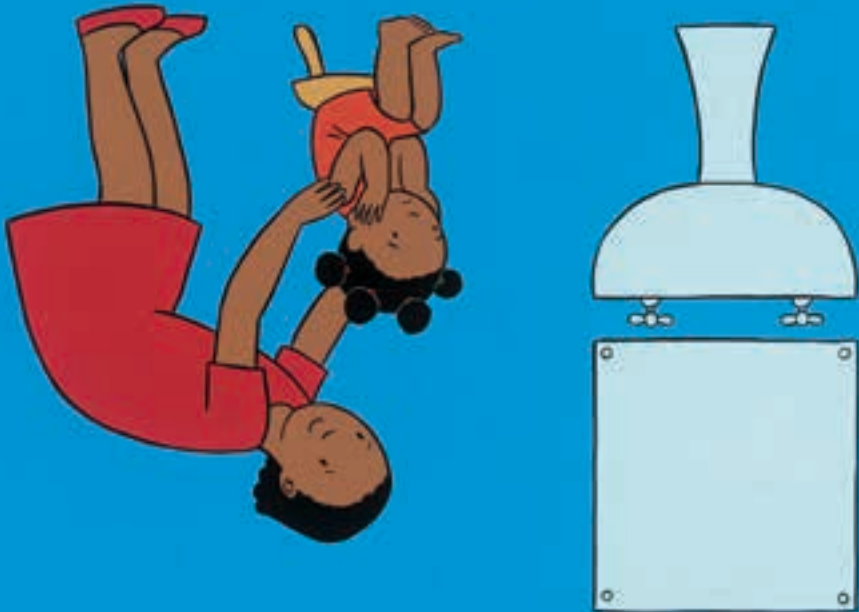
Twee oë om mee te sien.
Twee ore om mee te hoor.



Two eyes to see.
Two ears to hear.



My legs are too short.
My bene is te kort.



Ek sien myself.

I see me.



Now you are small ...

Nou is jy kort ...



The giant felt very angry. He decided to go to the sangoma for help. "Eat this," said the sangoma, giving him a piece of hot metal. "It will change the sound of your voice."

The next day, when the giant sang to Tselane, his voice sounded sweet and beautiful. Thinking that her mother was home, the girl sang her song and joyfully opened the door. As quick as lightning, the evil giant seized her and threw her into a sack. Then he slung the wriggling sack over his shoulder and stomped off.

Die reus word baie kwaad. Hy besluit om by die sangoma te gaan raad vra. "Eet dit," sê die sangoma, en gee vir hom 'n stukkie warm metaal. "Dit sal die klanke van jou stem verander."

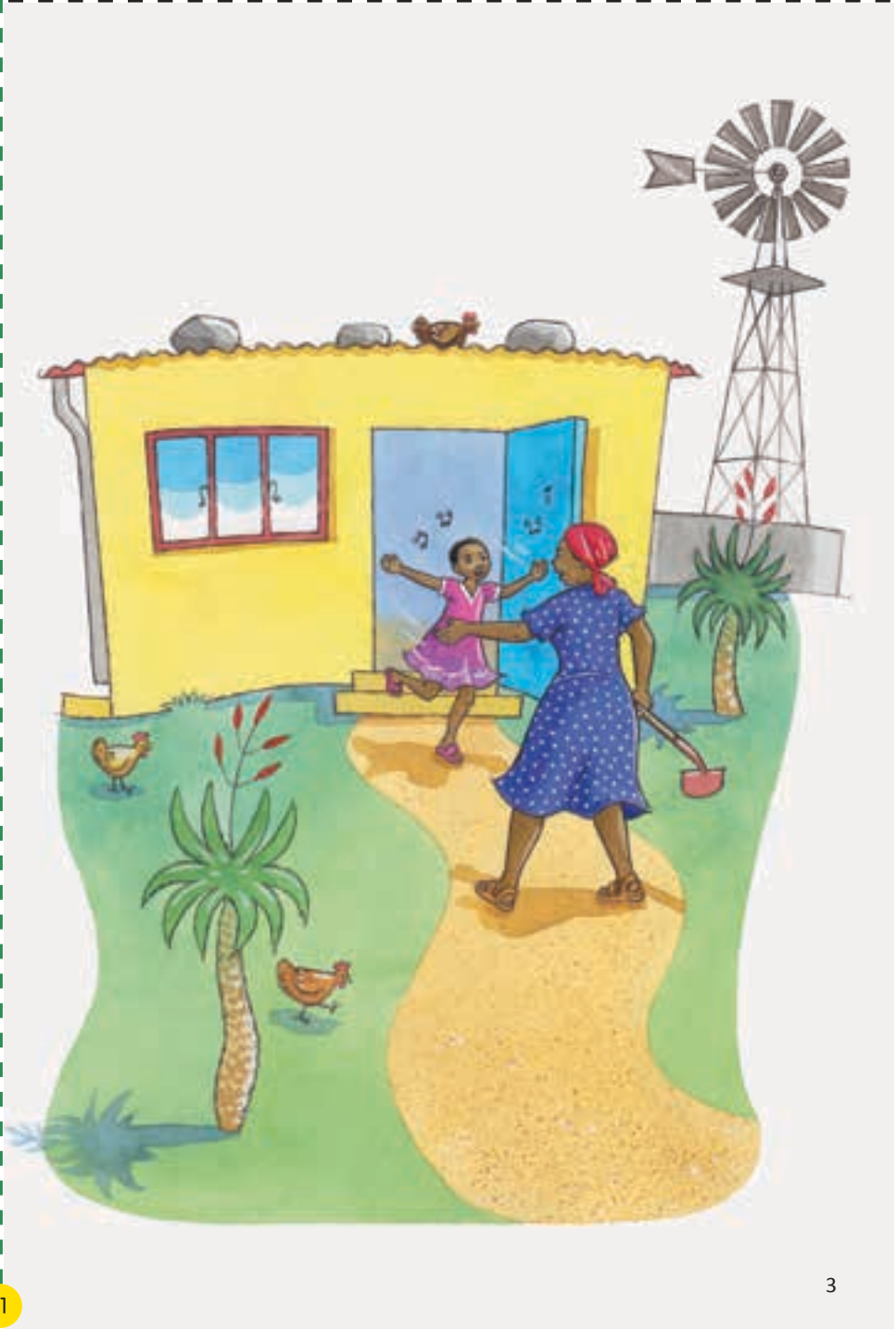
Die volgende dag, toe die reus vir Tselane sing, klink sy stem soet en pragtig. Omdat sy dink dat dit haar ma is wat by die huis is, sing die meisie haar liedjie en maak vol vreugde die deur oop. Soos blikseem gryp die bose reus haar en stop haar in 'n sak. Toe gooi hy die wriemelende sak oor sy skouer en slof weg.

"Let me see you!" he growled, peering into the sack. But guess what? All the horrible creatures shot out and started stinging and biting him at the same time! Roaring, the giant leapt up and ran to the door, but it was locked. When he finally unlocked it, he ran screaming to the river and plunged his head into the muddy river bank. There he got stuck, and turned into a tree.

Look out for a tree with two trunks on the river bank – it is still there to this day. And as for Tselane, she was soon safely back home with her mother.

"Laat ek jou bekyk!" grom hy en loer in die sak in. Maar raai wat? Al die aaklige gediertes spring uit en almal begin hom gelyk steek en byt! Die reus spring brullend op en hardloop na die deur toe, maar dit is gesluit. Toe hy dit uiteindelik oopgesluit het, hardloop hy skreeuend rivier toe en druk sy kop in die modderige rivierwal. Daar sit hy vas, en hy verander in 'n boom.

Kyk uit vir 'n boom met twee stamme op die rivierwal – dit staan vandag nog daar. En Tselane, sy was somer gou weer veilig tuis by haar ma.



One day, a horrible, greedy giant who lived close by heard the two singing to each other. “Mmmm,” he said, drooling and licking his lips, “that child sounds like a delicious, tender snack!”

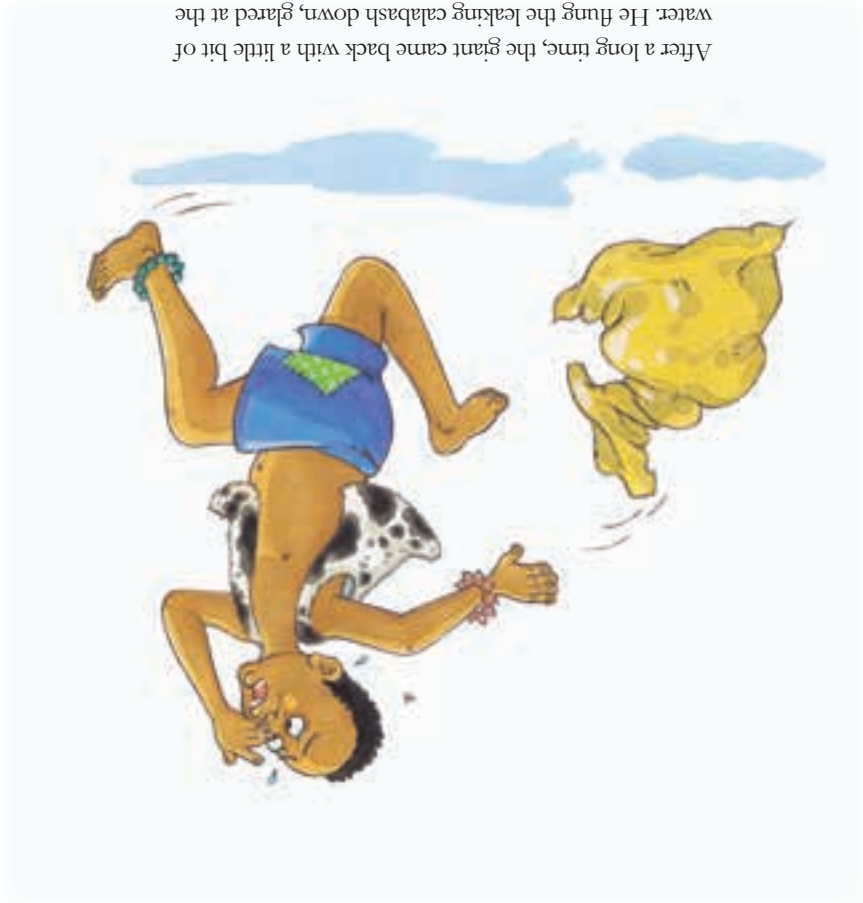
A few days later, when the giant was particularly hungry, he trundled off to Tselane’s house. At the front door he took a deep breath, opened his mouth and sang, “Tselane, my child, Tselane, my child, come and open the door!”

But Tselane just laughed. “Go away!” she said. “Your rough, ugly voice is nothing like my mama’s beautiful voice!”

Op ’n dag hoor ’n aaklige, gulsige reus wat daar naby woon hoe die twee vir mekaar sing. “Mmmm,” sê hy, kwy! en lek sy lippe af, “daardie kind klink na ’n heerlike, sappige happie!”

’n Paar dae later, toe die reus besonder honger is, strompel hy na Tselane se huis. By die voordeur haal hy diep asem, maak sy mond oop en sing: “Tselane, my kind, Tselane, my kind, maak oop die deur!”

Maar Tselane lag net. “Gaan weg!” sê sy. “Jou growwe, lelike stem klink glad nie soos my mamma se pragtige stem nie!”



After a long time, the giant came back with a little bit of water. He flung the leaking calabash down, glared at the woman, grabbed his beer and the sack and stormed off, grumbling and rumbling. At his house, he dropped the sack and went inside.

“Bring my sack inside!” he barked at his son, but when the boy picked the sack up, a wasp flew out and stung him on the nose. “WAAAA!” he wailed, running inside. “WAAAA! WAAAA!”

“WHERE’S MY SACK?” shouted the giant. “Bring it immediately!”

Now, his wife rushed outside, but a snake darted out and bit her hand. “YAAAA!” she howled, running indoors. “YAAAA!”

By now the giant was fuming. “Get out!” he shouted at his family. He jumped up, grabbed the sack and locked the door.

Na ’n lang ruk kom die reus met ’n klein bietjie water terug. Hy gooi die lekkende kalbas neer, gluur die vrou aan, gryp sy bier en die sak en storm steunend en kreunend weg. By sy huis laat val hy die sak en gaan binnetoe.

“Bring my sak hierheen!” blaf hy vir sy seun, maar toe die seun die sak optel, vlieg ’n perdeby uit en steek hom op sy neus. “EINAAA!” skree hy en hardloop binnetoe. “EINAAA! EINAAA!”

“WAAR’S MY SAK?” skreeu die reus. “Bring dit dadelik hierheen!”

Sy vrou storm buitentoe, maar ’n slang seil uit en pik haar aan haar hand. “AAUU!” huil sy en hardloop binnetoe. “AAUU!”

Teen hierdie tyd is die reus briesend kwaad. “Uit is julle!” skree hy vir sy gesin. Hy spring op, gryp die sak en sluit die deur.

Your story

Here are two pieces of writing that were sent to us. The first is a piece originally written in English by a mom about her son, Vincent. The second piece of writing is an Afrikaans poem about an unlikely friendship between two animals.

A special little boy with autism

Hello! My name is Vincent! I am 5 years old. My birthday is on the 7th of August.

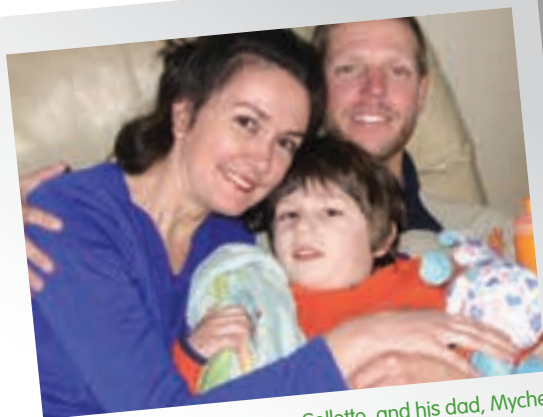
I am a wonderful, loving and fun little boy. I do get irritable, sad, impatient and frustrated sometimes because I cannot make people understand what I really want, but please be patient. My mommy cries and I wipe away the tears, she wants the best for me and everyone too!

My mommy is writing the story even though I cannot read or write yet, nor can I pronounce enough words to make up a sentence.

If there is something I know, like or want, I point to the picture.

I love my books. I love to run my fingers through the pages, but one day I will be able to read them! I try to follow the letters and make sounds, like mumble the words. Some words I know and letters too.

Collette (and Vincent) De Brouwer



Vincent with his mom, Collette, and his dad, Mychel
Vincent met sy ma, Collette, en sy pa, Mychel

Jou storie

Hier is twee skryfstukke wat vir ons gestuur is. Die eerste stuk is oorspronklik in Engels geskryf deur 'n ma, oor haar seun, Vincent. Die tweede skryfstuk is 'n Afrikaanse gedig oor 'n ongewone vriendskap tussen twee diere.

'n Spesiale klein seuntjie met outisme

Hallo! My naam is Vincent! Ek is 5 jaar oud. My verjaardag is op 7 Augustus.

Ek is 'n wonderlike, liefdevolle, vriendelike seuntjie. Ek raak wel soms geïrriteerd, hartseer, ongeduldig en gefrustreerd, want ek sukkel om mense te laat verstaan wat ek regtig wil hê, maar wees asseblief geduldig. My mamma huil en ek vee haar tranes af. Sy wil die beste vir my hê, en almal anders ook!

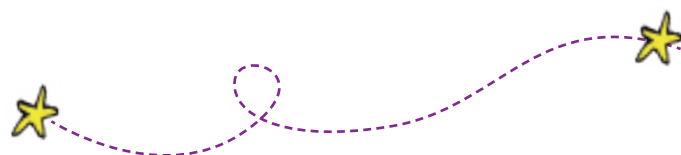
My mamma skryf die storie al kan ek nog nie lees of skryf nie, en al kan ek nog nie genoeg woorde uitspreek om 'n sin te maak nie.

As daar iets is wat ek weet, waarvan ek hou of wat ek wil hê, wys ek na die prent.

Ek hou baie van my boeke. Ek hou daarvan om met my vingers deur die bladsye te blaai, maar eendag sal ek die boeke kan lees.

Ek probeer die letters volg en maak geluide, soos om die woorde te mompel. Ek ken party woorde en letters.

Collette (en Vincent) De Brouwer



Friends

A happy little hippo
Blew water through his nose.
He is small next to his dad,
But not next to hare, I suppose.
He was playing by himself
When Mzee* came round the bend.
And do you know what happened?
Mzee is now his best friend.

Jaylee, Lemoenshoek Primary School, Overberg

* Mzee is the name of an old tortoise.



Vriende

'n Vrolike klein seekoei
Blaas die water deur sy neus.
Hy's klein langs sy pa, maar langs
'n hasie is hy 'n reus!
Hy speel nog so lekker,
Toe kom Mzee* om die draai.
Van toe af is hulle beste maats
Wie sou dit ooit kon raai?

Jaylee, Lemoenshoek Primêre Skool, Overberg

* Mzee is die naam van 'n ou skilpad.

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Enjoy listening to stories in Afrikaans and in English on Nal'ibali's radio show:
RSG on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 7.10 p.m. to 7.20 p.m.
SAfm on Monday to Wednesday from 1.50 p.m. to 2.00 p.m.

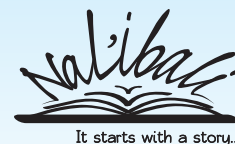


NAL'IBALI OP DIE RADIO!

Geniet dit om in Afrikaans en Engels op Nal'ibali se radioprogram na stories te luister:
RSG op Maandag, Woensdag en Vrydag vanaf 7.10 nm. tot 7.20 nm.
SAfm op Maandag tot Woensdag vanaf 1.50 nm. tot 2.00 nm.

Koketso's party shoes

By Patricia de Villiers ★ Illustrations by Vian Oelofsen



"Ow! Ow! Ow!" said Koketso.

Granny was busy at the stove and didn't even turn around. "What is it, Koketso?" she asked.

"OWW! OWW! OWW!" shouted Koketso. "My feet hurt. My shoes are too small."

Granny turned and looked at her. "I can't believe that, Koketso. Those shoes are almost new. Your feet can't have grown so much, so quickly."

"Oh, Granny," said Koketso, "maybe they wouldn't hurt so much if they weren't so brown and ugly. Maybe if they were soft, pretty shoes with sparkles and a ribbon, then they would fit me nicely."



Granny turned back to stir her pot. "Maybe," she said.

"Please, Granny," said Koketso. "I can't wear these ugly brown shoes to the party tomorrow."

"I see," said Granny, slicing the onions.

Koketso pulled her shoes off, then she went outside and had a little cry.

Old Uncle Koos came past with his shopping trolley. "What's the matter, Koketso?" he asked.

"I'm going to my best friend's birthday party tomorrow," said Koketso, "and I don't have any pretty shoes to wear."

So Uncle Koos looked through all the stuff in his trolley, but all he could find was a pair of old takkies with holes in them.

"Sorry," he said. "I can't help you, Koketso."

"Thank you for trying," sniffed Koketso.

Then the rubbish truck came by and stopped outside the house.

"Why the tears, Koketso?" asked the driver.

"I need some party shoes," said Koketso, "and I don't know where to find some."

"Shame," said the driver. "All the shoes in my truck are mixed up with the rubbish. But I often see shoes in the rubbish bins – there must be a lot of people around here with shoes they don't want. Why don't you ask your friends?"

Koketso thought that was a very good idea. So she went to see her friend, Mrs Salmon.

"Hello!" she called out. "Mrs Salmon, I need some party shoes. Do you have any party shoes for me?"

Mrs Salmon came to the door holding a pair of shoes. "Here, Koketso," she said, "you can have these, but I'm afraid one of the heels is a bit loose."

The shoes were pretty and sparkly and Koketso thought they were beautiful.

"Thank you, Mrs Salmon!" she said. Koketso put the shoes on and did a little dance. But the loose heel wobbled a lot. *Clack!* it went as Koketso walked down the road, *clackety-clack!*

"Oh no," said Koketso, "I can't go to a party in clackety shoes!" So she gave the shoes back to Mrs Salmon and thanked her for trying to help.

"Why don't you ask your cousin Pinky for some shoes?" suggested Mrs Salmon.

So Koketso did. "Hello!" she called out at Pinky's house. "Pinky, I need some party shoes. Have you got any party shoes for me?"

Pinky went to look in her cupboard. "Here you are, you can have these," she said to Koketso. The shoes had little red hearts all over them and each one had a big white bow. Koketso was very happy.

"Thank you, Pinky!" she said. She put the shoes on and did a little dance. The shoes were beautiful, but they did pinch her toes terribly.

"Ouch," said Koketso. "I can't go to a party in pinchy shoes." So she gave the shoes back to Pinky and thanked her for trying to help.

"Why don't you ask Auntie Shirley for some shoes?" suggested Pinky.

So Koketso did. But Auntie Shirley's shoes were so big that she had to shuffle to keep them on – *shuffle, shuffle, shuffle, shuffle*. So Koketso had to give them back.

Koketso went to see everyone she knew. And wherever she went, her friends gave her shoes to try on.

But none of them was quite right. Pumla's shoes were so old that Koketso's toes poked out and the soles flapped – *flap flappity-flap*. Mama Maloyi's shoes had such high heels that Koketso kept falling off them and twisting her ankles. Old Mrs Naidoo's shoes were almost perfect, but they had a horrible squeak. *Squeak squeakety-squeak*. Koketso just couldn't find the party shoes she was looking for, so she went home.

She found Granny in the kitchen. "Oh, Granny," Koketso said sadly, "I've been all over and tried and tried, but NOBODY has party shoes for me!"

"And what's wrong with those?" said Granny, pointing at a pair of shoes on the table.

Koketso looked. The shoes were sparkly with pink ribbons.

Koketso put them on and danced and twirled around the kitchen. The shoes felt just right on her feet and they didn't clack or shuffle or flap or squeak. "I love them, Granny," she said. "Where did you find them?"



"They are your brown-and-ugly shoes," said Granny. "While you were out a fairy came by and made them beautiful."

Koketso looked at the table and smiled. "*Hau*, Granny, that fairy was *you!*" she said. "I can see your workbasket ... and some glue ... and some glitter! I know it was you!"

Granny just chuckled.

"I love you, Granny," said Koketso as she hugged her around the waist.

"And I love you, Koketso," said her granny. "I hope those shoes fit you better now."

"Oh yes," said Koketso, "they fit perfectly!"



Drive your
imagination



Koketso se partytjieskoene

Deur Patricia de Villiers ★ Illustrasies deur Vian Oelofsen

“Au! Au! Eina!” kla Koketso.

Ouma is voor die stoof doenig en kyk nie eens om nie. “Wat’s fout, Koketso?” vra sy.

“AU! AU! EINAA!” roep Koketso. “My voete is seer. My skoene knyp my.”

Ouma draai om en kyk na haar. “Ek kan dit nie glo nie, Koketso. Daardie skoene is byna splinternuut. Jou voete kon nie so vinnig gegroei het nie.”

“O, Ouma,” sê Koketso, “dalk sou hulle my nie so geknyp het as hulle nie so bruin en lelik was nie. Dalk sou hulle my perfek gepas het as hulle sagte, mooi skoene met blinkertjies en strikkies was.”



Ouma draai om en roer weer in die pot. “Dalk,” sê sy.

“Asseblief, Ouma,” sê Koketso. “Ek kan nie hierdie lelike bruin skoene môre na die partytjie toe aantrek nie.”

“Ek sien,” sê Ouma, en sny die uie.

Koketso trek haar skoene uit. Toe gaan sy buitentoe en begin huil.

Ou oom Koos stap met sy winkeltrollie verby. “Wat’s fout, Koketso?” vra hy.

“Ek gaan môre na my beste maat se verjaardagpartytjie toe,” sê Koketso, “en ek het nie een paar mooi skoene om aan te trek nie.”

Oom Koos kyk deur al die goed in sy trollie, maar al wat hy kan kry, is ’n paar ou tekkies vol gate.

“Jammer, Koketso” sê hy. “Ek kan jou nie help nie.”

“Dankie dat oom probeer het,” snuif Koketso.

Toe kom die vullislorrie verby en hou buite die huis stil.

“Waarom huil jy, Koketso?” vra die bestuurder.

“Ek het partytjieskoene nodig,” sê Koketso, “en ek weet nie waar om ’n paar te kry nie.”

“Siestog,” sê die bestuurder. “Al die skoene in my lorrie is vol vullis. Maar ek sien dikwels skoene in die asblikke – daar moet baie mense hier rond wees met skoene wat hulle nie wil hê nie. Waarom vra jy nie jou maats nie?”

Koketso dink dis ’n baie goeie idee. Sy gaan toe na haar vriendin, mev. Salmon, toe.

“Hallo!” roep sy. “Mev. Salmon, ek het partytjieskoene nodig. Het u dalk enige partytjieskoene vir my?”

Mev. Salmon kom deur toe met ’n paar skoene in haar hande. “Hier, Koketso,” sê sy, “jy kan hierdie paar kry, maar ek is bevrees een van die hakkies is effens los.”

Die skoene is baie mooi en blink en Koketso dink hulle is pragtig. “Dankie, mev. Salmon!” sê sy. Koketso trek die skoene aan en doen ’n paar danspassies. Maar die los hak wikkel vreeslik. *Klak!* maak dit toe Koketso in die straat af stap, *klakketie-klak!*

“O, nee,” sê Koketso, “ek kan nie met klak-klak-skoene partytjie toe gaan nie!” Sy gee toe maar die skoene vir mev. Salmon terug en sê vir haar dankie dat sy probeer help het.

“Waarom vra jy nie jou niggie Pinky of sy vir jou skoene het nie?” stel mev. Salmon voor.

Koketso maak toe so. “Hallo!” roep sy voor Pinky se huis. “Pinky, ek het partytjieskoene nodig. Het jy vir my partytjieskoene?”

Pinky gaan kyk in haar klerekas. “Hierso, jy kan hierdie paar kry,” sê sy vir Koketso. Die skoene is vol klein rooi hartjies en elke skoen het ’n groot wit strik op. Koketso is baie bly.

“Dankie, Pinky!” sê sy. Sy trek die skoene aan en doen ’n dansie. Die skoene is pragtig, maar hulle knyp haar tone te vreeslik.

“Eina,” sê Koketso. “Ek kan nie met skoene wat so knyp na ’n partytjie toe gaan nie.” Sy gee toe maar die skoene vir Pinky terug en sê dankie dat sy probeer help het.

“Waarom vra jy nie vir tannie Shirley of sy vir jou skoene het nie?” stel Pinky voor.

Koketso maak so. Maar tannie Shirley se skoene is so groot dat sy moet skuifel om te keer dat hulle van haar voete afval – *skuifel, skuifel, skuifel, skuifel*. Koketso moet hulle maar teruggee.

Koketso gaan na almal toe wat sy ken. En waar sy ook al gaan, gee haar vriende vir haar skoene om aan te pas.

Maar geen van die skoene pas nie. Pumla se skoene is so oud dat Koketso se tone uitsteek en die sole flap – *flap flappitie-flap*. Mamma Maloyi se skoene het sulke hoë hakke dat Koketso bly val en haar enkels verstuit. Ou mev. Naidoo se skoene is byna perfek, maar hulle skwiek vreeslik. *Skwiek skwieketeie-skwiek*. Koketso kan net nie die partytjieskoene vind waarna sy soek nie en sy gaan maar huis toe.

Sy kry Ouma in die kombuis. “Ai, Ouma,” sê Koketso hartseer, “ek was oral en ek het almal se skoene aangepas, maar NIEMAND het partytjieskoene wat my pas nie!”

“En wat is fout met daardie skoene?” sê Ouma, en wys na ’n paar skoene op die tafel.

Koketso kyk. Die skoene het blinkertjies en pienk strikkies.

Koketso trek hulle aan en dans en draai in die kombuis rond. Die skoene voel net reg aan haar voete en hulle klak of skuifel of flap of skwiek nie. “Hulle is pragtig, Ouma,” sê sy. “Waar het ouma hulle gekry?”



“Dis jou lelike bruin skoene,” sê Ouma. “Terwyl jy uit was, het ’n feetjie gekom en hulle so pragtig gemaak.”

Koketso kyk na die tafel en glimlag. “*Hau*, Ouma, daardie feetjie was jy!” sê sy. “Ek sien Ouma se werksmandjie ... en gom ... en blinkertjies! Ouma, ek weet dit was jy!”

Ouma lag net.

“Ek is lief vir jou, Ouma,” sê Koketso terwyl sy haar ouma styf vasdruk.

“En ek is lief vir jou, Koketso,” sê haar Ouma. “Ek hoop daardie skoene pas jou nou beter.”

“O, ja,” sê Koketso, “hulle pas perfek!”



Nal'ibali fun



Circle the words that you think best describe the giant from the story, "Tselane and the giant". Then add another two words of your own to describe him.

clever	joyful
greedy	angry
evil	cruel
sweet	_____
horrible	_____

Nal'ibali-pret



Omkring die woorde wat julle dink die reus in die storie, "Tselane en die reus", die beste beskryf. Voeg dan jou eie twee woorde by om hom te beskryf.



slim	vroliek
gulsig	kwaai
boos	wreed
gaaf	_____
aaklig	_____



Do you enjoy reading and telling jokes? Here are some school jokes for you to enjoy. After you've read them, try writing your own joke. Brighten up someone else's day by telling them your joke!



Geniet julle dit om grappies te lees en te vertel? Hier volg 'n paar grappies oor skool vir julle om te geniet. Nadat julle dit gelees het, probeer julle eie grappie neerskryf. Vroliek iemand anders se dag op deur jou grappie vir hom of haar te vertel!

Teacher: Can you tell me something important that didn't exist 100 years ago?
Child: Me!

Onderwyser: Kan jy vir my iets belangriks vertel wat nie 100 jaar gelede bestaan het nie?
Kind: Ek!

Teacher: Please don't whistle while you are working.
Child: But I'm not working – I'm just whistling!

Onderwyser: Moet asseblief nie fluit terwyl jy werk nie.
Kind: Maar ek werk nie – ek fluit net!

Teacher: I've lost my dog!
Child: Have you tried putting a message on the Internet, Miss?
Teacher: Don't be silly! My dog never reads emails!

Onderwyser: Ek het my hond verloor!
Kind: Het Juffrou al probeer om 'n boodskap op die internet te los?
Onderwyser: Moenie laf wees nie! My hond lees nooit e-pos nie!

Teacher: I thought I told you to stand at the back of the line!
Child: I tried, but there was someone there already.

Onderwyser: Ek dog ek het jou gesê om agter in die ry te staan?
Kind: Ek het probeer, maar daar was al klaar iemand anders daar.



Draw a picture to go with the part of the story, "Tselane and the giant", where the giant is shouting for his son to bring his sack inside the house.



Teken 'n prent wat sal pas by die deel van die storie, "Tselane en die reus", waar die reus op sy seun skree om sy sak in die huis in te bring.

WHERE'S MY SACK?
WAAR'S MY SAK?



Write your joke here. Skryf jou grappie hier neer.



Reading club tip

Ask the children to cut out their completed jokes. Paste them all onto a large sheet of paper to create a poster which you can display. Let the children enjoy reading all the jokes!

Leesklubwenk

Vra die kinders om hulle voltooide grappies uit te knip. Plak almal op 'n groot vel papier om 'n plakkaat te maak wat jy kan uitstal. Laat die kinders dit geniet om al die grappies te lees!



Get your copy of our special International Picture Book Month edition of the Nal'ibali reading-for-enjoyment supplement in the week of 8 November 2015!



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Kry jou eksemplaar van die spesiale Internasionale Prentboekmaand-uitgawe van Nal'ibali se lees-vir-genot bylae in die week van 8 November 2015!

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