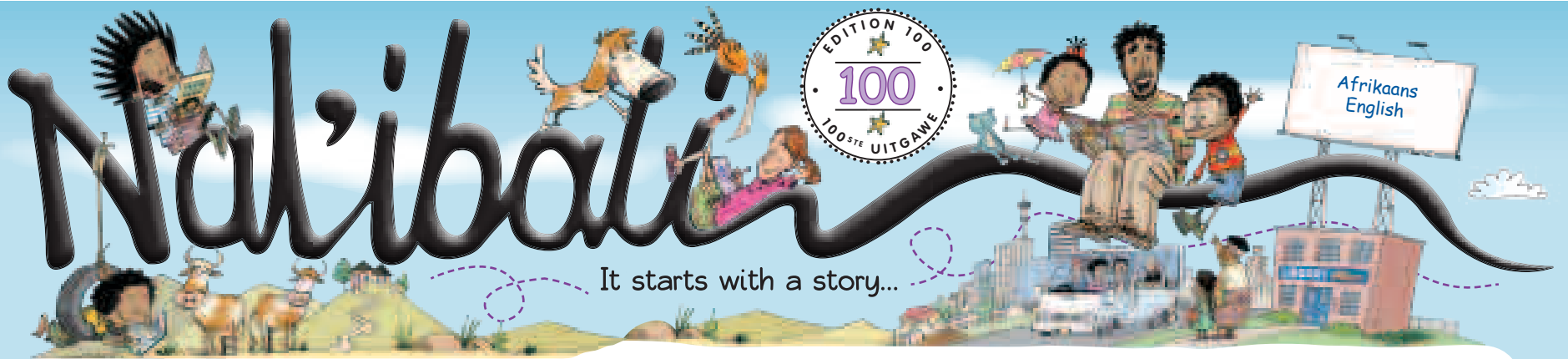




It starts with a story...

Sharing the power

by Carole Bloch

Reading should always be a great pleasure and never a chore – it doesn't matter whether you are a young reader or an older one, or how experienced you are.

One of the best ways to discover the real power of reading, is to get lost in the drama of a story shared by a passionate teller or reader. Then you'll want more! Although it is a good thing to read on your own some of the time, we grow strong when we gather together with others to listen to a story. We feel at home in the company of others as we listen to the story together, but we are also free to experience what we hear in our own way.

Good stories allow us to think about the big things in life that we all care about: love and hate, good and evil, betrayal and loyalty, greed and sacrifice, bravery and cowardice. And as we experience and explore good stories together, we connect with each other, and to all the people, wherever they are, who have told or listened to those stories before us.

So, what makes a good story? Reading this passage aloud to someone, might help you to find the answer: *The grass shrivelled up and turned a pale grey. Rivers and pools dried up. All day long animals scurried around looking for food and finding nothing. Mr Tortoise was getting desperate. Every day he woke up to the sound of his wife and children crying ...*

Were your listeners wondering what on earth had happened to cause this sorry state of affairs and what was going to happen next? It's likely

they were, because they sensed that it could be them in Mr Tortoise's shoes! None of us wants to feel desperate, but we all know that a desperate moment may be waiting for us just around the corner. And whether we feel sad for Mrs Tortoise and her children because we have real experience of what it's like to be hungry, or because we have imagined the feeling, the storyteller has drawn us into the story to be the Tortoise family's witness.

As we share stories, together we get to explore and understand our own experiences and how they fit with the world around us. That's how we inspire one another and connect with others. And along the way, as if by magic, we also learn valuable literacy lessons.

Deel die krag van stories

deur Carole Bloch

Lees behoort altyd groot pret te wees en nooit 'n taak nie – dit maak nie saak of jy 'n jong leser of 'n ouer een is, of hoe ervare jy is nie.

Een van die beste maniere om te ontdek hoe kragtig lees werklik is, is om verlore te raak in die drama van 'n storie wat deur 'n passievolle storieverteller of leser gedeel word. Dan sal jy meer wil hoor! Hoewel dit 'n goeie ding is om soms op jou eie te lees, word ons sterk wanneer ons saam met ander bymekaarkom om na 'n storie te luister. Ons voel tuis in die teenwoordigheid van ander terwyl ons saam na die storie luister, maar ons voel ook vry om dit wat ons hoor, op ons eie manier te ervaar.

Goeie stories stel ons in staat om oor die groot dinge in die lewe wat vir ons almal belangrik is, te dink: liefde en haat, die goeie en die slegte, verraad en loyaliteit, gierigheid en opoffering, dapperheid en lafhartigheid. En wanneer ons saam goeie stories ervaar en verken, vorm ons 'n band met mekaar, en met al die mense, waar hulle ook al is, wat voor ons daardie stories vertel het of daarna geluister het.

Wat maak dus van 'n storie 'n goeie storie? Hierdie gedeelte sal jou dalk help om die antwoord te vind: *Die gras het verskrimpel en vaalgrys verkleur. Riviere en poele het opgedroog. Diere het heeldag lank rondgeskarrel op soek na kos, maar kon niks vind nie. Mnr. Skilpad het desperaat geraak. Elke dag het hy wakker geword van die gehuil van sy vrou en kinders ...*



Het jou luisteraars gewonder wat op aarde tot hierdie treurige toestand gelei het, en wat volgende gaan gebeur? Hulle hét waarskynlik gewonder, want hulle het aangevoel dat hulle in mnr. Skilpad se skoene kon wees! Niemand van ons wil desperaat voel nie, maar ons weet almal dat 'n desperate oomblik dalk net om die hoek vir ons wag. En of ons nou jammer voel vir mev. Skilpad en haar kinders omdat ons uit ervaring weet hoe dit voel om honger te

wees, of omdat ons ons kan indink hoe dit voel, die storieverteller het ons in die storie ingetrek om getuies te wees van die Skilpad-familie se situasie.

Wanneer ons stories deel, verken en verstaan ons saam met ander ons eie ervarings, en hoe hulle inpas by die wêreld om ons. Dit is hoe ons mekaar inspireer om 'n band met ander mense te vorm. En langs die pad, asof 'n towerstaf geswaai word, leer ons ook waardevolle geletterdheidslesse.



Drive your imagination

Story Power.

Bring it home.
Bring dit huis toe.





100 editions of Nal'ibali!

This is the 100th edition of the only bilingual reading-for-enjoyment supplement in South Africa! So, to celebrate this, we thought we would tell you what goes on behind the scenes to get each supplement to you.

The process begins three months before the supplement appears in the newspaper! First, the supplement editor selects the stories and then writes and pulls together the rest of the material in the supplement. When this is finished, she sends it to be edited and then it is ready for translation into five languages.

But the work doesn't stop there – after it has been translated it needs to be edited in each of those five languages too! Once this is done, all the material for the supplement goes to the art director who decides where to put the text and pictures on each page so that the supplement looks attractive and is easy to read.

Next there is lots and lots of checking to make sure that there are no mistakes. Then finally, the supplement is sent off to be printed and inserted into the newspaper.

Now that we have bigger 16-page supplements, we go through this process 15 times each year!

100 uitgawes van Nal'ibali!



Hierdie is die 100ste uitgawe van die enigste tweetalige lees-vir-genot bylae in Suid-Afrika! Om dit te vier, het ons gedink ons sal vir julle vertel wat agter die skerms gebeur om elke bylae by julle te kry.

Die proses begin drie maande voordat die bylae in die koerant verskyn! Eers kies die redakteur van die bylae die stories en skryf en maak dan die res van die materiaal in die bylae bymekaar. Wanneer dit klaar is, stuur sy dit om geredigeer te word, en dan is dit gereed vir vertaling in vyf tale.

Maar die werk eindig nie daar nie – nadat dit vertaal is, moet dit ook in elk van daardie vyf tale geredigeer word! Wanneer dit gedoen is, gaan al die materiaal vir die bylae na die kunsdirekteur wat besluit waar om die teks en kunswerk op elke bladsy te plaas sodat die bylae mooi lyk en maklik is om te lees.

Dan moet alles baie kere nagegaan word om seker te maak dat daar geen foute deurglip nie. En dan word die bylae gestuur om gedruk en in die koerante ingevoeg te word.

Noudat ons 'n groter bylae van 16 bladsye het, gaan ons 15 keer per jaar deur hierdie proses!

100 editions of the Nal'ibali supplement

- ★ The supplements have been published in **5** different language editions.
- ★ In the **100** editions there have been:
 - © **170** stories
 - © **200** literacy activities for children
 - © **262** information-sharing items for adults about literacy.
- ★ We have distributed **20 473 535** copies of the supplement!

100 uitgawes van die Nal'ibali-bylae

- ★ Die bylae word in **5** verskillende taaluitgawes uitgegee.
- ★ In die **100** uitgawes was daar:
 - © **170** stories
 - © **200** geletterdheidsaktiwiteite vir kinders
 - © **262** items vir volwassenes waar inligting oor geletterdheid gedeel is.
- ★ Ons het **20 473 535** eksemplare van die bylae versprei!

Thoughts from the supplement team

We asked the people who work on the supplement for their thoughts on reading and on the usefulness of the supplement. Here is what they said.

Wat die span sê

Ons het die mense wat aan die bylae werk, gevra vir hulle idees oor lees en die nut van die bylae. Dit is wat hulle gesê het.

"Reading expands your mind and heart, opening both to new possibilities over and over again. If we want young people to 'fly', they need to read, read, read."
Arabella Koopman, Supplement editor

"Lees verbreed jou denke en jou hart, en maak albei weer en weer oop vir nuwe moontlikhede. As ons vir jong mense 'vlerke' wil gee, moet hulle lees, lees, lees."
Arabella Koopman, Redakteur van die bylae

"The supplement encourages children and adults to read and make memories whilst having fun. They encourage families to spend quality time together."
Busisiwe Pakade, IsiZulu translator

"Die bylae moedig kinders en volwassenes aan om herinneringe te bou en terselfdertyd pret te hê. Dit moedig gesinne aan om gehaltetyd saam deur te bring."
Busisiwe Pakade, IsiZulu-vertaler

"As a child, my father told me stories in Sesotho. I read aloud to my daughter when she was young and I still do! She loves books and we go to the library every Saturday. I like to read on the bus and in bed!"
Hilda Mohale, Sesotho translator

"As kind het my pa vir my stories in Sesotho vertel. Ek het vir my dogter hardop gelees toe sy jonk was en ek doen dit steeds! Sy is baie lief vir boeke en ons gaan elke Saterdag biblioteek toe. Ek hou daarvan om op die bus en in die bed te lees!"
Hilda Mohale, Sesotho-vertaler



Drive your imagination



"Each part of the supplement is useful because the different parts complement each other."
Matlakala Kganyago,
Sepedi editor

"Elke deel van die bylae is nuttig, want die verskillende dele vul mekaar aan."
Matlakala Kganyago,
Sepedi-redigeerder



"My favourite parts of the supplement are the stories and the *Get story active!* section. I think the supplements provide a wonderful opportunity to teach various life skills to children through stories."
Anita van Zyl,
Afrikaans translator

"My gunstelingdeel van die bylae is die stories en Raak doenig met stories! Ek dink die bylaes bied 'n wonderlike geleentheid om deur middel van stories verskeie lewensvaardighede vir kinders te leer."
Anita van Zyl, Afrikaanse vertaler



"Each and every part of the supplement is useful in its own way, but for me the stories are the heart of the supplement."
Mpho Masipa,
Sepedi translator

"Elke enkele deel van die bylae is op sy eie manier van nut, maar vir my is die stories die hart van die bylae."
Mpho Masipa,
Sepedi-vertaler

"When I was little, my favourite book was *The very hungry caterpillar* by Eric Carle. My mom read the book to me so often that I could say the text on the next page before we even turned the page!"
Ilse von Zeuner,
English and Afrikaans editor



"Toe ek klein was, was my gunstelingboek *The very hungry caterpillar* deur Eric Carle. My ma het daardie boek so dikwels vir my geles dat ek die woorde op die volgende bladsy kon opsê voordat ons nog die bladsy omgeblaai het!"
Ilse von Zeuner, Engelse en Afrikaanse redigeerder

"As a child my mother told me folktales in my home language, isiZulu. (She did not know any other language.) Now, I enjoy reading novels by isiZulu author, Jabulani Matthew Mngadi. My office is the quietest place in the house to read!"
Bhekinkosi Ntuli, isiZulu editor



"As kind het my ma vir my volksverhale in my huistaal, isiZulu, vertel. (Sy het geen ander taal geken nie.) Nou geniet ek dit om romans van die isiZulu-skrywer, Jabulani Matthew Mngadi te lees. My kantoor is die stilste plek in die huis om te lees!"
Bhekinkosi Ntuli, isiZulu-redigeerder

"I owe my love of reading to my great granny, Elizabeth Sutton. She took the time to read to me every day in English while growing up. Such special moments."
Lisa Borman,
Art director



"Ek kry my liefde vir lees van my oumagrootjie, Elizabeth Sutton. Sy het elke dag tyd gemaak om in Engels vir my te lees terwyl ek grootgeword het. Sulke spesiale oomblikke."
Lisa Borman, Kunsdirekteur

"I actually use the tips and suggestions in the supplement in supporting my eight-year-old daughter's literacy journey. I read aloud to her ... it entertains us: she laughs when I mimic the sounds and then I laugh at her response!"
Nobuntu Stengile,
isiXhosa translator



"Ek gebruik die wenke en voorstelle in die bylae om my agtjarige dogter te help op haar reis na geleterdheid. Ek lees hardop vir haar ... dit vermaak ons: sy lag wanneer ek die klanke naboots en dan lag ek vir haar reaksie!"
Nobuntu Stengile, isiXhosa-vertaler

"My brother, who was four years older than me, used to tell me stories when we were children. Then, in the veld while we were herding cattle, the boys who were my age and older used to tell stories. I also used to take a book with me when I had to look after my father's cattle while they grazed. Now, I like to read anything with humour in it. I read mostly in my office or at the library."
Nkululeko Ndiki, African languages co-ordinator and isiXhosa editor

"My broer, wat vier jaar ouer as ek was, het altyd vir my stories vertel toe ons kinders was. Later het die seuns van my ouderdom en ouer, stories vertel wanneer ons in die veld beeste opgepas het. Ek het ook altyd 'n boek saamgevat wanneer ek my pa se beeste moes oppas terwyl hulle wei. Nou lees ek graag enigiets wat humor bevat. Ek lees meestal in my kantoor of in die biblioteek."
Nkululeko Ndiki, Koördineerder van Afrika-tale en isiXhosa-redigeerder

"My favourite book as a child was *Oliver Twist* by Charles Dickens. My mother always told me stories in Sesotho. As an adult I like to read motivational books."
Pulane Mahlasela, Sesotho editor

"My gunstelingboek as kind was *Oliver Twist* deur Charles Dickens. My ma het altyd vir my stories in Sesotho vertel. As volwassene hou ek daarvan om boeke te lees wat motiveer."
Pulane Mahlasela,
Sesotho-redigeerder



Thank you!

Thank you to all the publishers who have allowed us to use their children's books in the Nal'ibali supplement over the last 100 editions! We couldn't have brought so much reading pleasure to children and their families across South Africa without you!



We publish what we like

CONTRIBUTORS

Dankie!

Dankie aan al die uitgewers wat ons toegelaat het om oor die afgelope 100 uitgawes hulle kinderboeke in die Nal'ibali-bylae te gebruik! Ons sou sonder julle nie soveel leesplezier aan kinders en hulle families oor die hele Suid-Afrika kon gebring het nie!



Drive your imagination



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.

Thank you, Jackson

This story, about an old donkey and his owners, shows the importance of courtesy and kindness towards all living things. It also shows that even though children are young, they can make big differences in the lives of those around them. Children from 3 years old are likely to enjoy the story. As you read it together, talk about some of these things.



- ★ **Page 4:** I wonder why Jackson stopped. Why do you think he has stopped?
- ★ **Page 5:** Do you think the farmer should be pulling Jackson? Why or why not? What could you have said to the farmer to get him to behave differently?
- ★ **Page 7:** How do you think Jackson felt? Was he right to stay sitting down? What do you think the farmer will do if Jackson doesn't stand up? Do you think this is the right thing to do?
- ★ **Page 11:** What do you think Goodwill whispered in Jackson's ear?
- ★ **Pages 14 and 15:** What lesson/s do you think the farmer has learnt?

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.



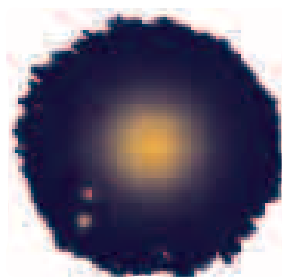
Baie dankie, Jackson

Hierdie storie, oor 'n ou donkie en sy eienaars, wys hoe belangrik hoflikheid en goedhartigheid teenoor alle lewende dinge is. Dit wys ook dat selfs al is kinders jonk, hulle 'n groot verskil in die lewens van die mense om hulle kan maak. Kinders van 3 jaar en ouer sal waarskynlik hierdie storie geniet. Praat oor van hierdie dinge terwyl julle dit saam lees.

- ★ **Bladsy 4:** Ek wonder waarom Jackson gaan staan het. Waarom dink jy het hy gaan staan?
- ★ **Bladsy 5:** Dink jy die boer behoort vir Jackson te trek? Waarom of waarom nie? Wat kon jy vir die boer gesê het om hom anders te laat optree?
- ★ **Bladsy 7:** Hoe dink jy het Jackson gevoel? Was hy reg om te bly sit? Wat dink jy sal die boer doen as Jackson nie opstaan nie? Dink jy dit is die regte ding om te doen?
- ★ **Bladsy 11:** Wat dink jy het Goodwill in Jackson se oor gefluister?
- ★ **Bladsy 14 en 15:** Watter les/se dink jy het die boer geleer?

Sindiwe and the fireflies

This is a picture book about the life of South African author and storyteller, Sindiwe Magona. It is best suited to children aged 6 and up.



- ★ When you have finished reading the story together, ask your children what questions they would like to ask Sindiwe Magona if they were to meet her.
- ★ Suggest that they role-play a television interview with Sindiwe. Let them take turns being the interviewer and Sindiwe.
- ★ Encourage your children to find out more about Sindiwe Magona on the Internet or at the library. Then try reading one of her books that you have not read before. Sindiwe writes for children and adults so there is something for everyone!
- ★ Using the maps in an atlas, together with your children find the place where Sindiwe was born, where she went to university and where she lived when she came back to South Africa.

Sindiwe en die vuurvliegies

Dit is 'n prentboek oor die lewe van die Suid-Afrikaanse skrywer en storieverteller, Sindiwe Magona. Dit is die geskikste vir kinders van 6 jaar en ouer.

- ★ Wanneer julle klaar die storie saam gelees het, vra jou kinders watter vrae hulle graag vir Sindiwe Magona sal wil vra indien hulle haar sou ontmoet.
- ★ Stel voor dat hulle 'n rolspel-onderhoud met Sindiwe reël. Laat hulle beurte maak om die onderhoudvoerder en Sindiwe te wees.
- ★ Moedig jou kinders aan om meer oor Sindiwe Magona uit te vind op die internet of by die biblioteek. Probeer dan een van haar boeke lees wat jy nog nie voorheen gelees het nie. Sindiwe skryf vir kinders en volwassenes en daar is dus iets vir almal!
- ★ Gebruik die kaarte in 'n atlas en vind saam met jou kinders die plek waar Sindiwe gebore is, waar sy op universiteit was en waar sy gewoon het toe sy teruggekom het Suid-Afrika toe.

A bowl of phutu

This is a traditional Chinese story about the importance of kindness, which has been retold in a South African setting. Enjoy reading it aloud or retelling it, then discuss some of these questions with your children.



- ★ Why do you think the woman helped Molahlehi when he was a boy?
- ★ Should she have expected to be paid back for feeding him? Why or why not?
- ★ Do you think the people were right to choose Molahlehi to be their king? Why or why not?

'n Bakkie poetoepap

Hierdie is 'n tradisionele Chinese storie oor hoe belangrik dit is om goedhartig te wees, en is oorvertel in 'n Suid-Afrikaanse konteks. Geniet dit om dit hardop te lees of oor te vertel, en bespreek dan van hierdie vrae met jou kinders.

- ★ Waarom dink jy het die vrou vir Molahlehi gehelp toe hy 'n seun was?
- ★ Moes sy verwag het om terugbetaal te word omdat sy vir hom kos gegee het? Waarom of waarom nie?
- ★ Dink jy die mense was reg om Molahlehi as hul koning te kies? Waarom of waarom nie?

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 elke 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

“Ag! ... nege ...” Die boer hou aan tel. Maar omdat donkies nie kan tel nie, het Jackson hom nie aan die boer gesteur nie.
 Toe hy by ten kom, lig die boer sy stok. Hy was reg om die donkie ’n hou te gee, toe sy seuntjie uitroep: “Pa! Asseblief, moenie vir Jackson slaan nie!”



“Eight ... nine ...” the farmer continued to count. But as donkeys cannot count, it meant little to Jackson.
 On the count of ten, the farmer raised his stick. He was about to strike when his little boy called out, “Father! Please don’t hit Jackson!”

Aan die voet van die bult het Beauty, die boer se vrou, alles aanskou. Sy roep toe vir klein Goodwill.
 “Groot asseblief, wil jy nie jou pa gaan help met die donkie nie?”
 “Ja natuurlik, Mama,” antwoord Goodwill.
 “Baie dankie, my seun,” antwoord sy ma.
 Die seuntjie draaf dadelik die bult uit.



Down below, Beauty, the farmer’s wife, had seen all that was happening on the hill. She called her son, Goodwill.
 “Please,” she said, “will you go and help your father with the donkey?”
 “Yes, Mama,” replied Goodwill.
 “Thank you, son,” said his mama.
 At once the little boy set off up the hill.



We publish what we like

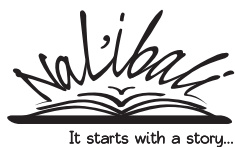
This is an adapted version of *Thank you, Jackson*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in English, Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

Hierdie is ’n aangepaste weergawe van *Baie dankie, Jackson*, uitgegee deur Jacana Media en beskikbaar in boekwinkels en aanlyn by www.jacana.co.za. Hierdie storie is beskikbaar in Engels, Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu. Jacana publiseer boeke vir jong lesers in al elf amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale. Om meer uit te vind oor Jacana-titels, gaan na www.jacana.co.za.

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F FRANCES LINCOLN
CHILDREN’S BOOKS

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

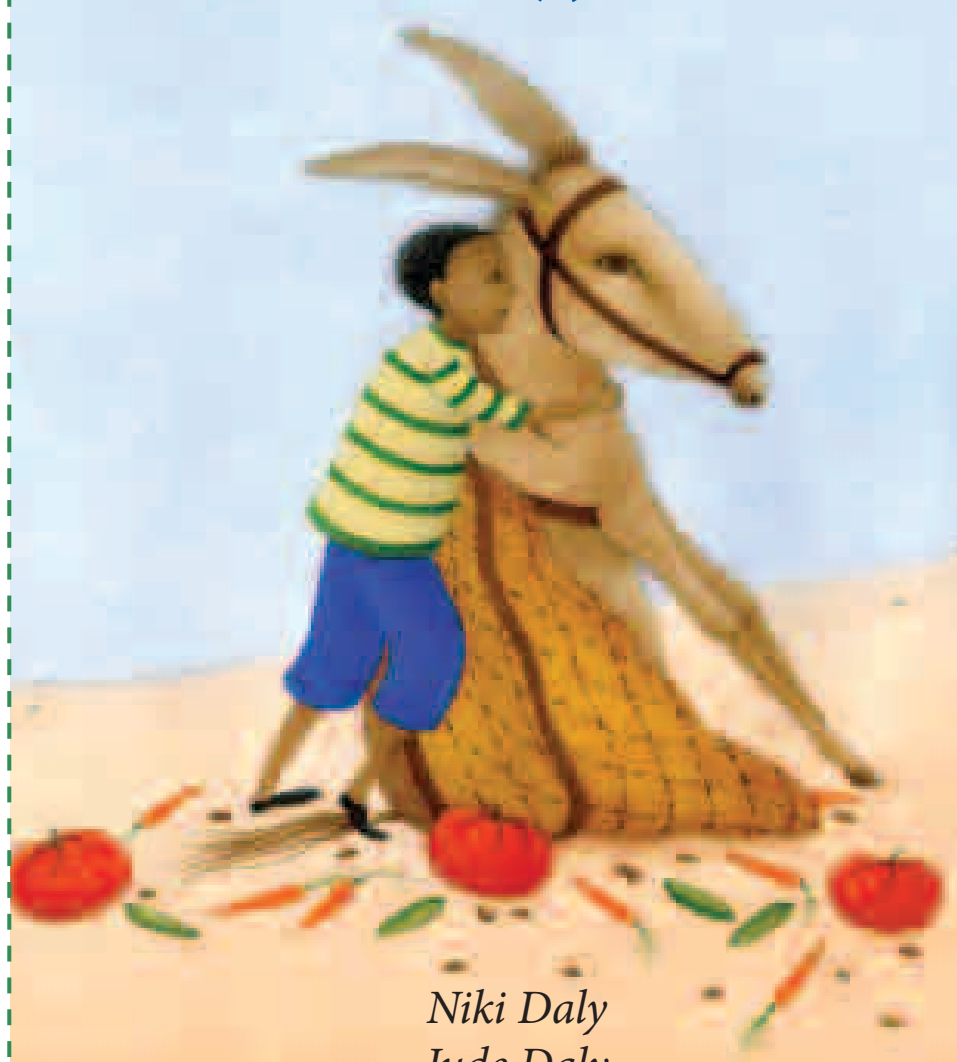


Nal’ibali is ’n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog wat kinders se potensiaal help ontwikkel deur middel van lees en die vertel van stories. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org, of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

Thank you, Jackson Baie dankie, Jackson



Niki Daly
Jude Daly



Once there was a farmer who had a wife called Beauty, a son called Goodwill and an old donkey called Jackson.

Every market morning, the farmer would load potatoes, carrots, mealies and pumpkins onto his old donkey's strong back and take him up the hill to the market. And up the hill Jackson would go, without complaint or rest.



Beauty wag hulle in met aandete.
 “Net ’n oomblik,” sê die boer, “ek het iets om vir Jackson te sê.” Terwyl hy sy ou donkie liefderik streel, fluister die boer in sy oor:
 “Baie dankie, Jackson.”

“I’ll count to ten, and if you are not standing up, I’ll give you a taste of this!” scolded the farmer, showing Jackson what a big stick he had found. Then he began to count ... “One ... two ... three ... four ... five ... six ... seven ...”

“Elk gaan tot tien tel en as jy nie opstaan nie, sal ek jou iets geë om te onthou!” skree die boer en swaai die groot stok wat hy opgetel het, voor die donkie rond. Toe begin hy tel ... “Een ... twee ... drie ... vier ... vyf ... ses ... sewe ...”

The old donkey was happy to see Goodwill. Slowly, the farmer lowered his stick and watched as Goodwill went up to Jackson and whispered something in his ear. Immediately the old donkey rose to his feet. The farmer was amazed. “What did you say to get this stubborn animal off his lazy behind?” he asked. “Mama says,” explained Goodwill, “that it’s the little things, like saying please and thank you, that make a big difference in the world.”

Die ou donkie was vreeslik bly om vir Goodwill te sien. Stadig laat sak die boer sy stok. Goodwill loop tot by Jackson en fluister iets in sy oor. Dadelik staan die ou donkie op. Die boer is stomgeslaan. “Wat het jy vir hierdie koppige en luie esel gesê wat hom laat opstaan het?” vra hy. “Mama sê dis die klein dingetjies, soos om *asseblief* en *dankie* te sê, wat ’n groot verskil in die wêreld maak,” sê Goodwill.

Die hele tyd het Sindiwe gestudeer.
Haar harde werk was die moeite werd! Sy
het 'n beurs gewen om aan 'n universiteit
in New York te gaan studeer. Sy en haar
drie klein kinders het hulle tasse gepak
en oor die see na die Verenigde State van
Amerika gevlieg.

Daar het Sindiwe gestudeer om 'n
maatskaplike werker te word. Sy wou
gesinne help om hul lewens te verbeter.



All this time Sindiwe studied.
Her hard work paid off! She won a scholarship
to study at a university in New York. She and her
three small children packed their bags and flew
across the sea to the United States of America.

There Sindiwe studied to become a social worker.
She wanted to help families make their lives better.

We believe every child should
own a hundred books
by the age of five.

Become a book-sponsor and
help change the world.

Get involved at
bookdash.org



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



It starts with a story...

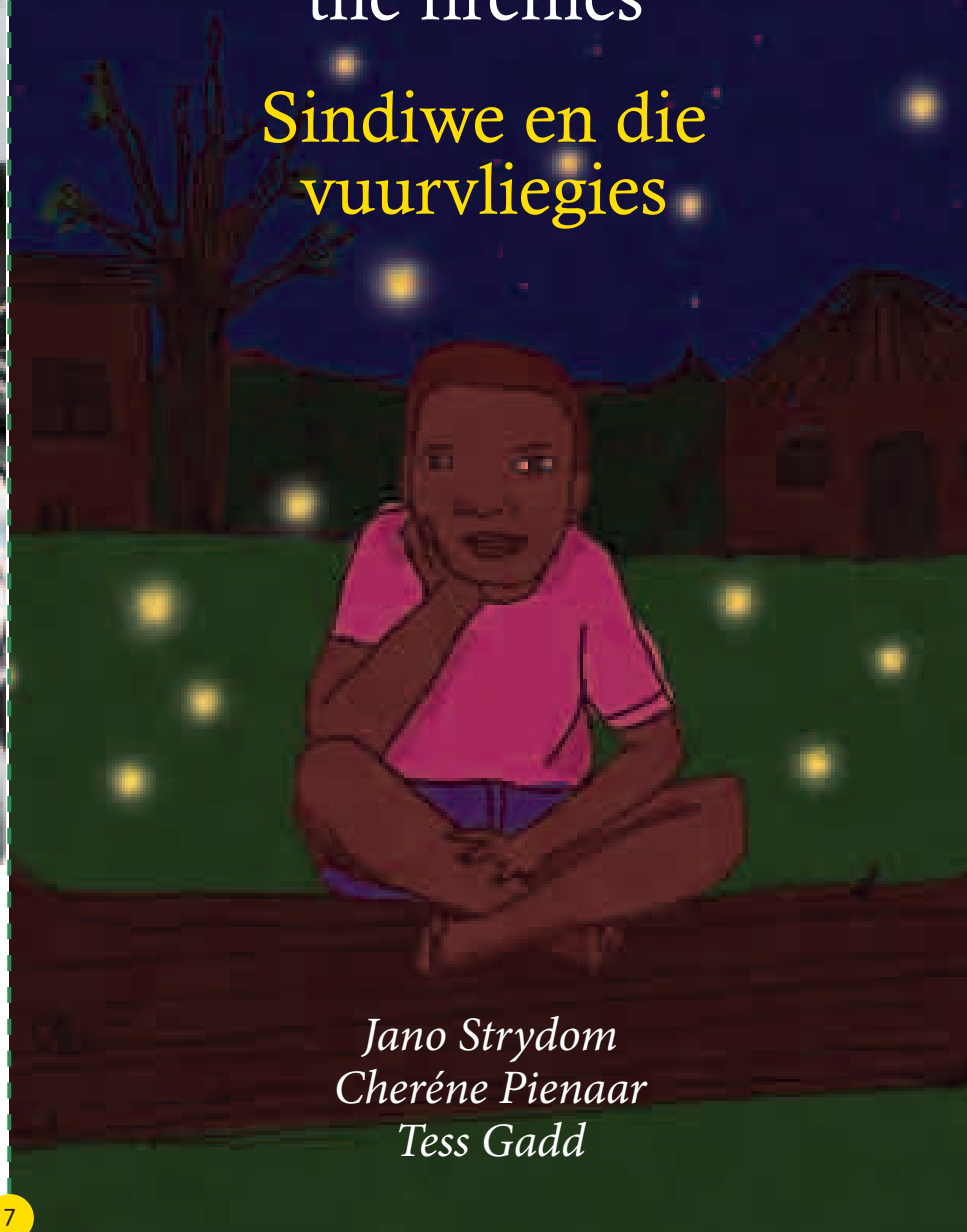
Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog
wat kinders se potensiaal help ontwikkel deur
middel van lees en die vertel van stories. Vir
meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org, of
www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

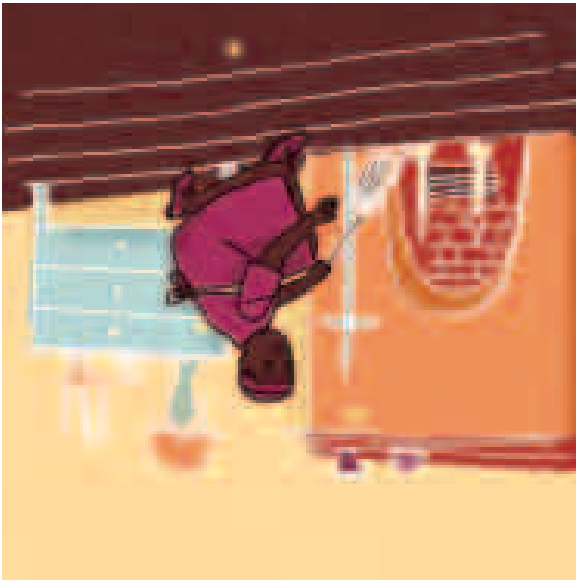
Sindiwe and
the fireflies

Sindiwe en die
vuurvliegies



Jano Strydom
Cheréne Pienaar
Tess Gadd

Sy het die skool verlaat en as 'n skoonmaker gaan werk. Sy het in vier verskillende huise gewerk. Soms het die mense daar haar sleg behandel en Sindiwe was baie ongelukkig.



She left the school to work as a cleaner. She worked in four different houses. Sometimes the people there treated her badly and Sindiwe became very unhappy.

One day a very clever baby was born in Gungululu in the Eastern Cape. Her name was Sindiwe Magona. She was the oldest of eight children.



Op 'n dag is 'n baie slim baba in Gungululu in die Oos-Kaap gebore. Haar naam was Sindiwe Magona. Sy was die oudste van agt kinders.

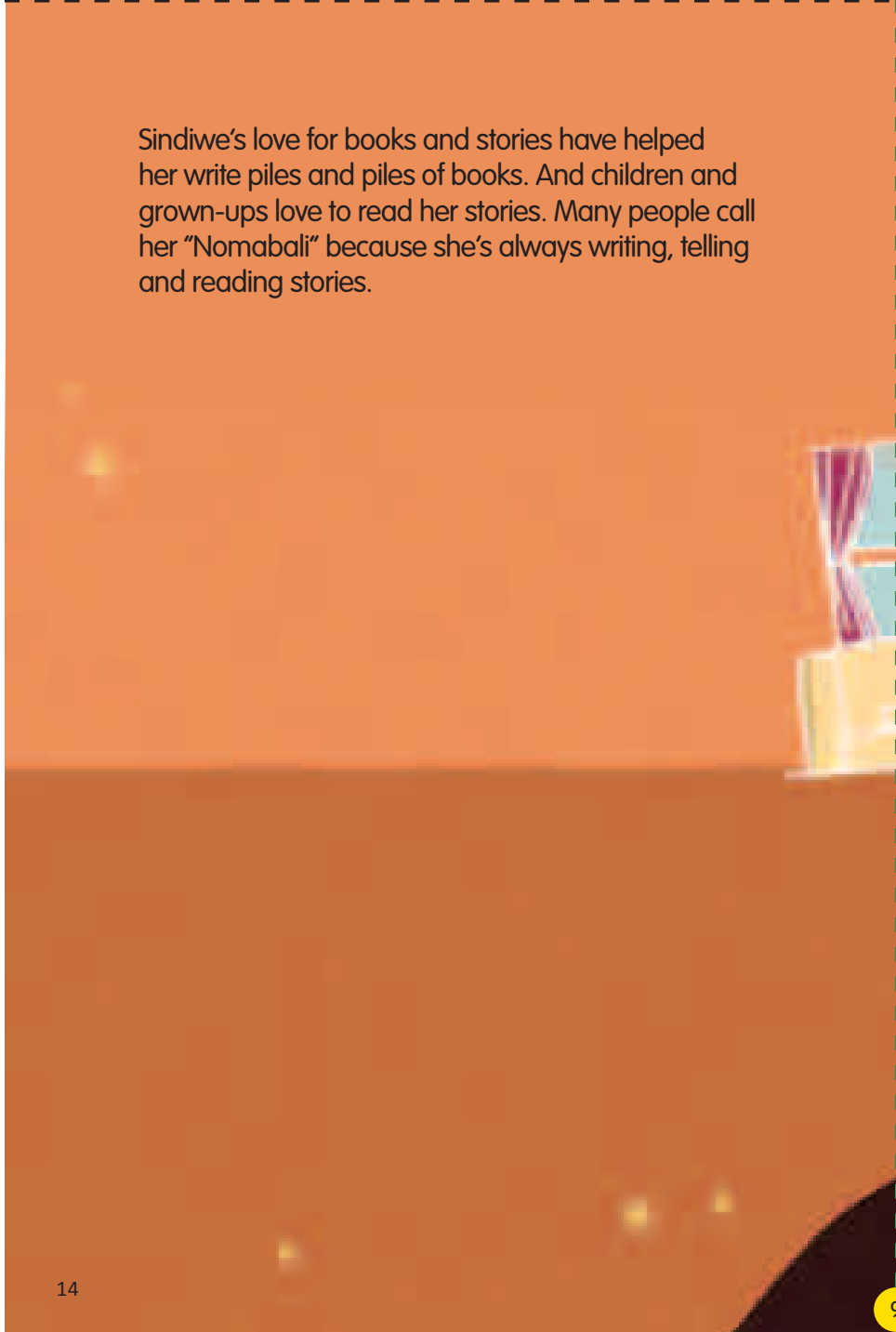
When she had finished studying, she worked in the USA for twenty years. While she was there, Sindiwe told the world about South Africa, and how hard it was for most people living here. People loved to listen to her stories, and wanted to learn more and more about South Africans. Everyone joined together to help to change things in South Africa. Toe sy klaar gestudeer het, het sy twintig jaar lank in die USA gewerk. Terwyl sy daar was, het Sindiwe vir die wêreld van Suid-Afrika vertel, en hoe swaar dit is vir die meeste mense wat daar woon. Mense het baie

Sindiwe se liefde vir boeke en stories het haar gehelp om stapels en stapels boeke te skryf. En kinders en grootmense hou baie daarvan om haar stories te lees. Baie mense noem haar "Nomabali" want sy skryf, vertel en lees altyd stories.





graag na haar stories geluister, en wou meer en meer van Suid-Afrikaners leer.
Almal het saamgewerk om te help om dinge in Suid-Afrika te verander.

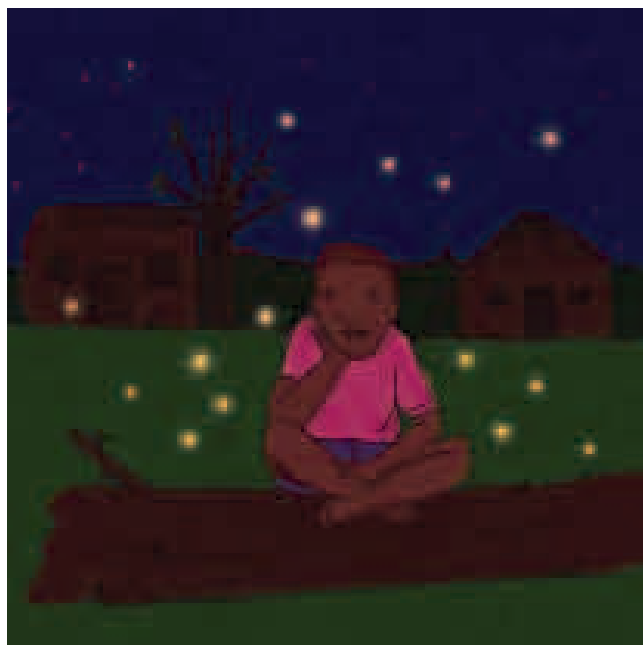


Sindiwe's love for books and stories have helped her write piles and piles of books. And children and grown-ups love to read her stories. Many people call her "Nomabali" because she's always writing, telling and reading stories.



Sindiwe trained to be a teacher. She was very excited to teach at her first school. But there weren't any desks for the children or books for them to write in. This made Sindiwe feel scared. How could she be a good teacher when the children had nowhere to sit or write?

At night, her grandmother told magical stories about ogres and giants, animals of the forests, great beasts, and little creatures of the veld. It was Sindiwe's favourite time.



Saans het haar ouma towerverhale oor monsters en reuse, diere van die woude, groot ongediertes en klein diertjies van die veld vertel. Dit was Sindiwe se gunstelingtyd.

Sindiwe loved school and she dreamed of being a teacher.

Sindiwe het baie van skool gehou en het daarvan gedroom om 'n onderwyser te word.

When Sindiwe became a teenager, her family organised a feast to celebrate. She was given special things to wear and a wise old man sang a praise song to her:

Blessings, long life!

May your ancestors guard you!



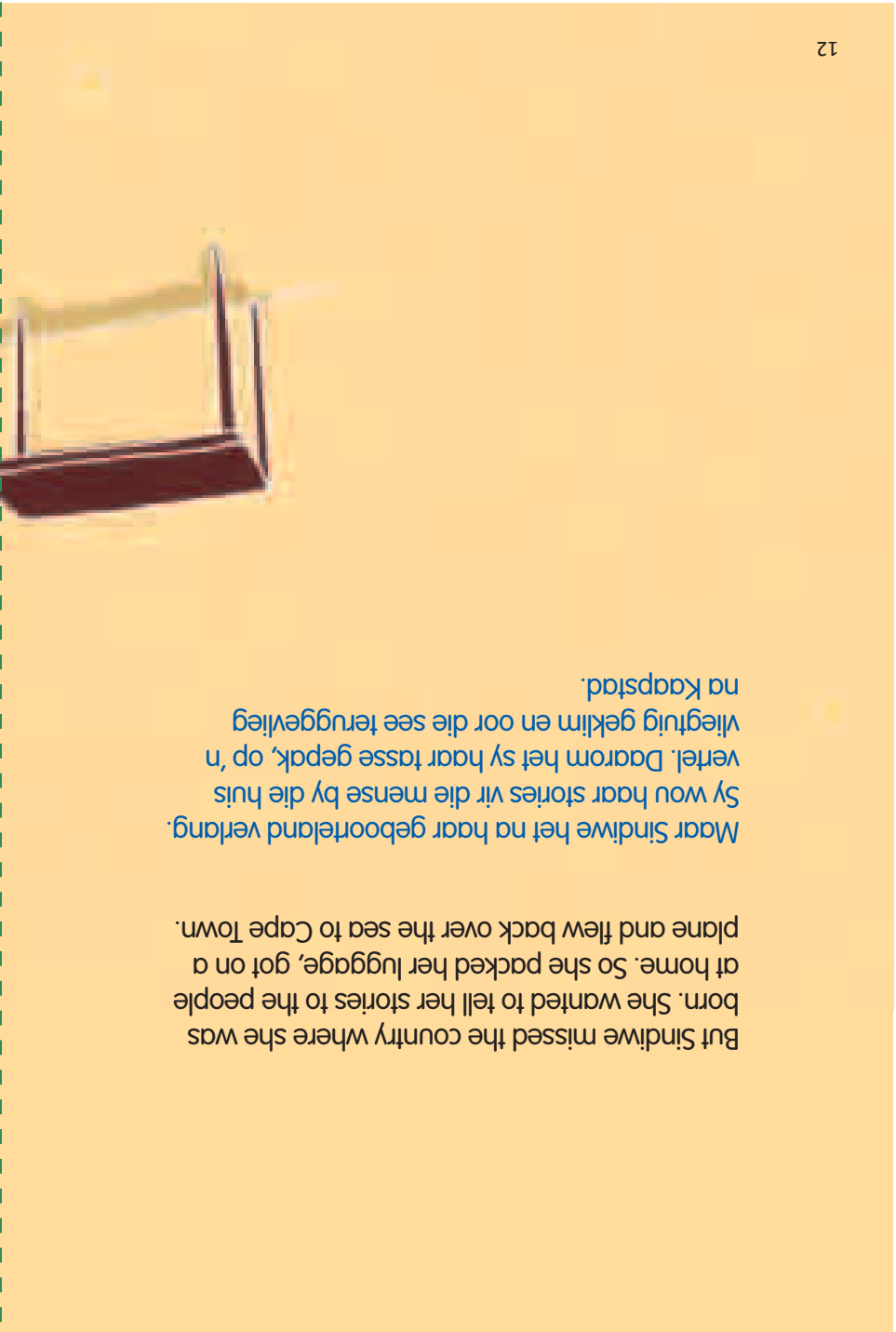
Toe Sindiwe 'n tiener word, het haar familie 'n fees gereël om dit te vier. Sy het spesiale klere gekry om aan te trek en 'n wyse ou man het vir haar 'n pryslied gesing:

Seën en 'n lang lewe vir jou!

Mag jou voorouers jou beskerm!

But Sindiwe missed the country where she was born. She wanted to tell her stories to the people at home. So she packed her luggage, got on a plane and flew back over the sea to Cape Town.

Maar Sindiwe het na haar geboorteland verlang. Sy wou haar stories vir die mense by die huis vertel. Daarom het sy haar tasse gepak, op 'n vliegtuig geklim en oor die see teruggevlieg na Kaapstad.





Back at the farm, Beauty had supper waiting for them.

“But first,” said the farmer, “I have something to say to Jackson.” He turned to his old donkey, stroked him gently and whispered in his ear, “Thank you, Jackson.”



Daar was eenmaal ’n boer, sy vrou Beauty en hulle seuntjie Goodwill. Hulle het ’n donkie gehad met die naam Jackson.

Elke markdag het die boer aartappels, wortels, mielies en pampoene op die donkie se rug gelaai om te verkwansel. En elke markdag het Jackson die bult aangedurf sonder om te kla of te rus.



Ashamed, the farmer dropped his stick. Not once had he ever thanked his old donkey for the many years of carrying loads to the market.

Quietly, they gathered up the vegetables and loaded some onto Jackson’s back, while some they carried themselves.

Beskaamd en verleë laat die boer sy arm sak. Hy het nog nooit daaraan gedink om sy ou donkie te bedank vir baie jare van getroue diens en al die kere wat hy vragte groente na die mark gedra het nie.

Sonder ’n woord tel hulle die groente op en laai dit weer op Jackson se rug; van die groente dra hulle self.



“Bad donkey!” shouted the farmer.

With that, Jackson sat down – and the vegetables fell from his back and rolled down the hill. Furious, the farmer began looking for a stick, to beat the stubborn animal.

“Jou treurniet!” raas die boer.

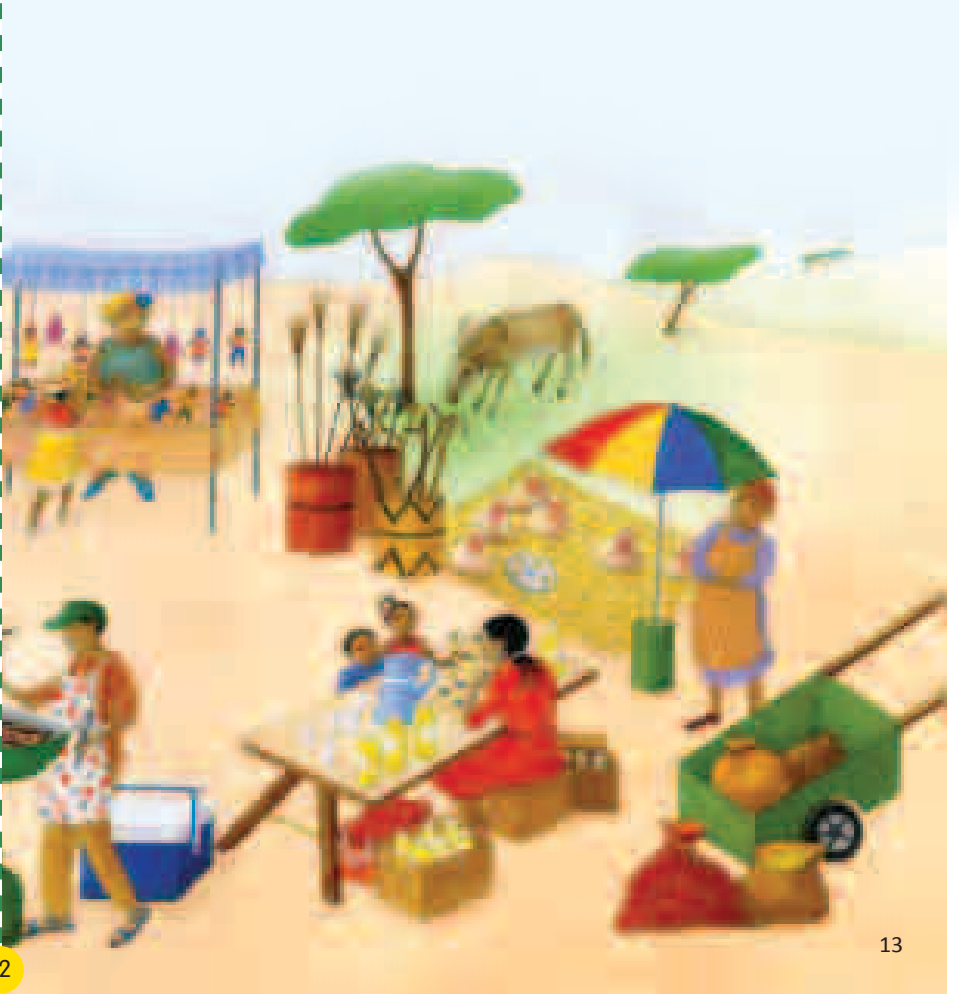
Op daardie oomblik gaan Jackson sit, die groente val van sy rug en rol teen die bult af.

Die boer is briesend en soek ’n stok om die halsstarrige dier mee te slaan.



At the market, they laid out the potatoes, carrots, mealies and pumpkins under a shady tree, while the tired old donkey grazed nearby on a patch of grass. By the end of the day, all the vegetables had been sold and the farmer, his little boy, and his old donkey set off for home.

By die mark stal hulle die aartappels, wortels, mielies en pampoene in die skadu van ’n boom uit terwyl die moeë ou donkie daar naby wei. Laatmiddag, toe al die groente verkoop is, loop die boer, sy seuntjie en hulle donkie terug huis toe.



The farmer tried pulling Jackson from the front. “Come! Come!” he pleaded, afraid that he might lose customers if he arrived too late at the market. Still Jackson would not budge. The poor animal had had enough of his thankless task, carrying heavy loads year after year uphill to the market.

Then, one morning, the old donkey decided to stop halfway and go no further. “What’s the matter?” asked the farmer. But as donkeys cannot talk, the farmer got no answer. Irritated, he began pushing from behind, saying, “Go! Go!” But Jackson would not go.



Een oggend het die ou donkie egter halfpad teen die bult op in sy vier spore vasgesteek. “Wat makeer?” vra die boer. Maar omdat donkies nie kan praat nie, het die boer geen antwoord gekry nie. Hoogs geïrriteerd, stoot die boer die donkie van agter en roep: “Weg is jy!” Maar Jackson verseg om te roer.

Your reading tips

Here are some of the tips that our readers have shared with us since we started in 2012!

- Show enthusiasm and passion when you are reading aloud ... it is important to have read the book and know what the book is about. I like to choose books that children can be a part of so that they can interact with the story. I also like to use expression and different voices. (Tracey Muir, Librarian)
- Let children choose their own books, as they are more likely to stay interested and engaged with a book they have chosen themselves than one that has been chosen for them. (Bafana Khumalo, founder of We are the Future Reading Club)
- Children copy their parents, so if they see their parents read it will spark their interest. Buy books to read aloud to them, make your own informal books ... you can even simply read the newspaper aloud! (Felicia Watson, teacher, reading activist and founder of Kannemeyer Primary School Reading Club. Felicia passed away in 2014.)
- Turn old socks into finger puppets with some googly eyes, craft paint and glue – perfect for using to tell stories. (Langa Vulindlela Reading Club)
- Don't only read from books; share stories with your children from your own life! (Marilyn Honikman, writer and publisher)



Jou leeswenke

Hier is van die wenke wat ons lesers met ons gedeel het sedert ons in 2012 begin het!

- Toon entoesiasme en passie wanneer jy hardop lees ... dit is belangrik dat jy die boek vooraf lees en dus weet waarvoor dit gaan. Ek hou daarvan om boeke te kies waarvan kinders deel kan wees sodat hulle met die storie in interaksie kan wees. Ek hou ook daarvan om uitdrukkings en verskillende stemme te gebruik. (Tracey Muir, Bibliotekaris)
- Laat kinders hulle eie boeke kies. Hulle sal meer geneig wees om in 'n boek te bly belangstel en daarby betrokke te raak as hulle dit self gekies het, as een wat vir hulle gekies is. (Bafana Khumalo, stigter van We are the Future Reading Club)
- Kinders boots hulle ouers na, en as hulle hul ouers sien lees, sal dit hulle belangstelling prikkel. Koop boeke om hardop vir hulle te lees, maak jou eie informele boeke ... jy kan selfs net die koerant hardop lees! (Felicia Watson, onderwyser, leesaktivis en stigter van Kannemeyer Primary School Reading Club. Felicia is in 2014 oorlede.)
- Verander ou sokkies in vingerpoppe met plastiekogies, plakkaatverf en gom – perfek om stories mee te vertel. (Langa Vulindlela Reading Club)
- Moenie net uit boeke voorlees nie; deel stories uit jou eie lewe met jou kinders! (Marilyn Honikman, skrywer en uitgewer)

ARE YOU SOUTH AFRICA'S FIRST STORY BOSSO?

Enter our multilingual storytelling competition for the chance to win R15 000 worth of prizes and the chance to enjoy a story with a South African celebrity!

At Nal'ibali, we believe that anyone can share a story. Any time. Anywhere. That's why this September, we are calling on everyone in the country – parents, children, teachers, librarians, families and reading clubs – to share their favourite stories with us and so stand a chance of being crowned South Africa's very first Story Bosso.

How to get involved?

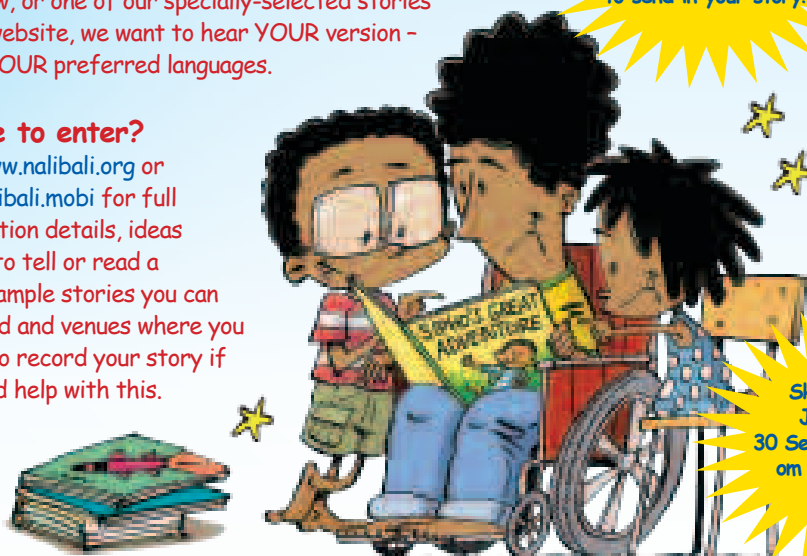
Simply record a video or audio clip of yourself, your child, your family, your class or reading club reading or telling a story. Whether it's a bedtime story, a made-up story, the retelling of a story you know, or one of our specially-selected stories on our website, we want to hear YOUR version – and in YOUR preferred languages.

Where to enter?

Visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi for full competition details, ideas on how to tell or read a story, sample stories you can download and venues where you can go to record your story if you need help with this.



Enter now!
You only have until
30 September 2015
to send in your story!



Skryf nou in!
Jy het tot
30 September 2015
om jou storie in
te stuur!

IS JY SUID-AFRIKA SE EERSTE STORY BOSSO?

Skryf in vir ons veeltalige storievertelkompetisie en staan 'n kans om pryse ter waarde van R15 000 te wen, en die kans om 'n storie saam met 'n Suid-Afrikaanse glanspersoonlikheid te geniet!

By Nal'ibali, glo ons dat enigiemand 'n storie kan deel. Enige tyd. Enige plek. Dit is hoekom ons hierdie September vir almal in die land – ouers, kinders, onderwysers, bibliotekarisse, families en leesklubs – vra om hulle gunstelingstories met ons te deel en 'n kans te staan om bekroon te word as Suid-Afrika se heel eerste Story Bosso.

Hoe om betrokke te raak

Maak bloot 'n video- of audio-opname van jouself, jou kind, jou familie, jou klas of leesklub wat 'n storie lees of vertel. Of dit nou 'n slaaptydstorie, 'n opgemaakte storie, die oorvertelling van 'n storie wat jy ken, of een van ons spesiaal uitgesoekte stories op ons webwerf is, ons wil JOU weergawe hoor – en in die tale wat JY verkies.

Waar om in te skryf

Gaan na www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi vir volledige besonderhede van die kompetisie, idees oor hoe om 'n storie te vertel of te lees, voorbeelde van stories wat jy kan aflaai en plekke waarheen jy kan gaan om jou storie op te neem indien jy hulp nodig het hiermee.

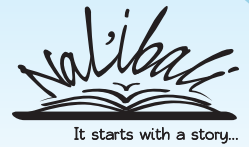


A bowl of phutu

Retold by Wendy Hartmann



Illustrations by Alzette Prins



There was once a boy who had no family and no place to stay, so the people in the nearby village named him Molahlehi, which means "the lost one". The boy did not mind the name they gave him because he was sure that one day he would have a home and a family.

Every day Molahlehi went down to the river to catch fish so that he would have something to eat. Some days he sat for hours hoping to feel a pull at the end of his line. Some days he caught nothing. Then, he would look for fruits and berries to eat. If he found nothing, then he went to sleep hungry.

One day as he sat hoping to catch a fish for dinner, a few women came down to the river to wash their clothes. They looked across to where he sat.

"Look at that boy," said one woman. "He is almost as thin as the stick he has in his hand." She walked over to Molahlehi and sat down next to him.

"You look hungry," she said. "Please eat this bowl of phutu."

Molahlehi was very happy to get the food. "Thank you," he said.



After that day, whenever this woman came down to do her washing and saw Molahlehi, she went over to him and gave him a bowl of phutu.

"Thank you," said Molahlehi. "One day I will find a way to pay you back for your kindness."

The day came when Molahlehi was a young man. He knew that now he was strong enough and old enough to search for his own home. Now, at last, it was time to leave this place and find a home. The only person he spoke to before he left, was the woman who had always given him food.

He said goodbye and again he said, "I promise that one day I will pay you back for being so kind to me."

Molahlehi packed what little he had in his bag and took the long spear he had made for himself. Then he walked along the path that took him into the African bush.

It took many months of walking as Molahlehi searched for a place that he could call home. He walked for many, many months until the day came when he thought he would never find a place. He

was tired and hungry, but then he saw a group of men sitting in the shade of a big tree. The men greeted him and were friendly. Molahlehi greeted them and smiled. As he was about to leave, one of the men stopped him.

"Wait! What is your name?" the man asked.

"I do not know," he answered. "People call me Molahlehi, the lost one."

"Come back to our village with us," the man said. "You look like you need some good food and a place to rest."

Molahlehi went with the men and everyone welcomed him into the village. Molahlehi knew that in this village he would at last have a home and friends. He worked hard. He helped everyone who needed help. He was kind and always had a good word to say. Everyone in the village loved him and so did the old king who had no sons. When the old king died, all the villagers begged Molahlehi to become their king. There was a great feast and the villagers gave their king a new name, King Lebohang, which means "be thankful".

The first thing King Lebohang did, was to send out a group of men to search for the woman who had been so kind to him when he was a boy. When the men returned, they brought an old woman with them. She was afraid and knelt before the king shaking. The king recognised her immediately. He stood up and walked towards her. Then, King Lebohang, knelt and held out a bowl. He gave it to the woman.

The old woman took the bowl and was shocked to see that it was full of gold. She looked up at the king.

"Molahlehi," she whispered.



"Yes," said the king. "I promised you that I would pay you back someday. Everyone should remember a promise and everyone should be thankful when someone is kind to them."



Drive your
imagination

'n Bakkie poetoepap

Oorvertel deur Wendy Hartmann ✨ Illustrasies deur Alzette Prins

Storiehoekie

Daar was eenmaal 'n seun wat geen familie gehad het nie, en geen plek om te bly nie. Die mense in die dorpie daar naby het hom toe Molahlehi genoem, wat "die verlore een" beteken. Die naam wat hulle hom gegee het, het die seun nie gepla nie, want hy was seker dat hy eendag 'n huis en 'n familie sou hê.

Molahlehi het elke dag na die rivier toe gegaan om vis te vang sodat hy iets sou hê om te eet. Sommige dae het hy ure lank sit en wag dat 'n vis moet byt. Sommige dae het hy niks gevang nie. Dan sou hy vrugte en bessies soek om te eet. As hy niks kon kry nie, het hy honger gaan slaap.

Eendag, terwyl hy sit en hoop om 'n vis vir aandete te vang, kom 'n paar vroue af rivier toe om hulle klere te was. Hulle kyk na die oorkant waar hy sit.

"Kyk na daardie seun," sê een vrou. "Hy is so maer soos die stok wat hy in sy hand vashou." Sy stap oor na Molahlehi toe en gaan sit langs hom.

"Jy lyk honger," sê sy. "Wil jy nie hierdie bakkie poetoepap eet nie?"

Molahlehi is baie bly oor die kos. "Dankie," sê hy.



Van daardie dag af gee die vrou elke keer vir Molahlehi 'n bakkie poetoepap wanneer sy haar wasgoed kom was en sy hom sien.

"Dankie," sê Molahlehi. "Eendag sal ek 'n manier vind om jou terug te betaal vir jou goedhartigheid."

Toe Molahlehi 'n jong man word, weet hy hy is sterk en oud genoeg om sy eie tuiste te gaan soek. Nou is dit uiteindelik tyd om hierdie plek te verlaat en sy eie tuiste te vind. Die enigste persoon met wie hy praat voor hy weggaan, is die vrou wat altyd vir hom kos gegee het.

Hy sê tot siens en sê weer vir haar: "Ek belowe ek sal jou eendag terugbetaal omdat jy so goed was vir my."

Molahlehi pak sy karige besittings in sy sak en neem die lang spies wat hy vir homself gemaak het. Toe stap hy met die paadjie langs in die Afrika-bos in.

Molahlehi stap maande lank op soek na 'n plek wat hy syne kan noem. Hy stap maande en maande lank, totdat hy op 'n dag dink dat hy nooit 'n plek sal vind nie. Hy is moeg en honger, maar toe sien hy 'n groep mans in die skaduwee van 'n groot boom sit. Die mans groet hom en is vriendelik. Molahlehi groet hulle en glimlag. Toe hy wil wegstap, keer een van die mans hom.

"Wag! Wat is jou naam?" vra die man.

"Ek weet nie," antwoord hy. "Mense noem my Molahlehi, die verlore een."

"Kom saam met ons terug na ons dorpie toe," sê die man. "Dit lyk of jy kan doen met goeie kos en 'n plek om te rus."

Molahlehi gaan saam met die mans en almal verwelkom hom in die dorpie. Molahlehi weet dat hy in hierdie dorpie uiteindelik 'n tuiste en vriende sal vind. Hy werk hard. Hy help almal wat hulp nodig het. Hy is gaaf en het altyd 'n goeie woord vir almal. Almal in die dorpie is lief vir hom, en so ook die ou koning wat geen seuns het nie. Toe die ou koning sterf, smee al die dorpenaars Molahlehi om hul koning te word. Daar word 'n groot fees gehou en die dorpenaars gee vir hulle koning 'n nuwe naam, Koning Lebohang, wat beteken "wees dankbaar".

Die eerste ding wat Koning Lebohang doen, is om 'n groep mans uit te stuur om na die vrou te gaan soek wat so goed vir hom was toe hy 'n seun was. Toe die mans terugkeer, bring hulle 'n ou vrou saam met hulle. Sy is bang en kniel bewend voor die koning. Die koning herken haar onmiddellik. Hy staan op en stap na haar toe. Toe kniel Koning Lebohang en hou 'n bakkie na haar toe uit. Hy gee dit vir die vrou.

Die ou vrou neem die bakkie en is geskok om te sien dat dit vol goud is. Sy kyk op na die koning.

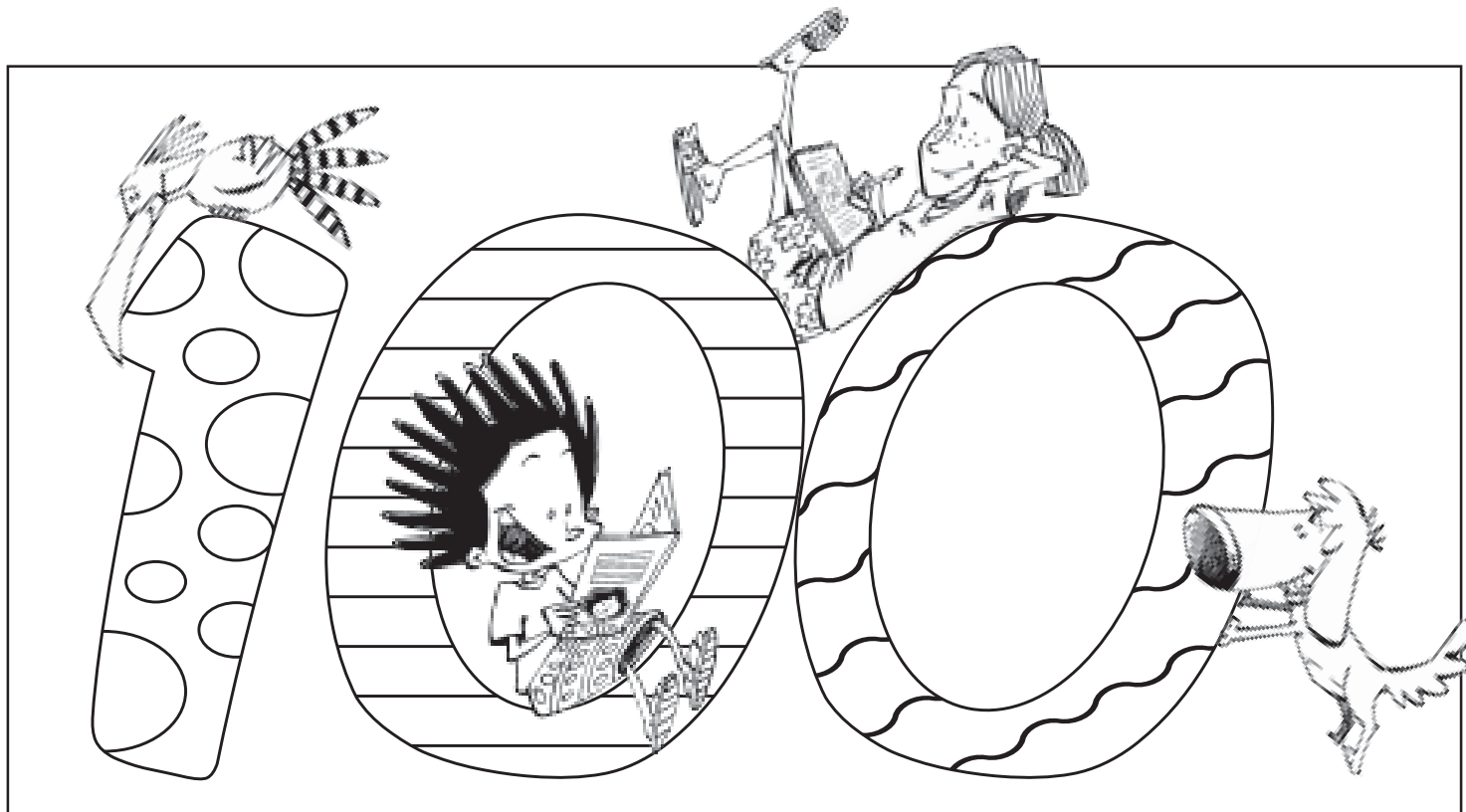
"Molahlehi," fluister sy.



"Ja," sê die koning. "Ek het jou belowe dat ek jou eendag sal terugbetaal. Almal behoort hul belofte te onthou en almal moet dankbaar wees wanneer iemand goed is vir hulle."

Nal'ibali fun

To celebrate 100 editions of the Nal'ibali supplement, cut out the picture below and then colour it in. In the frame around the picture, write the words that you think of when you think about reading.



Write down 8 words you think of when you hear the word "Nal'ibali". Make sure that each word you write down has one of the letters from the word "Nal'ibali" in it. Write this letter in a different colour to the rest of the word.

Nal'ibali-pret

Om 100 uitgawes van die Nal'ibali-bylae te vier, knip die prent hieronder uit en kleur dit in. Skryf die woorde waaraan jy dink wanneer jy aan lees dink, in die raam om die prent.

Skryf 8 woorde neer waaraan jy dink wanneer jy die woord "Nal'ibali" hoor. Maak seker dat elke woord wat jy neerskryf een van die letters van die woord "Nal'ibali" bevat. Skryf hierdie letter in 'n ander kleur as die res van die woord.

We'd love to hear from you...

What were your favourite cut-out-and-keep books from the first 100 editions of Nal'ibali? Go to the "Featured books" section of the Nal'ibali website (<http://nalibali.org/book-box/featured-books/>) to remind yourself of the stories that were in the supplements. Then email us the titles of the books that you enjoyed the most (info@nalibali.org) or write these titles on our Facebook page (www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA).

You can also download copies of all our past editions in our "Resources" section (<http://nalibali.org/resources/nalibali-supplements/>).



Visit our mobisite:
www.nalibali.mobi

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Ons hoor graag van jou...

Van watter knip-uit-en-bêreboekies in die eerste 100 uitgawes van Nal'ibali het jy die meeste gehou? Gaan na die "Featured books"-afdeling van die Nal'ibali-webwerf (<http://nalibali.org/book-box/featured-books/>) om jou te herinner aan die stories wat in die bylaes verskyn het. Stuur dan die titels van die boekies wat jy die meeste geniet het vir ons per e-pos (info@nalibali.org) of skryf die titels op ons Facebook-blad (www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA).

Jy kan ook eksemplare van al ons vorige uitgawes in ons "Resources"-afdeling aflaai (<http://nalibali.org/resources/nalibali-supplements/>).

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Daily Dispatch

The Herald

Sunday Times

SundayWorld



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