



Encouraging children to read and write

What we believe our children can do and achieve, influences what they see as possible for themselves. When you believe that your children will succeed at reading and writing, and you let them know this, you help them to see that this goal is within their reach.

How we respond to our children's attempts to read and write will either encourage or discourage them. Giving them positive feedback as they try, will help to motivate them to keep at it – and the more they do it, the better they get at it!

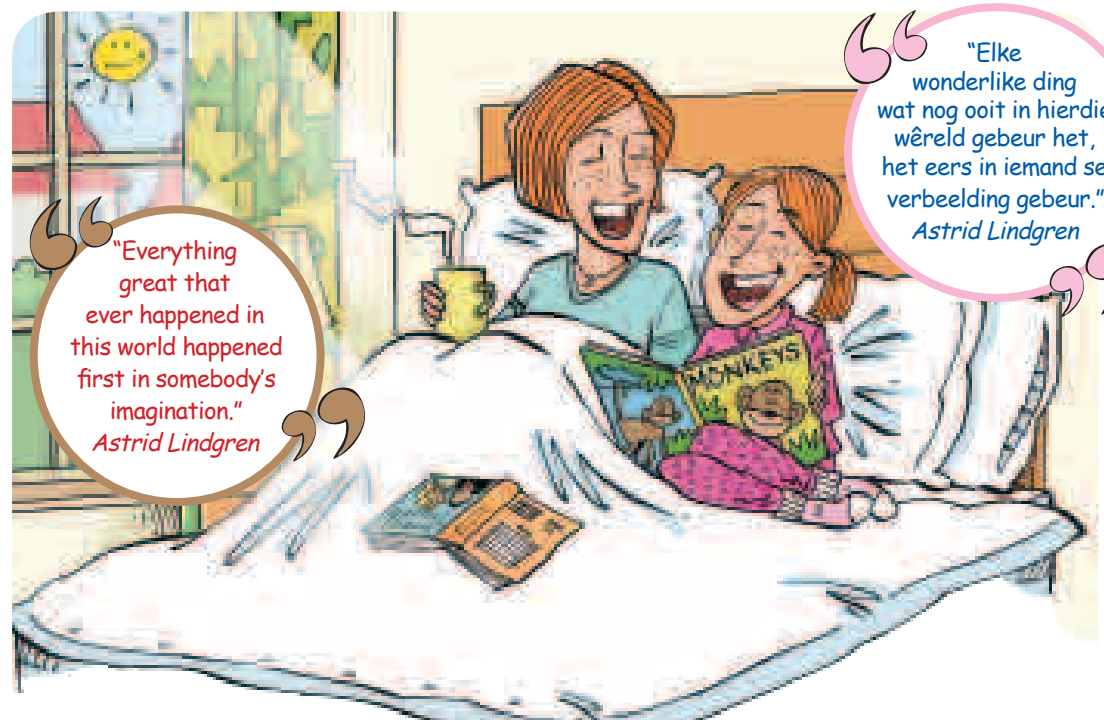
Here are some examples of what you can say and do to encourage your children as they learn to read and write.

- ☺ **Talk about learning.** Let your children know that they are still learning to read and write. What they can do at the moment is not supposed to sound or look like someone who has been doing it for a long time.
- ☺ **Acknowledge their efforts.** Respond positively to every effort your children make to read or write, no matter how small. For example, you could say, "I love hearing you try to read that all on your own!" Also comment on the pleasure your children feel when they have completed something they set out to do, for example, "I can tell you really enjoyed writing your party list!"

- ☺ **Be interested and proud.** Ask your children to tell and show you what they are reading and writing about. Remember to tell them that you value their attempts, whether or not they do something perfectly.
- ☺ **Offer support.** Support your children's attempts to work on their own, without jumping in to correct every mistake they make. Rather, let them focus on understanding as they read and on communicating a message in their writing. Remember that correct spelling and punctuation come in time as a child reads and writes more and more.

- ☺ **Be a role model.** Children learn more from watching what we do than from what we tell them to do! Let them see you reading for pleasure and using writing in your daily life, for example, writing a to-do list, sending an email or recording an appointment in your diary. When our children see us reading and writing regularly, it encourages them to incorporate reading and writing into their lives too.

What you say and do matters! When you read and write with your children and respond positively and with real interest to their attempts, you are building the foundations for their success as readers and writers.



Moedig kinders aan om te lees en te skryf

Dit wat ons glo ons kinders kan doen en bereik, het 'n invloed op wat hulle self dink hulle kan doen en bereik. Wanneer jy glo dat jou kinders sukses sal behaal met lees en skryf, en jy dit vir hulle sê, help jy hulle om te sien dat hierdie doel binne hul bereik is.

Hoe ons op ons kinders se pogings om te lees en skryf reageer, sal hulle aanmoedig of ontmoedig. As ons vir hulle positiewe terugvoering gee wanneer hulle probeer, sal dit hulle motiveer om te volhard – en hoe meer hulle dit doen, hoe beter raak hulle daarmee!

Hier volg voorbeelde van wat jy kan sê en doen om jou kinders aan te moedig terwyl hulle leer lees en skryf.

- ☺ **Praat oor leer.** Laat jou kinders weet dat hulle nog besig is om te leer lees en skryf. Wat hulle op hierdie tydstip kan doen, is nie veronderstel om te lyk soos iemand wat dit al vir 'n lang tyd doen nie.
- ☺ **Gee erkenning vir hulle pogings.** Reageer positief op elke poging wat jou kinders aanwend om te lees of te skryf, ongeag hoe klein. Jy kan byvoorbeeld sê: "Ek hou baie daarvan om te hoor hoe jy probeer om alles op jou eie te lees!" Lewer ook kommentaar op die genot wat jou kinders ervaar wanneer hulle voel hulle het iets voltooi wat hulle beplan het om te doen, byvoorbeeld: "Ek kan sien jy het dit regtig geniet om die lysie vir jou partytjie neer te skryf!"
- ☺ **Stel belang en wees trots.** Vra jou kinders om vir jou te vertel en te wys wat hulle lees en waaroor hulle skryf. Onthou om vir hulle te vertel dat jy hulle pogings waardeer, of hulle dit nou perfek doen of nie.

- ☺ **Gee ondersteuning.** Ondersteun jou kinders se pogings om op hulle eie te werk, sonder om in te spring en elke fout wat hulle begaan, reg te maak. Laat hulle eerder daarop fokus om te verstaan terwyl hulle lees, en om 'n boodskap met hul skryfwerk oor te dra. Onthou dat korrekte spelling en puntuasie met tyd kom namate 'n kind meer en meer lees en skryf.

- ☺ **Wees 'n rolmodel.** Kinders leer meer deur te kyk na wat ons doen, as wat hulle leer wanneer ons vir hulle sê wat om te doen! Laat hulle jou sien lees vir genot en sien hoe jy elke dag skryf, byvoorbeeld 'n doenlysie maak, 'n e-pos stuur of 'n afspraak in jou dagboek aanteken. Wanneer ons kinders ons gereeld sien lees en skryf, moedig dit hulle aan om lees en skryf ook deel van hul lewens te maak.

Wat jy sê en doen maak saak! Wanneer jy saam met jou kinders lees en skryf, en positief en met werklike belangstelling op hulle pogings reageer, bou jy die fondament vir hulle sukses as lesers en skrywers.



Drive your
imagination

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



Nal'ibali news

The Astrid Lindgren Memorial Award (ALMA) is the world's largest award for children's and young adult literature. It recognises "authors, illustrators, oral storytellers and promoters of reading" whose "work is of the highest quality".

The award was founded by the Swedish government in 2002. It aims to increase interest in children's and young people's literature, and to promote children's rights to culture on a global scale. Every year, an expert jury selects the winner from candidates nominated by institutions and organisations all over the world.

Nal'ibali is proud to announce that on 31 March 2015, PRAESA (Project for the Study of Alternative Education in South Africa), which drives our campaign, was chosen from amongst 197 candidates from 61 countries as the winner of the 2015 ALMA!

Based in Cape Town, PRAESA, is an organisation that has worked to promote reading and literature for children and young people in South Africa since 1992. Here is part of what the ALMA jury had to say about PRAESA: "With the joy of reading as its compass point, PRAESA opens new routes into the world of books and literature for young readers in South Africa. Through innovative reading and storytelling projects, PRAESA brings people together and brings literature in multiple languages alive. PRAESA's outstanding work shows the world the crucial role of books and stories in creating rich, full lives for our children and young people."

In May, Carole Bloch, Ntombizanele Mahobe and Malusi Ntoyapi from PRAESA/Nal'ibali travelled to Sweden as guests of ALMA to participate in their Award Week, which focused on the joy of books and storytelling. The Nal'ibali flag was held high as Carole, Ntombizanele and Malusi gave talks, visited schools and exhibitions – and officially received the award from the Swedish Minister for Culture and Democracy.

Nal'ibali-nuus

Die Astrid Lindgren-gedenktoekenning (ALMA) is die wêreld se grootste toekenning vir kinderliteratuur en literatuur vir jong volwassenes. Dit gee erkenning aan "skrywers, illustreerders, orale storievertellers en mense wat lees bevorder" en wie se "werk van die hoogste gehalte is".

Die toekenning is in 2002 deur die Sweedse regering ingestel. Die doel is om belangstelling in literatuur vir kinders en jong mense aan te wakker, en om kinders se regte op kultuur op 'n wêreldwye skaal te bevorder. Elke jaar kies 'n jurie van kundiges die wenner uit kandidate wat deur instellings en organisasies oor die hele wêreld heen genomineer is.

Nal'ibali is trots om aan te kondig dat PRAESA (Project for the Study of Alternative Education in South Africa), wat ons veldtog bestuur, op 31 Maart 2015 uit 197 kandidate van 61 lande as die wenner van die 2015 ALMA aangewys is!

PRAESA, wat in Kaapstad gebaseer is, is 'n organisasie wat hulle sedert 1992 daarvoor beywer om lees en literatuur vir kinders en jong mense in Suid-Afrika te bevorder. Dit is wat die ALMA-jurie oor PRAESA gesê het: "Met die vreugde van lees as hul kompasrigting maak PRAESA nuwe roetes oop in die wêreld van boeke en literatuur vir jong lesers in Suid-Afrika. Deur vernuwende lees- en storievertelprojekte bring PRAESA mense bymekaar, en laat hulle literatuur in talle tale lewendig word. PRAESA se uitmuntende werk wys vir die wêreld die noodsaaklike rol van boeke en stories om ryk, vol lewens vir ons kinders en jong mense te skep."

In Mei het Carole Bloch, Ntombizanele Mahobe en Malusi Ntoyapi van PRAESA/Nal'ibali as gaste van ALMA na Swede gereis om deel te neem aan hulle Toekenningsweek, wat op die vreugde van boeke en die vertel van stories gefokus het. Die Nal'ibali-vlag is hoog gehou terwyl Carole, Ntombizanele en Malusi praatjies gegee het, skole en uitstallings besoek het – en amptelik die toekenning van die Sweedse Minister vir Kultuur en Demokrasie ontvang het!



Stefan Tell/ALMA

Alice Bah Kuhnke, Swedish Minister for Culture and Democracy, presents the 2015 Astrid Lindgren Memorial Award to the PRAESA team at the Stockholm Concert Hall.

Alice Bah Kuhnke, Sweedse Minister vir Kultuur en Demokrasie, oorhandig die 2015 Astrid Lindgren-gedenktoekenning aan die PRAESA-span by die Stockholm-konsertsaal.

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.



Drive your imagination

Here's what Carole, who is the director of PRAESA, said about the experience: "Receiving this award is a dream come true and a great honour. This will make an incredible difference to the reading work we do for children across South Africa, and even Africa. Having this award come to the African continent, gives great acknowledgement to the importance of growing a love of reading with all children, no matter what their language and background."

Dit is wat Carole, die direkteur van PRAESA, oor die ervaring gesê het: "Om hierdie toekenning te ontvang is 'n droom wat waar geword het, en 'n groot eer. Dit sal 'n ongelooflike verskil maak aan die werk aangaande lees wat ons vir kinders oral in Suid-Afrika en selfs in Afrika doen. Om hierdie toekenning na die vasteland van Afrika te bring, gee groot erkenning aan hoe belangrik dit is om 'n liefde vir lees by alle kinders te kweek, ongeag hulle taal en agtergrond."

Carole Bloch, Ntombizanele Mahobe and Malusi Ntoyapi from PRAESA at a public talk with one of the ALMA jury members. People in Sweden were keen to find out about the work of Africa's first ALMA winner and the PRAESA team did lots of interviews and talks while they were in Sweden!

Carole Bloch, Ntombizanele Mahobe en Malusi Ntoyapi van PRAESA by 'n openbare gesprek saam met een van die ALMA-jurielede. Mense in Swede was gretig om meer uit te vind oor die werk van Afrika se eerste ALMA-wenner, en die PRAESA-span het baie onderhoude toegestaan en praatjies gelewer terwyl hulle in Swede was!

Stefan Tell/ALMA



The Nal'ibali bookshelf



The ALMA award was named after Astrid Lindgren to honour one of the greatest authors of literature for children. She was born in Sweden in 1907 and died there at the age of 94!

Astrid Lindgren was the author of the famous *Pippi Longstocking* series of children's books. The main character in these books is Pippi, a nine-year-old girl who lives alone with her horse and her monkey ever since her father, who was a sea captain, went missing. Pippi is very strong, says what's on her mind and does some crazy things which often land her in trouble!

Astrid Lindgren first told the Pippi stories to her seven-year-old daughter while she was sick at home for quite a long time. Then she wrote them down in Swedish and the first one was published in 1945. Today the stories have been translated into 64 languages and are available all around the world. Of our South African languages, the books are only available in English although some titles are available in Afrikaans.

But Astrid Lindgren was not only an author. She was also a human rights activist and a feminist. During her lifetime she was constantly standing up for those with a weak, or no voice of their own. She was also a great defender of civil rights, democracy and every child's right to be a child.

The Pippi Longstocking books/ Die Pippie Langkous-boeke

Pippi Longstocking/Pippie Langkous

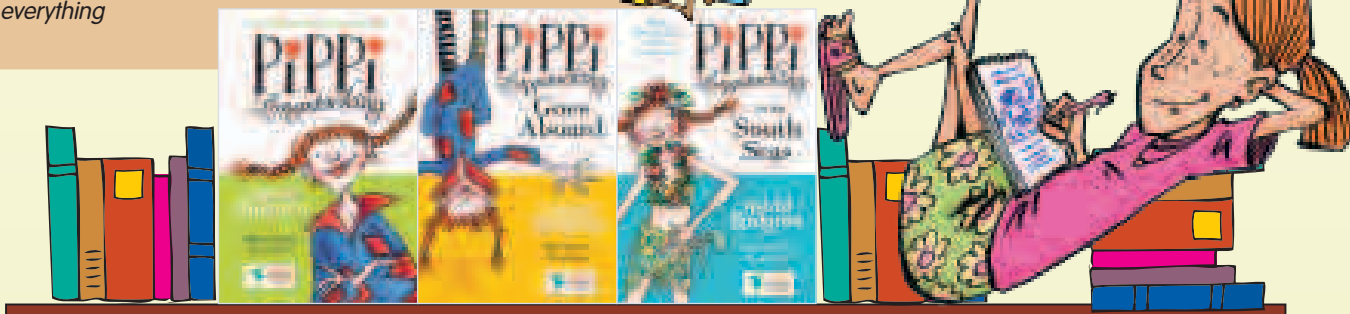
Pippi goes aboard/Pippie gaan aan boord

Pippi in the South Seas/Pippie in die Suidsee (verskyn in 2016)

Pippi goes to school

Pippi goes to the circus

Pippi fixes everything



Die Nal'ibali-boekrak

Die ALMA-toekenning is vernoem na Astrid Lindgren, om een van die vernaamste skrywers van kinderliteratuur te huldig. Sy is in 1907 in Swede gebore en is op 94-jarige ouderdom oorlede!

Astrid Lindgren is die skrywer van die beroemde reeks kinderboeke, *Pippie Langkous*. Die hoofkarakter in hierdie boeke is Pippie, 'n negejarige dogtertjie wat alleen saam met haar perd en haar apie woon sedert haar pa, wat 'n seekaptein was, vermis geraak het. Pippie is baie sterk, sê wat sy dink en doen soms gekke dinge wat haar dikwels in die moeilikheid laat beland!

Astrid Lindgren het die Pippie-stories die eerste keer aan haar sewejarige dogtertjie vertel toe sy vir 'n taamlike lang tyd siek by die huis was. Toe het sy hulle in Sweeds neergeskryf en die eerste een is in 1945 gepubliseer. Vandag is die stories in 64 tale vertaal en is oral in die wêreld beskikbaar. In ons Suid-Afrikaanse tale is haar boeke slegs in Engels beskikbaar, maar van die titels is ook in Afrikaans beskikbaar.

Maar Astrid Lindgren was nie net 'n skrywer nie. Sy was ook 'n menseregte-aktivis en 'n feminis. In haar leeftyd het sy voortdurend opgestaan vir dié met 'n swak stem of geen stem van hul eie nie. Sy was ook 'n groot kampvegter vir burgerregte, demokrasie en elke kind se reg om 'n kind te wees.



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.

The long trousers

Children of all ages will enjoy this story! It's a fun story about Gaps, the Nguni calf, whose trousers are too long ... until lots of family members shorten them for him!

- ★ As you read the story to your children, draw their attention to the details in the pictures, like all the different kinds of flowers on page 5, and what the DJ is doing on pages 14 and 15. Talk about what the characters are doing and wearing on different pages in the story.
- ★ Suggest that your children use paper, scissors and crayons to create the "cool, new trousers" that Gaps gets on page 4 of the story. Let them use the trousers as they retell the story – they might even want to cut the trousers in the part of the story where Gaps's family members shorten his trousers for him.
- ★ Encourage your children to design a wedding invitation for Gaps's sister and her husband-to-be!



Journey

"Journey" is a story from a collection of stories written by a group of children whose families have come to South Africa from other African countries. It is the story of how they got here, why they came and how their experiences make them feel. You can use the story with children aged six years and older to talk about xenophobia.

- ★ If possible, look at a map of Africa with your children and find the places mentioned in the story: Rwanda, Burundi, Democratic Republic of Congo and KwaZulu-Natal in South Africa. Draw their attention to how this is a long way to travel by bus, train and on foot.
- ★ With your children, discuss these questions.
 - ☉ Do you think the children enjoyed their life in Rwanda before the war started?
 - ☉ Why do you think they left?
 - ☉ How would you feel if soldiers were fighting in the area where you live?
 - ☉ In what way(s) is the child in the story similar to you?
 - ☉ What have you learnt from this story?
- ★ Look at the picture on page 15 with your children. Suggest that they do drawings of their own that have the words "One world. One love. One family." in them.



Thoko's special soup

This story takes place on a cold and rainy day. Thoko decides to make some soup with a special ingredient for her mother who has had to go out. Enjoy reading the story aloud or retelling it.

- ★ With your children, write the recipe for the soup that Thoko and her granny made – but leave out the chocolate! Use this recipe – or your own one – to make a pot of soup together.
- ★ Re-read the paragraph about how Thoko started to cry. Can your children suggest why Thoko might have felt like crying? How would your children have felt if they were Thoko?



Raak doenig met stories!

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



Die langbroek

Kinders van alle ouderdomme sal hierdie storie geniet! Dit is 'n prettige storie oor Noenie, die Ngunikalfie, wie se langbroek te lank is ... totdat baie familieleden dit vir hom korter maak!

- ★ Terwyl jy die storie vir jou kinders lees, vestig hulle aandag op die besonderhede in die illustrasies, soos al die verskillende soorte blomme op bladsy 5, en wat die platejoggie op bladsye 14 en 15 doen. Praat oor wat die karakters op verskillende bladsye in die storie doen en die kleres wat hulle dra.
- ★ Stel voor dat jou kinders papier, 'n skêr en kryte gebruik om "die broek so uit 'n modeboek" wat Noenie op bladsy 4 van die storie kry, te maak. Laat hulle die langbroek gebruik wanneer hulle die storie oortel – hulle sal dalk selfs die langbroek wil korter knip in die deel van die storie waar Noenie se familieleden sy broek vir hom korter maak.
- ★ Moedig jou kinders aan om 'n uitnodiging te ontwerp na Noenie se suster en haar aanstaande man se troue!

Reis

"Reis" is 'n storie uit 'n versameling stories wat deur 'n groep kinders geskryf is wie se families uit ander Afrika-lande na Suid-Afrika gekom het. Dit is die storie van hoe hulle hier gekom het, waarom hulle gekom het en hoe hulle ervarings hulle laat voel. Jy kan die storie vir kinders van ses jaar en ouer gebruik om oor xenofobie te praat.

- ★ Indien moontlik, kyk na 'n kaart van Afrika saam met jou kinders en vind die plekke wat in die storie genoem word: Rwanda, Burundi, Demokratiese Republiek van die Kongo en KwaZulu-Natal in Suid-Afrika. Vestig hulle aandag op hoe 'n ver pad dit is om per bus, trein en te voet te reis.
- ★ Bespreek die volgende vrae saam met jou kinders.
 - ☉ Dink julle die kinders het hulle lewe in Rwanda geniet voor die oorlog uitbreek het?
 - ☉ Waarom dink julle het hulle weggegaan?
 - ☉ Hoe sou julle voel as soldate veg in die gebied waar julle woon?
 - ☉ Op watter manier(e) is die kind in die storie soos jy?
 - ☉ Wat het jy uit hierdie storie geleer?
- ★ Kyk na die illustrasie op bladsy 15 saam met jou leerders. Stel voor dat hulle hul eie tekening maak met die woorde: "Een wêreld. Een liefde. Een familie" daarin.

Thoko se spesiale sop

Hierdie storie speel af op 'n koue, reënerige dag. Thoko besluit om sop met 'n spesiale bestanddeel vir haar ma, wat moes uitgaan, te maak. Geniet dit om die storie hardop te lees of oor te vertel.

- ★ Skryf saam met jou kinders die resepte neer vir die sop wat Thoko en haar oma gemaak het – maar laat die sjokolade uit! Gebruik hierdie resepte – of jou eie resepte – om saam 'n pot sop te maak.
- ★ Lees weer die paragraaf oor hoe Thoko begin huil het. Kan jou kinders sê waarom Thoko gevoel het asof sy wil huil? Hoe sou hulle gevoel het as hulle Thoko was?

Create two cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. Separate pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 from pages 7, 8, 9 and 10.
3. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - a) Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - b) Fold it in half again.
 - c) Cut along the red dotted lines.

Maak twee knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

1. Haal bladsye 5 tot 12 van hierdie bylae uit.
2. Skei bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12 van bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10.
3. Volg die aanwysings hieronder om elke boek te maak.
 - a) Vou die vel in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
 - b) Vou dit weer in die helfte.
 - c) Sny dit uit op die rooi stippellyne.



Drive your imagination

Ouma Ngunikoi skuifol volgende die kombuis binne. “Ai, ai, ai. Ek het nooit my arme kleinseunkalf se langbroek korter gemaak nie,” se sy. “Laat ek dit nou eers gou doen.” En ouma maak die langbroek korter.



Then Gogo Nguni
Cow shuffled
into the kitchen.
“Ah, ah, ah. I
didn’t shorten
my grandcalf’s
trousers. Let me do
it quickly,” she said.
So she shortened
the trousers.

Op die dag van die troue staan die hele
familie dou voor dag op om betyds
gereg te maak. Mama Ngunikoi
is eerste in die kombuis. Daar lê
Noenie se langbroek nog.
“Ag sies tog, my arme klein
kalfie,” se sy, “ek het
skoon vergeet van sy
langbroek!” Sy maak
die broekspyppe vinnig
korter en loop weer uit
die kombuis uit.

On the wedding day, the family got up very early to get
ready. Mama Nguni Cow came into the kitchen. She
saw Gaps’ trousers.
“Ah shame, my poor calf. I forgot all about his
trousers,” she said. She quickly shortened the trousers,
and left the kitchen.



The long trousers Die langbroek



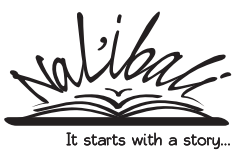
We publish what we like

This is an adapted version of *The long trousers*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in English, isiZulu, isiXhosa, Afrikaans, Siswati, Sepedi, Sesotho, Setswana, Xitsonga, Tshivenda and Ndebele. 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 *Die langbroek*, uitgegee deur Jacana Media en beskikbaar in boekwinkels en aanlyn by www.jacana.co.za. Hierdie storie is ook beskikbaar in isiZulu, isiXhosa, Engels, Siswati, Sepedi, Sesotho, Setswana, Xitsonga, Tshivenda en isiNdebele. 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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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

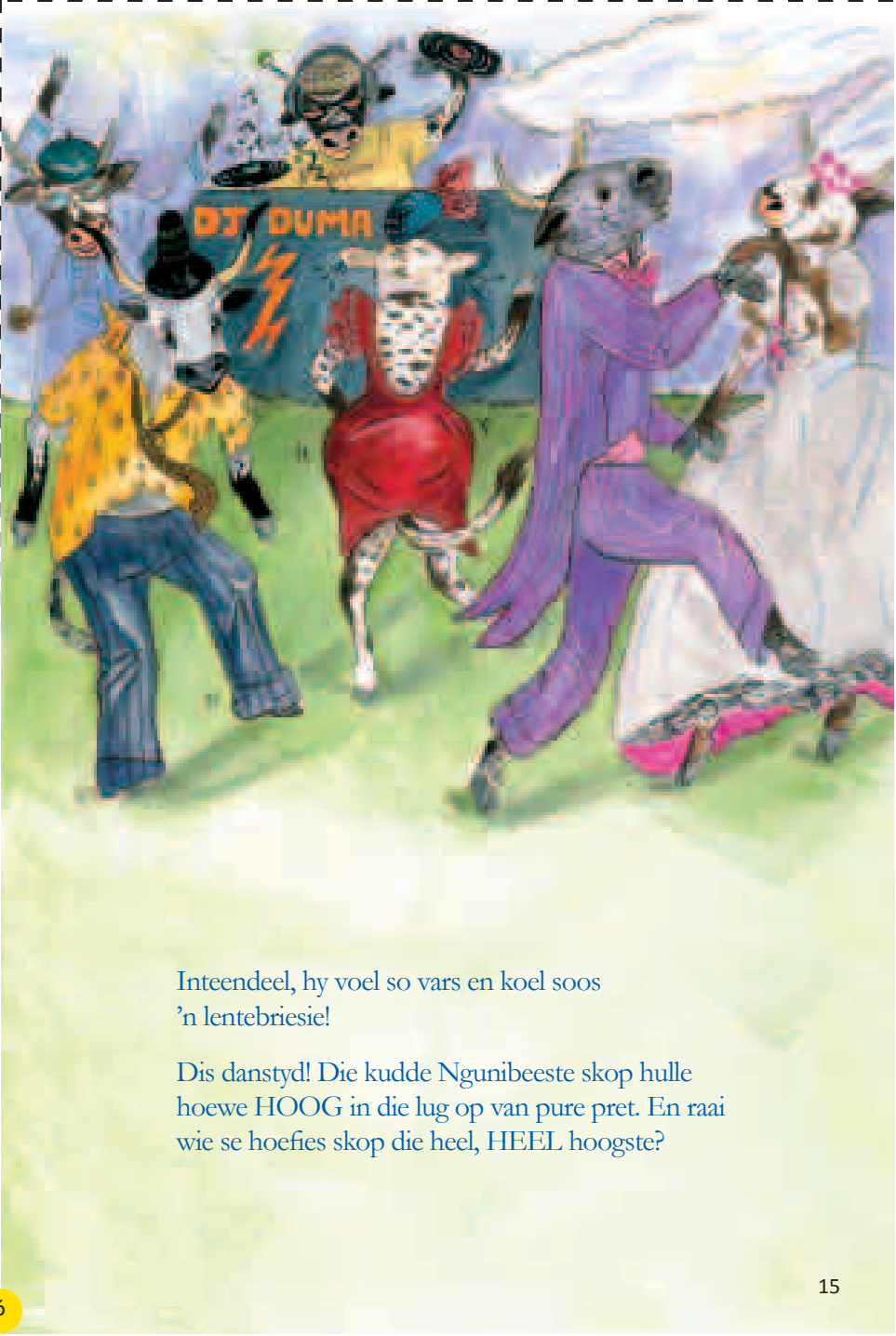


Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog wat kinders se potensiaal help ontwikkel deur middel van lees en die vertel van stories. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org, of www.nalibali.mobi

Maryanne Bester
Shayle Bester



Drive your
imagination



Inteendeel, hy voel so vars en koel soos 'n lentebriesie!

Dis danstyd! Die kudde Ngunibeeste skop hulle hoewe HOOG in die lug op van pure pret. En raai wie se hoefies skop die heel, HEEL hoogste?

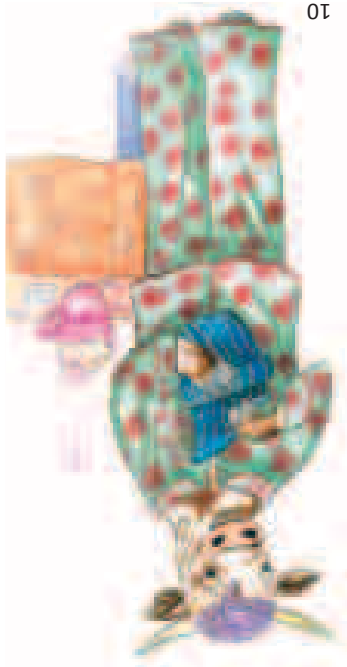
Next, Auntie Nguni Cow came into the kitchen. She felt sorry for Gaps, so she also shortened the trousers.

Die volgende een wat die kombuis binnekom, is tannie Ngunikoei. Sy kry Noenie so jammer dat sy ook die broekspype korter maak.



After Auntie had left the kitchen, Sister Nguni Cow came to eat breakfast. "Tch, tch, I didn't shorten my brother's trousers," she said. And what do you think happened next? Gaps's trousers were shortened AGAIN!

Tannie Ngunikoei is klaar weer by die kombuis uit, toe sussie Ngunikoei daar aankom om ontbyt te eet. "Ts, ts, ts. Elk het nooit my kleinboet se langbroek korter gemaak nie," sê sy. En wat gebeur toe? Noenie se langbroek word NOG 'n keer korter gemaak!



And last, Gaps asked his sister. But she said, "Not now. I'm too busy having my dress fitted for the wedding." Poor Gaps! He would have to wear them just as they were – TOO LONG.

Die enigste een vir wie Noenie nou nog kan vra, is sy sussie. Maar ook sy sê: "Nie nou nie, Noenie, ek is besig om my trourok aan te pas."

Arme Noenie! Hy sal nou maar net sy broek moet dra soos dit is – TE LANK!



Oorloë het ons reis moeilik gemaak. Ons het van drie oorloë gevug – oorloë in Rwanda, Burundi en die Kongo. Ons het dooie mense in 'n veld sien lê, soos blare wat van 'n boom afgeval het.

Soms was mense vriendelik met ons, en het ons geen kos of water gehad nie. Soms soek na lewers waar ons kon stop. Soms oorlog. Ons het deur baie lande gereis op Dit was moeilik om weg te kom van die

It was hard to escape from the war. We travelled through many countries looking for somewhere to stop. Sometimes we had no food or water. Sometimes people were kind to us, sometimes they were not. Our journey was made more difficult by wars. We ran away from three wars – wars in Rwanda, Burundi and Congo. We saw dead people lying in a field, like leaves fallen from a tree.

They killed my grandfather. We heard a noise, and then my mother and father took me, and my brother and baby sister, and we ran.

Hulle het my oupa doodgemaak. Ons het 'n geluid gehoor, en toe het my ma en pa my, en my broer en my babassie gevat en ons het gehardloop.



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"Journey" comes from a collection of stories written by the children of South Africa, called *Every view counts: My story – Our stories*. This collection was originally published by the Parliamentary Millennium Programme and *Sunday Times* Readright.

Story compiled by Lesley Beake. Art direction by Hybrid.

Please note: Cover artwork (including spelling of countries) was supplied by the learners. Correct spelling: Dar-es-Salaam and Burundi.

"Reis" is deel van 'n versameling stories wat deur die kinders van Suid-Afrika geskryf is en *Every view counts: My story – Our stories* genoem word. Hierdie versameling is oorspronklik deur die Parlementêre Milleniumprogram en *Sunday Times* Readright gepubliseer.

Storie saamgestel deur Lesley Beake. Kuns onder leiding van Hybrid.

Let wel: Die kunswerk op die omslag (ook die spelling van die lande se name) is deur die leerders verskaf. Korrekte spelling: Dar es Salaam en Burundi.

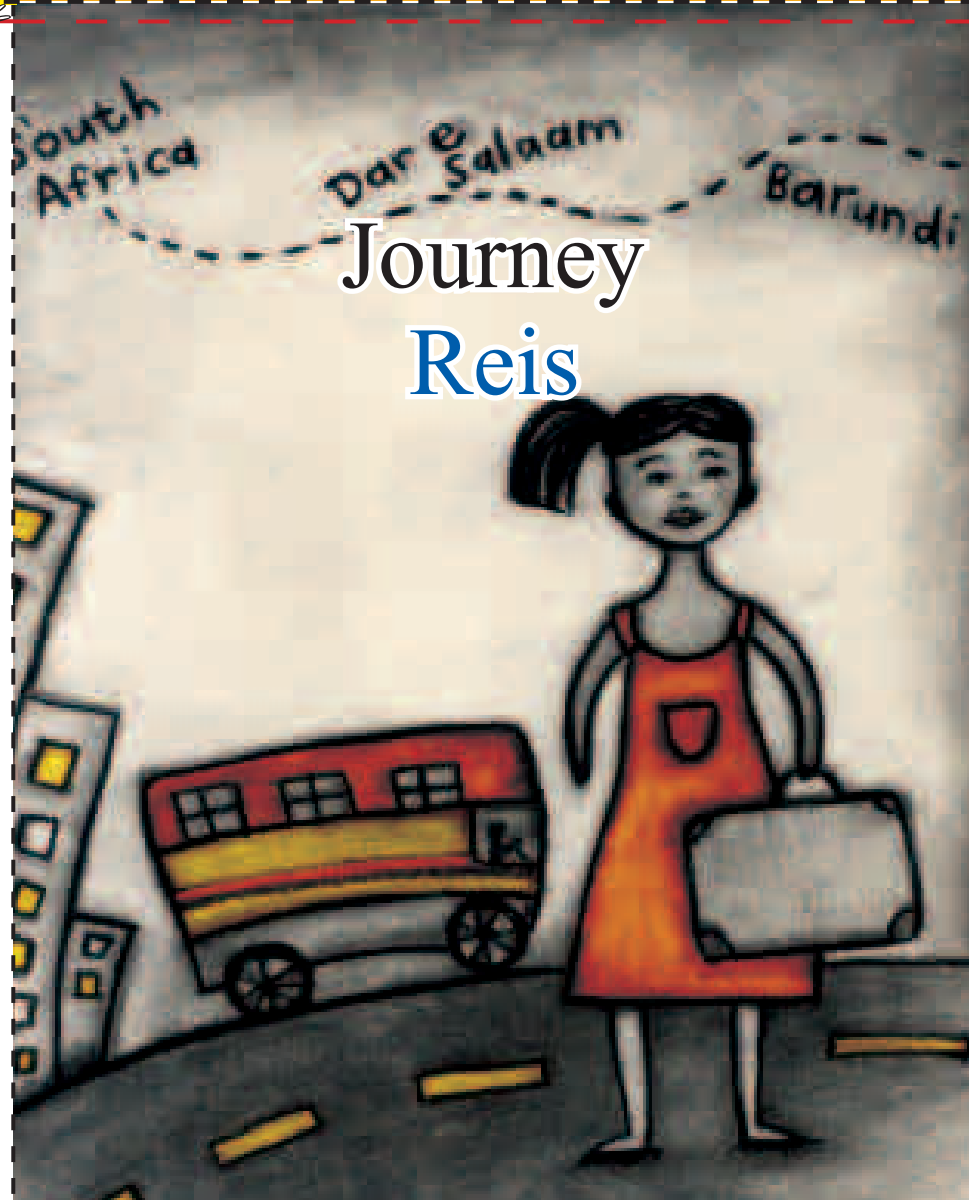
Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



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



Journey Reis

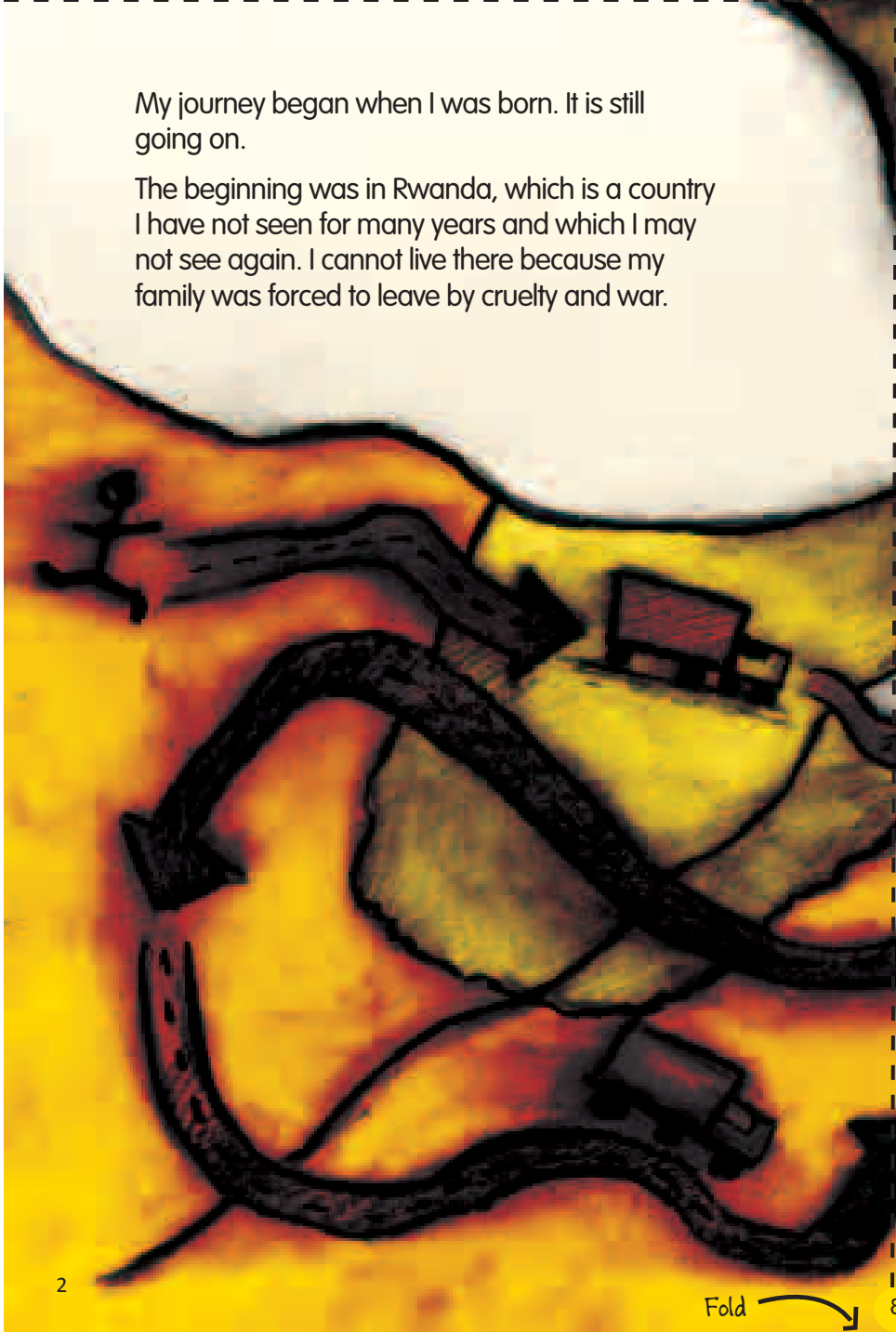
A story by the children of Addington
'n Storie deur die kinders van Addington

Marie-Jeanne, Jean Claude, Shalom, Priscilla, Tabita, Rehema, Idriss, Eden, Parfait, Maxwell, Christine, Bethell, Dumisani, Sarah, Marie-France



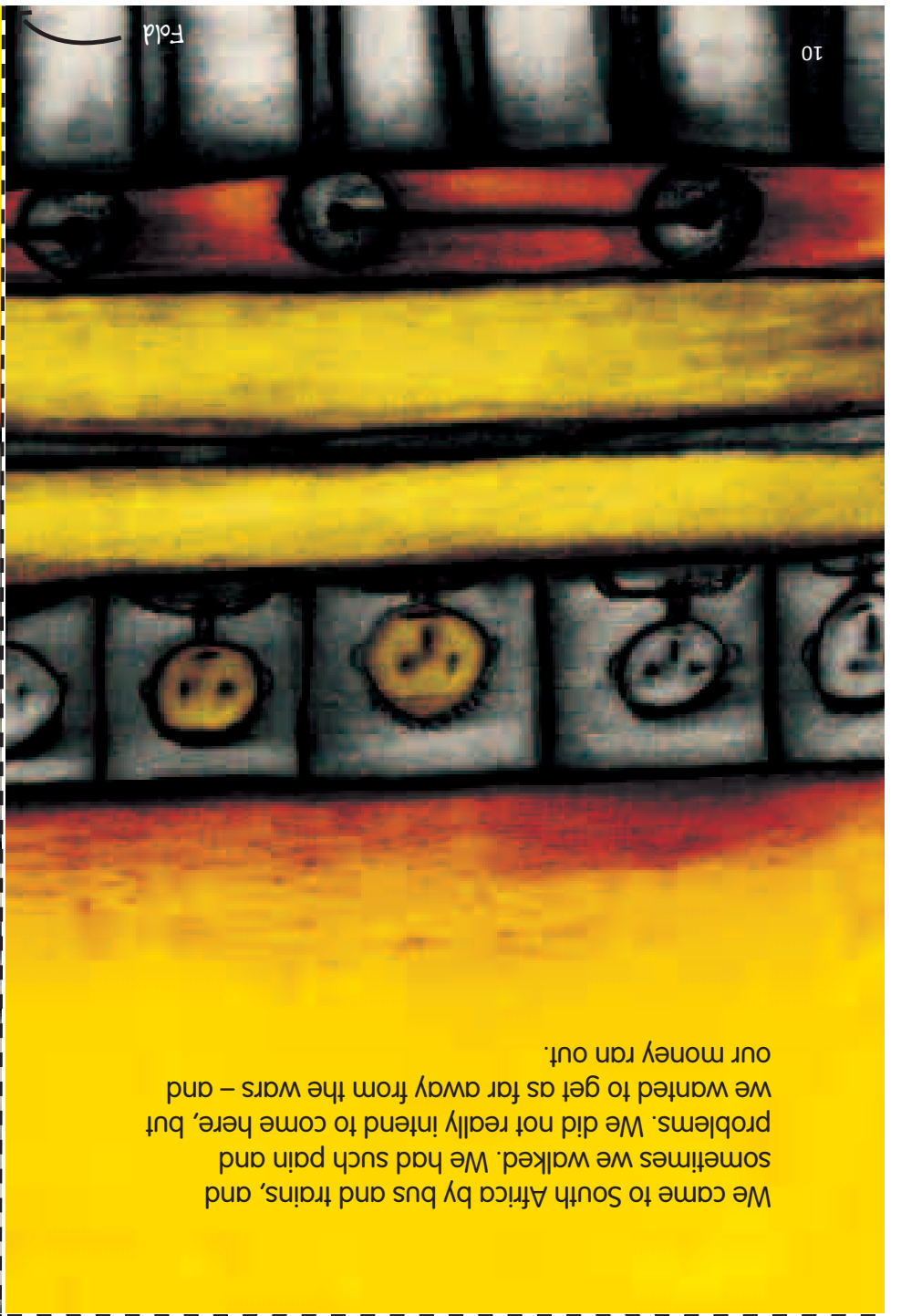
When the war started, people cried. Soldiers came and there was fighting and fear everywhere.

Toe die oorlog uitbreek, het mense gehuil. Soldate het gekom en daar was ord gevegte en vrees.



My journey began when I was born. It is still going on.

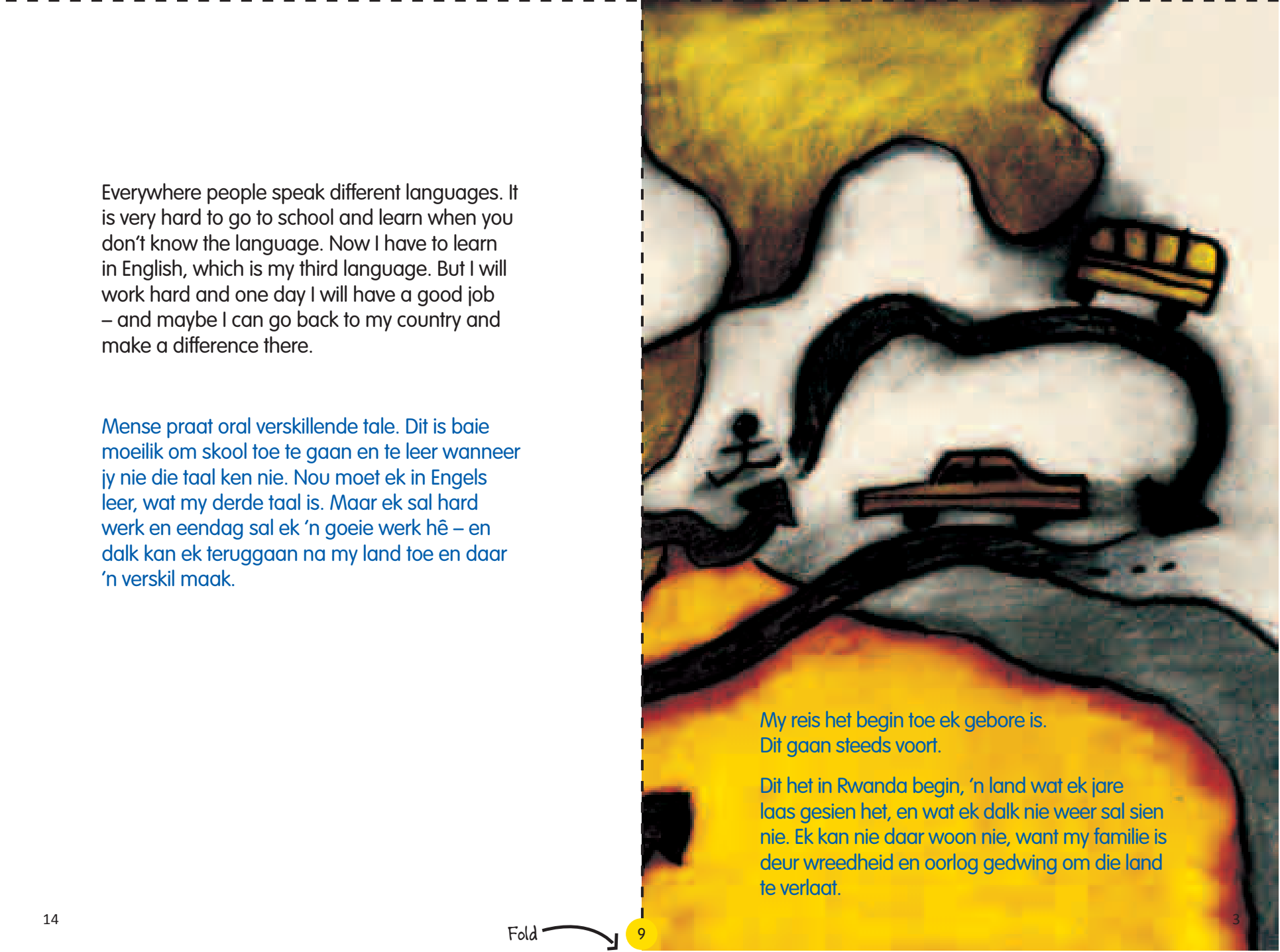
The beginning was in Rwanda, which is a country I have not seen for many years and which I may not see again. I cannot live there because my family was forced to leave by cruelty and war.



We came to South Africa by bus and trains, and sometimes we walked. We had such pain and problems. We did not really intend to come here, but we wanted to get as far away from the wars – and our money ran out.



Ek hoop die droom word waar. Ek hoop dat liefde eendag die wêreld sal vul.



11

Ons het per bus en trein na Suid-Afrika toe gekom, en soms het ons gestap. Ons het soveel pyn en probleme gehad. Ons het nie regtig beplan om hierheen te kom nie, maar ons wou so ver moontlik van die oorloë wegkom – en ons geld het opgeraak.

My suster was born at that time. She was lucky that she was a girl because they were killing boy babies then. I didn't get to know her very well, because she was always around my mom. Mom used to carry her a lot, as if she was afraid, even then, that we would lose her.

Then things began to change in my country. There was no petrol, no soap. People began to say that war was coming. We were afraid.

My sister was born at that time. She was lucky that she was a girl because they were killing boy babies then. I didn't get to know her very well, because she was always around my mom. Mom used to carry her a lot, as if she was afraid, even then, that we would lose her.

Toe het dinge in my land begin verander. Daar was geen brandstof en geen kos nie ... geen seep nie. Mense het begin sê daar gaan oorlog kom. Ons was bang.

My suster is in daardie tyd gebore. Sy was gelukkig dat sy 'n dogterjie was, want hulle het toe babaseunies doodgemaak. Ek het haar nie baie goed leer ken nie, want sy was altyd by my ma. Ma het haar baie rondgedra, asof sy selfs toe bang was ons sou haar verloor.

Everywhere people speak different languages. It is very hard to go to school and learn when you don't know the language. Now I have to learn in English, which is my third language. But I will work hard and one day I will have a good job – and maybe I can go back to my country and make a difference there.

Mense praat oral verskillende tale. Dit is baie moeilik om skool toe te gaan en te leer wanneer jy nie die taal ken nie. Nou moet ek in Engels leer, wat my derde taal is. Maar ek sal hard werk en eendag sal ek 'n goeie werk hê – en dalk kan ek teruggaan na my land toe en daar 'n verskil maak.

My reis het begin toe ek gebore is. Dit gaan steeds voort.

Dit het in Rwanda begin, 'n land wat ek jare laas gesien het, en wat ek dalk nie weer sal sien nie. Ek kan nie daar woon nie, want my familie is deur wreedheid en oorlog gedwing om die land te verlaat.

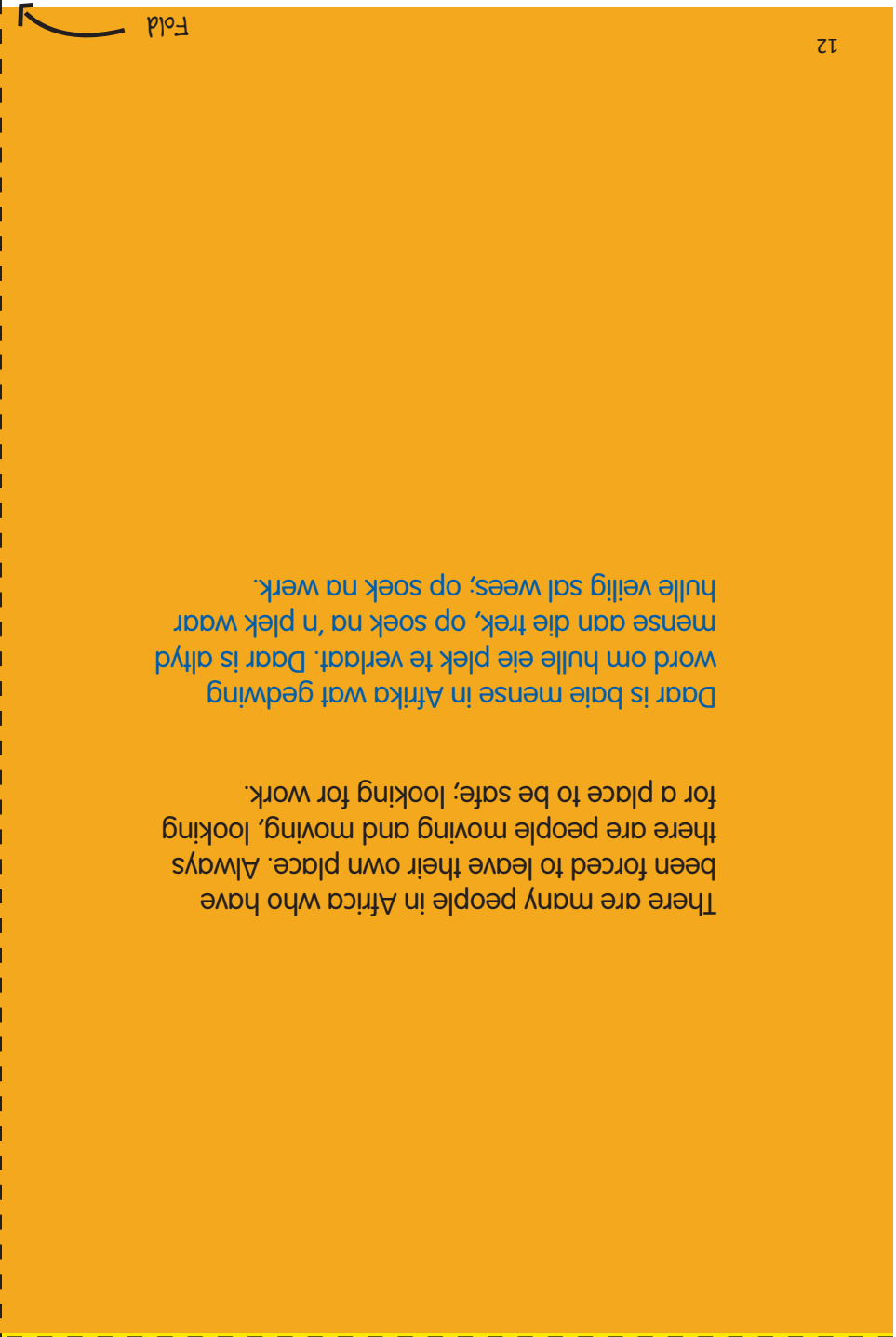


Things were lovely when I was born. My father was a busy man. We lived in a big house with three security guards paid for by my father's company. Life was very, very good. Toe ek gebore is, was dinge wonderlik. My pa was 'n besige man. Ons het in 'n groot huis gewoon met drie sekuriteitswagte wat deur my pa se maatskappij betaal is. Die lewe was baie, baie goed.



For now, I live in KwaZulu-Natal with my father and my brother. My mother died on our way here, of sickness in one of the camps where we stayed. My little sister is lost and we don't know if she is alive or not. Maybe one day we will find her.

Vir nou woon ek in KwaZulu-Natal saam met my pa en my broer. My ma is dood op pad hierheen, aan siekte in een van die kampe waar ons gebly het. My babasussie is weg en ons weet nie of sy lewe of nie. Dalk sal ons haar eendag vind.



There are many people in Africa who have been forced to leave their own place. Always there are people moving and moving, looking for a place to be safe; looking for work.

Daar is baie mense in Afrika wat gedwing word om hulle eie plek te verlaat. Daar is altyd mense aan die trek, op soek na 'n plek waar hulle veilig sal wees; op soek na werk.



There were no jobs for my father, so we came to South Africa. When we got to South Africa, people called us names and used bad language. We just coped and we survived.

Daar was geen werk vir my pa nie, en daarom het ons Suid-Afrika toe gekom. Toe ons in Suid-Afrika kom, het mense ons uitgejou en sleggesê. Ons het net kop bo water gehou en oorleef.



He was as fresh as a daisy!

Then it was time for the dancing. The cattle kicked their hooves high in the air. But guess whose hooves were kicking the highest of all?

Gaps, the Nguni calf, was very excited. It was the day before his big sister's wedding. Father Nguni Bull gave Gaps a big box.

What do you think was in the box ... stinky socks?

Noenie, die Ngunikalfie, bewe van opgewondenheid – daar is net een daggie oor voor sy ousus trou! Pappa Ngunibul gee vir Noenie 'n groot pakkie.

Wat dink jy is in die pakkie ... stink sokkies?



When the time came to dress for the wedding, Gaps was very surprised! His trousers weren't too long anymore. In fact, they were very, very SHORT! Gaps would have to wear them to the wedding. He didn't feel very cool. But not for long ...

Uiteindelik is dit tyd om aan te trek vir die troue. Noenie is stomverbaas. Sy broek is nie meer te lank nie! Om die waarheid te sê, dis sommer baie, baie KORT!

Noenie sal dit nou maar so na die troue moet dra. Hy voel glad nie baie modern en "in" nie. Maar nie vir lank nie ...



Then he asked Gogo Nguni Cow, but she was too busy cooking for the wedding.

Die volgende een om te vra, is ouma Ngunikoei, maar sy is te besig om kos te kook vir die troue.

Next he asked Aunty Nguni Cow, but she was too busy setting tables for the wedding.

Nou sal hy sy tannie Ngunikoei moet vra, maar sy is te besig om tafels te dek vir die troue.



Hy vra heel eerste vir mamma Ngunikoi.
“Mamma, my broek is te lank. Sal Mamma dit
asseblief korter maak?”
“Nie nou nie, Noenie,” sê Mamma, “ek’s te besig
om blomme te rangskik vir die troue.”



First he asked Mama Nguni Cow, “Mama, my
trousers are too long. Please shorten them.”
“Not now,” she said, “I’m too busy arranging flowers
for the wedding.”

No! In the box was a pair of cool new trousers. He tried
them on. OH NO! They were too long.

Somebody would have to shorten them. Who could help
him? Everybody was so busy preparing for the wedding.

Nee! In die pakkie is ’n broek so uit ’n modeboek! Hy pas
dit aan. AGGE NEE! Dis te lank.



Iemand sal dit moet korter
maak. Maar wie sal hom kan
help? Almal is so besig met
voorbereidings vir die troue.

Want ...
Alhoewel dit ’n swierige troue is, brul die gaste van die
HITTE! Hulle klee aan hul knieë, klou aan hul
elmsboë EN skuif al hoe meer OP teen hulle groot,
ronde agterstewes!
Net Noenie s’n nie. Sy broekspyppe klou nie aan sy
knieë vas nie.



Because ...
Although the wedding was wonderful, the wedding guests were
all very HOT! Their clothes were sticking to their knees, their
elbows, AND their big round rumps!
Except for Gaps. His trousers weren’t sticking to his knees.



10 tips for sharing books with 6-9 year olds

Between the ages of six and nine, most children learn to read for themselves. But throughout this phase of your children's literacy development, you should continue to read to them – this provides them with a model for how we read.

1. Let your children select books that appeal to them. Children very often find an author, genre or series they like, and this might excite them to read more books.
2. As they start to read on their own, help your children choose books that are not too difficult so that they are able to have lots of successful reading experiences.
3. Keep more difficult books for you to read to your children.
4. Create opportunities for them to read to you. For example, take turns reading aloud to each other just before bedtime. Or, suggest that they try out their new skills by reading to a younger sibling.
5. Help your children make connections between what they are reading about and real life. For example, if they are reading about school, link it to their own experience of school.
6. Extend stories by asking your children to think about why characters behaved in certain ways, and what your children might have done if they were in the same situation.
7. Don't let your children leave home without a book. Encourage them to read everywhere – even in the car or on the bus!
8. Read the stories your children ask for again and again, but also encourage them to read their favourite stories again themselves. This helps them to read accurately.
9. Expose older children to longer books with chapters. Try to read a chapter or two each day.
10. Find different ways to read, write and tell stories with your children and keep encouraging them as they start to read (and write) on their own.



10 wenke om boeke met 6-9-jariges te deel

Tussen die ouderdomme van ses en nege leer die meeste kinders om self te lees. Maar regdeur hierdie fase van jou kinders se geletterheidsontwikkeling moet jy voortgaan om vir hulle te lees – dit dien vir hulle as 'n model oor hoe om te lees.

1. Laat jou kinders boeke kies waarby hulle aanklank vind. Kinders vind dikwels 'n skrywer, genre of reeks waarvan hulle hou, en dit mag hulle dalk opgewonde maak om meer boeke te lees.
2. Wanneer hulle begin om op hul eie te lees, moet jy jou kinders help om boeke te kies wat nie te moeilik is nie, sodat hulle baie suksesvolle leeservarings kan hê.
3. Hou moeiliker boeke eenkant sodat jy dit vir jou kinders kan lees.
4. Skep geleenthede vir hulle om vir jou te lees. Maak byvoorbeeld beurte om net voor slaaptid hardop vir mekaar te lees. Of stel voor dat hulle hul nuwe vaardighede uittoets deur vir 'n jonger boetie of sussie te lees.
5. Help jou kinders om verbande te trek tussen dit wat hulle lees en die regte lewe. As hulle byvoorbeeld iets oor skool lees, bring dit in verband met hulle eie ervaring van skool.
6. Brei stories uit deur jou kinders te vra waarom hulle dink karakters op sekere maniere opgetree het, en wat jou kinders sou gedoen het as hulle in dieselfde situasie was.
7. Moenie dat jou kinders die huis sonder 'n boek verlaat nie. Moedig hulle aan om oral te lees – selfs in die motor of op die bus!
8. Lees die stories waarvoor jou kinders weer en weer vra, maar moedig hulle ook aan om hulle gunstelingstories self weer te lees. Dit help hulle om akkuraat te lees.
9. Stel ower kinders bloot aan langer stories met hoofstukke. Probeer elke dag 'n hoofstuk of twee lees.

10. Vind verskillende maniere om saam met jou kinders te lees, te skryf en stories te vertel, en hou aan om hulle aan te moedig wanneer hulle op hul eie begin lees (en skryf).

DID YOU KNOW?

Does your young child like to:

- ★ move things from one place to another?
- ★ put things in bags and carry them around?
- ★ carry brooms or wooden blocks around in trucks?
- ★ push friends or favourite toys around in a pram, or on the back of a bike, or in a plastic crate?

Did you know that when children do these things, they are learning about distance, journeys and places?



HET JY GEWEET?

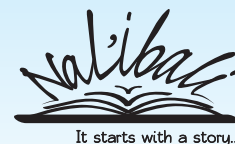
Hou jou jong kind daarvan om:

- ★ dinge van een plek na 'n ander te skuif?
- ★ dinge in sakke te sit en dit rond te dra?
- ★ besems of houtblokkies in trokke rond te stoot?
- ★ maats of gunstelingspeelgoed in 'n stootwaentjie rond te stoot, of agter op 'n fiets, of in 'n plastiekkraat?

Het jy geweet wanneer kinders hierdie dinge doen, leer hulle oor afstand, reise en plekke?

Thoko's special soup

Story and illustrations by Niki Daly



It was a cold and rainy morning. Mama was dressed in her warm coat and scarf. "Thoko," said Mama, "I'm going into Cape Town for a job interview. I'll be back in time for supper."

Gogo and Thoko watched through the window as Mama walked into the rain. Poor Mama! Gogo said, "Brrr, it's too cold to stand here, I'm going back to bed for a little while."

Thoko poured her favourite cereal into a bowl, added some milk and gave it a stir. And *that's* when she got her brilliant idea. So, when she had finished eating she filled a pot with water, and then looked in the fridge to see what she could add to it. Ah, last night's leftovers of pap and gravy! Thoko plopped the leftovers into the pot and gave it a stir until the pap broke up and the gravy turned the water brown. Then she stood on a chair to peek into the food cupboard.

"What are you doing?" asked Gogo, coming into the kitchen. She was still wearing her fluffy pink dressing gown.

"Making soup for Mama to have when she comes home cold and hungry," said Thoko.

"What a lovely idea," said Gogo. "Let me help you."

Gogo looked into the pot. "What's this?" she asked.

"Leftovers," said Thoko.

"That's a good way to start soup," said Gogo, "but we need something else."

"I know," said Thoko. "Peaches! Mama likes peaches."

"You don't put peaches into soup, Thoko," said Gogo. "What we need is a carrot."

Gogo peeled and chopped a carrot. Then she added it to the pot and put it on the stove to boil. Next Gogo added a handful of split peas. Thoko went to the cupboard and came back with a packet of ginger biscuits.

"Mama's mad about these," said Thoko. "They will make the soup taste very nice."



Gogo laughed. "Oh, Thoko, nobody puts biscuits into soup. What we need is a can of tomatoes, an onion, a spoonful of vegetable stock and a pinch of salt."

Gogo opened a can of tomatoes and let Thoko add it to the soup. Then she threw in the vegetable stock and started to chop up an onion.

Soon, tears pooled up in Gogo's eyes. "Eish!" sighed Gogo. "Chopping onions makes me cry, and crying makes my nose run. Please stir the soup gently while I go and blow my nose."

Thoko stirred and watched all the soupy things that Gogo had added go around and around. The only thing *she* had added were the leftovers. It wasn't fair! This was meant to be Thoko's special soup for Mama – not Gogo's!

So while Gogo was away, Thoko went to the cupboard and found something special that she *knew* Mama absolutely loved. Quickly, she added it to the soup and stirred it in. When Gogo returned she said, "Mmmm, now it's smelling like special soup!"

Thoko and Gogo let the soup simmer for quite a while. Then Gogo turned off the heat and said, "Now it's ready to warm up just before Mama comes home. Come, Thoko, I'll read you a story while we wait for Mama."

While Gogo read, Thoko fell asleep. And the next thing she heard was the front door opening and Mama calling, "I'm home!"

Mama looked cold and tired, but she had some good news. She had got the job!

"I'm starving!" said Mama, taking off her coat. "What's that lovely smell?"

"Thoko's made some soup for you," said Gogo.

"Thank you, Thoko," said Mama. "That's just what I need to warm me up."

As soon as Mama had changed into dry clothes they sat down to eat.

"Mmmmm," said Mama, "this is delicious! What is it that's making this soup taste so special?"



"I added some of that nice vegetable stock," said Gogo.

"No," said Mama, "that's not it. I can taste ..."

Thoko kept dead quiet. Gogo frowned.

"Yes, something yummy and sweet!" said Mama.

When all of the soup was finished, Mama went to the food cupboard and said, "Now I have something that I have been saving for a special occasion." But Mama couldn't find what she was looking for. "Strange," said Mama, "I was saving three pieces of my favourite chocolate for a special occasion."

Thoko kept her head down. She could feel Gogo staring at her.

"Thoko," asked Gogo, "what have you done with Mama's chocolate?"

Thoko started to cry as she told Mama that she had added the chocolate to the soup. But instead of being cross, Mama laughed, "So *that's* what made your soup taste so special!"

"And it is a special occasion," smiled Gogo. "You got a job today!"

Thoko dried her tears.

"You know, Thoko darling," said Mama, "it was very thoughtful of you to make soup for me. What do you call it?"

"Thoko's special soup," said Thoko.

"Well, it really is the best soup I have *ever* tasted," said Mama, giving Thoko a big hug.





Dit is 'n koue, reënigerige oggend. Mamma het haar warm jas en serp aan. "Thoko," sê Mamma, "ek gaan Kaapstad toe vir 'n werksonderhoud. Ek sal betyds terug wees vir aandete."

Gogo en Thoko kyk deur die venster hoe Mamma deur die reën stap. Arme Mamma! Gogo sê: "Brrr, dis te koud om hier te staan. Ek gaan weer in die bed klim."

Thoko gooi haar gunstelinggraankos in 'n bakkie, gooi 'n bietjie melk oor en roer. En *dis* toe sy haar briljante plan kry. Toe sy klaar geëet het, maak sy 'n pot vol water en kyk in die yskas wat sy kan byvoeg. Aha, gisteraand se oorskietpap en -sous! Thoko keer die oorskiet in die pot om en roer dit tot die pap verkrummel en die sous die water bruin kleur. Toe klim sy op 'n stoel om in die koskas te kyk.

"Wat doen jy?" vra Gogo toe sy in die kombuis inkom. Sy het nog haar wollerige pienk kamerjas aan.

"Ek maak sop vir wanneer Mamma koud en honger by die huis kom," sê Thoko.

"Wat 'n blink plan," sê Gogo. "Kom ek help jou."

Gogo kyk in die pot. "Wat is dit?" vra sy.

"Oorskiet," sê Thoko.

"Dis 'n goeie manier om sop te begin maak," sê Gogo, "maar ons het iets anders ook nodig."

"Ek weet," sê Thoko. "Perskes! Mamma hou van perskes."

"'n Mens sit nie perskes in sop nie, Thoko," sê Gogo. "Wat ons nodig het, is 'n wortel."

Gogo skil 'n wortel en kap dit fyn. Toe sit sy dit in die pot en sit die pot op die stoof om te kook. Dan voeg Gogo 'n hand vol split-ertjies by. Thoko maak die kas oop en haal 'n pakkie gemmerkoekies uit.

"Mamma hou so baie hiervan," sê Thoko. "Dit sal die sop baie lekker laat smaak."



Gogo lag. "Ai, Thoko, niemand sit koekies in sop nie. Wat ons nodig het, is 'n blikkie tamaties, 'n ui, 'n lepel groente-aftreksel en 'n knippie sout."

Gogo maak 'n blikkie tamaties oop en laat Thoko dit by die sop voeg. Toe sit sy die groente-aftreksel by en begin 'n ui fynkap.

Gou-gou is Gogo se oë vol trane. "*Eish!*" sug Gogo. "As ek uie kap, laat dit my oë traan, en as ek huil, loop my neus. Roer gou die sop so effentjies terwyl ek my neus gaan snuit."

Thoko roer en kyk hoe al die sopbestanddele wat Gogo bygevoeg het al in die rondte draai. Die enigste ding wat sy bygevoeg het, was die oorskiet. Dis nie regverdig nie! Dis veronderstel om Thoko se spesiale sop vir Mamma te wees – nie Gogo s'n nie!

Terwyl Gogo weg is, gaan Thoko na die kas en vind iets spesiaals wat sy *weet* Mamma baie van hou. Sy voeg dit vinnig by die sop en roer dit in. Toe Gogo terugkom, sê sy: "Mmmm, nou ruik dit soos spesiale sop!"

Thoko en Gogo laat die sop 'n hele rukkie prut. Toe sit Gogo die plaat af en sê: "Nou kan ons dit warm maak net voor Mamma huis toe kom. Kom, Thoko, ek sal vir jou 'n storie lees terwyl ons vir Mamma wag."

Terwyl Gogo lees, raak Thoko aan die slaap. En toe sy weer hoor, gaan die voordeur oop en Mamma roep: "Ek's terug!"

Mamma lyk koud en moeg, maar sy het goeie nuus. Sy het die werk gekry!

"Ek is dood van die honger!" sê Mamma, en trek haar jas uit. "Wat ruik so lekker?"

"Thoko het vir jou sop gemaak," sê Gogo.

"Dankie, Thoko," sê Mamma. "Dis net wat ek nodig het om my warm te maak."

Toe Mamma droë klere aangetrek het, gaan sit hulle om te eet.

"Mmmm," sê Mamma, "dis heerlik! Wat is dit wat hierdie sop so spesiaal laat proe?"



"Ek het van daardie lekker groente-aftreksel bygevoeg," sê Gogo.

"Nee," sê Mamma, "dis nie dit nie. Ek proe ..."

Thoko bly doodstil. Gogo frons.

"Ja, iets wat lekker soet smaak!" sê Mamma.

Toe hulle klaar geëet het, stap Mamma na die koskas en sê: "Nou het ek iets wat ek vir 'n spesiale geleentheid gebêre het." Maar Mamma kry nie waarna sy soek nie. "Dis vreemd," sê Mamma, "ek het drie blokkies van my gunstelingsjokolade vir 'n spesiale geleentheid gebêre."

Thoko sit kop onderstebo. Sy kan voel hoe Gogo vir haar kyk.

"Thoko," vra Gogo, "wat het jy met Mamma se sjokolade gedoen?"

Thoko begin huil terwyl sy vir Mamma vertel dat sy die sjokolade in die sop gesit het. Maar Mamma is nie kwaad nie, en lag net: "So *dis* wat jou sop so spesiaal gemaak het!"

"En dit *is* 'n spesiale geleentheid," glimlag Gogo. "Jy het vandag werk gekry!"

Thoko droog haar trane af.

"Weet jy wat, Thoko lief," sê Mamma, "dit was baie gaaf van jou om vir my sop te maak. Wat noem jy jou sop?"

"Thoko se spesiale sop," sê Thoko.

"Wel, dit is regtig die lekkerste sop wat ek nog *ooit* geproe het," sê Mamma, en gee vir Thoko 'n stywe drukkie.

Nal'ibali fun

Use your imagination to complete this story.



Nal'ibali-pret

Gebruik jou verbeelding om hierdie storie te voltooi.

The dirt monster

Every morning, Siraaj's father drives a truck. It is not an ordinary truck, because it squirts water and has big, round brushes at the bottom near the wheels. Siraaj's father says it is a big dirt monster that eats up the rubbish people leave behind in the streets, and it washes and scrubs the streets too! He says it is a good monster because it only catches rubbish and dirt. Without it we'd be in a lot of trouble!

Siraaj's father often tells a story about one day when the good dirt monster was sick and had to go to the garage for repairs. That morning he had woken up, got dressed for work, had his breakfast and started his long walk to work by 5 a.m. As he was walking to work, Siraaj's father noticed something which told him that today was going to be different to all the other work days. He saw ...

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Die vullismonster

Siraaj se pa bestuur elke oggend 'n vragmotor. Dit is nie 'n gewone vragmotor nie, want dit spuit water en het groot, ronde borsels onder naby die wiele. Siraaj se pa sê dit is 'n groot vullismonster wat die vullis opeet wat mense in die strate gooi, en dit was en skrop ook die strate! Hy sê dit is 'n goeie monster, want dit vang slegs vullis en vuilgoed. Daarsonder sou ons in groot moeilikheid gewees het!

Siraaj se pa vertel dikwels die storie oor 'n dag toe die groot vullismonster siek was en na die motorhawe moes gaan om herstel te word. Daardie oggend word hy wakker, trek aan vir werk, eet sy ontbyt en om vyfuur die oggend begin stap hy die lang pad werk toe. Terwyl hy werk toe stap, merk Siraaj se pa iets op wat vir hom sê dié dag gaan anders wees as al die ander werksdae. Hy sien ...

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

Neo is **eight/five** years old. He lives with his mom, dad, little sister and **Noodle/Gogo**. His best friend is Bella. They play together and read stories every day after school! Neo loves playing soccer and reading **books/newspapers**. His favourite books are adventure stories – especially ones about **pirates/dogs**. In fact, just last night he dreamt he was a pirate from one of his adventure stories – and he was eating his favourite snack too: **ice cream/carrots**!

Answers: eight, Gogo, books, pirates, ice cream



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

Neo is **agt/vyf** jaar oud. Hy woon saam met sy ma, pa, kleinsussie en **Noodle/Gogo**. Sy beste maat is Bella. Hulle speel elke dag na skool saam en lees saam stories! Neo hou baie daarvan om sokker te speel en **boeke/koerante** te lees. Sy gunstelingboek is avontuurverhale – veral stories oor **seerowers/honde**. Hy het juis laasnag gedroom hy is 'n seerower in een van sy avontuurverhale – en hy het ook sy gunstelinghappie geëet: **roomys/wortels**!

Antwoorde: agt, Gogo, boeke, seerowers, roomys

Word challenge

Are you good at writing words? Take the three letters of Neo's name and see how many words you can build using:

- all three letters (N, E, O) together with any other letters of the alphabet
- two of the letters in "Neo" with any other letters.

How many words did you write down?



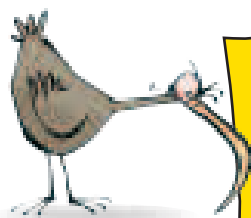
Woordbouspeletjie

Is jy goed met woordebou? Neem die drie letters van Neo se naam en kyk hoeveel woorde jy kan bou deur die volgende te gebruik:

- al drie letters (N, E, O) saam met enige ander letters van die alfabet
- twee van die letters in "Neo" saam met enige ander letters.

Hoeveel woorde het jy neergeskryf?

Look out for our special International Literacy Day edition of the Nal'ibali supplement in the week of 23 August 2015!



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www.nalibali.org
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Kyk uit vir ons spesiale Internasionale Geletterdheidsdag-uitgawe van die Nal'ibali-bylae in die week van 23 Augustus 2015!

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