



The power of books

Books are powerful! They can shape the way we think and feel. They inspire us, and allow us to dream and to imagine. Books also help people to share what they know and understand with people they have never met. Books have the power to change lives!

Every year on 23 April, South Africa celebrates World Book Day, which was created by UNESCO as a worldwide celebration of books and reading. It is celebrated in over 100 countries around the globe. World Book Day is a partnership between everyone who is passionate about getting children to love books and reading – authors, illustrators, publishers, literacy organisations, parents and other caregivers, teachers and librarians. We can all use this opportunity to make everyone more aware of how reading can be a satisfying and enjoyable activity – and of course, to invest in our children's literacy.

At Nalibali we believe that all children should:

- ✿ read regularly, purely for enjoyment.
- ✿ have access to a wide variety of books, from the moment they are born right through to adulthood.
- ✿ be allowed to use reading and writing in ways that are meaningful to them.
- ✿ have the opportunity to become literate in their home language and other languages.
- ✿ be inspired by the ways in which the adults around them use literacy on a daily basis.
- ✿ be encouraged and supported by all of us – at home and school, and in our libraries – as they travel on their literacy journey.

Last year on World Book Day, we launched our Children's Literacy Charter. This guide for adults describes the literacy experiences all our children should have if we want them to be able to use reading and writing successfully in their lives and to grow up full of curiosity to know more. (If you missed it last year, download your copy of the Children's Literacy Charter in any of South Africa's languages from our website: www.nalibali.org.)

This year we are launching a version of this charter especially for children so that they become more aware of what they need to help them grow a love of reading, writing and books. Find a bilingual version of the Children's Literacy Rights poster inside this supplement – or download a version in another language from our website!

Die krag van boeke

Boeke is kragtig! Hulle kan die manier waarop ons dink en voel vorm. Hulle inspireer ons, en laat ons toe om te droom en ons verbeelding vrye teuels te gee. Boeke help ons ook om dit wat ons ken en verstaan te deel met ander mense wat ons nog nooit voorheen ontmoet het nie. Boeke kan lewens verander!

Elke jaar op 23 April vier Suid-Afrika Wêreldboekdag, wat deur UNESCO as 'n wêreldwye viering van boeke en lees ingestel is. Dit word in meer as 100 lande oor die hele wêreld gevier. Wêreldboekdag is 'n vennootskap tussen almal wie se passie dit is om 'n liefde vir lees en boeke by kinders te kweek – skrywers, illustreerders, uitgewers, geletterdheidsorganisasies, ouers en ander versorgers, onderwysers en bibliotekaris. Ons kan hierdie geleentheid gebruik om almal meer bewus te maak van hoe lees 'n bevredigende en genotvolle aktiwiteit kan wees – en natuurlik, om in ons kinders se geletterdheid te belê.

By Nalibali glo ons alle kinders behoort:

- ✿ gereeld bloot vir genot te lees.
- ✿ toegang tot 'n wye verskeidenheid boeke te hê, vandat hulle gebore word tot in volwassenheid.
- ✿ toegelaat te word om lees en skryf te gebruik op maniere wat vir hulle sinvol is.
- ✿ die geleentheid te kry om geletterd te raak in hulle huistaal en in ander tale.
- ✿ geïnspireer te word deur die maniere waarop die volwassenes om hulle geletterdheid op 'n daaglikse basis gebruik.
- ✿ deur almal van ons aangemoedig en ondersteun te word – by die huis en skool, en in ons biblioteke – op hulle reis na geletterdheid.

Verlede jaar op Wêreldboekdag het ons ons Kinders se Handves van Geletterdheid bekendgestel. Hierdie gids vir volwassenes beskryf die geletterdheidservarings wat al ons kinders behoort te hê indien ons wil hê dat hulle lees en skryf suksesvol in hulle lewens kan gebruik, en dat hulle sal grootword met die behoefte om altyd meer te weet. (Indien jy dit verlede jaar misgeloop het, kan jy die Kinders se Handves van Geletterdheid in enige van Suid-Afrika se amptelike tale van ons webwerf aflaai: www.nalibali.org.)

Hierdie jaar stel ons 'n weergawe van hierdie handves spesifiek vir kinders bekend, sodat hulle meer bewus kan raak van wat hulle nodig het om 'n liefde vir lees, skryf en boeke te kweek. Vind 'n tweetalige weergawe van die plakkaat oor Kinders se Geletterdheidsregte in hierdie bylae – of laai 'n weergawe in 'n ander taal van ons webwerf af!

INSIDE:

- ★ Children's Literacy Rights poster
- ★ Three new stories
- ★ Ideas for celebrating World Book Day

BINNE:

- ★ 'n Plakkaat – Kinders se Geletterdheidsregte
- ★ Drie nuwe stories
- ★ Idees om Wêreldboekdag te vier



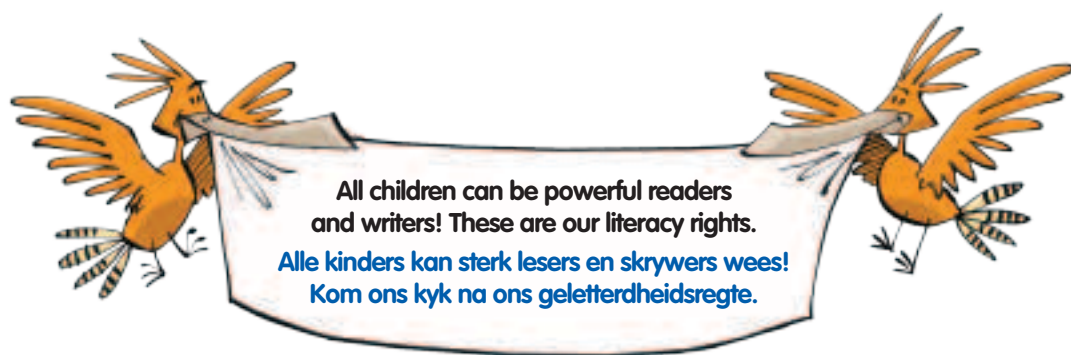
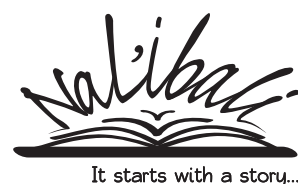
Drive your
imagination

Story Power.

Bring it home.
Bring dit huis toe.



Children's Literacy Rights Kinders se Geletterdheidsregte



- 1** To listen to hundreds and even thousands of wonderful stories, and tell our own stories too.

Om na honderde en selfs duisende wonderlike stories te luister, en ook ons eie stories te vertel.



- 2** To use our own languages and learn other languages. Om ons eie tale te gebruik en ander tale aan te leer.



- 4** To be given opportunities to explore different types of writing – like stories, poems and information – from home and around the world. Om geleenthede te kry om verskillende soorte skryfwerk te verken – soos stories, gedigte en inligting – van ons eie land en ook vanoor die hele wêreld.



- 3** To talk about stories and books with our friends, families and teachers. Om met ons vriende, familie en onderwysers oor stories en boeke te gesels.



- 6** To get help from adults with our reading and writing, and with choosing interesting books to read. Om hulp van volwassenes te kry met ons lees en skryf, en ook met die kies van interessante boeke om te lees.

- 5** To spend time drawing, painting and playing with stories. Om tyd te kry om stories te teken, te verf en met hulle te speel.



- 7** To visit the library to find the books we want to read, and to grow collections of books at home. Om die biblioteek te besoek om boeke te vind wat ons graag wil lees, en om 'n versameling boeke by die huis op te bou.



- 8** To share our thoughts, dreams and stories through our own writing. Om ons gedagtes, drome en stories deur ons skryfwerk te deel.



10 ideas for World Book Day

Blaai na bladsy 4 vir hierdie idees in Afrikaans.

"A book is a dream you hold in your hands."
Neil Gaiman,
author

Here are some ideas for ways in which you can celebrate books and stories on World Book Day and long after the day itself!

1. Cut out the Children's Literacy Rights poster on page 2. Talk about it with your children and then display it in your classroom, in your library or on your fridge at home. Remember to talk about it again from time to time.
2. Nursery rhymes and songs are a great way to get very young children involved in World Book Day. Find books that have traditional rhymes and songs for babies and children in your home language and share them with your children – and don't forget to also share the ones you were taught as a child!
3. Read a story to your children and then suggest that they use playdough or clay to make models of the characters. Let them use their models to retell the story or tell their own stories. (If you are a teacher or librarian, you can divide the children into groups and let each child make a model of a different character from the story.)
4. Talk to primary- or high school-aged children about how having books in your life makes a difference. Then ask them to draw a picture, create a poster or a song or dance, or write a poem or rap to share their ideas with others. Remember to find an opportunity to display the children's pictures or posters, or to let them perform their songs, dances, poems or raps!
5. Ask the children to make a small donation for the right to come to school or your reading club dressed up as a favourite character from a book or story. Use the money raised to buy some new books for your school or club!
6. Provide some paper, pencil crayons and pens, and get older children to create their own picture books. Then set up a time for them to read their books to a group of younger children.
7. At the top of a large sheet of paper, write: **Books I think you would enjoy**. Under it create columns like this:

Book title	Author	My name	Age

Display the sheet of paper in your home, reading club, classroom, school or library, and encourage everyone to write up the names of books they have enjoyed reading. If you leave it up for long enough, you might have to add another sheet!
8. Have a readathon and see how many books each of you can read in a week! Or, encourage your children to see how many of each other's favourite books they can read in a week.
9. Get everyone to draw a picture of a character from one of the stories in this supplement or from a book they have enjoyed. Ask them to draw speech bubbles around the character and to then write questions they would like to ask the character in these bubbles.
10. Take photographs of you and your children enjoying one of the above activities (or any other World Book Day activity) and send it to us at info@nalibali.org, or post them on Facebook or Twitter using the hashtag **#WorldBookDay**. We'd love to share what you did with others on our Facebook page or in the Nal'ibali supplement!

Reading club tip

Make your World Book Day celebrations a success by:

- ✓ planning well in advance, even if you have to celebrate after 23 April.
- ✓ meeting with the volunteers at your club to decide what you will do and who will be responsible for what.
- ✓ deciding beforehand which books and stories you'll focus on.
- ✓ telling the children what they can expect on the day.
- ✓ inviting the children's parents and caregivers to join in the celebrations at your club.

WIN WITH NAL'IBALI AND PUKU!

It's time to get your pens out! The Puku Children's Literature Foundation has extended the deadline on its story-writing competition to 20 July 2015. To enter, you need to submit a handwritten story of between 500 and 1 500 words in isiXhosa on taking care of the environment. Children between the ages of 13 and 19 may take part. There are wonderful prizes to the value of R18 000 to be won! Send your story to: Puku Story Competition, PostNet Suite #14, Private Bag X1672, Grahamstown, 6140. For more details visit: www.puku.co.za.

WEN MET NAL'IBALI EN PUKU!

Dis tyd om julle penne uit te haal! Die Puku Children's Literature Foundation het die sperdatum vir hul storieskryfkompetisie tot 20 Julie 2015 verleng. Om in te skryf moet jy 'n handgeskrewe storie van tussen 500 en 1 500 woorde in isiXhosa instuur oor hoe om die omgewing te bewaar. Enigeen tussen die ouderdomme van 13 en 19 mag deelneem. Daar is wonderlike pryse ter waarde van R18 000 wat gewen kan word! Stuur jou storie aan: Puku-storiekompetisie, PostNet Suite #14, Privaatsak X1672, Grahamstad, 6140. Vir meer besonderhede, besoek: www.puku.co.za.



10 idees vir Wêreldboekdag

Turn to page 3
for these ideas
in English.

Hier volg 'n paar idees vir maniere waarop jy op Wêreldboekdag, en nog lank daarna, boeke en stories kan vier!

"'n Boek is 'n droom wat jy in jou hande hou."
Neil Gaiman,
skrywer

1. Knip die plakkaat oor Kinders se Geletterdheidsregte op bladsy 2 uit. Gesels met jou kinders daaroor en stal dit in jou klaskamer, biblioteek of teen jou yskas by die huis uit. Onthou om weer van tyd tot tyd daaroor te gesels.

2. Kinderrympies en -liedjies is 'n wonderlike manier om baie jong kinders by Wêreldboekdag te betrek. Vind boeke met tradisionele rymies en liedjies vir babas en kinders in jou huistaal en deel dit met jou kinders – en moenie vergeet om ook dié wat jy as kind geleer het te deel nie!

3. Lees vir jou kinders 'n storie en stel dan voor dat hulle speeldeeg of klei gebruik om modelle van die karakters te maak. Laat hulle hul modelle gebruik om die storie oor te vertel of hul eie stories te vertel. (As jy 'n onderwyser of bibliotekaris is, kan jy die kinders in groepe verdeel en elke kind 'n model van 'n ander karakter in die storie laat maak.)

4. Gesels met ouer kinders oor hoe boeke 'n verskil in 'n mens se lewe kan maak. Vra hulle dan om 'n prent te teken, of 'n plakkaat te maak, of 'n lied of dans te skep, of 'n gedig of kletsrymlied te skryf om hulle idees met ander te deel. Onthou om 'n geleentheid te vind om die kinders se prente of plakkate uit te stal, of laat hulle hul liedjies, danse, gedigte of kletsrymliedjies uitvoer!

5. Vra die kinders om 'n klein donasie te maak vir die reg om as hul gunstelingkarakter in 'n boek of storie aan te trek en dan so skool toe of na jou leesklub toe te kom. Gebruik die geld wat jy ingesamel om nuwe boeke vir jou skool of leesklub te koop!

6. Gee vir die kinders papier, potloodkryte en penne, en laat ouer kinders hulle eie prentboeke maak. Maak dan 'n tyd wanneer hulle hul boeke vir 'n groep jonger kinders kan voorlees.

7. Skryf bo-aan 'n groot vel papier: **Boeke wat ek dink julle sal geniet**. Teken dan 'n tabel soos die een hieronder:

Boeke wat ek dink julle sal geniet			
Boektitel	Skrywer	My naam	Ouderdom

Stal die vel papier by jou huis, leesklub, in die klaskamer, skool of biblioteek uit, en moedig almal aan om die titels van boeke wat hulle geniet het, neer te skryf. As jy dit lank genoeg opgeplak hou, sal jy dalk nog 'n vel papier moet byvoeg!

8. Hou 'n leesmarathon en kyk hoeveel boeke elkeen van julle in 'n week kan lees! Of, moedig jou kinders aan om te kyk hoeveel van mekaar se gunstelingboeke hulle in 'n week kan lees.

9. Laat almal 'n prent teken van 'n karakter uit een van die stories in hierdie bylae, of uit 'n boek wat hulle geniet het. Vra hulle om praatborrels om die karakter te teken en om dan enige vrae wat hulle vir die karakter wil vra, in hierdie borrels neer te skryf.

10. Neem foto's van jou en jou kinders wat een van die aktiwiteite hierbo (of enige ander Wêreldboekdag-aktiwiteit) geniet, en stuur dit vir ons by info@nalibali.org, of plaas dit op Facebook of Twitter, deur die hutsmerker #WorldBookDay te gebruik. Ons sal graag dit wat julle gedoen het met ander op ons Facebook-blad of in die Nal'ibali-bylae wil deel!

Wenke vir jou leesklub

Maak julle viering van Wêreldboekdag 'n sukses deur:

- ✓ goed vooruit te beplan, selfs al moet julle dit na 23 April vier.
- ✓ die vrywilligers by jou klub te ontmoet en te besluit wat julle gaan doen en wie verantwoordelik sal wees vir wat.
- ✓ vooraf te besluit op watter boeke en stories julle gaan fokus.
- ✓ vir die kinders te vertel wat hulle op die dag kan verwag.
- ✓ die kinders se ouers en versorgers uit te nooi om deel te neem aan die feesvieringe by jou leesklub.

Create your own cut-out-and-keep books

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

Maak jou eie knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

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



Drive your
imagination



Ná 'n ruk loop hulle verby Streepmuis. Hy is besig om 'n blommekransie te vleg. "Jy lyk of jy iets soek," sê Streepmuis vir Skilpad. "Ja, Streepmuis, ek soek my huis. Weet jy dalk waar ek hom kan kry?" vra Skilpad. Streepmuis sê: "Nee, ek weet nie, maar ek sal help soek!"

Hy klim bo-op Skilpad se dop.

A little later they passed Mouse. He was making a garland of daisies. "Are you looking for something?" asked Mouse. "Yes, Mouse, I'm looking for my house. Have you seen it, by any chance?" asked Tortoise. Mouse said, "No, I haven't, but I'll help you look!"

He hopped onto Tortoise's back.



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

Fold

5

Liewenheersbesie sê: "Nee, ek weet nie, maar ek sal help soek!"

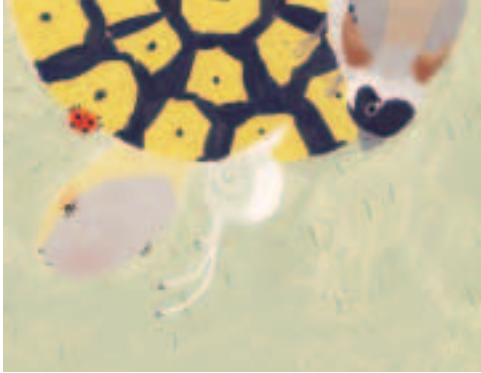
Sy klim bo-op Skilpad se dop, en Skilpad loop verder, met Slak en Mossie en Liewenheersbesie wat bo-op ry.

Hulle kyk en hulle soek, maar hulle sien nie 'n huis nie. 'n Briesie steek op.

Ladybird said, "No, I haven't, but I'll help you look!"

She hopped onto Tortoise's back and on he went, with Snail and Sparrow and Ladybird sitting on his back.

"They looked and looked, but there was no sign of a house. A breeze started to blow."

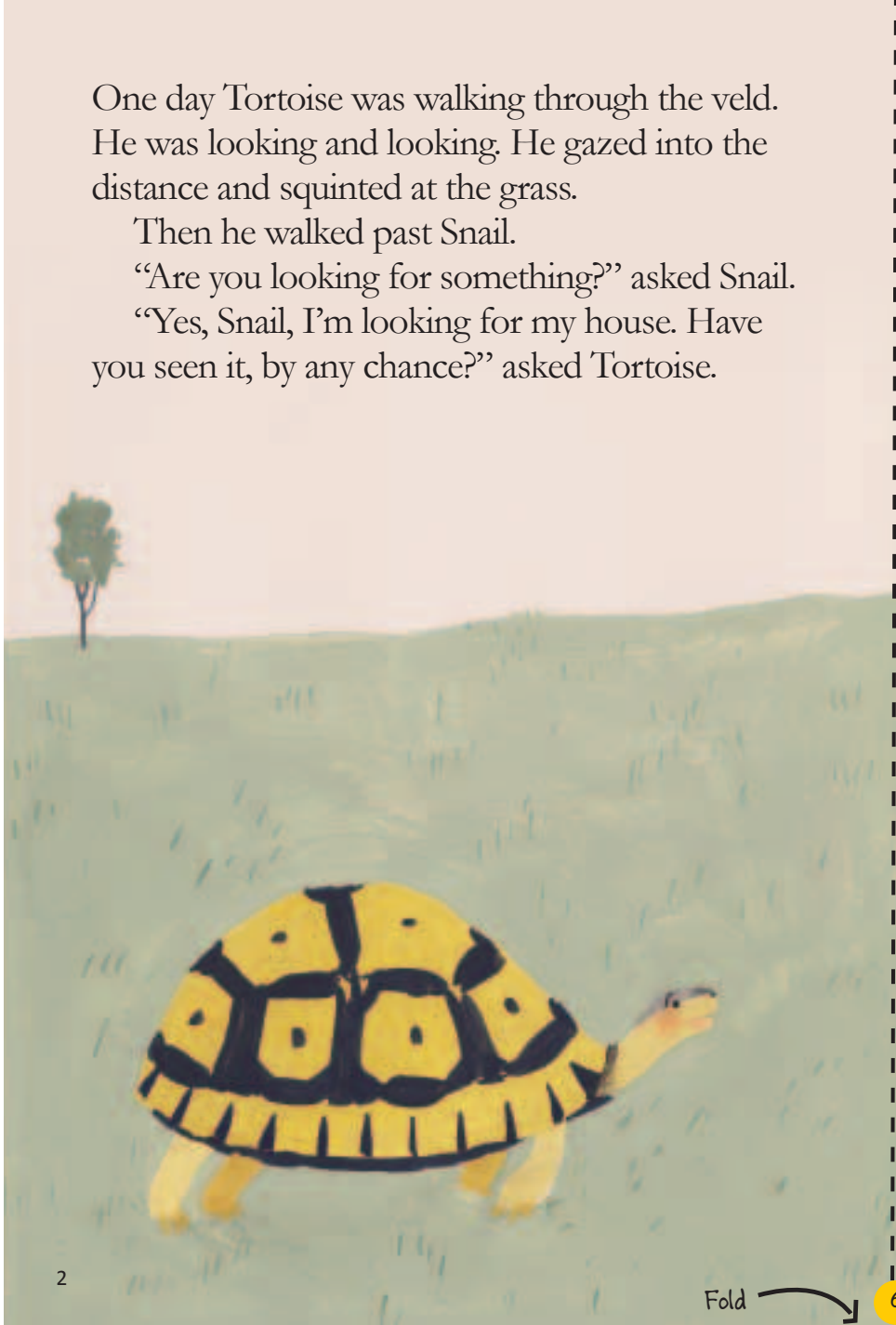


Tortoise finds his home

Skilpad soek sy huis



Maya Fowler
Katrin Coetzer

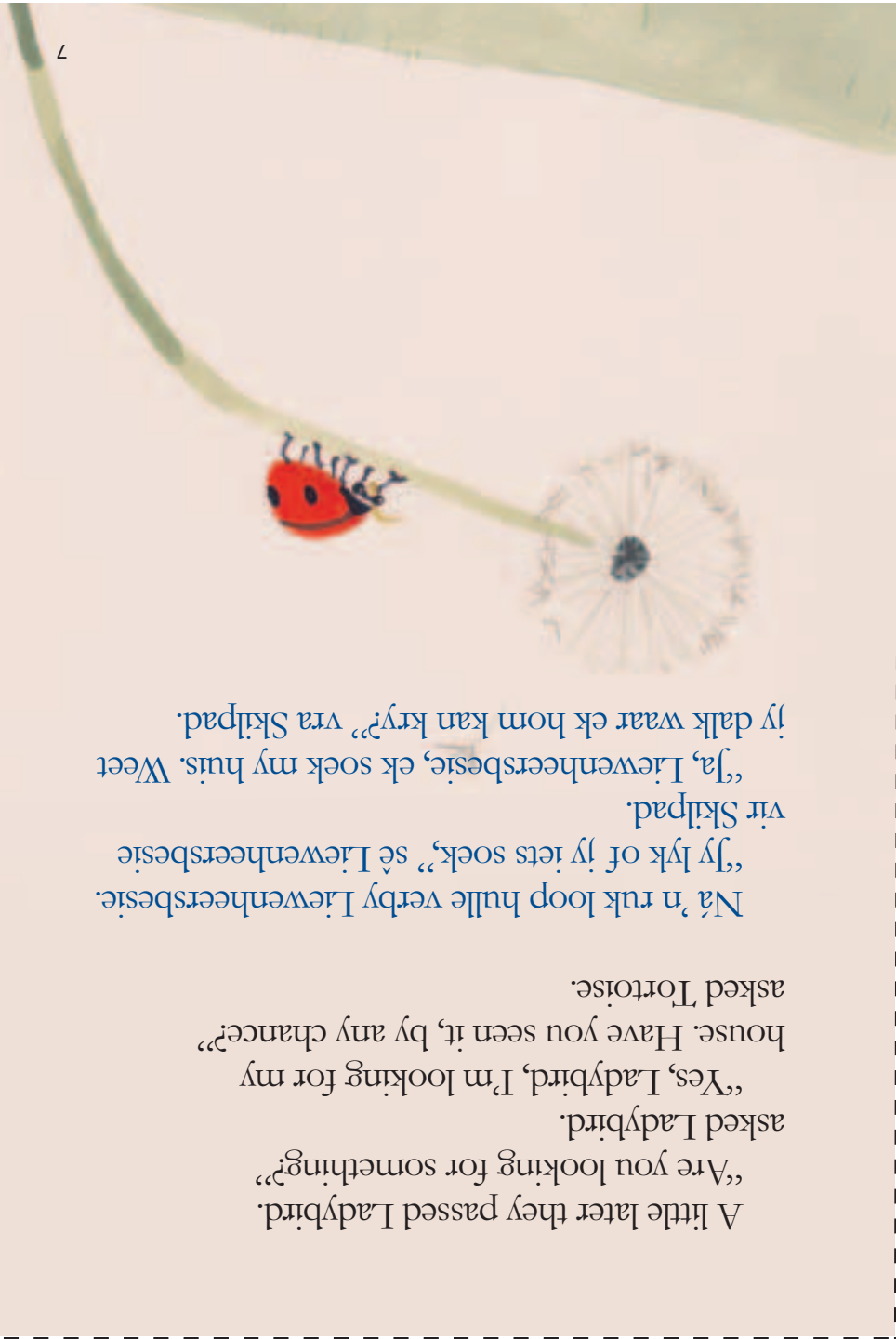


One day Tortoise was walking through the veld.
He was looking and looking. He gazed into the
distance and squinted at the grass.

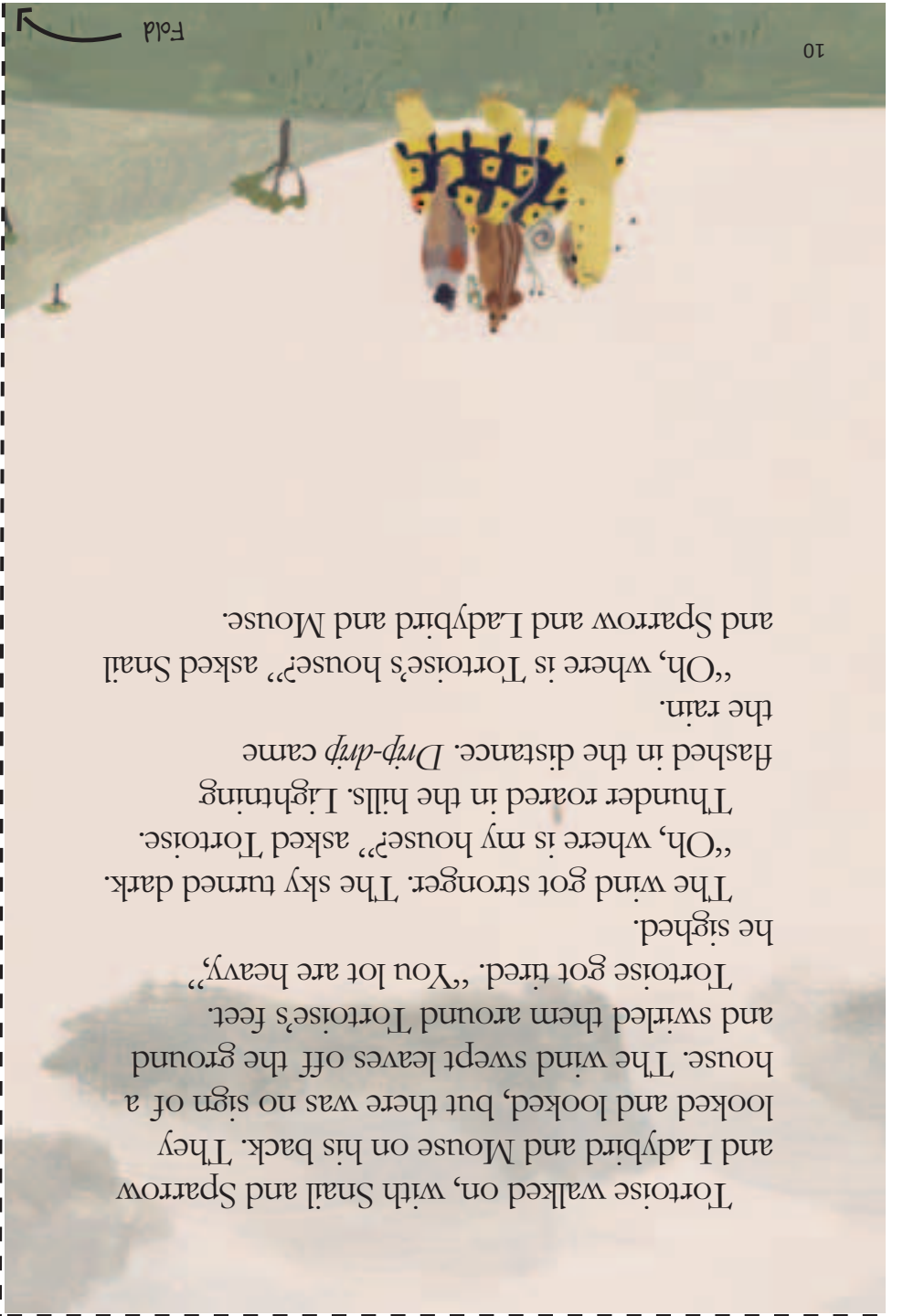
Then he walked past Snail.

“Are you looking for something?” asked Snail.

“Yes, Snail, I’m looking for my house. Have
you seen it, by any chance?” asked Tortoise.



A little later they passed Ladybird.
“Are you looking for something?”
asked Ladybird.
“Yes, Ladybird, I’m looking for my
house. Have you seen it, by any chance?”
asked Tortoise.
Nà ’n ruk loop hulle verby Liewenhersbesie.
“Jy lyk of jy iets soek,” sê Liewenhersbesie.
vir Skilpad.
“Ja, Liewenhersbesie, ek soek my huis. Weet
jy dalk waar ek hom kan kry?” vra Skilpad.



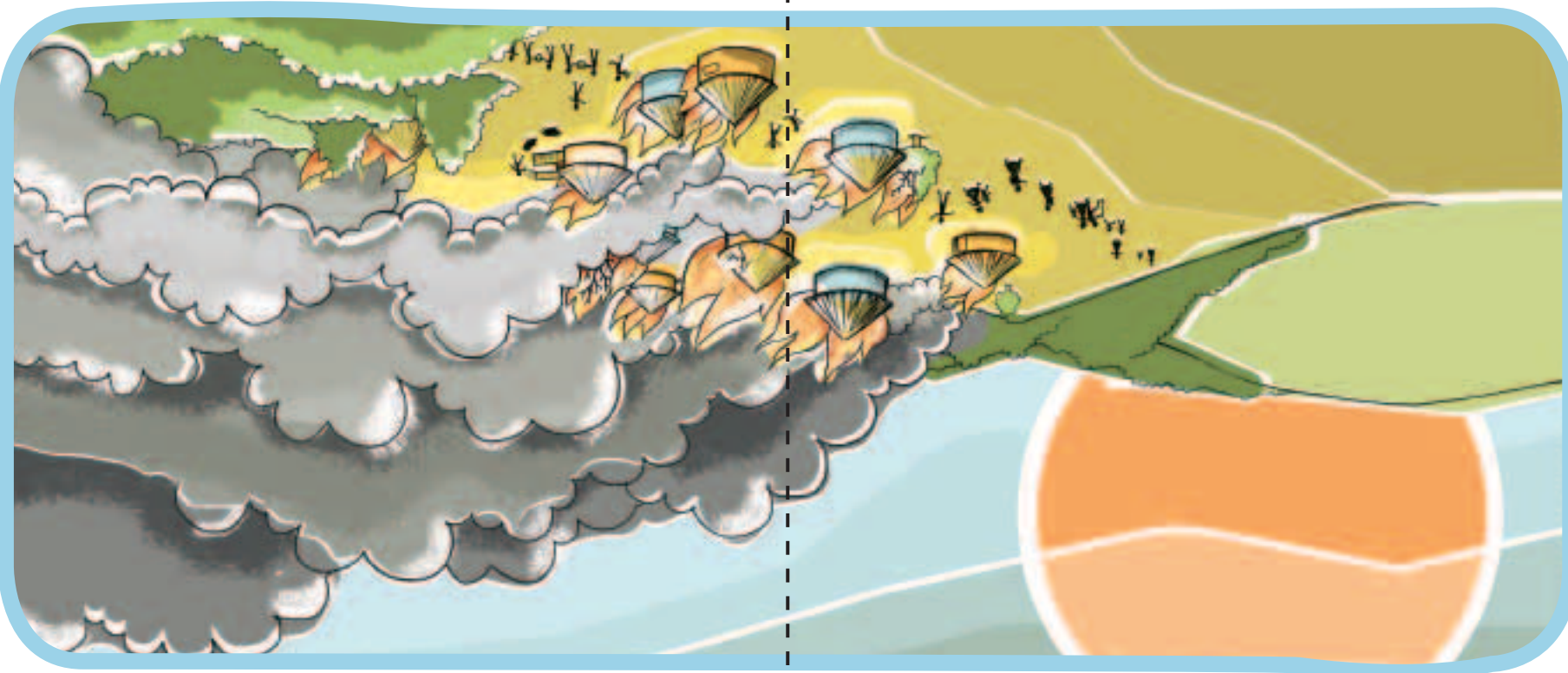
Tortoise walked on, with Snail and Sparrow
and Ladybird and Mouse on his back. They
looked and looked, but there was no sign of a
house. The wind swept leaves off the ground
and swirled them around Tortoise’s feet.
Tortoise got tired. “You lot are heavy,”
he sighed.
The wind got stronger. The sky turned dark.
“Oh, where is my house?” asked Tortoise.
Thunder roared in the hills. Lightning
flashed in the distance. *Drip-drip* came
the rain.
“Oh, where is Tortoise’s house?” asked Snail
and Sparrow and Ladybird and Mouse.

“Oh, here is Tortoise’s house!”



“O, hier is Skilpad se huis!”

Toe daar 'n honderd name op die wiegie is, en Joseph al 'n ou man is, word die dorp bedreig deur 'n veldbrand wat deur verskriklike winde aangeblaas word. Die mans slaan die vuur dood, en die vroue behalwe Joseph. Dit is te laat teen die tyd dat hulle by hom uitkom. Sy dood raak almal.



When the cradle had a hundred names on it and Joseph was an old man, a wild fire that was driven by terrific winds threatened the village. The men battled the flames while the women got all the children and the elderly to safety. All but Joseph, it was too late by the time they reached him. His death touched everyone.

Joseph's cradle

Joseph se wiegie

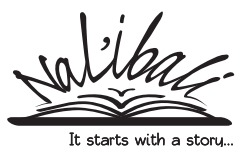


When the old yellowwood tree blows down, Joseph carves a beautiful cradle from it for his new baby daughter, Sisi. The cradle passes from baby to baby in their village, and each baby's name is carved on its sides. Then a fire sweeps through the village, and kills Joseph. Years later when Sisi is expecting her first grandchild, she looks for the cradle, but can't find it. She fears that it has also been destroyed ... but she's in for a wonderful surprise.

Toe die ou geelhoutboom omwaai, kerf Joseph 'n pragtige wiegie daaruit vir sy nuwe babadogtertjie, Sisi. In hulle dorpie word die wiegie van baba na baba aangegee, en elke baba se naam word op die kante uitgekerf. Toe verwoes 'n brand die dorpie en Joseph sterf in die brand. Jare later, toe Sisi haar eerste kleinkind verwag, soek sy na die wiegie, maar kan dit nêrens kry nie. Sy is bang dat dit ook verbrand het ... maar daar wag 'n wonderlike verrassing op haar.



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Jude Daly
Magriet Brink



Soos die res van die mense in die dorpie, begin Sisi na die brand herbou, regmaak en skoonmaak. En daarom duur dit 'n rukkie voordat sy aan haar pa se wiegie dink. Maar is dit? Word dit gebruik? Maar niemand in die dorpie het dit nie. Ongelukkig het hulle dit ook seker in die brand verloor. Nou sal Sisi se kleinkind, wat met die volgende volmaan gebore gaan word, nooit daarin kan slaap nie.

Like the rest of the village, Sisi spent her time re-building, fixing and cleaning up after the fire. So it was a while before she thought of her father's cradle. Where was it? Was it being used? But no one in the village had it. Sadly, it too must have been lost to the fire. Now Sisi's grandchild, due by the next full moon, would never sleep in it.



Elke pasgebore baba in die dorpie slaap in Joseph se wiegie. Dan, met groot sorg, voeg Joseph die baba se naam by die groeiende lys name wat hy aan die kant van die wiegie uitkerf.

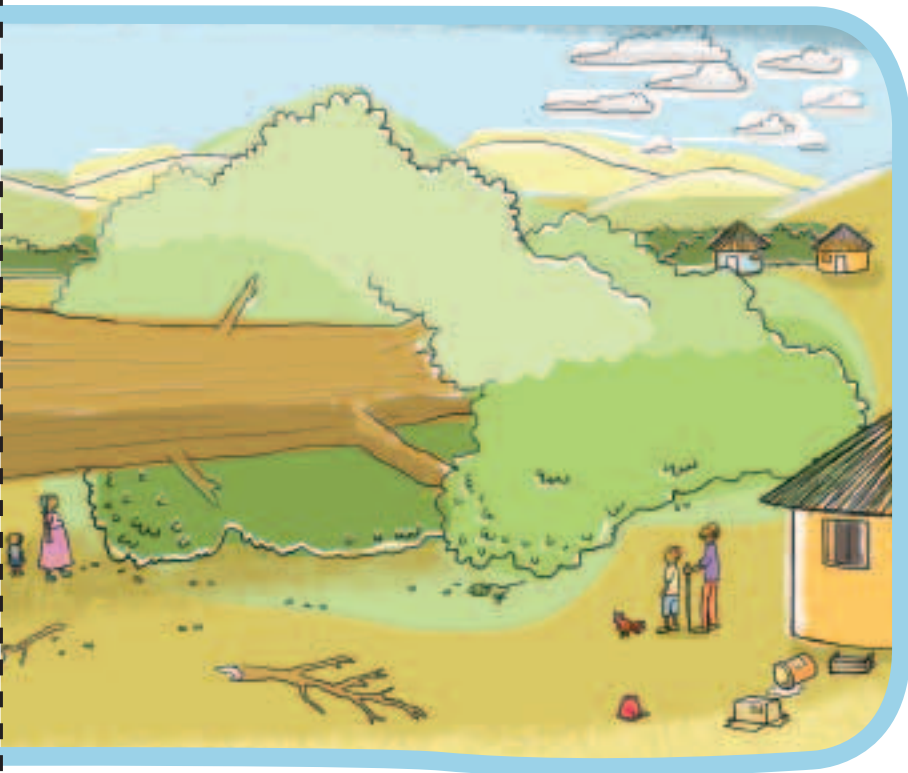


Shortly before Sisi was born, a terrific wind brought down the old yellowwood tree that had, it seemed, stood in the village forever. The loss was felt by everyone. Never again would children swing from its branches and never again would people find shelter from the hot sun in its dappled shade.



All too soon, Sisi outgrew the cradle and it was passed to a neighbour for his newborn baby. A tradition had begun. Each newborn baby in the village slept in Joseph's cradle. Then, with great care, he would add their name to the growing list carved on its sides.

Sisi was sommer gou te groot vir die wiegie, en hulle gee dit toe vir die buurman sodat hy dit vir sy pasgebore baba kan gebruik. En so begin 'n tradisie.



Kort voor Sisi se geboorte, het 'n verskriklike wind die ou geelhoutboom, wat voel of dit nog altyd in die dorpie gestaan het, omgewaai. Almal het die verlies gevoel. Kinders sou nooit weer aan sy takke swaai nie, en mense sou nooit weer in sy kol-kol-skaduwee skuiling teen die warm son kon vind nie.

But, in a neighbouring village, Themba's baby son was growing fast. Already he had outgrown the very cradle that Themba had once slept in. So, for the last time, he rocked his son to sleep in it. It had been kind of Joseph to let him take the cradle out of the village. Now it was time to take it back.

Maar in die buurdorp groei Themba se babaseuntjie baie vinnig. Hy is reeds te groot vir die wiegie waarin Themba ook as baba geslaap het. Hy sus dus sy seun vir die laaste keer daarin aan die slaap. Dit was gaaf van Joseph om hom toe te laat om die wiegie uit die dorpie te neem. Maar nou is dit tyd om dit terug te neem.



That night Sisi stood and watched as an almost full moon rose high in the sky. Soon a newborn baby, Joseph's first great-grandchild, would be rocked to an African lullaby in a beautiful yellowwood cradle. *"Thula thul, Thula baba, Thula sana."*

Daardie aand staan Sisi en kyk terwyl die maan, wat amper vol is, hoog in die lug skyn. Een van die dae sal 'n pasgebore baba, Joseph se eerste agterkleinkind, in 'n pragtige geelhoutwiegie aan die slaap gesus word met 'n Afrika-wiegelied. *"Thula thul, Thula baba, Thula sana."*

En toe Sisi gebore word, is sy in hierdie wiegie aan die slaap gesus met 'n Afrika-wiegelied: "Thula thul, Thula baba, Thula sana."



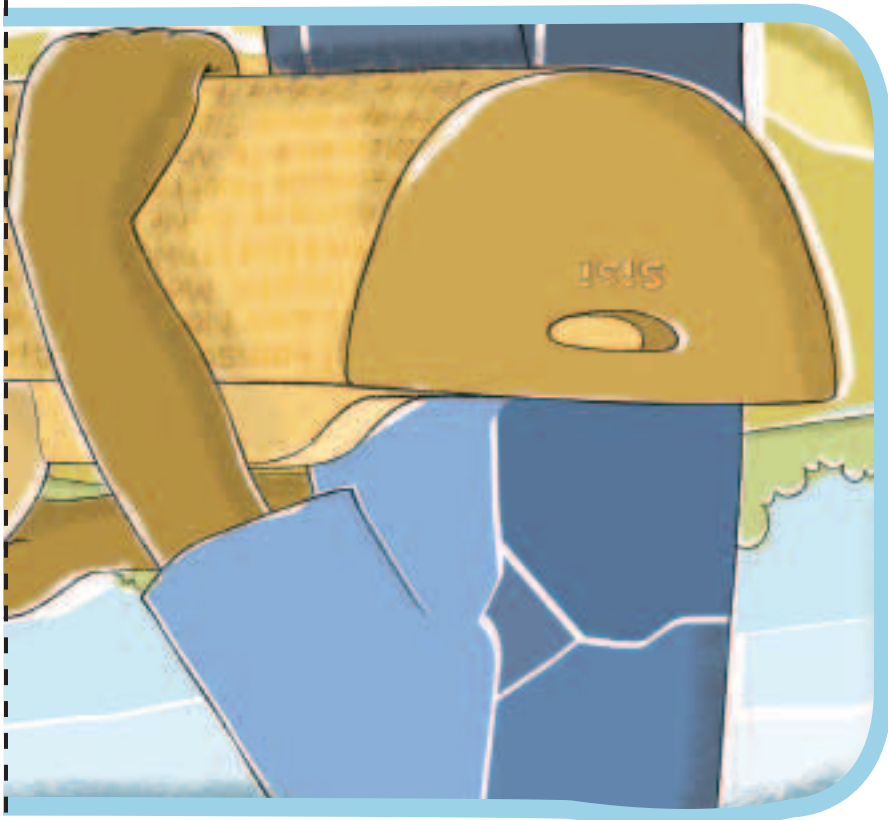
And when Sisi was born, it was in this cradle that she was rocked to an African lullaby, "Thula thul, Thula baba, Thula sana."



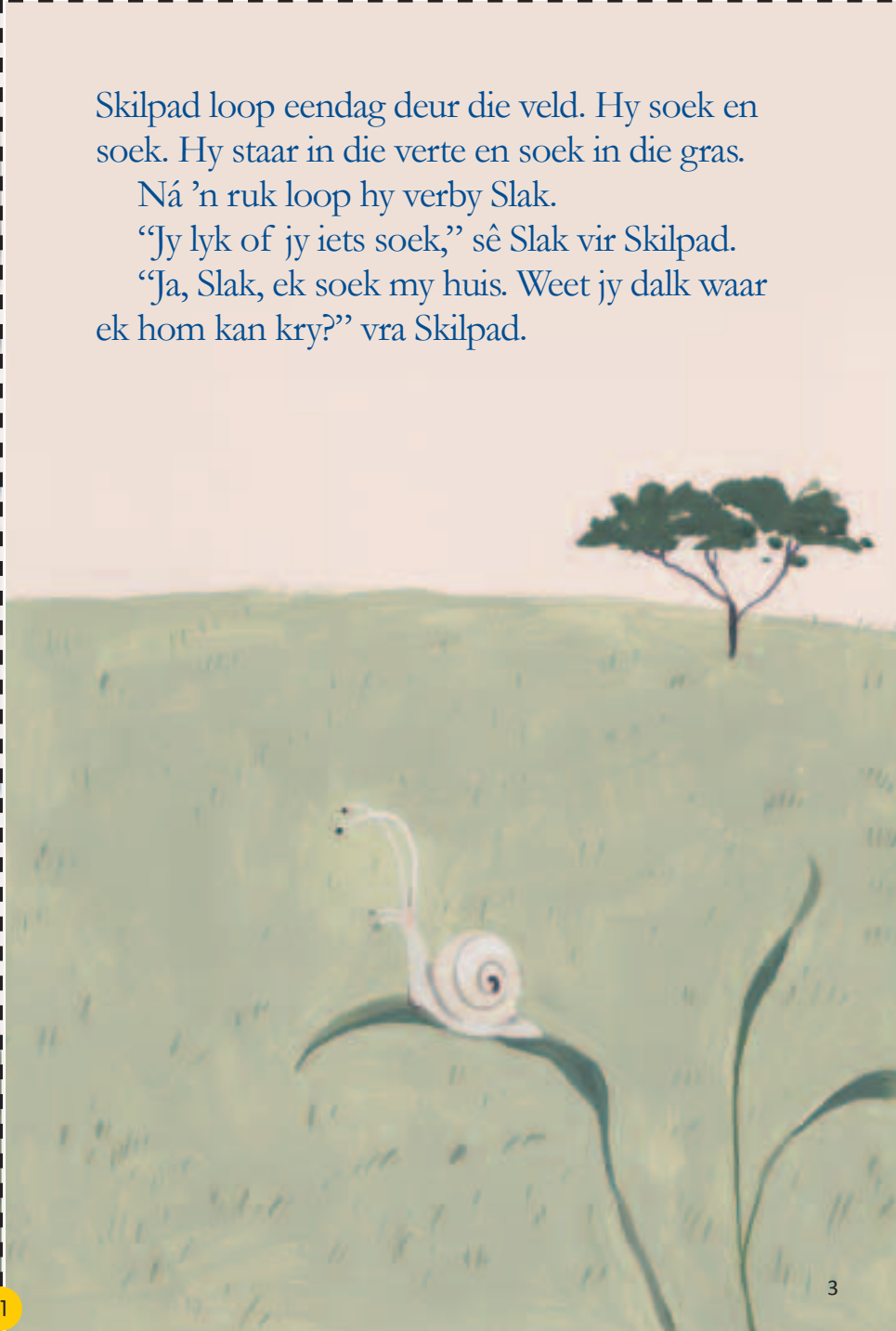
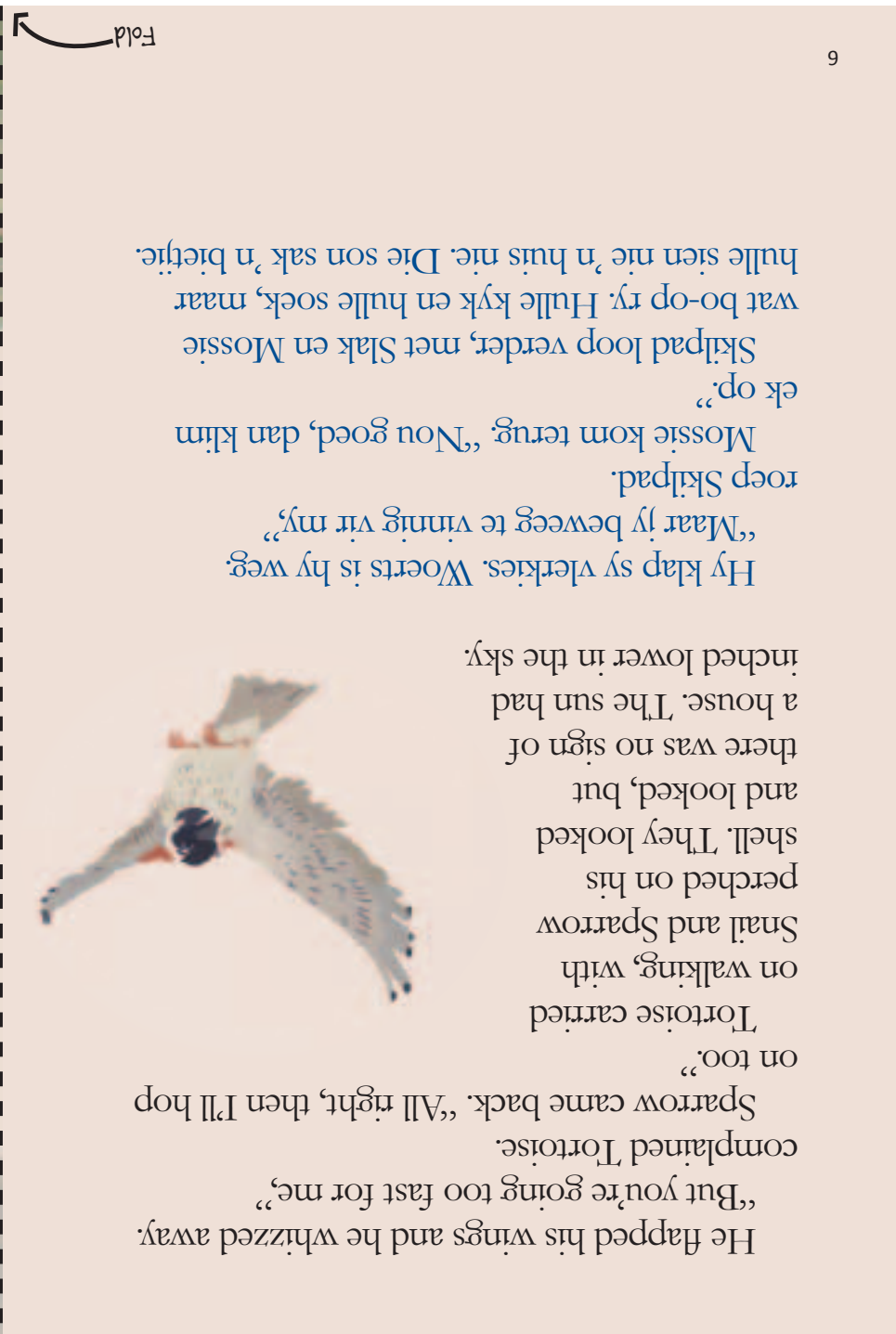
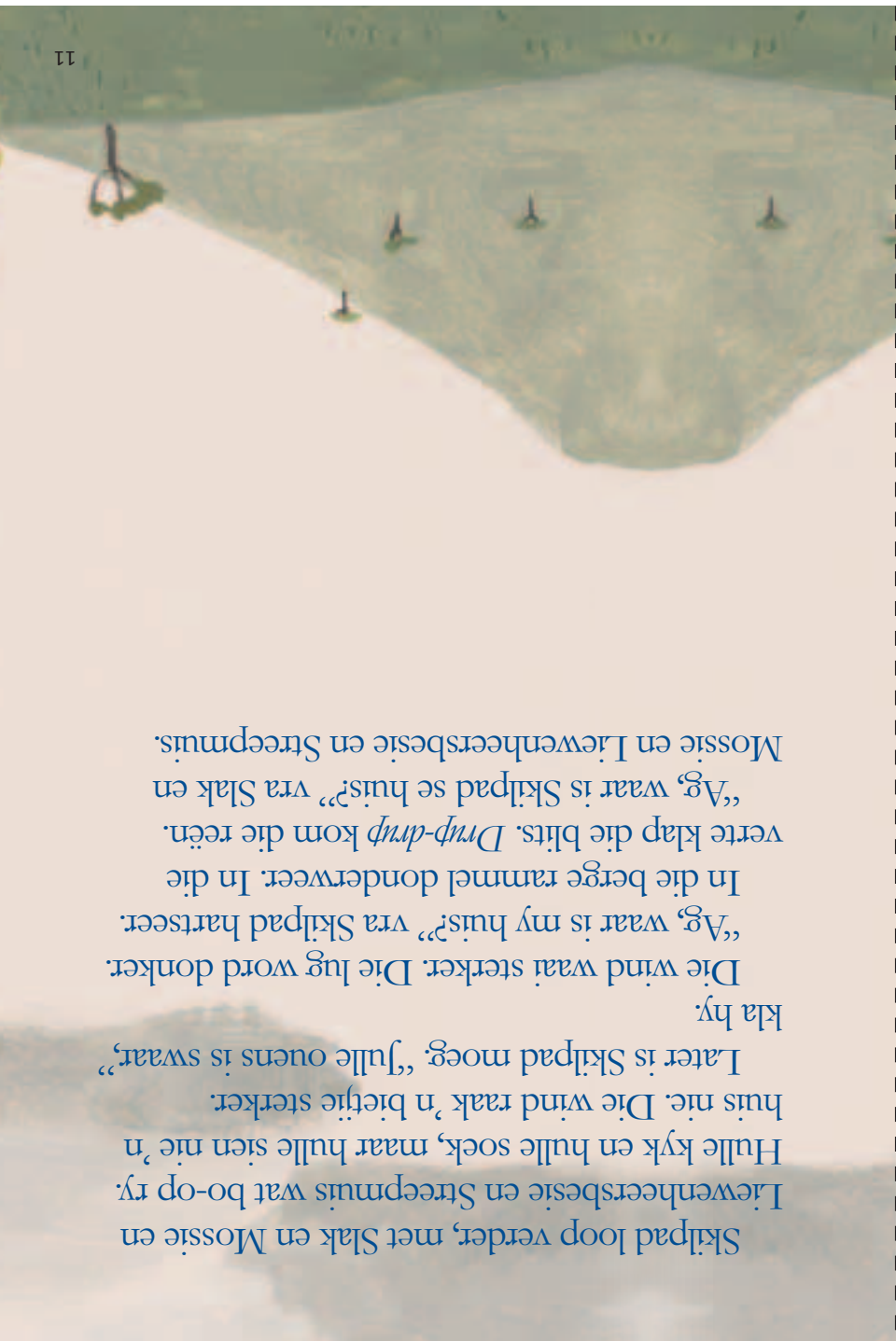
But Sisi's father, Joseph, was determined that the old tree should not be forgotten and so he set about carving a cradle from its beautiful wood.

Maar Sisi se pa, Joseph, was vasbeslote dat die ou boom onthou moet word, en daarom het hy begin om 'n wiegie uit die pragtige hout te kerf.

The next day, to the sounds of ululating and the stamping of feet, Themba returned the cradle to the village, and to Sisi. On its sides, there were now a hundred and one babies' names and on the headboard, carved with great care, just one name ... Joseph.



Die volgende dag, terwyl die mense sing en hulle voete stamp, neem Themba die wiegie terug na die dorpie, en gee dit vir Sisi. Aan die kant is daar nou 'n honderd en een babas se name uitgekerf, en op die kopstuk, met groot sorg uitgekerf, net een naam ... Joseph.



And then came the hail, *tip-tip-tip*. Tortoise got such a fright he shrank into his shell. It was warm and cosy there.

“Oh, here is my house!” he said.

En daar kom die hael, *tip-tip-tip*. Skilpad skrik so groot, hy kruip in sy dop in. Dis warm en veilig daar.

“O, hier is my huis!” sê hy.

Skilpad loop eendag deur die veld. Hy soek en soek. Hy staar in die verte en soek in die gras.

Ná ’n ruk loop hy verby Slak.

“Jy lyk of jy iets soek,” sê Slak vir Skilpad.

“Ja, Slak, ek soek my huis. Weet jy dalk waar ek hom kan kry?” vra Skilpad.

Skilpad loop verder, met Slak en Mossie wat bo-op ry. Hulle kyk en hulle soek, maar hulle sien nie ’n huis nie. Die son sak ’n bietjie.

Mossie kom terug. “Nou goed, dan klim roep Skilpad.

“Maar jy beweeg te vinnig vir my,”

Hy klap sy vlerkies. Woerts is hy weg.

Tortoise carried on walking, with Snail and Sparrow perched on his shell. They looked and looked, but there was no sign of a house. The sun had inched lower in the sky.

He flapped his wings and he whizzed away. “But you’re going too fast for me,” complained Tortoise. Sparrow came back. “All right, then I’ll hop on too.”

“All right, then I’ll hop on too.”

“All right, then I’ll hop on too.”

“All right, then I’ll hop on too.”

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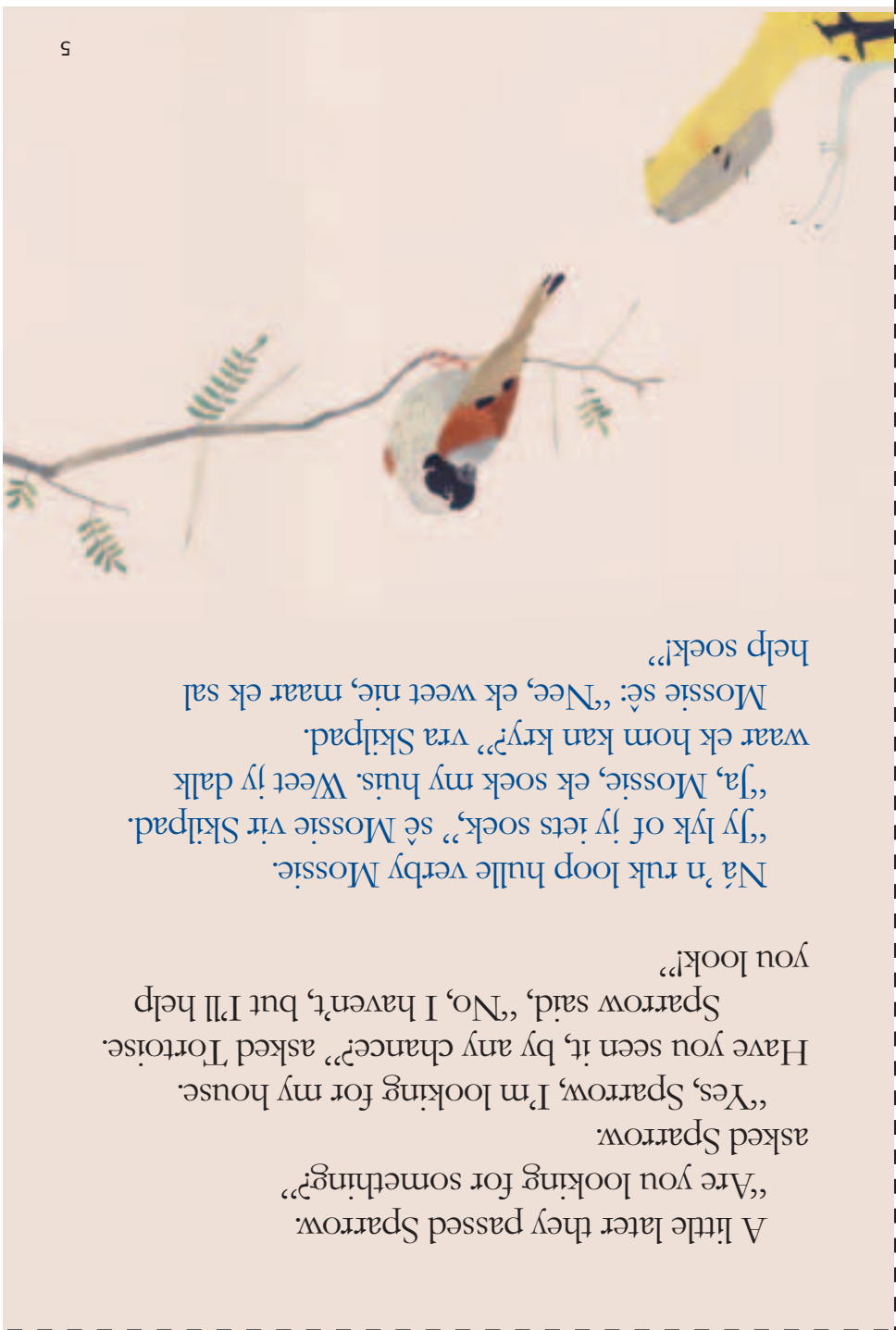
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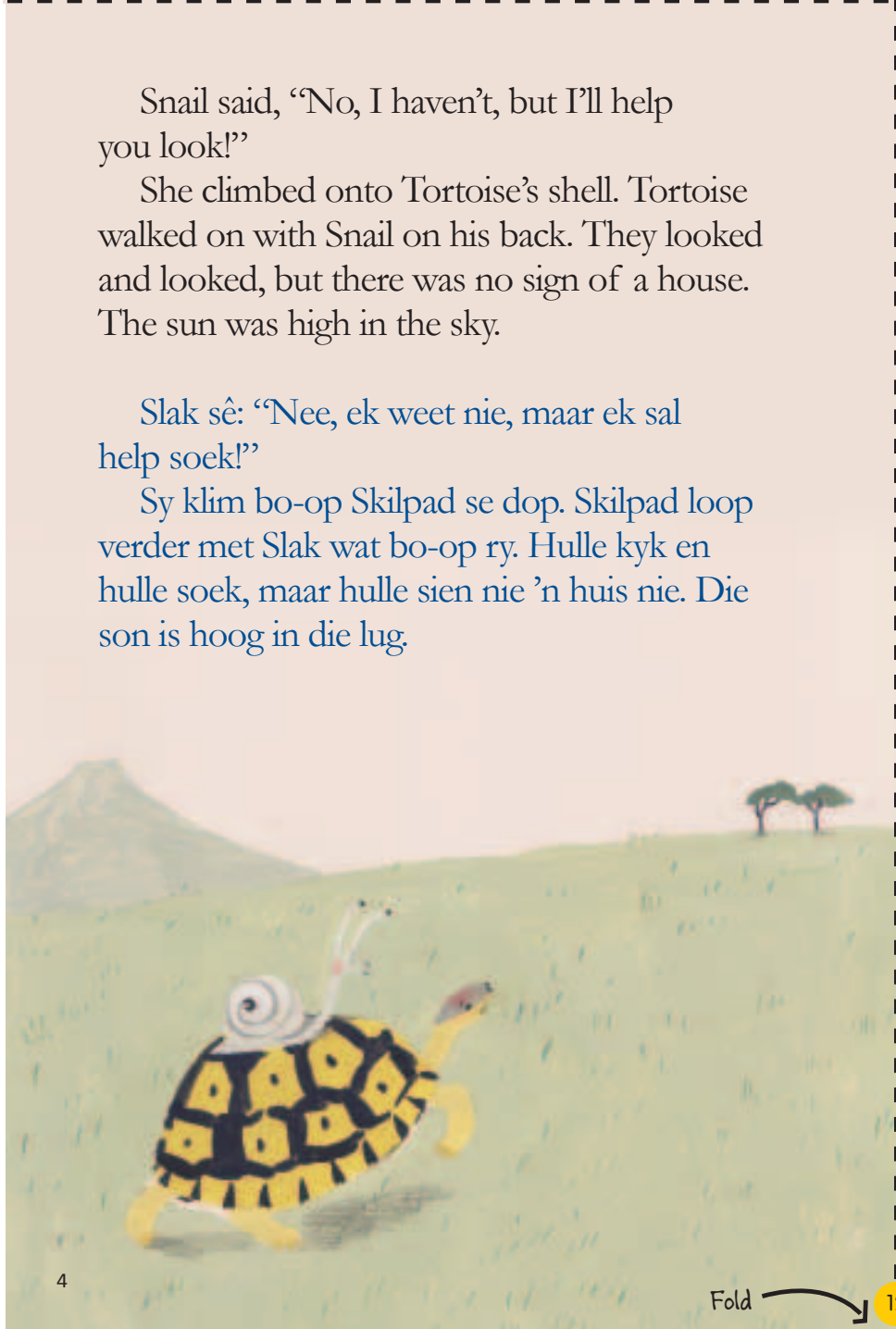
“All right, then I’ll hop on too.”

“All right, then I’ll hop on too.”

“All right, then I’ll hop on too.”



A little later they passed Sparrow:
“Are you looking for something?”
asked Sparrow.
“Yes, Sparrow, I’m looking for my house.
Have you seen it, by any chance?” asked Tortoise.
Sparrow said, “No, I haven’t, but I’ll help
you look!”
Na ’n ruk loop hulle verby Mossie.
“Jy lyk of jy iets soek,” sê Mossie vir Skilpad.
“Ja, Mossie, ek soek my huis. Weet jy dalk
waar ek hom kan kry?” vra Skilpad.
Mossie sê: “Nee, ek weet nie, maar ek sal
help soek!”



Snail said, “No, I haven’t, but I’ll help
you look!”
She climbed onto Tortoise’s shell. Tortoise
walked on with Snail on his back. They looked
and looked, but there was no sign of a house.
The sun was high in the sky.
Slak sê: “Nee, ek weet nie, maar ek sal
help soek!”
Sy klim bo-op Skilpad se dop. Skilpad loop
verder met Slak wat bo-op ry. Hulle kyk en
hulle soek, maar hulle sien nie ’n huis nie. Die
son is hoog in die lug.



The wind whirled and whipped. It blew Snail
and Sparrow and Ladybird and Mouse right off
Tortoise’s back.

Die wind waai sterk en die wind waai sterker.
Die wind blaas Slak en Mossie en Liewenheersbesie
en Streepmuis van Skilpad se rug af.





Get story active!

After you and your children have read the storybooks in this supplement, you might like to try some of these ideas. Choose the ones that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Tortoise finds his home

- ★ Discuss different homes with your children. What does their home look like? How is this the same and different from a tortoise's home?
- ★ Go through the story again, but this time pay attention to how the weather changes as part of the story. Find the words in the story that describe this and then ask your children to help you look for clues for these weather changes in the pictures.
- ★ Throughout the story, the animals try to help tortoise. Look at page 15 together and ask your children how they think Tortoise repaid their kindness at the end of the story.



Raak doenig met stories!



Nadat jy en jou kinders die stories in hierdie bylae gelees het, sal jy dalk van hierdie idees wil probeer. Kies dié wat die beste by jou kinders se ouderdomme en belangstellings pas.

Skilpad soek sy huis

- ★ Bespreek verskillende huise met jou kinders. Hoe lyk hulle huise? Hoe is dit dieselfde en hoe verskil dit van 'n skilpad se huis?
- ★ Gaan weer deur die storie, maar gee hierdie keer aandag aan hoe die weer as deel van die storie verander. Vind die woorde in die storie wat dit beskryf, en vra dan jou kinders om jou te help om in die prente na leidrade vir hierdie weersveranderinge te soek.
- ★ Regdeur die storie probeer die diere vir Skilpad help. Kyk saam na bladsy 15 en vra jou kinders hoe hulle dink Skilpad aan die einde van die storie vir hulle gewys het dat hy dankbaar is.

DID YOU KNOW?

Here are ten interesting facts about tortoises. How many of them did you already know?

1. Tortoises are reptiles and have scales all over their skin.
2. Many people think that tortoises only have a shell on top, but their protective shells actually go right around their bodies.
3. Tortoises' shells are bones that have grown outside their bodies to make a suit of armour for the tortoise.
4. Tortoises protect themselves from being eaten by pulling their heads, legs and tail into their shell.
5. Tortoises are vegetarians - they eat only plants!
6. They can live for as long as people do. Some of them live for over 90 years!
7. There are about 40 different types of tortoises living in different parts of the world.
8. South Africa has 12 different types of tortoises. This is the largest number of different tortoises in the world.
9. The smallest tortoise on the planet lives in Namaqualand.
10. Tortoises lived on Earth even before dinosaurs lived here!



HET JY GEWEET?

Hier volg tien interessante feite oor skilpaaie. Hoeveel hiervan het julle reeds geweet?

1. Skilpaaie is reptiele en het skubbe wat oor hul hele vel versprei is.
2. Baie mense dink skilpaaie het net 'n dop bo-op, maar hulle beskermende dop is eintlik reg rondom hul liggame.
3. Skilpaddoppe is been wat buite hul liggame groei om as 'n wapenrusting vir die skilpad te dien.
4. Skilpaaie keer dat hulle geëet word deur hul kop, pote en stert in hul doppe in te trek.
5. Skilpaaie is vegetariërs - hulle vreet net plante!
6. Hulle kan so lank soos mense leef. Sommiges leef langer as 90 jaar!
7. Daar is sowat 40 verskillende soorte skilpaaie wat in verskillende dele van die wêreld voorkom.
8. Suid-Afrika het 12 verskillende soorte skilpaaie. Dit is die grootste hoeveelheid verskillende skilpaaie in die wêreld.
9. Die kleinste skilpad op aarde kom in Namakwaland voor.
10. Skilpaaie het nog voor dinosourusse op aarde geleef!

Joseph's cradle

- ★ Look at the illustrations more closely and discuss them with your children. Ask questions like the following:
 - **Pages 6 and 7:** Can you see Sisi? What is she doing? Can you see where her mother and father are? What are they doing?
 - **Pages 8 and 9:** What can you see in this picture?
 - **Pages 12 and 13:** Do you think the people in the village are happy to have the cradle back? How can you tell? Can you see all the names on the cradle?
- ★ Children love hearing about what they were like as babies! Tell them a story about when each of them was a baby.
- ★ Suggest that your children use paper and sticky tape to make a cradle and a baby to put inside it. Let them use these to tell their own stories.

Joseph se wiegie

- ★ Kyk weer goed na die illustrasies en bespreek dit met jou kinders. Vra vrae soos die volgende.
 - **Bladsye 6 en 7:** Kan jy vir Sisi sien? Wat doen sy? Kan jy sien waar haar mamma en pappa is? Wat doen hulle?
 - **Bladsye 8 en 9:** Wat sien jy in hierdie prent?
 - **Bladsye 12 en 13:** Dink jy die mense in die dorp is bly om die wiegie terug te kry? Hoe weet jy dit? Kan jy al die name op die wiegie sien?
- ★ Kinders hou baie daarvan om te hoor wat hulle gedoen het toe hulle babas was! Vertel vir jou kinders 'n storie van toe elkeen van hulle 'n baba was.
- ★ Stel voor dat jou kinders papier en kleeflint gebruik om 'n wiegie te maak en ook 'n baba om daarin te sit. Laat hulle dit dan gebruik om hulle eie stories te vertel.

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

Hare and Hedgehog

Retold by Elaine Ridge Illustrations by Mieke van der Merwe

Many years ago there was a hare that could run faster than any other animal on the farm. He was very, very proud that he could run so fast. He could not help reminding the other animals what a fine runner he was.

"I am faster than the wind," he boasted again and again to his friend, Hedgehog.

One morning Hare and Hedgehog met at the gate leading to a field on the farm. It did not take Hare long to boast, "I am the best runner in the world. I am faster than the wind."

"I don't think so," said Hedgehog firmly. "I think even I could run faster than you."

"A slowcoach like you?" Hare laughed nastily. "You don't have a hope of running faster than me."



Hedgehog thought for a bit. Then he spoke quietly, "All right. Let's see who's faster. We can race against each other tomorrow. We will run from this gate to the bottom of the field and back again."

"Fine," said Hare. "I won't even have to run to beat you, old Short Legs."

"You'll see," said Hedgehog. "You don't have to have long legs to win a race, you know. I'll meet you at this gate tomorrow, just after sunrise. I will win the race. You must promise me that when I do you will never call me Short Legs or Slowcoach again."

"All right," agreed Hare, very sure of himself. "If you really want to race me, you can. I promise I will not call you Slowcoach or Short Legs – IF you win. Of course, that's never going to happen. I am faster than the wind. I will get to the bottom of the field and back while you are still thinking about starting. Then I will be able to call you Short Legs or Slowcoach as often as I like. Ha! Ha!"

Hedgehog told his older brother about the race, "Oh dear," said his brother, "you have made a terrible mistake. Whatever made you take on something so impossible? Hare is faster than the wind. Now he will be able to call you Slowcoach and Short Legs for the rest of your life."

"Don't worry," said Hedgehog. "I have a plan. A very clever plan. If you help me, we can teach Hare a lesson. He will have to stop boasting – and he will never be able to call me Slowcoach or Short Legs again!"

The next day Hedgehog got to the gate long before Hare. As usual, it took Hedgehog a long time to get there, but he was waiting with

a smile on his face when Hare bounded up just before the sun peeped over the hill.

"Good morning, Short Legs. Are you sure you still want to race me? You know you haven't the slightest chance of winning. Are you ready to be beaten? Remember, I can run faster than the wind," said Hare.

Hare was so sure that he was going to win that he had even been thinking up some new names to call Hedgehog after the race. This was going to be fun.

Hedgehog just smiled quietly. He stood calmly waiting at the starting line. "Let's just make sure of the rules," he said. "We're going to race to the bottom of the field, and then back to this gate, right?"

"Yes," said Hare. Then he shouted, "Ready! Steady! Go!" and bounded away as fast as he could.

As he got near to the bottom of the field, he couldn't help chuckling to himself. "Hedgehog is probably still trying to get started. Oh, he is such a slowcoach."

Imagine his surprise, then, when Hedgehog popped up cheerfully at the bottom of the field and cried out, "Got here before you!"

Hare stopped for a moment. Then he turned and ran back faster than he had ever run before. He didn't usually puff and pant, but he was puffing and panting and sweating by the time he touched the gate. He looked over his shoulder. There was no sign of Hedgehog. This time, he was sure he had won. Then a happy voice came from the other side of the gate. "Once again, I got here before you!" It was impossible! But there was Hedgehog, smiling sweetly at him.

Hare could not believe his eyes. Hedgehog had beaten him. He turned away and walked slowly home with his head hanging down.

But how had Hedgehog managed to beat Hare? The truth is that he didn't run at all. When Hare set off for the bottom of the field, Hedgehog hid near the gate. His brother was already hiding at the bottom of the field. When Hare reached the bottom of the field, it was the brother who popped up and said, "Got here before you!" Hare was so surprised that he didn't even notice that it was a different hedgehog. When Hare reached the finish, puffing and panting and sweating, all Hedgehog had to do was to come quietly out of his hiding place and say, "Once again, I got here before you!"



Hare never boasted again – at least not to Hedgehog. He became a much nicer friend. He never called Hedgehog nasty names again. And he never found out how Hedgehog had won the race.



Haas en Krimpvarkie



Oorvertel deur Elaine Ridge



Illustrasies deur Mieke van der Merwe

Baie jare gelede was daar 'n haas wat vinniger kon hardloop as enige ander dier op die plaas. Hy was baie, baie trots daarop dat hy so vinnig kon hardloop. Hy kon nie help om die ander diere daaraan te herinner hoe goed hy kon hardloop nie.

"Ek is vinniger as die wind," spog hy weer en weer by sy goeie vriend, Krimpvarkie.

Een oggend ontmoet Haas en Krimpvarkie mekaar by die hek wat na 'n veld op die plaas lei. Dit is ook nie lank voor Haas begin spog nie: "Ek is die beste hardloper in die wêreld. Ek is vinniger as die wind."

"Ek dink nie so nie," sê Krimpvarkie beslis. "Ek dink ek kan vinniger as jy hardloop."

"'n Draaikous soos jy?" gee Haas 'n gemene laggie. "Jy het nie 'n kat se kans om vinniger as ek te hardloop nie."



Krimpvarkie dink 'n oomblik na. Toe sê hy sag: "Nou goed dan. Kom ons kyk wie is die vinnigste. Ons kan môre teen mekaar resies hardloop. Ons sal van hierdie hek af tot by die verste punt van die veld hardloop, en weer terug."

"Reg so," sê Haas. "Ek sal nie eens hoef te hardloop om jou te klop nie, ou Kortbeen."

"Jy sal sien," sê Krimpvarkie. "Jy het nie lang bene nodig om 'n resies te wen nie. Ek ontmoet jou môre, net na sonop, by hierdie hek. Ek gaan die resies wen. Jy moet my belowe dat wanneer ek wen, jy my nooit weer Kortbeen of Draaikous sal noem nie."

"Goed dan," stem Haas in, baie selfvoldaan. "As jy regtig teen my wil resies hardloop, kan jy. Ek belowe ek sal jou nie Draaikous of Kortbeen noem nie – dis nou AS jy wen. Natuurlik sal dit nooit gebeur nie. Ek is vinniger as die wind. Ek sal tot by die verste punt van die veld en terug hardloop terwyl jy nog dink aan wegspring. Dan sal ek jou so dikwels as wat ek wil Kortbeen of Draaikous kan noem. Ha! Ha!"

Krimpvarkie vertel vir sy ouer broer van die resies. "O, tog," sê sy broer, "jy het 'n vreeslike fout gemaak. Wat op aarde het jou laat besluit om iets wat so onmoontlik is, aan te pak? Haas is vinniger as die wind. Nou sal hy jou vir die res van jou lewe Draaikous of Kortbeen kan noem."

"Moenie bekommerd wees nie," sê Krimpvarkie. "Ek het 'n plan. 'n Baie slim plan. As jy my help, kan ons vir Haas 'n les leer. Hy sal moet ophou spog – en hy sal my nooit weer Draaikous of Kortbeen kan noem nie!"

Die volgende dag is Krimpvarkie lank voor Haas by die hek. Soos gewoonlik neem dit Krimpvarkie 'n lang tyd om daar te kom, maar hy

wag met 'n glimlag op sy gesig daar toe Haas aangehop kom net voor die son oor die heuwel loer.

"Goeiemôre, Kortbeen. Is jy seker jy wil steeds teen my resies hardloop? Jy weet jy het nie 'n kat se kans om te wen nie. Is jy gereed om die aftog te blaas? Onthou, ek kan vinniger as die wind hardloop," sê Haas.

Haas was so seker hy gaan wen dat hy selfs aan nuwe name gedink het wat hy Krimpvarkie na die resies kon noem. Dit sou pret wees.

Krimpvarkie glimlag net stilletjies. Hy staan kalm by die wegspringplek en wag. "Kom ons maak net seker van die reëls," sê hy. "Ons gaan tot by die verste punt van die veld hardloop, en dan weer terug tot by hierdie hek, reg so?"

"Ja," sê Haas. Toe skree hy: "Op jou merke! Gereed! Weg!" en toe hop hy weg so vinnig as wat hy kan.

Toe hy naby die punt van die veld kom, kan hy nie help om lekker in sy mou te lag nie. "Krimpvarkie probeer waarskynlik nog om weg te trek. Ai, hy is so 'n draaikous."

Kan jy jou indink hoe verbaas Haas was toe Krimpvarkie vrolik aan die punt van die veld verskyn en uitroep: "Ek was voor jou hier!"

Haas gaan staan 'n oomblik. Toe draai hy om en hardloop vinniger terug as wat hy nog ooit gehardloop het. Hy hyg en blaas gewoonlik nie, maar hy hyg en blaas en sweet teen die tyd dat hy aan die hek raak. Hy kyk oor sy skouer. Daar is geen teken van Krimpvarkie nie. Hierdie keer is hy seker hy het gewen. Toe sê 'n vrolike stem van die ander kant van die hek af: "Ek is weer voor jou hier!" Dis onmoontlik! Maar daar staan Krimpvarkie, en hy glimlag al te soet vir Haas.

Haas kan nie sy oë glo nie. Krimpvarkie het hom geklop. Haas draai om en stap kop onderstebo huis toe.

Maar hoe het Krimpvarkie dit reggekry om vir Haas te klop? Die waarheid is dat hy glad nie eens gehardloop het nie. Toe Haas na die verste punt van die veld begin hardloop het, het Krimpvarkie naby die hek weggekuip. Sy broer het alreeds aan die verste punt van die veld weggekuip. Toe Haas by die verste punt van die veld aankom, was dit Krimpvarkie se broer wat skielik verskyn en gesê het: "Ek was voor jou hier!" Haas was so verbaas dat hy nie eens agtergekom het dat dit 'n ander krimpvarkie was nie. Toe Haas hygend en blasend en swetend by die eindstreep aangekom het, moes Krimpvarkie net stilletjies uit sy wegkruipplek kom en sê: "Ek is weer voor jou hier!"



Haas het nooit weer gespog nie – ten minste nie by Krimpvarkie nie. Hy het 'n baie gawer vriend geword. Hy het nooit weer vir Krimpvarkie lelike name genoem nie. En hy het nooit uitgevind hoe Krimpvarkie die resies gewen het nie.



Nal'ibali fun

Neo and Bella love books! Can you find book words in the wordsearch block below?

AUTHOR	C	B	L	M	P	W	O	A	W	S	T
COVER	T	O	A	C	A	R	D	U	R	T	F
INFORMATION	I	N	F	O	R	M	A	T	I	O	N
PAGES	T	W	G	V	H	J	L	H	T	R	P
PICTURES	L	O	M	E	N	Q	S	O	E	Y	A
READ	E	R	U	R	E	A	D	R	X	T	G
STORY	P	D	A	Y	K	B	E	R	V	Z	E
TITLE	W	S	C	P	I	C	T	U	R	E	S
WRITE											
WORDS											

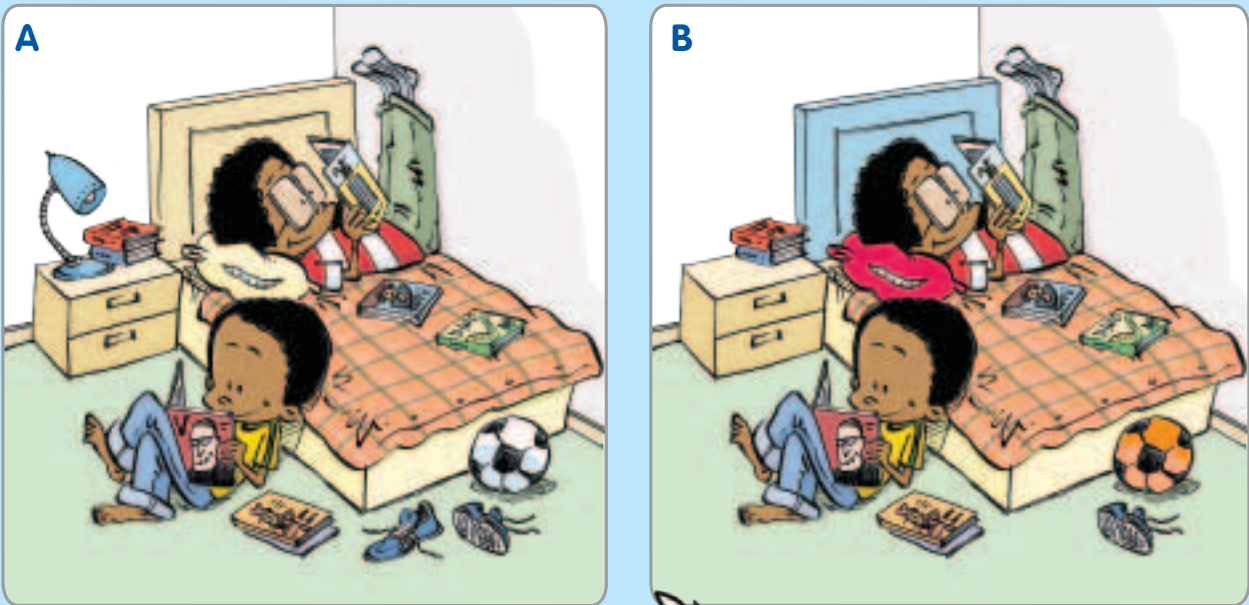
Nal'ibali-pret

Neo en Bella is baie lief vir boeke! Kan jy boek-woorde in die woordsoekblok hieronder vind?

SKRYWER	C	B	L	M	B	W	O	O	R	D	E
OMSLAG	T	F	E	C	L	R	D	U	R	T	P
INLIGTING	I	Y	E	O	A	M	A	T	O	S	R
BLADSY	T	R	S	V	D	J	L	H	M	T	E
PRENTE	E	K	M	E	S	Q	S	O	S	O	N
LEES	L	S	K	R	Y	W	E	R	L	R	T
STORIE	P	D	A	Y	K	B	E	R	A	I	E
TITEL	I	N	L	I	G	T	I	N	G	E	S
SKRYF											
WOORDE											



Can you find six differences between these two pictures?
Kan jy ses verskille tussen hierdie twee prente vind?



We hope you have enjoyed this Nal'ibali supplement! Remember it comes out every fortnight during school terms. Your next reading-for-enjoyment supplement will appear in the newspaper during the week of 26 April 2015.



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Ons hoop jy het hierdie Nal'ibali-bylae geniet! Onthou, die bylae verskyn elke twee weke gedurende die skoolkwartaal. Jou volgende lees-vir-genot bylae sal in die week van 26 April 2015 in die koerant verskyn.

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