



It starts with a story...

A life lesson through reading

As adults we know that being able to share is an important life skill, and part of this is learning to take turns with others. When you regularly spend time reading with your children, not only do you develop them as readers, but you also have an excellent opportunity to show them how to learn this valuable life lesson. Here are some ways in which you can share and take turns as you read together.

- ♥ Take turns choosing books. Sometimes invite your children to choose the storybooks you'll read together. Other times, choose a storybook that you'd like to read to them. You can also take turns between reading your children's favourite stories and sharing a book that none of you has read before.
- ♥ Take turns telling each other stories. Share "old" stories that you remember hearing before, or new ones that you have made up yourselves!
- ♥ As you read books together, take turns "reading" the words. Sometimes invite children who can already read, to read the words of one of the characters in the story. Encourage children to join in when you read repeated phrases or sentences in a story. For example, in the story, *The three little pigs*, the wolf repeatedly says, "I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down."
- ♥ Help children think about the stories you read by asking questions like, "What do you think of ...?", "Why do you think they said/did that?" and "What would you have said/done if that was you?" Remember to also allow your children to ask their own questions about the stories.
- ♥ Taking turns is not only for older children. Get babies or toddlers involved in helping you read the story by asking them to turn the pages for you!
- ♥ Take turns at your reading club. You can choose the book to read aloud to the children and then allow time for the children to choose books they want to look at and read on their own or in pairs.

Taking turns helps to create a partnership with children around books. It means that you can share the power to make decisions about what you will read and how to spend your reading times. And so, exploring books becomes something you really do together!



Lees leer lewenslesse

As volwassenes weet ons dat mededeelsaamheid 'n belangrike lewensvaardigheid is. Deel hiervan is om beurte te maak met ander. Wanneer jy gereeld saam met jou kinders lees, ontwikkel jy hulle nie net as lesers nie, maar jy het ook 'n wonderlike geleentheid om vir hulle te wys hoe om hierdie waardevolle lewenslesse te leer. Hier volg 'n paar maniere waarop julle kan deel en beurte kan maak terwyl julle saam lees.

- ♥ Maak beurte om boeke te kies. Vra soms jou kinders om die storieboeke te kies wat julle saam gaan lees. Ander kere kan jy 'n storieboek kies wat jy graag wil hê hulle moet lees. Julle kan ook beurte maak deur jou kinders se gunstelingstories te lees, en dan 'n boek te deel wat nie een van julle al voorheen gelees het nie.
- ♥ Maak beurte om vir mekaar stories te vertel. Deel "ou" stories wat julle al voorheen gehoor het, of nuwes wat julle self opgemaak het!
- ♥ Terwyl julle saam lees, maak beurte om die woorde te "lees". Vra soms die kinders wat al kan lees om een van die karakters in die storie se woorde te lees. Moedig kinders aan om saam te lees wanneer jy herhalende frases of sinne in 'n storie lees. In die storie, *Die drie varkies*, sê die wolf byvoorbeeld weer en weer: "Ek sal raas en ek sal blaas en jou huisie omblaas."
- ♥ Help kinders om oor die stories wat julle lees te dink deur vrae te vra soos: "Wat dink julle van ...?", "Waarom dink julle het hulle dit gesê/gedoen?" en "Wat sou jy gesê/gedoen het as dit jy was?" Onthou om ook jou kinders toe te laat om hulle eie vrae oor die stories te vra.
- ♥ Beurte maak is nie net vir ouer kinders nie. Betrek babas en kleuters deur hulle te vra om jou te help om die bladsye om te blaai wanneer jy vir hulle lees!
- ♥ Maak beurte by julle leesklub. Jy kan die boek kies om hardop vir die kinders te lees, en dan kan jy tyd toelaat sodat die kinders boeke kan kies waarna hulle op hul eie of saam met 'n maat wil kyk of lees.

Om beurte te maak help om deur middel van boeke 'n vennootskap met kinders te bou. Dit beteken dat jy die mag deel om besluite te maak oor wat julle gaan lees en hoe om leestyd saam deur te bring. En so word die ontdekking van boeke iets wat julle regtig saam kan doen!



Drive your imagination

Read to me. Book by book.
Lees vir my. Boek vir boek.





Get story active!

After you and your children have read *Refilwe*, discuss some of these questions.

- ♥ Refilwe's father stole morogo for his wife from the witch.
 - ♣ Why do you think he did this?
 - ♣ Do you think this was the right thing to do? Why or why not?
 - ♣ Was there another way in which he could have got the morogo for his wife?
- ♥ Was it fair for the witch to take Refilwe from her parents when she was born? Why or why not?
- ♥ Does the witch have any good qualities? What do you think they are?

Other things to try

- ♥ Act out the story together. Make the chant, "Refilwe, Refilwe, let down your locks, so I can climb the scraggy rocks" into a song or rap.
- ♥ Imagine that you are a news reporter for a local TV station. You have heard that Refilwe has been taken away from her parents by a witch. Interview the witch and Refilwe's parents to get the full story on how and why this happened.

★ "If you don't like someone's story, write your own."
Chinua Achebe, world-famous, award-winning Nigerian author ★

Raak doenig met stories!

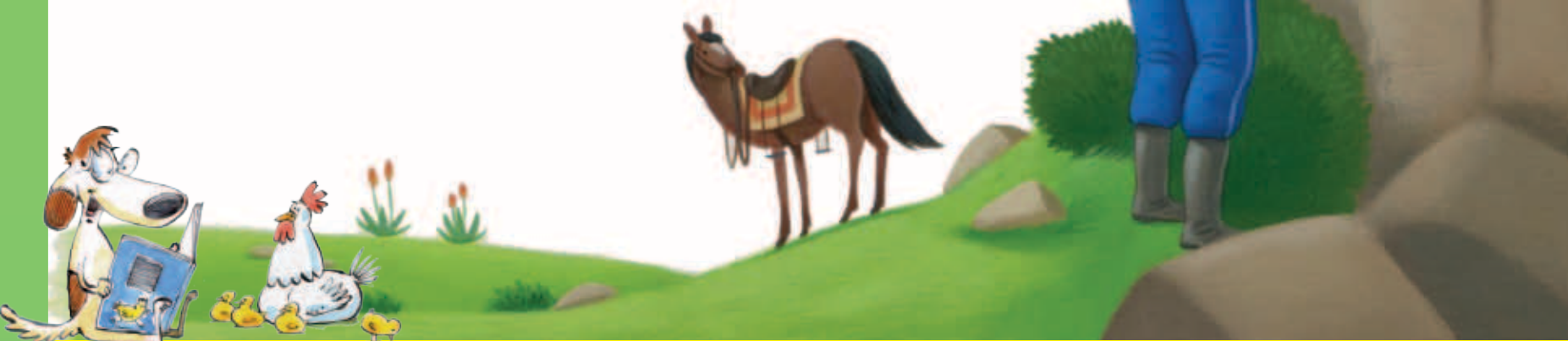
Bespreek 'n paar van die volgende vrae nadat jy en jou kinders *Refilwe* gelees het.

- ♥ Refilwe se pa het vir sy vrou van die heks se pampoenplante gesteel.
 - ♣ Waarom dink jy het hy dit gedoen?
 - ♣ Dink jy dit was die regte ding om te doen? Hoekom of hoekom nie?
 - ♣ Was daar 'n ander manier waarop hy die pampoenplante vir sy vrou kon kry?
- ♥ Was dit regverdig van die heks om Refilwe by haar ouers te vat toe sy gebore is? Hoekom of hoekom nie?
- ♥ Het die heks enige goeie eienskappe? Wat dink jy is hulle?

Ander dinge om te probeer

- ♥ Voer die storie saam op. Verander die rympie: "Refilwe, Refilwe, laat jou vlegselsak sodat ek die krans kan pak!" in 'n kletsrymlied.
- ♥ Gestel jy is 'n nuusverslaggewer vir 'n plaaslike TV-stasie. Jy het gehoor Refilwe is deur 'n heks van haar ouers weggevat. Voer 'n onderhoud met die heks en met Refilwe se ouers om die volledige storie te kry oor hoe en waarom dit gebeur het.

★ "As jy nie van iemand anders se storie hou nie, skryf jou eie."
Chinua Achebe, wêreldbekende, bekroonde Nigeriese skrywer ★



Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

1. Take out pages 3 to 8 of this supplement. Keep the pages together.
2. Fold them in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold them in half again.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines.

Maak jou eie knip-uit-en-bêreboekie

1. Haal bladsye 3 tot 8 van hierdie bylae uit. Hou die bladsye by mekaar.
2. Vou dit op die swart stippellyn.
3. Vou dit weer in die helfte.
4. Knip dit uit op die rooi stippellyne.



In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- How to get your children writing
- Story Stars: An illustrator talks about books and pictures
- A cut-out-and-keep book, *It wasn't me!*
- Collect the Nal'ibali characters: Josh
- A new Story Corner story, *The guinea fowl that laid golden eggs*

Looking for activities for your children? Visit the "Resource" section at www.nalibali.org for printables such as bookmarks, cards and postcards.



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In jou volgende Nal'ibali-bylae:

- Hoe om jou kinders aan die skryf te kry
- Storiesterre: 'n Illustreerder praat oor boeke en prente
- 'n Knip-uit-en-bêreboekie, *Dit was nie ek nie!*
- Versamel die Nal'ibali-karakters: Josh
- 'n Nuwe storie vir die Storiehoekie, *Die tarentaal wat goue eiers gelê het*

Op soek na aktiwiteite vir jou kinders? Gaan na die "Resource"-afdeling by www.nalibali.org vir items wat jy kan uitdruk, soos boekmerke, kaartjies en poskaarte.

One day, Prince Tumi, heir to the mountain kingdom of Lesotho, was out riding his horse. He heard the sound of a beautiful voice coming from the top of the mountain. For many days he came to hear the melodious singing, but could not find where the voice was coming from.

One day, he heard a rough voice close to him yelling, "Refilwe, Refilwe, let down your locks, so I can climb the scraggy rocks."

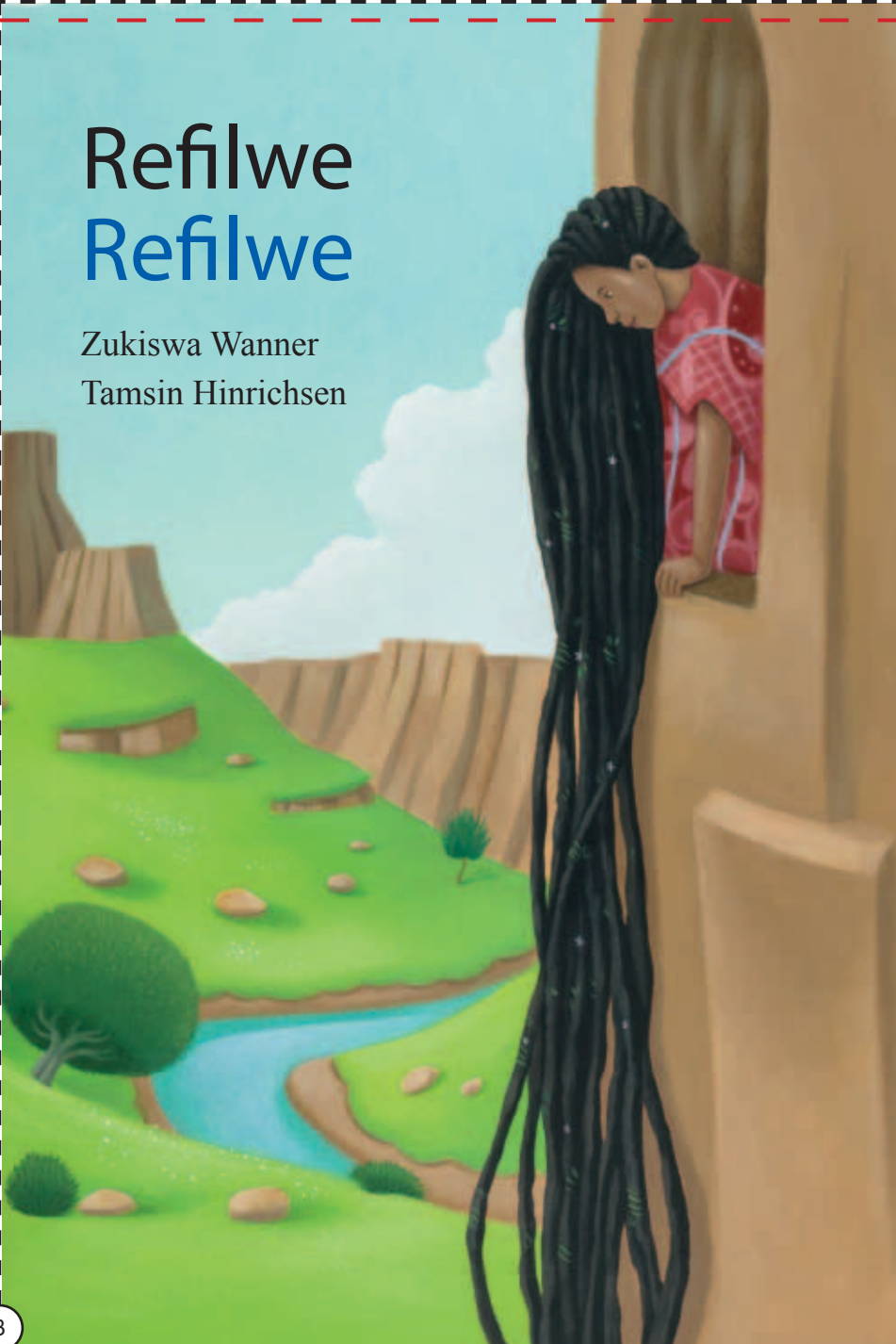
Prince Tumi watched as some braided locks tumbled down the side of the mountain and an old witch climbed up. He could hardly wait for the witch to leave. Then, imitating her voice, he yelled out, "Refilwe, Refilwe, let down your locks, so I can climb the scraggy rocks."

Endag het Prins Tumi, die enigste seun van die koning van Lesotho, te perd in die berge gery. Hy hoor veral hoe iemand 'n lied sing in die soetste stem. Hoewel hy met verskeie voetpadtjies heen en weer gery het, kon hy nie presies uitvind waar die stem vandaan kom nie.

'n Paar dae later hoor hy onverwags 'n growwe stem voor hom in 'n voetpadtjie: "Refilwe, Refilwe, laat jou vleggel sak sodat ek die krans kan pak!"

Hy ry versigtig nader en sien hoe 'n ou heks 'n lang en dik vleggel hare as leer gebruik om teen die steil krans uit te klim. Die prins kon skaars wag dat die heks moet padgee, toe roep hy uit: "Refilwe, Refilwe, laat jou vleggel sak sodat ek die krans kan pak!"

Fold



Refilwe Refilwe

Zukiswa Wanner
Tamsin Hinrichsen



We publish **what** we like

This is an adapted version of *Refilwe*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and on-line from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in English, isiZulu, isiXhosa and Afrikaans. 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 *Refilwe*, uitgegee deur Jacana Media en beskikbaar in boekwinkels en aanlyn by www.jacana.co.za. Hierdie storie is beskikbaar in Engels, isiZulu, isiXhosa en Afrikaans. 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

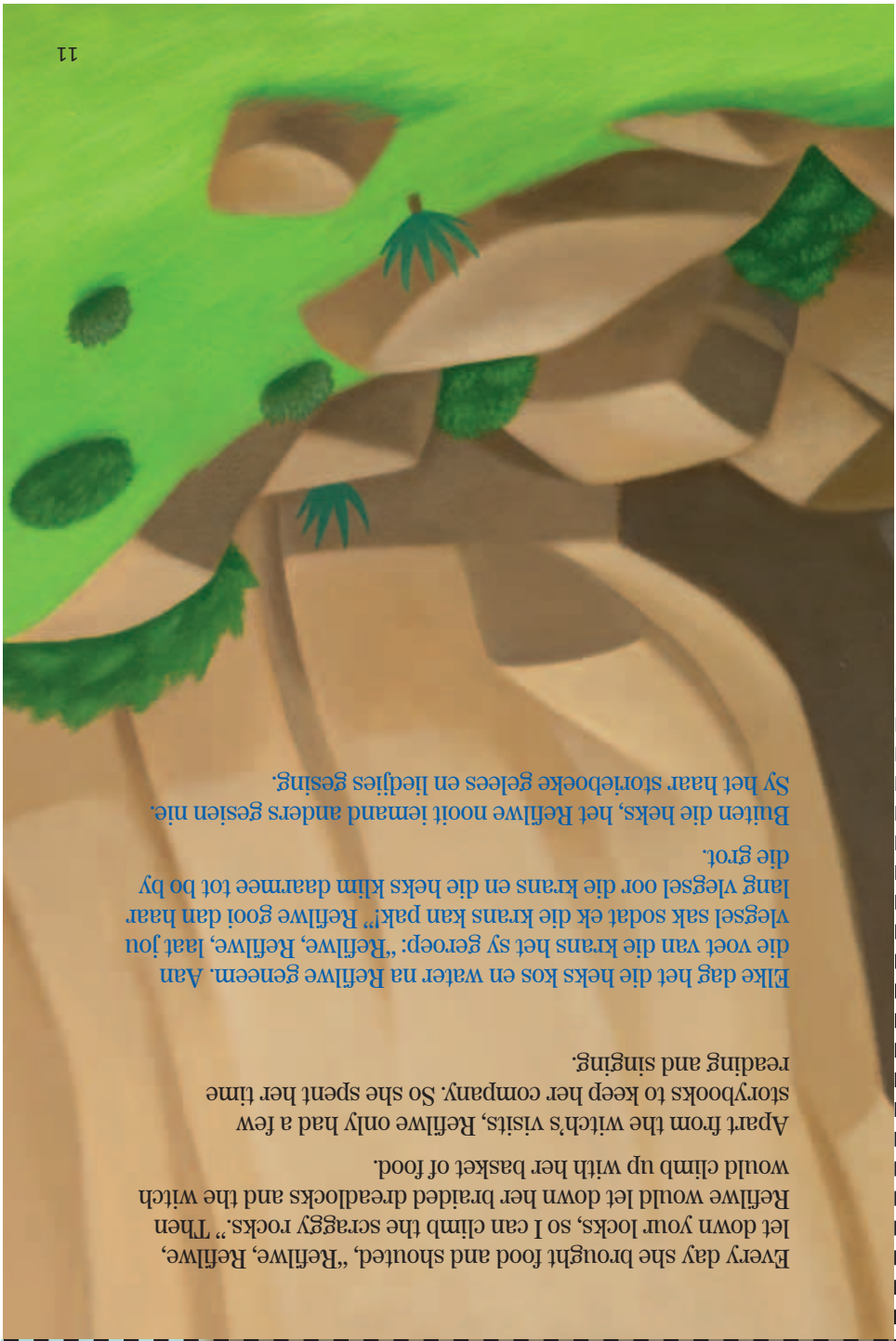


Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog wat kinders se potensiaal help ontwikkel deur middel van lees en die vertel van stories. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org, of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

Fold

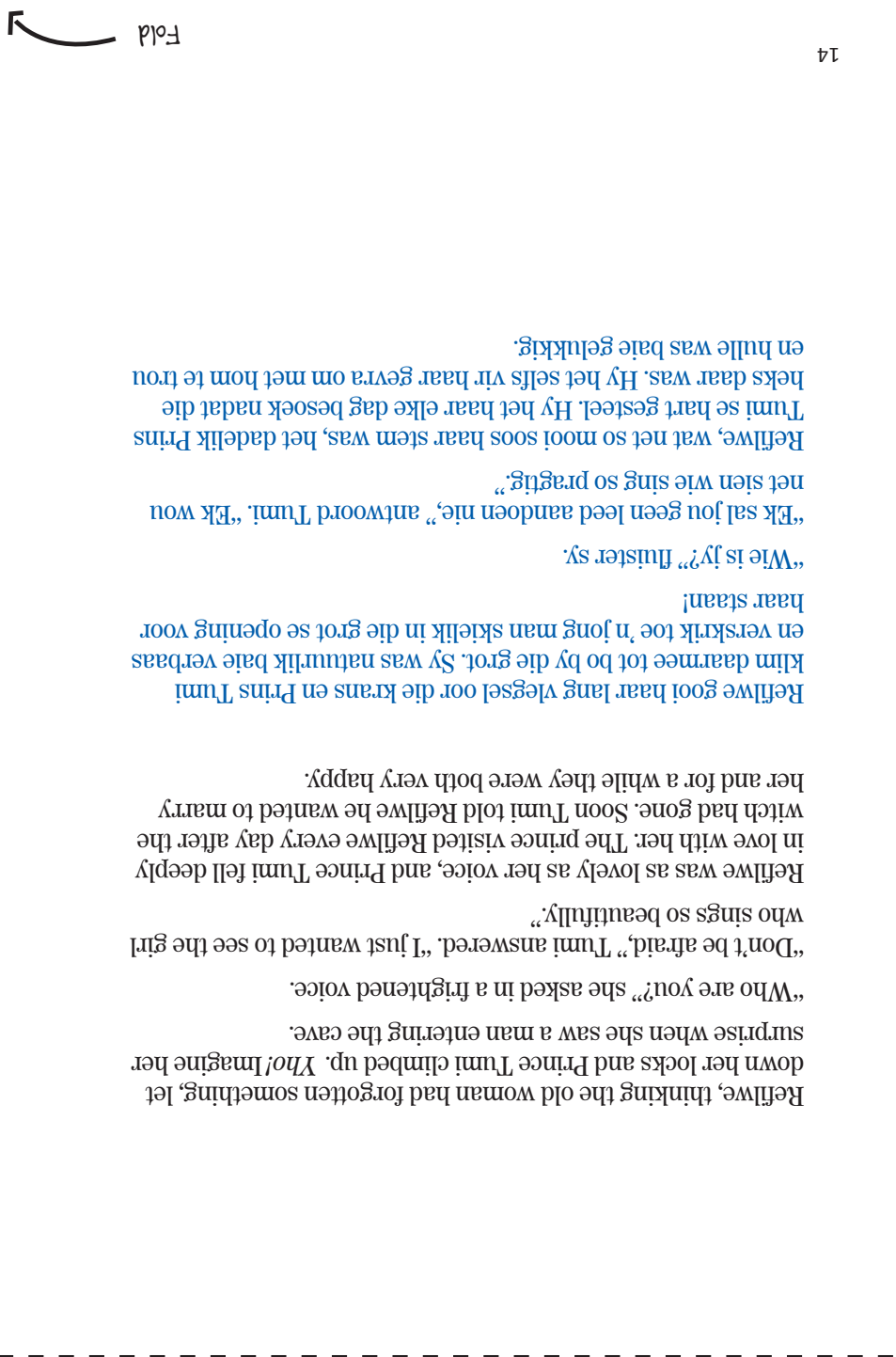


Every day she brought food and shouted, "Refilwe, Refilwe, let down your locks, so I can climb the scraggy rocks." Then Refilwe would let down her braided dreadlocks and the witch would climb up with her basket of food.

Apart from the witch's visits, Refilwe only had a few storybooks to keep her company. So she spent her time reading and singing.

Elke dag het die heks kos en water na Refilwe geneem. Aan die voet van die krans het sy geroep: "Refilwe, Refilwe, laat jou vlegsel sak sodat ek die krans kan pak!" Refilwe goot dan haar lang vlegsel oor die krans en die heks klim daarmee tot bo by die grot.

Buiten die heks, het Refilwe nooit iemand anders gesien nie. Sy het haar storieboek gelees en liedjies gesing.



Once, in the mountain kingdom of Lesotho, a husband and wife longed for a child. They visited sangomas, brewed beer for the ancestors, and finally, the wife was expecting a baby.

Lang gelede, in die bergkoninkryk van Lesotho, wou 'n man en sy vrou vreeslik graag 'n kindjie hê. Hulle het die een toordokter na die ander besoek en ook bier vir die voorvaders gebrou. Toe die vrou uiteindelik aankondig dat sy 'n kind verwag, was hulle vreeslik bly.

Refilwe, thinking the old woman had forgotten something, let down her locks and Prince Tumi climbed up. *Who!* Imagine her surprise when she saw a man entering the cave.

"Who are you?" she asked in a frightened voice.

"Don't be afraid," Tumi answered. "I just wanted to see the girl who sings so beautifully."

Refilwe was as lovely as her voice, and Prince Tumi fell deeply in love with her. The prince visited Refilwe every day after the witch had gone. Soon Tumi told Refilwe he wanted to marry her and for a while they were both very happy.

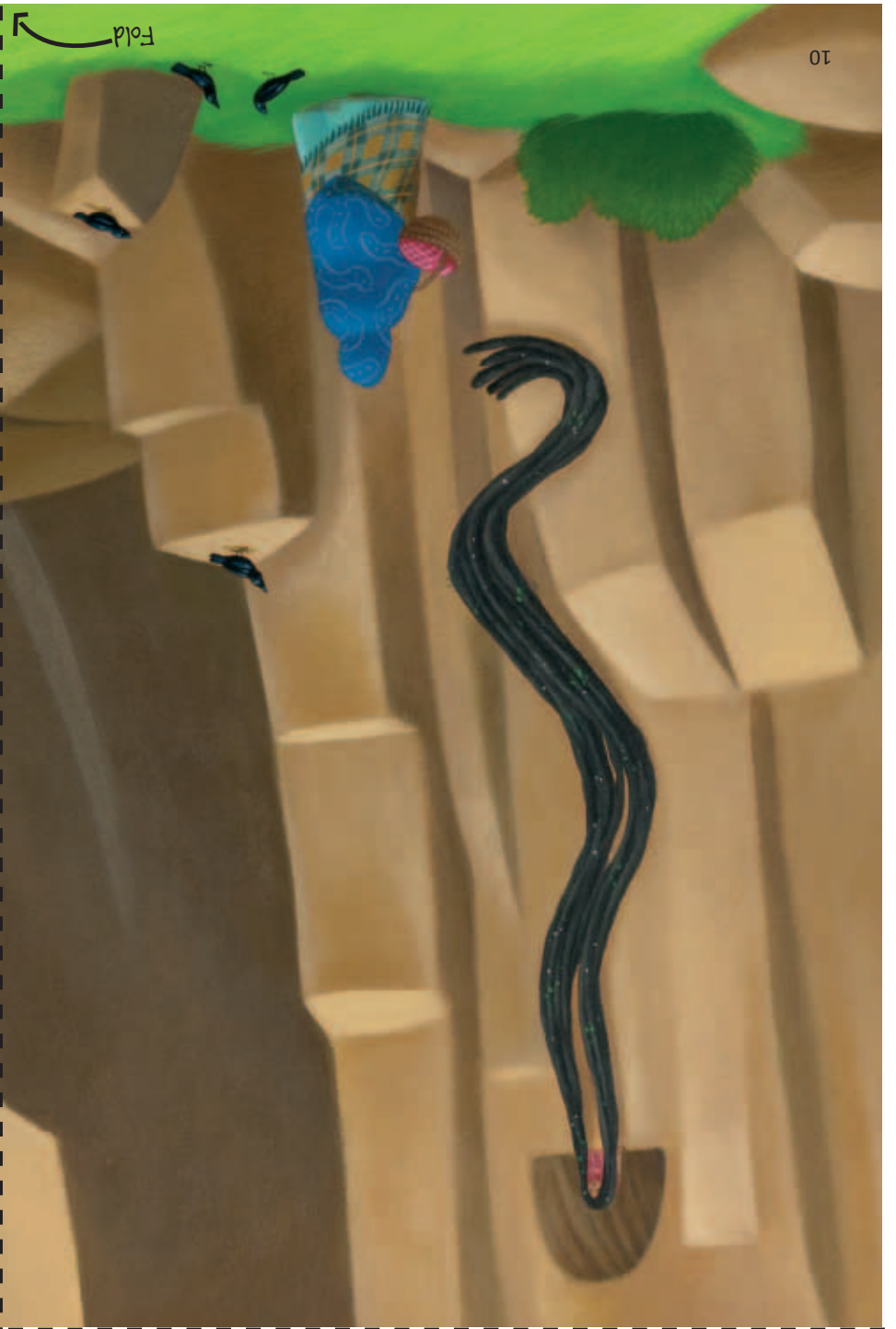
Refilwe gooi haar lang vlegsel oor die krans en Prins Tumi klim daarmee tot bo by die grot. Sy was natuurlik baie verbaas en verskrik toe 'n jong man skielik in die grot se opening voor haar staan!

"Wie is jy?" fluister sy.

"Elk sal jou geen leed aandoen nie," antwoord Tumi. "Ek wou net sien wie sing so pragtig."

Refilwe, wat net so mooi soos haar stem was, het dadelik Prins Tumi se hart gesteel. Hy het haar elke dag besoek nadat die heks daar was. Hy het selfs vir haar gevra om met hom te trou en hulle was baie gelukkig.



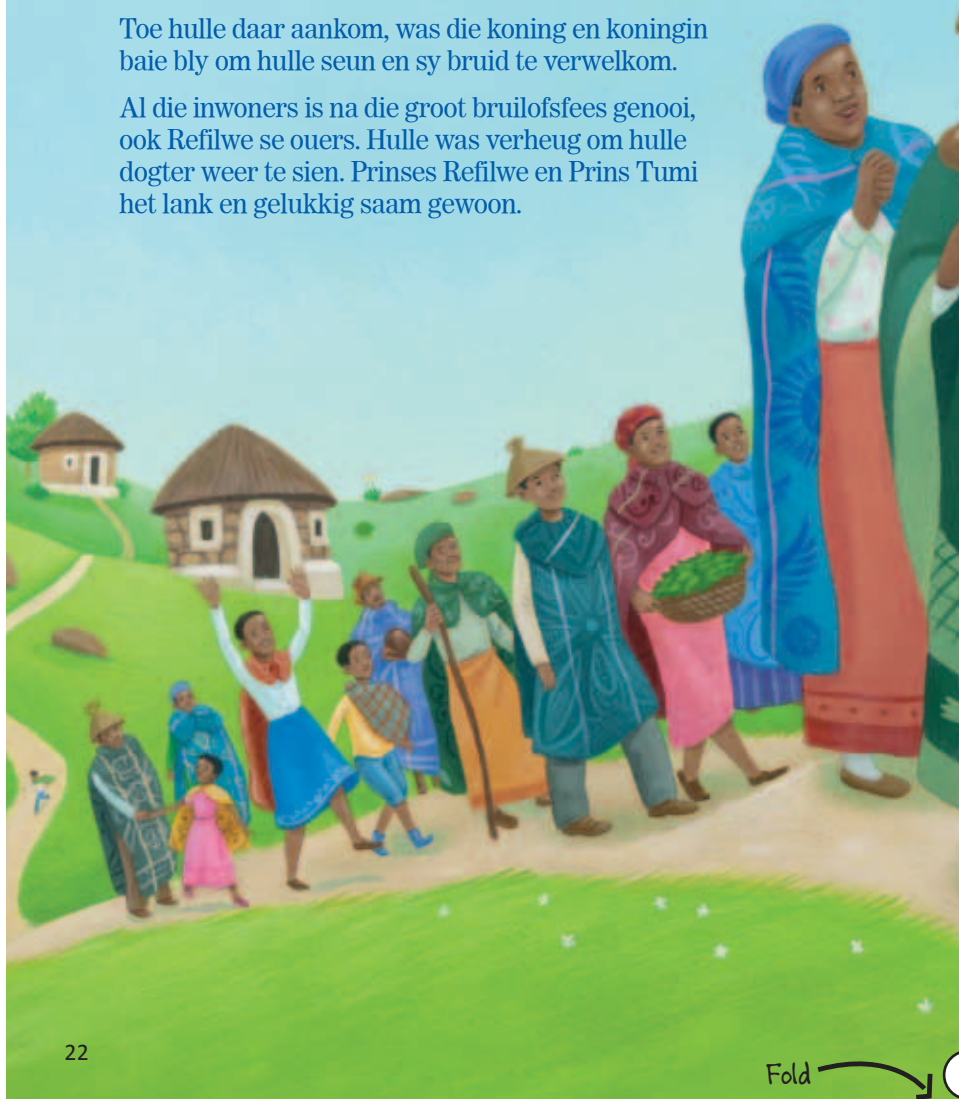


When they arrived, the king and queen were happy to see their son and meet the young woman who would be his wife.

They threw a big wedding party and invited Refilwe's parents, who were overjoyed to see their daughter again. Princess Refilwe and her Prince Tumi knew on that day that they were blessed and would live happily ever after.

Toe hulle daar aankom, was die koning en koningin baie bly om hulle seun en sy bruid te verwelkom.

Al die inwoners is na die groot bruilofsfees genooi, ook Refilwe se ouers. Hulle was verheug om hulle dogter weer te sien. Prinses Refilwe en Prins Tumi het lank en gelukkig saam gewoon.



A famous and powerful witch lived next door to the couple. She grew pumpkins throughout the year that produced healthy morogo. When the wife saw the delicious green leaves, she longed to eat the witch's morogo and wanted nothing else. She started getting thin and her skin became ashen.

Her husband noticed and worriedly asked, "My wife, what is wrong?"

She gazed longingly at the morogo and said, "Oh, I think if I do not have some of those delicious green leaves next door, I will die."



Langs hulle het 'n nare ou heks gewoon. Sy het die hele jaar lank pampoene geplant wat welige lote en blare gehad het. Toe die swanger vrou die lowergroen pampoenplante sien, het sy daarna gesmag. Sy wou niks anders eet nie en het elke dag maerder en maerder geword.

Haar man was baie bekommerd en wou weet wat makeer.

Sy het net verlangend na die pampoenplante bly staar en gesê: "As ek nie van daardie groen lote en blare spinasie kan kook nie, sal ek doodgaan."

Refliwe se vel was die kleur van geroosterde koffiebone, haar oë die vorm van amandels en haar hare blink en diep donkerbruin soos spoelklippe. Haar hare het vinnig gegroei en die heks het dit elke dag gevleg.

Toe Refliwe twaalf was, het die heks besluit dat niemand anders haar ooit mag sien nie. Sy neem die kind toe na 'n grot in die berg.



Refliwe had lovely coffee-coloured skin and almond-shaped eyes and hair that the witch immediately started twisting into neat dreadlocks.

When Refliwe was twelve, the witch decided that she did not want anyone to see Refliwe. So she took the girl to live in a cave high up on a nearby mountain.

The husband loved his wife and did not want her to die. When the witch had gone to the river to fetch some water, he went into her garden, and quickly picked some morogo. He gave the green leaves to his wife and she was happy.

But the next day the wife sighed again, "Oh, how I wish I could have some more of those delicious green leaves."

So the husband waited for the witch to go to the river. But this time he was too slow. The witch came back and caught him red-handed.

Natuurlik was die man baie lief vir sy vrou en hy sou alles doen om haar te behaag. Toe die heks rivier toe loop om water te gaan haal, het hy vinnig in die groentetuin ingeglip en van die jong lote en blare gepluk. Was sy vrou nie bly toe hy daarmee by die huis aankom nie!

Maar die volgende dag was die vrou weer baie treurig en het gesug: "Ai, daardie groen pampoenlote het beter as die beste spinasie gesmaak!"

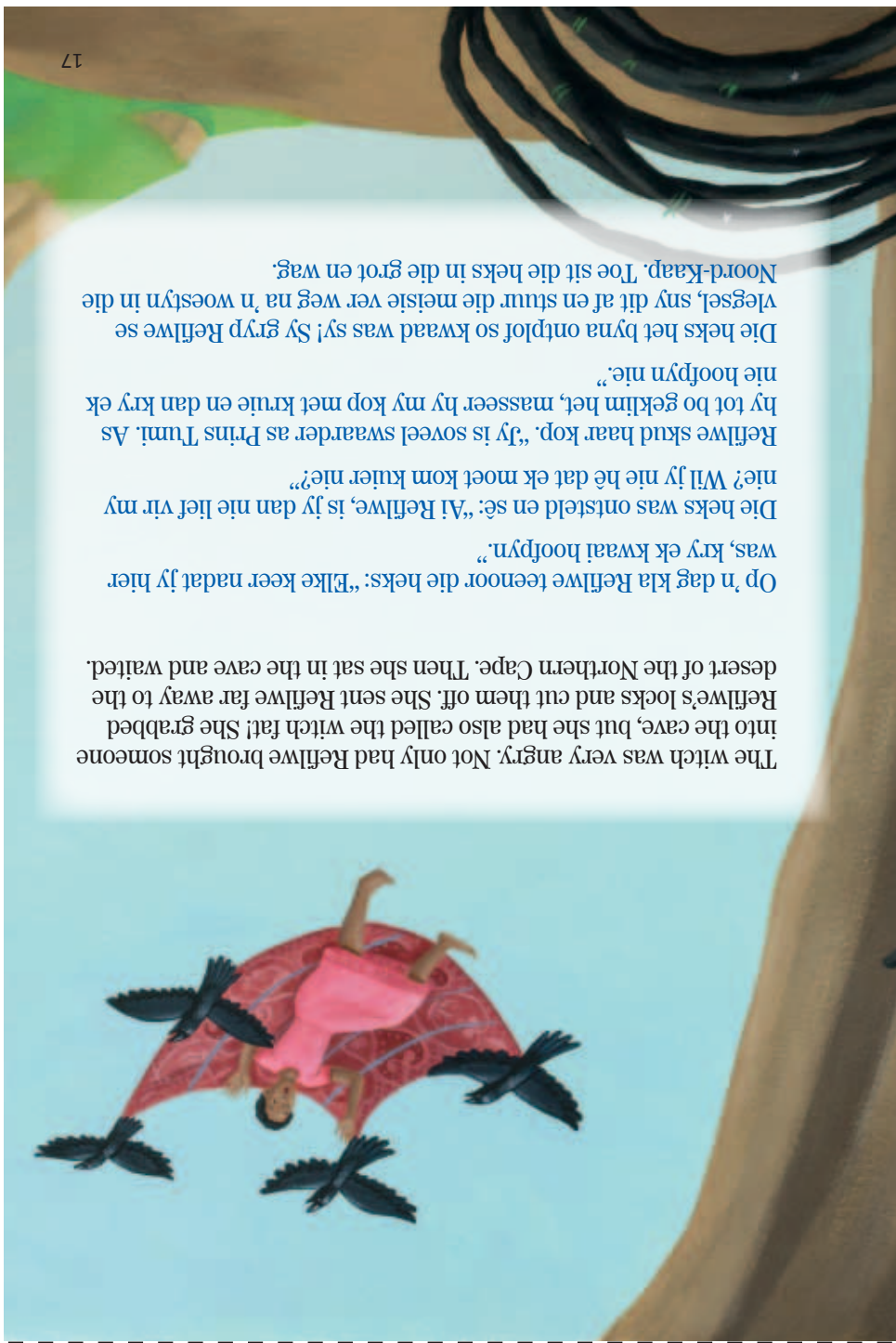
Die man wag toe maar weer dat die heks rivier toe loop om water te gaan haal. Maar hy het skaars 'n handvol lote en blare gepluk toe die heks hom op heterdaad betrap.



But one day Refliwe complained to the witch, "Every time you come to visit, my head aches."

"The witch was hurt, "Hhay!, are you saying that you do not like talking to me? Heh?"

Refliwe shook her head, "No. It's just that you are so much heavier than Prince Tumi. When he gets up here, he massages my head with herbs so I feel better."



The witch was very angry. Not only had Refilwe brought someone into the cave, but she had also called the witch fat! She grabbed Refilwe's locks and cut them off. She sent Refilwe far away to the desert of the Northern Cape. Then she sat in the cave and waited.

Op 'n dag kla Refilwe teenoor die heks: "Elke keer nadat jy hier was, kry ek kwaai hoofyn."

Die heks was ontsteld en se: "Ai Refilwe, is jy dan nie lief vir my nie? Wil jy nie hê dat ek moet kom kuier nie?"

Refilwe skud haar kop. "Jy is soveel swaarder as Prins Tumi. As jy tot bo geklim het, masseer jy my kop met kruië en dan kry ek nie hoofyn nie."

Die heks het byna ontplof so kwaad was sy! Sy gryp Refilwe se vlees, sny dit af en stuur die meisie ver weg na 'n woestyn in die Noord-Kaap. Toe sit die heks in die grot en wag.

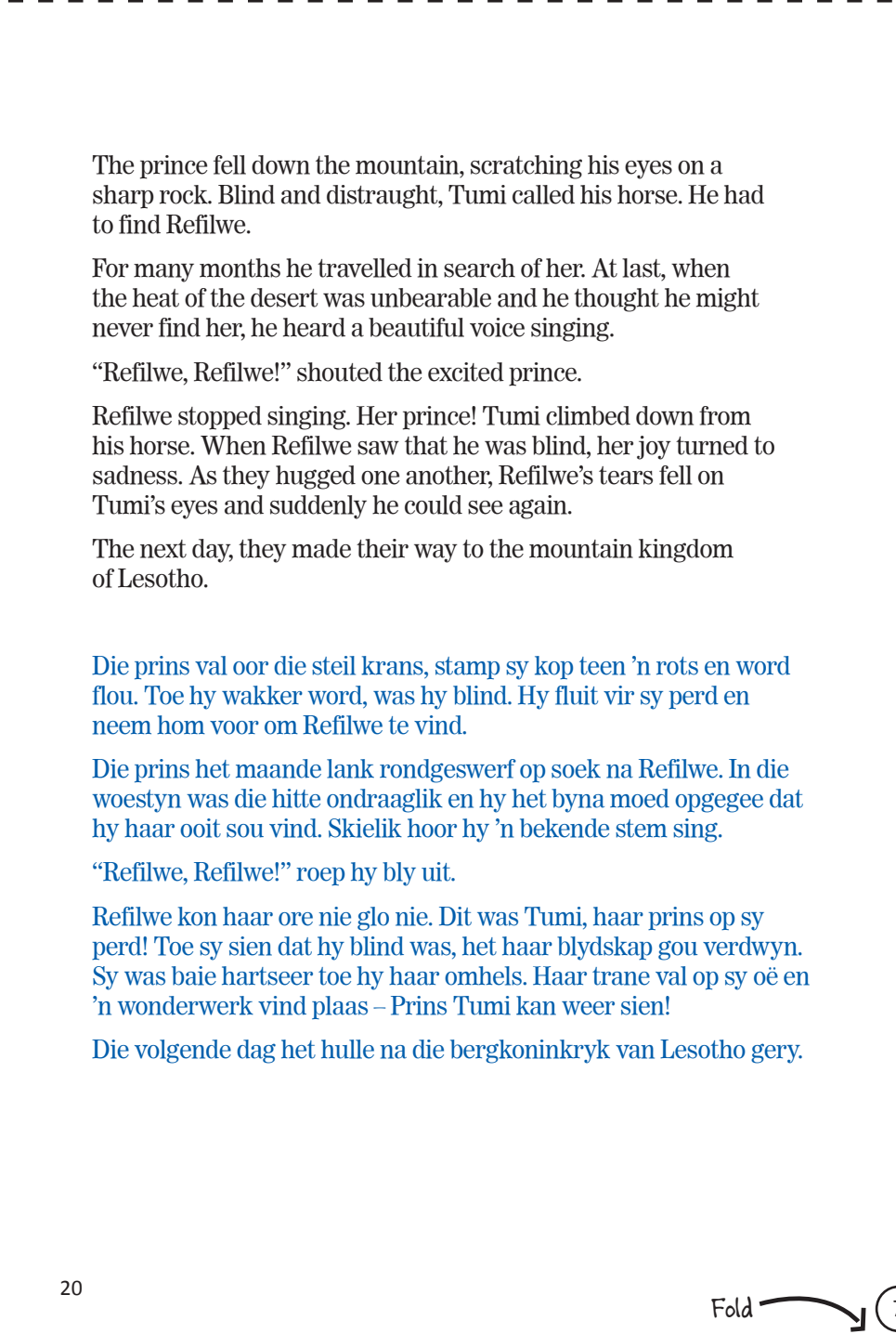


Some months later, a beautiful young daughter was born and they feared the moment the witch would come to take her away.

True to her word, the witch arrived at their door and took the baby. She named her Refilwe.

'n Paar maande later word 'n pragtige babadogterjie gebore. Die man en vrou het nie weer aan die belofte gedink wat hy aan die nare ou heks gemaak het nie.

Hulle was dus baie verbaas toe die heks opdaag om die kind op te eis. Die heks het die dogterjie Refilwe genoem, dit beteken "geskenk".



The prince fell down the mountain, scratching his eyes on a sharp rock. Blind and distraught, Tumi called his horse. He had to find Refilwe.

For many months he travelled in search of her. At last, when the heat of the desert was unbearable and he thought he might never find her, he heard a beautiful voice singing.

"Refilwe, Refilwe!" shouted the excited prince.

Refilwe stopped singing. Her prince! Tumi climbed down from his horse. When Refilwe saw that he was blind, her joy turned to sadness. As they hugged one another, Refilwe's tears fell on Tumi's eyes and suddenly he could see again.

The next day, they made their way to the mountain kingdom of Lesotho.

Die prins val oor die steil kranse, stamp sy kop teen 'n rots en word flou. Toe hy wakker word, was hy blind. Hy fluit vir sy perd en neem hom voor om Refilwe te vind.

Die prins het maande lank rondgeswerf op soek na Refilwe. In die woestyn was die hitte ondraaglik en hy het byna moed opgegee dat hy haar ooit sou vind. Skielik hoor hy 'n bekende stem sing.

"Refilwe, Refilwe!" roep hy bly uit.

Refilwe kon haar ore nie glo nie. Dit was Tumi, haar prins op sy perd! Toe sy sien dat hy blind was, het haar blydschap gou verdwyn. Sy was baie hartseer toe hy haar omhels. Haar tranes val op sy oë en 'n wonderwerk vind plaas – Prins Tumi kan weer sien!

Die volgende dag het hulle na die bergkoninkryk van Lesotho gery.



“Jou dief! Hoe durf jy lote en blare van my pampoepplantte steel?” skree sy.

Die man het hom boeglam geskrik, en plet gedwee: “Ek is baie jammer, vergeewe my asseblief. My vrou is swanger en sy sal doodgaan as sy nie hierdie pampoeploete en -blare kry om as spinasie te kook nie. Ek’s regtig jammer. Ek sal enigiets doen om haar te help.”

Tot sy verligting glimlag die heks en se: “Toemaar, jy kan gerus maar lote en blare pluk vir jou vrou. Maar as jou kind gebore word, is sy myne.”

Stomgeslaan wiling die man in om sy kind aan die heks te gee wanneer sy gebore word.

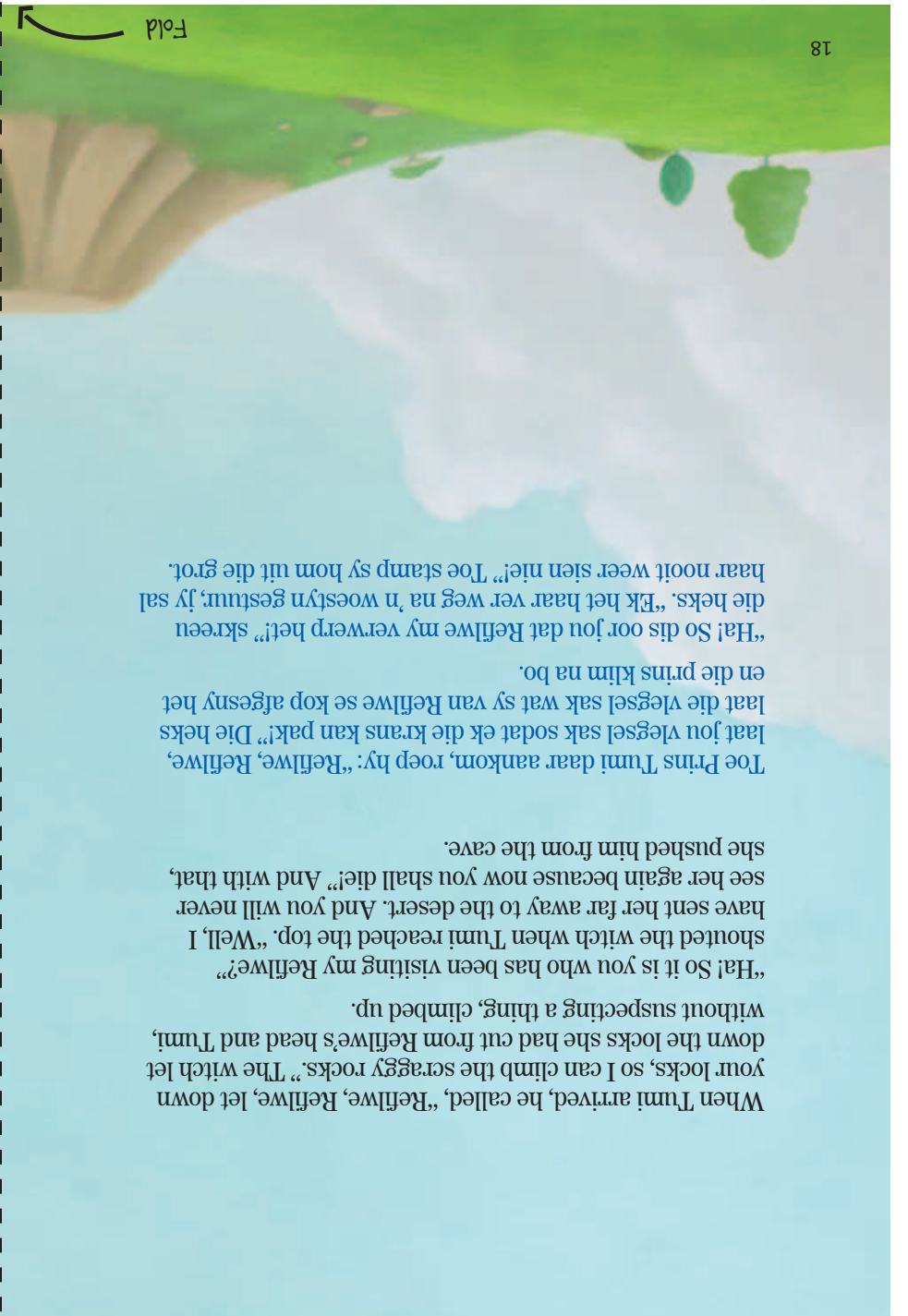


“You thief! How dare you steal my morogo!” the witch said angrily.

The frightened husband pleaded, “Forgive me. My wife is with child and cannot eat anything. All she wishes for is the morogo she sees in your garden. Please, I am very sorry. I will do whatever you want to make it up to you,” he answered.

Now the witch smiled and waved her hand, “Don’t worry. You can take all the morogo you want from my garden as we do not want your wife to die.” Then she paused and added, “But when your child is born, she belongs to me.”

The husband agreed to the witch’s demand, for he was afraid of what she would do if he did not.



When Tumi arrived, he called, “Refliewe, Refliewe, let down your locks, so I can climb the scraggy rocks.” The witch let down the locks she had cut from Refliewe’s head and Tumi, without suspecting a thing, climbed up.

“Ha! So it is you who has been visiting my Refliewe?” shouted the witch when Tumi reached the top. “Well, I have sent her far away to the desert. And you will never see her again because now you shall die!” And with that, she pushed him from the cave.

Toe Prins Tumi daar aankom, roep hy: “Refliewe, Refliewe, laat jou vlegsel sak sodat ek die krans kan pak!” Die heks laat die vlegsel sak wat sy van Refliewe se kop afgesny het en die prins klim na bo.

“Ha! So dis oor jou dat Refliewe my verwerp het!” skreeu die heks. “Ek het haar ver weg na ’n woestyn gestuur, jy sal haar nooit weer sien nie!” Toe stamp sy hom uit die grot.



Fold

Fold