

NAL'IBALI

GEMOTIVEER OM TE LEES!

Ons weet kinders word beter lesers wanneer hulle baie boeke lees. As ons ons kinders aan die lees wil kry en wil hê hulle moet aanhou lees, help dit regtig om te verstaan wat hulle motiveer om te lees. Hier volg wat 'n paar kinders tussen die ouderdomme van 9 en 10 te sê het oor boeke en lees.

MOTIVATED TO READ!

We know that reading lots of books helps to make children better readers. If we want to get our children reading and then keep them reading, it's really helpful to understand what motivates them to read. Here is what some children aged 9 and 10 had to say about books and reading.

DIE KINDERS HET GESE:

... hulle sal meer geneig wees om 'n boek te lees wat hulle self gekies het as 'n boek wat 'n onderwyser of ouer vir hulle gekies het.

... they were more likely to read a book that they had chosen themselves than a book chosen for them by a teacher or parent.

... hulle hou van boeke wat by hul belangstellings pas.

... they liked books that matched their interests.

... hulle is meer geneig om boeke met opwindende omslae en aksiebelaaide storielyne te kies, boeke met snaakse of bangmaakstories of wat goeie illustrasies het.

... they were more likely to choose books that have exciting covers and action-packed plots, are funny or scary or have great illustrations.

... hulle kry die meeste boeke wat hulle lees, by die biblioteek.
... most of the books they read came from a library.

... biblioteke gee vir hulle die geleentheid om na baie verskillende boeke te kyk voordat hulle die boeke kies wat hulle wil lees.

... libraries gave them the opportunity to look at lots of different books before choosing the ones they wanted to read.

... hul belangstelling in lees is deur familieleden (veral hul ma's), onderwysers en maats aangewakker.

... their interest in reading was sparked and encouraged by their family members (especially their mothers), teachers and friends.

Wat moet ons doen?

- ☒ Maak seker jou kinders het toegang tot baie verskillende boeke en stories. Laat jou kinders by 'n leesklub aansluit of begin jou eie leesklub.
- ☒ Neem jou kinders biblioteek toe en koop vir hulle boeke wanneer jy kan.
- ☒ Laat hulle hul eie boeke kies.
- ☒ Gesels met jou kinders oor boeke en lees vir hulle, ongeag hoe oud hulle is.
- ☒ Moedig hulle aan om met ander kinders oor boeke te gesels.

What do we need to do?

- ☒ Make sure that your children have access to lots of different books and stories. Let your children join a reading club or start one of your own.
- ☒ Take your children to the library and, when you can, buy books for them.
- ☒ Let them choose their own books.
- ☒ Speak to your children about books and read to them, no matter their age.
- ☒ Encourage them to speak to other children about books.

SKENK EN DEEL BOEKE

As jy boeke het wat jy nie meer lees nie, kan jy hulle gerus aan 'n skool, biblioteek of leesklub skenk. Jy kan ook boeke met vriende en familieleden ruil of een vir iemand leen wat 'n interessante boek soek om te lees.

DONATE & SHARE BOOKS

If you have books that you no longer read, why not donate them to a school, library or reading club? You can also swap books with friends and family members or lend one to someone who would like to have an interesting book to read.



Drive your
imagination



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
DIT BEGIN MET
'N STORIE.



Geletterdheidsaadjies!

Leer om te speel, speel om te leer

Literacy Seeds!

Learn to play, play to learn

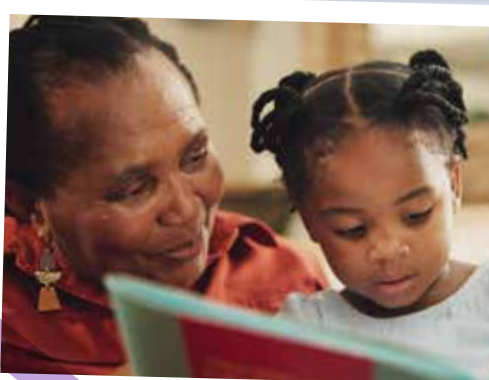
Beste ouers en versorgers van jong kinders, wanneer ons kinders "kamma"-speletjies speel, leer hulle om simbole te gebruik. Dit beteken dat hulle leer hoe om een ding te gebruik om iets anders voor te stel. Byvoorbeeld: jou kind kan maak of 'n speelgoedkarretjie 'n foon is of maak of 'n skoenboks 'n bus is. In boeke is woorde simbole. Dit stel ons gedagtes en idees voor. Wanneer ons kinders "kamma"-speletjies speel, ontwikkel hulle 'n begrip van simbole, wat noodsaaklik is om te leer lees.

Dear parents and caregivers of young children, by playing "pretend" games, our children learn to use symbols. This means that they learn how to use one thing to represent something else. For example: your child may pretend a toy car is a phone or a shoe box is a bus. In books, words are symbols. They stand for our thoughts and ideas. Through playing "pretend" games, our children develop an understanding of symbols, which is essential for learning to read.



Hier volg 'n paar maniere waarop jy jou kinders se "kamma"-spel kan aanmoedig.

- ✿ **Speel saam.** Vra of jy 'n karakter in jou kinders se speletjie kan wees, en speel dan saam. Kom op hulle vlak deur op die vloer of 'n lae stoel te sit. Dit sal jou help om 'n band met hulle te vorm.
- ✿ **Kyk en volg.** Probeer speelgoed uitpak wat in "kamma"-spel gebruik kan word en kyk wat prikkel jou kind se belangstelling. Speel die "kamma"-speletjie wat jou kind kies om te speel. Kinders is meer gemotiveer om met jou te speel wanneer jy hul leiding volg.
- ✿ **Maak beurte.** Soms voel ons dat ons, wanneer ons speel, moet oorneem en vir hulle moet wys wat om te doen. Doen eerder iets met die speelding wat jy het en wag dan 'n rukkie sodat jou kind iets met sy speelding kan doen.
- ✿ **Lees hardop.** Stories gee vir kinders 'n eindelose voorraad idees vir karakters, agtergronde en situasies wat hulle in hul "kamma"-spel kan gebruik.



Here are some ways you can encourage your children's "pretend" play.

- ✿ **Join in.** Ask if you can be a character in your children's game and then join in the game. Get down to their level by sitting on the floor or on a low chair. This will help you to connect with them.
- ✿ **Watch and follow.** Try putting out some toys that could be used for "pretend" play and see what catches your child's interest. Play the "pretend" game that your child chooses to play. Children are more motivated to play with you when you follow their lead.
- ✿ **Take turns.** Sometimes during play, it's easy for us to feel like we need to take over and show them what to do. Rather, do something with the toy you have, then wait a while so that your child can do something with his toy.
- ✿ **Read aloud.** Stories offer children an endless supply of ideas for characters, settings and situations that they can use in their "pretend" play.



Drive your imagination

Die leesreis

Om te leer lees, is 'n ontdekkingsreis. Jy sal dalk oplet dat kinders wat in die verlede weggehardloop het wanneer jy vir hulle probeer lees, nou 'n gunstelingprenteboek het wat hulle wil hê jy weer en weer moet lees! Of dalk maak jou ouer kind of hy uit 'n bekende prenteboek lees. As jy gereeld saam met jou kinders lees, sal jy oplet dat hul leesgewoontes mettertyd verander.

The reading journey

Learning to read is a journey of discovery. You may notice that your child who used to run off when you tried to read to them, now has a favourite picture book that they want you to read over and over again! Or maybe your older child pretends to read from a familiar picture book. If you read with your children regularly, you will notice that their reading habits change over time.

- ★ Wanneer jy vir babas 'n boek begin lees, raak hulle soms stil, wat daarop dui dat hulle luister. Hulle sal ook soms hul hande klap en hul voete skop om hul opwinding te wys.
- ★ Wanneer kinders op hulle eie begin "lees", blaai hulle dikwels die bladsye om en kyk na die prente terwyl hulle hul eie storie opmaak.
- ★ Is daar sommige storieboeke wat jou kinders jou vra om weer en weer te lees? Dalk vind jy dat jou kinders hierdie boeke op hul eie "lees" deur na die prente te kyk en die storie te vertel. Hulle kan 'n kombinasie van hul eie woorde en die woorde uit die storie gebruik. Dit is 'n belangrike stap in die proses om te leer lees, want dit beteken kinders verstaan dat geskrewe woorde dieselfde bly elke keer wanneer jy dit lees.
- ★ Wanneer kinders self hardop begin lees, sal jy dalk oplet dat hulle probeer raai wat 'n woord is deur te dink oor wat reeds in die storie gebeur het. Of hulle kan die prente gebruik om vir hulle leidrade te gee oor wat die onbekende woord is. Dit is duidelike tekens dat jou kinders goed op pad is om onafhanklike lesers te word.

- ★ Babies may become quiet when you start to read a book to them, showing that they are listening, and sometimes they will clap or kick to show their excitement.
- ★ As children start to try to "read" on their own, they often turn the pages of the book, looking at the pictures while they make up their own story.
- ★ Are there some storybooks that your children ask you to read again and again? You may find your children "reading" these books on their own by looking at the pictures and telling the story. They may use a mixture of their own words and some of the actual words from the story. This is an important step in learning to read because it means that children realise that written words stay the same each time you read them.
- ★ As children begin to read aloud for themselves, you may notice that they try to guess what a word is by thinking about what has already happened in the story. Or they may use the pictures to give them clues about what the unfamiliar word might be. These are clear signs that your children are well on their way to becoming independent readers.

Hoe om ons stories op verskillende maniere te gebruik

1. **Vertel die storie vir jou kind.** Lees en oefen om die storie te vertel. Gebruik dan jou stem, gesig en liggaam om die storie te laat lewe.
2. **Lees die storie vir jou kind.** Gesels oor die prente. Vra: "Wat dink jy gebeur volgende?" of "Hoekom dink jy het die karakter dit gesê of gedoen?"
3. **Lees die storie saam met jou kind.** Maak beurte om die storie saam te lees. Moenie hul foute regmaak nie, en help net as hulle jou vra om te help.
4. **Luister hoe jou kind lees.** Luister sonder om hulle te onderbreek. Sê dat dit vir jou lekker is om te luister wanneer hulle hardop vir jou lees.
5. **Doen die aktiwiteite in Raak doenig met stories!** Dit behoort vir jou en jou kind pret te wees.

How to use our stories in different ways

1. **Tell the story to your child.** Read and practise telling the story. Then use your voice, face and body to bring the story to life.
2. **Read the story to your child.** Talk about the pictures. Ask, "What do you think happens next?" or "Why do you think the character said or did that?"
3. **Read the story with your child.** Take turns to read the story together. Don't correct their mistakes, and only help if they ask for it.
4. **Listen to your child read.** Listen without interrupting. Say that you enjoy hearing them read aloud to you.
5. **Do the Get story active! activities.** This should be fun for you and your child.



Drive your imagination

Nal'ibali-nuus

Leeshoekies bring vreugde aan kinders in hospitale

Sibongiseni Blose is Nal'ibali se Nasionale Programkoördineerder en woon in KwaZulu-Natal. In 2022 het Sibongiseni die idee gekry om leeshoekies in kinders hospitale in te rig. Sy het geweet 'n leeshoekie sou meer wees as net iets wat die kinders se aandag aflei. Dit sou 'n ruimte vir kinders skep om vrye teuels aan hul verbeelding te gee, na nuwe wêreldes te ontsnap en troos te vind tydens hul verblyf in die hospitaal.



Sibongiseni Blose, pionier van leeshoekies in hospitale.
Sibongiseni Blose, pioneer of hospital reading corners.

1.

Waar kom die idee vandaan om leeshoekies in hospitale in te rig?

As kind het ek ses maande in die hospitaal deurgebring, ver weg van my familie en die lewe wat ek geken het. In daardie tyd het besorgde opvoeders vir my klas gegee en leestyd 'n prettige en boeiende avontuur vir my gemaak. Hul entoesiasme het my gehelp om van die pyn weens my toestand te vergeet en het my verstand aktief gehou. Hierdie ervaring het my nie net emosioneel gehelp nie, maar my ook in staat gestel om by te bly met my skoolwerk. Toe ek ontslaan is, kon ek na die volgende graad op skool vorder.



"Dit gaan daaroor om vir kinders in hospitale 'n kans te gee om vreugde en normaliteit te ervaar en vir hulle tydens hul verblyf in die hospitaal dieselfde hoop en ondersteuning te gee wat ek bevoorreg genoeg was om te ontvang."

"It's about giving children in hospitals a chance to experience joy and normality, helping them through their hospital stay with the same hope and support I was lucky enough to receive."

2.

Wanneer is die eerste leeshoekies ingerig en in watter hospitale?

Die eerste leeshoekie is in 2022 by die Prince Mshiyeni-gedenkhospitaal ingerig. Daarna het ek leeshoekies by die Wentworth-hospitaal, King Edward-hospitaal, St. Aidan's-hospitaal en Addington-hospitaal ingerig. Ek is baie opgewonde om nog hospitale in te sluit!



Nal'ibali-leeshoekies gee vir kinders die kans om boeke te gebruik, daaruit te leer en te voel dat daar vir hulle omgee word.

Nal'ibali Reading Corners give children a chance to engage with books, learn and feel cared for.

Nal'ibali News

Reading corners bring joy to children in hospitals

Sibongiseni Blose is Nal'ibali's National Programmes Coordinator and is based in KwaZulu-Natal. In 2022, Sibongiseni was inspired to create reading corners in children's hospitals. She knew that a reading corner could be more than just a distraction. It would provide a space for children to engage their imaginations, escape into new worlds and find some comfort during their hospital stay.

1.

What sparked the idea of placing reading corners in hospitals?

As a child, I spent six months in hospital, separated from my family and the life I knew. During that time, caring educators held classes and made reading time a fun and engaging adventure. Their enthusiasm helped me to forget the pain caused by my condition and kept my mind active. This experience not only helped me emotionally but also allowed me to keep up with my studies, and when I was discharged, I was able to move on to the next school grade.



2.

When were the first reading corners started and in which hospitals?

The first reading corner was established at Prince Mshiyeni Memorial Hospital in 2022. After that, I set up reading corners at Wentworth Hospital, King Edward Hospital, St. Aidan's Hospital and Addington Hospital. I'm so excited about including more hospitals!



(Vervolg op bladsy 13)
(Continued on page 13)

Bou jou eie biblioteek. Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

- Haal bladsye 5 tot 12 van hierdie bylae uit.
- Die vel met bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12 daarop maak een boek. Die vel met bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10 daarop maak die ander boek.
- Gebruik elk van die velle om 'n boek te maak. Volg die instruksies hier onder om elke boek te maak.
 - Vou die vel in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
 - Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn.
 - Knip op die rooi stippellyne.



Grow your own library. Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

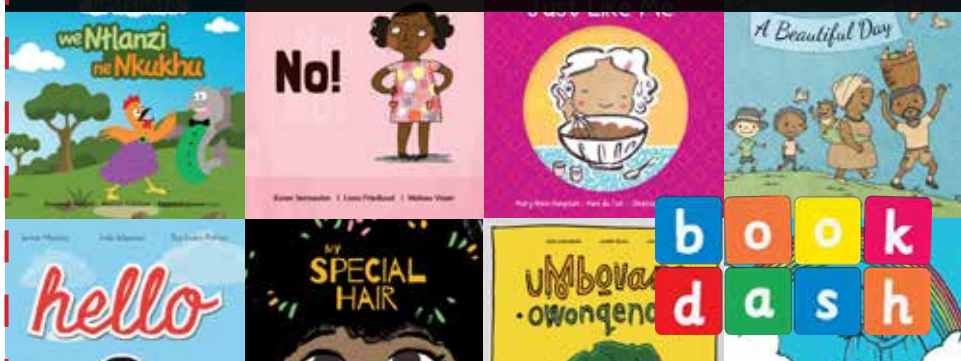
- Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
- The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
- Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
 - Cut along the red dotted lines.



Drive your
imagination



Lots more free books at bookdash.org



Get story active!

- ★ Copy your favourite part of the story on a sheet of paper. Write down what is happening in that part of the story. Add speech or thought bubbles and write down what the characters are saying or thinking.
- ★ Use cardboard, glue and crayons to make a shongololo. Cut out cardboard circles, then glue them onto each other to make a shongololo.



Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Kopieer jou gunstelingdeel van die storie op 'n vel papier. Skryf neer wat in daardie deel van die storie gebeur. Voeg praat- en dinkborrels by en skryf neer wat die karakters sê of dink.
- ★ Maak 'n sjongololo uit karton, gom en kryte. Knip kartonsirkels uit, plak dit op mekaar en maak 'n sjongololo.

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org.



Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org.



Drive your
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Shongololo

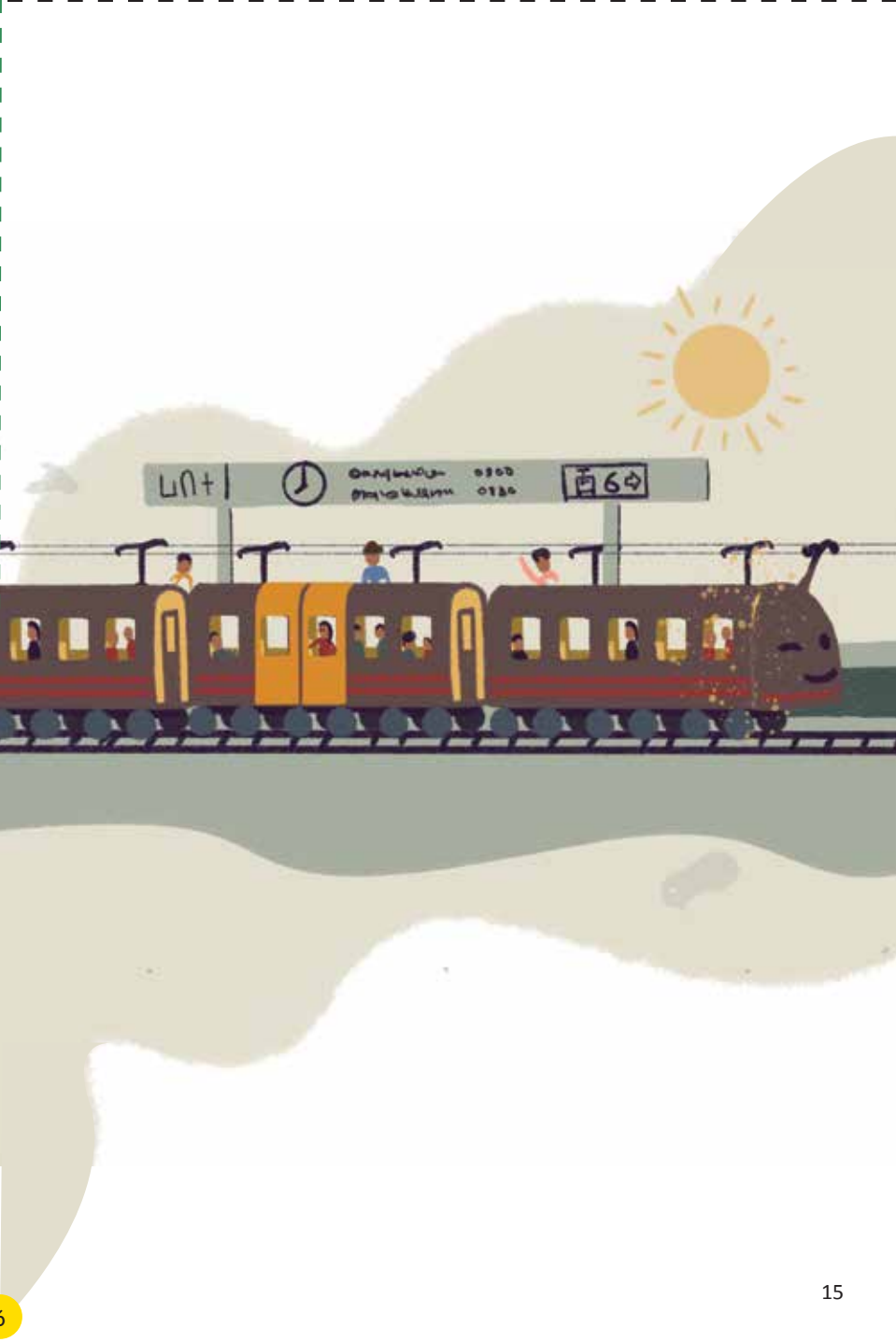


Sjongololo

Matthew Griffiths • Tumisang Shongwe
Sarah McGregor • Stefania Origgi

Ideas to talk about: Do you know another name for a shongololo? When you watch a shongololo crawl, does it remind you of something else that moves in a similar way? What other insects, worms or bugs do you find interesting?

Idees om oor te praat: Ken jy 'n ander naam vir 'n sjongololo? Wanneer jy kyk hoe 'n sjongololo kruip, laat dit jou aan iets anders dink wat ook so beweeg? Watter ander insekte, wurms of goggas is vir jou interessant?





Elk beweeg soos 'n slang en glip langs haar in die skare in. Elk glimlag vir die dogtertjie en kielie haar heen en sy wriemel vrolik op haar ma se heup. My hand glip maklik tussen die voue van haar ma se romp in. Ek vind die klein bondeltjie geld. Een vinninge beweging en dis in my sak.

I moved like a snake and slipped in beside her in the crowd. I smiled at the little girl and tickled her leg and she giggled happily on her mother's hip. My hand slid easily into the folds of her mother's skirt. I found the small bundle of money. One quick movement and it was in my pocket.

HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion



For more information, please email info@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

Vir meer inligting, stuur 'n e-pos aan info@heartlines.org.za of skakel (011) 771 2540.

Get story active!

- ★ Has someone ever taken something that belongs to you? How did it make you feel?
- ★ Why do you think people steal things? Do you think it is ever okay to steal? Why or why not?
- ★ Is it always easy to do the right thing? Explain your opinion.
- ★ Imagine that the boy from the story keeps a diary in which he writes down what happens each day, as well as his thoughts and his feelings. Why not try to write his diary entry for the day in the story?

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Het iemand al ooit iets gevat wat aan jou behoort? Hoe het dit jou laat voel?
- ★ Hoekom dink jy steel mense? Dink jy dit is ooit reg om te steel? Hoekom of hoekom nie?
- ★ Is dit altyd maklik om die regte ding te doen? Gee redes hoekom jy so dink.
- ★ Stel jou voor die seun in die storie hou 'n dagboek waarin hy neerskryf wat elke dag gebeur, asook sy gedagtes en gevoelens. Skryf sy dagboekinskrif vir die dag van die storie.

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Drive your
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I am the man



Ek is die ou

Bridget Krone • Lois Neethling

Ideas to talk about: What do you think the title, *I am the man*, means? What makes you feel proud of yourself? What can girls say to show that they are proud of themselves?

Idees om oor te praat: Wat dink jy beteken die titel, *Ek is die ou*? Wat laat jou trots voel op jouself? Wat kan meisies sê om te wys dat hulle trots is op hulself?

Niemand sien hoe my hande werk nie, want ek het
veerligte vingers. Hierdie vingers van my kan 'n
beursie so liggies, so vinnig uit jou agtersak haal dat
jy nie eens 'n effense beweging sal voel nie. Ek kan
'n horlosie so vinnig losmaak terwyl jy afbuig om
my sigaret aan te steek dat jy nooit sal onthou dat
ek aan jou geraak het nie. En ek weet presies waar
jy jou selfoon toegeris het. Dit roep my
uit daardie geheime sakkie in jou sak ... ek kan
dit van anderkant die taxi staanplek af hoor.
Elk sien die vrou by die ingang van die
groot handelaar. Sy het 'n klein dogtertjie by haar
wat aan haar romp vasklou. Elk kyk hoe sy 'n
rolletjie geld wat in 'n vuil stuk lap toegeknop
is, uithaal. Sy tel die note geheiminnig en hou
dit teen haar lyf. Sy frons en druk die geld in 'n
verskuilde sak in haar romp. Sy swaai die kind tot
op haar heup en gaan in die winkel in.

I turned to slip away. But the crowd was pressing
around me, so I hesitated. The little girl smiled
and buried her face shyly in her mother's
shoulder. Was it her smile that made me lose my
head? Was that why I took such a chance?
I get away every time. I walk slowly at first so
as not to attract attention and then, when I
have gained enough distance, I run. I weave in
and out of the crowds, my heart pounding – I
disappear. But this time I didn't. I stayed, trailing
the woman in the shop, watching her as she
lifted the bag of mealie meal into her trolley,
watching as she put the cooking oil back on the
shelf. I saw her pick up a small bar of green soap
and a bag of dried beans. I watched as she went
up to the till.
I knew exactly what was going to happen.



If you think I'm going to tell you how to live your
life, you are wrong. Just wait until you know me
a bit better and you'll see that I'm not that kind
of guy. You mustn't take any life lessons from me.
All I'm going to do is tell you what happened and
then you must work things out for yourself.

As jy dink ek gaan vir jou vertel hoe om jou lewe
te lei, is jy verkeerd. Wag net tot jy my beter leer
ken, en jy sal sien ek is nie daardie soort ou nie. Jy
moenie enige lewenslesse by my leer nie. Al wat ek
gaan doen, is om vir jou te vertel wat gebeur het,
en dan moet jy dinge vir jouself uitwerk.



I ducked and disappeared into the crowd.

I walked slowly so I didn't attract attention and
then I ran. Man, I ran! I felt as if my feet had
wings. My heart was pounding with a new feeling.
I have never felt such happiness. I punched the air
with my fist.

I am THE MAN!

Ek koes en verdwyn in die skare.

Ek stap stadig sodat ek nie aandag trek nie, en toe
begin ek hardloop. Joe, ek hardloop! Dit voel of
my voete vlerke het. My hart bons met 'n nuwe
gevoel. Ek het nog nooit sulke vreugde ervaar nie.
Ek bal my vuus in die lug.

Ek is DIE OU!



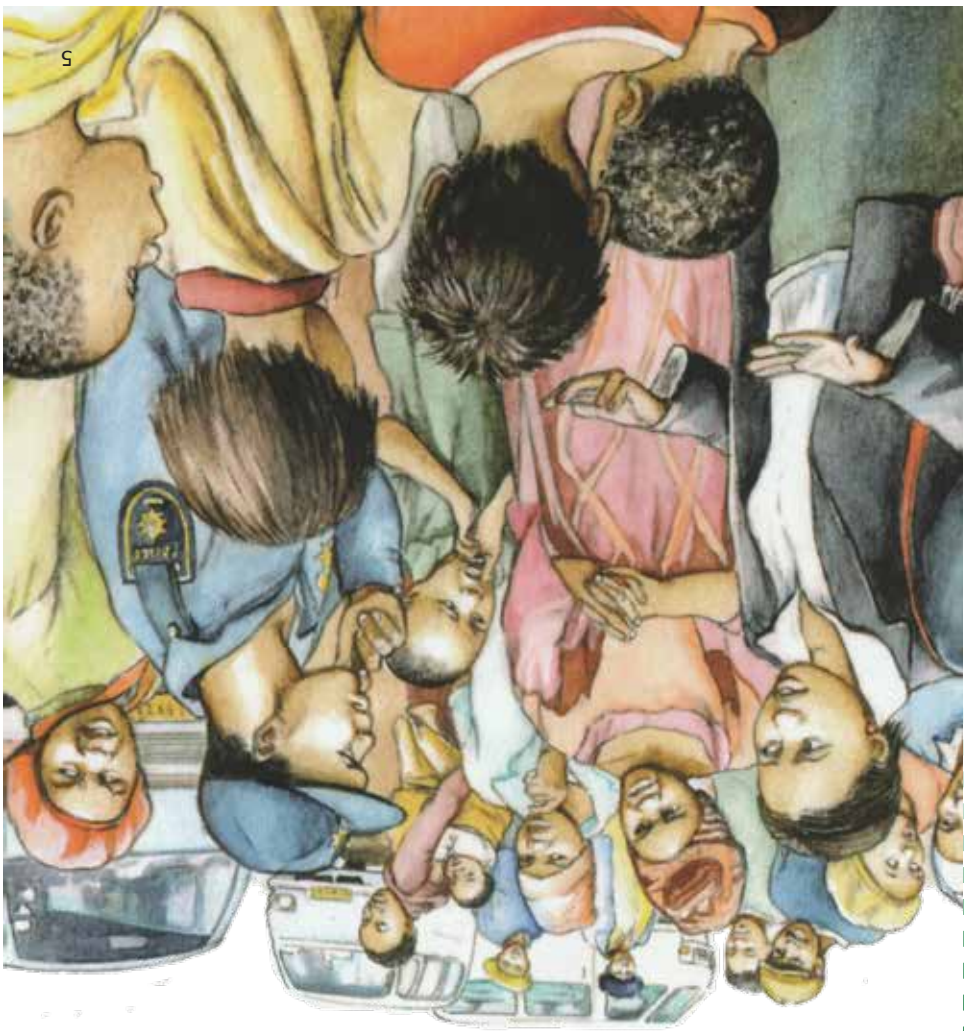
No one sees my hands work, because I have feather fingers. These fingers of mine can lift a wallet from your back pocket so lightly, so quickly, that you will not feel even a tiny tug. I can unclip a watch so fast while you are bending down to light my cigarette that you will never remember the touch of my hand. And I know exactly where you have zipped your cellphone. It calls to me from that secret pocket in your bag ... I can hear it from across the taxi rank.

I saw the woman by the entrance to the wholesalers. She had a small girl with her, clinging to her skirt. I watched her take out a bundle of money knotted into a dirty piece of cloth. She counted the notes and coins secretly, keeping them close to her body. She frowned and tucked the money into a hidden pocket in her skirt. She swung the child onto her hip and entered the shop.

Ek draai om sodat ek my uit die voete kan maak. Maar die skare druk teen my aan en ek huiwer. Die dogtertjie glimlag en druk haar gesig skamerig teen haar ma se skouer. Is dit haar glimlag wat maak dat ek kop verloor? Is dit hoekom ek so 'n kans vat?

Ek kom elke keer weg. Ek stap eers stadig sodat ek geen aandag trek nie, en dan, wanneer ek ver genoeg weg is, hardloop ek. Ek weet deur die skare met 'n bonsende hart – ek verdwyn. Maar hierdie keer doen ek dit nie. Ek bly; stap agter die vrou aan in die winkel, hou haar dop terwyl sy die sak mielie-meel in haar trollie laai, kyk terwyl sy die kookolie op die rak terugsit. Ek sien hoe sy 'n klein koekie groen seep en 'n sakkie droëbone optel. Ek kyk terwyl sy na die kasseregister stap.

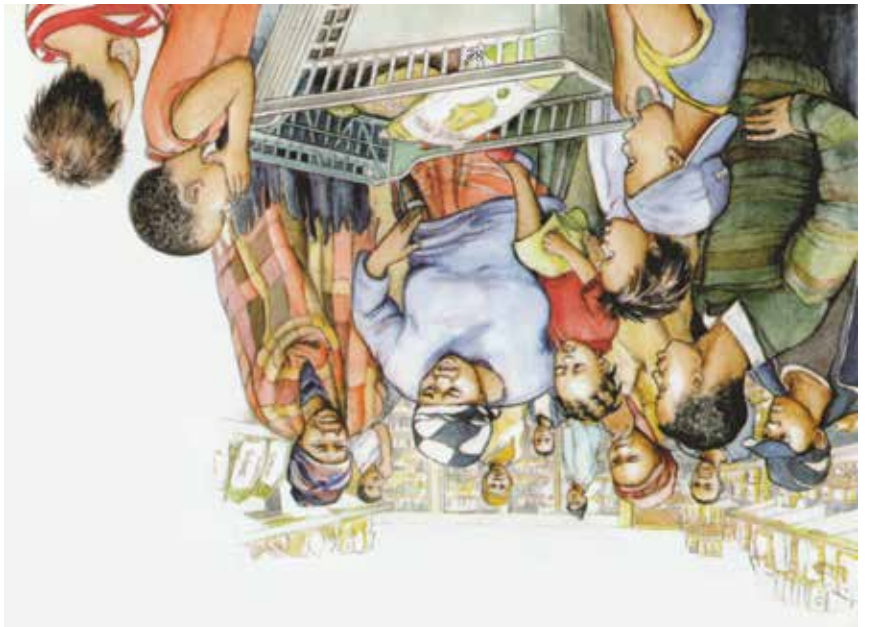
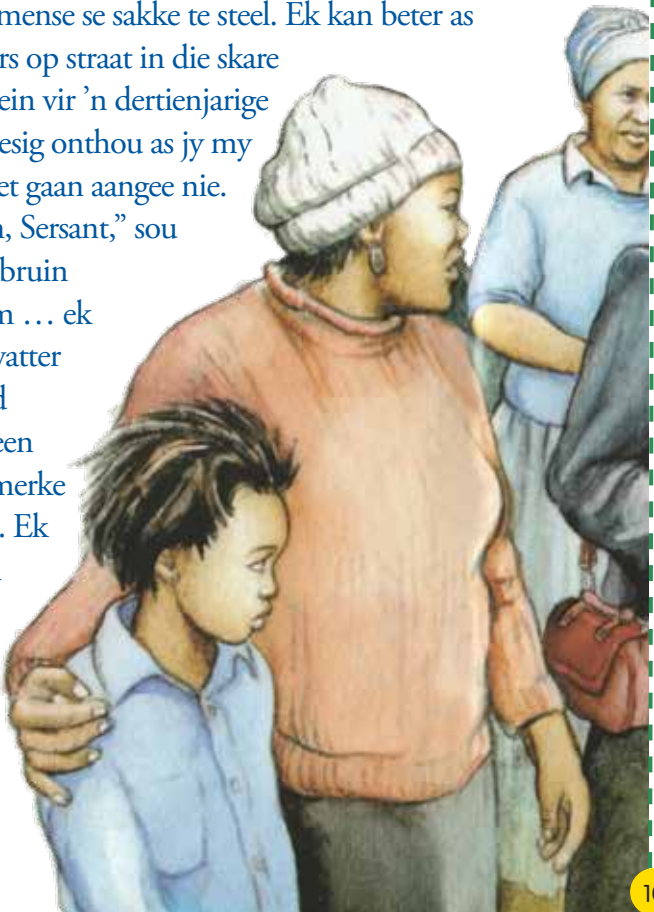
Ek weet presies wat gaan gebeur.



I can't remember what he was wearing ... no distinguishing marks or features. I think he went ... that way." And you would point, but you wouldn't be certain.

It was a Saturday morning and month-end: the best day for picking pockets. I can get lost in the crowd better than anyone else on the streets. I am small for thirteen and you would not remember my face if you had to report me to the police. "Just a small boy, Officer," you would say. "Short hair, brown eyes I think ... um ...

Dit was 'n Saterdagoggend en einde van die maand: die beste dag om goed uit mense se sakke te steel. Ek kan beter as enigiemand anders op straat in die skare verdwyn. Ek is klein vir 'n dertienjarige en jy sal nie my gesig onthou as jy my by die polisie moet gaan aangee nie. "Net 'n jong seun, Sersant," sou jy sê. "Kort hare, bruin oë, dink ek ... um ... ek kan nie onthou watter klere hy aangehad het nie ... nee, geen onderskeidende merke of eienskappe nie. Ek dink hy het ... in daardie rigting gegaan." En jy sal wys, maar jy sal nie seker wees nie.



She cried out in shock and I could see her panic as her hands hunted through her pockets again and again. The cashier didn't care. He pushed a button under his till to call the manager, a bored look on his face.

The manager stood talking to her, his hands on his hips. His face was like a blank wall.

Lots of people were crowding round to look at the woman. I moved like a snake and slipped in beside her. I made two quick movements. With one hand I slipped the bundle of money into the little girl's fist and with the other I pinched her leg. Hard. She cried out and her mother turned to her.

Die bestuurder staan en praat met haar, hande op die heupe. Sy gesig is uitdrukkingloos.

Baie mense drom saam om na die vrou te kyk. Ek seil soos 'n slang langs haar in. Ek maak twee vinnige bewegings. Met een hand druk ek die bondeltjie geld in die dogtertjie se vuus in en met die ander hand knyp ek haar been. Hard. Sy skree en haar ma draai na haar.







(Vervolg van
bladsy 4)
(Continued
from page 4)



Nal'ibali-nuus Nal'ibali News



3.

Wie is elke dag verantwoordelik vir hierdie leeshoekies?

In al die hospitale is die hospitaalpersoneel vir die leeshoekies verantwoordelik, en spraakterapeute en verpleërs bied aan om vir die kinders te lees. Wentworth-hospitaal het voorgestel dat plaaslike vrywilligers betrek word om kinders besig te hou met lekker lees- en storievertelsessies. Daar is 'n paar ander voortdurende uitdagings. Een daarvan is om die boeke in die leeshoekies te hou. Sommige hospitale stempel die boekies om te keer dat dit uit die saal verwyder word wanneer kinders ontslaan word, maar dit kan nog altyd gebeur. Nog 'n uitdaging is om toe te sien dat die boeke gereeld aangevul word.



Omdat Sibongiseni die enigste Nal'ibali-verteenwoordiger in KZN is, is dit 'n uitdaging om die leeshoekies in hospitale in stand te hou, maar sy doen dit!

As the only Nal'ibali person in KZN, it's a challenge to maintain the hospital reading corners, but Sibongiseni does it!

3.

Who manages these reading corners every day?

In all the hospitals, the reading corners are managed by the hospital staff, with speech therapists and nurses volunteering to read to the children. Wentworth Hospital has proposed bringing in local volunteers to engage children in fun reading and storytelling sessions. There are some other ongoing challenges. One is maintaining the books in the reading corners. Some hospitals stamp the books to prevent them from being taken out of the ward when children are discharged, but this can still happen. Another challenge is making sure the books are replenished regularly.

4.

Wat was die reaksie van ouers, verpleegkundiges en hospitaalpersoneel?

Ek het gemengde reaksie van die volwassenes gekry. Sommige ouers het nie die konsep verstaan nie en het nie belanggestel nie. Toe ek die Wentworth-hospitaal besoek het, het een kind egter elke keer 'n spesifieke boek opgetel wanneer hy na die leeshoekie toe gekom het. Sy ma was verstom dat haar seun dit soveel geniet het en het saam met hom na die leeshoekie begin kom om saam met hom te lees. Dit is dus moontlik om mense se gesindheid te verander. Hoewel van die verpleegkundiges opgewonde was en gehelp het om die leesruimtes in te rig, fokus hulle daarop om vir pasiënte te sorg en nie om vir hulle te lees nie.



'n Lid van die hospitaalpersoneel lees vir 'n kinderpasiënt.

A hospital staff member reads to child patient.

4.

What was the response of parents, nurses and hospital staff?

I got mixed responses from the adults. Some parents didn't understand the idea and weren't interested. However, when I visited Wentworth Hospital, one child picked a particular book each time he came back to the reading corner. His mother was amazed that her son enjoyed it so much and started visiting the reading corner with him to read with him. So, a change in attitude is possible. While some of the nurses were excited and helped set up the reading spaces, their focus is on treating patients, not reading.

5.

Hoe laat dit jou voel wanneer jy aan die sukses van die leeshoekies in hospitale dink?

Wanneer ek aan die sukses van die leeshoekies in hospitale dink, voel ek dankbaar en tevrede. Omdat ek self as kind lank in die hospitaal was, weet ek hoe eensaam en afgesonderd dit kan wees. Dit is hoekom ek die #LeaveNoChildBehind-inisiatief begin het. Elke kind wat in die hospitaal is, verdien meer as net 'n bed en mediese behandeling. Hulle verdien vreugde, stimulasie en iets om na uit te sien. Die doel van #LeaveNoChildBehind is om toe te sien dat elke kind ondersteun word. Dit maak 'n mens se hart werklik bly as jy sien hoe volwassenes betrokke raak deur saam met hul kinders te lees.

Ja, dit is deel van my werk, maar vir my gaan dit meer daarvoor om iets in die gemeenskap terug te ploeg. Boeke en lees kan vir siek kinders ontvlugting bied. Dit help hulle om hul siekte te verstaan, deur hul emosies te werk en selfs te begin gesond word.



Ondersteuning van hospitaalpersoneel beteken dat geen kind agtergelaat word nie.

Support from hospital staff means no child is left behind.

5.

How does it make you feel when you think about the success of the hospital reading corners?

When I think about the success of the hospital reading corners, I feel fulfilled and grateful. Having been in hospital for a long time when I was a child, I know how lonely and isolating it can be. That's why I started the #LeaveNoChildBehind initiative. Every child in the hospital deserves more than just a bed and treatment. They deserve joy, stimulation and something to look forward to. #LeaveNoChildBehind aims to ensure that every child is supported. It has been truly heartwarming to see adults get involved by reading with their kids.

Yes, it's part of my job, but more than anything, it's about giving back to the community. Books and reading can provide an escape for sick children. They help them understand their illness, work through their emotions and even begin to heal.





Dis nou oulik

Deur A. le Roux ■ Illustrasies deur Brice Reignier



Haas gaan staan stil. Voor hom lê die veld met bome en gras en nog gras en nog bome. 'n Paadjie loop tussen die gras en bome deur. Haas moet die paadjie volg op soek na 'n nuwe huis.

Haas snuif die lug. Die wind roer sy pels, en sy snorbaarde wikkel.



Terwyl Haas met die paadjie langs begin draf, sien hy 'n ystervarkpen. Hy kyk 'n rukkie daarna en buk dan af om dit van nader te bekyk. Toe sê hy: "Dis nou oulik." Toe tel hy dit op en bêre dit in sy sak.

Verderaan sien Haas 'n lang, skerp spyker wat van 'n treinspoor af kom, langs die paadjie lê. Hy kyk 'n rukkie daarna en buk dan af om dit van nader te bekyk. Toe sê hy: "Dis nou oulik." Toe tel hy dit op en bêre dit in sy sak.

Haas sit sy reis deur die veld voort. 'n Ent verder kom hy op 'n skilpad af wat in die paadjie lê. Hy kyk 'n rukkie daarna en buk dan af om dit van nader te bekyk. Toe sê hy: "Dis nou oulik." Toe tel hy dit op en bêre dit in sy sak.

Haas is verstom toe hy 'n jaggeweër naby 'n lappie bome vind. Hy kyk 'n rukkie daarna en buk dan af om dit van nader te bekyk. Toe sê hy: "Dis nou oulik." Toe tel hy dit op en bêre dit in sy sak.

Uiteindelik sien Haas 'n huis in die verte. Hy stap nader, snuif die lug en, met sy snorbaarde wat wikkel, klop hy aan die deur en roep: "Enigiemand tuis?" Die huis lyk verlate. Daarom stap Haas in, maak die deur toe en sluit dit agter hom.

Terwyl Haas homself in sy nuwe huis gemaklik maak, hoor hy 'n gerammel en gebrul by die voordeur. "Wie is in my huis?" bulder 'n stem van buite af.

Haas sluip op sy tone nader en loer deur 'n kraak in die deur. Hy sien 'n groot, kwaai leeu. Haas sê vinnig: "Leeu, jy ken my nie. Ek is die gevaarlikste monster wat daar is, en dit is nou my huis. Dit was leeg toe ek hier aangekom het, en nou is dit myne."

Toe Leeu dit hoor, brul hy so hard dat al die diere uit die veld skarrel en die voëls uit die bome opvlieg.

"Ek is die koning van hierdie veld!" brul Leeu woedend. "Niemand is groter en skrikwekkender as ek nie. Kan ek nie die hardste brul en het ek nie die skerpste kloue nie?"

Haas, wat baie slim is, dink 'n oomblik hieroor na voordat hy antwoord.

"Kom ons kyk wie die gevaarlikste monster is. Die gevaarlikste monster sal hierdie huis kry. Skuif nou een van jou hare onderdeur die deur sodat ek dit kan sien. Ek sal dieselfde doen. Dan sal jy sien dat ek die gevaarlikste monster is," sê Haas.

Leeu is seker dit gaan kinderspeletjies wees. Hy pluk 'n haar uit sy geelbruin pels en skuif dit onderdeur die deur net toe Haas die ystervarkpen onderdeur die deur skuif. Leeu skrik hom boeglam en skud sy kop.

"Ek dink ek wen hierdie rondte," sê Haas. "Druk nou een van jou toonnaels onderdeur die deur sodat ek kan sien hoe skerp jou kloue is."

Leeu is seker dit gaan kinderspeletjies wees. Hy druk een van sy toonnaels onderdeur die deur net toe Haas die lang, skerp spyker van die treinspoor onderdeur die deur druk.

Leeu skrik hom boeglam en skud weer sy kop.

"Ek dink ek wen ook hierdie rondte," sê Haas. "Stoot nou een van jou bosluise onderdeur die deur, dan doen ek dieselfde."

Leeu is seker dit gaan kinderspeletjies wees. Hy trek 'n bosluis van sy pels af en stoot dit onderdeur die deur, net toe Haas die skilpad onderdeur die deur druk.

Leeu skrik hom boeglam en skud weer sy kop.

"Vir die laaste rondte gaan ons albei ons vreesaanjaendste brul gee. En omdat ek reeds al die vorige rondtes gewen het, kan jy maar eerste brul," sê Haas.

Leeu haal diep asem, maak keel skoon en brul die hardste, vreesaanjaendste brul wat hy kan, maar Haas haal die jaggeweër uit en vuur 'n skoot in die lug af.

Die bulderende klank eggo oor die veld, en Leeu skrik so groot dat hy omdraai en hardloop tot hy in die verte verdwyn en Haas hom nie meer kan sien nie.



En dis hoe Haas 'n oulike huis gevind het. En dis hoekom Leeu sy huis kwyf is en hoekom hy nog altyd nie van die gebulder van 'n jaggeweër hou nie.

Raak doenig met stories!

- Terwyl Leeu weghardloop, dink hy aan hoe die monster in die huis lyk. Teken hoe Leeu dink die monster lyk.
- Maak 'n model van 'n leeu of 'n haas uit speelklei of speeldeeg.

- Skrif 'n resensie van die storie. Sluit 'n kort opsomming in en sê hoekom jy dit vir ander lesers van jou ouderdom of wat jonger as jy is, sal aanbeveel of nie sal aanbeveel nie.



Drive your
imagination



It suits me just fine

By A. le Roux Illustrations by Brice Reignier



Hare stands still. Before him lies the veld with trees and grass and grass and trees. A path runs through the grass and trees. Hare must follow the path in search of a new home.

Hare sniffs the air. The wind lifts his coat, and his whiskers twitch.



As Hare starts running along the path, he sees a porcupine quill. He looks at it for a moment, bends down to look at it more carefully, then says, "It suits me just fine." With that, he picks it up and puts it in his bag.

Further along the path, Hare comes across a railway spike from a train track. He looks at it for a moment, bends down to look at it more carefully, then says, "It suits me just fine." With that, he picks it up and puts it in his bag.

Hare's journey continues through the veld until he comes across a tortoise lying in his path. He looks at it for a moment, bends down to look at it more carefully, then says, "It suits me just fine." With that, he picks it up and puts it in his bag.

Near a clump of trees, Hare is very surprised to come across a hunting rifle. He looks at it for a moment, bends down to look at it more carefully, then says, "It suits me just fine." With that, he picks it up and puts it in his bag.

Finally, Hare sees a house in the distance. He walks closer, sniffs the air and, with whiskers twitching, he knocks and calls out, "Anyone home?" The house looks empty, so Hare walks in, closes the door and bolts it behind him.

As Hare is settling into his new house, he hears a rattle and a roar from the door. "Who is in my house?" a voice says from outside.

Hare tiptoes closer and peeps through a crack in the door. He sees a huge, fierce lion. Hare quickly answers, "Lion, you don't know me. I am the biggest monster ever, and this house is now my house. I found it quite empty and claimed it."

On hearing this, Lion roars such a fierce roar that all the animals scatter from the veld and all the birds fly from the trees.

"I am the King of this veld!" roars Lion angrily. "There is no one who is bigger and more fearsome than I am. Don't I have the loudest roar and the sharpest claws?"

Hare, who is very clever, thinks about this for a moment before replying.

"Let's do some tests to see who the biggest monster is. The biggest monster will have this house. Now, push one of your hairs under the door for me to see and I will do the same. Then you will see that I am the biggest monster," says Hare.

Lion is sure that this is going to be easy. He plucks a hair from his tawny coat and pushes it under the door just as Hare slips the porcupine quill under the door. Lion gets a big fright and shakes his head.

"I think I win this test," says Hare. "Now stick one of your toenails under the door and let me see just how sharp your claws are."

Lion is sure that this is going to be easy. He sticks one of his toenails under the door just as Hare pushes the railway spike from a train track under the door.

Lion gets a big fright and shakes his head again.

"I think I win this test too," says Hare. "Now push one of your ticks under the door, and I will do the same."

Lion is sure this is going to be easy. He takes a tick off his coat and pushes it under the door just as Hare slips the tortoise under the door.

Lion gets a big fright and shakes his head again.

"For the final test we will each roar our most frightening roar. As I have won all the tests so far, I will let you go first," Hare says.

Lion takes a deep breath, clears his throat and roars the loudest, most frightening roar ever, but Hare pulls out the hunting rifle and shoots it into the air.

The boom echoes across the veld, and Lion gets such a fright that he turns around and runs and runs until he disappears into the distance and Hare can no longer see him.



And that is how Hare found a house that suited him just fine. And that is why Lion lost his house and why he still does not like the boom of a hunting rifle.

Get story active!

- As Lion runs away, he imagines what the monster in the house looks like. Draw what Lion imagines the monster is like.
- Use clay or play dough to make a model of a lion and a hare.

- Write a review of the story. Include a short summary and say why you would or wouldn't recommend it to other readers of your age or younger than you.

Nal'ibali-pret

Nal'ibali fun



1.

a) Kan jy die name in die kassie hier onder by elk van hierdie Nal'ibali-karakters pas?



JOSH

NOODLE

NEO

BELLA

MBALI

GOGO

HOPE

PRIYA

b) Kan jy die korrekte skaduwee by die prent pas?



b) Can you match the correct shadow to the picture?

2.

Gogo lees graag liefdesverhale!

- a) Skryf 'n paar paragrawe van die storie wat Gogo lees langs die prentjie van haar.
b) Kleur die prent van Gogo en Noodle in.



Gogo loves reading love stories!

- a) Write a few paragraphs of the story that Gogo is reading next to the picture of her.
b) Colour in the picture of Gogo and Noodle.



Antwoord: 1, a) E
Answer: 1, a) E

Nal'ibali is hier om jou te motiveer en te ondersteun. Kontak ons op een van die volgende maniere:

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us in any of these ways:



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Drive your
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