



Iincwadi nokufunda - ilifa eliya kuhlala lihleli

Zonke iintsapho zinamabali ezingawabalisa! Amanye ala mabali kungenzeka ngamabali owawuwabaliselwe usengumntwana. Angaquka amabali angabantu abacingelwayo okanye basentsomini aye adluliselwa kwizizukulwana ngezizukulwana, amabali angamaqhinga okanye isibindi, okanye amabali afundisa ukuzingisa okanye ukuxolela.

Ukufunda kususipho kuthi

"Ndandidla ngokuchitha ubuncinane iingokuhlwa ezi-5 veki nganye ndibalisela okanye ndifundela oonyana bam ukususela besebancinci. Bathi njengokuba bekhula, sakuthanda ukuwenza awethu la mabali ngokuthi songeze abanye abalinganiswa kunye neziganeke njengoko siqhubeka. Sineenkumbulo ezimnandi zamakhaya esikhe sahlala kuwo nabantu ababeyinxalenye yobomi bethu ngoko kuba baye baba yinxalenye yamabali esasiwafunda nesasiwamamela. Ngoku, oonyana bam ngamadoda amadala, ibe sisabaliselana amabali obomi bemihla ngemihla kwaye sifunda iincwadi zokufunda, amanqaku eendaba nayo nayiphi na into izandla zethu ezifikelela kuyo. Ngokwenene ukufunda bekusisipho esixabiseke kakhulu ubomi bethu bonke!"

(David Makhuru, umqali wamabali wakwaNal'ibali)

Books and reading - a lasting legacy

Every family has stories to tell! Some of these stories might be ones that were told to you as a child. These could include stories about imaginary or mythical characters that have been passed down from generation to generation, stories about trickery or bravery, or stories that teach about the values of perseverance or forgiveness.

Reading is a gift to us

"I used to spend at least five nights each week telling or reading stories to my sons from when they were very young. As they grew older, we enjoyed making stories our own by adding characters and events to the stories as we went along. We also have great memories of the homes that we stayed in and the people who were part of our lives then because they became part of the stories we read and heard. Now, my sons are adult men, and we still enjoy sharing stories about our everyday lives and reading books, news articles and anything we can lay our hands on. Our reading adventures have really been a precious, life-long gift!"

(David Makhuru, Nal'ibali story sparker)

Amabali eentsapho zethu ahlukile njengabantu abakuwo! Ayinxalenye yembali yentsapho nganye ibe anceda abantwana bazi apho bavela khona nokuba bangoobani na.

Our family stories are as unique as the people in them! They are part of each family's history and they help children to know where they come from and who they are.

Ukwenza ukufunda kube sisithethe

"Ukubaliselwa amabali kwenza abantwana banxibelelane nenkcubeko nolwimi lwabo," kutsho uJohn. "Yonke inkcubeko ehlabathini inesithethe sayo sokubalisa amabali, kwaye ngamabali, sinxibelelanisa abantwana bethu nezizukulwana ngezizukulwana ezidle ubomi phambi kwethu kunye namasiko nezithethe ezithe zawaseka. Oku kunika abantwana bethu ukuzithemba ukuba bangobani na kwaye bavela phi na - oku kubanika iingcambu! Iingcambu zinceda ukumilisela isityalo ukuba sibambelele emhlabeni kwaye zinceda ekuhambiseni ukutya namanzi ukuya kwamanye amalungu esityalo ukuze sikwazi ukukhula sisempitweni. Iingcambu esizinika abantwana bethu zenza kanye oko nakubo."

(UJohn McCormick, umbhali wencwadi ethi "Dad, Tell Me a Story")

Building storytelling traditions

"Storytelling connects children to their own culture and language," says John. "Every culture in the world has a storytelling tradition, and through stories, we connect our children to the generations that came before and the rituals and customs they established. This gives our children confidence in who they are and where they come from - it gives them roots! Roots help a plant to stand strong in the ground and roots help to take food and water to other parts of the plant so that it can grow and be healthy. The roots we give children do the same for them."

(John McCormick, an author of the book "Dad, Tell Me a Story")



Drive your
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IMINYAKA ELI-10 YAMABALI AMNANDI



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
KONKE KUQALA
NGEBALI.

lingcebiso ezili-10 zokwabelana ngeencwadi neentsana kunye nabantwana abasabhadazayo

1. Akukho ndlela inye ilungileyo okanye engalunganga yokusebenzisa iincwadi neentsana nabantwana abasabhadazayo. Yonwabelani nje kuphela ixesha enihleli kunye ngalo.
2. Khetha iincwadi ezingolwimi lwenkobe lomntwana wakho, ngalo lonke ixesha unakho.
3. Khetha iincwadi ezahlukeneyo. Uquke kunye namabali anabanye abantwana kuwo aze amanye abe malunga namava afana nawemihla ngemihla kubomi babantwana. Iincwadi ezinezicengcelezo kunye nezinemifanekiso eqwakuzelayo zithandwa kakhulu ngabantwana abasabhadazayo.
4. Hlala kamnandi ngokuzinzileyo, umsingathe umntwana wakho okanye ahlale ecaleni kwakho.
5. Akukhathaliseki nokuba nifunde ixesha elingakanani – kwaye aninyanzelekanga ukuba niyigqibe incwadi leyo! Yabelanani nje ngeencwadi kangangoko nobabini nifuna.
6. Tsalela umdla wabantwana bakho kwimifanekiso nize niithethe ngeengqikelelo, abalinganiswa kwakunye neziganeko ezenzeka encwadini. Yolatha umlinganiswa okanye into ethile uze uchaze ukuba yintoni na leyo okanye ngoobani na abo kwaye besenza ntoni na.
7. Zonwabiseni ngeencwadi! Yenzani izandi neengxolo ezenziwa ngabalinganiswa okanye izinto ezithile ezisencwadini. Vumela abantwana bakho bazichukumise kwaye bazinukise iincwadi; ungabavumela bade bazilume!
8. Buza imibuzo malunga nokuba kwenzeka ntoni encwadini. Yiphendule ngokwakho loo mibuzo okanye ucele umntwana wakho ukuba ayiphendule, ukuba uyakwazi kwaye uyafuna ukuyiphendula.
9. Yolatha amagama njengokuba uwafunda. Oku kunceda umntwana wakho afunde ukuba yintoni na amagama kwaye avela phi na loo magama uwathethayo.
10. Musa ukuncama ukuba umntwana wakho akabonakalisi mdla! Phinda kwakhona uzame emva kwexeshana, okanye usebenzise enye indlela – okanye uzame enye incwadi.



10 tips for sharing books with babies and toddlers

1. There's no right or wrong way to use books with babies and toddlers. Just enjoy the time you spend together.
2. Choose books in your child's home language, wherever possible.
3. Choose a variety of books. Include some stories that have other children in them and some that are about familiar everyday experiences. Rhyme and lift-the-flap books are very popular with toddlers.
4. Relax and sit comfortably with your child on your lap or next to you.
5. It doesn't matter for how long you read – and you don't have to finish the book! Just share a book together for as long as you both want to.
6. Draw your children's attention to the pictures and talk about what is happening in the book. Point to someone or something and say what or who they are and what they are doing.
7. Be playful with books! Make the sounds and noises of the characters or objects in the book. Let your children touch and smell the books; they may even bite it!
8. Ask questions about what is happening in the book. Answer them yourself or allow your child to answer, if she or he can and wants to.
9. Point to the words as you read them. This helps your child learn what words are and where the words you are saying come from.
10. Don't give up if your child seems disinterested! Try again later, or in another way – or try another book.



Nasi isicengcelezo eningasilinganisa nomntwana wakho

Umvundlana othile,
Wangena entsimini.
Waqakatha, waqakatha,
Wadibana nembotyi.
Wayitya kwasemini.
Wanyantsula, wanyantsula,
Wagoduka ehluthi."

Bala udwelise izinto zibene athe umvundlana wazenza ngaphambi kokuba agoduke.

Here is a rhyme to act out with your child

Five little monkeys jumping on a bed,
One fell off and bumped his head.
Daddy called the doctor and the doctor said,
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed!"

Four little monkeys jumping on a bed,
One fell off and bumped his head.
Daddy called the doctor and the doctor said,
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed!"

Count down the number of monkeys jumping on the bed. When you get to one little monkey, replace the last line with:
"Put those monkeys straight to bed!"



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Abantwana bakho mababhale

Iintsana ekuqaleni azikwazi kusebenzisa ulwimi konke konke. Ethubeni, kancinci kancinci, ziqalisa ukuthetha ngokubukela, ukumamela nokukopa kubantu abakufutshane nazo. Ziya ziphucula ngenxa yokuba abantu abadala abakubomi bazo baye bathethe nazo kwaye bazimamele. Ukufunda ukubhala akwahlukanga kangako ekufundeni ukuthetha!

Xa abantwana abancinci bebona umbhalo kufutshane nabo baze babone abantu ababathandayo besebenzisa ukubhala ebomini babo bemihla ngemihla baba nomdla wokubhala. Amarhaqololo abo okuqala banokuwenza "bezenza ngathi bayabhala", kodwa la ngamanyathelo okuqala okubhala.

Nazi iindlela ezilula zokunceda ekuphuhliseni ukubhala kwabantwana bakho abasesekhreshi:

- ✓ **Babonise ukuba izinto esizithethayo zingabhalwa phantsi zize zifundwe.** Xa umntwana wakho ezobe umfanekiso, mbuze ukuba angathanda na ukuba umncede abhale into ngawo. Bhala amagama akuxelela wona ngaphantsi komfanekiso uze uphinde umfundele wona.
- ✓ **Mbonise izinto ezahlukeneyo osebenzisa ukubhala kuzo.** Umntwana wakho makakubone ubhala – ubhala uludwe lwezinto eziza kuthengwa, ubhala iapoyintimenti kwikhalenda okanye ubhala ileta okanye i-imeyili.
- ✓ **Mbonise ukuba uyayixabisa into ayibhalayo.** Ukuba umntwana wakho ukubhalela into, nawe mbhalele. Enye into, hombisa ngemizobo nezinto azibhalileyo ekhaya.



Get your little ones writing

Babies start off not being able to use any language at all. Then, bit by bit, by watching, listening to and copying those around them, they begin to talk. They get better at it because the adults in their lives help them by talking and listening to them. Learning to write is not very different from learning to talk!

When toddlers see writing around them and see how the people they love use writing in their daily lives, they become curious about writing. Their first squiggles may just be "pretend writing", but these are the first steps in learning to write.

Here are three easy ways to help develop your pre-school children's writing:

- ✓ **Show them that what we say can be written down and then read.** When your child has drawn a picture, ask if they would like you to help them write something about it. Write down the words they tell you under their picture and then read the words back to them.
- ✓ **Show them different things you use writing for.** Let your children see you writing – making a shopping list, writing appointments on a calendar or writing a letter or an email.
- ✓ **Show them that you value what they write.** If your child writes something to you, write back to them. Also, display their drawings and writing at home.

Indlela yokusebenzisa amabali ethu ngeendlela ezahlukeneyo

1. **Balisela umntwana wakho ibali.** Lifunde ibali uze uprekthize ukulibalisa. Emva koko sebenzisa ilizwi, ubuso nomzimba wakho ukuze ubenze baphile abalinganiswa belo bali.
2. **Mfundele ibali umntwana wakho.** Ncokolani ngemifanekiso. Buza, "Ucinga ukuba kuza kwenzeka ntoni emva kwale?" okanye "Ucinga ukuba uye wathini okanye wenza ntoni lo mlinganiswa?"
3. **Funda ibali kunye nomntwana wakho.** Tshintshisanani ngokufunda ibali. Ungamlungisi xa ephazamile, uze umncede kuphela xa ekucelile.
4. **Mamela umntwana wakho xa efunda.** Mamela ungamphazamisi. Mxelele ukuba uyakuthanda ukummamela xa ekufundela ngokuvakalayo.
5. **Yenzani izinto ezikwindawo ethi Yenza ibali linike umdla!** Ukwenza ezo zinto nabantwana bakho kuza kuba mnandi kuwe nakubo.



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.



BHIYOZELA USUKU LUKA NELSON MANDELA LWAMAZWE NGAMAZWE!

USuku Luka Nelson Mandela Lwamazwe Ngamazwe lungu Julayi 18 nyaka ngamnye. Lusuku awazalwa ngalo uNelson Mandela. Walwela ubulungisa namalungelo abo bonke abantu. Yilo nto enosuku olukhethekileyo lokumkhumbula.

Ngolu suku, abantu ehlabathini jikelele bajoyina idabi lokulwa nentlupheko baze baphume iphulo lokulwela uxolo nokuphathwa kakuhle nangokulinganayo kwabantu bazo zonke iinkcubeko, iilwimi, iintlanga, imibala neenkolelo.

“Xa sifunda sitsho sikwazi ukutyelela kwiindawo ngeendawo, sidibane nabantu abaninzi size siliqonde ihlabathi.”

CELEBRATE NELSON MANDELA INTERNATIONAL DAY!

Nelson Mandela International Day is on 18 July every year. It is the anniversary of the birth of Nelson Mandela. He fought for justice and human rights for all people. That is why there is a special day to honour his memory.

On this day, people around the world join to fight against poverty and to campaign for peace and fair and equal treatment of all cultures, languages, nations, races and beliefs.

“When we read we are able to travel to many places, meet many people and understand the world.”



wikipedia.org/wiki/Nelson_Mandela

Nanga amanye amacebiso endlela ongabhiyozela ngayo uSuku LukaMandela.

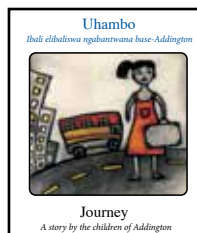
- Cula iingoma uze wenze izicengcelezo ngeelwimi ezininzi kangangoko ozaziyo zaseMzantsi Afrika.
- Balisa ibali eliqhelekileyo laseMzantsi Afrika.
- Bhala umbongo okanye ingoma ngoMadiba kunye/okanye ngomntu oye wakunceda kakhulu.
- Cela abahlobo nentsapho babhale oko bakucingayo ngoNelson Mandela. Emva koko bonisa ngezivakalisi ukuze wonke umntu akwazi ukuzifundela.
- Kwiphepha elikhulu, zoba umfanekiso kaNelson Mandela enxibe ihempe emibalabala. Phantsi kwalo mfanekiso, bhala into oyicingayo ngoMadiba.

Here are some ideas of how you can celebrate Mandela Day.

- Sing songs and say rhymes in as many South African languages as you know.
- Tell a traditionally South African story.
- Write a poem or song about Madiba and/or someone that has helped you in an important way.
- Ask friends and family members to write down what they think about Nelson Mandela. Then display the sentences so that everyone can enjoy reading them.
- On a large sheet of paper, draw a picture of Nelson Mandela wearing a colourful shirt. Under the picture, write what you think about Madiba.

Zenzele iincwadana EZIMBINI onokuzisika-ze-uzigcine

1. Khupha iphepha lesi-5 ukuya kwele-12 kolu hlelo.
2. Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwelesi-5, elesi-6, ele-11 nele-12 lwenza incwadi yokuqala. Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwelesi-7, elesi-8, ele-9 nele-10 lwenza eyesibini incwadi.
3. Sebenzisa uxwebhu ngalunye kula mabini ukwenza incwadana. Landela imiyalelo engezantsi ukwenza incwadi nganye.
 - a) Songa uxwebhu phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
 - b) Phinda ulusonge phakathi kwakhona ulandela umgca wamachaphaza aluhlaza.
 - c) Sika ke ngoku ulandela imigca yamachaphaza abomvu.



Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

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



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Kwakunzima ukubaleka kuloo mfazwe. Sahamba singumla kumazwe amaninzi, sikhangele indawo esinokuphumla kuyo. Ngamanye amaxesha sasingqatyelwa kukutya nangamanzi. Ngamanye amaxesha abantu babesenzela ububele, ngamanye amaxesha basikhohlakalele. Uhambo lwethu lwalusenziwa nzima nangakumbi zimfazwe. Sabaleka, sisatyiwa zimfazwe ezintathu – imfazwe zaseRwanda, eBurundi kunye naseCongo. Sasibona abantu abaswelekileyo betha tywa emathafeni, bengathi ngamagqabi amadala awe emthini. It was hard to escape from the war. We travelled through many countries looking for food or water. Sometimes people were kind to us, sometimes they were not. Our journey was made more difficult by wars. We ran away from three wars – wars in Rwanda, Burundi and Congo. We saw dead people lying in a field, like leaves fallen from a tree.



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

Story compiled by Lesley Beake. Art direction by Hybrid.

Yenza ibali linike umdla!

- ★ Zoba umfanekiso obonisa le ndawo ebalini: *Seva ingxolo, waza umama notata wam bathatha mna, nomntakwethu nosana olungudadewethu babaleka nathi.*
- ★ Khawube nomfanekiso-ngaondweni wakho unyanzelekile ukuba uhlale kwelinye ilizwe. Yenza uludwe lweendlela obungathanda ukuphathwa ngazo apha.
- ★ Wena nomhlobo wakho okanye nelungu lentsapho, linganisani udliwano-ndlebe lwereyidiyo. Umntu oqhuba udliwano-ndlebe ubuza imbacu ukuba kutheni ize eMzantsi Afrika nokuba kunjani ukuhlala apha. Tshintshanani ngokudlala indima yomntu oqhuba udliwano-ndlebe nembacu.

Get story active!

- ★ Draw a picture to illustrate this part of the story: *We heard a noise, and then my mother and father took me, and my brother and baby sister, and we ran.*
- ★ Imagine that you had to live in another country. Make a list of the ways in which you would like to be treated there.
- ★ With a friend or family member, role-play a radio interview. The interviewer asks the refugee why they came to South Africa and how they like living here. Take turns to play the role of interviewer and refugee.

UNal'ibali liphulo likazwelonke lokufundela ukuzonwabisa elinjongo yalo ikukuvuselela nokwendiselisa inkcubeko nesithethe sokufunda kuMzantsi Afrika uphela. Ukuze ufumane iinkcukacha ezithe vetshe, ndwendwela ku-www.nalibali.org okanye ku-www.nalibali.mobi



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 or www.nalibali.mobi



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Amajoni abulala utatomkhulu wam. Seva ingxolo, waza umama notata wam bathatha mna, nomntakwethu nosana olungudadewethu babaleka nathi. They killed my grandfather. We heard a noise, and then my mother and father took me, and my brother and baby sister, and we ran.

Uhambo

Ibali elibaliswa ngabantwana base-Addington



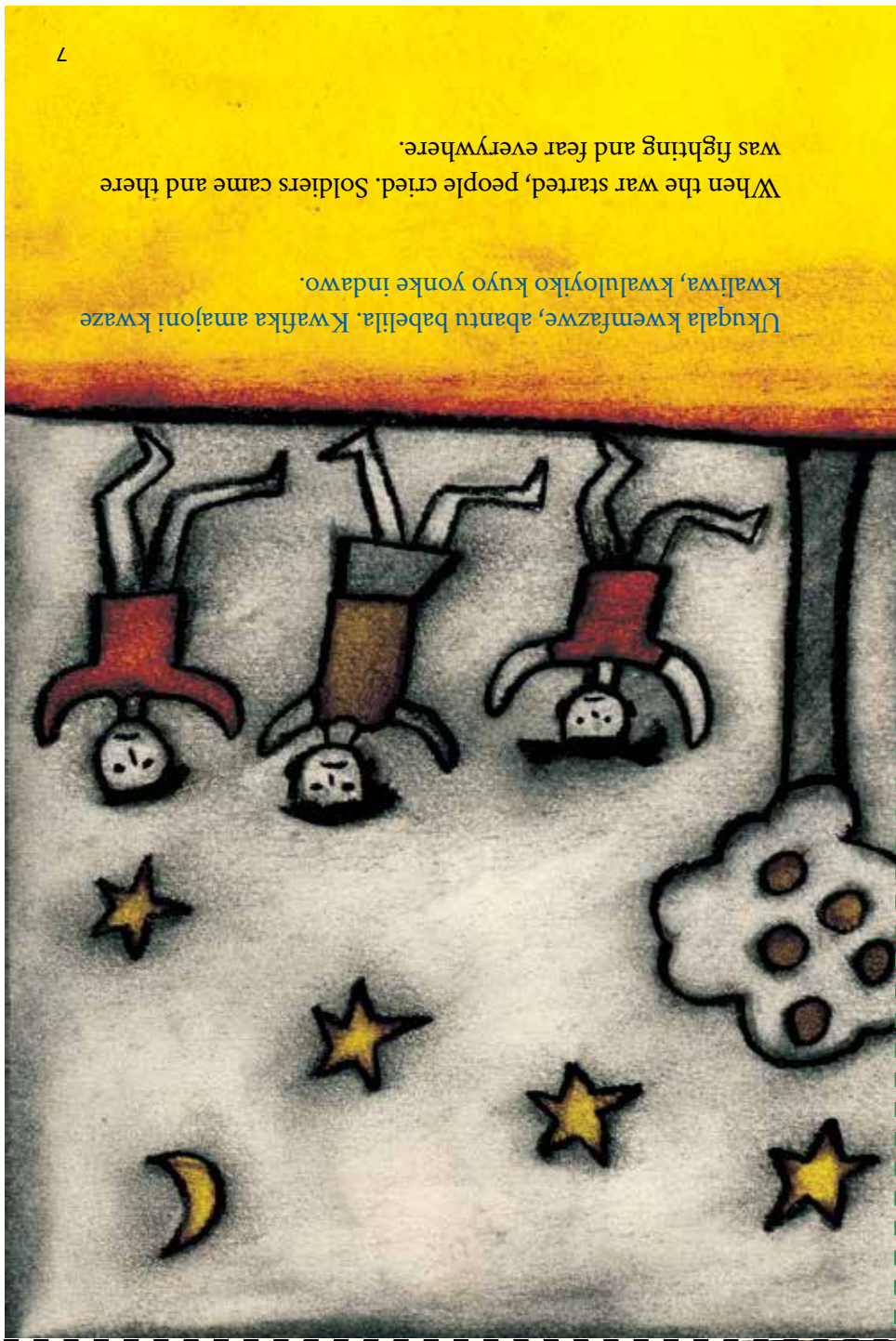
Journey

A story by the children of Addington

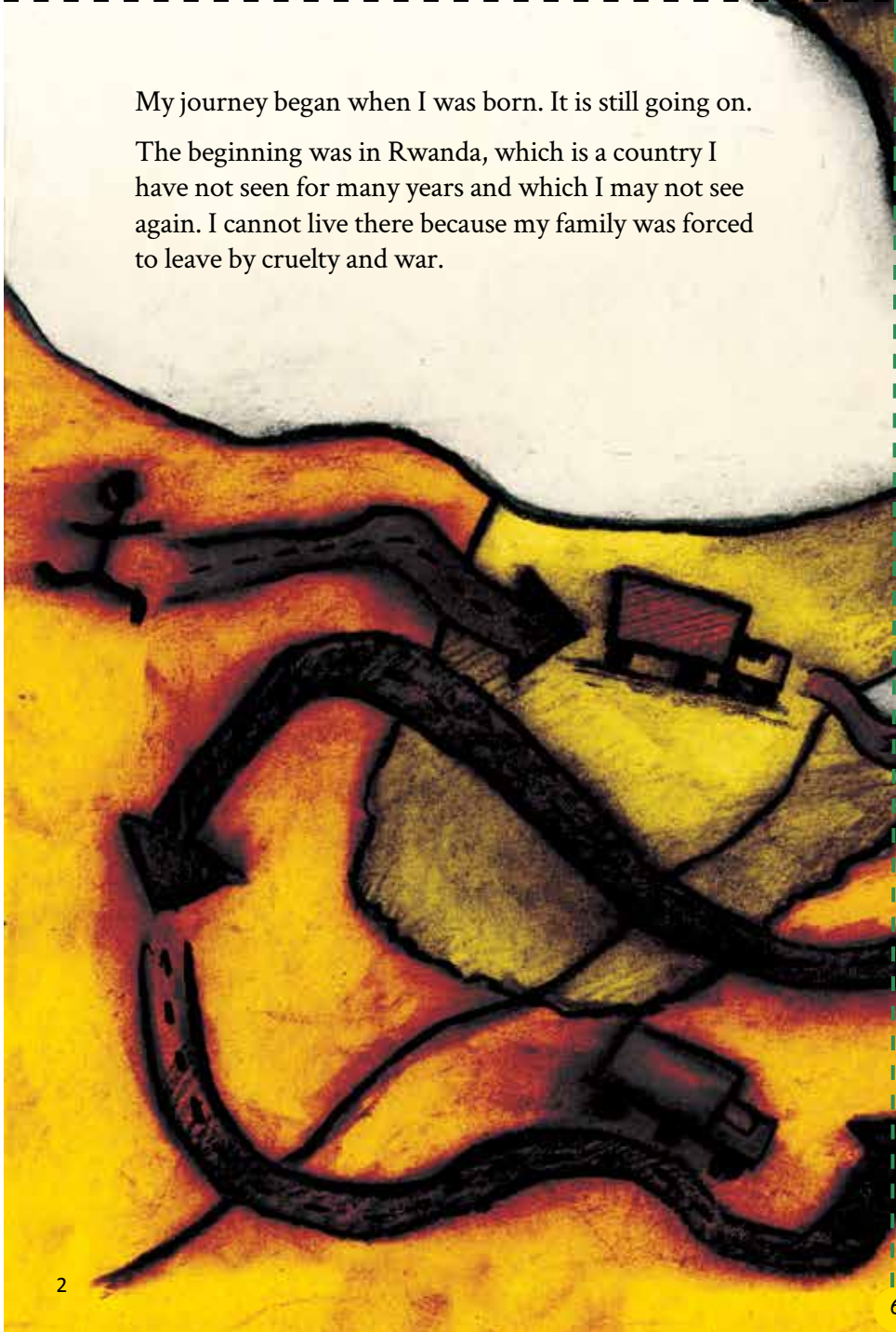
Marie-Jeanne, Jean Claude, Shalom, Priscilla, Tabita, Rehema, Idriss, Eden, Parfait, Maxwell, Christine, Bethell, Dumisani, Sarah, Marie-France

Izinto eningancokola ngazo: Ngaba wakha wakuhambo olunzima? Yintoni eyayilwenza lube nzima iyintoni engeyayilwenze lwabhetele? Kutheni ucinga ukuba kubalulekile ukufunda ngobomi namava abanye abantu?

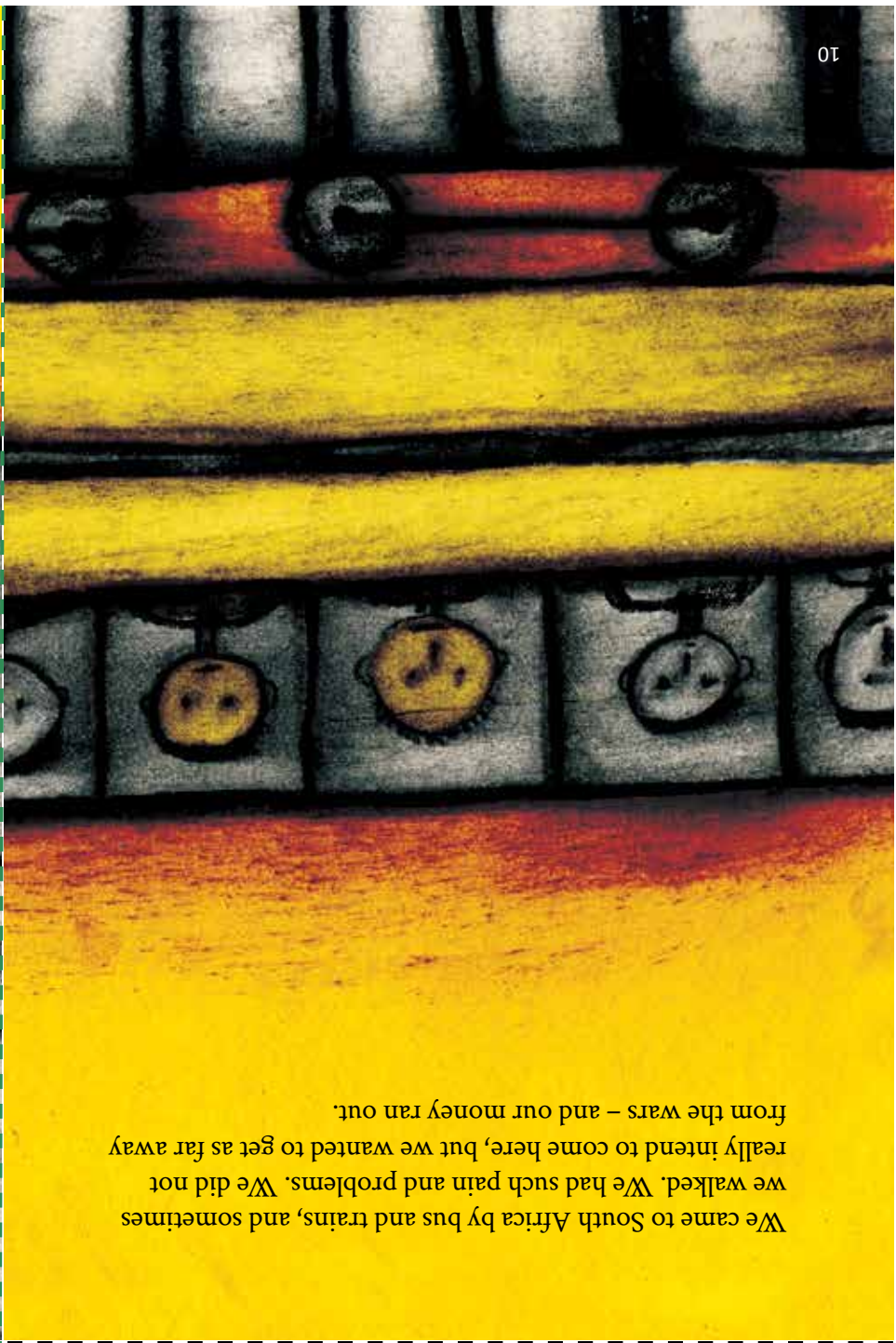
Ideas to talk about: Have you ever been on a difficult journey? Why was it difficult, and what would have made it better? Why do you think it's important to read about other people's life and experiences?



Ukugala kwemfazwe, abantu babeli. Kwafika amajoni kwaze kwaliwa, kwaliwoyiko kuyo yonke indawo.
When the war started, people cried. Soldiers came and there was fighting and fear everywhere.



My journey began when I was born. It is still going on.
The beginning was in Rwanda, which is a country I have not seen for many years and which I may not see again. I cannot live there because my family was forced to leave by cruelty and war.



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



I hope that dream comes true. I hope that one day love will fill the world.

“Oh no you’re not. I’m coming to gobble you up!” shouted the monster.

“Please don’t eat me,” replied Little Billy Goat Gruff. “I’m much too skinny and bony for you. Wait until you see Middle Billy Goat Gruff. He’s bigger and fatter than me.”

“Well, be off with you then, before I change my mind!” shouted the monster.



“Hayi yho, awudluli apha. Ndiyenza ukuza kukubimbiliza!” lakhwaza irhamncwa.

“Nceda ungandityi,” waphendula uBhokhwana omNcinane wakwaGruff. “Ndibhityile kwaye ndingamathambo ukuba unganditya. Linda de uziponele uBhokhwana oPhakathi wakwaGruff. Yena mkhulwana kwaye utyebile kunam.”

“Xa kunjalo ke, hamba, phambi kokuba nditshintshela ingqondo!” lakhwaza irhamncwa.

Little Billy Goat reached the bridge first. *Click click click clack!* went the hooves of Little Billy Goat Gruff. “Who’s that click-clacking over my bridge?” shouted the monster.

“It’s only me,” said Little Billy Goat Gruff in his bravest voice, “and I’m going up to the top of the koppie to eat the sweet, green grass.”



UBhokhwana omNcinane wafika kugala ebhulorweni. *Qhwayi, qhwayi, qhwayi!* zavalala iimpuphu zeBhokhwana eNcinane yakwaGruff. “Ngugqhwayi-qhwayi kabani lo ndimvayo phezu kwebhulorho yam?” lakhwaza irhamncwa.

“Ndin nje kuphela,” watsho uBhokhwana omNcinane wakwaGruff ngelizwi eliqavileyo, “ndiya encotsheeni yalaa ndulana ukuya kuzityela ingca eluhlaza enencasa.”

This is an adapted version of *The three Billy Goats Gruff*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and on-line from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in the eleven official South African languages.

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We publish what we like

Yenza ibali linike umdla!

- ★ Abantwana abancinci bangazoba imifanekiso yamarhamncwa awoyikekayo. Wathiyeni amagama onke loo marhamncwa.
- ★ Dlalani umdlalo nabantwana abadadlana. Umntwana ngamnye makachaze irhamncwa ngoxa wena uzoba le nto ayichazayo. Emva koko tshintshanani ibe ngabo abazoba irhamncwa olichazayo.
- ★ Sebenzisani udongwe, iikhadibhodi kunye/okanye izinti ukuze nakhe ibhulorho. Sebenzisani ingca okanye iphepha ukuze nibonise ingca eyomileyo, ebravuni kwelinye icala lebhulorho kunye nengca enencasa, neluhlaza kwelinye icala. Yenzani iipapethi zooBhokhwana abathathu bakwaGruff nerhamncwa. Phindani nilibalise eli bali nisebenzisa zonke izinto enizenzileyo.

Get story active!

- ★ Younger children can draw pictures of scary monsters. Make up a name for each monster.
- ★ Play a game with older children. Let each child describe a monster while you draw what they describe. Then swap roles and let them draw a monster you describe.
- ★ Use clay, cardboard boxes and/or sticks to build the bridge. Use grass or paper to show the dry, brown grass on one side of the bridge and the sweet, green grass on the other side. Make puppets of the three Billy Goats Gruff and the monster. Retell the story using all of the objects you have made.

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OoBhokhwana abaThathu bakwaGruff

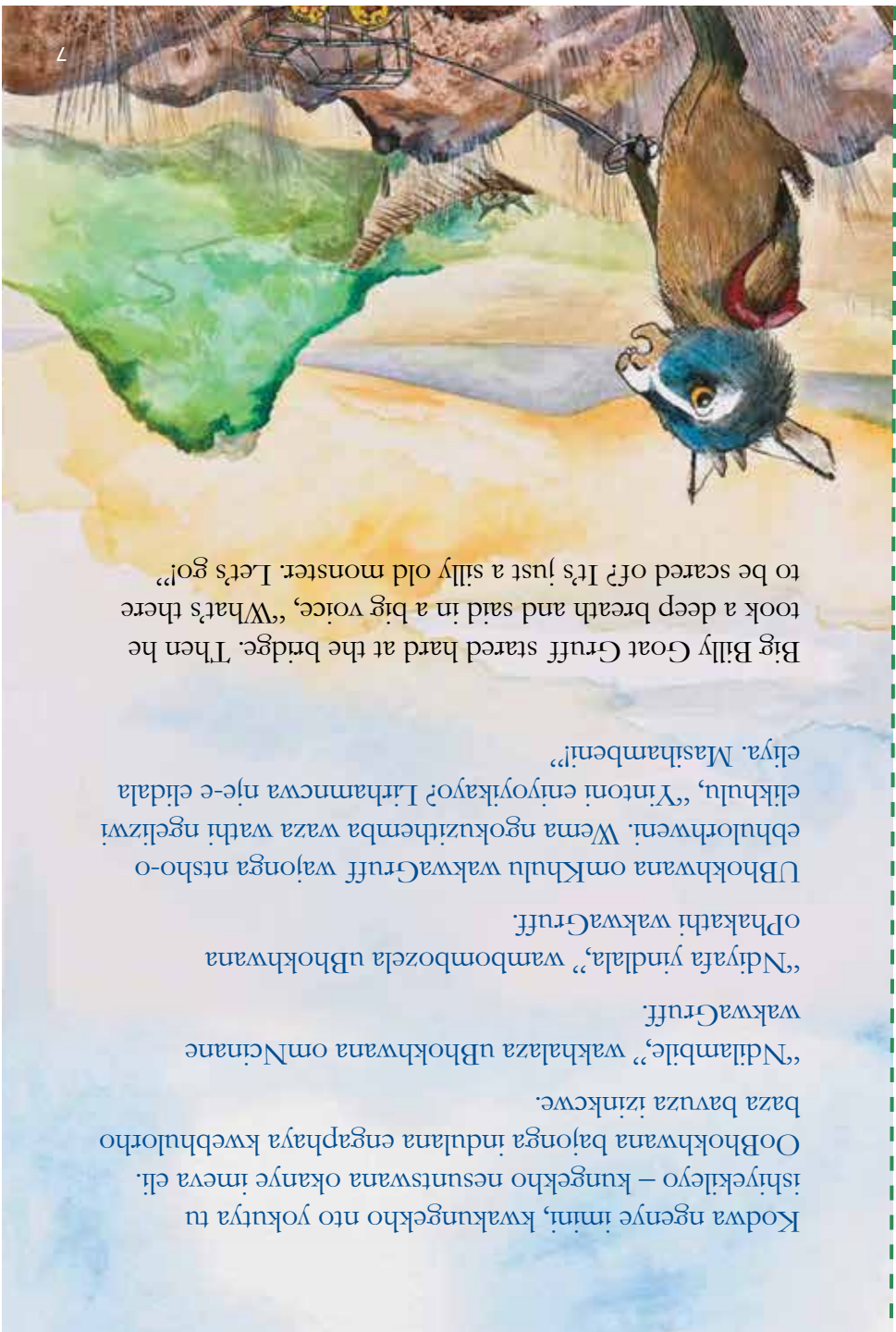


The three Billy Goats Gruff

Carole Bloch • Shayle Bester

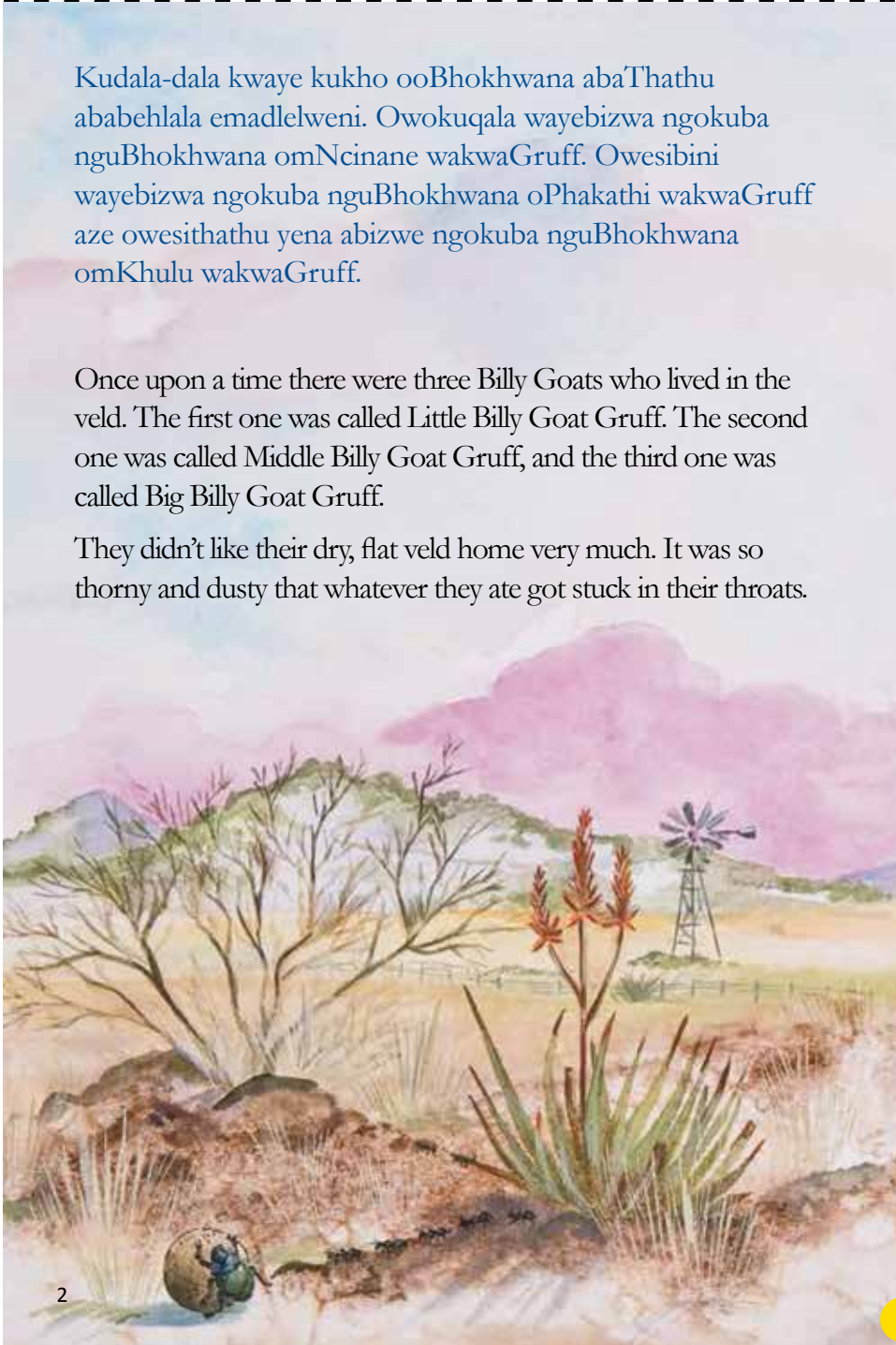
Izinto eningancokola ngazo: Ukuba uphethwe kakubi ngumntu onamandla kunawe, ucinga ukuba ufanele uzilwele kulo mntu ukuphethe kakubi? Zeziphi ezinye izinto ongafuna ukucinga ngazo ngaphambi kokuba uzilwele kumntu okuphethe kakubi?

Ideas to talk about: If you are being bullied by someone stronger than you, do you think you should stand up to the bully? What are some things you may want to think about before standing up to a bully?



Big Billy Goat Gruff stared hard at the bridge. Then he took a deep breath and said in a big voice, “What’s there to be scared of? It’s just a silly old monster. Let’s go!”

Kodwa ngenye imini, kwakungekho nto yokuya tu ishiyekileyo – kungekho ncsuntswana okanye imeva eli. Oobhokhwana bajonga indulana engaphaya kwebhulorho baza bavuzisa izinkcwe. “Ndilambile,” wakhulaza ubhokhwana omNcinane wakwaGruff. “Ndiyafa yindala,” wambombozela ubhokhwana oPhakathi wakwaGruff. UBhokhwana omKhulu wakwaGruff wajonga ntsho-obilikhulu, “Yintoni eniyoyikayo? Lirhamncwa nje-elidala eliya. Masihambeni!”



Kudala-dala kwaye kukho ooBhokhwana abaThathu ababehlala emadlelweni. Owokuqala wayebizwa ngokuba nguBhokhwana omNcinane wakwaGruff. Owesibini wayebizwa ngokuba nguBhokhwana oPhakathi wakwaGruff aze owesithathu yena abizwe ngokuba nguBhokhwana omKhulu wakwaGruff.

Once upon a time there were three Billy Goats who lived in the veld. The first one was called Little Billy Goat Gruff. The second one was called Middle Billy Goat Gruff, and the third one was called Big Billy Goat Gruff.

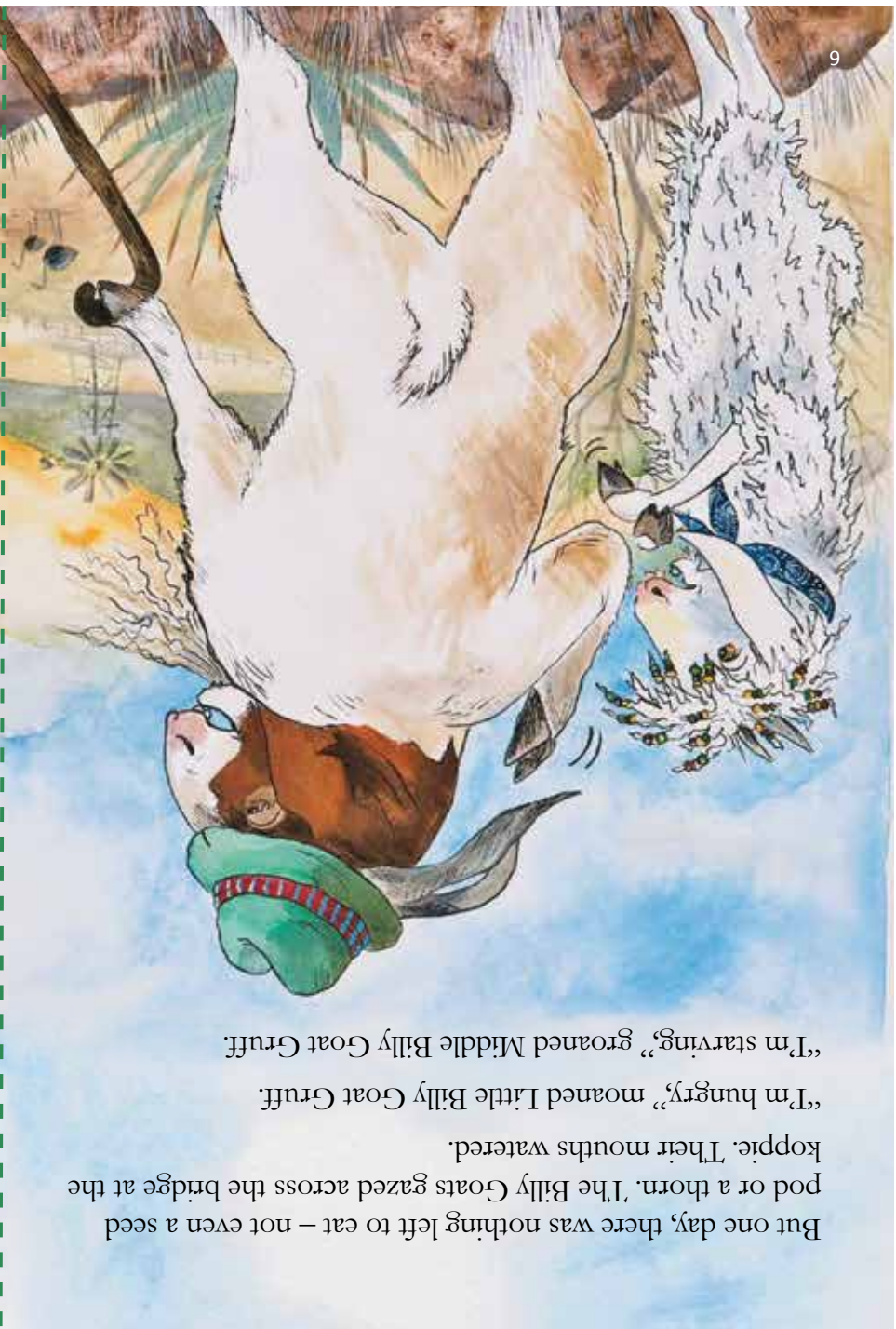
They didn’t like their dry, flat veld home very much. It was so thorny and dusty that whatever they ate got stuck in their throats.



Kwalandela ubhokhwana oPhakathi wakwaGruff ukuwela ibhulorho. *Qhwayi, qhwayi, qhwayi!* zava kala iimpuphu zikaBhokhwana oPhakathi wakwaGruff. “Ngqhwayi-qhwayi kabani lo ndimwayo phezu kwebhulorho yam?” lagquma ithwamncwa. “Ndim nje kuphela,” watsho ubhokhwana oPhakathi wakwaGruff. “Kwaye ndiya encotsheeni yalaa ndulana ukuya kuzityela ingca eluhlaza encencasa,” watsho ngelizwi eliqavileyo.

Next it was Middle Billy Goat Gruff’s turn to cross the bridge. *Click clack click clack!* went the hooves of Middle Billy Goat Gruff. “Who’s that click-clacking over my bridge?” roared the monster. “It’s only me,” said Middle Billy Goat Gruff. “And I’m going up to the top of the koppie to eat the sweet, green grass,” he said in his bravest voice.





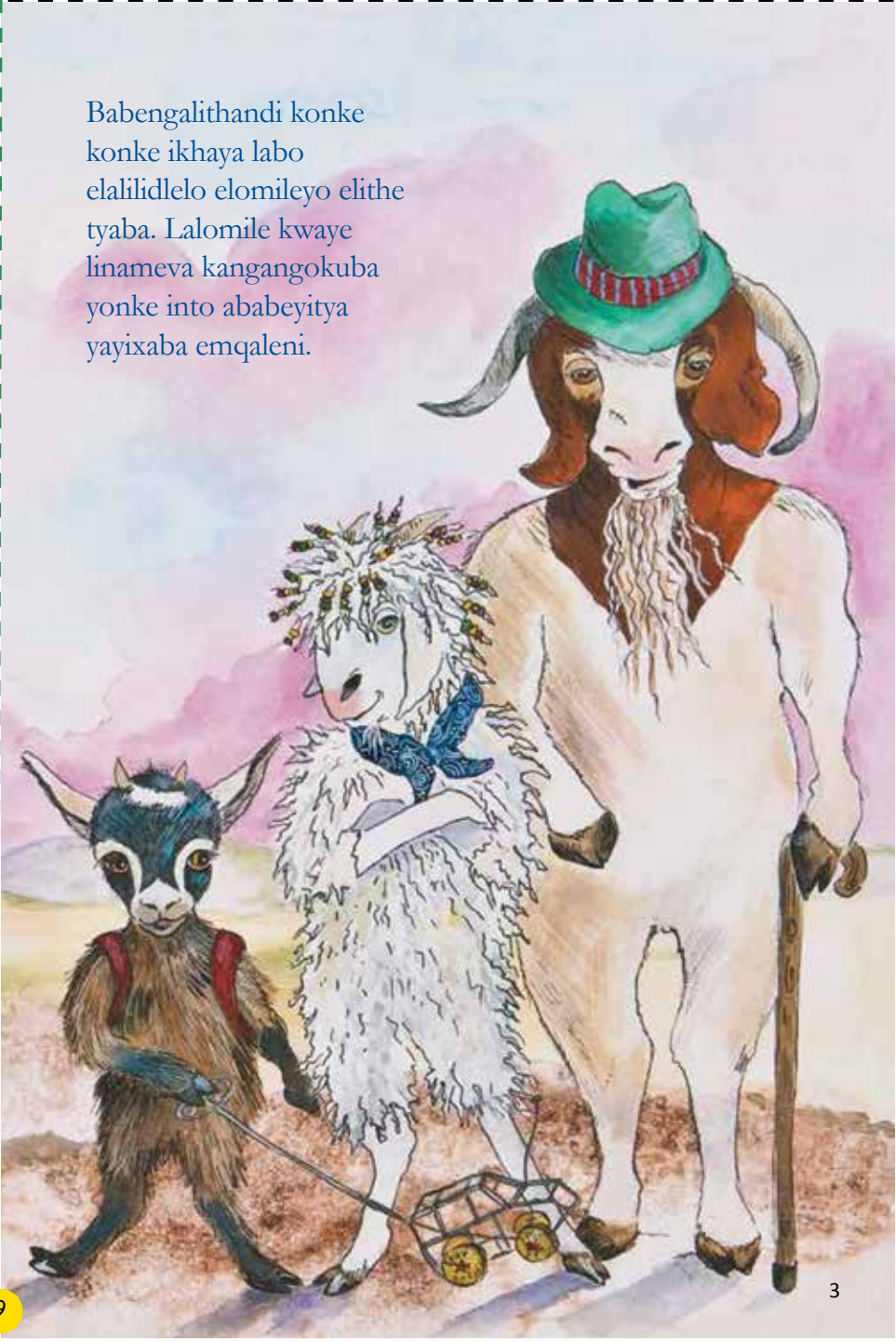
But one day, there was nothing left to eat – not even a seed pod or a thorn. The Billy Goats grazed across the bridge at the koppie. Their mouths watered.

“I’m hungry,” moaned Little Billy Goat Gruff.
“I’m starving,” groaned Middle Billy Goat Gruff.

“Oh no you’re not! I’m coming to gobble you up,” roared the monster.
“Please don’t eat me,” replied Middle Billy Goat. “I’m much too skinny and bony for you. Wait until you see Big Billy Goat Gruff. He’s bigger and fatter than me.”
“Well, be off with you then, before I change my mind!” roared the greedy monster.



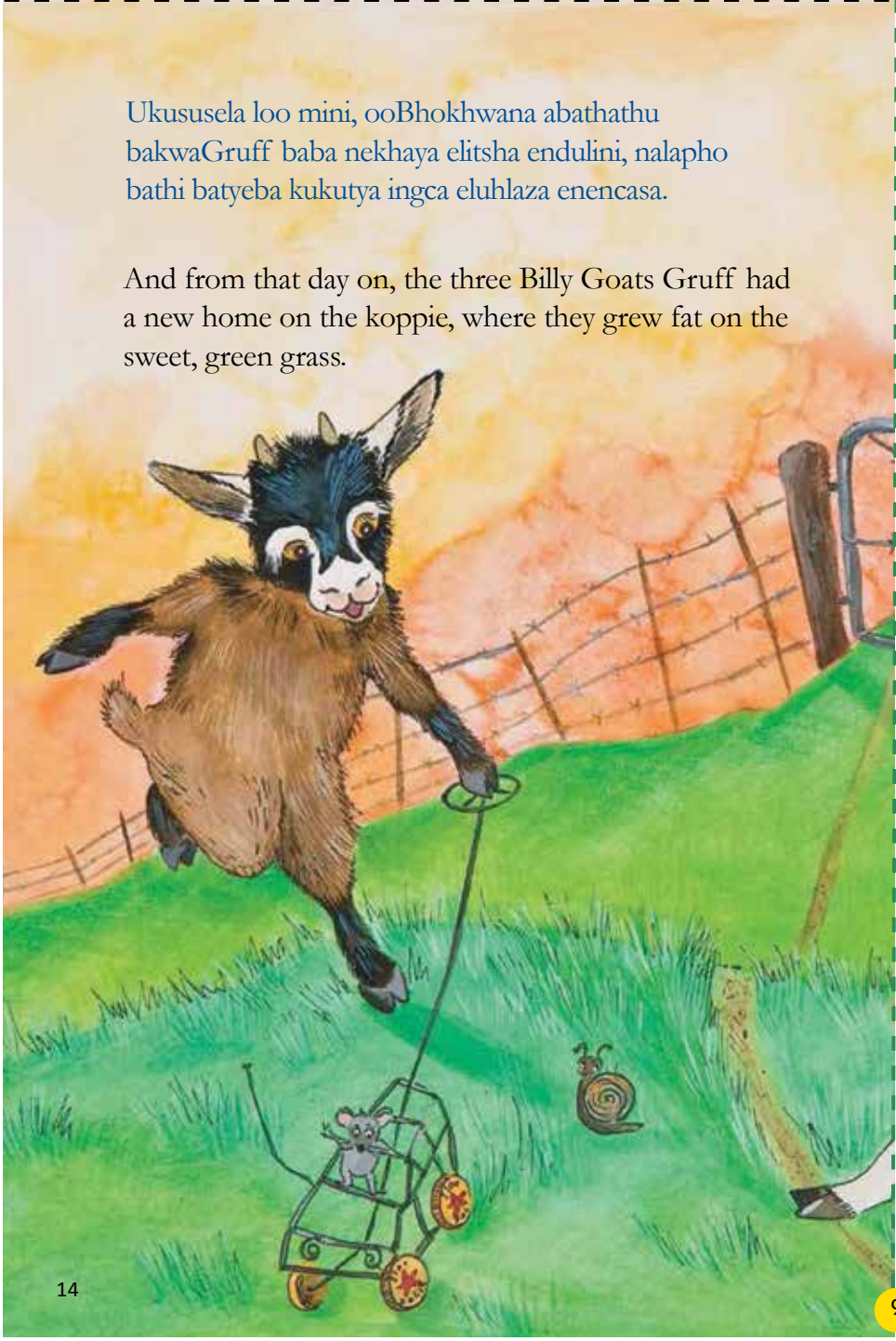
“Hayi yho, awudluli apha! Ndiyeza ngoku ukuzakukubimbiliza,” lagquma irhamncwa.
“Nceda ungandityi,” waphendula uBhokhwana oPhakathi wakwaGruff. “Ndihibityile kwaye ndingamathambo ukuba unganditya. Linda uzibonele uBhokhwana omkhulu wakwaGruff. Mkhulu kwaye utyebile kunam.”
“Xa kunjalo ke, hamba, phambi kokuba nditshintshe ingqondo!” lagquma irhamncwa elirhalayo.



Babengalithandi konke konke ikhaya labo elalidlilelo elomileyo elithe tyaba. Lalomile kwaye linameva kangangokuba yonke into ababeyitya yayixaba emqaleni.

Ukususela loo mini, ooBhokhwana abathathu bakwaGruff baba nekhaya elitsha endulini, nalapho bathi batyeba kukutya ingca eluhlaza enencasa.

And from that day on, the three Billy Goats Gruff had a new home on the koppie, where they grew fat on the sweet, green grass.



Across a bridge was a kopie covered with sweet, green grass. But under that bridge lived a fierce, old monster. His eyes gleamed like ripe mangoes and his nose was swollen up like a watermelon. When he was hungry he'd smack his lips together so hard that it would sound just like lightning cracking across the sky, and his huge belly would tumble like thunder. Then he'd shout, "If anyone dares to cross my bridge, I'll gobble them up!"

No wonder the three Billy Goats Gruff had never visited the kopie with its sweet, green grass.

Ngaphaya kwebhulorho kwakukho indulana egqunywe nguqagaga oluhlaza yaka onencasa. Kodwa phantsi kwala bhulorho kwakuhlala irhamncwa elidala eloyikekayo. Amehlo alo ayelenyeza okwecemengo ezivuthiweyo kwaye linempumlo enkulu nedumbe okwevatala. Lalisithi xa lilambile irhamncwa, limpakuzelise imilibe lenze isandi esasivakala ngathi ngumbane ulanyaza esibhakabhakeni size eso sisu salo sikhulu sixuxuzele okwezulu lizongoma. Lalisuke likhwaze lenjenje, "Ukuba kukho nabani na owela ibhulorho yam, ndakumbimbiliza!"

Yiyo loo nto oBhokhwana abaThathu bakwaGruff bengazange bakhe bayityelele le ndulana naloo qagaga wayo uluhlaza yaka nonencasa.



Kanye ngelo xesha uBhokhwana omKhulu wakwaGruff wafika ebhulorhweni. Qhwayi, qhwayi, qhwayi! zavalala impuphu zikaBhokhwana omKhulu wakwaGruff. UBhokhwana wayenzizima kangangokuba ibhulorho yakitixiza yenza ingxolo phantsi kwakhe.

"Ngaphwayi-qhwayi kabani lo ndimvayo phezu kwebhulorho yam?" lakhonywa irhamncwa.

Just then Big Billy Goat Gruff arrived at the bridge. Click click click! went the hooves of Big Billy Goat Gruff. The Billy Goat was so heavy that the bridge creaked and groaned under him.

"Who's that click-clacking over my bridge?" bellowed the monster.



"Ndim. UBhokhwana omKhulu wakwaGruff," wabhonga uBhokhwana omKhulu wakwaGruff ngelona lizwi likhwazayo.

"Kudala ndilindle," labhonga irhamncwa, laphakama phantsi kwebhulorho. "Ndiyeza ukuza kukubimbiliza ngoku!"

"Hayi yho, awusokuze uyenze loo nto!" wabhonga uBhokhwana omKhulu wakwaGruff. Wathoba intloko waza wangqala ngqo kwirhamncwa ngeempondo zakhe ezitsolo.

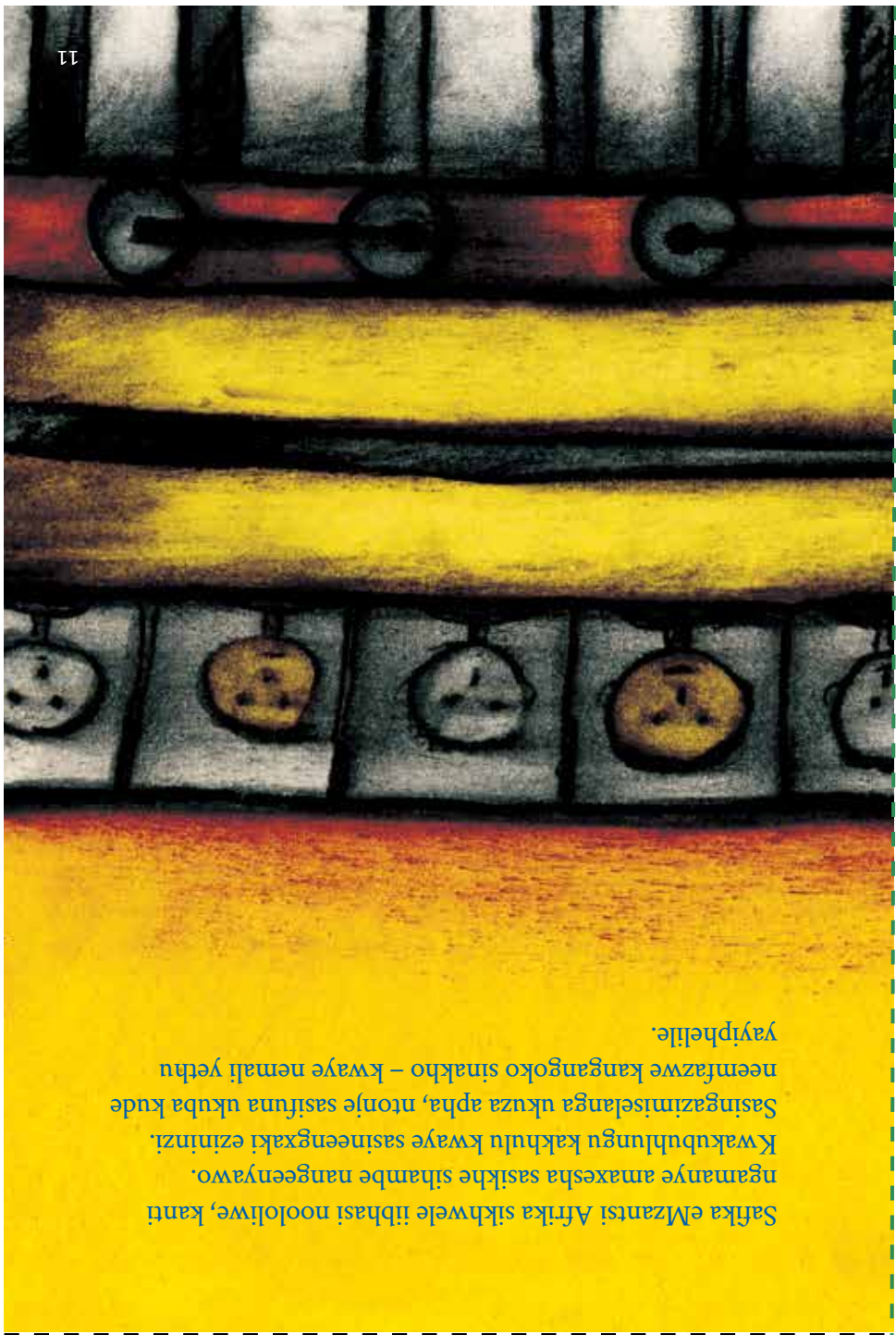
"Shuuuu!" lagxwala likhala irhamncwa njengoko lalijulelwa phezulu esibhakabhakeni. Lathi shwaka alaze liphinde libonwe.

"It is I. Big Billy Goat Gruff," boomed Big Billy Goat Gruff in his loudest voice.

"I've waited long enough," bellowed the monster, rising up from under the bridge. "I'm coming to gobble you up right now!"

"Oh no you're not!" boomed Big Billy Goat Gruff. He put his head down and charged at the monster with his sharp horns.

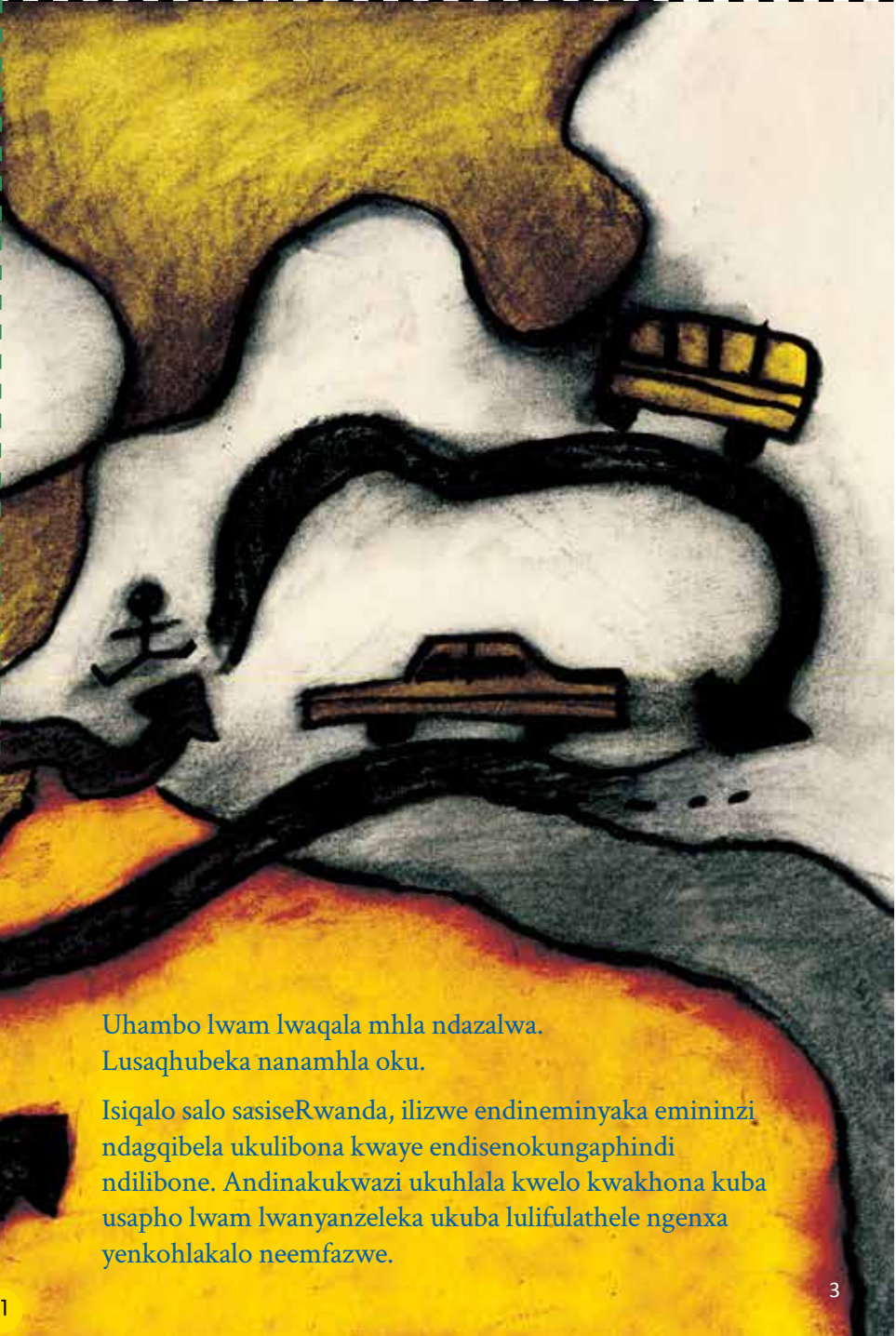
"Einaaaa!" shrieked the monster as he was tossed into the sky. He disappeared out of sight and was never seen again.



Safika eMzantsi Afrika sikhwele ibhasi noololiwe, kanti ngamanye amaxesha sasikhe sihambe nangeenyawo. Kwakubuhlungu kakhulu kwaye sasineengxaki ezininzi. Sasingazimisela nga ukuba kude neemfazwe kangangoko sinakho – kwaye nemali yethu yayiphelele.

Kulo lonke elimiweyo abantu bathetha iilwimi ezahlukileyo. Kunzima kakhulu ukuya esikolweni, ufunde xa ungalwazi ulwimi oluthethwayo. Ngoku kwafuneka ukuba ndifunde isiNgesi, nesilulwimi lwam lwesithathu. Kodwa ndiza kusebenza nzima kwaye ngenye imini ndiza kuba nomsebenzi onesidima – kwaye mhlawumbi ndingabuyela nakwilizwe lam ukuze ndenze umahluko kulo.

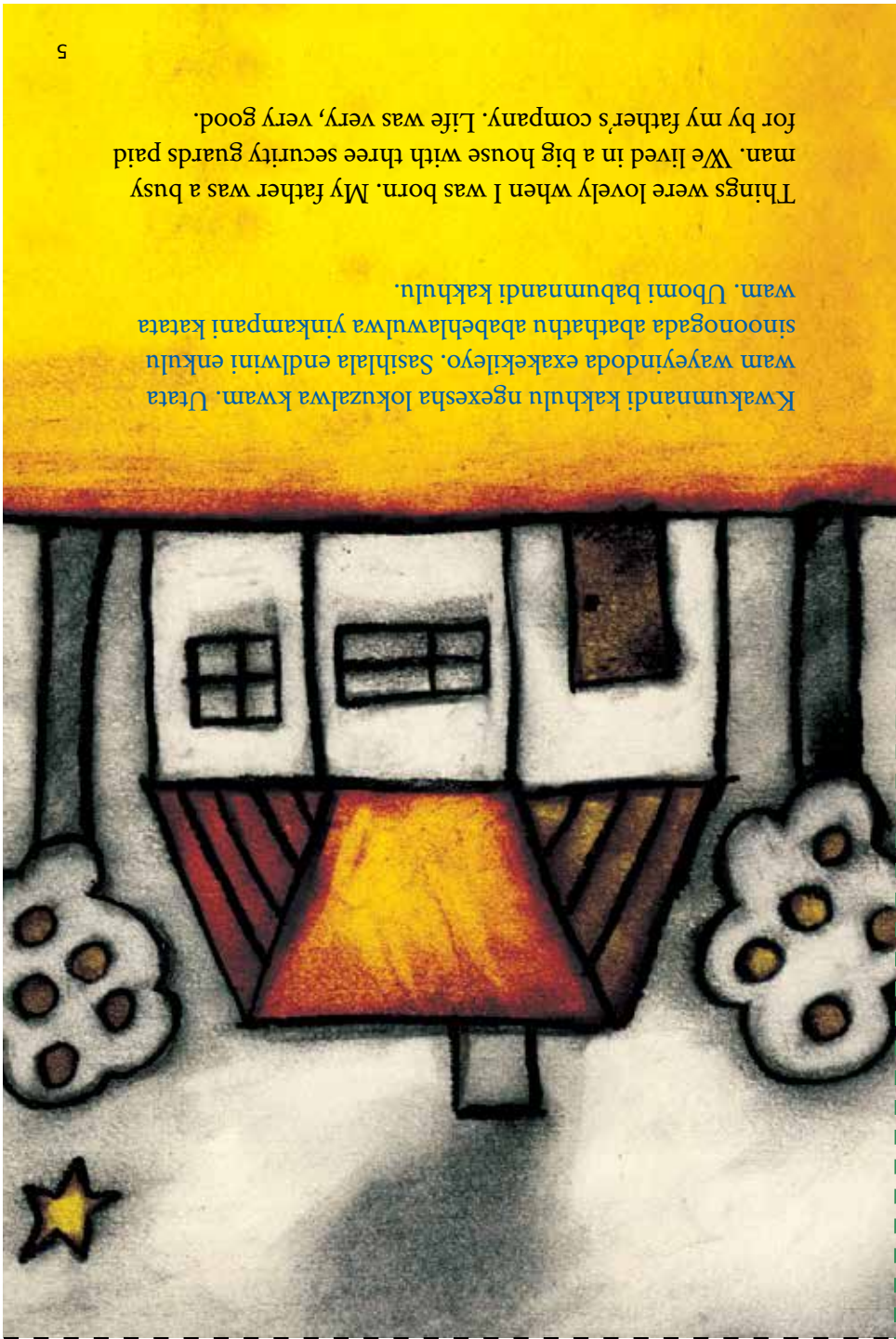
Everywhere people speak different languages. It is very hard to go to school and learn when you don't know the language. Now I have to learn in English, which is my third language. But I will work hard and one day I will have a good job – and maybe I can go back to my country and make a difference there.



Uhambo lwam lwaqala mhla ndazalwa. Lusaqhubeka nanamhla oku.

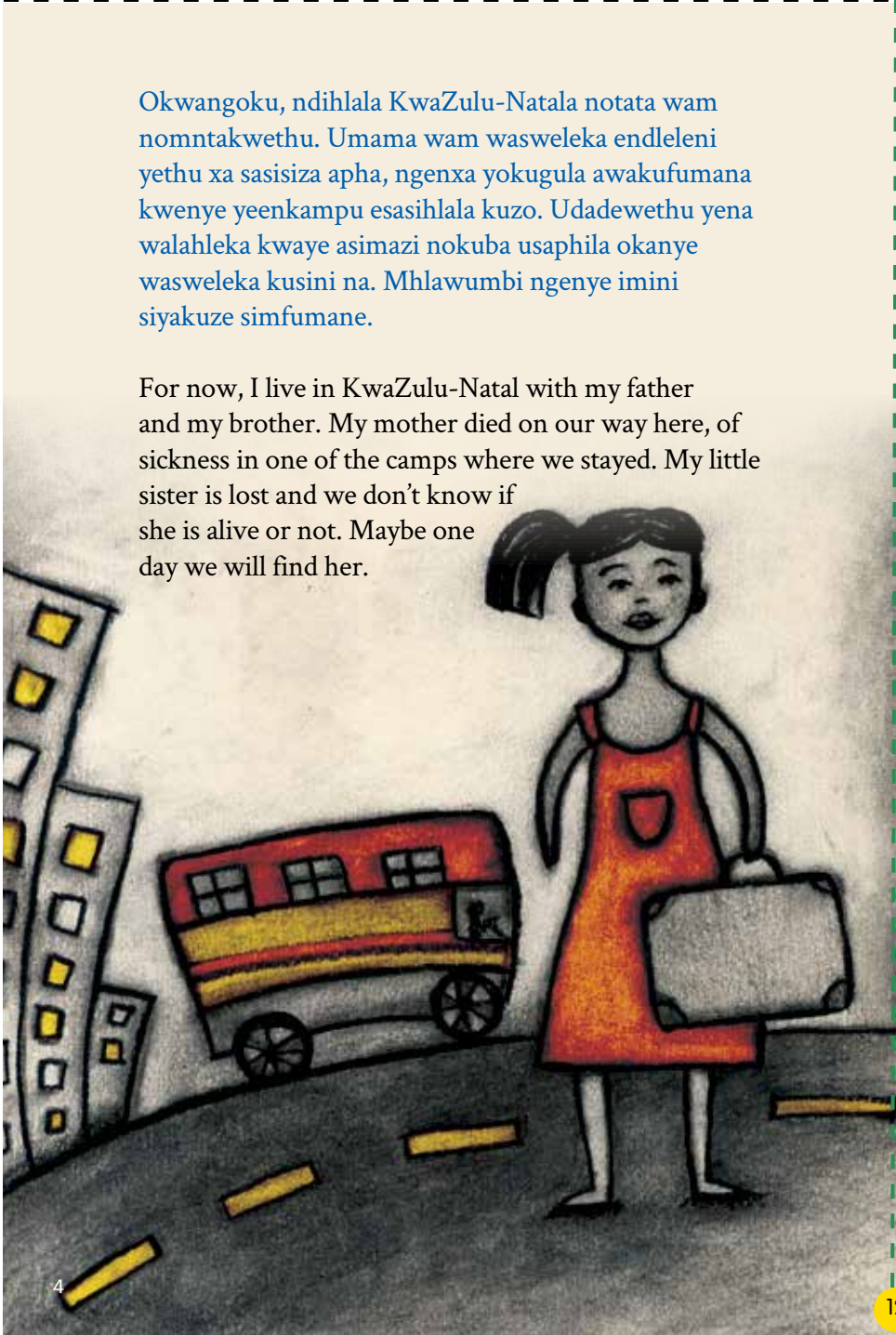
Isiqalo salo sasiseRwanda, ilizwe endineminyaka emininzi ndagqibela ukulibona kwaye endisenokungaphindi ndilibone. Andinakukwazi ukuhlala kwelo kwakhona kuba usapho lwam lwanyanzeleka ukuba lulifulathele ngenxa yenkohlakalo neemfazwe.

Emva koko zagala zatshintsha izinto kwilizwe lakuthi. Kwangaba ipetroli, kwangaba kuya ... kungekho nesephu le. Abantu baqalisa bathi imfazwe isondele. Sasisoyika kakhulu. Udadewethu wazalwa kanye ngelo xesha. Waba nethamsanqa kuba wayeyintombazana, kuba ngelo xesha babezibulala iintsana ezingamakhwenkwe. Andilifumenananga ngokukuko ithuba lokumazi kakuhle, kuba wayesoloko ekumama. UMama wayesoloko emfunqule, ngokungathi wayesoyika, kwangelo xesha, ukuba sizakulahlekana naye. Then things began to change in my country. There was no petrol, no food ... no soap. People began to say that war was coming. We were afraid. My sister was born at that time. She was lucky that she was a girl because they were killing boy babies then. I didn't get to know her very well, because she was always around my mom. Mom used to carry her a lot, as if she was afraid, even then, that we would lose her.



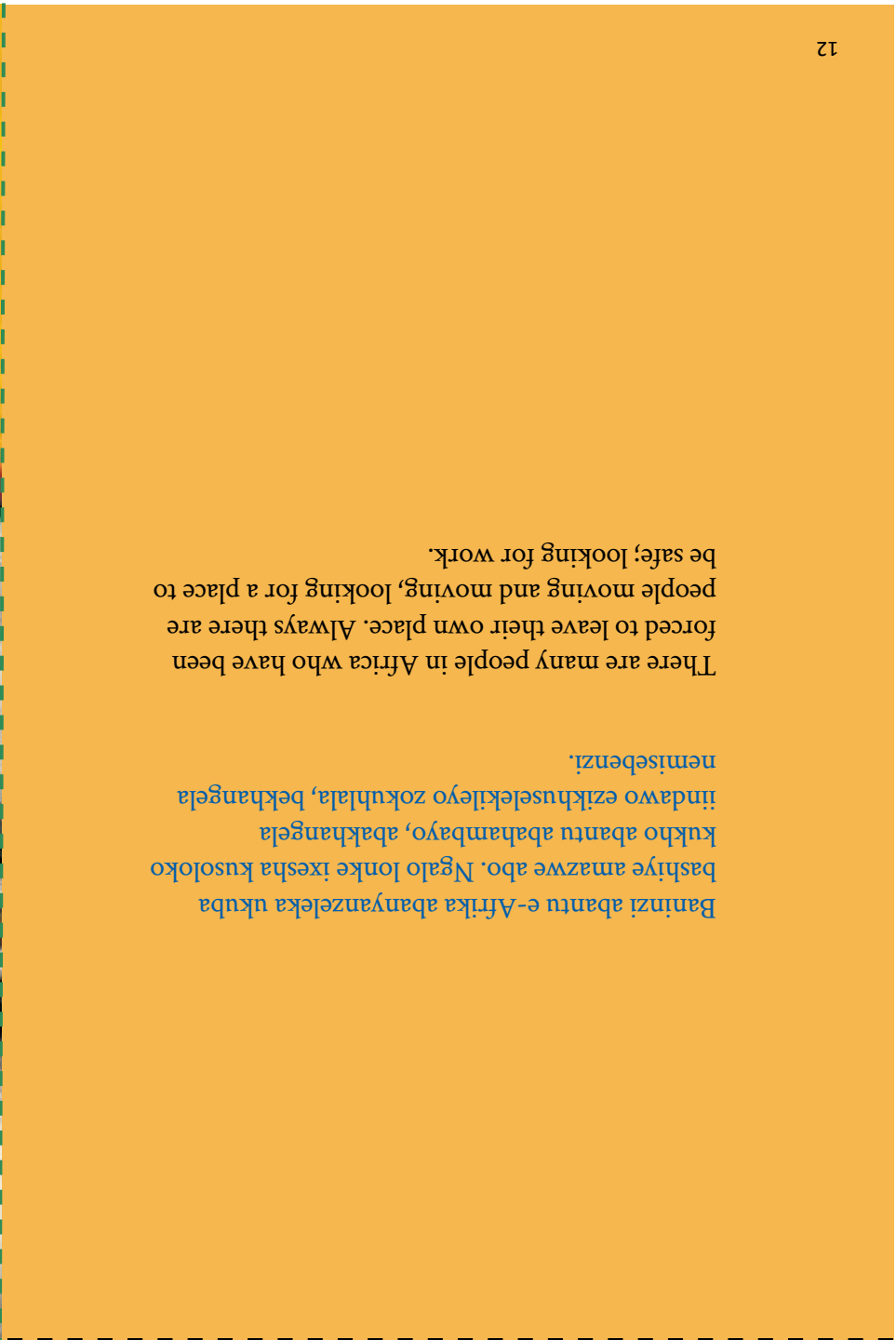
Kwakumnandi kakhulu ngesesha lokuzalwa kwam. Utata wam wayeyindoda exakekileyo. Sasihlala endlwini enkulu sinoonogada abathathu ababehlalwani yinkampani katata wam. Ubomi babumnandi kakhulu.

Things were lovely when I was born. My father was a busy man. We lived in a big house with three security guards paid for by my father's company. Life was very, very good.



Okwangoku, ndihlala KwaZulu-Natala notata wam nomntakwethu. Umama wam wasweleka endleleni yethu xa sasisiza apha, ngenxa yokugula awakufumana kwenye yeenkampu esasihlala kuzo. Udadewethu yena walahleka kwaye asimazi nokuba usaphila okanye wasweleka kusini na. Mhlawumbi ngenye imini siyakuze simfumane.

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



Baninzi abantu e-Afrika abanyanzeleka ukuba bashiye amazwe abo. Ngalo lonke ixesha kusoloko kukho abantu abahambayo, abakhangela iindawo ezikhuselekileyo zokuhlala, bekhangelana nemiqondo.

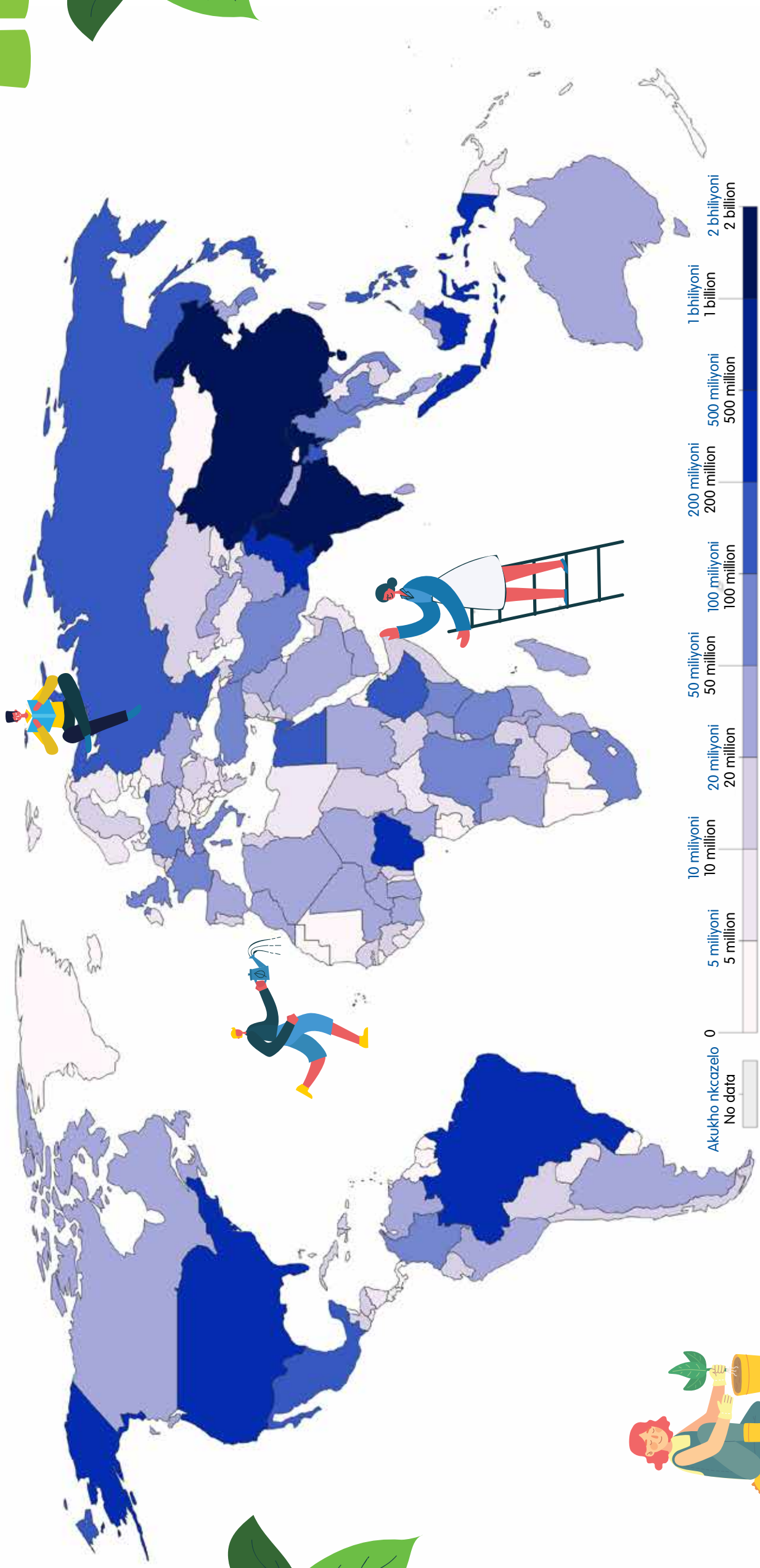
There are many people in Africa who have been forced to leave their own place. Always there are people moving and moving, looking for a place to be safe; looking for work.

Utata wam wayengawufumani umsebenzi, ngoko ke seza eMzantsi Afrika. Ukufika kwethu eMzantsi Afrika, abantu basibiza ngamagama amabi, besebenzisa ulwimi olukrwada, besithuka. Sanyamezela kunjalo saza saphila.

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

Usuku Lwabemi Behlabathi: 11 Julayi

UKUZE IPLANETHI YETHU INYAMEKELE ABANTU ABANINZI, ABANTU ABANINZI KUFUNeka BANYAMEKELE IPLANETHI YETHU.



World Population Day: 11 July

FOR OUR PLANET TO CARE FOR MANY PEOPLE, MANY PEOPLE MUST CARE FOR OUR PLANET.

Source: Gapminder (v6), HYDE (v3.2), UN (2019) Note: Historical country data is shown based on today's geographical borders. OurWorldInData.org/future-population-growth • CC BY



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Ububele abuthengwa ngamali



Libaliswa nguZahida Wahab Imizobo izotywe nguHeidel Dedekind

Kwenye ilali ekude, kwakukho inkwenkwe eyayihlupheke kakhulu isalusa iigusha ukuze yondle intsapho yayo. Yayisoloko inobubele kwaye ibanceda abamelwane bayo kwaye iyintsikelelo kumakhulu notatomkhulu abamkhulisa eseyinkwenkwana. Igama layo yayinguThabo ibe yayithandwa ngumntu wonke.

"Heke! Enkosi, Thabo, ngokuyondithengela isonka evenkileni," watsho uMam' uAbbas. "Ungayithatha itshintshi ndikuphile."



Kodwa uThabo wayesazi ukuba uMam' uAbbas wayezidinga zonke iisenti anazo. "Ungakhathazeki, Mam' uAbbas," watsho, encumile. "Ububele abuthengwa ngamali."

Ngenye imini, umfama awayesebenza kuye uThabo, wafika ekhaya ehamba nomtshana wakhe uSimphiwe. USimphiwe wayenxibe kakuhle esikhupha nangeempumlo isiNgesi.

"Thabo, yiza ndikudibanise noSimphiwe," watsho umfama. "USimphiwe uhlala edolophini kodwa uza kusityelela ixeshana. Ndiyathemba niza kuvana nize nichithisane isithukuthezi." UThabo wavuya kakhulu akudibana nomntu oyintanga yakhe. Wayenethemba lokuba baza kuba ziitshomi zokwenene.

Kodwa uvuyo lukaThabo lwatshintsha msinya lwaba kukudana. Kwathi kanti uSimphiwe wayekrwada kwaye ephakamile. Wayengamhloniphi umalume wakhe kwaye engahloniphi nabanye abasebenzi basefama. "Aba bantu bangamaqaba nyhani," watsho uSimphiwe, watsho eyothula phezulu intsini ehleka amadoda awayekhwela iinqwelo zeedonki ukuya nokubuya emsebenzini. "Inoba ungenwe yintoni umntu okhetha ukuhlala apha kula magqagala phofu?"

USimphiwe wayengafuni nokuncedisa kwimisebenzi yosuku efama. "Ndifundile kaloku mna. Nicinga ukuba ndingaya esikolweni ndakugqiba ndenze imisebenzi efuna amandla? Soze mna ndenze namnye kule misebenzi!"

Kunokuba ancedise, uSimphiwe wachiitha iintsuku zakhe ethe didli phantsi komthi, engafuni kuncedisa ekwenzeni ibrafesi okanye isidlo sasemini okanye ukwenza nayiphi imisebenzi. UThabo yamdanisa kakhulu into yokuba inkwenkwe eyintanga yakhe ibe livila kwaye ibe nolunya kangaka. "Mna ndifunde kwisikolo salapha elalini. Phaya sifundiswa ukubaluleka kobubele nokukhuthala emsebenzini. USimphiwe yena akazifundanga ezi zinto zisisiseko," wacinga watsho uThabo. "Sisidenge ukuba ucinga ukuba uza kuphila ubomi ngale ndlela."

Ngenye imini, uSimphiwe wayebhorekile waza wagqiba ekubeni akhe ahambe

aye kwihlathi elijikeleze loo fama. Wonke umntu wamlumkisa esithi le nto iyingozi, kuba kukho izinja zasendle ezihlala kwelo hlathi. Zazisoloko zilambile kwaye zingenabuhlobo konke konke! Kodwa uSimphiwe wasuka wahleka. "Nazi ntoni nina?" wakrwadaza watsho. "Ndinengqondo kaloku mna ndiyakwazi ukuzikhusela."

UThabo wayemke nomfama beyokuthenga izinto. Ekubuyeni kwakhe, abasebenzi bamxelela ukuba uSimphiwe uye wahamba wayokungena ehlathini yedwa. Ngoko nangoko uThabo wathatha intonga yakhe nebhokisi yomatshisi waza wabaleka wayokukhangela uSimphiwe.

"Akayazi ingozi akuyo," watsho uThabo ezisebezela ngoxa wayetyhutyha elo hlathi ekhawuleza kangangoko. "Abanye bathe kum mandiyeke le nkwenkwe ekrwada yasedolophini ifunde isifundo, kodwa andifuni kwenzeke into embi kuSimphiwe. Kuza kuba mnyama kungekudala, ibe ihlathi liyindawo eyingozi, ngokukodwa kwinkwenkwe efana noSimphiwe engazange yaphuma edolophini ngaphambili."

UThabo wayesele enexesha elide ekhangela xa ngequbuliso weva isikhalo esamothusayo. Wabaleka esiya ngakwicala esitsho ngakulo waza wabona uSimphiwe engqongwe liqela lezinja zasendle. Ezi zinja zazimkhuphele amazinyo zilungele ukumqwenga. UThabo kwafuneka acinge msinya. Walayita intonga awayeze nayo waza waleqa ezo zinja.



Kangangethutyana, ezo zinja zazisafuna ukuwahlasela la makhwenkwe, kodwa ekugqibeleni zazika zaza zabaleka zemka.

USimphiwe wayengcangcazela lulo yiko. Wayekruneke eqatheni xa ezama ukubaleka ezo zinja ibe wayeqhwalela ngenxa yeentlungu. UThabo wayenamandla ngenxa yokusebenza kwakhe efama, ngoko wamthwala uSimphiwe wayokufika naye efama.

USimphiwe wachacha emva kweentsuku ezimbalwa, kodwa yayikho into eyayitshintshile kuye. Wayenobubele noko kwaye engasaqhayisi kangako. Wayethule kunakuqala kwaye emhlonipha umalume wakhe nabo bonke abasebenzi. Xa ebona uThabo, wambulela ngokusindisa ubomi bakhe waza wafuna ukumpha iselfowuni yakhe ukuze ambulele, kodwa uThabo akazange avume ukwamkela esi siphu. Wancuma waza wathi, "Ububele abuthengwa ngamali," waza waqhubeka ehlamba inqwelo yeedonki.

Yenza ibali linike umdla!

★ Zoba umfanekiso obonisa le ndawo ebalini: *Wonke umntu wamlumkisa esithi le nto iyingozi, kuba kukho izinja zasendle ezihlala kwelo hlathi. Zazisoloko zilambile kwaye zingenabuhlobo konke konke! Kodwa uSimphiwe wasuka wahleka.*

★ Lifunde eli bali kwakhona. Yenza uludwe lazo zonke izinto ezahlukeneyo ezichaza ubuntu bukaThabo uze wenze olunye uludwe lwezinto ezichaza ubuntu bukaSimphiwe. Qala ngolu hlobo: UThabo ungumntu o-... USimphiwe ungumntu o-...

★ Funda uludwe oluchaza uThabo noludwe oluchaza uSimphiwe – ngokuvakalayo. Sebenzisa ilizwi lakho ukuze ubize amagama akuludwe lwakho ngendlela ecacisa into ayithethayo.



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There is no price for being kind

By Zahida Wahab ■ Illustrated by Heidel Dedekind

Story
corner



In a village far away, there lived a very poor boy who herded sheep to feed his family. He was always kind and helpful to his neighbours and was a blessing to his grandparents who raised him from a little boy. His name was Thabo and he was loved by everyone.

"Aah! Thank you, Thabo, for going to the shop for my bread," Mrs Abbas said. "You can keep the change."



But Thabo knew that Mrs Abbas needed every cent she had. "That's all right, Mrs Abbas," he said, smiling. "There is no price for being kind."

One day, the farmer who Thabo worked for arrived home with his nephew Simphiwe. Simphiwe was dressed in smart clothes and spoke English fluently.

"Thabo, come and meet Simphiwe," said the farmer. "Simphiwe lives in the city but will be visiting us for a while. I hope that you two will get along and be company for each other." Thabo was excited to meet someone his age. Hopefully, they would become good friends.

But Thabo's excitement soon turned to sadness. As it turned out, Simphiwe was rude and arrogant. He showed no respect for his uncle or any of the other workers on the farm. "These people are so old-fashioned," Simphiwe said, laughing loudly at the men who rode to work and back home on donkey carts. "And why would anyone choose to live here in the middle of nowhere, anyway?"

Simphiwe also refused to help out with the daily chores on the farm. "I'm a well-educated person. Do you think I go to school just to end up doing manual labour? I'm not going to do any of these chores!"

Rather than helping, Simphiwe spent his days lazing under a tree, refusing to help prepare the breakfast or lunch or to do any of the chores. Thabo was very disappointed that a boy his age could be so lazy and unkind. "I attend the local village school. There we are taught the value of kindness and hard work. Simphiwe hasn't learnt these basic things," thought Thabo. "He is foolish to think that he can go through life like this."

One day, Simphiwe was bored and decided that he would like to go for a

walk in the bush surrounding the farm. Everyone warned him that this was dangerous, as there were stray dogs living in the bush. They were always hungry and not friendly at all! But Simphiwe just laughed. "What do you know?" he said rudely. "I'm smart enough to look after myself."

Thabo had gone out with the farmer to buy supplies. When he got back, the workers told him that Simphiwe had decided to go for a walk in the bush all by himself. Thabo immediately grabbed a stick and a box of matches and ran to look for Simphiwe.

"He doesn't realise how much danger he is in," Thabo whispered to himself while moving through the bush as quickly as possible. "The others told me to leave the rude city boy to learn a lesson, but I don't want anything bad to happen to Simphiwe. Soon it will be dark, and the bush is a dangerous place, especially for a boy like Simphiwe who has never been out of the city before."

Thabo had been searching for a long time when suddenly he heard a scream that jolted him. He ran in the direction of the scream and saw Simphiwe in the middle of a pack of stray dogs. The dogs were baring their sharp teeth and getting ready to pounce. Thabo had to think fast. He lit the stick that he had brought and charged at the dogs.



For a while, the dogs still threatened to attack the boys, but eventually they turned around and trotted away.

Simphiwe was shivering with fear. He had twisted his ankle trying to run away from the dogs and was limping in pain. Thabo was strong from all the hard work on the farm, so he carried Simphiwe all the way back to the farm.

Simphiwe was back on his feet a few days later, but something was different about him. He was kinder and less boastful. He was quieter and more respectful to his uncle and all the workers. When he saw Thabo, he thanked him for saving his life and offered him his cellphone as a token of his appreciation, but Thabo refused to accept this gift. He just smiled and said, "There is no price for being kind," and carried on washing the donkey cart.

Get story active!

- ★ Draw a picture to illustrate this part of the story: *Everyone warned him that this was dangerous, as there were stray dogs living in the bush. They were always hungry and not friendly at all! But Simphiwe just laughed.*

- ★ Read the story again. Make a list of all the different qualities that Thabo has and make a separate list of Simphiwe's qualities. Start like this: Thabo is ... Simphiwe is ...
- ★ Read your two lists – the list about Thabo and the list about Simphiwe – aloud. Use your voice to say the words on your lists in ways that put across what they mean.



Okokuzonwabisa kwakwaNal'ibali

Nal'ibali fun

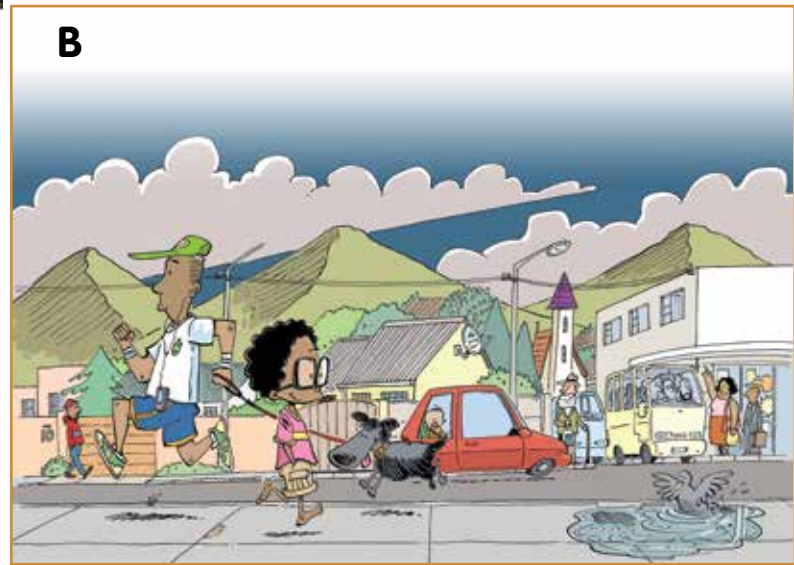
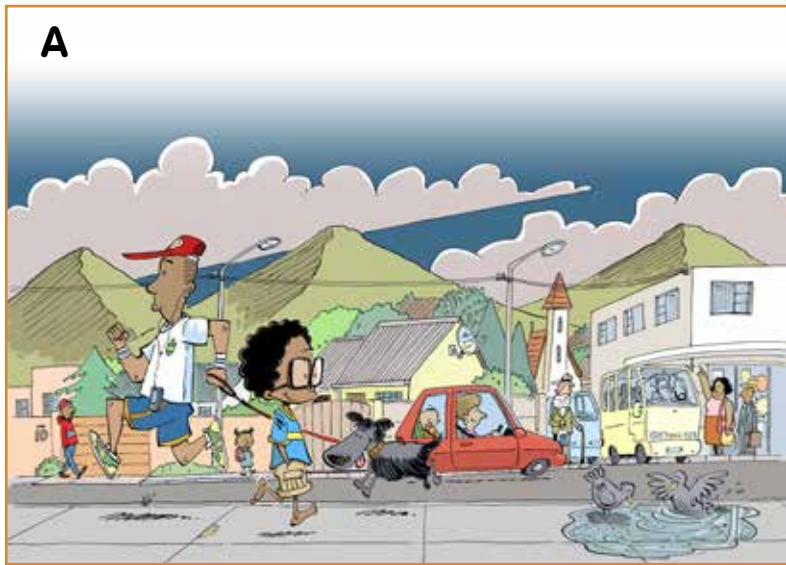


1.

Ngaba ungakwazi ukufumana izinto ezisi-8 eyahluke ngazo le mifanekiso mibini?



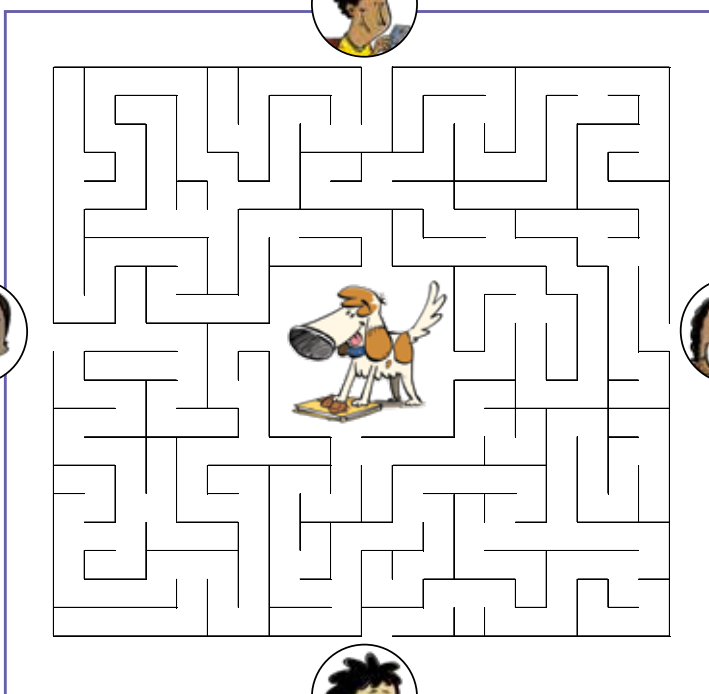
Find 8 differences between these two pictures.



2.

UNoodle ulahlekile! Nceda abakwaNal'ibali bafumane umhlobo wabo onoboya.

Noodle is lost! Help our Nal'ibali characters to find their furry friend.



3.

UMbali ngudadeboNeo kwaye uneminyaka nje emibini ubudala. Uyazithanda iincwadi ezinezicengcelezo, kodwa uyakonwabela kananjalo ukwenza ngathi ufunda iincwadi zikaNeo. Usoloko efundela ibhere lakhe elingunopopi kunye nenja kaBella, uNoodle. Ucinga ukuba sithini isihloko sencwadi efundwa nguMbali kulo mfanekiso? Bhala intetho yakhe kwiqam lentetho wandule ke ukuzoba umfanekiso okanye ubhale kwiqam leengcinga ubonise ukuba ibhere elingunopopi licinga ntoni na.

Mbali is Neo's sister, and she is two years old. She loves books with rhymes in them, but she also enjoys pretending to read Neo's books. She often reads to her teddy bear and to Bella's dog, Noodle. What do you think the title of the book is that Mbali is reading in the picture? Write what she's saying in the speech bubble and then draw a picture or write something in the thought bubble to show what her teddy bear is thinking.



AbakwaNal'ibali bakhona ukuze bakunike inkuthazo nenkxaso. Qhagamshelana nathi nangayiphi na enye kwezi ndlela zilandelayo:

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Drive your imagination