

UITGAWE 200
EDITION 200

Afrikaans
English



**Vier saam
met ons!**

**Celebrate
with us!**



Dit is 'n baie spesiale uitgawe van die Nalibali-bylae – dit is die **200ste** uitgawe **en** ons vier Geletterdheidsmaand! Geletterdheidsmaand word regoor die wêreld gevier deur mense wat passievol is oor lees en skryf. Nalibali wend elke jaar gedurende hierdie maand 'n spesiale poging in ons land aan om bewustheid te skep van hoe kinders se geletterdheidsontwikkeling ondersteun word wanneer daar vir hulle gelees word en daar saam met hulle geskryf word.

This is a very special edition of the Nalibali Supplement – it's the **200th** edition **and** we're celebrating Literacy Month! Literacy Month is celebrated by people from all over the world who are passionate about reading and writing. Every year, during this month, Nalibali makes a special effort in our country to raise awareness of how reading to and writing with children supports their literacy development.

Die belangrikheid van geletterdheid

Lees en skryf speel 'n ongelooflik belangrike rol in ons lewe. Dit help ons om eenvoudige maar belangrike take uit te voer, soos om 'n vorm in te vul of die instruksies op 'n medisynebottel te lees. Maar om geletterd te wees, gaan nie net daarvoor om lees- en skryfvaardighede te bemeester nie. Dit gaan daarvoor dat ons lees en skryf kan gebruik om te leer; om nuwe maniere te ontdek om na die wêreld te kyk; en om die wêreld om ons te verken en wat ons dink, voel en weet met ander te deel.



The importance of literacy

Reading and writing play an incredibly important role in our lives. They help us to do simple but important tasks, like fill in a form or read the instructions on a medicine bottle. But being literate is not only about being able to use basic reading and writing skills. It is about having the power to use reading and writing to learn; to discover different ways of seeing the world; and to explore the world and communicate what we think, feel and know.

Vanaf Uitgawe 196 is die tweetalige Nalibali-bylae in 11 amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale beskikbaar!

Struikelblokke tot geletterdheid

Daar is baie redes hoekom mense nie leer lees en skryf nie. Die hoofredes is dat hulle nie toegang het tot die dinge wat hulle nodig het om hierdie vaardighede aan te leer nie. Om geletterdheidsontwikkeling aan te moedig, het mense goeie, gratis en maklik bekombare hulpbronne in hulle taal nodig.

Barriers to literacy

There are many reasons why people don't learn to read and write. The main reasons are that they don't have what they need to learn these skills. To encourage literacy development, people need good, free and easy-to-find resources in their language.

As from Edition 196, the Nalibali bilingual supplement has been available in 11 official South African languages!

Hoe vaar ons?

Nalibali maak reeds sedert 2012 boeke en stories – en ons tweetalige bylae – gratis beskikbaar in baie van Suid-Afrika se amptelike tale. Ons webwerf, www.nalibali.org, bied ook veeltalige stories, aktiwiteite en wenke om vir kinders te lees.

Ons Geletterdheidskundiges, Funda Leaders en Storiestokers werk in stedelike en landelike gebiede om gratis hulpbronne en opleiding aan gemeenskappe te bring en om te help om leesklubs daar te vestig.

Besoek ons gerus op Facebook, Twitter of Instagram en laat ons weet wat jy dink van die geletterdheidswerk wat Nalibali tot dusver gedoen het!



Please visit us on Facebook, Twitter or Instagram to let us know what you think about the literacy work that Nalibali has been doing so far!

How are we doing?

Since 2012, Nalibali has been making books and stories – and our bilingual supplement – available free of charge in many of South Africa's official languages. Our website, www.nalibali.org, also offers multilingual stories, activities and tips for reading to children.

Our Literacy Specialists, Funda Leaders and Story Sparkers work in urban and rural areas to bring free resources and training to communities and to help establish reading clubs there.



Drive your
imagination



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

Geletterdheidsaadjies!

Aktiwiteite vir kinders van 0-6 jaar

Literacy Seeds!

Activities for children 0-6 years

Beste ouers en versorgers van jong kinders, in hierdie uitgawe sal ons kyk na hoe belangrik dit is om met jou kinders te speel en die kinders toe te laat om hierdie aktiwiteite te "lei".

Wanneer jy met jou kinders speel, is dit goed om hulle die leiding te laat neem terwyl julle speel. Jy kan dit doen op te let na wat hulle sê en doen en hul leiding te volg en dinge te sê en te doen om die speletjie aan die gang te hou. Dit sal jou kinders se belangstelling in die aktiwiteit laat voortduur; en wanneer kinders in iets belangstel, maak dit hulle meer geneig om nuwe woorde en vaardighede aan te leer.

Wanneer hulle die leiding neem in 'n aktiwiteit, sal dit ook hul kommunikasievaardighede verbeter, asook hul vertroue oor hoe om 'n invloed op die dinge om hulle uit te oefen.

Dear parents and caregivers of young children, in this edition we will look at the importance of playing with your children and allowing the children to "direct" the play activities.

When you play with your children, it is good to let them take the lead in the play activity. You can do this by watching what they say or do and following their lead by saying or doing things to keep the game going. This will keep your children interested in the activity; and when children are interested in something, it makes it more likely that they will learn new words and skills.

Taking the lead in an activity will also help to build their communication skills and confidence in how to influence things around them.

Hoe om jou kind se leiding te volg wanneer julle speel

- Let op waarin jou kind belangstel, waarmee hulle speel of wat hulle geniet om te doen.
- Vra of jy kan saamspeel.
- Boots na wat jou kind doen. As jou kind 'n bal na jou toe rol, rol dit terug.
- Vra vrae of lewer kommentaar oor wat julle twee doen.
- As jou kind iets nuuts begin doen, begin dit ook doen.



How to follow your child's lead in play

- Notice what your child is interested in, what they play with, or like doing.
- Ask if you can join in the activity.
- Copy what your child is doing. If your child rolls a ball to you, roll it back.
- Ask questions about or comment on what the two of you are doing.
- If your child starts doing something new, change to doing the new activity too.

Selfs babas kan die leiding neem wanneer julle speel.

- ★ Let op die dinge waarna hulle kyk en skuif dit nader aan hulle. Laat hulle probeer om dit vas te hou of te skud.
- ★ Gesels met jou baba. Gebruik gewone, maar eenvoudige taal. Praat stadig, herhaal woorde en gebruik oordrewe gesigsuitdrukings.¹



Even babies can take the lead during play.

- ★ Notice what they look at and move the object closer to them. Let them try to hold or shake it.
- ★ Talk to your baby. Use normal but simple language. Speak slowly, repeat words and use exaggerated facial expressions.¹

¹ <https://www.unicef.org/parenting/child-development/baby-talk-class>

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Speel in 'n groep

Speelgroepies vir kinders wat nog nie skool toe gaan nie, saam met hul ouers of versorgers, word gewoonlik een keer per week gereël. Die kinders kan:

- dit geniet om na boeke te kyk en na musiek te luister.
- nuwe aktiwiteite uittoets en met nuwe speelgoed speel.
- met kinders van verskillende ouderdomme speel.
- leer hoe om met grootmense wat nie hul ouers of versorgers is nie, om te gaan.
- leer om te deel, beurt te maak en maats te maak.



Playing in a group

Playgroups are usually arranged once a week for children who haven't yet started school and their parents or caregivers. The children can:

- enjoy looking at books and listening to music.
- try out new activities and toys.
- play with children of different ages.
- learn how to interact with adults that are not their parents or caregivers.
- learn to share, take turns and make friends.



Drive your imagination

Speelgroepies is goed vir ouers en versorgers.

Jy kan:

- ★ mense ontmoet en vriende maak.
- ★ wenke, idees en ervarings uitruil.
- ★ by ander ouers en versorgers leer.
- ★ van kindersorgsentrums, skole en ander dienste in jou gemeenskap uitvind.



Playgroups are good for parents and caregivers.

You can:

- ★ meet people and make friends.
- ★ share tips, ideas and experiences.
- ★ learn from other parents and caregivers.
- ★ learn about childcare centres, schools and other services in your community.

Gratis en goedkoop aktiwiteite

Dit hoef nie baie geld te kos om te speel nie. Die beste materiaal vir jong kinders om mee te speel is dinge wat op baie verskillende maniere en deur kinders van verskillende ouderdomme gebruik kan word.

Blomme, blare en stokkies, sand en water is orals en is gratis! Maar 'n stok kan byvoorbeeld 'n swaard, 'n graaf of 'n towerstaf wees. Dit kan iets wees om mee te bou, oor te spring of mee te meet.

Hoe meer kinders hul verbeelding moet gebruik, probleme moet oplos, en hul liggaam en verstand moet gebruik wanneer hulle speel, hoe meer sal hul brein en liggaam leer en ontwikkel.



Free and low-cost play activities

Play does not have to cost a lot. The best materials for young children to play with are things that can be used in lots of different ways and by children of different ages.

Flowers, leaves and sticks, sand and water are everywhere and are free! But a stick, for example, can be a sword, a spade or a magic wand. It can be something to build with, to jump over or to measure with.

The more children need to use their imagination, solve problems and use their bodies and minds when they're playing, the more their brains and bodies learn and develop.



Dinge om mee te speel

- ★ Jong kinders het hartlike interaksie met jou nodiger as wat hulle speelgoed nodig het. Hulle hou daarvan om na jou gesig te kyk, na jou stem te luister en om net by jou te wees.
- ★ Babas geniet helderkleurige speelgoed en dié wat 'n geluid maak, soos 'n ratel. Hulle hou ook van speelgoed met gesigte of patrone en wat wollerig of sag voel, soos teddiebere en lapboeke.
- ★ Babas en kleuters geniet dit om na sagte musiek of dieregeluide te luister wat in kinderrympies gebruik word.
- ★ Jou potte, panne, plastiekhouders en talle alledaagse voorwerpe in en om jou huis sal jou kleuter fassineer! Maak voor die tyd seker dat die huishoudelike voorwerpe wat jy vir jou kind gee om mee te speel, nie skerp rande het nie, dat jou kind nie daaraan kan verstik nie of dat dit nie ander gevare inhou nie.
- ★ Om saam met babas en kleuters te lees, is een van die genotvolste dinge wat jy kan doen. Kies boeke met helder illustrasies en rymies.

Hierdie inligting is gebaseer op inligting wat gevind is by <https://raisingchildren.net.au>.

Things to play with

- ★ Young children need warm interaction with you more than they need toys. They love looking at your face, listening to your voice and just being with you.
- ★ Babies enjoy brightly coloured toys and those that make a sound, like a rattle. They also like toys with faces or patterns and that feel furry, silky or soft, like teddy bears and cloth books.
- ★ Babies and toddlers enjoy listening to soft music or animal sounds that are used in nursery rhymes.
- ★ Your pots, pans, plastic containers and many ordinary things around your home will fascinate your toddler! Remember to check for sharp edges, choking risks and other hazards before you give your child household items to play with.
- ★ Reading with babies and toddlers is one of the most enjoyable things you can do. Choose books with bright illustrations and rhymes.

This information is based on information found at <https://raisingchildren.net.au>.



Geletterdheid in my taal

Literacy in my language

Om in hul moedertaal te leer is noodsaaklik om kinders te help om met begrip te leer lees en om deurlopend sukses op skool te behaal. Dit beteken ons kinders moet toegang hê tot 'n verskeidenheid interessante en leersame leesmateriaal in hul moedertaal. Die leesstof – boeke, koerante, stories en artikels – behoort baie verskillende onderwerpe te dek wat kinders vanaf 'n baie jong ouderdom se belangstelling sal prikkel en hulle aan die lees sal hou op skool, vir inligting en vir genot!

Learning in their mother tongue is necessary to support children's success in learning to read with understanding and to experience ongoing success at school. This means that our children need to have access to a variety of interesting and informative reading material in their mother tongue. The reading materials – books, newspapers, stories and articles – should cover many different topics that would interest children from a very young age and keep them reading for school, for information and for enjoyment!

Uit die volwassenes met jong kinders wat 'n Afrikataal lees en skryf en saam met hul kinders lees:

- ♥ lees **74%** tans in 'n Afrikataal saam met hul jong kinders
- ♥ sal **72%** verkies om in 'n Afrikataal saam met hul kinders te lees
- ♥ het **73%** leesmateriaal in meer as een taal

Of the adults with young children who read and write an African language and who read with their children:

- ♥ **74%** currently read with their young children in an African language
- ♥ **72%** would prefer to read with their children in an African language
- ♥ **73%** have reading materials in multiple languages

Volgens die Nasionale Leesopname wat deur die Nal'ibali Trust en die Nasionale Biblioteek van Suid-Afrika gedoen is, sal sowat 8 uit elke 10 Suid-Afrikaners meer saam met die kinders in hulle huis lees as hulle leesmateriaal gehad het wat:

- ♥ **gratis** is
- ♥ gebaseer is op interessante onderwerpe of inligting wat **vir hulle sinvol** is
- ♥ in die **taal van hul keuse** is

According to the National Reading Survey conducted by Nal'ibali Trust and the National Library of South Africa, about 8 out of every 10 South Africans would read more with the children in their home if they had reading materials that were:

- ♥ **free**
- ♥ based on interesting topics, stories or information that was **meaningful to them**
- ♥ in their **preferred language**

Nal'ibali bevorder die gebruik van die moedertaal as 'n noodsaaklike aspek van lees vir genot. Nal'ibali versprei al langer as tien jaar tweetalige lees-vir-genotbylaes gratis aan leesklubs, gemeenskapsorganisasies, biblioteke, skole en ander vennote oral in Suid-Afrika. Die bylaes kan ook gratis van ons webwerf, www.nalibali.org, afgelaai word.

Nal'ibali promotes the use of the mother tongue as an essential part of reading for enjoyment. For more than ten years, Nal'ibali has distributed bilingual reading-for-enjoyment supplements free of charge to reading clubs, community organisations, libraries, schools and other partners throughout South Africa. The supplements are also available to download without cost from our website at www.nalibali.org.

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.



Ingedagte sit Topo op die agterstoep. Sy pa kom sit langs hom. Sy pa weet van die nes en die eiertjies en dit lyk of hy weet hoe kwaad en deurmekaar Topo voel.

“Partykeer, Topo,” sê sy pa, “moet ons dinge gee aan ander wat nie so sterk soos ons is nie. Partykeer moet ons meer vir ander gee en minder vir onself wil vat. Partykeer het iemand anders iets nodig as ons.”

Topo se pa gee hom ’n drukkie voordat hy ingaan. Topo dink oor wat sy pa gesê het.

Topo sat still and thoughtful on the back step. Father came to sit next to him. Father knew about the nest and the eggs, and he seemed to know about Topo’s angry and sad feelings.

“Sometimes, Topo,” said his father, “we need to give things up for others who are not as strong as us. Sometimes, we have to let the caring feeling be stronger than our anger. And stronger than our sadness for ourselves.”

Father hugged Topo and went inside. Topo sat still and thought about what he had said.

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!

- ★ Topo chose to leave his tree house for a while so that the dove could nest there. Do you think this was a good choice? What would you have done?
- ★ Read the story again. How can you tell that Topo’s father loves him and cares about his feelings?
- ★ Draw a picture for a part of the story that does not have an illustration. Write the story’s words under your picture.

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Topo het gekies om sy boomhuis vir ’n rukkie te verlaat sodat die duif daar kan broei. Dink jy dit was ’n goeie besluit? Wat sou jy gedoen het?
- ★ Lees die storie weer. Hoe weet ons dat Topo se pa lief is vir hom en omgee vir sy gevoelens?
- ★ Teken ’n prent van ’n deel van die storie wat nie ’n illustrasie het nie. Skryf die storie se woorde onder jou prent neer.

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



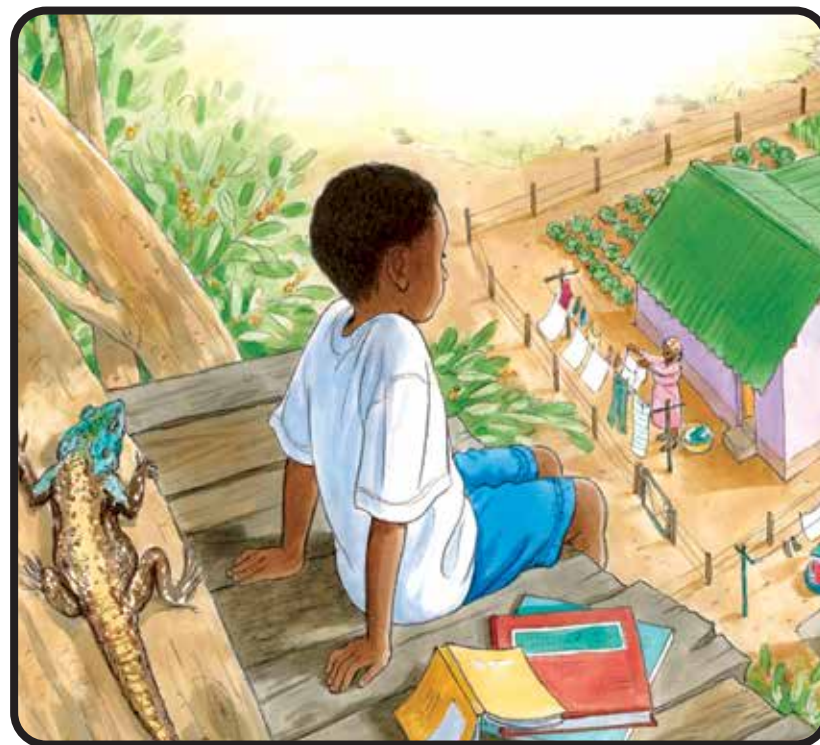
Drive your
imagination



Topo voel hartseer, kwaad en selfsugtig. Die boomhuis is syne, en hy wil daarin wees.

Topo felt sad. He felt angry. He felt selfish. The tree house was his place, and he did not want to move out.

Topo’s treehouse

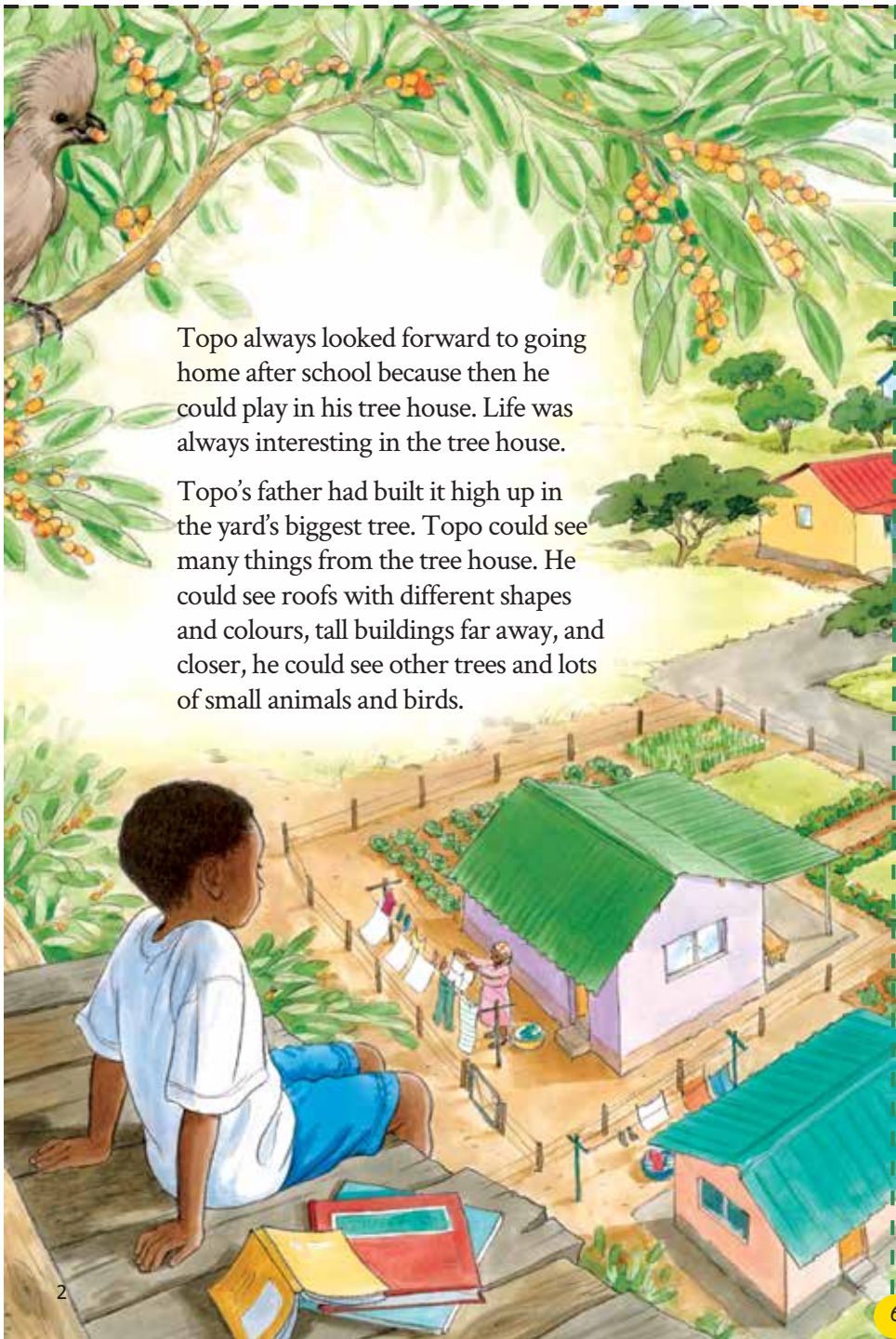


Topo se boomhuis

Kopano Sechele • Sally MacLarty

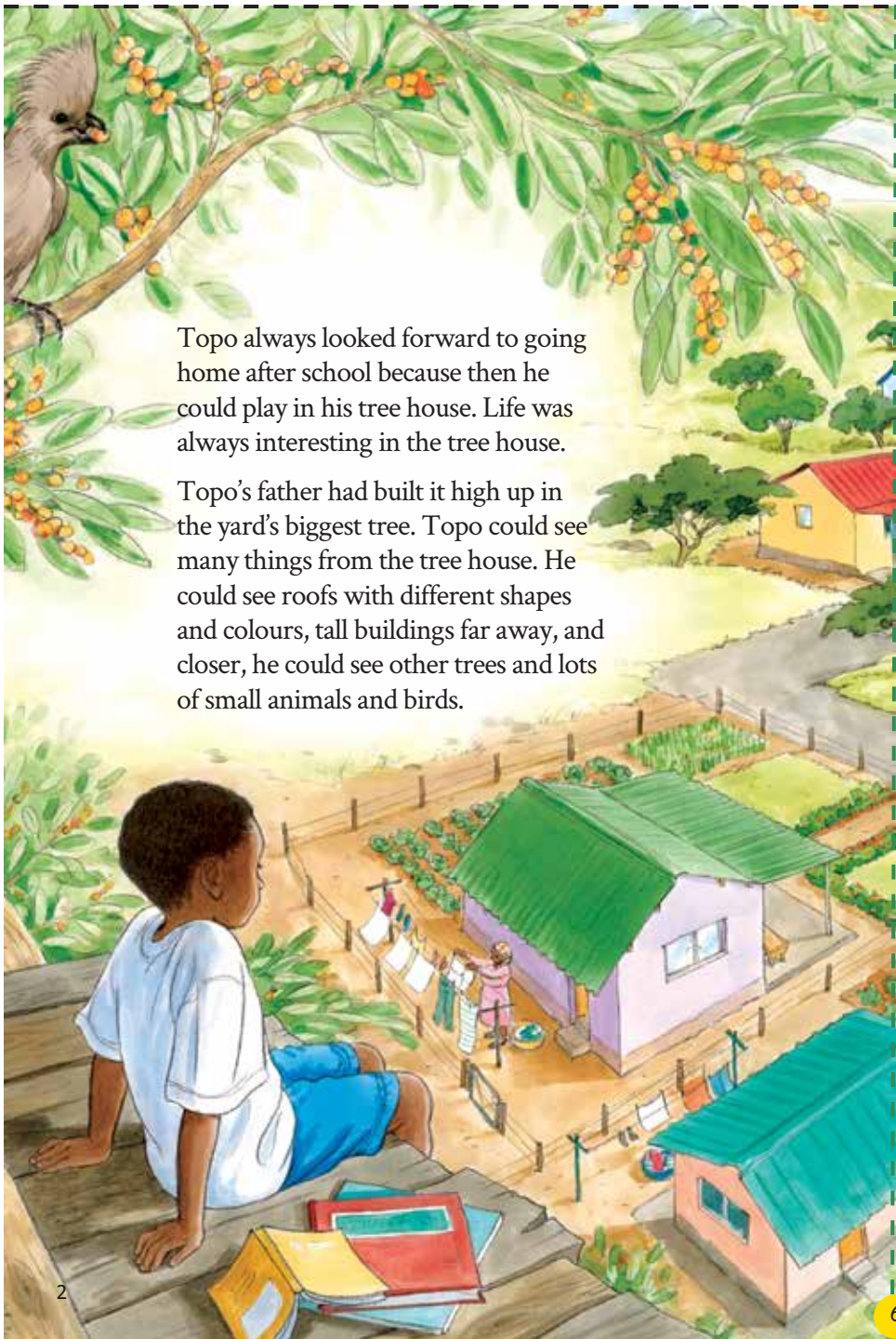
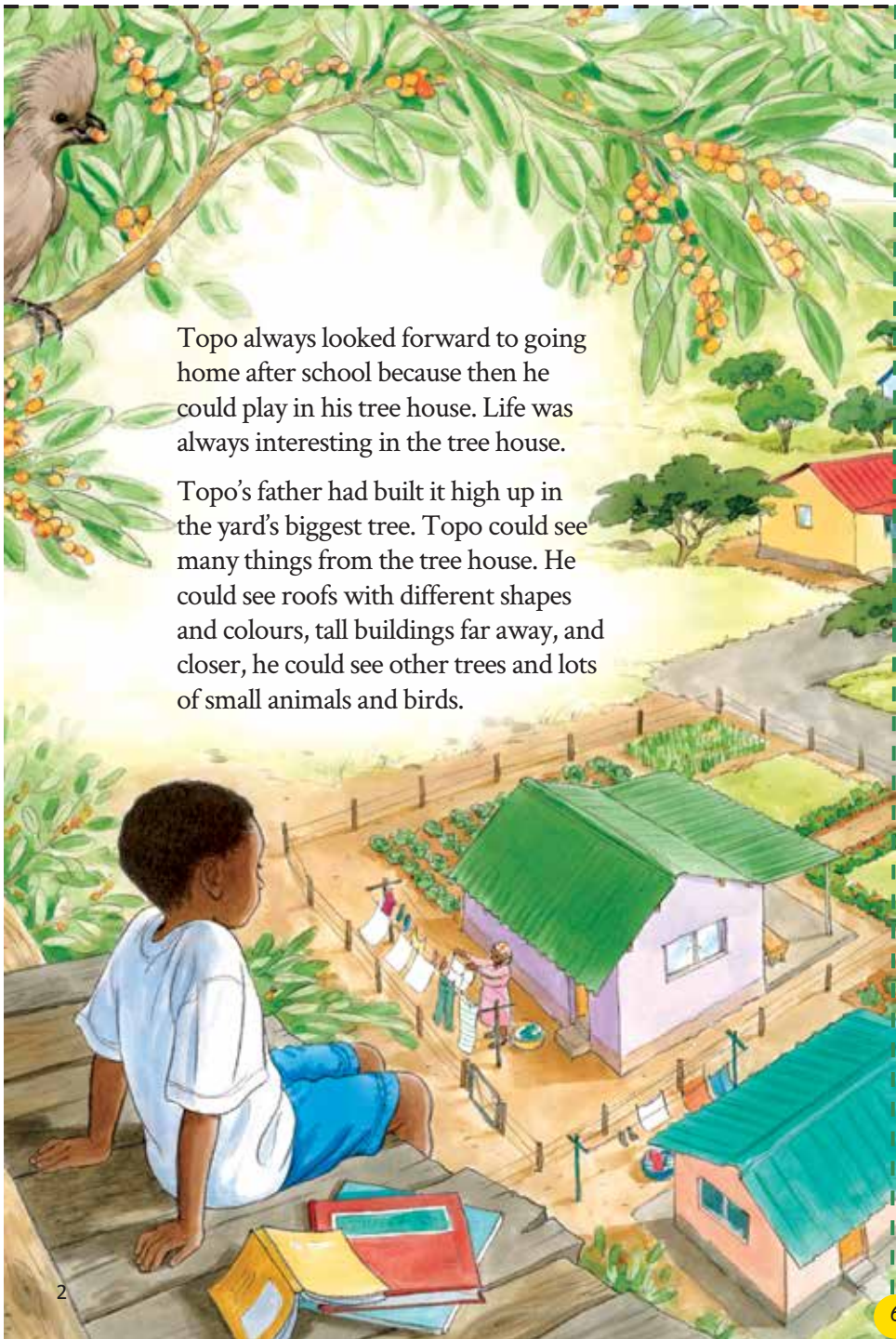
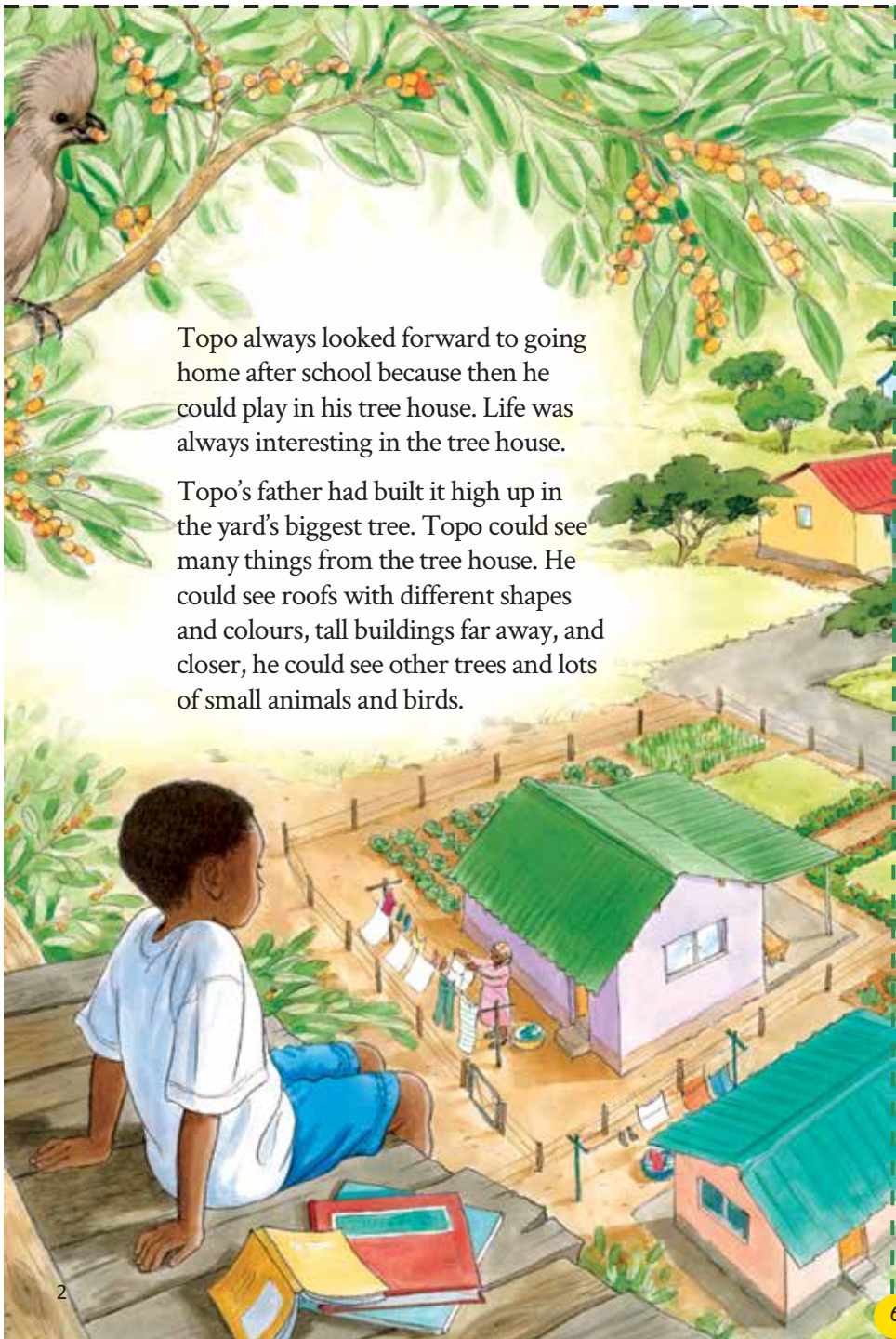
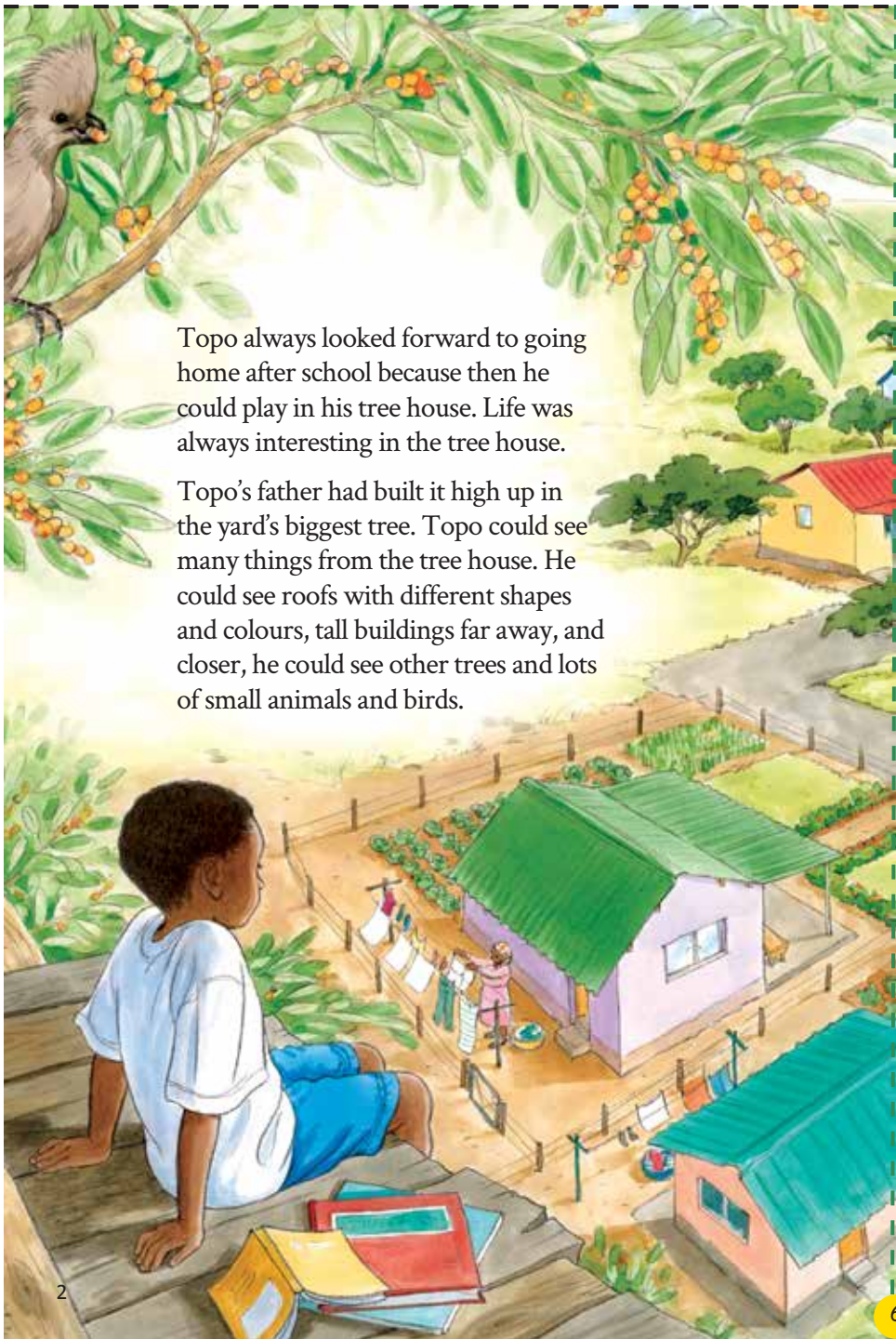
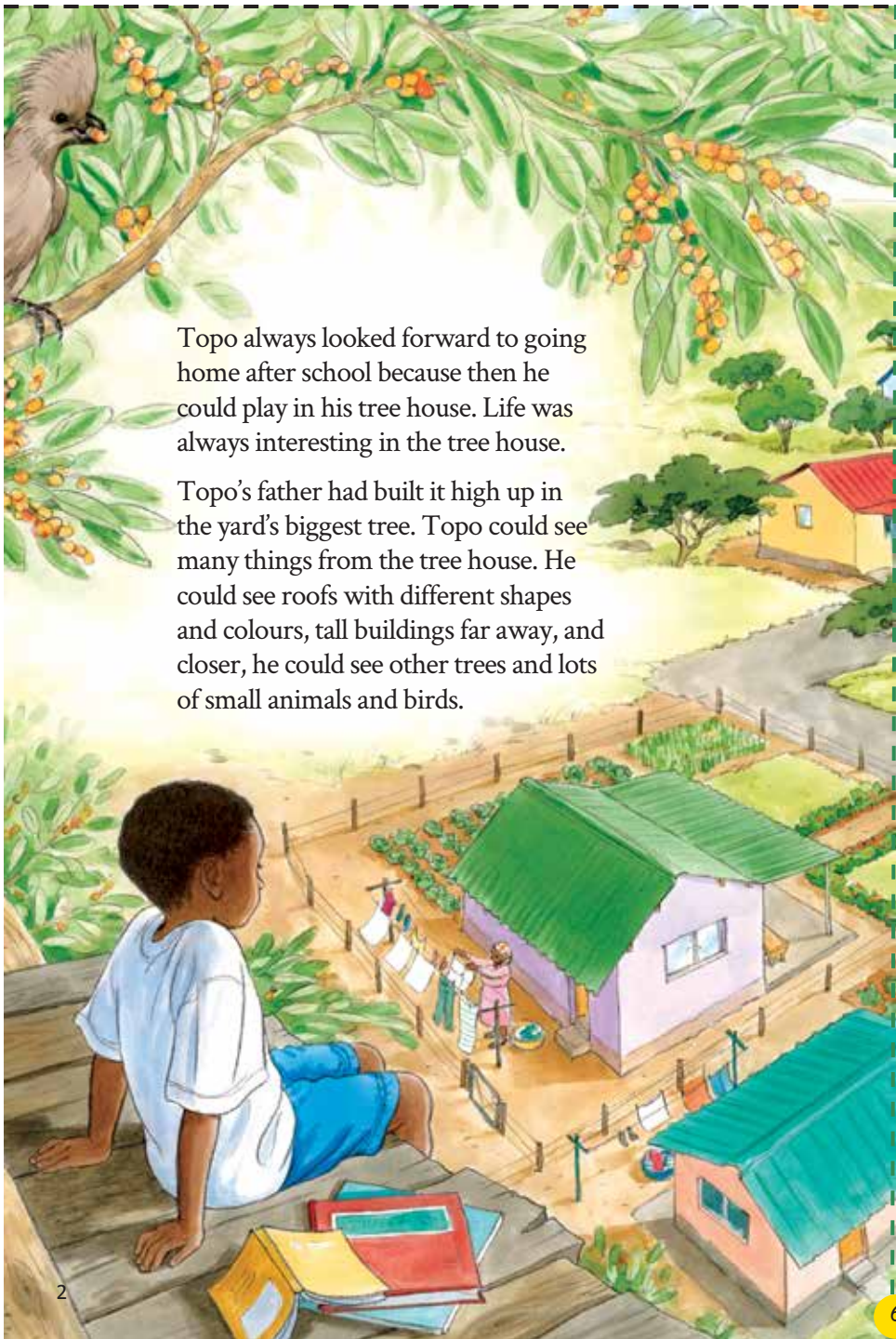
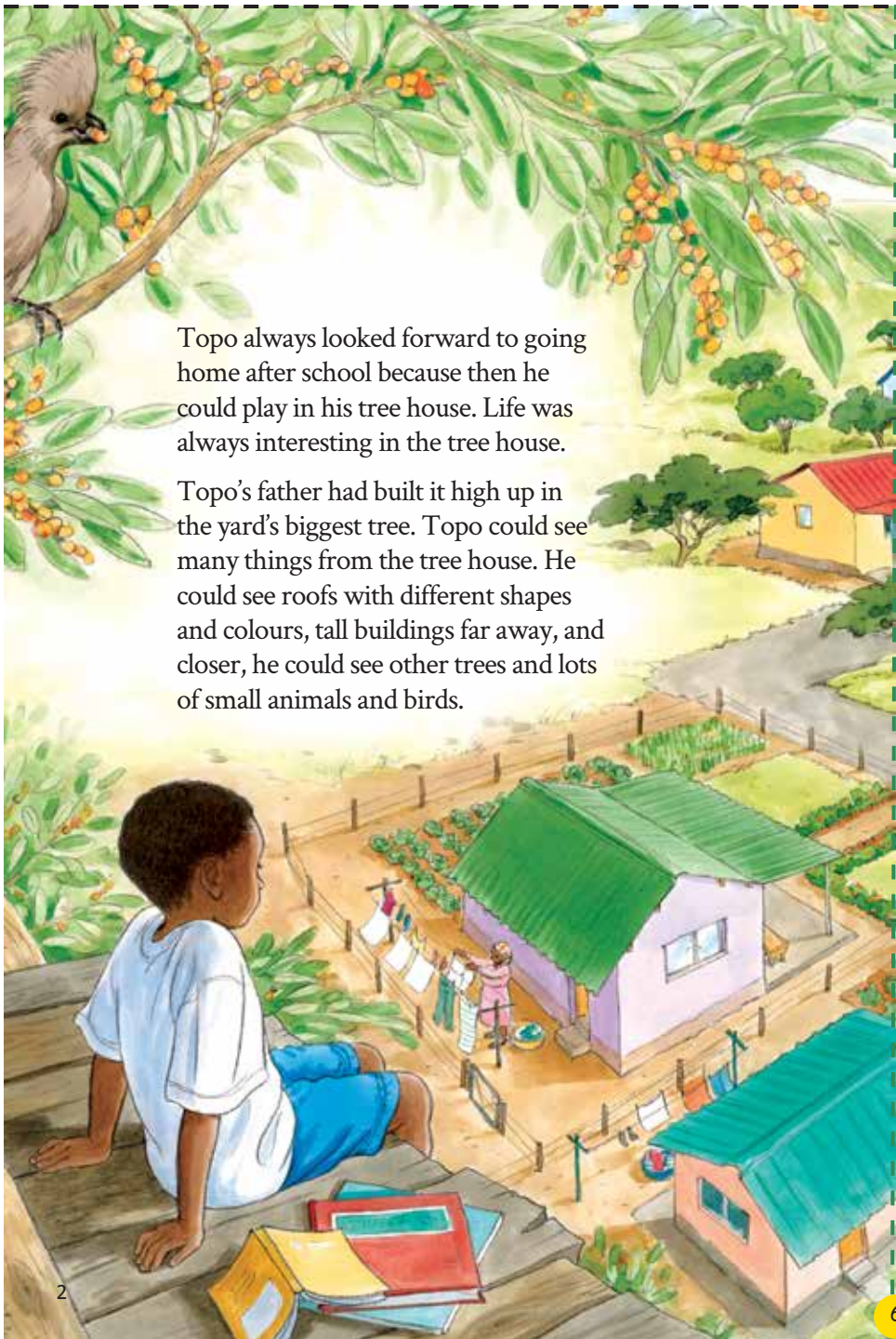
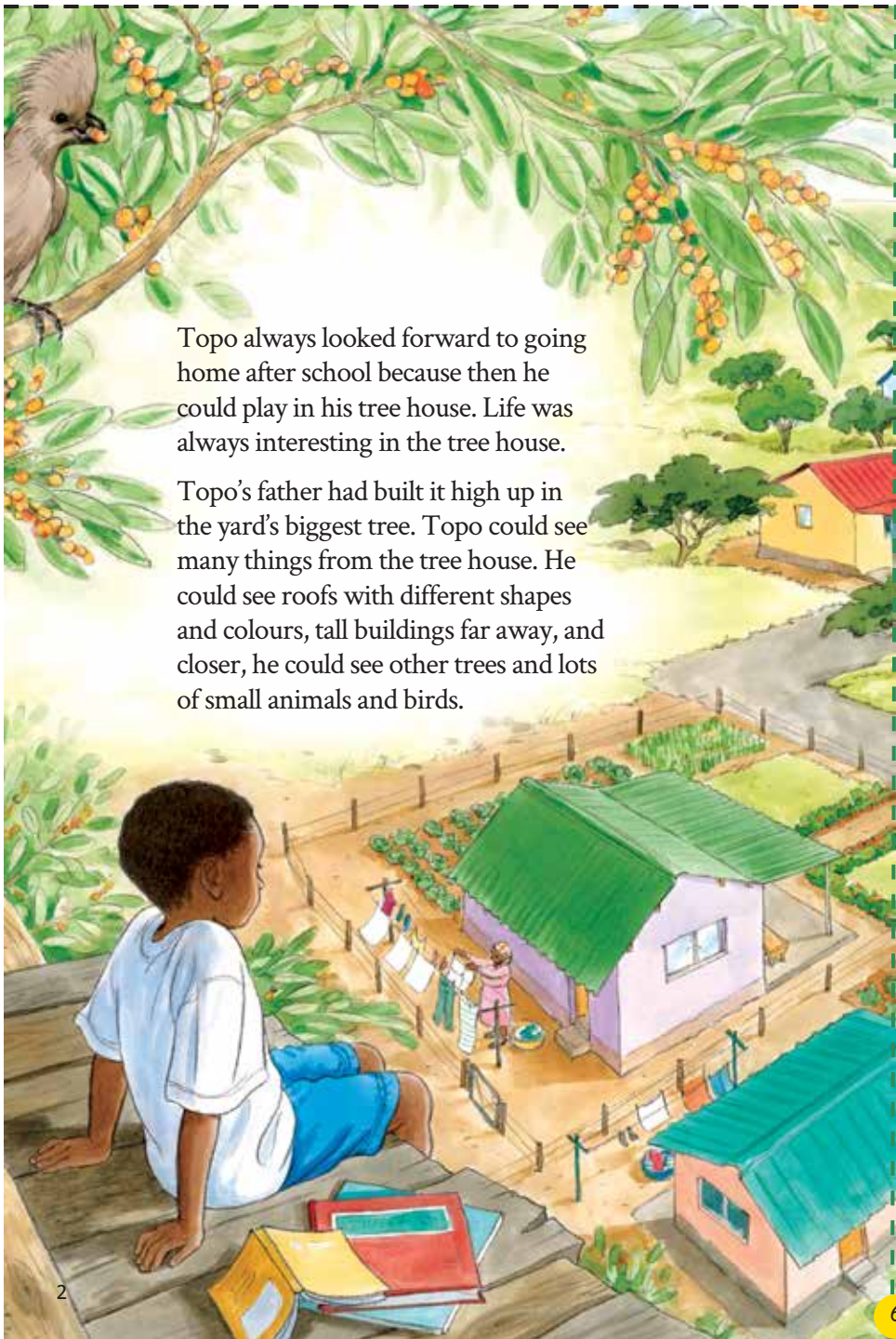
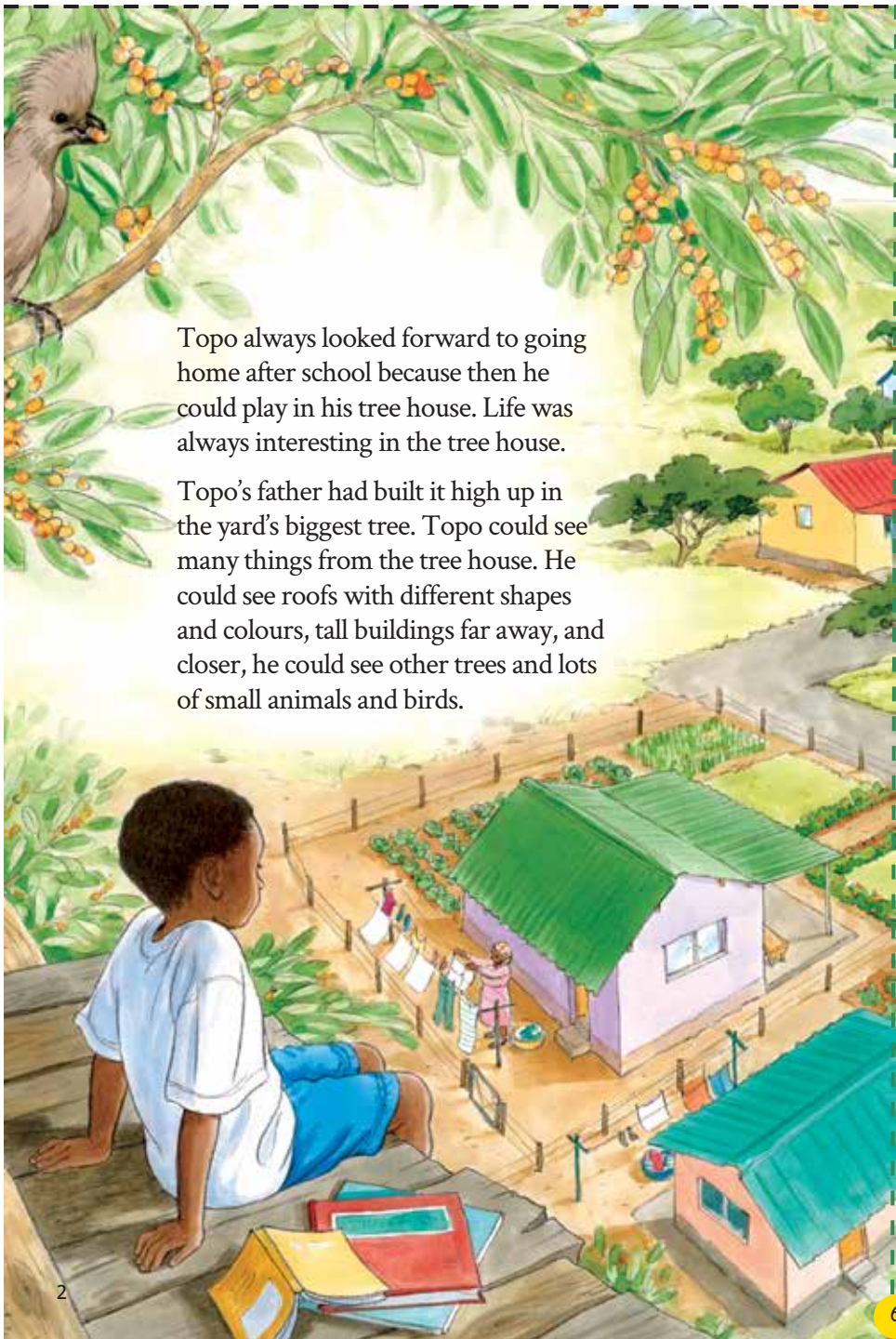
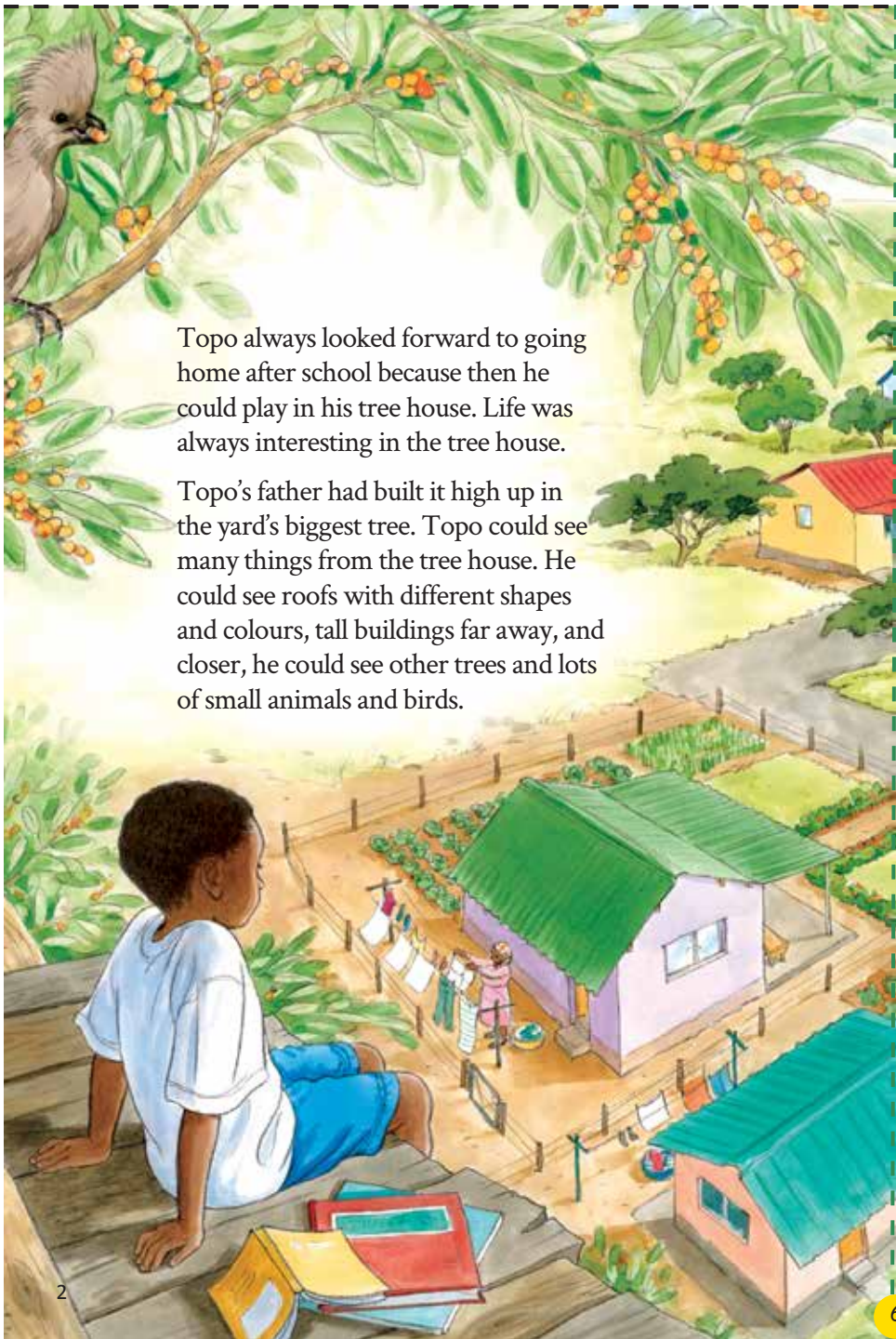
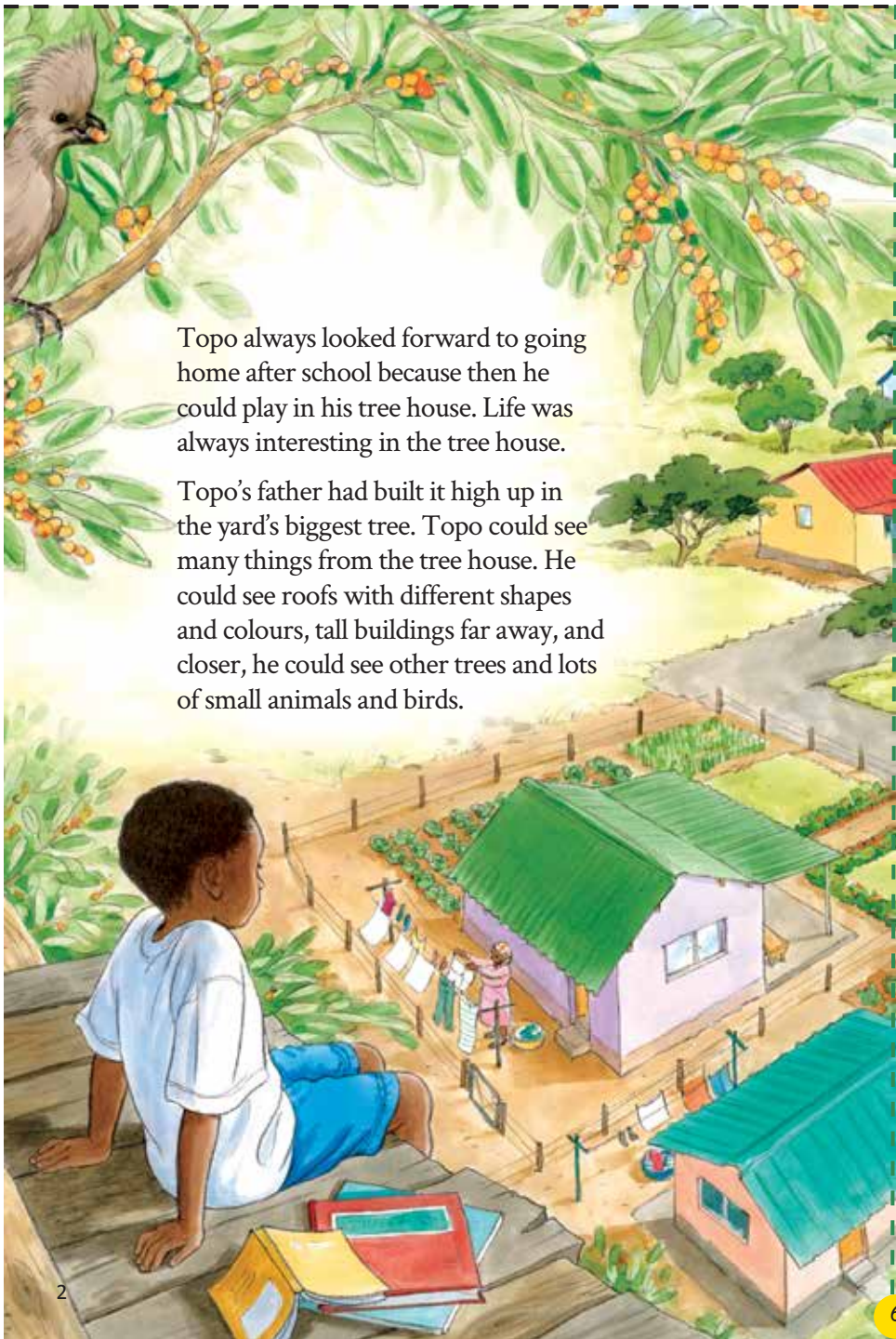
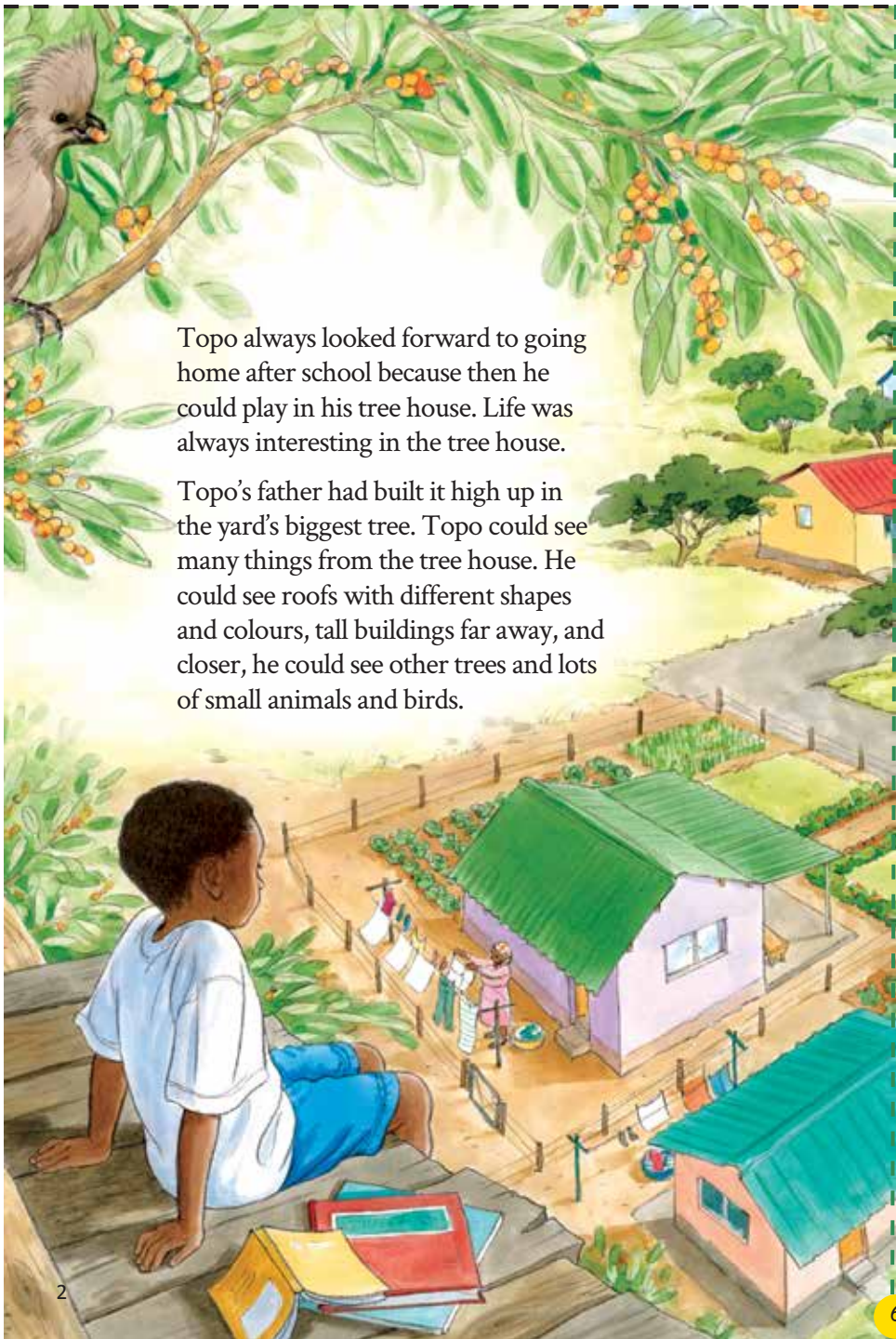
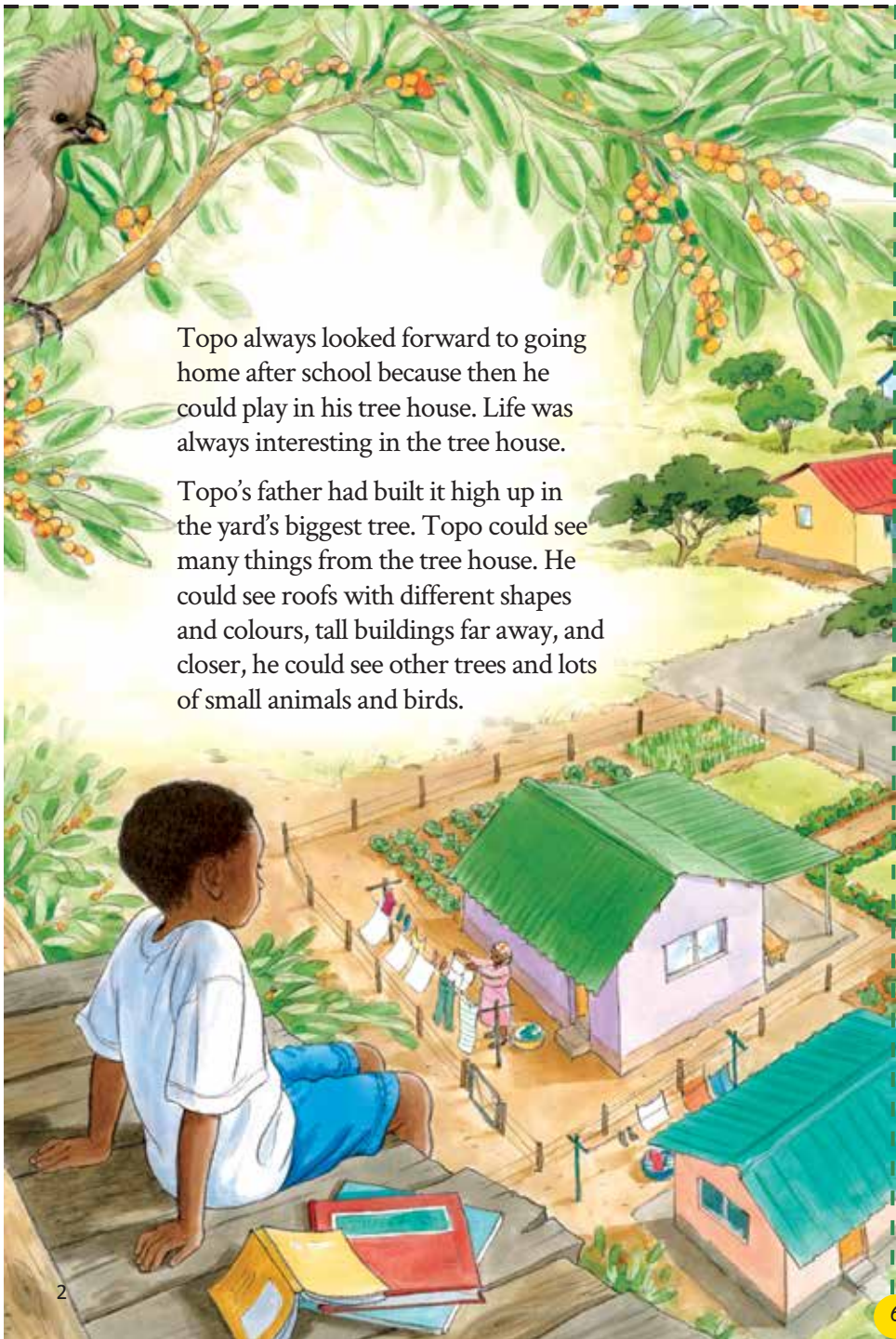
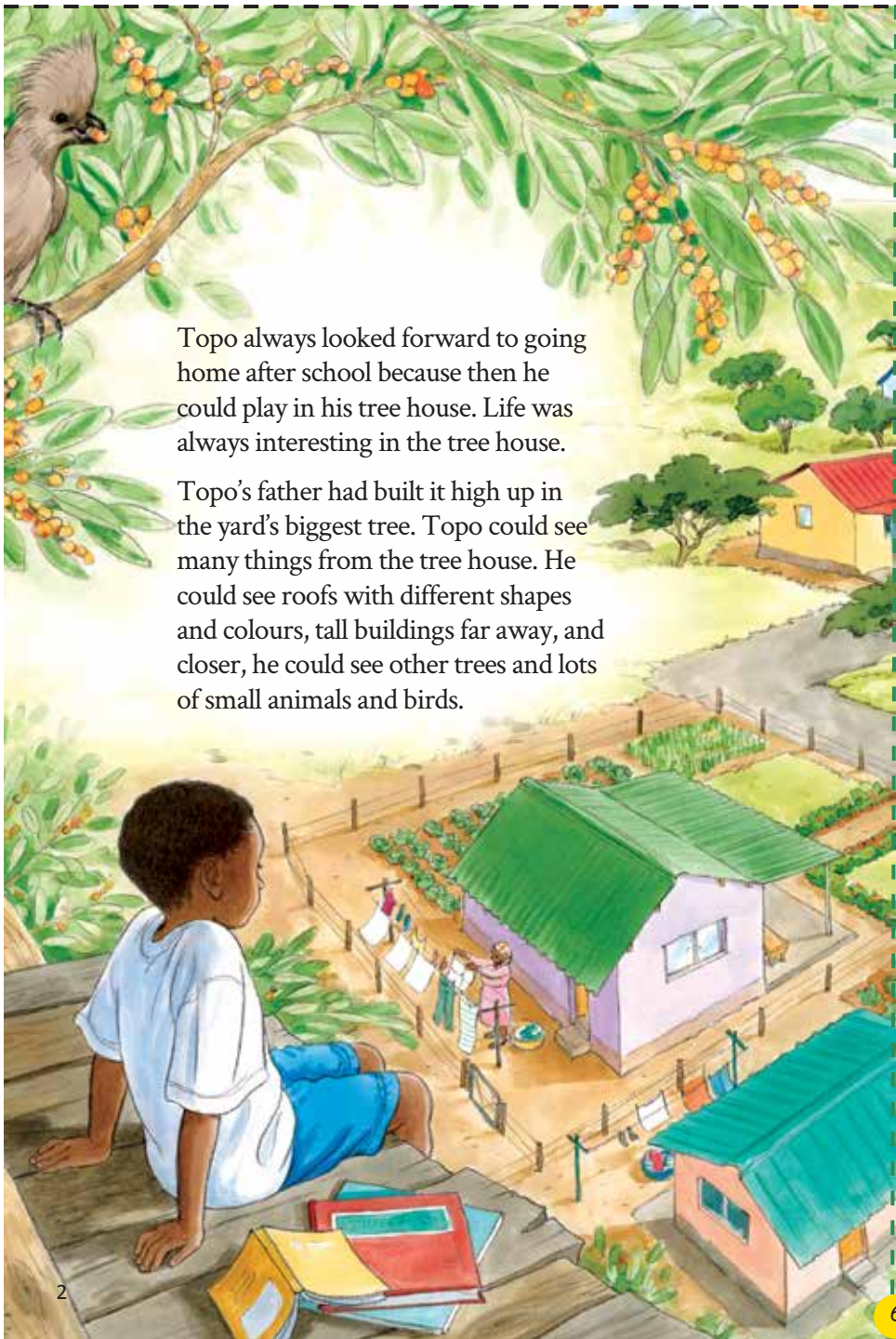
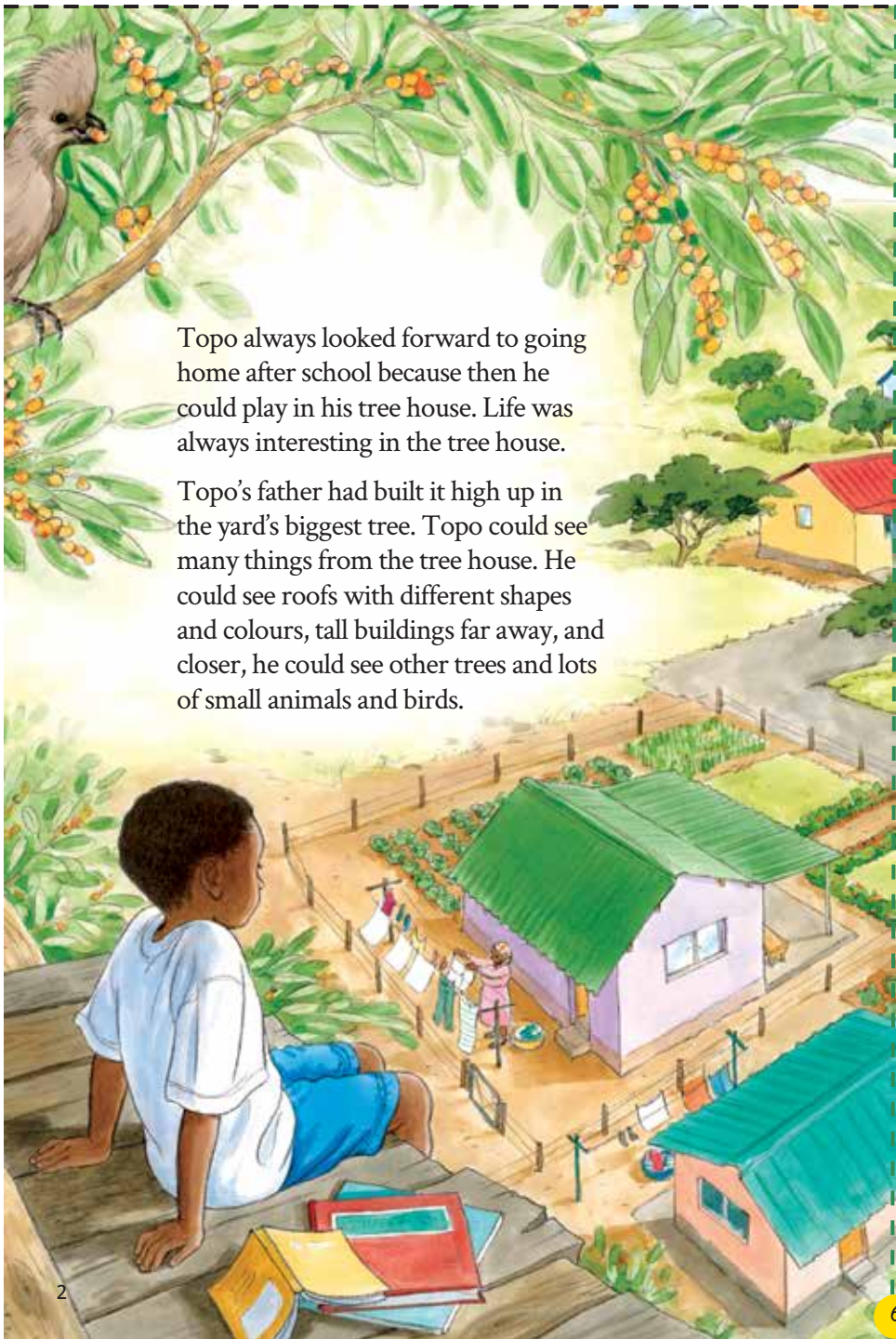
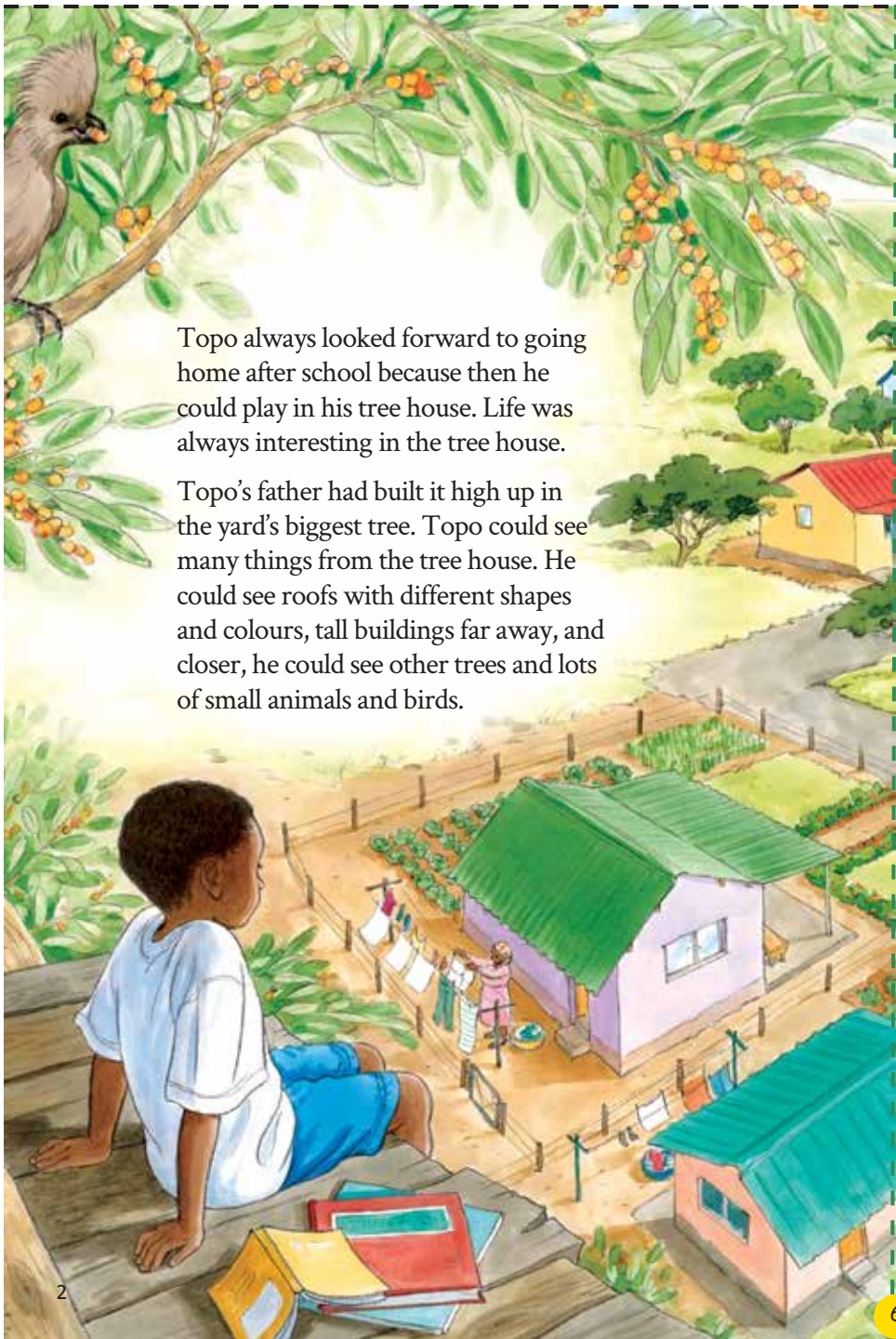
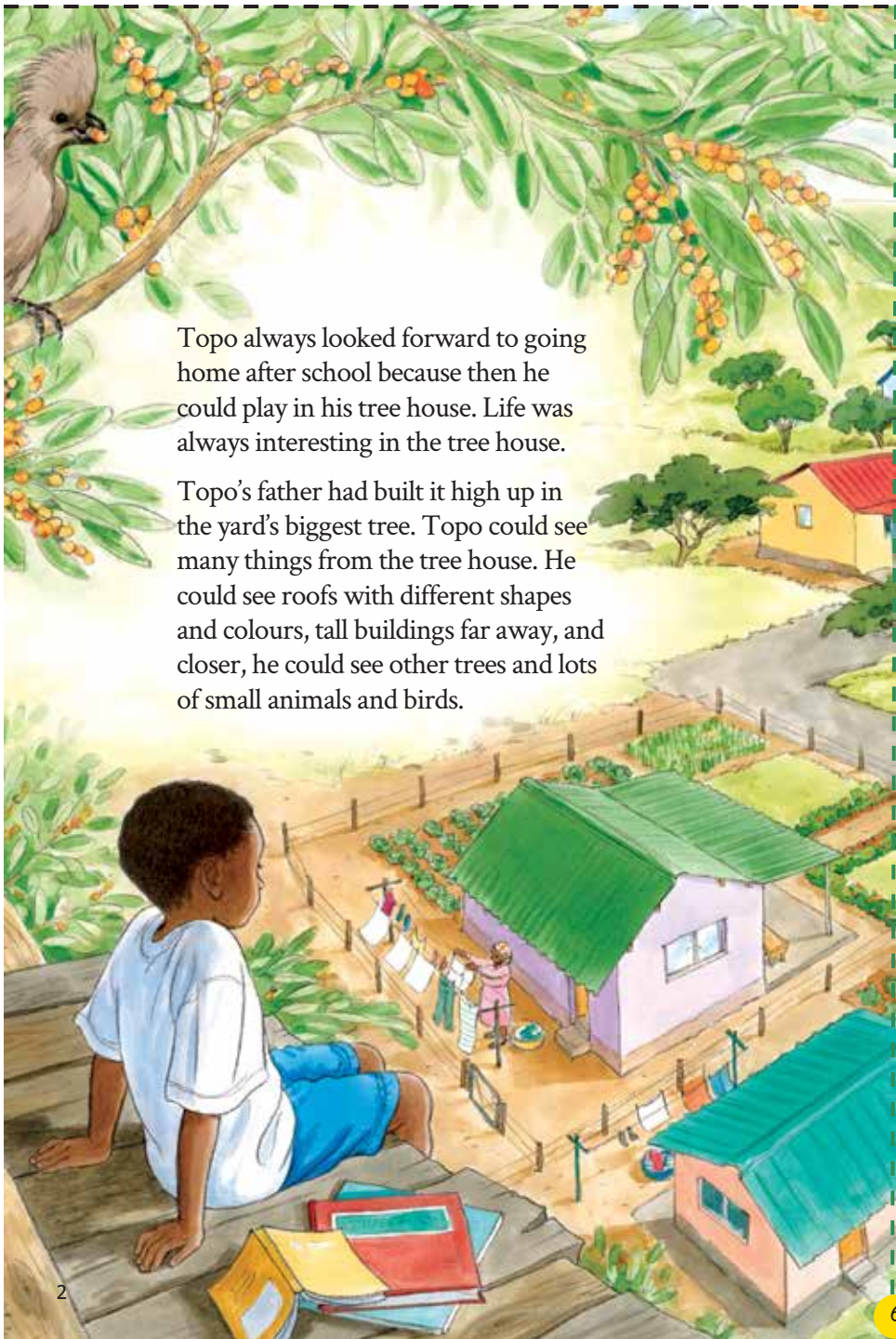
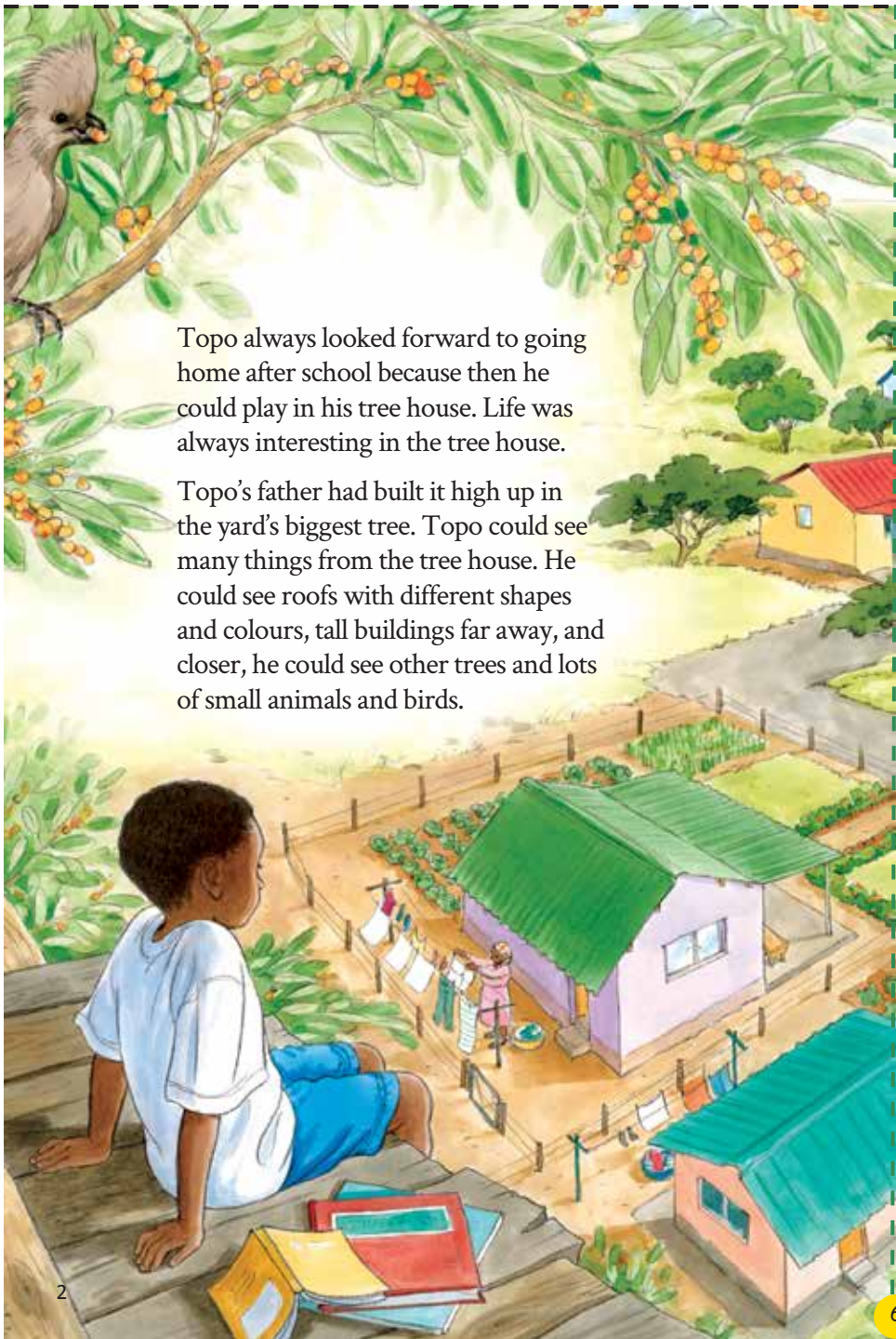
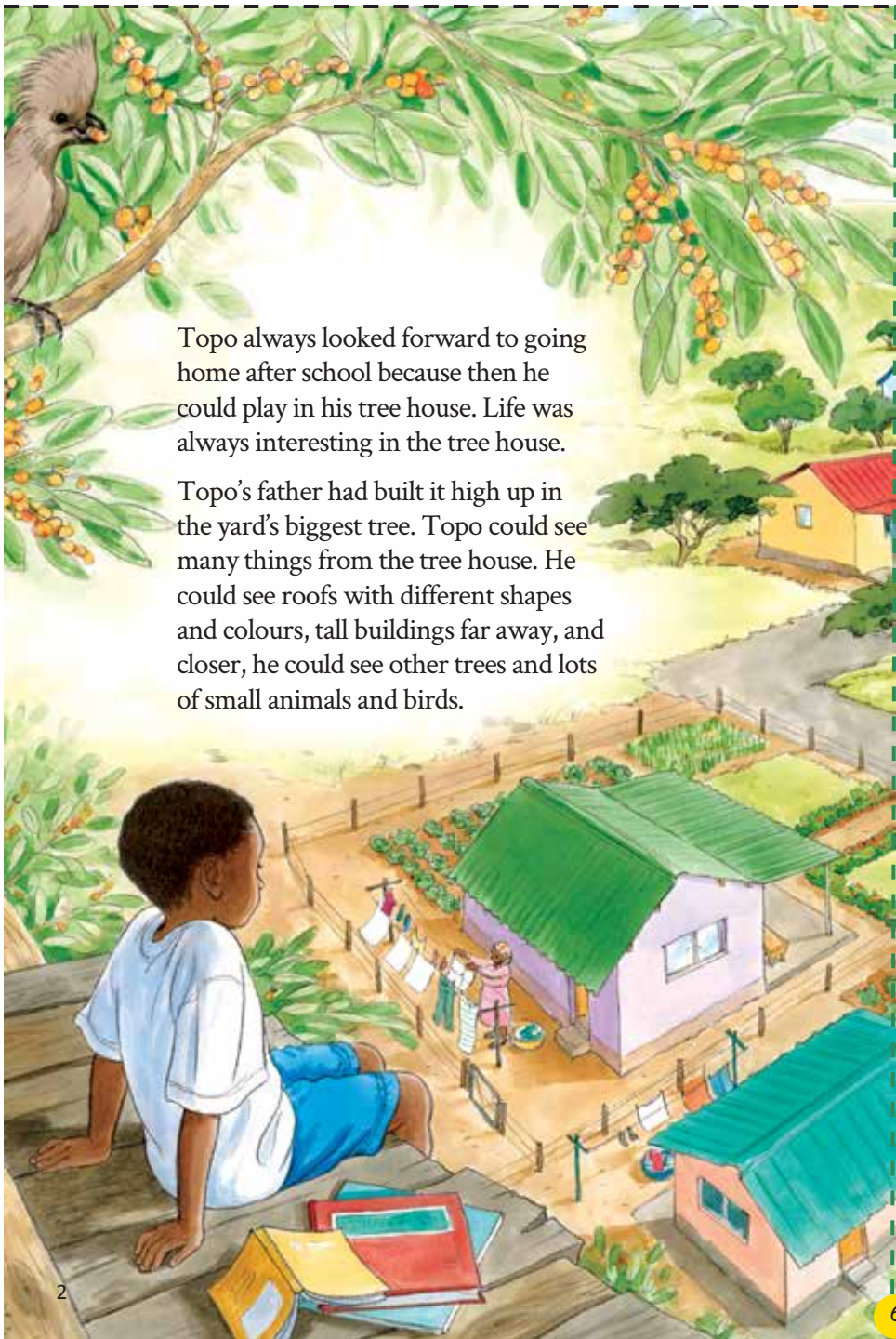
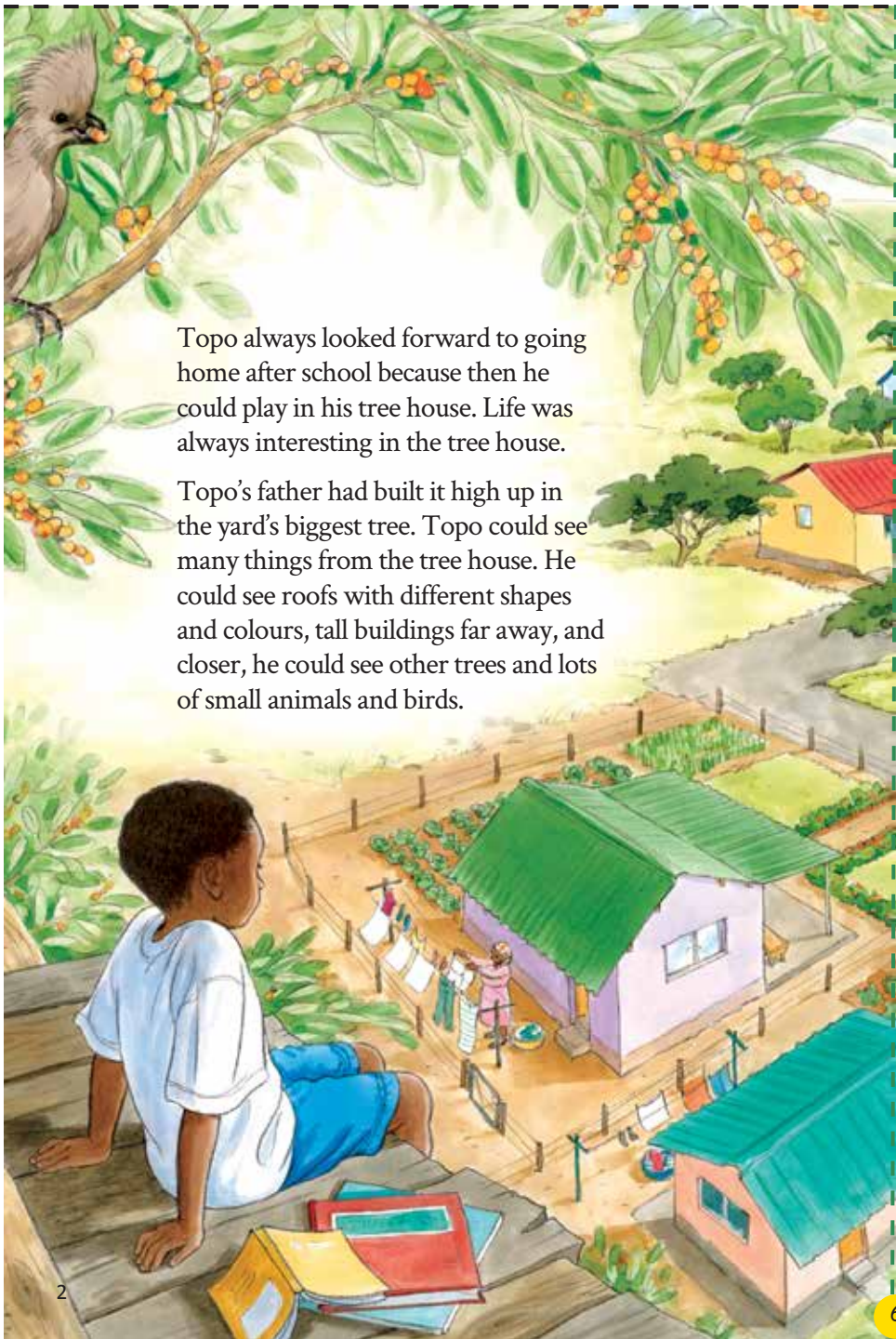
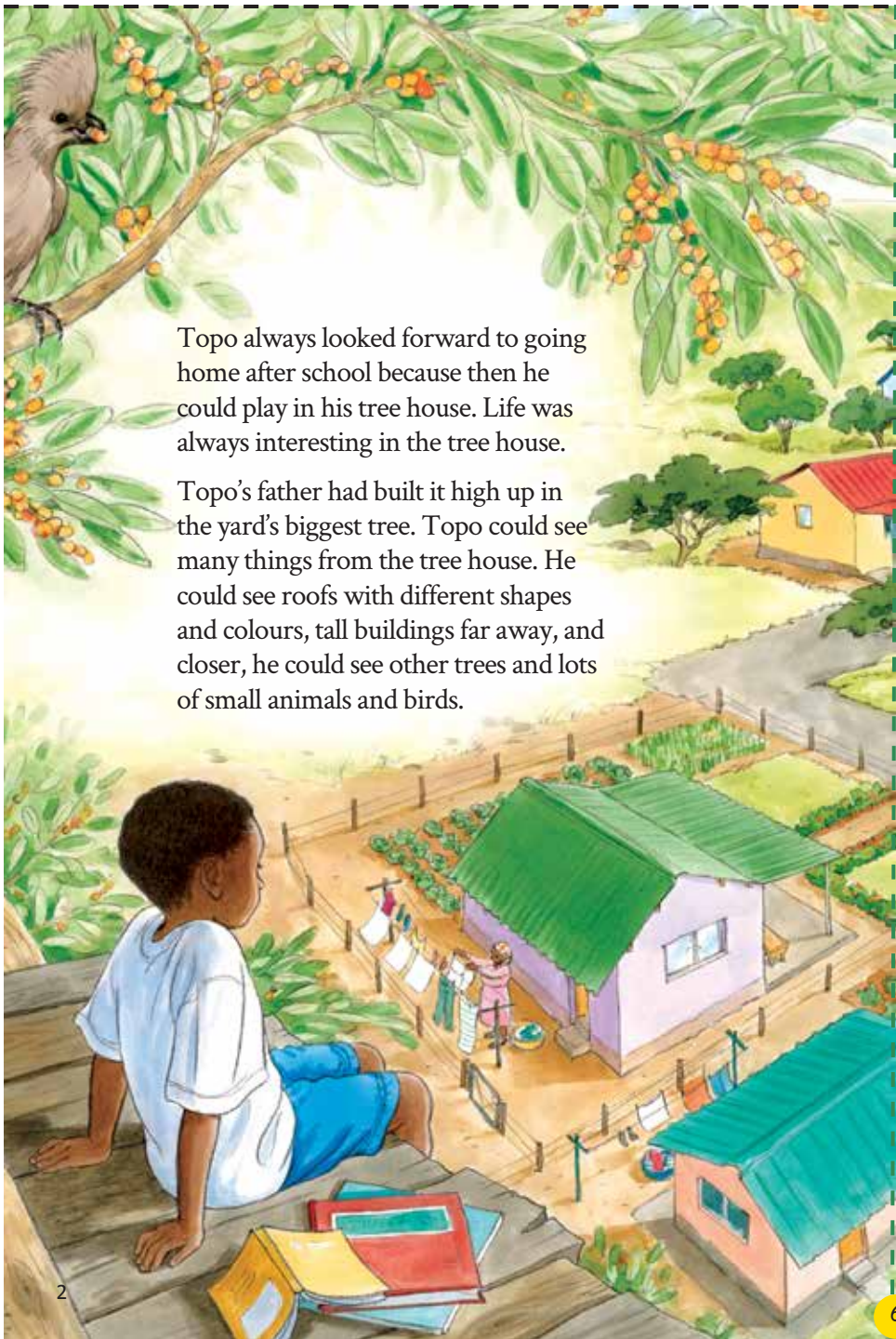
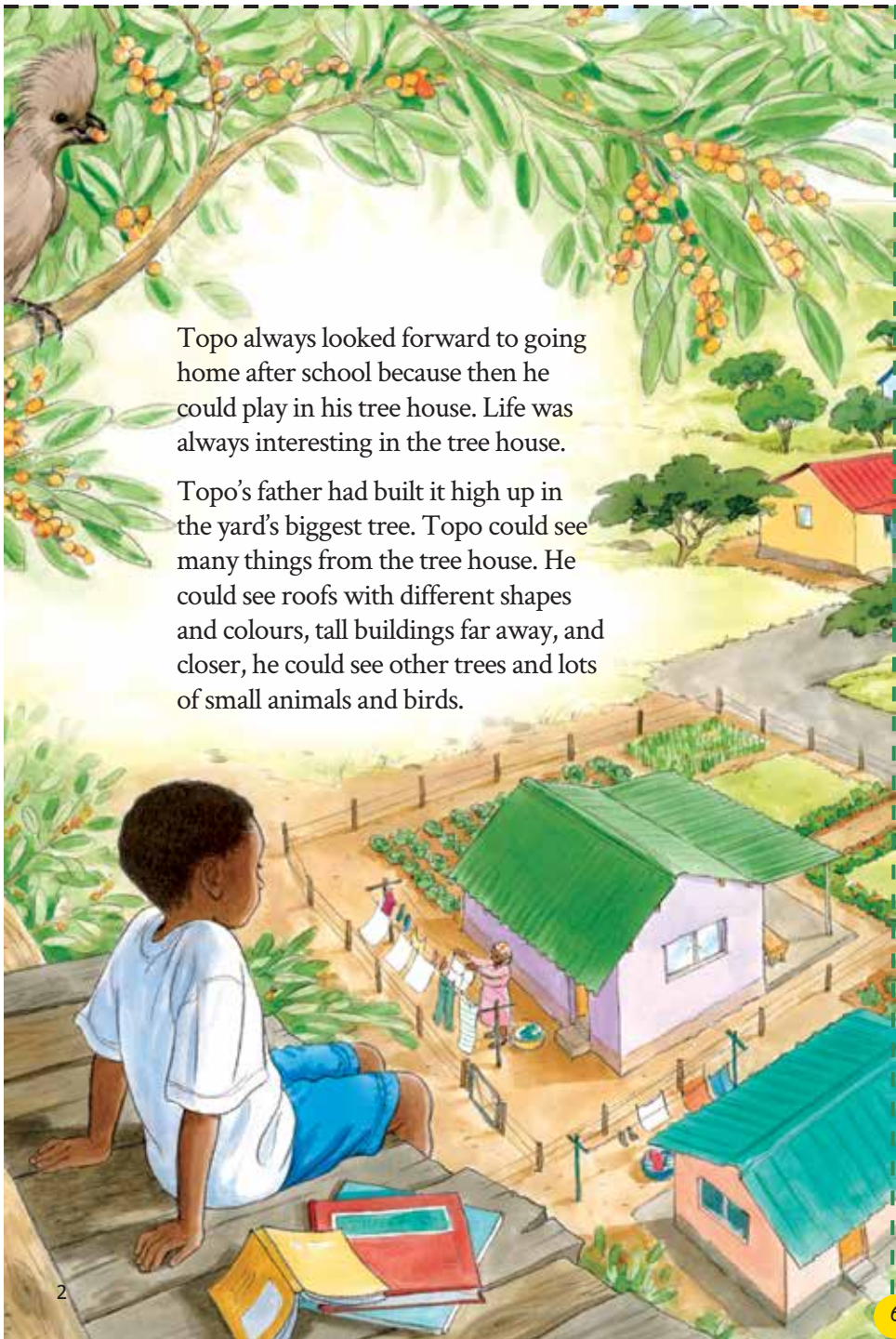
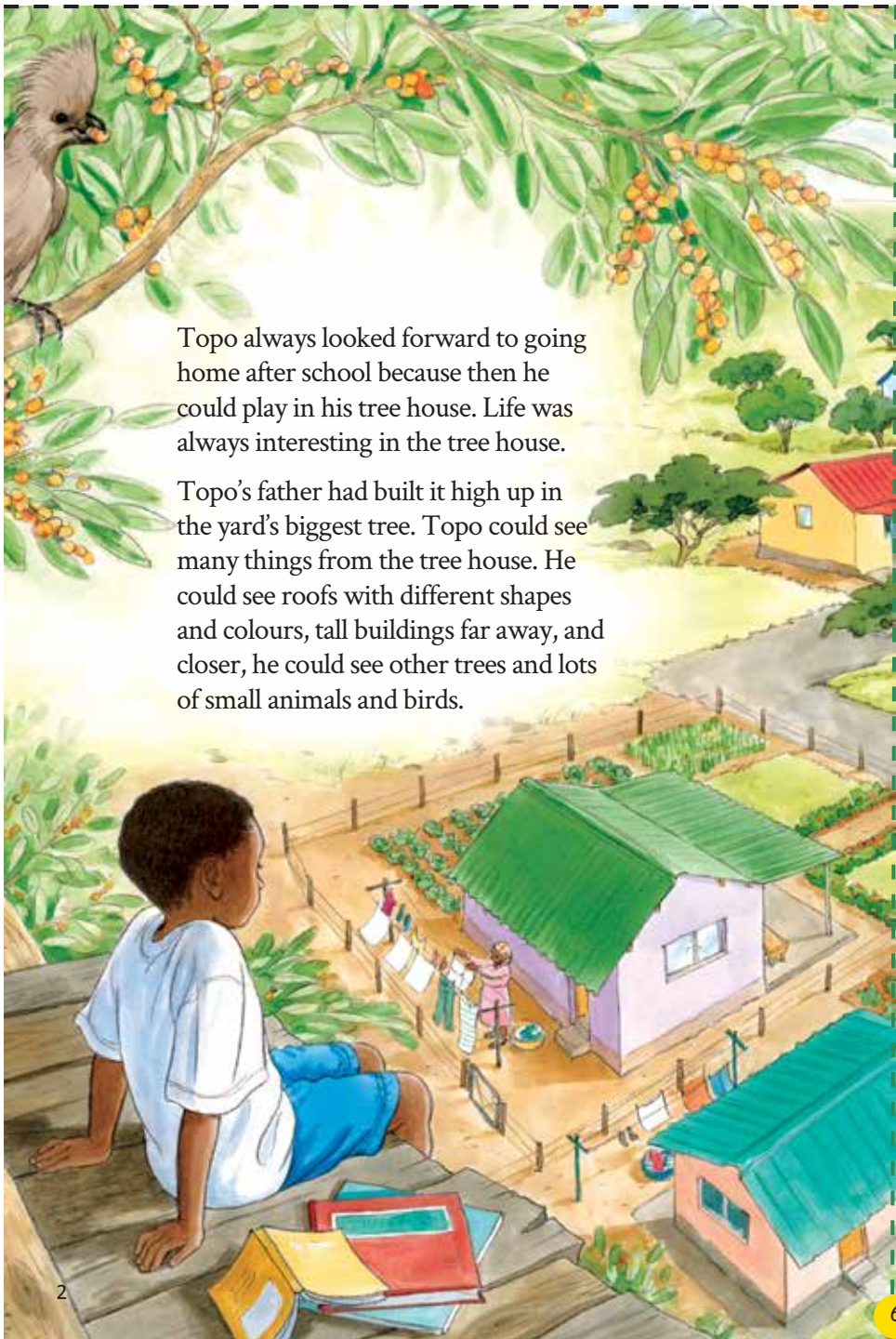
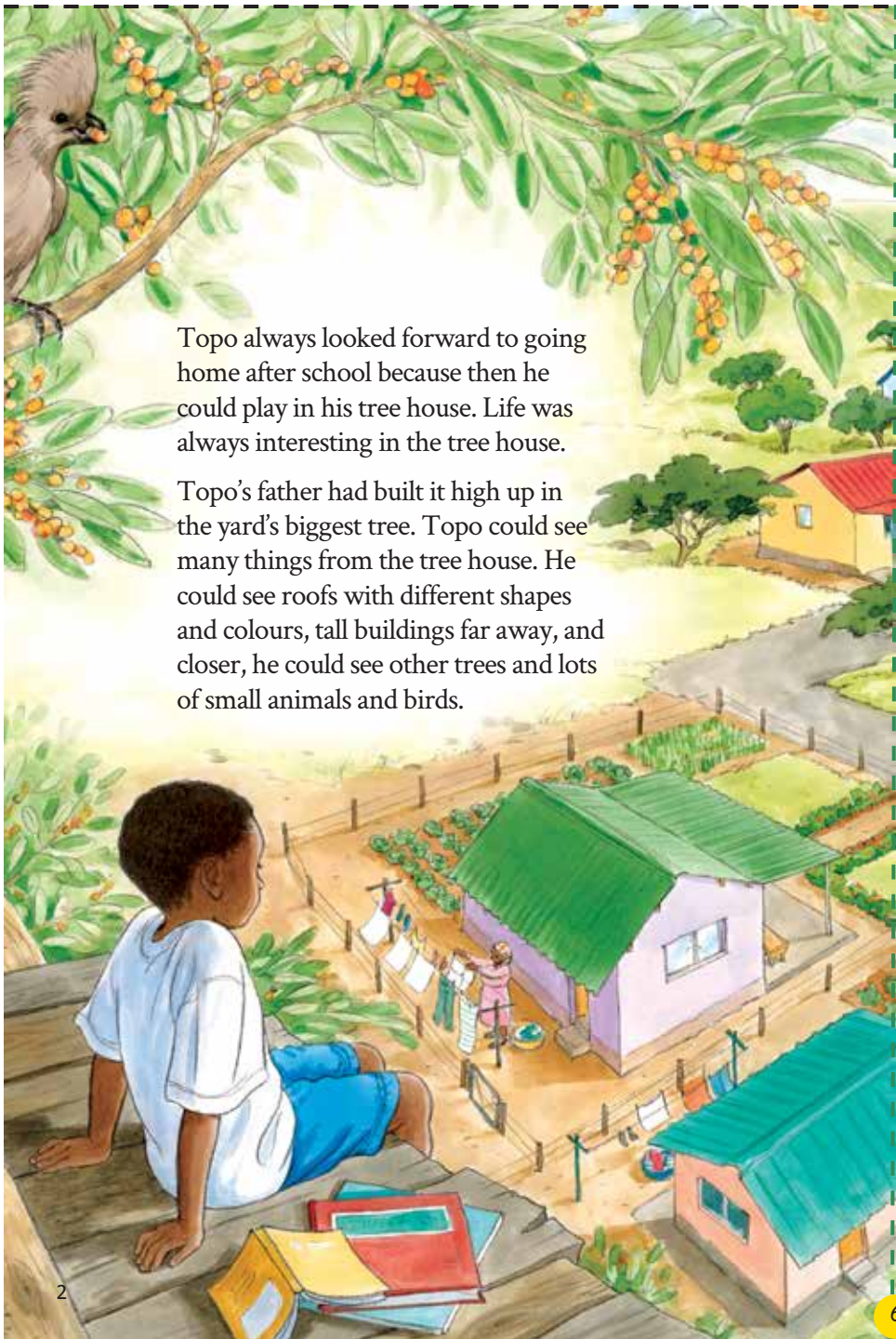
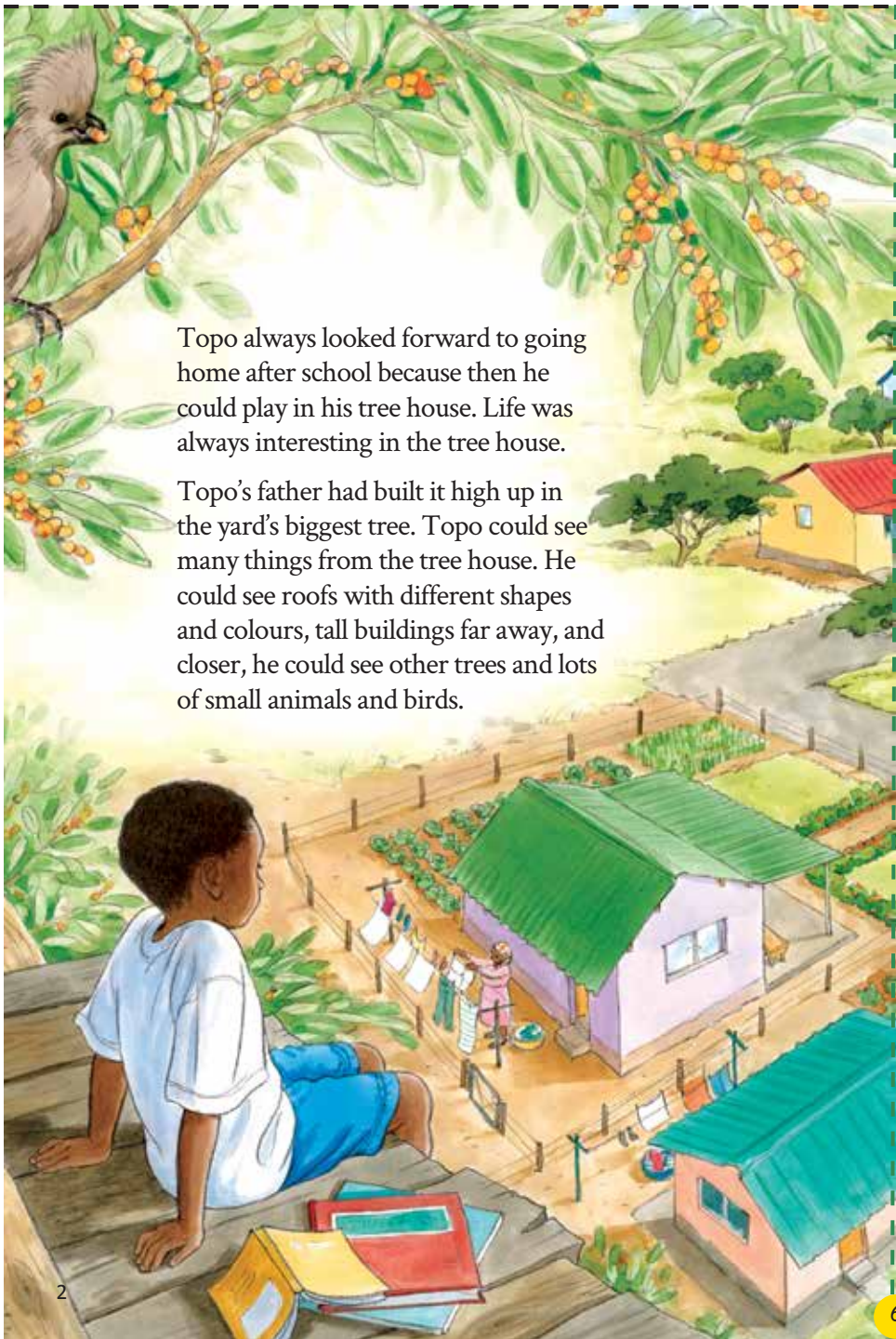
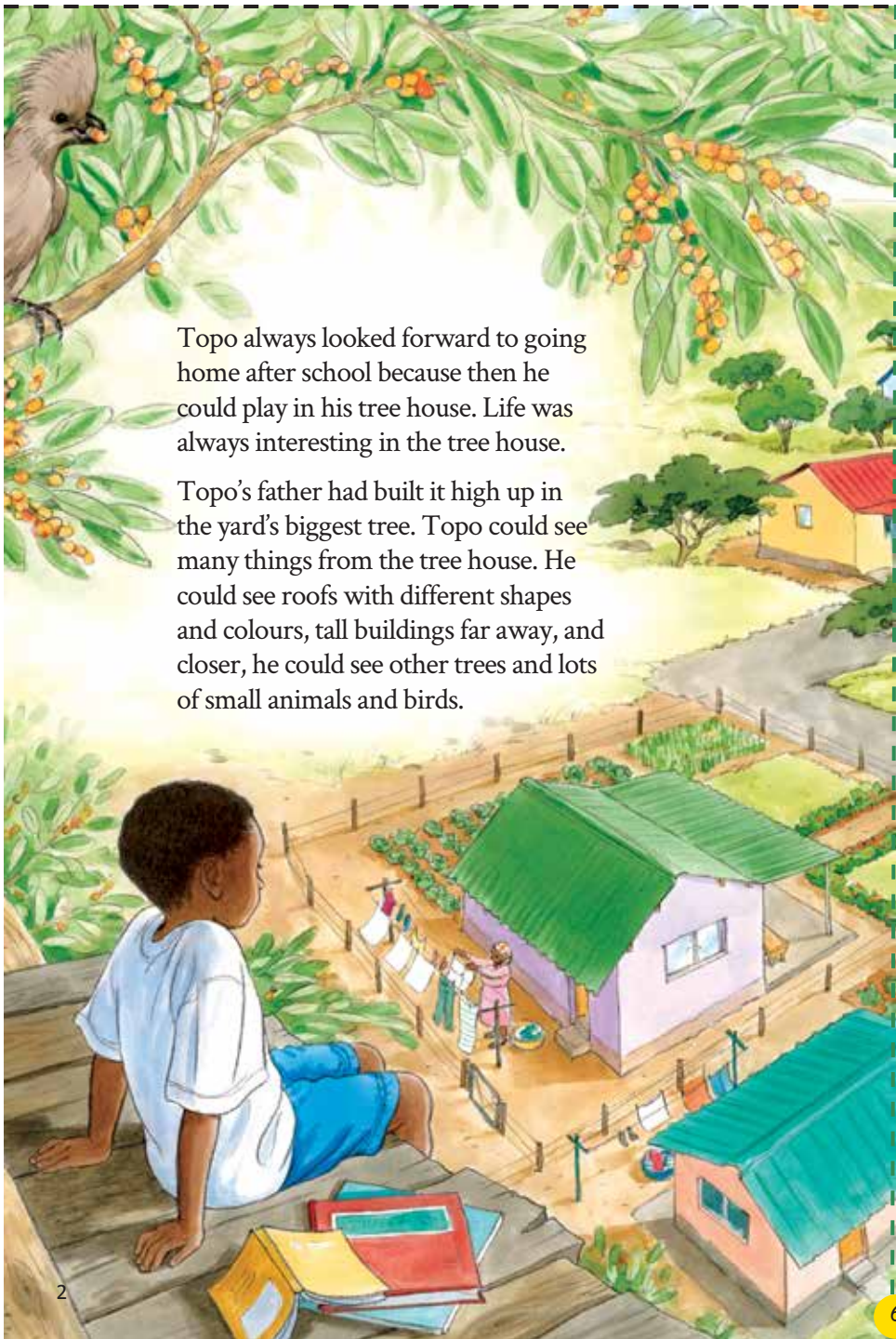
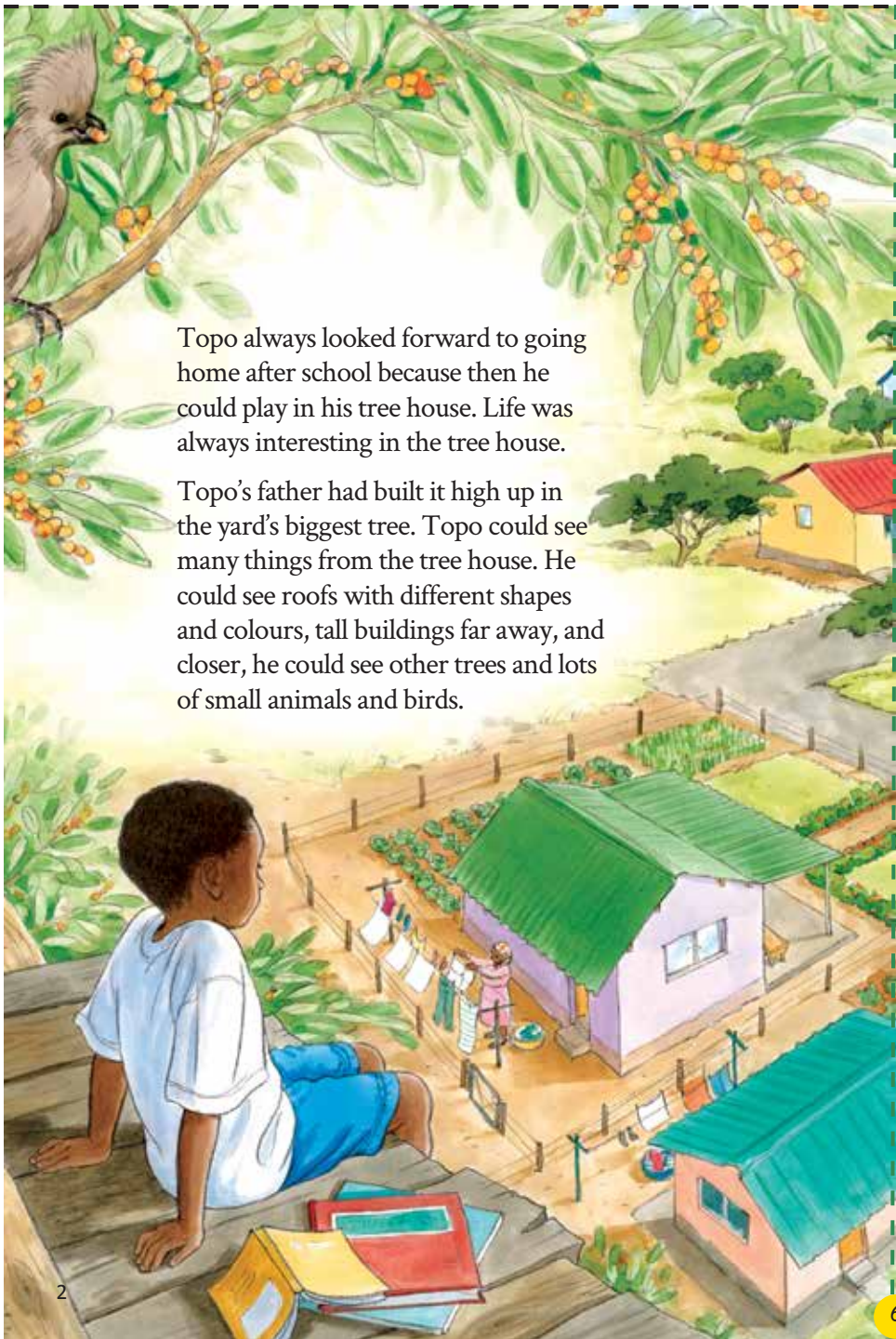
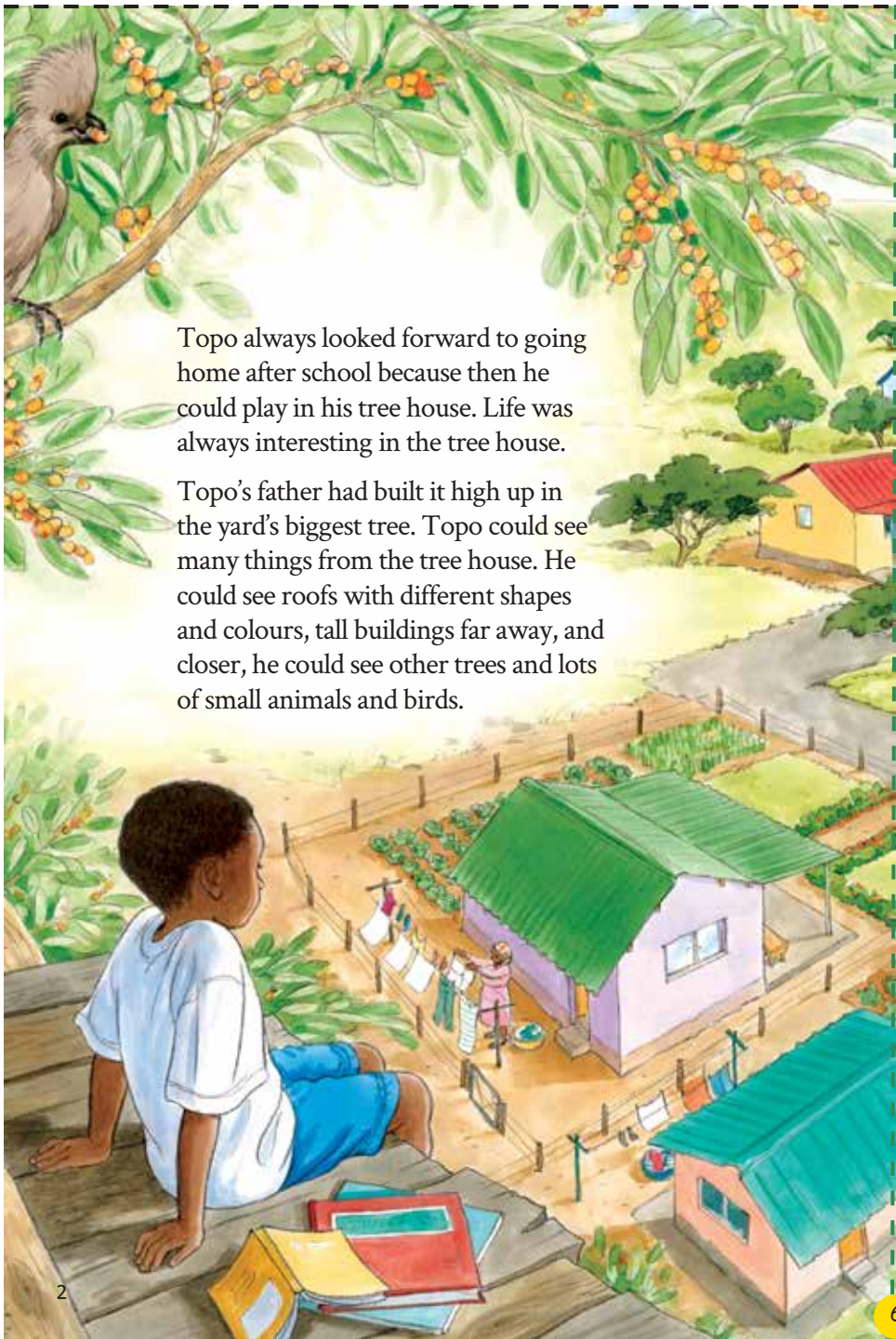
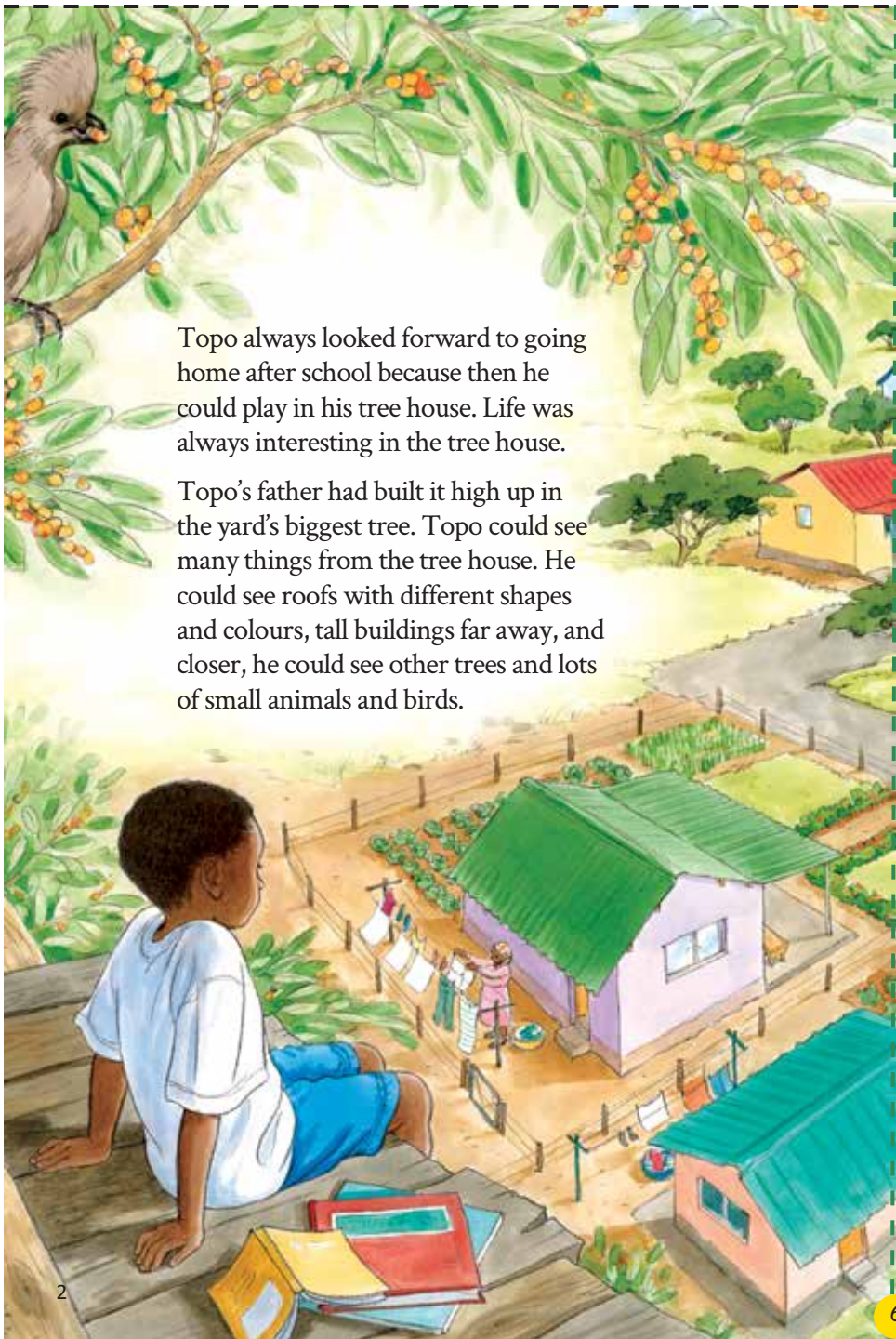
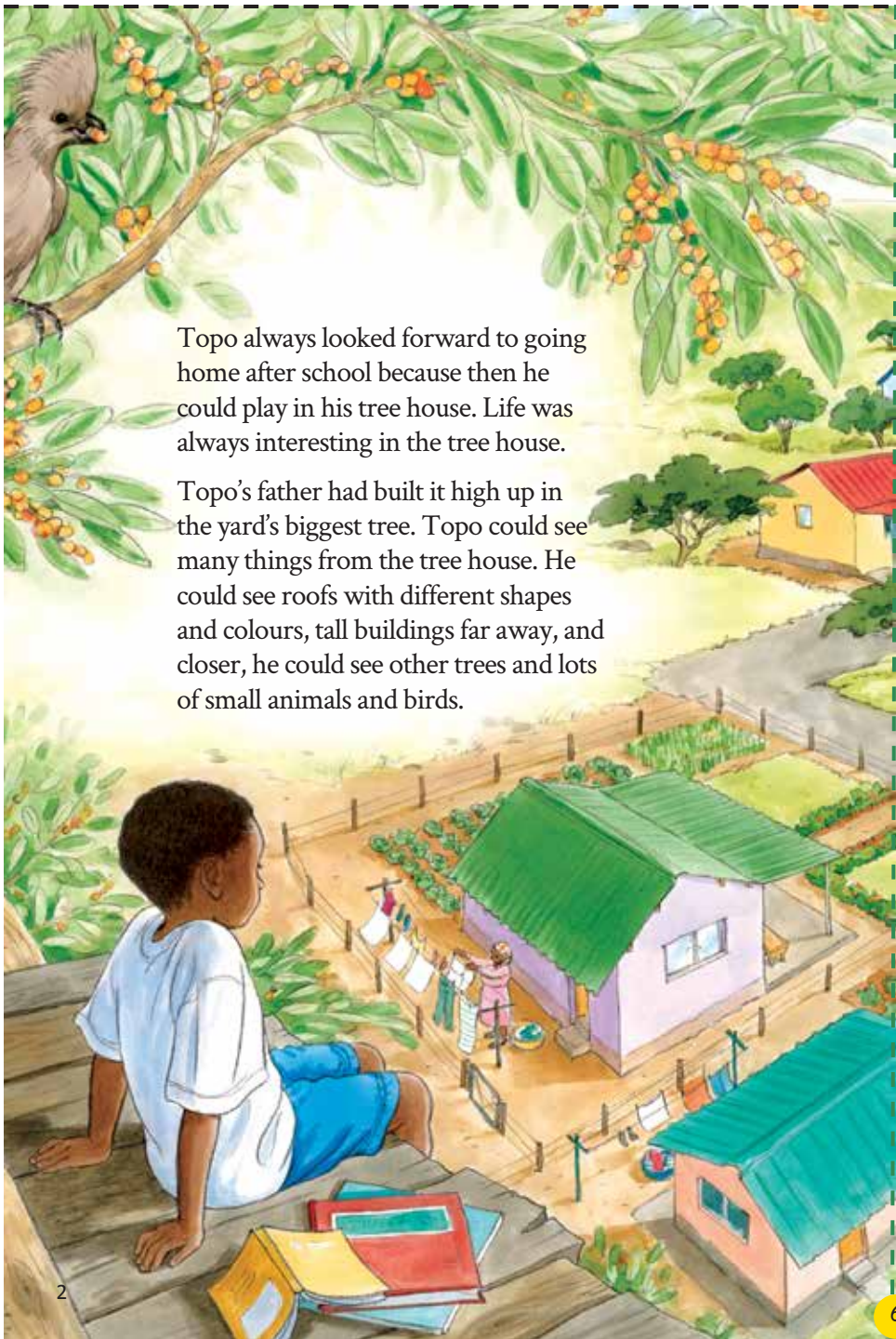
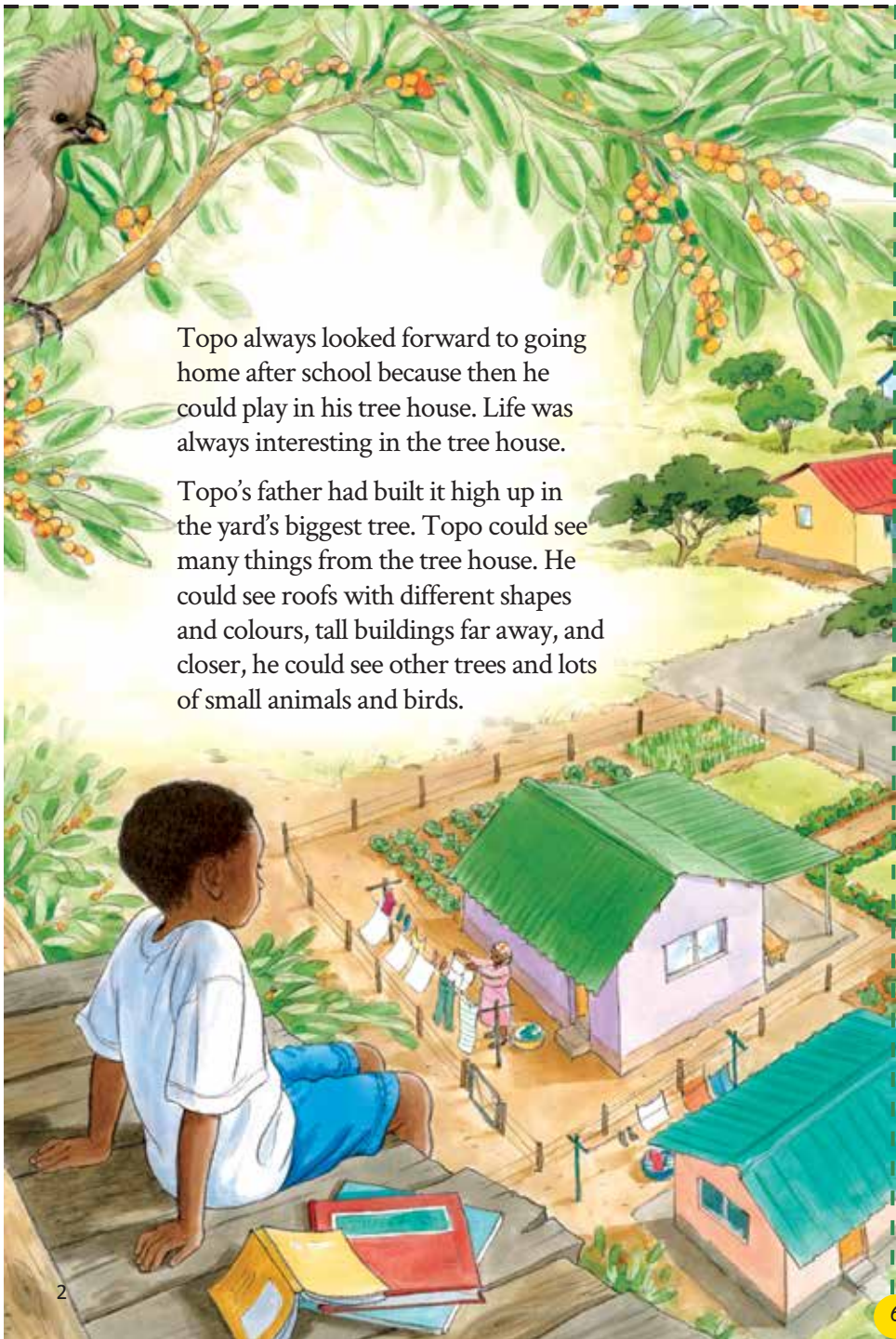
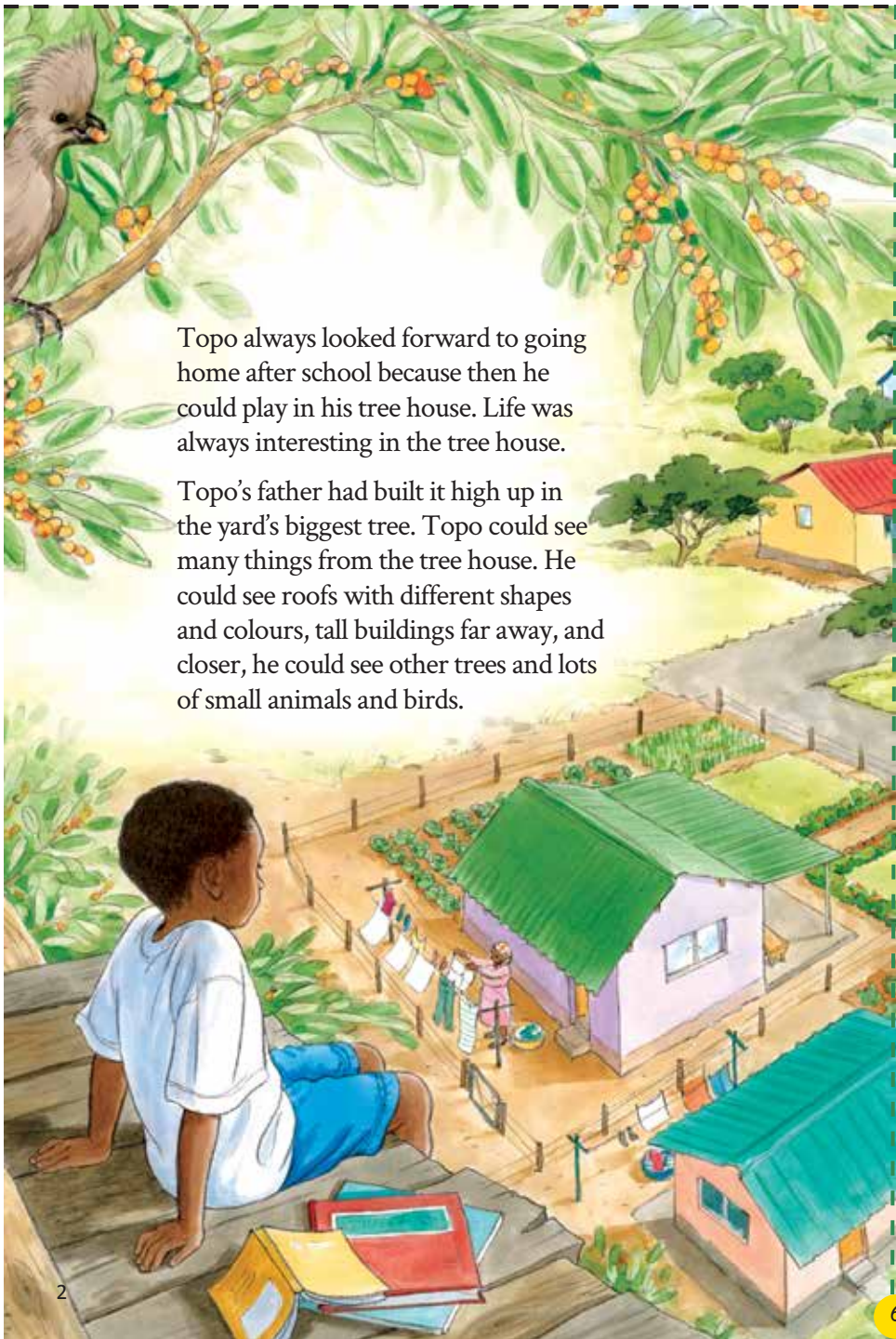
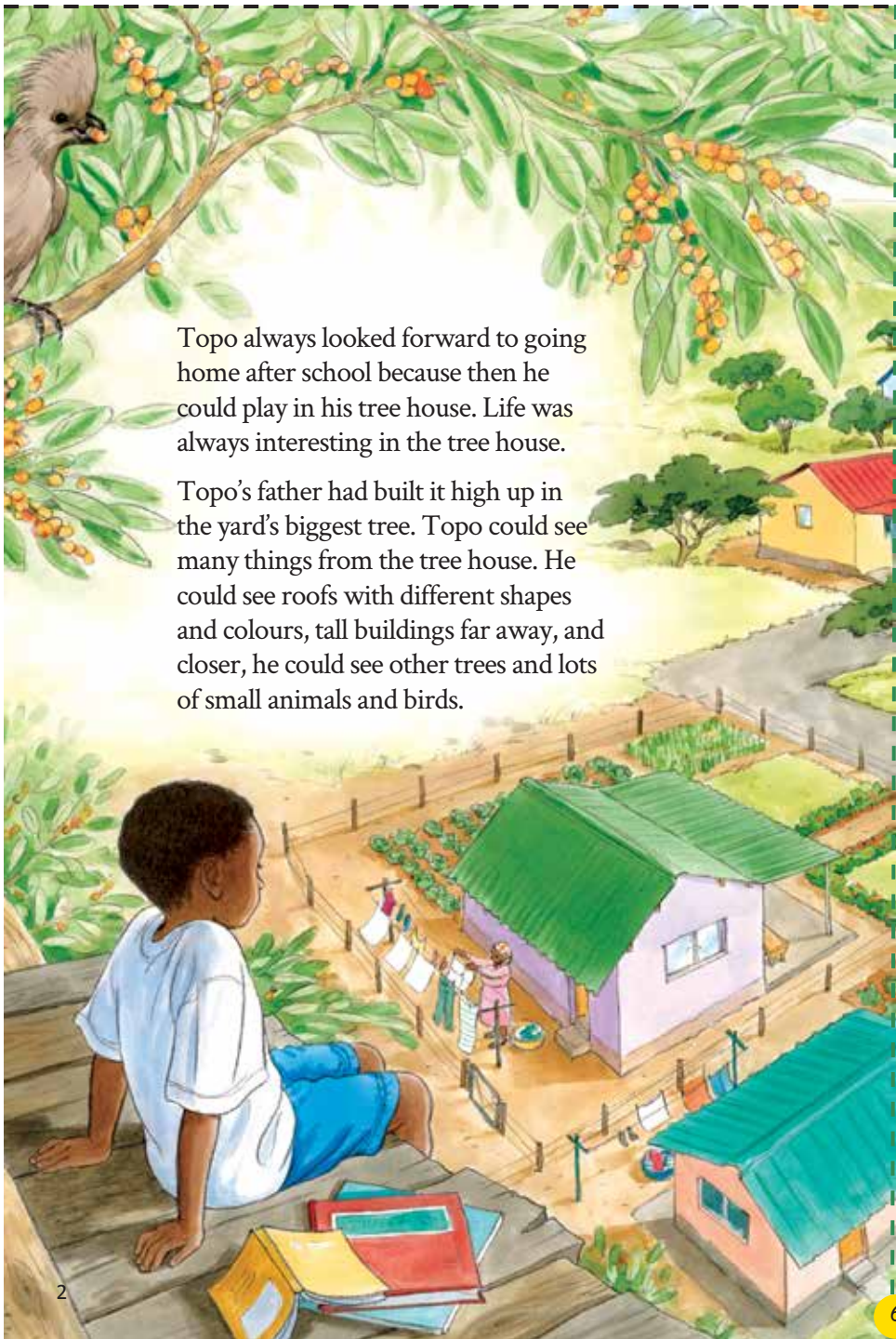
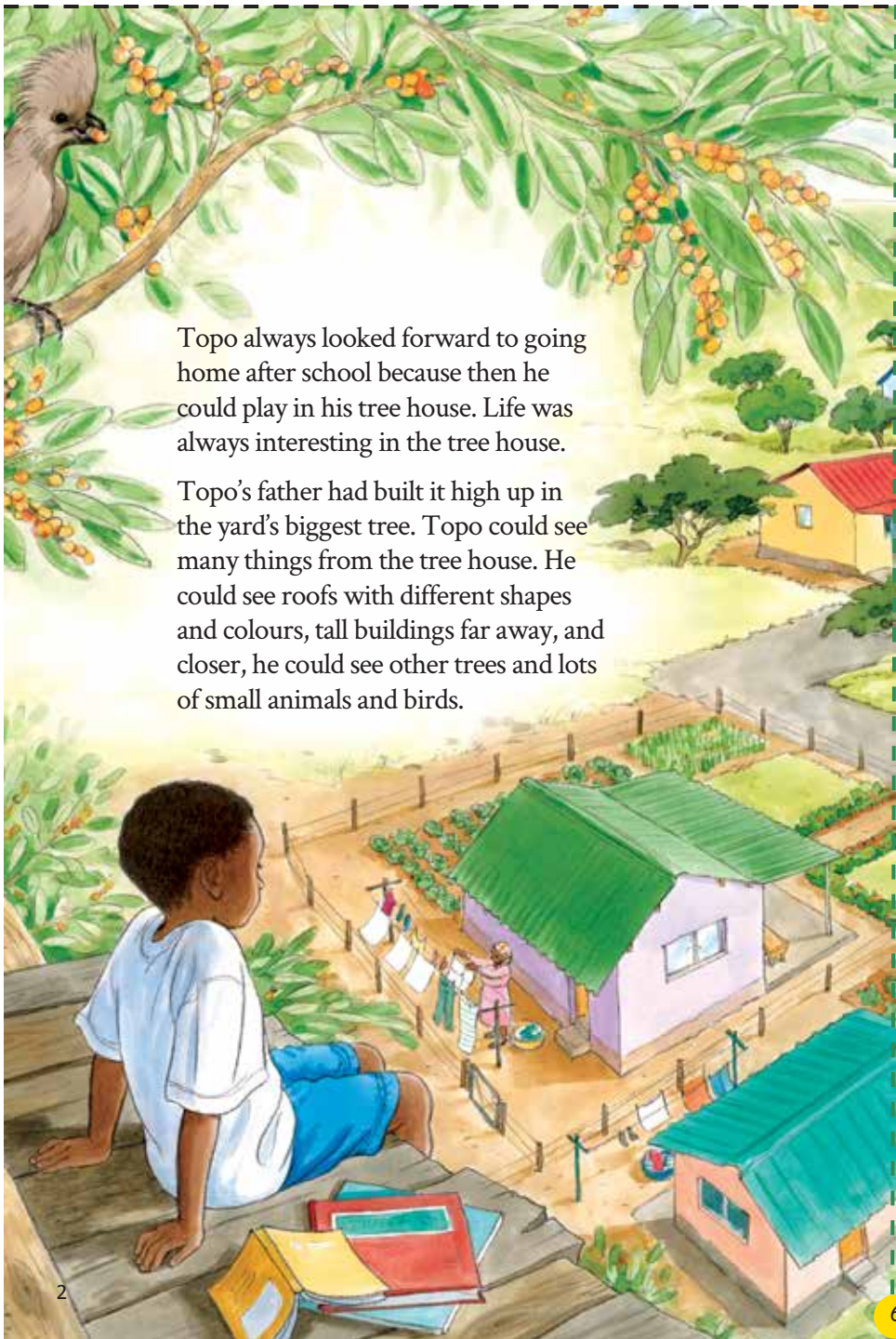
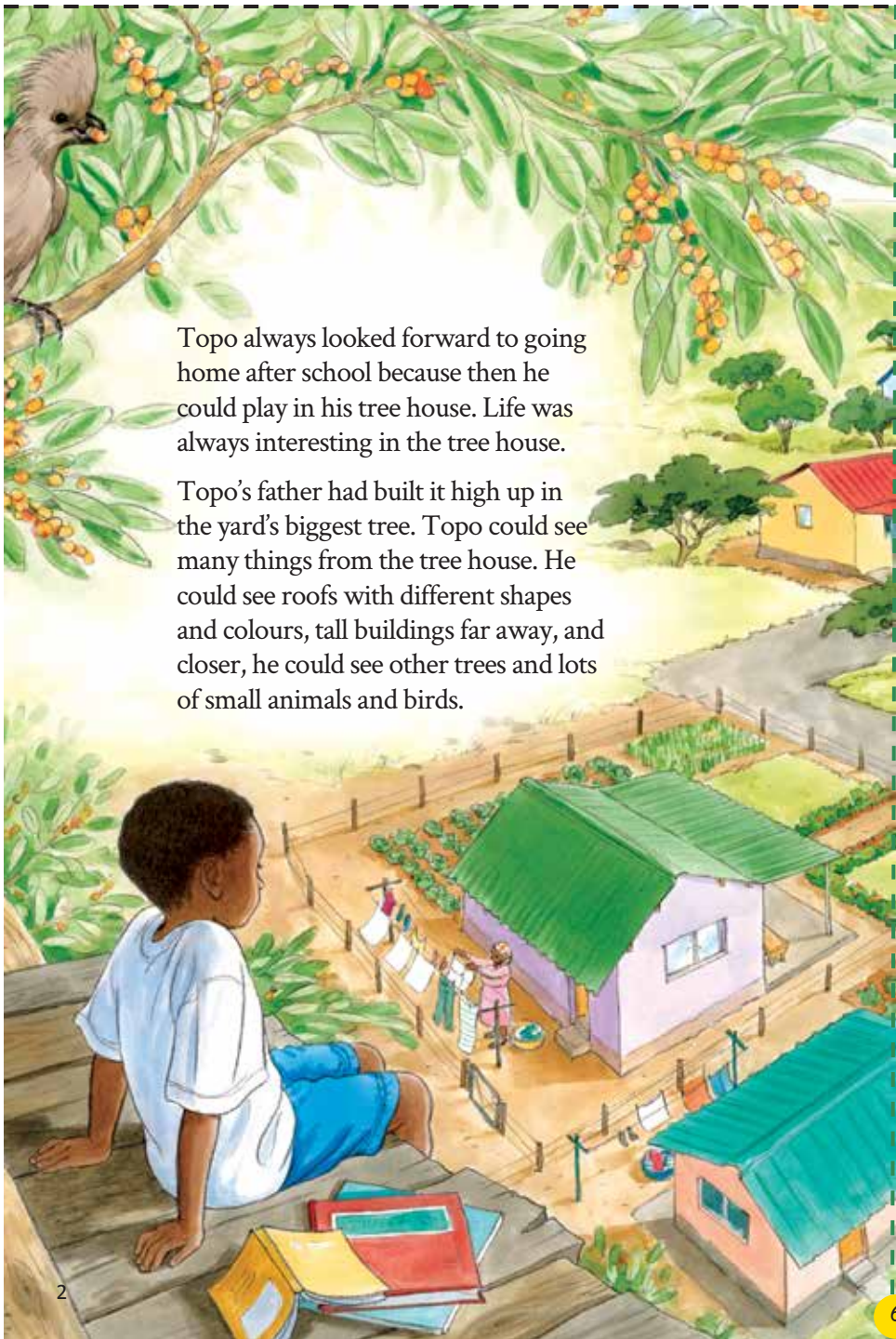
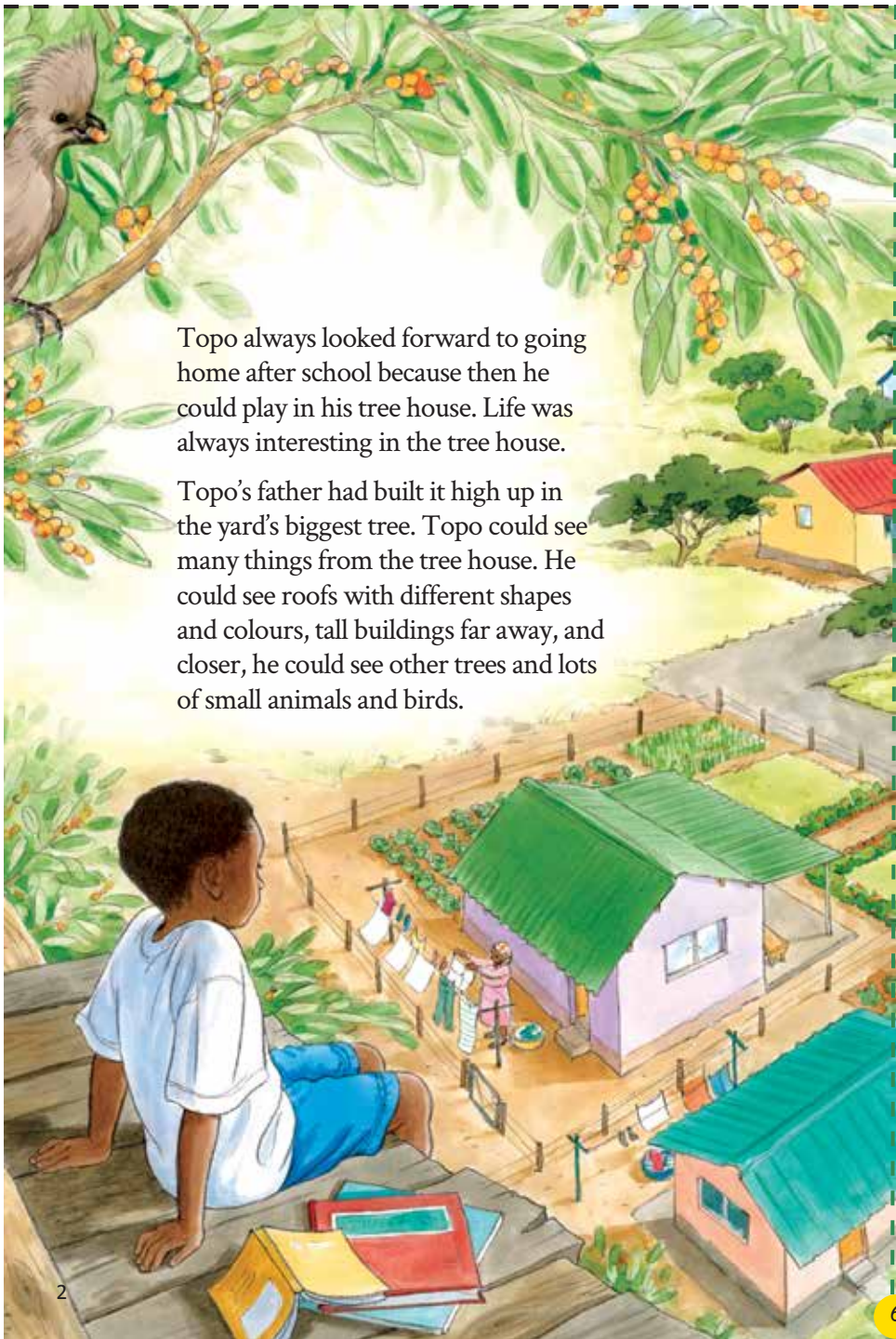
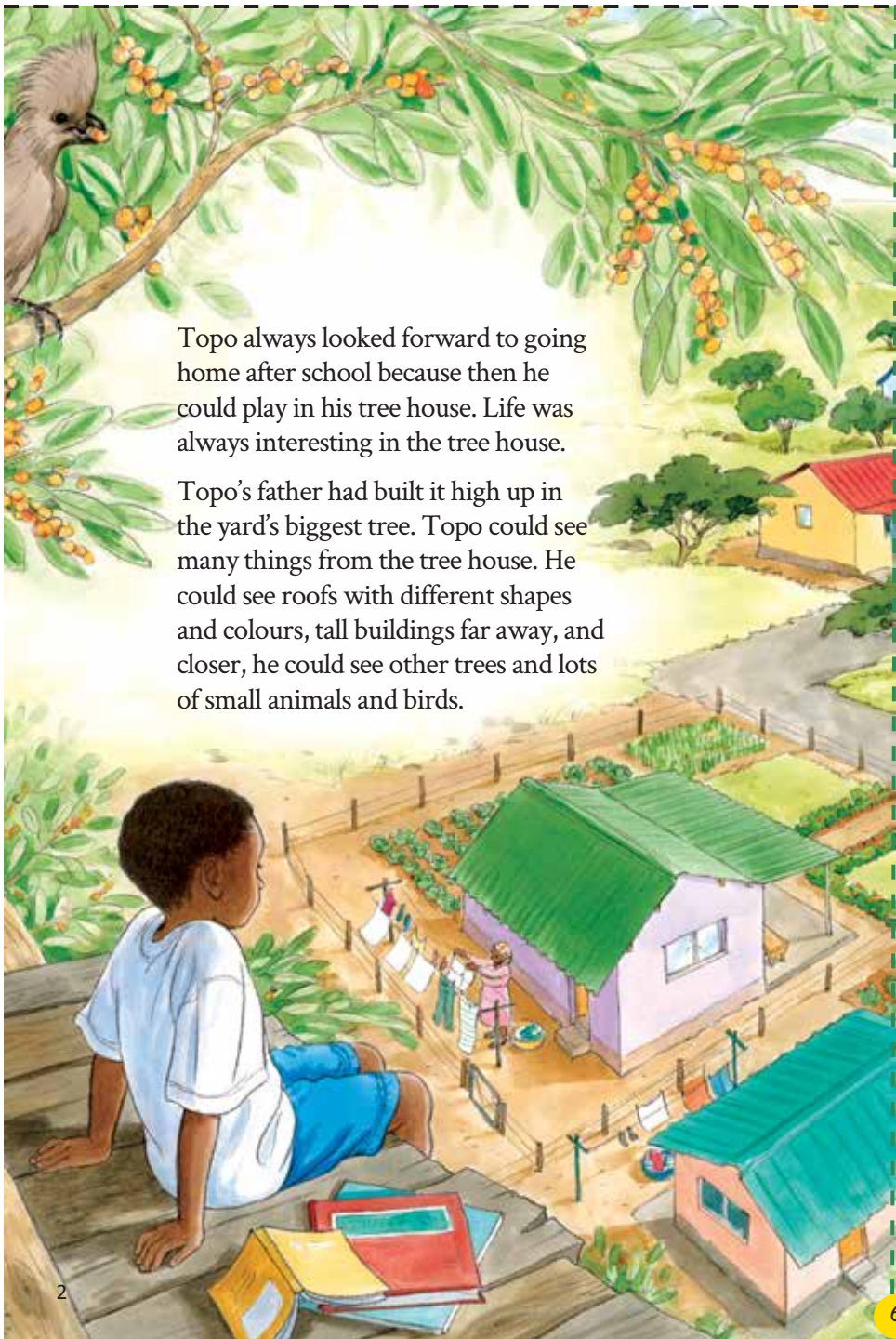
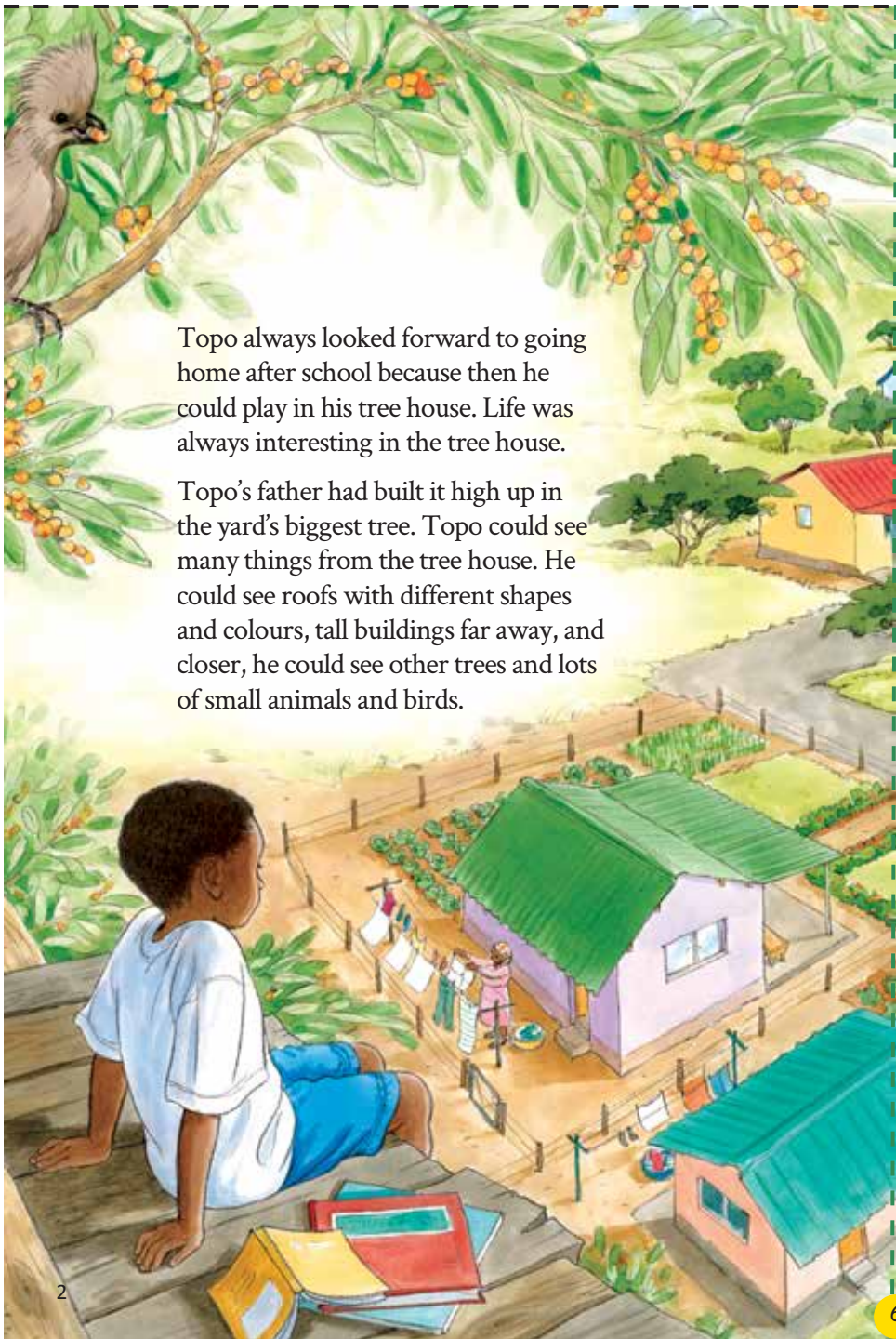
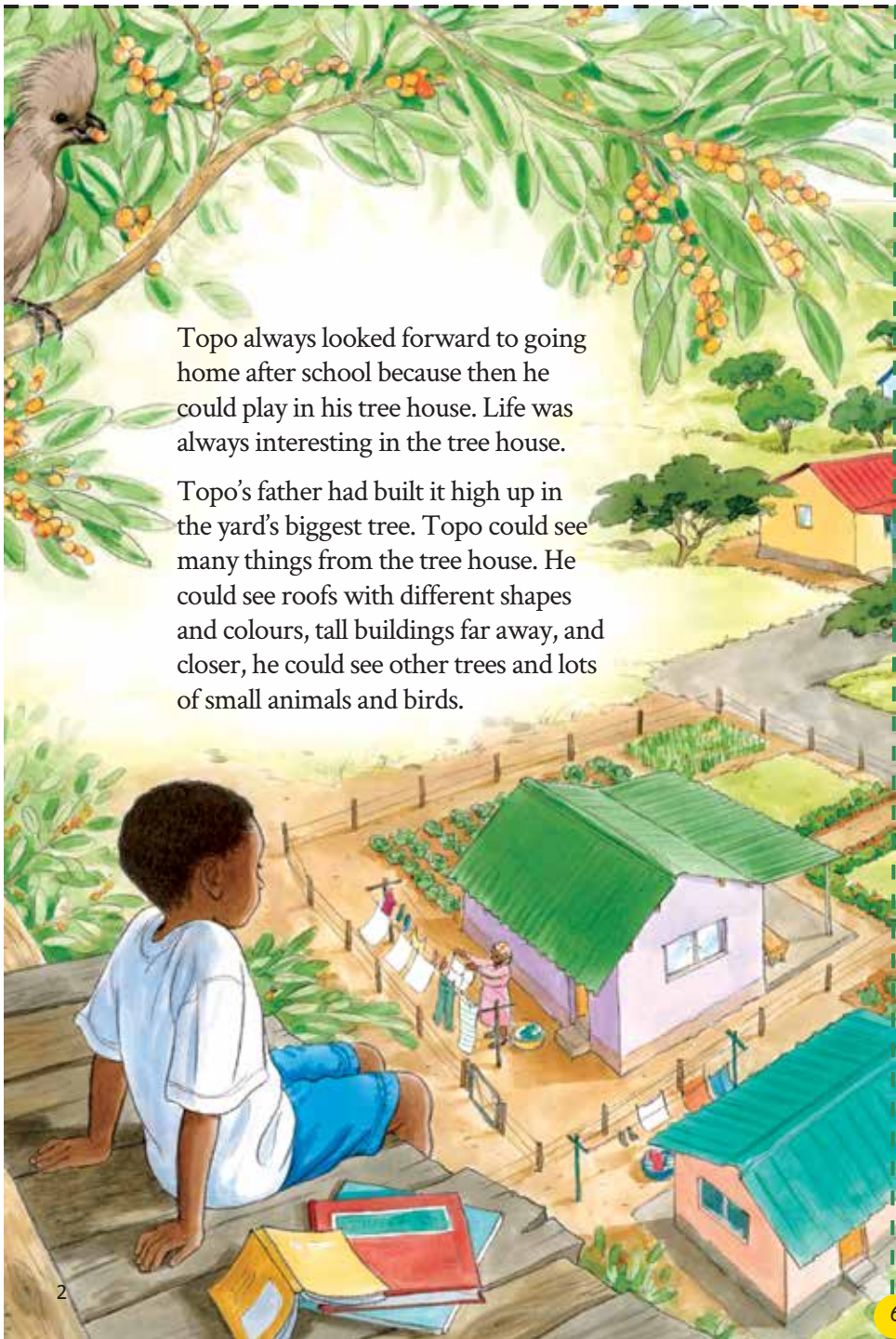
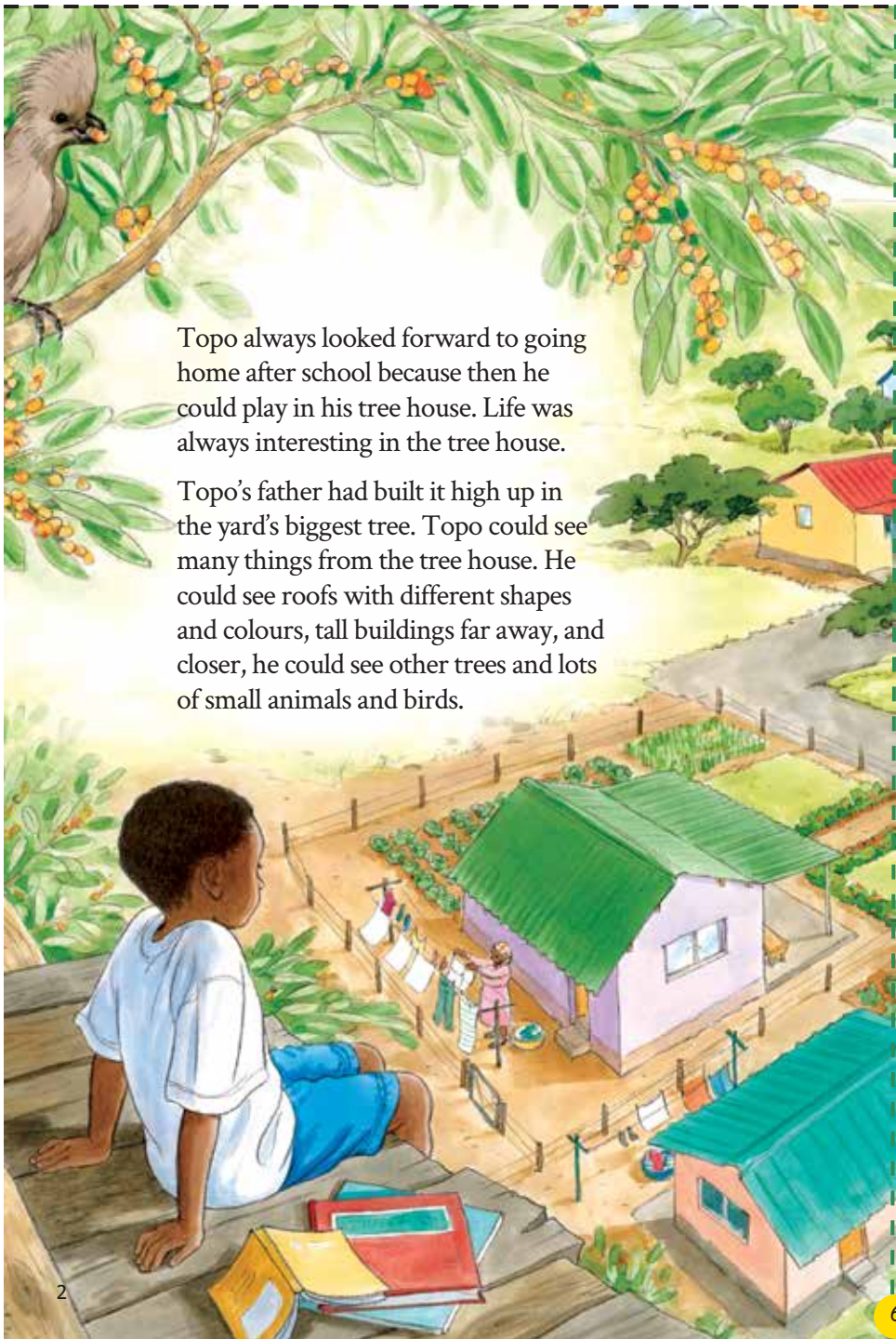
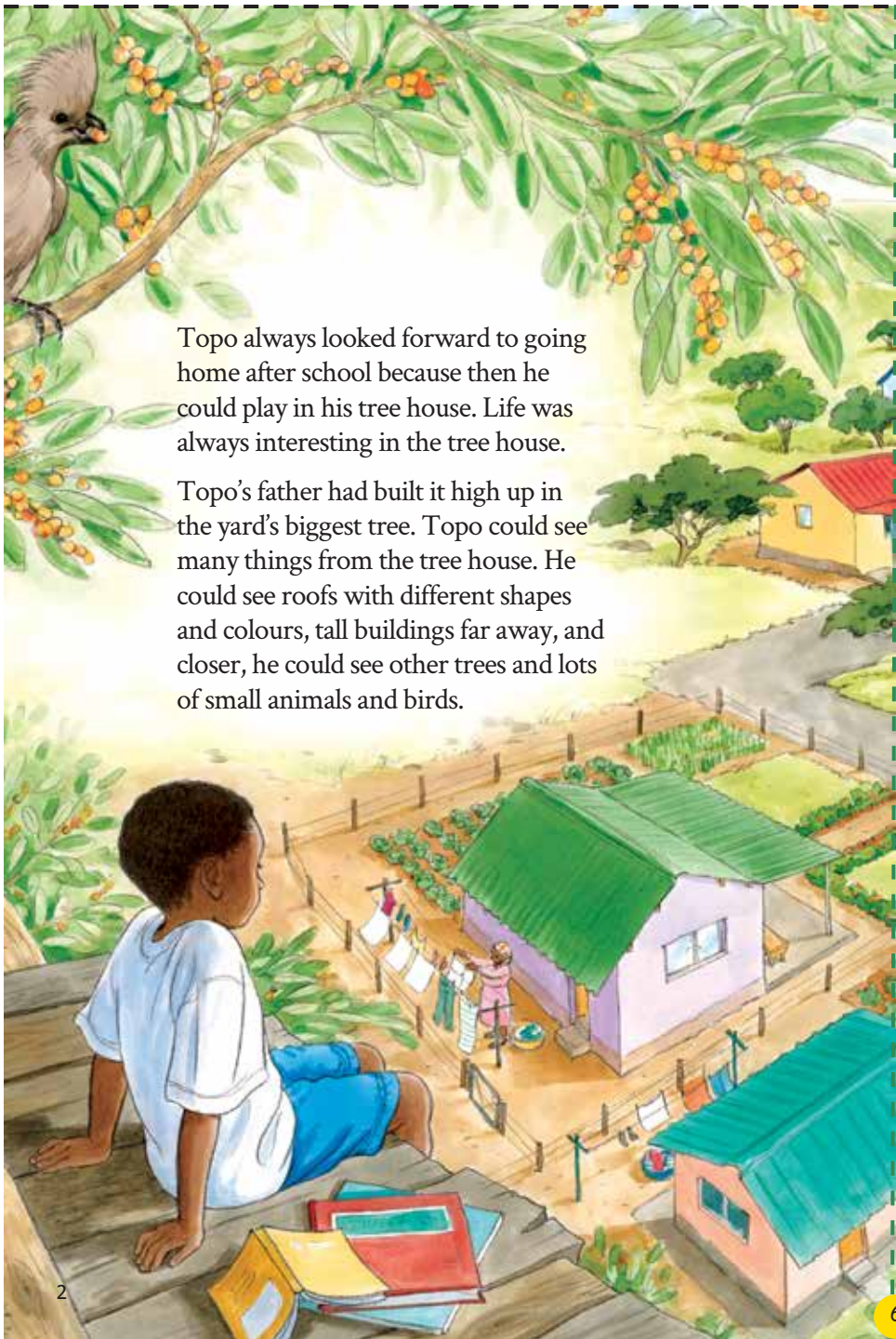
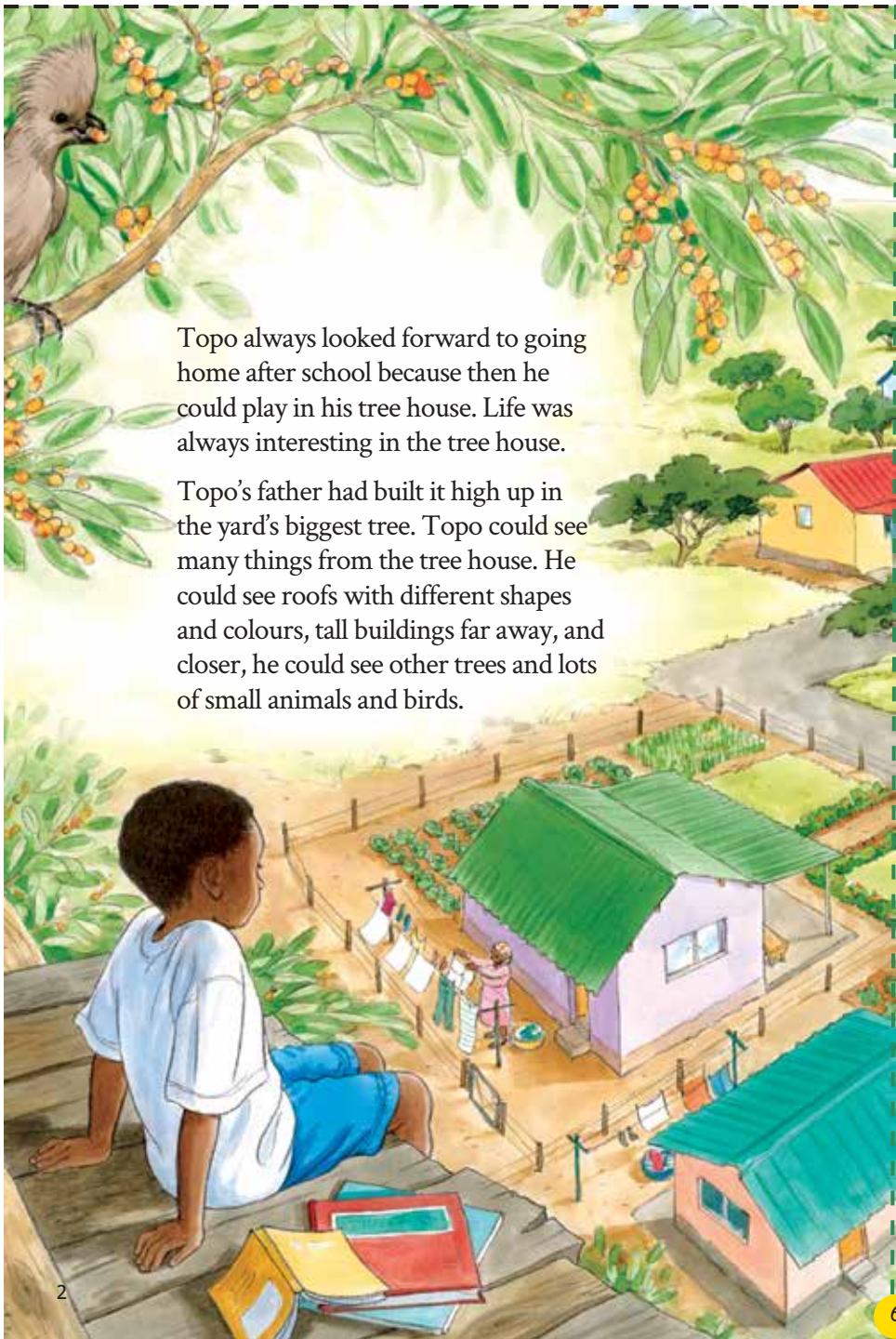
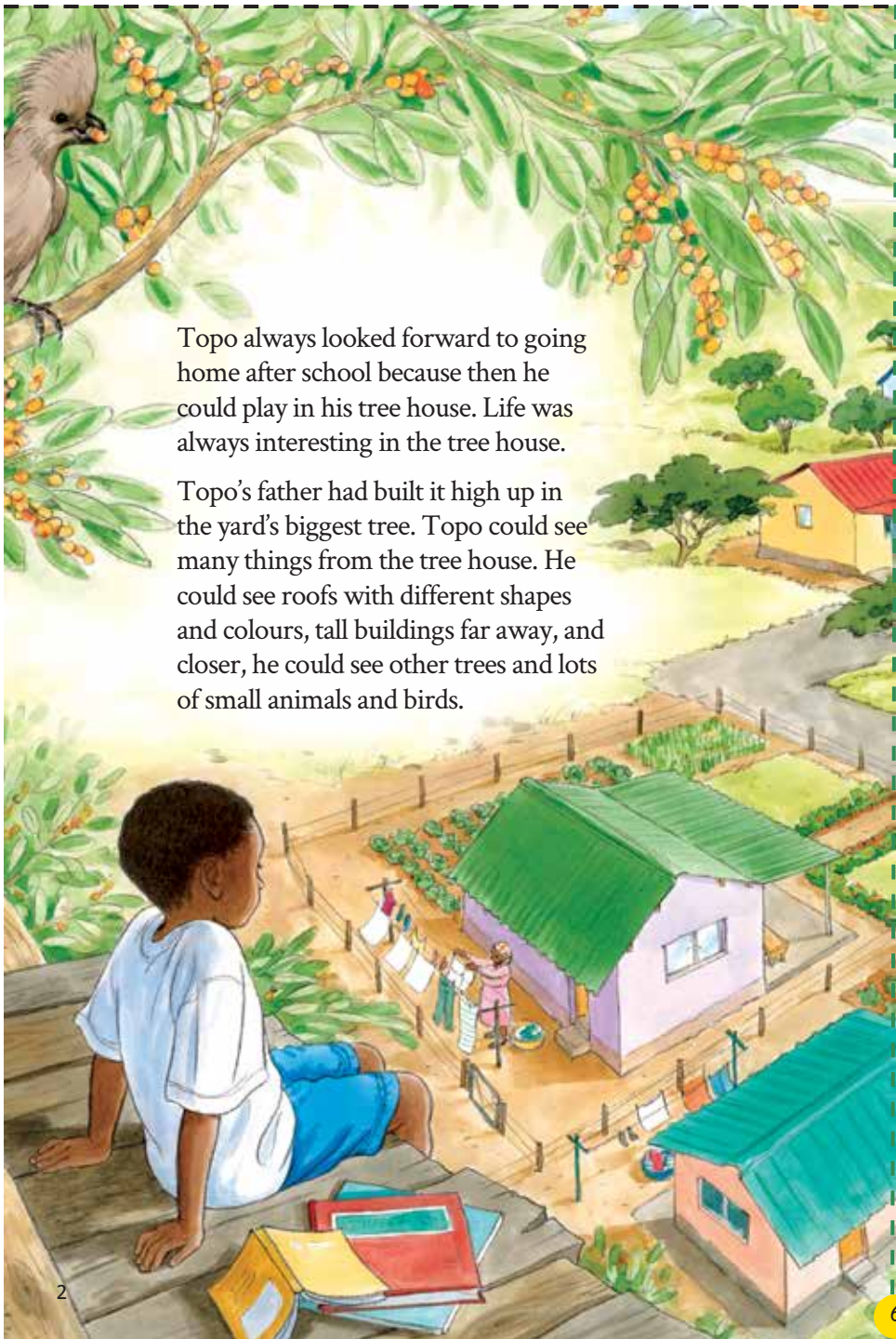
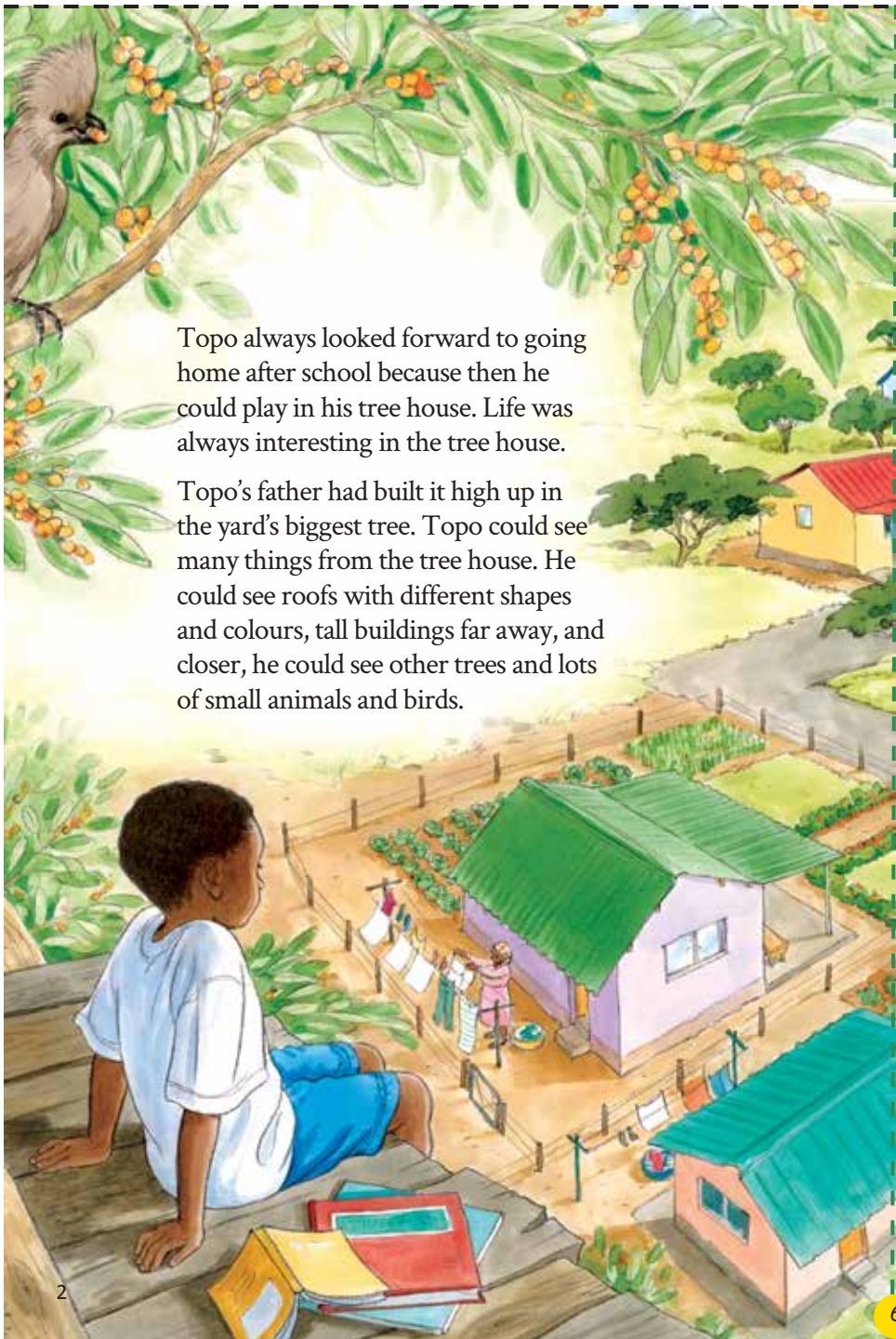
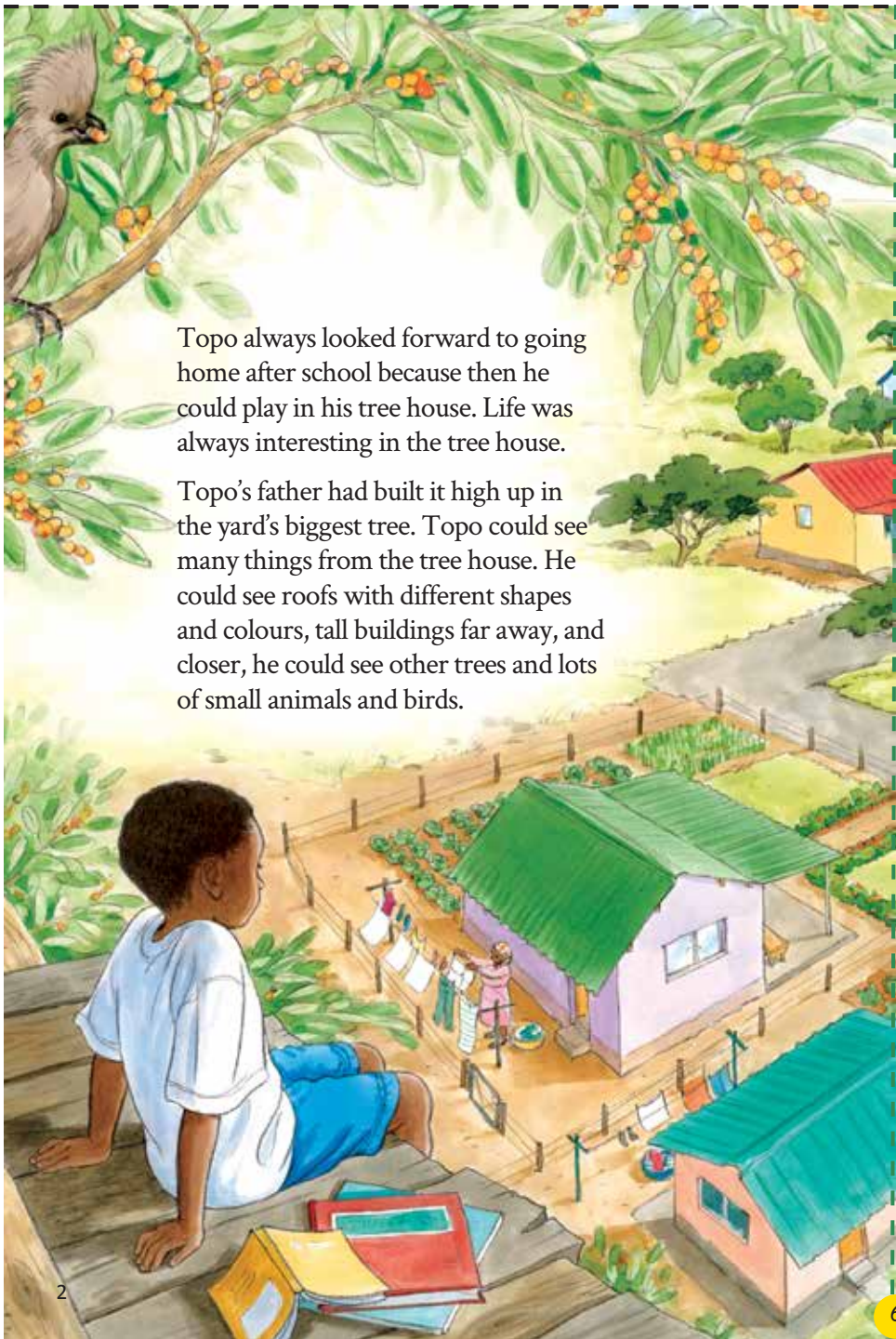
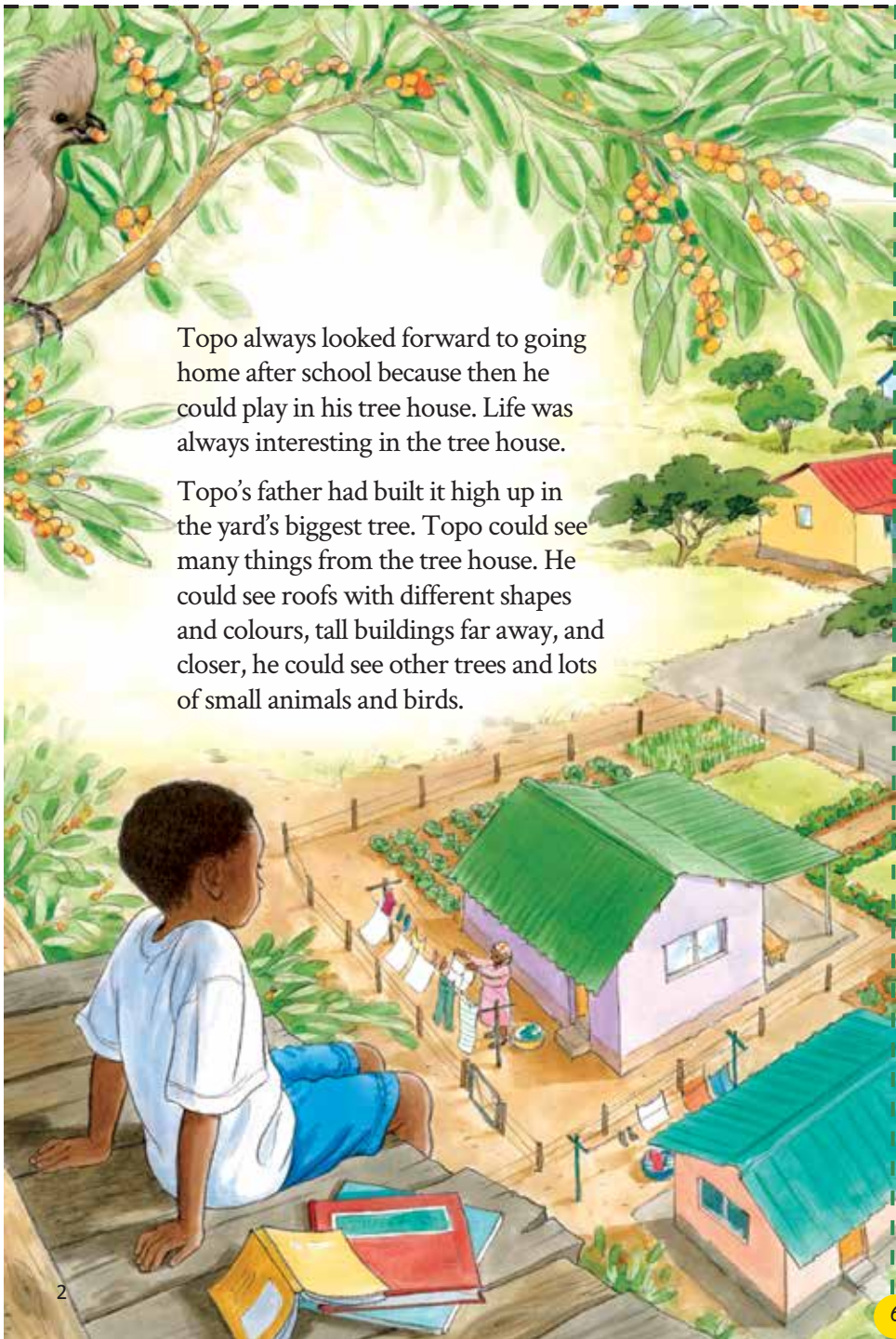
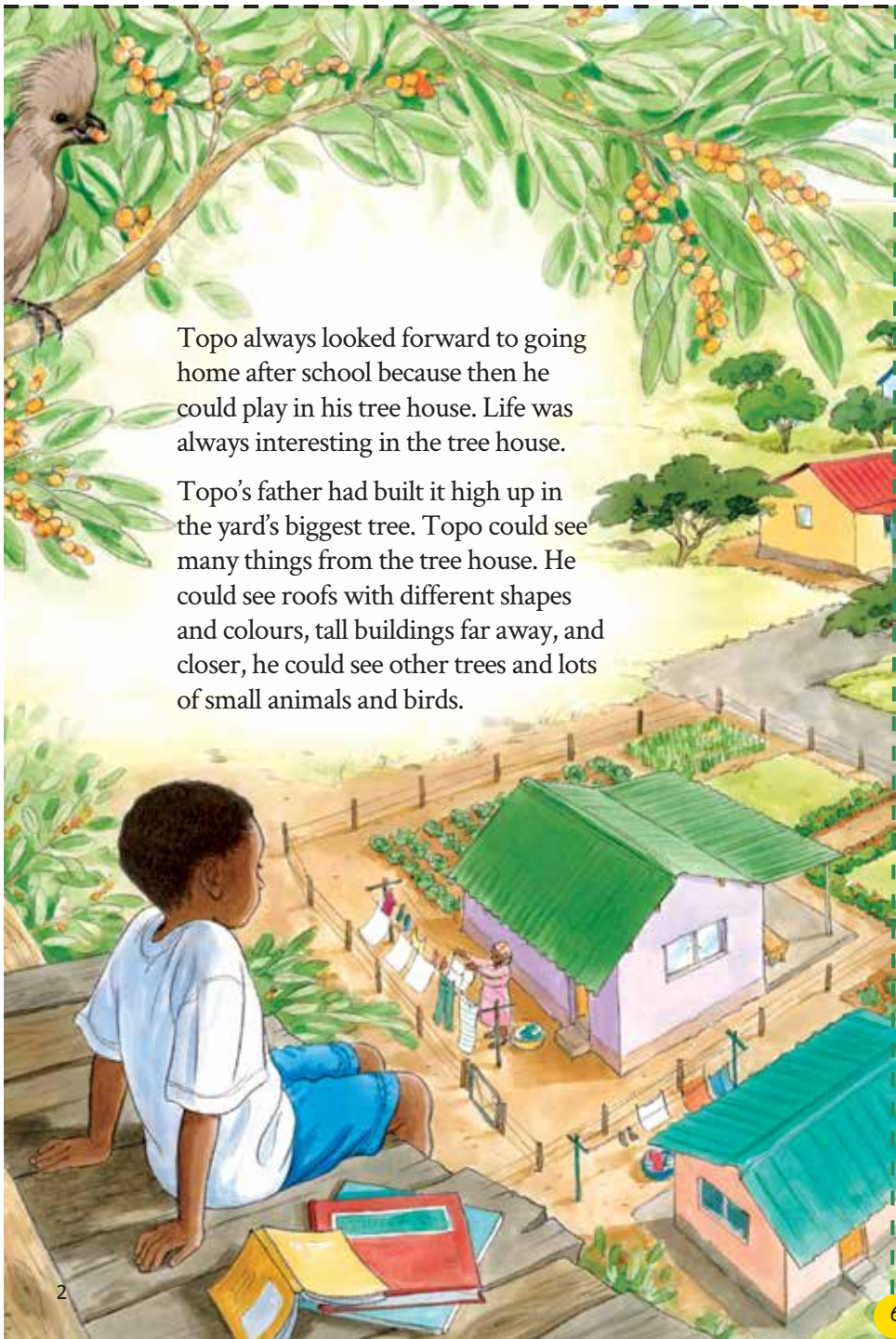
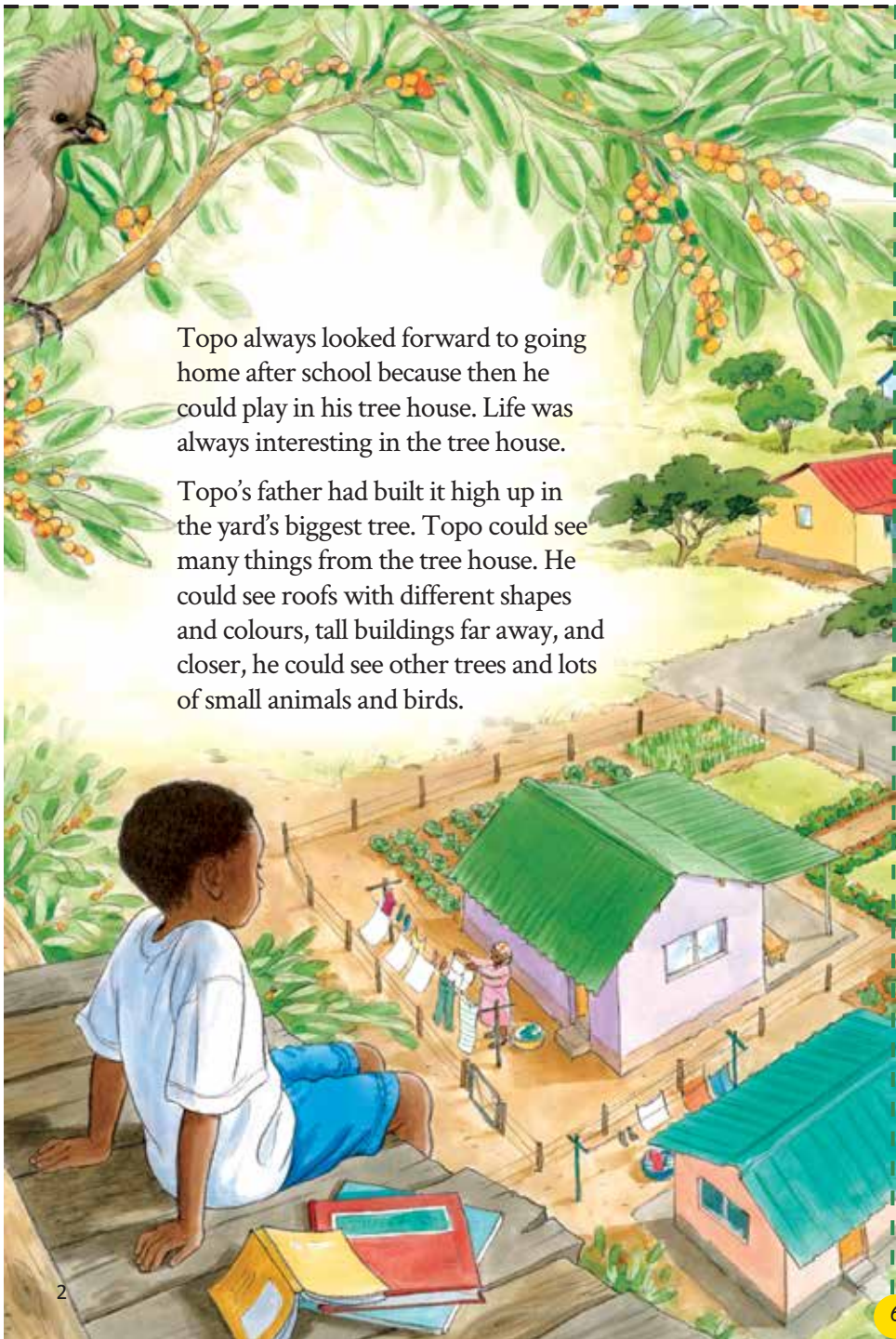
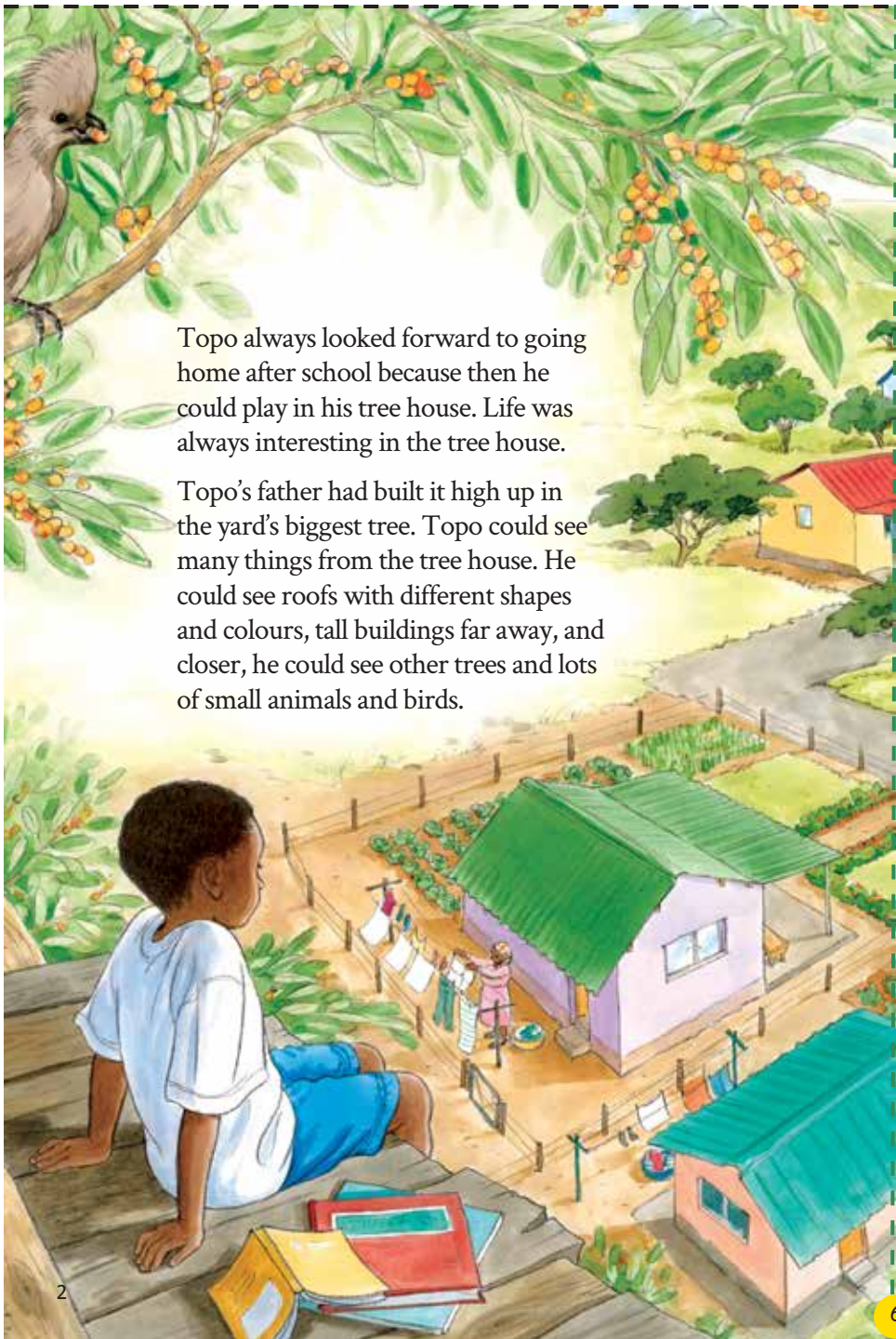
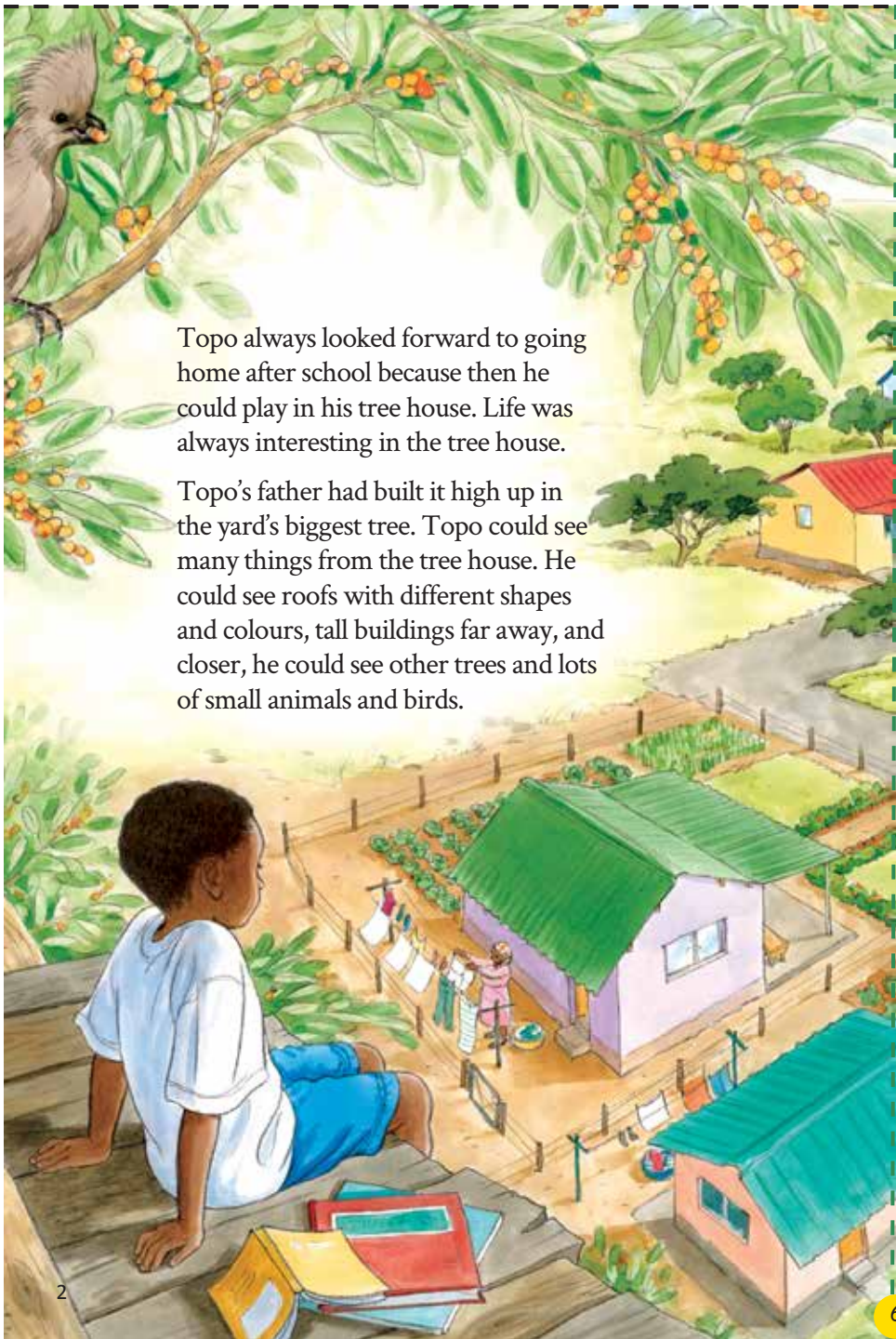
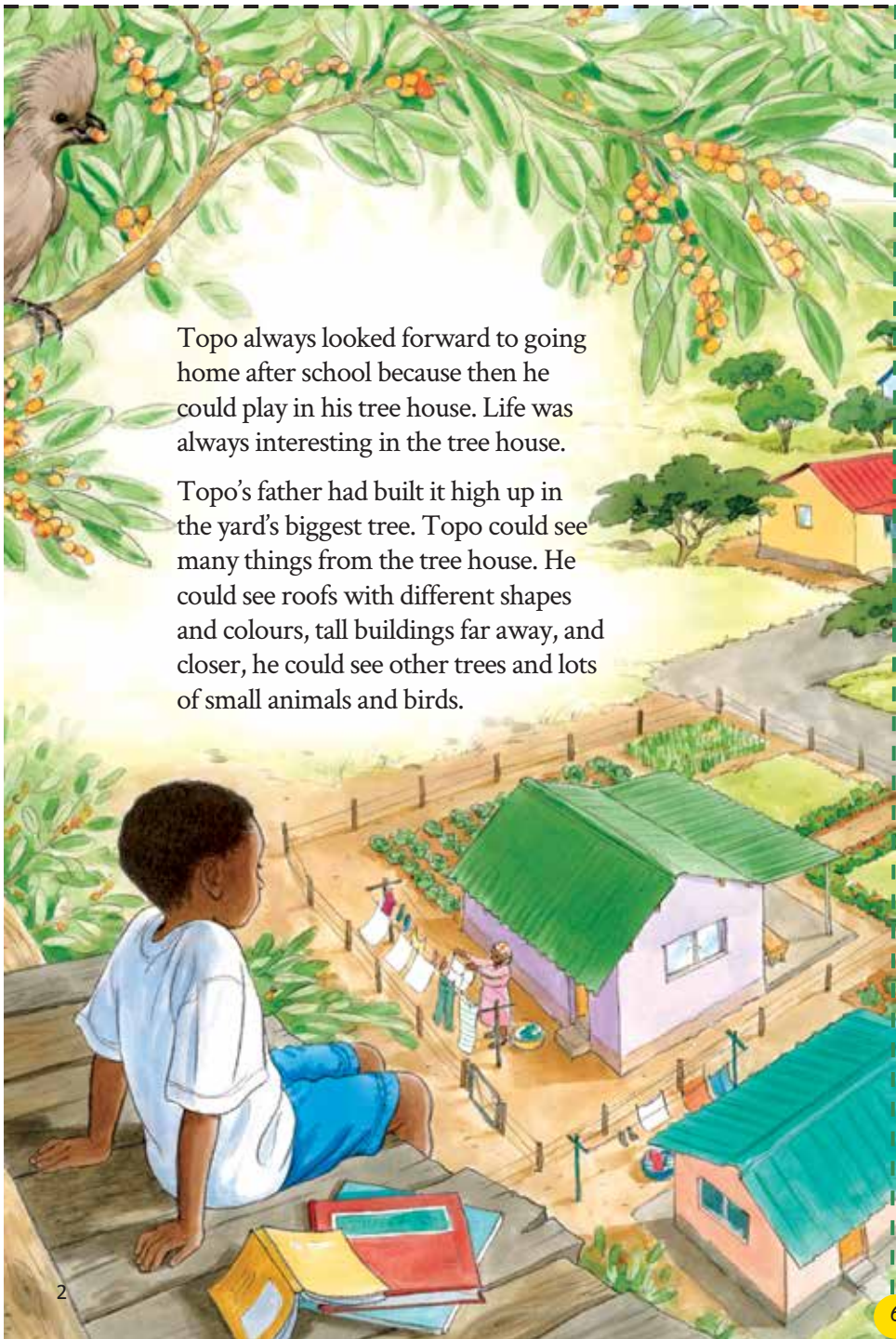
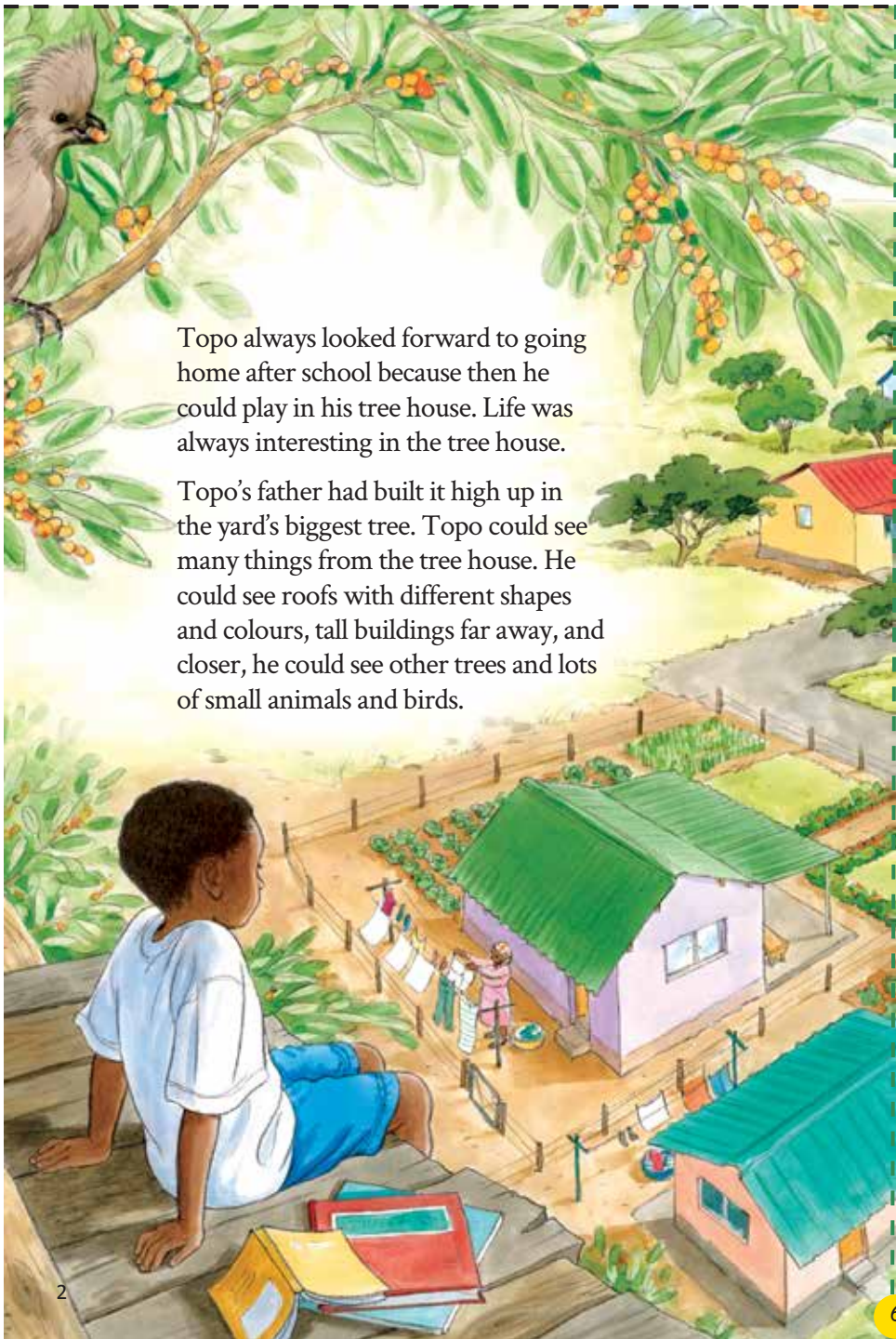
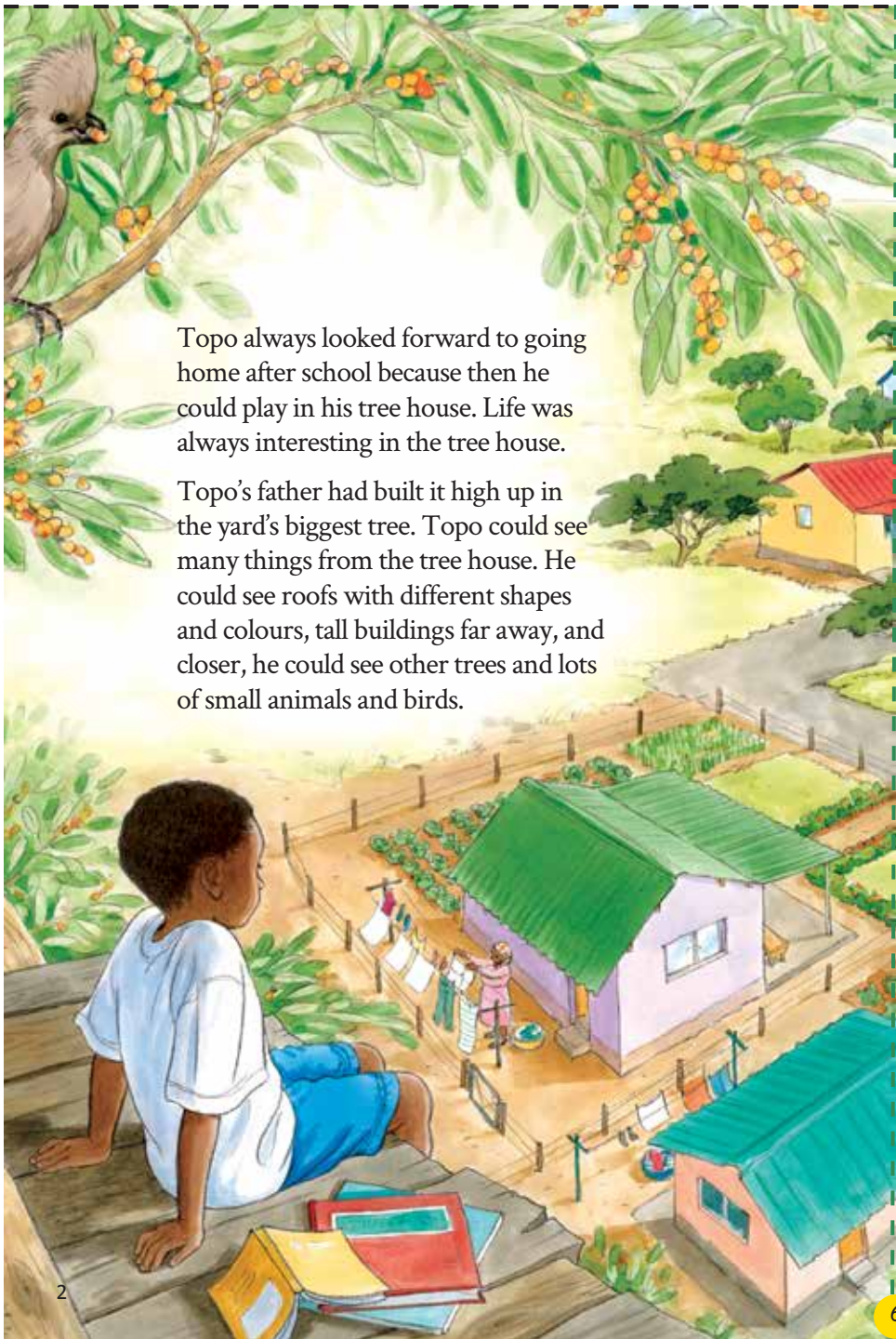
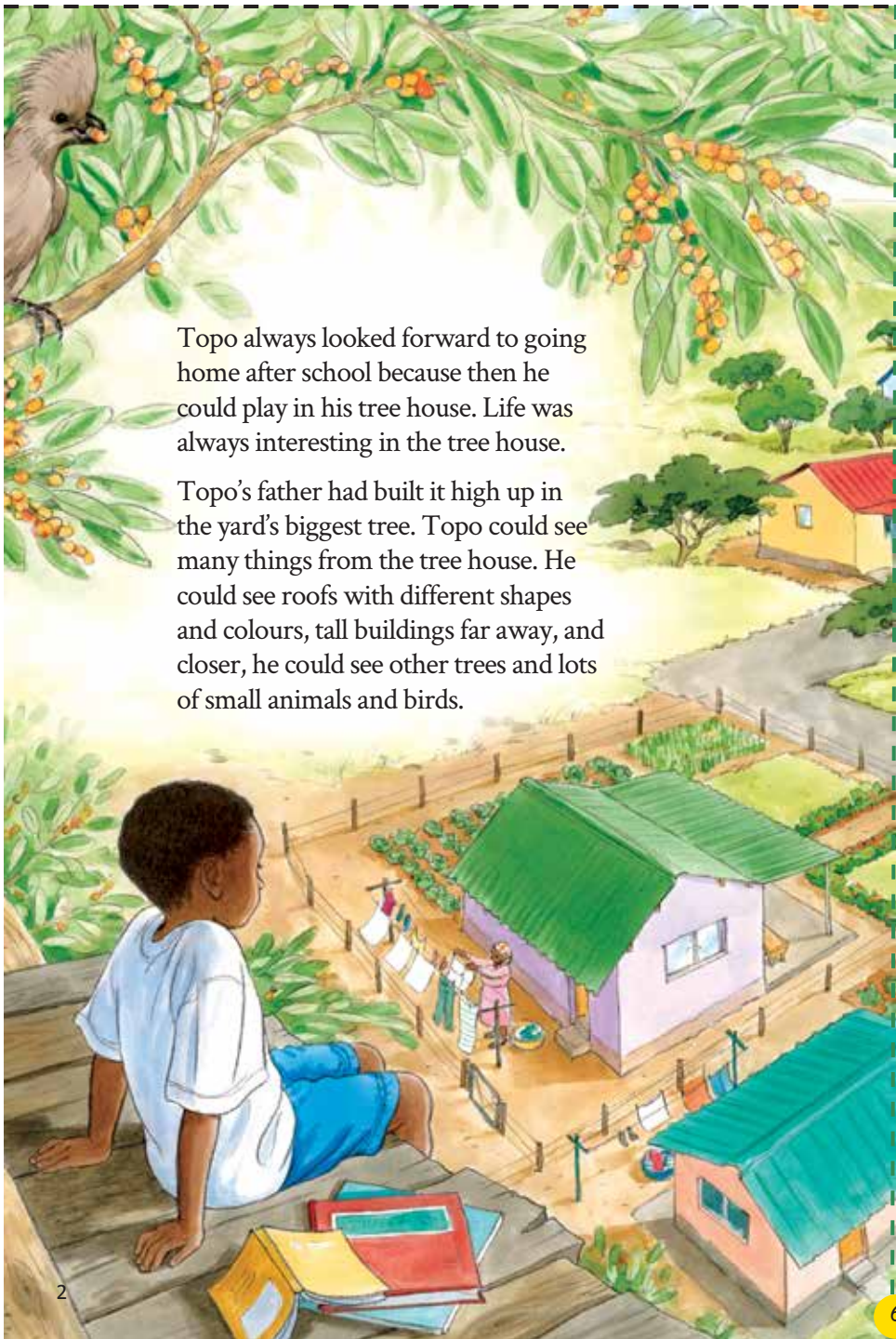
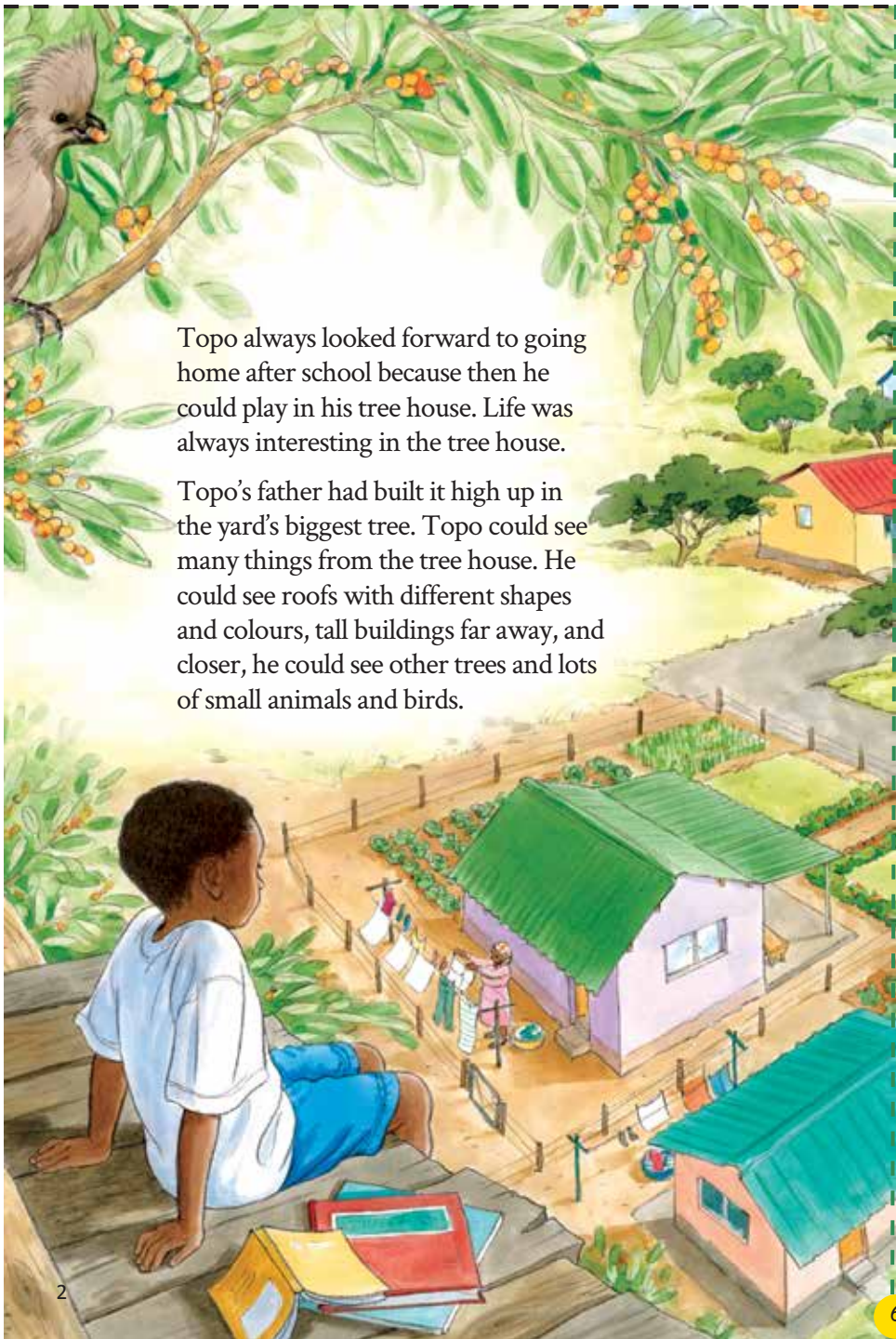
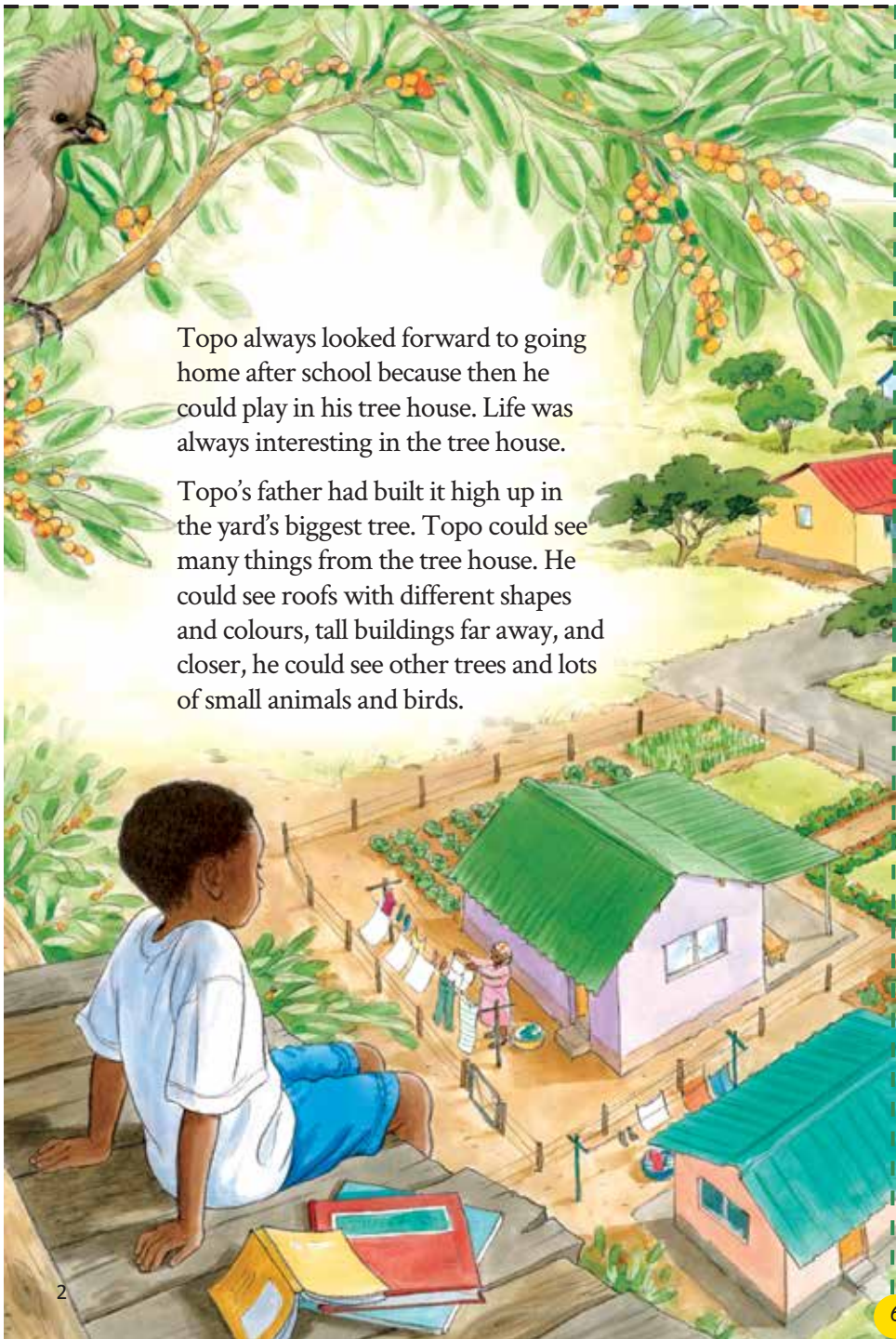
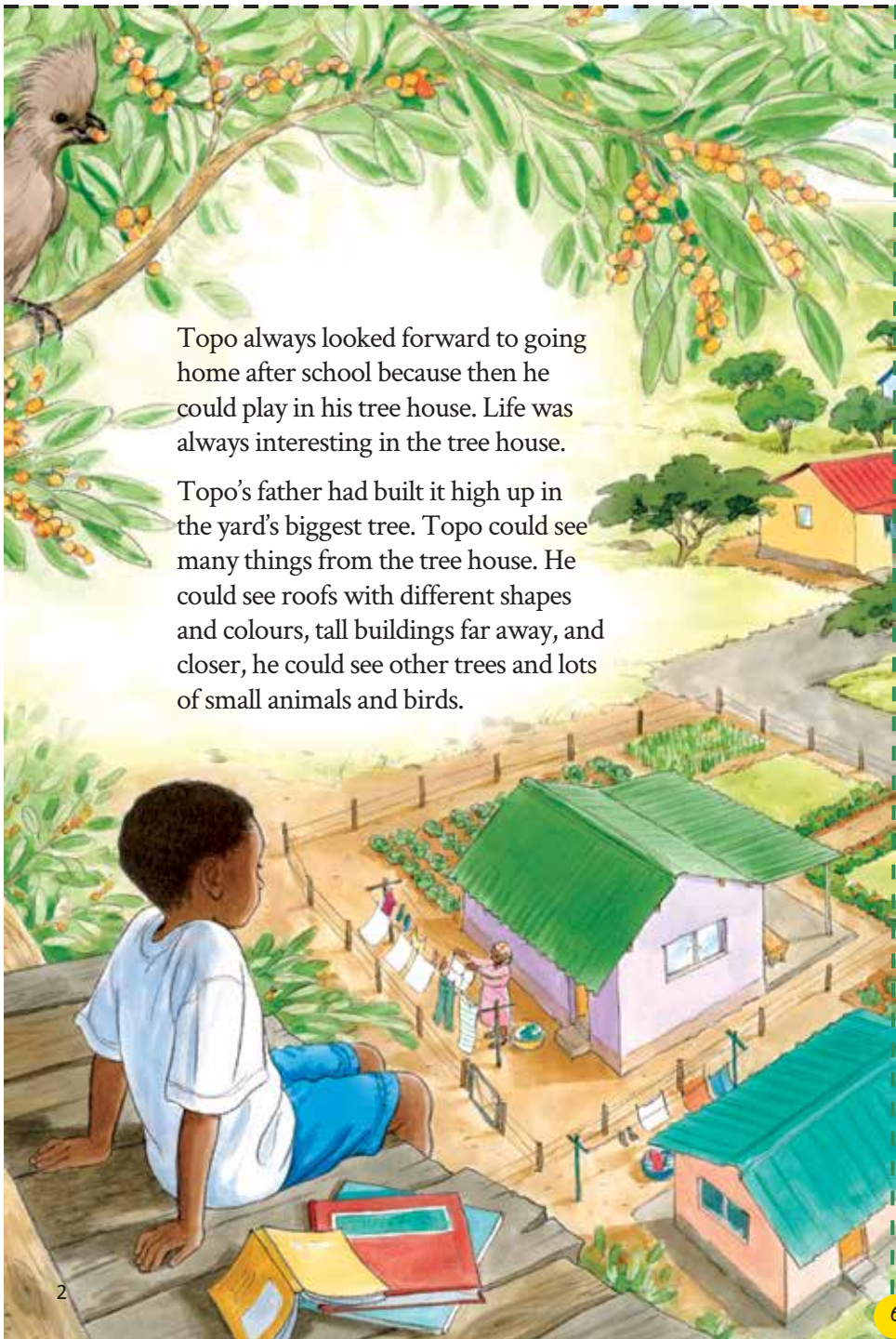
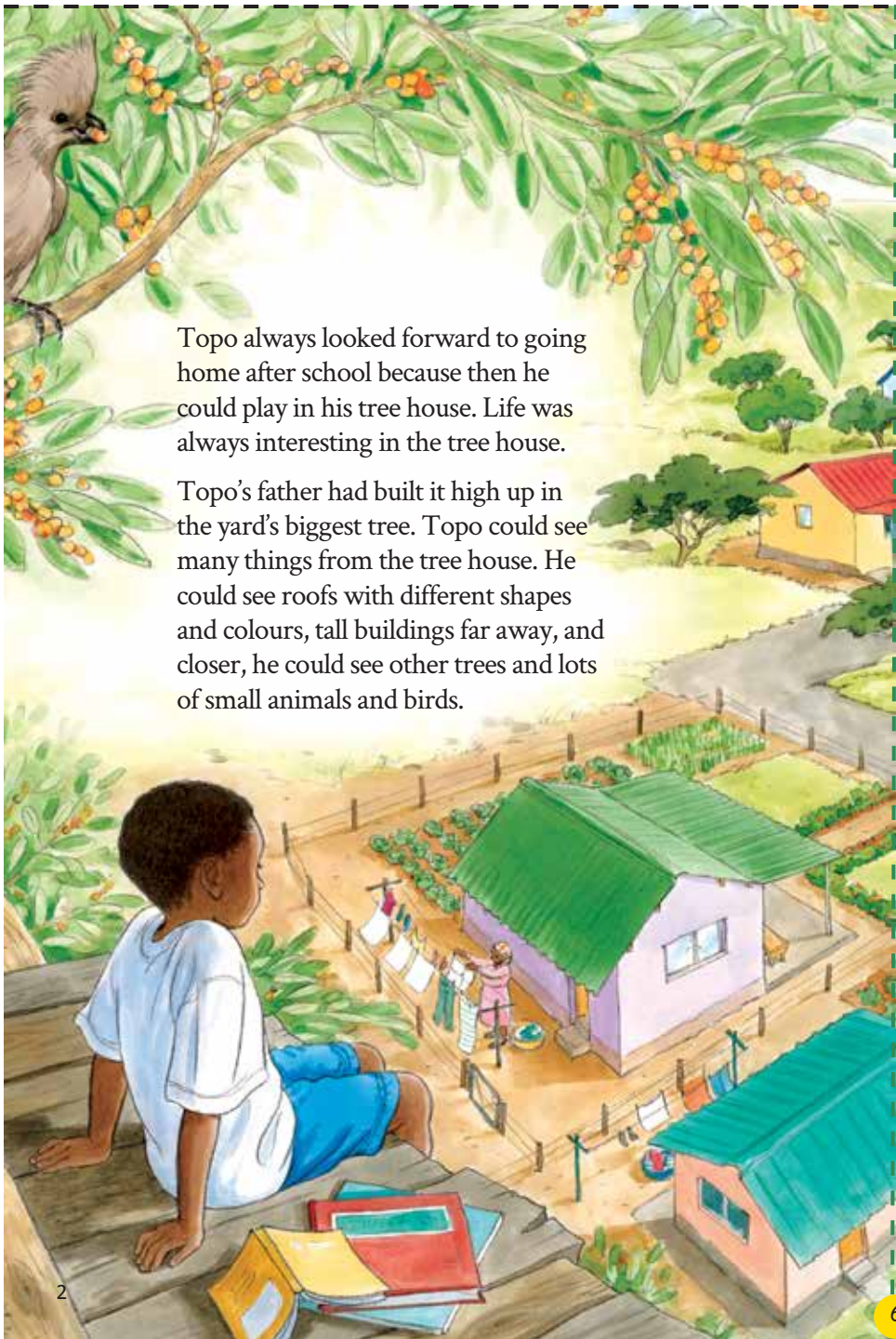
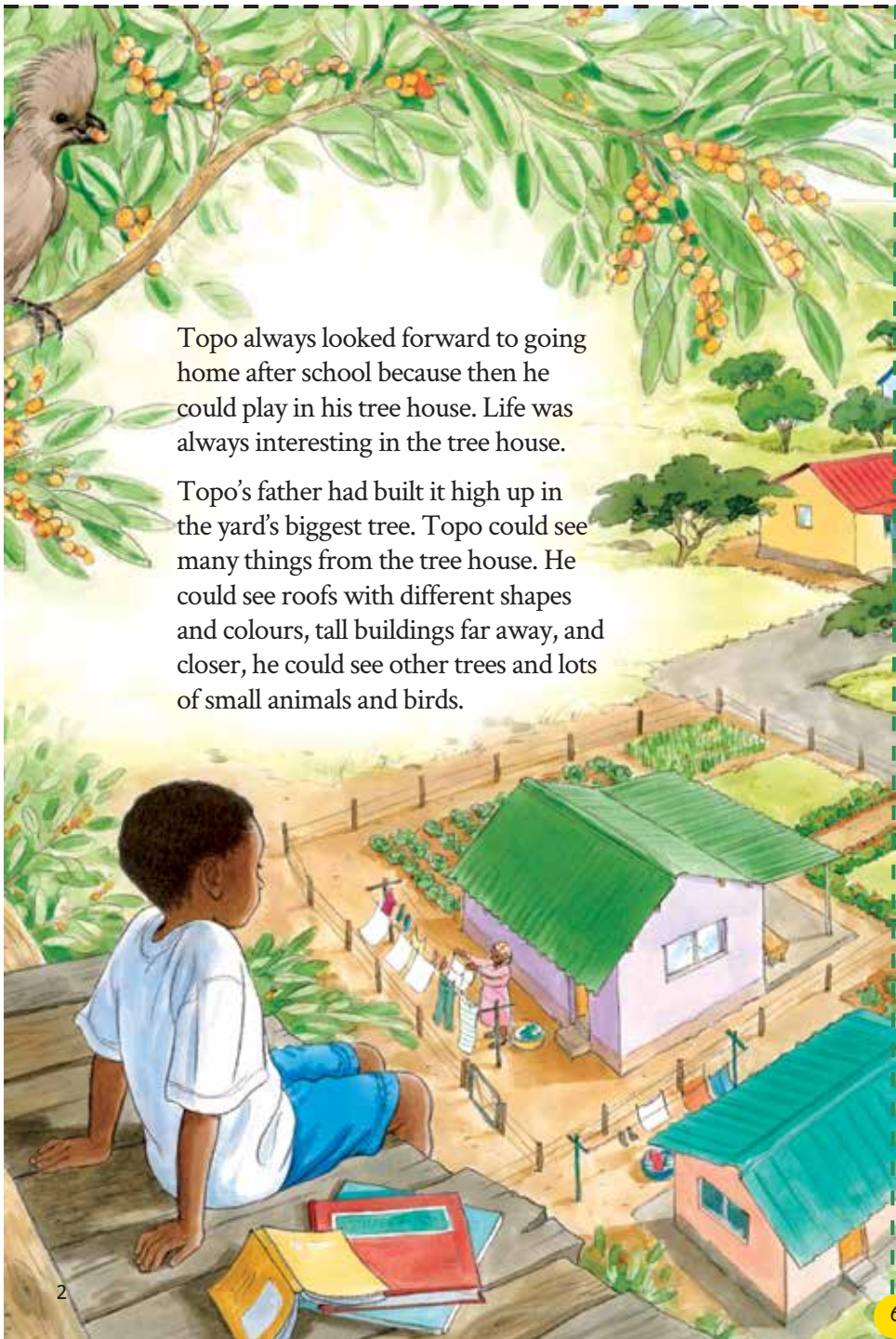
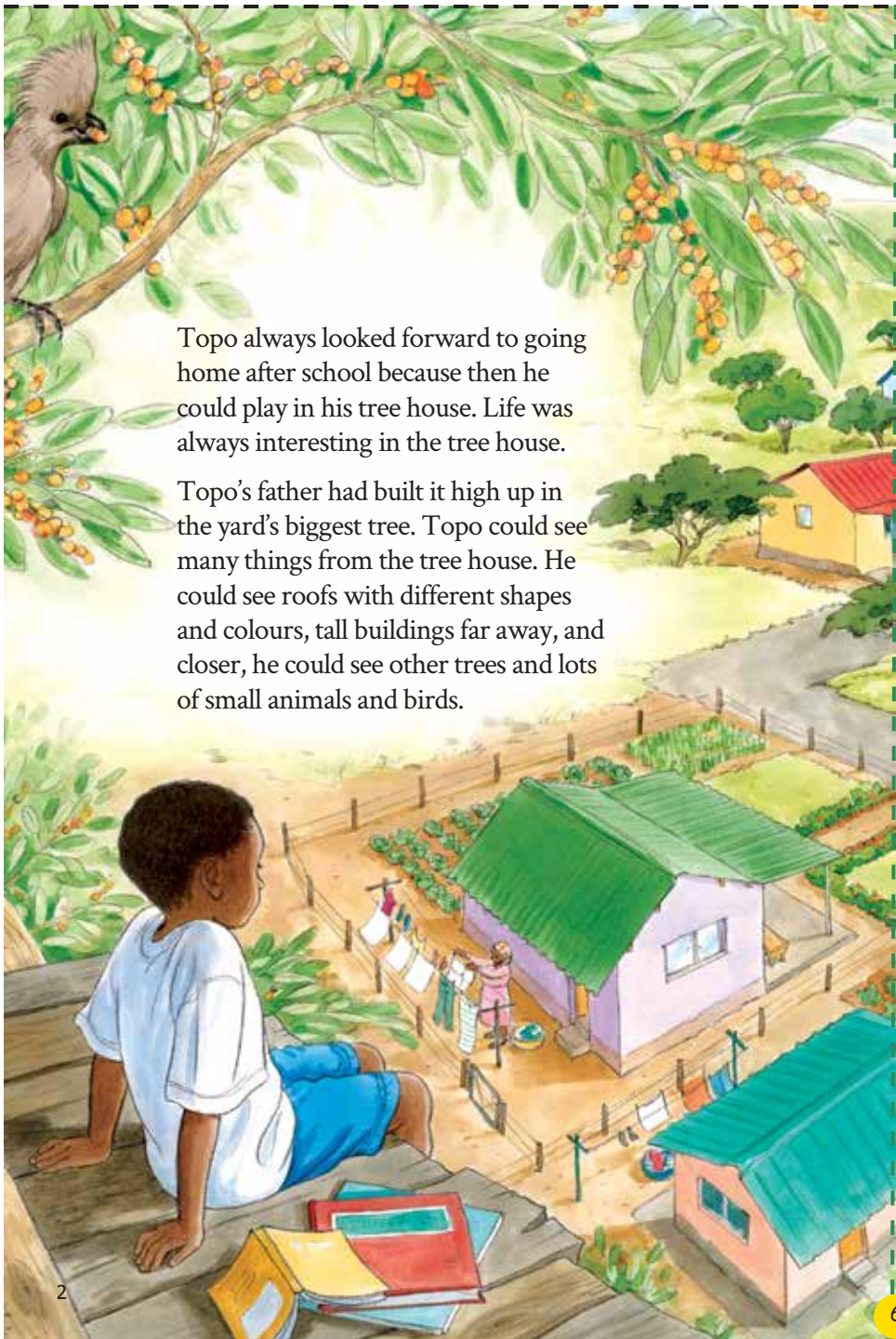
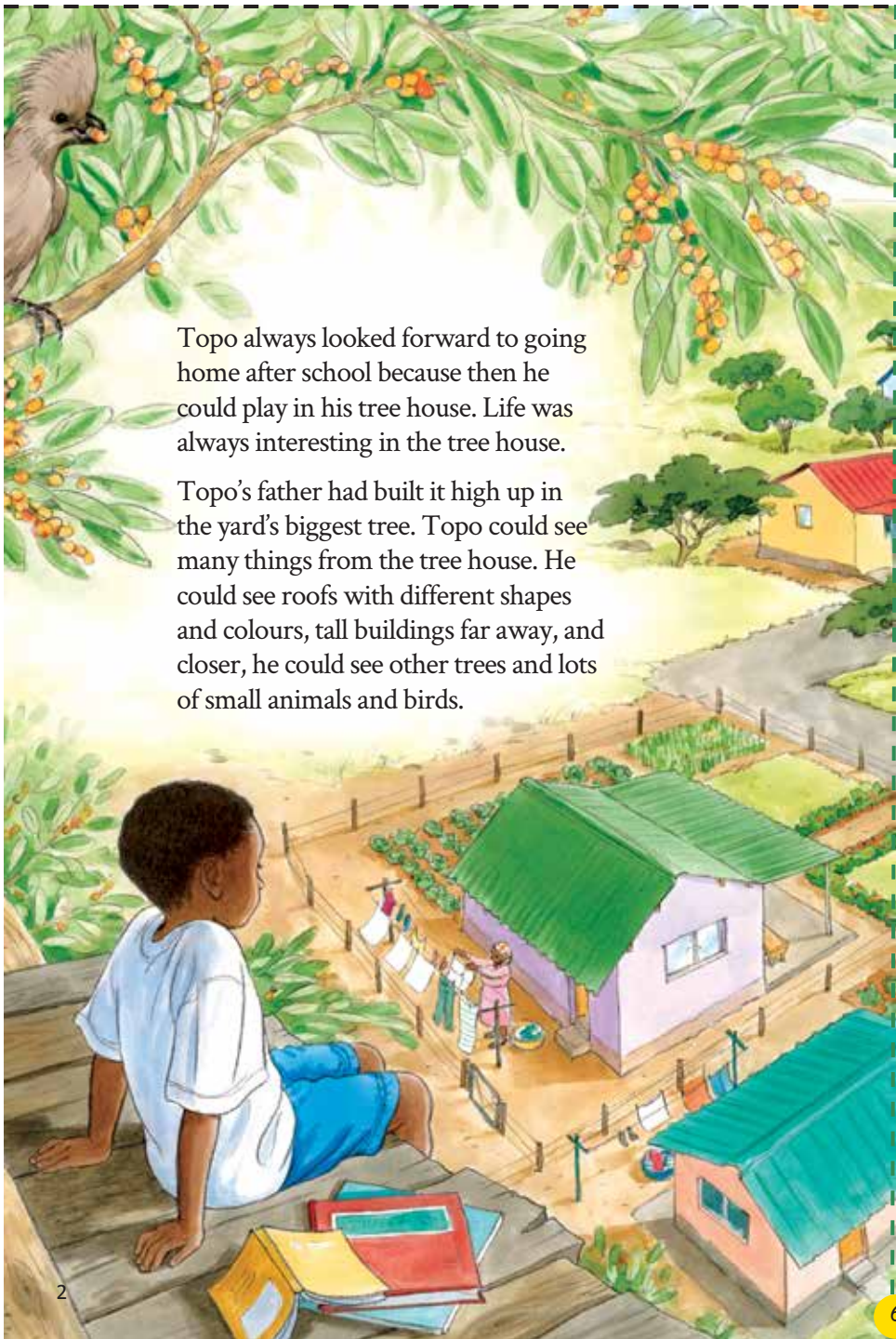
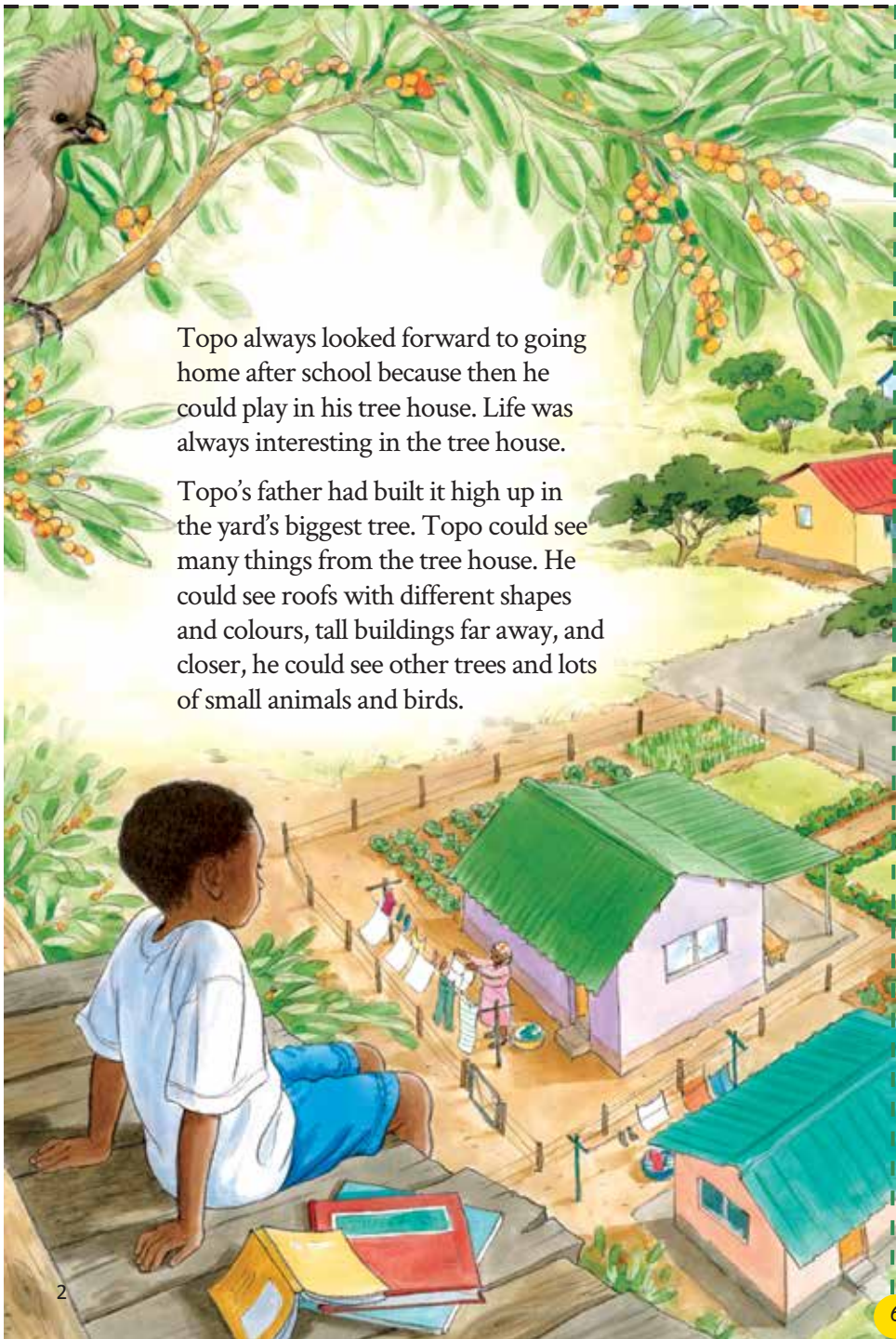
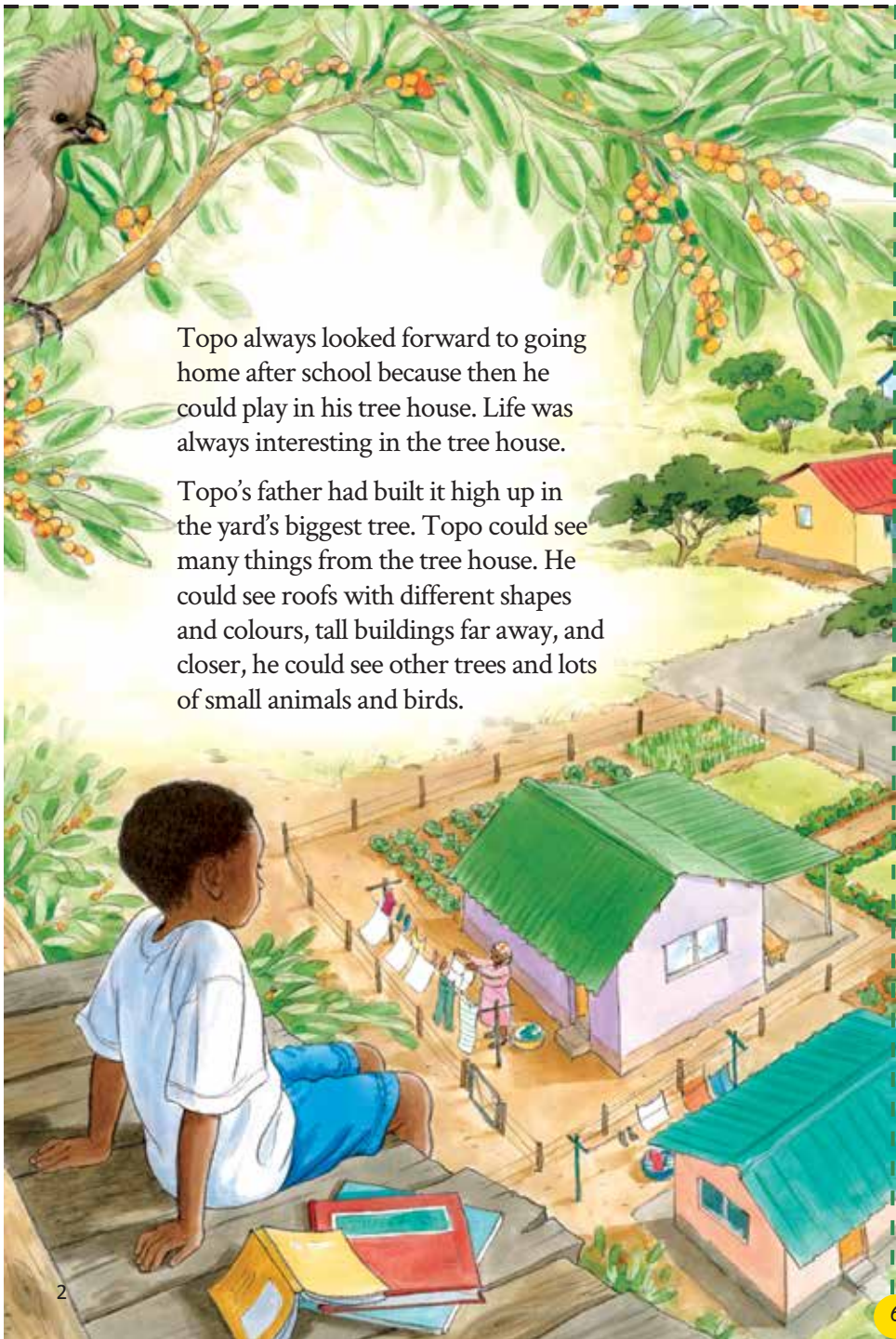
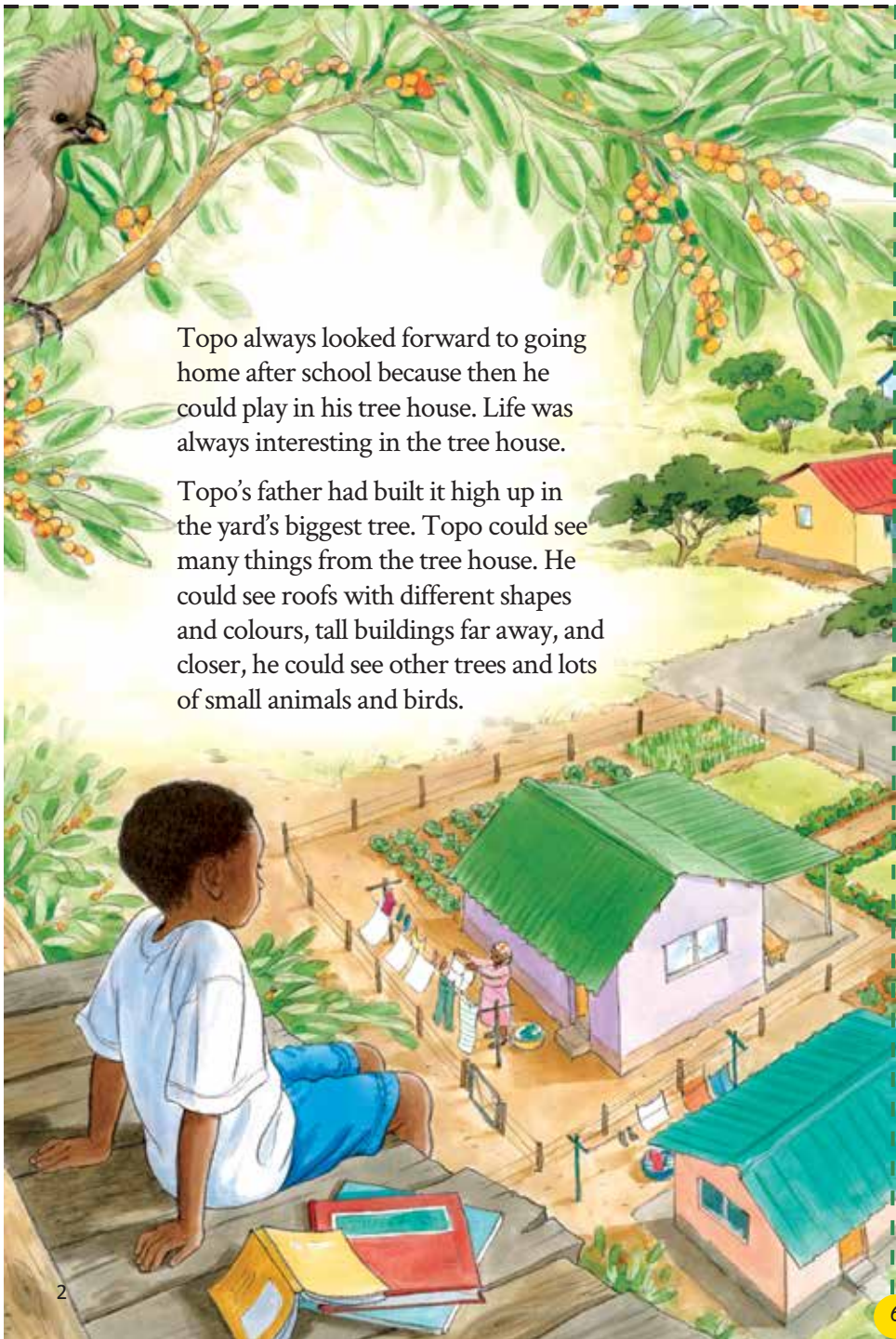
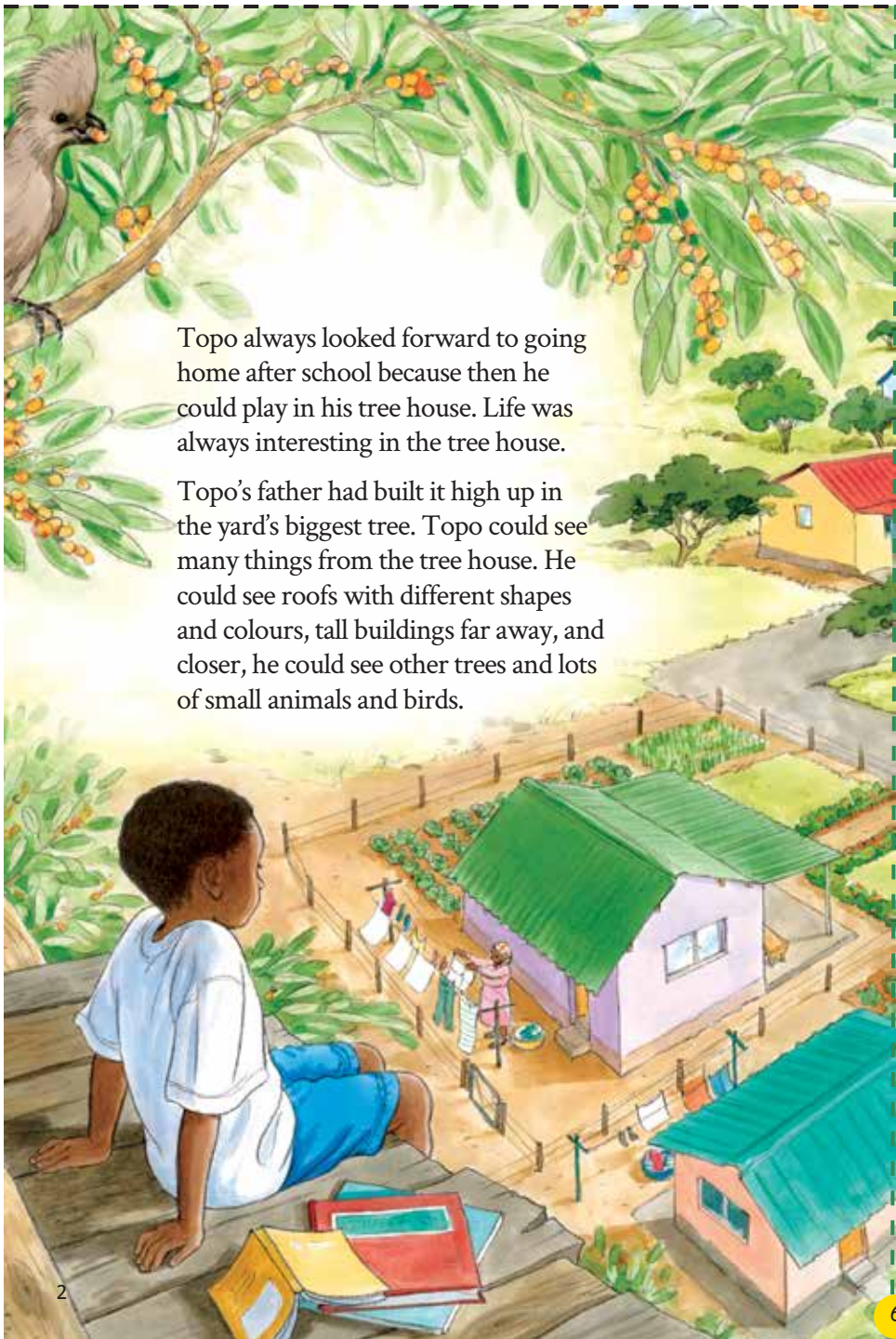
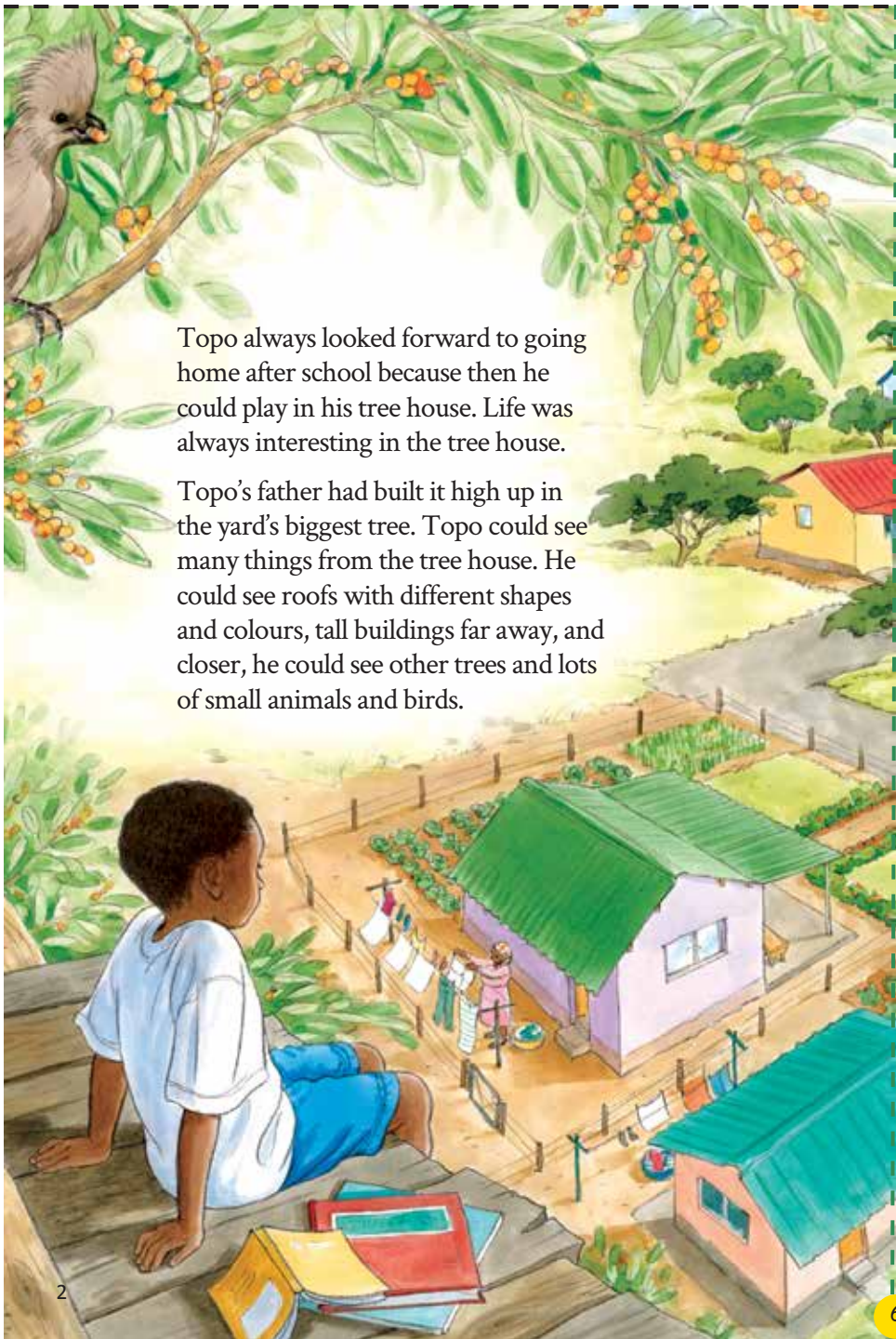
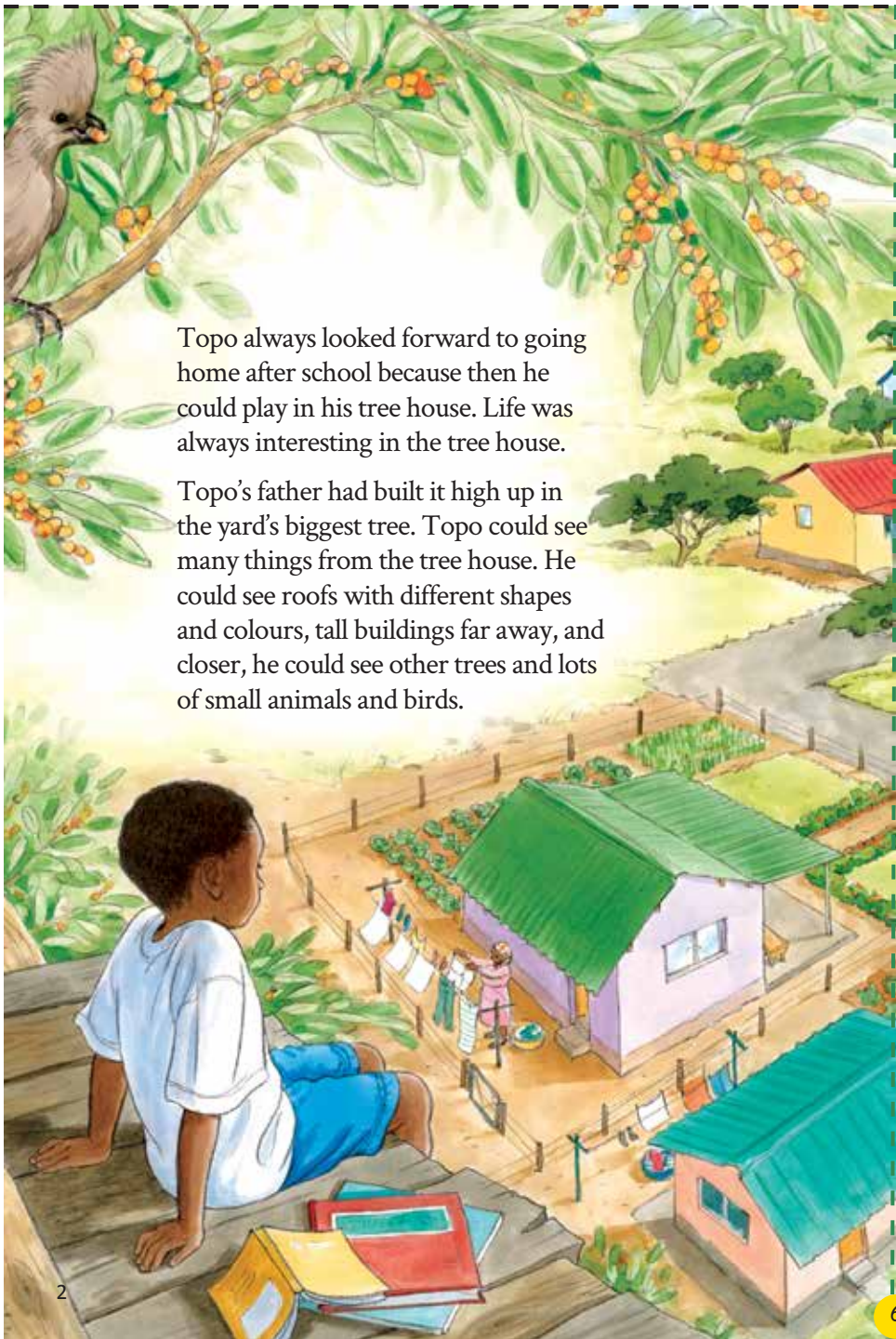
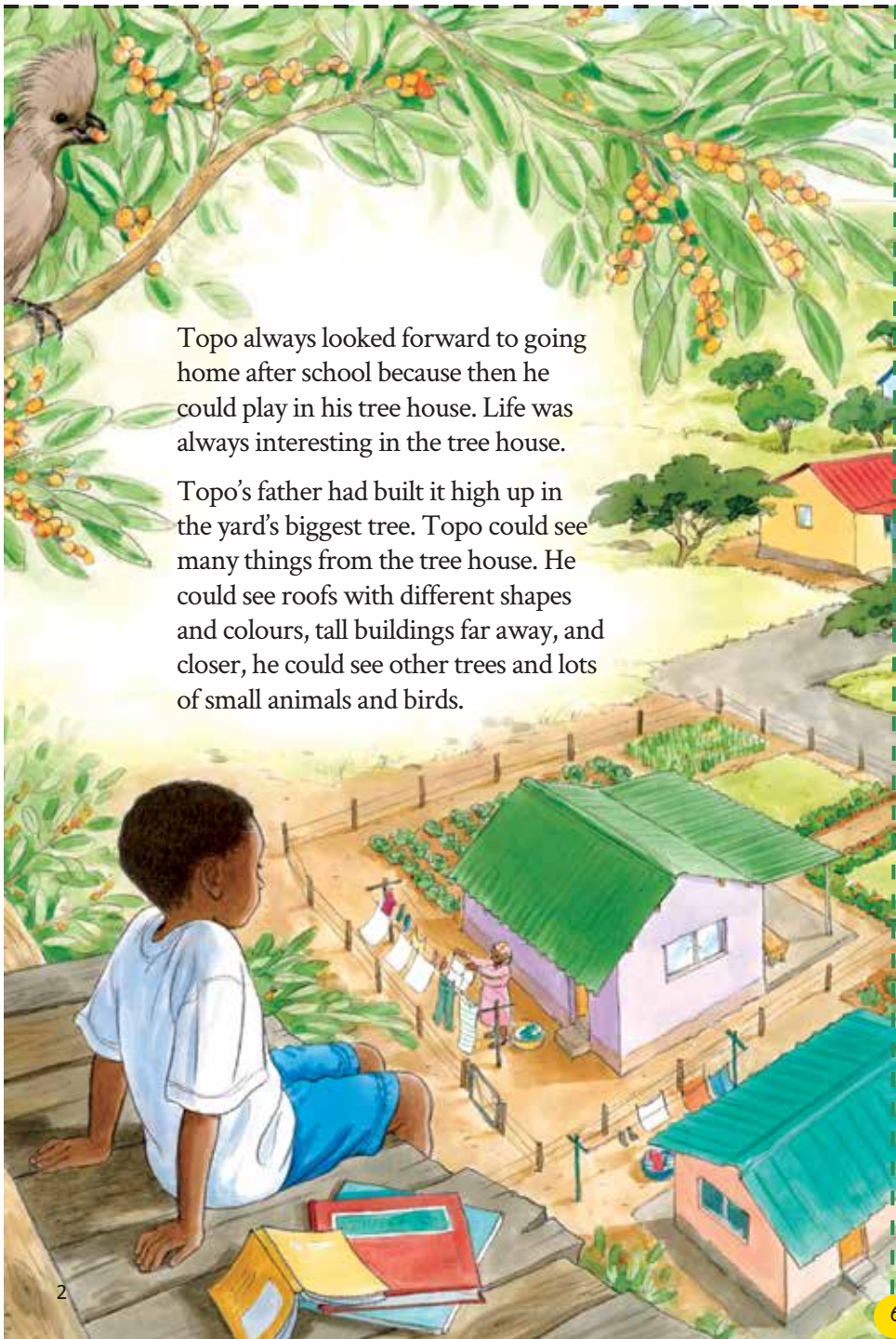
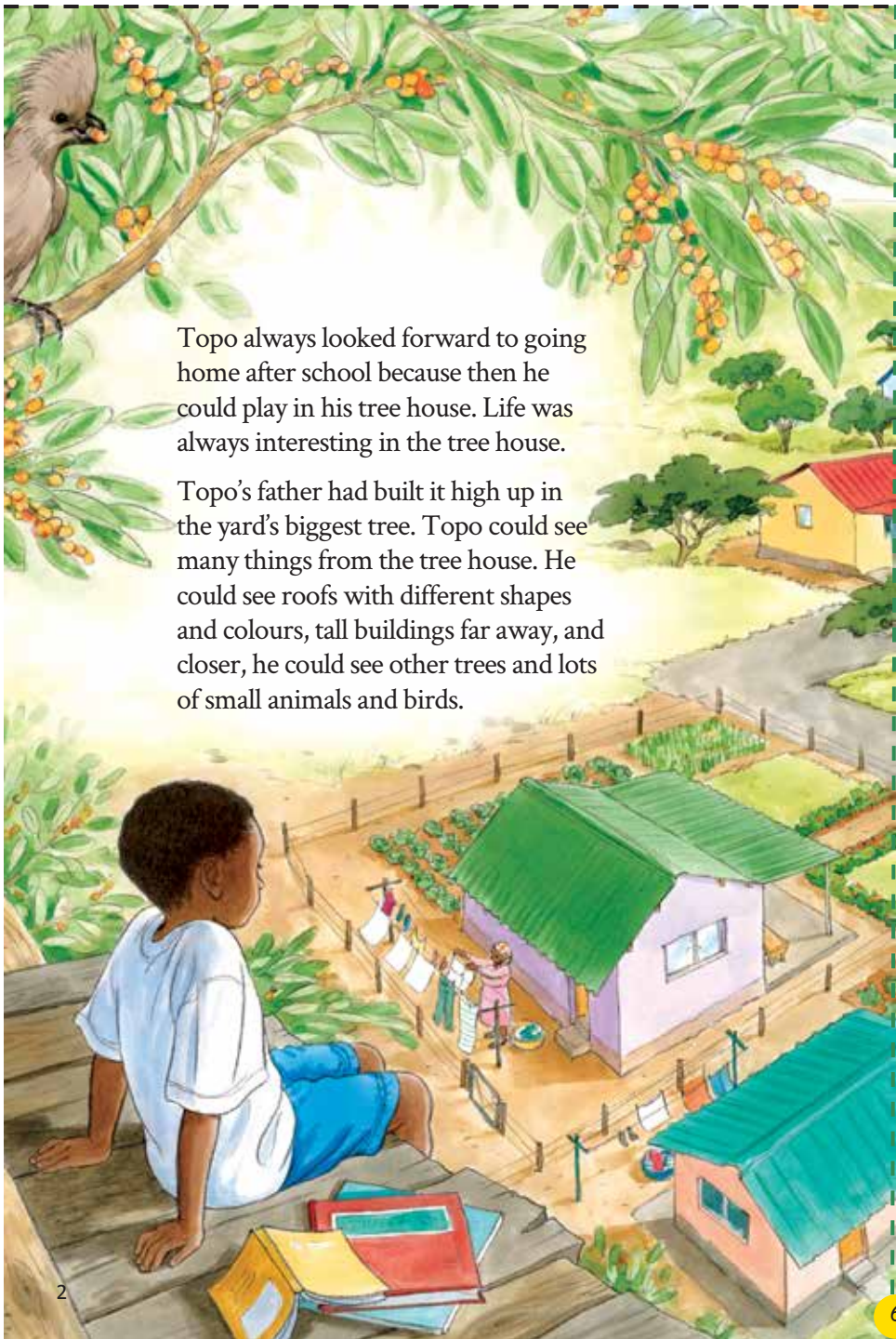
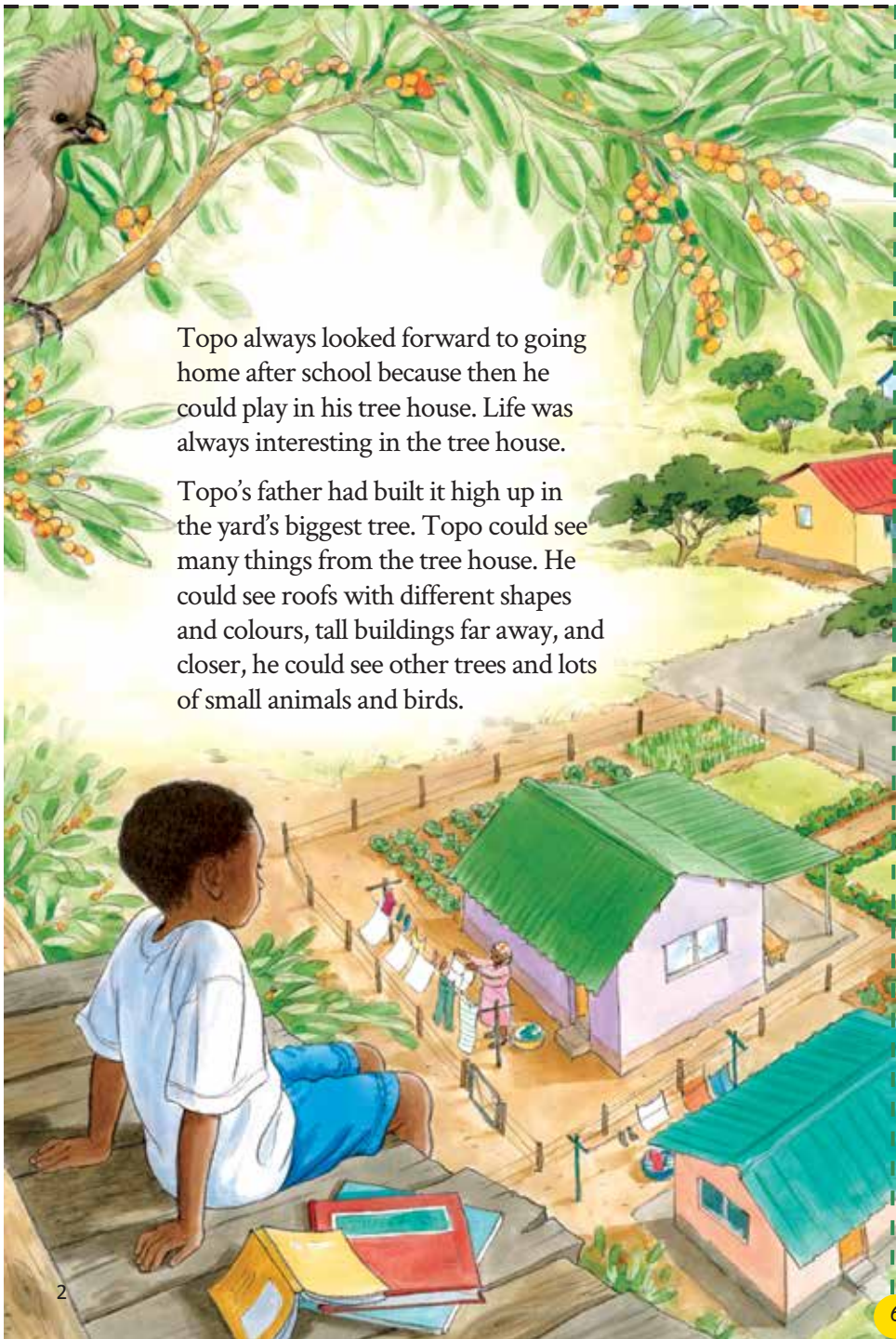
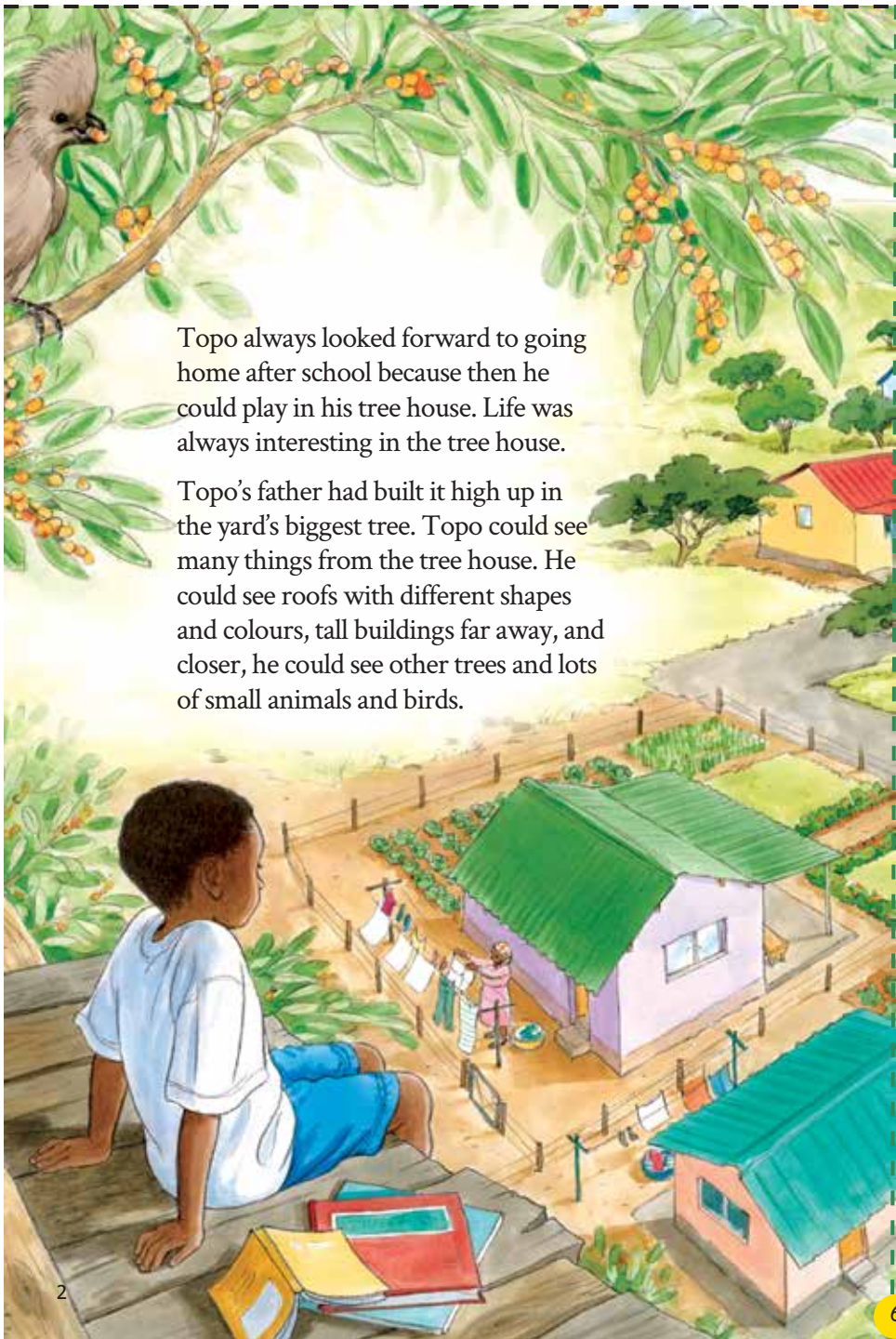
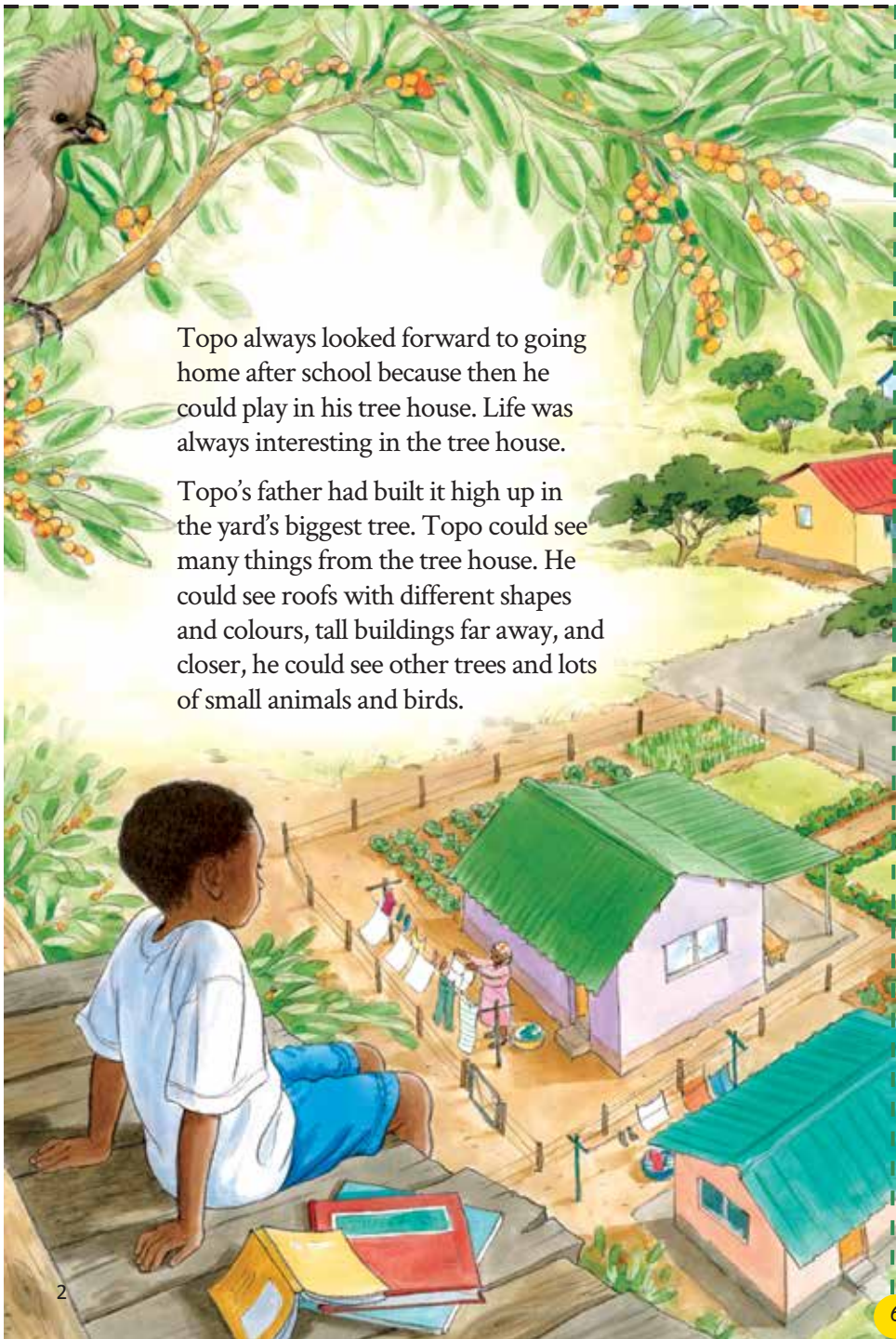
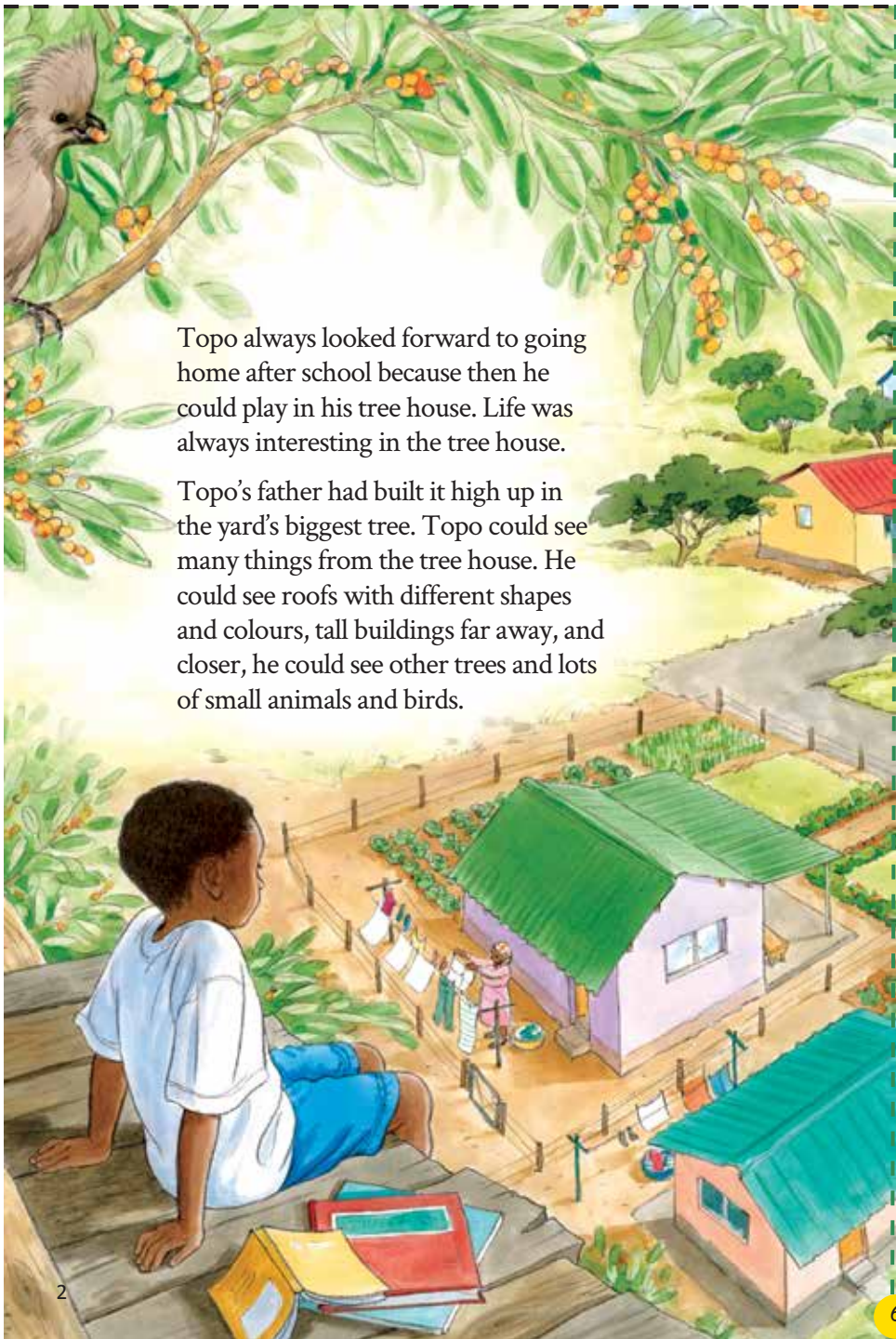
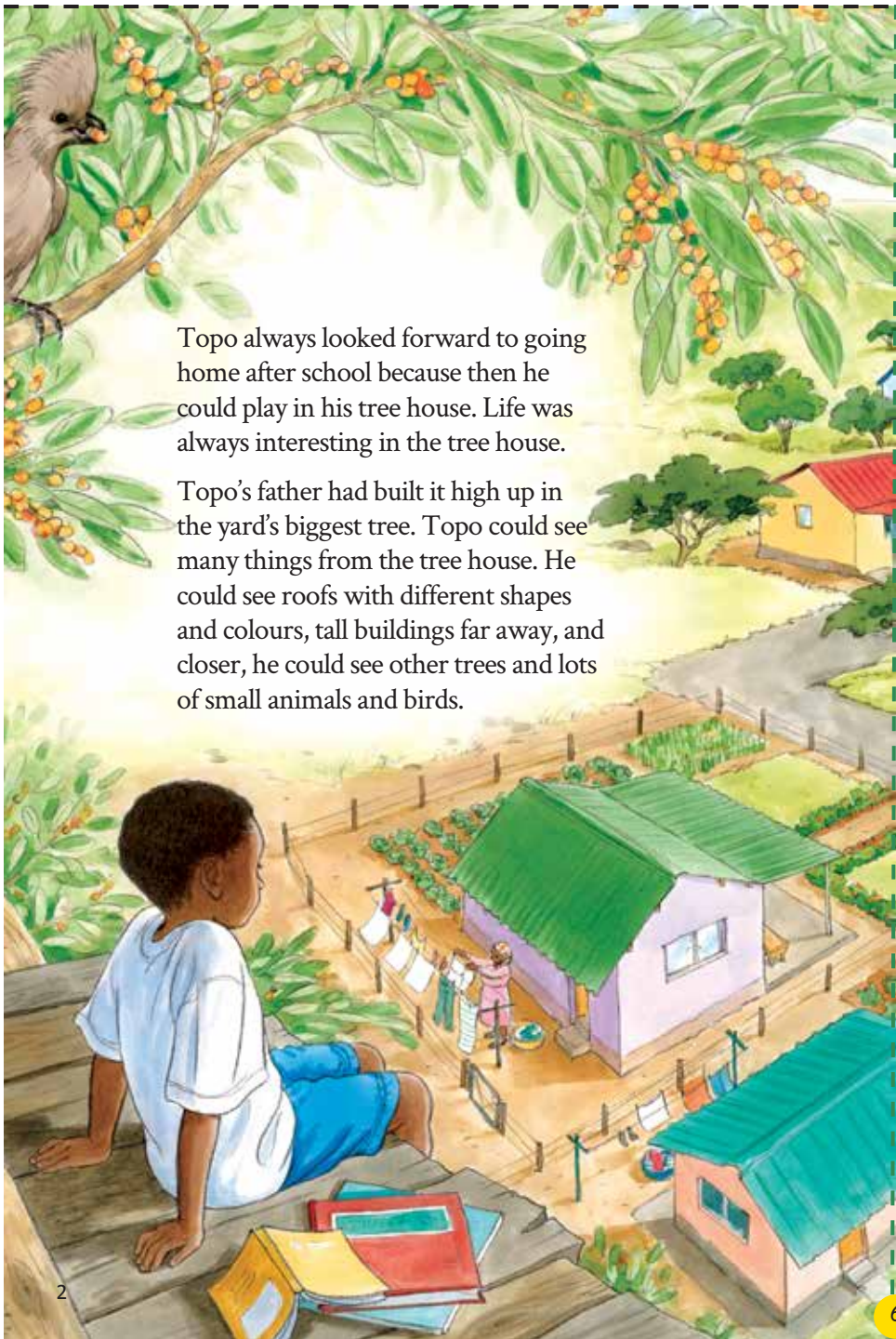
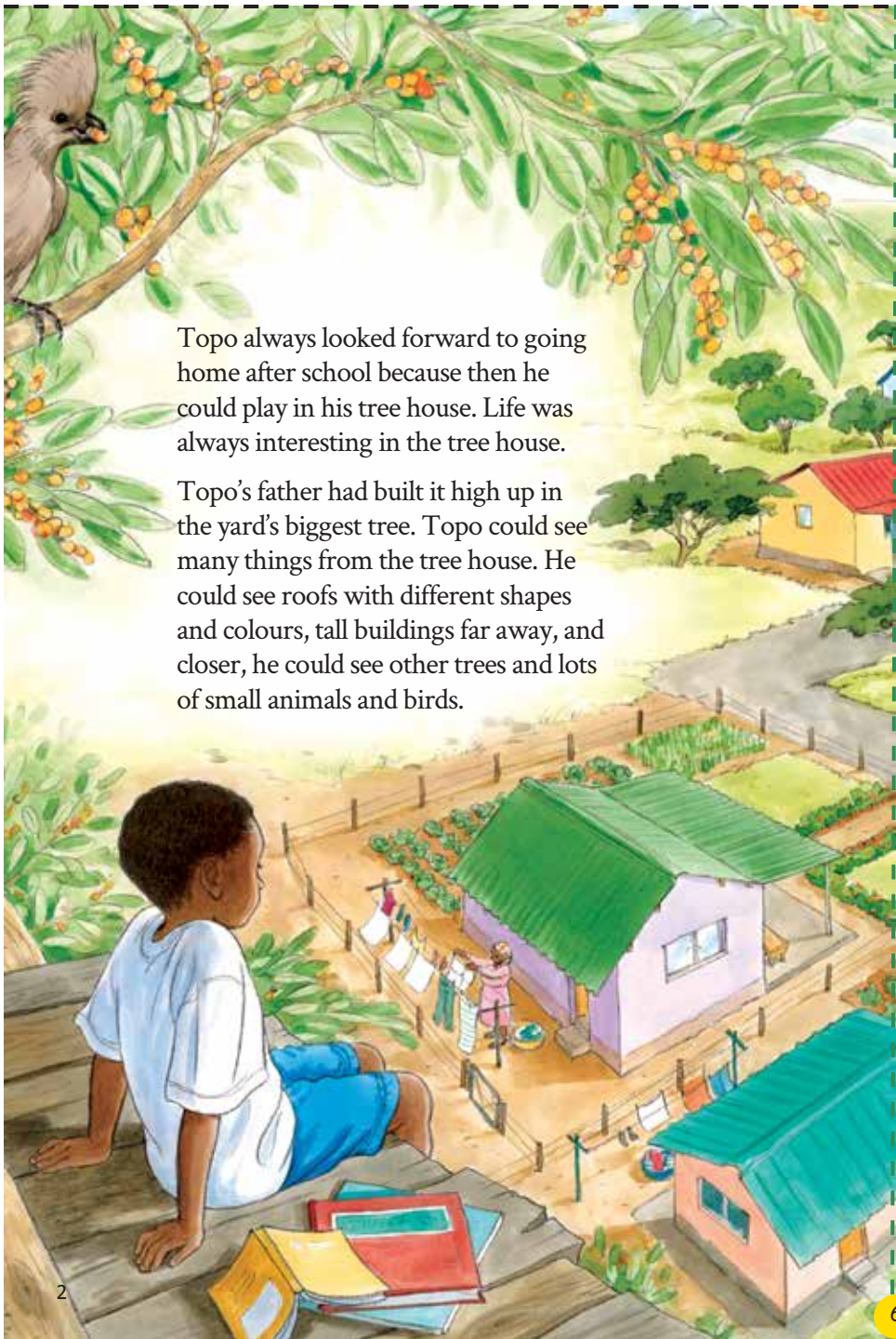
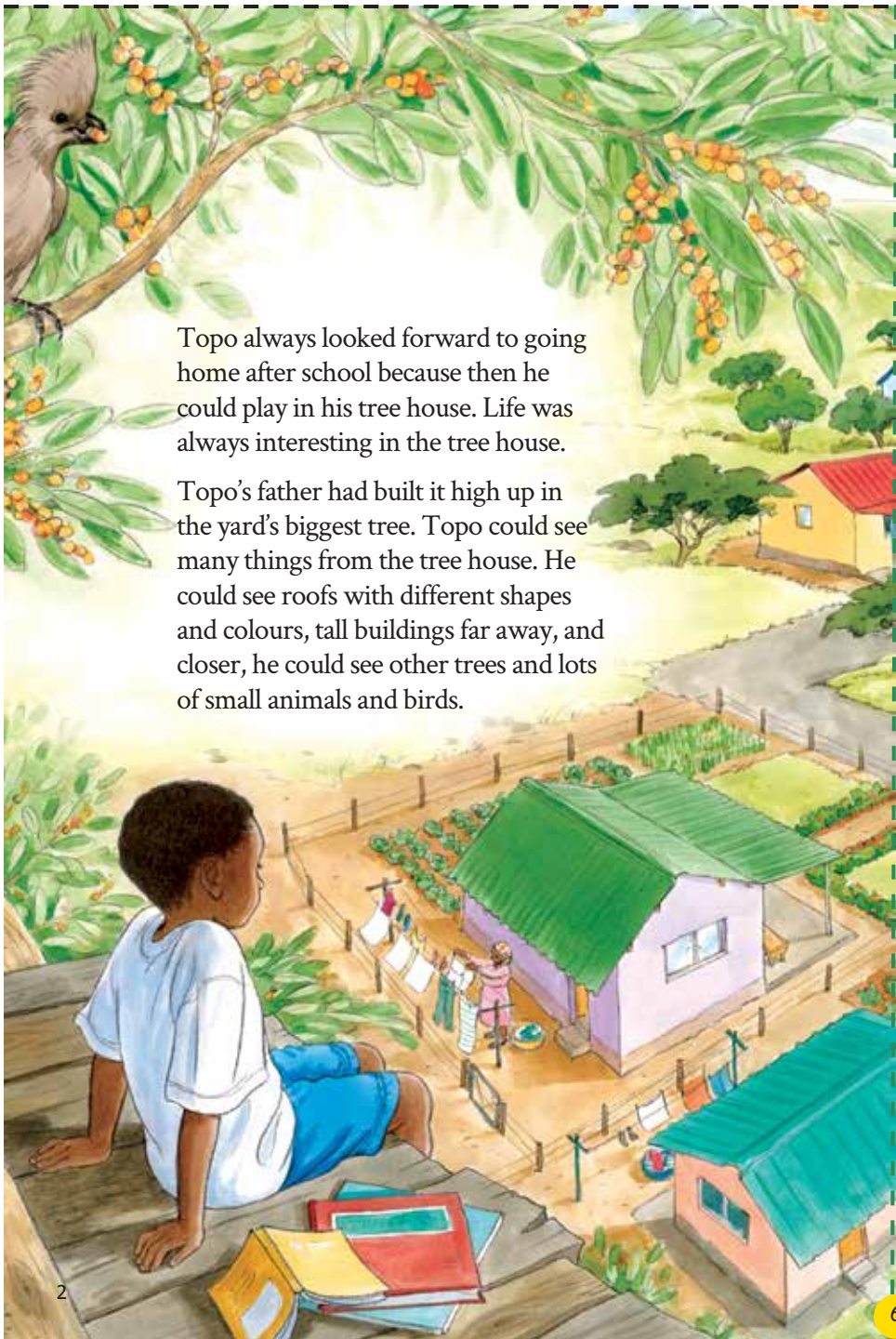
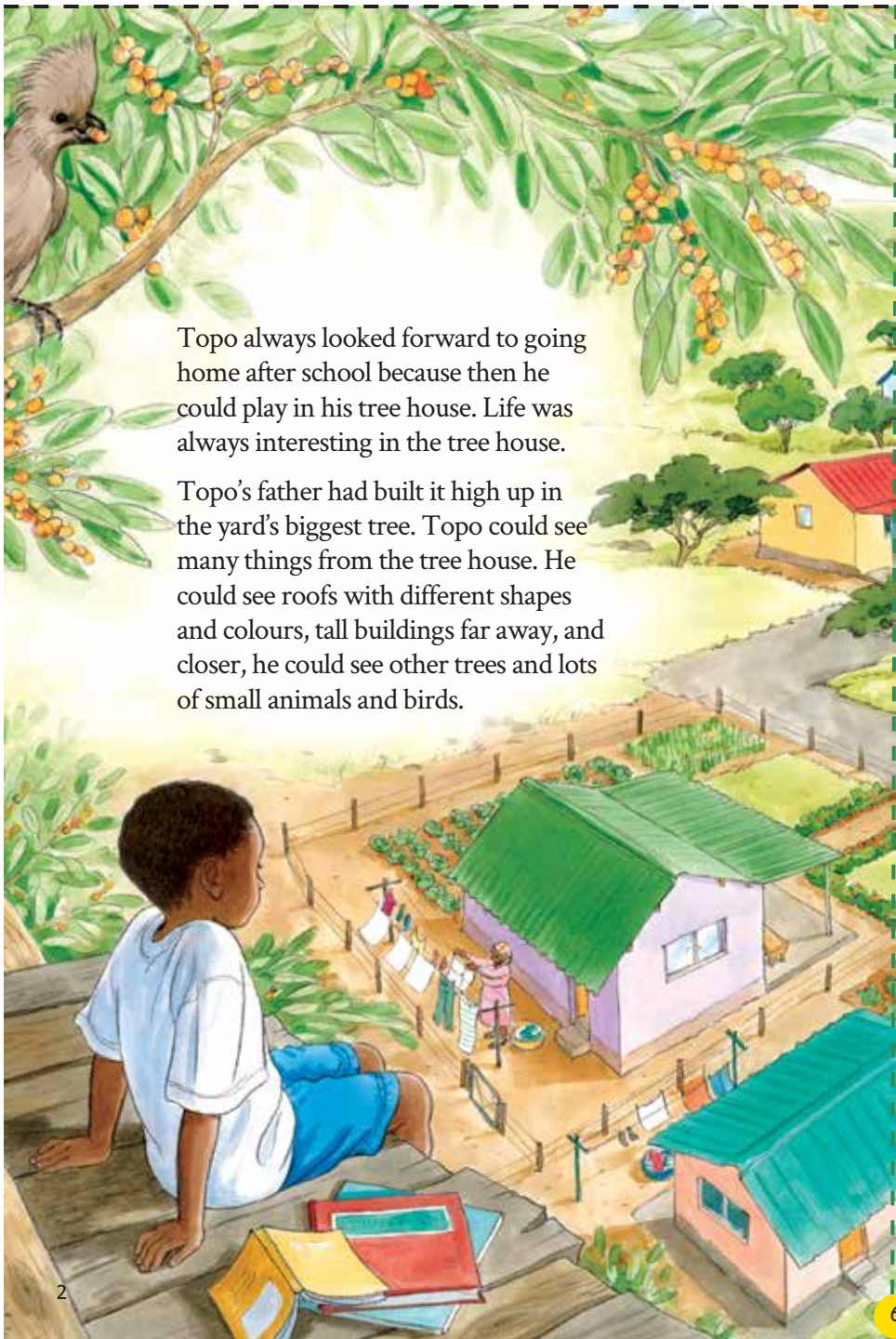
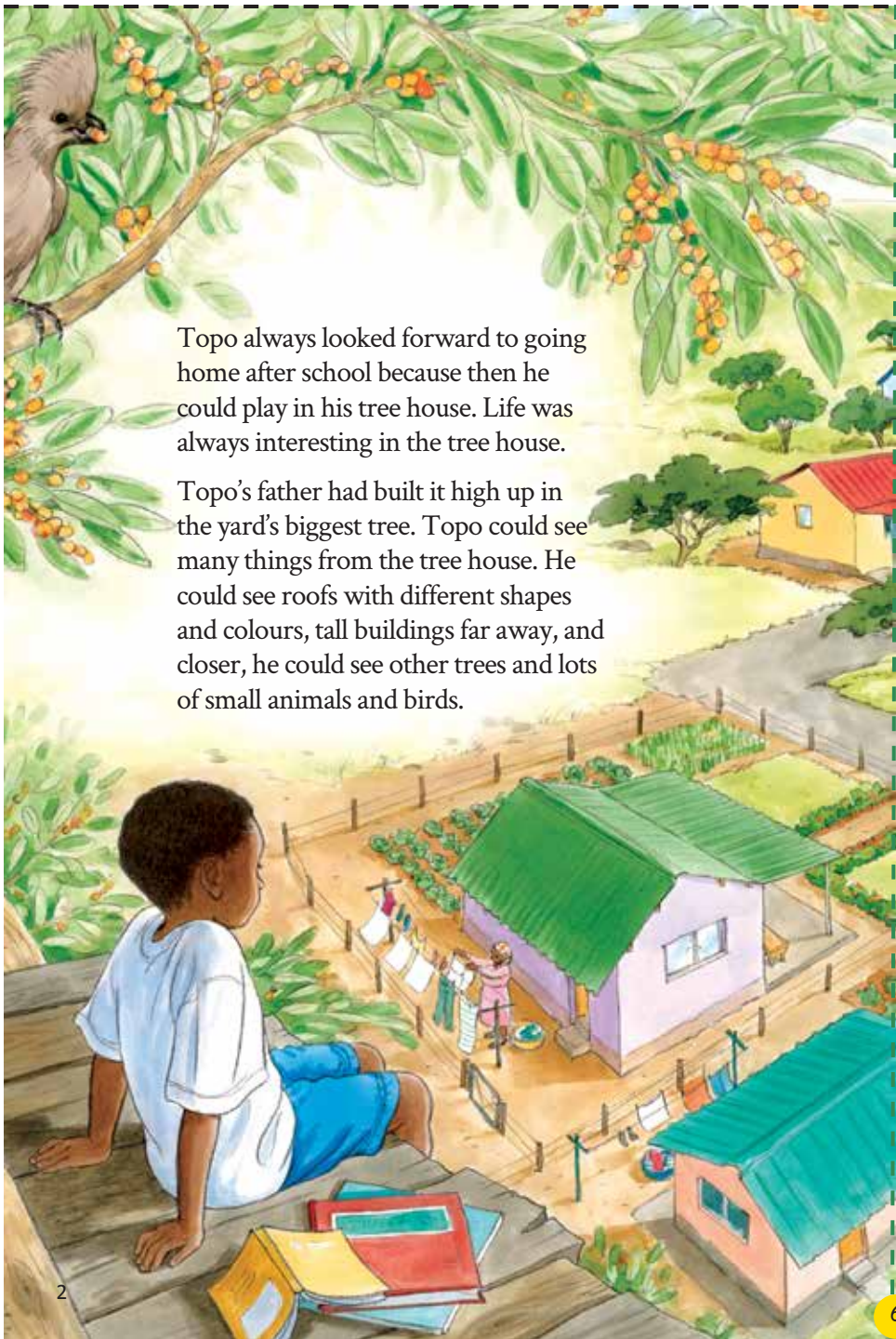
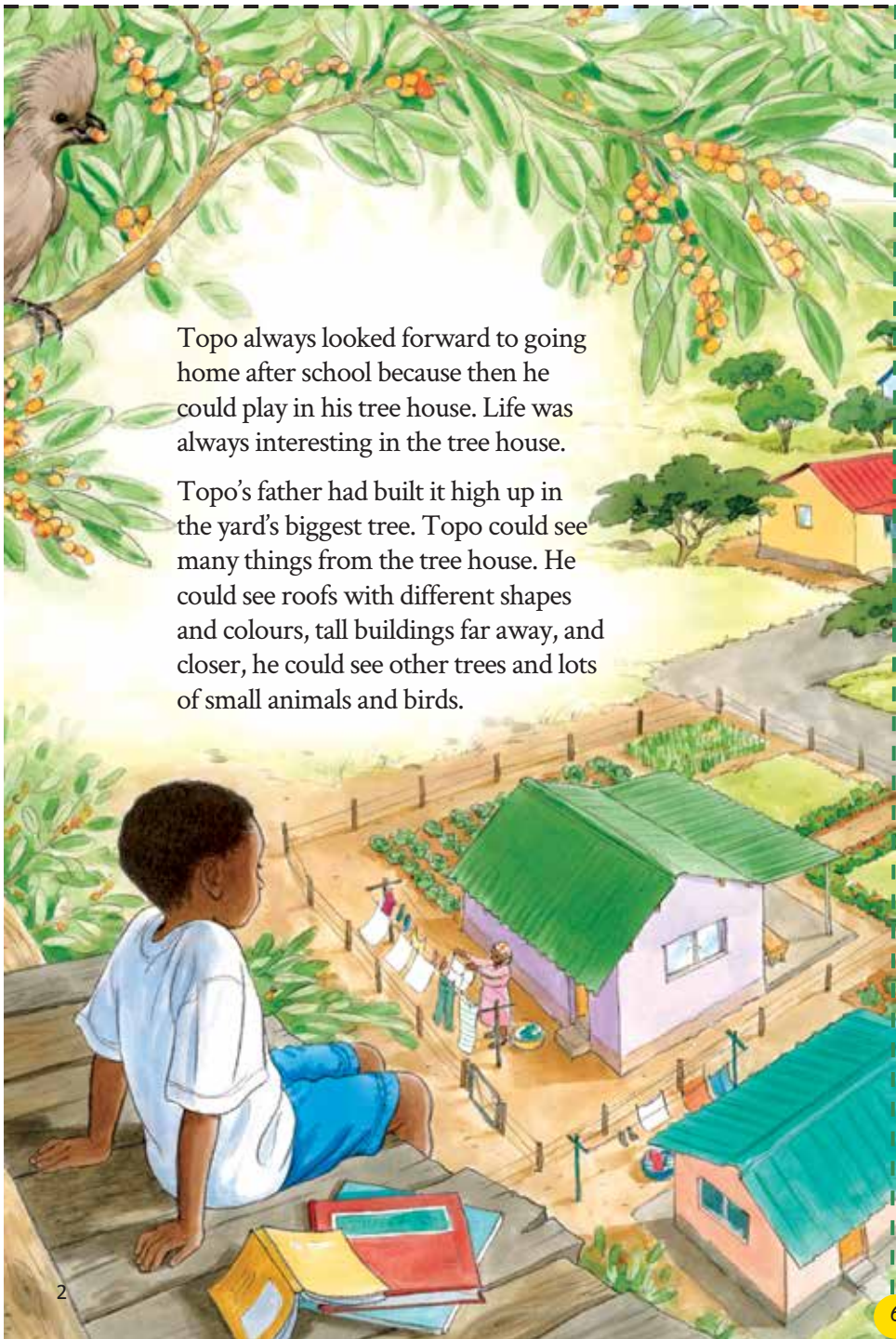
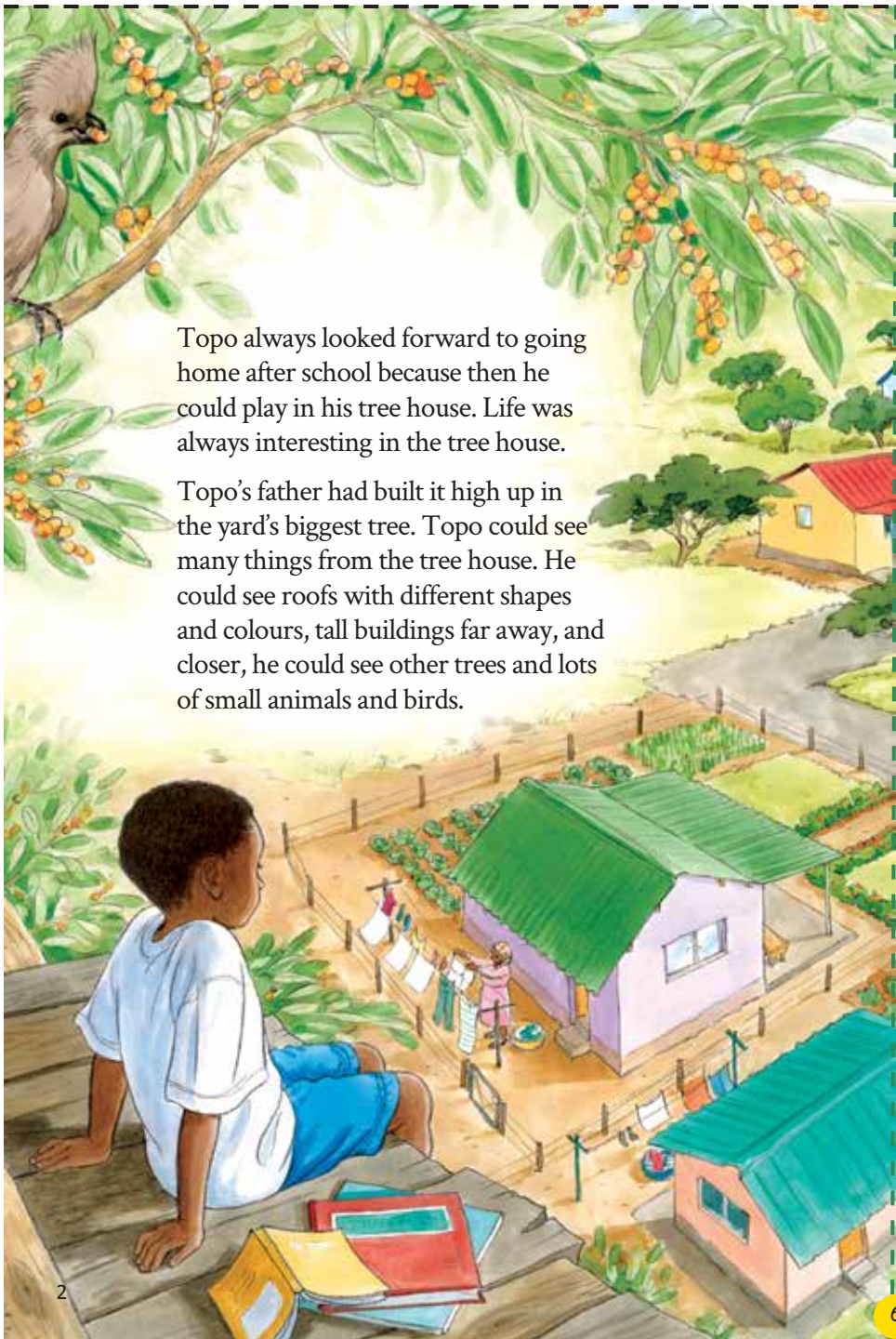
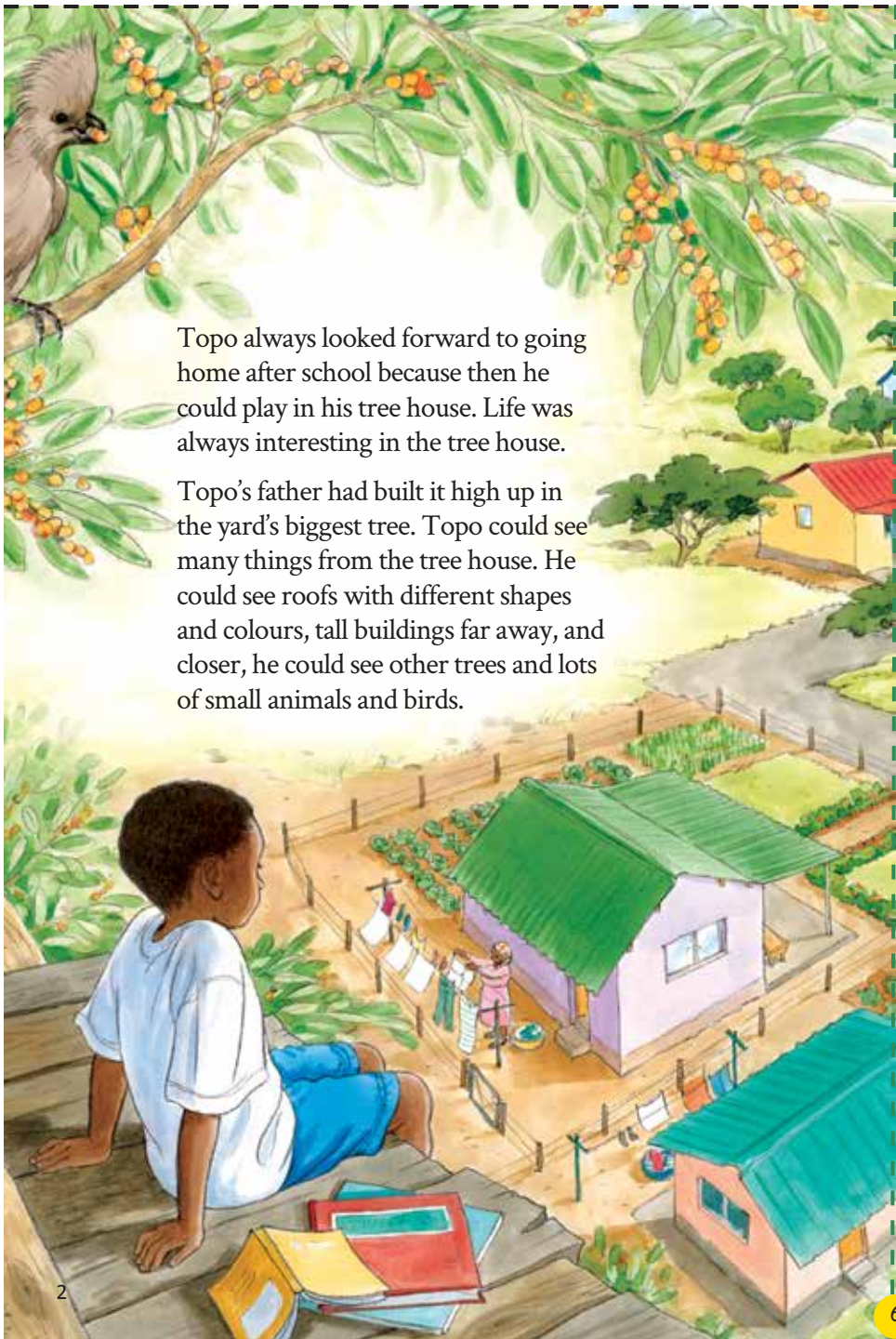
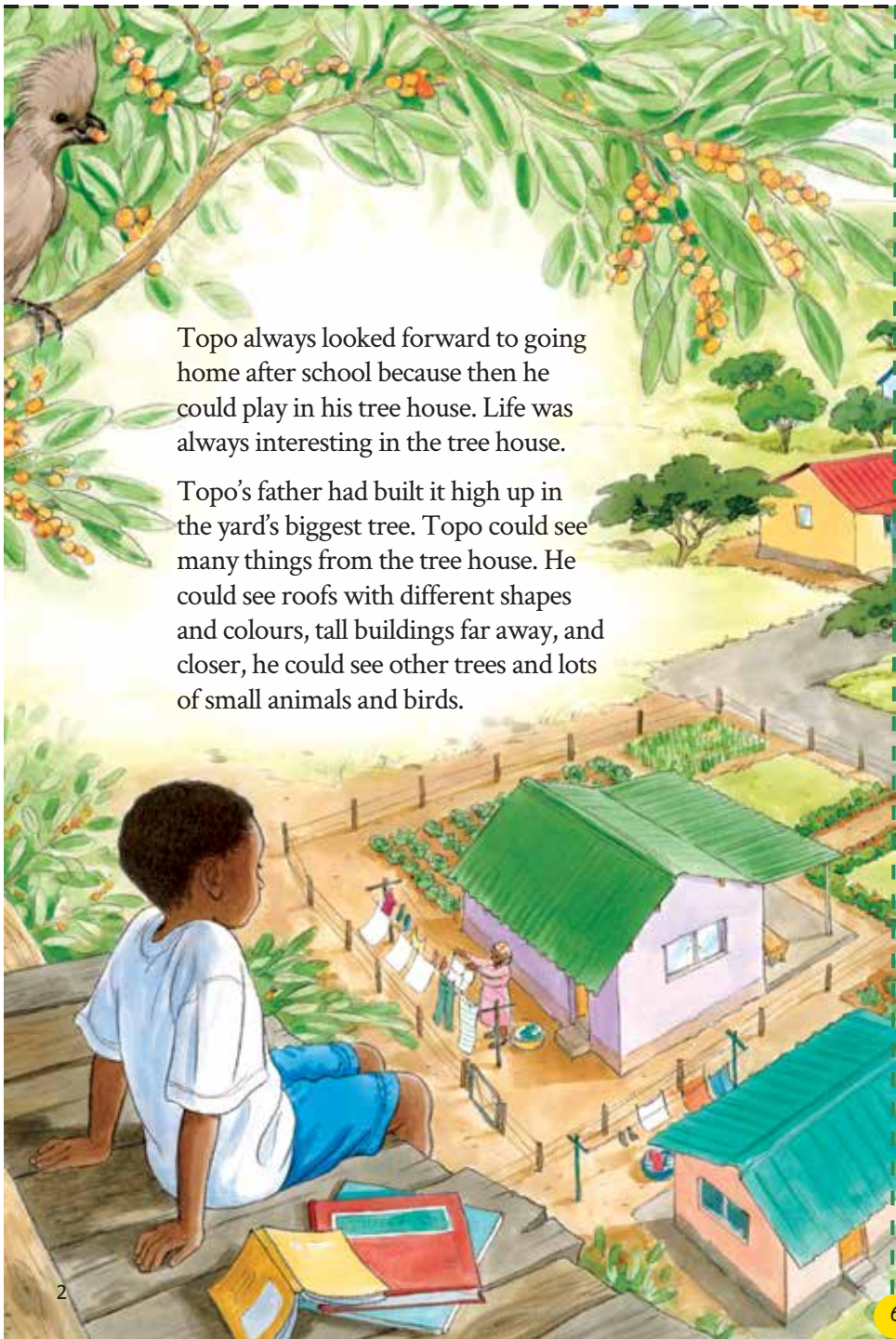
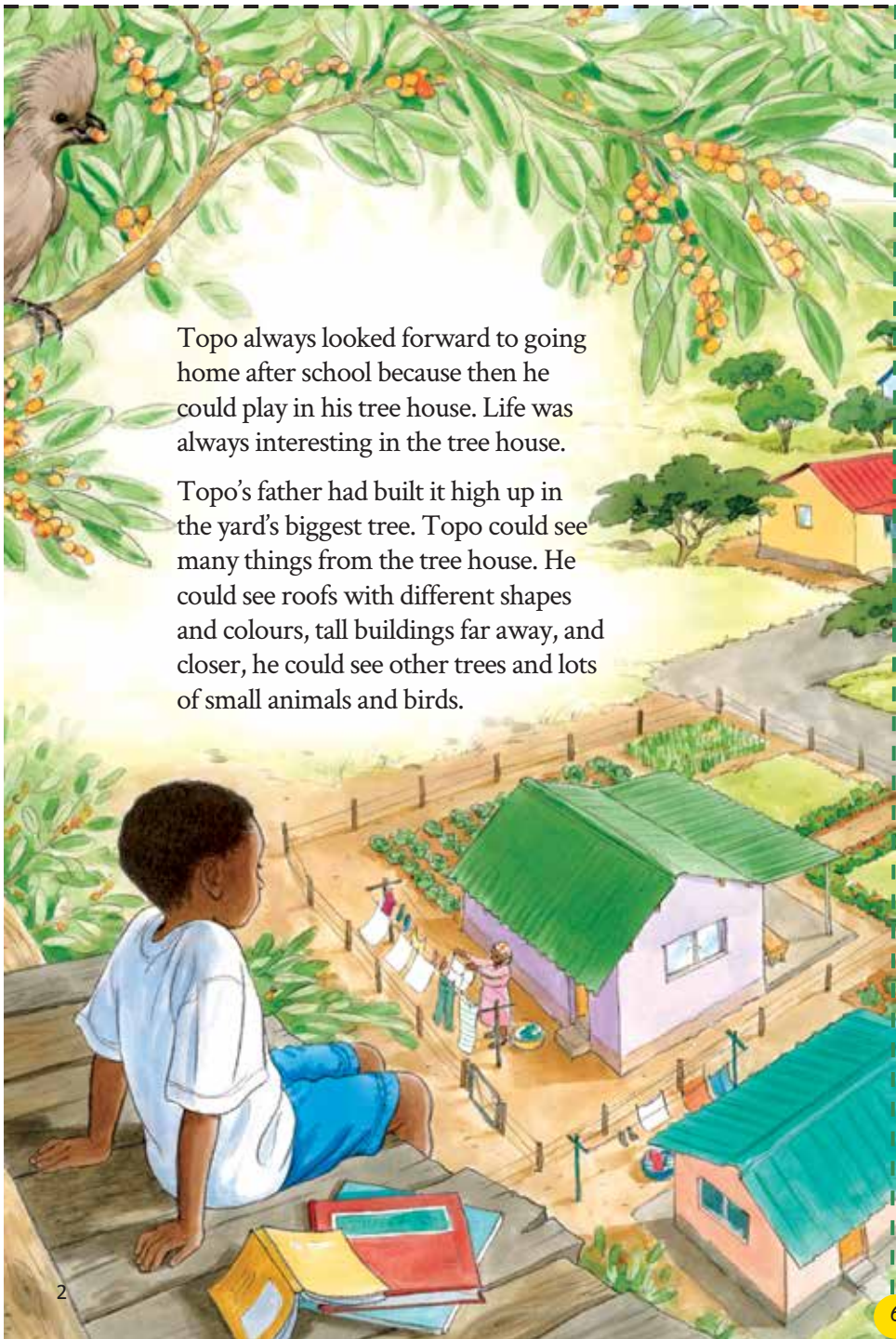
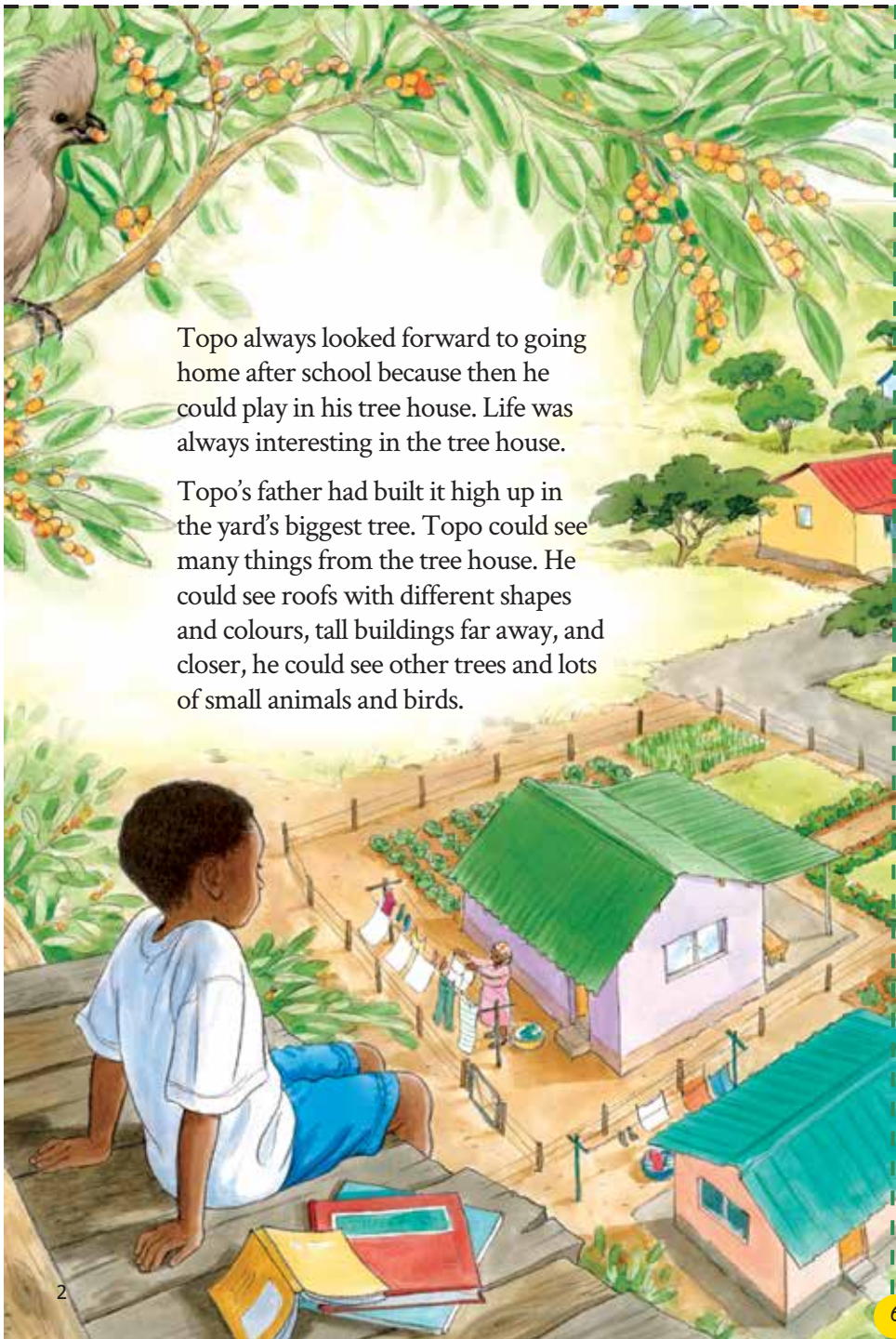
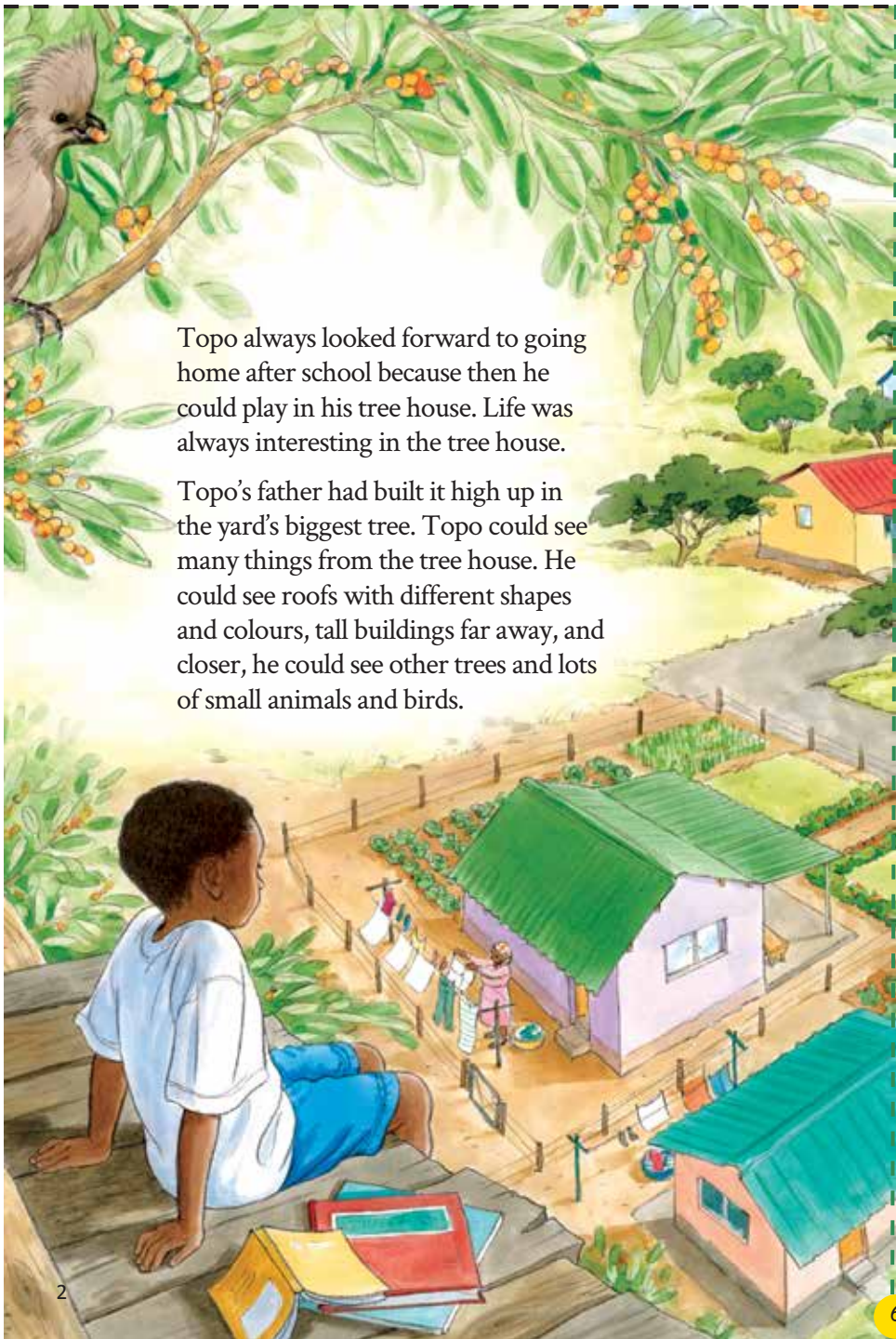
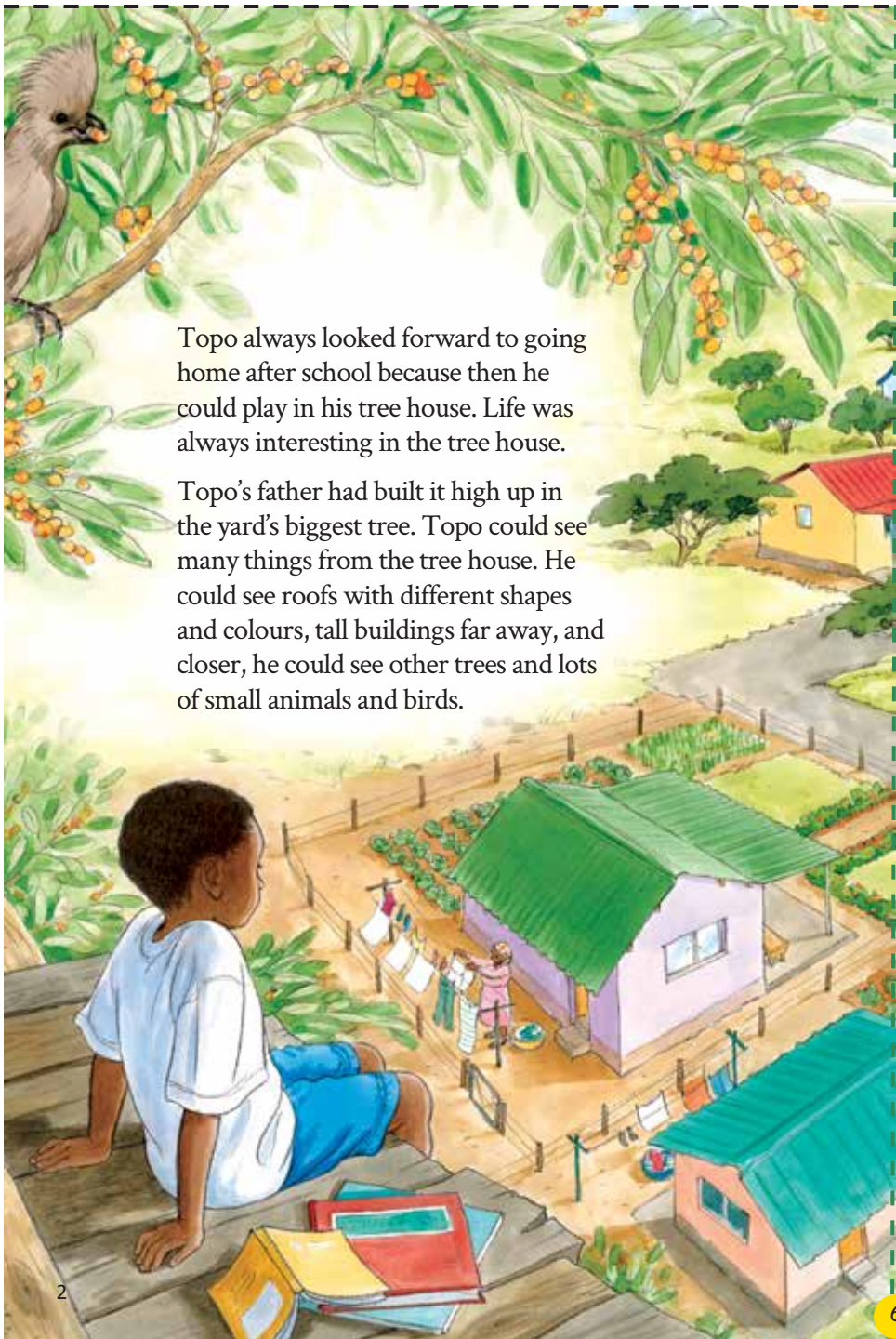
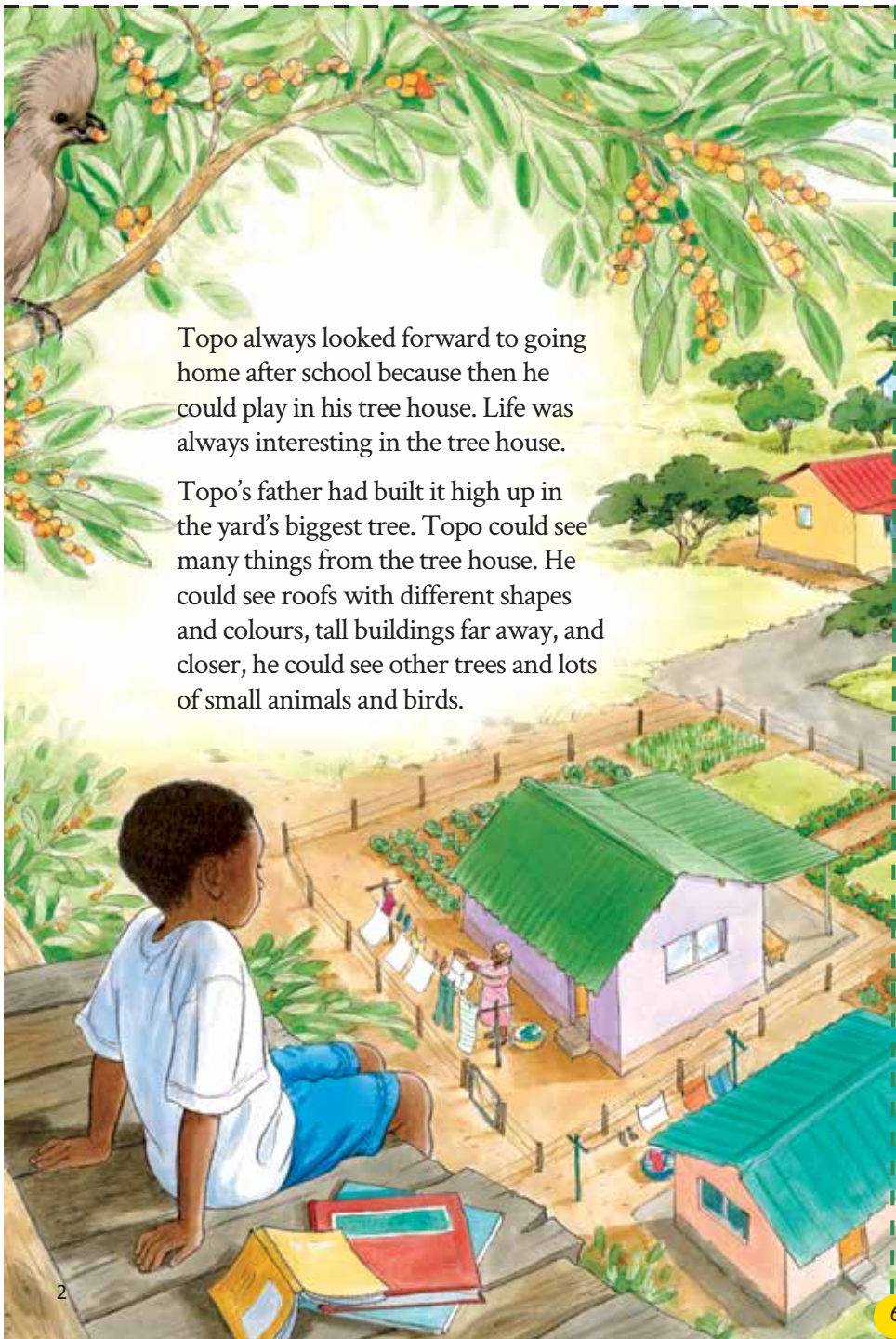
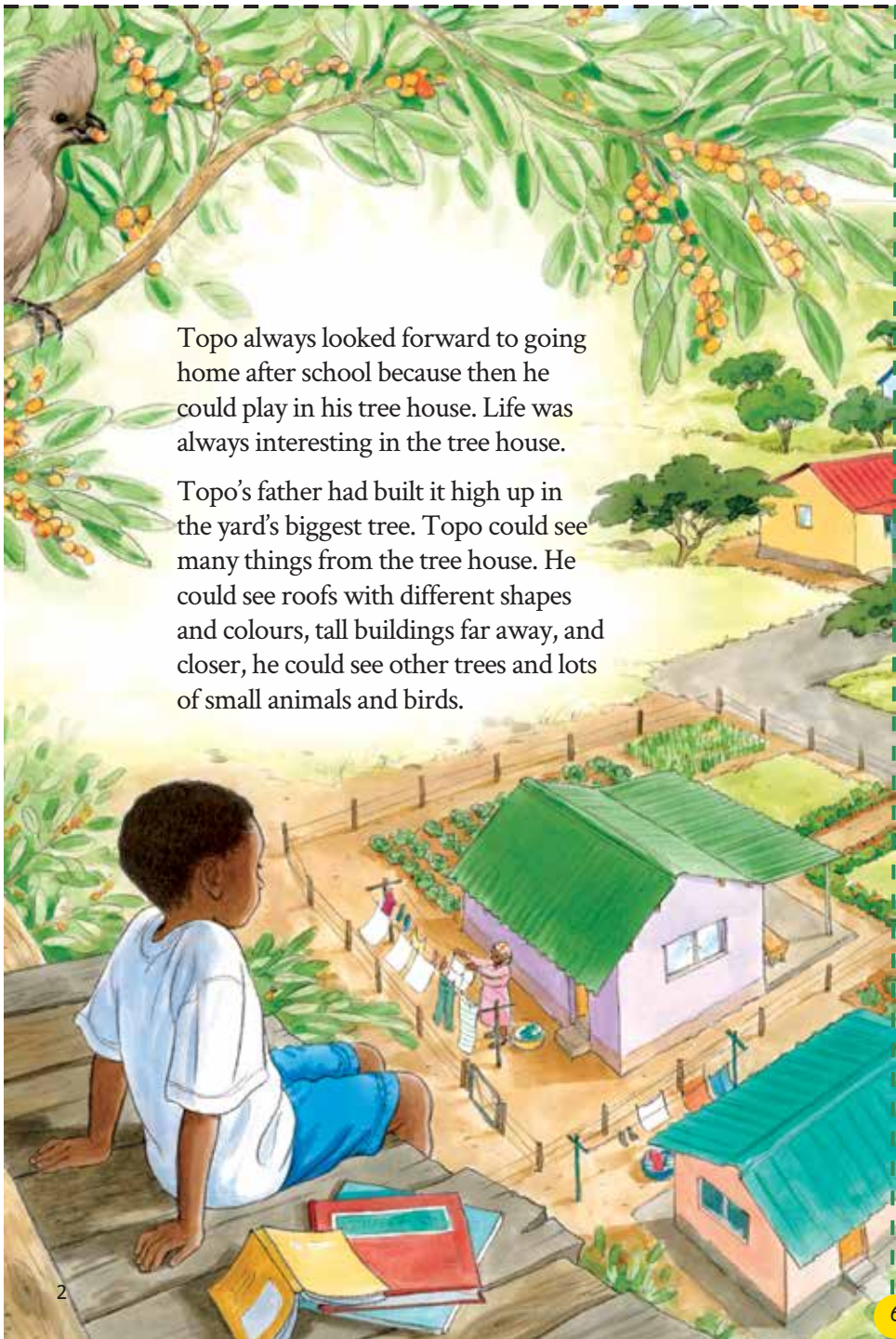
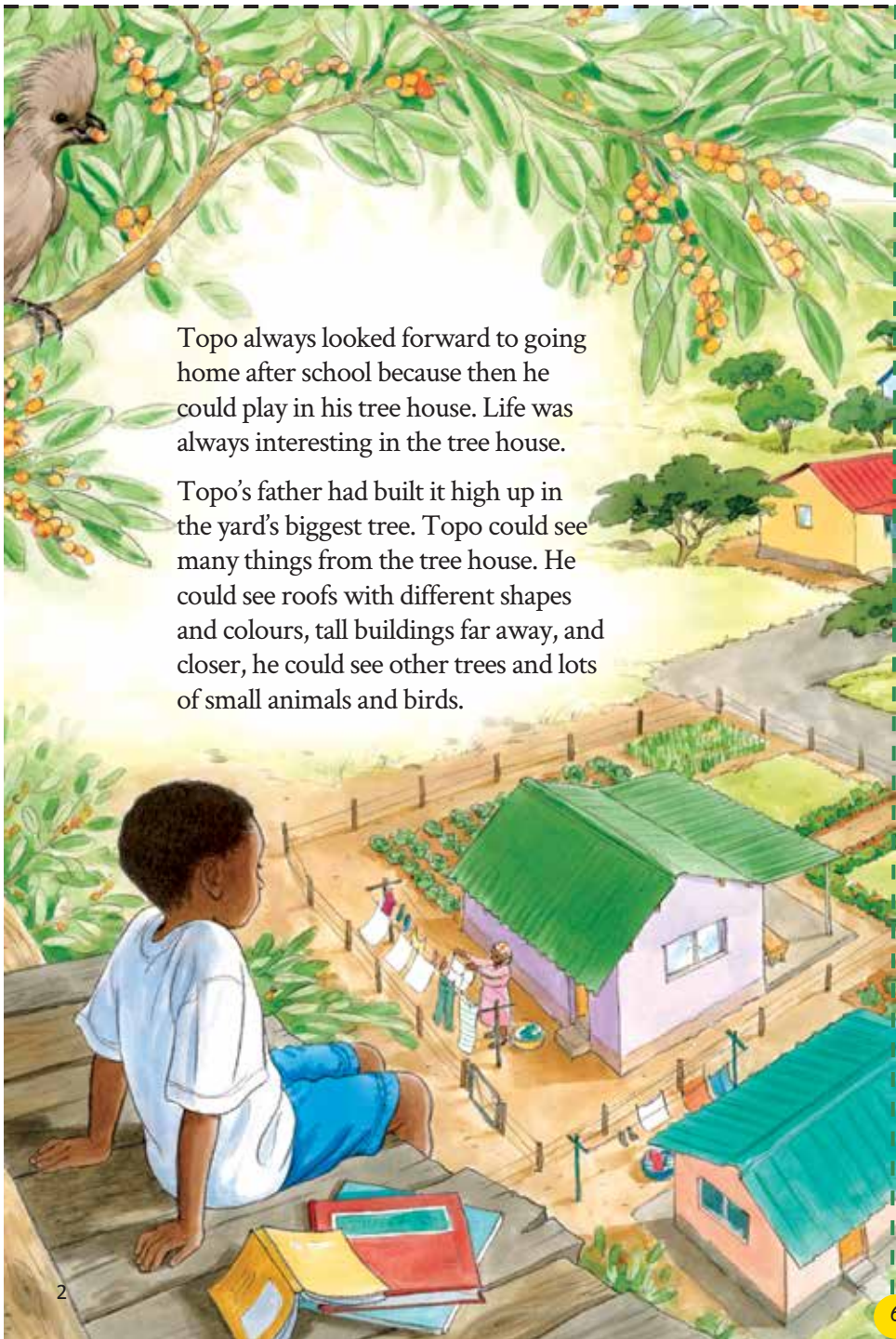
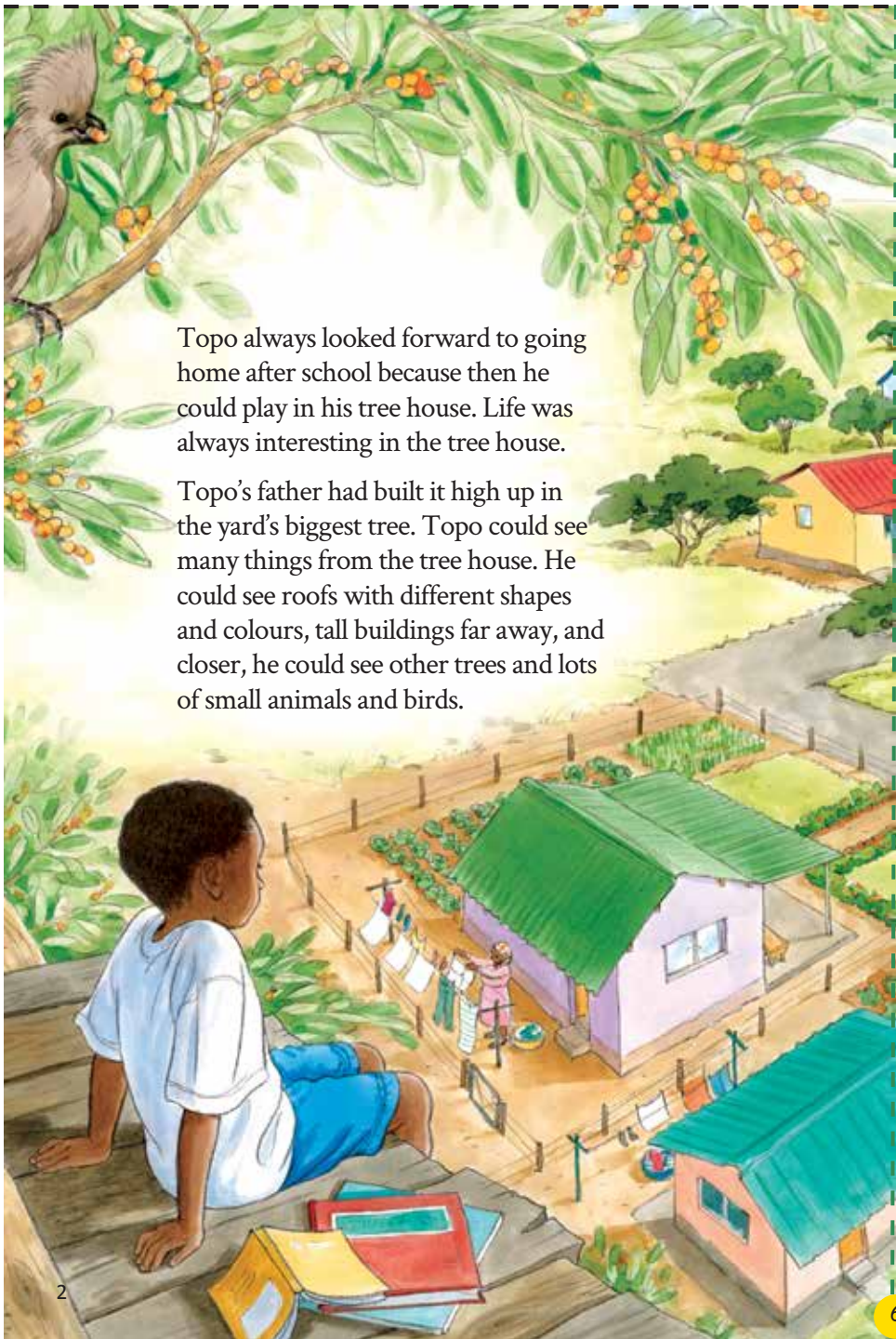
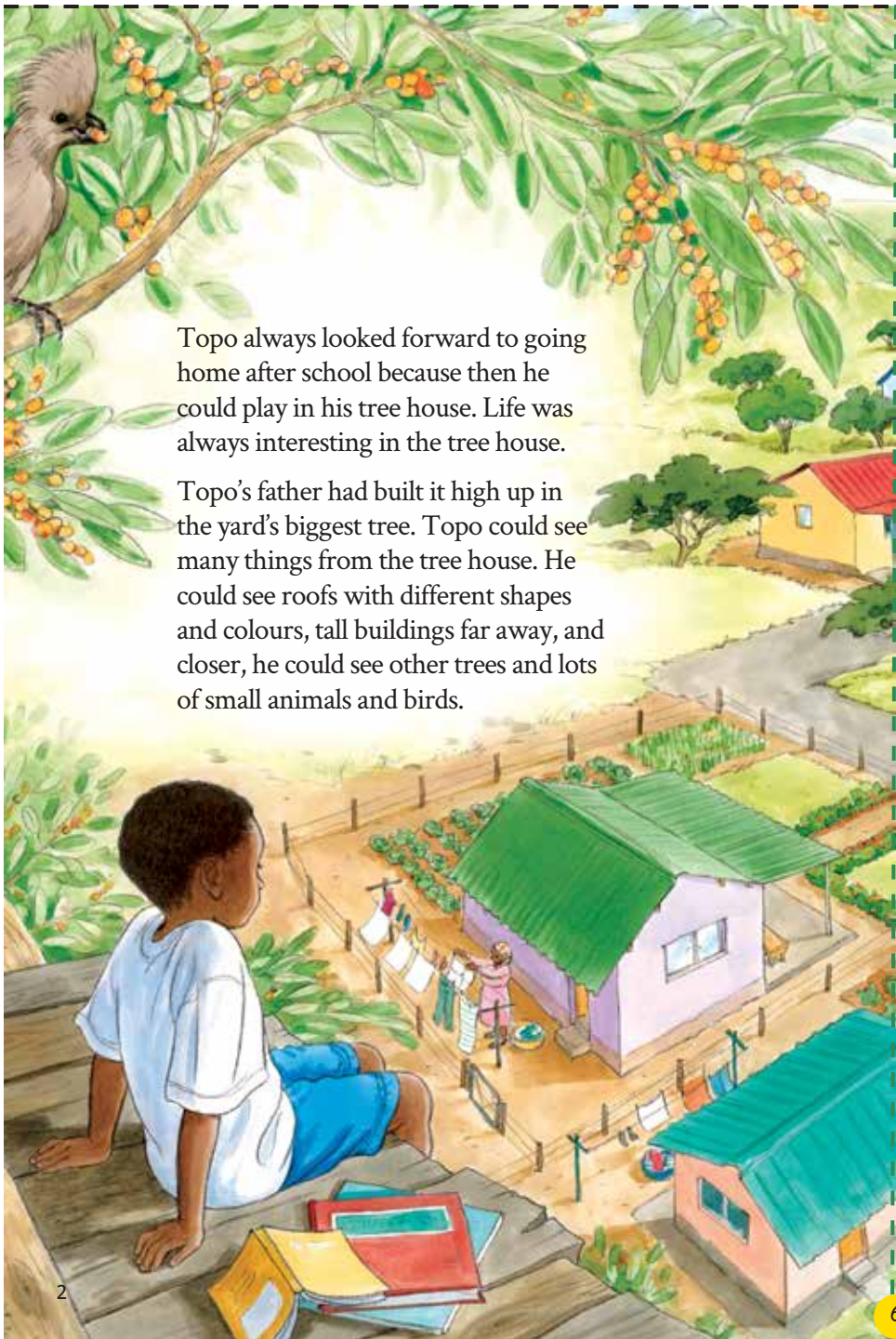
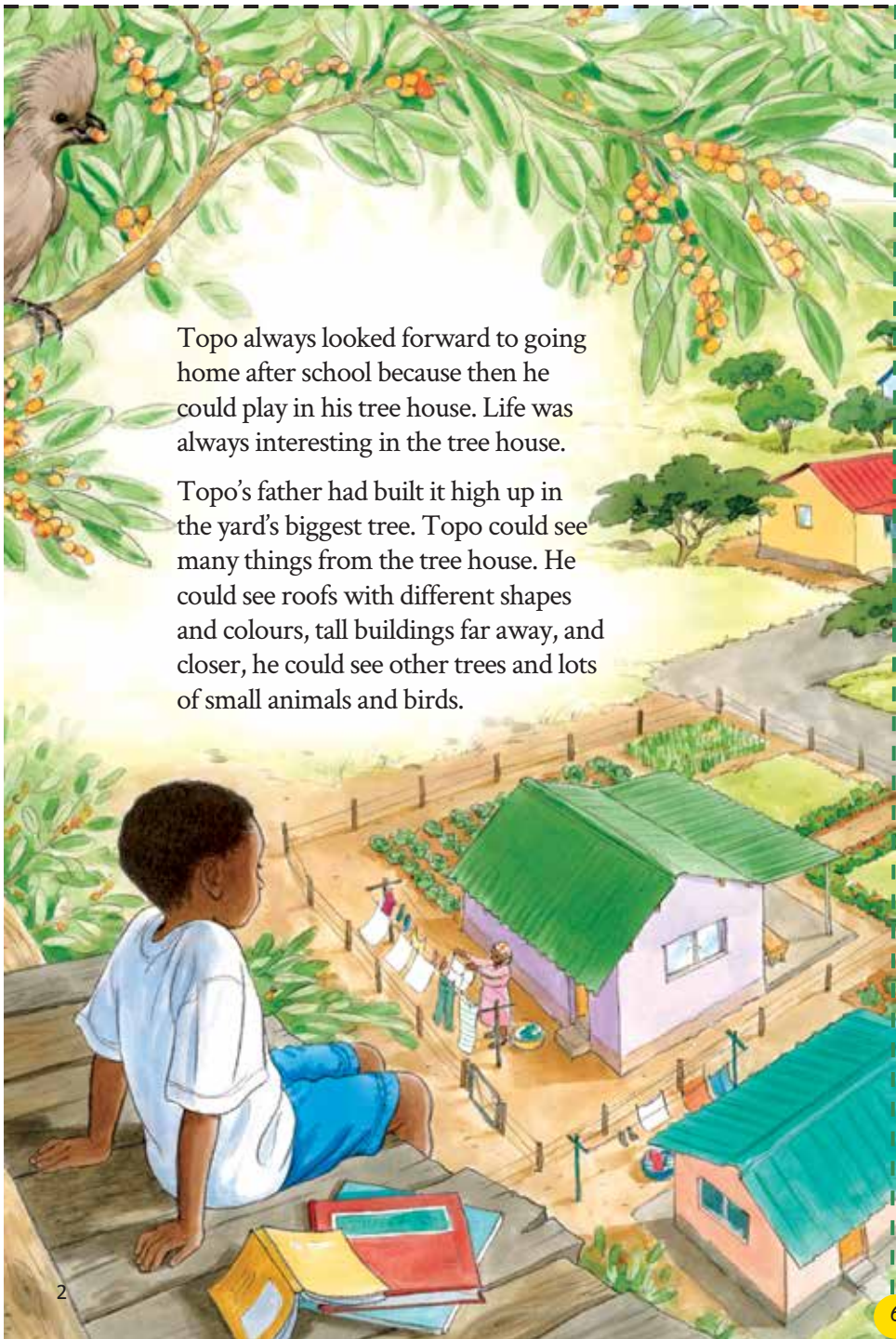
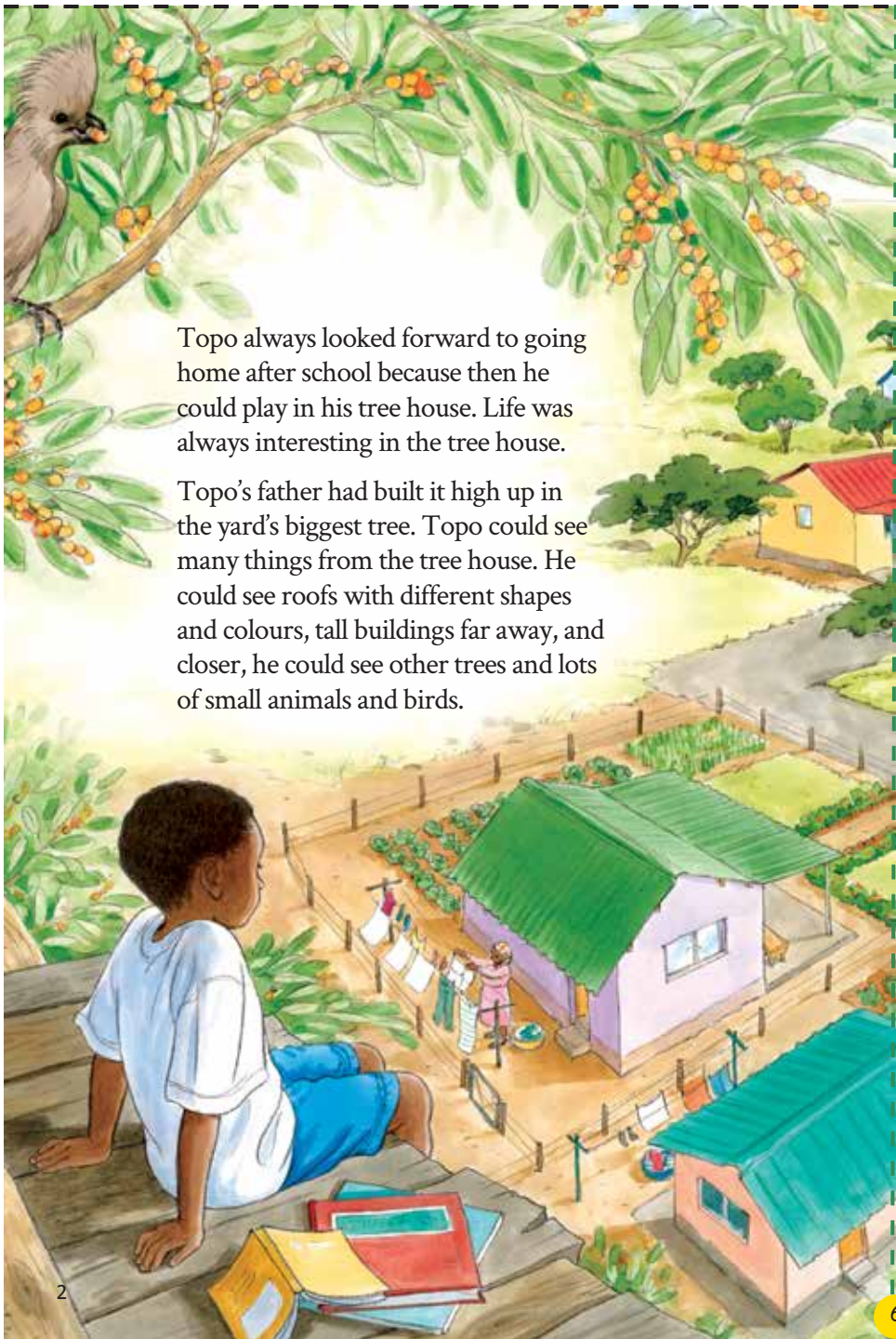
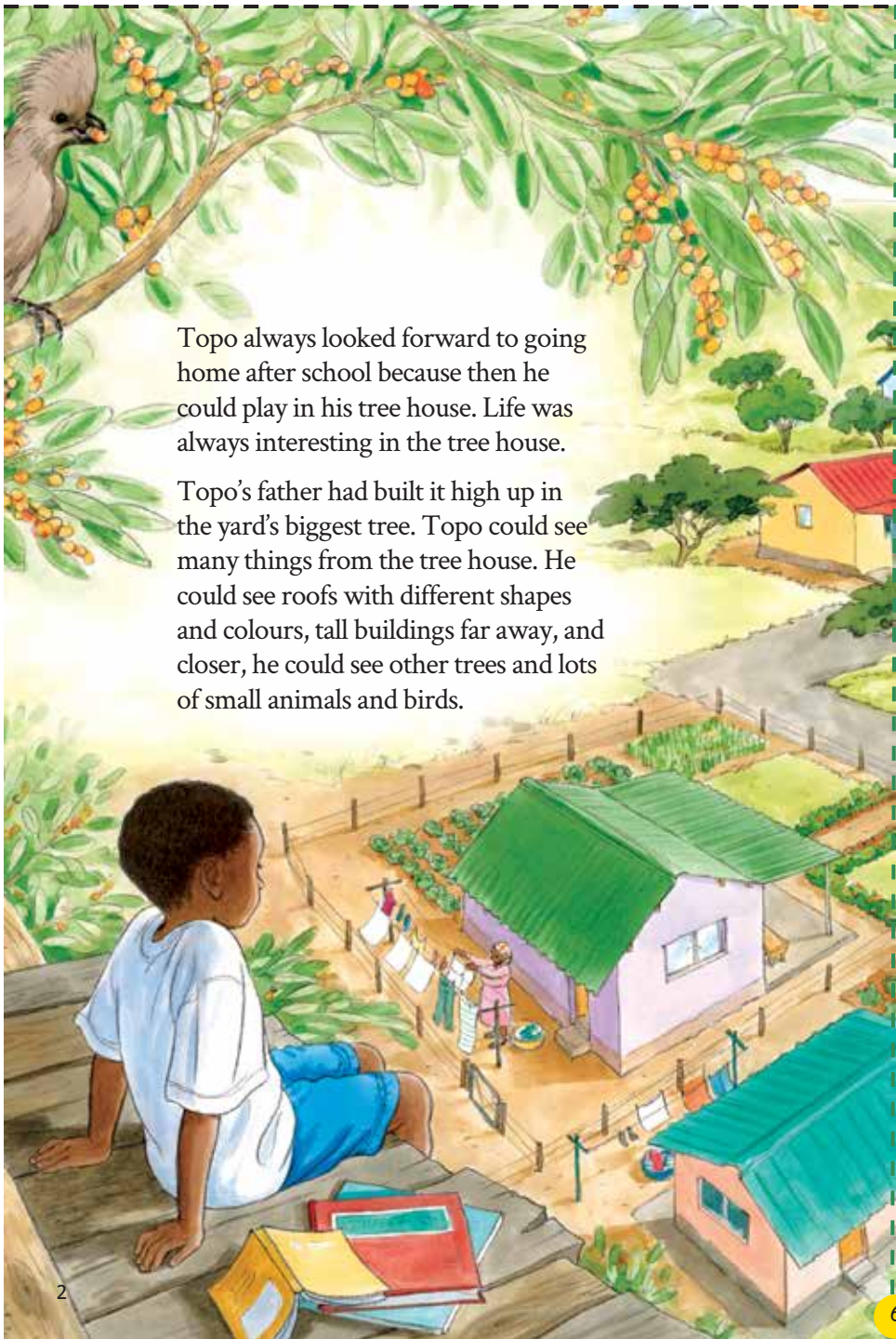
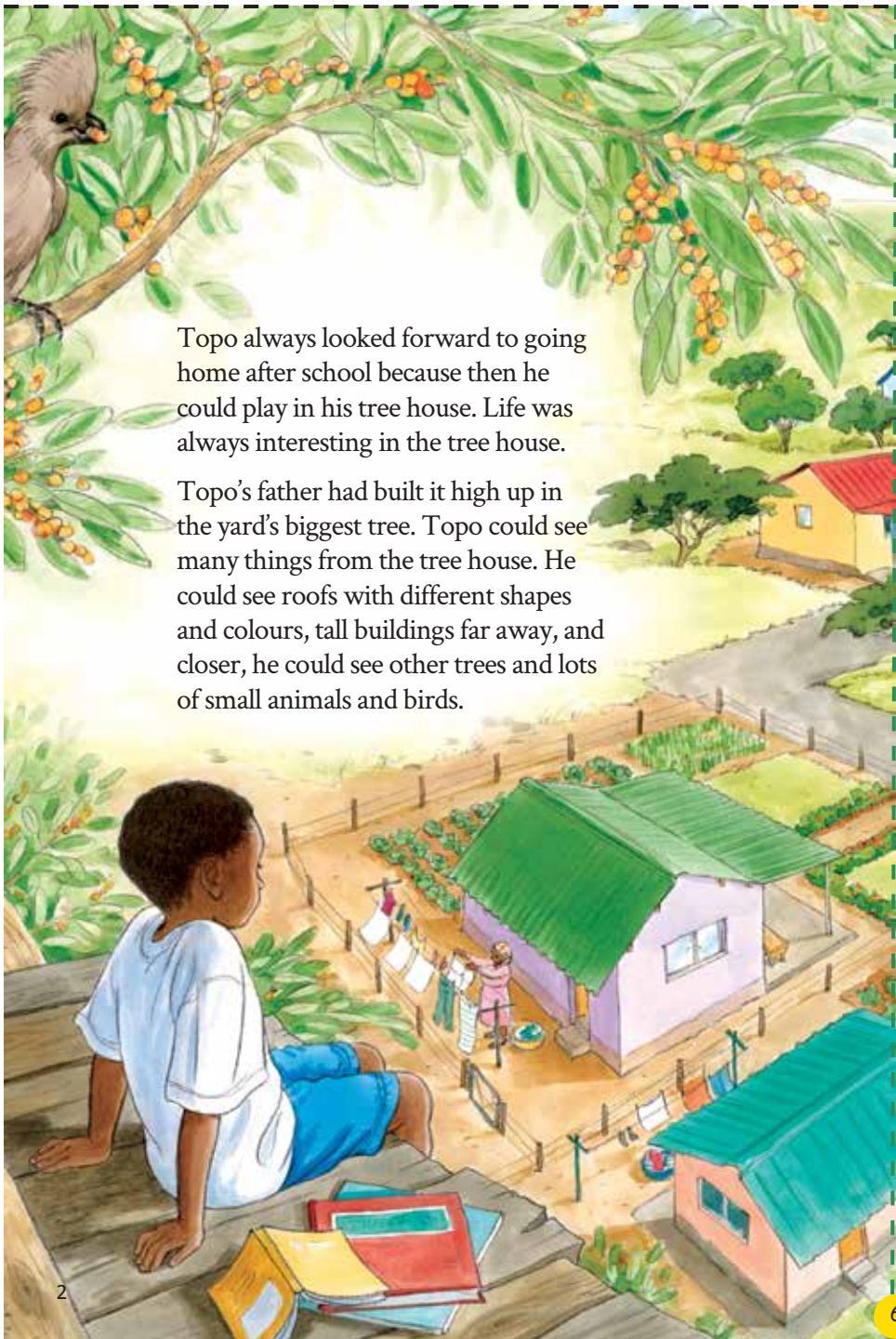
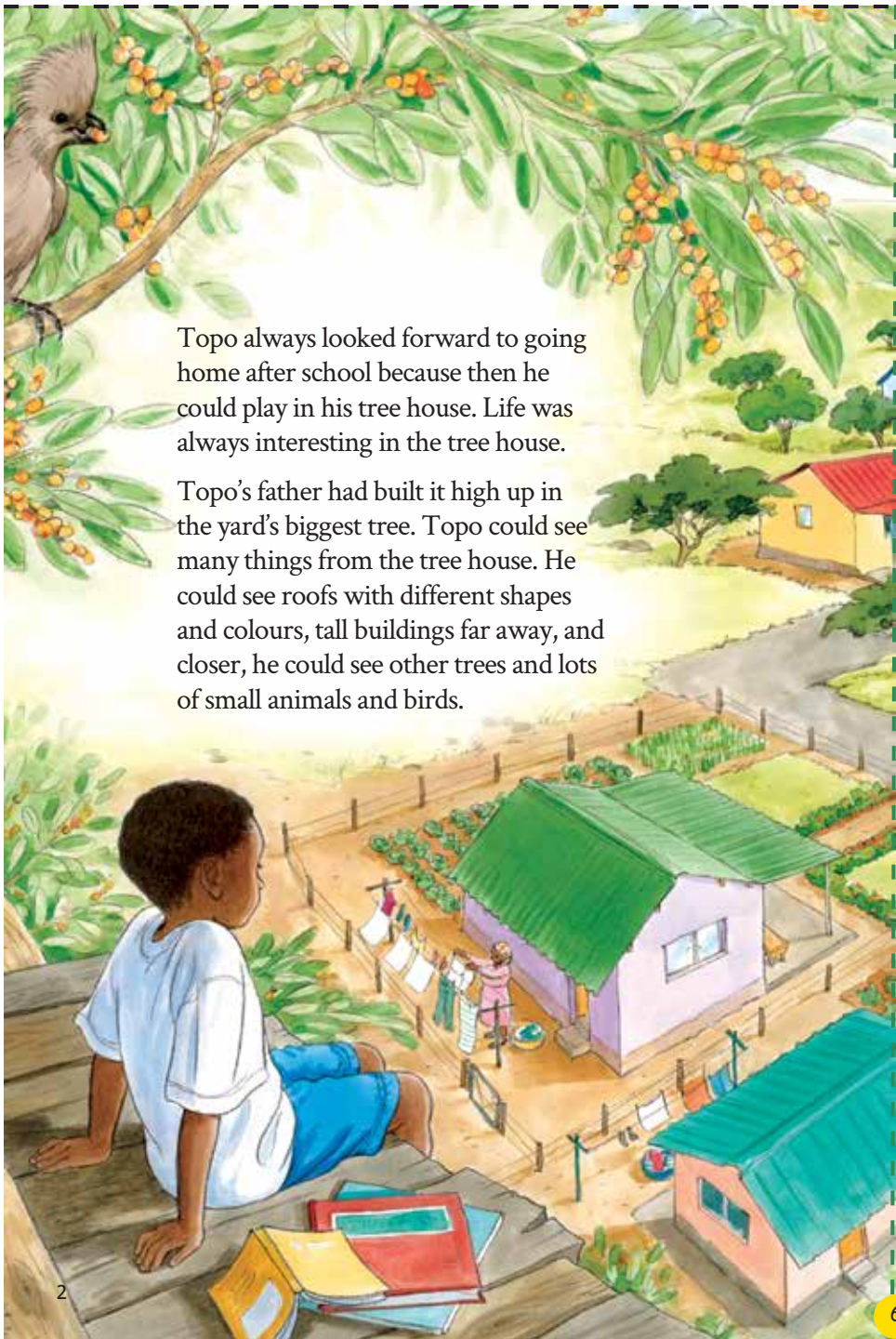
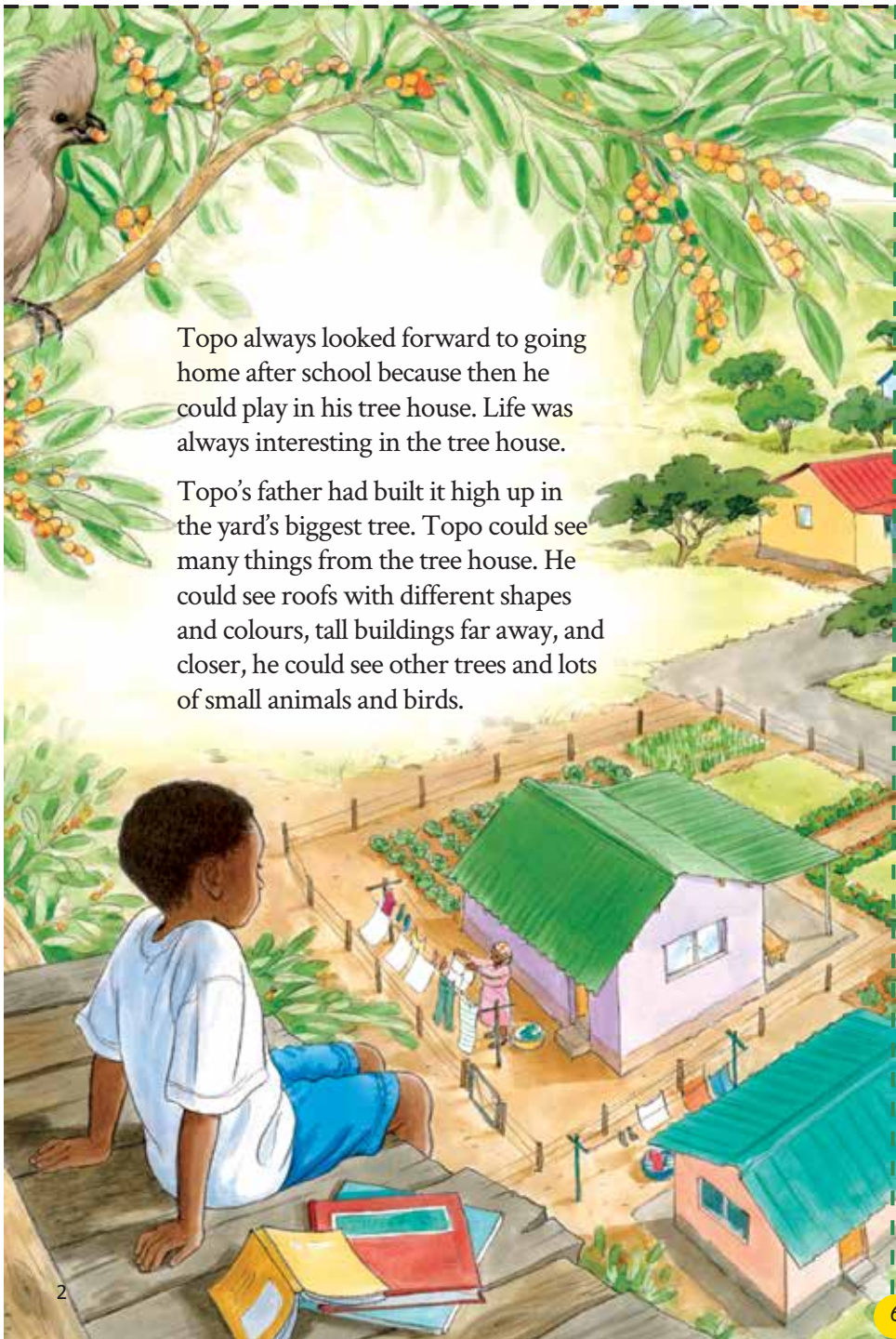
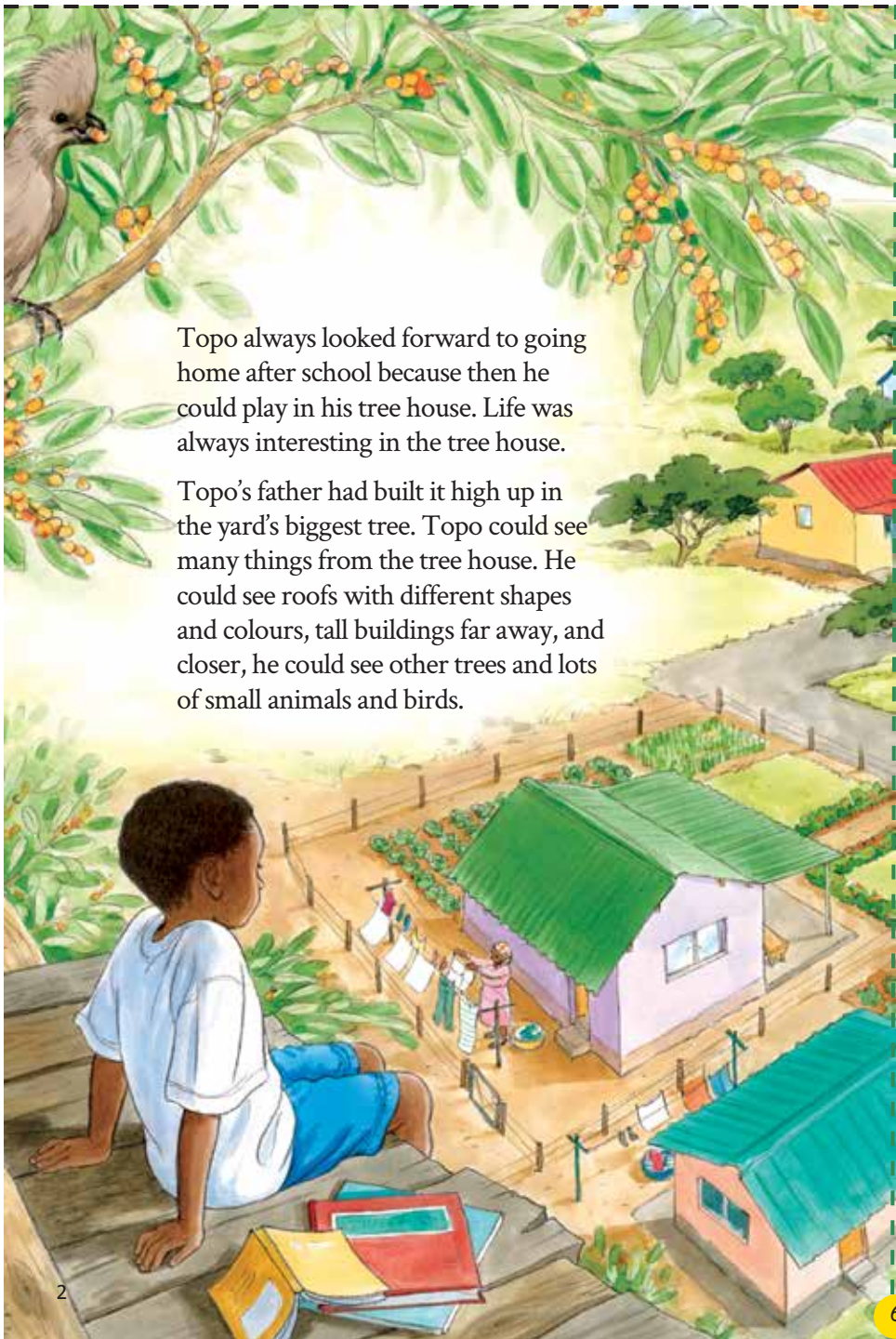
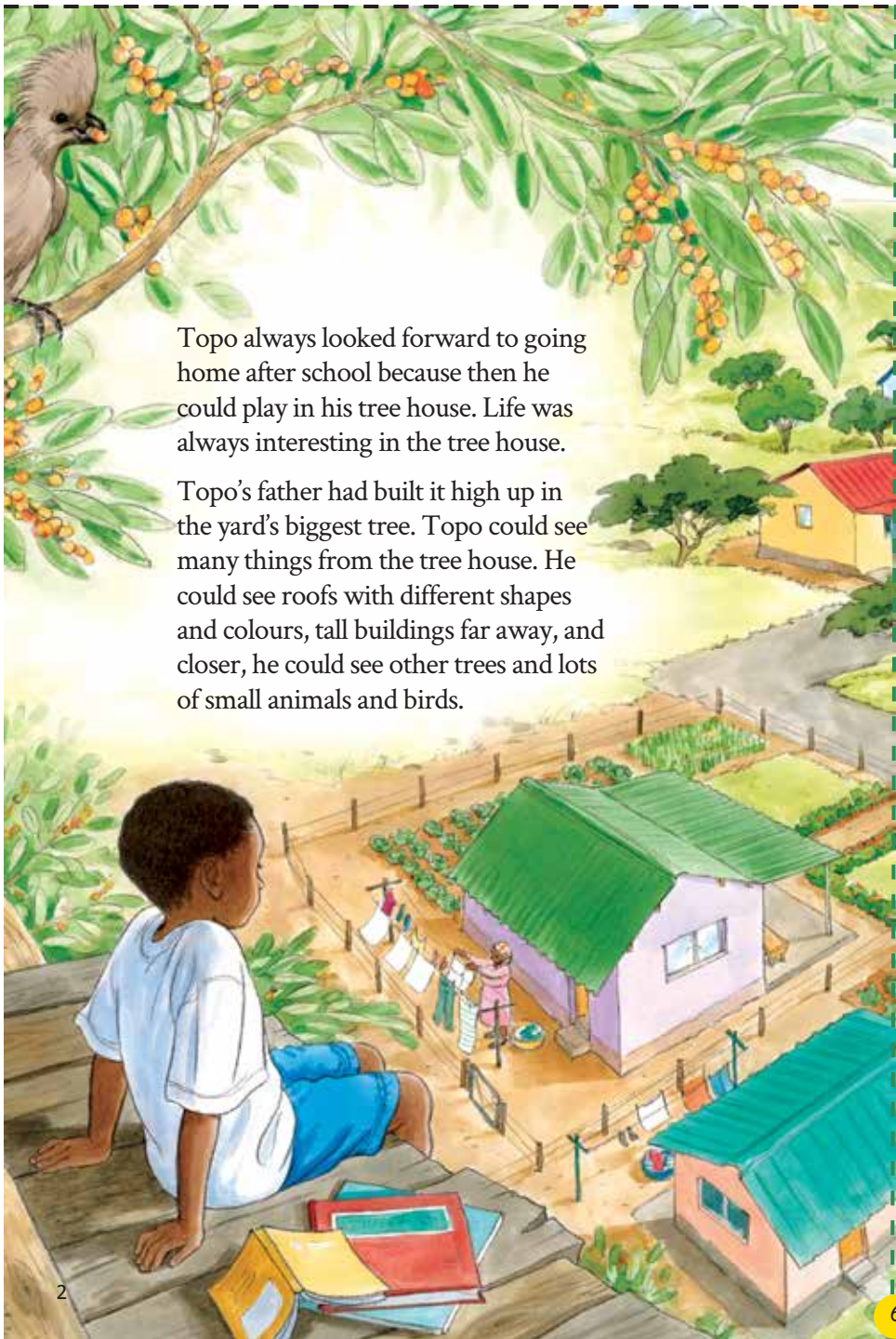
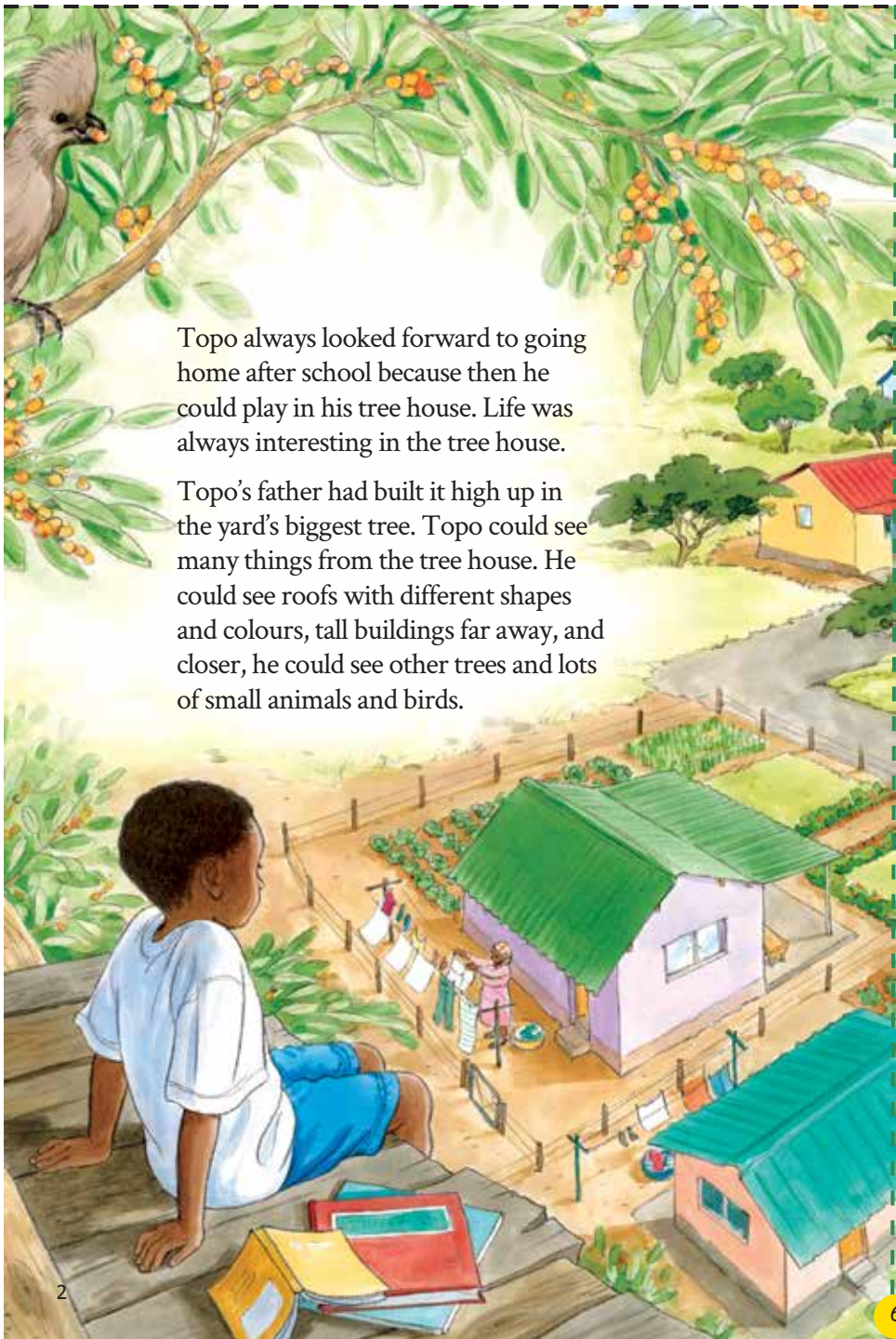
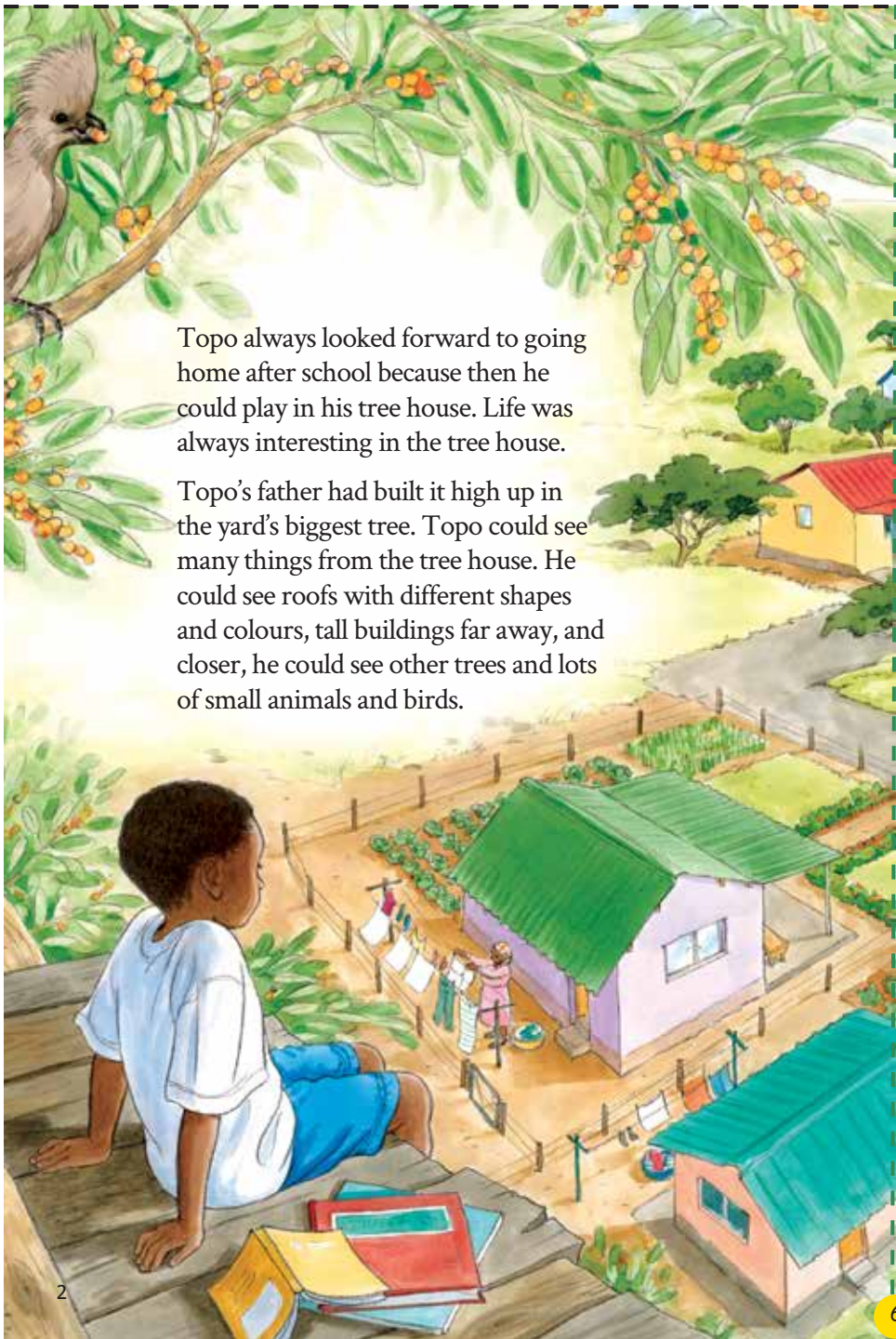
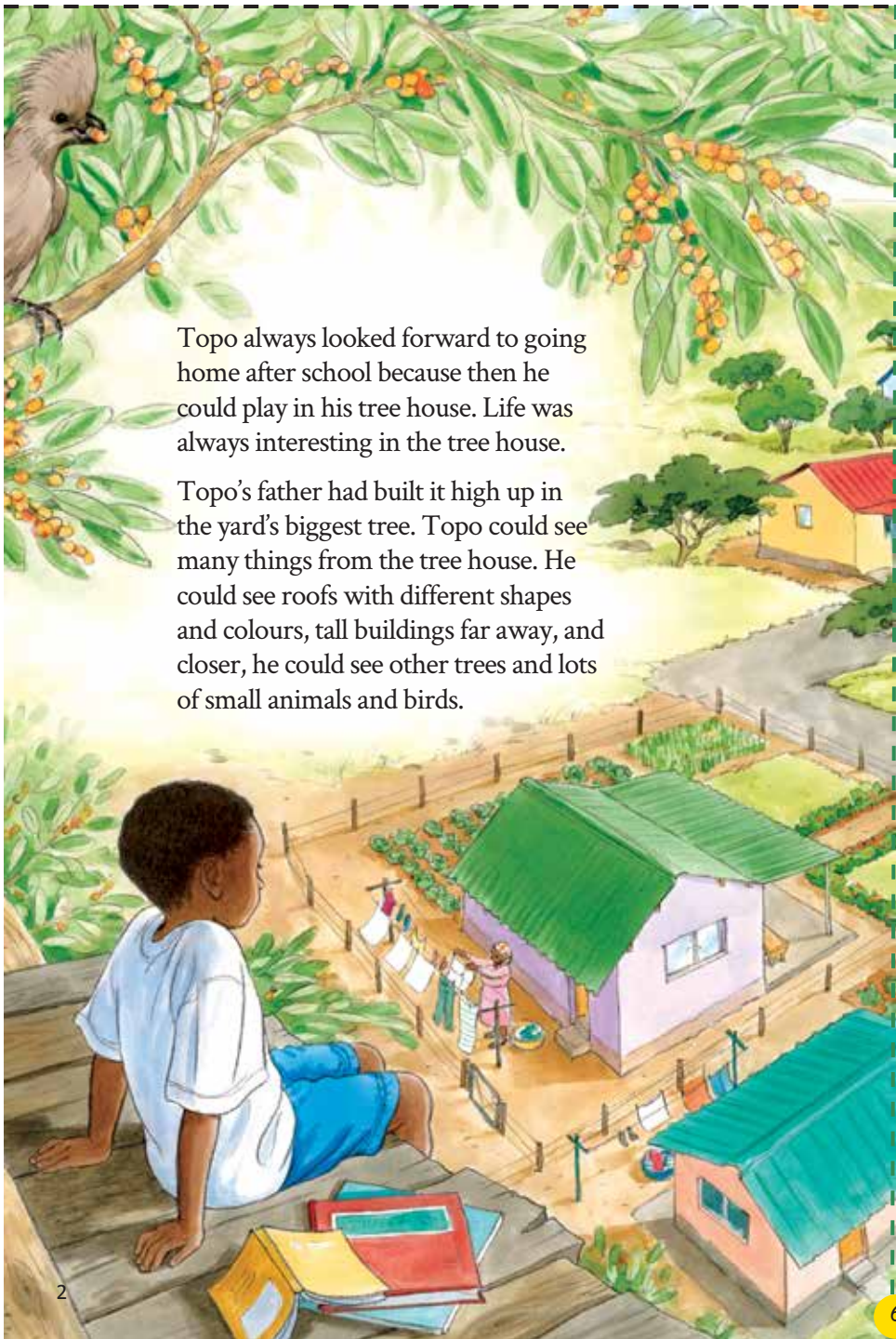
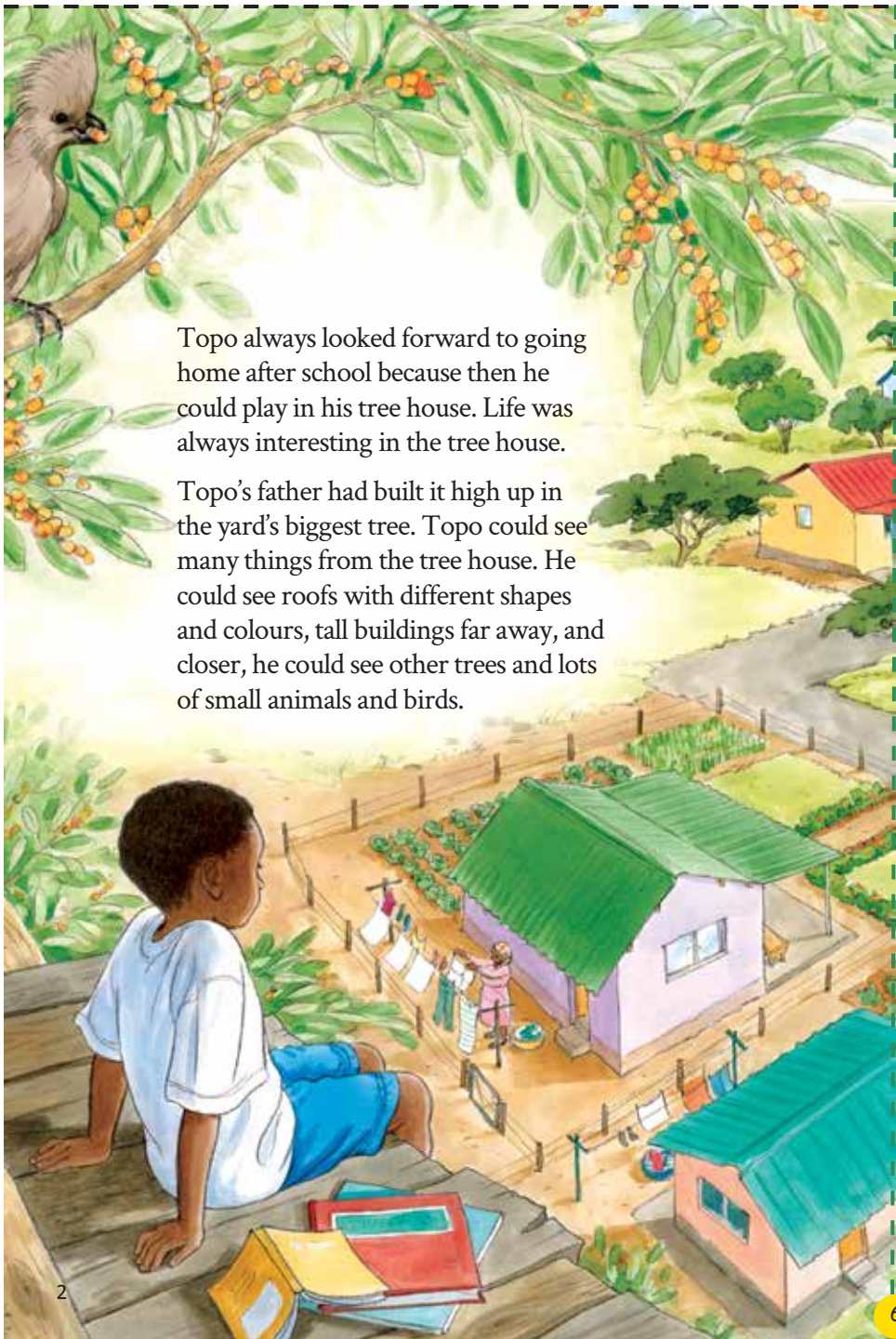
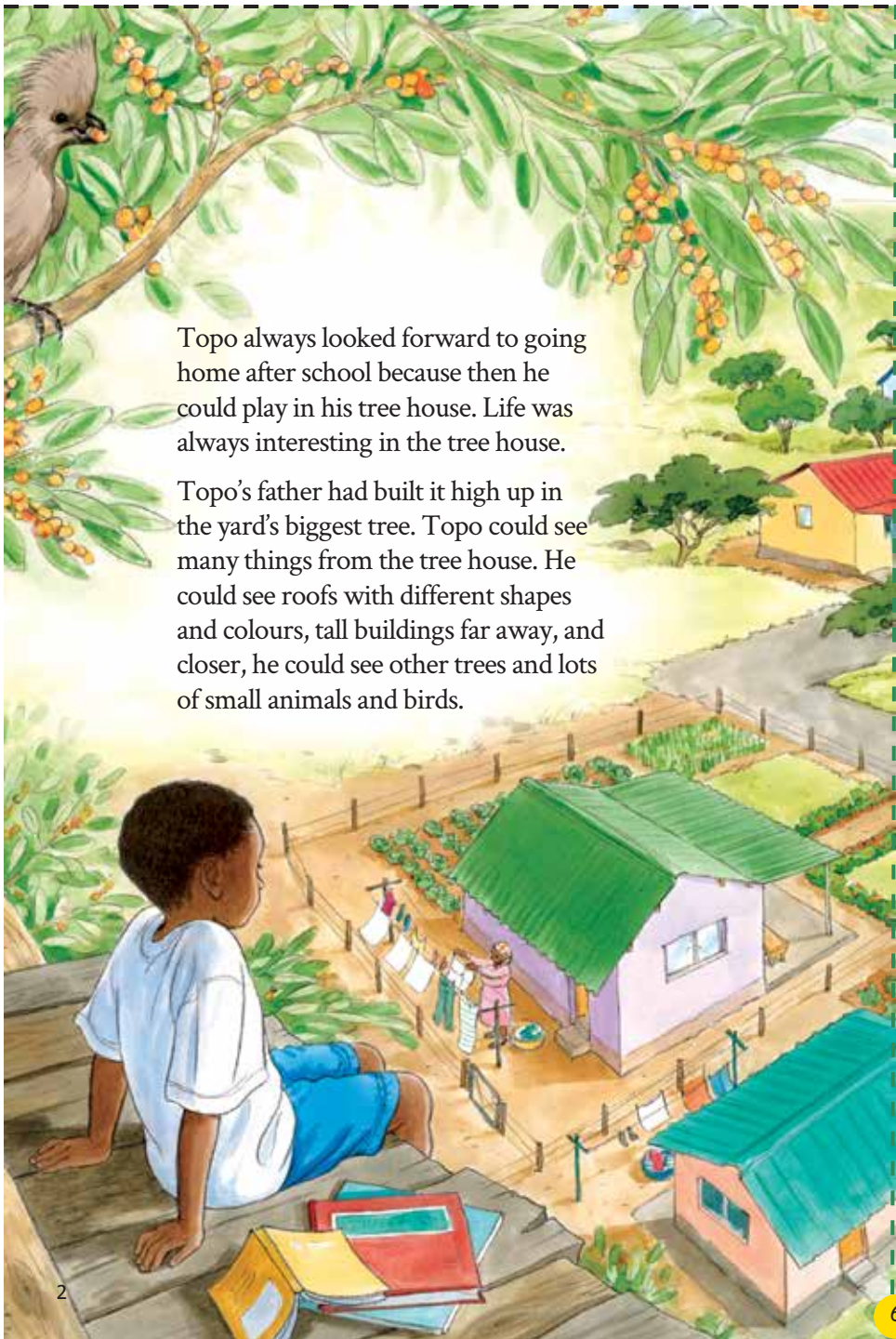
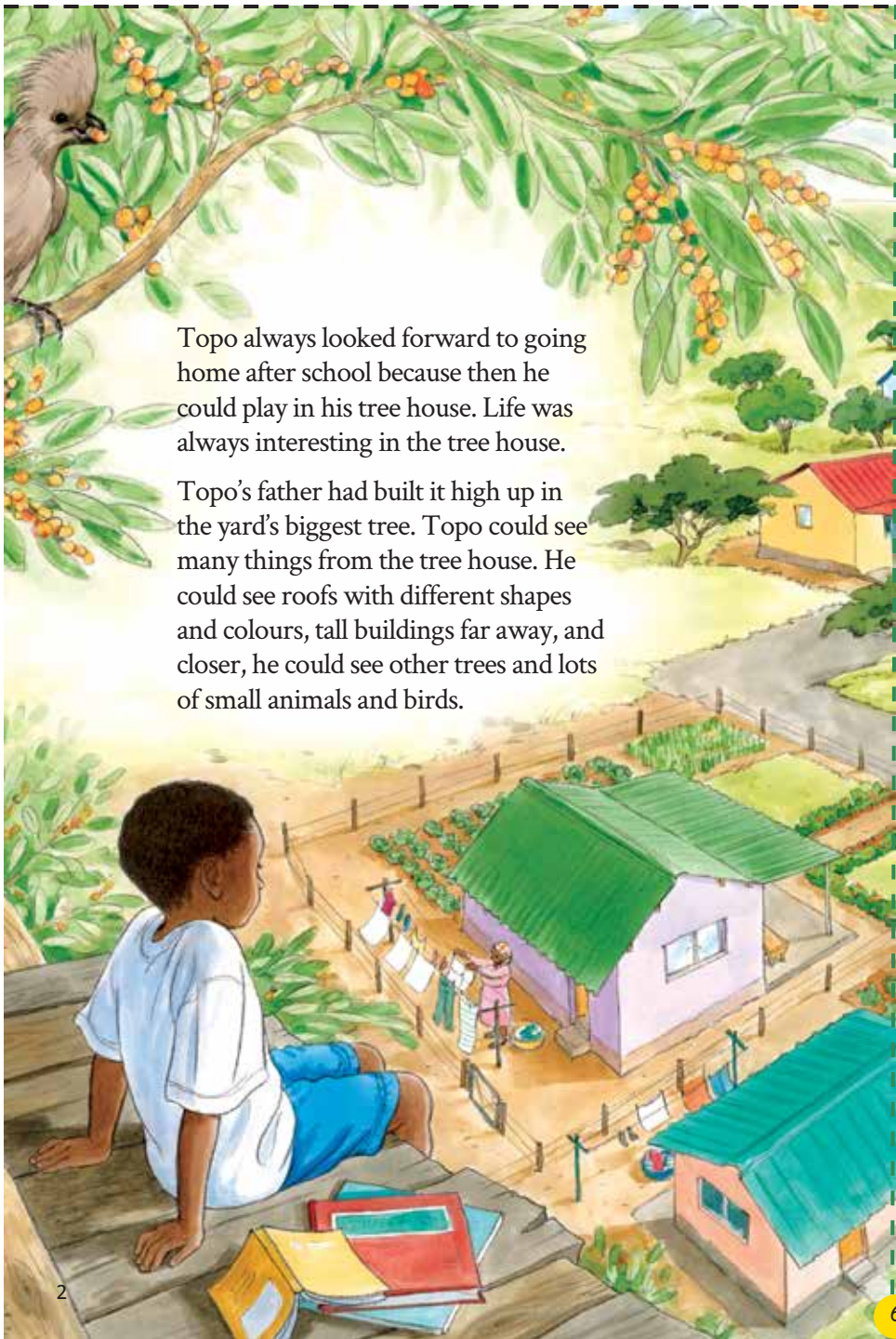
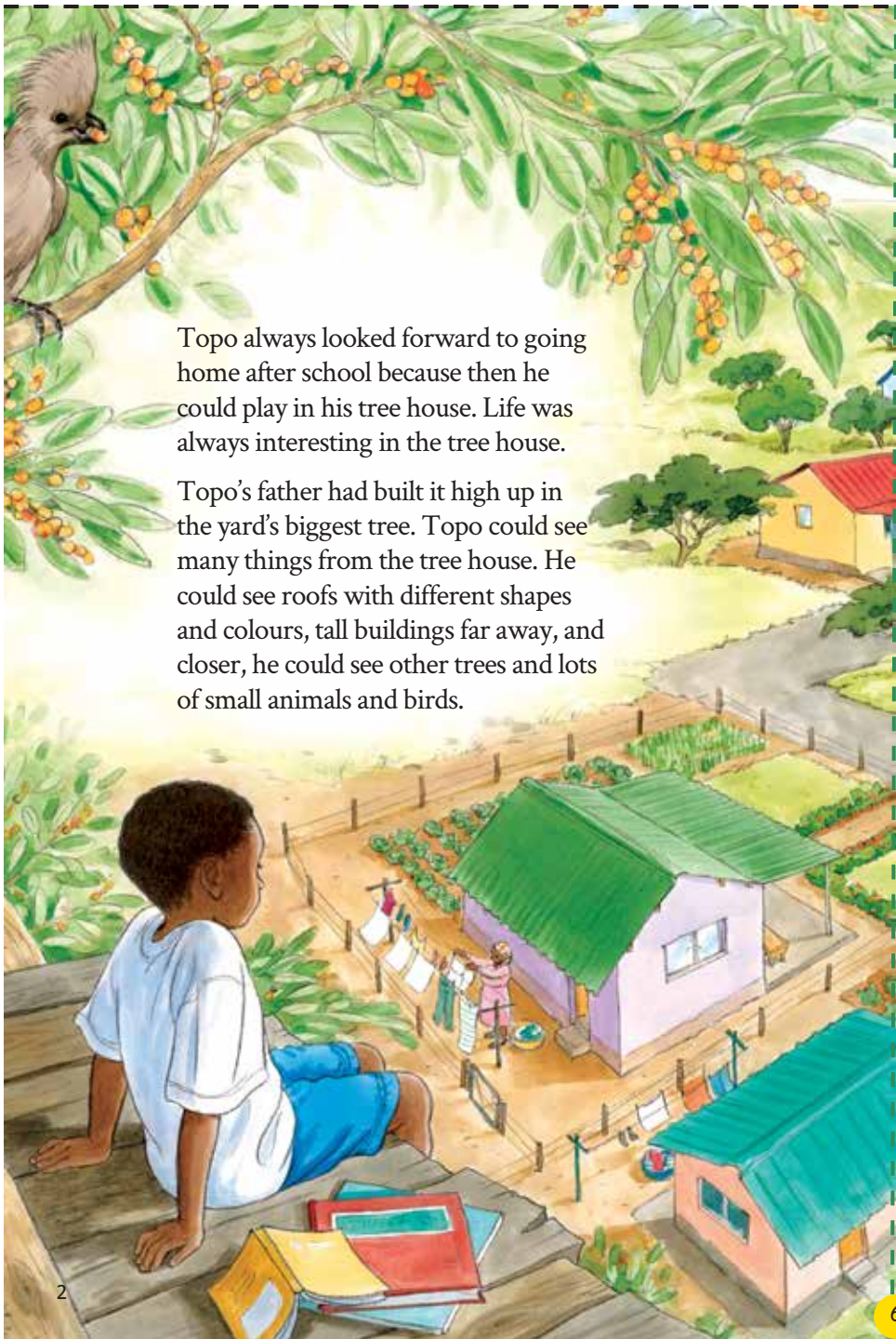
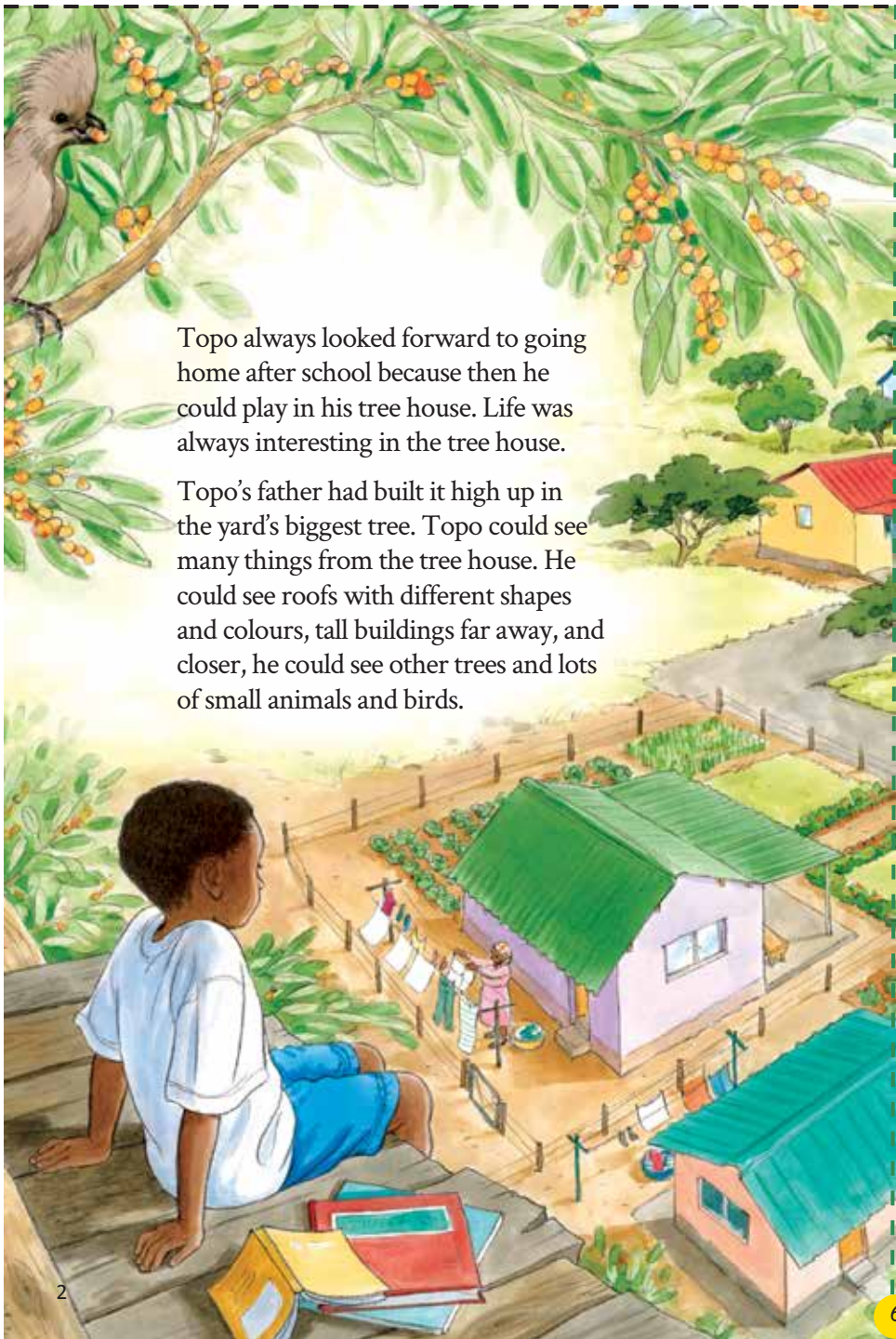
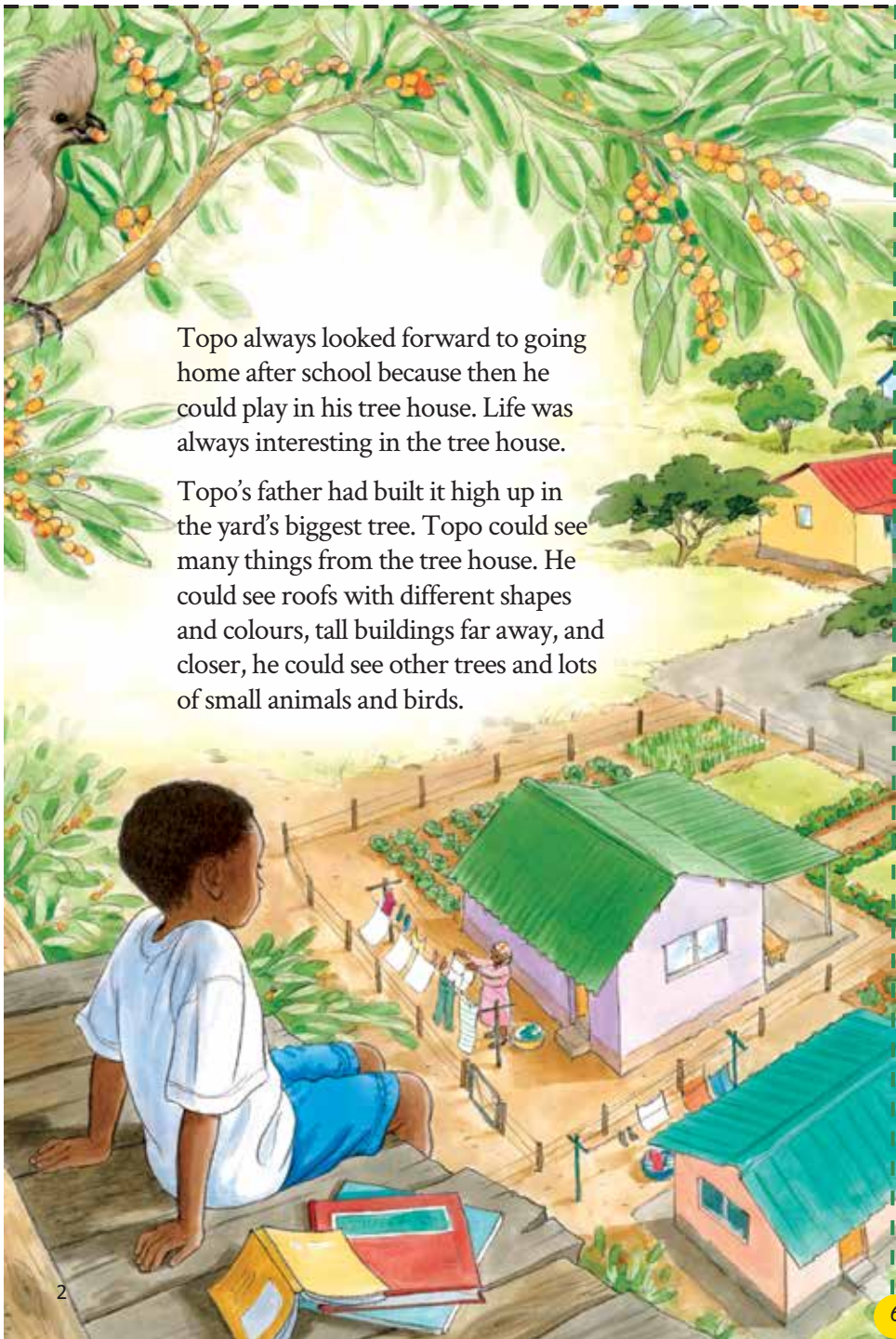
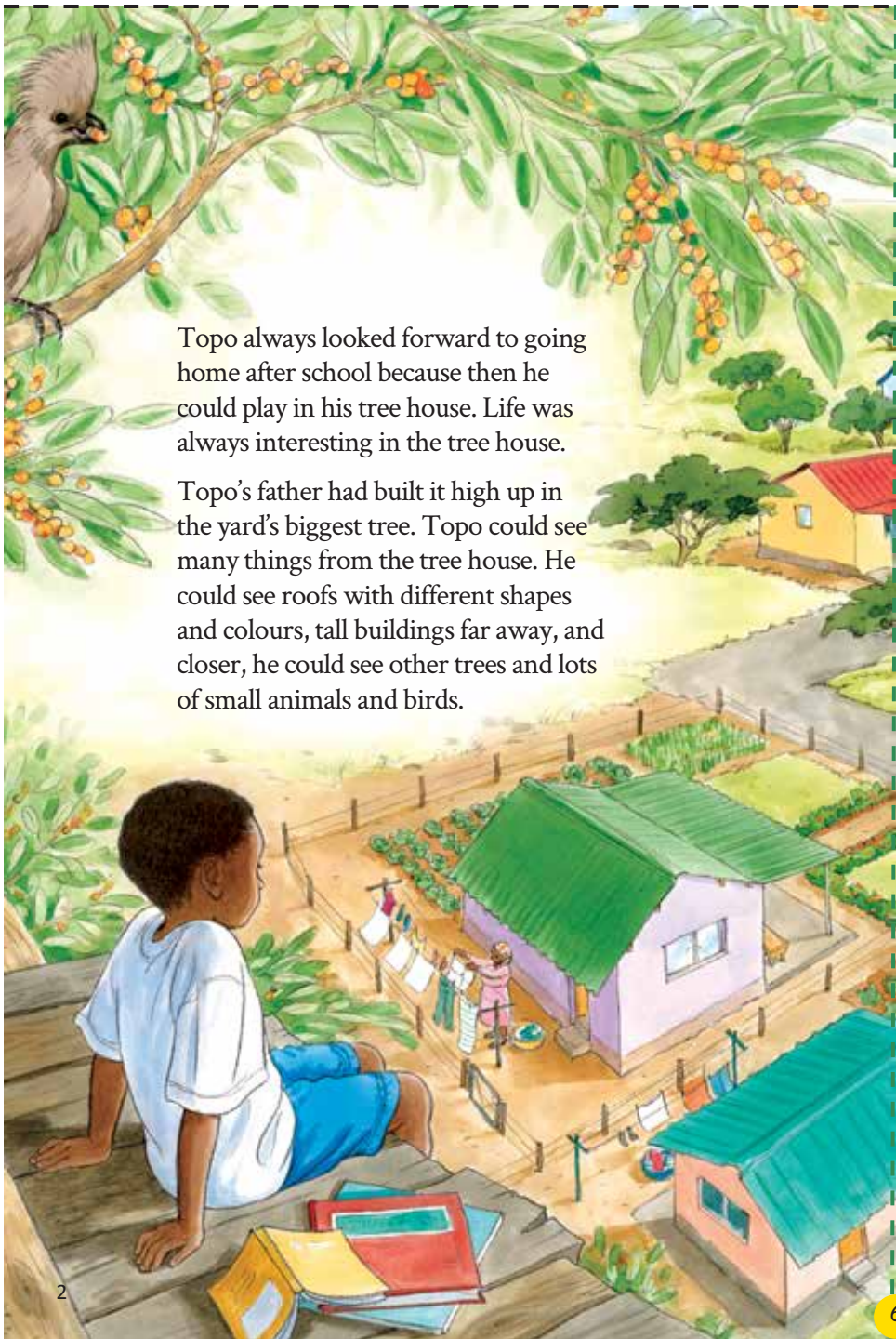
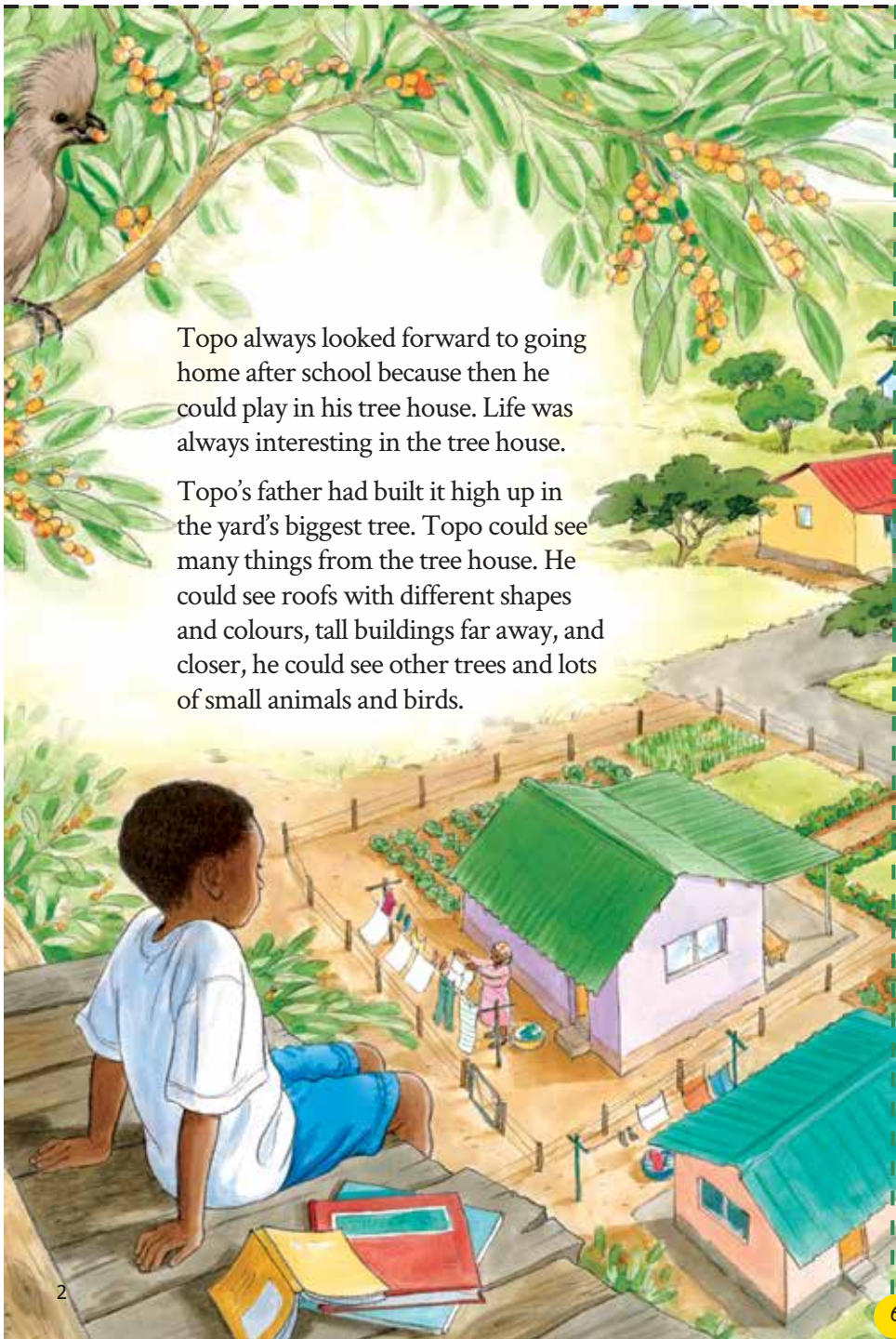
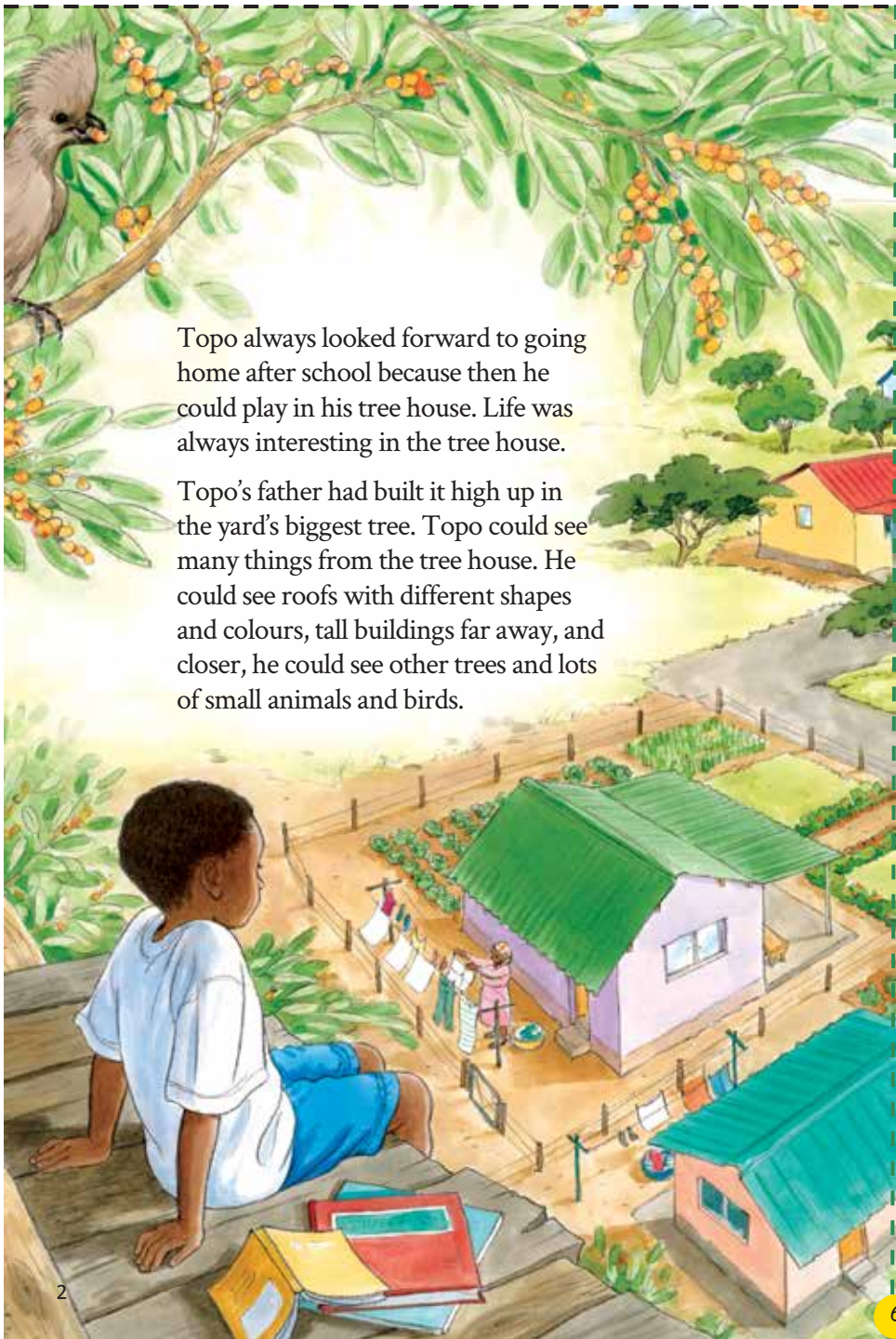
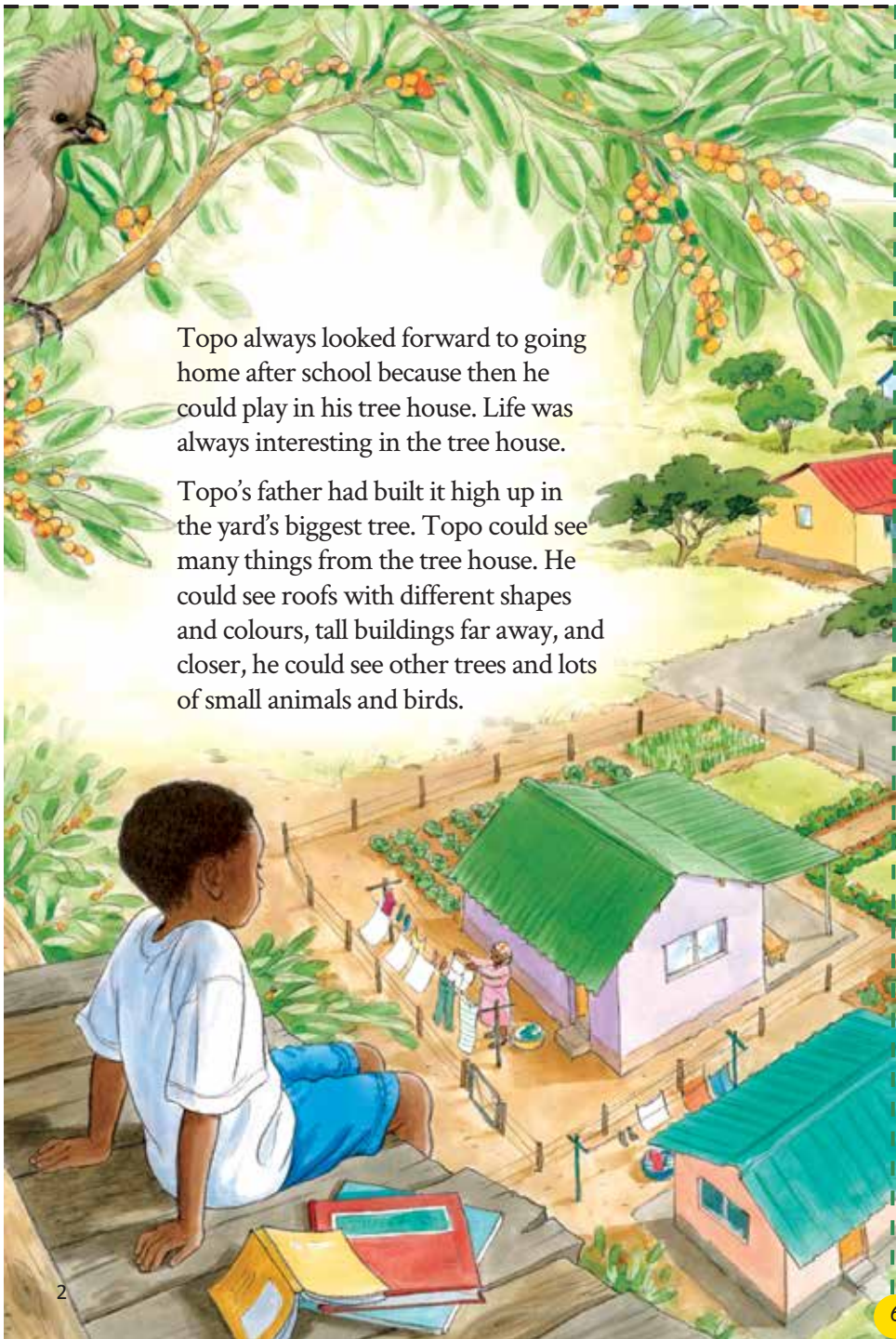
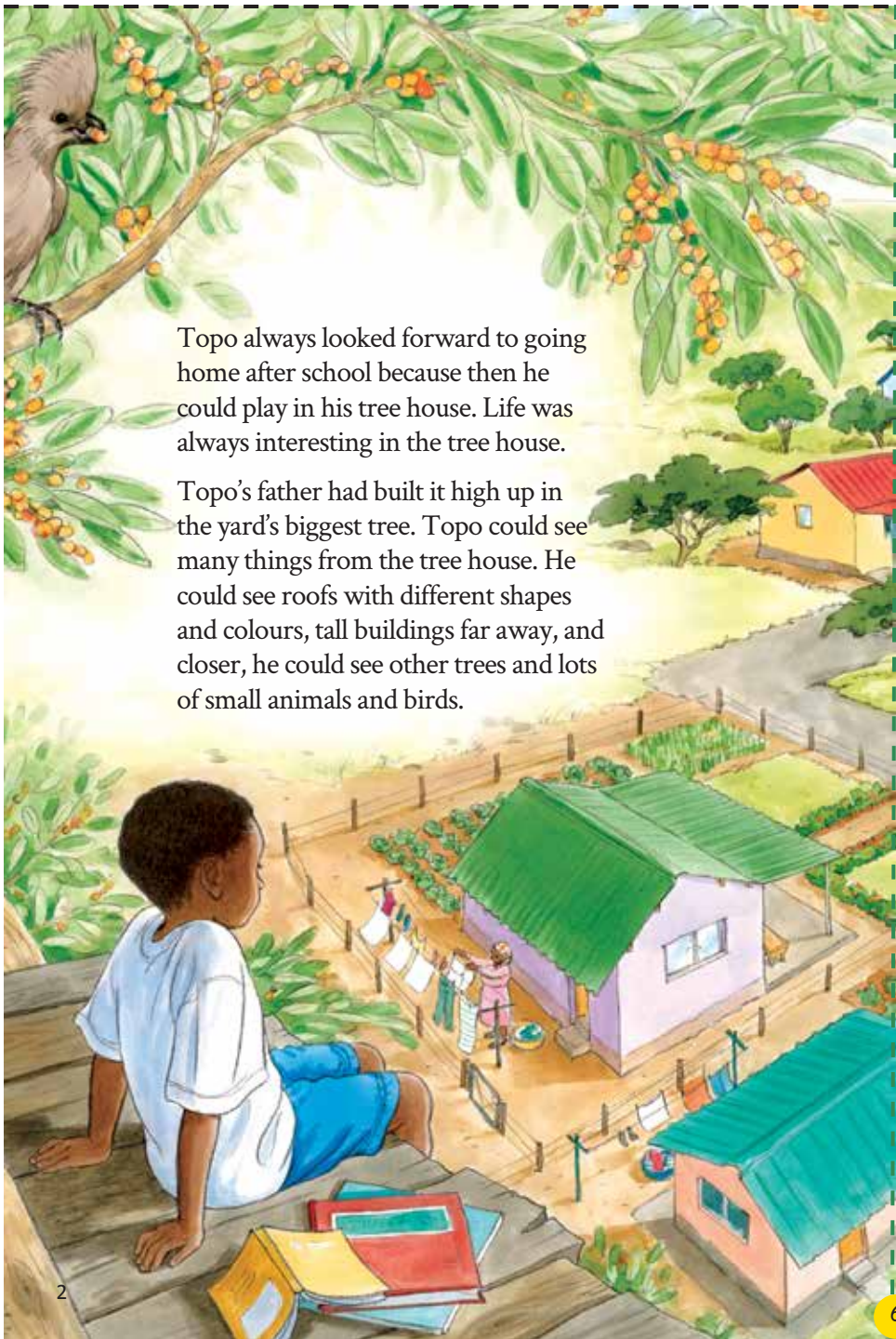
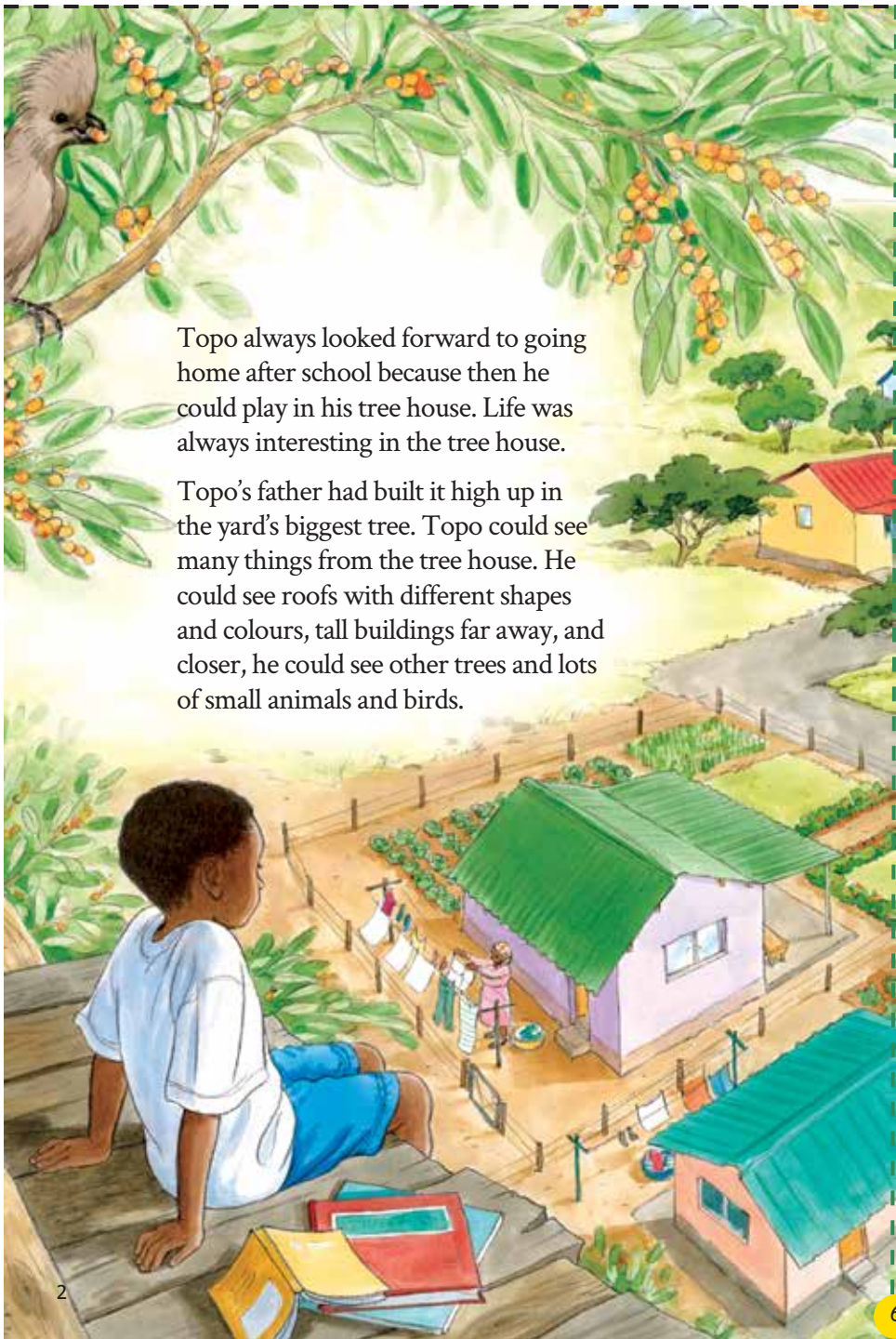
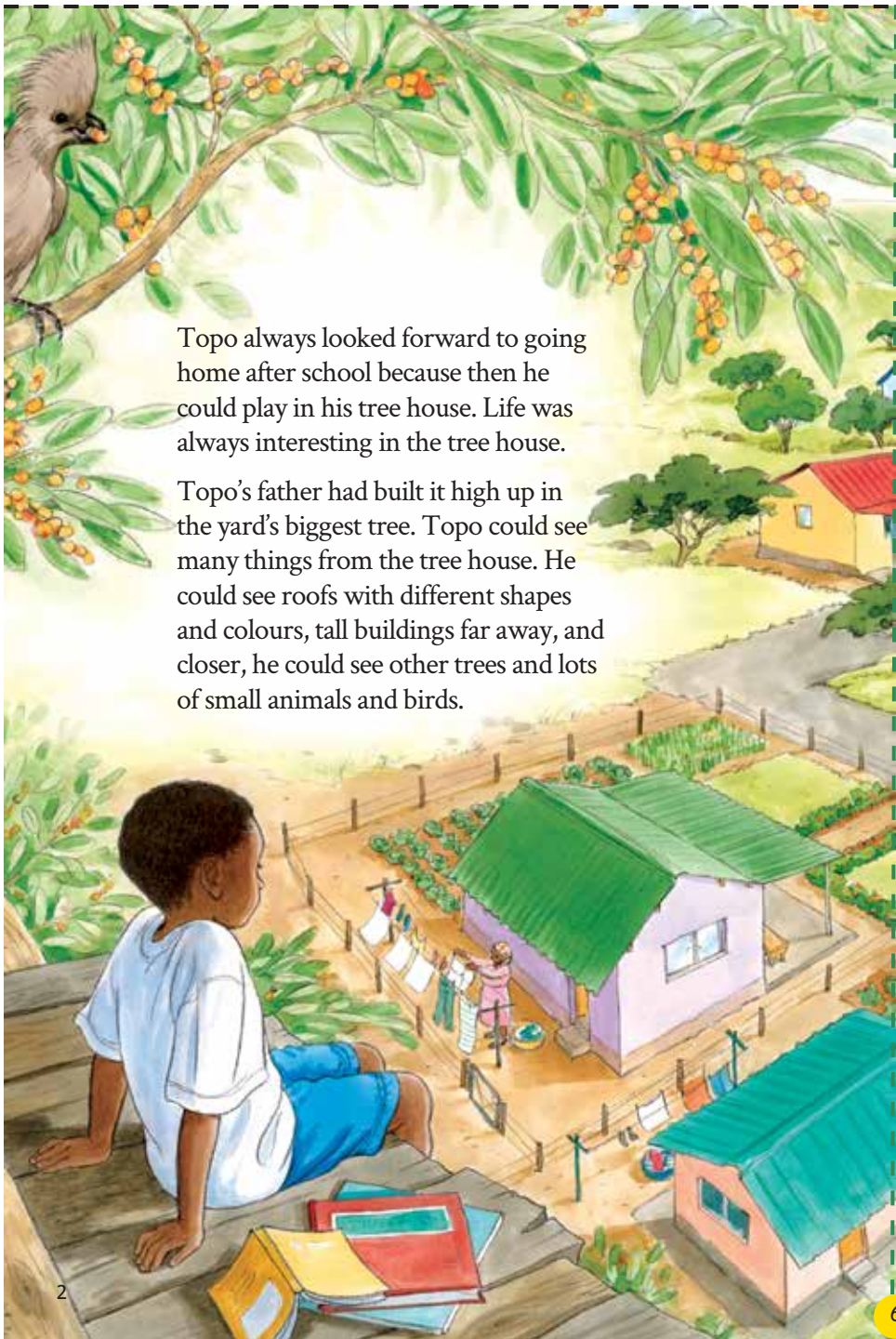
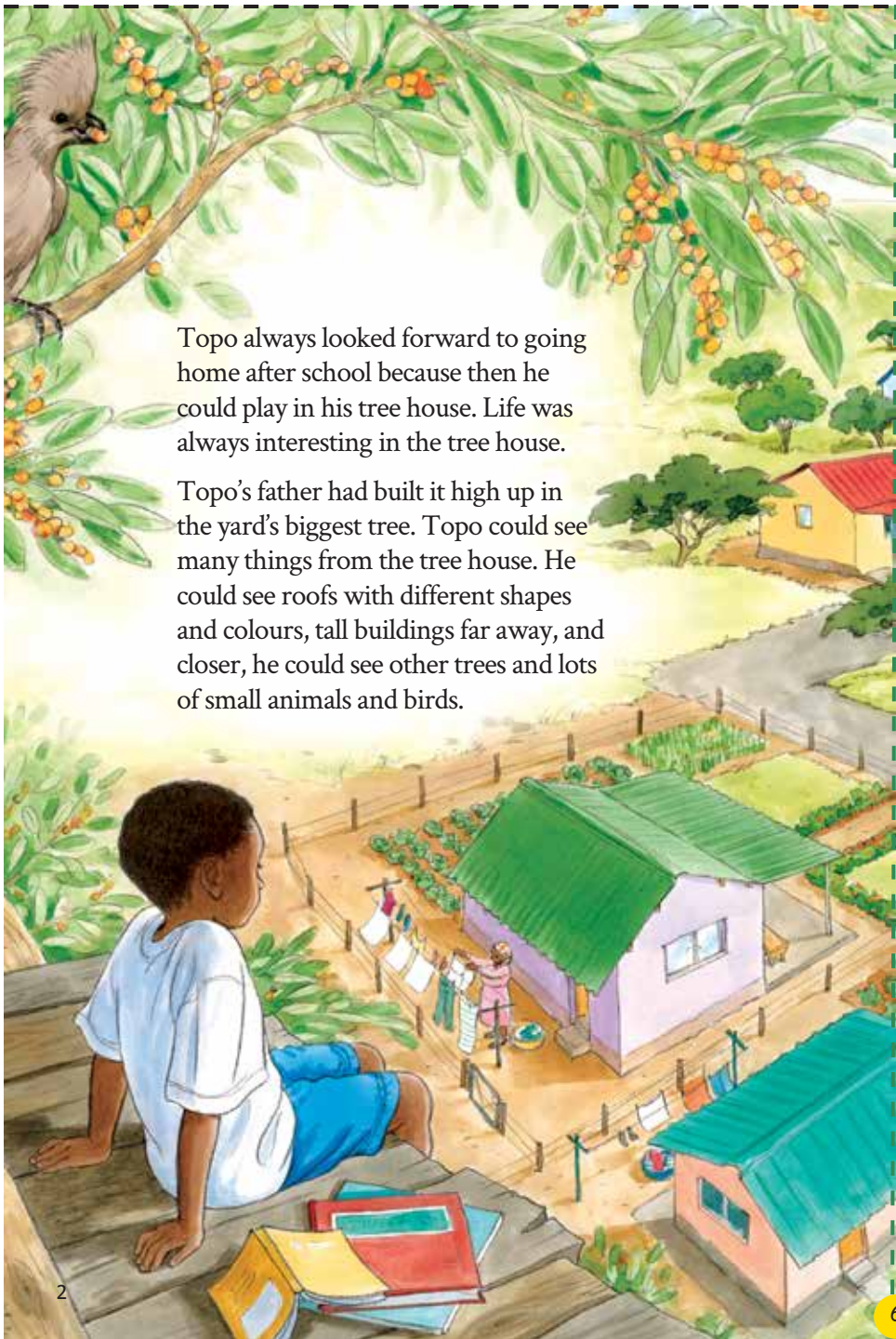
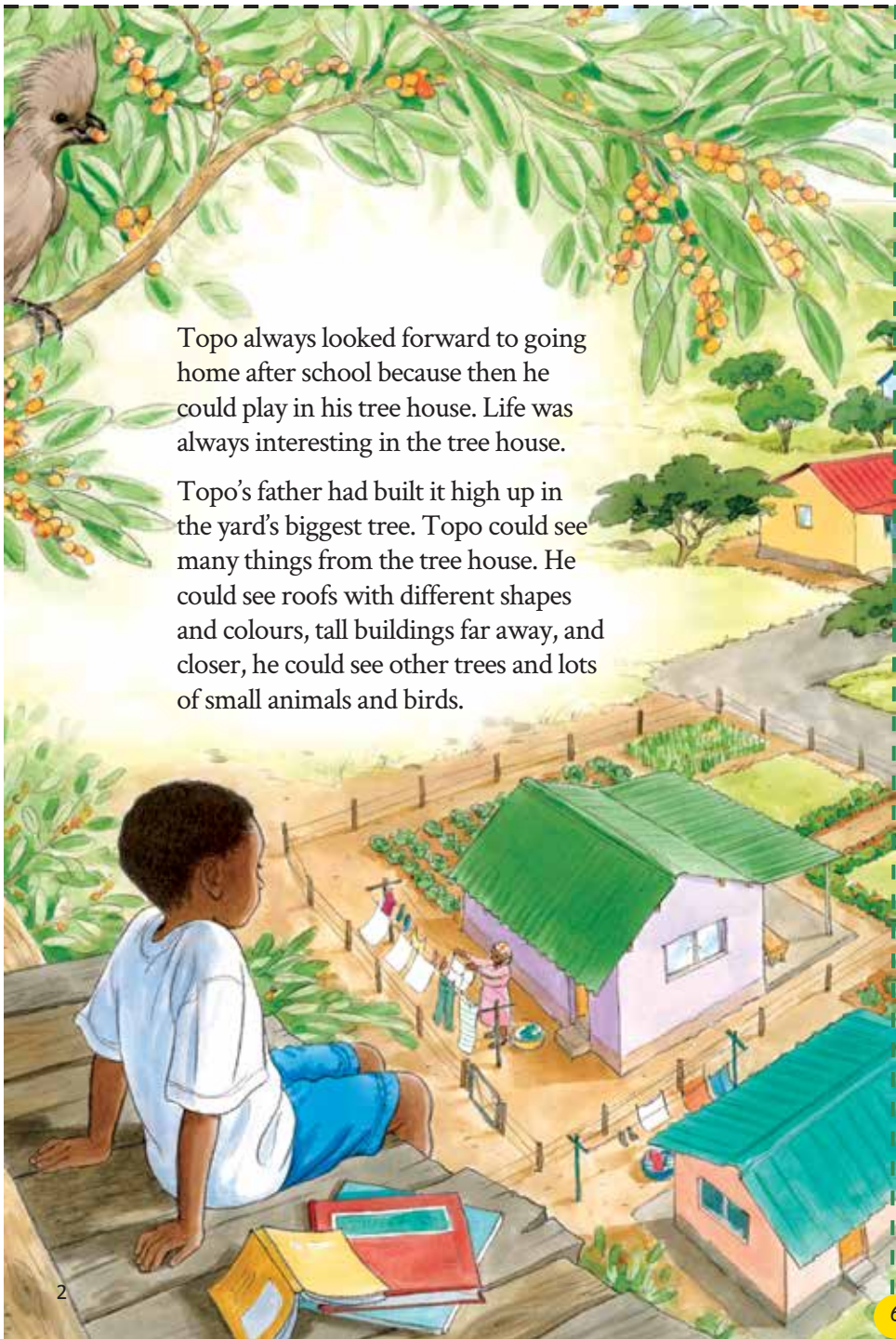
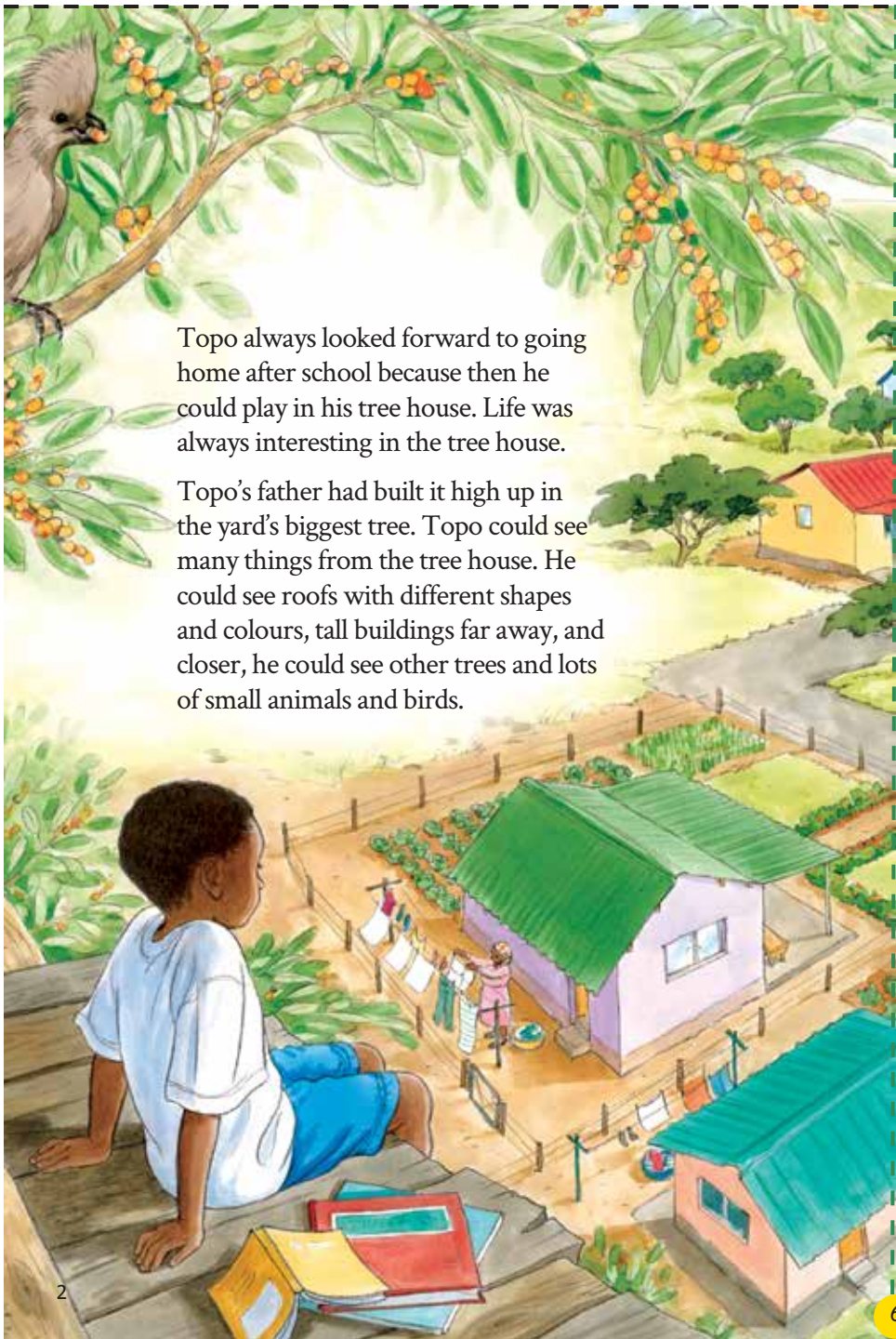
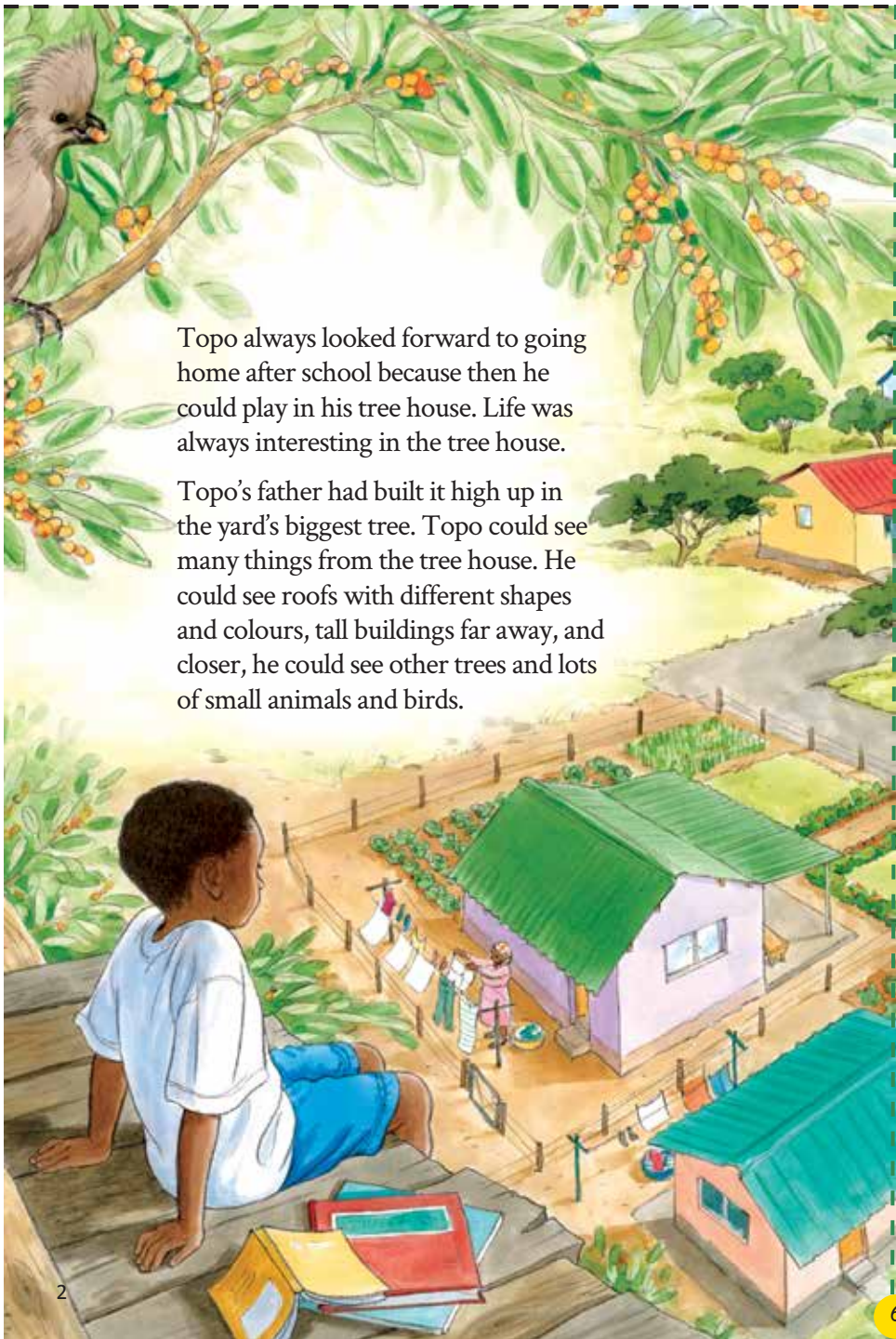
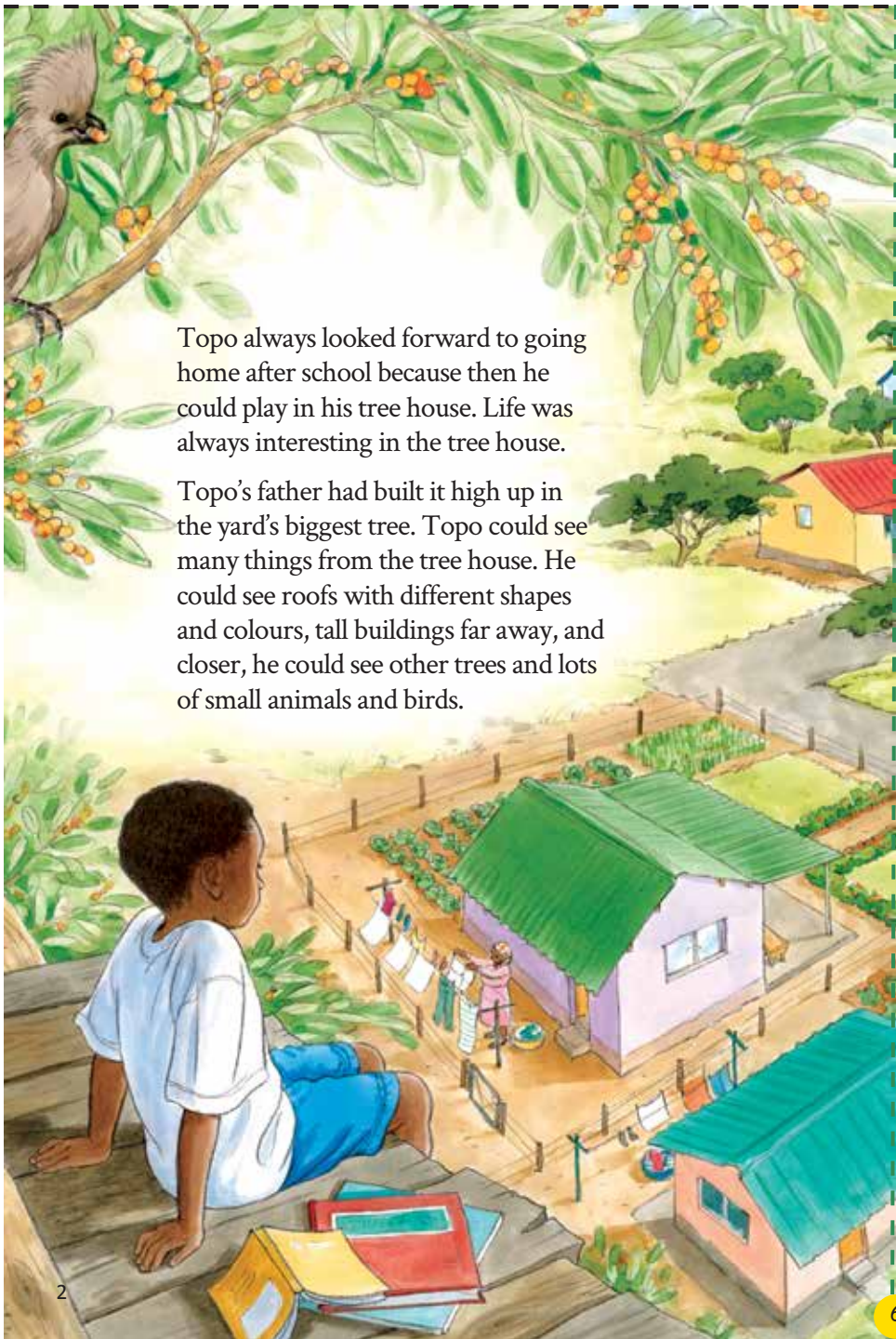
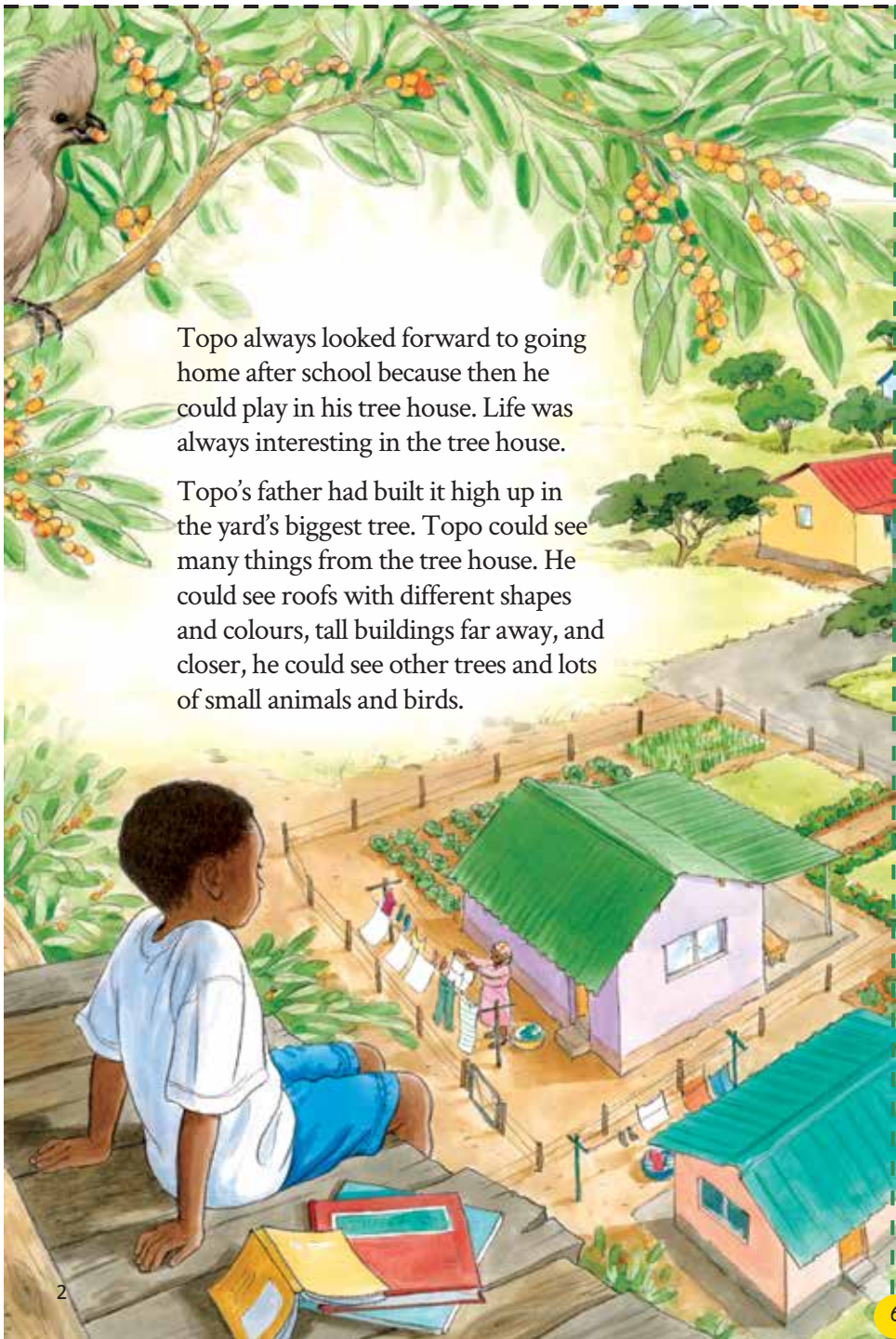
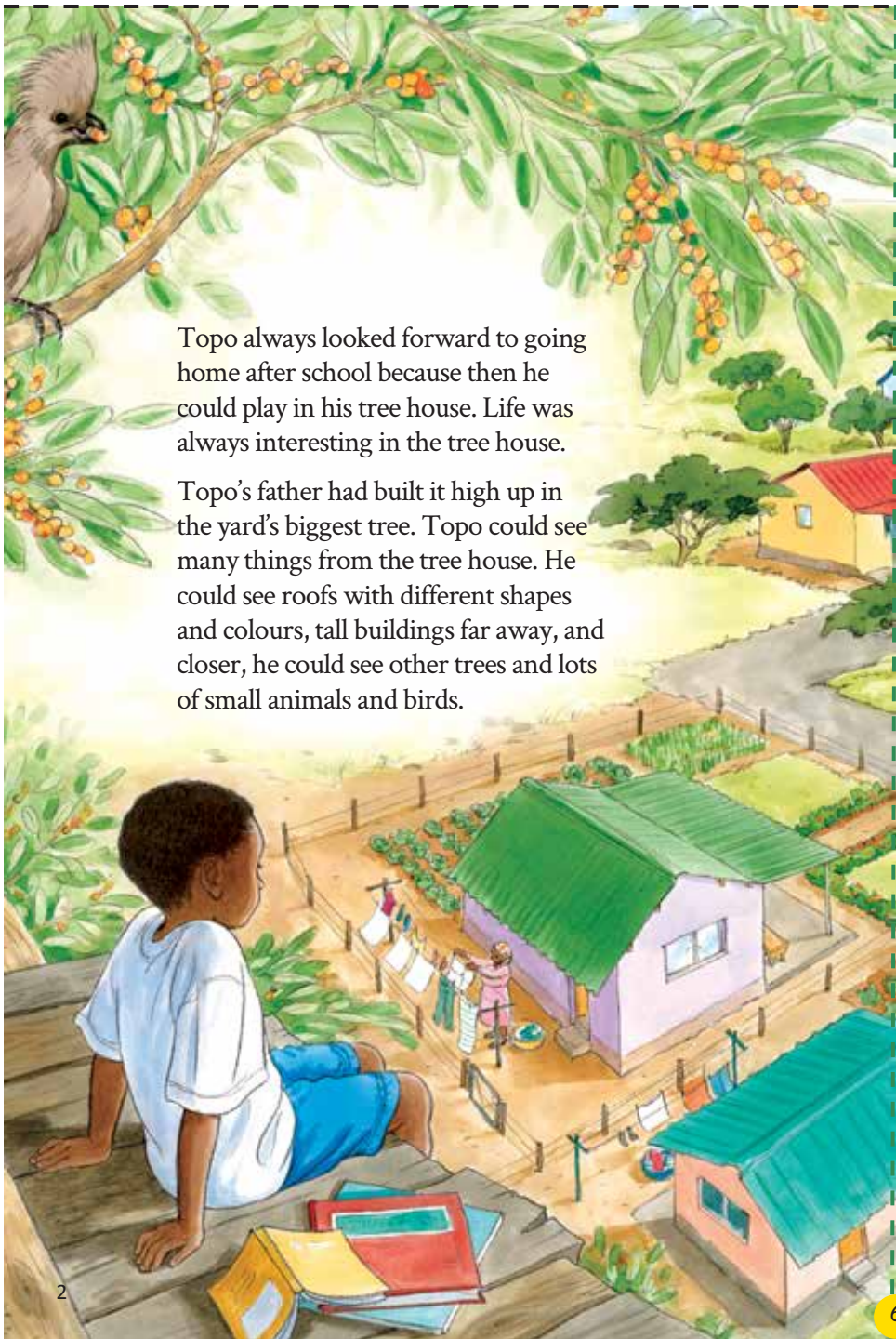
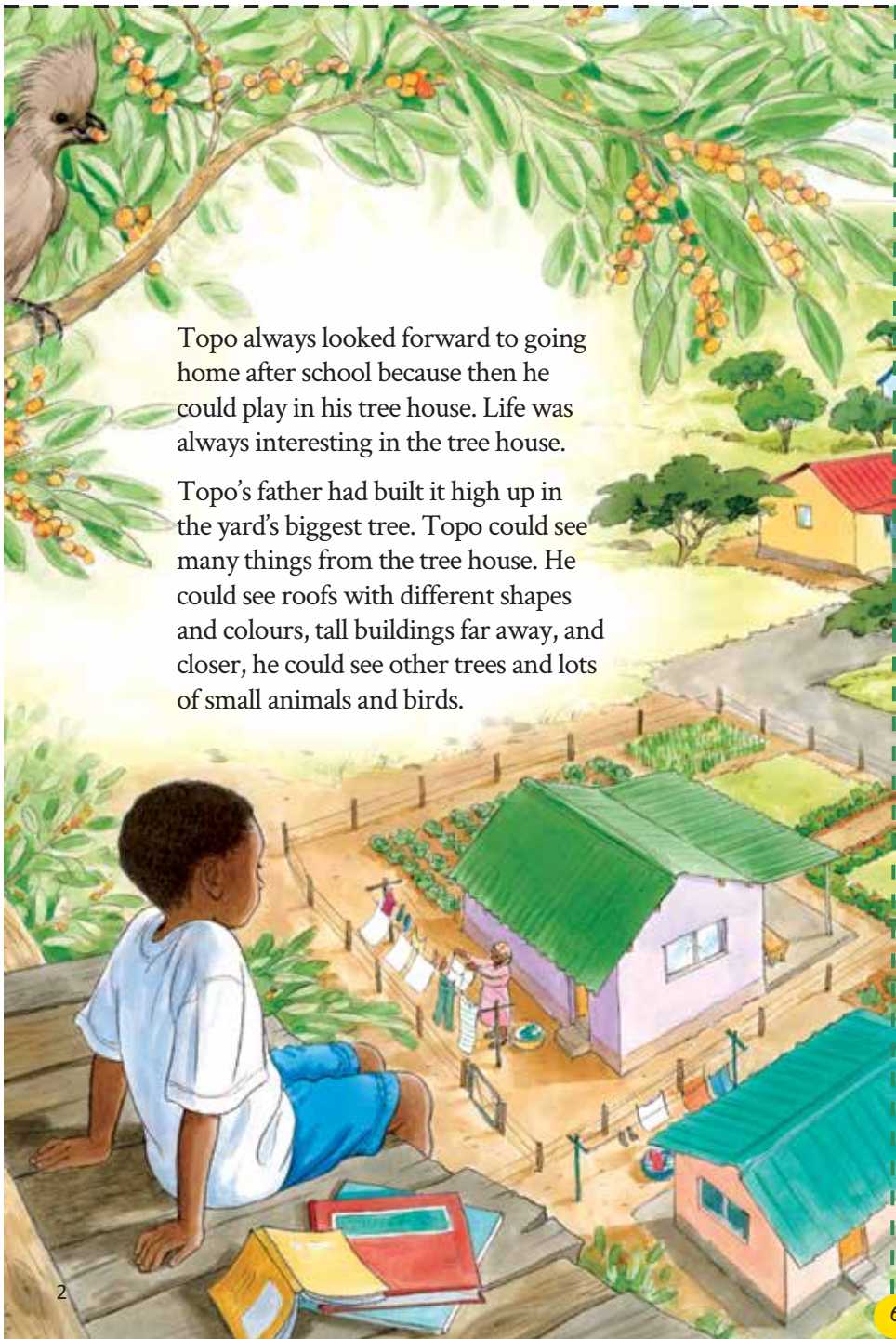
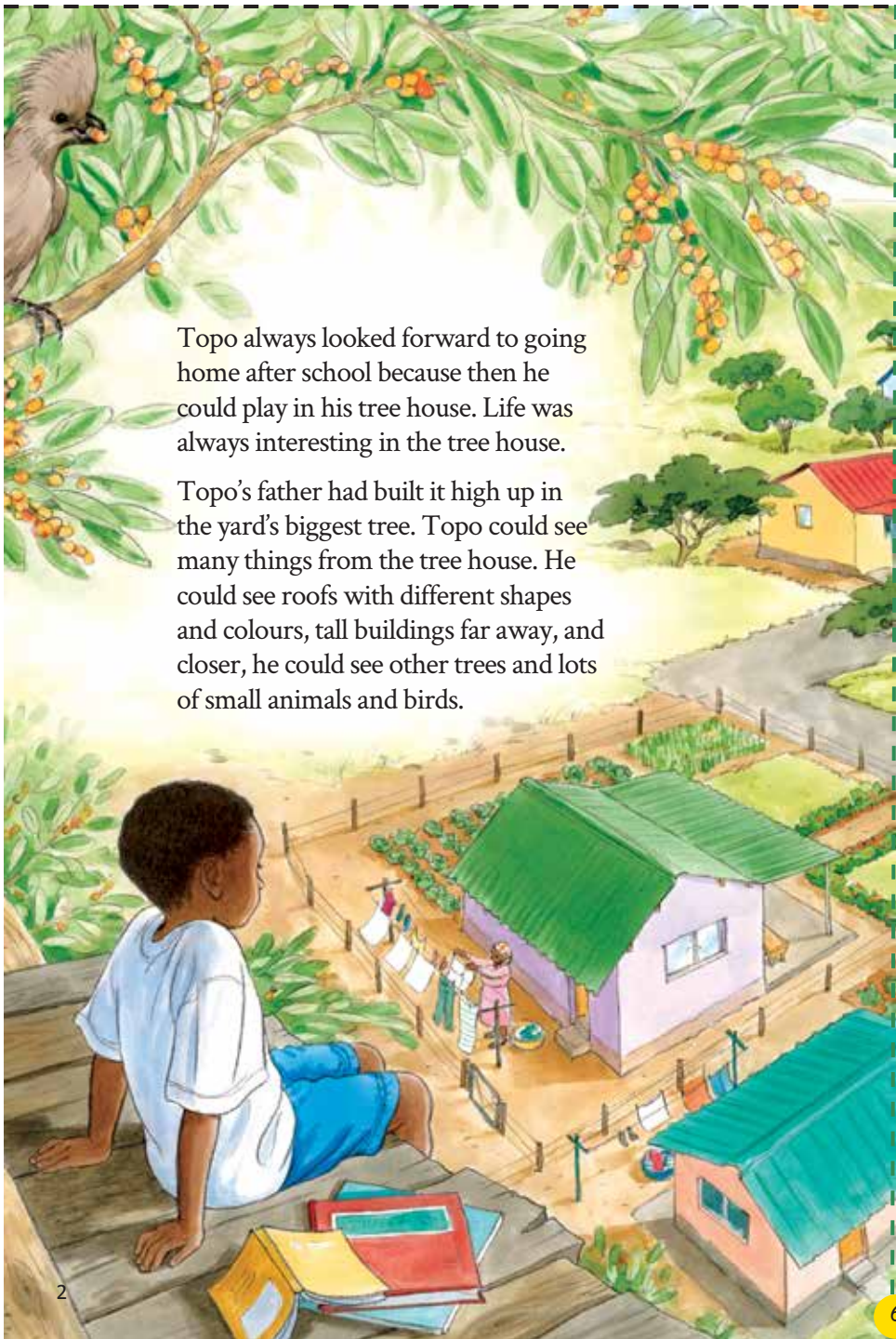
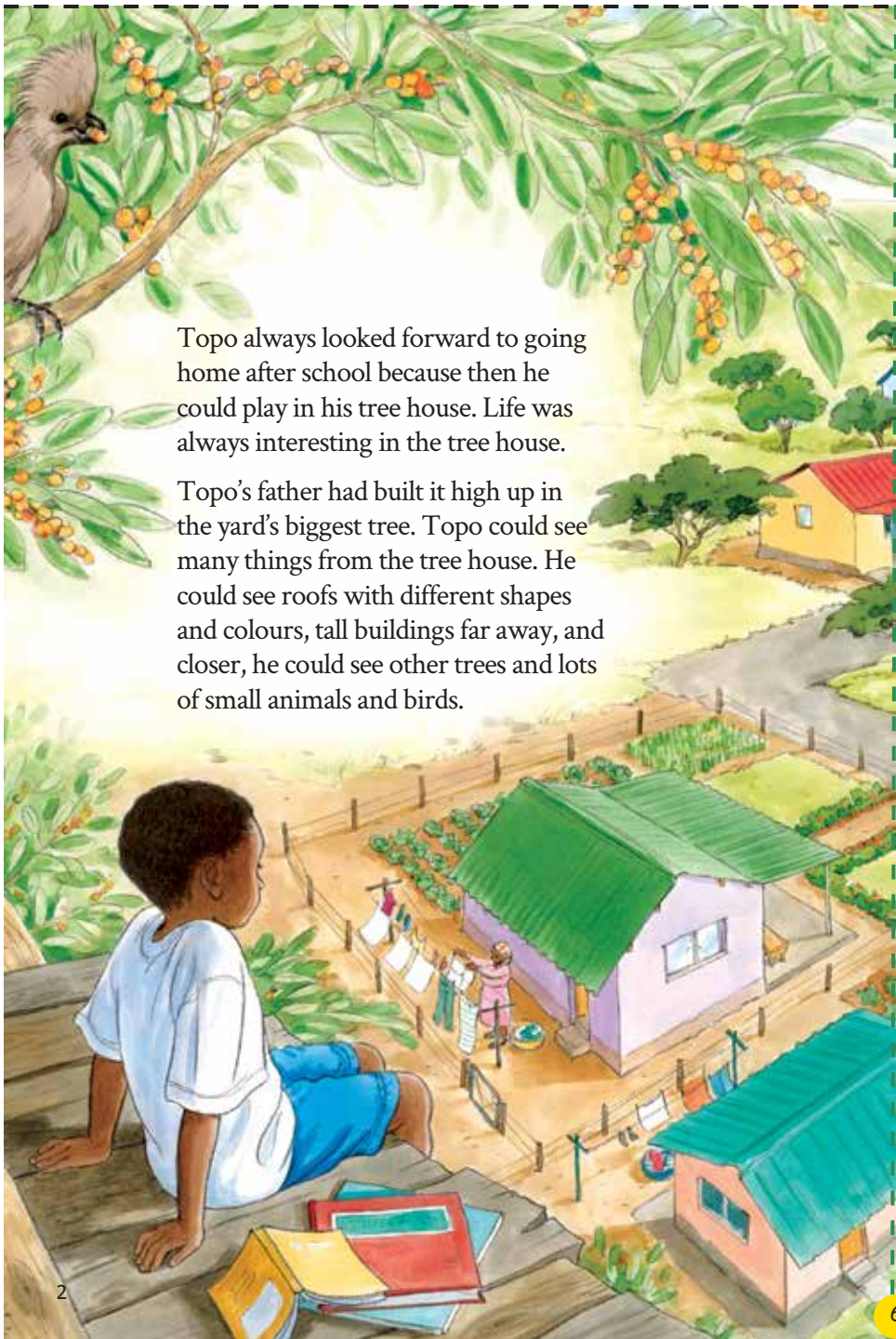
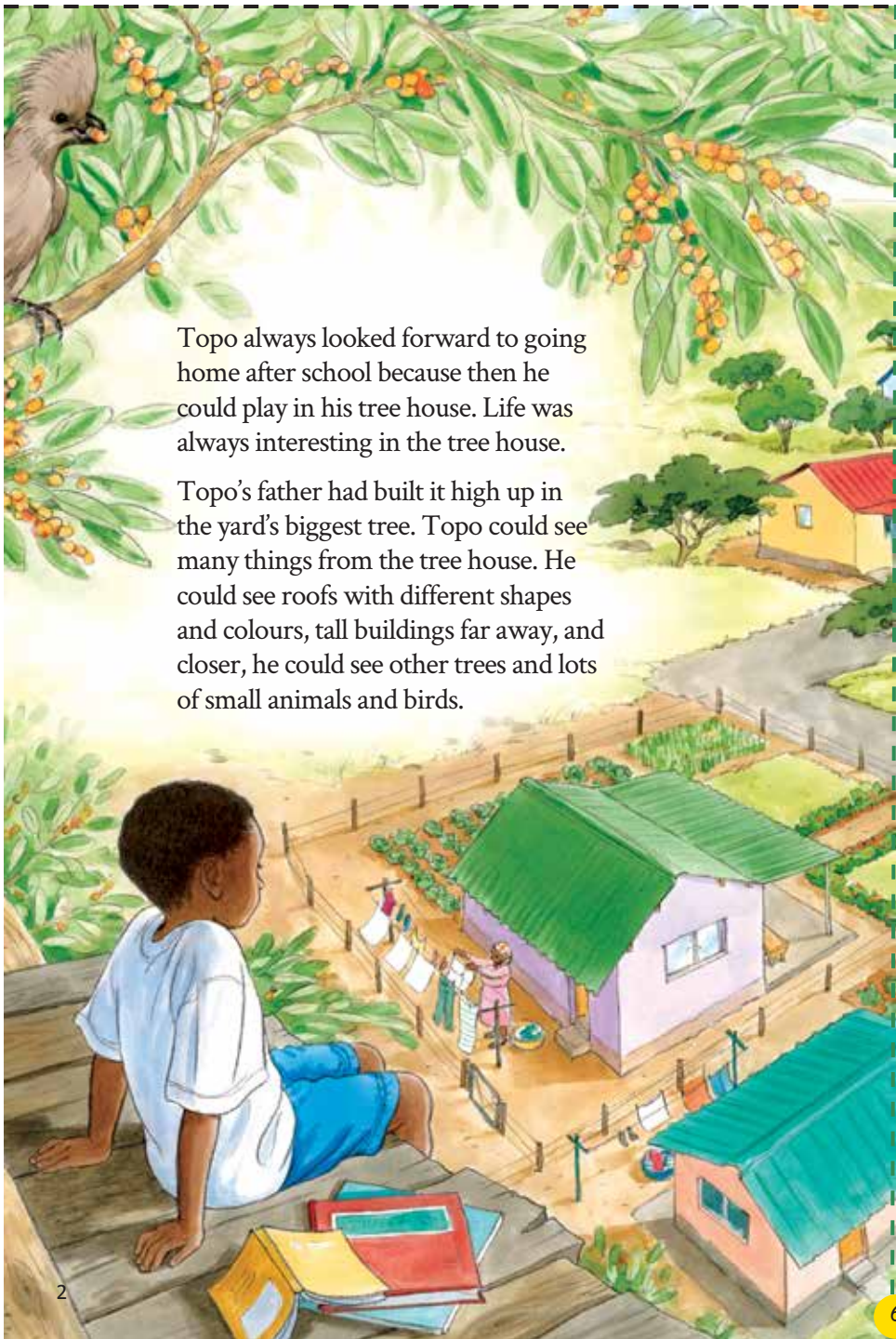
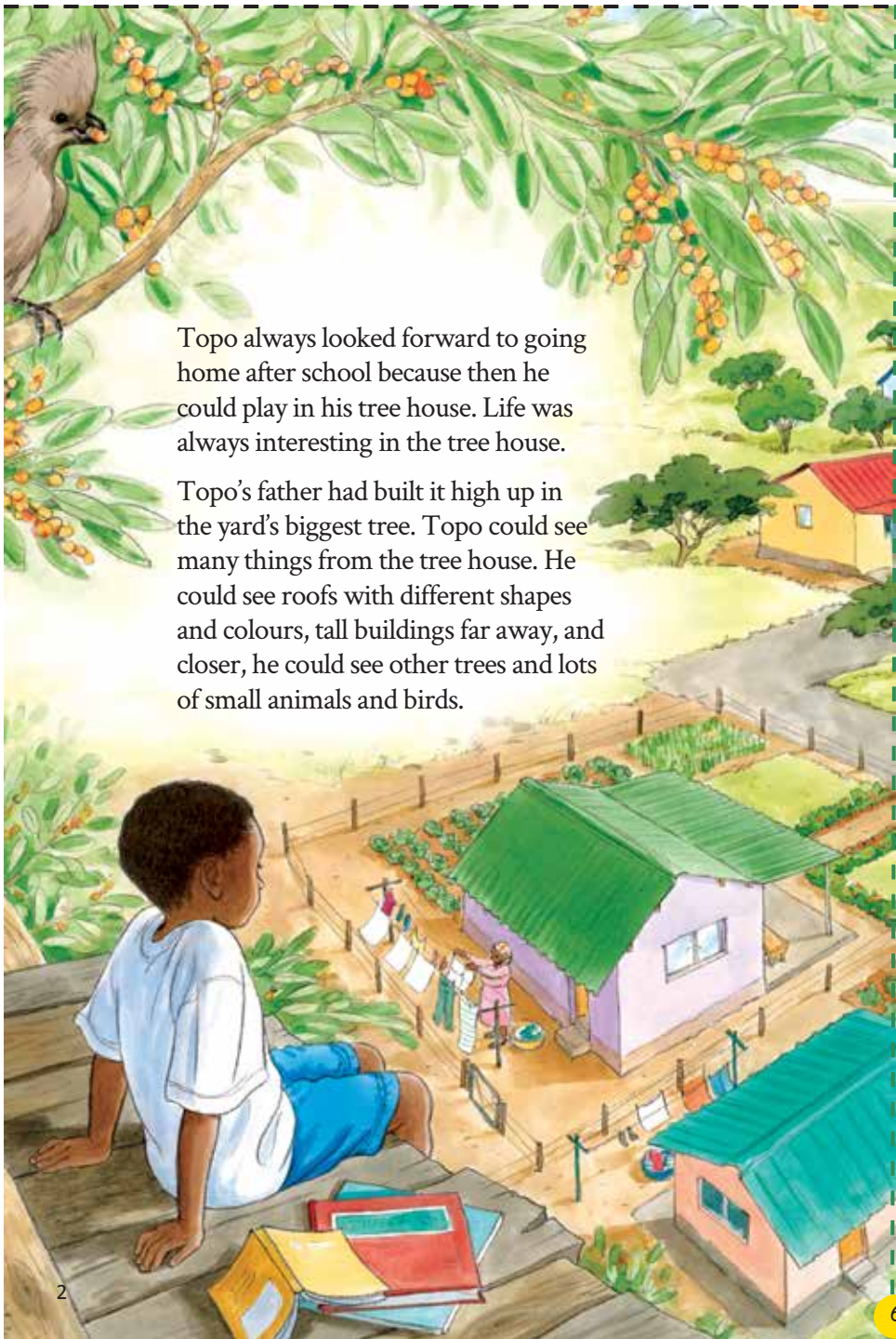
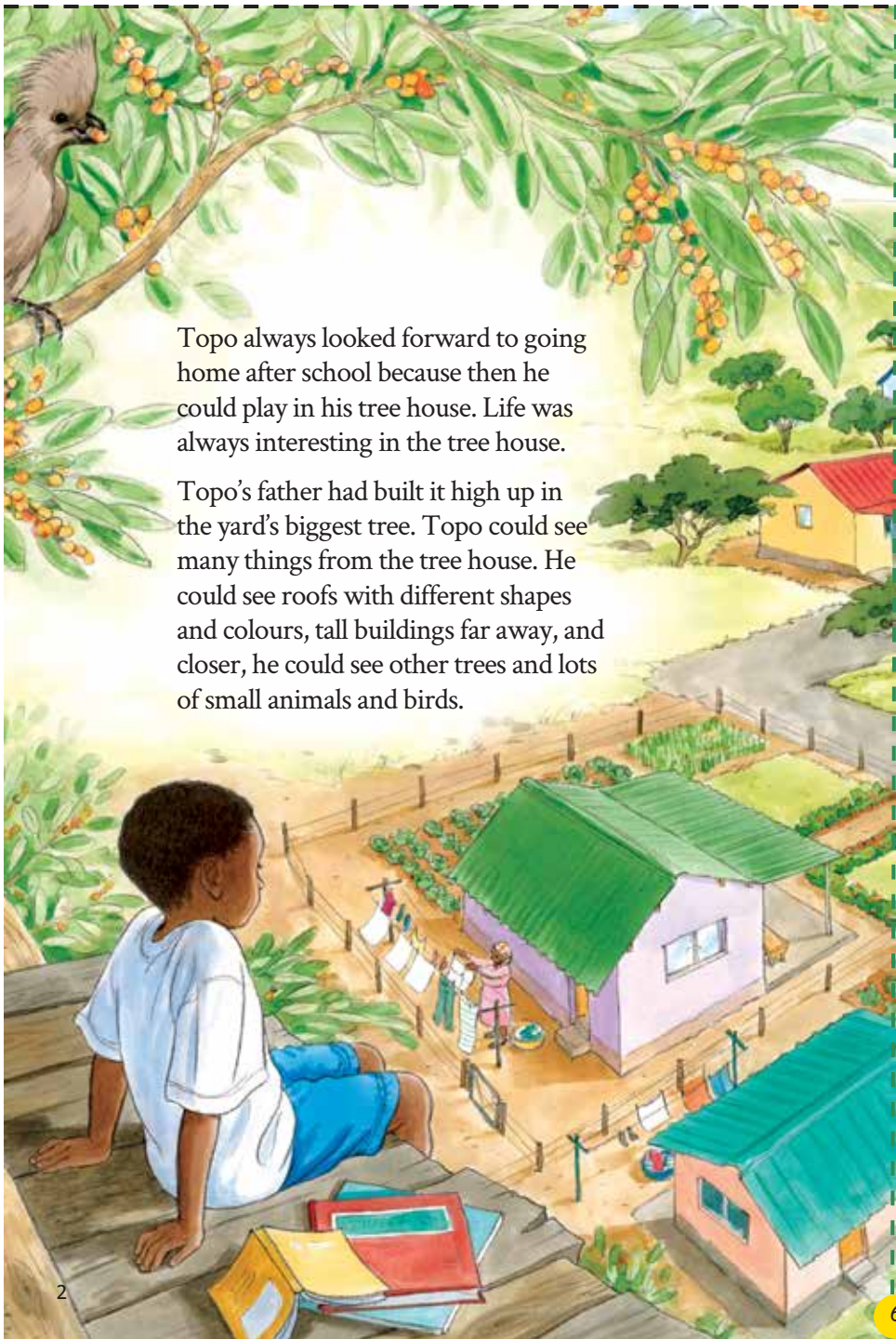
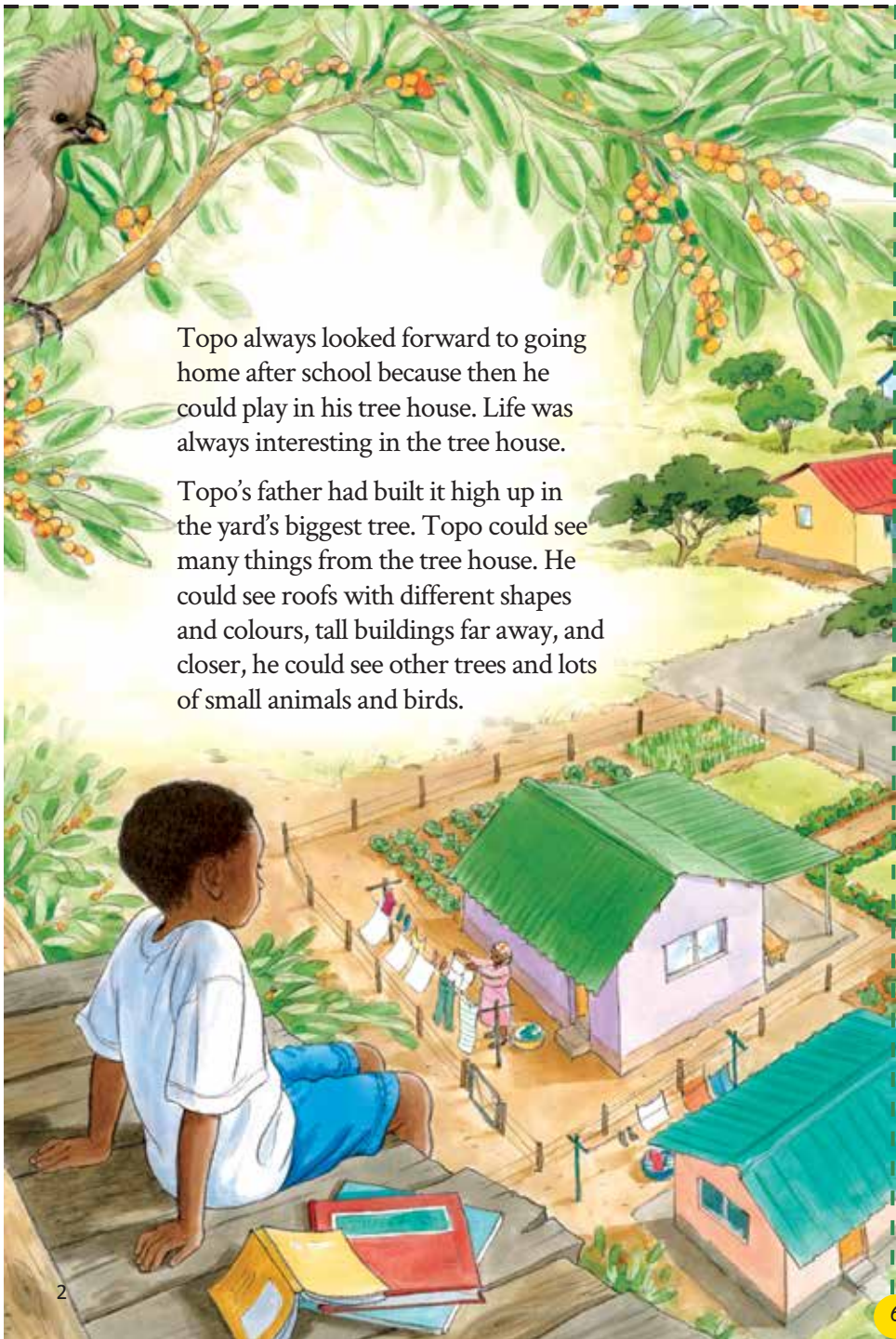
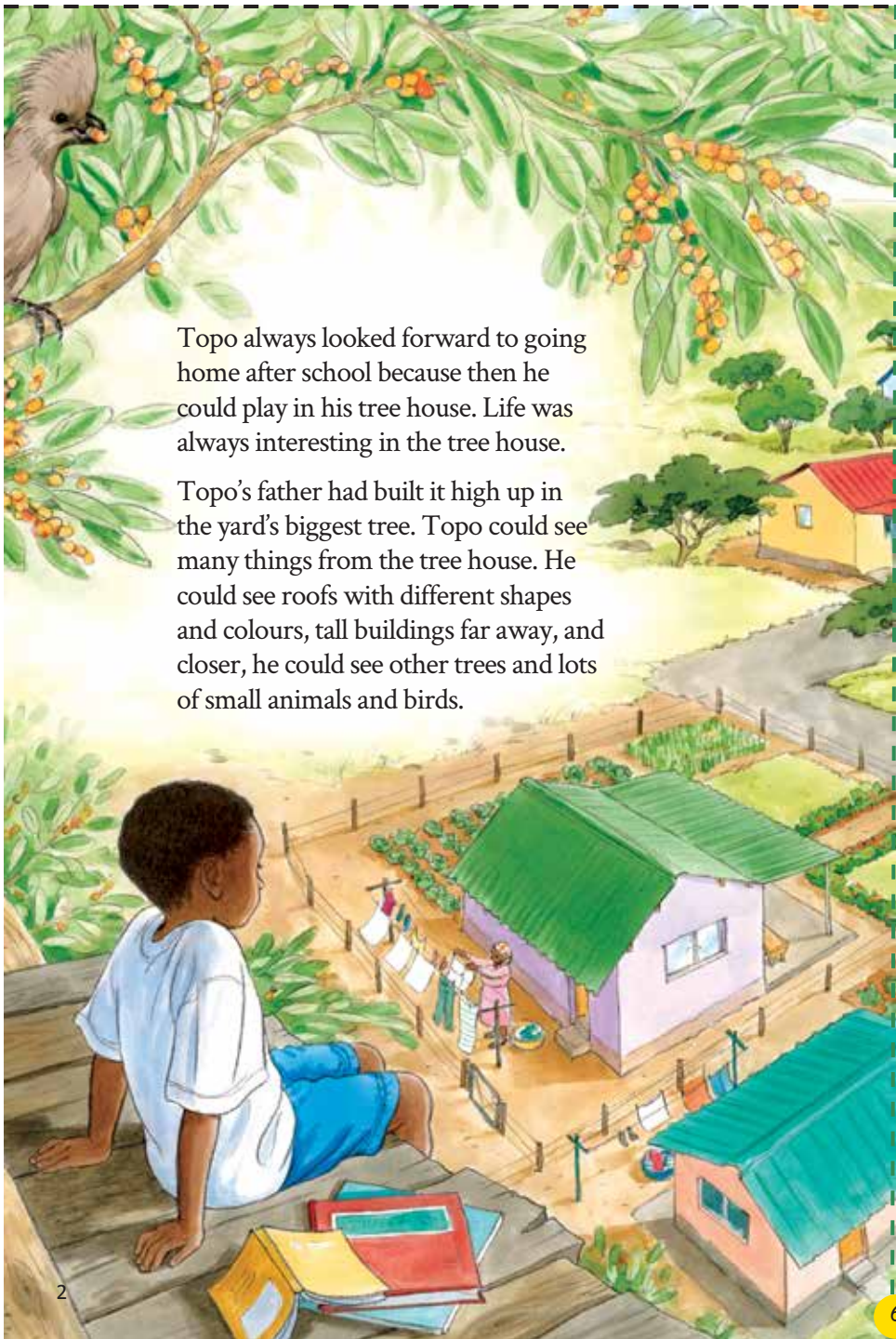
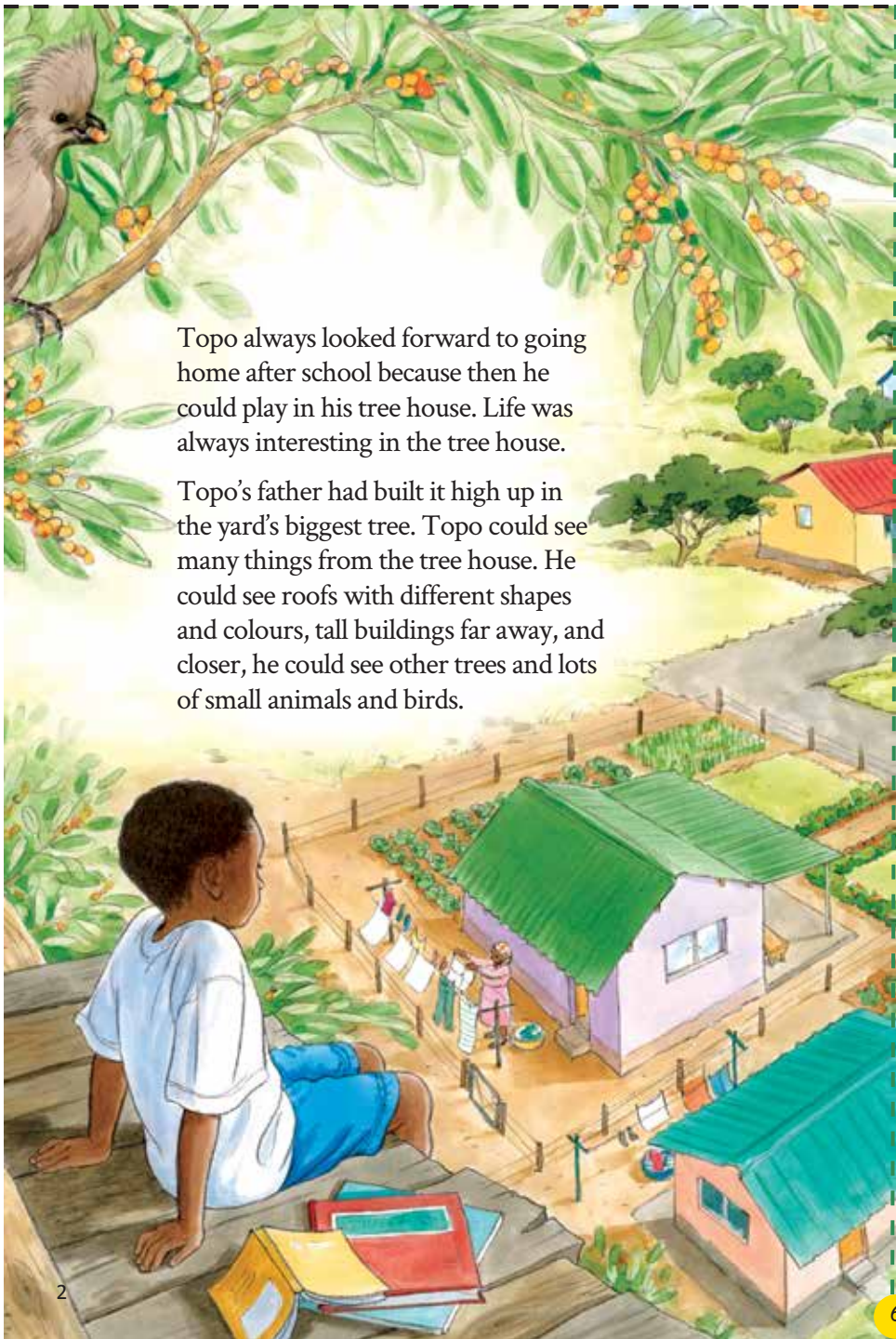
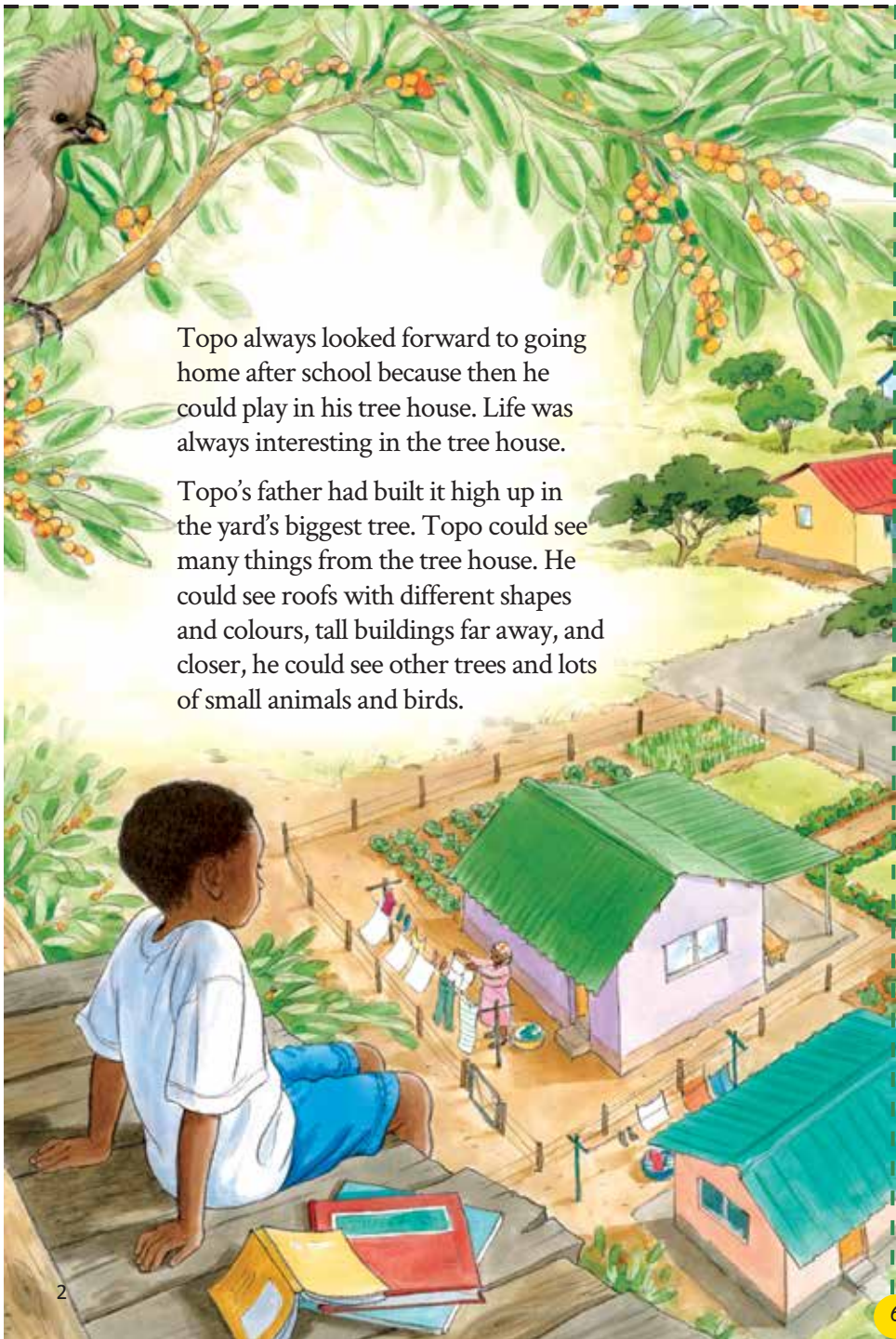
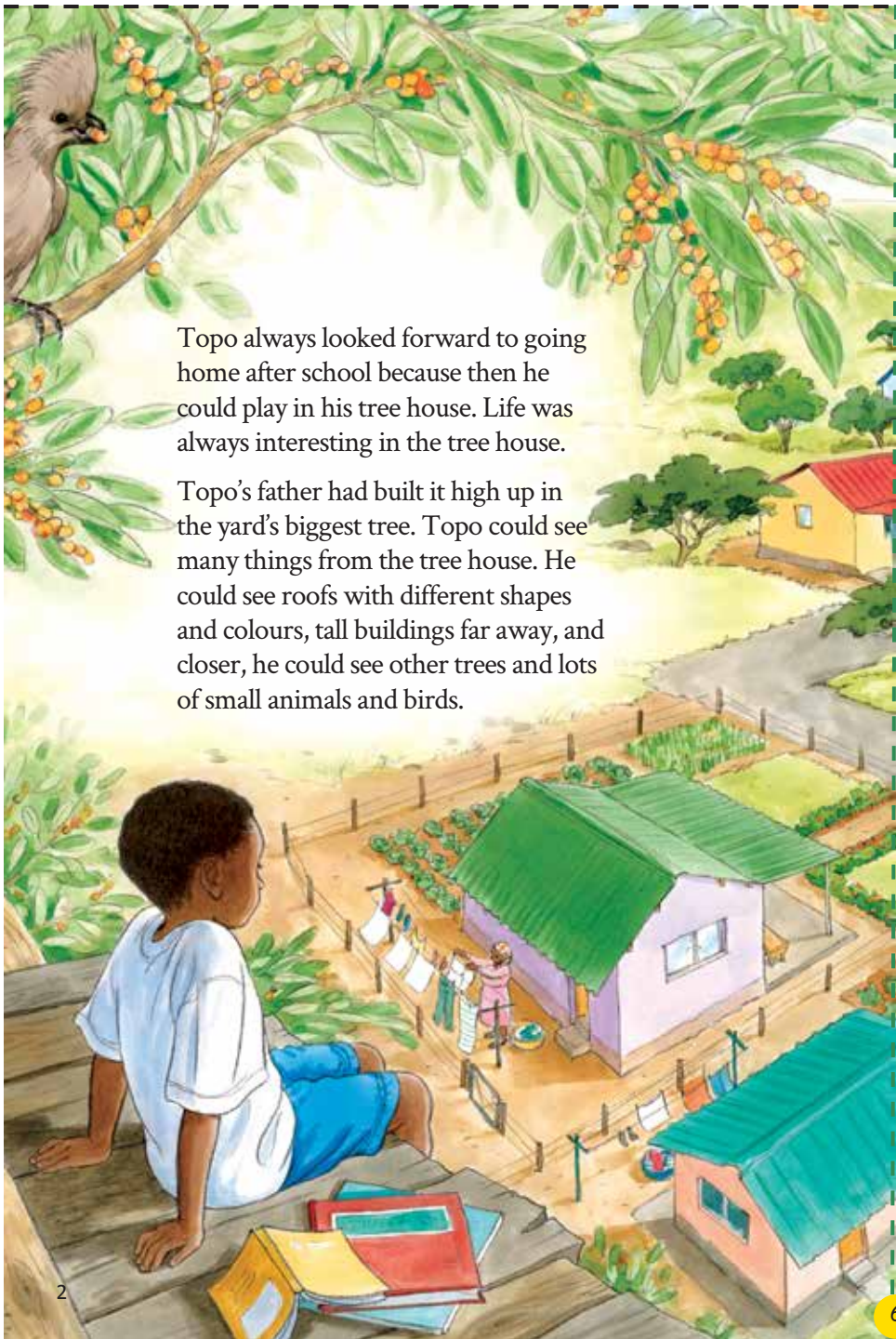
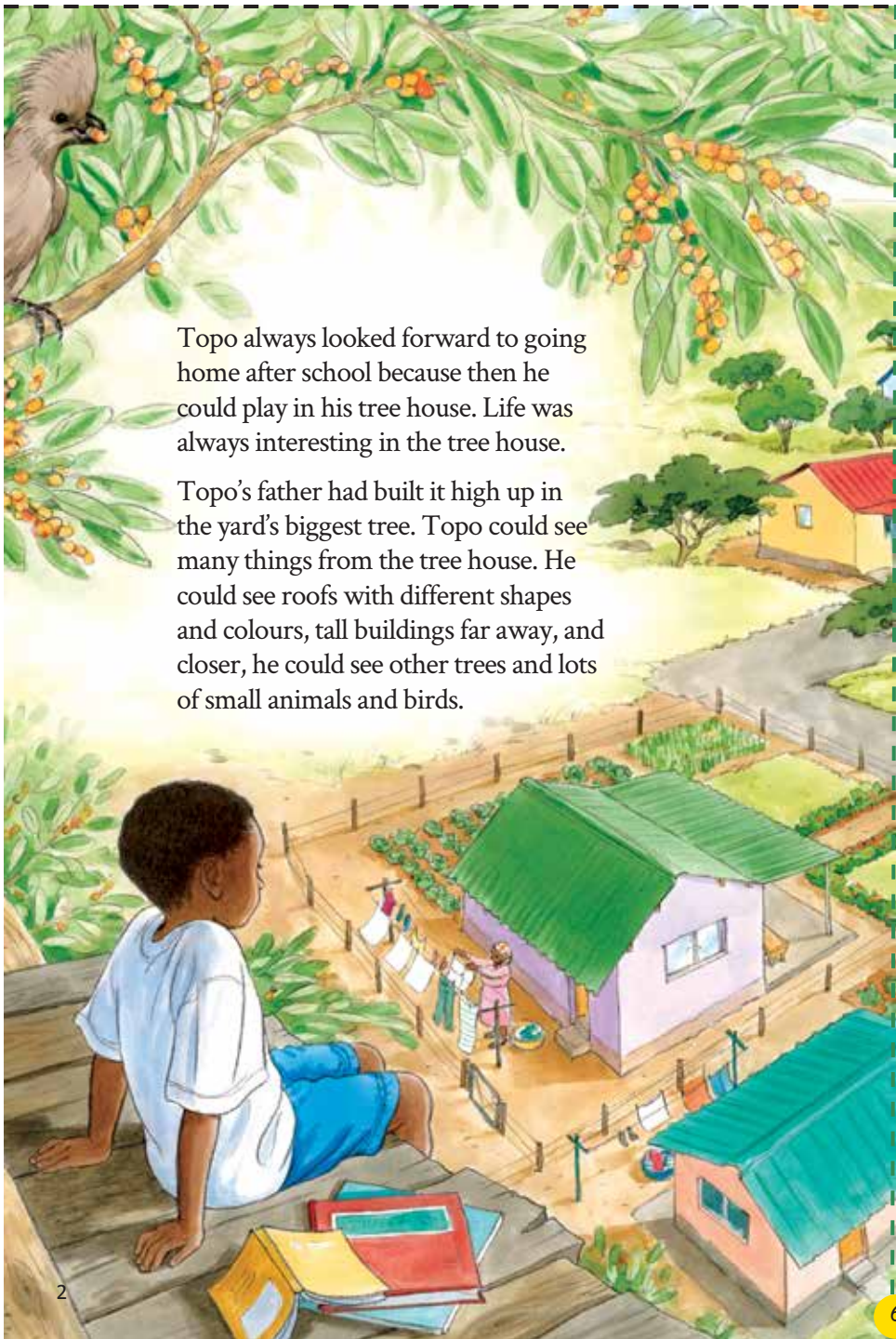
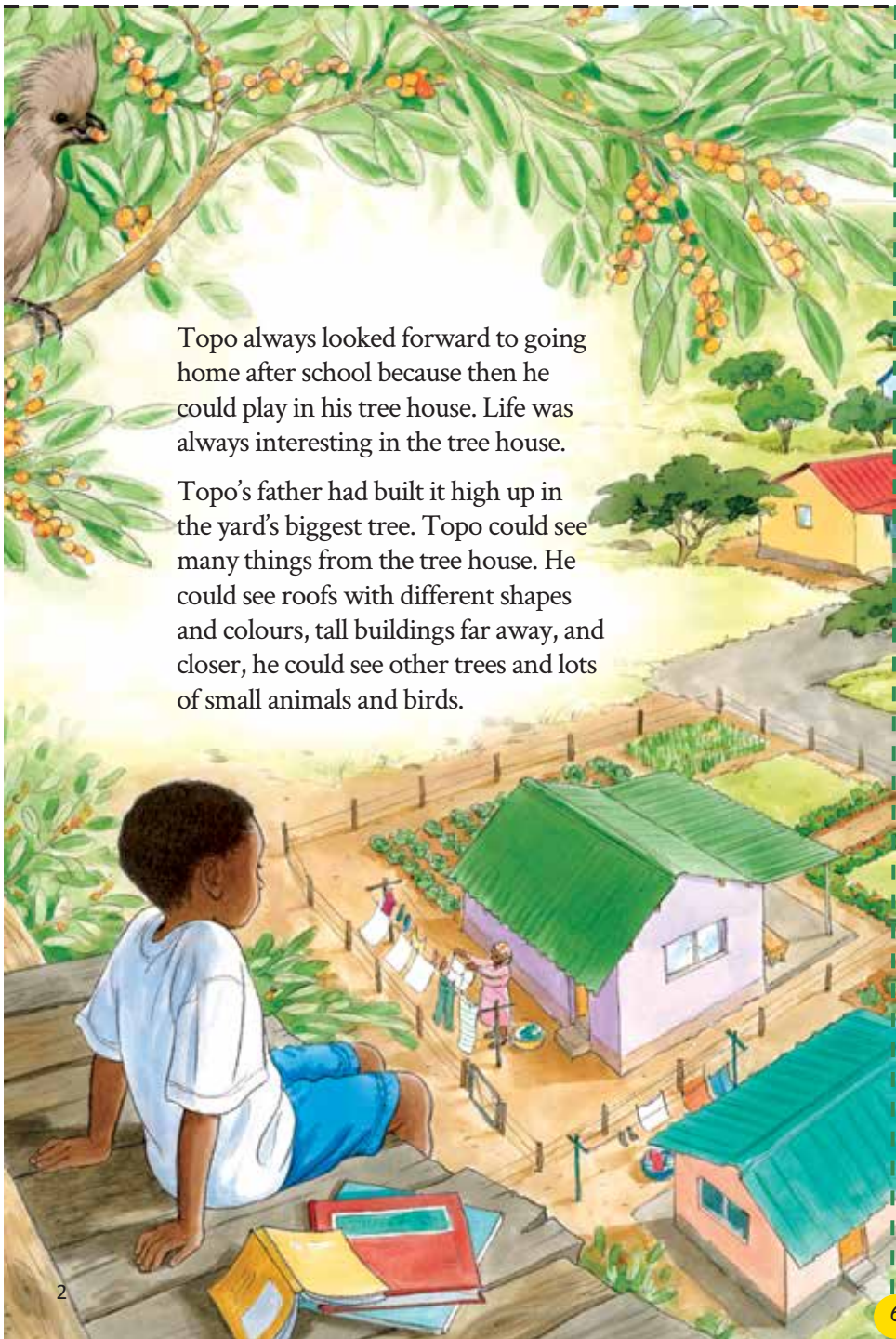
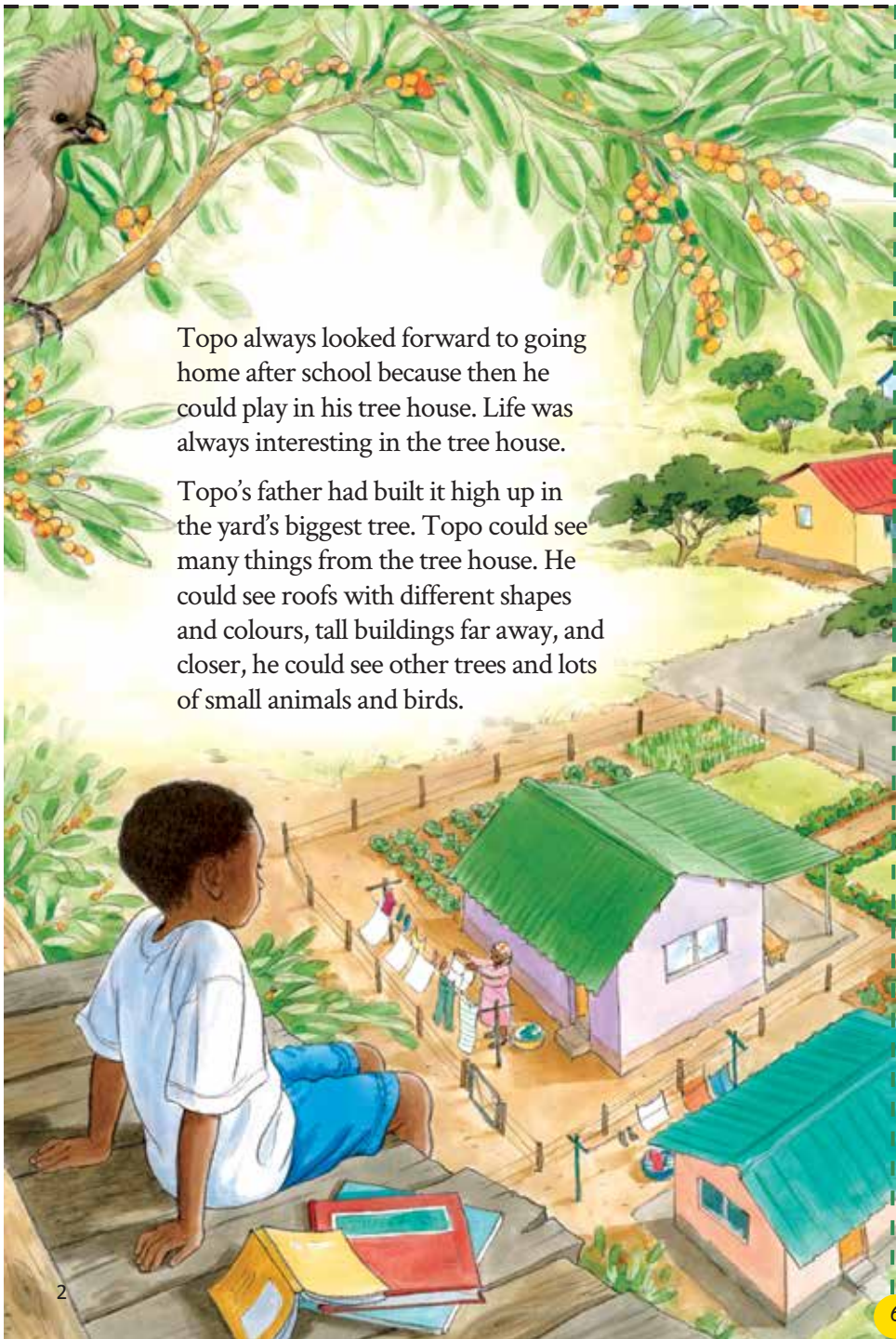
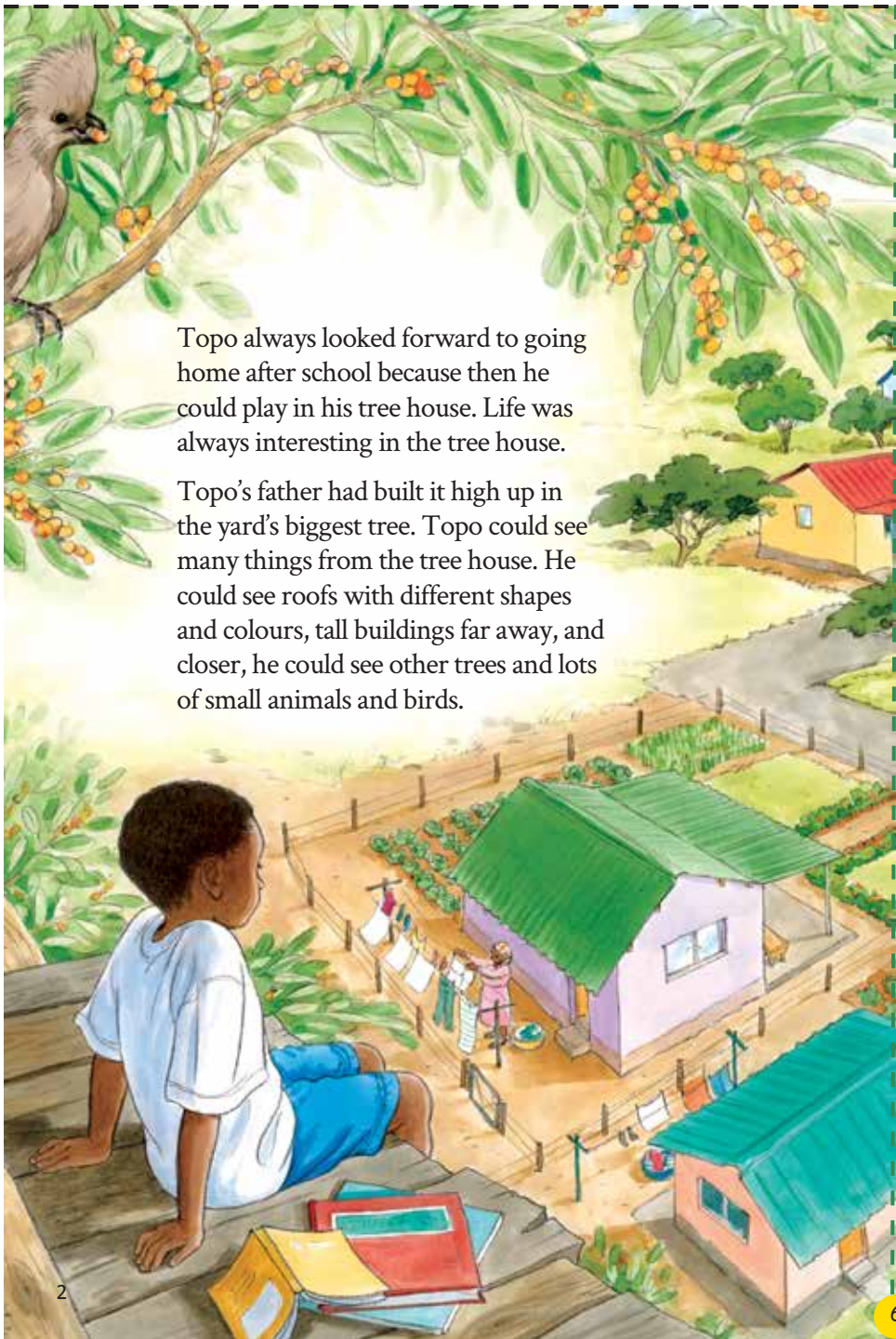
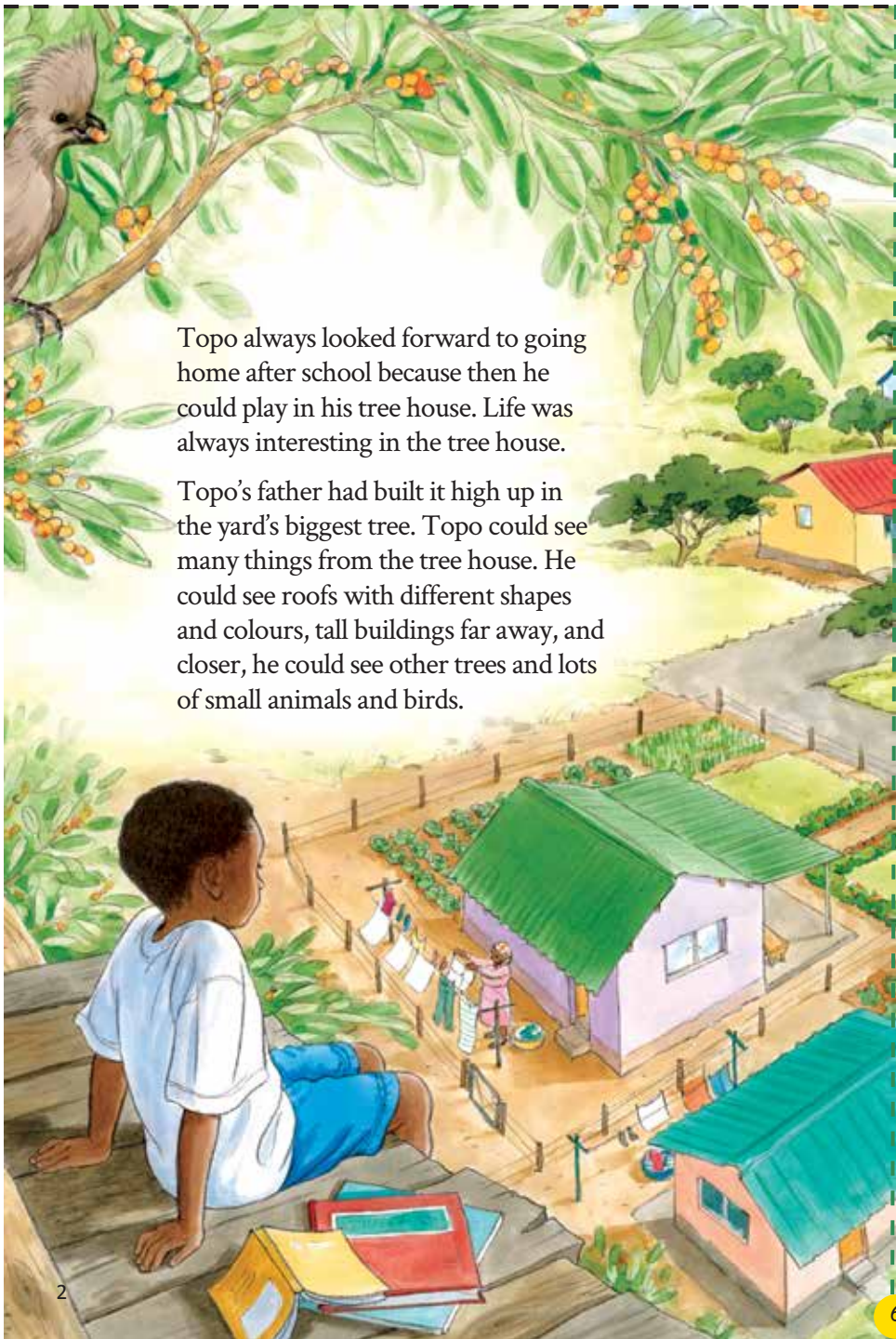
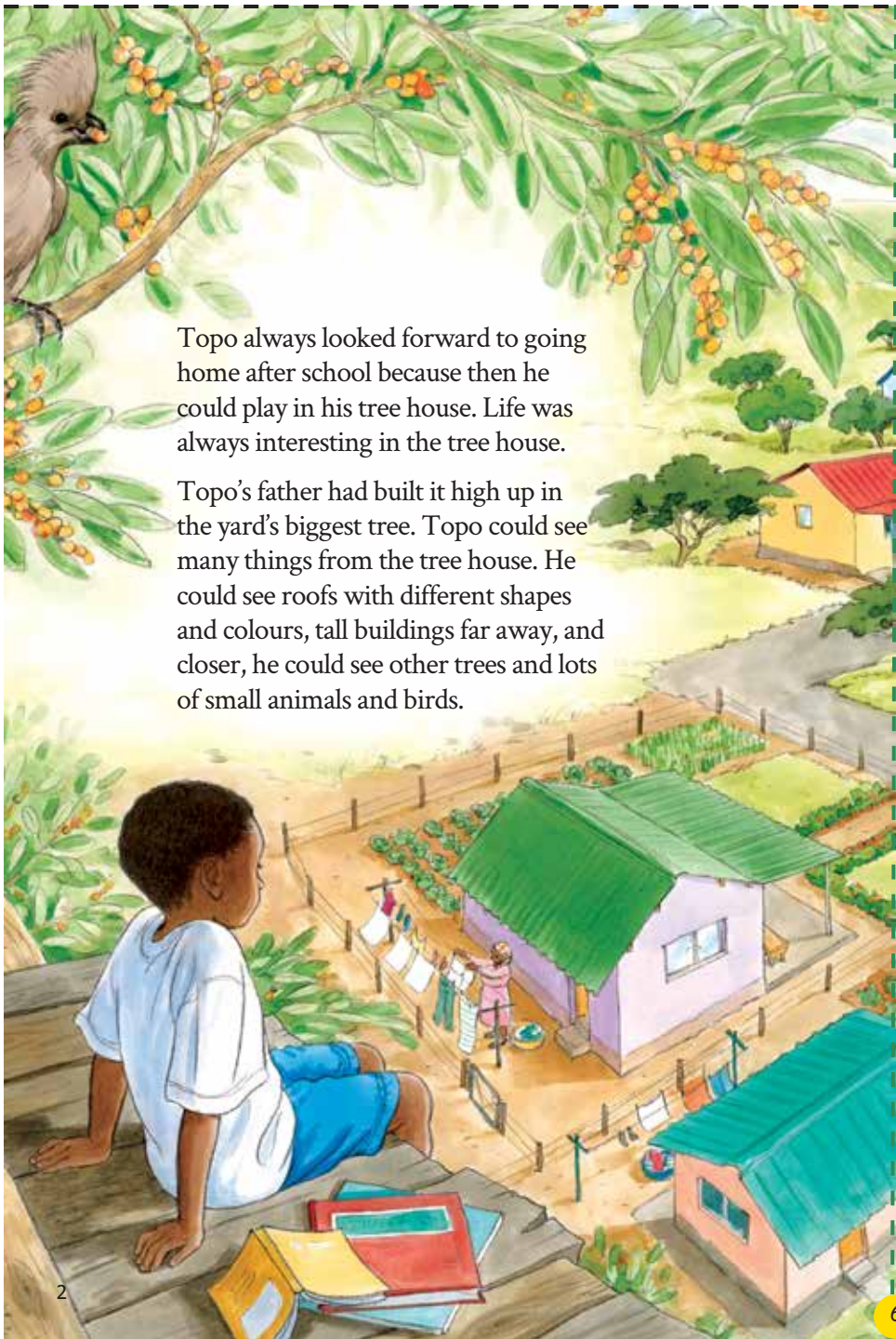
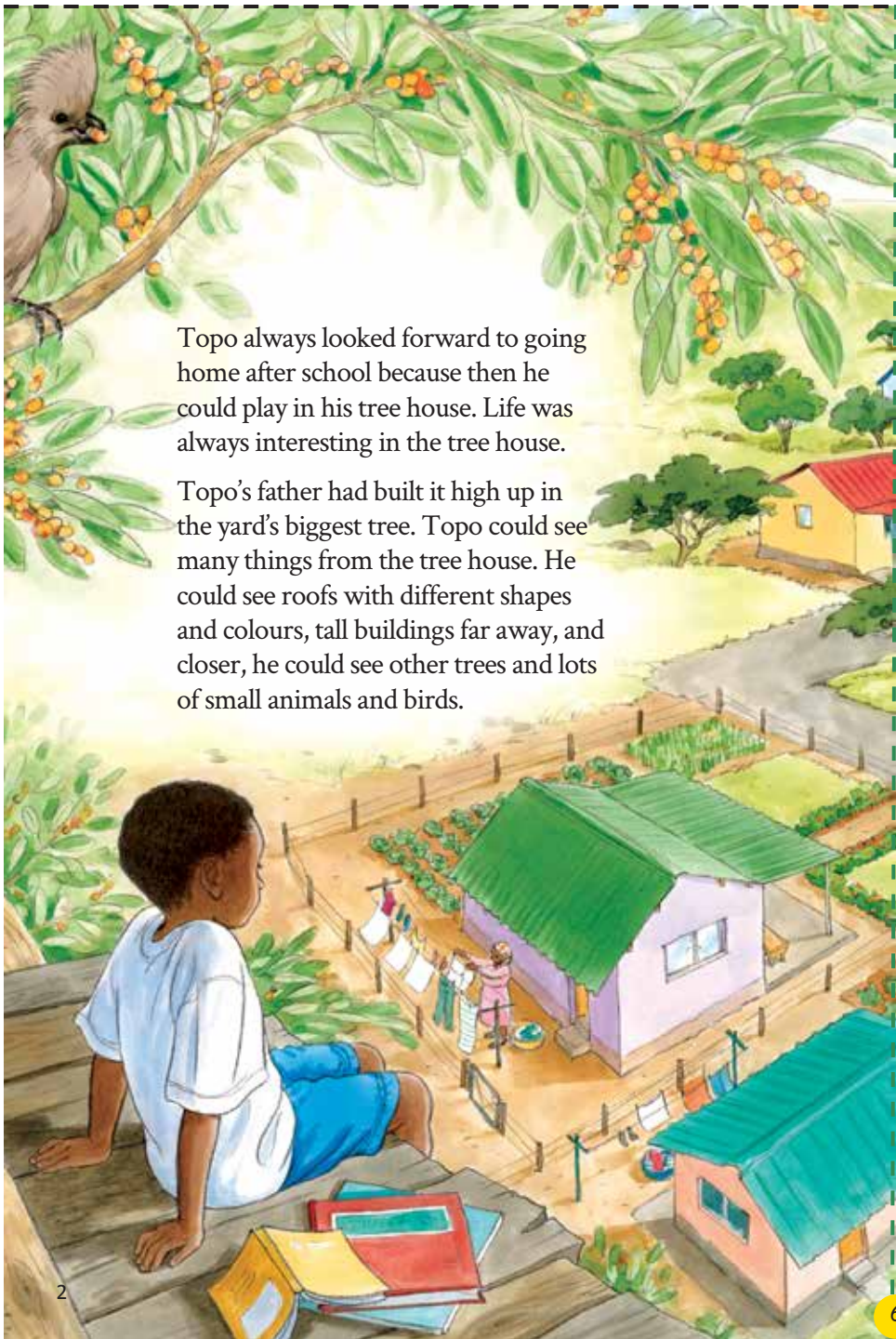
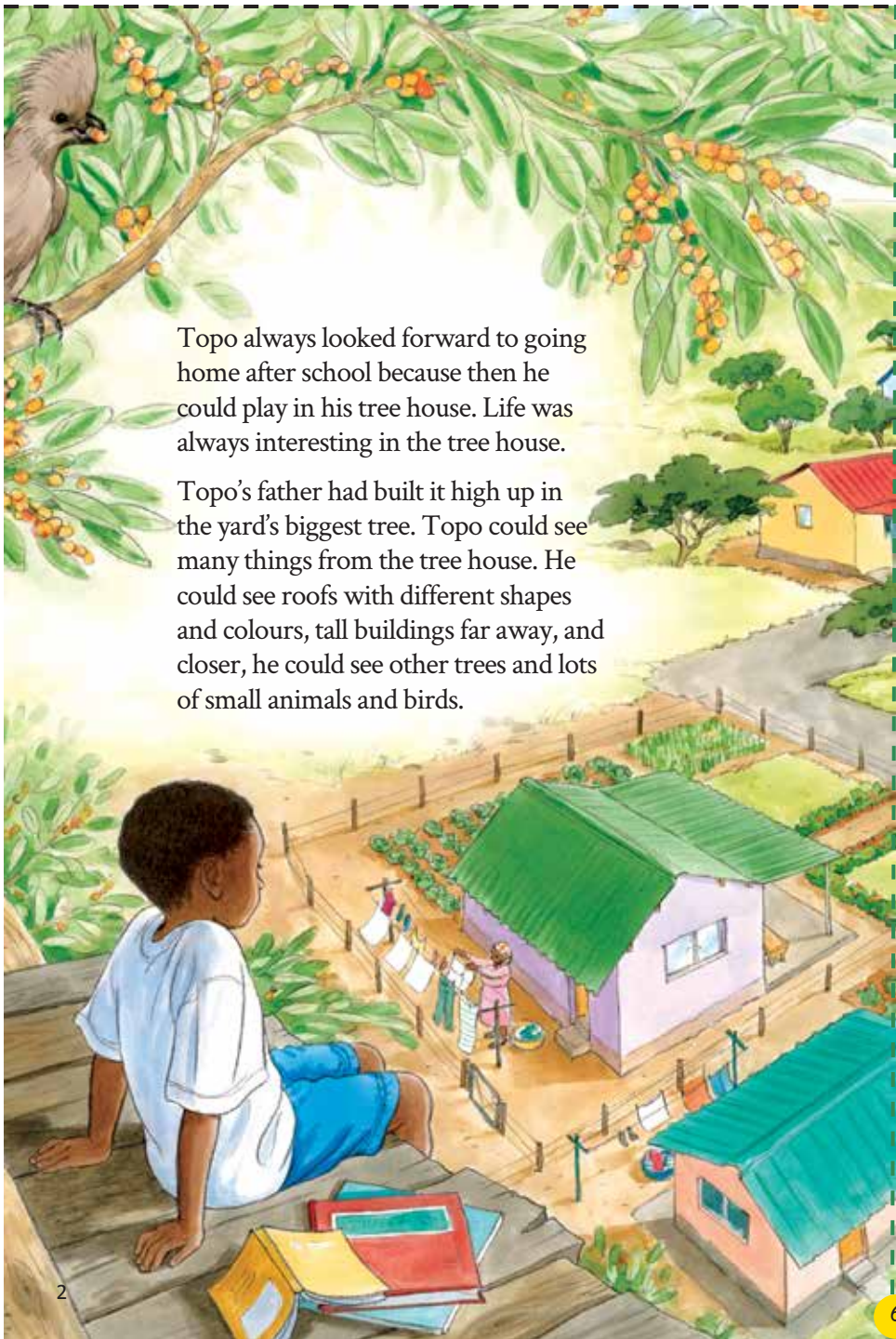
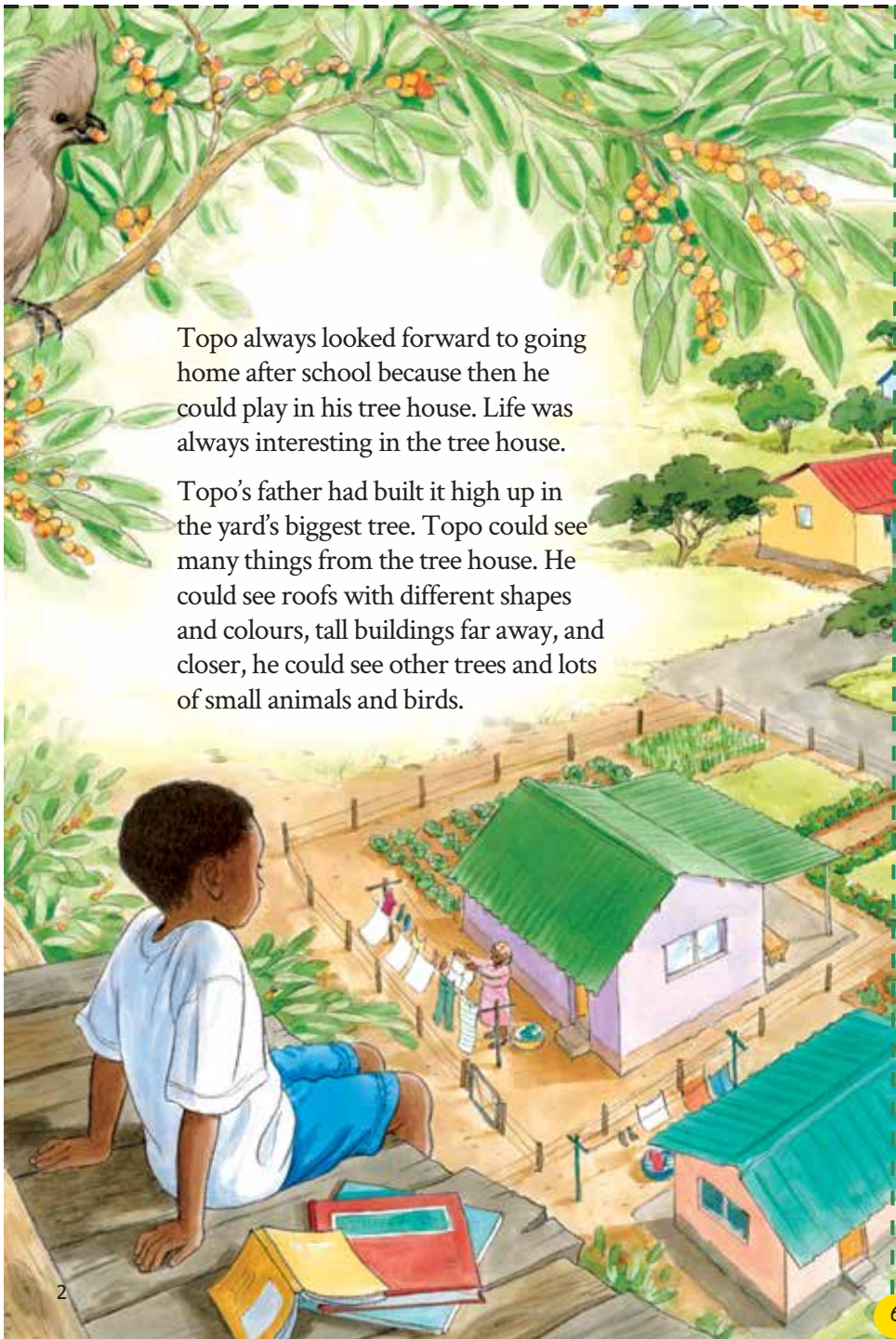
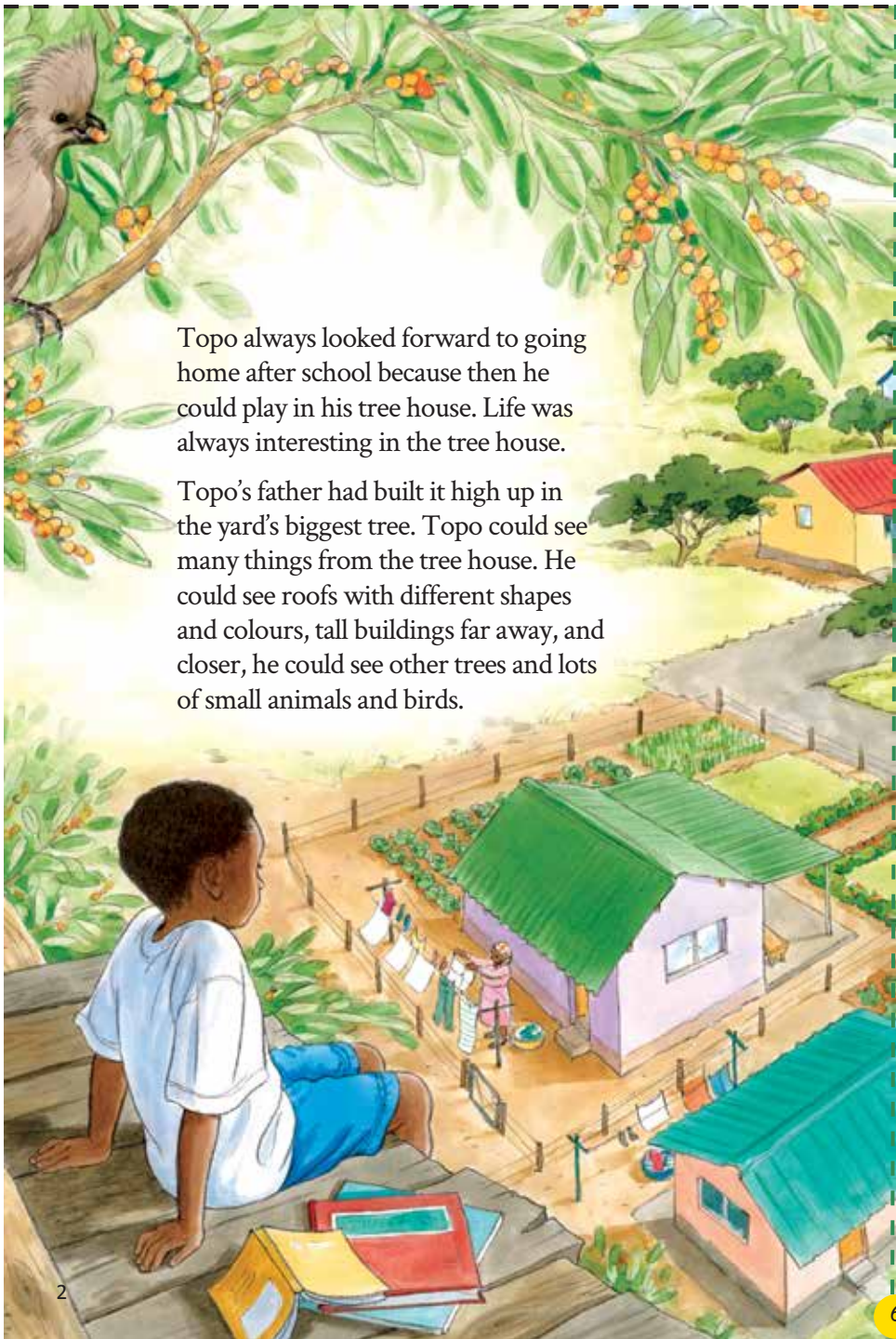
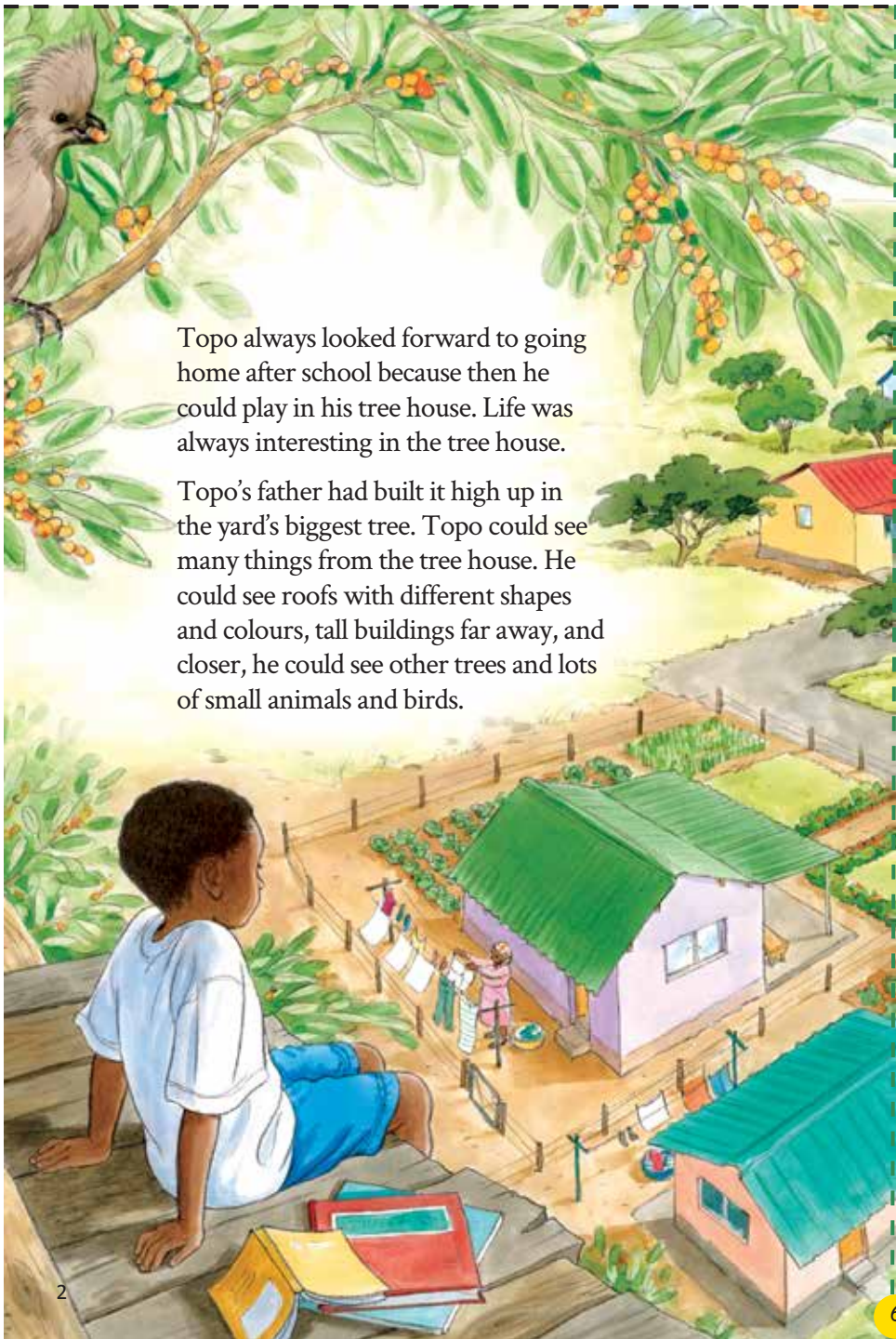
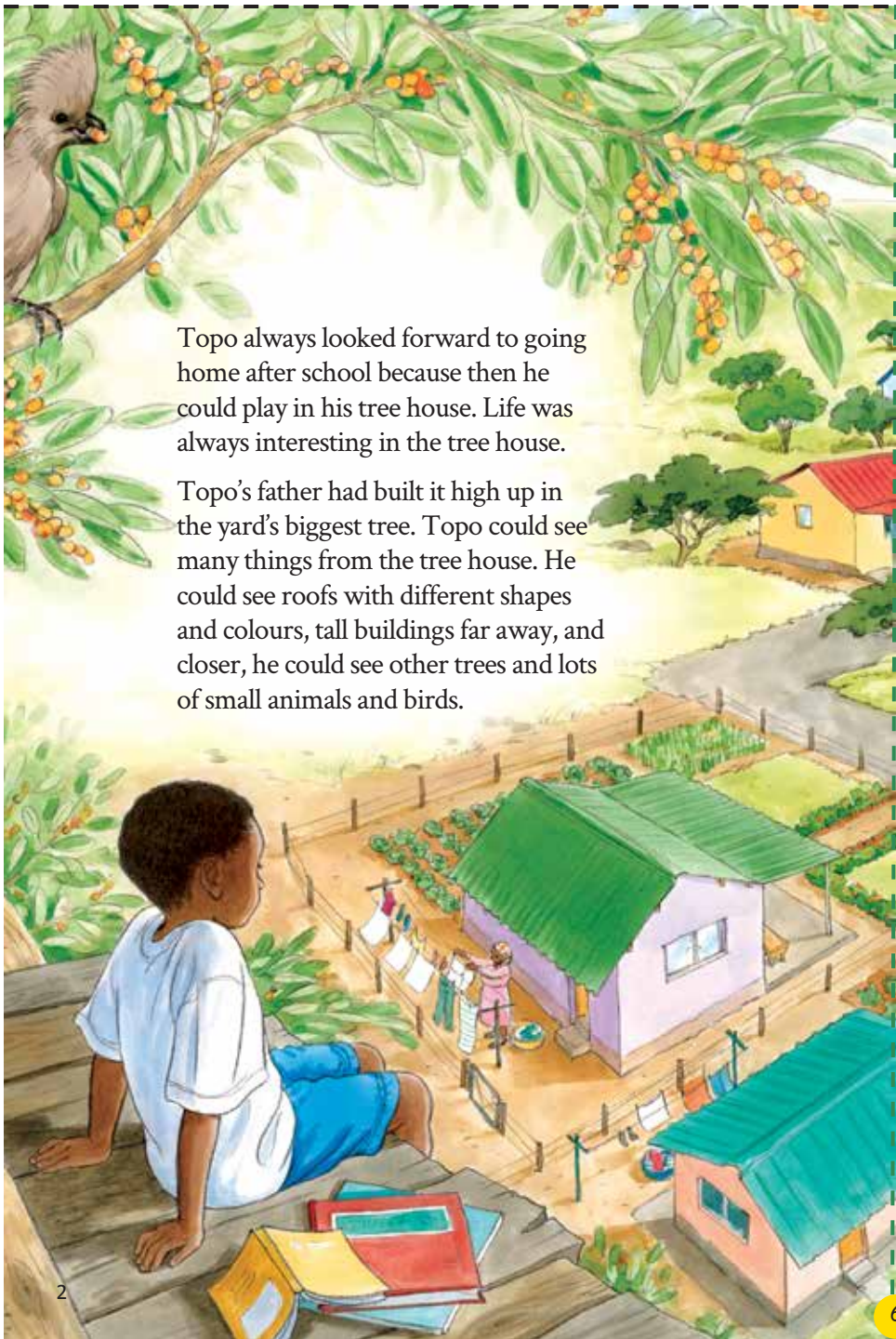
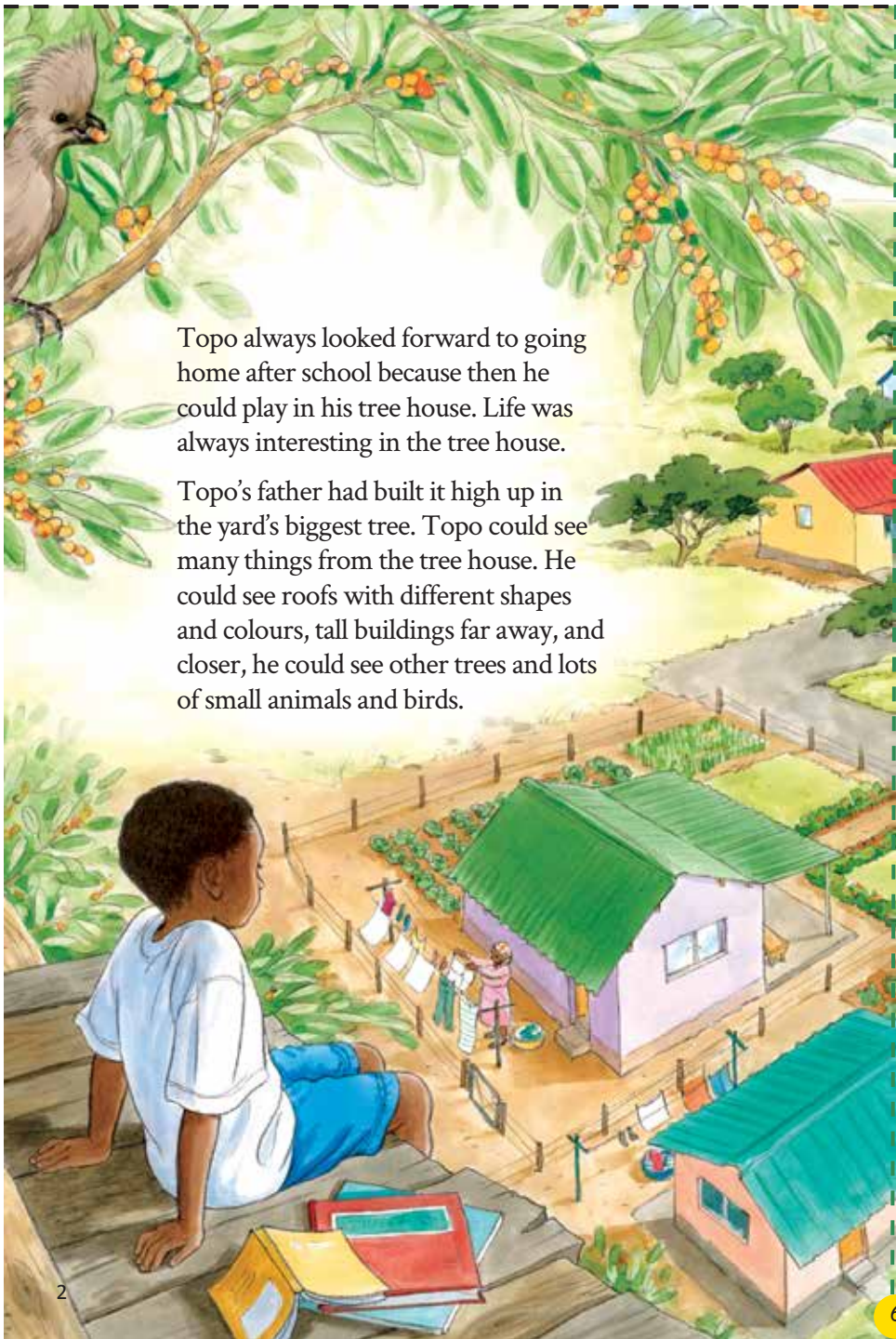
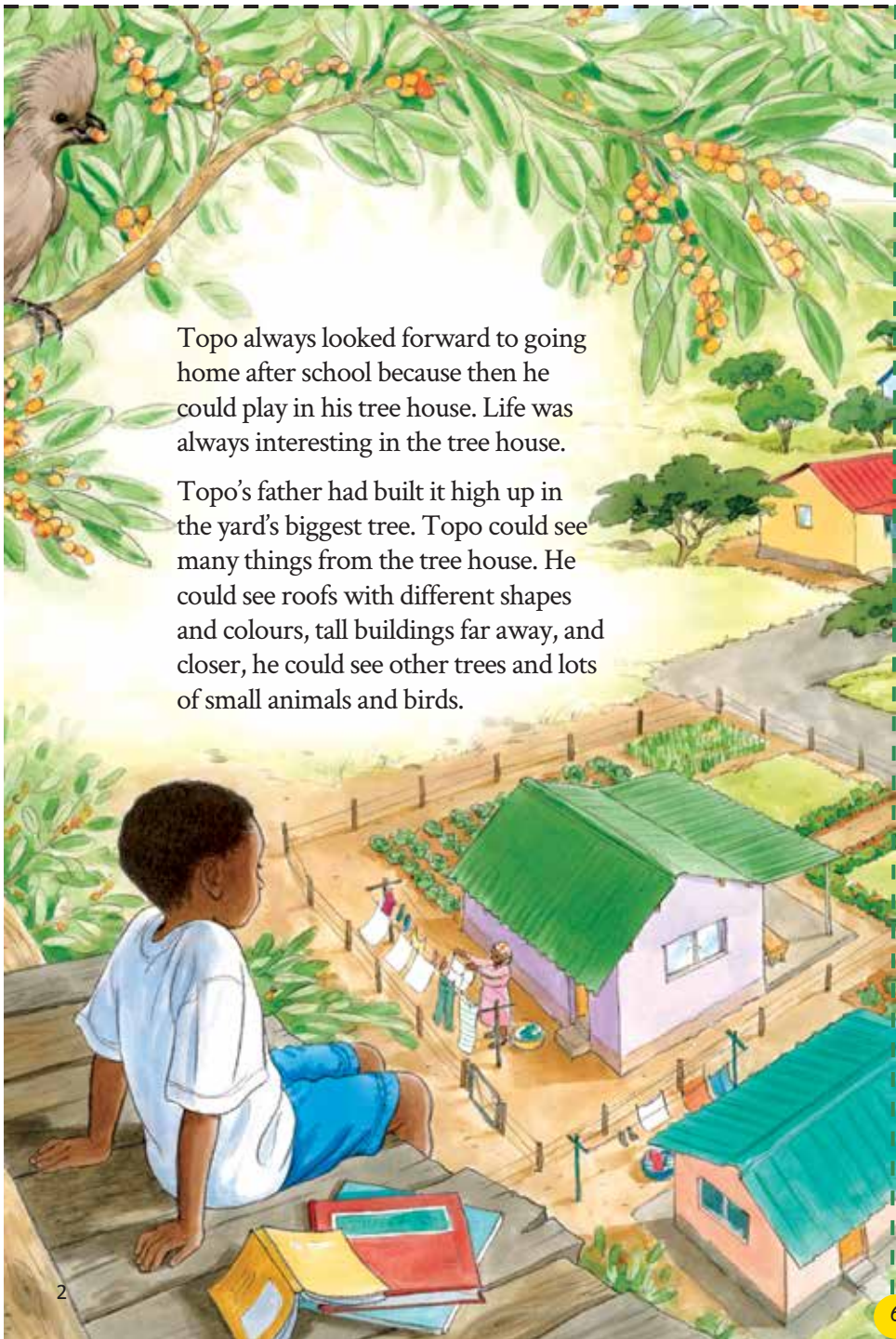
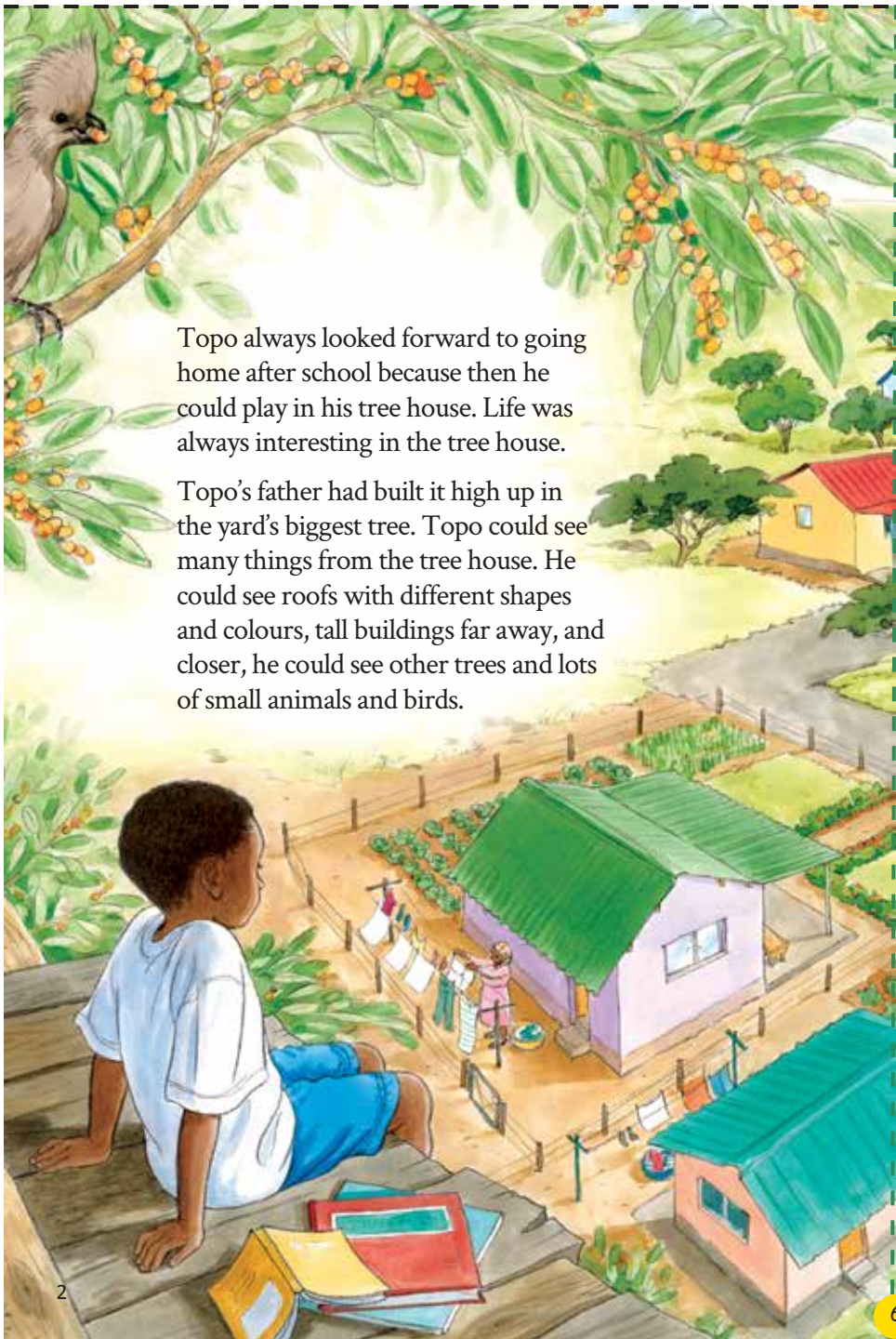
Ideas to talk about: Have you ever seen a bird’s nest? Nesting birds do not like to be disturbed. If they are disturbed, they may leave the nest, and the eggs will not hatch. What do you think will happen if we disturb many nesting birds?

Idees om oor te praat: Het jy al ooit ’n voëlne gesien? Voëls wat broei, wil nie gesteur word nie. As hulle gesteur word, sal hulle dalk die nes verlaat en dan sal die eiers nie uitbroei nie. Wat dink jy sal gebeur as ons baie voëls wat broei, steur?



Topo always looked forward to going home after school because then he could play in his tree house. Life was always interesting in the tree house.

Topo's father had built it high up in the yard's biggest tree. Topo could see many things from the tree house. He could see roofs with different shapes and colours, tall buildings far away, and closer, he could see other trees and lots of small animals and birds.



Oom Dawid glimlag. "Wel, ek wil graag in 'n wêreld woon waar almal gaaf is met mekaar. Daarom sal ek jou altyd vertrou en jou vriend wees, al kul jy my keer op keer."

"Dis die simpelste ding wat ek nog gehoor het," sê die galjoen met geelbruin oë en verdwyn onder die golwe. Maande gaan verby. Oom Dawid is nou so honger en maer dat jy hom skaars kan sien wanneer hy op sy sy draai. Maar hy hou aan visvang en hoop om iets te vang wat hy kan eet.



Oom Dawid had fished on the West Coast since he was a little boy. Over time, the fish became scarce and Oom Dawid became very hungry and skinny. He could no longer catch enough fish to sell at the market and earn a living. Then, one day, he caught an amber-eyed galjoen!



Oom Dawid vang al vandat hy 'n klein seuntjie is aan die Weskus vis. Maar mettertyd raak die vis skaars en oom Dawid word baie honger en baie maer. Hy kan nie meer genoeg vis vang om op die mark te verkoop sodat hy genoeg geld kan verdien nie. Dan vang hy eendag 'n galjoen met geelbruin oë!

Get story active!

- ★ This activity is great to do as a family or with friends.
 - Find or draw pictures of different kinds of sea creatures.
 - Name each sea creature and then cut out the pictures.
 - Place the pictures in a jumbled order on the floor or table.
 - Then call out the name of one of the creatures and take turns to "go fishing" to find it!

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Hierdie aktiwiteit is lekker om as 'n gesin of saam met maats te doen.
 - Vind of teken prente van verskillende soorte seediëre.
 - Gee die naam van elke seedië en knip dan die prente uit.
 - Plaas die prente in enige volgorde op die vloer of tafel.
 - Roep dan die naam van een van die seedië uit en maak beurte om "te gaan visvang" om dit te vind!

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



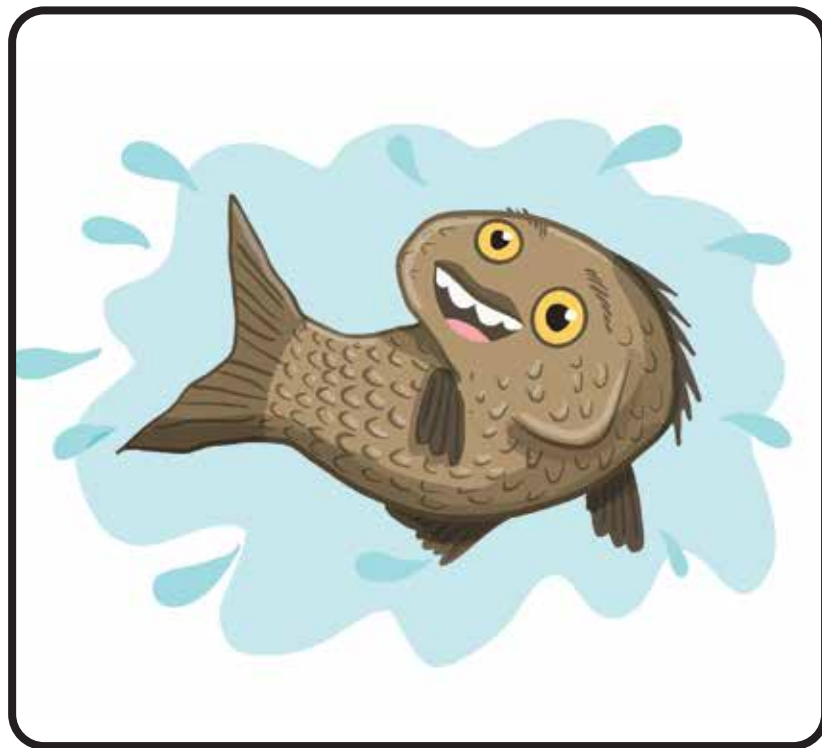
Drive your
imagination

Oom Dawid smiled. "Well, I'd like to live in a world where everyone is kind to each other. So, even if you trick me over and over, I'll always trust you and be your friend."

"That's the silliest thing I've ever heard," said the amber-eyed galjoen, disappearing beneath the waves. Months passed. Oom Dawid was now so hungry and skinny that when he turned sideways, you could hardly see him. Still, he kept fishing and hoping to catch something to eat.



The amber-eyed galjoen



Die galjoen met geelbruin oë

Kai Tuomi • Subi Bosa

Ideas to talk about: Did you know that the galjoen is South Africa's national fish? What other national symbols do you know? Is it important to keep our promises? What if keeping the promise is difficult or costly, do we still need to keep it?

Idees om oor te praat: Het jy geweet die galjoen is Suid-Afrika se nasionale vis? Watter ander nasionale simbole ken jy? Is dit belangrik om ons belofte na te kom? Moet ons nog altyd die belofte nakom as dit moeilik is om dit te doen of as dit baie gaan kos?



Die vis lag terwyl hy wegsweem. "Elk het vir jou gejoj!
 Jy moes my nie vertrou het nie."
 Baie weke later, toe oom Dawid in die see visvang,
 sien hy weer 'n flits van goud en rooi in sy net. Oom
 Dawid is nou so honger en maer dat hy sy groot
 baadjie moet dra sodat die wind hom nie omwaai nie.
 "Nou ja," sê die vis, "jy het my weer gevang. As jy my
 teruggooi, sal ek regtig vir jou die geheim vertel om
 Oom Dawid dink 'n bietjie en al grom sy maag, gooi
 hy die vis terug in die water.
 Net toe hy weer in die
 water is, lag die vis en
 sê: "Hoekom het jy
 my weer vertrou?"



Again Oom Dawid caught the amber-eyed galjoen
 and again he tossed it back into the water when
 it begged for its life. But this time the amber-eyed
 galjoen didn't laugh. Instead, it looked at Oom Dawid
 for a long time, then swam slowly away.
 Soon Oom Dawid got too hungry to leave his little
 house. One day, as he sat on his stoep, he saw a flash
 of gold and red in the waves. It was the amber-eyed
 galjoen. "I've been thinking about what you said,
 Oom Dawid. I don't know any secrets about catching
 plenty of fish, but maybe these will help you," said the
 fish tossing something to Oom Dawid with a flick of
 its tail.

Oom Dawid had fished since he was a little boy.



He caught all kinds of things – yellow-tailed fish, snoek, lobsters that snapped, and sometimes even a seabream or two. But then, suddenly, everything disappeared. Day after day Oom Dawid caught nothing, and he became very hungry.

One day, Oom Dawid rowed out into the sea. There he set out his net and waited. A few hours later, he pulled the net back in, hopeful and hungry. He saw a flash of gold and red. In the net was the most beautiful fish he'd ever seen. It was an amber-eyed galjoen.

Oom Dawid vang al vis vandat hy 'n klein seuntjie is.

Hy het allerhande soorte goed gevang – geelstert, snoek, krewes wat hul kloue toeklap en selfs al 'n steenbras of twee. Maar toe verdwyn alles skielik. Dag ná dag vang oom Dawid niks, en hy word baie honger.

Eendag roei oom Dawid in die see uit. Daar gooi hy sy net uit en wag. 'n Paar uur later trek hy sy net weer in, hoopvol en honger. Hy sien iets wat goud en rooi flits. In die net is die pragtigste vis wat hy nog gesien het. Dit is 'n galjoen met geelbruin oe.



Weer vang oom Dawid die galjoen met
geelbruin oë en weer gooi hy hom terug in
die water toe hy pleit dat sy lewe gespaar moet
word. Maar hierdie keer lag die galjoen met
geelbruin oë nie. In plaas daarvan kyk hy lank na
oom Dawid en swem dan stadig weg.
Kort daarna is oom Dawid te honger om sy
huisie te verlaat. Eendag toe hy op die stoep
sit, sien hy iets wat goud en rooi in die golwe
flits. Dit is die galjoen met geelbruin oë. “Ek het
gedink aan wat jy gesê het, oom Dawid. Ek ken
geen geheime om baie vis te vang nie, maar
miskien sal dit jou help,” sê die vis terwyl hy sy
stert swaai en iets na oom Dawid gooi.



The next day, Oom Dawid sold the pearls for a lot of money. He bought coffee and food for himself, and a nice loaf of bread to thank the amber-eyed galjoen for the pearls.

That afternoon, Oom Dawid took his little boat out into the sea. He broke the bread into pieces and threw the pieces into the water. He watched as other smaller fish ate them, but he never saw the amber-eyed galjoen again.

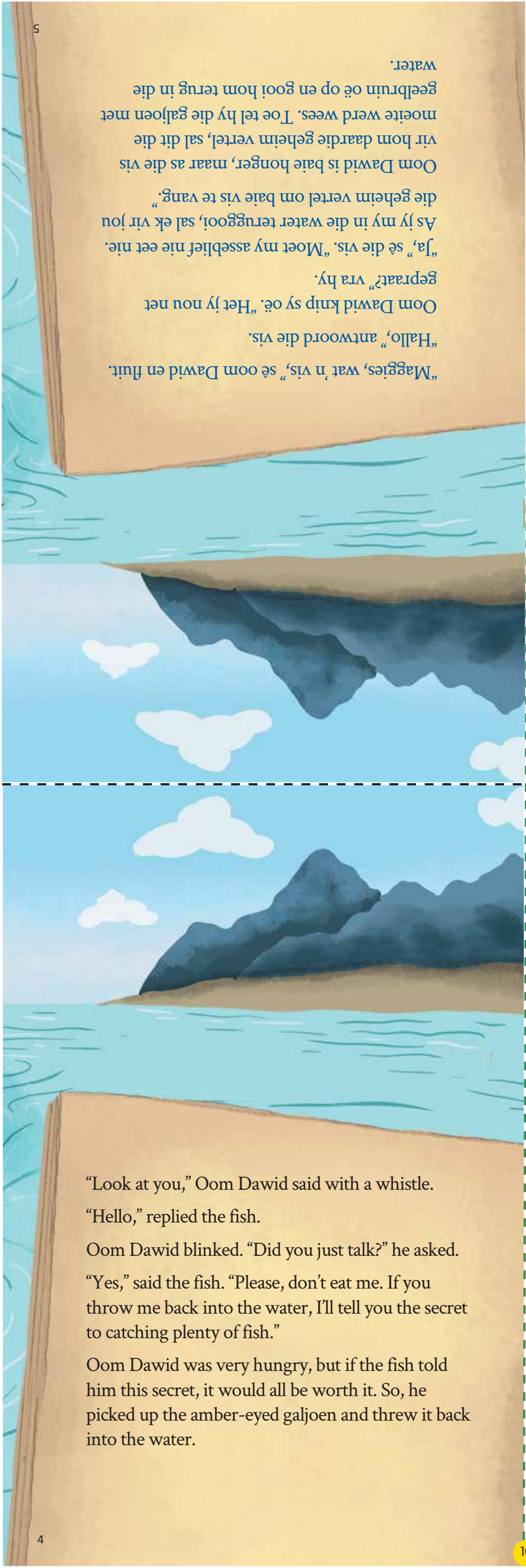
Die volgende dag verkoop oom Dawid die pèrels vir ’n groot klomp geld. Hy koop vir hom koffie en kos en lekker brood om vir die galjoen met geelbruin oë dankie te sê vir die pèrels.

Daardie middag neem oom Dawid sy bootjie uit see toe. Hy breek die brood in stukkie en gooi die stukkie in die water. Hy kyk hoe ander klein vissies dit eet, maar die galjoen met geelbruin oë het hy nooit weer gesien nie.



The fish laughed as it swam off. “I lied to you! You really shouldn’t have trusted me.”
Many weeks later, when Oom Dawid was fishing in the sea, he again saw a flash of gold and red in his net. Oom Dawid was now so hungry and skinny, he had to wear his big jacket so that the wind didn’t blow him over.
“Okay,” said the fish, “you’ve caught me again. If you throw me back, I’ll really tell you the secret to catching plenty of fish.”
Oom Dawid thought for a moment, and though his tummy rumbled, he tossed the fish back into the water. As soon as it was in the water again, the fish laughed and said, “Why would you trust me again?”





“Look at you,” Oom Dawid said with a whistle.

“Hello,” replied the fish.

Oom Dawid blinked. “Did you just talk?” he asked.

“Yes,” said the fish. “Please, don’t eat me. If you throw me back into the water, I’ll tell you the secret to catching plenty of fish.”

Oom Dawid was very hungry, but if the fish told him this secret, it would all be worth it. So, he picked up the amber-eyed galjoen and threw it back into the water.

“Maggies, wat ’n vis,” sê oom Dawid en fluit. “Hallo,” antwoord die vis.

Oom Dawid knip sy oë. “Het jy nou net gepraat?” vra hy.

“Ja,” sê die vis. “Moet my asseblief nie eet nie. As jy my in die water teruggooi, sal ek vir jou die geheim vertel om baie vis te vang.” Oom Dawid is baie honger, maar as die vis vir hom daardie geheim vertel, sal dit die moeite werd wees. Toe tel hy die galjoen met geelbruin oë op en gooi hom terug in die water.

Oom Dawid bent to pick up a small parcel of seaweed tied with amber coral. Inside were three pearls, brilliant and white, and worth a small fortune. “Thank you, my friend,” said Oom Dawid, but the fish was nowhere to be seen.

Oom Dawid buk om ’n klein pakkie seewier op te tel wat met geelbruin koraal vasgebind is. Binne-in is drie pèrels, skitterend en wit, wat ’n klein fortuin werd is.

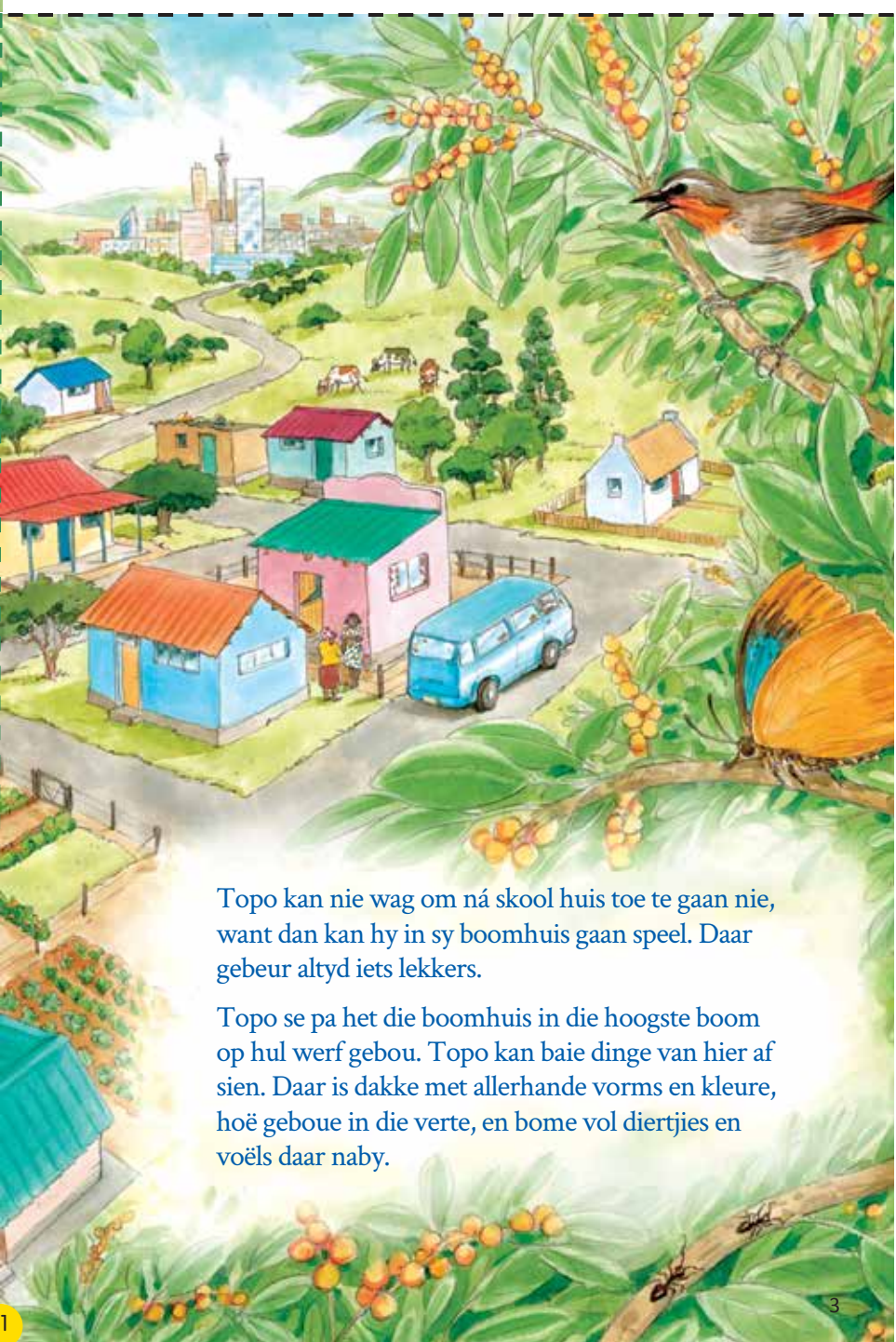
“Dankie, my vriend,” sê oom Dawid, maar die vis is skoonveld.





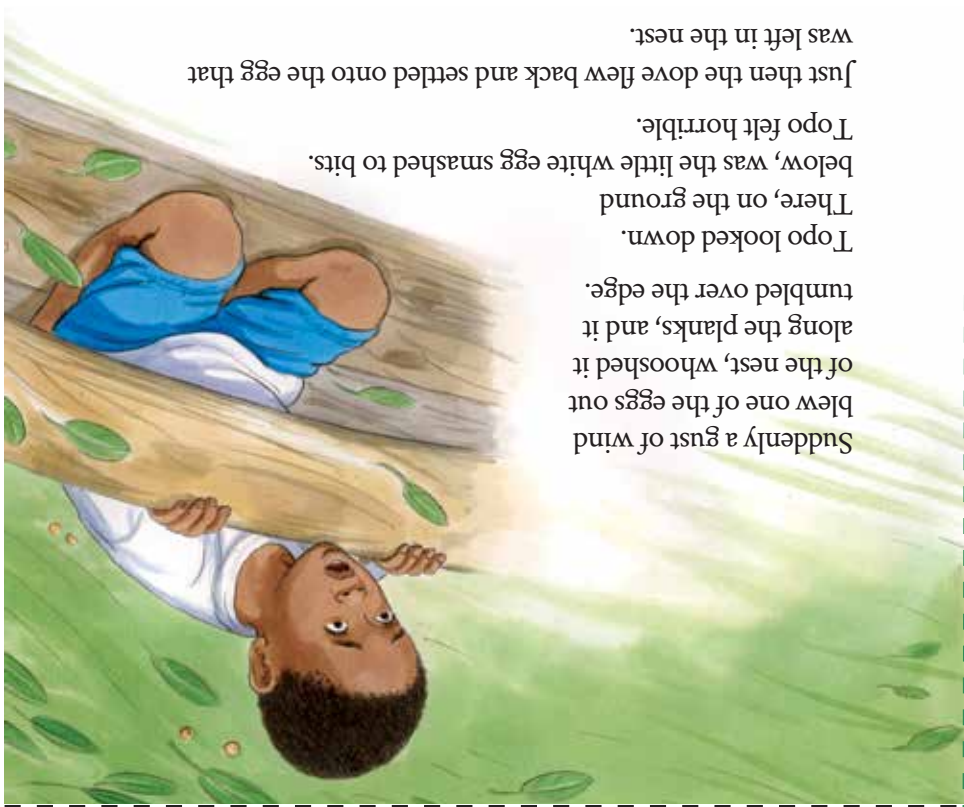
The next day after school Topo crept up into the tree house and looked into the nest. He saw two eggs there. The eggs were beautiful, they made Topo happy. He knew that young doves would hatch out of those eggs.

Die volgende dag ná skool sluip Topo na sy boomhuis en loer in die nes. Hy sien twee eiertjies. Hulle is pragtig en Topo voel opgewonde. Hy weet daar gaan jong duiflies uitbroei.



Topo kan nie wag om ná skool huis toe te gaan nie, want dan kan hy in sy boomhuis gaan speel. Daar gebeur altyd iets lekkers.

Topo se pa het die boomhuis in die hoogste boom op hul werf gebou. Topo kan baie dinge van hier af sien. Daar is dakke met allerhande vorms en kleure, hoë geboue in die verte, en bome vol diertjies en voëls daar naby.



Suddenly a gust of wind blew one of the eggs out of the nest, whooshed it along the planks, and it tumbled over the edge. Topo looked down. There, on the ground below, was the little white egg smashed to bits. Topo felt horrible. Just then the dove flew back and settled onto the egg that was left in the nest.



Skieelik kom 'n rukwind op en waai een van die eiertjies uit die nes. Topo kyk af. Onder op die grond lê 'n stukkende wit eiertjie. Topo voel baie sleg. Net toe kom die duif terug en gaan sit op die orige eiertjie.

After school each day, Topo sat and watched the nest. The mother dove spent most of her time with her little dove. It grew bigger and bigger. It spent a lot of time flapping, flapping, flapping its wings.

One morning, as Topo was walking out of the kitchen, he stopped suddenly. There was the little dove in front of him on the grass, trying, trying, trying to fly. Topo was very excited, but he stood very still and watched.

The little dove flapped its wings very hard and flew up into the air for a short distance, then came down again. Topo followed the little dove across the yard and over the fence. The little dove tried over and over and over again.

Elke dag ná skool hou Topo die nes dop. Die ma-duif bly die meeste van die tyd by haar baba. Die duifie word groter en kry vere. Hy begin sy vlerke klap.

Een oggend toe Topo uit die kombuis kom, steek hy vas. Voor hom op die gras sit die klein duifie, en hy probeer vlieg. Topo is baie opgewonde, maar hy bly doodstil staan.

Die duifie klap sy vlerkies en vlieg 'n entjie op in die lug. Dan land hy weer. Topo volg die duifie oor die werf en oor die draad. Die duifie probeer weer en weer om te vlieg.



Endag sien Topo 'n hopie takkies in die mik van 'n boom daar naby. 'n Duif vlieg tot by die hopie takkies. Toe sy vir Topo sien, skrik sy en vlieg weg. Topo kruip na 'n tak aan die ander kant van die boomhuis en bly doodstil sit. Die duif kom terug, sien dis veilig en sit nog takkies op die hopie. Toe die hopie groot genoeg is, gaan sit sy daarop. Sy lyk in haar skik.

Sometimes, Topo would take his books into the tree house and read. It was good to read there because it was quiet, with just the birds singing. Other times, he just sat and watched. He wondered how far the birds flew and what stories they were telling other birds about the distant places they had been to.

One day, Topo noticed a small pile of twigs on one of the branches that grew very near to his tree house. A dove flew into the tree and fluttered about. But it had seen Topo and was afraid. It flew away again. So Topo crept to a branch on the other side of the tree house and sat very still. The dove came back, saw that it was safe, and piled on more twigs.

When the pile was big enough, the dove settled on it. She looked very comfortable.

Soms neem Topo sy boeke saam om daar te sit en lees. Dis lekker om in die boomhuis te lees, want dis doodstil. Net die voëltjies sing en fluit. Ander kere sit hy net en kyk. Hy wonder waarheen die voëls gaan en watter stories hulle vir mekaar vertel oor die plekke waar hulle was.

Daardie middag sit Topo lank op die agterstoep. Sy pa kom sit weer langs hom. "Ai, Topo," sê hy, "soms is die lewe baie onregverdig. Ons weet nie altyd hoekom dinge gebeur nie. Maar ek is bly om te sien jy gee om. Endag sal jy 'n goeie pa vir jou kinders wees, iemand wat hulle sal oppas en beskerm."

Hulle sit 'n rukkie saam en dink aan die stukkende eiertjie en die getroue ma-duif wat haar laaste eiertjie so mooi oppas.

Topo sat on the back step for a long time that afternoon. Once again, Father came and sat beside him. "Oh, Topo," he said, "life often seems unfair. We cannot always understand why things happen the way they do. But it is good that you care. I know that one day you will grow up to be a good father who will love and protect his children."

Together they sat and thought about the broken egg and the little dove who sat bravely protecting the egg that was still in the nest.



Each day when Topo came back from school he checked the nest to make sure that the egg was there.

One day, as he peeked into the nest, he saw an ugly creature with a big mouth. It was very small and had no feathers. Topo slid down the tree and ran to tell his father.

Elke dag wanneer Topo van die skool af kom, gaan kyk hy na die eiertjie.

Toe hy op 'n dag weer in die nes loer, sien hy 'n lelike dingetjie met 'n groot, oop bek. Dis klein en sonder vere. Topo gly vinnig af en hardloop huis toe om vir sy pa te vertel.

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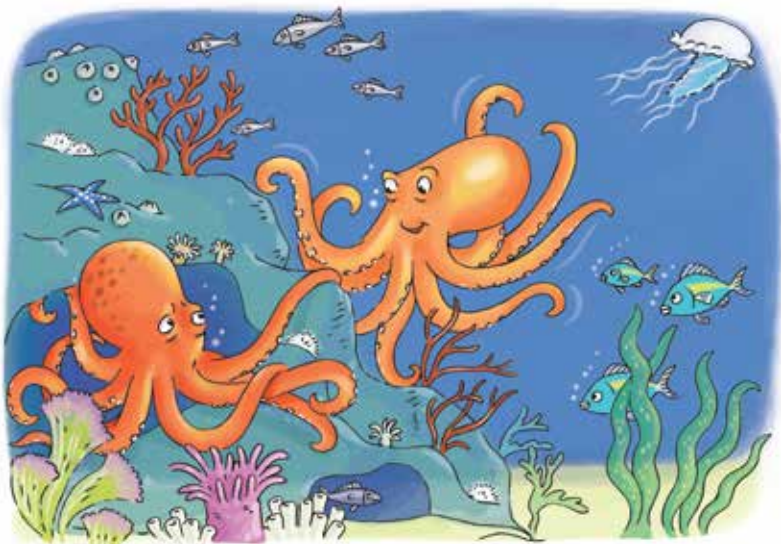
'n Nieuwe ontdekking

Deur Lesley Foster ■ Illustrasies deur Jiggs Snaddon-Wood



Olwethu, die seekat, rus onder 'n rotslys in 'n groot poel naby die strand. Sy is bang. Sy was nog nooit so ver weg van haar eie poel op die rif nie. Sy voel altyd veilig op die rif, ver van die kuslyn en mense. Maar 'n paar dae gelede het haar neef, Oscar, haar uitgedaag om saam met hom op 'n avontuur te gaan om die poele naby die strand te gaan verken.

"Dis so vervelig hier. Ek wil die wêreld sien. Kom swem saam met my, Olwethu," het hy gesê.



Olwethu het hom gesmeek om nie te gaan nie, maar Oscar het nooit na haar geluister nie en doen altyd net wat hy wil. Nou is hy al 'n paar dae lank weg. Dis hoekom Olwethu besluit het om na hom te kom soek. Haar soektog het haar na hierdie poel naby die strand gelei waar sy uiteindelik seediere gekry het wat haar kan sê wat van Oscar geword het.

"Hy was veels te nuuskierig vir sy eie beswil," sê die seester harsteer.

Die see-anemone wuif hul tentakels instemmend. "Ons het hom gewaarsku om op te pas vir kleurvolle dinge wat in die water hang," sê hulle.

Die kluisernaarskrap loer by sy dop uit en sê: "Die visserman was so bly om 'n seekat te vang."

Olwethu is baie hartseer. Sy sal alleen na haar poel op die rif moet teruggaan. Terwyl sy onder die rotslys rondryf en dink oor hoeveel sy na Oscar verlang, hoor sy skielik mensestemme. Toe Olwethu uitloer, sien sy 'n klein dogtertjie, haar ma en haar oma by die rand van die poel. Hulle staan in die water in.

Net toe Olwethu onder die rotslys inskiet, hoor sy die oma roep: "Kyk, Viwe, daar's 'n seekat! Kyk daar onder die rotslys!"

Olwethu verander vinnig van kleur sodat sy net soos die rotse en seegras om haar kan lyk.

Maar Viwe het haar raakgesien. "Ja! Kyk, ek dink dit probeer wegkruip," sê sy en wys na waar Olwethu was.

Olwethu onthou wat met Oscar gebeur het en besluit om na veiligheid te vlug. Sy glip so vinnig soos blits onder die rotslys uit om onder 'n groter rots te gaan skuil. Maar tot haar afgryse loop die klein dogtertjie deur die water en gaan sit op die groot rots waaronder Olwethu wegkruip. Die dogtertjie hou 'n helderkleurige ding in haar hand vas, maar Olwethu weet nie wat dit is nie.

Olwethu het nog altyd van helder kleure gehou. Haar eie poel op die rif is so kleurvol. Dit is vol rooi anemone, blink skulpe, groen seegras en baie, pragtige seesterre. Olwethu kan verstaan hoekom Oscar so aangetrek is deur die helderkleurige dobbertjie wat die vissermanne gebruik het om hom te vang.

Uit haar wegkruipplek sien Olwethu hoe die helderpienk voorwerp in die water beland en verby haar swiep. Sonder om te dink, steek sy een van haar tentakels saggies uit en draai dit om die voorwerp. Toe niks gebeur nie, begin sy 'n tweede tentakel om die voorwerp draai.

Dan hoor sy die klein dogtertjie roep: "Kyk, Mamma, die seekat het my snorkel gevat."

Olwethu skrik so groot dat sy die voorwerp stywer vashou. Die dogtertjie steek haar hand in die water in en gryp die snorkel. Toe sy voel hoe Olwethu dit vashou, begin sy ook daaraan trek.



"Mamma, die seekat wil nie my snorkel los nie!" sê Viwe en begin paniekerig raak.

"Agge nee," dink Olwethu skielik, "ek is net so dwaas soos Oscar was! As ek nie oppas nie, gaan ek ook gevang word!" Sy laat die voorwerp gou los. Die snorkel bons met 'n gespat uit die water uit en Viwe val byna agteroor van die rots af in die water.

Gogo lag en sê: "Jy's 'n gelukkige meisie, Viwe. Jy het 'n seekat gesien en amper een gevang ook!"

"Ja," sê Viwe opgewonde, "en die seekat het amper my snorkel gevang!"

Wat 'n nuwe ontdekking, dink Olwethu toe sy na haar poel op die rif begin terugswem. Terwyl sy water insuig en uitspuit, skiet sy deur die water en weg van die gevaar af.

In die verte hoor sy Viwe se oma sê: "Goeiste! Kyk hoe vinnig beweeg daardie seekat, Viwe! Dit skiet deur die water soos 'n vliegtuig deur die lug."

Maar Olwethu wag nie om te hoor wat Viwe sê nie. Sy hou nie op swem tot sy weer veilig op die rif is nie.

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Was jy al ooit op 'n avontuur? Hoe het jy gevoel? Hoekom?
- ★ Teken 'n prent van 'n seekat. 'n Seekat kan van kleur verander! Jy kan dit inkleur en dit 'n interessante kleur of patroon gee.

- ★ Maak 'n plakkaat vir 'n vermiste persoon. Teken 'n prent van die vermiste persoon en skryf hul naam en ouderdom neer asook 'n beskrywing van hoe hulle lyk onderaan die prent.



Drive your
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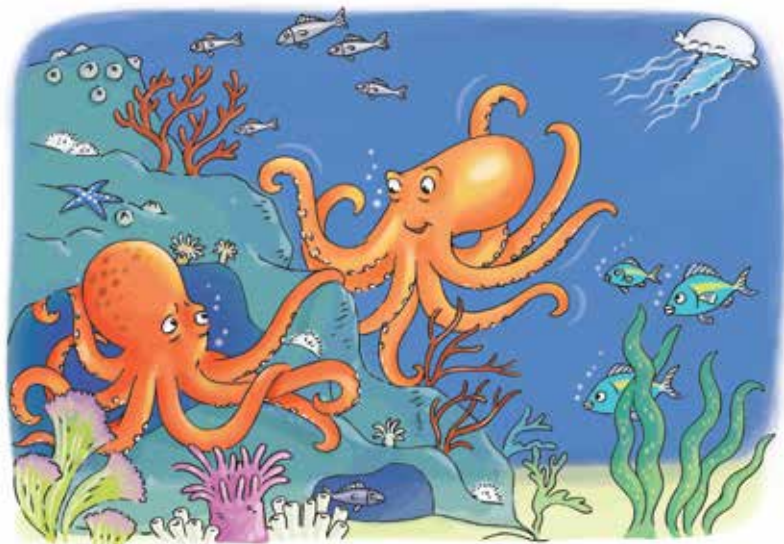
Lucky escape

By Lesley Foster ■ Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood



Olwethu, the octopus, rested under the ledge of rock in a large pool near the beach. She was afraid. She had never been this far from her own pool out on the reef. She always felt safe on the reef, tucked away far from the shore and humans. But a few days ago, her cousin, Oscar, had dared her to go on an adventure with him to explore the pools near the beach.

"It's so boring here. I want to see the world. Swim away with me, Olwethu," he had said.



Olwethu had begged him not to go, but Oscar never listened to her and always did just what he wanted. Now, he had been gone for some days. That's why Olwethu had decided to look for him. Her search had brought her to this pool near the beach where, at last, she had found sea creatures who could tell her what had happened to Oscar.

"He was far too curious for his own good," said the starfish sadly.

The sea anemones waved their tentacles in agreement, "We warned him to be careful of colourful things dangling in the water," they said.

The hermit crab stuck his head out of his shell and said, "The fisherman was so happy to have caught an octopus."

Olwethu was very sad. She would have to return to her pool on the reef alone. Then, as she floated under the ledge, thinking about how much she missed Oscar, she suddenly heard human voices. When Olwethu peeped out, she saw a little girl, her mother and her granny at the edge of the pool. They were staring down into the water.

As Olwethu ducked back under the ledge, she heard the granny call out, "Viwe, look, there is an octopus! Can you see it under the ledge?"

Olwethu quickly changed colour so that she would blend in with the rocks and sea weeds around her.

But Viwe had seen her. "Yes! Look, I think it's trying to hide," she said, pointing to where Olwethu was.

Remembering what had happened to Oscar, Olwethu decided to make a dash for safety. Quick as a flash, she slipped out from under the ledge to hide in the shelter of a bigger rock. But to her horror, the little girl waded through the water and sat on the big rock right above where Olwethu was hiding. The girl was holding something brightly coloured in her hand, but Olwethu didn't know what it was.

Olwethu had always loved bright colours. Her own pool back on the reef was so colourful. It was filled with red anemones, shiny chitins, green seaweeds and many beautiful starfish. Olwethu could understand how Oscar had been drawn to the brightly coloured float that the fisherman had used to catch him.

From her hiding place Olwethu saw the bright pink object slipping down into the water and past her. Without thinking, she gently slid one of her tentacles around the object and, when nothing happened, she began to wind a second tentacle around it.

Then she heard the little girl call out, "Look, Mama, the octopus has got my snorkel."

Olwethu got such a fright that she tightened her grip on the object. The little girl reached down and grabbed her snorkel. Feeling the tug on it, the little girl gave it a tug too.



"Mama, the octopus won't let my snorkel go!" said Viwe, starting to panic.

"Oh no," thought Olwethu suddenly, "I am being just as silly as Oscar was! If I'm not more careful, I am going to get caught too!" Quickly, she let go of the object. The snorkel popped out of the water with a splash, and Viwe nearly fell off the rock backwards into the water.

Gogo laughed, "What a lucky girl you are, Viwe. You saw an octopus and nearly caught one too!"

"Yes," said Viwe excitedly, "and the octopus nearly caught my snorkel!"

What a lucky escape I had, thought Olwethu as she started to swim back towards her pool on the reef. Sucking in water and squirting it out, she was soon shooting through the water and away from danger.

In the distance, she heard Viwe's granny say, "Wow! Look at that octopus move, Viwe! It's speeding through the water like an aeroplane flies through the sky."

But Olwethu didn't stop to hear what Viwe said. In fact, she didn't stop swimming until she got back to the safety of the reef.

Get story active!

- ★ Have you ever been on an adventure? How did you feel? Why?
- ★ Draw a picture of an octopus. An octopus can change colour! So you can colour it in an interesting colour or pattern.

- ★ Make a poster for a missing person. Draw a picture of the missing person and write their name, age and a description of their appearance below the picture.

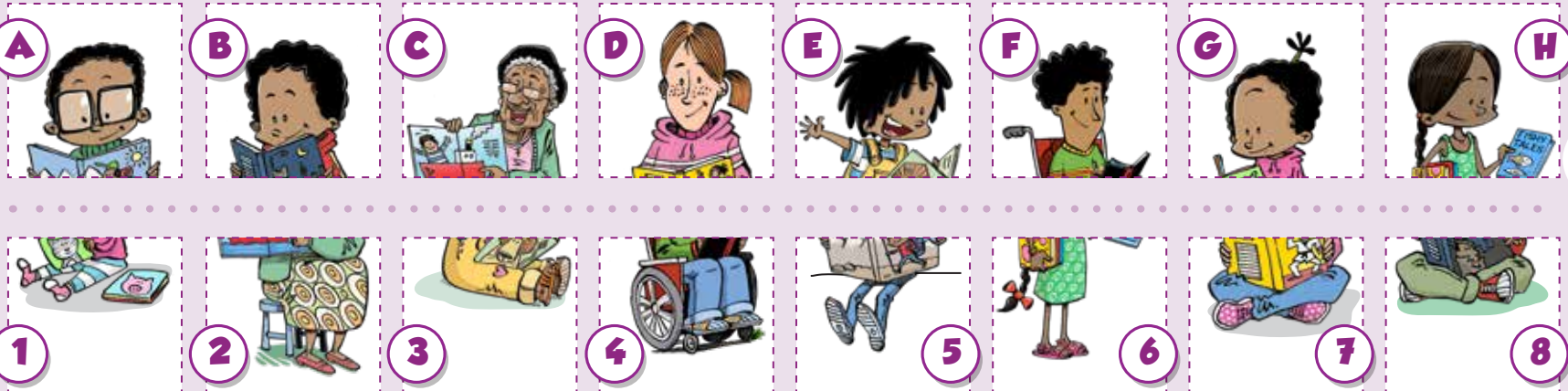
Nal'ibali-pret Nal'ibali fun



1.

- a) Kan jy die boonste en onderste helftes van hierdie Nal'ibali-karakters by mekaar pas?
b) Skryf elke karakter se naam onder hul prent.

- a) Can you match the top and bottom part of these Nal'ibali characters?
b) Write each character's name under their picture.



2.

Kan jy twaalf nuwe woorde van die letters in die woord **GELETTERDHEID** maak?

Skryf jou woorde neer en geniet dit dan om 'n sin te skryf wat soveel van hierdie woorde as moontlik bevat!

Can you make twelve new words from the letters in the word **LITERACY**?

Write down your words and then have fun writing a sentence that uses as many of them as possible!

3.

Hier is 'n woorduitdaging!

- Volg die reëls in die kassie en gebruik die letters in die woordwiel om hierdie woord te voltooi. (Twee van die letters is reeds gebruik.)
t _ _ s _ _ _
- Hoeveel ander woorde kan jy maak deur dieselfde reëls te volg? (Onthou: Die letter in die middel van die wiel MOET in elke woord verskyn!)

Reëls

- Maak woorde wat twee of meer letters bevat.
- Gebruik elk van die letters in die wiel slegs een keer in elke woord.
- Gebruik altyd die letter in die middel van die wiel in jou woorde.
- Geen eiename mag gebruik word nie.



Here's a word challenge!

- Follow the rules in the box and use the letters in the word wheel to complete this word. (Two of the letters have already been used.)
m _ _ a _ _ _
- How many other words can you make following the same rules? (Remember: The letter in the middle of the wheel MUST be in each word!)

Rules

- Make words with two or more letters in them.
- Use each of the letters in the wheel only once in each word.
- Always include the letter in the middle of the wheel in your words.
- No proper nouns allowed.



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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Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust. Translation by Anita van Zyl. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

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