



It starts with a story...

Get caught reading

May is Get-Caught-Reading month! It's the month when literacy activists like us remind people of all ages how much fun it is to read for pleasure! It's a time to encourage others to connect or reconnect with reading – whether that means reading a novel, a picture book, a biography, poetry, a blog or just their favourite magazine or the sports pages in the newspaper!

The easiest way to encourage other to read, is simply by being a reading role model yourself – when you regularly read for enjoyment you show others that reading is a worthwhile leisure activity.

Here are some other ideas for ways to spread the "reading is fun" message this May.

☀ Show others that reading can be done anywhere. Read in a bus, taxi, train or even in an aeroplane! Try reading in different places, like on a bench at the park, in a shopping centre or in the queue at the bank!

☀ Introduce your children and other children you know to different ways of having fun with reading! At home, read together in a different place to where you usually read. For example, read your children a story while they are in the bath or at the table during meal times. Introduce children to stories on your or their cellphones! There are lots of stories to choose from in all South African languages on the Nalibali mobisite (www.nalibali.mobi) and great reads for teenagers on the FunDza mobisite (www.live.fundza.mobi).

☀ Take photos of yourself reading on your own or with others – especially your children – and post them on Facebook or Instagram with the hashtag #GetCaughtReading.

☀ Challenge your colleagues at work and/or your friends and family members to read for 20 minutes every day during May.

☀ Plan a day at your school or reading club where the children enjoy stories with senior citizens. Invite the seniors to visit your school or reading club, or take the children to a local old age home. Let the children choose books to read to the adults, and invite the adults to tell or talk about their favourite stories with the children.

☀ Encourage the children at your school to read regularly while they are at school. Suggest that they read alone and/or to each other before school starts and during break. Create a "We were caught reading!" space on a notice board. Then, encourage everyone to catch each other reading and to write the names of the people they caught and the date they were caught on the notice board. Don't forget to invite all the teachers and other staff to join in too!

Where will we catch you reading this Get-Caught-Reading month?

Fumanwa o bala

Motsheanong ke kgwedi ya Fumanwa-o-Bala! Ke kgwedi eo ho yona balwanedi ba tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola ba kang rona ba hopotsang batho ba dilemo tse fapaneng kamoo ho balla boithabiso ho leng monate ka teng! Ke nako ya ho kgothaletsa ba bang ho ikgokahanya le ho bala kapa ho kgutlela tlwaelong ya ho bala – ebang hona ho bolela ho bala nobele, buka ya ditshwantsho, bayokerafi, dihotokiso, bloko kapa makasine eo motho a e ratang kapa maqephe a tsa dipapadi ka hara koranta!

Tsela e bonolo ka ho fetisisa ya ho kgothaletsa ba bang ho bala, ke hore wena o be mohlala wa ho bala ho bona – ha o dula o balla boithabiso o bontsha ba bang hore ho bala ke ketsahalo ya boithabiso e nang le molemo.

Mehopolo e itseng ke ena bakeng sa ditsela tseo o ka hasang molaetsa wa "ho balla boithabiso" ka tsona kgwedeng ena ya Motsheanong.

☀ Bontsha ba bang hore ho bala ke ntho e ka etsetswang kae kapa kae. Bala ka beseng, ka tekising, tereneng kapa esitana le ka sefofaneng! Leka ho balla dibakeng tse fapaneng, jwaloka phakeng, hodima setulo, setsing sa mabankele kapa moleng wa bankeng!

☀ Tsebisana ba hao mmoho le bana ba bang bao o ba tsebang ditsela tse fapaneng tsa ho ithabisa ka ho bala! Lapeng, balang mmoho sebakeng se fapaneng le seo le hlolang le balla ho sona. Ho etsa mohlala, balla bana ba hao pale ha ba ntse ba tola ka bateng kapa tafoleng ka nako ya dijo. Tsebisana ba hao dipale tse sefounong ya hao kapa tsa bona! Ho na le dipale tse ngata tseo ba ka kgethang ho tsona ka dipuo tsohle tsa Afrika Borwa ho mobisaete ya Nalibali (www.nalibali.mobi) le dintho tse ntle tse ka balwang bakeng sa batjha ho mobisaete wa FunDza (www.live.fundza.mobi).

☀ Inke dinepe ha o bala o le mong kapa le batho ba bang – haholoholo bana ba hao – mme o di pose ho Facebook kapa Instagram di ena le letshwao la hashtag #GetCaughtReading.

☀ Phephetsa basebetsimmoho mosebetsing le/ kapa metswalle le ba lelapa ho bala metsotso e 20 ka letsatsi le leng le le leng kgwedeng ya Motsheanong.

☀ Hlophisa letsatsi sekolong sa hao kapa tlapong ya ho bala moo bana ba natefelwang ke dipale mmoho le maqheku le maqhekwana. Mema maqheku le maqhekwana ho tla etela sekolo kapa tlapo ya ho bala, kapa isa bana lehaeng la batsofadi. E re bana ba kgethe dibuka tseo ba tlang ho

di balla batho bao ba baholo, mme o kope batho ba baholo ho pheta kapa ho bua ka dipale tseo ba di ratang mmoho le bana.

☀ Kgothaletsa bana ba sekolo sa hao ho dula ba balla kamehla ha ba le sekolong. Hlahisa hore ba bale ba le bang le/kapa ba ballane pele sekolo se kena le ka nako ya kgefutso. Etsa sebaka sa "Re fumanwe re bala!" botong ya ditsebiso. Jwale ebe o kgothaletsa bohle ho kgothaletsa ba bang ba bala le ho ngola mabitsa a batho bao ba ba fumaneng ba bala le letsatsi leo ba ba fumaneng ka lona botong ya ditsebiso. O se ke wa lebala ho mema matitjhere ohle le basebetsi ba bang ho etsa jwalo le bona!

Ke hokae moo re tlang ho o kgothaletsa o bala kgwedeng ee ya Fumanwa-o-Bala?



Drive your imagination

Join us in taking the power of stories to the next level. Let's go!
Eba le rona bakeng sa ho fetisetša matla a dipale boemong bo ka pele. Ha re yeng!

Nalibali
It starts with a story...

Celebrating mothers

This year Mother's Day will be celebrated on Sunday, 14 May. Join us in honouring our mothers, as well as the women who are like mothers to us, on this day. Follow the instructions to make a card for your mother or the mother-figure in your life!

Make a Mother's Day card

1. Cut out the card along the red dotted line.
2. Fold the card along the black dotted line.
3. Glue the two parts together.
4. On the side with the picture, write a message to the person you will give the card to. Colour in the picture.
5. On the other side, draw a picture of you and this person together. Or, write a poem or a paragraph on why you think mothers are important.



Ho keteka bomme

Selemong sena Letsatsi la Bomme le tla ketekwa ka Sontaha, sa la 14 Motsheanong. Eba le rona ha re thoholetsa le ho hlompha bomme ba rona, esitana le bomme bao e kang ke bomme ho rona, letsatsing lena. Latela ditaelo bakeng sa ho etsetsa mme wa hao karete kapa motho eo e leng mme bophelong ba hao!

Etsa karete ya Letsatsi la Bomme

1. Seha o ntshe karete hodima mola wa matheba a mafubedu.
2. Mena karete hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
3. Kgomaretsa dikarolo tse pedi mmoho.
4. Ka lehlakoreng le nang le setshwantsho, ngola molaetsa o yang ho motho eo o tlang ho mo fa karete. Kenya mebala setshwantshong.
5. Ka lehlakoreng le leng, taka setshwantsho sa hao o le mmoho le motho enwa. Kapa o ngole thotokiso kapa seratswana sa hore o nahana hore hobaneng ha bomme ba le bohlokwa.

Saliba



Life doesn't come with a "how to" guide. It comes with a mother!

Bophelo ha bo tle le buka ya tataiso ya "etsa tjena". Bo tla le mme!



A mother's encouragement can inspire a child to change the world.

Kgothaletso ya mme e ka susumeletsa ngwana hore a fetole lefatshe.



Nal'ibali news

On 29 November 2016, Nal'ibali visited Nonhlanhla Hadebe and her reading group at the Daveyton Library. What was the reason for our visit? It was to crown Nonhlanhla as the 2016 Story Bosso winner and to hand over her prizes, which included R3 000 in cash and a mobile hanging library.

Nonhlanhla, who is a registered FUNda Leader, originally comes from KwaZulu-Natal, but now lives in Daveyton. She is a literacy activist who runs her own reading club and also volunteers her time at the Daveyton Library, where she reads to her groups of children twice a week.

Story Bosso was an exciting opportunity for Nonhlanhla because reading and telling stories are important in her life. "Story Bosso gave me a further opportunity to showcase my passion for youth development through literacy," she said.

Nonhlanhla's story was chosen from over 2 200 story entries from around the country. We received stories in all languages and from all age groups, proving that the spirit of storytelling, both oral and written, is alive and well!

Nonhlanhla's story stood out from the many entries we received because of the passion and skill with which she told her story. There were 30 other prize-winners in the Story Bosso competition. These runners-up from across South Africa each received a mobile hanging library.

Look out for Nonhlanhla's retelling of the well-known story about Spider, the drummer, who was famous for his music and his jealousy! It will be published in the Nal'ibali Supplement later this year.



Nonhlanhla Hadebe, 2016 Story Bosso winner!

Nonhlanhla Hadebe, mohlodi wa Story Bosso wa 2016!

Ditaba tsa Nal'ibali

Ka la 29 Pudungwana 2016, Nal'ibali e ile ya etela Nonhlanhla Hadebe mmoho le sehlopha sa hae sa ho bala mane Laeaboraring ya Daveyton. Lebaka la ketelo ya rona e ne e le lefe? E ne e le ho ya rwea Nonhlanhla kgau jwaloka mohlodi wa Story Bosso wa 2016 le ho mo fa meputso ya hae, e neng e kenyeletsa tjehele e kaalo ka R3 000 le laeaborari e tsamayang e fanyehwang.

Nonhlanhla, eo e leng FUNda Leader e ngodisitsweng, o hlahetse kwana KwaZulu-Natal, empa ha jwale o dula Daveyton. Ke molwanedi wa tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola ya tsamaisang tleapo ya hae ya ho bala mme ebile o ithaopa ho sebedisa nako ya hae Laeaboraring ya Daveyton, moo a ballang sehlopha sa bana habedi ka beke.

Story Bosso e ne e le monyetla o thabisang bakeng sa Nonhlanhla hobane ho bala le ho pheta dipale ke ntho tsa bohlokwa bophelong ba hae. "Story Bosso e mphile monyetla o mong hape wa ho bontsha lerato la ka bakeng sa ntshetsopele ya batjha ka tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola," a rialo.

Pale ya Nonhlanhla e ile ya kgethwa hara dikenelo tsa dipale tse fetang 2 200 ho tswa naheng ka bophara. Re ile ra fumana dipale ka dipuo tsohle mme di etswa dihlopheng tsohle tsa dilemo tse fapaneng, mme seo se bontsha hore moya wa ho pheta dipale, ka molomo esitana le ka mongolo, o ntse o phela le kajeno!

Pale ya Nonhlanhla e ile ya qatsoha hara dikenelo tse ngata tseo re di fumaneng ka lebaka la lerato le bokgoni tse ileng tsa hlahella kamoo a neng a pheta pale ya hae ka teng. Ho ile ha eba le bahlodi ba bang ba meputso ba 30 tlhodisanong eo ya Story Bosso. E mong le e mong wa bahlodi bana ba tswang Afrika Borwa ka bophara o ile a fumana laeaborari e tsamayang e fanyehwang.

Dula o lebelletse ha Nonhlanhla a pheta hape pale e tsejwang haholo ya Sekgo, moletsi wa meropa, ya neng a tsebahala ka mmimo wa hae le lefufa la hae! E tla phatlalatswa Tlatsetsong ya Nal'ibali ha morao selemong sena.

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune into the following radio stations to enjoy listening to stories on Nal'ibali's radio show!

Ikwekwezi FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.45 a.m.

Lesedi FM on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday at 9.45 a.m.

Ligwalagwala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.

Munghana Lonene FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.35 a.m.

Phalaphala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 11.15 a.m.

RSG on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.

SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.50 p.m.

Thobela FM on Tuesday and Thursday at 2.50 p.m., on Saturday at 9.20 a.m. and on Sunday at 7.50 a.m.

Ukhozi FM on Wednesday at 9.20 a.m. and on Saturday at 8.50 a.m.

Umhlobo Wenene FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.30 a.m.

X-K FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.00 a.m.



NAL'IBALI RADIYONG!

Bulela diteishene tse latelang tsa radiyo ho natefelwa ke ho mamela dipale lenaneong la radiyo la Nal'ibali!

Ikwekwezi FM ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.45 hoseng.

Lesedi FM ka Mantaha, Labobedi le Labone ka 9.45 hoseng.

Ligwalagwala FM ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 9.10 hoseng.

Munghana Lonene FM ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.35 hoseng.

Phalaphala FM ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 11.15 hoseng.

RSG ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 9.10 hoseng.

SAfm ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 1.50 motsheare.

Thobela FM ka Labobedi le Labone ka 2.50 motsheare, ka Moqebelo ka 9.20 hoseng le ka Sontaha ka 7.50 hoseng.

Ukhozi FM ka Laboraro ka 9.20 hoseng le ka Moqebelo ka 8.50 hoseng.

Umhlobo Wenene FM ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 9.30 hoseng.

X-K FM ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.00 hoseng.





Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *Who is our friend?* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *The market Superman* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *The best street in the world* (pages 13 and 15). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Who is our friend?

In this story for young children, some wild animals talk about who their best friend is. It's a bird who helps each of them in a different way!

- ★ As you read the story together, spend time talking about the illustrations. For example, on pages 2 and 3 ask, "I wonder where the rest of the giraffe's neck is? Can you draw it in with your finger?" and on page 7 point to the crocodile's tear and say, "Look, the crocodile is crying! Why do you think he can't brush his teeth? Can you brush your teeth?"
- ★ With older children, ask them what they think the messages of the story might be for people.
- ★ Invite your children to draw and write about their friends.



The market Superman

This is a story about taking responsibility and having courage. Pasi and his younger brother go to the busy market to buy a pumpkin. They are knocked over and accidentally squash some paws-paws. The paw-paw seller is very angry with them.

- ★ Discuss the following questions with your children after you have read the story together.
 - ★ Pasi stayed and apologised to the paw-paw seller for squashing her fruit. He could have just grabbed his brother and run away. What would you have done?
 - ★ What do you think of the way that the paw-paw seller behaved towards Pasi and Piwai?
 - ★ What else could she have said and/or done when she found that the boys had accidentally squashed the paw-paws?
- ★ Act out what you think might have happened after the story ended. When Pasi and Piwai got home, what do you think their mother said and did?



The best street in the world

Sonny is upset! He and his friends like to play cricket in the street, but they're not going to be able to do that anymore because the street is going to get too busy and it will be dangerous. Then someone they never thought would help them, comes to their rescue.

- ★ Encourage your children to draw a picture of the cricket field in Mr Peterson's back garden. Let them use the details in the story to help them. Suggest that they write the paragraph that describes this cricket field under their pictures.
- ★ Together talk about why you think Mr Peterson was in a bad mood at the beginning of the story. You might also want to discuss whether any of you is ever in a bad mood and what makes you feel like this.



Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

Mehopolo e meng ke ena bakeng sa ho sebedisa dibuka tse sehswang-le-ho-ipolokelwa, *Mokgotsi wa rona ke mang?* (maqephe 5, 6, 11 le 12) le *Superman wa mmarakeng* (maqephe 7, 8, 9 le 10) esitana le pale ya Hukung ya Dipale, *Seterata se tswang pele lefatsheng* (leqephe la 14 le la 15). Kgetha mehopolo e tshwanelang hantle dilemo le dithahasello tsa bana ba hao.



Mokgotsi wa rona ke mang?

Paleng ena ya bana ba banyenyane, diphoofolo tse ding tse hlaha di buisana ka hore mokgotsi wa tsona wa hlooho ya kgomo ke mang. Ke nonyana e thusang e nngwe le e nngwe ya tsona ka tsela e fapaneng!

- ★ Ha le ntse le bala pale mmoho, qetang nako e itseng le buisana ka ditshwantsho. Ho etsa mohlala, leqepheng la 2 le la 3 botsa, "Ke a ipotsa hore ebe molala wa thuhlo o nyametse kae? Na o ka o taka ka monwana wa hao?" mme leqepheng la 7 supa mookgo wa kwena mme o re, "Bonang, kwena e a lla! Le nahana hore ke hobaneng a sa kgone ho borosola meno a hae? Na wena o tseba ho borosola meno a hao?"

- ★ Ho bana ba baholwanyane, ba botse hore ba nahana hore ebe molaetsa wa pale e ka ba ofe bakeng sa batho.

Mema bana ba hao ho taka le ho ngola ho hong ka metswalle ya bona.

Superman wa mmarakeng

Ena ke pale e mabapi le ho nka boikarabelo le ho ba sebetse. Pasi le moenae ba ya mmarakeng o tletseng batho ba bangata ho ya reka mokopu. Ba a thulwa le ho sututswa mme ka phoso ba wela hodima diphoopho tsa batho. Morekisi wa diphoopho o halefile haholo.

- ★ Buisanang ka dipotso tse latelang mmoho le bana ba hao kamora hoba le badile pale mmoho.
 - ★ Pasi o ile a sala mme a kopa tshwarelo ho morekisi wa diphoopho bakeng sa ho pshatla ditholwana tsa hae. A ka be a ntse a nkile moenae yaba o a baleha. Wena o ka be o entse eng?
 - ★ Le nahana eng ka tsela eo morekisi wa diphoopho a ileng a itshwara ka yona mabapi le Pasi le Piwai?
 - ★ Ke eng e nngwe eo a ka beng a ile a e bua le/kapa ho e etsa ha a bona hore bashanyana bao ba pshatlile diphoopho tsa hae ka phoso?
- ★ Tshwantshisang seo le nahanang hore se ka be se etsahetse kamora hoba pale e fele. Ha Pasi le Piwai ba fihla hae, le nahana hore mme wa bona o ile a reng le ho etsa eng?

Seterata se tswang pele lefatsheng

Sonny o kgenne! Yena le metswalle ya hae ba rata ho bapala kerikete tseleng, empa ha ba sa tla hlola ba kgona ho etsa jwalo hobane tsela eo e se e tla ba le sephethephethe se sengata mme jwale e se e tla ba kotsi. Mme motho eo ba neng ba sa nahana hore a ka ba thusa, o tla ho tla ba pholosa.

- ★ Kgothaletsa bana ba hao ho taka setshwantsho sa leballa la kerikete jareteng ya Mong Peterson ka mora ntlo. E re ba sebedise dintlha tse paleng ho ba thusa. Hlahisa hore ba ngole seratswana se hlaosang leballa lena la kerikete ka tlasa ditshwantsho tsa bona.

- ★ Mmoho buisanang ka hore le nahana hore ke hobaneng ha Mong Peterson a ne a sa thaba hohang qalong ya pale. Hape o ka nna wa batla ho buisana ka hore ebe ho na le ya keng a ikutlwe a sa thaba hara lona moo na mme le hore ke eng e etsang hore a ikutlwe jwalo.

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.



Ikgetsetse dibuka tse sehswang-le-ho-ipolokelwa tse PEDI

1. Ntsha leqephe la 5 ho isa ho la 12 tlatsetsong ena.
2. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12 ho lona le etsa buka e le nngwe. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 7, 8, 9 le 10 ho lona le etsa buka e nngwe.
3. Sebedisa leqephehadi ka leng ho etsa buka. Latela ditaelo tse ka tlase ho etsa buka ka nngwe.
 - a) Mena leqephehadi ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
 - b) Le mene ka halofo hape hodima mola wa matheba a matala.
 - c) Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.



Drive your imagination



Nna ke Thuhlo. Ke sitwa ho
ingwaya hlooho.

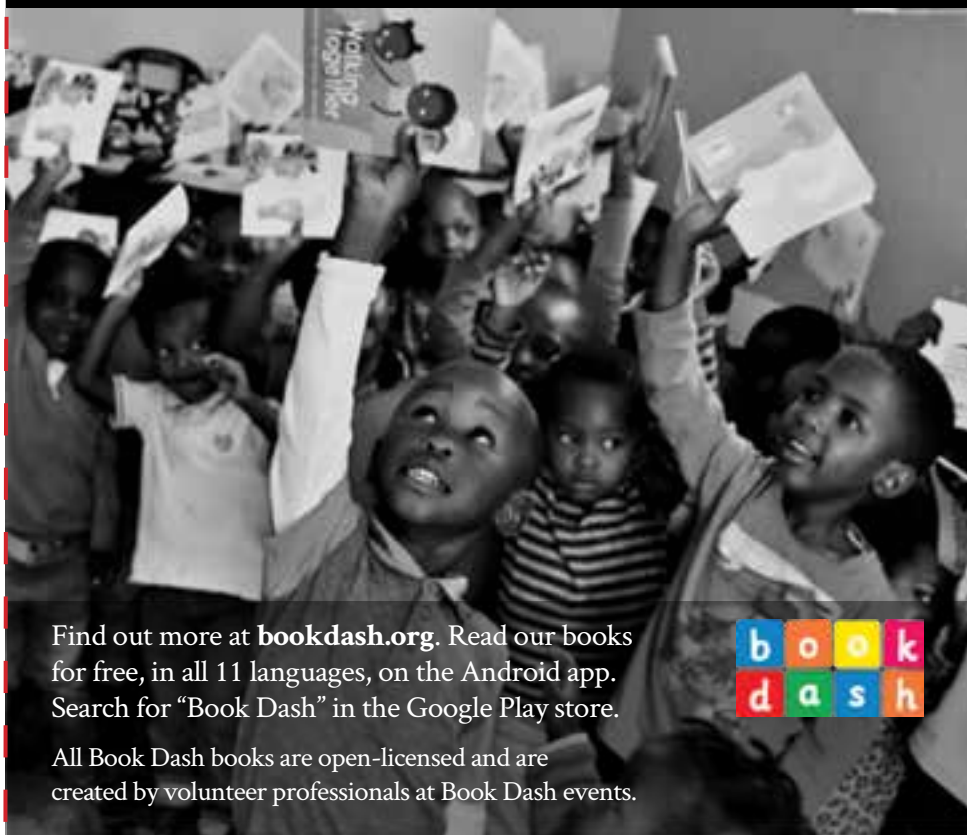
I am Giraffe. I can't scratch my head.

Nonyana e a kobola ho a hlwekisa.



Bird pecks them clean.

“Every child should own a hundred
books by the age of five.”

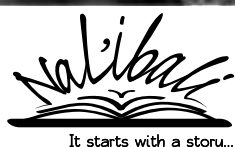


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Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment
campaign to spark children's potential through
storytelling and reading. For more information,
visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



Nal'ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-
boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa bokgoni
ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela
dipale. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe,
etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

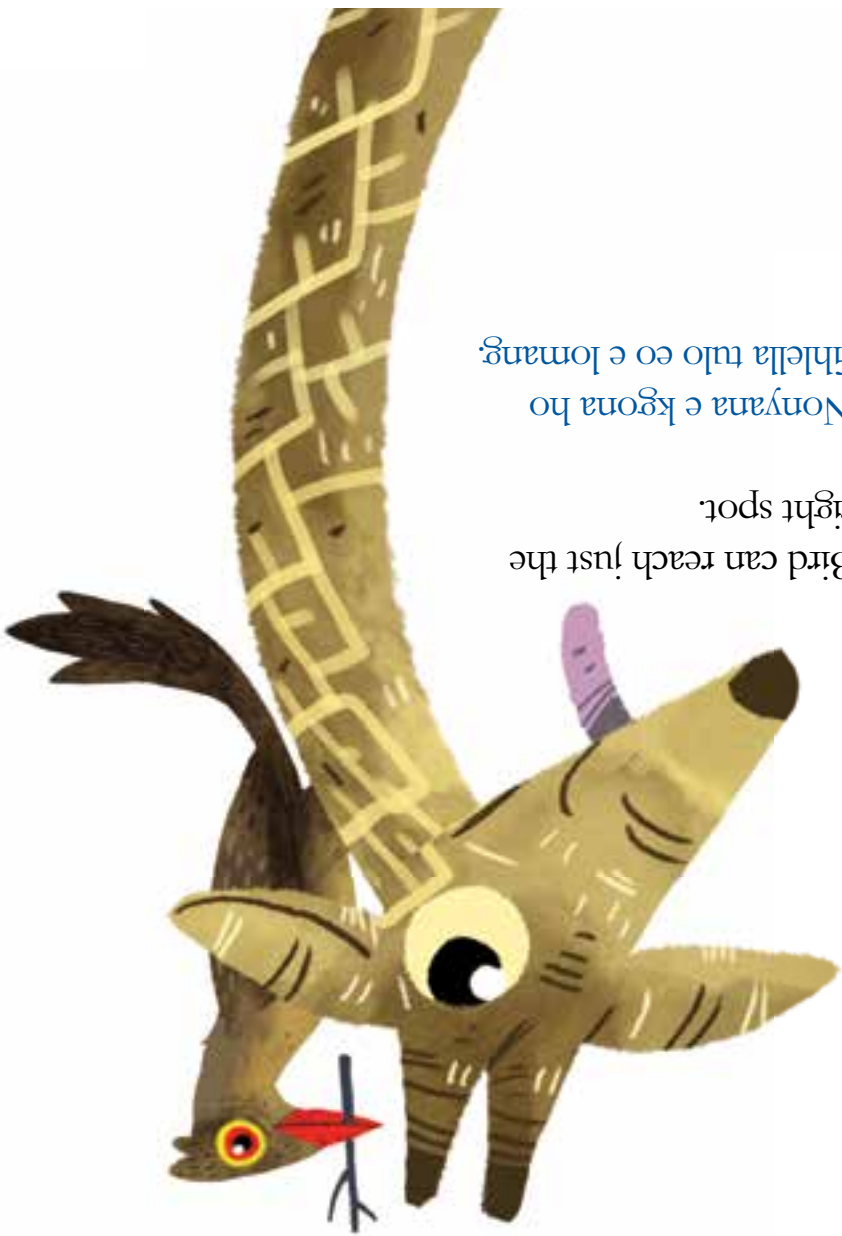
Who is our friend?
**Mokgotsi wa rona
ke mang?**



Gerhard Van Wyk
Jade Mathieson
Lara de Groot

Nonyana e kgona ho
fhlella tulo eo e lomang.

Bird can reach just the
right spot.



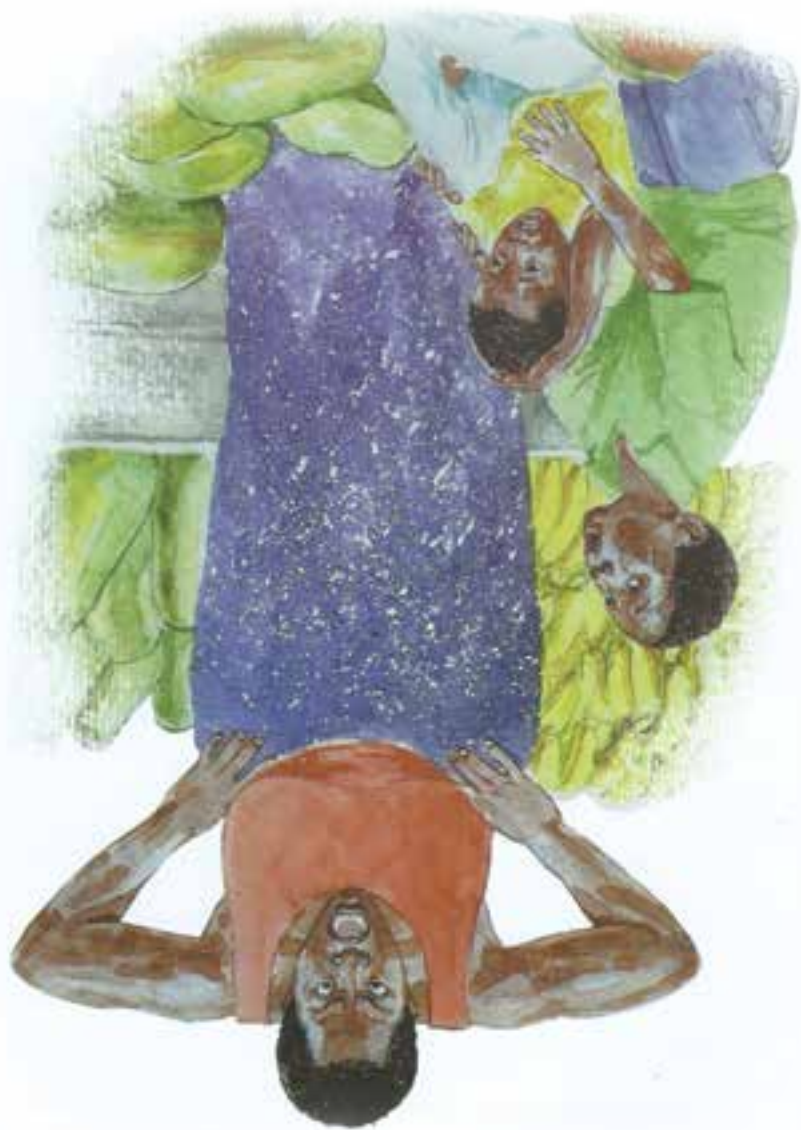
Nna ke Kwená. Ke sitwa ho borosola
meno a ka.



I am Crocodile. I can't brush my teeth.

Can you guess who
our best friend is?
He is not like us at all.



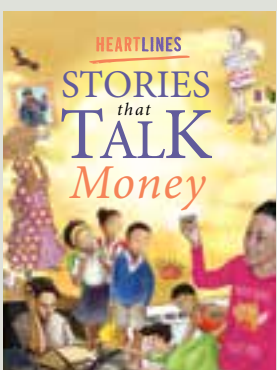
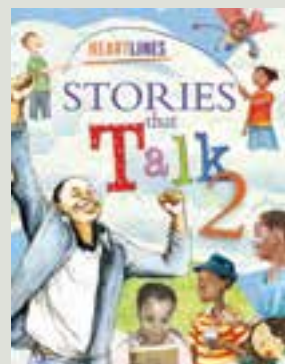


Hanghang ho na le ntho e re sututsang ho tswa ka morao. Re a thekesela mme re wela hodima diphoo-pho. Jwale tse ding tsa tsona di bothotsechile. Ke kgathatschile hore Pivai a ka nna a tswa kotsi, empa ke thabetse ho mmoma a tsheha. O nyeka phoo-pho e letsohong la hac. Mlosadi ya emeng setolong sa diphoo-pho hanghang o inamela ho rona mme o omanya Pivai, "Na o a tseba hore diphoo-pho tseo ke bokae? O bothoditse diphoo-pho tse pedi. Ke batla tshelere ya ka hona jwale."

"There is a sudden push from behind. We stagger and land on some paw-paws. Now some of them are squashed. I am worried that Pivai might have been hurt, but I am happy to see him laugh. He licks the paw-paw off his hand. The woman at the paw-paw stall suddenly leans over and shouts at Pivai, 'Do you know how much money a paw-paw costs? You have squashed two paw-paws. I want my money now.'"

The market Superman Superman wa mmarakeng

Ignatius Mabasa
Joseph Mugisha



This story comes from *Stories that Talk 2*, Heartlines' second collection of stories about values. For more information please email orders@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



It starts with a story...

Nal'ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa bokgoni ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela dipale. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleding e nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

Re feta ditolo tse ngata le diqubu tsa dikwawa tse butswitseng haholo tse nkeng. Re bona mekopu, matokomane le matokomane a tshaya. Re bona dilamunu. Setolo se seng se na le thabadi ya dikhabetjhe. Batho ba bang ba rekisa dinawa tse tala le dierekisi. Ho na le borokholi le kholifolawa e ditshila. Mme o rata kholifolawa ha feela e le bosweu ba lehwa.

Hape ho na le barekisi ba rekisang tshisi e kgubedu e babang. Piwai o tseba tshisi e babang hobane Ntate o kile a mo fa e nyane hore a e latse mme a kgohlela a bile a lla ho fihlela Mme a mo fa lebeso.

Ha re kgone ho potlaka ka hara mmara. Re dula re thulana le batho. Batho ba bang ba a re sututsa mme ba bang ba re rohake. Piwai o monyenyanane mme batho ba bang ha ba mmone le ho mmona, kahoo ke lokela ho ba thebe ya hae ke mo sireletse. Ke lakatsa eka Mme a ka be a tile ho da ithela mokopu ka boyena.

Re se re tla fihla setolong sa mekopu. Ke se ntse ke bona qubuhadi ya mekopu.



My name is Pasi. I am ten years old and live in Mbare in Zimbabwe. Our house is near the famous big vegetable market. Today we are having visitors and mother is busy in the kitchen. I can smell the food from where I am playing with Piwai.

“Pasi, my boy, come here,” Mother’s voice calls from the kitchen. I go to her and she says, “I want you to go to the market and buy me a pumpkin. I want you back in five minutes.”

I nod as Mother hands me a bag and some money. I go to fetch my shoes. Piwai follows me and also starts putting on his shoes. Piwai is my brother. He is three years old. Piwai is deaf.

Piwai doesn’t understand what is going on. I see tears welling up in his eyes because the woman’s angry face is scaring him.

I force words out of my dry mouth and say, “I am very sorry, Mama, we got pushed from behind. We did not mean to upset you.”

“Upset me? No, you did not upset me, you upset my paw-paws. That is what you did!” she shouts.

I am scared, but I don’t know what else to say. I am not used to such angry adult talk. The woman is red in the face and she is still shouting at Piwai. Piwai is very upset and is sobbing loudly. I have to get away from this angry woman.

“I am very sorry, Madam, it was an accident,” I say. “Also, will you talk to me and not my brother, he can’t hear you because he is deaf.”

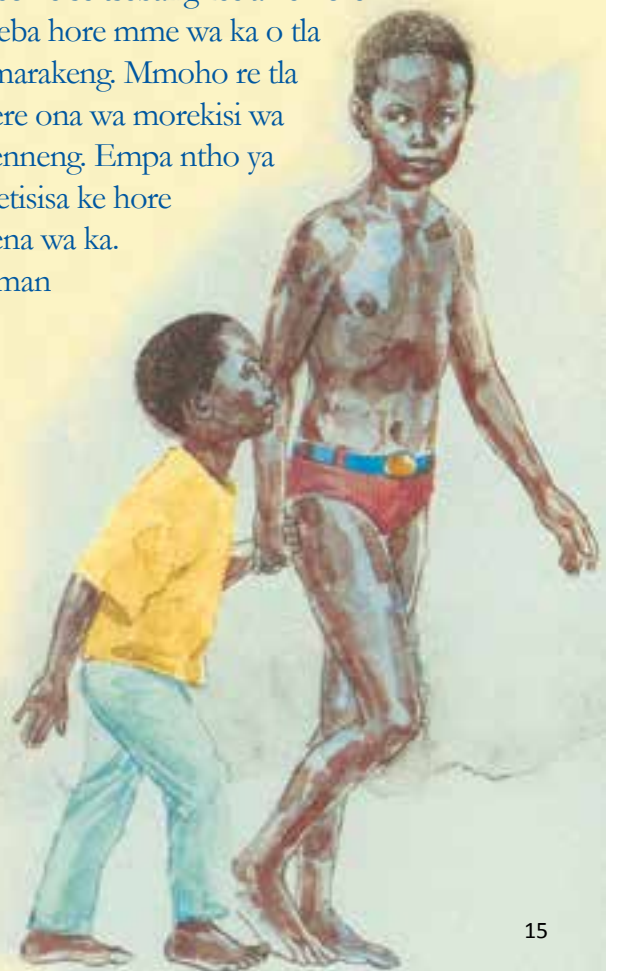
“What next?” she shouts, stamping her foot.

Then she sees the money I am holding. “Boy, is that money in your hand?” She snorts and sniffs like an angry rhino.

Ke sa nahane le ho nahana, ke hlobola hempe, dieta le borikgwe tsa ka ka potlako mme ke mo fa tsona. O di hlotha feela mme o a tsamaya. Ke ya hae ke ntse ke tshwere Piwai ka letsoho. Ke apere feela borikgwe ba ka ba ka hare bo botala le bofubedu ba Superman.

Ho feta bana ba bang mme ba tsheha borikgwe ba ka ba ka hare ba Superman, empa ha ke ba kgathalle le ho ba kgathalla. Seo ke se tsebang feela ke hore ke thabile. Ke a tseba hore mme wa ka o tla kgutlela le nna mmarakeng. Mmoho re tla ya lokisa moferefere ona wa morekisi wa diphopho ya kgenneng. Empa ntho ya bohlokwa ka ho fetisisa ke hore ke pholositse moena wa ka.

Ke nna Superman wa mmarakeng!



Piwai ha a utlwisise se etsahalang. Ke bona mekgoo e tla ka mahlong a hae hobane sefahleho se halefleng sa mosadi eo se a mo tshosa.

Ke leka ho ntsha mantse molomong wa ka o ommeng mme ke re, “Ke maswabi haholo, Mme, ho na le batho ba re sutuditseng ka morao. Re ne re sa ikemisetsa ho o halefisa.”

“Ho nkalefisa? Tjhe, ha le a nkalefisa, le halefise diphoopho tsa ka. Ke seo le se entseng?” a omana. Ke tshohile, empa jwale ha ke tsebe hore ke reng. Ha ke a dwela motho e moholo ya omanang ka tselo e tjena. Mosadi enwa o mofubedu sefahleho mme o ntse a omanya Piwai. Piwai le yena o kgeme mme o a bokolla. Ke lokela ho dloha pela mosadi enwa ya halefleng.

“Ke maswabi haholo, Mofumahadi, e bile kotsi feela.” ke tlo. “Hape, ke kopa hore o due le nna e seng le moena wa ka, ha a o utwe hobane ke setholo.”

“Ke eng jwale?” o a hoeletsa, a tla ka leoto fatshe. Mme o bona tjhelete eo ke e tshwereng ka letsohong la “Moshanyana towe, na ke tjhelete eo ka letsohong la hao?” O omana le ho tshwela matho jwaloka tshukudu e halefleng.

We walk past many stalls and heaps of smelly, overripe guavas. We see butternuts, peanuts and round-nuts. We see oranges. Another stall has a mountain of cabbages. Some people are selling green beans and green peas. There is broccoli and dirty cauliflower. Mother only likes cauliflower if it is snow-white.

There are also vendors selling red hot chili. Piwai knows hot chili because Father once gave him a little to taste and he coughed and cried until mother gave him some milk.

We can't walk fast in the market. We keep bumping into people. Some people push us and some are rude. Piwai is small and some people don't even see him, so I must act as his shield. I wish Mother had come to buy the pumpkin herself. We are almost at the pumpkin stall. I can already see the huge mound of pumpkins.



Without thinking, I quickly remove my shirt, shoes and trousers and hand them to her. She grabs them and stomps off. I walk home still holding Piwai's hand. All I have on are my blue and red Superman underpants.

Some children walk by and laugh at my Superman underpants, but I don't even care. All I know is that I am happy. I know my mother will go back to the market with me. Together we will sort out the mess with the angry paw-paw seller. But the most important thing is that I have saved my little brother.

I am the market Superman!

“Piwai wants to come with me,” I shout to Mother. “Pasi, I don't want Piwai going with you. I want that pumpkin now.”

I leave Piwai behind. He is struggling to put on his other shoe as I dash out of the house.

Lebitso la ka ke Pasi. Ke na le dilemo tse leshome mme ke dula Mbare mane Zimbabwe. Ntlo eso e haufi le mmara o moholo wa meroho. Kajeno re na le baeti mme Mme o maphathaphathe ka mane ka kitjhineng. Ke se ke utlwa monko wa dijo hona mona moo ke bapallang teng le Piwai.

“Pasi, moshanyana wa ka, tloo kwano,” lentswe la Mme le hoeletsa le tswa ka kitjhineng. Ke ya ho yena mme o re, “Ke batla hore o ye mane mmarakeng o ilo ntheke mokopu. Ke batla hore o kgutle pele metsotso e mehlano e fela.”

Ke oma ka hlooho ha Mme a nneha mokotlana mmoho le tjhelete. Ke lata dieta tsa ka. Piwai o a ntatela mme le yena o rwala dieta tsa hae. Piwai ke moena wa ka. O na le dilemo tse tharo. Piwai ke setholo.

“Piwai o batla ho tsamaya le nna,” ke hoeletsa Mme.

“Pasi, ha ke batle hore Piwai a tsamaye le wena. Ke batla mokopu wane hona jwale.”

Ke siya Piwai. O ntse a sokola ho rwala seeta se seng ha nna ke tswa ka tlung ke matha.



“Pasi, Pasi,” Mme a nkgoleletsa hape. Ha ke heda ke mmona a eme monyako le Pwai. Marama a hae a le metse ke meokgo. “Tsamaya le Pwai. Potlaka.”

Ho maphathaphathe mmarakeng. Ho na le batho ba bangata ba holecisang le ba buang, ba rekisang, ba phahamisang, ba kukang le ba sututsang. Pwai o tsheha monna ya rekisang dilamunu. O ntse a akgele dilamunu tse tharo moyeng a di fapantsha. O holecitse hore mang kapa mang ya ka mo etsisang o tla fumana theolelo. Ke tshwara Pwai ka letsoho ha re ntse re kenella hara moru wa batho ba bangata.



“Pasi, Pasi,” Mother calls again. I turn around and see her standing at the door with Piwai. His cheeks are wet with tears. “You had better take Piwai. Please hurry.”

It is busy at the market. There are many people shouting and talking, buying and selling, lifting, carrying and pushing. Piwai laughs at the man selling oranges. He is juggling three oranges in the air. He shouts that anybody who can do the same can get a discount. I hold Piwai’s hand firmly as we weave through the forest of people.

I nod. The other people in the market seem not to notice this woman and what she is doing to us. I feel so small against this big, angry woman.

The woman snatches my bag and money. She counts the money and says it can only pay for one paw-paw. Then she says, “I will take this money and your brother until you bring money for the other paw-paw.”

I panic. I can’t leave Pwai behind. This woman is mean and Pwai is so small. I have to protect him. I won’t leave him behind. I feel hot and my heart pounds.

Ka oma ka hlooho. Batho ba bang mmarakeng ha ba elilwe mosadi enwa le seo a re etsang sona. Ke ikutlwa ke le monyane haholo kgahlamong le mosadi enwa ya moholo ya halefhleng. Mosadi enwa o hlotha seroto sa ka le tshete ya ka. O bala tshete mme o re e ka kgona fela ho lefella phoo-pho e le nngwe. Jwale o re, “Ke tla nka tshete ena le ngwaneno ho fihlela o tisa tshete ya phoo-pho e nngwe.”

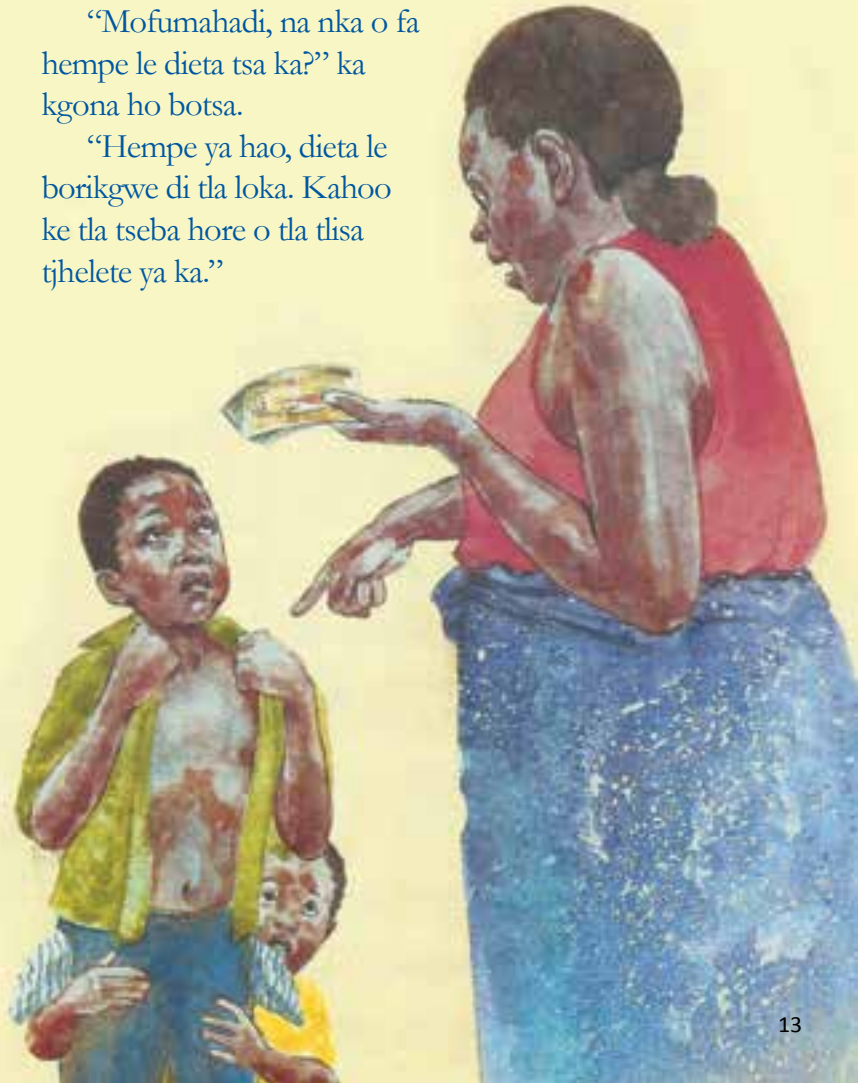
Ke tshohile. Nke ke ka siya Pwai mona. Mosadi enwa o kgopo mme Pwai o monyane haholo. Ke lokela ho mo sireletsa. Nke ke ka mo siya mona. Ke utlwa ke fufulelwa mme pelo ya ka e ota ka matla.

“Madam, can I give you my shirt and shoes instead?” I manage to ask.

“Your shirt, shoes and trousers will do. That way I know you will bring my money.”

“Mofumahadi, na nka o fa hempe le dieta tsa ka?” ka kgona ho botsa.

“Hempe ya hao, dieta le borikgwe di tla loka. Kahoo ke tla tseba hore o tla tisa tshete ya ka.”



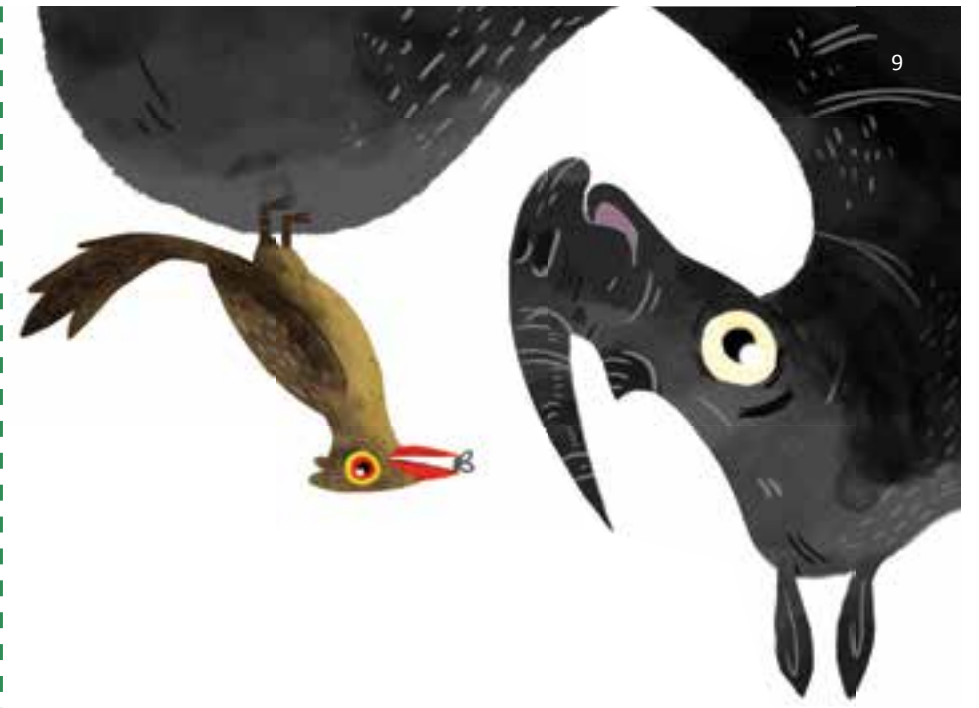


I am Zebra. I can't see things that
are far away.
Nna ke Qwaha. Ha ke kgone ho
bona dinto tse hole.



We don't even mind
when he sings!

Ha re na bothata le
ha a bina!



Nonyana e a ja kaofela.

Bird eats them all up.



Na o ka akanya hore mkgotsi
wa rona wa sebele ke mang? Ha
a tshwane le rona hohang.



I am Rhino. I get covered in fleas.
Nna ke Tshukudu. Ke bokanelwa
ke matsetse.



Bird has great eyes, so when he's
watching, I'm safe.
Nonyana e na le mahlo a tshatsi, mme ha
e shebile, ke bolokehile.



Bird might be different, but that's no problem ...
Leha nonyana a fapane le rona, hoo ha
se bothata ...



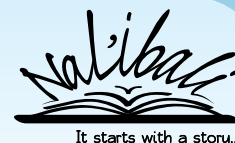
Mokgotsi wa rona wa sebele ke Nonyana!

The best street in the world

By Kirstin Hartmann



Illustrations by Johann Strauss



Long Street was wide and long. In summer, when Sonny and his friends walked home from school, their shoes were covered in dust. In winter, their shoes squished with mud and water. But during the school holidays, no one cared if the street was dusty or muddy.

Long Street was where Sonny and his friends played cricket. Everyone came outside to watch and no one complained if a ball went into their garden. No one that is, except for Mr Peterson.

"These holidays we'll have the best cricket matches," said Sonny as they walked home one afternoon.

"YEEESSS!" said Simon and Jack.

"Thumi? What do you say?" asked Sonny.

"But what about HIM?" asked Thumi. He pointed to Mr Peterson's house. "Jack has already broken one of his windows."

"What about YOU?" said Jack. "You've already hit two balls into his garden."

They knew that if they hit or threw a ball over Mr Peterson's wall, they would never, ever see it again. If their ball rolled under the gate, it was his dog, Shikisha, who took it. They stared at Mr Peterson's house. He had been in such a bad mood the last few months.

"Have we got a cricket ball? I thought he had them all," said Thumi.

"I've got one," said Jack and smiled, "so let's plan the best cricket match EVER."



On the last day of school, Sonny couldn't wait to get back home to play cricket. He was so excited, he even waved at Mr Peterson, but Mr Peterson just ignored him.

"Hi, Mom," he called as he came inside. His mother was reading the newspaper. She was excited.

"Hello, my boy," she answered. "Listen to this. It's wonderful. Long Street will now go all the way to the new shopping centre. At last there will be buses and bus stops. BUT ..." she said, "this also means there will be no more playing in the street."

"WHAAAT?" Sonny's heart sank right down to his shoes. The match had already been planned! He walked back outside and sat on the front steps of the house grumbling. A loud noise made him look up. Mr Peterson was on a ladder, making his front wall higher by adding more bricks.

"Humph!" grunted Sonny crossly. "I know he wants to keep our balls from going over his wall, but he doesn't have to bother now."

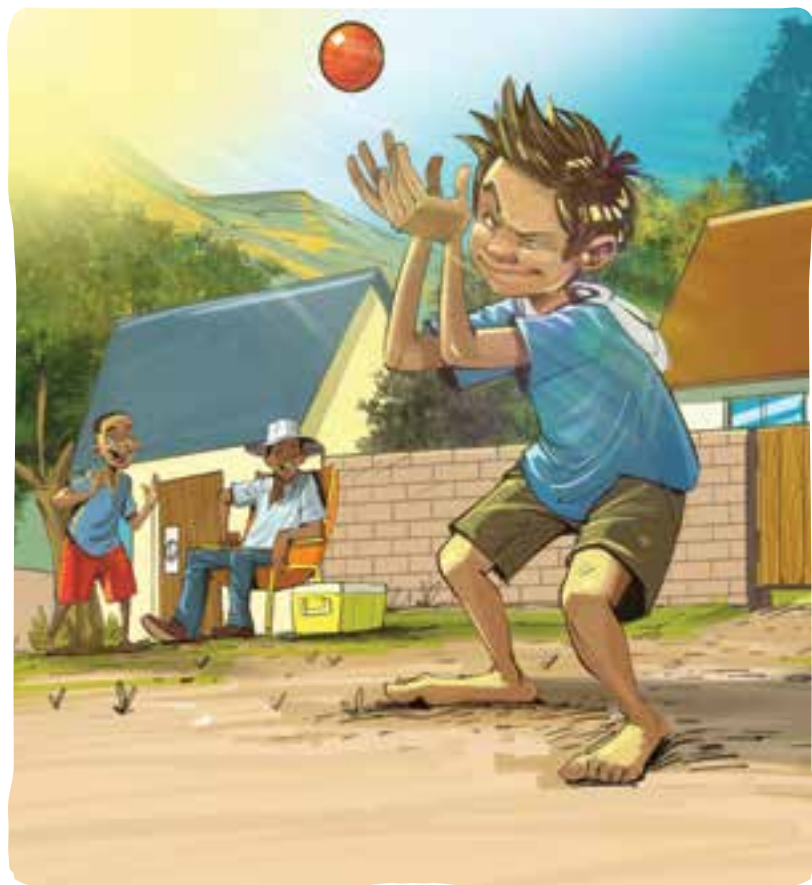
Then he had an idea – if all his friends got together and asked all their parents, then ... maybe ... they could have one last cricket match. He rushed off to find Simon.

The following Saturday there was great excitement because Sonny and Simon's plan had worked! Today was going to be their last match – the biggest, best cricket match EVER! All the children in the street were going to play. AND there would be prizes! Some of the parents were making snacks for everyone to share at lunchtime. Thumi's Dad was going to hand out the prizes at the end of the day.

Even though it was all just for fun, Sonny felt a little nervous. The crowd cheered as the first ball was bowled by Thumi.

Jack stepped forward. *THWACK!* He hit the ball so hard that it went high up into the air.

Sonny moved forward to catch the ball, but the sun was shining straight into his eyes. He squinted, waited and moved under the ball. Everyone was cheering. As Sonny started to close his hands around the ball, it popped back out again. It bounced once and rolled straight under Mr Peterson's gate. Sonny's heart sank.



"NOW what will we do?" asked Thumi.

"We can't carry on with our match!" said Jack.

"We'll NEVER get the ball back!" wailed Simon.

Sonny took a deep breath. "I'll fetch the ball," he said.

"But Mr Peterson will shout at you," said Thumi.

"He won't let you get the ball ... and Shikisha's probably dug a hole and buried it already!" said Simon.

"Well, I just have to try," said Sonny. "It's our last match and we've only just started it. We won't get another chance to play like this."



Continued on page 15



Seterata sa Long se ne se le batsi ebile se le selelele. Lehlabula, ha Sonny le metswalle ya hae ba ya hae ho tswa sekolong, dieta tsa bona di ne di tlaa lerole. Mariha, dieta tsa bona di ne di tlaa seretse le metsi. Empa ka nako ya matsatsi a phomolo ya dikolo, ho ne ho se na motho ya kgathallang hore seterata se tletse lerole kapa seretse.

Seterata sa Long ke moo Sonny le metswalle ya hae ba neng ba papadi kerikete teng. Batho bohle ba ne ba tswela ka ntle ho tla shebella mme ho ne ho se le ya mong ya tletlebang ha bolo e ka wela ka jareteng ya hae. Ho se le ya mong, ntle feela le Mong Peterson.

“Matsatsing ana a phomolo re tlo ba le dipapadi tse ntle ka ho fetisisa tsa kerikete,” ha rialo Sonny ha ba leba hae mantsiboyeng a mang.

“EHLIIILE!” ha rialo Simon le Jack.

“Thumi? O reng?” ha botsa Sonny.

“Empa o reng ka YENA?” ha botsa Thumi. A supa tlung ya Mong Peterson. “Jack o se a pshatlile e nngwe ya difesetere tsa hae.”

“O reng ka WENA?” ha rialo Jack. “O se o lahletse dibolo tse pedi ka jareteng ya hae.”

Ba ne ba tseba hore ha ba ka otlala kapa ba akgela bolo ka hodima lebota la Mong Peterson, ba ne ba keke ba hlola ba e bona hape. Ha bolo ya bona e ne e ka thetshela ka tlasa heke, e ne e le ntja ya hae, Shikisha, ya e nkang. Ba tjamela ntlo ya Mong Peterson. Dikgweding tse mmalwa tse fetileng o ne a dula a tenehile.

“Na re na le bolo ya kerikete? Ke ne ke nahana hore o di nkile kaofela,” ha rialo Thumi.

“Ke na le e nngwe,” ha rialo Jack a bososela, “ha re hlophisetseng papadi e monate ka ho fetisisa ya kerikete e KILENG YA BONWA.”



Letsatsing la ho qetela la sekolo, Sonny o ne a se a tatetse ho ya hae ho ya papadi kerikete. O ne a nyakalletse haholo, o ile a ba a tsoka letsoho ho dumedisana Mong Peterson, empa Mong Peterson a iketsa eka ha a mmona.

“Dumela, Mme,” a hoeletsa ha a kena ka tlung. Mme wa hae o ne a bala koranta. O ne a nyakalletse haholo.

“Dumela, moshanyana wa ka,” mme a araba. “Mamela mona. Ke ntho e makatsang. Seterata sa Long jwale se se se tlo theosa ho ya fihla kwana setsing sa mabenkele. Qetellong ho tla ba le dibese le boemelo ba dibese. EMPA...” mme a rialo, “sena hape se bolela hore ha ho sa tla ba bana ba papallang seterateng.”

“ENG?” pelo ya Sonny ya tetebeba ha bohloko. Ba ne ba se ba hlophisitse papadi! A kgutlela ka ntle mme a dula setupug se ka pele sa ntlo a ntse a honotha. Lerata le leholo la etsa hore a shebe hodimo. Mong Peterson o ne a le hodima lere, a phahamisa lebota la hae la ka pele ka ho eketsa ditene tse ding hape.

“Atjhe!” ha honotha Sonny a tenehile. “Ke a tseba hore o batla ho thibela dibolo tsa rona hore di se ke tsa tloa lebota la hae, empa ha a sa loketse ho kgathatseha jwale.”

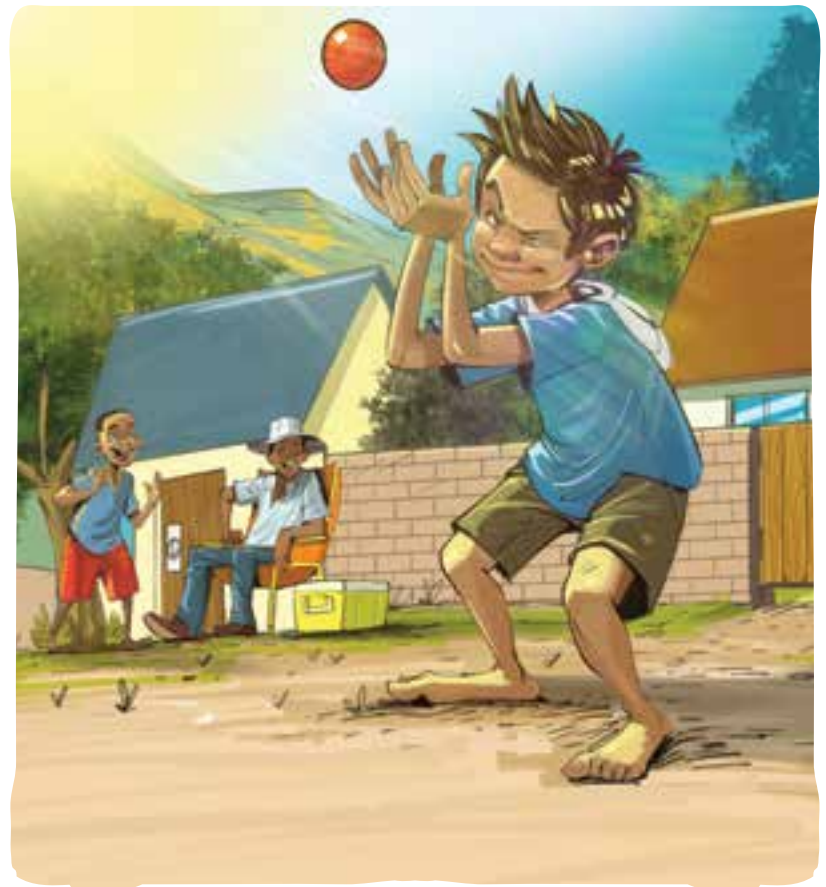
Yaba o ba le monahano – ha metswalle yohle ya hae e ka kopana mmoho mme ba kopa batswadi ba bona kaofela, ebe ... mohlomong ... ba ka ba le papadi e le nngwe ya ho qetela ya kerikete. A tswa a matha ho ya batlana le Simon.

Moqebelo wa beke e hlahlamang ho ne ho ena le nyakallo e kgolo hobane morero wa Sonny le Simon o ne o sebeditse! Kajeno ba ne ba tlo ba le papadi ya ho qetela – e kgolo ka ho fetisisa, e monate ka HO FETISISA ya kerikete! Bana bohle ba saterateng seo ba ne ba tla papadi. MME ho ne ho tla ba le meputso! Ba bang ba batswadi ba ne ba etsa diseneke bakeng sa bohle ho tla ja mmoho ka nako ya motsheare. Ntate wa Thumi ke yena ya neng a tla fana ka meputso qetellong ya letsatsi.

Leha tsena tsohle e ne e le bakeng sa ho ithabisa feela, Sonny o ne a ikutlwa a tshohile. Mokgopi o ne o opa matsoho le ho etsa ditlatse ha bolo ya pele e akgelwa ke Thumi.

Jack a fetela ka pele. *PHATHA!* A otlala bolo ka matla haholo hoo e ileng ya nyolohela hodimo moyeng kwana.

Sonny a tsamaela pele ho kapa bolo, empa letsatsi le ne le benya ka mahlong a hae. A pelekanya mahlo, a ema mme a feta ka tlasa bolo. Batho bohle ba ne ba opa diatla. Eitse ha Sonny a qala ho kwala letsoho la hae a tshwere bolo, la tlolela morao hape. E ile ya tloatlola ha nngwe mme ya thetshella hantle ka tlasa heke ya Mong Peterson, pelo ya Sonny ya tetebeba.



“JWALE re tlo etsa jwang?” ha botsa Thumi.

“Ha re no tswela pele ka papadi ya rona!” ha rialo Jack.

“Re KEKE RA HLOLA re fumana bolo ya rona hape!” ha omana Simon. Sonny a fehelwa. “Ke tla e lata bolo yane,” a rialo.

“Empa Mong Peterson o tla o omanya,” ha rialo Thumi.

“A keke a o dumella hore o nke bolo ... mme Shikisha ke a kgolwa o se a tshwelele mokoti mme o e patile ka moo!” ha rialo Simon.

“Jwale he, ke tla mpe ke leke feela,” ha rialo Sonny. “Ena ke papadi ya rona ya ho qetela mme ke hona re sa tswa qala. Re keke ra hlola re fumana sebaka se seng sa ho papadi tjena.”

Bravely, Sonny opened Mr Peterson's gate and walked up the path. Shikisha was nowhere to be seen. Sonny's tummy felt all squishy. He was a little scared. He did not want to be shouted at by Mr Peterson. Just before he got to the front door, it swung open. There stood Mr Peterson. He looked much bigger up close. His cheeks were red as if he was very, very angry.



Just as Sonny was about to open his mouth, Mr Peterson said in a loud booming voice, "Sonny! It looks like I finished just in time."

"Excuse me, sir?" said Sonny.

"Come," said Mr Peterson and walked to his back garden.

Sonny's mouth dropped open.

It was the biggest garden in the street. The grass had been mowed and there were trees all around the edges. Mr Peterson had put a rope all around the edge of the garden, just like a real cricket field. And in the middle, there were cricket wickets.

Sonny looked up at Mr Peterson and smiled. Mr Peterson smiled back warmly. "I'm sorry I couldn't warn you about the changes to the street. I work at the council, but I wasn't allowed to say anything. BUT ... I could do something." He laughed. "NOW ... get everyone to come over here and let's play cricket."

Now Sonny and his friends always have a place to play cricket. Mr Peterson loves it when they visit and enjoys watching all the matches. He is really good at keeping score. And when the ball gets hit or thrown a little too far away, Shikisha runs to fetch it!



Ka sebetse, Sonny a bula heke ya Mong Peterson mme a nyolosa tselana. Shikisha o ne a le siyo moo. Mala a Sonny a ne a utlwahala eka ha a monate. O ne a tshohile hanyane. O ne a sa batle ho omanngwa ke Mong Peterson. Yare pele a fihla le mating le ka pele, la buleha ka potlako. Mong Peterson o ne a eme moo. O ne a shebahala a le moholo ho feta ha a le haufi. Marama a hae a ne a le mafubedu eka o halefile haholo.



Eitse moo Sonny a reng o bula molomo wa hae, Mong Peterson a bua ka lentswe le leholo le letenya, "Sonny! Ekare ke qetile hantle ka nako."

"Ntshwarele, monghadi?" ha rialo Sonny.

"Tloo," ha rialo Mong Peterson a bile a leba tshingwaneng e ka mora ntlo.

Molomo wa Sonny o ne o ahlame ke ho makala.

E ne e le tshingwana e kgolohadi seterateg seo. Jwang bo ne bo kutilwe mme ho ena le difate hohle ho pota jarete. Mong Peterson o ne a kentse thapo ho potoloha qetello ya jarete, jwalo feela ka lebala la kerikete. Mme bohareng, ho ne ho ena le diwikete tsa kerikete.

Sonny a sheba Mong Peterson mme a bososela. Mong Peterson le yena a bososela ha monate. "Ke maswabi hore ke se ke ka le lemosa ka dipheho tse tla etswa seterateg. Ke sebeletsa masepala, empa ke ne ke sa dumellwa ho re letho. EMPA ... ke ne nka etsa ho hong." A tseha. "JWALE ... bitsa ba bang kaofela ba tle ka mona mme re tlo bapala kerikete."

Jwale Sonny le metswalle ya hae ba se ba ena le tulo ya ho bapalla kerikete. Mong Peterson o thabela ha ba etla ho tla eta mme o natefelwa ke ho shebella dipapadi tsohle. Ehlile o tseba ho bala dintlha. Mme ha bolo e otlwa kapa e betsetswa hole haholo, Shikisha o matha ho ya e lata!



Nal'ibali fun

Monate wa Nal'ibali



1. Can you match the children and their mothers?
Na o ka nyalanya bana le bomma bona?



Hope
Hope



Afrika and Dintle
Afrika le Dintle



Neo and Mbali
Neo le Mbali



Bella
Bella

2. Use the clues below to help you complete the crossword puzzle about the animals in
Who is our friend?
Sebedisa mehlala e ka tlase mona ho o thusa ho tlatsa phazele ena ya mantswe e
mabapi le diphoofole tse ho *Mokgotsi wa rona ke mang?*

DOWN

1. This animal lives in water and has lots of sharp teeth.
2. This animal has black and white stripes on its body.

ACROSS

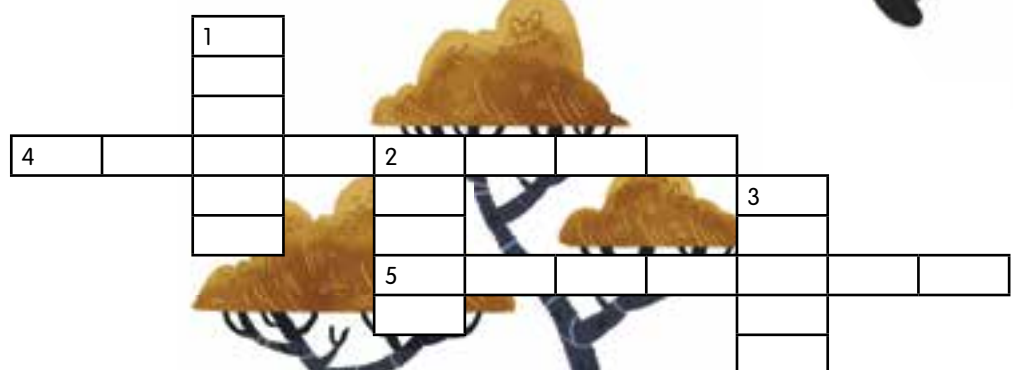
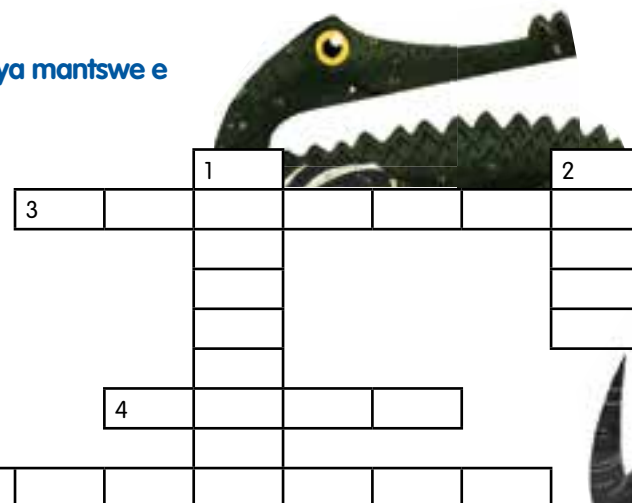
3. This animal has a long neck.
4. This animal has wings.
5. This animal has a horn.

THEOSA

1. Phoofolo ena e na le molala o molelele.
2. Phoofolo ena e dula metsing mme e na le meno a bohale a mangata.
3. Phoofolo ena e na le mela e metsho le e mesweu mmeleng wa yona.

PAROLETSA

4. Phoofolo ena e na le lenaka.
5. Phoofolo ena e na le mapheo.



Answers: (1) A = Neo and Mbali, B = Hope, C = Bella, D = Afrika and Dintle; (2) 1 = crocodile, 2 = zebra, 3 = giraffe, 4 = bird, 5 = rhinoceros
Dikarabo: (1) A = Neo le Mbali, B = Hope, C = Bella, D = Afrika le Dintle; (2) 1 = thuhlo, 2 = kwena, 3 = qwaha, 4 = tshekudu, 5 = nonyana

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Produced for Nal'ibali by the Project for the Study of Alternative Education in South Africa (PRAESA) and Times Media Education. Translation by Hilda Mohale. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

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