



It starts with a story...

Stories can heal

As children grow up, they are often faced with situations that are very challenging for them. Some of these may be "ordinary" life events, like starting school, or becoming a brother or sister. But many children are also faced with very difficult challenges, like being at the receiving end of prejudice, or the death of a parent, or divorce. Children especially need our support during these times and one of the ways we can help them, is by sharing stories with them.

There are many wonderful stories about the potentially tough situations and dilemmas that children may face. Reading these stories together can help to support your children in the following ways.

- ★ When you read a story that has a character who has to deal with an issue similar to the one your children are facing, it helps them to realise that other children have similar problems to them, and so they feel less alone.
- ★ Stories can help children to better understand a challenging situation, discover how to cope with it and explore what options are available to them. Reading stories can help them to understand themselves better.
- ★ Many children find it difficult to identify and communicate how they are feeling. When children identify with a character in a story, they are often able to talk about what troubles them through talking about the character.
- ★ Stories give us a great starting point for discussions about things that are sometimes difficult to talk about. Asking open-ended questions about the story while you are reading it and afterwards, helps children to think and talk about their personal concerns, emotions or ideas. Here are some examples of questions you could use: "Why do you think she did/said that?", "What do you think he should do?", "How would you feel if ...?", "What would you do if ...?", "What do you do when ...?"
- ★ Reading stories together can lead to other forms of self-expression too. For example, your children could retell and/or act out the story, tell or write their own story, draw a picture about the story or one that is inspired by it, or write to one of the story characters.

Stories might not have the power to change the situation, but they can help us to understand it better or differently. They can influence how we experience and respond to what is happening in our lives.

Dikanegelo di ka fodiša

Bana ge ba dutše ba gola, ba kopana gantši le maemo a go ba hlotla kudu. A mangwe a ona e ka ba ditiragalo tša bophelo "tša go tswaelwa", go swana le go thoma sekolo goba go ba buti goba sesi. Efela bana ba bantši ba le bana le dithotlo tše boima kudu, bjalo ka kgethollo, lehu la motswadi, goba tšhalano. Bana ba nyaka thekgo ya rena kudu nakong ye bjalo gomme ye nngwe ya ditsela tša go ba thuša, ke go abelana dikanegelo le bona.

Go na le dikanegelo tše di botse tše dintši ka ga kgonagalo ya maemo a boima le mathata ao bana ba ka lebanago le ona. Go bala dikanegelo tše mmogo go ka re thuša go thekga bana ba rena ka ditsela tše di latelago.

- ★ Ge o bala kanegelo ya moanegwa wa go ba le bothata bja go swana le bjo bana ba gago ba lebanago le bjo, e ba thuša go lemoga gore le bana ba bangwe ba na le mathata a go swana le a bona, gomme ba kwa gore ga ba tee.
- ★ Dikanegelo di ka thuša bana go kwešiša maemo a tlhotlo bokaone, ba lemoga gore ba ka phela bjang ka gare ga bothata bjo, le go hlohlomiša dikgetho tše ba nago le tšona. Go bala dikanegelo go ka ba thuša go ikwešiša bokaone.
- ★ Bana ba bantši ba palelwa ke go hlatha le go bolela maikutlo a bona. Ge bana ba hlatha moanegwa ka kanegelong, gantši ba kgona go bolela ka ga seo se ba tshwenyago ge ba bolela ka moanegwa.

- ★ Dikanegelo di re fa mathomo a mabotse a go boledišana ka ga dilo tše ka nako ye nngwe go lego bothata go bolela ka tšona. Go botšiša dipotšišo tša go se be le karabo e tee ka ga kanegelo ge o bala le ge o fetša go bala, go thuša bana go nagana le go bolela ka ga dilo tše di ba tshwenyago, maikutlo goba dikgopolo. Fa ke mehlala ya dipotšišo tše o ka didirišago: "O nagana gore o dirileng/rileng?", "O nagana gore a dire eng?", "O be o tla ikwa bjang ge nkabe ...?", "O be o tla dira eng ge nkabe ...?", "O dira eng ge ...?"
- ★ Go bala dikanegelo mmogo go ka hlola mehuta ye mengwe ya go itlhagiša. Mohlala, bana ba gago ba ka anega leswa gomme/goba ba diragatša kanegelo, ba bolela goba ba ngwala

kanegelo ya bona, ba thala seswantšho ka ga kanegelo goba ya go tutuetšwa ke sona, goba ba ngwalela yo mongwe wa baanegwa ba ka kanegelong.

Dikanegelo di ka no se be le maatla a go fetola maemo, efela di ka re thuša go a kwešiša bokaone gape ka tsela ye e fapanego. Di ka tutuetša ka fao re itemogelago le go araba go se diregago maphelong a rena.



Drive your
imagination

Join us in taking the power of stories to
the next level. Let's go!

Etla o be le rena ge re fetišetša maatla a
dikanegelo maemong a godimo. Areyel!



Story stars



The power of stories

Bontle Senne is the author of the *Shadow Chasers* series of books for children. She is also a book blogger and literacy advocate. She wrote her first short story at 6 years old and she hasn't stopped writing since! Na'ibali found out more about Bontle's love of stories.

What are your earliest memories of stories?

My mother says that she told me stories as a child, but my earliest memories of listening to stories, was in nursery school.

Which did you like best: oral or written stories?

I think that as a child, you lose yourself in any good story – written or oral. What I loved was getting lost in any kind of good story. I discovered the kind of stories that I like – fast, smart, quirky – at a young age, but I read anything and everything I could. I would even read the TV guide!

How did you come up with the idea for the *Shadow Chasers* series?

I love writing about strong girls. I love writing about girls who find themselves in strange and difficult situations, and don't let fear paralyse them. And I love writing about African mythology, the supernatural and the unknown. It was a combination of these loves that lead to *Shadow Chasers*.

Who encouraged you to write?

My teachers were always very supportive. I had a few teachers who really pushed me to be a better writer. Also, my best friends would always read my stories, listen to my plays and help me with the last lines of poems.

Have you always loved writing?

Yes! By the time I was 14 or 15 years old, I would get up in the middle of the night to write for an hour or two, and then fall asleep at my school desk the next day!

Have your books been translated into African languages?

Not yet, but I hope that they will be soon!

Why do you think it's important to have books like yours available in African languages?

Some people think it's just "sentimental" to want children to read for pleasure in their mother tongues. But it needs to be taken more seriously. If we don't create a generation of young people who can express themselves, understand others, learn complex concepts from books and explain these concepts to others, we won't have doctors, accountants, or engineers.

You can buy the books in the *Shadow Chasers* series – *Powers of the Knife*, *Lake of Memories*, *Flame of Truth* – from your local bookshop, or by contacting the publisher, Cover2Cover Books on 021 709 0128 or info@cover2cover.co.za.



Bontle Senne

Dinaledi tša dikanegelo

Maatla a dikanegelo

Bontle Senne ke mongwadi wa tlhatlamano ya dipuku tša bana tša *Shadow Chasers*. Gape ke mongwadi wa dipuku inthaneteng ebile ke mothekgi wa dingwalwa. O ngwadile kanegelokopana ya gagwe ya mathomo a na le mengwaga ye 6 gomme ga se a ka a emiša go ngwala e sale go tloga nako yeo! Na'ibali e kwele tše dintši ka ga go rata dikanegelo ga Bontle.

Digopotšo tša gago tša kgale ka ga dikanagelo ke dife?

Mma o re o nkanegetše dikanegelo ge ke be ke sa le ngwana, efela digopotšo tša kgale ka ga dikanagelo, ke tša sekolong sa digotlane.

O ratile dife kudukudu: dikanegelo tša go anegwa goba tša go ngwalwa?

Ke nagana gore bjalo ka ngwana o timelela ka gare ga kanegelo ye botse – ya go ngwalwa goba ya go anegwa. Se ke bego ke se rata ke go timelela ka gare ga kanegelo efe goba efe ye bose. Ke utulotše mehuta ya dikanegelo tše ke di ratago – tša lebelo, tša bohale, tša go se tlwaele – ke sa le yo monnyane, efela ke badile se sengwe le se sengwe le tšohle tše ke kgonnogo go di bala. Ke be ke bala le tlhahli ya TV!

Kgopolo ya tlhatlamano ya *Shadow Chasers* e thomile bjang?

Ke rata go ngwala ka basetsana ba go tia. Ke rata go ngwala ka basetsana ba go ikhwešša ba le maemong a go makatša a mathata, gomme ba se dumelele letšhogo gore le ba laole. Gape ke rata go ngwala ka ga setšo sa seAfrika, tša mehlolo le tša go se tsebje. Kopanyo ya tšohle tše e hlotše *Shadow Chasers*.

Ke mang yo a go hlohleditšego go ngwala?

Barutiši ba ka ba be ba phela ba mpha thekgo. Ke be ke na le barutiši ba mmalwa bao ba nkgapeleditšego gore ke be mongwadi. Le bagwera ba ka ba be ba phela ba bala dikanegelo tša ka, ba theeletša dipapadi tša ka, ebile ba nthuša ka methaladi ya mafelelo ya direto.

Ke kgale o rata go ngwala?

Ee! Ge ke be ke na le mengwaga ye 14 goba 15 ke be ke tsoga bošego ke ngwale sebaka sa iri goba tše pedi, gomme ka letšatši la go latela ke swarwe ke boroko tsekeng ya ka ka sekolong!

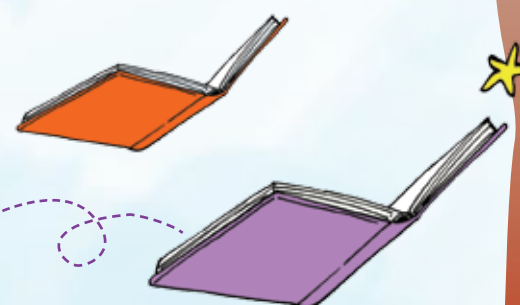
Naa dipuku tša gago di fetoletšwe dipolelong tša seAfrika?

E sego gabjale, efela ke dumela gore di tlo fetoletlwa e se kgale!

Ke ka lebaka la eng o bona go le bohlokwa gore dipuku tša gago di be gona ka dipolelong tša seAfrika?

Batho ba bangwe ba gopola gore go nyaka gore ba balele boipshino ka dipolelo tša bona tša ka gae ke taba ya "maikutlo" fela. Efela e swanetše go elwa hloko. Ge re sa hlole moloko wa baswa ba go kgona go ithlagašša, go kwešiša batho ba bangwe, go ithuta dikgopolo tša bothata dipukung le go hlalošetša batho ba bangwe dikgopolo tše, re ka se be le dingaka, bahlakiši, goba baentšeneere.

O ka reka dipuku tša tlhatlamano ya *Shadow Chasers* – *Powers of the Knife*, *Lake of Memories*, *Flame of Truth* – lebenkeleng la dipuku la selegae, goba ka go ikgokaganya le mophatlalatši, Cover2Cover Books go 021 709 0128 goba info@cover2cover.co.za.



Drive your imagination

The Na'ibali bookshelf



Šelefo ya dipuku ya Na'ibali

It's always fun finding out about new books! Here are a few of the latest children's books available in more than one South African language, published by South African publishers.

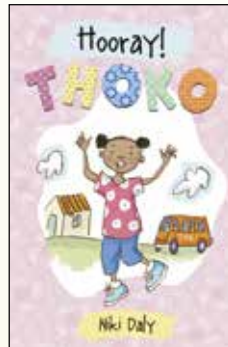
Ka mehla go kwa ka ga dipuku tše mpsha ke boipshino! Fa ke dipuku tša bana tša moragorago tša go ba gona ka dipolelo tša Afrika Borwa tša go feta e tee, di phatlaladišwe ke baphatlalatši ba Afrika Borwa.

Hooray! Thoko

Author and Illustrator: Niki Daly

Publisher: Jacana Media

This is the first book in the new *Thoko* series. The book has four wonderful stories in it that all follow a girl called Thoko who is figuring out life. Thoko skips through life, leaving behind a trail of laughter and a few frowns.



Hooray! Thoko

Mongwadi gape ke moswantšhi: Niki Daly

Mophatlalatši: Jacana Media

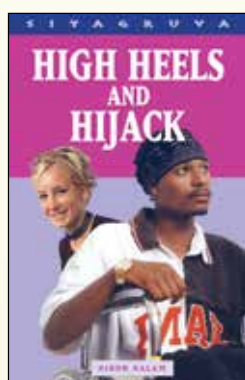
Ye ke puku ya mathomo tlhatlamanong ya *Thoko* ye mpsha. Puku ye e na le dikanagelo tše dibose tše nne ka gare gomme ka moka di latela mosetsana wa go bitšwa Thoko yo a nyakago go kwešiša bophelo. Thoko o a fofa bophelong, o tlogela mohlala wa disego le ditšhinyalalo tše mmalwa.

High heels and hijack

Author: Nibor Nalam

Publisher: David Philip Publishers

This is a story for teenagers about young people who have to deal with hate, jealousy, friendship, danger and comedy every day. Shelley is chosen to dance in a competition, and her choice of high-heeled shoes could mean that her big night will end in disaster.



High heels and hijack

Mongwadi: Nibor Nalam

Mophatlalatši: David Philip Publishers

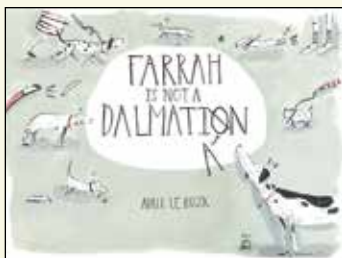
Kanegelo ye ke ya bana ba go tšwa mahlalagading gomme e bolela ka ga baswa bao ba swanetšego go šomana le lehloyo, mona, segwera, kotsi le tshegišo ka mehla. Shelley o kgethilwe gore a bine phadišanong, gomme kgetho ya gagwe ya dikwaikwai e ra gore bošego bja gagwe bjo bogolo bo tla felela ka masetlapelo.

Farrah is not a Dalmatian

Author and Illustrator: Adrie le Roux

Publisher: Bumble Books

Farrah is a small dog with a big problem. Everyone thinks that she is something that she is not! What happens when no one notices that you are different? This picture book deals with the topics of acceptance and self-esteem, and shows that in the end, we are not so different from each other.



Farrah is not a Dalmatian

Mongwadi gape ke moswantšhi: Adrie le Roux

Mophatlalatši: Bumble Books

Farrah ke mpšanyana ya go ba le bothata bjo bogolo. Batho bohle ba nagana gore ke selo se e sego sona! Go direga eng ge go se motho yo a lemogagao gore o fapane? Puku ya diswantšho e bolela ka dihlogotaba tša go amogela le boitshepo, gomme e bontšha gore mafelelong ga re fapane kudu.

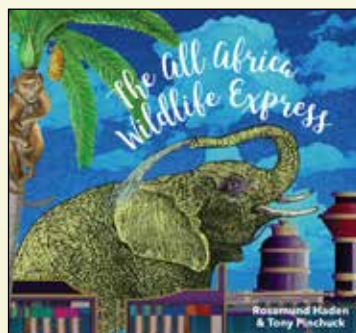
The All Africa Wildlife Express

Author: Rosamund Haden

Illustrator: Tony Pinchuck

Publisher: Tafelberg

When Elephant receives a party invitation from the monkeys, he fires up his steam engine, ready for an African adventure. At each station, Elephant calls the animals to join him. They argue, tell stories and play until they reach the end of their journey where the monkeys are waiting with a surprise.



The All Africa Wildlife Express

Mongwadi: Rosamund Haden

Moswantšhi: Tony Pinchuck

Mophatlalatši: Tafelberg

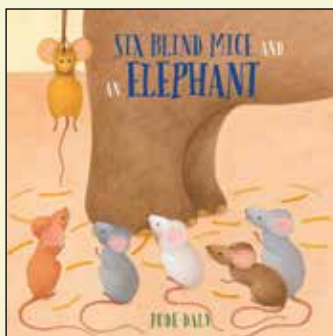
Ge Tlou a hwetša taletšo ya go tla moletlong ya go tšwa go dikgabo, o thumaša tšhutšhumakgale ya gagwe, a itokišetša bohlagahlaga bja Afrika. Seteišeneng se snagwe le se sengwe, Tlou o botša diphoofole gore di namele. Ba a ngangišana, ba anega dikanegelo, ba bapala go fihlela ba fihla mafelelong a leeto fao dikgabo di emego ka semaka.

Six blind mice and an elephant

Author and Illustrator: Jude Daly

Publisher: Tafelberg

This picture book is a retelling of a fable from India. An elephant wanders into a farmer's barn and falls asleep. Six blind mice come out of their mouse-hole to investigate this most unusual creature. They come up with six very different ideas as they discover the true wonder of an elephant.



Six blind mice and an elephant

Mongwadi gape ke moswantšhi: Jude Daly

Mophatlalatši: Tafelberg

Puku ye ya diswantšho e anega leswa nonwane ya go tšwa India. Tlou e ya kua le kua ka jarateng ya molemiši gomme mafelelong ya swarwa ke boroko. Magotlo a difofu a tshela a tšwa moleteng wa magotlo go nyakišiša sebopiwa se sa go se tlwaelege. A ba le dikgopolo tše tshela tša go fapana kudu ge a utulla semaka sa nnete sa tlou.

Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *The biscuit jar must fall* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *How not to hide a coin* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *Wait until I'm fat enough!* (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.



The biscuit jar must fall

Prudence promises Micki and her friends that when they have finished tidying Micki's bedroom, they can have biscuits. But once they have finished, Prudence is nowhere to be found. So Micki and her friends spend the rest of their day finding ways to reach the biscuit jar.



- ★ As you read the story with your children, discuss some of the details in the pictures and/or text that interest you all. Here are some ideas.
 - ☉ On page 4, you could ask, "Who do you think Prudence is? Why were they looking for her?"
 - ☉ On page 5, you could ask, "What kind of biscuits do you think were in the biscuit jar? What are your favourite biscuits?"
 - ☉ On pages 6 and 7, you could ask, "Where do you think Micki is going? Why?"
 - ☉ On pages 8 and 13, you could ask, "Do you think these are good ideas? Why/why not?"
- ★ After you have read the story, encourage your children to suggest answers to these open-ended questions:
 - ☉ What do you think the children's parents would have said about the way they reached the biscuit jar at the end of the story?
 - ☉ What do you think the children learnt?

How not to hide a coin

In this story about honesty, a young boy has some important choices to make and learns some important life lessons.



- ★ After you have read the story together, discuss some of the following.
 - ☉ What do you think Howie wanted to do with the change when he was in the shop?
 - ☉ What did Curtis and Gary want him to do with the change?
 - ☉ Why do you think Howie didn't do either of these things?
 - ☉ What would you have done if you were Howie?
 - ☉ Do you think he deserved to keep the five rand coin at the end of the story? Why/why not?
 - ☉ Do you think Curtis was a good brother to Howie? What do you think he could have done differently?
- ★ Suggest that the children write Dika's newspaper report that was published in the community newspaper.

Wait until I'm fat enough!

A goat manages to save herself from a hungry leopard by suggesting to him that he should wait until she is fatter because then she'll make a better meal! Eventually the end of summer comes and the goat is fatter. Will she be able to find another way to escape the leopard?



- ★ Ask your children who they think the cleverest animal in the story was and why.
- ★ Suggest that they use clay or playdough, and scrap materials to build their favourite scene from the story. Afterwards, encourage them to tell you about the scene that they have built.
- ★ Invite your children to suggest what the leopard was thinking as the hare was explaining his special mission. Then ask them to draw a picture of this scene, and to include a thought bubble in it.

Dira gore kanegelo e be le bophelo!

Fa ke dikeletšo tša go diriša dipuku tša ripa-o-boloke tše pedi, *Lebotlelo la dikokisana le swanetše go wa* (matlakala a 5, 6, 11 le 12) le *Ka fao o sa swanelago go fihla khoine ka gona* (matlakala a 7, 8, 9 le 10), gape le kanegelo ya Sekhutlwana sa Kanegelo, *Ema go fihlela ke nona!* (letlakala la 15). Kgetha dikgopolo tša go swanela mengwaga ya bana ba gago le dikgahlego tša bona bokaone.

Lebotlelo la dikokisana le swanetše go wa

Prudence o tshephiša Micki le bagwera ba gagwe gore ge ba feditše go phutha ka phapošiborobalelong ya Micki ba ka ja dikokisana. Efela ge ba fetša, Prudence ga a sa bonala. Ka fao Micki le bagwera ba gagwe ba feditše letšatši ka moka ba nyaka ditsela tša go fihlelela lebotlelo la dikokisana.

- ★ Ge o bala kanegelo le bana ba gago, boledišanang ka tše dingwe tša dintlha tša diswantšho le/goba sengwalwa sa go le kgahla. Fa ke tše dikeletšo.
 - ☉ Letlakaleng la 4, o ka botšiša, "O nagana gore Prudence ke mang? Ba be ba mo nyakela eng?"
 - ☉ Letlakaleng la 5, o ka botšiša, "O nagana gore go be go na le dikokisana tše di bjang ka gare ga lebotlelo? O rata dikokisana dife kudu?"
 - ☉ Letlakaleng la 6 le 7, o ka botšiša, "O nagana gore Micki o ya kae? Ka lebaka la eng?"
 - ☉ Matlakaleng a 8 le 13, o ka botšiša, "O nagana gore dikgopolo tše ke tše dibotse? Ka lebaka la eng/goreng go se bjalo?"
- ★ Morago ga go bala kanegelo, hlohleletša bana ba gago go šišinya dikarabo tša dipotšišo tša go se be le karabo e tee:
 - ☉ O nagana gore batswadi ba bana ba be ba tlo reng ka tsela ye ba fihleletšego lebotlelo la dikokisana ka yona mafelelong a kanegelo?
 - ☉ O nagana gore bana ba ithutle eng?

Ka fao o sa swanelago go fihla khoine ka gona

Ka kanegelong ye ya go bolela ka ga tshephagalo, mošemanyana o swanela go dira dikgetho tše bohlokwa a be a ithute diithuto tša bophelo tše bohlokwa.

- ★ Morago ga go bala kanegelo mmogo, boledišanang ka tše dingwe tše di latelago.
 - ☉ O nagana gore Howie o be a nyaka go dira eng ka tšhentšhi ge a be a le ka lebenkeleng?
 - ☉ Naa Curtis le Gary ba be ba nyaka gore a dire eng ka tšhentšhi?
 - ☉ O nagana gore ke ka lebaka la eng Howie a se a dira ye nngwe ya dilo tšeo?
 - ☉ Nkabe o dirile eng ge nkabe o le Howie?
 - ☉ O nagana gore o be a swanelwa ke go ba le khoine ya diranta tše hlano mafelelong a kanegelo? Ka lebaka la eng/goreng go se bjalo?
 - ☉ O nagana gore Curtis ke buti wa botse go Howie? O nagana gore nkabe a dirile eng sa go fapana?
- ★ Šišinya gore bana ba ngwale pego ya kuranta ya Dika ye e phatlaladišwego kuranteng ya setšhaba.

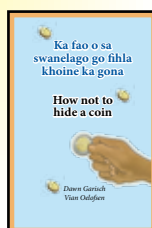
Ema go fihlela ke nona!

Pudi e kgona go ipoloka menong a lepogo la go swarwa ke tlala ka go šišinya gore a mo emele go fihlela a nona ka gobane e tlo ba sejo sa bose! Gomme mafelelong ge selemo se fela pudi o nonnenyana. Naa o tla hwetša tsela ye nngwe ya go efoga lepogo?

- ★ Botšiša bana gore phoofolo ya bohlale kudu ka kanegelong ke efe gomme ba be ba fe lebaka.
- ★ Šišinya gore ba diriše letsopa goba tege ya go bapadiša, le marathana a didirišwa go aga tiragalo ye ba e ratago kudu ka kanegelong. Ka morago e re ba go anegele ka ga tiragalo ye ba e agilego.
- ★ E re bana ba gago ba šišinye gore lepogo o be a nagana eng ge mmutla a be a bolela ka morero wa gagwe wa go kgethega. Ba kgopele gore ba thale seswantšho sa tiragalo, gomme ba tsenye pudula ya kgopolo.

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.



Hlhameleng dipuku tša ripa-o-boloke tše PEDI

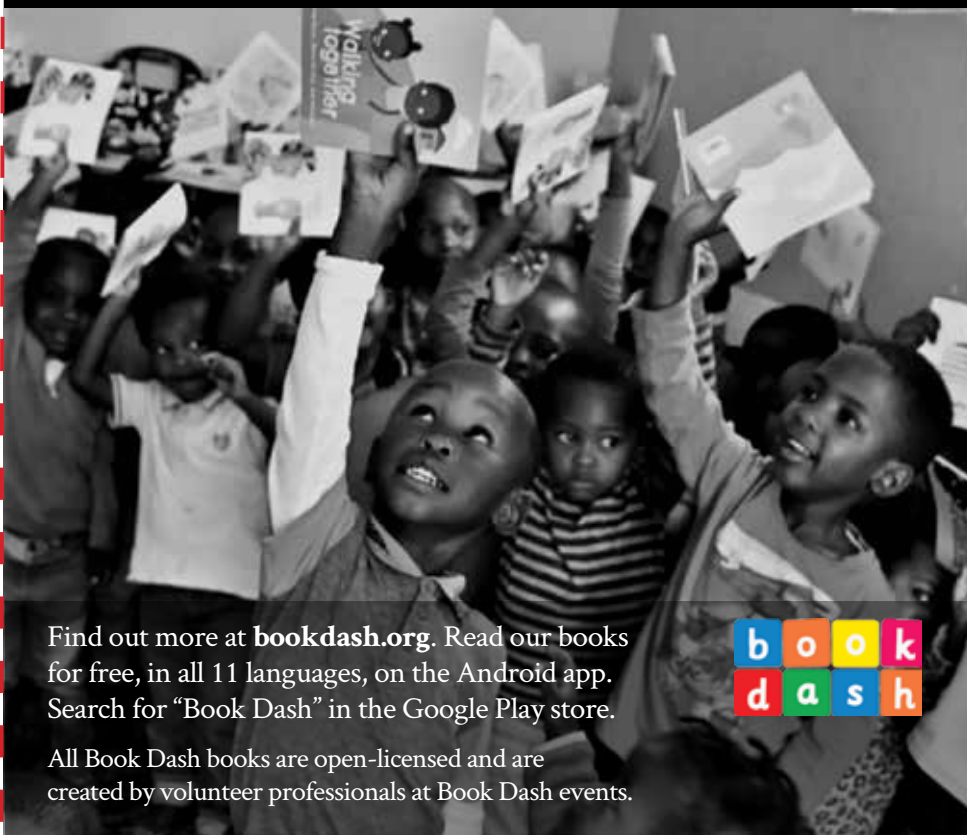
1. Nišha matlakala a 5 go fihla ka 12 a tlaleletšo ye.
2. Letlakala la pampiri la go ba le matlakala a 5, 6, 11 le 12 le dira puku e tee. Letlakala la pampiri la matlakala a 7, 8, 9 le 10 a dira puku ye nngwe.
3. Diriša letlakala la pampiri le lengwe le le lengwe go dira puku. Latela ditaelo tša ka tlase go dira puku ye nngwe le ye nngwe.
 - a) Mena letlakala ka bogare go bapela le mothaladi wa marontho a maso.
 - b) Le mene ka bogare gape go bapela le mothaladi wa marontho a matalamorogo.
 - c) Ripa go bapela le methaladi ya marontho a mahubedu.



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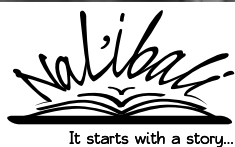
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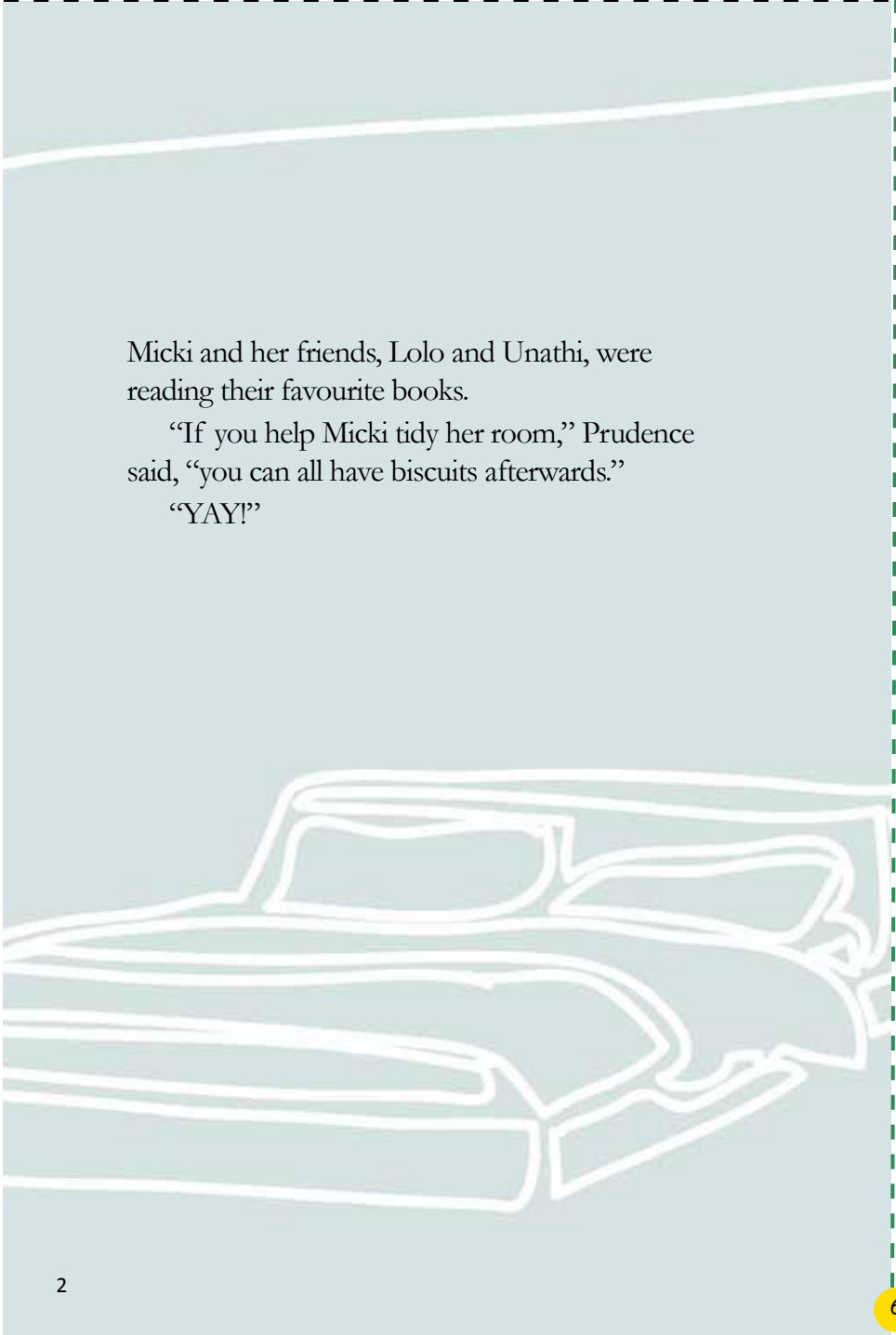
Gomme Lolo a namela magedeng a Unathi a otolla matsogo, efa a se fihlele lebotlelo la dikokisana. “Tate wa ka o be a tlo re se ke kotsi, gomme le tlo wa la gobala,” a realo Unathi. Bana ba hwetša thapo ye ba ka e fošago ya dikologa lebotlelo gore le we. Efa le bjalo ba se fihlele lebotlelo la dikokisana. “Mma wa ka o be a tlo re se ke kotsi, gomme le tlo wa la gobala,” a realo Micki.

So Lolo climbed on Unathi's shoulders and stretched out his arms, but he could not reach the biscuit jar. “My father would say that this is dangerous and we could fall and hurt ourselves,” said Unathi. So the children found a rope to throw around the biscuit jar to pull it down. But they still could not reach the biscuit jar. “My mummy would say that this is dangerous and the jar could fall on us and hurt us,” said Micki.

The biscuit jar must fall Lebotlelo la dikokisana le swanetše go wa



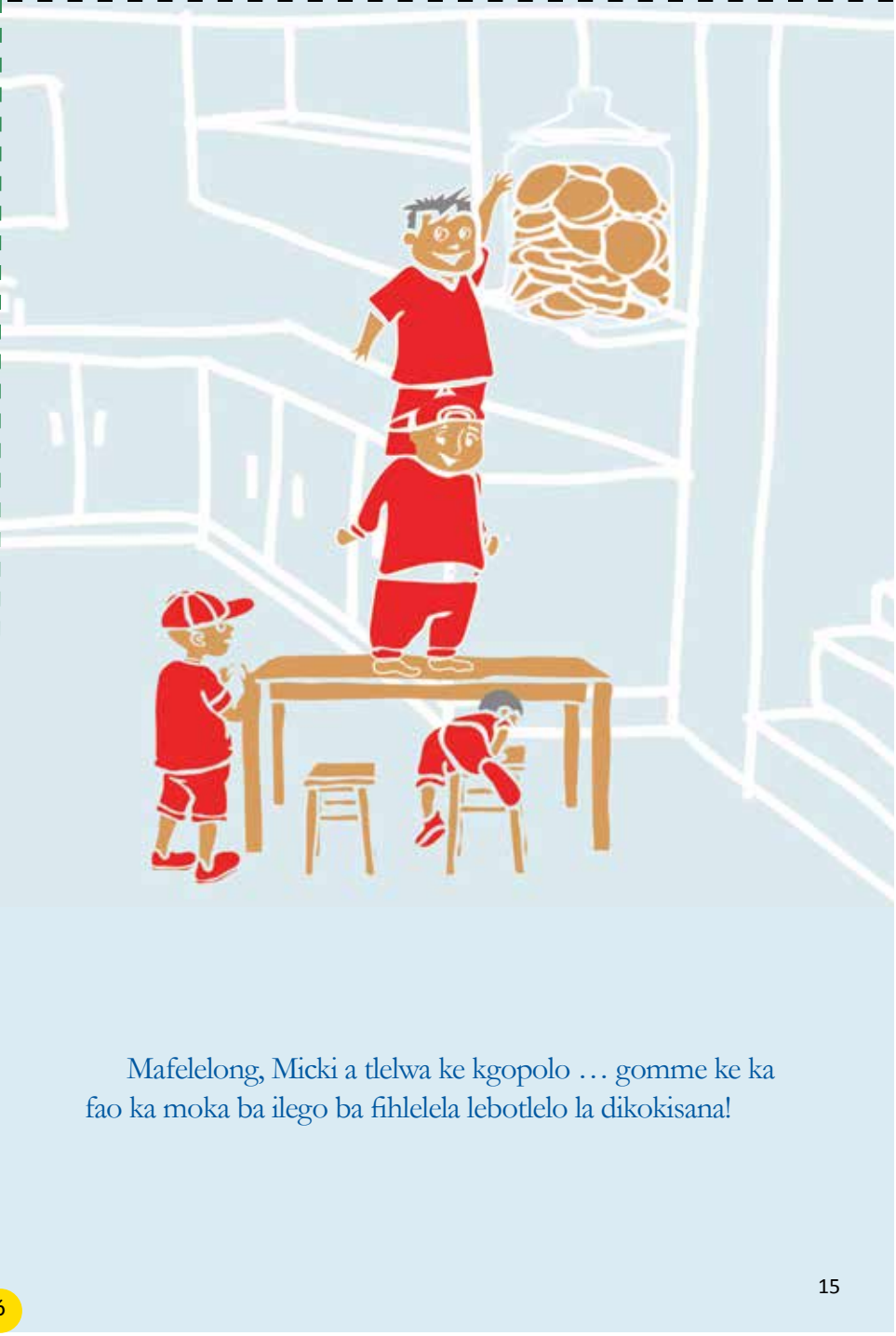
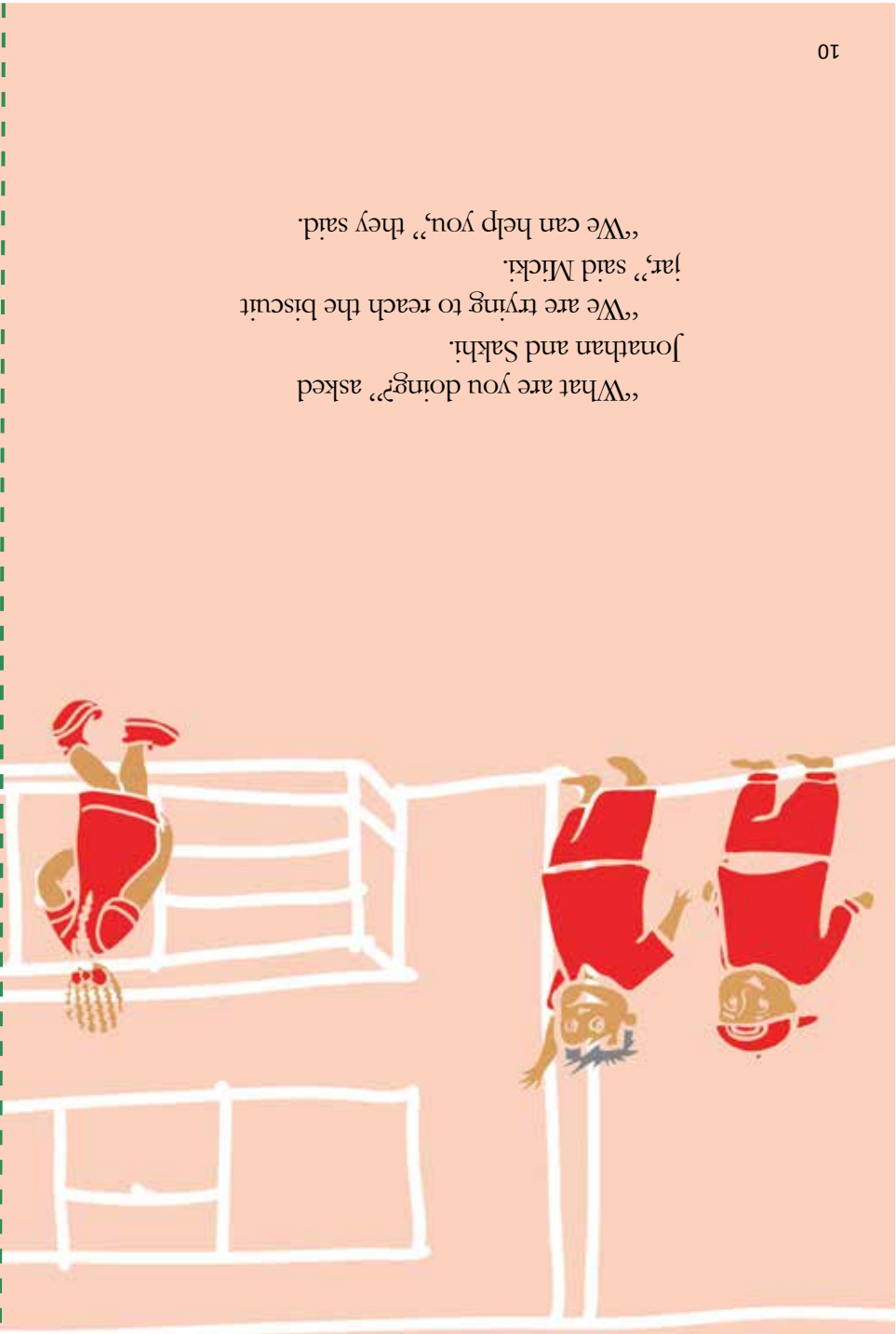
Siya Masuku
Nozizwe Herero
Nadene Kriel



Micki and her friends, Lolo and Unathi, were reading their favourite books.

“If you help Micki tidy her room,” Prudence said, “you can all have biscuits afterwards.”

“YAY!”



Mafelelong, Micki a tlelwa ke kgopolo ... gomme ke ka fao ka moka ba ilego ba fihlelela lebotlelo la dikokisana!

“What are you doing?” asked Jonathan and Sakhi.

“We are trying to reach the biscuit jar,” said Micki.

“We can help you,” they said.



It would be cool to join the older boys, thought Howie. He deserved some fun after helping his mother. All she'd promised was one sweet! But it was his mother's money. Howie closed his fist around the coin. The edge dug into his palm – hard and round and hot, and slippery with sweat. “Give it here!” said Gary trying to grab the coin. Howie pulled his hand away and started to run. The others started to run after him. He heard footsteps behind him, faster and faster. They were catching up. Howie thought of the famous runner. He tried to run as fast as the wind. The shopping bag swung and banged against his legs. It was holding him back. When he got to the pedestrian crossing, the robot man was red. “Stop!” yelled Curtis. Howie's heart was thumping. He tried to cross, but there were too many cars. Someone grabbed him by the arm. It was Gary. “Give it, you baby!” Gary pushed Howie down onto the hard pavement.



Go tla ba bose go bapala le bašemane ba bagothwane, gwa nagana Howie. Morago ga go thuša mmagwe, o swanetše go ipshina. O tshaphiṣiṣiwe fela lekere le letele Efele ke tshelate ya mmagwe. Howie a khuparela khoine ka seatleng. Morumo wa sobelela legoswining la gagwe – ye thata, ya nkogkolo, ya go fša, gape e redimoga ka sethitho. “E tlišel!” a realo Gary a leka go tšea khoine. Howie a goga scatla sa gagwe gomme a tšhaba. Ba bangwe ba ile ba mo kitimša. O kwele dikgato tša maoto ka morago ga gagwe, ka lebelo le legolo. Ba be ba mmata mela. Howie a nagana ka ralebelo wa go tuma. O ile a leka go kitima ka lebelo la phefo. Mokotla wa direkwa wa hwidinyega le go mmetha maoto. O be o mo ditela. Ge a fihla mo go tshelago batho ba go sepele ka maoto, roboto e be e hwibitše. “Ema!” gwa goeletša Curtis. Pelo ya Howie e be e kiba. O lekile go putla efela go be go na le difatamaga tše dintši. Motho yo mongwe a mo swara ka letsoho. E be e le Gary. “E tlišel. Ngwana ke wena!” Gary a kgaramelletša Howie fase tsejaneng ya dinao ya bothata.

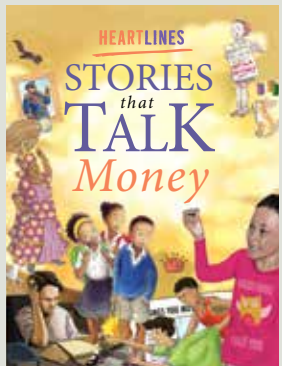


Ka fao o sa swanelago go fihla khoine ka gona

How not to hide a coin



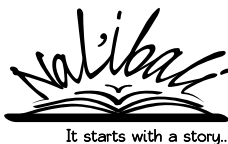
Dawn Garisch
Vian Oelofsen



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

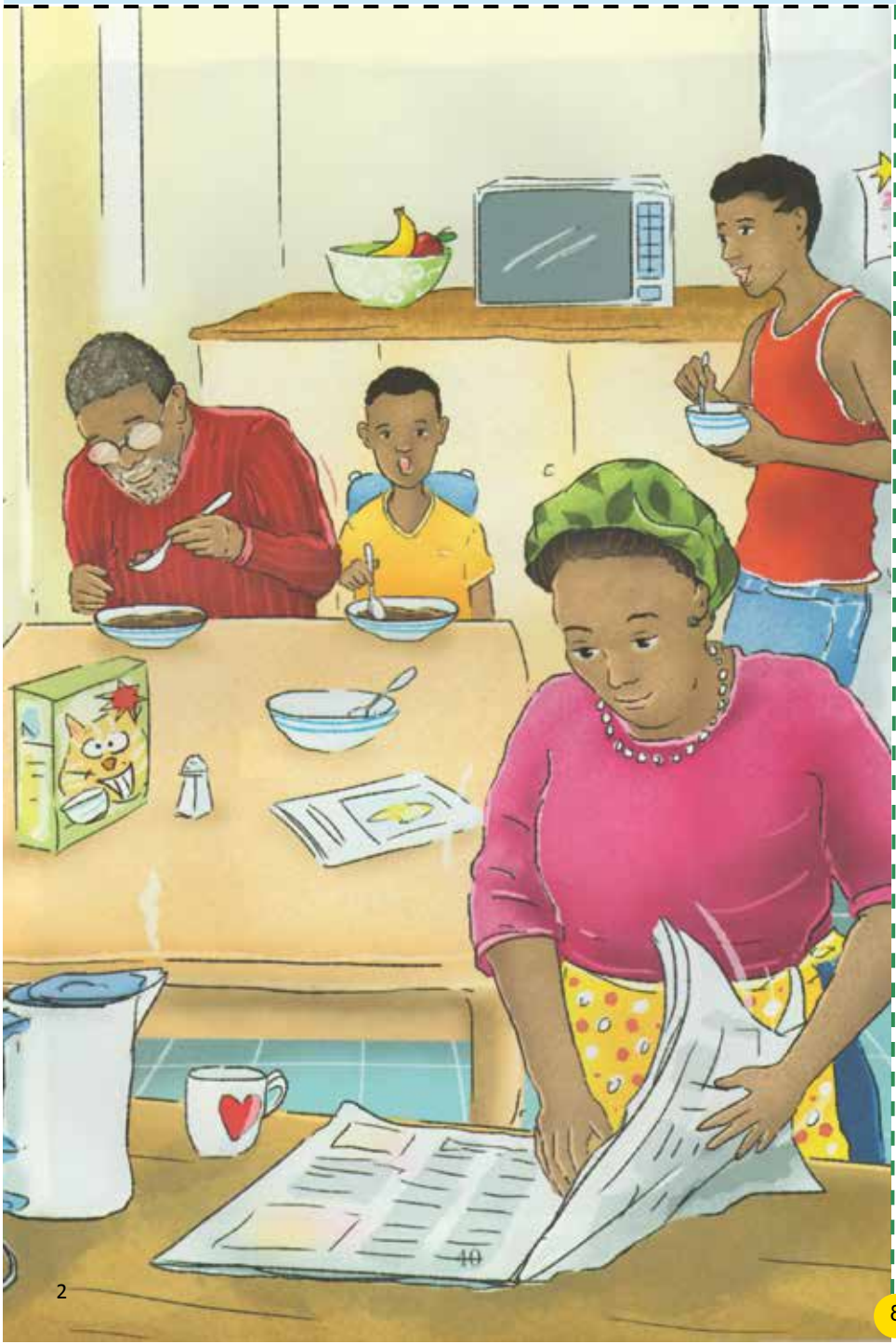
HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion

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



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Howie went inside and asked Mr Ahmed for milk and bread. On the counter was a stack of newspapers with a photo of a runner winning a race.

“Will that be all, Howie?” asked Mr Ahmed, giving him the change.

Howie looked at the chocolates and sighed.

“Yes, thank you.”

Curtis and Gary were waiting for him outside the shop.

“Hey, Howie, did you get any change?” Curtis asked. Howie showed his brother the five rand coin.

“That’s enough for four games!” said Curtis. Howie shook his head. “Oh, come on, we’ll say you lost it.”

said Curtis.

“Ja, come on, Howie,” Gary added. “You can play one of the games.”



“Aowai!” Howie a tsenya khoina ka molomong wa gagwe. Gary o be a mo dutše godimo a leka go tsenya menwana ka molomong wa Howie. Howie a lomanya meno.

“Nlogole kgowane ke wena!” Curtis a swara a topa direkwa. Curtis o be a tshwenyegile. “O gabotse?” a botsisa a lebelele Howie.

Howie a dumela ka hlogo. O be a tshogile gore o tlo lla. O thabile ka ge buti wa gagwe a le gona.

Ge ba fhla gae, mmago bona o be a befešwe. “Wena, Howie, borotho bo robegile. O swanetše go bo lekola pele. Tšhentshi e kae?”

Howie a phula sello. “Ke e meditse! Ke tile go hwa!”

“No!” Howie shoved the money into his mouth. Gary was on top of him, trying to get his fingers into Howie’s mouth. Howie clenched his teeth.

“Get lost you bully!” Curtis grabbed Gary and yanked him away. He pulled Howie up and picked up the shopping. Curtis looked worried. “Are you okay?” he asked looking at Howie.

“The story will be in the paper next Thursday,” Dika said.

Curtis sat down next to his brother. “You would never get into the papers as a robber. You’re too honest,” he said.

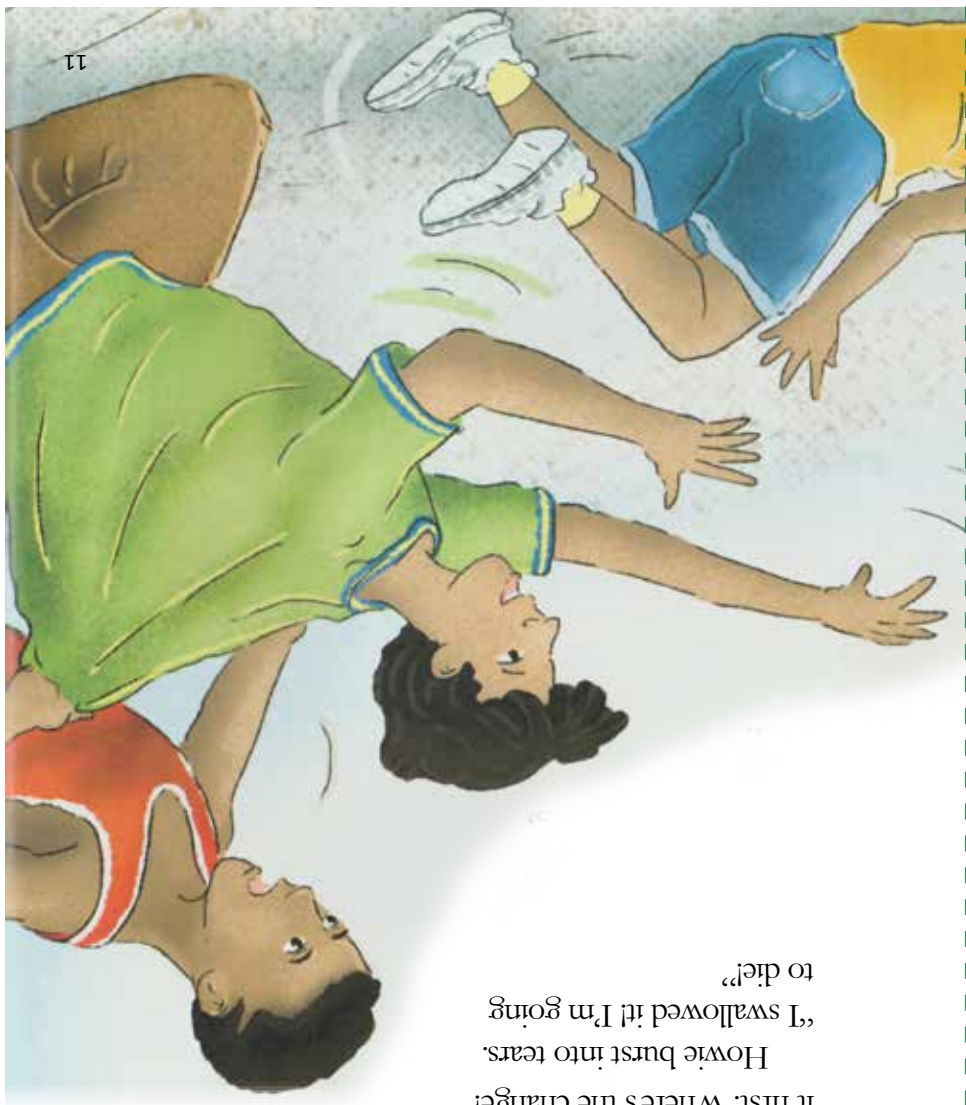
Howie grinned. “Let’s do the chores and after that we can go and spend the five rand. Mom said I could keep it after what it’s been through!”

“Kanegelo e tlo ba ka kuranteng ka Labone le le tlogo,” Dika a realo.

Curtis a dula kgauswi le buti wa gagwe. “Ge o le lehodu o ka se tšwe ka dipampiring. O bolela nnete,” a realo.

Howie a šena. “A re dire mešomo gomme morago ga fao re tla ya go diriša diranta tše hlano. Mma o rile nka e tšea ka morago ga se se diregilego ka yona!”





Howie nodded. He was afraid he was going to cry. He was so glad his brother was there. When they got home, their mother was cross. “Oh, Howie, the bread is broken. You should check it first. Where’s the change?” Howie burst into tears. “I swallowed it! I’m going to die!”

Howie o be a sa tshephe se a se kwago. Ka letšatši la go latela Dika a tla. Howie o be a thabile kudu gomme a botša Dika taba yohle – le gore ke lebaka la eng a meditse khoine. O be a se a ikemišetša go bolela tšohle! Howie a lebelela mmagwe. Mmagwe o be a šunyafalelela Curtis. Curtis a šunyafalelela Howie. “Nka go tšea senepe?” gwa botšiša Dika. “Agaal!” a realo Howie, “efela Curtis le yena a be ka gare. Ke bolokile tšhelete, efela Curtis o bolokile nna!” Mmago Howie a se sa šunyalala.

Howie couldn’t believe what he was hearing. The next day Dika came round. Howie was so excited that he told Dika the whole story – even the reason why he had swallowed the coin. He didn’t really mean to tell all! Howie looked at his mother. His mother was frowning at Curtis. Curtis frowned at Howie. “Can I take your photograph?” asked Dika. “Cool!” said Howie, “but Curtis must be in it too. I saved the money, but Curtis saved me!” Howie’s mother stopped frowning.



Howie a ya ka gare gomme a kgopela Mna Ahmed maswi le borotho. Mo khaontatere go be go na le mokgobo wa dikuranta le senepe sa ralebelo a thopa phadišano ya lebelo. “Ke tšeo fela, Howie?” gwa botšiša Mna Ahmed, a mo fa tšentshi. Howie a lebelela ditšhokolete gomme a hemela godimo. “Ee. Ke a leboga.” Curtis le Gary ba be ba mo emetše ka ntle ga lebenkele. “Howie, o hweditše tšentshi?” Curtis a botšiša. Howie a bontšha buti wa gagwe khoine ya diranta tše hlano. “E lekana meraloko ye mone!” a realo Curtis. Howie a šikinya hlogo. “Agaal, eila, re tla re o e tšeditše,” a realo Curtis. “Ee, eila, Howie,” Gary a mo tlatša. “O ka bapala o mongwe wa meraloko.”

Howie le ba lapa la gabo ba be ba eja dijo tša go fihlola. “O dira bjang gore senepe sa gago se be ka kuranteng?” a botšiša. “O ba mothopi wa phadišano ya lebelo goba wa thopa Lotto,” rakgolo wa gagwe a realo. “O swanetše go ba moetapele wa go dira se sengwe se bohlokwa,” mmagwe a realo. “O swanetše go bolaya motho yo mongwe goba o utswe pankeng,” buti wa gagwe, Curtis, a realo a etšwa ka lebatl. “Ke tla le bona ka moragonyana.” Howie was eating breakfast with his family. “How do you get your photo in the newspaper?” he asked. “You come first in a race, or you win the Lotto,” said his grandfather. “You have to be a leader who does something important,” said his mother. “You have to kill someone, or rob a bank,” said his older brother, Curtis, as he walked out the door. “See you later.”

Curtis and his friend, Gary, were outside the shop. They were playing a game. ‘Jai Jai Awesome!’ Gary shouted. ‘Go, brui FINISH HIM!’ ‘Yesss! Bru, did you see that?’ asked Curtis. The machine flashed and buzzed.



Curtis le mogwera wa gagwe, Gary, ba be ba le ka ntle ga lebenkele. Ba be ba bapala moralo. ‘Ei! Ei! Gabotsei!’ Gary a goletša. ‘Bapala warrai MO FETŠE!’ ‘Ecel! Warra, o bone sela?’ gwa botšiša Curtis. Motšhene o panyapanya mabone gomme wa lla.

Ga go a loka, Howie a nagana. Nka se tsoge ke tšwele ka kuranteng. Nka se tsoge ke thopile selo. Ga ke nyake go dira selo se sebe ke ye kgolegong.

‘Howie, ke nyaka maswi le borotheo lebenkeleng.’ Mmagwe a mo fa diranta tše masometharo. ‘O se timetše tšhentšhi. Gomme o tshele tsela mo go tshelago batho ba go sepela ka maoto.’ Mmago Howie o phela a bolela se. ‘Ke tla go fa lekere ge o boa.’

It’s not fair, thought Howie. I’ll never get in the paper. I’ve never won anything. And I don’t want to have to do something bad and go to jail.

‘Howie, I need milk and bread from the shop.’ His mother gave him thirty rand. ‘Don’t lose the change. And only cross the road at the pedestrian crossing.’ Howie’s mother always said the same thing. ‘I’ll give you a sweet when you get home.’



Kua bookelong ngaka ya lebelela X-ray. Go be go na le khoine, ka gare ga mpa ya Howie. ‘I’oo,’ a realo Curtis. ‘Ge nkabe o le motšhene wa tšhelete, maho a gago a be a tlo panyapanya gomme ditsebe tša gago tša lla!’ Curtis a penyetša Howie leihlo. Howie a myemela. Ga se a boše motho gore ke ka lebaka la eng a tsentše khoine ka molomong wa gagwe. ‘Ke khoine ye kgolo,’ a realo ngaka, ‘efela ke holofela gore e tlo tšwa ge Howie a eya tshwamar. Diriša tšhempa gore o e bone.’ Howie o be a tšhogile. ‘I’ool! Nka se sa tsoga ke swere tšhelete gape!’ a realo Curtis a goga setahlego. ‘Ge khoine e ka ganelela, Howie o tlo oparetšwa,’ ngaka ya ba lemoša. Ka mahlatse, khoine e ile ya tšwa ka morago ga matšatši a mabedi. Mmago Howie a re a founle ngaka a e boše. ‘I’oo, ke thabile,’ a realo. ‘Naa o ka ntrela se sengwe?’ ‘Ee, Ngaka?’ a realo Howie. ‘But o ithuta go ba mmegi gomme o nyaka dikanegele tša kuranta ya setšhaba. A ka bolela le wena? Leina la gagwe ke Dika,’ ngaka a realo.

At the hospital, the doctor took an X-ray. There was the coin, right in the middle of Howie’s tummy.

‘Wow,’ said Curtis. ‘If you were a slot machine, your eyes would flash and your ears would ring!’

Curtis winked at Howie. Howie smiled back. He hadn’t told anyone the real reason why he had put the money in his mouth.

‘It’s a big coin,’ the doctor said, ‘but I’m hoping it will come out when Howie goes to the toilet. Use a potty so you can make sure.’

Howie was horrified.

‘Gross! I’m never going to touch money again!’ said Curtis pulling a face.

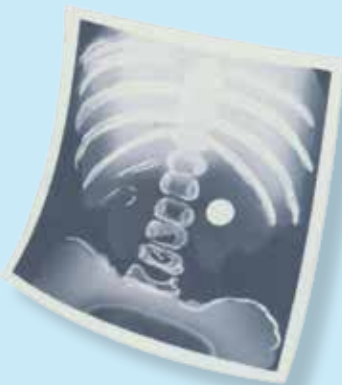
‘If the coin gets stuck, Howie might need an operation,’ the doctor warned.

Luckily, after two days, the coin came out. Howie’s mom let him phone the doctor to tell her.

‘Oh, I am glad,’ she said. ‘Can I ask you a favour?’

‘Yes, Doctor?’ said Howie.

‘My brother is learning to be a reporter and he needs stories for the community newspaper. Can he talk to you? His name is Dika,’ the doctor said.





So they found a stool and took turns to climb on it. But none of them could reach the biscuit jar.
“My mama would say that this is dangerous and we could fall and hurt ourselves,” said Lolo.
Gomme ba hweditše setulo gomme ba šedišana go se namela. Efela ga go yo a fhleletšego lebotelo la dikokisana.
“Mma wa ka o be a dlo re se ke kotsi, gomme le dlo wa la gobala,” a realo Lolo.

“Le dira eng?” Jonathan le Sakhi ba botšiša.
“Re obelela lebotelo la dikokisana,” a realo Micki.
“Re ka le thuša,” ba realo.

Micki le bagwera ba gagwe, Lolo le Unathi, ba be ba bala dipuku tša mmamoratwa.
“Ge le ka thuša Micki go hlwekiša phapoši ya gagwe,” Prudence a realo, “ka moka le ka hwetša dikokisana ka morago.”
“HEI!”

Finally, Micki had an idea ... and that is how, together, they reached the biscuit jar!

Micki, Lolo and Unathi stared at the biscuit jar on the shelf wondering how to reach it.

Micki, Lolo le Unathi ba tsepelela lebotlelo la dikokisana leo le lego šelefong gomme ba ipotsisa gore ba tlo le fihlela bjang.



“Let’s push the table close to the shelf and climb on that instead,” said Jonathan.

But still, none of them could reach the biscuit jar.

“A re kgarametšeng tafola e be kgaswi le šelefo gomme re e namele,” a realo Jonathan.

Efela, le ge go le bjalo ga go yo a fihlela go lebotlelo la dikokisana.

But they carried on and read and read and read. Then they stopped reading and tidied Micki’s room.

Efela ba tšwela pele go bala le go bala. Gomme ba tlogela go bala ba hlwekiša phapoši ya Micki.



“My room is tidy now,” said Micki. “Let’s go and get biscuits.”

But the children could not find Prudence anywhere. So, they went to the kitchen ...

“Phapoši ya ka bjale e hlwekile,” a realo Micki. “Areyeng go hwetša dikokisana.”

Efela bana ga se ba hwetša Prudence. Gomme ba ya ka moraleng ...



“Let’s throw a ball at the jar and knock it down so that the biscuits fall out,” said Sakhi.

“Yes!” said Lolo and Jonathan.

“No!” said Unathi and Micki.

“A re betheng lebotlelo ka kgwele gomme le tlo wa dikokisana tša wela fase,” a realo Sakhi.

“Ee!” Lolo le Jonathan ba realo.

“Aowa!” Unathi le Micki ba realo.

Reading club corner

There are lots of special days in November that offer us opportunities for reading, writing and storytelling with children. Choose one or more of the special days below and try out our activity suggestions at your reading club.

November International Picture Book Month

13 November World Kindness Day

13 November International Tongue Twister Day

15 November I-Love-to-Write Day

16 November International Day of Tolerance

21 November World Hello Day

25 November Buy-Nothing Day

Look out for the next edition of the Na'ibali Supplement for ideas on how to celebrate International Picture Book Month and Buy-Nothing Day.

- ★ To celebrate World Kindness Day, ask each child to write their name on a sheet of A4 paper and to place it somewhere in your reading club's venue. Then make lots of small sheets of blank paper available to the children so that they can write a kind message to each child at your reading club. Let them "post" their written messages by placing them on the sheets of paper with the children's names on them.
- ★ Celebrate International Tongue Twister Day by writing down some tongue twisters with the children and then saying them together over and over again, as quickly as you can. Here are two to get you going: She sells sea shells on the seashore. / A proper copper coffee pot.
- ★ Combine activities for I-Love-to-Write Day and the International Day of Tolerance by encouraging the children to write a Facebook post, a poem, a short article or a story that focuses on their thoughts and feelings about tolerance in our world today.
- ★ Like others around the world, you can celebrate World Hello Day by taking the time to greet as many people as you can. Do this in their mother tongue, even if you first have to ask them how to say "hello" in their language.



Hello	Sawubona	Ndaa	Hallo	Molweni	Molo	Aa
Avuxeni	Dumelang	Lotjhani	Dumela	Sanibonani	Sanibona	Lotjha

Sekhutiwana sa sehlopha sa go bala

Ka Nofemere go na le matšatši a go kgethega a go neelana ka menyetla ya go bala, go ngwala le go abelana dikanegelo le bana. Kgetha le tee goba go feta la matšatši a go kgethega gomme o leke dišhišinyo tša rena tša mešongwana sehlopheng sa gago sa go bala.

Nofemere Kgweedi ya Puku ya Diswantšho ya Boditšhabatšhaba

13 Nofemere Letšatši la Toko la Lefase

13 Nofemere Letšatši la go Raraganya Leleme la Boditšhabatšhaba

15 Nofemere Letšatši la Ke-Rata-go-Ngwala

16 Nofemere Letšatši la Kgotlelelo la Boditšhabatšhaba

21 Nofemere Letšatši la Dumela la Lefase

25 Nofemere Letšatši la Se-Reke-Selo

Lebelela kgatišo ya go latela ya Tlaletšo ya Na'ibali go hwetša dikeletšo ka ga go keteka Kgweedi ya Puku ya Diswantšho ya Boditšhabatšhaba le Letšatši la Se-Reke-Selo.

- ★ Go keteka Letšatši la Toko la Lefase, kgopela ngwana yo mongwe le yo mongwe go ngwala leina la gagwe letlakaleng la pampiri la A4 ba le beye lefelong le lengwe ka sehlopheng sa go bala sa gago. Dira gore bana ba be le matlakala a manyane a mantši a pampiri ya go se ngwalwe selo gore ba ngwalele ngwana yo mongwe le yo mongwe molaetša sehlopheng sa go bala sa gago. E re ba "pose" melaetša ya bona ya go ngwalwa ka go e bea letlakaleng la pampiri le na le maina a bona.
- ★ Keteka Letšatši la go Raraganya Leleme la Boditšhabatšhaba ka go ngwala diraganya leleme le bana gomme le di bolele mmogo gantši le gantši, ka lebelo ka mo le ka kgonago. Tše pedi ke tše gore le thome: Dikota tša dikotse tše dikoto tše dikete. / Madi a mabotse, madi a mabe.
- ★ Kopanya mešongwana ya Letšatši Ke-Rata-go-Ngwala le Letšatši la Kgotlelelo la Boditšhabatšhaba ka go hlohleletša bana go ngwala sengwalwa sa Facebook, sereto, sengwalwa se sennyane goba kanegelo ya go nepiša dikgopolo le maikutlo a bona ka ga kgotlelelo lefaseng la rena matšatšing a lehono.
- ★ Bjalo ka batho ba bangwe go dikologa lefase, le ka keteka Letšatši la Dumela la Lefase ka go ipha nako ya go dumediša batho ba bantši ka fao le ka kgonago. Ba dumedise ka polelo ya bona ya ka gae, le ge o ka swanela go ba botšiša gore ba reng ge ba re "dumela" ka polelo ya bona.

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune into the following radio stations to enjoy listening to stories on Na'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 DIYALEMOYENG!

Theeletša diteišene tše di latelago tša seyalemoya gore o ipshine ka go theeletša dikanegelo lenaneong la seyalemoya la Na'ibali!

Ikwekwezi FM ka Mošupologo, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.45 a.m.

Lesedi FM ka Mošupologo, Labobedi le Labone ka 9.45 a.m.

Ligwalagwala FM ka Mošupologo le Laboraro ka 9.10 a.m.

Munghana Lonene FM ka Mošupologo, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.35 a.m.

Phalaphala FM ka Mošupologo go fihla ka Laboraro ka 11.15 a.m.

RSG ka Mošupologo go fihla ka Laboraro ka 9.10 a.m.

SAfm ka Mošupologo, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 1.50 p.m.

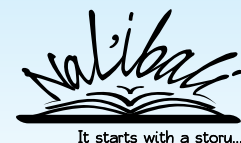
Thobela FM ka Labobedi le Labone ka 2.50 p.m., Mokibelo ka 9.20 a.m. le Sontaga ka 7.50 a.m.

Ukhozi FM ka Laboraro ka 9.20 a.m. le ka Mokibelo ka 8.50 a.m.

Umhlobo Wenene FM ka Mošupologo go fihla ka Laboraro ka 9.30 a.m.

X-K FM ka Mošupologo, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.00 a.m.

Wait until I'm fat enough!



Retold by Wendy Hartmann ★ Illustrations by Simphiwe Mangole

Once upon a time, there was a goat that lived in the Transkei. Every year this goat would move to the hills in the early months of summer. She went there because there was far more food and she was able to eat as much as she liked.

One summer she left to go to the hills. She was walking along the path when suddenly, there in front of her, stood an enormous leopard.

"Good morning, Ms Goat," said the leopard. "Where are you going?"

"Oh, Mr Leopard," answered the goat, shaking from head to toe with fear, "I'm just going up to the hills to eat the good food there."

"Well," said the leopard. "I'm very sorry for you, but I'm hungry too. So, I'm afraid you're not going anywhere! I have to eat you right now, right here!"

"Oh, Mr Leopard," said the goat. "Don't do that. No, no, no! Don't eat me now. Wait until I'm fat enough. Wait until after summer. I will be so much fatter then and you'll have much, much more to eat."



"Mmmm," said the leopard. "That's a good idea. Alright, I won't eat you now, as long as you promise that when you come back, you will meet me here, at this exact spot."

So the frightened goat promised and went on her way. When she reached the hills, she forgot all about the leopard. All summer long she ate the lovely green plants on the hills. When the end of summer came, she was nice and fat. Soon it was time for her to leave the hills and go back home.

Only as she started walking home, did she remember what she had promised the leopard. With every step that she took, she became more and more afraid. Very soon she was near the place where she had said she would meet the leopard.

"What am I going to do?" she said aloud.

Just then a hare hopped by and stopped to say good morning to her.

"Hello, Ms Goat," he said. "You look so healthy and fat. But why do you look so sad on such a beautiful day?"

"Oh, Brother Hare," said the goat, "my story is very sad. When I came up here at the beginning of summer, I met an enormous leopard. He said he was going to eat me. I begged him not to and said he should wait until I'm fat enough. I told him that he should wait until after summer when I had eaten all the good food up on the hills."

"What did he say?" asked the hare.

"He agreed to wait," said the goat, "and said that I must meet him at the same spot on my way back. Now I am nearly at that spot and I know that when he sees me, he is going to eat me!" And the goat burst into tears.

"Dear me! Shame!" said the hare. "That is a sad story. But cheer up. I have a plan. Leave it to me. Just wait here."

The hare quickly ran home. He dressed himself up in his very best clothes. He put on a big hat that had a feather in it, and one long dangly earring. Then he grabbed a sheet of paper, a pen and a small saddle, and ran back to the goat.

When he reached the goat, he strapped the small saddle onto her back and rode on her as if she were a horse. Eventually they reached the place where the goat was to meet the leopard. And there the leopard was, in the middle of the path, waiting.

"Who are you?" shouted the hare. "What are you doing here?"

"I am Mr Leopard and I am waiting here to eat Ms Goat," said the leopard, annoyed. "We made an arrangement. And do tell me, exactly who you are?"

"I am Mr Hare. I have been sent on a special mission by High Chief Singewe of the greatest African kingdom of all. He has asked me to collect ten leopard skins as a gift for his new wife. How lucky I am that I have met you. Your skin will do very nicely."

The hare stopped talking and pulled out his pen and paper and wrote down, *One very large ...* Then he stopped and looked at the leopard.



The leopard was so scared of what he had heard that he turned around on the path and ran for his life.

The goat was very happy and she thanked the hare for saving her. Then the goat and the hare went their separate ways. The hare went back to his home and the goat went back to hers. She was very happy, and much, much fatter than before.



Ema go fihlela ke nona!

Kanegoleswa ka Wendy Hartmann ★ Diswantšho ka Simphiwe Mangole

Sekhutlwana
sa kanegelo

Kgalekgale go be go na le pudi yeo e bego e dula Transkei. Ngwaga o mongwe le o mongwe pudi ye e be e eya mebotong dikgwedi tša mathomo tša selemo. E ile fao ka ge go be go na le dijo tše dintši gomme e eja ka fao e ratago.

Selemo se sengwe e ile ya ya mebotong. E be e sepela tseleng gomme gateetee, gwa ema lepogo le legolo kudu pele ga yona.

“Dumela, Mtšana Pudi,” la realo lepogo. “O ya kae?”

“Ee, Mna Lepogo,” gwa fetola pudi e thuthumela go tloga hlogong go fihla monwaneng wa leoto, “Ke ya mebotong go yo ja dijo tša bose.”

“Agaa,” la realo lepogo. “Ke go kwela bohloko, efela le nna ke swerwe ke tla. Bjalo, ke manyami ga o na mo o tlo yago! Ke tla goja gona bjale, gona fa!”

“Aowa, Mna Lepogo,” pudi ya realo. “O se dire seo. Aowa, aowa, aowa! O se ke wa ntša gona bjale. Ema ke none pele. Ema selemo se fete. Ka nako yeo ke tla be ke nonne gomme o tlo ja dijo tše dintši.



“Mmmm,” la realo lepogo. “Ke kgopolo ye botse yeo. Go lokile, nka se goje gona bjale, ge o tshephiša gore o tlo boa o kopana le nna gona fa lefelong le.”

Gomme pudi ya go tšhoga ya dira tshephišo gomme ya sepela. E rile go fihla mebotong ya lebala ka lepogo. Selemo sohle e be e eja dimela tše ditalamorogo tša botse mebotong. Mafelelong a selemo ke ge e le botse e nonne. Nako ya gore e tloge mebotong e boele gae ya fihla ka pela.

E rile ge e thoma go boela gae ya gopola se e se tshephišitšego lepogo. Letšhogo la oketšega ka kgato ye nngwe le ye nngwe ye e e tšeago. Ka pejana ya fihla lefelong leo e kwanego le lepogo gore ba tlo kopana gona.

“Ke tla dira bjang?” ya realo e bolelela godimo.

Ka nako yeo mmutla wa tšwelela o tshelatshelela gomme wa e dumediša.

“Dumela, Mtšana Pudi,” wa realo. “O lebelelega o phetše gabotse ebile o nonne. Efela o reng o nyamile ka letšatši le lebotse bjalo?”

“Ijoo, Buti Mmutla,” pudi ya realo, “taba ya ka e a nyamiša. Ge ke etla mo mathomong a selemo ke ile ka kopana le lepogo le legolo. Le rile le nyaka go ntša. Ke le kgopetše gore le seke la ntša le eme go fihlela ke nona. Ke rile le eme go fihla ge selemo se fela mola ke jele dijo tše di bose mo mebotong.”

“La reng?” gwa botšiša mmutla.

“Le dumetše go ema,” pudi ya realo, “gomme la re ke kopane le lona lefelong lona lela. Bjale ke batametše lefelo la gona gomme ke a tseba gore ge le ka mpona, le tlo ntša!” Gomme pudi ya rothiša megokgo.

“Nna ruri! O hlomola pelo!” wa realo mmutla. “Ke taba ye bohloko. Efela thaba. Ke na le leano. E tlogelele nna yeo. Ema mo.”

Mmutla wa kitimela gae ka lebelo. O ile wa apara diaparo tše dibotsebotse. O apare lephephe la go ba le lefofa le lengina le tee le letelele la go bekenya. Wa tšea letlakala la pampiri, le pene, le salanyana, gomme wa kitimela morago go pudi.

O rile go fihla go pudi, wa bofelela sala mokokotlong wa yona gomme wa e namela ka mo o ka rego ka pere. Mafelelong ba fihla fao pudi e swanetšego go kopana le lepogo. Lepogo le be le eme gare ga tsela.

“O mang?” mmutla a botšiša. “O dira eng fa?”

“Ke nna Mna Lepogo, ke emetše goja Mtšana Pudi,” la realo lepogo ka pefelo. “Re kwane. Mpotše gore o mang gabotsebotse?”

“Ke Mna Mmutla. Ke romilwe morerong wa go kgethega ke rongwa ke Kgošikgolo Singewe wa mmušo wo mogologolo wa bohle Afrika. O rile ke kgoboketše matlalo a mapogo a lesome e be mpho ya mosadi wa gagwe yo moswa. Ke bile mahlatse ka kopana le wena. Letlalo la gago le tlo thuša kudu.”

Mmutla wa tlogela go bolela gomme wa tšea pene le pampiri wa ngwala, *Le tee le legolo kudu ...* Gomme wa ema wa lebelela lepogo.



Lepogo le tšhošitšwe ke seo le se kwelego gomme la retologa la tšhaba.

Pudi ya thaba kudu gomme ya leboga mmutla gore o e phološitše. Mmutla le pudi tša tšea ditsela tša go fapana. Ka moka tša ya magaeng a tšona. E be e thabile kudukudu, gomme e nonne kudukudu, le go feta pele.



Nal'ibali fun Boipshino bja Nal'ibali



1.

Find these Nal'ibali characters in the big picture. Then do the things under the picture.

Hwetša baanegwa ba Nal'ibali seswantšhong se segolo. Ka morago o dire dilo tša ka tlase ga seswantšho.



Priya



Thembi



Hope



Bella



Neo



Mrs Dube
Moh Dube



★ What do you think the title of this book could be?

★ Do you think it is a storybook or an information book?

★ Draw or write in the speech bubble to show what you think the teacher is saying.

★ O nagana gore thaelele ya puku ye e ka ba eng?

★ O nagana gore ke puku ya dikanegelo goba ya tshedimošo?

★ Thala o be o ngwale ka gare ga pudula ya polelo go laetša se o naganago gore morutiši o a se bolela.

2.

Use your imagination to complete the story.

Diriša kgopolo ya gago go feleletša kanegelo.

Phumla and the old woman

Once upon a time, an old woman lived all alone near the top of a tall mountain above a village. Everybody in the village was afraid of her. They called her "The Witch".

One day, a young girl called Phumla went out to collect wild roots and herbs on the slopes of the mountain. Before she knew it, storm clouds had gathered, and very soon the rain came pouring down. Phumla knew she had to find shelter quickly, but the only place nearby was the old woman's hut ...



Phumla le mokgekolo

Kgalekgale, mokgekolo yo mongwe o be a dula a le tee kgauswi le nthola ya thaba ye telele ka godimo ga motse. Batho bohle mo motseng ba be ba mo tšhaba. Ba be ba mmitša "Moloi".

Ka letšatši le lengwe mosetsanyana wa go bitšwa Phumla o ile a ya go topelela medu ya nageng le mešunkwane thabeng. Ka pejana, maru a ile a thiba, gomme pula ya na ka nakwana. Phumla o tsebile gore o swanetše go hwetša lefelo la go khuta, efela lefelo le tee fela leo le bego le kgauswi e be e le mokutwana wa mokgekolo ...

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Diswayapuku, diphousetara, matlakala a mešongwana ... Laolla didirišwa tša mahala karolong ya "Bobolokelo bja Dikanegelo" weposaeteng ya rena: www.nalibali.org.

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