



Ask us!

At Nalibali we are often asked for reading advice. There are some questions that people have asked us often over the years. So, we thought we would share the five most frequently asked questions with you – as well as our responses to them.



STARTING AND STOPPING

What's the point of reading to babies when they don't understand what you are reading?

Reading to babies and toddlers stimulates their thinking and develops their language. They may not be able to speak yet, but they are listening and engaging with every word that you say! Sharing books is also a great way to bond with your baby. When she enjoys looking at books with you, she learns that books are things that make her feel good! And so, she's more likely to want to learn to read them later on.

My child has learnt to read. Should I stop reading aloud to him?

No! Find books which you think he would enjoy, but are still a little bit too difficult for him to read on his own, and read these aloud to him.

WHICH BOOKS?

Which books are good ones to read to my child?

Any book that your child enjoys is a good book because it encourages their love of reading and books. Always try to find books in your child's mother tongue and read those together before you start introducing books in another language.



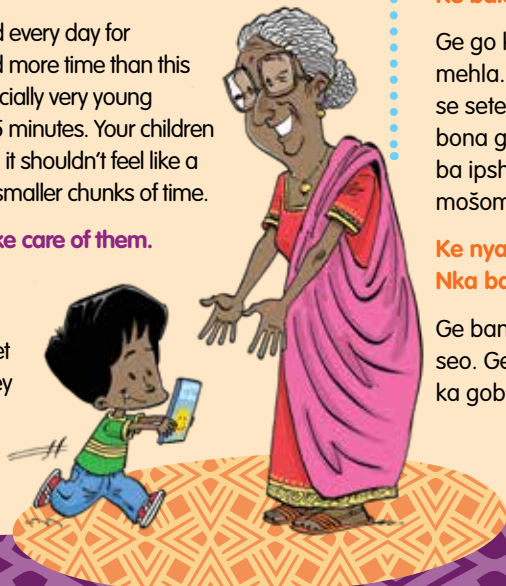
Sharing books

How often and for how long should I read to my child?

If possible, you should read aloud to your child every day for 15 minutes. Some children may want to spend more time than this sharing books with you. Other children – especially very young ones – may find it difficult to concentrate for 15 minutes. Your children should always enjoy you reading to them and it shouldn't feel like a chore, so rather break the 15 minutes up into smaller chunks of time.

I want my children to respect books and take care of them. How can I teach them to do this?

If your children see you treating books with respect, they will learn to do this too. If they get pleasure from you reading aloud to them, they will take good care of books because they treasure the stories in them!



Drive your
imagination

Re botšišē!

Mo Nalibali re fela re kgopelwa dikeletšo ka ga go bala. Go na le dipotšišo tšeo batho ba re botšišitšego tšona gantši mo mengwageng ye e fetilego. Gomme, re gopotše gore re abelane le wena dipotšišo tše hlano tše di butšišwago gantši – le ka fao re di arabilego ka gona.

GO THOMA LE GO EMIŠA

Go thuša eng go balela masea mola a sa kwešiše gore o reng?

Go balela masea le digotlane go hlaboša kgopolo ya bona gape go hlabolla polelo ya bona. Ba ka be ba sešo ba kgona go bolela, efela ba a theeletša ebile ba kwa lentšu le lengwe le o le bolelago! Go abelana dipuku gape ke tsela ye botse ya go tswalana le lesea la gago. Ge a ipshina ka go lebelela dipuku le wena, o ithuta gore dipuku ke dilo tša go dira gore a ikwe a thabile! Gomme, go na le kgonagalo ye kgolo ya gore a ka rata go di bala ka moso.

Ngwana wa ka o ithutile go bala. Ke tlogele go mmalela ke hlaboša lentšu?

Aowa! Hwetša dipuku tše o naganago gore o tlo ipshina ka tšona, efela o sa palelwa gannyane go ipalela tšona, gomme o mmalele tšona o hlaboša lentšu.

DIPUKU DIFE?

Ke dipuku dife tše nka di balelago ngwana wa ka?

Puku ye nngwe le ye nngwe yeo ngwana wa gago a ipshinago ka yona ke puku ye botse ka gobane e hloheletša lerato la bona la go bala le la dipuku. Ka mehla leka go hwetša dipuku tša polelo ya letswela ngwana le di bale mmogo pele o thoma go mmalela dipuku ka polelo ye nngwe.

INSIDE!

Get your 2020 literacy
calendar!

KA GARE!

Hwetša tšhupamabaka ya gago ya tsebo
ya go bala le go ngwala ya 2020!



Go abelana dipuku

Ke balele ngwana wa ka gakae le gona sebaka se sekaakang?

Ge go kgonega, balela ngwana wa gago o hlaboša lentšu metsotso ye 15 ka mehla. Bana ba bangwe ba ka nyaka go abelana dipuku le wena sebaka se setelele. Bana ba bangwe – kudu ba bannyane – go ka ba bothata go bona go hlokomedišiša metsotso ye 15. Bana ba gago ba swanetše go dula ba ipshina ge o ba balela gomme se ga sa swanela go kwagala eke ke mošomo, o ka upša o arole metsotso ye 15 ka dinakwana tše dikopana.

Ke nyaka gore bana ba ka ba hlomphe dipuku ba be ba di hlokomela. Nka ba ruta bjang go dira se?

Ge bana ba gago ba go bona o hlomphe dipuku, le bona ba tlo ithuta go dira seo. Ge ba ipshina ge o ba balela o hlaboša lentšu, ba tlo hlokomela dipuku ka gobane ba rata dikanegelo tše di lego ka gare ga tšona!



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
GO THOMA KA
KANEGELO.

Your story

We love getting stories written by you!

Here is the story about Chai. It was written in English by FUNda Leader, Tebogo Machai from Vosloorus.

Chai was a physically challenged boy who wanted to play football like every boy. Every time when the boys of the village were playing soccer, Chai would wait off the field watching the boys kicking the ball around. What was more enticing to Chai was when the boys were calling each other to pass the ball around, like, "Themba, pass, pressure him!" and so on.

One day the boys realised how desperately Chai wanted to play football and they decided to surprise him.

Themba asked, "But Chai cannot run fast. What can we do to involve him?"

"Oooh, I have a plan. Let us pretend that we are struggling to catch up to him," said Neo.

Well, after the boys were done planning how to include Chai in their team, they went to Chai's home and asked him to come and play with them because Rob was not feeling well.

"But I cannot run fast like any one of you guys," said Chai embarrassed.

The boys said, "No, Chai, as long as you can walk fast. Besides we are a team and we rely on each other."

Chai was so excited as he put his soccer boots on and marched onto the football field.

Upon their arrival at the football ground, the ball started to roll and they gave it to Chai who was waiting for it. The spectators were cheering behind Chai saying, "Go! Go! Chai!"

As he was nearing the goalkeeper, the members of the other team pushed each other pretending to catch and block Chai. But when Chai was very close to the goalkeeper, he kicked the ball which was missed by the goalkeeper and it was a goal. Everyone was cheering the name, "Chai! Chai! Chai!" as he was lifted up.

That was the biggest day of Chai's life. Even today, the picture of Chai being lifted after scoring that goal still hangs on his bedroom wall.

Kanegelo ya gago

Re rata go hwetša dikanegelo tše o di ngwadilego!

Fa ke kanegelo ya go bolela ka Chai. E ngwadilwe ka Seisemane ke FUNda Leader, Tebogo Machai wa go tšwa Vosloorus.

Chai e be e le mošemane wa go se itekanele yo a bego a nyaka go bapala kgwele ya maoto bjalo ka mošemane yo mongwe le yo mongwe. Ka mehla ge bašemane ba mo motseng ba be ba bapala kgwele ya maoto, Chai o be a ema ka ntle ga lepatlelo a bogela bašemane ba raga kgwele. Chai o be a kgahlwa kudu ke ge bašemane ba be ba bitšana gore ba ragelane kgwele, bjalo ka, "Themba, raga, mo kgomarele!" bjalo le bjalo.

Ka letšatši le lengwe bašemane ba ile ba bona ka fao Chai a bego a nyaka go bapala kgwele ya maoto gomme ba tšea sephetho sa go mo direla semaka.

Themba a botšiša, "Efela Chai a ka se kitime ka lebelo. Re ka dira eng go mo akaretša?"

"Oooo, ke na le leano. A re itireng eke re katanela go mo fihlelela," a realo Neo.

Gomme, morago ga gore bašemane ba beakanye gore ba ka akaretša Chai bjang sehlopheng sa bona, ba ile ba ya legaeng la Chai ba mo kgopela go tla go bapala le bona ka ge Rob a be a se a tsoga gabotse.

"Efela nna ga ke na lebelo bjalo ka lena mathaka," a realo Chai a gakanegile.

Bašemane ba re, "Aowa, Chai ge o ka sepediša fela go tla loka. Ntle le seo, re sehlopha re a tshepana."

Chai o be a thabile ge a apara diputsu tša kgwele ya maoto a eya lepatlelong la kgwele ya maoto.

Ge ba fihla lepatlelong la kgwele ya maoto, kgwele e ile ya kgokologa gomme ba efa Chai yo a bego a e emetše. Babogedi ba be ba reta Chai ba re, "Sepela! Sepela! Chai!"

O rile ge a fihla go moswaradino, maloko a sehlopha se sengwe a kgarametšana a dira eke a nyaka go swara Chai le go mo thibela. Efela e rile ge Chai a le kgauswi kudu le moswaradino, a raga kgwele gomme moswaradino a palelwa ke go e swara ya noša. Batho bohle ba be ba reta leina le, "Chai! Chai! Chai!" ge ba mo kukela godimo.

E bile letšatši le legologolo bophelong bja Chai. Le lehono, seswantšho sa Chai a kukilwe ge a be a noša se sa le lebotong la phapoši ya gagwe ya marobalo.

Send your pictures and stories to info@nalibali.org, or to The Nal'ibali Supplement, The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. Remember to make sure that we know that you want them published in the Nal'ibali Supplement and include your name and contact details.

Romela diswantšho tša gago le dikanegelo go info@nalibali.org, goba go The Nal'ibali Supplement, The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. O gopole go kgonthiša gore re tseba gore o nyaka di phatlalatšwa ka Tlaleletšong ya Nal'ibali gomme o tsenye leina la gago le dintlha tša kgokaganyo.

WIN! FENYA!



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *Woof-woof!* (pages 7 to 10), and email it to team@bookdash.org, or take a photo and tweet us at [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Your review could be published in a future Nal'ibali Supplement!) Remember to include your full name, age and contact details.

Go hwetša monyetla wa go thopa dipuku tša Book Dash, ngwala tshekatsheko ya kanegelo, *Hauu-hauu!* (matlakala a 7 go fihla go 10), o e emeilele go team@bookdash.org, goba o tšea senepe o re romela tweet go [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Tshekatsheko ya gago e ka phatlalatšwa ka Tlaleletšong ya Nal'ibali ka moso!) O gopole go akaretša maina a gago ka botlalo, ngwaga le dintlha tša kgokaganyo.



Drive your imagination



LITERACY CALENDAR 2020

TŠHUPAMABAKA YA TSEBO YA GO BALA LE GO NGWALA YA 2020



Celebrate the power
of stories and reading
throughout the year!



Keteka maatla a
dikanegelo le go bala
ngwaga ka moka!

JANUARY PHEREKGONG

Creativity Month
Kgweedi ya Boitlhamelo

31

Multicultural
Children's Book Day
Letšatši la Dipuku
tša Bana la Ditšontši



FEBRUARY DIBOKWANA

5 World Read Aloud Day
Letšatši la go Bala ka
go Hlaboša Lentšu
la Lefase

21

International Mother
Language Day
Letšatši la Polelo ya
ka Gae la Lefase la
Boditšhabatšhaba



MARCH HLAKOLA

20 World
Storytelling Day
Letšatši la Lefase
la Kanego ya
Kanegelo

21

World Poetry Day
Letšatši la Theto
la Lefase

★ APRIL MORANANG

International
Children's
Book Day
2 Letšatši la Dipuku
tša Bana la
Boditšhabatšhaba

23

World Book Day
Letšatši la Dipuku
la Lefase



MAY MOPITLO

Get-Caught-Reading Month
Kgweedi ya Hwetšwa-o-Bala

25

Africa Day
Letšatši la Afrika

JUNE PHUPHU

Youth Month
Kgweedi Ya Baswa

Diary Month
Kgweedi ya Pukutšatši

30

Social Media Day
Letšatši la
Diphatlalatši
tša Leago

JULY MOSEGAMANYE

1 International
Joke Day
Letšatši la
Metlae la
Boditšhabatšhaba

18

Mandela Day
Letšatši la Mandela



AUGUST ★ PHATO

9 Book Lovers' Day
Letšatši la Barati
ba Dipuku

21

Poets' Day
Letšatši la Bareti

SEPTEMBER LEWEDI

Heritage Month
Kgweedi ya Bohwa
Literacy Month
Kgweedi ya Tsebo ya go
Bala le go Ngwala

8

International
Literacy Day
Letšatši la Tsebo ya
go Bala le go Ngwala
la Boditšhabatšhaba



★ OCTOBER DIPHALANE

International School
Library Month
Kgweedi ya Bokgobapuku bja
Dikolo la Boditšhabatšhaba

16

Dictionary Day
Letšatši la Pukuntšu

NOVEMBER DIBATSELA

International Picture
Book Month
Kgweedi ya Dipuku
tša Diswantšho ya
Boditšhabatšhaba

15

I-Love-
To-Write Day
Letšatši la Ke-
Rata-Go-Ngwala



DECEMBER MANTHOLE

International
Volunteer Day
5 Letšatši la Boithaopo
la Boditšhabatšhaba

7

Letter Writing Day
Letšatši la go
Ngwala Lengwalo



Collect the Na'ibali characters

Cut out and keep all your favourite Na'ibali characters and then use them to create your own pictures, posters, stories or anything else you can think of!

About Mbali

Age: 2

Brother: Neo

Lives with: her mother, father, Gogo and Neo

Friend: Rahul

Favourite colour: pink

Books she likes: nursery rhymes, but she also likes pretending to read her brother's books

Things she likes to do: dressing up, and pretend-reading to her teddy bear and to Bella's dog, Noodle



Kgoboketša baanegwa ba Na'ibali

Ripa o boloke baanegwa ba Na'ibali ba o ba ratago ka moka gomme o ba diriše go hlama diswantšho tša gago, diphousetara, dikanegelo goba se sengwe le se sengwe se o se naganago!

Ka ga Mbali

Mengwaga: 2

Buti: Neo

O dula le: le mmagwe, tatagwe, Gogo le Neo

Mogwera: Rahul

Mmala wa mmamoratwa: pinki

Dipuku tše a di ratago: merumokwano ya digotlane, efela o rata go itira eke o bala dipuku tša buti wa gagwe

Dilo tše a ratago go di dira: go apara, go dira eke o balela mpopo wa gagwe le mpša ya Bella, Noodle

Here's an idea ...

- ✂ Cut out and colour in the picture of Mbali and paste it on a large sheet of paper. Draw a thought bubble next to Mbali's head. Then draw a picture inside the thought bubble to show what she is reading about.
- ✂ Keep the picture in a safe place and when you have collected all the Na'ibali characters, use them to create your own Na'ibali poster!

Kgopolo ke ye ...

- ✂ Ripa o be o khalare ka gare ga seswantšho sa Mbali gomme o se kgomaretše letlakaleng le legolo la pampiri. Thala sebudula sa kgopolo kgauswi le hlogo ya Mbali. Gomme o thale seswantšho ho ka gare ga sebudula sa kgopolo go bontšha ha gore o be a nagana ka eng.
- ✂ Bea seswantšho lefelong la go bolokega gomme ge o kgobokeditše baanegwa ba Na'ibali ka moka, ba diriše go hlama phousetara ya gago ya Na'ibali!



Did you know ...

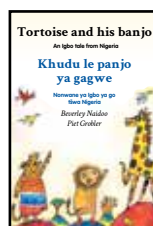
By June 2019, **115 114** children were registered at Na'ibali reading clubs – that's 1 in every 170 South African children!

Naa o be o tseba ...

Ka Phuphu 2019, **115 114** bana ba ngwadišitšwe dihlopheng tša go bala tša Na'ibali – ke ngwana o 1 go bana ba bangwe le ba bangwe ba 170 Afrika Borwa!

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

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



Itlamele dipuku tša ripa-o-boloke tše PEDI

- Ntšha matlakala a 5 go fihla ka 12 a tlaleletšo ye.
- 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.
- 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.
 - Mena letlakala ka bogare go bapela le mothaladi wa marontho a maso.
 - Le mene ka bogare gape go bapela le mothaladi wa marontho a matalamorogo.
 - Ripa go bapela le methaladi ya marontho a mahubedu.



Drive your imagination



Mogwera... Bjale, Lepogo o be a thoma go belaela. Diphoofofo di be di šoma ka go lepologa kudu. Di be di feia di mo lebelela, di lebeleše gore o tla di fa dino. Comme Lepogo a dula a lebelela kgorong ya polasa ya gagwe. Basadi ba gagwe ba be ba le kae? Nkane morwa wa gagwe a se a bo? O be a gakanegele kudu a sa tsebe gore a reng, gomme a dloga a ya go ba lota.

Ee, o ka akanya gore Lepogo o bone eng ge a thoma go tsena tseleng. Le ge a be a sa le kgole, o ile a lemoga babini! Basadi ba gagwe ba hlokomologa ditaelo tša gagwe bjanyi! Ka pefelo, a ripa thupa mohlareng. O tlo ba ruta thuto ye ba kase tsogego ba e lebeleše.

Ugbua... Now, Leopard was getting anxious. The animals were working more slowly. They kept throwing him glances, expecting him to offer them refreshments. So Leopard kept looking towards the entrance to his farm. Where were his wives? Why hadn't his son returned? Too embarrassed to say anything, he set off to find out.

Well, you can guess what Leopard saw when he began marching down the road. Even from a distance, he recognised the dancers. How dare his wives ignore his orders! In a rage, he stripped a whipping branch from a tree. He would teach them a lesson they wouldn't forget.



We publish what we like

This is an adapted version of "Tortoise and his banjo" from *Who is King?* published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from www.jacana.co.za. This story collection is available in isiXhosa, isiZulu, English, Afrikaans and Sesotho. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

Wo ke mohuta wo o fetošitšwego wa "Tortoise and his banjo" go tšwa go *Who is king?* Ya go phatlalatšwa ke Jacana Media gomme e hwetšwa mabenkeleng a dipuku le inthaneteng go www.jacana.co.za. Kgoboketšo ya dikanegelo tše e hwetšwa ka seXhosa, iseZulu, Seisemane, Seaforikanse le Sesotho. Jacana e phatlalatša dipuku tša babadi ba bannyane ka dipolelo tša Afrika Borwa tša semmušo tše lesometee ka moka. Go hwetša tše ntši ka ga dihaetlele tša Jacana eya go www.jacana.co.za.

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



Nal'ibali ke lesolo la go-balela-boipshino la bosetšhaba la go utulla le go tsenyeletša setšo sa go bala go selaganya Afrika Borwa ka bophara. Go hwetša tshedimošo ye nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org goba www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your imagination

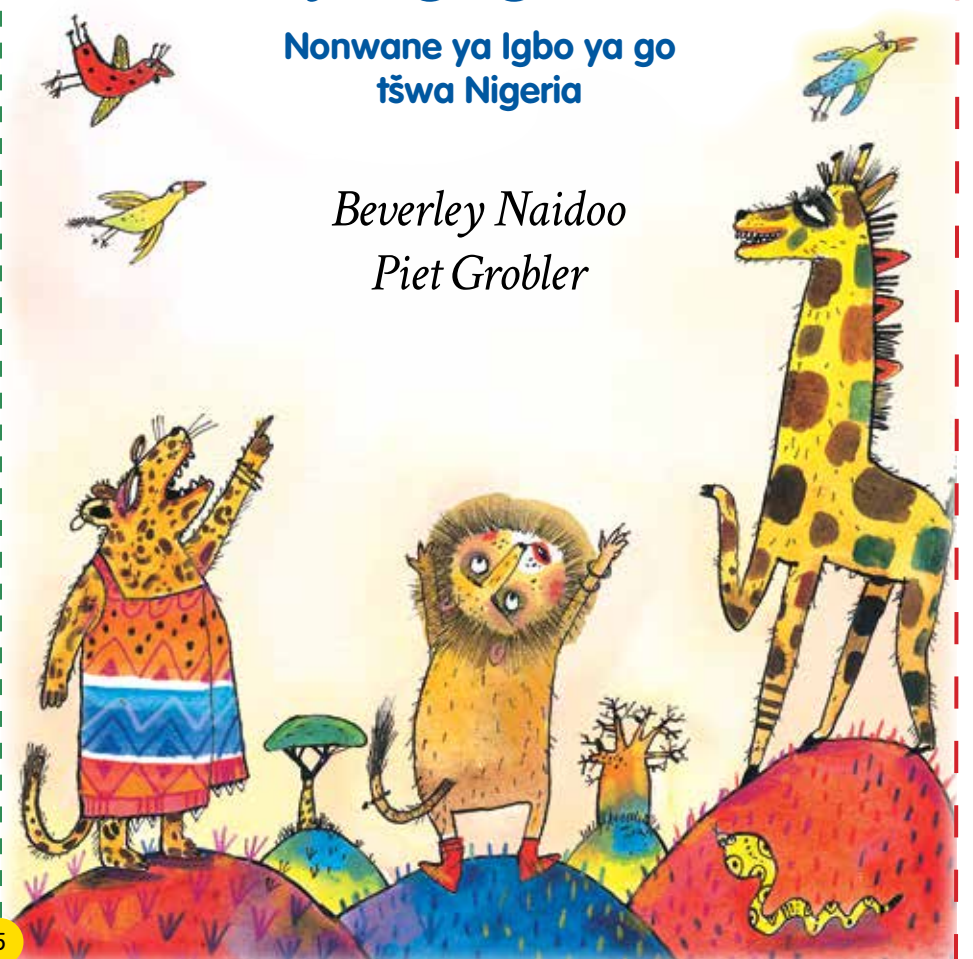
Tortoise and his banjo

An Igbo tale from Nigeria

Khudu le panjo ya gagwe

Nonwane ya Igbo ya go tšwa Nigeria

Beverley Naidoo
Piet Grobler





Mmino o be o makatša gomme molodi o goka kudu ka fao morwa wa Lepogo a bego a sa theeleše le mantšu. Maoto a gagwe a ile a thoma go bina, mmele wa gagwe wa nyokega gomme hlogo ya gagwe e eya godimo le tlase. O ile a dikologa a raraganya le mmele, gomme a lebala molaetša wa tatagwe.

Ka pejana, morwa wa Lepogo a ba le mogwera. Basadi ba tatagwe ga se ba lebala mošomo wa bona, efela ge ba etšwa toropong, le bona ba gokwa ke mmino. Ba belle dipoleiti tša dijo le digo tša beine ya mopalema fase gore ba kgone go bina ba lokologile. Le bona ba dikologa ba raraganya le mebele.



Efela, e rile ge molodi o thoma go mo fhlela, wa šikinya mosepelo wa maoto a gagwe, mmele le hlogo. O ile a lahla thupa ya gagwe gomme a thoma go bina. A dikologa a raraganya le mmele. Morago tšhemong bašomi ba gagwe ba be ba lapile kudu. Lepogo o ba laleditše MOLETLONG-wa mošomo. Dima tše a bego a ba tšhephitše di be di le kae? Lepogo o sehlogo bjant! Dimpa tša duma ge diphoofolo di belaela. Mafelelong, di tšeerere metaka ya tšona le megoma tša leba gae.

Di be dise tša sepela sebaka se setelele ge mmino o thoma go di fhlela. O ile wa šikinya mosepelo wa maoto a tšona, mebele le dihlogo. Tšala ya tšona e ile ya fela. Le tšona tša beya didiršwa fase gomme tša thoma go bina. Tša dikologa di raraganya le mebele.

However, as the melody waited towards him, it wove a spell over his feet, body and head. He dropped his whipping branch and began to dance. Whirling and swirling.

Back in the field, the workers were utterly exhausted. Leopard had invited them to a work-PARTY. Where were the refreshments he had promised? How mean of Leopard to lie to them! Stomachs rumbled as the animals grumbled. Finally, taking their knives and hoes, they set off home.

They had not gone far before the music waited towards them. It wove its spell over their feet, bodies and heads. Their hunger vanished. They too put down their tools and began to dance. Whirling and swirling.

“Ka moso, ke dumela gore o ka se lebale ditlhoko tša diphedi ka wena ka moka.” Ka mantšu ao, Khudu a retologela diphoofolong tša go tšwa toropong ya gabo. “Le šaleng gabotse, bašomi ba Lepogo! Le šaleng gabotse, babini ba ka!”

Khudu a ba dumediša ka go emiša seatla, a fošetša panjo ya gagwe mokokotlong gomme a tsena ka thaneleng ya gagwe. E be e le tsela ya leeto le lekopana la go ya gae.

Diphoofolo tše dingwe le tšona tša wela tsela tša ya gae. Go tlo tšea sebaka se setelele pele a dumelelwa go lebala phošo ya gagwe ka lebaka la gore, nako le nako, o tlo kwa yo mongwe a opela,

“Kiri bamba kiri
Ke ka lebaka la eng le robela Lepogo mekokotlo ya lena?”





Bapala?

Mpšanyana o nyaka go bapala?



Play?

Doggy wants to play.



Lots more free books at bookdash.org

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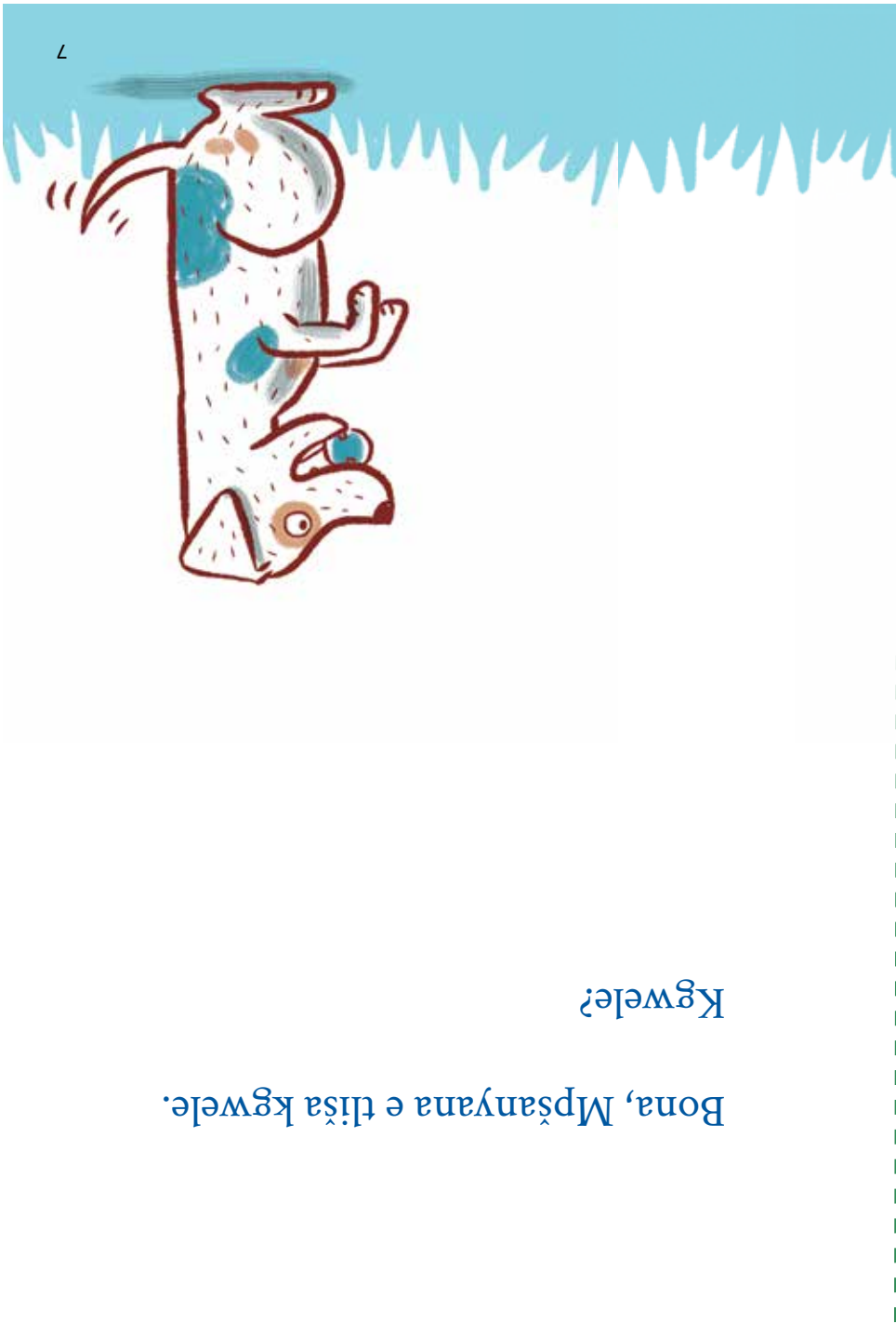


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Woof-woof!
Hauu-hauu!

Nicolene Louw
Sindiwe Magona
Christelle Grobler





Bona, Mpsanyana e tliša kgwele.
Kgwele?



Catch the ball.
Kaba kgwele.



Daddy!





Hauu-hauu etšwa!

Woof-woof out!



Ball?

Look, Doggy's bringing the ball.



Catch, Woof-woof!



Tate!



Kaba, Hauu-hauu!

Hauu-hauu etšwai!



Woof-woof out!

Don't be scared.



O se boife.

Bona, Tate o a bapala.

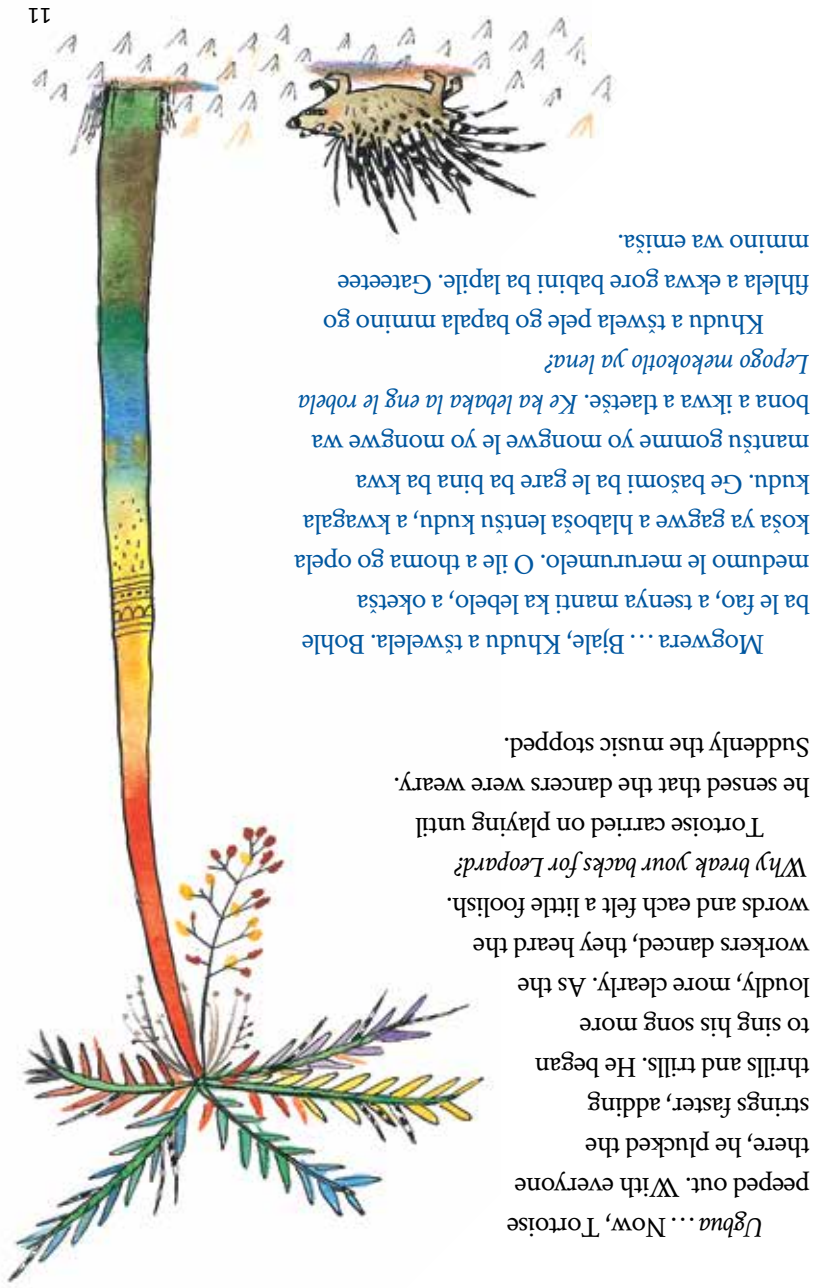


Look, Daddy's playing.

Now you play.

Bjale bapala.





Mogwera... Bjale, Khudu a tšwelela. Bohle
ba le fao, a tsenya manti ka lebelo, a oketša
medumo le merurumelo. O ile a thoma go opela
koša ya gagwe a hlaboša lentšu kudu, a kwagala
kudu. Ge bašomi ba le gare ba bina ba kwa
mantšu gomme yo mongwe le yo mongwe wa
bona a ikwa a tlaetše. *Ke ka lebaka la eng le robela
Lepogo mekokotlo ya lena?*
Khudu a tšwelela pele go bapala mmimo go
fihlela a ekwa gore babini ba lapile. Gateetee
mmimo wa emiša.

Ugbua... Now, Tortoise
peeped out. With everyone
there, he plucked the
strings faster, adding
thrills and trills. He began
to sing his song more
loudly, more clearly. As the
workers danced, they heard the
words and each felt a little foolish.
Why break your backs for Leopard?
Tortoise carried on playing until
he sensed that the dancers were weary.
Suddenly the music stopped.

“Next time, I hope you will not forget the needs of all your fellow creatures.” With that, Tortoise turned to the animals from his town. “Goodbye, Leopard’s workers! Goodbye, my dancers!”
Tortoise waved, slung his banjo on his back and descended into his tunnel. It was the shortest way home.
The other animals also set off along the road home. It would be a long time before Leopard was allowed to forget his mistake because, every now and again, he would hear someone singing,
*“Kiri bamba kiri
Why break your backs for Leopard?”*

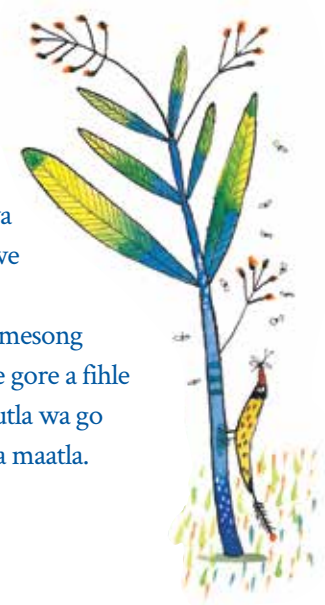


The music was so mysterious and the melody so
enchanting that Leopard’s son didn’t even listen to the
words. His feet began to dance, his body swayed and his
head nodded. Whirling and swirling, he completely forgot
his father’s message.
Very soon, Leopard’s son had company. His father’s
wives hadn’t forgotten their task, but, as they came from
town, they too were charmed by the music. They put down
the plates of food and the gourds with palm wine so they
could dance more freely. Whirling and swirling.



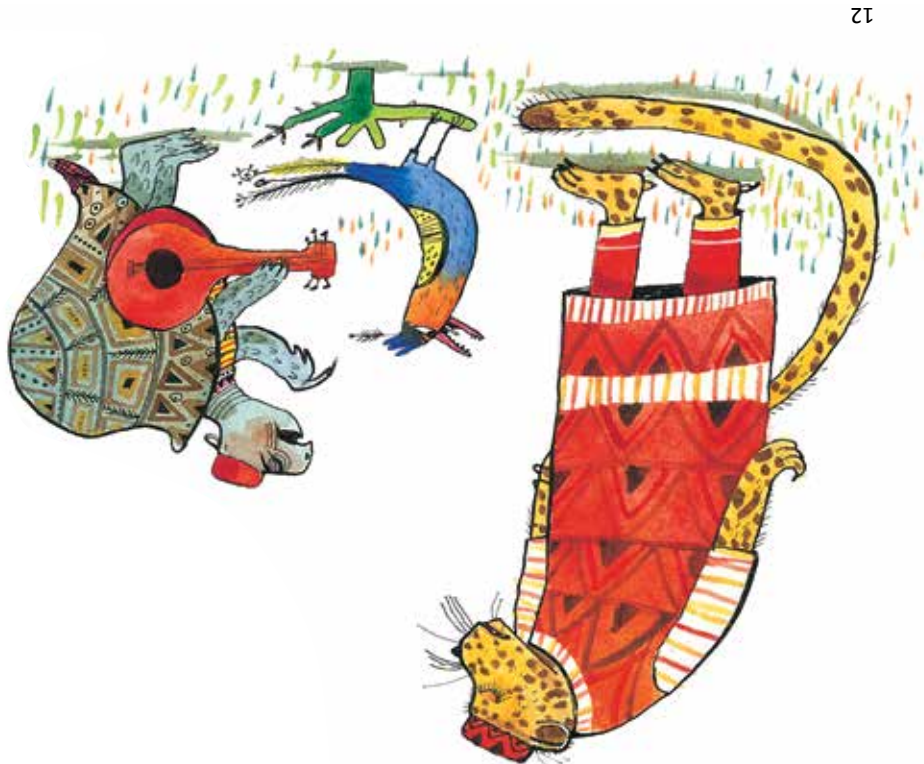
The next morning, all the invited animals gathered at Leopard’s farm. Each brought a knife or a hoe. Soon they were busy cutting and digging. They worked hard in the blazing sun. When it was nearly noon, Leopard saw the sweat on their bodies and sent his eldest son home to remind his wives to bring the refreshments.
Ugbua... Now, someone else was digging all that morning. That someone was quietly burrowing an underground tunnel to arrive near Leopard’s farm. That someone was Rabbit from the neighbouring town. He was also working very hard. Tortoise was going to pay him well.

Mesong ya go latela diphoofolo tšeo di
laleditšwego ka moka di ile tša kopana polaseng
ya Lepogo. Ye nngwe le ye nngwe e tšile le
mphaka goba mogoma. Gateetee ke ge ba ripa
ebile ba epa. Ba be ba šoma kudu letšatšing la
go fiša. Ge mosegare o batamela, Lepogo a bona
dithitho mebeleng ya tšona gomme a romela morwa
wa gagwe yo mogolo gae go gopotša basadi ba gagwe
gore ba tliše dino.
Mogwera... Bjale, yo mongwe yena o be a epa mesong
yohle. Yo mongwe yoo o be a epathanele ya ka tlase gore a fihle
polaseng ya Lepogo. Yo mongwe yoo e be e le Mmutla wa go
tšwa toropong ya boagišane. Le yena o be a šoma ka maatla.
Khudu o be a eya go mo lefa gabotse.





"Diphoofole tša batho tša go šomela Lepogo
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Diphoofole tša ditlaela tša go šomela Lepogo
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Lahla mogoma wa gago, wena setlaela ke wena
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Lahla mphaka wa gago, setlaela ke wena
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Bolokela dipoto tša gago maatla
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Bolokela dimela tša gago moya wa gago
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Ke ka lebaka la eng le robela Lepogo
 mekokotlo ya lena?"



The spell broke and Tortoise emerged from his hole. He fixed his
 eyes on Leopard.
 "You didn't invite me to work for you, Leopard. So, you see, I had
 to invite myself," said Tortoise.
 It was now Leopard who felt foolish. He didn't say anything.
 "You told everyone I was weak," Tortoise continued.
 Leopard remained silent.
 "Am I and my banjo not strong enough to break your plan?"
 Leopard still said nothing.

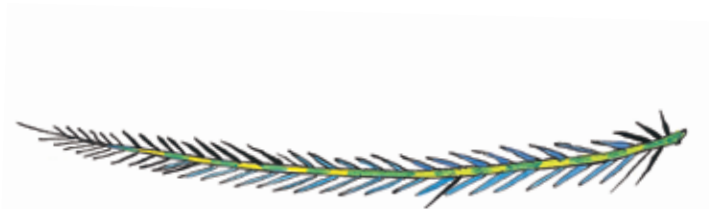
Meanwhile, Tortoise tied his banjo to his back and waited for
 the dust to settle. When Rabbit announced that he had finished,
 Tortoise began crawling through his new tunnel. It was noon when
 he reached the far end. Carefully, he popped his head above the hole.
 Yes, he was near Leopard's farm – and here was Leopard's eldest son
 coming along the road! Tortoise slid down out of sight, untied his
 banjo and began to strum, while singing a little song,

"Poor animals working for Leopard
Kiri bamba kiri
Silly animals working for Leopard
Kiri bamba kiri
Drop your hoes, foolish folk
Kiri bamba kiri
Drop your knives, foolish folk
Kiri bamba kiri
Save your strength for your own plots
Kiri bamba kiri
Save your breath for your own crops
Kiri bamba kiri
Why break your backs for Leopard?"

Ka nako yeo, Khudu o ile a a bofelela panjo ya gagwe
 mokokotlong a emela lerole le fokotšega. E rile ge Mmutla a bega
 gore o feditše, Khudu a thoma go gagaba ka thaneleng ya gagwe. E be
 e le mosegare ge a fihla ka mafelelong a yona. Ka hlokomelo, a emiša
 hlogo ya gagwe ka godimo ga molete. Ee, o be a le kgauswi le polasa
 ya Lepogo – gomme keg e morwa wa Lepogo yo mogolo a sepela
 tseleng! Khudu o ile a ya tlase a se bonale, o bofolotše pantšo ya
 gagwe a thoma go e letša, ge a le gare a opela koša ye nnyane,



Go goka go ile gwa fela gomme Khudu a tšwa ka moleteng wa
 gagwe. O ile a lebanya mahlo le Lepogo.
 "Ga se wa ntaletša go tla go o šomela, Lepogo. Gomme, o a bona,
 ke ile ka swanela go italetša," a realo Khudu.
 Bjale e be e le Lepogo yo a ikwago e le setlaela. Ga se a bolela selo.
 "O boditše diphoofole tšohle gore ke bokoa," Khudu a tšwela pele.
 Lepogo a tšwela pele go homola
 "Nna le panjo ya ka ga ra tia kudu go senya leano la gago?"
 Lepogo a tšwela pele go homola.



Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *Tortoise and his banjo* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Woof-woof!* (pages 7 to 10) and *MaMiya's apples* (page 14).

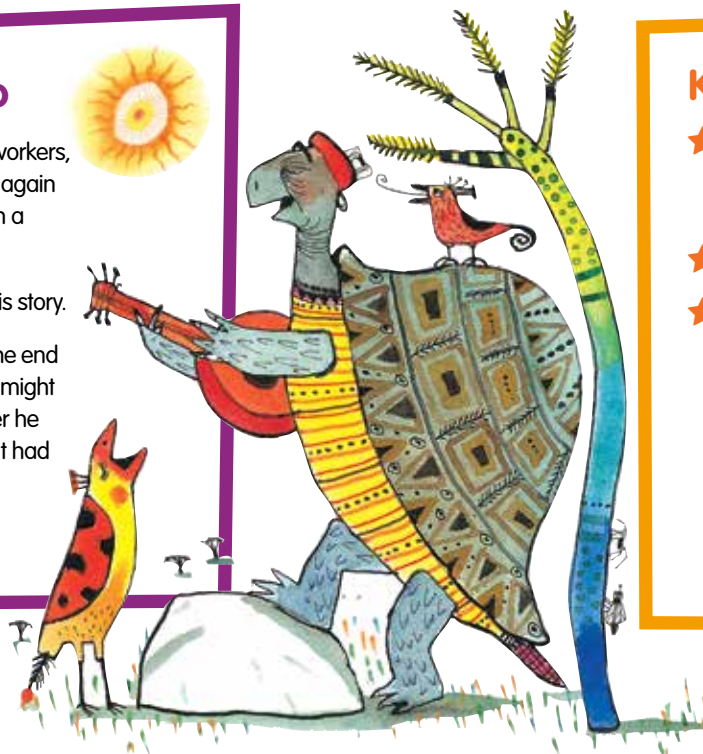


Dira gore kanegelo e be le bophelo!

Fa ke mešongwana ye o ka e lekago. E tšwa ka dikanegelong ka moka tša ka gare ga kgatšho ye ya Tlaleletšo ya Nal'ibali: *Khudu le panjo ya gagwe* (matlakala a 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Hauu-hauu!* (matlakala a 7 go fihla ka 10) le *Diapola tša MaMiya* (letlakala la 15).

Tortoise and his banjo

- ★ If you had been one of Leopard's workers, would you choose to work for him again in the future? Share your ideas with a family member or friend.
- ★ Design your own book cover for this story.
- ★ How do you think Leopard felt at the end of the story? What do you think he might have wanted to say to Tortoise after he had some time to think about what had happened? Write a letter from Leopard to Tortoise.



Khudu le panjo ya gagwe

- ★ Ge nkabe o le yo mongwe wa bašomi ba Lepogo, o be o tlo kgetha go mo šomela ka moso? Abelana dikgopolo tša gago le leloko la lapa goba mogwera.
- ★ Akanyetša lekgata la puku ya kanegelo ye.
- ★ O nagana gore Lepogo o ikwele bjang mafelelong a kanegelo? O nagana gore a ka be a nyakile go botša Khudu eng morago ga go nagana ka se se diregilego? Ngwala lengwalo la go tšwa go Lepogo le eya go Khudu.



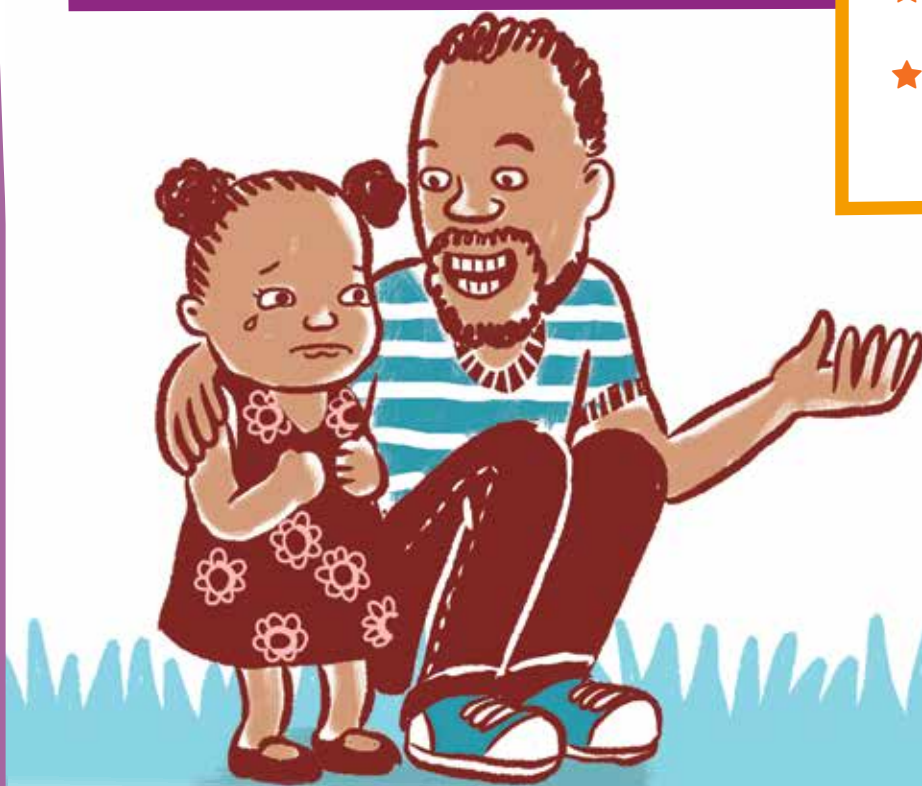
Woof-woof!

- ★ Look at the pictures in the book and retell the story in your own way. Or, write your own words for the story.
- ★ Was there something you used to be afraid of? What was it? How did you learn to not be afraid of it? Write the story.



Hauu-hauu!

- ★ Lebelela diswantšho mo pukeng o anege kanegelo ka tselaya gago. Goba, diriša mantšu a gago kanegelong.
- ★ Go na le selo se o ilego wa se boifa? Ke eng? O dirile eng gore o se hlwe o se boifa? Ngwala kanegelo.



MaMiya's apples

Make your own spoon puppets of the characters in the story. Draw the characters' faces on some paper, cut them out and use Prestik to attach them to the back of spoons. Now have fun using your spoon puppets to retell the story!



Diapola tša MaMiya

Itirele diphaphete tša baanegwa ba ka kanegelong ka lehwana. Thala difahlego tša baanegwa pampiring, di ripe gomme o diriše Prestik go di kgomaretša ka morago ga mahwana. Bjale ipshine ka go diriša diphaphete tša gago tša mahwana go anega kanegelo leswa!



Drive your imagination



MaMiya's apples



By Thanduxolo Mkoyi ■ Illustrated by Natalie and Tamsin Hinrichsen

One Wednesday morning, MaMiya woke up early, took her basket and went to the apple orchard. As she was leaving, her son, Mabhako, shouted, "Mama, it's only Wednesday. You normally go to the orchard on Sunday afternoons." MaMiya told him that she wanted to make apple juice to go with their supper. Mabhako smiled. He loved the apple juice that his mother made!

In the orchard MaMiya chose the biggest, greenest, juiciest apples. She put ten of them in her basket, put the basket on her head and walked home.



Mabhako was waiting for his mother by the gate. He was singing a song, "We are going to drink fresh juice, we are going to drink fresh juice, iyho, yho, yho!"

He saw two of his friends, Azola and her sister, Mbalentle, walking behind his mother. The girls were carrying something in their T-shirts. They were singing a song of their own, "We are going to eat scrumptious cold apples, we are going to eat scrumptious cold apples!"

Mabhako, who was looking forward to his mother's apple juice, ignored them. They pulled funny faces at him and laughed. Then they went to sit under the big tree near the taxi stop.

Inside the house, MaMiya got a shock when she looked in the basket. "Mabhako, I know I picked ten apples! But what has happened? There are only four apples here."

Mabhako checked his mother's basket and noticed that it had a hole big enough for an apple to fall through.

"I will walk back the way I came from the orchard," sighed MaMiya. "Maybe I will find my apples along the path."

After MaMiya had left, Mabhako remembered Azola and Mbalentle singing about eating apples. He hurried to the big tree. There they were, lying on their backs and eating green apples that looked really tasty! There were only three apples left now.

Mabhako was very disappointed in his friends. Instead of telling his mother about the apples that were falling from her basket, they had kept the fruit for themselves. He ran to the orchard to let his mother know what had become of her apples.

MaMiya was already on her way back, huffing and puffing. "Son, I could not find the apples. Let's just go back home," she said sadly.

"I know what happened to them, Mama!" said Mabhako, and he told her what the girls had done. "Let me show you where they are," he said.

But by the time MaMiya and Mabhako reached the tree, Azola and Mbalentle had disappeared. Only six apple cores lay on the ground. MaMiya put the apple cores in a plastic packet, tucked the packet into her pocket and went straight to Azola and Mbalentle's mother.

"MaDlamini! MaDlamini!" MaMiya shouted at the door.

"Hayibo, mfazi! I'm not deaf. What's the matter?" asked MaDlamini, as she reached the door. "MaMiya, why are you shouting?"

MaDlamini invited MaMiya into the house. As soon as she sat down, MaMiya got straight to the point. "Mfazi, your children have wronged me," she said. "I went to get some apples from the orchard. On my way home, I did not notice that my basket had a hole in it, and that six of my apples had fallen through the hole. I've just found out that your children picked up the apples I lost and ate them all."

MaDlamini could not believe it. She wanted proof of what her children had done. MaMiya explained that Mabhako had seen them, and she showed her the cores that they had found lying under the tree.

"I'm really disappointed, mfazi. That is not how I raised my children," sighed MaDlamini. "Maybe that is why they have been so scarce today. Let me call them." And with that she shouted for Azola and Mbalentle to come out of their bedroom.

When the two girls slowly appeared, she asked angrily, "You two, why did you steal MaMiya's apples?"

"We did not know they were hers, Mama," said Mbalentle.

"Then how do you explain just eating something that you picked up off the ground? I believe you knew exactly whose apples they were!" MaDlamini apologised to MaMiya and promised to deal with the girls a little later.

When MaMiya got home, she made juice with the remaining apples.

That afternoon, MaDlamini arrived at MaMiya's home with her girls. Azola and Mbalentle apologised to MaMiya and to Mabhako for stealing the apples. As part of the apology they were to help Mabhako clean the chicken run and the pigsty for a week. MaMiya accepted their apology and everyone was happy.

Then MaMiya took her deliciously cold apple juice from the fridge, and served it along with some steamed bread. Everyone ate and drank, and so by the end of the day there was peace and harmony between the neighbours again.





Diapola tša MaMiya

Ka Thanduxolo Mkoyi ■ Diswantšho ka Natalie le Tamsin Hinrichsen



Mo mesong ya Laboraro, MaMiya o tsogile ka pela, a tšea seroto sa gagwe gomme a ya tšhengwaneng ya dienywa. O rile ge a tloga, morwa wa gagwe, Mabhako, a goeletša, “Mma, ke Laboraro. O rata go ya tšhengwaneng ya dienywa ka Sontaga mosegare.” MaMiya o ile a mmošša gore o nyaka go dira matute a apola ye ba tlo e nwago ge ba eja dijo tša go lalela. Mabhako o ile a myemyela. O ratile matute a apola ya go dirwa ke mmagwe!

Ka tšhengwaneng ya dienywa MaMiya o kgethile diapola tše dikgolokgolo, tše ditalatala, tša mohlodi. O tsentše tše lesome ka serotong, a bea seroto hlogong gomme a sepela a ya gae.



Mabhako o be a emetše mmagwe keiting. O be a opela koša, “*Re tšile go nwa juse ye mpšha, re tšile go nwa juse ye mpšha, ijoo, joo, joo!*”

O bone bagwera ba gagwe ba babedi, Azola le sesi wa gagwe, Mbalentle, ba sepela ka morago ga mmagwe. Basetsana ba ba be ba swere se sengwe ka dikhipheng tša bona. Ba be ba opela koša ya bona, “*Re tšile go ja diapola tša go tonya tša bose kudu, re tšile go ja diapola tša go tonya tša bose kudu!*”

Mabhako, yo a bego a thabetše juse ya apola ya mmagwe, a ba hlokomologa. Ba mo lebeletše ka diithagišo difahlegong gomme ba mo sega. Ba ile ba ya go dula ka tlase ga mohlare o mogolo kgauswi le boemathekisi.

Ka ntlong, MaMiya o maketše ge a bona seroto. “Mabhako, ke a tseba gore ke kgele diapola tše lesome! Efela go diregile eng? Ke diapola tše nne fela fa.”

Mabhako o lekoitše seroto sa mmagwe a hwetša se na le lešoba le legolo leo apola e ka tšwago ka lona.

“Ke tla ikgata mohlala,” MaMiya a hemela godimo. “Mo gongwe ke tla hwetša diapola tša ka mo tseleng.”

Morago ga gore MaMiya a sepele, Mabhako a gopola Azola le Mbalentle ge ba be ba opela ka go ja diapola. O ile a sepediša a ya mohlareng o mogolo. Ba be ba le fao, ba kaname ba eja diapola tše ditalamorogo tša go bonala di le bose kudu! Go be go šetše diapola tše tharo fela.

Mabhako o swabišitšwe ke bagwera ba gagwe. Go na le gore ba botše mmagwe gore diapola di a wa serotong, ba itšeetše dienywa tše. O ile a kitimela tšhengwaneng ya dienywa go botša mmagwe ka seo se diregilego ka diapola tša gagwe.

MaMiya o be a le tseleng a boya, a hemelana. “Morwa, gase ka hwetša diapola. A re ikele gae,” a realo ka manyami.

“Ke tseba gore go diregile eng ka tšona, Mma!” a realo Mabhako, gomme a mmošša gore basetsana ba dirile eng. “E re ke go bontšhe gore ba ko kae,” a realo.

Efela ge MaMiya le Mabhako ba fihla mohlareng, ke ge Azola le Mbalentle ba sepetše. Go be go šetše fela bokagare bja diapola tše tshela mo fase. MaMiya o ile a tsenya bokagare bja diapola ka gare ga phakhethe ya polastiki, o ile a tsenya phakhethe ka potleng a ya go mmago Azola le Mbalentle.

“MaDlamini! MaDlamini!” MaMiya a goeletša lebating.

“Aowa, mosadi! Gake sefoa. Molato ke eng?” gwa botšiša MaDlamini, a lebile lebating. “MaMiya, ke ka lebaka la eng o goeletša?”

MaDlamini a re MaMiya a tsene ka ntlong. O rile ge a dula fase, MaMiya a phula sekaku. “Mosadi, bana ba gago ba mphošeditše,” a realo. “Ke be ke ile go kga diapola tšhengwaneng ya dienywa. Ge ke le tseleng ya go boya, ke be ke sa lemoge gore seroto se na le lešoba, le gore diapola tše tshela di tšwile ka lešoba leo. Ke fetša go lemoga gore bana ba gago ba topile tše gomme ba di ja ka moka.”

MaDlamini gase a tshepha se a se kwago. O be a nyaka bohlatse bja se se dirilwego ke bana ba gagwe. MaMiya o hlošitše gore Mabhako o ba bone, gomme a mmonišša bokagare bja diapola bjo a bo hweditšego ka tlase ga mohlare.

“Ke swabile kudu, mosadi. Gase tsela ye ke godišitšego bana ba ka ka yona yeo,” MaDlamini a hemela godimo. “Mo gongwe ke lebaka leo ba bego ba tšhogile lehono. E re ke ba bitše.” Gomme a bitša Azola le Mbalentle gore ba tšwe ka phapoši ya bona ya marobalo.

E rile ge basetsana ba babedi ba tšwelela, a botšiša ka pefelo, “Lena ba babedi, ke ka lebaka la eng le utswitše diapola tša MaMiya?”

“Re be re sa tsebe gore ke tša gagwe, Mma,” a realo Mbalentle.

“Le hlaloša bjang go ja dilo tše le di topilego mo fase? Ke dumela gore le be le tseba gabotse gore ke diapola tša mang!” MaDlamini o ile a kgopela swarelo go MaMiya a tshephiša gore o tlo šomana le basetsana ka morago.

E rile ge MaMiya a fihla gae, a dira matute ka diapola tše di bego di šetše.

Mo mosegareng wa letšatši leo, MaDlamini o ile a fihla legaeng la MaMiya le basetsana ba gagwe. Azola le Mbalentle ba ile ba kgopela swarelo go MaMiya le go Mabhako ka ge ba utswitše diapola. Bjalo ka karolo ya go kgopela swarelo ba ile ba swanela go thuša Mabhako go hlwekiša hoko ya dikgogo le sethopa sa dikolobe beke ka moka. MaMiya o ba swaretše gomme bohle ba be ba thabile.

Gomme MaMiya a tšea matute a gagwe a apola a go tonya e bose, le letompolo. Bohle ba ile ba ja ba nwa, gomme gwa ba le khutšo le kwano baagišaneng gape.



Nal'ibali fun

Boipshino bja Nal'ibali



1.

Can you work out what Noodle loves to do? Find the pairs of bones that go together. Colour each pair the same colour.

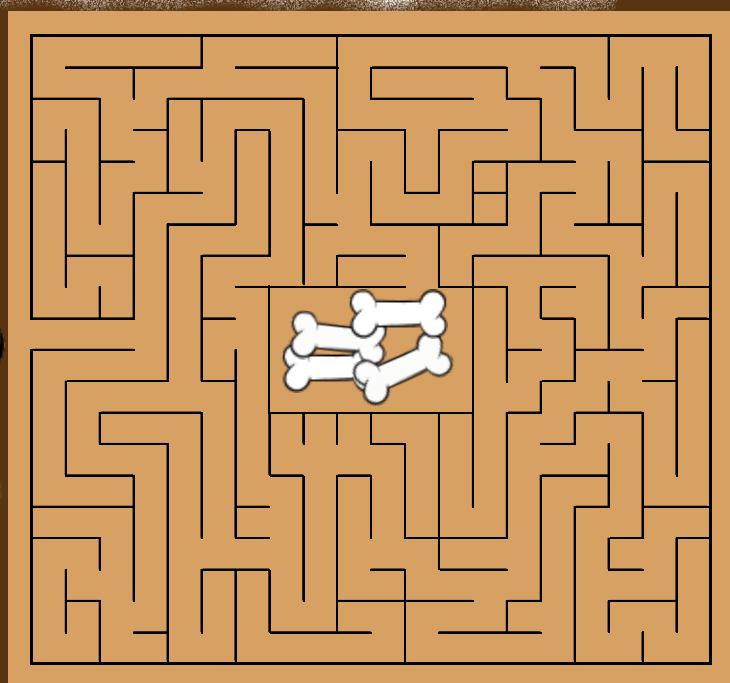
listen to	dog biscuits	theeleša	dikokisana tša mpša
dig	squirrels	epa	dikhwiri
chase	Bella reading animal stories	kitimiša	Bella a bala dikanegelo tša diphoofole
bury	holes	boloka	melete
eat	bones	ja	marapo

O ka hwetša gore Noodle o rata go dira eng? Hwetša diphere tša marapo a go sepela mmogo. Khalara phere ye nngwe le ye nngwe ka mmala wa go swana.

2.

Noodle has hidden some of his bones in the same place, but now he can't remember where that is. Can you help Noodle find them?

Noodle o fihlile marapo a gagwe a mangwe lefelong leo efela ga a sa gopola gore a kae. Naa o ka thuša Noodle go a hwetša?



Answers: listen to Bella reading animal stories, dig holes, chase squirrels, bury bones, eat dog biscuits
Dikarabo: theeleša Bella a bala dikanegelo tša diphoofole, epa melete, kitimiša dikhwiri, boloka marapo, ja dikokisana tša mpša



Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us by calling our call centre on 02 11 80 40 80, or in any of these ways:

Nal'ibali e fa go go hlohleletša le go go thekga. Ikgokaganye le rena ka go letša lefelo la rena la megala go 02 11 80 40 80, goba ka efe goba efe ya ditsela tše:



www.nalibali.org



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Daily Dispatch

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Sowetan
IN THE KNOW ON THE MOVE.



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