

NALIBALI

Tell a story!

Tell a Story Day on 27 April 2020, celebrates storytelling of all kinds – stories read aloud from books, stories that are told, as well as stories acted on stages, in movies and in puppet shows.

Read our tips below for telling stories to your children, and enjoy our special puppet-show activity on page 2!

Anela leinane!

Letsatsi la Anela Leinane ka 27 Moranang 2020, ke keteko moletlo wa kaneloleinane la mefuta yotlhe – mainane a a buisetwang kwa godimo go tswa mo dibukeng, mainane a a anelwang, gammogo le mainane a a diragadiwang mo seraleng, diitshwantsho tsa baesekopo gammogo le metshameko ya diphaphete.

Buisa maele a rona fa tlase a go anela bana mainane, mme o itumelele tiragatso ya motshameko wa diphaphete o o kgethegileng mo go tsebe 2!

GETTING STARTED WITH STORYTELLING

- ★ Choose a time of day which works best for you all. Some children enjoy listening to stories at bedtime, but others find it easier to concentrate during the day.
- ★ The children need to feel comfortable and have something soft to sit on.
- ★ It shouldn't be too noisy, so that they can hear easily.
- ★ Choosing stories that you know well, helps you to tell them with confidence. Also make sure that the stories are suitable for your children's ages.



HOW TO TELL A STORY

1. Before you tell the story, ask questions connected to the story and your children's experience of the world. This helps to spark their interest.
2. Don't talk too fast when you tell the story. Children need time to think about what they are hearing.
3. Put lots of expression in your voice to create the mood, and use a different voice for each character when she/he speaks.
4. Use body gestures and actions. For example, if the character is cross and stomping around, stamp your feet as you tell the story.
5. Ask open-ended questions or make open-ended comments, for example, "What do you think will happen next?" and "I wonder how she felt while she hid in the forest." These help children think about the story and understand it better.
6. After you have told the story, encourage your children to share any questions or comments they may have. Try to find answers to their questions together.



GO SIMOLOLA KA KANELO YA MAINANE

- ★ Tlhopho nako mo letsatsing e e lo siametseng lotlhe. Bana bangwe ba itumelela go reetsa mainane ka nako ya go robala, fela ba bangwe ba utlwa go le bonolo go reetsa sentle motshegare.
- ★ Bana ba tshwanetse go ikutiwa ba lokologile mme ba nne mo godimo ga sengwe se se bonojana.
- ★ Go se nne le modumo o o kwa godimo, gore ba kgone go reetsa sentle.
- ★ Go tlhopho mainane a o a itseng sentle, go go thusa go anela ka boitshupo. Gape netefatsa gore mainane a tshwanela dingwaga tsa bana.



TSELA YA GO ANELA LEINANE

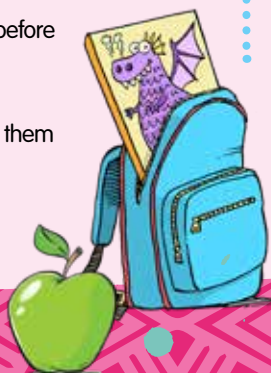
1. Pele o anela leinane, botsa dipotso tse di nyalanang le leinane gammogo le maitemogelo a bana a lefatshe. Se se thusa go tsosolosa kgatleho mo go bona.
2. O seke wa bua ka bonako fa o anela leinane. Bana ba tlhoka nako ya go akanya ka se ba se utlwanng.
3. Tsenya tlhagiso maikutlo mo lentsweng la gago go aga maikutlo, dirisa mantswa a a farologaneng mo tlhagisong ya modiragatsi mongwe le mongwe fa a bua.
4. Dirisa puo ya matsogo le tiragatso. Sekao, fa modiragatsi a tenegile e bile a kiba, le wena kiba ka dinao fa o anela leinane.
5. Botsa dipotso tse di sa tlhokeng dikarabo kgotsa dira diitshwaelo tse di sa tlhokeng dikarabo, sekao, "O akanya gore go tla diragala eng se se latelang?" kgotsa "Ke ipotsa gore o ne a ikutiwa jang fa a ne a iphitlile mo sekgweng." Se se dira gore bana ba akanye ka leinane le go le tlhologanya sentle.
6. Fa o fetsa go anela leinane, rotloetsa bana ba gago go arogana dipotso kgotsa diitshwaelo tse ba nang le tsona. Leka go bona dikarabo tsa dipotso tsa bona mmogo.



The benefits of stories

Research shows that:

- ♥ introducing children to stories and books at home before they start school helps them to do better at school.
- ♥ telling stories to school-aged children boosts their language skills, feeds their imaginations and helps them to think about new ideas.



Mesola ya mainane

Dipatlisiso di supa gore:

- ♥ go ruta bana mainane le go ba ruta dibuka kwa gae pele ba simolola sekolo go thusa gore ba dire sentle kwa sekolong.
- ♥ go anela bana ba ba tsenang sekolo mainane go thusa bana ka bokgoni jwa puo, go nonotsha dikakanyo tsa bona e bile go ba thusa go tla ka megopolo e mentšhwa.



NALIBALI

IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
GO SIMOLOLA
KA LEINANE.

Get creative!

Using puppets is a great way to get children to retell the stories you have read to them, and to encourage them to make up their own stories! Here are some suggestions for how to create a puppet show.

Make stick puppets

Dira diphaphete tsa ditlhokwa

Follow the instructions for making stick puppets of the Nal'ibali characters or let your children create their own story characters.

Nna le boithamedidi!

Tiriso ya diphaphete ke tsela e e siameng ya go dira gore bana ba anele sešwa mainane a o ba buiseditseng ona, le go ba rotloetsa go itirela mainane a bona! Tse di latelang ke ditshitshinyo tsa gore motshameko wa diphaphete o ka dirwa jang.

Latela ditaelo go dira diphaphete tsa ditlhokwa tsa badiragatsi ba Nal'ibali kgotsa letla bana ba gago go itirela badiragatsi ba mainane a bona.

1.



1. Cut out the pictures of the Nal'ibali characters on page 3 or use the characters you have collected in past editions of the supplement. (If your children are creating their own story characters, let them draw a picture of each character.) Paste each picture on a sheet of paper or thin cardboard so that it doesn't tear.

2.



2. Cut out each picture. Find a thin stick (about as long as a ruler) for each character - you could use kebab sticks or any stick you find outside. Use glue or tape to attach the end of a stick to the back of each picture.

3.



3. Glue a small piece of paper over the end of the stick on the back of each picture.
3. Kgomaretsa lenathwana la pampiri mo ntlheng ya letlhokwa mo morago ga setshwantsho sengwe le sengwe.

1. Segolola ditshwantsho tsa badiragatsi ba Nal'ibali mo go tsebe 3 kgotsa dirisa badiragatsi ba o iponetseng bona mo dikgatisong tsa ditlaleletso tse di fetileng. (Fa e le gore bana ba gago ba itirela badiragatsi ba mainane a bona, ba letle go thala ditshwantsho tsa modiragatsi mongwe le mongwe.) Kgomaretsa setshwantsho sengwe le sengwe mo letlhareng la pampiri kgotsa khateboto e tshesane gore e seke ya gagoga.

2. Segolola setshwantsho sengwe le sengwe. Iponela letlhokwana le lesesane (la boleele jwa rula) go dira modiragatsi mongwe le mongwe - o ka dirisa ditlhokwana tse di dirisetwang dikebabo kgotsa letlhokwa lengwe le lengwe le o ka iponelang lona kwa ntle. Dirisa sekgomaretsi kgotsa theipi go tshwaraganya ntlha ya letlhokwa mo morago ga setshwantsho sengwe le sengwe.



Make a puppet theatre

Dira lefelotiragatso la phaphete

1.



1. Find a large, rectangular cardboard box. Open the flaps at one end of the box. This is where you will get inside the box.

On the front of the box, make a flap by cutting along the bottom and sides of a rectangle. The hole you cut will be the stage and you can use the flap to open and close the stage.

1. Iponela lebokoso le legolo la khateboto la khutlonnetsepa. Bula ditswalo mo letlhakoreng le lengwe la lebokoso. Ke gona fa o tla tsehang gona mo gare ga lebokoso.

Mo pele ga lebokoso, dira setswalo ka go sega botlase le matlhakore a khutlonnetsepa. Letshoba le o le segang e tla nna serala mme o ka dirisa setswalo go bula le go tswala serala.

2.



2. Get inside the box with your stick puppets. Use them to tell your own stories.
2. Tsena fa gare ga lebokoso le diphaphete tsa gago tsa ditlhokwa. Di dirise go anela mainane a gago.



Photos/Dinepe: Chèlan Naicker

Follow the instructions on page 2 to make stick puppets using the pictures below.

Latela ditaelo tse di mo go tsebe 2 go dira diphaphete tsa diithokwa o dirisa diitshwantsho tse di fa tlase.



**WIN!
FENYA!**



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *Why birds sing at dawn* (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 bona tšhono ya go gapa dibuka tsa Book Dash, kwala tshekatsheko ya leinane, *Goreng dinonyane di opela ka makuku* (ditsebe 7 go ya go 10), mme o le romele go team@bookdash.org, kgotsa tsaya setshwantsho mme o se romele ka twitter go [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Tshekatsheko ya gago e ka phasaladiwa mo Tlaleletsong e e latelang ya Nal'ibali!) Gakologelwa go tserya maina a gago ka botlalo, dingwaga le dintlha tsa gago tsa kgolagano.



**book
dash**

Nal'ibali news

Roger Priddy is the creator of Priddy Books, which publishes books for babies and young children.

Growing up in a home without books, London-based Roger Priddy spent much of his childhood at his local library, paging through books and gazing at pictures. When he went to art college after he finished school, he discovered that he could create books!

"One of my lecturers was an illustrator of children's picture books and it was the first time I realised that I could make books too," said Priddy. And that's how Priddy Books was born. Today it is part of Macmillan Publishers.

In December 2019, Priddy Books together with Pan Macmillan South Africa gave away thousands of Priddy books to different South African reading organisations, to help ensure that more children have the chance to grow up with books. "It was important for us to choose books that appeal to South African children and especially the children at the Nal'ibali reading clubs. So, we chose a range of first concept books in English, isiXhosa and isiZulu as well as a wonderful book about South African animals. These books are easy for parents to read and talk about with their children," explained Priddy.

On 6 December 2019, Roger Priddy visited a Nal'ibali reading club in Soweto to read some of his books to the children there. "Books are a wonderful way of getting parents and their children to sit and spend time together. They also help to develop children's vocabulary and their understanding of the world around them," said Priddy.



Roger Priddy sharing a book with young children in Dobsonville, Soweto.

Roger Priddy o arogana buka le bana ba bannye kwa Dobsonville, Soweto.

Dikgang tsa Nal'ibali

Roger Priddy ke motlhami wa Priddy Books, e e phasalatsang dibuka tsa masea le bana ba bannye.

Go golela mo legaeng le le se nang dibuka, moagi wa London, Roger Priddy o ne a etela laeborari ya motse ka dinako tsotlhe fa a ne a le monnye, a bula ditsebe tsa dibuka go leba ditshwantsho. Fa a simolola kwa kholetsheng ya botaki morago ga go wetsa dithuto kwa sekolong, o ne a lemoga gore a ka kgona go dira dibuka!

"Mongwe wa batlhatlheledi ba me e ne e le modira ditshwantsho tsa dibuka tsa bana mme e ne e le lekgetlho la ntlha ke lemoga gore le nna nka kgona go dira dibuka," ga bua Priddy. Ke ka moo Priddy Books e tlhologileng ka teng. Gompiano ke karolo ya Macmillan Publishers.

Ka Sedimonthole 2019, Priddy Books gammogo le Pan Macmillan South Africa ba ne ba neelana ka diketekete tsa Priddy books go mekgatlho e e farologaneng ya go buisa mo Aforika Borwa, go thusa go netefatsa gore bana ba le bantsi ba na le tshono ya go gola ba buisa dibuka. "Go ne go le botlhokwa mo go rona go tlhophela dibuka tse di ka kgatlhang bana ba Aforika Borwa segolo-bogolo bana ba ba mo ditlhopheng tsa puiso tsa Nal'ibali. Ka jalo, re tlhophile dibuka tsa megopolo ya ntlha ka mefuta tsa English, isiXhosa le isiZulu gammogo le buka e e itumedisang ya diphologolo tsa Aforika Borwa. Dibuka tse di bonolo go buisiwa ke batsadi le go buisana le bana ka tsona," ga tlhalosa Priddy.

Ka 6 Sedimonthole 2019, Roger Priddy o ne a etela setlhophela sa puiso sa Nal'ibali kwa Soweto go buisetsa bana dingwe tsa dibuka tsa gagwe. "Dibuka ke tsela e e itumedisang ya gore batsadi le bana ba bone ba nne le nako e e itumedisang mmogo. Di thusa gape go oketsa tlhlofoko ya bana le go tlhaloganya dilo tsa lefatshe le ba tshelang mo go lona," ga bua Priddy.



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.



Itirele dibuka tsa sega-o-boloke tse PEDI

1. Ntsha ditsebe 5 go fitlha ka 12 tsa tlaleletso e.
2. Letlhare la ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12 le dira buka e le nngwe. Letlhare la ditsebe 7, 8, 9 le 10 le dira buka e nngwe.
3. Dirisa lengwe le lengwe la matlhare a go dira buka. Latela ditaelo tse di fa tlase go dira buka nngwe le nngwe.
 - a) Mena letlhare ka bogare go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse dintsho.
 - b) Le mene ka bogare gape go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse di tala.
 - c) Sega go lebagana le mela ya dikhutlo tse dikhibidu.

“Where is everyone going?” asked Valécia.
“We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It is her birthday,” explained Siphó.
“I’ve got a bunch of flowers for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?” asked Valécia.
“Of course,” said Momma and off they marched.
The bunch of flowers made Valécia sneeze, “*Achoo! A-A-Achoooo!*”
The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-cribble*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-pluff, pliff-pluff* down the dusty path until they saw Mr Sithole digging in his vegetable garden.
“Lo ya kae?” go ne ga borsá Valécia.
“Re ya kwa ga Nkoko Moeng. Ke letsatsi la gagwe la borsalo,” go ne ga tšhalosa Siphó.
“Ke tšhwaretse Nkoko Moeng ngata ya malomo. A le nna nka dā?” go ne ga borsá Valécia.
“Ebu,” Mama o ne a tšalo mme ba ne ba tswa ba tsamayá.
“Ngata ya malomo e ne e dira gore Valécia a ethimole,” *“Eh!!! E-E-E-ih!!!!”*
Kgogo e kima e ne e re *koko-kokoro, koko-kokoro-koko*, pakana ya ditšhipisi tse di gautsegang tsa ditapole e ne e re *tšhrrrr-tšhrrrr*, balunu ya ga Leséa Beka e ne e re *bo-bo-bo* mme boramphephane ba ga Mama ba ne ba re *tšhe-tšhe-tšhe* mo tselaneng e lerole go fithlela ba bona Ntate Sithole a epa mo tshingwaneng ya gagwe ya metogo.



Momma Moeng’s surprise

Kgakgamatso ya ga Mama Moeng

Momma Moeng sets out to surprise Gogo Moeng on her birthday. She carries the jar of jam she made on her head, and ties Baby Beka and his blue balloon to her back. Along the way, they meet many more well-wishers, and Momma Moeng ends up heading a noisy, colourful procession carrying piles of presents to Gogo. When they finally get to Gogo’s house, there is a short pause, but then the party really gets going!



Mama Moeng o ipaakanyetsa go itumedisa Nkoko Moeng ka letsatsi la gagwe la matsalo. O rwele jeke ya jeme e a e dirileng mo tlhogong, a bofa Lesea Beka le balune ya gagwe ka thari mo mokwatleng wa gagwe. Fa a le mo tseleng, ba kopana le batho ba le bantsi ba ba neng ba mo eleletsa masego, mme Mama Moeng o feleletsa a eteletse pele tlhomagano ya setlhopha sa mebalabala se se modumo, sa batho ba tshotse mekoa ya dimpho tse di isiwang kwa go Nkoko. Fa jaanong ba goroga kwa ntlong ya ga Nkoko, ba ema nakwana, fela jaanong moletlo wa simolola!

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



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Joan Rankin
Tamsin Hinrichsen
Natalie Hinrichsen



Fa Lesea Beka le utlwa monko wa kuku le ne la ngunananguna, “Mmmmm, mmmm, mmmm.” Kgogo e kima e ne e re *koko-kokoro, koko-kokoro-koko*, pakana ya ditshipisi tse di gautsegang tsa ditapole e ne e re *tshrrrr-tshrrrr*, balunu ya ga Lesea Beka e ne e re *bo-bo-bo* mme borampheetshane ba ga Mama ba ne ba re *tshe-tshe-tshe-tshe* mo tselaneng e e lerole go fitlhelela ba kopana le Valécia.

It all started when Momma Moeng made a jar of jam for Gogo Moeng’s birthday. Then Baby Beka found his best blue balloon. He wanted to give it to Gogo for her birthday. Momma tied Baby Beka to her back with a soft blanket. Then she put the jar of jam on her head and off she marched to Gogo Moeng’s house. Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff*, *pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until she met Siphó coming out of the Tip-Top shop. “Where are you going, Momma Moeng?” asked Siphó. “Baby Beka and I are going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday today,” replied Momma. “I’ve got a packet of crispy potato chips for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?” asked Siphó. “Of course,” Momma smiled and off they marched.

Dilo tsotlhe di simolotse fa Mama Moeng a ne a diretse Nkoko Moeng morufa wa jeme ka letsatsi la gagwe la botsalo. Mme Lesea Beka o ne a bona balunu ya gagwe e ntle go gaisa ya mmala o mopududu. O ne a batla go e naya Nkoko ka letsatsi la gagwe la botsalo. Mama o ne a belega Lesea Beka mo mokwatleng wa gagwe ka kobo e e boleta. Morago o ne a baya morufa wa jeme mo tlhogong ya gagwe mme a tsamaya go leba kwa ntlong ya ga Nkoko Moeng. Balunu ya ga Lesea Beka e ne e re *bo-bo-bo* mme borampheetshane ba ga Mama ba ne ba re *tshe-tshe-tshe-tshe* mo tselaneng e e lerole go fitlha ba kopana le Siphó a tswa mo lebenkeleng la Tip-Top. “O ya kae, Mama Moeng?” go ne ga botsa Siphó. “Nna le Lesea Beka re ya kwa ga Nkoko Moeng. Ke letsatsi la gagwe la botsalo gompíeno,” go ne ga araba Mama. “Ke tshwaretse Nkoko Moeng pakana ya ditshipisi tse di gautsegang tsa ditapole. A le nna nka tla?” Siphó o ne a botsa. “Ebu,” Mama o ne a nyenya mme ba ne ba tswa ba tsamaya.



“Where are you all going, Momma Moeng?” Mr Sithole asked. “We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday,” she replied. “I have a trolley full of vegetables for her,” said Mr Sithole. “Please could you give it to her?” “Of course,” answered Momma. But now Momma had a BIG problem – there was too much to carry! She had to think of a plan. First, she took Baby Beka off her back and then tied the chubby chicken onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka *SCREAMAAAAA!* So, Momma put the chubby chicken on top of the trolley and tied Baby Beka onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka was happy and the chubby chicken was very happy to peck at all the vegetables. But Momma wasn’t happy with this so she put the chubby chicken on Valécia’s head. The feathers tickled Valécia’s nose and made her sneeze even more, “*AAAAA-CHOOOOO!*” Valécia wasn’t happy.



“Lo ya kae loithe, Mama Moeng?” go ne ga botsa Ntare Sithole. “Re ya kwa ga Nkoko Moeng. Ke letsatsi la gagwe la botsalo,” o ne a araba. “Ke mo tshwaretse teroli e dletseng merogo,” go ne ga rialo Ntare Sithole. “Tswetswec ke kopale mo feng yone?” “Ebu,” Mama o ne a araba. Fela jaanong Mama o ne a na le bothata jo BOGOLÓ – go ne go na le dilo tse dintsi tse a tshwanetseng go di tshwaral O ne a tshwanetse go tla ka leano.

La ntlha, o ne a belogolola Lesea Beka mme o ne a bofela kgogo e kima mo mokwatleng wa gagwe ka kobo e e boleta. Lesea Beka le ne la GOA! Ka jalo Mama o ne a baya kgogo e kima mo godimo ga teroli le go belega Lesea Beka mo mokwatleng wa gagwe ka kobo e e boleta. Lesea Beka o ne a itumetse le kgogo e kima e ne e itumelletse thara go dlopinya mo merogong yothle. Fela Mama o ne a sa itumelela se ka jalo o ne a baya kgogo e kima mo tlhogong ya ga Valécia. Diphofa di ne di tsikitla nko ya ga Valécia mme tsa dira gore a ethimole le go feta, “*EEEEEE-THIIIIII!*” Valécia o ne a sa itumela.

6

Everyone missed Mama Bird, and her song. Would she be able to find her way back home?

“What if we sing Mama’s song?” Yellow suggested. “Mama always said that if we sing her song, she will find her way back to us.”

Bothhe ba ne ba tlhologeleitse Mamma Nonyane, le pina ya gagwe. A o tla kgona go boela gae?

“Go ka nna jang fa re ka opela pina ya ga Mamma?” Serolwana a tshitshinya. “Mama ka dinako tsothle o ne a re fa re ka opela pina ya gagwe, o tla bona tsela ya go boela mo go rona.”

8

“I will go. I am not afraid,” said Mama Bird. And off she flew.

“Ke tla ya. Ga ke boife,” ga bua Mamma Nonyane. Ke ole a fofa.

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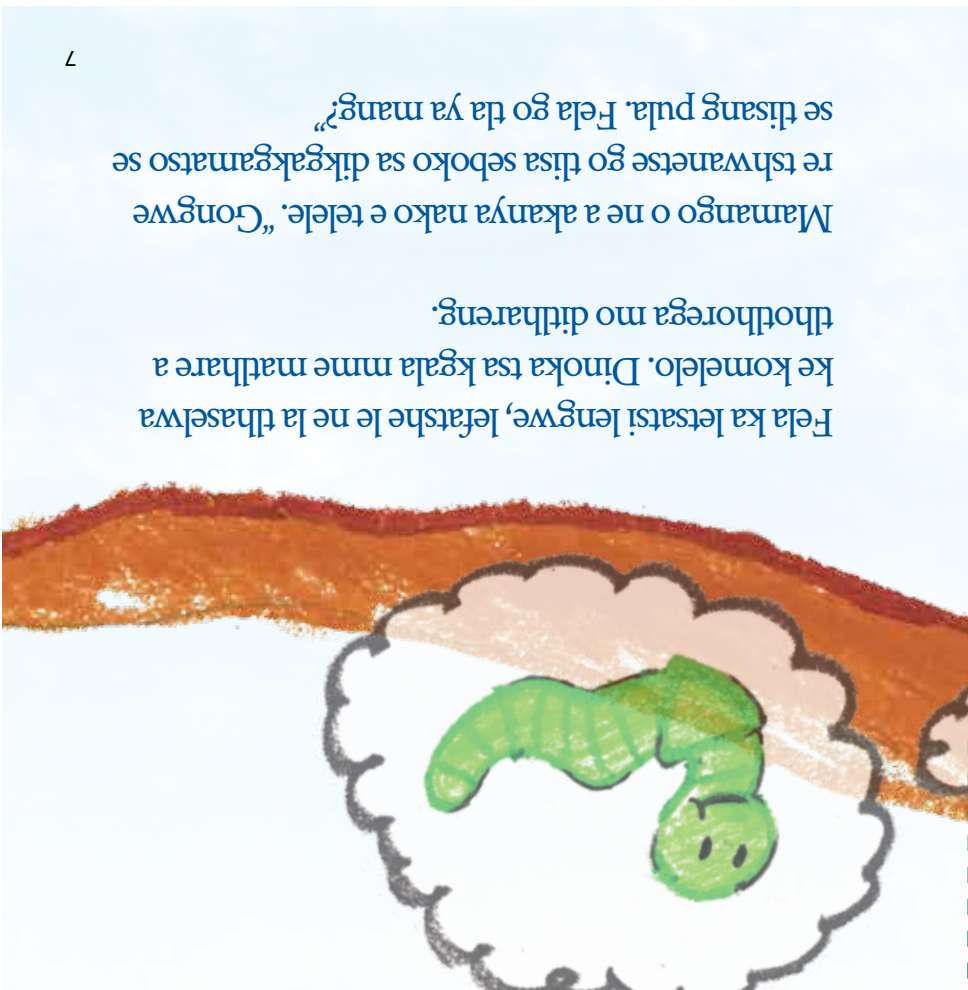
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Why birds sing at dawn

Goreng dinonyane di opela ka makuku

Zanele Dlamini
Emmanuel Grebo
Joseph Makongo Kiugu

7

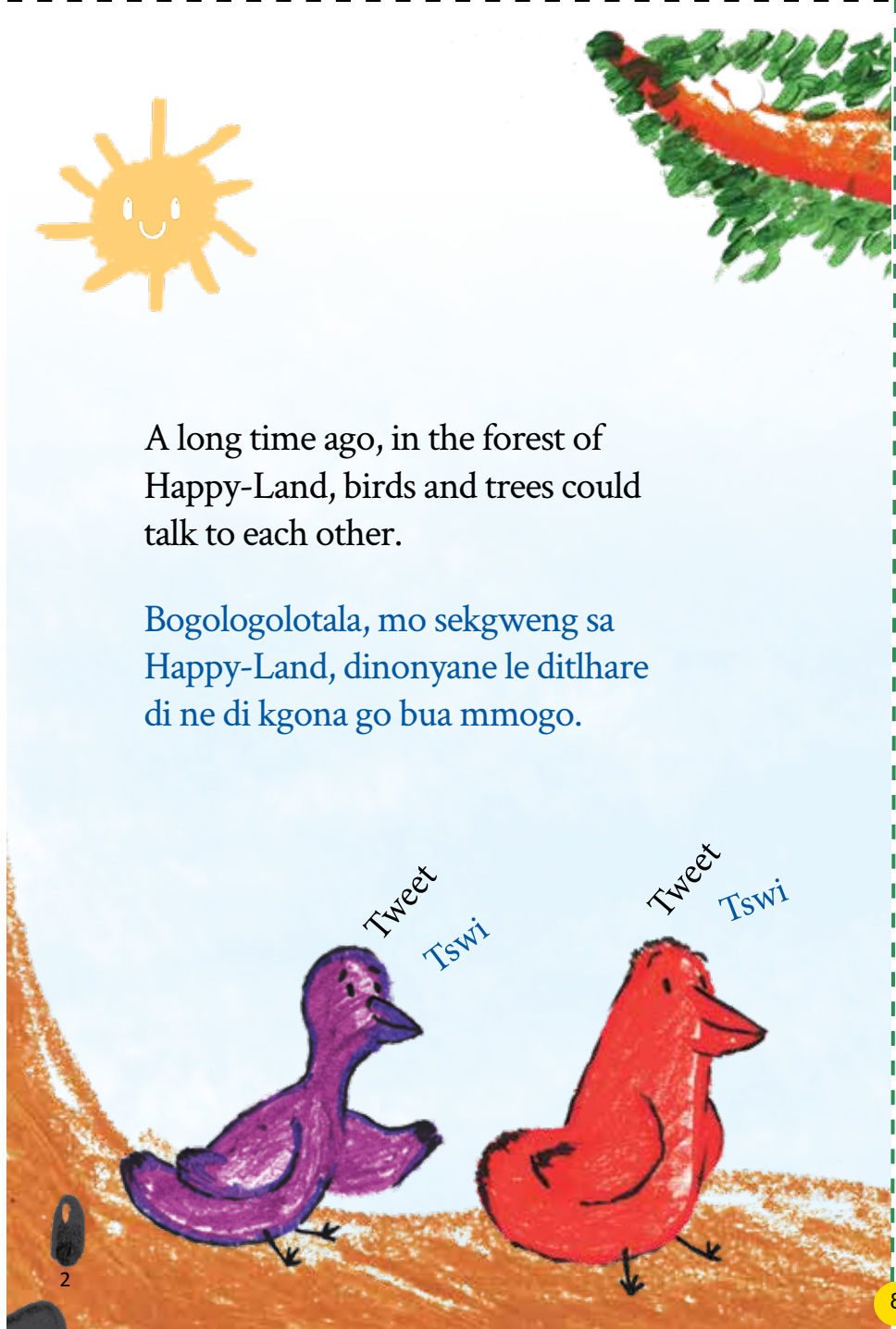


But one day, drought set in on the land.
Rivers dried up and leaves fell off the trees.
Mamango thought long and hard. "Maybe
we should fetch the magic worm that brings
rain. But who will go?"

Fela ka letsatsi lengwe, lefatshhe le ne la tlhaselwa
ke komelelo. Dinoka tsa kgala mme mathhare a
tlhothloregaga mo ditlhareng.
Mamango o ne a akanya nako e telele. "Gongwe
re tshwanetse go tisa seboko sa dikgakgamatso se
se tisanang pula. Fela go tla ya mang?"



"But I don't know how to sing!" cried Pink.
"Have you tried singing?" asked Mamango.
"Fela nna ga ke itse go opela!" ga bua Pinki.
"A o kile wa leka go opela?" ga botsa Mamango.



A long time ago, in the forest of
Happy-Land, birds and trees could
talk to each other.

Bogologolotala, mo sekgweng sa
Happy-Land, dinonyane le ditlhare
di ne di kgona go bua mmogo.

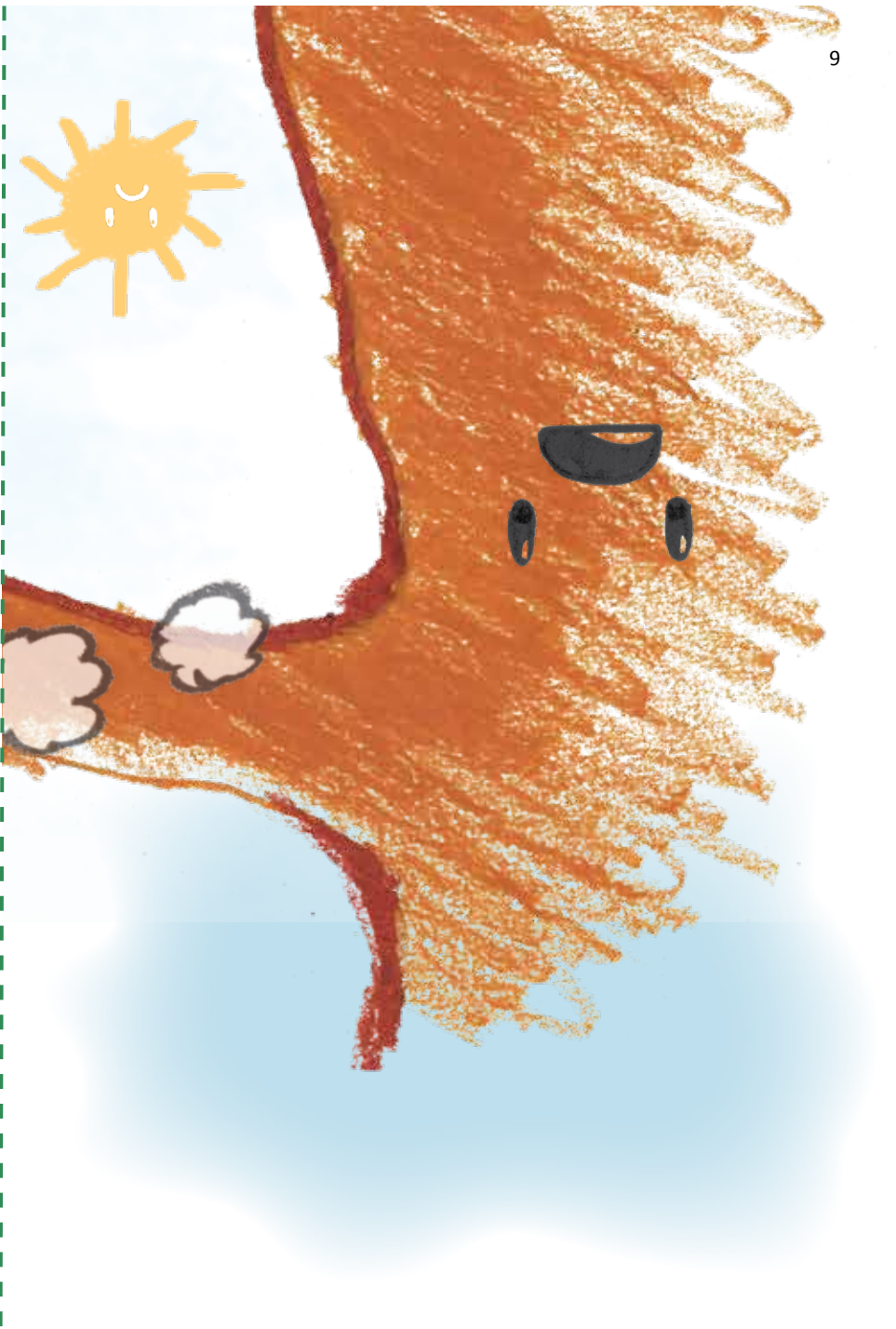


Mama Bird found her way back to Happy-
Land and soon rain started to fall again.

And from then on, birds have always sung
at dawn.

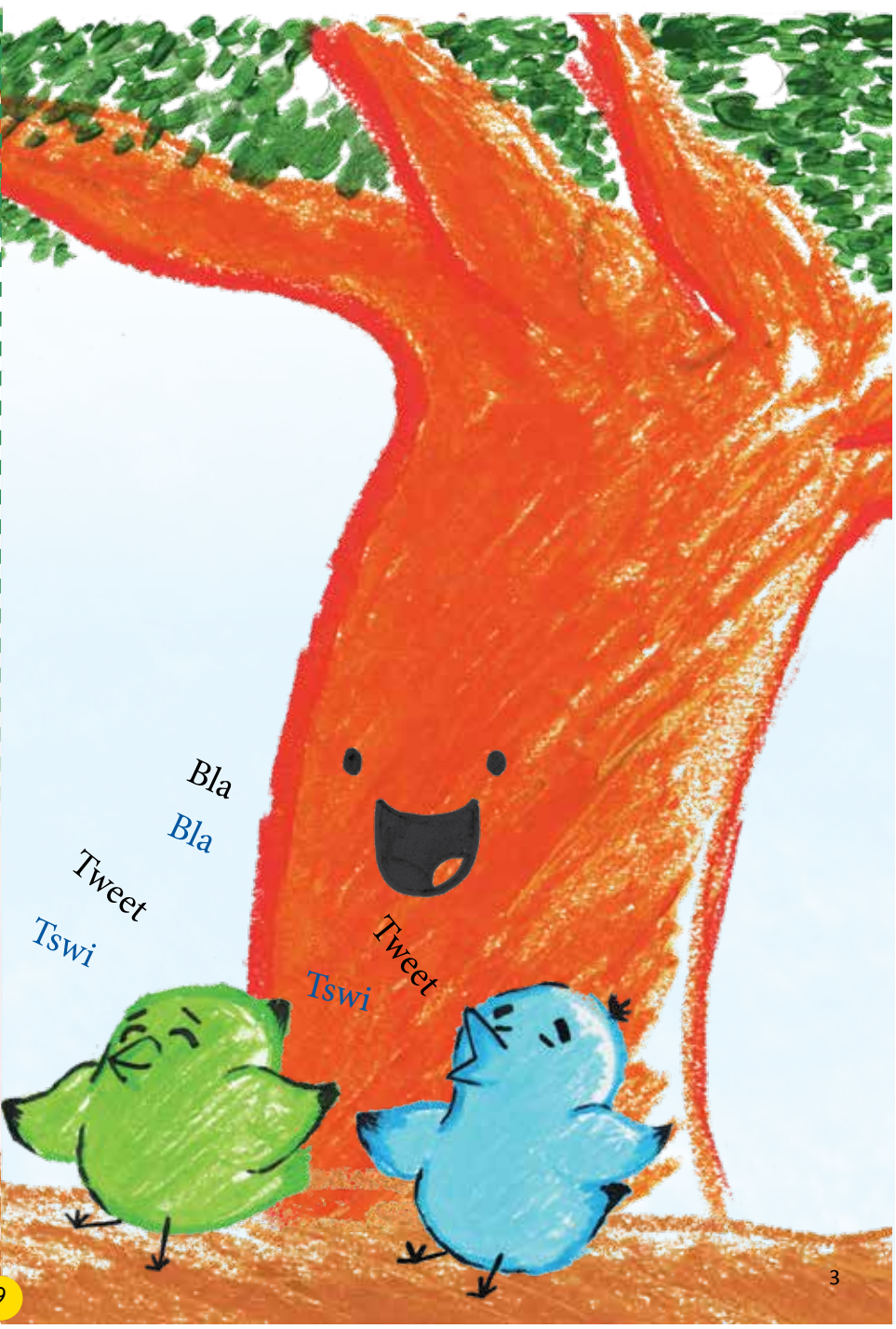
Mama Nonyane a bona tsela ya go boela gae kwa
Happy-Land mme pula ya simolola go na gape.

Go tloga motsing o, dinonyane ka gale di opela
ka makuku.



“Nkile ka leka go opela,” ga bua Serolwane.
 “Nka go ruta.”

“I have tried singing,” said Yellow. “I can
 teach you.”

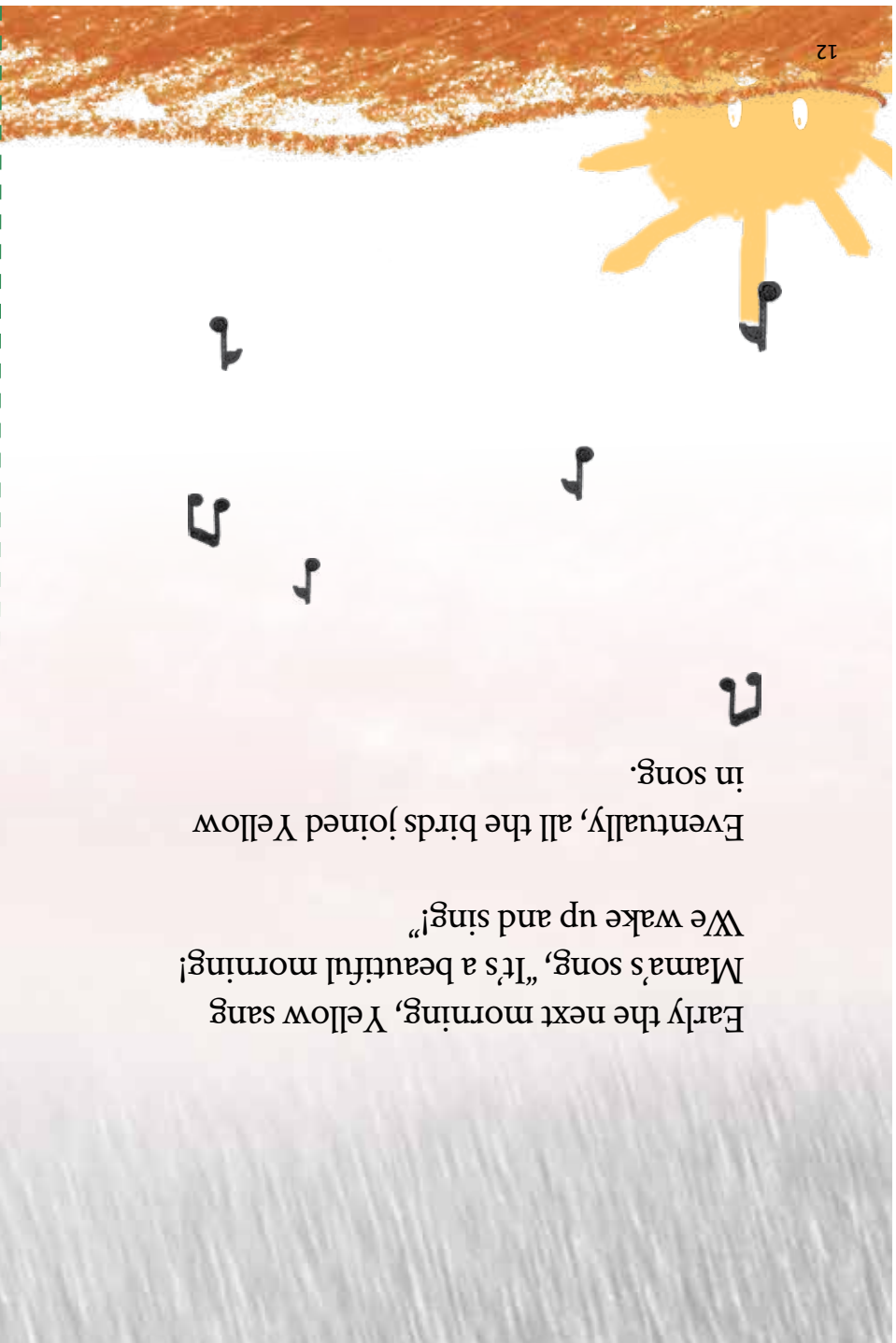




Mama Bird's voice was beautiful! She would
wake up early to sing her song.
Lentswe la ga Mama Nonyane le ne le le
molodi! O ne a tsoga ka makuku go opela
pina ya gagwe.



There was a bird family with three children:
Blue, Pink and Yellow. They all lived in a big
wise tree called Mamango.
Go ne go na le lelapa la dinonyane di
na le bana ba le bararo, Talane, Pinki
le Serolwane. Botlhe ba ne ba nna mo
setlhareng se segolo se se botlhale se
bidiwa Mamango.



Early the next morning, Yellow sang
Mama's song, "It's a beautiful morning!
We wake up and sing!"
Eventually, all the birds joined Yellow
in song.



Mo mosong wa letsatsi le le latelang,
Serolwane a opela pina ya ga Mama,
"Bosele sentle! Tsoga o opele!"
Jaanong, dinonyane tsotlhe tsa opela
pina mmogo le Serolwane.



“I’ve got a chubby chicken for Gogo Moeng. Can you give it to her?” asked Mr Shabalala.

“Of course,” said Momma tucking the chubby chicken under her arm and off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Siphso.

The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they came to Mrs Makabelo’s home-bake shop.

“Ke tshwaretse Nkoko Moeng kgogo e kima. Ke kopa o mo fe yone?” go ne ga botsa Ntate Shabalala.

“Ebu,” go ne ga rialo Mama a sukunyetsa kgogo e kima mo dase ga letsogo la gagwe mme ba tsamaya e le Mama, Lesca Beka le Siphso. Kgogo e kima e ne e re *koko-kokoro, koko-kokoro-koko*, pakana ya ditshipisi tse di gautsegang tsa ditapole e ne e re *tshrrrr-tshrrrr*, balunu ya ga Lesca Beka e ne e re *bo-bo-bo* mme borampheets’hane ba ga Mama ba ne ba re *tshe-tshe-tshe-tshe* mo tselaneng e le rotle go fitlhelela ba fitlha kwa lebenkeleneng la ga Mme Makabelo la lepaka le le mo gae.

Siphso’s packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they came to Mr Shabalala, who was feeding his chickens.

“Where are you going?” he asked.

“We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday,” answered Momma.



Pakana ya ga Siphso ya ditshipisi tse di gautsegang tsa ditapole e ne e re *tshrrrr-tshrrrr*, balunu ya ga Lesca Beka e ne e re *bo-bo-bo* mme borampheets’hane ba ga Mama ba ne ba re *tshe-tshe-tshe-tshe* mo tselaneng e e lerole go fitlhelela ba fitlha fa go Ntate Shabalala, yo o neng a fepa dikgogo tsa gagwe.

“Lo ya kae?” o ne a botsa.

“Re ya kwa ga Nkoko Moeng. Ke letsatsi la gagwe la botsalo,” Mama o ne a araba.

Momma knocked on the front door. Siphso whistled. Valécia shouted. But there was no reply. Momma pushed the front door open and they all went inside. But there was no one there. They looked in the kitchen – nobody. They looked in the bedroom – nobody. They looked everywhere. Where could Gogo be? Momma said, “Let’s get cooking and maybe Gogo will turn up.” So that is what everyone did – everyone except Baby Beka. He sat on the kitchen counter next to the window and watched until he saw Gogo walking way down the path at the very bottom of the steep hill.

“Gogo! Gogo!” he called. Everyone looked.

“GOGO! GOGO!” everyone shouted together. “GOGO!”

Way down at the bottom of the steep hill Gogo said, “EE-EE-EE. Someone is calling me. Now I can’t go to the shops to buy my birthday supper.”

Gogo turned round and walked all the way up the steep hill. Her slippers went *shuffle-shuffle* on the dusty path. Finally she reached the back door.

“Nkoko! Nkoko!” o ne a bitsa. Batho botlhe ba ne ba lebelela.

“NKOKO! NKOKO!” batho botlhe ba ne ba goeletsa mmogo. “NKOKO!”

Kwa tasetlase ga mkgokolosa Nkoko o ne a re, “IJOOOO-JOOOO. Go na le mongwe yo o mpitsang. Jaanong nka se kgone go ya kwa mabenkeleng go ithekela dijo tsa dilalelo tsa letsatsi la me la botsalo.”

Nkoko o ne a retologa le go tlhatloga mkgokolosa. Diselepere tsa gagwe di ne di re *tshoff-tshoff*, mo tselaneng e e tletseng lorole. Kwa bokhutlong o ne a fitlha mo lebating la kwa morago.



Mama o ne a konyakonya mo lebating le le kwa pele. Siphso o ne a letsa molodi. Valécia o ne a goa. Mme fela go ne go se na karabo. Mama o ne a kgometsa lebat le go le bula mme botlhe ba ne ba tsena mo teng. Fela go ne go se na ope moo. Ba ne ba leba mo phaposi boapedo – ope. Ba ne ba leba mo phaposiing ya borobalo – ope. Ba ne ba leba mo godhe. Nkoko a ka tswa a le kae? Mama o ne a re, “Tla re simololeng go apaya mme gongwe Nkoko o tla da.”

Mme ke seo batho botlhe ba neng ba se dira – batho botlhe kwa nde ga Lesca Beka. O ne a dula mo khaonataneng ya phaposi boapedo gaufi le lethabapheto mme a lebelela go fitlhelela a bona Nkoko a fologela mo tselaneng e e mo tasetlase ga mkgokolosa.



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: *Momma Moeng's surprise* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Why birds sing at dawn* (pages 7 to 10) and *Thato, the dreamer* (page 14).



Nna le matlhagatlhaga a leinane!

Tse ke ditirwana dingwe tse o ka di lekang. Di ikaegile ka mainane otlhe a kgatiso e ya Tlaleletso ya Nal'ibali: *Kgakgamatso ya ga Mama Moeng* (ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Goreng dinonyane di opela ka makuku* (ditsebe 7 go fitlha ka 10) le *Thato, mmaditoro* (tsebe 15).

Momma Moeng's surprise

Here are some things to do after you have read the story.

- ★ Choose a part of the story that does not have an illustration and draw a picture for it. Copy out the words from the story that go with your picture.
- ★ What would you have given Gogo Moeng as a birthday present? Write a list of your ideas.
- ★ Make a birthday card for a friend or family member whose birthday is soon – or make one for Gogo Moeng. Remember to write a message inside your card!



Kgakgamatso ya ga Mama Moeng

Tse ke dingwe tse o ka di dirang fa o fetsa go buisa leinane.

- ★ Tlhopha karolo ya leinane e e se nang setshwantsho mme o e thalele setshwantsho. Kopolola mafoko go tswa mo leinaneng a a nyalanang le setshwantsho sa gago.
- ★ Ke eng se o ka bong o se abetse Nkoko Moeng jaaka mpho ya letsatsi la matsalo? Kwala lenaane la megopolo ya gago.
- ★ Direla tsala ya gago kgotsa mongwe wa losika karata ya letsatsi la matsalo o letsatsi la gagwe la matsalo le leng gaufi – kgotsa direla Nkoko Moeng karata. Gakologelwa go kwala molaetsa fa gare ga karata ya gago!

Why birds sing at dawn

Remember that in Happy-Land the birds and trees could talk to each other. What do you think Mamango and Mama Bird told each other the morning after Mama Bird returned? Try writing their conversation below. Then read it aloud with a friend!

Goreng dinonyane di opela ka makuku

Gakologelwa gore kwa Happy-Land dinonyane le ditlhare di ne di kgona go bua mmogo. O akanya gore Mamango le Mama Nonyane ba ne ba buisana ka eng mo mosong morago ga kgorogo ya ga Mama Nonyane? Leka go kwala puisano ya bona fa tlase. Jaanong e buisetse kwa godimo le tsala ya gago!

Mamango: _____

Mama Bird/Mama Nonyane: _____

Mamango: _____

Mama Bird/Mama Nonyane: _____

Mamango: _____

Mama Bird/Mama Nonyane: _____



Thato, the dreamer

- ★ Talk about the story.
 - ☉ Why do you think the children called Thato names like *mokhukhu* girl?
 - ☉ What would you have done if you were Thato?
 - ☉ What would you have done if you were there when they called Thato names?
 - ☉ Do you think a person is a bully if they call someone else names?
- ★ On your own or with a friend, write the newspaper report about Thato. You may also want to draw a picture to go with your report!



Thato, mmaditoro

- ★ Bua ka leinane.
 - ☉ O akanya gore goreng bana ba file Thato maina jaaka mosetsana wa mokhukhu?
 - ☉ O ne o ka dira eng fa o ne o le Thato?
 - ☉ O ne o ka dira eng fa o ne o le teng fa ba bitsa Thato ka maina a tshotlo?
 - ☉ A o akanya gore motho ke mokgokgontshi fa a fa ba bangwe maina a a sotlang?
- ★ Ka bowena kgotsa le tsala, kwala pego ya kuranta ka ga Thato. O ka thala setshwantsho se se tsamaisanang le pego!



Thato, the dreamer

By Pirai Mazungunye ■ Illustrations by Yvonne Robinson



In Disteneng, just five kilometres from Polokwane, lived a girl named Thato. Thato lived with her mother, Mokgadi, in a house made of poles and iron sheets – a *mokhukhu*. Early in the morning, Thato's mother would walk with her all the way to her primary school in Ladanna.

One morning as they passed the green shack on the corner, people were sitting outside drinking beer.

"Tlou stays here," said Thato. "He doesn't come to school anymore."

"Are you sure?" asked Mokgadi.

"Yes. He said school is for rich people, not poor people," Thato answered sadly. "I miss him so much. He was the only other child from Disteneng at school."

Then Thato ran ahead of her mother. Further down the road, as they got closer to Ladanna, she heard the sound of birds. In Disteneng, she only heard loud music.

Thato worked hard at school. During break time, she always did her homework because it was difficult to do it at home. But it was Grace's birthday today and she had brought cupcakes for everyone in class. Mrs Sephuma handed out the pretty little cakes to the children. Slowly Thato ate a small piece of her cake. It had chocolate icing on top and tasted sweet. It made Thato think about her last birthday. She had not brought cakes, but had sung a song for the class. The teacher had loved it, but not the children. Some of them had sulked, while others said, "*Mokhukhu* girl! Hey, *mokhukhu* girl – the one who sees electricity across the river – where's our cake?"

As she thought about that, Thato did not feel like eating her cupcake anymore. She wrapped what was left of it in some paper and put it in her schoolbag. Then she took out her writing book and started doing her homework.



After school, Thato walked back home behind her mother. As she got closer to the corner where the green shack was, she saw some children, white with dust from head to foot. They were playing games – *kgati*, *tshere tshere* and *diketo* – in the road.

"Here comes the schoolgirl," said one of them pointing at Thato. The children stopped playing. The girls playing *diketo* stopped singing. They looked at Thato in her school uniform that was too big for her. Thato did not mind being called the schoolgirl. It was better than the names she was called at school.

"She is back," they all said together.

"You should come back to school," said Thato. "We can all go to school together."

"Go to school?" they laughed. "Never! You will find nothing there!"

At school it was the same. Sometimes Thato would be upset and cry. Sometimes she would get angry and shout back, "My name is not *mokhukhu* girl! It's Thato! Lucky you, who chose your parents! If I was asked to choose, I would choose to live in a big house!"

Some children laughed, but others said, "She is right. We did not choose where we were born. Thato is right." And after that they only called her Thato.

"So what?" a few unkind children said. "She sang for us on her birthday. Now we will sing a song too: Thato, the *mokhukhu* girl, the dreamer." Then they followed her around the schoolyard singing their unkind song. "Thato, the *mokhukhu* girl, the dreamer." Over and over again.

But, things don't stay the same forever. When Thato turned nine, she could take part in school sports. The first time her teachers saw her run, they knew that she would be a champion!

"You must practise every day after school, Thato," Mrs Sephuma said.

Every day, Mrs Sephuma would give Thato a sandwich and some fruit when the other children were not around. Every day, Thato practised.

When it was the school sports day, Thato came first in all her races. "Now you must run for the school! You must help us win the sports competition this year," said the principal as she gave Thato a big packet.

Thato didn't open the packet until she got home, but as soon as her mother had closed the door, Thato opened it. Inside was a pair of running shoes, running shorts and a T-shirt. Thato ran even faster in her running shoes.

It wasn't long before the same children who had called her *mokhukhu* girl started calling her the bullet girl.

"There goes the bullet girl!" they would shout as she sped past them on the sports field. And at all the races they cheered her on, chanting, "Run, Thato, the dreamer, run. Run, bullet girl!"

After two years of training every day and eating the extra food that Mrs Sephuma brought to school for her, Thato became one of the fastest runners in Limpopo.

One day Thato ran up to her mother as she waited at the school gate. "Mom, mom!" she shouted. "I'm on the Limpopo team! I'm going to Cape Town with the team!"

The principal gave Thato more packets. There was one with running shoes and running clothes. The T-shirts all had Limpopo's emblem on them. There was also a packet with a cap, jeans and a jacket. And there was a small packet with a plastic bank card that had spending money for the trip to Cape Town.

When the time came for the Limpopo team to go to Cape Town, a big bus with soft seats and dark windows came to fetch Thato at her school. She hugged Mokgadi goodbye and climbed up the steps of the bus. As she turned to wave goodbye, she saw Tlou standing next to her mother. Behind him, stood her dusty friends from Disteneng.

She remembered how they used to call her the school girl. She smiled. "You should come back to school," she said.

Thato was the fastest one hundred metre runner in her age group. They wrote about her in the local newspaper and talked about her on the radio. They called her a golden girl in waiting. At school Thato was given a medal at assembly. All the children and teachers clapped for her. And they sang a song over and over again, "Thato, the golden girl, the dreamer."





Thato, mmaditoro

Ka Pirai Mazungunye ■ Ditshwantsho ka Yvonne Robinson



Kwa Disteneng, dikilometara di ka nna tlhano go tswa Polokwane, go ne go nna mosetsana a bidiwa Thato. Thato o ne a nna le mmaagwe, Mokgadi, mo ntlong e e agilweng ka dikota le disenke – mokhukhu. Phakela mo mosong, mmaagwe Thato o ne a mo felegetsa go fitlha kwa sekolong se se potlana sa Ladanna se o neng a se tsena.

Mo mosong mongwe fa ba feta gaufi le mokhukhu o motala mo sekhutlong, batho ba ne ba ntse ka fa ntle ba nwa bojalwa.

“Tlou o nna fa,” ga bua Thato. “Ga a sa tlhole a tla sekolong.”

“A o tiisitse?” ga botsa Mokgadi.

“Ee. A re sekolo se tsenwa ke bahumi, e seng batlhoki,” Thato a bua a hutsafetse. “Ke mo tlhoafoletse e le tota. E ne e le ene a le esi go tswa Disteneng mo sekolong.”

Jaanong Thato a bo a taboga kwa pele ga mmaagwe. Kgakajana mo tseleng, fa ba le gaufi le Ladanna, a utlwa molodi wa dinonyane. Kwa Disteneng, o ne a utlwa fela modumo o o kwa godimo wa mmimo.

Thato o ne a dira ka thata kwa sekolong. Ka nako ya go kgwa mowa, o ne a dira tiro ya gae ka gonne go le thata go e dira kwa gae. Fela gompiano ke letsatsi la matsalo la ga Grace mme o tletse mongwe le mongwe mo phaposing dikhapokheike. Mme MaSephuma a abela bana dikhekhe tse dinnye tse dintlenyane. Ka iketlo Thato a ja lenathwana la khhekhe ya gagwe. E ne e tshasitswe ka tshokoletse fa godimo e bile e le botshe. E ne ya dira gore Thato a gakologelwe letsatsi la gagwe le le fetileng la matsalo. O ne a sa tlisa dikhekhe, fela a opelela batlhuti ba phaposi ya gagwe. Morutabana o ne a e rata, fela e seng bana. Bangwe ba bona ba ne ba ngadile, fa bangwe bona ba re, “mosetsana wa mokhukhu! Hey, mosetsana wa mokhukhu – motho yo o simololang go bona motlakase kwa moseja wa noka – khhekhe ya rona e kae?”

Fa a santse a akanya ka se, Thato a utlwa a sa tlhole a batla go ja khapokheike. A phuthela masaledi ka pampitshana mme a e tsenya mo kgetsaneng ya gagwe ya dibuka. A ntsha buka ya gagwe ya go kwalela a simolola go dira tiro ya gae.



Fa sekolo se tswa, Thato a sala mmaagwe morago go boela gae. Fa a le gaufi le sekhutlo se mokhukhu o motala o neng o agilwe teng, a bona bana bangwe, ba setlhetse ka ntlha ya lerole go tswa tlhogong go fitlha kwa dinaong. Ba ne ba itshamekela metshameko – kgati, tshere tshere le diketo – mo tseleng.

“Mosetsana wa sekolo ke yoo o etla,” ga bua mongwe wa bona a supa Thato. Bana ba emisa go tshameka. Basetsana ba ba neng ba tshameka diketo ba kgaotsa go opela. Ba leba Thato a apere yunifomo ya gagwe ya sekolo e e mo fetang. Thato o ne a sa ganane le go bidiwa mosetsana wa sekolo. Le le ne le le botoka fa le bapiswa le maina a a bidiwang ka ona kwa sekolong.

“O boile,” ba rialo mmogo.

“Lo tshwanetse go boela sekolong,” Thato a rialo. “Re ka tsamaya mmogo go ya sekolong.”

“Re ye sekolong?” ba tshega. “Legoka! Ga go sepe se o ka se ungwang koo!”

Kwa sekolong go ne go tshwana. Ka dinako dingwe Thato o ne a hutsafala a bo a lele. Ka dinako dingwe o ne a šakgala mme a ikarabela, “Leina la me ga se mosetsana wa mokhukhu! Ke nna Thato! Wena o lesego, o itse go ithophela batsadi! Fa ke ne ke ka kopiwa go ithophela, ke ne nka ithophela go nna mo ntlong e kgolo!”

Bana bangwe ba ne ba tshega, fela ba bangwe ba re, “O bua boammaruri. Ga re a ithophela gore re tsalelwa kae. Thato o bua boammaruri.” Morago ga moo ba bo ba mmita fela Thato.

“Jaanong ke eng?” bana ba se kae ba ba pelomaswe ba rialo. “O re opeletse ka letsatsi la gagwe la botsalo. Ka jalo le rona re tla mo opelela: Thato, mosetsana wa mokhukhu, mmaditoro.” Ba bo ba mo sala morago mo jarateng ya sekolo ba mo opelela pina e e sotlang. “Thato mosetsana wa mokhukhu, mmaditoro.” Gangwe le gape.

Fela sengwe le sengwe se na le bokhutlo. Fa Thato a le dingwaga di le robong, o ne a kgona go tsaya karolo mo metshamekong ya sekolo. Fa barutabana ba gagwe ba ne ba mmona a taboga lwanthla, ba itse gore o tlele go nna mmampodi!

“O tshwanetse go ikatisa letsatsi lengwe le lengwe fa sekolo se tswa, Thato,” ga bua Mme MaSephuma.

Tsatsi lengwe le lengwe Mme MaSephuma o ne a neela Thato samentšhisi le leungo lengwe fa bana bangwe ba se gaufi. Thato o ne a ikatisa letsatsi lengwe le lengwe.

Ka letsatsi la metshameko ya sekolo, Thato o ne a bona maemo a ntlha mo dikgaisanong tsotlhe tsa mabelo. “Jaanong o tshwanetse go nna moemedi wa sekolo mo kgaisanong tsa mabelo! O tshwanetse go re thusa go fenyisa dikgaisano tsa metshameko mo ngwageng o,” ga bua mogokgo a fa Thato phakete e kgolo.

Thato ga a ka a bula phakete go fitlha a goroga kwa gae, fela e rile fa mmaagwe a fetsa go tswala mojako, Thato a e bula. Ka fa gare e ne e le ditlhako tsa go taboga, borukgwe le sekipa. Thato o ne a taboga le go feta ka ditlhako tsa go taboga.

Go ne go ise go ye kae fa bana ba ba neng ba mmita mosetsana wa mokhukhu ba simolola go mmita mosetsana wa setsokotsane.

“Ke seo setsokotsane sa mosetsana!” ba bo ba goa jaaka a ba feta bongwe ka bongwe mo lebaleng la metshameko. Mo metshamekong yotlhe ya mabelo ba ne ba mo duduetsa, ba re, “Taboga, Thato, mmaditoro, taboga. Taboga mosetsana wa setsokotsane!”

Morago ga dingwaga di le pedi a ikatisa letsatsi lengwe le lengwe le go ja dijo tsa tlaletso tse Mme MaSephuma a neng a mo tlela tsona, Thato o ne a nna mongwe wa boramabelo ba ba bonako thata kwa Limpopo.

Ka letsatsi lengwe Thato a tabogela kwa go mmaagwe yo o neng a mo emetse kwa hekeng ya sekolo. “Mme, mme!” a goa. “Ke mo setlhopheng sa Limpopo! Ke ya kwa Motse Kapa le setlhopha!”

Mogokgo o ne a fa Thato diphakete di le dintsi le go feta. Go ne go na le ya ditlhako tsa go taboga le diaparao tsa go taboga. Dikipa tsotlhe di ne di na le sekano sa Limpopo mo go tsona. Gape go ne go na le phakete e e neng e na le kepisi, borukgwe jwa jini le baki. Go ne go na le phakete e nnye ya karata ya polasetiki ya banka e e neng e na le madi a leeto go ya kwa Motse Kapa.

Fa nako e fitlile ya gore setlhopha sa Limpopo se ye Motse Kapa, go ne ga tla bese ya ditulo tse di manobonobo le matlhabaphefo a a mmala o mofitshwa go tla go tsaya Thato mo sekolong sa gagwe. O ne a atlarela Mokgadi gore a sale sentle morago a palama direpodi tsa bese. E rile fa a retologa go laela botlhe ka go tsholetsa letsogo, a bona Tlou a eme fa thoko ga mmaagwe. Fa morago ga gagwe, go eme di sala tsa gagwe tse di setlhafoadi sweng ke lerole tsa kwa Disteneng.

A gakologelwa malatsi a ba neng ba mmita mosetsana wa sekolo. A nyenya. “Lo tshwanetse go boela sekolong,” a rialo.

Thato a bona maemo a ntlha mo lebelong la dimithara di le lekgolo la setlhopha sa bathubalebela ba diihaka tsa gagwe. Kuranta ya selegae ya kwala ka matsetseleko a gagwe mme radiyo ya bega ka phenyo ya gagwe. A tlotloma diwa ka go bidiwa mmagauta wa isago. Kwa sekolong Thato a fiwa sekgele sa phenyo mo kgobokanong ya sekolo ya mo mosong. Bana botlhe ba sekolo le barutabana ba mo opela legofi. Ba opela pina gangwe le gape, “Thato, mmagauta, mmaditoro.”



Nal'ibali fun

Monate wa Nal'ibali



1.

In Momma Moeng's surprise, Gogo Moeng got lots of birthday surprises! Follow the steps below to create your own poem about surprises. Start each line of your poem with a letter from the word, "surprise".

1. On a separate sheet of paper, write down all the words or phrases you think of when you hear the word, "surprise".
2. Choose which of these words or phrases you want to use in your poem. Remember each line of your poem has to start with a letter from the word, SURPRISE. For example: you could write "people and presents" on the line that starts with the letter, "p".
3. Add in any other words you need to complete your poem.
4. Read your poem aloud.

S _____
U _____
R _____
P _____
R _____
I _____
S _____
E _____



Mo Kgakgamatso ya ga Mama Moeng, Nkoko Moeng o fiwa dimpho di le dintsi tsa letsatsi la matsalo! Latela dikgato tse di fa tlase go itlhamela leboko la gago ka ga dikgagamatso. Mola mongwe le mongwe o simolole ka "kgakgamatso."

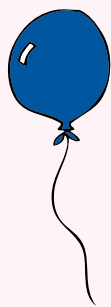
1. Mo letlhareng la pampiri kwa thoko, kwala mafoko otlhe kgotsa dipolelwana tse o akanyang ka tsona fa o utlwa lefoko, "kgakgamatso".
2. Tlhopha gore ke mafoko afe kgotsa dipolelwana dife tse o batlang go di dirisa mo lebokong la gago. Gakologelwa gore mola mongwe le mongwe wa leboko la gago o tshwanetse go simolola ka lefoko, KGAKGAMATSO. Sekao: o ka kwala "motho le mpho" mo moleng o o simololang ka tlhaka "m."
3. Tsenya mafoko mangwe le mangwe a o a tlhokang go feleletsela leboko la gago.
4. Buisetsa leboko la gago kwa godimo.

K _____
G _____
A _____
K _____
G _____
A _____
M _____
A _____
T _____
S _____
O _____



Can you unscramble the letters to make the names of the birthday gifts that Gogo Moeng received in Momma Moeng's surprise?

ekac _____
amj _____
foeslwr _____
oablbn _____
pchsi _____
slaeevgtbe _____
enicckh _____



A o ka siamisa diithaka go dira maina a dimpho tsa moletlo wa matsalo a ga Nkoko Moeng a di filweng mo Kgakgamatso ya ga Mama Moeng?

ukuk _____
meje _____
moloma _____
lunuba _____
pisitshidi _____
gorome _____
gokog _____

2.

Sometimes Hope likes to make her own sandwiches to take to school. She always puts peanut butter on them. Can you give her some ideas of other fillings she could use? Circle your favourite filling.



☒ _____
☒ _____
☒ _____
☒ _____

Ka dinako dingwe Hope o rata go itirela disamentshise fa a ya sekolong. Ka gale o tshasa phinatebatha mo go tsona. A o ka mo fa maela ka ga diitshaso tse a ka di dirisang? Sekeletsa diitshaso tse o di ratang.

Dikarabo: kuku, jeme, molumo, balunu, ditihipisi, merogo, kgogo
Answers: cake, jam, flowers, balloons, chips, vegetables, chicken

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 fano go go rotloetsa le go go tshegetsela. Ikgolaganye le rona ka go leletsela lefelo la rona la megala mo go 02 11 80 40 80, kgotsa ka go dirisa nngwe ya ditsela tse:

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