



Connect with stories

Every day, people reach out to others to bring about positive change. A small act of kindness and love – like taking the time to read to someone or tell them a story – can make a big difference in their life.

Stories allow us to make sense of our own lives and to connect with family and friends. Sharing stories helps children to do more than just learn to read; it builds a sense of belonging to their families and communities and also helps them understand others.



Reik uit met stories

Elke dag reik mense uit na ander om positiewe veranderinge te maak. 'n Klein gebaar van goedhartigheid en liefde – soos om tyd te maak om vir iemand te lees of 'n storie te vertel – kan 'n groot verskil in hul lewens maak.

Stories help ons om sin te maak van ons eie lewens en bande te smee met familie en vriende. Om stories te deel help kinders om meer te doen as om bloot te leer lees; dit skep 'n gevoel dat hulle werklik deel is van hul families en gemeenskappe en help hulle ook om ander mense te verstaan.

STORIES MAKE A DIFFERENCE

When we read to our children or tell them stories, we are helping to shape them. Here's how.

- ★ Sharing stories helps you bond with your children.
- ★ Stories help develop their imagination and creativity.
- ★ Stories help develop children's language and thinking, especially when they hear or read stories in their home languages.
- ★ Stories provide children with examples of how people meet the challenges that they face.
- ★ Children who enjoy being read to at home, are more likely to be motivated to read themselves. When children are motivated, they learn more easily.



STORIES MAAK 'N VERSKIL

Wanneer ons vir ons kinders stories lees of vertel, help ons om hulle te vorm. Dit gebeur op die volgende maniere.

- ★ Om stories te deel help jou om 'n band met jou kinders te bou.
- ★ Stories help om hul verbeelding en kreatiwiteit te ontwikkel.
- ★ Stories help om kinders se taal en denke te ontwikkel, veral wanneer hulle stories in hul huistale hoor of lees.
- ★ Stories bied vir kinders voorbeelde van hoe mense die uitdagings waarvoor hulle te staan kom, aanpak.
- ★ Kinders vir wie daar by die huis gelees word, is gewoonlik meer gemotiveerd om self te lees. Wanneer kinders gemotiveerd is, leer hulle makliker.

READING BEGINS AT HOME

Here are some of the things you can do at home to help make South Africa a reading nation.

- ★ **Read aloud regularly.** All you need is 15 minutes each day to read aloud to your children.
- ★ **Suggest books.** Talk to your children about which kinds of books and stories they like. Then help them find the ones they want, preferably in their home language/s.
- ★ **Write a review.** Encourage your children to write a book review of their favourite book. Then display their reviews for others to read, or send them to Nalibali to publish on our website. Email your reviews to us at info@nalibali.org with **Review for the Nalibali Supplement** in the subject line.



LEES BEGIN BY DIE HUIS

Hier is 'n paar dinge wat jy by die huis kan doen om te help om Suid-Afrika 'n nasie van lesers te maak.

- ★ **Lees gereeld hardop.** Al wat jy nodig het, is 15 minute elke dag om hardop vir jou kinders te lees.
- ★ **Maak voorstelle vir boeke.** Gesels met jou kinders oor watter soort boeke en stories hulle geniet. Help hulle dan om dié stories waarvan hulle hou te vind, verkieslik in hul huistaal/tale.
- ★ **Skryf 'n resensie.** Moedig jou kinders aan om 'n boekresensie van hul gunstelingboek te skryf. Stal dan hul resensies uit sodat ander dit kan lees, of stuur dit aan Nalibali sodat ons dit op ons webwerf kan publiseer. Stuur jou resensies aan ons per e-pos by info@nalibali.org met **Review for the Nalibali Supplement** in die onderwerpreël.



Love to read!

Mandela said, "In my youth in the Transkei I listened to the elders of my tribe telling stories of the old days ... This is what has motivated me in all that I have done ..."

The stories we read to our children or tell them, can motivate and encourage them to reach their goals.

Lief vir lees!

Mandela het gesê: "As kind in die Transkei het ek na die oudstes van my stam geluister wat stories van die ou dae vertel ... Dit het my gemotiveer in alles wat ek gedoen het ..."

Die stories wat ons vir ons kinders lees of vertel, kan hulle motiveer en aanmoedig om hul doelwitte te bereik.

FUNda
SONKE
Loyalty Programme



Drive your
imagination



Nal'ibali news

Each year on World Read Aloud Day, Nal'ibali reminds everyone in South Africa about the benefits of reading aloud to children. Since 2013, you've helped us spread a love of stories and reading to more and more children. In fact, according to LitWorld (the international organisers of World Read Aloud Day), the Nal'ibali celebration is one of the biggest in the world!



On our first World Read Aloud Day in 2013, you helped us read to 13 401 children. This year on 5 February 2020, we reached **2 925 224** children across the country! That's a new record for Nal'ibali and South Africa!

In preparation for World Read Aloud Day, Nal'ibali produced a special story. This year our story was called, *A day to remember*, written by well-known local author and early literacy expert, Lorato Trok, and illustrated by Rico. It featured the much-loved Nal'ibali characters, Neo, Hope and Josh, with Noodle adding to the fun!

Lorato wrote the story in Setswana, her home language, and then it was translated into all the official languages. Nal'ibali partnered with Blind SA to produce a version of the story in Braille, and with Sign Language Education and Development (SLED) to make a video of it in South African Sign Language. (You can find *A day to remember* on our website: www.nalibali.org.)

"I write in Setswana – my home language – and English," said Lorato. "Usually I am asked to write stories in English. This time I had a choice. Once I decided to write in Setswana, the story just flowed onto the page! It made me realise how we often underestimate the power of using our own languages to express ourselves!"



Children enjoying the World Read Aloud Day event.

Kinders geniet die byeenkoms vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees.

Nal'ibali-nuus

Elke jaar op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees herinner Nal'ibali almal wat in Suid-Afrika woon, hoe voordelig dit is om vir kinders hardop te lees. Sedert 2013 het julle ons gehelp om 'n liefde vir stories en lees na meer en meer kinders te versprei. Trouens, volgens LitWorld (die internasionale organiseerders van Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees), is die Nal'ibali-viering een van die grootstes in die wêreld!

Op ons eerste Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees in 2013 het julle ons gehelp om vir 13 401 kinders te lees. Hierdie jaar op 5 Februarie 2020 het ons **2 925 224** kinders regoor die land bereik! Dis 'n nuwe rekord vir Nal'ibali en Suid-Afrika!

Ter voorbereiding vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees het Nal'ibali 'n spesiale storie geskep. Hierdie jaar was die titel van ons storie, *'n Dag om te onthou*, geskryf deur die bekende plaaslike skrywer en geletterdheidskenner, Lorato Trok, en geïllustreer deur Rico. Die geliefde Nal'ibali-karakters, Neo, Hope en Josh, met Noodle wat bydra tot die pret, was deel van die storie!

Lorato het die storie in Setswana, haar huistaal, geskryf en dit is toe in al die amptelike tale vertaal. Nal'ibali het in vennootskap met Blind SA 'n weergawe van die storie in Braille geproduseer, en saam met Sign Language Education and Development (SLED) gewerk om 'n video daarvan in Suid-Afrikaanse gebaretaal te maak. (Jy kan *'n Dag om te onthou* op ons webwerf vind: www.nalibali.org.)

"Ek skryf in Setswana – my huistaal – en Engels," sê Lorato. "Ek word gewoonlik gevra om stories in Engels te skryf. Hierdie keer het ek 'n keuse gehad. Toe ek besluit het om in Setswana te skryf, het die storie net op die papier gevloei! Dit het my laat besef hoe dikwels ons onderskat hoe kragtig dit is om jouself in jou huistaal uit te druk!"



Lorato Trok reading her story to everyone.

Lorato Trok lees haar storie vir almal.



Drive your
imagination

On World Read Aloud Day, a special reading event featuring this year's ambassador, Manaka Ranaka (known for playing Lucy Diale in the SABC drama, *Generations*), read to 400 children from Pretoria and Sunnyside Primary Schools at the Es'kia Mphahlele Community Library in Pretoria.

Other events included a walk through the streets of communities in six provinces. Nal'ibali's Literacy Mentors and FUNda Leaders held read-aloud sessions at schools, reading clubs, libraries and community centres across the country. They distributed World Read Aloud Day 2020 story cards, and read *A day to remember* to the children present.

World Read Aloud Day 2020 was a resounding success because people like you took the time and made the effort to read aloud to a child – or many children – to help kick-start a culture of reading in South Africa.

Tydens 'n spesiale leesgeleentheid vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees het hierdie jaar se ambassadeur, Manaka Ranaka (bekend as die karakter Lucy Diale in die SABC-drama, *Generations*), vir 400 kinders van Pretoria en Sunnyside Primary Schools by die Es'kia Mphahlele-gemeenskapsbiblioteek in Pretoria gelees.

Ander geleenthede het 'n staptog deur die strate van gemeenskappe in ses provinsies ingesluit. Nal'ibali se geletterheidsmentors en FUNda Leaders het hardoplees-sessies by skole, leesklubs, biblioteke en gemeenskapsentrums oral in die land aangebied. Hulle het storiekaarte vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees 2020 uitgedeel en 'n *Dag om te onthou* vir die kinders wat daar was, gelees.

Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees 2020 was 'n daverende sukses omdat mense soos jy tyd gemaak en moeite gedoen het om hardop vir 'n kind – of baie kinders – te lees om 'n leeskuur in Suid-Afrika te laat vlam vat.



Neo entertaining the crowd at the Es'kia Mphahlele Community Library.
Neo vermaak die skare by die Es'kia Mphahlele-gemeenskapsbiblioteek.



Ambassador, Manaka Ranaka, gets the children excited about reading.
Ambassadeur, Manaka Ranaka, maak die kinders opgewonde oor lees.



We did it ...
Thank you!
Together, on World Read Aloud Day, we read to

2 925 224
children across South Africa!

Ons het dit gedoen ...
Dankie!
Op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees
het ons saam hardop gelees vir
2 925 224
kinders oor die hele Suid-Afrika!



**WIN!
WEN!**



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the stories, *A tiny seed* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *Hippo wants to dance* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 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.

Vir 'n kans om boeke van Book Dash te wen, skryf 'n resensie van die stories, 'n *Klein saadjie* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12) en *Seekoei wil dans* (bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10), en stuur dit per e-pos aan team@bookdash.org, of neem 'n foto en stuur 'n twiet aan ons by [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Jou resensie mag dalk in 'n toekomstige Nal'ibali-bylae gepubliseer word!) Onthou om jou volle naam, ouderdom en kontakbesonderhede in te sluit.

**book
dash**



Drive your
imagination

Celebrate stories!

Here are some ideas to help you.

- Get your family or a group of friends together. Choose a story or play that you all enjoy. Make puppets and put on a puppet show at home, or at a reading club, library or anywhere that children are gathered. (You can find ideas on how to make different kinds of puppets in Edition 162 and 167 of the Nal'ibali Supplement.)
- Offer to clean or fix things at your local library. Speak to the librarian to get permission and find out what you can do. Then invite friends to help you make your library a more comfortable and enjoyable place to be.
- Write a poem – then read it aloud to others!
- Invite your family and friends to collect books and magazines to donate to a children's home, old-age home, school or reading club. Spend time reading with the children or elderly people.
- Donate cushions, mats, pens, stickers, coloured paper, scissors, glue and other useful craft materials to a reading club.
- Print copies of the Nal'ibali Supplement cut-out-and-keep books and Story Corner stories from our website and hand them out to children.

Vier stories!

Hier is 'n paar idees om jou te help.

- Kry jou familie of 'n groep vriende bymekaar. Kies 'n storie of toneelstuk wat julle almal geniet. Maak handpoppe en hou 'n poppekasvertoning by die huis, of by 'n leesklub, biblioteek of enige plek waar kinders bymekaar is. (Vind idees oor hoe om verskillende soorte handpoppe te maak in Uitgawe 162 en 167 van die Nal'ibali-bylae.)
- Bied aan om jou plaaslike biblioteek skoon te maak of dinge daar reg te maak. Praat met die bibliotekaris om toestemming te kry en vind uit wat jy kan doen. Nooi dan vriende om saam met jou te werk om jou biblioteek 'n meer gerieflike en lekker plek te maak om te wees.
- Skryf 'n gedig – en lees dit dan hardop vir ander!
- Nooi jou familie en vriende om boeke en tydskrifte in te samel om aan 'n kinderhuis, ouetehuis, skool of leesklub te skenk. Lees dan saam met die kinders of bejaardes.
- Skenk kussings, matte, penne, plakkers, gekleurde papier, skêre, gom en ander nuttige handwerk materiaal aan 'n leesklub.
- Druk Nal'ibali-bylae se knip-uit-en-bêreboekies en Storiehoekie-stories op ons webwerf uit en deel dit aan kinders uit.



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.



Maak **TWEE** knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

1. Haal bladsye 5 tot 12 van hierdie bylae uit.
2. Die vel met bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12 daarop, maak een boek. Die vel met bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10 daarop, maak die ander boek.
3. Gebruik elk van die velle om 'n boek te maak. Volg die instruksies hieronder om elke boek te maak.
 - a) Vou die vel in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
 - b) Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn.
 - c) Knip uit op die rooi stippellyne.



Drive your
imagination



The more she learnt, the more she realised that she loved the people of Kenya. She wanted them to be happy and free. The more she learnt, the more she remembered her African home.

Hoe meer sy leer, hoe meer besef sy dat sy lief is vir die mense van Kenia. Sy wil hê hulle moet gelukkig en vry wees. Hoe meer sy leer, hoe meer dink sy aan haar huis in Afrika.



A tiny seed 'n Klein saadjie



Lots more free books at bookdash.org

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 is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlam vat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

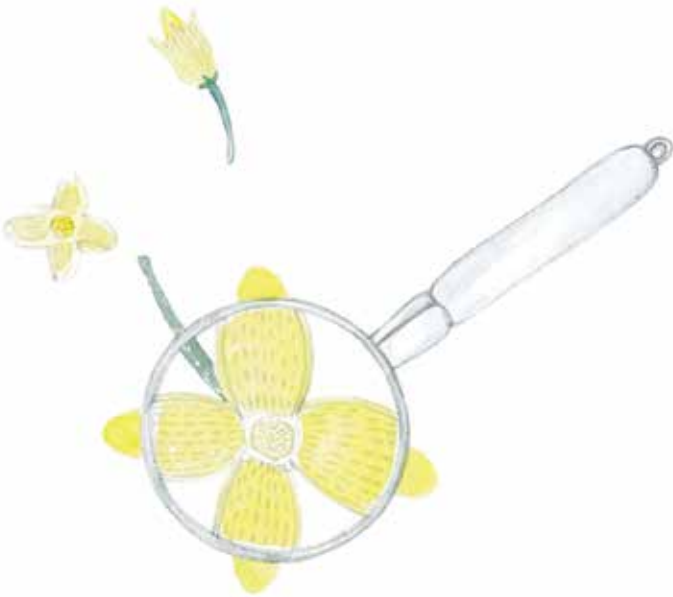


In 'n dorpie teen die hange van die berg
Kenia in Oos-Afrika, werk 'n dogtertjie
saam met haar ma op die landerye.
Haar naam is Wangari.

In a village on the slopes of Mount Kenya in
East Africa, a little girl worked in the fields with
her mother. Her name was Wangari.

At the American university, Wangari learnt
many new things. She studied plants and
how they grow. And she remembered how
she grew: playing games with her brothers
in the shade of the trees in the beautiful
Kenyan forests.

By die Amerikaanse universiteit leer Wangari
 baie nuwe dinge. Sy bestudeer plante en
hoe hulle groei. En sy onthou hoe sy gegroei
het: hoe sy saam met haar broers speletjies
gespeel het in die skaduwee van die bome
in die pragtige woude in Kenia.



When she had finished her studies, she
returned to Kenya. But her country had
changed. Huge farms stretched across
the land. Women had no wood to make
cooking fires. The people were poor and
the children were hungry.

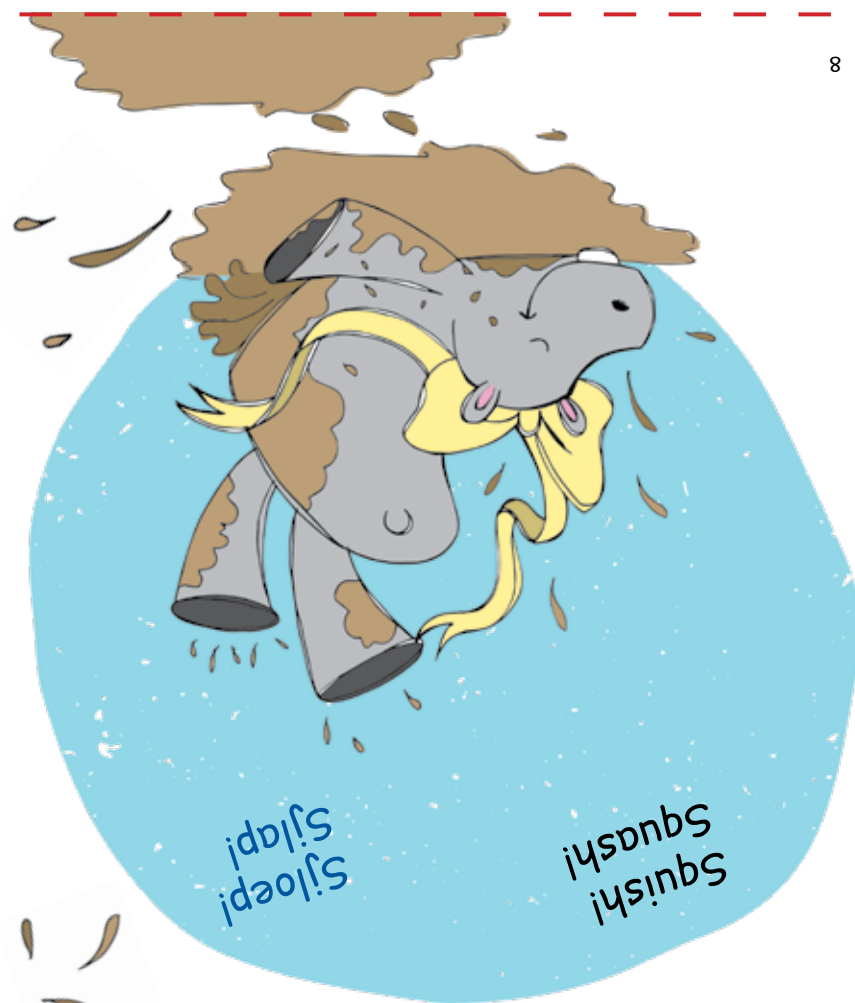
Wangari knew what to do. She taught
the women how to plant trees from
seeds. The women sold the trees and
used the money to look after their
families. The women were very happy.
Wangari had helped them to feel
powerful and strong.



“Kan jy nie end kry met jou gedansery nie?” vra
Donkie, wat sy emmers dra. “Hoekom doen jy
nie eerder iets nuttigs nie?”



“Why don't you stop dancing?” asks Donkey,
carrying his buckets. “Why can't you do
something useful instead?”



Hippo wants to dance. She hops into a puddle of
mud and slides around on her nice big belly.
Seekoei wil dans. Sy plons in 'n modderpoel
en gly rond op haar lekker groot maag.



Lots more free books at bookdash.org

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 is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog.
Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat
vlam vat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek
www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



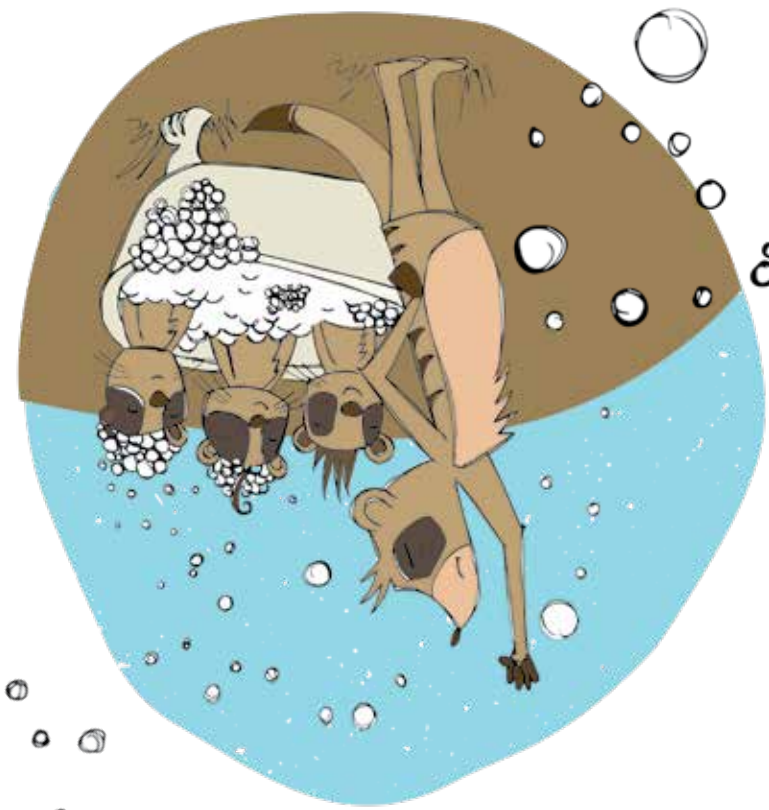
Drive your
imagination

Hippo wants to dance Seekoei wil dans



Sam Beckbessinger
Megan Andrews
Marisa Steyn

“Oppasi! Jy’t my amper raakgeskop!”
sê Meerkat, wat sy babas bad. “Gaan
dans èrens anders.”



“Be careful! You nearly kicked me!”
says Meerkat, bathing his babies.
“Go and dance somewhere else.”

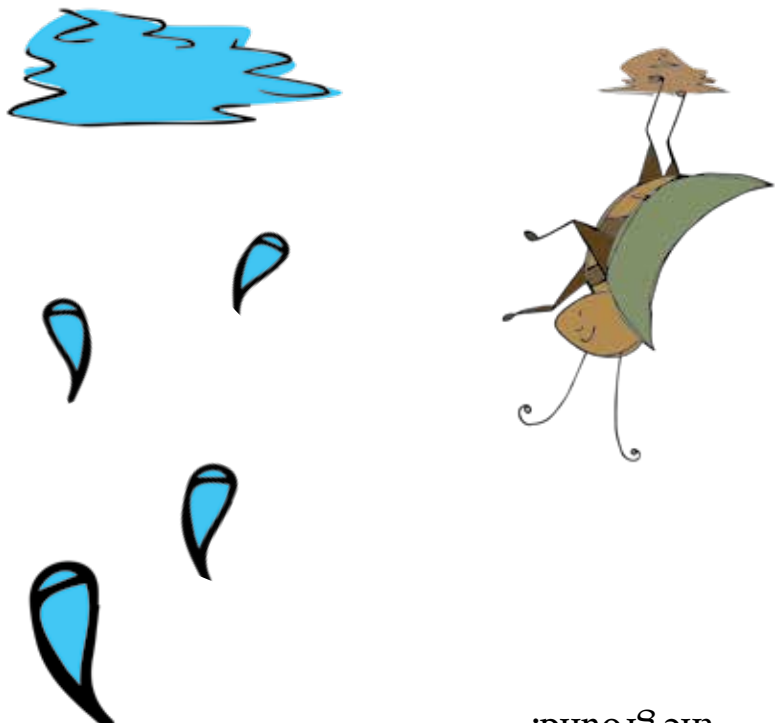
Hippo wants to dance. She jumps up and
down on the dusty ground.



Seekoei wil dans. Sy spring op en af op die
stowwerige grond.

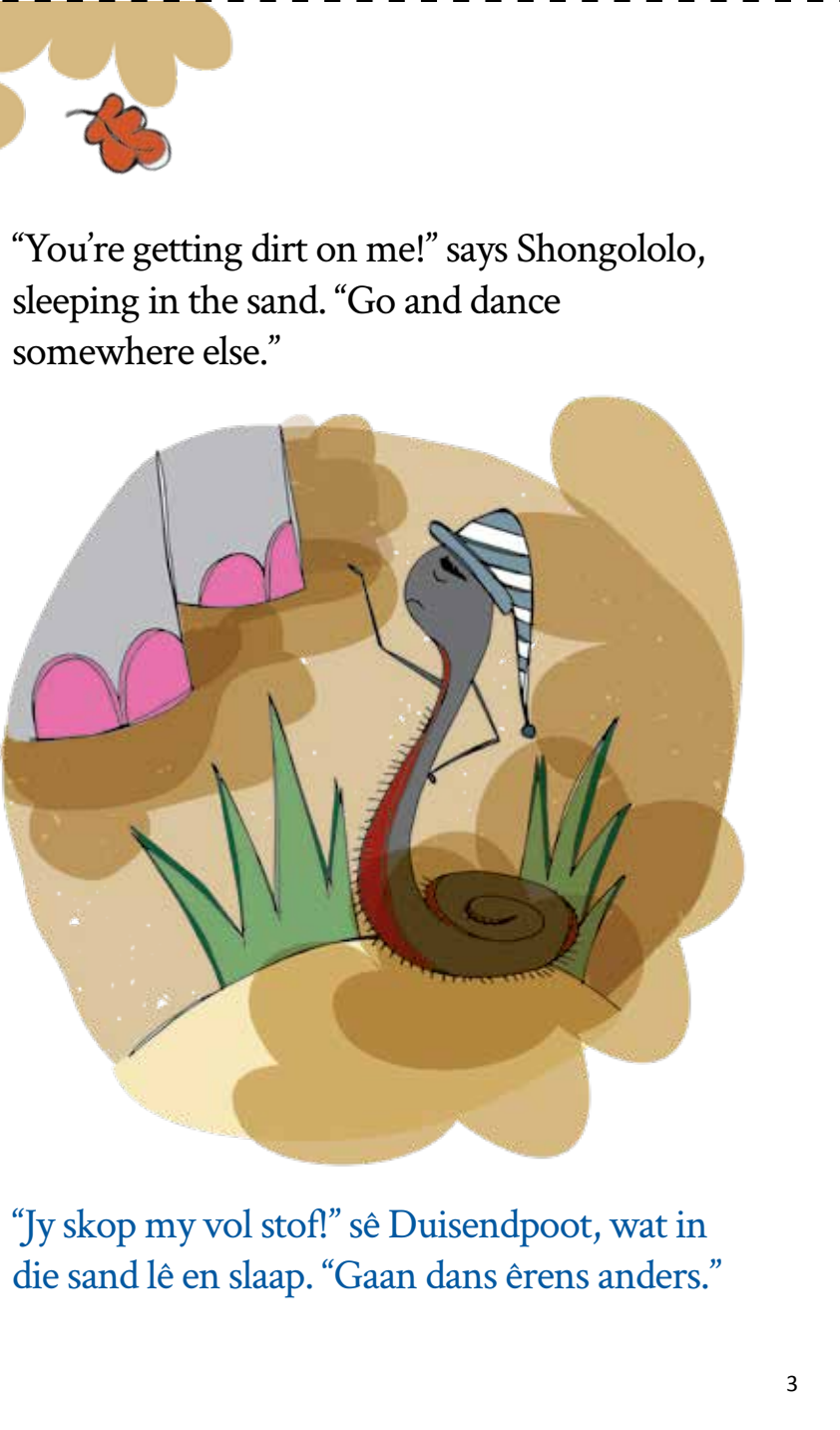
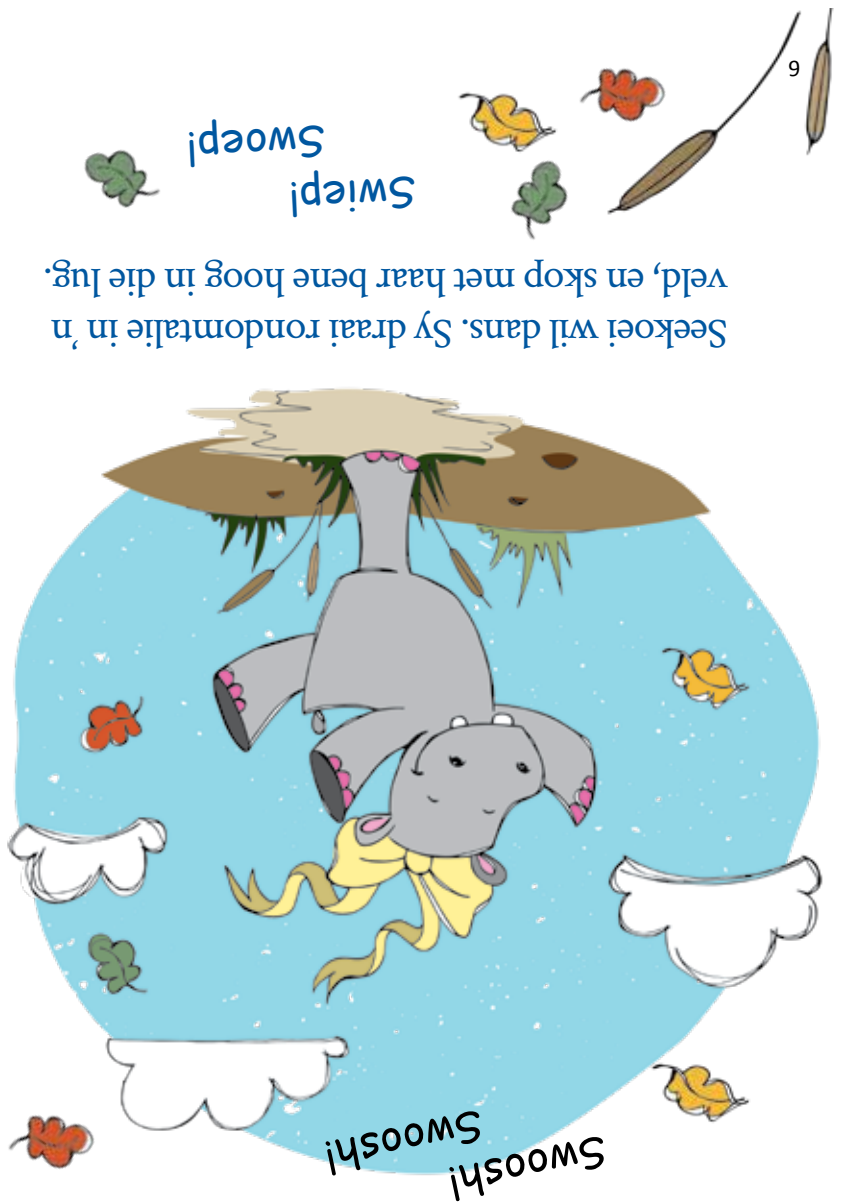
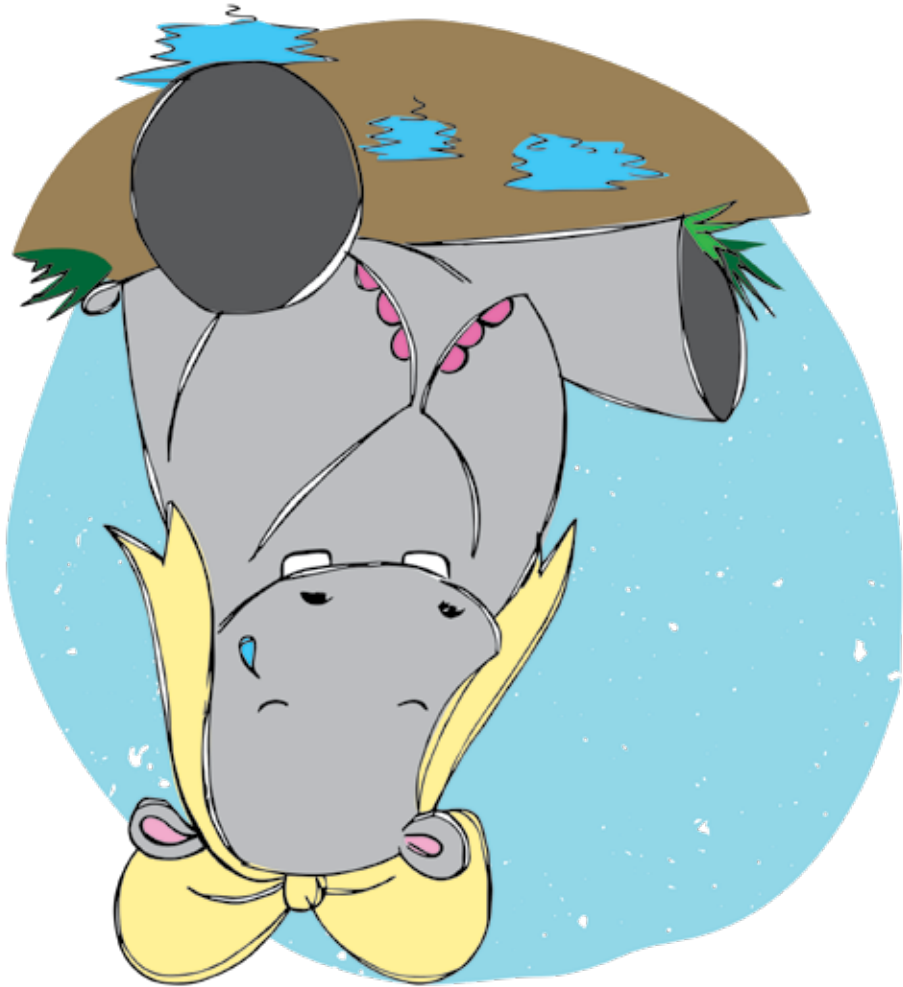
Doef!
Doef!

Seekoei is hartseer. Sy is te hartseer om
te dans. Sy gaan sit op ’n rots en huil.
Die trane rol teen haar wange af en val
op die grond.



Hippo is sad. She is too sad to dance.
She sits on a rock and cries. The
tears roll down her cheeks and fall on
the ground.





Seekoei wil dans. Sy draai rondomtalie in n veld, en skop met haar bene hoog in die lug.

Hippo wants to dance. She twirls around and around in a field, kicking her legs up high.

“You’re getting dirt on me!” says Shongololo, sleeping in the sand. “Go and dance somewhere else.”

“Jy skop my vol stof!” sê Duisendpoot, wat in die sand lê en slaap. “Gaan dans êrens anders.”

“Jy spat my nat!” sê Visvanger, wat jag vir haar ontbyt. “Gaan dans èrens anders.”



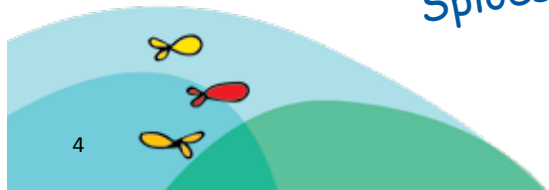
“You’re making me wet!” says Kingfisher, hunting for her breakfast. “Go and dance somewhere else.”

Hippo wants to dance. She rolls into the river and splashes her arms and legs.

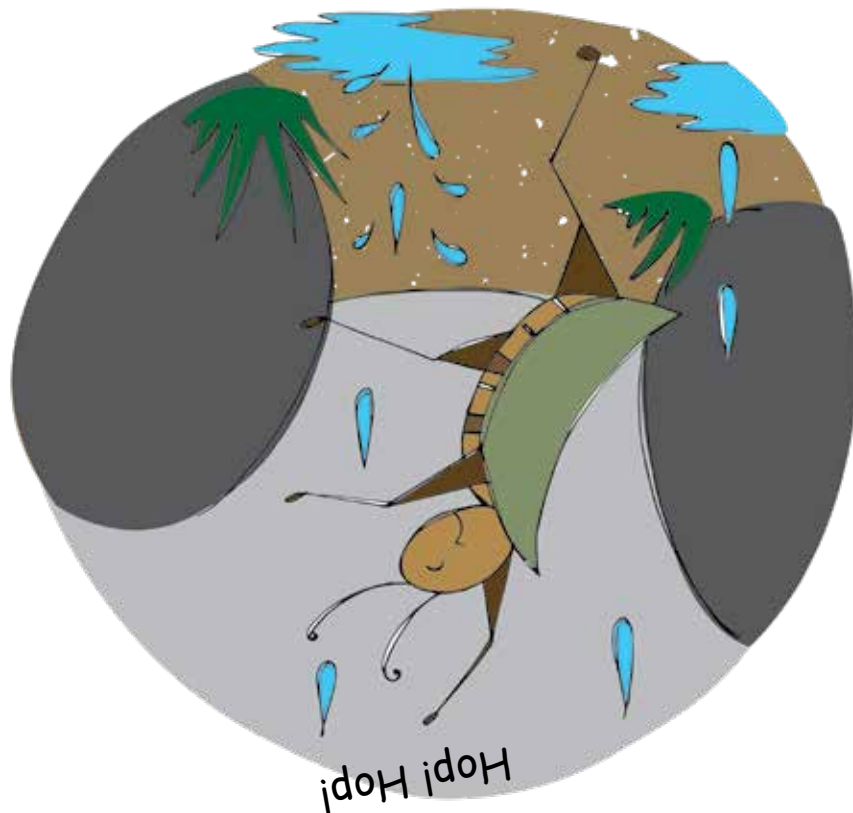


Seekoei wil dans. Sy rol tot in die rivier en plas met haar arms en bene.

Sploes! Splas!



Sprinkaan hoor Seekoei se transe val. Hy begin om haar voete dans.



Grasshopper hears Hippo’s tears. He starts dancing around her feet.

Hippo and Grasshopper start to dance, and the other animals come to look ...



Seekoei en Sprinkaan begin dans, en die ander diere staan nader om te kyk ...

She liked to learn! Wangari learnt more and more with every book she read. She did so well at school that she was invited to study in the United States of America. Wangari was excited! She wanted to know more about the world.

Sy hou daarvan om te leer! Wangari leer meer en meer met elke boek wat sy lees. Sy vaar so goed op skool dat sy genooi word om in die Verenigde State van Amerika te gaan studeer. Wangari is opgewonde! Sy wil meer van die wêreld weet.



Wangari loved being outside. In her family's food garden she broke up the soil with her machete. She pressed tiny seeds into the warm earth.

Wangari hou baie daarvan om buite te wees. In haar gesin se kos tuin bewerk sy die grond met haar kapmes. Sy druk klein saadjies in die warm grond in.

Toe sy haar studies voltooi het, keer sy terug na Kenia. Maar haar land het verander. Groot plase strek regoor die land. Vroue het nie hout om kookvure mee te maak nie. Die mense is arm en die kinders is honger. Wangari weet wat om te doen. Sy leer die vroue hoe om saadjies te plant sodat daar bome sal groei. Die vroue verkoop die bome en gebruik die geld om vir hulle families te sorg. Die vroue is baie gelukkig. Wangari het hulle gehelp om sterk en magtig te voel.



Wangari died in 2011, but we can think of her every time we see a beautiful tree.

Wangari is in 2011 oorlede, maar elke keer wanneer ons 'n pragtige boom sien, kan ons aan haar dink.



Wangari is 'n slim kind en kan nie wag om skool toe te gaan nie. Maar haar mamma en pappa wil hê sy moet by die huis bly om hulle te help. Toe sy sewe jaar oud word, ooreed haar ouer broer haar ouers om haar skool toe te stuur.

Wangari was a clever child and couldn't wait to go to school. But her mother and father wanted her to stay and help them at home. When she was seven years old, her big brother persuaded her parents to let her go to school.

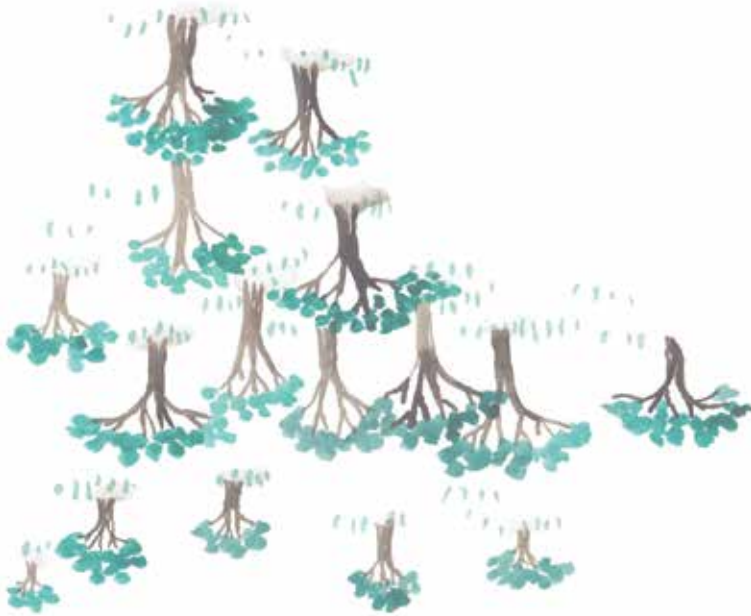


Her favourite time of day was just after sunset. When it got too dark to see the plants, Wangari knew it was time to go home. She would follow the narrow paths through the fields, crossing rivers as she went.

Haar gunstelingtyd van die dag is net na sononder. Wanneer dit te donker raak om die plante te sien, weet Wangari dit is tyd om huis toe te gaan. Sy volg die smal paadjies deur die landerye en steek riviere oor terwyl sy stap.

Oor tyd heen word die nuwe bome woude, en die riviere begin weer vloei. Wangari se boodskap versprei oor Afrika. Vandag is daar miljoene bome wat uit Wangari se saadlêes gegroei het.

As time passed, the new trees grew into forests, and the rivers started flowing again. Wangari's message spread across Africa. Today, millions of trees have grown from Wangari's seeds.



Wangari had worked hard. People all over the world took notice, and gave her a famous prize. It is called the Nobel Peace Prize, and she was the first African woman ever to receive it.

Wangari het hard gewerk. Mense vanoor die hele wêreld het dit raakgesien en vir haar 'n beroemde prys gegee. Dit word die Nobelprys vir Vrede genoem, en sy is die eerste vrou van Afrika wat dit ooit ontvang het.



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: *A tiny seed* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Hippo wants to dance* (pages 7 to 10) and *Moganana* (page 14).

A tiny seed

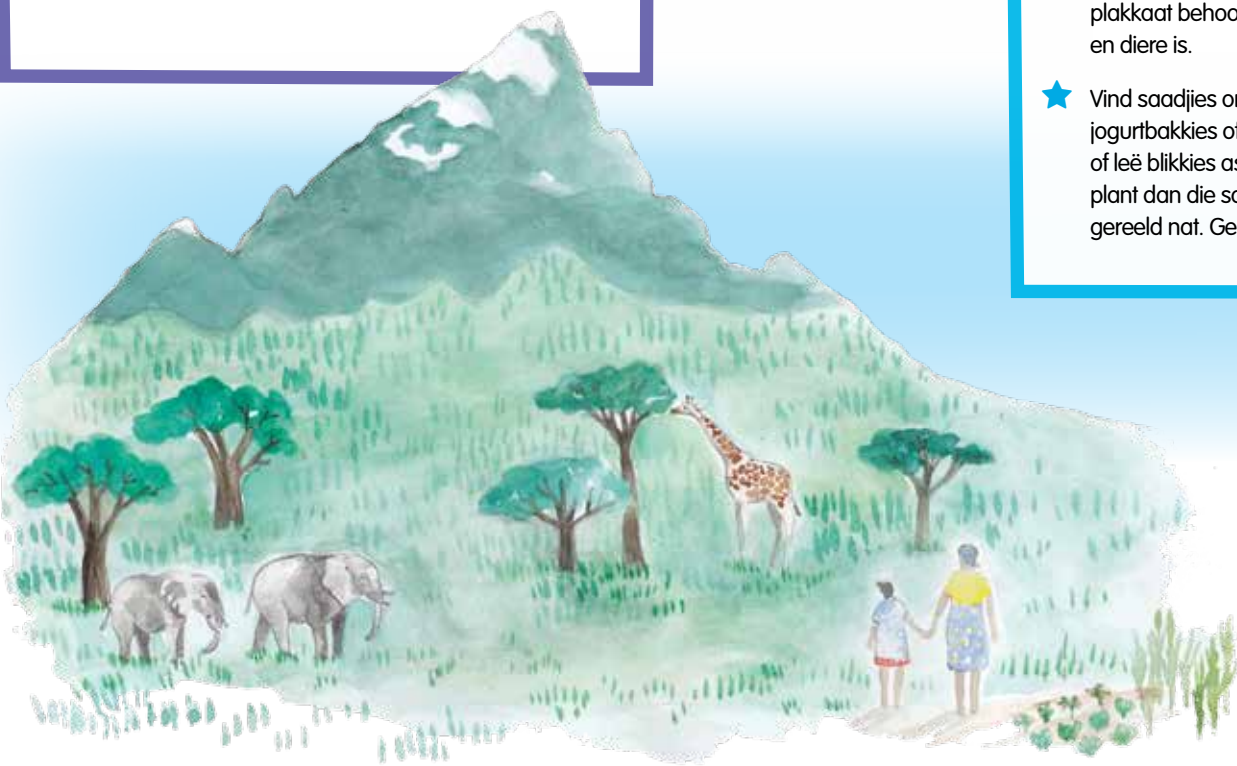
- ★ People called Wangari Maathai "Mama Miti", which means "Mother of Trees". Can you think why they called her this?
- ★ Make a poster to invite the people of your community to plant trees in their gardens, in school yards and in parks. Your poster should say why trees are important to people and animals.
- ★ Find some seeds to plant. Reuse plastic containers (like yoghurt cups or the bottom of a 2 litre coldrink bottle) or empty tin cans as plant pots. Put soil in your containers and then plant the seeds. Place them near sunlight and water them regularly. Enjoy watching your plants grow!

Raak doenig met stories!

Hier volg 'n paar aktiwiteite wat julle kan probeer. Dit is op die volgende stories in hierdie uitgawe van die Nal'ibali-bylae gebaseer: *'n Klein saadjie* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12), *Seekoei wil dans* (bladsye 7 tot 10) en *Moganana* (bladsy 15).

'n Klein saadjie

- ★ Mense het Wangari Maathai "Mama Miti" genoem, wat "Moeder van Bome" beteken. Kan jy dink waarom hulle haar so genoem het?
- ★ Maak 'n plakkaat om mense in jou gemeenskap te nooi om bome in hul tuine, skoolgronde en in parke te plant. Jou plakkaat behoort te sê waarom bome belangrik vir mense en diere is.
- ★ Vind saadjies om te plant. Hergebruik plastiekhouders (soos jogurtbakkies of die onderkant van 'n 2 liter koeldrankbottel) of leë blikkies as plantpote. Plaas grond in jou houders en plant dan die saadjies. Plaas hulle naby sonlig en maak hulle gereeld nat. Geniet dit om jou plante te sien groei!



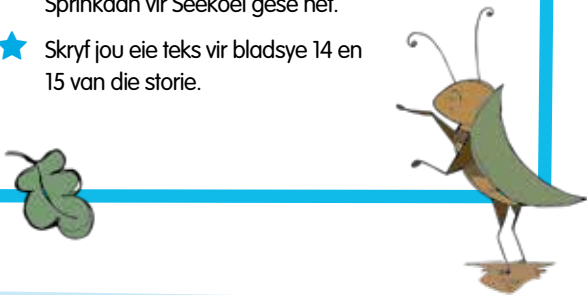
Hippo wants to dance

- ★ Look at page 12 of the story. Draw your own picture to go with the text on this page. Include a speech bubble and in it, write what you think Grasshopper might have said to Hippo.
- ★ Write your own text to go with pages 14 and 15 of the story.



Seekoei wil dans

- ★ Kyk na bladsy 12 van die storie. Teken jou eie prent vir die teks op hierdie bladsy. Voeg 'n praatborrel by en skryf daarin wat jy dink Sprinkaan vir Seekoei gesê het.
- ★ Skryf jou eie teks vir bladsye 14 en 15 van die storie.



Moganana

Imagine that you wake up one morning and when you look in the mirror, your body looks completely different! Draw a picture of what you look like in your new body. Describe what you can do now that you could not do before.



Moganana

Stel jou voor dat jy een oggend wakker word, en wanneer jy in die spieël kyk, lyk jou liggaam heeltemal anders! Teken 'n prent van hoe jy in jou nuwe liggaam lyk. Beskryf wat jy nou kan doen wat jy nie voorheen kon doen nie.



Drive your imagination



Moganana

By Jenny Robson Illustrations by Heidel Dedekind



Moganana was a mopane worm, a very sad mopane worm. He sat on a branch of the mopane tree and sighed a deep mopane-worm sigh.

"I don't want to be a mopane worm," he said.

Just then his friend, Katlego the chameleon, appeared on a branch nearby.



"Dumela, Katlego!" called Moganana.

"Dumela, Moganana!" Katlego called back. "Why are you so sad?"

Moganana sighed again. "I'm bored! All I do is walk and eat, walk and eat! Day after day!"

But Katlego had just seen a fly – a fat, juicy fly. *Ping!* His long tongue shot out of his mouth like a rocket. *Galoop!* The tip of his tongue wrapped around the fly. *Ka-ching!* His tongue shot back into his mouth, carrying the fly with it. Katlego chewed his juicy breakfast.

"I wish I were a chameleon!" said Moganana. "Even eating is fun for you."

How could Katlego cheer up his worm-friend? "I know!" he said. "We can play hide-and-seek! Moganana, you close your eyes and count to one hundred while I hide away. Then you must try to find me!"

Moganana crawled onto the big white rock. He closed his eyes tight and began to count. "One, two, three ..." It took a long time. But at last he came to the end. "Ninety-eight, ninety-nine, ONE HUNDRED! COMING – READY OR NOT!" he shouted.

Now where could Katlego be hiding? Moganana looked up into the dark green bush with its dark green leaves. No Katlego there. Moganana checked the spiky thorn tree. No Katlego there. He looked out across the yellow sand and the tall pink grass. No Katlego there. Katlego had disappeared!

Moganana began to worry. Had something bad happened? Had the hawk carried Katlego away? Had the snake grabbed him? He knew that the hawk and the snake liked to eat chameleons.

"Katlego! Katlego, where are you?" Moganana shouted.

Just then he heard Katlego's voice coming from the big white rock, "One, two, three – BLOCK MYSELF!"

Moganana shook his head in amazement as he wriggled over to the rock. "Where did you hide? I couldn't find you anywhere!"

Katlego laughed. "I was in the dark green bush."

"That cannot be!" said Moganana. "I looked there. I didn't see you."

The chameleon laughed again. "That's because I turned dark green, just like the leaves. We chameleons can do that. It's a special trick called camouflage."

How exciting! Imagine being able to change colour! Moganana felt even sadder. He wished even more that he was a chameleon!

Then it was his turn to hide. Katlego sat on the white rock with his bulging chameleon eyes shut tightly and began to count, "One, two, three ..."

Moganana looked around. Where could he hide? The dark green bush was no good. Katlego would spot his round white body right away. The spiky thorn tree was no good. Moganana was scared of thorns. Moganana walked along the yellow sand towards the tall pink grass. Perhaps he could hide there?

Katlego was still counting, "Thirty-nine, forty, forty-one ..."

Finally, Katlego finished counting. "COMING – READY OR NOT!" he yelled.

Now where could his worm-friend be hiding? Katlego rolled his bulging eyes this way and that. No, Moganana was not in the dark green bush. Nor in the spiky thorn tree. Nor on the yellow sand. Katlego searched and searched until he was tired. "Moganana! Moganana, come out!" he called.

The sun began to set. Long, dark shadows fell across the land. Katlego sat on the big white rock, feeling worried. Had the hawk caught the little worm in his terrible, sharp claws? Had a truck driven its heavy, black tyres over poor Moganana? Katlego was so upset, he didn't eat any supper.

Katlego searched for Moganana the next day. And the next. But his friend had disappeared completely.

"My friend, I miss you so much! Even if you were always complaining," Katlego said sadly.

Many days later Katlego saw a fat, juicy fly in the spiky thorn tree, but he felt too sad to eat. The fly buzzed away. Suddenly Katlego heard a familiar voice. It came from the big white rock. "One, two, three – BLOCK MYSELF!" called the voice.

Katlego went over to the rock. It wasn't Moganana there on the rock. No! It definitely wasn't a round white worm! Katlego rolled his bulging eyes and stared – on the big white rock sat a beautiful moth with huge wings!



"Who are you?" asked Katlego.

"I'm Moganana," the moth called back.

"No, you aren't!" said Katlego. "Moganana is a white mopane worm who is always sad and bored!"

The moth smiled. "But I *am* Moganana! Truly, Katlego. I walked down into the sand and I fell asleep. When I woke up, I looked like this! Now I am Moganana, the mopane moth!"

Katlego shook his head in wonder.

"And watch this, Katlego. I can fly!" said Moganana. The beautiful moth flapped his huge wings. Up he went, high above the big white rock.

Katlego was amazed. He called up, "So are you still bored? Do you still want to be a chameleon?"

Moganana flapped his huge wings until he was high above the dark green bush. "Never!" he shouted. "I just want to be ME!"



Drive your
imagination



Moganana

Deur Jenny Robson ■ Illustrasies deur Heidel Dedekind



Moganana is 'n mopaniewurm, 'n baie hartseer mopaniewurm. Hy sit op 'n tak van die mopanieboom en sug 'n diep mopaniewurm-sug.

"Ek wil nie 'n mopaniewurm wees nie," sê hy.

Net toe verskyn sy vriend, Katlego die verkleurmannetjie, op 'n tak daar naby.



"Dumela, Katlego!" roep Moganana.

"Dumela, Moganana!" roep Katlego terug. "Hoekom lyk jy so hartseer?"

Moganana sug weer. "Ek's verveeld! Al wat ek doen, is loop en eet, loop en eet! Dag in en dag uit!"

Maar Katlego het 'n vlieg gewaar – 'n vet, sappige vlieg. *Pieng!* Sy lang tong skiet soos 'n vuurpyl by sy mond uit. *Gloep!* Die punt van sy tong krul om die vlieg. *Ka-tjieng!* Sy tong skiet met vlieg en al terug in sy mond in. Katlego kou sy sappige ontbyt.

"Ek wens ek was 'n verkleurmannetjie!" sê Moganana. "Vir jou is dit selfs pret om te eet."

Hoe kan Katlego sy wurmmaat laat beter voel? "Ek weet!" sê hy. "Ons kan wegkruipertjie speel! Moganana, maak toe jou oë en tel tot by 'n honderd terwyl ek wegkruip. Dan moet jy my kom soek!"

Moganana kruip tot op die groot wit rots. Hy maak sy oë toe en begin tel. "Een, twee, drie ..." Dit duur baie lank. Maar oplaas kom hy by die einde. "Agt-en-negentig, nege-en-negentig, HONDERD! HIER KOM EK!" roep hy.

Nou waar kan Katlego wegkruip? Moganana kyk op in die donkergroen bos met sy donkergroen blare. Geen Katlego daar nie. Moganana loer in die doringboom met sy skerp dorings. Geen Katlego daar nie. Hy kyk uit oor die geel sand en die lang pienk gras. Geen Katlego daar nie. Katlego het verdwyn!

Moganana raak bekommerd. Het 'n nare ding gebeur? Het die valk vir Katlego weggedra? Het die slang hom gegryp? Hy weet die valk en die slang eet graag verkleurmannetjies.

"Katlego! Katlego, waar is jy?" roep Moganana.

Net toe hoor hy Katlego se stem van agter die groot wit rots. "Een, twee, drie – BLOK MYSELF!"

Moganana skud sy kop in ongeloof toe hy na die rots toe wriemel. "Waar het jy weggekruip? Ek kon jou nêrens kry nie!"

Katlego lag. "Ek was in die donkergroen bos."

"Kan nie wees nie!" sê Moganana. "Ek het daar gekyk. Ek het jou nie gesien nie."

Die verkleurmannetjie lag weer. "Dis omdat ek donkergroen geword het, nes die blare. Ons verkleurmannetjies kan dit doen. Dis 'n spesiale toertjie wat kamoeflering genoem word."

Hoe opwindend! Verbeel jou, om van kleur te kan verander! Moganana voel nog hartseerder. Nou wens hy eers dat hy 'n verkleurmannetjie was!

Toe is dit sy beurt om weg te kruip. Katlego sit op die wit rots met sy uitpeulogies styf toe en begin tel: "Een, twee, drie ..."

Moganana kyk rond. Waar kan hy wegkruip? Die donkergroen bos sal nie deug nie. Katlego sal sy ronde wit lyfie dadelik sien. Die doringboom met sy skerp dorings is nie 'n goeie plek nie. Moganana is bang vir dorings. Moganana loop oor die geel sand na die lang pienk gras toe. Dalk kan hy daar wegkruip?

Katlego tel nog. "Nege-en-dertig, veertig, een-en-veertig ..."

Uiteindelik is Katlego klaar getel. "HIER KOM EK!" roep hy.

Waar sal sy wurmmaat wegkruip? Katlego rol sy uitpeulogies hierdie kant toe en daardie kant toe. Nee, Moganana is nie in die donkergroen bos nie. Ook nie in die doringboom met sy skerp dorings nie. Ook nie op die geel sand nie. Katlego soek en soek tot hy moeg is. "Moganana! Moganana, kom uit!" roep hy.

Die son begin sak. Lang, donker skaduwees val oor die grond. Katlego sit op die groot wit rots en voel bekommerd. Het die valk die klein wurmpie in sy aaklige, skerp kloue gevang? Het 'n vragmotor met sy swaar, swart bande oor arme Moganana gery? Katlego is so ontsteld dat hy nie sy aandete kan eet nie.

Die volgende dag soek Katlego na Moganana. En die dag daarna. Maar sy maat is skoonveld.

"Ek verlang so baie na jou, my maat! Selfs al kla jy altyd," sê Katlego hartseer.

Dae later sien Katlego 'n vet, sappige vlieg op een van die doringboom se skerp takke, maar hy voel te hartseer om te eet. Die vlieg zoem weg. Skielik hoor Katlego 'n bekende stem. Dit kom van agter die groot wit rots. "Een, twee, drie – BLOK MYSELF!" roep die stem.

Katlego gaan na die rots toe. Dis nie Moganana wat daar op die rots sit nie. Nee! Dis beslis nie 'n ronde wit wurm nie! Katlego rol sy uitpeulogies en staar – op die groot wit rots sit 'n pragtige mot met reusagtige vlerke!



"Wie is jy?" vra Katlego.

"Ek is Moganana," roep die mot terug.

"Nee, jy is nie!" sê Katlego. "Moganana is 'n wit mopaniewurm wat altyd hartseer en verveeld is!"

Die mot glimlag. "Maar ek *is* Moganana! Regtig, Katlego. Ek het tot in die sand geloop en toe aan die slaap geraak. Toe ek wakker word, het ek so gelyk! Nou is ek Moganana, die mopanienmot!"

Katlego skud sy kop in verwondering.

"En kyk hier, Katlego. Ek kan vlieg!" sê Moganana. Die pragtige mot flap sy reusagtige vlerke. Op vlieg hy, hoog bo die groot wit rots.

Katlego is verstom. Hy roep in die lug op: "So, is jy nog verveeld? Wil jy steeds 'n verkleurmannetjie wees?"

Moganana flap sy reusagtige vlerke tot hy hoog bo die donkergroen bos is. "Nooit nie!" roep hy. "Ek wil net MYSELF wees!"

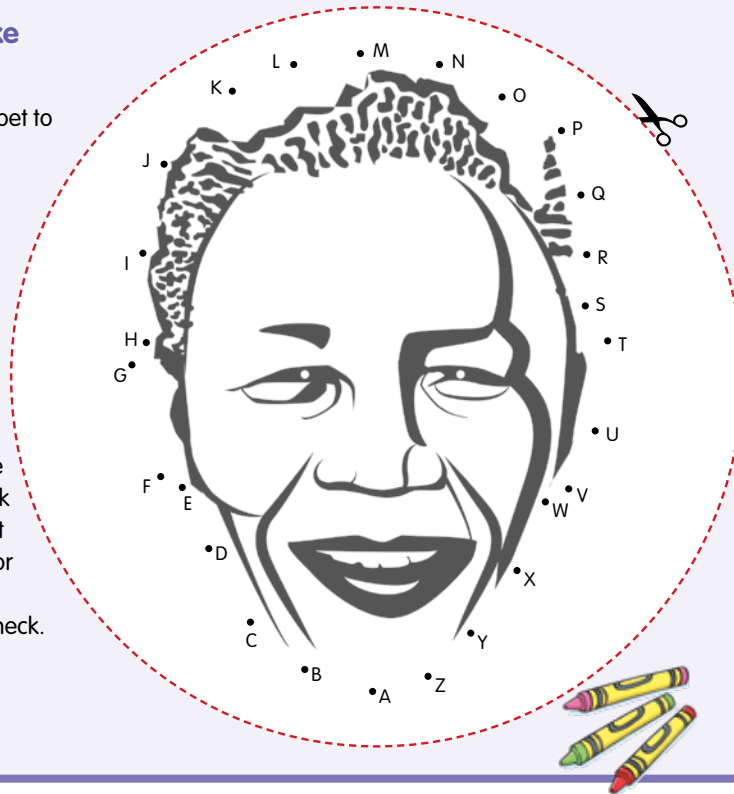
Nal'ibali fun

Nal'ibali-pret



1. Complete the picture and make a badge!

1. Connect the letters of the alphabet to complete the picture.
2. Colour in the picture.
3. Cut along the red dotted line to cut out the badge.
4. Use glue to paste the badge onto some thin cardboard, for example, a cereal box. Cut the cardboard to fit the badge.
5. Use sticky tape or masking tape to attach a safety pin to the back of the badge. Or make a hole at the top and thread some wool or string through it so that you can hang your badge around your neck.
6. Enjoy wearing your badge!



Voltooi die prent en maak 'n kenteken!

1. Verbind die letters van die alfabet om die prent te voltooi.
2. Kleur die prent in.
3. Knip op die rooi stippellyn om die kenteken uit te knip.
4. Plak die kenteken met gom op dun karton, soos 'n graankosboks, vas. Knip die karton op die kenteken se lyne uit.
5. Plak 'n haakspeld met kleefband of maskeerband aan die agterkant van die kenteken vas. Of maak 'n gaatjie aan die bokant van die kenteken en ryg wol of tou daardeur sodat jy dit om jou nek kan hang.
6. Geniet dit om jou kenteken te dra!

2. Here are some wise sayings from Nelson Mandela.

- ☉ Match the first part of each saying with the correct second part. Colour the matching parts in the same colour. Which saying is your favourite?

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. "Until I changed myself, | A. until it's done." |
| 2. "A winner is a dreamer who | B. I could not change others." |
| 3. "It always seems impossible | C. never gives up." |

Hier volg 'n paar wyse woorde van Nelson Mandela.

- ☉ Pas die eerste deel van elke aanhaling by die korrekte tweede deel. Kleur die bypassende dele dieselfde kleur in. Watter aanhaling is jou gunsteling?

- | | |
|---------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. "Tot ek myself verander het, | A. tot dit gedoen is." |
| 2. "'n Wenner is 'n dromer wat | B. kon ek nie ander verander nie." |
| 3. "Dit lyk altyd onmoontlik | C. nooit opgee nie." |

3. Unscramble the coloured letters to find out what the Nal'ibali characters did to make a difference around them.

-  I helped **inpat** the local library.
-  I told a **royst** at a reading club.
-  I read **upload** at the old-age home.

Skommel die gekleurde letters om uit te vind wat die Nal'ibali-karakters gedoen het om 'n verskil rondom hulle te maak.

-  Ek het die biblioteek help **frev**.
-  Ek het 'n **roeist** by 'n leesklub vertel.
-  Ek het **hdapro** by die ouetehuis lees.



Antwoorde: 1. 1B, 2C, 3A 3. verf, storie, hardop

Answers: 1. 1B, 2C, 3A 3. paint, story, aloud

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 is hier om jou te motiveer en te ondersteun. Skakel ons inbelsentrum by 02 11 80 40 80, of kontak ons op een van die volgende maniere:

 www.nalibali.org  www.nalibali.mobi  [nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)  [@nalibaliSA](https://twitter.com/nalibaliSA)  [@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)  info@nalibali.org

Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust and Arena Holdings Education. Translation by Anita van Zyl. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

The Herald

Sowetan
IN THE KNOW ON THE MOVE.



Drive your
imagination

