



Support beginner readers!

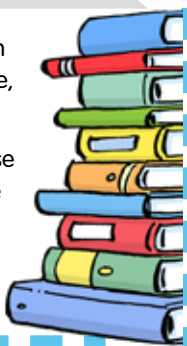
Between the ages of six and nine, most children learn to read for themselves. So, what can you do to help them develop as readers? Well, the most important thing you can do is to keep reading to them! Here are some ideas for doing that.

Ondersteun beginnerlesers!

Tussen die ouderdomme van ses en nege leer die meeste kinders self lees. Wat kan jy dus doen om hulle te help om as lesers te ontwikkel? Wel, die belangrikste ding wat jy kan doen, is om aan te hou om vir hulle te lees! Hier volg 'n paar idees oor hoe om dit te doen.

WHICH BOOKS TO CHOOSE

- ♥ Let your children select books that appeal to them. Children very often find an author, a type of story or a series they like, and this might inspire them to read more books.
- ♥ As they start to read on their own, help your children choose books that are not too difficult so that they are able to have lots of successful reading experiences.
- ♥ Keep more difficult books for you to read to your children.



WATTER BOEKE OM TE KIES

- ♥ Laat jou kinders boeke kies waarvan hulle hou. Kinders vind baie dikwels 'n skrywer, soort storie of 'n reeks waarvan hulle hou, en dit kan hulle inspireer om meer boeke te lees.
- ♥ Wanneer hulle begin om op hul eie te lees, kan jy jou kinders help om boeke te kies wat nie te moeilik is nie sodat hulle talle suksesvolle leeservarings kan hê.
- ♥ Hou moeiliker boeke eenkant sodat jy dit vir jou kinders kan lees.



Talk about stories

- Help your children make connections between the things they are reading about and real life. For example, if they are reading about school, link it to their own experience of school.
- Extend stories by asking your children to think about why characters behaved in certain ways and what your children might have done if they were in the same situation.

Praat oor stories

- Help jou kinders om 'n verband te sien tussen die dinge waarvan hulle lees en die regte lewe. As hulle byvoorbeeld oor skool lees, koppel dit aan hul eie ervaring van skool.
- Brei stories uit deur jou kinders te vra om te dink waarom karakters op sekere maniere optree, en wat jou kinders dalk sou gedoen het as hulle in dieselfde situasie was.



More tips

- ★ Sing songs, say tongue twisters (such as: red lorry, yellow lorry) and read rhymes together to get children used to the different sounds in words. This helps them master the skills they need for their own reading and writing.
- ★ Create some opportunities for your children to read to you. For example, once a week take turns reading aloud to each other just before bedtime.
- ★ Read the stories your children ask for again and again, but also encourage them to read their favourite stories again themselves. This helps them to become more confident readers.
- ★ Remember that the most important thing is to make reading a relaxed, meaningful and satisfying experience.



We will be taking a break until the week of 29 July/3 August 2021.
Join us then for more Nal'ibali reading magic!

Ons neem 'n blaaskans tot die week van 29 Julie/3 Augustus 2021.
Sluit dan weer by ons aan vir nog Nal'ibali-leesplezier!

Meer wenke

- ★ Sing liedjies, sê tongknopers (soos: my liewe neef Louw, my neus jeuk nou) en lees rymies saam om kinders gewoond te maak aan die verskillende klanke in woorde. Dit help hulle om die vaardighede te bemeester wat hulle nodig het om self te lees en te skryf.
- ★ Skep geleenthede vir jou kinders om vir jou te lees. Maak byvoorbeeld een keer per week beurt om net voor slaaptid hardop vir mekaar te lees.
- ★ Lees keer op keer die stories waarvoor jou kinders vra, maar moedig hulle ook aan om hul gunstelingstories self weer te lees. Dit help hulle om met meer vertroue te lees.
- ★ Onthou dat die belangrikste ding is om lees 'n ontspanne, sinvolle en bevredigende ervaring te maak.



**Drive your
imagination**



**IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.**
**DIT BEGIN MET
'N STORIE.**

Nal'ibali does it again!

For the past eight years, Nal'ibali has been celebrating World Read Aloud Day by calling on members of the public countrywide to read a story out loud to children in their home language. Every year since 2013, when we held our first World Read Aloud Day campaign, Nal'ibali has made it a goal to reach more children than the year before. Despite the challenges of running the campaign during the COVID-19 lockdown, with libraries, schools and learning centres being closed, we have once again been able to reach more children than before. Nal'ibali has set a new read-aloud record in South Africa after receiving pledges to read to **3 004 896** children on World Read Aloud Day 2021!

The pandemic affected the way in which Nal'ibali ran the campaign this year. Usually, we work with our partners to host read-aloud events at schools, community centres and libraries throughout the country. Because of the lockdown and social distancing regulations, we had to change the way in which we approached the campaign. Instead of huge events, we encouraged one-on-one or small group readings between caregivers and children at home.

"We were cautious about this new approach, but ultimately, it is the type of reading behaviour that we want to see," said Yandiswa Xhakaza, Nal'ibali CEO. "Parents are their children's first teachers and supporting a simple routine of reading by using our free literacy resources means they can nurture a lifelong habit of reading with their children."



Magriet Brink & Leo Daly

Die pandemie het 'n uitwerking gehad op die manier waarop Nal'ibali die veldtog hierdie jaar aangebied het. Ons werk gewoonlik saam met ons vennote om geleenthede waar hardop gelees word by skole, gemeenskapsentrums en biblioteke deur die hele land aan te bied. As gevolg van die inperking en die regulasies in verband met fisieke afstandhouding, moes ons die manier waarop ons die veldtog benader, verander. In plaas van groot geleenthede, het ons individuele sessies of sessies met klein groepies versorgers en kinders tuis aangemoedig.

"Ons was versigtig met hierdie nuwe benadering, maar dit is uiteindelik die soort leesgedrag wat ons wil sien," sê Yandiswa Xhakaza, Hoof- Uitvoerende Beampte van Nal'ibali. "Ouers is hul kinders se eerste onderwysers, en ondersteuning van 'n eenvoudige roetine en ons gratis geletterdheidsbronne beteken dat hulle 'n lewenslange gewoonte kan vorm om saam met hul kinders te lees."



The more children read, the more they learn to love to read!
Hoe meer kinders lees, hoe meer geniet hulle dit om te lees!



Small group readings enabled children and their caregivers to celebrate World Read Aloud Day in a safe environment.

Leessessies met klein groepies het dit vir kinders en hul versorgers moontlik gemaak om Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees in 'n veilige omgewing te vier.



Drive your
imagination

In preparation for World Read Aloud Day we once again produced a special story. This year our story was, *Fly, Afrika, fly!*, written by Sihle Nontshokweni and illustrated by Magriet Brink and Leo Daly.

It featured the much-loved Nal'ibali characters, with Afrika taking the lead. The story was available in all 11 official languages and appeared in our World Read Aloud Day edition of the supplement, as well as on specially designed story cards (with activity ideas and tips on reading aloud) that were given away.

It has been very encouraging to see more people visiting our data-free website, www.nalibali.org, to download free children's stories or sending a WhatsApp with "stories" as the subject to **060 044 2254** and starting a reading routine with their children. By highlighting the importance of reading enjoyable stories to children in their home language every day, we hope to encourage all South Africans to help grow children's literacy, whether at home, at school or in the community.



Sihle Nontshokweni, the author of *Fly, Afrika, fly!*, our 2021 World Read Aloud Day story, advertises the campaign.

Sihle Nontshokweni, die skrywer van *Vlieg, Afrika, vlieg!*, ons storie vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees vir 2021, adverteer die veldtog.

Ter voorbereiding vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees het ons weer eens 'n spesiale storie saamgestel. Hierdie jaar was ons storie, *Vlieg, Afrika, vlieg!*, geskryf deur Sihle Nontshokweni en geïllustreer deur Magriet Brink en Leo Daly.

Die geliefde Nal'ibali-karakters verskyn in die storie, met Afrika wat die voortou neem. Die storie was in al 11 amptelike tale beskikbaar en het in ons uitgawe vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees van die bylae verskyn, asook op spesiaal ontwerpte storiekaarte (met aktiwiteitsidees en wenke vir hardop lees) wat weggegee is.

Dit is ook baie bemoedigend om te sien dat meer mense ons data-vrye webwerf, www.nalibali.org, besoek om gratis kinderstories af te laai of 'n WhatsApp-boodskap met "stories" as onderwerp na **060 044 2254** stuur om sodoende 'n leesroetine met hul kinders te vestig. Deur te beklemtoon hoe belangrik dit is om elke dag vir kinders oulike stories in hul huistaal te lees, hoop ons om alle Suid-Afrikaners aan te moedig om kinders se geletterdheid te ontwikkel, of dit nou by die huis, by die skool of in die gemeenskap is.

Reading aloud is a fundamental building block of literacy. It is how we introduce books and reading to children and motivate them to learn to read and write for themselves. Reading is a basic foundational skill, which underpins all school learning, and is what we need to be focusing on right now if we want to help children catch up the schooltime they lost due to COVID-19 last year.

Yandiswa Xhakaza, Nal'ibali CEO



Hardop lees is 'n fundamentele boublok van geletterdheid. Dit is hoe ons boeke en lees aan kinders bekendstel en hulle motiveer om te leer om self te lees en skryf. Lees is 'n basiese vaardigheid, wat die grondslag vorm van alle vorme van leer op skool, en dit is waarop ons nou moet fokus as ons kinders wil help om die skooltyd wat verlore gegaan het, in te haal.

Yandiswa Xhakaza, Hoof- Uitvoerende Beampte, Nal'ibali





We did it ...

Thank you!

Together, on World Read Aloud Day, we read to

3 004 896

children across South Africa!

Ons het dit gedoen ...

Dankie!

Op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees het ons saam hardop gelees vir

3 004 896

kinders oor die hele Suid-Afrika!



Spread the love and tell us your African stories

Nal'ibali is looking for short, original children's stories in all 11 official SA languages to publish in print and on air. Help us keep spreading the joy of reading far and wide. Send your story today in a Word document to stories@nalibali.org

For story guidelines see www.nalibali.org/story-resources/your-stories

Versprei die liefde en vertel ons jou Afrika-stories

Nal'ibali soek kort, oorspronklike kinderstories in al 11 amptelike SA tale om in druk en op die lug te publiseer. Help ons om die vreugde van lees wyd en syd te versprei. Stuur jou storie vandag nog in 'n Word-dokument na stories@nalibali.org

Vir riglyne oor stories, sien www.nalibali.org/story-resources/your-stories



Drive your imagination

Get the most out of the Na'ibali Supplement

Here are some ideas for using the Na'ibali Supplement – again and again!

- 1 Make story resources.** Take the pages for the cut-out-and-keep books (pages 5–12) out of the supplement. On your own or with the children make these into books for the children to use. Use the longer Story Corner stories (pages 14 and 15) to create story cards by pasting them onto cardboard and covering them with cling wrap.

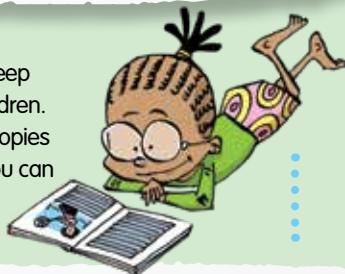


Kry die meeste uit die Na'ibali-bylae

Hier volg 'n paar idees om die Na'ibali-bylae weer en weer te gebruik!

- 1 Maak storie-hulpbronne.** Haal die bladsye vir die knip-uit-en-bêreboekies (bladsye 5–12) uit die bylae. Vou dit op jou eie, of saam met jou kinders, in boekies wat die kinders kan gebruik. Gebruik die langer Storiehoekie-stories (bladsye 14 en 15) om storiekaarte te maak deur dit op karton vas te plak en met kleefplastiek oor te trek.

- 2 Read aloud.** Use the cut-out-and-keep books as stories to read aloud to your children. Let the children follow along in their own copies as you read to them. For older children, you can do this with the Story Corner stories too.



- 2 Lees hardop.** Gebruik die stories in die knip-uit-en-bêreboekies om hardop vir jou kinders te lees. Laat die kinders in hul eie boekies volg terwyl jy vir hulle lees. Vir ouer kinders kan jy dit ook met die Storiehoekie-stories doen.

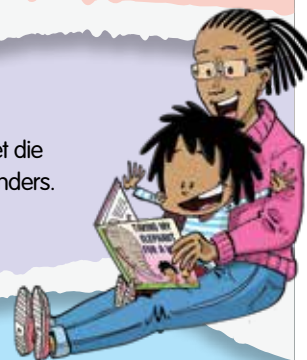
- 3 Read in two languages.** Have fun learning to read in two languages. First read the cut-out-and-keep books in your most familiar language and then in the other language.

- 3 Lees in twee tale.** Geniet dit om in twee tale te leer lees. Lees eers die knip-uit-en-bêreboekies in die taal wat jy die beste ken en lees dit dan in die ander taal.

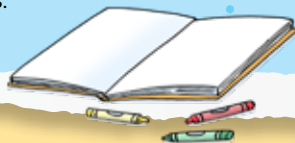
- 4 Tell a story.** Familiarise yourself with the Story Corner stories and then tell them to your children.



- 4 Vertel 'n storie.** Raak vertrouwd met die Storiehoekie-stories en vertel dit vir jou kinders.



- 5 Do activities.** Use some of the "Get story active!" ideas that appear in the Na'ibali Supplement to help your children understand and think more deeply about stories.



- 5 Doen aktiwiteite.** Gebruik van die idees in "Raak doenig met stories!" in die Na'ibali-bylae om jou kinders te help om stories te verstaan en verder daaroor te dink.

- 6 Share the news.** Look out for the Na'ibali News, Na'ibali Bookshelf and Celebrate features in different editions of the supplement. Cut out these features and display them in places where parents, children and staff can find out more about reading for enjoyment.

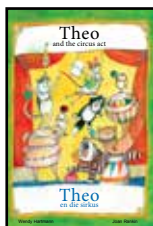
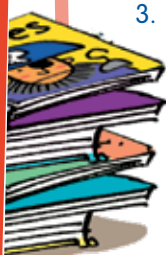


- 6 Deel die nuus.** Wees op die uitkyk na die afdelings Na'ibali-nuus, Na'ibali-boekrak en Vier ... in verskillende uitgawes van die bylae. Knip hierdie afdelings uit en stal dit op plekke uit waar ouers, kinders en personeel meer oor lees vir genot kan uitvind.



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.



Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

- Haal bladsye 5 tot 12 van hierdie bylae uit.
- 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.
- Gebruik elk van die velle om 'n boek te maak. Volg die instruksies hier onder om elke boek te maak.
 - Vou die vel in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
 - Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn.
 - Knip op die rooi stippellyne.



Drive your
imagination

“Get that juggling cat,” shouted the one Brother Sly pointing at Theo. “And that pig.”

“The pig – what for?” shouted the other brother.

“Breakfast, of course.”

“Gryp daai kat wat sulke oulike toertjies kan doen!” skree een van die Boozwig-broers. “En gryp daai vark ook!”

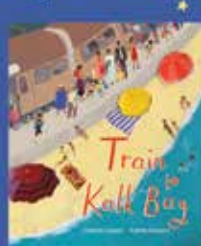
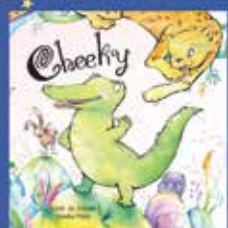
“Die vark? Waarom?” vra die ander broer.

“Vir ontbyt, natuurlik!”



Skieplik gly Theo se voet. Die ys val van die troolie af, met al die vis agterna. Theo gryp 'n vis, maar die res begin oor die kant glip. Hy gryp nog 'n vis, en nog een, en gooi hulle in die lug op.

Then, Theo slipped. The ice started to slide off the trolley and so did the fish. Theo grabbed one fish, but the rest began to flop over the edge. He grabbed another fish and another, flipping them up into the air.



Hop on board
for a reading
adventure ...



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

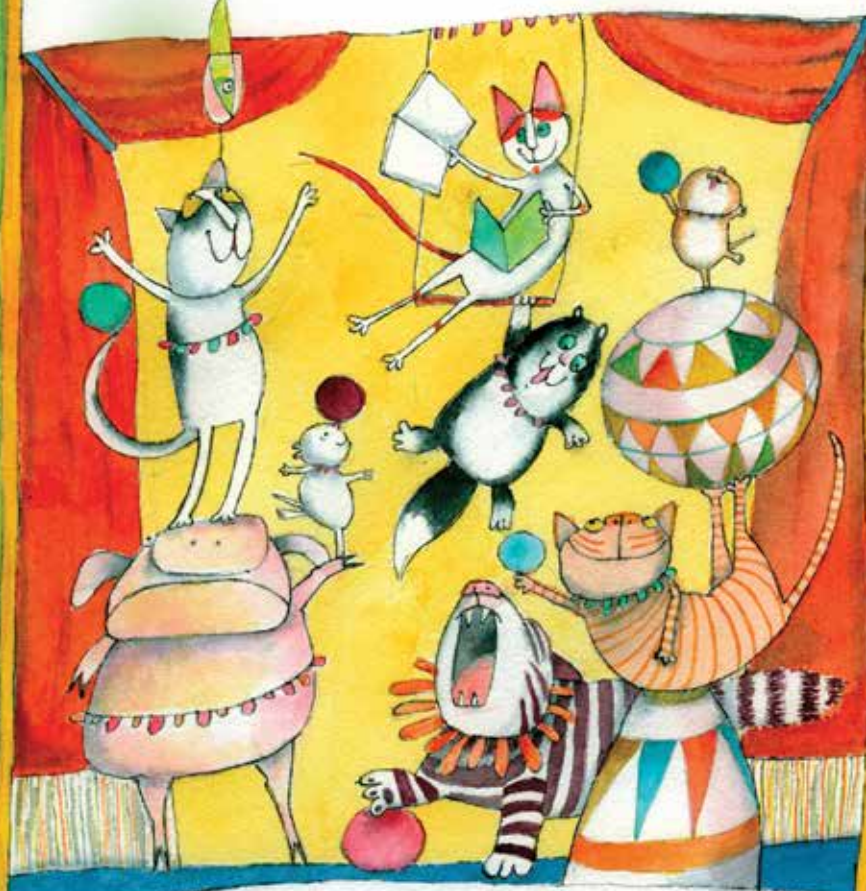


Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

Theo and the circus act



Theo en die sirkus

Wendy Hartmann

Joan Rankin

“AG, NEE! Wat gaan ek doen?” vra Theo benoud. “Ek moet almal waarsku.” Hy probeer deur die skare deur, want die niemand roer nie, want die toertjies het begin. Theo beland langs meneer Schnoek se viswinkel. Die viswaentjies staan buite. Theo klouter teen die een hoek op om beter te kan sien. Hy kan net-net Fransiena se kop sien toe sy bo die skare begin uitbons.



“OH NO! What am I going to do?” said Theo. “I have to warn everyone.” He tried to squeeze through the crowd, but nobody moved because the acts had started. He ended up next to Papa Prawn’s fish shop. The fish trolley was outside so Theo climbed onto it to get a better view. He could just see Sheila’s head as she started to bounce as part of her act.



Theo soek vinnig skuiling. Fransiena snork en slaan ’n asemrowende bollemakiesie. Sy dartel en draai en vat korrel. Met ’n harde DOEFF! land sy bo-op die twee Boozwig-broers.



Theo dived for cover. Sheila snorted and did a magnificent somersault. She twisted and turned and aimed carefully. She landed with a heavy thump, right on top of the Brothers Sly.

Theo lived right next to the library. The other cats in town lived together at Cat Cottage, but not Theo. He lived with his mother and his brother and sister. Theo loved living there. He loved reading and he loved asking questions.

One day Theo asked his mother where the stars went in the day, why the sea looked blue and if sharks slept at night. His mother sighed and pointed. “There’s the library. Off you go and look in a book.”

Theo woon reg langs die biblioteek. Al die ander katte in die dorp bly in Huis Kietziekatzie, maar nie Theo nie. Hy bly saam met sy ma en sy boetie en sy sussie. Theo hou daarvan om langs die biblioteek te woon. Hy hou van lees en hy hou daarvan om vrae te vra.

Hy het pas gevra waarheen die sterre bedags gaan, waarom die see blou is en of haaie snags slaap. Sy ma sug en beduie met haar vinger. “Klim by die trappe op, draai links, lees die bordjies ... en kyk in ’n boek.”



“Back to the library,” Theo said. “I have something very important to do.”

And Theo went back to the library to search the shelves. He wanted to find out everything there was to know about ... *WHO KNOWS WHERE.*

“Terug biblioteek toe,” sê hy. “Daar is iets belangriks wat ek moet gaan doen.”

By die biblioteek aangekom, snuffel Theo deur die rakke. Hy wil alles moontlik uitvind oor ... *WIE WEET WAAR.*



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-genotveldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination



Skoene? Hoeveel?
Gaen vra vir Flamink.

Shoes? How many?
Go ask Flamingo.



Skoene, hé? Jy moet
die apies vra.

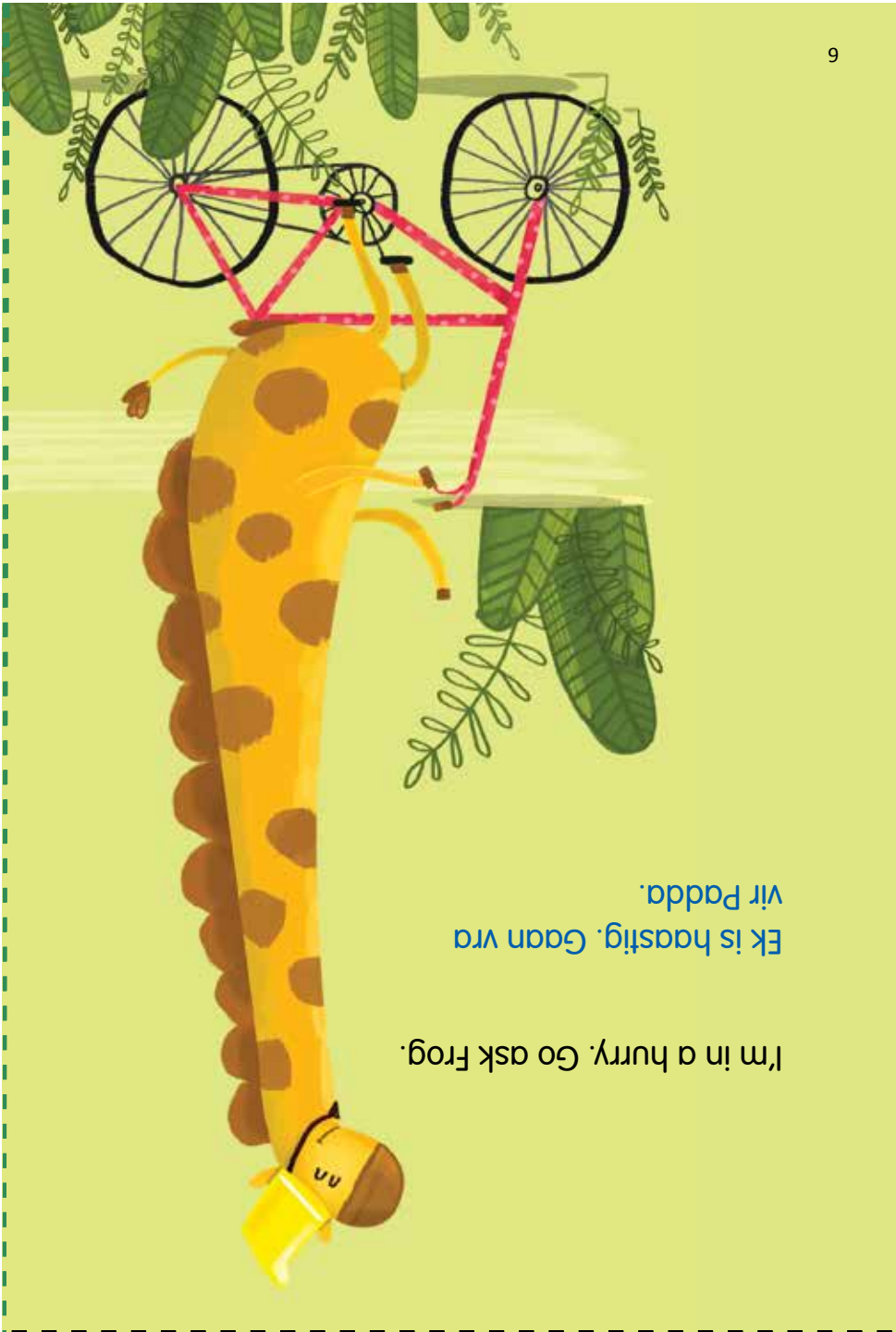
Shoes, eh? You
should ask the
monkeys.



Where are all my shoes? I know I left
them here!

Waar is al my skoene? Ek weet ek het
hulle hier gelos!





I'm in a hurry. Go ask Frog.
Ek is haastig. Gaan vra
vir Padda.



We're busy. Go ask Owl. She
knows everything!
Ons is besig. Gaan vra vir Uil.
Sy weet alles!

Hello, hello!
Hallo, hallo!



Geen skoene hier nie. Gaan vra vir Kameelperd.



No shoes here. Go ask Giraffe.

Hmm. Ek het 'n idee. Waarom vra jy nie vir leeu nie?



Hmm. I have an idea. Why don't you ask Lion?

I haven't seen your shoes. Go ask Snail.



Ek het nie jou skoene gesien nie. Gaan vra vir Slak.

These are yours? I'll give them all back if you come to my party!

Is dit joune dié? Ek sal almal teruggee as jy na my partytjie toe kom!





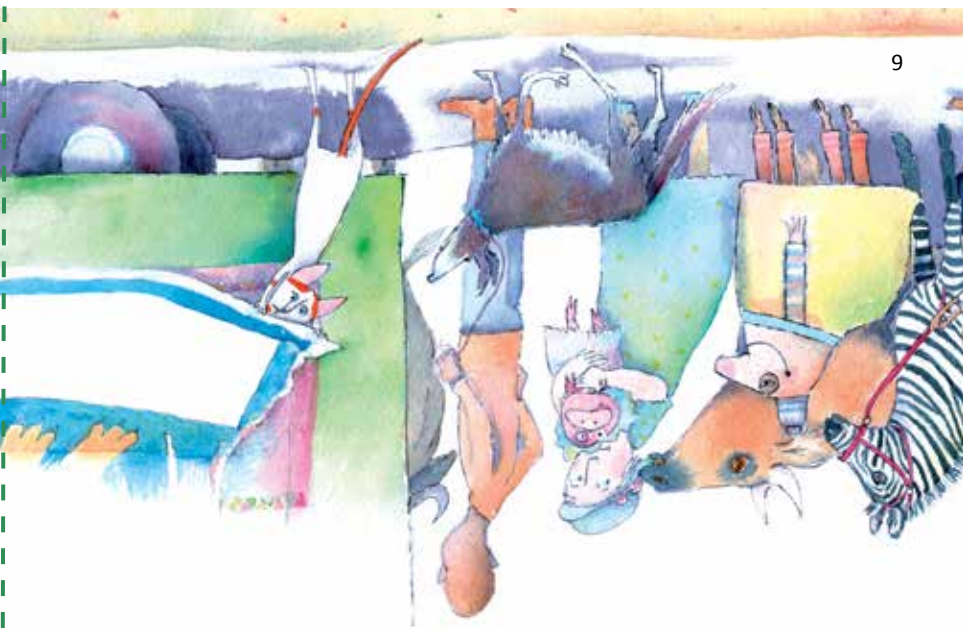
DIE BOOZWIG-BROERS
TROETELDIERE WAT
TOERTJIES DOEN WERELDWYD
UITGEVOER!
Groot winskopies!

“Hulle is skelms!” roep Theo uit. “Kyk net hierdie plakkaat.”
Koppe draai. Almal word stil. Almal lees die plakkaat hardop.

THE BROTHERS SLY
PERFORMING PETS
EXPORTED EVERYWHERE
Cheap! Sale!

“They’re crooks,” shouted Theo. “Look at the poster.” Heads
turned. There was hush. Everyone read the poster out loud:

“Then that means we’re all safe,” said someone else.
“I’m going home,” said Sheila, “to practice my bouncing.”
“And we are going home to celebrate,” said the cats. So each
and every cat turned to go back to Cat Cottage. Each and
every cat that is, except Theo.
“Where are *you* going?” they asked him.
“Sjoe, dan is ons almal veilig,” sê iemand anders.
“Ek gaan ook nou huis toe,” sê Fransiena. “Ek gaan verder
oefen om te bons.”
“En ons gaan huis toe om fees te vier,” sê die katte. Toe draai
elke enkele kat om en gaan terug na Huis Kietziekatie toe.
Elke enkele kat, behalwe natuurlik Theo.
“Waarheen gaan jy?” vra hulle.



Die hoofstraat is stampvol. Alhierdie diere het opgedaag om toertjies
te doen. Groot diere, kleinjies, kortes en langes. Diere met vere
en diere met hare. Theo staan heel agter. Hy kan nie sien wat
aangaan nie. Hy stap om die sirkuswa. Toe sien hy ’n plakkaat wat
van die kant af lostrek.

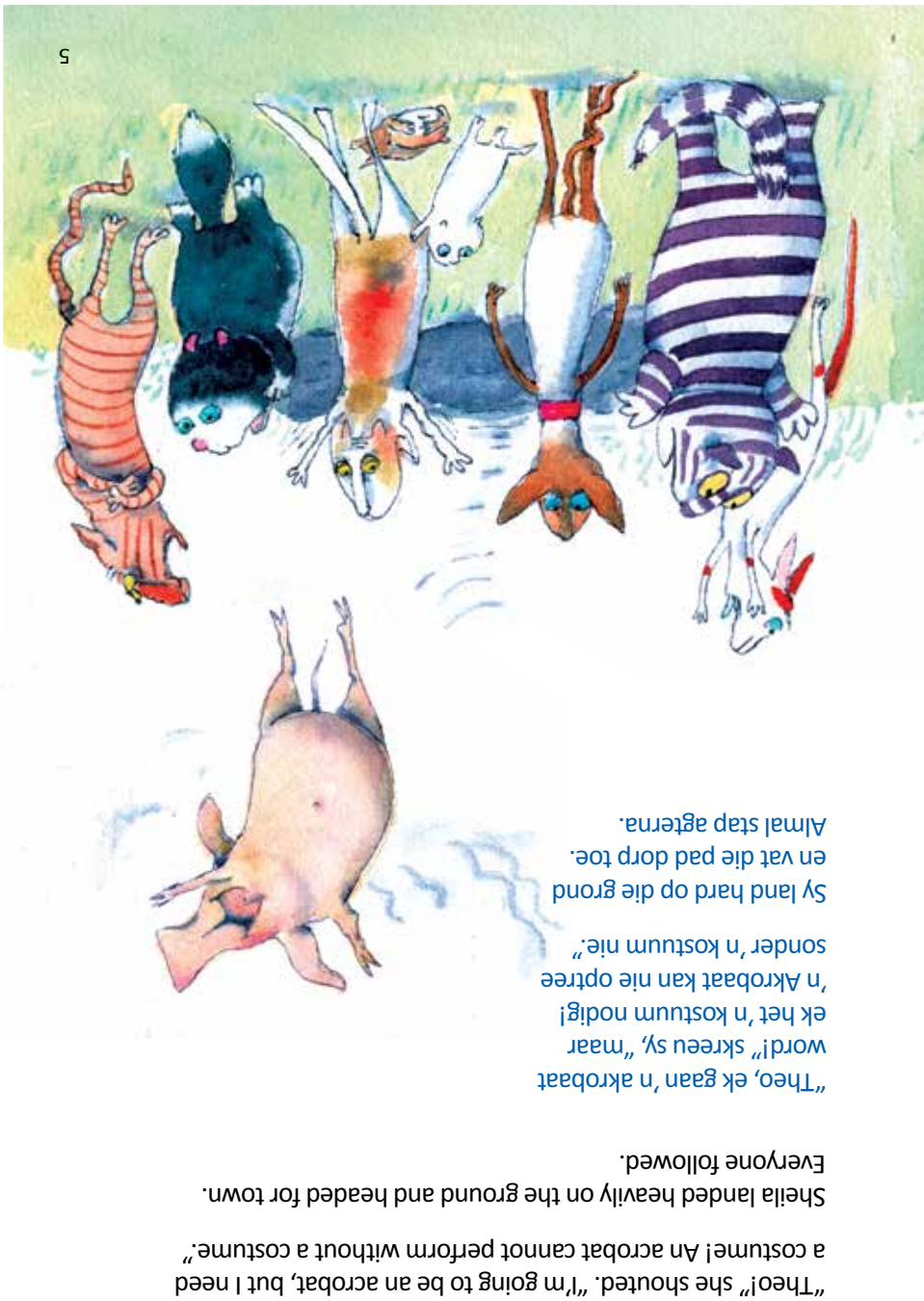
In town, Main Street was crowded. All kinds of animals had arrived
to perform tricks: big animals, small ones, short and tall, those with
feathers and those with fur. Theo was stuck at the back and could
not see what was going on. He moved around the circus van. As he
did, he noticed the poster peeling off the side.
Underneath there was another poster. This one said something
quite different about the Brothers Sly. It said that they were going to
sell the animals.

Theo did not mind. He wandered through the library searching the
shelves. On the wall, he saw a poster. Never had he seen anything
like it before. There were pictures of animals doing all kinds of
things. It said: “Circus acts needed! Speak to the Brothers Sly.”
“WOW!” he said. “I have to let the other cats know.”
He rushed out of the library and saw a van driving down the street.
It had the same poster on the side. “That must be the circus van!”
he thought.
Theo gee glad nie om nie. Hy loop deur die biblioteek en snuffel
deur die rakke. Teen die muur is ’n plakkaat opgeplak. Hy het nog
nooit so iets gesien nie. Daar is prente van diere wat allerhande
toertjies doen. Dit sê: “Sirkusdiere benodig! Praat met die
Boozwig-broers.”

“SJOE! Ek moet die ander katte vertel,”
sê Theo.

Hy storm by die biblioteek uit.
’n Vragmotor ry verby. Dieselfde
plakkaat is teen die kant van die
vragmotor vasgeplak.
“Dis seker die sirkusmense!”



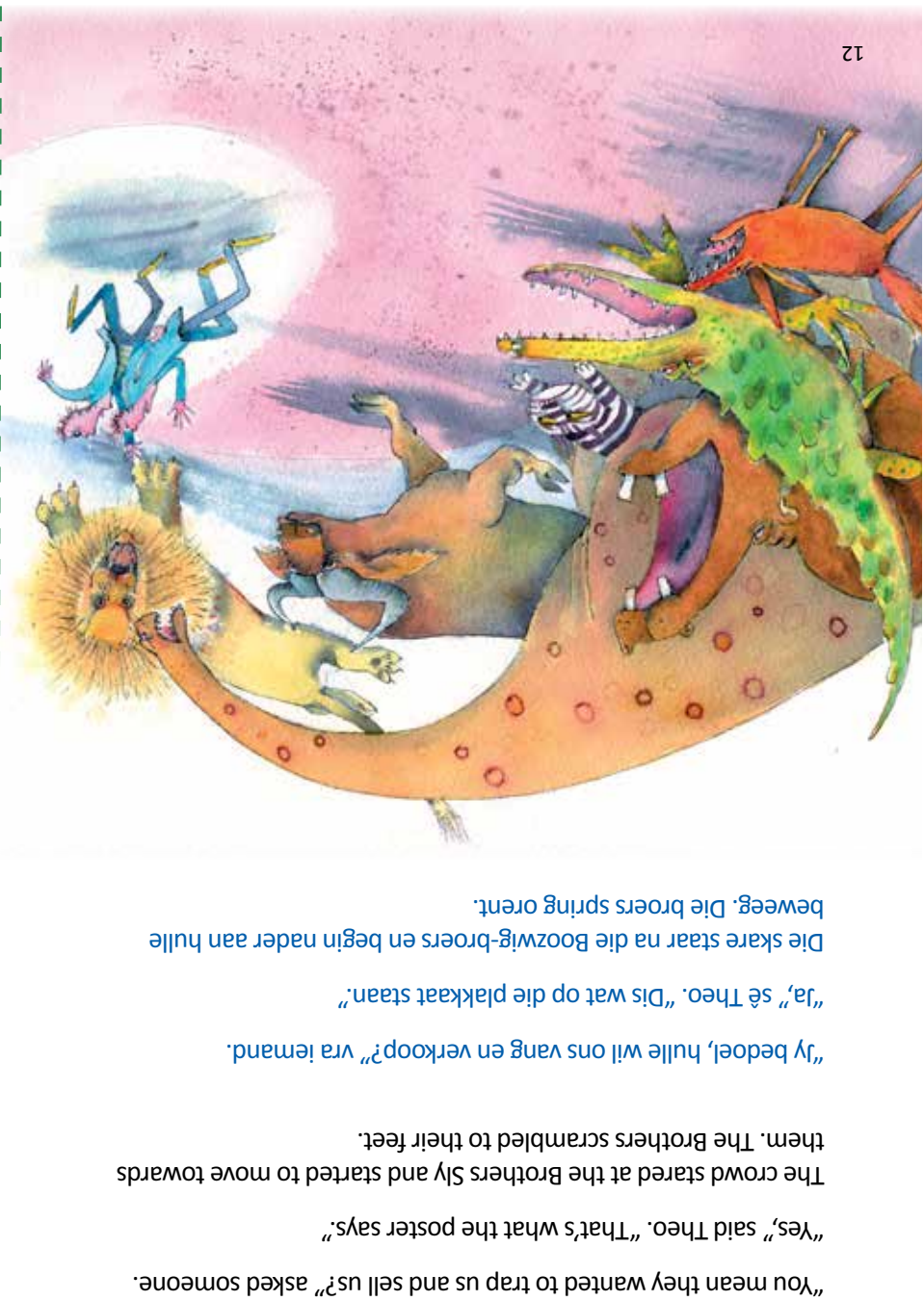


“Theo!” she shouted. “I’m going to be an acrobat, but I need a costume! An acrobat cannot perform without a costume.” Sheila landed heavily on the ground and headed for town. Everyone followed.

“Theo, ek gaan ’n akrobaat word!” skreeu sy, “maar ek het ’n kostuum nodig! ’n Akrobaat kan nie optree sonder ’n kostuum nie.” Sy land hard op die grond en vat die pad toe. Almal stap agterna.

When Theo arrived at Cat Cottage, he knocked on the door and banged on the windows, but there was not a cat to be seen. Then, he heard a strange sound. It was coming from Mr Khumalo’s farm. He rushed over and there was Sheila, Mr Khumalo’s pig, bouncing on a tractor tube. All the cats were watching her, their heads bobbing up and down as she went higher and higher.

By Huis Kietziekatzie aangekom, klop Theo aan die deur en hamer teen die vensters. Nêrens is egter ’n kat in sig nie. Dan hoor hy ’n vreemde geluid. Dit kom van meneer Khumalo se plaas af. Dit is Fransiena, meneer Khumalo se vark, wat besig is om op ’n trekkerbinneband te bons. Al die katte hou haar dop. Hul koppe knik op en af terwyl Fransiena hoër en hoër wip.



“You mean they wanted to trap us and sell us?” asked someone.

“Yes,” said Theo. “That’s what the poster says.”

The crowd stared at the Brothers Sly and started to move towards them. The Brothers scrambled to their feet.

“Jy bedoel, hulle wil ons vang en verkoop?” vra iemand.

“Ja,” sê Theo. “Dis wat op die plakkaat staan.”

Die skare staar na die Booswig-broers en begin nader aan hulle beweeg. Die broers spring orent.

“Run!” they screamed at each other. And run they did. They left the van behind and ran as fast as they could, all the way to ... **WHO KNOWS WHERE.**

“Hardloop!” skree hulle vir mekaar. En toe hardloop hulle. Hulle laat die vragmotor agter en hardloop so vinnig as wat hulle kan, al die pad tot by ... **WIE WEET WAAR.**



“Are they gone? Will they come back?” asked a terrified tortoise.

“Nothing comes back from there,” someone said. “When I lose something, it’s gone. It’s gone to **WHO KNOWS WHERE** and I never find it again.”

“Is hulle weg? Gaan hulle terugkom?” vra ’n verskrikte skilpad.

“Niks kom terug daarvandaan nie,” sê iemand. “As ek iets verloor, is dit weg. Dis **WIE WEET WAAR** en ek kan dit nooit weer kry nie.”

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: *Theo and the circus act* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Shongololo's shoes* (pages 7 to 10) and *Prince Sugar and Awande, the baker* (page 14).

Theo and the circus act

A circus is a group of people and animals that travels to different places to put on a show for adults and children who pay to see them. The people perform interesting, difficult or funny activities, such as walking on a rope high above the ground or being a clown. The animals are trained to do tricks, such as walking on their back legs only or jumping through rings of fire.

- ★ Do you think you would like to be a circus performer? What would you like to do?
- ★ Draw a poster inviting people to come and see your circus act.
- ★ Imagine that you are a circus lion that has to jump through rings of fire every day. Write a letter to your pride of lions in the bushveld telling them about your life as a circus lion.



Raak doenig met stories!

Hier volg 'n paar aktiwiteite wat jy kan probeer. Dit is op die volgende stories in hierdie uitgawe van die Nal'ibali-bylae gebaseer: *Theo en die sirkus* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12), *Shongololo se skoene* (bladsye 7 tot 10) en *Prins Suiker en Awande, die bakker* (bladsy 15).

Theo en die sirkus

'n Sirkus is 'n groep mense en diere wat na verskillende plekke reis om teen betaling vir kinders en grootmense 'n vertoning te lewer. Die mense doen interessante, moeilike of snaakse dinge, soos om hoog bo die grond op 'n tou te loop of om 'n hanswors te wees. Die diere word geleer om toertjies te doen, soos om op hul agterpote te loop of deur vuurringe te spring.

- ★ Dink jy jy sou daarvan hou om in 'n sirkus op te tree? Wat sal jy graag wil doen?
- ★ Maak 'n plakkaat wat mense uitnoui om na jou sirkustoertjie te kom kyk.
- ★ Verbeel jou jy is 'n sirkusleu wat elke dag deur vuurringe moet spring. Skryf 'n brief aan jou trop leus in die bosveld om vir hulle van jou lewe as 'n sirkusleu te vertel.

Shongololo's shoes

Shongololo has lost his shoes. He asks the other animals if they can tell him where his shoes might be, but they are not being very helpful!

- ★ As you read the book together, talk about the different ways in which the animals are using Shongololo's shoes. Which of these ways do your children think is the cleverest? Which is the funniest?
- ★ Find all the animals from the story in the picture on pages 14 and 15 of the book. Together decide whether you think Shongololo feels happier now. Did he find all his shoes?
- ★ Let your children create their own imaginative shongololos! Cut a row from a recycled egg tray and then paint the sections different colours to make the shongololo's body and head. Cut some wool into pieces of about 5 cm long to make lots of legs. Use sticky tape to stick the legs on the inside of each section of the painted egg tray. Draw a face for the shongololo.

Shongololo se skoene

Shongololo het sy skoene verloor. Hy vra die ander diere of hulle vir hom kan sê waar sy skoene kan wees, maar hulle is nie juis hulpvaardig nie!

- ★ Terwyl julle die boek saam lees, gesels oor die verskillende maniere waarop die diere Shongololo se skoene gebruik. Watter van hierdie maniere dink jou kinders is die slimste? Watter is die snaakste?
- ★ Vind al die diere in die storie in die prent op bladsye 14 en 15 van die boek. Besluit saam of julle dink dat Shongololo nou gelukkiger voel. Het hy al sy skoene gekry?
- ★ Laat jou kinders hulle eie verbeeldingryke shongololo's maak! Knip 'n ry van 'n herwinde eierboks af en verf dan die dele verskillende kleure om die shongololo se lyf en kop te maak. Knip wol in stukkes van sowat 5 cm om baie pote te maak. Gebruik kleeflint om die pote aan die binnekant van elke segment van die geverfde eierboks vas te plak. Teken vir die shongololo 'n gesig.



Prince Sugar and Awande, the baker

- ★ Imagine that you are a prince. Make a list of the things you would do for the people of your village.
- ★ Think of a special cake that you would ask Awande, the baker, to make for you. Write a recipe for your favourite cake and draw a picture of the cake.



Prins Suiker en Awande, die bakker

- ★ Verbeel jou dat jy 'n prins is. Maak 'n lys van die dinge wat jy vir die mense van jou dorp sal doen.
- ★ Dink aan 'n spesiale koek wat jy vir Awande, die bakker, sou vra om vir jou te bak. Skryf 'n resep vir jou gunstelingkoek neer en teken 'n prent van die koek.



Drive your imagination



Prince Sugar and Awande, the baker

Written by Ayanda Hlatshwayo ■ Illustrated by Chantelle and Burgen Thorne

There was once a prince named Sugar. Prince Sugar was named after his love of sweet treats like cakes, biscuits, tarts, doughnuts and puddings. Prince Sugar was so spoilt that he wouldn't share any of his sweet treats with the village children.

"Nobody eats my cakes! Understand, Mary? That is the law!" said Prince Sugar to the royal baker. "The cakes, biscuits and tarts all belong to me and me alone."

One day, a mysterious new baker arrived in the village. She started handing out slices of cake and biscuits to all the children. When Prince Sugar heard about this, he became very angry and sent his guards to arrest the baker and bring her to him.

"How dare you enter my village and start giving out treats to the children. It is against the law!" shouted Prince Sugar angrily.

"Your Highness, I apologise sincerely. Please allow me to fix my mistake by baking for you alone," replied the baker, whose name was Awande. "I will bake you a new treat every day. These treats I bake are very special. You have to eat the whole treat within a day."

"Of course, I'll be able to finish a treat every day!" said the Prince greedily.

"Very well," replied Awande with a smile.

So, every morning, Prince Sugar received a freshly baked treat, which he gobbled up. As the days passed, the treats seemed to be tastier and bigger. Prince Sugar was very happy, and he finished all these delicious cakes, biscuits and tarts without sharing even a tiny piece with the village children.



But as the treats grew bigger and bigger, Prince Sugar found that he could no longer finish them. He had to store them in a secret part of the palace so that Awande wouldn't know that he wasn't finishing a treat every day.

After a few weeks, Prince Sugar had had to store so many treats that no more would fit into the secret place. So, he called his servants and Mary, the royal baker, and ordered them to throw away some of the treats.

"Make sure that Awande doesn't see you doing this," he commanded.

So, the next morning Mary and the servants carried the leftover treats deep into the forest behind the palace. But a mysterious thing happened: that night, while everyone slept, all the treats that had been thrown in the forest reappeared in the palace!

The next morning, Awande, the baker, arrived with a fresh sweet treat and demanded to see Prince Sugar.

"Did you think I would not know if you threw my treats away? Did you not agree to eat the whole treat that I sent by the end of the same day? I warned you in the beginning that my treats were special and that you would have to finish each one," said Awande angrily.

Prince Sugar started to feel a little afraid and his stomach felt a little sick, but he ate and ate until he had finished the leftover treats plus the one that Awande had brought that day.

"I no longer enjoy the treats," said Prince Sugar the next morning when Awande arrived with the treat of the day.

"A promise is a promise, your Highness," said Awande.



The prince looked sad. "What can I do to stop you from baking treats for me every day?" asked Prince Sugar.

"You are called Prince Sugar because you love sweet things. Yet, because of your laws, other children don't know sweetness," replied Awande. "So, you must eat and eat the treats, until the children's mouths are sweet." With that, the baker turned around and walked out of the palace, leaving a big, tasty cake for Prince Sugar to eat.

Prince Sugar thought and thought about what Awande had said but he did not understand. How could the children's mouths be sweet if he was the only one eating Awande's treats? So, the prince went for a walk in the garden where it was quiet. He had to think of a way to stop Awande from bringing sweet treats to him every day.

As he was walking along, a soccer ball flew over the high garden wall and landed in the bushes. Next a scruffy little boy appeared over the wall to fetch the ball. When he saw Prince Sugar, he nearly fell over with fright.

"Your Highness, I am so sorry. I just came to get the ball back," said the terrified boy.

Prince Sugar was so busy thinking of a plan to stop getting sweet treats that he forgot to be angry.

"Before you fetch your ball," he said, "please tell me what would make your mouth sweet."

"Things made with sugar, your Highness," said the little boy shyly. "Cakes and doughnuts and biscuits – all the things we are not allowed to eat."

The little boy looked so sad when he said this that Prince Sugar suddenly felt ashamed. For the first time, he saw how selfish he had been. He had so many treats that he no longer enjoyed them, but the village children had not tasted anything sweet for a very, very long time.

The prince hurried back into the palace and sent for Awande.

"Awande," he said, "I've been selfish and silly. I would like to have a party for the people of the village. Please bake your treats for the children and their parents too. From today, everyone may eat sweet things if they wish to."

Awande smiled. "With pleasure, your Highness!" she said, and she baked the fanciest and most delicious cakes, biscuits and tarts that the village people had even seen or tasted. And they ate and ate until they were satisfied.

The following morning, Awande, the baker, had disappeared without a trace. Prince Sugar continued to hold parties for the people of the village – but now he and Mary did the baking themselves.



Drive your
imagination

Prins Suiker en Awande, die bakker

Deur Ayanda Hlatshwayo ■ Illustrasies deur Chantelle en Burgen Thorne

Daar was eendag 'n prins met die naam Suiker. Prins Suiker is so genoem omdat hy so lief was vir soetgoed, soos koek, koekies, terte, oliebolle en poeding. Prins Suiker was 'n bedorwe brokkie en wou nooit enige van sy soetgoed met die kinders van die dorp deel nie.

"Niemand eet van my koek nie! Verstaan jy, Mary? Dis die wet!" sê Prins Suiker vir die koninklike bakker. "Die koek, koekies en terte is alles myne, net myne."

Op 'n dag kom 'n raaiselagtige nuwe bakker in die dorp aan. Sy begin vir al die kinders koek en koekies uitdeel. Toe Prins Suiker hiervan hoor, is hy woedend, en hy stuur sy wagte om die bakker te arresteer en na hom toe te bring.

"Hoe durf jy in my dorp inkom en lekkernye vir die kinders begin uitdeel. Dis teen die wet!" skree Prins Suiker woedend.

"Ek vra opreg om verskoning, u Hoogheid. Gee my asseblief 'n kans om my fout reg te stel deur net vir u te bak," antwoord die bakker, wie se naam Awande is. "Ek sal elke dag vir u 'n nuwe soet lekkerny bak. Die soetgoed wat bak, is baie spesiaal. U moet die hele lekkerny binne 'n dag opeet."

"Natuurlik sal ek elke dag 'n soet lekkerny kan opeet!" sê die prins gulsig.

"Dan is dit reg so," antwoord Awande met 'n glimlag.

Elke oggend kry Prins Suiker 'n varsgebakte soet lekkerny, wat hy verorber. Namate die dae verbygaan, lyk dit of die soetgoed al hoe lekkerder en groter word. Prins Suiker is baie gelukkig, en hy eet al die heerlike koek, koekies en terte op sonder om 'n krummeltjie met die kinders van die dorp te deel.



Maar namate die soetgoed al hoe groter raak, begin Prins Suiker al hoe meer sukkel om dit op te eet. Hy moet dit op 'n geheime plek in die paleis wegsteek sodat Awande nie uitvind dat hy nie elke dag al die soetgoed opeet nie.

Ná 'n paar weke moet Prins Suiker soveel soetgoed wegsteek dat niks meer in sy geheime wegsteekplek kan pas nie. Hy roep toe sy diensknegte en vir Mary, die koninklike bakker, en beveel hulle om van die soetgoed weg te gooi.

"Maak seker Awande sien nie dat julle dit doen nie," beveel hy.

Die volgende oggend dra Mary en die diensknegte die oorskiet tot diep in die woud agter die paleis. Maar toe gebeur 'n vreemde ding: daardie aand, terwyl almal slaap, verskyn al die soetgoed wat in die woud weggegooi is, weer in die paleis!

Die volgende oggend kom Awande, die bakker, met 'n varsgebakte soet lekkerny aan en vra om Prins Suiker te sien.

"Het u gedink ek sal nie weet as u my soetgoed weggooi nie? Het u nie ingestem om elke dag alles wat ek daardie dag stuur, teen die einde van dieselfde dag op te eet nie? Ek het u aan die begin gewaarsku dat my lekkernye spesiaal is en dat u elkeen sal moet opeet," sê Awande kwaai.

Prins Suiker begin effens bang voel en hy voel ook effens naar op sy maag, maar hy eet en eet tot hy al die oorskiet opgeëet het en ook dit wat Awande met haar saamgebring het.

"Ek geniet nie meer die soetgoed nie," sê Prins Suiker die volgende oggend toe Awande met die soet lekkerny vir die dag daar opdaag.

"Belofte maak skuld, u Hoogheid," sê Awande.



Die prins lyk hartseer. "Wat kan ek doen om te keer dat jy elke dag vir my soetgoed bak?" vra Prins Suiker.

"U naam is Prins Suiker omdat u so lief is vir soetgoed. En tog is dit as gevolg van u wette dat ander kinders nie soetgoed ken nie," antwoord Awande.

"Daarom moet u eet en eet tot die kinders se monde soet word." Daarmee draai die bakker om en stap uit die paleis uit. Maar sy laat 'n heerlike, groot koek agter wat Prins Suiker moet opeet.

Prins Suiker dink en dink oor wat Awande gesê het, maar hy verstaan nie. Hoe kan die kinders se monde soet word as hy die enigste een is wat Awande se soetgoed eet? Die prins gaan stap toe in die tuin, waar dit baie stil is. Hy moet aan 'n manier dink om Awande te keer om elke dag vir hom soetgoed te bring.

Terwyl hy stap, vlieg 'n sokkerbal oor die hoë tuinmuur en beland in die bosse. Daarna klim 'n verslonsde seuntjie oor die muur om die bal te kom haal. Toe hy vir Prins Suiker sien, skrik hy hom boeglam.

"Ek is so jammer, u Hoogheid. Ek het net die bal kom haal," sê die vreesbevange seuntjie.

Prins Suiker is so besig om aan 'n plan te dink om nie meer die soetgoed te kry nie dat hy vergeet om kwaad te wees.

"Voor jy jou bal gaan haal," sê hy, "vertel asseblief vir my wat jou mond soet sal maak."

"Goed met suiker in, u Hoogheid," sê die seuntjie skamerig. "Koek en oliebolle en koekies – al die goed wat ons nie mag eet nie."

Die seuntjie lyk so hartseer wanneer hy dit sê dat Prins Suiker skielik skaam kry. Vir die eerste keer sien hy hoe selfsugtig hy is. Hy het soveel soetgoed dat hy dit nie meer geniet nie, maar die kinders van die dorp het baie lank al geen soetgoed om te eet nie.

Die prins gaan vinnig terug in die paleis in en laat roep Awande.

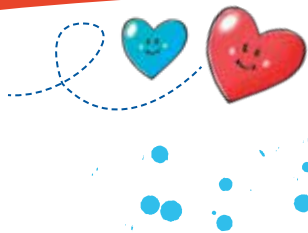
"Awande," sê hy, "ek was selfsugtig en simpel. Ek wil graag vir die mense van die dorp 'n partytjie hou. Bak asseblief jou soetgoed ook vir die kinders en hul ouers. Van vandag af mag almal soetgoed eet as hulle wil."

Awande glimlag. "Met plesier, u Hoogheid!" sê sy, en sy bak die mooiste en heerlikste koeke, koekies en terte wat die mense van die dorp nog ooit gesien of geproe het. En hulle eet en eet tot hulle versadig is.

Die volgende oggend is daar geen teken van Awande, die bakker, nie. Prins Suiker gaan voort om vir die mense van die dorp partytjies te hou – maar nou is hy en Mary self die bakkers.

Nal'ibali fun

Nal'ibali-pret



We will be taking a break until the **week of 29 July/3 August 2021**. Join us then for more Nal'ibali reading magic!

Ons neem 'n blaaskans tot die **week van 29 Julie/3 Augustus 2021**. Sluit dan weer by ons aan vir nog Nal'ibali-leesplezier!

1.

Can you match the children and their mothers?
Kan julle die kinders by hulle mammas pas?

A



B



C



D



Hope
Hope



Afrika and Dintle
Afrika en Dintle



Neo and Mbali
Neo en Mbali



Bella
Bella

1.

Under each character's picture, write their favourite colour, snack and place to visit. Choose from the answers in the word cloud.

green banana
go to the beach red ice cream
go to soccer matches purple cheese and tomato rolls
go to karate competitions blue salt and vinegar chips
go to kite flying competitions



.....

.....

.....

.....



.....

.....

.....

.....

Skrif onder elke karakter se prent hul gunstelingkleur, gunstelingkos en gunstelingplek om te besoek. Kies uit die antwoorde in die woordwolk.

groen piesang
gaan strand toe rooi roomys
gaan na sokkerwedstryde toe pers kaas-en-tamatiebroodjies
gaan na karatekompetiesies toe blou sout-en-asyn-skyfies
gaan na vlieërkompetiesies toe



.....

.....

.....

.....



.....

.....

.....

.....

Answers: 1) A = Neo and Mbali, B = Hope, C = Afrika and Dintle, D = Bella. 2) Bella = green, banana, go to the beach; Neo = red, ice cream, go to soccer matches; Hope = purple, cheese and tomato rolls, go to karate competitions; Josh = blue, salt and vinegar chips, go to kite flying competitions.



Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us in any of these ways:

Nal'ibali is hier om jou te motiveer en te ondersteun. Kontak ons op een van die volgende maniere:



www.nalibali.org



www.nalibali.mobi



nalibaliSA



@nalibaliSA



@nalibaliSA



info@nalibali.org

Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust. Translation by Anita van Zyl. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

RISING SUN

PROTEA

RECORD

EYETHU

Bonus

LENTSWE

RIDGE TIMES



Drive your
imagination

