



## Explore the world through books

Have you noticed how naturally curious children are? Given the chance, they will ask question after question! Use books to help them discover answers to their questions and to explore different topics together – you'll find yourself asking questions too and you'll learn things together.

Celebrate  
Book Lovers  
Day, 9 August

Whatever books you choose to explore with your children, enjoy the journey of discovery together!

Vier Boekwurmdag,  
9 Augustus

Watter boeke jy ook al kies om saam met jou kinders te verken, geniet die ontdekkingsreis saam!

## Ontdek die wêreld deur boeke

Het jy al opgelet hoe nuuskierig kinders van nature is? As hulle die kans kry, sal hulle die een vraag ná die ander vra! Gebruik boeke om hulle te help om antwoorde op hul vrae te ontdek en om verskillende onderwerpe saam te verken – jy sal vind dat jy ook vrae vra, en saam sal julle dinge leer.

### Different kinds of books explore topics in different ways.

Here are a few examples.

- ★ **Realistic stories** focus on real-life problems that the characters have to solve, like how to stop someone from being bullied or how to escape a fire.
- ★ **Biographies** tell the stories of real people, like pop stars or famous scientists. These books are written by authors who have spent time finding out about someone else's life.
- ★ **Traditional stories** tell tales with a message or moral, like how we should treat the earth and one another.
- ★ **Information books** contain information and facts, for example, about the beliefs, rituals and practices of different religious groups, or how stars and planets are formed.

### Verskillende soorte boeke verken onderwerpe op verskillende maniere.

Hier volg 'n paar voorbeelde.

- ★ **Realistiese stories** fokus op probleme in die werklike lewe wat die karakters moet oplos, soos hoe om te keer dat iemand geboelie word of hoe om van 'n brand te ontsnap.
- ★ **Biografieë** vertel die stories van regte mense, soos popsterre of beroemde wetenskaplikes. Hierdie boeke word deur skrywers geskryf wat tyd spandeer het om meer oor iemand anders se lewe uit te vind.
- ★ **Tradisionele stories** vertel verhale met 'n boodskap of sedes, soos hoe ons die aarde en mekaar behoort te behandel.
- ★ **Inligtingsboeke** bevat inligting en feite, byvoorbeeld oor die oortuigings, rituele en praktyke van verskillende godsdiensgroepe of hoe sterre en planeete gevorm word.

### When you read storybooks, you usually start at the beginning and read through to the end so that you get the whole story!

Information books work differently. Here are some ideas on how to share them with children.

- ★ **On the cover.** Read the title and draw children's attention to the pictures on the cover. Can they use these to predict what the book is about? Find the author's name together – this helps to remind children that all books are written by real people!
- ★ **What's inside?** Look at the contents page at the beginning of the book to help you choose sections that grab your children's interest.
- ★ **Start, stop and skip.** Start by reading the part of the book that most interests your children. If you've found the information they were looking for, or if they ask new questions, or if something else in the book interests them more, stop reading and skip to another part.
- ★ **Different types of information.** Spend time looking at and discussing pictures, photographs, maps and diagrams together – they offer as much food for thought as the words on the page.

### Wanneer jy storieboeke lees, begin jy gewoonlik by die begin en lees dan tot aan die einde sodat jy die hele storie verstaan!

Inligtingsboeke werk anders. Hier volg 'n paar idees oor hoe om hulle met kinders te deel.

- ★ **Op die omslag.** Lees die titel en vestig kinders se aandag op die prente op die omslag. Kan hulle dit gebruik om te voorspel waaroor die boek gaan? Vind saam die skrywer se naam – dit help om jou kinders te herinner dat alle boeke deur regte mense geskryf word!
- ★ **Wat's binne-in?** Kyk na die inhoudsopgawe aan die begin van die boek om jou te help om afdelings te kies wat jou kinders se belangstelling sal prikkel.
- ★ **Begin, hou op en blaai verder.** Begin deur die deel van die boek te lees waarin jou kinders die meeste belangstel. As jy die inligting gevind het wat hulle soek of as hulle nuwe vrae vra of as hulle meer belangstel in iets anders in die boek, hou op lees en blaai na 'n ander deel.
- ★ **Verskillende soorte inligting.** Kyk saam na die prente, foto's, kaarte en diagramme en gesels daaroor – dit bied net soveel stof tot nadenke as die woorde op die bladsy.

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KRY MEER  
VAN DIT WAARVAN  
JY HOU!

Skandeer hierdie kode en voltooi 'n vraelys wat 1 minuut van jou tyd sal verg om vir ons te sê hoe ons die bylae kan verbeter.



Drive your  
imagination



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

## Your story

We asked Nal'ibali team members how books and stories had made a difference in their lives. Here's the first two replies.

“ My grandfather was not an educated man, but he was blessed with the ability to tell great stories. He would tell stories about how he grew up and the places he had been to. And sometimes he told the most fantastical, original stories. This, more than anything else, is the link to my love of books and who I am. My love led to me receiving the prestigious University of Johannesburg Mardene Marais Literary Award for my contribution to literature.

The tales and fables my grandfather shared at bedtime were meant to get me to engage with stories, to bond with my family and to fall asleep talking. After all, who wants to sleep when there is one more chapter to read or one more book to pick up from the To-be-read pile?

Listening to my grandfather's stories every evening gave me an inspiring and educational childhood with many happy memories as I now sit and read books like *The Education of Little Tree* with my mom. ”

Righardt le Roux, Mpumalanga Provincial Coordinator



## Jou storie

Ons het vir lede van die Nal'ibali-span gevra hoe boeke en stories 'n verskil in hul lewe gemaak het. Hier is die eerste twee antwoorde.

“ My oupa was nie 'n geleerde man nie, maar hy het 'n gawe gehad om wonderlike stories te vertel. Hy het stories oor sy grootwordjare en die plekke waarheen hy gegaan het, vertel. En soms het hy die ongelooflikste, oorspronklikste stories vertel. Dit, meer as enigiets anders, is waar my liefde vir boeke vandaan kom en wat my gemaak het wie ek is. Dit is hierdie liefde vir boeke en stories wat aan my die gerespekteerde Mardene Marais Literêre Toekenning van die Universiteit van Johannesburg besorg het vir my bydrae tot die letterkunde.

Die verhale en fabels wat my oupa met slaapyd vertel het, was bedoel om my liefde vir stories aan te wakker, om familiebande te smee en om al geselsend aan die slaap te raak. Wie wil dan nou slaap wanneer daar nog een hoofstuk is om te lees of nog 'n boek is wat van die stapel Moet Lees-boeke geneem kan word?

Om saans na my oupa se stories te luister, het gesorg vir inspirerende kinderjare met baie leerervarings en baie gelukkige herinneringe, terwyl ek nou saam met my ma sit en boeke lees soos *The Education of Little Tree*. ”

Righardt le Roux, Provinsiale Koördineerder: Mpumalanga

“ I did not choose to be in the literacy space; my love of words led me here. There is one night that I will always cherish. My grandmother told me to turn off the paraffin lamp and go to sleep. But I continued to read. I held the book up where the moon shone until my hands and wrists grew tired. That was the turning point in my love of reading.

When I joined Nal'ibali, I took part in events like the Puku Story Festival and wrote my first book, *Umtshato weNtlanzi neNkukhu*, which was translated and published in the Nal'ibali supplement so that children all over South Africa could read it.

I have trained hundreds of teachers and ECD practitioners to rekindle their love of books and teaching and was listed by Avance Media as one of the 100 most influential young people in South Africa. This year, I released two new books, *lingcinga zendoda* (a collection of poems) and *Mhla latsh' iBhayi* (a collection of short stories). My dream is to see more inspirational books about ordinary people's stories written in their mother tongues. ”

Madoda Ndlakuse, Programme Coordinator  
VW Uitenhage schools



“ Ek het nie gekies om in die geletterdheidsruimte te wees nie; my liefde vir woorde het my hierheen gelei. Daar is een aand wat ek altyd met vreugde sal onthou. My ouma het vir my gesê om die paraffienlamp uit te blaas en te gaan slaap. Maar ek het aanhou lees. Ek het die boek so vasgehou dat die maanlig daarop kon val totdat my hande en gewigte moeg geword het. Dit was die keerpunt in my liefde vir lees.

Toe ek by Nal'ibali aangesluit het, het ek deelgeneem aan geleenthede soos die Puku Story Festival en het ek my eerste boek, *Umtshato weNtlanzi neNkukhu*, geskryf, wat vertaal is en in die Nal'ibali-bylae gepubliseer is sodat kinders oral in Suid-Afrika dit kan lees.

Ek het honderde onderwysers en VKO-praktisyns opgelei om hul liefde vir boeke en onderrig te herontdek. Ek is ook deur Avance Media aangewys as een van die 100 invloedrykste jongmense in Suid-Afrika. Hierdie jaar het ek twee nuwe boeke vrygestel: *lingcinga zendoda* ('n digbundel) en *Mhla latsh' iBhayi* ('n bundel kortverhale). My droom is om meer inspirerende boeke oor gewone mense te sien wat in mense se moedertale geskryf word. ”

Madoda Ndlakuse, Programkoördineerder: VW Uitenhage-skole



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Nal'ibali versprei elke jaar 3,5 miljoen koerantbylaes in 9 tale aan huise en leesklubs deur die hele Suid-Afrika.

En, ons waarborg dat dit 'n bykomende 1 500 keer per maand aanlyn gesien word!



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## 6 ideas for celebrating Book Lover's Day

## 6 idees om Boekwurmdag te vier

1. Nursery rhymes and songs are a great way to get very young children involved in Book Lover's Day. Find books that have traditional rhymes and songs for babies and children in your home language and share them with your children.



1. Kinderrympies en -liedjies is 'n wonderlike manier om baie jong kinders by Boekwurmdag te betrek. Vind boeke met tradisionele rympies en liedjies vir babas en kinders in jou huistaal en deel dit met jou kinders.



2. Read the experiences of Righardt le Roux and Madoda Ndlakuse on **page 2** to children and talk to them about how having books in your life makes a difference. Then ask them to draw a picture, create a poster or a song or dance, or write a poem or rap to share their ideas with others. Remember to find an opportunity to display the children's pictures or posters, or to let them perform their songs, dances, poems or raps!

2. Lees die ervarings van Righardt le Roux en Madoda Ndlakuse op **bladsy 2** vir kinders en gesels met hulle oor die verskil wat boeke in 'n mens se lewe maak. Vra hulle dan om 'n prent te teken, 'n plakkaat te maak, 'n lied of dans te skep of 'n gedig of raplied te skryf om hul idees met ander te deel. Onthou om 'n geleentheid te vind om die kinders se prente of plakkaate uit te stal, of laat hulle hul liedjies, danse, gedigte of rapliedjies uitvoer!



3. Provide some paper, pencil crayons and pens, and get older children to create their own picture books. Then set up a time for them to read their books to a group of younger children.



3. Gee vir die kinders papier, potloodkryt en penne, en laat ouer kinders hul eie prentboeke maak. Maak dan 'n tyd wanneer hulle hul boeke vir 'n groep jonger kinders kan voorlees.

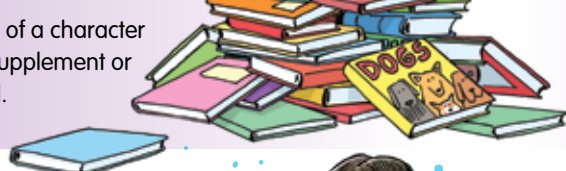
4. Have a readathon and see how many books each of you can read in a week!



4. Hou 'n leesmarathon en kyk hoeveel boeke elkeen van julle in 'n week kan lees!



5. Get everyone to draw a picture of a character from one of the stories in this supplement or from a book they have enjoyed.



5. Laat almal 'n prent teken van 'n karakter uit een van die stories in hierdie bylae of uit 'n boek wat hulle geniet het.



6. Take photographs of you and your children enjoying one of the above activities (or any other Book Lover's Day activity) and send it to us at [info@nalibali.org](mailto:info@nalibali.org), or post them on Facebook or Twitter using the hashtag **#BookLoversDay**. We'd love to share what you did with others on our Facebook page or in the Nal'ibali supplement!



6. Neem foto's van jou en jou kinders wat een van die aktiwiteite hier bo (of enige ander Boekwurmdag-aktiwiteit) geniet en stuur dit vir ons by [info@nalibali.org](mailto:info@nalibali.org) of plaas dit op Facebook of Twitter met die hutsmerk **#BookLoversDay**. Ons sal graag dit wat julle gedoen het op ons Facebook-blad of in die Nal'ibali-bylae met ander wil deel!



### Did you know?

Our Read-Aloud Story Collection is now available at Ethnikids!



Available in all official South African languages  
Besikbaar in al die amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale

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Order your copy online at [www.ethnikids.africa](http://www.ethnikids.africa)!  
Bestel jou eksemplaar aanlyn by [www.ethnikids.africa](http://www.ethnikids.africa)!

### Het jy geweet?

Ons Hardop Lees-Storieversameling is nou beskikbaar by Ethnikids!

*Nalibali*  
IT STARTS WITH A STORY.



Drive your imagination

## Writing book reviews

When you ask children to write book reviews, it is a great way to get them to connect with what they read, to think critically about it and to express their opinions.

Here are some ideas of how to use book reviews in your classroom and at your reading club.

- ★ Encourage children to write down their opinion of a book they have read.
- ★ Good book reviews help people decide whether they want to read the book or not. In their reviews, the children should therefore give the basic story outline, but not give away too much about the story!
- ★ Reviews can be long or short and can also include drawings of parts of the book by the reviewer.
- ★ You can use the children's book reviews to start conversations about books.
- ★ Remind the children always to write the title of the book, the author's name and their own name on their review. They should also include the illustrator's name, if there are pictures in the book.
  - 🌀 Sometimes children need a little help with what to put in a book review. Try giving them some of these sentences to complete:
    - 🌀 This story is about ...
    - 🌀 The main characters are ...
    - 🌀 My favourite part of this book was ...
    - 🌀 My favourite character was ...
    - 🌀 I think you would enjoy this book if you like stories that ...
    - 🌀 My rating for this book is: ★★ ★

## Skryf boekresensies

Wanneer jy kinders vra om boekresensies te skryf, help dit hulle om aansluiting te vind by dit wat hulle lees, om krities daaroor te dink en hulle opinies uit te druk.

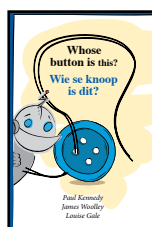
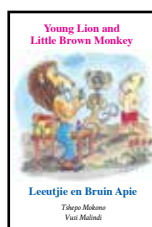
Hier volg 'n paar idees oor hoe om boekresensies in jou klaskamer en by jou leesklub te gebruik.

- ★ Moedig kinders aan om hul opinie van 'n boek wat hulle gelees het, neer te skryf.
- ★ Goeie boekresensies help mense om te besluit of hulle die boek wil lees of nie. In hul resensies moet die kinders dus die basiese storielyn weergee, maar nie te veel van die storie self verklap nie!
- ★ Resensies kan lank of kort wees en kan ook tekeninge van dele van die boek deur die persoon wat die resensie geskryf het, insluit.
- ★ Jy kan die kinders se boekresensies gebruik om gesprekke oor boeke te begin.
- ★ Herinner die kinders daaraan om altyd die titel van die boek, die skrywer se naam en hul eie naam op hulle resensie te skryf. Hulle behoort ook die illustreerder se naam in te sluit, indien daar illustrasies in die boek is.
  - 🌀 Soms het kinders 'n bietjie hulp nodig met dit wat hulle in 'n boekresensie wil skryf. Gee vir hulle 'n paar van hierdie sinne om te voltooi:
    - 🌀 Hierdie storie gaan oor ...
    - 🌀 Die hoofkarakters is ...
    - 🌀 My gunstelingdeel van hierdie boek was ...
    - 🌀 My gunstelingkarakter was ...
    - 🌀 Ek dink jy sal hierdie boek geniet as jy hou van stories wat ...
    - 🌀 My gradering vir hierdie boek is: ★★ ★



### 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 hier onder 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 op die rooi stippellyne.



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Maar Leeutjie is nie oortuig nie. Hy wil die geskenk baie graag hê. Hy stap huis toe. Langs die pad kom hy vir Broer Jakkals teë. “Hoe gaan dit, my broeder van ’n ander moeder?” groet Leeutjie. “Nou ja,” sê Broer Jakkals. “Ek het niks om oor te kla nie . . . net een ding . . .” Hulle begin om oor die geskenke te praat. Jakkals wens ook die mooi stem was syne.

“Hoekom vat jy dit nie af nie, Broer Jakkals?” vra Leeutjie.

Broer Jakkals lag sy skel jakkalslag. “Almal sal dadelik weet dit was ek,” sê hy.

“Hoekom?” vra Leeutjie.

“Al die diere sal verbaas wees as ’n jakkals skielik mooi kan sing,” antwoord Broer Jakkals. Die twee lag saam, want albei weet hoe skril Jakkals se stem is.

But Young Lion was not convinced. He wanted that gift with all his heart. He continued on his way home and further along the way he bumped into Jackal. “How are you, my brother from another mother?” greeted Young Lion.

“Ja,” said Jackal, “I can’t complain really . . . but one thing . . .” And they started talking about the gifts. Jackal also wished the gift of singing was his.

“So what is stopping you from taking it, Bra Jackal?” Young Lion asked.

Jackal laughed with his loud jackal laugh. “Everybody would find out so easily that I’m the one who stole it,” said Jackal.

“How’s that?” asked Young Lion.

“Every animal will be surprised that suddenly I, Jackal, can sing so well,” Jackal replied. The two laughed because everyone knew how loud and scratchy Jackal’s voice was.

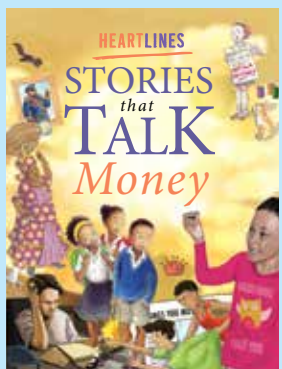
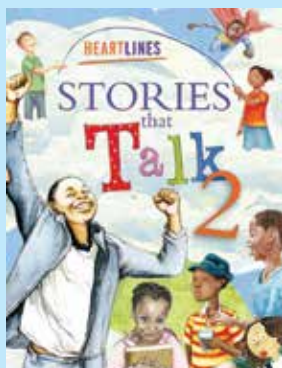
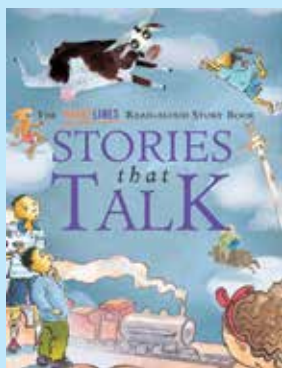


## Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey



## Leeutjie en Bruin Apie

*Tshepo Mokono  
Vusi Malindi*



For more information  
please email  
[info@heartlines.org.za](mailto:info@heartlines.org.za)  
or phone (011) 771 2540.

**HEARTLINES**  
The Centre for Values Promotion

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



Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskuiluur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) of [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



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“Wag tot volgende jaar wanneer Koning Leeu weer geskenke bring. Dalk is dit volgende jaar joune. Dis die moeite werd om daarvoor te wag,” gee Springbok raad. Leutjie sug. “Jy’s seker reg. Ek moet maar net wag.” Die twee diere groet en loop weg.

“Maar nou ja, die geskenk behoort aan Bruin Apie en ek kan niks daaraan doen nie,” sê Springbok met ’n sug. “Maar Apie van alle diere! Ek bedoel, hoekom daardie lelike aap . . . hoekom kry hy so ’n mooi geskenk? Sê my, Sus Springbok!” vra Leutjie. “Watter dier dink jy verdien dit?” vra Springbok.



But Young Lion secretly still wanted that gift. So, in the middle of the night, when the sky was empty but covered with darkness, Young Lion put on his running shoes and ran to the monkey’s house. When he got there he could hear a crowd of monkeys joking with Little Brown Monkey about his gift. “At least one of the family will be able to sing beautifully. We all know that monkeys have been terrible singers until now.” They fell around laughing.

One morning, just as the sun was about to come up, Lion, King of the jungle, ordered the village Kgosana to blow on the horn. As the sound of the horn went “Vooooo! Vooooo!” all the animals knew that the day had arrived when they were to receive gifts from the Great King.

They gathered at the King’s royal place. Young Lion was there, pushing his way to the front of the crowd. But Little Brown Monkey was first in the queue, and he received the best gift ever!

Little Brown Monkey got the gift of singing. The gift was inside a small green bottle. King Lion said, “Whenever you drink this, you’ll be able to sing beautifully. You’ll be famous and rich. You’ll be a great musician, or a great Gospel star.”

En oggend net voor sonop beveel Leeu, die Koning van die bos, die dorp se Kgosana om op die horing te blaas. Toe die horing “Woeeeeee! Woeeeeee!” maak, weet die diere die dag het begin en die koning gaan geskenke uitdeel.

Hulle kom by die koninklike paleis bymekaar. Leeutjie kom aangestap en druk deur almal. Maar Bruin Apie is heel voor en kry die beste geskenk van almal.

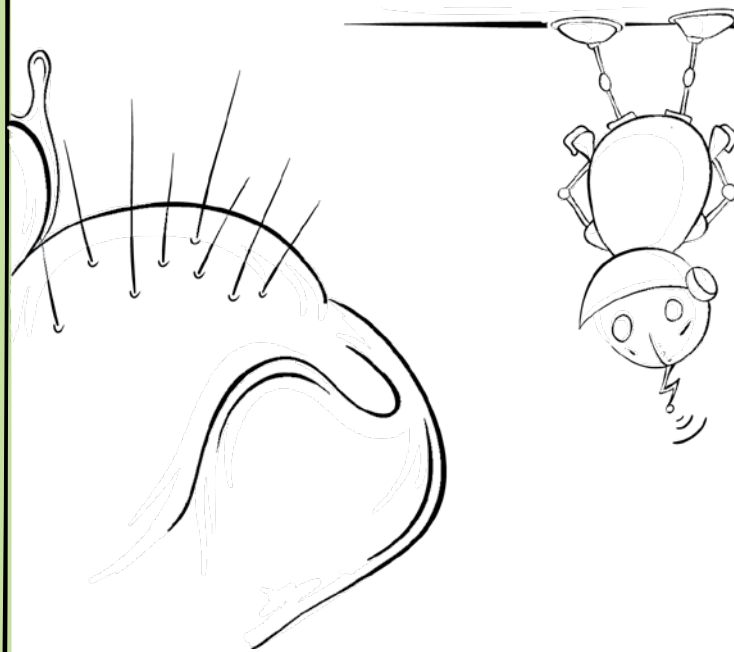


"Ten minste is hy vriendelik,"  
dink Tinnie Tim.



"At least he's friendly," thought  
Tiny Tim.

Tinnie Tim hou aan om na die  
eienaar van die knoop te soek.  
"Oeee!"



Tiny Tim carried on looking for  
the owner of the button.  
"Whoa!"



Lots more free books at [bookdash.org](http://bookdash.org)

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment  
campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading  
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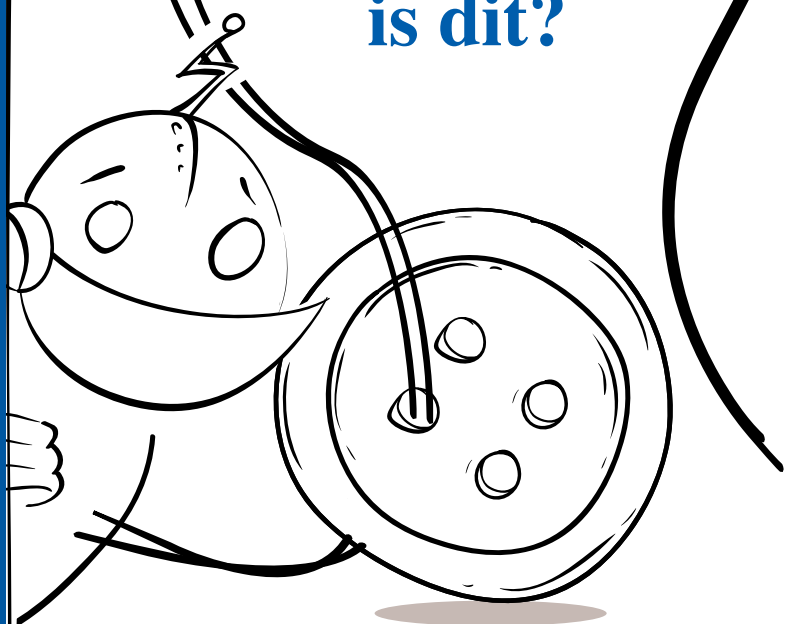


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Whose  
button is this?  
Wie se knoop  
is dit?

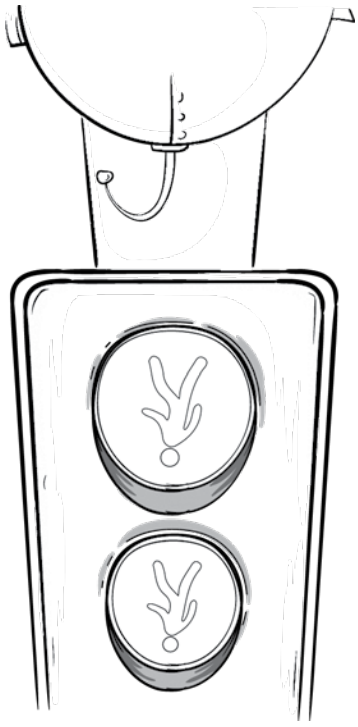


Paul Kennedy  
James Woolley  
Louise Gale

“Ek moet aan die oorkant van die pad kom. Ek is seker dit is waar hierdie knoop vandaan kom.”  
SWOESJ!  
“Dit was so hittede,” sê Tinnie Tim. Hy wag vir die motors om verby te ry voordat hy verder stap.

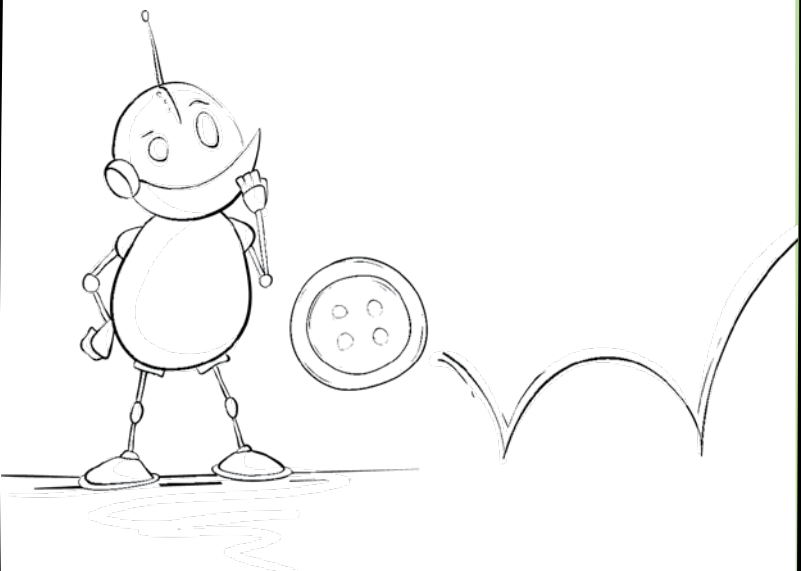
“I’ve got to get to the other side of the road. I’m sure that’s where this button comes from.”  
SPLASH!  
“That was close,” said Tinny Tim. He waited for the cars to pass before he carried on.

Hy raak net rooi.  
“Wat ’n onbeskofte mannetjie,” dink Tinnie Tim.

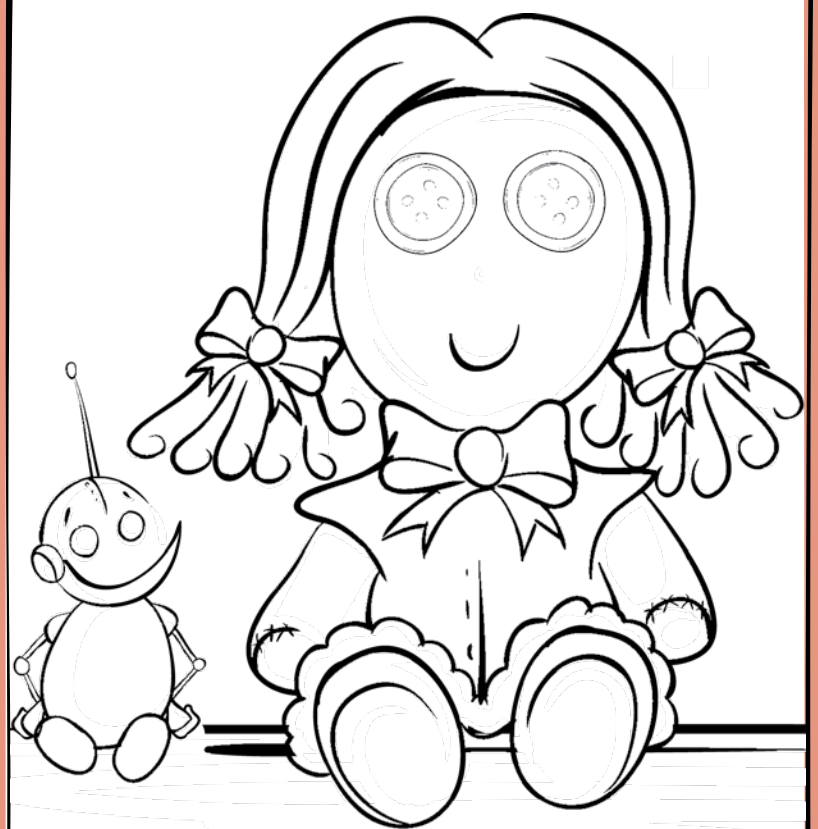


He just turned red.  
“What a rude person,” thought Tinny Tim.

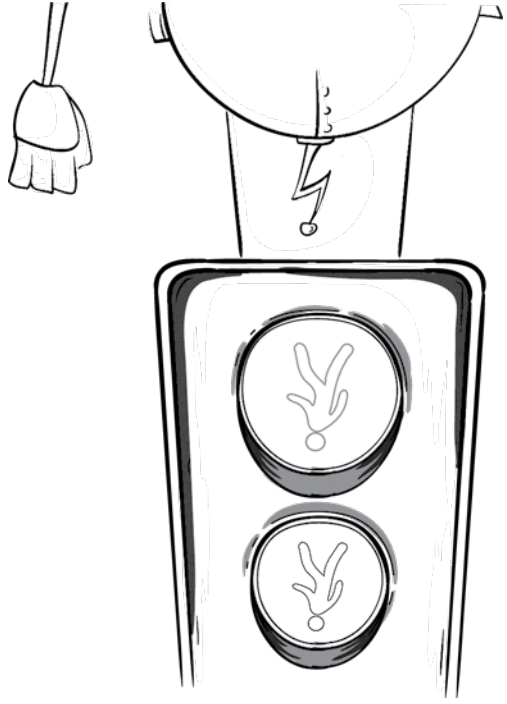
Tinny Tim was standing on the side of the road when a button bounced his way.



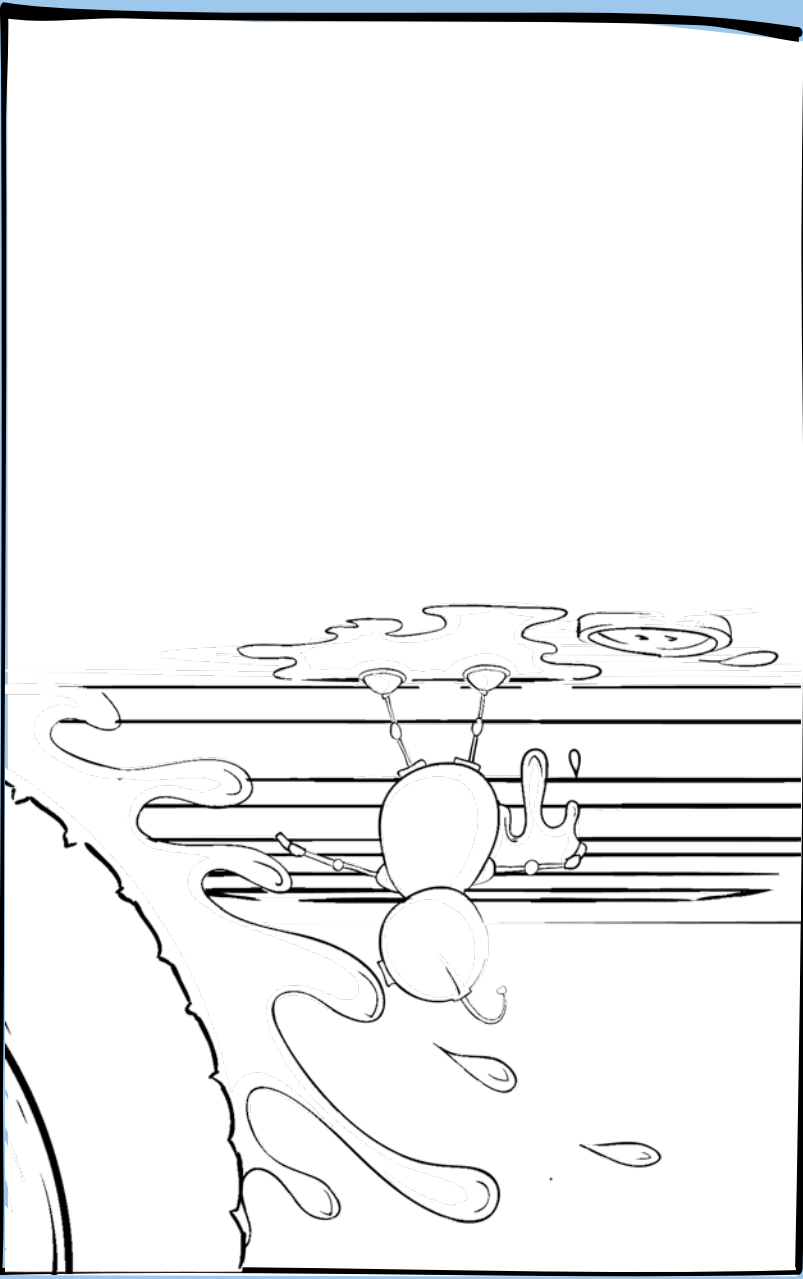
Tinnie Tim staan langs die pad toe ’n knoop na hom toe aangebons kom.



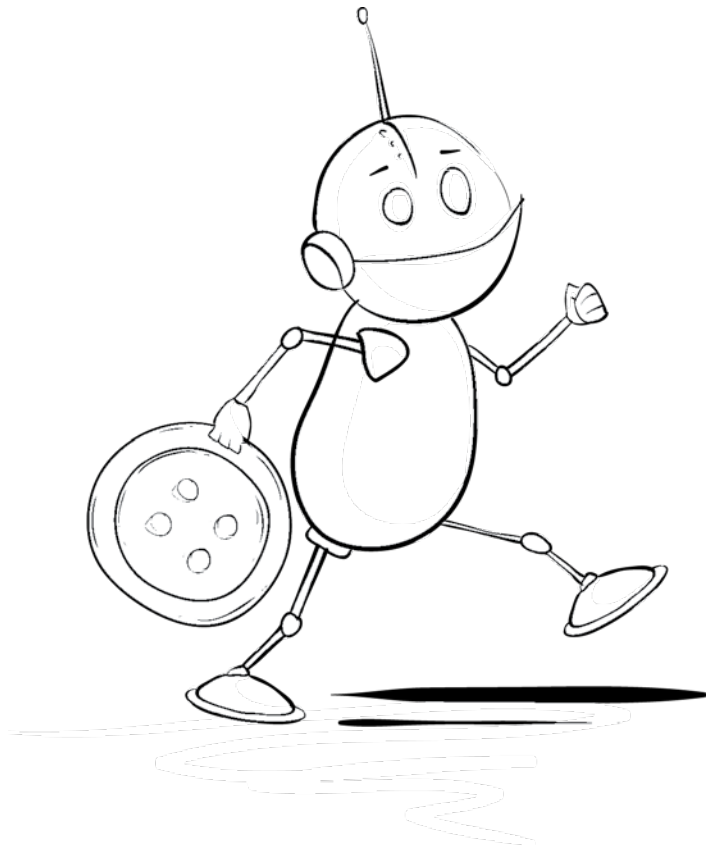
“Haai daar, is dit jou knoop?” vra  
Tinnie Tim.  
Die groen mannetjie sê niks nie.



“Hey there, is this your button?”  
asked Tinnie Tim.  
The green man said nothing.



“I wonder where this comes from,”  
he said. He wanted to find out.

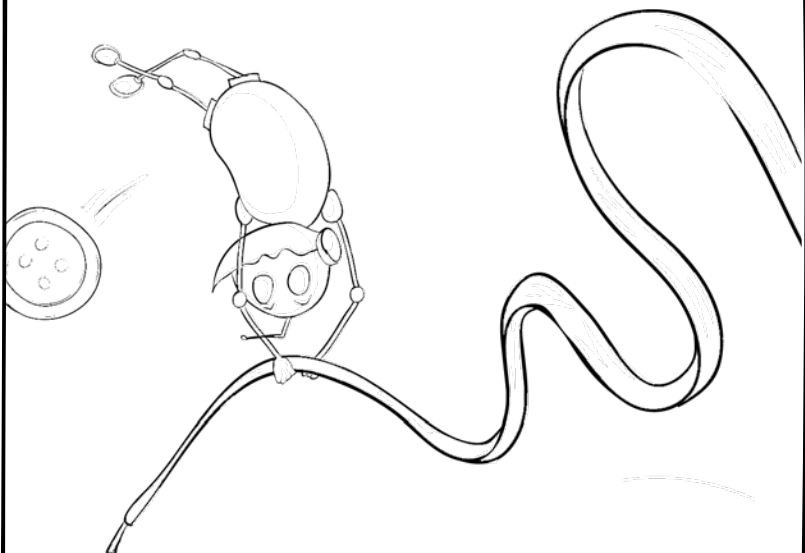


“Ek wonder waar dit vandaan  
kom,” sê hy. Hy wil uitvind.

“Thank you, little robot.  
Can we be friends?”

“Dankie, klein robot.  
Kan ons maats wees?”

Hy is gelukkig om te ontsnap.  
"Dit is gevaarlik hier buite,"  
sê hy.



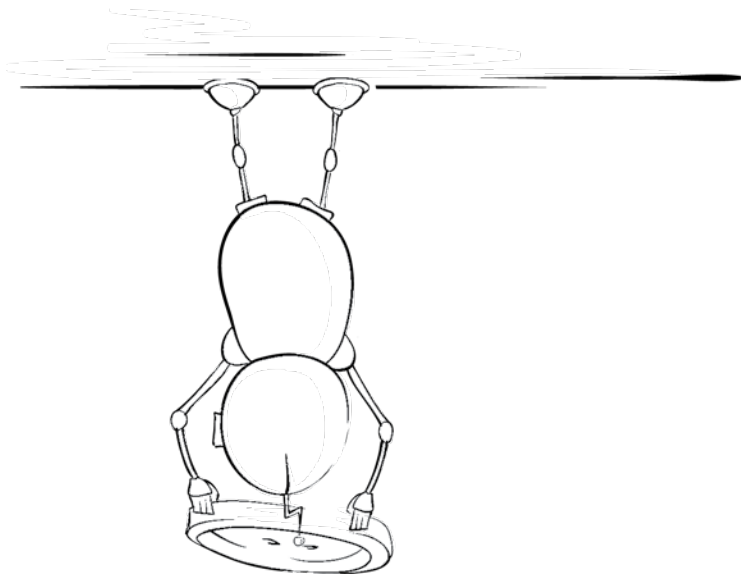
He made a lucky escape.  
"It's scary out here," he said.

It was busy on the side of the road.  
"Woah!"  
Tinny Tim nearly got squashed!



Dit is besig langs die pad.  
"Oeee!"  
Amper word Tinnie Tim platgetrap!

Toe sien Tinnie Tim iemand aankom.  
Dalk is dit die een na wie hy soek.  
"Hallo, wie is jy?" vra hy.



Then Tinny Tim saw someone  
coming. Maybe this was who he  
was looking for.  
"Hello, who are you?" he asked.

"I'm Ruby Rags," said the someone.  
"I think this is yours," said Tinny Tim as  
he gave her the button.

"Ek is Ruby," sê die een.  
"Ek dink dit is joune," sê Tinnie Tim toe  
hy vir haar die knoop gee.



Young Lion sat outside and waited until the other monkeys had gone home. He waited until he was sure Little Brown Monkey was fast asleep. Then he crept in, took the small green bottle from the top of the table, and tiptoed out the room. He had stolen the gift. It was his now!

Heimlik wil Leeutjie die geskenk baie graag hê. Daarom wag hy tot dit lekker donker is. Dan trek hy sy hardloopskoene aan en hardloop na Apie se huis.

Toe hy daar kom, hoor hy hoe die ander apies vir Bruin Apie oor die geskenk terg. “Ten minste kan iemand in die familie nou mooi sing. Tot nou toe het alle ape maar vrot gesing.” Hulle val rond soos hulle lag.

Leeutjie sit buite en wag tot al die apies huis toe gegaan het. Hy wag tot hy seker is Bruin Apie slaap vas. Toe sluip hy in, haal die groen botteltjie van die tafel af en sluip op sy tone uit. Hy het die geskenk gesteel. Dis syne!

And so, after a long time thinking . . . Young Lion decided to return the gift.

He ran as fast as his running shoes would take him back to Little Brown Monkey’s place. He sneaked into the house and returned the bottle of singing gift to the table where it had been before.

Then he crept out and headed home. As he ran, his heart felt light and his feet felt free – freer than he had felt all day!

Nadat hy lank hieroor gedink het, besluit Leeutjie om die geskenk terug te neem.

Hy hardloop so vinnig as wat sy hardloopskoene hom kan dra terug na Bruin Apie se huis. Hy sluip in en sit die bottel met die mooi stem op die tafel neer.

Toe glip hy uit en draf met ’n ligte hart huis toe. Hy voel vry – vryer as wat hy die hele dag lank gevoel het!

Later that day, Young Lion bumped into Springbok on the road and shouted, “Howzit, Sister Springbok?” They hurried through their greetings so that they could get to the topic of the gift. Springbok, just like Young Lion, and Antbear, wished the monkey’s gift was hers.

“But I am sad to say, the gift belongs to Little Brown Monkey and I can’t change that,” Springbok sighed.

“Out of all the animals, how come the monkey, I mean . . . the ugly little monkey . . . is the one that got such a special gift? Tell me, Sister Springbok?” Young Lion asked.

“Well, which animal deserves that gift?” Springbok asked in turn.

“Me, Young Lion, the future king. I deserve it. I deserve that singing gift,” Young Lion answered.

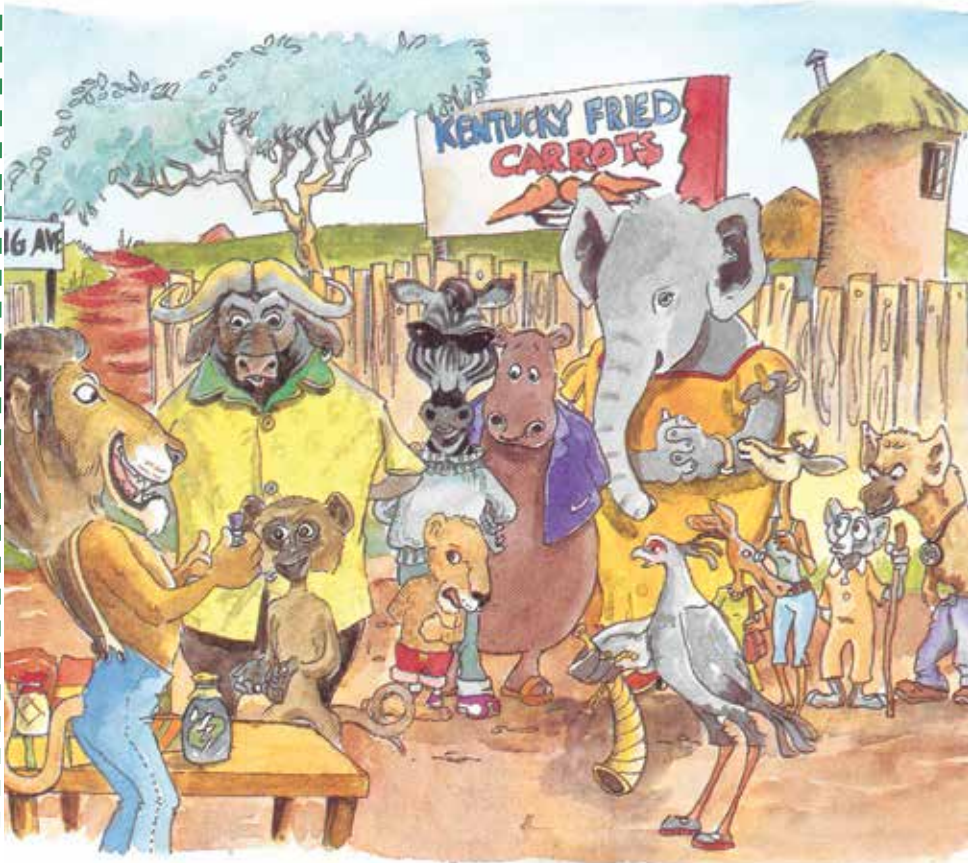
“Wait your turn until next year when the King brings gifts; maybe you will get it next year. Good things are always worth waiting for,” Springbok advised.

Young Lion said, “You are right. I should wait for next year.”

The two animals waved goodbye and went their separate ways.

Springbok ook Apie se geskenk was hare.

oor die geskenke kan praat. Nes Leeutjie en Erdvark wens dit, Sus Springbok?” roep hy. Hulle groet vinnig sodat hulle Later daardie dag loop Leeutjie vir Springbok raak. “Hoe gaan

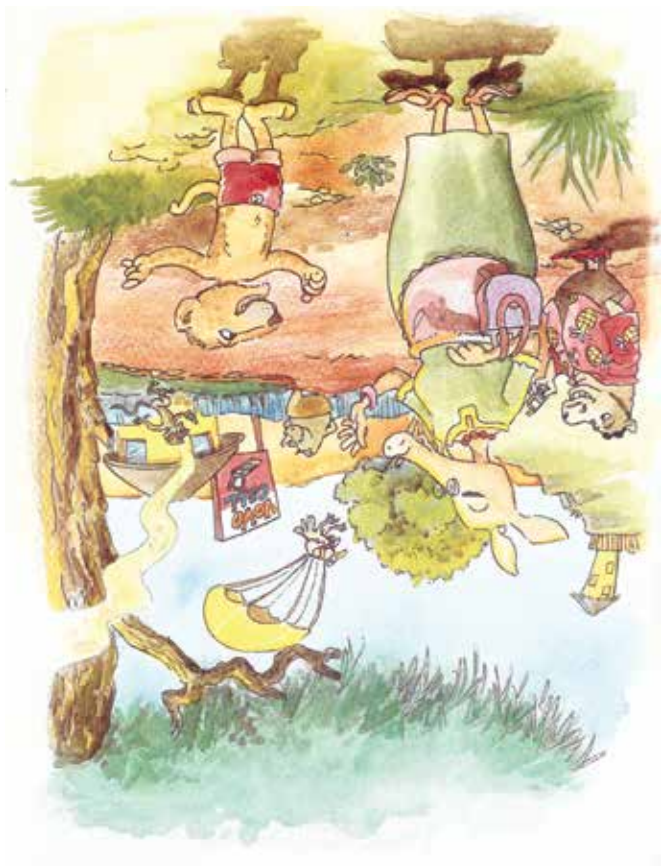


Bruin Apie kry ’n mooi stem present. Die geskenk is binne-in ’n groen botteltjie. Koning Leeu sê: “As jy dit drink, sal jy baie mooi kan sing. Jy sal beroemd en ryk wees. Jy sal ’n groot musikant en ’n groot sanger wees.”

Erdvark vertel vir Leeutjie dat sy ook baie van die mooi stem hou. “Maar hoekom vat jy dit nie af nie?” vra Leeutjie.

Erdvark sê: “Ek probeer om met ander diere te maak soos ek wil hê hulle met my moet maak. Ek wil nie hê hulle moet my goed steel nie, daarom steel ek nie hulle goed nie.”

Leeutjie knik. Dit maak sin.



Young Lion started for home, and on his way he muttered to himself, “That singing gift should be mine, mine, mine and mine. I’m going to steal it away from Little Brown Monkey.”

On his way, Young Lion met Antbear. They greeted each other. They talked about what they had eaten for breakfast, about the weather, about New Year’s resolutions and about the gifts-gathering at the King’s kraal.

Antbear told Young Lion that she also wished the singing gift was hers. “So what is stopping you from taking it, Ma Antbear?” asked Young Lion.

Antbear said, “I want to treat others in the way I want them to treat me. I don’t want my things to be stolen, so I should not steal from others.”

Young Lion nodded. He understood that.

Terwyl Leeutjie huis toe stap, brom hy: “Daardie mooi stem moes myne gewees het, myne, myne, myne. Ek gaan dit afvat. Bruin Apie het dit nie nodig nie.”

Langs die pad ontmoet Leeutjie vir Erdvark. Hulle groet mekaar. Hulle gesels oor wat hulle vir ontbyt gehad het, oor die weer, oor wat hulle volgende jaar gaan doen en oor die geskenke wat die koning uitgedeel het.

Leeutjie begin hardloop. Hy hardloop asof iemand hom jaag. Terwyl hy hardloop, onthou hy dat Erdvark gesê het jy moet met ander diere maak soos jy wil hê hulle moet met jou maak. Hy gaan staan om daaroor te dink. Hy dink hoe hy sal voel as hy Bruin Apie was en iemand steel sy geskenk. “Ek sal sleg voel. Ek sal hartseer en kwaad wees,” dink hy.

Young Lion began to run. He ran as though something was chasing him. As he ran, he remembered what Mother Antbear had said about treating others in the way you want them to treat you. The thought made him stop running, and he stood still and thought. He thought about how he would feel if he was Little Brown Monkey and somebody stole his gift. “I would not like it. I’d feel sad and angry,” he thought.

As he stood, he recalled what Jackal had said. Jackal was right – everybody knew that Young Lion was also a bad singer. It would be easy for them to spot him as the one who had stolen Little Brown Monkey’s gift.

Young Lion sat on a rock and thought more about the gift in the bottle. “Maybe Springbok is right too; maybe the gift will be mine next year.”



Toe onthou hy wat Jakkals gesê het. Jakkals was reg – almal weet dat Leeutjie nie mooi kan sing nie. Hulle sal dadelik weet dat hy Bruin Apie se geskenk gesteel het.

Leeutjie gaan sit op ’n klip en dink aan die geskenk in die bottel. “Dalk is Springbok ook reg. Dalk is hierdie geskenk volgende jaar myne.”

## 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: *Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Whose button is this?* (pages 7 to 10) and *You're too small* (page 14).

### Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey

After listening to or reading *Young Lion and Little Brown Monkey*, think and talk about some of these things.

- ★ Why did Young Lion think he deserved the gift? Do you think this is a good reason?
- ★ What advice did Young Lion get from Antbear, Springbok and Jackal? Whose advice do you think was best?
- ★ Why did Young Lion return the gift eventually?
- ★ If you had been Young Lion, would you have given the gift back? Why or why not?
- ★ How do you think Young Lion felt when he put the gift back? Why do you think he felt like this?
- ★ Have you ever thought about taking something that belonged to someone else without asking their permission? What did you do about it? How did you feel?
- ★ Do you think honesty is important? Why or why not?



## Get story active!

Hier volg 'n paar aktiwiteite wat jy kan probeer. Dit is op die al stories in hierdie uitgawe van die Nal'ibali-bylae gebaseer: *Leeutjie en Bruin Apie* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12), *Wie se knoop is dit?* (bladsye 7 tot 10) en *Jy's te klein* (bladsy 15).

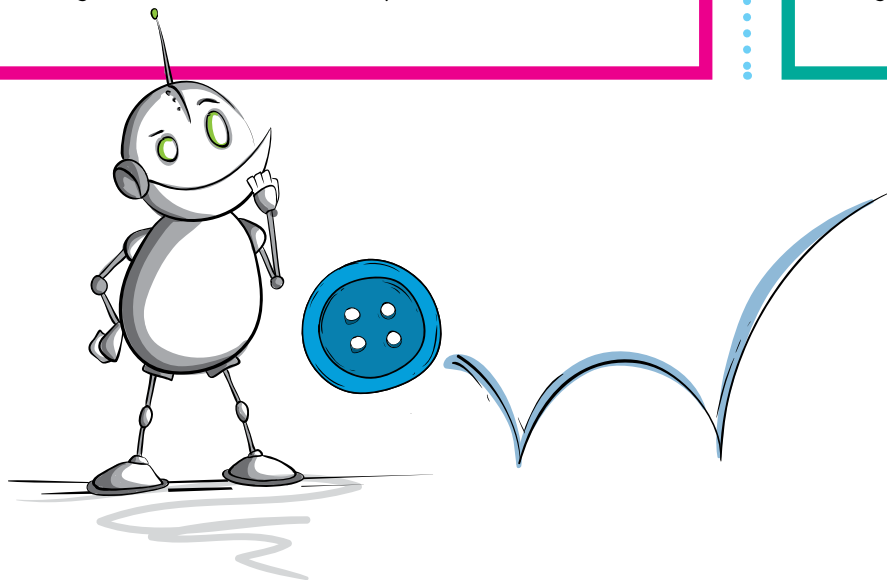
### Leeutjie en Bruin Apie

Dink en gesels oor van hierdie dinge nadat julle na die storie, *Leeutjie en Bruin Apie*, geluister het of dit gelees het.

- ★ Waarom het Leeutjie gedink hy verdien die geskenk? Dink jy dis 'n goeie rede?
- ★ Watter raad het Leeutjie by Erdvark, Springbok en Jakkals gekry? Wie se raad dink jy was die beste?
- ★ Waarom het Leeutjie uiteindelik die geskenk teruggeneem?
- ★ As jy Leeutjie was, sou jy die geskenk teruggee het? Waarom of waarom nie?
- ★ Hoe dink jy het Leeutjie gevoel toe hy die geskenk terugsit? Waarom dink jy het hy so gevoel?
- ★ Het jy al ooit daaraan gedink om iets te vat wat aan iemand anders behoort sonder om hulle toestemming te vra? Wat het jy daaromtrent gedoen? Hoe het jy gevoel?
- ★ Dink jy dit is belangrik om eerlik te wees? Waarom of waarom nie?

### Whose button is this?

- ★ Follow the instructions on page 4 to make the cut-out-and-keep books. Celebrate National Colouring Book Day on 2 August by colouring in the pictures for the story *Whose button is this?*
- ★ Use sheets of newspaper, old buttons and socks, pieces of fabric, some wool, and glue. Make the doll from the story.



### Wie se knoop is dit?

- ★ Volg die instruksies op bladsy 4 om die knip-uit-en-bêreboekies te maak. Vier Nasionale Inkleurboekdag op 2 Augustus deur die prente in die storie, *Wie se knoop is dit?*, in te kleur.
- ★ Gebruik velle koerantpapier, ou knope en sokkies, afvallappies, wol en gom en maak die pop in die storie.



### You're too small

- ★ Everyone in Thapelo's family does something special for their mom's party. What would each of your family members do for a special party?
- ★ Draw a picture of your family from the tallest person to the shortest one.



### Jy's te klein

- ★ Almal in Thapelo se familie doen iets spesiaals vir hul mamma se partytjie. Wat sal jou familieledede doen vir 'n spesiale partytjie?
- ★ Teken 'n prent van jou familie van die langste tot die kortste persoon.



# You're too small

Written by Dorothy Dyer ■ Illustrated by Magriet Brink and Leo Daly

Mama Tau was coming home! She had been away for a long time studying, and her family missed her. Everyone was very excited. But Thapelo, the youngest of all her children, was the most excited.

On the day of Mama Tau's arrival, the family spent the morning preparing. The sun was shining outside. Thapelo kicked his ball around on the grass. He wanted to show his mother how much better his soccer was since the last time she had seen him. "Catch this one, Bless," he shouted to the dog. But Bless just looked at the ball and went inside.

Thapelo followed the dog and went to find his older sister, Refilwe. Refilwe was a DJ. She was so cool that she wore her sunglasses even inside the house. Refilwe was in her room getting music to play for when Mama walked through the front door. "I'm not going to play any of that rap she complains about," Refilwe said. "Today we will only hear jazz. Just how Mama likes it." She took off her sunglasses and winked at Thapelo. "Maybe you can dance with Mama."

Then Refilwe put on her headphones and started nodding her head to the music.

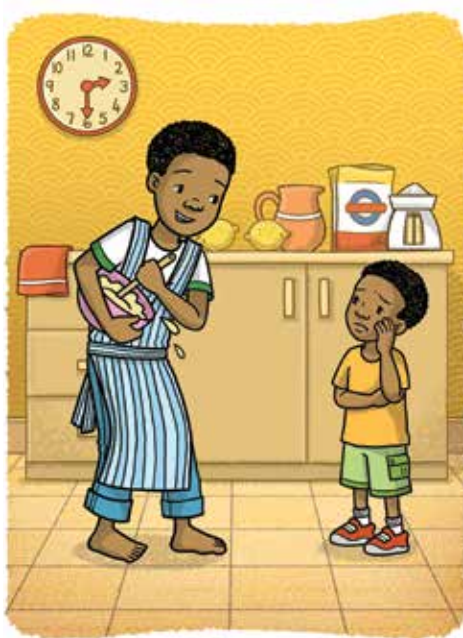
"Can I help you?" asked Thapelo.

"What?" said Refilwe, taking off her headphones. "What did you say?"

"Can I help you?" Thapelo shouted.

"No need to shout," Refilwe said. "I can hear you perfectly." Then she shook her head. "This is all on the computer, Thapelo. So, you can't help. You're too small.

Thapelo went to find his brother, Saul. He was in the kitchen, baking one of his very special cakes. Whenever there was a special occasion, Saul made a cake. For Thapelo's last birthday, he had made a chocolate cake with Smarties on top.



Saul was wearing a striped apron and was stirring the cake mixture in a big bowl. "This is a lemon cake," he told Thapelo. "Mama's favourite."

"Can I help you?" asked Thapelo.

"No," he said. "Last time you dropped an egg. Sorry, Thapelo. You're too small."

He went to find his other sister, Mampotoko, who was putting up decorations in the lounge. There were paper chains and balloons. "Can I help you?" he asked.

"Here, see if you can blow these up," she said, handing Thapelo some balloons. He chose a red one and started blowing. He tried and he tried but he couldn't get enough air into it.

"Oh no," he said sadly. "I'm too small."

So Thapelo went to find Ntate. He was sitting at the table, wrapping up a bead necklace for Mama. "This necklace has her favourite colours," he said. "Purple and green. Isn't it beautiful?"

Thapelo saw the wrapping paper with stars on it.

"Can I help you wrap the necklace?" asked Thapelo.

"No, sorry, Thapelo, you're too small," his father said.

Thapelo felt sad. He looked at their dog, Bless, sitting next to Ntate. "Come, Bless," he called. But Bless just sat there. "Even Bless thinks I'm too small," Thapelo thought.

Thapelo went outside and sat on the front step. "I wish I could grow as tall as a giant," he thought. "Then they'd all be scared of me and nobody would say, 'You're too small.'"

Just then he heard a loud shout from inside the house. "Bless! Bless, come back!"

Bless ran past Thapelo and around the corner of the house. And after Bless ran Ntate. Then Saul. Then Refilwe. And then Mampotoko. "That dog has stolen Mama's present!" Ntate shouted as he passed Thapelo. Thapelo joined them and ran after Bless too.

Bless jumped through a hole in the fence, into the yard next door. "Come back, Bless!" they called. And after a while Bless did come back ... but without the present!

"Oh no, he's left it next door!" Ntate groaned. "And the Sitholes are away till tomorrow! So, it's stuck on the other side of the fence till they come back!"

"I could climb through the hole and fetch it," suggested Thapelo.

"No," they all said together. "You're too ..." They stopped. They looked at Thapelo.

"Will you fit?" asked Refilwe.

"Are you small enough?" asked Saul.



Thapelo crouched down and squeezed himself through the hole. He just fitted through. There, on the grass in the Sithole's yard, was the wrapped present, with just a little bit of the wrapping paper torn. He picked up the present and squeezed back to the other side of the fence.

"Oh, Thapelo," said Ntate. "You **are** a star!"

"Three cheers for Thapelo!" Saul said, and they all hugged him.

Later that afternoon there was a knock on the door. It was Mama! Thapelo rushed into her arms.

"How you've grown, my boy," she said. "Look at how tall you are now."

"But I'm still too small, Mama," he said.

"No!" everyone shouted.

"No, you're not!" said Ntate, "You're just the right size!"



Drive your  
imagination

# Jy's te klein

Deur Dorothy Dyer ■ Illustrasies deur Magriet Brink en Leo Daly

Mamma Tau is op pad huis toe! Sy was lank weg om te gaan studeer en haar familie het na haar verlang. Almal is baie opgewonde. Maar Thapelo, haar jongste kind, is meer opgewonde as al die ander.

Op die dag dat Mamma Tau huis toe kom, is haar familie die hele oggend besig om reg te maak daarvoor. Die son skyn. Thapelo skop sy bal op die gras. Hy wil vir sy ma wys hoeveel beter hy sokker kan speel as toe sy hom laas gesien het. "Vang dié een, Bless," roep hy vir die hond. Maar Bless kyk net vir die bal en loop binnetoe.

Thapelo volg die hond en gaan soek sy ouer suster, Refilwe. Refilwe is 'n platejoggie. Sy is so cool dat sy haar sonbril selfs in die huis dra. Refilwe is in haar kamer, besig om musiek te kies wat sy wil speel wanneer Mamma by die voordeur instap. "Ek gaan niks van daardie rapmusiek speel waaroor sy altyd so kla nie," sê Refilwe. "Vandag gaan ons net jazz luister. Nes Mamma daarvan hou." Sy haal haar sonbril af en knipoog vir Thapelo. "Dalk kan jy met Mamma dans."

Dan sit Refilwe haar oorfone op en begin haar kop op maat van die musiek knik.

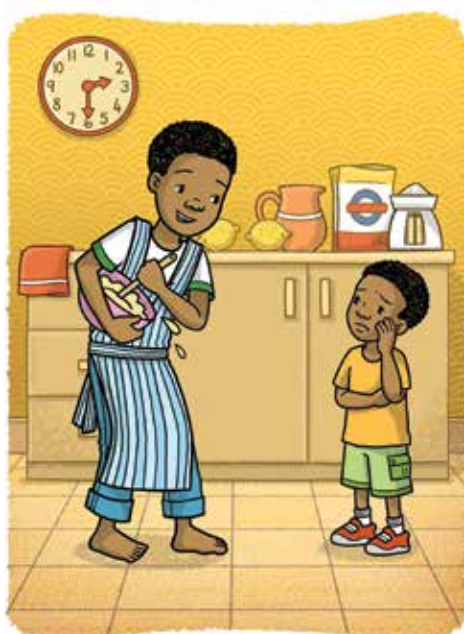
"Kan ek jou help?" vra Thapelo.

"Wat?" sê Refilwe en haal haar oorfone af. "Wat het jy gesê?"

"Kan ek jou help?" skree Thapelo.

"Jy hoef nie so te skree nie," sê Refilwe. "Ek kan jou hoor." Dan skud sy haar kop. "Dis alles op die rekenaar, Thapelo. So jy kan nie help nie. Jy's te klein."

Thapelo gaan soek sy broer, Saul. Hy is in die kombuis, besig om een van sy spesiale koeke te bak. Wanneer daar 'n spesiale geleentheid is, bak Saul altyd 'n koek. Vir Thapelo se vorige verjaardag het hy 'n sjokoladekoek met Smarties bo-op gebak.



Saul het 'n gestreepte voorskoot aan en roer die koekmengsel in 'n groot bak. "Dis 'n suurlemoenkoek," sê hy vir Thapelo. "Mamma se gunsteling."

"Kan ek jou help?" vra Thapelo.

"Nee," sê hy. "Laas keer het jy 'n eier laat val. Jammer, Thapelo. Jy's te klein."

Hy gaan soek sy ander suster, Mampotoko, wat die versierings in die sitkamer ophang. Daar is papierkettings en ballonne. "Kan ek jou help?" vra hy.

"Hier, kyk of jy dit kan opblaas," sê sy en gee vir Thapelo 'n paar ballonne aan. Hy kies 'n rooie en begin blaas. Hy blaas en blaas, maar hy het nie genoeg asem om die ballon op te blaas nie.

"Ag nee," sê hy, hartseer. "Ek's te klein."

Thapelo gaan soek toe vir Ntate. Hy sit by die tafel, besig om 'n string krale vir Mamma toe te draai. "Hierdie krale is haar gunstelingkleure," sê hy. "Pers en groen. Is dit nie pragtig nie?"

Thapelo sien die geskenkpapier met die sterre daarop.

"Kan ek help om die krale toe te draai?" vra Thapelo.

"Nee, jammer, Thapelo, jy's te klein," sê sy pa.

Thapelo voel hartseer. Hy kyk na hulle hond, Bless, wat langs Ntate sit. "Kom, Bless," roep hy. Maar Bless sit net daar. "Selfs Bless dink ek's te klein," dink Thapelo.

Thapelo gaan buitentoe en gaan sit op die stoeptrappie. "Ek wens ek was so groot soos 'n reus," dink hy. "Dan sou almal bang wees vir my, en niemand sou sê: 'Jy's te klein' nie."

Net toe hoor hy iemand in die huis hard roep: "Bless! Kom terug, Bless!"

Bless hardloop verby Thapelo en om die hoek van die huis. En Ntate hardloop agterna. Dan kom Saul. Dan Refilwe. En dan Mampotoko. "Die hond het Mamma se geskenk gesteel!" roep Ntate toe hy verby Thapelo hardloop. Thapelo hardloop saam met hulle agter Bless aan.

Bless spring deur 'n gat in die heining, tot in die erf langsaaan. "Kom terug, Bless!" roep hulle. En na 'n rukkie kom Bless terug ... maar sonder die geskenk!

"Ag, nee, hy het dit langsaaan gelos!" kreun Ntate. "En die Sitholes kom eers môre terug! Nou gaan dit aan daardie kant van die heining lê tot hulle terug is!"

"Ek kan deur die gat klim en dit gaan haal," stel Thapelo voor.

"Nee," sê hulle almal gelyk. "Jy's te ..." Hulle bly stil. Hulle kyk na Thapelo.

"Sal jy kan deurkom?" vra Refilwe.

"Is jy klein genoeg?" vra Saul.



Thapelo buk af en wurm homself deur die gat. Hy maak dit net-net. Daar, op die gras in die Sitholes se erf, is die toegedraaide geskenk, en net 'n stukkie van die geskenkpapier is geskeur. Hy tel die geskenk op en wurm homself weer deur die gat.

"O, Thapelo," sê Ntate. "Jy **is** 'n ster!"

"Drie hoera's vir Thapelo!" sê Saul, en almal gee hom 'n drukkie.

Later daardie middag is daar 'n klop aan die deur. Dis Mamma! Thapelo hardloop in haar arms in.

"Sjoe, maar jy't grootgeword, my seun," sê sy. "Kyk hoe lank is jy."

"Maar ek is nog steeds te klein, Mamma," sê hy.

"Nee!" roep almal.

"Nee, jy is nie!" sê Ntate, "Jy is net groot genoeg!"



Drive your imagination

## A colorful illustration of a family of four sitting on a light blue sofa. The father, with dark skin and dreadlocks, is wearing a green shirt and tan pants, sitting on the floor in front of the sofa with his arms raised in excitement. The mother, with dark skin and glasses, is sitting on the sofa wearing a blue and white striped shirt. Two children, a girl and a boy, are also on the sofa, both smiling and holding books. The background is a vibrant pink with floating books and hearts, suggesting a fun and engaging reading environment.

## Make a badge

1. Cut along the red dotted line to cut out the badge.
2. Colour in the picture.
3. Cut a circle the same size as the badge from some thin cardboard, for example, a cereal box.
4. Use glue to paste the badge onto the cardboard.
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 it around your neck.
6. Enjoy wearing your badge as you read your books on Book Lover's Day.

## Maak 'n kenteken

1. Sny op die rooi stippellyn om die kenteken uit te knip.
2. Kleur die prent in.
3. Sny 'n sirkel wat net so groot soos die kenteken is uit dun karton – gebruik byvoorbeeld 'n graankosboks.
4. Gebruik gom om die kenteken op die karton vas te plak.
5. Gebruik kleefband of maskeerband om 'n haakspeld aan die agterkant van die kenteken vas te plak. Of maak 'n gaatjie aan die bokant en ryg 'n stukkie wol of tou daardeur sodat jy dit om jou nek kan hang.
6. Geniet dit om jou kenteken te dra terwyl jy op Boekwurmday jou boeke lees.



Make a list of **5** reasons why you love reading.

**Maak 'n lys met 5 redes waarom jy van lees hou.**

[illegible]

The title of my favourite book is  
Die titel van my gunstelingboek is

My favourite author is

**Draw a picture of yourself reading a book. Colour in the picture.**

Teken 'n prent van jouself wat 'n boek lees. Kleur die prent in.

Draw a picture of yourself reading a book. Colour in the picture.

Teken 'n prent van jouself wat 'n boek lees. Kleur die prent in.

**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:



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

