

NALIBALI

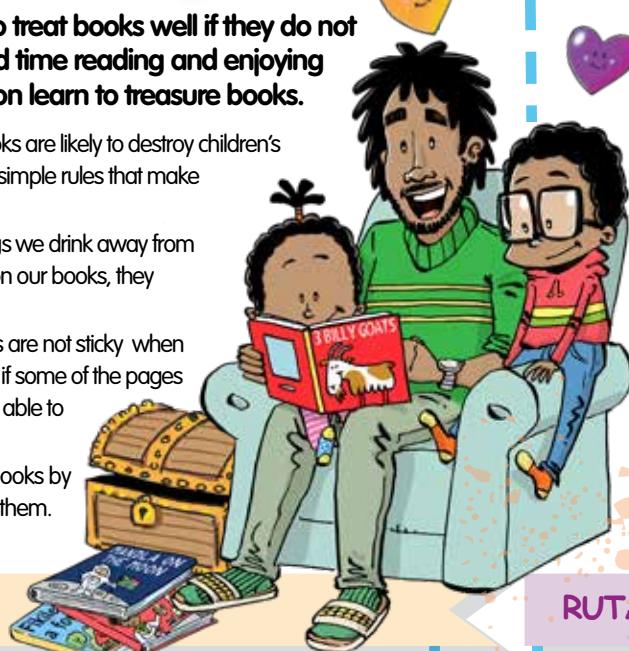
Treating books as treasures

Books are expensive and so it is understandable that we want them to last. How can we help our children learn to take good care of books so that they can be enjoyed over and over again?

GROW A LOVE OF STORIES

We cannot expect children to treat books well if they do not love stories! When you spend time reading and enjoying stories with children, they soon learn to treasure books.

- ★ Too many rules about using books are likely to destroy children's love of stories. Try to have a few simple rules that make sense to children. For example:
 - ⦿ "Let's keep water and things we drink away from books because if we spill on our books, they will get damaged."
 - ⦿ "Let's make sure our hands are not sticky when we look at books because if some of the pages stick together, we won't be able to read the whole story!"
- ★ Help children learn to care for books by creating special places to store them.



TEACH BY EXAMPLE

- ★ Children learn more by watching us than by being told what to do. So, if you don't treat books well, you can't expect children to do so! Show them how to treat books. For example:
 - ⦿ as you read to them, turn the pages carefully.
 - ⦿ when you have finished reading a story, return the book to its place on the bookshelf.
- ★ Expect what is reasonable. Children need to spend time looking at or reading books on their own. Encourage age-appropriate book behaviour in your children. For example:
 - ⦿ it is "normal" for babies to chew the corners of books – because they put everything into their mouths – but we wouldn't expect three-year olds to do this.
 - ⦿ seven year-olds can be expected to turn the pages of a book gently, but many three-year-olds cannot yet manage this.



As with most things in life, learning to take care of books involves time, practice and encouragement. Children will learn this much faster if they experience the pleasure that reading and books offer.

**GET MORE
OF WHAT YOU
WANT!**

Parents and caregivers: Scan this code and complete a 1-minute questionnaire to tell us how we can make our supplement better.



RUTA KA GO BA MOHLALA

- ★ Bana ba ithuta kudu ka go lebelela se re se dirago go na le se re ba laelago gore ba se dire. Ka fao, ge o sa sware dipuku gabotse, o ka se lebelela gore bana ba dire seo! Ba bontshe gore ba sware dipuku bjang. Mohlala:
 - ⦿ ge o ba balela, phetla matlakala ka hlokomelo.
 - ⦿ ge o feditshe go bala kanegelo, buisetsha puku lefelong la yona mo šelefong ya dipuku.
- ★ Letela selo se se kwagalago. Bana ba hloka go tsea nako ba lebeletshe goba ba bala dipuku ka bobona. Hlohleletshe mekgwa ya dipuku ya go lekana mengwaga ya bana ba gago. Mohlala:
 - ⦿ go "tlwaelegile" gore masea a sohla dikhutlo tsa dipuku – ka gobane ba iša dilo ka moka ka molomong – efela re ka se lebelela se go ngwana wa mengwaga ye meraro.
 - ⦿ o ka lebelela gore ngwana wa mengwaga ye šupa a phetle matlakala a puku ka boleta, efela bana ba mengwaga ye meraro ba bantsi ga sešo ba kgona go dira se.



Bjalo ka dilo tše dintsi bophelong, go ithuta go hlokomela dipuku go ama nako, tlwaetšo le hlohleletshe. Bana ba tlo ithuta se ka pela ge ba itemogela bobose bja go hlolwa ke go bala le dipuku.

**HWETŠA TŠE
DINTŠI TŠA TŠE O
DI RATAGO!**

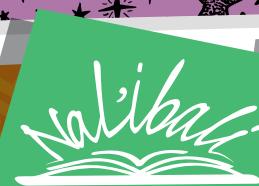
Batswadi le bafepi: Sekena khouto ye gomme o tlatše lenaneopotšo la motsots-o-1 o re botše ka fao re ka kaonafatšago tlaleletšo ya rena ka gona.



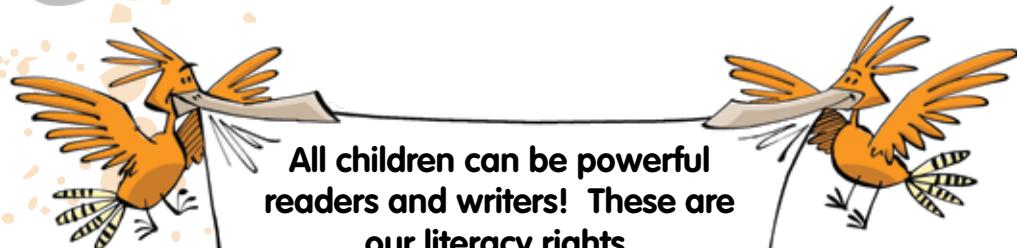
Drive your
imagination



**IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
GO THOMA KA
KANEKOLO.**



Children's Literacy Rights

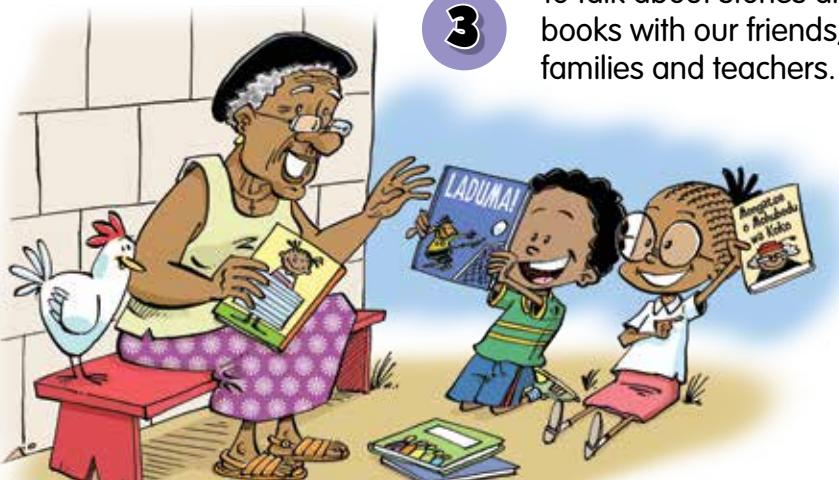


All children can be powerful readers and writers! These are our literacy rights.



1

To listen to hundreds and even thousands of wonderful stories, and tell our own stories too.



3

To talk about stories and books with our friends, families and teachers.



5

To spend time drawing, painting and playing with stories.



7

To visit the library to find the books we want to read, and to grow collections of books at home.



2

To use our own languages and learn other languages.



4

To be given opportunities to explore different types of writing – like stories, poems and information – from home and around the world.



6

To get help from adults with our reading and writing, and with choosing interesting books to read.



8

To share our thoughts, dreams and stories through our own writing.

Contact us in any of these ways:

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

[nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)

@nalibaliSA

@nalibaliSA

info@nalibali.org



Ditokelo Tša Bana Tša Tsebo Ya Go Bala Le Go Ngwala



1

Go theeletša dikanegelo tša dimakatšo tše makgolokgolo goba tše diketekete, le go anega dikanegelo tša rena gape.



3

Go bolela le bagwera ba rena, ba malapa le barutiši ka ga dikanegelo le dipuku.



5

Go tsea sebaka re thala, re penta ebole re raloka ka dikanegelo.



7

Go etela bokgobapuku go ya go hwetša dipuku tše re ratago go di bala le go oketsa dikgoboketšo tša dipuku ka gae.

2

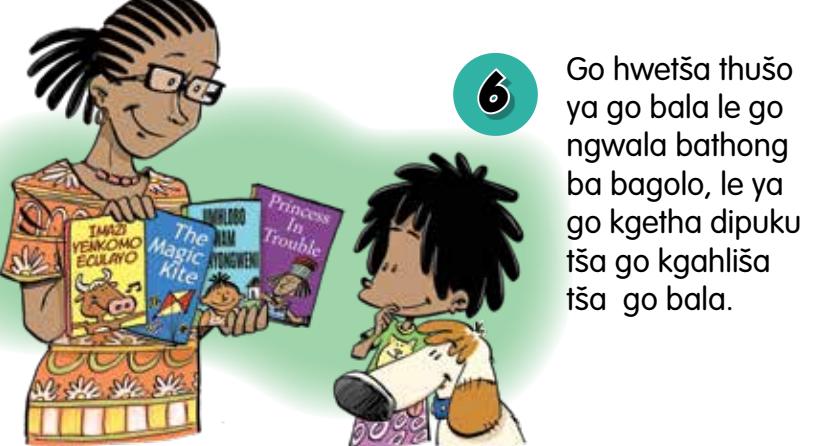
Go diriša dipolelo tša rena le go ithuta dipolelo tše dingwe.



4

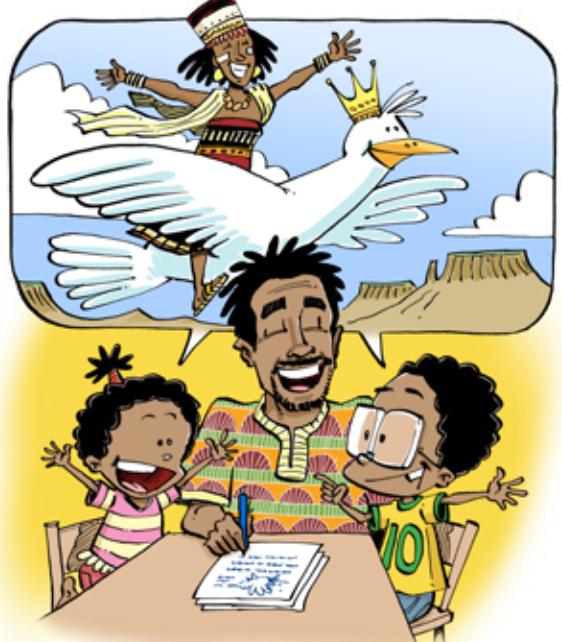
Go fiwa menyetla ya go hlohlomiša mehutahuta ya dingwalwa – bjalo ka dikanegelo, direto le tshedimošo – go thoma ka gae le go dikologa lefase.

6



6

Go hwetša thušo ya go bala le go ngwala bathong ba bagolo, le ya go kgetha dipuku tša go kgahlisa tša go bala.



8

Go abelana ka dikgopolo tša rena, ditoro le dikanegelo ka dingwalwa tša rena.

Goba ka efe goba efe ya ditsela tše:

Reading club corner

4 easy ways to support your children's literacy

When we help children become readers and writers, we give them the key to a worldwide community. But this does not happen overnight, and we need to help spark their literacy, and then keep it going by inspiring them. Here are some of the ways you can help.



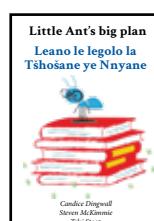
ProVerb, a multi-talented SA artist
ProVerb, rabokgabo wa ditalente tše
dintši wa SA

1. Be a role model. Your children learn from your example. They need to see you using reading and writing in different ways in your daily life.
2. Provide materials. You can't learn to read if you don't have anything to read, and you can't learn to write if you don't have anything to write with or on! Children need to be able to easily find books that interest them and also paper, pencils and crayons to write and draw with.
3. Take an interest. Every time children read and write, encourage them by showing an interest in what they are doing.
4. Read aloud. When children are motivated to read and write, they stand a greater chance of being lifelong readers and writers! Reading aloud to them as often as you can, teaches them the power of print and opens up their minds to facts, fantasy, and much more. You can find stories in 11 languages on www.nalibali.org and www.nalibali.mobi.



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.



Itlhamele dipuku tše ripa-o-boloke tše PEDI

1. Ntšha matlakala a 5 go fihla ka 12 a tlaleletšo ye.
2. Letlakala la pampiri la go ba le matlakala a 5, 6, 11 le 12 le dira puku e tee. Letlakala la pampiri la matlakala a 7, 8, 9 le 10 a dira puku ye nngwe.
3. Diriša letlakala la pampiri le lengwe le le lengwe go dira puku. Latela ditaelo tše ka tlase go dira puku ye nngwe le ye nngwe.
 - a) Mena letlakala ka bogare go bapela le mothaladi wa marontho a maso.
 - b) Le mene ka bogare gape go bapela le mothaladi wa marontho a matalamorogo.
 - c) Ripa go bapela le methaladi ya marontho a mahubedu.



Drive your imagination

Sekhutlwana sa sehlopha sa go bala

Ditsela tše 4 tše bonolo tše go thekga tsebo ya go bala le go ngwala ya bana ba gago

Ge re thuša bana gore ba be babadi le bangwadi, re ba fa senotelo sa setšhaba sa lefase ka bophara. Efela, se ga se direge ka nakwana gomme re swanetše go thuša go huetša tsebo ya bona ya go bala le go ngwala, gape re dire gore e dule e le gona ka go ba tutuetša. Fa ke ditsela tše dingwe tše o ka thušago ka tšona.



Mina Sibhole a cpa ka tshemonge ya gagwe ya mero go.
 tsa te phasa-phasa phasa-phasa, tseleng ya lerole go fihlela ba bona
 palune ya Lesea Beka ya re bupubunu gomme diramphasane tsa Moma
 disimpa tsa go dirwa ka matsepene tsa go khukhurwa tsa re khur khur
 Kogogo ya go dona ya re koo-koo-koo, koo-koo-koo, phakhethe ya
 E-E-Ehiaa!
 Ngarana ya maloba e ile ya dira goré Valécia a ethimole, "Ehiaa!
 "Ec, a realo Moma gomme ba sepla.
 gwa botisa Valécia.
 "Ke swaréte Koko Moeng ngeatana ya maloba. Na nka ya le lena?"
 gwa halloëa Sipho.
 "Re ya ndlong ya Koko Moeng. Ke letstasi la matswalo a gagwe,"
 "Na le ya kae?" gwa botisa Valécia.

the dusty path until they saw Mr Sibhole digging in his vegetable garden.
 went bubbly-bob and Moma's slipslops went plif-plaff down
 packet of crispy potato chips went crinkle-crinkle. Baby Beka's balloon
 The chubby chicken went chuk-chuk-chooch, chuk-chuk-chooch, the
 The bunch of flowers made Valécia sneeze, "Achoo! A-Achooooo!"
 "Of course," said Moma and off they marched.
 asked Valécia.
 "I've got a bunch of flowers for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?"
 explained Sipho.
 "We're going to Gogo Moeng's house. It is her birthday."
 "Where is everyone going?" asked Valécia.



Momma Moeng's surprise

Semaka sa Momma Moeng

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



Momma Moeng o itokišetša go makatša Koko Moeng ka letšatši la matswalo a gagwe. Hlogong ya gagwe o rwele seswaro sa jamo yeo a e dirilego, gomme a bopula Lesea Beka le palune ya gagwe ye talalerata mokokotlong wa gagwe. Mo tseleng, ba kopana le batho ba bantši ba go lakaletša mahlatse, gomme Momma Moeng a feleletša a etile pele molokoloko wa mebalabala wa lesata wo o rwelego mekgobo ya dimpho go ya go fa Koko. Ba rile ge ba fihla ntlong ya Koko, gwa re kgwatha, efela morago gwa ketekwa!

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



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



Drive your imagination



Joan Rankin
 Tamsin Hinrichsen
 Natalie Hinrichsen



Koggoo ya go nona ya re koo-koo-koo, koo-koo-koo, phakhethe ya
disimpa tsa go dirwa ka matsepance tsa go khukhurwa tsa re khun
tasa Momma tsa re bala-pala-pala-pala, tseleng ya lerole go filhela
khun, palune ya Lesea Beka ya re buqubuu gomme diramphašane
ba kopana le Valacia.

“Bossee, bossee,”
“E nile ge Lesea Beka a ekwa monkgoo wa khakhe a nqunanguna,

It all started when Momma Moeng made a jar of jam for Gogo Moeng's birthday. Then Baby Beka found his best blue balloon. He wanted to give it to Gogo for her birthday.

Momma tied Baby Beka to her back with a soft blanket. Then she put the jar of jam on her head and off she marched to Gogo Moeng's house. Baby Beka's balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma's slislops went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until she met Sipho coming out of the Tip-Top shop.

“Where are you going, Momma Moeng?” asked Sipho.

“Baby Beka and I are going to Gogo Moeng's house. It's her birthday today,” replied Momma.

“I've got a packet of crispy potato chips for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?” asked Sipho.

“Of course,” Momma smiled and off they marched.

Tshole di thomile ge Momma Moeng a direla Koko Moeng seswaro sa jamo sa letšatši la matswalo. Lesea Beka o ile a hwetsa palune ya gagwe ye talalerata ye kaonekaone. O be a nyaka go efa Koko ka letšatši la matswalo a gagwe.

Momma o ile a bopula Lesea Beka mokokotlong wa gagwe ka kobo ya boleta. O ile a rwala seswaro sa jamo hlogong ya gagwe a ya ntlong ya Koko Moeng. Palune ya Lesea Beka ya re *bubuubuu* gomme diramphašane tsa Momma tsa re *phaša-phaša phaša-phaša* tseleng ya lerole go filhela ba kopana le Sipho yo a bego a etšwa lebenkeleng la Tip-Top.

“Naa le ya kae, Momma Moeng?” gwa botšisa Sipho.

“Naa le Lesea Beka re ya ntlong ya Koko Moeng. Lehono ke letšatši la matswalo a gagwe,” gwa fetola Momma.

“Ke swaretše Koko Moeng phakhethe ya disimpa tsa go dirwa ka matsepance tsa go khukhurwa. Naa le nna nka tla?” gwa botšisa Sipho.

“Ee,” Momma o ile a myemyela gomme ba sepela.

pele, “EEEEE-THIAAAA!” Valacia o be a se a thaba.
Mafola a ile a kgwathha nko ya Valacia a dira goré a ethimolé le go fetra
a sa thabisiwe ke se gomme a rwesa kgogoo ya go nona hlogong ya Valacia.
kudu ka goré e da kqobola merogo ka moka ga yona. Efela Momma o be
Lesea Beka o be a thabile gomme kgogoo ya go nona godimo
ga teroli gomme a bopula Lesea Beka mokokotlong ka kobo ya boleta.

LLEA GOELETSÁ! Ka fao Momma o ile a bea kgogoo ya go nona godimo
bopula kgogoo ya go nona mokokotlong ka kobo ya boleta. Lesea Beka O

O thomile ka go tsahorashola Lesea Beka mokokotlong gomme a
dintši! O be a swantriše go loge leano.

bohara bjo BOGOLO – dilo tše a swantriše go di rwala e be e tše
“Ec,” gwa arabha Momma. Efela biše Momma o na le
Mna Sithole. “Naa le ka mo fa yona?”

“Ke mo swaretiše teroli ya go dala merogo,” realo
matswalo a gagwe,” a fetola.

“Re ya ntlong ya Koko Moeng. Ke letšatši la
Mna Sithole.

“Naa le ya kae, Momma Moeng?” gwa botšisa
Mna Sithole.

“AAA-CHOOOOO!” Valacia wasn't happy.

The feathers tickled Valacia's nose and made her sneeze even
chubby with this so she put the chubby chicken on Valacia's head.

Chubby chicken was very happy to peck at all the vegetables. But Momma
Beka onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka was happy and tied Baby

So, Momma put the chubby chicken on top of the trolley and tied Baby
chicken onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka SCREAMED!

First, she took Baby Beka off her back and then tied the chubby
problem – there was too much to carry! She had to think of a plan.

“Of course,” answered Momma. But now Momma had a BIG
could you give it to her?”

“I have a trolley full of vegetables for her,” said Mr. Sithole. “Please
“We're going to Gogo Moeng's house. It's her birthday,” she replied.

“Where are you all going, Momma Moeng?” Mr. Sithole asked.



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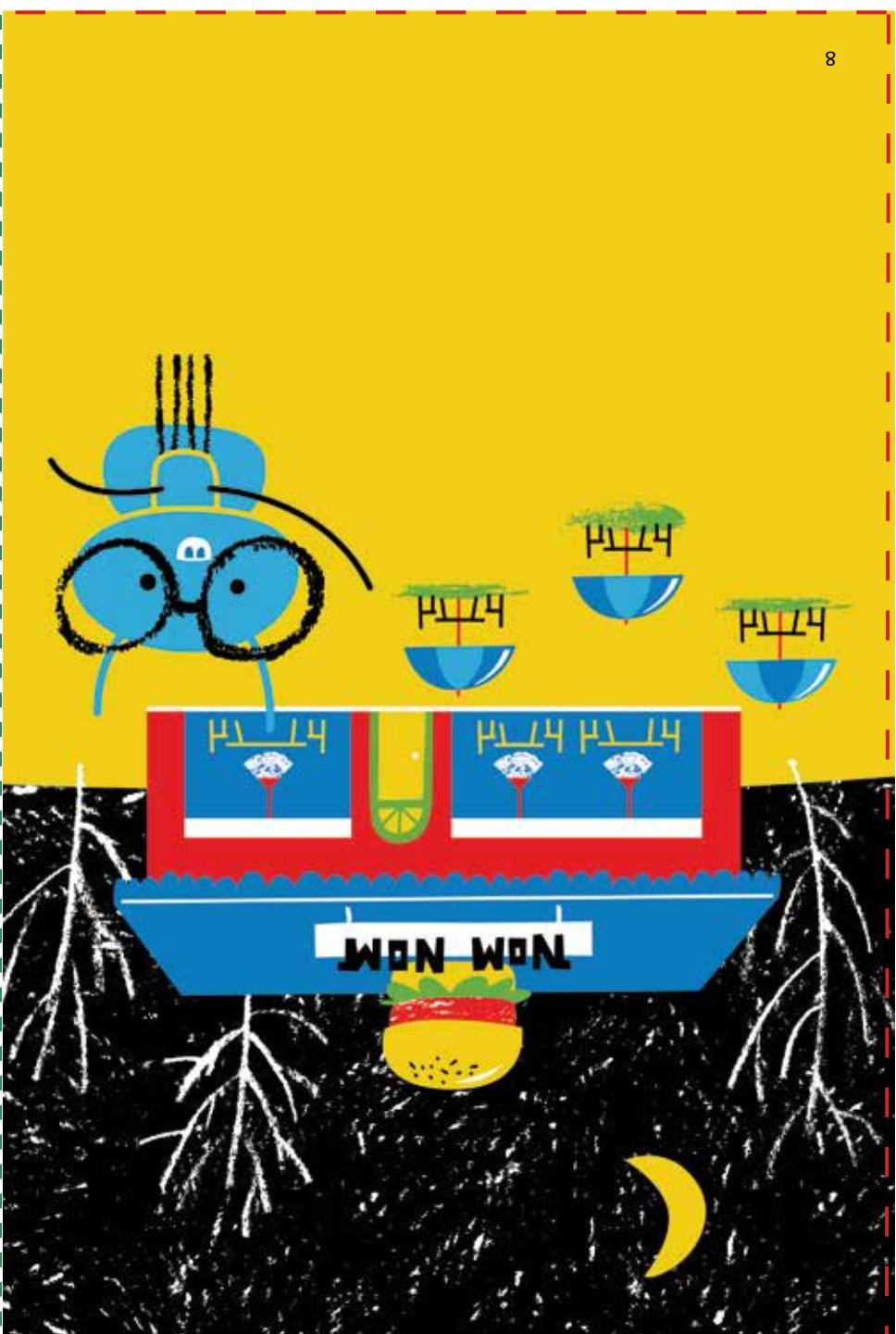
“Where are you all going, Momma Moeng?” Mr. Sithole asked.



Gomme Ngwana wa Tšošane o Ille a
re, "Hei, se go na!"



"Hey, there's one!"
And Little Ant said.

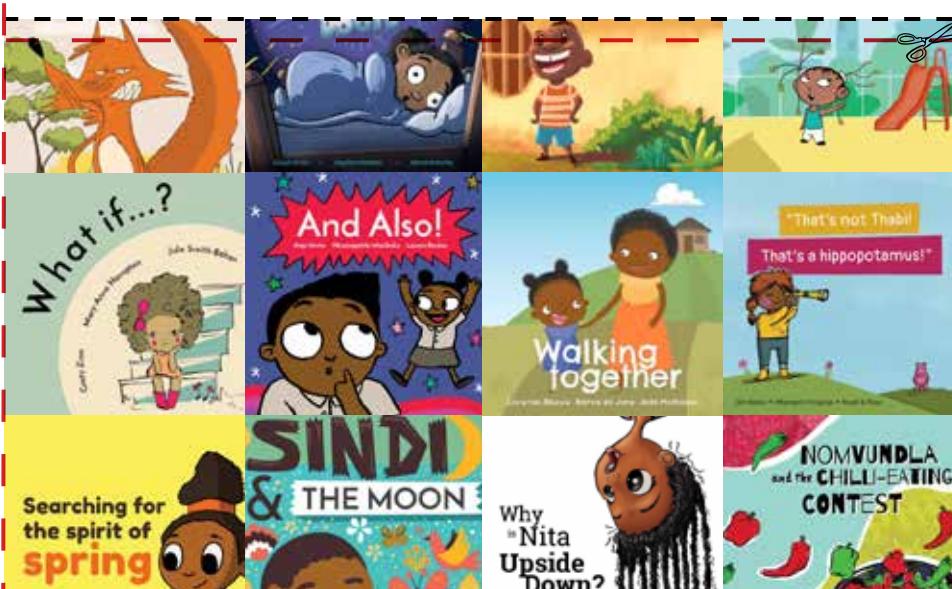


Little Ant's big plan

Leano le legolo la Tšošane ye Nnyane



Candice Dingwall
Steven McKimmie
Telri Stoop



Lots more free books at bookdash.org



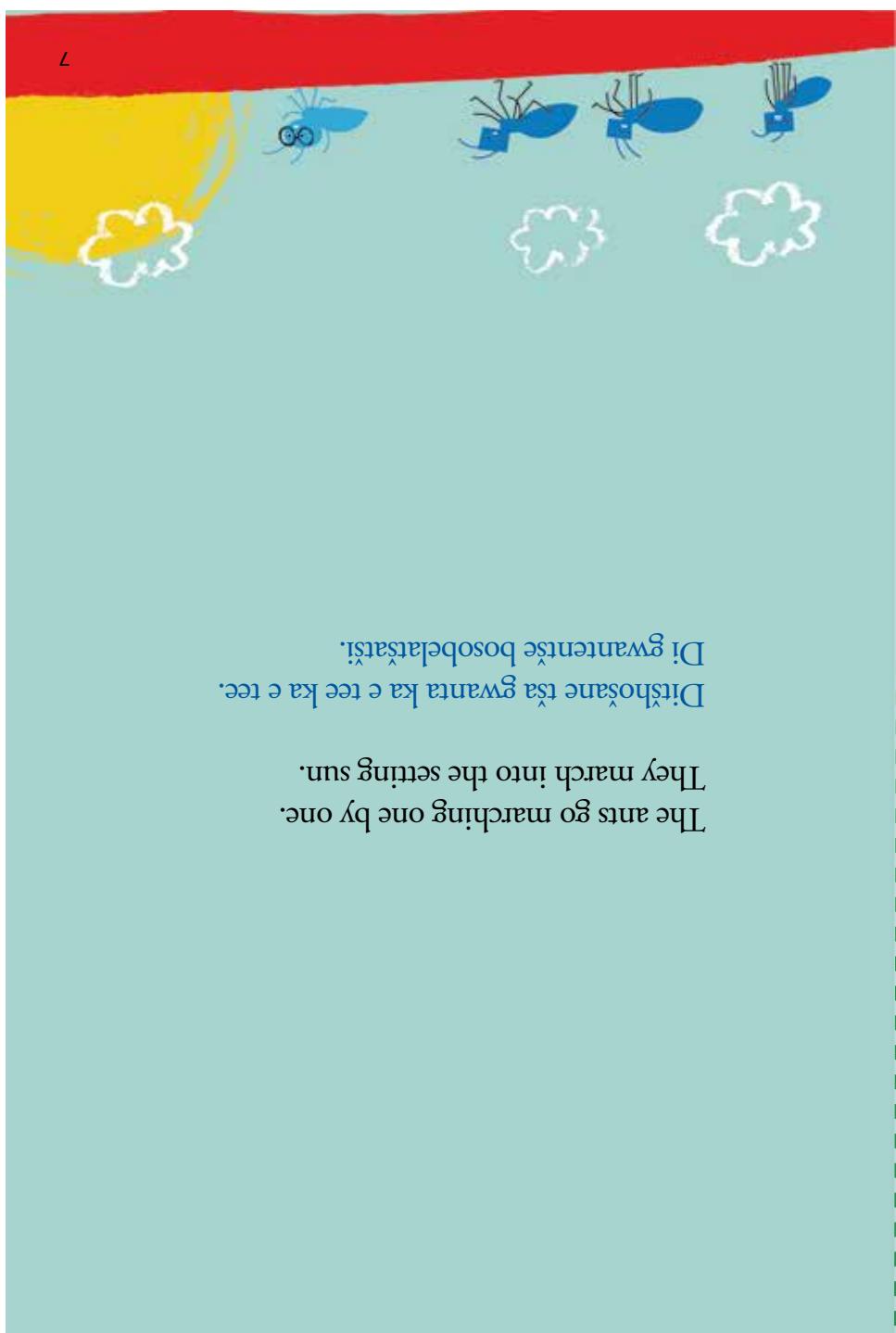
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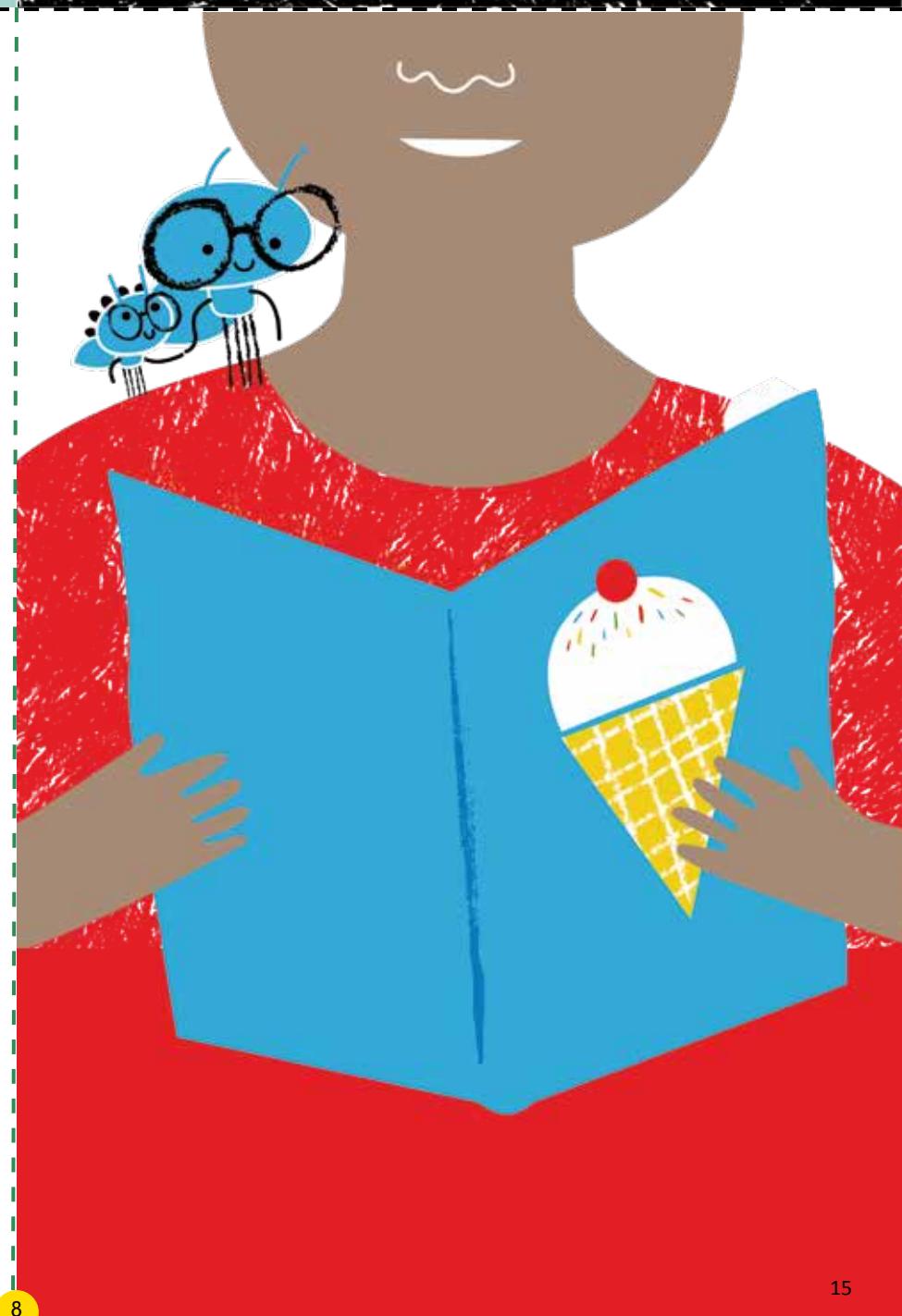
7
Di gwantente boso belatasi.
Ditšošane tsa gwantaka e tee ka e tee.
They march into the setting sun.
The ants go marching one by one.



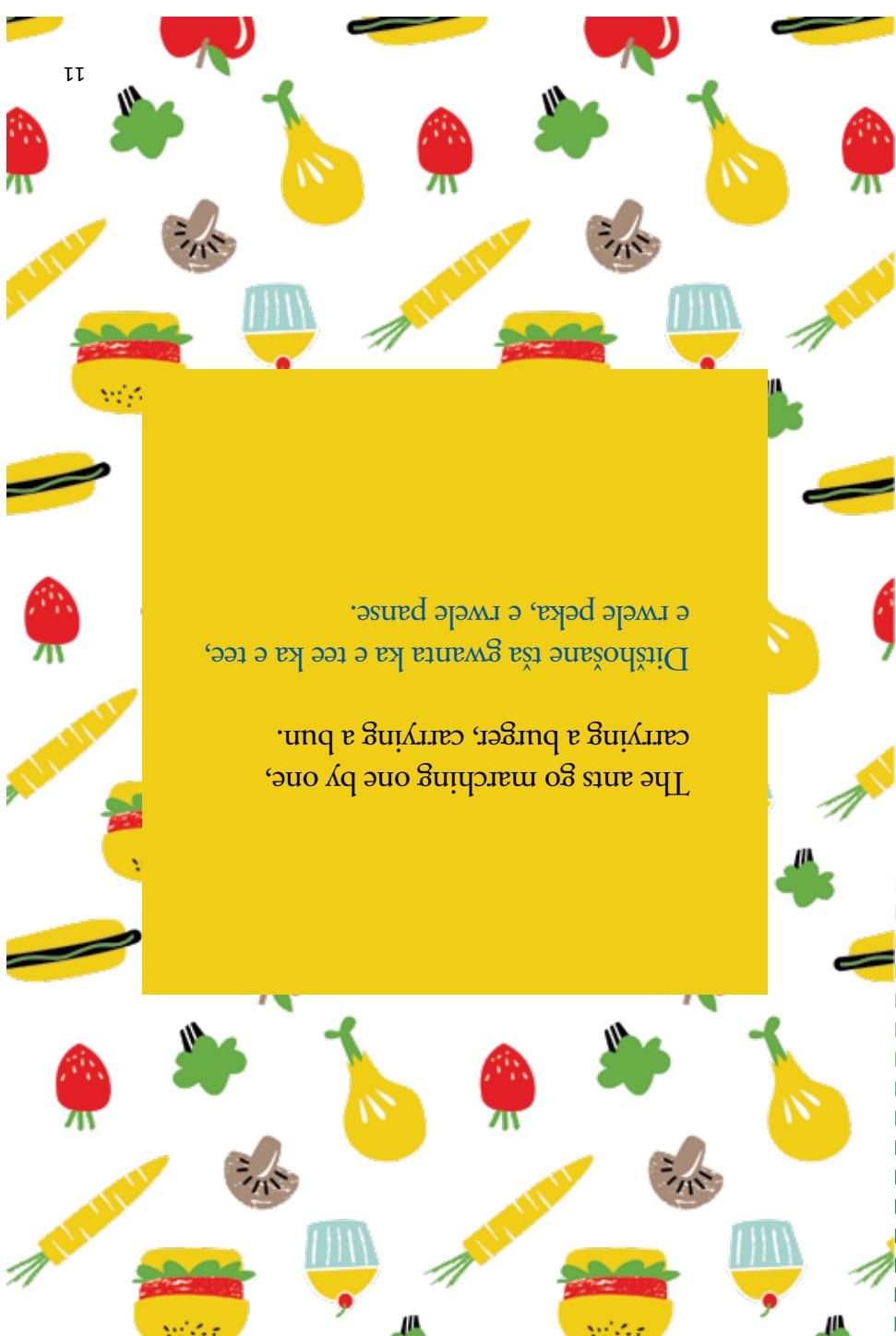
Little Ant loved to read.
Little Ant was often teased.
“Ants don’t read. Ants must feed.
Ants collect the food they need.”



Ngwana wa Tšošane o be a rata go bala.
Ngwana wa Tšošane o be a kaelwa ka mehla.
“Ditšošane ga di bale. Ditšošane di swanetše go fepa.
Ditšošane di kgoboketša dijo tše di di nyakago.”



Go thwe bjaloo ka gare ga dipuku tše ke di balago.
 Lefele leo batheo ba yago go iphepa.
 „Lebenkde la dijio ke se re se nyakage,
 ka ga lefele le a badillego ka ga lona,
 Ngwana wa Tšošane o thoma go hlabala lesata



His baby sister takes his hand,
 “Now I think I understand.
 The way you love to read a book ...
 Makes me want to take a look.”

Sesi wa gagwe yo monnyane o swara seatla sa gagwe,
 “Bjale ke nagana gore ke a kwešša.
 Ka tsela ye o ratago go bala puku ...
 Go dira gore ke lebelele.”



Little Ant begins to shout
 about a place he read about,
 “A restaurant is what we need,
 a place where people go to feed.
 It says so in the books I read.”

Little Ant would read all day,
 he'd read and read the day away.
 The other ants took what they found
 to store for winter underground.



Ngwana wa Tšošane o be a bala letšatši ka moka,
 o badile, a bala letšatši ka moka.
 Ditšošane tše dingwe di tšere tše di di hweditšego
 go bolokela sehla sa marega ka fase ga mabu.



The queen wants food to fill the store,
so all the ants must work some more.
Kgosiagadi o nyaka diyo tsa go latxa sesego,
ka fao ditshosane ka moka di swanetše go
soma go fetra.

Diseego di tere. Ba reta e ke ba hlakana hlogo.
Ge di boa kgosiagadi o thabile.

When they returned, the queen is glad.
The stores are full. They cheer like mad.



His mum and dad got really mad,
and Little Ant felt really bad.
In autumn when the leaves fall down,
the ants must take food underground.

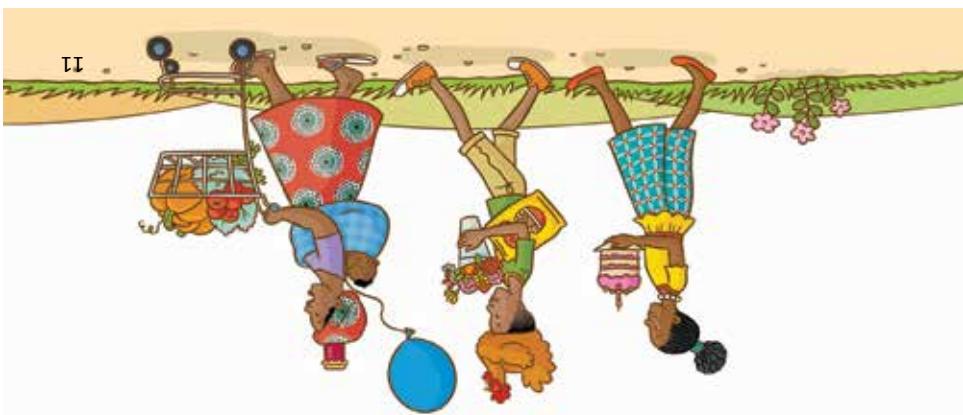
Little Ant gets hugs from Mum and Dad.



Mmagwe le tatagwe ba ile ba hlakana hlogo,
gomme Ngwana wa Tshosane o ile a ikwa a tshwenyegile.
Ka sehla sa lehlabula ge matlakala a hloholregi,
ditshosane di swanetše go iša diyo ka fase ga mabu.



Ngwana wa Tshosane e gokarwa ke Mma
le Tate.



phasa-phasa phasa-phasa, tsedeng ya lebile nudsong ya Koko.
Lesea Beka ya te bhubutu gomme diramphasane tsa Momma tsa ce
diwua ka matsepane tsa go khukhurwa tsa te khar khar, palune ya
go nona ya te koo-koo-koo, koo-koo-koo, phakhetche ya disimpa tsa go
latsumi-latsui. Lesea Beka a ngunanguna, "Boseec, boseece." Kogogo ya
be a na le aeising ya kheche ka fao leme la gagwe le ile la te latsumi-
Maozwana a terror a lie a te twint-twint-twint. Mahala a Valecia
ba ya nudsong ya Koko Moneg.

Ka fao, Momma o ile a tséa kogogo ya go nona e twesa hlogong
kgarameisa tecori. Batho ka moka ba se ba thabile gomme ba sepele
Gomme diatla tsé pedi tsa Valecia tsa go se sware sele di ka
diatla tsé pedi tsa Valecia tsa go se sware sele di ka swara kheche.
Kogogo gomme a mo fe le maloba a Valecia gore a sware. Blaie

the dusty path all the way to Gogos house.
babby-bab and Mommas slipslops went plif-ploff plif-ploff down
of crispy potato chips went crinkle-crinkle, Baby Bekas balloon went
chubby chicken went chunk-chunk-chook, chunk-chunk-chook, the packet
slurp. Baby Beka stumbled, "Nummy, nummy, num-num." The
icing from the cake on her cheeks so her tongue went slurp-slap-
The wheels of the trolley went squeak-squeak-squeak. Valecia had

So, Momma took the chubby chicken and put it on Sipho's
head and she gave him Valecias flowers to hold. Now Valecia had
two hands free to hold the cake. And Momma had two hands free
to push the trolley. Everyone was happy and off they marched to
Gogo Monegs house.

When she opened it, everyone started singing a happy-birthday song.

On the table were the vegetable pie and jam tarts that Momma had made, newly laid eggs from the chubby chicken, the special birthday cake and the crispy potato chips. The table was decorated with flowers and Baby Beka's beautiful blue balloon.

"THIS IS MY BEST BIRTHDAY EVER!" said Gogo. And she should know, because Gogo had already had at least eighty or ninety birthdays before this one!

O rile ge a le bula batho ka moka ba thoma go opela koša ya letšatši la matswalo le le botse.

Tafoleng go be go na le phae ya go dirwa ka merogo le dikokisana tsa jamo tsa go dirwa ke Momma, mae a maswa a go beela ke kgogo ya go nona, khekhe ya letšatši la matswalo ya go kgethega le disimpa tsa go dirwa ka matsepane tsa go khukhurwa. Tafola e be e kgabišitšwe ka maloba le palune ye talalerata ya Lesea Beka.

"LE KE LETŠATŠI LA KA LA MATSWALO LE LE KAONEKAONE!" a realo Koko. Gomme o swanetše go tseba, ka gobane Koko bonnyane o šetše a bile le matšatši a matswalo a masomeseswai goba masomesenyane pele ga letšatši le!

jile ba tswa ka lebati la ting-ting.
lhekhe ya matswalo ya go kgethega. Momma, Lesea Beka le Sipho ba
bego a se rwele hlogong. Blaie o be a na le diatla tsé pedi tsa go rwala
leano. O ile a bea kogogo ya go nona gosimo ga seswalo sa jamo seo a
o be a nyaka diatla tsé pedi tsa go rwala khchke. Ka fao, o ile a bothata - Momma
go mo fa yona?"

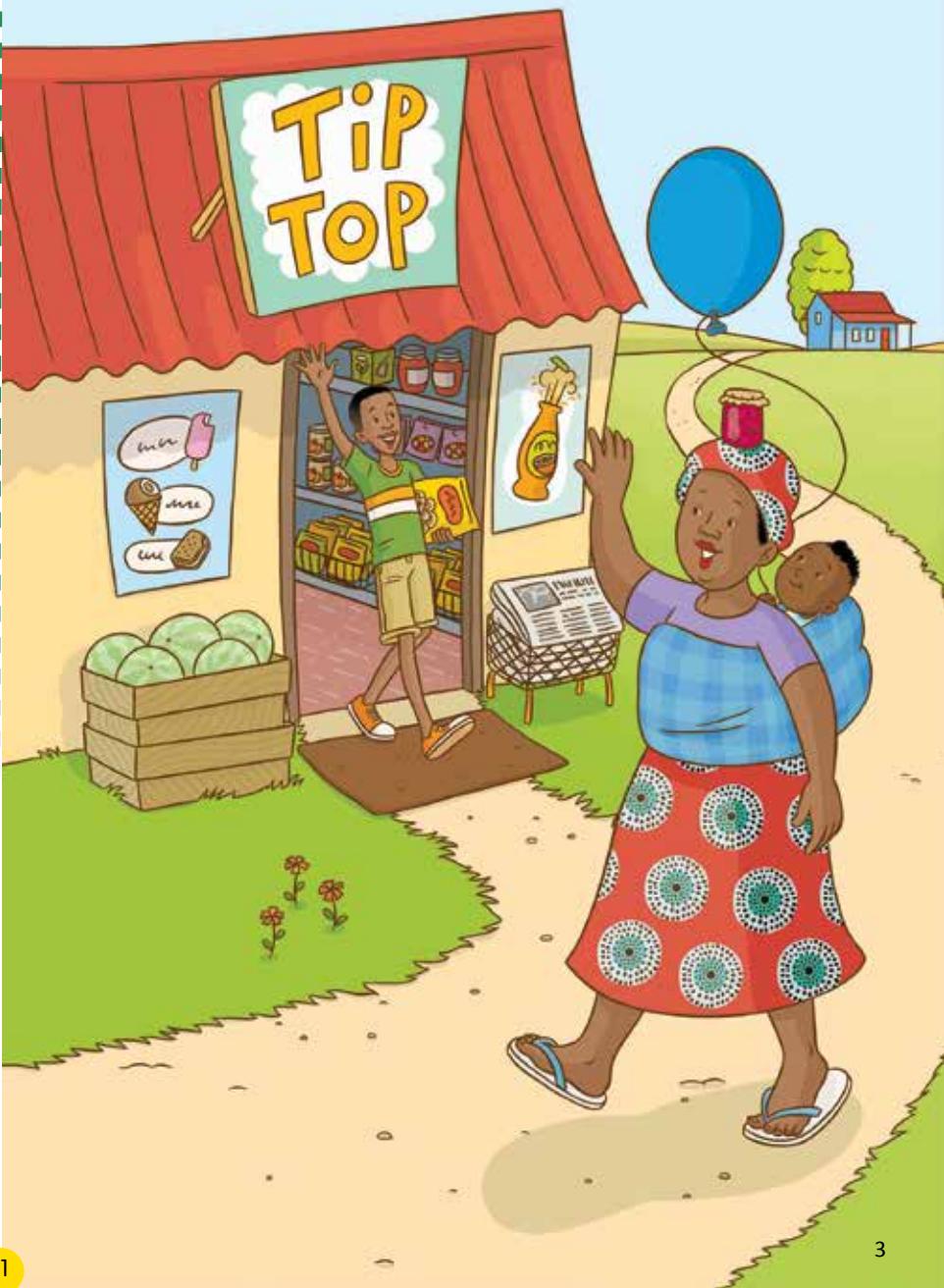
"Oo ee," a realo Madi Makabelo. "Ke mo paketsé khchke ye e
matswalo a Koko Moneg?"

"Thobole, Madi Makabelo. Na a tséba gorle lethono ke letšatši le
a realo Momma. Ba ile ba ya ka garé. Ting-ting gwa lila pele ya lebati.
"Be swanetše go hwetša Koko khchke ya letšatši la matswalo,"

down the dusty path until they met Valecia.
went bubbly-bab and Mommas slipslops went plif-ploff plif-ploff
packet of crispy potato chips went crinkle-crinkle, Baby Bekas balloon
The chubby chicken went chunk-chunk-chook, chunk-chunk-chook, the
num-num."

When Baby Beka smelt the cake he mumbled, "Nummy,
marched Momma, Baby Beka and Sipho through the ting-a-ling door.
head. Now she had two hands to carry the special birthday cake. Of
chubby chicken on top of the jar of jam that she was carrying on her
needed two hands to carry the cake. So, she made a plan. She put the
"Of course," offered Momma, but there was a problem - Momma
but I can't leave the shop. Could you take it to her?"

"Oh yes," said Mrs Makabelo. "I have baked a special cake for her.
They went inside. Ting-a-ling went the doorbell. "Good morning,
We must get a birthday cake for Gogo," said Momma.





Kogogo ya go nona ya re koo-koo, koo-koo, phakhethe ya lepakeng la Madi Makabelo.
“Ee,” a realo Momma a phakhetka kogogo ya go nona ka fase ga yonza? gwa bootsisa Mna Shabalala.
“Ke swere kogogo ya go nona ya Koko Moeng. Na o ka mo fa disimpa tsa go dirwa ka matsepene tsa go khukhurwa tsa re khur khur.”
Kogogo ya go nona ya re phasa-phasa, tseleng ya lerole go fihlela ba fiha palune ya Lesea Beka ya re bubiubuu gomme diramphašane tsa Momma disimpa tsa go dirwa ka matsepene tsa go khukhurwa tsa re khur khur.”
lehwafla la gagwe gomme Momma, Lesea Beka le Sipho ba sephela.

The chubby chicken went chunk-chunk-chook, the packet of crispy potato chips went crinkle-crinkle, Baby Beka’s balloon went bobby-bob and Momma’s slippers went pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff down the dusty path until they came to Mrs Makabelo’s home-bake shop.
“Of course,” said Momma tucking the chubby chicken under her arm and off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Sipho.
“I’ve got a chubby chicken for Gogo Moeng. Can you give it to me?” asked Mr Shabalala.

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

“Where are you going?” he asked.
“We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday,” answered Momma.



Phakhethe ya disimpa tsa go dirwa ka matsepene tsa go khukhurwa tsa Sipho tsa re *khur khur*, palune ya Lesea Beka ya re *bubiubuu* gomme diramphašane tsa Momma tsa re *phasa-phasa phasa-phasa* tseleng ya lerole go fihlela ba fiha go Mna Shabalala, yo a bego a efa dikgogo tsa gagwe dijo.

“Naa le ya kae?” a botšia.

“Re ya ntlong ya Koko Moeng. Ke letšatši la matswalo a gagwe,” gwa fetola Momma.

Momma a re, “A re apeneq mogongwe Koko o da da.”
Batho ka moka ba ile ba apa – batho ka moka kande le a ka be a le ka.”
Moloma a re, “A re apeneq mogongwe Koko o da da.”
Lesea Beka. O ile a dula khabonareng ya ka moralene kgasuwi le borobalelo – ga go na motho. Ba ile ba lebelala gohole. Naakoko ka moraleng – ga go na motho. Ba lebelala ka phaposising ya ka bona ba tsenea. Efela go be go se na motho. Ba lebeleres ka bona ba tsenea la kagarametša lebati la ka bullega gomme ka leša molodi. Valcetla a goolečta. Efela go be go se na phetolo.

Moloma o ile a kokotra lebating la ka pde. Sipho o ile a lepakenge la Madi Makabelo.



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

“Gogo! Gogo!” he called. Everyone looked.
“GOGO! GOGO!” everyone shouted together. “GOGO!” Way down at the bottom of the steep hill Gogo said, “EE-EE-EE. Someone is calling me. Now I can’t go to the shops to buy my birthday supper.” Gogo turned round and walked all the way up the steep hill. Her slippers went *shuffle-shuffle* on the dusty path. Finally she reached the back door.

“Koko! Koko!” a goleša. Batho ka moka ba ile ba lebelala.
“KOKO! KOKO!” batho ka moka ba ile ba goleša. “KOKO!” Tlase kua patogeng ya mmoto wa mokonya Koko o ile a re, “EE EE EE. Go na le motho yo a mpitsago. Bjale nka se kgone go ya mabenkeleng go reka dijo tsa letšatši la matswalo a ka tsa go laleta.” Koko o ile a retologa a namelela mmoto wa mokonya. Disiliphre tsa gagwe tsa re *phasa-phasa* tseleng ya lerole. Mafelelong o ile a fiha lebating la ka morago.



Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *Momma Moeng's surprise* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Little Ant's big plan* (pages 7 to 10) and *The big mistake* (page 14).

Momma Moeng's surprise

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

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



Dira gore kanegelo e be le bophelo!

Fa ke mešongwana ye o ka e lekago. E theilwe dikanege long ka moka tša ka gare ga kgatišo ye ya Tlaleletšo ya Nal'ibali: *Semaka sa Momma Moeng* (matlakala a 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Leano le legolo la Tšošane ye Nnyane* (matlakala a 7 go fihla ka 10) le *Phošo ye kgolo* (letlakala la 15).



Little Ant's big plan

- ★ How did Little Ant's love of books and reading help him and his colony? How has something that you read about helped you?
- ★ Draw and cut out pictures of Little Ant and the other story characters. Then use the pictures to retell the story in your own words.
- ★ Find out more about ants from information books and/or the internet. Look for interesting facts on their colonies and how they gather and store food.



Leano le legolo la Tšošane ye Nnyane

- ★ Lerato la dipuku le go bala la Tšošane ye Nnyane le thušitše yena le kholoni ya gabu bjang? O kile wa thušwa ke selo se o se badilego bjang?
- ★ Thala le go ripa diswantšo tša Tšošane ye Nnyane le baanegwa ba bangwe ba ka kanegelong. Ka morago o diriše diswantšo go anega kanegelo ka mantšu a gago.
- ★ Hwetša tshedimošo ye ntši ka ga ditšošwane dipukung tša tshedimošo le/goba inthaneteng. Lebelela dintħla tša go kgahliša dikholoning le ka faid qgoboketšago le go boloka dij.

The big mistake

- ★ Have you ever made a big mistake? What happened, and how did you feel about it?
- ★ What happened to make you feel better afterwards?
- ★ Little Bird and Hippo were still friends even though Hippo had nearly eaten Little Bird. Do you think it is important to forgive others if they made a mistake? Why do you say so?



Phošo ye kgolo

- ★ Naa o ile wa dira phošo ye kgolo? Go diregile eng, gomme o ikwele bjang ka seo?
- ★ Go diregile eng gore o ikwe bokaone ka morago?
- ★ Nonyana ye Nnyane le Kubu e be e sa le bagwera le ge e le gore Kubu o nyakile go ja Nonyana ye Nnyane. O nagana gore go bohlokwa go swarella batho ba bangwe ge ba dirile phošo? Ke ka lebaka la eng o realo?

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Ebile, re ijišetša le dipono tša inthaneteng tša kgwedi ka kgwedi tše 1500 tša tlaleletšo!



Drive your imagination



The big mistake

Written by Desirée Botha ■ Illustrated by Chantelle and Burgen Thorne

It was nice, lazy day along the river. Everything was very quiet. The only noise was Little Bird chirping softly while he cleaned Hippo's big, flat teeth.

Hippo was enjoying getting his teeth cleaned. He lay with his head out of the water, his mouth wide open. The sun warmed him and before he knew it, he was drifting off to sleep. He dreamt of a big juicy patch of grass floating right by him and, in his dream, he took a big bite and swallowed.

"You ate Little Bird!" The voice woke Hippo up with a fright. It was one of the flamingos. He looked very angry! His pink face was turning red!

"You ate Little Bird," he shouted again, pointing his wing at Hippo.

"I would never!" Hippo defended himself. "I eat grass, not little birds! Besides, Little Bird is my friend! I wouldn't eat him!"

"I saw you! He was cleaning your teeth, and you swallowed him up!"

Hippo remembered his dream. Now he was scared! Had he swallowed his friend by mistake? Then, as he climbed out of the river, he heard a familiar chirping sound. It was Little Bird!

Hippo looked all around to see where Little Bird was. At last, he realised that the sound was coming from inside his tummy. He had swallowed his friend!

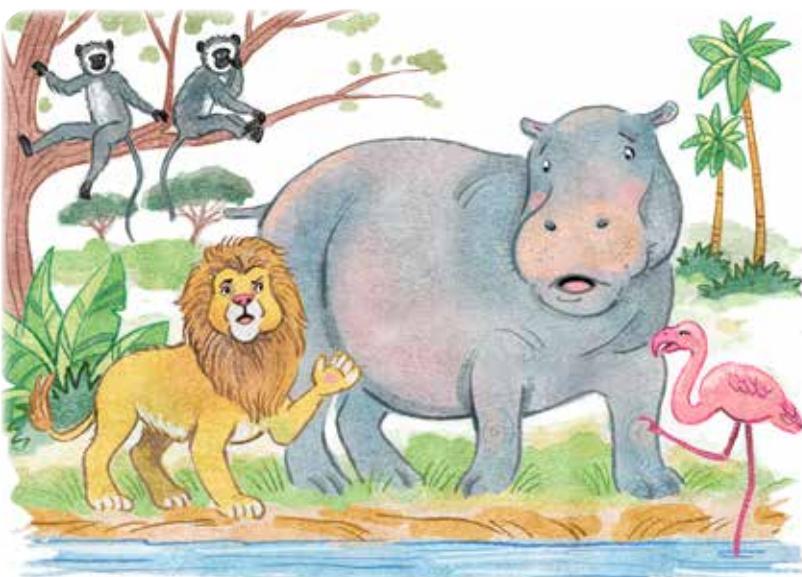
"See? I told you!" said Flamingo. "You ate Little Bird!"

"I... I didn't mean to..." Hippo cried, "We need to rescue him. We have to get him out of my tummy!"

By now all the animals living along the river had come closer to find out what was going on. They started coming up with plans.

"Let's send some small fish down into your tummy. They can lead the way for Little Bird to swim back out," said Monkey. But hearing this, all the small fish quickly swam away.

"We can use one of my teeth to cut your stomach open and save Little Bird," suggested Lion. Hippo didn't think that sounded like a good idea!



"What are we going to do? Little Bird can't stay in my tummy forever!" said Hippo. But he just couldn't think of any better ideas. Perhaps he should let Lion cut open his tummy and take out Little Bird. He was just about to agree to it when wise old Owl came to the rescue.

"Calm down, everyone," said Owl. Everyone listened. "Get me a big feather," he ordered.

Quickly, one of the birds flew down to where Flamingo stood and brought back what Owl had asked for.

"Wonderful!" said Owl as he flew down to the ground in front of Hippo. "Now open your mouth as wide as you can, and I am going to climb inside!" he said.

"Don't do that! He is going to eat you too!" Monkey warned.

"Oh, be quiet!" Owl told them. But softly he said to Hippo, "You had better not! Whatever you do, do not close your mouth while I am in there!"

Owl climbed inside Hippo's huge and scary jaws! Then he began to tickle Hippo's throat softly with the feather. At first it only made Hippo giggle, but then suddenly...

"Gha...gha...ghaaaaa!" Hippo coughed, and Owl and Little Bird came flying out of his mouth! Both of them were dripping with hippo spit. Little Bird hugged Owl and then rushed to hug Hippo too.



"I am so sorry!" said Hippo.

"Don't feel bad," said Little Bird. "I should have woken you up when you fell asleep. I know you didn't mean to. It was just a mistake, and besides, I am perfectly alright."

Hippo and Little Bird turned to Owl who was busy washing his wings in the river. "Thank you, Owl. You saved the day!" they said.

"Pleasure!" said Owl, washing the last bit of spit out of his feathers. "Now, if everyone could be quiet, I can go back to sleep."

Owl flew back to the hollow of a big tree that was his home. All the other animals went back to their own business. Flamingo's face went back to its usual pink colour, but he was still shaking his head.

"Silly bird! He eats you but you still stay friends," he muttered. Then he went back to his spot, stood on one leg and fell asleep.

"I really am sorry," said Hippo to Little Bird again. "I understand if you don't want to clean my teeth again."

"But then you will get toothache!" answered Little Bird. "We'll just make sure that you don't fall asleep while I'm doing it. Now let's go and find you some juicy grass to eat. I'm sure you must be hungry."

And off they went.



Drive your
imagination

Phošo ye kgolo

Mongwadi ke Desirée Botha ■ Diswantšho ka Chantelle le Burgen Thorne

E be e le letšatši le lebosana, la go iketla go bapa le noka. Go be go rile tuu. Lešata e be e le la Nonyana ye Nnyane fela e tswirinya ka boleta e le gare e hlwekiša meno a Kubu a magolo a mpepetla.

Kubu o be a ipshina ge meno a gagwe a hlwekišwa. O fejile hlogo ka ntłe ga meetse, molomo wa gagwe o bulegile. O ile a tutetšwa ke letšatši gomme gateetee, a thoma go otsela. O lorile ka bjang bja todi bjo bogolo bo phaphasela kgauswi le yena, ka torong ya gagwe, a ngatha seripa se segolo gomme a se metša.

"O jele Nonyana ye Nnyane!" Lentšu la tsoša Kubu le go mo tšoša. E be e le yo mongwe wa diflaminko. O be a bonala a befešwe kudu! Sefahlego sa gagwe se sepinki se be se hwibila!

"O jele Nonyana ye Nnyane," a goletša gape, lephego la gagwe le šupa Kubu.

"Nka se dire seo!" Kubu a itšireletša. "Ke ja bjang, e sego dinonyana tše dinnyane! Le gona, Nonyana ye Nnyane ke mogwera wa ka! Nka se mo je!"

"Ke go bone! O be a hlwekiša meno a gago, gomme o mo meditše!"

Kubu o ile a gopola toro ya gagwe. Bjale o be a tšhogile! O meditše mogwera wa gagwe ka phošo? Gomme, ge a etšwa ka nokeng, o kwele go tswirinya go a go tsebago. E be e le Nonyana ye Nnyane!

Kubu o ile a lealea a nyaka go bona gore Nonyana ye Nnyane e kae. Mafelelong, o lemogile gore sello se tšwa ka mpeng ya gagwe. O meditše mogwera wa gagwe!

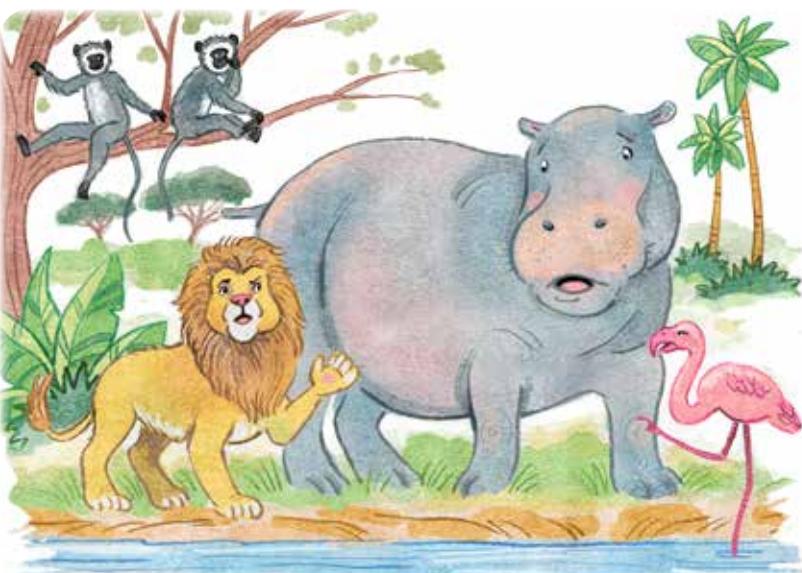
"Wa bona? Ke go boditše!" a realo Flaminko. "O jele Nonyana ye Nnyane!"

"Ke ... ke be ke sa ikemišetša ..." Kubu a lla, "Re swanetše go mo pholosa. Re swanetše go mo ntšha ka mpeng ya ka!"

Ga bjale diphofolo tša go dula go bapa le noka di batametše go bona gore go direga eng. Di ile tša thoma go tla ka maano.

"A re romeleng dihlapi tše dinnyane ka mpeng ya gago. Di ka eta Nonyana ye Nnyane pele ge di rutha di tšwela ka ntłe," a realo Kgabo. Efela ge di ekwa se, dihlapi tše dinnyane ka moka di ile tša rutha tša subelela.

"Re ka bula mpa ya gago ka le lengwe la meno a ka ra pholosa Nonyana ye Nnyane," gwa šišinya Tau. Kubu ga se a nagana gore se ke kgopolole ye botse!



"Re tla dira bjang? Nonyana ye Nnyane a ka se dule ka mpeng ya ka go ya go ile!" a realo Kubu. Efela o be a sa tle ka dikgopolole tše dikaone. Mo gongwe o swanetše go dumela Tau a bule mpa ya gagwe a ntšhe Nonyana ye Nnyane. O be a le kgauswi le go dumela ge Leribiši la bohlale la go tšofala le etla ka hlakodišo.

"Iketleng, ba gešo," a realo Leribiši. Bohle ba ile ba theeletša. "Ke nyaka lefafa le legolo," a laela.

Ka pela pela, nonyane ye nngwe ya fofela fao Flaminko a bego a eme gona gomme ya boyo le se se kgopetšwego ke Leribiši.

"Aga!" a realo Leribiši a fofela tlase pele ga Kubu. "Bjale bula molomo wa gago kudu ka mo o ka kgonago, ke ttle go fofele ka gare!" a realo.

"O se dire seo! Le wena o tla go ja!" Kgabo a mo lemoša.

"Aowa, homola!" Leribiši a realo. Efela a re go Kubu ka boleta, "Go ka ba kaone ge o ka se dire seo! Go se sengwe le se sengwe se o ka se dirago, o seke wa tswalele molomo ke le ka kua gare!"

Leribiši o fofetše ka gare ga mehlagare ye megolo ya go tšoša ya Kubu! O ile a tsikiditla mogolo wa Kubu ka lefafa ka boleta. Mathomong le dirile gore Kubu a sege, efela gateetee...

"Kga...kga...kgaaaaaa!" Kubu a gohlola, gomme Leribiši le Nonyana ye Nnyane ba fofela ka ntłe ga molomo wa gagwe! Bobedi bo be bo rotha mare a Kubu. Nonyana ye Nnyane o ile a gokara Leribiši a ba a ya go gokara Kubu.



"Ke tloga ke le maswabi!" a realo Kubu.

"O se belaele," a realo Nonyana ye Nnyane. "Ke be ke swanetše go go tsoša ge o be o swarwa ke boroko. Ke a tseba e be e se maikemišetšo a gago go dira se. E bile phošo fela, le gona, ke sa le gabotse."

Kubu le Nonyana ye Nnyane ba retologela go Leribiši yo a bego a hlatswa maphego a gagwe nokeng. "Re a leboga, Leribiši. O rarolotše bothata!" ba realo.

"Ke a leboga!" a realo Leribiši, a hlatswa mare a mafelelo lephegong la gagwe.

"Gona bjale, ge ka moka le ka homola, nka robala."

Leribiši o ile a fofela phagong ya mohlare o mogolo ye e lego legae la gagwe. Diphofolo ka moka di boetše mererong ya tšona. Sefahlego sa Flaminko se boetše sa ba se pinki, efela o be a sa šikinya hlogo.

"Nonyana ya setlaela! O be a go jele efela le sa le bagwera," a realo. O boetše lefelong la gagwe, a ema ka leto le lefetee gomme a swarwa ke boroko.

"Ke tloga ke le maswabi," a realo Kubu go Nonyana ye Nnyane. "Ge o sa nyake go hlwekiša meno a ka gape, ke tla kwešiša."

"Efela leino la gago le tla ba bohloko!" gwa araba Nonyana ye Nnyane. "Re tla kgonthša gore ga o swarwe ke boroko ge ke a hlwekiša. Bjale areye go nyaka bjang bja todi gore o je. O swanetše go ba o swerwe ke tlala."

Gomme ba sepela.



Drive your
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Nal'ibali fun

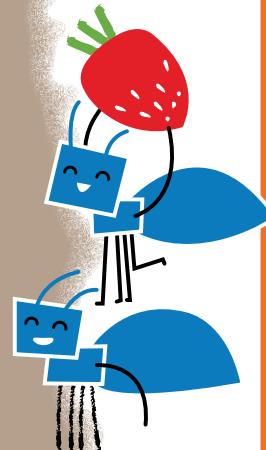
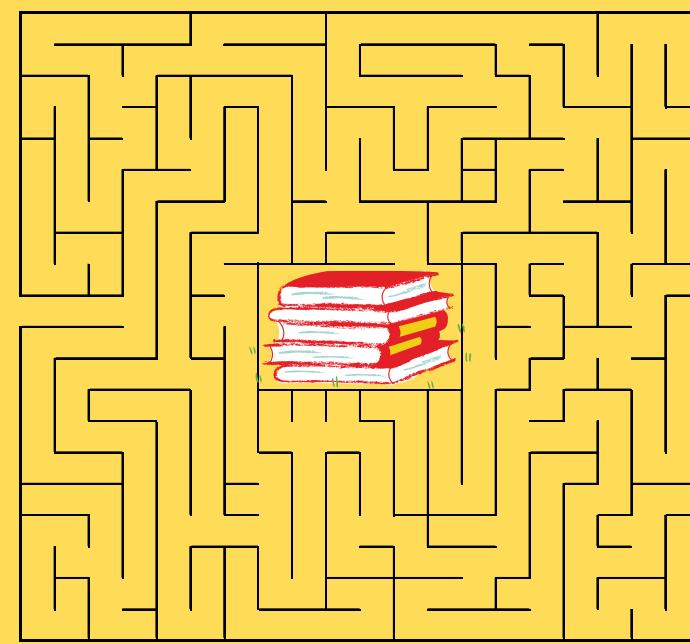
Boipshino bja Nal'ibali

1.

Little Ant has lost his books! Can you help Little Ant find them?



Tšošwane ye Nnyane e timeditše dipuku! O ka thuša Tšošwane ye Nnyane go di hwetša?



2.

Be a word detective and find a word in the story, *The big mistake*,

- Ⓐ that describes Hippo's teeth _____
- Ⓐ that describes the colour of Flamingo's face _____
- Ⓐ for when your tooth is hurting _____
- Ⓐ for a place in a tree where owls live_____
- Ⓐ that means to laugh _____
- Ⓐ that is new to you _____

E ba letseka la mantšu, gomme o hwetše lentšu kanegelong, *Phošo ye kgolo*,

- Ⓐ la go hlaloša leino la Kubu _____
- Ⓐ la go hlaloša mmala wa sefahlego sa Flaminko _____
- Ⓐ ge leino la gago le le bohloko _____
- Ⓐ lefelo la go dula Maribiši mohlareng _____
- Ⓐ la go re go sega _____
- Ⓐ le leswa go wena _____

3.

Use your imagination to tell the rest of this story.

Noodle sniffed the air. A strange smell was coming from the kitchen, and the air felt hot! What was Gogo doing? He went to look, but Gogo wasn't there ...



Diriša boikgopolelo bja gago go anega kanegelo ka moka.

Noodle o ile a dupa moyo. Go be go na le monkgo wa go makatša wa go tšwa ka khitšing, gomme moyo o be o fiša! Koko o be a dira eng? O ile a ya go lebelela, efela Koko o be a se gona ...



Dikarabo: Z) kgolo/mpetita; pink; leino la bohloko; phago; sega

Answers: Z) big/flat; pink; toothache; hollow; giggle

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RIDGE TIMES



Drive your imagination

