



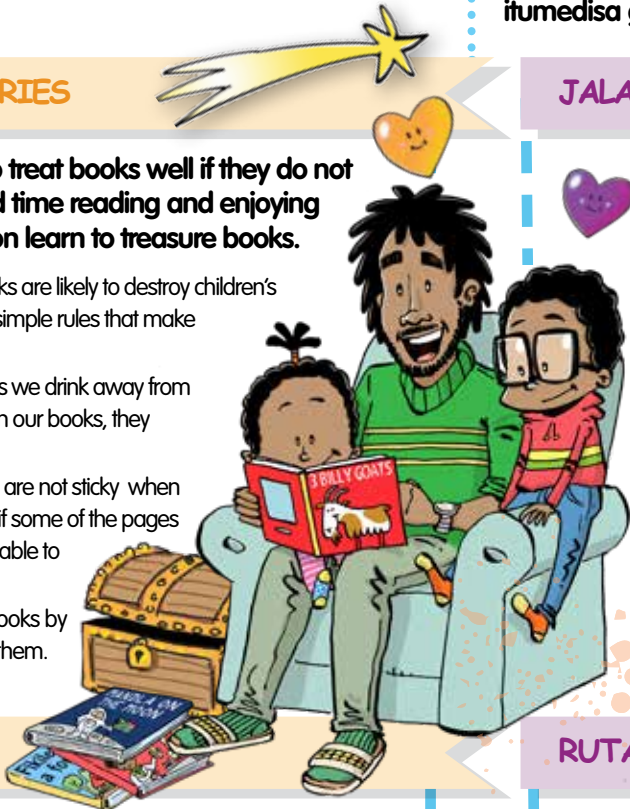
Treating books as treasures

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.

Go tshwara dibuka jaaka letlotlo

Dibuka di tlhotlwa godimo ke ka moo go tihaloganyegang gore re batla gore di nne nako e telele. Re ka ruta bana ba rona jang go tlhokomela dibuka gore di tswelle go itumedisa gantsi-ntsi go ya-go-ile?



JALA LORATO LWA MAINANE

Re ka se solofele gore bana ba tshole dibuka tsa bona sentle fa ba sa rate mainane! Fa o ipha nako ya go buisa lo itumelela mainane le bana, ga go kitla go tsaya nako gore le bona ba simolole go rata dibuka.

- ★ Melawana e mentsi ya go re dibuka di dirisiwa jang, e bolaya lorato lwa dibuka mo baneng. Leka go dira melawana e se kae fela e bana ba e tihaloganyang bonolo. Sekao:
 - ☉ "Re tshwanetse go baya metsi kgotsa dilo tse re di nwang kgakala le dibuka ka gonne fa di ka tshologela mo dibukeng, dibuka di ka senyega."
 - ☉ Re tshwanetse go netefatsa gore matsogo a rona ga a kgomarele fa re tshwara dibuka tsa rona ka gonne fa ditsebe tsa dibuka di kgomarelana re ka se kgone go buisa leinane lotlhe!"
- ★ Thusa bana go ithuta go tshwara dibuka sentle ka go ba direla mafelo a a kgethegileng a go di baya.

RUTA KA GO NNA SEKAO

- ★ Bana ba ithuta thata fa ba re lebile go na le fa re ba naya ditaelo gore ba dire eng. Ka jalo, fa o sa tlhokomele dibuka sentle, ga o kitla o solofela gore bana ba di tlhokomele sentle. Ba rute go tlhokomela dibuka. Sekao:
 - ☉ fa o tswetse go ba buisetsa, phetla ditsebe ka kelotlhoko.
 - ☉ fa o feditse go buisa leinane, buisetsa buka kwa e tswang mo šelefong ya dibuka.
- ★ Solofela se se kgonegang. Bana ba tshwanetse go tsaya nako ba lebile dibuka kgotsa ba di buisa ka bobona. Ba rotloetse go buisa dibuka tse di maleba tse di lekaneng dingwaga tsa bona. Sekao:
 - ☉ ke "tlwaelo" gore masea a tlhafune dibuka mo dikhutlong – ka gonne ba tsenya sengwe le sengwe mo ganong – fela ga re solofele gore bana ba dingwaga di le tharo ba dire se.
 - ☉ bana ba dingwaga di le supa ba ka phutholola ditsebe tsa buka ka neneketso, fela bontsi jwa bana ba dingwaga di le tharo ga ba kitla ba kgona go dira se.



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.



IPONELE GO FETA SE O SE BATLANG!

Batsadi le batlhokomedi: Dira sekene sa khouto mme o tlatse lenane-potso la motsotso o le 1 go re bolelela ka mo re ka tokafatsang tlaleletso.



IT STARTS WITH A STORY.
GO SIMOLOLA KA LEINANE.

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.

2

To use our own languages and learn other languages.



3

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



4

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



5

To spend time drawing, painting and playing with stories.



6

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



7

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



8

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



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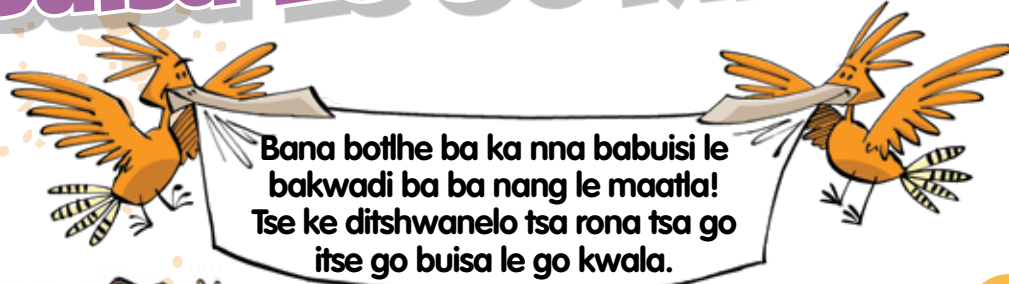
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Ditshwanelo Tsa Go Itse Go Buisa Le Go Kwala Tsa Bana



1

Go reetsa makgolo tota le dikete tsa mainane a a monate, le go bolela mainane a rona.

2

Go dirisa dipuo tse e leng tsa rona le go ithuta dipuo tse dingwe.



3

Go bua ka ga mainane le dibuka re na le ditsala tsa rona, balelapa le barutabana.



5

Go dirisa nako re thala ditshwantsho, re penta le go tshameka ka mainane.



7

Go etela laeborari go batla dibuka tse re batlang go di buisa le go oketsa palo ya dibuka tse re di kgobokantseng fa gae.



4

Go neelwa ditshono tsa go tlhotlhomisa mefuta e e farologaneng ya bokwadi – jaaka mainane, maboko le tshedimosetso – go tloga fa gae le go dikologa lefatshe.



6

Go bona thuso go tswa mo bagolong ka puiso ya rona le go kwala ga rona, le ka go tlhopha dibuka tse di kgatlhisang go di buisa.



8

Go aroganya dikgopolo tsa rona, ditoro le mainane ka go kwala a rona.



Ikgologanye le rona ka nngwe ya ditsela tse:

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Reading club corner



Sekhutiwana sa sethopho sa puiso

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, modiragatsi wa ditlente tsa mefutafuta wa Aforikaborwa

Ditsela di le 4 tse di bonolo tsa go tshegetsa thuto ya go kwala le go buisa ya bana

“Fa re thusa bana go nna babuisi le bakwadi, re ba fa senotlolo se ba ka se dirisang mo lefatsheng ka bophara. Fela, se ga se diragale ka bonako e bile re tshwanetse go tsosa tlhase ya thuto ya go buisa le go kwala mme re e tswetsetse pele ka go ba tiisa mooko. Tse di latelang ke dingwe tsa ditsela tse re ka di dirisang go ba thusa.”



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.

1. Nna sekao. Bana ba ithuta mo go se o se dirang. Ba tlhoka go go bona o dirisa go buisa le go kwala ka ditsela tse di farologaneng mo letsatsing lengwe le lengwe.
2. Ba neye didiriswa. O ka se kgone go ithuta go buisa fa go se na sepe se o ka se buisang, e bile o ka se ithute go kwala fa o se na sepe se o ka kwalang ka sona kgotsa se o ka kwalelang mo go sona! Bana ba tshwanetse go kgona go iponela dibuka bonolo tse di ba itumedisang, gammogo le pampiri, phensele le dikherayone tse ba ka kwalang kgotsa ba thala ditshwantsho ka tsona.
3. Kgatlhegela se ba se dirang. Nako nngwe le nngwe fa bana ba buisa le fa ba kwala, ba rotloetse ka go supa kgatlhego mo go se ba se dirang.
4. Buisetsa godimo. Fa bana ba rotloediswa go buisa le go kwala ba bona tshono ya go nna babuisi le bakwadi ba go ya go ile! Fa o dira Puietsogodimo le bona gangwe le gape, o ba ruta ka botlhokwa jwa mafoko le go bula megopolo ya bona go bona dintlha, go ikakanyetsa le dingwe di le dintsi. O ka iponela mainane ka dipuo di le 11 mo www.nalibali.org le 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.



Itirele dibuka tsa sega- o-boloke tse PEDI

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



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



Momma Moeng’s surprise

Kgakgamatso ya ga Mama Moeng

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



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



Joan Rankin
Tamsin Hinrichsen
Natalie Hinrichsen

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



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

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

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

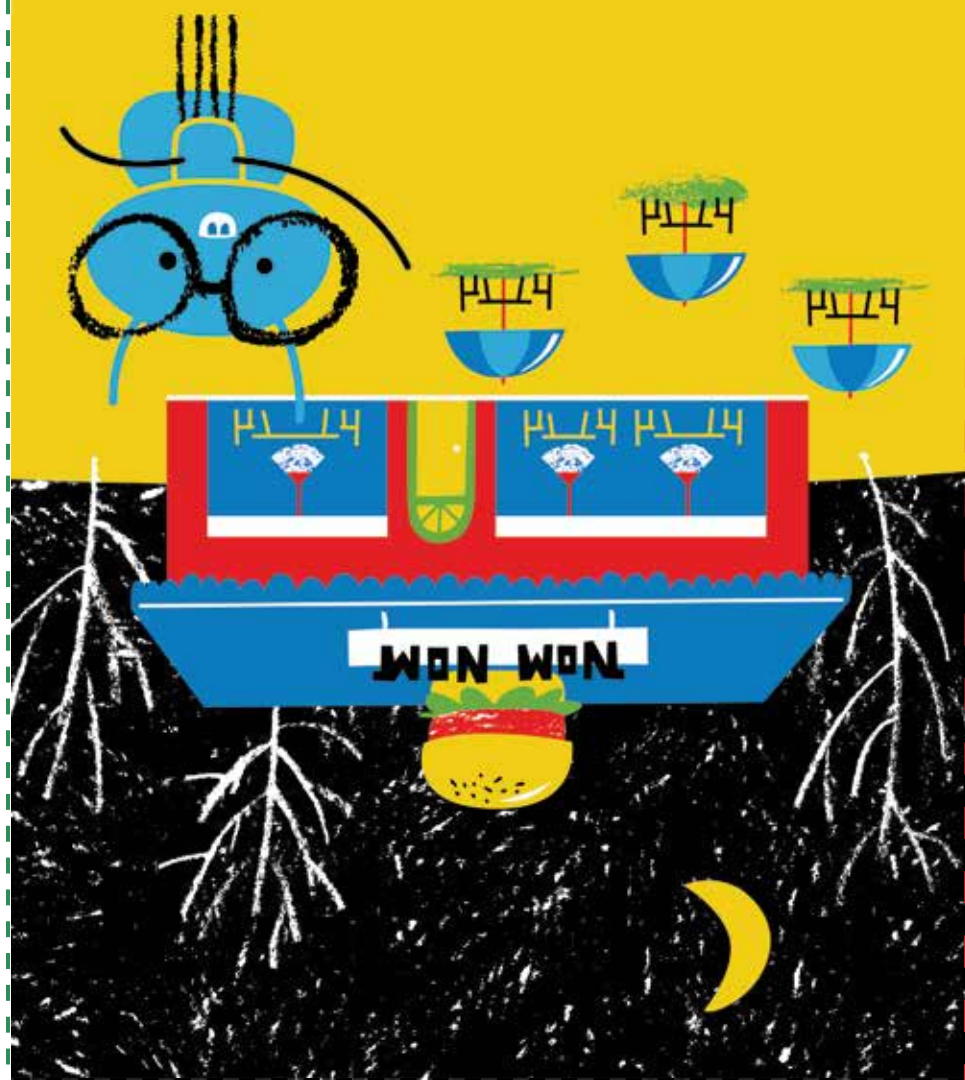


“Where are you all going, Momma Moeng?” Mr Sithole asked. “We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday,” she replied. “I have a trolley full of vegetables for her,” said Mr Sithole. “Please could you give it to her?” “Of course,” answered Momma. But now Momma had a BIG problem – there was too much to carry! She had to think of a plan. First, she took Baby Beka off her back and then tied the chubby chicken onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka *SCREAMAAAAA!* So, Momma put the chubby chicken on top of the trolley and tied Baby Beka onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka was happy and the chubby chicken was very happy to peck at all the vegetables. But Momma wasn’t happy with this so she put the chubby chicken on Valécia’s head. The feathers tickled Valécia’s nose and made her sneeze even more, “AAAAA-CHOOOOO!” Valécia wasn’t happy. “Lo ya kae lothe, Mama Moeng?” go ne ga botsa Ntare Sithole. “Re ya kwa ga Nkoko Moeng. Ke letsatsi la gagwe la botsalo,” o ne a araba. “Ke mo tshwaretse teroli e ditseng merogo,” go ne ga rialo Ntare Sithole. “Tswetswec ke kopale mo feng yone?” “Ebu,” Mama o ne a araba. Fela jaanong Mama o ne a na le bothata jo BOGOLÓ – go ne go na le dilo tse dintsi tse a tshwanetseng go di tshwaral O ne a tshwanetse go tla ka leano. La ntlha, o ne a belogolola Lesea Beka mme o ne a bofela kgogo e kima mo mokwatleng wa gagwe ka kobo e e boleta. Lesea Beka le ne la GOA! Ka jalo Mama o ne a baya kgogo e kima mo godimo ga teroli le go belega Lesea Beka mo mokwatleng wa gagwe ka kobo e e boleta. Lesea Beka o ne a itumetse le kgogo e kima e ne e itumelletse thara go dlopinya mo merogong yothle. Fela Mama o ne a sa itumela se ka jalo o ne a baya kgogo e kima mo tlhogong ya ga Valécia. Diphofa di ne di tsikita nko ya ga Valécia mme tsa dira gore a ethimole le go feta, “EEEEEE-THIIIIII!” Valécia o ne a sa itumela.

Mme Tshoswananyana ya re
"Bonang, ke ele!"



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



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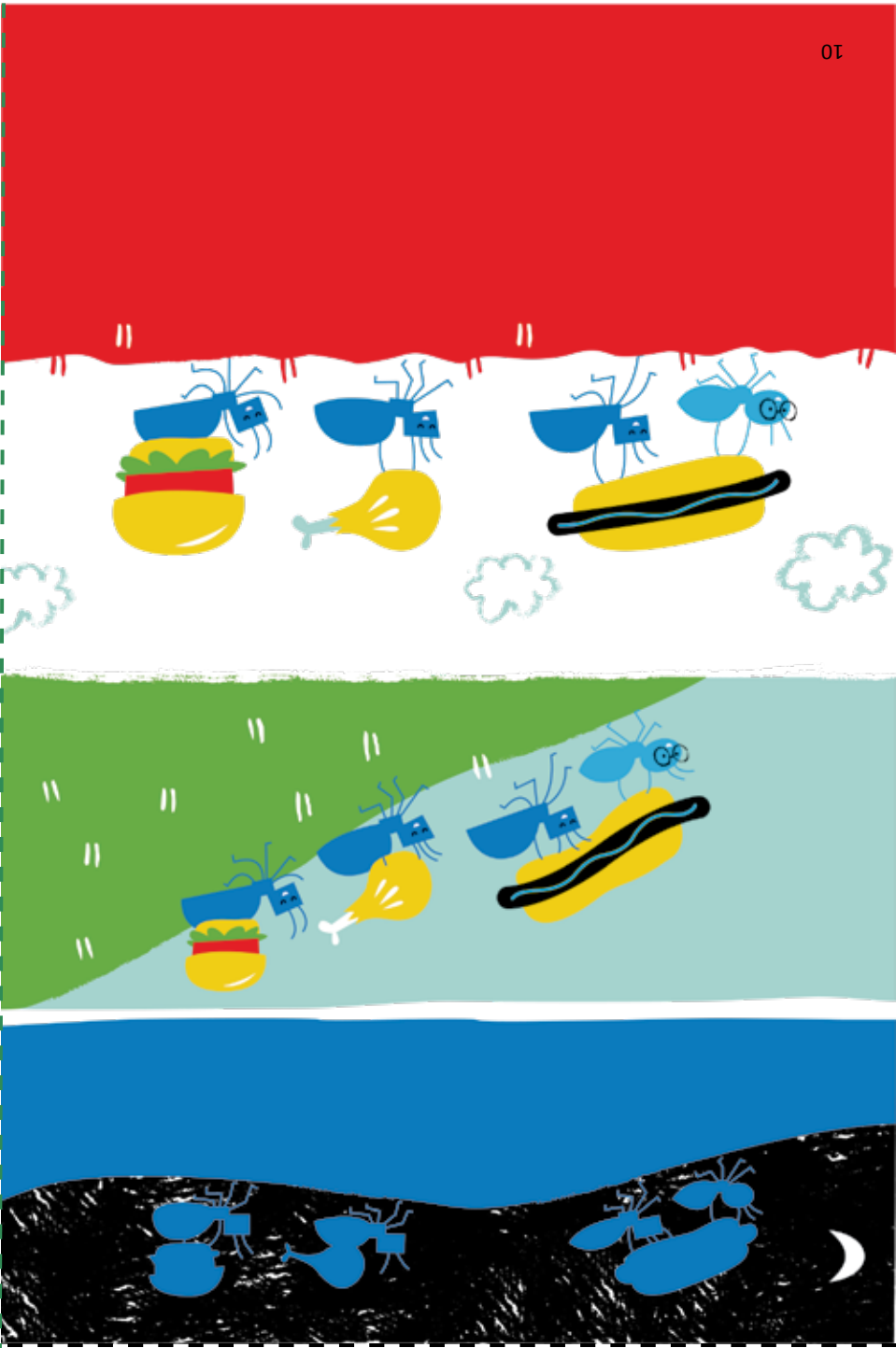
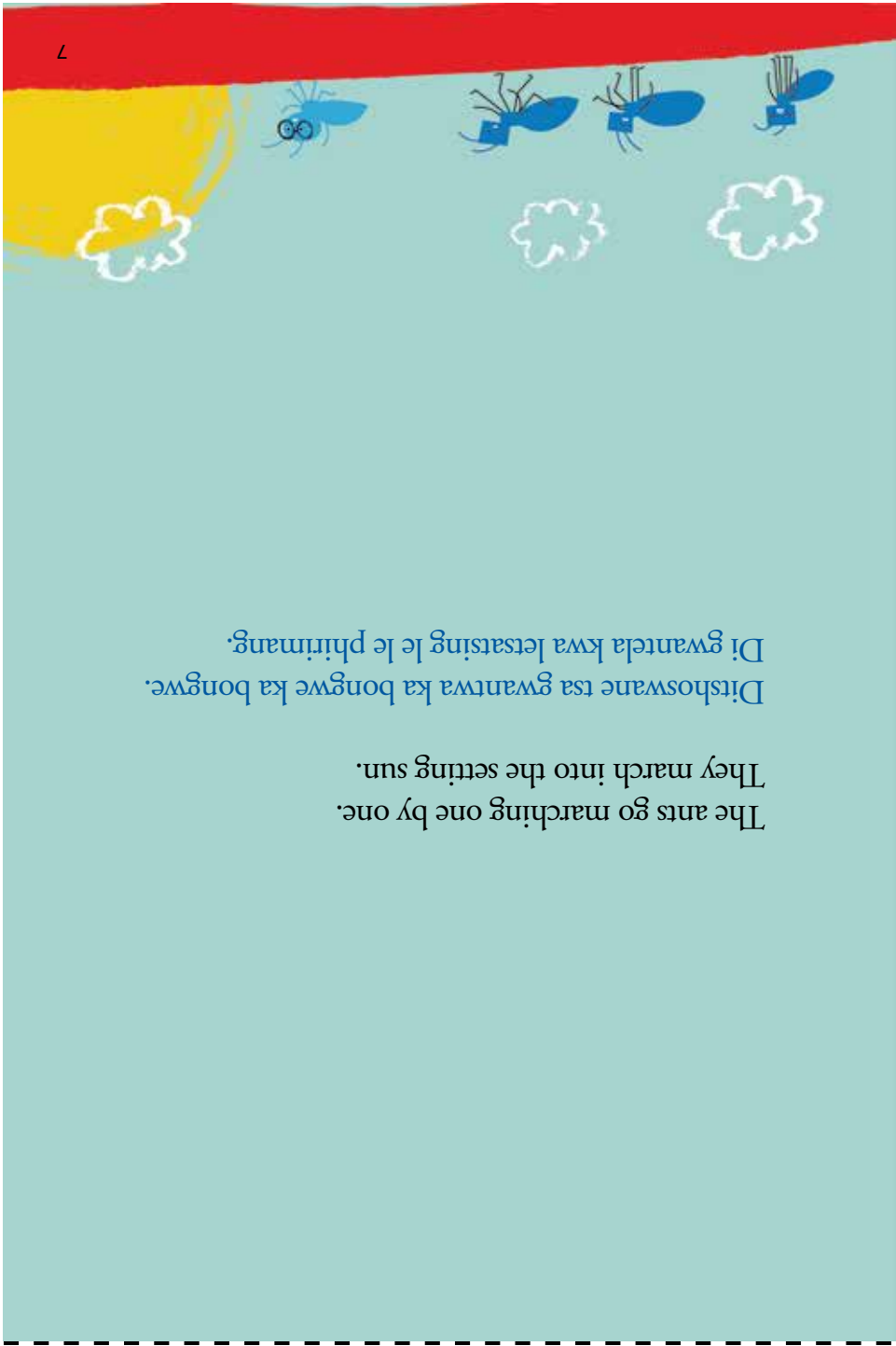
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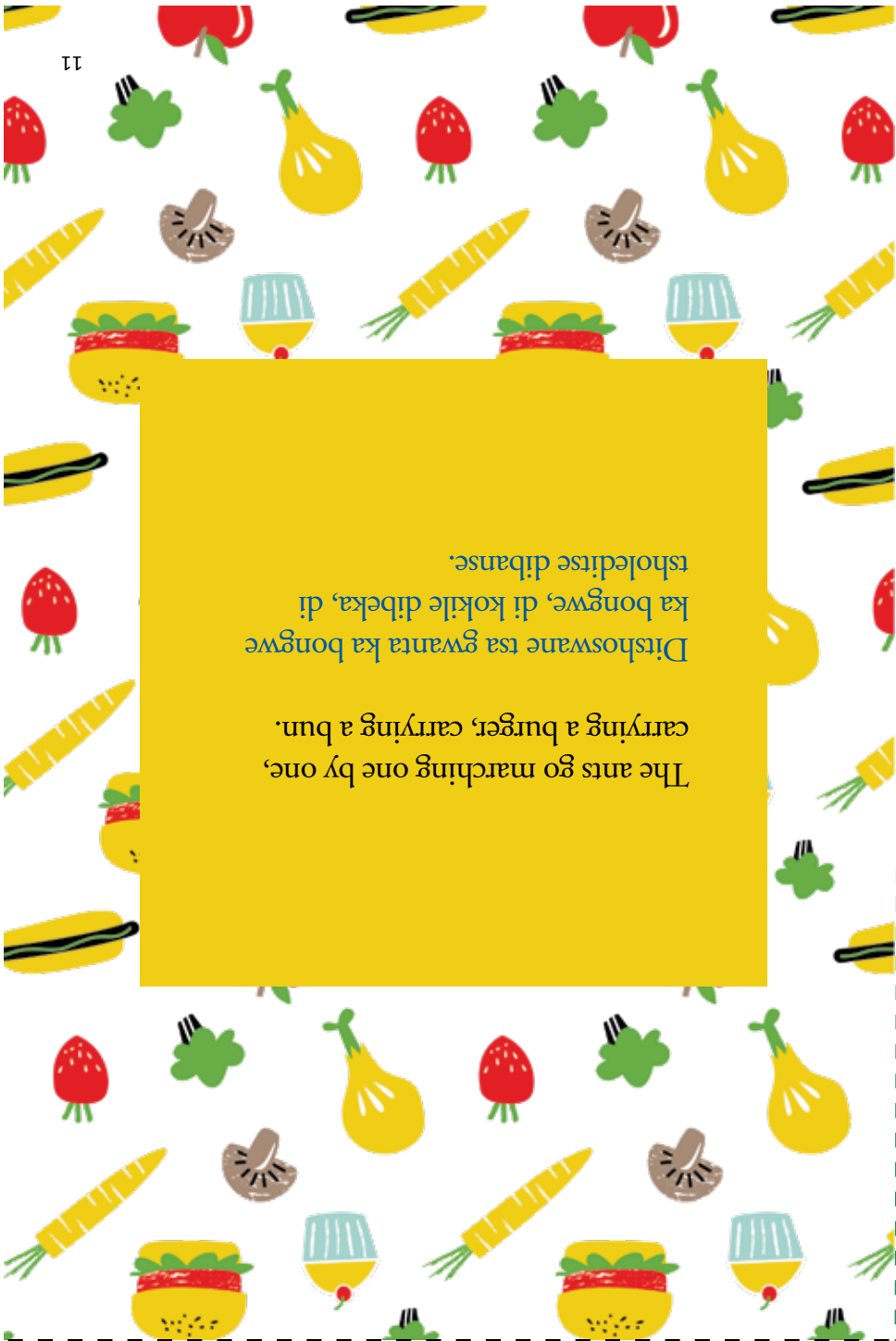
Little Ant's big plan

Leano le Legolo la Tshoswane



Candice Dingwall
Steven McKimmie
Telri Stoop





The ants go marching one by one,
carrying a burger, carrying a bun.
Ditshoswane tsa gwanata ka bongwe
ka bongwe, di kokile dibeka, di
tsholeditse dibanse.

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.”

Nnake wa yone wa mosetsana o mo tshwara ka
seatla a bo a re “Ke a tthaloganya jaanong.”
“Tsela e o ratang go buisa buka ka yone ...
E dira gore ke batle go e leba.”



Tshoswane e ne e rata go buisa letsatsi lotlhe.
Ditshoswane tse dingwe di ne di tsaya dijo tse di di
bonang go di bolokela mariga ka fa tlase ga mmu.



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.”

Tshoswananyana e simolola go goa
ka lefelo le e neng e buisa ka lone.
“Re tlhoka resetšhurente,
Lefelo le batho ba jang kwa go lone.
Ga twe jalo mo bukenng e ke e buisang.”



The queen wants food to fill the store,
so all the ants must work some more.
Kgosi ya tsona e batla dijo gore e tlase
mabolokelo, ka jalo ditshoswane tsothe di
tshwanetse go bereka thata.



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.

Batsadi ba yone ba e galefela,
mme Tshoswanenyana ya ikotlhaya fela thata.
Ka paka ya letlhabula fa ditlhare di
tlhotlhorega, ditshoswane di tshwanetse go boloka
dijo ka fa tlase ga mmu.



When they returned, the queen is glad.
The stores are full. They cheer like mad.
Fa di boa Kgosi ya tsona ya itumetse.
Mabolokelo a tletse. Di goa ka boitumelo.



Little Ant gets hugs from Mum and Dad.

Mme mama le papa ba a e tlamparela.



So, Momma took the chubby chicken and put it on Siphoh's head and she gave him Valecia's 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 Moeng's house.

The wheels of the trolley went *squeak-squeak-squeak*. Valecia had icking from the cake on her cheeks so her tongue went *sharp-sharp*. Baby Beka mumbled, "Nummy, nummy, nummy, nummy, nummy, nummy, chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka's balloon went *bobby-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path all the way to Gogo's house.

Ka jalo, Mama o ne a tsaya kgogo e kima mme a e baya mo dhogong ya ga Siphoh le go mo naya malomo a ga Valecia gore a a tshaware. Jaanong Valecia o ne a na le diatla tse pedi tse di lola go ka tshwara kuku. Mme Mama o ne a na le diatla tse pedi tse di lola go kgorometsa teroli. Batho botlhe ba ne ba itumetse mme ba ne ba tsamaya go ya kwa ga Nkoko Moeng.

Maotwana a teroli a ne a re *tswirr-tswirr-tswirr*. Valecia o ne a na le aasing ya kuku mo marameng a gagwe mme lolene la gagwe le ne le re *latswi-latsi-latswi*. Lesa Beka le ne le ngumanaguna le re, "Mmmmm, mmmm, mmmm." Kgogo e kima e ne e re *koko-kokoro, koko-kokoro-koko*, pakana ya ditshipisi tse di gautsegang tsa ditapole e dira *tsimrr-tsimrr*, balunu ya ga Lesa Beka e ne e re *bo-bo-bo* mme boramphetshane ba ga Mama ba ne ba re *tshe-tshe-tshe-tshe* mo tselaneng e le role go fihla kwa ndong ya ga Nkoko.

"Re tshwanetse go batla Nkoko kuku ya letsatsi la botsalo," Mama o ne a rialo. Ba ne ba tsena mo teng. Tleloko ya mo lebating e ne ya re *tinki-linki*. "Madum, Mme Makabelo. A o ne o itse gore gompieno ke letsatsi la botsalo la ga Nkoko Moeng?"

"Ee, go nse jalo," go ne ga rialo Mme Makabelo. "Ke mo baketse kuku e kgethegileng, mme fela nka se kgone go tswa mo lebentleleng. Ke kopa o mo isetse yone tlhe?"

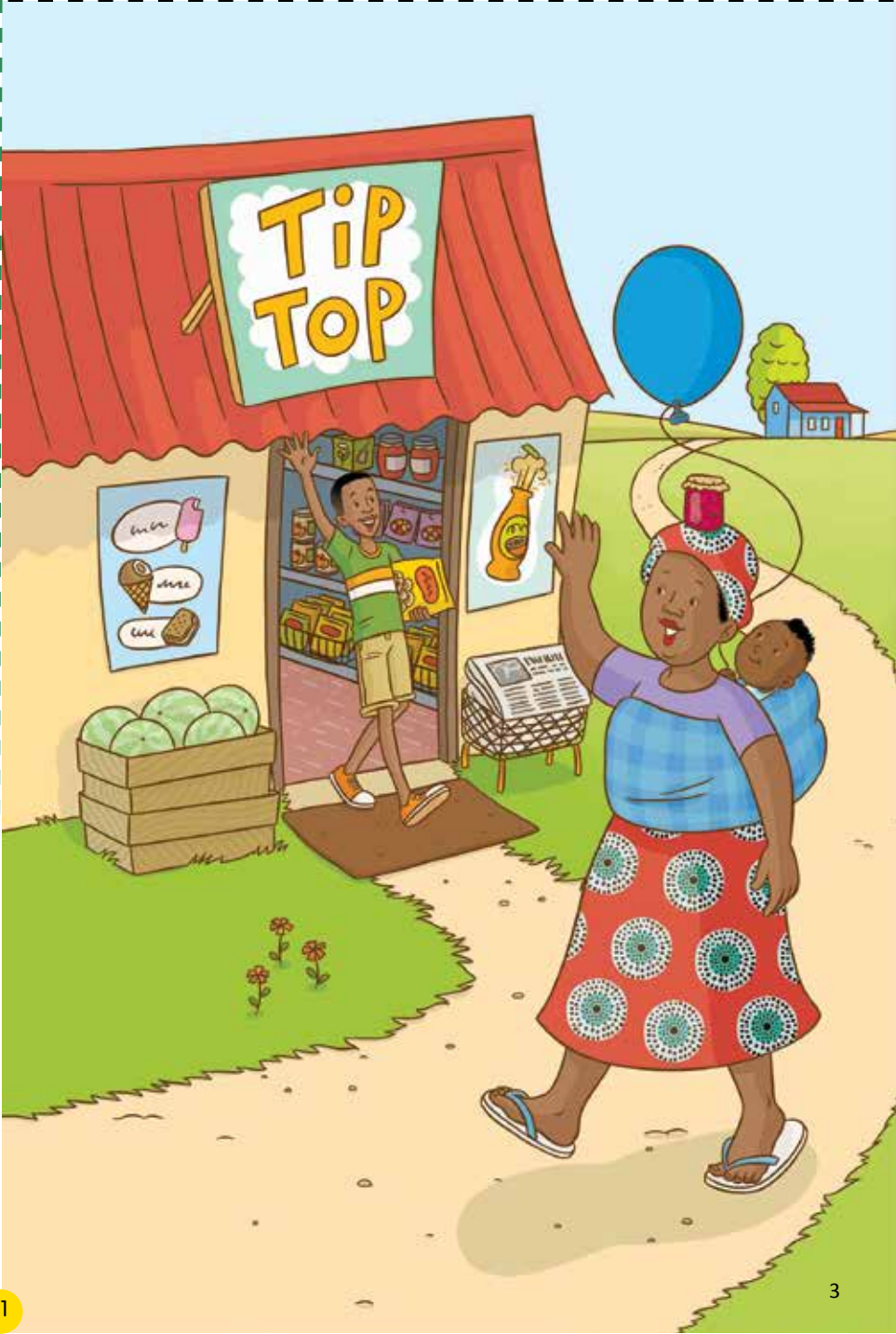
"Go siame," Mama o ne a dumela, mme fela go ne go na le bothata – Mama o ne a tlhoka diatla tse pedi go tshwara kuku. Ka jalo, o ne a loga leano. O ne a baya kgogo e kima mo godimo ga morula wa jeme o a neng a o rwele mo dhogong ya gagwe. Jaanong o ne a na le diatla tse pedi tse di lola go tshwara kuku e e kgethegileng ya letsatsi la botsalo. Mama, Lesa Beka le Siphoh ba ne ba tswa ka lebatl

"We must get a birthday cake for Gogo," said Momma. They went inside. *Ting-a-ling* went the doorbell. "Good morning, Mrs Makabelo. Did you know today is Gogo Moeng's birthday?"

"Oh yes," said Mrs Makabelo. "I have baked a special cake for her, but I can't leave the shop. Could you take it to her?"

"Of course," offered Momma, but there was a problem – Momma needed two hands to carry the cake. So, she made a plan. She put the chubby chicken on top of the jar of jam that she was carrying on her head. Now she had two hands to carry the special birthday cake. Off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Siphoh through the *ting-a-ling* door. When Baby Beka smelt the cake he mumbled, "Nummy, nummy, num-num."

The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka's balloon went *bobby-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path until they met Valecia.



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

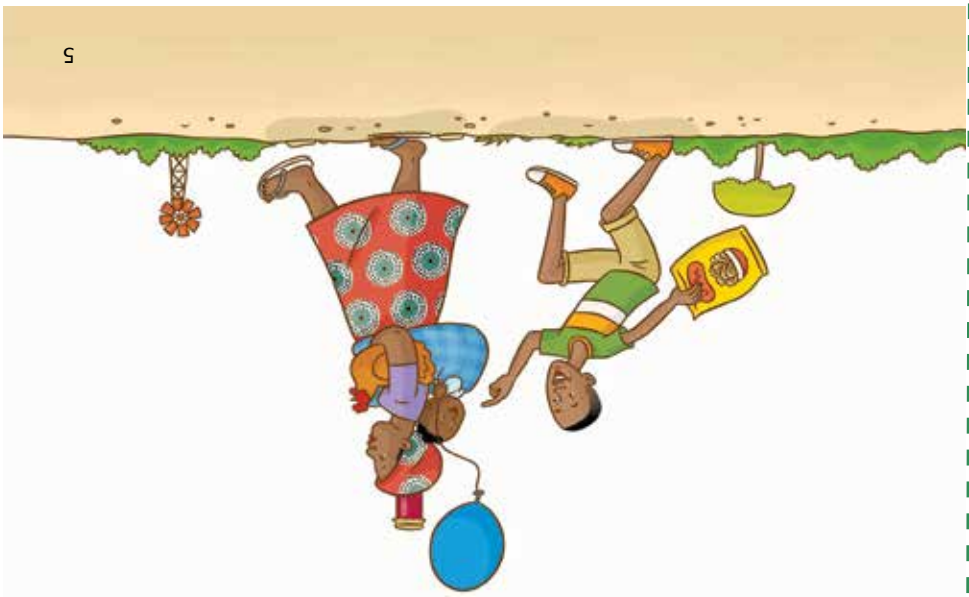
On the table were the vegetable pie and jam tarts that Momma had made, newly laid eggs from the chubby chicken, the special birthday cake and the crispy potato chips. The table was decorated with flowers and Baby Beka's beautiful blue balloon.

"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!

Fa a le bula batho botlhe ba ne ba simolola go opela pina ya keeletso masego.

Mo godimo ga tafole go ne go na le phae ya merogo le diterete tsa jeme tse Mama o neng a di dirile, mae a a sa tswang go beelwa ke kgogo e kima, kuku e e kgethegileng ya letsatsi la botsalo le ditshipisi tse di gautsegang tsa ditapole. Tafole e ne e kgabisitswe ka malomo le balunu ya mmala o montle o mopududu ya ga Lesa Beka.

"LE KE LETSATSI LA ME LE LE GAISANG LA BOTSALO!" Nkoko o ne a rialo. Mme o tshwanetse go itse, gonne Nkoko o ne a setse a nnile le bonnye malatsi a le masomearobedi kgotsa masomearobonngwe a botsalo pele ga le!



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

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

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

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

“Ebu,” go ne ga rialo Mama a sukunyetisa kgogo e kima mo dase ga letsogo la gagwe mme ba tsamaya e le Mama, Lesca Beka le Siph.

Kgogo e kima e ne e re *koko-kokoro, koko-kokoro-koko*, pakana ya ditshipisi tse di gautsegang tsa ditapole e ne e re *tshrrrr-tshrrrr*, balunu ya ga Lesca Beka e ne e re *bo-bo-bo* mme borampheetshane ba ga Mama ba ne ba re *tsh-tshe-tshe-tshe* mo tselaneng e le role go fithelela ba fitlha kwa lebenkeleng la ga Mme Makabelo la lepaka le le mo gae.

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

“Where are you going?” he asked.

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



Pakana ya ga Siph ya ditshipisi tse di gautsegang tsa ditapole e ne e re *tshrrrr-tshrrrr*, balunu ya ga Lesca Beka e ne e re *bo-bo-bo* mme borampheetshane ba ga Mama ba ne ba re *tsh-tshe-tshe-tshe* mo tselaneng e e role go fithelela ba fitlha fa go Ntate Shabalala, yo o neng a fepa dikgogo tsa gagwe.

“Lo ya kae?” o ne a bota.

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

Mama o ne a konyakonya mo lebating le le kwa pel. Siph o ne a letsa molodi. Valcia o ne a goa. Mme fela go ne go se na karabo. Mama o ne a kgometsa lebat la kwa pel le go le bula mme bothe ba ne ba tsena mo teng. Fela go ne go se na ope moo. Ba ne ba leba mo phaposi boapedo – ope. Ba ne ba leba mo phaposing ya borobalo – ope. Ba ne ba leba mo godhe. Nkoko a ka tswa a le kae?

Mama o ne a re, “Tla re simololeng go apaya mme gongwe Nkoko o da da.”

Mme ke seo batho bothe ba neng ba se dira – batho bothe kwa ntle ga Lesca Beka. O ne a dula mo khaonataneng ya phaposi boapedo gaufi le lethabapheto mme a lebelela go fitlhelela a bona Nkoko a foloela mo tselaneng e e mo tasetase ga mokgokolosa.



Momma knocked on the front door. Siph whistled. Valcia shouted. But there was no reply. Momma pushed the front door open and they all went inside. But there was no one there. They looked in the kitchen – nobody. They looked in the bedroom – nobody. They looked everywhere. Where could Gogo be?

Momma said, “Let’s get cooking and maybe Gogo will turn up.” So that is what everyone did – everyone except Baby Beka. He sat on the kitchen counter next to the window and watched until he saw Gogo walking way down the path at the very bottom of the steep hill.

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

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

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

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

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

“NKOKO! NKOKO!” batho bothe ba ne ba goetsa mmogo. “NKOKO!”

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

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



Nna le mathagatlhaga a leinane!

Tse ke dingwe tsa ditirwana tse o ka di lekang. Di ikaegile ka mainane otlhe mo kgatisong ya Tlaleletso ya Nal'ibali: *Kgakgamatso ya ga Mama Moeng* (ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Leano le legolo la Tshoswane e Nnye* (ditsebe 7 go fitlha ka 10) le *Phoso e kgolo* (tsebe 15).

Kgakgamatso ya ga Mama Moeng

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

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

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 Tshoswane e Nnye

- ★ Lorato lwa dibuka le go buisa di thusitse jang Tshoswane e Nnye le setlhopha sa yona? Ke eng se o se buisitseng se se kileng sa go thusa mo botshelong?
- ★ Thala o bo o segolole ditshwantsho tsa Tshoswane e Nnye gammogo le badiragatsi ba mainane a mangwe. Dirisa ditshwantsho go anela mainane ka mafoko a gago.
- ★ Ithute go le gontsi ka ditshoswane go tswa mo dibukeng tsa tshedimose tso kgotsa inthanete. Leba dintlha tse di itumedisang mo setlhopheng sa tsona le gore di kokoana jang go boloka dijo.

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?



Phoso e kgolo

- ★ A o kile wa dira phoso e kgolo? Go diragetse eng, o ne wa ikutlwa jang ka yona?
- ★ Ke eng se se diragetseng gore o ikutlwe botoka morago ga fa?
- ★ Nonyane e Nnye le Kubu e ne e le ditsala le fa e le gore Kubu o batlile go ja Nonyane e Nnye. A o akanya gore go botlhokwa go itshwarela batho ba bangwe fa ba dirile phoso? Goreng o rialo?

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Gape, re tlhotlhomisa go lebiwa ga mafaratlhatlha tse 1500 ka kgwedi!



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.

Phoso e kgolo

E kwadilwe ke Desiree Botha ■ E tshwantshitswe ke Chantell le Burgen Thome

Sekhutlwana
sa leinane

E ne e letsatsi le lentle, la boiketlo gaufi le noka. Go ne go rena tidimalo. Go utlwala fela modumo wa Nonyane e Nnye e opela ka molodi o o lapolosang, e ntse e phepafatsa meno a Kubu a magolo a a phaphathi.

Kubu e ne e itumeletse gore meno a yona a a phepafadiwa. A rapaladitse tlhogo mo godimo ga metsi, a atlhamesitse molomo. Marang a letsatsi a mo thuthafatsa mme e rile a ntse a iketille a tshwarwa ke boroko. A lora ka tshimo e e bongola ya bojang jo bo lepelelang gaufi le ene, mme mo borokong jwa gagwe, a fula bojang a bo metsa.

"O jele Nonyane e Nnye!" Lentswe la tsosa Kubu ka letshogo. E ne e le nngwe ya mogolodi. O ne a lebega a šakgetse! Sefatlhego sa gagwe se se pinki se fetogile se le sehibidu.

"O jele Nonyane e Nnye," a goa gape a lebisitse phuka ya gagwe kwa go Kubu.

"Ga nkilla ke dira jalo!" Kubu a ikarabela jalo. "Ke ja bojang, e seng dinonyane tse dinnye! Kwa ntle ga foo, Nonyane e Nnye ke tsala ya me! Ga nkilla ke mo ja!"

"Ke go bone! O ne a phepafatsa meno a gago, mme o mo komeditse!"

Kubu a gakologelwa toro ya gagwe. Jaanong o ne a tshogile! A o ka bo a meditse tsala ya gagwe ka phoso?" Jaanong e rile a tswa mo nokeng, a utlwa molodi wa nonyane. E ne e le Nonyane e Nnye!

Kubu a leba mo matlhakoreng otlhe go bona gore Nonyane e Nnye e kae. Kwa bokhutlong, a lemoga gore modumo o ne o tswa mo mpeng ya gagwe. O ne a meditse tsala ya gagwe!

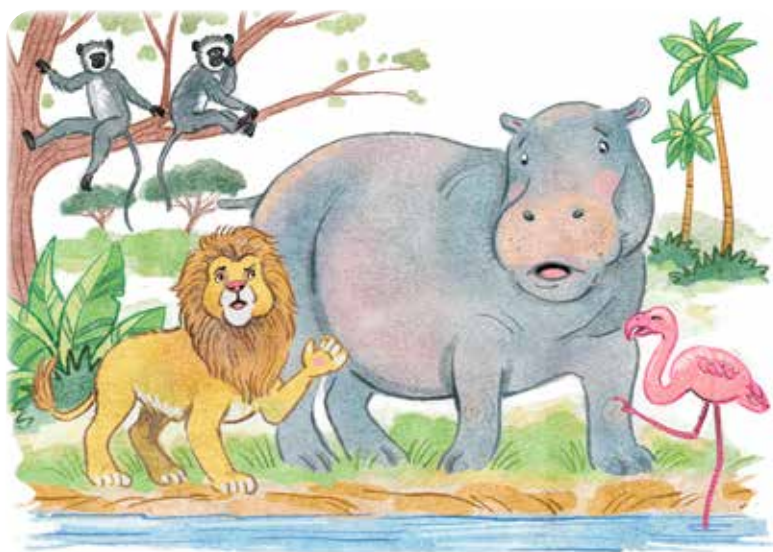
"O a bona? Ke go boleletse!" ga bua Mogolodi "O jele Nonyane e Nnye!"

"Ga ke a ... ga ke a dira ka bona..." Kubu a bua a lela. "Re tshwanetse go mo pholosa. Re tshwanetse go mo ntsha mo mpeng ya me!"

Ka nako e diphologolo tsotlhe tse di nnang gaufi le noka tsa atamela gore di tlhaloganye se se diragetseng. Tsa simolola go loga maano.

"A re tsenyeng ditlhapi tse dinnye mo mpeng ya gago. Di ka thusa go bontsha Nonyane e Nnye tsela ya gore a kgone go thuma go tswa mo mpeng," ga bua Tshwene. Fela e rile ba utlwa se, ditlhapi tse dinnye tsa ngwega.

"Re ka dirisa lengwe la meno a me go sega mpa ya gago le go falosa Nonyane e Nnye," ga tshitshinya Tau. Kubu a se ka a akanya gore se ga se mogopolo o montle.



"Re tle go dira eng? Nonyane e Nnye a ka se nne mo mpeng ya me go ya go ile!" ga bua Kubu. Fela o ne a se na leano le le botoka. Gongwe a ka letla Tau go sega mpa gore a kgone go ntsha Nonyane e Nnye. O ne a le gaufi le go dumela gore a segiwe mpa fa Morubisi yo o botlhale wa tlhogoputswa a tla ka leano.

"Ritibatsang maikutlo, lotlhe fela," ga bua Morubisi. Botlhe ba mo adima ditsebe.

"Ntlisetseng lefofa le legolo," a ba laela jalo.

Ka bonako, nngwe ya dinonyane ya fofela kwa tlase kwa Mogolodi a neng a ntse teng mme a tisa se Morubisi a neng a se tlhoka.

"Gontle tota!" ga bua Morubisi a tsurama fa fatshe gaufi le Kubu. "Jaanong bula molomo wa gago thata ka mo o ka kgonang, mme ke tle go palama ka fa gare!" a rialo.

"O seke wa dira jalo! O tle go go ja le wena! Tshwene ya mo kgalema.

"Wena tswala molomo!" Morubisi wa tlhogoputswa a bua. Fela a re ka bonolo go Kubu, "O ka dira ka mo itseng, fela o seke wa bo wa leka go tswala molomo ke santse ke le mo mpeng ya gago!"

Morubisi a palama ka fa gare ga motlhagare o motona o o tshosang wa Kubu! Fa a dira jaana a tsikilla mometso wa ga Kubu go le gonnye ka lefofa. Kwa tshimologong Kubu a tshega, fela ka tshoganyetso...

"Gha...gha...ghaaaaa!" Kubu a gotlholo, mme Morubisi le Nonyane e Nnye tsa tswa di fofa go tswa mo molomong wa gagwe! Bobedi jwa tsona di elela mathe a Kubu. Nonyane e Nnye ya atlela Morubisi mme a taboga a ya go atlela le Kubu.



"Ke kopa maitshwarelo!" ga bua Kubu.

"O se ke wa utlwa botlhoko," ga bua Nonyane e Nnye. "Nkabo ke go tsositse fa o robala. Ke a itse gore e ne e se maikaelelo a gago go nkomeisa. E ne e le phoso, le gone, kla sentle."

Kubu le Nonyane e Nnye ba leba Morubisi yo o neng a tlhapa diphuka mo nokeng. "Ke a leboga, Morubisi. O re ntshitse mo sepitleng!" ba rialo.

"Le nna pelo ya me e tshweu!" ga bua Morubisi, a feleletsa go tlhapa mathe a bofelo mo diphukeng tsa gagwe. "Jaanong fa go ka nna tidimalo, nka boela ka robala gape."

Morubisi a fofela mo mosimeng wa setlhare se segolo se e neng e le legae la gagwe. Diphologolo tsotlhe tsa ya go tswelela ka ditiro tsa tsona tsa letsatsi le letsatsi. Sefatlhego sa Mogolodi sa boela kwa mmaleng wa sona wa tlwaelo o mopinki, fela o ne a santse a tshikinya tlhogo.

"Sematla sa nonyane! O a go ja mme o tswelela go nna tsala ya gagwe," a bua jalo. Jaanong a boela mo lefelong le a neng a dutse mo go lona, a ema ka leoto le le losi mme a tshwarwa ke boroko.

"Ruri ke santse ke kopa maitshwarelo," Kubu a bolelela Nonyane e Nnye gape.

"E bile ke tlaa tlhaloganya fa o ka se tlhole o phepafatsa meno a me gape."

"Fela meno a gago a tlaa nna botlhoko!" ga araba Nonyane e Nnye. "Re tla netefatsa gore ga o tshwarwe ke boroko fa ke phepafatsa meno a gago. Jaanong a re ye go go batlela bojang jo bo matute o tle o je. Ke dumela gore o tshwerwe ke tlaa.

Ba bo ba tsamaya.

Nal'ibali fun

Monate wa Nal'ibali

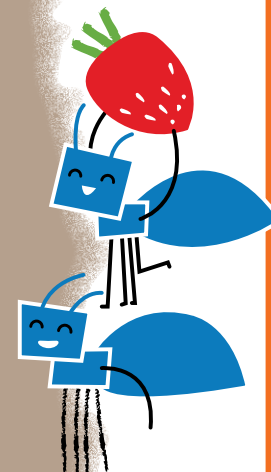
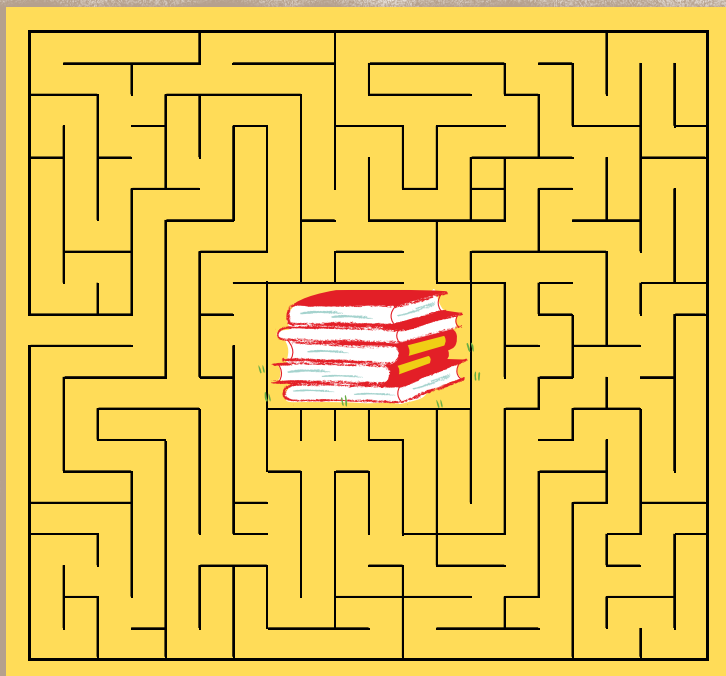


1.

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



Nonyane e Nnye e latlhegetswe ke dibuka! A o ka thusa Nonyane e Nnye go di bona?



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 _____

Nna letseka la mafoko mme o batle lefoko mo leinaneng, *Phoso e kgolo*,

- ⊙ le le tlhalosang meno a ga Kubu _____
- ⊙ le le tlhalosang mmala wa sefatlhego sa Mogolodi _____
- ⊙ fa leino la gago le le botlhoko _____
- ⊙ lefelo mo setlhareng mo go nnang Merubisi _____
- ⊙ le le kayang go tshega _____
- ⊙ le le leng le lentšhwa mo 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 ...



Noodle o hema mowa. Monkgo o o maswe o tswa mo phaposing ya boapeelo, mowa o utlwala o le bolelo! Gogo o ne a dira eng? O ne a ya go leba, fela Gogo o ne a seyo ...

Dikarabo: 2) kgolo/sephaphathi; leino le le opang; mosima; tshega

Answers: 2) big/flat; pink; toothache; hollow; giggle



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Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust. Translation by Sekepe Matjila. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

RISING SUN

PROTEA

RECORD

UMLAZI
EYETHU

Bonus

LENTSWE
THE VOICE OF MATLOSANA

RIDGE TIMES

Nal'ibali