



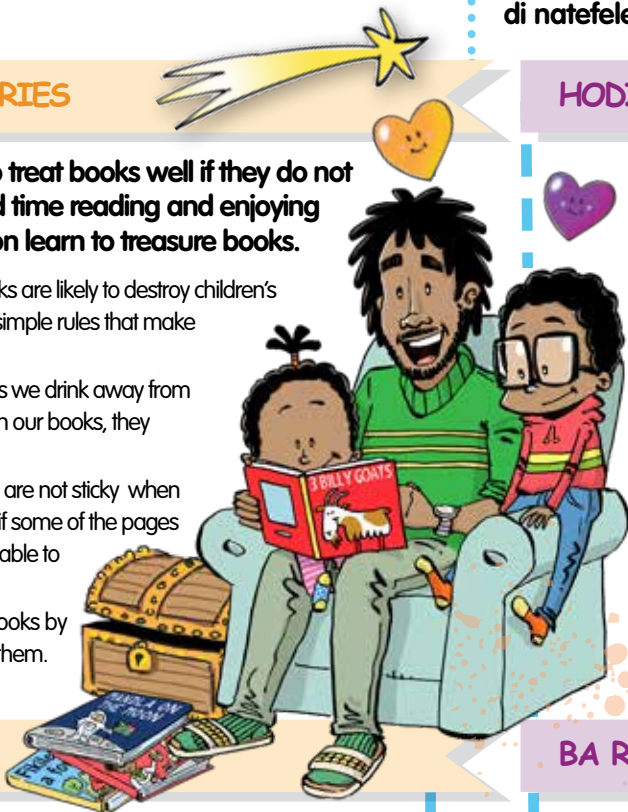
Treating books as treasures

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.

Ho tshwara dibuka jwalo ka matlotlo

Dibuka di theko e hodimo kahoo ho a utlwahala hore re batla di dule nako e telele. Re ka thusa bana ba rona jwang ho ithuta ho hlokomela dibuka hore di tle di natefele batho ba bangata ka makgetlo a mangata?



HODISA LERATO LA LIPALE

Re ke ke ra lebella hore bana ba tshware dibuka hantle empa ba sa rate dipale! Ha o qeta nako e itseng o bala le ho natefelwa ke dipale mmoho le bana, ba phakisa ba ithuta ho bona dibuka e le letlotlo.

- ★ Melao e mengata haholo ya ho sebedisa dibuka e ka bolaya lerato la bana la dipale. Leka ho ba le melao e mmalwa e bobebe eo bana ba ka e utlwisang. Mohlala:
 - ☉ "Ha re se keng ra atametsa metsi le dino haufi le dibuka hobane ha di ka qhalehela hodima dibuka tsa rona, dibuka di tla senyeha."
 - ☉ Ha re etseng bonnete ba hore matsoho a rona ha a namathele ha re sheba dibuka hobane ha maqephe a mang a ka kgomarelana re ke ke ra kgona ho bala pale yohle!
- ★ Thusa bana ho ithuta ho hlokomela dibuka ka ho etsa sebaka se ikgethileng sa ho di boloka.



BA RUTE KA HO BA MOHLALA

- ★ Bana ba ithuta haholo ka ho re shebella ho feta ha re ba bolella seo ba lokelang ho se etsa. Kahoo, ha o sa tshware dibuka hantle, o keke wa lebella hore bana ba hao ba etse jwalo! Ba bontshe kamoo ba lokelang ho tshwara dibuka ka teng. Ho etsa mohlala:
 - ☉ ha o di bala, o phetle maqephe ka hloko.
 - ☉ ha o qetile ho bala pale, kgutlisetsa buka moo e dulang teng shelofong ya dibuka.
- ★ Lebella se ka kgonehang. Bana ba hloka ho qeta nako e itseng ba shebile kapa ba ipalla dibuka ka bobona. Kgothaletsa boitshwaro bo lokelang dilemo bakeng sa tlhokomelo ya dibuka. Ho etsa mohlala:
 - ☉ ho "tlwaelehile" hore masea a hlafune dipento tsa dibuka – hobane ba kenya ntho e nngwe le e nngwe ka hanong – empa re ke ke ra lebella ngwana wa dilemo tse tharo ho etsa seo.
 - ☉ bana ba dilemo tse supileng ba ka lebellwa hore ba phetle maqephe a buka butle ka hloko, empa bana ba bangata ba dilemo di tharo ha ba eso kgone ho etsa jwalo.

Jwaloka dintho tse ngata bophelong, ho ithuta ho hlokomela dibuka ho hloka nako, boikwetliso le kgothaletso. Bana ba tla ithuta sena ka potlako haholo haeba ba ikutlwela nyakallo eo ho bala le dibuka di fanang ka tsona.



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.



FUMANA BONGATA BA TSEO O DI BATLANG!

Batswadi le bahllokamedi: Skena khouto ena mme o tlatshe letoto la dipotso la motsotso o 1 ho re bolella hore re ka etsa jwang ho ntlafatsa tlatssetso ya rona.



Drive your imagination



IT STARTS WITH A STORY.
HO QALA KA PALE.

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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Ditokelo Tsa Bana Tsa Ho Tseba Ho Bala Le Ho Ngola

Bana bohle ba ka fetoha babadi
le bangodi ba nang le matla!
Tsena ke ditokelo tsa rona tsa ho
tseba ho bala le ho ngola.



1

Ho mamela dipale
tse makgolokgolo
esitana le tse
diketekete tse
thabisang, mme re
be re phete dipale
tseo e leng tsa rona.

2

Ho sebedisa
dipuo tseo e
leng tsa rona
le ho ithuta
tse ding.



3

Ho buisana mmoho le
metswalle ya rona, ba
malapa a rona le matijhere
ka dipale le dibuka.



5

Ho qeta nako
e itseng re
taka, re penta
re bile re
bapala
ka dipale.



7

Ho etela laeborari
bakeng sa ho
fumana dibuka
tseo re batlang
ho di bala le ho
eketsa pokello ya
dibuka malapeng
a borona.



8

Ho arolelana
menahano,
ditoro le dipale
tsa rona
mabapi le tseo
re ingoletseng
tsona.



6

Ho fumana thuso
e tswang ho
batho ba baholo
ka ho bala le ho
ngola, le ka ho
kgetha dibuka tse
kgahlisang tseo re
ka di balang.



4

Ho fuwa menyetla ya ho sibolla mefuta e
fapaneng ya dingolwa – jwaloka dipale,
dithotokiso le tlhahisoleseding – tse tswang
lapeng mona le lefatsheng ho pota.



Ikopanye le rona ka e nngwe ya ditsela tse latelang:

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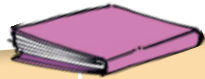
Reading club corner



Huku ya tlelapo ya ho bala

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, senono sa Afrika Borwa se ditale di ngata

Ditsela tse tseo o ka tshehetsang tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola ya bana ba hao ka tsona

“Ha re thusa bana ho ba babadi le bangodi, re ba fa senotlolo se ba isang ditjhabeng tsa lefatshe lohle. Empa, sena ha se etsahale ka nako e kgutshwane mme kahoo re hloka ho tsosolosa tsebo ya bona ya ho bala le ho ngola, mme re e boloke e tswela pele ka ho ba kgothaletsa. Ena ke e meng ya mekgwa eo o ka ba thusang ka yona.”



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. E ba mohlala o motle baneng. Bana ba hao ba ithuta ka mehlala e tswang ho wena. Ba hloka ho o bona o bala le ho ngola ka tsela tse fapaneng bophelong ba hao ba kamehla.
2. Fana ka disebediswa. O ke ke wa ithuta ho bala ha o se na seo o ka se balang, mme o ke ke wa ithuta ho ngola ha o se na seo o ka ngolang ka sona kapa ho sona! Bana ba hloka hore ho be bonolo hore ba kgone ho fumana dibuka tse ba kgahlang, ba fumane le maqephe, dipentshele, le dikerayone tseo ba ka ngolang le ho taka ka tsona.
3. Bontsha kgahleho. Ka nako tsohle ha bana ba bala le ho ngola, ba kgothatse ka ho bontsha thahasello ho seo ba se etsang.
4. Balla hodimo. Ha bana ba kgothaletswa ho bala le ho ngola, ba na le monyetla o moholo wa ho ba babadi le bangodi ba nako e telele! Ho balla hodimo ka nako tsohle ha o ba balla, ho ba ruta matla a mongolo mme ho bula dikellelo tsa bona ho tseba dintlha, boinahanelo, le dintho tse ding tse ngata. O ka fumana dipale ka dipuo tse 11 ho 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.



Iketsetse dibuka tse sehwanng-le-ho-ipolokelwa tse PEDI

1. Ntsha leqephe la 5 ho isa ho la 12 tlatsetsong ena.
2. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12 ho lona le etsa buka e le nngwe. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 7, 8, 9 le 10 ho lona le etsa buka e nngwe.
3. Sebedisa leqephehadi ka leng ho etsa buka. Latela ditaelo tse ka tlase ho etsa buka ka nngwe.
 - a) Mena leqephehadi ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
 - b) Le mene ka halofo hape hodima mola wa matheba a matala.
 - c) Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.



Drive your imagination

“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-Achoo!*”
The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-cribble*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-pluff, pliff-pluff* down the dusty path until they saw Mr Sithole digging in his vegetable garden.
“Le ya kae, kaofela ha lona?” ha borsa Valécia.
“Re ya ha Nkgono Mamoeng. Ke letsatsi la hae la tswalo,” ha hlalosa Siphó.
“Ke na le sehlopha sa dipalesa mona bakeng sa Nkgono Mamoeng. Na le nna nka tla le lona?” ha borsa Valécia.
“Eh!le,” ha ralo Mme mme bohle ba hwana ba tsamaya. Sehlopha sa dipalesa tsa etsa hore Valécia a ithimole, “*Hee! Hee-thiyaaaa!*”
Kgotho e nonneng ya re *kooko, kooko, kooko, kooko*, pakana ya ditjhipisi tsa ditapole tse romotschhang ya nna ya re *kekere-kekere, kekere-kekere*, balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka yona ya nna ya re *bobbity-bob* mme meqathatsa ya Mme yona ya nna ya re *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* ho thecosa tselana e lerole ho fihlela ba bona Mong Sithole a nse a peca tshimong ya hae ya meroho.



Momma Moeng’s surprise

Mme Mamoeng o thabisa nkgono

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!



Mme Mamoeng o tloha a ikemiseditse ho ya makatsa Nkgono Mamoeng ka letsatsi la hae la tswalo. O nka botlolo ya jeme eo a e entseng o e rwala hloohong, mme o pepa Ntjhanyana Beka le balunu ya hae e bolou. Tseleng ba kopana le ba bang ba lakaletsang Nkgono mahlohonolo, mme Mme Mamoeng o qetella a etella pele mokoloko o lerata, o mebalabala wa batho ba tshwereng diqubu tsa dimpho bakeng sa Nkgono. Qetellong ha ba fihla tlung ya Nkgono, ho ba le kgefutso e nyane, empa qetellong ba wela kgabong ka moketjana!

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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Drive your imagination



Joan Rankin
Tamsin Hinrichsen
Natalie Hinrichsen



“Nnate-nate, nmate-nate.”
Kgoho e nonneng ya re *kooko, kooko, kooko*, pakana ya ditjhipisi
tse ditapole tse romotschhang ya nna ya re *kekere-ke-re, kekere-ke-re*,
balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka yona ya re *bobbity-bob* mme
meqathatso ya Mme yona ya nna ya re *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* ho
thecosa tselana e lerole ho fihlela ba kopana le Valecia.

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 Siphoncoming out of the Tip-Top shop.
“Where are you going, Momma Moeng?” asked Siphon.
“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 Siphon.
“Of course,” Momma smiled and off they marched.

Tsohle di qadile mohlant Mme Mamoeng a etsang botlolo ya jeme bakeng sa letsatsi la tswalo la Nkgono Mamoeng. Yaba Ntjhanyana Beka o fumana balunu ya hae e ntle e bolou. O ne a batla ho e fa Nkgono bakeng sa letsatsi la hae la tswalo.
Mme a pepa Ntjhanyana Beka ka kobo ya hae e bonojwana. Yaba o rwala botlolo ya jeme hloohong mme ke elwa a hwanta ho ya tlung ya Nkgono Mamoeng. Balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka e ne e ntse e re *bobbity-bob* mme meqathatso ya Mme e ntse e re *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* ho theosa tselana e lerole ho fihlela a kopana le Siphon a tswa lebenkeleng la Tip-Top.
“O ya kae, Mme Mamoeng?” ha botsa Siphon.
“Nna le Ntjhanyana Beka re ya ha Nkgono Mamoeng. Ke letsatsi la hae la tswalo kajeno.” ha araba Mme.
“Ke reketse Nkgono Mamoeng pakete ya ditjhipisi tsa ditapole. Na le nna nka tla?” ha botsa Siphon.
“Ehlile,” Mme a bososela mme ba tsamaya kaofela mmoho.



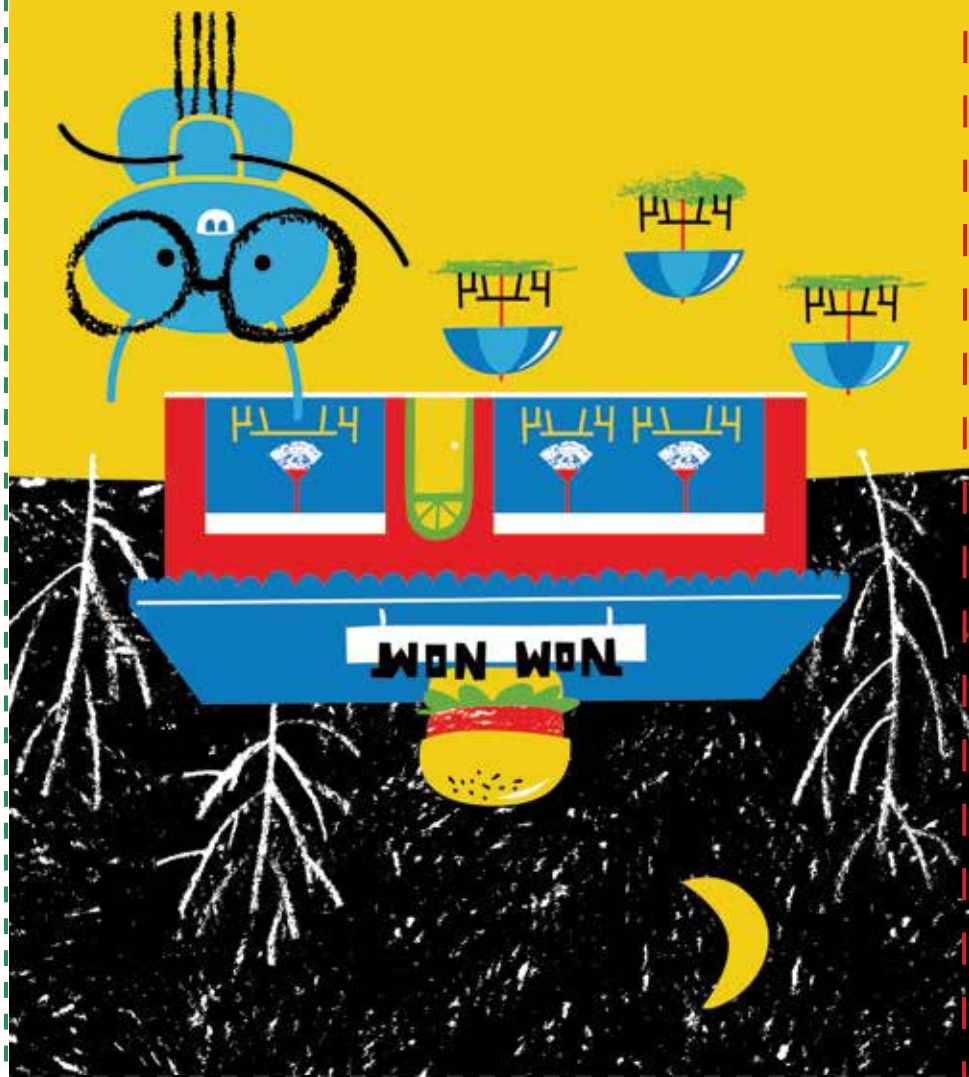
“Where are you all going, Momma Moeng?” Mr Sithole asked.
“We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday,” she replied.
“I have a trolley full of vegetables for her,” said Mr Sithole. “Please could you give it to her?”
“Of course,” answered Momma. But now Momma had a BIG problem – there was too 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 Valecia’s head.
The feathers tickled Valecia’s nose and made her sneeze even more, “AAAAA-CHOOOOO!” Valecia wasn’t happy.
“Le lebile hokae kaofela ha lona, Mme Mamoeng?”
Mong Sithole a botsa.
“Re ya ha Nkgono Mamoeng. Ke letsatsi la hae la tswalo,” a araba.
“Ke na le teroli e tesceng meroho bakeng sa hae,”
ha rialo Mong Sithole. “Na ebe le ka mo fa yona?”
“Ehlile,” ha araba Mme. Empa jwale Mme o ne a ena le bothara bo BOHOLO – ho ne ho ena le dintho tse ngata tseo a lokelang ho di nka! O ile a tlamecha ho nahana leqhaka.
Pele, a gala ka ho thecola Ntjhanyana Beka ka mokokodlong mme a pepa kgoho e nonneng ka kobo e bonojwana. Ntjhanyana Beka a *BOKOLLA!* Yaba Mme o bea kgoho e nonneng hodima teroli mme a pepa Ntjhanyana Beka ka kobo e bonojwana. Ntjhanyana Beka o ne a thabile mme le kgoho e nonneng e ne e thabile haholo hobane e ne e kobola meroho kaofela e moo. Empa Mme o ne a sa thabiswa ke sena kahoo a bea kgoho e nonneng hloohong ya Valecia. Masiba a ile a tsikinyetsa nko ya Valecia mme a etsa hore a ithimole le ho feta, “HEEE-THIYAAAA!”
Valecia o ne a sa thaba.



Bohlwanyana a holetsa,
“Helang, e nngwe ke eo!”



And Little Ant said,
“Hey, there’s one!”



Little Ant’s big plan

Leano le leholo la Bohlwanyana



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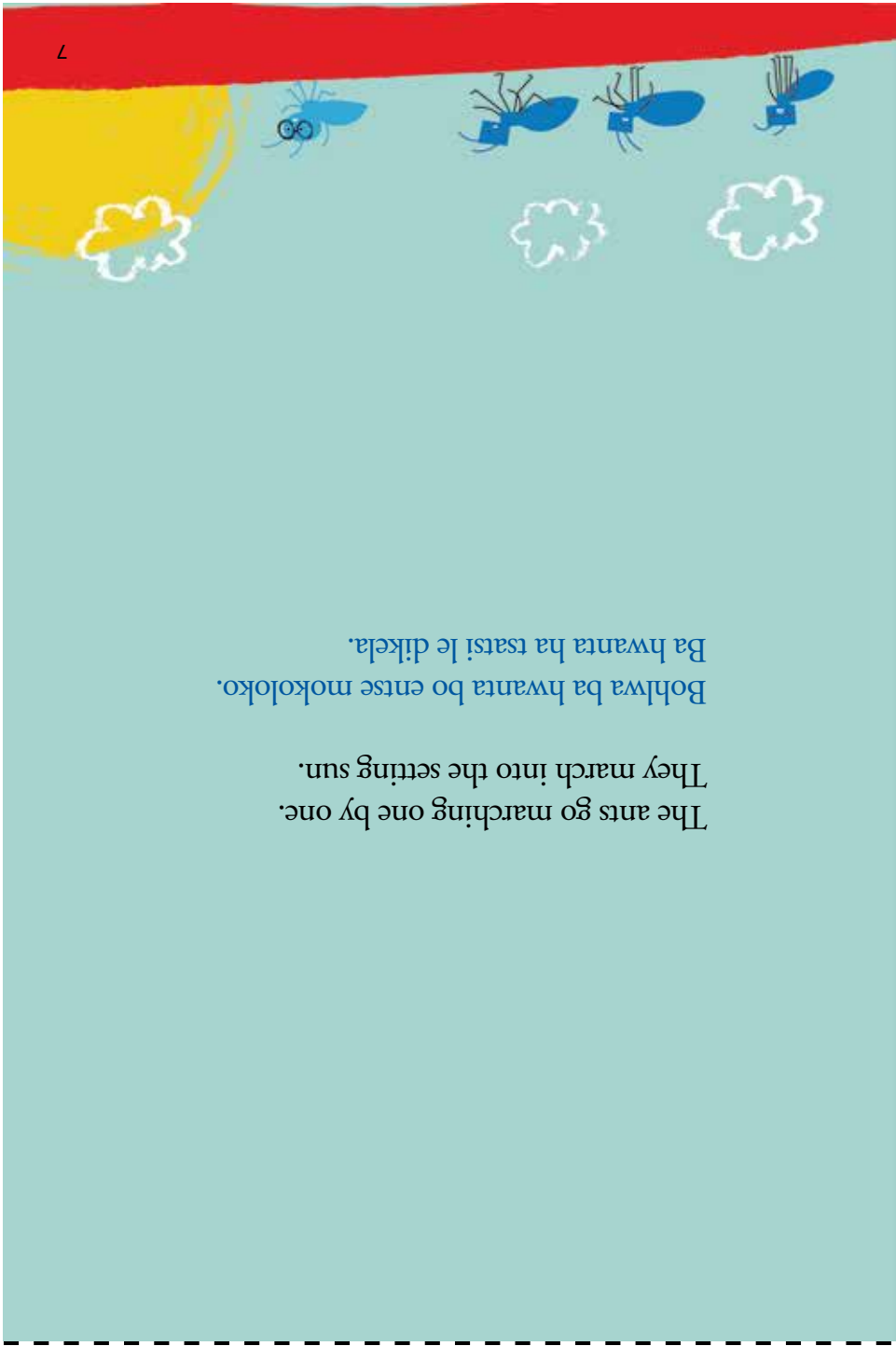
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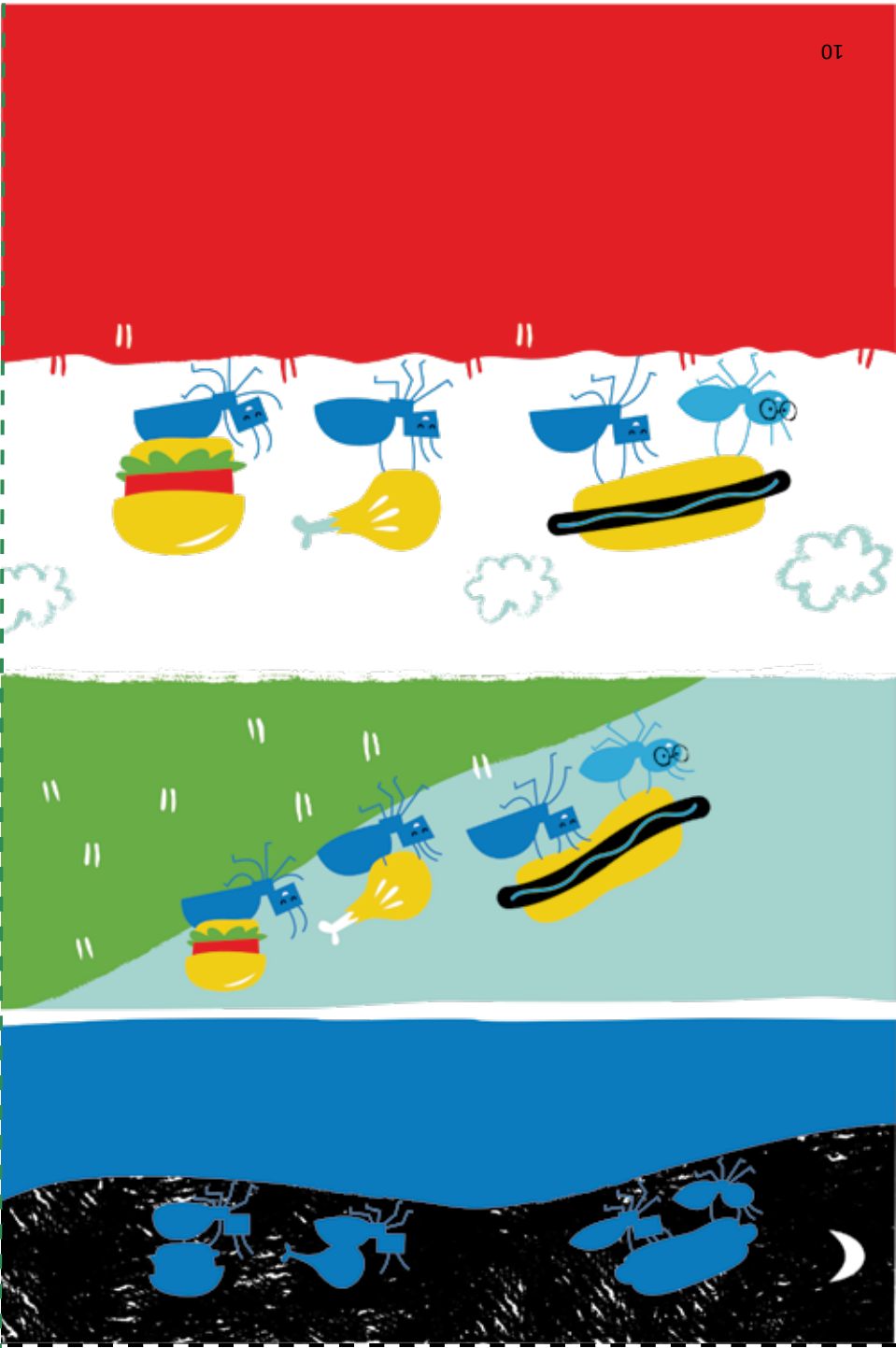
Drive your
imagination



Candice Dingwall
Steven McKimmie
Telri Stoop



The ants go marching one by one.
They march into the setting sun.
Bohlwa ba hwanta bo entsa mokoloko.
Ba hwanta ha tsatsi le dikela.

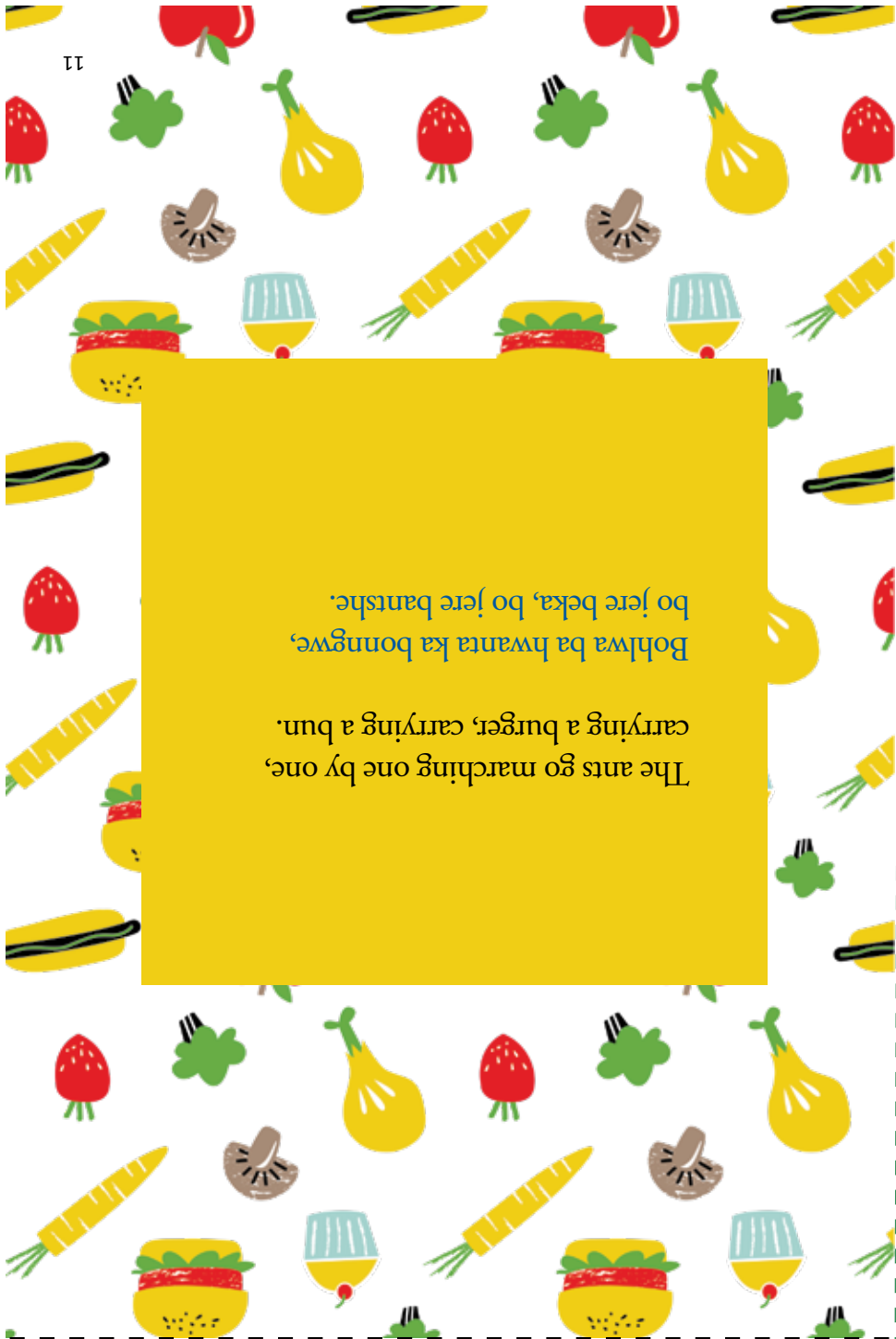


Little Ant loved to read.
Little Ant was often teased.
“Ants don’t read. Ants must feed.
Ants collect the food they need.”



Bohlwanyana o ne a rata ho bala.
Bohlwanyana hangata o ne a tlokwa.
“Bohlwa ha bo bale. Bo lokela ho iphepa.
Bo bokella dijo tseo bo tla di hloka.”





The ants go marching one by one,
carrying a burger, carrying a bun.
Bohlwa ba hwanta ka bongwe,
bo jere beka, bo jere bantshe.

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.”

Kgaitsedinyana ya hae a mo tshwara ka letsoho,
“Jwale ke nahana hore ke a utlwisisa.
Mokgwa oo o ratang ho bala dibuka ka teng ...
O etsa hore ke nahane ho di leka.”

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.



Bohlwanyana o ne a bala letsatsi kaofela,
a bale, a bale, letsatsi le be le dikele.
Bohlwa bo bong bona bo ne bo bokella dijo tseo
bo di fumanang mme bo di bolokele nako ya
mariha ka tlasa mobu.

Bohlwanyana a hoelisa
a bolela ka sebaka se seng seo a badileng ka sona,
“Re hloka restjhorente,
sebaka seo batho ba jelang ho sona.
Ke utlwile sena dibukeng tseo ke di badileng.”



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.”



The queen wants food to fill the store,
so all the ants must work some more.
Mofumahadi o batla hore ho bolokwe dijo tse ngata,
kahoo bohlewa kaofela bo lokela ho sebetsa ka mada.



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.

Mme wa hae le ntate wa hae ba ne ba sa rate ntho ena,
mme bohlwanyana o ne a utlwa bohloko ke sena.
Hwetla ha mahlaku a difate a ewa,
bohlwa bo lokela ho isa dijo ka tlasa mobu.



When they returned, the queen is glad.
The stores are full. They cheer like mad.
Ha bo kgutla mofumahadi a thaba.
Dijo di tletse ditshelong. Ba tshela
Bohlwanyana ka didlatse.



Little Ant gets hugs from Mum and Dad.

Bohlwanyana a hakwa ke Mme wa hae le
Ntate wa hae.



Kahoo Mme a nka kgohe e nonneng a bea hodima hlooho ya Siphoname a mo fa dipalesa tsa Valécia hore a di tshware. Jwale Valécia o ne a se a tshwara letho ka matsotshong a mabedi mme a ka kgona ho tshwara kuku. Mme Mme a ena le matsotsho a mabedi a sa tshwarang letho hoo a neng a ka kgama teroli. Bohle jwale ba ne ba thabile yaba ba kena tseleng ho ya ha Nkgono Mamoeneng. Mabidi a teroli a nna a re *kikiri-kiri, kikiri-kiri*. Valécia o ne a ena le aasenshuka e tswang kukung marameng a hae kahoo leleme la hae le ntse le re *laqa-laqa-laqa*. Ntjhanyana Beka o ntse a honotha, “Nnate-nate, nnate, nnate-nate.” Kgohe e nonneng ya re *kooko, kooko, kooko, kooko*, pakana ya ditjhipisi tsa ditapole tse romotsehang ya nna ya re *kekere-kekere-kekere-kekere*, balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka yona ya nna ya re *bobby-bob* mme meqaditso ya Mme yona ya nna ya re *phaga-phaga, phaga-phaga* ho thosa tselana e lerole ho ya fhla tung ya Nkgono.

So, Momma took the chubby chicken and put it on Siphon’s head and she gave him Valécia’s flowers to hold. Now Valécia 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*. Valécia had icing from the cake on her cheeks so her tongue went *slurp-slurp-slurp*. Baby Beka mumbled, “Nummy, nummy, nummy, nummy.” 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, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path all the way to Gogo’s 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!

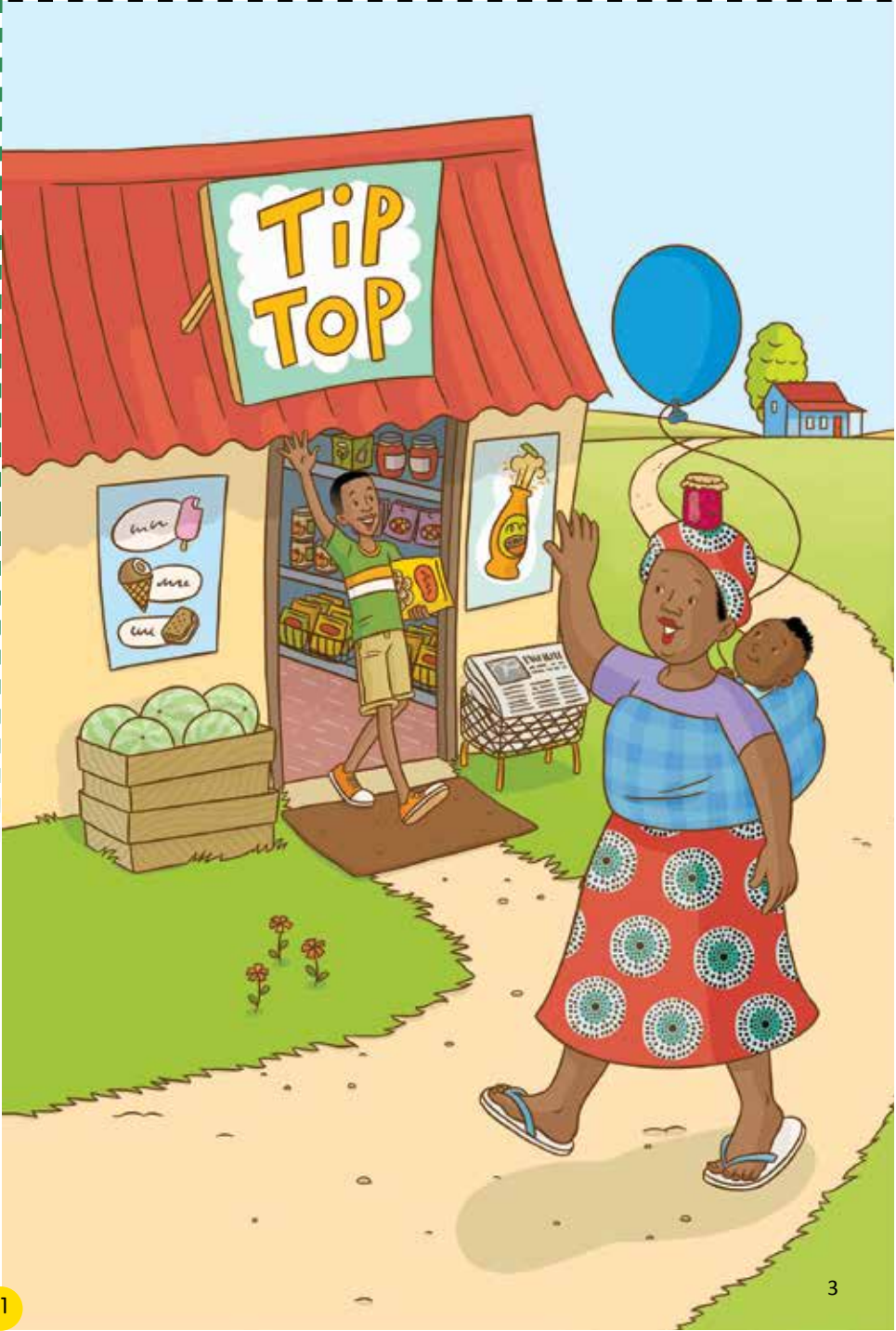
Yare ha a le bula bohle ba qala ho mminela pina ya letsatsi la tswalo.

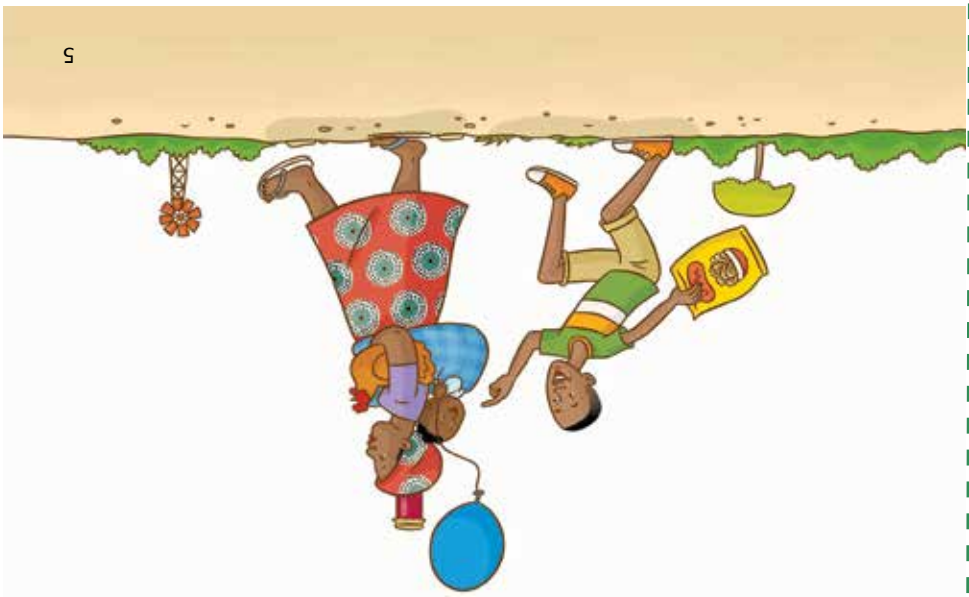
Tafoleng ho ne ho ena le phae e entsweng ka meroho le ditarete tsa jeme tseo Mme a neng a di entse, mahe a sa tswa behelwa a tswang kgohong e nonneng, kuku e ikgethang ya letsatsi la tswalo le ditjhipisi tsa ditapole tse romotsehang. Tafole e ne e kgabisitswe ka dipalesa le balunu e ntle e bolou ya Ntjhanyana Beka.

“LENA KE LETSATS! LA KA LA TSWALO LE BILENG MONATE KA HO FETISISA!” ha rialo Nkgono. O ne a hlile a tseba, hobane Nkgono o ne a se a kile a eba le matsatsi a tswalo a ka bang mashome a robedi kapa a robong a tlileng pele ho lena!

“Re lokela ho rekela Nkgono kuku ya letsatsi la tswalo,” ha rialo Mme. Ba kena ka hare. Tshope ya monyako ya re *Ke-ke-ke-ke-ke-ke-ke-ke-ke-ke*. “Dumela, Mof Makabelo. Na o ne o tseba hore kajeno ke letsatsi la tswalo la Nkgono Mamoeneng?” “Eya bo,” ha rialo Mof Makabelo. “Ke mo bakese kuku e ikgethang, empa nke ke ka kgona ho siya lebenkele feela. Na le ka tsamaya le yona la mo isetsa yona?” “Ehlile,” Mme a dumela, empa ho ne ho ena le bothata – Mme o ne a hloka matsotsho a mabedi ho nka kuku eo. Kahoo, a etsa leqheka. A bea kgohe e nonneng hodima bodolo ya jeme eo a e rwetseng hloohong. Jwale o ne a se a ena le matsotsho a mabedi ao ka ona a ka nkang kuku ya letsatsi le ikgethang la tswalo. Yaba Mme, Ntjhanyana Beka le Siphon ke bao hape ba hwanta ho tswa lemateng le reng *ke-ke-ke-ke-ke-ke*.

“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 Siphon 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, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path until they met Valécia.





“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 Siphho.

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 na le kgoho e nonneng bakeng sa Nkgono Mamoeng. Na le ka mo fa yona?” ha botsa Mong Shabalala.

“Eh!le,” ha rialo Mme a kgwaela kgoho ka lehahng mme yaba Mme, Ntjhanyana Beka le Siphho ke bale ba hwanta.

Kgohe e nonneng ya nna ya re *kooko, kooko, kooko*, pakana ya ditjhipisi tsa ditapole tse romotsehang ya nna ya re *kekere-kere, kekere-kere*, balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka yona ya re *bobbity-bob* mme meqathatso ya Mme yona ya re *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* ho theosa tselana e lerole ho fihlela ba fihla lebenkeleng la ho baka la Mof Makabelo.

Siphho’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.



Pakete ya ditjhipisi tsa ditapole tsa Siphho e ne entse e re *kekere-kere, kekere-kere*, balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka e ne e ntse e re *bobbity-bob* mme meqathatso ya Mme e ntse e re *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* ho theosa tselana e lerole ho fihlela ba fihla ha Mong Shabalala, ya neng a ntse a fepa dikgoho tsa hae.

“Le ya kae?” yaba o a ba botsa.

“Re ya ha Nkgono Mamoeng. Ke letsatsi la hae la tswalo kajeno,” ha araba Mme.

“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.

“Nkgono! Nkgono!” a hoeletsa. Bohle ba sheba.

“NKGONO! NKGONO!” bohle ba hoeletsa mmoho. “NKGONO!”

Tlasetlase leralleng le moepa Nkgono a re, “WEE WEE WEE. Ho na le motho ya mpitsang. Jwale nke ke ka kgona ho ya mabenkeleng ho ya reka dijo tsa mantsiboya bakeng sa letsatsi la ka la tswalo.”

Nkgono a thinya mme a kgutlela morao a nyolosa leralla. Diselepara tsa hae di ntse di re *shwaa-shwaa, shwaa-shwaa* tselaneng e lerole. Qetellong a fihla lemateng le ka morao.



Mme a kokota monyako o ka pele. Siphho a lesa molodi. Valeria a hoeletsa. Empa ho ne ho se karabo. Mme a sututsa lemati la ka pele a le bula mme bohle ba kena ka dung. Empa ho ne ho se na motho moo. Ba sheba ka kitjhining – ha ho motho. Ba sheba ka phaposing ya ho robala – ho se motho. Ba sheba hohle. Ebe Nkgono o kae?

Mme a re, “Ha re qaleng ka ho pheha mohlomong Nkgono o tla fihla.”

Yaba bohle ba esia jwalo – bohle ntle fela le Ntjhanyana Beka. Yena a dula hodima tafole ka kitjhining hauhi le fensetere mme a sheba ka ntle ho fihlela a bona Nkgono a theosa ka tsela tlasetlase qetellong ya leralla le moepa.



Momma knocked on the front door. Siphho whistled. Valeria 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.

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!



Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

Diketsahalo tse ding ke tsena tseo le ka di lehang. Di thehilwe ho dipale tsohle tse kgatisong ena ya Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali: *Mme Mamoeng o thabisa nkgono* (leqephe la 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Morero o moholo wa Bohlwanyana* (leqephe la 7 ho isa ho la 10) le *Phoso e kgolo* (leqephe la 15).

Mme Mamoeng o thabisa nkgono

Tsena ke dintlo tse ding tseo le ka di etsang ha o qeta ho bala pale.

- ★ Kgetha karolo ya pale e se nang ditshwantsho mme o take setshwantsho bakeng sa yona. Kopolla mantswe a tswang paleng a tsamaelanang le setshwantsho sa hao.
- ★ O ka be o ile wa fa Nkgono MaMoeng mpho e jwang ya letsatsi la tswalo? Ngola lenane la mehopolo ya hao.
- ★ Etsa karete ya letsatsi la tswalo bakeng sa motswalle kapa setho sa lelapa eo letsatsi la hae la tswalo le atametseng – kapa o etsetse Nkgono MaMoeng. Hopola ho ngola molaetsa ka hara karete ya hao!

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.



Morero o moholo wa Bohlwanyana

- ★ Lerato la Bohlwanyana la dibuka le ho bala le mo thusitse jwang yena le sehlopha sa hae? Wena o kile wa thuswa jwang ke ntho eo o badileng ka yona?
- ★ Taka le ho seha ditshwantsho tsa Bohlwanyana le baphetwa ba bang ba paleng. Jwale sebedisa ditshwantsho tseo ho pheta hape pale ena ka mantswe a hao.
- ★ Fumana ditaba tse ding mabapi le bohloa ho tswa dibukeng tsa tlhahisoleding le/kapa ho inthanete. Batlana le ditaba tse kgahlang mabapi le dihlopha tsa tsona le kamoo di bokellang le ho boloka dijo kateng.

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

- ★ Na o kile wa etsa phoso e kgolo? Ho ne ho etsahetse eng, mme o ile wa ikutlwa jwang ka seo?
- ★ Ho etsahetse eng se ileng sa o etsa hore o ikutlwe hantle kamora moo?
- ★ Nonyana e Nyane le Kubu ba ile ba dula e ntse e le metswalle le ha Kubu a ne a batlile a eja Nonyana e Nyane. Na o nahana hore ho bohlokwa ho tshwarela ba bang ha ba entse phoso? Hobaneng o tjiho jwalo?

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Drive your
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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.



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Phoso e kgolo

E ngotswe ke Desirée Botha ■ Ditshwantsho ka Chantelle le Burgen Thorne

E ne e le letsatsi le monate, la boiketlo pela noka. Ho ne ho kgutsitse hohle. Modumo o utlwahalang feela e ne e le wa Nonyana e Nyane ha e ntse e kobola hanyane ha e hlwekisa meno a maholo, a sephara a Kubu.

Kubu o ne a natefetswe ke ho utlwa meno a hae a hlwekiswa. O ne a dutse moo ka hlooho ya hae e le ka ntle ho metsi, a ahlame haholo feela. Letsatsi le ne le mo futhumaditse ha monate hoo a ileng a iphumana a se a otsela mme a kgaleha. O ile a lora ho ena le jwang bo boholo bo monate bo phaphaletseng bo feta pela hae mona, mme torong ya hae, a bo loma haholo a ba a kwenya.

"O jele Nonyana e Nyane!" Lentswe la tsosa Kubu a ba a nyaroha. E ne e le e nngwe ya difolaminko. O ne a shebahala a halefile! Sefahleho sa hae se pinki se fetohile se le sefubedu!

"O jele Nonyana e Nyane," a hoeletsa hape, a supile Kubu ka lepheo la hae.

"Le kgale!" Kubu a phele. "Nna ke ja jwang, e seng dinonyana tse nyane! Ho feta moo, Nonyana e Nyane ke motswalle wa ka! Nkeke ka mo ja le kgale!"

"Ke o bone! O ne a ntse a hlwekisa meno a hao, mme o mo kwentse!"

Kubu a hopola toro ya hae. Jwale o ne a se a tshohile! Na ebe o ne a kwentswe motswalle wa hae ka phoso? Yare ha a tswa ka metsing a noka, a utlwa modumo wa ho kobola o tlwaelehleng. E ne e le Nonyana e Nyane!

Kubu a qamaka hohle ho bona moo Nonyana e Nyane a leng teng. Qetellong, a elellwa hore modumo oo o tswa ka hara mpa ya hae. O ne a kwentswe motswalle wa hae!

"O a bona? Ke o boleletse!" ha rialo Folaminko. "O jele Nonyana e Nyane!"

"Ke... ke ne ke sa ikemisetsa ho..." Kubu a bokolla, "Re lokela ho mo pholosa. Re tshwanetse re mo ntshe ka mpeng ya ka!"

Ka nako ena diphoofole tsohle tse phelang pela noka di ne di se di atametse ho tla utlwa hore ho etsahalang. Tsa qala ho nahana maqheka a ho thusa.

"Ha re romelleng ditlhatswana ka hara mpa ya hao. Di ka thusa ho tataisa Nonyana e Nyane ho mmontsha tsela ya ho sesetsa ka ntle," ha rialo Tshwene. Empa ha di utlwa sena, ditlhatswana tsohle tsa sesa ka potlako ho baleha moo.

"Re ka sebedisa le leng la meno a ka ho seha mpa ya hao re e bule mme re pholose Nonyana e Nyane," Tau a etsa tlhahiso. Kubu ha a ka a utlwa eka ke mohopolo o motle oo!



"Re tlo etsa jwang? Nonyana e Nyane a keke a dula a le ka mpeng ya ka molebe!" ha rialo Kubu. Empa ho ne ho se leqheka leo a le nahanang. Mohlomong o ne a lokela ho dumella Tau hore a sehe mpa ya hae mme a ntshe Nonyana e Nyane. O ne a se a re o a dumela, ha Sephoko se bohlale se fihla mme se mo pholosa.

"Mamelang, kaofela ha lona," ha rialo Sephoko. Bohle ba mamela. "Mpatleleng lesiba le leholo," a ba laela.

Ka potlako, e nngwe ya dinonyana ya fofela tlase moo Folaminko a emeng mme ya tla le seo Sephoko a se batlang.

"Ke hantle haholo!" ha rialo Sephoko se fofela fatshe ka pela Kubu. "Jwale, ahlama haholo kamoo o ka kgonang, mme ke tla kena ka hara lehano la hao! A rialo.

"O se ke wa etsa jwalo! O tla o kwenya le wena!" Tshwene a mo eletsa.

"Helang, tholang!" Sephoko sa ba jwetsa. Empa a bua ka bonolo le Kubu a re, "O se ke wa leka! Le ha o ka etsa eng, o se ke wa kwala molomo wa hao ha ke ntse ke le ka hare ka moo!"

Sephoko a kena kahara mehlare e meholo e tshosang ya Kubu! Yaba o qala ho tsikinyetsa qoqotho ya Kubu hanyane ka lesiba. Qalong seo se ile sa etsa hore Kubu a kekethehe, empa hanghang...

"Kga...kga...kgaaaaa!" Kubu a kgohlela, mme Sephoko le Nonyana e Nyane ba tswa ba fofa molomong wa hae! Bobedi ba bona ba ne ba dutla mathe a kubu. Nonyana e Nyane a haka Sephoko mme ha a qeta a mathela ho ya haka le Kubu.



"Ke maswabi haholo!" ha rialo Kubu.

"O se ke wa ikutlwela bohloko," ha rialo Nonyana e Nyane "Ke ne ke tshwanetse ho o tsosa ha ke o bona o kgaleha. Ke a tseba hore ha o a etsa ka boomo. E ne e le phoso feela, mme ho feta moo, ke nna enwa ke phetse hantle."

Kubu le Nonyana e Nyane ba sheba Sephoko ya neng a ntse a hlatswa mapheo a hae ka hara noka. "Re a leboha, Sephoko. O re pholositse kajeno!" ba rialo.

"Ke thabile!" ha rialo Sephoko, a hlatswa mathenyana a saletseng mapheong a hae. "Jwale, ha bohle ba ka kgutsa, hore ke kgone ho kgaleha hape."

Sephoko a fofela ka hara sehlahla lesobeng le sefateng se seholo moo e neng e le lehae la hae. Diphoofole tse ding kaofela tsa kgutlela moo di neng di etswa teng. Sefahleho sa Folaminko sa kgutlela ho mmalwa wa sona o pinki, empa o ne a ntse a sisinya hlooho ya hae.

"Sephoko sa nonyana! O a o ja ha o qeta o ntse o ba motswalle wa hae," a honotha. Yaba o kgutlela moo a neng a le teng, a ema ka leoto le le leng mme a kgaleha.

"Ke maswabi e le ka nnete," ha rialo Kubu ho Nonyana e Nyane hape. "Ke a utlwisisa haeba o se o sa batle ho hlwekisa meno a ka hape."

"Empa jwale o tla opelwa ke meno!" ha araba Nonyana e Nyane. "Re tla etsa bonnete ba hore ha o kgalehe ha ke ntse ke etsa jwalo. Jwale, ha re tsamaye re ilo batla jwang bo monate boo re ka bo jang. Ke kgolwa hore o lapile."

Ke bale ba tsamaya mmoho.



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Nal'ibali fun

Monate wa Nal'ibali

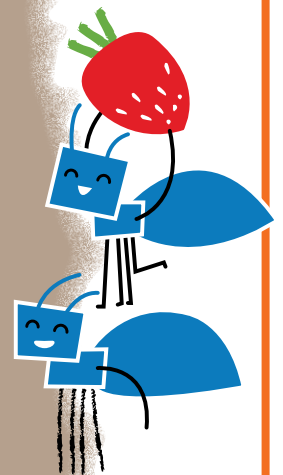
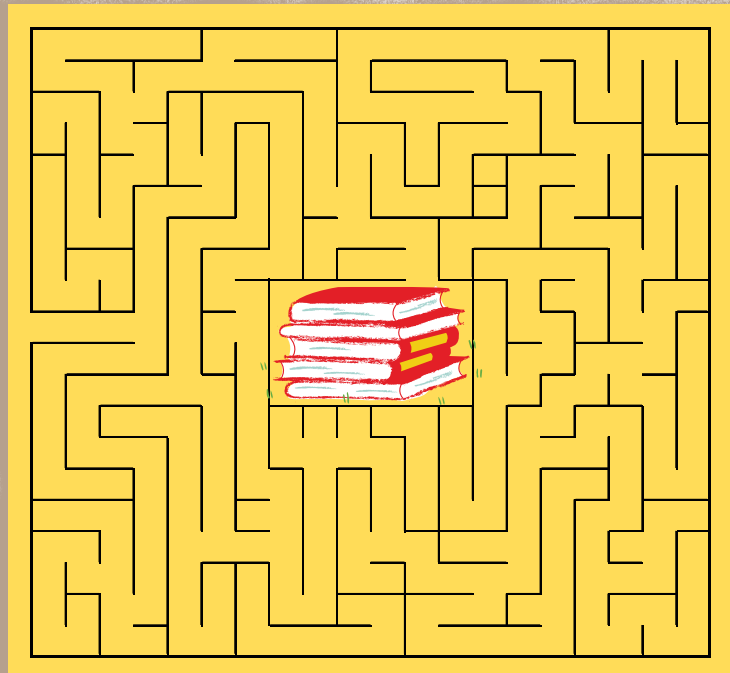


1.

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



Bohlwanyana o lahlehetswe ke dibuka! Na o ka thusa Bohlwanyana ho di fumana?



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 _____

Eba lefokisi la mantswe mme o batle lentswe ka hara pale ena, *Phoso e kgolo*,

- ⦿ le hlalosa meno a Kubu _____
- ⦿ le hlalosa mmala wa sefahleho sa Folaminko _____
- ⦿ le bolelang ha leino la hao le le bohloko _____
- ⦿ bakeng sa sebaka se sefateng moo sephoko se dulang _____
- ⦿ le bolelang ho tshela _____
- ⦿ leo o qalang ho le utlwa _____

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 ...



Sebedisa monahano wa hao ho pheta le ho qetella pale ena.

Noodle a fofonela moyeng. Ho ne ho ena le monko o makatsang o tswang ka kitjhineng, mme moya o ne o utlwahala o tihesa! Nkgono o ne a etsa eng? Yaba o ya ho ya sheba, empa Nkgono o ne a le siyo ...



Dikarabo: 2) macholo/sephara; pinki; opelwa ke meno; lesobeng; keketeha

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



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

Nal'ibali e mona ho tla o kgothatsa le ho o tsheheta. Ikopanye le rona ka e nngwe ya ditsela tse lateng:

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