



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?

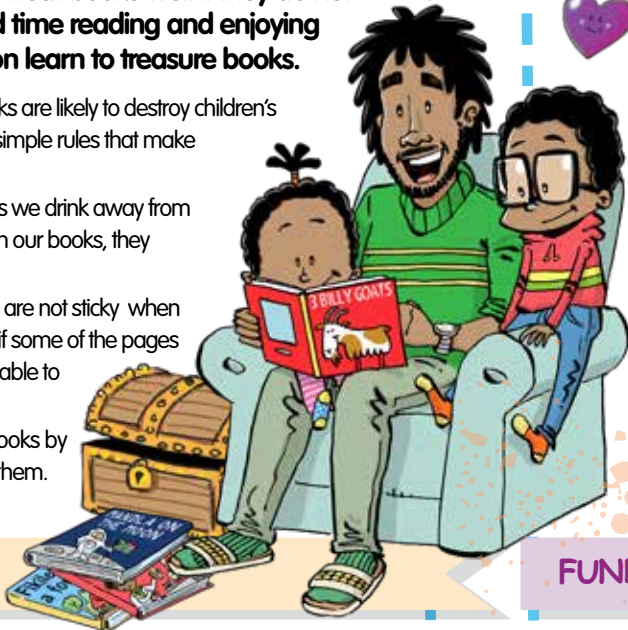
GROW A LOVE OF STORIES

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.

Ukuphatha iincwadi njengezinto zexabiso

Zixabisa kakhulu iincwadi, ngoko ke sicacile isizathu sokuba sifune zihlale ixesha elide. Singabanceda njani abantwana bethu ukuze bafunde ukuziphatha ngobunono iincwadi, ukuze zibe nokonwatyelwa ixesha elide?



KHULISA UTHANDO LWAMABALI

Asinakulindela ukuba abantwana baziphathe kakuhle iincwadi xa bengawathandi amabali! Xa uchitha ixesha ufunda kwaye usonwabela amabali nabantwana, bakhawuleza bafunde ukuzixabisa iincwadi.

- ★ Imithetho emininzi kakhulu malunga nokusebenzisa iincwadi ingalubulala uthando lwamabali ebantwaneni. Zama ukwenza imithetho embalwa nelula, abayiqondayo abantwana. Umzekelo:

- ☉ "Amanzi nezinto eziselwayo mazibekwe kude neencwadi, kungenjalo ziya konakala iincwadi zethu xa zichithelwe."
- ☉ "Masiqinisekise ukuba izandla zethu azincangathanga xa sibamba iincwadi kuba xa athe amaphepha ancamatshelana, asinakukwazi ukulifunda lonke ibali!"

- ★ Nceda abantwana bafunde ukukhathalela iincwadi ngokwenza iindawo ekhethekileyo yokuzigcina.



FUNDISA NGOMZEKELO

- ★ Abantwana bafunda ngakumbi ngokujonga oko sikwenzayo kunokuxelelwa ukuba benze ntoni na. Ngoko ke, ukuba awuzixabisanga iincwadi, awunakulindela ukuba abantwana benze njalo! Babonise indlela yokuphatha iincwadi ngokufanelekileyo. Umzekelo,

- ☉ xa ubafundela, tyhila amaphepha ngononophelo,
- ☉ emva kokuba uligqibile ibali, uyibuyisele endaweni yayo incwadi apho eshelufini.

- ★ Musa ukulindela imilingo. Abantwana kufuneka bachithe ixesha bejonge okanye bezifundela iincwadi ngokunokwabo. Khuthaza indlela yokuphathwa kweencwadi ehambelana nobudala babantwana. Umzekelo:

- ☉ "kuqhelekile" ukuba iintsana zintlantlathe iikona zeencwadi – kuba zifaka yonke into emilonyeni yazo – kodwa asinakulindela ukuba abaneminyaka emithathu benze oko.
- ☉ kananjalo abaneminyaka esixhenxe balindeleke ukuba bawatyhile ngononophelo amaphepha encwadi, kodwa uninzi lwabaneminyaka emithathu alukwazi ukwenza oko.

Njengazo zonke izinto ezininzi ebomini, ukufunda ukukhathalela iincwadi kufuna ixesha, ukuziqhelisa kunye nokukhuthazwa. Abantwana baza kukufunda oku kamsinyane ukuba bafumana ubuncwane bokonwabela ukufunda obuziswa ziincwadi.



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 NGAPHEZU KOKO UKUFUNAYO!

Bazali kunye nabakhathaleli babantwana: Skena le khawudi uze ugcalise iphepha lemibuzo eza kukuthatha umzuzu nje omnye, usixelele ukuba singalwenza ngcono kanjani uhlelo lwethu.



Drive your
imagination



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
KONKE KUQALA
NGEBALI.

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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Amalungelo Abantwana Elitheresi

Bonke abantwana banako ukuba ngabafundi nababhali ababalaseleyo! La ngamalungelo ethu elitheresi.



1

Ukuphulaphula amakhulu-khulu gxebe amawaka-waka amabali amnandi, size sikwazi ukubalisa nawethu amabali.

2

Ukusebenzisa iilwimi zethu kunye nokufunda ezinye iilwimi.



3

Ukuncokola ngamabali neencwadi kunye nabahlobo bethu, iintsapho zethu kwanootitshala bethu.



5

Ukunikwa ixesha lokuzoba, lokupeyinta nelokudlala ngamabali.



7

Ukundwendwela ithala leencwadi ukuze sifumane iincwadi esifuna ukuzifunda kwakunye nokuqokelela iincwadi ezininzi zokufunda ekhaya.



4

Ukunikwa amathuba okuphonononga iintlobo ezahlukileyo zemibhalo – njengamabali, imibongo kunye nolwazi ngokubanzi – mibhalo leyo iyeyasekhaya nakwihlabathi jikelele.



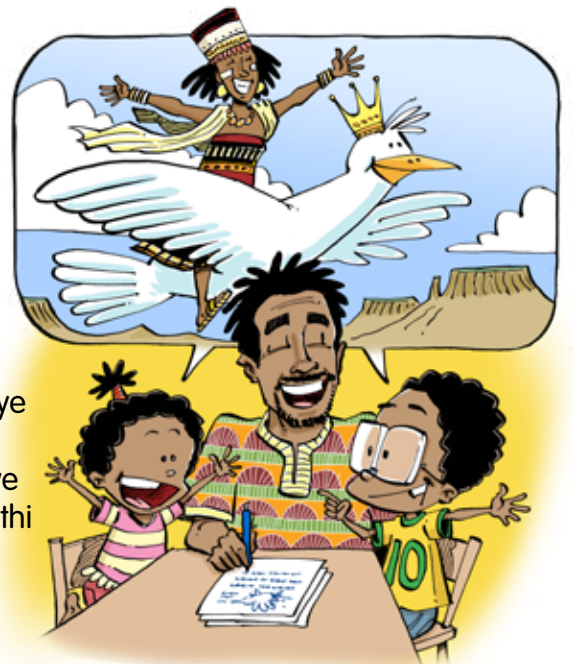
6

Ukufumana uncedo kubantu abadala ngokufunda nokubhala kwethu, nangokukhetha iincwadi ezinomdla zokufunda.



8

Ukwabelana nabanye ngeengcinga zethu, ngamaphupha kunye nangamabali ngokuthi nathi sibhale.



Qhagamshelana nathi nangayiphi na enye kwezi ndlela zilandelayo:

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Reading club corner

Ikona yeklabhu yokufunda

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

UProVerb, igcisa elineziphiwo ezininzi
LaseMzantsi Afrika

Iindlela ezi-4 ezilula zokuxhasa ilitheresi yabantwana bakho

“Xa sinceda abantwana ukuba babe ngabafundi nababhali, sibanika isitshixo sokubenza babe yinxalenye yoluntu lwehlabathi. Kodwa ke, oku akwenzeki kamsinyane kwaye kufuneka sincede ekuvuseleleni ilitheresi yabo, size siyigcine iphilile ngokubahlupheza. Nazi ezinye iindlela esinokubanceda ngazo.”

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. Yiba ngumzekelo. Abantwana bakho bafunda kumzekelo onguwe. Kufuneka bakubone usebenzisa ukufunda nokubhala ngeendlela ezahlukileyo ebomini bakho bemihla ngemihla.
2. Bonelela ngezixhobo. Awukwazi ukukufunda ukufunda ukuba awunanto yakufunda, kwaye awukwazi ukukufunda ukubhala ukuba awunanto yakubhala okanye oza kubhala kuyo! Abantwana kufuneka bakwazi ukuzifumana lula iincwadi abanomdla kuzo, kwakunye namaphepha, iipensile kunye neekhrayoni zokubhala nokuzoba.
3. Bonakalisa umdla. Ngalo lonke ixesha abantwana befunda kwaye bebhala, bakhuthaze ngokubonisa umdla kuloo nto bayenzayo.
4. Funda ngokuvakalayo. Xa abantwana bekhuthazwa ukuba bafunde kwaye babhale, banethuba elihle lokuba ngabafundi nababhali ubomi babo bonke! Ukubafundela ngokuvakalayo rhoqo, kubafundisa amandla kokushicilelweyo kwaye kuvula neengqondo zabo ngokubhekiselele kwiingcinga ezinobunyani, amampunge kunye nokunye okuninzi. Ungafumana amabali ngeelwimi ezili-11 ku-www.nalibali.org naku-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.



Zenzele iincwadana EZIMBINI onokuzisika-ze-uzigcine

1. Khupha iphepha lesi-5 ukuya kwele-12 kolu hlelo.
2. Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwelesi-5, elesi-6, ele-11 nele-12 lwenza incwadi yokuqala. Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwelesi-7, elesi-8, ele-9 nele-10 lwenza eyesibini incwadi.
3. Sebenzisa uxwebhu ngalunye kula mabini ukwenza incwadana. Landela imiyalelo engezantsi ukwenza incwadi nganye.
 - a) Songa uxwebhu phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
 - b) Phinda ulusonge phakathi kwakhona ulandela umgca wamachaphaza aluhlaza.
 - c) Sika ke ngoku ulandela imigca.



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-Achooooo!*”
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-pliff-pliff* down the dusty path until they saw Mr Sithole digging in his vegetable garden.
“Kuyiwaphi ngumntu wonke?” ubuzile uValécia.
“Siya kwaMakhulu uMoeng. Lusuku lwakhe lokuzalwa,” wacacisa uSiphó.
“Ndinesipha scenyatyambo endinokumnika sona uMakhulu uMoeng. Ndingenza nam?” wabuzo uValécia.
“Ngokunginisekileyo,” wawsho uMlomma uMoeng baze bahamba bonke.
Isipha scenyatyambo samenza wathimla uValécia, “*Aishuu! A-A-Aishuuuuu!*”
Inkukhu eyetyisileyo yayingxola ikokoza isithi *ko-ko-ko-ko, rhwasha, ibhaloni yoSana uBeka ithi, bhaku-bhaku-zaye iiflops zikaMlomma uMoeng zona zisithi phaq-phaqa, phaq-phaqa ukuhla ngendledlana enothuli de babona uMlommazana uSithole epeta esityeni sakhe semifuno.*



Momma Moeng’s surprise

UMomma uMoeng wenze okungalindelekanga

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!



UMomma uMoeng wagqiba kwelokuba enzele uMakhulu uMoeng angakulindelanga ngosuku lwakhe lokuzalwa. Wathwala entloko ingqayi yejem awayemenzele yona, waze wabeleka uSana olunguBeka owayepethe ibhaloni yakhe embala uzuba. Endleleni, badibana nabanye ababenqwenelela uMakhulu uMoeng usuku lokuzalwa olumnandi, waze uMomma uMoeng wazibona sele ekhokele igqiza elipethe intaphane yezipho, elaliziphathele uMakhulu. Ekugqibeleni, xa befika kwaMakhulu, bakhe bathi nqumama okomzuzwana, kodwa emva koko waqalisa umbhiyozo wosuku lokuzalwa!



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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Drive your
imagination



Lwathi lwakuva ivumba lekeyiki uSana uBeka lwanambitha lusithi, “Ncam, ncam, ncam, ncam.”
Inkukhu etyetyisiweyo yayingxola ikokoza isithi ko-ko-ko, ko-ko-ko-ko, ize ipakethi yetships ezikramzelayo ithi rhwasha-rhwasha-rhwasha, ibhaloni yoSana uBeka ithi, bhaku-bhaku-bhaku zaye iiflops zikaMomma uMoeng zisithi phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa ukukhla ngendledlana enothuli de badibana noValecia.

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

Konke kwaqala mhla uMomma uMoeng wenza ingqayi yejem, keyenzela uMakhulu uMoeng njengesipho sosuku lokuzalwa kwakhe. USana uBeka wafumana eyona bhaloni ayithandayo embala uzuba. Wayefuna ukuyinika uMakhulu ngosuku lokuzalwa kwakhe.
UMomma uMoeng wabeleka uSana uBeka ngebhayana elithambileyo. Emva koko wathwala ingqayi yejem entloko waze wahamba esiya kwaMakhulu uMoeng. Ibhaloni yoSana uBeka yayisithi *bhaku-bhaku-bhaku* zaye iiflopsi zikaMomma uMoeng zisithi *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* njengokuba esihla ngendledlana enothuli, de wadibana noSiphso ephuma kwivenkile yakwaTip-Top.
“Uyaphi, Momma uMoeng?” wabuza uSiphso.
“Mna noSana uBeka siya kwaMakhulu uMoeng. Namhlanje lusuku lwakhe lokuzalwa,” waphendula uMomma uMoeng.
“Ndinepakethi yetships zeetapile ezikramzelayo endinokumnika yona uMakhulu uMoeng. Ingaba ndingahamba nani ukuya kuye nam?” wabuza uSiphso.
“Ngokuqinisekileyo,” wancuma uMomma uMoeng, baze bahamba bonke.

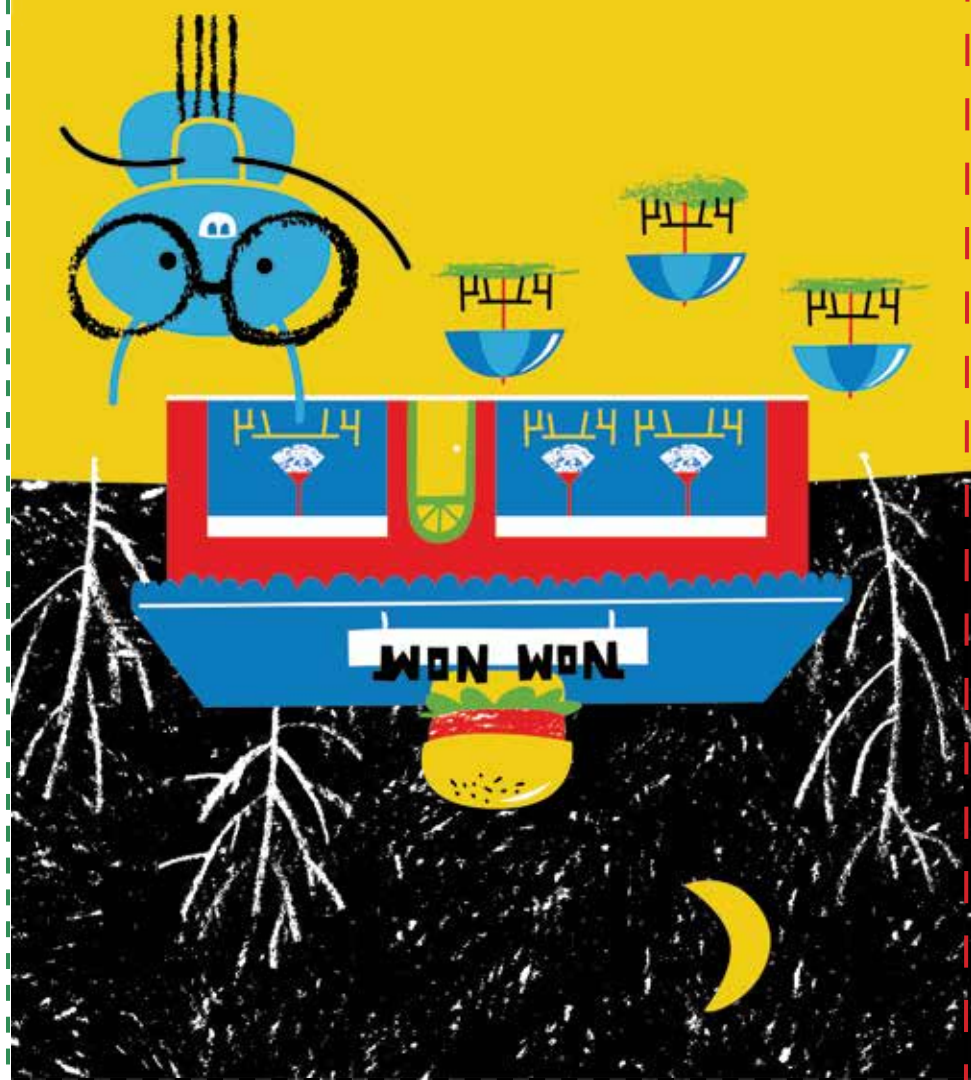
“Where are you all going, Momma Moeng?” Mr Sithole asked.
“We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday,” she replied.
“I have a trolley full of vegetables for her,” said Mr Sithole. “Please could you give it to her?”
“Of course,” answered Momma. But now Momma had a BIG problem – there was too 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.
“Niyaphi na nonke, Momma uMoeng?” wabuza uMnumzana uSithole.
“Siya kwaMakhulu uMoeng. Lusuku lwakhe lokuzalwa,” waphendula uMomma uMoeng.
“Ndinenqwelwana ezele yimifuno yakhe,” watsho uMnumzana uSithole. “Ningandinceda niyithathe nize nimike yona?”
“Ngokuqinisekileyo,” waphendula uMomma uMoeng. Kodwa ngoku uMomma uMoeng waba nengxaki ENKULU – zazininzi kakhulu izinto ekufuneka aziphathe! Kwafuneka ccinge icebo.
Kugala wehlisa uSana uBeka emqolo waze wabeleka inkukhu etyetyisiweyo ngebhayana elithambileyo. USana uBeka *LWAKHALA KAKHU-U-U-LU!* Ngoko ke uMomma uMoeng wakhwelisa inkukhu etyetyisiweyo kwinqwelwana waze wabeleka uSana uBeka ngebhayana elithambileyo. USana uBeka lonwaba kakhulu yaze nenkukhu zange akuthande oku ngoko ke wayithwalisa uValecia inkukhu etyetyisiweyo. Iintsiba zayenza yarhawuzela impumlo kaValecia kwaye zamenza wathimla nangaphhezulu, “AAAAA-TSHUUUU!” uValecia wayengonwabanga.



Yaze Imbovane Encinane yathi,
"Heyi, nantsi enye yazo!"



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



Little Ant's big plan Amalungiselelo Amakhulu Embovane Encinane



Lots more free books at bookdash.org

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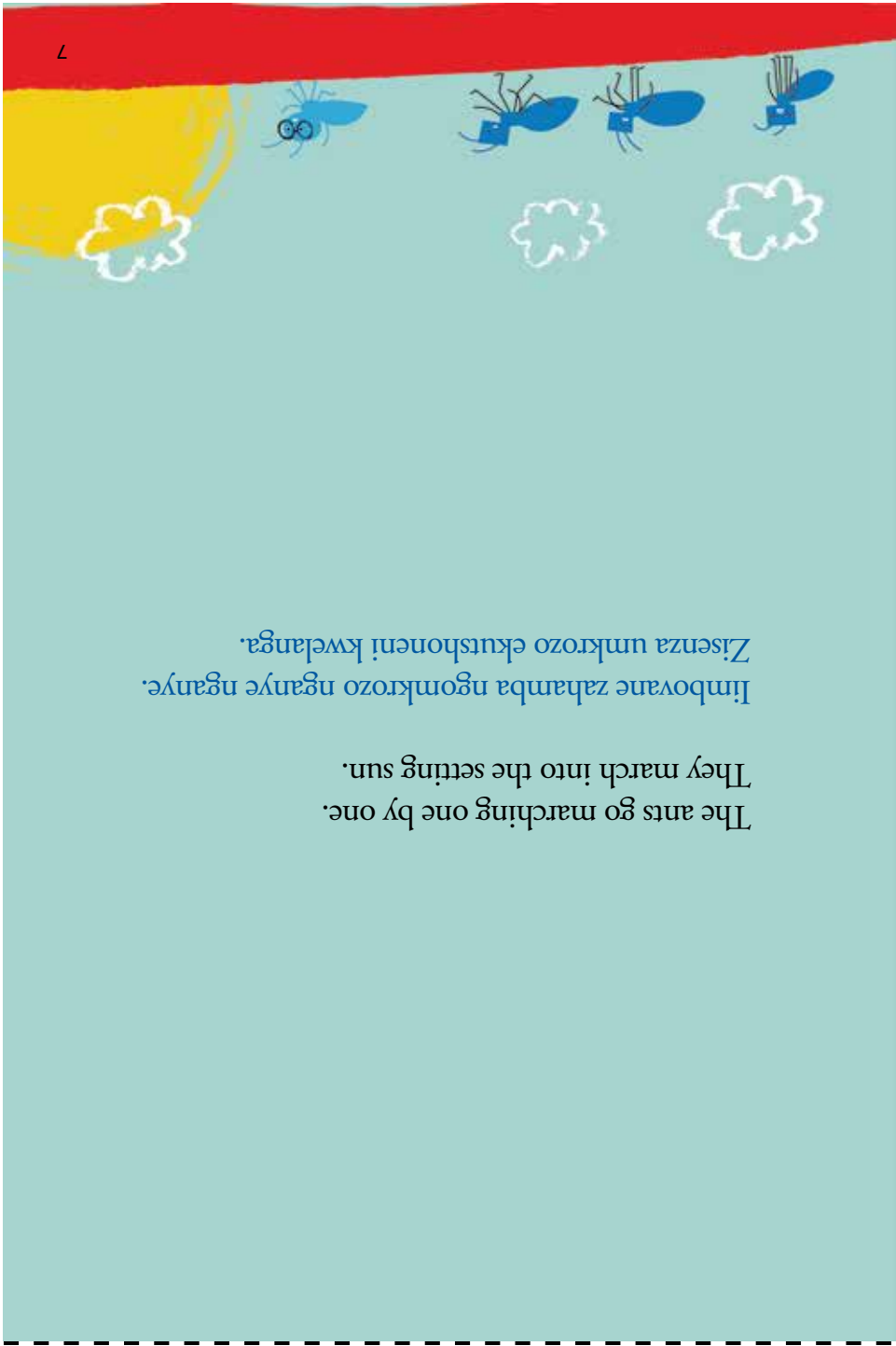


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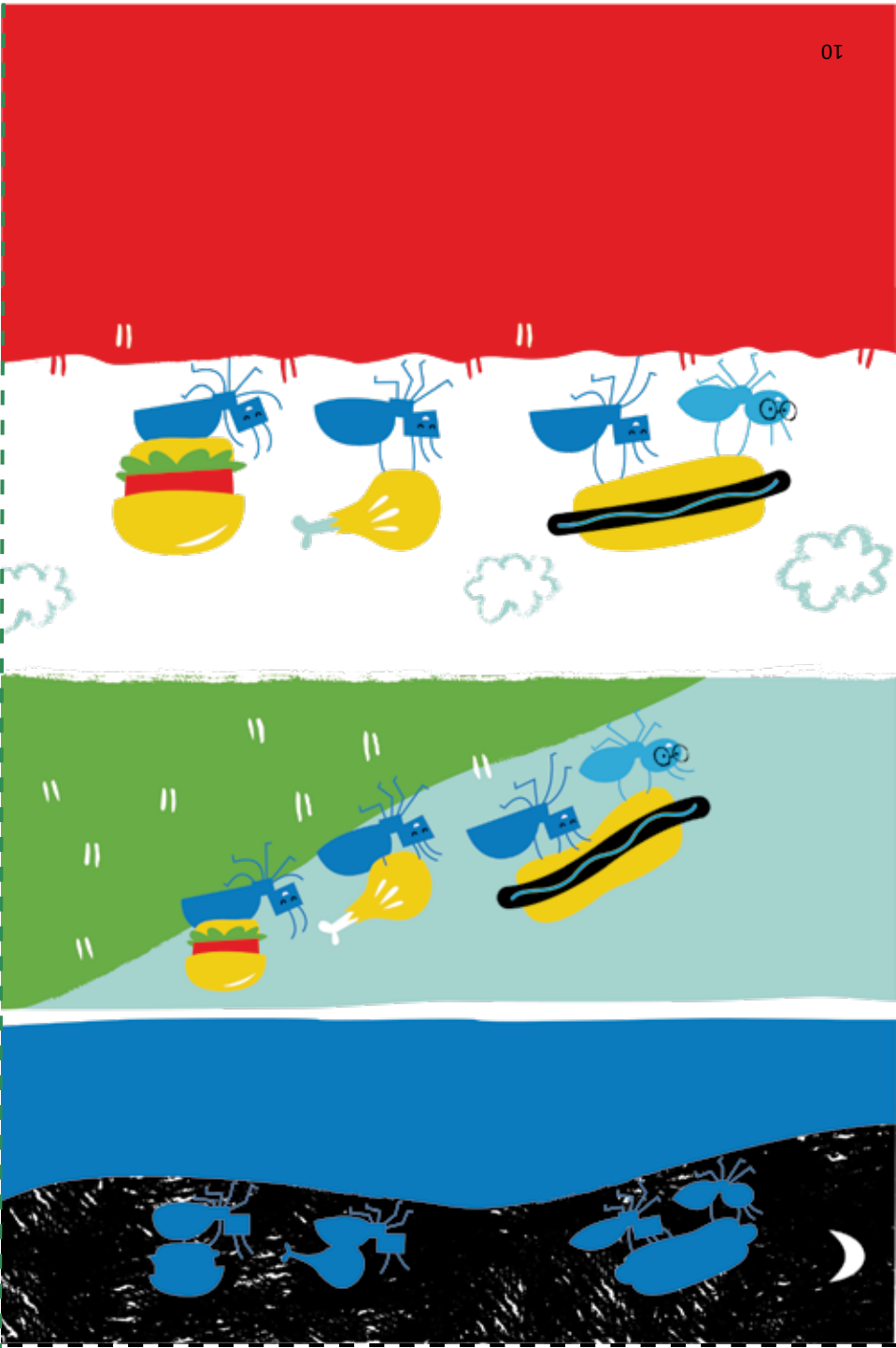


Drive your
imagination

Candice Dingwall
Steven McKimmie
Telri Stoop



The ants go marching one by one.
They march into the setting sun.
Imbovane zahamba ngomkrozo nganye nganye.
Zisenza umkrozo ekutshoneni kwelanga.



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



IMbovane Encinane yayikuthanda kakhulu ukufunda.
IMbovane Encinane yayidla ngokunyenjwa ngale nto.
“Imbovane azifundi umthetho wazo. Imbovane
kufuneka zityile.
Imbovane ziqokelela ukutya ezikutyayo.”





The ants go marching one by one,
carrying a burger, carrying a bun.
Imbovane zahamba ngomkrozo
nganye nganye,
zithwele ibhega, zithwele ibhanisi.

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.”

Udade wayo omncinane ubamba isandla sayo,
“Ngoku ndicinga ukuba ndiyaqonda.
Indlela othanda ngayo ukufunda incwadi ...
Indenza ukuba ndikrwaqule.”



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.”

Imbovane Encinanane iqalisa ngokukhwaza
ngendawo efunde ngayo,
“Irestyurenti yinto efunekayo,
indawo apho abantu batyela khona.
Zitsho njalo iincwadi endizifundayo.”

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.



Imbovane Encinanane ingafunda usuku lonke,
ingafunda ifunde de kuphele usuku.
Ezinye iimbovane zithatha oko zikufumanayo,
ukugcinela ubusika ngaphatsi komhlaba.



The queen wants food to fill the store,
so all the ants must work some more.
Ikumkani-kazi ifuna ukutya igcwalise
uvimba wayo, ngoko ke zonke iimbo-vane
kufuneka zisebenze kakhulu.



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.

Umama kunye notata wayo bacaphuka kakhulu,
yaze Imbo-vane Encinane yaziva idakumbile ngokwenyani.
Ekwindla xa amagqabi ewela phantsi,
iimbo-vane kufuneka ziyokufihla ukutya phantsi komhlaba.

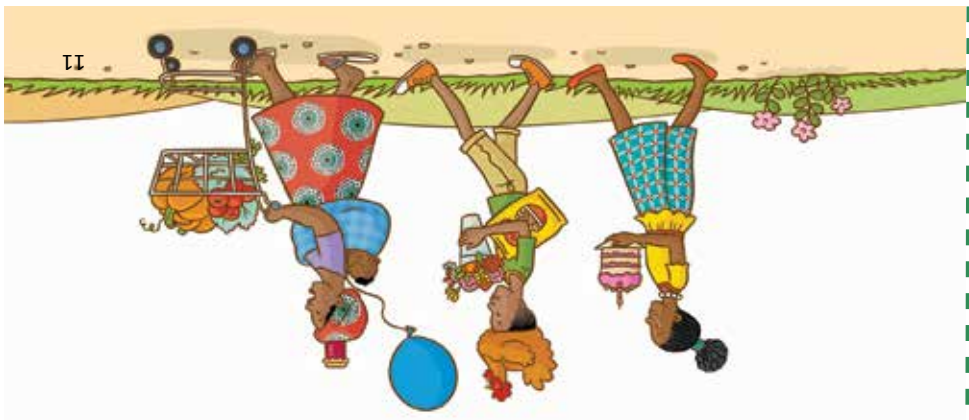


When they returned, the queen is glad.
The stores are full. They cheer like mad.
Xa zibuya, ikumkani-kazi iyavuya.
Ovimba bagcwele. Zivuya ngathi ziphambene.



Little Ant gets hugs from Mum and Dad.

Imbo-vane Encinane ifumana ukwangiwa
nguMama noTata.



So, Momma took the chubby chicken and put it on Sipho'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, 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 *bobity-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path all the way to Gogo's house.

Uthe ke uMlomma uMloeng wathatha inkukhu eyetyisiweyo wayithwalisa uSipho waza wamphathisa neentyatyambo zika Valécia. Ngoku uValécia wayenezandla ezibini zokuphatha ikeyiki. NoMlomma uMloeng wayenezandla ezibini zokutyhala ingqelwana enemifuno. Wonke umntu ke wonwaba, baza bahamba besiya kwaMakhulu uMloeng. Amavili enqwelwana ayesithi *tswi-tswi-tswi*. UValécia wayeneswekile yokuhombisa ikeyiki ezidleleni zakhe ngoko ke wayezikhohtha esithi, *lence, lence, lence*. USana uBeka wayenanambitha esithi, "Ncam, ncam, ncam, ncam." Inkukhu eyetyisiweyo yayingxola ikokoza isithi *ko-ko-ko-ko, ko-ko-ko-ko*, ibhaloni yoSana uBeka ithi *bhaku-bhaku-bhaku*, ke zona iiflops zikaMlomma zazisithi *phaga-phaga, phaga-phaga, phaga-phaga* ukuhla ngeniddledlana enothuli ukuya endlwini kaMakhulu uMloeng.

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!

Xa evula umnyango, wonke umntu waqala ukucula ingoma yokubhiyozela usuku lokuzalwa.

Phezu kwetafile kwakukho ipayi eyenziwe ngemifuno kunye nezimuncumuncu zejem ezenziwe nguMomma uMoeng, amaqanda asandula ukuzalelwa yinkukhu etyetyisiweyo, ikeyiki ekhethekileyo yosuku lokuzalwa kunye neetships ezikramzelayo ezenziwe ngeetapile. Itafile yayihonjiswe ngeentyatyambo kunye nebhaloni entle ezuba yoSana olunguBeka.

"OLU LOLONA SUKU LWAM LOKUZALWA NDILONWABELEYO!" watsho uMakhulu. Kwaye wayekwazi ngokwenene oko, kuba uMakhulu wayesele ebhiyozele imihla yokuzalwa engamashumi asibhozo okanye engamashumi alithoba phambi kolu suku!

11

14

XHO

"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 Sipho 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 *bobity-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path until they met Valécia.

"Kufuneka sithengele uMakhulu uMloeng ikeyiki yosuku lokuzalwa," watsho uMlomma uMloeng, Bangena ngaphakathi. *Nkqim-nkqi* yakhala intsimi yokunkqonkqoza. "Molo, Nkosikazi uMakabelo. Ingaba uyazi ukuba namhlanje lusuku lokuzalwa lukaMakhulu uMloeng?"

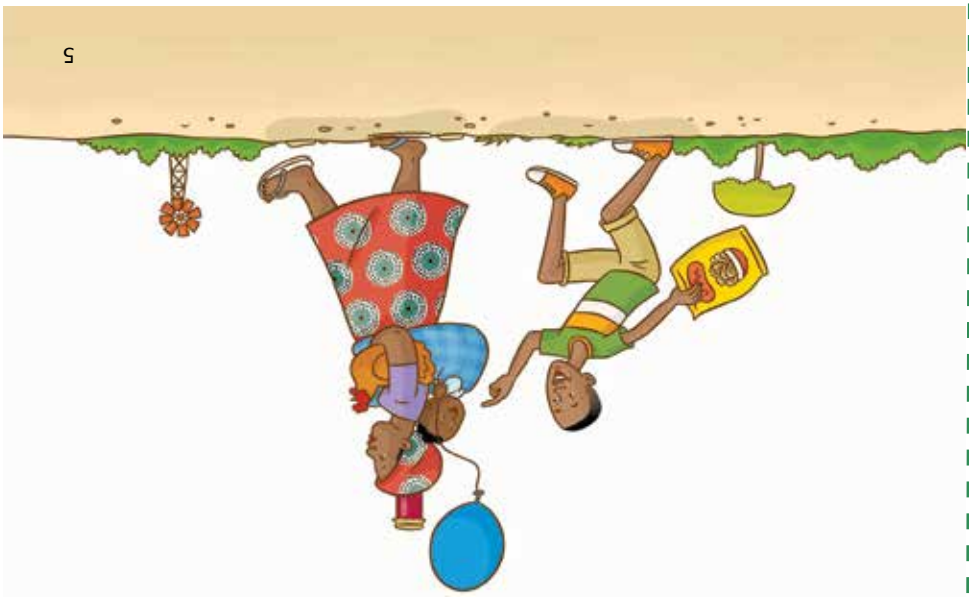
"Owu, ewe," watsho uNkosikazi uMakabelo. "Ndimbhakele ikeyiki ekhethekileyo, kodwa andikwazi kuyishiya ivenkile. Ndinganiphathisa ukuze nimnike yona?"

"Ngokunqinisekileyo," wavuma uMlomma uMloeng, kodwa kwakukho ingxaki eza kuvela – uMlomma uMloeng kwakufuneka enezandla ezibini zokuphatha ikeyiki. Ngoko ke wacinga icebo. Wathatha inkukhu eyetyisiweyo wayibeka phezu kwengqayi yejem awayeyithwele. Ngoko ke waba nazo izandla ezibini zokuphatha ikeyiki ekhethekileyo yosuku lokuzalwa. Bahamba ke ooMlomma uMoeng, uSana uBeka kunye noSipho bephuma kuloo manyango uthi *nkqim-nkqi*.

11

3

XHO



“Ndimenkukhu eyetyiswewo endinokuyinika uMakhulu uMoeng. Ndinganiphathisa yona ukuze nimnike?” wabuza uMnumzana uShabalala. “Ngokuqinisekileyo,” watsho uMomma uMoeng eyithi khatha phantsi kwekhwapha loo nkukhu ityetyiswewo waze wahamba noSana uBeka kunye noSipho. Inkukhu eyetyiswewo yayingxola ikokoza isithi *ko-ko-ko-ko-ko-ko-ko-ko*, ize ipakethi yetships ezikramzelayo ithi *rhwasha-rhwasha-rhwasha*, ibhaloni yoSana uBeka ithi *bhaku-bhaku-bhaku* zaze iiflops zikaMomma zathi *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* ukuhla ngendledana enothuli bade bafika evenkileni yokubhaka kaNkosikazi uMakabelo.

“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 Sipho. 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.

Sipho’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.



Ipakethi kaSipho yeetships zeetapile ezikramzelayo yayisithi *rhwasha-rhwasha-rhwasha*, ibhaloni yoSana uBeka isithi *bhaku-bhaku-bhaku* zaye iiflopsi zikaMomma uMoeng zona zisithi *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* lo gama behla ngendledana enothuli, de badibana noMnumzana uShabalala, owayesipha iinkukhu zakhe ukutya. “Niyaphi na?” wabuza. “Siya kwaMakhulu uMoeng. Lusuku lokuzalwa kwakhe,” waphendula uMomma uMoeng.

UMomma uMoeng wankqonkqoza kumnyango wangaphambili. USipho wahlaba ikhwelo. UValencia wakhwaza. Kodwa kwakungekho mpendulo. UMomma uMoeng wayihlala ucango lwangaphambili baza bangena ngaphakathi bonke. Kodwa kwakungekho bani apho. Bakhangele ekhithishini – kwakungekho mntu apho. Bakhangele kwigumbi lokulala – kwakungekho mntu nalapho. Bakhangele kuyo yonke indawo. Ingaba uyephi uMakhulu uMoeng? UMomma uMoeng wathi, “Masigalise ukupheka mhlawumbi uMakhulu uMoeng angavale athi gqi.” Ngoko ke yiloo nto kanye ethenziswa ngabo bonke – wonke umntu ngaphandle nje koSana olunguBeka. Othe yena wahlala phezu kwekhawuntari yasekhithishini esecaleni kweifestile wakroba, de wabona uMakhulu uMoeng esiza, ehamba ngendledana, esezantsi kwenduli elithambeka.



Momma knocked on the front door. Sipho whistled. Valencia 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.

“Makhulu! Makhulu!” lwakhwaza uSana olunguBeka. Wonke umntu wakroba. “MAKHULU! MAKHULU!” bonke bakhwaza ngaxeshanye. “MAKHULU!” Phaya emazantsi enduli uMakhulu wathi “EE, EE, EE. Kukho umntu ondikhwazayo. Ngoku andikwazi kugqitha ezivenkileni ndizithengele isidlo sangokuhlwa sosuku lwam lokuzalwa.” UMakhulu wajika waza wanyuka loo nduli ilithambeka. Izilipasi zakhe zazisithi *shixi-shixi, shixi-shixi* kulo ndledlana inothuli. Ekugqibeleni wafika kumnyango wangasemva.



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!



Yenza ibali linike umdla!

Nantsi eminye imisebenzi yokuba uyilinge. Isekelwe kuwo onke amabali akolu shicilelo loHlelo lukaNal'ibali: *UMomma uMoeng wenze okungalindelekanga* (amaphepha 5, 6, 11 no 12), *Amalungiselelo Amakhulu Embovane Encinane* (amaphepha 7-10), kunye nethi *Impazamo enkulu* (iphepha 15).

UMomma uMoeng wenze okungalindelekanga

Nazi ezinye izinto ezinokwenziwa emva kokuba ufunde ibali.

- ★ Khetha inxenye yebali elingenamzobo uze uzobe umfanekiso walo. Kopa amagama ahambelana nomfanekiso wakho ebalini.
- ★ Ubuya kumpha ntoni uMakhulu uMoeng njengesipho sosuku lokuzalwa? Bhala uludwe lwezimvo zakho.
- ★ Yenzela umhlobo okanye ilungu losapho elinosuku lokuzalwa oselusondele ikhadi losuku lokuzalwa – okanye yenzela uMakhulu uMoeng. Khumbula ukubhala umyalezo ngaphakathi kwekhadi lakho!

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.



Amalungiselelo Amakhulu Embovane Encinane

- ★ Ingaba uthando lweencwadi nokufunda lweMbovane Encinane lwayiceda njani yona neqela layo? Ingaba into owafunda ngayo yakunceda njani?
- ★ Zoba uze usike imifanekiso weMbovane Encinane nabanye abadlali abasebalini. Wandule usebenzise imifanekiso ukubalisa kwakhona ibali ngawakho amazwi.
- ★ Fumana ulwazi olongezelelekileyo ngeembovane ezincwadini okanye kwi-intanethi. Khangela amanqaku anomdla malunga namaqela azo nendlela eziqokelela nezonga ngayo ukutya.

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?



Impazamo enkulu

- ★ Wakha wayenza impazamo enkulu? Kwenzeka ntoni, waye waziva njani ngayo loo nto?
- ★ Kwenzeka ntoni ukuze uze ubhetele emva koko?
- ★ UNtakazana noMvubu babesengabahlolo nangona uMvubu wayephantse ukumtya uNtakazana. Ucinga ukuba kubalulekile ukubaxolela abanye ukuba bebenze impazamo? Kutheni usitsho nje?

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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

Impazamo enkulu

Ibhalwe nguDesirée Botha Imizobo nguChantelle noBürgen Thorne



Yayilusuku olumnandi, olungaxakekanga ngasemlanjeni. Yonke into yayithe cwaka. Ingxolo ekuphela kwayo yayinguNtakazana etswitswizela phantsi logama wayecoca amazinyo kaMvubu amakhulu, amcaba.

UMvubu wayekonwabele ukuba amazinyo akhe acocwe. Wayelele intloko ingaphandle kwamanzi, umlomo ewuvule ng'a. Ilanga lalimfudumezile kwathi engazanga, wozela walala. Waphupha ngesicuku esikhulu sengca enencasa sidadela ngakuye, waza, ephupheni lakhe, waluma kakhulu waza waginya.

"Utye uNtakazana!" Ilizwi lamvusa uMvubu esoyika. Yayingomnye wemikholwane. Wawukhangeleka unomsindo kakhulu! Ubuso bawo obupinki babujika busiba bomvu!

"Umtyle uNtakazana," wamemeza kwakhona, ekhomba uMvubu ngephiko lakhe.

"Andisoze!" uMvubu wazithethelela. "Nditya ingca, hayi iintakazana! Ngaphandle koko, uNtakazana ngumhlobo wam! Andinakuze ndimtye!"

"Ndikubonile! Ebecoca amazinyo akho, waza wena wamginya!"

UMvubu wakhumbula iphupha lakhe. Ngoku wayesoyika! Ingaba wayeginye umhlobo wakhe ngempazamo? Waza xa ephuma emanzini, weva isandi esiqhelekileyo sokutswitswiza. YayinguNtakazana!

UMvubu wabhekabheka macala onke ukubona ukuba uphi uNtakazana. Ekugqibeleni, waqonda ukuba isandi sasivela phakathi esiswini sakhe. Wayemginyile umhlobo wakhe!

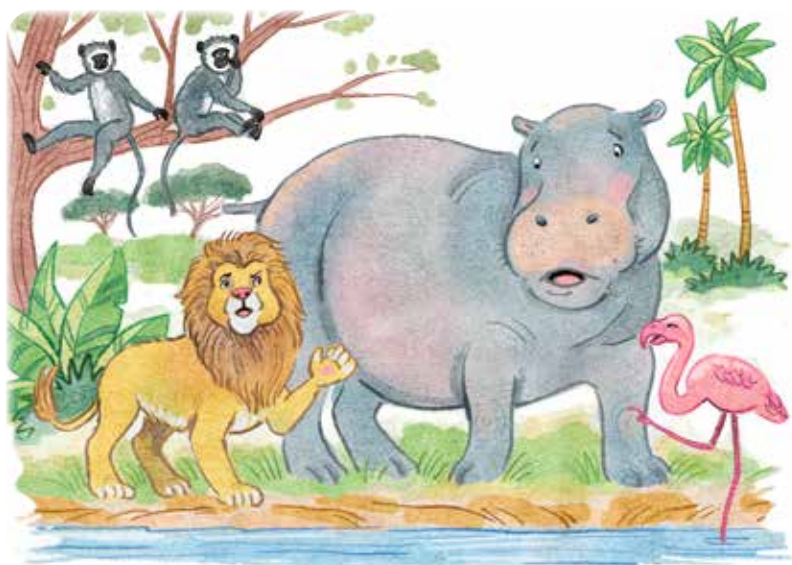
"Uyabona? Ndikuxelele!" watsho uMkholwane. Umtyle uNtakazana!"

"Ndi... bendingajonganga ku..." wakhala uMvubu. "Kufuneka simhlangule. Kufuneka simkhuphe esiswini sam!"

Ngeli xesha zonke izilwanyana ezihlala ngasemlanjeni zasezisondele ukuzokuqonda ukuba kwakusenzeka ntoni na. Zonke zaqala ukuza namacebo.

"Masithumele iintlanzi ezincinci zihle ziye esiswini sakho. Zingakhokela indlela ukuze uNtakazana adade aphume," watsho uNkawu. Kodwa zakuva oku, zonke iintlanzi ezincinci zadada zemka.

"Singasebenzisa elinye lamazinyo am ukusika sivule isisu sakho size sisindise uNtakazana," wacebisa uNgonyama. UMvubu zange acinge ukuba ngumbono omhle lowo.!



"Siza kuthini? UNtakazana akanakuhlala esiswini sam umphelo!" watsho uMvubu. Kodwa zange abe nakucinga amanye amacebo abhetele. Mhlawumbi angasuka avumele uNgonyama asike avule isisu sakhe aze akhuphe uNtakazana. Wayesecini lokuvumela oku xa uSikhova omdala weza kumhlangula.

"Thobani umoya, nonke," watsho uSikhova. Bonke baphulaphula. "Ndiphatheleni usiba olukhulu," wayalela.

Ngokukhawuleza, enye yeentaka yabhabha yehlela apho uMkholwane wayemi khona yaza yabuya nale nto wayeyifunile uSikhova.

"Kwaza kwakuhle!" watsho uSikhova njengoko wayebhabhela emhlabeni phambi koMvubu. "Ngoku khamisa kangangoko unakho, ndaye ndiza kugwencela ndingene!" watsho.

"Musa ukuyenza loo nto! Uza kukutya nawe!" walumkisa uNkawu.

"Hayi, khawuthule!" uSikhova wabaxelela. Kodwa ngokuzola wathi kuMvubu, "Ungakhe ulinge! Nokuba wenza ntoni na, ungawuvali umlomo wakho logama ndiphaya!"

USikhova wagwencela wangena kwimihlathi emikhulu neyoyikekayo kaMvubu! Waza waqala ukunyumbaza umqala kaMvubu ngokuthambileyo ngosiba. Ekuqaleni kwamgigithekisa uMvubu, kodwa ngesaquphe ...

"Ghorho ... gorho ... gorhooooo!" wakhohlela uMvubu, waza uSikhova noNtakazana baphuma ngomlomo bebhhabha! Bobabini babevuza ngamathe kaMvubu. UNtakazana wamanga uSikhova waza wakhawuleza waya kwanga noMvubu.



"Ndicela uxolo kakhulu!" watsho uMvubu.

"Musa ukuva kakubi," watsho uNtakazana. "Ngendikuvusile usakulala. Ndiyazi ukuba ubungenanjongo zoko. Ibiyimpazamo nje, yaye ngaphezu koko, ndiphile qete."

UMvubu noNtakazana baguqukelu kuSikhova owayexakekile ehlamba amaphiko akhe emlanjeni. "Enkosi Sikhova. Uze usincede kakhulu!" batsho.

"Kuhle ke!" watsho uSikhova, ehlamba amathe okugqibela kwiintsiba zakhe. "Ngoku ukuba wonke umntu angathi cwaka, ukuze ndingaphinde ndilale."

USikhova wabhabhela kumngxuma womthi omkhulu owawulikhaya lakhe. Zonke ezinye izilwanyana zahamba zaya kwimisebenzi yazo. Ubuso bukaMkholwane baphindela kwibala labo lesiqhelo elipinki, kodwa wayesanikina intloko.

"Ntakandini emathileyo! Uyakutya kodwa nihlala nisengabahlolo," wambombozela. Waza wabuyela endaweni yakhe, wema ngomlenze omnye waza walala.

"Ndicela uxolo kakhulu nyhani," watsho kwakhona uMvubu kuNtakazana.

"Ndiyaqonda ukuba awufuni kucoca amazinyo am kwakhona."

"Kodwa kaloku uya kuqaqanjelwa ngamazinyo!" waphendula uNtakazana.

"Sawuqinisekisa nje ukuba awulali logama ndiwaococa. Ngoku masihambe siye kukufunela ingca enencasa yokutya. Ndiqinisekile ukuba unokuba ulambile."

Baza bahamba.



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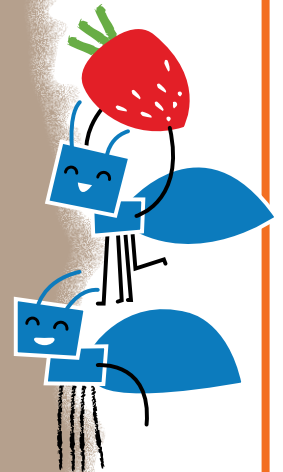
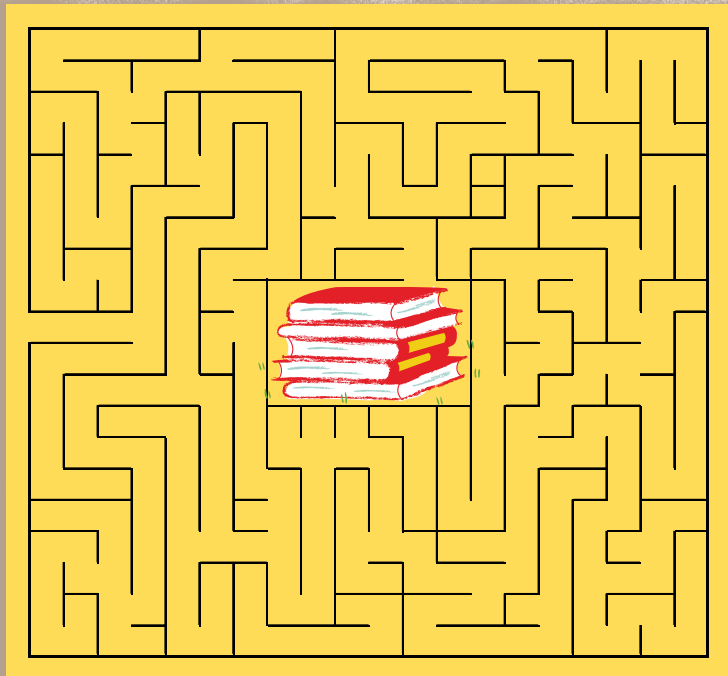


1.

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



UMbovane Encinane ulahlekwe ziincwadi zakhe! Ungamnceda uMbovane Encinane azifumane?



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 _____

Yiba ngumcuphi wamagama uze ufumane igama ebalini, *Impazamo enkulu*,

- ☉ elichaza amazinyo kaMvubu _____
- ☉ elichaza ibala lobuso bukaMkholwane _____
- ☉ elaxa izinyo lakho libuhlungu _____
- ☉ elendawo emthini apho izikhova zihlala khona _____
- ☉ elithetha ukuhleka _____
- ☉ elitsha kuwe _____

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 ...



Sebenzisa umfanekiso ngqondweni wakho ukubalisa ugqibezele ibali.

UNoodle wajoja umoya. Ivumba elingaqhelekanga lalisiza livela ekhitshini, wabe umoya uvakala ushushu! Wayesenza ntoni uGogo? Waya kukhangela, kodwa uGogo wayengekho apho ...



Impendulo: 2) makhulu/ amcaba; bupinki; ukugaqanjelwa; umngxuma; gijitheka
Answers: 2) big/flat; pink; toothache; hollow; giggle



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RISING SUN

PROTEA

RECORD

EYETHU

Bonus

LENTSWE

RIDGE TIMES



Drive your imagination