



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.

Ku khoma tibuku tanihi rifuwo

Tibuku ta durha naswona swa twisiseka leswaku hikwalahokayini hi lava ti hlayiseka nkarhi wo leha. Xana hi nga va pfuna njhani vana va hina va dyondza ku hlayisa tibuku leswaku hi tiphina hi tona hi ku vuyelela na ku vuyelela nakambe?

KURISA RIRHANDZU RA MITSHEKETO

Hi nga ka hi nga languteli leswaku vana va khoma tibuku kahle loko va nga rhandzi mitsheketo! Loko mi teka nkarhi mi hlaya na ku tiphina hi mitsheketo na vana, va sungula ku dyondza ku tikhoma tanihi rifuwo.

- ★ Milawu yo tala ya matirhiselo ya tibuku yi nga onha rirhandzu ra vana ra mitsheketo. Ringeta ku va na milawu yo olova leyi yi twisisekaka eka vana. Xikombiso:
 - ☉ "A hi papalateni ku veka mati na swilo leswi hi swi nwaka ekule na tibuku hikuva loko hi swi halatela eka tibuku, ti ta onhaka."
 - ☉ "A hi tiyiseni leswaku swandla swa hina a swi namarheli loko hi languta tibuku hikuva loko mapheji yan'wana ya namarhelana a hi nga ha swikoti ku hlaya ntsheketo hinkwawo!"
- ★ Pfuna vana va dyondza ku hlayisa tibuku hi ku endla ndhawu yo hlawuleka ya ku ti hlayisa.



DYONDZISA HI KU VA U RI XIKOMBISO

- ★ Vana va dyondza swo tala hi ku xiyaxiya hina kutlula ku byeriwa leswi va faneleke ku swi endla. Hikwalaho, loko u nga khomi tibuku kahle, u nga ka u nga languteli vana ku endla tano! Va kombi hilaha va faneleke ku khoma tibuku hakona. Xikombiso:
 - ☉ loko u ri karhi u va hlayela, pfula mapheji kahle
 - ☉ loko u hetile ku hlaya ntsheketo, tlhelerisela buku endhawini ya yona eka xelufu ya tibuku.
- ★ Langutela leswi kotekaka. Vana va fanele va teka nkarhi va langutile kumbe va ri karhi va tihlalela buku hi vox. Hlohlotela makhomelo ya tibuku lawa fambelanaka na malembe ya vana va wena. Xikombiso:
 - ☉ swi "tolovelekile" leswaku vana va ncakunya tikhona ta tibuku – hikuva va hoxa nchumu wihi kumbe wihi enon'weni – kambe a hi languteli n'wana wa malembe manharhu a endla leswi.
 - ☉ vana va malembe ya nkomo va languteriwa ku va va pfula mapheji ya buku kahle, kambe va malembe manharhu va nge swi koti ku endla leswi.

Tanihi hi swilo swo tala evuton'wini, ku dyondza ku hlayisa tibuku swi katsa nkarhi, ntlovelo na nhlohlotelo. Vana va ta dyondza leswi hi ku hatlisa loko va kuma ntsako lowu nyikiwaka hi ku hlaya na tibuku.



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.



KUMA SWO TALA SWA LESWI U SWI LAVAKA!

Vatswari na vahlayisi: Sikena khodi leyi kutani u hlamula swivutiso swa vulavisi hi 1-minute u hi byela hilaha hi nga antswisaka hakona xitatisi xa hina.



IT STARTS WITH A STORY.
SWI SUNGULA HI NTSHEKETO.

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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Timfanelo Ta Vana Ta Ku Hlaya

Vana hinkwavo va nga va vahlayi na vatsari va matimba! Leti i timfanelo ta hina ta ku hlaya.



1

Ku yingisela madzana na swigidi swa mitsheketo yo hlamarisa, na ku hlaya tsheketo wa vona.

2

Ku tirhisa tindzimi ta hina na ku dyondza tindzimi tin'wana.



3

Ku vulavula hi tsheketo na tibuku ni vanghana, vandyangu na vadyondzisi.



5

Ku teka nkarhi va dirowa, va penda na ku tlanga mitsheketo.



7

Ku endzela tilayiburari ku kuma tibuku leti hi faneleke ku ti hlaya na ku kurisa nhlayo ya tibuku ekaya.



4

Ku nyikiwa nkarhi wa ku valanga matsalelo yo hambana – ku fana ni mitsheketo, swiphato na vuxokoxoko – ku suka ekaya na le matikweni hinkwawo ya misava.



6

Ku kuma mpfuno eka lavakulu eka ku hlaya na ku tsala, na ku hlawula buku yo hlaya yo tsakisa.



8

Ku vula leswi nga emianakanyweni, emilorhweni na mitsheketo hi ku tirhisa ku tsala.



Tihlanganisi na hina hi yin'wani ya tindlela leti:

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Nalibali

Reading club corner

Ndhawu ya ntlawa wo hlaya

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, n'wawutshila-nyingi wa laha Afrika-Dzonga

4 wa tindlela to olova ta ku seketela litheresi ya vana va wena

“Loko hi pfuna vana ku va vahlayi na vatsari, hi va nyika xikhiya xa ku va xiphemu xa matiko ya misava. Kambe, leswi a swi humeleli hi xitshuketa naswona hi fanele hi va pfuna ku tisa ntsakelo wa vona wa litheresi, na ku pfuna ku yi yisa emahlweni hi ku va hlohlotela. Hi leti tindlela tin'wana ta hilaha u nga pfunaka.”

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. Vana xikombiso. Vana va wena va dyondza hi swikombiso swa wena. Va lava ku ku vona u ri karhi u hlaya na ku tsala hi tindlela to hambanahambana evuton'wini bya wena.
2. Va nyiki switirhisiwa. U nga ka u nga dyondzi ku hlaya loko u ri hava xo hlaya, naswona u nga ka u nga swi koti ku dyondza ku tsala loko u ri hava xo tsala na ko tsalela kona! Vana va fanele ku kuma tibuku leti va ti tsakelaka hi ku olova, ku katsa na phepha, penisele na tikhirayoni ta ku tsala na ku dirowa hatona.
3. Vana na ku tsakela. Mikarhi hinkwayo loko vana va hlaya na ku tsala, va hlohloteli hi ku kombisa ku tsakela eka leswi va swi endlaka.
4. Hlayela ehenhla. Loko vana va hlohloleka eka ku hlaya na ku tsala, va va na nkateko wa ku va vahlayi na vatsari va vutomi hinkwabyo! Ku va hlayela ehenhla hilaha u nga kotaka hakona, swi va dyondzisa hi matimba ya switsariwa na ku va pfula mianakanyo ya ntiyiso, ya milorho, na yin'wana yo tala. U nga kuma mitsheketo hi tindzimi ta 11 eka www.nalibali.org na 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.



Endla tibuku TIMBIRHI hi ku tsema u tihlayisa

1. Susa pheji 5 ku fika eka pheji 12 eka xitatisi.
2. Maphepha ya mapheji ya 5, 6, 11 na 12 ma endla buku yin'we. Maphepha ya pheji 7, 8, 9 na 10 ma endla buku yin'wana.
3. Tirhisa rin'wana na rin'wana ra maphepha lawa ku endla buku. Landzelela swileriso leswi nga laha hansi ku endla buku yin'wana na yin'wana.
 - a) Petsa phepha hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa ntima lowu nga tsemekatsameka.
 - b) Petsa nakambe hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa rihladza.
 - c) Tsema hi le ka nkhwanti wo tshwuka.

“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-crinkle*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they saw Mr Sithole digging in his vegetable garden. “Swi ya kwihl leswi hinkwaswo?” ku vutisa Valécia. “Hi ya endlwini ya Kokwani Moeng. I siku ra yena ra ku velekiwa,” ku hlamarisa Siphó. “Ndzi na xikatsa xa swiluva swa Kokwani Moeng. Xana ndzi nga ta?” ku vutisa Valécia. “Ina,” ku vulisa Momma kutani va famba. Xikatsa xa swiluva swi endlle leswaku Valécia a eshemula, “*Eishi! Eishi! Eishi!*” Huku leyo nona yi ri karhi yi ku *ko-ko, ko-ko, ko-ko*, phakiti ra Siphó ra mazimba ma karhi ma ku *khiri-khiri*, baluni ya Beka N’wana yi ri karhi yi ku *bam-bam*, naswona swidhapudhapu swa Momma swi ri karhi swi ku *ihap-ihap, ihap-ihap* va rhelela hi ndlela ya nishuri ku kondza loko va fika eka Tatana Sithole loyi a ri karhi a tirha exirhapeni xa matsavu.

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

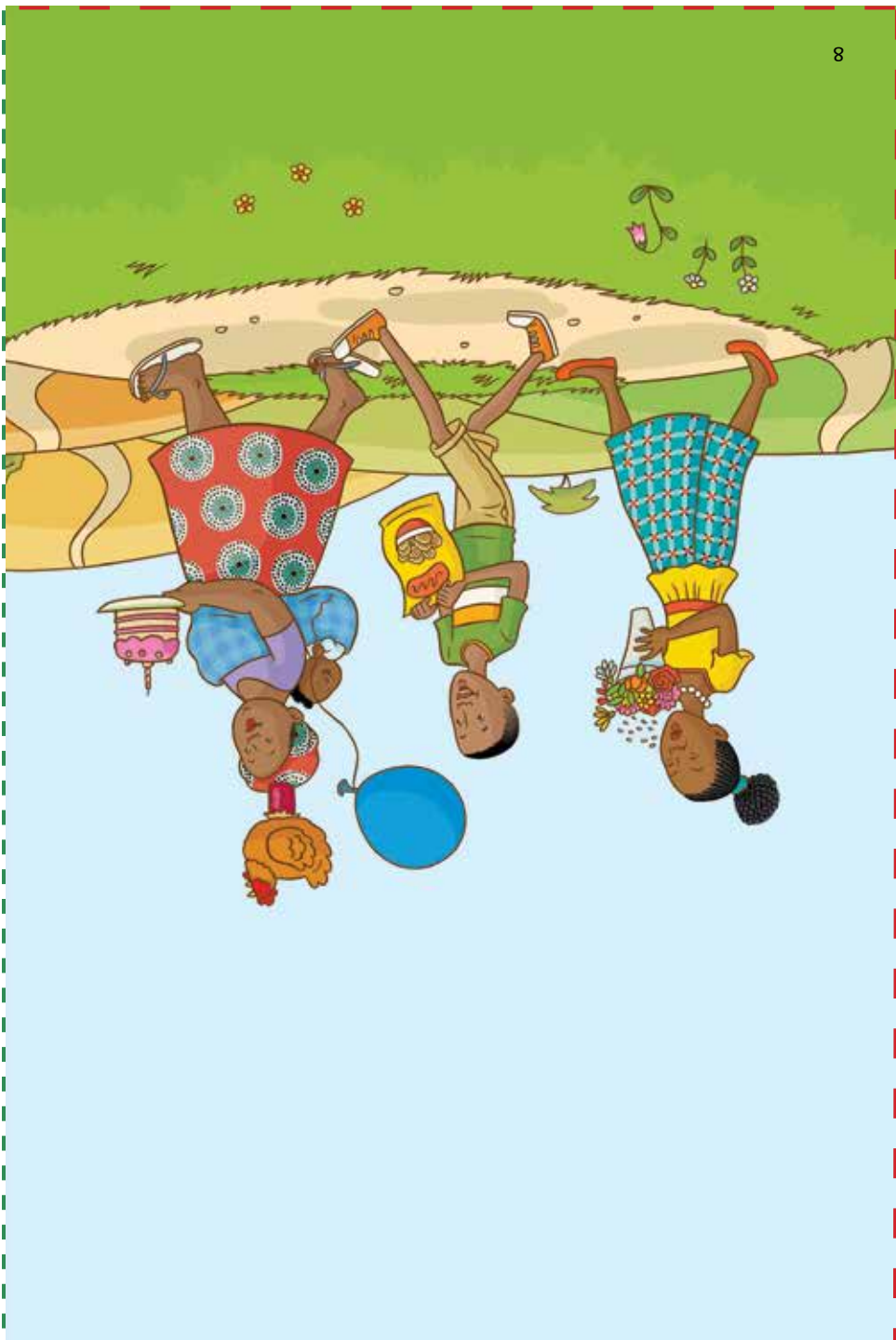


Momma Moeng u kunguhatile ku hlamarisa Kokwani Moeng hi siku ra yena ra ku velekiwa. U rhwarile enhlokweni jarha ya jamu leyi a nga yi endla, kutani a bebula enhlaneni Beka N’wana na baloni ya yena ya wasi. Endleleni, va hlangane na vo tala lava a va n’wi navelela, kutani Momma Moeng u tikumile a rhangele ntshungu wa huhwa, wa mihlovohlovo wu khome tinyandza ta tinyiko ku ya eka Kokwani. Loko ekuheteleleni va fika ekaya ra Kokwani, ku va na ku yimanyana, kambe ntlangu wu ya emahlweni!

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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Momma Moeng’s surprise

Xihlamariso xa Momma Moeng



Joan Rankin
Tamsin Hinrichsen
Natalie Hinrichsen



Loko Beka N'wana a rwa nuhele wa khekhe a tinaantswela milomu, "Nambu, nambu, nambu."
Huku leyo noma yi ri karhi yi ku ko-ko, ko-ko, ko-ko, phakiti ra siphu ra mazimba a ya kha ya ku kbiti-kbiti, baluni ya Beka N'wana yi ri karhi yi ku bam-bam, kasi switlhaphutlhaphu swa Momma swi ri karhi swi ku tlhap-tlhap, tlhap-tlhap va rhelela hi ndlela ya ritshuri ku kondza loko va hlangana na 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 slipslops went *pliff-ploff*, *pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until she met Siphu coming out of the Tip-Top shop. "Where are you going, Momma Moeng?" asked Siphu. "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 Siphu. "Of course," Momma smiled and off they marched.

Hinkwaswo swi sungule loko Momma Moeng a endlile jarha ya jamu a endlile Kokwani Moeng eka siku ra vona ro velekiwa. Kutani Beka N'wana u kumile baluni ya kahle ya wasi. A lava ku yi nyika Kokwani hi siku ra vona ra ku velekiwa. Momma u beburile Beka N'wana enhlaneni hi xinkumbani lexo olova. Kutani a teka jarha ya jamu a yi veka ehenhla ka nhloko a famba ku ya vona Kokwani Moeng endlwini yakwe. Baluni ya Beka N'wana yi yile ehenhla yi ku *bam-bam* loko Momma a ya hala ni hala a endla *tlhap-tlhap*, *tlhap-tlhap* a rhelela ehansi hi ndlela ya ritshuri ku kondza loko a ya hlangana na Siphu a ri karhi a huma evhengeleni ra ka Tip-Top. "Xana u ya kwihi, Momma Moeng?" ku vutisa Siphu. "Mina na Beka N'wana hi ya endlwni ya Kokwani Moeng. Namuntlha i siku ra yena ra ku velekiwa," ku hlamula Momma. "Ni na phakiti ra mazimba ku ya nyika Kokwani Moeng. Ndzi nga famba na mina?" ku vutisa Siphu. "Ina," Momma a n'wayitela kutani va sungula ku famba.



"Xana mi ya kwihi, Momma Moeng?" ku vutisa Tatarana Sithole. "Hi ya endlwini ya Kokwani Moeng? I siku ra yena ra ku velekiwa," a hlamula. "Ndzi n'wi khombele tiroli leyi taleke hi matsavu," ku vula Tatarana Sithole. "Ndzi kombela mi n'wi nyikelela?" "Ina," ku hlamula Momma. Kambe Momma a ri na xiphigo LEXIKULU – a ku ri na swotala swo swi rhwala! A fanel e ndla kungu. Xosungula, u chichile Beka N'wana enhlaneni kutani a bebula huku leyo nona hi xinkumbani lexo olova Beka N'wana a NCEEEEEMA! Kutani Momma u vekile huku leyo nona endzeni ka tiroli kutani a yi boha a tlhela a bebula Beka N'wana enhlaneni hi xikumbani lexo olova. Beka N'wana a tsakile na huku leyo nona a yi tsakile hikuva a yi jovota matsavu. Kambe Momma a nga tsakang! hileswi kutani a teka huku a yi rhwexa Valecia. Tinsiva ra yona ti hlohlonya tinhopfu ra Valecia na ku n'wi esthemurisa, "EEEEENTSHI!"Valecia a nga tsakangi.

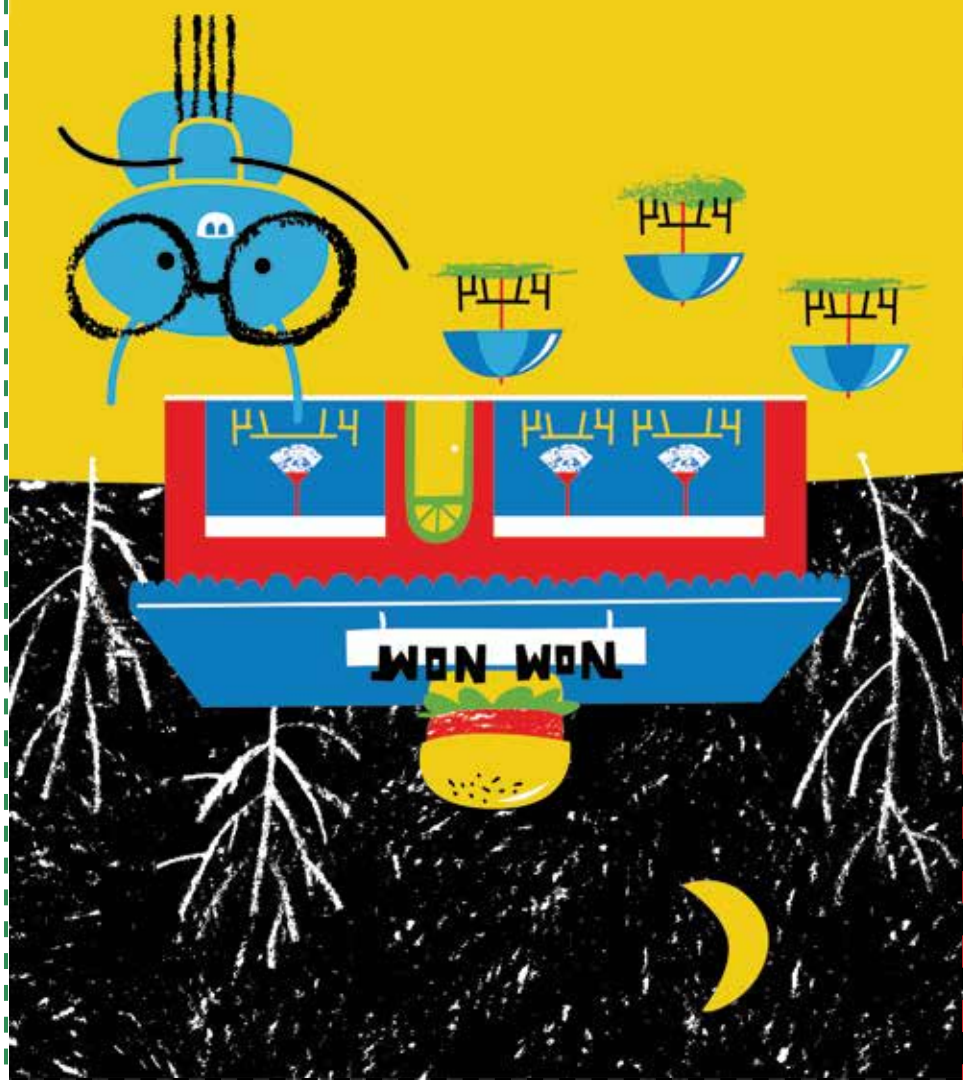
"Where are you all going, Momma Moeng?" Mr Sithole asked. "We're going to Gogo Moeng's house. It's her birthday," she replied. "I have a trolley full of vegetables for her," said Mr Sithole. "Please could you give it to her?" "Of course," answered Momma. But now Momma had a BIG problem – there was too 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.



Kutani N'warisokotinyana a ku,
"Heyi, ku na xin'wana!"



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



Little Ant's big plan

Kungu lerikulu ra N'warisokotinyana



Lots more free books at bookdash.org

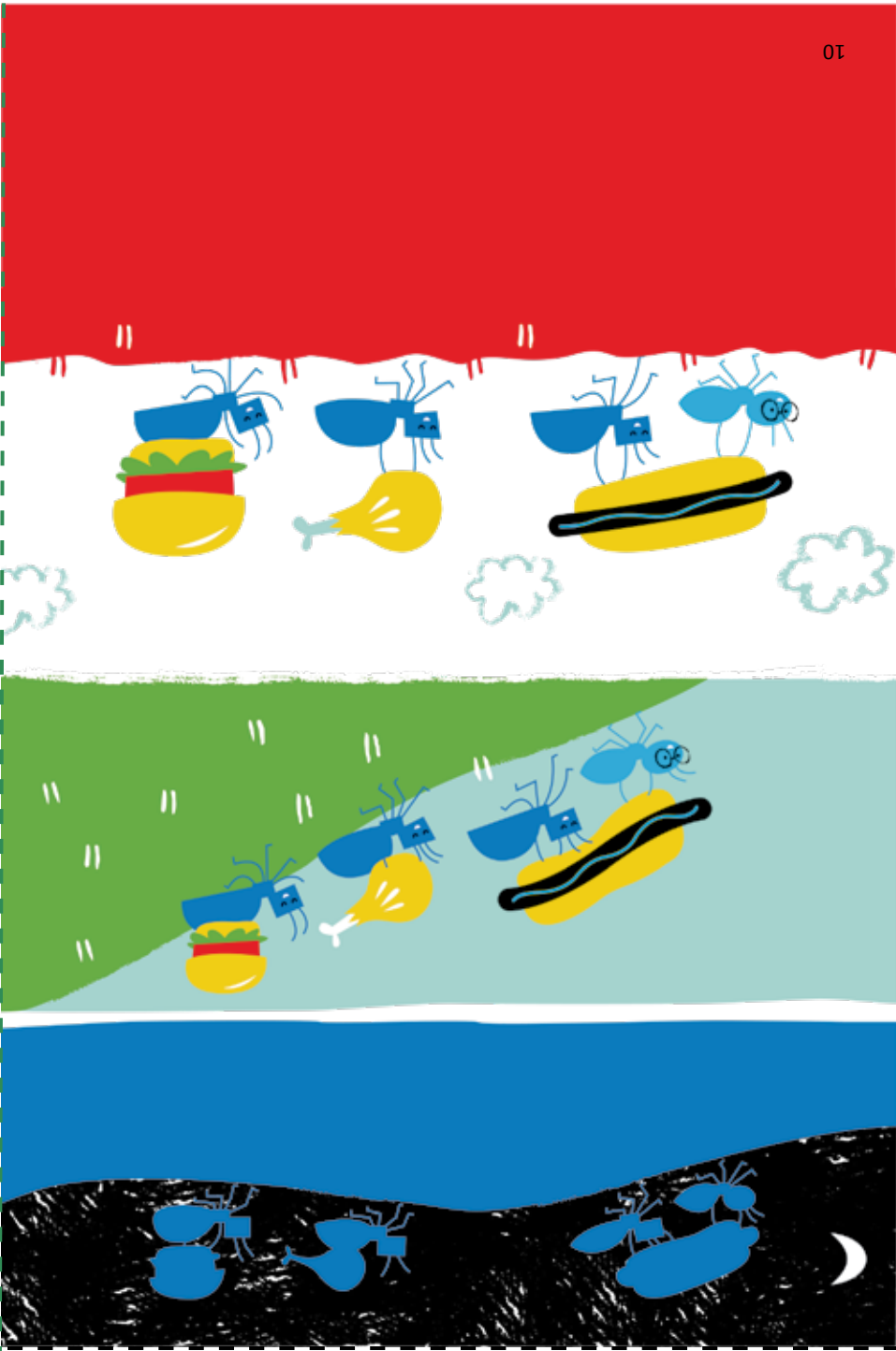
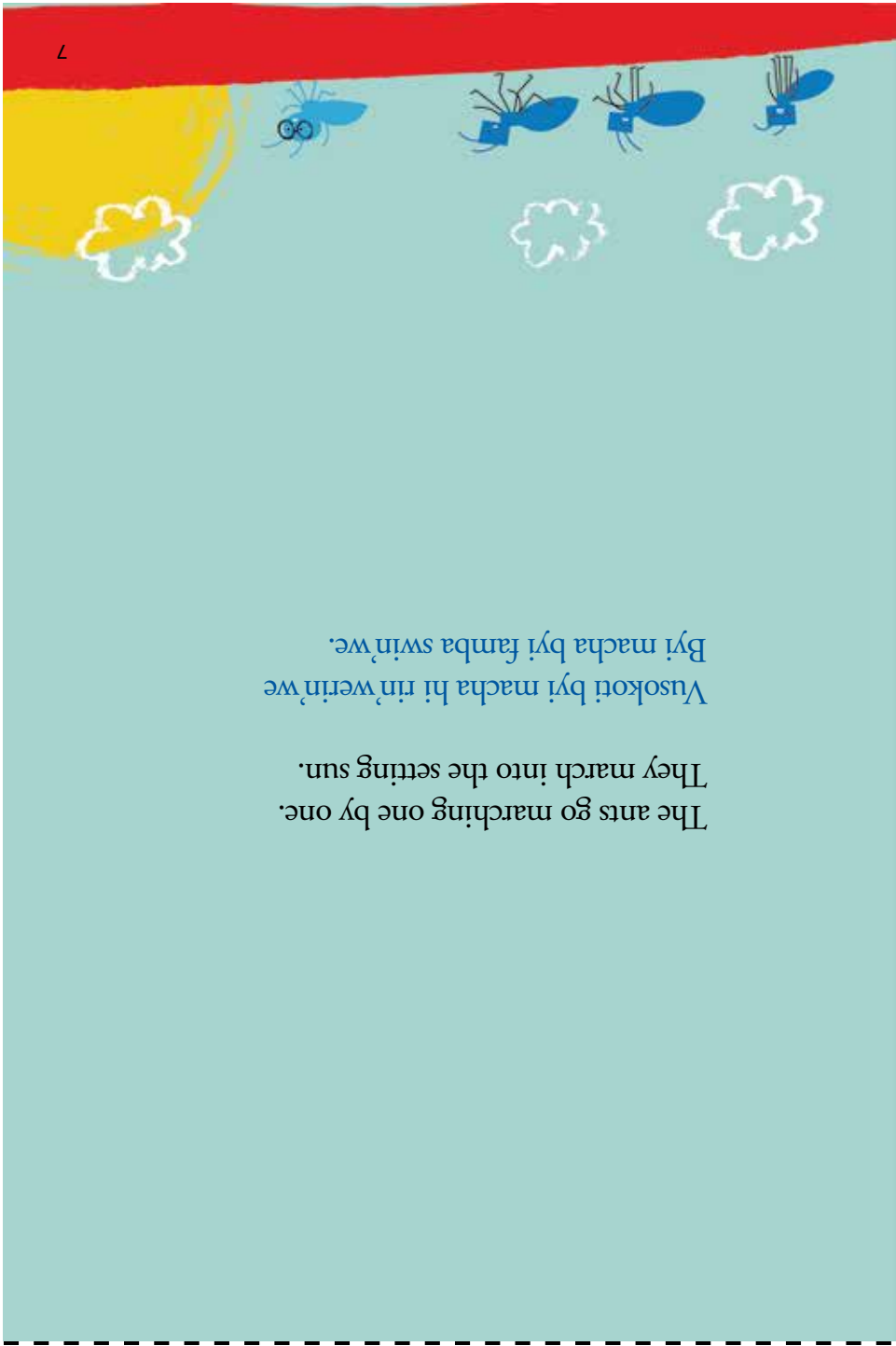
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Candice Dingwall
Steven McKimmie
Telri Stoop



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



N'warisokotinyana a rhandza ku hlaya.
N'warisokotinyana a tala ku hlekuriwa.
“Vusokoti a byi hlayi. Vusokiti byi fanele
ku phamela. Vusokiti byi hlengeta swakudya
leswi nga fanela.”





The ants go marching one by one,
 carrying a burger, carrying a bun.
 Vusokoti byi macha hi rin'werin'we,
 Byi khorne bantsi na bega, yin'weyin'we.

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.”

A khoma sesi wa yena lowa ricece hi voko
 “yena a n’wi khoma hi rhoko.”
 Swi kahle ku tika^hhatela vutlhari bya tibuku,
 Hina hi rivala ku fana na tihuku.



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

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



N’warisokotinyana a ta hlaya siku hinkwaro,
 a hlayetela loko lebyin’wana byi duke naro.
 Vusokoti lebyin’wana a byi handza sava
 byi hlayisa swakudya ehansi ka misava.



The queen wants food to fill the store,
so all the ants must work some more.
N'kosikazi yi lava swakudya ku tara dlu,
vusokoti byi hlenggeta swakudya hi tihulu.

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.

Manana na tatana wa yena a va hlundzuka swinene,
N'warisokotinyana a titwa ku biha hakunene.
Hi xixikana loko matluka ma dzudzeka,
vusokoti bya swakudya bya makanyeka.

When they returned, the queen is glad.
The stores are full. They cheer like mad.
Loko byi vuya, n'kosikazi yi tsakile.
Madulu ya tela. Mikulungwana yi fikle.

Little Ant gets hugs from Mum and Dad.

Manana na Tatana va vukarha N'warisokotinyana.

ngede-ngede.

“Ina,” ku pfumela Mommma, kambe a ku ri na xiphigo – “Mommma a lava mavoko mambirhi leswaku a kota ku rhwala khekhe. Kutani, a endla kungu. U tekile hukw leyo nona a yi tlhandleka echenhla ka jarha ya jamu leyi a yi rhwarile enhlokweni. Sweswi a ri na mavoko mambirhi yo khoma khekhe ra siku ro hlawuleka ro tswawwa. Kutani Mommma, Beke N’wana na Sipho va humu hi nyangwa wa rivanti ro nga swi kora ku famba na rona na?”

“Oho ina,” ku vula Mhanyi Makabelo. “Ndzi n’i baka le khekhe
velakiwa ka kokwani Moeng?”

vula Mlomma.

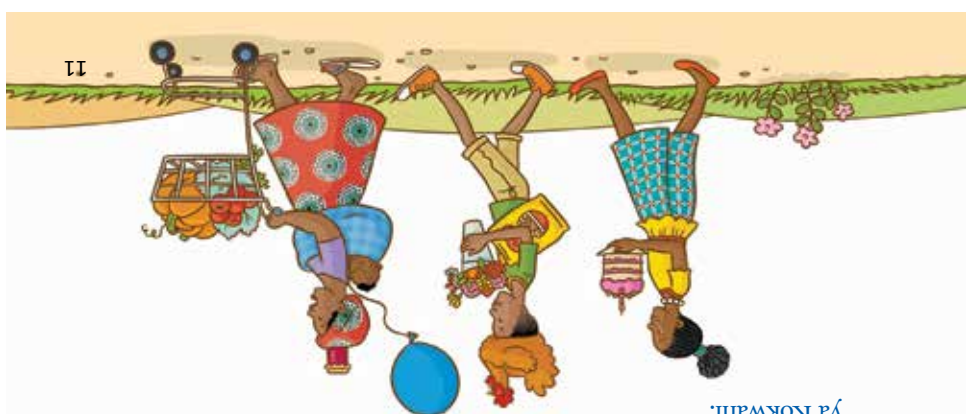
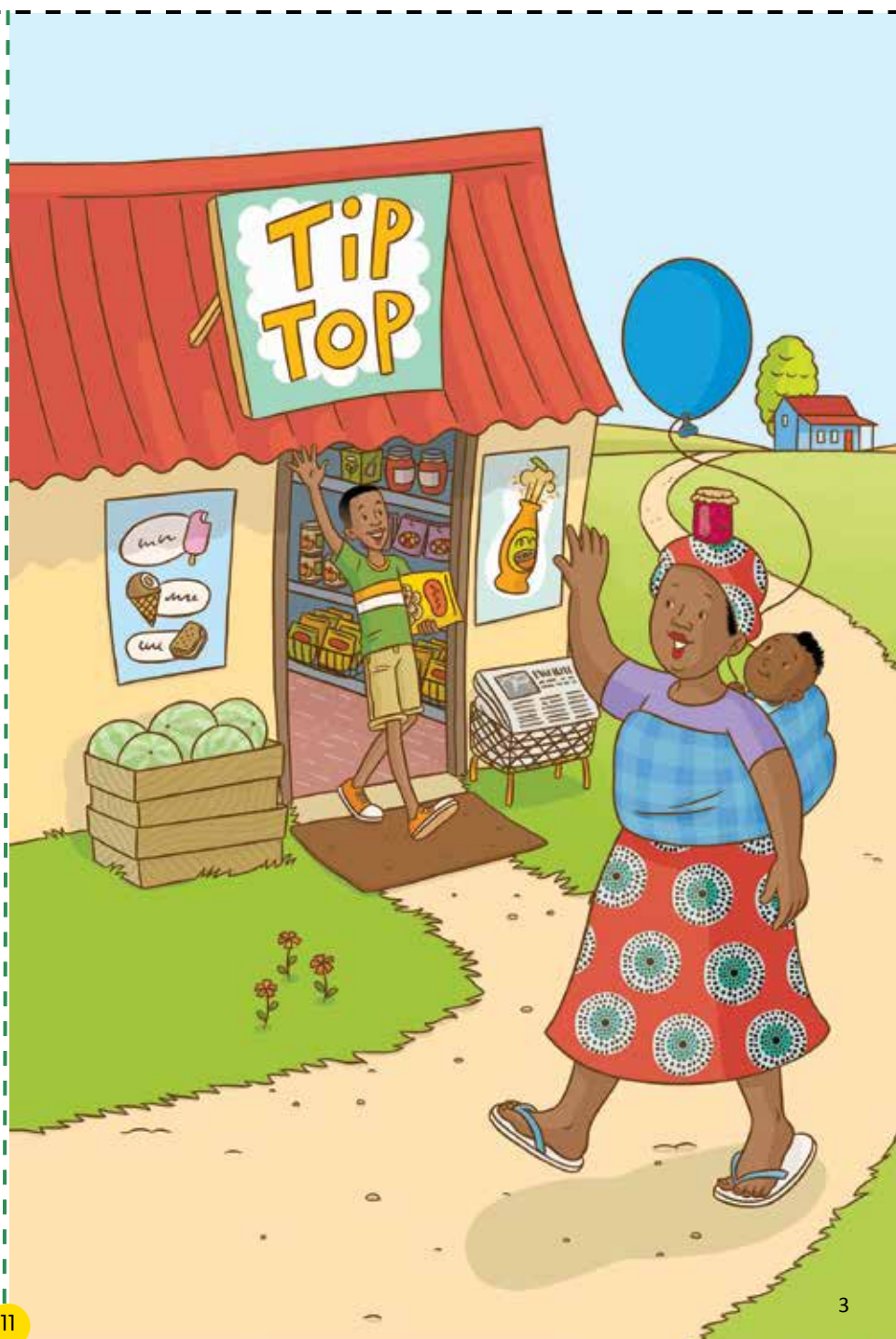
“Hi fanele xi xavela Kokwani khhekhe ra siku ra ku velikiwa,” ku

down the dusty path until they met Valécia.

The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook*, *chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beak's balloon went *bobby-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-ploff*, *pliff-ploff*.

“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 Siphso through the *ting-a-ling* door. When Baby Beka smelt the cake he mumbled, “Nummy, nummy,

"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.



ya Kokwani.

Kutani, Mlomma u tekile huku leyo nona a yi rhwexa Sipho na ku n'wi khomisa swiluva swa Valecia a swi khoma. Sweswi Valecia a ri na mavoko mambirhi lawa a ya ta khoma khekhe. Naswona Mlomma a ri na mavoko mambirhi ya ku khoma a susumeta tiroli. Hinkwavo a va tsakile kutani va famba va ya endlwini ya Kokwani. Mavhiliwa ya tiroli a ma ku *tswikiri-¹swikiri*. Valecia a ri na mixiritika ematharhameni ya ku n'oka ka khekhe kutani ritimi ri ku *lakatsi-lakatsi-lakatsi*. Beka N'wana a ri kathi a nambureta, "Nambu, nambu, nambu." Huku leyo nona yi ku *ko-ko, ko-ko, ko-ko*, yi ri kathi yi dya phakiti ra mazimba ma kathi ma ku *khiri-khiri*, baluni ya Beka N'wana yi ku *bam-bam*, kutani swithaputhapu swa Mlomma swi ku *llhap-llhap, llhap-llhap, llhap-llhap* endlwini ya ku ya endlwini

the dusty path all the way to Gogo's house.

The wheels of the trolley went *squeak-squeak-squeak*. Valécia had icking 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 Bekas balloon went *bobby-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down

So, Momma took the chubby chicken and put it on Siphos' 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

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

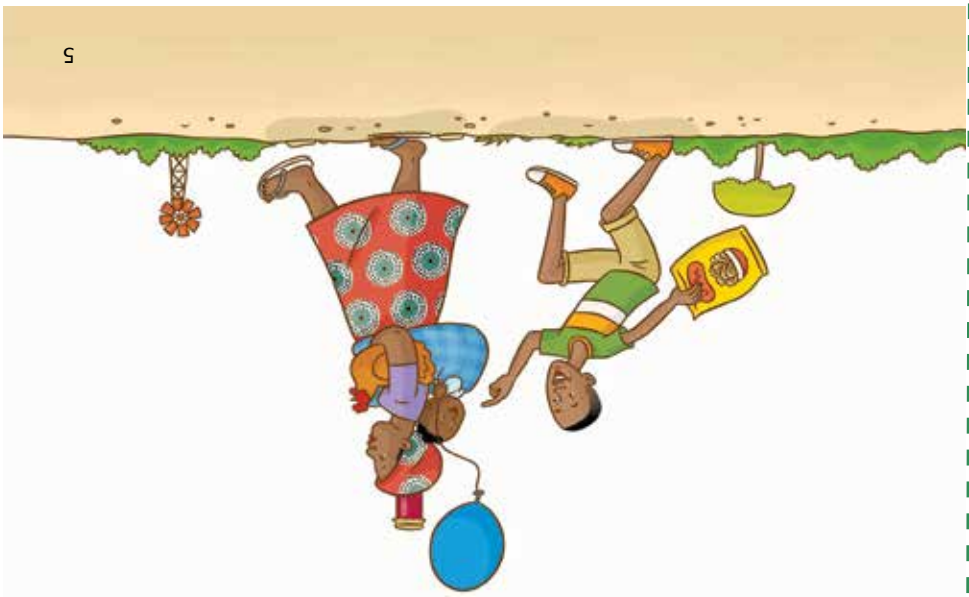
On the table were the vegetable pie and jam tarts that Momma had made, newly laid eggs from the chubby chicken, the special birthday cake and the crispy potato chips. The table was decorated with flowers and Baby Beka's beautiful blue balloon.

"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!

Loko a pfula hinkwavo va sungula ku yimbelela risimu ra siku ra ku velekiwa.

Etafuleni a ku ri na phayi ya matsavu na thati ya jamu leyi Momma a nga yi endla, mandza lawa ya nga ha ku tshikeriwa hi huku leyo nona, khekhe lero hlawuleka na mazimba. Tafula a ri khavisiwile hi swiluva na baluni ya Beka N'wana.

“LERI I SIKU RA KU TSWARIWA KA MINA RA KAHLE KU TLULA HINKWAWO!” ku vula Kokwani. Naswona a swi tiva, hikuva Kokwani a ri na masiku ya ku velekiwa yo ringana kwalomu ka makumenhungu kumbe makumekaye loko leri nga si fika!



“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.

“Ndzi na huku yo nona ku ya nyika Kokwani Moeng. Xana mi nga ndzi nyikelela yena?” ku vutisa Tatana Shabalala.

“Ina,” ku vula Momma a ri karhi a mana huku leyo nona hi laha hansi ka voko kutani va khoma ndlela va famba, Momma, Beka N’wana na Siphho.

Huku leyo nona yi ri karhi yi ku *ko-ko, ko-ko, ko-ko*, phakiti ra Siphho ra mazimba ya karhi ya ku *khiri-khiri*, baluni ya Beka N’wana yi ri karhi yi ku *bam-bam*, kasi swithhaputlhapu swa Momma swi ri karhi swi ku *tlhap-tlhap, tlhap-tlhap* va rthelela hi ndlela ya ritshuri ku fika loko va fika eka vhengele ro baka ra Mhanti 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.



Phakiti ra Siphho ra mazimba a ya karhi ya ku *khiri-khiri*, baluni ya Beka N’wana yi ri karhi yi ku *bam-bam*, naswona swithhaputlhapu swa Momma swi ri karhi swi ku *tlhap-tlhap, tlhap-tlhap* va rthelela hi ndlela ya ritshuri ku kondza loko va fika eka Tatana Shabalala, loyi a ri karhi a nyika tihuku swakudya.

“Xana mi ya kwihi?” a vutisa.

“Hi ya endliwni ya Kokwani Moeng. I siku ra ku velekiwa ka yena,” ku vula Momma.

Momma u gogondzile erivati. Siphho u bile noti.

Valencia a huwelela. Kambe a ku ri hava nhlamulo. Momma u susumetile rivanti ri pfuleka hikwavo va nghena. Kambe a ku ri hava munhu. Va langutile exitanengi – a ku ri hava munhu. Va langutile eka kamara ro etlela – a ku ri hava munhu. Va langutile hikwako. Xana Kokwani a nga va a ri kwihi? Momma a ku, “A hi swekeni kumbexani Kokwani u ta fika.”

Hinkwavo va endlile tano – hinkwavo handle ka Beka N’wana. U tshanile exitanengi ekusubi na fasitere a languta kutani a vona Kokwani a ri karhi a rthelela hi ndlela ehanisi ka ntshava.



Momma knocked on the front door. Siphho 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.

“Kokwani! Kokwani!” a huwelela. Un’wana na un’wana a languta.

“KOKWANI! KOKWANI!” un’wana na un’wana a huwelela.

“KOKWANI!”

Ehansi ka xirhelelo xa le hansi ka ntshava Kokwani a ku, “EE EE EE. Ku na loyi a ndzi vitanaka. Sweswi a ndzi nge ha swikoti ku ya xava swakudya swa mina swo lalela swa siku ra mina ra ku velekiwa.”

Kokwani u jikile a gonya ntshava. Swithhaputlhapu swakwe swi karhi swi ku *tlhap-tlhap, tlhap-tlhap* endleleni ya ritshuri. Ekuheteleleni a fika eka rivati ra le ndzhaku.



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!



Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula!

- Hi leyi micingiriko yin'wana leswaku u yi ringeta. Yi huma eka mitsheketo hinkwayo eka nkandziyiso lowu wa Xitatisi xa Nal'ibali: *Xihlamariso xa Momma Moeng* (mapheji 5, 6, 11 na 12), *Kungu Lerikulu ra N'warisokotinyana* (mapheji 7 ku fika eka 10) na *Xihoxo lexikulu* (pheji 15).

Xihlamariso xa Momma Moeng

Hi leswi swilo leswi u nga swi endlaka endzhaku ka ku hlaya ntsheketo.

- ★ Hlawua xiphemu xa ntsheketo lexi pfumalaka xifaniso kutani u dirowa xifaniso eka xona. Kopa marito lawa ya nga kona eka ntsheketo lawa ya fambelanaka na xifaniso.
- ★ Xana a wu ta va u nyike Kokwani Moeng yini tanihi nyiko ya siku ra yena ra ku velekiwa? Tsala nongoloko wa leswi u swi anakanyaka.
- ★ Endlela munghana kumbe xirho xa ndyangu khadi ra siku ra ku velekiwa loyi siku ra yena ri nga kusuhi – kumbe endlela Kokwani Moeng. Tsundzuka ku tsala hungu endzeni ka khadi!

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.



Kungu Lerikulu ra N'warisokotinyana

- ★ Xana rirhandzu ra tibuku na ku hlaya swi pfunile njhani N'warisokotinyana na ntshungu wa xona? Xana i yini lexi u nga xi hlaya lexi nga ku pfuna?
- ★ Dirowa na ku tsemeta swifaniso swa N'warisokotinyana na swimunhuhata leswin'wana. Kutani u tirhisa swifaniso ku tsheketa ntsheketo nakambe hi marito ya wena.
- ★ Kuma swo tala hi mayelana na vusokoti kusuka eka tibuku ta vuxokoxoko na/kumbe inthanete. Lava mianakanyo yo tsakisa hi ntshungu wa byona na hilaha byi hlengetaka na ku hlayisa swakudya hakona.

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?



Xihoxo lexikulu

- ★ Xana u tshama u endla xihoxo lexikulu? Xana ku humelele yini, naswona u titwise kuyini hiswona?
- ★ Xana ku humelele yini lexi nga endla leswaku u titwa u antswa endzhaku ka swona?
- ★ N'waxinyenyani na N'wampfuva a va ha ri vanghana hambileswi N'wampfuva a ri ekusuhi no dya N'waxinyenyani. Xana u anakanya leswaku swi na nkoka ku rivaleta van'wana loko va endlile xihoxo? Hikwalahokayini u vula tano?

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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.

Xihoxo lexikulu

Mutsari i Desirée Botha ■ Mukombisi i Chantelle na Burgen Thorne

A ku ri siku ra kahle, ro lolohisa ku nava ni nambu. Swilo hinkswaswo a swi miyerile. Huwa ntsena a ku ri ya N'waxinyenyani loyi a yimbelela hi rito ra le hansi swinene loko a ri karhi a basisa meno lamakulu, ya swiphepherhele ya N'wampfuvu.

N'wampfuvu a tiphina hi ku basisiwa meno. A etlele a humesile na nhloko ematini, na nomo wa yena wu pfulekile swinene. Dyambu a ri n'wi kufumeta kutani loko a nga se swi lemuka, a byi ri karhi byi phaha. A lorha hi banyu lebyi aby papamala kwala kusuhi na yena kutani, emilorhweni ya yena, a khatlula a khojeta.

"U dyile N'waxinyenyani!" Rito ri pfuxa N'wampfuvu hi xitshuketa. A ku ri yin'wana ya micololwani. A languteka a hlundzokile swinene! Xikandza xa yena xa pinki a xi hundzokile xo tshwuka!

"U dyile N'waxinyenyani," a huwelela nakambe, a ri karhi a kombetela N'wampfuvu hi ripiku ra yena.

"Ndzi nge swi endlil!" N'wampfuvu a tiyimelela. "Mina ndzi dya byanyi, ku nga ri swinyenyani! Handlekaswona, N'waxinyenyani i munghana wa mina! A ndzi nge n'wi dyil!"

"Ndzi ku vonile! A ri karhi a basisa meno ya wena, kutani wena u n'wi mita!"

N'wampfuvu a tsundzuka norho wa yona. Sweswi a tela hi ku chava! Xana a nga va a mitile munghana wa yena hi xihoxo? Kutani, loko a ri karhi a huma ematini, a twa mpfumawulo wa ku yimbelela. A ku ri N'waxinyenyani!

N'wampfuvu u langutile hinkwako ku vona laha N'waxinyenyani a nga va a ri kona. Ekuheteleni, a lemuka leswaku mpfumawulo wu huma endzeni ka khwiri ra yena. A mitile munghana wa yena!

"Wa swi vona? Ndzi ku byerile!" ku vula N'wancololwani. "U dyile N'waxinyenyani!"

"A ... a ndzi nga lavi ku n'wi ..." N'wampfuvu a rila, "Hi fanele hi n'wi ponisa. Hi fanele hi n'wi humesa ekhwirini ra mina!"

Hi nkarhi lowu swiharhi hinkwaswo leswi a swi tshama ku nava na nambu a swi tile kwala kusuhi ku ta twisisa leswi nga humelela. Va sungurile ku ta na makungu.

"A hi rhumeni swihlampfani endzeni ka khwiri ra wena. Swi ta rhangela N'waxinyenyani ndlela leswaku a kota ku hlambela a huma," ku vula N'wamfenhe. Kambe ku twa leswi, swihlampfani hinkwaswo swi baleka swi hlambela swi ya ekule.

"Hi nga tihisa rin'we ra meno ya mina ku panda khwiri ra wena leswaku hi ponisa N'waxinyenyani," ku ringanyeta N'wanghala. N'wampfuvu a nga yi voni yi ri mianakanyo ya kahle!



"Xana hi ta endla yini? N'waxinyenyani a nga fanelanga ku tshama ekhwirini ra mina hilaha ku nga heriki!" ku vula N'wampfuvu. Kambe a ri hava mianakanyo yo antswa. Kumbe a pfumelela N'wanghala ku tsema khwiri ra yena kutani va humesa N'waxinyenyani. A ri ekusuhi na ku pfumela loko N'waxikhovha lowa vutlharhi a ta fika ku ta n'wi ponisa.

"Tshamisekani, hinkwenu," ku vula N'waxikhovha. Hinkwavo va yingisela. "Ndzi kumeleni risiva lerikulu," a lerisa.

Hi xihatla, xin'wana xa swinyenyani xi hahela laha N'wancololwani a yimile kona kutani xi yisa leswi N'waxikhovha a nga swi kombela.

"U tirhile!" ku vula N'waxikhovha loko a ri karhi a hahela ehansi emahlweni ka N'wampfuvu. "Sweswi pfula nomo wa wena hilaha u nga kotaka hakona, hikuva ndzi ya tlulela endzeni ka wona!" a vula.

"U nga endlil sweswo! U ta ku dya na wena!" ku tshinya N'wamfenhe.

"Heyii, miyela!" N'waxikhovha a va byela. Kambe hi rito ra le hansi a ku eka N'wampfuvu, "U nga swi endlil sweswo! Eka hinkwaswo leswi u nga swi endlaka, u nga pfali nomo wa wena loko ndzi ri le ndzeni!"

"N'waxikhovha a tlulela endzeni ka tihlanya ta N'wampfuvu letikulu leto chavisa! Kutani hi ku olova a sungula ku dikida nkolo wa N'wampfuvu hi risiva. Rosungula swi endle N'wampfuvu a hlekelela, kambe hi nkarhinyana ...

"Khohlo... khohlo... khohlooooo!" N'wampfuvu u khohlorile, N'waxikhovha na N'waxinyenyani va huma va ri karhi va haha kusuka enon'weni wa N'wampfuvu! Havumbirhi a va lo ribya hi marha ya N'wampfuvu. N'waxinyenyani u vukarhile N'waxikhovha kutani va tsutsuma va ya vukarha N'wampfuvu na yena.



"Ndzi khomeli!" ku vula N'wampfuvu.

"U nga tivoni nandzu," ku vula N'waxinyenyani. "A ndzi fanele ndzi ku pfuxile loko u khudzehela. Ndza swi tiva leswaku a wu nga lavi ku endla tano. A ku ri xihoxo, naswona, ndzi kahle swinene."

N'wampfuvu na N'waxinyenyani va jikile va languta N'waxikhovha loyi a ri karhi a hlantswa tipiku ta yena enambyeni. "Ha khensa, N'waxikhovha. U hi endlele siku!" va vula.

"Ku khensa mina!" ku vula N'waxikhovha, a ri karhi a hlantswa swimarhani leswi a swi ri kona etinsiveni. "Sweswi, loko hinkwenu mo miyela, ndzi nga kota ku tlhelela eku eteleni."

N'waxikhovha u hahela ebakweni ra le nsinyeni lowukulu laha a ku ri kaya ra yena. Swiharhi leswin'wani hinkwaswo swi tlhelele ku ya endla leswi a swi endla swona. Xikandza xa N'wancololwani xi tlhelele eka muhlovo wa xona wa ntolovelo wa pinki, kambe a ha dzungudza nhloko.

"Xinyenyani lexo phunta! Wa ku dya kambe ma ha ri vanghana," a n'wun'wuta. Kutani a tlhelela endhawini ya yena, a yima hi nenge wun'we a khoma hi vurhongo.

"Ndza tisola swinene," ku vula N'wampfuvu eka N'waxinyenyani nakambe. "Ndza swi twisisa loko u nga ha swi lavi ku basisa meno ya mina nakambe."

"Kambe meno ya wena ya ta pandza!" ku hlamula N'waxinyenyani. "Hi ta tiyisisa leswaku a wu etleli loko ndzi endla tano. Sweswi a hi fambi hi ya ku kumela byanyi lebyo nyanganya leswaku u ta dya. Ndza tshemba leswaku ti whayini."

Hiloko va khoma ndlela va famba.

Nal'ibali fun

Swo tsakisa hi Nal'ibali

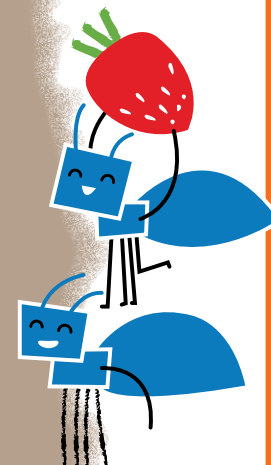
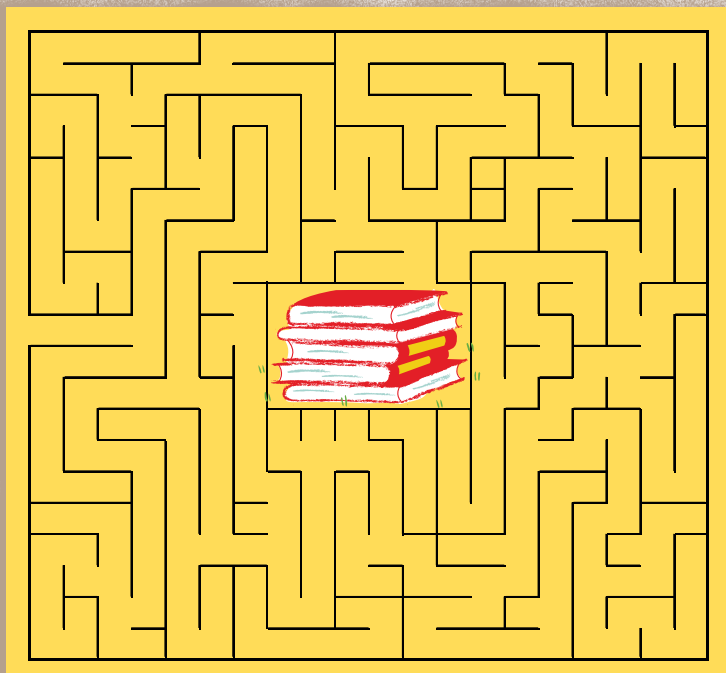


1.

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



N'warisokotinyana u lahlekeriwile hi tibuku ta yena! Xana u nga swi kota ku pfuna N'warisokotinyana ku ti kuma?



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 _____

Vana mulavisisi wa marito kutani u kuma rito eka ntsheketo, *Xihoxo lexikulu*,

- ☉ leri hlamuselaka meno ya N'wampfuvu _____
- ☉ leri hlamuselaka muhlovo wa xikandza xa N'wancololwani _____
- ☉ loko tino ra wena ri twa ku vava ra _____
- ☉ ndhawu ensinyeni laha swikhovha swi tshamaka kona _____
- ☉ leswi vulaka ku hleka _____
- ☉ leswi swi nga swintshwa eka 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 ...



Tirhisa mianakanyo ya wena ku tsheketa ntsheketo lowu hinkwawo.

Noodle a nun'hwetela emoyeni. Risema leri nga tolovelekangiki a ri ta ri huma ekhixini, naswona moya a wu twala wu hisa! Xana Gogo a endla yini? U yile ku ya vona, kambe Gogo a nga ri kona ...



Tihlamlulo: 2) lerikulu/xiphepherele; pinki, pandza hi tino, bakwa, hlekelela
Answers: 2) big/flat; pink; toothache; hollow; giggle



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