

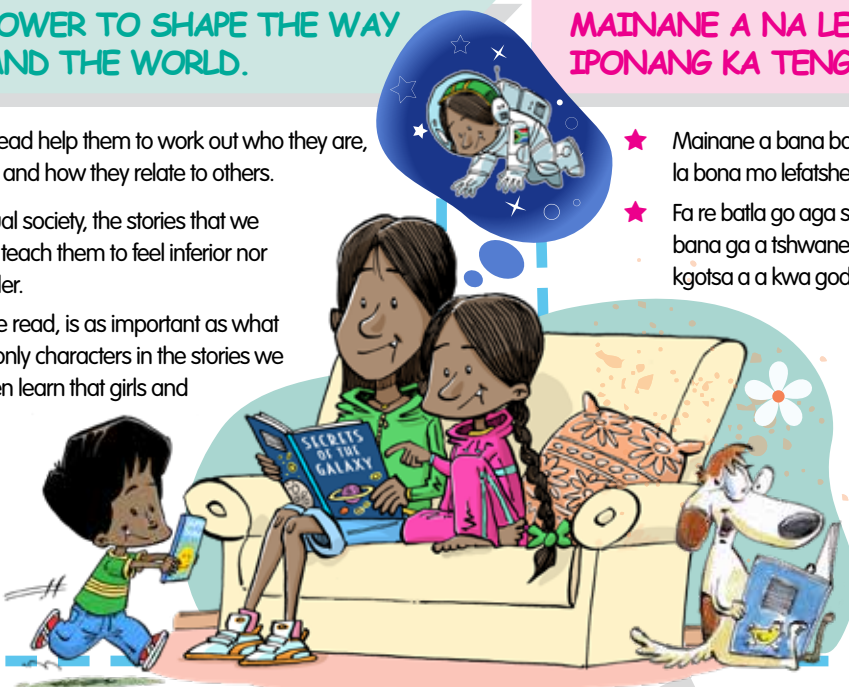


## What about the girls?

What we tell our children about girls and women is an important part of building a more equal society. And we tell them about girls and women in lots of different ways. One of these is through the stories we share with them.

**STORIES HAVE THE POWER TO SHAPE THE WAY WE SEE OURSELVES AND THE WORLD.**

- ★ The stories children hear and read help them to work out who they are, what their place in the world is and how they relate to others.
- ★ If we want to build a more equal society, the stories that we share with children should not teach them to feel inferior nor superior because of their gender.
- ★ What is left out in the stories we read, is as important as what is in them! For example, if the only characters in the stories we read are boys, then our children learn that girls and women don't matter.
- ★ If boys are always the heroes in the stories, our children learn that only men can be leaders. So, we need to think carefully about the books we choose to read to our children.



## Re a reng ka basetsana?

Se re se bolelelang bana ba rona ka basetsana le basadi ke karolo e e botlhokwa ya go aga setšhaba se se lekalekanang. E bile re ba bolelela ka basetsana le basadi ka ditsela tse dintsi tse di farologaneng. Nngwe ya ditsela tse ke ka mainane a re a aroganyang le bona.

**MAINANE A NA LE MAATLA A GO BOPA TSELA E RE IPONANG KA TENG LE LEFATSHE.**

- ★ Mainane a bana ba a utlwang le go a buisa a ba thusa gore ba ikitse, le lefelo la bona mo lefatsheng ke lefe le gore ba ka tsalana le ba bangwe jang.
- ★ Fa re batla go aga setšhaba se se lekanang, mainane a re a aroganang le bana ga a tshwanela go ba ruta go ikutlwa ba le mo maemong a a kwa tlase kgotsa a a kwa godimo ka ntlha ya bong jwa bona.
- ★ Se se tlogetsweng mo mainaneng a re a buisang, se botlhokwa fela jaaka se se mo go tsone! Sekai, fa baanelwa mo mainaneng a re a buisang e le basimane fela, bana ba rona ba ithuta gore basetsana le basadi ga ba na mosola.
- ★ Fa basimane ka gale e le bagaka mo mainaneng, bana ba rona ba ithuta gore ke banna fela ba e ka nngang baeteledipele.

**HERE ARE A FEW QUESTIONS TO HELP YOU WHEN YOU CHOOSE BOOKS.** 


- ★ Are women (especially black women) always shown as needing help, while men are always in leadership and action roles?
- ★ Are the achievements of girls and women based on their own initiative and intelligence? Or do they achieve because of the way they look or because a boy or man helps them?
- ★ Do the girls or women in the story have to change to be accepted?
- ★ Do the main female characters make decisions about how they live their lives? If they don't, is this perhaps because the story is trying to show that treating woman as inferior, is wrong?



The more children read stories with strong female role models in them, the more girls are encouraged to become strong women, and boys learn not to be threatened by strong women.

**TSE KE DIPOTSO DI SE KAE GO GO THUSA GO TLHOPHA DIBUKA.**

- ★ A basadi (bogolosegolo basadi ba bantsho) ba tlhagisiwa ba tlhoka thuso, fa banna ka gale ba le mo maemong a boeteledipele le botlhabani?
- ★ A diphithlelelo tsa basetsana le basadi di ikaegile ka dikgato tsa bona le botlhale? Kgotsa a ba di fitlhelela ka ntlha ya ditebego tsa bona kgotsa ba thusiwa ke mosimane kgotsa monna?
- ★ A basetsana kgotsa basadi mo leinaneng ba tshwanetse go fetoga gore ba amogelege?
- ★ A baanelwabagolo ba basadi ba tsaya ditshwetso gore ba tshela jang matshelo a bona? Fa go se jalo, a se ke ka gore gongwe leinane le leka go bontsha gore go tshwarela basadi kwa tlase, ga go a siama?

Fa bana ba buisa dibuka tse dintsi tsa basadi ba ba maatla ba mehlala e mentle, bana ba basetsana ba ritoetsega go nna basadi ba ba maatla le go feta le basimane ba ithuta go se tshosediwe ke basadi ba ba maatla. 



**GET MORE OF WHAT YOU WANT!**

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



**IPONELE GO FETA SE O SE BATLANG!**

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



Drive your  
imagination



**IT STARTS WITH  
A STORY.  
GO SIMOLOLA  
KA LEINANE.**



## Be a star storyteller!

Telling stories can be rewarding and fun ... and it's a great way to stimulate children's imagination and their use of language.



Stacey Fru, a multi-award-winning author  
Stacey Fru, mokwadi yo o abetsweng dikabo di le dintsi

## Nna moanedi yo o tlhwatlhwa wa mainane!

Go anela mainane go ka jesa monate e bile go ka nna le dipelo... e bile ke tsela e e siameng ya go tsosolola bana go ikakanyetsa le ditsela tse dingwe tsa tiriso ya puo.

- 1. Getting started.** It's always easiest to start with what you know when you first start telling stories, so start with ones that you know well.
- 2. Think about your listeners.** Choose a story that will interest your listeners and is appropriate for their ages. For example, you wouldn't tell a ghost story to three-year-olds, but teenagers might enjoy it!
- 3. Paint a picture.** Help to create a sense of wonder and pictures in the minds of your listeners by using:
  - ★ interesting and expressive words
  - ★ questions that invite your listeners to participate, for example, "And what do you think happened next?"
  - ★ gestures, for example, reaching up to show how tall a tree or giant is
  - ★ facial expressions, like smiling to show how happy a character was
  - ★ expression in your voice: you can give different characters different voices, such as a soft, squeaky voice for a mouse and a big, booming voice for a giant
  - ★ eye contact with your listeners – don't be shy, look them in the eye!
- 4. Practise.** If you are telling a story to a group of children, practise in advance. Practise in front of a mirror and make a voice recording. You'll be able to check your facial expressions and gestures, and whether you use too many "ums" or "ahs"!
- 5. Fresh and interesting.** Keep storytelling exciting for yourself by finding new stories to tell – look in books or on the internet. Find more tips for telling great stories at [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org).

- 1. Go simolola.** Ka gale go bonolo go simolola ka dilo tse o di itseng fa o simolola go anela mainane, ka jalo simolola ka mainane a o a itseng sentle.
- 2. Akanya ka bareetsi ba gago.** Tlhopha leinane le le ka itumedisang bareetsi ba gago mme e bile le le maleba le dingwaga tsa bona. Sekao, o ka se anele bana ba dingwaga di le tharo leinane la sepoko, fela bana ba bagolwane ba ka itumelela leinane la mothale o!
- 3. Ba thuse go akanya.** Ala maitshetlego a go dira ditshwantsho tse di gakgamatsang mo megopolong ya bareetsi ka go dirisa:
  - ★ tlhopho ya mafoko a a monate le a kgwethang maikutlo
  - ★ le dipotso tse di dirang gore bareetsi le bone ba tseye karolo, sekao, "O akanya gore go ne ga diragala eng morago ga se?"
  - ★ dipontsho, sekao, go ikgoletsa e le go bontsha bolelee jwa setlhare kgotsa bogolo jwa ga dimo
  - ★ diponagatsho tsa sefatlhago, jaaka go nyenya, go supa ka mo modiragatsi a neng a itumetse
  - ★ tiriso ya lentswe la gago: o ka naya badiragatsi ba ba farologaneng mantswe a a farologaneng, jaaka lentswe le le bonolo le le tswirinyang jaaka la legotlo le lentswe le legolo le le bopang jaaka la dimo
  - ★ go tsepa bareetsi ba gago matlho – o se nne ditlhong, ba lebe mo matlhong!
- 4. Ipaakanyo.** Fa o anela setlhopho sa bana leinane, o tshwanetse go ipaakanya go sa le gale. Lefelo le le siametseng tota go ipaakanya ke mo pele ga seipone. O ka kgona go bona sentle gore o dirisa sefatlhago sa gago jang, diponagatsho le gore a o dirisa mafoko a a tshwanang le o 'am' kgotsa 'ah' gantsi.
- 5. Se sentšhwa e bile se jesa monate.** Dira gore kanelo ya mainane e go jese monate ka go batla mainane a mašwa a o ka a anelang – o ka a batla mo dibukeng kgotsa mo inthaneteng. Iponele dikeletso di le dintsi tsa go anela mainane a a tshabosang mo [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org).

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## Bapatsa fa!

Fitlhisa molaetsa wa gago mo malapeng go ralala Aforikaborwa.

Ngwaga le ngwaga Nalibali e phatlalatsa ditlaletso tsa makwalodikgang di le dikete di le 280 000 ka dipuo di le 9 mo magaeng le ditlhopho tsa puo.

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



Drive your imagination



### Dear Na'ibali

I have a five-year-old son and a three-year-old daughter. They look forward to your supplements and the short stories you provide. I am also grateful for the advice that you give to parents. Thank you for a very enjoyable newspaper.

*Randall Emery, Pretoria*

### Dear Randall

It's wonderful to hear from parents and caregivers who enjoy the supplement. Reading to your children from an early age helps develop their language skills and imagination – and brings families closer together. Keep on reading for enjoyment!

*The Na'ibali Team*

## Dear Na'ibali ... Na'ibali yo o rategang ...

### WRITE TO US!

#### RE KWALELE!

The Na'ibali Supplement  
The Na'ibali Trust  
Box 36397  
Glossderry  
7702



### Na'ibali yo o rategang

Ke na le mosimane wa dingwaga di le 5 le mosetsana wa dingwaga di le 3. Ka gale ba emela ditlaleletso tsa lona le dikgangkhutswe tse lo nang le tsona. Ke itumelela le dikeletso tse lo di nayang batsadi. Re lebogela lekwadodikgang le le monate.

*Randall Emery, Pretoria*

### Randall yo o rategang

Go itumedisa e le tota go amogela makwalo go tswa go batsadi le batlhokomedi ba bana ba ba itumelelang tlaleletso. Go buisetsa bana mainane ba sa le bannye go thusa go godisa bokgoni jwa puo le boikakanyetso – mme e bile go tliša malapa mmogo. Tswelelang go buisetsa go ijesa monate!

*Setlhophsa sa Na'ibali*

### Dear Na'ibali

I am a qualified attorney and a firm believer in reading and storytelling. I grew up poor, but my mother used to take me to the library once a month to take out books. Now I use the stories in your supplement and on your website to grow my daughter's love of reading.

*Ntombifuthi Ntuli, Ixopo, KwaZulu-Natal*

### Dear Ntombifuthi

Congratulations on your achievement! We are so pleased to play a part in your daughter's literacy journey. It's a gift that will last a lifetime!

*The Na'ibali Team*



### Na'ibali yo o rategang

Ke mmueledi ka dithuto e bile ke dumela thata mo go buiseng le mo kanelong ya mainane. Ke goletse mo lelapeng le le dikobo dikhutshwane, fela mme o ne a tlwaetse go nkisa kwa laeborari gangwe mo kgwedding go adima dibuka. Jaanong ke dirisa mainane go tswa mo tlaleletsong le mo webosaeteng ya lona go tlhotlheletsa mosetsana wa me go buisa.

*Ntombifuthi Ntuli, Ixopo, KwaZulu-Natal*

### Ntombifuthi yo o rategang

Masego mo diphithlelong tsa gago! Re itumela tota fa re tsaya karolo ya botlhokwa mo thutong ya ngwana wa gago ya go buisa le go kwala. Ke mpho e e tla mo tswelang mosola mo botshelong jwa gagwe jotle.

*Setlhophsa sa Na'ibali*



## Did you know?

Our Read-Aloud Story Collection is now available at Ethnikids!



Available in all official South African languages  
Di bonwa ka dipuo tsothe tsa semmuso tsa Aforikaborwa

**ethnikids**  
made for me

## A o ne o itse?

Kgobokanyo ya rona ya Mainane a Puisetsogodimo jaanong a fitlhelwa kwa Ethnikids!



Order your copy online at [www.ethnikids.africa](http://www.ethnikids.africa)!  
Beeletsa khopi ya gagwe mo mafaratlhatlheng kwa [www.ethnikids.africa](http://www.ethnikids.africa)!



Drive your imagination



## Get creative!

### Make a story diorama

A diorama is a display that has cutout pictures or models of people, animals and natural or built objects that are pasted onto a painted setting. Many dioramas are built inside a box so that there is background scenery as well.



**You will need:** a cardboard shoebox, thin cardboard, paper, a pair of scissors, a pencil, coloured pens or pencils, glue, wool or pieces of material

1.



1. On sheets of paper, draw the people, animals and objects that will be in your diorama. Add an extra piece at the bottom of each drawing for the tab. You will use the extra piece or tab as a stand when you paste the people, animals and objects in the diorama.

2.



2. Colour in your drawings. Then paste them on thin cardboard and cut them out carefully. Fold the tab to the back of each cutout.

2. Khalara ditshwantsho tsa gago. Fa o fetsa o di mamaretse mo khatebotong mme o di segolole ka kelotlhoko. Menagana leibole go ya kwa morago ga lenathwana lengwe le lengwe le le segilweng.

3.



3. On a sheet of paper, draw and colour in backgrounds for your diorama. Paste them on the bottom and sides of the shoebox in the diorama.

3. Mo letlhareng la pampiri, thala ditshwantsho o bo o khalare lemorago la dayorama ya gago. Di mamaretse fa tlase ka fa gare ga lebokoso la ditlhako.

4.



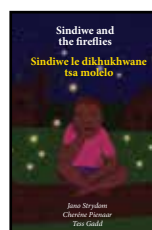
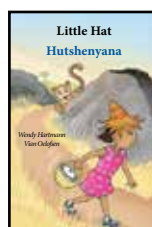
4. Paste the cutouts in the diorama

4. Mamaretse manathwana a a segolotsweng fa gare ga dayorama.



### Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

- Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
- 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.
- Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
  - Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
  - Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
  - Cut along the red dotted lines.



### Itirele dibuka tsa sega- o-boloke tse PEDI

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



Drive your  
imagination



Kgabagare Hutshenyana o ne a le mo tseleng go ya kwa go nkokoagwe. Mo tseleng, o ne a ema go lebelela dinonyane di ja le khukhwana e goga bolo ya boloko. Fa kwa bofelong a goroga kwa ndong ya ga nkokoagwe, a kokota mo setswalong.

“Ke mang?” lengau a botsa, a dira gore lentswa la gagwe le utwale le le bonolo.

“Ke na, Nko, Hutshenyana. Ke go diseditse pitsa ya moro wa tamati ya kamoso.”

“Bula kgoro, ngwanaka, tsena,” lengau a tlo.

“O utwale e kare o tshwerwe ke mokgohlwane, Nko,” ga bua Hutshenyana.

“Ga go kalokalo, moratiwa,” ga bua lengau a ikgodhodisa. “Jaanong tsala kgoro mme o beye pitsa eo mo tafoleng. Jaanong o ka rola huse ya gago le ditlhako tsa gago le dikausu mme o robale mo thoko ga me gore o ikhutsa.”

Meanwhile Little Hat was making her way to her grandmother’s house. Along the way, she stopped to watch some birds feeding and a dung beetle rolling along a ball of dung. When she eventually arrived at her grandmother’s house, she knocked on the door.

“Who’s there?” asked the leopard, making his voice sound as soft as possible.

“It’s me, Granny, Little Hat. I have a pot of tomato bredie for you for tomorrow.”

“Open the door, child, and come in,” said the leopard.

“You sound like you have a cold, Granny,” said Little Hat.

“A little one, my dear,” said the leopard pretending to cough. “Now shut the door and put that pot on the table. Then you can take off your hat and your shoes and socks and lie here next to me so that you can have a little rest.”

Earlier that morning Little Hat’s grandmother had left to sell a sack of herbs at the market. She had gone off in such a hurry that she had left her bed unmade and her shawl on the pillow.

“Good!” said the leopard to himself. “I know just what to do.” He shut the door and closed the curtains. Then he wrapped the shawl around his head and lay down under the blanket on the bed.

Go sa le gale mo mosong wa letsatsi leo nkokoagwe Hutshenyana o ne a ile kwa marekisetsonng go ya go rekisa kgetsana ya didama. O tsamaila a idhaganetse thata mo e bileng a doretse bolao a sa bo alole le kojana ya gagwe mo mosamong.

“A sengwe se sentle!” lengau a bua a le esi. “Ke itse se ke tsवानetse ng se dira.” A tsala kgoro mme a tsala digarene. Jaanong a phuthela tlhogo ya gagwe ka kojana mme a tsena mo tase ga kobo mo bolao.



Nandi always wears the hat that her grandmother gave her and so everyone calls her Little Hat! One morning, Little Hat’s mother sends her to her grandmother’s house with a pot of tomato bredie. She warns Little Hat not to talk to anyone along the way, but Little Hat stops to talk to a very hungry, dishonest leopard ...



Ka metlha Nandi o rwala hutshe e a e filweng ke nkokoagwe jaanong mongwe le mongwe o mmita Hutshenyana! Moso mongwe, mmagwe Hutshenyana o mo roma kwa go nkokoagwe ka pitsa ya moro wa tamati. O kgalema Hutshenyana gore a se bue le ope mo tseleng, mme Hutshenyana o ema a bua le lengau le le bolotsana le le tshwerweng ke tlala thata ...

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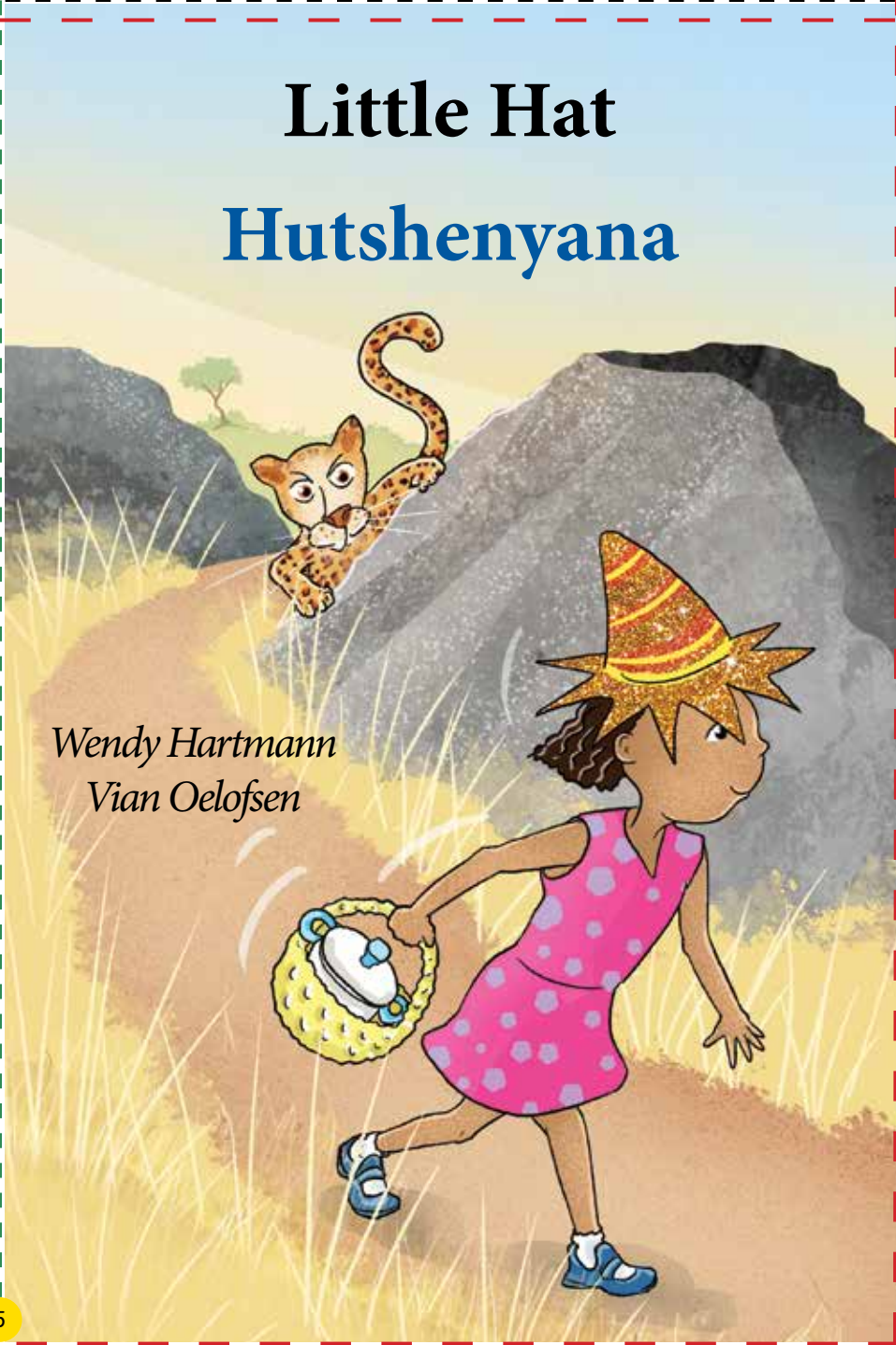
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# Little Hat Hutshenyana

Wendy Hartmann  
Vian Oelofsen







Lengau la ragogela kwa nagen e tshelha mme ka nakwana a goroga kwa ndong ya ga nkokoagwe HutsHENYANA. O ne a kokota mo kgorong. Go ne go se na karabo. O ne a kokota gape – kwa godimo jaanong – mme go ne go se na motho mo lelaping. Mme a tsenya dinala tsa gagwe mo kgorong, a e isa kwa dase mme a e bula.

There was once a little girl, so pretty and so sweet that everyone loved her. Her real name was Nandi, but everyone called her Little Hat because of the gold and fire-coloured hat, which she *always* wore – except when she was asleep! The hat was given to her by her grandmother, who was so old she did not know her own age. Her grandmother said that the hat was made of a ray of sunshine and a moonbeam, and it would bring Nandi good luck. And believe it or not, this was true.

One Saturday morning Nandi’s mother said, “Little Hat, you are old enough to find your way by yourself. Take this pot of tomato bredie to your grandmother for her meal tomorrow, ask her how she is and then come back at once. Don’t stop on the way and don’t talk to people that you do not know. Do you understand?”

“Oh, yes, yes,” said Little Hat happily. She was excited as she went off with the pot inside a basket. She felt proud to be going by herself.

Go kile ga bo go le mosetsanyana, a le montle a le bonolo e bile a ratiwa ke batho botlhe. Leina la gagwe la nnete e ne e le Nandi, fela mongwe le mongwe o ne a mmita Hutshenyana ka ntlha ya hutshe ya gagwe ya mmala wa gauta le wa molelo – e a e rwalang ka *metilha* – ntle fela le fa a robotse! O ne a filwe hutshe e ke nkokoagwe, yo o neng a tsofetse thata e bile a sa itse dingwaga tsa gagwe. Nkokoagwe o rile hutshe e dirilwe ka marang a letsatsi le lesedi la ngwedi, mme e tla tlisetsa Nandi matlhogonolo. Dumela kgotsa se dumele, se e ne e le nnete.

Moso o mongwe wa Lamatthatso mmagwe Nandi a re, “Hutshenyana, o godile gore o tsamae o le esi. Tsaya pitsa e



Little Hat took off her shoes and socks, but she kept her hat on and she lay down next to the leopard.

“Oh, Granny,” she said, “you look a lot like Friend Leopard.”

“That’s because of the pattern on my shawl,” said the leopard.

“How hairy your arms are!” commented Little Hat.

“They’re just right for hugging you,” explained the leopard.

“Gosh, what a big tongue you have, Granny!” said Little Hat.

“It is good for answering you,” said the leopard, who was getting tired of this conversation.

“Oh! What a mouthful of big white teeth you have,” noticed Little Hat.

HutsHENYANA a rola ditlhako tsa gagwe le dikausu, mme a se role hutshe ya gagwe a robala fa thoko ga lengau.

“Ao, Nkoko,” a rialo, “o tshwana thata le Tsala Lengau.”

“Ke ka ntlha ya paterone e mo kajaneng ya me,” lengau la rialo.

“Matso go a gago a tsetse moriti jang!” HutsHENYANA a tshwaela.

“A siametse go go tlamparela,” lengau la tlhalosa.

“Bathong, leleme la gago le le kima jang, Nkoko!” ga rialo HutsHENYANA.

“Le siametse go go araba,” ga rialo lengau, le lapisiwa ke puisano e.

“O! Molomo wa gago o tsetse meno a magolo a masweu jang,” HutsHENYANA a lemoga.





Nako e yotlhe Sindiwe o ne a ithuta.  
Tiro ya gagwe e ne ya nna le maungo!  
O ne a fenyha thuso ya matlo go ya go  
ithuta kwa yunivesithing kwa New York.  
Ena le bana ba gagwe ba banyane ba  
bararo ba phutha dikgetšana tsa bona ba  
fofa go ralala mawatlle go ya kwa United  
States of America. Koo Sindiwe a ithutela  
go nna modiredi loago.  
O ne a batla go thusa malapa go tokafat  
sa matshelo a bona.



All this time Sindiwe studied.  
Her hard work paid off! She won a scholarship  
to study at a university in New York. She and her  
three small children packed their bags and flew  
across the sea to the United States of America.  
There Sindiwe studied to become a social worker.  
She wanted to help families make their lives better.



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## Sindiwe and the fireflies

### Sindiwe le dikhukhwane tsa molelo



Jano Strydom  
Cheréne Pienaar  
Tess Gadd



O ne a tlogela seko go dira jaaka mophepatshi.  
O ne a dira kwa matlong a mane a a farologaneng.  
Ka dinako dingwe batho ba koo ba ne bas a mo  
tshware sentle mme Sindiwe a nna a sa itumela.



She left the school to work as a cleaner.  
She worked in four different houses. Sometimes the  
people there treated her badly and Sindiwe became  
very unhappy.

One day a very clever baby was born in Gungululu  
in the Eastern Cape. Her name was Sindiwe  
Magona. She was the oldest of eight children.



Ka lengwe la malatsi lesea lengwe le le  
botlhale le ne la tlholega kwa Gungululu kwa  
Kapabotlhaba. Leina la lona e ne e le Sindiwe  
Magona. E ne e le leitibolo la bana ba le robedi.

Fa a ne a fetsa dihuto tsa gagwe, o ne a dira  
dingwaga di le someamabedi kwa USA.  
Fa a le koo, Sindiwe o ne a bolelela lefatsheng ka  
Aforikaborwa, le gore go thata jang mo bathong  
ba bangwe ba ba dulang mo. Batho ba ne ba

When she had finished studying, she worked in  
the USA for twenty years.  
While she was there, Sindiwe told the world  
about South Africa and how hard it was for most  
people living here. People loved to listen to her  
stories and wanted to learn more and more  
about South Africans.  
Everyone joined together to help to change things  
in South Africa.

Lerato la ga Sindiwe la dibuka le mainane di mo thusistse  
go kwala dibuka tse dintsi. Mme bana le bagolo ba rata  
go buisa dibuka tsa gagwe. Batho ba le bantsi ba mmitisa  
"Nomabali" ka gonne o kwala ka gale, a anegela le go  
buisa mainane.







rata go reetša dikgang tsa gagwe, mme ba ne ba  
rata go itse go le gonisi ka Maatforikaborwa.  
Mongwe le mongwe o ne a nna karolo ya go thusa  
go fetola dilo mo Aforikaborwa.



Sindiwe's love for books and stories have helped  
her write piles and piles of books. And children and  
grown-ups love to read her stories. Many people call  
her "Nomabali" because she's always writing, telling  
and reading stories.

Sindiwe a ne a ithutela borutabana. O ne a itumeletse go  
ruta kwa sekolong sa gagwe sa nllha. Fela bana ba ne  
ba se na ditafole tse bana ba ka kwalelang mo go tsona  
kgotsa dibuka go kwala. Se se ne sa tshosa Sindiwe. O  
ne a itaa nna morutabana o o siameng iang fa ban aba  
se na kw aba dulang kgotsa ba se na sa go kwalela?



Sindiwe trained to be a teacher. She was very excited  
to teach at her first school. But there weren't any desks  
for the children or books for them to write in. This made  
Sindiwe feel scared. How could she be a good teacher  
when the children had nowhere to sit or write?

At night, her grandmother told magical stories  
about ogres and giants, animals of the forests,  
great beasts, and little creatures of the veld. It was  
Sindiwe's favourite time.



Bosigo, nkokoagwe o ne a anela mainane a a  
monate a a ka ga bo dingwe, diphologolo tsa  
sekgwa, dilalome tse dikgolo, le dibopiwa tsa naga.  
E ne e le nako e Sindiwe a neng a e rata thata.



Sindiwe loved school and she dreamed of being a teacher.

Sindiwe o ne a rata sekolo mme toro ya gagwe e ne e le go nna morutabana.

4

10

When Sindiwe became a teenager, her family organised a feast to celebrate. She was given special things to wear and a wise old man sang a praise song to her:

*Blessings, long life!*

*May your ancestors guard you!*



Fa Sindiwe a nna morweetsana, balelapa la gagwe ba ne ba rulaganya keteko molelo. O ne a fiwa diaparo tse di kgethegileng go di apara mme tlhogoputswa o o boithale o ne a mo opelela pina ya poko:

*Masego, botshelo jo botelele!*

*A badimo ba gago ba go sireletse!*

13

But Sindiwe missed the country where she was born. She wanted to tell her stories to the people at home. So she packed her luggage, got on a plane and flew back over the sea to Cape Town.

Fela Sindiwe o ne a tlhacfatlela naga ya gabo. O ne a batla go bolelela batho kwa gae dikgang tsa gagwe. Ka jalo o ne a phutha photo ya gagwe, a tsema mo setofaneng mme a kgabaganya lewatle go boela Cape Town.





“Ei! Ke gore a je bana ba banyei!” ga goa lengau le bula molomo wa lona thara go loma Hutshenyana. Mme fa Hutshenyana a ntsha tlhogo a goa mmagwe, meno a lengau a tshwarwa ke hutshe ya gauta e a e rwalang ka metlha. Lengau la goa le utlwa boithoko. A tshikinya tlhoko ya gagwe go tswa mo molemeng go ya kwa mojenng le go tswa kwa mojenng go ya kwa molemeng. Molomo wa gagwe o ne o sa jaaka e kete o meditse magala a mololo a mahibidu. Hutshe e ne e fisisitse leleme la gagwe le mometsi. O ne a tlola mo bolaong mme a leka go tshaba ka kgoro ya kwa pele.



“Hat! That’s for crunching up little children!” shouted the leopard opening his jaws wide to bite Little Hat. But as Little Hat put her head down and shouted for her mother, the leopard’s jaws caught the golden hat that she always wore. The leopard screamed in pain. He shook his head from side to side. His mouth was burning as if he had swallowed red hot coals. The hat had burnt his tongue and his throat. He jumped off the bed and tried to make his way to the front door.

When she got back to her house, she helped Little Hat put on her shoes and socks. “It’s a good thing that you had your hat to protect you,” said Little Hat’s grandmother. “Without it, where would you be now?”

A little later she took Little Hat by the hand and together they walked back to her village. Once they got home they told Little Hat’s mother what had happened. Little Hat was scolded until the sun went down. Over and over, she had to promise that she would never talk to strangers again, until, at last, her mother forgave her.

To this day, Nandi (or Little Hat) has kept her promise. Sometimes you can see her in the village shopping for her mother. She only talks to the people she knows. And you will recognise her by the gold and fire-coloured hat that she always wears – the one that looks as if it is made of a ray of sunshine and a moonbeam.

Fa a fitlha kwa ntlong, a thusa Hutshenyana go rwala ditlhako tsa gagwe le dikausu. “Ke selo se sentle gore o na le hutshe ya gago go go sireletsa,” ga rialo nkokoagwe Hutshenyana. “Ntle le yona, o ka bo o le kae jaanong?”

Moragonyana o ne a tshwara Hutshenyana ka letsogo mme ba boela kwa motseng wa gagwe. Fa ba fitlha kwa gae ba fitlha ba boelelela mmagwe Hutshenyana ka se se diragetseng. Hutshenyana o ne a kgalwa go fitlhela letsatsi le dikela. Gangwe le gape, o ne a tshwanetse go solofetsa gore ga a kitla a tlhola a bua le batho ba a sa ba itseng gape, go fitlhela, kwa bokhutlong, mmagwe a mo itshwarela.

Go fitlha ka letsatsi le, Nandi (kgotsa Hutshenyana) o diragaditse tsholofetso ya gagwe. Ka dinako dingwe o tla mmona mo motseng a rekela mmagwe dilwana tse a di tlhokang. O bua fela le batho ba a ba itseng. Mme o tla mo lemoga ka hutshe ya mmala wa gauta le molelo e a e rwalang ka metlha – e e bonalang e kete e dirilwe ka marang a letsatsi le lesedi la ngwedi.

“Ke ya kwa go nkoko go mo isetsa moro wa tamati o e leng dijo tsa gagwe tsa Sontaga motshegare,” Hutshenyana a araba.

“Ao, ke kakanyo e ntle eo. Mme nkokoago o dula kae?” lengau a bota.

“O dula kwa mo ntlong ya ntsha mo motseng, gauhi le mokala o mogolo. A o a go itse?” Hutshenyana a bota.

“Ei! Ke a itse jaanong,” lengau a rialo. “O, ke kwa ke yang teng. Ke da fitlha koo pele ga gago ka gonne maoto a me a bonako go feta a gago a mannye. Ke da boelelela nkokoago gore o mo tseleng go da kwa go ene.”

“I’m going to my grandmother to take her some tomato bredie for her Sunday lunch tomorrow,” answered Little Hat. “Ah, that is such a nice idea. And where does your grandmother live?” the leopard asked.

“She lives over there in the first house in the village, right next to the big kokerboom. Do you know it?” asked Little Hat.

“Yes! I know now,” said the leopard. “Well, that’s just where I am going. I will probably get there before you because my legs are much faster than your little legs. I’ll tell your grandmother that you’re on your way to her.”

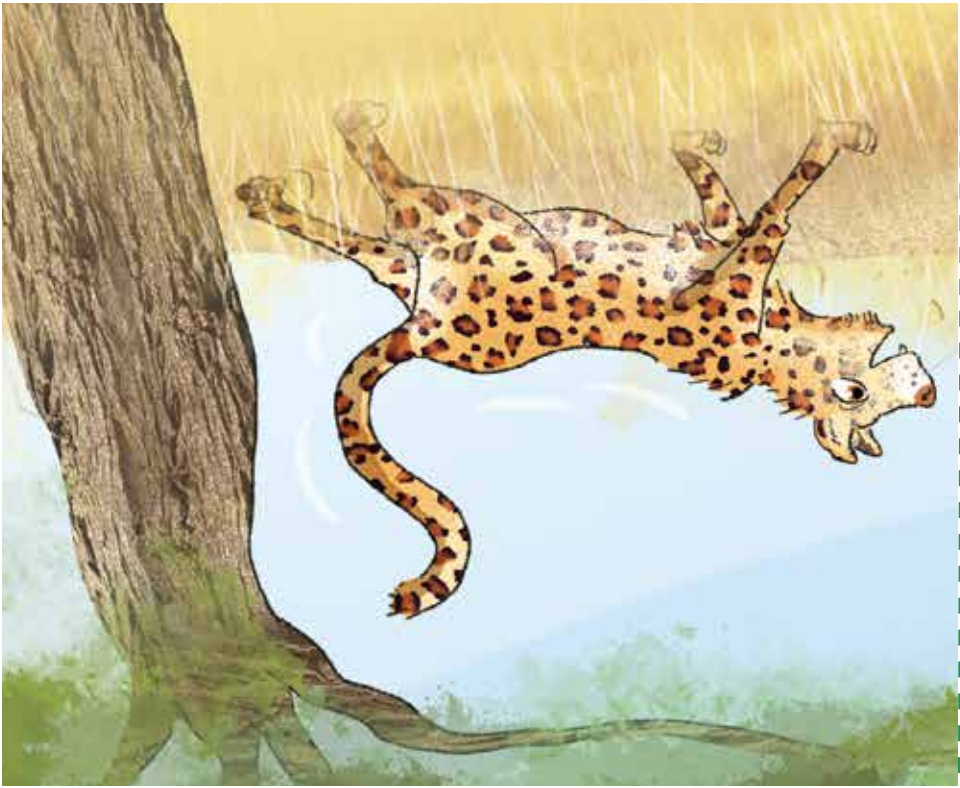
The leopard darted across the dry veld and in no time at all he arrived at Little Hat’s grandmother’s house. He knocked on the door. There was no answer. He knocked again – louder this time – but there was no one at home. So he put his paw on the door handle, pressed it down and opened the door.

ya moro wa tamati o isetse nkokoago dijo tsa gagwe tsa kamoso, o mmothe gore o tsoga jang mme o boelelela gae. O seke wa ema mo tseleleng o bua le batho ba o sa ba itseng. A o a tlhologanya?”

“O, ee, ee,” Hutshenyana a bua a itumetse. O ne a itumetse fa a tsamaya a tsentse pitsa mo serotong. O ne a le motlotlo gore o tsamaya a le esi.







Little Hat’s grandmother lived in the next village and Little Hat had to walk through the veld to get there. When she had gone a little way, Little Hat thought she heard something moving nearby.

“Is someone there?” she asked.

“Oh, hello,” said the leopard, “so nice to see you, Little Hat.” He had watched her leave her village alone and had followed her, hiding behind the rocks as he went. He came up to her like a friendly dog and Little Hat stopped to talk to him, which was the last thing she should have done!

“How are you, Little Hat?” the leopard asked.

“How do you know me?” asked Little Hat. “What’s your name?”

“My name is Friend Leopard. And where are you going pretty one, with your golden hat and pot of food?” asked the leopard.



Just at that moment Little Hat’s grandmother arrived home with her empty herb sack over her shoulder. She saw the leopard opening the door and quickly opened the sack and stretched it across the doorway.

“Oh no, you don’t!” she said, catching the leopard in the sack.

Then the brave old lady ran to the dam and threw the sack into it. The leopard fell head first into the water.

Ka yona nako eo nkoakoagwe Hutsheenyana a goroga mo gae ka kgetsana ya gagwe e e lola ya ditlama a e beile mo legeleng la gagwe. O ne a bona lengau le bula kgoro mme ka bonako a bula kgetsana mme a e otlolola mo mojakong.

“Nnya, o ka se ke!” a rialo, a tshwara lengau ka kgetsana.

Jaamong mosadimogolo yo o pelokgale a tabogela kwa nokeng mme a latlhela kgetsana mo teng. Lengau la wela ka tlhogo pele mo teng ga metsi.

Nkoakoagwe Hutsheenyana o ne a dula mo moteng o o latelang mme Hutsheenyana o ne a tshwanela go tsamaya mo gare ga naga go fitlha koo. Fa a tsamaila lobakanyana, Hutsheenyana o ne a utlwa e kete o utlwile sengwe se tshikinyega gaufi.

“A go na le mongwe moo?” a bota.

“O, dumela,” ga rialo lengau, “ke itumela go go bona, Hutsheenyana.” O ne a mmone a tswa ka motse a le esi mme a mo sala morago, a iphitlha mo gare ga majwe fa a tsamaya. O tlele mo go ene jaaka ntšwa e e botalano mme Hutsheenyana a ema go bua le ene, e le selo sa bofelo se o neng a tshwanetse go se dirai!

“O tsoga jang, Hutsheenyana?” lengau a bota.

“O nkitse jang?” Hutsheenyana a bota. “Leina la gago ke mang?” “Leina la me ke Tsala Lengau. Mme o ya ka, mosetsanyana o monde, ka hutshe ya gago ya gauta le pitsa ya dijo?” ga bota lengau.



## 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: *Little Hat* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Sindiwe and the fireflies* (pages 7 to 10) and *Sefako and the singing crocodile* (page 14).

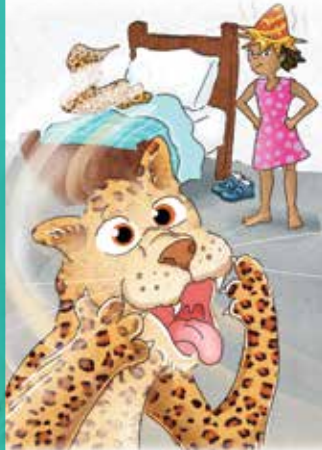


## Nna le matlhagatlhaga a leinane!

Tse ke dingwe tsa ditirwana tse o ka di lekang. Di tswa mo mainaneng otlhe a kgatiso e ya Tlaleletso ya Nal'ibali: *Hutshenyana* (ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Sindiwe le dikhukhwane tsa molelo* (ditsebe 7 go ya go10) gammogo le *Sefako le kwena e e opelang* (tsebe 15).

### Little Hat

- ★ Which parts of the story could really happen and which are just make-believe? Make two lists, headed "Real" and "Make-believe". (For example, Real: leopard; Make-believe: animals can speak.)
- ★ Make "Wanted" posters that could help the people in the village catch the leopard.
  - ✿ Draw a picture of the leopard.
  - ✿ Write descriptions of his eyes, fur and claws; what he did; where he was last seen and what reward is being offered for useful information about the leopard.
- ★ Write a letter from the leopard to Nandi and her grandmother to apologise for what he did wrong.



### Hutshenyana

- ★ Ke dikarolo dife tsa leinane tse di ka diragalang tota mme ke dife tse e leng tsa maitlhommo fela? Dira manane a le mabedi, ka ditlhogo "Boammaruri" le "Maitlhommo". (Sekao, Boammaruri: lengau; Maitlhommo: diphologolo di kgona go bua)
- ★ Dira dipousetara tsa "Batliwa" tse di ka thusang batho mo motseng go tshwara lengau.
  - ✿ Thala setshwantsho sa lengau.
  - ✿ Kwala mme o tlhalose gore matlho, boboa le dinala tsa lona di ntse jang; gore o dirileng; o bonwe kae lwa bofelo; le gore motho a ka lebogiwa ka bokae fa a ka tliša tshedimoseiso malebana le lengau.
- ★ Kwala lekwalo le le tswang kwa go lengau go ya go Nandi le nkoagwe go kopa boitshwarelo ka phoso e a e dirileng.



### Sindiwe and the fireflies

- ★ What questions would you ask Sindiwe Magona if you were to meet her?
- ★ Roleplay a television interview with Sindiwe. Take turns being the interviewer and Sindiwe.
- ★ Find out more about Sindiwe Magona on the internet or at the library. Then try reading one of her books that you have not read before. Sindiwe writes for children and adults, so there is something for everyone!
- ★ Using the maps in an atlas, find the place where Sindiwe was born, where she went to university and where she lived when she came back to South Africa.

### Sindiwe le dikhukhwane tsa molelo

- ★ Ke dipotso dife tse o ka di botsang Sindiwe Magona fa o ka kopana nae?
- ★ Diragatsa motshameko jaaka puothisano le Sindiwe. Refosana seabe sa gago go nna mmotsolotsi le Sindiwe.
- ★ Batlisisa go le gontsi ka Sindiwe Magona mo inthaneteng kgotsa kwa laeborari. Jaanong leka go buisa nngwe ya dibuka tsa gagwe e o iseng o e buise. Sindiwe o kwalela bana le bagolo ka jalo batho botlhe ba a akarediwa!
- ★ Ka go dirisa mmepe o o mo atlelaseng, batla lefelo le Sindiwe a tsaletsweng kwa go lona, le yunibesithi e a dirileng ditlhuto tsa gagwe kwa go yona, le kwa a neng a nna teng pele a boela mo Aforikaborwa.



### Sefako and the singing crocodile

- ★ Sefako falls in love with a crocodile. Do you think it is possible to love a crocodile? Why or why not?
- ★ If you could have any animal for a friend, which animal would you choose, and why?
- ★ Draw your favourite animal. Write a song or poem about your animal.



### Sefako le kwena e e opelang

- ★ Sefako o ne a rata kwena thata. A o akanya gore go a kgonagala go rata kwena? Goreng o ka e rata kgotsa wa se e rate?
- ★ Fa e le gore o ne o ka nna tsala ya phologolo, ke phologolo e fe e o neng o ka tlhophela yona, goreng o tlhophela yona?
- ★ Thala setshwantsho sa phologolo e o e ratang. Kwala pina kgotsa lebaka ka phologolo e o e ratang.



Drive your  
imagination





# Sefako and the singing crocodile

Written by Rudo Mungoshi ■ Illustrated by Samantha van Riet



Many years ago, in a faraway village, there lived a beautiful girl called Sefako. Sefako stole the hearts of many men in the village. They would write poems and songs praising her beauty. But Sefako was not interested in marrying any of them, and this made her father angry because he thought it was time for his daughter to settle down.

What Sefako did not know was that she had an unusual secret admirer! And this secret admirer was the crocodile who lived at the river where she fetched water. Every day, a few hours before sunset, Sefako would walk down to the river with her clay pot to fetch water for the evening meal.

Sefako had a habit of taking a short nap under her favourite tree after drawing water from the river. The crocodile often hid in the water watching her sleep. He longed to speak to her but had no idea as to how he could get her attention without scaring her.

One day, the crocodile found the courage to come closer to Sefako after she had fallen sleep. The lovestruck crocodile was so happy to be near Sefako that he started singing about his love for her.



Sefako heard the beautiful song and turned in her sleep, thinking that she had to be dreaming. The crocodile did not want Sefako to wake up and see him, so he slid back into the river quickly.

This happened again the next day ... and the next ... and the next. Sefako would hear the crocodile singing to her in her sleep but when she woke up, there was no one around. She only heard the gentle rustling of the leaves and the cattle bellowing far away.

The singing moved her heart, and Sefako wanted to see the singer more and more. So Sefako began to search for the mysterious voice among the reeds, trees and grass but she found no one.

One day, Sefako decided she would not search for the mysterious singer any longer. Instead, she planned to catch the owner of the beautiful voice!

Sefako collected water from the river as usual and went to lie down under her favourite tree pretending to sleep. As usual, the lovesick crocodile crawled out of the river to sing to her.

When Sefako heard the beautiful voice, she opened her eyes quickly and found herself gazing into the eyes of ... A CROCODILE!

Sefako was very scared! Quickly, she leapt to her feet, knocking over her clay pot and spilling all the water on the ground. Then she started to run up the bank but, unfortunately, tripped over a rock and fell, hitting the ground with a heavy thud. The lovestruck crocodile, who had followed her, stood nearby watching her. As he crawled closer, Sefako froze with fear.

"Don't be afraid," said the crocodile gently. "I have watched you sleeping under that tree for so many days, but I have not hurt you. Why would I eat you now?" Then the crocodile started to sing a soothing song that instantly warmed Sefako's heart.

No longer afraid, the beautiful girl sat up and listened to the voice that she was growing to love.

After that, Sefako would rush down to the river to meet the singing crocodile every evening, and after a while, she decided that she wanted to marry him.

Eventually, she found the courage to tell her father.

Sefako's father was not pleased at all! "Does this crocodile of yours have any cattle to pay your dowry?" he asked angrily. "Will he be able to give you children and build a home for you?"

Even though Sefako's father did not approve of her marrying the crocodile, her feelings did not change. When her father realised that his daughter was not going to change her mind, he locked her up in one of the village huts. Every day at midday, he would bring her food and check on her.

But one day Sefako's father forgot to lock the hut's door. Sefako waited a while to make sure it was safe before she opened the door and quickly ran down to the river.

As soon as she got there, Sefako called out, "Crocodile, Crocodile, it's me, Sefako!" The crocodile, who had been looking for her desperately for many days, rose from under the water to greet her.

The next day, Sefako's father discovered that she was missing, and he was furious! Filled with anger, he grabbed a thick stick and followed his daughter's footprints to the river. He was determined to stop his daughter from marrying the crocodile.

When he reached the banks of the river, he saw Sefako swimming in the river with the crocodile beside her.

"Sefako, Sefako," he called. "Come back here immediately! You may not marry that crocodile."



Sefako turned her head and waved to her father before swimming away with the crocodile. The troubled father watched helplessly as his daughter and the crocodile disappeared under the water.

Some time later, Sefako returned to visit her village. Her father's heart was filled with joy to see her. He had missed her so much, and in that moment, he knew what he had to do.

"Welcome, welcome, both of you," he said, running to greet Sefako and the crocodile. And then he turned to the crocodile and said, "Welcome to our family."



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# Sefako le kwena e e opelang

E kwadilwe ke Rudo Mungoshi ■ E tshwantshitse ke Samantha van Riet

Sekhutlwana  
sa leinane

Dingwaga di le dintsi tse di fetileng, kwa motsenaneng o o kgakala-kgakala, go ne go na le mosetsana yo montle a bidiwa Sefako. Sefako o ne a gapa dipelo di le dintsi tsa banna mo motseng. Ba ne ba kwala dipina le maboko ba galaletsa bontle jwa gagwe. Fela Sefako o ne a se na kgatlhego ya go nyala ope magareng ga bona, mme se se ne sa šakgatsa rraagwe mo go maswe ka gonne o ne a akanya gore ke nako ya gore morwadi wa gagwe a nyawe.

Se Sefako a neng a sa se itse ke gore o ne a na le mongwe yo sa tlhvaelegang yo o neng a mo rata mo sephiring! Mme moeletsi wa sephiri e ne e le kwena e e neng e nna mo nokeng e a neng a gelela metsi mo go yona. Tsatsi lengwe le lengwe, diura di se kae pele letsatsi le tlhaba, Sefako o ne a tsamaya mo leribeng la noka ka nkgo ya gagwe go gelela metsi a go apaya dijo tsa go lalela.

Sefako o ne a itlwaeditse go rapama metsotswana e se mekae ka fa tlase ga setlhare se o se ratang fa a fetsa go gelela metsi mo nokeng. Ka gale kwena e ne e iphitlha mo metsing e mo lebile a robetse. E ne e eletsa go bua le ene fela e sa itse gore e ka bua nae jang kwa ntle ga go mo tshosa.

Ka lengwe la malatsi kwena ya ipeta sebeti go tla gaufi le Sefako morago ga go tshwarwa ke boroko. Kwena e e neng e phophoma lorato e ne e itumetse go nna gaufi le Sefako mme ya simolola go opela ka lorato le o mo ratang ka lona.



Sefako o ne a utlwa pina e e monate a ntse a pitikologa mo borokong, a akanya gore o a lora. Kwena e ne e sa batle gore Sefako a phaphame mo borokong gore a mmone, ka jalo a nwela mo metsing ka bonako.

Se se ne sa diragala gape mo letsatsing le le latelang... le lengwe le le latelang... le le latelang gape. Sefako o ne a utlwa kwena e mo opelela mo borokong fela fa a phaphama, a fitlhela go se ope mo tikologong. O ne a utlwa fela matlhare a gwaswa ka bofefo gammogo le maradu a lelela dinamane kgakajana.

Molodi wa pina o ne wa gapa maikutlo a gagwe, mme Sefako o ne a rata go bona moopedi le go feta. Ka jalo Sefako a simolola go batla lentswe le le molodi go tswa mo matlhakeng, ditlhareng le mo bojannyeng fela a se bone ope.

Ka letsatsi lengwe, Sefako a tsaya tshwetso ya gore ga a killa a tswelela go batla moopedi wa dikgakgamatso gape. Boemong jwa se, o ne a batla go tshwara mong wa lentswe le le molodi!

Sefako a tswelela go ga metsi kwa nokeng jaaka tlwaelo fa a fetsa a ya go lala ka fa tlase ga setlhare se o se ratang a itira yo o tshwerweng ke boroko. Jaaka tlwaelo, kwena e e neng e phophoma lorato ya gagabela mo leribeng la noka go mo opelela.

Erile fa Sefako a utlwa lentswe le le molodi, a bula matlho ka bonako mme a fitlhela matlho a gagwe a lebagane le a... KWENA!

Sefako o ne a tshogile thata! Ka bonako, kwena ya gagabela mo dinaong tsa gagwe, e itaya nkgwana ya gagwe ya letsopa e tsholelela metsi fa fatshe. A simolola go tshabela mo leribeng la noka, ka bomadimabe, a relela mo letlapeng mme a wa, a itaagana fa fatshe ka modumo o mogolo. Kwena e e neng e phophoma lorato, e e neng e mo setse morago, e ne e le gaufi e mo lebile. E rile fa e atamela, Sefako a aparelwa ke letshogo.

"O seke wa tshoga," ga bua kwena ka boikobo. "Ke ne ke go leba o rapame fa tlase ga setlhare malatsi a le mantis, fela ga ke ise ke go tlhasele. Goreng nka fedisa botshelo jwa gago jaanong?" Ka jalo kwena ya simolola go opela pina e e thobang maikutlo mme pelo ya ga Sefako ya ritibala.

Jaaka letshogo le fedile, mosetsana yo montle a nna fa fatshe mme a reetsa lentswe le le neng le mo ama pelo le maikutlo.

Morago ga fa, Sefako o ne a tabogela kwa nokeng go kopana le kwena e e opelang phirimane nngwe le nngwe, mme morago ga sebaka, a swetsa gore o batla go nyala kwena.

Kwa bokhutlong, a ipetsa mafatlha go bolelela rraagwe.

Rraagwe Sefako o ne a swabile nko go feta molomo! "A mme kwenanyana e ya gago e na le dikgomo tsa go duela bogadi?" a botsa a šakgetse. "A e tla kgona go go naya bana le go go agela lelapa?"

Le fa e le gore rraagwe Sefako o ne a sa mo rebolela go nyala kwena, maikutlo a gagwe ga a ka a fetoga. E rile fa rraagwe a lemoga gore morwadiagwe ga a killa a fetola maikutlo, a mo lotlelela mo ntlwaneng nngwe ya mo motseng. Letsatsi lengwe le lengwe fa tadi e amusa, a mo tlisetsa dijo le go mo lekola fa a itekanetse.

Fela ka letsatsi lengwe rraagwe Sefako a lebala go lotlela mojako ya ntlwana. Sefako a ema nako e telejana go netefatsa gore go bolokesegile pele a bula mojako mme ka bonako a tshabela kwa nokeng.

E rile fela fa a goroga, Sefako a goa, "Kwena, Kwena, ke nna Sefako!" Kwena, e e neng e mmatlha ka tlhwaafalo malatsi a le mantisi, ya biloga mo metsing go mo dumedisa.

Mo letsatsing le le latelang, rraagwe Sefako a lemoga gore o nyeletse, mme a šakgala thata! E rile a ntse a betilwe ke pelo, a phamola molamu mme a latela motlhala wa dinao tsa morwediagwe go ya kwa nokeng. O ne a ipeditse mafatlha gore o tile go thibela morwediagwe go nyala kwena.

Erile fa a goroga mo losing lwa noka, a bona Sefako a thuma mo nokeng mme kwena e le ka fa thoko ga gagwe.

"Sefako, Sefako," a goa. "Boa o tle kwano gona jaanong! Ga wa letlelelwa go nyala kwena eo."



Sefako a retolola tlhogo ya gagwe mme a laela rraagwe ka go tsholetsa seatla mme a tswelela go thuma le kwena. Rre yo o mo kutlobotlhokong a leba go se se o ka se dirang jaaka morwadi le kwena ba nyelela mo metsing.

E rile morago ga sebaka se seleele, Sefako a boa jaaka moeng mo motseng. Pelo ya ga rraagwe e ne e phophoma ka boitumelo go mmona. O ne a mo tlhooaleitse thata, mme mo sebakeng se, o ne a itse gore a direng.

"Ke a lo amogela, ke lo amogela bobedi jwa lona," a bua jalo, a taboga go dumedisa Sefako le kwena. A boa a leba kwena mme a re, "O amogetswe mo lelapeng la rona."



# Nal'ibali fun

## Monate wa Nal'ibali



1.

In the story *Little Hat*, Nandi's mother tells her never, ever to talk to strangers. Imagine that one week later, Nandi, her mother and grandmother meet another leopard in the veld. Draw Nandi's mother and grandmother. Add some speech bubbles to the drawing and write what you think Nandi, her mother, her grandmother and the leopard would say to each other.

Mo leinaneng *Hutshenyana*, mmaagwe Nandi o mo laela gore a seke a tsoga a bua le batho ba a sa ba itseng. Akanya fela gore beke morago ga se, Nandi, mmaagwe le nkokoagwe ba kopana le lengau le lengwe kwa sekgweng. Thala setshwantsho sa ga Nandi le nkokoagwe. Tsenya dipudula tsa puo mo setshwantshong mme o kwale se o akanyang gore Nandi, mmaagwe, nkokoagwe le lengau ba ka bua ka sona.



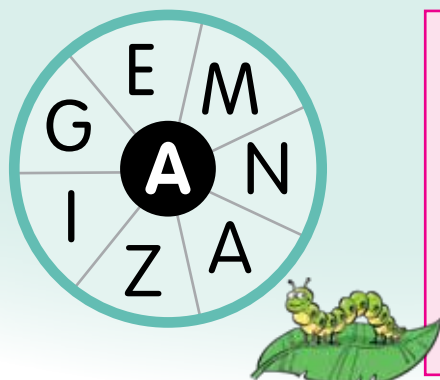
2.

### Here's a word challenge!

- Follow the rules in the box and use the letters in the word wheel to complete this word. (Two of the letters have already been used.)  
m \_ \_ a \_ \_ \_ \_
- How many other words can you make following the same rules? (Remember: The letter in the middle of the wheel MUST be in each word!)

#### Rules

- Make words with two or more letters in them.
- Use each of the letters in the wheel only once in each word.
- Always include the letter in the middle of the wheel in your words.
- No proper nouns allowed.



### Kgaisano e e gwetlhang ya mafoko ke e!

- Latela melawana e e mo lebokosong mme o dirise ditlhaka tse di mo leotwaneng la mafoko go feleletsa lefoko le. (Mafoko a mabedi a setse a dirisitswe.)  
m \_ \_ \_ s \_ \_ \_
- Ke mafoko afe a mangwe a o ka a dirang o latela melawana e? (Gakologelwa: Tlhaka e e mo gare ga leotwana e TSHWANETSE e nne mo lefokong lengwe le lengwe!)

#### Melawana

- Dira mafoko ka ditlhaka tse pedi kgotsa go feta mo go one.
- Dirisa tlhaka nngwe le nngwe mo leotwaneng gangwe fela mo lefokong lengwe le lengwe.
- Ka gale akaretsa tlhaka e e mo gare ga leotwana mo mafokong a gago.
- Maina a a feletseng ga a letlelelwa.



Answers: 1. 12 2. magazine; Examples: man, mane, name, game, gaze, amen, age, amaze  
Dikarabo: 1. 12 2. makasine; Dikar: maso, kama, maia, makase, kima, sama, nama, siama

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us in any of these ways:  
Nal'ibali e fano go go rotloetsa le go go tshegetsa. Ikgologanye le rona ka nngwe ya ditsela tse:

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

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Bonus

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