



## 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.

## Re reng bakeng sa banana?

Seo re se bolellang bana ba rona mabapi le banana le basadi ke karolo ya bohlokwa ya ho bopa setjhaba se lekanang. Mme re ba bolella mabapi le banana le basadi ka ditsela tse ngata tse fapaneng. E nngwe ya ditsela tsena ke ka dipale tseo re ba phetelang tsona.

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.



DIPALE DI NA LE MATLA A HO BOPA TSELA EO RE IPONANG KA YONA LE KAMOO RE BONANG LEFATSHE.

- ★ Dipale tseo bana ba di utlwang le ho di bala di ba thusa ho ithuta hore bona ke bomang, seabo sa bona lefatsheng mona ke sefe le hore ba amana jwang le batho ba bang.
- ★ Haeba re batla ho aha setjhaba se lekalekanang, dipale tseo re di phetelang bana ha di a lokela ho ba ruta hore ba ikutlwe ba le ka tlase kapa ka hodimo ho batho ba bang ka lebaka la bong ba bona.
- ★ Se siilweng dipaleng tseo re di balang, se bohlokwa feela jwaloka se leng ka hara tsona! Ho etsa mohlala, haeba baphetwa bohle ba ka hara dipale tseo re di balang e le bashemane feela, eba bana ba rona ba ithuta hore banana le basadi ha ba bohlokwa.
- ★ Haeba bashemane ba dula e le bahale dipaleng, bana ba rona ba ithuta hore ke banna feela ba ka bang baetapele. Kahoo, re hloka ho nahanisisa hantle mabapi le dibuka tseo re di kgethang ho di balla bana ba rona. Dipotso tse mmalwa ke tsena bakeng sa ho o thusa.

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.



DIPOTSO TSE MMALWA KE TSENA TSE KA O THUSANG HO KGETHA DIBUKA. 

- ★ Na basadi (haholoholo basadi ba batho batsho) ba dula ba hlhiswa e le ba hloakang thuso, ha banna bona ba dula ba le dikarolong tsa boetapele le tse sebedisang matla?
- ★ Na diphihlelo tsa banana le basadi di thehilwe ho matsapa a bona kapa bohlale ba bona? Kapa na ba fihlella katleho ka lebaka la tsela eo ba shebehang ka yona kapa hobane moshemane kapa monna a ba thusitse?
- ★ Na banana kapa basadi ba paleng ba lokela ho fetoha hore ba tle ba amohelhe?
- ★ Na baphetwa ba sehlooho ba batshehadi ba etsa diqeto mabapi le kamoo ba phelang maphelo a bona ka teng? Ebang ho se jwalo, na seo ke ka lebaka la hore pale e leka ho re bontsha hore ho tshwara basadi ka tsela e ba nyenyefatsang, ha ho a loka?

Ha bana ba dula ba bala dipale tse nang le basadi ba matla bao e leng mehlala setjhabeng, banana ba bangata ba ba le tshusumetso ya hore le bona e be basadi ba matla mme bashemane ba ithuta hore ba se tshoswe ke basadi ba matla.



GET MORE OF WHAT YOU WANT! 

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



FUMANA BONGATA BA TSEO O DI BATLANG! 

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



Drive your imagination



IT STARTS WITH A STORY.  
HO QALA KA PALE.



## 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, mongodi ya hapileng dikgau

## Eba mopheti wa dipale ya hlwahlwa!

Ho pheta dipale e ka ba ketso e putsang le e natefelang ... mme ke tsela e ntle ya ho tsoseletsa boinahanelo ba bana le tshebediso ya bona 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. Ho qala.** Kamehla ho bonolo ho feta ho qala ka seo o se tsebang ha o qala ho pheta dipale, kahoo qala ka tseo o di tsebang hantle.
- 2. Nahanela bamamedi ba hao.** Kgetha pale e tlang ho kgahla bamamedi ba hao le e loketseng dilemo tsa bona. Ho etsa mohlala, o keke wa phetela bana ba dilemo di tharo pale ya dipoko, empa ba dilemong tsa leshome le metso e itseng ba ka e thabela!
- 3. Penta setshwantsho.** Thusa ho bopa maikutlo a boinahanelo le diitshwantsho ka dikelellong tsa bamamedi ba hao ka ho sebedisa:
  - ★ mantswe a hohelang le a bontshang maikutlo
  - ★ dipotso tse memelang bamamedi ba hao hore ba be le seabo, ho etsa mohlala, "Jwale o nahana hore ho ile ha etsahala eng kamora moo?"
  - ★ dipontsho ka mmele, ho etsa mohlala, ho isa matsoho hodimo ho bontsha kamoo sefate se leng selelele kapa ledimo le leng leholo ka teng
  - ★ dipontsho ka sefahleho, jwaloka ho bososela ha o bontsha kamoo mophetwa a neng a thabile ka teng
  - ★ maikutlo lentsweng la hao: o ka fa baphetwa ba fapaneng mantswe a fapaneng, jwaloka lentswa le bonolo le lesesane bakeng sa tweba le lentswa le leholo, le letenya bakeng sa ledimo
  - ★ o shebe bamamedi ba hao ka mahlong – o se be dihlolong, o ba shebe ka mahlong!
- 4. Ikwetlise.** Haeba o pheta pale ena sehlopheng sa bana, ikwetlise e sa le ka nako. Tulo e ntle ya ho ikwetlisa ke ka pela seipone. O tla kgona ho lekola dipontsho tsa hao tsa sefahleho, tsa matsoho le hore ebe o sebedisitse medumo e kang "bo-ehe" kapa "ah" ho tlola tekano!
- 5. Tse ntiha le tse hohelang.** Etsa hore ho pheta dipale ho dule ho thabisa ho wena ka ho batlana le dipale tse ntiha tseo o ka di phetang – sheba ka hara dibuka le Inthaneteng. Fumana dikeletso tse ding hape tsa ho pheta dipale tse monate ho [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org).

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## Bapatsa mona!

Fetisetsa molaetsa wa hao malapeng ohle ho potoloha Afrika Borwa.

Selemo le selemo Nalibali e aba ditlatsetso tse 280 000 tsa dikoranta ka dipuo tse 9 malapeng le ditelapong tsa ho bala.

Ho feta mona, re netefatsa hore di tla balwa ke batho ba 1500 inthaneteng kgwedi le 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 ya ratehang ...

### WRITE TO US!

### RE NGOLLE!

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



### Na'ibali ya ratehang

Ke na le mora ya dilemo tse 5 le moradi ya dilemo tse 3. Ba dula ba lebelletse ditlatsetso tsa lona le dipalekgutshwe tseo le fanang ka tsona. Hape ke lebohela le dikeletso tseo le fanang ka tsona ho batswadi. Ke a leboha ka koranta ena e re natefelang haholo.

*Randall Emery, Pretoria*

### Randall ya ratehang

Ke ditaba tse monate ho utlwa ditaba tse tswang ho batswadi le bahlokomedi ba natefelwang ke tlatsetso. Ho balla bana ba hao ho tloha ba sa le banyenyane ho thusa ho aha bokgoni ba bona ba puo le boinahanelo ba bona – mme ho etsa hore ba malapa ba be mmoho. Tswelang pele le balle boithabiso!

*Sehlopha 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 ya ratehang

Ke mmuelli ya nang le mangolo mme ke dumela ka ho tiya ho ho bala le ho pheta dipale. Ke hotse ke futsanehile, empa mme wa ka o ne a rata ho ya le nna laeaboraring hanngwe ka kgwedi ho ya adima dibuka. Jwale ke sebedisa dipale tse tlatsetsong ya lona le websaeteng ya lona ho hodisa lerato la moradi wa ka la ho bala.

*Ntombifuthi Ntuli, Ixopo, KwaZulu-Natal*

### Ntombifuthi ya ratehang

Re a o lebohisa ka boiphihlelo ba hao! Re motlotlo haholo ho ba le seabo leetong la moradi wa hao la tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola. Ke mpho eo a tlang ho dula a ena le yona bophelo bohle!

*Sehlopha sa Na'ibali*



## Did you know?

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



Available in all official South African languages  
E fumaneha ka dipuo tsohle tsa semmuso tsa Afrika Borwa

**ethnikids**  
made for me

## Na o ne o tseba?

Pokello ya rona ya Pale ya Balla-Hodimo jwale e a fumaneha ho Ethkids!



Order your copy online at [www.ethnikids.africa](http://www.ethnikids.africa)!  
Kenya kopo ya khopi ya hao ka inthanete ho [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.



1. Maqepheng a pampiri, taka batho, diphoofole le dintho tse tlang ho ba ho dayorama ya hao. Kenya sekoto se seng tlasa motako ka mong bakeng sa tab. O tla sebedisa sekotwana sena se seng kapa tab jwaloka sebaka sa ho ema ha o manamisa batho, diphoofole le dintho ka hara dayorama.

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. Kenya mebala metakong ya hao. Jwale e manamise hodima khateboto e tshesane mme o e sehe o e ntshe ka hloko. Menela tab kamorao ho setshwantsho ka seng se sehilweng.

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. Hodima leqephe la pampiri, taka le ho kenya mebala bokamoraong bakeng sa dayorama ya hao. Bo manamise tlase le mahlakoreng a lebokoso la dieta.

4.



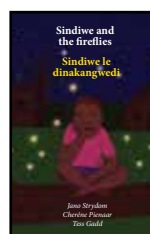
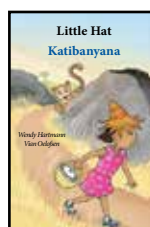
4. Paste the cutouts in the diorama

4. Manamisa ditshwantsho tse sehilweng ka hara 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.



### Iketsetse dibuka tse sehlang-le-ho-ipolokelwa tse PEDI

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



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Ka nako eo Katibanyana o ne a se a atametse ndlong ya nkgono wa hae. Tseleng, o ne a ile a emisa ho shebella dinonyana tse neng di fepa madingane a tsona le kgolabolokwe e ntse e theta bolokwe. Eitse ha a qetella a fihlele ha nkgono wa hae, a kokota monyako. “Ke mang?” ha botsa nkwe, a leka ka matla ho etsa hore lentswa la hae le utwahale le le bonolo. “Ke nna, Nkgono, Katibanyana. Ke o tliseditse setjhu se monate bakeng sa hosane.” “Bula monyako, ngwanaka, o kene,” ha rialo nkwe. “O utwahala ekare o tshwerwe ke sefuba, Nkgono,” ha rialo Katibanyana. “Hanyane feela, ngwanaka,” ha rialo nkwe a ikgothledisa. “Jwale kwala monyako oo mme o beha pitsa eo hodima tafole. Ha o geta o ka rola katiba ya hao le dieta le dikausu mme o tlo robala pela ka mona hore o tle o tsebe ho phomola hanyane.”

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.”



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 ...



Nandi o dula a rwetse katiba eo nkgono wa hae a mo fileng yona kahoo batho bohle ba mmita Katibanyana! Hoseng ho hong, mme wa Katibanyana o mo roma ho ya ha nkgono wa hae a ise pitsa ya setjhu sa tamati. O eletsa Katibanyana hore a se bue le mang kapa mang tseleng empa Katibanyana o emisa ho bua le nkwe e lapileng haholo, e sa tshepahaleng ...

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Nal’ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa le ho jala tlwaelo ya ho bala Afrika Borwa ka bophara. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) kapa [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



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Pejana hoseng ha letsatsi leo nkgono wa Katibanyana o ne a ile a tsamaya ka mokotlana o tshetseng ditlana ho ya di rekisa mmarakeng. O ne a ile a tsamaya ka potlako hoo a ileng a siya bethe ya hae e sa alolwa mme tjale ya hae e le hodima mosamo. “Ke hantle!” nkwe a bua le mong. “Ke a tseba hore ke tla etsang.” A kwala lemati mme a kwala le digarene. Yaba o itharela ka tjale hloohong mme a robala ka hara dikobo hodima bethe.

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.

## Little Hat Katibanyana

Wendy Hartmann  
Vian Oelofsen







Nkwe a matha kapete bohareng ba thora e ommeng mme kapelenyana a be a se a fihlelung ya nkgono wa Katibanyana. A kokora monyako. Ho ne ho se karabo. A kokora hape – haholo kgetlong lena – empa ho ne ho se motho lapeng. Yaba o bea leoto la hae la ka pele moheleng wa lemati, a o harella mme a bula lemati.

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.

Ho kile ha eba le ngwananyana e mong, ya neng a le motle a bile a lokile hoo a neng a ratwa ke batho bohle. Lebitso la hae la nnete e ne e le Nandi, empa batho bohle ba ne ba mmita Katibanyana ka lebaka la katiba e mebala ya gauta le bofubedu ba mollo, eo a neng a *dula* a e rwetse – ntle feela le ha a ne a robala! Katiba eo o ne a e filwe ke nkgono wa hae, ya neng a tsofetse hoo a neng a sa tsebe le dilemo tsa hae. Nkgono wa hae o ile a re katiba eo e ne e entswe ka mahlasedi a letsatsi le kganya ya kgwedi mme e ne e tla tlisetsa Nandi lehlohonolo. Leha o keke wa kgolwa, taba eo e ne e le nnete.

Hoseng ho hong ka Moqebelo mme wa Nandi a re, “Katibanyana, o se o hodile jwale hore o ka itsamaela o le

Katibanyana a rola dicta le dikausu tsa hae, empa a se ke a rola katiba mme a robala pela nkwe.

“Hao, Nkgono,” a rialo, “o tshwana haholo le Motsalle Nkwe.”

“Ke ka lebaka la dipaterone tse tjaleng ya ka,” ha araba nkwe.

“Diphaka tsa hao di tletse boya hakaakang!” ha bua Katibanyana.

“Di loketse ho haka wena, ngwanaka,” ha hlalosa nkwe.

“Aiyhe, o na le leleme le leholo hakaakang, Nkgono!” ha rialo Katibanyana.

“Le loketse ho araba wena,” ha rialo nkwe, a tenehile jwale ke dipotso tse ngata tse na.

“O! Molomo wa hao o tletse meno a maholo a masweu hakaakang,” ha eelliwa Katibanyana.

noticed Little Hat.

“Oh! What a mouthful of big white teeth you have,” getting tired of this conversation.

“It is good for answering you,” said the leopard, who was Little Hat.

“Gosh, what a big tongue you have, Granny!” said you,” explained the leopard.

“They’re just right for hugging commented Little Hat.

“How hairy your arms are!”

on my shawl,” said the leopard.

“That’s because of the pattern look a lot like Friend Leopard.”

“Oh, Granny,” she said, “you the leopard.

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





Nakong ena kaofela Sindiwe o ne a ithuta.  
Ho sebetse ka matla ho ile ha mo fa  
ditholwana! O ile a ikgapela sekolashipi  
sa ho ya ithuta yunivesithing e kwana New  
York. Yena mmoho le bana ba hae ba  
bararo ba ile ba paka mekotlana ya bona  
mme ba fofela mose ho mawale ho ya  
United States of America.  
Moo Sindiwe o ile a ithutela ho ba  
mosebetsi wa setihaba. O ne a rata ho  
thusa malapa hore a ntlafatse maphelo  
a ona.



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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bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa le ho jala tlhraelo ya ho bala  
Afrika Borwa ka bophara. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e  
nngwe, etela [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) kapa [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



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## Sindiwe and the fireflies

## Sindiwe le dinakangwedi



Jano Strydom  
Cheréne Pienaar  
Tess Gadd



O ile a tlohele seko le mme a ya sebetse  
!waloka mohlwekisi.  
O ile a sebetse dintlontse nne tse fapaneng.  
Ka nako tse ding batho ba moe ba mo  
tshwara hamphe mme Sindiwe o ne a ikutlwa a  
sa thaba hohang.



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 tsatsi le leng ho ile ha tswalwa ngwana ya  
neng a le bohlale haholo mane Gungululu,  
Kapa Botjhabela. Lebitso la hae e ne e le  
Sindiwe Magona. E ne e le yena letsibolo  
baneng ba robedi.

Ha a se a qetile ho ithuta, o ile a ya sebetse  
mane USA ka dilemo tse mashome a mabedi.  
Ha a ntse a le moo Sindiwe o ile a bolella lefatsheng  
ka Afrika Borwa, le kamoo ho neng ho le boima  
ka teng bakeng sa batho ba bangata ba dulang  
moo. Batho ba ne ba rata ho mamelela dipale

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 Sindiwe la dibuka le dipale le ile la mo thusa ho  
ngola diqubu ka diqubu tsa dibuka. Mme bana le batho  
ba baholo ba rata ho bala dipale tsa hae. Batho ba  
bangata ba mmitse "Nomabali" hobane o dula a ngola,  
a pheta le ho bala dipale.







tša hae, mme ba batla ho ithuta haholwanyane ka  
Madfrika Borwa.  
Bohle ba ile ba kopana mmoho ho thusa ho fetola  
dintso Afrika Borwa.



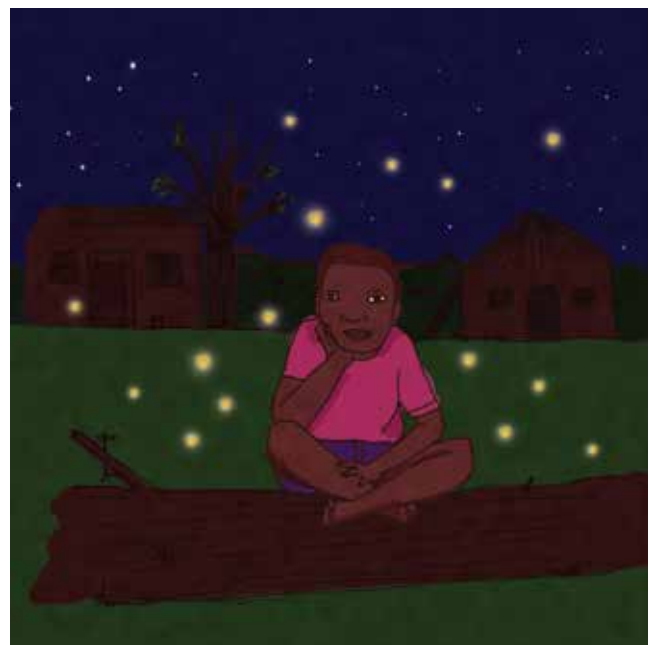
Sindiwe's love for books and stories have helped  
her write piles and piles of books. And children and  
grown-ups love to read her stories. Many people call  
her "Nomabali" because she's always writing, telling  
and reading stories.

Sindiwe o ile a ithutela ho ba tšhabe. O ne a thabile  
haholo ha a ne a ilo ruta sekolong sa pele. Empa ho ne  
ho sena didesekhe tša bana esitana le dibuka tseo ba  
neng ba ka ngolla ho tsona. Sena se ile sa etsa hore  
Sindiwe a ikuthiwe a tshohile. O ne a tla ba tšhabe e  
lokileng lwang ha e le moo bana ba ne ba se na moo ba  
ka dula ka ngolla teng?



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.



Bosiu, nkgono wa hae o ne a pheta dipale tsa  
mehlolo tse mabapi le dilalome le madimo a  
merung, diphoofole tse kgolo, le dibopuwa tse  
nyane tsa naheng. E ne e le nako eo Sindiwe a e  
ratang ka ho fetisisa.



Sindiwe loved school and she dreamed of being a teacher.

Sindiwe o ne a rata sekolo mme toro ya hae e ne e le ho ba tiijhere.

4

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!*



Ha Sindiwe a kena bokgarebeng, ba lelapa labo ba hlophisa makele o moholo. O ile a fuwa dintho tse ikgethiheng bakeng sa ho apara mme monamoholo ya bohale a mminela pina e mo rokang:

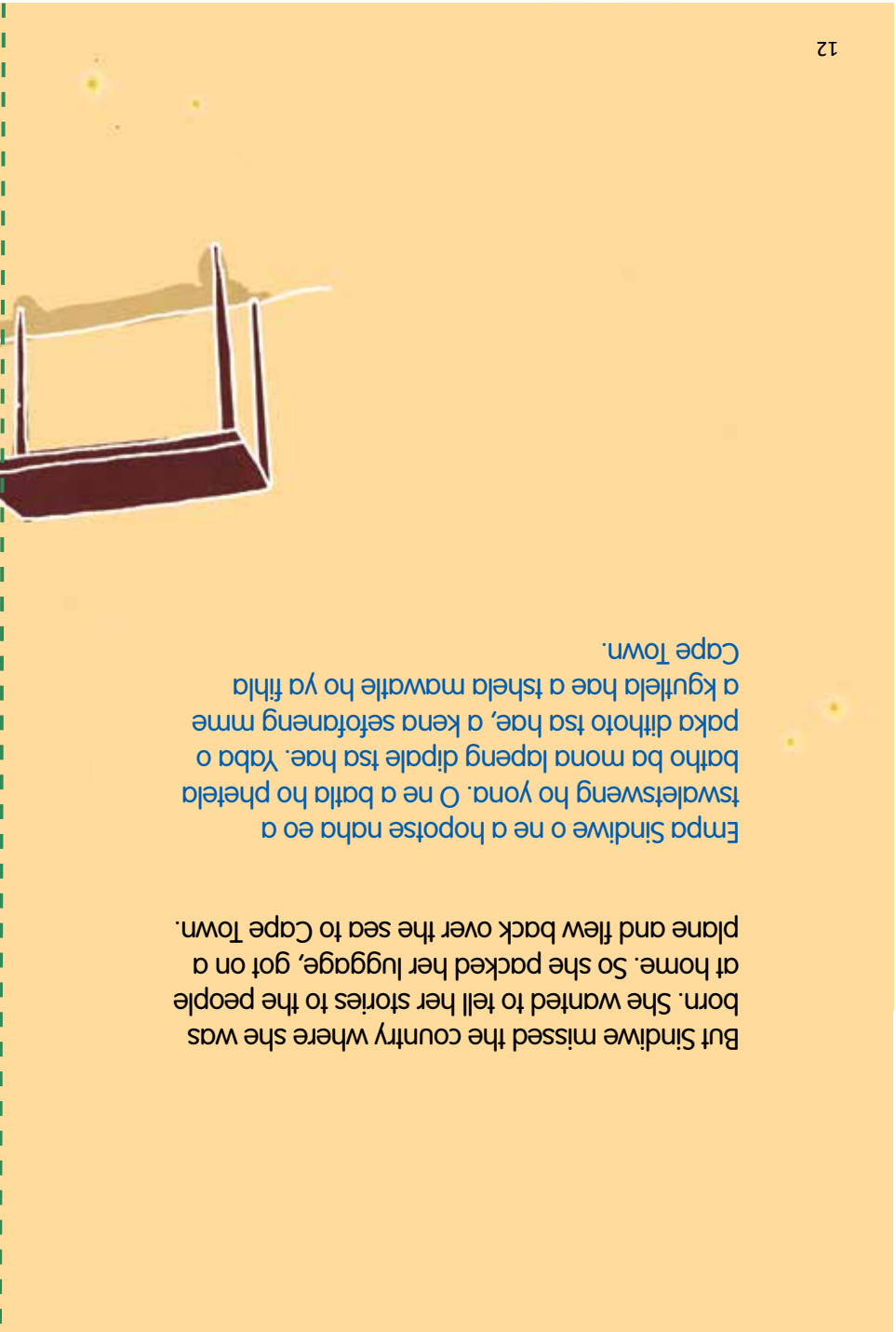
*Mahlohonolo, bophelo bo bolelele!*

*Badimo beno ba o hlokomele!*

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.

Empa Sindiwe o ne a hopotse naha eo a tswaletsweng ho yona. O ne a batla ho phetela batho ba mona lapeng dipale tsa hae. Yaba o paka difhoto tsa hae, a kena sefofaneng mme a kgutlela hae a tshela mawatlle ho ya filha Cape Town.





“Aha! Ke a ho b'ab'aretse bana ba banyenyane!” ha kgaruma nkwe a bula molomo wa hae haholo ho loma Katibanyana. Empa eitse ha Katibanyana a inama mme a holetsa mmae, mohlahare wa nkwe wa loma katiba ya gauta eo a e rwetseng. Nkwe a holetsa ke bohloko. A sisinya hlooho ya hae kwana le kwana. Molomo wa hae o ne o t'hwat'hwasele jwaloka haeka o kwentse mashala a mafubedu a t'hesang. Katiba e ne e t'hesitse leleme la hae le mmetso. A tlola betheng mme a leka ho ya tswa monyakong o ka 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.

Ha a kgutlela ka tlung ya hae, a thusa Katibanyana ho rwala dieta le dikausu tsa hae. “O entse hantle hore o rwale katiba ya hao e tle e o sireletse,” ha rialo nkgono wa Katibanyana. “Ntle le yona, o ka be o le hokae hona jwale?”

Hamoraonyana a tshwara Katibanyana ka letsoho mme mmoho ba kgutlela motseng wabo. Eitse ha ba fihla hae ba bolella mme wa Katibanyana se etsahetseng. Katibanyana o ile a omanngwa ho fihlela letsatsi le dikela. Ka makgetlo a mangata, o ile a tlameha ho tshepisa hore a keke a hlola a bua le batho bao a sa ba tsebeng hape, ho fihlela, qetellong, mmae a mo tshwarela.

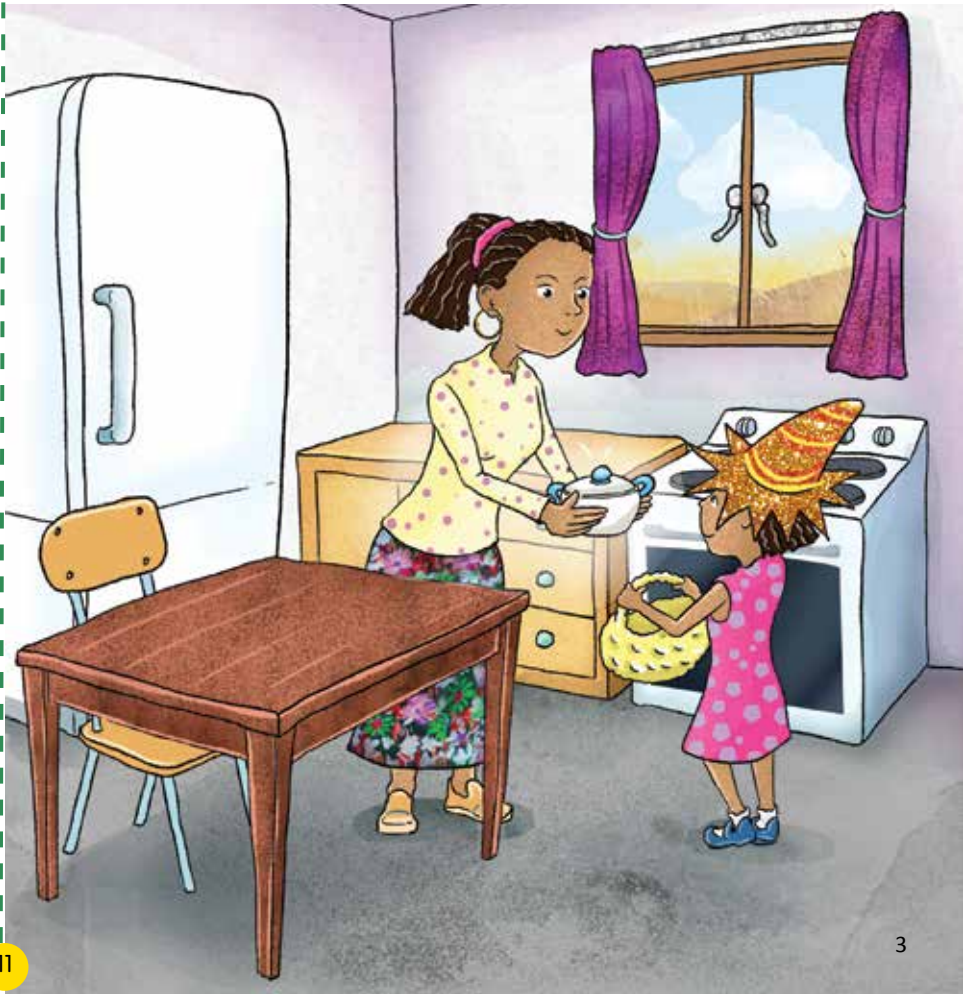
Ho fihlela lena le hodimo, Nandi (kapa Katibanyana) o ntse a bolokile tshepiso ya hae. Ka nako e nngwe o ka mmona motseng a ronngwe mabenkeleng ke mmae. O bua feela le batho bao a ba tsebang. Mme o tla mo eellwa ka katiba e mmala wa gauta le bofubedu ba mollo eo a dulang a e rwetse – yona yane e shebahalang jwaloka haeka e entswe ka mahlatedi a letsatsi le kganya ya kgwedi.

“Ke ya ha nkgono wa ka ke mo isetsa sethu bakeng sa dijo tsa hae tsa motshoare hosane ka Sontaha,” ha arabana Katibanyana. “Aa, ke mohopolo o motle oo. Nkgono wa hao o dula hokae?” ha bota nkwe. “O dula mose mane ndong ya pele ya motse, hauhi le sefate sane se sehlo. Na o a tseba?” ha bota Katibanyana. “Ei! Ke a tseba jwale,” ha rialo nkwe. “Ehile, ke hona moo le nna ke yang teng. Mohlomong ke tla fihla teng pele ho wena hobane maoto a ka a lebello ho feta maotwana ao a hao a manyane. Ke tla bolella nkgono wa hao hore o ntse o etla tseleng.”

“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.

mong. Nka pitsa ena ya setjhu o e ise ha nkgono wa hao bakeng sa dijo tsa hae tsa hosane, o mmoetse hore o ntse a eya jwang mme ha o qeta o kgutle hanghang. O se ke wa tsamaya o ntse o ema tseleng o bua le batho bao o sa ba tsebeng. Na o a utlwisisa?”

“O, ee, eya Mme,” ha rialo Katibanyana a thabile. O ne a nyakalletse ha a tsamaya a nkile pitsa ka hara seroto. O ne a ikutlwa a le motlotlo ha a tseba ho tsamaya a le mong.





Nkgono wa Katibanyana o ne a dula motsaneng o latelang mme Katibanyana o ne a lokela ho feta hara thora pele a ka fihla moo. Ha a se a tsamaila sebakanyana, Katibanyana a udwa eka ho na le ho hong ho tsamayang hau! le moo.

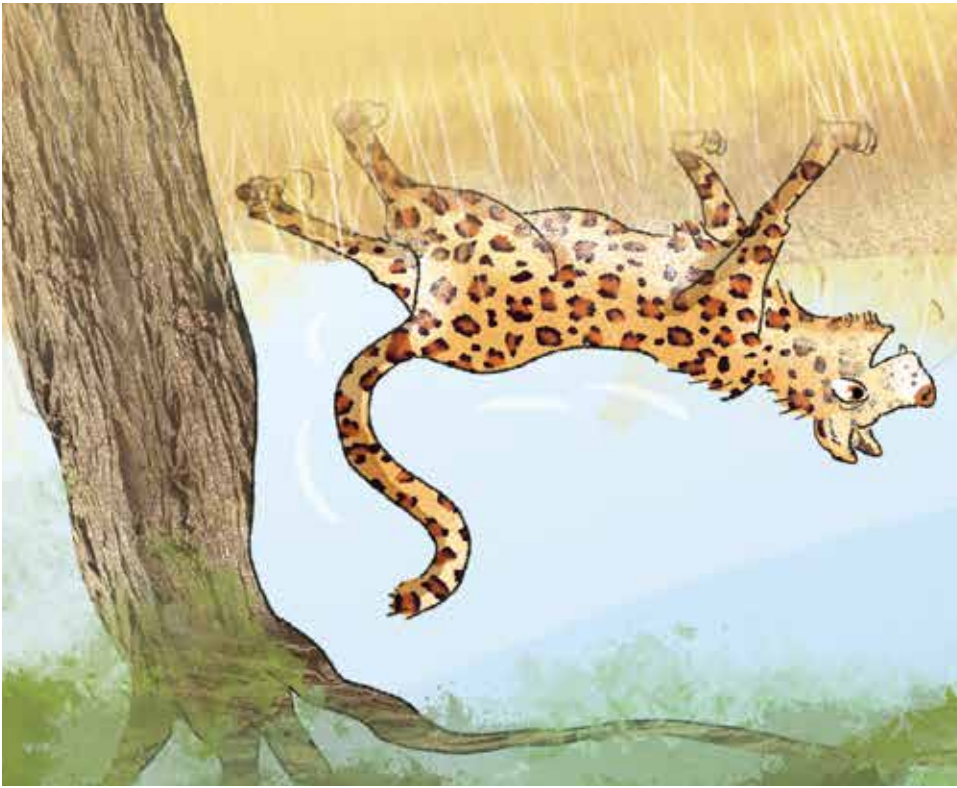
Na ho na le motho moo?" a bota.

"Be, dumela" ha rialo nkwe, "ke thabela ho o bona, Katibanyana."

Nkwe o ne a nse a mo shebile ha a tswa motseng wabo a le mong mme o ne a nse a mo setse mora, a tsamaya a nse a ipata kamora mafika. A tla ho Katibanyana jwaloka ntjanyana e mosa mme Katibanyana a emisa ho bua le yena, e leng ntho eo a neng a sa lokela ho e etsa hohang!

"O nse o phela jwang, Katibanyana?" ha bota nkwe.

"O ntsebelletse kae" ha bota Katibanyana. "Lebitso la hao o mang? Lebitso la ka ke Motsalle Nkwe. Wena o ya kae, bordenyana, ka katiba ya hao ya gauta le pitsa ya dijo?" nkwe a mmotsa.



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.

Hang ka yona nako eo nkgono wa Katibanyana a fihla lapeng a tshwere mokoda wa hae o sa tshelang letho lehleleng. A bona nkwe a bula lemati mme a phakisa a bula mokoda wa hae a o sarollela lemati.

“Tjhe bo, o keke wa etsa jwalo!” a rialo a tshwasa nkwe ka hara mokoda wa hae.

Yaba mosadimoholo ya sebete o mathela letamong mme a lahlela mokoda oo ka hara lona. Nkwe ya wela ka hlooho pele ka metsing.

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.





## Get story active!



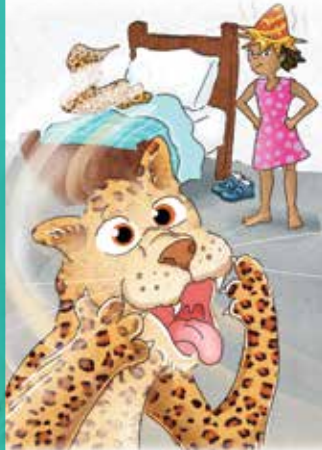
## Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

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).

Diketsahalo tse ding ke tse na tseo o ka di lekang. Di thehilwe ho dipale tsohle tse latelang tse kgatisong ena ya Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali: *Katibanyana* (maqephe ana 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Sindiwe le dinakangwedi* (leqephe la 7 ho isa ho la 10) le *Sefako le kwena e binang* (leqephe la 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.



### Katibanyana

- ★ Ke dikarolo dife tsa pale tse ka etsahalang e le ka nnete mme ke dife tseo e leng tsa maiqapelo feela? Etsa manane a mabedi, o ngole dihlooho tse na "Tsa Nnete" le "Tsa Maiqapelo". (Ho etsa mohlala, Tsa Nnete: nkwe; Tsa Maiqapelo: diphoofole di ka bua.)
- ★ Etsa diphoustara tsa "Ya Batlwang" tse ka thusang baahi ba motse ho tshwara nkwe.
  - ✿ Taka setshwantsho sa nkwe.
  - ✿ Ngola diithaloso tsa mahlo a yona, boya le dinala tsa yona; seo e se entseng; moo e bonweng teng lekgetlo la ho qetela; le moputso o tshepitswang motho ya ka fanang ka tlhahisoleding e ka thusang mabapi le nkwe.
- ★ Ngola lengolo le tswang ho nkwe ho ya ho Nandi le nkgono wa hae le kopang tshwarelo ka phoso eo a e entseng.



### 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 dinakangwedi

- ★ Ke dipotso dife tseo o ka di botsang Sindiwe Magona ha o ka kopana le yena?
- ★ Tshwantshisang inthaviu ya thelevishene le Sindiwe. Fanang sebaka sa ho ba mmotsi le Sindiwe.
- ★ Fumana ditaba tse ding mabapi le Sindiwe Magona inthaneteng kapa laeboraring. Jwale o ka leka ho bala e nngwe ya dibuka tsa hae eo o eso ka o e bala. Sindiwe o ngolla bana le batho ba baholo kahoo ho na le dibuka bakeng sa bohle!
- ★ Le sebedisa dimmapa ka hara atlase, batlang sebaka seo Sindiwe a tswaletsweng ho sona, moo a keneng univesithi teng le moo a dutseng teng ha a ne a kgutlela Afrika Borwa.



### 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 binang

- ★ Sefako o ba maratong le kwena. Na o nahana hore ho a kgoneha ho rata kwena? Hobaneng o re E kapa Tjhe?
- ★ Ha o ne o ka ba motswalle le phoofole efe kapa efe, o ne o ka kgetha phoofole efe, hobaneng?
- ★ Taka phoofole eo o e ratang ka ho fetisisa. Ngola pina kapa thotokiso mabapi le phoofole ya hao.





# 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."



Drive your  
imagination





# Sefako le kwena e binang

E ngotswe ke Rudo Mungoshi ■ Ditshwantsho ka Samantha van Riet



Dilemong tse ngata tse fetileng, motseng o mong o hole kwana, ho kile ha eba le ngwanana e motle ya neng a bitswa Sefako. Sefako o ne a ratwa ke bahlankana ba bangata motseng oo. Ba ne ba ka ngola dihotokiso le dipina tse rorisang botle ba hae. Empa Sefako o ne a se na thahasello ya ho nyalwa ke ofe kapa ofe wa bona, mme sena se ile sa halefisa ntate wa hae hobane o ne a nahana hore jwale e se e le nako ya hore moradi wa hae a be le lelapa la hae.

Seo Sefako a neng a sa se tsebe e ne e le hore ho na le motho e mong ya ka sephiring ya neng a mo rata e le ka nnete! Mme morati enwa wa sephiring e ne e le kwena e neng e dula nokeng eo a neng a ekga metsi ho yona. Letsatsi le leng le le leng, dihora tse mmalwa pele letsatsi le dikela, Sefako o ne a theohela nokeng a rwetse nkgo ya hae ya letsopa ho ya kga metsi bakeng sa dijo tsa mantsiboya.

Sefako o ne itlwaeditse ho paqama mme a kgalehe ka tlasa sefate seo a se ratang ha a qeta ho kga metsi nokeng. Kwena hangata e ne e ipata ka metsing mme e mo shebelle ha a sa robetse. E ne e lakatsa ho bua le yena empa e sa tsebe hore e ka etsa seo jwang ntle le ho mo tshosa.

Ka letsatsi le leng kwena ya fumana sebete sa ho atamela ho Sefako kamora hoba a kgalehile. Kwena e tletseng lerato e ne e thabetse ho ba haufi le Sefako hoo e ileng ya qalella ho bina ka lerato la yona ho yena.



Sefako o ile a utlwa pina e monate mme a fetoha a ntse a robetse, a nahana hore mohlomong o a lora. Kwena e ne e sa batle hore Sefako a phaphame mme a mmone, kahoo ya kgutlela ka nokeng ka potlako.

Sena se ile sa etsahala hape letsatsing le hlahlamang ... le le hlahlamang ... le le hlahlamang. Sefako o ne a utlwa kwena e mminela ha a robetse empa ere ha a tsoha, ho be ho se motho haufi. O ne a utlwa feela ho swahlamana ho bobebe ha mahlaku le dikgomo tse llang hojana kwana.

Mmino ona o ne o mo ama pelo, mme Sefako o ne a batla ho bona hore sebini sena ke mang. Kahoo Sefako a qala ho batlana le lentswe lena le makatsang hara lehlaka, difate le jwang empa a se ke a fumana letho.

Ka letsatsi le leng, Sefako a etsa qeto ya hore a keke a hlola a batlana le sebini sena se ipatileng. Ho ena le hoo, a rera ho itshwarela monga lentswe leo le monate hakaalo!

Sefako a ya kga metsi nokeng jwaloka tlwaelo mme a ya paqama ka tlasa sefate sa hae seo a se ratang mme a iketsa eka o kgalehile. Jwalo ka tlwaelo, kwena e maratong ya kgasetsa ka ntle ho noka mme ya qala ho mminela.

Ha Sefako a utlwa lentswe leo le monate, a bula mahlo a hae ka potlako mme a iphumana a tjamelane le mahlo a ... KWENA!

Sefako o ne a tshohile haholo! Ka potlako, a tloa a ema ka maoto, a thula nkgo ya hae ya letsopa mme metsi a qhalana fatshe kaofela ha ona. Mme a qalella ho matha ka lebelo ho nyolosa lebopo, empa ka bomadimabe, a kgotjwa ke lejwe mme a wa, a otlana fatshe ka matla a maholo. Kwena e maratong, e neng e

mo setse morao, ya ema pela hae e mo shebile. Ha e ntse e mo atamela, Sefako a hwama ke ho tshoha.

"O se ke wa tshoha," ha rialo kwena ka mosa. "Haesale ke o shebella o robetse tlasa sefate sane ka matsatsi a mangata, empa ha ke esoka ke o utlwa bohloko. Ke eng e ka etsang hore ke o je jwale?" Yaba kwena e qalella ho bina pina a thobang maikuto e ileng ya futhumetsa pelo ya Sefako hanghang.

A se a sa tshabe, ngwanana e motle a dula hantle mme a mamela lentswe leo a neng a se a le rata.

Kamora moo, Sefako o ne a se a phakisa ho theohela ka nokeng ho ya kopana le kwena e binang mantsiboyeng a mang le a mang, mme kamora nako e itseng, a etsa qeto ya hore o batla ho nyalwa ke kwena eo.

Qetellong a ba le sebete sa ho bolella ntatae.

Ntate wa Sefako o ne a sa thaba hohang! "Na kwena eo ya hao e na le dikgomo tsa ho lefa bohadi ba hao?" a botsa a halefile. "Na e tla kgona ho o fa bana mme e ahe lelapa le wena?"

Leha ntate wa Sefako a ne a sa ananele taba ya hore a nyalwe ke kwena, maikutlo a hae ha a ka a fetoha. Ha ntate wa hae a ehlwa hore moradi wa hae o ne a sa tlo fetola maikutlo a hae, a mo kwalla ka ho e nngwe ya mekgoro ya motseng. Kamehla hara mpa ya motsheare, o ne a mo tsetsa dijo le ho tla mo hlola.

Empa ka letsatsi le leng ntata Sefako a lebetse ho notlela lemati la mekgoro. Sefako a ema sebakanyana ho etsa bonnete ba hore ho bolokehile pele a ka bula lemati mme a mathela tlase nokeng.

Eitse hang ha a fihla moo, Sefako a hoeletsa, "Kwena, Kwena, ke nna, Sefako!" Kwena, ya neng a ntse a mmatla ka matsatsi a mangata, a tswa ka metsing ho ya mo dumedisa.

Letsatsing le hlahlamang, ntata Sefako a fumana hore Sefako ha a yo, mme o ile a halefa haholo! A tletse kgalefo, a phamola thupa e tenya mme a latela mehlala ya maoto a moradi wa hae ho ya nokeng. O ne a hlile a ikemiseditse ho thibela moradi wa hae ho nyalwa ke kwena.

Yare ha a fihla lebopong la noka, a bona Sefako a ntse a sesa nokeng mme kwena e le pela hae.

"Sefako, Sefako," a hoeletsa. "Kgutla o tle mona kapelenyana! O keke wa nyalwa ke kwena eno."



Sefako a thintsha hlooho ya hae mme a dumedisa ntate wa hae ka letsoho pele a sesa ho ya pele le kwena. Ntate ya kgathatsehileng a shebella a felletswe ke matla ha moradi wa hae le kwena ba nyamela ka tlasa metsi.

Kamora nako e itseng, Sefako a kgutlela motseng wa habo. Pelo ya ntate wa hae e ne e tletse thabo ha a mmona. O ne a mo hopotse haholo, mme ka motsotso oo, o ile a tseba seo a lokelang ho se etsa.

"Ke a le amohela, ke a le amohela, le le babedi," a rialo a mathela ho ya dumedisa Sefako le kwena. Yaba o sheba kwena mme a re, "O amohetswe lapeng la rona."





# Nal'ibali fun

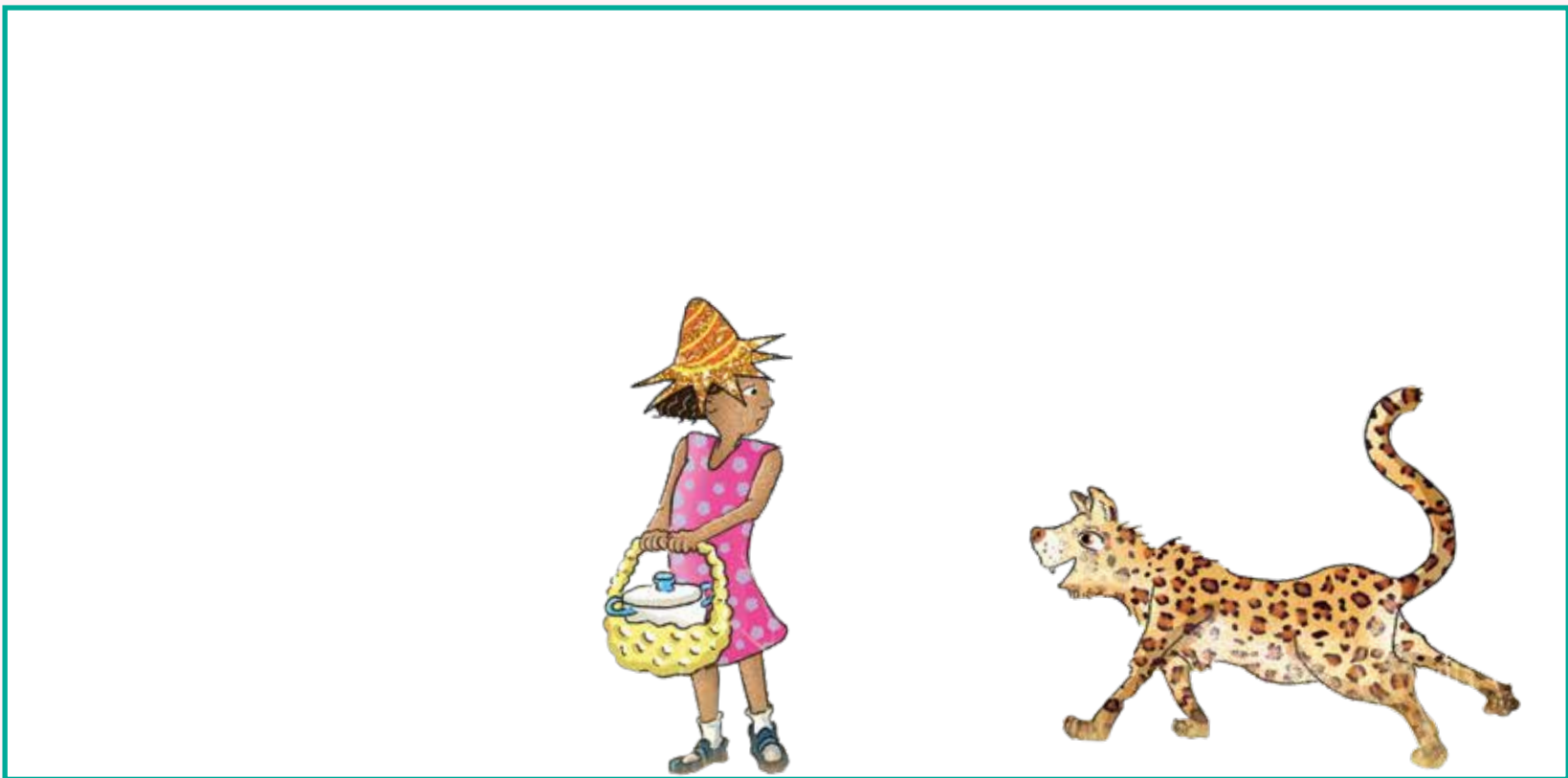
## Monate wa Nal'ibali



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.

Paleng ya *Katibanyana*, Mme wa Nandi o mmoella hore hohang a se ke a leka a bua le batho bao a sa ba tsebeng. Nahana feela bekeng e le nngwe kamora moo, Nandi, mme wa hae le nkgono wa hae ba se ba kopana le nkwe e nngwe thoteng. Taka Nandi, mme wa hae le nkgono wa hae. Kenya dipudulana tsa puo setshwantshong mme o ngole seo o nahanang hore Nandi, mme wa hae, nkgono wa hae le nkwe ba ka buisana 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.



### Phephetso ya mantswe ke ena!

- Latela melawana e lebokosong mme o sebedise dihlaku tse lebiding la mantswe ho qetella lentsewe lena. (Dihlaku tse pedi di se di sebedisitse.)  
m \_ \_ \_ s \_ \_ \_
- Ke mantswe a makae a mang ao o ka a etsang o sebedisa melawana eo? (Hopola: Tlhaku e bohareng ba lebidi e LOKELA ho ba lentsweng ka leng!)

#### Melawana

- Etsa mantswe a nang le dihlaku tse pedi kapa ho feta.
- Sebedisa tlhaku ka nngwe lebiding hanngwe feela lentsweng ka leng.
- Kamehla kenyeletsa tlhaku e bohareng ba lebidi mantsweng a hao.
- Ha ho a dumellwa mabitsobitso.




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Answers: 1. 12 2. magazine; Examples: man, mane, name, game, gaze, amen, age, amaze  
Dikarabo: 1. 12 2. makasine; Mehla: nka, makase, nkisa, kama, sekama, ikana, semka, nkama, manki

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

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

[www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi) [nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA) [@nalibaliSA](https://twitter.com/nalibaliSA) [@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA) [info@nalibali.org](mailto:info@nalibali.org)

Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust. Translation by Hilda Mohale. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

RISING SUN

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RECORD

UMLAZI EYETHU

Bonus

LENTSWE THE VOICE OF MATLOSANA

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