



Celebrate picture books!

November is International Picture Book Month – a time to celebrate those special books that capture our imagination with their carefully chosen words and beautiful illustrations. Picture books introduce our children to the world of literature. They also play a critical part in their development.

Vier fees oor prentboeke!

November is Internasionale Prentboekmaand – 'n tyd om die spesiale boeke te vier wat ons verbeelding aangryp met hulle noukeurig gekose woorde en pragtige illustrasies. Hulle speel ook 'n kritieke rol in kinders se ontwikkeling.

PICTURE BOOKS ARE MEANT TO BE READ ALOUD:

- ★ This makes them the perfect reading resource for sharing stories with children.
- ★ We are also able to have conversations with our children about what we are reading.
- ★ We can invite them to comment on the story and ask questions about it. These conversations deepen children's understanding of the story.
- ★ They also help children to learn about the way in which stories and books work.

PRENTEBOEKE IS BEDOEL OM HARDOP GELEES TE WORD:

- ★ Dit maak hulle die perfekte leeshulpbron om stories met kinders te deel.
- ★ Ons kan ook gesprekke met ons kinders voer oor wat ons lees.
- ★ Ons kan hulle uitnoui om kommentaar te lewer oor die storie en vrae daarvoor te vra. Hierdie gesprekke verdiep kinders se begrip van die storie.
- ★ Hulle help kinders ook om te leer hoe stories en boeke werk.

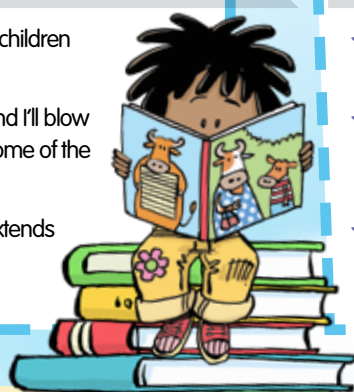


PICTURE BOOKS OFFER CHILDREN A LANGUAGE FEAST!

- ★ Through the rhythm and rhyme in many of these books, children experience the sounds of our languages.
- ★ The repetition in them (for example, "I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!") allows children to join in by saying some of the words of the story, even before they are able to read.
- ★ The rich use of language in these books develops and extends children's own use of spoken and written language.

PRENTEBOEKE BIED AAN KINDERS 'N TAALFEES!

- ★ Deur die ritme en rym van baie van hierdie boeke, ervaar kinders die klanke van ons tale.
- ★ Die herhaling daarin (byvoorbeeld, "Ek sal raas en blaas en jou huisie omblaas!") stel kinders in staat om deel te neem deur sommige van die woorde van die storie op te sê, selfs voordat hulle kan lees.
- ★ Die ryk taalgebruik in hierdie boeke ontwikkel en brei kinders se eie gebruik van gesproke en geskrewe taal uit.



And then there are the illustrations!

Through the partnership between the words on the page and the pictures, children make sense of what is being read to them and learn to enjoy stories. But they also learn to "read" pictures. They develop the skill of interpreting visual images, and you only have to think about the number of advertisements you see every day to understand what an important life skill that is!

En dan is daar die illustrasies!

Deur die samewerking tussen die woorde op die bladsy en die prente, maak kinders sin van dit wat vir hulle gelees word, en hulle leer om stories te geniet. Maar hulle leer ook om prente te "lees". Hulle leer die vaardigheid aan om visuele beelde te vertolk, en jy hoef net te dink aan al die advertensies wat jy elke dag sien om te verstaan wat 'n belangrike lewensvaardigheid dit is!



Drive your
imagination



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
DIT BEGIN MET
'N STORIE.

Story stars

Picture books that spark imagination!

Georgia Demertzis, the creative director of the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative, is passionate about combining fascinating stories and artwork into picture books that are a visual feast.

1. What is your take on the role of stories and books in our lives and in society?

Stories, whether spoken, performed or written, are a very important part of human life. They encourage the imagination, broaden our knowledge, and impact our actions and our thoughts.

2. Does it matter that we have books in all of South Africa's languages?

Yes, it matters deeply. The reader should be able to identify with the narrative.

3. What work did you do on the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative?

My role was to create an "imaginarium" of diverse illustrators with diverse styles and to guide them through the process of creating world-class artwork within a workable schedule. I worked closely with editor Margot Bertelsmann to create a perfect balance between the visual and the written worlds.

4. How important is artwork when producing children's books?

For the younger reader, artwork helps them understand the text. Because the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative is aimed purely at reading for pleasure, the illustrators could create more fantastical, thought-provoking images for the reader.

5. Did someone read to you or tell you stories when you were a child? Who and in which languages?

I am fortunate enough to have grown up in a multilingual home (English, Greek and Afrikaans). My mother read newspaper articles to my sister and me every afternoon. My father read the bedtime stories. His heavy Greek accent resulted in hilariously mispronounced words and likely spurred me on to learn to read sooner than I would have otherwise. We also listened to a lot of Greek folk music – now that's storytelling!

6. Every child should read ...

... books where they can identify with the narrative character.

7. The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story was that ...

There are so many. I think maybe the lesson is, the more you read, the more you grow.



Georgia Demertzis

Storiesterre

Prentebouke wat die verbeelding aanvuur

Georgia Demertzis, die kreatiewe direkteur van die Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords-inisiatief, het 'n passie om fassinerende stories en kunswerk bymekaar te bring in prentebouke en dit in 'n visuele fees te omskep.

1. Wat is jou mening oor die rol van stories en bouke in ons lewe en in die samelewing?

Stories, of dit nou vertel, opgevoer of geskryf word, is 'n baie belangrike deel van mense se lewe. Dit prikkel die verbeelding, verbreed ons kennis en het 'n invloed op dit wat ons doen en dink.

2. Is dit belangrik om bouke in al die Suid-Afrikaanse tale te hê?

Ja, dit is uiters belangrik. Die leser moet met die verhaal kan identifiseer.

3. Wat was jou rol in die Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords-inisiatief?

My rol was om 'n "verbeeldingswêreld" te skep met diverse illustreerders wat diverse style het en hulle deur die proses te lei om kunswerk van wêreldklas binne 'n werkbare skedule te produseer. Ek het nou saamgewerk met Margot Bertelsmann, die redakteur, om die perfekte balans tussen die visuele en geskrewe wêreld te skep.

4. Hoe belangrik is kunswerk wanneer kinderbouke gemaak word?

Kunswerk help die jonger leser om die teks te verstaan. Omdat die Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords-inisiatief suiwer op lees vir genot gemik is, kon die illustreerders meer fantasieryke beelde skep wat lesers laat nadink.

5. Het iemand vir jou gelees of stories vertel toe jy 'n kind was? Wie was dit en in watter tale?

Ek was bevoorreg om in 'n veeltalige huis groot te word (Engels, Grieks en Afrikaans). My ma het elke middag vir my en my suster koerantberigte gelees. My pa het die slaaptystories gelees. Sy swaar Griekse aksent het gemaak dat hy baie woorde skreeusnaaks en soms heeltemal verkeerd uitspreek, en dit het my waarskynlik aangespoor om vroeër te leer lees as wat ek andersins sou. Ons het ook na baie Griekse volksmusiek geluister – hulle vertel nou vir jou stories!

6. Elke kind behoort ...

... bouke te lees waarin hulle met die hoofkarakter van die verhaal kan identifiseer.

7. Die grootste les wat ek uit 'n boek of storie geleer het, is ...

Daar is so baie. Ek dink die les is dalk, hoe meer jy lees, hoe meer groei jy.



Did you know?

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



Available in all official South African languages
Besikbaar in al die amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale

ethnikids
made for me

Het jy geweet?

Ons Hardop Lees-Storieversameling is nou beskikbaar by Ethnikids!

Order your copy online at www.ethnikids.africa!
Bestel jou eksemplaar aanlyn by www.ethnikids.africa!



Drive your imagination

The Na'ibali bookshelf



The Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords selection

In celebration of International Picture Book Month, here are a few children's picture books by South African writers and illustrators that are available in all South African languages! These beautiful picture books were made possible through a publishing partnership between Na'ibali and Cadbury Dairy Milk.

Phama and the mealie pip

Written by Margot Bertelsmann

Illustrated by Chantelle and Burgen Thorne

This is a classic fairytale that is retold with a cheeky South African flavour – roasted golden mealies with melted butter!



Skindo and the python

Written by Robert Muponde

Illustrated by Neil Badenhorst

A dog called Skindo has an owner whose name is Skop Donol. These strange friends go on a quest to find the perfect wife for Skop.

Goggles to the rescue

Written by Liz Sparg

Illustrated by Megan Vermaak

What will it take before people stop polluting our rivers and seas with plastic bags and bottles? Do we need an alien from outer space to save our planet?



Karikiriki the witch-tamer

Written by Robert Muponde

Illustrated by Elizabeth Sparg

What would you do if a band of wild witches threw a party in your backyard each night? You would need to find the rat who knows the way to Karikiriki's cave ...

Pumzi the pangolin

Written by Liz Sparg

Illustrated by Natalie Hinrichsen

South Africa has many wonderful and unique wild animals. A story that is well written and beautifully illustrated is a wonderful way to learn about them ... before they are stolen.



A lucky escape

Written by Baeletsi Tsatsi

Illustrated by Chantelle and Burgen Thorne

Ole and his classmates visit the caves in uKhahlamba-Drakensberg Park to see the San rock art. There Ole learns a lot about the daily lives of the San, just not in the way he thought he would.

Die Na'ibali-boekrak

Die Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords-seleksie

Ter viering van Internasionale Prentboekmaand stel ons 'n paar prentboeke vir kinders deur Suid-Afrikaanse skrywers en illustreerders bekend. Dit is in al die Suid-Afrikaanse tale beskikbaar! Hierdie pragtige prentboeke is moontlik gemaak deur 'n publikasievennootskap tussen Na'ibali en Cadbury Dairy Milk.

Phama en die mieliepit

Storie deur Margot Bertelsmann

Illustreerders deur Chantelle en Burgen Thorne

Dit is 'n klassieke sprokie wat met 'n eiesoortige Suid-Afrikaanse geur oorvertel is – gebraaide mielies met gesmelte botter!

Skindo en die luislang

Storie deur Robert Muponde

Illustreerders deur Neil Badenhorst

'n Hond met die naam Skindo het 'n eienaar, wie se naam Skop Donol is. Hierdie vreemde vriende gaan op reis om die perfekte vrou vir Skop te vind.



Goggles kom help

Storie deur Liz Sparg

Illustreerders deur Megan Vermaak

Wat moet gebeur voordat mense ophou om ons riviere en oseane met plastieksakke en -bottels te besoedel? Het ons 'n wese uit die buitenste ruim nodig om ons planeet te red?

Karikiriki die hekstemmer

Storie deur Robert Muponde

Illustreerders deur Elizabeth Sparg

Wat sou jy doen as 'n groep wilde hekse elke aand in jou agterplaas partytjie hou? Jy sal die rot moet vind wat die pad na Karikiriki se grot ken ...

Pumzi die ieternag

Storie deur Liz Sparg

Illustreerders deur Natalie Hinrichsen

Suid-Afrika het talle wonderlike en unieke wilde diere. 'n Goeie storie met pragtige illustrasies is 'n wonderlike manier om van hulle te leer ... voor hulle gesteel word.



'n Gelukkige ontsnapping

Storie deur Baeletsi Tsatsi

Illustreerders deur Chantelle en Burgen Thorne

Ole en sy klasmaats besoek die grotte in uKhahlamba-Drakensberg Park om na die San-rotskuns te gaan kyk. Daar leer Ole baie oor die daaglikse lewe van die San, maar nie net op die manier wat hy verwag het nie.

Visit <https://cadbury.one/library.html> for 41 stories in all official South African languages!

Besoek <https://cadbury.one/library.html> vir 41 stories in al die amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale!



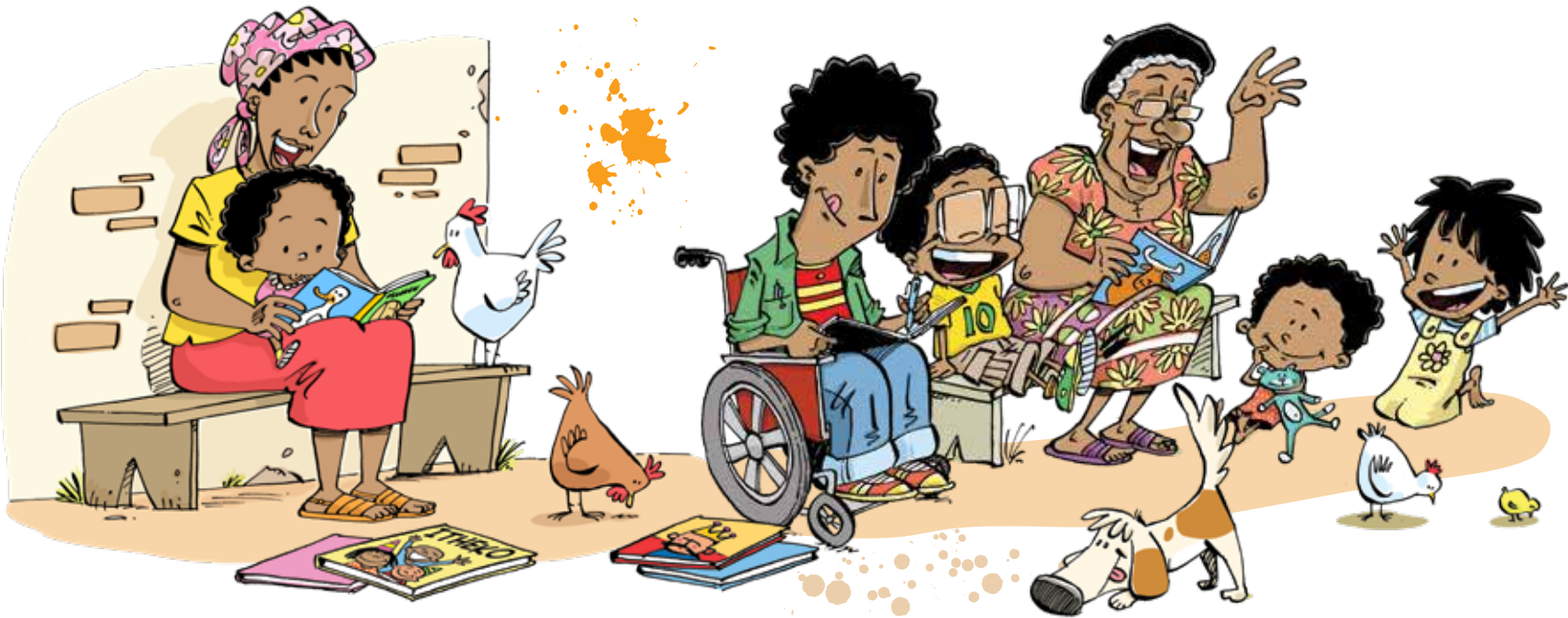
Drive your imagination

Read in your language!

We all have at least one language that we understand and communicate best in, although some of us may have more! People use different labels for this language – like “mother tongue” or “mother language” or “home language” – but it is the language we learnt first. It’s the language we think and feel in, the one in which it is easiest for us to express ourselves and communicate with others.

Here are 4 important reasons why you should try to read good books in your home language to your children.

- 1. When you read to children regularly in their home language/s, you give them a strong language foundation that makes ALL learning easier.
- 2. If you don’t understand what you are reading, then you are not really reading – no matter how well you can say the words on the page!
- 3. Because understanding is at the heart of reading, children need to listen to stories being read in their home language. They can then concentrate completely on the flow of the story instead of struggling to understand a language they don’t know well yet.
- 4. Good stories are full of creative language that stimulates our imaginations and gets us thinking about how to solve problems. They inspire children to read in their home language and then, later on, to learn to read stories in other languages too.



Lees in jou eie taal!

Ons het almal ten minste een taal wat ons die beste verstaan en waarin ons die beste kommunikeer, hoewel sommige van ons dalk meer het! Mense het verskillende name vir hierdie taal – soos “moedertaal” of “huistaal” – maar dit is die taal wat ons eerste geleer het. Dis die taal taal waarin ons dink en voel, die een waarin dit die maklikste is om ons uit te druk en met ander te kommunikeer.

Hier is 4 belangrike redes hoekom jy goeie boeke in jou huistaal vir jou kinders moet lees.

- 1. Wanneer jy gereeld vir kinders in hulle huistaal/-tale lees, gee jy hulle ‘n sterk taalgrondslag wat ALLE vorme van leer makliker maak.
- 2. As jy nie verstaan wat jy lees nie, lees jy nie regtig nie – ongeag hoe goed jy die woorde op die bladsy kan sê!
- 3. Omdat begrip die kern van lees is, moet kinders luister na stories wat in hulle huistaal gelees word. Hulle kan dan volkome op die vloei van die storie konsentreer en hoef nie te sukkel om ‘n taal wat hulle nog nie goed ken, te verstaan nie.
- 4. Goeie stories is vol kreatiewe taal wat ons verbeelding stimuleer en ons laat dink oor hoe om probleme op te los. Hulle inspireer kinders om in hulle huistaal, en dan later ook in ander tale, stories te leer lees.

Create THREE cut-out-and-keep books

Mnwe

- 1. Tear off page 7 of this supplement.
- 2. Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
- 3. Fold it in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
- 4. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.



Country Mouse and City Mouse

- 1. Take page 9 of this supplement.
- 2. Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
- 3. Fold it in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
- 4. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.



Three friends and a taxi

- 1. To make this book use pages 5, 6, 11 and 12.
- 2. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
- 3. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
- 4. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.



Maak DRIE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

Mnwe

- 1. Skeur bladsy 7 van hierdie bylae af.
- 2. Vou die bladsy in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
- 4. Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn om die boek te maak.
- 5. Knip op die rooi stippellyne om die bladsye te skei.

Plaasmuis en Stadsmuis

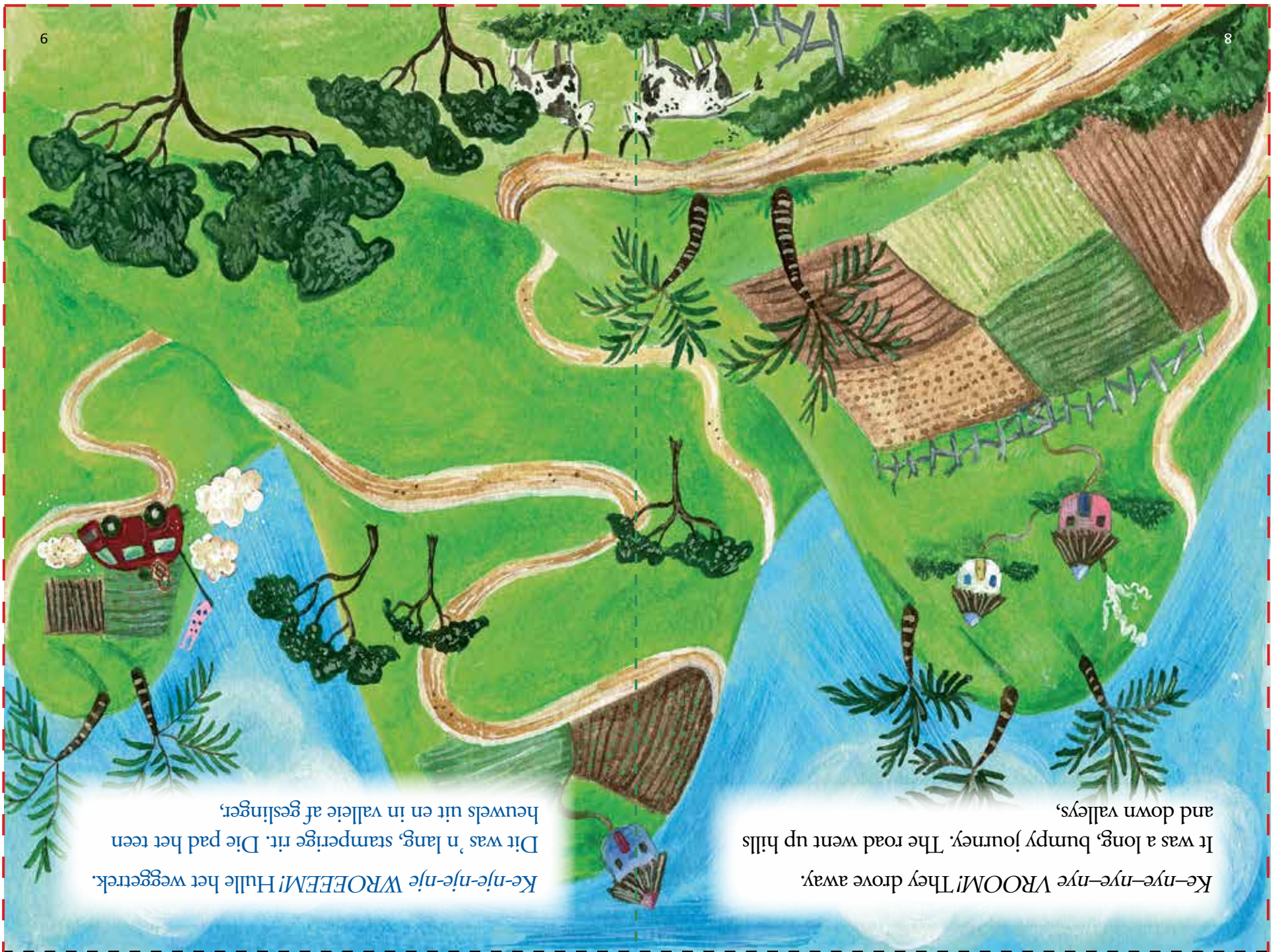
- 1. Neem bladsy 9 van hierdie bylae.
- 2. Vou die bladsy in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
- 3. Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn om die boek te maak.
- 4. Knip op die rooi stippellyne om die bladsye te skei.

Drie vriende en 'n taxi

- 1. Om hierdie boek te maak, gebruik bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12.
- 2. Vou die bladsye in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
- 3. Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn om die boek te maak.
- 4. Knip op die rooi stippellyne om die bladsye te skei.



Drive your
imagination



Ke-nje-nje-nje WROEEM! Hulle het weggetrek.
Dit was 'n lang, stamperige rit. Die pad het teen
heuvels uit en in valleie af geslinger,

Ke-nje-nje-nje VROOM! They drove away.
It was a long, bumpy journey. The road went up hills
and down valleys,



We publish what we like

This is an adapted version of *Three friends and a taxi* published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in the eleven official South African languages. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

Hierdie storie is 'n aangepaste weergawe van *Drie vriende en 'n taxi*, uitgegee deur Jacana Media en beskikbaar in boekwinkels en aanlyn by www.jacana.co.za. Hierdie storie is beskikbaar in die elf amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale. Jacana publiseer boeke vir jong lesers in al elf amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale. Om meer uit te vind oor Jacana-titels, gaan na www.jacana.co.za.

© Jacana Media (World rights) Tel: 011 628 3200

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskuil regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

Three friends and a taxi

Drie vriende en 'n taxi





and last came Dog ... What a
big SQUAASH!
en Hond het laaste ingeklim ...
met 'n stywe INWURM!

One hot day three friends were standing beside
the dusty road ...

Op 'n warm dag het drie vriende langs 'n
stowwerige pad gestaan ...



over rivers,
through villages,
oor riviere, deur
klein dorpie,

around corners,
om draaie,



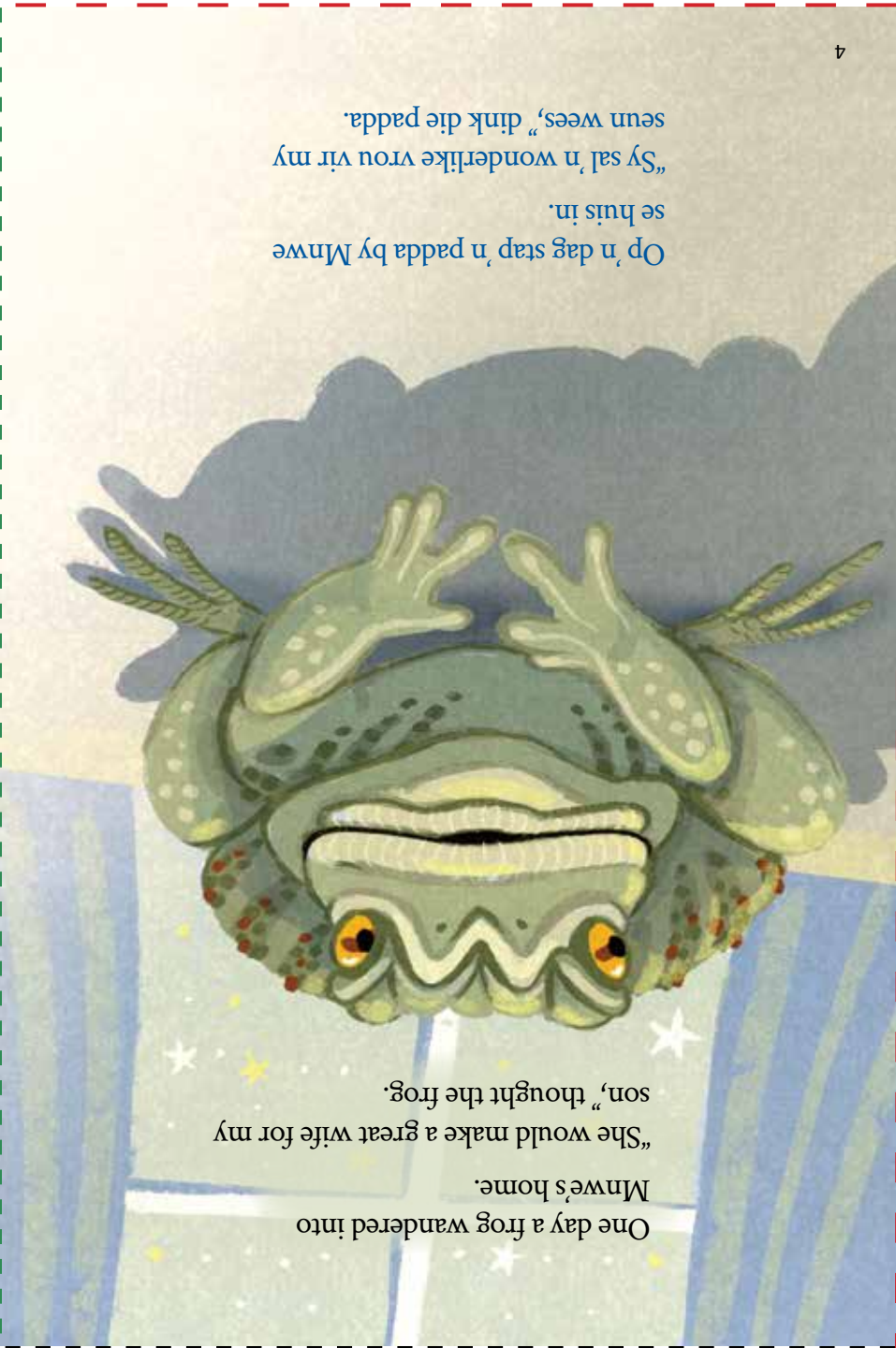
Dog paid too much. That is why, to this day, whenever
Dog sees a taxi coming, he runs into the road, barking
loudly. He is asking for his change.

Hond het te veel betaal. Daarom, tot vandag toe nog,
as Hond 'n taxi sien aankom, hardloop hy in die pad in
en blaf kliphard. Hy vra vir sy kleingeld.





Frog put little Mnwe on a water lily in the middle of a stream.
When Mnwe woke up and realised she was trapped, she wept.
The fish felt sorry for her.
Padda sit haar op 'n waterlelie in die middel van 'n stroom.
Toe Mnwe wakker word en besef sy is vasgekeer, begin sy huil.
Die visse voel jammer vir haar.



One day a frog wandered into
Mnwe's home.
"She would make a great wife for my
son," thought the frog.
Op 'n dag stap 'n padda by Mnwe
se huis in.
"Sy sal 'n wonderlike vrou vir my
seun wees," dink die padda.

Mnwe is a short retelling of the classic fairytale, *Thumbelina*. It is about the adventures of a thumb-sized little girl who is stolen from her home.

This story is an adapted version of *Mnwe* published by Cadbury in partnership with Nal'ibali as part of the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative. This story and 40 other stories are available online. Each story is available in the eleven official South African languages. To find out more about the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative titles, go to <https://cadbury.one/library.html>.



Mnwe is 'n kort oorvertelling van die klassieke sprokie, *Duimelina*. Dit gaan oor die avonture van 'n dogtertjie wat so groot soos 'n duim is en wat uit haar huis gesteel word.

Hierdie storie is 'n aangepaste weergawe van *Mnwe*, uitgegee deur Cadbury in vennootskap met Nal'ibali as deel van die Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords-inisiatief. Hierdie storie en 40 ander stories is aanlyn beskikbaar. Elke storie is beskikbaar in die elf amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale. Om meer uit te vind oor die titels wat deel is van die Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords-inisiatief, gaan na <https://cadbury.one/library.html>

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



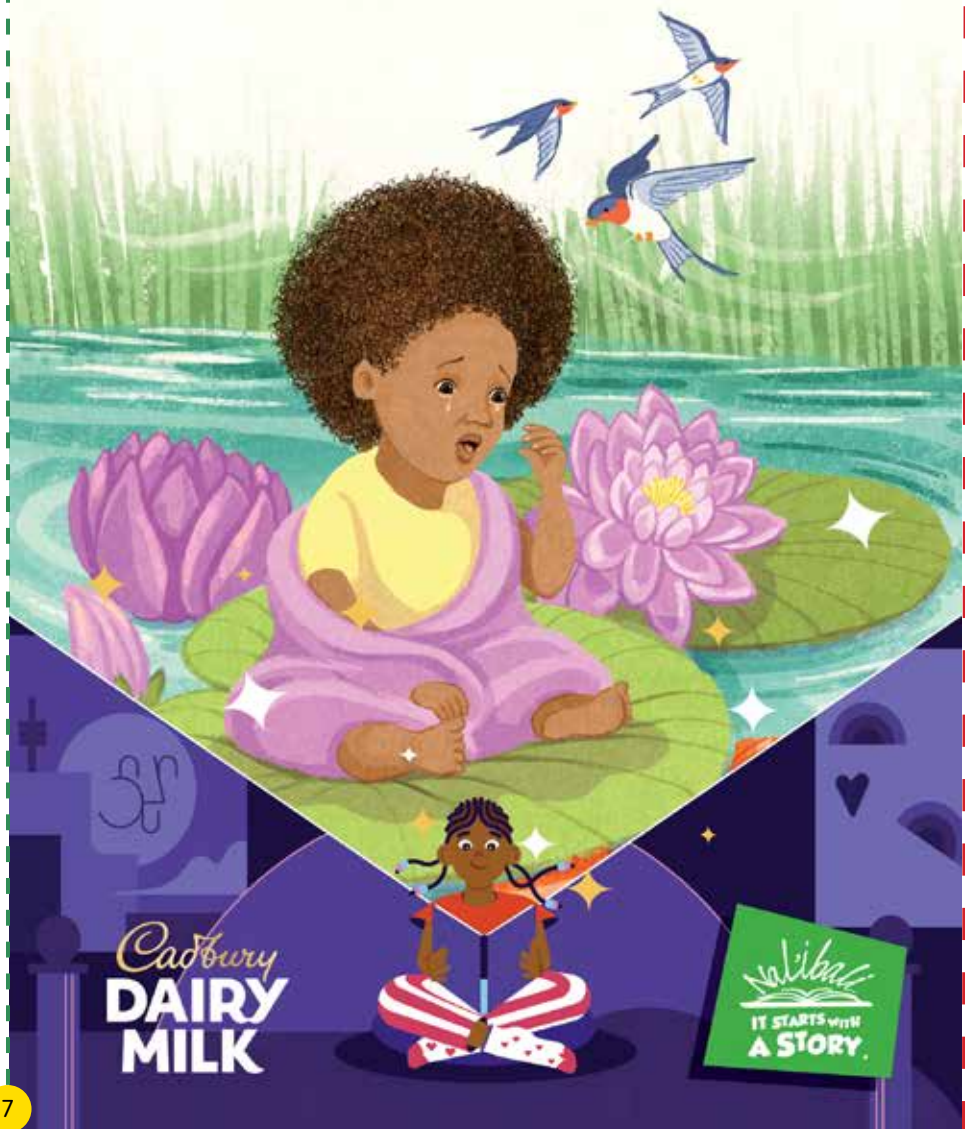
Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskuilregoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi

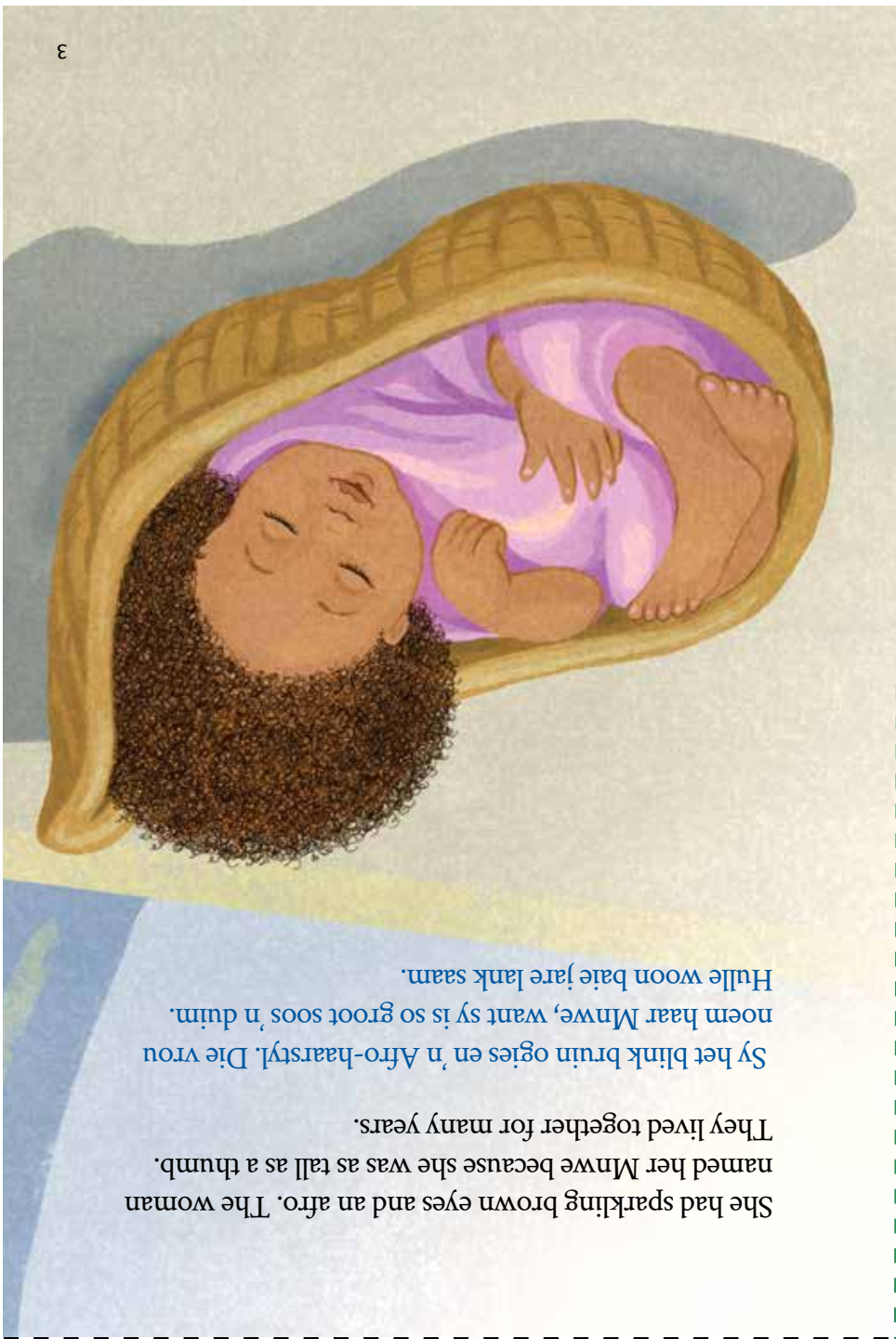


Drive your
imagination

Mnwe

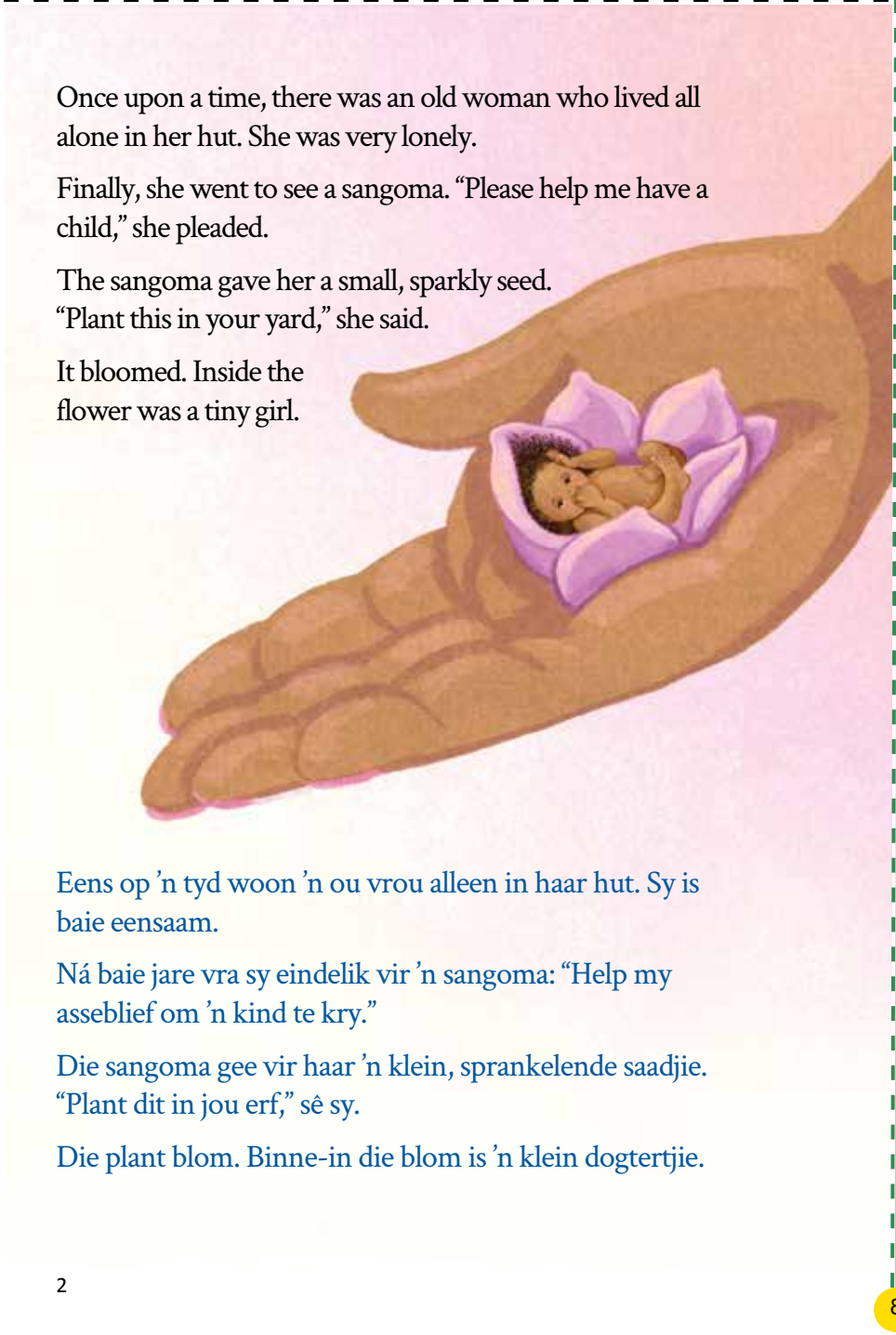
Sanelisiwe Maliza
Chantelle Thorne & Burgen Thorne





She had sparkling brown eyes and an afro. The woman named her Mnwe because she was as tall as a thumb. They lived together for many years.

Sy het blink bruin ogies en 'n Afro-hairstyl. Die vrou noem haar Mnwe, want sy is so groot soos 'n duim. Hulle woon baie jare lank saam.



Once upon a time, there was an old woman who lived all alone in her hut. She was very lonely.

Finally, she went to see a sangoma. “Please help me have a child,” she pleaded.

The sangoma gave her a small, sparkly seed. “Plant this in your yard,” she said.

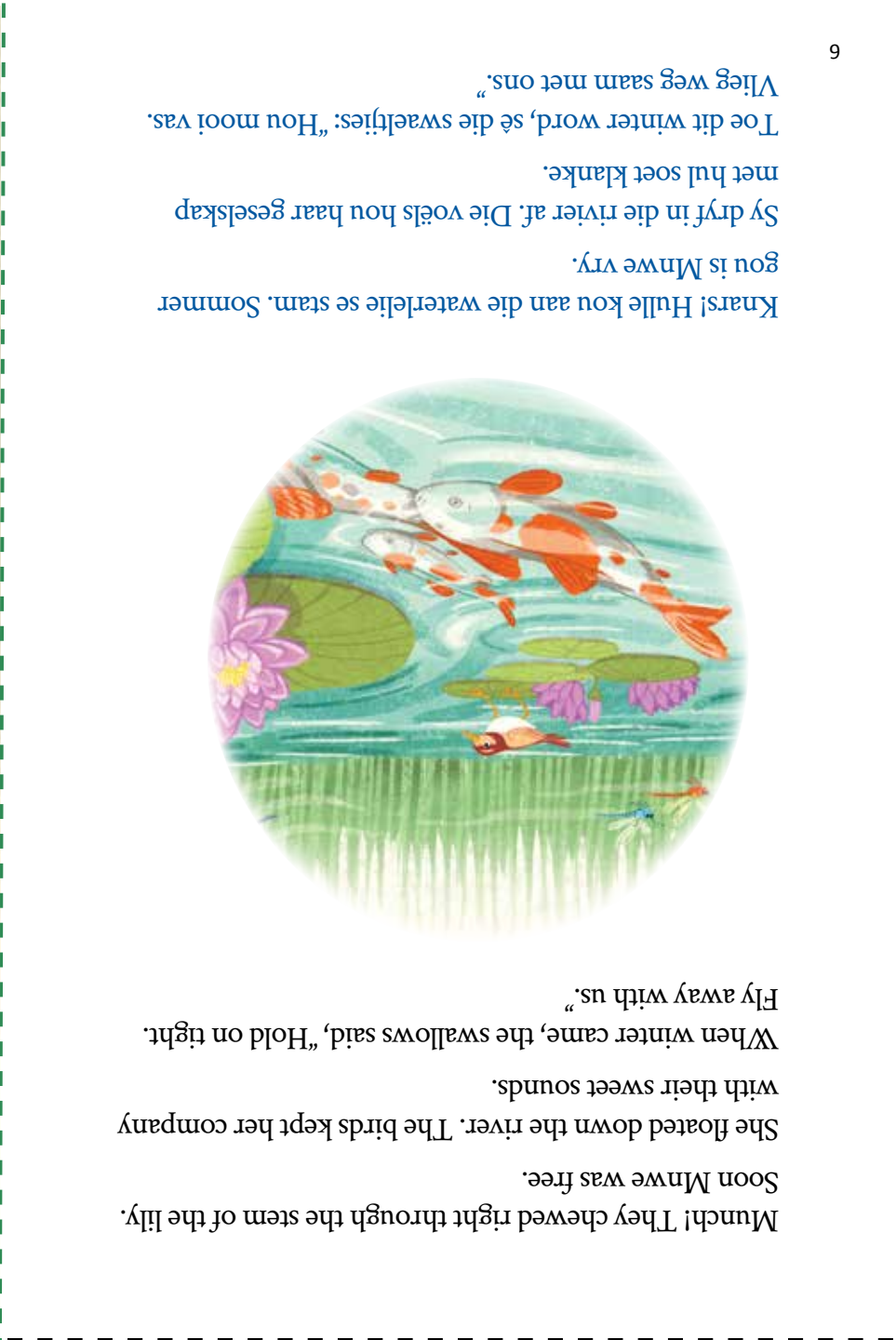
It bloomed. Inside the flower was a tiny girl.

Eens op 'n tyd woon 'n ou vrou alleen in haar hut. Sy is baie eensaam.

Ná baie jare vra sy eindelijk vir 'n sangoma: “Help my asseblief om 'n kind te kry.”

Die sangoma gee vir haar 'n klein, sprankelende saadjie. “Plant dit in jou erf,” sê sy.

Die plant blom. Binne-in die blom is 'n klein dogtertjie.



Munch! They chewed right through the stem of the lily. Soon Mnwe was free.

She floated down the river. The birds kept her company with their sweet sounds.

When winter came, the swallows said, “Hold on tight. Fly away with us.”

They came to a new land. Mnwe found the flower she wanted to call home. There was a tiny prince between the petals.

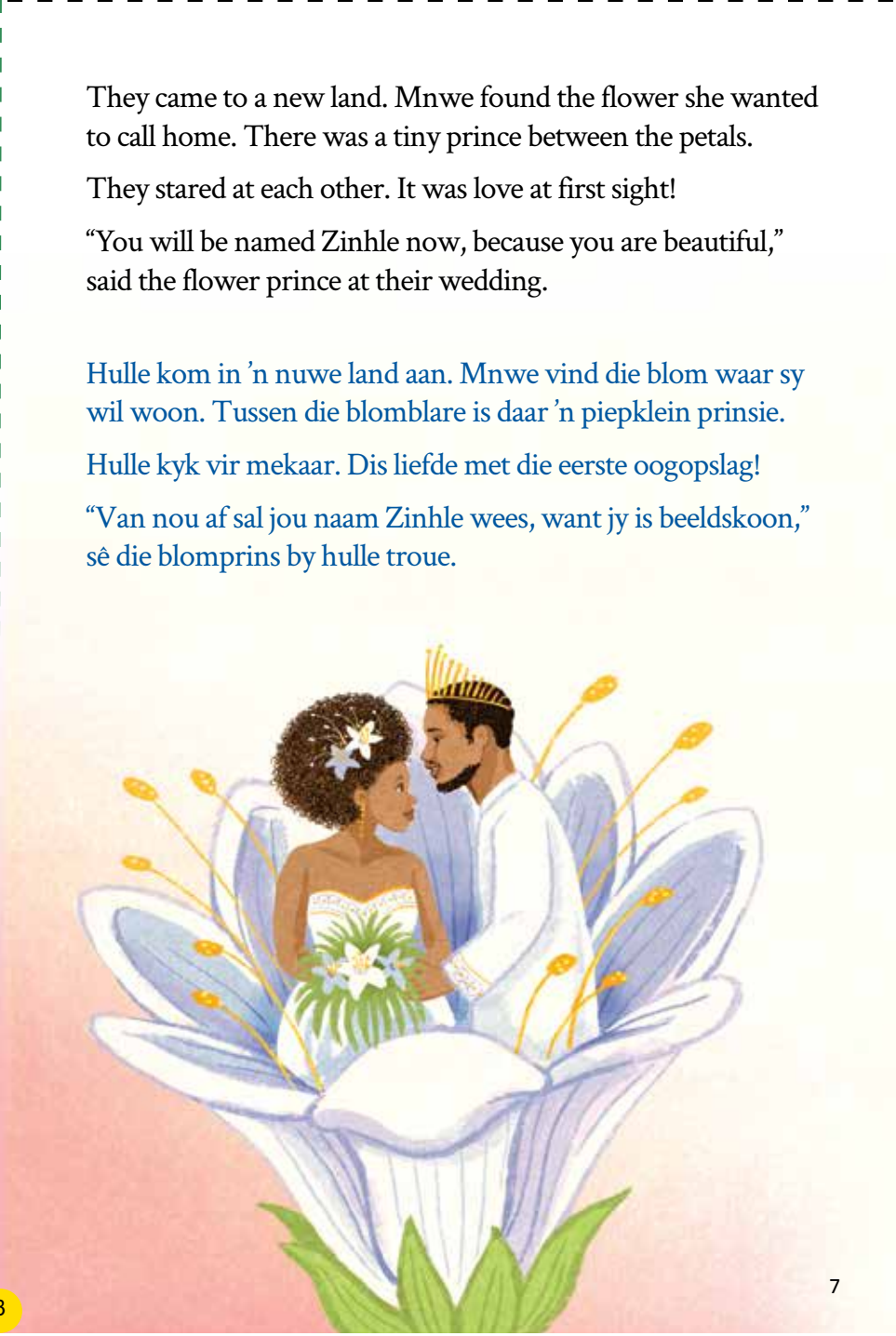
They stared at each other. It was love at first sight!

“You will be named Zinhle now, because you are beautiful,” said the flower prince at their wedding.

Hulle kom in 'n nuwe land aan. Mnwe vind die blom waar sy wil woon. Tussen die blomblare is daar 'n piepklein prinsie.

Hulle kyk vir mekaar. Dis liefde met die eerste oogopslag!

“Van nou af sal jou naam Zinhle wees, want jy is beeldskoon,” sê die blomprins by hulle troue.



Knarsi! Hulle kou aan die waterlelie se stam. Sommer gou is Mnwe vry.

Sy dryf in die rivier af. Die voëls hou haar geselskap met hul soet klanke.

Toe dit winter word, sê die swaeltjies: “Hou mooi vas. Vlieg weg saam met ons.”



The first thing City Mouse noticed was the quiet.
Country Mouse lived at the base of a broad tree, under a
wide blue sky. "Just listen," she said.
Die eerste ding wat Stadsmuis oplet, is die stilte.
Plaasmuis woon langs 'n groot boom, onder die wye
blou lug. "Luister net," sê sy.

He heard a rustle and a buzz and a scrape-
scrape-scrape.
"Birds share berries with us," said Country
Mouse. "And bees share honey. Dung
Beetle keeps things clean."
"And what does Caracal do?"
"He eats us," said Country Mouse. "Run!"

Hy hoor 'n geritsel en 'n gezoem en 'n
gekirts-kirts-kirts.
"Ons deel die bessies met die voëls," sê
Plaasmuis. "En die bye deel hul heuning met
ons. Miskruier maak alles skoon."
"En wat doen Rooikats?"
"Hy eet ons op," sê Plaasmuis. "Hardloop!"

Country Mouse and City Mouse Plaasmuis en Stadsmuis

Jacqui L'Ange
Patrick Latimer

Country Mouse and City Mouse is a short retelling of the classic fairytale with the same name. It is about a country mouse and a city mouse that visit each other's homes. They each discover that home is the place we know and love best.

This story is an adapted version of Country Mouse and City Mouse published by Cadbury in partnership with Nal'ibali as part of the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative. This story and 40 other stories are available online. Each story is available in the eleven official South African languages. To find out more about the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative titles, go to <https://cadbury.one/library.html>

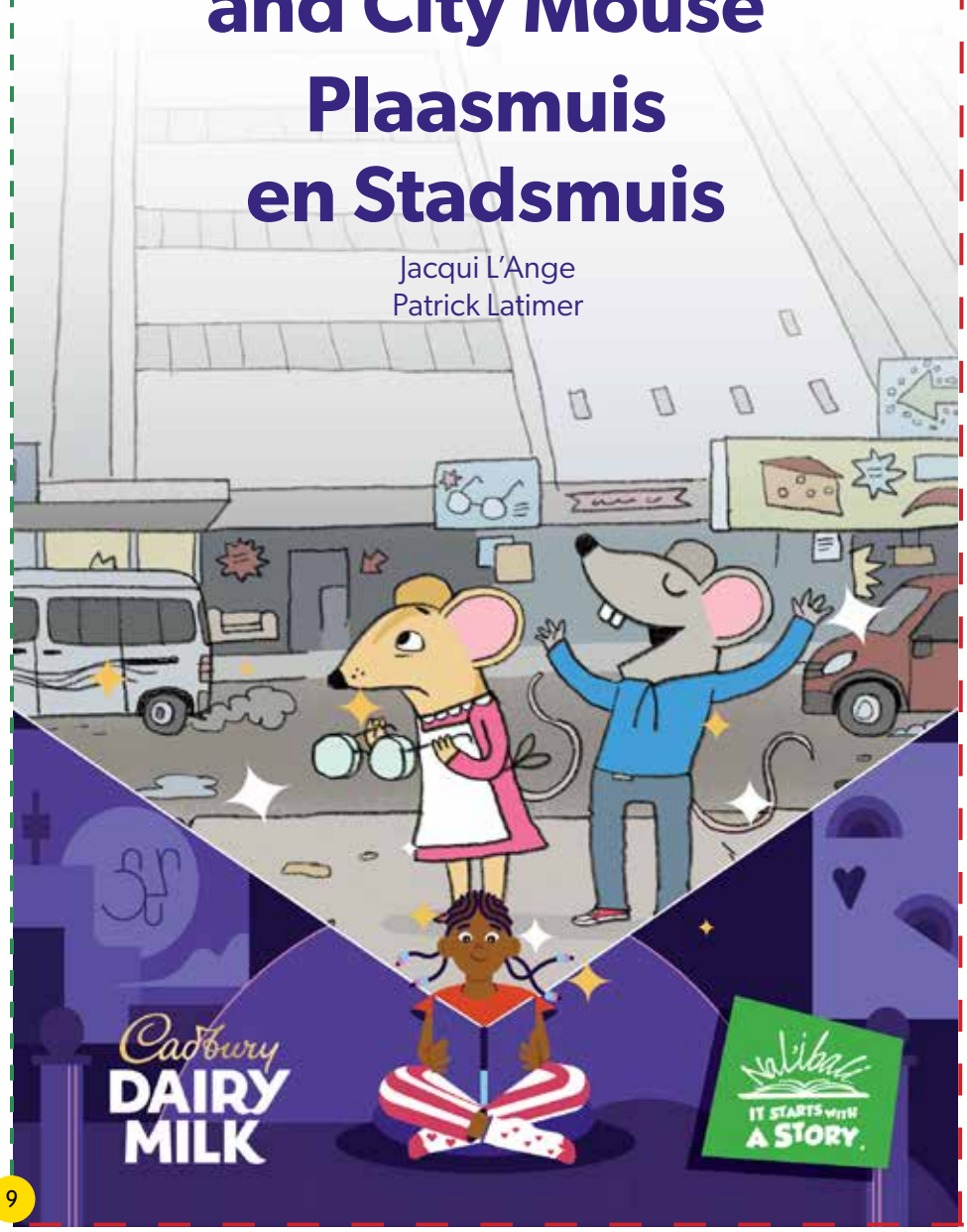
Plaasmuis en Stadsmuis is 'n kort oorvertelling van die klassieke sprokie met dieselfde naam. Dit gaan oor 'n plaasmuis en 'n stadsmuis wat by mekaar gaan kuier. Hulle ontdek albei dat huis die plek is wat ons ken en die liefste het.

Hierdie storie is 'n aangepaste weergawe van Plaasmuis en Stadsmuis, uitgegee deur Cadbury in vennootskap met Nal'ibali as deel van die Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords-inisiatief. Hierdie storie en 40 ander stories is aanlyn beskikbaar. Elke storie is beskikbaar in die elf amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale. Om meer uit te vind oor die titels wat deel is van die Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords-inisiatief, gaan na <https://cadbury.one/library.html>

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi

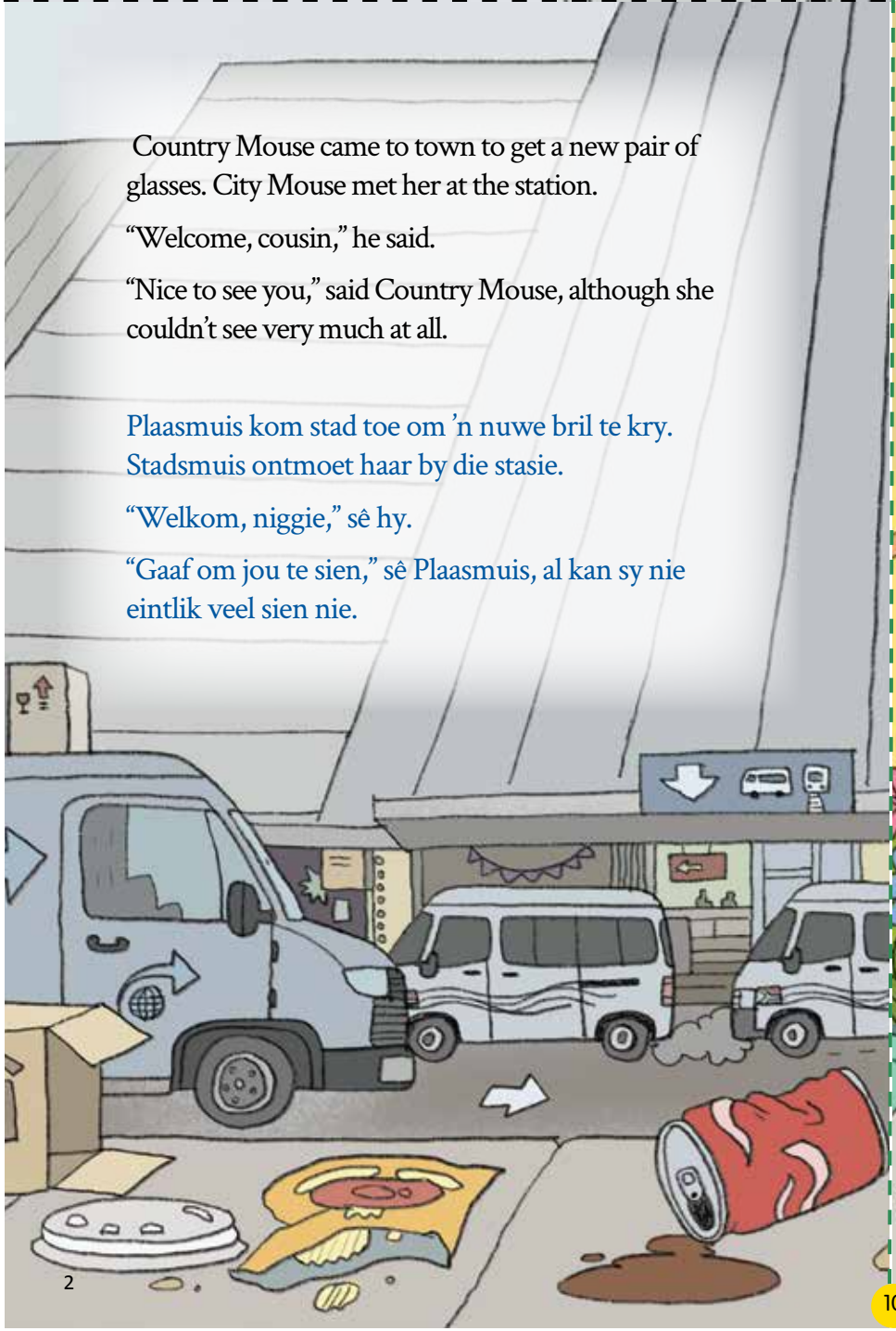
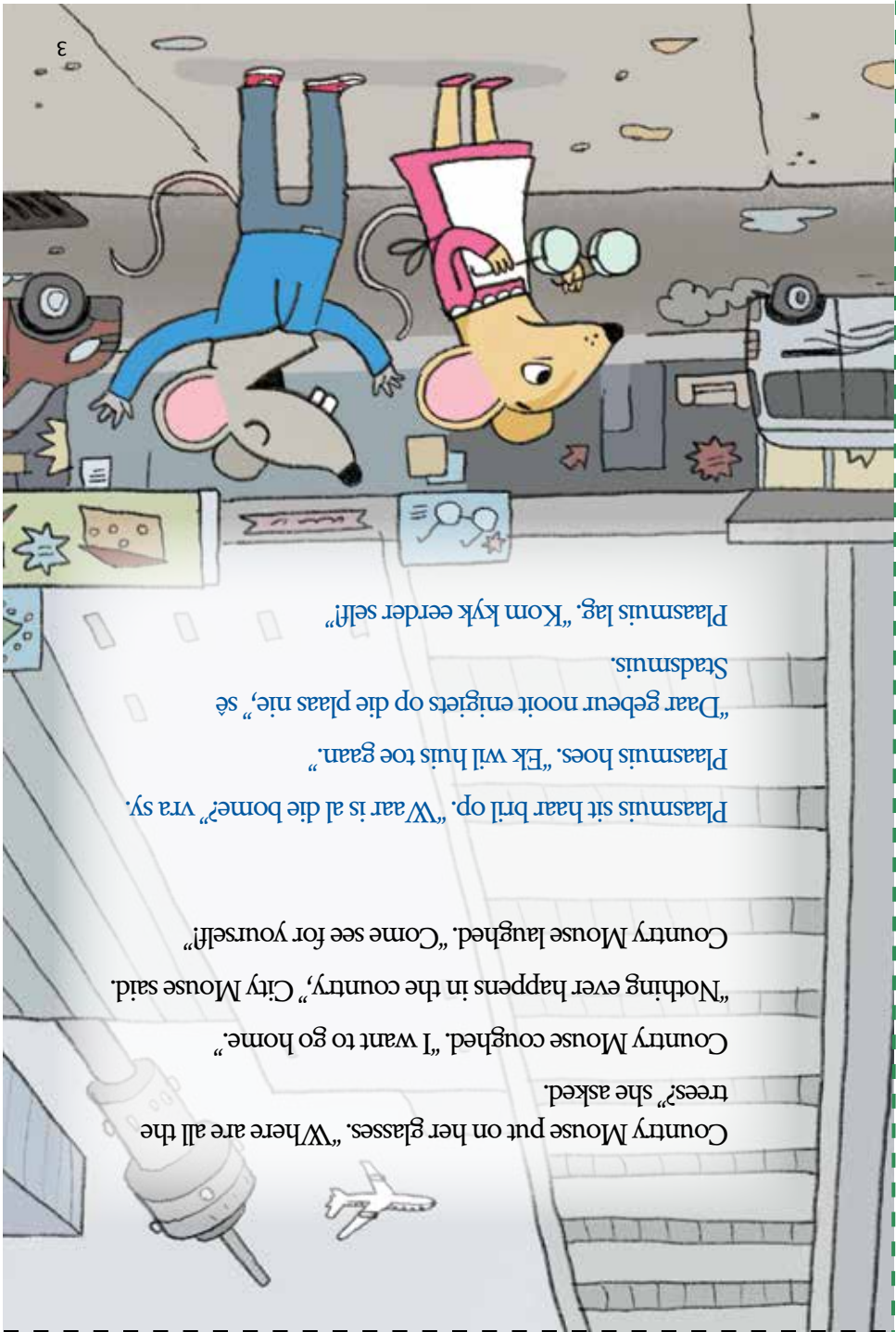


Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog. Dit wil 'n leeskuil regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Cadbury
DAIRY
MILK





Stadsmuis het genoeg gehad. "Elk sal eerder koes vir die verkeer as vir 'n vreesaanjaende rooikat!"

Plaasmuis woon in haar plaashuis waar sy die rus en vrede geniet. Nou en dan gaan sy stad toe om besigheid te doen.

Stadsmuis gaan terug na sy woonstel in die stad. Wanneer dit selfs vir hom te woelig raak, gaan hou hy vakansie by sy niggie.

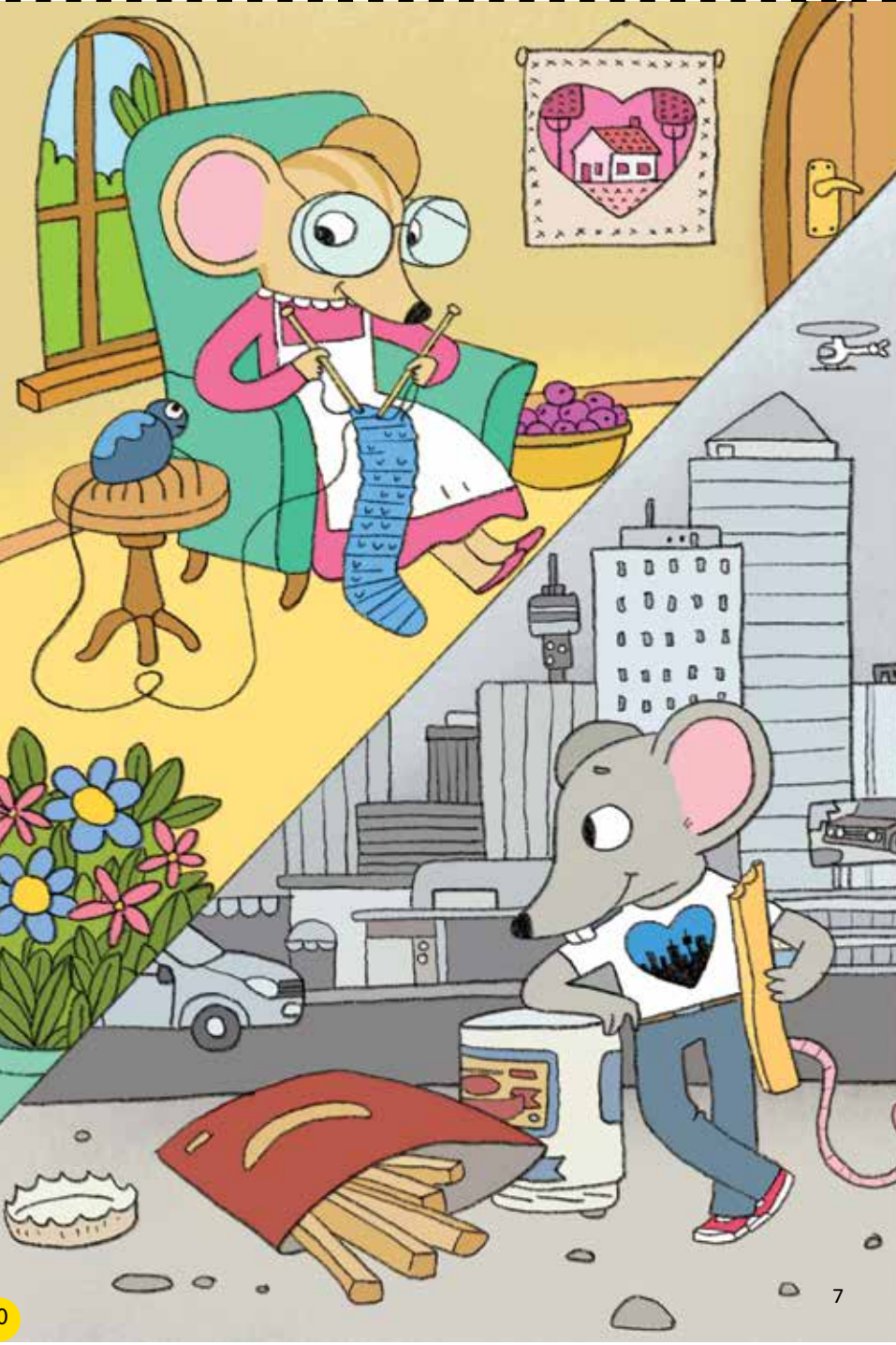
Dit lyk of ons lief is vir die plekke wat ons die beste ken.

That was enough for City Mouse. "I'd rather dodge the traffic than a scary wild cat!"

Country Mouse stayed in her country home, where she enjoyed the peace and quiet. Once in a while she ran an errand in the city.

City Mouse went back to his city apartment. When it got too noisy, even for him, he went to stay with his cousin for a holiday.

It seems we love the places we know best.



Country Mouse came to town to get a new pair of glasses. City Mouse met her at the station.

"Welcome, cousin," he said.

"Nice to see you," said Country Mouse, although she couldn't see very much at all.

Plaasmuis kom stad toe om 'n nuwe bril te kry. Stadsmuis ontmoet haar by die stasie.

"Welkom, niggie," sê hy.

"Gaaf om jou te sien," sê Plaasmuis, al kan sy nie eintlik veel sien nie.

and on towards the sea.
aan en aan see toe.



Then Goat SQUASHED in,
Bok het volgende INGEPROP,



Goat paid too little. That is why, to this day, whenever
Goat sees a taxi coming, he runs quickly away from the
road. He does not want to be asked for the money.

Bok het te min betaal. Daarom, tot vandag toe nog, as
Bok 'n taxi sien aankom, hardloop hy blitsig van die
pad af weg. Hy wil nie hê hulle moet hom vir die ekstra
geld vra nie.



Sheep,
Skaap,



Goat,
Bok,



After some time, a taxi stopped for them –
PEEP PEEP. First Sheep climbed in. It
was a bit of a *SQUEEZE*.
Na 'n rukkie stop 'n taxi – *TOET TOET*.
Skaap het eerste ingeklim. Sy moes
'n bietjie *INBEUR*.



and Dog.
en Hond.



They were waiting for a taxi to take them to
the sea.

Hulle het gestaan en wag vir 'n taxi om hulle
see toe te vat.



At last the journey was over. The taxi driver asked
for his fare ...
Uiteindelik was die rit verby. Die bestuurder het vir
die taxigeld gevra ...

Sheep paid the right fare, exactly. That is why, to this
day, whenever Sheep sees a taxi coming, she is in no
hurry to move out of the road. Her business with
the taxi is finished.

Skaap het presies die regte bedrag betaal. Daarom, tot
vandag toe nog, as Skaap 'n taxi sien aankom, is sy glad
nie haastig om uit die pad te kom nie. Sy't haar sake
met die taxi afgehandel.



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: *Three friends and a taxi* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Mnwe* (pages 7 and 8), *Country Mouse and City Mouse* (pages 9 and 10) and *The silver moon monster* (page 14).

Three friends and a taxi

- ★ Would you have paid exactly the right fare, more than the fare, or less than the fare? Why would you have made this choice?
- ★ What if the taxi driver was asking for a fare that you thought was too high? Would you still have made the same choice? Why or why not?
- ★ Draw a picture of yourself in a taxi with two friends. Label the drawing with the title of the story.



Raak doenig met stories!

Hier volg 'n paar aktiwiteite wat jy kan probeer. Dit is op al die stories in hierdie uitgawe van die Nal'ibali-bylae gebaseer: *Drie vriende en 'n taxi* (bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12), *Mnwe* (bladsye 7 en 8), *Plaasmuis en Stadsmuis* (bladsye 9 en 10) en *Die silwer maanmonster* (bladsy 15).

Drie vriende en 'n taxi

- ★ Sou jy presies die regte reisegeld betaal het, meer as die reisegeld of minder as die reisegeld? Hoekom sou jy hierdie keuse maak?
- ★ Sê nou jy dink die taxibestuurder vra jou te veel reisegeld? Sou jy nog altyd dieselfde keuse gemaak het? Hoekom of hoekom nie?
- ★ Teken 'n prent van jouself in 'n taxi saam met twee maats. Skryf die titel van die storie by jou prent.

Mnwe

- ★ Imagine that you were the size of a thumb. People would not always be able to see you! What would you do if you were really small for just one day?

Mnwe

- ★ Stel jou voor dat jy so groot soos 'n duim is. Mense sal jou nie altyd kan sien nie! Wat sou jy doen as jy vir net een dag regtig baie klein kon wees?



Country Mouse and City Mouse

- ★ What makes your home different from other homes that you have seen or visited?
- ★ What is your favourite thing about your home?
- ★ Name one thing that you can do to make you like your home more.

Plaasmuis en Stadsmuis

- ★ Wat maak jou huis anders as enige ander huis wat jy al gesien het of waar jy al gekuier het?
- ★ Van watter ding in jou huis hou jy die heel meeste?
- ★ Noem een ding wat jy kan doen om jou huis vir jou 'n lekkerder plek te maak.



The silver moon monster

- ★ Use toilet rolls, paper, glue, toothpicks and paint or crayons to make a moth. Cut out the shape of the moth's wings, colour them and, when they are dry, glue them to the toilet roll. Paint the toothpicks black and attach them to the moth to create its feelers.



Die silwer maanmonster

- ★ Gebruik leë toiletrolle, papier, gom, tandestokkies en verf of kryte om 'n mot te maak. Knip die vorm van die mot se vlerke uit, kleur dit in en plak dit op die toiletrol vas wanneer dit droog is. Verf die tandestokkies swart en plak dit aan die mot vas om sy voelers te maak.



Drive your
imagination



The silver moon monster

Written by Jenny Robson ■ Illustrated by Samantha van Riet



Flossie, the field mouse, scurried through the grass as fast as her little legs could carry her. "Eish! Eish!" she gasped, "I will never get home in time!"

The sun was already setting. Dark shadows lay all around her. "Eish! Soon it will be night. And then the silver moon monster will be looking for me!"

Flossie was terrified of the moon monster. She often had nightmares about him. But now she couldn't run any further. Her legs were hurting, her chest was aching. She was just too tired. She stopped beside an old tree and crept in amongst its roots. Would she be safe here?

"Good evening!" said a deep voice from somewhere above her.

Flossie looked up and squeaked in fright. Two round eyes were staring down at her. Two gigantic shiny eyes! Flossie's heart beat hard and fast inside her chest. Any creature with such huge eyes must surely be very, very big!

"Who are you?" asked Flossie in a shaky voice. "Are you the moon monster?"

The deep voice laughed a furry laugh. "No, I'm not a monster. I'm just a moth. You can call me Maxwell."

A moth!? Flossie couldn't believe it! What kind of moth had such gigantic eyes? "Are you a giant moth?" she asked

Maxwell laughed his furry laugh again. "Hawu! Those aren't my eyes," he said. "Those shiny circles are just patterns on my wings. Look here!" And Maxwell flapped his wings so that Flossie could see how the shiny round patterns moved: up and down, up and down.

Maxwell scuttled down the side of the tree trunk, closer to the field mouse. It was nice to have someone to talk to. Not many creatures were out and about at night.

"Tell me," he said. "Why were you in such a hurry? I saw you scurrying through the grass as fast as your little legs would go."

"I was trying to get home before dark," said Flossie. "But it's no use now. Night is already here, and my home is still far away." She began to cry little field mouse tears.

Maxwell didn't understand. "But why do you want to be home?" he asked. "Why do you want to be inside now? Hawu! Night is the loveliest time of all. You can watch the moon rise above the hills. You can see the grass turn silver. You can hear the wind whisper through the leaves."

Flossie shook her head. "No, no! Night is a terrible time. Night is when the silver moon monster comes out and goes hunting."



"The silver moon monster? Never heard of him!" Maxwell said.

So Flossie explained: the silver moon monster flew on silver wings that stretched out wider than a tree. He flew out from the light of the moon, his dark shadow sweeping along the ground. He flew in terrible silence; searching, searching for little mice. And then he grabbed them with his sharp talons and carried them away into the darkness – forever!

Maxwell shook his head and let out another deep, furry laugh. "Hawu! That's not a monster! That's just an owl. He's not silver at all; he's just a dull brown colour. Who's scared of a boring old owl?"

"Eish! Don't say that!" squeaked Flossie in alarm. "Maybe the silver moon monster hunts for moths as well!"

"Ha!" said Maxwell confidently. "I'd like to see him try!"

Just then, something moved in the air above them. Flossie looked up to see a huge silver shape flying down from the light of the moon. Two huge silver wings spread wide, casting a dark shadow across the tree roots.

Flossie was too terrified to move. She closed her little eyes tightly as the whooshing sound came closer ... and closer. She knew what was going to happen next. All her most terrible nightmares were about to come true.

Suddenly there was a loud, ugly screech, then a flurry of huge wings. And then silence.

"You can open your eyes now," said Maxwell.

Flossie opened her eyes to see the owl disappearing over the treetops.



"What happened?" she asked in amazement. "Why did the moon monster fly away?"

Maxwell was very pleased with himself. "It's the patterns on my wings. The owl thought they were eyes – just like you did. And just like you, he thought anyone with such gigantic eyes must be a huge creature. He got quite a fright, let me tell you! Did you hear how he screeched?"

"How clever!" said Flossie.

"Yes, I am, aren't I?" agreed Maxwell. "Now you just sleep here close to me. You'll be safe until sunrise."

So Flossie snuggled up amongst the roots of the tree. Soon she was fast asleep. And she didn't dream about the silver moon monster at all. Not once.



Drive your
imagination



Die silwer maanmonster

Geskryf deur Jenny Robson ■ Geïllustreer deur Samantha van Riet



Flossie die veldmuis skarrel so vinnig soos haar kort beentjies haar kan dra deur die gras. "O, toggie!" snak sy na haar asem. "Ek gaan nooit betyds by die huis wees nie!"

Die son begin al sak. Daar is donker skaduwees oral om haar. "O, toggie! Dis amper nag. En dan gaan die silwer maanmonster na my kom soek!"

Flossie is doodbang vir die maanmonster. Sy het gereeld nagmerries oor hom. Maar nou kan sy nie meer hardloop nie. Haar beentjies is seer, haar bors brand. Sy is net te moeg. Sy gaan staan langs 'n ou boom en kruip tussen die wortels in. Sal sy veilig wees hier?

"Goeienaand!" sê 'n diep stem iewers bo haar.

Flossie kyk op en piep benoud van die skrik. Twee ronde oë staar af na haar. Twee blink pieringoë! Flossie se hart klop doef-doeft in haar bors. Enige gedierte met sulke groot oë moet beslis baie, baie groot wees!

"Wie is jy?" vra Flossie met 'n bewerige stemmetjie. "Is jy die maanmonster?"

Die diep stem lag 'n wollerige lag. "Nee, ek is nie 'n monster nie. Ek is net 'n mot. Noem my Maxwell."

'n Mot!? Flossie kan dit nie glo nie! Watter soort mot het sulke pieringoë? "Is jy 'n reusemot?" vra sy.

Maxwell lag weer sy wollerige laggie. "Nog nooit! Dis nie my oë nie," sê hy. "Daardie blink sirkels is net patrone op my vlerke. Kyk hier!" En Maxwell klap sy vlerke sodat Flossie kan sien hoe die blink, ronde patrone beweeg: op en af, op en af.

Maxwell fladder teen die boomstam af, nader na die veldmuis toe. Dit is lekker om iemand te hê om mee te gesels. Snags is daar nie baie gediertes wat buite rondskarrel nie.

"Sê vir my," sê hy. "Hoekom is jy so haastig? Ek het gesien hoe jy so vinnig soos jou kort beentjies jou kan dra deur die gras skarrel."

"Ek wou voor donker by die huis wees," sê Flossie. "Maar nou is dit te laat. Dis al nag, en my huis is nog ver weg." Sy begin klein veldmuistraantjies huil.

Maxwell verstaan nie. "Maar hoekom wil jy by die huis wees?" vra hy. "Hoekom wil jy nou binne wees? Goeiste! Die nag is die heel beste tyd. Jy kan kyk hoe die maan agter die heuwels uitkom. Jy kan sien hoe die gras silwer begin lyk. Jy kan die wind deur die blare hoor fluister."

Flossie skud haar kop. "Nee, nee! Die nag is 'n verskriklike tyd. Dis in die nag dat die silwer maanmonster uitkom en gaan jag."



"Die silwer maanmonster? Nog nooit van hom gehoor nie!" sê Maxwell.

Flossie verduidelik toe: die silwer maanmonster vlieg op silwer vlerke wat breër as 'n boom is. Hy vlieg uit die maanlig uit, en sy donker skaduwee swiep oor die grond. Hy vlieg in vreesaanjaende stilte, op soek na klein muisies. En dan gryp hy hulle met sy skerp kloue en voer hulle weg die donkerte in – vir altyd!

Maxwell skud sy kop en lag weer 'n diep, wollerige lag. "A nee a! Dis nie 'n monster nie! Dis net 'n uil. En hy is glad nie silwer nie; hy's so 'n dowwe bruin kleur. Wie's nou bang vir 'n vervelige ou uil?"

"Nee! Moenie dit sê nie!" piep Flossie benoud. "Dalk jag die silwer maanmonster ook mottle!"

"Ha!" sê Maxwell selfversekerd. "Ek sal wil sien hoe hy probeer!"

Net toe roer iets in die lug bo hulle. Flossie kyk op en sien 'n groot silwer gedaante uit die maanlig op hulle afvlieg. Met die twee reusagtige silwer vlerke wyd uitgesprei, gooi dit 'n donker skaduwee oor die boomwortels.

Flossie is te bang om te beweeg. Sy knyp haar ogies styf toe terwyl die swiepgeluid nader ... en nader kom. Sy weet wat volgende gaan gebeur. Al haar ergste nagmerries gaan nou waar word.

Skielik is daar 'n harde, aaklige skreegeluid, dan 'n geklap van reusevlerke. En toe stilte.

"Jy kan nou maar jou oë oopmaak," sê Maxwell.

Flossie maak haar oë oop en sien hoe die uil oor die boomtoppe verdwyn.



"Wat het gebeur?" vra sy verwonderd. "Hoekom het die maanmonster weggevlieg?"

Maxwell is baie in sy skik met homself. "Dis die patrone op my vlerke. Die uil het gedink dis oë – nes jy. En nes jy, het hy gedink iemand met sulke groot oë moet reusagtig groot wees. Hy het hom boeglam geskrik, glo my! Het jy gehoor hoe skree hy?"

"Hoe slim van jou!" sê Flossie.

"Ja, ek is darem slim, of hoe?" knik Maxwell. "Nou kan jy hier naby my kom slaap. Jy sal veilig wees tot die son opkom."

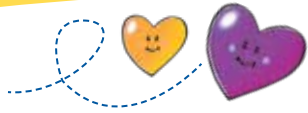
Flossie kruip knus tussen die boomwortels in. Sommer gou is sy vas aan die slaap. En sy droom glad nie van die silwer maanmonster nie. Nie eens een keer nie.



Drive your imagination

Nal'ibali fun

Nal'ibali-pret



1.

The pictures below are from the story, *Three friends and a taxi*. Read the story again, and put the pictures in the correct order. Write the number of the picture in the circle at the top.

Die prente hier onder kom uit die storie, *Drie vriende en 'n taxi*. Lees die storie weer, en plaas die prente in die regte volgorde. Skryf die nommer van die prent in die sirkels bo.



2.

Find the things in the list below in the picture.
Soek die voorwerpe op die lys onder die prent.

A bag of marbles

A spade

A biscuit

A helicopter

A jar of red paint

A dog

A small plate

A gecko

Two paint brushes

A picture of a tomato

'n Sak albasters

'n Graaf

'n Koekie

'n Helikopter

'n Fles rooi verf

'n Hond

'n Klein bordjie

'n Geitjie

Twee verfkwaste

'n Prent van 'n tamatie



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

Nal'ibali is hier om jou te motiveer en te ondersteun. Kontak ons op een van die volgende maniere:

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

[nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://twitter.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)

info@nalibali.org

Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust. Translation by Anita van Zyl. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

RISING SUN

PROTEA

RECORD

UMLAZI
EYETHU

Bonus

LENTSWE
THE VOICE OF MATLORANA

RIDGE TIMES



Drive your
imagination

