



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.



Ketekang dibuka tsa ditshwantsho!

Ngwanaitseele ke kgwedi ya boditshabatshaba ya Dibuka tsa Ditshwantsho – ke nako ya go keteka dibuka tse di kgethegileng tse di tsosang boikakanyetso jwa rona ka mafoko a a tlhophilweng ka ketlhoko le ditshwantsho tse dintle. Dibuka tsa ditshwantsho ke tsona di bulang bana matlho gore ba itse fa go na le ditlhangwa. Mme gape di tshameka seabe sa botlhokwa go godisa kitso ya bana.

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.



DIBUKA TSA DITSHWANTSHO DI DIRETSWE GO BUISETSWA GODIMO:

- ★ Se se dira gore e nne metswedi ya botlhokwa ya go arogana mainane le bana.
- ★ Di dira gore re kgone go buisana le bana ka ga se re se buisang.
- ★ Re ka ba kopa go dira ditshwaelo ka leinane mme ra ba botsa dipotso ka lona. Dipuisano tsa mothale o di dira gore bana ba kgone go tlhologanya leinane.
- ★ Mme gape di thusa bana go ithuta gore mainane le dibuka di dira jang.

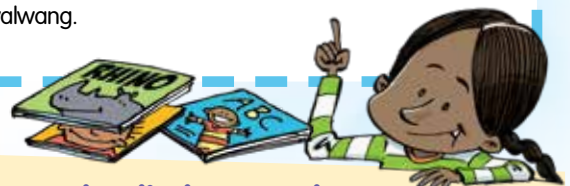
PICTURE BOOKS OFFER CHILDREN A LANGUAGE FEAST!

- ★ 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.



DIBUKA TSA GO BUISA DI NAYA BANA MOLETLO WA PUO!

- ★ Ka tiriso ya moretheto le morumo o o fitlhelwang mo bontsing jwa dibuka tse, baiithuti ba ithuta modumo wa dipuo tsa rona.
- ★ Dipapoeletso tse di fitlhelwang mo dibukeng (seka, "Ke tlaa robaroba e bile ke tlaa gatakaka ntlo ya gago!"), di letla bana go dumisa mafoko a leinane, le pele ga ba ka itse go le buisa.
- ★ Tiriso ya manatetshapuo mo dibukeng tse e ruta bana go godisa puo e e buiwang le e e kwalwang.



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!



Mme gape go na le ditshwantsho!

Ka tirisano ya mafoko a a mo tsebeng le ditshwantsho, bana ba kgona go bona bokao jwa se ba se buisetwang le go ithuta go ijesa monate ka mainane. Mme e bile ba ithuta gape go "buisa" ditshwantsho. Se se godisa bokgoni jwa bona jwa go ranola ditshwantsho tse ba di lebileng, mme o ka akanya ka palo ya dipapatso tse o di bonang letsatsi le letsatsi go lemoga botlhokwa jwa dikgono tse tsa botshelo!



Drive your
imagination



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
GO SIMOLOLA
KA LEINANE.

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

Dinaledi tsa mainane!

Dibuka tsa ditshwantsho tse di tlhotlhetsang boikakanyetso!

Georgia Demertzis, mokaedi wa bokgoni jwa botlhami wa porojeke ya Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwn Words, o na le phisego ka go golaganya mainane a a kgaatlhisang le botsweretshi mo dibukeng tsa ditshwantsho go jesa matlho monate.

1. Kakanyo ya gago ke efe ka ga seabe sa mainane le dibuka mo botshelong le mo setšhabeng?

Mainane, e ka nna a a anelwang, a a diragadiwang kgotsa a a kwadiwang, ke karolo e e botlhokwa thata mo botshelong jwa batho. A tlhotlheletsa boikakanyetso jwa batho, a godisa kitso ya bona, mme e bile a laola ditiro le megopolo ya rona.

2. A mme go a tlhokega go nna le dibuka ka dipuo tsothe tsa Aforikaborwa?

Ee, go botlhokwa thata. Mmuisi o tshwanetse go kgona go lemoga kanedi.

3. Ke tiro efe e o e dirileng mo porojekeng ya Cadbury Dairy Milk#InOurOwnWords?

Seabe sa me e ne e le go tlhama 'ikakanyetso' ya ditshwantsho tsa methalethale ka ditaele tse di farologaneng le go tlhagola tsela go tlhama botsweretshi jwa maemo a kwa godimo mo nakong e e rileng. Ke ne ke dirisana mmogo le motlhotlhi Margot Bertelsmann go tlisa tekatekano e e matshwanedi magareng ga ditshwantsho tse di bonwang le mafoko a a kwadilweng.

4. Botlhokwa jwa botsweretshi ke bofe fa go dirwa dibuka tsa bana?

Mo babusing ba bannye, botsweretshi bo ba thusa go tlhaloganya sekwatwa. Maikaelelo a porojeke ya Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords ke go tlhotlheletsa go buisetsa go ijesa monate; ka jalo, badiiri batshwantshi ba ka thala ditshwantsho tse di kgaatlhisang, tse di gwetlhang mmuusi go akanya.

5. A go na le motho yo o kileng a go buisetsa kgotsa a go anela mainane fa o ne o le ngwana? Ke mang mme o ne a dirisa puo efe?

Ke lesego ke goletse mo lelapeng le le neng le dirisa dipuontsi (English, Greek le Afrikaans). Ga ke gakologelwe mme a re buisetsa mainane nna le kgaisadiake, fela ke gakologelwa a re buisetsa diathekele tsa makwalokgang maitseboa mangwe le mangwe. Rre ke ene a neng a re buisetsa mainane fa re robala. Kapodiso e e bokete ya mafoko a Greek le segalo sa medumo se se fosagetseng ke tsona di nthotloeditseng go ithuta go buisa go sa le gale. Re ne gape re reetsa mmimo wa setso wa Greek – jaanong seo ke kanelo ya mainane!

6. Ngwana mongwe le mongwe o tshwanetse go buisa...

...dibuka tse ba ka ipayang mo maemong a semelo sa modiragatsi

7. Thutokgolo e ke e antseng mo dibukeng kgotsa mo mainaneng ke...

Fela di dintsi thata. Ke ithaya ke re thuto ke gore fa o buisa gangwe le gape, o rutege le go feta.



Did you know?

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



Available in all official South African languages

Di bonwa ka dipuo tsothe tsa semmuso tsa Aforikaborwa

ethnikids
made for me

A o ne o itse?

Kgobokanyo ya rona ya Mainane a Pusetso godimo jaanong a fithelwa kwa Ethnikids!

Order your copy online at www.ethnikids.africa!
Beeletsa khopi ya gagwe mo mafaratlhatlheng kwa www.ethnikids.africa!



Kalibali
IT STARTS WITH
A STORY

The Na'ibali bookshelf



Šelofo ya dibuka ya Na'ibali

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.

The Cadbury Dairy Milk kgobokanyo ya #InOurOwnWords

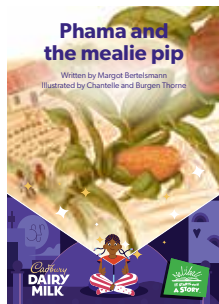
Mo kgweding ya keteko-moletlo wa Boditšhabatšhaba ya Dibuka tsa Ditshwantsho, tse ke dibuka tsa ditshwantsho tsa bana tse di kwadilweng ke bakwadi le batshwantshi ba Aforikaborwa tse di ka fitlhelwang ka dipuo tsothe tsa semmuso tsa Aforikaborwa! Dibuka tse tsa dintshwantsho tse dintle di dirilwe ka tisanommogo ya Na'ibali le 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!



Phama le tlhaka ya mmidi

E kwadilwe ke Margot Bertelsmann

E tshwantshitswe ke Chantelle le Burgen Thorne

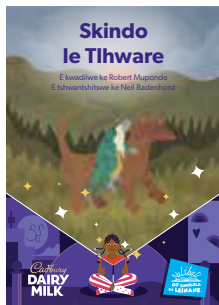
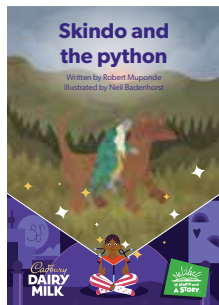
E ke tllhamane ya bogologolo e e anelwang gape e tsentswe motswaiso wa Aforikaborwa – mmidi o o besitsweng ka botoro e e gakolositsweng!

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.



Skindo le tlhware

E kwadilwe ke Robert Muponde

E tshwantshitswe ke Neil Badenhorst

Ntšwa e e bidiwang Skindo e na le mong wa yona o leina la gagwe e leng Skop Donol. Bobedi jo, ka botsala jo bo sa tlhvaelegang, ba tswa letsholo go batlela Skop mosadi yo o matsetseleko.

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?



Goggles Mosirelets

E kwadilwe ke Liz Sparg

E tshwantshitswe ke Megan Vermaak

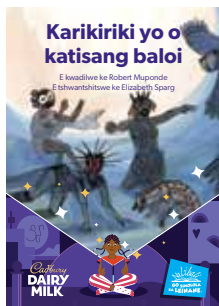
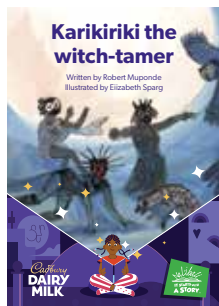
Ke eng se se ka dirwang go thibela batho go leswefatsa dinoka le mawatle a rona ka dipolasetiki le dibotlolo? A mme re tlhoka motswakwa go tswa kwa leratadimeng go boloka polanete ya rona?

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 ...



Karikiriki yo o katisang boloi

E kwadilwe ke Robert Muponde

E tshwantshitswe ke Elizabeth Sparg

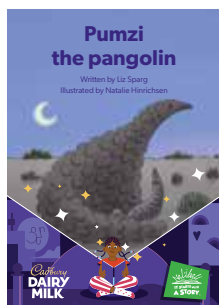
O ka dira eng fa setlhophsa sa baloi se ka dira moletlo mo segotlong sa gago bosigo bongwe le bongwe? O tshwanetse go batla legotlo le le itseng tsela e e yang kwa logageng lwa ga Karikiriki ...

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.



Kgaga e e bidiwang Pumzi

E kwadilwe ke Liz Sparg

E tshwantshitswe ke Natalie Hinrichsen

Aforikaborwa e na le diphologolo tsa naga di le dintsi tse dintle le tse di kgethegileng. Go ka itumedisa thata go buisa leinane le le kwalegileng sentle e bile le na le ditshwantsho tse dintle ... pele di nyelela.

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.



Go tswa ka lesoba la mogodu

E kwadilwe ke Baeletsi Tsatsi

E tshwantshitswe ke Chantelle le Burgen Thorne

Ole le baithuti-mmogo ba ne ba etela dikgaga tsa uKhahlamba-Drakensberg Park go bona botsweretshi jwa ditshwantsho tsa maSan mo matlapeng. Ole o ne a ithuta thata ka botshelo jwa letsatsi le letsatsi jwa maSan, ka tsela e o neng a sa akanya ka yona.

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

Etela <https://cadbury.one/library.html> mo go nang le mainane a le 41 ka dipuo tsothe tsa semmuso tsa Aforikaborwa!

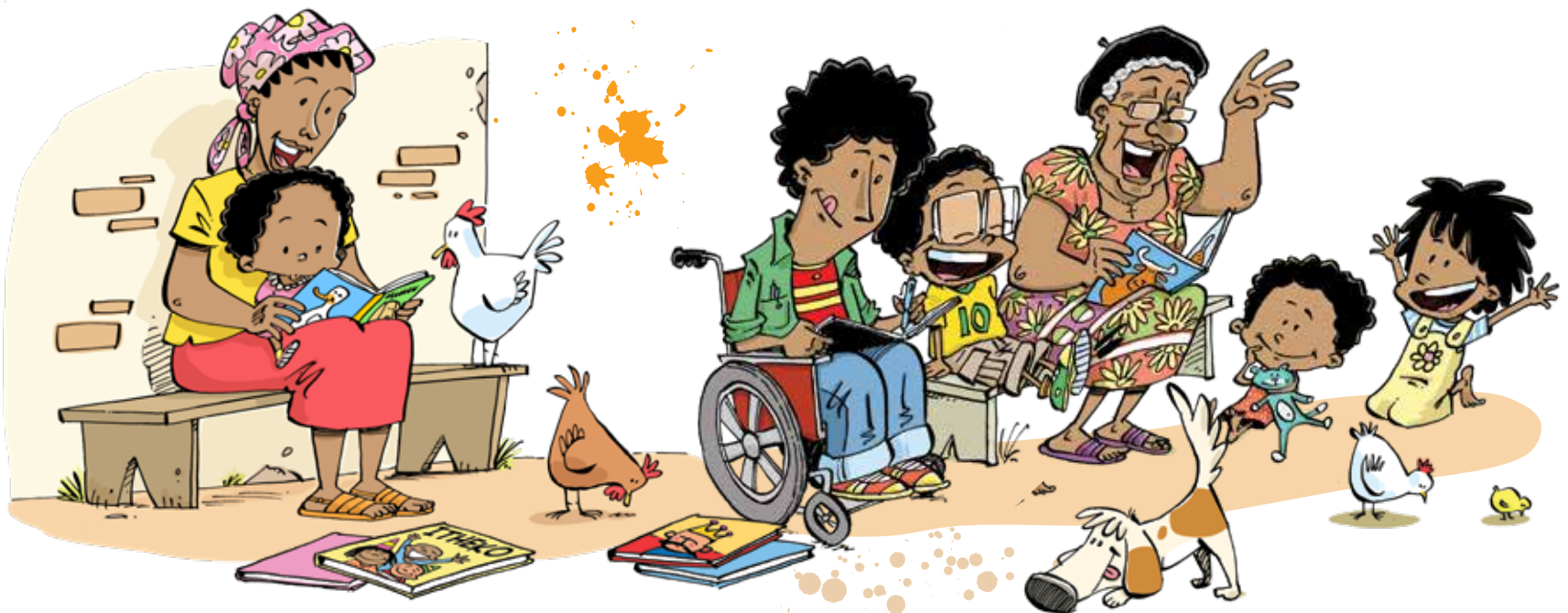


Read in your language!

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.



Buisa ka puo ya gaeno!

Rotlhe re na le puo e le nngwe e re e tlhaloganyang e bile re tlhaeletsana ka yona botoka, le fa e le gore bangwe ba rona ba ka itse di le mmalwa! Ke puo e re akanyang ka yona e bile re utlwa ka yona, ke yona e re kgonang go ithalosa ka yona le go bua le batho ka yona bonolo. Go buisetswa ka puo ya gago ga e a tshwanela go nna e kete ke go rekegela bana. Boammaruri ke gore tiriso ya puo ya gago ke sediriswa se se botlhokwa mo kgodisong ya go buisa le go kwala.

A ke mabaka a le 4 a botlhokwa go go supetsa boleng jwa go buisetsa bana dibuka tse di mosola ka puogae.

1. Fa gangwe le gape o buisetsa bana ka puogae/dipuogae, o ba agela motheo o o tiileng o o ba tlhofofaletsang gore puoiso YOTLHE e nne bonolo.
2. Fa o sa tlhaloganye se o se buisang, go raya gore ga o buise ka mmatota – le fa o ka buisa mafoko a a mo pampiring sentle!
3. Ka gone go tlhaloganya e le motheo wa go buisa, bana ba tshwanetse go reetsa mainane a buisiwa ka puogae. Se se ka dira gore ba reetse ka tlhoafalo gore leinane le bua ka eng go na le gore ba tshware bothata jwa go tlhaloganya puo e ba sa e itseng sentle.
4. Mainane a a siameng a na le puo ya botshwantshi e e tsibosang megopolo ya rona mme e dira gore re akanye ka tsela e re ka rarabololang dikgwetlho ka yona. A rotloetsa bana go buisa ka puogae, e bile fa ba ntse ba gola, ba ithuta go buisa mainane ka puo ya bona.

Create **THREE** cut-out-and-keep books

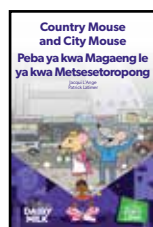
Mnwe

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.



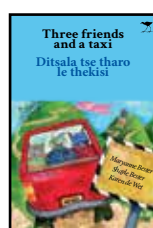
Country Mouse and City Mouse

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.



Itirele dibuka tsa sega- o-boloke tse **THARO**

Mnwe

1. Ntsha letlhare la tsebe 7 la tlaleletso e.
2. Mena letlhare ka bogare go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse dintsho.
3. Le mene ka bogare gape go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse di tala go dira buka.
4. Sega go lebagana le mela ya dikhutlo tse dikhibidu go kgaoganya ditsebe.

Peba ya kwa Magaeng le ya kwa Metsesetoropong

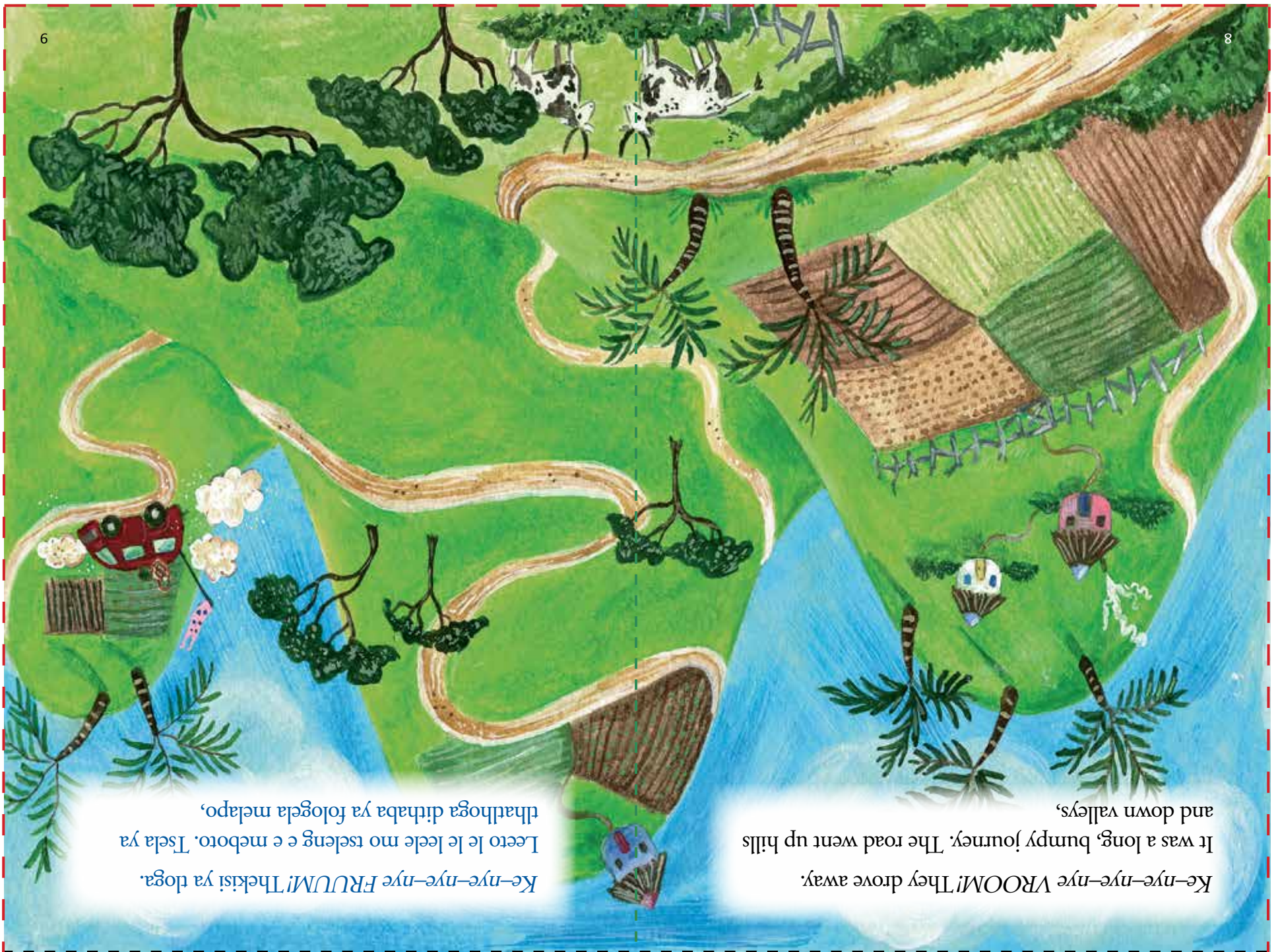
1. Ntsha letlakala la 9 la tlaleletso ye.
2. Mena letlhare ka bogare go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse dintsho.
3. Le mene ka bogare gape go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse di tala go dira buka.
4. Sega go lebagana le mela ya dikhutlo tse dikhibidu go kgaoganya ditsebe.

Ditsala tse tharo le thekisi

1. Go dira buka e dirisa ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12.
2. Mena letlhare ka bogare go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse dintsho.
3. Le mene ka bogare gape go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse di tala go dira buka.
4. Sega go lebagana le mela ya dikhutlo tse dikhibidu go kgaoganya ditsebe.



Drive your
imagination



Ke-nye-nye-nye FRUUM! Thekisi ya dloga.
 Leeto le le leele mo tseleng e meboto. Tsela ya
 tlhathoga dithaba ya fologela melapo,

Ke-nye-nye-nye 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.

Se ke thanolodi ya *Ditsala tse tharo le thekisi* e e tlhagisitsweng ke Jacana Media mme e bonwa kwa mabenkeleng a dibuka ebile e bonwa gape mo www.jacana.co.za. Leinane le le fitlhelwa ka dipuo tse somenngwe tsa semmuso tsa Aforika Borwa. Jacana e tlhagisa dibuka tsa babusi ba ba nnye ka dipuo tsofhe tse somennngwe tsa semmuso tsa Aforika Borwa. Go itse go le gontsi ka dibuka tsa Jacana etela go www.jacana.co.za.

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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 ke letsholo la bosetšhaba la go buisetsa monate e le go rotloetsa le go jala mowa wa go buisa go ralala Aforika Borwa. Go bona tshedimosetso ka botlalo, etela mo www.nalibali.org kgotsa mo www.nalibali.mobi

Three friends and a taxi

Ditsala tse tharo le thekisi





la bofelo ga tsena Ntša ... A go
ITSHUKUNYETSA!
and last came Dog ... What a
big SQUAASH!

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

Letsatsi le ne le le mogote mme ditsala tse tharo di
eme fa thoko ga tsela e e lerole ...



ya tshela dinoka, ya
kgabaganya metsi,
over rivers,
through villages,

ya dikologa dikhutlo,

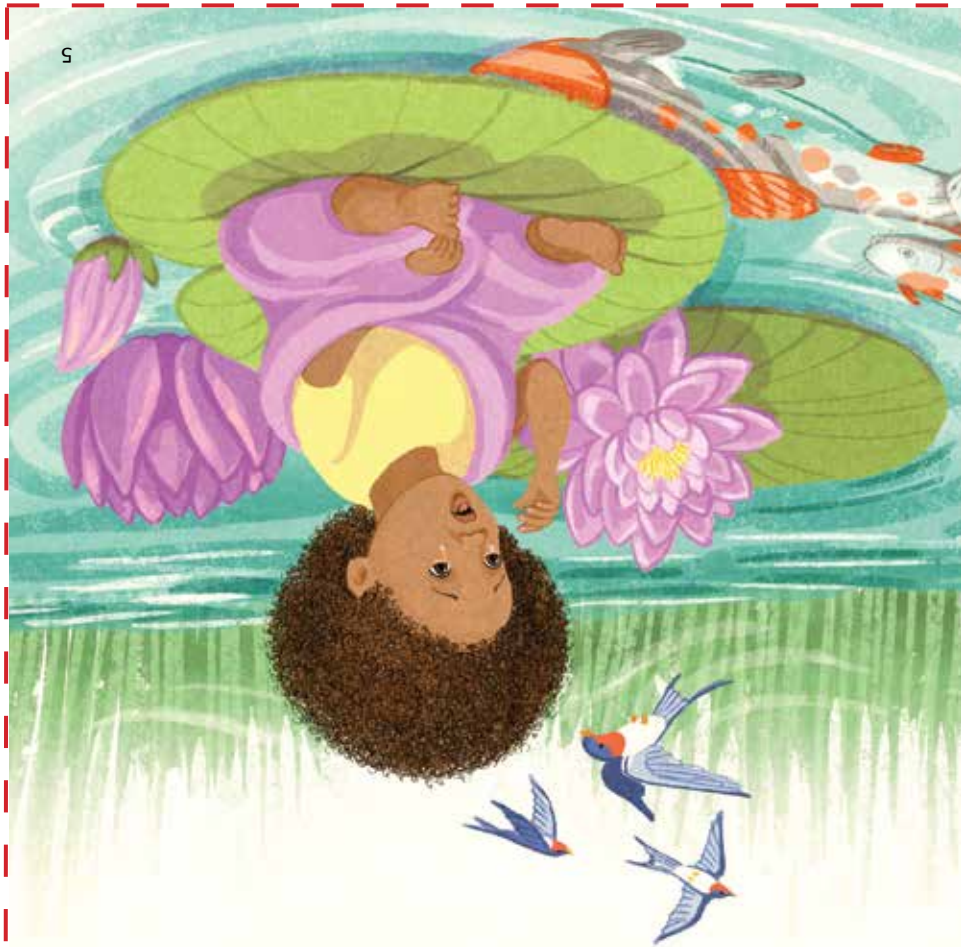
around corners,



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.

Ntša ya duela go feta selekano. Ke kantlha eo, le ka
letsatsi le, Ntša fa a bona thekisi e tla, o sianela mo
tseleng a bogola thata. O batla tšhentšhi ya gagwe.





Ditlhap! di ne tsa mo utwela botlhoko.

Fa Mnwe a tsoga le go lemoga gore o tshwerwe, a lela.

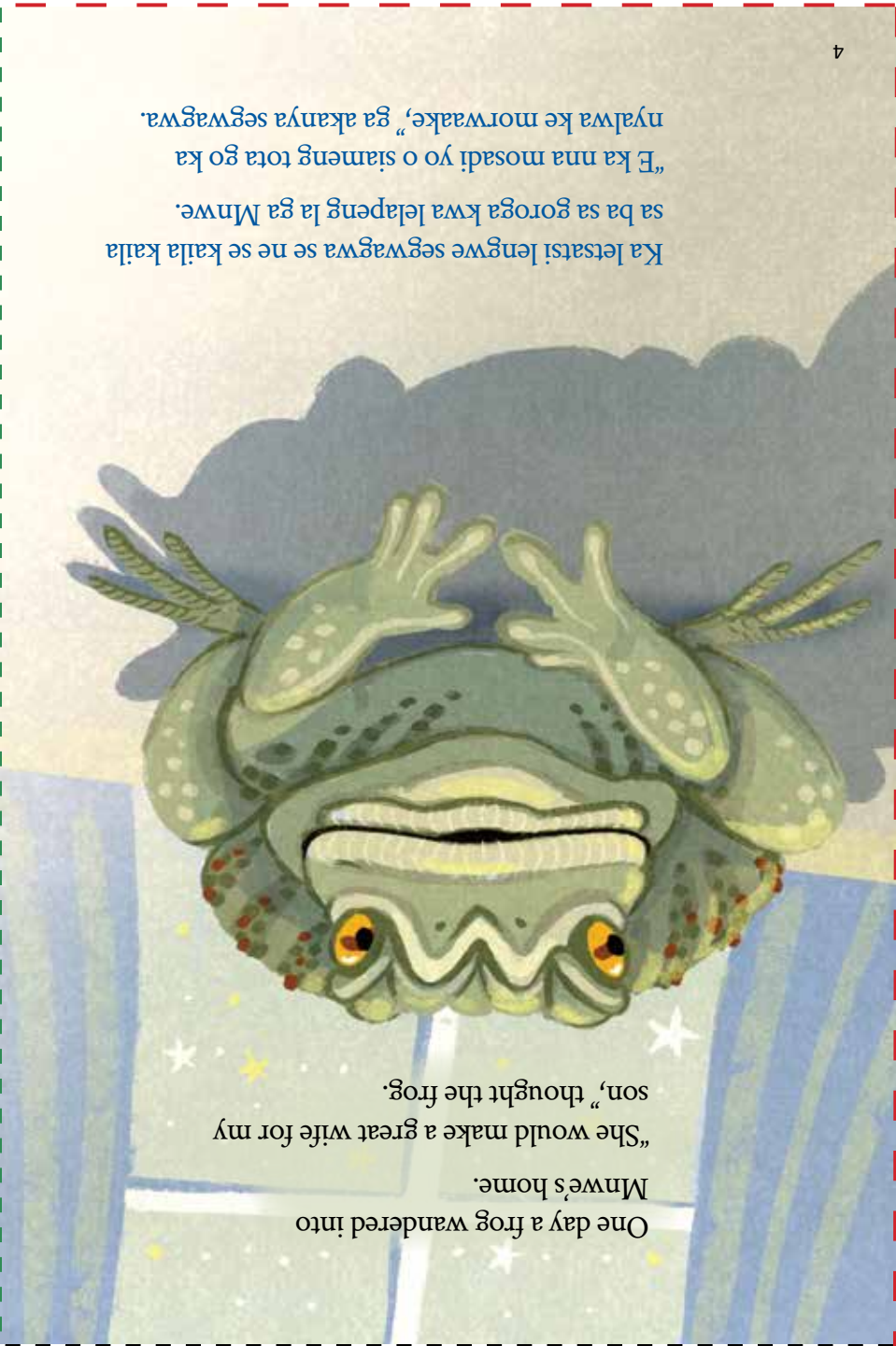
mo gare ga motswedl.

Segwagwa sa mo tsaya sa mo tsenya mo mogageng wa metsi

The fish felt sorry for her.

When Mnwe woke up and realised she was trapped, she wept.

Frog put little Mnwe on a water lily in the middle of a stream.



"She would make a great wife for my son," thought the frog.

Mnwe's home.
One day a frog wandered into

Ka letsatsi lengwe segwagwa se ne se kaila kaila
sa ba sa goroga kwa lelaping la ga Mnwe.
"E ka nna mosadi yo o siameng tota go ka
nyalwa ke morwaake," ga akanya segwagwa.

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 ke tlhamane e khutshwane ya bogologolo e e anelwang gape, *Thumbelina*. E bua ka bogatthamelamisi jwa mosetsana yo o lekanang le monwana yo o utswitsweng kwa gaabo.

Leinane le ke phetolelo ya *Mnwe* e e phasaladitsweng ke Cadbury ka tirisanommo go le Nal'ibali jaaka karolo ya itshimololelo ya porojeke ya Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords. Leinane le mmogo le mainane mangwe a le 40 a ka fitlhelwa mo inthaneteng. Leinane lengwe le lengwe le ka fitlhelwa ka dipuo tsa semmuso di le lesomenngwe tsa Aforikaborwa. Go bona tshedimosetso ya tlaleletso ka ga maina a mainane a porojeke ya Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords o ka ya go <https://cadbury.one/library.html>.

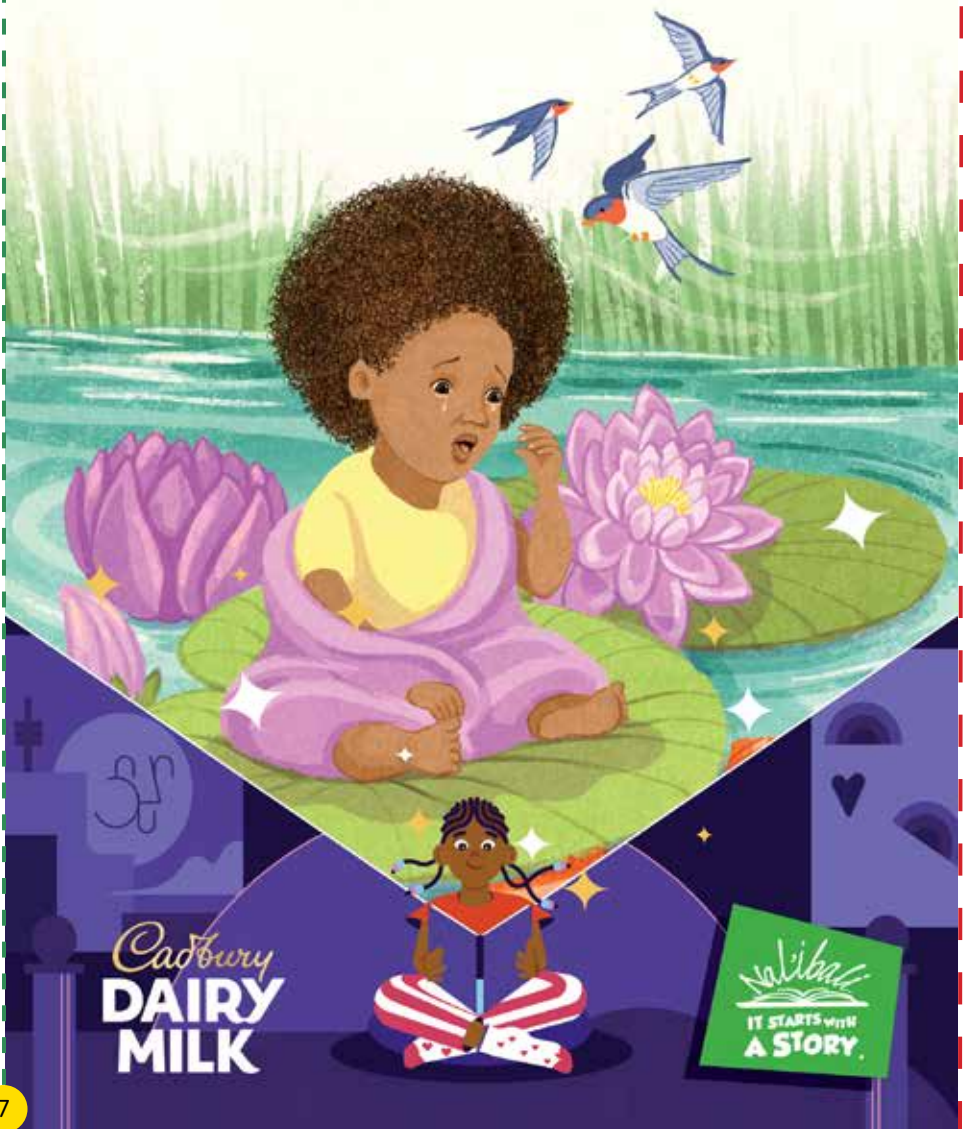
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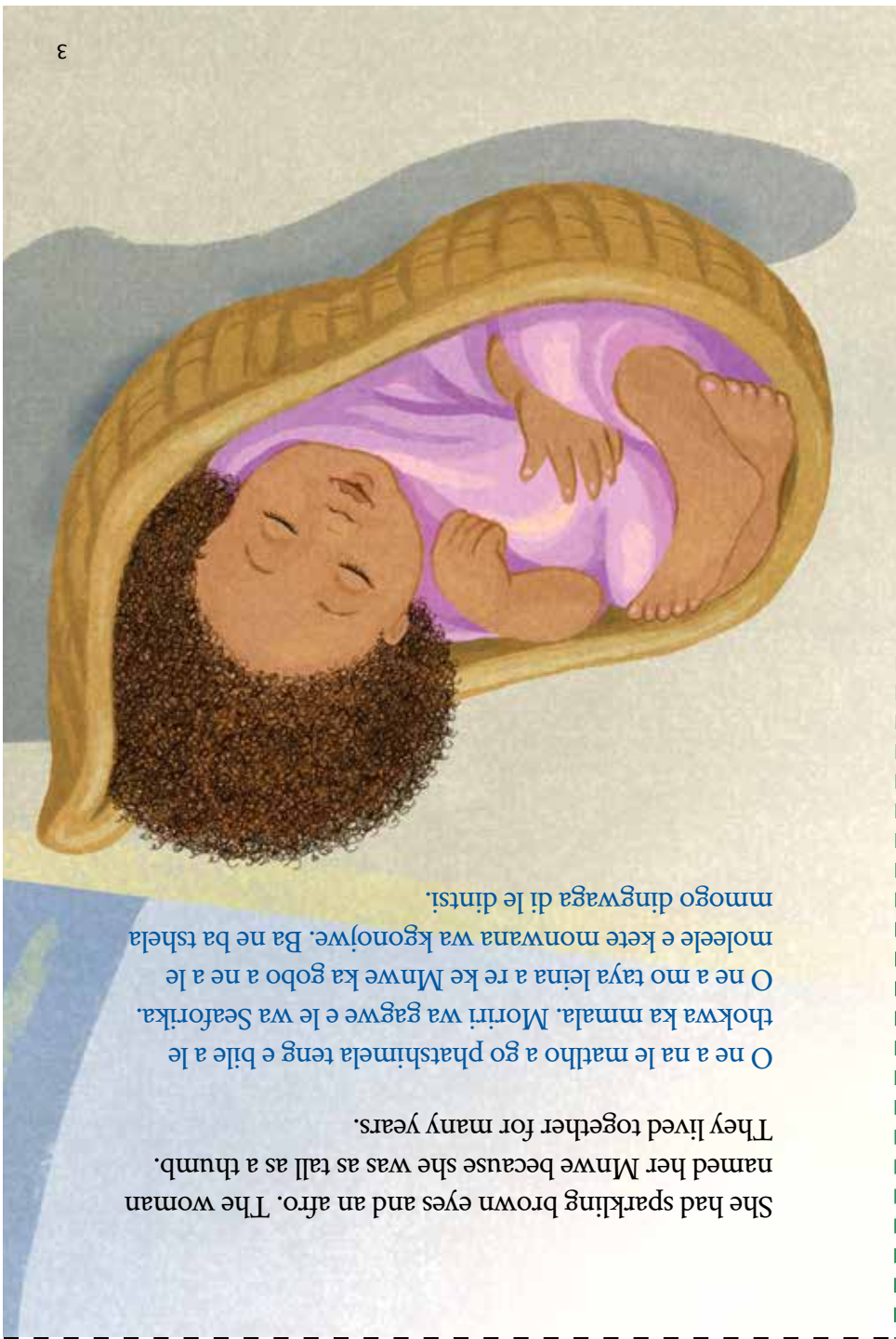
Mnwe

Sanelisiwe Maliza
Chantelle Thorne & Burgen Thorne



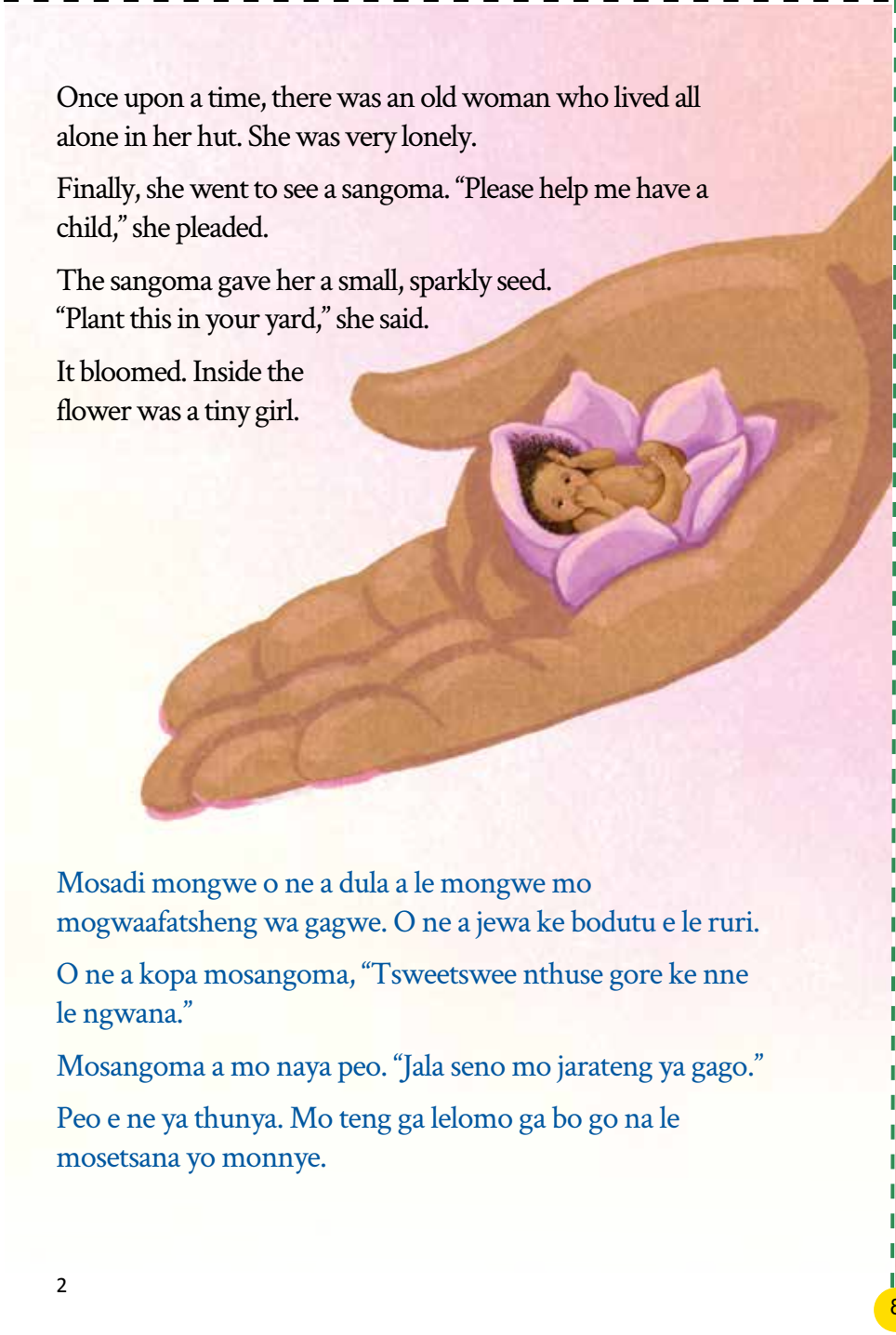
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IT STARTS WITH
A STORY



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.

O ne a na le matho a go phatshimela teng e bile a le thokwa ka mmala. Moriti wa gagwe e le wa Seaforika. O ne a mo taya leina a re ke Mnwe ka gobo a ne a le molele e kete monwana wa kgonojwe. Ba ne ba tshela mmogo dingwaga di le dintsi.



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.

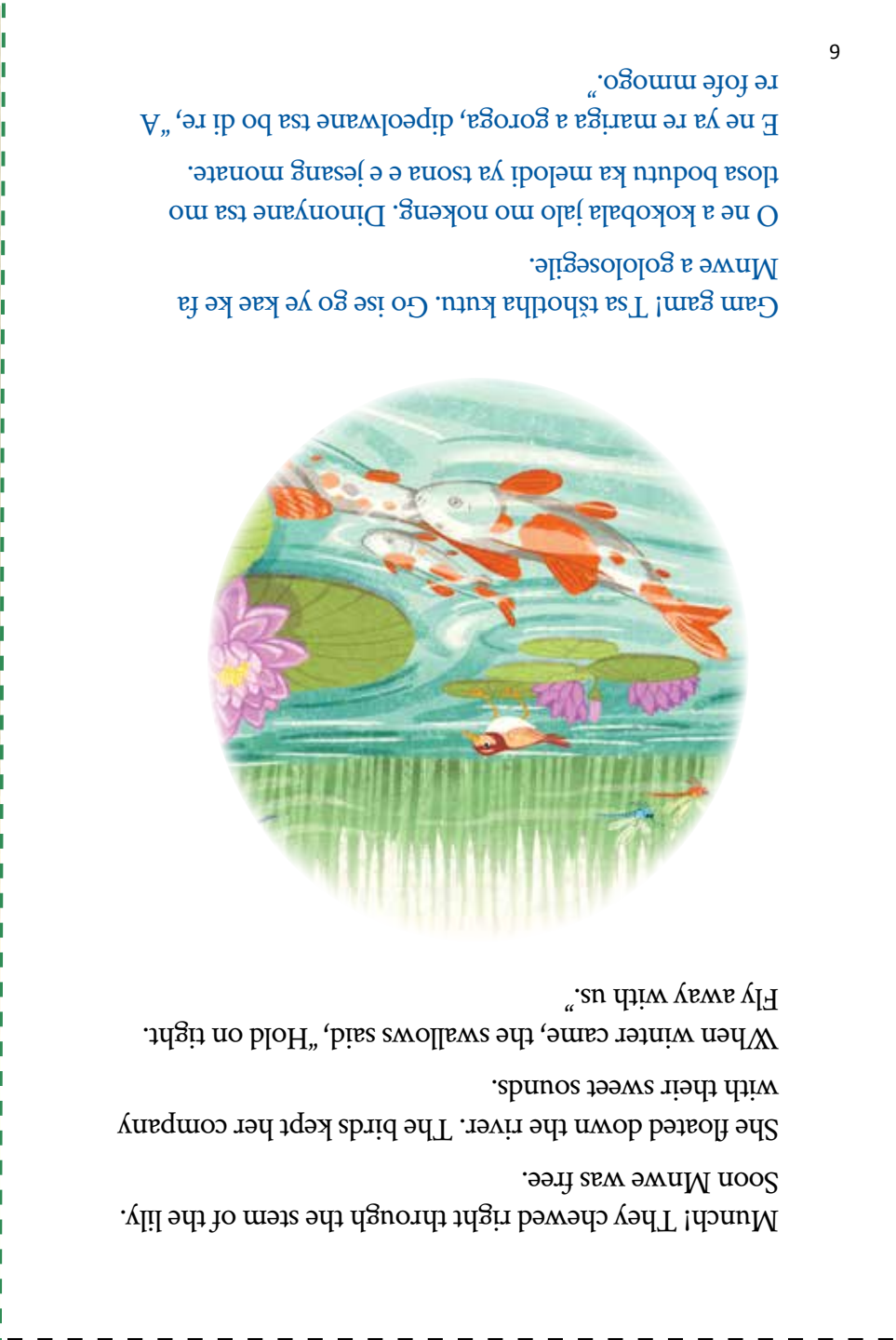
It bloomed. Inside the flower was a tiny girl.

Mosadi mongwe o ne a dula a le mongwe mo mogwaafatsheng wa gagwe. O ne a jewa ke bodutu e le ruri.

O ne a kopa mosangoma, “Tsweetswee nthuse gore ke nne le ngwana.”

Mosangoma a mo naya peo. “Jala seno mo jarateng ya gago.”

Peo e ne ya thunya. Mo teng ga lelomo ga bo go na le mosetsana yo monnye.



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.

Ba goroga mo lefatsheng le lešwa. Mnwe a iponela lelomo le a neng a batla go le bitsa legae. Go ne go le kgosana e nnye tota mo gare ga matharemagolo.

Ba ne ba lebelana. Ba ratana fela e le lekgetlho la ntlha ba bonana!

“Jaanong leina la gago e tlaa nna Zinhle, gonne o le montle,” ga bua kgosana ya malolo kwa lenyalong la bona.



Gam gam! Tsa tshotha kutu. Go ise go ye kae ke fa Mnwe a gololosegile.

O ne a kokobala jalo mo nokeneng. Dinonyane tsa mo dlosa bodutu ka melodi ya tsona e e jesang monate.

E ne ya re mariga a goroga, dipoelwane tsa bo di re, “A re fofe mmogo.”



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.
Sa ntlha fela se Peba ya Motsesetoropo e se itemogetseng
e ntse tidimalo le kagiso.
Peba ya Magae e ne e dula mo tlase ga setlhare se se
sephara, ka fa tlase ga loapi lo lo tala. "Reetsa," Peba ya
Magae ya rialo.

E ne ya utlwa kgaratlho le mosumo le
mongwapo-ngwapo.
"Dinonyane di ja le rona meretlwa," ga bua
Peba ya Magae. "Dinotshhe le tsona di re abela
mamape. Khukhwana ya boloko (Tlabue) e a
phepatatsa."
"Thwane yona e dirang?"
"E a re ja," ga bua Peba ya kwa Magaeng. "Sia!"

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!"

Country Mouse and City Mouse Peba ya kwa Magaeng le ya kwa Metsesetoropong

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>

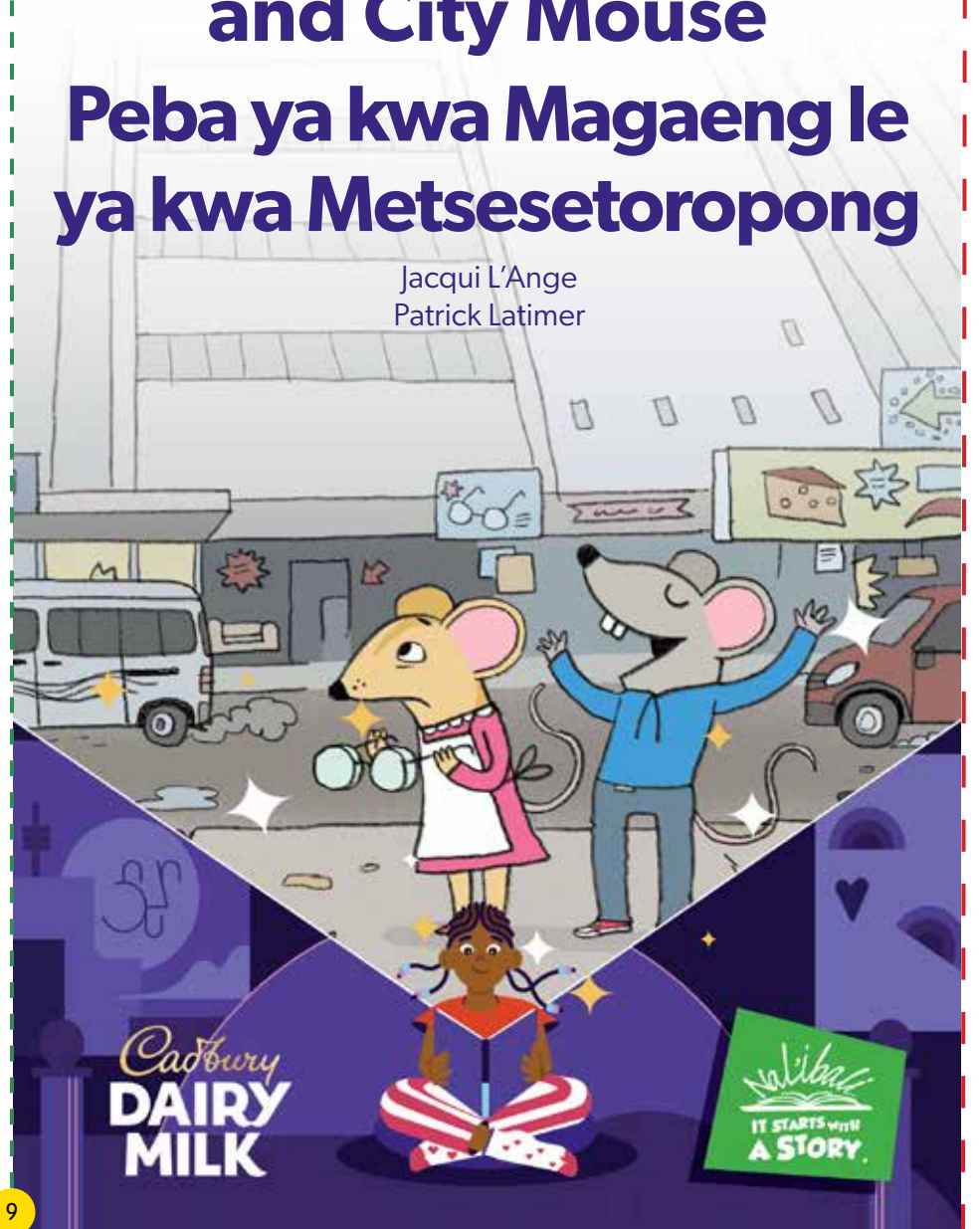
Peba ya kwa Magaeng le ya kwa Metsesetoropong ke tlhamane e khutshwane ya bogologolo e e anelwang sešwa. E bua ka ga legotlo la kwa magaeng le legotlo la mo toropong a a etelanang. A lemoga gore gorramotho go thebe phatswa.

Leinane le ke phetolelo ya *Peba ya kwa Magaeng le ya kwa Metsesetoropong* e e phasaladitsweng ke Cadbury ka tirisanommogo le Nal'ibali jaaka karolo ya itshimololelo ya porojeke ya Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords. Leinane le mmogo le mainane mangwe a le 40 a ka fitlhelwa mo inthaneteng. Leinane lengwe le lengwe le ka fitlhelwa ka dipuo tsa semmuso di le lesomenngwe tsa Aforikaborwa. Go bona tshedimosetso ya tlaletso ka ga maina a mainane a porojeke ya Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords o ka ya go <https://cadbury.one/library.html>

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Country Mouse put on her glasses. "Where are all the trees?" she asked.

Country Mouse coughed. "I want to go home."

"Nothing ever happens in the country," City Mouse said.

Country Mouse laughed. "Come see for yourself!"

Peba ya Magae e ne ya rwaala digalase tsa yona. "Ditlhare di kae?" ya botsa.

Peba ya Magae ya gothola. "Ke batla go ya gae."

"Mo nagenng ga go ke go diragala sepe," ga bua Peba ya Motsesetoropo.

Peba ya Magae ya tshoga. "Tlaa o iponele!"



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

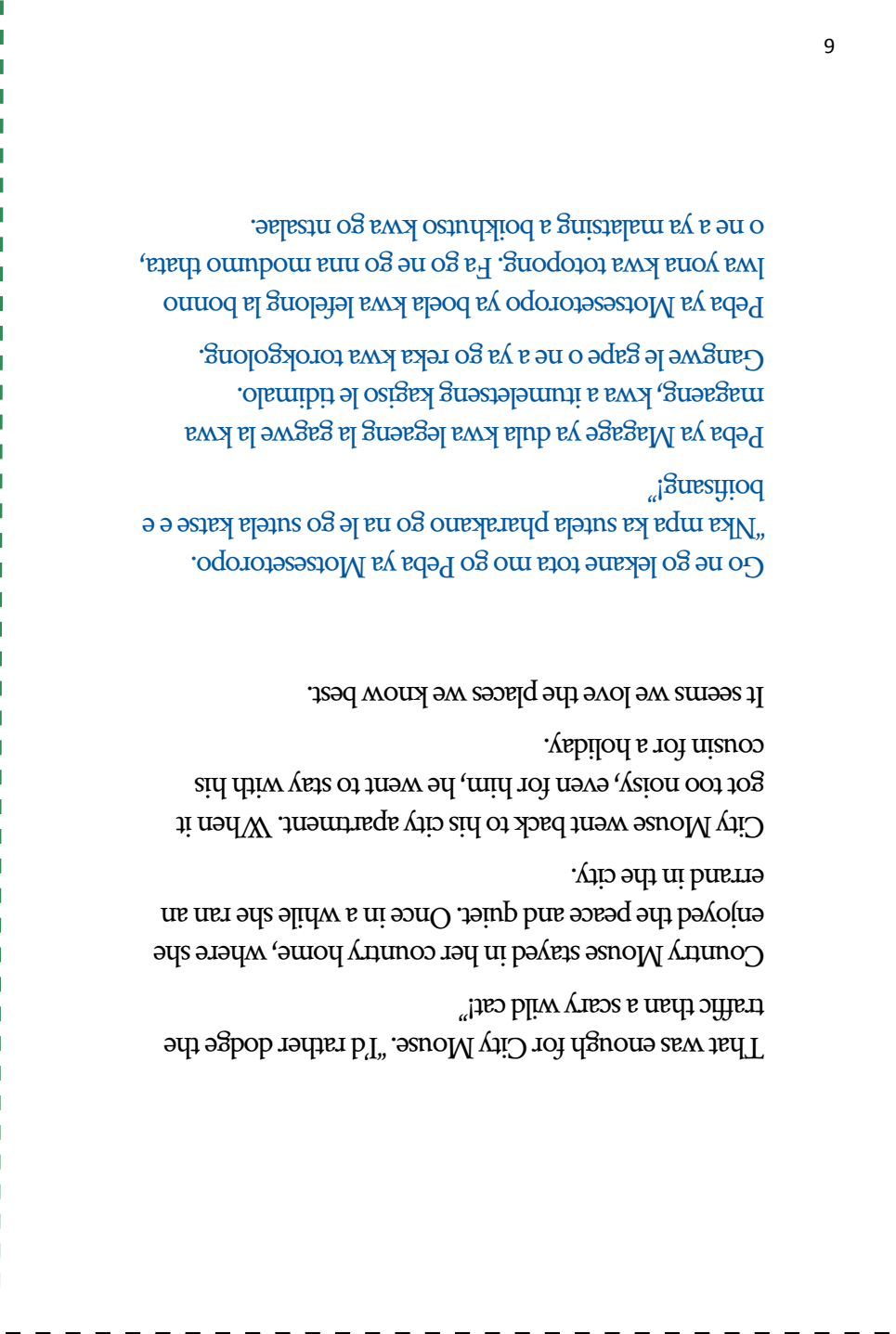
"Welcome, cousin," he said.

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

Peba ya kwa Magaeng ekile ya ya toropong go ya go reka diborele tse dintshwa. E ne ya kopana le Peba ya Motsesetoropo kwa seteiseneng.

"O amogetswe ntsalake," ya rialo.

"Ke itumelela go go bona," ga bua Peba ya kwa Magaeng, lefa tota e ne e sa kgone go bona sentle.



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.

Go ne go lekane tota mo go Peba ya Motsesetoropo. "Nka mpa ka sutela pharakano go na le go sutela katse e boifisang!"

Peba ya Magae ya dula kwa legae la gagwe la kwa magaeng, kwa a itumeletseng kagiso le tidimalo.

Gangwe le gape o ne a ya go reka kwa torokgolong.

Peba ya Motsesetoropo ya boela kwa lefelong la bonno lwa yona kwa totopong. Fa go ne go na modumo thata, o ne a ya malatsing a boikhutso kwa go ntsalae.



and on towards the sea.
ya leba lewate.



Then Goat SQUASHED in,
Morago Podi le yona ya ITSHUKUNYETSA,



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.

Podi a duela go le gonnhye. Ke ka ntlha eo, le ka letsatsi
le, Podi fa a bona thekisi e tla, o itlhaganela go tloga mo
tseleng. Ga a batle go kopiwa madi.



Sheep,
Nku,



Goat,
Podi,



After some time, a taxi stopped for them –
PEEP PEEP. First Sheep climbed in. It
was a bit of a *SQUEEZE*.
Morago ga lobakanyana, thekisi ya ba ema –
PIIP PIIP. Mo tshimologong Nku ya dlela
mo teng. Ga nna le go *PITLAGANA*.



and Dog.
le Ntša.



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

Ba ne ba emetse thekisi go ba isa lewatle.



At last the journey was over. The taxi driver asked
for his fare ...
Mo bofelong, leeto la khuda. Mokgwetsi wa
thekisi a kopa madi a gagwe ...

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.

Nku a duela madi a a lekaneng. Ke ka ntlha eo, le ka
letsatsi le, Nku fa a bona thekisi e tla, ga a itlhaganele go
tloga mo tseleng. Lebaka la gagwe le thekisi le fedile.



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).



Nna le matlhagathaga a leinane!

Dingwe tsa ditirwana tse o ka di lekang ke tse. Di ikaegile ka mainane otlhe mo kgatisong e ya Tlaleletso ya Nal'ibali: *Ditsala tse tharo le thekisi* (ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Mnwe* (ditsebe 7 le 8), *Peba ya kwa Magaeng le ya kwa Metsesetoropong* (ditsebe 9 le 10) le *Dimo wa ngwedi ya selefera* (tsebe 15).

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.



Ditsala tse tharo le thekisi

- ★ A o ka bo o duetse madi a a tshwanetseng, o duetse madi a a kwa godimo, kgotsa madi a a kwa tlase? Goreng o ka bo o tseile tshwetso e?
- ★ Go ka nna jang fa e le gore mokgweetsi wa tekisi o ne a go duedisa madi a o akanyang a le kwa godimo? A o ka bo o tseile tshwetso e o e tseileng? Goreng o ka bo o dirile jalo kgotsa o sa dira jalo?
- ★ Thala setshwantsho sa gago o le mo tekising le ditsala tsa gago tse pedi. Naya setshwantsho leina ka setlhago sa leinane.

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

- ★ Akanya fela fa o ka bo o lekana le monwana. Batho ba ne ba ka se kgone go go bona ka dinako tsotlhe! O ne o ka dira eng fa mmele wa gago o ne o ka nna o monnye thata letsatsi le le lengwe fela?



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.

Peba ya kwa Magaeng le ya kwa Metsesetoropong

- ★ Ke eng se se farologanyang ntlo ya gaeno le magae mangwe a o kileng wa a bona kgotsa wa a etela?
- ★ Ke eng se o se ratang go feta dilo tsotlhe mo ntlong ya gaeno?
- ★ Naya selo se le sengwe fela se o ka se dirang gore o rate ntlo ya gaeno go fetisa.



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.



Dimo wa ngwedi ya selefera

- ★ Dirisa rolo ya pampiri ya boithusetso, pampiri, sekgomaretsi, matlhokwana a go phepafatsa meno le pente kgotsa dikherayone go dira motoutwane. Segolola sebopego sa diphuka tsa motoutwane, di khalare, fa di oma, di kgomaretsa mo rolong ya pampiri ya boithusetso. Penta matlhokwana a go phepafatsa meno ka bontsho mme o a tshwaraganye le motoutwane go dira dinakana.



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.



Dimo wa ngwedi ya selefera

E kwadilwe ke Jenny Robson ■ Ditshwantsho ka Samantha van Riet



Flossie, legotlo la naga, o ne a taboga ka lobelo mo tlhageng. "Eish! Eish!" a hemela kwa godimo, "Ga nkitha ke goroga kwa gae ka nako!"

Letsatsi le ne le phirima. Meriti ya bosigo e apesa loapi. "Eish! Go tloga go nna bosigo. Mme dimo wa ngwedi ya selefera o tla bo a mpatla!"

Flossie o ne a tshaba dimo wa ngwedi. Gangwe le gape o ne a mo etela mo ditorong. Jaanong ga a kitla a kgona go taboga go ya pele. Maoto a gagwe a ne a le botlhoko, sefuba se tuka bolelo. O ne a lapile thata. A ema fa tlase ga setlhare sa bogologolo mme a nanya mo meding ya sona. A o tla bolokesega fa?

"Dumela!" ga utlwala lentswe le le bokete le tswa kwa godimo.

Flossie a leba kwa godimo mme letshogo la mo aparela. Matlho a a kgolokwe a mabedi a mo tlhomile. Matlho a magolo a a phatsimang! Pelo ya ga Flossie ya iteela kwa godimo ka bonako e kete e tla phatlola sefuba sa gagwe. Sebopiwa sengwe le sengwe se se nang le matlho a magolo jaana se tshwanetse sa bo e le mokaloba!

"Ke wena mang?" ga botsa Flossie ka lentswe le le roromang. "A o dimo wa ngwedi?"

Lentswe le le bokete la tshega ka modumo o o tshosang. "Nnyaya, ga ke dimo. Ke nna motoutwane fela. O ka mpitsa Maxwell."

O motoutwane? Flossie o ne a sa dumele se o se utlwang! Ke motoutwane wa mofuta mang o o nang le matlho a magolo jaana? "A o motoutwana wa dimo?" a botsa.

Maxwell a tshega ka modumo o o tshosang gape. "Ao! Ao ga se matlho a me," a rialo. Dikgolokwe tse di phatsimang tseo ke dikaelo fela mo diphukeng tsa me. "Leba fa!" Maxwell a phuphuthisa diphuka tsa gagwe gore Flossie a bone gore dikaelo tse di kgolokwe tse di phatsimang di ya: godimo le tlase, godimo le tlase.

Maxwell a tshabela mo letlhakoreng la kutu ya setlhare, gaufi le legotlo la lebala. Go ne go itumedisa go nna gaufi le motho yo o ka buang le ene. Ga se dibopiwa di le dintsi tse o ka di bonang di kailakaila bosigo.

"Mpolelele," a rialo. "Goreng o ne o itlhaganetse? Ke go bone o tshaba o tsena mo bojannyeng o sa lebe le kwa morago."

"Ke ne ke batla go fitlha gae letsatsi le ise le phirime," Flossie a rialo. "Fela ga go tshwenye jaanong. Meriti ya bosigo e gorogile, mme kwa gae go kgakala." La simolola go rothisa dikeledi tsa legotlo le lennye la lebala.

Maxwell o ne a sa tlhaloganye. "Fela goreng o batla go ya gae?" a botsa. "Goreng o batla go nna kwa teng jaanong? Ao! Bosigo ke nako e ntle go di gaisa tsotlhe. O ka boga ngwedi o tlhatloga kwa godimo ga thabana. O ka bona bojang bo fetola mmala go nna selefera. O ka utlwa phefo e foka matlhare a ditlhare."



Flossie a tshikinya tlhogo ya gagwe. "Nnyaya, Nnyaya! Bosigo ga bo ke nako e e bosula. Bosigo ke nako e dimo ya ngwedi ya selefera e tswang go simolola go tsoma."

"Dimo wa ngwedi ya selefera? Ga ke ise ke utlwe ka ene!" Maxwell a rialo.

Jaanong Flossie a tlhalosa: dimo wa ngwedi ya selefera o fofa mo diphukeng tsa selefera tse ditelele go feta dikala tsa setlhare. O fofa mo leseding la ngwedi, moriti wa gagwe o montsho o feela lebala. O fofa ka tidimalo e e makatsang, a batla, a batla legotlo le lennye. A bo a mo phamola ka dinala tse di bogale a mo isa kwa lefifing – go ya go ile!

Maxwell a tshikinya tlhogo mme a simolola go tshega ka modumo o o tshosang gape. "Ao! Ga se dimo! Ke morubisi fela. Mmala wa gagwe ga se wa selefera, ke mmala o mo phifadu. Ke mang yo o tshabang morubisi wa setena yo o tsofetseng?"

"Eish! O seke wa bua jalo!" ga bua Flossie a mo tsibosa. "Ka gongwe dimo wa ngwedi ya selefera o mo letsholong la metoutwane!"

"Ha!" ga bua Maxwell ka go itshepa. "Ke batla go mmona a leka!"

Go ise go ye kae, sengwe sa fofa godimo ga ditlhogo tsa bona. Flossie a leba kwa godimo go bona sebopego sa mmala wa selefera se fofela kwa tlase go tswa mo leseding la ngwedi. Diphuka di le pedi tse dikgolo tsa phuruloga, tsa tlisa moriti o montsho go kgabaganya mo meding ya setlhare.

Flossie o ne a tshogile thata e bile a palelwa ke go tsamaya. A tswala matlho a gagwe a mannye jaaka modumo o utlwala gaufi le ene...wa tla gaufi thata. O ne a itse gore go ya go diragala eng. Ditoro tse di tshosang tse di neng di mo tlhobaetsa di ne di le gaufi le go diragala.

Ka tshoganyetso ga utlwala modumo, o o tshosang, morago a utlwa modumo wa diphuka di phuphutha. Ga tloga ga nna tidimalo.

"O ka bula matlho a gago jaanong," Maxwell a rialo.

Flossie a bula matlho a gagwe go bona morubisi o fofela kwa godimo ga dikala tsa ditlhare.



Maxwell o ne a itumetse thata. "Ke dikaelo tse di mo diphukeng tsa me. Morubisi o ne a akanya gore ke matlho – fela jaaka wena. E bile o ne a akanya go tshwana le wena gore mongwe le mongwe wa matlho a magolo o tshwanetse go bo e le sebopiwa se segolo. Jaanong o ne a tshogile le go feta, e re ke go bolelele sengwe! A o utlwile ka mo a neng a tlhaba mokgosi?"

"O matlhajana e le tota!" ga bua Flossie.

"Ee, ke botlhale, a ga go jalo?" Maxwell a dumela. "Jaanong robala gaufi le nna. O bolokesegile go fitlha letsatsi le tlhaba."

Ka jalo Flossie a tsena fa gare ga medi ya ditlhare. Go ise go ye kae a tshwarwa ke boroko. Ga a ka a lora ka dimo wa ngwedi ya selefera. Le eseng.

Nal'ibali fun

Monate wa Nal'ibali



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.

Ditshwantsho tse di fa tlse di tswa mo leinaneng, Ditsala tse tharo le thekisi. Buisa leinane gape, mme o beye ditshwantsho mo di tshwanetseng. Kwala nomoro ya setshwantsho mo sedikong kwa godimo.



2.

Find the things in the list below in the picture.
Batla diilo mo lenaneng le le fa tlase mo setshwantshong.

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

Kgetsana ya dimabole

Garawe

Bisikiti

Helikopotara

Jeke ya pente e khibidu

Ntšwa

Poleite e nnye

Mokgatitswane

Maratšhe a mabedi a go penta

Setshwantsho sa tamati



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

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