



Tell us a story!

How often have your children said, "Tell us a story, please?" You may remember what it feels like to be completely wrapped up in a story – it's like everything around you disappears and you are part of the story! Children love hearing stories, and they are a great way to stimulate their imagination and their use of language. Here are some tips to help you be a magical storyteller for your children.



Which stories should I tell?

- ★ **Get going.** It's always easiest to start with what you know, so start by telling stories that you know well.
- ★ **Find more stories.** Keep adding to the number of stories you can tell by finding new ones. Look in books and on the internet. Translate stories that are only available in one language into the language(s) you are comfortable telling stories in.
- ★ **Match with your audience.** Choose a story to tell that you think will interest your listeners and is appropriate for their ages. For example, most children enjoy stories that have animals in them, but stories with evil spirits in them may scare very young children.

How do I tell a story?

- ★ **Choose your words.** Try to choose interesting and expressive words that help your listeners to build a picture in their heads as they listen to the story.
- ★ **Use expression.** Tell the story with expression in your voice, and give the characters different sounding voices, like a squeaky voice for a little mouse and a deep, booming voice for a lion.
- ★ **Use your whole body.** Use your face to show the expressions of different characters in the story. For example, frown when a character is shouting and cross about something. Use body gestures, like swaying gently from side to side to show how a tree moved in a gentle breeze and then using bigger movements to show how it moved as the wind got stronger.

Vertel vir ons 'n storie!

Hoe gereeld hoor jy jou kinders sê: "Vertel vir ons 'n storie, asseblief?" Dalk onthou jy hoe dit voel om heeltemal weggevoer te word deur 'n storie – dit is asof alles om jou verdwyn en jy deel word van die storie! Kinders is mal daarvoor om stories te hoor, en dit is 'n wonderlike manier om hulle verbeelding en hulle taalgebruik te stimuleer. Hier volg 'n paar wenke om jou te help om 'n towerverteller van stories vir jou kinders te wees.



Watter stories behoort ek te vertel?

- ★ **Kom aan die gang.** Dit is altyd die maklikste om te begin met wat jy ken; begin dus deur stories te vertel wat jy goed ken.
- ★ **Vind nog stories.** Leer om al hoe meer stories te vertel deur nuwe stories te vind. Kyk in boeke en op die internet. Vertaal stories wat slegs in een taal beskikbaar is in die taal/tale waarin jy gemaklik stories vertel.
- ★ **Pas die storie by jou gehoor.** Kies 'n storie waarin jy dink jou luisteraars sal belangstel en wat by hulle ouderdomme pas. Die meeste kinders geniet byvoorbeeld stories met diere in, maar stories met bose geeste kan baie jong kinders bangmaak.

Hoe vertel ek 'n storie?

- ★ **Kies jou woorde.** Probeer interessante en beeldende woorde gebruik wat jou luisteraars help om 'n prentjie in hulle koppe te vorm terwyl hulle na die storie luister.
- ★ **Gebruik gevoel.** Vertel die storie met gevoel in jou stem, en gee vir die karakters stemme wat verskillend klink, soos 'n piepstemmetjie vir 'n klein muisie en 'n diep, bulderende stem vir 'n leeu.
- ★ **Gebruik jou hele liggaam.** Gebruik jou gesig om die uitdrukkings van verskillende karakters in die storie te wys. Frons byvoorbeeld wanneer 'n karakter skree en kwaad is oor iets. Gebruik liggaamsgebare, soos om liggies van kant tot kant te wieg om te wys hoe 'n boom in die sagte bries beweeg, en gebruik dan groter bewegings om te wys hoe dit beweeg wanneer die wind sterker waai.



What do good storytellers do?

- ★ **Practise.** If you are telling a story to a group of children, practise in advance so that you know the story well.
- ★ **Enjoy yourself.** If you enjoy telling a story, then it is likely that your children will enjoy listening to it too! So, relax and have fun!

Wat doen goeie storievertellers?

- ★ **Oefen.** As jy 'n storie vir 'n groep kinders gaan vertel, oefen vooraf sodat jy die storie baie goed ken.
- ★ **Geniet dit.** As jy dit geniet om 'n storie te vertel, sal jou kinders dit waarskynlik ook geniet om daarna te luister! Ontspan en geniet dit!



Drive your
imagination



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

IsiZulu in the spotlight

Dumisani (EDM) Sibiya, has been translating the Nal'ibali supplement into IsiZulu since Edition 119, our first supplement of 2017! So, we at Nal'ibali are very proud to share with you that Dumisani Sibiya is the winner of the 2021 University of Johannesburg main prize for Creative Writing in isiZulu. He was awarded the prize for his book, *Isibusiso Nezinyembezi* ("Blessings and Tears").

Sibiya's book is an anthology, or collection, of 100 poems. Each poem marks a year of Sibusiso Nyembezi's life – the book was published in 2019 when Nyembezi would have been 100 years old if he was still alive. The poems were written by 13 gifted poets and are about the work done by Sibusiso Nyembezi. Nyembezi's work had a great influence on isiZulu literature, so the poems in the book draw attention to aspects of culture, politics, nature, love, education, history, death and war from a Zulu perspective.

Dumisani Sibiya is a well-respected writer of novels, stories and poems. He wrote his first novel when he was 24. Since then, Sibiya has won many awards for his fine works.

This makes Sibiya our **Story superstar** of the month of March!



Dumisani (EDM) Sibiya – award-winning writer and poet, editor and IsiZulu translator for Nal'ibali

Dumisani (EDM) Sibiya – bekroonde skrywer en digter, teksversorger en isiZulu-vertaler vir Nal'ibali

IsiZulu in die kollig

Dumisani (EDM) Sibiya vertaal al sedert Uitgawe 119, ons eerste bylae van 2017, die Nal'ibali-bylae in isiZulu! Daarom is ons by Nal'ibali baie trots om vir julle die nuus te vertel dat Dumisani Sibiya die Universiteit van Johannesburg se 2021-wenner van die hoofprys vir Kreatiewe Skryfwerk in isiZulu is. Hy het die toekenning verower vir sy boek, *Isibusiso Nezinyembezi* ("Seëninge en Trane").

Sibiya se boek is 'n bloemlesing, of versameling, van 100 gedigte. Elke gedig verteenwoordig een jaar van Sibusiso Nyembezi se lewe – die boek is in 2019 gepubliseer toe Nyembezi 100 jaar oud sou gewees het as hy nog geleef het. Die gedigte is deur 13 begaafde digters geskryf en gaan oor die werk wat Sibusiso Nyembezi gedoen het. Nyembezi se werk het 'n groot invloed op isiZulu-letterkunde gehad, en daarom vestig die gedigte in die boek die aandag op aspekte van kultuur, politiek, die natuur, liefde, opvoeding, geskiedenis, die dood en oorlog, vanuit 'n Zulu-perspektief.

Dumisani Sibiya is 'n hoogs gerespekteerde skrywer van romans, stories en gedigte. Hy het sy eerste roman geskryf toe hy 24 jaar oud was. Van toe af het Sibiya al baie toekennings vir sy wonderlike werk gekry.

Dit maak Sibiya ons **Storie-superster** vir Maart!

2002 – *Kungasa Ngifile* (a novel) – Sanlam Prize for Youth Literature silver medal

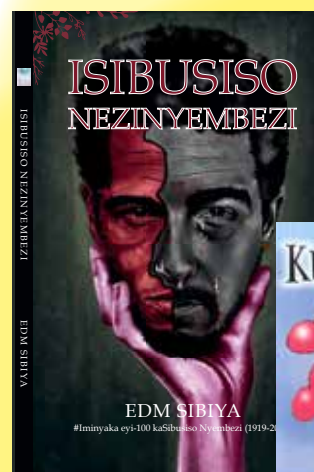
2003 and 2004 – *Kungasa Ngifile* – finalist in the M-Net Literary Awards

2005 – *Imikhizo* (a collection of short stories) – Muntu Xulu Award for Short Stories silver medal

2006 – *Ngidedele Ngife* (a novel) – Sanlam Prize for Youth Literature gold medal

2010 – *Ngiyolibala Ngifile* – Sanlam Prize for Youth Literature gold medal

2011 – *Ngiyolibala Ngifile* – K Sello Duiker Memorial Award at the South African Literary Awards



2002 – *Kungasa Ngifile* ('n roman) – Sanlamprys vir Jeuglektuur, silwer medalje

2003 en 2004 – *Kungasa Ngifile* – finalis in die M-Net Letterkundetoekennings

2005 – *Imikhizo* ('n versameling kortverhale) – Muntu Xulu-prys vir Kortverhale, silwer medalje

2006 – *Ngidedele Ngife* ('n roman) – Sanlamprys vir Jeuglektuur, goue medalje

2010 – *Ngiyolibala Ngifile* – Sanlamprys vir Jeuglektuur, goue medalje

2011 – *Ngiyolibala Ngifile* – K Sello Duiker-gedenkprys by die Suid-Afrikaanse Letterkundetoekennings



Drive your imagination

Celebrate our libraries!

Libraries offer us a wealth of stories and information to enrich our lives. Smaller libraries have hundreds of books while larger ones have thousands for us to choose from, giving us a wider choice of reading material than we could ever own – and we get to take some of the books home for a while!

South African Library Week runs from 14–20 March 2022. This year's theme is "ReImagine! RePurpose! ReDiscover ... Libraries!" So, read the reasons we think it's worth being a regular library user, then take your whole family to visit your library during Library Week.

- ★ Sign everyone up as members so that you can all borrow books and other resources.
- ★ Discover what materials and regular activities it has to offer.

- ★ Experience some of the special events held to celebrate Library Week.
- ★ Take time to explore different sections of your library, particularly those that you have not borrowed books from before – choose books with titles or covers that interest you and just "dip" into them.
- ★ Visit the children's section and, if you had a favourite storybook as a child, find it so that you can read it to your children.

Go to www.nalibali.org to find tips and ideas on choosing and exploring stories with children.

Vier biblioteke!

Biblioteke bied ons 'n rykdom van stories en inligting om ons lewens te verryk. Kleiner biblioteke het honderde boeke, terwyl groteres duisende boeke het waaruit ons kan kies en vir ons 'n groter keuse van leesmateriaal bied as wat ons ooit kan besit – en dan kan ons boonop van die boeke vir 'n tyd lank huis toe neem!

Suid-Afrikaanse Biblioteekweek strek van 14–20 Maart 2022. Hierdie jaar is die tema "ReImagine! RePurpose! ReDiscover ... Libraries!" Lees dus die redes hoekom ons dink dit is die moeite werd om 'n gereelde biblioteekgebruiker te wees, en neem dan jou hele gesin gedurende Biblioteekweek biblioteek toe.

- ★ Skryf almal in as lede sodat julle almal boeke en ander hulpbronne kan uitneem.
- ★ Ontdek watter materiale en gereelde aktiwiteite die biblioteek bied.

- ★ Ervaar sommige van die spesiale geleenthede wat gehou word om Biblioteekweek te vier.
- ★ Maak tyd om verskillende afdelings van jou biblioteek te verken, veral dié dele waar jy nog nie voorheen boeke uitgeneem het nie – kies boeke met titels of omslae waarin jy belangstel en snuffel daarin rond.
- ★ Besoek die kinderafdeling en, indien jy as kind 'n gunstelingstorieboek gehad het, vind dit sodat jy dit vir jou kinders kan lees. Vind ook 'n boek wat jy nog nie voorheen gelees het nie sodat jy dit vir jou kinders kan lees.

Gaan na www.nalibali.org vir wenke en idees oor hoe om stories saam met kinders te kies en te verken.



5 reasons to use your library

- 1. Help your children be better readers.** Children who use the library are nearly twice as likely to be above-average readers than children who don't.
- 2. Reading for free.** Libraries offer a wider variety of reading material than we could ever own – and it is free!
- 3. More than books.** Many libraries also offer more than just books – for example, CDs, DVDs, newspapers and magazines. Some libraries also have computers you can use to access the Internet.
- 4. Enjoy free activities.** Some libraries offer activities especially for children (like regular storytelling times) that let them have fun with books.
- 5. Quiet space.** The library is a peaceful place for older children to do their homework. There are plenty of books to help them do research for school projects and assignments.



5 redes om jou biblioteek te gebruik

- 1. Help jou kinders om beter lesers te word.** Kinders wat die biblioteek gebruik, se kans is byna twee keer beter om bogemiddelde lesers te wees as kinders wat dit nie doen nie.
- 2. Lees is gratis.** Biblioteke bied 'n groter verskeidenheid leesmateriaal as wat ons ooit kan besit – en dis gratis!
- 3. Meer as boeke.** Baie biblioteke bied ook meer as net boeke – byvoorbeeld, CD's, DVD's, koerante en tydskrifte. Sommige biblioteke het ook rekenaars wat jy kan gebruik om toegang te kry tot die internet.
- 4. Geniet gratis aktiwiteite.** Sommige biblioteke bied aktiwiteite spesifiek vir kinders aan (soos gereelde storie-ure) wat hulle kans gee om pret te hê met boeke.
- 5. Stil ruimte.** Die biblioteek is 'n rustige plek waar ouer kinders hul huiswerk kan doen. Daar is baie boeke om hulle te help om navorsing vir skoolprojekte en werkopdragte te doen.



Days to celebrate in March!

Think about how important books, stories and poems are in making our lives more enjoyable! Books, storytelling and poetry have the power to grow our imaginations and vocabulary. They also help us to understand people and the world better. Here are three days on which we can try to make stories a special part of our family time. But remember to enjoy stories and poems every day!

Dae om in Maart te vier!

Dink oor hoe belangrik boeke, stories en gedigte is om ons lewens te verryk en meer genotvol te maak! Boeke, die vertel van stories en digkuns kan ons verbeelding en woordeskat uitbrei. Dit help ons ook om mense en die wêreld beter te verstaan. Hier is drie dae waarop ons kan probeer om stories 'n spesiale deel van ons gesinstyd te maak. Maar onthou ook om elke dag stories en gedigte te geniet!

World Book Day

4 March 2022

On World Book Day, spend some time reading your favourite books. Try taking the whole family to a library so that everyone can choose at least one book to read. Share your love of books by swapping books with friends and family members, donating books to schools or reading clubs and making your own books!

Wêreldboekedag

4 Maart 2022

Lees op Wêreldboekedag van jou gunstelingboeke. Probeer die hele gesin biblioteek toe neem sodat elkeen minstens een boek kan kies om te lees. Deel jul liefde vir boeke deur boeke met vriende en familielede uit te ruil, boeke aan skole of leesklubs te skenk en jul eie boeke te maak!

World Storytelling Day

20 March 2022

Grown-ups love telling stories, and children love hearing stories, so World Storytelling Day is a wonderful opportunity for families to spend time together. Why not spend a few hours during this day sharing stories about the history and traditions of your families and of the communities of which you are a part?

Wêreldstorieverteldag

20 Maart 2022

Grootmense hou daarvan om stories te vertel, en kinders hou daarvan om na stories te luister. Daarom is Wêreldstorieverteldag 'n wonderlike geleentheid vir gesinne om tyd saam deur te bring. Spandeer op hierdie dag gerus 'n paar uur om stories oor die geskiedenis en tradisies van jul families en die gemeenskappe waarvan julle deel is, te vertel.

World Poetry Day

21 March 2022

Poems use rhythm, rhyme, sounds and words in a special way to help us think about things differently. Poems can also help us to write about our deep thoughts and feelings. They can be like a song that tells a story in a few words.

Wêreldpoësie dag

21 Maart 2022

Gedigte gebruik ritme, rym, klanke en woorde op 'n spesiale manier om ons te help om op 'n ander manier oor dinge te dink. Gedigte kan ons ook help om oor ons diepste gedagtes en gevoelens te skryf. Dit kan soos 'n lied wees wat 'n storie in 'n paar woorde vertel.



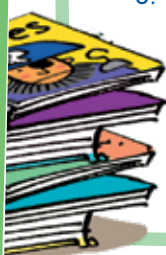
Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
3. Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - a) Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - b) Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
 - c) Cut along the red dotted lines.



Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

1. Haal bladsye 5 tot 12 van hierdie bylae uit.
2. Die vel met bladsye 5, 6, 11 en 12 daarop maak een boek. Die vel met bladsye 7, 8, 9 en 10 daarop maak die ander boek.
3. Gebruik elk van die velle om 'n boek te maak. Volg die instruksies hier onder om elke boek te maak.
 - a) Vou die vel in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
 - b) Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn.
 - c) Knip op die rooi stippellyne.



Drive your imagination

Klein Muis antwoord: “My heer, hierdie dier het ook versoeek om u te ontmoet.”

En daar vertrek hulle, Magtige Leeu gevolg deur Klein Muis. Sy neem hom na ’n nabygeleë grot. Dit is die perfekte plek om haar plan uit te voer.

Wanneer hulle daar aankom, sê sy: “My heer mag binnegaan. Ek sal net buite die ingang wag. Die ander dier, wat sterker as my heer is, het gesê dat die vergadering slegs tussen julle twee mag plaasvind.”

Grommend betree Magtige Leeu die grot. Sodra hy binne is, maak Klein Muis die ingang toe met ’n groot rots wat sy vir daardie doel naby gesit het. Dit is donker in die grot.

Magtige Leeu trek sy oë op skreefies om beter te sien. Alhoewel hy aandagtig kyk, kan hy niemand anders in die grot sien nie.

Nà ’n rukkie vra Magtige Leeu in ’n harde stem: “Waar is hierdie belaglike dier wat ek in stukkes gaan verskeur? As ek klaar is met hom, sal nie eens sy ma hom herken nie. Dit belowe ek!”

Wanneer Klein Muis Magtige Leeu se vraag hoor, sit sy haar mondjie teen ’n klein krakie tussen die grotingang en die rots en sê: “Geduld, my heer. Die ander dier sal homself binnekort bekend maak.”

“WHAAT?” Lion roared. “Wha-at did you say?”

And, although Little Mouse trembled in her shoes, she made her voice as brave as she could and said, “I beg your pardon, My Lord, I am merely the messenger.”

“Where is this animal you say is stronger than Mighty Lion?” Lion asked. But before Little Mouse could answer, he ordered her to take him to that animal.

Little Mouse said, “Sir, this animal has also expressed the wish to see you.”

So, they set off, Mighty Lion following Little Mouse. She led him to a cave she knew was nearby. It was the perfect place for her plan.

When they got there, she said, “Your Lordship may enter. I will wait just outside the door. The animal stronger than Your Lordship said the meeting must be between just the two of you.”

Growingling, Mighty Lion entered the cave. As soon as he was safely inside, Little Mouse closed the mouth of the cave with a huge rock she’d put nearby for that purpose. It was dark inside. Mighty Lion narrowed his eyes to see better. But, hard as he looked, he could not see anyone in the cave.

After a while, with a loud voice, Mighty Lion asked, “Where is this goofy animal that I will crush to bits and pieces? When I’m through with him, I swear not even his mother will recognise him!”

When Little Mouse heard Mighty Lion’s question, she put her mouth to a little crack between the rock and the door of the cave and said, “Patience, Your Lordship. This animal will soon show itself.”

By now, the sun was setting. Soon, night fell, and Little Mouse went home for the night. She left Lion fuming and growling in the cave.

At the crack of dawn the next day, Little Mouse was back at the door of the cave. Again, she put her little mouth to the little crack between the rock and the door of the cave.



Trading as **New Africa Books**

This version of *Stronger than Lion* has been specially adapted for use in the Nal’ibali Supplement. The published storybook, *Stronger than Lion*, is available in English, Afrikaans, Xhosa, Zulu, Sepedi, Sesotho, Ndebele, Xitsonga, Siswati, Tshivenda and Setswana from Exclusive Books, Bargain Books and all good bookstores countrywide.

Get story active!

- ★ Lion treated the other animals badly and was very proud. Do you think Mouse’s plan was the best way to solve the problem? Why do you say so?
- ★ Write a play using the text from the story.
- ★ Use cardboard or paper plates, paint and string to create masks of the characters in the story. Then act out the story wearing your masks.

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Leeu het die ander diere sleg behandel and was baie hoegmoedig. Dink jy dat Muis se plan die beste manier was om die probleem op te los? Hoekom sê jy so?
- ★ Skryf ’n toneelstuk deur die teks van die storie te gebruik.
- ★ Gebruik karton of papierborde, verf en tou om maskers vir die karakters in die storie te maak. Voer dan die storie op terwyl julle jul maskers dra.

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

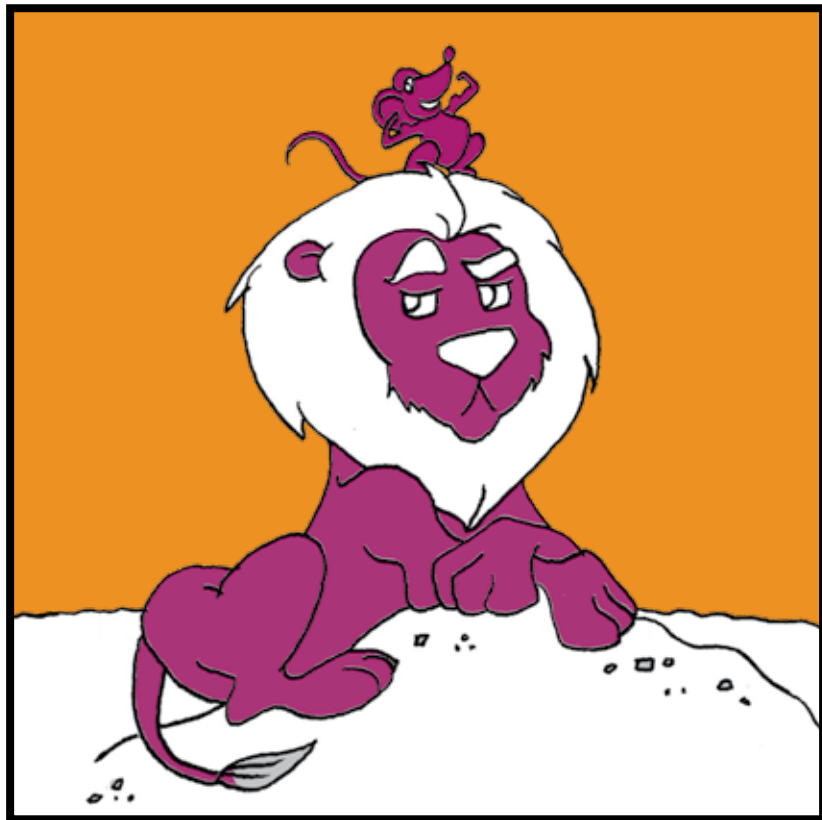


Nal’ibali is ’n nasionale lees-vir-genotveldtog. Dit wil ’n leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

Stronger than Lion



Sterker as Leeu

Sindiwe Magona • Nicole Blomkamp

Ideas to talk about: What do you think could be stronger than a lion? What could you do to stop someone who is bullying you?

Idees om oor te praat: Wat dink jy kan sterker as ’n leeu wees? Wat kan jy doen sodat iemand jou sal ophou boelie?

Ná afhoop van die vergadering gaan Klein Muis na Leeu se lêplek. Magtige Leeu is heel verbaas om die klein dingetjie te sien wat gekom het om die uitslag van die vergadering met hom te kom deel. “Watter boodskap bring jy?” vra Magtige Leeu die muis. “O, Magtige Een!” sê Klein Muis, terwyl sy laag buig. “Ek bring vir jou verrassende nuus, my heer. Daar is ’n dier, waarvan ons onbewus was, wat sterker as u is, my heer.” Met dié gee Leeu ’n aaklige, magtige brul. Die bome in die oerwoud skud en die diere skarrel na hulle gate en neste, of wat hulle ook al kan vind, hulle tuieste of ’n ander s’n. “Waa-aat?” brul Leeu. “Waa-aat het jy gesê?” Alhoewel Klein Muis in haar skoenne bewe, maak sy haar stem dapper sê: “Ek vra om verskoning, my heer, ek is slegs die boodskapper.” “Waar is hierdie dier wat jy sê sterker as Magtige Leeu is?” vra Leeu. Maar voor Klein Muis kan antwoord, beveel hy haar om hom na die ander dier te neem.



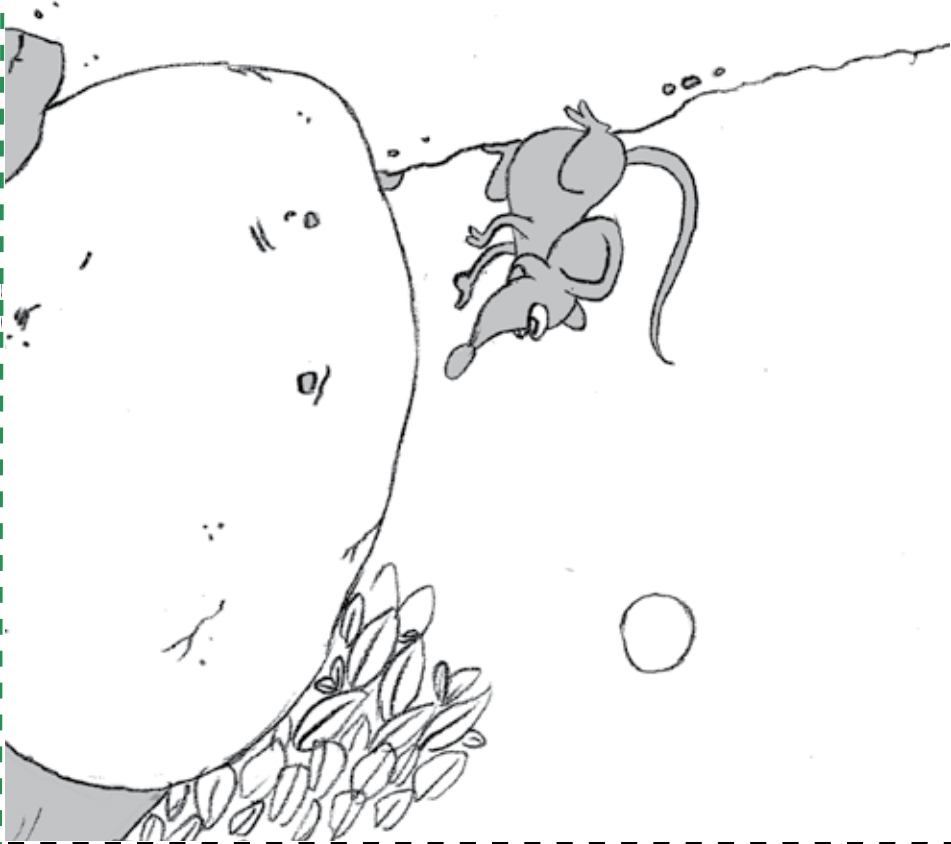
Once upon a time, the animals of the jungle decided a meeting was long overdue. This was to be no ordinary meeting, and it was extremely important that each and every animal attend it.

All the animals were invited to attend. All except Lion. He was not invited because, you see, the meeting was about him. But Lion thought he was not invited because he was King of the Jungle.

“Perhaps,” thought Lion, “these silly fools want to crown me king. About time!”

At last, the day of the meeting dawned, and a bright and sunny day it was. Elephant declared the meeting open. The animals were all fuming.

“Has he come, Your Lordship? Has he come yet?” she asked. “The snivelling coward must have run away as soon as he heard my mighty roar,” Lion answered. “I have looked high and low for him. Open the door and let me out. I am hungry and a little thirsty.” But Little Mouse said, “Patience, Your Lordship, I do believe this animal is on its way. Before long he will be by your side.” Day after day, the same thing happened. Mighty Lion roared and growled, waiting to crush his challenger. But the challenger did not appear. And Little Mouse urged him to wait, assuring him that soon the challenger would come.



Klein Muis weet dat die tyd nou aangebreek het. Sy rol die rots voor die grotingang vinnig weg en gaan in. Binne vind sy die eens magtige een in ’n jammerlike bondeltjie – net vel en been. Hy kan nie eens sy kop oplig nie. Hy is gedehidreer en uitgehonger. Al sy kragte het hom verlaat. Hy is natuurlik nie in staat om te loop nie.

“Hy het nie gekom nie,” sê ’n klein, hees en huiwerige stemmetjie.

“U maak ’n fout, my heer,” sê Klein Muis, terwyl sy van blydschap op en af spring. “Hy het gekom! Ja, hy het!”

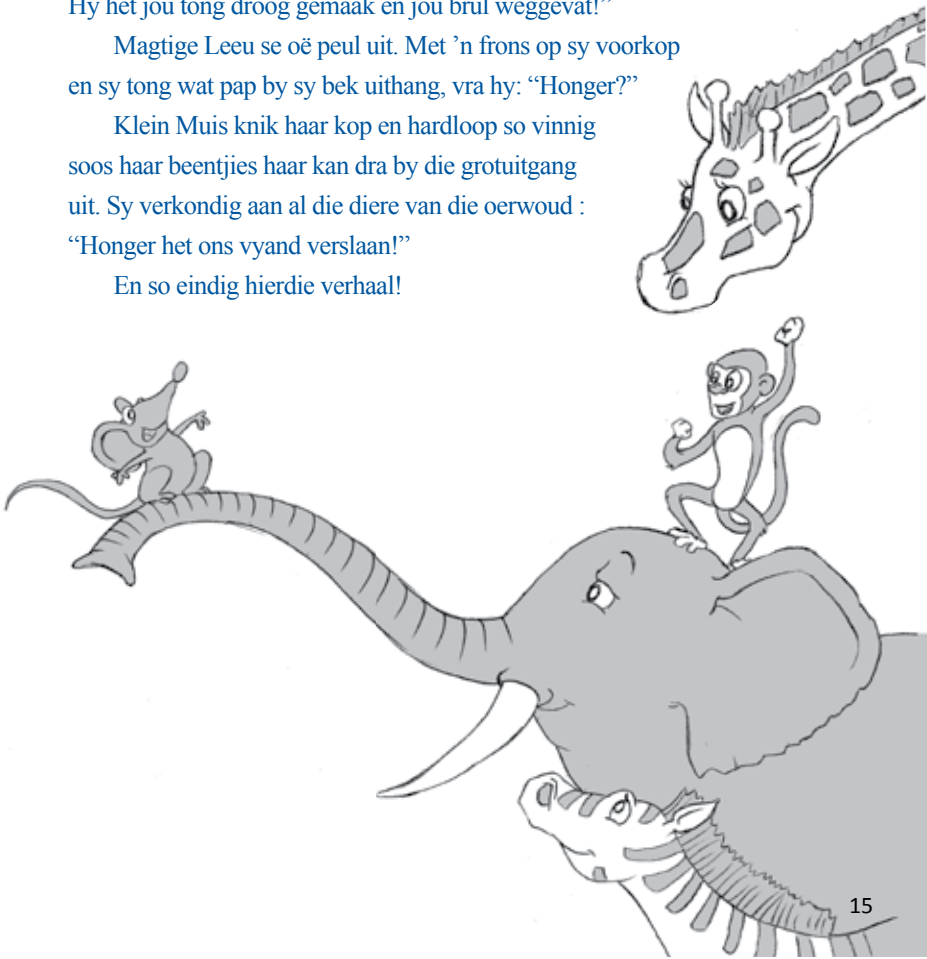
Magtige Leeu rol sy dowwe oë van kant na kant. “Waar is hy?”

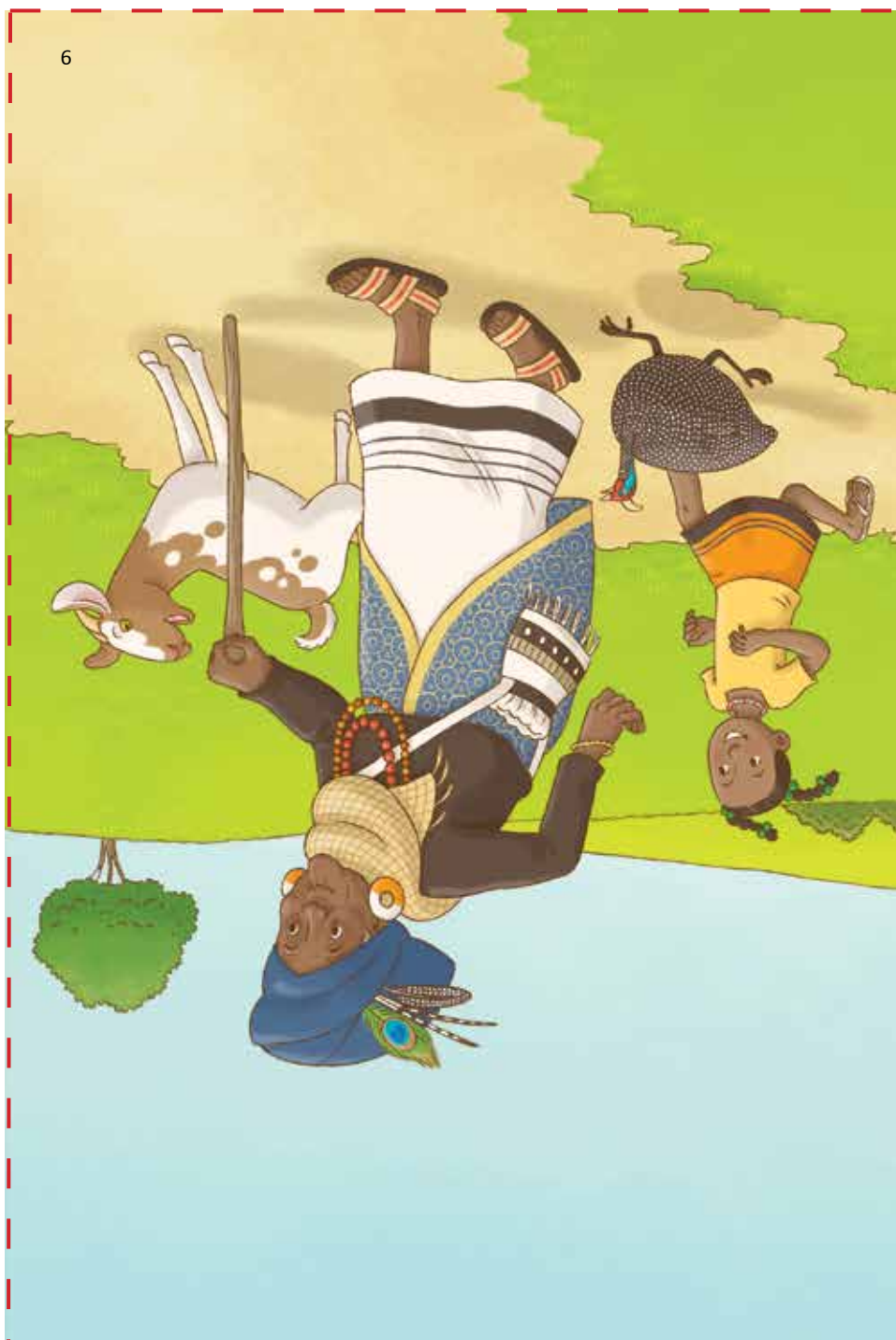
“Hy is die een wat jou vashou. Hy het jou van al jou kragte ontnem. Hy het jou tong droog gemaak en jou brul weggevat!”

Magtige Leeu se oë peul uit. Met ’n frons op sy voorkop en sy tong wat pap by sy bek uithang, vra hy: “Honger?”

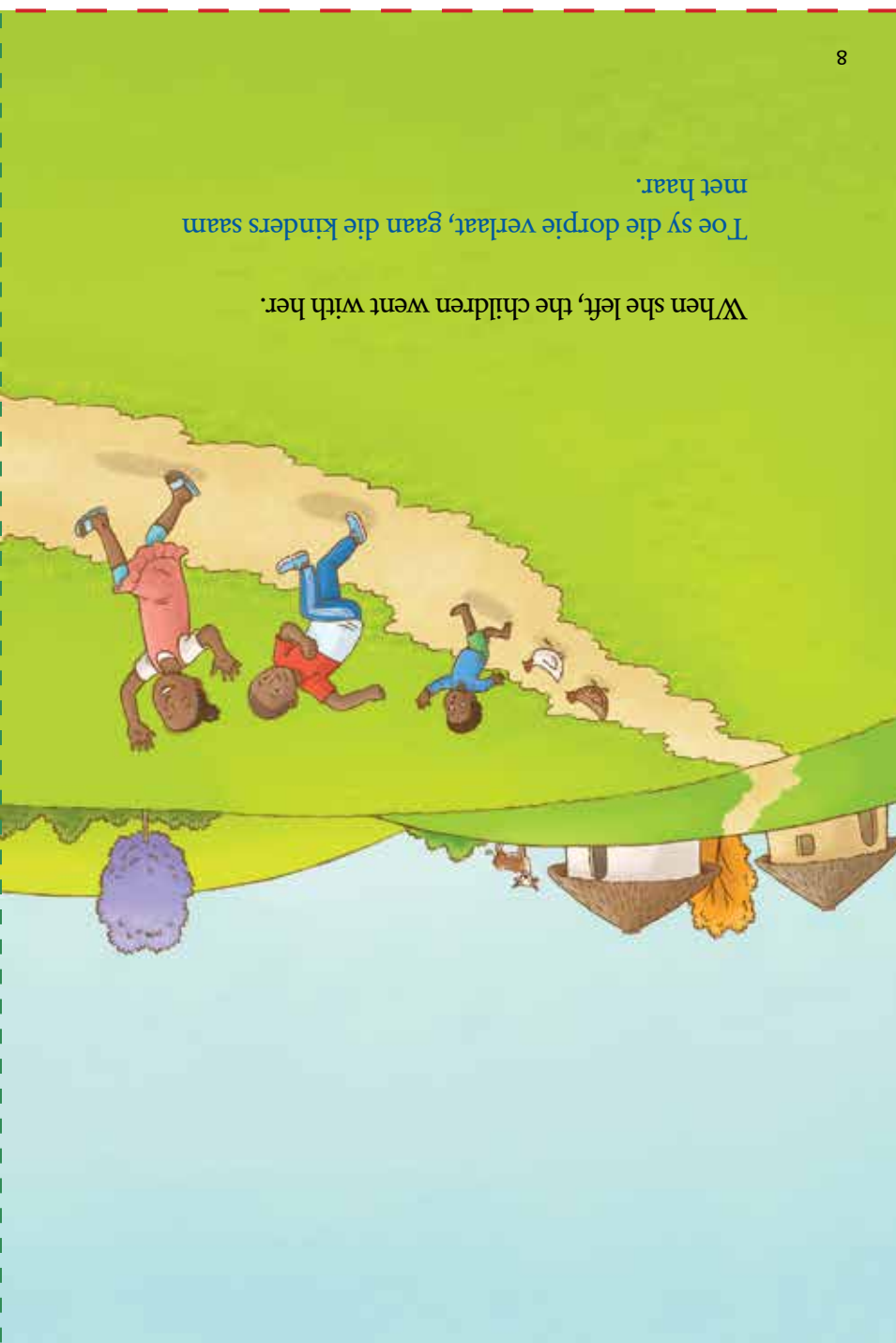
Klein Muis knik haar kop en hardloop so vinnig soos haar beentjies haar kan dra by die grotuitgang uit. Sy verkondig aan al die diere van die oerwoud : “Honger het ons vyand verslaan!”

En so eindig hierdie verhaal!





When she left, the children went with her.
Toe sy die dorpie verlaat, gaan die kinders saam
met haar.



This story is an adapted version of *The storyteller of Ham* published by Cadbury in partnership with Nal'ibali as part of the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative. 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>

Hierdie storie is 'n aangepaste weergawe van *Die storieverteller van Ham*, uitgegee deur Cadbury in vennootskap met Nal'ibali as deel van die Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords-inisiatief. 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>

Get story active!

- ★ Make a poster with a slogan about why libraries are important. Decorate your poster with a drawing of a library.
- ★ Pretend that you are the storyteller. Show how you would walk and talk like the old woman. Tell your favourite story.
- ★ Use clay or playdough, twigs, cardboard, sand and any other suitable materials to make a model of a village like the one in the story.

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Maak 'n plakkaat met 'n slagspreuk oor hoekom biblioteke belangrik is. Versier jou plakkaat met 'n tekening van 'n biblioteek.
- ★ Maak asof jy die storieverteller is. Wys hoe jy soos die ou vrou loop en praat. Vertel jou gunstelingstorie.
- ★ Gebruik klei of speeldeeg, stokkies, karton, sand en enige ander gepaste materiaal om 'n model van 'n dorpie soos in die storie te maak.

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 leeskultuur regoor Suid-Afrika laat vlamvat en vaslê. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

The storyteller of Ham

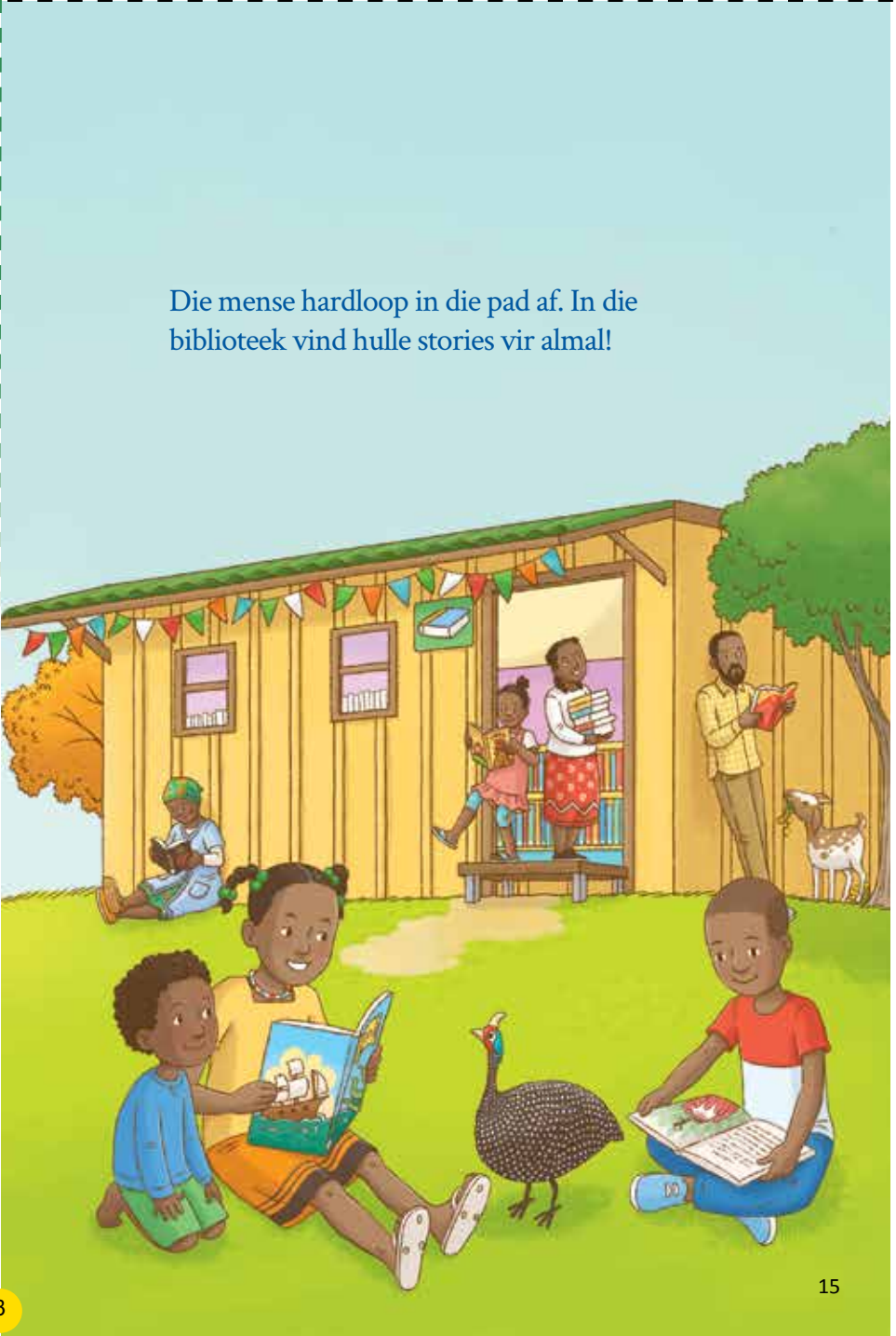
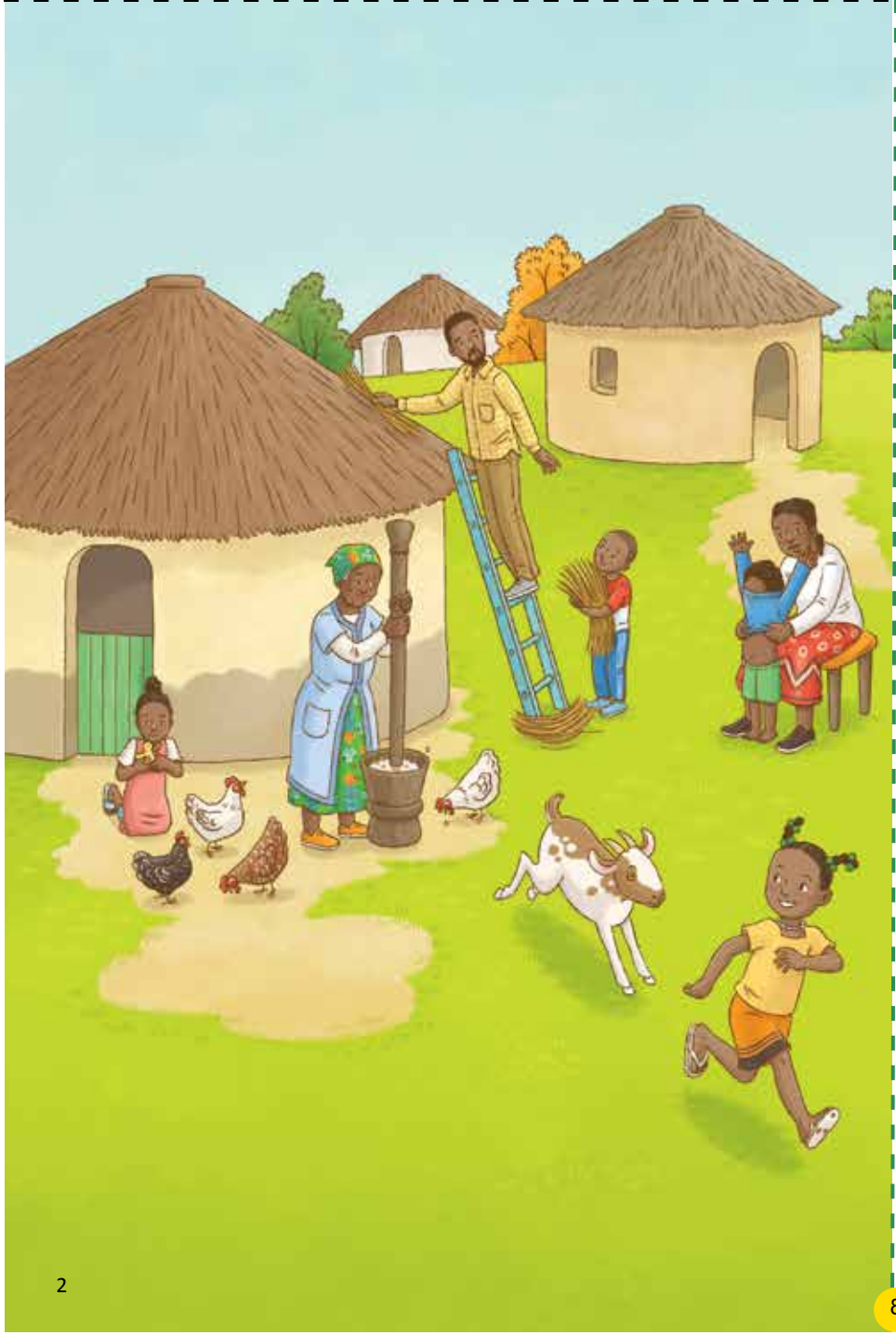


Die storieverteller van Ham

Lesley Beake • Natalie Hinrichsen

Ideas to talk about: What are your favourite kinds of stories to listen to? Can we learn things from stories? What have you learned from a story that you heard?

Idees om oor te praat: Na watter soort stories luister jy die graagste? Kan stories ons iets leer? Wat het 'n storie wat jy gehoor het, jou al geleer?



Die mense hardloop in die pad af. In die
biblioteek vind hulle stories vir almal!

“What can I do to thank you?”
“Please tell us a story!” they said.
So she did.
She told two stories. Then she told two more.
“Wat kan ek doen om vir julle dankie te sê?”
“Vertel asseblief vir ons ’n storie!” sê die
kinders.
En dit doen sy toe.
Sy vertel twee stories. Toe vertel sy nog
twee stories.



“Where are the children?” Papa
asked Gogo.
“Waar’s die kinders?” vra
Pappa vir Gogo.



“Where are the children?” Gogo
asked Mama.
“Waar’s die kinders?” vra Gogo
vir Mama.

An old, old lady came walking slowly into
the village.
“Can I please have some water?”
The children brought her water.
Op ’n dag kom ’n baie ou vrou stadig by die
dorpie ingestap.
“Kan ek asseblief ’n bietjie water kry?”
Die kinders bring vir haar water.



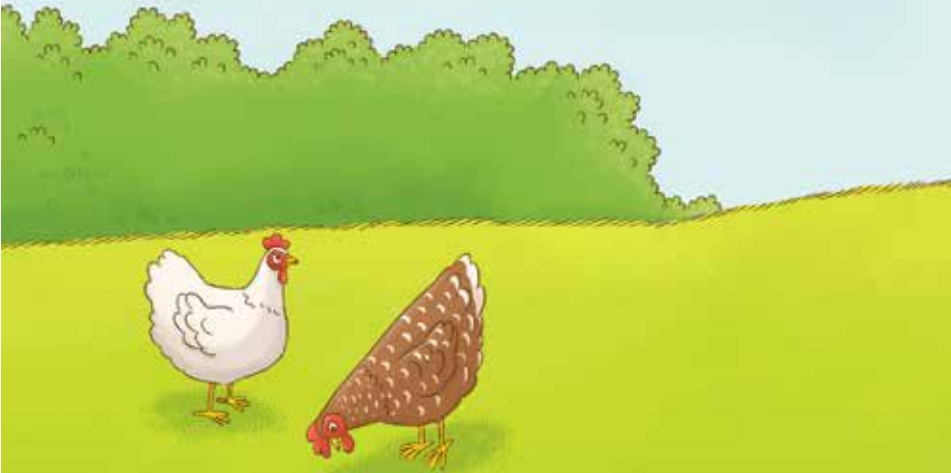
No children. Where could they be?



Die kinders is skoonveld. Waar kan hulle wees?

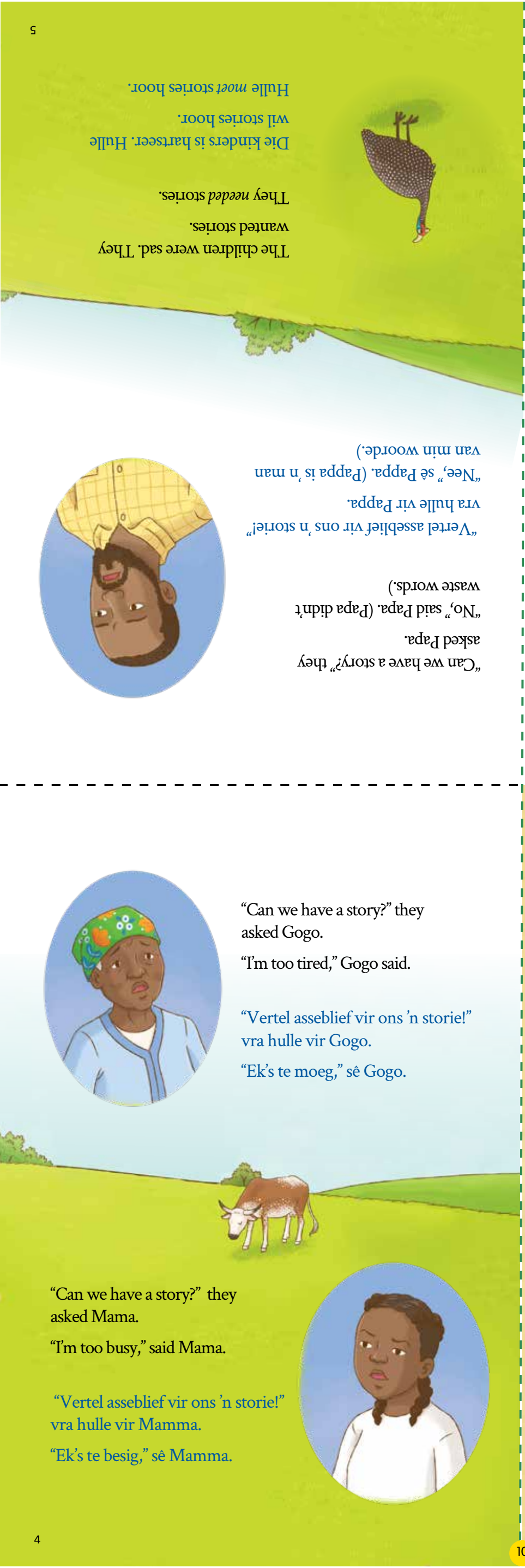
“Where are the children?” Mama asked Papa.
“Waar’s die kinders?” vra Mamma vir Pappa.

The people ran down the road. In the library
they found stories for everybody!



Once there was a village called Ham. It was
just a village. Huts. Kraal. Cattle. People.
Some of the people were children.

Daar was eenmaal ’n dorpie met die naam Ham.
Dit was maar ’n klein dorpie. Hutte. Kraal.
Beeste. Mense.
Van die mense was kinders.



The children were sad. They
wanted stories.
They *needed* stories.
Die kinders is hartseer. Hulle
wil stories hoor.
Hulle *moet* stories hoor.



“Can we have a story?” they
asked Papa.
“No,” said Papa. (Papa didn’t
waste words.)
“Vertel asseblief vir ons ’n storie!”
vra hulle vir Pappa.
“Nee,” sê Pappa. (Pappa is ’n man
van min woorde.)



“Can we have a story?” they
asked Gogo.
“I’m too tired,” Gogo said.
“Vertel asseblief vir ons ’n storie!”
vra hulle vir Gogo.
“Ek’s te moeg,” sê Gogo.



“Can we have a story?” they
asked Mama.
“I’m too busy,” said Mama.

“Vertel asseblief vir ons ’n storie!”
vra hulle vir Mamma.
“Ek’s te besig,” sê Mamma.



Mama found a word written in
the sand:
Mamma sien ’n woord in die
sand geskryf:

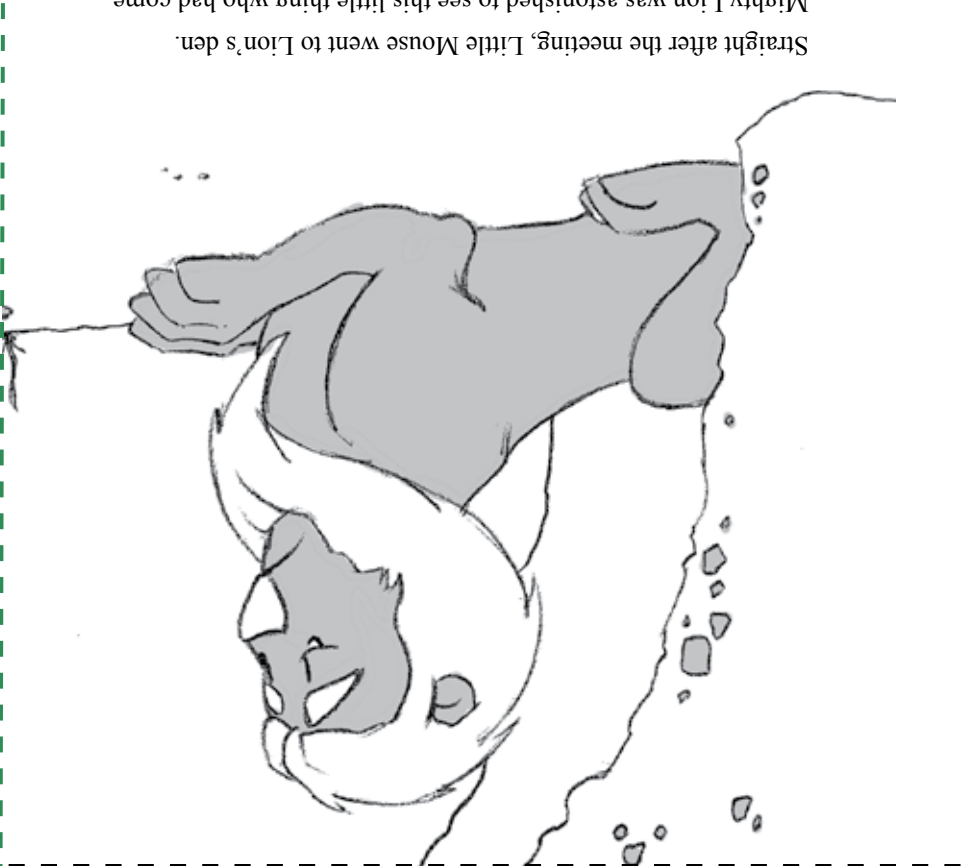
LIBRARY!
BIBLIOTEEK!



Nou begin die son al sak. Gou word dit aand en Klein Muis is huis toe vir die aand. Sy los Leeu woedend en grommend in die grot. Die volgende dag is Klein Muis voor die ingang van die grot. Sy sit weer haar mondjie teen die krakie tussen die grotingang en die rots. “Het hy gekom, my heer? Het hy al gekom?” “Die kruipende lafaard moes weggehardloop het toe hy my magtige brul gehoor het,” antwoord Leeu. “Ek het oral na hom gesoek. Maak die deur oop en laat my uit. Ek is honger en ’n bietjie dors.”



“He did not come,” said a small, hoarse and hesitant voice. “You made a mistake, Your Lordship,” said Little Mouse, jumping up and down with glee. “He did come! Yes, he did!” Mighty Lion rolled his dull eyes from side to side. “Where is he?” “He is the one who is holding you where you are. He has drained you of all your strength. He has dried your tongue and stolen your roar!” Mighty Lion’s eyes bulged. With his brow furrowed and his tongue hanging limply out of his mouth, he asked, “Hunger?” Little Mouse nodded and ran out of that cave as fast as her little legs could carry her. She went and announced to all the animals of the jungle, “Hunger has slain our enemy!” And so, this tale ends!



Straight after the meeting, Little Mouse went to Lion’s den. Mighty Lion was astonished to see this little thing who had come to tell him what the animals had decided at the meeting. “What message do you bring?” Mighty Lion asked the mouse. “O, Mighty One!” Little Mouse said, bowing low. “I bring rather surprising news, My Lord. There is, unbeknown to us, an animal stronger than Your Lordship!” At that, Lion gave a terrible, mighty roar. The trees in the jungle shook and the animals scurried and hid in their burrows, nests and whatever else they could find, whether it was theirs or someone else’s.



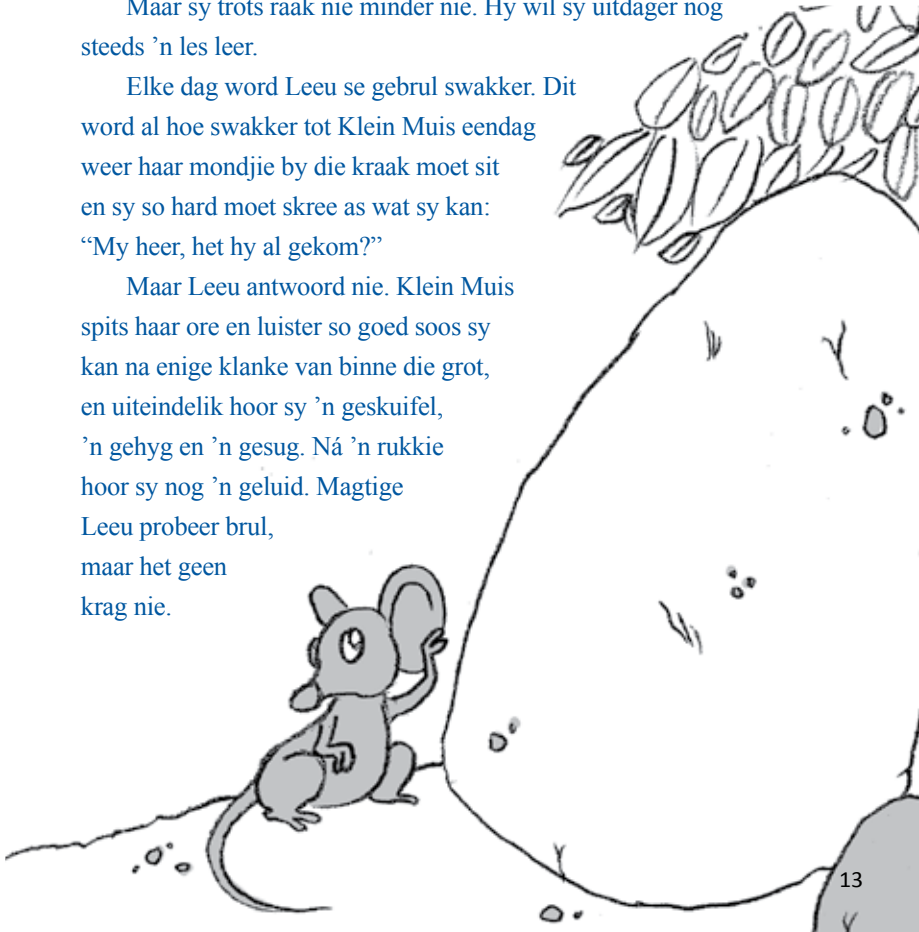
Eendag, lank gelede, het die diere van die oerwoud besluit dat daar ’n dringende vergadering gehou moes word. Dit sou geen gewone vergadering wees nie, en elke enkele diere moes die vergadering bywoon. Al die diere is genooi om te kom. Almal behalwe Leeu. Hy is nie genooi nie, want die vergadering was oor hom. Maar Leeu het gedink hy is nie genooi nie omdat hy die Koning van die oerwoud is. “Miskien, wil die gekke my as koning kroon,” dink Leeu. “Dis hoog tyd!” Uiteindelik breek die dag van die vergadering aan, en dit is ’n helder sonnige dag. Olifant open die vergadering. Die diere is almal woedend. “Vriende,” huil Wolf, “Leeu se aptyt is verskriklik. Elke dag gaan baie van ons dood, net om ’n fees aan sy bodemlose maag te verskaf. Hy eet ons vinniger as wat ons babas kan voortbring. Hy eet selfs die kleintjies. Hulle kry nie eens ’n kans om groot te word nie!”

“Binnekort gaan niemand van ons oorbly nie,” sê Renoster. Apie het geskree: “Binnekort, binnekort is ons almal geskiedenis! Geskiedenis!” Die groot vraag van die dag was: Hoe om die slagting te stop? Toe vra Olifant: “*Het iemand enige voorstelle?*” O, daar was baie voorstelle, dit kan ek jou vertel. Maar so vinnig soos dit voorgestel word, so vinnig word dit afgesket. Uiteindelik, nadat heelwat planne voorgestel en afgesket is, sê ’n klein stemmetjie: “Dames en here, ek het ’n plan!” Alle oë draai na die klank en hulle is verbaas om te sien wie sulke dapper woorde gespreek het. Klein Muis sê vasberade: “Om te bewys hoe sterk ek in my plan glo, sal ek dit self uitvoer.” “Jy?” bulder Kameelperd, maar kan sy giegel nie stop nie. “Wat dink jy kan jy aan Magtige Leeu doen?” Die ander diere sluit nou aan en lag vir Muis. Klein Muis trek haar oë verder op skrefies. Haar stert bewe en tril. Sy sal hierdie groot diere wys. Sy sal hulle wys – ja, sy sal. Uiteindelik hou die gelag op. Die diere sien dat daar geen ander plan op die tafel gesit word nie. Hulle moet Klein Muis se plan aanvaar. “Al wat ek vra, is twee weke om my plan uit te voer,” sê Klein Muis. Binne daardie tyd sal sy Magtige Leeu tem, en hy sal hulle nie meer vrylik verslind nie.

As the days passed, Mighty Lion grew more and more impatient. His strength weakened. His hunger grew, as did his thirst. But his pride did not grow any less. He still wanted to teach his challenger a lesson. Each day, Lion’s roar grew weaker. Weaker and weaker it grew until, one day, Little Mouse had to put her little mouth to the crack and shout with all her might, “My Lord, has he not come yet?” Then she listened for Mighty Lion’s reply. But none came. Little Mouse strained as hard as she could and listened for any sound from inside the cave. Finally, she heard a shuffling, a puffing and a puffing. After a while, there came a sound – Mighty Lion was trying to roar, but had no strength to do so at all. Little Mouse knew the time had come. She quickly rolled back the rock closing the mouth of the cave and she entered. Inside she found the mighty one huddled in a sorry bundle – all skin and bones. He could not even lift his head. That is how dehydrated and famished he was. All his strength had left him. Of course, he was in no condition to walk at all.

“Friends,” Wolf howled, “Lion’s appetite is appalling. Every day many of us die to provide a feast for his bottomless pit of a stomach. He is eating us up faster than we can produce babies. He even eats the little ones. They don’t get a chance to grow up!” “Soon, there won’t be any of us left,” Rhino said. Monkey screeched, “Soon, soon, we shall be history! History!” The big question of the day was: *How to stop the massacre?* Then Elephant asked, “Does anyone have any suggestions?” Oh, there were many suggestions, I can tell you. But, as fast as they came, they were discarded. Finally, after many plans had been suggested and rejected, a small voice said, “Ladies and gentlemen, I have a plan!” All eyes turned towards the sound, and everyone was surprised to see who had spoken those brave words. Little Mouse said her piece. “To show you how much I believe in my plan, I shall carry it out all by myself.” “You?” Giraffe bellowed, unable to stop the giggles. “What do you think you can do to Mighty Lion?” Now the other animals joined in and laughed at Little Mouse. Little Mouse narrowed her little eyes. Her little tail trembled and quivered. She would show these big animals. She would show them – yes, she would. Finally, the laughter stopped. The animals saw there was no other plan on the table. They had to accept Little Mouse’s plan. “All I ask for is two weeks in which to carry out my plan,” Little Mouse said. By then, she said, she would have tamed Mighty Lion, and he would no longer gobble them down at will.

Maar Klein Muis antwoord: “Geduld, my heer, ek glo hierdie dier is op pad. Hy sal binnekort by u wees.” Weer word dit aand. En die volgende dag breek aan. Dag ná dag gebeur dieselfde ding. Magtige Leeu brul en grom en wag om sy uitdager te vermorsel. Maar die uitdager daag nie op nie. Klein Muis moedig hom aan om te wag en verseker hom dat sy uitdager binnekort sal opdaag. Namate die dae verby gaan, raak Magtige Leeu al ongeduldiger. Sy kragte verswak. Hy word hongerder en dorser. Maar sy trots raak nie minder nie. Hy wil sy uitdager nog steeds ’n les leer. Elke dag word Leeu se gebrul swakker. Dit word al hoe swakker tot Klein Muis eendag weer haar mondjie by die kraak moet sit en sy so hard moet skree as wat sy kan: “My heer, het hy al gekom?” Maar Leeu antwoord nie. Klein Muis spits haar ore en luister so goed soos sy kan na enige klanke van binne die grot, en uiteindelik hoor sy ’n geskuifel, ’n gehyg en ’n gesug. Ná ’n rukkie hoor sy nog ’n geluid. Magtige Leeu probeer brul, maar het geen krag nie.



The March equinox – what's that?

This year the **March equinox** falls on Sunday, 20 March 2022.

What is the equinox about? An **equinox** is when the centre of the sun is directly above the equator. The equator is an imaginary line that divides Earth into a northern and a southern hemisphere.

On the equinox, the daytime and the night are almost the same length. On that day, the day is only about 8 minutes longer than the night.

There are two equinoxes each year, one around 20 March and the other around 23 September.

There are also two **solstices**, one around 21 June and one around 21 December.

Waaroor gaan die dag-en-nag-ewening? 'n **Dag-en-nag-ewening** is wanneer die middelpunt van die son direk bo die ewenaar is. Die ewenaar is 'n denkbeeldige lyn wat die aarde in 'n noordelike en suidelike halfond verdeel.

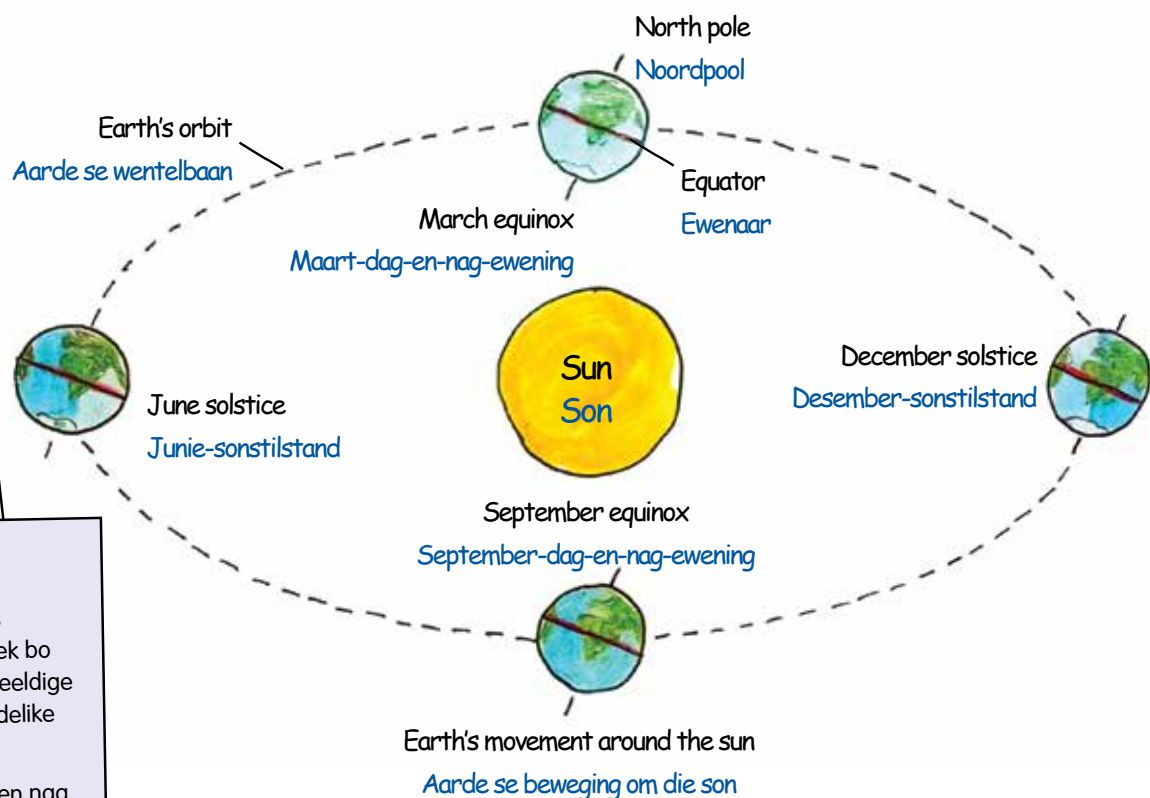
Op die dag-en-nag-ewening is die dag en nag byna ewe lank. Op daardie dag is die dag net 8 minute langer as die nag.

Daar is twee dag-en-nag-eweninge elke jaar, een omtrent 20 Maart en die ander een omtrent 23 September.

Daar is ook twee **sonstilstande**, een omtrent 21 Junie en die ander een omtrent 21 Desember.

Die Maart-dag-en-nag-ewening – wat is dit?

Hierdie jaar val die **dag-en-nag-ewening in Maart** op Sondag 20 Maart 2022.



What is the March equinox? After the equinox, the sun crosses the equator and moves northwards. This means the start of autumn in the southern hemisphere and the start of spring in the northern hemisphere.

Wat is die Maart-dag-en-nag-ewening? Ná die dag-en-nag-ewening skuif die son noordwaarts oor die ewenaar. Dit beteken die begin van die herfs in die suidelike halfond en die begin van die lente in die noordelike halfond.

FUN FACT!

The fastest sunsets and sunrises of the year happen on the days of the equinoxes.

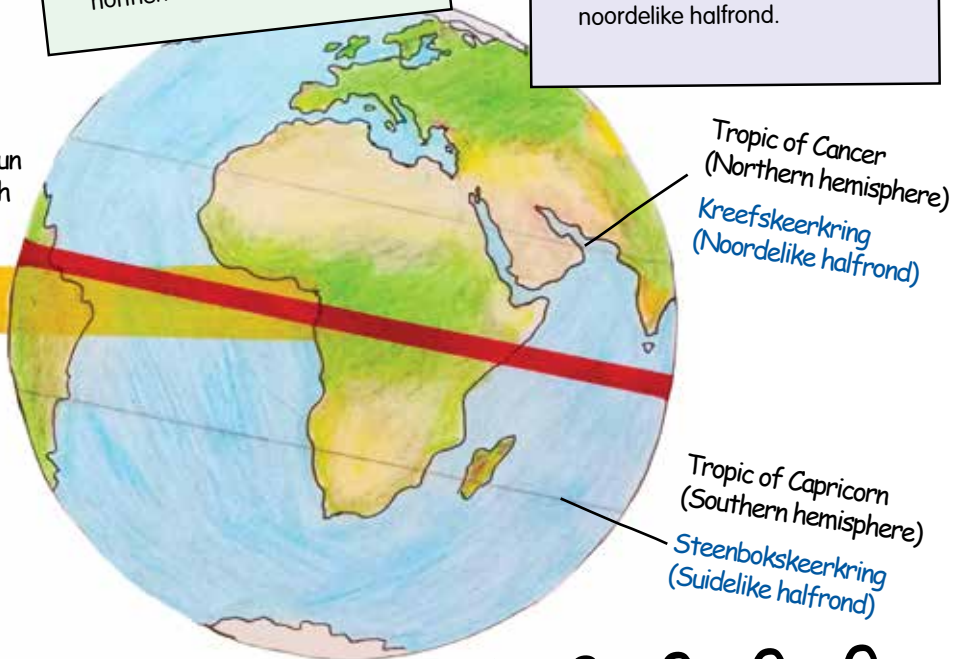
PRETFEIT!

Die vinnigste sonsopkoms en sonsondergang van die jaar gebeur op die dag-en-nag-eweninge.

Sun
Son

The centre of the sun is directly in line with the equator.

Die middelpunt van die son is direk in lyn met die ewenaar.



4 ways to celebrate the March equinox:

1. Spend time playing games outside. From now on, the days will become shorter and colder as we move towards autumn and winter.
2. Make a diary in which to write the signs of autumn that you see each day.
3. Find out why some trees start losing their leaves and other trees do not.
4. Write a poem about the equinox.

4 maniere om die Maart-dag-en-nag-ewening te vier:

1. Speel speletjies buite. Van nou af sal die dae korter en kouer word namate die herfs en winter nader kom.
2. Hou 'n dagboek waarin jy die tekens van herfs wat jy elke dag sien, kan neerskryf.
3. Vind uit hoekom party bome hul blare begin verloor en ander nie.
4. Skryf 'n gedig oor die dag-en-nag-ewening.



Why dassies have no tails



Written by Themba Mabaso ■ Illustrated by Vian Oelofson

Long, long ago, animals had no tails. They were very unhappy about this, so they called a meeting at the watering hole.

Dassie watched as the animals passed by on their way to the meeting.

"Hurry up! We need to get to the meeting," shouted Hare as she hopped by.

"Don't worry, I'll follow you!" answered Dassie and he turned his back towards the rays of the warm sun.

"Aren't you joining us?" asked Monkey as he passed by.

"Don't worry, I'll be on my way soon," replied Dassie lying on his back to warm his tummy.

The last animal to come by was Dassie's best friend, Tortoise. "Aren't you coming to the meeting?" she asked.

"Only if my friend can give me a lift," replied Dassie.

"But my shell is already heavy," said Tortoise.

"Well, I'm not heavy. You won't notice any difference with me on top," said Dassie with a wide smile.

"But my shell is hard and uncomfortable to sit on," explained Tortoise.

"I'm a dassie! I'm used to sitting on hard rocks!" replied Dassie, jumping on Tortoise's back. Dassie was heavy, but what could Tortoise do? Dassie was her best friend.

At the meeting, the animals talked about tails.

"I look ugly without a tail," complained Hyena.

"When I try to turn when I'm running, I fall over because I do not have a tail," said Cheetah.

"I need an extra limb to free my hands when I swing on the trees and pick fruit," said Monkey.



"Let's ask the Creator to give us tails," suggested Lion.

So, the animals turned their faces up to the sky. "Oh, Creator, please give us tails!" they pleaded.

A loud voice boomed from the sky. "Tomorrow morning, go down to the river and there you will find tails on the big tree."

The animals returned home feeling hopeful and happy.

"I can't wait to get a tail. Tomorrow, let's go together to fetch our tails," said Dassie as Tortoise dropped him at the rock he called 'home'.

Knowing that she moved slowly, Tortoise woke up early the next morning. It was still dark when she left her home, and the other animals were still sleeping.

As Tortoise passed Dassie's home, she shouted, "Come on! Let's go and get our tails!"

"Not today. I'm feeling lazy. I'm just going to sit on this rock and enjoy the sun. Please fetch a tail for me and drop it off on your way home," said Dassie with a wide smile. "I would love a long, bushy one."

Tortoise was surprised that Dassie was not coming along. "Will do," she said happily, realising that at least she would not have to carry Dassie on her back.

At dawn, the other animals made their way to the river in a large group. They were faster than Tortoise, so they passed her along the way. But Tortoise was determined to reach the tree to get a tail for herself and her friend, so she crawled on.

As the animals neared the river, they saw the tree filled with tails. There were short tails, long tails, bushy tails and thin tails. There were beautiful tails and ugly tails.

The animals started to move towards the tree. It was clear that whoever reached it first would have the best choice of tail. Monkey jumped from tree to tree. Lion, Cheetah and Zebra sprinted. Elephant and Rhino made a clumsy dash. Jackal trotted faster as did Pig, but Pig stopped here and there to eat some tasty grubs and roots. Tortoise followed at the back.

Monkey was first to get to the tree. She grabbed the longest tail. Cheetah was second and he took another long tail. The next animals chose tails from the ones left hanging on the tree.

When Pig and Tortoise finally arrived, there were only two tails left. One was a short, stubby tail and the other a thin, curly one. Pig chose the curly tail, so Tortoise got the chubby one.

There was nothing left on the tree, and no one had remembered that Dassie wanted a tail too.



From his rock, Dassie could see the animals coming home. They walked with a swagger and swung their tails from side to side. "I cannot wait to get my new tail!" thought Dassie.

Dassie saw Tortoise and Pig walking along. "Did you bring me my tail, Tortoise?" asked Dassie as they drew nearer.

"No, I'm sorry, my friend, but they ran out! Pig and I got the last two tails. Look at my tail," explained Tortoise, pointing to her stubby tail. "This is all I could get."

"I should have gone myself!" said Dassie regretfully. "I am faster than both of you. I could have got myself a really nice tail if only I had not been so lazy."

Tortoise and Pig walked away in silence. And that's why dassies don't have tails – but they still sit on rocks to enjoy the warmth of the sun!

Get story active!

- ★ Imagine that the animals had chosen different tails from the tree. Draw a picture of any animal with a different type of tail, such as Tortoise with a lion's tail or a zebra with a pig's tail.

- ★ Be a word detective! Look closely at the story. Can you find: the names of four animals - two number words - five words that describe tails?
- ★ Pretend that you are Dassie. Write a letter to the Creator asking for another chance to get a tail.



Drive your
imagination



Hoekom dassies nie sterte het nie

Storie deur Themba Mabaso ■ Illustrasies deur Vian Oelofson



Lank, lank gelede het die diere nie sterte gehad nie. Hulle was baie ontevrede hieroor en het besluit om by die watergat bymekaar te kom.

Dassie kyk hoe die diere verbystap op pad na die byeenkoms by die watergat.

"Maak gou! Ons moet by die watergat kom," roep Haas terwyl sy verbyhop.

"Bedaar tog, ek sal jou volg!" antwoord Dassie, en hy draai sy rug om die strale van die warm son te vang.

"Kom jy nie saam nie?" vra Apie toe hy verbykom.

"Bedaar tog, ek sal nou daar wees," antwoord Dassie, en hy gaan lê op sy rug om sy maag lekker warm te bak.

Die laaste dier wat verbykom, is Dassie se beste vriend, Skilpad. "Kom jy nie saam na die byeenkoms toe nie?" vra sy.

"Net as my vriend my 'n saamrygeleentheid kan gee," antwoord Dassie.

"Maar my dop is al klaar so swaar," sê Skilpad.

"Wel, ek is nie swaar nie. Jy sal nie eens die verskil agterkom met my bo-op jou dop nie," sê Dassie met 'n breë glimlag.

"Maar my dop is hard en ongemaklik om op te sit," verduidelik Skilpad.

"Ek's 'n dassie! Ek is gewoon daaraan om op harde rotse te sit!" antwoord Dassie, en spring op Skilpad se rug. Dassie is swaar, maar wat kan Skilpad doen? Dassie is haar beste vriend.

Ná die byeenkoms, praat al die diere oor sterte.

"Ek lyk lelik sonder 'n stert," kla Hiëna.

"Wanneer ek probeer draai wanneer ek hardloop, val ek om omdat ek nie 'n stert het nie," sê Jagluiperd.

"Ek het 'n ekstra ledemaat nodig sodat ek my hande kan gebruik om aan bome te swaai en vrugte te pluk," sê Apie.



"Kom ons vra die Skepper om vir ons sterte te gee," stel Leeu voor.

Die diere kyk toe op na die hemel. "O, Skepper, gee asseblief tog vir ons sterte!" pleit hulle.

'n Harde stem bulder uit die hemel. "Gaan môreoggend af rivier toe en daar sal julle sterte aan die groot boom vind."

Die diere gaan hoopvol en gelukkig huis toe.

"Ek kan nie wag om 'n stert te kry nie. Kom ons gaan môre ons sterte saam haal," sê Dassie toe Skilpad hom by die rots wat sy huis is, aflaai.

Omdat sy weet dat sy stadig stap, word Skilpad die volgende oggend vroeg wakker. Dit is nog donker toe sy haar huis verlaat, en die ander diere slaap nog.

Toe Skilpad by Dassie se huis verbystap, roep sy: "Komaan! Kom ons gaan haal ons sterte!"

"Nie vandag nie. Ek voel lui. Ek gaan net hier op hierdie rots sit en die son geniet. Kry asseblief vir my ook 'n stert en laai dit op pad huis toe vir my af," sê Dassie met 'n breë glimlag. "Ek sal hou van 'n lang, wollerige stert."

Skilpad is verbaas dat Dassie nie wil saamkom nie. "Ek maak so," sê sy tevrede toe sy besef dat sy nie vir Dassie op haar rug hoef te dra nie.

Teen dagbreek is al die ander diere in 'n groot groep op pad rivier toe. Hulle is vinniger as Skilpad en stap by haar verby op pad soontoe. Maar Skilpad is vasberade om by die boom uit te kom en vir haar en haar vriend 'n stert te kry en daarom skuifel sy voort.

Toe die diere naby die rivier kom, sien hulle die groot boom vol sterte. Daar is kort sterte, lang sterte, wollerige sterte en dun sterte. Daar is pragtige sterte en lelike sterte.

Die diere begin na die boom toe stap. Dis duidelik dat die een wat eerste daar kom, die beste keuse sal hê. Apie spring van boom tot boom. Leeu, Jagluiperd en Sebra hardloop volspoed. Olifant en Renoster storm vorentoe. Jakkals en Vark draf vinnig, maar Vark stop hier en daar om sappige larwes en wortels te eet. Skilpad is heel agter.

Apie is eerste by die boom. Sy gryp die langste stert. Jagluiperd is tweede en hy kies 'n ander lang stert. Die diere wat ná hulle kom, kies uit die sterte wat nog in die boom hang.

Toe Vark en Skilpad uiteindelik daar aankom, is daar net twee sterte oor. Een is 'n kort, stomp stert en die ander 'n dun, krullerige stert. Vark kies die krullerige stert, en Skilpad kry toe die stomp stert.

Daar bly niks aan die boom oor nie, en niemand onthou dat Dassie ook 'n stert wou hê nie.

Dassie sit op sy rots en sien hoe die diere huis toe kom. Hulle stap spoggerig



en swaai hul sterte heen en weer. "Ek kan nie wag vir my nuwe stert nie!" dink Dassie.

Dassie sien vir Skilpad en Vark aankom. "Het jy my stert saamgebring, Skilpad?" vra Dassie toe hulle nader kom.

"Nee, ek's jammer, ou maat, maar die sterte het opgeraak! Ek en Vark het die laaste twee sterte gekry. Kyk na my stert," verduidelik Skilpad, en wys na haar stomp stert. "Dis al wat ek kon kry."

"Ek moes self gegaan het!" sê Dassie spyt. "Ek is vinniger as albei van julle. Ek kon 'n baie mooi stert gehad het as ek nie so lui was nie." Skilpad en Vark stap in stilte weg.

En dis hoekom dassies nie sterte het nie – maar hulle sit nog op rotse en bak lekker in die warm son!

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Stel jou voor dat die diere ander sterte van die boom af gekies het. Teken 'n prent van enige dier met 'n ander soort stert, soos Skilpad met 'n leeu se stert, of sebra met 'n vark te stert.

- ★ Word 'n woordspeurder! Kyk goed na die storie. Kan jy die volgende vind: die name van vier diere – twee getalname – vyf woorde wat sterte beskryf?
- ★ Maak of jy Dassie is. Skryf 'n brief vir die Skepper en vra nog 'n kans om 'n stert te kry.

Nal'ibali fun

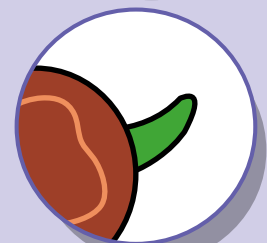
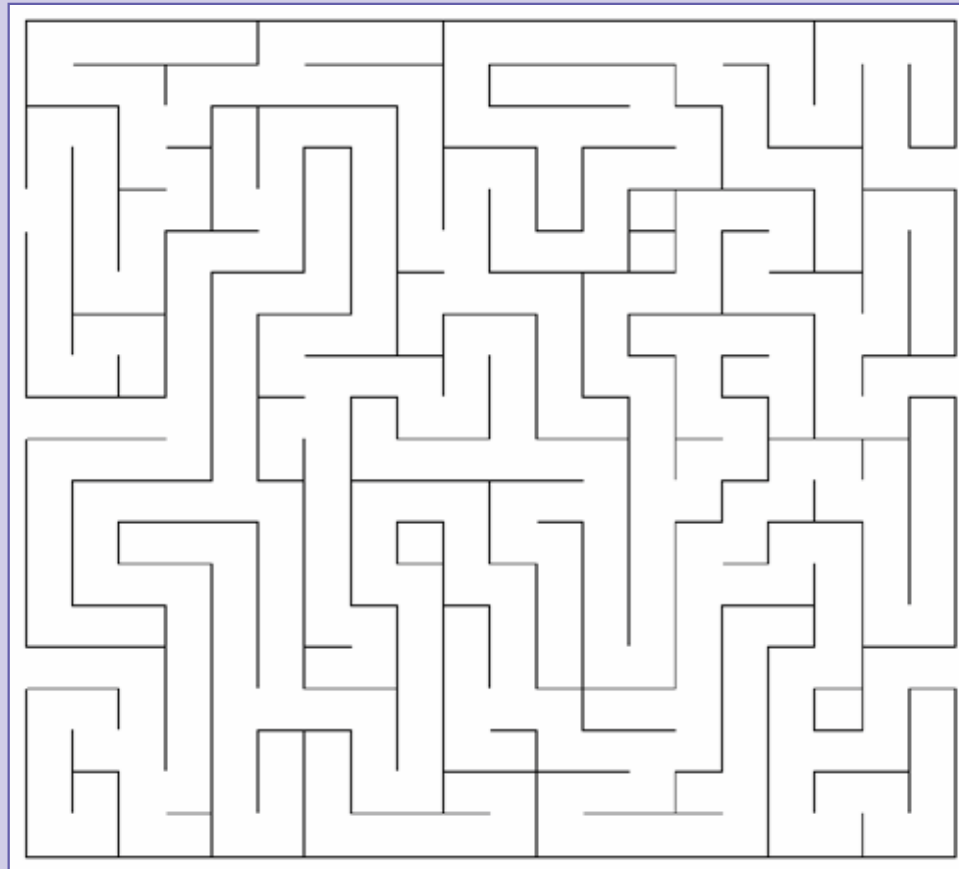
Nal'ibali-pret



1.

Which tail belongs to which animal?

Follow the paths through the maze to find out.



2.

If you had a tail, what would it look like?

Circle the words that would describe your tail.

long short hairy fluffy
no hair curly straight
brown pink black yellow

Write a short paragraph about what you would do if you had a tail.

- If you had a tail, would you hang from a tree?
- Would you use it to sweep the floor or to wash your face?



Watter stert behoort aan watter dier?

Volg die paadjies deur die doolhof om uit te vind.

Hoe sou jou stert lyk as jy een gehad het?

Omkring die woorde wat jou stert sou beskryf.

lank kort harig wollerig
geen harekrullerig reguit bruin
pienk swart geel

Skryf 'n kort paragraaf oor wat jy sou doen as jy 'n stert gehad het.

- Sou jy aan 'n boom hang as jy 'n stert gehad het?
- Sou jy dit gebruik om die vloer te vee of jou gesig te was?

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:

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info@nalibali.org

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

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EYETHU

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