



Kies boeke saam met jou kind

Versorgers kan 'n baie belangrike rol speel om kinders te help om boeke te kies wat hulle "versot" op stories en lees sal maak. Dit is byvoorbeeld baie belangrik dat boeke vir babas en voorskoolse kinders waar moontlik in hul huistaal is. Om in jou huistaal te lees, verdiep begrip, kennis en die begeerte om aan te hou lees. Prenteboeke sonder woorde gee vir jou die kans om vir 'n kind 'n storie op jou eie manier te vertel. Jou kind kan ook hul eie stories skep. Boeke sonder woorde is wonderlik vir kinders en volwassenes wat verskillende tale praat.



Choosing books with your child

Caregivers can play a very important part in helping children choose books that will get them "hooked" on reading and stories. For example, it is very important that books for babies and pre-schoolers are in their home language wherever possible. Reading in your home language deepens understanding, knowledge and the desire to keep reading. Wordless books with pictures give you the chance to tell a story to your child in your own way. Your child can create their own stories too. Wordless books are great for children and adults who speak different languages.

Boeke vir babas en jong kinders

- ★ Babas hou van helderkleurige prente of foto's met eenvoudige teks.
- ★ Babas hou van die ritme van taal en om na herhaling en rym te luister.
- ★ Jong kinders geniet prenteboeke met wiegelieliedjies, woordspel en rympies.
- ★ Jong kinders geniet ook boeke met sterk ritme en herhaling in die teks.

Books for babies and young children

- ★ Babies like brightly-coloured pictures or photographs with simple text.
- ★ Babies love the rhythms of language and listening to repetition and rhyme.
- ★ Young children enjoy picture books with lullabies, wordplay and rhymes.
- ★ Young children also enjoy books in which the text has a strong rhythm and repetition.



Kies verskeidenheid

- ★ Kies boeke wat dinge het waarmee jou kinders vertroud is – byvoorbeeld, die huise lyk soos hul huise, en die storie laat hulle gebeurtenisse verken waarvan hulle weet of wat hulle teëkom.
- ★ Kies boeke oor nuwe dinge sodat jou kinders 'n belangstelling in verskillende plekke en kulture kan ontwikkel.
- ★ Kies verskillende soorte boeke, soos stories oor skool, die ruimte, families en vriendskap, die natuur, geskiedenis, avonture, fantasie en raaisels.



Choose variety

- ★ Choose books that have things that are familiar to your children – for example, the homes look like their homes, and the story lets them explore life events they know about or come across.
- ★ Choose books about new things so that your children become interested in different places and cultures.
- ★ Choose different kinds of books like school stories, space stories, family and friendship stories, nature stories, stories about history, adventures, fantasy and mysteries.



Lees vir inligting

- ★ Boeke oor die daaglikse lewe – soos 'n nuwe kind in die gesin, ouers se egskedding of 'n vriendskap wat getoets word – kan kinders help om hul gevoelens te verstaan en uitdagings te hanteer.
- ★ Sommige boeke kan jou ook help om oor dinge te gesels wat 'n verleentheid kan wees of moeilik is, soos seks, siekte en die dood.
- ★ Inligtingsboeke wakker 'n belangstelling in die natuurlike en fisiese wêreld aan.
- ★ Om te lees oor die ervarings van mense wat betrokke is by die politiek, kuns, musiek, geneeskunde en wetenskap kan jong mense motiveer om te besluit wat hulle met hul lewens wil doen.
- ★ Inligtingsboeke verbreed kinders se kennis, en hulle leer waar en hoe om inligting te vind.

Reading for information

- ★ Books about everyday life – like a new child in the family, parents' divorce or a test of friendship – can help children understand their feelings and cope with challenges.
- ★ Some books can also help you to talk about things that may be embarrassing or difficult, like sex, illness and death.
- ★ Information books awaken interest in the natural and physical world.
- ★ Reading about the experiences of people involved in politics, art, music, medicine and science can motivate young people to decide on what to do with their lives.
- ★ Information books broaden children's knowledge, and they learn about where and how to find information.



Drive your
imagination



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

Nal'ibali-boekrak

Ons hou van die boeke wat julle publiseer!

Jacana bied 'n groot verskeidenheid boeke in verskeie tale aan jong lesers. Hier volg 'n paar van hul boeke vir kinders.



JACANA MEDIA
20 YEARS
of
INDEPENDENT
PUBLISHING

Nal'ibali Bookshelf

We like what you publish!

Jacana offer a wide selection of books for young readers in a range of languages. Here are a few of their books for children.

Tyd om te Gaan

Geskryf en geïllustreer deur Maryanne Bester en Shayle Bester

In hierdie liriese storie deur die bekroonde Bester-susters, roep 'n Wildebees-mamma haar kind om klaar te speel omdat dit tyd is om te gaan. Maar die kind is nie gereed nie. Terwyl hulle onderhandel, leer ons dat die Wildebees en Sebra eintlik hul tuiste agterlaat om na 'n nuwe plek te trek.

Ook beskikbaar in Engels, isiXhosa en isiZulu.



Time to Go

Written and illustrated by Maryanne Bester and Shayle Bester

In this poetic story from the award-winning Bester sisters, a mother Wildebeest calls her child to finish playing because it is time to go. But the child is not ready. As the push and pull continues, we learn that the Wildebeest and Zebra are in fact leaving their home behind to move to a new place.

Also available in Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu.

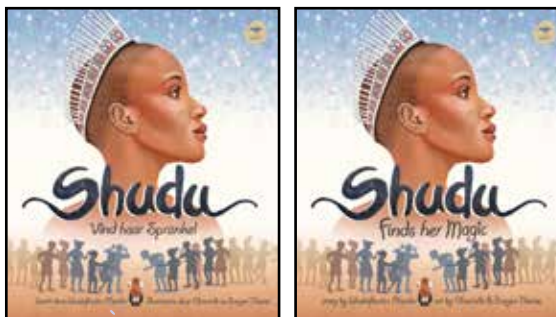
Shudu Vind haar Sprankel

Geskryf deur Shudufhadzo Musida

Geïllustreer deur Chantelle en Burgen Thorne

In hierdie dapper en pragtige verhaal vertel Meijuffrou Suid-Afrika, Shudufhadzo Musida, die storie van waar sy kinderjare. Lees hoe Shudu haar hartseer en uitdagings te bowe kom en 'n jong meisie en volwassene word wat geleer het om haarself lief te hê!

Ook beskikbaar in Engels, isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho en Tshivenda.



Shudu Finds her Magic

Written by Shudufhadzo Musida

Illustrated by Chantelle and Burgen Thorne

In this courageous and beautiful book, Miss South Africa, Shudufhadzo Musida, tells the story of her childhood. Read how Shudu overcomes her sadness and her challenges and grows into a girl, and then into an adult, who has learned to love herself!

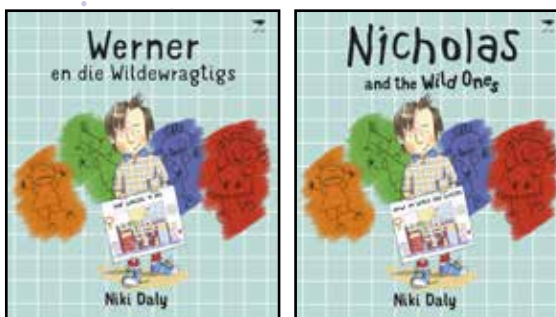
Also available in Afrikaans, isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho and Tshivenda.

Werner en die Wildewragtigs

Geskryf en geïllustreer deur Niki Daly

Wat doen 'n mens as 'n klomp Wildewragtigs jou eerste skooldag goor maak? Werner moet 'n bende boelies trotseer, soos Willie, Grootbek Gavin, Ruk-en-pluk Frik, en die ergste van almal, die leier van die bende, Cindy Klopper. Maar Werner gebruik sy talent en kreatiwiteit en wen so die respek van die Wildewragtigs. Hy maak ook 'n verrassende nuwe maat.

Ook beskikbaar in Engels, isiXhosa en isiZulu.



Nicholas and the Wild Ones

Written and illustrated by Niki Daly

How do you deal with a bunch of Wild Ones on your first day at school? Nicholas is faced with a gang of bullies, including Big Charlie, Mean Jake, Wedgie Reggie and, worst of all, their girl leader, Cindy Crocker. But by using his talent and creativity, Nicholas eventually wins the respect of the Wild Ones and makes a surprising new friend.

Also available in Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu.



Het jy geweet?

Ons Hardop Lees-Storieversameling is nou beskikbaar by Ethnikids!



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

ethnikids
made for me

Did you know?

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

Bestel jou eksemplaar aanlyn by www.ethnikids.africa!

Order your copy online at www.ethnikids.africa!



Drive your imagination

Die vergete wetenskaplike
Die verhaal van Saul Sithole

Geskryf deur Lorato Trok

Dit is die storie van 'n swart wetenskaplike wat 'n belangrike rol gespeel het om inligting te kry vind hoe mense, samelewings en kulture (antropologie) en voëls (ornitologie) ontwikkel. Hierdie boek vertel ons van sy rol om hierdie inligting te versamel, deel sy lewenswerk en vertel 'n storie wat toekomstige geslagte wetenskaplikes sal inspireer.

Ook beskikbaar in Engels, isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho en Sepedi.



The forgotten scientist
The story of Saul Sithole

Written by Lorato Trok

This is the story of a black scientist who played an important role in finding information about how people, society and cultures develop (anthropology) and about birds (ornithology). This book tells us about his role in gathering this information, shares his life's work and lays out a story that will inspire future generations of scientists.

Also available in Afrikaans, isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho and Sepedi.



Wanda die Dappere

Geskryf deur Sihle Nontshokweni en Mathabo Tlali

Geïllustreer deur Chantelle en Burgen Thorne

Ontmoet vir Wanda met haar pragtige bos hare. Wanda en haar maat Nkiruka staan sterk en dapper teen 'n baie groot uitdaging. *Wanda die Dappere* is 'n viering van die krag van meisies en herinner ons daaraan dat dapperheid en vriendskap jou sterk kan maak!

Ook beskikbaar in Engels, isiXhosa en isiZulu.



Wanda the brave

Written by Sihle Nontshokweni and Mathabo Tlali

Illustrated by Chantelle and Burgen Thorne

Meet Wanda with her glorious head of hair. Wanda and her friend Nkiruka stand strong and brave in the face of a big challenge. *Wanda the Brave* is a celebration of girl power and is a reminder that courage and friendship can make you powerful!

Also available in Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu.

Vlieg Hoog! Thoko

Geskryf en geïllustreer deur Niki Daly

Jou gunstelingkinderboekskrywer is terug met sy bekoorlike plaaslike heldin, Thoko! Volg Thoko in hierdie vier maklik leesbare stories wanneer sy uitvind skoonheid gaan nie oor hoe jy lyk nie. Thoko ontmoet haar mamma se nuwe mansvriend, en wanneer hulle die strand gaan skoonmaak, lei dit tot 'n kreatiewe herwinningsprojek.

Ook beskikbaar in Engels, isiXhosa en isiZulu.



Fly High! Thoko

Written and illustrated by Niki Daly

Your favourite children's author is back with his delightful local heroine, Thoko! In these four easy-to-read stories, follow Thoko as she realises that beauty is not about how you look. Thoko meets her mama's new boyfriend, and cleaning up the beach leads to a creative recycling project.

Also available in Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu.

Neem jou plek, want jy hoort hier

Geskryf deur Karen Theunissen

Geïllustreer deur Miriam Mathosi

Hierdie prentboek in rym vertel die storie van twee beste maats wat ervaar hoe ander maats op die speelgrond teen hulle diskrimineer omdat hulle twee nie eenders lyk nie.

Ook beskikbaar in Engels, isiXhosa en isiZulu.



Take Your Place, You Belong

Written by Karen Theunissen

Illustrated by Miriam Mathosi

This rhyming picture book tells the story of two best friends who face unfair and hurtful treatment on the playground because they look different to one another.

Also available in Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu.

WEN BOEKE!

Nal'ibali is hierdie jaar 10 jaar oud. Het jy 'n goeie storie oor Nal'ibali om vir ons te vertel?

Stuur vir ons jou storie van 100 woorde en jy kan 'n boek van Jacana as geskenk ontvang vir Nal'ibali se 10de herdenking!



BOOKS UP FOR GRABS!

Nal'ibali is turning 10 years old this year! Do you have a good story to tell us about Nal'ibali?

Send us your 100-word story and you could get a Jacana book as a gift for Nal'ibali's 10th anniversary!



Drive your imagination

Hoekom ons boeke nodig het

Ons leer om van boeke te hou as ons voel dat ons 'n band met boeke het. Jong kinders moet na boeke kyk, aan die omslag en bladsye vat, daaraan ruik, en babas sal selfs daaraan wil kou! Selfs grootmense ruik, aan die bladsye van 'n nuwe boek wat hulle gaan lees. Dit is belangrik dat boeke alledaagse voorwerpe in jou huis word sodat jou gesin 'n band met hulle kan vorm.

Why we need books

We learn to love books when we feel connected to them. Young children need to look at books, touch the cover and pages, smell them, and babies sometimes chew them! Even adults smell the pages of a new book that they are about to read. It is important that books become everyday objects in your home so that your family can connect with them!

- ★ **Lees elke dag boeke sodat jy liewer daarvoor sal word om te lees.** Lees elke dag hardop vir jou kinders – selfs net 15 minute. Die meeste kinders geniet dit as jy vir hulle voor slaaptid 'n storie lees, maar dit maak nie saak wanneer julle elke dag saam boeke lees nie.



- ★ **Read books every day to grow your love of reading.** Read aloud to your children every day – even for just 15 minutes. Most children enjoy being read to just before bedtime, but it doesn't matter when you read books together each day.



- ★ **Ontdek nuwe boeke om jou verbeelding en kennis te verbeter.** Gaan na jou plaaslike biblioteek of boekwinkel toe en ontdek verskillende soorte boeke en skrywers om te geniet.

- ★ **Discover new books to expand your imagination and knowledge.** Visit your local library or a bookshop and discover different types of books and authors to enjoy.



- ★ **Gesels oor boeke om nader te kom as 'n gesin.** Gesels met jou kinders oor watter soort boeke en stories hulle geniet: inligtingsboeke, avontuurverhale, fantasie, ware verhale, stories oor die alledaagse lewe of stories met helde en boewe.



- ★ **Talk about books to connect as a family.** Talk to your children about which kinds of books and stories they like: information books, adventure stories, fantasy, true stories, stories about everyday life or ones with heroes and villains.

- ★ **Kies boeke om jou belangstelling te prikkel.** Help kinders wanneer hulle begin lees om interessante boeke te kies wat nie te moeilik vir hulle is nie.



- ★ **Choose books to spark your interest.** When they start to read on their own, help your children to choose interesting books that are not too difficult for them.



- ★ **Deel boeke om ander te help om meer te lees.** Deel stories, lees vir mekaar en gesels oor boeke en stories wanneer julle by vriende en hul kinders kuier.

- ★ **Share books to help others read more.** Get together with friends and their children and spend time sharing stories, reading to each other and talking about books and stories.



- ★ **Resenseer boeke sodat ander wil lees.** Moedig jou kinders aan om 'n resensie van hul gunstelingboek te skryf en plaas dit dan waar ander dit kan lees of stuur dit aan Nalibali sodat ons dit op ons webwerf of in hierdie bylae kan publiseer.



- ★ **Review books to motivate others to read.** Encourage your children to write a book review of their favourite book and then place it where others can read it, or send it to Nalibali to publish on our website or in this supplement.

Stuur jou resensies per e-pos aan ons by info@nalibali.org of pos dit aan The Nalibali Trust, Dinglelaan 2, h/v Rosmeadlaan, Kenilworth, 7708.

Email your reviews to us at info@nalibali.org or post them to The Nalibali Trust, 2 Dingle Avenue, cnr Rosmead Avenue, Kenilworth, 7708.

Laat jou eie biblioteek groei. Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

- Haal bladsye 5 tot 12 van hierdie bylae uit.
- 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.
- Gebruik elk van die velle om 'n boek te maak. Volg die instruksies hier onder om elke boek te maak.
 - Vou die vel in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
 - Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn.
 - Knip op die rooi stippellyne.



Grow your own library. Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

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



Drive your imagination

"But it is MINE! I found it and I won't let anyone take it. IT IS MINE!"

"No, it isn't, silly!" Ma's voice said inside her head. "The right thing to do is the only thing to do!"

Quickly, Lifa took the parcel out of her drawer, got on a chair and hid it high up on top of the cupboard. Then she waited for Ma to come home. She spent the day arguing with herself.

Think of all the things they could do if she kept it. But no. That was stealing. If she kept it, maybe it was enough for Ma to give up work. But even that thought did not bring her happiness.

But ... she couldn't escape that voice ... "The right thing to do is the only thing to do!"

"Maar dis MYNE! Ek het dit gevind en ek sal nie dat enigiemand dit afvat nie. DIS MYNE!"

"Nee, dit is nie, lawwe kind!" hoor sy Mamma se stem in haar kop. "Die regte ding om te doen, is die enigste ding om te doen!"

Lifa haal vinnig die pakkie uit haar laai, klim op 'n stoel en steek dit hoog bo-op die kas weg. Toe wag sy vir Mamma om huis toe te kom.

Sy redeneer die res van die dag met haarself.

Dink net aan al die dinge wat hulle kan doen as sy dit hou. Maar nee. Dit is steel. As sy dit hou, is dit dalk genoeg sodat Mamma nie meer hoef te werk nie. Maar selfs die gedagte maak haar nie gelukkig nie.

Maar ... sy kan daardie stemmetjie nie stillkry nie ... "Die regte ding om te doen, is die enigste ding om te doen!"

HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion



Vir meer inligtings, stuur 'n e-pos aan info@heartlines.org.za of skakel (011) 771 2540.

For more information please email info@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Teken 'n prent van die dinge wat jy dink Lifa gekoop het met die geld wat sy as beloning ontvang het.
- ★ Stel jou voor iemand gee iets terug wat jy verloor het. Skryf 'n brief om vir daardie persoon dankie te sê dat hulle dit teruggegee het.
- ★ Stel saam met 'n maat of familielid 'n lys vrae op wat 'n verslaggewer vir Lifa kan vra. Maak nou beurte om die verslaggewer en Lifa in 'n onderhoud te speel.

Get story active!

- ★ Draw a picture of the things you think Lifa bought with her reward money.
- ★ Imagine that someone returns something that you've lost. Write a letter to thank the person who gave it back.
- ★ With a friend or family member, prepare a list of questions that a news reporter could ask Lifa. Now take turns to pretend to be the reporter and Lifa in an interview.

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



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



Drive your
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Lifa se Verlore Goedere



Lifa's Lost and Found

Sindiwe Magona • Heather Iggulden

Idees om oor te praat: As iemand wat jy ken, iets verloor en jy vind dit, aan wie behoort dit nou? Hoe weet jy wat die regte ding is om te doen? Hoekom stem ons soms nie saam oor wat die "regte ding" is nie?

Ideas to talk about: If someone you know loses something and you find it, to whom does it belong now? How do you know what is the right thing to do? Why do we sometimes disagree about what the "right thing" is?



As she stood there, Lifa thought about what she held in her hands. Her heart was thudding louder than a cowhide drum. She clutched the parcel tightly against her chest and ran home. She raced inside, and closed and locked the door. Safe!

But home did not feel quite safe anymore. Not with Mr Mzi's parcel there. It was as though she was being watched. Even the walls seemed to have eyes! Lifa stuffed the parcel under a pile of clothes in her drawer. But she couldn't relax. What if someone had seen her pick up the parcel? What if they guessed what was inside? And came and asked for it? Or took it by force?



“Wat ’n eentonige, saai dag!” dink Lifa. “Ek is so verveeld. En dis maar die eerste dag van die vakansie!”

Lifa blaai verder deur die TV-gids. Toe hoor sy ’n deur kraak en vinnig weer toeklap. Sy spring op en hardloop na die venster toe om te gaan kyk. Maar dis net die knorrige ou mnr. Mzi wat twee huise van hulle af woon.

Mnr. Mzi loop teen die trap af met ’n klomp pakkies onder een arm, en ’n aktetas, ’n bos sleutels en papiere in die ander hand. Hy skop die hek oop en stap na die swart Mazda toe wat net buite sy hek geparkeer is. Lifa kyk hoe mnr. Mzi een pakkie op die kar se dak sit, die agterdeur oopmaak en die aktetas en al die ander goed op die agtersitplek gooi.



Die dag sleep verby. Lifa kan nie eet of speel of in die middag gaan slaap nie. Sy kan nie TV kyk, ’n boek lees of die vloer vee nie. Wanneer kom Mamma tog huis toe?

Uiteindelik, net toe die son agter die verste geboue sak, maak Mamma die voordeur oop.

Lifa spring op. “Mamma!” roep sy. “Maak gou! Kom kyk! Gou-gou!”

Mamma se oë rek toe sy sien wat binne-in die pakkie is. Toe is sy ’n lang ruk stil. Sy sê niks nie.

En skielik weet Lifa wat om te sê. “Mamma, jy sê altyd: ‘Die regte ding om te doen, is die enigste ding om te doen,’” fluister sy.

Mamma sug – ’n lang, sagte, moeë sug. Sy maak haar oë toe en skud haar kop stadig. “Elk is so trots op jou, Lifa,” sê sy.

The editor wrote another article encouraging others to turn in things they had found.

Pets, belts, wallets and sometimes even cell phones were brought in until the newspaper could not cope with all the items and asked Lifa to help out.

Today, you will see a newspaper column called “Lifa’s Lost and Found”. And next to the column is a photo of a smiling girl. That is Lifa!



Die klein stukkes rooi groei en groei tot
hulle in pragtige vuurlië verander wat lank
en elegant is, met hul blomme wat soos rooi
klokke hang.
The little bits of red grew and grew until they
became beautiful fire lilies, tall and elegant
with drooping red bells for flowers.

Lots more free books at bookdash.org



Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Teken 'n plakkaat wat 5 maniere wys om veldbrande te voorkom.
- ★ Brande kan nuttig wees en ook baie gevaarlik. Skryf 'n gedig oor hierdie twee teenoorgestelde sienings van brande.
- ★ Doen navorsing in boeke of op die internet oor plante wat moet brand om weer te kan groei.

Get story active!

- ★ Draw a poster that shows 5 ways to prevent wildfires.
- ★ Fire can be helpful and very dangerous. Write a poem about these two opposite views of fire.
- ★ Do research in books or on the internet about plants that need fire to grow new plants.

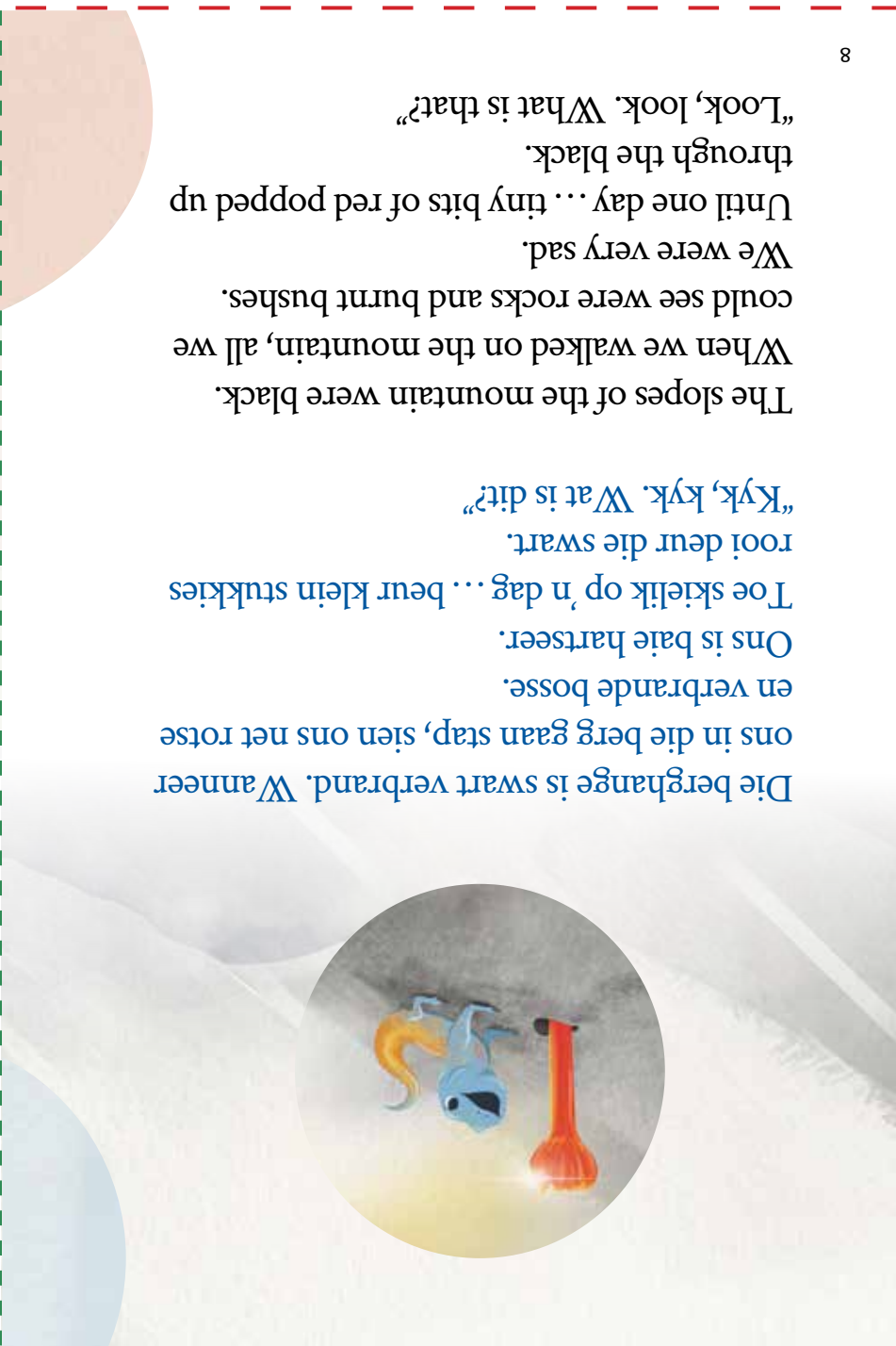
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Drive your
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Die bergange is swart verbrand. Wanneer
ons in die berg gaan stap, sien ons net rotse
en verbrande bosse.
Ons is baie hartseer.
Toe skielik op 'n dag... beur klein stukkes
rooi deur die swart.
"Kyk, kyk. Wat is dit?"
The slopes of the mountain were black.
When we walked on the mountain, all we
could see were rocks and burnt bushes.
We were very sad.
Until one day... tiny bits of red popped up
through the black.
"Look, look. What is that?"



Die berg brand

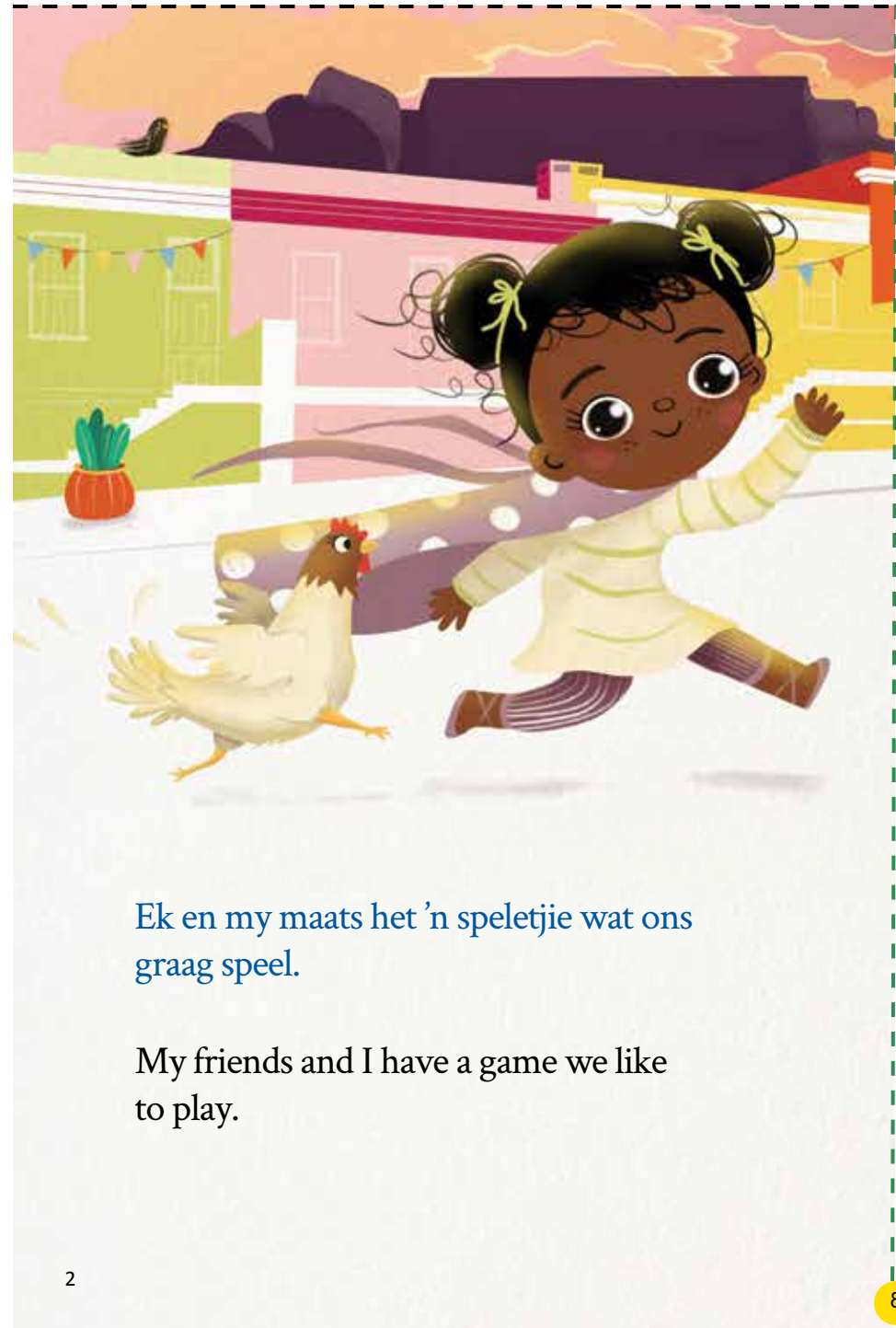


There's a Fire on the Mountain

Julie Smith-Belton • Kirsty Paxton
Nadene Reignier

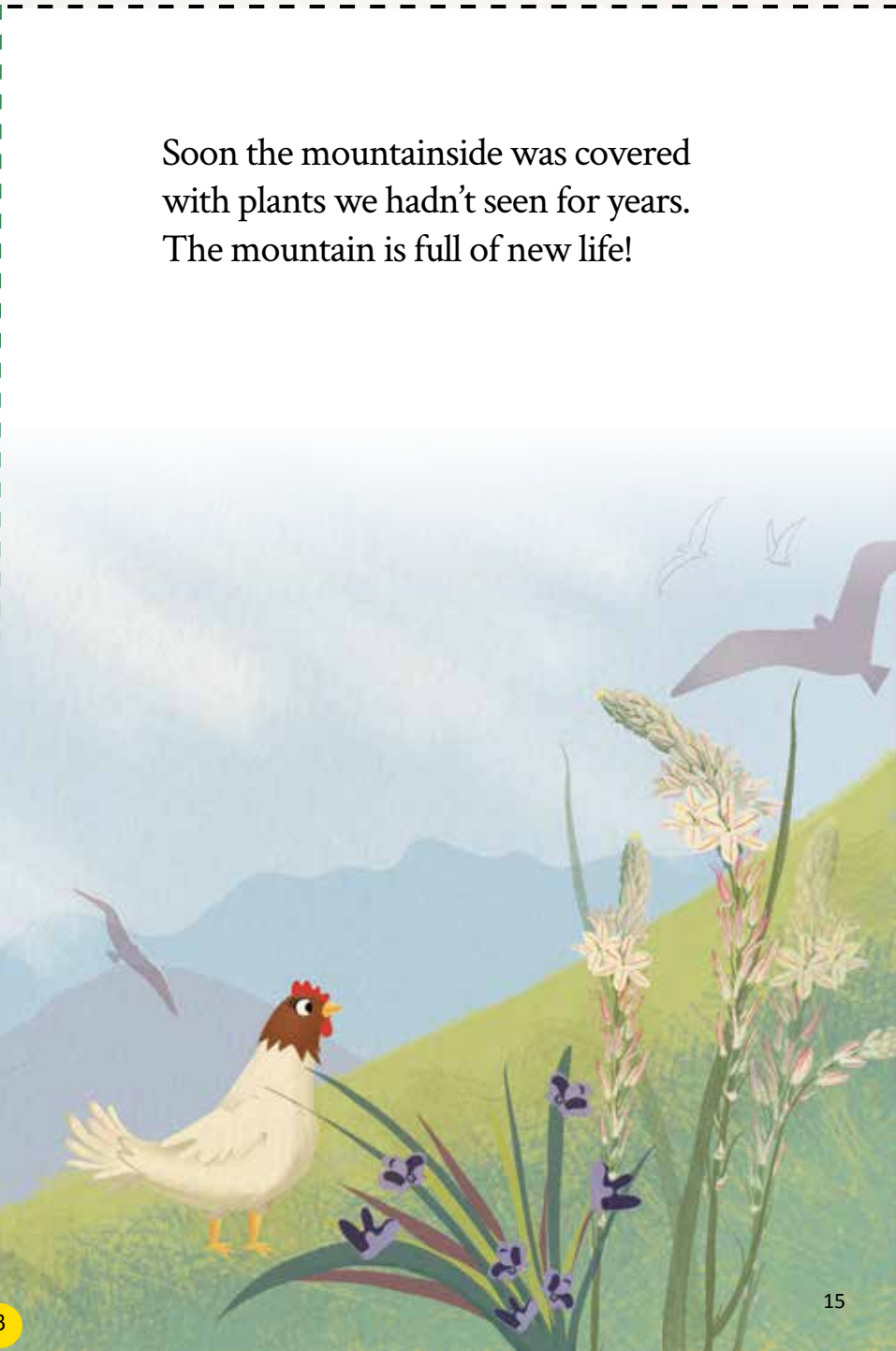
Idees om oor te praat: Veldbrande is vreesaanjaend. Is jy of iemand wat jy ken al deur 'n veldbrand geraak? Wat dink jy kan gedoen word aan die brande wat gereeld huise en plantegroei vernietig?

Ideas to talk about: Wildfires are terribly frightening. Have you or someone you know been affected by a wildfire? What do you think can be done about the fires that regularly destroy homes and vegetation?



Ek en my maats het 'n speletjie wat ons graag speel.

My friends and I have a game we like to play.



Soon the mountainside was covered with plants we hadn't seen for years. The mountain is full of new life!



Nà drie lang dae is die laaste vlamme gebius. Die brandbestryders kan uiteindelik rus. After three long days, the last flames were out. The firefighters could finally rest.



Toe verskyn die groot, rooi blomme, wat soos vulkane deur die groen skiet. Dit lyk soos dik, rooi tuite vol stekels met geel punte en groot, rooi blare. Die berghange is oortrek met stippels groen, en tussen die swart kom groen gras en klein bossies op.



En mense hardloop *regtig*. Hulle gryp hul boeke en tasse en vlug vir die rook en die vlamme.
And people *did* run. They grabbed their books and bags and ran away from the smoke and the flames.



“Die berg brand. Hardloop, hardloop!
Kukh’umlilo kwezontaba. Baleka, baleka!”

“There’s a fire on the mountain. Run, run!
Kukh’umlilo kwezontaba. Baleka, baleka!”



Then came the big, red flowers bursting through the green like volcanoes. They looked like thick, red tubes with yellow-topped spikes and big, red petals. Dots of green grew up all over the mountain side, turning the black into green grasses and little bushes.

Sommer gou is die berg oortrek van plante wat ons jare lank nie gesien het nie. Die berg is vol nuwe lewe!



Big, old buildings burned, books burned,
trees and grasses burned. Helicopters tipped
water onto the fire, and brave firefighters
blasted their hoses.



Groot, ou geboue brand, boeke brand, bome
en gras brand. Helikopters gooi water op die
vuur, en dapper brandbestryders spuit water
met hul brandslange.

Toe, op 'n dag, is daar regtig 'n brand op
die berg. Dis 'n verskriklike vuur wat
brand en brand.



Then one day there was a real fire on
the mountain. It was a terrible fire that
burned and burned.

En ná die reën vou die katsterre in
klam kolle oop.
Then there were asparagus ferns unfolding in wet patches after the rain.



En die pypies staan hoog en blom oranje
en pienk.

And the tall watsonia in orange and pink.

Die redakteur skryf nog ’n artikel wat ander mense aanmoedig om ook dinge wat hulle gevind het, in te handig.

Pette, gordels, beursies en soms selfs selfone stroom in tot dit te veel raak vir die koerant om te hanteer en hulle Lifa vra of sy kan kom help.

Vandag sal jy ’n rubriek in die koerant sien met die titel, “Lifa se Verlore Goedere”. En langs die rubriek is ’n foto van ’n glimlaggende meisie. Dis Lifa!

14

11

“What a dead, dull, day!” Lifa thought. “I am so bored. And this is only the first day of the holidays!”

Lifa carried on looking through the TV guide. Then she heard a door creak open and quickly bang shut again. She leapt to her feet and ran to the window to take a peek. But it was only grumpy old Mr Mzi who lived two houses away.

Mr Mzi walked down the steps clutching an armful of parcels in one arm, and a briefcase, a bunch of keys and some papers in the other. He kicked the gate open and walked towards the black Mazda parked just outside his gate. Lifa watched as Mr Mzi put one parcel on the roof of the car, opened the back door and flung the briefcase and all the other things onto the back seat.

3

11

Maar die huis voel nie meer so veilig nie. Nie met mnr. Mzi se pakkie daar nie. Dis asof sy doggehoud word. Dit voel of selfs die mure oë het!

Lifa druk die pakkie onder ’n stapel klere in haar laai in. Maar sy kan nie ontspan nie. Sê nou iemand het gesien hoe sy die pakkie optel? Sê nou hulle het geraai wat binne-in is? En kom daarvoor vra? Of kom gryp dit?

9

11

The day crawled by. Lifa could not eat or play or take a nap. She could not watch TV, read a book or sweep the floor. Oh, when would Ma come home? Finally, just as the sun dipped down behind the far buildings, Ma opened the front door.

Lifa jumped up. “Ma!” she shouted. “Quickly! Come and see! Hurry!”

Ma’s eyes grew bigger when she looked inside the parcel. She was quiet for a long time. She did not say anything.

And suddenly Lifa knew what she had to say. “Maama, you always say, ‘The right thing to do is the only thing to do,’” she whispered.

Maama sighed – a long, soft and tired sigh. She closed her eyes and slowly shook her head. “I am so proud of you, Lifa,” she said.

11

11

“Oh, no!” Lifa gasped. She quickly opened her door and ran out of the house shouting, “Wait, Mr Mzi, wait,” waving her arms wildly. But the car disappeared around the corner as the parcel skidded across the roof of the black car and fell off onto the road. Lifa bent down to pick up the parcel. The paper on the side had ripped open. Lifa nearly fell over with shock. So-ooo mu-uch money!

For a long moment, Lifa stood rooted to the spot. She was sure Mr Mzi would soon be back. “Surely he’ll come back for his parcel,” she said.

But Mr Mzi did not come back.

Maar mnr. Mzi kom nie terug nie.

“O, nee!” snak Lifa na haar asem. Sy maak vinnig die deur oop, hardloop buitentoe en roep: “Wag, mnr. Mzi, wag,” terwyl sy haar arms wild rondwaai. Maar die kar verdwyn om die hoek terwyl die pakkie oor die swart kar se dak gly en in die pad val. Lifa buk af om die pakkie op te tel. Die papier aan die kant het oopgeskeur. Lifa val byna om van skok. So-ooo baie geld!

Lifa staan lank net versteen op die plek. Sy is seker mnr. Mzi sal nou terugkom. “Hy sal tog seker terugkom om sy pakkie te kom haal,” sê sy.

“U-o, iets vergeet,” sê Lifa hardop toe sy sien hoe mnr. Mzi terughardloop huis toe. Ná ’n paar oomblikke kom hy weer uit. Hy spring in die kar, skakel dit aan ... en jaag weg.



“O-oh, forgot something,” Lifa said aloud when she saw Mr Mzi run back into the house. In seconds, he was out again. He slid into the car, started the engine ... and the car sped away.

“Kan ek dit tel? Voor ons dit na mnr. Mzi toe vat. Kan ek dit tel? Asseblief?”

Mamma glimlag. Sy moet Lifa help om die geld te tel. Daar is te veel geld vir Lifa om dit alleen te tel.

“Vyftig duisend rand!” sê Mamma sag. “Ek het nog nooit in my hele lewe soveel geld gesien nie!”

Lifa skud haar kop. “Ek dink mnr. Mzi gaan baie bly wees om dit weer te sien!”

Mnr. Mzi is oorstelp van vreugde. Daardie aand koop hy vir Lifa en haar ma ’n heerlike aandete. En hy gee vir Lifa ’n ruim beloning vir haar eerlikheid – tien persent van die totale bedrag. Hy noem dit ’n vindersloon.

Mnr. Mzi vertel vir die plaaslike koerant die storie van Lifa, die goeie samaritaan. Die storie, saam met ’n foto van Lifa, verskyn op die koerant se voorblad. By die skool word sy na die verhoog toe geroep en sy kry ’n toekennning vir haar eerlikheid.

Maar dis nie die einde van die storie nie!

“Can I count it? Before we take it to Mr Mzi, can I count it? Please?”

Ma smiled. She had to help Lifa count the money. There was too much for Lifa to count all by herself.

“Fifty thousand rand!” Ma said in a hushed voice. “I have never ever seen that much money in my entire life!”

Lifa shook her head. “I guess Mr Mzi will be very glad to see it again!”

Mr Mzi was overjoyed. He bought a huge supper for Lifa and her mother that night. And he gave Lifa a handsome reward for her honesty – ten per cent of the full amount. He called it a finder’s fee.

Mr Mzi told the story of Lifa, the good samaritan, to the local newspaper. The story and Lifa’s picture was on the front page of the newspaper, and she was called onto the stage at school and given an award for honesty.

But the story does not end there!



Vat hande op Aardedag

Hierdie jaar is **Aardedag** op Vrydag 22 April 2022.

Dit is 'n dag wanneer ons die volgende kan doen:

- ★ vir mekaar en van mekaar leer van omgewingskwessies wat ons planeet raak;
- ★ maniere organiseer om almal, veral politici en besigheidsmense, te kry om op te tree om hierdie kwessies aan te pak; en
- ★ dit wat ons gedoen het om ons planeet te red, vier en versterk.

Onthou jy hoe warm dit aan die begin van die jaar was? Daar was ook oorstromings in Mpumalanga, KwaZulu-Natal, die Vrystaat, die Oos-Kaap en die Wes-Kaap. Die storie, *Die berg brand*, gaan oor 'n veldbrand op Tafelberg in Kaapstad op 18 April 2021.

Koronavirusse, soos voëlgriep, varkgriep en Covid-19, is aansteeklike siektes wat van diere na mense versprei het omdat mense met baie diere op klein lappies grond boer en ook wilde diere koop en verkoop.

Hittegolwe, oorstromings, veldbrande en pandemies is die aarde se manier om vir ons te sê dat die manier waarop ons hulpbronne gebruik en bestuur, die omgewing vernietig.

Hoe kan ons dan in almal se behoefte aan kos, water en energie voorsien sonder om die aarde te vernietig? Mense moet die manier waarop ons besigheid doen, hoe ons rykdom en sukses verstaan en hoe ons vir al die mense in die wêreld omgee, verander. Wanneer ons help om die aarde te genees, sal ons help om armoede en klimaatsverandering te vertraag en om te keer. Almal kan en behoort hul deel te doen.



Join hands on Earth Day

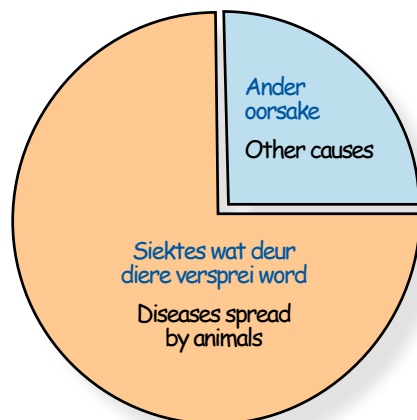
This year **Earth Day** falls on Friday, 22 April 2022.

It is a day when we can:

- ★ learn and teach each other about environmental issues that affect our planet;
- ★ organise ways to get everyone, especially politicians and businesses, to take action to address these issues; and
- ★ celebrate and strengthen what we have done to help save our planet.

Diere het ruimte nodig om in te leef

75% van nuwe aansteeklike siektes kom van diere af



75% of new infectious diseases come from animals

Animals need space to live

Do you remember how hot it was at the beginning of the year? There were also floods in Mpumalanga, KwaZulu-Natal, the Free State, the Eastern Cape and the Western Cape. The story, *There's a Fire on the Mountain*, is about a wildfire on Table Mountain in Cape Town on 18 April 2021.

Coronaviruses such as bird flu, swine flu and Covid-19 are infectious diseases that have spread from animals to humans because of farming many animals on smaller pieces of land, and buying and selling wild animals.

Heatwaves, flooding, wildfires and disease pandemics are the earth's way of telling us that the way we use and manage resources is destroying the environment.

So, how can we meet everyone's need for food, water and energy without harming the earth? Humans need to change the way we do business, how we understand wealth and success and how we care about all people all over the world. When we help to heal the earth, we will help to slow and reverse poverty and climate change. Everyone can and should play a part.

Wat kan jy op Aardedag doen?



What can you do on Earth Day?



Besnoei, hergebruik en herwin.

Gooi minder dinge weg.

Reduce, reuse, and recycle.

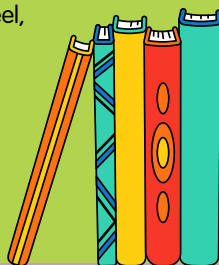
Cut down on what you throw away.

Voed op.

Deel dit wat jy ken met ander. Deel, ruil of skenk boeke en tydskrifte.

Educate.

Share what you know with others. Share, swap or donate books and magazines.



Koop slim.

Koop minder plastiek. Hergebruik plastieksakke.

Shop wisely.

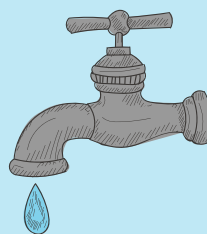
Buy less plastic. Reuse shopping bags.

Spaar water.

Daar is nie so iets soos gratis water nie. Iewers betaal iemand die prys vir hierdie kosbare hulpbron.

Save water.

There is no free water. Somewhere someone is paying the price for this precious resource.



Plant 'n boom.

Bome verskaf voedsel en suurstof, suiwer die lug, hou die grond in plek en is 'n tuiste vir insekte, voëls en klein diertjies. Probeer TWEE bome plant vir ELKE boom wat afgekap word.

Plant a tree.

Trees provide food and oxygen, clean the air, hold the soil in place and are a home for insects, birds and small animals. Try to plant TWO trees for every ONE cut down.

Werk as vrywilliger.

Werk as 'n vrywilliger om jou gemeenskap, 'n strand of rivieroewer skoon te maak.

Volunteer.

Volunteer to clean up your community, a beach or riverbank.



Ligte af!

Skakel ligte af wanneer jy 'n vertrek verlaat.

Lights out!

Put lights off when you leave the room.

Ry minder.

As jy kan, ry fiets of stap skool toe, winkel toe of as jy vir vriende gaan kuier.

Drive less.

If you can, use a bicycle or walk to school, the shops and your friends.



MAAK VREDE MET DIE NATUUR.
BESKERM DIE KWESBAARSTES.
DOEN DRINGEND IETS EN BLY HOOP!



MAKE PEACE WITH NATURE.
PROTECT THE MOST VULNERABLE.
ACT WITH URGENCY AND HOPE!



Drive your imagination



Die toweruur



Deur Thato Kgaje ■ Illustrasies deur Natalie en Tamsin Hinrichsen

Nie so lank gelede nie, trouens, in die tyd toe my ooroumagrootjie nog 'n jong meisie was, was daar 'n hoender en 'n koei wat vriende was.

Eendag, terwyl hulle in die lande stap, pof Hoender haar vere op en wikkel haar stertvere. Sy is rusteloos. Koei sien dit raak terwyl sy stadig staan en herkou.

"Wat's fout, Hoender?" vra Koei terwyl sy haar stert heen en weer piets.

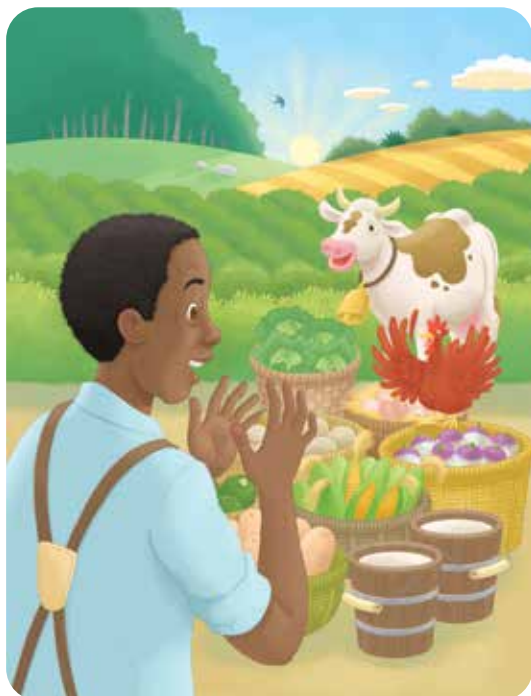
"Hoor jy dit?" Hoender kyk in die lande rond, en dan weer na Koei.

"Nee," sê Koei. "Is ek veronderstel om iets te hoor?" Koei draai haar kop hierdie kant toe en daardie kant toe sodat die groot ou klok om haar nek klingel en klangel. Dit maak 'n harde geluid wat oor die doubedekte lande rol.

"Dis presies wat ek bedoel," sê Hoender. "Daar is geen ander dieregeluide op hierdie plaas nie. En hoekom dink jy is dit so?"

Koei bly herkou terwyl sy oor die vraag nadink.

"Omdat," sê Hoender onbeskof terwyl Koei nog staan en dink, "die boer al ons vriende en familielede weggestuur het om geslag te word."



Koei skrik so groot dat sy haar herkoutjie heel insluk. Sy breek 'n harde wind op, wat glad nie is soos 'n dame haar gedra nie!

"Ons moet ontsnap, want een van ons is volgende! Ons moet wegkom voor dit gebeur," sê Hoender.

"Ontsnap?" vra Koei terwyl sy met groot oë na Hoender staar.

"Ja, ons moet vanaand ontsnap! Maar ons moet versigtig wees vir die boer. Ons moet seker maak hy sien of hoor

ons nie," sê Hoender. Koei knik instemmend.

Daardie aand, toe die ligte in die plaashuis afgaan en hulle die boer kan hoor snork, val Hoender en Koei in die pad.

Hoender byt met haar snawel aan die klepel van Koei se klok vas, want hulle moet so stil moontlik wees as hulle wil wegkom sonder dat iemand hulle hoor.

Toe hulle in die Groot Groen Woud kom, laat los Hoender Koei se klok en hulle staan vir 'n rukkie doodstil en luister. Hulle het geen idee waarheen hulle op pad is nie en voel so 'n bietjie bang.

Op 'n tak bo hulle hoor hulle 'n swaeltjie roep.

"Haai, vreemdelinge! Hier! Hier bo! Het julle verdwaal ...?" wil Swaeltjie weet.

"Nee, ons het nie. Ons het weggeloop van die plaas af, want die boer het al ons vriende en familie gestuur om geslag te word. Een van ons, of albei, is volgende, en daarom het ons besluit om weg te loop," antwoord Hoender.

"Nie slim nie, nie slim nie," roep Swaeltjie van bo af. "Die Groot Groen Woud is vol wilde diere, en dis nou juis die tyd wanneer die groot katte rondloop op soek na 'n lekker maaltyd – soos 'n sappige, smaaklike koei of 'n hoender. As julle my vra, sou ek sê julle het nou van die wal af in die sloot beland."

"Wel, ons kan nie teruggaan nie ..." sê Koei, en kyk benoud rond.

"Hoekom nie?" kwetter Swaeltjie. "Al wat julle hoef te doen, is om vir die boer te wys dat daar 'n beter manier is."

"'n Beter manier?" kloek Hoender. Sy kan nie glo wat sy hoor nie.

"Ja," sê Swaeltjie. "Onthou, ek is die Koning se raadgewer. Ek weet hoe hierdie dinge werk. Julle moet vir die boer wys wat julle werklike waarde is."

Die res van die aand sit die drie saam en dink en gesels om 'n plan te beraam.

Gelukkig is die Groot Groen Woud 'n towerwoud waar enigiets moontlik is, en daarom stuur Swaeltjie al die voëls in die woud uit om soveel groentesaad as wat hulle kan vind, bymekaar te maak.

Toe al die saad veilig bymekaar gemaak is, kyk Swaeltjie na die twee vriende.

"Julle moet al hierdie saad terugneem na die plaas toe en dit in die landerye plant wat die boer reggemaak het. Maar elke saadjie moet voor die toweruur in die grond wees." Swaeltjie kyk na Hoender en Koei en toe na die maan.

"Julle moet gou maak. Daar is baie saadjies en die tyd is min."

Hoender en Koei sukkel om al die saadjies tussen hulle twee teruggedra te kry, maar kort voor lank is hulle besig om die saadjies so vinnig as moontlik in die landerye te plant.

Net toe Hoender die laaste saadjies met 'n bietjie grond toekrap, slaan die toweruur en Unkulunkulu maak die hemel se sluise oop. Sagte reën sak uit op die saadjies wat hulle geplant het en al die verskillende soorte saadjies ontkiem en begin groei. Sommer gou staan daar groente so ver as wat die oog kan sien. Die boer se landerye lyk lieflik.

Toe die boer daardie oggend na sy lande toe stap, kan hy sy oë nie glo nie.

Daar staan mandjies vol vars groente in netjiese rye, en dan is daar ook nog baie eiers en 'n klomp emmers vars melk. Hoender en Koei staan daar naby en lyk baie trots. En die boer weet dis alles te danke aan hulle harde werk.

Die boer is baie dankbaar, en van daardie dag af het die boer, Hoender en Koei gelukkig saam op die plaas gewoon.



Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Kies 'n deel van die storie wat nie 'n illustrasie het nie en teken 'n prent daarvoor. Skryf die woorde van die storie neer wat by jou prent pas, of vra iemand om jou te help om dit te doen. Plak die bladsy met die storie onder jou prent vas.

- ★ Maak of jy Koei en Hoender is. Skryf 'n briefie om vir Swaeltjie dankie te sê dat hy jou gehelp het.
- ★ Begin jou eie klein tuintjie in 'n plastiekbottel. Laat die bottel plat lê, met die oopgesnyde kant na bo. Maak die bottel vol goeie grond. Plant 'n paar boontjies en maak dit nat. Plaas jou tuintjie in die son.



Drive your
imagination



The magic hour

By Thato Kgaje ■ Illustrated by Natalie and Tamsin Hinrichsen



Not so long ago, in fact in the time when my great-great-grandmother was a young girl, a chicken and a cow were friends.

One day, as they walked along the fields, Chicken fluffed her feathers and wiggled her tail feathers. She was fidgety. Cow noticed this as she slowly chewed her cud.

"What is wrong, Chicken?" Cow asked while she swished her tail.

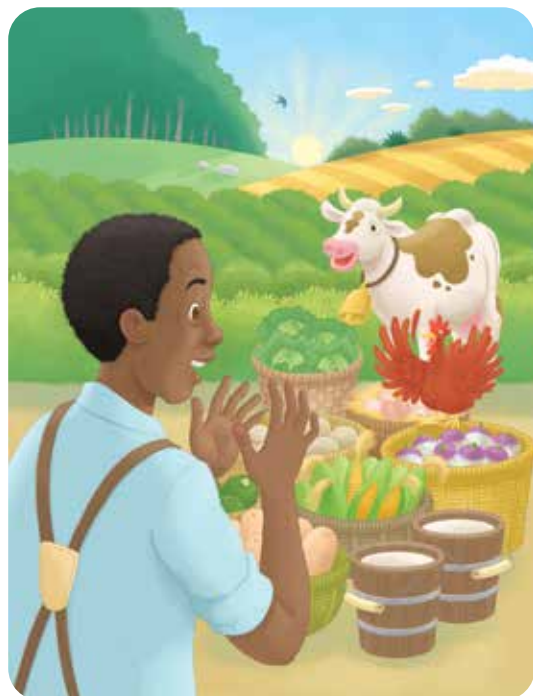
"Do you hear that?" Chicken looked around the fields, and then back at Cow.

"No," said Cow. "Am I supposed to hear something?" Cow turned her head this way and that way so that the huge old bell around her neck jingled and jangled. It created a very loud noise which rolled across the dewy fields.

"That's exactly what I mean," said Chicken. "There are no other animal sounds on this farm. And why do you think that is?"

Cow continued chewing her cud while considering the question.

"Because," Chicken rudely interrupted Cow's thinking, "the farmer has shipped all our friends and family off to the slaughterhouse."



Cow got such a fright that she swallowed the cud she was chewing in one big gulp. This made her burp loudly and in a very unladylike manner!

"We have to escape because one of us is next! We need to get away before that happens," Chicken said.

"Escape?" Cow asked while looking at Chicken with big eyes.

"Yes, we must escape tonight! But we must be careful of the farmer. We must make sure he

does not hear nor see us leaving," said Chicken. Cow nodded in agreement.

That evening, as soon as the lights in the farmhouse went out and they could hear the farmer snoring, Chicken and Cow set off.

Chicken used her beak to hold onto the clapper of the bell around Cow's neck. They had to be as quiet as possible if they wanted their escape to be successful.

Once they were in the Great Green Wood, Chicken let go of Cow's bell and they stood silently listening for a while. They had no idea where they were going and they were a bit scared.

From a branch above them, came the call of a swallow.

"Hey strangers! Here! Up here! Are you lost ...?" Swallow wanted to know.

"No, we are not. We are escaping from the farm because the farmer had all our friends and family sent to the slaughterhouse. One of us, if not both, is

next, so we decided to escape," answered Chicken.

"Not wise, not wise," called Swallow from above. "The Great Green Wood is full of wild animals and this is the time the big cats roam around looking for a delicious meal – such as a tasty cow or chicken. You are running from a bad situation to an even worse one, I would say."

"Well, we can't go back ..." Cow said, looking around anxiously.

"Why not?" Swallow chattered. "All you have to do, is show the farmer that there is a better way."

"A better way?" clucked Chicken. She could not believe what she was hearing.

"Yes," said Swallow. "Remember that I am the advisor to the King. I know these things. You need to show the farmer your real value."

For the rest of the evening the three sat together thinking and talking and coming up with a plan.

Now, luckily the Great Green Wood was a place of magic where anything was possible, so Swallow sent all the birds of the forest out to gather as many vegetable seeds as they could find.

With all the seeds gathered carefully, Swallow looked at the two friends.

"You have to take all these seeds back to the farm and plant them in the fields the farmer has prepared. But each seed must be in the ground before the magic hour." Swallow looked at Chicken and Cow and up at the moon. "You must be quick. There are a lot of seeds here and not much time."

Chicken and Cow struggled to carry all the seeds between just the two of them, but before long they were busy in the fields planting the seeds as fast as they could.

Just as Chicken was covering the last of the seeds with some soil, the magic hour struck and Unkulunkulu opened the sky. Soft rain fell on the newly planted fields and all the differing kinds of seeds started sprouting and growing. Soon there were vegetables growing as far as you could see. The farmer's fields looked wonderful.

When the farmer walked out to his fields that morning, he could not believe his eyes. Not only were there baskets of fresh vegetables lined up in neat rows, but there were also plenty of eggs and many buckets of fresh milk. Chicken and Cow stood nearby looking very proud, and the farmer knew this was all the result of their hard work.

The farmer was very grateful and from that day on, the farmer, Chicken and Cow lived happily together on the farm.



Get story active!

★ Choose a part of the story that does not have an illustration and draw a picture for it. Copy out the words of the story that go with your picture or ask someone to help you do this. Paste the page with the story to the bottom of your picture.

- ★ Pretend that you are Cow and Chicken. Write a thank you letter to Swallow for helping you.
- ★ Start your own small garden in a plastic bottle. Lay the bottle on its side and cut off the side facing up. Put good soil in the bottle. Plant a few beans and water them. Place your garden in the sun.



Drive your
imagination

Nal'ibali-pret
Nal'ibali fun



1.

- Knip die prent uit en plak dit in die middel van 'n groot vel papier. Teken dan 'n denkborrel vir elke karakter in die prent. Teken die omslag van die boek wat jy dink elkeen van hulle lees, in die denkborrel. (Moenie vergeet om die boek se titel op die omslag te skryf nie!)

- Cut out this picture and paste it in the centre of a large sheet of paper. Then draw a thought bubble for each character in the picture. In the thought bubble, draw the front cover of the book you think each of them is reading. (Don't forget to write the book's title on its cover!)



2.



Wat het jy gelees?

- Knip die leesverslagblad hier onder uit en skryf jou naam daarop.
- Vind die stories hier onder by www.nalibali.org. Vra 'n ouer kind of 'n grootmens om jou te help indien nodig.
- Laai die stories af en lees dit dan saam met die persoon wat gewoonlik vir jou lees.
- Voltooi jou leesverslagblad om te wys hoe baie jy elke storie geniet het.

What have you read?

- Cut out the reading record sheet below and write your name on it.
- Find the stories below on www.nalibali.org. Ask an older child or an adult for help if necessary.
- Download the stories and read them with the person who usually reads to you.
- Complete your reading record sheet to show how much you enjoyed each story.

Naam van storie / Name of story	Hoe baie het jy die storie geniet? / How much did you enjoy the story?
Timi en die haarkapper / Timi and the barber	
Hond / Dog	
'n Dag om te onthou / A day to remember	
Hoe om 'n superheld te wees / How to be a superhero	
Towerhare / Hair magic	
(Jou gunstelingstorie) / (Your favourite story)	



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