



Word betrap terwyl jy saam met jou gesin lees !

Is lees deel van jou gesin se daaglikse lewe? Indien nie, kan jy begin deur gedurende Mei aan te sluit by die Word-betrap-terwyl-jy-lees-beweging en jou kinders te help om die wonder van boeke en stories te ontdek. Boeke en stories kan ons help om van ander mense, diere en plekke te leer sonder om ooit uit jou eie huis te gaan!



Get caught reading with your family !

Is reading part of your family's daily life? If not, a great way to get started is to join the Get-Caught-Reading movement during the month of May and help your children discover the magic of books and stories. Books and stories can help us to learn about other people, animals and places without ever leaving home!

Kry die hele gesin aan die lees!

- ★ Baie navorsingstudies toon dat hoe meer kinders by die huis lees, hoe beter vaar hulle op skool.
- ★ As jou kinders leer dat lees genotvol en vermaaklik kan wees, sal hulle al hoe meer wil lees. Dit is hoe hulle 'n bevredigende, lewenslange verhouding met boeke en lees bou.
- ★ As julle 'n spesiale tyd maak om saam te lees, versterk dit gesinsbande. Julle sal ook prettige dinge hê waaroor julle gedurende die dag met mekaar kan gesels.
- ★ Gesinne wat baie verskillende soorte boeke lees en daaroor gesels, leer van ander denkwyses, ander kulture en ander gedrag. Dit help die gesin om ander mense en ander maniere van doen beter te verstaan.
- ★ Lees help ons om nuwe stokperdjies te vind, ander kossoorte wat ons kan voorberei en eet, plekke wat ons kan besoek, maniere om probleme op te los en kan ons lewe meer genotvol maak.



Get the whole family reading!

- ★ Many research studies show that the more children read at home, the better they do at school.
- ★ If your children learn that reading can be enjoyable and entertaining, they will want to read more and more. This is how they can build a satisfying, lifelong relationship with books and reading.
- ★ Having special time to read together makes the bond between family members stronger. You will also have enjoyable things to talk about throughout the day.
- ★ Families who read and talk about many different kinds of books learn about different ways of thinking, different cultures and different behaviours. This helps the family better understand other people and different ways of doing things.
- ★ Reading helps us to find new hobbies, different kinds of foods to prepare and eat, places to visit, ways to solve problems and can add enjoyment to our lives.

Maak lees 'n deel van jou gesin se daaglikse lewe

- ★ **Gewillige lesers.** As jy wil hê jou kinders moet lees, moet jy vir hulle lees – en die hele gesin hierby insluit! Besluit op 'n tyd van die dag wat die beste vir jou gesin werk om 'n boek saam te geniet. Doen dit dan elke dag!
- ★ **Rolmodelle.** Wanneer jou kinders jou gereeld sien lees, sal hulle leer dat lees belangrik is. Gesels met jou kinders oor dit wat jy lees.
- ★ **Selfvertroue.** Jy kan jou kind se selfvertroue ontwikkel deur hulle te ondersteun en aan te moedig om vir jou te lees. Geniet dit om net te luister hoe hulle lees sonder om hulle te reg te help, tensy hulle jou hulp vra.

Make reading a part of your family's everyday life

- ★ **Willing readers.** If you want your children to read, read to them – and include the whole family! Decide on a time of day that works best for your family to enjoy a book together. Then, do this every day!
- ★ **Role models.** When your children see you reading regularly, they will learn that reading is important. Talk to your children about what you are reading.
- ★ **Confidence.** You can develop your child's confidence by supporting them and encouraging them to read to you. Just enjoy listening to them read, without correcting them, unless they ask you for help.

As jy saam met jou gesin tyd deurbring en lees, wys dit vir hulle dat jy vir hulle lief is en hulle waardeer. Word-betrap-terwyl-jy-lees-maand is die perfekte manier om 'n leestradië in jou gesin te begin!

Spending time reading with your family lets them know that you love and value them. What better time to start a family reading tradition than this Get-Caught-Reading Month!



Drive your
imagination



10 JAAR VAN STORIEGENOT



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

'n Partytjie vir WRAD 2022!

Sedert 2013, toe ons ons eerste Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees-veldtog gehou het, is Nal'ibali elke jaar aan die voorpunt van geletterdheidsverandering in Suid-Afrika deur volwassenes te motiveer om deur middel van hul aktiwiteite vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees saam met hul kinders te lees.



We had a party for WRAD 2022!

Every year since 2013, when we held our first World Read-Aloud Day campaign, Nal'ibali has been leading literacy change in South Africa by motivating adults to read with their children through its World Read-Aloud Day activities.

'n Fokus op gesinne

Ons doel was om elke jaar op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees vir al hoe meer kinders te lees. In 2022 het ons ons fokus verander en na gesinne uitgereik eerder as om vir meer kinders as ooit tevore te probeer lees. Navorsing toon dat gesinne wat aan programme in verband met Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees deelneem, 'n gewoonte daarvan maak om stories te lees en te deel, en wanneer gesinslede kan lees en skryf, kan dit help om die siklus van armoede te verbreek.

Ons doel is om 1 miljoen gesinne te kry om te onderneem om oor die volgende drie jaar gereeld vir hul kinders te lees.

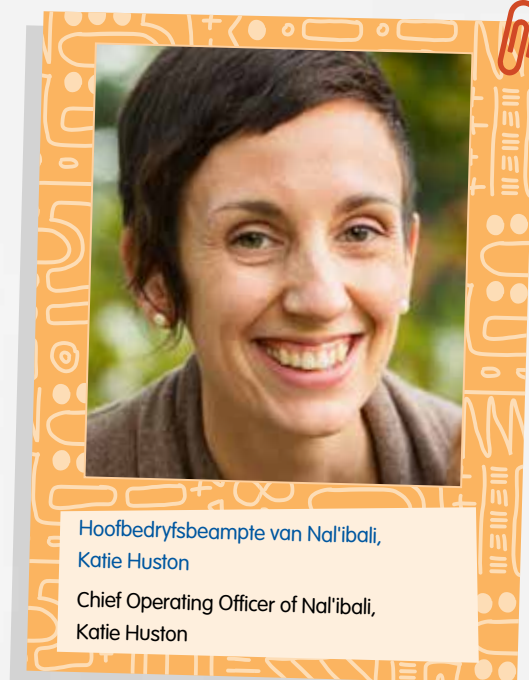


Geletterdheid begin by die huis – in die huistaal

Hierdie jaar het ons vir Mabel Mnensa gevra om 'n nuwe storie, 'n Partytjie in die park, waarin die Nal'ibali-karakters voorkom, te skryf.

Omdat dit so belangrik is om in 'n mens se moedertaal te lees, is die storie in die 11 amptelike Suid-Afrikaanse tale, asook in Suid-Afrikaanse Gebaretaal en Braille, beskikbaar gestel, danksy 'n vennootskap met SLED (Sign Language Education and Development) en Blind SA onderskeidelik.

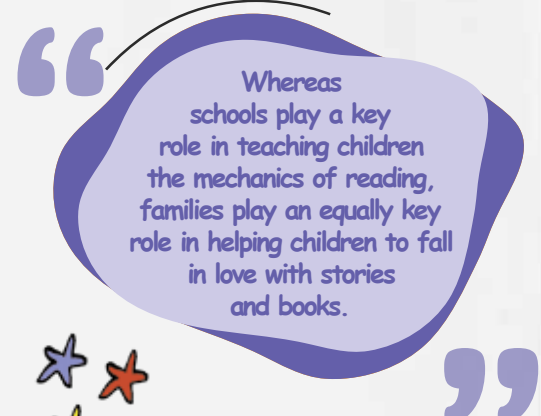
Nal'ibali reik uit om sy leeshulpbronne in die huistale van soveel kinders moontlik binne en buite Suid-Afrika se grense te deel. As deel van hierdie pan-Afrikaanse benadering, het ons ook die storie vir Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees in Swahili, Shona, Frans, Chichewa, Portugees en Lingala vertaal en buurlande in Afrika uitgenooi om saam fees te vier.



Hoofbedryfsbeampte van Nal'ibali,
Katie Huston
Chief Operating Officer of Nal'ibali,
Katie Huston



Suid-Afrikaanse kinderstorieskrywer,
Mabel Mnensa
South African children's author, Mabel Mnensa



Literacy starts at home – in the home language

This year we commissioned Mabel Mnensa to write a new story, *A party at the park*, which features the Nal'ibali characters.

Because of the importance of reading in one's mother tongue, the story was made available in the 11 official South African languages as well as in South African Sign Language and Braille, thanks to a partnership with SLED (Sign Language Education and Development) and Blind SA, respectively.

Nal'ibali is reaching out to share its reading resources in the home languages of as many children as possible within and beyond South Africa's borders. As part of this pan-African approach, we also translated the World Read-Aloud Day story into Swahili, Shona, French, Chichewa, Portuguese and Lingala and invited neighbouring African countries to join the celebration.

Deur te benadruk hoe belangrik dit is om elke dag vir kinders genotvolle stories in hul huistaal te lees, hoop ons om alle Suid-Afkaners aan te moedig om kinders se geletterdheid te verbeter, of dit nou by die huis, die skool of in die gemeenskap is.



By highlighting the importance of reading enjoyable stories to children in their home language every day, we hope to encourage all South Africans to help grow children's literacy, whether at home, at school or in the community.



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Terugblik op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees 2022



(van links) Nal'ibali se Hoofbedryfsbeampte Katie Huston, Wantu Madonsela, skoolhoof M Mdekazi en prof. Thuli Madonsela by Kayamandi Primary School in Stellenbosch

(from left) Nal'ibali's Chief Operating Officer Katie Huston, Wantu Madonsela, school principal M Mdekazi and Prof. Thuli Madonsela at Kayamandi Primary School in Stellenbosch

World Read-Aloud Day 2022 reflections



Die Nal'ibali-karakters het vir ekstra opwinding tydens die WRAD-feesvierings gesorg

The Nal'ibali mascots added to the WRAD celebration excitement



Twintig van Ekukhanyeni Project se sentrums vir vroeë kinderontwikkeling het Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees gevier
Twenty of Ekukhanyeni Project's Early Childhood Development Centres celebrated World Read-Aloud Day

Ekukhanyeni Project
@Ekukhanyeni

551 kleintjies van 20 van ons VKO-sentrums het by ons geleentheidsvennoot, @nalibaliSA, aangesluit om Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees te vier. Dit was 'n hoogtepunt vir ons kinders en onderwysers om spesiale storytyd met die wêreld te deel.

551 Little Ones from 20 of our ECD Centres joined with our literacy partner, @nalibaliSA, to celebrate World Read Aloud Day. It was such a delight for our kids and teachers to share special story time with the world.



Zamambo MaGcwabe Shandu

Ons lees 'n storie wat ons by Nal'ibali gekry het. Ek het baie pret gehad om vir my kinders te lees en hulle het die storie geniet.

Reading a story we got from Nal'ibali. I had lots of fun reading to my kids and they enjoyed the story.



Mbali Shabangu
@MbaliSh75980491

Die leerders van Glenridge Primary School geniet dit om tydens die WRAD-geleentheid "n Partytjie in die park" in die 5 tale wat by die skool onderrig word, te lees. #AllLanguagesAreEqual!

Glenridge Primary School, WRAD event, the learners had a great time reading "A party at the park" in the 5 languages taught at school. #AllLanguagesAreEqual!



Prof Thuli Madonsela #SocialJustice
@ThuliMadonsela3

Vandag is @nalibaliSA#ReadAloudDay. Dis nie te laat om vir 'n kind 'n boek te gee nie. Kies die boek sorgvuldig om seker te maak jy bou die kind se #eiewaarde, selfstandigheid, #moed, #medelye, interafhanklikheid en ander karaktertrekke wat verband hou met #ubuntu

Today is @nalibaliSA#ReadAloudDay. It is not too late to give a child a book. Choose the book carefully to ensure you build the child's #selfesteem, self-reliance, #courage, #compassion, interdependence and other #ubuntu dimensions of character.



Elke jaar op Wêrelddag vir Hardop Lees herinner Nal'ibali almal wat in Suid-Afrika en buite ons grense woon, aan die voordele daarvan om hardop vir kinders te lees. Julle het ons gehelp om elke jaar 'n liefde vir stories en lees aan al hoe meer kinders te versprei.



Each year on World Read-Aloud Day, Nal'ibali reminds everyone who lives in South Africa and beyond about the benefits of reading aloud to children. You've helped us spread a love of stories and reading to more and more children each year.



Drive your imagination

Wees kreatief!

Elke jaar, op die tweede Sondag in Mei, vier ons hoe belangrik moederfigure in ons lewe is. Sluit by ons aan en maak 'n spesiale kaartjie vir die vroueversorgers in ons lewens om te wys hoe lief ons vir hulle is en hoeveel ons hulle waardeer. Jy doen dit so:

Get creative!

Each year, on the second Sunday in May, we celebrate how important mother figures are in our lives. Join us in making a special card for the women caregivers in our lives, to show how much we love and appreciate them. Here's how:

Maak 'n Moedersdagkaartjie

Make a Mother's Day card

Jy het nodig: 'n skoon vel papier, afvallappies en gekleurde of bedrukte papier, karton, skêr, gekleurde kokipenne en gom.

You will need: a clean sheet of paper, scraps of fabric and coloured or printed paper, cardboard, scissors, coloured kokis and glue.

1.



Step 1 Teken verskillende blomvorme op stukkies papier en afvallappies. Knip die vorms uit.

Step 1 Draw different flower shapes on scraps of paper and fabric. Cut out the shapes.

2.



Step 2 Knip klein blokkies karton uit en plak een blokkie agter elke blom vas.

Step 2 Cut out small blocks of cardboard and paste one on the back of each flower.

3.



Step 3 Vou die skoon vel papier in die helfte om 'n Moedersdagkaartjie te maak. Smeer gom aan die kartonblokkie agter elke blom en plak jou blomme op die voorkant van die kaartjie vas.

Step 3 Fold the clean sheet of paper in half to make a Mother's Day card. Put glue on the cardboard block on the back of each flower only and paste your flowers on the front of your card.

4.



Step 4 Teken met jou kokipenne 'n stingel vir elke blom tot onder aan die kaartjie. Skryf vir jou spesiale moederfiguur 'n boodskap binne-in die kaartjie, of sê vir iemand wat vir jou kan skryf wat jy wil sê.

Step 4 Use your coloured kokis to draw a stem from each flower to the bottom of the page. Write a message to your special mother figure inside the card, or tell someone what to write for you.

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

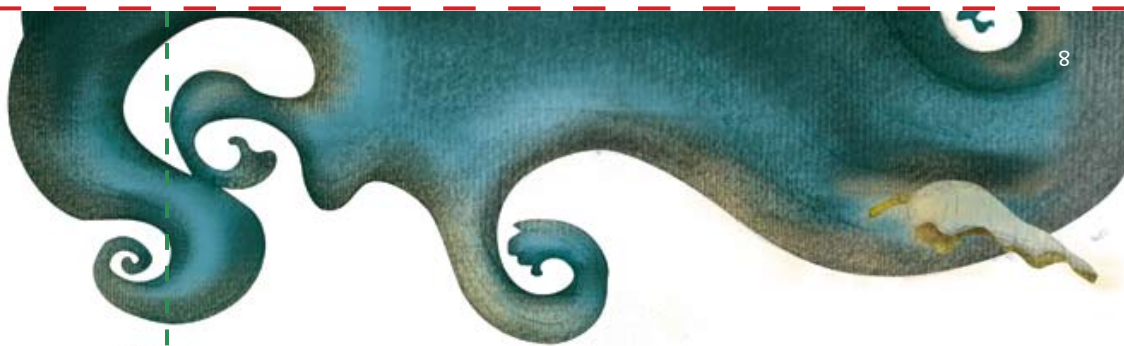
- Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
- The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
- Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - Fold the sheet in half along the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



Drive your imagination



Ek soek na my broer met die groen oë.
My hart is vol. Maar my hande
is leeg.
Ek dra 'n toutjie met 'n
helderbou steen wat ek by
my pa gekry het, om my
nek. Ek sit dit om my
broer se nek en ek
groet hom.
I looked for my brother
with the green eyes. My
heart was full. But my
hands were empty.
I had a string around my
neck with a bright blue
stone that my father had given me. I put it around
my brother's neck and I said goodbye.



Eendag, met dagbreek, kom maak ons ma's ons
wakker. Ons hoor 'n gesing en geskree. Ons wêreld
word omgekeer. Ons ma's sê vir ons om op te staan
en hulle te volg.
One day at dawn, our mothers came to wake us.
We heard singing and shouting. Our world turned
upside down. Our mothers told us to get up and
follow them.

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 jou huis of iets wat jou aan jou huis herinner.
- ★ Skryf 5 van die belangrikste dinge neer wat jy saam met jou sal neem as jy skielik jou huis moet verlaat.
- ★ Maak 'n halssnoer wat iemand aan jou sal herinner. Gebruik materiale wat jy rondom jou vind: tou, wol, krale en klein ornamente of speelgoed wat jy het.

Get story active!

- ★ Draw a picture of your home or of something that reminds you of home.
- ★ Write a list of the 5 most important things that you would take with you if you had to leave home suddenly.
- ★ Make a necklace that would remind someone of you. Use materials that you find around you: string, wool, beads and small ornaments or toys that you have.

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



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Drive your
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Vreemdelinge in 'n verre land



Strangers in a faraway land

Deborah Ewing • Sebastien Quevauvilliers

Idees om oor te praat: Wat is van die redes hoekom mense hul huise verlaat om in 'n verre land te gaan woon? Hoe sal dit vir jou voel om jou huis te verlaat en in land ver hiervandaan te gaan woon? Wat sou dit vir jou beter maak om in 'n verre land te gaan woon?

Ideas to talk about: What are some reasons why people leave their homes to live in a land far away? How would you feel about having to leave home to go and live in a faraway land? What would make you feel better about living in a land far away?

Our mothers and fathers worked beside the
mothers and fathers of the faraway land. Our
mothers and fathers worked with a faraway
look in their eyes. Their hands worked
the earth in front of them, but their hearts
yearned for the earth they had left behind.

Ons ma's en pa's werk sy
aan sy met die ma's en pa's
van die verre land. Ons ma's en
pa's werk met 'n veraf kyk in hul
oë. Hulle hande bewerk die grond
voor hulle, maar hul harte verlang na die
grond wat hulle moes agterlaat.

Eendag, lank
gelede, in 'n
tyd van vrees
en verdriet,
is die kinders
in my dorp een
nag skielik wakker
gemaak.

Ons het 'n gehuil en
geskreue gehoor. Ons wêreld
is omgekeer. Weerligstrale en
donderslae het uit die grond opgekom
en vuur het uit die lug neergereën.

Once upon a time of fear and sorrow, the
children of my village were woken suddenly
in the night.

We heard screaming and shouting. Our
world turned upside down. Lightning and
thunder came from the ground and fire
came from the sky.

Ons trek weg van die verre land wat ons huis
geword het, terug na ons huis, wat 'n vreende,
verre land geword het. Die vreemdelinge is verjaag.
My geboorteland behoort weer aan ons.
We travelled from the faraway land that had
become our home, to our home that had become a
faraway land. The strangers had been chased away.
The land of my birth was ours again.

Ek vind 'n seun wat op my trap sit. Hy het
groen oë.

“Laat hom bly,” sê my seun en bring vir die
seun kos om te eet.

“Jy kan hier slaap,” sê ek, “maar môreoggend
moet jy gaan.”

In die oggend is die seun weg. Op die trap was
daar net 'n helderblou steen.

I found a boy sitting on my step. He had
green eyes.

“Let him stay,” said my son and brought the
boy some food.

“You may sleep here,” I said, “but in the
morning you must go.”

In the morning the boy was gone. On the step,
there was only a bright blue stone.

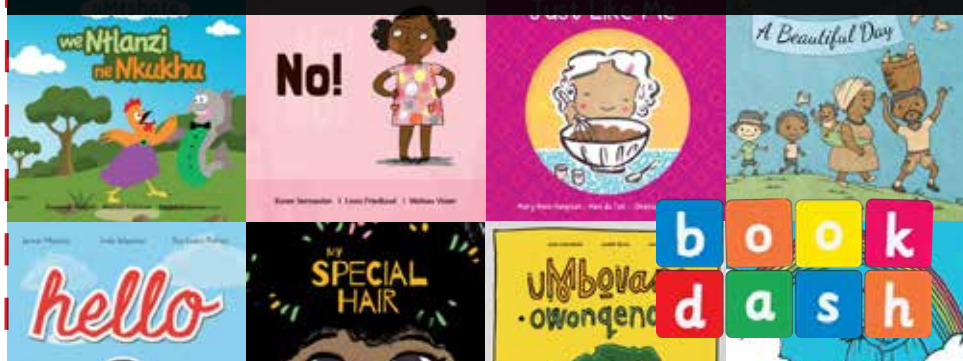


Mum and Dad come back with Grammy.



Mamma en Pappa bring vir Ouma terug.

Lots more free books at bookdash.org



Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Teken 'n prent van die vreemdste huis of gebou waaraan jy kan dink. Waar is dit gebou? Waarvan is dit gemaak?
- ★ Noem die speletjies wat jy en jou beste maat graag speel.
- ★ Bou 'n klein huisie. Probeer soveel besonderhede moontlik byvoeg, soos vensters en deure. Gebruik 'n kartonboks en 'n skêr om vensters en 'n deur uit te knip. Versier jou huis met stokkies, klippies, modder en stukkies plastiek.

Get story active!

- ★ Draw a picture of the strangest house or building that you can think of. Where is it built? What is it made of?
- ★ Name the games that you and your best friend like to play.
- ★ Build a small house. Try to add as many details as possible, such as windows and doors. Use a cardboard box and a pair of scissors to cut out windows and a door. Decorate your home with sticks, stones, mud and bits of plastic.

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Drive your
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Kom bly by my



Come stay with me

Nasrin Siege • Subi Bosa • Job Mubinya

Idees om oor te praat: Wat dink jy moet 'n huis hê, en wat sal jy wil daarin wil hê? As jou maat jou nooi om by hulle huis te kom bly, behoort hulle die manier waarop hulle dinge doen te verander om by jou manier van doen aan te pas, of behoort jy te verander om by hulle manier van doen aan te pas?

Ideas to talk about: What do you think a house must have, and what would you like it to have? If your friend invites you to stay at their house, should they change how they do things to fit in with your way of doing things, or should you change to fit in with their way of doing things?



Hulle slaap die hele nag.
They sleep all night.



“Hoe voel jy, Ouma?” vra Tendai.



Tendai Waterskilpad woon in die water.
Tendai Turtle lives in the water.



Granny gives Tendai her favourite flute.
Tendai plays the flute and everybody dances.



Ouma gee vir Tendai haar gunstelingfluit.
Tendai speel op die fluit en almal dans.

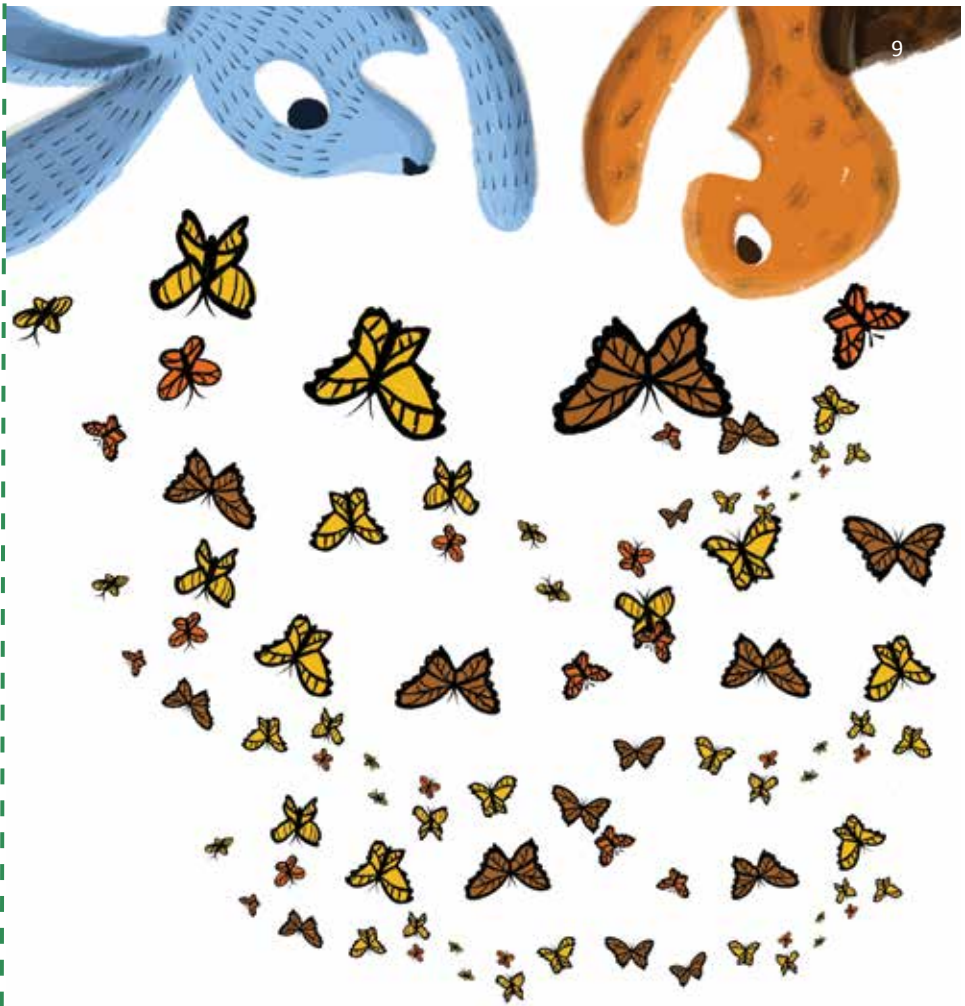


“How are you, Granny?” asks Tendai.



Tendai se beste maat is Busi die Hasie.
Sy woon in ’n boom.

Tendai’s best friend is Bunny Busi.
She lives in a tree.



Hulle speel die hele dag.
They play all day.

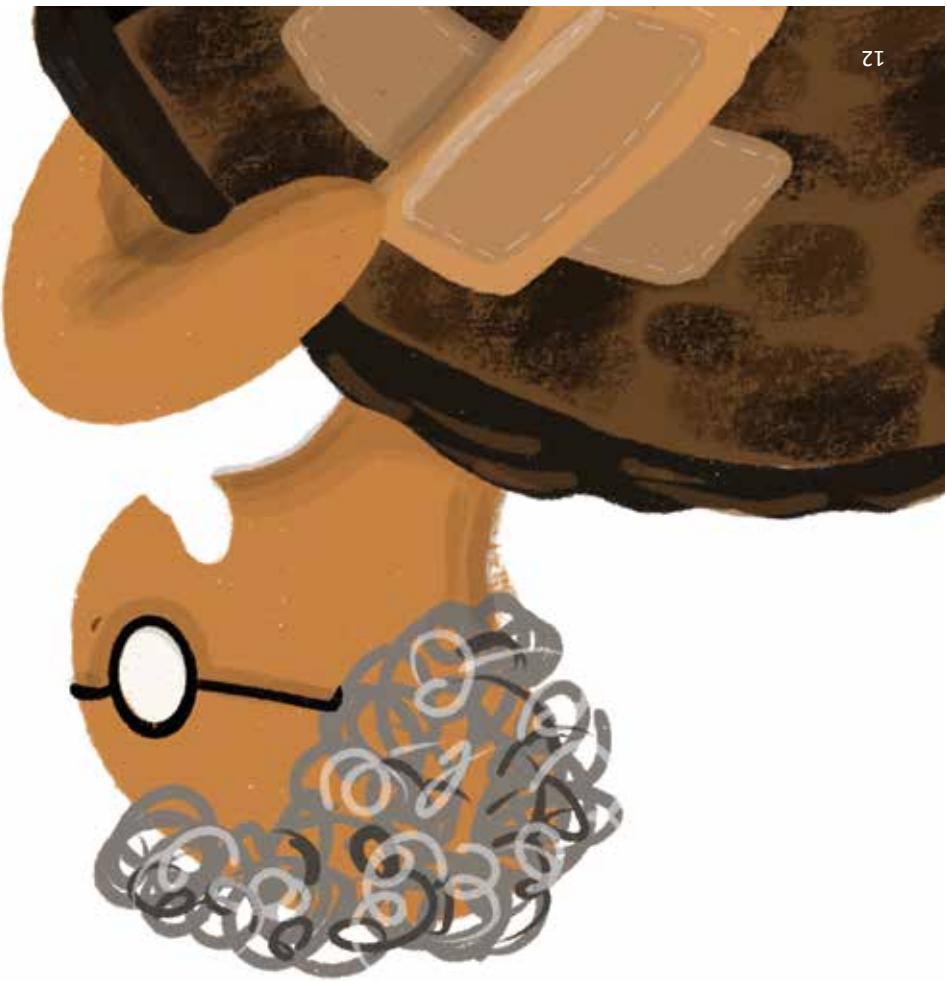


“Kom bly by my,” roep Busi.
Tendai gaan bly in die boom by Busi
die Hasie.
“Come stay with me,” calls Busi.
Tendai stays with Bunny Busi in the tree.

Ouma Waterskilpad het haar dop
seergemaak.
“Ons moet vir Ouma gaan help,” sê Mamma.



Granny Turtle has hurt her shell.
“We have to go to help Granny,” says Mum.



“Ek voel nou beter,” sê Ouma met
’n glimlag.
“I am better now,” says Granny with
a smile.

“Ons het haar dop reggemaak,”
antwoord Mamma.
“We fixed her shell,” answers Mum.





A boy with green eyes walked with me. He shared his books. He shared his blanket. He shared his family with me. He called me his brother when people asked him, "Who is this stranger?"

'n Seun met groen oë stap saam met my. Hy deel sy boeke met my. Hy deel sy kombers met my. Hy deel sy gesin met my. Wanneer mense vir hom vra: "Wie is hierdie vreemdeling?" sê hy ek is sy broer.

Die kinders in my dorp het almal ma's. Ons ma's sê vir ons om op te staan en hulle te volg.

Ek kan nie my kombers of my speelgoedkarretjie dra nie. Ek moet my boetie dra. My ma dra my sussie en 'n bietjie kos wat in 'n doek toegedraai is. En ons hardloop almal deur die donkerte en die lig en die geskreu en toe die stilte.

The children of my village all had mothers. Our mothers told us to get up and follow them.

I could not carry my blanket or my toy car. I had to carry my little brother. My mother carried my sister and some food wrapped in a cloth. And we all ran through the darkness and the light and the screaming and then the silence.



The moon moved many times around the earth. The earth moved many times around the sun. Then one night I woke my children suddenly.

Jare lank volg die maan sy baan om die aarde. En jare lank volg die aarde sy baan om die son. Toe, een nag, maak ek my kinders skielik wakker.

Maar ons vrees is dieper en verdryf ons herinneringe. Vroeër het mense van 'n verre land gekom en ons huise gevat. Ons is nie reg om dit weer te verloor nie.

Ons sê vir die vreemdelinge om weg te gaan. Party hardloop, ander struikel en val. Party bly, en ander kruip weg.

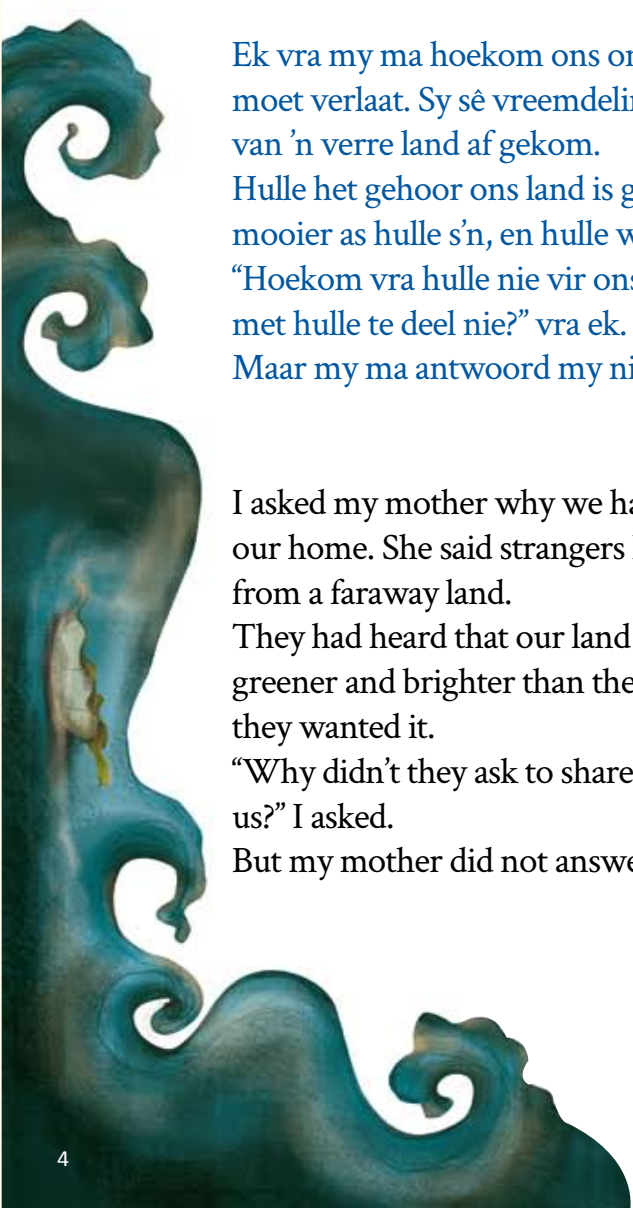
But our fear was deeper and lasted longer than our memories. We had lost our homes before to people from a faraway land. We were not ready to lose it again.

We told the strangers to go away. Some ran, some stumbled and fell. Some stayed, some hid.



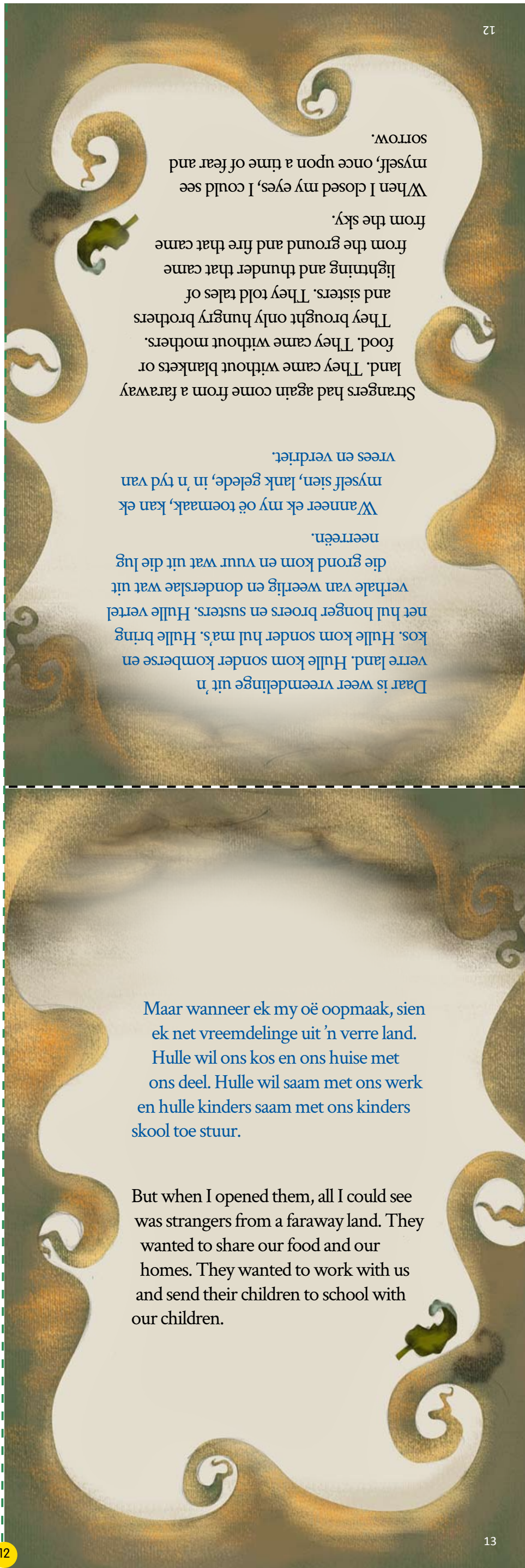


Ons steek 'n rivier oor na 'n verre land. Die gras is groen en die blare van die ryp mielies op die lande fluister dat ons aangekom het. Vreemdelinge kom en ontmoet ons. Hulle neem ons na hul dorp toe. Ons eet hulle kos. Ons slaap in hulle huise. Ons speel met hulle kinders en ons stap saam met hulle skool toe. We crossed a river to a faraway land. The grass was green and the leaves of the ripe maize whispered Strangers came to meet us. They led us to their village. We ate their food. We slept in their houses. We played with their children and we walked with them to school.



Ek vra my ma hoekom ons ons huis moet verlaat. Sy sê vreemdelinge het van 'n verre land af gekom. Hulle het gehoor ons land is groener en mooier as hulle s'n, en hulle wou dit hê. "Hoekom vra hulle nie vir ons om dit met hulle te deel nie?" vra ek. Maar my ma antwoord my nie.

I asked my mother why we had to leave our home. She said strangers had come from a faraway land. They had heard that our land was greener and brighter than theirs, and they wanted it. "Why didn't they ask to share it with us?" I asked. But my mother did not answer.



Daar is weer vreemdelinge uit 'n verre land. Hulle kom sonder komberse en kos. Hulle kom sonder hul ma's. Hulle bring net hul honger broers en susters. Hulle vertel verhaale van weerlig en donderslae wat uit die grond kom en vuur wat uit die lug neerteen. Wanneer ek my oë toemaak, kan ek myself sien, lank gelede, in 'n tyd van vrees en verdriet. Strangers had again come from a faraway land. They came without blankets or food. They brought only hungry brothers and sisters. They told tales of lightning and thunder that came from the ground and fire that came from the sky. When I closed my eyes, I could see myself, once upon a time of fear and sorrow.

Maar wanneer ek my oë oopmaak, sien ek net vreemdelinge uit 'n verre land. Hulle wil ons kos en ons huise met ons deel. Hulle wil saam met ons werk en hulle kinders saam met ons kinders skool toe stuur.

But when I opened them, all I could see was strangers from a faraway land. They wanted to share our food and our homes. They wanted to work with us and send their children to school with our children.

Vier Afrika!

25 Mei is Afrika-dag!



Celebrate Africa!

25 May is Africa Day!

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Hoe lyk 'n engel?



Deur Njabulo Mokoena ■ Geïllustreer deur Chantelle en Burgen Thorne

Sharon hou baie van haar skool, haar maats en haar gesin.

Op 'n dag by die skool vertel juffrou Jane vir hulle van engele. Sharon is so opgewonde oor wat sy geleer het dat sy dadelik, toe sy daardie dag ná skool by die huis kom, vir haar ma vertel van al die goeie dinge wat engele doen.

"Hoe lyk 'n engel, Mamma?" vra sy toe sy ná skool haar middagete eet.



"Ek weet nie, my skat. Hoe sê juffrou Jane lyk 'n engel?" vra Mamma.

"Sy sê ons sal weet dis 'n engel wanneer ons een sien," sê Sharon en sug. Sy wens juffrou Jane het hulle vertel presies hoe 'n engel lyk. Dan sal Sharon ten minste weet waarna om te soek!

"Glo jy nie wat juffrou Jane sê nie?" vra Mamma.

"Ek weet nie. Ek wonder net hoe ek 'n engel sal herken as ek nie weet waarna om te soek nie," sê Sharon. Toe eet sy klaar en gaan sit haar bord en beker in die opwasbak in die kombuis.

"Kom help my asseblief om die tafel skoon te maak," sê Mamma. "Gooi die groenteskille in die komposhouer en bêre die brood, asseblief."

"Ja, Mamma," sê Sharon en doen dadelik dit wat haar ma gevra het.

Toe haar pa daardie aand ná werk by die huis kom, hardloop Sharon deur toe om hom te groet. Sy vat sy werktas en dra dit vir hom. Haar pa gee haar 'n drukkie en glimlag vir haar.

"Ek wil iets vra, Pappa," sê Sharon, sonder om hom kans te gee om te gaan sit.

"Ja, my skat, wat wil jy weet?" vra haar pa en glimlag breed.

"Hoe lyk 'n engel, Pappa?"

"Wel, engele is goed, gaaf en pragtig," sê haar pa.

"Ek weet. Dis wat juffrou Jane ook sê. Maar ek wil weet hoe hulle regtig lyk," sê Sharon.

Haar pa kyk na haar en dink 'n rukkie. Dan sê hy: "Ek sal jou die naweek neem om na een te gaan kyk."

Sharon is baie opgewonde. "Weet jy waar om te kyk?" vra sy verwonderd.

"Mamma!" roep sy, "Pappa weet waar om engele te vind!"

"Dis wonderlik, Sharon. Ek is bly jy gaan uiteindelik 'n antwoord op jou vraag kry," sê Mamma. Sy glimlag breed vir Sharon se pa.

Die volgende oggend in die taxi op pad skool toe, vertel Sharon vir al haar maats dat sy die naweek 'n engel gaan sien. Haar maats glimlag beleefd, want hulle

hou van Sharon, maar hulle glo nie wat sy sê nie.

Toe vertel sy vir haar juffrou van haar planne vir die naweek. Juffrou Jane vra haar om Maandag vir die klas van haar avontuur te kom vertel.

Saterdagoggend word Sharon vroeg wakker en maak al haar werkies klaar. Toe bad sy, trek netjies aan en eet ontbyt. Al wat oorbly, is om vir haar pa te wag om reg te maak. Sommer gou is Sharon op die agtersitplek van die kar vasge gordel en is hulle op pad.

"Is dit ver, Pappa?" vra sy vrolik.

"Ons is sommer nou daar," sê hy en glimlag. Hulle ry nog 'n entjie voordat hulle by 'n ouetehuis stilhou.

"Hier is ons," sê Pappa en maak sy veiligheidsgordel los.

"'n Ouetehuis?" Sharon is verward. Wat doen engele by 'n ouetehuis?

"Aa, goeiemôre," sê 'n jong man wat na hulle toe aangestap kom. "Jy moet Sharon wees. Ek het 'n lys gemaak van die dinge wat jy kan doen om vandag hier by die tehuis uit te help." Hy glimlag vir Sharon en gee vir haar pa 'n vel papier.

Pappa lees die lysie. Eers help Sharon vir Pappa om die erf te vee. Toe maak hulle die stoele skoon waarop die bejaardes in die son sit. Sharon doen haar werk so vinnig sy wat kan sodat haar pa haar kan neem om 'n engel te sien.

"Nou gaan ons die eetsaal skoonmaak," sê Pappa. Hulle vee en stof af en vryf die meubels blink totdat alles silwerskoon is.

Uiteindelik is dit tyd vir middagete. Sharon en haar pa was hulle hande en gesig en gaan eetsaal toe. Daar help Sharon om die etes te bedien. Sy geniet dit om by almal te sit terwyl hulle vir haar stories van lank gelede vertel. Hulle speel ook bordspeletjies. Toe sê een tante vir Sharon: "Jy's 'n regte engel," en gee vir haar 'n stywe drukkie.

"Wat is jou naam, my engel?" vra 'n ander ou tante.

"Ek is Sharon," antwoord sy met 'n glimlag en hardloop na haar pa toe.

"Die ou tannies noem my 'n engel. Toe onthou ek Pappa is veronderstel om vandag vir my 'n engel te wys," sê sy.

Haar pa glimlag en wys na hul weerkaatsings in 'n spieël daar naby. "Dis hoe 'n engel lyk, Sharon."



Sharon staar vir 'n oomblik na haarself en glimlag. Sy kan nie wag om Maandag skool toe te gaan om vir haar maats en juffrou Jane te vertel hoeveel sy dit geniet het om die goeie werk van 'n engel te doen nie.

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Hoe dink jy lyk engele? Teken 'n prent van 'n engel. Knip materiaal vir die kleres en wol of tou vir die hare uit en plak dit op die prent.
- ★ Skryf 'n gedig wat vir ons sê wat jy van engele dink.

- ★ Maak 'n "Ek is jou engel"-fles vir iemand vir wie jy lief is. Nooi daardie persoon om klein notas van maklike dinge – soos *Maak vir my 'n koppie tee* – wat hulle graag wil hê jy vir hulle moet doen, in die fles te sit. Haal gereeld een van die notas uit die fles en doen iets goeds vir die persoon vir wie jy lief is.



Drive your
imagination



What does an angel look like?

By Njabulo Mokoena ■ Illustrated by Chantelle and Burgen Thorne



One day at school, Teacher Jane told them about angels. Sharon was so excited about what she had learnt that she told her mom about all the good things that angels do as soon as she got home that day.

"Mom, what does an angel look like?" she asked as she ate her after-school snack. "I don't know, my darling. What did Teacher Jane say an angel looks like?" Mom asked.



"She said we would know an angel when we see one," Sharon said, sighing. She wished that Teacher Jane had told them exactly what an angel looked like. At least then Sharon would know what to look for!

"Don't you believe Teacher Jane?" Mom asked.

"I don't know. I'm just wondering how I will recognise an angel if I don't know what to look for," Sharon said. Then she finished her snack and put her plate and cup in the kitchen sink.

"Come help me clean the table, please," said Mom. "Put the vegetable peels in the compost bin and please put the bread away too."

"Yes, Mom," said Sharon and immediately did what her mother had asked her to do.

When her dad came home from work that evening, Sharon ran to greet him at the door. She took his work bag to carry it for him. Her dad gave her a hug and smiled at her.

"Dad, I have a question," Sharon said without giving her dad a chance to sit down.

"Yes, my dear, what is your question?" her dad asked with a big smile.

"Dad, what does an angel look like?"

"Well, angels are good, kind and lovely," her father said.

"I know. Teacher Jane said that too. But what I want to know is what they really look like," Sharon said.

Her father looked at her and thought for a while. Then he said, "I will take you out over the weekend so that we can see one."

Sharon was very excited. "You know where to look?" she asked in amazement.

"Mom!" she shouted. "Dad knows where to find angels!"

"That's wonderful, Sharon. I'm happy you will finally have an answer to your question," Mom said. She looked at Sharon's dad with a big grin on her face.

The next morning in the school taxi Sharon told all her friends that she was going to see an angel on the weekend. Her friends smiled politely because they like

Sharon, but they did not believe what she said.

Then she told her teacher about her plans for the weekend. Teacher Jane asked her to come and tell the class all about her adventure on Monday.

On Saturday morning, Sharon woke up early to do her chores. Then she bathed, dressed neatly and had breakfast. All that was left, was to wait for her dad to get ready. Soon enough Sharon was buckled into the backseat of the car and they were on their way.

"Dad, is it far?" she asked happily.

"We'll be there soon," he said with a smile. They drove a little while longer before stopping at a retirement home.

"Here we are," Dad said taking off his seatbelt.

"A retirement home?" Sharon was confused. What were angels doing at a retirement home?

"Aah, good morning," said a young man walking towards them. "You must be Sharon. I've drawn up a list of things that you could do to help out at the home today." He smiled at Sharon and handed a sheet of paper to her dad.

Dad read the list. First, Sharon helped Dad sweep the yard. Then they cleaned the chairs that the old people used when they sat in the sun. Sharon did her work as quickly as she could so that her dad could take her to see an angel.

"Next, we'll clean the dining hall," said Dad. They swept and dusted and polished until everything was sparkling and clean.

Finally, it was lunchtime. Sharon and her dad washed their hands and faces and went to the dining hall. There Sharon helped to serve the meal and then enjoyed sitting with everyone as they told her stories from long ago. They also played some board games. Then one granny said to Sharon, "You're such an angel," and gave her a big hug.

"What is your name, my angel?" asked another granny.

"I'm Sharon," she answered with a smile and rushed off to her dad.

"The grannies called me an angel. Then I remembered that you were supposed to show me one today, Dad," she said.

Her father smiled and pointed to their reflections in a mirror nearby. "Sharon, that is what an angel looks like."



Sharon stared at herself for moment and smiled. She couldn't wait to go to school on Monday to explain to her friends and teacher how much she enjoyed doing the good work of being an angel.

Get story active!

- ★ What do you think angels look like? Draw a picture of an angel. Cut out and paste material for the clothing and wool or string for the hair.
- ★ Write a poem that tells us what you think about angels.

- ★ Make an "I'm your angel" jar for someone you love. Invite that person to put little notes of easy things – like *Make me a cup of tea* – that they would like you to do for them in the jar. As often as you can, take out one of the notes and do something nice for the person that you love.

Nal'ibali-pret

Nal'ibali fun



1.

Kan jy die name van al die lande in Afrika onthou? Skryf dit op die kaart hier onder.

☺ Skryf die name van soveel lande as wat jy kan, in potlood neer, en kontroleer dit dan op die kaart op bladsy 13. Skryf die name dan in ink oor.

Can you remember the names of all the countries of Africa? Write them on the blank map below.

☺ Write the names of as many countries as you can in pencil, then check them on the map on page 13. Rewrite the names in ink.

2.

Kleur die lande met die volgende kleure in:

Suid-Afrika – blou

Kongo – rooi

Madagaskar – groen

Etiopië – geel

Nigerië – oranje

Libië – bruin

Kies jou eie kleure vir die res van die lande.

Colour the countries in these colours:

South Africa – blue

Congo – red

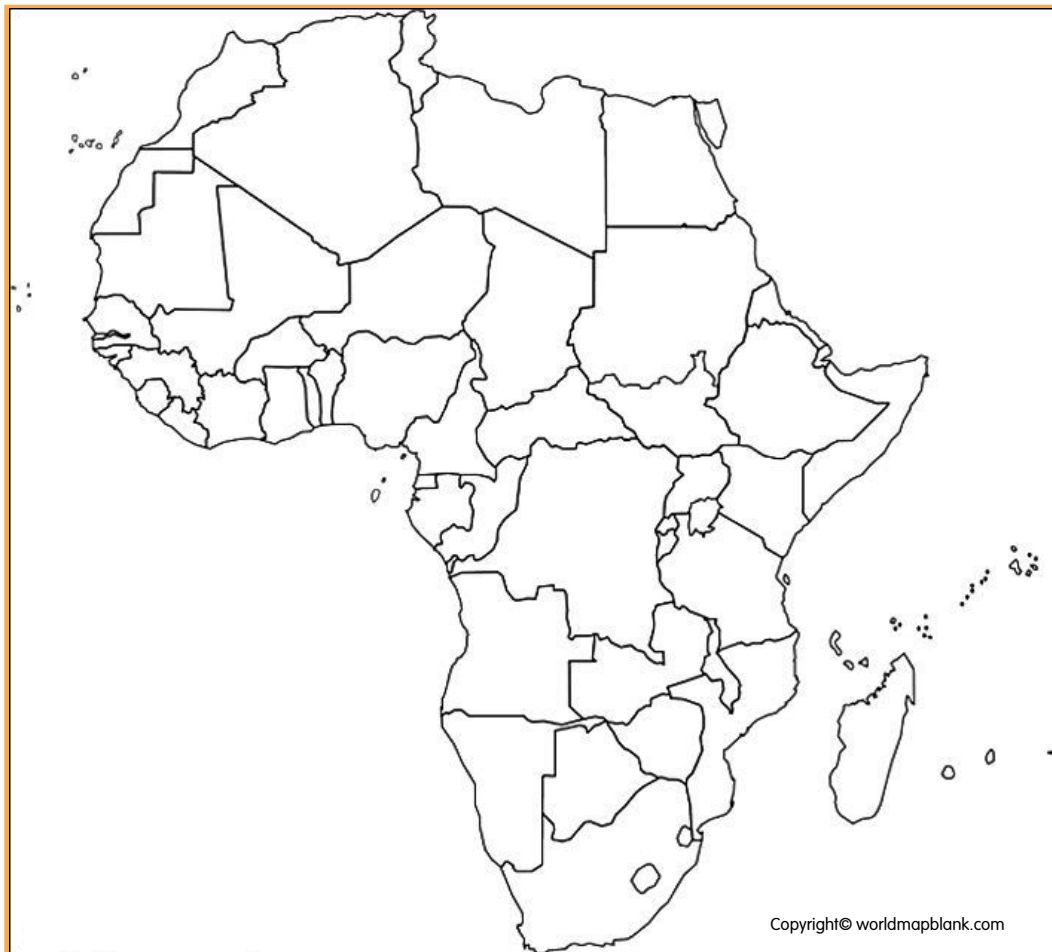
Madagascar – green

Ethiopia – yellow

Nigeria – orange

Libya – brown

Choose your own colours for the remaining countries.



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3.

Rangskik die letters om uit te vind watter land by die prent pas.

LAND:

IDUS-KIFARA

PETEGI

LAMI

SKARADAMAG



Unscramble the letters to find out which country fits with the picture.

COUNTRY:

UTHOS IFCARA

GETPY

LAMI

SCARADAMAG



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