



Waarom is geletterdheid belangrik vir kinders?

Alle kinders behoort die geleentheid te kry om geletterd te wees. Om geletterd te wees beteken dat jy in die daaglikse lewe sinvol kan lees en skryf. 'n Kind se geletterdheidsreis kan met klein treetjies begin wanneer hulle die opwinding van 'n storie ervaar of voel hoe bemagtigend dit is om hul eie idees op skrif te deel.

Geletterdheid begin by die huis

Brei jou kinders se woordeskat uit deur vir hulle te lees, vir hulle stories te vertel en saam met hulle na stories te luister. 'n Goeie woordeskat en begrip van geskrewe woorde verbeter luister-, praat-, lees- en skryfvaardighede.

- ★ Kinders wat baie woorde verstaan, vaar beter op skool.
- ★ Woordeskat help kinders om te dink, probleme op te los en van die wêreld te leer.
- ★ Ouers hoef nie geletterd te wees om 'n geletterdheidskultuur by die huis te kweek nie. Hulle moet stories vertel en daarna luister en boeke vir hul kinders beskikbaar maak.

Why is literacy important for children?

All children should have the opportunity to be literate. Being literate means being able to use reading and writing meaningfully in everyday life. A child's literacy journey can begin with small steps as they experience the excitement of a story or the power of sharing their own ideas in writing.



Literacy starts at home

Build your children's vocabulary by reading to them, telling them stories and listening to stories with them. A good vocabulary and understanding of written words improves listening, speaking, reading and writing skills.

- ★ Children who understand many words do better at school.
- ★ Vocabulary helps children to think, solve problems and learn about the world.
- ★ Parents do not have to be literate to build a literacy culture at home. They need to tell and listen to stories and make books available to their children.

Hoe ouers kan help



Wanneer ons kinders help om lesers en skrywers te word, gee ons vir hulle die sleutel tot 'n wêreldwye gemeenskap. Hier volg 'n paar maniere waarop jy kan help.

- ★ **Wees 'n rolmodel.** Jou kinders kan uit jou voorbeeld leer. Hulle moet sien hoe jy in jou daaglikse lewe lees en skryf op verskillende maniere gebruik.
- ★ **Verskaf materiaal.** Sluit by die biblioteek aan sodat jou kinders maklik interessante boeke kan vind. Sorg dat jy vir jou kinders papier, potlode en kryte het sodat hulle kan skryf en teken.
- ★ **Begin of sluit aan by 'n leesklub.** Kinders het mense wat kan lees en skryf nodig om hulle te help totdat hulle self kan lees en skryf.
- ★ **Toon belangstelling.** Moedig kinders aan elke keer wanneer hulle lees en skryf deur belang te stel in dit wat hulle doen.

How parents can help

When we help children become readers and writers, we give them the key to a worldwide community. Here are some of the ways you can help.

- ★ **Be a role model.** Your children learn from your example. They need to see you using reading and writing in different ways in your daily life.
- ★ **Provide materials.** Join the library so that your children can easily find interesting books. Have paper, pencils and crayons available for your children to write and draw with.
- ★ **Start or join a reading club.** Children need people who can read and write to help them until they can read and write on their own.
- ★ **Take an interest.** Every time children read and write, encourage them by showing an interest in what they are doing.

Geletterdheid maak deure oop

Geletterdheid maak dit vir kinders moontlik om die volgende te doen:

- ★ leer nuwe dinge uit dit wat ander mense geskryf het.
- ★ verken en deel dit wat hulle dink, voel en weet.
- ★ geniet die rykheid van taal en leer om taal op nuwe en uiteenlopende maniere te gebruik.
- ★ vind uit van ander mense se ervarings en leer daaruit, selfs al het hulle die mense nog nooit ontmoet nie.
- ★ ontdek nuwe maniere om na die wêreld te kyk.



Literacy opens doors

Being literate allows children to:

- ★ learn new things from what other people have written.
- ★ explore and share what they think, feel and know.
- ★ enjoy the richness of language and learn to use language in new and different ways.
- ★ find out about other people's experiences and learn from them, even when they've never met them.
- ★ discover different ways of seeing the world.



Drive your
imagination



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

Vier Erfenisdag!

Celebrate Heritage Day!

Elke jaar op 24 September het duisende mense by koning Shaka Zulu se graf bymekaargekom om sy dood op 24 September 1828 te herdenk. Die Inkatha Vryheidsparty het voorgestel dat 24 September tot 'n nasionale vakansiedag verklaar word. In 1996 is Erfenisdag ingestel dat Suid-Afrikaners van alle kulture en oortuigings saam kan kom om hul erfenis te vier.

On 24 September each year, thousands of people would gather at King Shaka Zulu's grave to commemorate his death on 24 September 1828. The Inkatha Freedom Party proposed that 24 September be made a national holiday. So, in 1996, Heritage Day was created for South Africans of all cultures and beliefs to come together and celebrate their heritage.

"Toe ons eerste demokraties verkose regering besluit het om Erfenisdag een van ons nasionale dae te maak, het ons dit gedoen omdat ons weet ons ryk en uiteenlopende kultuurerfenis beskik oor die diepgewortelde krag om ons nuwe nasie te help bou."

- Nelson Mandela



"When our first democratically-elected government decided to make Heritage Day one of our national days, we did so because we knew that our rich and varied cultural heritage has a profound power to help build our new nation."

- Nelson Mandela



Wat is erfenis?

Erfenis is die tradisies wat ouers aan hul kinders oordra oor die familie, gemeenskap en plek waar hulle woon. Dit kan iets uiters persoonliks wees wat van groep tot groep verskil, soos soorte kleredrag, soorte kos, musiek en huwelikstradisies. Soms sluit dit iets in wat mense voel aan hulle behoort as gevolg van waar hulle woon, soos nasionale bakens, volksliedere en 'n vlag.

Natuurerfenis is 'n land se omgewing, soos berge, riviere en natuurlike hulpbronne, soos goud en bome. Sommige gebiede en diere is so spesiaal dat dit internasionaal bekend is. Voorbeelde van Suid-Afrika se natuurerfenis sluit in Tafelberg, God's Window in Mpumalanga, die groot geelhoutbome in die Knysna-woud en die Oranjerivier.

Kultuurerfenis is 'n land se monumente, geboue, kunswerke, grotwonings of enigiets wat belangrik is weens die geskiedkundige, kuns- of wetenskaplike waarde daarvan. Voorbeelde van Suid-Afrika se kultuurerfenis sluit in die tronk op Robbeneiland, die terrein by die Wieg van die Mensdom, die rotskuns in die uKhahlamba Drakensberg Park en die ou stad Mapungubwe in Limpopo.

Aangepas en vertaal uit "What is Heritage" in South African History Online, www.sahistory.org.za

What is heritage?

Heritage is the traditions that are passed on from parents to children about the family, community and place where they live. It can be something quite personal that changes from group to group, like ways of dressing, types of food, music and marriage customs. Sometimes it includes something that people feel belongs to them because of where they live, such as national landmarks, anthems and a flag.

Natural heritage is a country's environment, like mountains, rivers and natural resources, like gold and trees. Some areas and animals are so special that they are known internationally. Examples of South Africa's natural heritage include Table Mountain, God's Window in Mpumalanga, the big yellowwood trees in the Knysna forest and the Orange River.

Cultural heritage is a country's monuments, buildings, works of art, cave dwellings or anything that is important because of its historic, artistic or scientific value. Examples of South Africa's cultural heritage include the prison on Robben Island, the Cradle of Humankind site, the rock painting in the uKhahlamba Drakensberg Park and the ancient city of Mapungubwe in Limpopo.

Adapted from "What is Heritage" from South African History Online, www.sahistory.org.za

Geniet Erfenismaand!

- ☐ Besoek 'n museum, 'n geskiedkundige monument of park.
- ☐ Lees 'n boek oor Suid-Afrikaanse geskiedenis, kulture en plekke.
- ☐ Dra tradisionele klere.
- ☐ Leer tradisionele liedjies en danse.
- ☐ Kook en eet tradisionele geregte wat jy nog nie geëet het nie.
- ☐ Hou 'n braai op Erfenisdag.
- ☐ Maak 'n lys van dinge oor Suid-Afrika waarvan jy die meeste hou.



Enjoy Heritage month!

- ☐ Visit a museum, a historic monument or park.
- ☐ Read a book about South African history, cultures and places.
- ☐ Wear traditional clothes.
- ☐ Learn traditional songs and dances.
- ☐ Cook and eat traditional foods that you haven't eaten before.
- ☐ Have a braai on Heritage Day.
- ☐ Write a list of your favourite South African things.



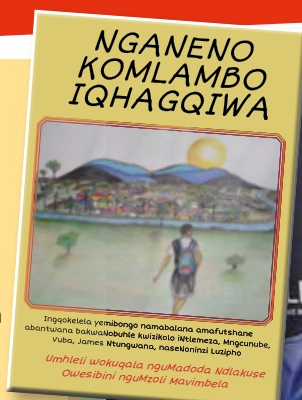
Drive your
imagination

Vier Nal'ibali- supersterre!

Celebrating Nal'ibali superstars!

Veels geluk aan Madoda Ndlakuse!

Madoda, wat Nal'ibali en Volkswagen SA se projekoördineerder in die Oos-Kaap is, het die idee gekry om leerders uit vyf laerskole in die KwaNobuhle-gebied in die Oos-Kaap te vra om oor hul diepste gedagtes en gevoelens te skryf. Die kinders se stories, gedigte en illustrasies is nou gepubliseer in 'n boek met die titel *Nganeno komlambo lqhagqiwa* (wat beteken, *Dis wat gebeur voor jy by die lqhagqiwa-rivier kom*). Wat 'n pragtige projek!



Madoda Ndlakuse het die idee gehad waarop die boek *Nganeno komlambo lqhagqiwa* gebaseer is

Madoda Ndlakuse came up with the idea for the book *Nganeno komlambo lqhagqiwa*

Congratulations to Madoda Ndlakuse!

Madoda, who is the Nal'ibali and Volkswagen SA project coordinator in the Eastern Cape, had the idea to ask learners from five primary schools in the KwaNobuhle area of the Eastern Cape to write about their deepest thoughts and feelings. The children's stories, poems and illustrations have now been published in a book titled *Nganeno komlambo lqhagqiwa* (meaning *Before you reach the river lqhagqiwa, this is what is happening*). What a beautiful project!

Veels geluk aan Lindelani Vinoliah Tshifhango!

Lindelani het die Taal- en Literatuurtoekenning by die 2021/2022 PanSAT-veeltaligheidstoekennings gewen vir haar bydrae om Tshivenda te laat groei. Sy is 'n Nal'ibali-geletterdheidsvrywilliger, skrywer en die hoofasileterder by die Tshedza-leesklub in Tshisaulu Posaito, Limpopo.



Lindelani Tshifhango – Geletterdheidskampvegter vir Tshivenda

Lindelani Tshifhango – Tshivenda literacy champion

Congratulations to Lindelani Vinoliah Tshifhango!

Lindelani won the Language and Literature Award at the 2021/2022 PanSALB Multilingualism awards for her contribution to the growth of Tshivenda. She is a Nal'ibali literacy volunteer, writer, and the leading facilitator at the Tshedza Reading Club in Tshisaulu Posaito, Limpopo.

Hoe om ons stories op verskillende maniere te gebruik

- 1. Vertel die storie vir jou kind.** Lees en oefen om die storie te vertel. Gebruik dan jou stem, gesig en liggaam om die storie te laat lewe.
- 2. Lees die storie vir jou kind.** Gesels oor die prente. Vra: "Wat dink jy gebeur volgende?" of "Hoekom dink jy het die karakter dit gesê of gedoen?"
- 3. Lees die storie saam met jou kind.** Maak beurte om die storie saam te lees. Moenie hul foute regmaak nie, en help net as hulle jou vra om te help.
- 4. Luister hoe jou kind lees.** Luister sonder om hulle te onderbreek. Sê dat dit vir jou lekker is om te luister wanneer hulle hardop vir jou lees.
- 5. Doen die aktiwiteite in Raak doenig met stories!** Dit behoort vir jou en jou kind pret te wees.

How to use our stories in different ways

- 1. Tell the story to your child.** Read and practise telling the story. Then use your voice, face and body to bring the story to life.
- 2. Read the story to your child.** Talk about the pictures. Ask, "What do you think happens next?" or "Why do you think the character said or did that?"
- 3. Read the story with your child.** Take turns to read the story together. Don't correct their mistakes, and only help if they ask for it.
- 4. Listen to your child read.** Listen without interrupting. Say that you enjoy hearing them read aloud to you.
- 5. Do the Get story active! activities.** This should be fun for you and your child.



Drive your
imagination

Wees kreatief!

Maak 'n 3D-appeldagboek

Get creative!

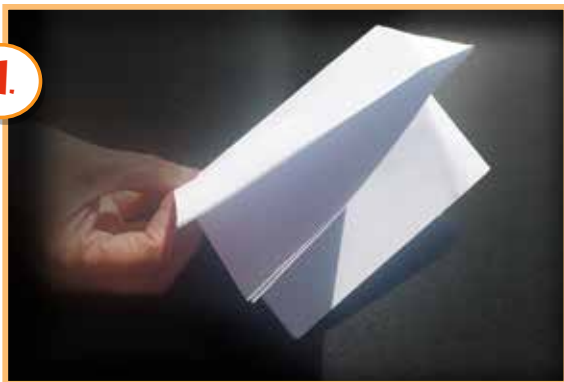
Make a 3D apple diary



Jy het nodig: 2 velle A4-papier, viltpenne of kryte, skêr, gom, kramdrukker of naald en gare

You will need: 2 sheets of A4 paper, kokis or crayons, scissors, glue, stapler or needle and thread

1.



Stap 1 Vou die 2 velle papier in die helfte, en vou dit dan weer in die helfte.

Step 1 Fold the 2 sheets of paper in half, then fold it in half again.

2.



Stap 2 Teken die helfte van 'n appel langs die lang vou. Teken 'n klein halfsirkel langs die kort vou. Teken 'n stingel en 'n blaar vir die appel.

Step 2 Draw half an apple along the long fold. Draw a small semicircle along the short fold. Draw an apple stem and leaf.

3.



Stap 3 Knip al die vorms uit.

Step 3 Cut out all the shapes.

4.



Stap 4 Maak die appelvorms oop en plaas die stingel en blaar aan die bokant van die appelvorms. Kram of ryg met 'n naald en gare die vorms langs die oop vou aan mekaar vas.

Step 4 Open the apple shapes and place the stem and leaf at the top of the apple shapes. Staple or sew together the shapes along the open fold.

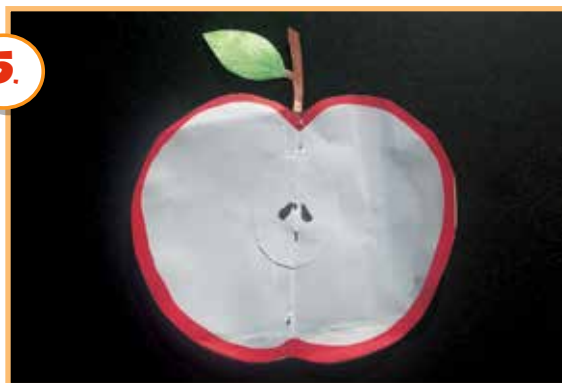
Stap 5 Kleur die rande van die appelvorms rooi in, die stingel bruin en die blaar groen aan albei kante. Teken appelpitte aan een kant van die klein sirkel.

Plak die stingel en blaar tussen die boonste appelvorms vas. Plak 'n sirkel in die middel van elke oop appelvou vas.

Step 5 Colour the edges of the apple shapes red, the stem brown and the leaf green on both sides. Draw apple pips on one side of the small circle.

Paste a circle in the middle of each open apple fold.

5.



Bou jou eie biblioteek.

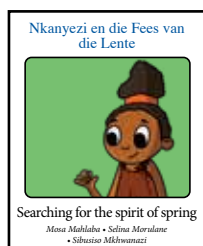
Maak TWEE knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

Die beste verjaardaggeskenk

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

Nkanyezi en die Fees van die Lente

1. Om hierdie boek te maak, gebruik bladsye 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 en 12.
2. Hou bladsye 7 en 8 binne-in die ander bladsye.
3. Vou die velle in die helfte op die swart stippellyn.
4. Vou dit weer in die helfte op die groen stippellyn om die boek te maak.
5. Knip op die rooi stippellyne om die bladsye te skei.



Grow your own library.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

The best birthday present

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

Searching for the spirit of spring

1. To make this book, use pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12.
2. Keep pages 7 and 8 inside the other pages.
3. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
4. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.



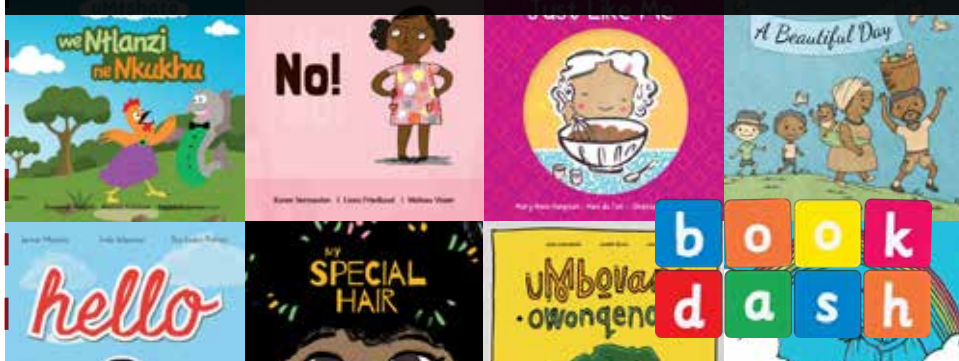
Drive your imagination

Nkanyezi stap die hele dag lank, deur 'n baie groot woud met reusagtige bome. Toe die lug te donker word en sy nie meer kan sien nie, hoor sy die geluid van tromme. Sy haas haar na die tromme, en voel hoe dit die dans in haar moeë voete laat loskom.

Nkanyezi walked all day, through a vast forest of giant trees. As the sky became too dark for her to see, she heard the sound of beating drums. She hurried towards the drumming, feeling the spirit of dance coming to her tired feet.



Lots more free books at bookdash.org



Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Wat was in die verlede vir jou lekker om te vier? Teken 'n prent van een van hierdie vieringe en skryf dan 'n paar sinne of paragrawe by jou prent. (Ouers, help jonger kinders asseblief deur hulle te vra om vir julle te sê wat hulle wil hê julle moet skryf. Lees altyd wat jy geskryf het, vir hulle terug sodat hulle vir jou kan sê of dit is wat hulle wou hê!)
- ★ Maak 'n lys van kosse wat jy graag by 'n lentefees wil eet.

Get story active!

- ★ Which celebrations have you enjoyed in the past? Draw a picture of one of these celebrations and then write a few sentences or paragraphs to go with your picture. (Parents, please help younger children by letting them tell you what they would like you to write, and then writing it for them. Always read what you have written back to them so they can tell you whether it is what they wanted!)
- ★ Make a list of foods that you would like to eat at a spring festival.

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
imagination

Nkanyezi en die Fees van die Lente



Searching for the spirit of spring

Mosa Mahlaba • Selina Morulane
• Sibusiso Mkhwanazi

Idees om oor te praat: Hoekom raak baie mense opgewonde wanneer dit lente word? Hoe voel jy oor elkeen van die vier seisoene? Wat dink jy is die fees van die lente?

Ideas to talk about: Why do many people get excited when spring comes around? How do you feel about each of the four seasons? What do you think the spirit of spring could be?



Nkanyezi found herself in the village of the Bhubezi. People were sitting around a fire, drumming and singing. She had never before heard such wonderful music. She told the village elders about her journey to bring back the spirit of celebration to her people. The Bhubezi invited her to rest and stay the night.

Nkanyezi is in die dorpie van die Bhubezi. Mense sit om 'n vuur en sing en speel trom. Sy het nog nooit voorheen sulke pragtige musiek gehoor nie. Sy vertel vir die oudstes van die dorp van haar reis om die mense van haar dorp te help onthou hoe om fees te vier. Die Bhubezi nooi haar om te rus en die nag by hulle oor te bly.



Die vrygewigheid van die ander mense, en Nkanyezi se dapperheid, bring kleur, musiek en dans, en goeie kos na die mense van die dorp terug. En so het die mense van die dorp Ndlovu weer onthou hoe om fees te vier.

Die winterkoue is verby. In die dorpie Ndlovu word dit lente. Binnekort sal die inwoners van die dorp bymekaar kom om die nuwe seisoen te vier. Nkanyezi sien meer uit na die Fees van die Lente as na enige ander dag van die jaar.

The winter cold had passed. Spring was coming to the village of Ndlovu. Soon the villagers would gather to celebrate the new season. Nkanyezi looked forward to the Spring festival more than any other day in the year.



Toe dit aand word, kom Nkanyezi op 'n dorpie aan met patrone en kleure soos wat sy nog nooit voorheen gesien het nie. Sy vertel vir die oudstes van die dorp van haar reis om haar mense te help onthou hoe om fees te vier.

Die moeder van die stam gee vir Nkanyezi 'n geskenk en sê vir haar: "Ons gee met liefde vir jou hierdie verf om kleur terug te bring na 'n dorp waarvan die kleur verwaag het."

Nkanyezi bedank die oudstes en sit die verf in haar sak.

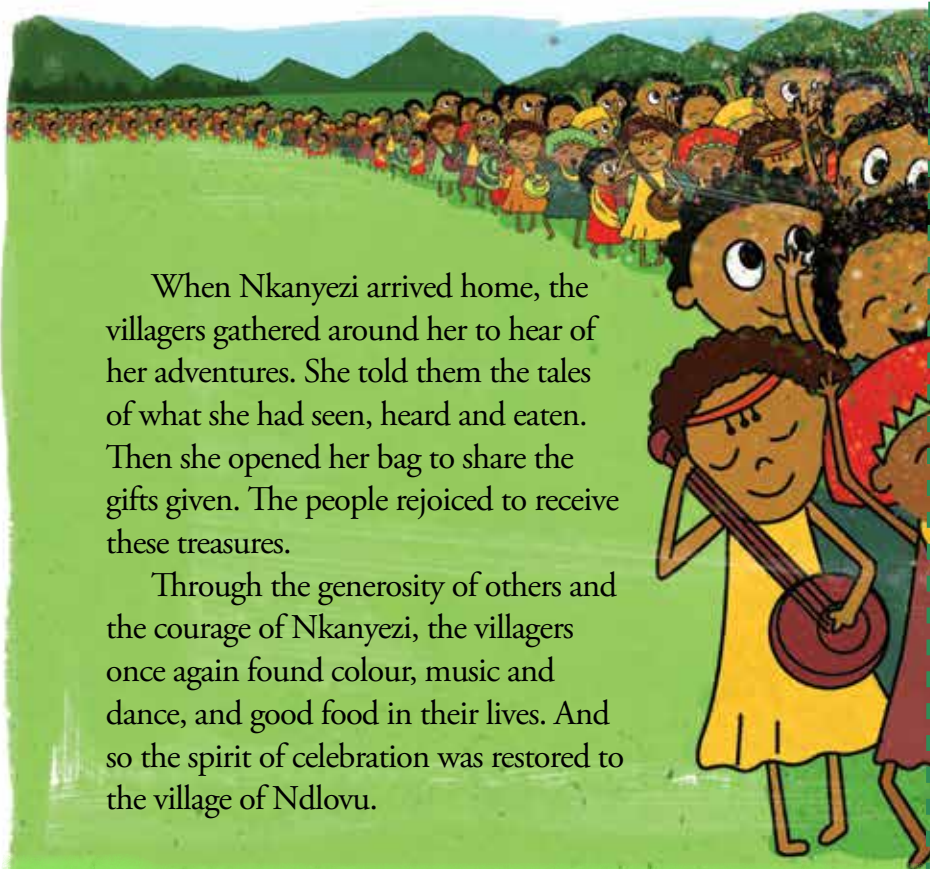
Vroeg die volgende oggend vertrek sy weer, opgewonde oor hierdie geskenk van kleur.

As nigh was closing in, Nkanyezi arrived at a village of patterns and colours like she had never seen before. She told the village elders about her journey to bring back the spirit of celebration to her people.

The mother of this tribe gave Nkanyezi a gift and said to her, "With love we give to you this paint to restore colour to a village that has gone dull."

Nkanyezi thanked the elders and put the paint in her bag.

Early the next morning she went on her way again, excited with this gift of colour.



When Nkanyezi arrived home, the villagers gathered around her to hear of her adventures. She told them the tales of what she had seen, heard and eaten. Then she opened her bag to share the gifts given. The people rejoiced to receive these treasures.

Through the generosity of others and the courage of Nkanyezi, the villagers once again found colour, music and dance, and good food in their lives. And so the spirit of celebration was restored to the village of Ndlovu.

Toe Nkanyezi tuiskom, drom die dorpenaars om haar saam om van haar avonture te hoor. Sy vertel hulle die stories van dit wat sy gesien, gehoor en geëet het. Toe maak sy haar sak oop om die geskenke wat sy gekry het, met hulle te deel. Die mense is verheug oor hierdie skatte.



Nkanyezi walked all day. She hiked up a hill, and down into a valley. She sailed across the great river, and climbed between sharp rocks. She marched across the plains until she reached the shadow of the red mountains.



Nkanyezi stap die hele dag lank. Sy stap teen 'n heuwel op en in 'n vallei af. Sy seil oor die groot rivier en klouter tussen skerp rose. Sy loop oor die vlaktes totdat sy by die skaduwee van die rooi berge kom.

Een warm oggend hoor Nkanyezi twee van die oudstes in die dorp oor die fees gesels.
“Die mense van Ndlovu het vergeet hoe om fees te vier,” sug een.
“Hoe kan ons die Fees van die Lente in 'n dorp hou wat vergeet het hoe om fees te vier?” vra 'n ander.

One warm morning, Nkanyezi overheard two village elders talking about the festival.
“The people of Ndlovu have lost their spirit of celebration,” one sighed.
“How can we have a Spring festival in a village that has forgotten how to celebrate?” asked another.



Die volgende dag gee die kokke vir haar 'n geheime mengsel van speserye.
“Ons dogter,” sê hulle, “hierdie speserye waarborg gelukkige, vol magies! Ons gee aan jou die geskenk van goeie kos.”
Nkanyezi bedank die kokke en sit die speserye in haar sak. Sy weet sy het alles waarna sy op soek was. Met nuwe lewenskrag begin sy die lang reis terug na haar dorpie, Ndlovu.

The next day, the council of cooks gave her a secret spice blend.
“Our daughter,” they said, “with these spices, happy tummies are guaranteed! We give you the gift of good food.”
Nkanyezi thanked the council of cooks and put the spices in her bag. She knew she had everything she had been searching for. With new energy she started the long journey back to the village of Ndlovu.

'n Vrou met a blou hemp groet hulle. "Ek is dokter Molete. Welkom by die DBV. Ek is 'n veearts. Ek versorg siek diere."

A woman in a blue uniform greeted them. "I'm Dr Molete. Welcome to the SPCA. I am a veterinarian. I care for sick animals."



"We have come to a very special place where animals are cared for. It's called the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals – or SPCA, for short." Mum held Zakariyya's hand and together they entered through the glass doors.



"Ons is by 'n baie spesiale plek waar diere versorg word. Dit word die DBV genoem." Mamma hou Zakariyya se hand vas en saam stap hulle deur die glasdeure.

Hierdie storie is 'n aangepaste weergawe van *Die beste verjaardaggeskenk*, 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>

This story is an adapted version of *The best birthday present*, 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>

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Het jy 'n troeteldier of wens jy jy kon een hê? Teken 'n prent van jouself by hierdie troeteldier.
- ★ Vind die volgende dinge in die storie: twee geluide wat diere maak, drie kleurname, een getal, twee dinge wat ons in die lug sien, die naam van 'n maaltyd.
- ★ Maak of jy Zakariyya is en vertel die storie oor sonder om woorde te gebruik. Gebruik net liggaamsbewegings om te wys wat op jou verjaardag gebeur het.

Get story active!

- ★ Do you have a pet, or do you wish you could have one? Draw a picture of yourself with this pet.
- ★ Find these things in the story: two noises that animals make, three colour names, one number, two things we see in the sky, the name of a meal.
- ★ Pretend that you are Zakariyya and retell the story without using any words. Use only body actions to show what happened on your birthday.

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



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Die beste verjaardaggeskenk



The best birthday present

Zaheera Jina Asvat
Chantelle and Burgen Thorne

Idees om oor te praat: Hoe oud sal jy by jou volgende verjaardag wees? Wat sal jou beste verjaardaggeskenk ooit wees? Hoe dink jy het Ginger en Liquorice by die DBV beland? Gee julle familie vir mekaar verjaardaggeskenke? Hoekom of hoekom nie?

Ideas to talk about: How old will you be on your next birthday? What would be your best birthday present ever? How do you think Ginger and Liquorice got to be at the SPCA? In your family, do you give each other birthday presents? Why or why not?



Zakariyya word wakker toe die son deur die skrefies in die gordyne loer. Dis sy verjaardag! Mamma het vir hom 'n spesiale verjaardaggeskenk belowe. Ná ontbyt help Mamma vir Zakariyya tot op die agtersitplek van die motor.

Die kar hou stil. Zakariyya kan honde hoor blaf en katte hoor miaau. “Waar is ons, Mamma?” vra hy.



Zakariyya woke as the sun peeped through the gaps in the curtain. It was Zakariyya’s birthday and he was very excited. Mum had promised him a very special birthday present. After breakfast and dressing, Mum helped Zakariyya into the back seat of the car.

The car stopped. Zakariyya could hear dogs barking and cats meowing. “Mummy, where are we?” Zakariyya asked.

Mum said, “We have come here to adopt two kittens.”

“Two kittens?” Zakariyya was very excited.

Dr Molete led them to the kennels. She opened the door and gently placed one ginger kitten and one black-and-white kitten into a cat carrier.



Mamma sê: “Ons is hier om twee babakatties aan te neem.”

“Twee katties?” vra Zakariyya.

Dokter Molete neem hulle na die hokke toe. Sy sit een rooibruin katty en een swart-en-wit katty in 'n katmandjie.



Mamma teken die aannemingsvorms en betaal die gelde.

Later, toe die maan vir die son tot siens waai, lê Zakariyya knus in sy bed met sy babakatties. “Ginger en Liquorice is die beste verjaardaggeskenke ooit, Mamma!” lag Zakariyya.

Mum signed the adoption papers and paid the adoption fees.

Later, when the moon waved goodbye to the sun, Zakariyya cuddled in bed with his kittens. “Ginger and Liquorice are the best birthday presents ever, Mum!” Zakariyya laughed.

The elders gave the young girl their blessing for the journey. They also gave her a bag to carry the things she would find.
As she set out, Nkanyezi felt a bit afraid, but she wanted to help her village.



Die oudstes gee aan die jong meisie hul seën vir haar reis. Hulle gee ook vir haar 'n sak om die dinge wat sy vind, in te dra.
Toe sy haar reis begin, voel Nkanyezi 'n bietjie bang, maar sy wil ook graag die mense van haar dorp help.



Die volgende oggend laat roep die hooftman vir Nkanyezi.
“My kind,” sê hy, “hier is 'n spesiale trom. Elke keer as jy daarop slaan, sal dit 'n nuwe lied speel.”
Nkanyezi bedank die hooftman en sit die trom in haar sak. Sy val weer in die pad, verheug oor hierdie geskenk van musiek en dans.
In the morning the chief called on Nkanyezi. “My child,” he said, “here is a special drum. It plays a new song every time you beat it.”
Nkanyezi thanked the chief and put the drum in her bag. She went on her way again, delighted with this gift of music and dance.



Nkanyezi was worried.
“How will the sun shine again unless we sing to wake it from its winter slumber?” she asked herself.
Then Nkanyezi thought for a long time.
“I must find what we have lost,” she decided.
“I must go in search of things that will bring back the spirit of celebration to my village.”

Nkanyezi is bekommerd.
“Hoe sal die son weer skyn as ons nie sing om hom uit sy winterslaap wakker te maak nie?” vra sy haarself af.
Toe dink Nkanyezi lank.
“Elk moet die dinge wat ons verloor het, vind,” besluit sy. “Elk moet gaan soek na dinge wat die mense van my dorp sal help onthou hoe om fees te vier.”



On the third day of her journey, as Nkanyezi passed a field of fat cows, her nose started to tingle. An aroma tickled her taste buds and her mouth started to water. She followed the scent, and arrived in a village to find people standing over steaming pots of stew.
This village was famous for its feasts. Nkanyezi had never ever tasted such wonderful flavours. After she had eaten her fill, she told the village elders about her journey to bring back the spirit of celebration to her people.

Op die derde dag van haar reis, toe Nkanyezi verby 'n veld vol vet koeie stap, begin haar neus kriebel.
'n Aroma kielie haar smaakknoppies en haar mond begin water. Sy volg die reuk en kom in 'n dorpie aan waar mense om stomende potte bredie staan.
Hierdie dorp is bekend vir sy fescie. Nkanyezi het nog nooit sulke wonderlike geure geproe nie. Toe sy klaar geëet het, vertel sy vir die oudstes van die dorp dat sy op reis is om die mense van haar dorp te help onthou hoe om fees te vier.



Suid-Afrika se nasionale simbole



Protea • Protea



Geelhoutboom
• African yellowwood tree



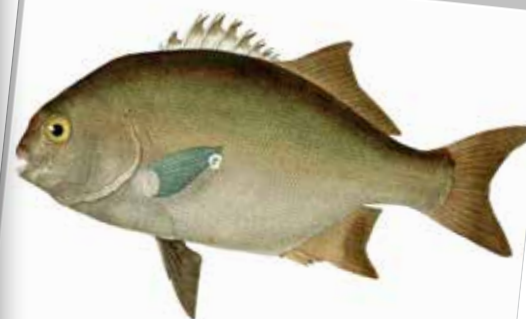
Bloukraanvoël
• Blue crane



Springbok • Springbok



Suid-Afrikaanse vlag
• South African flag



Galjoen • Galjoen

South Africa's national symbols



Landswapen
• Coat of arms

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Jabu se dagboek



Deur Jane Semu ■ Illustrasies deur Magriet Brink en Leo Daly

Jabu is 'n baie avontuurlustige seun. Hy woon in 'n klein dorpie in die Oos-Kaap saam met sy ouma, oupa, tantes, ooms en baie neefs en niggies. Al speel Jabu gereeld saam met sy neefs en niggies en maats, hou hy die meeste daarvan om op avonture in die bos naby sy huis te gaan.

Daar is baie dinge om in die bos te doen. Hy kan die voëls dophou, slakke soek, of hy kan kyk hoe die termiete hul neste bou.



Jabu speel elke dag heerlijk in die bos, maar dit maak hom altyd hartseer dat hy nie sy avonture met sy ouers kan deel nie.

Jabu se ma en pa woon in Mosselbaai in die Wes-Kaap. Hulle bel elke week, maar Jabu kry gewoonlik net 'n paar minute om met hulle te gesels, want almal wil 'n beurt hê.

"Gee vir my die foon. Ek moet vir Tannie iets vra," sê een niggie.

"Ek het 'n belangrike boodskap vir jou pa," roep 'n oom uit.

Terwyl hy sy beurt afwag, dink Jabu aan al die opwindende avonture waarvan hy sy ouers wil vertel. "Ek sal vir hulle vertel van die keer toe ek gesien het hoe 'n groot voël 'n veldmuis vang. Nee! Ek gaan hulle vertel hoe ek vanoggend gesien het hoe die slakke die blare eet. Nee! Ek gaan hulle vertel van die termiet wat by my broek ingekruip het. Nee! ..." en so vlieg sy gedagtes heen en weer.

Wanneer dit sy beurt is om met sy ouers te praat, is daar so baie dinge wat Jabu wil sê dat hy vashaak en skielik nie weet watter storie om te vertel nie.

Toe vertel sy juffrou, mev. Nako, een week vir die klas van 'n wonderlike boek wat 'n dagboek genoem word.

"'n Dagboek is 'n boek met baie bladsye om op te skryf," sê mev. Nako vir die klas. "Dit is spesiaal, want elke bladsy is vir een dag van die jaar van Januarie tot Desember. Jy kan dit gebruik om belangrike dinge wat gedurende die dag met jou gebeur, neer te skryf. Jy kan ook 'n nota van sekere dae maak, soos jou verjaardag, sodat jy op daardie dag kan onthou om dinge te doen."

Jabu is opgewonde!

"Dis wat ek nodig het!" dink hy gelukkig. "Ek het 'n dagboek nodig

sodat ek al my avonture kan neerskryf. Dan kan ek gaan sit en besluit van watter avonture ek my ouers wil vertel as hulle weer bel!"

Toe die klas verby is, hardloop Jabu na mev. Nako toe en vra haar of sy 'n dagboek het, selfs 'n oue, wat hy kan gebruik.

Gelukkig het mev. Nako 'n paar klein dagboeke klas toe gebring ingeval daar van die leerders was wat dit wou hê. Jabu is baie bly. "Dankie, mev. Nako. Juffrou weet nie hoe belangrik dit vir my is nie!" sê hy met 'n glimlag.

Sy nuwe dagboek is klein genoeg om in sy sak te pas, en hy kan dit oral saamdra. Dis blou en daar's 'n lintjie aan die binnekant. Mev. Nako het gesê hy kan die lintjie as 'n boekmerk gebruik om sy plek te hou by die bladsy waar hy wil wees.

"Gogo, kyk my nuwe dagboek!" roep Jabu van die hek af toe hy ná skool by die huis kom. Hy is so opgewonde dat hy nie die groot modderpoel reg voor hom sien nie. Hy trap daarin en val met 'n groot gespat neer! Almal lag en lag – en Jabu begin selfs vir homself lag.

"Hawu, Jabu," sê Gogo, "ek het vir jou gesê jy moet stadiger loop as jy opgewonde is. Nou is jy van kop tot tone vol modderwater! Maar gelukkig het jou nuwe dagboek nie nat geword nie."



"Ek weet, Gogo," sê Jabu toe hy opstaan. "Maar dit is die eerste avontuur waarvoor ek in my dagboek gaan skryf!"

Toe Jabu weer skoon is en ná aandete rus, gaan sit hy naby Gogo en begin skryf.

'n Paar dae later is Jabu baie in sy skik, want hy het al baie avonture in sy nuwe dagboek geskryf. Hy merk die bladsye met die storie van hoe hy in die modderpoel geval het, met die lintjie.

"Ek hou van hierdie storie, Gogo," sê Jabu. "Hierdie storie help my om die dag te onthou toe ek my dagboek gekry het. En ek kan ook al hoe beter skryf, Gogo, want ek skryf elke dag!"

"Dis baie goed, Jabu," sê Gogo en glimlag vir hom. "Gaan haal nou jou dagboek, want jou ouers gaan nou-nou bel."

Jabou haal die dagboek uit sy sak. Hy voel gelukkig en opgewonde, want hy weet uiteindelik presies wat hy gaan sê wanneer dit sy beurt is om oor die foon te praat!

Raak doenig met stories!

- ★ Teken 'n prent om hierdie deel van die storie te illustreer: *Toe Jabu weer skoon is en ná aandete rus, gaan sit hy naby Gogo en begin skryf.*
- ★ Vind die vier diere wat Jabu in hierdie storie sien.

- ★ Maak die 3D-appeldagboek op bladsy 4. Skryf een interessante ding wat vandag met jou gebeur het daarin neer.



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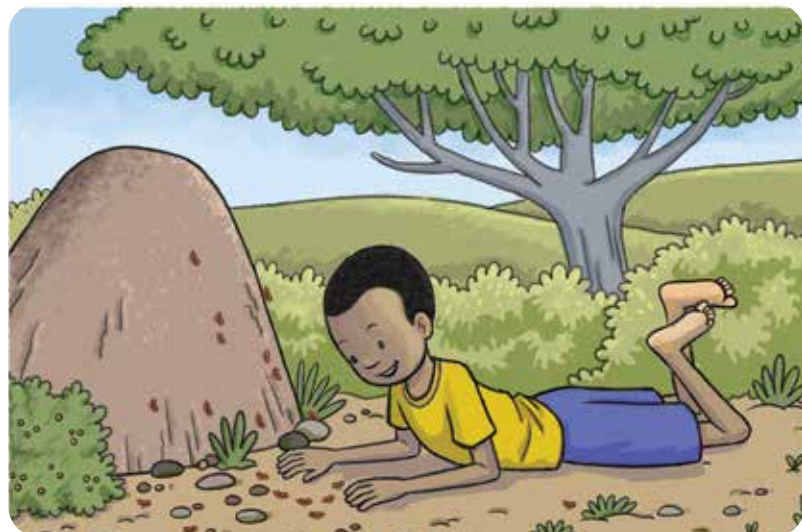
Jabu's diary

By Jane Semu ■ Illustrations by Magriet Brink and Leo Daly



Jabu was a very adventurous boy. He lived in a small village in the Eastern Cape with his grandmother, grandfather, aunties, uncles and many cousins. Although Jabu often played with his cousins and friends, what he loved most, was to go on adventures in the bush around his home.

There were many things to do in the bush. He could watch the birds, he could search for snails, or he could watch the termites as they built their nests.



Jabu had a wonderful time in the bush every day, but it always made him sad that he would not be able to share his adventures with his parents.

Jabu's mother and father lived in Mossel Bay in the Western Cape. They phoned every week, but Jabu usually got only a few minutes to speak to them because everyone wanted a turn.

"Give me the phone. I need to ask Aunty something," one cousin would say.

"I have an important message for your father," an uncle would call out.

While he was waiting for his turn, Jabu's mind would race to think of all the exciting adventures he wanted to tell his parents about. "I will tell them about the time I saw a big bird catch a field mouse. No! I will tell them about the snails I saw eating the leaves this morning. No! I will tell them about the termite that crawled into my shorts. No! ..." and so his thoughts went on and on.

When it was his turn to speak to his parents, Jabu would have so many things to say that he would end up freezing on the phone, not knowing which story to tell.

Then, one week, his teacher, Mrs Nako, told the class about a wonderful book called a diary.

"A diary is a book with many pages to write on," said Mrs Nako to the class. "It is special because each page is for one day of the year from January to December. You can use it to write important things that happened during your day. You can also make a note of certain days, like your birthday, so that you can remember to do things on that day."

Jabu was excited!

"This is what I need!" he thought happily. "I need a diary so that I can

write down all my adventures. Then I can sit down and decide which adventures I want to tell my parents about the next time they phone!"

Immediately after class, Jabu ran to Mrs Nako and asked her if she had a diary, even an old one, that he could use.

Luckily, Mrs Nako had brought some small diaries to class in case some of the students wanted them. Jabu was very happy. "Thank you, Mrs Nako. You don't know how important this is for me!" he said smiling.

His new diary was small enough to fit in his pocket, so he could carry it everywhere. It was blue and had a ribbon inside. Mrs Nako said he could use the ribbon as a marker to mark the page he wanted to turn to.

"Gogo, look at my new diary!" Jabu called out from the gate as he arrived home from school. He was so excited that he did not see the big puddle of mud right in front of him. He stepped right into it and fell down with a big splash! Everyone laughed and laughed – even Jabu started laughing at himself.

"Hawu, Jabu," said Gogo, "I told you that you must slow down when you are excited. Now you are covered in muddy water! But luckily your new diary didn't get wet."

"I know, Gogo," said Jabu as he picked himself up. "But this is the first adventure I am going to write about in my diary!"



When Jabu was all cleaned up and resting after supper, he sat down near Gogo and started to write.

After a few days, Jabu was very happy because he had written down many adventures in his new diary. He put the ribbon marker on the story of how he had fallen in the mud puddle.

"I like this story, Gogo," said Jabu. "This story helps me remember the day I got my diary. And my writing skills are also getting better, Gogo, because I write every day!"

"That is very good, Jabu," Gogo said, smiling at him. "Now, fetch your diary because your parents will phone soon."

Jabu took the diary out of his pocket. He felt happy and excited because he finally knew exactly what he was going to say when it was his turn to talk on the phone!

Get story active!

- ★ Draw a picture to illustrate this part of the story: *When Jabu was all cleaned up and resting after supper, he sat down near Gogo and started to write.*
- ★ Find the four creatures that Jabu saw in this story.

- ★ Make the 3D apple diary on page 4. Write about one interesting thing that happened to you today.

Nal'ibali-pret

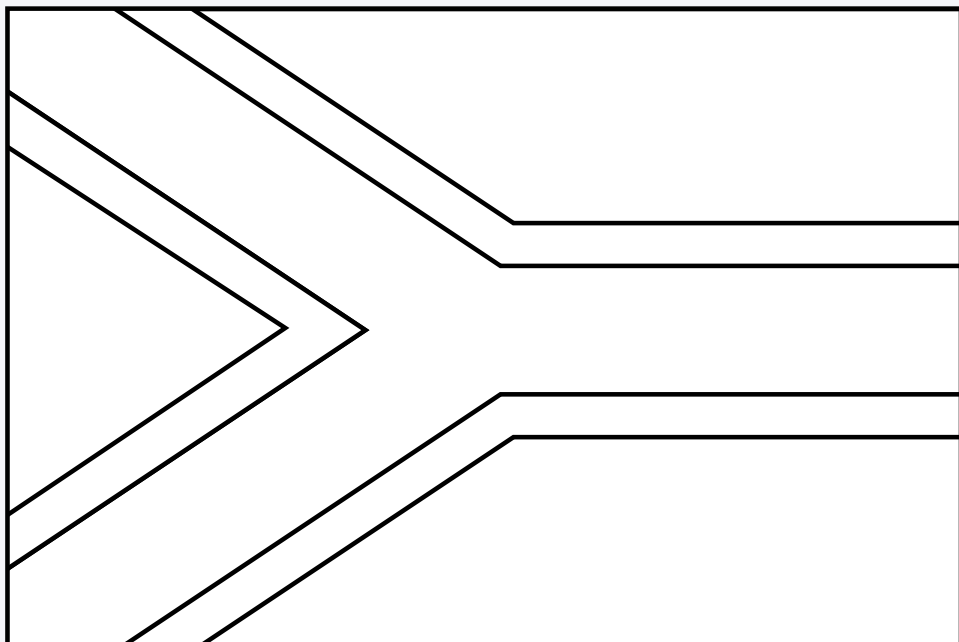
Nal'ibali fun



- 1.** Kleur die vlag hier onder in. Kyk op bladsy 13 vir die korrekte kleure.



Colour in the flag below.
Look at page 13 to see the correct colours.

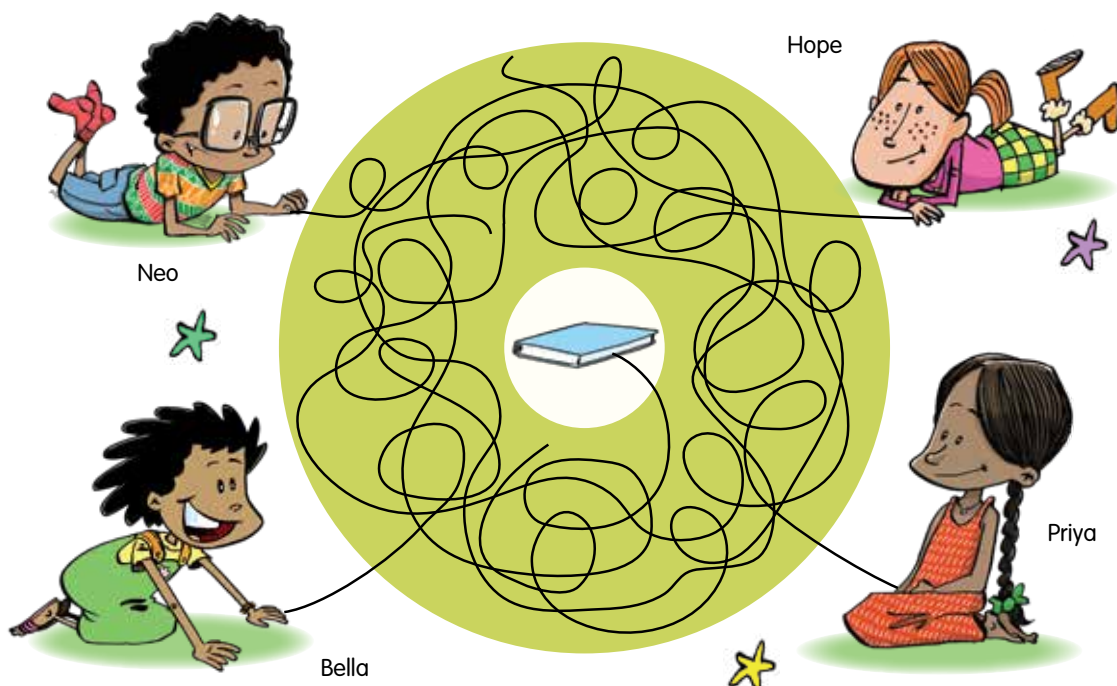


- 2.** Wie se boek is dit?

Volg die tou waaraan elke Nal'ibali-karakter vashou om uit te vind aan wie die boek in die middel behoort!

Whose book is it?

Follow the string that each Nal'ibali character is holding to find out who the book in the middle belongs to!



- 3.**



Hoeveel nuwe woorde kan jy uit die woord **GELETTERDHEID** maak?

How many new words can you make from the word **LITERACY**?

- 4.**

Skryf 'n gedig oor die lente.

Skryf in jou gedig een sin oor hoe die lente lyk, hoe dit voel, hoe dit ruik, hoe dit klink en hoe dit proe.

Write a poem about spring.

In your poem, write one sentence each about what spring looks like, how spring feels, how it smells, what it sounds like and how it tastes.



Answers: (2) Priya (3) For example: race, rate, rat, tile, car, care and so on.

Antwoorde: (2) Priya (3) Byvoorbeeld: letter, leer, heel, die, geel, terg, tel, ensovoorts.

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

UMLAZI
EYETHU

EASTERN CAPE
RISING SUN

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