

## Sharing the power

by Carole Bloch

**Reading should always be a great pleasure and never a chore – it doesn't matter whether you are a young reader or an older one, or how experienced you are.**

One of the best ways to discover the real power of reading, is to get lost in the drama of a story shared by a passionate teller or reader. Then you'll want more! Although it is a good thing to read on your own some of the time, we grow strong when we gather together with others to listen to a story. We feel at home in the company of others as we listen to the story together, but we are also free to experience what we hear in our own way.

Good stories allow us to think about the big things in life that we all care about: love and hate, good and evil, betrayal and loyalty, greed and sacrifice, bravery and cowardice. And as we experience and explore good stories together, we connect with each other, and to all the people, wherever they are, who have told or listened to those stories before us.

So, what makes a good story? Reading this passage aloud to someone, might help you to find the answer: *The grass shrivelled up and turned a pale grey. Rivers and pools dried up. All day long animals scurried around looking for food and finding nothing. Mr Tortoise was getting desperate. Every day he woke up to the sound of his wife and children crying ...*

Were your listeners wondering what on earth had happened to cause this sorry state of affairs and what was going to happen next? It's likely

they were, because they sensed that it could be them in Mr Tortoise's shoes! None of us wants to feel desperate, but we all know that a desperate moment may be waiting for us just around the corner. And whether we feel sad for Mrs Tortoise and her children because we have real experience of what it's like to be hungry, or because we have imagined the feeling, the storyteller has drawn us into the story to be the Tortoise family's witness.

As we share stories, together we get to explore and understand our own experiences and how they fit with the world around us. That's how we inspire one another and connect with others. And along the way, as if by magic, we also learn valuable literacy lessons.

## Ho abelana matla ka Carole Bloch

**Ho bala e lokela ho ba monyaka o moholo mme e se be mosebetsi – ho sa kgathallehe hore o mmadi e monyenyanane kapa e moholo, kapa o na le boitsebelo bo bokae.**

E nngwe ya ditsela tse lokileng ka ho fetisisa ya ho sibolla matla a nnete a ho bala, ke ho tsepamisa maikutlo ka hara terama ya pale e phetwang ke mopheti kapa mmadi ya ratang dipale. Ebe jwale o tla lakatsa ho utlwa dipale tse ding! Le ha e le ntho e lokileng ha o ipalla ka bowena ka nako tse ding, re hola re le matla ha re kgobokana mmoho le ba bang ho tla mamela pale. Re ikutlwa re phutholohile ha re ena le batho ba bang ha re mametse pale mmoho, empa hape re utlwisisa seo re se utlwang ka tsela eo e leng ya rona.

Dipale tse monate di re dumella ho nahana ka dintho tse kgolo bophelong tseo re di kgathallang: lerato le lehloyo, botle le bobbe, ho kwetlelana lerumo ka dikobong le ho tshepahala, meharo le boitelo, sebete le bokwala. Mme ha re ntse re kopana le ho sibolla dipale tse monate mmoho, re a hokahana, mme re hokahana le batho bohle, kae kapa kae moo ba leng teng, ba kileng ba bala kapa ba mamela dipale tseo pele ho rona.

Jwale, ke eng e etsang pale e monate? Ho balla seratswana sena hodimo o se balla motho e mong, ho ka o thusa ho fumana karabo: *Jwang ba omella mme ba e ba boputswa. Dinoka le matangwana tsa oma. Letsatsi lohle diphoofole di ne di tsamaya hohle di batlana le dijo mme di sa fumane letho. Mong Kgudu o ne a se a fela pelo. Kamehla o ne a tsoswa ke modumo wa sello sa mosadi wa hae le bana ...*

Na bamamedi ba hao ba ne ba ipotsa hore ho ne ho etsahetse eng hore maemo a ditaba a tle a mpefale hakana mme ho ne ho tla etsahala eng kamora moo? Mohlomong ho jwalo, hobane ba ne ba utlwa ekare ba ne ba ka ba dieteng tsa Mong Kgudu! Ha ho motho ya batlang ho ikutlwa a felletswe ke tshepo, empa bohle re a tseba hore motsotso wa ho fellwa ke tshepo o ka nna wa re fihlela neng kapa neng. Mme ebang re ikutlwa re hlona me bakeng sa Mof Kgudu le bana ba hae hobane re kile ra feta moo ra ikutlwela hore ho jwang

ho ba tlaleng, kapa hobane re ile ra nahana feela hore maikutlo ao a ka ba jwang, mopheti wa pale o re hohelletse ka hare ho pale hore re be dipaki tsa lelapa la Kgudu.

Ha re ntse re abelana dipale, mmoho re kgona ho sibolla le ho utlwisisa tseo re kopanang le tsona bophelong le hore na di kopana jwang le lefatshe le re potileng. Ke kamoo re kgothatsanang le ho hokahana le ba bang. Empa ha re ntse re tswela pele, jwalo ka haeka ke meijiki, re bile re ithuta dithuto tsa bohlokwa tsa tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola.



Drive your imagination

Story Power.  
Bring it home.  
Tlisa matla a pale ka lapeng.

Nalibali  
It starts with a story...



# 100 editions of Nal'ibali!

This is the 100th edition of the only bilingual reading-for-enjoyment supplement in South Africa! So, to celebrate this, we thought we would tell you what goes on behind the scenes to get each supplement to you.

The process begins three months before the supplement appears in the newspaper! First, the supplement editor selects the stories and then writes and pulls together the rest of the material in the supplement. When this is finished, she sends it to be edited and then it is ready for translation into five languages.

But the work doesn't stop there – after it has been translated it needs to be edited in each of those five languages too! Once this is done, all the material for the supplement goes to the art director who decides where to put the text and pictures on each page so that the supplement looks attractive and is easy to read.

Next there is lots and lots of checking to make sure that there are no mistakes. Then finally, the supplement is sent off to be printed and inserted into the newspaper.

Now that we have bigger 16-page supplements, we go through this process 15 times each year!

# Dikgatiso tse 100 tsa Nal'ibali!



Ena ke kgatiso ya bo100 ya tlatssetso e le nngwe feela ya ditemepedi ya ho-balla-boithabiso mona Afrika Borwa! Kahoo, ho e keteka, re ile ra nahana hore re o bolelle ka se etsahalang nakong eo re etsang tlatssetso ka nngwe le ho e tisa ho wena.

Tsamaiso e qala dikgweding tse tharo pele tlatssetso e hlahella koranteng! Pele, mohlophisi wa tlatssetso o kgetha dipale mme a ngole le ho bokella mmoho dingolwa tsohle tse ka tlatsetsong. Ha sena se phethilwe, o e romella hore e lokiswe diphoso mme jwale e se e loketse ho fetoletswa ho dipuo tse hlano.

Empa mosebetsi ha o felle moo – ha e qeta ho fetoletswa e hloka ho ya lokiswa diphoso hape ka dipuo tseo tse hlano! Hang ha sena se phethilwe, dingolwa tsohle bakeng sa tlatssetso di leba ho molaodi wa bonono ya etsang qeto ya moo a ka beang mongolo le ditshwantsho teng leqepheng ka leng e le hore tlatssetso e tle e shebahale e boheha mme ho le bonolo ho ka e bala.

Kamora moo ho ba le ditekolo tse ngata feela ho etsa bonnete ba hore hohang ha ho diphoso. Qetellong, tlatssetso e romellwa ho ya hatiswa mme e kenngwe ka hara dikoranta.

Jwale ka hore re se re ena le ditlatssetso tse kgolo tse nang le maqephe a 16, re tswela pele ka tshebetso ena makgetlo a 15 ka selemo le selemo!

## 100 editions of the Nal'ibali supplement

- ★ The supplements have been published in **5** different language editions.
- ★ In the **100** editions there have been:
  - 🕒 **170** stories
  - 🕒 **200** literacy activities for children
  - 🕒 **262** information-sharing items for adults about literacy.
- ★ We have distributed **20 473 535** copies of the supplement!

## Dikgatiso tse 100 tsa tlatssetso ya Nal'ibali

- ★ Ditlatssetso tsena di phatlaladitswe ka dikgatiso tsa dipuo tse **5** tse fapaneng.
- ★ Dikgatisong tse **100** ho bile le:
  - 🕒 Dipale tse **170**
  - 🕒 Diketsahalo tse **200** tsa tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola bakeng sa bana
  - 🕒 Dintho tse **262** tsa ho abelana tlhahisoleseding mabapi le tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola bakeng sa batswadi.
- ★ Re se re abile dikhopi tse **20 473 535** tsa tlatssetso!

## Thoughts from the supplement team

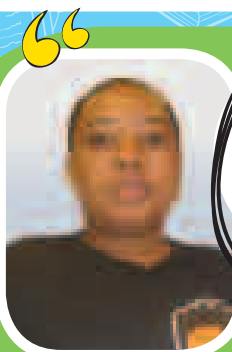
We asked the people who work on the supplement for their thoughts on reading and on the usefulness of the supplement. Here is what they said.

"Reading expands your mind and heart, opening both to new possibilities over and over again. If we want young people to 'fly', they need to read, read, read."  
Arabella Koopman, Supplement editor

"Ho bala ho bula keello le pelo ya hao, ho di bulela dinthong tse ntjha tse ka etsahalang makgetlo a mangata. Haeba re batla hore batjha ba 'fofe', ba lokela hore ba bale, ba bale, ba bale."  
Arabella Koopman, Mohlophisi wa tlatssetso

## Mehopolo e tswang ho sehlopha se sebetsang ka ditlatssetso

Re ile ra kopa batho ba sebetsang ka tlatssetso hore ba re bolelle mehopolo ya bona mabapi le ho bala esitana le molemo wa tlatssetso. Tsena ke tseo ba ileng ba re bolella tsona.



"The supplement encourages children and adults to read and make memories whilst having fun. They encourage families to spend quality time together."  
Busisiwe Pakade, IsiZulu translator

"Tlatssetso e kgothaletsa bana le batho ba baholo ho bala le ho iketsa sehopotso ha ba ntse ba natefelwa. Di kgothaletsa malapa ho qeta nako ya nnete ba le mmoho."  
Busisiwe Pakade, Mofetoledi wa IsiZulu

"As a child, my father told me stories in Sesotho. I read aloud to my daughter when she was young and I still do! She loves books and we go to the library every Saturday. I like to read on the bus and in bed!"  
Hilda Mohale, Sesotho translator




"Ha ke sa le ngwana, ntate wa ka o ne a rata ho mphetela dipale ka Sesotho. Haesale ke qala ho balla moradi wa ka ho tloha a sa le monyane mme le jwale ke sa mmalla! O rata ho bala dibuka mme re ya laeboraring le yena Moqebelo o mong le o mong. Ke rata ho bala ha ke le ka beseng le pele ke robala bosiu!"  
Hilda Mohale, Mofetoledi wa Sesotho




Drive your imagination





"Each part of the supplement is useful because the different parts complement each other."  
*Matlakala Kganyago, Sepedi editor*

"Karolo e nngwe le e nngwe ya tlatseso e molemo habane dikarolo tse fapaneng di a tlatsana."  
*Matlakala Kganyago, editara ya Sepedi*




"My favourite parts of the supplement are the stories and the *Get story active!* section. I think the supplements provide a wonderful opportunity to teach various life skills to children through stories."  
*Anita van Zyl, Afrikaans translator*

"Dikarolo tseo ke di ratang ka ho fetisisa tsa tlatseso ke dipale le karolo ya Eba mahlahlaha ka pale! Ke nahana hore ditlatsetso di fana ka monyetla o motle wa ho ruta bana bokgoni bo fapaneng ba tsa bophelo ka tsebediso ya dipale."  
*Anita van Zyl, Mofetoledi wa Afrikaans*



"Each and every part of the supplement is useful in its own way, but for me the stories are the heart of the supplement."  
*Mpho Masipa, Sepedi translator*

"Karolo e nngwe le e nngwe ya tlatseso e bohlokwa ka tsela e itseng, empa ho nna dipale ke tsona tseo e leng kgubu ya tlatseso."  
*Mpho Masipa, Mofetoledi wa Sepedi*



"When I was little, my favourite book was *The very hungry caterpillar* by Eric Carle. My mom read the book to me so often that I could say the text on the next page before we even turned the page!"  
*Ilse von Zeuner, English and Afrikaans editor*

"Ha ke ne ke le monyane, buka eo ke neng ke e rata ka ho fetisisa ke *The very hungry caterpillar* ka Eric Carle. Mme wa ka o ne a mpalla buka eo hangata hoo ke neng ke se ke tseba ditaba tse leqepheng le latelang le pele re le phetla!"  
*Ilse von Zeuner, editara ya English le Afrikaans*




"As a child my mother told me folktales in my home language, isiZulu. (She did not know any other language.) Now, I enjoy reading novels by isiZulu author, Jabulani Matthew Mngadi. My office is the quietest place in the house to read!"  
*Bhengkosi Ntuli, IsiZulu editor*

"Ha ke sa le ngwana mme wa ka o ne a mphetela ditshomo ka puo ya lapeng, isiZulu. (Ho ne ho se puo e nngwe eo a e tsebang.) Jwale ke natefelwa ke ho bala dinobele tsa mongodi wa isiZulu, Jabulani Matthew Mngadi. Ofisi ya ka ke sebaka se kgutsitseng ha monate ka tlung ya ka moo ke ballang teng!"  
*Bhengkosi Ntuli, editara ya IsiZulu*




"I owe my love of reading to my great granny, Elizabeth Sutton. She took the time to read to me every day in English while growing up. Such special moments."  
*Lisa Borman, Art director*

"Lerato la ho bala ke bile le lona ka lebaka la nkgono wa bile le lona ka lebaka la nkgono wa ka, Elizabeth Sutton. O ne a ena le nako ya ho mpalla letsatsi le leng le le leng ka English ha ke sa hola. E ne e le dinako tse ikgethileng tseo."  
*Lisa Borman, Molaodi wa Bonono*




"I actually use the tips and suggestions in the supplement in supporting my eight-year-old daughter's literacy journey. I read aloud to her ... it entertains us: she laughs when I mimic the sounds and then I laugh at her response!"  
*Nobuntu Stengile, IsiXhosa translator*

"Hantlentle ke sebedisa dikeletso le ditlathiso tse ho tlatseso ho tshhetsa moradi wa ka ya dilemo di robedi leetong la hae la tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola. Ke mmalla hodimo ... mme hoo ho a re thabisa: o rata ho tseha ha ke etsa medumo ya baphetwa mme le nna ke qabolwa ke tsela eo a tshelang ka yona!"  
*Nobuntu Stengile, Mofetoledi wa IsiXhosa*



"My brother, who was four years older than me, used to tell me stories when we were children. Then, in the veld while we were herding cattle, the boys who were my age and older used to tell stories. I also used to take a book with me when I had to look after my father's cattle while they grazed. Now, I like to read anything with humour in it. I read mostly in my office or at the library."  
*Nkululeko Ndiki, African languages co-ordinator and isiXhosa editor*

"Moholwane wa ka, ya moholo ho nna ka dilemo tse nne, o ne a rata ho mphetela dipale ha re ne re sa le bana. Mme e ne e re ha re le naheng re disitse dikgomo, bashemane bao e neng e le thaka tsa ka ba ne ba rata ho pheta dipale. Le nna ke ne ke rata ho ya ka buka naheng ha dikgomo di ntse di fula jwang ke di disitse. Jwale, ke rata ho bala ntho e nngwe le e nngwe e qabolang. Hangata ke balla ofising ya ka kapa laeboraring."  
*Nkululeko Ndiki, Mohokahanyi wa dipuo tsa ba Batsho le editara ya isiXhosa*



"My favourite book as a child was *Oliver Twist* by Charles Dickens. My mother always told me stories in Sesotho. As an adult I like to read motivational books."  
*Pulane Mahlasela, Sesotho editor*

"Buka eo ke neng ke e rata haholo ha ke sa le ngwana e ne e le *Oliver Twist* ka Charles Dickens. Mme wa ka o ne a rata ho mphetela dipale tsa Sesotho. Hona jwale ha ke se ke le moholo ke rata ho bala dibuka tse kgothatsang."  
*Pulane Mahlasela, editara ya Sesotho*

## Thank you!

Thank you to all the publishers who have allowed us to use their children's books in the Nal'ibali supplement over the last 100 editions! We couldn't have brought so much reading pleasure to children and their families across South Africa without you!



## Re a leboha!

Re leboha baphatlalatsi bohle ba ileng ba re dumella ho sebedisa dibuka tsa bana ba bona tlatsesong ya Nal'ibali ho dikgatiso tse fetileng tse 100! Re ne re keke ra kgona ho tlisa monyaka o mokana wa ho bala baneng le ho malapa a bona ho potoloha Afrika Borwa ntle le lona!





## Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the stories in this supplement. Choose the ones that best suit your children's ages and interests.

### Thank you, Jackson

This story, about an old donkey and his owners, shows the importance of courtesy and kindness towards all living things. It also shows that even though children are young, they can make big differences in the lives of those around them. Children from 3 years old are likely to enjoy the story. As you read it together, talk about some of these things.

- ★ **Page 4:** I wonder why Jackson stopped. Why do you think he has stopped?
- ★ **Page 5:** Do you think the farmer should be pulling Jackson? Why or why not? What could you have said to the farmer to get him to behave differently?
- ★ **Page 7:** How do you think Jackson felt? Was he right to stay sitting down? What do you think the farmer will do if Jackson doesn't stand up? Do you think this is the right thing to do?
- ★ **Page 11:** What do you think Goodwill whispered in Jackson's ear?
- ★ **Pages 14 and 15:** What lesson/s do you think the farmer has learnt?



### Ke a leboha, Jackson

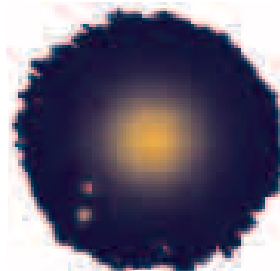
Pale ena, e mabapi le esele e tsotetseng le beng ba yona, e bontsha bohlokwa ba ho ba le mekgwa e metle le mosa ho dintho tsohle tse phelang. Hape e bontsha hore le ha bana ba le banyenyane, ba ka etsa phapang e kgolo ho batho ba phelang le bona. Bana ba qalang ka dilemo tse 3 ba ka natefelwa ke pale ena. Ha le ntse le e bala mmoho, buisanang ka tse ding tsa dintho tseena.

- ★ **Leqephe la 4:** Ke a ipotsa hore ke hobaneng ha Jackson a ile a emisa. O nahana hore ke hobaneng a ile a emisa?
- ★ **Leqephe la 5:** Na o nahana hore rapolasi o lokela ho hula Jackson? Hobaneng o rialo? Wena o ne o tla reng ho rapolasi ho mo etsa hore a itshware ka tsela e fapaneng?
- ★ **Leqephe la 7:** O nahana hore Jackson o ile a ikutiwa jwang? Na o ne a etsa hantle ka ho dula fatshe? O nahana hore rapolasi o tla etsa eng haeba Jackson a sa eme? Na o nahana hore eo ke ntho e nepahetseng?
- ★ **Leqephe la 11:** O nahana hore Goodwill o ne a sebela Jackson eng ka tsebenng?
- ★ **Leqephe la 14 le la 15:** Ke di/thuto di/efe ts/eo o nahang hore rapolasi o ithutile tsona?

### Sindiwe and the fireflies

This is a picture book about the life of South African author and storyteller, Sindiwe Magona. It is best suited to children aged 6 and up.

- ★ When you have finished reading the story together, ask your children what questions they would like to ask Sindiwe Magona if they were to meet her.
- ★ Suggest that they role-play a television interview with Sindiwe. Let them take turns being the interviewer and Sindiwe.
- ★ Encourage your children to find out more about Sindiwe Magona on the Internet or at the library. Then try reading one of her books that you have not read before. Sindiwe writes for children and adults so there is something for everyone!
- ★ Using the maps in an atlas, together with your children find the place where Sindiwe was born, where she went to university and where she lived when she came back to South Africa.



### Sindiwe le dinakangwedi

Ena ke buka ya ditshwantsho e mabapi le bophelo ba mongodi le mopheti wa dipale wa Afrika Borwa, Sindiwe Magona. E loketse bana ba dilemo tse 6 ho ya hodimo.

- ★ Ha o se o qetile ho bala pale mmoho le bana, botsa bana ba hao hore ke dipotso dife tseo ba neng ba ka rata ho di botsa Sindiwe Magona ha ba ne ba ka kopana le yena.
- ★ Etsa tlhahiso ya hore ba tshwantshise ho botsana dipotso ha thelevisheneng moo ba nang le Sindiwe. E re ba fapanyetsane ka ho botsa Sindiwe dipotso.
- ★ Kgothaletsa bana ba hao ho fumana ditaba tse ding ka Sindiwe Magona Inthaneteng kapa laeboraring. Jwale ebe o leka ho bala e nngwe ya dibuka tsa hae tseo o eso kang o di bala. Sindiwe o ngolla bana le batho ba baholo kaholo ho na le ho hong bakeng sa batho bohle!
- ★ Ka ho sebedisa dimmapa tse ho atlelase, wena mmoho le bana ba hao fumanang sebaka seo Sindiwe a neng a tswallwe ho sona, yunivesithi eo a ileng a ya ho yona, le moo a ileng a dula teng ha a kgutlela Afrika Borwa.

### A bowl of phutu

This is a traditional Chinese story about the importance of kindness, which has been retold in a South African setting. Enjoy reading it aloud or retelling it, then discuss some of these questions with your children.

- ★ Why do you think the woman helped Molahlehi when he was a boy?
- ★ Should she have expected to be paid back for feeding him? Why or why not?
- ★ Do you think the people were right to choose Molahlehi to be their king? Why or why not?



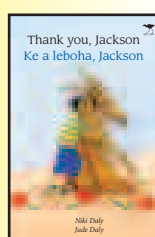
### Sekotlolo sa phutu

Ena ke pale ya setso ya Matjhaena e buang ka bohlokwa ba mosa, e seng e ile ya phetwa hape tikolohong ya Afrika Borwa. Natefelwa ke ho e balla hodimo kapa ho e pheta hape, ebe o buisana ka tse ding tsa dipotso tseena le bana ba hao.

- ★ O nahana hore ke hobaneng ha mosadi eo a ile a thusa Molahlehi ha e ne e sa le moshanyana?
- ★ Na o ne a lokela ho lebella hore a lefuwe bakeng sa ho mo fepa? Hobaneng o nahana jwalo?
- ★ Na o nahana hore batho ba ne ba nepile ho kgetha Molahlehi hore e be morena wa bona? Hobaneng o tjo jwalo?

### Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

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



### Ikgetsetse dibuka tse sehlang-le-ho-opolokelwa tse PEDI

1. Ntsha maqephe ho tloha ho la 5 ho isa ho la 12 tlatsetsong ena.
2. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12 ho lona le etsa buka e le nngwe. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 7, 8, 9 le 10 ho lona le etsa buka e nngwe.
3. Sebedisa leqephehadi ka leng ho etsa buka. Latela ditaelo tse ka tlase mona ho etsa buka ka nngwe.
  - a) Mena leqephehadi ka leng ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
  - b) Le mene ka halofo hape hodima mola wa matheba a matala.
  - c) Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.

“Robedi ... robong ...” rapolasi a tswela pele ho bala. Empa ere kaha diesele ha di tsebe ho bala, hoo ho ne ho sa boele letho ho Jackson.  
Eitse ha a bala leshome, rapolasi a phahamisisa thupa. E ne e le moo a reng o tla oda esele ha moshanyana wa hae a mo hoeletsa, “Ntate! Ke kopa hore o se ke wa oda Jackson!”



“Eight ... nine ...” the farmer continued to count. But as donkeys cannot count, it meant little to Jackson.  
On the count of ten, the farmer raised his stick. He was about to strike when his little boy called out, “Father! Please don’t hit Jackson!”

“Tlase mane, Beauty, mosadi wa rapolasi enwa, o ne a bona tsohle tse etsahalang leralleng mane. Yaba o bitisa mora wa hae, Goodwill.  
“Ke a kopa,” a tlo, “a ko ye o ilo thusa ntatao mane ka esele?”  
“Ho lokile, Mme,” ha araba Goodwill.  
“Ke a leboha, mora,” ha tlo mmae.  
Hanghang moshanyana eo a nyolosa leralla.



Down below, Beauty, the farmer’s wife, had seen all that was happening on the hill. She called her son, Goodwill.  
“Please,” she said, “will you go and help your father with the donkey?”  
“Yes, Mama,” replied Goodwill.  
“Thank you, son,” said his mama.  
At once the little boy set off up the hill.



We publish what we like

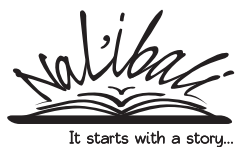
This is an adapted version of *Thank you, Jackson*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from [www.jacana.co.za](http://www.jacana.co.za). This story is available in English, Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to [www.jacana.co.za](http://www.jacana.co.za).

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**F** FRANCES LINCOLN  
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## Thank you, Jackson Ke a leboha, Jackson



Niki Daly  
Jude Daly

“Ke tšilo bala ho fihlela ho leshome, mme ha o ntshe o so eme, ke tla o utlwisisa hore ntho ena e [wangi]” ha kgatruma rapolasi, a bontsha Jackson hore o fumane thupa e kgolo hakae. Yaba o gala ho bala ... ‘Nngwe ... pedi ... tharo ... nne ... hlano ... tshela ... supra ...”



"I'll count to ten, and if you are not standing up, I'll give you a taste of this!" scolded the farmer, showing Jackson what a big stick he had found. Then he began to count ... "One ... two ... three ... four ... five ... six ... seven ..."

The old donkey was happy to see Goodwill. Slowly, the farmer lowered his stick and watched as Goodwill went up to Jackson and whispered something in his ear. Immediately the old donkey rose to his feet. The farmer was amazed.

"What did you say to get this stubborn animal off his lazy behind?" he asked.

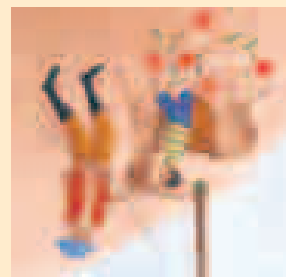
"Mama says," explained Goodwill, "that it's the little things, like saying please and thank you, that make a big difference in the world."

Esele e tsofetseng e ne e thabetse ho bona Goodwill. Butebutule, rapolasi a theola thupa ya hae mme a shebella ha Goodwill a eya ho Jackson mme a mo sebela ho hong ka tsebeng.

Hanghang esele ya ema ka maoto. Rapolasi o ne a maketse.

"O it seng ho etsa hore phoofole e mangangaga eo e phahame fatshe?" a bota.

"Mme o re," ha hlalosa Goodwill, "ke dintho tse nyane, tse kang ka kopole ke a leboha, tse etsang phapang bophelong."



Once there was a farmer who had a wife called Beauty, a son called Goodwill and an old donkey called Jackson.

Every market morning, the farmer would load potatoes, carrots, mealies and pumpkins onto his old donkey's strong back and take him up the hill to the market. And up the hill Jackson would go, without complaint or rest.



Morao kwana polasing, Beauty o ne a ba lokiseditse dijo tsa mantsiboya.

“Empa pele,” ha rialo rapolasi, “ke na le seo ke batlang ho se bolella Jackson.” A fetohela ho esele ya hae e tsofetseng, a e pholla ha bonojana mme a e sebela a re, “Ke a leboha, Jackson.”



Nakong ena kaofela Sindiwe o ne a ithuta.  
Ho sebetisa ka matla ho ile ha mo fa  
ditholwana! O ile a ikgapela sekolashipi  
sa ho ya ithuta yunivesithing e kwana New  
York. Yena mmoho le bana ba hae ba  
bararo ba ile ba paka mekotlana ya bona  
mme ba fofela mose ho mawalle ho ya  
United States of America.  
Moo Sindiwe o ile a ithutela ho ba  
mosebelisi wa setlhaba. O ne a rata ho  
thusa malapa hore a ntlafatse maphelo  
a ona.



All this time Sindiwe studied.  
Her hard work paid off! She won a scholarship  
to study at a university in New York. She and her  
three small children packed their bags and flew  
across the sea to the United States of America.  
There Sindiwe studied to become a social worker.  
She wanted to help families make their lives better.

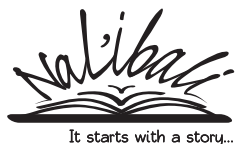
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It starts with a story...

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boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa bokgoni  
ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela  
dipale. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe,  
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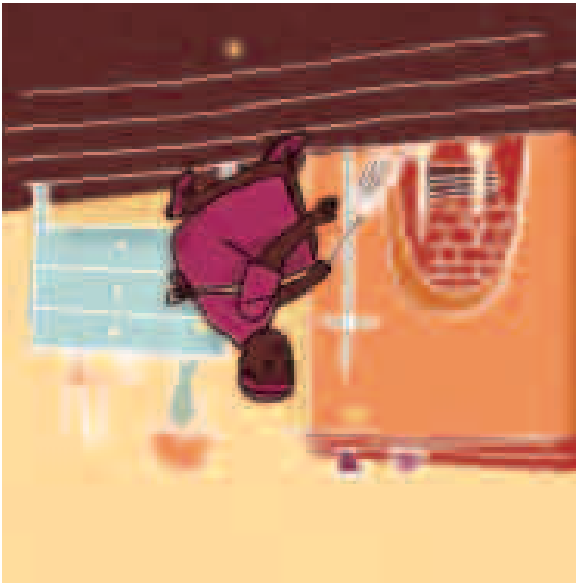
Sindiwe and  
the fireflies

Sindiwe le  
dinakangwedi



Jano Strydom  
Cheréne Pienaar  
Tess Gadd

O ile a tlohele sekolo mme a ya sebetse  
!waloka mohlwekisi.  
O ile a sebetse dintlontse nne tse fapaneng.  
Ka nako tse ding batho ba moo ba ne ba mo  
tshwara hamphe mme Sindiwe o ne a ikutlwa a  
sa thaba hohang.



She left the school to work as a cleaner.  
She worked in four different houses. Sometimes the  
people there treated her badly and Sindiwe became  
very unhappy.

One day a very clever baby was born in Gungululu  
in the Eastern Cape. Her name was Sindiwe  
Magona. She was the oldest of eight children.



Ka tsatsi le leng ho ile ha tswalwa ngwana ya  
neng a le bohlale haholo mane Gungululu,  
Kapa Botjhabela. Lebitso la hae e ne e le  
Sindiwe Magona. E ne e le yena letsibolo  
baneng ba robedi.

When she had finished studying, she worked in  
the USA for twenty years.  
While she was there, Sindiwe told the world  
about South Africa, and how hard it was for most  
people living here. People loved to listen to her  
stories, and wanted to learn more and more  
about South Africans.  
Everyone joined together to help to change things  
in South Africa.  
Ha a se a qelle ho ithuta, o ile a ya sebetse  
mane USA ka dilemo tse mashome a mabedi.  
Ha a ntse a le moo Sindiwe o ile a bolella lefatsh  
ka Afrika Borwa, le kamoo ho neng ho le boima  
ka teng bakeng sa batho ba bangata ba dulang  
moo. Batho ba ne ba rata ho mamela dipale

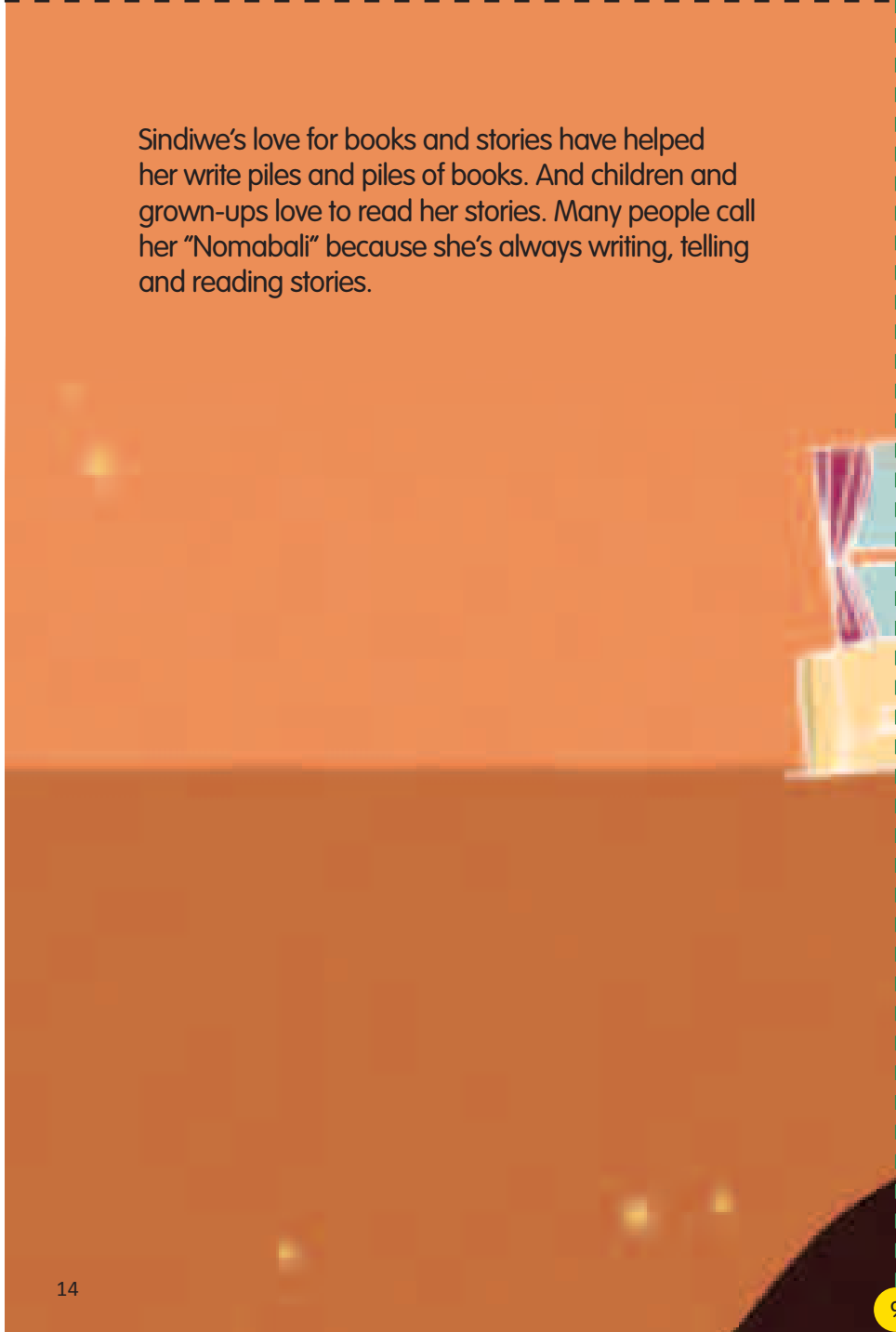
Lerato la Sindiwe la dibuka le dipale le ile la mo thusa ho  
ngola diqubu ka diqubu tsa dibuka. Mme bana le batho  
ba baholo ba rata ho bala dipale tsa hae. Batho ba  
bangata ba mmita "Nomabali" hobane o dula a ngola,  
a pheta le ho bala dipale.







tša hae, mme ba batla ho ithuta haholwanyane ka  
Madfrika Borwa.  
Bohle ba ile ba kopana mmohe ho thusa ho fetola  
dintso Afrika Borwa.



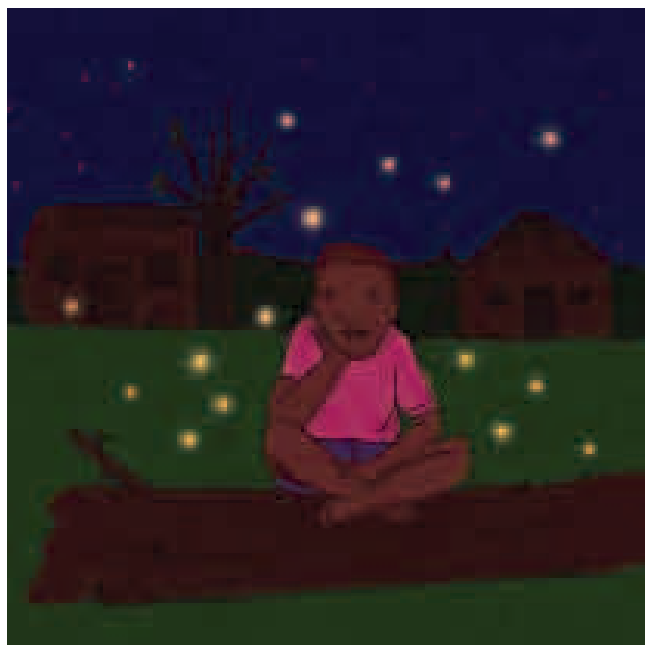
Sindiwe's love for books and stories have helped  
her write piles and piles of books. And children and  
grown-ups love to read her stories. Many people call  
her "Nomabali" because she's always writing, telling  
and reading stories.

Sindiwe o ile a ithutela ho ba tšhabe.  
O ne a thabile  
haholo ha a ne a ilo ruta sekolong sa pele.  
Empa ho ne  
ho sena didesekela tsa bana esitana le  
dibuka tseo ba  
neng ba ka ngolla ho tsona.  
Sena se ile sa etsa hore  
Sindiwe a ikuthwe a tshohile.  
O ne a tla ba tšhabe e  
lokileng! Wang ha e le moo bana ba ne ba se na moo ba  
ka dula ngang teng?



Sindiwe trained to be a teacher. She was very excited  
to teach at her first school. But there weren't any desks  
for the children or books for them to write in. This made  
Sindiwe feel scared. How could she be a good teacher  
when the children had nowhere to sit or write?

At night, her grandmother told magical stories  
about ogres and giants, animals of the forests,  
great beasts, and little creatures of the veld. It was  
Sindiwe's favourite time.



Bosiu, nkgono wa hae o ne a pheta dipale tsa  
mehlolo tse mabapi le dilalome le madimo a  
merung, diphoofole tse kgolo, le dibopuwa tse  
nyane tsa naheng. E ne e le nako eo Sindiwe a e  
ratang ka ho fetisisa.

Ha Sindwile a kena bakgarebeng, ba lelapa labo ba  
hlophisa mokele o moholo. O ile a fuwa dintlho tse  
ikgethiheng bakeng sa ho apara mme monnamoholo  
ya bohale a mminela pina e mo rokang:



When Sindive became a teenager, her family organised a feast to celebrate. She was given special things to wear and a wise old man sang a praise song to her:

*Blessings, long life!  
May your ancestors guard you!*

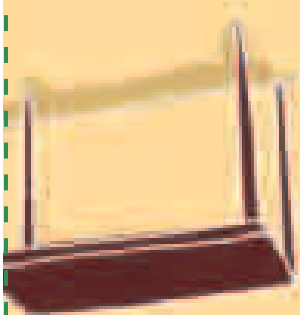
Sindiwe loved school and she dreamed of being a teacher.

Sindiwe o ne a rata sekolo mme toro ya hae e ne e le ho ba titjhere.



But Sindiwe missed the country where she was born. She wanted to tell her stories to the people at home. So she packed her luggage, got on a plane and flew back over the sea to Cape Town.

Empa Sindiwe o ne a hopotise naha ea tswaretsweng ho yona. O ne a batla ho phelela batho ba mona lapeng dipale tsa hae. Yaba o paka diffoto tsa hae, a kena sefofane mme a kgetlela hae a tshela mawattile ho ya filila Cape Town.







Back at the farm, Beauty had supper waiting for them.

“But first,” said the farmer, “I have something to say to Jackson.” He turned to his old donkey, stroked him gently and whispered in his ear, “Thank you, Jackson.”



Ho kile ha eba le rapolasi e mong ya neng a ena le mosadi ya bitswang Beauty, mora ya neng a bitswa Goodwill le esele e tsofetseng e neng e bitswa Jackson.

Hoseng ho hong le ho hong ha letsatsi la mmaraka, rapolasi enwa o ne a palamisa ditapole, dihwete, poone le mekopu mokokotlong o matla wa esele ena e tsofetseng mme a e nyolose leralla ho leba mmarakeng. Mme Jackson o ne a tla nyolosa leralla, a sa tletlebe ebile a sa phomole.



Ashamed, the farmer dropped his stick. Not once had he ever thanked his old donkey for the many years of carrying loads to the market.

Quietly, they gathered up the vegetables and loaded some onto Jackson’s back, while some they carried themselves.

A swabile, rapolasi a theola thupa ya hae. Le ka mohl a ne a esoka a leboha esele ya hae e tsofetseng ka dilemo tse ngata tseo esaleng e mo rwalla thepa e ngata ho ya mmarakeng. Ba kgutstitse, ba phutha meroho mme ba e bea mokokotlong wa Jackson, yaba e meng ba e itjarela yona.



“Bad donkey!” shouted the farmer.

With that, Jackson sat down – and the vegetables fell from his back and rolled down the hill. Furious, the farmer began looking for a stick, to beat the stubborn animal.

“Esele e thibane!” ha omana rapolasi. Ha a tjo jwalo, Jackson a itulela fatshe – mme meroho ya wa mokokotlong wa hae ya thecha ho theosa leralla. Ka kgalefo, rapolasi a gala ho badana le thupa ya ho shapa phoofolo ena e manganga.

Rapolasi a leka ho hula Jackson ka pele.  
“Tlooi! Tlooi!” a kopoa, a tshohile hore o tla getella a lahlehetswe ke bareki ha a fihla morao mmarakeng.  
Empa Jackson a nna a tuya feela a sa sisinyeha.  
Phoofolo ya batho ka nnete e ne utlwile ke mosebetsihadi ona o se nang le teboho, wa ho jara morwalohadi o moholo selemo se seng le se seng ho nyolosa leralla le yang mmarakeng.



The farmer tried pulling Jackson from the front.  
“Come! Come!” he pleaded, afraid that he might lose customers if he arrived too late at the market.  
Still Jackson would not budge. The poor animal had had enough of his thankless task, carrying heavy loads year after year uphill to the market.

Then, one morning, the old donkey decided to stop halfway and go no further.

“What’s the matter?” asked the farmer. But as donkeys cannot talk, the farmer got no answer.

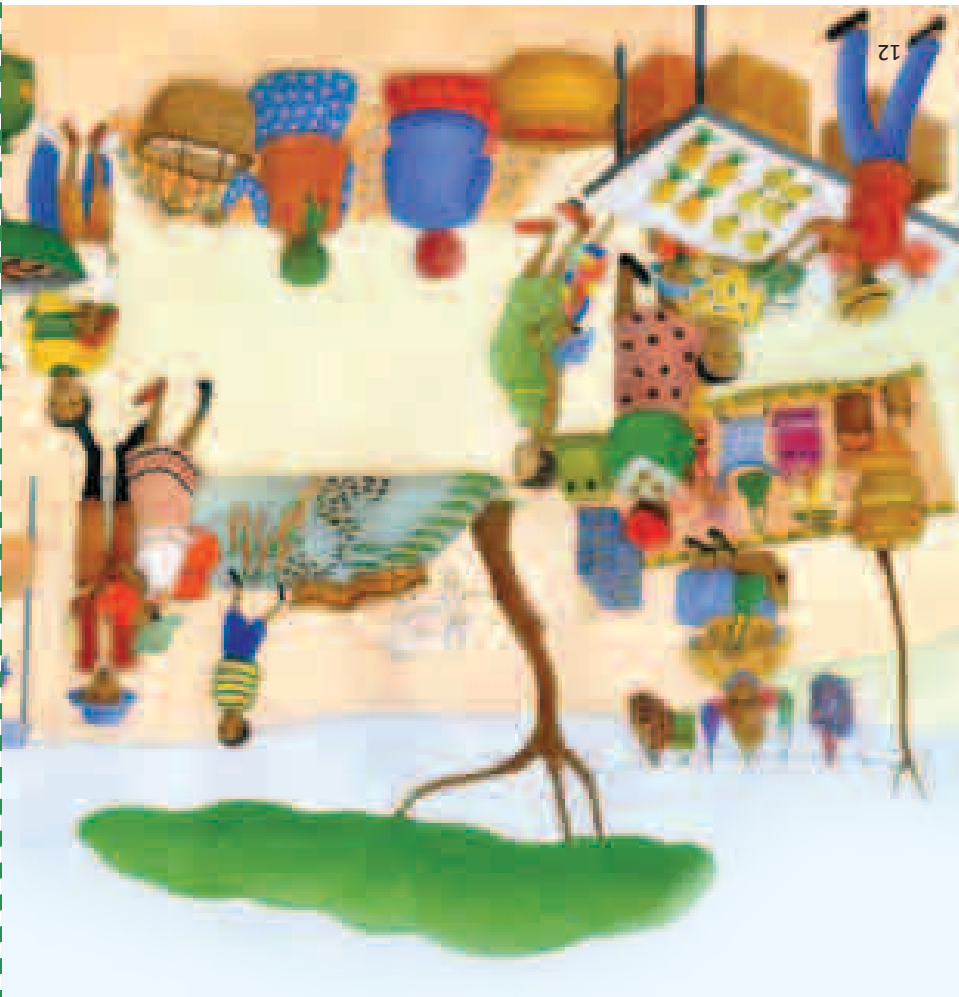
Irritated, he began pushing from behind, saying, “Go! Go!” But Jackson would not go.



Yaba hoseng ho hong, esele e tsofetseng ya etsa qeto ya ho ema tseleng feela mme ya se ke ya tswela pele.

“Molato ke eng?” ha botsa rapolasi. Empa ere kaha diesele ha di tsebe ho bua, rapolasi a se ke a fumana karabo.

A tenehile, a qala ho e sututsa ka morao, a ntse a re, “Tsamaya! Tsamaya!” Empa Jackson a se ke a tsamaya.



At the market, they laid out the potatoes, carrots, mealies and pumpkins under a shady tree, while the tired old donkey grazed nearby on a patch of grass.  
By the end of the day, all the vegetables had been sold and the farmer, his little boy, and his old donkey set off for home.

Mmarakeng moo, ba fihla ba bea ditapole, dihwete, poone le mokopu ka tlasa sefate se nang le moriti, ha esele e kgathetseng e ntse e fula jwang haufi le moo.

Ha letsatsi le dikela, meroho yohle e ne e rekisitswe mme rapolasi, mora hae le esele ba kena tseleng ho leba hae.





## Your reading tips

Here are some of the tips that our readers have shared with us since we started in 2012!

- Show enthusiasm and passion when you are reading aloud ... it is important to have read the book and know what the book is about. I like to choose books that children can be a part of so that they can interact with the story. I also like to use expression and different voices. (Tracey Muir, Librarian)
- Let children choose their own books, as they are more likely to stay interested and engaged with a book they have chosen themselves than one that has been chosen for them. (Bafana Khumalo, founder of We are the Future Reading Club)
- Children copy their parents, so if they see their parents read it will spark their interest. Buy books to read aloud to them, make your own informal books ... you can even simply read the newspaper aloud! (Felicia Watson, teacher, reading activist and founder of Kannemeyer Primary School Reading Club. Felicia passed away in 2014.)
- Turn old socks into finger puppets with some googly eyes, craft paint and glue – perfect for using to tell stories. (Langa Vulindlela Reading Club)
- Don't only read from books; share stories with your children from your own life! (Marilyn Honikman, writer and publisher)



## Dikeletso tsa hao tsa ho bala

Tsena ke tse ding tsa dikeletso tseo babadi ba rona ba ileng ba abelana le rona ka tsona haesale re qala ka 2012!

- Bontsha mahlahlaha le lerato ha o balla hodimo ... ho bohlokwa hore o be o badile buka o tseba hore e bua ka eng. Ke rata ho kgetha dibuka tseo bana ba ka bang karolo ya tsona e le hore ba tle ba kgone ho kenella paleng. Hape ke rata ho sebedisa dipontsho tsa maikutlo le mantswe a fapaneng. (Tracey Muir, Mosebetsi wa Laeboraring)
- E re bana ba ikgethele dibuka tsa bona, kaha ba ka nna ba dula ba ena le thahasello mme ba tsepame bukeng eo ba ikgethetseng yona ho feta eo ba e kgethetsweng. (Bafana Khumalo, mothei wa Tlelapo ya ho Bala ya We are the Future)
- Bana ba etsisa batswadi ba bona, kahoo ha ba bona batswadi ba bona ba bala hoo ho tsoselletsa thahasello ya bona. Reka dibuka tseo o ka di ballang hodimo bakeng sa bana, iketsetse dibuka tsa hao tse sa hlophiswang ... hape o ka nna wa balla koranta hodimo! (Felicia Watson, titjhere, molwanedi wa ho bala le mothei wa Tlelapo ya ho Bala ya Sekolo sa Poraemari sa Kannemeyer I. Felicia o hlokahetse ka 2014.)
- Fetola dikausu tsa kgale o di etse diphapete tsa menwana tse nang le mahlo a tonneng, pente ya bonono le sekgomaretsi – di loketse ho sebediswa ha ho phetwa dipale. (Tlelapo ya ho Bala ya Langa ya Vulindlela)
- O se ke wa bala dibuka feela; abelana ka dipale tse tswang bophelong ba hao mmoho le bana ba hao! (Marilyn Honikman, mongodi le mophatlalatsi)

## ARE YOU SOUTH AFRICA'S FIRST STORY BOSSO?

Enter our multilingual storytelling competition for the chance to win R15 000 worth of prizes and the chance to enjoy a story with a South African celebrity!

At Nalibali, we believe that anyone can share a story. Any time. Anywhere. That's why this September, we are calling on everyone in the country – parents, children, teachers, librarians, families and reading clubs – to share their favourite stories with us and so stand a chance of being crowned South Africa's very first Story Bosso.

### How to get involved?

Simply record a video or audio clip of yourself, your child, your family, your class or reading club reading or telling a story. Whether it's a bedtime story, a made-up story, the retelling of a story you know, or one of our specially-selected stories on our website, we want to hear YOUR version – and in YOUR preferred languages.

### Where to enter?

Visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi) for full competition details, ideas on how to tell or read a story, sample stories you can download and venues where you can go to record your story if you need help with this.



Enter now!  
You only have until  
30 September 2015  
to send in your story!



Kenela hona  
jwale! O na le nako  
ho fihlela ka la 30  
Loetse 2015 feela ho re  
romella pale ya hao!

## NA O STORY BOSSO WA PELE WA AFRIKA BORWA?

Kenela tlhodisano ya rona ya ho pheta dipale ka dipuo tse ngata mme o be le monyetla wa ho ikgapela meputso ya boleng ba R15 000 le monyetla wa ho natefelwa ke pale mmoho le kgalala e tummeng ya Afrika Borwa!

Nal'ibali mona re dumela hore motho e mong le e mong a ka pheta pale. Neng kapa neng. Kae kapa kae. Ke kahoo ka Loetse, re memang bohle naheng ena – batswadi, bana, matitjhere, boralaeborari, malapa le ditlelapo tsa ho bala – ho abelana ka dipale tsa bona tseo ba di ratang mmoho le rona mme ba iphumanele monyetla wa ho ka hapa kgau ya ho bitswa Story Bosso wa pele wa Afrika Borwa.

### O ka ba le seabo jwang?

O ka rekota feela vidiyo kapa tlelapi e mamelwang ya hao, ya ngwana hao, ya lelapa la hao, ya tlelase ya hao kapa ya tlelapo ya hao ya ho bala le bala kapa le pheta pale. Ebang ke pale ya ha ho robalwa, pale ya boiqapelo, ho phetwa ha pale eo o e tsebang, kapa e nngwe ya dipale tsa rona tse kgethilweng ho websaete ya rona, re batla ho utlwa tsela ya HAO ya ho e pheta – o e pheta ka puo eo WENA o e kgethileng.

### O ka kenela hokae?

Etela [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) kapa [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi) bakeng sa dintlha kaofela tsa tlhodisano, mehopolo ya kamoo o ka phetang kapa wa bala pale ka teng, mehlala ya dipale eo o ka e jarollang le dibaka tseo o ka yang ho tsona ho ya rekota pale ya hao haeba o hloka thuso ka sena.

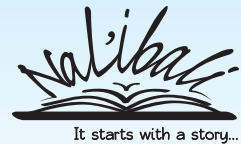


# A bowl of phutu

Retold by Wendy Hartmann



Illustrations by Alzette Prins



There was once a boy who had no family and no place to stay, so the people in the nearby village named him Molahlehi, which means "the lost one". The boy did not mind the name they gave him because he was sure that one day he would have a home and a family.

Every day Molahlehi went down to the river to catch fish so that he would have something to eat. Some days he sat for hours hoping to feel a pull at the end of his line. Some days he caught nothing. Then, he would look for fruits and berries to eat. If he found nothing, then he went to sleep hungry.

One day as he sat hoping to catch a fish for dinner, a few women came down to the river to wash their clothes. They looked across to where he sat.

"Look at that boy," said one woman. "He is almost as thin as the stick he has in his hand." She walked over to Molahlehi and sat down next to him.

"You look hungry," she said. "Please eat this bowl of phutu."

Molahlehi was very happy to get the food. "Thank you," he said.



After that day, whenever this woman came down to do her washing and saw Molahlehi, she went over to him and gave him a bowl of phutu.

"Thank you," said Molahlehi. "One day I will find a way to pay you back for your kindness."

The day came when Molahlehi was a young man. He knew that now he was strong enough and old enough to search for his own home. Now, at last, it was time to leave this place and find a home. The only person he spoke to before he left, was the woman who had always given him food.

He said goodbye and again he said, "I promise that one day I will pay you back for being so kind to me."

Molahlehi packed what little he had in his bag and took the long spear he had made for himself. Then he walked along the path that took him into the African bush.

It took many months of walking as Molahlehi searched for a place that he could call home. He walked for many, many months until the day came when he thought he would never find a place. He

was tired and hungry, but then he saw a group of men sitting in the shade of a big tree. The men greeted him and were friendly. Molahlehi greeted them and smiled. As he was about to leave, one of the men stopped him.

"Wait! What is your name?" the man asked.

"I do not know," he answered. "People call me Molahlehi, the lost one."

"Come back to our village with us," the man said. "You look like you need some good food and a place to rest."

Molahlehi went with the men and everyone welcomed him into the village. Molahlehi knew that in this village he would at last have a home and friends. He worked hard. He helped everyone who needed help. He was kind and always had a good word to say. Everyone in the village loved him and so did the old king who had no sons. When the old king died, all the villagers begged Molahlehi to become their king. There was a great feast and the villagers gave their king a new name, King Lebohang, which means "be thankful".

The first thing King Lebohang did, was to send out a group of men to search for the woman who had been so kind to him when he was a boy. When the men returned, they brought an old woman with them. She was afraid and knelt before the king shaking. The king recognised her immediately. He stood up and walked towards her. Then, King Lebohang, knelt and held out a bowl. He gave it to the woman.

The old woman took the bowl and was shocked to see that it was full of gold. She looked up at the king.

"Molahlehi," she whispered.

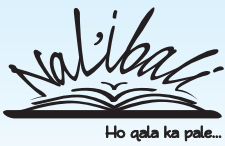


"Yes," said the king. "I promised you that I would pay you back someday. Everyone should remember a promise and everyone should be thankful when someone is kind to them."



Drive your  
imagination





# Sekotlolo sa phutu

E phetwa hape ke Wendy Hartmann ✨ Ditshwantsho ka Alzette Prins

Hukung  
ya dipale

Ho kile ha eba le moshanyana ya neng a se na lelapa labo mme a se na lehae moo a dulang teng, kahoo batho ba motseng o haufi ba ne ba mmitisa Molahlehi, se bolelang "motho ya lahlehileng". Moshanyana enwa o ne a sa tshwenngwe ke lebitso lena leo ba mo fileng lona hobane o ne a ena le bonnete ba hore ka letsatsi le leng o tla ba le lehae le lelapa.

Kamehla Molahlehi o ne a theohela tlase nokeng ho ya tshwasa ditlhapi e le hore a tle a kgone ho ja. Ka matsatsi a mang o ne a dula dihora tse ngata a tshepile hore o tla utlwa ho hong ho hula kgwele eo a tiheleng ka yona. Ka matsatsi a mang o ne a sa tshwase letho. Mme ebe o ya ho batla ditholwana le monokotshwai hore a je. Ha a ne a sa fumane letho, o ne a ya ho robala ka tlala.

Ka tsatsi le leng ha a ntse a dutse a lebeletse ho tshwasa tlhapi hore a je mantsiboya, basadi ba mmalwa ba tla nokeng ba tlo hlatswa diaparo. Ba sheba mose mane moo a dutseng teng.

"Sheba moshanyana yane," ha rialo mosadi e mong. "O mosesane jwaloka thupa eo a e tshwereng ka letsohong." A tshela ka ho Molahlehi mme a fihla a dula pela hae.

"O shebahala o lapile," a rialo. "Ka kopo eja phutu ena e ka sekotlolong."

Molahlehi o ne a thabetse ho fumana dijo haholo. "Ke a leboha," a rialo.



Kamora letsatsi leo, kamehla ha mosadi eo a theohela ka nokeng ho tla hlatswa diaparo tsa hae o ne a bona Molahlehi, mme a tshela ka nqane ho ya mo fa sekotlolo sa phutu.

"Ke a leboha," ha rialo Molahlehi. "Ka tsatsi le leng ke tla fumana tsela ya ho o lefa ka mosa oo o nketsetsang ona."

Letsatsi la fihla leo Molahlehi e neng e se e le mohlankana. O ne a tseba hore jwale o se a le matla hoo a ka ya ipatlelang ntlo eo e leng ya hae. Jwale, qetellong, e ne e le nako ya ho siya sebaka sena mme a yo batla lehae. Motho a le mong feela eo a ileng a bua le yena pele a tsamaya ke mosadi yane ya neng a mo fa dijo kamehla.

O ile a mo sadisa hantle mme hape a re, "Ke o tshepisa hore ka letsatsi le leng ke tla o lefa ka mosa oo o kileng wa nketsetsa ona."

Molahlehi a pakela bonnyane boo a nang le bona ka mokotlaneng wa hae mme a nka lerumo le lelelele leo a neng a iketseditse lona. Yaba o tsamaya pela tsela e ileng ya mo lebisa morung wa Afrika.

Ho ile ha mo nka dikgwedi tse ngata tsa ho tsamaya ha Molahlehi a ntse a batlana le tulo eo a ka e bitsang lehae la hae. O ile a tsamaya dikgwedi tse ngatangata ho fihlela ka letsatsi le leng ha a nahana hore a keke a hlola a fumana tulo. O ne a kgathetse a bile a lapile, mme yaba o bona sehlopha sa banna ba dutseng moriting wa sefate se seholo. Banna bao ba mo dumedisisa mme ba ne ba tletse setswalle. Molahlehi o ile a ba dumedisisa mme a bososela. Eitse moo a reng o tla tsamaya, e mong wa bona a mo thiba.

"Butle! Lebitso la hao o mang?" ha botsa monna eo.

"Ha ke tsebe," a araba. "Batho ba mpitsa Molahlehi, ya lahlehileng."

"Tloo le rona motseng wa habo rona," monna eo a rialo. "O shebehala eka o hloka dijo tse tletseng phepo le sebaka sa ho phomola."

Molahlehi a tsamaya le banna bao mme batho bohle ba mo amohela motseng wa bona. Molahlehi o ile a tseba hore motseng ona o tla qetella a fumane lehae le metswalle. A sebetse ka thata. O ne a thusa batho bohle ba neng ba hloka thuso. O ne a le mosa mme kamehla a ena le mantswe a monate ao a a buang. Batho bohle motseng oo ba ne ba mo rata esitana le morena e moholo ya neng a se na bara. Ha morena ya tsofetseng a hloka hloka, baahi bohle ba motse ba kopa Molahlehi hore e be morena wa bona. Ho ile ha eba le mokete o moholo mme baahi ba motse ba fa morena wa bona lebitso le letjha, Morena Lebohang, le bolelang hore "le lokela ho leboha".

Ntho ya pele eo Morena Lebohang a ileng a e etsa, e bile ho romela sehlopha sa banna ho ya batlana le mosadi ya kileng a ba mosa ho yena ha e ne e sa le moshanyana. Ha banna bao ba kgutla, ba fihla le mosadimoholo ya seng a tsofetse. O ne a tshohile mme a kgumama ka pele ho morena a thothomela. Morena a mo ehlwa hanghang. A ema mme a mo atamela. Yaba Morena Lebohang o a kgumama mme a ntsha sekotlolo. O ile a se fa mosadi eo.

Mosadimoholo eo a nka sekotlolo mme a tshoha haholo ha a bona se tletse kgauta. O ile a sheba morena.

"Molahlehi," a hweshetsa.



"Ee," ha rialo morena. "Ke ne ke o tshepise hore ke tla o lefa ka letsatsi le leng. Motho o lokela ho hopola tshepiso mme batho bohle ba lokela ho ba le teboho ha ba fuwa thuso le mosa ke ba bang."

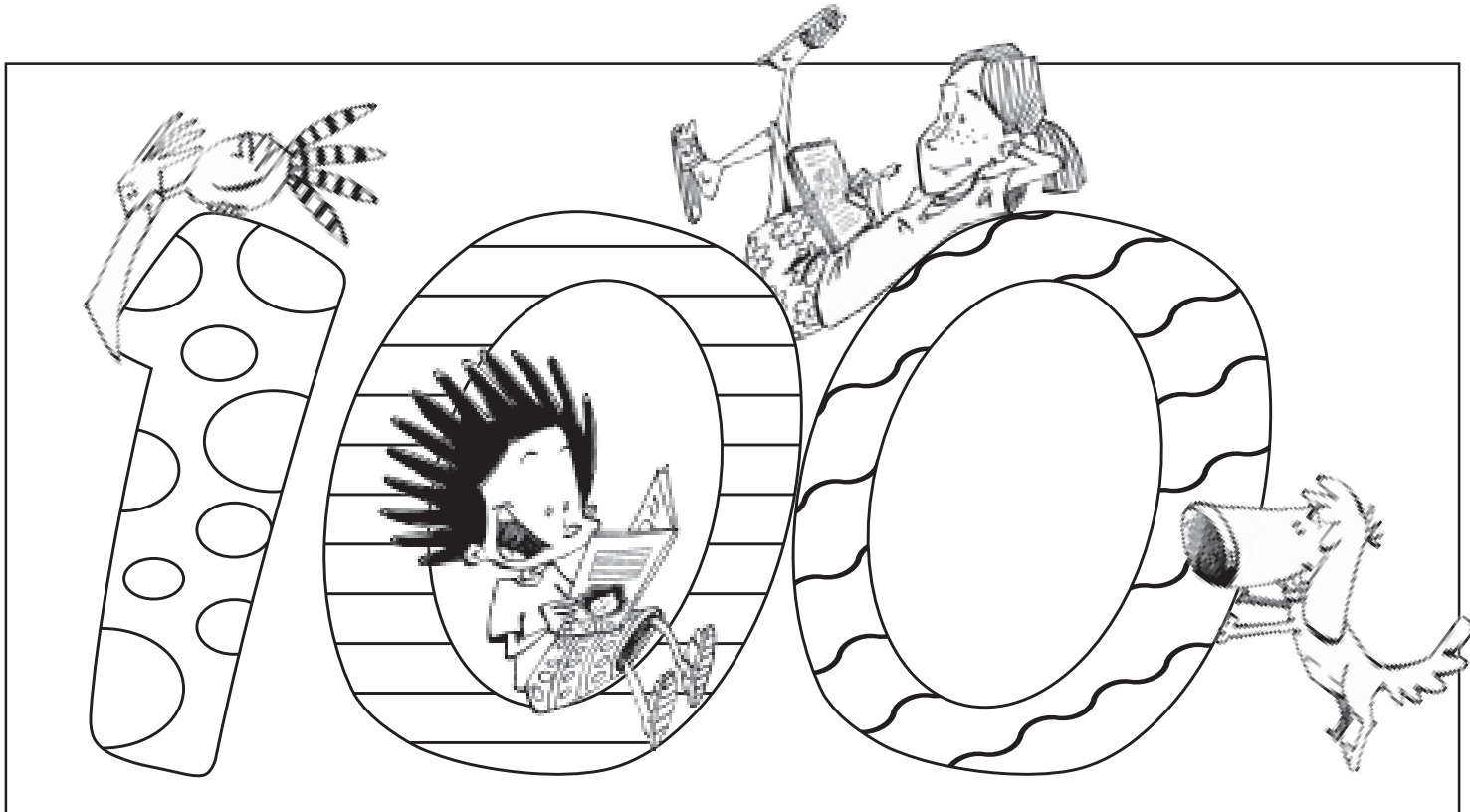


## Nal'ibali fun

To celebrate 100 editions of the Nal'ibali supplement, cut out the picture below and then colour it in. In the frame around the picture, write the words that you think of when you think about reading.

## Monate wa Nal'ibali

Ho keteka dikgatiso tse 100 tsa tlatseso ya Nal'ibali, seha o ntshe setshwantsho se ka tlase mona mme ebe o se kenya mebala. Foreiming e potileng setshwantsho, ngola mantswe ao o nahanang ka ona ha o nahana ka ho bala.



Write down 8 words you think of when you hear the word "Nal'ibali". Make sure that each word you write down has one of the letters from the word "Nal'ibali" in it. Write this letter in a different colour to the rest of the word.

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Ngola mantswe a 8 ao o a nahanang ha o utlwa lentswe lena "Nal'ibali". Etsa bonnete ba hore lentswe ka leng leo o le ngolang le na le e le nngwe ya ditlhaku tse hlahang lentsweng lena "Nal'ibali". Ngola tlhaku ena ka mmala o fapaneng le wa lentswe lohle.

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What were your favourite cut-out-and-keep books from the first 100 editions of Nal'ibali? Go to the "Featured books" section of the Nal'ibali website (<http://nalibali.org/book-box/featured-books/>) to remind yourself of the stories that were in the supplements. Then email us the titles of the books that you enjoyed the most ([info@nalibali.org](mailto:info@nalibali.org)) or write these titles on our Facebook page ([www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA](http://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)).

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Supplement produced by The Project for the Study of Alternative Education in South Africa (PRAESA) and Times Media Education. Translated by Hilda Mohale. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.