



Edition 60
Sesotho, English

Celebrate our libraries!

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

From 15 to 22 March 2014, South African Library Week will celebrate the role libraries have played in our country over the last 20 years. This year's theme is "check in @ your library". During this week, libraries around the country want to reach out specifically to children and young adults who are not regular library users to show them what's on offer. So, read the reasons we think it's worth being a regular library user, then take your whole family to visit your library during Library Week and do the following.

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

- Experience some of the special events held to celebrate Library Week.
- Take time to explore different sections of your library, particularly those that you have not borrowed books from before – choose books with titles or covers that interest you and just "dip" into them.
- Visit the children's section and, if you had a favourite storybook as a child, find it so that you can read it to your children. Also find a book which you have never read before that you and your children can explore together.
- If you run a reading club, talk to the librarian about making "block loans" which allow you to borrow a larger number of books for a longer period of time than other library users.

Do you want to get information on children and reading on your cellphone? Go to www.nalibali.mobi to find tips and ideas on choosing and exploring stories with children.



In this special Library Week edition:

- Bilingual poster: 10 reasons to use your library (page 2)
- A cut-out-and-keep story about a cat who loved the library (pages 3 to 6)
- A Story Star librarian (page 7)

Kgatisong ena e ikgethang ya Beke ya Dilaeborari:

- Phousetara ya puopedi: mabaka a 10 a ho sebedisa laeborari ya heno (leqephe la 2)
- Pale ya ho-sehwa-le-ho-ipolokelwa e mabapi le katse e neng e rata laeborari (leqephe la 3 ho isa ho la 6)
- Mosebetsi wa laeborari eo e leng Naledi ya Pale (leqephe la 7)

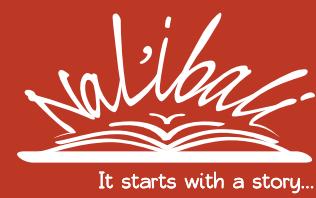


Na o batla ho fumana tlahisoleseding mabapi le bana le ho bala selefounong ya hao? Eya ho www.nalibali.mobi ho fumana dikeletso le mehopolo bakeng sa ho kgetha le ho sibolla dipale mmoho le bana.



Drive your imagination

Read to me. In my language.
Mpalle. Ka puo ya ka.





Drive your
imagination

10 reasons to use your library



1

Help your children be better readers. Research shows that children who use the library are nearly twice as likely to be above-average readers than children who don't. (*National Literacy Trust*)



2

Establish the reading habit. Regular trips to the library help you and your children make a regular "date" with books so you all get into the habit of reading!

3

Something for everyone. Libraries offer books for all ages and interests, all under one roof – from board books for babies, to picture books for young children, and novels and information books for older children and adults.

4

Reading for free. Libraries offer a wider variety of reading material than we could ever own – and it is free!



5

Who's your favourite? Libraries are great places to find out who your favourite authors are – and you can keep discovering new ones too!

6

Reading to write. Reading stories written by others can help inspire children's own story writing.

7

More than books. Many libraries also offer more than just books – for example, CDs, DVDs, newspapers and magazines. Some libraries also have computers you can use to access the Internet.

8

Enjoy free activities. Some libraries offer activities especially for children (like regular storytelling times) that let them have fun with books.

9

Ask for advice. Librarians are knowledgeable! Ask them about good and popular books for children, teenagers and yourself.



10

Mabaka a 10 a ho sebedisa laeborari ya heno



1

Ho thusa bana ba hao ho ba babadi ba betere. Dipatlisiso di bontsha hore bana ba sebedisang laeborari ba na le kgonahalo ya hore ba ka fetoha babadi ba boemong bo ka hodimo ho ba tlwaelo ho feta bana ba sa sebediseng laeborari. (*National Literacy Trust*)

2

Bopa tlwaelo ya ho bala. Maeto a nako tsohle a ho ya laeboraring a thusa wena le bana ba hao ho hlophisa "letsatsi" la tlwaelo mmoho le dibuka e le hore bohle le tle le tlwaele ho bala!

3

Ho hong bakeng sa bohle. Dilaeborari di fana ka dibuka bakeng sa batho ba dilemo tsohle le ditabatabelo tsohle, mme tsohle di ka hara moaho o le mong – ho tloha ho dibuka tsa diboto bakeng sa masea, ho isa ho dibuka tsa ditshwantsho tsa bana ba banyenyane, le dinobele le dibuka tsa tlhahisoleding bakeng sa bana ba baholwanyane le batho ba baholo.

4

Ho bala mahala. Dilaeborari di fana ka kgetho e batsi ya disebediswa tsa ho bala ho feta kamoo rona re neng re ka ba le tsona kateng – mme ke tsa mahala!

5

Ke mang eo o mo ratang ka ho fetisia? Dilaeborari ke dibaka tse ntle tsa ho fumana hore ebe bangodi bao o ba ratang ke bafe – mme hape o ka nna wa tswela pele ho fumana ba bang ba batjha!

6

Ho balla ho ngola. Ho bala dipale tse ngotsweng ke batho ba bang ho ka thusa ho susumeletsa bana ho ngola dipale tsa bona.

7

Tse ding ntle le dibuka. Dilaeborari tse ngata hape di fana le ka dintho tse ding ntle le dibuka – ho etsa mohlala, di-CD, di-DVD, dikoranta le dimakasine. Dilaeborari tse ding hape di na le dikhomputa tseo le ka di sebedisang bakeng sa ho fumana inthanete.



8

Natefelwa ke diketsahalo tsa mahala. Dilaeborari tse ding di fana ka diketsahalo tse itseng tse etseditsweng bana (tse kang dinako tsa kamehla tsa ho pheta dipale) tse etsang hore ba natefelwe ke dibuka.

10

Kopa keletso. Basebetsi ba dilaeborari ba na le tsebo e ngata! Ba botse ka dibuka tse lokileng le tse ratwang haholo bakeng sa bana, batjha le bakeng sa hao.



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Nalibali
It starts with a story...

Quiet space. The library is a peaceful place for older children to do their homework. There are plenty of books to help them do research for school projects and assignments.

tschwareha sefateneng. A leka tschile. Empha ho se ho tswelling.
feela hodima tsheme, ya fofo ka hodima ntilo mme ya ya
hodima marulelo. Empha balunu ya moyo o tshesang ya tolola
moya o tshesang ka teng e le hore a tle a tsebe ho kostama
A bala le ho ithuta dittelelo tsa kamoo a ka estang balunu ya
mamati a duila a notlehelele le ho buila difeneseterre di kwestwe.
le ho notolila mamati le ho buila difeneseterre. A leka, empha
kateneng.
jwang ntlong eo?" Empha ho ne ho sena kamoo a ka kenang
Theo a sheba a eme ka ntle. "Ebe," a ipotsa, "nka ba ntscha

in a tree. He tried everything. Nothing worked.
bounced off the chimney, sailed past the house and got stuck
so that he could land on the roof. But the hot air balloon
He studied instructions on how to make a hot air balloon

windows shut.
stayed locked and the
He tried, but the doors
doors and opening windows.
find a book about unlocking
He ran back to the library to
could get in.
But there was no way he
"How," he wondered, "do I
get them out of the house?"
Theo watched from outside.

tschille. Di ne di lakatsa eka hoga di ne di tsa mamela Theo.
bakeng sa ho bea hodima dirope tsa hae. Dilakate di ne di
otileng, tjale bakeng sa mabeta a ha a koltobaneng le e nngwe
etse kobo bakeng sa bethe ya hae, ho kwahela macto a ha
A etse hore dilakate di bokane nqa e le nngwe hore di tle di



wished they had listened to Theo.
her bed, a cover for her bony feet, a shawl for her scrawny
shoulders and a rug for her lap. The cats were terrified. They
She made the cats huddle up together into a blanket for

Nalibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi

Nalibali
It starts with a story...

Nalibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsosetsa bokgoni ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela dipale. Bakeng sa tlhahisolededing e nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi

Drive your imagination



"And now," said Mrs Pratt, "this is what happens here!" She stood on top of the table and shouted, "Your duty, each and every one of you, is ... TO KEEP ME WARM!" She danced around the room cackling, "You'll get fed once a week if you behave. There are no birthdays. There are NO holidays!" she shouted. "And THERE IS NO CHRISTMAS!"

"Jwale he," ha rialo Mot Pratt, "seña ke se tla etshala mona!" A ema holidima tafole mee a holetsa, "Mosebetsi wa lona, ke ... HO DULA LE MPHUTHUMEDITSE!" O ile a tantsha ho pota phaposi na matasti a tswalo. Ha ho le ihsware hantle. Ha ho phomolo!" a kgaruma. "Mme HA HO NA KERESEMESE!"



A kgutela laeboraring, mme holidima tafole, hukung, a bona buka e bitswang, The Little Man in Red. "Hike, ke Yona," a holetsa. A adimla lesela la tafole le lefubedu le mokotana o moholo. A batlana le thapo, lefi le lephethosha di la kase. Yaba o tswhara kopano le ditwiba tsu laeboraring.

He went back to the library, and on a table, in the corner, he saw a book called The Little Man in Red. "That's it," he cried. He borrowed a red tablecloth and a large bag. He searched for a rope, a ladder and a very big piece of cheese. Then he had a meeting with the library mice.

Theo lived with his mother, his brother and his sister, right next to the library. The other cats in town were only interested in food, fun and fighting, but not Theo. He loved to read.

He went to the library and read everything from comics to encyclopaedias. He learnt that the world was round and that the sea was salty. He learnt how to make bubblegum and spot satellites. He also learnt that every question had an answer – and Theo loved asking questions.

"Ma-aaa, where do kittens come from? Why is winter cold and summer warm? How do clouds float in the sky?" Theo asked his mother.

"Go to the library, dear. You will find all those answers in books."

Theo o ne a dula le mme wa hae, abuti wa hae le kgaitsei ya hae, hantle feela pela laeborari. Dikatse tse ding toropong eo di ne di ithatela dijo, monate le ho lwana feela, empa e seng Theo. O ne a rata ho bala.

O ile a ya laeboraring mme a bala tsohle moo ho tloha ka dikhomike ho isa ka dienselaetlopedia. O ile a ithuta hore lefatshe le ne le le tjhitja mme lewatle le ne le le letsawai. O ile a ithuta ho etsa babolekamo le ho bona disatelaete. Hape o ile a ithuta hore potso e nngwe le e nngwe e na le karabo – mme Theo o ne a rata ho botsa dipotso.

"Mme, madinyane a dikatse a tswa hokae? Hobaneng ha mariha ho bata mme lehlabula ho tjhesa? Maru a phaphalla jwang hodimo marung?" Theo a botsa mmae.

"Eya laeboraring, ngwanaka. O tla fumana dikarabo tseo tsohle dibukeng."



Theo went back home to his mother and his brother and sister. He liked living right next to the library. Because he still wanted to read, hundreds of books, learn about a thousand things and, of course, ask a million and one questions.

Theo a kgutela lapeng labo ho mmae le moholwane le kgaitsei ya hae. O ne a rata ho dula haufi le laeborari. Hobane o ne a ntse a batla ho bala, dibuka tse makgolokgolo, a ithute ka dintho tse diketekete mme, ehliile, a botse dipotso tse miliyone le nngwe.



Suddenly there was a loud KERPLUNK sound that came down the chimney! Five cats to block the chimney!"
Meanwhile, back at the house, Mrs. Pratt sat in her armchair, covered in cats. "PURR!" she ordered. "All of you purr. It makes the room warmer. Wait! There's a chilly wind coming in. I want

ka nako eo, kwanza
tlung yane, Mof Pratt
tlueng yane, Mof Pratt
thaeng ha
o moholo wa
HWALAKAHIA
o theosang
tjhemenege!

"O a bona!" ho rialo Siamese ya masene ho Theo. "O mpa feela beilweng hantle hohle.
me a kwalla differencesete tschile. Ka hare ho ne ho se na le ha e le eme hekeng ya tschimo. Mme a bona Mof Pratt a notella matati la ka pele ho ya ka tlung, empa a seng Theo. O ile a di shebella a le nngwe ya toropong eo ya nyoloha ditepisi, tsa kena ka lemati o le lekwalanyana la katsé", mme yaba o a kena. Katsé e nngwe

Ntlo e ne e le kgojohadi. Ho ne ho ena le diktolwana tse nngwe le e nngwe mme ho ne ho ena le diktolwana tse

nor a fire lit.
doors and shut all the windows. Inside, not a saucer was filled, He watched from the front door and into the house, but not Theo. steps, through the single cat in town walked up the and she walked inside. Every snooty Siamese to Theo. "You're just a scaredy-cat,"

The house was enormous. There was a fireplace in every room and there were little bowls set out everywhere.



Theo gave the mice the big piece of cheese and they ran back to the library.

The cats cheered. They carried Theo around on their shoulders and bounced him up and down in the red table cloth.

With Mrs. Pratt gone, every single cat in town collected their belongings and moved into her house. They called it CAT COTTAGE ... but not Theo.

Now, at the other end of the town was a large house. Mrs. Pratt lived there. She lived alone without a single pet. She grumbled, muttered and moaned about everything.

"I'm cold," she said, "from the top of my head right down to my feet. I don't like winter!"

Jwale, ka nqane ka lehlakoreng le leng la toropo ho ne ena le ntlo e kgolo. Mof Pratt o ne a dula teng. O ne a dula a le mong a se na le phete e le nngwe. O ne a honotha, a itlatlarietsa mme a tletleba ka ntho e nngwe le e nngwe.

"Ke hatsetse," a rialo, "ho tloha hloohong ya ka ho isa tlase bohatong ba leoto. Ha ke rate mariha!"



Theo a fa ditweba leqhetso le leholo la kase mme tsa matha ho kgutlela laeboraring.

Dikatse tsa etsa ditlatse. Tsa phahamisetsa Theo hodimo mahetleng a tsona mme tsa nna tsa mo tlolatlodisa a apere lesela le lefubedu la tafole.

Kaha Mof Pratt a ne a ile, katsé e nngwe le e nngwe toropong eo ya lata dintho tsa yona mme tsa tla dula tlung ya hae. Tsa e bitsa LEHAE LA DIKATSE ... empa e seng Theo.





"BUTLE!" ha hoeteisa Theo. "O se ke wa tama ya! Ha ke mo tshepe!"
Empa dikatse tsohle di ne di utwile molaesta. Di ne di lapile. Tsa
nyeka melomo ya tsona mme ka bonngwe tsala Mof Pratt morao
ho leba lapeng la hae.

"WAIT!" shouted Theo. "Don't go! I don't trust her!"
But all the cats had heard the message. They were hungry. They
licked their lips and one by one followed Mrs Pratt home.

One day, when she was out shopping, she saw some cats. They looked so snug and warm in their soft fur coats. Mrs Pratt smiled a nasty smile and she scurried home, a plan already bubbling in the back of her brain.

The next day she was back. "Oh, I do ADORE cats!" she said. "I have a HUGE house. It has a fireplace in every room. There will be milk and food every day with fish on Fridays. Every cat is welcome." She peered around. "White cats, black cats, thin cats, fat cats, any cats ... ALL CATS."

"Why does she keep saying that?" asked a ginger tom as he crept closer. Mrs Pratt sniggered. She crouched down and scratched the top of his head with a bony finger. "Oh, I adore cats," she said again and smiled a crooked smile.

Ka tsatsi le leng, ha a ile mabenkeleng, a bona dikatse tse itseng. Di ne di shebahala di le bonojwana di futhumetse ka hara dijase tsa tsoma tsa boy a tse bonolo. Mof Pratt a bonya ka tsela e bontshang bokgopo mme a leba lapeng, ho ne ho se ho ena le seo a se rerang ka bokong ba hae.

Tsatsing le lhahlamang o ile a kgutlala. "Ao batho, ke RATA dikatse hle!" a rialo. "Ke na le ntlo e KGOLO. E na le leifo phaposing e nngwe le e nngwe. Ho tla dula ho ena le lebese le dijо kamehla le tlapi ka boLabohlano. Dikatse tsohle di amohetswe." A sheba hohle. "Dikatse tse tshweu, dikatse tse ntsho, dikatse tse otileng, dikatse tse nonneng, dikatse dife kapa dife ... DIKATSE TSOHLE."

"Hobaneng a dula a ntse a tjho jwalo?" ha botsa katse e tshehla ka mmala ha e ikatametsa haufinyane. Mof Pratt a kgaruma. A kotsama fatshe mme a ngwapa hlooho ya yona ka monwana o otileng. "Oho, ke rata dikatse," a rialo hape a bonya ponyo e kgopo.



"Merry Christmas!" ha hoeteisa
"Mahihonolo a kersemese!
"Ha se
"Kersemese"
"Ho kgaruma Mof
Pratt, "E ke ya ba
eme fo ka mokotana
sebopuwa se makatsang
lentswa. Ha hlah
kersemese!" ha hoeteisa
mahetheng a sona.
o mohohadl
se apereg bofubedu se
sebopuwa se makatsang
lentswa. Ha hlah
kersemese!" ha hoeteisa
"Kersemese HA HO
Pratt, "E ke ya ba
ho kgaruma Mof
Pratt, "E ke ya ba
kersemese mona."

"Merry Christmas!" shouted a voice. A strange figure in red stood in the fireplace with a large bag on its shoulders.
"It's not Christmas," screamed Mrs Pratt. "It can't be Christmas.
THERE IS no Christmas."



"Well, here are the presents." The strange creature opened the bag and out ran hundreds of mice.

Mrs Pratt shrieked. She shot out of her chair and ran for the door. Theo did not have to open it. Mrs Pratt did that all by herself. She ran so fast that she ran into the street, into the town, right into next week and was never seen again.

"Leha ho le jwalo, dimpho ke tsena he." Sebopuwa se makatsang sa bula mokotana mme ha tswa ditweba tse makgolokgolo.

Mof Pratt a tshoha haholo. A tlola setulong sa hae mme a mathela monyako. Theo ha a ka a tlameha ho bula lemati. Mof Pratt o ile a ipulela lona ka boyena. O ile a matha haholo hoo a ileng a mathela seterateng, a leba toropong, ho fihlela bekeng e tlang mme ha a ka hholwa a bonwa hape.



Story stars

Libraries as literacy leaders

Lulama Langeni is the senior librarian at Harare Library (Khayelitsha, Western Cape) which is working hard to promote reading for enjoyment amongst children. We spoke to Lulama about reading and writing for pleasure.

Why is reading for enjoyment important?

It takes you to places that you have never been and helps you to think outside the box.

How do you encourage children to read for enjoyment?

I listen to them and talk about books. I also make sure that they know that I think they are good readers and I am never too busy to listen to them when they want to read to me. And, when I am reading with them, they have my full attention!

How can adults help children develop as readers and writers?

It is very important to join a library so that at least one parent can visit the library with their children and take books home. We want our children to grow up in homes with books! I would advise parents to make time for everyone to read together, as well as time to share stories and keep the oral tradition going. Also, have scrap paper at home for children to write their stories on.

How can libraries help develop their communities?

Libraries can promote lifelong learning by making sure that their collection includes a variety of materials, like books, CDs, DVDs, newspapers and magazines, and that these are all arranged in ways that make it easy for people to use them. It is also important for libraries to form partnerships with others who are passionate about literacy and investing in the community. We can encourage reading through hosting storytelling sessions and organising reading programmes at our libraries, and by supporting local reading clubs.

Which children's story do you love to read or tell, again and again?

I have always loved *Cinderella*! There is a fun, modern version of *Little Red Riding Hood* by Tony Bradman that I really like – in it, Red Riding Hood even has a cellphone! Then my new favourite is *Three Friends and a Taxi* by Maryanne Bester.

Finish the sentence: Children should visit their libraries because ...

... libraries are fun, free and interesting!



Nal'ibali on radio!

Enjoy listening to stories in Sesotho and in English on Nal'ibali's radio show:

Lesedi FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 9.45 a.m. to 10.00 a.m.

SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 1.50 p.m. to 2.00 p.m.

Nal'ibali radiyong!

Natefelwa ke ho mamela dipale ka Sesotho le Senyesemane lenaneong la radyo la Nal'ibali:

Lesedi FM ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ho tloha ka 9.45 a.m. ho fihlela ka 10.00 a.m.

SAfm ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ho tloha ka 1.50 p.m. ho fihlela ka 2.00 p.m.

Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

Iketsetse bukana e-sehwang-le-ho-ipolokelwa

- Take out pages 3 to 6 of this supplement.
- Fold it in half along the black dotted line.
- Fold it in half again.
- Cut along the red dotted lines.
- Ntsha leqephe la 3 ho isa ho la 6 bukaneng ena ya flatsetso.
- Le mene ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
- Le mene ka halofo hape.
- Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.



Dinaledi tsa dipale

Dilaeborari jwaloka baetapele ba tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola

Lulama Langeni ke mosebetsi ya ka seholohong wa Laeborari ya Harare (Khayelitsha, Kapa Bophirima) e sebetsang ka thata ho phahamisa ho bala bakeng sa ho natefelwa hara bana. Re ile ra buisana le Lulama ka ho balla le ho ngolla monate.

Hobaneng ha ho bala boithabiso ho le bohlokwa?

Ho o nka ho o isa dibakeng tseo o sa di tsebeng mme ho o thusa ho nahana ka tsela e lokolohileng.

O kgothaletsa bana jwang hore ba balle boithabiso?

Ke a ba mamela le ho bua ka dibuka. Hape ke etsa bonneta ba hore ba a tseba hore ke nahana hore ke babadi ba hlwahla mme ha nke ke hloka nako ya ho ba mamela ha ba batla ho mpalla. Mme, ha ke bala le bona, ke tsepamisa maikutlo a ka ho bona feela!

Batho ba baholo ba ka thusa bana jwang ho hola e le babadi le bangodi?

Ho bohlokwa ho ingodisa laeboraring hore bonyane motswadi a le mong a tle a kgone ho etela laeborari le bana ba hae mme a nke dibuka ho ya le tsona hae. Re batla hore bana ba rona ba holele malapeng a nang le dibuka! Nka eletsa batswadi hore ba be le nako bakeng sa bohole ho bala mmoho, esitana le nako ya ho phetelana dipale le ho dula ba ntshetsa pele moetlo wa ho di pheta. Hape o ka ba le pampiri tsa ho kgwaritsa lapeng hore bana ba tle ba ngolle dipale tsa bona ho tsona.

Dilaeborari di ka thusa jwang ho ntshetsa pele baahi ba motse?

Dilaeborari di ka phahamisa ho ithuta ha bophelo bohole ka ho netefatsa hore pokeletso ya bona e kenyaletsa mefuta e fapaneng ya disebediswa, tse kang dibuka, diCD, diDVD, dikoranta le dimakasine, le hore tsena tsohle di hlophisiswe ka tsela tse

etsang hore ho be bonolo ho batho ho di sebedisa. Hape ho bohlokwa hore dilaeborari di bope selekane le batho ba bang ba nang le lerato la tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola le ho tsetela setjhabeng. Re ka kgothaletsa ho bala ka ho tshwara diseshene tsa ho pheta dipale le ho hlophisa mananeo a ho bala dilaeboraring tsa rona, le ka ho tshehetsa ditlelapo tsa lehae tsa ho bala.

Ke pale efe ya bana eo o ratang ho e bala kapa ho e pheta, kgafetsa le kgafetsa?

Haesale ke ntse ke rata Cinderella! Ho na le kgatiso e monate, ya sejwalejwale ya *Little Red Riding Hood* ka Tony Bradman eo ke e ratang haholo – ho yona, Red Riding Hood o bile o na le selefounu! Ebile thatohatsi ya ka e ntjha ke *Three Friends and a Taxi* ka Maryanne Bester.

Qetella polelo ena: Bana ba lokela ho etela dilaeborari hobane ...

... dilaeborari di monate, ke tsa mahala mme di a kgahlisa!

Story corner

Here is the final part of the story about the shy horse, Kamuzu, for you to read aloud or tell.

Kamuzu's voice (Part 2)

by Avril Wiid

Kamuzu looked at his friends. "Nobody's helping me. Everyone is just munching and crunching," he whispered sadly. He walked back to the farm to continue his search on his own. Kamuzu looked under the bushes, behind the shed and up at the clouds. Then he looked towards the hills.

"Oh no, there's a storm coming! It's already raining in the hills. That means the river is going to flood. I have to warn the animals. But I can only whisper, they'll never hear me."

Kamuzu felt the first raindrops plip-plop on his back. The river was already rising. Everyone was still busy munching and crunching.

Kamuzu opened his mouth, but nothing happened. He had to do something. If his friends tried to cross the river, they would all drown. He tossed his head, shook his mane and stamped the ground with his hooves. None of his friends noticed him. The waters in front of him raced and rushed.

Just then it started to rain harder. All the animals looked up and started to run towards the river.

Kamuzu forgot about his lost voice. He faced the rushing river and, galloping as fast as he could towards it, took an enormous jump right over the raging water. As he landed on the other side he opened his mouth and shouted, "STOP! DONT CROSS!"

The animals were shocked. They had never heard such a loud voice come out of Kamuzu's mouth.

"Go back!" Kamuzu shouted. "Go up to the rocks."

Everyone ran to the rocks to shelter from the rain.

"You saved us, Kamuzu," said Baas.

"Thank you."

"You found your voice," said Snorkel.

"Yes," said Dozie, "it's nice to hear you. You were always so quiet, we thought you just didn't want to talk to us."

"I'm shy," said Kamuzu. "I never know what to say."

"But we're friends," said the rabbits. "You don't have to be shy with us."

"From now on," said Baas, "we want to hear you speak. Promise you will?"

"Promise! Promise! Promise!" they all said together.

And, Kamuzu, the horse, lifted his head to the sky and shouted, "YES! YES! YES, I PROMISE!"

Tell us if you liked the story, Kamuzu's voice – SMS "Bookmark" with your name and your comments to 32545. R1,00 per SMS.

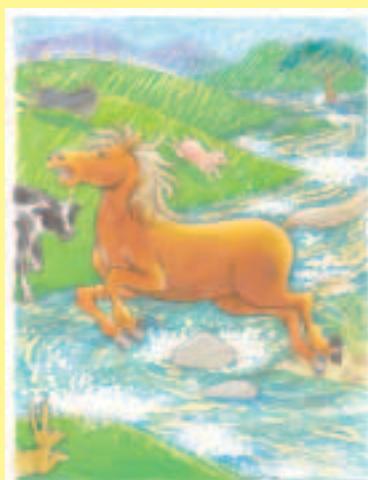


Illustration by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood
Setshwantsho ka Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

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- Tips for telling stories
- Our readers' letters and messages
- Days to celebrate in April
- A cut-out-and-keep book, *The trader and the farmer*
- Poems to read in celebration of World Poetry Day

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Hukung ya dipale

Ena ke karolo ya ho qetela ya pale e mabapi le pere e dihlong, Kamuzu, eo o ka e ballang hodimo kapa wa e pheta.

Lentswe la Kamuzu (Karolo ya 2) ka Avril Wiid

Kamuzu a sheba metswalle ya hae. "Ha ho motho ya nthusang. Bohle ba a fula mme ba a hlafuna," a hweshetsa jwalo a hlename. Yaba o kgutlela polasing ho ya tswele pele ho ipatfela ka boyena. Kamuzu a sheba ka tlasa dihlahla, ka mora masaka, le hodimo marung. Mme a sheba le mane maralleng.

"Tjhe bo, sefebo se a tla! Pula e se ntse e ena mane maralleng. Seo se bolela hore noka e tlilo ja ditlhokwa. Ke tlamehile ho ya lemosa diphoofolo tsane. Empa ke kgona ho hweshetsa feela, ba ke ke ba nkutlwa."

Kamuzu a utlwa marothodi a pele a pula a mo nela ka mokokotlong. Noka e ne e se e ntse e nyoloha. Bohle ba ne ba ntse ba itjella, ba fula.

Kamuzu a bula molomo wa hae, empa ha se ke ha tswa letho. O ne a tlameha ho etsa ho hong. Haeba metswalle ya hae e ne e ka leka ho tshela noka, e ne e tla kgangwa ke metsi. O ile a akga hlooho ya hae, a sisinya moefse mme a tila ka maoto a hae fatshe. Ha ho le a mong wa metswalle ya hae a ileng a mo elellwa. Metsi a ka pela hae ona a ne a ntse a potlaka ho phalla.

Yaba hang pula e qala ho na ka matla. Diphoofolo tsohle tsa phahamisa dihlooho tsa sheba mme tsa qala ho mathela nokeng.

Kamuzu a lebala hore o lahleletswe ke lentswe. A shevana le noka e hoshang mme, a matha ka potlako kamoo a ka kgonang a leibile ho yona, yaba o tlola haholohadi feela ka hodima metsi a halefileng. Eitse ha a fihla ka nqane ho noka a bula molomo wa hae mme a hoeletsa, "EMISANG! LE SE KE LA TSHELA!"

Diphoofolo di ne di tshohile haholo. Di ne di eso ka di utlwa lentswe le phahameng hakana le tswa molomong wa Kamuzu.

"Kgutelang morao!" Kamuzu a hoeletsa. "Nyolohelang mafikeng mane."

Bole ba mathela mafikeng ho ya itshireletsa puleng.

"O re pholositse, Kamuzu," ha rialo Baas. "Re a leboha."

"O fumane lentswe la hao," ho rialo Snorkel.

"Ee," ha rialo Dozie, "ho monate ho o utlwa. O ne o dula o thotse, re ne re nahana hore o mpa o sa batle ho bua le rona."

"Ke dihlong," ha rialo Kamuzu. "Kamehla ha ke tsebe seo nka se buang."

"Empa re metswalle," ha rialo dimmutla. "Ha ho hlokehe hore o be dihlong ha o enda le rona."

"Ho tlaha hona jwale," Bass a rialo, "re batla ho o utlwa o bua. Na o tshepisa hore o tla etsa jwalo?"

"Tshepisa! Tshepisa! Tshepisa!" ba rialo bohle.

Mme, Kamuzu, wa pere, a phahamisetsa hlooho ya hae marung mme a hoeletsa, "EYA BO! EHLILE! KE A TSHEPISA!"

Re bolele haeba o ratile pale ena, Lentswe la Kamuzu – SMSa "Bookmark" mmoho le lebitsa la hao le ditshwaelo tsa hao ho 32545. R1,00 SMS ka nngwe.

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