



It starts with a story...

Celebrating World Book Day

Books are powerful and World Book Day on 23 April is a celebration of this!

It's a celebration of authors, illustrators, books and (most importantly) it's a celebration of reading. In fact, it's the biggest celebration of its kind. Created by UNESCO nineteen years ago, World Book Day is a worldwide celebration of books and reading and is observed in over 100 countries on different dates in the year and in different ways.

In some places in the United States of America, it is celebrated by having a big street festival. In the United Kingdom, publishers and booksellers get together to give away book tokens to all children at preschools and schools. The children can then take their token to their local bookshop and exchange it for a free book. And, World Book Day is celebrated in Spain by having a two-day long reading marathon every year!

In South Africa, World Book Day is a partnership between everyone who is passionate about getting children to love books and reading – authors, illustrators, publishers, literacy organisations, parents and other caregivers, teachers and librarians. We can all use this opportunity to make everyone more aware of how reading can be a satisfying and enjoyable activity – and of course, to invest in our children's literacy. (For ideas on how you can do this, see page 3.)



Vier Wêreldboekedag

Boeke bemagtig, en Wêreldboekedag op 23 April is 'n viering hiervan!

Dit is 'n viering van skrywers, illustreerders en boeke, en die belangrikste van alles is dat dit 'n viering van lees is. Trouens, dit is die grootste viering van sy soort. Wêreldboekedag, wat negentien jaar gelede deur UNESCO ingestel is, is 'n wêreldwye viering van boeke en lees en word in meer as 100 lande op verskillende dae van die jaar en op verskillende maniere gevier.

Op sommige plekke in die Verenigde State van Amerika word dit met 'n groot straatkarnaval gevier. In die Verenigde Koninkryk kom uitgewers en boekverkopers bymekaar om boekkoepons uit te deel aan alle kinders in kleuterskole en skole. Die kinders kan dan hulle koepon na hul plaaslike boekwinkel neem en dit vir 'n gratis boek ruil. En in Spanje word Wêreldboekedag elke jaar gevier met 'n leesmarathon wat twee dae lank duur!

In Suid-Afrika is Wêreldboekedag 'n vennootskap tussen almal wat passievol daarvoor is om kinders lief te maak vir boeke en lees – skrywers,

But World Book Day is not the only time we should turn our attention to reading with children. Young or old, children love to be read to. And although it's not always easy to fit reading time into our busy daily lives, just fifteen minutes of reading with a child each day, makes a huge difference and will help them fall in love with reading, grow their vocabulary, and it will also spark their imagination.

Books can shape the way we think and feel. They inspire us, and allow us to dream and to imagine. Books help people to share what they know and understand with people they have never met. They offer us the opportunity to understand our own experience of the world by reading about the life experiences of others. Books have the power to change our lives!



illustreerders, uitgewers, geletterdheidsorganisasies, ouers en ander versorgers, onderwysers en bibliotekarisse. Ons kan almal hierdie geleentheid gebruik om mense meer bewus te maak van hoe lees 'n bevredigende en genotvolle aktiwiteit kan wees – en natuurlik om 'n belegging in ons kinders se geletterdheid te maak. (Vir idees oor hoe om dit te doen, kyk op bladsy 3.)

Maar Wêreldboekedag is nie die enigste dag wanneer ons aandag moet gee aan lees saam met kinders nie. Of hulle nou klein of groot is, kinders hou daarvan as daar vir hulle gelees word. En al is dit nie altyd maklik om tyd vir lees in ons besige daaglikse lewens in te ruim nie, maak net vyftien minute se lees vir 'n kind 'n reuseverskil, en sal dit hulle help om lief te word vir lees, hulle woordeskat uit te brei en dit sal ook help om hulle verbeelding te prikkel.

Boeke kan die manier waarop ons dink en voel, vorm. Hulle inspireer ons, en laat ons toe om te droom en ons verbeelding te gebruik. Boeke help mense om dit wat hulle weet en verstaan, te deel met mense wat hulle nog nooit ontmoet het nie. Hulle bied ons die geleentheid om ons eie ervaring van die wêreld te verstaan deur oor die ervarings van ander te lees. Boeke kan ons lewens verander!



Drive your
imagination

Story Power.
Bring it home.
Bring dit huis toe.



It starts with a story...



Nal'ibali news

The children at Nal'ibali's Grow Smart Reading Club in Philippi had a special treat on Saturday, 6 February 2016. They were visited by world famous children's author, Julia Donaldson!

Julia Donaldson is the prize-winning author of some of the world's best-loved children's books, like *The Gruffalo* and *What the Ladybird Heard*. She lives in the United Kingdom but was in South Africa on a book tour to talk to adults and children about her work – and, of course, to read to them!

Julia began her visit at Grow Smart Reading Club by joining in with the club's songs and games. Then she read her first storybook, *A Squash and a Squeeze*, to the children while her husband, musician Malcolm Donaldson, played along on his guitar! Julia explained to the children how this book had started out as a song and then she had developed it into a story. Afterwards Julia and the children had great fun acting out the story together.

"This morning has been one of the most amazing and memorable experiences of any book tour I have been on. It was so valuable to see what the children do at the Nal'ibali reading clubs and to not only share my stories, but to join in with their songs and games too. The children were wonderful!" said Julia.

When it was time for Julia to leave, the club was given a donation of different books written by Julia, and the children were left with many happy memories of books and reading!

Nal'ibali-nuus

Die kinders by Nal'ibali se Grow Smart Reading Club in Philippi het op 6 Februarie 2016 'n spesiale verrassing gekry. Die wêreldbekende kinderboekskrywer, Julia Donaldson, het hulle besoek!

Julia Donaldson is die bekroonde skrywer van sommige van die wêreld se mees geliefde kinderboeke, soos *Die Goorgomgaai* en *Die Skilpadbesie se Plan*. Sy woon in die Verenigde Koninkryk, maar was op 'n boektoer in Suid-Afrika om met volwassenes en kinders oor haar werk te gesels – en natuurlik om dit vir hulle voor te lees!

Julia het haar besoek aan Grow Smart Reading Club begin deur deel te neem aan die klub se liedjies en speletjies. Toe het sy haar eerste storieboek, *A Squash and a Squeeze*, vir die kinders voorgelees terwyl haar man, die musikant Malcolm Donaldson, haar op sy kitaar begelei het! Julia het vir die kinders verduidelik hoe hierdie boek as 'n liedjie begin het en hoe sy dit toe in 'n storie verander het. Daarna het Julia en die kinders baie pret gehad om die storie saam op te voer.

"Vanoggend was een van die wonderlikste en onvergeetlikste ervarings van enige boektoer waarop ek al was. Dit was so kosbaar om te sien wat die kinders by die Nal'ibali-leesklubs doen, en om nie net my stories te deel nie, maar ook saam met hulle te sing en te speel. Die kinders is wonderlik!" het Julia gesê.

Toe dit tyd was vir Julia om te vertrek, het die klub 'n donasie van boeke wat deur Julia geskryf is, ontvang, en die kinders is agtergelaat met baie gelukkige herinneringe aan boeke en lees!

Valentina Nicol



Author, Julia Donaldson introducing her book.

Skrywer Julia Donaldson stel haar boek bekend.

Valentina Nicol



Julia getting some help with reading the story.

Julia kry hulp om die storie te lees.

Valentina Nicol



Julia and the children retell the story by acting it out.

Julia en die kinders vertel die storie oor deur dit op te voer.

"Sharing stories with a child can bring you closer together. It helps you understand your child and it helps them understand you."
Julia Donaldson

"Om stories met 'n kind te deel, kan julle nader aan mekaar bring. Dit help jou om jou kind te verstaan en dit help hulle om jou te verstaan."
Julia Donaldson



Drive your imagination

Ways to celebrate World Book Day

Here are four ideas for World Book Day – and beyond!

1. On 23 April, turn off the computer, TV and radio for the day and spend the time telling stories and reading books, and talking about them with friends and family.
2. Have a book quiz at home or in your classroom or library. Write your own set of questions about books. The questions could be general ones like, “What do we call the person who writes a book?” (An author) and “Where will you find the title of a book?” (On the front cover and first page, and on the spine of the book, if there is one.). You could also have specific questions that relate to books you have all read. (You could use the stories in this supplement or past Nal’ibali Supplements for this.) Let everyone write down their answers to the questions and see how many are correct!
3. Encourage your children to copy out a sentence or paragraph from their favourite book and then draw a picture to go with it. Remind them to write the name of the book and the author too. Display your children’s creations on the fridge, or on a wall in your home, classroom, library or at your reading club.
4. Encourage children to offer their opinions about what they read by creating review cards. Write the title of the book and its author at the top of a piece of cardboard. Under this, draw three columns like this:

Your name	Your age	😊😊😊😊

Use sticky tape or Prestik to stick the review card to the inside cover of the books in your classroom, reading club or library. Encourage the children to complete the cards each time they read a book by writing their name and age, and drawing one or more smiley faces to show how much they enjoyed the book. Remind the children that when they pick up a book they have not read before, they can look at its review card to see how much other children enjoyed it!



Maniere om Wêreldboekedag te vier

Hier is vier idees vir Wêreldboekedag – en daarna!

1. Skakel op 23 April die rekenaar, TV en radio vir die dag af en gebruik die tyd om stories te vertel en boeke te lees, en om met vriende en familie daaroor te gesels.
2. Hou ’n boekvasvra by die huis of in jou klas of in die biblioteek. Skryf jou eie stel vrae oor boeke neer. Dit kan algemene vrae wees, soos: “Wat noem ons die persoon wat ’n boek skryf?” (’n Skrywer of outeur) en “Waar sal jy die titel van ’n boek vind?” (Op die omslag en op die eerste bladsy, en ook op die rug van die boek, indien die boek een het.). Jy kan ook spesifieke vrae vra oor boeke wat julle almal gelees het. (Jy kan die stories in hierdie bylae of vorige Nal’ibali-bylaes hiervoor gebruik.) Laat almal hulle antwoorde op die vrae neerskryf en kyk hoeveel reg is!
3. Moedig jou kinders aan om ’n sin of paragraaf uit hul gunstelingboek oor te skryf en dan ’n prent te teken wat daarby pas. Herinner hulle daaraan om ook die naam van die boek en die skrywer neer te skryf. Stal jou kinders se kunswerke op die yskas uit, of teen ’n muur in jou huis, klaskamer, biblioteek of by jou leesklub.
4. Moedig kinders aan om hul menings te gee oor dit wat hulle gelees het deur resensiekaartjies te maak. Skryf die titel van die boek en die naam van die skrywer bo-aan ’n vel karton. Teken daaronder drie kolomme, soos in die voorbeeld hieronder:

Jou naam	Jou ouderdom	😊😊😊😊

Plak die resensiekaartjie met kleeflint of wondergom aan die binnekant van die omslag van die boeke in jou klaskamer, leesklub of biblioteek vas. Moedig jou kinders aan om die kaartjies in te vul elke keer wanneer hulle ’n boek lees deur hulle naam en ouderdom in te vul en een of meer glimlaggende gesiggies te teken om te wys hoe baie hulle van die boeke gehou het. Herinner die kinders dat wanneer hulle ’n boek optel wat hulle nog nie voorheen gelees het nie, hulle na die resensiekaartjie kan kyk om te sien hoe baie ander kinders die boek geniet het!

The Nal’ibali bookshelf



Julia Donaldson is best known for her picture books, but she also writes fiction, poems, plays and songs, and her brilliant live children’s shows are always in demand. Her best-known book is *The Gruffalo*, which has sold over 14 million copies worldwide and has been translated into seventy languages.

In South Africa, all of Julia’s books are available in English and a few of them have been translated into Afrikaans, and one has been translated into isiXhosa. (The isiZulu translation of *The Gruffalo* will be available later in 2016!)

For more information about this magical storyteller and her books, go to www.juliadonaldson.co.uk. Here are some of her books that you might enjoy:

The Gruffalo (Macmillan)
The Gruffalo’s Child (Macmillan)
Room on the Broom (Macmillan)
A Squash and a Squeeze (Macmillan)
Stick Man (Scholastic)
What the Ladybird Heard (Macmillan)



Die Nal’ibali-boekrak

Julia Donaldson is die bekendste vir haar prenteboeke, maar sy skryf ook fiksie, gedigte, dramas en liedjies en haar briljante verhoogvertonings vir kinders is altyd in groot aanvraag. Haar bekendste boek is *The Gruffalo*, waarvan meer as 14 miljoen eksemplare wêreldwyd verkoop is en wat in sewentig tale vertaal is.

In Suid-Afrika is al Julia se boeke in Engels beskikbaar, en ’n paar van hulle is in Afrikaans vertaal en een is in isiXhosa vertaal. (Die isiZulu-vertaling van *The Gruffalo* sal later in 2016 beskikbaar wees!)

Vir meer inligting oor hierdie wonderlike storieverteller en haar boeke, gaan na www.juliadonaldson.co.uk. Hier is ’n lys van ’n paar van haar boeke wat julle dalk sal geniet:

Die Goorgomgaai (Human & Rousseau)
Die Goorgomgaatjie (Human & Rousseau)
Room on the Broom (Macmillan)
A Squash and a Squeeze (Macmillan)
Stokman (Protea Boekhuis)
Die Skilpadbesie se Plan (Pan Macmillan)





Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *Searching for the spirit of spring*, (pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12) and *Bugs* (pages 9 and 10) as well as the Story Corner story, *Koketso's favourite jersey* (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Searching for the spirit of spring

In this story, Nkanyezi can't wait for the Spring festival, but the people of her village have lost their spirit of celebration. So, she goes in search of the things that are essential ingredients for any celebration. This story can be read to children of different ages, but children older than three years are more likely to enjoy it.



- ★ After you have read the story aloud, try discussing some of these questions with your children.
 - ☀ Do you think Nkanyezi was brave to go in search of the spirit of celebration? How would you have felt?
 - ☀ How might the story have been different if she hadn't gone on that journey?
 - ☀ Why do you think she went on her own?
- ★ Let your children remember celebrations that they have enjoyed. Encourage them to draw a picture of one of these celebrations and then to write a few sentences or paragraphs to go with their pictures. (Help younger children with their writing by letting them tell you what they would like 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!)

Bugs

This little book introduces very young children to different bugs. You can also use it with older children by letting them read it in their mother-tongue first and then in the other language of the supplement. They can also read it to younger children who they know.



- ★ As you read the book together:
 - ☀ talk about the colours of the different bugs.
 - ☀ let your children use their fingers to imitate the way the different bugs move.
 - ☀ talk about the sounds the different bugs make.
 - ☀ let them find and name each of the bugs on pages 6–7.
- ★ Let your children use different scrap materials (like bottle tops, egg cartons, pieces of fabric, wool) and paint, paper and glue to make one of the bugs in the book. (Remember that it doesn't have to look exactly like the animals in the book – encourage your children to use their imaginations!)

Koketso's favourite jersey

In this story, Koketso's beautiful jersey shrinks in the wash and so it is much too small for her. She feels sad until old Uncle Koos has a good idea and Koketso finds that her shrunken jersey can still be useful. This is a good story for reading aloud or retelling.



- ★ Add in some sound effects and actions as you read or tell the story. For example, the sound of the wind blowing, and Koketso wrapping her arms around herself and then jumping up and down to keep warm.
- ★ Ask your children to mime Granny doing the washing in the first three paragraphs of the story while someone reads the words slowly.
- ★ Encourage your children to draw a picture showing Koketso having breakfast after the story has ended, or a picture of their favourite part of the story. Suggest that they add a speech bubble for each character in their picture and they can then write the words that the characters are saying.

Raak doenig met stories!

Hier is 'n paar idees om die twee knip-uit-en-bêreboekies, *Nkanyezi en die Fees van die Lente*, (bladsye 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 en 12) en *Goggas* (bladsye 9 en 10) asook die Storiehoekie-storie, *Koketso se gunstelingtrui* (bladsy 15) te gebruik. Kies die idees wat die beste by jou kinders se ouderdomme en belangstellings pas.

Nkanyezi en die Fees van die Lente

In hierdie storie kan Nkanyezi nie wag vir die Fees van die Lente nie, maar die mense van haar dorp het vergeet hoe om fees te vier. Sy gaan soek daarom na die dinge wat noodsaaklike bestanddele is vir enige feesviering. Hierdie storie kan vir kinders van verskillende ouderdomme gelees word, maar kinders van drie jaar en ouer sal dit meer waarskynlik geniet.

- ★ Nadat jy die storie hardop gelees het, probeer om van hierdie vrae met jou kinders te bespreek.
 - ☀ Dink jy Nkanyezi was dapper om te gaan soek na die dinge wat haar mense sou laat onthou hoe om fees te vier? Hoe sou jy gevoel het?
 - ☀ Hoe kon die storie anders verloop het as sy nie gegaan het nie?
 - ☀ Waarom dink julle het sy op haar eie gegaan?
- ★ Laat jou kinders aan feesvierings dink wat hulle geniet het. Moedig hulle aan om 'n prent van een van hierdie feesvierings te teken en dan 'n paar sinne of paragrawe te skryf wat by die prente pas. (Help jonger kinders met hulle skryfwerk deur vir hulle te vra om vir jou te vertel wat hulle wil skryf, en skryf dit dan vir hulle neer. Lees altyd dit wat jy geskryf het vir hulle terug sodat hulle vir jou kan sê of dit is wat hulle wou hê!)

Goggas

Hierdie klein boekie stel baie jong kinders bekend aan verskillende soorte goggas. Jy kan dit ook vir ouer kinders gebruik deur hulle dit eers in hul moedertaal te laat lees en dan in die ander taal van die bylae. Hulle kan dit ook vir jonger kinders wat hulle ken, lees.

- ★ Terwyl julle die boek saam lees:
 - ☀ gesels oor die kleure van die verskillende goggas.
 - ☀ laat jou kinders hulle vingers gebruik om na te boots hoe die verskillende goggas beweeg.
 - ☀ gesels oor die geluide wat die verskillende goggas maak.
 - ☀ laat hulle elkeen van die goggas op bladsye 6–7 vind en benoem.
- ★ Laat jou kinders verskillende soorte afvalmateriaal (soos botteldoppies, kartoneierhouers, stukkies materiaal, wol) en verf, papier en gom gebruik om een van die goggas in die boek te maak. (Onthou, dit hoef nie presies soos die goggas in die boek te lyk nie – moedig jou kinders aan om hul verbeelding te gebruik!)

Koketso se gunstelingtrui

In hierdie storie, krimp Koketso se pragtige trui in die was en is dit veels te klein vir haar. Sy voel hartseer, totdat ou Oom Koos 'n goeie idee het en Koketso uitvind dat haar trui wat gekrimp het steeds nuttig kan wees. Dit is 'n goeie storie om hardop te lees of oor te vertel.

- ★ Voeg klankeffekte en gebare by terwyl jy die storie lees of vertel, byvoorbeeld die geluid van die wind wat waai, en Koketso wat haar arms om haarself vou en dan op en af spring om warm te bly.
- ★ Vra jou kinders om 'n mimiek te doen van Ouma wat in die eerste drie paragrawe van die storie die wasgoed was, terwyl iemand die woorde stadig lees.
- ★ Moedig jou kinders aan om 'n prent te teken van Koketso wat ontbyt eet wanneer die storie klaar is, of 'n prent van hulle gunstelingdeel van die storie. Stel voor dat hulle 'n praatborrel vir elke karakter in hul prent byvoeg en dan kan hulle die woorde wat die karakters sê in die borrels skryf.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

Bugs

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.



Maak twee knip-uit-en-bêreboekies

Goggas

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.



Drive your imagination

Nkanyezi stap die hele dag lank, deur 'n reuse 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.

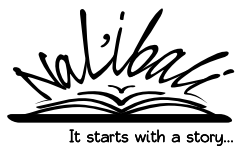
We believe every child should own a hundred books by the age of five.

Become a book-sponsor and help change the world.

Get involved at bookdash.org



Nal'ibali 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



Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog wat kinders se potensiaal help ontwikkel deur middel van lees en die vertel van stories. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Searching for the spirit of spring

Nkanyezi en die Fees van die Lente

Mosa Mahlaba
Selina Morulane
Sibusiso Mkhwanazi





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 bevind haarself 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.



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.
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.



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.



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 vervaag 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 night 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 tuis kom, 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 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 rotse. Sy marsjeer oor die vlaktes totdat sy by die skaduwee van die rooi berge kom.



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.

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.

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.



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.

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.

flitter flutter butterfly
Skoenie Skoenlapper



busy buzzy bee
Besige Bytjie



incy wincy spider
Spinnie Spinnepop



dotted spotted beetle
Kolle Kewer



We publish what we like

This is an adapted version of *Bugs*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in isiZulu, isiXhosa, English, Afrikaans, Setswana, Sesotho, Sepedi, Siswati, Xitsonga, Tshivenda and isiNdebele. 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.

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Nal'ibali 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



Nal'ibali is 'n nasionale lees-vir-genot veldtog wat kinders se potensiaal help ontwikkel deur middel van lees en die vertel van stories. Vir meer inligting, besoek www.nalibali.org of www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination



Bugs Goggas



Jude Daly

Wie!e wai!e Wurm
creepy crawly caterpillar



Slak!ie Slak
slowcoach snail



Who lives here?
Wie woon hier?

Here they are!



Hier's hulle!

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.

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.



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 seen 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.

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 koecie stap, begin haar neus kriebel. 'n Aroma kielie haar smaakknopies en haar mond begin water. Sy volg die reuk en kom in 'n dorpie aan waar mense om stommende potte breë staan.

Hierdie dorp is bekend vir sy fees. 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.



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 dit uit sy winterslaap wakker te maak nie?” vra sy haarself af.

Toe dink Nkanyezi vir 'n baie lang tyd.

“Elk moet die dinge wat ons verloor het, vind.”

“Elk moet gaan soek na dinge wat die mense van my dorp sal help onthou hoe om fees te vier.”





The magic of reading



Our children are exposed to so much technology that we sometimes forget the importance of reading. Reading exercises the mind, keeps kids informed and, most importantly, expands their knowledge. My daughter is almost three and I'm trying hard to make sure she doesn't have access to my cellphone or any other devices that could get in the way of her enjoying the simple and valuable pleasure of reading. Every night, she asks me to read a story at bedtime. Although she has a collection of Disney books, lately we have been enjoying the Na'l'ibali stories in the *Living and Loving* magazine. She likes books so much that although she can't read yet, she just makes up her own story using the pictures. I really hope this habit grows with her into adulthood as it has the power to take her far in life.

Bongiwe Mbhele

Die towerkrag van lees



Ons kinders word aan so baie tegnologie blootgestel dat ons soms vergeet hoe belangrik lees is. Leesoefeninge oefen die brein, hou kinders ingelig, en die belangrikste van alles, verbreed hul kennis. My dogter is byna drie en ek probeer hard om seker te maak dat sy nie toegang tot my selfoon of ander toestelle het wat in die pad kan staan van die eenvoudige en waardevolle genot van lees nie. Sy vra my elke aand om vir haar 'n slaapydstorie te lees. Hoewel sy 'n versameling Disney-boeke het, geniet ons die afgelope tyd die Na'l'ibali-stories in die *Living and Loving*-tydskrif. Sy hou so baie van boeke dat, al kan sy nog nie lees nie, sy sommer haar eie storie opmaak deur die prente te gebruik. Ek hoop regtig sy neem hierdie gewoonte saam met haar tot in volwassenheid, want dit het die krag om haar ver te bring in die lewe.

Bongiwe Mbhele

Dear Na'l'ibali...
Beste Na'l'ibali...

Write to us at: Na'l'ibali,
Suite 17-201, Building 17,
Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road,
Mowbray, 7700, or
info@nalibali.org.

Skryf aan ons by: Na'l'ibali,
Suite 17-201, Gebou 17,
Waverley-besigheidspark,
Wyecroft-weg, Mowbray, 7700,
of info@nalibali.org.



We love the Na'l'ibali supplement!

Thank you all so much for your hard work in producing these publications which the children and volunteers all thoroughly enjoy. They love cutting out and making their own books, and the fact that each time the format is slightly different and they have to read the instructions, is good too. They also love the fun activities and it's special to have something of your very own to take home. Wishing you all a blessed and fun 2016!

Di Levinsohn (Zevenfontein Educational Fund, Gauteng)

Ons is dol oor die Na'l'ibali-bylae!

Baie dankie aan almal van julle vir julle harde werk om hierdie publikasies te produseer – die kinders en vrijwilligers geniet dit terdeë. Die kinders hou daarvan om hulle eie boeke uit te knip en te maak, en die feit dat die formaat elke keer effens anders is en hulle die aanwysings ook moet lees, is ook goed. Hulle hou ook baie van die prettige aktiwiteite, en dit is spesiaal om iets van jou eie te hê om huis toe te vat. 'n Geseënde en genotvolle 2016 vir julle!

Di Levinsohn (Zevenfontein Educational Fund, Gauteng)

Amazing resource

I have just been exploring your website – it's unbelievable! The number of resources and the dedication is amazing. I have a lecturer friend and I am going to recommend that she explores your website – she is passionate about reading. Keep up the good work.

Ntate Ramokolo

Fantastiese hulpbron

Ek het so pas julle webwerf verken – dis ongelooflik! Die aantal hulpbronne en die toewyding is verstommend. Ek het 'n vriendin wat 'n dosent is en ek gaan aanbeveel dat sy na julle webwerf gaan kyk – sy is passievol oor lees. Hou aan met die goeie werk.

Ntate Ramokolo

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune in to your favourite SABC radio station and enjoy listening to children's stories! To find out the days and times that Na'l'ibali is on the radio, go to www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/.



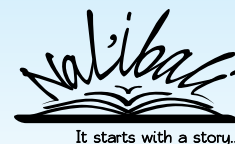
NAL'IBALI OP DIE RADIO!

Skakel in op jou gunstelingradiostasie op SABC en geniet dit om na kinderstories te luister. Om uit te vind op watter dae en tye Na'l'ibali op die radio is, gaan na www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/.



Koketso's favourite jersey

By Patricia de Villiers ✨ Illustrations by Vian Oelofsen



Monday is always a big wash day in Granny's house. Every Monday, early in the morning, Granny takes out the big tin washtub and puts it on the table in the yard. Then she boils water in the kettle. She has to boil lots and lots of kettles to fill the washtub right up to the top.

Then Granny adds soap powder and stirs the water with a big wooden spoon until it becomes frothy and bubbly. And then she puts all the sheets and pillowcases, and the tablecloth and her own large underwear into the washtub and pushes them down under the water with her big wooden spoon and then stirs them around and around and around.

When everything is clean and rinsed, Koketso helps her granny to peg the heavy, wet washing on the clothesline.

One cold Monday morning, Koketso looked at what she was wearing.

"Mmm," she thought, "my white socks are quite clean, but my blue shoes are dirty. My pink dress is clean, but my bright stripy jersey has got this morning's breakfast all over it! Let's see – egg, tomato sauce, milk, a bit of banana and LOTS of crumbs. I love this beautiful, warm jersey of mine, but it does need a good wash!"

"Granny!" she called out. "Can I put my stripy jersey and my blue shoes into your washtub?"



Granny chuckled, "No, my angel, this is a HOT wash. You really mustn't do that!"

Koketso didn't understand. Why shouldn't she put her jersey and shoes into her granny's washtub? So, when Granny had gone to the shop to buy some potatoes and onions, Koketso ran into the yard. She took off her blue shoes and her bright stripy jersey, picked up the big wooden spoon and pushed them into the washtub with all the other washing.

Everything was very, very hot and heavy. The soap bubbles made Koketso sneeze, but eventually she managed to push her clothes down to the bottom – deep, deep, under all of the sheets and pillowcases, and the tablecloth and Granny's large underwear.

"There," she said to her jersey and shoes, "now you'll get all clean and fresh."

When Granny came home, she noticed that Koketso was wearing just a thin dress and had only socks on her feet.

"Koketso," she said, "it's a cold day. Why are you wearing those? Do you want to catch a cold?"

"Oh, Granny," said Koketso, waving her hand in front of her face as if it was a fan, "I'm so HOT. I'm not cold at all."

Then she skipped down the path and waved to her granny. "Bye, Granny," she said. "I'm just going to see Pinky."

"Now just you wait a minute ..." said Granny. But Koketso didn't hear her because she had already disappeared around the corner.

On her way to Pinky's house, Koketso started to feel really cold. The wind was blowing through her dress, and the road was like ice under her feet. She wrapped her arms around herself and ran all the way to her cousin's house.

"Pinky!" called Koketso jumping up and down on Pinky's doorstep. "Pinky, let me in, I'm FREEZING!"

Pinky came to the door. "Are you mad, Koketso?" she said. "Why don't you have any winter clothes on?"

Pinky's house was nice and warm.

"Come in, Koketso," said Pinky's mother, Koketso's Auntie Sarah. "You're just in time for some fresh bread and jam."

Koketso enjoyed herself so much at Pinky's house that she forgot about Granny's washing. Suddenly she remembered and jumped up off her chair.

"Oh no!" she said. "I was supposed to help my granny hang out the washing. I must go home RIGHT NOW!"

"Well, you can't go dressed like that," said Auntie Sarah. "At least put these on." And she gave Koketso a great big, brown cardigan that came down to her knees, and a pair of old slippers.

When Koketso got home her granny was waiting for her with her arms folded. She was very cross. All the washing was hanging on the line, and right at one end was a pair of dripping blue shoes and a tiny teeny little jersey just big enough for a baby.

Koketso's mouth fell open. "But," she stuttered, "but, but, but, I don't understand. That looks like my jersey, but it's not my jersey." And she felt the tears come to her eyes. "Oh, Granny," she wailed, "what's happened to my jersey? I want my old jersey back!"

Granny looked at her. "Don't say I didn't warn you, Koketso," she said. "You can't put woolly things into such hot water. They shrink if you do that. That's why your jersey is so small now."

Early the next morning when Koketso got up, she found that Granny had stuffed her blue shoes with newspaper and put them close to the heater. They were still damp and steaming, but at least they were still their normal size! Her jersey was dry and folded up on top of the pile of Granny's clean washing. But it was very, very small.

Koketso went outside in Auntie Sarah's big, brown cardigan and slippers to sit on the doorstep. She spread the little jersey on her lap. "I'm sorry, stripy jersey," she said, "you were so pretty and soft." And she cried a little bit.

"You look nice and warm in this cold weather, Koketso," said a voice. It was old Uncle Koos who was pushing his shopping trolley down the road. "I've got someone here who nearly froze last night." And old Uncle Koos opened his coat to show her that he was holding a little shivering dog.

"Oh, Uncle Koos," said Koketso, "that dog hasn't got enough hair to keep it warm. Maybe it needs a nice woolly coat."

Then she had an idea.

"It can wear my old jersey!" she said "It's much too small for me now."

The jersey fit the little dog almost perfectly.



"That's wonderful, Koketso," said Uncle Koos. "Look how pleased the little dog is. I'm going to name her after you. Now her name is Ketso!"

Koketso laughed. "Ketso," she said. "I think that's a nice name for a dog!"

The little dog wriggled and licked old Uncle Koos on the nose.

"She seems to like her name too," said Uncle Koos, "and she loves her bright, stripy, woolly coat. Come on Ketso, my little dog, let's go and find some breakfast!" Uncle Koos waved to Koketso as he walked off down the street.

"Good idea," said Koketso and she went inside to find her granny, and some breakfast.

Koketso se gunstelingtrui

Deur Patricia de Villiers ★ Illustrasies deur Vian Oelofsen

Maandag is altyd 'n groot wasdag in Ouma se huis. Elke Maandag haal Ouma vroeg in die oggend reeds die groot sinkbad uit en sit dit op die tafel in die agterplaas. Dan kook sy water in die ketel. Sy moet baie ketels water kook om die sinkbad tot heel bo vol water te maak.

Dan gooi Ouma waspoeier by en roer die water met 'n groot houtlepel totdat dit begin skuim en borrel. En dan sit sy al die lakens en kussingslope, en die tafeldoek en haar eie groot onderklere in die sinkbad en druk dit met die groot houtlepel onder die water in en dan roer sy dit al in die rondte.

Wanneer alles skoon en uitgespoel is, help Koketso haar ouma om die swaar, nat wasgoed op die wasgoeddraad te hang en met pennetjies vas te steek.

Een koue Maandagoggend kyk Koketso na die klere wat sy aanhet.

“Mmm,” dink sy, “my wit sokkies is mooi skoon, maar my blou skoene is vuil. My pienk rok is skoon, maar my trui met die helder strepe is vuil na vanoggend se ontbyt. Kom ons kyk – eier, tamatiesous, melk, 'n stukkie piesang en HOPE krummels! Ek is dol oor hierdie pragtige warm trui van my, maar dit kort beslis 'n goeie was!”

“Ouma!” roep sy. “Kan ek my gestrepte trui en my blou skoene in jou sinkbad gooi?”



Ouma lag te lekker: “Nee, my skat, hierdie is 'n WARM was. Jy moet dit regtig nie doen nie!”

Koketso verstaan nie. Waarom kan sy nie haar trui en skoene in haar ouma se sinkbad met die wasgoed sit nie? Toe Ouma later winkel toe gaan om aartappels en uie te gaan koop, hardloop Koketso agterplaas toe. Sy trek haar blou skoene en haar trui met die helder strepe uit, tel die groot houtlepel op en druk haar klere in die sinkbad saam met al die ander wasgoed.

Alles is baie, baie warm en swaar. Die seepborrels laat Koketso nies, maar uiteindelik kry sy dit reg om haar klere tot op die bodem af te druk – diep, diep, onder al die lakens en kussingslope, en die tafeldoek en al Ouma se groot onderklere.

“So ja,” sê sy vir haar trui en skoene, “nou sal julle weer lekker skoon en vars wees.”

Toe Ouma by die huis kom, sien sy dat Koketso net 'n dun rokkie en 'n paar sokkies aan het.

“Koketso,” sê sy, “dis 'n koue dag. Waarom dra jy daardie klere? Wil jy verkoue kry?”

“O, Ouma,” sê Koketso, en waai haar hand voor haar gesig asof dit 'n waaier is, “ek kry so WARM. Ek kry glad nie koud nie.”

Toe huppel sy met die paadjie af en waai vir haar ouma. “Tata, Ouma,” sê sy. “Ek gaan net gou na Pinky toe.”

“Wag net so 'n bietjie ...” sê Ouma. Maar Koketso hoor haar nie, want sy het reeds om die hoek verdwyn.

Op pad na Pinky se huis, begin Koketso regtig koud kry. Die wind waai deur haar rok, en die pad is soos ys onder haar voete. Sy vou haar arms om haar lyf en hardloop al die pad tot by haar niggie se huis.

“Pinky!” roep Koketso en spring op en af op Pinky se drumpel. “Pinky, maak oop, ek VERKLUIM!”

Pinky kom deur toe gestap. “Is jy gek, Koketso?” sê sy. “Waarom het jy nie wintersklere aan nie?”

Pinky se huis is snoesig en warm.

“Kom in, Koketso,” sê Pinky se mamma, Koketso se Tannie Sarah. “Jy is net betyds vir lekker vars brood en konfynt.”

Koketso kuier so lekker by Pinky se huis dat sy skoon van Ouma se wasgoed vergeet. Skielik onthou sy en spring van haar stoel af.

“O, nee!” sê sy. “Ek was veronderstel om vir Ouma te help om die wasgoed op te hang. Ek moet NOU DADELIK huis toe gaan!”

“Wel, jy kan nie met daardie klere uitgaan nie,” sê Tannie Sarah. “Trek dan ten minste hierdie aan.” En sy gee vir Koketso 'n groot, bruin trui wat tot op haar knieë hang, en 'n paar ou pantoffels.

Toe Koketso by die huis kom, wag haar ouma vir haar met gevoude arms. Sy is baie kwaad. Al die wasgoed hang op die draad, en op die heel verste punt van die draad hang 'n paar druipnat blou skoene en 'n piepklein truitjie, net groot genoeg vir 'n baba.

Koketso se mond val oop. “Maar,” stotter sy, “maar, maar, maar, ek verstaan nie. Dit lyk soos my trui, maar dit is nie my trui nie.” En sy voel hoe die trane in haar oë brand. “O, Ouma,” huil sy, “wat het met my trui gebeur? Ek wil my ou trui terug!”

Ouma kyk na haar. “Moenie sê ek het jou nie gewaarsku nie, Koketso,” sê sy. “Jy kan nie wolgoed in sulke warm water was nie. Dit krimp as jy dit doen. Dis hoekom jou trui nou so klein is.”

Vroeg die volgende oggend toe Koketso opstaan, sien sy dat Ouma haar blou skoene vol koerantpapier gestop en hulle naby die verwarmers gesit het. Hulle is nog steeds klam en die stoom trek daaruit, maar ten minste is hulle nog steeds hul normale grootte! Haar trui is droog en lê opgevou bo-op Ouma se stapel skoon wasgoed. Maar dit is baie, baie klein.

Koketso gaan buitentoe met Tannie Sarah se groot, bruin trui en pantoffels aan en gaan sit voor die deur. Sy sprei die klein truitjie op haar skoot oop. “Ek is jammer, streeptruitjie,” sê sy, “jy was so mooi en sag.” En sy huil so 'n bietjie.

“Jy lyk lekker warm in hierdie koue weer, Koketso,” sê 'n stem. Dit is ou Oom Koos wat sy winkeltrollie in die straat af stoot. “Ek het iemand hier wat gisteraand byna verkleum het.” En ou Oom Koos maak sy jas oop en wys vir haar dat hy 'n bibberende klein hondjie vashou.

“Ai, Oom Koos,” sê Koketso, “daardie hondjie het nie genoeg hare om haarself warm te hou nie. Dalk het sy 'n lekker wollerige jassie nodig.”

Toe kry Koketso 'n idee.

“Die hondjie kan my ou trui dra!” sê sy. “Dit is nou heeltemal te klein vir my.”

Die trui pas die hondjie perfek.



“Dis wonderlik, Koketso,” sê Oom Koos. “Kyk hoe bly is die hondjie nou. Ek gaan haar na jou vernoem. Haar naam is nou Ketso.”

Koketso lag. “Ketso,” sê sy. “Ek dink dis 'n mooi naam vir 'n hond!”

Die hondjie wriemel en lek ou Oom Koos op sy neus.

“Dit lyk of sy ook van haar naam hou,” sê Oom Koos, “en sy hou van haar helder, gestrepte, wollerige jassie. Kom, Ketso, my honne, kom ons gaan soek iets te ete vir ontbyt!” Oom Koos waai vir Koketso toe hy in die straat af stap.

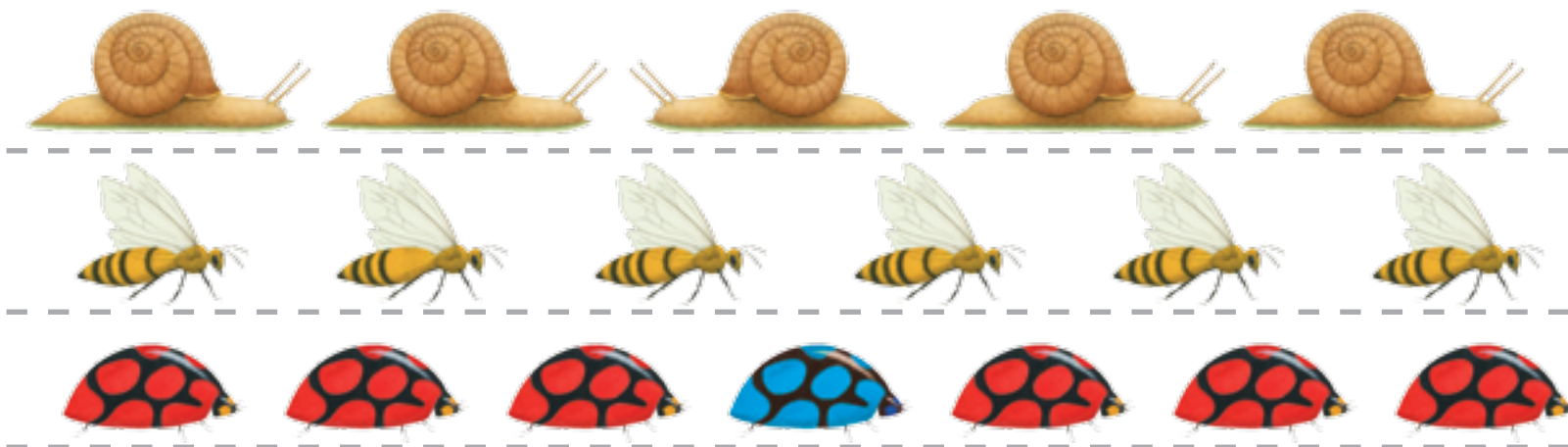
“Goeie idee,” sê Koketso, en sy gaan binnetoe om haar ouma en iets te ete te soek.

Nal'ibali fun Nal'ibali-pret

1.

Find the bug that is the odd one out in each row.

Vind in elke ry die gogga wat nie pas nie.

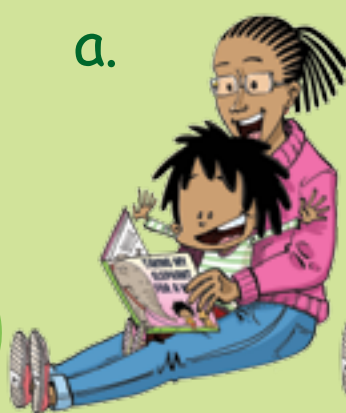


2.

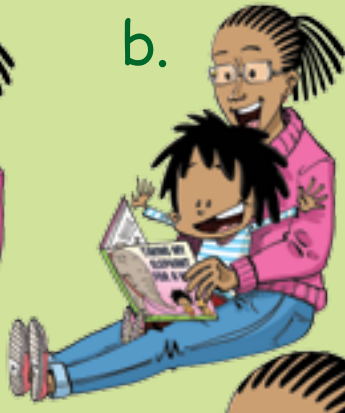
Which little picture of Bella and her mom reading, is exactly the same as the big picture?

Watter klein prentjie van Bella en haar mamma wat lees, is presies dieselfde as die groot prent?

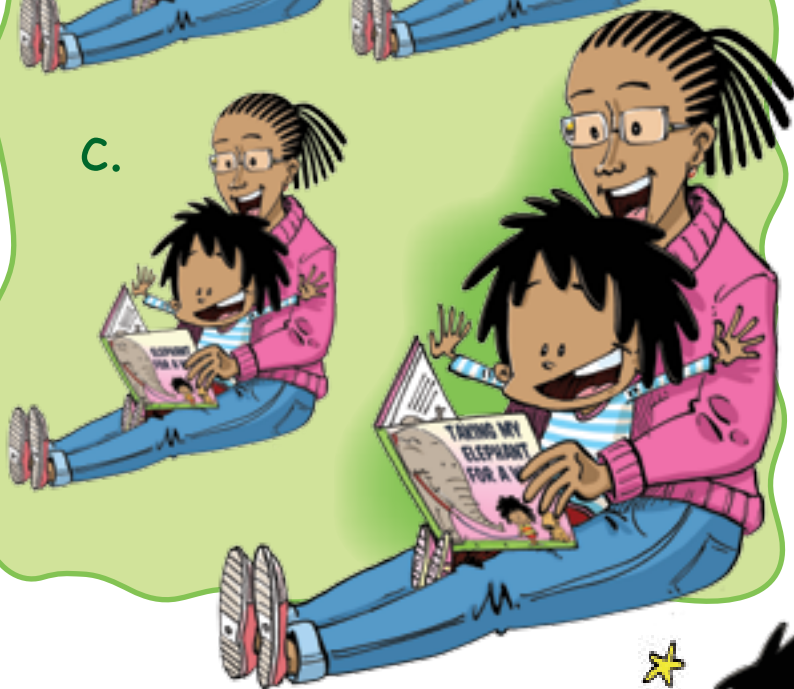
a.



b.



c.



3.

How many new words can you make from the word "favourite"?

Hoeveel nuwe woord kan jy uit die woord "gunsteling" maak?



Koketso's favourite jersey

Koketso se gunstelingtrui

Answers: (1) third snail, second bee, fourth ladybird (2) b (3) Examples: favour, tear, tore, fore, fur, fit, fat, tier, four, route
Antwoorde: (1) derde slak, tweede by, vierde skipadbesie (2) b (3) Voorbeelde: guns, tel, stel, lint, stug, lig, gil, tien, steun, gis, gler, gun

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