



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.)

Ho keteka Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Dibuka

Dibuka di matla mme Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Dibuka ka la 23 Mmesa ke la ho keteka sena!

Ke letsatsi la ho keteka bangodi, batshwantshi, dibuka mme (haholoholo) ke la ho keteka ho bala. Hantlente, ke moketehadi o moholo wa mofuta o ikgethileng. Le qadilwe ke UNESCO dilemong tse leshome le metso e robong tse fetileng, Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Dibuka ke mokete wa lefatshe lohle wa dibuka le ho bala mme le ketekwa dinaheng tse fetang 100 matsatsing a fapaneng selemong le ka tsela tse fapaneng.

Dibakeng tse ding mane United States of America, le ketekwa ka ho tshwara mokete o moholo wa seterateng. Mane United Kingdom, baphatlalatsi le barekisi ba dibuka ba kopana mmoho ho ya fana ka dithoukene tsa dibuka ho bana bohle dikolong tsa pele ho poraemari le dikolong. Jwale bana ba ka nka dithoukene tsa bona ba di isa lebenkeleng la motse hore ba tle ba fumane buka ya mahala bakeng sa tsona. Hape, Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Dibuka le ketekwa mane Spain ka ho ba le mabelo a ho bala a nkang matsatsi a mabedi ka ho latelana selemo le selemo!

Afrika Borwa, Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Dibuka ke selekane pakeng tsa bohle ba nang le lerato la ho etsa hore bana ba rate dibuka le ho bala – bangodi, batshwantshi, baphatlalatsi, mekgatlo ya tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola,

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!



batswadi le bahlokomedi ba bang, matitjhere le boralaeborari. Bohle re ka sebedisa monyetla ona ho etsa hore bohle ba ehlwe kamoo ho bala ho ka bang ketsahalo e kgotsofatsang le ho natefela ka teng – mme ehlile, le ho tsetela tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola baneng ba rona. (Bakeng sa mehopolo ya kamoo o ka etsang sena, sheba leqephe la 3.)

Empa Letsatsi la Lefatshe la ho Bala ha se lona feela nako eo re lokelang ho shebana le ho bala mmoho le bana. Ebang ba le baholo kapa ba le banyenyane, bana ba rata ho ballwa. Mme leha ho se bonolo ka dinako tsohle ho kenyeletsa nako ya ho bala maphelong a rona a kamehla a maphathephathe, metsotso e leshome le metso e mehlano feela ya ho bala mmoho le ngwana ka letsatsi, e ka etsa phapang e kgolo mme e tla ba thusa ho rata ho bala, ho hodisa tlhotlontse mme hape e tla tsosa boinahanelo ba bona.

Dibuka di ka bopa tsela eo re nahanang le ho ikutlwa ka yona. Di a re kgothatsa, mme di re dumella ho lora le ho inahanela. Dibuka di thusa batho ho abelana seo ba se tsebang le ho se utlwisisa mmoho le batho bao ba esong ho kopane le bona. Di re fa monyetla wa ho utlwisisa tsela eo re tsebang lefatshe ka yona ka ho bala ka diketsahalo tsa maphelo a ba bang. Dibuka di na le matla a ho fetola maphelo a rona!



Drive your imagination

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



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!

Ditaba tsa Nal'ibali

Bana ba Tlelapong ya ho Bala ya Grow Smart ya Nal'ibali e mane Phillipi ba ile ba thabiswa ka tsela e ikgethang ka Moqebelo wa la 6 Hlakola 2016. Ba ne ba etetswe ke mongodi wa bana ya tummeng lefatsheng, Julia Donaldson!

Julia Donaldson ke mongodi ya ikgapetseng meputso ya tse ding tsa dibuka tsa bana tse ratwang haholo lefatsheng tse kang *The Gruffalo* le *What the Ladybird Heard*. O dula mane United Kingdom empa o ne a le Afrika Borwa a hahlaula ka buka ya hae ho buisana le batho ba baholo le bana ka mosebetsi wa hae – le, ehlile, ho ba balla!

Julia o qadile ketelo ya hae Tlelapong ya ho Bala ya Grow Smart ka ho kenella dipineng le dipapading tsa tlelapo. Yaba o balla bana buka ya hae ya pele, *A Squash and a Squeeze*, ha monna wa hae, sebini Malcolm Donaldson, a ntse a bapala katara ya hae! Julia o ile a hlalosea bana kamoo buka ena e neng e qale e le pina mme a qetella a e fetoletse paleng. Kamora moo Julia le bana ba ile ba natefelwa haholo ke ho tshwantshisa pale eo mmoho.

"Hoseng hona ebile e nngwe ya diketsahalo tse makatsang le tse tla hopolwa kamehla bohahlauding bofe kapa bofe ba buka boo nkileng ka bo etsa. Ho ne ho le bohlokwa haholo ho bona seo bana ba se etsang ditlelapong tsa ho bala tsa Nal'ibali le hore ha ke a abelana le bona dipale tsa ka feela, empa ke ile ka ba ka bina dipina tsa bona le ho bapala dipapadi tsa bona. Bana bao ba ne ba makatsa ruri!" ha rialo Julia.

Ha nako ya hore Julia a tsamaye e fihla, tlelapo e ile ya fuwa nyehelo ya dibuka tse fapaneng tse ngotsweng ke Julia, mme bana ba ile ba siuwa ka mehopolo e thabisang ya dibuka le ho bala!

Valentina Nicol



Author, Julia Donaldson introducing her book.

Mongodi, Julia Donaldson a ba bontsha buka ya hae.

Valentina Nicol



Julia getting some help with reading the story.

Julia o fumana thuso bakeng sa ho bala pale.

Valentina Nicol



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

Julia le bana ba pheta pale hape ka ho e tshwantshisa.

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

"Ho abelana dipale le ngwana ho ka etsa hore le utlwane haholo. Ho o thusa ho utlwisisa ngwana wa hao mme le yena ho mo thusa hore a o utlwisisa."
Julia Donaldson



Drive your imagination

Ways to celebrate World Book Day

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



Ditsela tsa ho keteka Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Dibuka

Mehopolo e mene ke ena bakeng sa Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Dibuka – le kamora moo!

- 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.
- 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!
- 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.
- 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!

- Ka la 23 Mmesa, tima khomputa, TV le radiyo letsatsi kaofela mme o qete nako eo yohle o pheta dipale le ho bala dibuka, mme o bue ka tsona mmoho le metswalle le ba lelapa.
- Etsang malepa a buka lapeng kapa ka tlelaseng kapa laeaboraring. Ngola dipotso tsa hao tse mabapi le dibuka. Dipotso tseo di ka nna ya eba tsa kakaretso tse kang, “Motho ya ngolang dibuka re mmitšang?” (Mongodi) le “O ka fumana sehlooho/lebitso la buka hokae?” (Ho bokantle ba buka le leqepheng la pele, le motshetsheng wa buka, ebang o le teng.). Hape o ka nna wa ba le dipotso tse tobileng tse mabapi le dibuka tseo le di badileng kaofela. (O ka nna wa sebedisa dipale tse tlatsetsong ena kapa Diitlatsetsong tsa Nal’ibali tse fetileng bakeng sa sena.) E re bohle ba ngole dikarabo tsa bona mme o bone hore ke ba bakae ba tla nepa!
- Kgothaletsa bana ba hao ho kopolla polelo kapa seratswana bukeng eo ba e ratang haholo mme ba take setshwantsho se tsamaelanang le yona. Ba hopotse ho ngola lebitso la buka le mongodi wa yona. Bea mosebetsi wa bana ba hao lemateng la sehatsetsi, kapa leboteng ha hao, tlelaseng kapa tlelapong ya hao ya ho bala.
- Kgothaletsa bana ho fana ka mehopolo ya bona mabapi le seo ba se balang ka ho etsa dikarete tsa tlhahlobobotjha. Ngola sehlooho sa buka le mongodi wa yona hodimo sekotwaneng sa khatoboto. Ka tlasa sena, taka dikholomo tse tharo tjena:

Lebitso la hao	Dilemo tsa hao	😊😊😊😊

Sebedisa theipi e kgomarelang kapa Prestik ho kgomaretsa dikarete tsa tlhahlobobotjha bokahareng ba khabara ya dibuka tse tlelaseng ya hao, tlelapong ya ho bala kapa laeaboraring. Kgothaletsa bana ho tlatša dikarete kamehla ha ba bala buka ka ho ngola lebitso le dilemo tsa bona, le ho taka se le seng kapa tse mmalwa tsa difahleho tsa pososelo ho bontsha kamoo ba natefetsweng ke buka ka teng. Hopotsa bana hore ha ba kgetha buka eo ba so kang ba e bala, ba ka nna ba sheba dikarete tsa ho tshwaela ho bona hore ebe bana ba bang e ba natefetse ho le hokae!

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)



Shelofa ya dibuka ya Nal’ibali

Julia Donaldson o tsejwa haholo ka dibuka tsa hae tsa ditshwantsho, empa hape o ngola dibuka tsa boiqapelo, dithotokiso, ditshwantshiso le dipina mme dipontsho tsa hae tse monate tsa bana tsa kalaneng di dula di batlwa hohle. Buka ya hae e tsebahalang ka ho fetisisa ke *The Gruffalo*, e rekisitseng dikhopi tse fetang tse 14 miliyone lefatsheng ka bophara mme e se e fetoletswa dipuong tse mashome a supileng.

Afrika Borwa mona, dibuka tsohle tsa Julia di fumaneha ka English mme tse mmalwa tsa tsona di se di fetoletswa ho Afrikaans, mme e le nngwe e fetoletswa ho isiXhosa. (Phetolelo ya isiZulu ya *The Gruffalo* e tla fumaneha ha morao selemong sa 2016!)

Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe mabapi le mopheti enwa ya makatsang wa dipale le dibuka tsa hae, leba ho www.juliadonaldson.co.uk. Tsena ke tse ding tsa dibuka tsa hae tse ka o natefelang:

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)





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.

Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

Mehopolo e meng ke ena bakeng sa ho sebedisa dibuka tse pedi tse sehwan- le- ho- ipolokelwa, *Ho batlana le moya wa selemo*, (maqephe 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 le 12) le *Dikokwanyana* (maqephe 9 le 10) esitana le pale ya Hukung ya Dipale, *Jeresi ya Koketso eo a e ratang ho fetisisa* (leqephe la 15). Kgetha mehopolo e tshwanelang ka ho fetisisa dilemo tsa bana ba hao le dintho tseo ba di thahasellang.

Ho batlana le moya wa selemo

Paleng ena, Nkanyezi o se a tatetse mokete wa Selemo, empa batho ba motseng wabo ba lahlehetswe ke moya wa ho keteka. Kahoo, o tsamaya ho ya batlana le dintho tseo e leng diitwakwa tsa bohlokwa bakeng sa mokete ofe kapa ofe. Pale ena e ka ballwa bana ba dilemong tse fapaneng, empa ke bana ba ka hodimo ho dilemo tse tharo ba ka natefelwang ke yona haholo.

- ★ Ha o qeta ho balla pale hodimo, leka ho buisana ka tse ding tsa dipotso tsena le bana ba hao.
 - ☀ Na le nahana hore Nkanyezi o ne a le sebete ho ya batlana le moya wa ho keteka? O ne o tla ikutlwa jwang?
 - ☀ Ebe pale ee e ne e ka fapana jwang hoja a ne a sa ka a nka leeto leo?
 - ☀ O nahana hore ke hobaneng a ile a tsamaya a le mong?
- ★ E re bana ba hao ba hopole mekete eo ba kileng ba natefelwa ke yona. Ba kgothaletse ho taka setshwantsho sa o mong wa mekete ena mme ebe ba ngola dipolelo tse mmalwa kapa seratswana se tsamayang le diitshwantsho tsa bona. (Thusa bana ba banyenyane ka mongolo wa bona ka ho re ba o bolelle seo ba neng ba lakatsa ho se ngola, mme ebe o ba ngolla sona. Kamehla o ba balle seo o ba ngoletseng e le hore ba tle ba kgone ho o bolella haeba o ngotse seo ba neng ba se batla!)

Dikokwanyana

Bukana ena e tsebisa bana ba banyenyane haholo ka dikokwanyana tse fapaneng. Hape o ka nna wa e sebedisa le ho bana ba baholwanyane ka hore ba e bale ka dipuo tsa bona tsa lapeng pele mme ebe ba e bala ka puo e nngwe ya tlatsetso. Hape ba ka nna ba e balla bana ba banyenyane bao ba ba tsebang.

- ★ Ha le ntse le bala buka mmoho:
 - ☀ buisanang ka mekala ya dikokwanyana tse fapaneng.
 - ☀ e re bana ba hao ba sebedise menwana ya bona ho etsisa tsela eo dikokwanyana tse fapaneng di tsamayang ka yona.
 - ☀ buang ka medumo eo dikokwanyana tse fapaneng di e etsang.
 - ☀ e re ba batle le ho bolela lebitso la kokwanyana ka nngwe leqepheng la 6–7.
- ★ E re bana ba hao ba sebedise dintho tse lahliweng (tse kang dikwahelo tsa dibotlolo, dikhatone tsa mahe, dikgetjhana tsa masela, ulu) le pente, pampiri le sekgomaretsi ho etsa e nngwe ya dikokwanyana tse ka bukeng. (Hopola hore ha se hore e tlamehile ho shebeha hantle jwaloka diphoofolo tse ka bukeng – kgothaletsa bana ba hao ho sebedisa dikelelo tsa bona ho inahanela!)

Jeresi ya Koketso eo a e ratang

Paleng ena, jeresi ya Koketso e ntle e a honyela ha e hlatsuwa mme e ba nyane haholo ho yena. O utlwa bohloko ho fihlela Malome Koos a etla ka mohopolo o motle mme Koketso o fumana hore jeresi ya hae e honyetseng e ka nna ya sebediswa. Ena ke pale e monate bakeng sa ho ballwa hodimo le ho e pheta hape.

- ★ Kenyelletsa medumo e itseng le diketso ha o ntse o bala kapa o pheta pale ena. Mohlala, modumo wa moya o fokang, le Koketso a iphuthetse ka matsoho a hae mme a ntse a tlalatlala ho leka ho iphuthumetsa.
- ★ E re bana ba maeme Nkgono a hlatswa diaparo diratswaneng tsa pele tse tharo tsa pale ha motho e mong a ntse a bala mantswe butle.
- ★ Kgothaletsa bana ba hao ho taka setshwantsho se bontshang Koketso a eja dijo tsa hoseng kamora hoba pale e fele, kapa setshwantsho sa karolo eo ba e ratang haholo paleng. Etsa tlhahiso ya hore ba kenyeletse pudulana ya puo bakeng sa mophetwa ka mong setshwantshong sa bona mme jwale ba ka ngola mantswe ao baphetwa ba a buang.

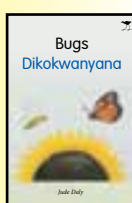
Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

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.



Ikgetsetse dibuka tse sehwan- le- ho- ipolokelwa tse PEDI

Dikokwanyana

1. Ntsha leqephe la 9 la tlatsetso ena.
2. Mena leqephehadi ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
3. Le mene ka halofo hape hodima mola wa matheba a matala ho etsa buka.
4. Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu ho arohanya maqephe.

Ho batlana le moya wa selemo

1. Ho etsa buka ena sebedisa maqephe ana 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 le 12.
2. Boloka leqephe la 7 le la 8 ka hara maqephe a mang.
3. Mena maqephehadi ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
4. A mene ka halofo hape hodima mola wa matheba a matala ho etsa buka.
5. Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu ho arohanya maqephe.



Drive your imagination

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.

Nkanyezi a tsamaya letshcare lohle, a feta hara
meru ya difate tse kgolohadi. Ha lehodimo le se
le fitala haholo hoo a neng a se a sa bone handle,
a utlwa modumo wa meropa e llang. A phakisetsa
modumong oo, a utlwa moya wa ho tjeka o kena
maotong a hac a kgathetseng.

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

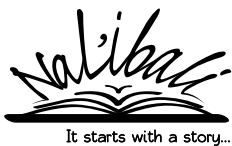
Become a book-sponsor and
help change the world.

Get involved at
bookdash.org

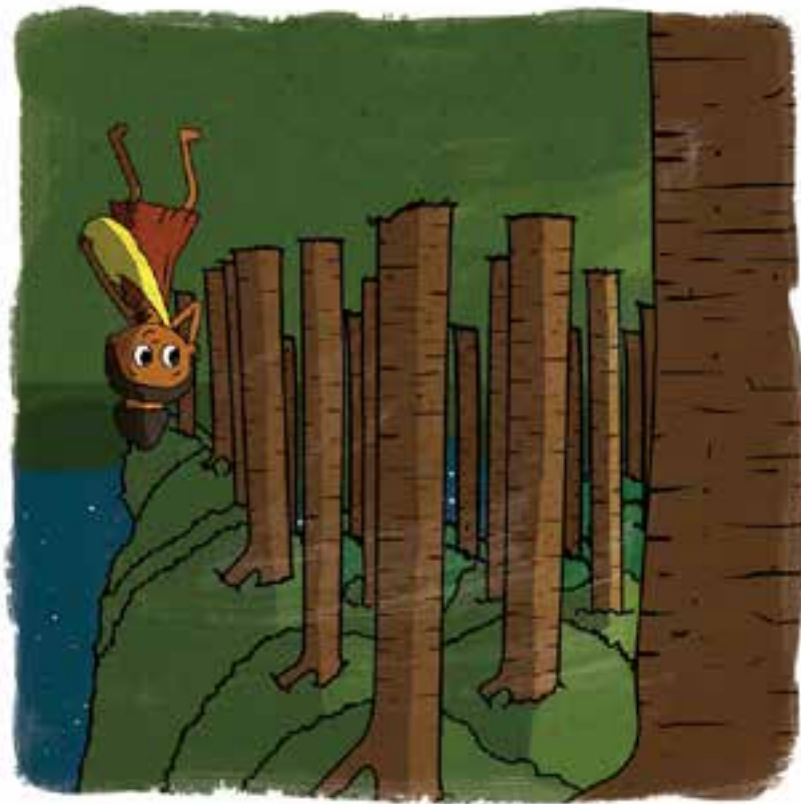
bookdash



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



Searching for the spirit of spring

Ho batlana
le moya
wa selemo

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 a iphumana a le motseng wa
Bhubezi. Batho ba ne ba dutse molong, ba letsa
meropa mme ba bina. O ne a qala ho utlwa mmimo
o monate hakaalo.
O ile a bolella baholo ba motse oo ka leeto la hae
la ho kgutlisa moya wa ho keteka sethabeng sa habo.
Sethaba sa Bhubezi sa mo memela hore a robalese.



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.

Serame sa mariha se ne se fetile. Selemo se ne se le
tseleng motseng wa Ndlovu. Ho se neng baahi ba
motse ba ne ba tla bokana ho tla keteka schla se setjha.
Nkanyezi o ne a emetse mokete wa Selemo ka thahasello
e kgolo ho feta matsatsi a mang a selemo.



Ka ho fana ha batho ba bang le sebete sa Nkanyezi,
baahi ba motse ba fumana mmala, mmimo le motjeko hape,
esitana le dijo tse monate maphelong a bona. Kahoo he
moya wa ho keteka wa kgutlela ka hara motse wa Ndlovu.



Ha shwalane e tshwara, Nkanyezi a fihla motseng wa dipaterone le mebala eo a sokang a e bona. A bolella baholo ba moo ka leeto la hae la ho ya kgutlisa moy'a wa ho keteka sethabeng sa habo. Mme wa sethabana sena a fa Nkanyezi mpho mme a re ho yena, "Ke o fa pente ena ka lerato ho kgutlitsa mmala motseng o seng o le moputswa." Nkanyezi a leboha baholo bao mme a kenya pente ka mokolaneng wa hae. Mesong ya letsatsi le hlahlamang a tswela pele leetong la hae hape, a thabetse mpho ya mmala.

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.

Ha Nkanyezi a fihla hae, baahi ba motse ba mmokanela ho utlwa tsa leeto la hae. A ba bolella ka dipale tsa tseo a di boneng, a di utlwileng le tseo a di jeleng. Yaba o bula mokotlana wa hae ho fana ka dimpho tseo a di filweng. Batho ba nyakalla ha ba fumana matlotlo ana.



Nkanyezi a tsamaya letsatsi lohle. A nyolosa leralla, a theohela ka thoteng. A tshela noka e kgolo, mme a palama pakeng tsa matha a motsu. A hwanta hata ditlota ho fihlela a fihla moriting wa ditlhaba tse kgubedu.



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.

Hoseng ho hong ho futhumetseng, Nkanyezi a utlwa baholo ba babedi ba motseng ba bua ka mokete oo.
“Batho ba mona Ndlovu ba lahlehetswe ke moya wa ho keteka,” ke e mong a hula moya .
“Re ka ba le mokete wa Selemo jwang motseng o lebetseng hore ho ketekwa jwang?” ha botsa e mong.



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.

Tsatsing le hlahlamang, lekgotla la baapehi la mo fa motswako wa dinoko tsa sephiri.
“Moradi wa rona,” ba rialo, “ka dinoko tsena, re o netefaletsa dimpa tse thabileng! Re o fa mpho ya dijo tse monate.”
Nkanyezi a leboha lekgotla la baapehi mme a kenya dinoko ka mokotlaneng wa hae. O ne a tseba hore o fumane tsohle tseo a neng a di batla. Ka matla a matjha a qala leeto le le lelele la ho kgutlela motseng wa ha Ndlovu.

serurubele se fofang mona le mane

flitter flutter butterfly



notshi ka modumo o sa feleng

busy buzzy bee



sekgo ka tepo e lepolohang

incy wincy spider



maleshwane ka mathebathaba

dotted spotted beetle



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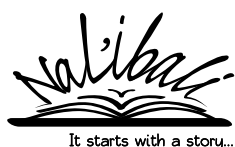
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Nal'ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa bokgoni ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela dipale. Bakeng sa tihahisoleseding e nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your imagination



Bugs Dikokwanyana



Jude Daly

lefokolodi le kgasetsang hohle le
maoto a mangata
creepy crawly caterpillar



kgofu e tsamayang butle
slowcoach snail



Who lives here?
Ke mang ya dulang mona?

Here they are!



Ke tsena kaofela!

Baholo ba fa ngwananyana enwa llohonolofatso bakeng sa leeto la hae. Hape ba mo fa mokotlana wa ho tshela dinto tseo a tlang ho di fumana. Ha a gala leeto, Nkanyezi a ikutlwa a tshohile hanyane, empa o ne a batla ho thusa moitse wa habo.



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.



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.

Mo mesong kgoši o ile a bitša Nkanyezi. “Ngwanaka,” a ralo, “moropa wa go kgethega ke wo. Ka meha ge o betha moropa wo, o bapala koša ye mpsha.” Nkanyezi o ile a leboga kgoši gomme a tsenya moropa ka mokokotleng wa gagwe. O ile a wela tsela gape, a thabisišwe ke mpho ye ya mmimo.



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 o ne a kgathatschile.
“Letatsi le tla tjabab jwang hape, ntle leha re ka bina ho le tsosa borokong ba lona ba mariha?” a ipotsa.
Yaba Nkanyezi o nahaniisa taba ena nako e telele.
“Ke lokela ho fumana se re lahlehetseeng,” a etsa qeto. “Ke lokela ho tsamaya ke ilo batlana le dinto tse ka kgutlisang moya wa ho keteka motseng ona weso.”



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.
Ka letatsi la boraro la leeto la hae, ha Nkanyezi a feta thota e nang le dikgomo tse nonneng, nko ya hae ya gala ho hlohloa. Monko wa tsikinyetsa ditatso tsa hae mme molomo wa hae wa duta digenge, A latela monko oo, mme a fhla motseng oo a fumana batho ba eme hodima dipitisa tse phehileng sethu.
Motse ona o ne o tsebahala ka mekete. Nkanyezi o ne a esoka a latswa ditatso tse monate jwalo. Ha a se a jele a kgotsho, a bolella baholo ba motse oo ka leeto la hae la ho kgutlisa moya wa ho keteka sethabeng sa habo.





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 Nal'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

Mohlolo wa ho bala



Bana ba rona ba kopana le thekenoloji e ngata haholo hoo ka nako e nngwe re lebalang bohlokwa ba ho bala. Ho bala ho kwetlisa keello, ho etsa hore bana ba dule ba tseba dintho mme, ho bohlokwa haholo, ho atolosa tsebo ya bona. Moradi wa ka o se a tla tshwara dilemo tse tharo mme ke leka ka matla ho etsa bonnete ba hore a se tshwaratshware selefouno ya ka kapa sesebediswa sefe kapa sefe se ka mo sitisang ho natefelwa ke monyaka o bonolo le wa bohlokwa wa ho bala. Bosiu bo bong le bo bong, o nkopa hore ke mmalle pale pele a robala. Leha a ena le pokello ya dibuka tsa Disney, morao tjena re ntse re natefelwa ke dipale tsa Nal'ibali makasineng wa *Living and Loving*. O rata dibuka hona hoo leha a eso tsebe ho bala, o iqapela dipale tsa hae a sebedisa ditshwantsho. Ruri ke tshepa hore tlwaelo ena e tla hola le yena ho fihlela e eba motho e moholo kaha e na le matla a ho mo isa hole bophelong.

Bongiwe Mbhele

We love the Nal'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)

Re rata tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali!

Re le leboha bohle ka mosebetsi wa lona o matla wa ho hlalisa diphatlalatso tse na tseo bana le baithaopi ba natefelwang ke tsona haholo. Ba rata ho seha ditshwantsho le ho iketsetsa dibuka, mme lebaka la hore ebe nako le nako sebopeho se fetohile hanyane mme ba lokela ho bala ditaelo, ke ntho e ntle haholo. Hape ba rata diketsahalo tsa boithabiso mme ho bohlokwa ho ba le ntho eo o ka inkelang yona ho ya lapeng. Re le lakaletsa mahlohonolo le monyaka ka 2016!

Di Levinsohn (Zevenfontein Educational Fund, Gauteng)

Dear Nal'ibali... Nal'ibali ya ratehang...

Write to us at: Nal'ibali,
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Mowbray, 7700, or
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Re ngolle ho: Nal'ibali,
Suite 17-201, Building 17,
Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road,
Mowbray, 7700, kapa
ho info@nalibali.org.



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

Mohlodi o makatsang ruri

Ke sa tswa sibolla websaete ya lona – e a makatsa ruri! Lenane la mehlodi le boinehelo di a makatsa. Ke na le motswalle eo e leng moleketoro mme ke tla mo eletsa hore a ke a shebe websaete ya lona – o rata ho bala e le ka nnete. Pele ya pele.

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 Nal'ibali is on the radio, go to www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/.



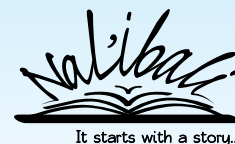
NAL'IBALI RADIYONG!

Bulela seteishene sa radiyo seo o se ratang sa SABC mme o natefelwe ke ho mamela dipale tsa bana! Ho fumana matsatsi le dinako tseo Nal'ibali e leng radiyong ka tsona, eya ho 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.



Jeresi ya Koketso eo a e ratang

Ka Patricia de Villiers ★ Ditshwantsho ka Vian Oelofsen

Hukung
ya dipale

Kamehla letsatsi la Mantaha ke la ho hlatswa tlung ya Nkgono. Ka Mantaha o mong le o mong, esale ka matjeke, Nkgono o ntsha bate e kgolo ya lesenke mme a e behe hodima tafole ka ntle jareteng. Mme ebe o bedisa metsi ka ketlele. O lokela ho bedisa diketlele tse ngata haholo hore a tle a kgone ho tlatsa bate eo.

Jwale ebe Nkgono o tshela sesepa sa phofo a fuduwe ka kgaba e kgolo ya patsi ho fihlela metsi a tshikgunya lekweba. Ebe jwale o kenya dilakane le dilopo tsohle, le masela a kwahelang tafole le borikgwe ba hae bo boholo ba ka hare ka hara bate mme a di hatelle fatshe ka tlasa metsi ka kgaba ya hae e kgolo ya patsi, a nne a di fuduhe, a di fuduhe jwalojwalo.

Ha tsohle di se di hlwekile di qetile ho pudutswa, Koketso o thusa nkgono wa hae ho aneha dintho tseo tse boima tse metsi terateng.

Ka Mantaha o mong o batang hoseng, Koketso a sheba seo a se apereng.

“Mmm,” a nahana, “dikausu tsa ka tse tshweu di hlwekile hantle, empa dieta tsa ka tse bolou di ditshila. Mose wa ka o pinki o hlwekile, empa jeresi ya ka e metsero e tshetswe ke dijo tsa hoseng hohle ho yona! E re ke bone – mahe, tamatisousu, lebeso, le panana e nyane le mafoforetsane a MANGATA. Ke rata jeresi ena ya ka e ntle e futhumetseng, empa e hloka ho hlatsuwa hantle!”

“Nkgono!” a hoeletsa. “Na nka kenya jeresi ya ka e metsero le dieta tsa ka tse bolou ka bateng ya hao ya ho hlatswetsa?”



Nkgono a tsheha, “Tjhe, rato la ka, ana ke metsi a TJHESANG haholo. Hohang o se ke wa etsa jwalo!”

Koketso ha a ka a utlwisisa. Hobaneng a ne a sa lokela ho kenya jeresi ya hae le dieta ka bateng ya nkgono? Kahoo he, yare ha Nkgono a ile lebenkeleng ho ya reka ditapole le eiye, Koketso a mathela ka ntle jareteng. A rola dieta tsa hae tse bolou mme a hlobola jeresi ya hae e metsero e kganyang, a nka kgaba e kgolo ya patsi mme a di kenyetsetsa ka hare ho bate ya ho hlatswetsa mmoho le diaparo tsohle tse ding tse hlatsuwang.

Tsohle tse neng di le kamoo di ne di tjhesa haholo di le boima. Lekweba la sesepa la etsa hore Koketso a ithimole, empa qetellong a kgona ho kenyetsetsa diaparo tsa hae tlasa tlasa – ka harahare tlasa dilakane le dilopo tsohle, le lesela la ho kwahela tafole le borikgwe bo boholo ba Nkgono ba ka hare.

“Ha se moo,” a rialo ho jeresi le dieta tsa hae, “jwale le tla hlweka le nkge hamonate kaofela.”

Ha Nkgono a kgutla, a eellwa hore Koketso o apere feela mose o bobebe mme a rwetse dikausu feela maotong.

“Koketso,” a rialo, “ho a bata kajeno. Hobaneng o apere dintho tseo? O batla ho tshwarwa ke sefuba?”

“O, Nkgono,” ha rialo Koketso, a foka moya sefahlehong sa hae jwaloka haeka ke fene, “Ke a TJHESA. Ha ke a hatsela hohang.”

Yaba o matha ho theosa tselana a ntse a tsoka letsoho a dumedisa nkgono wa hae. “Sala hantle, Nkgono,” a rialo. “Ke sa ilo bona Pinky.”

“Ako butle hanyane feela...” Nkgono a rialo. Empa Koketso ha a ka a mo utlwa hobane o ne a se a potetse ka huku.

Ha a le tseleng e yang habo Pinky, Koketso a qala ho hatsela. Moya o ne o foka moseng wa hae, mme tsela e ne e bata sa leqhwa ka tlasa maoto a hae. A ikopa ka matsoho mme a matha ka potlako ho leba habo motswalae.

“Pinky!” ha hoeletsa Koketso a ntse a tlatlola monyako habo Pinky. “Pinky, mpulele hle, ke SHWELE ke serame!”

Pinky a tla monyako. “O a hlanya, Koketso?” a rialo. “Hobaneng o sa apara diaparo tsa mariha?”

Ntlo yabo Pinky e ne e futhumetse ha monate.

“Kena, Koketso,” ha rialo mme wa Pinky, Rakgadi Sarah wa Koketso. “O fihlile hantle bakeng sa ho ja bohobe bo foreshe le jeme.”

Koketso a natefelwa haholo habo Pinky hoo a ileng a lebala ka ho hlatswa ha Nkgono. Hanghang a hopola mme a tlola setulong seo a dutseng ho sona.

“Jowee!” a rialo. “Ke ne ke tshwanetse hore ke thuse nkgono ho aneha diaparo. Ke lokela ho ya hae HONA JWALE!”

“Tjhe bo, o keke wa tsamaya o apere jwalo,” ha rialo Rakgadi Sarah. “Bonyane apara ntho tsena.” Yaba o fa Koketso khatikene e kgolo, e sootho e fihlang mangweleng a hae, le diselepara tsa kgale.

Ha Koketso a fihla hae nkgono wa hae o ne a mo emetse a phuthile matsoho. O ne a halefile haholo. Diaparo tsohle di ne di le terateng, mme qetellong ya lehlakore le leng ho ne ho leketa dieta tse bolou tse rothang metsi le jeresi e nyane hoo e neng e ka lekana lesea.

Koketso a ema moo a ahlame ke ho makala. “Empa,” a hweleketsa, “empa, empa, empa, ha ke utlwisise. Yane ekare ke jeresi ya ka, empa ha se jeresi ya ka.” Yaba o utlwa mahlo a hae a tla dikgapha. “Hao, Nkgono,” a bokolla, “ho etsahetse eng ka jeresi ya ka? Nna ke batla jeresi ya ka ya kgale!”

Nkgono a mo sheba. “O se ke wa re ke ne ke sa o bolella, Koketso,” a rialo. “Ha o a lokela ho kenya dintho tsa ulu ka metsing a tjhesang. Di a honyela ha o etsa jwalo. Ke kahoo jeresi ya hao e seng e le nyane hakana.”

Esale hoseng ka letsatsi le hlhlamang ha Koketso a tsoha, a fumana hore Nkgono o suntse dikoranta ka hara dieta tsa hae tse bolou mme o di beile haufi le hitara. Di ne di ntse di le mongobo mme di etswa phofodi, empa ka lehlohonolo di ne di sa ntse di le kgolo hantle! Jeresi ya hae e ne e omme mme e mennwe hantle hodima dintho tse ding tse hlatswitsweng tsa Nkgono. Empa e ne e le nyane haholo.

Koketso a tswela ka ntle a apere khatikene e kgolo, e sootho ya Rakgadi Sara, a rwetse le diselepara mme a dula setupung. A ala jeresi e nyane hodima dirope tsa hae. “Ke maswabi, jeresi e metsero,” a rialo, “o ne o le motle o le bonojana.” Mme a ba a lla hanyane.

“O shebahala o futhumetse ha monatjana maamong ana a batang a lehodimo, Koketso,” ha rialo lentswe. E ne e le Malome Koos a kganna teroli ya ho reka mabenkeleng a feta ka tsela. “Ke na le motho mona ya batlileng a hwama ke serame maobane bosiu.” Mme Malome Koos a bula jase ya hae ho mmontsha hore o ne a tshwere ntjanyana e thothomelang.

“Ao, Malome Koos,” ha rialo Koketso, “ntjanyana eo ha e na boya bo lekaneng ho e futhumetsa. Mohlomong e hloka jaseyana e ntle e boya.”

Yaba o nahana ho hong.

“E ka nna ya apara jeresi ya ka ya kgale!” a rialo “E se e le nyane haholo ho nna jwale.”

Jeresi eo ya lekana ntjanyana eo hantle feela.



“Ke taba tse monate tseo, Koketso,” ha rialo Malome Koos. “Bona kamoo ntjanyana ena e thabileng ka teng. Ke tla e rehella ka wena. Jwale lebitso la yona e tla ba Ketso.”

Koketso a tsheha. “Ketso,” a rialo. “Ke nahana hore ke lebitso le monate bakeng sa ntja!”

Ntjanyana ya tsoka mohatla mme ya nyeka Malome Koos nkong.

“Ke bona eka le yona e rata lebitso la yona,” ha rialo Malome Koos, “ebile e rata jaseyana ya yona e kganyang, e metsero ya ulu. Tlooo Ketso, ntjanyana ya ka, ha re ye re ilo batlana le dijo tsa hoseng!” Malome Koos a tataetsa Koketso ha a tsamaya mme a theosa ka seterata.

“Ke mohopolo o motle,” ha rialo Koketso ha a kena ka tlung mme a fumana nkgono wa hae, a entse dijo tsa hoseng.

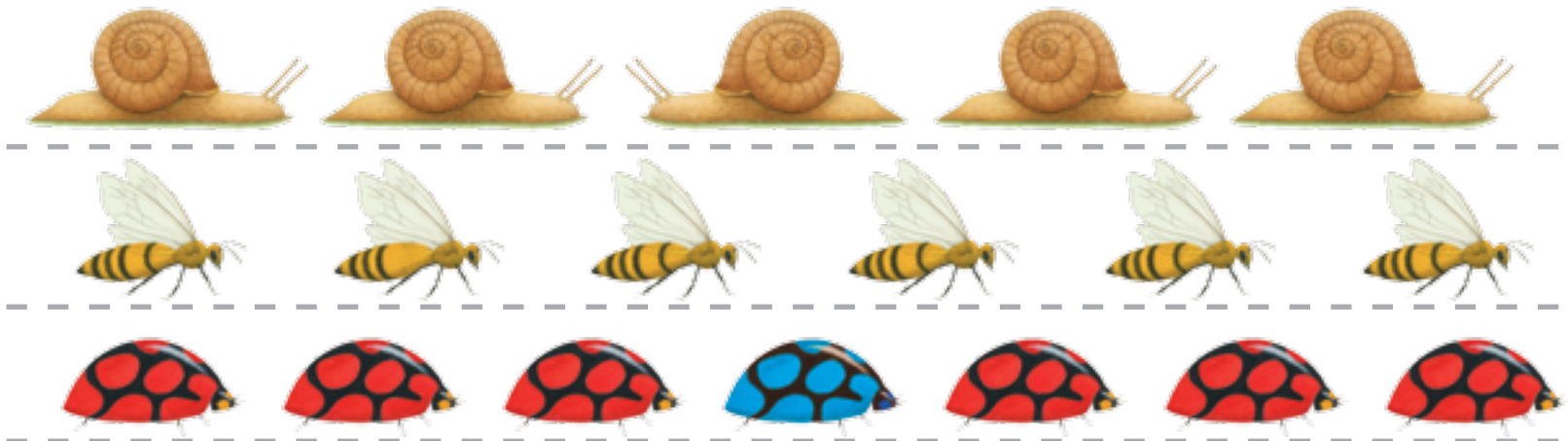
Nal'ibali fun

Monate wa Nal'ibali

1.

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

Fumana kokwanyana e sa tshwaneng le tse ding moleng ka mong.

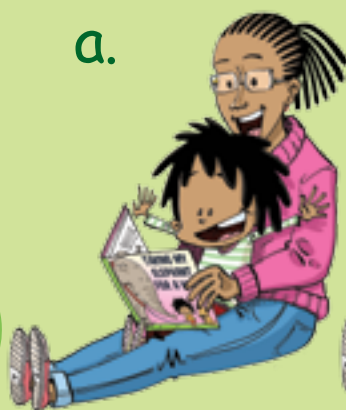


2.

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

Ke setshwantsho sefe se senyane sa Bella le mme wa hae ba bala, se tshwanang hantle le setshwantsho se seholo?

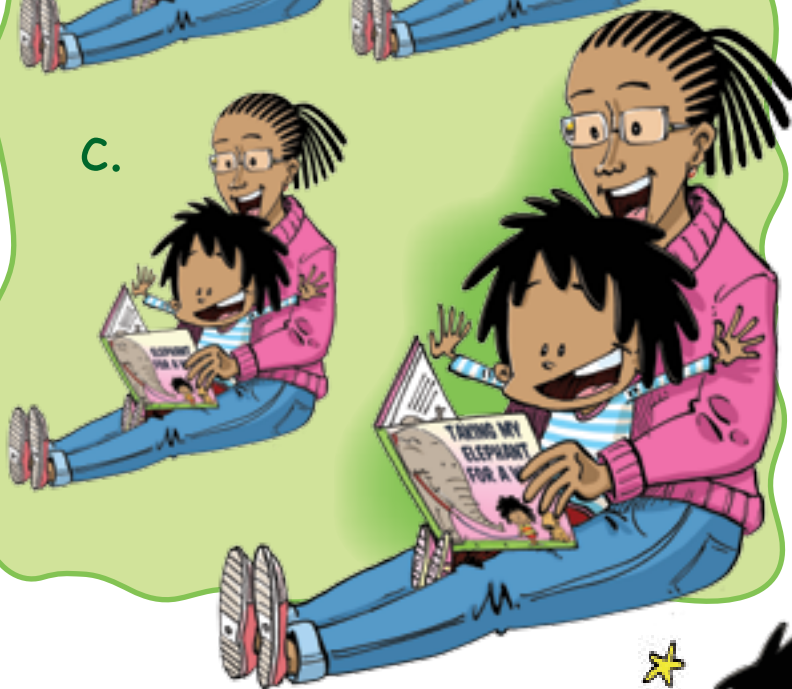
a.



b.



c.



3.

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

Ke mantswe a makae a matjha ao o ka a bopang ka lentšwe lena "ratang"?



Koketso's favourite jersey

Jeresi ya Koketso eo a e ratang

Answers: (1) third snail, second bee, fourth ladybird (2) b (3) Examples: favour, tear, tore, vet, for, far, fit, fat, fur, tier, tour, route

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le mehopolo e kgothaletsang lerato la
ho bala ngwaneng wa hao, le ho thusa
hore ba dule ba di rata!

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