



When they won't read ...

We know that the more our children read, the better they get at it and the more they enjoy it. So, we provide lots of interesting books for children to read from an early age, read to them regularly and offer them gentle encouragement each time they read or look at books.

But what if you've done all these things and your child can read, but chooses not to? How do you "switch" them on to reading again or for the first time? Here are a few suggestions – some of them from children who stopped reading for pleasure for a while and then reconnected with it!

- ★ For some children, reading is difficult and so it's less likely that they will choose to read for pleasure. To help them discover the enjoyment that we can get from reading, try to find material on topics that you think will interest them. Books and magazines with more pictures than words can often make reading seem like less of a chore. Read together only for as long as your child seems interested – then leave the book or magazine lying around so that they can choose to look at it later.
- ★ Reading aloud to children regularly – no matter what their age – makes books and reading part of daily life. It is a great way to spend time relaxing together and allows your children to experience stories without having to read them themselves. The satisfaction that they get from time spent together sharing stories, is often enough to switch them onto reading for themselves.
- ★ Nagging never helps! Feeling bad about not reading doesn't encourage children to read – instead, it makes them resent reading. Rather let your children see you choosing to read in your spare time and leave different kinds of interesting reading material lying around your home in places that they will find them!
- ★ Visit the library or bookshops and let your children choose books that they want to read. Reading something is better than not reading at all, so don't worry if the books your children choose seem too easy for them, or are on subjects that you don't think are important. Respecting their reading choices helps them to grow as readers.

Ha ba sa batle ho bala ...

Re a tseba hore ha bana ba rona ba tswela pele ho bala, ba dula ba ntse ba ntlafala ho baleng mme ba natefelwa le ho feta. Kahoo, re fana ka dibuka tse ngata tse kgahlang bana bakeng sa ho bala ba sa le banyenyane, ho ba balla ka dinako tsohle le ho ba fa kgothaletso e matla nako le nako ha ba bala kapa ba sheba dibuka.

Empa teng haeba o entse dintho tse na tsohle mme ngwana wa hao o tseba ho bala, empa o kgetha ho se bale? O ka ba "sothela" jwang lehlakoreng la ho bala hape kapa ho bala lekgetlo la pele? Ditlahiso tse mmalwa ke tse na – tse ding tsa tsona di tswa ho bana ba ileng ba emisa ho balla boithabiso nakwana e itseng mme ba boela ba kgutlela ho baleng hape!

- ★ Ho bana ba bang, ho bala ho thata ka hoo ha se hangata moo ba ka kgethang ho balla boithabiso. Ho ba thusa ho fihlella monyaka oo re ka o fumanang ho baleng, leka ho fuma dingolwa tse nang le dihlooho tseo o nahanang hore di ka ba kgahla. Dibuka le dimakasine tse nang le diitshwantsho tse ngata ho feta mantswe hangata di ka etsa hore ho bala ho se shebahale eka ke mosebetsi. Balang mmoho feela haeba ngwana wa hao a shebahala a ena le thahasello – ebe o tlohela buka kapa makasine eo e dutse feela moo hore ba tle ba kgone ho ikgethela ho e bala ha morao.
- ★ Ho balla bana o balla hodimo ka dinako tsohle – ho sa kgathallehe hore ba dilemo di kae – ho etsa hore dibuka le ho bala e be karolo ya bophelo ba kamehla. Ke tsela e lokileng ka ho fetisisa ya ho qeta nako e itseng le phomotse mmoho mme e dumella bana ba hao ho ikutlwela dipale ntle le hore ba ipalle tsona ka bobona. Kgotsofalo eo ba e fumanang nakong eo le e nkang le le mmoho le arolelana ka dipale, hangata e lekane ho ba sothela lehlakoreng la ho ipalla ka bobona.
- ★ Ho ba omanya ho keke ha thusa! Ho ikutlwela bohloko ka lebaka la ho se bale ha ho kgothaletse bana ho bala – ho feta moo ho etsa hore ba hloye ho bala. O ka mpa wa etsa hore bana ba hao ba o bone o kgetha ho bala ka nako ya hao ya bolokolohi mme o siye dingolwa tse fapaneng tsa ho bala di le hohle ka tlung dibakeng tseo ba ka di fumanang ho tsona!
- ★ Etelang laeaborari kapa mabenkele a dibuka mme o dumelle bana ba hao ho kgetha dibuka tseo ba batlang ho di bala. Ho bala ntho e itseng ho molemo ho feta ho se bale hohang, ka hoo o seke wa kgathatseha haeba dibuka tseo bana ba hao ba di kgethang di shebahala di le bonolo haholo bakeng sa bona, kapa di bua ka dintho tseo o nahanang hore ha di bohlokwa. Ho hlomphe dikgetho tsa bona tsa ho bala ho ba thusa ho hola jwaloka babadi.



For more information on reading with your children, visit our "How to guides" on www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.

Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e eketsehileng mabapi le ho bala mmoho le bana ba hao, etela "How to guides" ho www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi.



Drive your imagination

Story Power.
Anywhere. Anytime. Anyone.
Kae kapa kae. Neng kapa neng. Mang kapa mang.

Nalibali
It starts with a story...

Story stars

Speaking out about stories

Meet the FUNda Leader Campaign ambassadors who are passionate believers in the power of stories and reading!



Dinaledi tsa dipale

Ho bua phatlalatsa mabapi le dipale

Kopana le baambasadara ba Letsholo la FUNda Leader ba dumelang ka pelo tsa bona tsohle ho matla a dipale le ho bala!

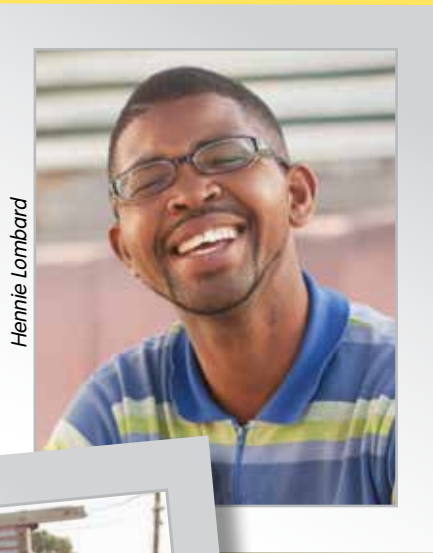
Mzwandile Lugogo, founder of Imbewu Yobomi

I call myself a township guru – a person who knows the ins and outs of the community. I understand the issues young people face. At Imbewu Yobomi, we do storytelling, reading, writing, drama, drumming – and even meditation!

Storytelling ignited my listening skills and made me self-confident. Through storytelling, I've become a creative thinker, and also talkative and flexible.

We need to become FUNda Leaders to improve basic education in South Africa. A child is raised by a community and we can all make a difference. We can turn this nation into book-aholics!

Mzwandile Lugogo



Hennie Lombard

Mzwandile Lugogo, mothei wa Imbewu Yobomi

Ke ipitsa setsebi sa nnete sa lekeisheneng – motho ya tsebang tsohle ka baahi ba motse. Ke utlwisisa mathata ao batho ba batjha ba shebaneng le ona. Mane Imbewu Yobomi, re pheta dipale, re a bala, re a ngola, re etsa terama, re letsa meropa – re bile re etsa meditheishene!

Ho pheta dipale ho tihorisitse bokgoni ba ka ba ho mamela mme ha mpha boitshepo. Ka ho pheta dipale, ke fetohile motho ya nahanang ka boiqapelo, ya buang haholo le ya fetohang le maemo.

Re lokela ho ba baetapele ba FUNda Leader hore re tle re ntlafatse thuto ya motheo Afrika Borwa. Ngwana o hodiswa ke setjhaba mme bohle re ka etsa phapang. Re ka fetola setjhaba sena ra se etsa sa barati ba dibuka!

Mzwandile Lugogo



Hennie Lombard



Zoliswa Mabula, library volunteer

I started here at the library because they were looking for someone to tell stories and play with the children. I was not trained, but I managed to run outreach programmes for the library. I volunteered for ten years. It changed me a lot as a mother and helped me learn how to help my daughter at home. Reading helps children grow and makes them realise what is out there for them. I'm older now, but I still love reading!

Zoliswa Mabula



Hennie Lombard

Zoliswa Mabula, moithaopi wa laeboraring

Ke qadile ho sebetisa mona laeboraring hobane ba ne ba batlana le motho ya ka phetang dipale le ho bapala le bana. Ke ne ke sa rupellwa, empa ke ile ka kgona ho tsamaisa mananeo a ho ya thusa bana motseng bakeng sa laeborari. Ke ithaopile ka dilemo tse leshome. Hona ho ile ha mphetola haholo jwalo ka mme mme ha nthusa ho ithuta hore nka thusa jwang moradi wa ka lapeng. Ho bala ho thusa bana ho hola mme ho ba eelliswa dintho tse ka ntle bophelong tseo ba ka di fumanang. Ke se ke hodile jwale, empa ke ntse ke rata ho bala!

Zoliswa Mabula

Denise Newman, actress

As a performer, stories and their expression are very close to my heart. Ever since I can remember I have been reading stories and being told stories by my parents. With my own children, storytelling and reading were such an important part of their childhood.

My daughter went to a school where the headmaster had every single person at that school reading for ten minutes a day – everyone, from the children to the teachers to the groundsman, read every day. I still volunteer at my old high school, helping the children with the matric network or whatever else I can do to help. It's that simple really – just help children to read more!

Denise Newman



Hennie Lombard

Denise Newman, sebakadi sa kalaneng

Jwaloka setshwantshisi sa kalaneng, dipale le kamoo di ilthahisang ka teng ke ntho tse pelong ho nna. Ho tlhoa kgale ke sa le monyane haesale ke bala dipale le ho phetelwa dipale ke batswadi ba ka. Ho bana ba ka, ho pheta dipale le ho bala e bile karolo ya bohlokwa bongwaneng ba bona.

Moradi wa ka o ne a kena sekolo moo mosuweloo ho a neng a batla hore motho e mong le e mong sekolong seo a bale metsotso e leshome ka letsatsi – motho e mong le e mong, ho tlhoa ho bana ho ya ho matijihere ho ya ho basebetsi ba jareteng ya sekolo, ba ne ba bala kamehla. Le jwale ke sa ntse ke ithaopa sekolong se phahameng sa heso sa kgale, moo ke thusang bana ka mosebetsi wa dibuka tse kgethetsweng materiki kapa ho hong feela hoo nka ba thusang ka hona. Ho bonolo feela jwalo ka nnete – thusa bana ho bala haholo!

Denise Newman

FUNda
LEADER



Drive your
imagination

Rico Schacherl, cartoonist

I'm a cartoonist so I draw funny pictures for a living. I also draw things for Nal'ibali. I was very fortunate – my parents got me reading so much that I wanted to start creating my own books. I wanted to draw my own books and that's how I got started.

One of the biggest gifts you can give a child is a love of reading and learning. Storytelling and books are an incredible step to making children think bigger. Working for children and literacy is a chance to give something back.

Rico Schacherl

Hennie Lombard



Rico Schacherl, motaki wa dikhathuni

Ke radikhathuni kahoo ke taka ditshwantsho tse qabolang ho iketsetsa tjelele ya ho phela. Hape ke taka dintho tse itseng bakeng sa Nal'ibali. Ke ile ka ba lehlohonolo – batswadi ba ka ba ne ba mpadisa haholo hoo ke ileng ka batla ho iketsetsa dibuka tseo e leng tsa ka. Ke ile ka batla ho taka dibuka tseo e leng tsa ka mme ke kamoo ke ileng ka qala ka teng.

E nngwe ya dimpho tse kgolohadi tseo o ka di fang ngwana ke lerato la ho bala le ho ithuta. Ho pheta dipale le dibuka ke mohato o makatsang wa ho etsa hore bana ba nahane ka ntho tse kgolo. Ho sebeletsa bana le tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola ke monyetla wa ho busetsa ho hong setjhabeng.

Rico Schacherl

Bulelani Futshane, founder of Township Roots

At Township Roots we focus not only on improving the standard of literacy in impoverished communities, but also on helping young people envision life beyond the impoverished communities they find themselves in.

I didn't really have the opportunity of being read to when I was a child, but I was very into listening to fairy tales and I enjoyed them a lot. It helped me to broaden my way of thinking; my imagination. My mom's stories would take me on a trip, you know? Sometimes it was scary and sometimes it was magical.

With stories I was able to see life beyond the environment I found myself in. Through stories I was able to learn more about other cultures and understand the importance of nature. As I grew older, I started to see the impact of storytelling on my language skills and also how it broadened my vocabulary. Stories helped me become better at expressing myself in my mother tongue and I wanted to be a better English speaker too. And so I got involved with debating – and it all started with listening to stories.

Bulelani Futshane

Hennie Lombard



Hennie Lombard



Bulelani Futshane, mothei wa Township Roots

Ho Township Roots ha re tsepamise maikutlo feela ho ntlafatso ya maemo a tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola metseng e fumanehileng, empa hape le ho thuseng batho ba batjha ho bonela pele bophelo bo ka nqane ho ditjhaba tse fumanehileng tseo ba iphumanang ba phela ho tsona.

Hantlente ha ke a ka ka fumana monyetla wa ho ballwa ha ke ne ke sa le ngwana, empa ke ne ke rata ho mamela ditshomo haholo mme ke natefelwa ke tsona haholo. Hoo ho ile ha nthusa ho atolosa tsela ya ka ya ho nahana; monahano wa ka. Dipale tsa mme wa ka di ne di ka nkisa leetong le itseng, wa tseba? Ka dinako tse ding ho ne ho tshosa empa ka dinako tse ding eka mehlolo e monate.

Ka dipale ke ne ke kgona ho bona bophelo bo ka nqane ho tikoloho eo ke leng ho yona. Ka dipale ke ne ke kgona ho ithuta haholo ka botjhaba ba batho ba bang le ho utlwisisa bohlokwa ba tlhaho. Ha ke ntse ke hola, ka qala ho bona seabo sa ho pheta dipale bokgoning ba ka ba dipuo esitana le kamoo ho hodisang tlotlontswe ya ka ka teng. Dipale di nthusitse hore ke kgone ho ipuella ka puo ya ka ya letswele mme hape ke ne ke batla ho ba sebui se phethahetseng sa puo ya Senyesemane. Kahoo ka nka seabo dingangisanong – mme tsena tsohle di qadile ka ho mamela dipale.

Bulelani Futshane



NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune into the following radio stations to enjoy listening to stories on Nal'ibali's radio show!

Ikwekwezi FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.45 a.m.

Lesedi FM on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday at 9.45 a.m.

Ligwalagwala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.

Munghana Lonene FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.35 a.m.

Phalaphala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 11.15 a.m.

RSG on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.

SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.50 p.m.

Thobela FM on Tuesday and Thursday at 2.50 p.m., on Saturday at 9.20 a.m. and on Sunday at 7.50 a.m.

Ukhozi FM on Wednesday at 9.20 a.m. and on Saturday at 8.50 a.m.

Umhlobo Wenene FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.30 a.m.

X-K FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.00 a.m.



NAL'IBALI RADIYONG!

Bulela diteishene tse latelang tsa radiyo ho natefelwa ke ho mamela dipale lenaneong la radiyo la Nal'ibali!

Ikwekwezi FM ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.45 hoseng.

Lesedi FM ka Mantaha, Labobedi le Labone ka 9.45 hoseng.

Ligwalagwala FM ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 9.10 hoseng.

Munghana Lonene FM ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.35 hoseng.

Phalaphala FM ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 11.15 hoseng.

RSG ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 9.10 hoseng.

SAfm ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 1.50 motsheare.

Thobela FM ka Labobedi le Labone ka 2.50 motshehare, ka Moqebelo ka 9.20 hoseng le ka Sontaha ka 7.50 hoseng.

Ukhozi FM ka Laboraro ka 9.20 hoseng le ka Moqebelo ka 8.50 hoseng.

Umhlobo Wenene FM ka Mantaha ho isa ho Laboraro ka 9.30 hoseng.

X-K FM ka Mantaha, Laboraro le Labohlano ka 9.00 hoseng.



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *The tooth fairy*, (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *Lazola's lost goat* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10) as well as the Story Corner story, *How the ostrich got a long neck* (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.

The tooth fairy

Mbali is so happy to lose her first tooth because she knows this means she will be visited by the tooth fairy! But things go wrong when Mbali's sister becomes jealous of the amount of money the tooth fairy leaves for Mbali's tooth. Children aged 6 and older are more likely to enjoy this story about honesty. With younger children, you might want to show them the pictures as you retell the story more simply in your own words.



★ After you have read the story aloud, try discussing some of these questions with your children.

- ☉ Why, do you think, Zoleka stole one of the R5 coins?
- ☉ Mbali was quite happy with only two R5 coins, so do you think it matters that Zoleka took the third coin?
- ☉ Were there other things that Zoleka did that you think were not right?
- ☉ Do you think the punishment that Zoleka got was fair?
- ☉ Are there other stories you have read or heard in which a character has been dishonest? What happened in those stories?

★ There are no pictures of the tooth fairy in this story! Encourage your children to draw a picture to go with the paragraph on page 6 where the tooth fairy visits the girls' bedroom.

Lazola's lost goat

Lazola loves his goat, Spotty, very much, but then Spotty goes missing. Lazola looks for her everywhere, but he can't find her.

★ Together look at the picture on page 15 of the storybook again. Can you find these places: Lazola's house, Ma Mary's house, the shop, the tree where Lazola saw the girl on the swing and the place next to the river where the woman was collecting wood?

★ Encourage your children to make up their own stories about a lost pet or farm animal. Suggest that they write down their stories – or write their stories down for them.



How the ostrich got a long neck

Did you know that long, long ago ostriches had short necks? What happened one night when Mrs Ostrich was out dancing and Mr Ostrich was looking after their eggs, changed this forever.

- ★ Let your children use clay or Plasticine, sticks and feathers or leaves, to make their own ostriches.
- ★ Discuss what you all think Mrs Ostrich looked like when she was dancing and then dance like that to your favourite song!
- ★ Invite your children to draw a picture of their favourite part of the story. Then suggest that they copy out the words from the story that go with their pictures.



Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

Mehopolo e meng ke ena bakeng sa ho sebedisa dibuka tse sehswang-le-ho-ipolokelwa, *Feri ya meno*, (maqephe ana 5, 6, 11 le 12) le *Podi ya Lazola e lahlehileng* (maqephe ana 7, 8, 9 le 10) esitana le pale ya Hukung ya Dipale, *Kamoo mpshe e neng e fumane molala o molelele ka teng* (leqephe la 15). Kgetha mehopolo e tshwanelang hantle dilemo le dithahasello tsa bana ba hao.

Feri ya meno

Mbali o thabile haholo ha a kgenohile leino la pele hobane o a tseba hore sena se bolela hore o tla etelwa ke feri ya meno! Empa dintho di a senyeha ha ngwanabo Mbali a monela tijelete eo feri ya meno a e fileng Mbali bakeng sa leino la hae. Bana ba dilemo tse 6 le ka hodimo ba ka nna ba natefelwa ke pale ena e mabapi le botshepehi. Ka bana ba banyenyane, o ka nna wa batla ho ba bontsha ditshwantsho ha o ntse o pheta pale ha bobele o sebedisa mantswe a hao.

★ Ha o qetile ho balla pale ena hodimo, leka ho buisana le bana ba hao ka tse ding tsa dipotso tsena.

- ☉ Le nahana hore ke hobaneng ha Zoleka a ile a utswa e nngwe ya dikhoine tsa R5?
- ☉ Mbali o ne a hlile a thabetse dikhoine tse pedi feela tsa R5, jwale, na o nahana hore ho na le taba ha Zoleka a ile a nka khoine ya boraro?
- ☉ Na ho na le dintho tse ding tseo Zoleka a di entseng tseo o nahanang hore di ne di sa loka?
- ☉ Na o nahana hore kotlo eo Zoleka a ileng a e fumana e ne e mo loketse?
- ☉ Na ho na le dipale tse ding tseo o di badileng kapa wa di utlwa moo mophetwa a hlokileng botshepehi? Ho ile ha etsahalang dipaleng tseo?

★ Ha ho na ditshwantsho tsa feri ya meno paleng ena! Kgothaletsa bana ba hao ho taka setshwantsho se tla tsamaelana le seratswana se leqepheng la 7 moo feri ya meno a etelang phaposi ya ho robala ya banana.

Podi ya Lazola e lahlehileng

Lazola o rata podi ya hae, Spotty, haholo, empa Spotty o a lahleha. Lazola o e sheba hohle, empa ha a e fumane.

★ Mmoho shebang setshwantsho se leqepheng la 15 la buka ya pale hape. Na o ka fumana dibaka tsena: Ntlo ya Lazola, ntlo ya Ma Mary, lebenkele, sefate seo Lazola a boneng ngwanana moswinking ho sona le sebaka se pela noka moo mosadi a neng a rwalla patsi?

★ Kgothaletsa bana ba hao ho iqapela dipale tsa bona tse mabapi le phoofolo ya lapeng kapa phoofolo ya polasing e lahlehileng. Etsa tlhahiso ya hore ba ngole dipale tsa bona fatshe – kapa wena o ba ngolle dipale tseo tsa bona.

Kamoo mpshe e neng e fumane molala o molelele ka teng

Na o ne o tseba hore kgalekgale dimpshe di ne di ena le melala e mekgutshwane? Se ileng sa etsahala ka bosiu bo bong ha Mof Mpshe a ne a intshitse ho ya tantsha mme Mong Mpshe a hlokometse mahe a tsona, se ile sa fetola sena haholo.

★ E re bana ba hao ba sebedise letsopa kapa Plasticine, dithupa le masiba kapa mahlaku, ho iketsetsa dimpshe tseo e leng tsa bona.

★ Buisanang ka seo le nahanang hore Mof Mpshe o ne a shebahala jwaloka sona ha a ne a tantsha mme ebe le tantsha jwalo ha ho lla pina eo le e ratang!

★ Mema bana ba hao ho taka setshwantsho sa karolo eo ba e ratang paleng. Jwale ebe o etsa tlhahiso ya hore ba kopolle mantswe a tswang paleng a tsamaelanang le ditshwantsho tsa bona.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

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



Iketsetse dibuka tse sehswang-le-ho-ipolokelwa tse PEDI

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



Drive your
imagination

tse diranta tse hlano. "Zoleka, Mme, bonang hore feri ya meno o mphile eng?" a holetsa.

"Ao ngwana! ka, ke taba tse monate tseo. Na o na le bonnete ba hore ha ho dikhoine tseo o di sileng?" Mme a botsa.

"Ke na le bonnete, Mme, ke shebisisitse. Tse pedi di ngata! Ke thabile haholo," ha araba Mbali. Mme o ne a shebahala a sa thaba mme Zoleka o ne a thotse haholo.

Mme a shebella ha Mbali a kenya tshete ya hae ka hara lebokoso la hae la polokelo ya tshete. "Na o tle ha ho seo o batlang ho se rekha, Mbali?" ha botsa Mme. "Tjhe, Mme, ke bada ho boloka tshete ya ka hore ke tle ke tsebe ho rekha tsa bolo ha ke le sekolong se sehlo," ha rialo Mbali ka motloto.

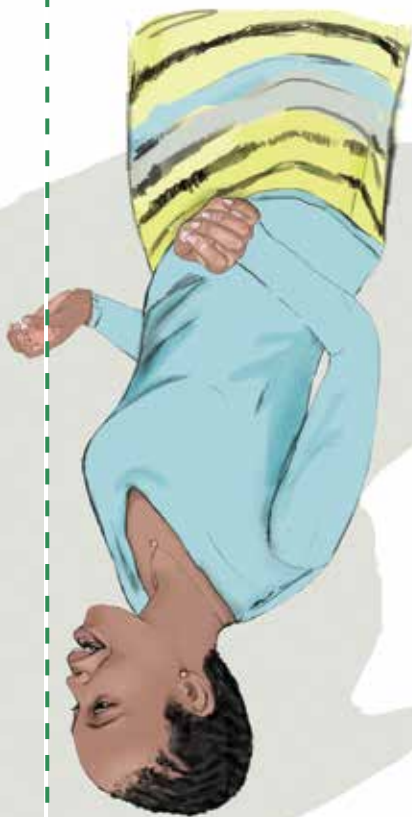


In the morning, Mbali woke up excited and looked under her pillow. She saw two big, shiny five rand coins. "Zoleka, Mama, look at what the tooth fairy gave me!" she shouted. "My girl, that is amazing. Are you sure she didn't leave any other coins?" asked Mama.

"I'm sure, Mama, I've checked. Two is a lot! I'm so happy," said Mbali. Mama didn't seem happy and Zoleka was very quiet. Mama watched Mbali drop her money into her piggy bank. "Are you sure you don't want to buy anything, Mbali?" asked Mama.

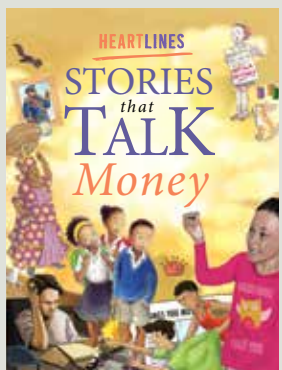
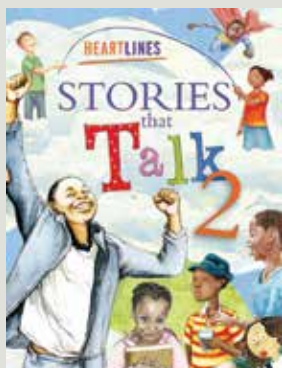
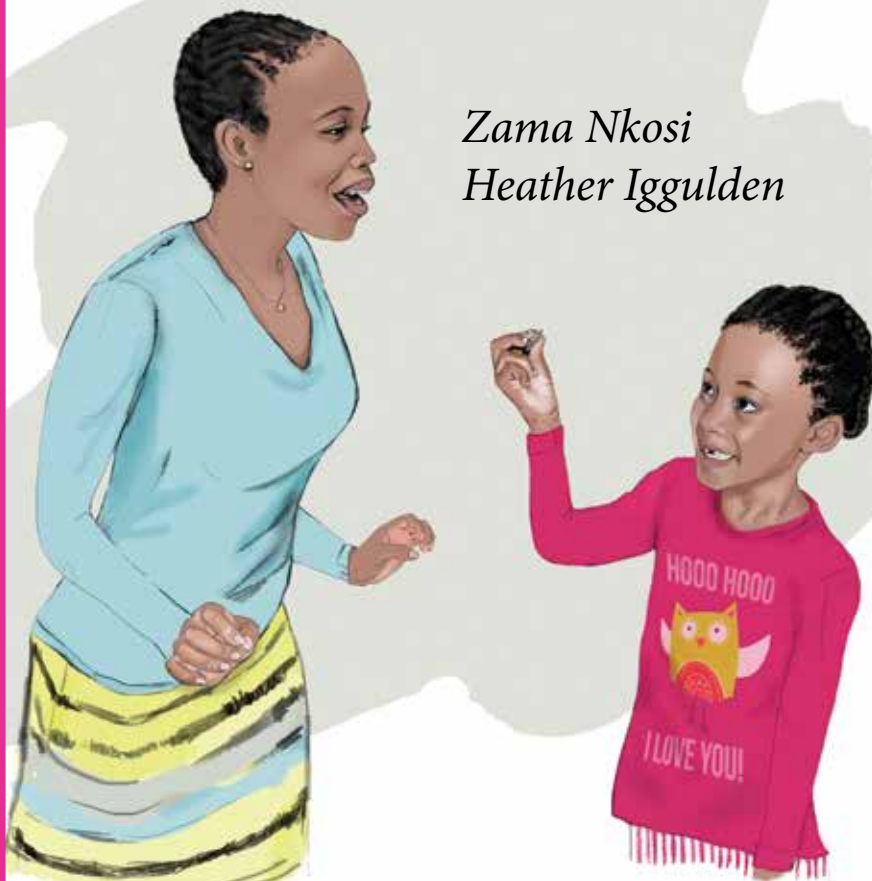
"No, Mama, I'm going to save my money so I can buy soccer boots for big school," said Mbali with pride.

Hoseng Mbali a tsoha a thabile haholo mme a sheba ka tlasa mosamo. A bona dikhoine tse pedi tse benyang tse kgolo



The tooth fairy Feri ya meno

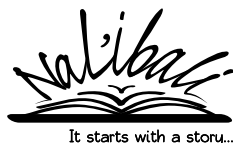
Zama Nkosi
Heather Iggulden



This story comes from *Stories that Talk Money*, Heartlines' third collection of stories about values. For more information please email orders@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion

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



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Zoleka o ne a kgutitse haholo, a sa bue letho, e leng ntho e neng e sa tswaleha ka yena. “Na o phetse hantle, Zoleka?” ha botsa Mme. “Ee,” a araba ka lentsoe le tlasa. “Ho lokile, fonaeng he bana ba ka,” ha rialo Mme. “Robalang hantle e le hore feri ya meno a tle a etse mosebetsi wa hae.”

Ha bananyana bao ba robetse, feri ya meno a kena ka kamoreng, a nka leino a kgutitse, mme a kenya tjelele ka tlasa mosamo mme a itsamaela hara bosiu. Zoleka a tsoha hang ha kgaretene e sisinyeha. A ya ka ditsetsekwane betheng ya Mbali. Butle, butle a phahamisa lehlakore le le leng la mosamo wa Mbali. Ha ho letho.

A fetela lehlakoreng le leng hape ka ditsetsekwane. A phahamisa lehlakore le leng la mosamo ka hloko. Yaba o bona dikhoine, e seng e le nngwe, e seng tse pedi, empa tse THARO, tse kgolo tse benyang tsa diranta tse hlano. Yena feri ya meno o ne a ile a mo fa dikhoine tse pedi feela tsa diranta tse hlano.

Zoleka a kenelwa ke lefufa. E ne e se hantle. Empa ha a ne a ka nka e le nngwe feela ya dikhoine tseo, ha ho motho ya neng a tla tseba. Kahoo, yare le pele a ka nahamisisa taba ena, a nka e nngwe ya dikhoine mme a kgutela betheng ya hae. A tshwara khoina, a e tisa ka hara letsoho la hae a ntse a leka ho kgaleha hape.

“This is definitely a loose tooth,” said Mbali as she wiggled her tooth. “Definitely!”

“You know what that means, right?” asked her big sister, Zoleka.

“The tooth fairy!” smiled Mbali.

Mbali had heard a lot about the tooth fairy when Zoleka had lost her teeth not so long ago. Mbali knew that if you hid your tooth under your pillow, the tooth fairy would come in the night, take your tooth, and leave you some money.

Over the next two days, all Mbali could think about was her tooth. She touched it with her tongue every chance she got. She wiggled it with her fingers when no one was looking. She pulled it and pulled it, but it wouldn’t let go.

“Ruri lena ke leino le kgwehlang,” ha rialo Mbali a ntse a sisinya leino la hae. “Ehlile!”

“O a tseba hore seo se bolelang, akere?” ha botsa ausi wa hae, Zoleka.

“Feri ya meno!” Mbali a bososela.

Mbali o ne a kile a utlwela tse ngata ka feri ya meno ha Zoleka a ne a kgenoha maobanyana mona. Mbali o ne a tseba hore ha o ka pata leino la hao ka tlasa mosamo, feri ya meno o tla tla bosiu, a nke leino leo, mme a o siele tjelele.

Matsatsing a mabedi kamora moo, Mbali o ne a dula a nahanne ka leino la hae feela. O ne a le thetsa ka leleme nako le nako. A le sisinya ka monwana ha ho se motho ya mo shebileng. A le hula a le hula, empa le sa batle ho tswa.

That day at school Zoleka bought a lot of sweets. She wouldn't share them with Mbali. "Use your own money, Mbali. I don't want to share," said Zoleka.

I wonder where Zoleka got all that money, Mbali wondered. But she didn't say anything because her sister seemed cross.

That night Mbali told Mama about how Zoleka had bought a LOT of sweets and didn't want to share them.

"Where did you get the sweets, Zoleka?" asked Mama.

"From a friend, Mama," lied Zoleka.

"Which friend?" Mama asked.

"You don't know her, Mama and Mbali also doesn't know her," said Zoleka.



Zoleka a nahana ka nako yohle eo a e qetileng a boloka tjelele. Ka nako tsohle ha a ne a hlwekisa jarete ya Mof Ngoma mme ba mo lefa, o ne a kenya tjelele eo ka hara lebokoso la polokelo ya tjelele. Ha a kgenoha, mme feri ya meno a mo fa tjelele, o ne a e kenya ka hara lebokoso la hae la polokelo ya tjelele. Ha Nkgono a ne a etile ka Keresemese mme a ba fa tjelele ya nnete ya pampiri, o ne a ile a e kenya ka hara lebokoso la hae la polokelo ya tjelele le yona. Kamora mosebetsihadi o mokaalokalo, o ne a tlo lahlehelwa ke tsohle.

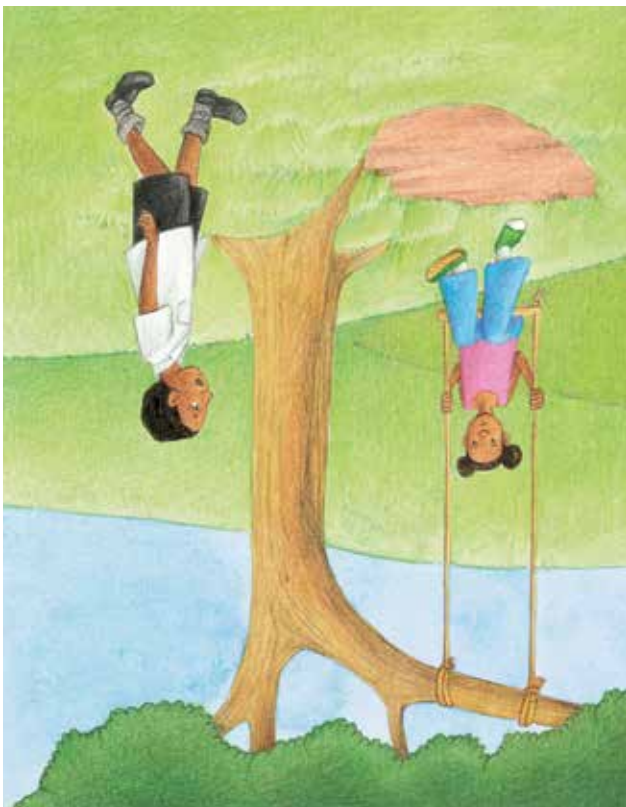
“Ee, Mme,” Zoleka a rialo ka pelo e bohloko. “Ke kopa tshwarelo, Mme. Ke kopa tshwarelo, Mbali. Nkeke ka hlola ke etsa ntho e jwalo.”

“Ho lokile, Zoleka. Ke a o rata mme ke tla o thusa ho sebetša ka thata hore o be le tjelele ka hara lebokoso la hao la polokelo ya tjelele hape,” ha rialo Mbali.

Yaba bana bana ba motho ba a hakana mme Mme o ne a thabile hore Zoleka o ithutile thuto le hore Mbali o mo tshwaretse.

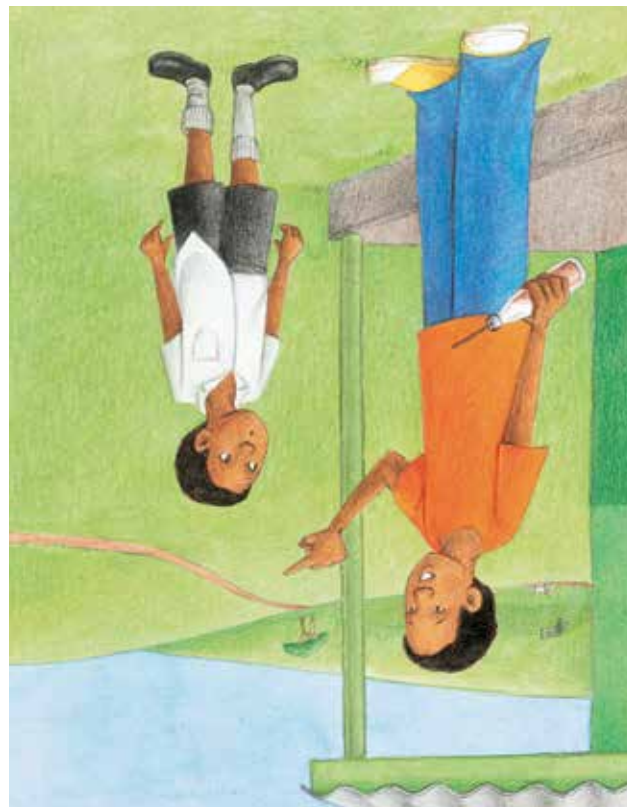


“Na ha o so bone podi ya ka?” a botsa
ngwananyana ya bapalang moswinking.



“Have you seen my goat?” he asked
a girl on a swing.

“Ke e bone e theosa ka mmila ho ya
thoteng,” ha rialo moshanyana.



“I saw her walk down the road to
the field,” said the boy.

Lazola's lost goat is from the Rainbow Reading series by Cambridge University Press. Rainbow Reading is a graded series for primary schools. It provides a wealth of original stories and factual texts, which will help learners to develop the reading skills and vocabulary they need to meet the requirements of the curriculum – in all learning areas. Rainbow Reading consists of 350 titles which are grouped by level and theme. For further information, visit www.cup.co.za

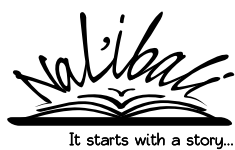


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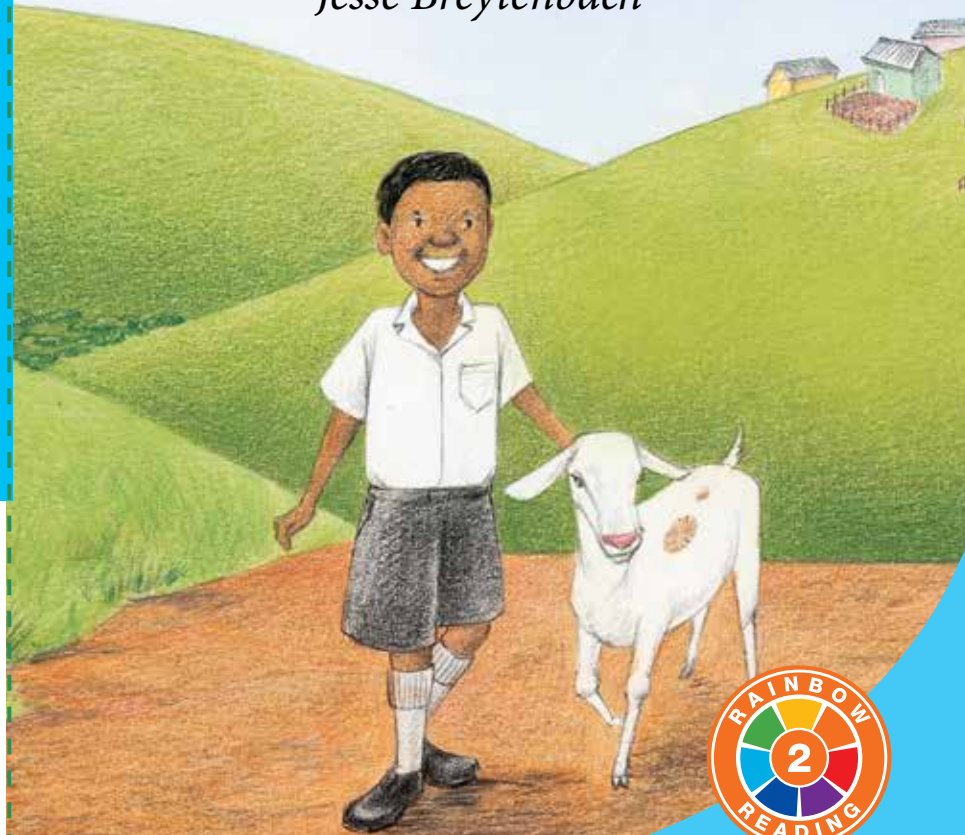
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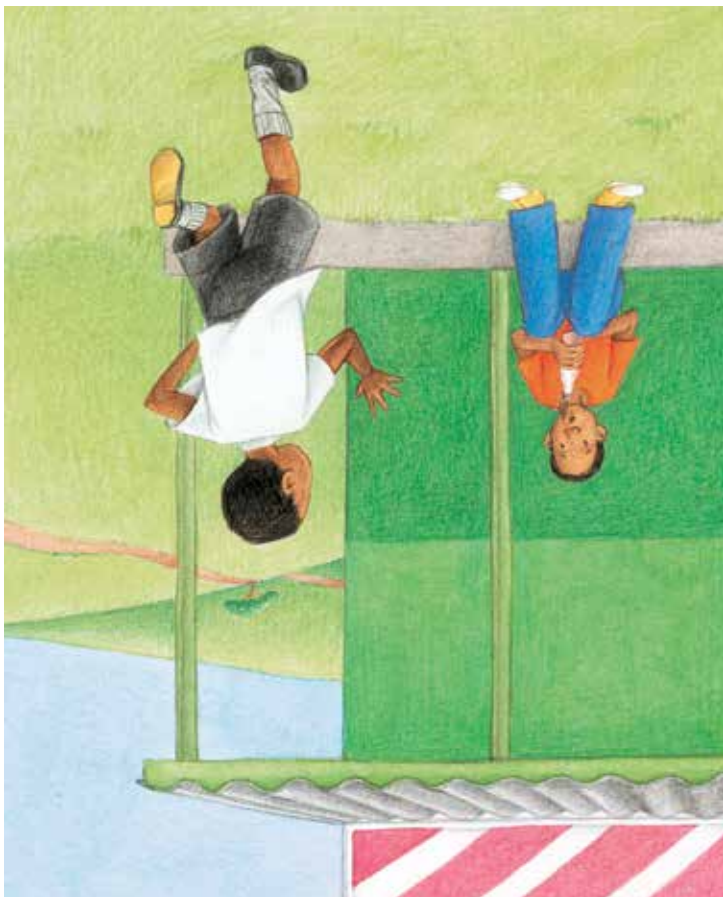
Lazola's lost goat

Podi ya Lazola e lahlehileng

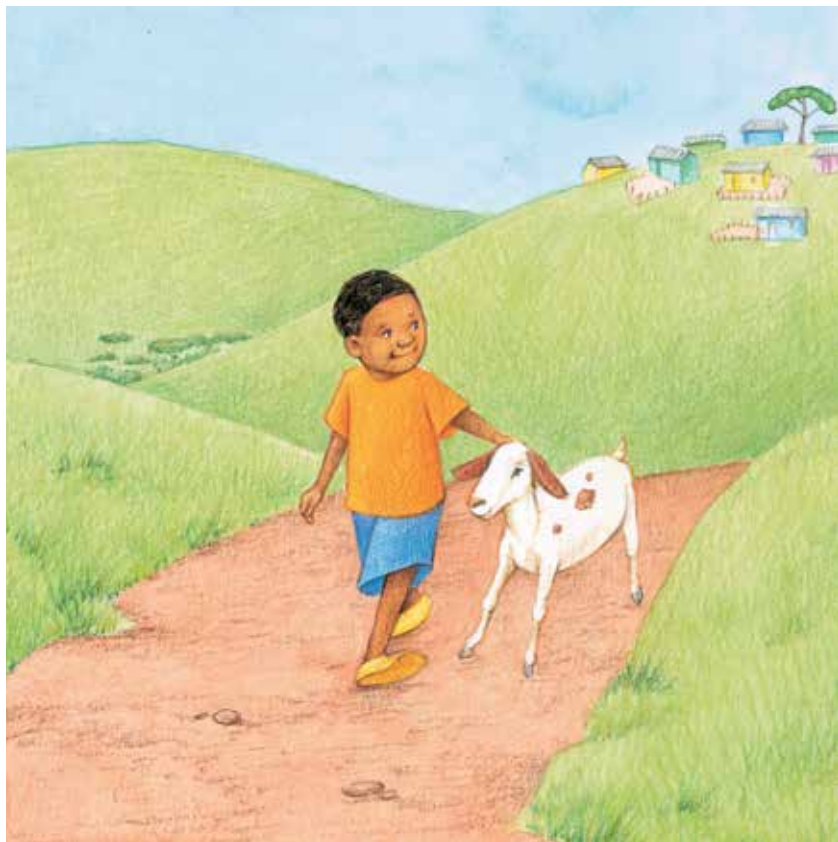
Dorothy Dyer
Jesse Breytenbach



“Na ha o so bone podi ya ka?” a
botša moshanyana ya emeng ka
ntle ho lebenkele.



“Have you seen my goat?” he asked
a boy outside the shop.

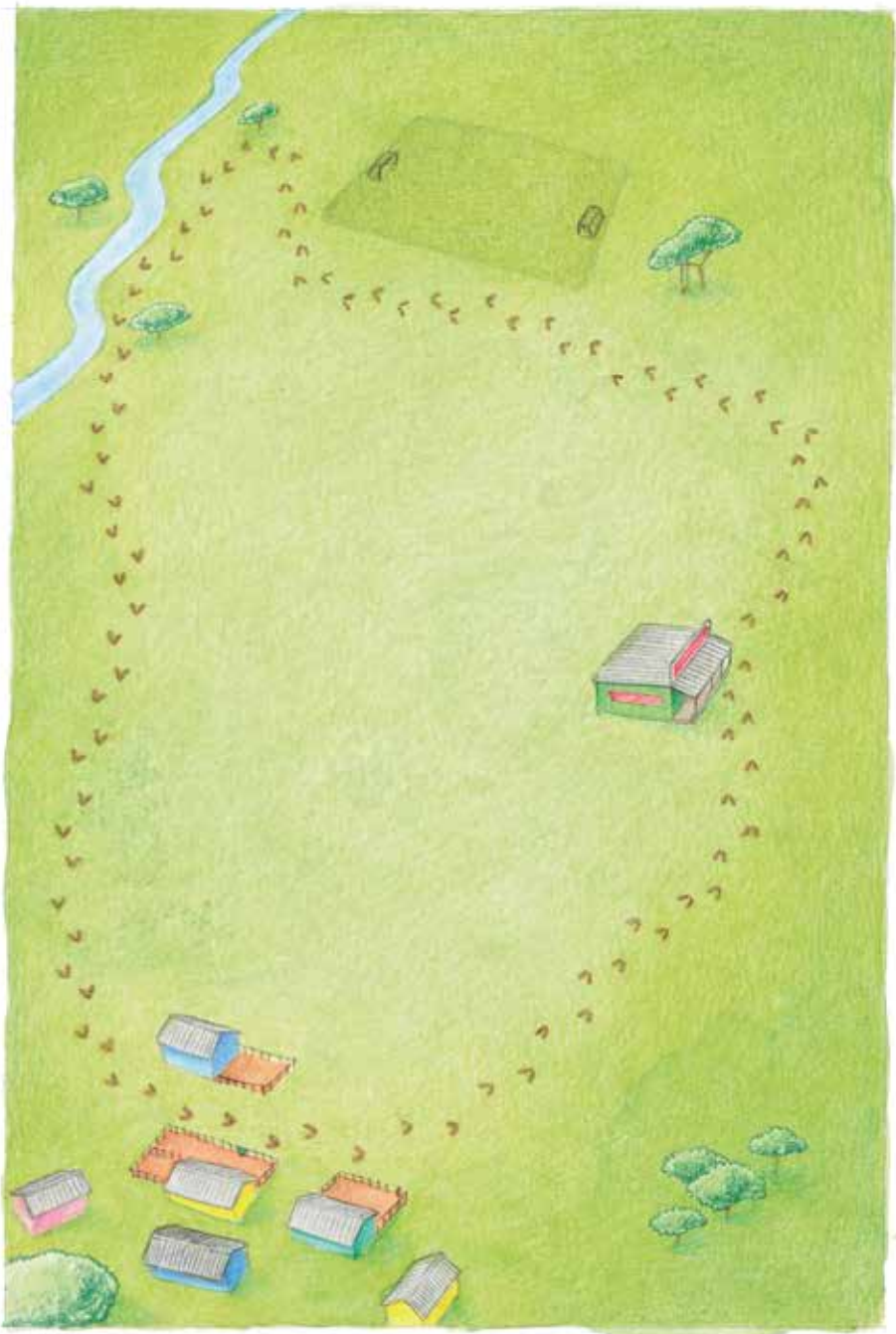


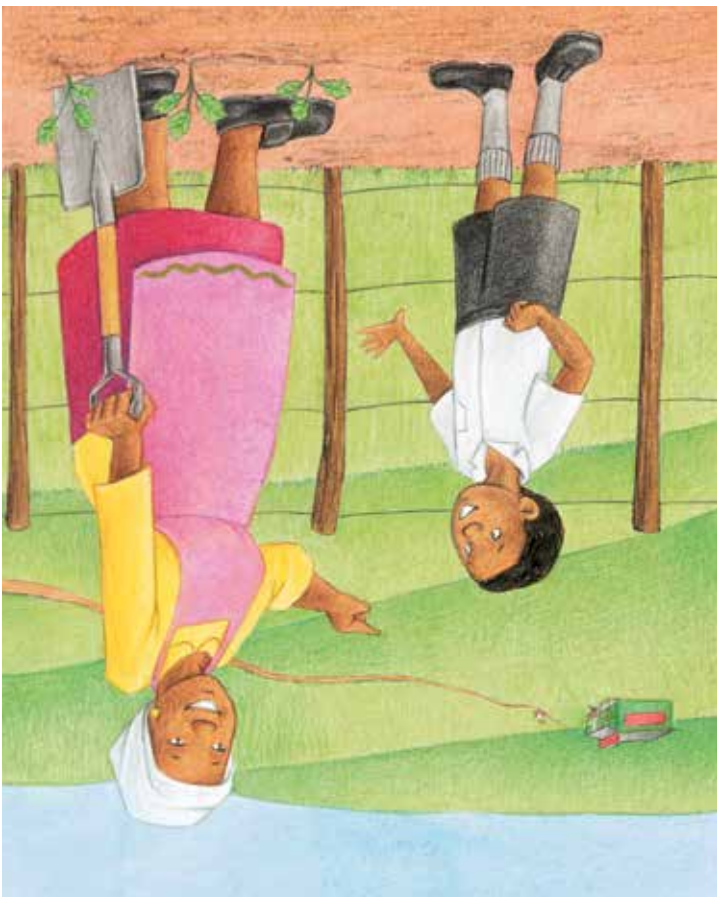
Enwa ke Lazola le podi ya hae,
Spotty. Lazola o ne a rata Spotty.

“Ke e bone e mathela tlase
nokeng,” ha rido ngwananyana.



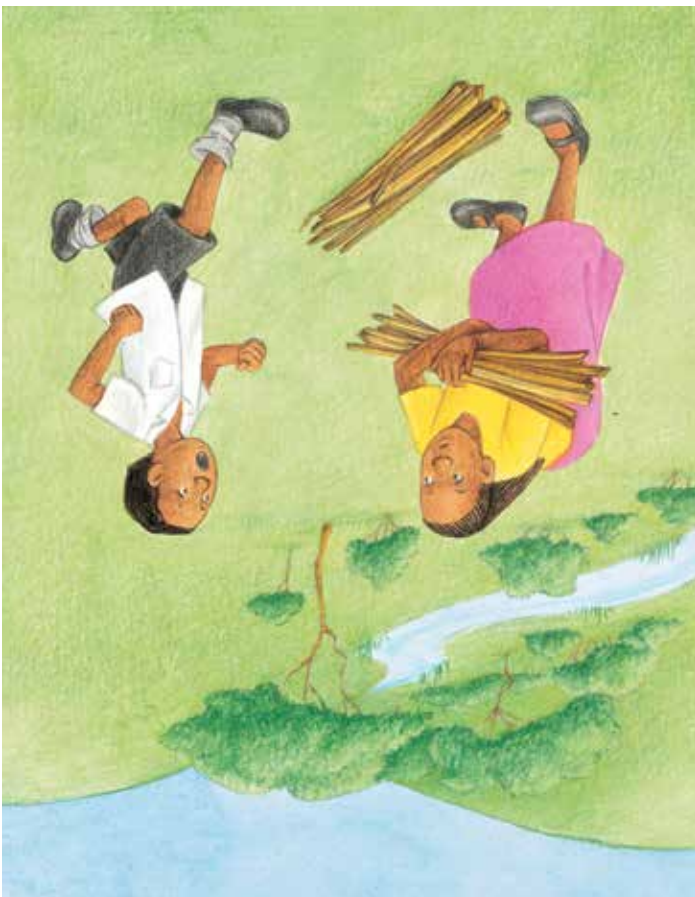
“I saw her run down to the river,” said
the girl.





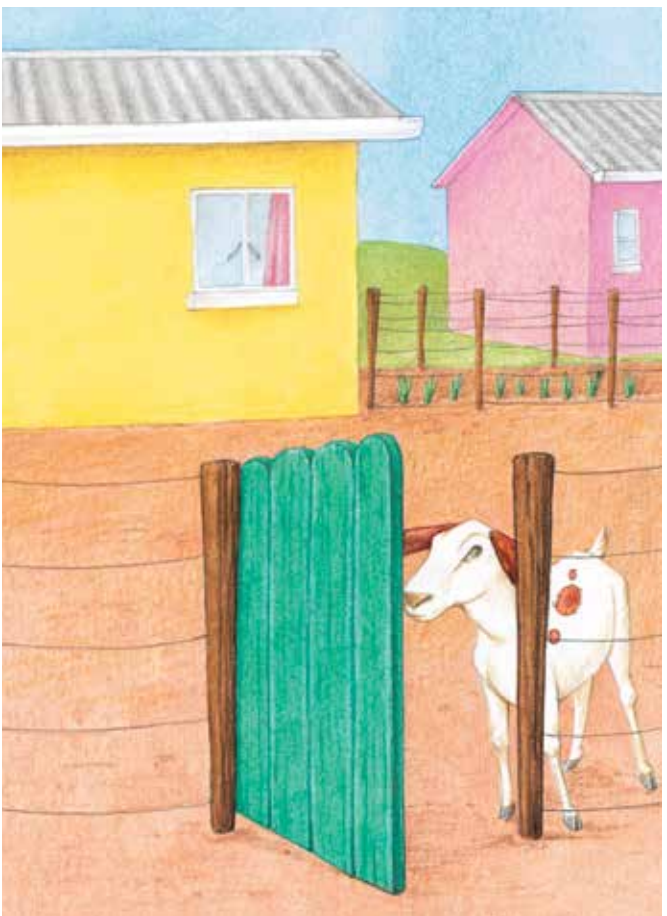
“Ke e bone e tsamaya e theosa ka
tsele,” ha rialo Ma Mary.

“I saw her walk down the road,”
said Ma Mary.

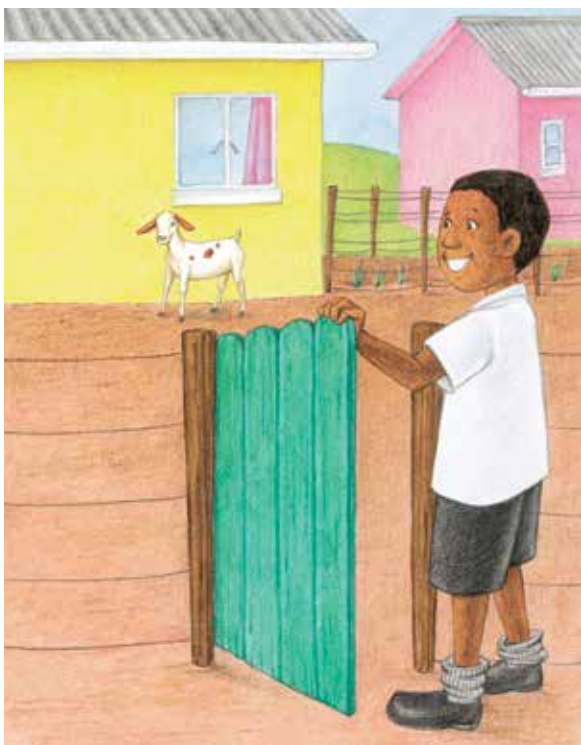


“Na ha o so bone podi ya ka?” a
botsa mosadi ya rwallang patši
hauñi le noka.

“Have you seen my goat?” he asked a
woman collecting wood near the river.

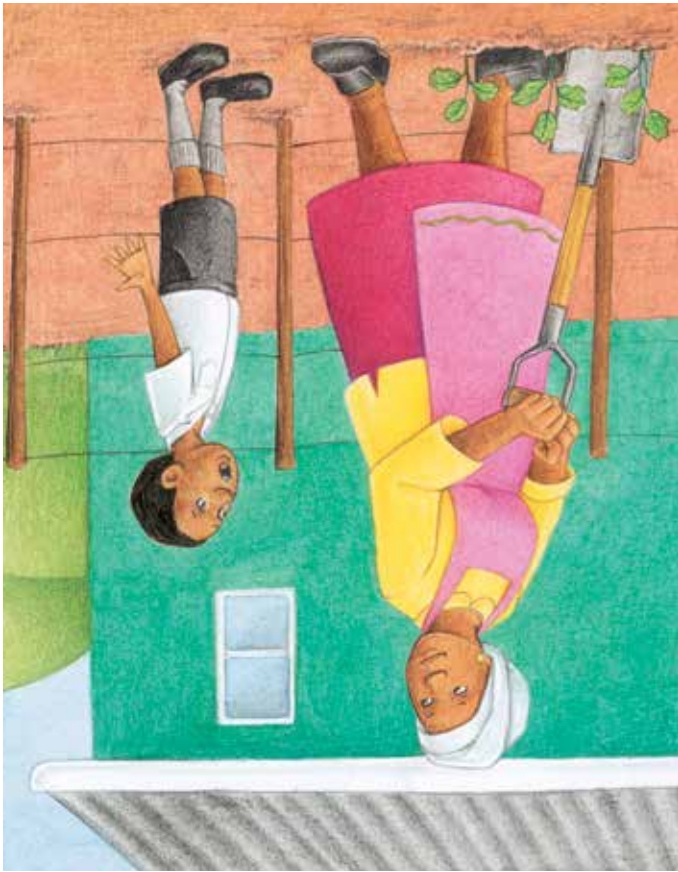


Ka tsatsi le leng Spotty a baleha.



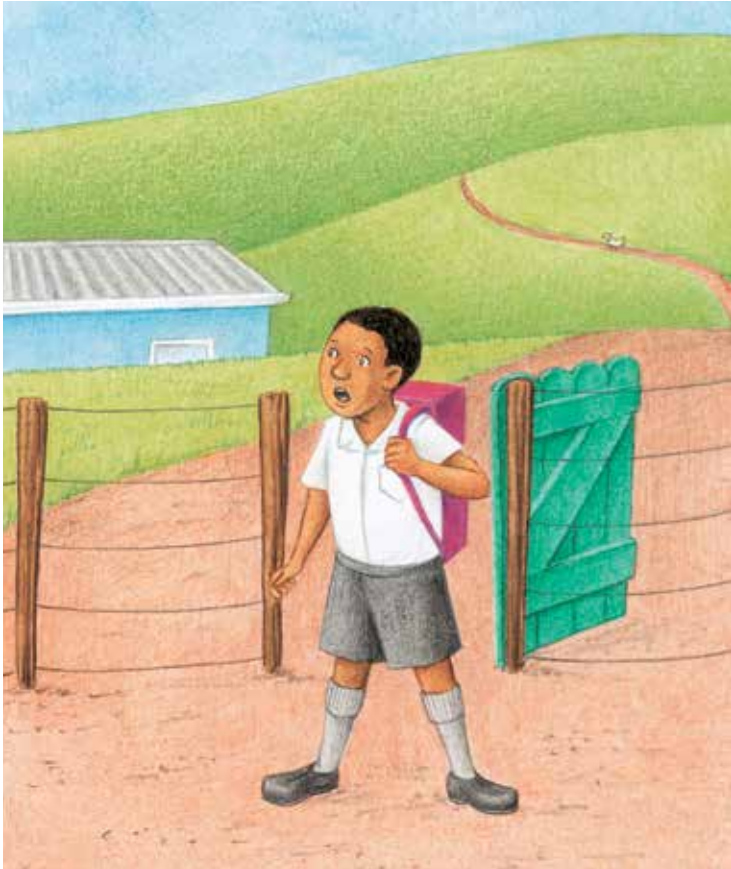
Ha a fihla lapeng, o ile a bona mang?
“Spotty!”

“Na ha o so bone podi ya ka?”
a botsa Ma Mary.



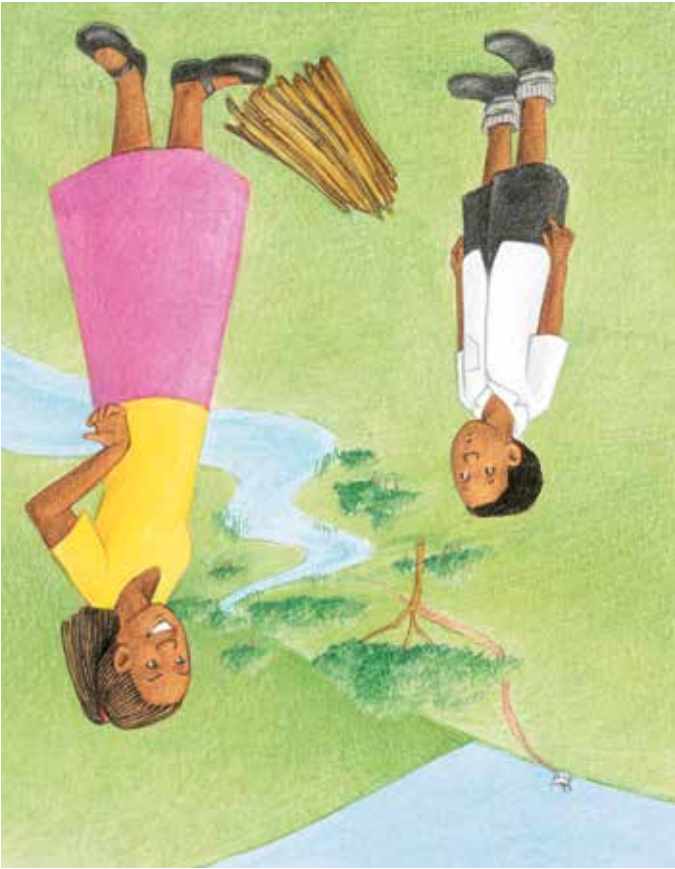
“Have you seen my goat?” he asked
Ma Mary.

Lazola looked for her, but he could
not find her.



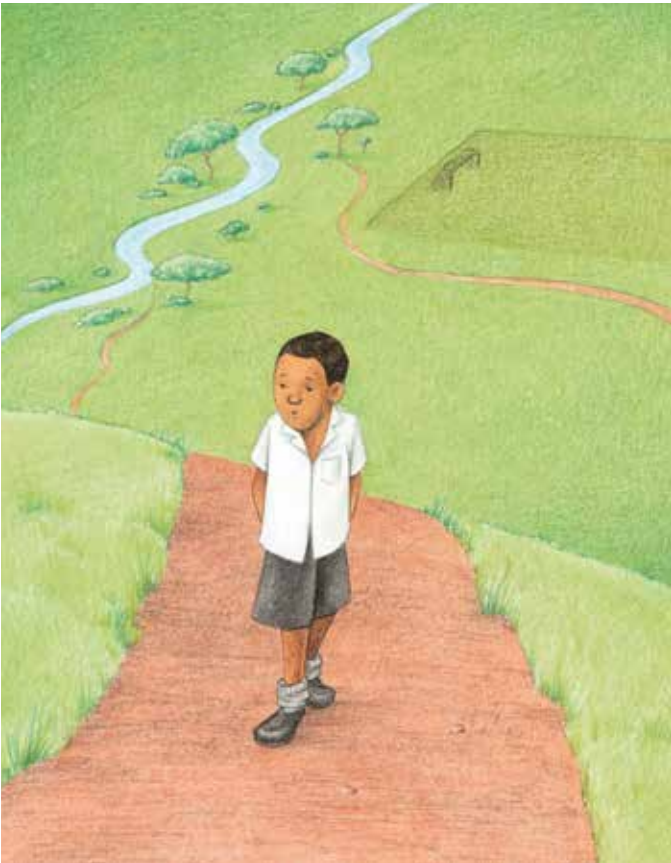
Lazola a batlana le yena, empa a se
ke a mo fumana.

“Ke e bone e nyolosa ho leba
motseng,” ha rialo mosadi eo.



“I saw her go up to the village,” said
the woman.

Lazola walked all the way back to
the village.



Lazola a tsamaya ho kgutlela motseng.

Tsatsing leo sekolong Zoleka a reka dipompong tse ngata. A hana ho fa Mbali tse ding, “Sebedisa tshelate ya hao, Mbali. Ha ke batle ho ja le wena,” ha rialo Zoleka.

Ke a ipotsa hore ebe Zoleka o fumane tshelate hokae, Mbali a ipotsa. Empa a se ke a re letho hobane ausi wa hae o ne a shebahala a tenehile.

Bosung boo Mbali a bolella Mme kamoo Zoleka a ileng a reka dipompong tse NGATA ka teng mme a hana ho mo fa tse ding.

“O ne o di nka kae dipompong, Zoleka?” ha botsa Mme.

“Ke di fuwe ke motswalle, Mme,” Zoleka a bua lesano.

“Motswalle ofe?” Mme a botsa.

“Ha o mo tsebe, Mme, le Mbali ha a mo tsebe,” ha araba Zoleka.

Zoleka was very quiet, not saying very much, which was not like her at all. “Are you okay, Zoleka?” asked Mama.

“Yes,” came a quiet voice.

“Okay, good night girls,” said Mama. “Sleep tight so the tooth fairy can do her job.”

While the girls slept, the tooth fairy crept into the bedroom, quietly took the tooth, slipped some money under the pillow and off she went into the night.

Zoleka woke up as the curtain twitched. She tiptoed over to Mbali’s bed. Quietly, quietly she lifted one side of Mbali’s pillow. Nothing.

She tiptoed to the other side of the bed. Carefully she lifted the other side of the pillow. There she saw not one, not two, but THREE big, shiny five rand coins. The tooth fairy had only given *her* two five rand coins.

Zoleka felt jealous. It wasn’t fair. But if she took only one of those coins, nobody would ever know. So, before she could think about it anymore, she took one of the coins and went back to her bed. She held the coin tightly in her fist as she tried to get back to sleep.

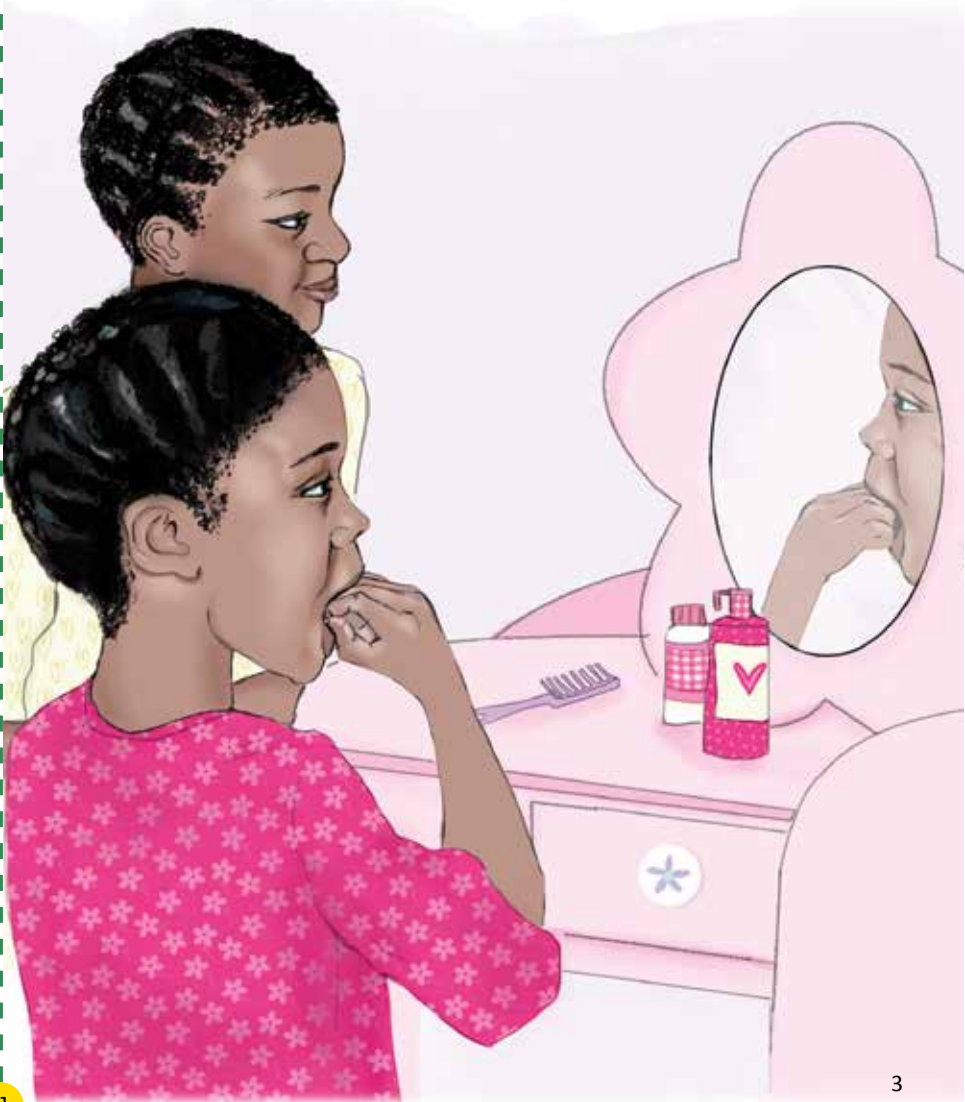
Zoleka thought about all the time she had spent saving money. Every time she cleaned Mrs Ngoma’s yard and was paid, she put the money in her piggy bank. When her teeth fell out, and the tooth fairy gave her money, she put it in her piggy bank.

When Gogo came over last Christmas and gave them real paper money, she had put that money in her piggy bank too. After all that hard work, she was going to lose it all.

“Yes, Mama,” Zoleka said sadly. “I’m sorry, Mama. I’m sorry, Mbali. I won’t ever do that again.”

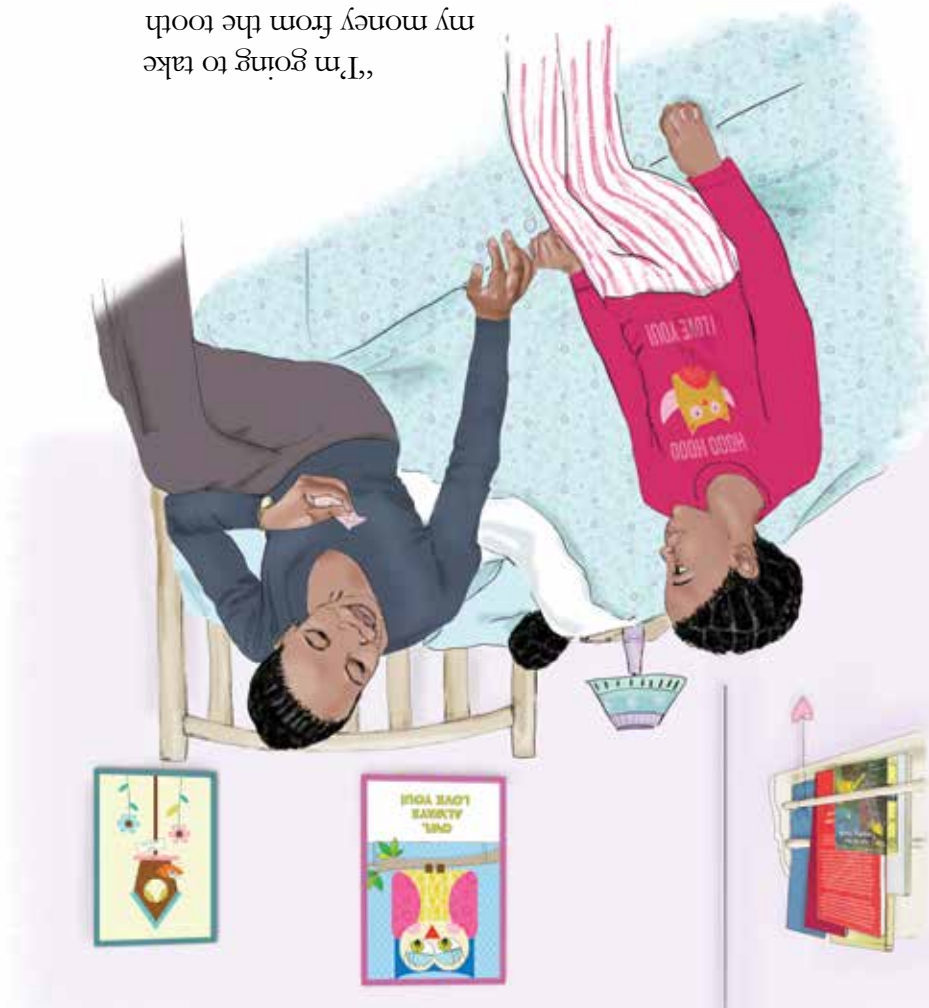
“It’s okay, Zoleka. I love you and will help you work hard to get money in your piggy bank again,” said Mbali.

The two sisters hugged and Mama was happy that Zoleka had learnt her lesson and that Mbali had forgiven her.



“Ke tla nka tjelele ya ka e tswang ho feri ya meno
ya tjelele, Mme,” Mbali a rialo ha mme wa hae a mo
mme ke e kenye ka hara lebokoso la ka la polokelo
kenya dikobong bosing boo.

“I’m going to take
my money from the tooth
fairy and put it in my piggy bank,
Mama,” Mbali said while her mother tucked
her into bed that night.



Mama knew immediately that Zoleka had been
telling lies.
“Zoleka, I’m going to give you one more chance
to tell me where you got those sweets,” said Mama in
a very stern voice.
Zoleka knew that when Mama’s voice got
stern, trouble was around the corner. Tears
filled her eyes. “I took the money from under
Mbal’s pillow, Mama. I’m sorry! The tooth
fairy gave her more money than me. I just
wanted a bit of it,” she cried.
Mbali stood to the side, shocked by what
her sister was saying.
“Zoleka, you have done a very bad thing.
That money was for Mbali, not for you. That
was stealing and stealing is never the right
thing to do. Do you understand?” asked Mama.
“Yes, Mama,” cried Zoleka. Big, fat tears rolled
down her cheeks.
Mama put her arm around Zoleka. “I am going to
take all the money from your piggy bank to buy Mbali
her soccer boots. That means you have to start saving all
over again. You’ll have to work very hard to earn back all
the money you had saved. This is what happens when
you take things that do not belong to you – in the end
you lose everything,” Mama said.



Mme a tseba hanghang hore Zoleka o ntse a bua maka.
“Zoleka, ke o fa monyetla wa ho qetela hore o mpoelle
hantle moo o neng o fumane dipompong tseo teng,” ha rialo
Mme ka lentswe le tiileng.

Zoleka o ne a tseba hore ha lentswe la Mme le ka ba
jwalo, ho na le mathata a tlang. Meokgo ya tlala ka
mahlong. “Ke ile ka nka tjelele ka tlasa mosamo
wa Mbali, Mme. Ke maswabi! Feri ya meno o ne a
mo file tjelele e ngata ho feta eo a kileng a mpha
yona. Ke ne ke mpa ke batla e nngwe ya yona
feela,” a lla.

Mbali a ema ka thoko, a tshositswe ke seo ausi
wa hae a qetang ho se bua.

“Zoleka, o entse ntho e mpe haholo. Tjelele
eo e ne e le ya Mbali, e seng ya hao. Bona ke
boshodu mme boshodu hohang ha se ntho e
lokileng. Na o a utlwisisa?” ha botsa Mme.

“Ee, Mme,” Zoleka a lla. Meokgo e mengata, e
metenya ya theosa marameng a hae.

Mme a kopa Zoleka ka diphaka tsa hae. “Ke tliilo nka tjelele
ya hao kaofela e ka hara lebokoso la polokelo ya tjelele mme ke
rekele Mbali dieta tsa bolo ya maoto. Seo se tla bolela hore o tla
tlameha ho qala qalong o boloke hape. O tla tlameha ho sebetsa
ka thata haholo ho bokella tjelele eo o neng o e bolokile. Sena
ke se etsahalang ha o nka dintho tseo e seng tsa hao – qetellong
o lahlehelwa ke tsohle,” ha rialo Mme.



Then suddenly in art class, her tooth fell out. After
showing her teacher, Mbali carefully put the tooth in a
tissue and into her pocket and waited for the bell to ring.



Yaba hanghang ka tlaseng ya bonono, leino le a
tswa. Ha a qeta ho le bontsha titjhere, Mbali a phuthela
leino la hae hantle ka thishu mme a le kenya pokothong
yaba o emela hore tshepe e lle.

Nal'ibali ya ratehang

Lebitso la ka ke Edith Fezeka Khuzwayo. Ke mosebetsi wa laeboraring ya Murray Park mane Belgravia, Johannesburg. Lena ke lengolo leo ka lona ke le bolellang kamoo Nal'ibali e nthusitseng ka teng hore ke thuse bana ba Jepestown le Belgravia.

Dilemong tse pedi tse fetileng ke ile ka fumana e nngwe ya ditlatsetso tsa lona ka hara koranta. Ha ke rate ho bala dikoranta, empa jwaloka mosebetsi wa laeboraring, hoseng ho hong le ho hong ke tlodisa mahlo feela koranteng e le hore ke elellwe dintho tse hlahelllang ditabeng. Empa ka letsatsi leo, ke ile ka fumana Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali mme ka e bala! Ke moo ke ileng ka qala ho tseba ka Nal'ibali.

Kamora moo ke ile ka qala ho bula pampiri letsatsi le leng le le leng – eseng ho e bala, empa ho batla Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali. Ke ile ka di bokella e le hore bana ba be le dibuka tse ngata tsa ho bala. Buka ya pele eo re e badileng e bile *Mokuto wa moriri wa Bere* ka Nola Turkington le Joseph Mugisha. Ya bobedi e bile *Kgomo e ntle ya Nguni* ka Maryanne Bester le Shayle Bester.

Ho kile ha eba le nako eo ka yona Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali e neng e se e se ka hara dikoranta tsa rona. Re ne re sa tsebe seo re ka se etsang ho ka fumana ditlatsetso tse ding mme re ne re di hloka hobane di ne di re thusa hape le ka mekotaba ya rona ya ho kgabisa ka hara laeborari. Yaba ka tsatsi le leng basebetsimmoho ba ka ba babedi ba tswang mokgatlong o mong ba mpoella hore ba ya wekeshopong ya thupello ya Nal'ibali. Ke ne ke hlile ke ena le thahasello ho kamoo thupello eo e ka nthusang ho thusa diitsi tsa tlhokomelo ya bana le bana ba tikolohong ya rona. Ka basebetsimmoho ba ka, ke ile ka fumana monyetla wa ho ba karolo ya thupello eo!

Ke a leboha, Nal'ibali! O thusa bana ho sebetse hantle sekolong. Bana ba Tlapong ya rona ya ho bala ya Shooting Stars bao re qadileng le bona ho sebedisa Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali, ba se ba tseba ho bala hantle jwale. Ba tla ho nna ka mora sekolo Deskeng ya rona ya Thuso ya Mosebetsi wa Lapeng. Pele ba ne ba eba le bothata ba ho bala seo ba lokelang ho se etsa bakeng sa mosebetsi wa lapeng, empa kajeno ba kgona ho bala le ho araba dipotso. Diphazele tsa patlamantswe ka hara "Monate wa Nal'ibali" qetellong ya tlatsetso di ba thusa ho aha mantswa. Ba natefelwa ke diketsahalo tseo mme ba ithuta haholo ho tsona.

Re a leboha, Nal'ibali – bohle re a le rata. Ho hongata hoo re ka ho buang ka wena.

Wa lona ka boikokobetso

Edith Fezeka Khuzwayo

Edith ya ratehang

Re a leboha ka lengolo la hao le ka ho re phetela ka tseo o ithutleng tsona ho rona. Re ikutlwa re kgothatswa ke seo o se etsang laeboraring ya heno le phapang eo o e tlišang maphelong a bana.

Tswela pele ho tsosetsa bokgoni ba bona ka ho ba phetela dipale le ho bala!

Ka lerato ke rona
Sehlopha sa Nal'ibali

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

Write to Nal'ibali at
The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17-201,
Building 17, Waverley Business Park,
Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700, or
at info@nalibali.org.

Ngolla Nal'ibali ho
The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17-201,
Building 17, Waverley Business Park,
Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700,
kapa ho info@nalibali.org.

Dear Nal'ibali

My name is Edith Fezeka Khuzwayo. I am a librarian at Murray Park Library in Belgravia, Johannesburg. This is just a letter to tell you how Nal'ibali has helped me to help the children of Jepestown and Belgravia.

Two years ago I found one of your supplements in a newspaper. I don't like to read newspapers, but as a librarian, every morning I run my eyes through the newspaper so that I'm aware of what is in the news. But on that day, I found the Nal'ibali Supplement and I read it! That is where I started to know about Nal'ibali.

After that I opened the paper every day – not to read it, but to find the Nal'ibali Supplement. I collected them so that the children had more books to read. The first book we read was *Bear's haircut* by Nola Turkington and Joseph Mugisha. The second one was *The cool Nguni* by Maryanne Bester and Shayle Bester.

Then there came a time when the Nal'ibali Supplement wasn't in our newspaper anymore. We were not sure what to do to get more supplements and we needed them because they also helped us with our display themes in the library. Then one day two colleagues of mine from another organisation told me that they were going to a Nal'ibali training workshop. I was very interested in how the training could help me to help the day care centres and children in our area. Through my colleagues, I got the chance to be part of the training!

Thank you, Nal'ibali! You are helping children perform well at school. The children at our Shooting Stars Reading Club with whom we first started using the Nal'ibali Supplement, are good readers now. They come to me at our Homework Help Desk after school. They used to struggle to read what they had to do for homework, but today they can read and answer questions. The wordsearch puzzles in "Nal'ibali fun" at the end of the supplement help them to build words. They enjoy the activities and they learn a lot from them.

Thank you, Nal'ibali – we all love you. There is a lot we can say about you.

Yours faithfully

Edith Fezeka Khuzwayo

Dear Edith

Thank you for your letter and for sharing your experiences with us. We are inspired by what you are doing at your library and the difference you are making in children's lives.

Keep on sparking their potential through storytelling and reading!

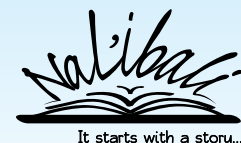
With love from
The Nal'ibali Team



Drive your
imagination



How the ostrich got a long neck



Retold by Wendy Hartmann ★ Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

Mr Ostrich was kind and gentle and he loved Mrs Ostrich very much. He always helped her with the things she had to do.

One day, Mrs Ostrich laid seven eggs in her nest in a hollow in the ground. She fluffed her feathers and sat on her eggs to keep them warm. For days and days she sat there looking after the eggs.

"Dear Mrs Ostrich," said her husband one evening, "you have been sitting on our eggs for so many days. My black feathers are as dark as the night. I will not be seen in the darkness, so I will look after our eggs at night. I will keep them warm for you. Now you will have some time to yourself. You can enjoy yourself until the sun comes up in the morning."

Mrs Ostrich was so happy. She wanted to stretch her legs. She stood up and Mr Ostrich sat down clumsily to cover the eggs. Mrs Ostrich fluffed up her feathers to show how happy she was. Then she left to dance in the fields that were around their nest.

Mr and Mrs Ostrich had chosen the place for their nest very carefully. They knew that in this spot it would be difficult to see Mrs Ostrich as she sat on the nest during the day. You see, in those days ostriches had short necks like a guinea-fowl. So, from a little way away, when her head was down, the ostrich mother looked like a bump on the ground. They had chosen this field, which had short grass, because long ago they had learnt that in long grass they could be attacked before they even knew there was any danger. Because they had chosen carefully, they were able to see everything.

Mr and Mrs Ostrich also knew how to keep their eggs safe from the fires that sometimes burnt across the fields. They had carefully scratched away the grass so that there was a big circle of dusty sand around their nest. Mr and Mrs Ostrich were very happy with their lovely, safe nest and their seven eggs.

But now that Mr Ostrich was sitting on the eggs at night, there was one thing that made him worry. His wife was too happy when she was out in the fields. She danced around with her feathers flying, and it didn't look like she was alone.

"What is she doing?" Mr Ostrich thought. She should not be dancing around like that. She is a mother now and she has eggs to look after. But like a good father he wiggled his body on the ground to cover the eggs and keep them warm. Then he settled down for a long night's wait while his wife was playing in the fields.

One night, the silvery moonlight made strange shadows on the field. The shadows seemed to be dancing. Mr Ostrich was getting very sleepy. His eyes were starting to close when he heard his wife's laugh. He was wide awake the moment he heard it. He looked up.



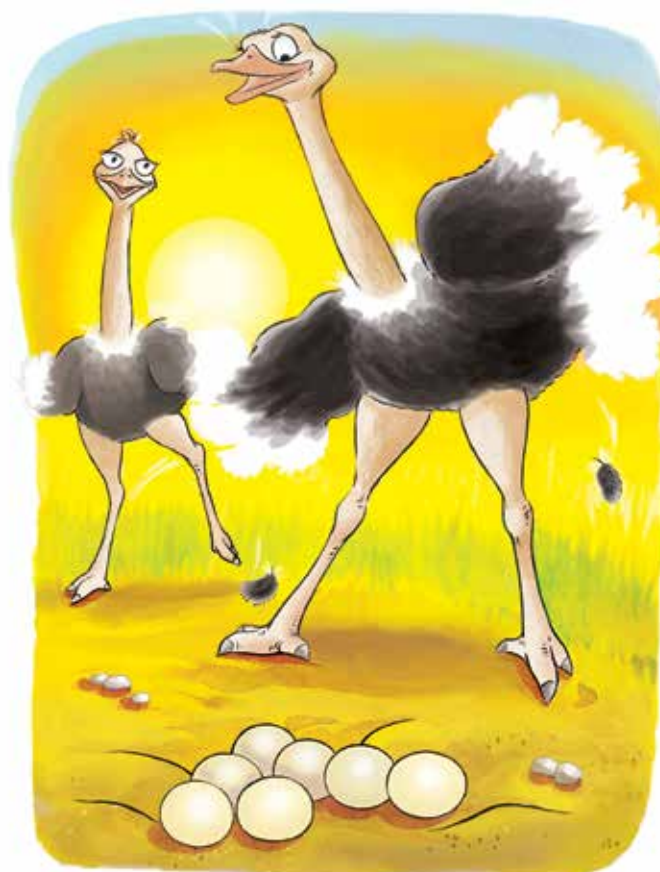
At first he could not see anything. He stretched his short neck as far as it would go and then he saw her. Mrs Ostrich was dancing through the grass, between the bushes playing a game of hide-and-seek with a handsome young ostrich. When she hid behind a bush, she stretched her neck as far as she could to make sure that her husband was still sitting on their eggs.

Mr Ostrich was angry. He got up from the nest to see what was going on, but then he sat down again. He could not leave the eggs. What if they got cold while he was gone? So he spread his feathers over the eggs and just stretched his neck further and further trying to see what his wife was doing.

Every now and then he heard his wife giggle. Every now and then he could see shadows dancing in the field in the moonlight. Each time he saw a shadow, he stretched his neck as far as it would go. But that was all he could do because he had to keep the eggs warm.

At last, the long, long night came to an end as the sun rose. As it did, Mr Ostrich could see his wife coming back to sit on the eggs for the day. He tried to get up, but he felt very stiff. The muscles in his neck were hurting.

At last he stood up. He was just about to tell his wife how angry he was, when he looked down at his feet. They looked so far away from his head. Suddenly he knew what had happened – during that long night he had stretched his neck further and further and further.



He shook his head. He stamped his feet, but no matter what he did his neck stayed long. Nothing that he did would change it. And his wife? She had a long neck too! She also tried to shake her head and stamp her feet, but it did not help. She had stretched and stretched her neck to see if her husband was still sitting on their eggs!

And that is how it happened that Mr and Mrs Ostrich got long necks! And that is why from that night until today every ostrich you see has a long neck too.

Kamoo mpshe e neng e fumane molala o molelele ka teng

E phetwa hape ke Wendy Hartmann ★ Ditshwantsho ka Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

Mong Mpshe o ne a le mosa, a lokile mme o ne a rata Mof Mpshe haholo. Kamehla o ne a mo thusa ka dintho tseo a lokelang ho di etsa.

Ka tsatsi le leng, Mof Mpshe a behela mahe a supileng sehlaheng sa hae ka hara mokoti fatshe. O ile a ala masiba a hae mme a fuama mahe a hae ho a futhumetsa. Ka matsatsi a mangata o ile a dula moo a hlokometse mahe ao.

“Mof Mpshe ya ratehang,” ha rialo monna wa hae ka bosiu bo bong, “haesale o fuame mahe a rona ka matsatsi a mangata. Masiba a ka a matsho a fifetse jwaloka bosiu. Ha ke no bonahala lefifing, kahoo ke tla hlokomela mahe a rona bosiu. Ke tla o bolokela ona a futhumetse. Mme o tla kgona ho ba le nako ya ho phomola. O ka nna wa natefelwa ho fihlela letsatsi le tjhaba hoseng.”

Mof Mpshe o ne a thabile haholo. O ne a batla ho otlolla maoto. A phahama mme Mong Mpshe a dula ha bohlaswa feela ho fuama mahe. Mof Mpshe a hlohlora masiba a hae ho bontsha kamoo a thabileng ka teng. Yaba o a tsamaya ho ya tantsha thoteng e neng e potapotile sehlahla sa bona.

Mong le Mof Mpshe ba ne ba kgethile sebaka bakeng sa sehlahla sa bona ka hloko. Ba ne ba tsebile hore sebakeng sena ho tla ba boima ho bona Mof Mpshe ha a fuame mahe motsheare. O a bona, matsatsing ao dimpshe di ne di ena le melala e mekgutshwanyane jwaloka ya kgaka. Kahoo, ho tloha holenyana, ha hlooho ya hae e ne e le tlase, mme mpshe o ne a shebahala jwaloka seolo mobung. Ba ne ba kgethile thota ena, e neng e ena le jwang bo bokgutshwane, hobane kgalekgale ba ne ba kile ba ithuta hore jwang bo bolelele ba ka nna ba hlaselwa le pele ba tseba hore ho na le kotsi. Hobane ba ne ba kgethile ka hloko, ba ne kgona ho bona dintho tsohle.

Mong le Mog Mpshe hape ba ne ba tseba mkgwa wa ho boloka mahe a bona a bolokehile ho mello e neng e tjhesa hlaha ka dinako tse ding. Ba ne ba ile ba kgotha jwang ka hloko e le hore ho be le sedikadikwe se seholo sa lehlabathe le lerole le potileng sehlahla sa bona. Mong le Mof Mpshe ba ne ba thabile haholo ka sehlahla sa bona se setle se bolokehileng le mahe a bona a supileng.

Empa jwale ka ha Mong Mpshe o ne a fuame mahe bosiu, ho ne ho ena le ntho e le nngwe e neng e mo kgathatsa. Mosadi wa hae o ne a thaba haholo ha a le thoteng kwana. O ne a tantsha hohle mme masiba a hae a fefoha, mme ho ne ho bonahala eka ha a mong.

“O etsang?” Mong Mpshe a nahana. Ha a tshwanela hore a be a tantsha jwalo. Ke mme jwale mme o na le mahe ao a lokelang ho a hlokomela. Empa jwaloka ntate ya lokileng a sisinya mmele wa hae fatshe ho apesa mahe hore a futhumale. Yaba o dula fatshe ho emela bosiu bo bolelele ha mosadi wa hae yena a bapala kwana thoteng.

Ka bosiu bo bong, ngwedi e kganyang jwaloka silivera ya etsa diriti tse makatsang thoteng. Diriti tseo e ne eka di a tantsha. Mong Mpshe o ne a otsela haholo. Mahlo a hae a ne a batla a tutubetse ha a utlwa mofumahadi wa hae a tsheha. O ne a se a phaphame ka nako eo a neng a utlwa hoo. A phahamisela mahlo a sheba.



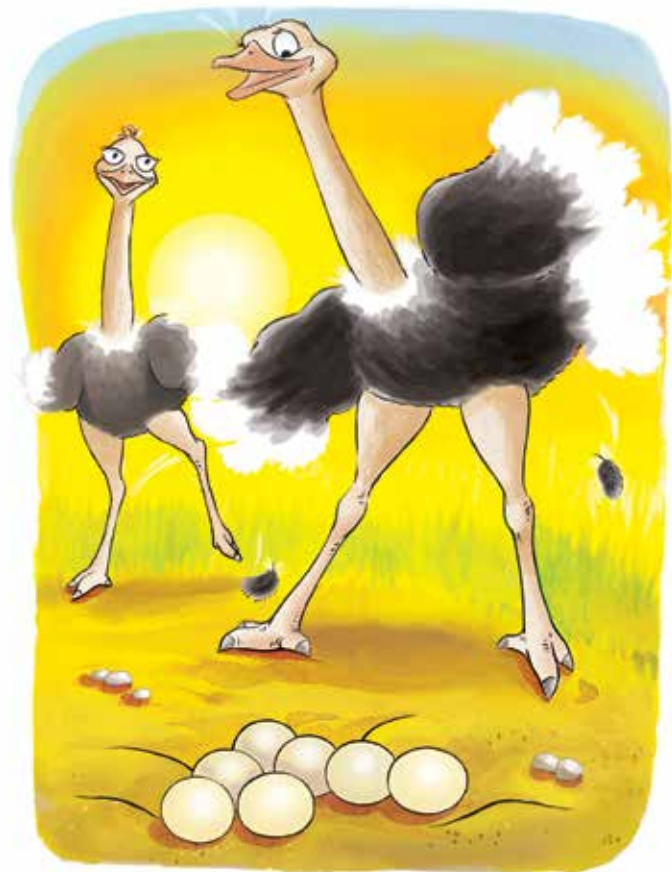
Qalong o ne a sa bone letho. A holla molala o mekgutshwane haholo kamoo a ka kgonang mme a mmona. Mof Mpshe o ne a tantsha hara jwang, pakeng tsa dihlahla a bapala papadi ya maipatile le mpshe e nngwe e ntle ya mohlankana. Ha a ne a ipata ka hara dihlahla, o ne a holla molala haholo kamoo a ka kgonang ho etsa bonnete ba hore monna wa hae o ntse a dutse hodima mahe.

Mong Mpshe o ne a halefile. A ema sehlaheng ho shebisisa hore ho etsahalang, empa a boela a dula fatshe. O ne a keke a kgona ho siya mahe. Ho ne ho tla etsahala eng ha a ne a ka hatsela yena a le siyo? Yaba o ala masiba a hae hodima mahe mme a holla molala haholo ho feta ho sheba hore ebe mosadi wa hae o etsa eng.

Nako le nako o ne a utlwa mosadi wa hae a keketeha. Nako le nako o ne a kgona ho bona diriti tse tantshang thoteng kganyeng ya kgwedi. Nako ka nngwe ha a ne a bona seriti o ne a holla molala le ho feta ho fihlela o felletse. Empa seo ke sona feela seo a neng a kgona ho se etsa hobane o ne a lokela ho dula a futhumeditse mahe.

Qetellong, bosiu bo bolelele lelele ba esa mme letsatsi la tjhaba. Ha le tjhaba, Mong Mpshe o ne a bona mofumahadi wa hae a kgutla ho tla fuama mahe motsheare. O ile a leka ho ema, empa a ikutlwa mmele wa hae o sataletse. Mesifa e molaleng e ne e le bohloko.

Qetellong a ema. E ne e le moo a reng o tla bolella mofumahadi wa hae kamoo a kgenngeng ka teng, ha a sheba tlase maotong a hae. A ne a bonahala a le hole le hlooho ya hae. Hanghang a tseba se etsahetseng – bosiu boo bo bolelele o ne a sarollotse molala wa hae haholo wa eba molelele.



A sisinya hlooho ya hae. A tla ka maoto fatshe, empa ho tseo tsohle tseo a di entseng molala wa hae wa dula o ntse o le molelele. Ha ho letho leo a le entseng le ileng la fetola hoo. Mme mosadi wa hae yena? Le yena o ile a ba le molala o molelele! Le yena o ile a leka ho sisinya hlooho ya hae mme a tla ka maoto, empa ha se ke ha thusa letho. O ne a ile a holla molala wa hae hangata ho bona hore ebe monna wa hae o ne a ntse a dutse hodima mahe a bona na!

Mme he ke kamoo ho ileng ha etsahala hore Mong le Mof Mpshe ba be le melala e melelele! Mme ke kahoo ho tloha bosiu boo ho fihlela kajeno mpshe e nngwe le e nngwe eo o e bonang e nang le molala o molelele.

1.

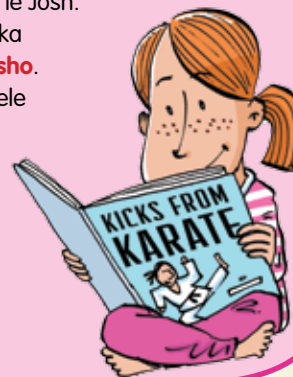
Ka hara pudulana ena ya puo ka tlase mona, ngola thotokiso eo Lazola paleng ya, *Podi ya Lazola e lahlehileng*, a ka beng a e ngotse ka podi ya hae, Spotty. O se ke wa lebala ho fa thotokiso ya hao sehlooho!

[illegible]

2.

Hope is **20/10** years old and she lives with her mom and dad. She is good friends with Neo and Josh. They often come and watch her when she takes part in **karate/dancing** competitions. Hope enjoys **singing/reading** short novels about children her age and their daily lives. She is a great animal-lover, so you'll often find her looking at books about wild **animals/plants**. And, of course, she loves books about karate!

Hope o na le dilemo tse **20/10** mme o dula le mmae le ntaae. Ke motswalle wa sebele le Neo le Josh. Hangata ba tla ho tla mo shebella ha a nka karolo dihlhodisanong tsa **karate/motantsho**. Hope o natefelwa ke ho **bina/bala** dinobebe tse kgutshwane tse mabapi le bana ba dilemong tsa hae le maphelo a bona. Ke motho ya ratang diphoofole haholo, kahoo o tla dula o mo fumana a shebile dibuka tse mabapi le **diphoofole/dijalo**. Mme, ehlile, o rata dibuka tse mabapi le karate!



3.

Ke setshwantsho sefe se senyane sa Neo le ntatae moo ba balang, se tshwanang hantle le setshwantsho se seholo?



Answers: 2. 10, karate, reading, animals; 3. a

Na o ka rata ho fumana dipale le dikeletso tsa tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola selefounong ya hao? Kena mmoho le Nal'ibali ho WeChat. Etela www.nalibali.org/wechat ho fumana tsela ya ho jarolla WeChat.