



## Dibuka le ho bala - lefa le sa feleng

Lelapa le leng le le leng le na le dipale tseo le ka di phetang! Tse ding tsa dipale tsena e ka nna ya eba tseo o di phetetsweng ha o sa le ngwana. Tsona di ka akareletsa baphetwa ba iqapetsweng kapa ba diitshomong tse nnileng tsa fetiswa ke moloko o mong ho ya ho o mong, dipale tsa ho qhekella kapa tsa ho bontsha sebete, kapa dipale tse rutang ka bohlokwa ba ho mamella kapa ho tshwarela.

## Books and reading - a lasting legacy

Every family has stories to tell! Some of these stories might be ones that were told to you as a child. These could include stories about imaginary or mythical characters that have been passed down from generation to generation, stories about trickery or bravery, or stories that teach about the values of perseverance or forgiveness.

### Ho bala ke mpho ho rona

"Ke ne ke tlwaetse ho qeta bonyane mantsiboya a mahlano beke e nngwe le e nngwe ke phetela bara ba ka dipale kapa ke ba balla tsona ha ba sa le banyenyane. Ha ba ntse ba hola, re ile ra thabela ho etsa dipale tseo tsa rona ka ho eketsa baphetwa le diketsahalo tse ntshetsang dipale tseo pele. Re boetse re hopola dinako tse monate tseo re bileng le tsona malapeng ao re kileng ra dula ho ona le tseo re bileng le tsona le batho bao e neng e le karolo ya bophelo ba rona ka nako eo, hobane e bile karolo ya dipale tseo re di badileng le tseo re di phetetsweng. Hona jwale bara ba ka ke banna mme re ntse re tswela pele ho thabela ho phetelana dipale ka bophelo ba rona ba letsatsi le letsatsi le ho bala dibuka, dingolwa tsa ditaba le ntho efe kapa efe e welang matsohong a rona. Leeto la rona la ho bala ka sebele e bile mpho e babatsehlang ya bophelo bohle!"

(David Makhuru, mosusumetsi wa dipale wa Nal'ibali)

### Reading is a gift to us

"I used to spend at least five nights each week telling or reading stories to my sons from when they were very young. As they grew older, we enjoyed making stories our own by adding characters and events to the stories as we went along. We also have great memories of the homes that we stayed in and the people who were part of our lives then because they became part of the stories we read and heard. Now, my sons are adult men, and we still enjoy sharing stories about our everyday lives and reading books, news articles and anything we can lay our hands on. Our reading adventures have really been a precious, life-long gift!"

(David Makhuru, Nal'ibali story sparker)

Dipale tsa malapeng a rona di a ikgetha jwalo ka batho ba leng ho tsona! Ke karolo ya nalane ya lelapa le leng le le leng mme di thusa bana ho tseba moo ba tswang le hore na ke bo mang.

Our family stories are as unique as the people in them! They are part of each family's history and they help children to know where they come from and who they are.

### Ho theha moetlo wa ho pheta dipale

"Ho pheta dipale ho hokahanya bana le setso sa bona le puo ya bona," ho rialo John. "Setso se seng le se seng lefatsheng se na le mokgwa kapa moetlo wa ho pheta dipale, mme ka dipale, re hokela bana ba rona le meloko e fetileng le mekgwa le meetlo eo meloko eo e e thehileng." Sena se fa bana ba rona boitshupo ho seo ba leng sona le moo ba tswang teng - se ba fa metso! Metso e thusa sejalo ho ema se tiile mobung mme metso e thusa ho isa dijo le metsi dikarolong tse ding tsa sejalo ho etsa hore se hole le ho phela hantle. Metso eo re e fang bana ba rona le yona e ba etsa seo."

(John McCormick, mongodi wa buka ya "Dad, Tell Me a Story")

### Building storytelling traditions

"Storytelling connects children to their own culture and language," says John. "Every culture in the world has a storytelling tradition, and through stories, we connect our children to the generations that came before and the rituals and customs they established. This gives our children confidence in who they are and where they come from - it gives them roots! Roots help a plant to stand strong in the ground and roots help to take food and water to other parts of the plant so that it can grow and be healthy. The roots we give children do the same for them."

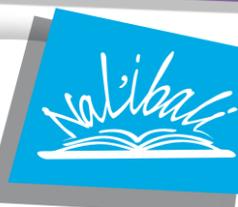
(John McCormick, an author of the book "Dad, Tell Me a Story")



Drive your  
imagination



DILEMO TSE 10 TSA  
MONYAKA WA DIPALE

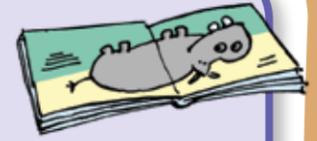


IT STARTS WITH  
A STORY.  
HO QALA  
KA PALE.

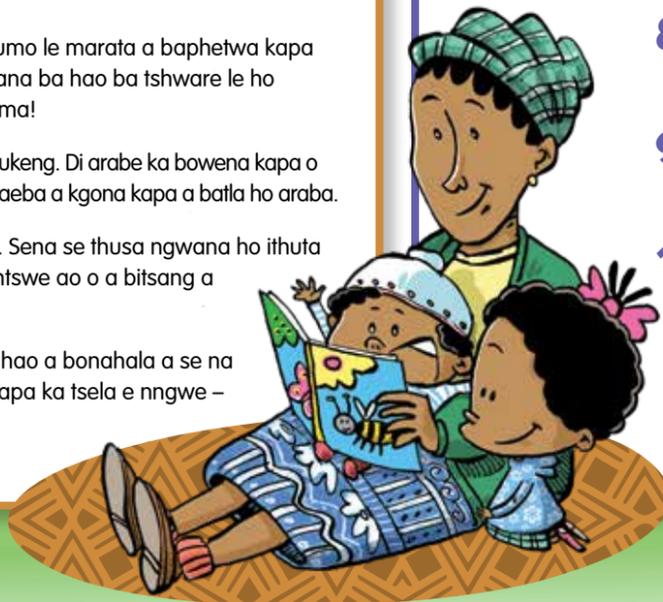
## Dikeletso tse 10 bakeng sa ho abelana dibuka le masea le bana ba banyenyane

1. Ha ho tsela e nepahetseng kapa e fosahetseng ya ho sebedisa dibuka mmoho le masea le bana. O lokela feela ho natefelwa ke nako eo le bang mmoho ka yona.
2. Kgetha dibuka tse ngotsweng ka puo ya lapeng ya ngwana hao, ha ho kgoneha.
3. Kgetha dibuka tse fapaneng. Kenyeletsa dipale tse nang le bana ba bang ho tsona le tse nang le dintho tse tlwaelehileng tsa kamehla. Dibuka tsa diraeme le tsa folepe di ratwa haholo ke bana ba banyenyane.
4. Dula o lokolohile o iketlile le ngwana hao o mmeile hodima hao kapa pela hao.
5. Ha ho kgathallehe hore o bala nako e kae – mme ha se hore o tlamehile ho qeta buka! Balang buka mmoho nako e telele kamoo bobedi ba lona le ratang ka teng.
6. Etsa hore bana ba hao ba shebe ditshwantsho mme le bue ka mantswe, baphetwa le se etsahalang ka hara buka. Supa motho e mong kapa ntho e itseng mme o bue hore ke mang kapa ke eng le hore o etsang.
7. Bapalang ka dibuka! Etsang medumo le marata a baphetwa kapa dintho tse bukeng eo. Etsa hore bana ba hao ba tshware le ho fofonela dibuka; ba ka ba ba di loma!
8. Botsa dipotso ka se etsahalang ka bukeng. Di arabe ka bowena kapa o dumelle ngwana hao ho di araba, haeba a kgona kapa a batla ho araba.
9. Supa mantswe ha o ntse o a bala. Sena se thusa ngwana ho ithuta hore mantswe ke eng le hore mantswe ao o a bitsang a tswa kae.
10. O se ke wa nyahama ha ngwana hao a bonahala a se na kgahleho! Leka hape ha morao, kapa ka tsela e nngwe – kapa leka buka e nngwe hape.

## 10 tips for sharing books with babies and toddlers



1. There's no right or wrong way to use books with babies and toddlers. Just enjoy the time you spend together.
2. Choose books in your child's home language, wherever possible.
3. Choose a variety of books. Include some stories that have other children in them and some that are about familiar everyday experiences. Rhyme and lift-the-flap books are very popular with toddlers.
4. Relax and sit comfortably with your child on your lap or next to you.
5. It doesn't matter for how long you read – and you don't have to finish the book! Just share a book together for as long as you both want to.
6. Draw your children's attention to the pictures and talk about what is happening in the book. Point to someone or something and say what or who they are and what they are doing.
7. Be playful with books! Make the sounds and noises of the characters or objects in the book. Let your children touch and smell the books; they may even bite it!
8. Ask questions about what is happening in the book. Answer them yourself or allow your child to answer, if she or he can and wants to.
9. Point to the words as you read them. This helps your child learn what words are and where the words you are saying come from.
10. Don't give up if your child seems disinterested! Try again later, or in another way – or try another book.



## Raeme ke ena eo o ka e etsisang le ngwana wa hao

Lepolesa, sekotlolo hloohong,  
Naledi e phatleng,  
Ketane e thekeng,  
Dirifi maotong!

La tsamaya tsamaya, la ema  
La tsamaya tsamaya, la ema

Behang matsoho dithong tsa mmele nakong eo di bitwang raemeng ena. Hape, ha le fihla meleng e mmedi ya ho qetela, etsang ketso yeo ya ho tsamaya tsamaya le ema.

## Here is a rhyme to act out with your child

Five little monkeys jumping on a bed,  
One fell off and bumped his head.  
Daddy called the doctor and the doctor said,  
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed!"

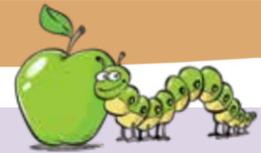
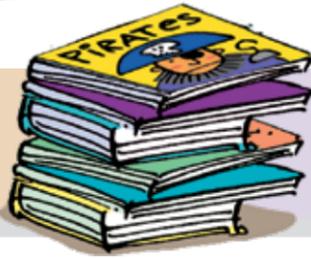
Four little monkeys jumping on a bed,  
One fell off and bumped his head.  
Daddy called the doctor and the doctor said,  
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed!"

Count down the number of monkeys jumping on the bed. When you get to one little monkey, replace the last line with:  
"Put those monkeys straight to bed!"



Drive your  
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# Huku ya tlelapo ya ho bala



## Reading club corner

### Ruta bana ba hao ba banyenyane ho ngola

Qalong bana ha ba tsebe letho ka puo. Empa butle butle, ha ba ntse ba shebile, ba mametse le ho etsisa batho ba ba potolohileng, ba qala ho bua. Puo ya bona e ya tiya hobane batho ba baholo bophelong ba bona ba bua le bona le ho ba mamela. Ho ithuta ho ngola ha ho a fapana hakaalo le ho ithuta ho bua!



Bana ba banyenyane ba thahasella ho ngola ha ba bona mongolo le ha ba bona batho bao ba ba ratang ba ntse ba ngola bophelong ba bona ba letsatsi le letsatsi. Mantakalatsane ao ba a ngolang qalong e ka ba hona ha ba "etsisa ho ngola," empa ona mantakalatsane ao ke mohato wa pele wa ho ithuta ho ngola.

E latelang ke mekgwa e meraro e bonolo ya ho thusa bana ba hao ba esong ho kene sekolo hore ba tsebe ho ngola:

- ✓ **Ba bontshe hore seo re se buang re ka se ngola fatshe ebe re a se bala.** Ha ngwana wa hao a takile setshwantsho, mo botse hore na a ka rata hore o mo thusa ho ngola ho itseng ka sona. Ngola mantswe ao a o bolellang ona ka tlasa setshwantsho sa hae ebe o mo balla ona.
- ✓ **Ba bontshe dintho tse sa tshwaneng tseo o di ngolang.** Etsa hore bana ba hao ba o bone ha o ngola – ha o etsa lethathamo la dintho tseo o lo di reka, ha o ngola diapontemente khalendareng kapa ha o ngola lengolo kapa imeile.
- ✓ **Ba bontshe hore o nka seo ba se ngolang e le sa bohlokwa.** Ha ngwana wa hao a o ngolla ntho e itseng, mo arabe ka ho mo ngolla. Hape maneha dintho tseo a di takileng le tseo a di ngotseng moo ho bonahalang lapeng.

### Get your little ones writing

Babies start off not being able to use any language at all. Then, bit by bit, by watching, listening to and copying those around them, they begin to talk. They get better at it because the adults in their lives help them by talking and listening to them. Learning to write is not very different from learning to talk!

When toddlers see writing around them and see how the people they love use writing in their daily lives, they become curious about writing. Their first squiggles may just be "pretend writing", but these are the first steps in learning to write.

Here are three easy ways to help develop your pre-school children's writing:

- ✓ **Show them that what we say can be written down and then read.** When your child has drawn a picture, ask if they would like you to help them write something about it. Write down the words they tell you under their picture and then read the words back to them.
- ✓ **Show them different things you use writing for.** Let your children see you writing – making a shopping list, writing appointments on a calendar or writing a letter or an email.
- ✓ **Show them that you value what they write.** If your child writes something to you, write back to them. Also, display their drawings and writing at home.

### Mokgwa wa ho sebedisa dipale tsa rona ka ditsela tse sa tshwaneng

1. **Phetela ngwana wa hao pale.** Bala pale le ho ikwetlisetsa ho tla e pheta. Jwale sebedisa lentsewe, sefahleho le mmele wa hao ho phedisa pale.
2. **Balla ngwana wa hao pale.** Qoqang ka ditshwantsho. Botsa, "O nahana hore ho tlo latela eng?" kapa "O nahana ke hobaneng ha mophetwa eo a buile tjee kapa a entse tjee?"
3. **Bala pale le ngwana wa hao.** Fapanyetsanang ka ho bala pale. O se ke wa mo lokisa ha a etsa diphoso, mo thusa feela ha a kopa hore o mo thusa.
4. **Mamela ha ngwana wa hao a bala.** Mamela ntle le ho mo kena hanong. Mo bolelle hore o thabela ho utlwa ha a ntse a o balla ka lentsewe le phahameng.
5. **Etsang mesebetsi ya Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!** Sena se lokela ho natefela wena le ngwana wa hao.



### How to use our stories in different ways

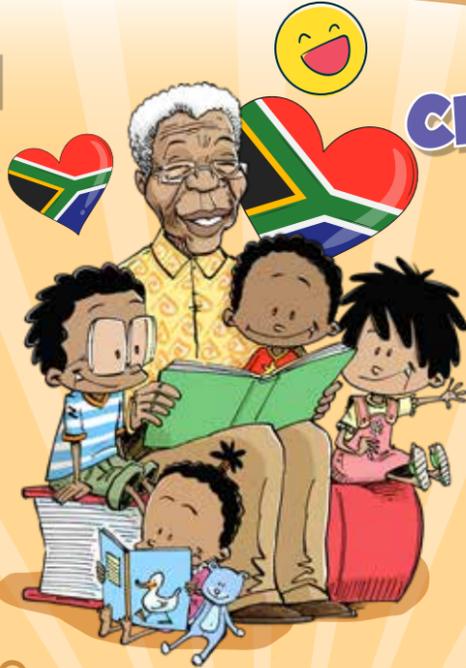
1. **Tell the story to your child.** Read and practise telling the story. Then use your voice, face and body to bring the story to life.
2. **Read the story to your child.** Talk about the pictures. Ask, "What do you think happens next?" or "Why do you think the character said or did that?"
3. **Read the story with your child.** Take turns to read the story together. Don't correct their mistakes, and only help if they ask for it.
4. **Listen to your child read.** Listen without interrupting. Say that you enjoy hearing them read aloud to you.
5. **Do the Get story active! activities.** This should be fun for you and your child.

# KETEKAKA LETSATSISI LA MATJHABA LA NELSON MANDELA!

Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Nelson Mandela le ka la 18 Phupu selemo se seng le se seng. Ke letsatsi leo ho hopolwang tswalo ya Nelson Mandela. O lwanetse toka le ditokelo tsa batho kaofela. Ke ka hona ho nang le letsatsi le kgethehileng leo a hopolwang ka lona.

Ka letsatsi lena, lefatsheng ka bophara batho ba tshwarisana mmoho ho lwanetse bofuma hammoho le ho etsa letsholo la kgotso le la ho buella hore ditsohle, dipuo, ditjhaba, merabe le ditumelo di tshwarwe ka toka le ka ho lekana.

“Ha re bala, re kgona ho ya dibakeng tse ngata, re kopana le batho ba bangata le ho utlwisisa lefatshe.”



# CELEBRATE NELSON MANDELA INTERNATIONAL DAY!

Nelson Mandela International Day is on 18 July every year. It is the anniversary of the birth of Nelson Mandela. He fought for justice and human rights for all people. That is why there is a special day to honour his memory.

On this day, people around the world join to fight against poverty and to campaign for peace and fair and equal treatment of all cultures, languages, nations, races and beliefs.



wikipedia.org/wiki/Nelson\_Mandela

“When we read we are able to travel to many places, meet many people and understand the world.”

## Ditlhahiso tsa kamoo o ka ketekang Letsatsi la Mandela ke tse na.

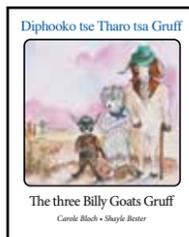
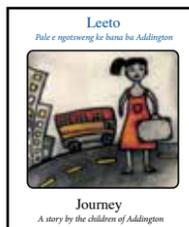
- Bina dipina le ho phetha diraeme ka dipuo tse ngata tsa Afrika Borwa tseo o di tsebang.
- Pheta pale ya setso ya Afrika Borwa.
- Ngola thothokiso kapa pina ka Madiba le/kapa ka motho e mong ya o thusitseng ka tselo e itseng ya bohlokwa.
- Kopa metswalle ya hao le ba lelapa hore ba ngole dintho tseo ba di nahanang ka Nelson Mandela. Jwale maneha dipolelo tseo e le hore motho e mong le e mong a thabele ho di bala.
- Taka setshwantsho sa Nelson Mandela a apere hemepe e mebalabala leqephe le leholo la pampiri. Ka tlasa setshwantsho seo, ngola seo o se nahanang ka Madiba.

## Here are some ideas of how you can celebrate Mandela Day.

- Sing songs and say rhymes in as many South African languages as you know.
- Tell a traditionally South African story.
- Write a poem or song about Madiba and/or someone that has helped you in an important way.
- Ask friends and family members to write down what they think about Nelson Mandela. Then display the sentences so that everyone can enjoy reading them.
- On a large sheet of paper, draw a picture of Nelson Mandela wearing a colourful shirt. Under the picture, write what you think about Madiba.

## Hodisa laeborari ya hao. Iketsetse dibuka tse sehwanng-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.



## Grow your own library. 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.



Drive your  
innovation

It was hard to escape from the war. We travelled through many countries looking for somewhere to stop. Sometimes we had no food or water. Sometimes people were kind to us, sometimes they were not. Our journey was made more difficult by wars. We ran away from three wars in Rwanda, Burundi and Congo. We saw dead people lying in a field, like leaves fallen from a tree.

Ho ne ho le boima ho baleha ntsweng. Re ile ra feta ka hara dinaha tse ngata re batlana le moo re ka ahang teng. Ka nako e nngwe re ne re se na dijo le metsi. Ka nako e nngwe batho ba ne ba le mosa ho rona, ka nako tse ding ba se mosa. Leeto la rona le ne le tharatswa ho feta ke dintwa. Re ile ra baleha dintwa tse tharo – dintwa tsa Rwanda, Burundi le Congo. Re ne re bona batho ba shweleng ba rapalletse thoteng, jwaloka makala a weleng sefateng.



PARLIAMENT  
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PARLIAMENTARY MILLENNIUM PROGRAMME  
[www.pmpsa.gov.za](http://www.pmpsa.gov.za)

"Journey" comes from a collection of stories written by the children of South Africa, called "Every view counts: My story – Our stories", published by the Parliamentary Millennium Programme and Sunday Times Readright.

Story compiled by Lesley Beake. Art direction by Hybrid.

### Eba mahlahahlaha ka pale!

- ★ Taka setshwantsho ho bontsha karolo ena ya pale: *Re ile ra utlwa lerata, yaba mme wa ka le ntate ba nka nna, kgaitse di ya ka le ngwaneso e monyane, mme ra baleha.*
- ★ Nahana haeba o ne o lokela ho phela naheng e nngwe. Etsa lethathamo la diisela tseo o neng o ka rata hore o tshwarwe ka tsona ha o le hona teng.
- ★ Wena le motswalle wa hao kapa setho sa lelapa etsang eka le na le puisano seyale moyeng. Ya botsang dipotso o botsa mophaphathehi hore na ke hobaneng ha a tlile Afrika Borwa le hore na o rata ho dula kwano. Tjhentjhanang ka hore e mong e be ya botsang dipotso e mong e be mophaphathehi.

### Get story active!

- ★ Draw a picture to illustrate this part of the story: *We heard a noise, and then my mother and father took me, and my brother and baby sister, and we ran.*
- ★ Imagine that you had to live in another country. Make a list of the ways in which you would like to be treated there.
- ★ With a friend or family member, role-play a radio interview. The interviewer asks the refugee why they came to South Africa and how they like living here. Take turns to play the role of interviewer and refugee.

Nal'ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa le ho jala tlwaelo ya ho bala Afrika Borwa ka bophara. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) kapa [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



Drive your  
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They killed my grandfather. We heard a noise, and then my mother and father took me, and my brother and baby sister, and we ran.

Ba ile ba bolaya ntatemoholo wa ka. Re ile ra utlwa lerata, yaba mme wa ka le ntate ba nka nna, kgaitse di ya ka le ngwaneso e monyane, mme ra baleha.

## Leeto

### Pale e ngotsweng ke bana ba Addington



## Journey

### A story by the children of Addington

Marie-Jeanne, Jean Claude, Shalom, Priscilla, Tabita, Rehema, Idriss, Eden, Parfait, Maxwell, Christine, Bethell, Dumisani, Sarah, Marie-France

**Mehopolo eo le ka buang ka yona:** Na o kile wa ba leetong le boima? Ke hobaneng ha le ne le le boima hona ke eng e ka beng e entse hore le be betere? O nahana hore ke hobaneng ha e le habohlokwa ho bala ka bophelo ba batho ba bang le dintho tse ba hlahetseng?

**Ideas to talk about:** Have you ever been on a difficult journey? Why was it difficult, and what would have made it better? Why do you think it's important to read about other people's life and experiences?

Ha nrwa e gata, batho ba ne ba lla. Masole a ile a tla  
 mme ho ne ho tsetse nrwa le tshabo hohle.  
 When the war started, people cried. Soldiers came and there  
 was fighting and fear everywhere.

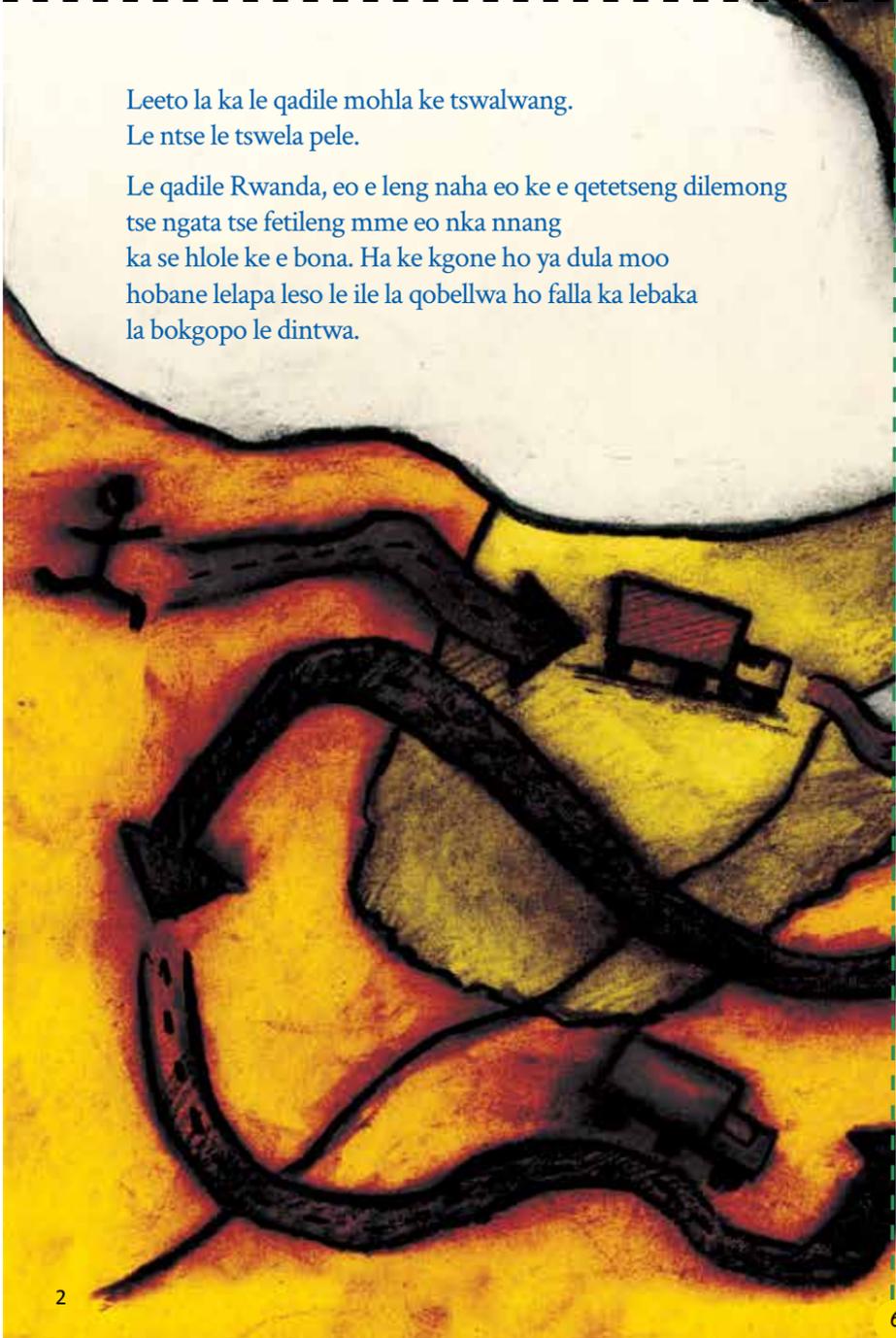


Re ile ra tla Afrika Borwa ka bese le direne, mme ka  
 dinako tse ding re ne re tsamaya ka maoto. Re ne re utlwa  
 ikemisetsa ho tla mona, empa re ne re bada ho ya hole  
 haholo le dintwa – mme re ile ra fellwa ke tshelere.

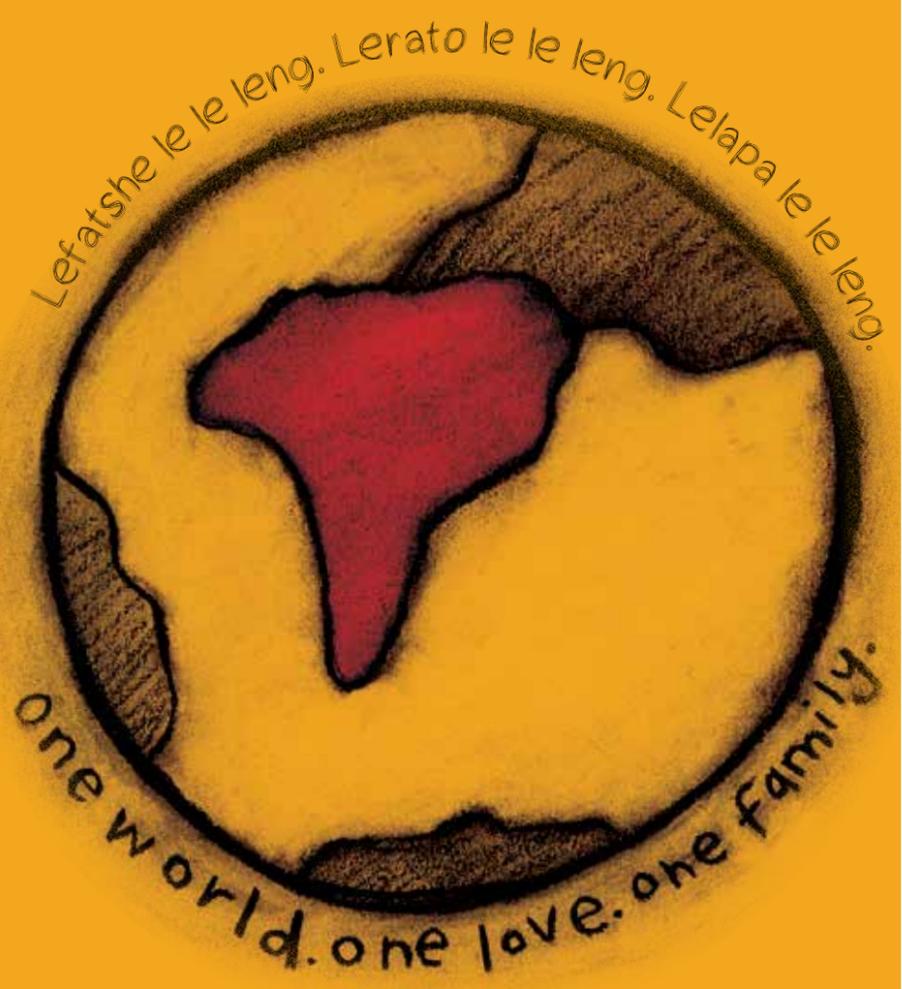


Leeto la ka le qadile mohla ke tswalwang.  
 Le ntse le tswela pele.

Le qadile Rwanda, eo e leng naha eo ke e qetetseng dilemong  
 tse ngata tse fetileng mme eo nka nnang  
 ka se hlole ke e bona. Ha ke kgone ho ya dula moo  
 hobane lelapa leso le ile la qobellwa ho falla ka lebaka  
 la bokgopo le dintwa.



Ke tshepa hore toro eo e tla phethahala. Ke tshepa hore ka  
 tsatsi le leng lerato le tla tlala lefatsheng.



I hope that dream comes true. I hope that one day love  
 will fill the world.

“Oh no, you’re not. I’m coming to gobble you up!” shouted the monster.

“Please don’t eat me,” replied Little Billy Goat Gruff. “I’m much too skinny and bony for you. Wait until you see Middle Billy Goat Gruff. He’s bigger and fatter than me.”

“Well, be off with you then, before I change my mind!” shouted the monster.



“The bo ha o ye moo. Ke tlo o kwenya!” ha holetsa kgodumodumo.

“Ka kopo hle o seke wa nja,” ha araba Phooko e Nnyane ya Gruff. “Ke otile hape ke masapo haholo bakeng sa hao. Ema ho fhlela o bona Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff. O moholongyana hape o nonne ho feta na.”

“Kahoo, tloha pela ka, pele ke fetola monahano wa ka!” ha holetsa kgodumodumo.

Little Billy Goat reached the bridge first. *Click clack click clack!* went the hooves of Little Billy Goat Gruff. “Who’s that click-clacking over my bridge?” shouted the monster.

“It’s only me,” said Little Billy Goat Gruff in his bravest voice, “and I’m going up to the top of the koppie to eat the sweet, green grass.”



Phooko e Nnyane ya fhla pele borokong. *Tlik tlik tlik tlik!* ha lla ditlhako tsa Phooko e Nnyane ya Gruff.

“Ke mang eo ya etsang tlik-tlak ka hodima borokgo ba ka?” ha holetsa kgodumodumo.

“Ke na hle,” ha bua Phooko e Nnyane ya Gruff ka lentšwe le itšhepang haholo, “mme ke ya ka hodima lerallana ho ya ja! Wang bo hlabosang, bo botalana.”

This is an adapted version of *The three Billy Goats Gruff*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and on-line from [www.jacana.co.za](http://www.jacana.co.za). This story is available in the eleven official South African languages.

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### Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

- ★ Bana ba banyenyane ba ka taka ditshwantsho tsa dikgodumodumo tse nyarosang. Reha kgodumodumo e nngwe le e nngwe lebitso.
- ★ Bapala le bana ba baholwanyane papadi. E re ngwana ka mong a hlalose kgodumodumo ebe wena o taka seo a ntseng a se hlalosa. E be ka mora moo le a tihentihana, o re e be yena ya takang kgodumodumo eo o e hlalolang.
- ★ Sebedisa letsopa, mabokose a dikhateboto le/kapa dithupa ho haha borokgo. Sebedisa jwang kapa pampiri ho bontsha jwang bo omeletseng, bo bosehla ka lehlakoreng le leng la borokgo, ebe ka lehlakoreng le leng e ba jwang bo hlabosang, bo botalana. Etsa dipopi tsa Diphooko tse Tharo tsa Gruff le kgodumodumo. Pheta pale hape o sebedisa dintho tseo o di entseng.

### Get story active!

- ★ Younger children can draw pictures of scary monsters. Make up a name for each monster.
- ★ Play a game with older children. Let each child describe a monster while you draw what they describe. Then swap roles and let them draw a monster you describe.
- ★ Use clay, cardboard boxes and/or sticks to build the bridge. Use grass or paper to show the dry, brown grass on one side of the bridge and the sweet, green grass on the other side. Make puppets of the three Billy Goats Gruff and the monster. Retell the story using all of the objects you have made.

Nal’ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsela le ho jala tlwaelo ya ho bala Afrika Borwa ka bophara. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) kapa [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)

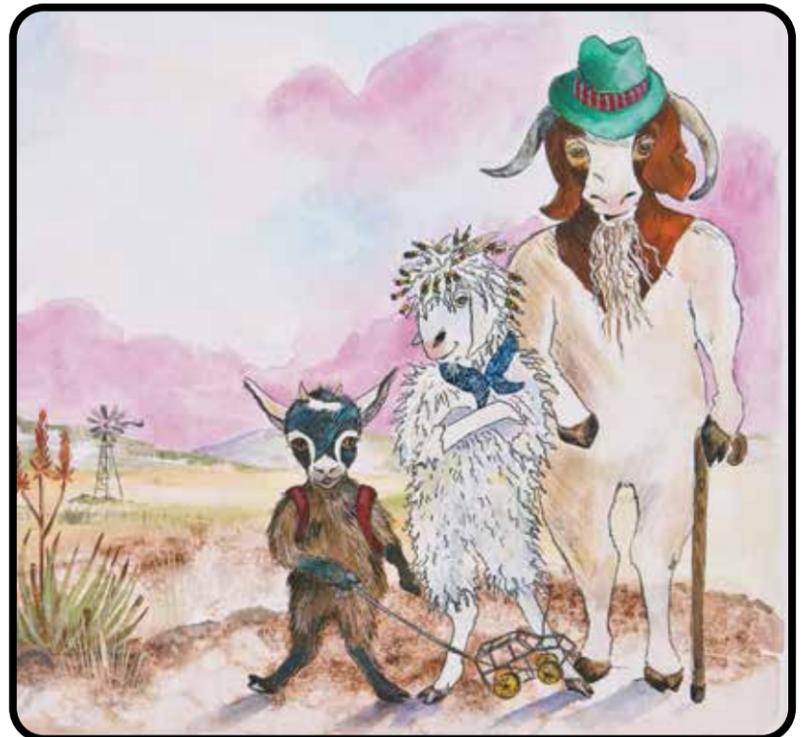


Nal’ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



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## Diphooko tse Tharo tsa Gruff

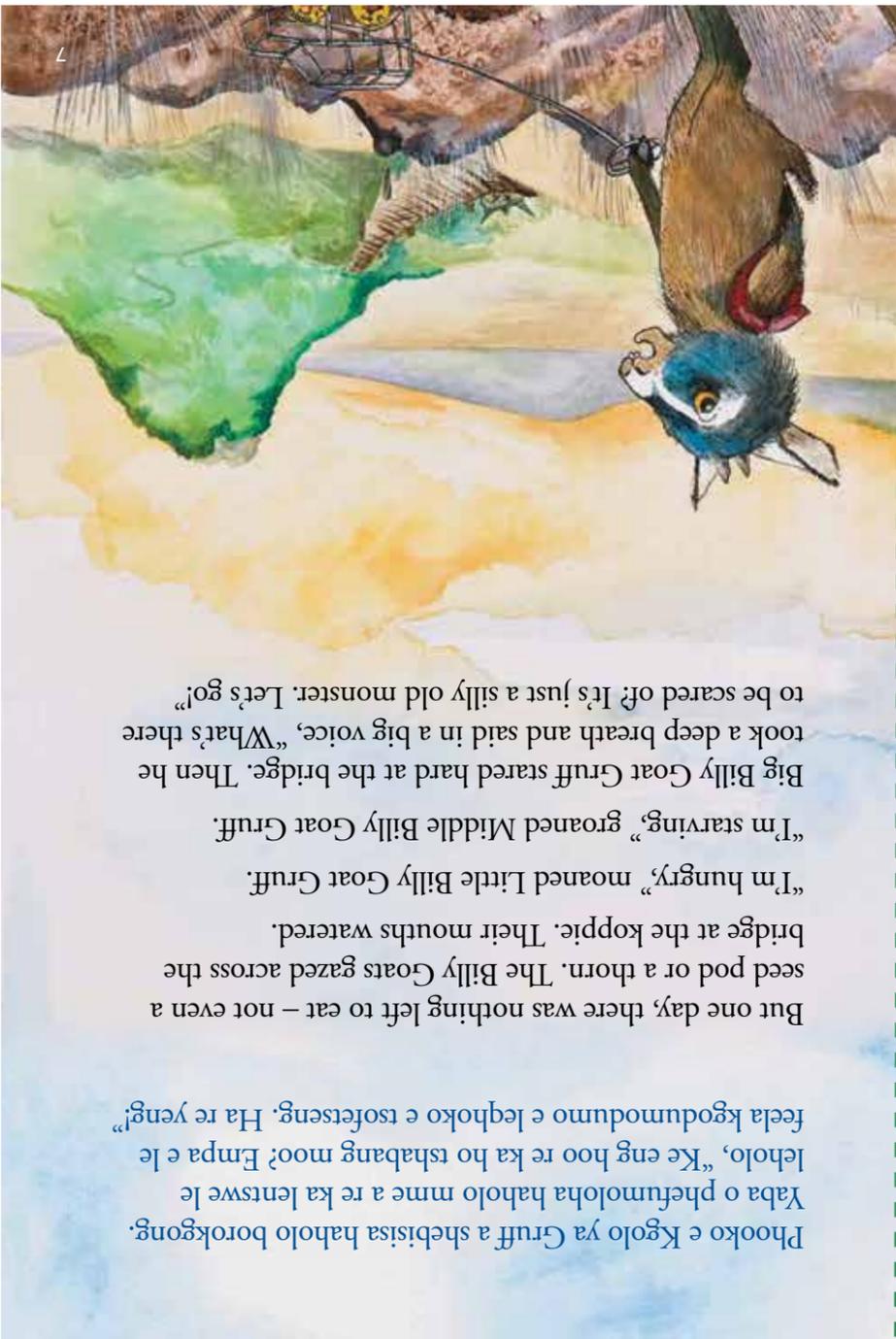


## The three Billy Goats Gruff

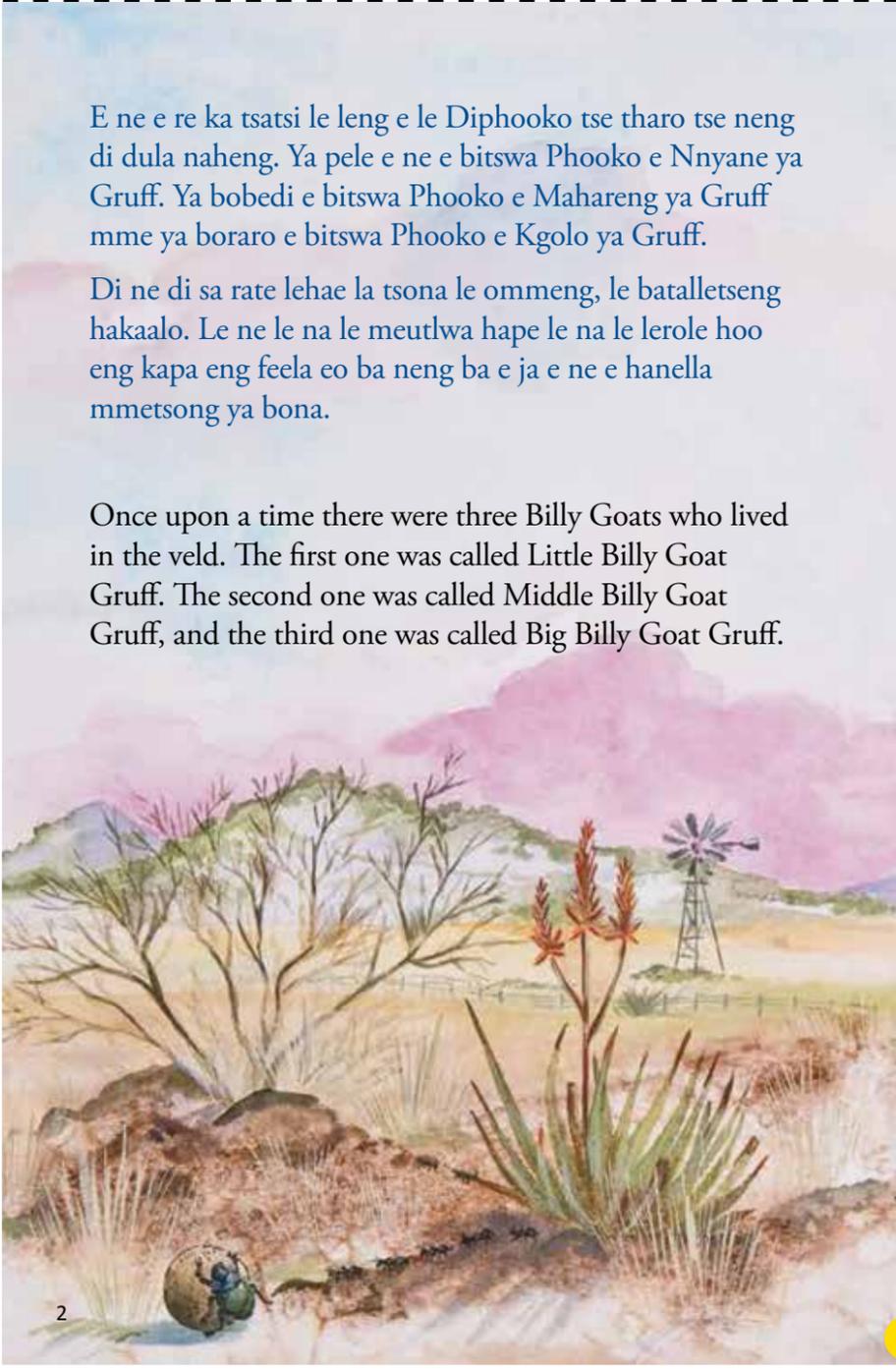
Carole Bloch • Shayle Bester

**Mehopolo eo le ka buang ka yona:** Haeba motho ya matla ho o feta a iketsa nkwapo ho wena, na o nahana hore o lokela ho tjamelana le nkwapo eo? Ke dintho dife tseo o ka ratang ho di nahana pele o ka tjamelana le nkwapo?

**Ideas to talk about:** If you are being bullied by someone stronger than you, do you think you should stand up to the bully? What are some things you may want to think about before standing up to a bully?



Phooko e Kgolo ya Gruff a shebisisa haholo borokong. Yaba o phekumoloha haholo mme a re ka lentse le leholo, "Ke eng hoo re ka ho tshabang moo? Empa e le feela kgodumodumo e leqhoko e tsotetseng. Ha re yeng!" But one day, there was nothing left to eat – not even a seed pod or a thorn. The Billy Goats gazed across the bridge at the koppie. Their mouths watered. "I'm hungry," moaned Little Billy Goat Gruff. "I'm starving," groaned Middle Billy Goat Gruff. Big Billy Goat Gruff stared hard at the bridge. Then he took a deep breath and said in a big voice, "What's there to be scared of? It's just a silly old monster. Let's go!"



E ne e re ka tsatsi le leng e le Diphooko tse tharo tse neng di dula naheng. Ya pele e ne e bitswa Phooko e Nnyane ya Gruff. Ya bobedi e bitswa Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff mme ya boraro e bitswa Phooko e Kgolo ya Gruff. Di ne di sa rate lehae la tsona le ommeng, le batalletseng hakaalo. Le ne le na le meutlwa hape le na le lerole hoo eng kapa eng feela eo ba neng ba e ja e ne e hanella mmetsong ya bona. Once upon a time there were three Billy Goats who lived in the veld. The first one was called Little Billy Goat Gruff. The second one was called Middle Billy Goat Gruff, and the third one was called Big Billy Goat Gruff.



Next it was Middle Billy Goat Gruff's turn to cross the bridge. *Click clack click clack!* went the hooves of Middle Billy Goat Gruff. "Who's that click-clacking over my bridge?" roared the monster. "It's only me," said Middle Billy Goat Gruff. "And I'm going up to the top of the koppie to eat the sweet, green grass," he said in his bravest voice.



Yaba ke nako ya Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff hore e tshole borokgo. *Tlik dak tlik dak!* ha lla ditlhako tsa Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff. "Ke mang eo ya etsang tlik-dak ka hodima borokgo ba kar?" ha rora kgodumodumo. "Ke nna hle," ha bua Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff. "Mme ke ya ka hodima lerallana ho ya ja jwang bo hlalobang, bo botalana, a bua ka lentse la hae le itshhepanang."

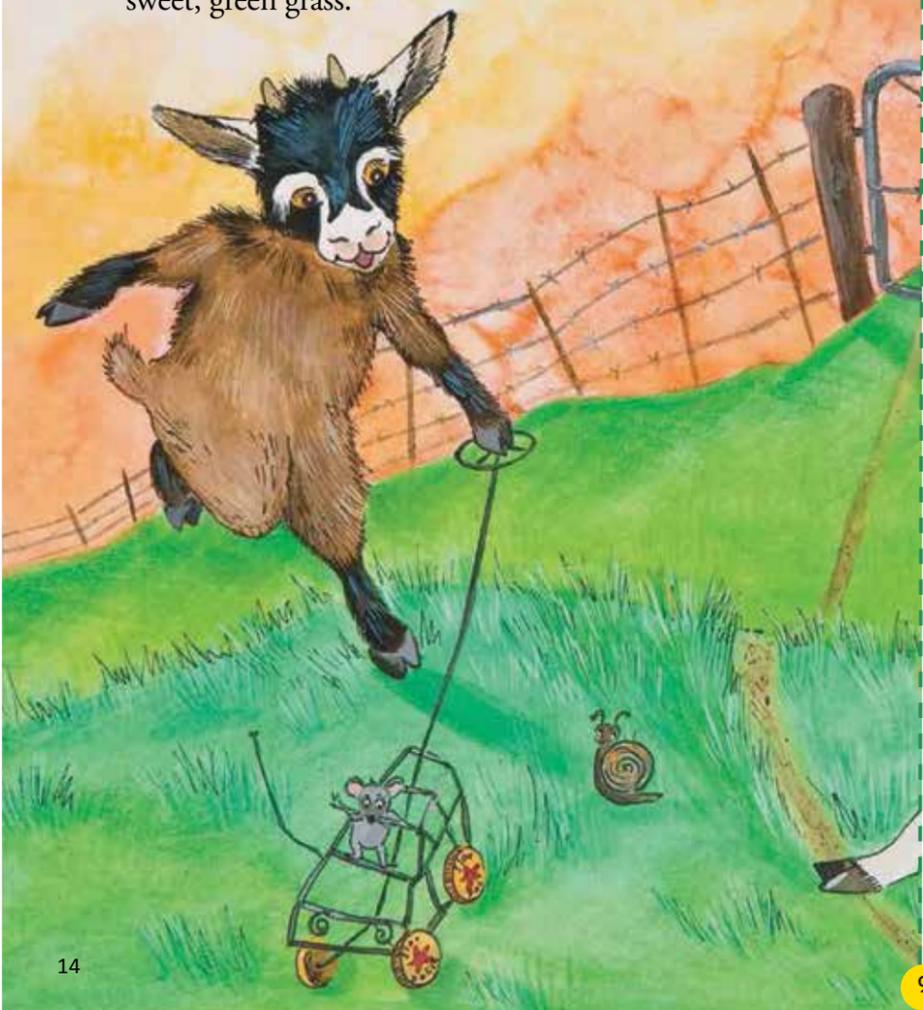
“Oh no, you're not! I'm coming to gobble you up,” roared the monster.  
 “Please don't eat me,” replied Middle Billy Goat. “I'm much too skinny and bony for you. Wait until you see Big Billy Goat Gruff. He's bigger and fatter than me.”  
 “Well, be off with you then, before I change my mind!” roared the greedy monster.



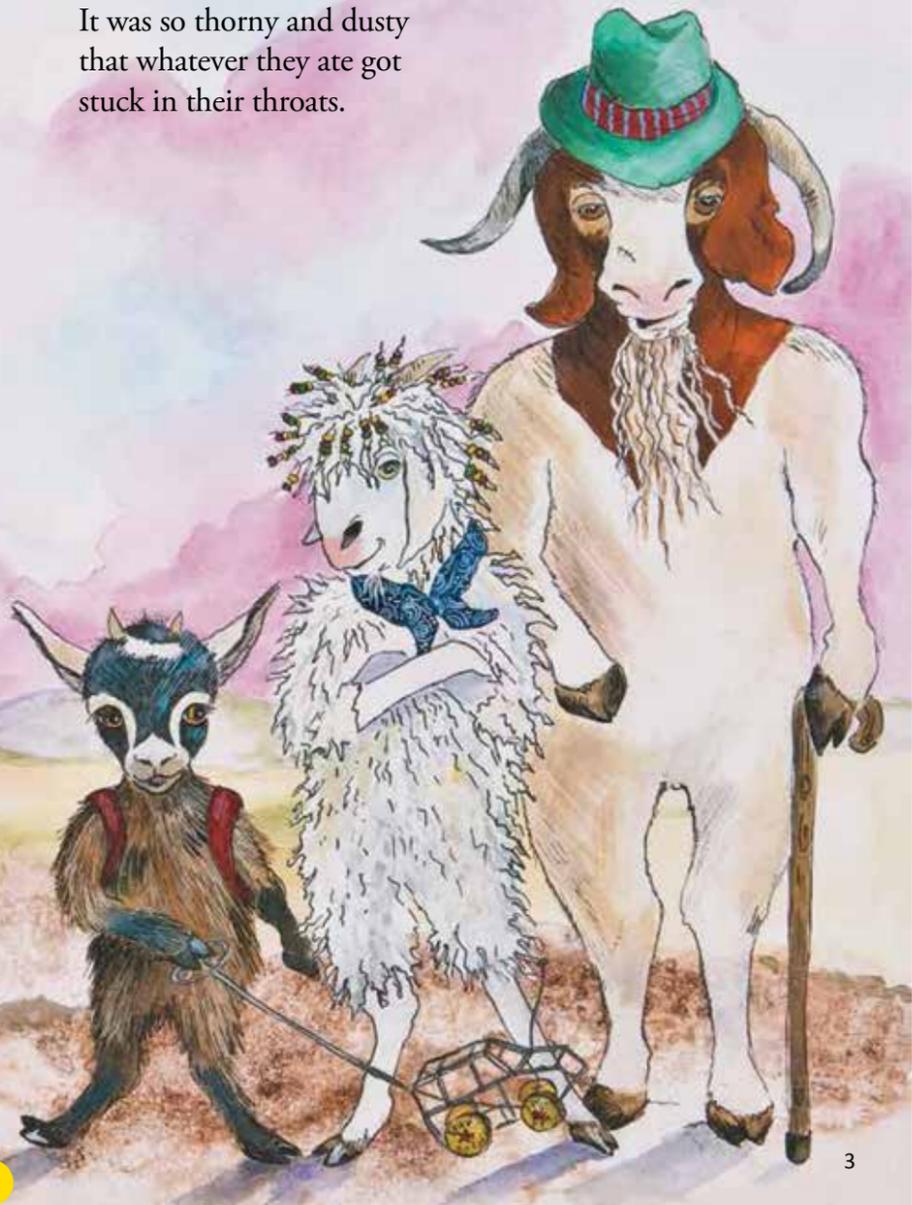
“Tjhe bo ha o ye moo! Ke tlo o kwenya,” ha rora kgodumodumo.  
 “Ka kopo hle o seke wa nja,” ha araba Phooko e Mahareng. “Ke otile hape ke masapo haholo bakeng sa hao. Erna ho fhlela o bona Phooko e Kgolo ya Gruff. O moholongyana hape o nonne ho feta nna.”  
 “Kahoo, tloha pela ka, pele ke fetola monahano wa ka!” ha rora kgodumodumo e meharo.

Yaba ho tloha tsatsing leno, Diphooko tse Tharo tsa Gruff tsa ba le lehae le letjha lerallaneng, moo di ileng tsa nontshwa ke jwang bo hlabosang, bo botalana.

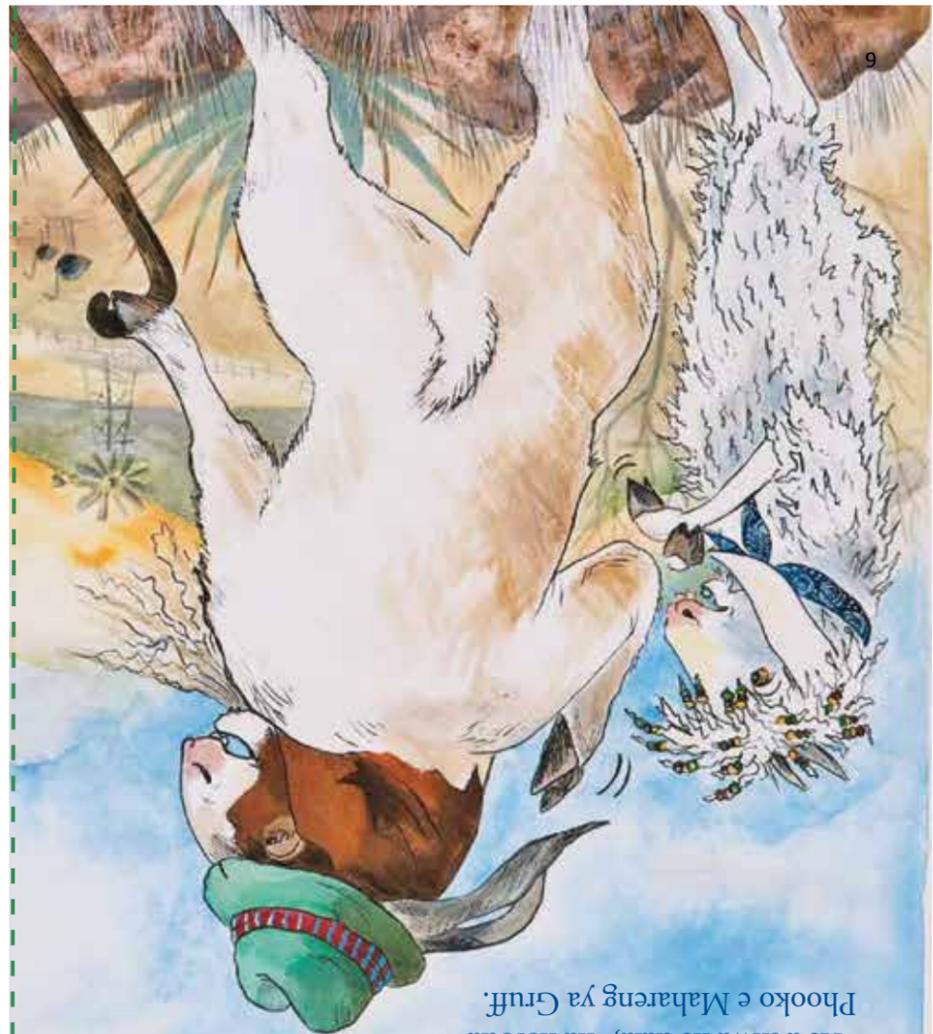
And from that day on, the three Billy Goats Gruff had a new home on the koppie, where they grew fat on the sweet, green grass.



They didn't like their dry, flat veld home very much. It was so thorny and dusty that whatever they ate got stuck in their throats.



Empa ka tsatsi le leng, ho ne ho sena dijo tse serseng bakeng sa ho jewa – leha e le thollwana ya peo kapa moutwa feela. Diphooko tsa sheba ka ngane ho borokgo lerallaneng. Ha dala metsi ka hanong ho tsona.  
 “Ke lapile,” ha honotha Phooko e Nyanane ya Gruff.  
 “Ke a shwa ke tala,” ha korota Phooko e Mahareng ya Gruff.



Across a bridge was a koppie covered with sweet, green grass. But under that bridge lived a fierce, old monster. His eyes gleamed like ripe mangoes and his nose was swollen up like a watermelon. When he was hungry he'd smack his lips together so hard that it would sound just like lightning crackling across the sky, and his huge belly would rumble like thunder. Then he'd shout, "If anyone dares to cross my bridge, I'll gobble them up!"

No wonder the three Billy Goats Gruff had never visited the koppie with its sweet, green grass.

Ka nqane ho borokgo ho ne ho na le lerallana le nang le jwang bo hlabosang, bo botalana. Empa ka tlasa borokgo ho dua kgodumodumo e tsotetseng, e bohale. Mahlo a yona a ne a benya jwaloka dimmenngo tse butswitšeng mme nko ya yona e ruruhile eka lehapu. Ha e ne e lapile e ne e otanya molomo wa yona haholo hoo e neng e utwahala eka ke modumo wa lehadima le petsohang sepakapakeng mme mpa ya yona e kgolo e dumela jwaloka letolo. E ne e ye e holetse, "Ha mang kapa mang a ka leka ho tshela borokgo ba ka, ke tla mo kwenya!"

Ha se feela Diphooko tse Tharo tsa Gruff di neng di so ka di tshakela lerallana le nang le jwang bo hlabosang bo botalana.



Just then Big Billy Goat Gruff arrived at the bridge. *Click click click* went the hooves of Big Billy Goat Gruff. The Billy Goat was so heavy that the bridge creaked and groaned under him.

"Who's that click-clacking over my bridge?" bellowed the monster.

"Ke mang eo ya etsang tik-tak ka hodima borokgo ba ka?" ha kgonya kgodumodumo.

Just then Big Billy Goat Gruff arrived at the bridge. *Click click click* went the hooves of Big Billy Goat Gruff. The Billy Goat was so heavy that the bridge creaked and groaned under him.

"Who's that click-clacking over my bridge?" bellowed the monster.



"Ke nna. Phooko e Kgolo Ya Gruff," ha kgaruma Phooko e Kgolo ya Gruff ka lentswe la hae le modumohadi.

"Kgale ke eme ho lekane," ha kgonya kgodumodumo, a tswa ka tlasa borokgo. "Ke tlo o kwenya hona jwale!"

"Tjhe bo le kgale!" ha kgonya Phooko e Kgolo ya Gruff. A kobela hlooho ya hae fatshe a kgorohela kgodumodumo ka manaka a hae a motsu.

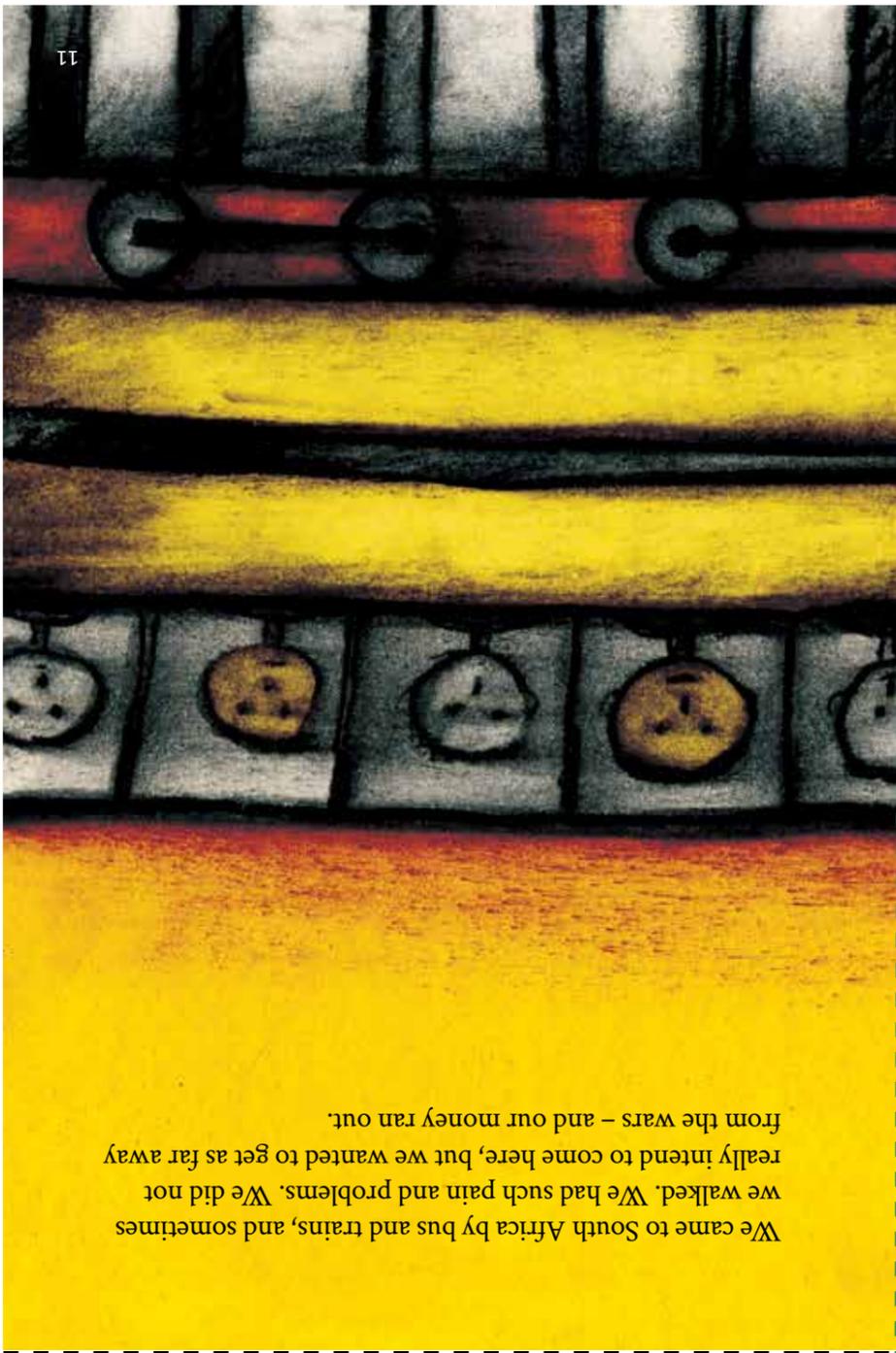
"Itjhuu!" ha lla kgodumodumo ha e akgelwa sepakapakeng. A nyamela yaba o nyamella ruri a seke a hlola a bonwa hape.

"It is I. Big Billy Goat Gruff," boomed Big Billy Goat Gruff in his loudest voice.

"I've waited long enough," bellowed the monster, rising up from under the bridge. "I'm coming to gobble you up right now!"

"Oh no, you're not!" boomed Big Billy Goat Gruff. He put his head down and charged at the monster with his sharp horns.

"Einaaaa!" shrieked the monster as he was tossed into the sky. He disappeared out of sight and was never seen again.



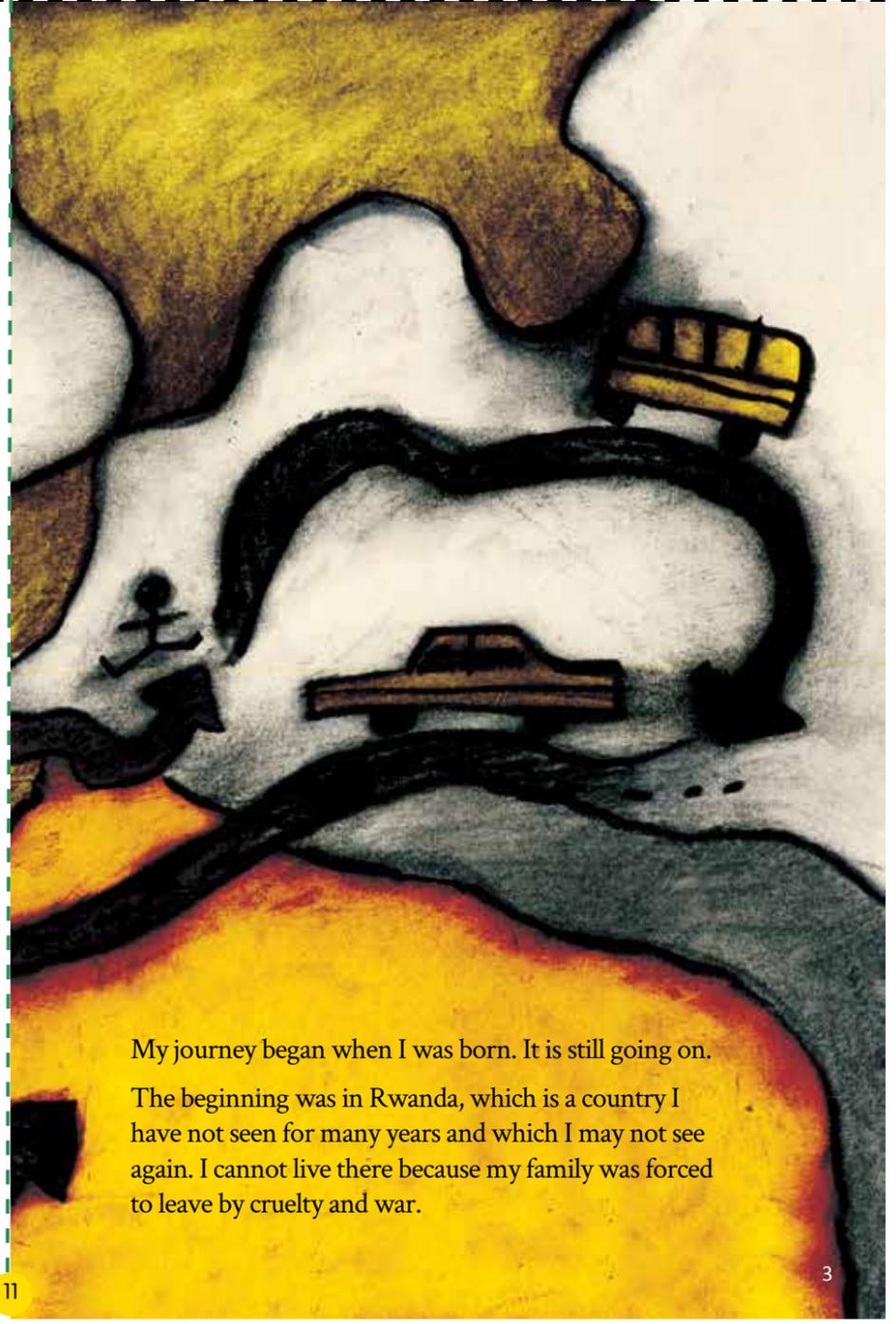
We came to South Africa by bus and trains, and sometimes we walked. We had such pain and problems. We did not really intend to come here, but we wanted to get as far away from the wars – and our money ran out.

Then things began to change in my country. There was no petrol, no food ... no soap. People began to say that war was coming. We were afraid. My sister was born at that time. She was lucky that she was a girl because they were killing boy babies then. I didn't get to know her very well, because she was always around my mom. Mom used to carry her a lot, as if she was afraid, even then, that we would lose her.

Yaba dintso di gala ho fetoha naheng ya heso. Ho ne ho se na peterole, ho se dijo ... ho se sesepa. Batho ba ne ba se ba bua ka hore ntwa e a tla. Re ne re tshaba. Ngwaneso e monyane o ile a tswalwa ka nako eo. O ile a ba lehlohonolo hobane ngwanana hobane ba ne ba bolaya bana ba bashanyana ka nako eo. Ha nka ba ka kgona ho mo tswela hantle, hobane o ne a dula a ena le mme. Mme o ne a dula a mo nkile, eka o ne a tshaba, le ka nako eo, hore o tla re lahlehela.

Hohle batho ba bua dipuo tse fapaneng. Ho thata haholo ho ya sekolong o ilo ithuta ha o sa tsebe puo ya moo. Jwale ke lokela ho ithuta English, eo e leng puo ya ka ya boraro. Empa ke tla sebetsa ka thata mme ka tsatsi le leng ke tla fumana mosebetsi o motle – mme mohlomong ke tla kgutlela naheng ya heso mme ke tlise phapang ho yona.

Everywhere people speak different languages. It is very hard to go to school and learn when you don't know the language. Now I have to learn in English, which is my third language. But I will work hard and one day I will have a good job – and maybe I can go back to my country and make a difference there.



My journey began when I was born. It is still going on. The beginning was in Rwanda, which is a country I have not seen for many years and which I may not see again. I cannot live there because my family was forced to leave by cruelty and war.

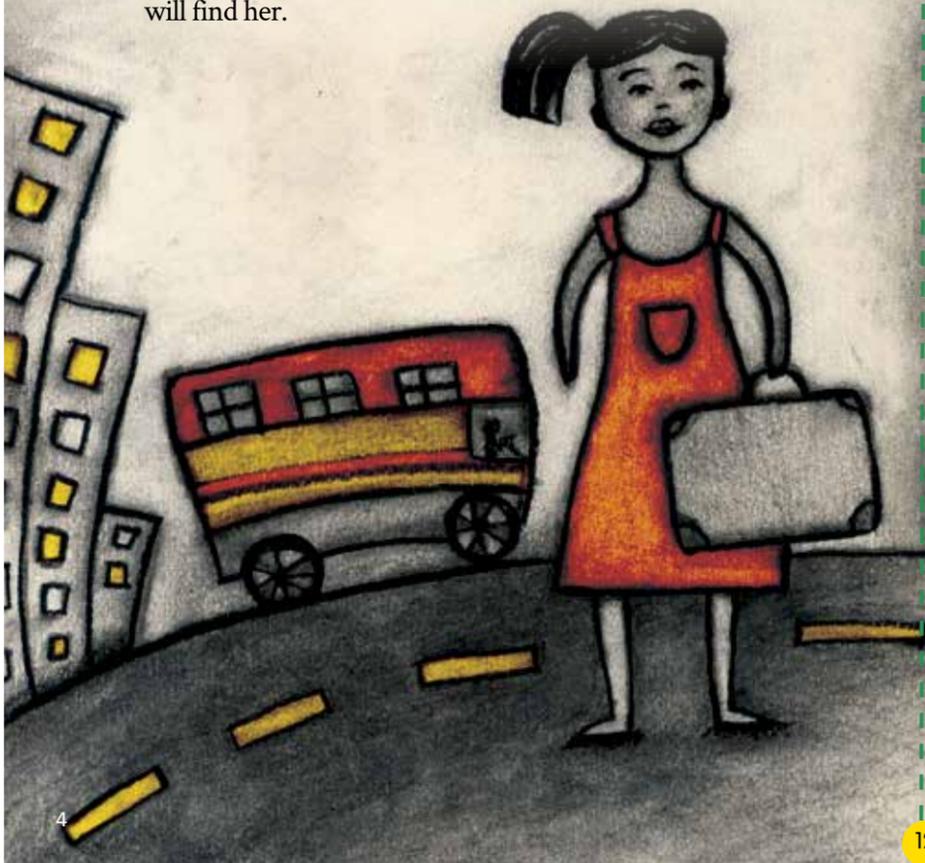
Things were lovely when I was born. My father was a busy man. We lived in a big house with three security guards paid for by my father's company. Life was very, very good.

Dintlo di ne di lokile ha ke ne ke hlaha. Ntate wa ka o ne a dula a sebetse. Re ne re dula tlung e kgolo e nang le balebedi ba bararo ba neng ba lefella ke khampani ya ntate. Ruri bophelo bo ne bo le monate haholo.



Ha jwale, ke dula KwaZulu-Natal le ntate le kgaitsemi ya ka. Mme wa ka o ile a hloka tseleng e tlang kwano, ka lebaka la ho kula ho e nngwe ya dikampo tseo re neng re dula ho tsona. Ngwaneso e monyane o lahlehile mme ha re tsebe hore ebe o ntse a phela kapa jwang. Mohlomong ka letsatsi le leng re tla mo fumana.

For now, I live in KwaZulu-Natal with my father and my brother. My mother died on our way here, of sickness in one of the camps where we stayed. My little sister is lost and we don't know if she is alive or not. Maybe one day we will find her.



There are many people in Africa who have been forced to leave their own place. Always there are people moving and moving, looking for a place to be safe; looking for work.

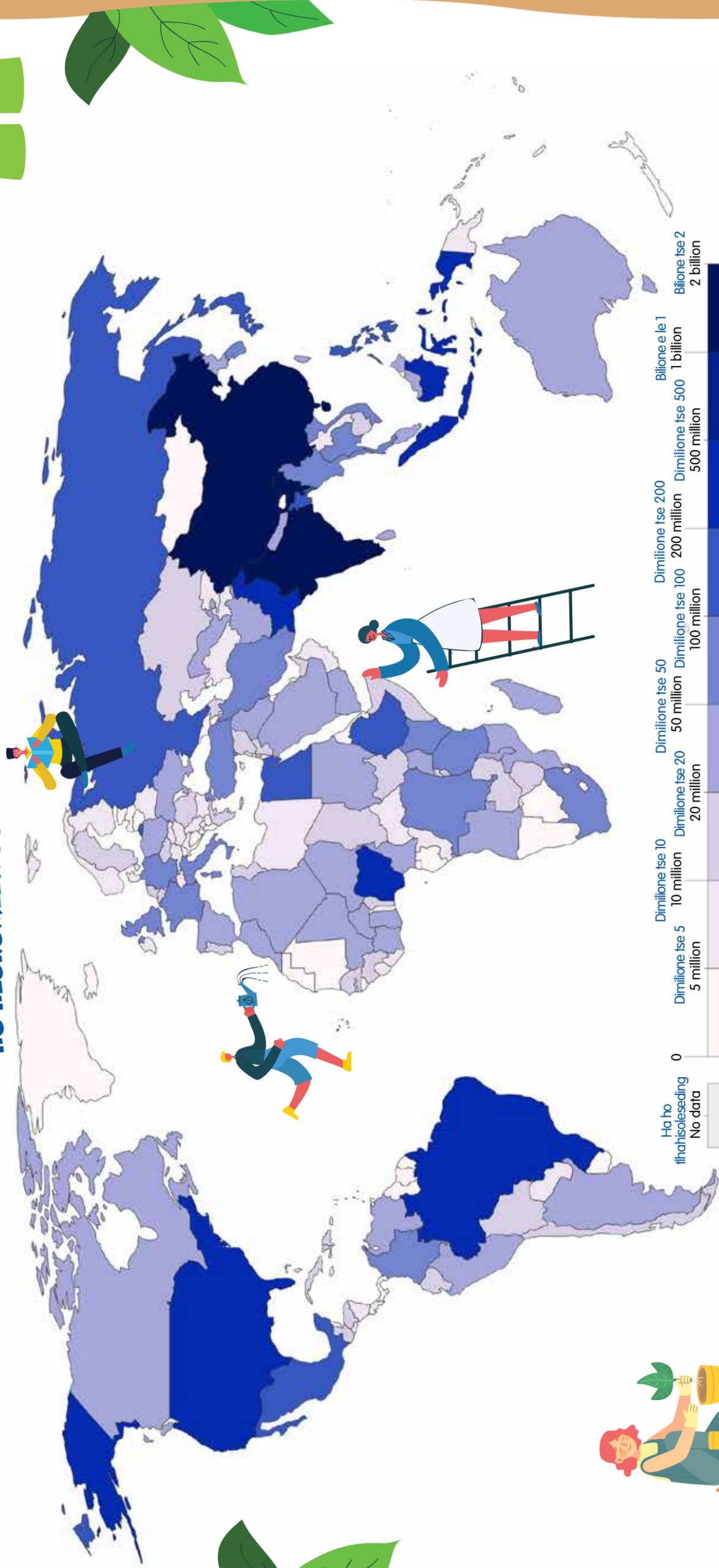
Ho na le batho ba bangata Afrika ba ileng ba gobella ho na le falla dibakeng tsa bona. Ka dinako tsohle ho na le batho ba tlohang dibakeng tse itheng ba eya ho tse ding, ba batlana le sebaka se bolokehileng; ba batlana le mosebetsi.

Ho ne ho se mosebetsi bakeng sa ntate wa ka, kahoo re ile ra tla Afrika Borwa. Ha re fihla Afrika Borwa, batho ba ile ba re rea mabitso mme ba sebedisa puo e mpe ho rona. Re ile ra mamella mme ra phela.

There were no jobs for my father, so we came to South Africa. When we got to South Africa, people called us names and used bad language. We just coped and we survived.

# Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Baahi: La 11 Phupu

E LE HORE POLANETE YA RONA E HLOKOMELE BATHO BA BANGATA, BATHO BA BANGATA BA LOKELA HO HLOKOMELA POLANETE YA RONA.



# World Population Day: 11 July

**FOR OUR PLANET TO CARE FOR MANY PEOPLE, MANY PEOPLE MUST CARE FOR OUR PLANET.**

Source: Gapminder (v6), HYDE (v3.2), UN (2019). Note: Historical country data is shown based on today's geographical borders. OurWorldInData.org/future-population-growth • CC BY



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# Mosa ha o na theko



Ka Zahida Wahab ■ Ditshwantsho ka Heidel Dedekind

Holehole Motseng o mong, ho ne ho dula moshanyana e mong ya kojwana di mahetleng ya neng a disa dinku e le hore lelapa labo le fumane se yang ka maleng. O ne a dula a le mosa mme a thusa baahisani ba hae, mme ntemoholo le nkgono wa hae, ba mo hodiseng ho tloha a sa le monyenyanane, ba ne ba nka e le lehloohonolo hore ebe ba na le yena. Lebitso la hae e ne e le Thabo mme o ne a ratwa ke batho bohle.

"Wa bona he moshanyana wa ka! Ke a leboha ka ho ya lebenkeleng ho ya nthekele bohobe," ha rialo Mme Abbas. "O ka ipolokela tihentjhe eo."



Empa Thabo o ne a tseba hore Mme Abbas o hloka sente e nngwe le e nngwe eo a nang le yona. "Tjhe ho lokile hle Mme Abbas," a rialo a bososela. "Mosa ha o na theko."

Yaba ka letsatsi le leng rapolasi eo Thabo a mo sebeletsang o fihla hae le motjhana wa hae ya bitswang Simphiwe. Simphiwe o ne a iterekile mme ha a bua a ntsha sekhowa ka dinko.

"Thabo, enwa ke Simphiwe," ha rialo rapolasi. "Simphiwe o dula toropong mme o re tihaketse ka nakwana. Ke tshepa hore lona ba babedi le tla utlwana mme le tlosane bodutu." Thabo o ne a thabetse ho kopana le thaka eo ya hae haholo. O ne a tshepa hore e tla ba metswalle e mehlo.

Empa ka potlako thabo ya Thabo ya fetoha maswabi. E se kgale ha hlaka hore Simphiwe ke ngwana ya se nang mekgwa le ya ikghomosang. O ne a sa hlomphe malome wa hae le basebetsi ba bang kaofela polasing. "Batho bana ba siilwe ke dinako hakaakang," ha rialo Simphiwe a tshela hodimo ha ho feta bontate ba yang mosebetsing le ho kgutlela mahae ka dikariki tsa bona tsa ditonki. "Ha e le hantle ha ke utlwisise hore na motho a ka kgetha ho tla dula nahathote mona molato keng."

Simphiwe o ile a boela a hana ho thusa ka mesebetsi ya letsatsi le letsatsi e etswang polasing. "Ke rutehile nna. Le nahana hore nka ya sekolong ebe ka mora moo ke tlo dulela ho etsana le mesebetsi ya matsoho? Nke ke ka etsa le o le mong wa mesebetsi ena!"

Ho e na le hore Simphiwe a thuse, o ne a qeta letsatsi a pharame tlasa sefate, a hana ho thusa ho etsa dijo tsa hoseng kapa tsa motshehare, kapa ho etsa mesebetsi le ha e le ofe o mong. Thabo o ne a swetsehile haholo hore ebe moshanyana ya lekanang le yena a ka ba botswa le ho hloka mosa hakaalo. "Le nna ke kena sekolo motseng mona. Re rutwa bohlokwa ba ho ba mosa le ho sebetša ka thata. Simphiwe ha a ithuta letho ka dintjo tse tse e leng tsa motheo," ke Thabo eo a buela ka pelong. "Ke lewatla haeba o nahana hore o tla tswella bophelong ka mekgwa ena ya hae."

Ka letsatsi le leng, Simphiwe a jewa ke bodutu yaba o etsa qeto ya hore o tla otlolella maoto ka hlatheng e potapotileng polasi. Bohle ba ile ba mo lemosa hore ho etsa jwalo ho kotsi kaha ho na le dintja tse lelerang tse phelang hlatheng moo. Di ne di dula di lapile mme di se botswalle ho hang! Empa Simphiwe a shwa ke diitseho. "Le tsebang na?" a rialo ka ho hloka tlhomphe yohle. "Ke hlalefile ho lekana hore ke itlhokomele."

Thabo o ne a tsamaile le rapolasi ho ya reka dintjo tse hlokalang. Ha a kgutla, basebetsi ba mo bolella hore Simphiwe o entse qeto ya ho otlolella maoto ka hlatheng a le mong. Ka potlako Thabo a nka thupa le tosi ya mollo mme a le tipatipa ho ya sheba Simphiwe.

"Ha a tsebe hore na o kotsing hakaakang," ke Thabo eo a buela tlase ha a ntse a fohla hlatheng moo ka potlako e kgolo. "Le hoja ba bang ba itse ke tlohele moshanyana enwa wa toropong ya se nang mekgwa hore a ke a utlwe ka letlalo, empa ha ke batle hore Simphiwe a hlalwe ke kotsi ya letho. E se kgale ho tla be ho fifetse, mme hlatheng mona ho kotsi, haholoholo bakeng sa moshanyana ya kang Simphiwe tjena ya itsebelang bophelo ba toropong feela."

E ne e se e le nakwana jwale Thabo a ntse a batla ha ka tshohanyetso a utlwa selo se ileng sa mo tshosa. O ile a mathela moo a utlwang selo hona teng mme a bona Simphiwe a potapotilwe ke sehlopha sa dintja. Dintja tseo di ne di betlile meno a tsona a ntjhotjho mme di le haufi le ho mo laumela. Thabo o ne a tlameha ho nahana ka potlako. O ile a laeta thupa eo a tlleng ka yona mme a lelekisa dintja tseo.

Dintja tseo di ile tsa nna tsa leka ho hlasela bashanyana bao ka nakwana, empa qetellong tsa ba furalla mme tsa ikela.

Simphiwe o ne a thothomela ke letswalo. O ne a nonyetsehile leqaqailana ha a leka ho baleha dintja mme jwale o ne a hlotsa, a opelwa. Kaha Thabo o ne a le matla ka lebaka la ho sebetša ka thata polasing, o ile a pepa Simphiwe tsela yohle ho fihlela ba fihla polasing.



Matsatsi a mmalwa hamorao Simphiwe o ne a se a kgona ho tsamaya hantle hape, empa ho ne ho na le ho fetohileng ka yena. O ne a se a batla a le mosa mme a fokoditse boikgohomoso. O ne a se a sa bue haholo mme a hlomphe malome wa hae le basebetsi bohle. Ha a bona Thabo, o ile a mo leboha ka ho pholosa bophelo ba hae mme a re o rata ho mo fa sefounu ya hae e le ho bontsha kananelo, empa Thabo o ile a hana mpho eo. O ile a bososela feela mme a re, "Mosa ha o na theko," yaba o tswela pele a ntse a hlwekisa kariki ya tonki.

## Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

★ Taka setshwantsho se bontshang karolo ena paleng: *Bohle ba ile ba mo lemosa hore ho etsa jwalo ho kotsi kaha ho na le dintja tse lelerang tse phelang hlatheng moo. Di ne di dula di lapile mme di se botswalle ho hang! Empa Simphiwe a shwa ke diitseho.*

- ★ Bala pale hape. Ngola mekgwa yohle e sa tshwaneng eo Thabo a nang le yona ebe o etsa lethathamo le leng la mekgwa eo Simphiwe a nang le yona. Qala tjena: Thabo o ... Simphiwe o ...
- ★ Balla hodimo mathathamano ao a mabedi – lethathamano la Thabo le lethathamano la Simphiwe. Sebedisa lentse la hao ka tsela e fetisang moelelo wa mantse ao o a balang lethathamong.



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# There is no price for being kind

By Zahida Wahab ■ Illustrated by Heidel Dedekind



In a village far away, there lived a very poor boy who herded sheep to feed his family. He was always kind and helpful to his neighbours and was a blessing to his grandparents who raised him from a little boy. His name was Thabo and he was loved by everyone.

"Aah! Thank you, Thabo, for going to the shop for my bread," Mrs Abbas said. "You can keep the change."



But Thabo knew that Mrs Abbas needed every cent she had. "That's all right, Mrs Abbas," he said, smiling. "There is no price for being kind."

One day, the farmer who Thabo worked for arrived home with his nephew Simphiwe. Simphiwe was dressed in smart clothes and spoke English fluently.

"Thabo, come and meet Simphiwe," said the farmer. "Simphiwe lives in the city but will be visiting us for a while. I hope that you two will get along and be company for each other." Thabo was excited to meet someone his age. Hopefully, they would become good friends.

But Thabo's excitement soon turned to sadness. As it turned out, Simphiwe was rude and arrogant. He showed no respect for his uncle or any of the other workers on the farm. "These people are so old-fashioned," Simphiwe said, laughing loudly at the men who rode to work and back home on donkey carts. "And why would anyone choose to live here in the middle of nowhere, anyway?"

Simphiwe also refused to help out with the daily chores on the farm. "I'm a well-educated person. Do you think I go to school just to end up doing manual labour? I'm not going to do any of these chores!"

Rather than helping, Simphiwe spent his days lazing under a tree, refusing to help prepare the breakfast or lunch or to do any of the chores. Thabo was very disappointed that a boy his age could be so lazy and unkind. "I attend the local village school. There we are taught the value of kindness and hard work. Simphiwe hasn't learnt these basic things," thought Thabo. "He is foolish to think that he can go through life like this."

One day, Simphiwe was bored and decided that he would like to go for a

walk in the bush surrounding the farm. Everyone warned him that this was dangerous, as there were stray dogs living in the bush. They were always hungry and not friendly at all! But Simphiwe just laughed. "What do you know?" he said rudely. "I'm smart enough to look after myself."

Thabo had gone out with the farmer to buy supplies. When he got back, the workers told him that Simphiwe had decided to go for a walk in the bush all by himself. Thabo immediately grabbed a stick and a box of matches and ran to look for Simphiwe.

"He doesn't realise how much danger he is in," Thabo whispered to himself while moving through the bush as quickly as possible. "The others told me to leave the rude city boy to learn a lesson, but I don't want anything bad to happen to Simphiwe. Soon it will be dark, and the bush is a dangerous place, especially for a boy like Simphiwe who has never been out of the city before."

Thabo had been searching for a long time when suddenly he heard a scream that jolted him. He ran in the direction of the scream and saw Simphiwe in the middle of a pack of stray dogs. The dogs were baring their sharp teeth and getting ready to pounce. Thabo had to think fast. He lit the stick that he had brought and charged at the dogs.



For a while, the dogs still threatened to attack the boys, but eventually they turned around and trotted away.

Simphiwe was shivering with fear. He had twisted his ankle trying to run away from the dogs and was limping in pain. Thabo was strong from all the hard work on the farm, so he carried Simphiwe all the way back to the farm.

Simphiwe was back on his feet a few days later, but something was different about him. He was kinder and less boastful. He was quieter and more respectful to his uncle and all the workers. When he saw Thabo, he thanked him for saving his life and offered him his cellphone as a token of his appreciation, but Thabo refused to accept this gift. He just smiled and said, "There is no price for being kind," and carried on washing the donkey cart.

## Get story active!

★ Draw a picture to illustrate this part of the story: *Everyone warned him that this was dangerous, as there were stray dogs living in the bush. They were always hungry and not friendly at all! But Simphiwe just laughed.*

- ★ Read the story again. Make a list of all the different qualities that Thabo has and make a separate list of Simphiwe's qualities. Start like this: Thabo is ... Simphiwe is ...
- ★ Read your two lists – the list about Thabo and the list about Simphiwe – aloud. Use your voice to say the words on your lists in ways that put across what they mean.

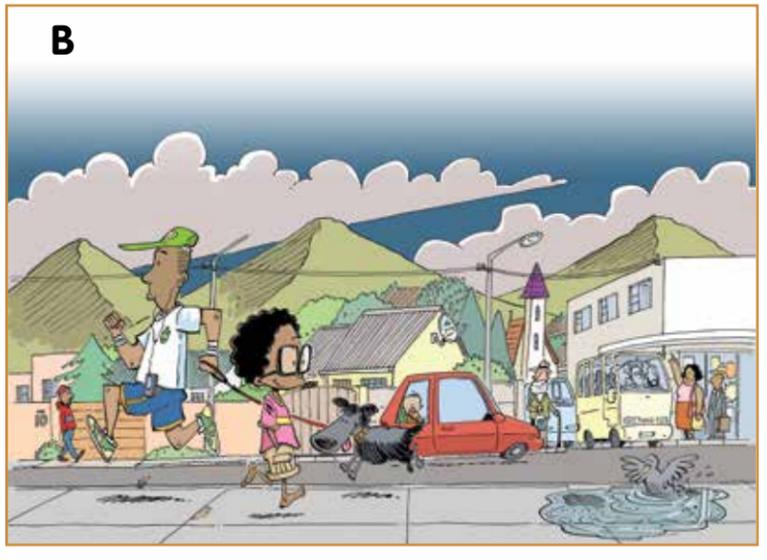
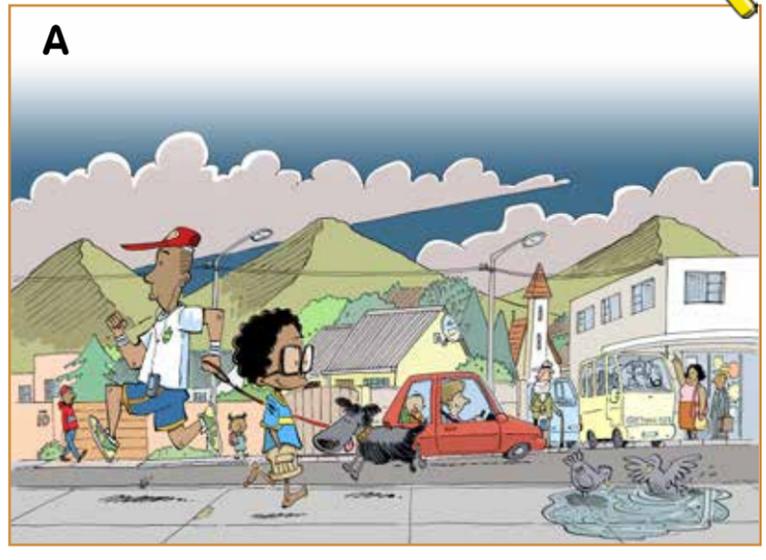
# Monate wa Na'ibali

## Na'ibali fun



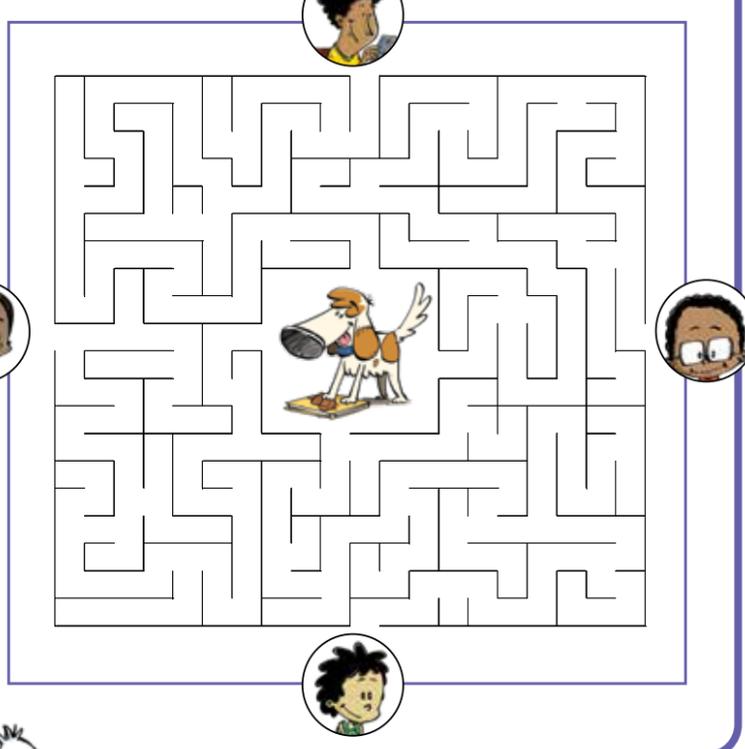
**1.** Na o ka fumana diphapang tse **8** pakeng tsa ditshwantsho tse pedi tsee?

**Find 8 differences between these two pictures.**



**2.** **Noodle o lahlehile!** Thusa baphetwa ba rona ba Na'ibali hore ba fumane motswalle enwa wa bona.

**Noodle is lost!** Help our Na'ibali characters to find their furry friend.



**3.** Mbali ke nnake wa Neo mme o dilemo tse pedi. O rata dibuka tse nang le diraeme, empa hape o natefelwa ke ho iketsa eka o bala dibuka tsa Neo. Hangata o balla thedibere ya hae le Ntja ya Bella, Noodle. O nahana hore sehlooho sa buka eo Mbali a e balang setshwantshong see ke sefe? Ngola seo a se buang ka hara pudulana ya puo mme ebe o taka setshwantsho kapa o ngole ho hong ka hara pudulana ya monahano ho bontsha seo thedibere ya hae e se nahanang.

Mbali is Neo's sister, and she is two years old. She loves books with rhymes in them, but she also enjoys pretending to read Neo's books. She often reads to her teddy bear and to Bella's dog, Noodle. What do you think the title of the book is that Mbali is reading in the picture? Write what she's saying in the speech bubble and then draw a picture or write something in the thought bubble to show what her teddy bear is thinking.



Na'ibali e mona ho tla o kgothatsa le ho o tshheheta. **Ikopanye le rona** ka e nngwe ya ditsela tse lateng: Na'ibali is here to motivate and support you. **Contact us** in any of these ways:

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