Our stories, our heritage

Heritage Day is a time for South Africans to stop and think about who we are as a nation, where we have come from and where we are going. An important part of who we are, is the languages we speak, and the stories we tell and those that have been told to us.

Storytelling is central to our heritage as South Africans, Africans and human beings. As human beings we use stories to remember and to make sense of our lives. We tell each other about our experiences using the story form. So, because telling and remembering stories is so easy for us, we can use stories to connect our children to their language, culture and the generations that have come before us. And what's more, as we share and tell stories, we inspire children to want to tell stories themselves – and this is where the literacy magic begins.

What's inside?

Do you want to make sure that your children are getting the most out of your storytelling times? Here are ideas to help deepen and extend their experiences of the stories you tell.

**Before**

- Sing a song or say a rhyme linked to the content of the story or one of the story characters.
- Ask your children if they know any stories about the kinds of characters that will appear in the story you are about to tell, for example, “Do you know any stories about boys or girls who get lost?” Invite your children to share their memories as well, for example, “Have you ever been lost?”

**During**

- As you tell the story, stop briefly once or twice to ask, “What do you think will happen next?” When children think about cause and effect, it deepens their understanding about how things work.
- Invite your children to join in the telling of the story by asking them to make sound effects, like knocking on the floor to make the sound of knocking on a door. They can also use body movements to imitate parts of the story, for example, swaying like trees in the wind.

**After**

- Many stories focus on how characters deal with challenges that life sends their way. Encourage your children to relate these things to challenges that they face in their own lives, by saying something like, “When I tell this story, it reminds me of how important good friends are. What does it remind you of?”
- Children develop empathy by putting themselves in a character’s situation. Help them to do this by asking them to think about why characters behaved in particular ways in the story.
- Invite children to retell the story you have told, or to draw or paint a picture of their favourite part of the story. Or, ask the children to write the story in their own words.

Join us in taking the power of stories to the next level. Let’s go!

Eba le rona bakeng sa ho fetisetsa matla a dipale boemong bo ka pele. Ha re veng!

Ewe le rona nako ea bakeng sa mohloki ekeng ya ho bale ya Nal'ibali!

We will be taking a break until the week of 15 October 2017. Join us then for more Nal'ibali reading magic!

Re tloa a sa hlafe naca hlafe bakeng ya la Mphalanje 2017! Eba le rona nako ea bakeng sa mohloki ekeng ya ho bale ya Nal'ibali!
Read to me.

In my language.
Get the most out of the Nal’ibali Supplement

Here are some ideas for using the Nal’ibali Supplement – again and again!

1. **Make story resources.** Take the pages for the cut-out-and-keep books (pages 5-12) out of the supplement. On your own or with the children make these into books for the children to use. Use the longer Story Corner stories (pages 14 and 15) to create story cards by pasting them onto cardboard and covering them with cling wrap.

2. **Read aloud.** Use the cut-out-and-keep books as stories to read aloud to your class or reading club. Let the children follow along in their own copies as you read to them. For older children, you can do this with the Story Corner stories too.

3. **Read in two languages.** Both you and the children can have fun learning to read in two languages. First read the cut-out-and-keep books in your most familiar language and then in the other language.

4. **Read alone and in pairs.** Let the children choose which cut-out-and-keep book or Story Corner story they would like to read on their own (independent reading) or with another child (paired reading). At your reading club, also invite older children to read to younger children.

5. **Tell a story.** Familiarise yourself with the Story Corner stories and then tell them to the children in your class or at your reading club.

6. **Do classroom activities.** Use some of the “Get story active!” ideas that appear in the Nal’ibali Supplement, as classroom activities for your Literacy and/or Life Skills lessons.

7. **Store the stories.** Need a place to store the cut-out-and-keep books you have made? Reuse ice-cream containers, cereal and shoe boxes, and photocopy paper boxes and lids to store books you have made? Reuse ice-cream containers, cereal and shoe boxes, and photocopy paper boxes and lids to store them. Cover them with cling wrap.

8. **Tell the news.** Look out for the Nal’ibali News, Nal’ibali stories and stories in different editions of the supplement. Cut out these features and display them in the staff room. Or, make a news board somewhere in the school so that parents, children and staff can all find out more about reading for enjoyment.

9. **Help families learn.** Share information with the children’s parents and other caregivers by sending home page 1 of the supplement for them to read.

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**Fumana melemo e menga Tlatsetsong ya Nal’ibali**

Mehpope e itseng ke ena bakeng sa ho sebedisa Tlatsetso ya Nal’ibali – kgafetsa kgafetsa!
The sky is falling down!

Little Chicken is out walking one day when a marula fruit falls on her head. She thinks that the sky is falling down and decides that she must go and warn the chief. Along the way, Little Chicken meets other animals that join her. They are all so busy worrying about the falling sky that they don’t realise what danger they are in when they meet Jackal!

When Little Chicken said that the sky was falling, all her friends believed her without question. Nothing bad would have happened if they had asked Little Chicken questions to help them work out what had really struck her on the head. Ask your children what they think we can learn from this.

Invite your children to draw or paint a picture to show what it might look like if the sky was really falling down.

Prompts for questions to ask your children about the story:

What is the boy/the boy’s family doing?

What can you see in the picture?

What is the boy/the boy’s family doing?

What else can you see in the picture?

Encourage your children to make their own books about a colour. They could draw the pictures themselves or cut them out of magazines. Help younger children by writing down the words and/or sentences that they tell you for their book. Suggest that older children make bilingual books by writing in their book’s home language first and then translating it into another language.

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.

Pale ena e phehwang hope ke tshamo ya kgdekgale ya Afrika Bwana. Yo hona, baanhi ba motshana o iseng ba kgatlhwa ke Sekgo ka bokgany ka bo ba ba le teta moran, empa ha ba rate mehane ya hoe. Ba easa qeta ya ho patele Sekgo ka mokete o tlang ho tshwana wa motse e le hore mehane ya hoe e e le se ke ye se mena senye qete oo. Empa maathata a qeta ho Sekgo a ufwla taba tsee.

Botsa bana ba hoo dipotse tse ba Kgafahleng ka nahanissia ka tshekatsheka ditsotse ba banyene ka motse le la Sekgo paleng ena. Ho eeta mohlala, a ka mma wa botsa.

Na le nahanhe hore baetsi ba motse ne ba ne peleho ha patele Sekgo ka mokete? Hobaeng a dumela/hana?

Na le nahanhe hore Sekgo o ne a nepele ka ho a kgeneha ha bo ma potsetse ka mokete? Hobaeng a dumela/hana?

Hshaha hore bana ha hoo ba etsetset eka tsee tlang dipotong. E bo na hahanale feele se o baetsi ba baetsi ba ka beng le se entsite kama robana ha pola ena e fele. Ha baetsi ba motse ba taka ka le Hlahlamang, ba le le la lufure kwang ka le neng se e tsetshetse? Ke eng oo a ka mman yabo ba le e etse? Bana ha hoo ba bo ma a qata karon e ntha ya pola ka kana "Ka tsatsi le Hlahlamang ha baetsi ba taka…". Ba Kgafahleng ha ngola kapa ho pheto kala e tsetla ya qatele e tsetan ya pola ya qatele ya e tsete.

Lamunu

Ha e etsetsete tsebog, masanye e mong o eletika dinthe tshisle tse ma pokeng tse nang le mmata la Lamunu. Bana ba banyenyane ba tla le tsetso ka lehodimo le a wa leqephe, empa o ka mma wa lesebedisa le ha hanyana o ba bokganyane. Hshaha hore e baa ba leale kaa pola ka kaa ya hana la ye bo ba hoo ya pola le lapeng mee ebe e baa ka puo ene nqweng ya faetsetse.

Ha le ntle le baka baka mma, busanang ka di tshwamatho. O ka botsa ba hoo dipotso tse kiang tsa na leqephe ka lango.

O bana en e algama la lamunu lesehwalang see? Mshanyana o ka nobo masanye a ba etsetsetse?

Ke eng hape oo a kqangang ho o bana setshwamatho see?

Kgotlholo setse bana ba hoo ho etsetsetsetse tse baka mbapisa le mmatla. Ba ka nna o ba taka lesehwalang ka bokganyan kaa baa ba se lesebedisa, Sehla bana ba banyenyane ba ho ngola mantse le/kapa dipolelo tsee ba a bokganyane se baka baka ya pola. Hshaha hore bana ba bokganyane ya baka etsetsetse tse lempedi ka ho ngola baka ya pola ka puo ya pola le lapeng mee ebe e baa e fetoletla ho puo ene nqweng.

Lehodimo la wefa fatshe!

Sethoja is an inhibitor of the masto kalo te te lingya ha dipotsewa nang le mma ya dina ho lido. O nakanhe ho lehodimo le a wa mme o aqeta ka hana e hanyana ya hana di le bokganyane la Phokojwe.

Ha Sethoja a re lehodimo le a wa, Metswane ya hanyele le e mma ya kgatlwana tse le hokatla. Ha o lethe le lebe le neng le tla elaka tsho ho nna le be le ba le bokganyane dipolotse tse ka ka bokganyane a le la hanyana ho kaa kona le hanyana ka kaa hana le nqweng ya o nqa mo hanyana ya hana.

Meme bana ba hoo ka taka ba ka yona se bontse tsebog se bokganyane e hanyana ho nang le tla etsa ho la vang hoja ka methe lehodimo le ne ka le faetsa fatshe.

Na le bana le la kona ka aqeto le fapeng hene e xebokganyane sa pola e re? E re ba phete hape pola ena ka tseloa ya baka, ba fetele se eetsathese kama robana ho dipolofolo di leme lehodimo la Phokojwe.

Eba malahlahlahaka ka pale!

Mehopelo e meng ka ena bakeng sa ho sebedisa dibuka tse sehwang-le-ho-iplokelwa, Sekgo, seletsi sa morera (maqephe 5, 6, 11 le 12) le Lamunu (maqephe 7, 8, 9 le 10), esitana le pale ya Hukung ya Dipale, Lehodimo le wefa fatshe! (leqephe 15).

Kgetha mehophelo ya tsetselele ditlhakane e dithanang tsetse e bokganyana ya hana.

Sekgo, seletsi sa morera

Pale ena e phehwang hope ke tshamo ya kgdekgale ya Afrika Bwana. Yo hona, baanhi ba motshana o iseng ba kgatlhwa ke Sekgo ka bokgany ka bo ba ba le teta morerera, empa ha ba rate mehane ya hoe. Ba easa qeta ya ho patele Sekgo ka mokete o tlang ho tshwana wa motse e le hore mehane ya hoe e e le se ke ye se mena senye qete oo. Empa maathata a qeta ho Sekgo a ufwla taba tsee.

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Meme bana ba hoo ka taka ba ka yona se bontse tsebog se bokganyane e hanyana ho nang le tla etsa ho la vang hoja ka methe lehodimo le ne ka le faetsa fatshe.

Na le bana le la kona ka aqeto le fapeng hene e xebokganyane sa pola e re? E re ba phete hape pola ena ka tseloa ya baka, ba fetele se eetsathese kama robana ho dipolofolo di leme lehodimo la Phokojwe.
This story was the winning story in Nal’ibali’s Story Bosso 2016 multilingual storytelling talent search. Story Bosso takes place across the nation in September each year. To celebrate South Africa’s rich heritage of storytelling, Nal’ibali invites all South Africans – young and old – to have fun telling and sharing stories in any of the country’s 11 official languages.

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.

Nonhlanhla Hadebe
Rico

Tegumpeee, gumpe, gumpe, gumpe, tegumpeee, guguguuuuu!
What was that drumming sound that she could hear?
Tegumpeee, gumpe, gumpe, gumpe, tegumpeee, guguguuuuu!
The rhythm of the drums made her stand up and dance, and she forgot all about collecting the water. She danced and danced and danced until she was very, very tired.

When the girl did not return with water, the elders chose a young boy to send to the river. The boy picked up a clay pot and ran off.

When he reached the river’s edge, he found the girl fast asleep.

“How can you be sleeping?” shouted the boy. “Everyone is waiting for water!”

The young girl woke up and started to explain what had happened, but the boy would not listen to her. Instead, he picked up his clay pot, and as he began to dip it into the river …

Tofo, tofo totofo, tofo, tofo, totofo tofo, ku, ku, ku, kupu kupu kupu!
Ke modumo wa meropa o tswang kae oo a o utlwang?
Tofo, tofo totofo, tofo, tofo, totofo tofo, ku, ku, ku, kupu kupu kupu!
Morethetho wa meropa wa etsa hore a eme ka maoto a tantshe, mme a lebala hohang ka ho kga metsi. A tantsha, a tantsha, a tantsha ho fihlela a kgathala haholo.
Very early in the morning, people started getting ready for the celebration. Quietly, they snuck out of their homes so that Spider would not notice them. Everyone was very busy preparing all sorts of delicious food and drink, but then they ran out of fresh water. Of course, no feast can be prepared properly without water, so the village elders sent a young girl to the river to fetch some water.

When the girl got to the river’s edge, she knelt down and dipped her clay pot into the water. Then …

In that case, you may come to our celebration!” said the people and everyone made their way back to the village to start celebrating, leaving Spider to pick up his drums and carry them up the hill.

Just as everyone was about to begin eating and drinking, Spider arrived. This time he was not alone. He had brought his wife and children with him!

What do you think happened next? Well, before the villagers could even say, “Hello!”, the spiders started eating. They didn’t look up or down. They didn’t look left or right. They just shovelled the food into their mouths with their many busy legs until nothing at all was left for the poor villagers – not even a crumb!

The people were stunned. They had been tricked! Quietly, they went back to their huts. Spider had not changed! He was still as greedy as ever!

Here I rest my story.
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Michael Daniel Ambatchew
Lizza Littlewort
Molefinyane Motsoetsoana
Mama o rwetse meqathatso e mmala wa lamunu. Mimi o tenne borikgwe bo bokgutshwanyane bo mmala wa lamunu. Mene o rese mophatsha e mmala wa lamunu.

Baba na le lehare le mmala wa lamunu. Baba has an orange razor.
What other orange things can you find?

Ke dintho dife tse ding tse mmala wa lamunu tseo o ka di fumanang?
The traffic light is orange.

Lebone la sephethephethe le mmala wa lamunu.

And this fruit is called an orange.

Mme le tholwana ena an oranje.

Whie le tholwana ena oranje.

e Plisera lamunu.
A long time ago, when animals could speak human languages, there lived a spider.

Spider was no ordinary creature. He was an excellent drummer and such a seasoned musician that when he drummed, every one of his eight legs would beat a different drum!

Although people in Spider’s village really loved his music, there was one thing that they didn’t like about him. Whenever there was a celebration, Spider would eat up all the food and there would be nothing left for anyone else.
"Aha!" shouted everyone. "Spider! Spider! Come out from your hiding place! We know you're here!"

Spider crawled out of the long grass, looking very pleased with himself.

"Why did you make us dance until we were exhausted?" the people asked.

"Well, if you had invited me to the celebration, I wouldn't have," snarled Spider.

"But Spider, the only reason we didn't invite you, is because you are so greedy! You always eat all the food at our celebrations," they explained.

Spider looked down and said, "I'm sorry. I promise you I will change. I won't ever be so greedy again."

But someone didn't know how to keep a secret! It wasn't long before Spider heard that he was the only one not invited to the celebration. He was furious!

"How dare they ignore me like that!" fumed Spider. "I'll teach them a lesson. Now they'll see my true colours." Then he sat down and began to think. He thought and thought, until eventually he had a plan. He knew just what he was going to do.

One day, the people in the village were preparing for a big celebration. News spread fast and everyone was excited about it. But then they remembered the problem of greedy Spider!

"Let's keep the celebration a secret this time," the villagers said to one another. They all agreed that Spider should never find out.

Ka tsatsi le leng, baahi ba motse ba ne ba itokisetsa mokete o moholo. Ditaba tsena di ile tsa phatlalla ka papele mme bole ba ne ba di thabetse. Empa jwale ba hopola bothata ba Sekgo ya meharo!

"Ha re etseng mokete ona lekunutu la rona ha jwale," baahi ba boklana jwalo. Kaofela ba bona ba dumellana hore Sekgo hohang a se ke a tsea ka taba ena.
Meet the Chopra family!

We’d like to introduce you to some of our new Nal’ibali characters – Priya and her family!

Priya is 8 years old. She lives with her mother, father, grandmother, younger brother and older sister. She is very lucky because all the adults in her home take turns to read to the children! Her sister, Shilpa, who is 11 years old, also reads to her sometimes. Shilpa especially enjoys reading books about famous people. Priya thinks that some of these people seem a bit boring, but she enjoys it when Shilpa reads to her about people who have discovered interesting things about the universe!

Priya and Neo are in the same class at school. They are in Grade 2. They are friends at school and they also spend time together after school. Sometimes when Neo comes over to play at Priya’s house, he brings Milbi with him. Then Milbi and Priya’s younger brother, Rahul, play together.

Priya thinks that Rahul can be a bit bossy towards Milbi, just because he is four years old and she is only two. But, they seem to have lots of fun together – and they make the biggest mess ever! Once they brought buckets of sand inside the house and built a sandcastle on the mat in the lounge!

Priya is also good friends with Bella. They often play together, and every Saturday one of their moms takes both girls to the library. (Noodle usually tries to go too, but dogs are not allowed in the library!) Priya and Bella’s favourite game is to dress up as queens – dipanana, dibisikiti – and to dress Noodle up too. Then they have a pretend feast of their favourite foods – bananas, biscuits and ice-cream.

How is your family similar to Priya’s? How is it different?

Kopana le lelapa la ha Chopra!

Re rata ha o tsebisa ba bang ba baphetwa ba rona ba batšiha ba Nal’ibali – Priya le ba lelapa labo!

Priya o na le diem o tse 8. O dula le mmale, mtlasa, mlamelelo ho wa hae, ngalana wa hae, kgatsedi ya la le avas wa hae. O lefihloholo hohlo hohlo holo ba batšiha batšiha ba ba boalo laeng la bo phapanyetsana ho ka ballo bao! Aisi wa hae, Shilpa, ya diem di 11, le yena o a mmalala ka dinako tse dingo. Shilpa hohloholo o natelela ke ho ba bala dibula tse buang ka batšiha batšiha hholo. Priya o nahan ho hae ba bang ba batšiha bana ho ba kgatlise hholo, empa o natelela ka ho Shilpa o mmalala ka batšiha ba siboli songo dintho tse kgatlise hholo le le na pho bo pho bo!

Priya le Nse ba kena fela salese le le ngwese sekolong. Ba Kereleeng ya 2. Ke metswale sekolong mme hope ba qeta nako e riseng ba le mmmoh o kamara sekolong. Ko nako tse dingo ba Neo a tla habo Priya ha tla bapalola, o tla le Milbi. Jwale Milbi le kgatsedi e nnyane ya Priya, Rahul, ba bapalola mmahlo. Priya o nahan ho hae Rahul a ka nako a liketse mpoedi wa Milbi, hohlo holo yena a le diem o tse nne mme Milbi a le diem tse pedi. Empra, ho shebalala eka ho natelela hholo ho ba le mmmoh – mme ba fela fela fela! Ha tsati le leeng ba kile ba tla le dinako tse fitseang santa ka tlung mme ba aha diwhobosehanele tsa santa haduma mmmah ka phaphasing ya ho pho pho!

Hope Priya le Bella le metswale ya sebela. Hangata ba bapalola mmahlo, mme ka Moqebela o mong le o mong le o mong le bonne ba bona o isa banana bana ba babedi lebobaring. (Noodle le yena le leka ha Ismore ya le bonne ba bona tse dingo, empra dinga ha da a dumenta lebobaring!) Priya le Bella ba rata papadi ya ha aha akgopa tseho ha leka ha eketsa matumaholi mme ba apese le Noodle. Jwale ba etsa mokete wathandwa wa mokete o dija teo ba di ratang ka ho fetsa – dipama – abulisitsi le asekeremi.

Lelapa leno le tlhawanwa hwegwego le labo Priya? Le fapanwe hwegwego?
One sunny day, Little Chicken went out to look for food. She was walking under a clump of marula trees, when suddenly THWACK! – a fruit from one of the trees fell on her head.

“Ow! Something fell on my head!” clucked Little Chicken. She looked up and saw nothing but the sky. “Oh my goodness,” said Little Chicken. “It must be the sky. The sky is falling down. I must go tell the chief.” So off she went cluck, cluck, clucking, and then she met Rooster pecking in the field.

Rooster looked up from his pecking. “Where are you going, Little Chicken?” he asked.

“I’m going to tell the chief that the sky is falling down,” explained Little Chicken.

“That’s awful! May I come with you to give the chief this news?” asked Rooster.

“Yes,” said Little Chicken, “you may come with me.”

So Little Chicken and Rooster went to tell the chief that the sky was falling down. They walked along clucking and pecking, and then they met Duck at the edge of the farm dam.

“Where are you going, Little Chicken and Rooster?” asked Duck.

“We’re going to tell the chief that the sky is falling down,” explained Little Chicken.

“That’s awful! May I come with you to give the chief this news?” asked Duck.

“Certainly,” said Little Chicken and Rooster. “Come with us.”

So Little Chicken, Rooster and Duck went to tell the chief that the sky was falling down. They walked along clucking and pecking, and then they met Goose.

“Where are you going?” asked Goose.

“We’re going to tell the chief that the sky is falling down,” explained Little Chicken.

“That’s awful! May I come with you to give the chief this news?” asked Goose.

“Yes,” said Little Chicken, Rooster and Duck.

So Little Chicken, Rooster, Duck and Goose went to tell the chief that the sky was falling down. They walked along clucking, pecking and quacking, and then they met Turkey.

“Where are you all going?” asked Turkey.

“We’re going to tell the chief that the sky is falling down,” explained Little Chicken.

“May I come with you?” asked Turkey.

“Oh yes, of course you may,” said Little Chicken, Rooster, Duck and Goose.

So Little Chicken, Rooster, Duck, Goose, and Turkey all went to tell the chief that the sky was falling down. They walked along, clucking, pecking, quacking, honking and gobbling, and then they met Jackal.

Jackal asked, “Where are you going, Little Chicken, Rooster, Duck, Goose and Turkey?”

“Jackal,” they said, “we’re going to tell the chief that the sky is falling down.”

“Oh! But this is not the way to the chief,” said Jackal. “I know the right way. Shall I show you?”

“Yes, please, Jackal,” they answered.

“Follow me then,” said Jackal. “This way, quickly!”

So Little Chicken, Rooster, Duck, Goose, Turkey and Jackal all went to tell the chief that the sky was falling down. They walked along, clucking, pecking, quacking and honking, and then they met Turkey.

“Where are you all going?” asked Turkey.

“We’re going to tell the chief that the sky is falling down,” explained Little Chicken.

“May I come with you?” asked Turkey.

“Oh no!” gobbled Turkey. “No, no, no!” He turned around to run out of the cave and bumped straight into Goose. Goose turned and bumped into Duck. Duck turned and bumped into Rooster. Rooster turned and bumped into Little Chicken. And Little Chicken? Little Chicken fell PLOP! on the ground.

Quickly she jumped up, and then every single one of them ran out of the cave as fast as they could! They ran and ran until at last, puffing and panting, Little Chicken, Rooster, Duck, Goose and Turkey got home safely. And that is where they stayed.

They never trusted Jackal again. Of course, none of them got to the chief’s kraal and no one ever told the chief that the sky was falling down.

And ... guess what? To this very day, it never has.

The sky is falling down!

Retold by Wendy Hartmann Illustrations by Magriet Brink and Leo Daly
“Itjhu! Ho na le ntho e nkwele hloohong!” ha kakatletsa Sethojana. A sheba hodimo mme a se a ke a bona letho ntle le lehodimo feela. “Joona wene,” ha rialo Sethojana, “E taumelele hore ebe le lehodimo. Lehodimo le wela fatshe. Ke tlaumeleho ya bolella morena.” Yaba a matha a rite a kakatletsa mme a kopana le Mokoko o rite o koboello bohong.

Mokoko a phahamisa hlooho. “O ya kae, Sethojana?” a botsa.

“Ke ilo bolella morena hore lehodimo le wela fatshe,” ha hlalosa Sethojana.

“Ke hampe hakakang! Na nka tla le wena ho ya tsebisa morena ditaba tsee?” ha botsa Mokoko.

“Ee,” ha rialo Sethojana, “o ka nna wa tla le nna.”

Yaba Sethojana le Mokoko ba tsamaya ho ya bolella morena hore lehodimo le wela fatshe. Ba tsamaya mmooho ba rite ba kakatletsa ba kobola fatshe, mme ba kopana le Letata leboapiqo laka botla la polasi.

“Le ya hokae, Sethojana le Mokoko?” ha botsa Letata.

“Re ilo bolella morena hore lehodimo le wela fatshe,” ha hlalosa Sethojana.

“Na nka tsamaya le lona?” ha botsa Letata.

“Ee,” ha rialo Sethojana, Mokoko le Letata.

“Re ilo bolella morena hore lehodimo le wela fatshe,” ha hlalosa Sethojana.

“Na nka tsamaya le lona?” ha botsa Letata.

“Ee,” ha rialo Sethojana, Mokoko le Letata.

Yaba Sethojana, Mokoko, Letata, Gansi, Kalakunu le Phokojo we kaofela ha bona ba ya ho ya bolella morena hore lehodimo le wela fatshe. Ba tsamaya, ba tsamaya ho fihla ba fihla mokoting o moseane o leffiri. Jwale, mona e ne le le moneya wa lehaha la Phokojo we. Empa Phokojo we a re, “Ee ka tselela e kgotshwane e lebeng le kalakunu la morena. Le fihla teng kapele ha le ka ntlele. Nna le tla kena pele mme lona le ntlele.”

“Re a leboha,” ha rialo Sethojana, Mokoko, Letata, Gansi le Kalakunu.

Yaba Phokojo we o kena ka lehaheng. Ha a ka a keneha ho fihla qetellong. A emisa hare mme a fetoha a ema. Qetellong a bona Kalakunu a etla a tswa mokoting o leffiri a kena ka lehaheng. Kalakunu a ka a ka a hole ha a utlwa hang Phokojo we a mo phamola mme a fetoha seshoba sa masiba.


Kapelepele a tloilela hodimo, mme e mong le e mong wa bona a baleha ba tswa ka lehaheng ka potlako kamoo ba ka kgonang! Ba matha, ba matha ho fihla qetellong, ba hema ka thata, Sethojana, Mokoko, Letata, Gansi le Kalakunu ba fihla lapeng ba bolokhile. Mme yaba ba dula moo.

Ha ba ka bha hlola ba tshepo Phokojo we le gale. Ehlile, ho ho le a mong wa bona ya lloeng a fihla sakeng la morena mme ha ho le a mong ya kloeng a bolella morena hore lehodimo le ne le wela fatshe. Mme … le a tseba ke eng? Ho fihla kajeno, ha le eso ka le wa.
1. What words or sentences would you use to describe the spider in the story, Spider, the drummer? Write these next to the legs of this spider to create your own poem about the character. Then give your poem a title.

2. In this picture from Spider, the drummer, the villagers are talking about the celebration that they want to keep a secret from Spider. Complete the speech bubbles and thought bubble to show what they are saying and thinking.

3. How many of the animals in the story, The sky is falling down! have wings? Can you name them?

Don’t forget that we will be taking a break until the week of 15 October 2017. Enjoy the holidays, and join us after the holiday for more Nal’ibali reading magic! In the meantime, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi to find stories and reading-for-enjoyment inspiration.