



Ask us!

At Nalibali we are often asked for reading advice. There are some questions that people have asked us often over the years. So, we thought we would share the five most frequently asked questions with you – as well as our responses to them.



Re botse!

Mona Nalibali re dula re kotjwa dikeletso tsa ho bala ka dinako tsohle. Ho na le dipotso tse ding tseo esaleng batho ba ntse ba re botsa tsona ka dilemolemo. Kahoo, re ile ra nahana hore mohlomong re abelane le lona dipotso tse hlano tse botsitsweng ka makgetlo a mangata – esitana le dikarabelo tsa rona ho tsona.

STARTING AND STOPPING

What's the point of reading to babies when they don't understand what you are reading?

Reading to babies and toddlers stimulates their thinking and develops their language. They may not be able to speak yet, but they are listening and engaging with every word that you say! Sharing books is also a great way to bond with your baby. When she enjoys looking at books with you, she learns that books are things that make her feel good! And so, she's more likely to want to learn to read them later on.

My child has learnt to read. Should I stop reading aloud to him?

No! Find books which you think he would enjoy, but are still a little bit too difficult for him to read on his own, and read these aloud to him.

HO QALA LE HO EMISA

Molemo wa ho balla masea ke ofe ha e le moo ba sa utlwise seo o ba ballang sona?

Ho balla masea ho phephetsa menahano ya bona mme ho eketsa puo ya bona. Leha ba eso tsebe ho bua, ba a mamela mme ba utlwa lentse le leng le le leng leo o le buang! Ho abelana dibuka hape ke tsela e ntle ya ho atamelana le ho tsebana le lese la hao. Ha a ntse a natefelwa ke ho sheba dibuka mmoho le wena, o ithuta hore dibuka ke dintho tse etsang hore a ikutlwe ha monate! Mme he kahoo, ho na le kgonahalo ya hore a ka batla ho ithuta ho bala ha morao bophelong.

Ngwana wa ka o se a tseba ho bala. Na nka tlohela ho mmalla hodimo jwale?

Tjhe! Batla dibuka tseo o nahanang hore di tla mo natefela, empa di batla di le thatanyana hore a ka ipalla tsona, mme ebe wena o mmalla tsona.

WHICH BOOKS?

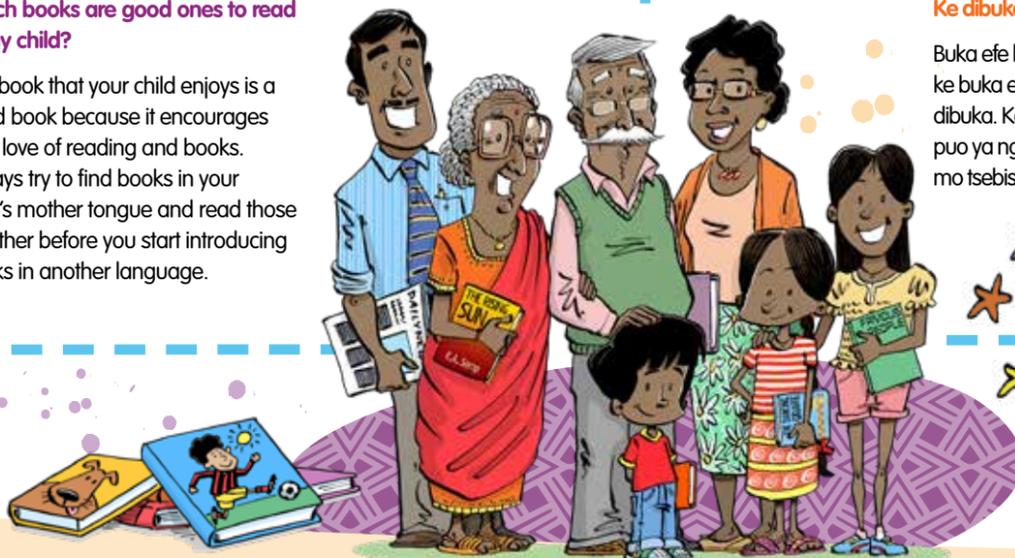
Which books are good ones to read to my child?

Any book that your child enjoys is a good book because it encourages their love of reading and books. Always try to find books in your child's mother tongue and read those together before you start introducing books in another language.

DIBUKA DIFE?

Ke dibuka dife tse lokileng hore nka di balla ngwana wa ka?

Buka efe kapa efe eo ngwana wa hao a natefelwang ke yona ke buka e lokileng hobane e kgothaletsa lerato la ho bala le la dibuka. Kamehla o leke ho fumana dibuka tse ngotsweng ka puo ya ngwana wa hao mme le di bale mmoho pele o qala ho mo tsebisa dibuka tse ngotsweng ka puo e nngwe.



INSIDE!

Get your 2020 literacy calendar!

KAHARE!

Fumana khalendara ya hao ya tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola ya 2020!



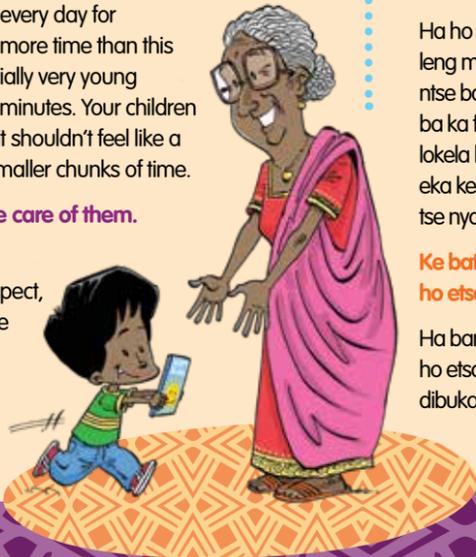
Sharing books

How often and for how long should I read to my child?

If possible, you should read aloud to your child every day for 15 minutes. Some children may want to spend more time than this sharing books with you. Other children – especially very young ones – may find it difficult to concentrate for 15 minutes. Your children should always enjoy you reading to them and it shouldn't feel like a chore, so rather break the 15 minutes up into smaller chunks of time.

I want my children to respect books and take care of them. How can I teach them to do this?

If your children see you treating books with respect, they will learn to do this too. If they get pleasure from you reading aloud to them, they will take good care of books because they treasure the stories in them!



Ho abelana ka dibuka

Ke lokela ho balla ngwana wa ka kgafetsa hakae le ho nka nako e kae ke bala?

Ha ho kgoneha, o lokela ho balla hodimo o balla ngwana wa hao letsatsi le leng le le leng metsotso e 15. Bana ba bang ba ka batla ho qeta nako e ngata ho feta mona ba ntse ba bala dibuka le wena. Bana ba bang – haholoholo ba banyenyane haholo – ba ka fumana ho le boima ho tseparisa maikutlo ka metsotso e 15. Bana ba hao ba lokela ho dula ba natefelwa ke ha o ba balla mme ha o a lokela hore ho utlwahale eka ke mosebetsi, kahoo o ka mpa wa arola metsotso e 15 ka dikarolo tse mmalwa tse nyane.

Ke batla hore bana ba ka ba hlomphe dibuka mme ba di hlakomele. Nka ba ruta ho etsa seo jwang?

Ha bana ba hao ba ka o bona o tshwara dibuka ka hlomphe, le bona ba tla ithuta ho etsa jwalo. Haeba ba iphumana ba natefelwa ke ha o ba balla, ba tla hlakomela dibuka hantle hobane ba thabela dipale tse ka dibukeng!



Drive your
imagination



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.

HO QALA
KA PALE.

Your story

We love getting stories written by you!

Here is the story about Chai. It was written in English by FUNda Leader, Tebogo Machai from Vosloorus.

Chai was a physically challenged boy who wanted to play football like every boy. Every time when the boys of the village were playing soccer, Chai would wait off the field watching the boys kicking the ball around. What was more enticing to Chai was when the boys were calling each other to pass the ball around, like, "Themba, pass, pressure him!" and so on.

One day the boys realised how desperately Chai wanted to play football and they decided to surprise him.

Themba asked, "But Chai cannot run fast. What can we do to involve him?"

"Oooh, I have a plan. Let us pretend that we are struggling to catch up to him," said Neo.

Well, after the boys were done planning how to include Chai in their team, they went to Chai's home and asked him to come and play with them because Rob was not feeling well.

"But I cannot run fast like any one of you guys," said Chai embarrassed.

The boys said, "No, Chai, as long as you can walk fast. Besides we are a team and we rely on each other."

Chai was so excited as he put his soccer boots on and marched onto the football field.

Upon their arrival at the football ground, the ball started to roll and they gave it to Chai who was waiting for it. The spectators were cheering behind Chai saying, "Go! Go! Chai!"

As he was nearing the goalkeeper, the members of the other team pushed each other pretending to catch and block Chai. But when Chai was very close to the goalkeeper, he kicked the ball which was missed by the goalkeeper and it was a goal. Everyone was cheering the name, "Chai! Chai! Chai!" as he was lifted up.

That was the biggest day of Chai's life. Even today, the picture of Chai being lifted after scoring that goal still hangs on his bedroom wall.

Pale ya hao

Re rata ho fumana dipale tseo le di ngotseng!

Pale ya Chai ke ena. E ne e ngotswe ka English ke FUNda Leader, Tebogo Machai wa Vosloorus.

Chai e ne e le moshemane ya sa itekanelang mmeleng ya neng a batla ho bapala bolo ya maoto jwaloka bashemane ba bang. Kamehla e ne ere ha bashemane ba motseng ba bapala bolo ya maoto, Chai o ne a ema ka thoko ho lebala a shebelletse ha bashemane ba rahelana bolo. Se neng se kgahla ka ho fetisisa ho Chai e ne e le ha bashemane bao ba bitsana ka mabitsa hore ba neheletsane bolo, jwaloka, "Themba, rahela kwano, mo fase!" jwalojwalo.

Ka tsatsi le leng bashemane ba ehlwa kamoo Chai a neng a hlile a lakatsa ho bapala bolo ya maoto ka teng mme ba etsa qeto ya ho mo makatsa.

Themba a botsa, "Empa Chai ha a kgone ho matha ka potlako. Re ka etsa jwang hore le yena re mo kenyeletse papading?"

"Heke, ke na le leqheka. Ha re iketseng eka re na le bothata ba ho matha ho mo feta," ha rialo Neo.

Jwale he, kamora hoba bashemane ba qete ho rera kamoo ba tlang ho kenyeletsa Chai ka teng sehlopheng sa bona, ba leba lapeng labo Chai mme ba mo kopa hore a tle ho tla bapala le bona hobane Rob o ne a sa ikutlwane hanile.

"Empa nkeke ka kgona ho matha ka lebelo le tshwanang le la lona, mathaka," ha rialo Chai a swabile.

Bashemane ba re, "Tjhe, Chai, ha feela o kgona ho tsamaya ka potlako. Ho feta moo, re sehlopha mme re a thusana."

Chai o ne a thabile haholo ha a rwala dieta tsa hae tsa bolo mme a hwanta ho ya kena ka lebaleng la bolo ya maoto.

Ha ba filha mabaleng a dipapadi, bolo ya qalella ho thetsha mme ba e rahela ho Chai ya neng a e emetse. Babohedi ba ne ba opela Chai ditlatse ba re, "E rahe! E rahe! Chai!"

Eitse ha a atamela sethibathibane, diitho tsa sehlopha se seng tsa sutswana di iketsa eka di tla tshwara le ho thibela Chai. Empa yare ha Chai a se a atametse sethibathibane haholo, a raha bolo mme sethibathibane sa e fosa mme a hlaba nthla. Batho bohle ba ne ba opa mahofi, ba hlaba ditlatse ba ntse ba re, "Chai! Chai! Chai!" ba mo phahamiseditse hodimo.

Leo e bile letsatsi le lehlo ka ho fetisisa bophelong ba Chai. Esitana le kajeno, setshwantsho sa Chai a phahamiseditse moyeng kamora ho hlaba nthla eo se ntse se leketla leboteng la phaposi ya hae ya ho robala.

Send your pictures and stories to info@nalibali.org, or to The Nal'ibali Supplement, The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. Remember to make sure that we know that you want them published in the Nal'ibali Supplement and include your name and contact details.

Romella ditshwantsho le dipale tsa hao ho info@nalibali.org, kapa ho The Nal'ibali Supplement, The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. Hopola ho etsa bonnete ba hore re a tseba hore o batla di phatlalatswe ho Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali mme o kenyeletse lebitso la hao le dintlha tsa boikopanyo.

WIN! FENYA!



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *Woof-woof!* (pages 7 to 10), and email it to team@bookdash.org, or take a photo and tweet us at [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Your review could be published in a future Nal'ibali Supplement!) Remember to include your full name, age and contact details.

Bakeng sa monyetla wa ho ikgapela dibuka tse itseng tsa Book Dash, ngola tshekatsheko ya pale ena, *Hau-hau!* (leqephe la 7 ho isa ho la 10), mme o e imeilele ho team@bookdash.org, kapa o nke senephe mme o re romelle tweet ho [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Tshekatsheko ya hao e ka nna ya phatlalatswa nakong e tlang ka hara Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali!) Hopola ho kenya lebitso la hao ka botlalo, dilemo le dintlha tsa boikopanyo.



LITERACY CALENDAR 2020

KHALENDARA YA TSEBO YA HO BALA LE HO NGOLA YA 2020



Celebrate the power of stories and reading throughout the year!



Ketekang matla a dipale le ho bala selemo ho pota!

JANUARY
PHEREKGONG

Creativity Month
Kgweedi ya Boiqapelo

31 Multicultural Children's Book Day
Letsatsi la Dibuka tsa Bana la Botjhaba bo Fapaneng



FEBRUARY
HAKOLA

5 World Read Aloud Day
Letsatsi la Lefatshe la ho Balla Hodimo

21 International Mother Language Day
Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Puo ya Letswele



MARCH
HLAKUBELE

20 World Storytelling Day
Letsatsi la Lefatshe la ho Pheta Dipale

21 World Poetry Day
Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Dithotokiso

★ APRIL
MMESA

2 International Children's Book Day
Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Dibuka tsa Bana

23 World Book Day
Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Dibuka

MAY
MOTSHEANONG

Get-Caught-Reading Month
Kgweedi ya Fumanwa-o-Bala

25 Africa Day
Letsatsi la Afrika



JUNE
PHUPJANE

Youth Month
Kgweedi ya Batjha

Diary Month
Kgweedi ya Dayari

30 Social Media Day
Letsatsi la Mediya ya Phedisano

JULY
PHUPU

1 International Joke Day
Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Metlae

18 Mandela Day
Letsatsi la Mandela



AUGUST
PHATO

9 Book Lovers' Day
Letsatsi la Barati ba Dibuka

21 Poets' Day
Letsatsi la Dithotokiso



SEPTEMBER
LOETSE

Heritage Month
Kgweedi ya Botjhaba

Literacy Month
Kgweedi ya Tsebo ya ho Bala le ho Ngola

8 International Literacy Day
Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Tsebo ya ho Bala le ho Ngola



★ OCTOBER
MPHALANE

International School Library Month
Kgweedi ya Matjhaba ya Dilaeborari tsa Dikolo

16 Dictionary Day
Letsatsi la Didikeshenare



NOVEMBER
PUDUNGWANA

International Picture Book Month
Kgweedi ya Matjhaba ya Dibuka tsa Ditshwantsho

15 I-Love-To-Write Day
Letsatsi la Ke-Rata-Ho-Ngola



DECEMBER
TSHITWE

5 International Volunteer Day
Letsatsi la Matjhaba la Baihaopi

7 Letter Writing Day
Letsatsi la ho Ngola Lengolo

Collect the Na'ibali characters

Cut out and keep all your favourite Na'ibali characters and then use them to create your own pictures, posters, stories or anything else you can think of!

About Mbali

Age: 2

Brother: Neo

Lives with: her mother, father, Gogo and Neo

Friend: Rahul

Favourite colour: pink

Books she likes: nursery rhymes, but she also likes pretending to read her brother's books

Things she likes to do: dressing up, and pretend-reading to her teddy bear and to Bella's dog, Noodle



Bokella baphetwa ba Na'ibali

Seha o ntshe mme o boloke baphetwa bohle bao o ba ratang ba Na'ibali mme ebe o ba sebedisa ho iketsetsa ditshwantsho tsa hao, diphousetara, dipale kapa ntho efe feela eo o ka e nahanang!

Mabapi le Mbali

Dilemo: 2

Kgaitsetsi: Neo

O dula le: mme wa hae, ntate wa hae, Gogo le Neo

Motswalle: Rahul

Mmala oo a o ratang ka ho fetisisa: pinki

Dibuka tseo a di ratang: diraeme tsa keretjheng, empa hape o rata ho iketsa eka o bala dibuka tsa kgaitsetsi ya hae

Dintho tseo a ratang ho di etsa: ho apara diaparo tse fapafapaneng, ho iketsa eka o balla thedi-bere ya hae le njira ya Bella, Noodle

Here's an idea ...

- ✂ Cut out and colour in the picture of Mbali and paste it on a large sheet of paper. Draw a thought bubble next to Mbali's head. Then draw a picture inside the thought bubble to show what she is reading about.
- ✂ Keep the picture in a safe place and when you have collected all the Na'ibali characters, use them to create your own Na'ibali poster!

Mohopolo ke ona ...

- ✂ Seha o ntshe setshwantsho sa Mbali mme o se kenye mebala ebe o se manamisa hodima leqephe le leholo la pampiri. Taka pudulwana ya monahano pela hlooho ya Mbali. Ebe o taka setshwantsho ka hara pudulwana eo ho bontsha seo a balang ka sona.
- ✂ Bea setshwantsho sebakeng se bolokehileng mme ha o se o bokelletse baphetwa bohle ba Na'ibali, ba sebedise ho iketsetsa phousetara ya Na'ibali!



Did you know ...

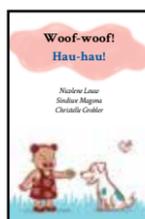
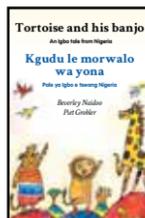
By June 2019, **115 114** children were registered at Na'ibali reading clubs – that's 1 in every 170 South African children!

Na o ne o tseba ...

Ka Phupjane 2019, bana ba **115 114** ba ne ba se ba ngodisitse ditlhapong tsa ho bala tsa Na'ibali – ke ngwana a le 1 ho bana ba bang le ba bang ba 170 ba Afrika Borwa!

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 sehwanng-le-ho-iphokelwa 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



Metswalle... Jwale, Lengau la gala la belaela le ho makala. Diphoofofo di ne di sebetse butlebutle ka bolokolohi le haholwanyane. Di ile tsa galaela ho le radima di lebelese hore o tla di fa dijo le dinomaphodi. Ka tsele e jwalo, Lengau la dula le ntse le sheba nqa makeno kapa kgoro ya polasi ya hae. Basadi ba lona ba ne ba le kaer? Hobaneng ha mora wa lona a sa ka a kgutla? Le ne le nyahame ho ka dloseletsa ho a batlisa. Be, o se o ka inahanela hore Lengau le kopane le eng ha le theohela tase ho tsele. Lehla le le hole keha le kgona ho bona batho ba tantshang. Ho da jwang hore basadi ba lona ba iphpanye ditaelo tsa lona! Ka bohale keha le kgephola lekala la sefate. Le ne le da ba ruta thuto eo ba neng ba sa tlo e lebala.

Ugbua... Now, Leopard was getting anxious. The animals were working more slowly. They kept throwing him glances, expecting him to offer them refreshments. So Leopard kept looking towards the entrance to his farm. Where were his wives? Why hadn't his son returned? Too embarrassed to say anything, he set off to find out. Well, you can guess what Leopard saw when he began marching down the road. Even from a distance, he recognised the dancers. How dare his wives ignore his orders! In a rage, he stripped a whipping branch from a tree. He would teach them a lesson they wouldn't forget.

Tortoise and his banjo

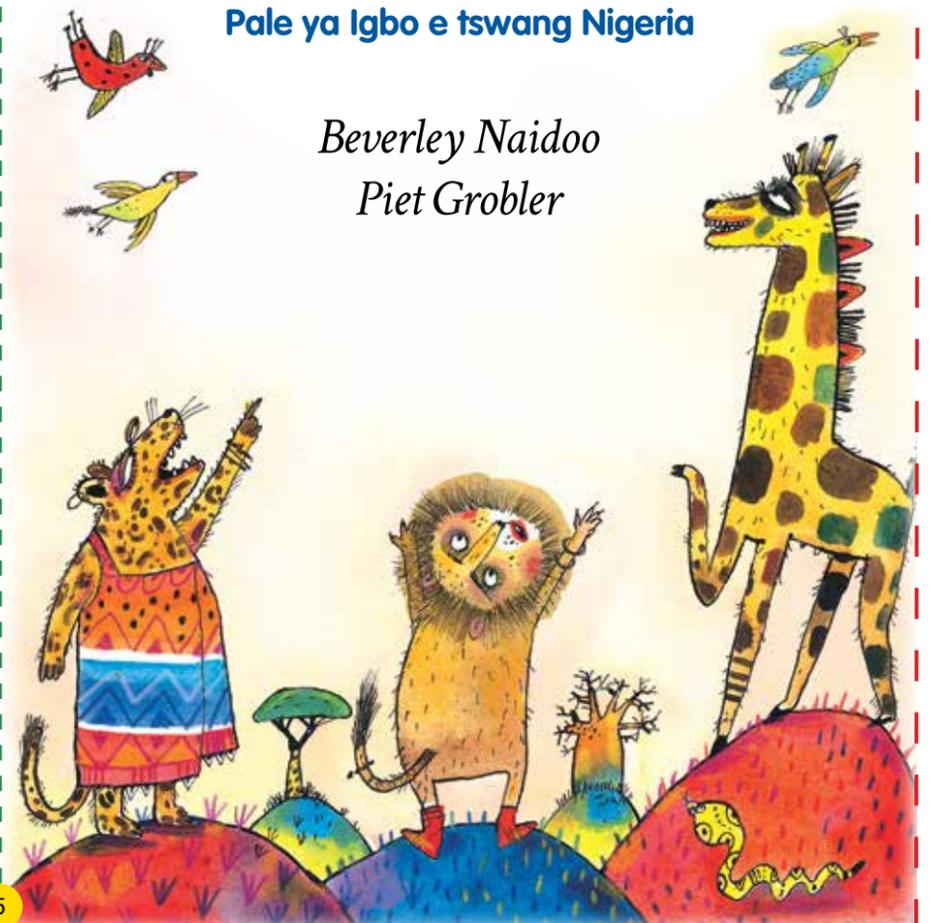
An Igbo tale from Nigeria

Kgudu le morwalo wa yona

Pale ya Igbo e tswang Nigeria

Beverly Naidoo

Piet Grobler



We publish what we like

This is an adapted version of "Tortoise and his banjo" from *Who is King?* published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from www.jacana.co.za. This story collection is available in isiXhosa, isiZulu, English, Afrikaans and Sesotho. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

Ena ke kgetiso e fetotsweng ya "Kgudu le morwalo wa yona" e tswang ho *Morena ke Mang?* e phatlaladitsweng ke Jacana Media mme e fumaneha mabenkeleng a dibuka le inthaneteng ho www.jacana.co.za. Pokello ena ya dipale e fumaneha ka isiXhosa, isiZulu, English, Afrikaans le Sesotho. Jacana e phatlalatsa dibuka bakeng sa babadi ba banyenyane ka dipuo tsohle tse leshome le motso o mong tsa semmuso tsa Afrika Borwa. Bakeng sa ho tseba haholwanyane ka dihlooho tsa Jacana eya ho www.jacana.co.za.

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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 or www.nalibali.mobi



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 kapa www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your imagination



Mmino oo o ne o sa tsebahale mme morethetho wa yona o hlie o hohela motho hoo mora wa Lengau a bileng a se ke a mammela le mantswa e pina Maoto a hae a ile a qalella ho tantsha, mmele wa gala ho sisinyeha mme hlooho ya leba hodimo le tlase. Ha a ntse a tleka jwalo a lebala ditaelo le molaetsa wa ntatae ho hang.

Hanghang, mora wa Lengau a iphumanela metswalle. Basadi ba ntatae ba ne ba sa lebala mosebetsi wa bona jwalokaha ba ne ba tswa toropong, ba ne ba kgahlilwe ke mmino haholo. Ba ile ba beha dipoleiti tsa dijo fatshe esita le dinkgo tsa veini e le hore ba tsebe ho tantsha ka bolokohi. Ba bina ba tantsha.



Ka letsatsi le leng, lefatsheng le holehole, Lengau le kile la batla basebetsi polasing ya lona. Ka tsela e jwalo keha le mema diphoofolo tsohle toropong eo moketjaneng wa mosebetsi. O ile a ba tshepisa dijo tse ngata esita le veini ha ba ka mo thusa ho mo lokisetsa naha hore a tsebe ho jala.

Metswalle ... Jwale, ke lokela ho o bolella hore Lengau le memme bohle ka ntle ho Kgudu. Ha Kgudu e lemoha taba ena e ile ya halefa haholo. O ne a bile a swabetse ho hlokomela hore Lengau le dumela hore o ne a fokola haholo bakeng sa mosebetsi o thata. *Leha ho le jwalo*, Kgudu ya nahana, *ke tla mmontsha!* Le ka ntle le ho bua lentswe, o ile a bua le Pela toropong e haufinyana.



Leha ho le jwalo, ha mmino oo o monate o atamela ho lona, wa tsosa thahasello ho lona hodima maoto a lona, mmele le hlooho. Le ile la lahla lekala la lona leo le shapang ka lona, la qalella ho bina le ho tantsha. La bina la tantsha.

Ha re kgutlela masimong, basebetsi ba ne ba kgathetse haholo. Lengau le ne le ba memetse ho tla keteka **MOKETJANA** wa mosebetsi. Dijo le dino tseo a ba tshepistse tsona di kae jwale? Lengau le ne le phoqile hakakang ho ba thetsa jwalo! Mala a dumma ha diphoofolo di korota. Qetellong keha di nka ditlupa le dihara ka tsa leba hae.

Ha di ka ba tsa fihla le hole keha mmino o se o ntse o utwahala ho tsona. Keha o di phahamisa maoto, mmele le dihlooho. Tlala ya tsona ya fela hanghang. Le tsona tsa beha disebediswa tsa tsona tsa qalella ho tantsha. Tsa bina tsa tantsha.

However, as the melody wafted towards him, it wove a spell over his feet, body and head. He dropped his whiplipping branch and began to dance. Whirling and swirling.

Back in the field, the workers were utterly exhausted. Leopard had invited them to a work-PARTY. Where were the refreshments he had promised? How mean of Leopard to lie to them! Stomachs rumbled as the animals gumbled. Finally, taking their knives and hoes, they set off home.

They had not gone far before the music wafted towards them. It wove its spell over their feet, bodies and heads. Their hunger vanished. They too put down their tools and began to dance. Whirling and swirling.

“Ka nako e tlang ke nahana hore o tla lebala ditlhoko tsa dibopuwa tse ding tsa heno.”

Ka puo eo, Kgudu ya reteleha ho sheba diphoofolo tse tswang toropong ya habo. “Tsamayang hantle basebetsi ba Lengau! Tsamayang hantle batantshi ba ka!”

Kgudu ya tsoka letsoho ya hara morwalo wa yona mokokotlong mme ya nyamella ka mokoting wa yona o molelele. E ne e le tsela e haufi haholo ho kgutlela lapeng.

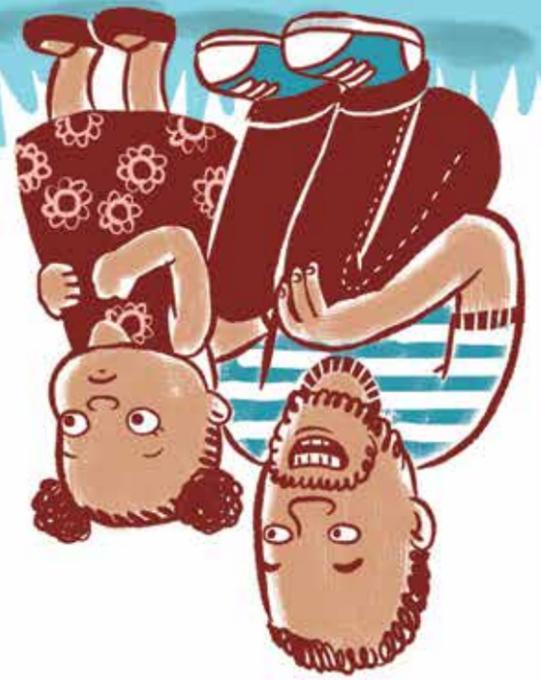
Diphoofolo tse ding le tsona tsa kena tseleng ho leba hae. E ne e tla ba nako e telele pele Lengau le ka dumellwa ho lebala phoso ya lona hobane ka nako le nako le ne le tla utlwa phoofolo e nngwe e bina e re: Ha re bineng hammoho le phoofolo ena pina ya yona e reng,

“Kiri bamba kiri
Hobaneng ha le ikgathatsa ka Lengau?”





Ntanyana e bata ho papala.
Papala?



Doggy wants to play.
Play?



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Woof-woof!
Hau-hau!

Nicolene Louw
Sindiwe Magona
Christelle Grobler



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 or www.nalibali.mobi



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 kapa www.nalibali.mobi





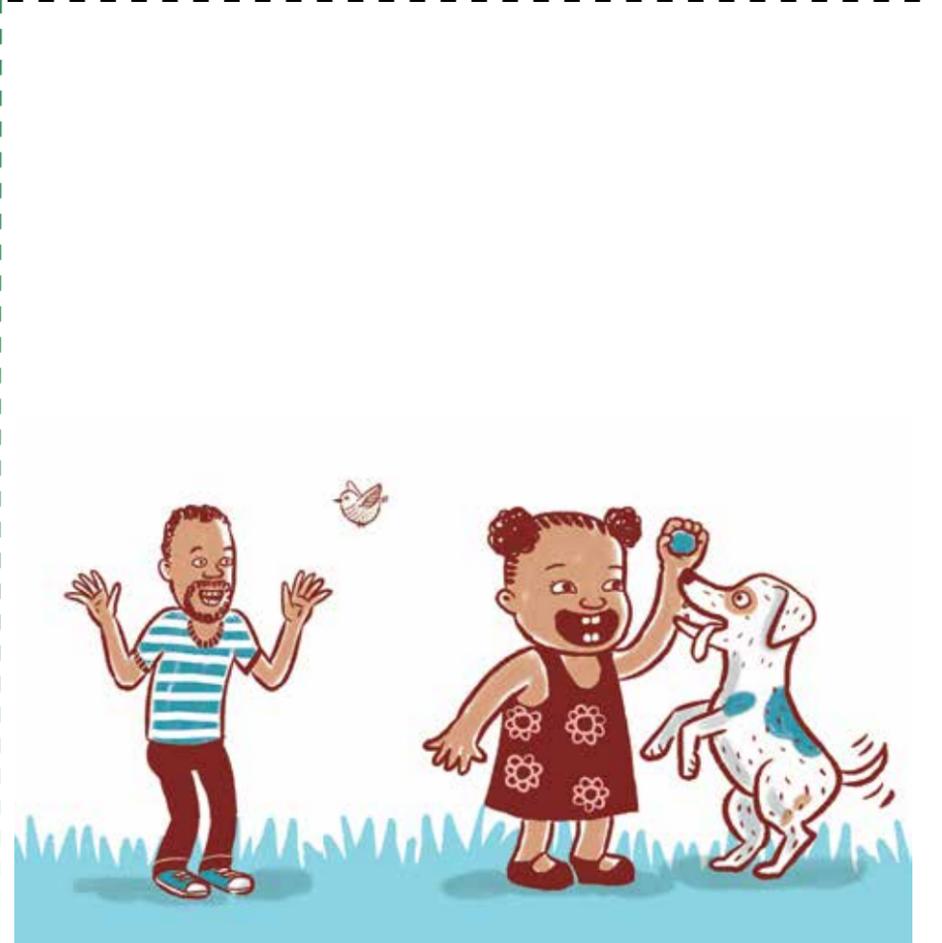
Bona, Ntjanyana e tisa bolo.
Bolo?



Catch the ball.
Kapa bolo.



Daddy!



Hau-hau etswai!



Woof-woof out!

Catch, Woof-woof!



Kapa, Hau-hau!



Ball?

Look, Doggy's bringing the ball.

Ntate!



Hau-hau etswai!



Woof-woof out!

Don't be scared.



O se ke wa tshaba.

Bona, Ntate o a bapala.

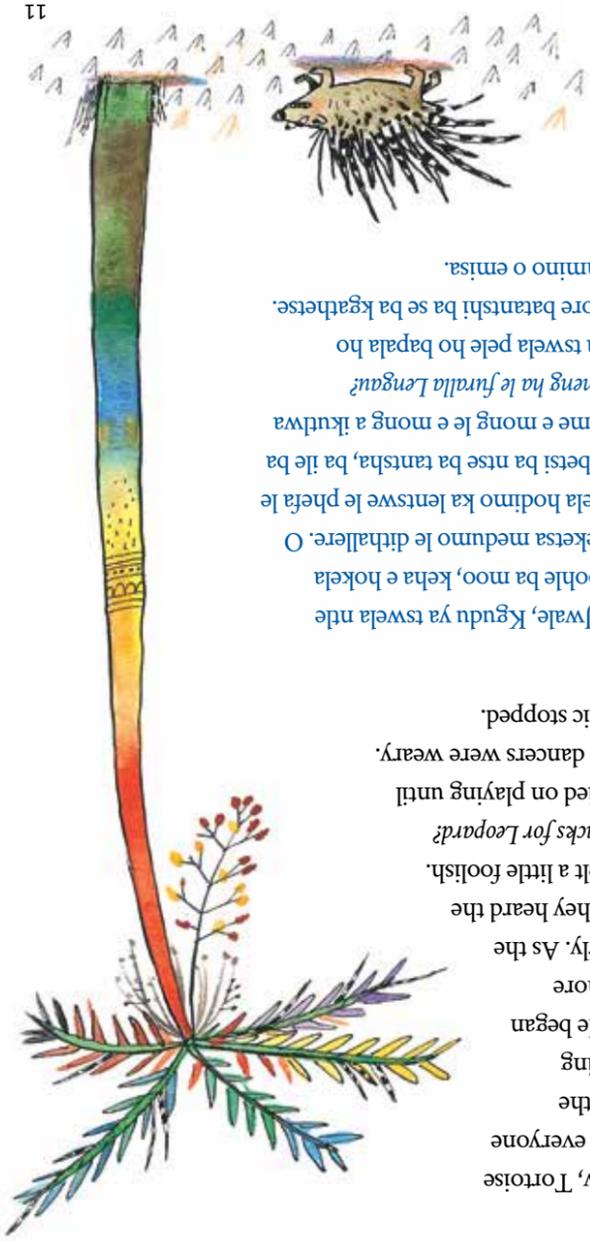


Look, Daddy's playing.

Now you play.

Jwale le wena bapala.





Metswalle... Jwale, Kgudu ya tswela ntle ya hlahella. Hara bohle ba moo, keha e hokela dithapo kapela, e eketsa medumo le dithallere. O ile a qalella ho binela hodimo ka lentsewe le phefa le hlakleng. Ha basebetsi ba ntse ba tantsha, ba ile ba utlwa mantsewe mme e mong le mong a ikutlwa a thotoetse. *Hobaneng ha le furulla Lengau?* Kgudu e ile ya tswela pele ho bapala ho fihlela e lemoha hore batantshi ba se ba kgathetse. Hanghang keha mmimo o emisa.

Suddenly the music stopped. he sensed that the dancers were weary.

Tortoise carried on playing until *Why break your backs for Leopard?* words and each felt a little foolish. workers danced, they heard the loudly, more clearly. As the to sing his song more thrills and trills. He began strings faster, adding there, he plucked the peeped out. With everyone *Ugbua... Now, Tortoise*

“Next time, I hope you will not forget the needs of all your fellow creatures.” With that, Tortoise turned to the animals from his town. “Goodbye, Leopard’s workers! Goodbye, my dancers!”

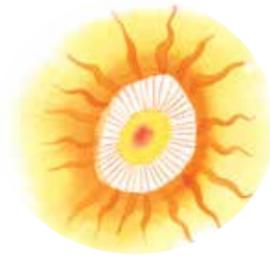
Tortoise waved, slung his banjo on his back and descended into his tunnel. It was the shortest way home.

The other animals also set off along the road home. It would be a long time before Leopard was allowed to forget his mistake because, every now and again, he would hear someone singing,

*“Kiri bamba kiri
Why break your backs for Leopard?”*



The music was so mysterious and the melody so enchanting that Leopard’s son didn’t even listen to the words. His feet began to dance, his body swayed and his head nodded. Whirling and swirling, he completely forgot his father’s message. Very soon, Leopard’s son had company. His father’s wives hadn’t forgotten their task, but, as they came from town, they too were charmed by the music. They put down the plates of food and the gourds with palm wine so they could dance more freely. Whirling and swirling.



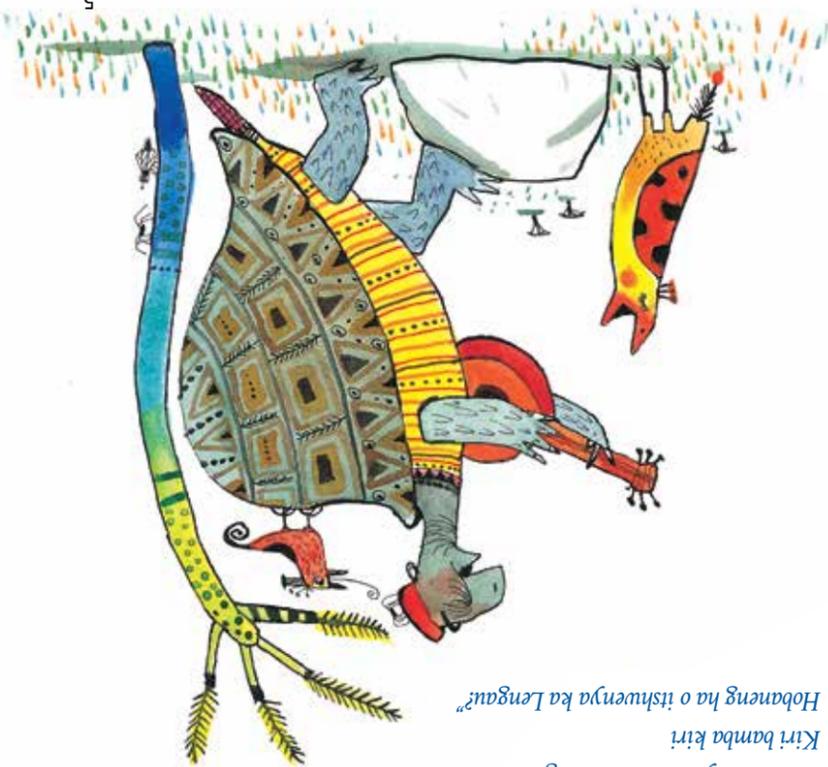
The next morning, all the invited animals gathered at Leopard’s farm. Each brought a knife or a hoe. Soon they were busy cutting and digging. They worked hard in the blazing sun. When it was nearly noon, Leopard saw the sweat on their bodies and sent his eldest son home to remind his wives to bring the refreshments.

Ugbua... Now, someone else was digging all that morning. That someone was quietly burrowing an underground tunnel to arrive near Leopard’s farm. That someone was Rabbit from the neighbouring town. He was also working very hard. Tortoise was going to pay him well.

Hoseng ka le latelang, diphoofolo tsohle tse menngweng tsa bokana polasing ya Lengau. E nngwe le e nngwe e ile ya tliša thipa kapa haraka. Hanghang tsa qalella ho sebeta ho seha le ho tjheka. Di ile tsa sebeta ka matla tlasa letsatsi le tjhesang. Ha e se e tla ba mantsiboya, Lengau la bona mofufutso mmeleng ya tsona mme la roma mora wa lona e moholo lapeng ho hopotsa basadi ba lona ho tliša dinomaphodi.

Metswalle... Jwale, e mong o ne a tjheka hoseng hoo hohle. E mong o ne a tjheka foro ya mokoti ka tlasa lefatshe ho a fihla haufi le polasi ya Lengau. Hore e mong e ne e le Pela e tswang toropong e haufi. E ne e sebeta ka matla. Pela e ne e tla mo lefa hantle haholo.





"Diphoofole tsa batho tse sebeletsang Lengau
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Diphoofole tse tshwereng hampe tse sebeletsang Lengau
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Tlohelang dtharakaka tsa lona, dithoto ke lona
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Tlohelang dithipaka tsa lona, dithoto ke lona
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Baballa matla a hao bakeng sa merero ya hao
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Baballa moya wa hao bakeng sa dimela tsa hao
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Hobaneng ha o tshwenya ka Lengau?"

Meanwhile, Tortoise tied his banjo to his back and waited for the dust to settle. When Rabbit announced that he had finished, Tortoise began crawling through his new tunnel. It was noon when he reached the far end. Carefully, he popped his head above the hole. Yes, he was near Leopard's farm – and here was Leopard's eldest son coming along the road! Tortoise slid down out of sight, untied his banjo and began to strum, while singing a little song,

*"Poor animals working for Leopard
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Silly animals working for Leopard
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Drop your hoes, foolish folk
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Drop your knives, foolish folk
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Save your strength for your own plots
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Save your breath for your own crops
 Kiri bamba kiri
 Why break your backs for Leopard?"*

Ka nako eo, Kgudu ya tlamella morwalo wa yona mokokotlong wa yona mme ya emela lerole hore le wele fatshe. Ha Pela e tsebisa hore e qetile, Kgudu keha e kgasa ka hara mokoti oo wa foro ya yona e ntjha. E ne e le thapama ha e fihlella ka nqane. E ile ya hlahisa hlooho ya yona ka bohlale le ka tlhokomelo ka hodima mokoti. E, e ne e le haufi le polasi ya Lengau – mme mona ho ne ho tla mora e moholo wa Lengau ka tseleng! Kgudu ya nyamela ya ba ya tlamolla morwalo wa yona mme ya qalella ho tsetsela, ha e ntse e bina pinanyana ya yona ya mosollane. Ha re ke re bineng hammoho le Kgudu pina ya yona e monate, e reng,



The spell broke and Tortoise emerged from his hole. He fixed his eyes on Leopard.
 "You didn't invite me to work for you, Leopard. So, you see, I had to invite myself," said Tortoise.
 It was now Leopard who felt foolish. He didn't say anything.
 "You told everyone I was weak," Tortoise continued.
 Leopard remained silent.
 "Am I and my banjo not strong enough to break your plan?"
 Leopard still said nothing.



Papadi keha e emisa mme Kgudu ya hlaha ya bitoha ka mokoting. Ya tswepela Lengau mahlo.

"Ha o a ka wa mmema ho o sebeletsa, wena Lengau. Jwale o a bona, ke ile ka tshwanela ho imema."

Ke Lengau jwale le ileng la ikutlwa e le sephoqo. Ha le a ka la bua letho.

"O boleletse bohle hore ke a fokola."

Lengau la itholela.

"Na nna le morwalo ha re na matla hakaalo ho ka fedisa morero wa hao?"

Lengau la nna la itholela.



Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *Tortoise and his banjo* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Woof-woof!* (pages 7 to 10) and *MaMiya's apples* (page 14).

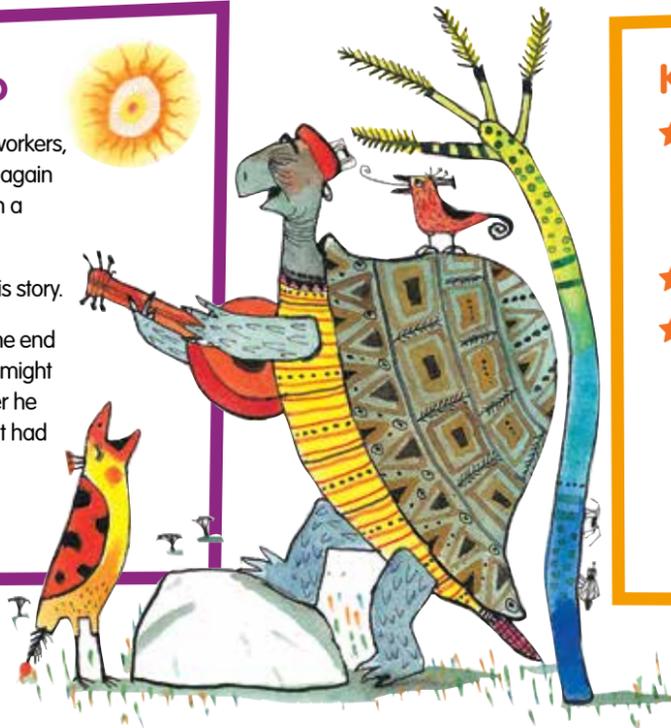


Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

Diketsahalo tse itseng ke tsena tseo o ka di lekang. Di theilwe hodima dipale tsohle tse kgatisong ena ya Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali: *Kgudu le morwalo wa yona* (maqephe 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Hau-hau!* (leqephe la 7 ho isa ho la 10) le *Diapole tsa MaMiya* (leqephe la 15).

Tortoise and his banjo

- ★ If you had been one of Leopard's workers, would you choose to work for him again in the future? Share your ideas with a family member or friend.
- ★ Design your own book cover for this story.
- ★ How do you think Leopard felt at the end of the story? What do you think he might have wanted to say to Tortoise after he had some time to think about what had happened? Write a letter from Leopard to Tortoise.



Kgudu le morwalo wa yona

- ★ Hoja o ne o le e mong wa basebetsi ba Lengau, na o ne o tla kgetha ho mo sebeletsa hape nakong e tlang? Abelana ka mehopollo ya hao mmoho le setho sa lelapa kapa motswalle.
- ★ Rala bokantle ba buka ya hao bakeng sa pale ena.
- ★ O nahana hore Lengau o ile a ikutiwa jwang qetellong ya pale? O nahana hore ebe o ne a batla ho re eng ho Kgudu kamora hoba a bile le nako ya ho nahanisisa ka se etsahetseng? Ngola lengolo le tswang ho Lengau le yang ho Kgudu.



Woof-woof!

- ★ Look at the pictures in the book and retell the story in your own way. Or, write your own words for the story.
- ★ Was there something you used to be afraid of? What was it? How did you learn to not be afraid of it? Write the story.



Hau-hau!

- ★ Sheba ditshwantsho ka bukeng mme o phete pale hape ka mokgwa wa hao. Kapa, ngola mantswe ao e leng a hao bakeng sa pale ena.
- ★ Na ho na le ntho eo o kileng wa e tshaba kgale? E ne e le eng? O ile wa ithuta ho se hlole o e tshaba jwang? Ngola pale.



MaMiya's apples

Make your own spoon puppets of the characters in the story. Draw the characters' faces on some paper, cut them out and use Prestik to attach them to the back of spoons. Now have fun using your spoon puppets to retell the story!



Diapole tsa MaMiya

Iketsetse diphapete tsa dikgaba tsa baphetwa ba paleng ena. Taka difahleho tsa baphetwa pampiring, di sehe o di ntsho mme o sebedise Prestik ho di kgomaretsa bokamoraong ba dikgaba. Jwale he natefelwang ke ho sebedisa diphapete tsa dikgaba bakeng sa ho pheta pale hape!



MaMiya's apples



By Thanduxolo Mkoyi ■ Illustrated by Natalie and Tamsin Hinrichsen

One Wednesday morning, MaMiya woke up early, took her basket and went to the apple orchard. As she was leaving, her son, Mabhako, shouted, "Mama, it's only Wednesday. You normally go to the orchard on Sunday afternoons." MaMiya told him that she wanted to make apple juice to go with their supper. Mabhako smiled. He loved the apple juice that his mother made!

In the orchard MaMiya chose the biggest, greenest, juiciest apples. She put ten of them in her basket, put the basket on her head and walked home.



Mabhako was waiting for his mother by the gate. He was singing a song, "We are going to drink fresh juice, we are going to drink fresh juice, iyho, yho, yho!"

He saw two of his friends, Azola and her sister, Mbalentle, walking behind his mother. The girls were carrying something in their T-shirts. They were singing a song of their own, "We are going to eat scrumptious cold apples, we are going to eat scrumptious cold apples!"

Mabhako, who was looking forward to his mother's apple juice, ignored them. They pulled funny faces at him and laughed. Then they went to sit under the big tree near the taxi stop.

Inside the house, MaMiya got a shock when she looked in the basket. "Mabhako, I know I picked ten apples! But what has happened? There are only four apples here."

Mabhako checked his mother's basket and noticed that it had a hole big enough for an apple to fall through.

"I will walk back the way I came from the orchard," sighed MaMiya. "Maybe I will find my apples along the path."

After MaMiya had left, Mabhako remembered Azola and Mbalentle singing about eating apples. He hurried to the big tree. There they were, lying on their backs and eating green apples that looked really tasty! There were only three apples left now.

Mabhako was very disappointed in his friends. Instead of telling his mother about the apples that were falling from her basket, they had kept the fruit for themselves. He ran to the orchard to let his mother know what had become of her apples.

MaMiya was already on her way back, huffing and puffing. "Son, I could not find the apples. Let's just go back home," she said sadly.

"I know what happened to them, Mama!" said Mabhako, and he told her what the girls had done. "Let me show you where they are," he said.

But by the time MaMiya and Mabhako reached the tree, Azola and Mbalentle had disappeared. Only six apple cores lay on the ground. MaMiya put the apple cores in a plastic packet, tucked the packet into her pocket and went straight to Azola and Mbalentle's mother.

"MaDlamini! MaDlamini!" MaMiya shouted at the door.

"Hayibo, mfazi! I'm not deaf. What's the matter?" asked MaDlamini, as she reached the door. "MaMiya, why are you shouting?"

MaDlamini invited MaMiya into the house. As soon as she sat down, MaMiya got straight to the point. "Mfazi, your children have wronged me," she said. "I went to get some apples from the orchard. On my way home, I did not notice that my basket had a hole in it, and that six of my apples had fallen through the hole. I've just found out that your children picked up the apples I lost and ate them all."

MaDlamini could not believe it. She wanted proof of what her children had done. MaMiya explained that Mabhako had seen them, and she showed her the cores that they had found lying under the tree.

"I'm really disappointed, mfazi. That is not how I raised my children," sighed MaDlamini. "Maybe that is why they have been so scarce today. Let me call them." And with that she shouted for Azola and Mbalentle to come out of their bedroom.

When the two girls slowly appeared, she asked angrily, "You two, why did you steal MaMiya's apples?"

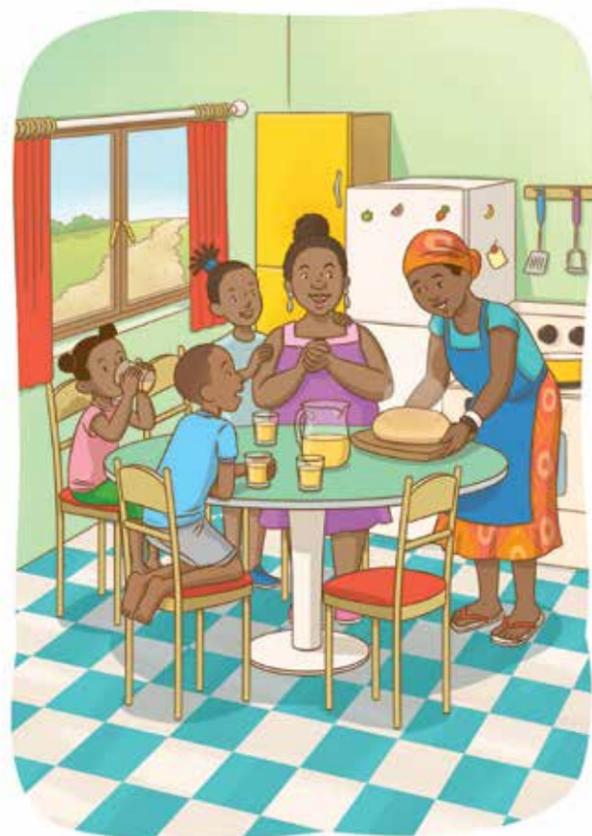
"We did not know they were hers, Mama," said Mbalentle.

"Then how do you explain just eating something that you picked up off the ground? I believe you knew exactly whose apples they were!" MaDlamini apologised to MaMiya and promised to deal with the girls a little later.

When MaMiya got home, she made juice with the remaining apples.

That afternoon, MaDlamini arrived at MaMiya's home with her girls. Azola and Mbalentle apologised to MaMiya and to Mabhako for stealing the apples. As part of the apology they were to help Mabhako clean the chicken run and the pigsty for a week. MaMiya accepted their apology and everyone was happy.

Then MaMiya took her deliciously cold apple juice from the fridge, and served it along with some steamed bread. Everyone ate and drank, and so by the end of the day there was peace and harmony between the neighbours again.





Diapole tsa MaMiya

Ka Thanduxolo Mkoyi ■ Diitshwantsho ka Natalie le Tamsin Hinrichsen



Ka Laboraro le leng hoseng, MaMiya a tsoha hoseng haholo, a nka seroto sa hae mme a ya tshimong ya difate tsa diapole. Eitse ha a tsamaya, mora hae, Mabhako, a hoeletsa, "Mme, e sa ntse e le Laboraro. Hangata o ya tshimong ka Sontaha motsheare wa mantsiboya." MaMiya a mmoella hore o ne a batla ho etsa lero la diapole leo ba tlang ho le nwa ha ba ja dijo tsa mantsiboya. Mabhako a bososela. O ne a rata lero la diapole leo mme wa hae a neng a le etsa!

Tshimong ya difate MaMiya a kgetha diapole tse kgolohadi, tse talatala, le tse butswitseng ho feta. A kenya tse leshome tsa tsona ka hara seroto, a rwala seroto seo hloohong mme a leba ha hae.



Mabhako o ne a emetse mme wa hae hekeng. O ne a bina pina, "Re tlo nwa lero le foreshe, re tlo nwa lero le foreshe, iyho, yho, yho!"

A bona metswalle ya hae e mmedi, Azola le ngwanabo, Mbalentle, ba tsamaya kamora mme wa hae. Bananyana bao ba ne ba tshwere ho hong ka hara dikipa tsa bona. Ba ne ba bina pina ya bona le bona, "Re tlo ja diapole tse batang tse romotsehang, re tlo ja diapole tse batang tse romotsehang!"

Mabhako, ya neng a thabetse ho tla nwa lero la diapole la mme wa hae, a kgaohana le bona. Ba mo swenyesa difahleho mme ba tsheha. Yaba ba ya dula ka tlasa sefate se sehlo haufi le boemelo ba ditekesi.

Ka hara ntlo, MaMiya a tshoha haholo ha a sheba ka hara seroto. "Mabhako, ke a tseba hore ke kgile diapole tse leshome! Empa ho etsahetse eng? Ho setse diapole tse nne feela ka mona."

Mabhako a lekola seroto sa mme wa hae mme a ehlwa hore se na le lesoba le lehlo hoo apole e ka tswang ho lona ya wela fatshe.

"Ke tla tsamaya ka yona tsela eo ke tlleng ka yona ho tswa tshimong ya difate," MaMiya a fehelwa. "Mohlomong ke tla fumana diapole moo di wetseng teng tseleng."

Ha MaMiya a qeta ho tsamaya, Mabhako a hopola Azola le Mbalentle ha ba ne ba bina ka ho ja diapole. A potlaka ho ya sefateng se sehlo. Ba ne ba dutse moo, ba kakaletse fatshe mme ba eja diapole tse tala tse neng di shebahala di le monate! Ho ne ho se ho setse diapole tse tharo feela.

Mabhako o ne a swabisitswe ke metswalle ya hae. Bakeng sa hore ba bolelle mme wa hae ka diapole tse weleng serotong sa hae, ba ile ba ithonakela tsona, ba di ja. A mathela tshimong ya difate ho ya tsebisa mme wa hae ka se etsahetseng ka diapole tsa hae.

MaMiya o ne a se a le tseleng e kgutlang, a hemesela a kgatsetse. "Mora, ha ke a fumana diapole. Ha mpe re kgutlele hae," a rialo a utlwile bohloko.

"Ke a tseba hore ho etsahetseng ka tsona, Mme!" ha rialo Mabhako, mme a mmoella hore bananyana bane ba entseng. "Ere ke o bontshe moo ba leng teng," a rialo.

Empa yare ka nako eo MaMiya le Mabhako ba fihlang sefateng, Azola le Mbalentle ba ne ba se ba nyametse. Ho ne ho setse dipete tse tshelatseng feela tsa diapole fatshe. MaMiya a kenya dipete tseo ka hara polasetiki, a kenya polasetiki eo ka pokothong ya hae mme a leba ho mme wa Azola le Mbalentle.

"MaDlamini! MaDlamini!" MaMiya a hoeletsa monyako.

"Helang, mosadi! Ha ke sethlo hle. Molato ke eng?" ha botsa MaDlamini, ha a fihla monyako. "MaMiya, hobaneng ha o hoeleditse hakaale?"

MaDlamini a kopa hore MaMiya a kene ka tlang. Hang fela ha a qeta ho dula fatshe, MaMiya a wela tabeng. "Mosadi, bana ba hao ba mphoseditse," a rialo. "Ke ne ke ilo kga diapole tshimong ya ka. Tseleng e lebang lapeng, ha nka ka ehlwa hore seroto sa ka se phunyehile lesoba, le hore diapole tse tshelatseng di tswile lesobeng leo tsa wela fatshe. Ke sa tswa utlwa hore bana ba hao ba thonakile diapole tseo mme ba di ja kaofela."

MaDlamini o ne a sa kgolwe taba tseo. O ne a batla bopaki ba se entsweng ke bana ba hae. MaMiya a hlalosa hore Mabhako o ba bone, mme a mmontsha dipete tsa diapole tseo ba di fumane di le ka tlasa sefate.

"Ke swabile hampe, mosadi. Ha se tsela eo ke hodisitseng bana ba ka ka yona ena," MaDlamini a rialo a fehelwa. "Mohlomong ke ka lebaka leo ba sa bonahaleng kajeno tjena. E re ke ba bitse." Mme ha a rialo a hoeletsa Azola le Mbalentle hore ba tswe ka phaposeng ya bona ya ho robala.

Ha bananyana bana ba babedi ba qetella ba hlahile, a ba botsa ka kgalefo, "Lona ba babedi, hobaneng le utswite diapole tsa MaMiya?"

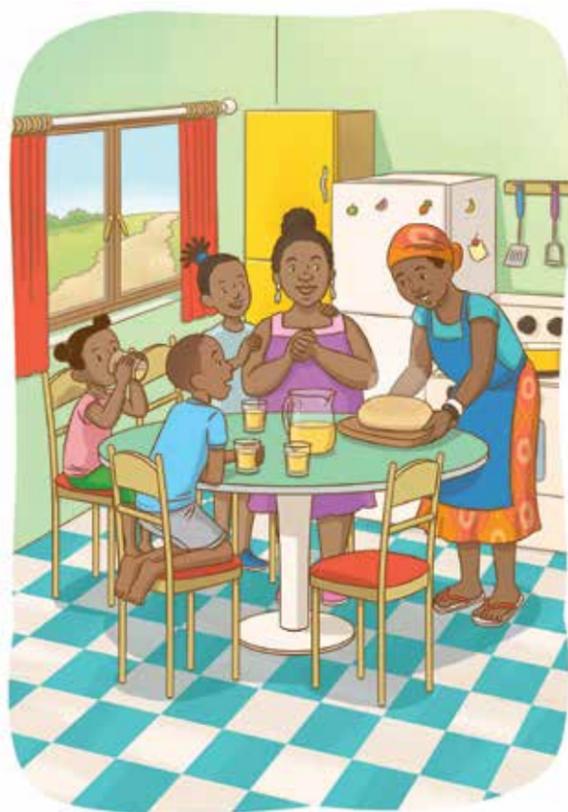
"Re ne re sa tsebe hore ke tsa hae, Mme," ha rialo Mbalentle.

"Jwale le ka ntlhalosetsa hore ke hobaneng ha le ja ntho eo le e thonakileng fatshe? Ke dumela hore le ne le tseba hantle hore diapole tseo ke tsa mang!" MaDlamini a kopa tshwarelo ho MaMiya mme a mo tshepisa hore o tla sebetsana le bananyana bao ha morao.

Ha MaMiya a fihla hae, a etsa lero la diapole tse setseng.

Mantsiboyeng ao, MaDlamini a fihla ntlong ya MaMiya le bananyana ba hae. Azola le Mbalentle ba kopa tshwarelo ho MaMiya le ho Mabhako bakeng sa ho utswa diapole. Jwaloka karolo ya ho kopa tshwarelo ba ne ba lokela ho thusa Mabhako ho hlwekisa dirobe tsa dikgoho le hoko ya dikolobe beke kaofela. MaMiya a amohela kopu ya bona ya tshwarelo mme bohle ba thaba.

Yaba MaMiya o ntsha lero la hae la diapole le batang ha monate ka sehatsetsing, mme a le beha mmoho le bohobe ba metsi. Bohle ba eja mme ba enwa, mme ha letsatsi leo le dikela ho ne ho rena kgotso le kutlwano hape pakeng tsa baahisane.



Nal'ibali fun

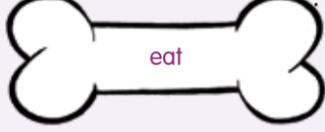
Monate wa Nal'ibali



1.

Can you work out what Noodle loves to do? Find the pairs of bones that go together. Colour each pair the same colour.

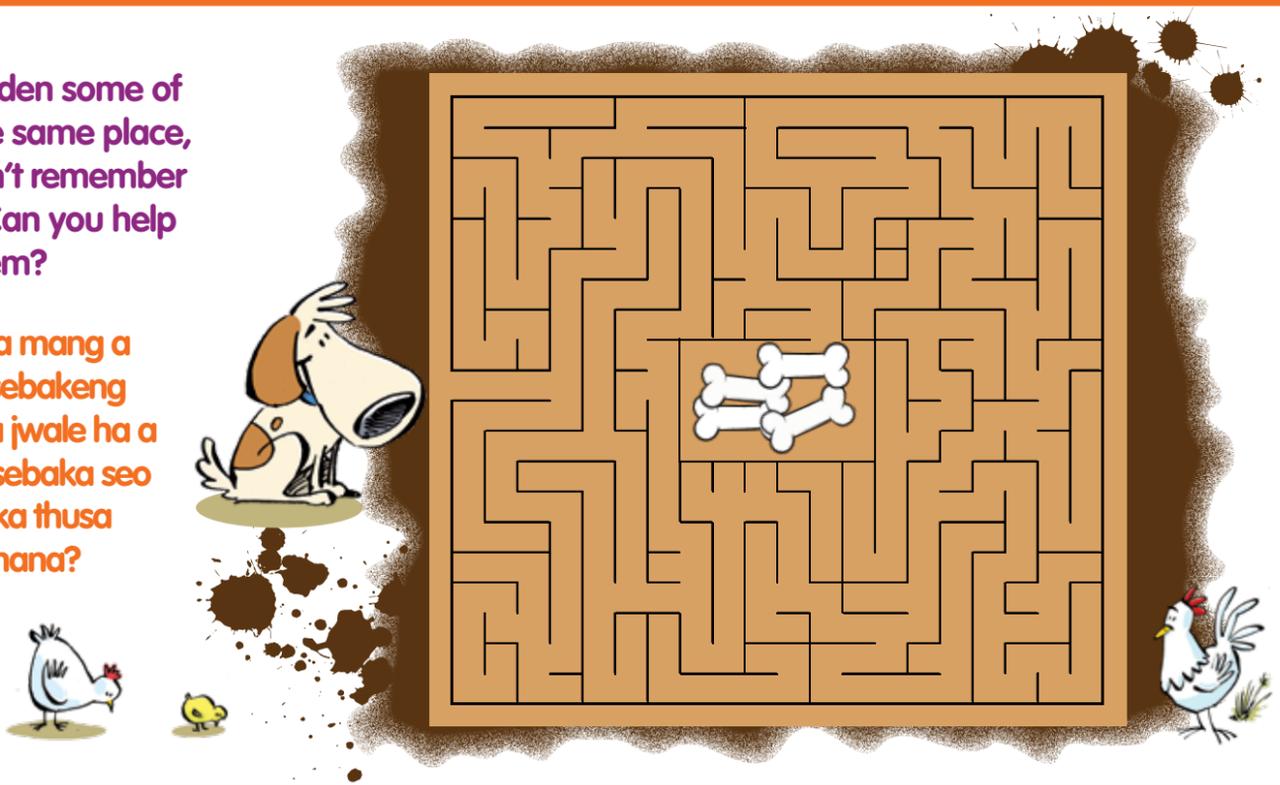
Na o ka ipatlela mme wa fumana hore Noodle o rata ho etsa eng? Batla o fumane dipara tsa masapo tse tsamayang mmoho. Kenya mmala o tshwanang ho para ka nngwe.

 listen to	 dog biscuits	 mamela	 dibisikiti tsa dintja
 dig	 squirrels	 tjheka	 dikwirele
 chase	 Bella reading animal stories	 lelekisa	 Bella a bala dipale tsa diphoofolo
 bury	 holes	 epela	 mekoti
 eat	 bones	 eja	 masapo

2.

Noodle has hidden some of his bones in the same place, but now he can't remember where that is. Can you help Noodle find them?

Noodle o patile a mang a masapo a hae sebakeng se le seng empa jwale ha a sa hopola hore sebaka seo se hokae. Na o ka thusa Noodle ho a fumana?



Dikarabo: mamela Bella a bala dipale tsa diphoofolo, tjheka mekoti, lelekisa dikwirele, epela masapo, eja dibisikiti tsa dintja
Answers: listen to Bella reading animal stories, dig holes, chase squirrels, bury bones, eat dog biscuits



Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. **Contact us** by calling our call centre on **02 11 80 40 80**, or in any of these ways:

Nal'ibali e mona ho tla o kgothatsa le ho o tshehetsa. **Ikopanye le rona** ka ho letsetsa setsing sa rona sa mehala ho **02 11 80 40 80**, kapa ka e nngwe ya ditsela tse lateng:

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