



Ask us!

At Nal'ibali 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!

Mo Nal'ibali ka gale re kopiwa go fa batho keletso ya go buisa. Go na le dipotso dingwe tse batho ba re boditseng tsona mo dingwageng tse di fetileng. Ka jalo, re akanya gore re arogane le lona dipotso di le tlhano tse di bodiwang gangwe le gape – le tsela e re di tsibogetseng ka yona.

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.

GO SIMOLOLA LE GO EMISA

Mosola wa go buisetsa masea ke ofe fa e le gore ga a tihloganye se o se buisang?

Go buisetsa masea le bana go ka dira gore tihloganyo ya bona e nne tlhaga le go godisa puo ya bona. Ba ka bo ba sa kgone go bua mo nakong e, fela ba go reeditse e bile ba kgona go tsena le wena mo lefokong lengwe le lengwe le o le buang! Go abelana dibuka ke nngwe ya ditsela tsa mmatota tsa go golagana le lesea la gago. Fa a kgatlhegela go leba dibuka le wena, o ithuta go bona gore dibuka ke dilo tse di mo dirang gore a ikutlwe a itumetse! Ka jalo, o tla batla go itse go ithuta go buisa dibuka fa a gola.

Ngwanake o itse go buisa. A ke emise go mmuisetsa kwa godimo?

Nnyaa! Batla dibuka tse o akanyang di ka mo itumedisang, fela di santse di le thatanyana gore a ka ipuisetsa ka boena, mme o mmuisetse tsona kwa godimo.

WHICH BOOKS?

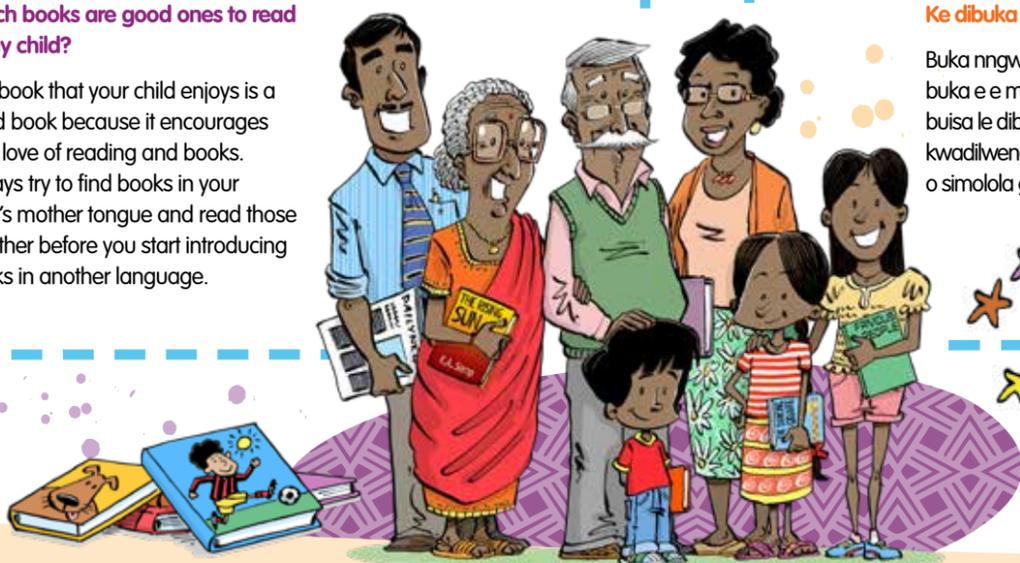
Which books are good ones to read to my child?

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 di siametseng gore ke di buisetsa ngwanake?

Buka nngwe le nngwe e ngwana wa gago a e itumelelang ke buka e e mo siametseng ka gonne e rotloetsa lorato lwa go buisa le dibuka mo go bona. Ka gale leka go bona dibuka tse di kwaditweng ka loleme lwa ga mme o di buise mmogo le ena pele o simolola go mmuisetsa buka ya puo e nngwe.



INSIDE!

Get your 2020 literacy calendar!

MO GARE!

Iponele khalendara ya 2020 ya kitso ya go buisa le go kwala!



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!



Go arogana dibuka

Nka buisetsa ngwana wa me gaka e mme ke mmuisetse nako e kanakang?

Fa go kgonagala, o ka buisetsa ngwana wa gago kwa godimo letsatsi lengwe le lengwe metsotso e ka nna 15. Bana ba bangwe ba ka batla go tsaya nako e telele go feta e ba itumelela dibuka le wena. Bana ba bangwe – segolo ba banye thata – ba ka palelwa ke go reetsa metsotso e le 15. Bana ba gago ba tshwanetse ka gale ba itumele fa o ba buisetsa mme ba seke ba bona e kete ke mokgweleo, ka jalo o ka kgaoganya metsotso e le 15 ka dinakwana tse dikhutshwane.

Ke batla bana ba me ba tlotle dibuka mme ba bo ba di tihokomele. Nka ba ruta jang go dira se?

Fa bana ba gago ba go bona o tshola dibuka ka tlotlo, le bona ba tla ithuta go dira jalo. Fa ba itumedisiwa ke fa o ba buisetsa kwa godimo, ba tla tihokomela dibuka ka gonne ba bona mainane e le letlotlo mo go bona!



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
GO SIMOLOLA
KA LEINANE.

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.

Leinane la gago

Re rata go amogela mainane a o a kwadileng!

Le ke leinane ka ga Chai. Le ne le kwadilwe ka English ke FUNda Leader, Tebogo Machai go tswa Vosloorus.

Chai e ne e le mosimane yo o golofetseng mme a rata go tshameka kgwele ya dinao jaaka mosimane mongwe le mongwe. Nako nngwe le nngwe fa basimane ba mo motseng ba tshameka kgwele ya dinao, Chai o ne a ema kwa ntle ga lebala a lebile basimane ba raga kgwele. Se se neng se gogela Chai e ne e le fa basimane ba bitsana ka maina go refosana kgwele ya dinao, jaaka, "Themba, raga, mo tswalele!" jalo-jalo.

Ka letsatsi lengwe basimane ba lemoga ka mo Chai a neng a tlhwaafaleitse go tshameka kgwele ya dinao mme ba swetsa go mo direla selo se se makatsang.

Themba a botsa, "Fela Chai a ka se kgone go taboga ka bonako. Re ka dira eng gore le ene a tseye karolo?"

"Aaaa, ke na le leano. A re direng e kete re palelwa ke go mo tshwara," ga bua Neo.

Jaanong, morago ga gore basimane ba wetse leano la go tsenya Chai mo sethopheng sa bone, ba ya kwa gaabo Chai mme ba mo kopa gore a tle go tshameka le bona ka gonne Rob o ne a sa ikutlwe sentle.

"Fela nna ga ke kgone go taboga ka bonako jaaka lona," ga bua Chai a tlhajwa ke ditlhong.

Basimane ba re, "Nnyaa, Chai fa fela o ka kgona go tsamaya ka bonako. Ntle le foo re sethopho mme re a thusana."

Chai o ne a itumetse thata fa a rwala dikhokho tsa gagwe mme a gwantela mo lebaleng la kgwele ya dinao.

Fa ba goroga mo lebaleng la kgwele ya dinao, kgwele ya simolola ya dikologa mme ba e fa Chai yo o neng a e emetse. Babogedi ba ne ba galaletsa Chai ba ntse ba re, "Ba siye, Ba siye Chai!"

Fa jaanong a le gaufi le motshwaradino, maloko a sethopho se sengwe a kgatlhametsana, a itira e kete a rata go thiba Chai. E rile fa Chai a le gaufi le motshwaradino, a raga kgwele mme motshwaradino a e fosa ya nna nno. Mongwe le mongwe a goa leina, "Chai! Chai! Chai!" jaaka ba mo tsholeleditse kwa godimo.

Le e ne e le letsatsi le legolo mo botshelong jwa ga Chai. Le gompiono, setshwantsho sa Chai a tsholeleditse kwa godimo morago ga go nosa nno se santse se kgwageditswe mo leboteng mo phaposing ya gagwe ya borobalo.

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.

Romela ditshwantsho tsa gago le mainane go info@nalibali.org, kgotsa go The Nal'ibali Supplement, The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. Gakologelwa go netefatsa gore re a itse gore o rata di ka phasaladiwa mo Tlaleletsong ya Nal'ibali mme o kwale leina la gago le dintlha tse re ka ikgolaganyang le wena ka tsona.

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.

Go bona tshono ya go gapa dibuka tsa Book Dash, kwala tshekatsheko ya leinane, *Hau-hau!* (ditsebe 7 go ya go 10), mme o le romele go team@bookdash.org, kgotsa tsaya setshwantsho mme o se romele ka twitter go [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Tshekatsheko ya gago e ka phasaladiwa mo Tlaleletsong e e latelang ya Nal'ibali!) Gakologelwa go tsenya maina a gago ka botlalo, dingwaga le dintlha tsa gago tsa kgolagano.

book
dash



LITERACY CALENDAR 2020

KHALENDARA YA KITSO YA GO BUISA LE GO KWALA YA 2020



Celebrate the power of stories and reading throughout the year!

Keteka maatla a mainane le go buisa ngwaga othe!

JANUARY
FERIKGONG

Creativity Month
Kgweedi ya Boitlhamedi

31 Multicultural Children's Book Day
Letsatsi la Dibuka tsa Bana la Ditso tse di farologananeng



FEBRUARY
TLHAKOLE

5 World Read Aloud Day
Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Puisetsogodimo

21 International Mother Language Day
Letsatsi la Boditshabatshaba la Puo ya ga Mme



MARCH
MOPITLWE

20 World Storytelling Day
Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Go Anela Mainane

21 World Poetry Day
Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Poko

★ APRIL
MORANANG

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

23 World Book Day
Letsatsi la Lefatshe la Dibuka

MAY
MOTSHEGANONG

Get-Caught-Reading Month
Kgweedi ya Go bonwa o Buisa

25 Africa Day
Letsatsi la Aforika



JUNE
SEETEBOSIGO

Youth Month
Kgweedi ya Basa

Diary Month
Kwedi ya Dayari

30 Social Media Day
Letsatsi la Mafaratlhatlha a Boitapoloso

JULY
PHUKWI

1 International Joke Day
Letsatsi la Boditshabatshaba la Metlae

18 Mandela Day
Letsatsi la Mandela



AUGUST
PHATWE

9 Book Lovers' Day
Letsatsi la Barati ba Dibuka

21 Poets' Day
Letsatsi la Baboki



SEPTEMBER
LWETSE

Heritage Month
Kgweedi ya Ngwaaboswa

Literacy Month
Kgweedi ya Kitso ya go Buisa le go Kwala

8 International Literacy Day
Letsatsi la Boditshabatshaba la Kitso ya go Buisa le go Kwala



★ OCTOBER
DIPHALANE

International School Library Month
Kgweedi ya Boditshabatshaba ya Dilaeborari tsa Dikolo

16 Dictionary Day
Letsatsi la Dikišinare



NOVEMBER
NGWANATSELE

International Picture Book Month
Kgweedi ya Boditshabatshaba ya Buka ya Ditshwantsho

15 I-Love-To-Write Day
Letsatsi la Ke-Rata-Go-Kwala

DECEMBER
SEDIMONTHOLE

5 International Volunteer Day
Letsatsi la Boditshabatshaba la Boithaopi

7 Letter Writing Day
Letsatsi la go Kwala Makwalo



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



Kgobokanya baanelwa ba Na'ibali

Sega mme o boloke ditshwantsho tsa baanelwa botlhe ba o ba ratang ba Na'ibali mme o ba dirise go itirela ditshwantsho, diphousetara, mainane kgotsa sengwe le sengwe se o ka akanyang ka sona!

Ka ga Mbali

Dingwaga: dingwaga tse 2

Abuti: Neo

O nna le: mmaagwe, rraagwe, Gogo le Neo

Tsala: Rahul

Mmala o a o ratang: pinki

Dibuka tse a di ratang: diraeme tsa bana, o rata gape le go itira yo o buisang dibuka tsa ga abuti wa gagwe

Dilotse a ratang go di dira: go apara sentle, le go itira yo o buisetsang mpopi wa gagwe le ntšwa ya ga 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!

Kakanyo ke e ...

- Segolola mme o tsenye mmala mo setshwantshong sa ga Mbali mme o se kgomaretse mo tsebeng a kgolo ya pampiri. Jaanong thala setshwantsho mo gare ga pudula ya kakanyo gaufi le tlhogo ya ga Mbali. Mme o boe o thale setshwantsho fa gare ga pudula ya kakanyo go bontsha se a se buisang.
- Boloka setshwantsho mo lefelong le le bolokesegileng mme fa o feditse go kgobokanya badiragatsi botlhe ba Na'ibali, ba dirise go itirela phousetara ya Na'ibali!



Did you know ...

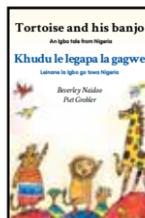
By June 2019, **115 114** children were registered at Na'ibali reading clubs – that's 1 in every 170 South African children!

A o ne o itse ...

Ka Seetebosigo 2019, bana ba le **115 114** ba ne ba ikwaditse kwa ditlhopheng tsa puiso tsa Na'ibali – ke palo e e supang ngwana a le 1 go ba le 170 mo Aforika 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.



Itirele dibuka tsa sega- o-boloke tse PEDI

1. Ntsha ditsebe 5 go fitlha ka 12 tsa tlaleletso e.
2. Letlhare la ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12 le dira buka e le nngwe. Letlhare la ditsebe 7, 8, 9 le 10 le dira buka e nngwe.
3. Dirisa lengwe le lengwe la matlhare a go dira buka. Latela ditaelo tse di fa tlase go dira buka nngwe le nngwe.
 - a) Mena letlhare ka bogare go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse dintsho.
 - b) Le mene ka bogare gape go lebagana le mola wa dikhutlo tse di tala.
 - c) Sega go lebagana le mela ya dikhutlo tse dikhibidu.



Ditsala... Jaamong Lengau le ene a simolola go tlhobaela. Diphologolo di ne di dira ka iketlo. Di ne di fela di mo dilola, di solofela gore o tla ba fa diyamaleng. Mme Lengau ne le ntse le tlhomile matho kwa matsenong a polase. Basadi ba gagwe bakae? Goreng mosimane wa gagwe a ise a boe? O ne a le ditlhong go bua sengwe le sengwe, a bo a tswa ka boena go bona gore go diragala eng.

Jaamong, o ka ikakanyetsa gore Lengau o ne a bona eng fa a tsamaya mo tselaneng eo. Le fa a ne a le kgakala, o ne a bona batho ba ba binang. Go tla jang gore basadi ba gagwe ba ikgatholose ditaelo tsa gagwe! Ka mabetwapele, a kgela thupa mo kaleng ya setlhare. O tla ba ruta go tshela le batho.

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

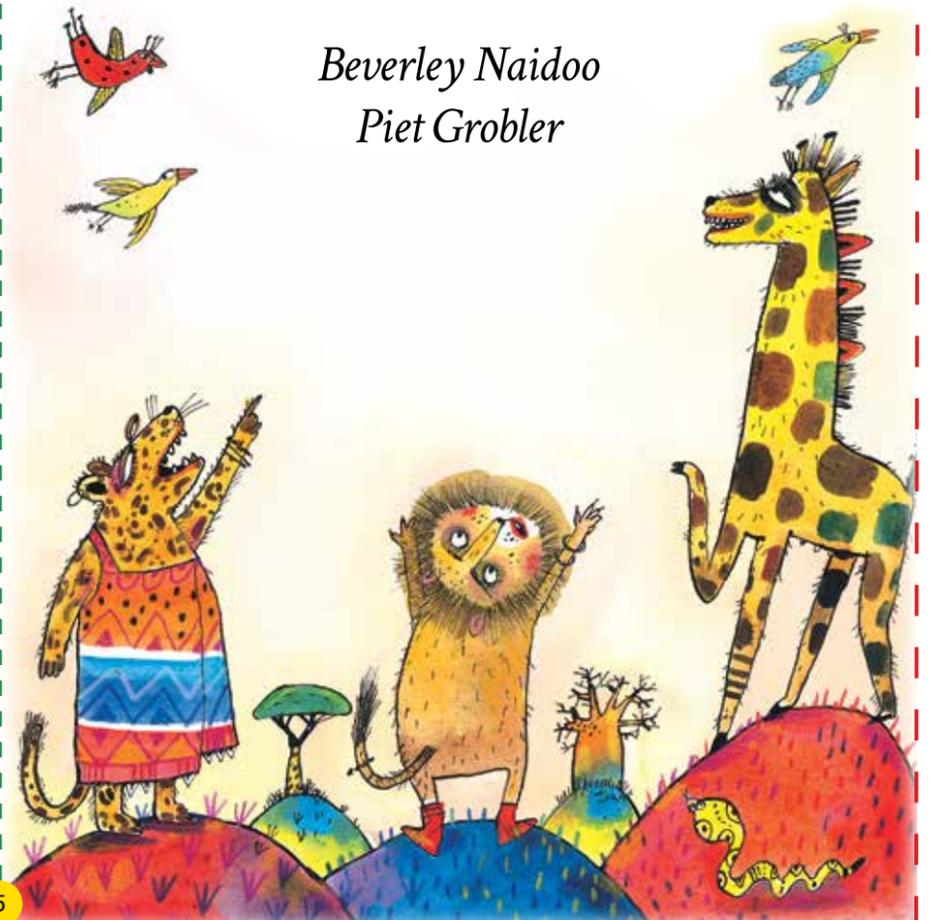
An Igbo tale from Nigeria

Khudu le legapa la gagwe

Leinane la Igbo go tswa Nigeria

Beverley 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.

Se ke phetolelo ya tlhagiso ya "Tortoise and his banjo" go tswa go *Who is King?* e e phasaladitsweng ke Jacana Media mme e bonwa kwa mabenkeleng a dibuka le mo inthaneteng mo www.jacana.co.za. Motseletsele o wa mainane o fitlhelwa ka isiXhosa, isiZulu, English, Afrikaans le Sesotho. Jacana e phasalatsa dibuka tsa bana ka dipuo tsothe tse somenngwe tsa semmuso tsa Aforika Borwa. Go bona tshedimosetso e ntsi ka dibuka tse dingwe tsa Jacana etela 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 bosetšhaba la go buisetsa monate e le go rotloetsa le go jala mowa wa go buisa go ralala Aforika Borwa. Go bona tshedimosetso ka bottlalo, etela mo www.nalibali.org kgotsa mo www.nalibali.mobi



Mmino e ne e le o o gakgamatsang mme molodi e le o o tseisang manya mo morwa wa Lengau a neng a se reetse mafoko. Maoto a gagwe a simolola go bina, mmele wa tshikinyega mme a koma tlhogo. A dikologa a tshikinyya, a lebala gothhe ka molaetsa wa ga rraagwe. Go ise go ye kae, morwa Lengau a iphithela a na le mongwe. Basadi ba ga rraagwe ga ba a lebala ditro tsa bona, fela jaaka ba tla go tswa kwa motseng, le bona ba kgadlha ke mmino. Ba baya dipoleite tsa dijo fa fatshe le dinkgo tsa mofeine gore ba kgone go bina ba sa kgorelediwwe ke sepe. Ba dikologa ba tshikinyya.



Le fa go nse jalo, jaaka molodi wa mmino o tla kwa go ene, wa tshabela kwa dinaong tsa gagwe, mo mmeleeng le kwa tlhogong. A latlha thupa ya gagwe mme a simolola go bina. A dikologa a tshikinyya. Kwa polaseng, badiri ba ne ba lapile thata. Lengau o ba laleditse go tla moletlong wa - TIRLO. Dikae dijo tse o ba solofeditseeng tsona! Se ke ma pelo maswe ga ga Lengau go ba akela ka tsela ei Mala a ne a duma jaaka diphologolo di ngunanguna.

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

Le fa go nse jalo, jaaka molodi wa mmino o tla kwa go ene, wa tshabela kwa dinaong tsa gagwe, mo mmeleeng le kwa tlhogong. A latlha thupa ya gagwe mme a simolola go bina. A dikologa a tshikinyya. Kwa polaseng, badiri ba ne ba lapile thata. Lengau o ba laleditse go tla moletlong wa - TIRLO. Dikae dijo tse o ba solofeditseeng tsona! Se ke ma pelo maswe ga ga Lengau go ba akela ka tsela ei Mala a ne a duma jaaka diphologolo di ngunanguna.



Once, in a far, far land, Leopard needed workers for his farm. So he invited all the animals in his town to a work-party. He promised them plenty of food and palm wine if they helped him prepare his land for planting. Ugbua... Now, I should tell you that Leopard invited everyone except Tortoise. When Tortoise found out, he was very upset. He was also embarrassed that Leopard believed he was too weak for hard work. Well, thought Tortoise, I'll show him! Without saying a word, he set off to talk with Rabbit in the neighbouring town.

Bogologolo, kwa nageng e e kgakalagala, Lengau le ne le tlhoka badiri ba ba ka dirang mo polaseng ya gagwe. Jaanong a laletsa diphologolo tsotlhe mo motseng wa gaabo go tla moletlong wa tiro. O ne a ba solofetsa dijo di le dintsi le mofeine fa ba ka mo thusa go lema mmu gore a kgone go jala.

Ditsala... Jaanong, nte ke lo bolelele gore Lengau le ne le laleditse diphologolo tsotlhe kwa ntle le Khudu. E rile fa Khudu a lemoga se, a utlwa bothoko thata. O ne a tlhajwa ke ditlhong thata fa a akanya gore Lengau lene le dumela gore o bokoa go ka lebagana le tiro e e thata. Go siame, Khudu a akanya, ke tla mo bontsha! Ntle le go bua sepe, a dira leano la go bua le Mmutla mo motseng o o gaufi.

“Mo nakong e e tlang, ke solofela gore ga o kitla o lebala ditlhokwa tsa dibopiwa jaaka wena.” Fa a bua jalo, Khudu a retologela kwa diphologolong tsa motse wa gaabo. “Salang sentle, badiredi ba ga Lengau! Salang sentle dibini tsa me!”

Khudu a akga letsogo, a latlhela legapa la gagwe mo mokwatleng wa gagwe mme a boela mo thaneleng ya gagwe. E ne e le tsela e khutshwane go boela gae.

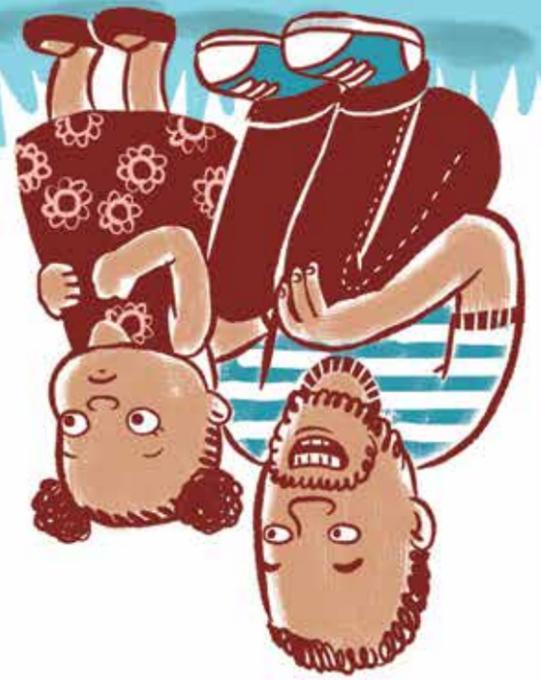
Diphologolo dingwe le tsona tsa tsena mo tseleng go boela gae. Go ne go tla tsaya nako e telele thata gore Lengau le le bale ka phoso e o e dirileng ka gonne, nako nngwe le nngwe, o utlwa mongwe a opela,

“Kiri bamba kiri
Goreng lo roba mekwatla go direla Lengau?”





Ntšwanyana o batla go tshameka?
Tshameka?



Doggy wants to play.
Play?



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Woof-woof! Hau-hau!

Nicolene Louw
Sindiwe Magona
Christelle Grobler
Lorato Trok





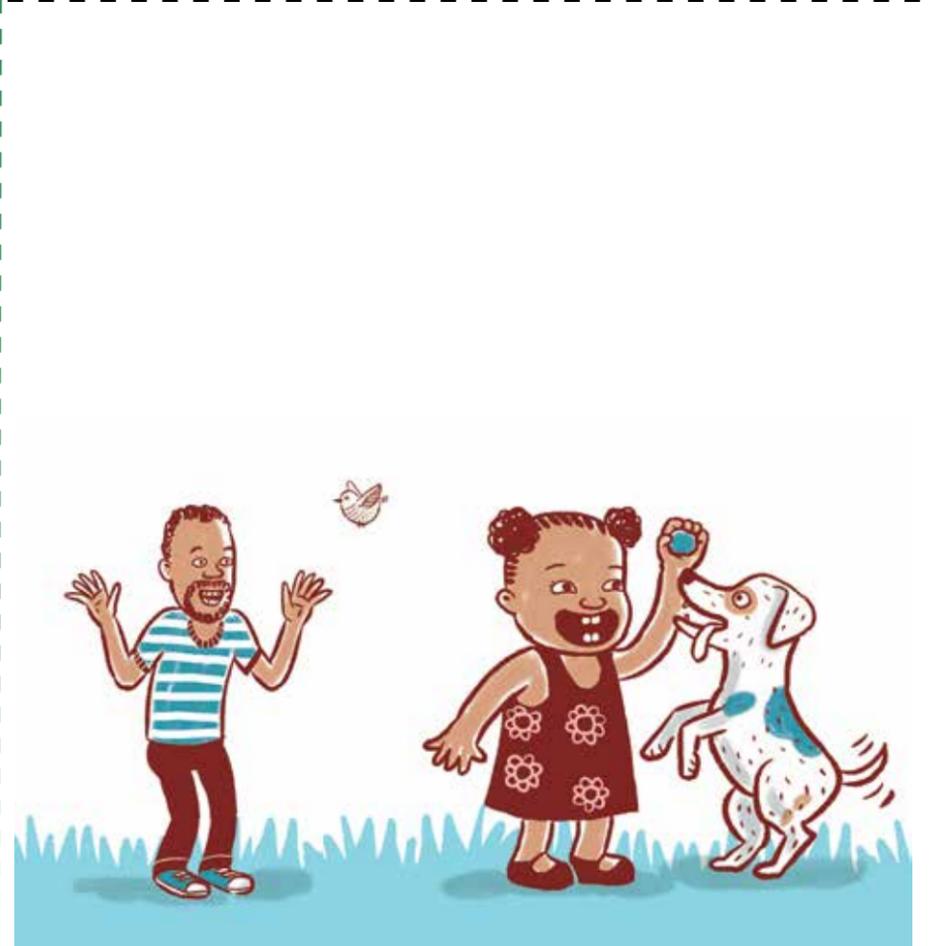
Lebelela, Ntšwanyana o tisa bolo.
Bolo?



Catch the ball.
Tshwara bolo.



Daddy!



Hau-hau kwa ntle!



Woof-woof out!

Catch, Woof-woof!



Tshwara, Hau-hau!



Ball?

Look, Doggy's bringing the ball.

Papa!



Hau-hau kwa ntle!



Woof-woof out!

Don't be scared.



Se tshabe.

Lebelela, Papa o a tshameka.

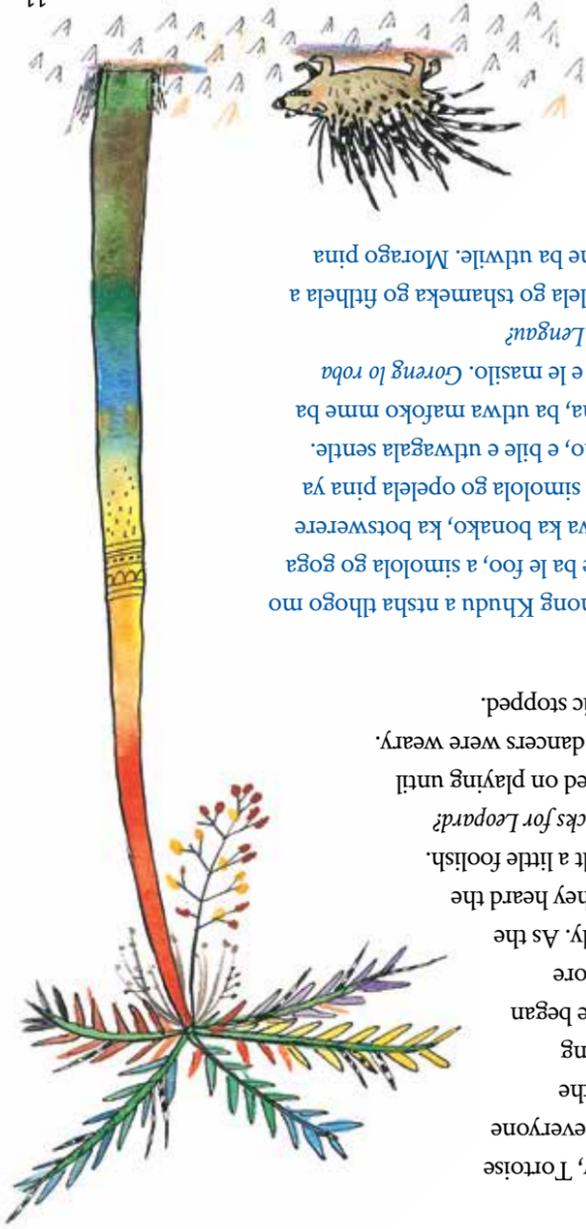


Look, Daddy's playing.

Now you play.

Jaanong wena tshameka.





Ditsala ... Jaanong Khudu a ntsha tlhogo mo mosimeng. Boilhe ba le foo, a simolola go goga dithapo tsa seletswa ka donako, ka botswerere le matseseleko. A simolola go opela pina ya gagwe kwa godimo, e bile e utlwagala sentle. Jaaka badiri ba bina, ba utlwa mafoko mme ba simolola go ipona e le masilo. *Goreng lo roba mekwatha go direla Lengau?*
 Khudu a tswelela go tshameka go fitlhaela a dumela gore babine ba utlwile. Morago pina ya kgaotsa.

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.



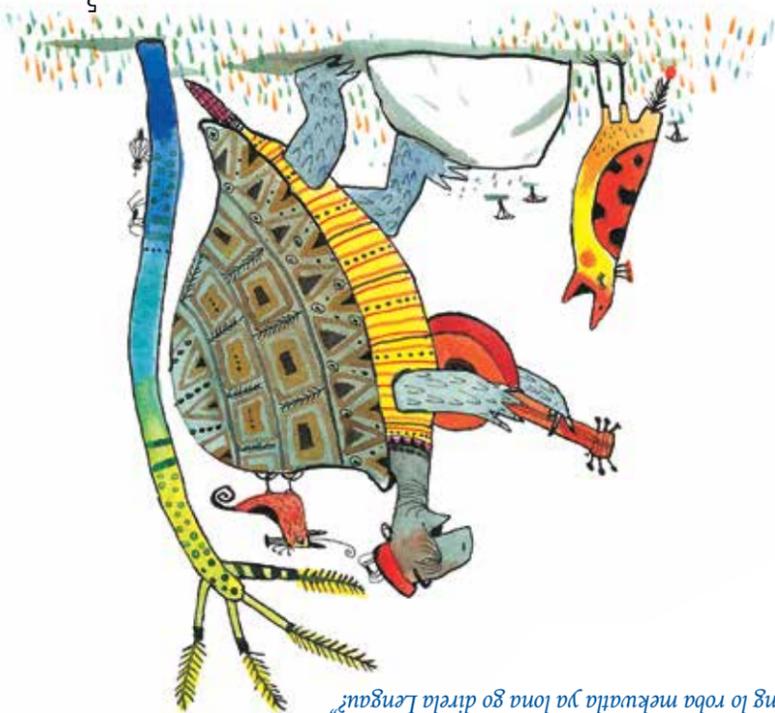
The next morning, all the invited animals gathered at Leopard’s farm. Each brought a knife or a hoe. Soon they were busy cutting and digging. They worked hard in the blazing sun. When it was nearly noon, Leopard saw the sweat on their bodies and sent his eldest son home to remind his wives to bring the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

Mo mosong o o latelang, diphologolo tsotlhe tse di laleditsweng tsa thologela kwa polaseng ya ga Lengau. Nngwe le nngwe e ne e tshotse thipa kgotsa mogoma. Go ise go ye kae ke fa ba simolotse go sega le go epa. Ba ne ba dira ka thata mo mogoteng o o ntshang noga mo mosimeng. E rile ka sethoboloko, Lengau a bona mofufutso mo mekwatleng ya bona mme a bo a roma mosimane wa gagwe wa leitebolo kwa gae go gakolola basadi ba gagwe go tliša diyamaleng.

Ditsala ... Jaanong, mongwe o ne a sa bolo go simolola go epa go tloga mo mosong. Ene yoo, o ne a epa ka setu ka fa tlase ga lefatshe go ya go fitlha kwa polaseng ya ga Lengau. Yoo, e ne e le Mmutla go tswa motsaneng o o gaufi. Le ene o ne a dira ka natla. Khudu o ne a tile go mo duela sentle.





Goreng lo roba mekwatha ya lona go direla Lengau?"

"Diphologogotswana di direla Lengau
Kiri bamba kiri
Masilo a diphologolo a direla Lengau
Kiri bamba kiri
Lathang megoma, masilo ke lona
Kiri bamba kiri
Lathang dithipa, masilo ke lona
Kiri bamba kiri
Bolokang maatha a lona go itirela temo
Kiri bamba kiri
Bolokang go hema ga lona go ijalela dijalo
Kiri bamba kiri
Goreng lo roba mekwatha ya lona go direla 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?"*

Kgabagare, Khudu a bofelela legapa la gagwe mo mokwatleng mme a emela gore lorole lo fokotsege. E rile fa Mmutla a bega gore o feditse, Khudu a simolola go gagabela kwa thaneleng. E ne e le sethoboloko fa a goroga kwa bofelelong jwa thanele. Ka kelotlhoko, a bo a ntsha tlhogo ya gagwe mo mosimeng. Ee, o ne a le gaufi le polase ya Lengau – mme jaanong morwa wa leitebolo wa ga Lengau o ne a tla ka tselana eo! Khudu a bo a iphitlha, a apola sekgapha mme a simolola go tshameka, a ntse a opela pina e khutshwanyane,



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.



Sephiri sa apoga mme Khudu a tswa mo mosimeng.
A tlhoma Lengau matlho.

"Ga o a ntaletsa go tla go go direla, Lengau. Jaanong o a bona, ke ne ka tshwanela ke go italetsa," ga bua Khudu.

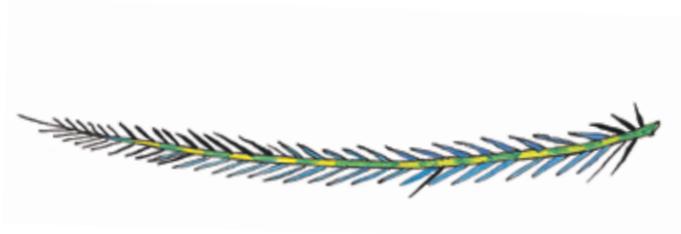
Jaanong Lengau a ipona bosilo. A se ka a re sepe.

"O boletse botlhe gore ke bokoa," Khudu a tswela.

Lengau a itshela moriti o tsididi.

"A mme nna le legapa la me ga re na maatla go thuba leano la gago?"

Lengau a itidimalela.



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).

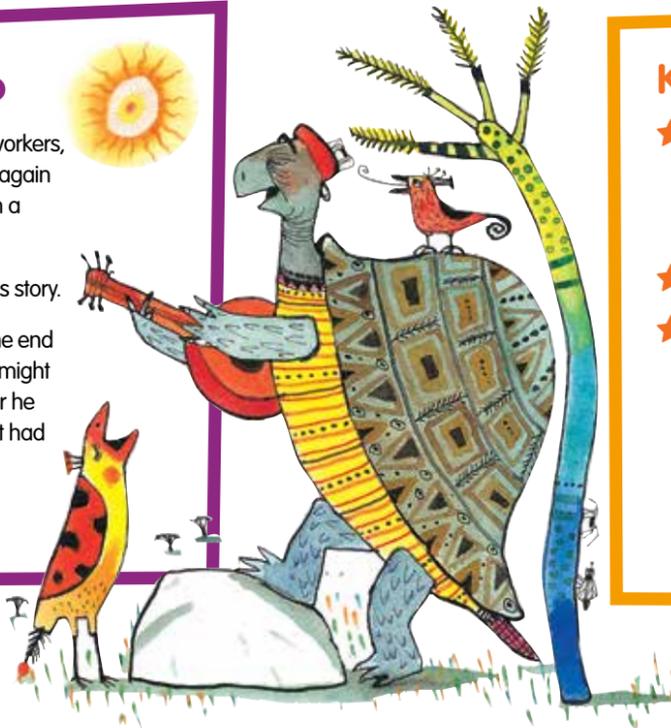


Nna le matthagathaga a leinane!

Tse ke ditirwana dingwe tse o ka di lekang. Di ikaegile ka mainane otlhe a kgatiso e ya Tlaleletso ya Nal'ibali: *Khudu le legapa la gagwe* (ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Hau-hau!* (ditsebe 7 go fitlha ka 10) le *Diapole tsa ga MaMiya* (tsebe 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.



Khudu le legapa la gagwe

- ★ Fa o ne o le mongwe wa badiri ba ga Lengau, a o ne o ka itlhophele go mo direla gape mo isagong? Arogana megopolo ya gago le leloko la lelapa kgotsa tsala.
- ★ Itirele khabara ya buka ya gago ya leinane le.
- ★ O akanya gore Lengau o ne a ikutlwa jang kwa bokhutlong jwa leinane? O akanya gore o ne a ka rata goreng mo go Khudu morago ga gore a akanye ka se se mo diragaletseng? Kwala lekwalo le le tswang kwa go Lengau le ya kwa go Khudu.



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!

- ★ Leba ditshwantsho mo bukeng mme o anelesešwa leinane gape ka tsela ya gago. Kgotsa, kwala leinane ka mafoko a gago.
- ★ A go na le sengwe se o kileng wa bo o se tshaba? E ne e le eng? O dirile eng gore o seke wa tlhola o se tshaba? Kwala leinane.



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 ga MaMiya

Itirele diphapete tsa gago tsa maswana ka badiragatsi ba ba mo leinaneng. Thala difatlhego tsa badiragatsi mo pampiring, di segolole mme o dirise Prestik go di kgomaretsa mo morago ga maswana. Jaanong itumelele go dirisa diphapete tsa maswana go anelasešwa leinane



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?"

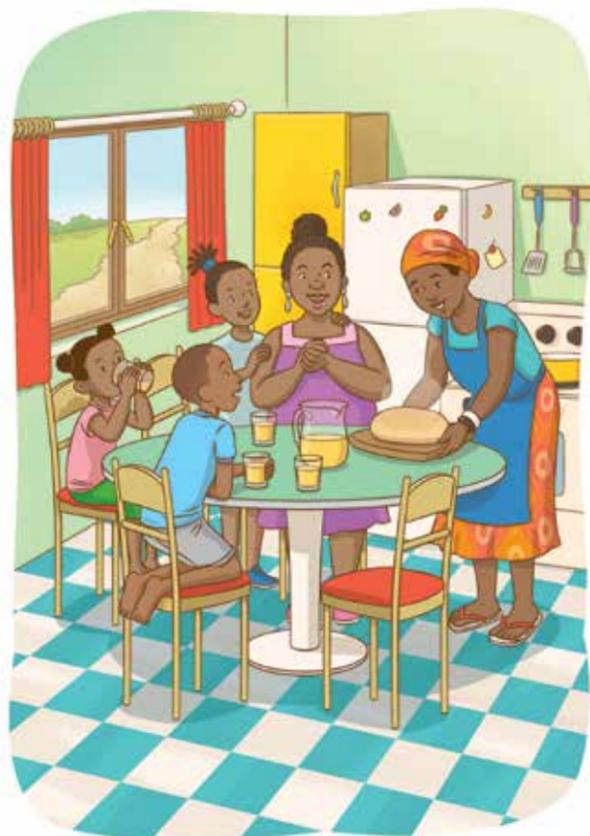
"We did not know they were hers, Mama," said Mbalentle.

"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 ga MaMiya

Ka Thanduxolo Mkoyi ■ Diitshwantsho ka Natalie le Tamsin Hinrichsen



Tsatsi lengwe mo mosong wa Laboraro, MaMiya a tsoga ka makuku, a tsaya tlatlana a ya kwa tshimong ya diapole. E rile fa a tloga foo, ngwana wa gagwe wa mosimane, Mabhako, a goa, "Mama, kana ke Laboraro. Ka tlwaelo o ya kwa tshimong ka Sontaga motshegare." MaMiya a mmolelela gore o batla go dira matute a apole gore ba fetise dilalelo ka ona. Mabhako a nyenya. O ne a rata matute a apole a a dirilweng ke mmaagwe!

Mo tshimong MaMiya a tlhophisa diapole tse dikgolo, tse ditala, tse di matute a mantsi. A tsenya diapole di le lesome mo tlatlaneng, a rwala tlatlana mo tlhogong a boela gae.



Mabhako o ne a emetse mmaagwe mo legoreng. O ne a opela pina, "Re ya go nwa matute a maungo a matala, re ya go nwa matute a maungo a matala iyo, yo, yo!"

O ne a bona ditsala tsa gagwe tse pedi, Azola le monnawe, Mbalentle, ba tsamaya ka fa morago ga mmaagwe. Basetsana ba ne ba tshotse sengwe mo dihempeng tsa bona. Ba ne ba opela pina ya bona, "Re ile go go ja diapole tse di maruru tse di rothisang mathe, re ile go ja diapole tse di maruru tse di rothisang mathe!"

Mabhako, yo o neng a letile matute a diapole tsa ga mmaagwe ka tlhoafalo, a ithokomolosa bona. Ba simolola go senya difatlhego mme ba mo tshaga. Morago ba ya go nna ka fa tlase ga setlhare se segolo gauifi le boemelo jwa ditekesi.

Mo teng ga ntlo, MaMiya a gagamala fa a leba mo tlatlaneng. "Mabhako, ke a itse gore ke kgetlile diapole di le lesome! Jaanong go diragetse eng? Go na le diapole di le nne fela fa."

Mabhako a tlhola mo tlatlaneng ya ga mmaagwe mme a lemoga gore e na le lesoba le le kima le apole e ka tswang mo go lona.

"Ke tla tsamaya ka tsela e ke tlleng ka yona fa ke tswa kwa tshimong," MaMiya a bua a hemela kwa godimo. "Gongwe ke tla fitlhela diapole mo mmileng."

Morago ga gore MaMiya a tsamaye, Mabhako a gakogelwa pina ya ga Azola le Mbalentle ka ga go ja diapole. A tabogela kwa setlhareng se segolo. A ba fitlhela foo, ba kakaletse ka mekwatla ba ja diapole tse ditala tse di neng di lebege di rothisa mathe! Go ne go setse diapole di le tharo fela jaanong.

Mabhako o ne a swabile nko go feta molomo ka se ditsala tsa gagwe di se dirileng. Go na le gore a bolelele mmaagwe ka ga diapole tse di weleng mo tlatlaneng, ba ne ba itseela maungo. O ne a tabogela kwa tshimong mme a bolelele mmaagwe ka se se diragetseng ka diapole.

MaMiya o ne a le mo tseleng ya go tla gae, a le makgabe a dipapetla. "Ngwanake, ga ke a fitlhela diapole. A re boele gae," a bua ka kutlobotlhoko.

"Ke a itse gore go diragetseng ka tsona, Mama!" Mabhako a rialo, mme a mmolelela se basetsana ba se dirileng. "E tla ke go supetse kwa ba leng gona," a bua jalo.

Ka nako e MaMiya le Mabhako ba goroga kwa setlhareng, Azola le Mbalentle ba ne ba tsene ka lenga la seloko. Go ne go setse diithapo tsa diapole di le thataro fa fatshe. MaMiya a tsenya diithapo tsa diapole mo kgetsaneng ya polasetiki, a e tswala a e tsenya mo kgetsaneng a leba kwa go mmaagwe Azola le Mbalentle.

"MaDlamini! MaDlamini!" MaMiya a goa a le mo mojakong.

Heela, mosadi! ga ke susu. Molato ke eng?" ga botsa MaDlamini, fa a fitlha mo mojakong. "MaMiya, goreng o dirile modumo jaana?"

MaDlamini laletsa MaMiya mo ntlong. Fa a fetsa go nna fa fatshe, MaMiya a tswa ka dikgang. "Mosadi, bana ba gago ba ntshiamoleletse," a rialo. "Ke ne ke ile go kgetla diapole kwa tshimong. Fa ke le mo tseleng ya go boela gage, ka se lemoge gore tlatlana ya me e a dutla, le gore diapole di le thataro di dule ka lesoba. Ke fetsa go lemoga gore bana ba gago ba ne ba sela diapole tse di ntimeletseng mme ba di ja tsotlhe."

MaDlamini a seke a dumela se a se utlwang. A re o tlhoka bopaki jwa se bana ba gagwe ba se dirileng. MaMiya a tlhalosa gore Mabhako o ba bone, mme e bile o mo bontshitse diithapo tse a di fitlhetseng ka fa tlase ga setlhare.

"Ke maswabi thata, mosadi. Ga e se tsela e ke godisitseng bana ba me ka yona," MaDlamini a bua a hemela kwa godimo. "Gongwe ke ka moo ba sa bonaleng gompieno. E re ke ba bitse." A bua jalo a goeletsa Azola le Mbalentle go tswa kwa phaposing ya bona ya borobalo.

E rile fa basetsana ba babedi ba goroga ba iketlile, a botsa a sakgetse, "Lona ba babedi, goreng lo utswile diapole tsa ga MaMiya?"

"Re ne re sa itse gore ke tsa gagwe, Mama," ga bua Mbalentle.

"Jaanong lo tlhalosa jang gore lo jele sengwe se lo se setseng fa fatshe? Ke dumela gore lo ne lo itse sentle gore ke diapole tsa ga mang!" MaDlamini a kopa maitshwarelo mo go MaMiya mme a solofetsa gore o tllile go ba ruta molao ka nakonyana.

Fa MaMiya a goroga kwa gae, a dira matute ka diapole tse di setseng.

Mo motshegareng oo, MaDlamini a goroga kwa ga MaMiya le basetsana ba gagwe. Azola le Mbalentle ba kopa maitshwarelo mo go MaMiya le Mabhako fa ba utswile diapole. Jaaka karolo ya go ipobola ba ithaopa go thusa Mabhako go phepafatsa hoko ya dikoko le hoko ya dikolobe beke yotlhe. MaMiya a amogela maipobolo a bone mme botlhe ba itumela.

Jaanong MaMiya a ntsha matute a apole a a tsididi a a rokotsang mo setsidifatsing, mme a tshela botlhe gore ba fetise borotho jo bo bakilweng. Botlhe ba ja ba bo ba nwa, mme kwa bokhutlong jwa letsatsi go ne go na le modiga le poelano magareng ga baagisane.



Nal'ibali fun

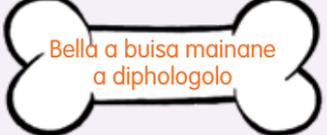
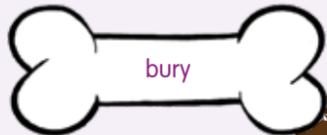
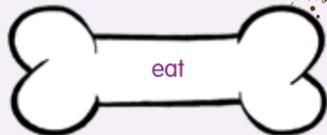
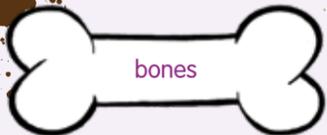
Monate wa Nal'ibali



1.

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

A o ka lekanyetsa se Noodle a ratang go se dira? Bona bobedi jwa marapo jo bo tsamaisanang. Khalara nngwe le nngwe ya bobedi jo ka mmala o o tshwanang.

 listen to	 dog biscuits	 reetsa	 dibisikiti tsa dintšwa
 dig	 squirrels	 epa	 bomošwe
 chase	 Bella reading animal stories	 leleka	 Bella a buisa mainane a diphologolo
 bury	 holes	 boloka	 mesima
 eat	 bones	 eja	 marapo

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 fithile mangwe a marapo a gagwe mo lefelong lengwe fela ga a tihole a gakologelwa gore a kae. A o ka thusa Noodle go a fithelela?

Dikarabo: reetsa Bella a buisa mainane a diphologolo, epa mesima, leleka bomošwe, boloka marapo, eja dibisikiti tsa dintšwa

Answers: listen to Bella reading animal stories, dig holes, chase squirrels, bury bones, eat dog biscuits



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Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust and Arena Holdings Education. Translation by Sekepe Matjila. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

Daily Dispatch

The Herald

Sunday Times

Sowetan
IN THE KNOW ON THE MOVE.

