What about the girls?

What we tell our children about girls and women is an important part of building a more equal society. And we tell them about girls and women in lots of different ways. One of these is through the stories we share with them.

Stories have the power to shape the way we see ourselves and the world.

- The stories children hear and read help them to work out who they are, what their place in the world is and how they relate to others.
- If we want to build a more equal society, the stories that we share with children should not teach them to feel inferior nor superior because of their gender.
- What is left out in the stories we read, is as important as what is in them! For example, if the only characters in the stories we read are boys, then our children learn that girls and women don’t matter.
- If boys are always the heroes in the stories, our children learn that only men can be leaders. So, we need to think carefully about the books we choose to read to our children.

Here are a few questions to help you when you choose books.

- Are women (especially black women) always shown as needing help, and intelligence? Or do they achieve because of the way they look or because a boy or man helps them?
- Do the main female characters make decisions about how they live their lives? If they don’t, is this perhaps because the story is trying to show that treating woman as inferior, is wrong?
- Are women (especially black women) ba dula ba baphetwa bohle ba ka etsa mohlala, haeba baphetwa bohle ba ka hla beko o baphetwa ba rona. Are the achievements of girls and women based on their own initiative or are they threatened by strong women.
- Do the girls or women in the story have to change to be accepted?
- Na baphetwa ba sehlooho ba batshehadi ba etsa diqeto mabapi le kamoo ba etsa diqeto mabapi le bongba.
- Na baphetwa ba sehlooho ba batshehadi ba etsa diqeto mabapi le bongba. Are girls and women in lots of different ways. One of these is through the stories we share with them.

The more children read stories with strong female role models in them, the more girls are encouraged to become leaders. So, we need to think carefully about the books we choose to read to our children.

Dipotso Tse Mmalwa Ke Tse tse o Thusang Ho Kgetha DiBuka.

- Na basadi polo kalelo kalelo basadi ba batho batho ba bong “Nkeng” ba bong “Nkeng”, ha bana bana ba bong “Nkeng” ba bong “Nkeng”.
- Na diphilelela ba bong “Nkeng” ba bong “Nkeng”.
- Na bong “Nkeng” ba bong “Nkeng”.
- Na bong “Nkeng” ba bong “Nkeng”.

Dipale Di Na le Matla A Ho Bopa TseLa Ro Ee Onpanga Na Yona Le Kamoo Re Bonang Lefatshe.

- Dipale tse bana ba di ufikwe le ho di bala ba bong “Nkeng” ba bong “Nkeng”. Se se lehlohonokwana leboma le lela, lela, lela, lela.
- Haeba re bophela ho ola selela le bokabeleka, dipale tse re di phetla. Bana bana ba bong “Nkeng” ba bong “Nkeng”.
- Se silweng dipotse tse re di bongba, ba bong “Nkeng”.
- Haeba bokabeleka ho di bala ba bong “Nkeng”.

This supplement is available in the following newspapers: Eyethu Umlazi, Protea Soweto Urban News, Bonus Review, Pretoria Rekord Mamelodi, Lentswe, Eastern Cape Rising Sun and Ridge Times.
Be a star storyteller!

Telling stories can be rewarding and fun ... and it's a great way to stimulate children's imagination and their use of language.

1. **Getting started.** It's always easiest to start with what you know when you first start telling stories, so start with ones that you know well.

2. **Think about your listeners.** Choose a story that will interest your listeners and is appropriate for their ages. For example, you wouldn't tell a ghost story to three-year-olds, but teenagers might enjoy it!

3. **Paint a picture.** Help to create a sense of wonder and pictures in the minds of your listeners by using:
   - interesting and expressive words
   - questions that invite your listeners to participate, for example, "And what do you think happened next?"
   - gestures, for example, reaching up to show how tall a tree or giant is
   - facial expressions, like smiling to show how happy a character was
   - expression in your voice: you can give different characters different voices, such as a soft, squeaky voice for a mouse and a big, booming voice for a giant
   - eye contact with your listeners – don't be shy, look them in the eye!

4. **Practise.** If you are telling a story to a group of children, practise in advance. Practise in front of a mirror and make a voice recording. You’ll be able to check your facial expressions and gestures, and whether you use too many "ums" or "ahs!"

5. **Fresh and interesting.** Keep storytelling exciting for yourself by finding new stories to tell – look in books or on the internet. Find more tips for telling great stories at www.nalibali.org.

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**Eeba mopheti wla dipale ya hwahlwa!**

Ho pheta dipale e ka ba kete e pusang le e natelelo ... mme ke tsetse e ntle ya ho tsoseletseng boina ngkotedi bo bana le tsebediso ya bona ya puo.

1. **Ho qalo.** Kamehla ho bonako ho fetse ho qalo ka seo a se tsebang ha o qalo ho pheta dipale, kaeo qalo ka tseo o di tsebang hanen.

2. **Nahanele boamamedi ba hao.** Kgetha pale e tšang ho kghatho boamamedi ba hao le e lehloeng diemo te bana. Ho e tsha moltsha, o kele wa phetse bana ba dilerlo di phoro pale ya dipale, empo ba diemng te bana khotla le metso e tšang ba ka e tšalala!

3. **Penta setshwanele.** Thusa ho bopa makufu a baqhorelo le ditshwanele ka dikeleloneng tro boamamedi ba hoo ka ho sebedisa:
   - mantwe a ho tshatjie le o bontshang makufu
   - dipotsa te memela boamamedi ba hoo hore ba le sebabo, ho e tsha moltsha, "Hwate o khotla hore ho ile ha e khotla teng kama nga meka?"
   - dipotsa ba memela, ho e tsha moltsha, ho sa mabotso ho hadimo ho bontsho kamonse so teng seleleng kopa kedimo le teng lehlobo ka tšang
   - dipotsa ba setshwanele, jotwalo ho baqhotse ho o bontsha kama mophetla a neng a thabile ka tšang

4. **Ikwetlise.** Haseba o pheta pale ena sefalepo ga bana, ikwetlise e sa le ka nako. Tule a ntle ya ho ikwetlise ka a pale sepane. O ka baphetla ho kola diapotsho tro hoo tro setshwanele, tro moltsha le hore ebe o sebedisa meleme e ka ngotse "bo-ehe" kapa "ah" ho fulla lehlobo!

5. **Tse nnya le tse hohlana.** Tse nnya o pheta dipale ba hoo ba finder ho wena ka ho botlana le dipale te nnya ebe a ka di phetse – sheba ka hao dibako le fotlhantsetse. Fuman tokeletse te ding hape te hao pheta dipale tse monate ha www.nalibali.org.

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Se fetwe ke kabelo ya hoo ya mantha e ikgethong! Etsela www.nalibali.org/supplement-advertising bakeng sa dintho te ding.
Dear Nal’ibali...

I have a five-year-old son and a three-year-old daughter. They look forward to your supplements and the short stories you provide. I am also grateful for the advice that you give to parents. Thank you for a very enjoyable newspaper.

Randall Emery, Pretoria

Dear Randall...

It’s wonderful to hear from parents and caregivers who enjoy the supplement. Reading to your children from an early age helps develop their language skills and imagination – and brings families closer together. Keep on reading for enjoyment!

The Nal’ibali Team

Nal’ibali ya ratehang

Ke na le mora ya dikemo tse 5 le moradi ya dikemo tse 3. Ba dula ba lebellesetse dilatsetso tsa tona le dipalekutshwe tse le fanang ka tsona. Hape ke lebhole le diketsetso tse le fanang ka tsona ho batswadi. Ke a leboha ka koranta ena e re natefelang haholo.

Randall Emery, Pretoria

Randall ya ratehang

Ke ditaba tse manare ho ufitwa ditaba tse twang ho batswadi le bokhomedi ba natelelwang ke flatsetso. Ho balla bana ba hao ho hloha ba se le banyenyane ho thuwa ho aha balagari ba bona ba puo le ba manahanelo ba bona – mme ho etsa hore ba malapaa ba be mmoa ho. Tswelelang pele le balle boihabiso! Sehlopha sa Nal’ibali

Dear Nal’ibali...

I am a qualified attorney and a firm believer in reading and storytelling. I grew up poor, but my mother used to take me to the library once a month to take out books. Now I use the stories in your supplement and on your website to grow my daughter’s love of reading.

Ntombifuthi Mtuli, Ixopo, KwaZulu-Natal

Dear Ntombifuthi...

Congratulations on your achievement! We are so pleased to play a part in your daughter’s literacy journey. It’s a gift that will last a lifetime!

The Nal’ibali Team

Nal’ibali ya ratehang

Ke mmuelli ya nang le mangalo mme ke dumela ka ho tya ho ho bata le ho pheto dipale. Ke hotse ke futsanehile, empa mme wa ka o ne o rata ho ya le mma ba raboraring hango wa ka kgwedi ho ya adima dibuka. Jwale ke sebedisa dipale tse flatsetsong ya tona le websaeteng ya tona ho hadisa lerato la moradi wa ka la ho bata.

Ntombifuthi Mtuli, Ixopo, KwaZulu-Natal

Ntombifuthi ya ratehang

Re a o lebholesa ka bophihlelo ba hao! Re motlofo hahola ho ba le seabo leetang la moradi wa hao la tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola. Ke mpho eo a tlang ho dula a ena le yona bophelo bohlle! Sehlopha sa Nal’ibali

WRITE TO US! RE NGOLLE!

The Nal’ibali Supplement

The Nal’ibali Trust

Box 36397

Glossderry

7702

Did you know?

Our Read-Aloud Story Collection is now available at Ethnikids!

Available in all official South African languages.

Order your copy online at www.ethnikids.africa!

Pokello ya rona ya Pale ya Balla-Hodimo jwale e a fumaneha ho Ethkids!

Available in all official South African languages.

Na o ne o tseba?

Drive your imagination
Get creative!

Make a story diorama

A diorama is a display that has cutout pictures or models of people, animals and natural or built objects that are pasted onto a painted setting. Many dioramas are built inside a box so that there is background scenery as well.

You will need:
- a cardboard shoebox
- thin cardboard
- paper
- a pair of scissors
- a pencil, coloured pens or pencils
- glue, wool or pieces of material

1. On sheets of paper, draw the people, animals and objects that will be in your diorama. Add an extra piece at the bottom of each drawing for the tab. You will use the extra piece or tab as a stand when you paste the people, animals and objects in the diorama.

2. Colour in your drawings. Then paste them on thin cardboard and cut them out carefully. Fold the tab to the back of each cutout.

3. On a sheet of paper, draw and colour in backgrounds for your diorama. Paste them on the bottom and sides of the shoebox in the diorama.

4. Paste the cutouts in the diorama.

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.

Iqapele!

Etsa dayorama ya pale

Dayorama ka pantsho e nang le dithwamazono tse sehiweng tsa ntheha ka damotlo tsa batho, diphofofo le ditho tsa ntheha kopa tse ahiweng tse manamisitsweng seteng e pentlweng. Didayorama tse ngata di ohiwa ka hara lebokoso ele hore ho ti ho be le tlhebeho ya bokamorao.

O tla hloka: lebokoso la dietsa la kateboto, kateboto e tshesane, pamphiri, sekere, pentshele, dipene kopa dipentshele tse mebala, sekganametse, ulu kopa sekgentjhana sa lesela.
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Wendy Hartmann
Vian Oelofsen

Little Hat

Katibanyana

Nandi always wears the hat that her grandmother gave her and so everyone calls her Little Hat! One morning, Little Hat’s mother sends her to her grandmother’s house with a pot of tomato bredie. She warns Little Hat not to talk to anyone along the way, but Little Hat not to talk to a very hungry, dishonest leopard ...

Meanwhile, Little Hat was making her way to her grandmother’s house. Along the way, she stopped to watch some birds feeding and a dung beetle rolling along ball of dung. When she eventually arrived at her grandmother’s house, she knocked on the door.

"Who's there?" asked the leopard, making his voice sound as soft as possible. "It's me, Granny, Little Hat. I have a pot of tomato bredie for you tomorrow."

"Open the door, child, and come in," said the leopards. "You sound like you have a cold, Granny," said Little Hat. "A little one, my dear," said the leopard pretending to cough. "Now that the door and put that pot on the table. Then you can take off your hat and your shoes and socks and lie here next to me so that you can have a little rest."

Earlier that morning, Little Hat’s grandmother had left to sell a sack of herbs at the market. She had gone off in such a hurry that she had left her bed unmade and her shawl on the pillow.

"Good!" said the leopard to himself. "I know just what to do." He shut the door and closed the curtains. Then he wrapped the shawl around his head and lay down under the blanket on the bed.

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While Little Hat was making her way to her grandmother’s house, the leopard was preparing to do his dirty work. He had on his grandmother’s hat and he had wrapped the shawl around his head and lay down under the blanket on the bed.

Pejana hoseng ha leka ke nkgono wa Katibanyana o tseba nkgono wa hae a se a leka ke nkgono wa hae. O se tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tseka a tse
There was once a little girl, so pretty and so sweet that everyone loved her. Her real name was Nandi, but everyone called her Little Hat because of the gold and fire-coloured hat, which she always wore — except when she was asleep! The hat was given to her by her grandmother, who was so old she did not know her own age. Her grandmother said that the hat was made of a ray of sunshine and a moonbeam, and it would bring Nandi good luck. And believe it or not, this was true.

One Saturday morning Nandi’s mother said, “Little Hat, you are old enough to find your way by yourself. Take this pot of tomato bredie to your grandmother for her meal tomorrow, ask her how she is and then come back at once. Don’t stop on the way and don’t talk to people that you do not know. Do you understand?”

“Oh, yes, yes,” said Little Hat happily. She was excited as she went off with the pot inside a basket. She felt proud to be going by herself.

Ho kile ha eba le ngwananyana e mong, ya neng a le morle a bile a loldile hoo a neng a ratwa ke batho bohile. Lebiso la hae la nnete a ne e le Nandi, empa batho bohile ba ne ba tshwarelo Katibanyana ka lebaka la kariba e mebala ya gauta le boputleng la hoolo, eo a neng a dula a e retele – ntle feela le ha a ne a robula! Kariba eo o ne e a fihlile le bina lema leleke ke ngono wa hae, ya neng a tšooere hoo a neng a sa tšebelile le dilo tsa hae. Ngono wa hae o le a se kariba eo e ne e entwane ke mahlasedi a lefaswa hwe kgauna ya kgwedi mme e ne e tla ditsedwa Nandi lehlohomolo. Leha o kele wa kgolwa, taba eo e ne e le nnete.

Hoseng ho hong ka Moqebelo mme wa Nandi a re, “Katibanyana, o se o hodiile jwale hore o ka isamaela o le shosa laka la hae la ka phomela laka la hae, o se o hodile jwale hore o ka ikelela o le phomela laka la hae.”
All this time Sindiwe studied.

She wanted to help families make their lives better across the seas to the United States of America. Then Sindiwe studied to become a social worker.

Her hard work paid off! She won a scholarship to study at a university in New York, and her three small children packed their bags and flew over the sea. Now Sindiwe is a social worker. She helps families make their lives better.

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She left the school to work as a cleaner. She worked in four different houses. Sometimes the people there treated her badly and Sindiwe became very unhappy.

One day a very clever baby was born in Gungululu in the Eastern Cape. Her name was Sindiwe Magona. She was the oldest of eight children.
Sindiwe's love for books and stories have helped her write piles and piles of books. And children and grown-ups love to read her stories. Many people call her "Nomabali" because she's always writing, telling and reading stories.

At night, her grandmother told magical stories about ogres and giants, animals of the forests, great beasts, and little creatures of the veld. It was Sindiwe's favourite time.

Bosiu, nkgono wa hae o ne a pheta dipale tsa mehlolo tse mabapi le diletome le madimo a merung, diphoofolo tse kgolo, le dibopuwa tse nyane tsa naheng. E ne e le nako eo Sindiwe a e ratang ka ho fetisisa.
But Sindiwe missed the country where she was born. She wanted to tell her stories to the people at home. So she packed her luggage, got on a plane and flew back over the sea to Cape Town. 

Sindiwe loved school and she dreamed of being a teacher.

When Sindiwe became a teenager, her family organised a feast to celebrate. She was given special things to wear and a wise old man sang a praise song for her:

**Blessings, long life!**

**May your ancestors guard you!**

Sindiwe missed the country where she was born.
When she got back to her house, she helped Little Hat put on her shoes and socks. “It’s a good thing that you had your hat to protect you,” said Little Hat’s grandmother. “Without it, where would you be now?”

A little later she took Little Hat by the hand and together they walked back to her village. Once they got home they told Little Hat’s mother what had happened. Little Hat was scolded until the sun went down. Over and over, she had to promise that she would never talk to strangers again, until, at last, her mother forgave her.

To this day, Nandi (or Little Hat) has kept her promise. Sometimes you can see her in the village shopping for her mother. She only talks to the people she knows. And you will recognise her by the gold and fire-coloured hat that she always wears – the one that looks as if it is made of a ray of sunshine and a moonbeam.

Ha a kgutlela ka tshu ya hae, a thusa Katibanyana ho rasha dia le dikaswa tsa hae. “O koto bane boro o rasha ka bana ya hao e le e o setjunic,” ha riabo katibanyana. “Nke le yona, o ka be o le hoko hona jwale?”

Hamoraonyana a tshwara Katibanyana ka letsoho mme mmooho ba kgutlela motseng wabo. Eitse ba ha fihla hae ba bolela mme wa Katibanyana se etsetheng. Katibanyana o ile a omanongwa ba fihela letsetse le dika. Ka makgaro a mangata, o ile a shemela ho telephisa hore a keke a hloa ba o sa ba tseng hape, ho fihela, qeteleng, mma a mo tshwana.

Ha fihela lela le hodimo, Nandi (kapa Katibanyana) o nte a bolokile tshupiso ya hae. Ka nako e tshwena o ka mmona motseng a rongwe bokapedi le bana le hloa eo a e riwisi – yona yane e shebahalang jwaloa hae a entsetse ka mahtselo a le tsetse le kganya ya kgwedi.
Little Hat’s grandmother lived in the next village and Little Hat had to walk through the veld to get there. When she had gone a little way, Little Hat thought she heard something moving nearby.

“How are you, Little Hat?” the leopard asked.

“How do you know me?” asked Little Hat. “What’s your name?”

“My name is Friend Leopard. And where are you going pretty one, with your golden hat and pot of food?” asked the leopard.

Just at that moment Little Hat’s grandmother arrived home with her empty herb sack over her shoulder. She saw the leopard opening the door and quickly opened the sack and stretched it across the doorway.

“Oh no, you don’t!” she said, catching the leopard in the sack.

Then the brave old lady ran to the dam and threw the sack into it. The leopard fell head first into the water.
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: Little Hat (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), Sindiwe and the fireflies (pages 7 to 10) and Sefako and the singing crocodile (page 14).

**Little Hat**
- Which parts of the story could really happen and which are just make-believe? Make two lists, headed “Real” and “Make-believe”. (For example, Real: leopard; Make-believe: animals can speak.)
- Make “Wanted” posters that could help the people in the village catch the leopard.
- Draw a picture of the leopard.
- Write descriptions of his eyes, fur and claws, what he did, where he was last seen and what reward is being offered for useful information about the leopard.
- Write a letter from the leopard to Nandi and her grandmother to apologise for what he did wrong.

**Sindiwe and the fireflies**
- What questions would you ask Sindiwe Magona if you were to meet her?
- Roleplay a television interview with Sindiwe. Take turns being the interviewer and Sindiwe.
- Find out more about Sindiwe Magona on the internet or at the library. Then try reading one of her books that you have not read before. Sindiwe writes for children and adults, so there is something for everyone!
- Using the maps in an atlas, find the place where Sindiwe was born, where she went to university and where she lived when she came back to South Africa.

**Sefako and the singing crocodile**
- Sefako falls in love with a crocodile. Do you think it is possible to love a crocodile? Why or why not?
- If you could have any animal for a friend, which animal would you choose, and why?
- Draw your favourite animal. Write a song or poem about your animal.

**Sindiwe le dinakangwedi**
- Ke dipotso dife tseo o ka di botsang Sindiwe Magona ha o ka kopana le yena?
- Tahwantshiango inthwiwane ya thelevishene le Sindiwe. Fanang sebaka sa ho ba mmotsi le Sindiwe.
- Fumana dikaba tse ding mabapi le Sindiwe Magona inthaleteng kapa laeboraring. Jwale o ka leka ho bala e mjwe ya dibuka tsa hae eo o esso ka o e bala. Sindiwe o ngola ibo le bitho ba baholo kiahoh ho na le dibuka baikeng sa baholi!
- Le sebogodo dimmapa ka ha o a ffitse, batlang sebaka se Sindiwe a twaletsweng ho sana, moo a keneng univesithi teng le moo o ditseng teng a ho na o lekgotla Afrika Borwa.

**Sefako le kwena e binang**
- Sefako o ba maratong le kwena. Na o nahana hore ho a kgonehela ho rata kwena? Ho baneng o re E kapa Tjhe?
- Ha o ne o ka ba motswalle le phofofolo ete kapa ete, o ne o ka kgetha phofofolo ete, ho baneng?
- Taka phofofolo eo o e ratang ka ho fetisa. Ngola pina kapa mothokiso mabapi le phofofolo ya hoxo.
Many years ago, in a faraway village, there lived a beautiful girl called Sefako. Sefako stole the hearts of many men in the village. They would write poems and songs praising her beauty. But Sefako was not interested in marrying any of them, and this made her father angry because he thought it was time for his daughter to settle down.

What Sefako did not know was that she had an unusual secret admirer! And this secret admirer was the crocodile who lived at the river where she fetched water. Every day, a few hours before sunset, Sefako would walk down to the river with her clay pot to fetch water for the evening meal.

Sefako had a habit of taking a short nap under her favourite tree after drawing water from the river. The crocodile often hid in the water watching her sleep. He longed to speak to her but had no idea as to how he could get her attention without scaring her.

One day, the crocodile found the courage to come closer to Sefako after she had fallen sleep. The lovestruck crocodile was so happy to be near Sefako that he started singing about his love for her.

Sefako heard the beautiful song and turned in her sleep, thinking that she had to be dreaming. The crocodile did not want Sefako to wake up and see him, so he slid back into the river quickly.

This happened again the next day ... and the next ... and the next. Sefako would hear the crocodile singing to her in her sleep but when she woke up, there was no one around. She only heard the gentle rustling of the leaves and the cattle bellowing far away.

The singing moved her heart, and Sefako wanted to see the singer more and more. So Sefako began to search for the mysterious voice among the reeds, trees and grass but she found no one.

One day, Sefako decided she would not search for the mysterious singer any longer. Instead, she planned to catch the owner of the beautiful voice! Sefako collected water from the river as usual and went to lie down under her favourite tree pretending to sleep. As usual, the lovesick crocodile crawled out of the river to sing to her.

When Sefako heard the beautiful voice, she opened her eyes quickly and found herself gazing into the eyes of ... A CROCODILE!

Sefako was very scared! Quickly, she leapt to her feet, knocking over her clay pot and spilling all the water on the ground. Then she started to run up the bank but, unfortunately, tripped over a rock and fell, hitting the ground with a heavy thud. The lovesick crocodile, who had followed her, stood nearby watching her. As he crawled closer, Sefako froze with fear.

"Don't be afraid," said the crocodile gently. "I have watched you sleeping under that tree for so many days, but I have not hurt you. Why would I eat you now?"

Then the crocodile started to sing a soothing song that instantly warmed Sefako's heart.

No longer afraid, the beautiful girl sat up and listened to the voice that she was growing to love.

After that, Sefako would rush down to the river to meet the singing crocodile every evening, and after a while, she decided that she wanted to marry him. Eventually, she found the courage to tell her father.

Sefako's father was not pleased at all. "Does this crocodile of yours have any cattle to pay your dowry?" he asked angrily. "Will he be able to give you children and build a home for you?"

Even though Sefako's father did not approve of her marrying the crocodile, her feelings did not change. When her father realised that his daughter was not going to change her mind, he locked her up in one of the village huts. Every day, at midday, he would bring her food and check on her.

But one day Sefako's father forgot to lock the hut's door. Sefako waited a while to make sure it was safe before she opened the door and quickly ran down to the river.

As soon as she got there, Sefako called out, "Crocodile, Crocodile, it's me, Sefako!" The crocodile, who had been looking for her desperately for many days, rose from under the water to greet her.

The next day, Sefako's father discovered that she was missing, and he was furious! Filled with anger, he grabbed a thick stick and followed his daughter's footprints to the river. He was determined to stop his daughter from marrying the crocodile.

When he reached the banks of the river, he saw Sefako swimming in the river with the crocodile beside her.

"Sefako, Sefako," he called. "Come back here immediately! You may not marry that crocodile."

Sefako turned her head and waved to her father before swimming away with the crocodile. The troubled father watched helplessly as his daughter and the crocodile disappeared under the water.

Some time later, Sefako returned to visit her village. Her father's heart was filled with joy to see her. He had missed her so much, and in that moment, he knew what he had to do.

"Welcome, welcome, both of you," he said, running to greet Sefako and the crocodile. And then he turned to the crocodile and said, "Welcome to our family."
Dilemong tse nggota tse fetheng, motšeng o mong o hoile kwena, k'ile kile e be ho e ngaana e monate mme a wa, a otlana fatše ka matla a maholo. Kwena e maratong, e neng e matha ka lebelo ho nyolosa lebopo, empat a bomadimabe, a kgotjwa ke lejwe ya hae ya letsopa mme metsi a qhalana fatshe ka ofela ha ona. Mme a qalella ho Sefako o ne a tshohile haholo! Ka potlako, a tlola a ema ka maoto, a thula nkgo iphumana a tjamelane le mahlo a … KWENA!

Ha Sefako a utlwa lentswe leo le monate, a bula mahlo a hae ka potlako mme a maratong ya kgasetsa ka ntle ho noka mme ya qala ho mminela.

sa hae seo a se ratang mme a iketsa eka o kgalehile. Jwalo ka tlwaelo, kwena e monate hakaalo!

Ka letsatsi le leng, Sefako a etsa qeto ya hore a keke a hlola a batlana le sebini hara lehlaka, difate le jwang empa a se ke a fumana letho.

sena ke mang. Kahoo Sefako a qala ho batlana le lentswe lena le makatsang Mmino ona o ne o mo ama pelo, mme Sefako o ne a batla ho bona hore sebini ha mahlaku le dikgomo tse llang hojana kwana.

a tsoha, ho be ho se motho haufi. O ne a utlwa feela ho swahlamana ho bobebe le hlahlamang. Sefako o ne a utlwa kwena e mminela ha a robetse empa ere ha mmona, kahoo ya kgutlela ka nokeng ka potlako.

Sefako o ile a utlwa pina e monate mme a fetoha a ntse a robotse, a nahana hore mahlamang o a lora. Kovena e ne e sa botle hore Sefako a phaphame mme a mmone, kahoo ya kgulele ka nokeng ka potlako.

Sefako a le e uhlwa pina e monate mme a fetoha a ntse a robotse, a nahana hore mahlamang o a lora. Kovena e ne e sa botle hore Sefako a phaphame mme a mmone, kahoo ya kgulele ka nokeng ka potlako.
In the story Little Hat, Nandi’s mother tells her never, ever to talk to strangers. Imagine that one week later, Nandi, her mother and grandmother meet another leopard in the veld. Draw Nandi’s mother and grandmother. Add some speech bubbles to the drawing and write what you think Nandi, her mother, her grandmother and the leopard would say to each other.

Paleng ya Katibanyana, Mme wa Nandi o mmailela hore hohang a se ka leka o bua le batho boa a sa bo tshebang. Ndhana feela kekeng e le ngwe kamora moe, Nandi, mme wa hae la ngakona wao hae ba sa ba kapinga le nkwe e ngwe thoteng. Tako Nandi, mme wa hae le ngakona wao hae. Kenya dipudulana tsa puo setshwenthong mme o ngole se o nahanang hore Nandi, mme wa hae, nkigo wao hae le nkwe bo ka buisana ka sona.

Here’s a word challenge!

- Follow the rules in the box and use the letters in the word wheel to complete this word. (Two of the letters have already been used.)

\[ \text{m } _ _ a _ _ _ \]

- How many other words can you make following the same rules? (Remember: The letter in the middle of the wheel MUST be in each word!)

\[ \text{m } _ _ _ s _ _ _ \]

Rules
1. Make words with two or more letters in them.
2. Use each of the letters in the wheel only once in each word.
3. Always include the letter in the middle of the wheel in your words.
4. No proper nouns allowed.

Melawana
1. Etsa mantswe a nang le ditlhaku tse pedi kana ho feta.
2. Sebedisa tlhaku ka nngwe lebiding hanggwwe feela lentsweng ka leng.
3. Kamelha kenyelesta tlhaku e bohareng ba lebidi mantsweng a hao.
4. Ha ho a dumella mabitsobitsobilo.

Phephetso ya mantswe ke ena!

- Laletla melawana e lebokosing mme o sebedise ditlhaku tse lebiding ka mantswe ho qetella lentswe leka. Diflhaku tse pedi di se di sebedisitse!\[ \text{m } _ _ _ s _ _ _ \]

- Ke mantswe a makae a mang ao o ka a etsang o sebedisa melawana ea? (Hopola: Tlhaku e bohareng ba lebidi e LOKELA ho bo lentsweng ka leng!)

\[ \text{m } _ _ a _ _ _ \]

Answers:
1. magazine; Examples: man, mane, name, game, gaze, amen, age, amaze
2. makasine; Mehlala: nka, makase, nkisa, kama, sekama, ikana, semaka, nkama, manki

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