Celebrate picture books!

November is International Picture Book Month – a time to celebrate those special books that capture our imagination with their carefully chosen words and beautiful illustrations. Picture books introduce our children to the world of literature. They also play a critical part in their development.

PICTURE BOOKS ARE MEANT TO BE READ ALOUD:

- This makes them the perfect reading resource for sharing stories with children.
- We are also able to have conversations with our children about what we are reading.
- We can invite them to comment on the story and ask questions about it. These conversations deepen children's understanding of the story.
- They also help children to learn about the way in which stories and books work.

PICTURE BOOKS OFFER CHILDREN A LANGUAGE FEAST!

- Through the rhythm and rhyme in many of these books, children experience the sounds of our languages.
- The repetition in them (for example, "I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!") allows children to join in by saying some of the words of the story, even before they are able to read.
- The rich use of language in these books develops and extends children's own use of spoken and written language.

And then there are the illustrations!

Through the partnership between the words on the page and the pictures, children make sense of what is being read to them and learn to enjoy stories. But they also learn to "read" pictures. They develop the skill of interpreting visual images, and you only have to think about the number of advertisements you see every day to understand what an important life skill that is!

Mme gape go na le ditshwantsho!

Ngwanaitseele ke kgwedi ya boditshabatišhoba ya Dibuka ts'a Ditshwantsho – ke nako ya go keteka dibuka tse di kgatheqileng tse di tsoang boikakanyetsa jwa rona ka mafoko a o tshophiweng ka ketshoko le ditshwantsho tse dintle. Dibuka ts’a ditshwantsho ke tsona di bulang bana matlhgo gore ba itse fa go na le ditshanga. Mme gape di thameka seabe sa bothlokwana go godisa kishi ya bana.

Dibuka ts’a ditshwantsho di diretswe go biseketswa godimo:

- Se se dira gore e nne metswedi ya bothlokwana ya go arogana mainane le bana.
- Di dira gore re kgone go buisana le bana ka ga se re se buisang.
- Re ka ba kopa go dira ditshwaqela ke leinane mme ra ba botsa dipatsa ka lona. Dipatsa go tsoth蒯etlo o di dira gore bana ba kgone go thalanganyetsa leinane.
- Mme gape di thusa bana go ihuta gore mainane le dibuka di dira jang.

Dibuka ts’a go buisa di naya bana moletlo wa puo:

- Ka tiso ya moretheto le morumo o o fitlhelwana mo bontsing jwa dibuka tse, bathlho ha ihuta modumo wa dipuo ts’a rona.
- Dipaopeletso tse di fitlhelwana mo dibukeng (sekao, "Ke tlaa robaro e bile ke tlaa gatokaga nito ya gago!"). di leletla bana go dumisa mafoko a leinane, le pele ga ba ka itse go le buisa.
- Tiso ya manaditshapuo mo dibukeng tse e tuka bana go godisa puo e bukwang le e e kwalwanga.
**Story stars**

**Picture books that spark imagination!**

Georgia Demertzis, the creative director of the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative, is passionate about combining fascinating stories and artwork into picture books that are a visual feast.

1. What is your take on the role of stories and artwork into picture books that are a... 

2. Does it matter that we have books in all of South Africa’s languages? Yes, it matters deeply. The reader should be able to identify with the narrative.

3. What work did you do on the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative? My role was to create an “imaginaria” of diverse illustrators with diverse styles and to guide them through the process of creating world-class artwork within a workable schedule. I worked closely with editor Margot Bertelsmann to create a perfect balance between the visual and the written words.

4. How important is artwork when producing children’s books? For the younger reader, artwork helps them understand the text. Because the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative is aimed purely at reading for pleasure, the illustrators could create more fantastical, thought-provoking images for the reader.

5. Did someone read to you or tell you stories when you were a child? Stories, whether spoken, performed or written, are a very important part of human life. They encourage the imagination, broaden our knowledge, and impact our actions and our thoughts.

6. Every child should read ... The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story was that ...

7. The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story was that...

---

**Dinaledi tsa mainane!**

Dibuka tsa dithwanka tse di tloothetsang boikakanyetsa!

Georgia Demertzis, mokaedi wa bokgoni jwa bothami wa porojeke ya Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords, o na le phisego ka go golaganya mainane a ka kagthitsang le botswelethi mo dibukeng tsa dithwanka tse di jesa matho monate.

1. Kakanyo ya gago ke efe ka go seabe sa mainane le dibuka mo botswelethi le mo seithlheng? Mainane, e ma a o a nakoang, a o a dradivang kgotse a o a kedwawang, ka karabo e e a bothokwa thata mo botswelethi ywa batho. A tloothetsa boikakanyetsa ywa batho, a godisa kiti ya bona, mm e biele a leka ditro le megogolo ya rona.

2. A mme ga a thokega go nna le dibuka ka dipuo tsothle tsa Afrikabakwena? Ee, go bothokwa thata. Mmuisi o tshwanetse go kgona go lemoga kanedi.

3. Ke tiro efe o a dlineng mo porojeke ya Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords? Seabe sa me e ne e le e go thama ‘ikakanyetsa’ ywa dithwanka tsha metholethalele ka dikate tsa di tsothengang le go khagola tsa go thama botswelethi ywa maenao ka kwopa godimo e nakoeng e ntloeng. Ke ka ne ka disana mmogo le ma motho yo a thama Botswana tse go tshwabo Margot Bertelsmann go lisa tekatekano e a matshwalefane magareng ga dithwanka tse di bofwang le malako e a kwadiwang.

4. Bovheko jwa botswelethi ka bofe go a go dirwa dibuka tsa bana? Mo babusi ba banye, botswelethi bo ba thusa go thlhoganya sekwalwa. Mokaedi a porojeke ya Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords ka go thloothetsa go botswelethi go se tse di go le feta le go feta go feta.

5. A ga na le motha ya o kileng a go botsweletho kgotse a gana mainane fa a o ne o le ngwana? Ke mang mme o ne a dirisa puo efe? Ke lasego ke go lema le lekaeng le tle ngwana le thata le lekaeng dipuo Botswana? Ke manako e reetsa mmino wa mafoko a Greek – jaanong a fitlhelwa kwa Greek.

6. Ngwana mongwane le mongwane e tsi tfafiratse go botsweletho e a go bana? Ke mang mme o ne a dirisa puo efe? Ke manako e reetsa mmino wa mafoko a Greek – jaanong a fitlhelwa kwa Greek.

7. Thutokgolo e ke e antseng mo dibukeng kgotse mo mainaneng ke ... Fela di dinta thata. Ke ika ya ke e feta mo a botsweletho le tshwabo, a leka ditro le go tse go tse go tse go tse ...
Visit https://cadbury.one/library.html for 41 stories in all official South African languages! Etela https://cadbury.one/library.html mo go nang le mainane o le 41 ka dipuo tsothle tsa semmuso tsa Aforikaborwa!
Read in your language!

We all have at least one language that we understand and communicate best in, although some of us may have more! People use different labels for this language – like “mother tongue” or “mother language” or “home language” – but it is the language we learnt first. It’s the language we think and feel in, the one in which it is easiest for us to express ourselves and communicate with others.

Here are 4 important reasons why you should try to read good books in your home language to your children.

1. When you read to children regularly in their home language/s, you give them a strong language foundation that makes ALL learning easier.

2. If you don’t understand what you are reading, then you are not really reading – no matter how well you can say the words on the page!

3. Because understanding is at the heart of reading, children need to listen to stories being read in their home language. They can then concentrate completely on the flow of the story instead of struggling to understand a language they don’t know well yet.

4. Good stories are full of creative language that stimulates our imaginations and gets us thinking about how to solve problems. They inspire children to read in their home language and then, later on, to learn to read stories in other languages too.

Buisa ka puo ya gaeno!

Rotlhe re na le puo e le ngwwe e re e tlhalogangany e bile re tlhoeketsana ka yona botoka, le fa e le gore bangwe ba rana ba ka itse di le mmalwa! Ke puo e re akanyang ka yona e ile re utlwa ka yona, ke yona e re kgongang go tlhalokasu ka yona le go bua le batho ka yona bonolo. Go buisetswa ka puo ya gago go e a tlhwanela go mma e nne e kete ke go regekela bana. Boammaruri ke gore tiriso ya puo ya gago ke sediniwa se se botlhokwa mo kgodisong ya go buisa le go kwala.

A ke mbaka a le 4 a botlhokwa go go supetsa boleng jwa go buisetswa bana dibuka tse di mosola ka puogae.

1. Fa ngwwe le gape o buisetswa bana ka puogae/dipuogae, o a agelo motheo o o tšileng o a bha tlhoefaleletsang gore puo YOTUHE e mme bonolo.

2. Fa o sa tlhaloganye se o se buisang, go rany gore go a buise ka mmotolotla – le fa o ka buisa mafaka o a mo pampiring sentle!

3. Ka gonne go tlhaloganyana e le motheo wa go buisa, bana ba tshewane se go reetsa mainane a buiswa ka puogae. Se se ka dira gore ba reetsa ka tlhoafalo gore leinane le bua ka eng go na le Gore ba tsheware bohata jwa go tlhaloganyana puo e ba sa e itseng sentle.

4. Mainane a a saang a na le puo ya boshwantshe e e tšisang segopelo ya rona mme e dira gore re a e ka le ra reetsang dikgwelele ka yona. A roleletsa bana go buisa ka puogae, e bile fa ba ritsa ba gola, ba riithu go buisa mainane ka puo ya bana.

Create THREE cut-out-and-keep books

Mnwe
1. Tear off page 7 of this supplement.
2. Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

Country Mouse and City Mouse
1. Take page 9 of this supplement.
2. Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

Three friends and a taxi
1. To make this book use pages 5, 6, 11 and 12.
2. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

Itirele dibuka tsa sego- o-boloke tse THARO

Mnwe
1. Ntšha letlhare la tsebe 7 la tlaleletšo e.
2. Mena letlhare ka bagare go lebagana le mola wa dikhuto tse dintsha.
3. Le mene ka bagare gape go lebagana le mola wa dikhuto tse di tala go dira buka.
4. Segag o lebagana le mela ya dikhuto tse dikhibudu ya kgopa ya dithlwato.

Country Mouse and City Mouse
1. Ntšha lekaagakla la 9 la tlaleletšo ye.
2. Mena lekaagare ka bagare go lebagana le mola wa dikhuto tse dintsha.
3. Le mene ka bagare gape go lebagana le mola wa dikhuto tse di tala go dira buka.
4. Segag o lebagana le mela ya dikhuto tse dikhibudu go kgopa ya dithlwato.

Three friends and a taxi
1. Go dira buka e dina ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12.
2. Mena lekaagare ka bagare go lebagana le mola wa dikhuto tse dintsha.
3. Le mene ka bagare gape go lebagana le mola wa dikhuto tse di tala go dira buka.
4. Segag o lebagana le mela ya dikhuto tse dikhibudu go kgopa ya dithlwato.
Three friends and a taxi

Ditsala tse tharo le thekisi

Ke-nye-nye-nye VROOM! They drove away.

It was a long, bumpy journey. The road went up hills and down valleys.

Maryanne Bester
Shayle Bester
Karen de Wet
One hot day three friends were standing beside the dusty road …

Letstsli le ne le le mogote mme ditsala tse tharo di eme fa thoko ga tsela e e lerole …

Dog paid too much. That is why, to this day, whenever Dog sees a taxi coming, he runs into the road, barking loudly. He is asking for his change.

Ntša ya duela go feta selekano. Ke kantlha eo, le ka letstsli le, Ntša fa a bona thekisi e tla, o sianela mo tseleng a bogola thata. O batla tšhentšhi ya gagwe.
Mnwe is a short retelling of the classic fairytale, Thumbelina. It is about the adventures of a thumb-sized little girl who is stolen from her home.

This story is an adapted version of Mnwe published by Cadbury in partnership with Nal’ibali as part of the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative. This story and 40 other stories are available online. Each story is available in the eleven official South African languages. To find out more about the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative titles, go to https://cadbury.one/library.html.

Mnwe ke thamane e khutshwane ya bogologolo e e anelwang gape, Thumbelina. E bua ka bogatlhamelamisisi jwa mosetsana yo o lekanang le monwana yo o utswitsweng kwa gaabo.

Leinane le ka photolelo ya Mnwe e e phosaladitsweng ke Cadbury ka trisanommogoa le Nal’ibali jaakga karolo ya Ishimolelo ya porojke ya Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords. Leinane le mmogo le mainane mangwe a le 40 a ka fitlhelwa mo inthaneteng. Leinane tengwe le lengwe le ka fitlhelwa ka dipuo tsa semmuso di le lesomenngwe tsa Afrikaborwa. Go bona tshedimosetso ya tlelelentsa ka go maina a mainane a porojke ya Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords o ka ya go https://cadbury.one/library.html.

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
Once upon a time, there was an old woman who lived all alone in her hut. She was very lonely.

Finally, she went to see a sangoma. “Please help me have a child,” she pleaded.

The sangoma gave her a small, sparkly seed. “Plant this in your yard,” she said.

It bloomed. Inside the flower was a tiny girl.

She had sparkling brown eyes and an afro. The woman named her Mnwe because she was as tall as a thumb.

They lived together for many years.

They had many other adventures, but Mnwe was always the hero. Her stories were rewritten for many years.

Once a lea, a lea, a felatsheng le a go phatshimela teng e bile a le thokwa ka mmala. Moriri wa gagwe e le wa Seaforika. O ne a mo taya leina a re ke Mnwe ka gobo a ne a le moleele e kete monwana wa kgonojwe. Ba ne ba tshela mmogo dingwaga di le dintsi.

They came to a new land. Mnwe found the flower she wanted to call home. There was a tiny prince between the petals.

They stared at each other. It was love at first sight!

“You will be named Zinhle now, because you are beautiful,” said the flower prince at their wedding.

They were married and lived happily ever after. Mnwe and Zinhle became the kings and queens of the land.

Munch! They chewed right through the stem of the lily.

Soon Mnwe was free.

She floated down the river. The birds kept her company with their sweet sounds.

When winter came, the swallows said, “Hold on tight. Fly away with us.”

Gam gam! Tsa tšhotlha kutu. Go ise go ye kae ke fa Mnwe a gololosegile.

O ne a kokobala jalo mo nokeng. Dinonyane tsa mo tlosa bodutu ka melodi ya tsona e e jesang monate. E ne ya re mariga a goroga, dipelo tsa bo di re, “A re fofe mmogo.”

They came to a new land. Mnwe found the flower she wanted to call home. There was a tiny prince between the petals.

They stared at each other. It was love at first sight!

“You will be named Zinhle now, because you are beautiful,” said the flower prince at their wedding.

Ba goroga mo lefatsheng le leswa. Mnwe a iponela lelomo le a neng a bata le le fetsa legae. Go ne go le kgosana e nnye tota mo gare ga matlharemagolo.

Ba ne ba lebelana. Ba ratana fela e le lekgotlhlo la nthla ba bonana! “Jaanong leina la gago e tlaa nna Zinhle, gonne o le monile,” ga bua kgosana ya malo ko lelenyolong la bona.
Country Mouse and City Mouse

Peba ya kwa Magaeng le ya kwa Metsesetoropong

Jacqui L’Ange
Patrick Latimer
Country Mouse came to town to get a new pair of glasses. City Mouse met her at the station.

"Welcome, cousin," he said.

"Nice to see you," said Country Mouse, although she couldn’t see very much at all.

Peba ya kwa Magaeng ekile ya toropong go ya go reka diborele tse dintšhwa. E ne ya kopana le Peba ya Motsesetoropo kwa setešišeng.

"O amogetswe ntsalake," ya rialo.

"Ke itumelela go go bona," ga bua Peba ya kwa Magaeng, lefa tota e ne e sa kgone go bona sentle.

If we love the places we know best, we go there a lot. And yet, in a way, they go to us. City Mouse went back to the city apartment. When it got too noisy, even for him, he went to stay with his cousin for a holiday.

That was enough for City Mouse. "I’d rather dodge the traffic than a scary wild cat!"

Country Mouse stayed in her country home, where she enjoyed the peace and quiet. Once in a while she ran an errand in the city.

City Mouse went back to his city apartment. When it got too noisy, even for him, he went to stay with his cousin for a holiday.

It seems we love the places we know best.
Goat paid too little. That is why, to this day, whenever Goat sees a taxi coming, he runs quickly away from the road. He does not want to be asked for the money.

Podi a duela go le gonnhye. Ke ka ntlha eo, le ka letsatsi le, Podi fa a bona thekisi e tla, o ithaganela go tloga mo tseleng. Ga a bate go kopiwa madi.
After some time, a taxi stopped for them – PEEP PEEP. First Sheep climbed in. It was a bit of a squeeze – PEEP PEEP. First Sheep clipped in.

At last the journey was over. The taxi driver asked for his fare …

Sheep paid the right fare, exactly. That is why, to this day, whenever Sheep sees a taxi coming, she is in no hurry to move out of the road. Her business with the taxi is finished.

and Dog.

They were waiting for a taxi to take them to the sea.

Ba ne ba emetse thekisi go ba isa lewatle.
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: *Three friends and a taxi* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Mnwe* (pages 7 and 8), *Country Mouse and City Mouse* (pages 9 and 10) and *The silver moon monster* (page 14).

**Three friends and a taxi**
- Would you have paid exactly the right fare, more than the fare, or less than the fare? Why would you have made this choice?
- What if the taxi driver was asking for a fare that you thought was too high? Would you still have made the same choice? Why or why not?
- Draw a picture of yourself in a taxi with two friends. Label the drawing with the title of the story.

**Mnwe**
- Imagine that you were the size of a thumb. People would not always be able to see you! What would you do if you were really small for just one day?

**Country Mouse and City Mouse**
- What makes your home different from other homes that you have seen or visited?
- What is your favourite thing about your home?
- Name one thing that you can do to make you like your home more.

**Peba ya kwa Magaeng le ya kwa Metseseoropong**
- Ke eng se se farologanyang ntlo ya gaeno le magae mangwe a o kileng wa a bona kgotsa wa a etela?
- Ke eng se o se ratang go lela dilo tsotlhe mo ntlong ya gaeno?
- Naya selo se le sengwe lela se o ka se dirang gore o rate ntlo ya gaeno go fetisa.

**The silver moon monster**
- Use toilet rolls, paper, glue, toothpicks and paint or crayons to make a moth. Cut out the shape of the moth’s wings, colour them and, when they are dry, glue them to the toilet roll. Paint the toothpicks black and attach them to the moth to create its feelers.

Dingwe tsa ditirwana tse o ka di lekang ke tse. Di ikaeigel ka mainane othe mo kgatsong e ya Tlaleletso ya Nal'ibali: *Ditsala tse tharo le thekisi* (ditsebe 5, 6, 11 le 12), *Mnwe* (ditsebe 7 le 8), *Peba* ya kwa *Magaeng* le ya kwa *Metseseoropong* (ditsebe 9 le 10) le *Dimo wa ngwedi ya selefera* (tsebe 15).

**Ditsala tse tharo le thekisi**
- A o ka ba o duetsi madi a o tshwanetseng, o duetsi madi a o tsha godimo, kgotsa madi a o tsha fasa? Goring o ka ba o tsha tshwetsa e?
- Go ka nna jang fa e le gore mokgweetsi wa tekesa o ne a go shesia madi a o oananyang a o tsha godimo? A o ka ba o tsha tshwetsa e o o teletseg? Goring o ka ba o dirle plo kgotsa a o a dira plo?
- Thala setswahlo sa gago a le le metseng le ditsala tsa gago tse pedi. Naya setswahlo leina ka setlhogo sa leinane.

**Mnwe**
- Akanya fela fa o ka bo o lekana le morwana. Batho ba ne ba ka se lgone go go bona ka dinoka tsotho! O ne o ka dira eng fa mmle wa gago o ne o ka nna o monnye thala leatsa le le tengwe fela?

**Dimo wa ngwedi ya selefera**
- Dirisa ralo ya pampiri ya boithusetso, pampiri, selgomoreti, mathhokwana a go pehaphatsa mens o le pente kgotsa dikherayone go dira motoutwane. Segalala sebogago sa dipluka tsa motoutwane, di khalare, fa di omo, di kgomaretse mo ratang ya pampiri ya boithusetso. Penta mathhokwana a go pehaphatsa mens ka bantsha mmle a o tshwaraganye le motoutwane go dira dinakana.
Flossie, the field mouse, scurried through the grass as fast as her little legs could carry her. "Eish! Eish!" she gasped, "I will never get home in time!"

The sun was already setting. Dark shadows lay all around her. "Eish! Soon it will be night. And then the silver moon monster will be looking for me!"

Flossie was terrified of the moon monster. She often had nightmares about him. But now she couldn't run any further. Her legs were hurting, her chest was aching. She was just too tired. She stopped beside an old tree and crept in amongst its roots. Would she be safe here?

"Good evening!" said a deep voice from somewhere above her.

Flossie looked up and squeaked in fright. Two round eyes were staring down at her. Two gigantic shiny eyes! Flossie's heart beat hard and fast inside her chest. Any creature with such huge eyes must surely be very, very big!

"Who are you?" asked Flossie in a shaky voice. "Are you the moon monster?"

The deep voice laughed a furry laugh. "No, I'm not a monster. I'm just a moth. You can call me Maxwell."

A moth!? Flossie couldn't believe it! What kind of moth had such gigantic eyes? "Are you a giant moth?" she asked.

Maxwell laughed his furry laugh again. "Hawu! Those aren't my eyes," he said. "Those shiny circles are just patterns on my wings. Look here!" And Maxwell flapped his wings so that Flossie could see how the shiny round patterns moved: up and down, up and down.

Maxwell scuttled down the side of the tree trunk, closer to the field mouse. It was nice to have someone to talk to. Not many creatures were out and about at night.

"Tell me," he said. "Why were you in such a hurry? I saw you scurrying through the grass as fast as your little legs would go."

"I was trying to get home before dark," said Flossie. "But it's no use now. Night is already here, and my home is still far away." She began to cry little field mouse tears.

Maxwell didn't understand. "But why do you want to be home?" he asked.

"Why do you want to be inside now? Hawu! Night is the loveliest time of all. You can watch the moon rise above the hills. You can see the grass turn silver. You can hear the wind whisper through the leaves."

Flossie shook her head. "No, no! Night is a terrible time. Night is when the silver moon monster comes out and goes hunting."


So Flossie explained: the silver moon monster flew on silver wings that stretched out wider than a tree. He flew out from the light of the moon, his dark shadow sweeping along the ground. He flew in terrible silence, searching, searching for little mice. And then he grabbed them with his sharp talons and carried them away into the darkness – forever!

Maxwell shook his head and let out another deep, furry laugh. "Hawu! That's not a monster! That's just an owl. He's not silver at all, he's just a dull brown colour. Who's scared of a boring old owl?"

"Eish! Don't say that!" squeaked Flossie in alarm. "Maybe the silver moon monster hunts for moths as well!"

"Hoi!" said Maxwell confidently. "I'd like to see him try!"

Just then, something moved in the air above them. Flossie looked up to see a huge silver shape flying down from the light of the moon. Two huge silver wings spread wide, casting a dark shadow across the tree roots.

Flossie was too terrified to move. She closed her little eyes tightly as the whooshing sound came closer … and closer. She knew what was going to happen next. All her most terrible nightmares were about to come true. Suddenly there was a loud, ugly screech, then a flurry of huge wings. And then silence.

"You can open your eyes now," said Maxwell.

Flossie opened her eyes to see the owl disappearing over the treetops.

"What happened?" she asked in amazement. "Why did the moon monster fly away?"

Maxwell was very pleased with himself. "It's the patterns on my wings. The owl thought they were eyes – just like you did. And just like you, he thought anyone with such gigantic eyes must be a huge creature. He got quite a fright, let me tell you! Did you hear how he screeched?"

"How clever!" said Flossie.

"Yes, I am, aren't I?" agreed Maxwell. "Now you just sleep here close to me. You'll be safe until sunrise."

So Flossie snuggled up amongst the roots of the tree. Soon she was fast asleep. And she didn't dream about the silver moon monster at all. Not once.
Flossie, legoletša ka lona, o a le taboga ka lebola mo thangen. “Eish! Eish!” a hemonla kwa godimo, “Go nkitta ke gorego kwa gae ka nako!”

Letsatsi le le le phirima. Meriti ya bosiga a apasa kopa, “Eish! Go floga go nna bosigo. Mme dimo wa ngwedi ya selefera o fa bo a mpatla!”

Flossie o le a tshaba dimo wa ngwedi. Gengwe le gape o ne o a le tselela mo ditloring. Jaanong a le kika a lgonna ka taboga go ya pele. Maota a gawwe o na le le batlhok, sefula se tuka bolelo. O na le lopile thata. A ema fa flase gae segethe sa bogologo mme a nanya mo meding ya sona. A o fla bolokese ka?

“Dumela!” ga utlwaentswe le le bokete le tswa kwa godimo. Flossie a leba kwa godimo mme letsehgo la le mo apala. Matho a a kgwale a nobela a o mo thomile. Matho a a magalo a o phatsimang! Pelo ya ga Flossie ya telana kwa godimo ka bonako a kete a lefelo sefula sa gawwe. Sebopwa sengwe le sengwe se se nang le matho a a magalo jaana se tshwanetsa sa bo o leakalaba!


1. The pictures below are from the story, *Three friends and a taxi*. Read the story again, and put the pictures in the correct order. Write the number of the picture in the circle at the top.

Ditshwantsho tse di fa tlse di tswa mo leinaneng, *Ditsala tse tharo le thekisi*. Buisa leinanane gape, mme a beye ditshwantsho mo di tshwanetseng. Kwala nomoro ya setshwantsho mo sedikong kwa godimo.

2. Find the things in the list below in the picture.

B哈哈哈 dilo mo lenaneng le fa tlase mo setshwantshong.

- A bag of marbles
- A spade
- A biscuit
- A helicopter
- A jar of red paint
- A dog
- A small plate
- A gecko
- Two paint brushes
- A picture of a tomato

Kgetsana ya dimabole
Garawe
Biskiti
Helikopotara
Jeke ya peni e khibidu
Ntšwa
Poleite e nnye
Mogogotsweane
Maratšhe a mabedi a go peni
Setshwantsho sa tamati