

It starts with a story...

Sharing the power

by Carole Bloch

Reading should always be a great pleasure and never a chore – it doesn't matter whether you are a young reader or an older one, or how experienced you are.

One of the best ways to discover the real power of reading, is to get lost in the drama of a story shared by a passionate teller or reader. Then you'll want more! Although it is a good thing to read on your own some of the time, we grow strong when we gather together with others to listen to a story. We feel at home in the company of others as we listen to the story together, but we are also free to experience what we hear in our own way.

Ho abelana matla ka Carole Bloch

Ho bala e lokela ho ba monyaka o moholo mme e se be mosebetsi – ho sa kgathallehe hore o mmadi e monyenyanane kapa e moholo, kapa o na le boitsebelo bo bokae.

E nngwe ya ditsela tse lokileng ka ho fetisisa ya ho sibolla matla a nnete a ho bala, ke ho tsepamisa maikutlo ka hara terama ya pale e phetwang ke mopheti kapa mmadi ya ratang dipale. Ebe jwale o tla lakatsa ho utlwa dipale tse ding! Le ha e le ntho e lokileng ha o ipalla ka bowena ka nako tse ding, re hola re le matla ha re kgobokana mmoho le ba bang ho tla mamela pale. Re ikutlwa re phutholohile ha re ena le batho ba bang ha re mametse pale mmoho, empa hape re utlwisisa seo re se utlwang ka tsela eo e leng ya rona.

Dipale tse monate di re dumella ho nahana ka dintho tse kgolo bophelong tseo re di kgathallang: lerato le lehloyo, botle le bobbe, ho kwetlelana lerumo ka dikobong le ho tshepahala, meharo le boitelo, sebete le bokwala. Mme ha re ntse re kopana le ho sibolla dipale tse monate mmoho, re a hokahana, mme re hokahana le batho bohle, kae kapa kae moo ba leng teng, ba kileng ba bala kapa ba mamela dipale tseo pele ho rona.

Jwale, ke eng e etsang pale e monate? Ho balla seratswana sena hodimo o se balla motho e mong, ho ka o thusa ho fumana karabo: *Jwang ba omella mme ba e ba boputswa. Dinoka le matangwana tsa oma. Letsatsi lohle diphoofole di ne di tsamaya hohle di battlana le dijo mme di sa fumane letho. Mong Kgudu o ne a se a fela pelo. Kamehla o ne a tsoswa ke modumo wa selo sa mosadi wa hae le bana ...*

Good stories allow us to think about the big things in life that we all care about: love and hate, good and evil, betrayal and loyalty, greed and sacrifice, bravery and cowardice. And as we experience and explore good stories together, we connect with each other, and to all the people, wherever they are, who have told or listened to those stories before us.

So, what makes a good story? Reading this passage aloud to someone, might help you to find the answer: *The grass shrivelled up and turned a pale grey. Rivers and pools dried up. All day long animals scurried around looking for food and finding nothing. Mr Tortoise was getting desperate. Every day he woke up to the sound of his wife and children crying ...*

Were your listeners wondering what on earth had happened to cause this sorry state of affairs and what was going to happen next? It's likely

they were, because they sensed that it could be them in Mr Tortoise's shoes! None of us wants to feel desperate, but we all know that a desperate moment may be waiting for us just around the corner. And whether we feel sad for Mrs Tortoise and her children because we have real experience of what it's like to be hungry, or because we have imagined the feeling, the storyteller has drawn us into the story to be the Tortoise family's witness.

As we share stories, together we get to explore and understand our own experiences and how they fit with the world around us. That's how we inspire one another and connect with others. And along the way, as if by magic, we also learn valuable literacy lessons.



Na bamamedi ba hao ba ne ba ipotsa hore ho ne ho etsahetse eng hore maemo a ditaba a tle a mpefale hakana mme ho ne ho tla etsahala eng kamora moo? Mohlomong ho jwalo, hobane ba ne ba utlwa ekare ba ne ba ka ba dieteng tsa Mong Kgudu! Ha ho motho ya batlang ho ikutlwa a felletswe ke tshepo, empa bohle re a tseba hore motsotso wa ho fellwa ke tshepo o ka nna wa re fihlela neng kapa neng. Mme ebang re ikutlwa re hlona me bakeng sa Mof Kgudu le bana ba hae hobane re kile ra feta moo ra ikutlwela hore ho jwang

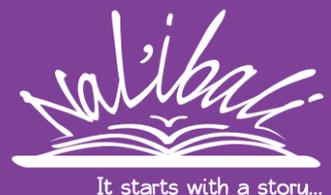
ho ba tlaleng, kapa hobane re ile ra nahana feela hore maikutlo ao a ka ba jwang, mopheti wa pale o re hohelletse ka hare ho pale hore re be dipaki tsa lelapa la Kgudu.

Ha re ntse re abelana dipale, mmoho re kgona ho sibolla le ho utlwisisa tseo re kopanang le tsona bophelong le hore na di kopana jwang le lefatsho le re potileng. Ke kamoo re kgothatsanang le ho hokahana le ba bang. Empa ha re ntse re tswela pele, jwalo ka haeka ke meijiki, re bile re ithuta dithuto tsa bohlokwa tsa tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola.



Drive your imagination

Story Power.
Bring it home.
Tlisa matla a pale ka lapeng.





100 editions of Na'ibali!

This is the 100th edition of the only bilingual reading-for-enjoyment supplement in South Africa! So, to celebrate this, we thought we would tell you what goes on behind the scenes to get each supplement to you.

The process begins three months before the supplement appears in the newspaper! First, the supplement editor selects the stories and then writes and pulls together the rest of the material in the supplement. When this is finished, she sends it to be edited and then it is ready for translation into five languages.

But the work doesn't stop there – after it has been translated it needs to be edited in each of those five languages too! Once this is done, all the material for the supplement goes to the art director who decides where to put the text and pictures on each page so that the supplement looks attractive and is easy to read.

Next there is lots and lots of checking to make sure that there are no mistakes. Then finally, the supplement is sent off to be printed and inserted into the newspaper.

Now that we have bigger 16-page supplements, we go through this process 15 times each year!

Dikgatiso tse 100 tsa Na'ibali!



Ena ke kgatiso ya bo100 ya tlatssetso e le nngwe feela ya ditemepedi ya ho-balla-boithabiso mona Afrika Borwa! Kahoo, ho e keteka, re ile ra nahana hore re o bolelle ka se etsahalang nakong eo re etsang tlatssetso ka nngwe le ho e tisa ho wena.

Tsamaiso e qala dikgweding tse tharo pele tlatssetso e hlahella koranteng! Pele, mohlophisi wa tlatssetso o kgetha dipale mme a ngole le ho bokella mmoho dingolwa tsohle tse ka tlatssetso. Ha sena se phethilwe, o e romella hore e lokiswe diphoso mme jwale e se e loketse ho fetolelwa ho dipuo tse hlano.

Empa mosebetsi ha o felle moo – ha e qeta ho fetolelwa e hloka ho ya lokiswa diphoso hape ka dipuo tseo tse hlano! Hang ha sena se phethilwe, dingolwa tsohle bakeng sa tlatssetso di leba ho molaodi wa bonono ya etsang qeto ya moo a ka beang mongolo le ditshwantsho teng leqepheng ka leng e le hore tlatssetso e tle e shebahale e boheha mme ho le bonolo ho ka e bala.

Kamora moo ho ba le ditekolo tse ngata feela ho etsa bonnete ba hore hohang ha ho diphoso. Qetellong, tlatssetso e romellwa ho ya hatiswa mme e kenngwe ka hara dikoranta.

Jwale ka hore re se re ena le ditlatssetso tse kgolo tse nang le maqephe a 16, re tswela pele ka tshebetso ena makgetlo a 15 ka selemo le selemo!

100 editions of the Na'ibali supplement

- ★ The supplements have been published in **5** different language editions.
- ★ In the **100** editions there have been:
 - © **170** stories
 - © **200** literacy activities for children
 - © **262** information-sharing items for adults about literacy.
- ★ We have distributed **20 473 535** copies of the supplement!

Dikgatiso tse 100 tsa tlatssetso ya Na'ibali

- ★ Ditlatssetso tsena di phatlaladitswe ka dikgatiso tsa dipuo tse **5** tse fapaneng.
- ★ Dikgatisong tse **100** ho bile le:
 - © Dipale tse **170**
 - © Diketsahalo tse **200** tsa tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola bakeng sa bana
 - © Dintho tse **262** tsa ho abelana tlhahisoleseding mabapi le tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola bakeng sa batswadi.
- ★ Re se re abile dikhopi tse **20 473 535** tsa tlatssetso!

Thoughts from the supplement team

We asked the people who work on the supplement for their thoughts on reading and on the usefulness of the supplement. Here is what they said.

Mehopolo e tswang ho sehlopha se sebetsang ka ditlatssetso

Re ile ra kopa batho ba sebetsang ka tlatssetso hore ba re bolelle mehopolo ya bona mabapi le ho bala esitana le molemo wa tlatssetso. Tsena ke tseo ba ileng ba re bolella tsona.

"Reading expands your mind and heart, opening both to new possibilities over and over again. If we want young people to 'fly', they need to read, read, read!"
Arabella Koopman, Supplement editor



"Ho bala ho bula kelello le pelo ya hao, ho di bulela dinthong tse ntjha tse ka etsahalang makgetlo a mangata. Haeba re batla hore batjha ba 'fofe', ba lokela hore ba bale, ba bale, ba bale."
Arabella Koopman, Mohlophisi wa tlatssetso



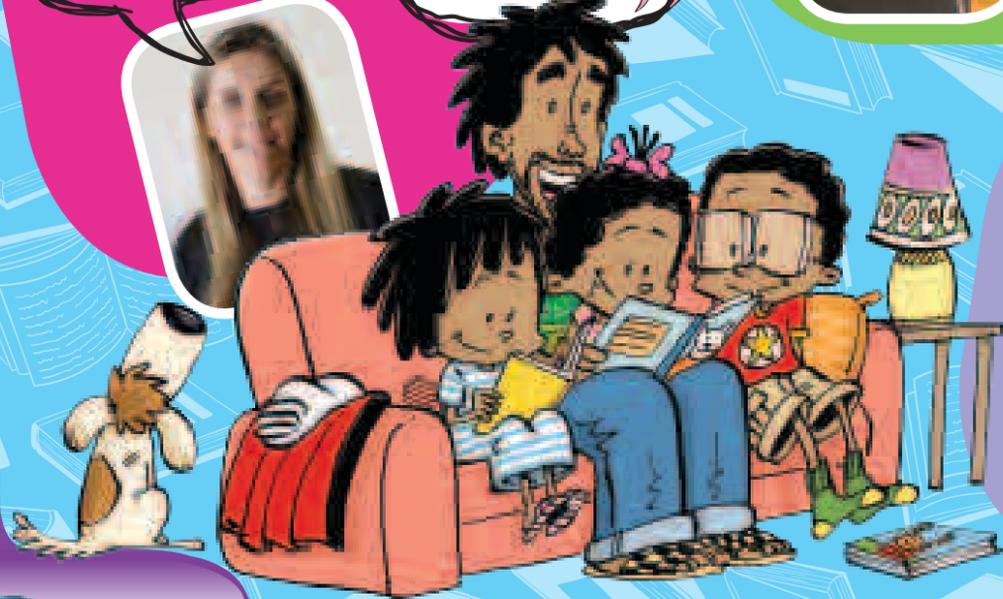
"The supplement encourages children and adults to read and make memories whilst having fun. They encourage families to spend quality time together."
Busisiwe Pakade, IsiZulu translator

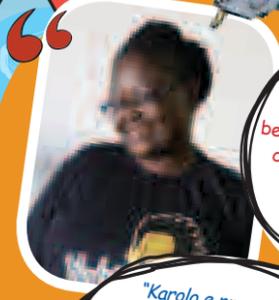
"Tlatssetso e kgothaletsa bana le batho ba baholo ho bala le ho iketsetsa sehopotso ha ba ntse ba natefelwa. Di kgothaletsa malapa ho qeta nako ya nnete ba le mmoho."
Busisiwe Pakade, Mofetoledi wa IsiZulu

"As a child, my father told me stories in Sesotho. I read aloud to my daughter when she was young and I still do! She loves books and we go to the library every Saturday. I like to read on the bus and in bed!"
Hilda Mohale, Sesotho translator



"Ha ke sa le ngwana, ntate wa ka o ne a rata ho mphetela dipale ka Sesotho. Haesale ke qala ho balla moradi wa ka ho tloha a sa le monyane mme le jwale ke sa mmalla! O rata ho bala dibuka mme re ya laeboraring le yena Moqebelo o mong le o mong. Ke rata ho bala ha ke le ka beseng le pele ke robala bosiu!"
Hilda Mohale, Mofetoledi wa Sesotho





"Each part of the supplement is useful because the different parts complement each other."
Matlakala Kganyago,
Sepedi editor

"Karolo e nngwe le e nngwe ya tlatssetso e molemo hobane dikarolo tse fapaneng di a tlatsana."
Matlakala Kganyago,
editara ya Sepedi

"My favourite parts of the supplement are the stories and the *Get story active!* section. I think the supplements provide a wonderful opportunity to teach various life skills to children through stories."
Anita van Zyl,
Afrikaans translator



"Dikarolo tseo ke di ratang ka ho fetisisa tsa tlatssetso ke dipale le karolo ya Eba mahlahlaha ka pale! Ke nahana hore ditlatssetso di fana ka monyetla o motle wa ho ruta bana bokgoni bo fapaneng ba tsa bophelo ka tshebediso ya dipale."
Anita van Zyl, Mofetoledi wa Afrikaans

"Each and every part of the supplement is useful in its own way, but for me the stories are the heart of the supplement."
Mpho Masipa,
Sepedi translator



"Karolo e nngwe le e nngwe ya tlatssetso e bohlokwa ka tselo e itseng, e leng kgubu ya tlatssetso."
Mpho Masipa, Mofetoledi wa Sepedi

"When I was little, my favourite book was *The very hungry caterpillar* by Eric Carle. My mom read the book to me so often that I could say the text on the next page before we even turned the page!"
Ilse von Zeuner, English and Afrikaans editor



"Ha ke ne ke le monyane, buka eo ke neng ke e rata ka ho fetisisa ke *The very hungry caterpillar* ka Eric Carle. Mme wa ka o ne a mpalla buka eo hangata hoo ke neng ke se ke tseba ditaba tse leqepheng le latelang le pele re le phetla!"
Ilse von Zeuner, editara ya English le Afrikaans

"As a child my mother told me folktales in my home language, isiZulu. (She did not know any other language.) Now, I enjoy reading novels by isiZulu author, Jabulani Matthew Mngadi. My office is the quietest place in the house to read!"
Bhekinkosi Ntuli, IsiZulu editor



"Ha ke sa le ngwana mme wa ka o ne a mphetela ditshomo ka puo ya lapeng, isiZulu. (Ho ne ho se puo e nngwe eo a e tsebang.) Jwale ke natefelwa ke ho bala dinobele tsa mongodi wa isiZulu, Jabulani Matthew Mngadi. Ofisi ya ka ke sebaka se kgutsitseng ha monate ka tlung ya ka moo ke ballang teng!"
Bhekinkosi Ntuli, editara ya IsiZulu

"I owe my love of reading to my great granny, Elizabeth Sutton. She took the time to read to me every day in English while growing up. Such special moments."
Lisa Borman,
Art director



"I actually use the tips and suggestions in the supplement in supporting my eight-year-old daughter's literacy journey. I read aloud to her ... it entertains us: she laughs when I mimic the sounds and then I laugh at her response!"
Nobuntu Stengile,
isiXhosa translator



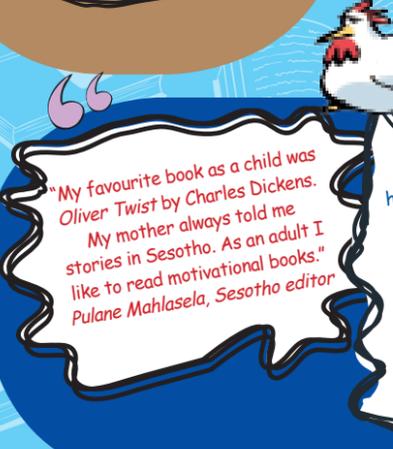
"My brother, who was four years older than me, used to tell me stories when we were children. Then, in the veld while we were herding cattle, the boys who were my age and older used to tell stories. I also used to take a book with me when I had to look after my father's cattle while they grazed. Now, I like to read anything with humour in it. I read mostly in my office or at the library."
Nkululeko Ndiki, African languages co-ordinator and isiXhosa editor

"Lerato la ho bala ke bile le lona ka lebaka la nkgono wa bile le lona ka lebaka la nkgono wa ka, Elizabeth Sutton. O ne a ena le nako ya ho mpalla letsatsi le leng le le leng ka English ha ke sa hola. E ne e le dinako tse ikgethileng tseo."
Lisa Borman, Molaodi wa Bonono

"Hantlentle ke sebedisa dikeletso le ditlathiso tse ho tlatssetso ho tshehetsa moradi wa ka ya dilemo di robedi leotong la hae la tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola. Ke mmalla hodimo ... mme hoo ho a re thabisa: o rata ho tsheha ha ke etsa medumo ya baphetwa mme le nna ke qabolwa ke tselo eo a tshehang ka yona!"
Nobuntu Stengile, Mofetoledi wa isiXhosa

"Moholwane wa ka, ya moholo ho nna ka dilemo tse nne, o ne a rata ho mphetela dipale ha re ne re sa le bana. Mme e ne e re ha re le naheng re disitse dikgomo, bashemane bao e neng e le thaka tsa ka ba ne ba rata ho pheta dipale. Le nna ke ne ke rata ho ya ka buka naheng ha dikgomo di ntse di fula jwang ke di disitse. Jwale, ke rata ho bala ntho e nngwe le e nngwe e qabolang. Hangata ke balla ofising ya ka kapa laeboraring."
Nkululeko Ndiki, Mohokahanyi wa dipuo tsa ba Batsho le editara ya isiXhosa

"My favourite book as a child was *Oliver Twist* by Charles Dickens. My mother always told me stories in Sesotho. As an adult I like to read motivational books."
Pulane Mahlasela, Sesotho editor



"Buka eo ke neng ke e rata haholo ha ke sa le ngwana e ne e le *Oliver Twist* ka Charles Dickens. Mme wa ka o ne a rata ho mphetela dipale tsa Sesotho. Hona jwale ha ke se ke le moholo ke rata ho bala dibuka tse kgothatsang."
Pulane Mahlasela, editara ya Sesotho



Thank you!

Thank you to all the publishers who have allowed us to use their children's books in the Nal'ibali supplement over the last 100 editions! We couldn't have brought so much reading pleasure to children and their families across South Africa without you!



We publish what we like

021 593 1111

Re a leboha!

Re leboha baphatlalatsi bohle ba ileng ba re dumella ho sebedisa dibuka tsa bana ba bona tlatssetso ya Nal'ibali ho dikgatiso tse fetileng tse 100! Re ne re keke ra kgona ho tlisa monyaka o mokana wa ho bala baneng le ho malapa a bona ho potoloha Afrika Borwa ntle le lona!



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the stories in this supplement. Choose the ones that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Thank you, Jackson

This story, about an old donkey and his owners, shows the importance of courtesy and kindness towards all living things. It also shows that even though children are young, they can make big differences in the lives of those around them. Children from 3 years old are likely to enjoy the story. As you read it together, talk about some of these things.

- ★ **Page 4:** I wonder why Jackson stopped. Why do you think he has stopped?
- ★ **Page 5:** Do you think the farmer should be pulling Jackson? Why or why not? What could you have said to the farmer to get him to behave differently?
- ★ **Page 7:** How do you think Jackson felt? Was he right to stay sitting down? What do you think the farmer will do if Jackson doesn't stand up? Do you think this is the right thing to do?
- ★ **Page 11:** What do you think Goodwill whispered in Jackson's ear?
- ★ **Pages 14 and 15:** What lesson/s do you think the farmer has learnt?



Ke a leboha, Jackson

Pale ena, e mabapi le esele e tsorefetseng le beng ba yona, e bontsha bohlokwa ba ho ba le mekgwa e metle le mosa ho dintho tsohle tse phelang. Hape e bontsha hore le ha bana ba le banyenyane, ba ka etsa phapang e kgolo ho batho ba phelang le bona. Bana ba qalang ka dilemo tse 3 ba ka natefelwa ke pale ena. Ha le ntse le e bala mmoho, buisanang ka tse ding tsa dintho tseena.

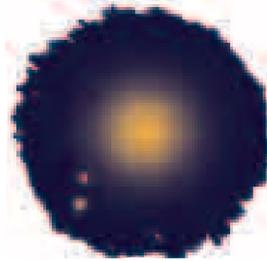
- ★ **Leqephe la 4:** Ke a ipotsa hore ke hobaneng ha Jackson a ile a emisa. O nahana hore ke hobaneng a ile a emisa?
- ★ **Leqephe la 5:** Na o nahana hore rapolasi o lokela ho hula Jackson? Hobaneng o rialo? Wena o ne o tla reng ho rapolasi ho mo etsa hore a itshware ka tsela e fapaneng?
- ★ **Leqephe la 7:** O nahana hore Jackson o ile a ikutlwa jwang? Na o ne a etsa hantle ka ho dula fatshe? O nahana hore rapolasi o tla etsa eng haeba Jackson a sa eme? Na o nahana hore eo ke ntho e nepahetseng?
- ★ **Leqephe la 11:** O nahana hore Goodwill o ne a sebela Jackson eng ka tsebenng?
- ★ **Leqephe la 14 le la 15:** Ke di/thuto di/efe ts/eo o nahang hore rapolasi o ithutile tsona?



Sindiwe and the fireflies

This is a picture book about the life of South African author and storyteller, Sindiwe Magona. It is best suited to children aged 6 and up.

- ★ When you have finished reading the story together, ask your children what questions they would like to ask Sindiwe Magona if they were to meet her.
- ★ Suggest that they role-play a television interview with Sindiwe. Let them take turns being the interviewer and Sindiwe.
- ★ Encourage your children to 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, together with your children find the place where Sindiwe was born, where she went to university and where she lived when she came back to South Africa.



Sindiwe le dinakangwedi

Ena ke buka ya ditshwantsho e mabapi le bophelo ba mongodi le mopheti wa dipale wa Afrika Borwa, Sindiwe Magona. E loketse bana ba dilemo tse 6 ho ya hodimo.

- ★ Ha o se o qetile ho bala pale mmoho le bana, botsa bana ba hao hore ke dipotso dife tseo ba neng ba ka rata ho di botsa Sindiwe Magona ha ba ne ba ka kopana le yena.
- ★ Etsa tlhahiso ya hore ba tshwantshise ho botsana dipotso ha thelevisheneng moo ba nang le Sindiwe. E re ba fapanyetsane ka ho botsa Sindiwe dipotso.
- ★ Kgothaletsa bana ba hao ho fumana ditaba tse ding ka Sindiwe Magona Inthaneteng kapa laeboraring. Jwale ebe o leka ho bala e nngwe ya dibuka tsa hae tseo o eso kang o di bala. Sindiwe o ngolla bana le batho ba baholo kaholo ho na le ho hong bakeng sa batho bohle!
- ★ Ka ho sebedisa dimmapa tse ho atlelase, wena mmoho le bana ba hao fumanang sebaka seo Sindiwe a neng a tswallwe ho sona, yunivesithi eo a ileng a ya ho yona, le moo a ileng a dula teng ha a kgutlela Afrika Borwa.

A bowl of phutu

This is a traditional Chinese story about the importance of kindness, which has been retold in a South African setting. Enjoy reading it aloud or retelling it, then discuss some of these questions with your children.

- ★ Why do you think the woman helped Molahlehi when he was a boy?
- ★ Should she have expected to be paid back for feeding him? Why or why not?
- ★ Do you think the people were right to choose Molahlehi to be their king? Why or why not?



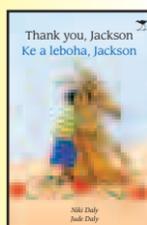
Sekotlolo sa phutu

Ena ke pale ya setso ya Matjhaena e buang ka bohlokwa ba mosa, e seng e ile ya phetwa hape tikolohong ya Afrika Borwa. Natefelwa ke ho e balla hodimo kapa ho e pheta hape, ebe o buisana ka tse ding tsa dipotso tseena le bana ba hao.

- ★ O nahana hore ke hobaneng ha mosadi eo a ile a thusa Molahlehi ha e ne e sa le moshanyana?
- ★ Na o ne a lokela ho lebella hore a lefuwe bakeng sa ho mo fepa? Hobaneng o nahana jwalo?
- ★ Na o nahana hore batho ba ne ba nepile ho kgetha Molahlehi hore e be morena wa bona? Hobaneng o tjo jwalo?

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 each 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.



Iketsitse dibuka tse sehlang-le-ho-opolokelwa tse PEDI

1. Ntsha maqephe ho tloha ho la 5 ho isa ho la 12 tlatsetsong ena.
2. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12 ho lona le etsa buka e le nngwe. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 7, 8, 9 le 10 ho lona le etsa buka e nngwe.
3. Sebedisa leqephehadi ka leng ho etsa buka. Latela ditaelo tse ka tlase mona ho etsa buka ka nngwe.
 - a) Mena leqephehadi ka leng ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
 - b) Le mene ka halofo hape hodima mola wa matheba a matala.
 - c) Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.

“Robedi ... robong ...” rapolasi a tswela pele ho bala. Empa ere kaha dicele ha di tsebe ho bala, hoo ho ne ho sa boletse letho ho Jackson.
Eitse ha a bala leshome, rapolasi a phahamisisa thupa. E ne e le moo a reng o tla oda esele ha moshanyana wa hae a mo holetsa, “Ntate! Ke kopa hore o se ke wa oda Jackson!”



“Eight ... nine ...” the farmer continued to count. But as donkeys cannot count, it meant little to Jackson.
On the count of ten, the farmer raised his stick. He was about to strike when his little boy called out, “Father! Please don’t hit Jackson!”

“Tlase mane, Beauty, mosadi wa rapolasi enwa, o ne a bona tsohle tse etsahalang leralleng mane. Yaba o bitsa mora wa hae, Goodwill.
“Ke a kopa,” a ralo, “a ko ye o ilo thusa ntatao mane ka esele?”
“Ho lokile, Mme,” ha araba Goodwill.
“Ke a leboha, mora,” ha ralo mmae.
Hanghang moshanyana eo a nyolosa leralla.



Down below, Beauty, the farmer’s wife, had seen all that was happening on the hill. She called her son, Goodwill.
“Please,” she said, “will you go and help your father with the donkey?”
“Yes, Mama,” replied Goodwill.
“Thank you, son,” said his mama.
At once the little boy set off up the hill.



We publish what we like

This is an adapted version of *Thank you, Jackson*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in English, Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu. 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.

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F FRANCES LINCOLN
CHILDREN'S BOOKS

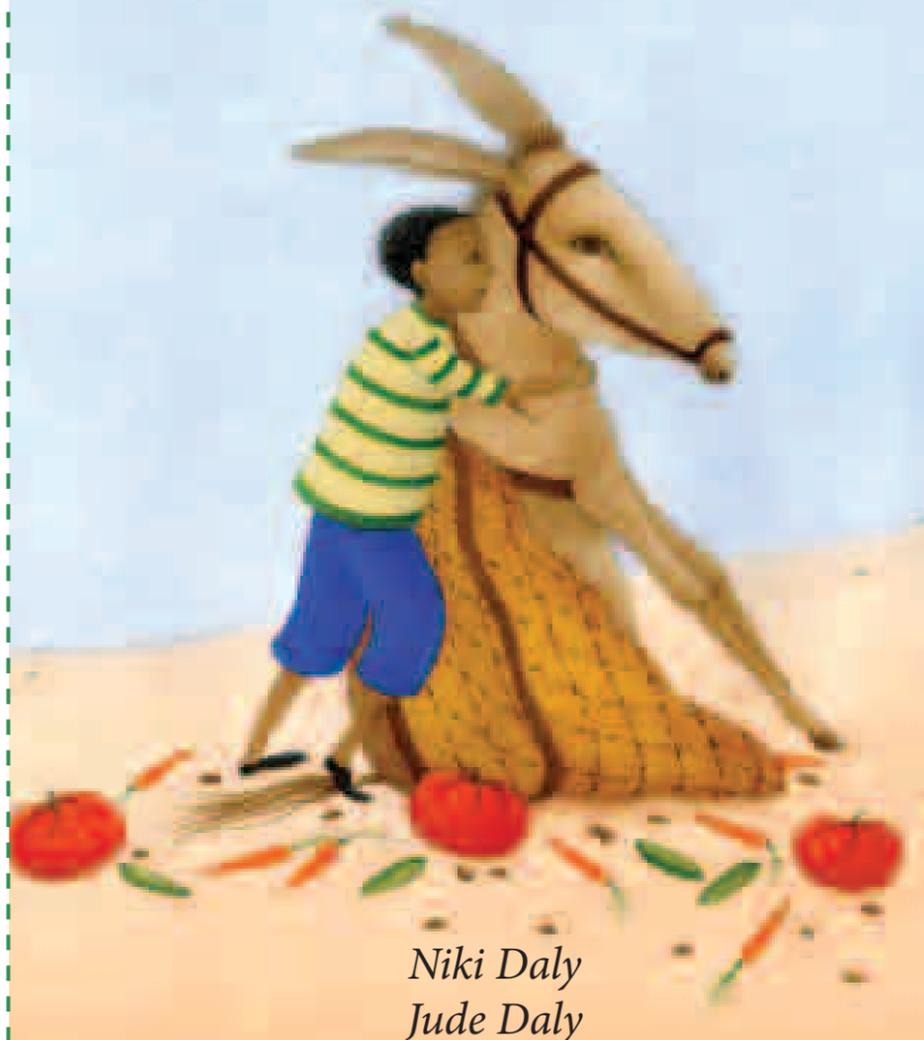
Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



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 Drive your
imagination

Thank you, Jackson Ke a leboha, Jackson



Niki Daly
Jude Daly

“Ke tllilo bala ho fihlela ho leshomg, mme ha o ntse o so emg, ke tla o utlvisa hore ntho ena e [wangi]” ha kgaruma rapolasi, a bontsha Jackson hore o fumane thupa e kgolo hakae. Yaba o gala ho bala ... “Nngwe ... pedi ... tharo ... nne ... hlano ... tshlela ... supra ...”



“I’ll count to ten, and if you are not standing up, I’ll give you a taste of this!” scolded the farmer, showing Jackson what a big stick he had found. Then he began to count ... “One ... two ... three ... four ... five ... six ... seven ...”

Esle e tsofetseng e ne e thabetse ho bona Goodwill. Butebutle, rapolasi a theola thupa ya hae mme a shebella ha Goodwill a eya ho Jackson mme a mo sebela ho hong ka tsebeng. Hanghang esle ya ema ka maoto. Rapolasi o ne a maketse.

“O it seng ho etsa hore phoofolo e manganga eo e phapang bophelong?”
 “Mme o re,” ha hlalosa Goodwill, “ke dintho tse nyane, tse kang ka kopo le ke a leboha, tse etsang”

“What did you say to get this stubborn animal off his lazy behind?” he asked.
 “Mama says,” explained Goodwill, “that it’s the little things, like saying please and thank you, that make a big difference in the world.”
 Farmer was amazed.
 Immediately the old donkey rose to his feet. The something in his ear.
 Jackson and whispered
 as Goodwill went up to his stick and watched
 Slowly, the farmer lowered happy to see Goodwill.
 The old donkey was



Once there was a farmer who had a wife called Beauty, a son called Goodwill and an old donkey called Jackson.

Every market morning, the farmer would load potatoes, carrots, mealies and pumpkins onto his old donkey’s strong back and take him up the hill to the market. And up the hill Jackson would go, without complaint or rest.



Morao kwana polasing, Beauty o ne a ba lokiseditse dijo tsa mantsiboya.

“Empa pele,” ha rialo rapolasi, “ke na le seo ke batlang ho se bolella Jackson.” A fetohela ho esele ya hae e tsofetseng, a e pholla ha bonojana mme a e sebela a re, “Ke a leboha, Jackson.”



Nakong ena kaofela Sindiwe o ne a ithuta.
 Ho sebetisa ka matla ho ile ha mo fa
 ditshwane! O ile a ikgapela sekolashipi
 sa ho ya ithuta yunivesithing e kwana New
 York. Yena mmoho le bana ba hae ba
 bararo ba ile ba paka mekotlana ya bona
 mme ba fofela mose ho mawalle ho ya
 United States of America.
 Moo Sindiwe o ile a ithutela ho ba
 mosebelisi wa sethaba. O ne a rata ho
 thusa malapa hore a ntlafatse maphelo
 a ona.

All this time Sindiwe studied.
 Her hard work paid off! She won a scholarship
 to study at a university in New York. She and her
 three small children packed their bags and flew
 across the sea to the United States of America.
 There Sindiwe studied to become a social worker.
 She wanted to help families make their lives better.

We believe every child should
 own a hundred books
 by the age of five.

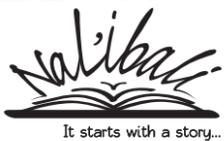
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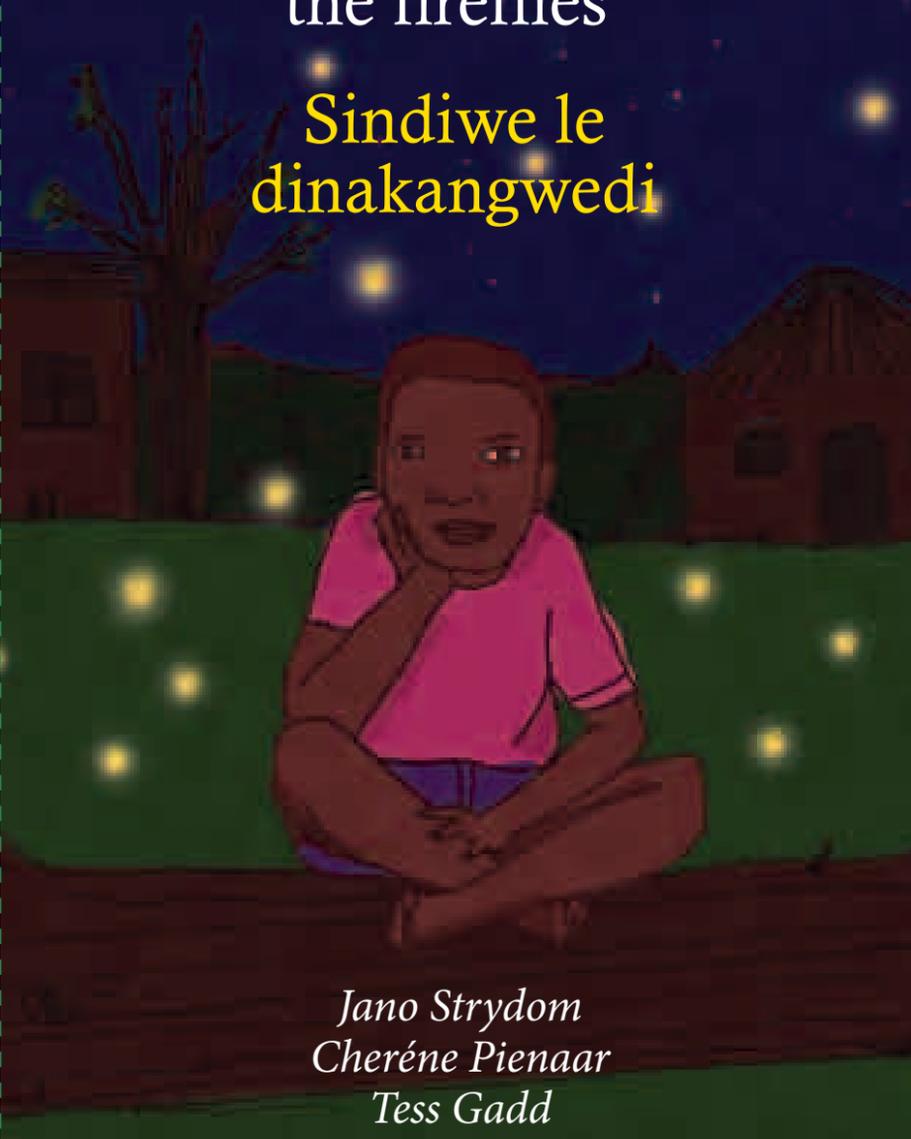


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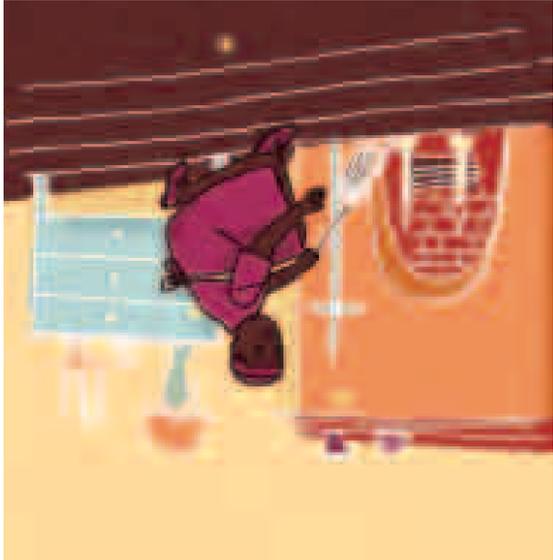
Sindiwe and the fireflies

Sindiwe le dinakangwedi



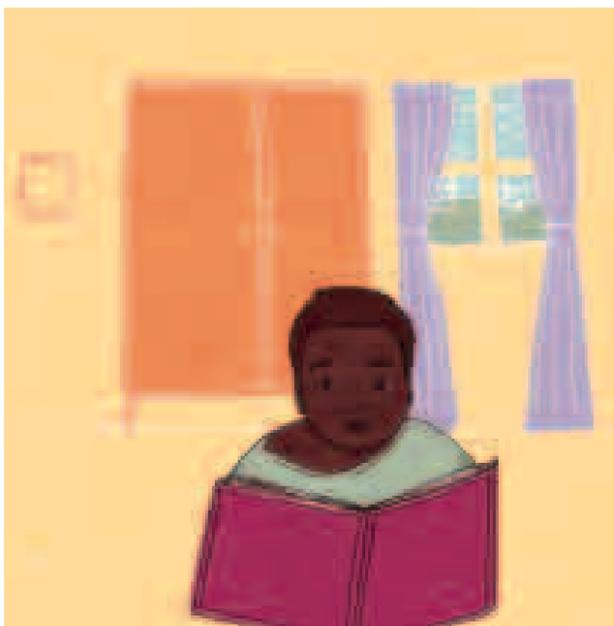
Jano Strydom
 Cheréne Pienaar
 Tess Gadd

O ile a tlohela sekolo mme a ya sebetsa
 !waloka mohlwekisi!
 O ile a sebetsa dintlong tse nne tse fapaneng.
 Ka nako tse ding batho ba moe ba mo
 tshwara hampe mme Sindiwe o ne a ikutlwa a
 sa thaba hohang.



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.



Ka tsatsi le leng ho ile ha tswalwa ngwana ya
 neng a le bohlale haholo mane Gungululu,
 Kapa Botjhabela. Lebitso la hae e ne e le
 Sindiwe Magona. E ne e le yena letsibolo
 baneng ba robedi.

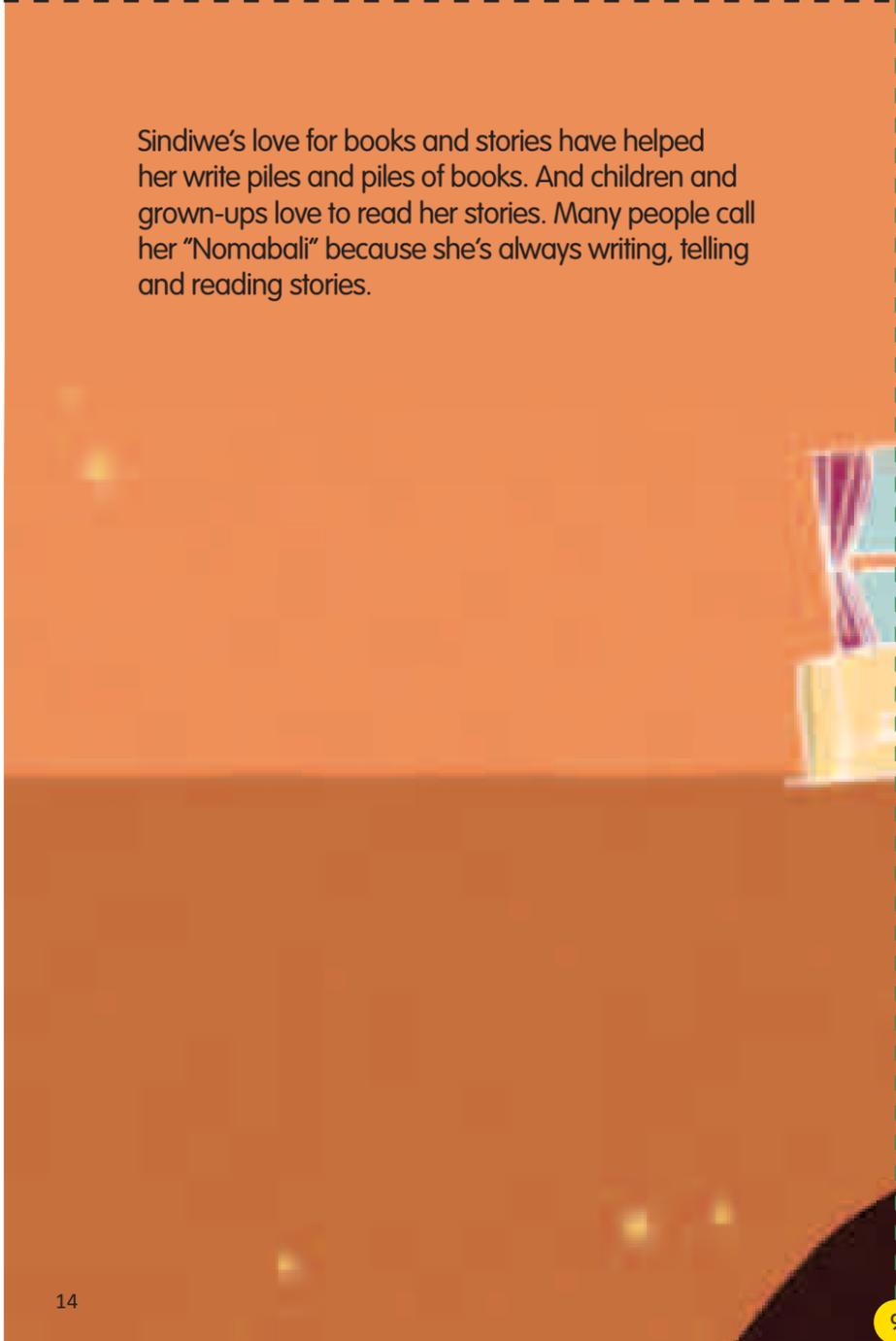
When she had finished studying, she worked in
 the USA for twenty years.
 While she was there, Sindiwe told the world
 about South Africa, and how hard it was for most
 people living here. People loved to listen to her
 stories, and wanted to learn more and more
 about South Africans.
 Everyone joined together to help to change things
 in South Africa.
 Ha a se a qelle ho ithuta, o ile a ya sebetsa
 mane USA ka dilemo tse mashome a mabedi.
 Ha a ntse a le moo Sindiwe o ile a bolella lefatsh
 ka Afrika Borwa, le kamoo ho neng ho le boima
 ka teng bakeng sa batho ba bangata ba dulang
 moo. Batho ba ne ba rata ho mamela dipale

Lerato la Sindiwe la dibuka le dipale le ile la mo thusa ho
 ngola diqubu ka diqubu tsa dibuka. Mme bana le batho
 ba baholo ba rata ho bala dipale tsa hae. Batho ba
 bangata ba mmitsa "Nomabali" hobane o dula a ngola,
 a pheta le ho bala dipale.





tša hae, mme ba batla ho ithuta haholwanyane ka
Maafrika Borwa.
Bohle ba ile ba kopana mmohe ho thusa ho fetola
dintho Afrika Borwa.



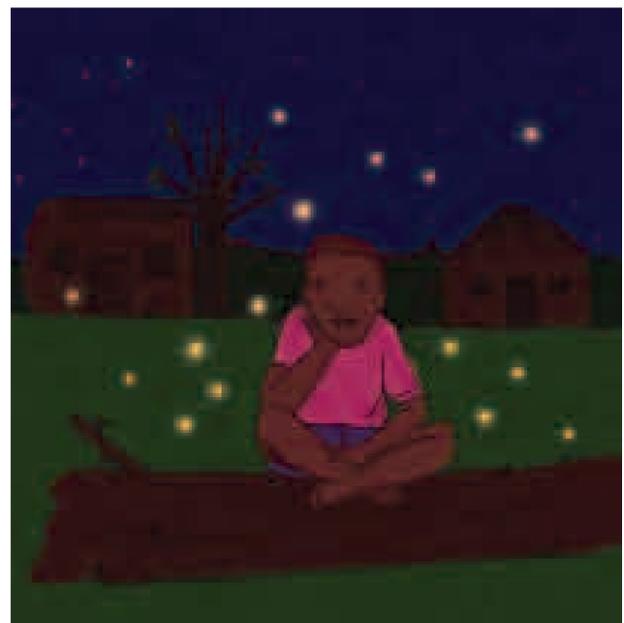
Sindiwe's love for books and stories have helped her write piles and piles of books. And children and grown-ups love to read her stories. Many people call her "Nomabali" because she's always writing, telling and reading stories.

Sindiwe o ile a ithutela ho ba tšihere. O ne a thabile haholo ha a ne a ilo ruta sekolong sa pele. Empa ho ne ho sena dideseke tša bana esitana le dibuka tseo ba neng ba ka ngolla ho tsona. Sena se ile sa etsa hore Sindiwe a ikuthwe a tshohle. O ne a ita ba tšihere e lokleng! Wang ha e le moo bana ba ne ba se na moo ba ka dulang kapa ba ka ngollang teng?



Sindiwe trained to be a teacher. She was very excited to teach at her first school. But there weren't any desks for the children or books for them to write in. This made Sindiwe feel scared. How could she be a good teacher when the children had nowhere to sit or write?

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 dilalome le madimo a merung, diphoofole tse kgolo, le dibopuwa tse nyane tsa naheng. E ne e le nako eo Sindiwe a e ratang ka ho fetisisa.

Ha Sindiwe a kena bokgarebeng, ba letlapa labo ba hlophisa makepe o moholo. O ile a fuwa dintho tse ikgethileng bakeng sa ho apara mme monamoholo ya bohale a mminela pina e mo rokang:

Mahlohonolo, bophelo bo bolelele!
Badimo beno ba o hlokomelile!



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 to her:

Blessings, long life!
May your ancestors guard you!

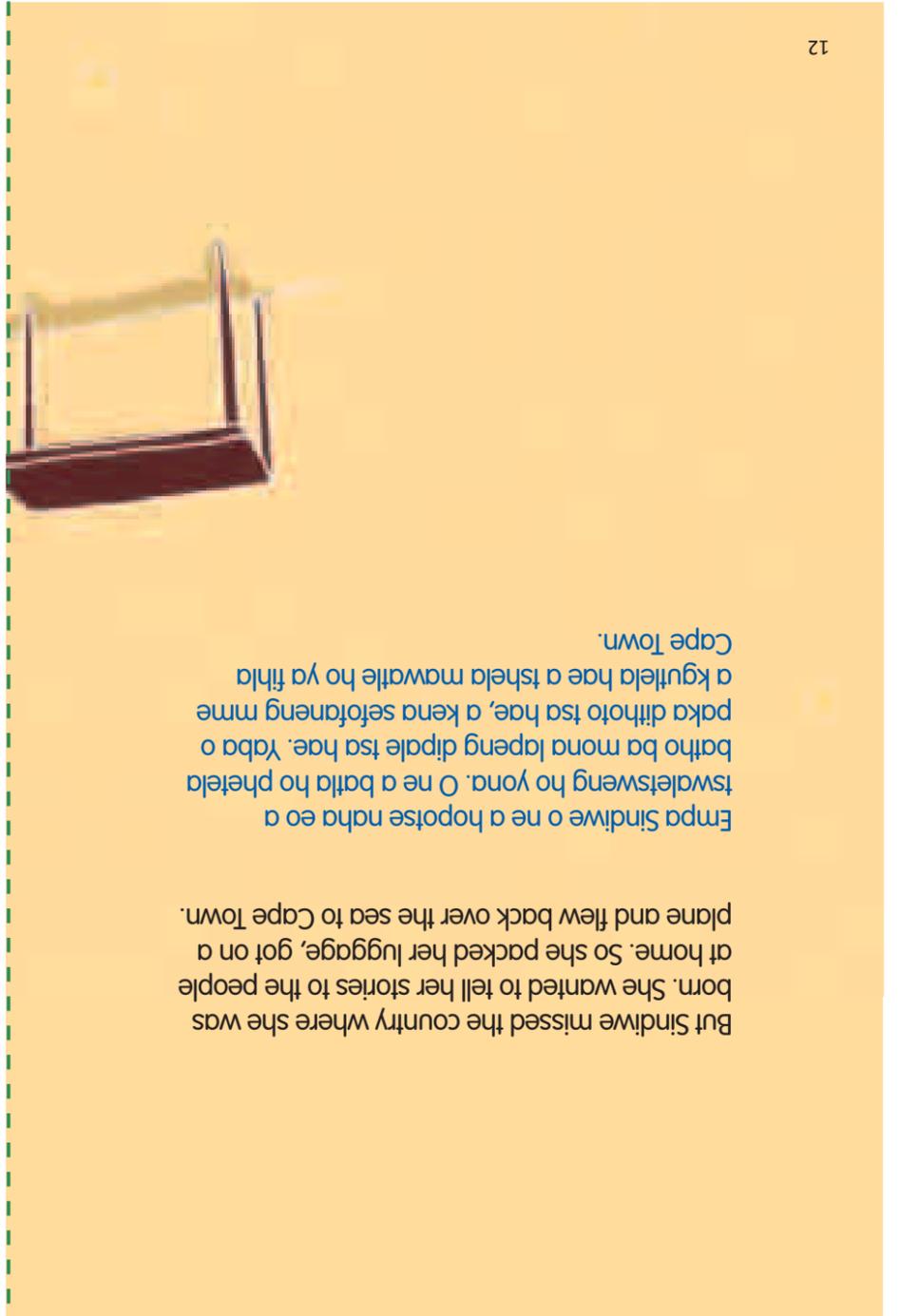
Sindiwe loved school and she dreamed of being a teacher.

Sindiwe o ne a rata sekolo mme toro ya hae e ne e le ho ba tiijhere.



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.

Empa Sindiwe o ne a hopotse naha eo a tswaletsweng ho yona. O ne a batla ho phetela batho ba mona lapeng dipale tsa hae. Yaba o paka dithoto tsa hae, a kena sefofaneng mme a kgutlela hae a tshela mawatlle ho ya fihla Cape Town.



Ashamed, the farmer dropped his stick. Not once had he ever thanked his old donkey for the many years of carrying loads to the market. Quietly, they gathered up the vegetables and loaded some onto Jackson's back, while some they carried themselves. A swabie, rapolasi a theola thupa ya haac. Le ka mohla o ne a esoka a leboha esele ya haac e tsofetseng ka dilemo tse ngata tseo esaleng e mo rwalla thepa e ngata ho ya mmarakeng. Ba kgutitse, ba phutha meroho mme ba e bea mokokotlong wa Jackson, yaba e meng ba e itjarela yona.



“Bad donkey!” shouted the farmer. With that, Jackson sat down – and the vegetables fell from his back and rolled down the hill. Furious, the farmer began looking for a stick, to beat the stubborn animal.



“Esele e thibameng!” ha omana rapolasi. Ha a tjo jwalo, Jackson a itulela fatshe – mme meroho ya wa mokokotlong wa haac ya thecha ho theosa leralla. Ka kgalefo, rapolasi a gala ho badana le thupa ya ho shapa phoofolo ena e manganga.



Back at the farm, Beauty had supper waiting for them. “But first,” said the farmer, “I have something to say to Jackson.” He turned to his old donkey, stroked him gently and whispered in his ear, “Thank you, Jackson.”



Ho kile ha eba le rapolasi e mong ya neng a ena le mosadi ya bitswang Beauty, mora ya neng a bitswa Goodwill le esele e tsofetseng e neng e bitswa Jackson.

Hoseng ho hong le ho hong ha letsatsi la mmaraka, rapolasi enwa o ne a palamisa ditapole, dihwete, poone le mekopu mokokotlong o matla wa esele ena e tsofetseng mme a e nyolose leralla ho leba mmarakeng. Mme Jackson o ne a tla nyolosa leralla, a sa tletlebe ebile a sa phomole.

Rapolasi a leka ho hula Jackson ka pele.
 “Tlo! Tlo!” a kopu, a tshohile hore o tla getella a
 lahlehetswe ke bareki ha a fhla morao mmarakeng.
 Empa Jackson a nna a tya feela a sa sisinyeha.
 Phoofole ya batho ka nnete e ne utlwile ke mosebetsihadi
 ona o se nang le tedoho, wa ho jara morwalohadi o
 moholo selemo se seng le se seng ho nyolosa leralla le
 yang mmarakeng.



“Come! Come!” he pleaded, afraid that he might
 lose customers if he arrived too late at the market.
 Still Jackson would not budge. The poor animal
 had had enough of his thankless task, carrying heavy
 loads year after year uphill to the market.

Then, one morning, the old donkey decided to
 stop halfway and go no further.

“What’s the matter?” asked the farmer. But as
 donkeys cannot talk, the farmer got no answer.

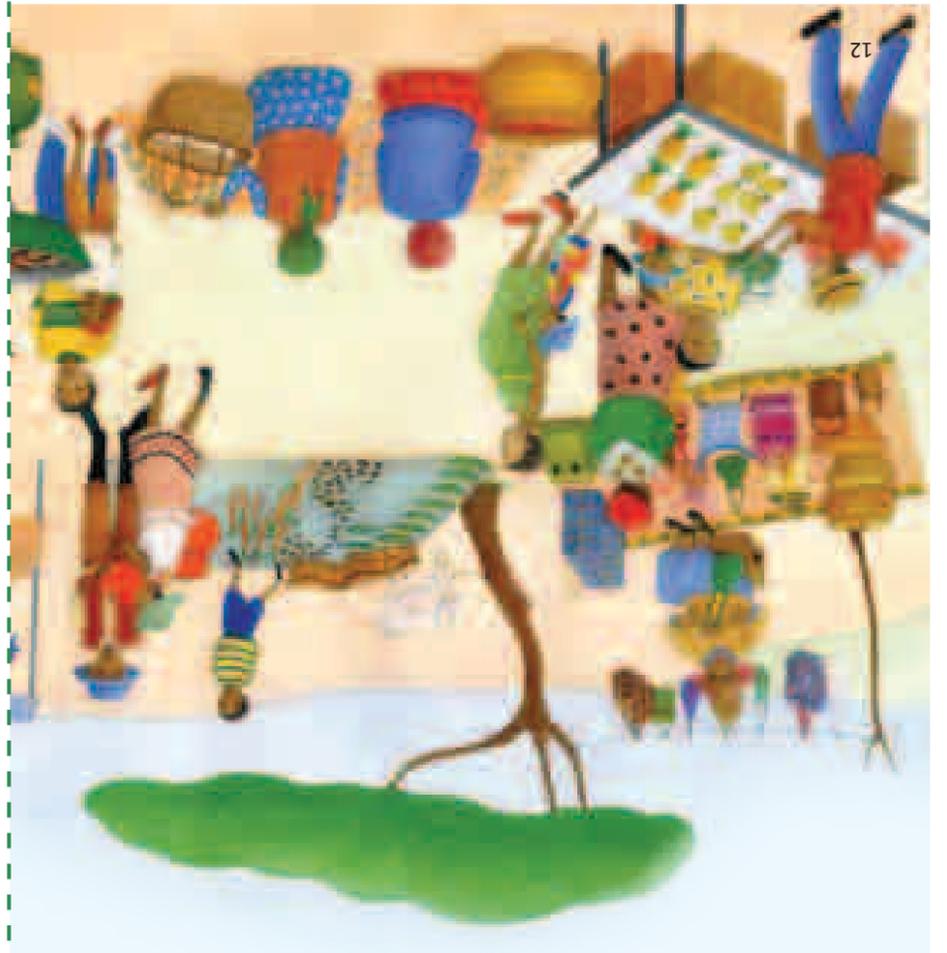
Irritated, he began pushing from behind, saying,
 “Go! Go!” But Jackson would not go.



Yaba hoseng ho hong, esele e tsofetseng ya etsa qeto
 ya ho ema tseleng feela mme ya se ke ya tswela pele.

“Molato ke eng?” ha botsa rapolasi. Empa ere
 kaha diesele ha di tsebe ho bua, rapolasi a se ke a
 fumana karabo.

A tenehile, a qala ho e sututsa ka morao, a ntse a re,
 “Tsamaya! Tsamaya!” Empa Jackson a se ke a tsamaya.



At the market, they laid out the potatoes, carrots,
 melons and pumpkins under a shady tree, while the
 tired old donkey grazed nearby on a patch of grass.
 By the end of the day, all the vegetables had been
 sold and the farmer, his little boy, and his old donkey
 set off for home.

Mmarakeng moo, ba fhla ba bea ditapole,
 dihwete, poone le mokopu ka tlasa sefate se nang
 le moriti, ha esele e kgathetseng e ntse e fula jwang
 haufi le moo.

Ha letsatsi le dikela, meroho yohle e ne e
 rekisitswe mme rapolasi, mora hae le esele ba kena
 tseleng ho leba hae.



Your reading tips

Here are some of the tips that our readers have shared with us since we started in 2012!

- Show enthusiasm and passion when you are reading aloud ... it is important to have read the book and know what the book is about. I like to choose books that children can be a part of so that they can interact with the story. I also like to use expression and different voices. (Tracey Muir, Librarian)
- Let children choose their own books, as they are more likely to stay interested and engaged with a book they have chosen themselves than one that has been chosen for them. (Bafana Khumalo, founder of We are the Future Reading Club)
- Children copy their parents, so if they see their parents read it will spark their interest. Buy books to read aloud to them, make your own informal books ... you can even simply read the newspaper aloud! (Felicia Watson, teacher, reading activist and founder of Kannemeyer Primary School Reading Club. Felicia passed away in 2014.)
- Turn old socks into finger puppets with some googly eyes, craft paint and glue – perfect for using to tell stories. (Langa Vulindlela Reading Club)
- Don't only read from books; share stories with your children from your own life! (Marilyn Honikman, writer and publisher)



Dikeletso tsa hao tsa ho bala

Tsena ke tse ding tsa dikeletso tseo babadi ba rona ba ileng ba abelana le rona ka tsona haesale re qala ka 2012!

- Bontsha mahlahlaha le lerato ha o balla hodimo ... ho bohlokwa hore o be o badile buka o tseba hore e bua ka eng. Ke rata ho kgetha dibuka tseo bana ba ka bang karolo ya tsona e le hore ba tle ba kgone ho kenella paleng. Hape ke rata ho sebedisa dipontsho tsa maikutlo le mantswe a fapaneng. (Tracey Muir, Mosebetsi wa Laeboraring)
- E re bana ba ikgethele dibuka tsa bona, kaha ba ka nna ba dula ba ena le thahasello mme ba tsepame bukeng eo ba ikgethetseng yona ho feta eo ba e kgethetsweng. (Bafana Khumalo, mothei wa Tlelapo ya ho Bala ya We are the Future)
- Bana ba etsisa batswadi ba bona, kahoo ha ba bona batswadi ba bona ba bala hoo ho tsoselletsa thahasello ya bona. Reka dibuka tseo o ka di ballang hodimo bakeng sa bana, iketsetse dibuka tsa hao tse sa hlophiswang ... hape o ka nna wa balla koranta hodimo! (Felicia Watson, tithere, molwanedi wa ho bala le mothei wa Tlelapo ya ho Bala ya Sekolo sa Poraemari sa Kannemeyer I. Felicia o hlokaetse ka 2014.)
- Fetola dikausu tsa kgale o di etse diphapete tsa menwana tse nang le mahlo a tonneng, pente ya bonono le sekgomaretsi – di loketse ho sebediswa ha ho phetwa dipale. (Tlelapo ya ho Bala ya Langa ya Vulindlela)
- O se ke wa bala dibuka feela; abelana ka dipale tse tswang bophelong ba hao mmoho le bana ba hao! (Marilyn Honikman, mongodi le mophatlalatsi)

ARE YOU SOUTH AFRICA'S FIRST STORY BOSSO?

Enter our multilingual storytelling competition for the chance to win R15 000 worth of prizes and the chance to enjoy a story with a South African celebrity!

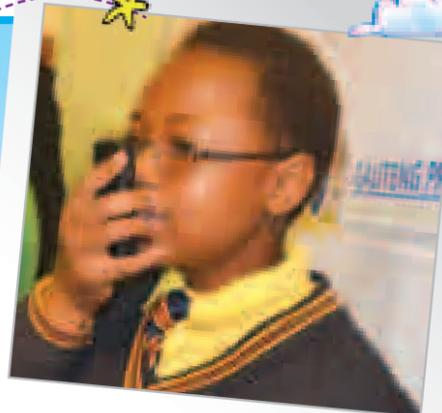
At Nal'ibali, we believe that anyone can share a story. Any time. Anywhere. That's why this September, we are calling on everyone in the country – parents, children, teachers, librarians, families and reading clubs – to share their favourite stories with us and so stand a chance of being crowned South Africa's very first Story Bosso.

How to get involved?

Simply record a video or audio clip of yourself, your child, your family, your class or reading club reading or telling a story. Whether it's a bedtime story, a made-up story, the retelling of a story you know, or one of our specially-selected stories on our website, we want to hear YOUR version – and in YOUR preferred languages.

Where to enter?

Visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi for full competition details, ideas on how to tell or read a story, sample stories you can download and venues where you can go to record your story if you need help with this.



NA O STORY BOSSO WA PELE WA AFRIKA BORWA?

Kenela tlhodisano ya rona ya ho pheta dipale ka dipuo tse ngata mme o be le monyetla wa ho ikgapela meputso ya boleng ba R15 000 le monyetla wa ho natefelwa ke pale mmoho le kgalala e tummeng ya Afrika Borwa!

Nal'ibali mona re dumela hore motho e mong le e mong a ka pheta pale. Neng kapa neng. Kae kapa kae. Ke kahoo ka Loetse, re memang bohle naheng ena – batswadi, bana, matitjhene, boralaeborari, malapa le ditlelapo tsa ho bala – ho abelana ka dipale tsa bona tseo ba di ratang mmoho le rona mme ba iphumanele monyetla wa ho ka hapa kgau ya ho bitswa Story Bosso wa pele wa Afrika Borwa.

O ka ba le seabo jwang?

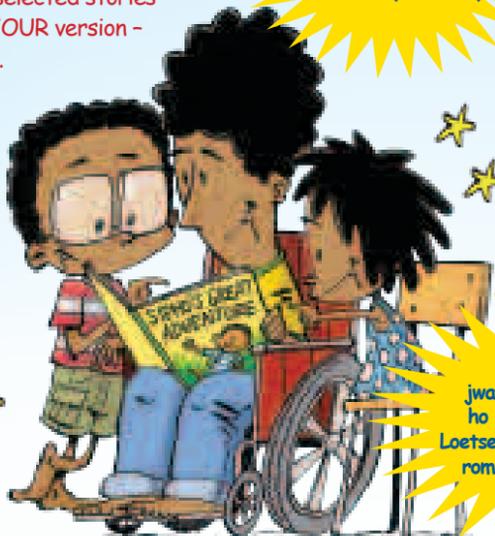
O ka rekota feela vidiyo kapa tlelipo e mamelwang ya hao, ya ngwana hao, ya lelapa la hao, ya tlelase ya hao kapa ya tlelapo ya hao ya ho bala le bala kapa le pheta pale. Ebang ke pale ya ha ho robalwa, pale ya boiqapelo, ho phetwa ha pale eo o e tsebang, kapa e nngwe ya dipale tsa rona tse kgethilweng ho websaete ya rona, re batla ho utlwa tsela ya HAO ya ho e pheta – o e pheta ka puo eo WENA o e kgethileng.

O ka kenela hokae?

Etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi bakeng sa dintlha kaofela tsa tlhodisano, mehopolo ya kamoo o ka phetang kapa wa bala pale ka teng, mehlala ya dipale eo o ka e jarollang le dibaka tseo o ka yang ho tsona ho ya rekota pale ya hao haeba o hloka thuso ka sena.

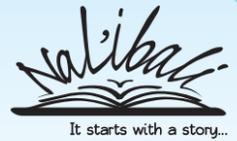
Enter now!
You only have until
30 September 2015
to send in your story!

Kenela hona
jwale! O na le nako
ho fihlela ka la 30
Loetse 2015 feela ho re
romella pale ya hao!



A bowl of phutu

Retold by Wendy Hartmann ✨ Illustrations by Alzette Prins



There was once a boy who had no family and no place to stay, so the people in the nearby village named him Molahlehi, which means "the lost one". The boy did not mind the name they gave him because he was sure that one day he would have a home and a family.

Every day Molahlehi went down to the river to catch fish so that he would have something to eat. Some days he sat for hours hoping to feel a pull at the end of his line. Some days he caught nothing. Then, he would look for fruits and berries to eat. If he found nothing, then he went to sleep hungry.

One day as he sat hoping to catch a fish for dinner, a few women came down to the river to wash their clothes. They looked across to where he sat.

"Look at that boy," said one woman. "He is almost as thin as the stick he has in his hand." She walked over to Molahlehi and sat down next to him.

"You look hungry," she said. "Please eat this bowl of phutu."

Molahlehi was very happy to get the food. "Thank you," he said.



After that day, whenever this woman came down to do her washing and saw Molahlehi, she went over to him and gave him a bowl of phutu.

"Thank you," said Molahlehi. "One day I will find a way to pay you back for your kindness."

The day came when Molahlehi was a young man. He knew that now he was strong enough and old enough to search for his own home. Now, at last, it was time to leave this place and find a home. The only person he spoke to before he left, was the woman who had always given him food.

He said goodbye and again he said, "I promise that one day I will pay you back for being so kind to me."

Molahlehi packed what little he had in his bag and took the long spear he had made for himself. Then he walked along the path that took him into the African bush.

It took many months of walking as Molahlehi searched for a place that he could call home. He walked for many, many months until the day came when he thought he would never find a place. He

was tired and hungry, but then he saw a group of men sitting in the shade of a big tree. The men greeted him and were friendly. Molahlehi greeted them and smiled. As he was about to leave, one of the men stopped him.

"Wait! What is your name?" the man asked.

"I do not know," he answered. "People call me Molahlehi, the lost one."

"Come back to our village with us," the man said. "You look like you need some good food and a place to rest."

Molahlehi went with the men and everyone welcomed him into the village. Molahlehi knew that in this village he would at last have a home and friends. He worked hard. He helped everyone who needed help. He was kind and always had a good word to say. Everyone in the village loved him and so did the old king who had no sons. When the old king died, all the villagers begged Molahlehi to become their king. There was a great feast and the villagers gave their king a new name, King Lebohang, which means "be thankful".

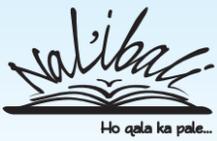
The first thing King Lebohang did, was to send out a group of men to search for the woman who had been so kind to him when he was a boy. When the men returned, they brought an old woman with them. She was afraid and knelt before the king shaking. The king recognised her immediately. He stood up and walked towards her. Then, King Lebohang, knelt and held out a bowl. He gave it to the woman.

The old woman took the bowl and was shocked to see that it was full of gold. She looked up at the king.

"Molahlehi," she whispered.



"Yes," said the king. "I promised you that I would pay you back someday. Everyone should remember a promise and everyone should be thankful when someone is kind to them."



Sekotlolo sa phutu

E phetwa hape ke Wendy Hartmann ✨ Ditshwantsho ka Alzette Prins

Hukung
Ya dipale

Ho kile ha eba le moshanyana ya neng a se na lelapa labo mme a se na lehae moo a dulang teng, kahoo batho ba motseng o haufi ba ne ba mmitisa Molahlehi, se bolelang "motho ya lahlehileng". Moshanyana enwa o ne a sa tshwenngwe ke lebitso lena leo ba mo fileng lona hobane o ne a ena le bonnete ba hore ka letsatsi le leng o tla ba le lehae le lelapa.

Kamehla Molahlehi o ne a theohela tlase nokeng ho ya tshwasa ditlhapi e le hore a tle a kgone ho ja. Ka matsatsi a mang o ne a dula dihora tse ngata a tshepile hore o tla utlwa ho hong ho hula kgwele eo a tiheleng ka yona. Ka matsatsi a mang o ne a sa tshwase letho. Mme ebe o ya ho batla ditholwana le monokotshwai hore a je. Ha a ne a sa fumane letho, o ne a ya ho robala ka tlala.

Ka tsatsi le leng ha a ntse a dutse a lebeletse ho tshwasa tlhapi hore a je mantsiboya, basadi ba mmalwa ba tla nokeng ba tilo hlatswa diaparao. Ba sheba mose mane moo a dutseng teng.

"Sheba moshanyana yane," ha rialo mosadi e mong. "O mosesane jwaloka thupa eo a e tshwereng ka letsohong." A tshelela ka ho Molahlehi mme a fihla a dula pela hae.

"O shebahala o lapile," a rialo. "Ka kopo eja phutu ena e ka sekotlong."

Molahlehi o ne a thabetse ho fumana dijo haholo. "Ke a leboha," a rialo.



Kamora letsatsi leo, kamehla ha mosadi eo a theohela ka nokeng ho tla hlatswa diaparao tsa hae o ne a bona Molahlehi, mme a tshelela ka nqane ho ya mo fa sekotlolo sa phutu.

"Ke a leboha," ha rialo Molahlehi. "Ka tsatsi le leng ke tla fumana tsela ya ho lefa ka mosa oo o nketsetsang ona."

Letsatsi la fihla leo Molahlehi e neng e se e le mohlankana. O ne a tseba hore jwale o se a le matla hoo a ka ya ipatlelang ntlo eo e leng ya hae. Jwale, qetellong, e ne e le nako ya ho siya sebaka sena mme a yo batla lehae. Motho a le mong feela eo a ileng a bua le yena pele a tsamaya ke mosadi yane ya neng a mo fa dijo kamehla.

O ile a mo sadisa hantle mme hape a re, "Ke o tshepisa hore ka letsatsi le leng ke tla o lefa ka mosa oo o kileng wa nketsetsa ona."

Molahlehi a pakela bonnyane boo a nang le bona ka mokotlaneng wa hae mme a nka lerumo le lelelele leo a neng a iketseditse lona. Yaba o tsamaya pela tsela e ileng ya mo lebisa morung wa Afrika.

Ho ile ha mo nka dikgwedi tse ngata tsa ho tsamaya ha Molahlehi a ntse a batlana le tulo eo a ka e bitsang lehae la hae. O ile a tsamaya dikgwedi tse ngatangata ho fihlela ka letsatsi le leng ha a nahana hore a keke a hlola a fumana tulo. O ne a kgathetse a bile a lapile, mme yaba o bona sehlopha sa banna ba dutseng moriting wa sefate se sehlo. Banna bao ba mo dumedisisa mme ba ne ba tletse setswalle. Molahlehi o ile a ba dumedisisa mme a bososela. Eitse moo a reng o tla tsamaya, e mong wa bona a mo thiba.

"Butle! Lebitso la hao o mang?" ha botsa monna eo.

"Ha ke tsebe," a araba. "Batho ba mpitsa Molahlehi, ya lahlehileng."

"Tloo le rona motseng wa habo rona," monna eo a rialo. "O shebehala eka o hloka dijo tse tletseng phepo le sebaka sa ho phomola."

Molahlehi a tsamaya le banna bao mme batho bohle ba mo amohela motseng wa bona. Molahlehi o ile a tseba hore motseng ona o tla qetella a fumane lehae le metswalle. A sebetse ka thata. O ne a thusa batho bohle ba neng ba hloka thuso. O ne a le mosa mme kamehla a ena le mantswe a monate ao a a buang. Batho bohle motseng oo ba ne ba mo rata esitana le morena e moholo ya neng a se na bara. Ha morena ya tsofetseng a hloka hloka, baahi bohle ba motse ba kopa Molahlehi hore e be morena wa bona. Ho ile ha eba le mokete o moholo mme baahi ba motse ba fa morena wa bona lebitso le letjha, Morena Lebohang, le bolelang hore "le lokela ho leboha".

Ntho ya pele eo Morena Lebohang a ileng a e etsa, e bile ho romela sehlopha sa banna ho ya batlana le mosadi ya kileng a ba mosa ho yena ha e ne e sa le moshanyana. Ha banna bao ba kgutla, ba fihla le mosadimoholo ya seng a tsofetse. O ne a tshohile mme a kgumama ka pele ho morena a thothomela. Morena a mo elellwa hanghang. A ema mme a mo atamela. Yaba Morena Lebohang o a kgumama mme a ntsha sekotlolo. O ile a se fa mosadi eo.

Mosadimoholo eo a nka sekotlolo mme a tshoha haholo ha a bona se tletse kgauta. O ile a sheba morena.

"Molahlehi," a hweshetsa.



"Ee," ha rialo morena. "Ke ne ke o tshepise hore ke tla o lefa ka letsatsi le leng. Motho o lokela ho hopola tshepiso mme batho bohle ba lokela ho ba le teboho ha ba fuwa thuso le mosa ke ba bang."

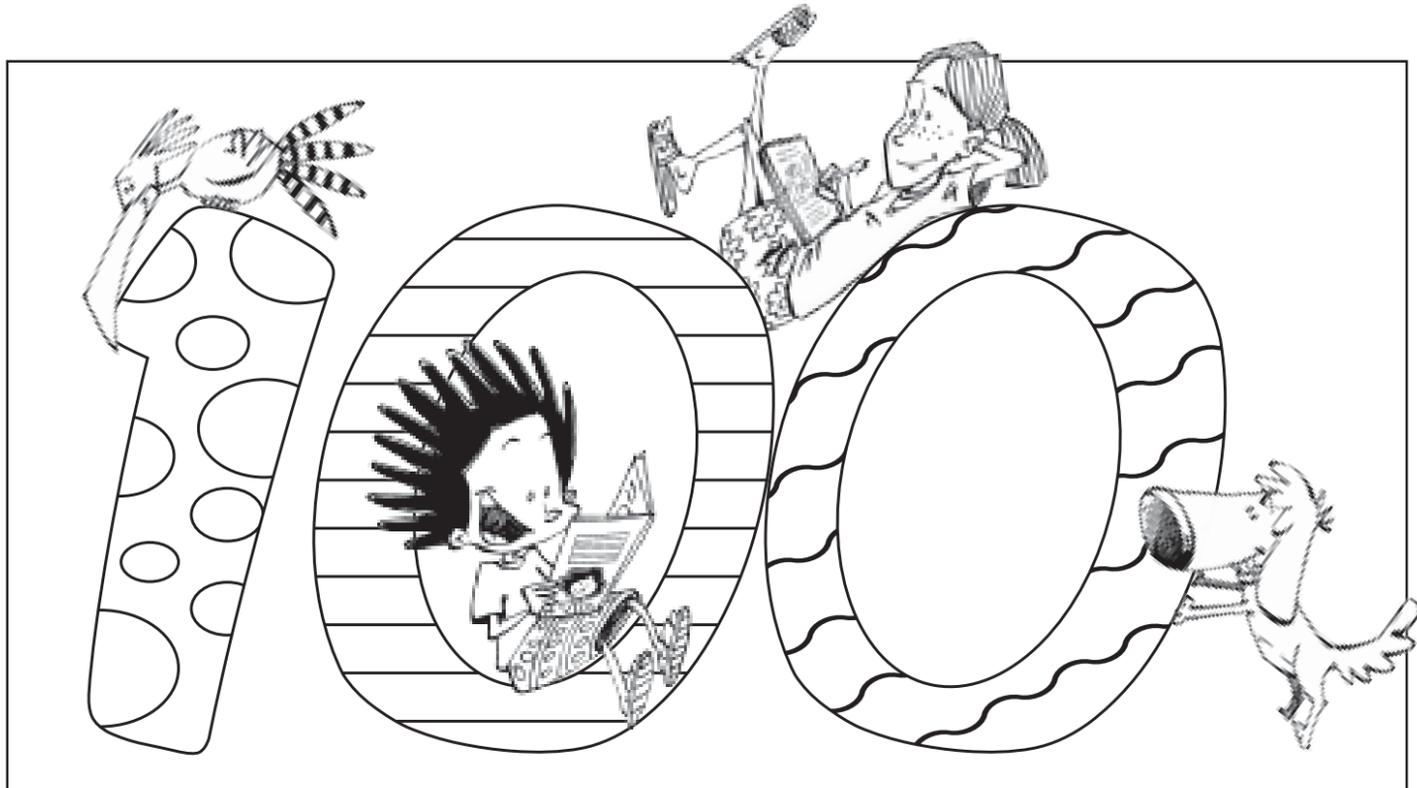


Nal'ibali fun

To celebrate 100 editions of the Nal'ibali supplement, cut out the picture below and then colour it in. In the frame around the picture, write the words that you think of when you think about reading.

Monate wa Nal'ibali

Ho keteka dikgatiso tse 100 tsa tlatseso ya Nal'ibali, seha o ntshe setshwantsho se ka tlase mona mme ebe o se kenya mebala. Foreiming e potileng setshwantsho, ngola mantswe ao o nahanang ka ona ha o nahana ka ho bala.



Write down 8 words you think of when you hear the word "Nal'ibali". Make sure that each word you write down has one of the letters from the word "Nal'ibali" in it. Write this letter in a different colour to the rest of the word.

Ngola mantswe a 8 ao o a nahanang ha o utlwa lentse lena "Nal'ibali". Etsa bonnete ba hore lentse ka leng leo o le ngolang le na le e le nngwe ya dihlaku tse hlakang lentsweng lena "Nal'ibali". Ngola tlhaku ena ka mmala o fapaneng le wa lentse lohle.

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