



It starts with a story...

A life lesson through reading

As adults we know that being able to share is an important life skill, and part of this is learning to take turns with others. When you regularly spend time reading with your children, not only do you develop them as readers, but you also have an excellent opportunity to show them how to learn this valuable life lesson. Here are some ways in which you can share and take turns as you read together.

- Take turns choosing books. Sometimes invite your children to choose the storybooks you'll read together. Other times, choose a storybook that you'd like to read to them. You can also take turns between reading your children's favourite stories and sharing a book that none of you has read before.
- Take turns telling each other stories. Share "old" stories that you remember hearing before, or new ones that you have made up yourselves!
- As you read books together, take turns "reading" the words. Sometimes invite children who can already read, to read the words of one of the characters in the story. Encourage children to join in when you read repeated phrases or sentences in a story. For example, in the story, *The three little pigs*, the wolf repeatedly says, "I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down."
- Help children think about the stories you read by asking questions like, "What do you think of ...?", "Why do you think they said/did that?" and "What would you have said/done if that was you?" Remember to also allow your children to ask their own questions about the stories.
- Taking turns is not only for older children. Get babies or toddlers involved in helping you read the story by asking them to turn the pages for you!
- Take turns at your reading club. You can choose the book to read aloud to the children and then allow time for the children to choose books they want to look at and read on their own or in pairs.

Taking turns helps to create a partnership with children around books. It means that you can share the power to make decisions about what you will read and how to spend your reading times. And so, exploring books becomes something you really do together!

Thuto ya bophelo e fumanwang ka ho bala

Jwaloka batho ba baholo re a tseba hore ho tseba ho arolelana le ba bang ke bokgoni ba bophelo bo bohlokwa, mme karolo ya sena ke ho ithuta ho fapanyetsana le ba bang. Ha o dula o qeta nako e itseng o bala mmoho le bana ba hao, ha o ba hodise feela e le babadi ba hlwahlwa, empa o bile o fumana monyetla o motle wa ho ba bontsha kamoo ba ka ithutang thuto ena ya bohlokwa ka teng. Tsena ke tse ding tsa ditsela tseo ka tsona le ka arolelanang le ho fana sebaka ha le ntse le bala mmoho.

- Fapanyetsanang ka ho kgetha dibuka. Ka nako tse ding o ka mema bana ba hao ho kgetha dibuka tsa dipale tseo le tlang ho di bala mmoho. Ka nako tse ding, kgetha buka ya pale eo o tlang ho ba balla yona. Le ka nna la fapanyetsana hape ka ho bala dipale tseo bana ba hao ba di ratang ka ho fetisisa kapa ho bala mmoho buka eo le esoka le e bala kaofela ha lona.
 - Fapanyetsanang ka ho phetelana dipale. Phetelanang dipale tsa "kgale" tseo le hopolang le kile la di utlwa nakong e fetileng, kapa tse ntjha tseo le iqapetseng tsona!
 - Ha le ntse le bala dibuka mmoho, fanang sebaka sa ho "bala" mantswe. Ka nako tse ding o mema bana ba seng ba tseba ho bala, hore ba bale mantswe a e mong wa baphetwa ba paleng. Kgothaletsa bana ho bala mmoho le wena ha o bala mantswe kapa dipolelo tse phetaphetwang paleng. Ho etsa mohlala, paleng ya Dikolobe tse nyane tse tharo phiri e pheta mantswe ana hangata, "Ke tla phefumoloha ke butswewe mme ke diye ntlo eo ya lona."
 - Thusa bana ho nahana ka dipale tseo le di balang ka ho ba botsa dipotso tse kang, "Le nahana eng ka ...?", "Le nahana hore ke hobaneng ha ba bua/etsa seo?" le "Ha e ne e le wena o ne o tla reng/etsang?" Hopola hape ho dumella bana ba hao ho botsa dipotso tseo e leng tsa bona mabapi le dipale.
 - Ho fana sebaka ha se feela bakeng sa bana ba baholwanyane. Kenyeletsa le masea kapa bana ba banyenyane ka hore ba o thuse ho bala pale ka ho ba kopa hore e be bona ba phetlang maqephe a buka ha o bala!
 - Fapanyetsanang tleapong ya lona ya ho bala. O ka kgetha buka eo o ka e ballang hodimo bakeng sa bana mme o fane ka nako ya hore bana ba kgethe dibuka tseo ba batlang ho di sheba le ho di bala ka bobona kapa ka bobedi.
- Ho fapanyetsana ho thusa ho bopa selekane le bana dibukeng. Sena se bolela hore le ka arolelana matla a ho etsa diqeto mabapi le seo le tlang ho se bala le kamoo le ka sebedisang nako ya ho bala ka teng. Mme kahoo, ho sibolla dibuka e ba ntho eo le e etsang mmoho!



Drive your imagination

Read to me. Book by book.
Mpalle. Buka ka buka.





Get story active!

After you and your children have read *Refilwe*, discuss some of these questions.

- ♥ Refilwe's father stole morogo for his wife from the witch.
 - ♣ Why do you think he did this?
 - ♣ Do you think this was the right thing to do? Why or why not?
 - ♣ Was there another way in which he could have got the morogo for his wife?
- ♥ Was it fair for the witch to take Refilwe from her parents when she was born? Why or why not?
- ♥ Does the witch have any good qualities? What do you think they are?

Other things to try

- ♥ Act out the story together. Make the chant, "Refilwe, Refilwe, let down your locks, so I can climb the scraggy rocks" into a song or rap.
- ♥ Imagine that you are a news reporter for a local TV station. You have heard that Refilwe has been taken away from her parents by a witch. Interview the witch and Refilwe's parents to get the full story on how and why this happened.

★ "If you don't like someone's story, write your own."
Chinua Achebe, world-famous, award-winning Nigerian author ★

Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

Kamora hoba wena le bana ba hao le badile *Refilwe*, buisanang ka tse ding tsa dipotso tse na.

- ♥ Ntata Refilwe o utswitse moroho wa moloi a utswetsa mosadi wa hae.
 - ♣ Le nahana hore ke hobaneng a entse seo?
 - ♣ Na le nahana hore e ne e le ntho e nepahetseng eo? Hobaneng ha o re "ee" kapa "ijhe"?
 - ♣ Na ho ne ho ena le tsela e nngwe eo a neng a ka fumanela mosadi wa hae moroho ka yona?
- ♥ Na e ne e le ntho e nepahetseng hore ebe moloi o ile a nka Refilwe ho batswadi ba hae ha a ne a tswala? Hobaneng o re "ee" kapa "ijhe"?
- ♥ Na moloi o na le makgabane a matle? O nahana hore ke afe?

Dinitho tse ding tseo le ka di lehang

- ♥ Tshwantshisang pale eo mmoho. Phetaphetang mantswa ana, "Refilwe, Refilwe, lepeletsa manyetse a hao tlase, hore ke kgone ho hlwella mafika a motsu" mme le a etse pina kapa repe.
- ♥ Ako inahane feela o se o le motlalehi wa ditaba seteisheneng sa TV sa lehae. O utlwile ho thwe Refilwe o utswitswe ho batswadi ba hae ke moloi ya itseng. Buisana le moloi eo le batswadi ba Refilwe o ba hlome dipotso hore o tle o fumane ditaba tse felletseng tsa kamoo ntho di etsahetseng ka teng.

★ "Haeba o sa rate pale ya motho e mong, ngola ya hao."
Chinua Achebe, mongodi wa Nigeria ya tsebahalang lefatshe lohle, ya kileng a hapa dikgau. ★



Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

1. Take out pages 3 to 8 of this supplement. Keep the pages together.
2. Fold them in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold them in half again.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines.

Iketsetse bukana e-sehwang-le-ho-ipolokelwa

1. Ntsha leqephe la 3 ho isa ho la 8 bukaneng ena ya tlatseso. Boloka maqephe mmoho.
2. A mene ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
3. A mene ka halofo hape.
4. Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.



In your next *Nal'ibali* supplement:

- How to get your children writing
- Story Stars: An illustrator talks about books and pictures
- A cut-out-and-keep book, *It wasn't me!*
- Collect the *Nal'ibali* characters: Josh
- A new Story Corner story, *The guinea fowl that laid golden eggs*

Looking for activities for your children? Visit the "Resource" section at www.nalibali.org for printables such as bookmarks, cards and postcards.



Find us on Facebook:
www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA
 Re fumane ho Facebook:
www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA

Tlatsetsong ya hao e latelang ya *Nal'ibali*:

- O ka etsa jwang hore bana ba hao ba ngole
- Dinaledi tsa Dipale: Motshwantshi o bua ka dibuka le ditshwantsho
- Buka e-sehwang-le-ho-ipolokelwa, *Ha se nna!*
- Bokella baphetwa ba *Nal'ibali*: Josh
- Pale e ntiha ya Hukung ya Dipale, *Kgaka e neng e behela mahe a kgauta*

Na o batlana le diketsahalo tse itseng bakeng sa bana ba hao? Etela karolo ya "Resource" ho www.nalibali.org bakeng sa dinitho tse ka hatsiwang tse kang ditshwai tsa dibuka, dikarete le diposekarete.

Ka tsatsi le leng, Kgosana Tumi, mojalafa wa borena ba Lesotho, o ne a tsatile ka pere ya hae. O ile a utlwa modumo wa lentšwe le monate le tswang hodimo ka hodima thaba. Ka matsatsi a mangata o ile a nna a tla ho tla mamela mmimo o monate, empa a sa fumane hore lentšwe lena le hlaha hokae.

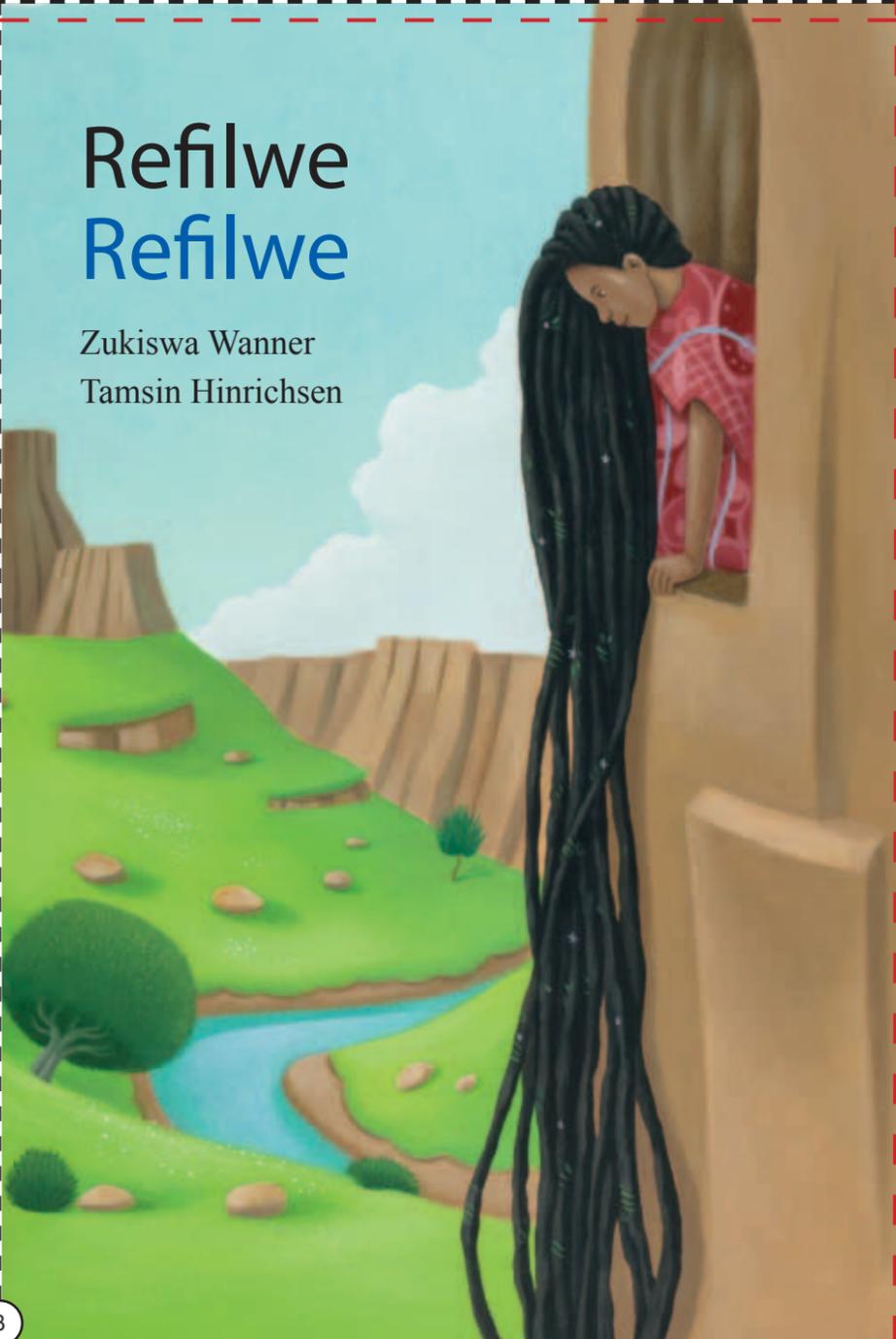
Ka tsatsi le leng, a utlwa lentšwe le makgerhla haufi le yena le hoetsa, "Refilwe, Refilwe, lepeletsa manyeise a hao tšase, hore ke tle ke palame matlaka a molsu, a palamehang ka thata."

One day, Prince Tumi, heir to the mountain kingdom of Lesotho, was out riding his horse. He heard the sound of a beautiful voice coming from the top of the mountain. For many days he came to hear the melodious singing, but could not find where the voice was coming from.

One day, he heard a rough voice close to him yelling, "Refilwe, Refilwe, let down your locks, so I can climb the scraggy rocks."

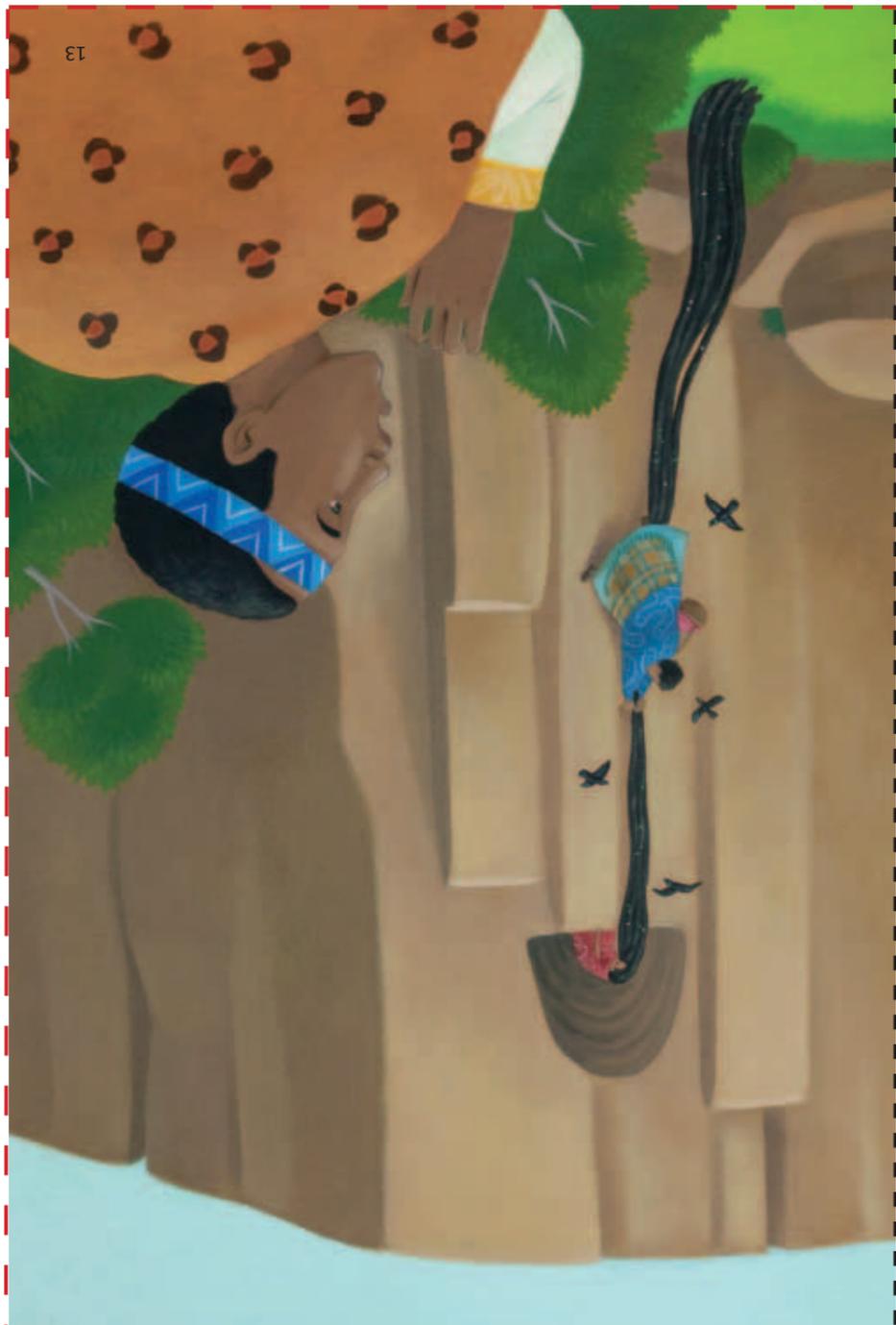
Prince Tumi watched as some braided locks tumbled down the side of the mountain and an old witch climbed up. He could hardly wait for the witch to leave. Then, imitating her voice, he yelled out, "Refilwe, Refilwe, let down your locks, so I can climb the scraggy rocks."

Fold



Refilwe Refilwe

Zukiswa Wanner
Tamsin Hinrichsen



We publish **what** we like

This is an adapted version of *Refilwe*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and on-line from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in English, isiZulu, isiXhosa and Afrikaans. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

Ena ke kgatiso e fetotsweng ya *Refilwe*, e phatlaladitsweng ke Jacana Media mme e fumaneha mabenkeleng a dibuka le inthaneteng ho www.jacana.co.za. Pale ena hape e fumaneha ka isiZulu, isiXhosa, Afrikaans le English. Jacana e phatlalatsa dibuka bakeng sa babadi ba banyenyane ka dipuo tsohle tse 11 tsa mmuso tsa Afrika Borwa. Ho fumana haholwanyane ka dihlooho tsa Jacana eya ho www.jacana.co.za.

© Jacana Media (South African rights only) Tel: (011 628 3200)

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

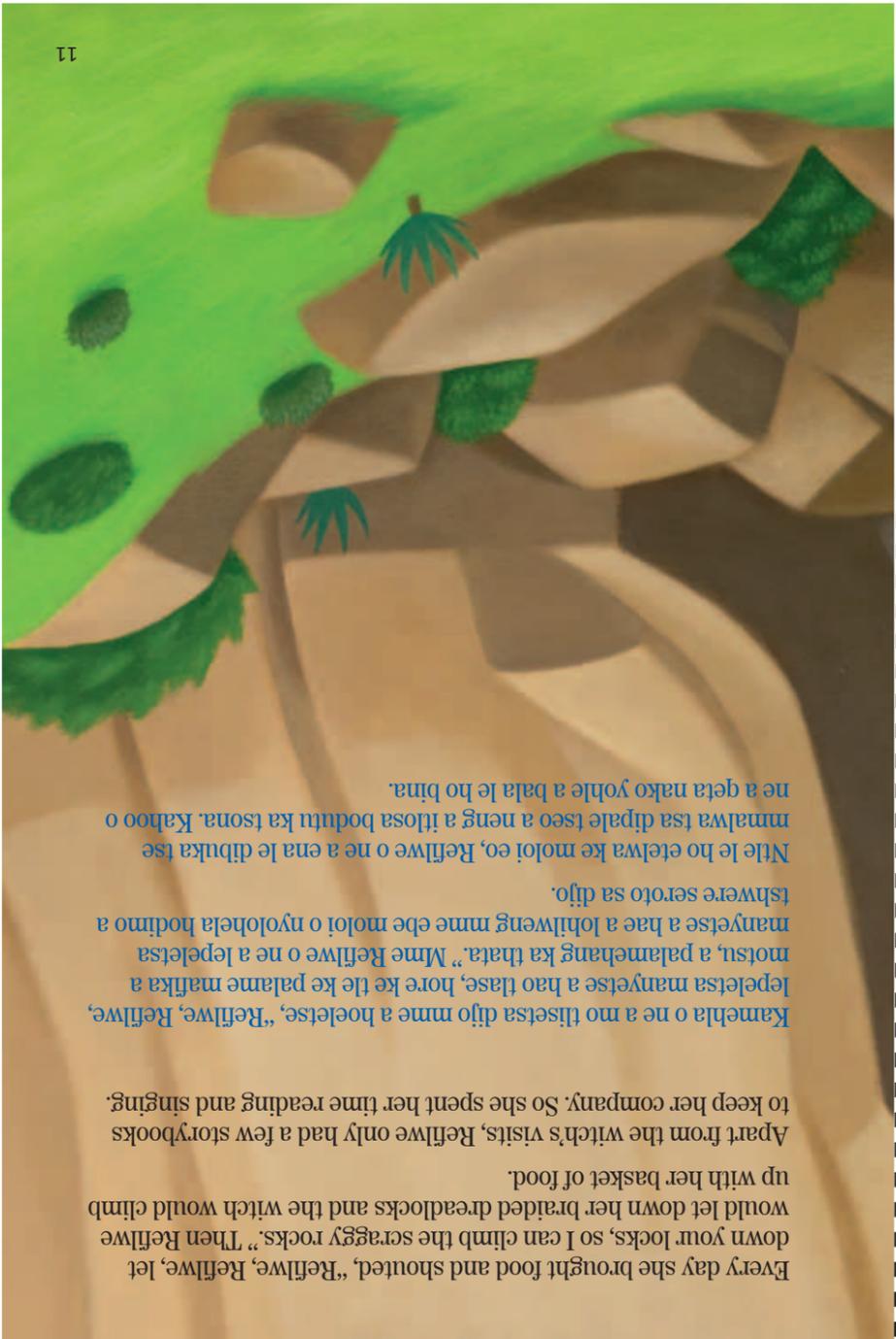


Nal'ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa bokgoni ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela dipale. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

Fold



Every day she brought food and shouted, "Refilwe, Refilwe, let down your locks, so I can climb the scraggy rocks." Then Refilwe would let down her braided dreadlocks and the witch would climb up with her basket of food.

Apart from the witch's visits, Refilwe only had a few storybooks to keep her company. So she spent her time reading and singing.

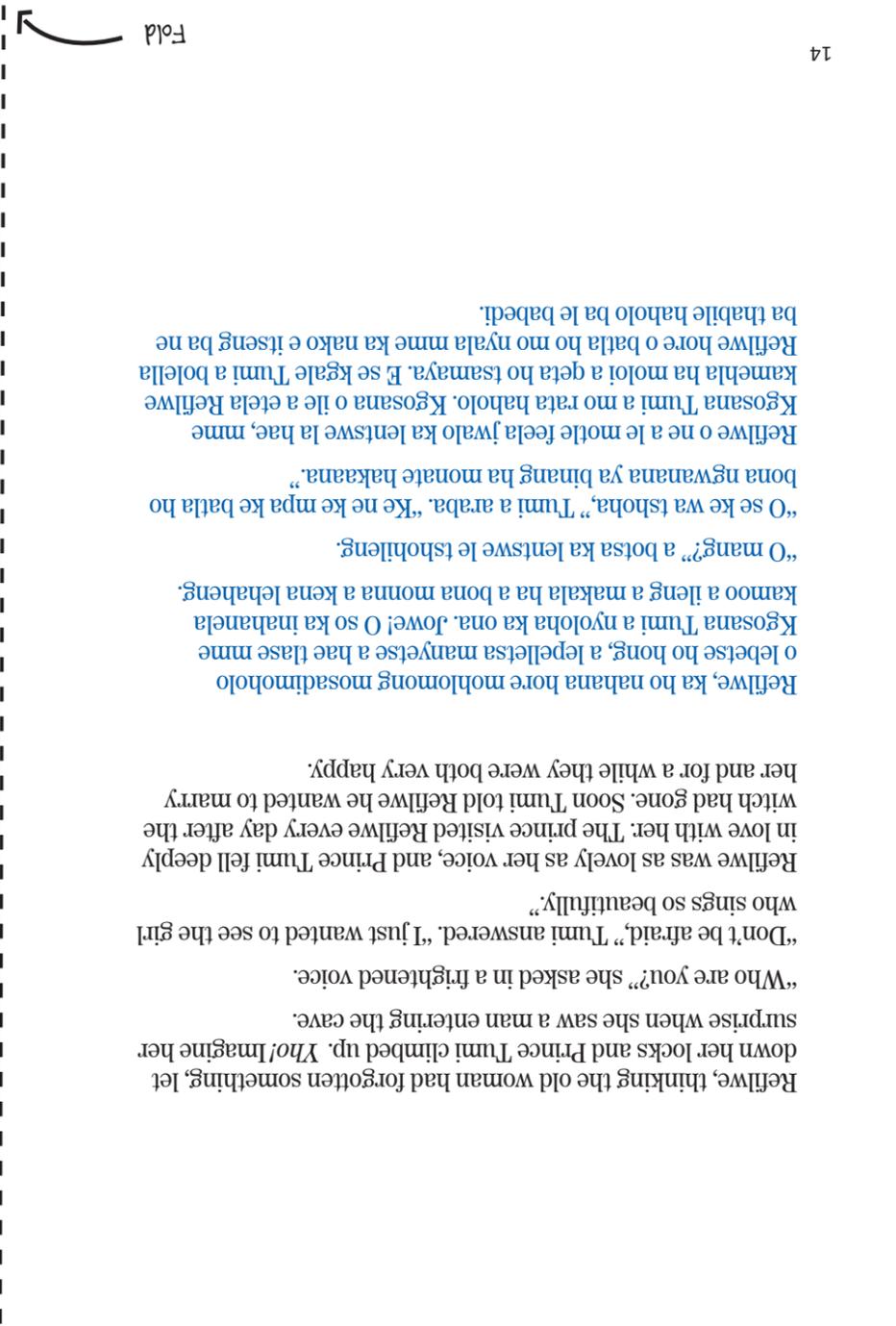
Kamehla o ne a mo tlisetša dijo mme a hoelsetse, "Refilwe, Refilwe, lepeletsa manyetse a hao tlase, hore ke tle ke palame matlaka a motsu, a palamehang ka thata." Mme Refilwe o ne a lepeletsa manyetse a hae a lohliweng mme ebe moloi o nyolohela hodimo a tshwere seroto sa dijo.

Ntle le ho etelwa ke moloi eo, Refilwe o ne a ena le dibuka tse mmalwa tsa dipale tseo a neng a itlosa bodutu ka tsona. Kahoo o ne a geta nako yohle a bala le ho dina.



Once, in the mountain kingdom of Lesotho, a husband and wife longed for a child. They visited sangomas, brewed beer for the ancestors, and finally, the wife was expecting a baby.

Kgalekgale, naheng e dithabathaba ya borena ba Lesotho, monna le mosadi ba ne ba lakatsa ho ba le ngwana. Ba ile ba etela bomatsetsela, ba ritela jwala ba badimo, mme qetellong mosadi a ima.



Refilwe, thinking the old woman had forgotten something, let down her locks and Prince Tumi climbed up. *Who? Imagine her surprise when she saw a man entering the cave.*

"Who are you?" she asked in a frightened voice.

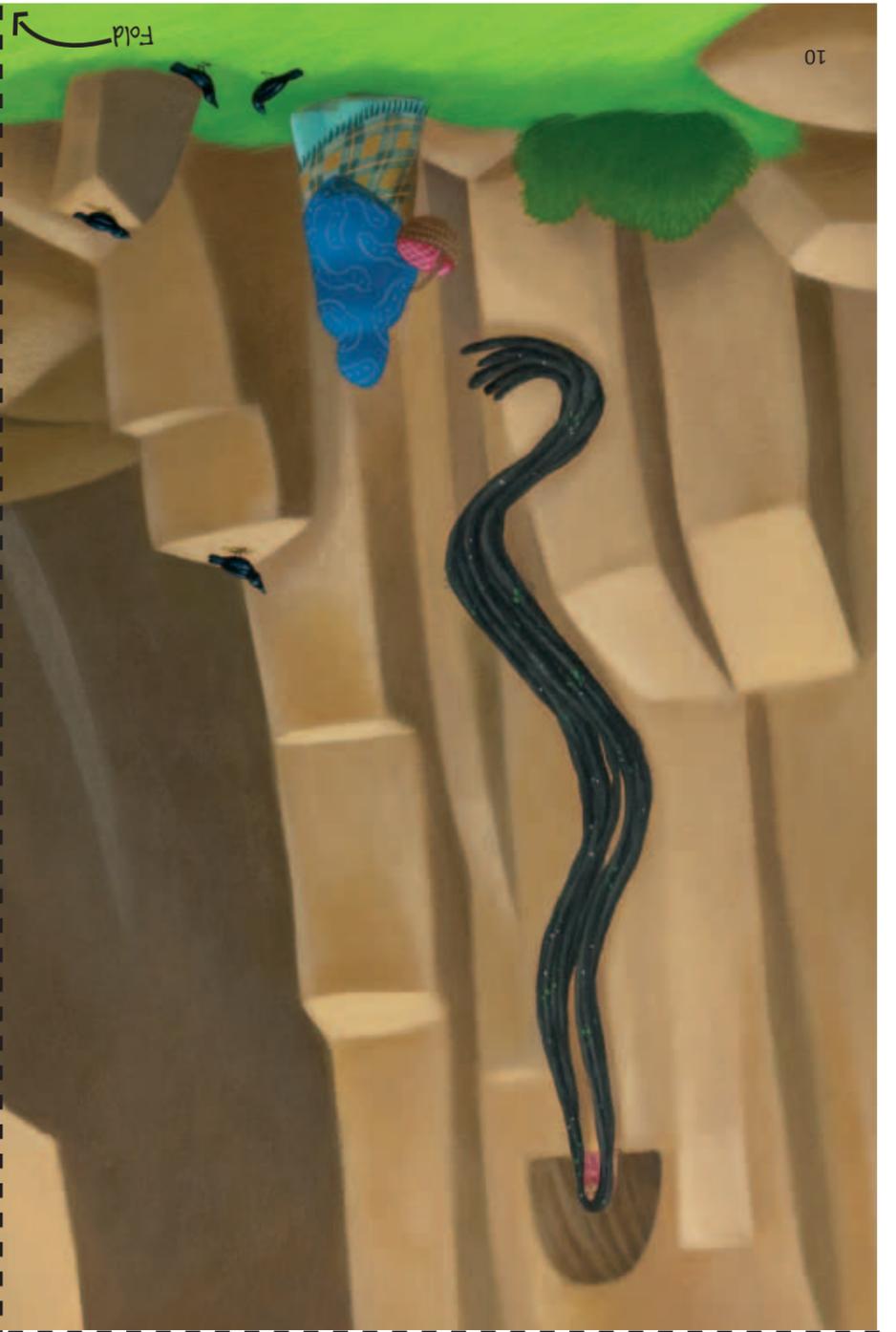
"Don't be afraid," Tumi answered. "I just wanted to see the girl who sings so beautifully."

Refilwe was as lovely as her voice, and Prince Tumi fell deeply in love with her. The prince visited Refilwe every day after the witch had gone. Soon Tumi told Refilwe he wanted to marry her and for a while they were both very happy.

Refilwe, ka ho nahana hore mohlomong mosadimoholo o lebetse ho hong, a lepeletsa manyetse a hae tlase mme Kgosana Tumi a nyoloha ka ona. Jowe! O ka inahanela kamoo a leng a makala ha a bona monna a kena lehangeng. "O mang?" a botsa ka lentšwe le tshohleng.

"O se ke wa tshoha," Tumi a araba. "Ke ne ke mpa ke batla ho bona ngwanana ya dinang ha monate hakana."

Refilwe o ne a le motle feela jwalo ka lentšwe la hae, mme Kgosana Tumi a mo rata haholo. Kgosana o ile a etela Refilwe kamehla ha moloi a geta ho tsamaya. E se kgale Tumi a bolella Refilwe hore o batla ho mo nyala mme ka nako e itseng ba ne ba thabile haholo ba le babedi.

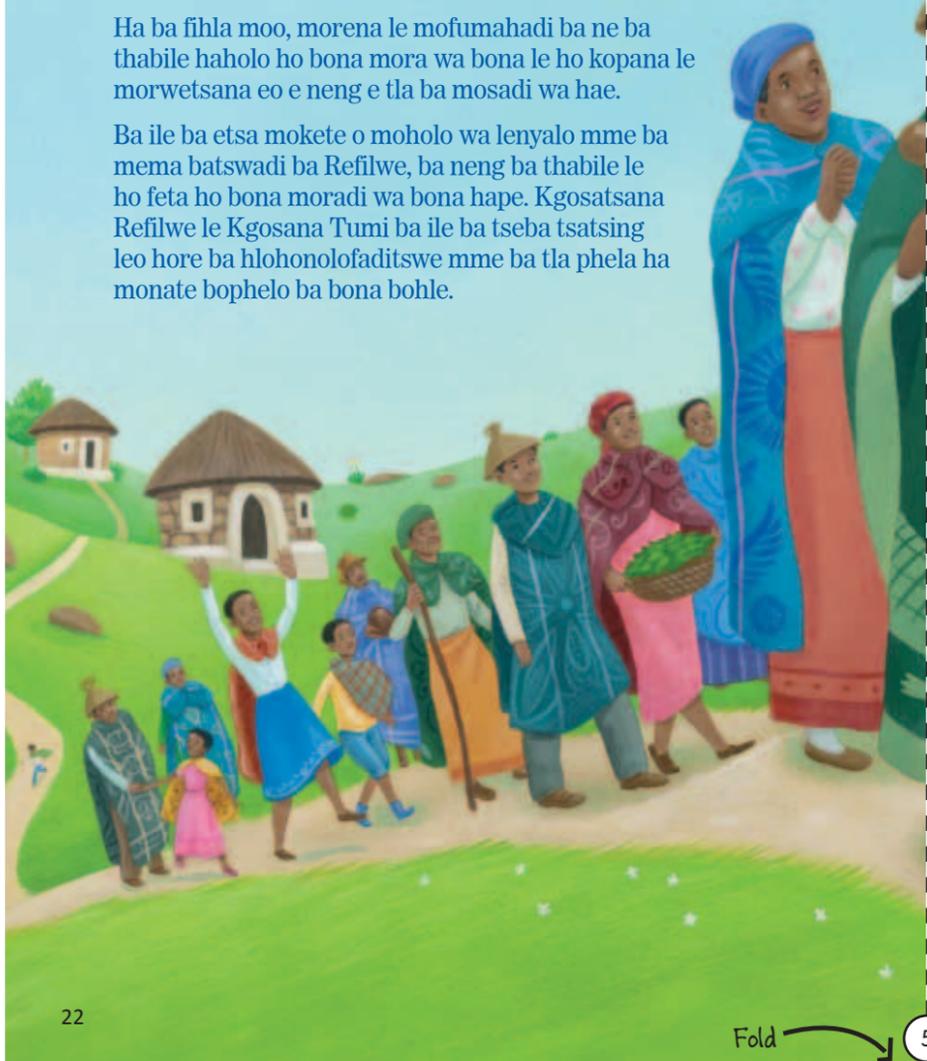


When they arrived, the king and queen were happy to see their son and meet the young woman who would be his wife.

They threw a big wedding party and invited Refilwe's parents, who were overjoyed to see their daughter again. Princess Refilwe and her Prince Tumi knew on that day that they were blessed and would live happily ever after.

Ha ba fihla moo, morena le mofumahadi ba ne ba thabile haholo ho bona mora wa bona le ho kopana le morwetsana eo e neng e tla ba mosadi wa hae.

Ba ile ba etsa mokete o moholo wa lenyalo mme ba mema batswadi ba Refilwe, ba neng ba thabile le ho feta ho bona moradi wa bona hape. Kgosatsana Refilwe le Kgosana Tumi ba ile ba tseba tsatsing leo hore ba hlohonolofaditswe mme ba tla phela ha monate bophelo ba bona bohle.



A famous and powerful witch lived next door to the couple. She grew pumpkins throughout the year that produced healthy morogo. When the wife saw the delicious green leaves, she longed to eat the witch's morogo and wanted nothing else. She started getting thin and her skin became ashen.

Her husband noticed and worriedly asked, "My wife, what is wrong?"

She gazed longingly at the morogo and said, "Oh, I think if I do not have some of those delicious green leaves next door, I will die."



Ho ne ho ena le moloi ya matla ya tsebahalang ya neng a ahisane le bona. O ne a lema mekopu selemo ho pota mme e ne e bea dihaba tse ntle tse kgolo. Eitse ha mosadi a bona dihaba tse tala tse hlabosang, a lakatsa ho ja moroho wa moloi eo mme a sa batle ho ja eng kapa eng. Yaba o qala ho ota mme le letlalo la hae la lahlehelwa ke mmala wa lona.

Monna wa hae o ile a elellwa sena mme a mmotsa a kgathatsehile, "Mosadi wa ka, molato ke eng?"

A sheba moroho ka takatso e kgolo mme a re, "Oho, ke nahana hore ha ke sa je tse ding tsa dihaba tsane tse monate tse tala tsa moahisane, ke tla shwa."

Refliwe o ne a ena le letlalo le letle le bosothwana ba tlhaku ya tekwane le mahlo a bopeleng jwaloka almonthe le moriri oo moloi a ileng a be a se a gala ho o loha ho etsa manyetse.
Ha Refliwe a le dilemo tse lesome le metso e mmedi, moloi a etsa geto ya hore ha a batle hore Refliwe a bonwe ke mang kapa mang. Kahoo, a nka ngwananyana eo ho ya dula lehabeng hodimo thabeng e neng e le hantle le moo.



Refliwe had lovely coffee-coloured skin and almond-shaped eyes and hair that the witch immediately started twisting into neat dreadlocks.
When Refliwe was twelve, the witch decided that she did not want anyone to see Refliwe. So she took the girl to live in a cave high up on a nearby mountain.



But one day Refliwe complained to the witch, "Every time you come to visit, my head aches."
"The witch was hurt, "Hhayi, are you saying that you do not like talking to me? Heh?"
Refliwe shook her head, "No. It's just that you are so much heavier than Prince Tumi. When he gets up here, he massages my head with herbs so I feel better."

The husband loved his wife and did not want her to die. When the witch had gone to the river to fetch some water, he went into her garden, and quickly picked some morogo. He gave the green leaves to his wife and she was happy.

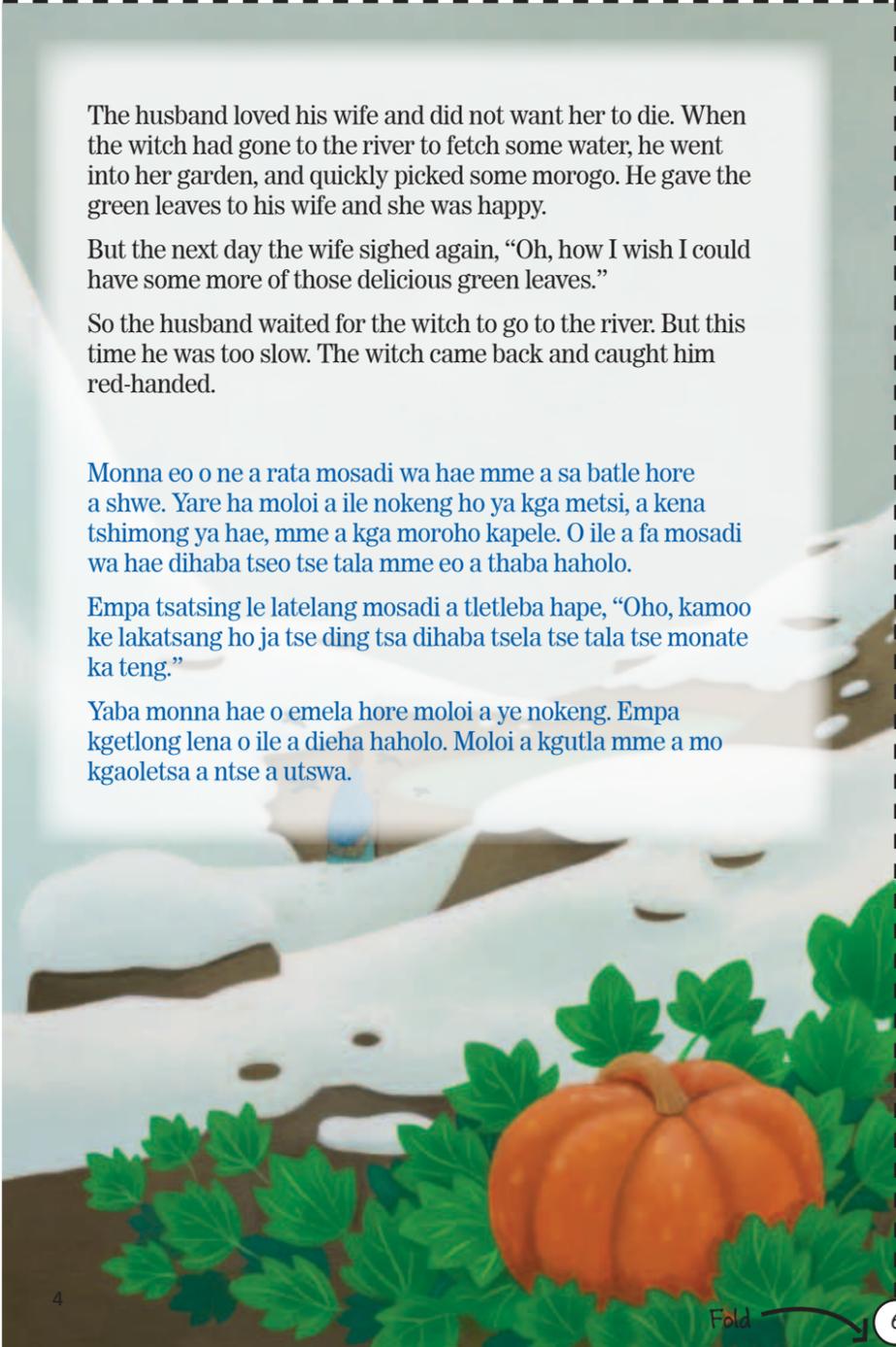
But the next day the wife sighed again, "Oh, how I wish I could have some more of those delicious green leaves."

So the husband waited for the witch to go to the river. But this time he was too slow. The witch came back and caught him red-handed.

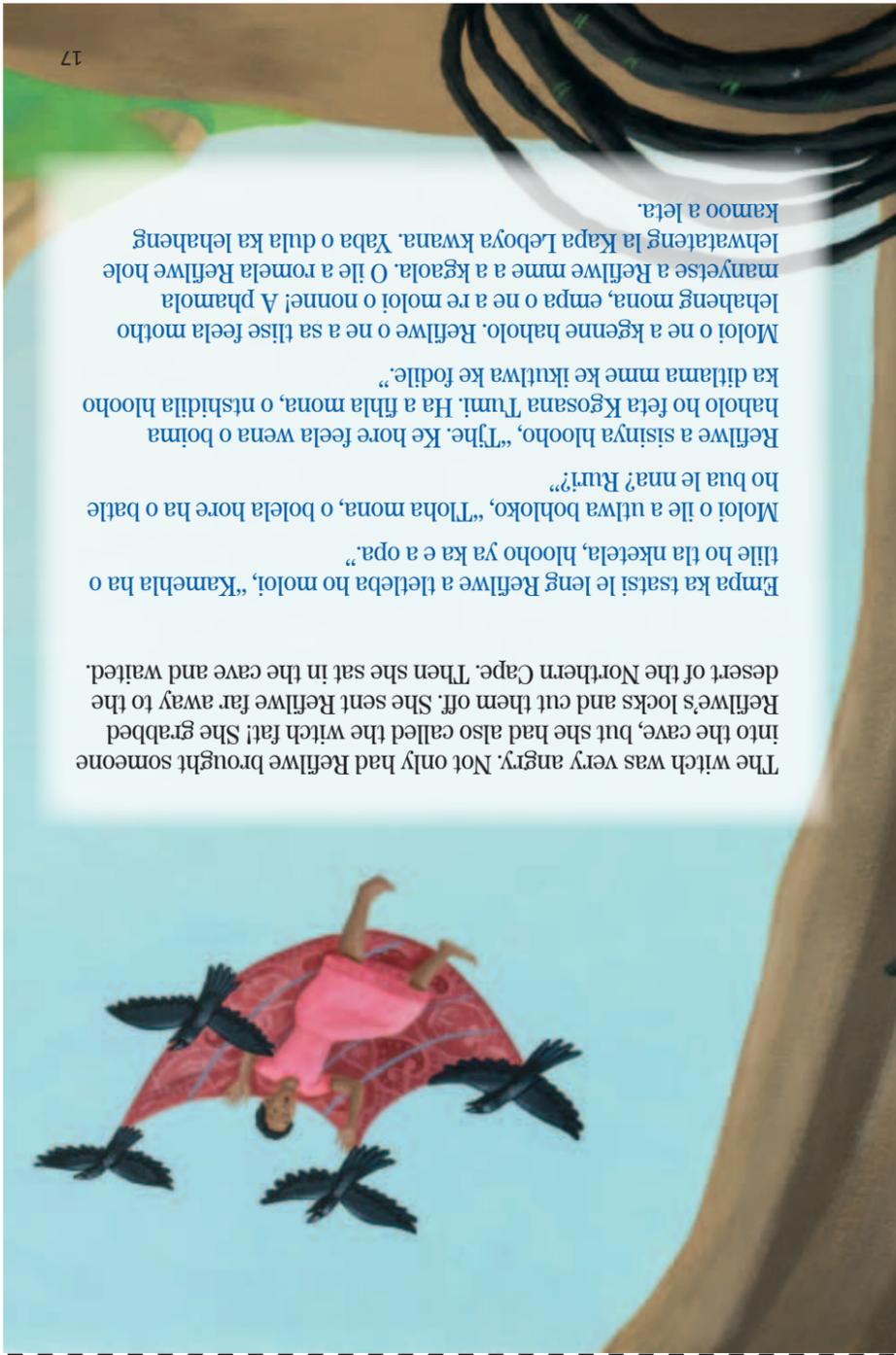
Monna eo o ne a rata mosadi wa hae mme a sa batle hore a shwe. Yare ha moloi a ile nokeng ho ya kga metsi, a kena tshimong ya hae, mme a kga moroho kapele. O ile a fa mosadi wa hae dihaba tseo tse tala mme eo a thaba haholo.

Empa tsatsing le latelang mosadi a tletleba hape, "Oho, kamoo ke lakatsang ho ja tse ding tsa dihaba tsela tse tala tse monate ka teng."

Yaba monna hae o emela hore moloi a ye nokeng. Empa kgetlong lena o ile a dieha haholo. Moloi a kgutla mme a mo kgaoletsa a ntse a utswa.



Fold 6



The witch was very angry. Not only had Refilwe brought someone into the cave, but she had also called the witch fat! She grabbed Refilwe's locks and cut them off. She sent Refilwe far away to the desert of the Northern Cape. Then she sat in the cave and waited.

Empa ka tsatsi le leng Refilwe a tleleba ho moloi, "Kamehla ha o tle ho tla nkelela, hlooho ya ka e a opa."

Moloi o ile a utlwa bohloko, "Tloha mona, o bolela hore ha o batle ho bua le ma? Kurr?"

Refilwe a sisinya hlooho, "Tjhe. Ke hore feela wena o boima haholo ho feta Kgosana Tumi. Ha a fihla mona, o ntshidila hlooho ka ditlama mme ke ikutlwa ke fodile."

Moloi o ne a kgenne haholo. Refilwe o ne a sa tlise feela molho lehaheng mona, empa o ne a re moloi o nonne! A phamola manyetse a Refilwe mme a kgaola. O ile a romela Refilwe hole lehwateng la Kapa Leboya kwana. Yaba o dula ka lehaheng kamoo a leta.

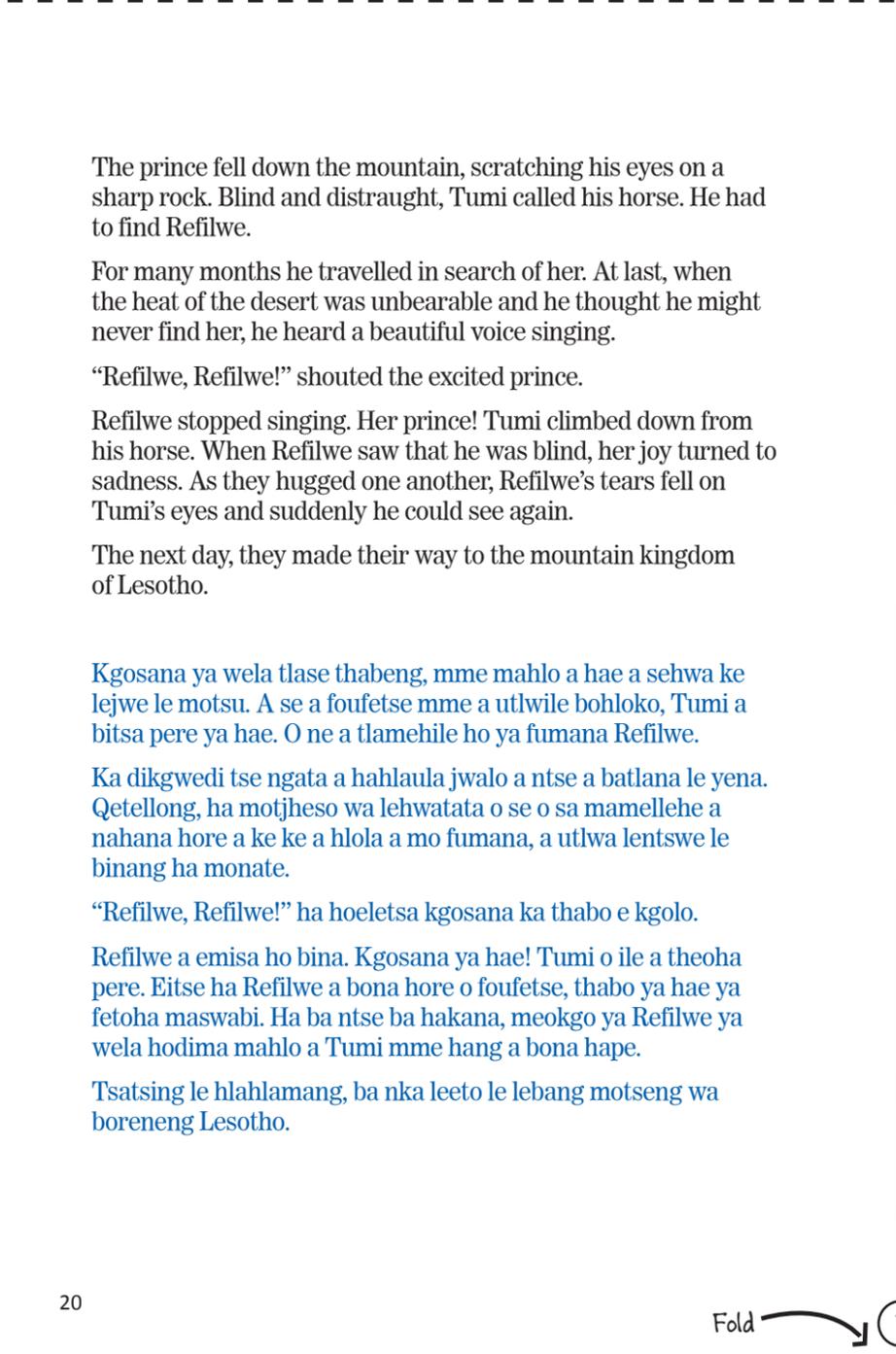


Some months later, a beautiful young daughter was born and they feared the moment the witch would come to take her away.

True to her word, the witch arrived at their door and took the baby. She named her Refilwe.

Ka mora dikgwedi tse itseng kamora moo, tsalwa mme ba ne ba tshohle hore nako e fihle eo moloi yane a tlang ho tla mo lata.

Ka ho latea mantswa a hae, moloi a fihla monyako wa nlio ya bona mme a nka lesea. Yaba o le rea Refilwe.



The prince fell down the mountain, scratching his eyes on a sharp rock. Blind and distraught, Tumi called his horse. He had to find Refilwe.

For many months he travelled in search of her. At last, when the heat of the desert was unbearable and he thought he might never find her, he heard a beautiful voice singing.

"Refilwe, Refilwe!" shouted the excited prince.

Refilwe stopped singing. Her prince! Tumi climbed down from his horse. When Refilwe saw that he was blind, her joy turned to sadness. As they hugged one another, Refilwe's tears fell on Tumi's eyes and suddenly he could see again.

The next day, they made their way to the mountain kingdom of Lesotho.

Kgosana ya wela tlase thabeng, mme mahlo a hae a sehwa ke lejwe le motsu. A se a foufetsa mme a utlwile bohloko, Tumi a bitsa pere ya hae. O ne a tlamehile ho ya fumana Refilwe.

Ka dikgwedi tse ngata a hahlaula jwalo a ntse a batlana le yena. Qetellong, ha motjheso wa lehwatata o se o sa mamellehe a nahana hore a ke ke a hlola a mo fumana, a utlwa lentswe le binang ha monate.

"Refilwe, Refilwe!" ha hoeletsa kgosana ka thabo e kgolo.

Refilwe a emisa ho bina. Kgosana ya hae! Tumi o ile a theoha pere. Eitse ha Refilwe a bona hore o foufetsa, thabo ya hae ya fetoha maswabi. Ha ba ntse ba hakana, meokgo ya Refilwe ya wela hodima mahlo a Tumi mme hang a bona hape.

Tsatsing le hlhlamang, ba nka leeto le lebang motseng wa boreneng Lesotho.

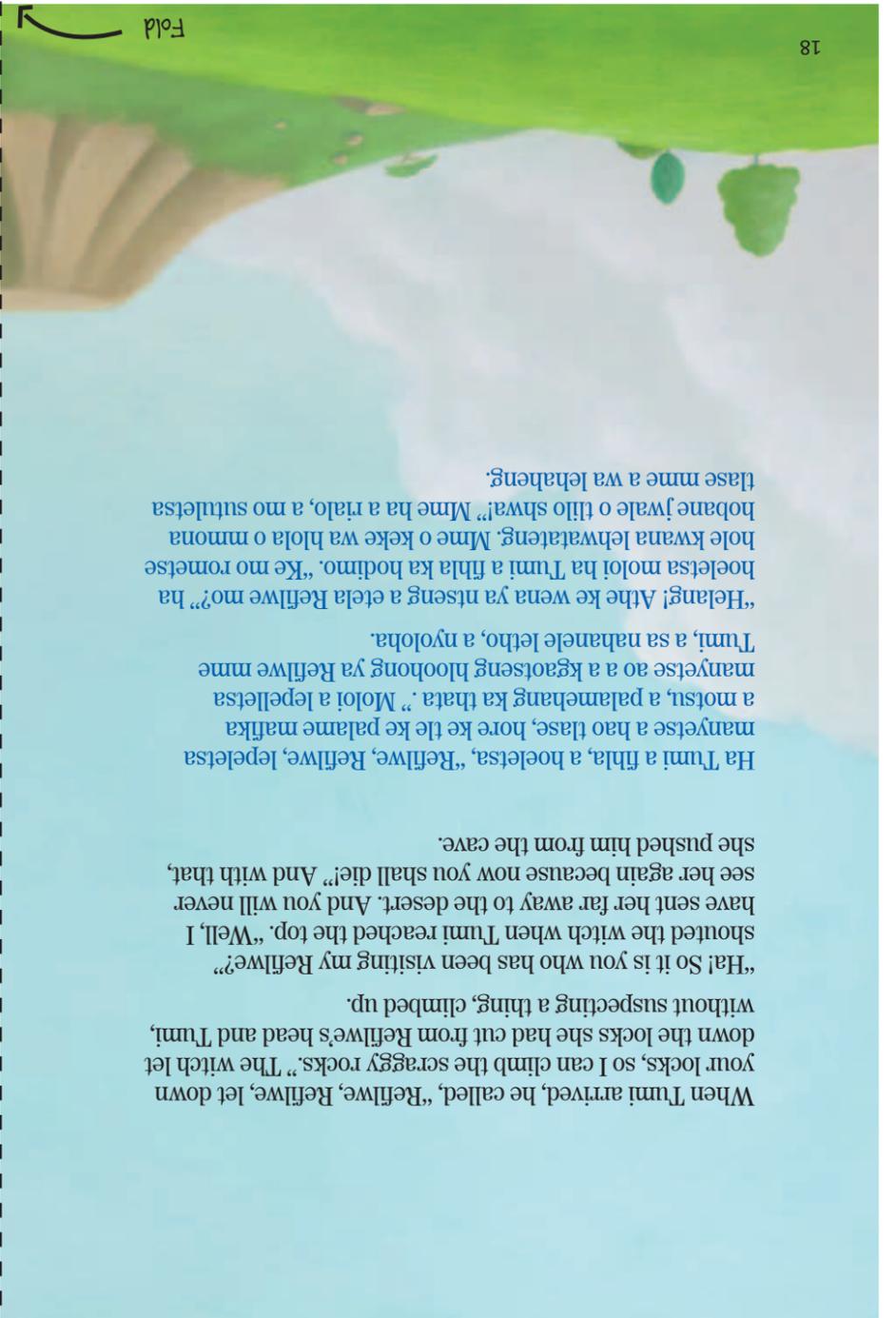


“Leshodu tswel! Hobaneng o utswa moroho wa kat!” ha rialo moloi ka kgalelo.

Monna ya tshohleng a kopa tshwarelo, “Ntshwarele hle. Mosadi wa ka ke moimana mme ha a kgone ho ja eng kapa eng. Seo a se lakatsang feela ke moroho oo a o bonang tshimong ya hao. Ke a o kopa, ke maswabi haholo. Ke tla etsa eng kapa eng eo o e batlang ho lefella sena,” a araba.

Yaba jwale moloi o a bososela mme a tsoka letsoho, “O se kgathatsehe. O ka nna wa kga moroho oo o o batlang tshimong ya ka kaha re sa batle hore mosadi wa hao a shwe.” Mme yaba o thola hanyane mme a eketsa, “Empa ha ngwana lona a tswawa, e tla ba wa ka.”

Monna eo a dumellana le kopo ya moloi enwa, hobane o ne a tshaba seo moloi enwa a ka se etsang ha a ka hana.

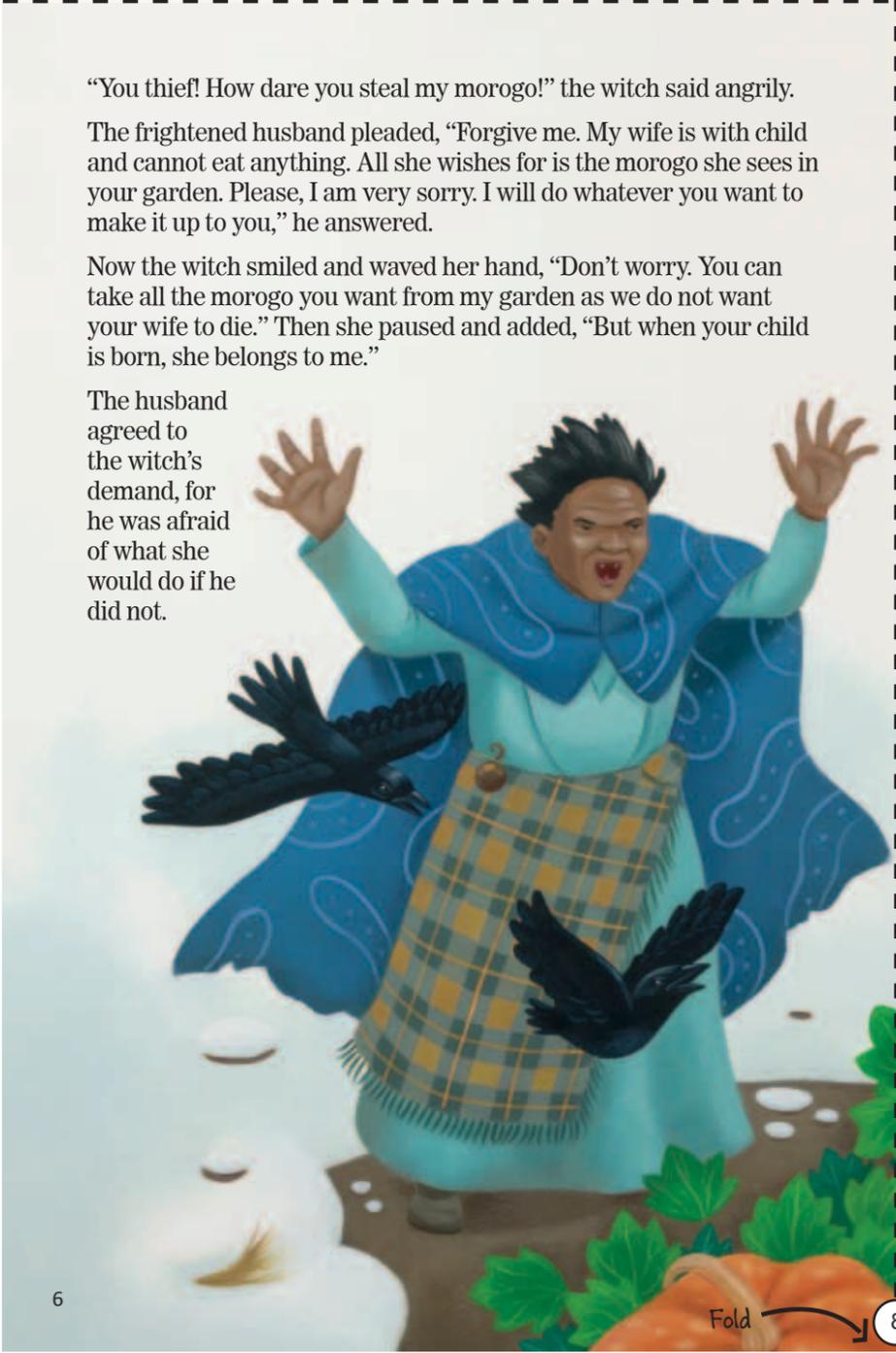


When Tumi arrived, he called, “Refliwe, Refliwe, let down your locks, so I can climb the scraggy rocks.” The witch let down the locks she had cut from Refliwe’s head and Tumi, without suspecting a thing, climbed up.

“Ha! So it is you who has been visiting my Refliwe?” shouted the witch when Tumi reached the top. “Well, I have sent her far away to the desert. And you will never see her again because now you shall die!” And with that, she pushed him from the cave.

Ha Tumi a fihla, a hoeletsa, “Refliwe, Refliwe, lepelta manyetse a hao tlasa, hore ke tle ke palame mafika a motsu, a palamehang ka thata.” Moloi a lepelta manyetse ao a kgaotseeng hloohong ya Refliwe mme Tumi, a sa nahanele lefho, a nyoloha.

“Helang! Atha ke wena ya ntseng a etela Refliwe mo?” ha hoeletsa moloi ha Tumi a fihla ka hodimo. “Ke mo rometse hore kwana lehwateng. Mme o keke wa hloa o mmona hobane jwale o fihlo shwa!” Mme ha a rialo, a mo sutuletsa tlasa mme a wa lehaheng.



“You thief! How dare you steal my morogo!” the witch said angrily.

The frightened husband pleaded, “Forgive me. My wife is with child and cannot eat anything. All she wishes for is the morogo she sees in your garden. Please, I am very sorry. I will do whatever you want to make it up to you,” he answered.

Now the witch smiled and waved her hand, “Don’t worry. You can take all the morogo you want from my garden as we do not want your wife to die.” Then she paused and added, “But when your child is born, she belongs to me.”

The husband agreed to the witch’s demand, for he was afraid of what she would do if he did not.

