

## Inspiration for a new year

**Every day all across South Africa reading activists like us (and you!) help children to discover the joy of books. Sometimes the children we share stories with are our own children, but often they are also the children in our classrooms, libraries and reading clubs. And we are part of a wider community of adults across the world who are committed to making sure that our children experience the power that reading holds!**

Helping children to establish the habit of reading for enjoyment takes time and energy – it happens as we share books and stories with children again and again. And to keep doing this, we need to stay motivated. So, to help us walk with children on their literacy journeys in 2016, here are the stories of a few inspiring individuals and communities beyond our borders who have found different ways to spark and encourage a love of reading.

★ Courtney Holmes is a barber from Iowa in the USA. He started a reading programme called “Tales 4 Trims” at the hair salon where he works! Instead of asking for money for back-to-school haircuts, he asks the children to read aloud to him from the books he has available while he cuts their hair! When he first started Tales 4 Trims, the salon didn’t have any children’s books, so Courtney brought in his own books from home. After a while, people started sending him free books. And to prove how good ideas really do catch on, the owner of the salon is now planning to make “reading for haircuts” a monthly event at the salon!

★ In the city of Bristol in the USA, a van has been turned into a “Bookmobile” that travels from district to district promoting reading in areas where children can’t get to the library – either because they live too far away or because their parents work long hours and so can’t take them. The van is stocked with board games and books for children to read there or to take home. The staff of the Bookmobile also read aloud to children and give away books that have been donated to the Bookmobile.

*Continued on page 2.*

## Tshusumetso bakeng sa selemo se setjha

**Letsatsi le leng le le leng Afrika Borwa ka bophara balwanedi ba ho bala ba kang rona (le wena!) ba thusa bana ho iphumanela monyaka wa dibuka. Ka nako e nngwe bana bao re abelanang dipale le bona ke ba rona, empa hape hangata ke bana ba ka tlaseng bao re ba rutang, ba dilaeboraring le ditlhapong tsa ho bala. Mme re karolo ya setjhaba sa batho ba baholo lefatsheng ka bophara ba inehetseng ho etsa bonnete ba hore bana ba rona ba ikutlwela matla ao ho bala ho nang le ona!**

Ho thusa bana ho ba le tlwaelo ya ho balla boithabiso ho nka nako e ngata le matla – ho etsahala ha re ntse re abelana dibuka le dipale mmoho le bana kgafetsa. Mme hore re tswelle ho etsa sena, re lokela ho dula re kgothetse. Kahoo, ho re thusa ho tsamaya le bana maetong a bona a tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola ka 2016, tsena ke dipale tsa batho ba mmalwa ba re kgothatsang le ditjhaba tse mose wane ho meedi ya rona ba fumaneng mekgwa e fapaneng ya ho tsoseletsa le ho kgothaletsa lerato la ho bala.

★ Courtney Holmes ke mokuti wa meriri wa mane Iowa, USA. O ile a qala lenaneo la ho bala le bitswang “Tales 4 Trims” salunung ya meriri moo

a sebitsang teng! Ho ena le ho kopa tjelete bakeng sa ho kuta meriri ho lokisetsa ha dikolo di bulwa, o kopa bana hore ba mmalle hodimo dibukeng tseo a nang le tsona ha a ntse a kuta meriri ya bona! Ha a ne a qala Tales 4 Trims, salunu ya hae e ne e se na dibuka tsa bana kahoo Courtney a tla le dibuka tsa hae tseo a nang a di nka lapeng. Ka mora nako e itseng, batho ba qala ho mo romella dibuka tsa mahala. Mme ho paka kamoo menahano e metle e tswelang ka teng, monga salunu ena jwale o se a rera ho etsa “ho balla ho kuta” ketsahalo ya kgwedi le kgwedi salunung moo!

★ Toropong ya Bristol mane USA, vene e fetotswe “Bookmobile” e tsamayang ho tloha seterekeng se seng ho ya ho se seng e kgothaletsa ho bala dibakeng tseo ho tsona bana ba sa kgoneng ho ya laeboraring – ebang e le hobane ba dula hole haholo kapa hobane batswadi ba bona ba sebitsa dihora tse telele mme ka hona ba sa kgone ho ba isa. Vene eo e tlatswa ka dipapadi tse bapallwang botong le dibuka tseo bana ba ka di ballang moo kapa ba ya le tsona hae. Basebetsi ba Bookmobile hape ba balla bana hodimo mme ba fana ka dibuka tse ileng tsa nyehelwa ho Bookmobile.

*E tswela pele leqepheng la 2.*



Drive your imagination

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



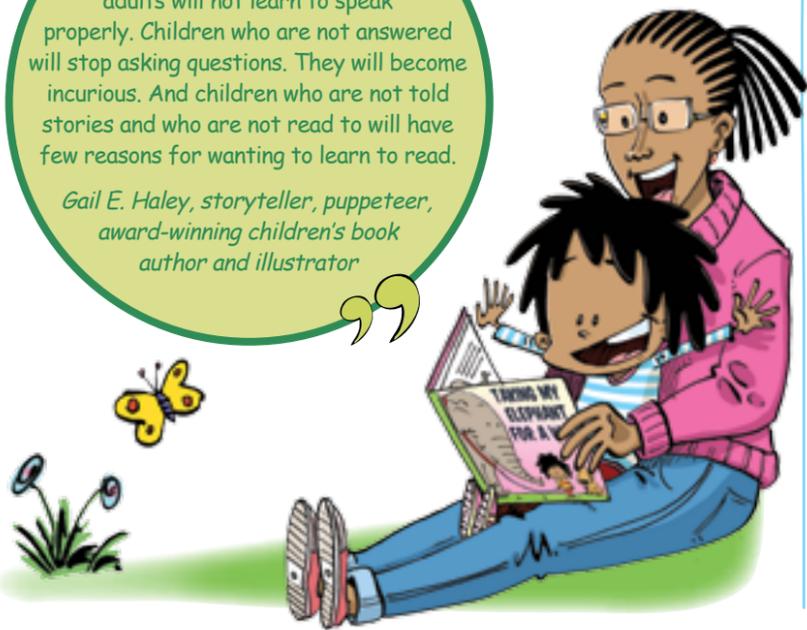
From page 1

- ★ The town council of Grenoble in France has found a new way to get stories to people. They have put eight vending machines across the town and these machines have something other than chocolates, chips and sweets to offer members of the public. Anyone can get a short story free of charge from one of the machines – all you have to do is press one or two buttons and a printed story comes out! You can even choose if you want a really short story (that takes about three minutes to read) or one that is a bit longer (five minutes)!
- ★ The Biblio Burro is a travelling library in Colombia that takes books to children in some of the country's poorest and most difficult-to-reach areas – and it does this on the back of two donkeys! The library was started with just 70 books in the late 1990s by book-lover and primary school teacher, Luis Soriano. Since then many people have got to know about the project – it has been featured in television news reports and there is a video about it on YouTube! This has helped Luis to keep the project going and to grow his collection of books to about 4 800. Work has started on building a small library, but Luis still uses his donkeys to take books to children who might never see books if he didn't visit them regularly!
- ★ "500 Men Reading" is a project started by literacy activist and author, Floyd Stokes who lives in Central Pennsylvania in the USA. Floyd believes it is very important for children to have contact with adults who are passionate about reading – especially men, because in lots of communities, it is women who do all the reading or telling of stories to children. Floyd and his network of volunteers go into local schools and get children interested in reading by spending an hour or two reading to them. Clearly many other people think this is a good idea because in only a few years, the project has grown from 100 men to 500 men!

In 2016, we hope you will continue to feel inspired to join hands with the people around you and from all over the world who care about growing a love of books and reading in children!

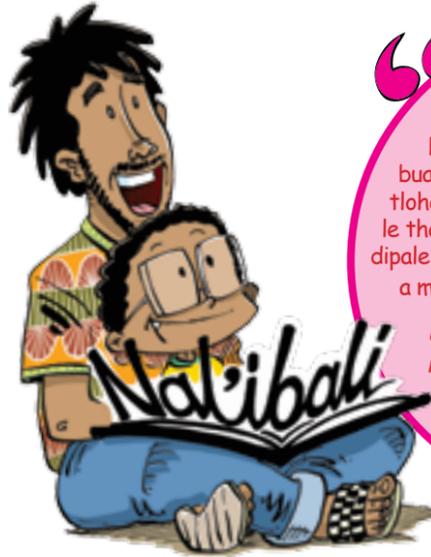
Children who are not spoken to by live and responsive adults will not learn to speak properly. Children who are not answered will stop asking questions. They will become incurious. And children who are not told stories and who are not read to will have few reasons for wanting to learn to read.

Gail E. Haley, storyteller, puppeteer, award-winning children's book author and illustrator



Ho tloha leqepheng la 1

- ★ Lekgotla la toropo ya Grenoble mane France le fumane tsela e ntjha ya ho isa dipale bathong. Ba beile metjhine ya vending e robedi ho potoloha toropo mme metjhine ena e kentse ho hong ntle le ditjhokolete, ditjhipisi le dipompong ho fa baahi ba motse. Motho ofe kapa ofe a ka nna a fumana palekgutshwe mahala ho tswa ho o mong wa metjhine eo – seo o lokelang ke ho se etsa feela ke ho tobetsa e nngwe ya dikonopo mme pale e hatisisweng e be e a tswa! Hape o ka nna wa kgetha haeba o batla pale e hlileng e le kgutshwane (e nkang metsotso e ka bang meraro ho e bala) kapa e batlang e le teletsana (metsotso e mehlanu)!



Bana ba sa buisweng ke batho ba baholo ba teng le ba kgathallang ba keke ba ithuta ho bua hantle. Bana ba sa arajweng ba tla tlohela ho botsa dipotso. Ha ba sa tla ba le thahasello. Mme bana ba sa phetelweng dipale mme ba sa ballwe ba tla ba le mabaka a mmalwa a ho batla ho ithuta ho bala.

Gail E. Haley, mopheti wa dipale, mmaphapete, mongodi wa dibuka tsa bana ya fumaneng kgau le motshwantshisi

- ★ Biblio Burro ke laeborari e tsamayang e mane Colombia e isang dibuka baneng dibakeng tse futsanehileng haholo le tse fihlelehang ka thata naheng eo – mme e etsa sena ka mekotlo ya diesele tse pedi! Laeborari ena e ne e qalwe ka dibuka tse 70 feela ho ya mafelong a dilemo tsa bo 1990 e qalwa ke morati wa dibuka ebile e le tihjhere ya sekolo sa poraemari, Luis Soriano. Haesale ho tloha nakong eo batho ba bangata ba ile ba tseba ka porojeke eo – e se e ile ya hlahiswa ditlalehong tsa ditaba tsa thelevishene mme ho na le vidiyo ya yona ho YouTube! Sena se thusitse Luis ho boloka porojeke ena e ntse e tswela pele mme e hodisa pokello ya hae ya dibuka ho fihlela ho tse ka bang 4 800. Mosebetsi o se o qadile wa ho aha laeborari e nyane, empa Luis o ntse a sebedisa diesele tsa hae ho isa dibuka ho bana ba ka nnang ba se hlole ba bona dibuka haeba a sa ba etele kgafetsa!
- ★ "500 Men Reading" ke porojeke e qadilweng ke molwanedi wa tsebo ya ho bala le ho ngola ebile e le mongodi, Floyd Stokes ya dulang mane Central Pennsylvania, USA. Floyd o dumela hore ho bohlokwa haholo ho bana ho phela le batho ba baholo ba nang le lerato la ho bala – haholoholo banna, hobane ditjhabeng tse ngata, ke basadi ba dulang ba balla bana le ho ba phetela dipale. Floyd le neteweke ya hae ya baithaopi ba ya dikolong tsa motse mme ba etsa hore bana ba be le thahasello ya ho bala ka ho qeta nako e ka bang hora kapa tse pedi ba ba balla. Ho hlakile hore batho ba bang ba bangata ba nahana hore ona ke mohopolo o motle hobane ka dilemo tse mmalwa feela, porojeke ena e hodile ho tloha ho banna ba 100 ho isa ho banna ba 500!

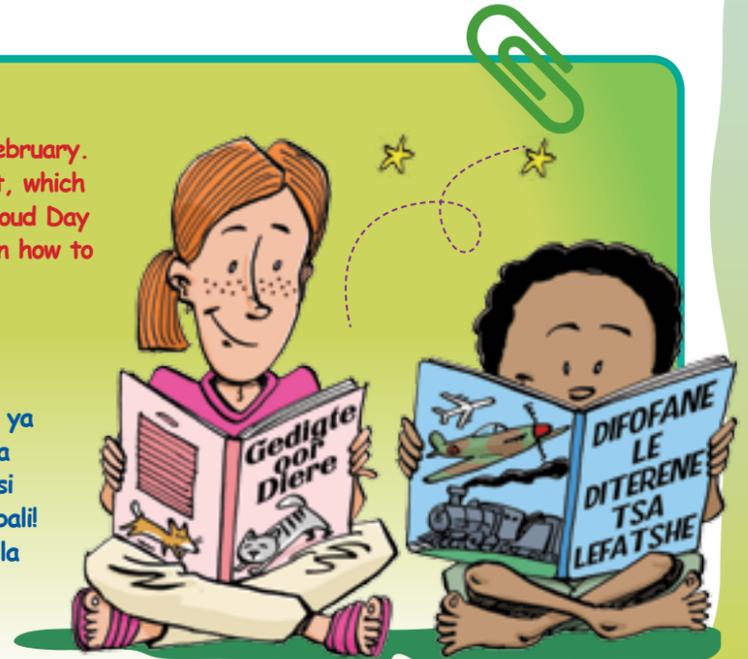
Ka 2016, re tshepa hore o tla tswela pele ho ikutlwa o kgothetse ho kopanya matsoho le batho bao o phelang le bona le ba lefatshe lohle ba kgathallang ho hodisa lerato la dibuka le ho bala baneng!

## World Read Aloud Day 2016

World Read Aloud Day is being celebrated early this year – on Wednesday, 24 February. Look out for our special World Read Aloud Day edition of the Nalibali Supplement, which will be available in the week of 14 February. It will have a special World Read Aloud Day cut-out-and-keep book featuring Neo from the Nalibali family! For information on how to get involved in Nalibali World Read Aloud Day activities, go to [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org).

## Letsatsi la ho Balla Hodimo la Lefatshe 2016

Letsatsi la ho Balla Hodimo la Lefatshe le ketekwa maqalong a selemo sena – ka Laboraro la 24 Hlakola. Dula o lebeletse kgatiso ya rona e ikgethang ya Tlatsetso ya Nalibali ya Letsatsi la ho Balla Hodimo la Lefatshe e tlang ho fumaneha bekeng ya la 14 Hlakola. E tla ba le buka e ikgethang e sehwanng-le-ho-ipolokelwa ya Letsatsi la ho Balla Hodimo la Lefatshe e nang le ditaba tsa Neo ya tswang lapeng la Nalibali! Bakeng sa lesedi la kamoo o ka bang le seabo ka teng ho diketsahalo tsa Letsatsi la ho Balla Hodimo la Lefatshe, eya ho [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org).



Drive your imagination



## Nal'ibali news

**During 2015, Puku Children's Literature Foundation ran an isiXhosa story writing competition for young people between the ages of 13 and 19 years.**

The competition was sponsored by REDISA (Recycling and Economic Development Initiative of South Africa), and supported by Nal'ibali. The competition was aimed at celebrating and preserving the isiXhosa language and rich heritage of storytelling, as well as raising awareness of the importance of taking care of the environment.

In September 2015, the ten finalists in the competition were brought to Cape Town for an award ceremony that was hosted by acclaimed storyteller, Dr Gcina Mhlophe. All the finalists were presented with a certificate, a gold medal and a gift bag that included books by award-winning writers Siphon Kekezwa and Sonwabiso Ngcowa. (Both writers were at the ceremony so they could sign their books for each finalist!)

There were tears of joy when the three winners were announced. Nwabisa Gasa from Khayelitsha (Western Cape) won the first prize of R10 000. Amkele Nokrala from Philippi East (Western Cape) won the second prize of R5 000 and Simamkele Socishe from Port Elizabeth (Eastern Cape) won the third prize of R3 000.

Nal'ibali would like to congratulate all the finalists, and especially the winners!

## Ditaba tsa Nal'ibali

**Ka 2015, Mokgatlo wa Dingolwa tsa Bana wa Puku o ile wa tshwara tlhodisano ya ho ngola dipale tsa isiXhosa bakeng sa batho ba batjha ba dilemo tse pakeng tsa 13 le 19.**

Tlhodisano eo e ne e tshhetswa ka ditjhelete ke REDISA (Recycling and Economic Development Initiative of South Africa), mme e tshhetswa ke Nal'ibali. Sepheo sa tlhodisano ena e ne e le ho keteka le ho boloka puo ya isiXhosa le lefa le ruileng la moetlo wa ho pheta dipale, esitana le ho eelliswa batho ka bohlokwa ba ho hlokomela tikoloho.

Ka Loetse 2015, ba leshome ba fihlileng ho makgaolakang tlhodisanong ba ile ba tliswa Cape Town bakeng sa mokete wa dikgau o neng o tshwerwe ke mopheti ya tsejwang wa dipale Ngaka Gcina Mhlophe. Bohle ba fihlileng ho makgaolakang ba ile ba fuwa ditifikeite, kgau ya kgauta le mokotlana wa dimpho o kentseng dibuka tse ngotsweng ke bangodi ba ileng ba hlola dikgau e leng Siphon Kekeza le Sonwabiso Ngcowa. (Bangodi bao ka bobedi ba ne ba le teng moketjaneng oo e le hore ba tle ba kgone ho saena dibuka tsa bona bakeng sa e mong le e mong ya fihlileng ho makgaolakang!)

Ho ne ho ena le meokgo ya thabo ha ho ne ho tsebiswa bahlodi ba bararo. Nwabisa Gasa wa Khayelitsha (Kapa Bophirima) o ile a ikgapela moputso wa pele wa R10 000. Amkele Nokrala wa Philippi East (Kapa Bophirima) o ile a ikgapela moputso wa bobedi wa R5 000 le Simamkele Socishe wa Port Elizabeth (Kapa Botjhabela) ya ileng a ikgapela moputso wa boraro wa R3 000.

Nal'ibali e lakatsa ho lebohisa bohle ba fihlileng ho makgaolakang, haholoholo bahlodi!



Mark Chipps

The top three winners with their parents. From left to right: Simamkele Socishe (3rd prize), Nwabisa Gasa (1st prize) and Amkele Nokrala (2nd prize).

Bahlodi ba bararo ba ka hodimo mmoho le batswadi ba bona. Ho tloha ho le letshehadi ho leba ho le letona: Simamkele Socishe (moputso wa bo3), Nwabisa Gasa (moputso wa 1) le Amkele Nokrala (moputso wa bo2).



Mark Chipps

Gcina Mhlophe announces the top winner, Nwabisa Gasa, while Elinor Sisulu and Ziyanda Gysman of Puku look on.

Gcina Mhlophe o tsebisla mohlodi wa sehlooho, Nwabisa Gasa, ha Elinor Sisulu le Ziyanda Gysman wa Puku ba shebelletse.



### NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune in to your favourite SABC radio station and enjoy listening to children's stories! To find out the days and times that Nal'ibali is on the radio, go to [www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/](http://www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/).



### NAL'IBALI RADIYONG!

Bulela seteishene sa radiyo seo o se ratang sa SABC mme o natefelwe ke ho mamela dipale tsa bana! Ho fumana matsatsi le dinako tseo Nal'ibali e leng radiyong ka tsona, eya ho [www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/](http://www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/).





## Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two picture books and the longer Story Corner story in this supplement. Choose the ones that best suit your children's ages and interests.

### Momma Moeng's surprise

Momma Moeng wants to surprise Gogo Moeng at her home on her birthday – and she gets a lot of help from other people. When she arrives at Gogo Moeng's house she gets a surprise of her own! Children of all ages will enjoy this story and it is also a great story to retell.

- As you read the story, suggest that your children join in by saying the sounds words, like *bobbity-bob* and *pliff-ploff* with you.
- Suggest that your children choose a part of the story that does not have an illustration and draw a picture for it. Let them copy out the words from the story to go with their pictures.
- Invite your children to write a list of all the things that the people in the story gave to make Gogo Moeng's birthday celebration special. Then ask them to add three things that they would like to have given Gogo if they had visited her on her birthday.
- Encourage your children to make their own birthday cards for a friend or family member whose birthday is soon.
- If you run a reading club or other reading-for-enjoyment programme, ask the children to get into groups and act out the story for the rest of the club members.



### Mme MaMoeng o makatsa nkgono

Mme MaMoeng o batla ho makatsa Nkgono MaMoeng lapeng la hae ka letsatsi la hae la tswalo – mme o fumana thuso e ngata ho batho ba bang. Ha a fihla tlung ya Nkgono MaMoeng o fihla a makala ka boyena! Bana ba dilemo tsohle ba tla natefelwa ke pale ena mme hape ke pale e monate eo o ka e phetang hape.

- Ha o ntse o bala pale ena, etsa tlhahiso ya hore bana ba kenelle ka ho bua mantswe a medumo, a kang *bobbity-bob* le *phaqa-phaqa* mmoho le wena.
- Hlahisa hore bana ba hao ba kgethe karolo ya pale e se nang setshwantsho mme ba take setshwantsho bakeng sa yona. E re ba kopolle mantswe a tswang paleng a tsamaelanang le ditshwantsho tsa bona.
- Mema bana ba hao hore ba ngole lenane la dintho tsohle tseo batho ba paleng ena ba faneng ka tsona ho etsa hore letsatsi la tswalo la Nkgono MaMoeng le kgethehe. Jwale ba kope ho kenya dintho tse tharo tseo ba neng ba ka rata ho di fa Nkgono hoja ba ne ba le teng ka letsatsi la hae la tswalo.
- Kgothaletsa bana ba hao ho etsa dikarete tsa bona tsa letsatsi la tswalo bakeng sa motswalle kapa wa leloko eo letsatsi la hae la tswalo le atametseng.
- Haeba o tsamaisa tlelapo ya ho bala kapa lenaneo lefe kapa lefe la ho balla-boithabiso, kopa bana ho ema ka dihotshwana mme ba tshwantshise pale eo ka pele ho diitho tsohle tsa tlelapo.



### Daddy's surprise

This is another story about a surprise. Sisi and her brother want to play with their toys but their dad is using the toys to create something new for them to play with – and that's the surprise! Children aged between 3 and 9 years are most likely to enjoy this story.

- As you read the story together, notice the details in the pictures and comment on them. For example, on page 3, point out the sign on the door and explain that it means "no entry". Then you could say, "I wonder who is making all that noise behind the door. Maybe it is Sisi's dad. What do you think he could be doing? Why do you think he doesn't want anyone to come inside?"
- Talk about Daddy's surprise on page 14–15. What is the surprise? What has the children's dad used to make the surprise? How do you think the children feel about the surprise?
- Challenge your children to create their own surprises using old egg cartons, cardboard boxes, toilet rolls, bottle tops, plastic bottles and lids, polystyrene trays, string, wool and other interesting recycled materials, together with scissors, project glue and paint.



### Ntate o makatsa bana

Ena ke pale e nngwe e mabapi le ho makatsa motho. Sisi le kgaisedi ya hae ba batla ho bapala ka diithoye tsa bona empa ntata bona o sebedisa diithoye tseo ho etsa ho hong ho hotijha bakeng sa bona hoo ba ka bapalang ka hona – mme hoo ho tla ba makatsa! Bana ba dilemo tse pakeng tsa 3 le 9 ba ka nna ba natefelwa ke pale ena.

- Ha le ntse le bala pale mmoho, lemoha dintlha tse ditshwantshong mme o tshwaele ka tsona. Ho etsa mohlala, leqephe la 3, supa letshwao le lemateng mme o hlalose hore le bolela "ha ho kenwe". Jwale o ka nna wa re, "Ke a ipotsa hore ke mang ya etsang lerata leo kamora lemati lane. Mohlomong ke ntata Sisi. Le nahana hore o ntse a etsang? Le nahana hore ke hobaneng a sa batle hore ho be le motho ya kenang ka tlung?"
- Bua ka dimakatso tsa Ntate leqephe la 14–15. Ke eng seo a tla ba makatsa ka sona? Ntate wa bana baa o sebedisitse eng ho etsa seo? Le nahana hore bana ba ikutlwa jwang ka see se tla ba makatsa?
- Phephetsa bana ba hao hore ba iketsetse dimpho tsa bona tsa ho makatsa ba sebedisa diithoye tsa kgale tsa mahe, mabokoso a khateboto, dirolo tsa dipampiri tsa ntlwana, dikwahelo tsa dibotlolo, dibotlolo le dikwahelo tsa polasetiki, diterei tsa polystyrene, dikgwele, ulu le disebediswa tse ding tse resaekelwang, mmoho le dikere, sekgomaretsi le pente.

### Pat, the singing rhino

This is the story about a rhinoceros who could sing beautifully, but then lost his voice. Enjoy reading the story aloud or retelling it, then discuss some of these things with your children.

- Why do you think Pat lost his voice?
- Why do you think he only found it when he went home?
- The old woman tells Pat that we should only do things with love in our hearts. Do you think she is correct?
- What did you learn from the story?



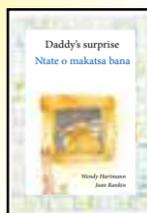
### Pat, tshukudu e binang

Ena ke pale ya tshukudu e neng e tseba ho bina ha monate, empa ya lahlehelwa ke lentswe la yona. Natefelwa ke ho balla pale hodimo kapa ho e pheta hape, ebe o buisana le bana ba hao ka tse ding tsa dintho tse moo.

- Le nahana hore ke hobaneng ha Pat a ile a lahlehelwa ke lentswe?
- Le nahana hore ke hobaneng ha a ile a le fumana feela ha a kgutlela hae?
- Mosadimoholo o bolella Pat hore re lokela ho etsa dintho ka lerato le ka dipelong tsa rona. Na le nahana hore o nepile?
- Le ithutle eng paleng ee?

### Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

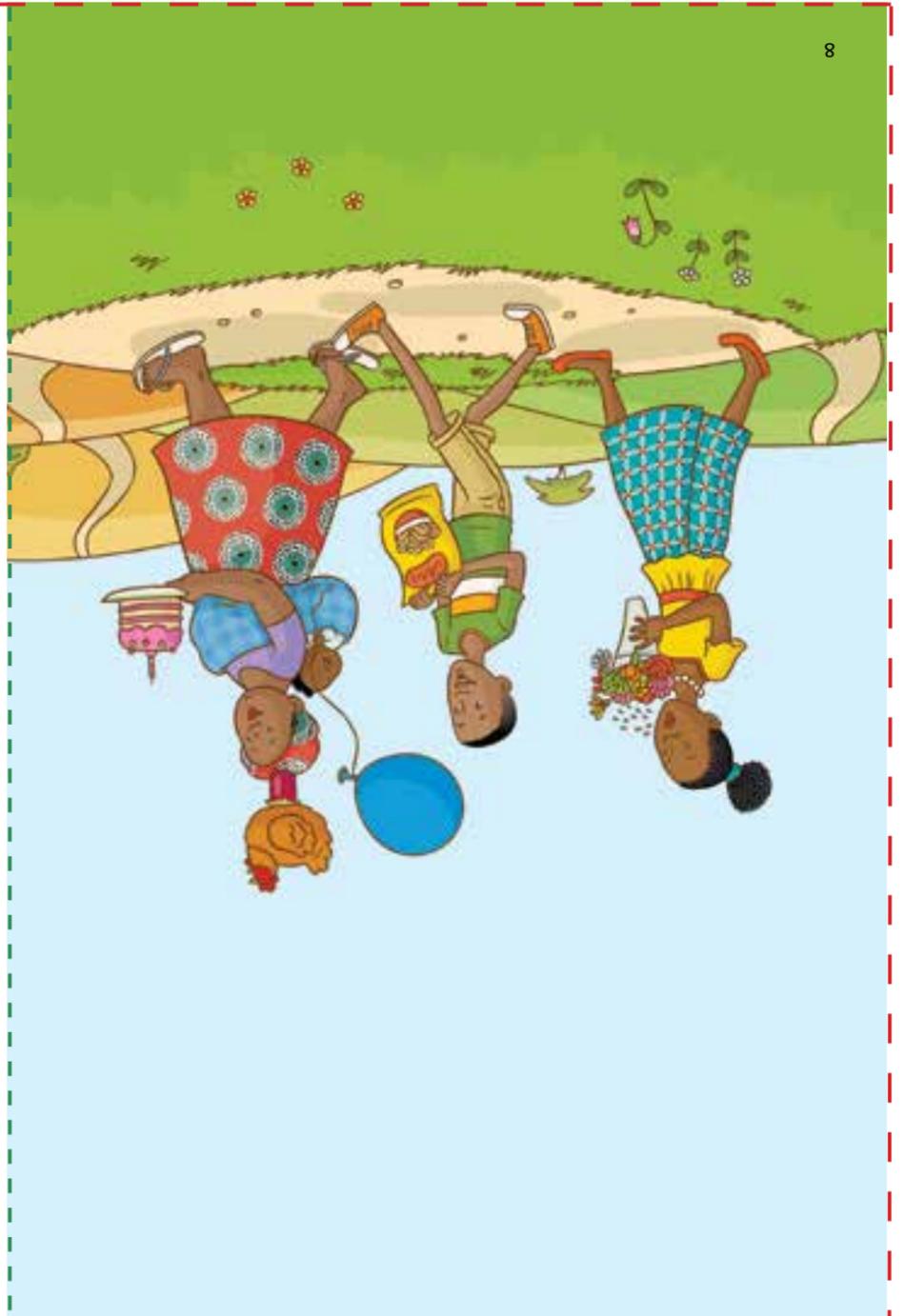
- Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
- The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
- Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
  - Fold each sheet in half along the black dotted line.
  - Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
  - Cut along the red dotted lines.



### Iketsetse dibuka tse sehwanng-le-ho-opolokelwa tse PEDI

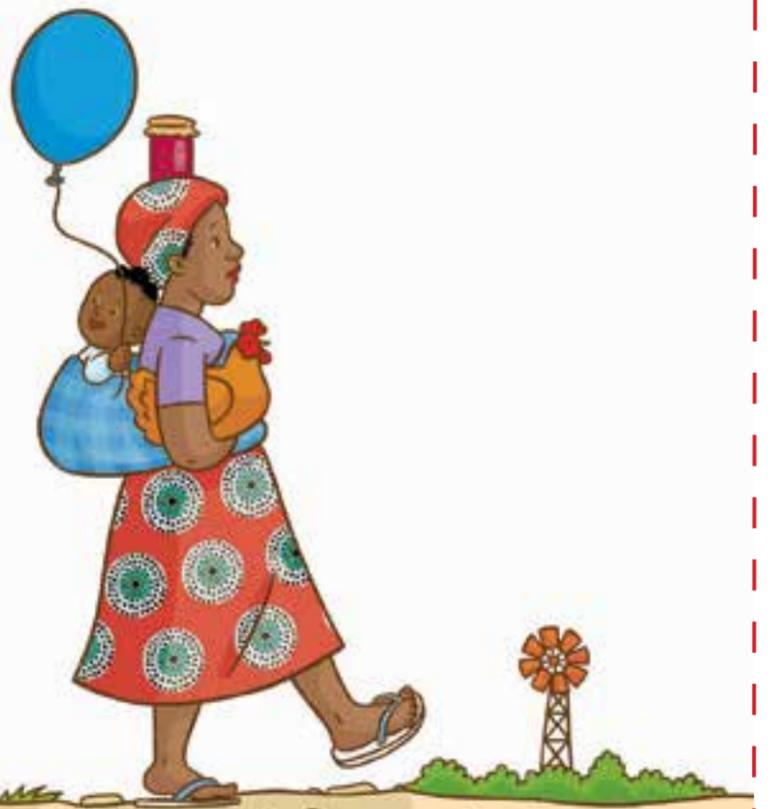
- Ntsha leqephe la 5 ho isa ho la 12 tlatsetsong ena.
- Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12 ho lona le etsa buka e le nngwe. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 7, 8, 9 le 10 ho lona le etsa buka e nngwe.
- Sebedisa leqephehadi ka leng ho etsa buka. Latela ditaelo tse ka tlase ho etsa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

“Where is everyone going?” asked Valécia.  
 “We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It is her birthday,” explained Siphó.  
 “I’ve got a bunch of flowers for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?” asked Valécia.  
 “Of course,” said Momma and off they marched.  
 “The bunch of flowers made Valécia sneeze, ‘Achoo! A-A-choooo!’  
 The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-cribble*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path until they saw Mr Sithole digging in his vegetable garden.  
 “Le ya kae, kaofela ha lona?” ha borsá Valécia.  
 “Re ya ha Nkgono Mamoeng. Ke letsatsi la hae la tswalo.” ha hlalosa Siphó.  
 “Ke na le sehlopha sa dipalesa mona bakeng sa Nkgono Mamoeng. Na le nka tá le lona?” ha borsá Valécia.  
 “Eh!le,” ha rálio Mme mme bohle ba hwana ba tsamaya.  
 Sehlopha sa dipalesa tsa eetsa hore Valécia a tihimole, “Heee! Heee-ihryyaaa!”  
 Kgotho e nonneng ya re *kooko, koyiko, kooko, koyiko*, pakana ya ditshipisi tsa ditapole tse romotsehlang ya nna ya re *kekere-kekere, kekere-kekere*, balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka yona ya nna ya re *bobbity-bob mme megathatsa ya Mme yona ya nna ya re phaaqa-phaqa, phaaqa-phaqa* ho tseosa tselana e lerole ho fihlela ba bona Mlong Sithole a ntse a peta tshimong ya hae ya meroho.



## Momma Moeng’s surprise

Mme Mamoeng o  
Thabisa Nkgono



Joan Rankin  
Tamsin Hinrichsen  
Natalie Hinrichsen

Momma Moeng sets out to surprise Gogo Moeng on her birthday. She carries the jar of jam she made on her head, and ties Baby Beka and his blue balloon to her back. Along the way, they meet many more well-wishers, and Momma Moeng ends up heading a noisy, colourful procession carrying piles of presents to Gogo. When they finally get to Gogo’s house, there is a short pause, but then the party really gets going!

Mme Mamoeng o tloha a ikemiseditse ho ya makatsa Nkgono Mamoeng ka letsatsi la hae la tswalo. O nka botlolo ya jeme eo a e entseng o e rwala hloohong, mme o pepa Ntjhanyana Beka le balunu ya hae e bolou. Tseleng ba kopana le ba bang ba lakaletsang Nkgono mahlohonolo, mme Mme Mamoeng o qetella a etella pele mokoloko o lerata, o mebalabala wa batho ba tshwereng diqubu tsa dimpho bakeng sa Nkgono. Qetellong ha ba fihla tlung ya Nkgono, ho ba le kgefutso e nyane, empa qetellong ba wela kgabong ka moketjana!

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Eitse ha Ntjhanyana Beka a utlwa monko wa kuku a tsetsela, "Nnae-nae, nnae-nae."  
 Kgoho e nonneng ya re *koko, koko, koko*, pakana ya ditjhipisi tsa ditapole tse romotschhang ya nna ya re *kekerre-kerre, kekerre-kerre*, balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka yona ya nna ya re *bobbity-bob* mme meqathatso ya Mme yona ya re *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* ho theosa tselana e lerole ho fihlela ba kopana le Valécia.

It all started when Momma Moeng made a jar of jam for Gogo Moeng's birthday. Then Baby Beka found his best blue balloon. He wanted to give it to Gogo for her birthday.

Momma tied Baby Beka to her back with a soft blanket. Then she put the jar of jam on her head and off she marched to Gogo Moeng's house. Baby Beka's balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until she met Siphon coming out of the Tip-Top shop.

"Where are you going, Momma Moeng?" asked Siphon.

"Baby Beka and I are going to Gogo Moeng's house. It's her birthday today," replied Momma.

"I've got a packet of crispy potato chips for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?" asked Siphon.

"Of course," Momma smiled and off they marched.

Tsohle di qadile mohlant Mme Mamoeng a etsang botlolo ya jeme bakeng sa letsatsi la tswalo la Nkgono Mamoeng. Yaba Ntjhanyana Beka o fumana balunu ya hae e ntle e bolou. O ne a batla ho efa Nkgono bakeng sa letsatsi la hae la tswalo.

Mme a pepa Ntjhanyana Beka ka kobo ya hae e bonojwana. Yaba o rwala botlolo ya jeme hloohong mme ke elwa a hwanta ho ya tlung ya Nkgono Mamoeng. Balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka e ne e ntse e re *bobbity-bob* mme meqathatso ya Mme e ntse e re *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* ho theosa tselana e lerole ho fihlela a kopana le Siphon a tswa lebenkeleng la Tip-Top.

"O ya kae, Mme Mamoeng?" ha botsa Siphon.

"Nna le Ntjhanyana Beka re ya ha Nkgono Mamoeng. Ke letsatsi la hae la tswalo kajeno." ha araba Mme.

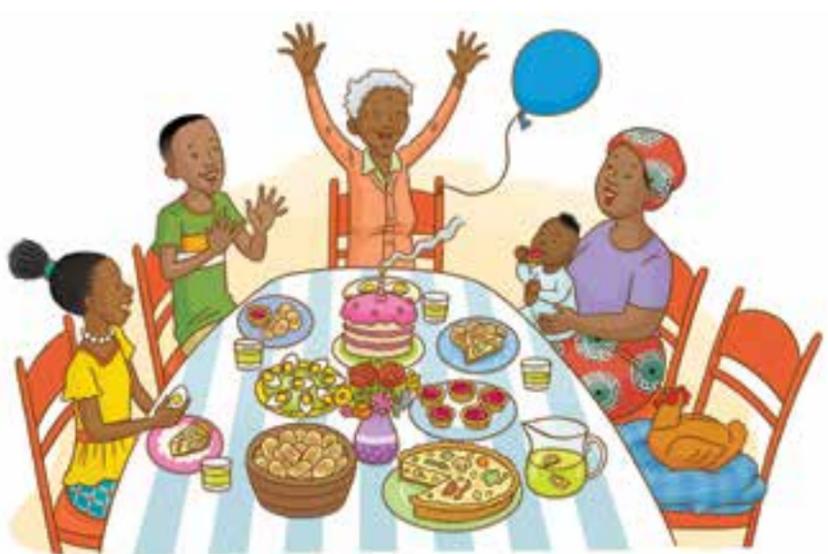
"Ke reketse Nkgono Mamoeng pakete ya ditjhipisi tsa ditapole. Na le nna nka tla?" ha botsa Siphon.

"Ehlile," Mme a bososela mme ba tsamaya kaofela mmoho.

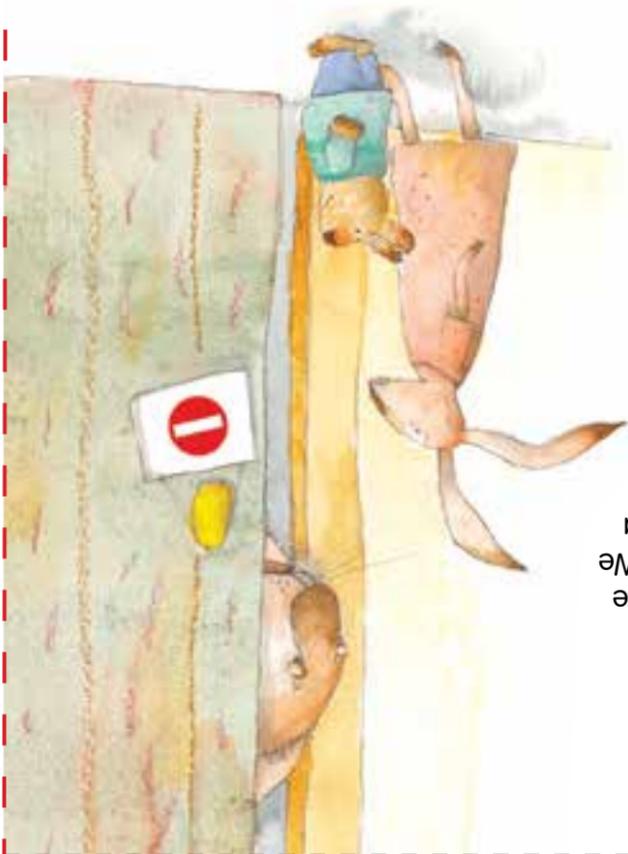


"Where are you all going, Momma Moeng?" Mr Sithole asked. "We're going to Gogo Moeng's house. It's her birthday," she replied. "I have a trolley full of vegetables for her," said Mr Sithole. "Please could you give it to her?"  
 "Of course," answered Momma. But now Momma had a BIG problem - there was too much to carry! She had to think of a plan. First, she took Baby Beka off her back and then tied the chubby chicken onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka *SCREAMAAAAA!* So, Momma put the chubby chicken on top of the trolley and tied Baby Beka onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka was happy and the chubby chicken was very happy to peck at all the vegetables. But Momma wasn't happy with this so she put the chubby chicken on Valécia's head. The feathers tickled Valécia's nose and made her sneeze even more, "AAAAA-CHOOOOO!" Valécia wasn't happy.

"Le lebile hokae kaofela ha lona, Mme Mamoeng?" Mong Sithole a botsa.  
 "Re ya ha Nkgono Mamoeng. Ke letsatsi la hae la tswalo," a araba.  
 "Ke na le teroli e tesceng meroho bakeng sa hae," ha rialo Mong Sithole. "Na ebe le ka mo fa yona?"  
 "Ehlile," ha araba Mme. Empa jwale Mme o ne a ena le BOTHATA bo boholo - ho ne ho ena le dintso tse ngata tseo a lokelang ho di nka! O ile a dameha ho nahana leqheka. Pele, a gala ka ho theola Ntjhanyana Beka ka mokokodong mme a pepa kgoho e nonneng ka kobo e bonojwana. Ntjhanyana Beka a *BOKOLLA!* Yaba Mme o bea kgoho e nonneng hodima teroli mme a pepa Ntjhanyana Beka ka kobo e bonojwana. Ntjhanyana Beka o ne a thabile mme le kgoho e nonneng e ne e thabile haholo hobane e ne e kobola meroho kaofela e moo. Empa Mme o ne a sa thabiswa ke sena kahoo a bea kgoho e nonneng hloohong ya Valécia. Masiba a ile a tsikinyetsa nko ya Valécia mme a etsa hore a ithimole le ho feta, "HEEEEE-THHYAAAAA!" Valécia o ne a sa thaba.



“KA KO-PO-HLE na !wale re ka fumana dikgele  
tsa rona? Re batla ho etsa ntlo e kgethehleng,” ha  
kopa Sisi.  
“Ke maswabi, Sisi, le sona ke sebedisitse,” ha  
rilo Ntate.



“Then can we  
P-L-E-A-S-E have  
our umbrella? We  
want to make a  
special house,”  
asked Sisi.  
“Sorry, Sisi, I’ve  
used that too,”  
said Daddy.

“SISI Play HOUSE!”  
“SISI Ntlo ya ho bapala!”

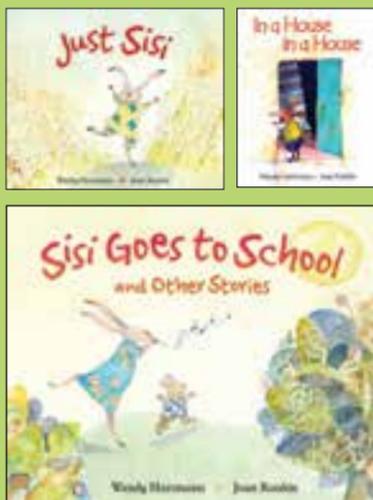


**About the author**

Daddy’s surprise is part of a collection of stories in *Sisi goes to school and other stories* published by Human & Rousseau (an imprint of NB Publishers), written by Wendy Hartmann and illustrated by Joan Rankin. Available in bookstores now.

Wendy, who has had more than 40 children’s books published, lives in Table View. Apart from writing, she also paints.

In 2007 her book *Nina and Little Duck* was awarded the coveted M.E.R. Prize for illustrated children’s books. Her book *In a House, in a House* was on the shortlist for the 2010 M.E.R. Prize and *Just Sisi* won the 2011 M.E.R. Prize for best illustrated children’s book.



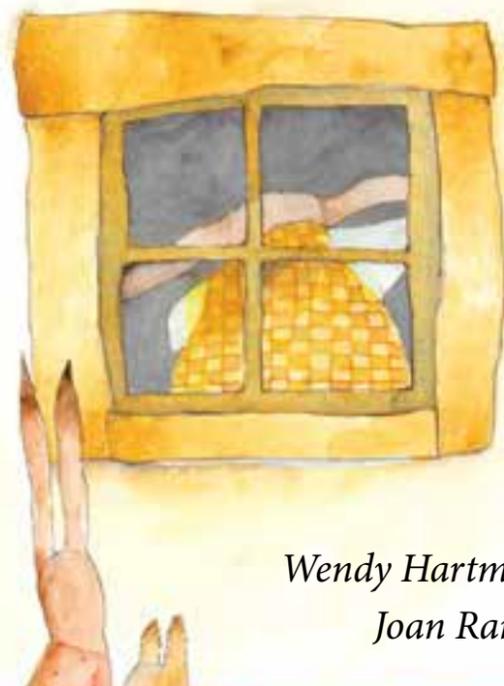
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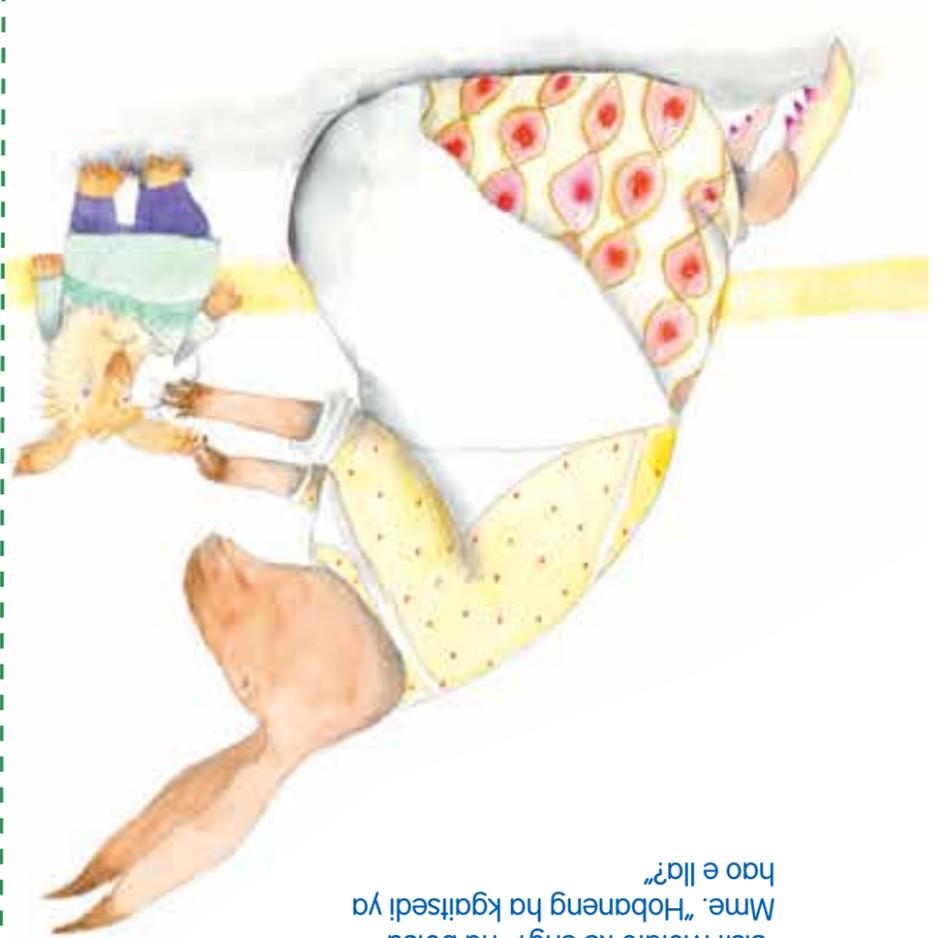
**Daddy’s surprise**  
**Ntate o makatsa bana**



Wendy Hartmann  
Joan Rankin



“Then can we play with our tyres?” asked Sisi.  
 “We want to roll them down the hill.”  
 “Not today, Sisi,” said Daddy. “I’m using them.”  
 “But D-a-a-d-y . . . .”  
 “Na re ka bapala ka ditlaere tsa rona?” ha botsa Sisi. “Re batla ho di thetela tlase lerallaneng.”  
 “Eseng kajeno, Sisi,” ha rialo Ntate.  
 “Ke a di sebedisa.”  
 “Empa N-t-a-t-e . . . .”



“Sisi! What’s wrong?” asked Mama.  
 “Why is your brother crying?”  
 “Sisi! Molato ke eng?” ha botsa Mme. “Hobaneng ha kgaitse di ya hao e lla?”

“Where’s Daddy?” asked Sisi. “Maaa . . . ?  
 Where’s Daddy? He said he had a surprise for us.”

“Ntate o hokae?” ha botsa Sisi . . . “Mme . . . ?  
 Ntate o hokae? O itse o batla ho re makatsa ka ho hong.”



“LOOOOK!  
 Our house!  
 My shop!”

“BONANG! Ntlo  
 ya rona! Shopo  
 ya ka!”



“Roll! Roll! Roll!”

“Theta! Theta! Theta!”



"It's not me!" said Sisi. "It's Daddy! Daddy is playing with OUR toys."  
"Ha se nmai" ha rialo Sisi. "Ke Ntate! Ntate o papala ka ditshoye tsa RONNA."



"Roll! Roll! ROLL!"  
"Theta! Theta! THETA!"

"Ah, picnic time," said Mama.

"Aa, ke nako ya pikiniki," ha rialo Mme



Dad smiled proudly.

Ntate a bososela ka motlotlo.



"Daddy is busy, Sisi," said Mama. "So, please, both of you play outside for a little while."

"But Maaa . . ."

"Ntate o maphathaphathe, Sisi," ha rialo Mme. "Kahoo, ke a le kopa, lona ba babedi tsa mo bapallang ka ntle hanyane."

"Empa Mme . . ."



"Daddy . . . can we have our box? We want to play spaza shop," asked Sisi.

"No, Sisi," said Daddy, "I've used it for something."

"But Daddy . . ."

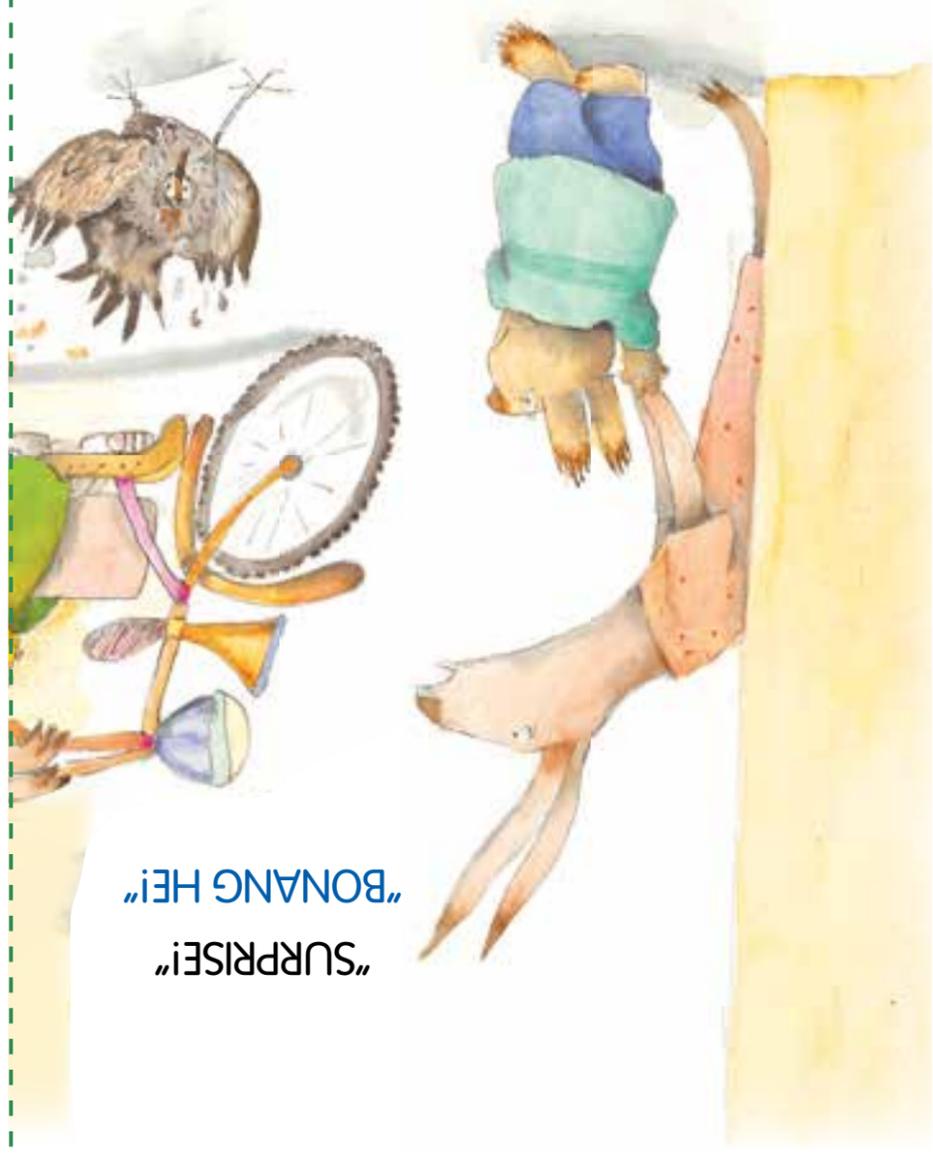
"Ntate . . . na re ka fumana lebokoso la rona? Re batla ho bapala sephaza shopo," ha botsa Sisi.

"The, Sisi," Ntate a rialo, "ke le sebeditse bakeng sa ho hong."

"Empa Ntate . . ."



"SURPRISE!"  
"BONANG HEI!"



"Good idea. I'll ask Daddy."  
"Ke monahano o motle.  
Ke tla kopa Ntate."

"BOX!"  
"LEBOKOSO!"





So, Momma took the chubby chicken and put it on Siphos' head and she gave him Valécia's flowers to hold. Now Valécia had two hands free to hold the cake. And Momma had two hands free to push the trolley. Everyone was happy and off they marched to Gogo Moeng's house.

The wheels of the trolley went *squeak-squeak-squeak*. Valécia had icing from the cake on her cheeks so her tongue went *slurp-slurp-slurp*. Baby Beka mumbled, "Nummy, nummy, nummy." The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-cribble*, Baby Bekas' balloon went *bobble-bobble* and Mommas' slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path all the way to Gogo's house.

Kahoo Mme a nka kgoho e nonneng a e bea hodima hlooho ya Siphho mme a mo fa dipalesa tsa Valécia hore a di tshware. Jwale ka kgona ho tshwara kuku. Mme Mme a ena le matsoho a mabedi a sa tshwarang letho hoo a neng a ka kgama teroli. Bohle jwale ba ne ba thabile yaba ba kena tseleng ho ya ha Nkgono Mamoeng. Mabidi a teroli a nna a re *kikiri-kiri, kikiri-kiri*. Valécia o ne a ena le ascenshuka e tswang kukung marameng a hac kahoo leleme la hac le nse le re *laga-laga-laga*. Ntjhanyana Beka o nse a honotha, "Nate-nate, nate, nate-nate." Kgoho e nonneng ya re *koko, koyko, kooko, koyko, kooko*, pakana ya ditjhipisi tsa ditapole tse romotsehlang ya nna ya re *kekere-kekere, kekere-kekere*, balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka yona ya re *bobity-bob* mme megathatso ya Mme yona ya re *phaga-phaga, phaga-phaga* ho theosa tselana e lerole ho ya fhla tlung ya Nkgono.

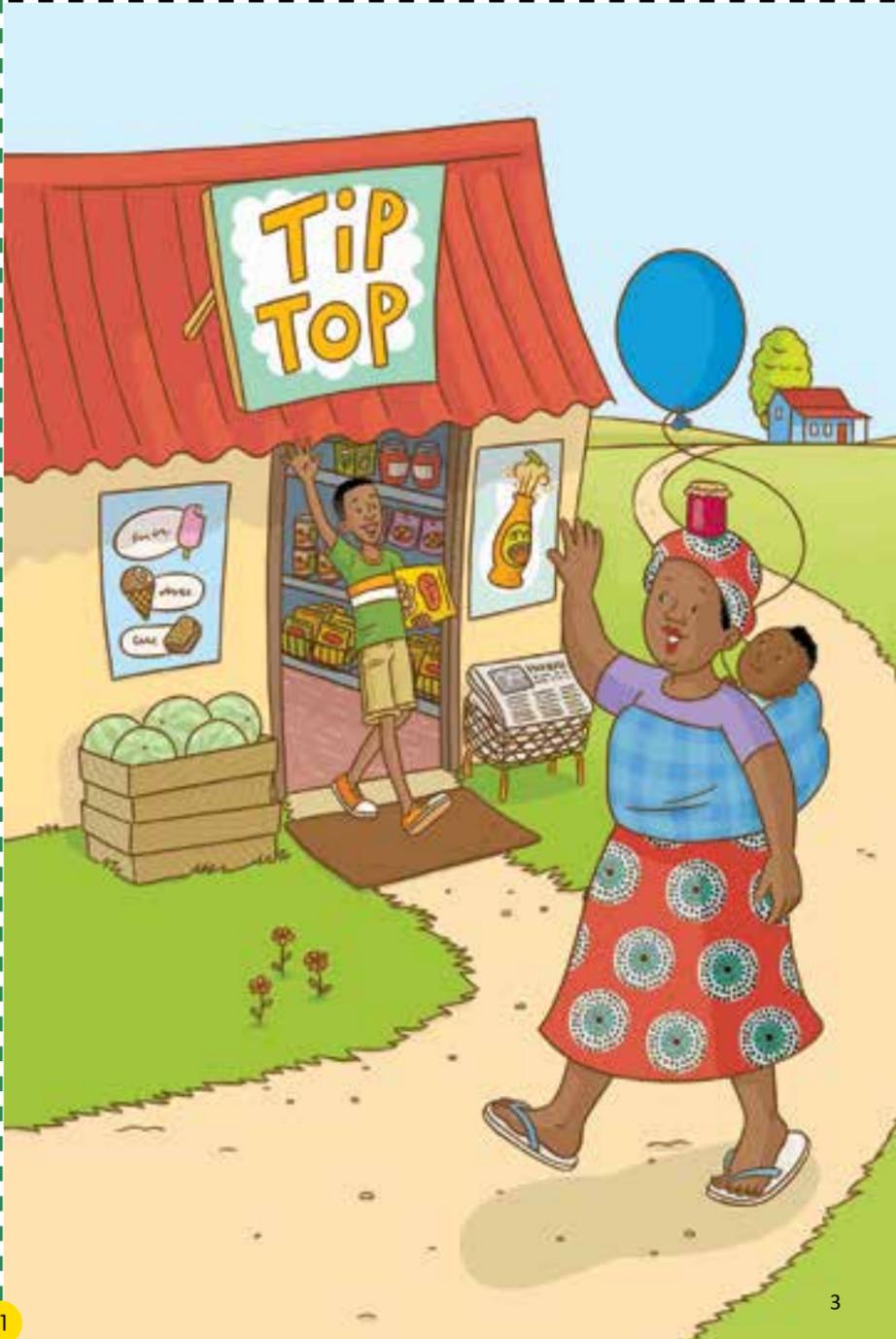
"We must get a birthday cake for Gogo," said Momma. They went inside. *Ting-a-ling* went the doorbell. "Good morning, Mrs Makabelo. Did you know today is Gogo Moeng's birthday?" "Oh yes," said Mrs Makabelo. "I have baked a special cake for her, but I can't leave the shop. Could you take it to her?"

"Of course," offered Momma, but there was a problem – Momma needed two hands to carry the cake. So, she made a plan. She put the chubby chicken on top of the jar of jam that she was carrying on her head. Now she had two hands to carry the special birthday cake. Off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Siphho through the *ting-a-ling* door. When Baby Beka smelt the cake he mumbled, "Nummy, nummy, num-num."

The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-cribble*, Baby Bekas' balloon went *bobble-bobble* and Mommas' slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path until they met Valécia.

"Re lokela ho rekela Nkgono kuku ya letsatsi la tswalo," ha rialo Mme. Ba kena ka hare. Tshpe ya monyako ya re *Ke-ke-ke-ke-ke*. "Dumela, Mof Makabelo. Na o ne o tseba hore kajeno ke letsatsi la tswalo la Nkgono Mamoeng?" "Eya bo," ha rialo Mof Makabelo. "Ke mo baketse kuku e ikgethang, cempa nke ke ka kgona ho siya lebenkele fecla. Na le ka tsamaya le yona la mo letsatsi yona?"

"Ehlile," Mme a dumela, cempa ho ne ho ena le bothata – Mme o ne a hloka matsoho a mabedi ho nka kuku eo. Kahoo, a e tsweng A bea kgoho e nonneng hodima bodolo ya jeme eo a e tsweng hloohong. Jwale o ne a se a ena le matsoho a mabedi ao ka ona a ka nkang kuku ya letsatsi le ikgethang la tswalo. Yaba Mme, Ntjhanyana Beka le Siphho ke bao hape ba hwanta ho tswa lemateng le reng *ke-ke-ke-ke-ke*.



When she opened it everyone started singing a happy-birthday song.

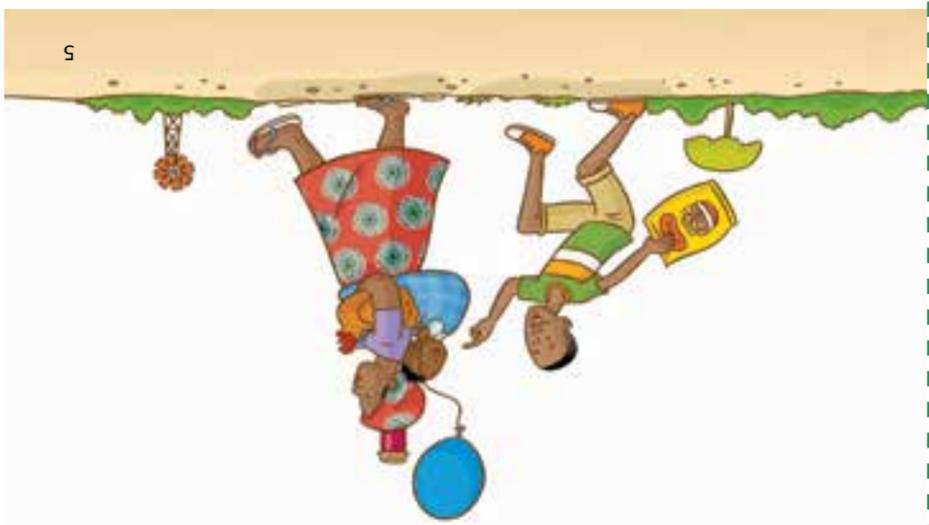
On the table were the vegetable pie and jam tarts that Momma had made, newly laid eggs from the chubby chicken, the special birthday cake and the crispy potato chips. The table was decorated with flowers and Baby Beka's beautiful blue balloon.

"THIS IS MY BEST BIRTHDAY EVER!" said Gogo. And she should know, because Gogo had already had at least eighty or ninety birthdays before this one!

Yare ha a le bula bohle ba qala ho mminela pina ya letsatsi la tswalo.

Tafoleng ho ne ho ena le phae e entsweng ka meroho le ditarete tsa jeme tseo Mme a neng a di entse, mahe a sa tswa behelwa a tswang kgohong e nonneng, kuku e ikgethang ya letsatsi la tswalo le ditjhipisi tsa ditapole tse romotsehlang. Tafole e ne e kgabisitswe ka dipalesa le balunu e ntle e bolou ya Ntjhanyana Beka.

"LENA KE LETSATSI LA KA LA TSWALO LE BILENG MONATE KA HO FETISISA!" ha rialo Nkgono. O ne a hlile a tseba, hobane Nkgono o ne a se a kile a eba le matsatsi a tswalo a ka bang mashome a robedi kapa a robong a tlileng pele ho lena!



"I've got a chubby chicken for Gogo Moeng. Can you give it to her?" asked Mr Shabalala.

"Of course," said Momma tucking the chubby chicken under her arm and off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Siphho.

The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka's balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they came to Mrs Makabelo's home-bake shop.

"Ke na le kgoho e nonneng bakeng sa Nkgono Mamoeng. Na le ka mo fa yona?" ha botsa Mong Shabalala.

"Eh!le," ha rialo Mme a kgwaela kgoho ka lehaing mme yaba Mme, Ntjhanyana Beka le Siphho ke bale ba hwanata.

Kgoho e nonneng ya nna ya re *kooko, kooko, kooko*, pakana ya ditjhipisi tsa ditapole tse romotschhang ya nna ya re *kekere-kere, kekere-kere*, Balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka yona ya re *bobbity-bob* mme meqathatso ya Mme yona ya re *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* ho theosa tselana e lerole ho fihlela ba fihla lebdenkeleng la ho baka la Mof Makabelo.

Siphho's packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka's balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they came to Mr Shabalala, who was feeding his chickens.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"We're going to Gogo Moeng's house. It's her birthday," answered Momma.



Pakete ya ditjhipisi tsa ditapole tsa Siphho e ne entse e re *kekere-kere, kekere-kere*, Balunu ya Ntjhanyana Beka e ne e ntse e re *bobbity-bob* mme meqathatso ya Mme e ntse e re *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa* ho theosa tselana e lerole ho fihlela ba fihla ha Mong Shabalala, ya neng a ntse a fepa dikgoho tsa hae.

"Le ya kae?" yaba o a ba botsa.

"Re ya ha Nkgono Mamoeng. Ke letsatsi la hae la tswalo kajeno," ha araba Mme.

Mme a kokora monyako o ka pele. Siphho a letsa molodi. Valencia a hoeletsa. Empa ho ne ho se karabo. Mme a sututsa lemati la ka pele a le buia mme bohle ba kena ka dung. Empa ho ne ho se na motho moo. Ba sheba ka kitjhining – ha ho motho. Ba sheba ka phaposing ya ho robala – ho se motho. Ba sheba bohle. Ebe Nkgono o kae?

Mme a re, "Ha re qaleng ka ho phecha mohlomong Nkgono o dia fihla."

Yaba bohle ba etsa jwalo – bohle ntle fecla le Ntjhanyana Beka. Yena a dula hodima tafole ka kitjhining haufi le fenstere mme a sheba ka ntle ho fihlela a bona Nkgono a theosa ka tselata dasetlase qetellong ya leralla le moepa.



Momma knocked on the front door. Siphho whistled. Valencia shouted. But there was no reply. Momma pushed the front door open and they all went inside. But there was no one there. They looked in the kitchen – nobody. They looked in the bedroom – nobody. They looked everywhere. Where could Gogo be?

Momma said, "Let's get cooking and maybe Gogo will turn up." So that is what everyone did – everyone except Baby Beka. He sat on the kitchen counter next to the window and watched until he saw Gogo walking way down the path at the very bottom of the steep hill.

"Gogo! Gogo!" he called. Everyone looked.

"GOGO! GOGO!" everyone shouted together. "GOGO!"

Way down at the bottom of the steep hill Gogo said, "EE-EE-EE. Someone is calling me. Now I can't go to the shops to buy my birthday supper."

Gogo turned round and walked all the way up the steep hill. Her slippers went *shuffle-shuffle* on the dusty path. Finally she reached the back door.

"Nkgono! Nkgono!" a hoeletsa. Bohle ba sheba.

"NKGONO! NKGONO!" bohle ba hoeletsa mmoho. "NKGONO!"

Tlasetlase leralleng le moepa Nkgono a re, "WEE WEE WEE. Ho na le motho ya mpitsang. Jwale nke ke ka kgona ho ya mabenkeleng ho ya reka dijo tsa mantsiboya bakeng sa letsatsi la ka la tswalo."

Nkgono a thinya mme a kgutlela morao a nyolosa leralla. Diselepara tsa hae di ntse di re *shwaa-shwaa, shwaa-shwaa* tselaneng e lerole. Qetellong a fihla lemati le ka morao.



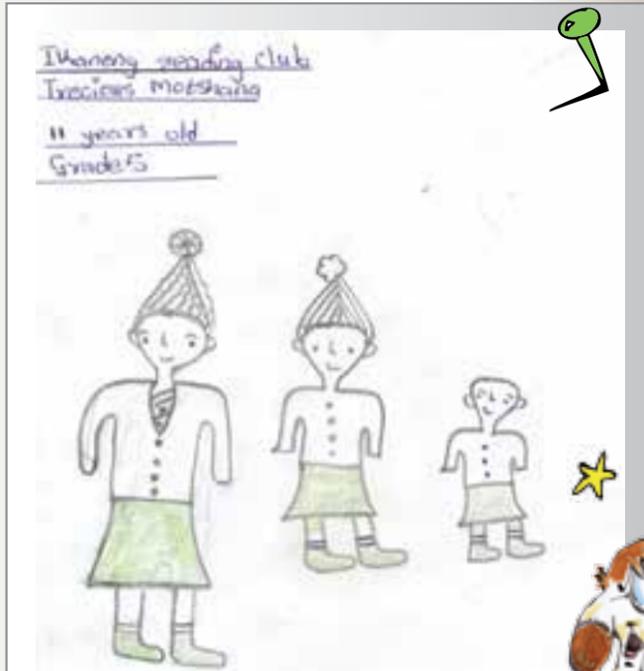
## Your story

Here are two pictures and a piece of writing sent to Nal'ibali by three of our readers from Limpopo. Enjoy them – and send us your stories and drawings! You stand a chance of having them published in the Nal'ibali supplement, or on the Nal'ibali Facebook page. Remember: it has to be all your own work!



## Pale ya hao

Tsena ke ditshwantsho tse pedi le sengolwanyana se rometsweng ho Nal'ibali ke ba bararo ba babadi ba rona ba tswang Limpopo. Natefelwa ke tsona – mme o re romelle dipale le metako ya hao! O na le monyetla wa hore di phatlalatswe tlatsetsong ya Nal'ibali, kapa leqepheng la Facebook la Nal'ibali. Hopola: e tlameha hore e be e le mosebetsi wa hao ka hohlehole!



Trecious Motshana, 11 years old, Ikaneng Reading Club  
Trecious Motshana, dilemo tse 11, Tlhapo ya ho Bala ya Ikaneng



Mom – my role model. She cooks for me. She buys me clothes and food.

Rinky Themba,  
7 years old

Mme – mohlala o motle ho nna. O a mphehela. O nthekele diaparo le dijo.

Rinky Themba,  
dilemo tse 7

## Ho ithuta le ho abelana ka monyaka ka Letsatsi la Bana

Lebitso la ka ke Lokišetšo Journey Masemola. Ke hlahile ka la 05 Phupu 2004 mane Limpopo Sepetleleng sa Glen Cowie. Ke ngwananyana mme dilemo tsa ka di 10, mme ke fifetse ka lebalala. Ke bua Sepedi. Ke na le bana beso ba babedi le kgaisedi a le mong. Re dula ntlong ya RDP Jane Furse, haufi le Motse wa Ngwanamatlang. Re dula le mme wa rona.

Ke kena sekolo sa Poraemari sa Dikgabje. Ho na le laeborari sekolong sa rona. Nna ke sehlopheng se bitswang Dikokwane. Ha ke bala pale ke ikutlwa eka ke motho ya abelanang. Ke etsa seo hantle haholo.

Ha ke batle ho foswa ke ketsahalo/mokete wa Letsatsi la Bana, hobane ke rata ho thaba mme ke arolelane le bana ba bang ba tswang motseng wa heso le ka ntle ho ona. Ke batla ho ba ngwana ya kgonang ho re "ijhe" ho batho bao ke sa ba tsebeng; "ijhe" ho dintho tseo ke sa di tsebeng. Ke batla ho ba ngwana ya mamelang lapeng leha ke le sekolong.

Ke tshema hore pale ya ka e tla phatlalatswa Tlatsetsong ya Nal'ibali jwaloka tsa bana ba bang, mohl. Innocent Nape ya tswang Sekolong sa Poraemari sa Makuparate, Tlhapo ya ho Bala ya Ikaneng, Mamone le Kelebogile ba tswang Tlhapong ya ho Bala ya Champion mane Bloemfontein.

Lokišetšo Journey Masemola, dilemo tse 10

learning and sharing joy in children's day.  
My name is Lokišetšo Journey Masemola. I was born in 05 July 2004 in Limpopo in Glen Cowie Hospital. I am a girl and I am 10 years of age, and dark in colour. I am speaking Sepedi. I have two sisters and one brother. We live in RDP JANE FURSE next to Ngwanamatlang village, we live with our mother. I attend my school lessons in Dikgabje Primary School. There is a library at our school. I am in a group called Dikokwane. When I read a story, I feel like I am that person who is sharing. I do it very good. I think I do not have to miss to attend a children's day, because I like to have joy and share it with other children in or out of our community. I want to be a child who can say no to strangers, no to strange things. I want to be a good listener in my home and in my school. I wish my story will be published in NAL'IBALI news like others e.g. Innocent Nape from Makuparate Primary School, Ikaneng Reading Club, Mamone, And Kelebogile from Champions Beating Warm Share Club from Bloemfontein.

Lokišetšo Journey Masemola, 10 years old

Send your writing and pictures to: [info@nalibali.org](mailto:info@nalibali.org), or PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700.

Romela sengolwa sa hao le ditshwantsho ho: [info@nalibali.org](mailto:info@nalibali.org), kapa PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700.



# Pat, the singing rhino

By Kgosi Kgosi ✨ Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood



There once was a rhinoceros named Pat who lived in Limpopo Province. He loved to sing and his family and friends loved listening to him. One day he decided to leave home to become famous.

He travelled all over South Africa singing to the different people of the country. There was not a part of the country he did not go to. If it was a well-known place, he had been there. He could not imagine himself doing anything else and he became very proud.

One day, while he was on a stage singing a beautiful song to thousands of people, Pat suddenly began to croak. He coughed, and tried to carry on singing, but he croaked again. He tried a number of times, but then Pat realised that he had lost his voice! No matter how hard he tried, he could not sing. He couldn't even speak!



"We want our money back!" the people shouted. They grew very angry and began throwing mud at him. The mud splashed all over his face and poor Pat could not see properly. His clothes were very dirty. Pat was scared. He had never before felt so bad. This made him a very sad rhino.

Pat decided to go back to his home in Limpopo. On his way home, he kept wondering if he would ever get his beautiful voice back and be able to sing again.

People in the streets laughed and made fun of him. "You are not so famous now!" said one. Everyone was rude to him that day.

As Pat was walking along he met a very strange old woman. She had long white hair, a big nose, scary blue eyes and she was as thin as a stick.

"Your voice is not lost forever," she said to Pat. "You must search and find it. Remember this: always do things with love in your heart."

Then the old woman told Pat that there was only one special place in the country where he would find his voice, but she did not tell him where it was. Pat knew that he had to travel around the country again, but this time it would be to find the special place where the old woman had said he would find his voice.

The next day Pat began his search. He went to Cape Town where he had sung in a carnival with lots of other singers. He had no luck there. He did not find his voice. All he found were a few thoughts of how well he had sung before and how proud he had been then.

So, he went on to Namaqualand in the Northern Cape where he tried to sing to the Khoisan people, but he could not sing and his voice was nowhere to be found.

Pat went to the Kingdom of Zululand where he tried to sing for the Zulu king and his people, but still his voice was nowhere to be found. The king and his people helped Pat search the whole kingdom, but no one could find Pat's voice.



In the end, Pat had travelled to every place in the country and had given up all hope of ever finding his voice. He was miserable and alone. He found himself missing his family and friends.

So, the very next day Pat decided to go back home to Limpopo. He was going to go back to the place where he was born.

It took a long, long time for him to get there, but at last he was home. Everyone was so happy to see him. Pat was happy to see them too, but he was sad because he could not say a single word. He wanted to tell them tales of his travels, of the wonderful things he had seen and, of course, that he had lost his voice. He was very tired, but glad to see how many people loved him.

When all Pat's friends had gone home, his mother brought him a bowl of hot soup and a slice of bread. Then she tucked him into his bed and kissed him good night. Pat fell fast asleep and slept until morning.

When Pat woke up, he did not know where he was. He kicked off his blankets and jumped out of bed. Then he remembered that he was at home with his family and friends who loved him.

"Mother!" he shouted. The word came out loudly. "Mother!" he called again just to make sure that his voice was still working.

Pat jumped up and hugged his mother when she walked into his bedroom. "Mother, my voice is back. I can speak again." Pat's mother had never seen him this happy. It filled her heart with happiness to see him smile again. She called everyone together and Pat sang for them. They had missed hearing his voice and having him around.

Pat stayed home for good. He never went back on stage. It turned out that home was where his voice was. He realised that everything he had thought was wonderful when he was travelling, was not as wonderful as the happiness and love he had at home.

Ho kile ha eba le tshukudu e bitswang Pat e neng e phela Porofensing ya Limpopo. O ne a rata ho bina mme ba lelapa la hae le metswalle ba ne ba rata ho mo mamela. Ka tsatsi le leng o ile a etsa qeto ya ho tsamaya lapeng la hae ho ya batla setumo.

O ile a hahlaula Afrika Borwa yohle a ntse a binela batho ba naha ena. Ha ho karolo ya naha eo a sa kang a fihla ho yona. Haeba e le sebaka se tsejwang haholo, o kile a fihla ho sona. Ha ho se seng seo a neng a ipona a ka se etsa ntle le ho bina, mme o ne a le motlotlo haholo.

Ka letsatsi le leng, ha Pat a ntse a le kalaneng a bina pina e monate ka pele ho diketekete tsa batho, hanghang a qala ho hweshetsa. A kgohlela, mme a leka ho tswela pele ho bina, empa a hweshetsa hape. A leka makgetlo a mmalwa, empa jwale Pat a elellwa hore o lahlehetswe ke lentswe! Leha a re o leka ka thata, a se ke a kgona ho bina. O ne a se a sa kgone le ho bua!



“Re batla tjelete ya rona!” batho ba hoeletsa. Ba nna ba halefa mme ba qala ho mo betska ka seretse. Seretse sa mo tshela hohle sefahlehong mme Pat wa batho a se ke a kgona ho bona hantle. Diaparo tsa hae di ne di le ditshila haholo. Pat o ne a tshohile. O ne a qala ho ikutlwa hampe jwalo. Sena se ile sa etsa hore a be tshukudu e hlonameng haholo.

Pat o ile a etsa qeto ya ho kgutlela habo Limpopo. Tseleng e lebang hae, a dula a ntse a ipotsa hore ebe lentswe la hae le monate le sa tla kgutla hape na le hore ebe o sa tla hlola a kgona ho bina hape na.

Batho diterateng ba ne ba mo tseha ba mo tloka. “Ha o sa le kgalala jwale!” e mong a rialo. Batho bohle ba ne ba le tala ho yena tsatsing leo.

Ha Pat a ntse a tsamaya tseleng a kopana le mosadimoholo e mong ya makatsang haholo. O ne a ena le moriri o molelele o mosweu, nko e kgolo, mahlo a bolou a tshosang mme a le mosesanyane jwaloka lehlokwa.

“Lentswe la hao ha le a lahleha ho ya ho ile,” a rialo ho Pat. “O lokela ho ya le batla ho fihlela o le fumana. Hopola sena: kamehla o etse dintho ka lerato le tswang pelong.”

Yaba mosadimoholo o bolella Pat hore ho na le sebaka se le seng feela se ikgethang naheng ena moo a neng a ka fumana lentswe la hae teng, empa a se ke a mmolella hore se hokae. Pat o ne a tseba hore o lokela ho hahlaula ho pota naha hape, empa kgetlong lena e ne e le ho ya batlana le sebaka se ikgethang moo mosadimoholo a mmolelletseng hore o tla fumana lentswe la hae teng.

Tsatsing le hlahlamang Pat a qala leeto la hae. A ya Cape Town moo a neng a kile a bina moketeng mmoho le dibini tse ding tse ngata. Ha a ka a ba lehlohonolo moo. A se ke a fumana lentswe la hae. Seo a ileng a se fumana feela ke ho ikgopotsa kamoo a neng a bina ha monate ka teng le kamoo a neng a ikutlwa a le motlotlo ka teng.

Yaba he, o leba Namaqualand kwana Kapa Leboya moo a ileng a leka ho binela batho ba maKhoisan, empa a se ke a kgona ho bina mme lentswe la hae le ne le nyametse.

Pat a ya Boreneng ba Zululand moo a ileng a leka ho binela morena wa Mazulu le batho ba hae, empa lentswe la hae le ne le ntse le hana ho tswa. Morena le setjhaba sa hae ba thusa Pat ho batla lentswe qhobosheaneng yohle, empa ha ho motho ya ileng a fumana lentswe la Pat.



Qetellong, Pat o ne a se a etsetse sebaka se seng le se seng naheng eo mme a se a lahlehetswe ke tshepo yohle ya hore a ka fumana lentswe la hae. O ne a sulafalletse mme a se na mang wee. O ile a iphumana a hopotse ba lelapa la hae le metswalle.

Yaba Pat o etsa qeto ya ho kgutlela habo Limpopo letsatsing le hlahlamang leo. O ne a tla kgutlela sebakeng seo a neng a tswaletswe ho sona.

Ho ile ha mo nka nako e telele pele a ka fihla moo, empa a qetella a fihlile lapeng. Batho bohle ba ne ba thabetse ho mmona. Pat le yena o ne a ba thabetse haholo, empa o ne a hlokoletse hobane a ne a sa kgone ho bua le lentswenyana feela. O ne a batla ho ba phetela dipale tsa maeto a hae, tsa dintho tse makatsang tseo a di boneng le, ehlile, hore o lahlehetswe ke lentswe. O ne a kgathetse haholo, empa a thabetse ho bona kamoo batho ba bangata ba mo ratang ka teng.

Ha metswalle yohle ya Pat e se e tsamaile, mmae a mo tlietsa sejana se tshetseng sopho e tjesang le selae sa bohobe. Yaba o mo kenya dikobong mme a mo aka ho mo fonanisa. Pat a kgaleha kapele mme a robala ho fihlela hoseng.

Ha Pat a tsoha, o ne a sa tsebe hore o hokae. A raha dikobo mme a tloa betheng. Yaba o a hopola hore o habo moo a nang le ba lelapa le metswalle e mo ratang haholo.

“Mme!” a hoeletsa. Lentswe leo la tswa hantle feela. “Mme!” a hoeletsa hape e le ho etsa bonnete ba hore lentswe la hae le fela le sebitsa hantle.

Pat a tloatlola a haka mmae ha a kena ka phaposing ya ho robala. “Mme, lentswe la ka le kgutlile. Ke kgona ho bua hape.” Mme wa Pat o ne a qala ho mmona a thabile jwalo. Pelo ya hae e ile ya tla nyakallo ha a mmona a tseha hape. A bitsa batho bohle mme Pat a ba binela. Ba ne ba hopotse ho utlwa lentswe la hae le ho ba mmoho le yena.

Pat a se ke a hlola a tloha hae. Ha a ka a hlola a kgutlela kalaneng ho ya binela batho hape. O ile a fumana hore lapeng ke hona moo lentswe la hae le neng le le teng. A lemoha hore dintho tsohle tseo a neng a nahana hore di ntle ha a ne a ntse a hahlaula le naha, di ne di se ntle le ho ba monate jwaloka thabo le lerato tseo a di fumanang lapeng.

# Nal'ibali fun



How much do you know about Noodle? Choose the correct word from each pair of red words to complete the paragraph about him.

Noodle is **Neo's/Bella's** pet **dog/cat** and he is friends with all of Bella's friends! Sometimes Bella thinks she should have taken him to puppy school when he was younger because he can be very naughty! When Bella and her mom are reading together, Noodle likes to lie near them in case they are reading a story with animal **food/sounds** in it – he likes these stories very much, especially if they have dogs **barking/singing** in them. Noodle loves to be in places where he can run around and **jump/dig**. And when he's done that, there is nothing that he likes more than to have a drink of **tea/water** and a **dog biscuit/bath**!



# Monate wa Nal'ibali

O tseba hakae ka Noodle? Kgetha lentswe le nepahetseng ho tswa ho para ka nngwe ya mantswe a mafubedu ho qetella seratswana se mabapi le yena.

Noodle ke phete **ya Neo/Bella** ya **ntja/katse** mme ke motswalle wa metswalle ya Bella kaofela! Ka nako tse ding Bella o nahana hore a ka be a ile a mo isa sekolong sa dintjanyana ha a ne a sa le monyane hobane o thibane ditsebe haholo! Ha Bella le mme wa hae ba bala mmoho, Noodle o rata ho paqama pela bona mona ebang ho ka etsahala hore ba bala pale e nang le **dijo/medumo** ya diphoofole ho yona – o rata dipale tse na haholo, haholoholo haeba di ena le dintja tse **boholang/binang** ho tsona. Noodle o rata ho ba dibakeng tseo ho tsona a ka mathang hohle mme a **tlola/tjheka**. Mme ha a qetile seo, ha ho seo a se ratang ho feta ho nwa **teye/metsi** le **bisikiti ya dintja/ho hlapa** ya dintja!



Can you unscramble the letters to make the names of the places Pat visited in the story, "Pat, the singing rhino" on page 14?

- LOPIMPO \_\_\_\_\_
- TCAOPWNE \_\_\_\_\_
- CPAENNOREHT \_\_\_\_\_
- QDNALUAMANA \_\_\_\_\_
- DNALLUUZ \_\_\_\_\_



Na o ka rarolla diletere tseo ho etsa mabitso a dibaka tseo Pat a di etetseng paleng ya "Pat, tshukudu e binang" leqephe la 15?

- LOPIMPO \_\_\_\_\_
- TCAOPWNE \_\_\_\_\_
- PAAK AYELOB \_\_\_\_\_
- QDNALUAMANA \_\_\_\_\_
- DNALLUUZ \_\_\_\_\_

Two of the stories in this edition are about surprises. Follow the steps below to create your own poem about surprises. Each line of your poem starts with a letter from the word, "surprise".

- On a separate sheet of paper, write down all the words or phrases you can think of when you hear the word, "surprise".
- Choose which of these words or phrases you want to use in your poem. Remember each line of your poem has to start with a letter from the word, SURPRISE. For example: you could write "people and presents" on the line that starts with the letter, "p".
- Add in any other words you need to complete your poem.
- Read your poem aloud!

S \_\_\_\_\_  
 U \_\_\_\_\_  
 R \_\_\_\_\_  
 P \_\_\_\_\_  
 R \_\_\_\_\_  
 I \_\_\_\_\_  
 S \_\_\_\_\_  
 E \_\_\_\_\_



- Answers:
- Bella's, dog, sounds, barking, dig, water, dog biscuit
  - Limpopo, Cape Town, Northern Cape, Namaqualand, Zululand
  - Dikarabo:
  - ya Bella, ntja, medumo, boholang, tjheka, metsi, bisikiti ya dintja
  - Limpopo, Cape Town, Kapa Leboya, Namaqualand, Zululand

Tse pedi tsa dipale tse ho tlatsetso ena di mabapi le ho makatsa batho. Latela mehato e ka tlase mona ho ipopela thotokiso ya hao mabapi le ho makatsa motho. Mola ka mong wa thotokiso ya hao o qale ka tlhaku e tswang lentsweng lena, "makatsa".

- Leqephe le ka thoko le leholo, ngola mantswe kaofela kapa dipolelwana tseo o ka nahanang ka tsona tsa ha o utlwa lentswe lena "makatsa".
- Kgetha hore ke mantswe afe ho ana kapa dipolelwana dife tseo o batlang ho di sebedisa thotokisong ya hao. Hopola mola ka mong wa thotokiso ya hao o lokela ho qala ka tlhaku e tswang lentsweng lena, MAKATSA. Ho etsa mohlala: o ka nna wa ngola "motho ya makatsang" moleng o qalang ka tlhaku ena "m".
- Eketsa mantswe afe kapa afe a mang ao o a hlokanang ho qetella thotokiso ya hao.
- Balla thotokiso ya hao hodimo!

M \_\_\_\_\_  
 A \_\_\_\_\_  
 K \_\_\_\_\_  
 A \_\_\_\_\_  
 T \_\_\_\_\_  
 S \_\_\_\_\_  
 A \_\_\_\_\_



Lebella kgatiso ya rona e ikgethang ya tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali ya Letsatsi la Ho Balla Hodimo la Lefatshe bekeng ya la 14 Hlakola 2016!

Look out for our special World Read Aloud Day edition of the Nal'ibali supplement in the week of 14 February 2016!

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