When they won't read ...

We know that the more our children read, the better they get at it and the more they enjoy it. So, we provide lots of interesting books for children to read from an early age, read to them regularly and offer them gentle encouragement each time they read or look at books.

But what if you've done all these things and your child can read, but chooses not to? How do you "switch" them on to reading again or for the first time? Here are a few suggestions — some of them from children who stopped reading for pleasure for a while and then reconnected with it!

• For some children, reading is difficult and so it's less likely that they will choose to read for pleasure. To help them discover the enjoyment that we can get from reading, try to find material on topics that you think will interest them. Books and magazines with more pictures than words can often make reading seem like less of a chore. Read together only for as long as your child seems interested — then leave the book or magazine lying around so that they can choose to look at it later.

• Reading aloud to children regularly — no matter what their age — makes it easier for them to attempt reading. You can sit down with your child and allow your children to experience stories without having to read them themselves. The satisfaction that they get from time spent together sharing stories, is often enough to switch them onto reading for themselves.

• Nagging never helps! Feeling bad about not reading doesn't encourage children to read — instead, it makes them resent reading. Rather let your children choose books that you think will interest them. Books and magazines with more pictures than words can often make reading seem like less of a chore. Read together only for as long as your child seems interested — then leave the book or magazine lying around so that they can choose to look at it later.

• Visit the library or bookshops and let your children choose books that they want to read. Reading something is better than not reading at all, so don't worry if the books your children choose seem too easy for them, or are on subjects that you don't think are important. Respecting their reading choices helps them to grow as readers.

Ha ba sa batle ho hoa ...

Re a tseba hore ha bana ba rona ba tswela pele ho bala, ba dula ba ntse ba ntlafoa ho baleng mme ba naterela le ho feta. Kahoo, re fana ka dibuka tse ngata tse kgahlang hana bakeng sa ho bala ba se banyenyane, ho ba bala ka dinako tsohle le ho ba fa kgothatele le matla nako le nako ho ba bala kapa ka sheba dibuka.

Empa teng haeba e eniste dintho isena tsohle mme ngawana wa ha o a tseba ho bala, empa a kgthela ho se bale? O ka ba “sothela” swan lelhakoreng la ho bala hape ka ho bala lekgetlo la pele? Dithatho tse mma la le kse tse — tse ding tsa tsoma di tswao ho bana ba ieng ba erima ho bala boltshibo nakwana e iseng mme ba boeka ba kgutlela ho baleng hape?

• Ho bana ba bang, ho bala ho thata ka hoo ho se hangtso mma bo ka kgthetha ho bala boltshibo. Ho ba thusa ho filthela mnyaka o re ka o fumanang ho baleng, leka ho fumanga dingwola tse ngat le ditholo tseo o fumanang hore di ka ba kgthela, dibuka le mmasanga tse nang le dithwantho tse ngata ho feta mantsehang hangato di ka entsa hore ho bala ho bala ha se shebkahale eka ke mosebetsi. Bolang mmotha feelela haeba ngawana wa ha a shebokalala e ena le tshahulilo — ebe o fthela buka kapa makanise eo e dutse feelela moe hore ba fete ba kgone ho fiehela le ho bala ha bala ha moroa.

• Ho bala bana o bala hodiho ka dinako tsohle — ho sa kgothathelhe hore ba dilemo di kae — ho entsa hore dibuka le ho bala e ba kanye le baboaka le kamehla. Ke tselela o lokeng khe ho felela ho ya ha qeta nako e iseng le phomotse mmotha mme e dumela bana ha bha ho ikuwelwa dipale rifle le hore ka qale tsoma ka babona. Kgotsotlako eoa bana e fumanang nakwana e le e dikange le mma le akolekole ka dipala, hangato e lekane ho ba sothela lelhakoreng la ho pha pha ka babona.

• Ho ba amonya ho keke ka thusa! Ho ikuwelwa bolokale ka lebaka la ho se bale ho ho kgthetho tseo bana ha bala — ho feta moo e entsa hore ba hloeho ho bala. O ka mpa wa eetsa hore bana ba hoo ba o bone e kgtha ho bala ka nako ya hoo ya bolokale mme o sye dingwola tse fapanang tsa ho bala di le hohle ka tle akatse dibukang tseo ba ka di fumanang ho bala.

• Eletla laeborari kapa mabenkele a dibuka mme o dumelle bana ha bha ha ho kgtha ho dibuka tseo ba ba fela ho di bala. Ho bala ntho e iseng ho molero ho feta se bale hohang, ka hoo o seke wa kgthetho ehaeba dibuka tseo bana ba hoo ba di kgthetho di shebokalala di le bonolo haholohakeng sa bana, kapa di bua ka dintho tseo o fumanang hore na ho ba batlhoke. Ha thopma dikgethla tsa bana tsa ho bala ho ba thusa ho hola gwakile babadi.
**Story stars**

**Speaking out about stories**

Meet the FUNda Leader Campaign ambassadors who are passionate believers in the power of stories and reading!

**Mzwandile Lugogo, founder of Imbewu Yobomi**

I call myself a township guru – a person who knows the ins and outs of the community. I understand the issues young people face. At Imbewu Yobomi, we do storytelling, reading, writing, drama, drumming – and even meditation! Storytelling ignited my listening skills and made me self-confident. Through storytelling, I've become a creative thinker, and also talkative and flexible.

We need to become FUNda Leaders to improve basic education in South Africa. A child is raised by a community and we can all make a difference. We can turn this nation into book-aholics!

Mzwandile Lugogo

**Zoliswa Mabula, library volunteer**

I started here at the library because they were looking for someone to tell stories and play with the children. I was not trained, but I managed to run outreach programmes for the library I volunteered for ten years. It changed me a lot as a mother and helped me learn how to help my daughter at home. Reading helps children grow and makes them realise what is out there for them. I'm older now, but I still love reading!

Zoliswa Mabula

**Denise Newman, actress**

As a performer, stories and their expression are very close to my heart. Ever since I can remember I have been reading stories and being told stories by my parents. With my own children, storytelling and reading were such an important part of their childhood.

My daughter went to a school where the headmaster had every single person at that school reading for ten minutes a day – everyone, from the children to the teachers to the headmaster, read every day. I still volunteer at my old high school, helping the children with the matric setwork or whatever else I can do to help. It's that simple really – just help children to read more!

Denise Newman

**Denise Newman, seabopadi sa kalaneng**

Jwoklo setshwetshwi sa kalaneng, dipale le kamoso di ithhasansang kag teng ke nhlo tse peleng ho nno. Ho fola kgale ke sa le moyane haesaela ke bala dipale le ho phetlakwa dipale ka bapwadi ba ka. Ho bana ba ka, ho pheta dipale le ho bala e bile karabo ya bokgokwag bongwane ba bona.

Moradi wa ka o ke a kena sekolo moo masuwehloha a neng a bafila hare malo e mong le e mong sekoleng seo a bale metsotse a leshome ka lebata – malo e mong la e mong, ho fola ho bana ya ho ya ho matlhpeho ho ya ho basebetsi ba jareteng ya sekolo, ba ne ba bala kelebo. Le jwale ke sa nhlo ke ithoja sebetsa sekoleng sa phofhimang sa heso sa kgale, moo ke thusang bama ka moxebelela wa abko tse kgethetswelelele meme ke ho hela bala. Ho bana lo lebele bafilo ke bane laeborari.

Denise Newman

**Zoliswa Mabula, motheli we Imbewu Yobomi**

Ke pitsa setsebi sa mete sa lekhasheang – malo ya tsabang tshole ka bali ba morse. Ke uutfitsha mathafo ao bafana ba bafsha ba shobana le orana. Mane Imbewu Yobomi, re pheta dipale, re a bala, re a ngola, re a tseta, re letsa menapa – re bile re etsa meditshene! Ho pheta dipale ho thelhastraina bokgani ba ka ba ho memela mme ho mhpa botshepo. Ho ho pheta dipale, ke fetolele malo ya nanang ka boqoqeto, ya buang haholo ya le fetolang le maemo.

Ho tseka le ka ba baetsepele ba FUNda Leader hore re tle re nfikhatse thuto ya matho Afrika Botswana. Ngwana o hodieswa ke sefikha mme bohile re ka eetsa phaphang. Ke ka fetola sefikha seroko re re se eetsa sa bana ba abo bala!

Mzwandile Lugogo

Mzwandile Lugogo, founder of Imbewu Yobomi

Zoliswa Mabula, library volunteer

Denise Newman, actress
RALDING! Nal'ibali Radyong! Nal'ibali radiyong!

Tune into the following radio stations to enjoy listening to stories on Nal'ibali’s radio show!

Drivelwezi FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.45 a.m.
Lesedi FM on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday at 9.45 a.m.
Ligwalagwala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.
Munjana Lonene FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.35 a.m.
Phalaphala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 11.15 a.m.
RSG on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.
S'AFM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1:50 p.m.
Thobela FM on Tuesday and Thursday at 2.50 p.m., on Saturday at 9.20 a.m., and on Sunday at 7.55 a.m.
Ukhozi FM on Wednesday at 9.20 a.m., and on Saturday at 8.50 a.m.
Umlalazi Wenesa FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.30 a.m.
X-K FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.00 a.m.
Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, The tooth fairy, (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and Lazola’s lost goat (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10) as well as the Story Corner story, How the ostrich got a long neck (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children’s ages and interests.

The tooth fairy
Mbali is so happy to lose her first tooth because she knows this means she will be visited by the tooth fairy! But things go wrong when Mbali’s sister becomes jealous of the amount of money the tooth fairy leaves for Mbali’s tooth. Children aged 6 and older are more likely to enjoy this story about honesty. With younger children, you might want to show them the pictures as you retell the story more simply in your own words.

After you have read the story aloud, try discussing some of these questions with your children.

1. Why, do you think, Zoleka stole one of the R5 coins?
2. Mbali was quite happy with only two R5 coins, so do you think it matters that Zoleka took the third coin?
3. Were there other things that Zoleka did that you think were not right?
4. Do you think the punishment that Zoleka got was fair?
5. Are there other stories you have read or heard in which a character has been dishonest? What happened in those stories?

There are no pictures of the tooth fairy in this story! Encourage your children to draw a picture to go with the paragraph on page 6 where the tooth fairy visits the girls’ bedroom.

Lazola’s lost goat
Lazola loves his goat, Spotty, very much, but then Spotty goes missing. Lazola looks for her everywhere, but he can’t find her.

Together look at the picture on page 15 of the storybook again. Can you find these places: Lazola’s house, Ma Mary’s house, the shop, the tree where Lazola saw the girl on the swing and the place next to the river where the woman was collecting wood?

Encourage your children to make up their own stories about a lost pet or farm animal. Suggest that they write down their stories – or write their stories down for them.

Podi ya Lazola e lahlehileng
Lazola o rata podi ya hae, Spotty, haholo, empa Spotty o a lahlela. Lazola o e shebea hohle, empa ha a e fumane.

Mmoha shebang setshwantsho se leqepheng la 15 la buka ya pale hape. Na o ka fumane dibaka tsena: Nhi o ya Lazola, nito o Ya Mary, lebokelwe, letsele ze se Lazola a boneng ngwana moswinking ho sono se sabeka se pela noko moo mospedi a neng a nwali pati?

Kgothaletsa bana ba hao ba hlopa dilema sa bana bona ba fumane mase fumane o le fumane kapa we di le fumane.

How the ostrich got a long neck
Did you know that long, long ago ostriches had short necks? What happened one night when Mrs Ostrich was out dancing and Mr Ostrich was looking after their eggs, changed this forever.

Let your children use clay or Plasticine, sticks and feathers or farm animal. Suggest that they write down their stories – or write their stories down for them.

Discuss what you all think Mrs Ostrich looked like when she was dancing and then dance like that to your favourite song!

Invite your children to draw a picture of their favourite part of the story. Then suggest that they copy out the words from the story that go with their pictures.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books
1. Take out pages 3 to 12 of this supplement.
2. The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
3. Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
   a) Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
   b) Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
   c) Cut along the red dotted lines.

Eba mahlahahlaha ka pale!
Mehopelo e meng ke ena bakeng sa ho sebedisa dibuka tse sehlang-le-ho-ipolokelwa, Feri ya meno, (maqephe anana, 5, 6, 11 le 12) le Podi ya Lazola e lahlehileng (maqephe anana, 7, 8, 9 le 10) esitana le pale ya Hukung ya Dipale, Kamoo mpase e neng e fumane molala o molelele ka teng (leqepheng la 15). Kgothaletsa bana ba hao ba hlopa setshwantsho sa fume lekhi ka fumane. Lefo ya meno ya hae ne a tantsha ka mosadi a neng a rwalla patsi?

Feri ya meno
Mbali o frable haholo ha a kengenhle leino sa pale holane o a sebe a hae sena se bolela hane o fia etwilwa ka feri ya meno! Empa dintho a e senyeha ha ngwana mo Mbaliko sebedisa le fumane. Ma Mary o ke ena ka le fumane dikhoine tse 6 le ka hodimo ba ka mma ka ntelwele ka pale ena e mababapo le botshepehi. Ha bana ba banyenyane, o ka mma wa hlopa ha ba bonisha setshwantsho ha o nitsa a pheta pale ha bohloko o sebedisa mantwwe a hao.

Ha o qeile ho pale pale ena hodimo, leka ho busana le bana bao hao ka tse ding tsa dipotsa tsena.

Mbali o ne a hile a tshatsele dikhoine tse pedi fela tse tsana R5, jwale, na o nahanha gore ho na le taba ho Zoleka a ile a riki kholo ya borana? Na ho no le dintho tse ding tse 6 le ka tshatsele tse o o naiagare gore ho da di sa taba?

Na o o nahanha gore kollos se Zoleka a ile a le fumane e ne o mokotse?

Na ho no le dipale tse ding tse 6 o di bidileng kapa dia utlwa moo lehotho a hokilela botshepehi? Ho o le fetsating dipalego tse?

Ho ha o setshwantsho tse feri ya meno ya palepatse ena! Kgothaletsa bana ba hao ba hlopa tse setshwantsho sa fume sa bana lela eleng lela koma lela. Tse 7, 8, 9 le 10 le le sa hlopa lela.

Kamoo mpase e neng e fumane molala o molelele ka teng
Na o ne a sebe a hae ile ha a le fetsating dipalego tse dia di sa lela e le ka, metsi, a meetsi a hokilela botshepehi, empe a le ka, meetsi a hokilela botshepehi a mo a le ka?

Na ho na le dipale tse ding tse 6 o di bidileng tse o o di bidileng kapa dia utlwa moo lehotho a hokilela botshepehi? Ho o le fetsating dipalego tse?

Mena bana ba hao ba hlopa setshwantsho sa fume sa bana lela eleng lela. Tse 7, 8, 9 le 10 le sa lela.

Mena le le la hlopa hae ile ka fumane molala o molelele ka teng le fetsating dipalego tse.
The Tooth Fairy

In the morning, Mbali woke up excited and looked under her pillow. She saw two big, shiny five rand coins. “Zoleka, Mama, look at what the tooth fairy gave me!” she shouted.

“My girl, that is amazing. Are you sure she didn’t leave any other coins?” asked Mama.

“I’m sure, Mama, I’ve checked. Two is a lot! I’m so happy,” said Mbali.

Mama didn’t seem happy and Zoleka was very quiet.

Mama watched Mbali drop her money into her piggy bank.

“Are you sure you don’t want to buy anything, Mbali?” asked Mama.

“No, Mama, I’m going to save my money so I can buy soccer boots for big school,” said Mbali with pride.

Hoseng Mbali a tsoha a thabile haholo mme a sheba ka tsla mosamo. A bona dikhoino tse pedi tse benyang tse kgolo.
That day at school Zoleka bought a lot of sweets. She wouldn't share them with Mbali. "Use your own money, Mbali. I don't want to share," said Zoleka.

I wonder where Zoleka got all that money, Mbali wondered. But she didn't say anything because her sister seemed cross.

That night Mbali told Mama about how Zoleka had bought a LOT of sweets and didn't want to share them.

"Where did you get the sweets, Zoleka?" asked Mama.

"From a friend, Mama," lied Zoleka.

"Which friend?" Mama asked.

"You don't know her, Mama and Mbali also doesn't know her," said Zoleka.

"This is definitely a loose tooth," said Mbali as she wiggled her tooth. "Definitely!"

"You know what that means, right?" asked her big sister, Zoleka.

"The tooth fairy!" smiled Mbali.

Mbali had heard a lot about the tooth fairy when Zoleka had lost her teeth not so long ago. Mbali knew that if you hid your tooth under your pillow, the tooth fairy would come in the night, take your tooth, and leave you some money.

Over the next two days, all Mbali could think about was her tooth. She touched it with her tongue every chance she got. She wiggled it with her fingers when no one was looking. She pulled and pulled, but it wouldn't let go.

"Ruri lena ke leino le kgwehlang," ha rialo Mbali a ntse a sisinya leino la hae. "Ehlile!"

"O a tseba hore seo se bolelang, akere?" ha botsa ausi wa hae, Zoleka.

"The tooth fairy!" smiled Mbali.

Mbali had heard a lot about the tooth fairy when Zoleka had lost her teeth not so long ago. Mbali knew that if you hid your tooth under your pillow, the tooth fairy would come in the night, take your tooth, and leave you some money.

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"Ruri lena ke leino le kgwehlang," ha rialo Mbali a ntse a sisinya leino la hae. "Ehlile!"

"O a tseba hore seo se bolelang, akere?" ha botsa ausi wa hae, Zoleka.

"The tooth fairy!" smiled Mbali.

Mmela had heard a lot about the tooth fairy when Zoleka had lost her teeth not so long ago. Mmela knew that if you hid your tooth under your pillow, the tooth fairy would come in the night, take your tooth, and leave you some money.

Over the next two days, all Mmela could think about was her tooth. She touched it with her tongue every chance she got. She wiggled it with her fingers when no one was looking. She pulled and pulled, but it wouldn't let go.
Lazola’s lost goat is from the Rainbow Reading series by Cambridge University Press. Rainbow Reading is a graded series for primary schools. It provides a wealth of original stories and factual texts, which will help learners to develop the reading skills and vocabulary they need to meet the requirements of the curriculum – in all learning areas. Rainbow Reading consists of 350 titles which are grouped by level and theme. For further information, visit www.cup.co.za

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

Dorothy Dyer
Jesse Breytenbach

Nal’ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-ballaba-
boitlahlo: bakeng sa ho tselelelela bolongi
ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela
dipale. Bakeng sa thahiseseding e mgwe,
etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi

“I saw her walk down the road to the field,” said the boy.

“Have you seen my goat?” he asked a girl on a swing.

“I know,” said the boy.

She stood there. “I know,” she said.

“Na ha o so bone podi ya ka? a bosha.”

“Ke e bone e theosa ka mlimo ho ya.”

a girl on a swing

the boy
“Have you seen my goat?” he asked a boy outside the shop.

“I saw her run down to the river,” said the girl.

“Na ha o so bone podi ya ka?” a botsa moshanyana ya emeng ka ntle ho lebenkele.

“Ke e bone e mathela tlase nokeng,” ha rialo ngwananyana.

This is Lazola and his goat, Spotty. Lazola loved Spotty.

Enwa ke Lazola le podi ya hae, Spotty. Lazola o ne a rata Spotty.
When he got home, who did he see?
“Spotty!”

I saw her walk down the road,” said Ma Mary.

“Have you seen my goat?” he asked a woman collecting wood near the river.

“Ke e bone e tsamaya e theosa ka,” ha rialo Ma Mary.

“Na ha o so bone podi ya ka?” a botsa mosadi ya rwallang patsi haufi le noka.

When he got home, who did he see?
“Spotty!”

Ha a fihla lapeng, o ile a bona mang?
“Spotty!”

One day Spotty ran away.

Ka tsatsi le leng Spotty a baleha.
Lazola looked for her, but he could not find her.

“Have you seen my goat?” he asked Ma Mary.

Ma Mary: “Na ha o so bone podi ya ka?”

The woman: “I saw her go up to the village.”

Lazola walked all the way back to the village.

Lazola a batlana le yena, empa a se ke a mo fumana.

Lazola a tsamaya ho kgutlela motseng.
Zoleka thought about all the time she had spent saving money. Every time she cleaned Mrs Ngoma’s yard and was paid, she put the money in her piggy bank. When her teeth fell out, and the tooth fairy gave her money, she put it in her piggy bank.

When Gogo came over last Christmas and gave them real paper money, she had put that money in her piggy bank too. After all that hard work, she was going to lose it all.

“Yes, Mama,” Zoleka said sadly. “I’m sorry, Mama. I’m sorry, Mbali. I won’t ever do that again.”

“It’s okay, Zoleka. I love you and will help you work hard to get money in your piggy bank again,” said Mbali.

The two sisters hugged and Mama was happy that Zoleka had learnt her lesson and that Mbali had forgiven her.
Mama knew immediately that Zoleka had been telling lies.

"Zoleka, I’m going to give you one more chance to tell me where you got those sweets," said Mama in a very stern voice.

Zoleka knew that when Mama’s voice got stern, trouble was around the corner. Tears filled her eyes. "I took the money from under Mbali’s pillow, Mama. I’m sorry! The tooth fairy gave her more money than me. I just wanted a bit of it," she cried.

Mbali stood to the side, shocked by what her sister was saying.

"Zoleka, you have done a very bad thing. That money was for Mbali, not for you. That was stealing and stealing is never the right thing to do. Do you understand?" asked Mama.

"Yes, Mama," cried Zoleka. Big, fat tears rolled down her cheeks.

Mama put her arm around Zoleka. "I am going to take all the money from your piggy bank to buy Mbali her soccer boots. That means you have to start saving all over again. You’ll have to work very hard to earn back all the money you had saved. This is what happens when you take things that do not belong to you – in the end you lose everything," Mama said.

"I’m going to take my money from the tooth fairy and put it in my piggy bank, Mama," Mbali said while her mother tucked her into bed that night.

Then suddenly in art class, her tooth fell out. After showing her teacher, Mbali carefully put the tooth in a tissue and into her pocket and waited for the bell to ring.

"Zoleka, o fa monyetla wa ho qetela hore o mpolele hantle moo o neng o fumane dipompong tseo teng," ha rialo Mme ka lentswe le tiileng.

"Zoleka o ne a tseba hore ha lentswe la Mme le ka ba jwalo, ho na le mathata a tlang. Meokgo ya tlala ka mahlong. ‘Ke ile ka nka tjhelete ka tlasa mosamo wa Mbali, Mme. Ke maswabi! Feri ya tse a mo file tjhelete e ngata ko a kileng a mpha yona. Ke ne ke mpa ke bala e nagwe yona feela,’ a lla.

Mbali a ema ka thoko, a tshositswe ke seo ausi wa hae a qeta ho se bua.

"Zoleka, o entse ntho e mpe habolo. Tjhelete co e ne e le ya Mbali, e seng ya hao. Bona ke boshodu mme boshodu hohang ha se ntho e lokileng. Na o a ubwissa?" ha botsa Mme.

"Ee, Mme," Zoleka a lla. Meokgo e mengata, e metenya ya theosa marameng a hae.

Mme a kopa Zoleka ka diphaka tsa hae. "Ke tlo kika tjhelete ya hao kafela e ka hara lebokosha la polokelo ya tjhelete mme ke rekele Mbali dieta tsa holo ya maoto. Seo se thola hore o tla tla tla holo ho qita qalqo lo holoke hape. O tla tla tla holo ho sebetsa la thata hahalo ho bokella tjhelete co o neng o e holokile. Sena se e etshahang o h o nka ditho tseo e seng tsa hao – qetelong o lalelela wa le bolela," ha rialo Mme.

Yaba hanghang ka tlelaseng ya bonono, leino le a tswe. Ha a qeta bo le bontsha tiphiri, Mbali a phuribela leino la ba hante ka tshihu mme a le kenya pokothong yaba o emela hore tshepe e lle.
Nal'ibali ya ratehang

Lebitso la ka ke Edith Fezeka Khuzwayo. Ke mosebetsi wa lae boraring ya Murray Park mane Belgravia, Johannesburg. Lena ka lengolo lea ka Iona ka le bolelang kamoo Nal'ibali e nthutiseng ka teng hore ke these bana ba Jeppsestow le Belgravia.

Dilemog tse pedi tse felang ke ile ka fumana e nqwe ka ditloletso tsa Iona ka ha ra koranta. Ha ke rate ha bala dikona, empa iphalo mosebetsi wa lae boraring, hoseng ho hang le ho hang ke foido sa mahlho fele koranteng e le hore ke eletlwe dintho tse Nal'ibali. Empa ka letsato lea, ke ile ka fumana Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali mme ka e balo! Ke moo ke tle ng le qale ho tsela ka Nal'ibali.

Kamora moo ke ile ka qale ho bala pampiri leetsato le lang le le lang – eseng ho e bala, empa ho bala Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali. Ke ile ka di bokella le e hore bana ba be le di bokula tse ngala tsa ho bala. Buka ya pape e re e badi deng e bile Mokulo wa maniri wa fate ka Nola Turkington le Joseph Mugisha. Ya babedi e bile Agomo e nilo ya Agomo ka Maryanne Bester le Shyale Bester.

Ho kile ho abe e abe la nako ea ka yona Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali ka Nal'ibali e neng e se e se ka ha ra dikona tsa rona. Re ne re sa tsela se o re ka se etsong ho ka fumana ditlolang tse dingo mme re ne re di hloka ho bana di ne di re tsa tsa ho rona ho e kgobisa ka ha ra lae boraring. Yava ka kola le lang basebetsimaho ba ka ka babedi ba tswang mokgatlingo a mong ba mopella hore ba ya wekeshopong ho thupello ya Nal'ibali. Ke ne ke hile ke ena le Thahassello ho kamos ho thupello e e ka nthusang ho thusa ditla ka tshomela ya bana ba bokologo ya rona. Ka basebetsimaho ba ka, ke ile ka fumana moyella wa ho ba karola ya thupello e e!

Ke a leboha, Nal'ibali! O tsa tsha ho sebotsa hantle sekologa. Bana ba Telepang ya rona ya ho bala ya Shooting Stars ba ya qaleng le bana ho sebasha Tlatsetso ya Nal'ibali, ba se ba tsela ho bala ho e letsa. Bala ba ha no ka no mafane Sekologa ya rona ya Thuso ya Mosebetsi wa Lapeng. Pele ba ne ba eba le bohata bo ho bala se o bokologa ho se e tsa bakeng sa mosebetsi wa lapeng, empa kagana ba kgoma ho bala le ho arabna diphata. Diphazela tsa patlatswane ka ha ko "Monate wa Nal'ibali" qetlengong ya Tlatsetso di ba thusa ho aho matswe. Ba natefelwa ke diketsa ka tse mme ba ikuhla haholo ya tsena.

Re a leboha, Nal'ibali – bohle re a le rata. Ho hongata hoo re ka ho buang ka wena.

Wa Iona ka bokakobetso Edith Fezeka Khuzwayo

Edith ya ratehang

Re a leboha ka lengolo la hao le ke ho re phetela ka tseo o ithutleng tsona ho rona. Re ikutlwa kekgotlawa ke se o se etsong lae boraring ya hore le phangapo e o e tshang mapheleng a bana.

Tsebela peta ho tseletseng bokgonya ba bana ho ho ba phetela dipale le ho bala!

Ka lerato ke rona Sehlopha sa Nal'ibali

Dear Nal'ibali...

Nal'ibali ya ratehang...

Write to Nal'ibali at
The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17−201,
Building 17, Waverley Business Park,
Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700,
or at info@nalibali.org.

My name is Edith Fezeka Khuzwayo. I am a librarian at Murray Park Library in Belgravia, Johannesburg. This is just a letter to tell you how Nal’ibali has helped me to help the children of Jeppesestow and Belgravia.

Two years ago I found one of your supplements in a newspaper. I don’t like to read newspapers, but as a librarian, every morning I run my eyes through the newspaper so that I am aware of what is in the news. But on that day, I found the Nal’ibali Supplement and I read it! That is where I started to know about Nal’ibali.

After that I opened the paper every day – not to read it, but to find the Nal’ibali Supplement. I collected them so that the children had more books to read. The first book we read was Bear’s haircut by Nola Turkington and Joseph Mugisha. The second one was The cool Nguni by Maryanne Bester and Shayle Bester.

Then there came a time when the Nal’ibali Supplement wasn’t in our newspaper anymore. We were not sure what to do to get more supplements and we needed them because they also helped us with our display themes in the library. Then one day two colleagues of mine from another organisation told me that they were going to a Nal’ibali training workshop. I was very interested in how the training could help me to help the day care centres and children in our area. Through my colleagues, I got the chance to be part of the training!

Thank you, Nal’ibali! You are helping children perform well at school. The children at our Shooting Stars Reading Club with whom we first started using the Nal’ibali Supplement, are good readers now. They come to me at our Homework Help Desk after school. They used to struggle to read what they had to do for homework, but today they can read and answer questions. The wordsearch puzzles in “Nal’ibali fun” at the end of the supplement help them to build words. They enjoy the activities and they learn a lot from them.

Thank you, Nal’ibali – we all love you. There is a lot we can say about you.

Yours faithfully
Edith Fezeka Khuzwayo

Dear Edith

Thank you for your letter and for sharing your experiences with us. We are inspired by what you are doing at your library and the difference you are making in children’s lives.

Keep on sparking their potential through storytelling and reading!

With love from
The Nal’ibali Team
Mr Ostrich was kind and gentle and he loved Mrs Ostrich very much. He always helped her with the things she had to do.

One day, Mrs Ostrich laid seven eggs in her nest in a hollow in the ground. She fluffed her feathers and sat on her eggs to keep them warm. For days and days she sat there looking after the eggs.

“Dear Mrs Ostrich,” said her husband one evening, “you have been sitting on our eggs for so many days. My black feathers are as dark as the night. I will not be seen in the darkness, so I will look after our eggs at night. I will keep them warm for you. Now you will have some time to yourself. You can enjoy yourself until the sun comes up in the morning.”

Mrs Ostrich was so happy. She wanted to stretch her legs. She stood up and Mr Ostrich sat down clumsily to cover the eggs. Mrs Ostrich fluffed up her feathers to show how happy she was. Then she left to dance in the fields that were around their nest.

Mr and Mrs Ostrich had chosen the place for their nest very carefully. They knew that in this spot it would be difficult to see Mrs Ostrich as she sat on the nest during the day. You see, in those days ostriches had short necks like a guinea-fowl. So, from a little way away, when her head was down, the ostrich mother looked like a bump on the ground. They had chosen this field, which had short grass, because long ago they had learnt that in long grass they could be attacked before they even knew there was any danger. Because they had chosen carefully, they were able to see everything.

Mr and Mrs Ostrich also knew how to keep their eggs safe from the fires that sometimes burnt across the fields. They had carefully scratched away the grass so that there was a big circle of dusty sand around their nest. Mr and Mrs Ostrich were very happy with their lovely, safe nest and their seven eggs.

But now that Mr Ostrich was sitting on the eggs at night, there was one thing that made him worry. His wife was too happy when she was out in the fields. She danced around with her feathers flying, and it didn’t look like she was alone.

“What is she doing?” Mr Ostrich thought. She should not be dancing around like that. She is a mother now and she has eggs to look after. But like a good father he wiggled his body on the ground to cover the eggs and keep them warm. Then he settled down for a long night’s wait while his wife was playing in the fields.

One night, the silvery moonlight made strange shadows on the field. The shadows seemed to be dancing. Mr Ostrich could see his wife coming back to sit on the eggs for the day. He tried to get up, but he felt very stiff. The muscles in his neck were hurting.

At last, the long, long night came to an end as the sun rose. As it did, Mr Ostrich could see his wife coming back to sit on the eggs for the day. He tried to get up, but he felt very stiff. The muscles in his neck were hurting.

At last he stood up. He was just about to tell his wife how angry he was, when he looked down at his feet. They looked so far away from his head. Suddenly he knew what had happened – during that long night he had stretched his neck further and further and further.

He shook his head. He stamped his feet, but no matter what he did his neck stayed long. Nothing that he did would change it. And his wife? She had a long neck too! She also tried to shake her head and stamp her feet, but it did not help. She had stretched and stretched her neck to see if her husband was still sitting on their eggs!

And that is how it happened that Mr and Mrs Ostrich got long necks! And that is why from that night until today every ostrich you see has a long neck too.
E phetwa hape ke Wendy Hartmann

Kamoo mpshe e neng e fimane molala o molelele ka teng

Ditshwantsho ka Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

Mong Mpshe o ne a le le mosa, a lokile mme o ne a rata Mof Mpshe haholo. Kamehla o ne a no thuwa ka ditho tseo a lelotang ho di e tsho. Ka tsaitsi le tsho, Mof Mpshe a bebele mahe a supileleng sehlaheng sa hae ka hara mokotj fatse. O ile a ala masiba a hae mme a fuma mahe a hae ho a futhumetsa. Ka matsatsi a mangata o ile a dula moo a hlokometsa mahe ao.


Mof Mpshe o ne a thabile haholo. O ne a batla ho oto tlolele. A phahama mme Mong Mpshe a dula ha bohlaswa feela ho fuma mahe. Mof Mpshe a hlohlora masiba a hae ho bontsha kamoo a thabileng ka tsho. Yaba a o tsamaya ho ya tshatsha thoteng ene e ngwate e futhumetsa.

Mong le Mof Mpshe ba ne ba kgophile sebaka bakeng sa sehlahsa sa bona ka hlolo. Ba ne ba tsebile hore sebakeng saen ho tla ba boima ho hva Mof Mpshe ha a fuma mahe motsheare. O a bona, matsatsieng ao dimphse ni di ene le melala e mekgutshwanyane jwalokoa ya kgaka. Kahoo, ho tlhlo holanyana, ha hloho ya hae e ene e le tlaele, mme mpshe o ne a shebahala jwalokoa seolo mboro. Ba ne ba kgophile tiota ene, e ene e le jwango bo bolelele, kahoo ba ne ba kilo le tsho hore jwango bo bolelele ba ka mna ba kisiwela le bele ba tsebile hore ho na le kotsi. Hlobane ba la ne ba kgophile ka hlolo, ba ne kgona ka bona ditho haholo.

Mong le Mog Mpshe hape ba ne ba tsebile kga ho kgedium sa seholo sa lehlabatse le lela ho kgohelo. Mong le Mof Mpshe ba ne ba thabile haholo ka sehlahsa sa bona se setle se bolelelele le le mahe a bona a supileleng.

Empa jwale ka ha Mong Mpshe o ne a fuma mahe bosiu, ho ho ho ene le nthlo e le ngwete ene e le kgatlhata. Mosadi wa hae o ne a thabasa haholo ha a le tshatsha thoteng. O ne a tantsha ho e le melala mme masiba a hae a fefoha, mme ho ho ho bonahala eka ha a mong. 

“O etsang?” Mong Mpshe a nana. Ha a tebana lela a e be a tantsha jwalo. Ke mme jwale mme o na le mahe ao a lelotang ho a hlokomela. Empa jwalokoa state ya lokile a siistry mmele mahe wa fuma ho sesega mahe hore a futhumale. Yaba o dula fetho ho emela bosiu bo bolelele bo mosadi wa hae yena a babala kwana thoteng.

Ba bosiu bo bong, ngwedi e kganyang jwalokoa sivera ya etsa diriti tse mokatsa thoteng. Diriti tse o ne eka di a tantsha. Mong Mpshe o ne a oteela haholo. Mahto a hae a ne a batla a tutubetse a be a utlwa fumo mphendi wa hae a thsheha. O ne a se a phaphame ka nako eo a neng a utlwa hoo. A phahamisa mahlo a sheba.

Qaleng o ne a sa bone letho. A hola molala o mokutshwane haholo kamoo a ka kgonang mme a mmona. Mof Mpshe o ne a tantsha hara jwango, pakeng tsa dithihaa a babala papadi ya maipatle le mpshe e ngwete e rtle ya mohlankana. Ha a ne e ipata ka hara dithihaa, o ne a hola molala haholo kamoo a ka kgonang ho etsa bonnete ba hore monna wa hae ho a nte e dutse hodima mahe.

Mof Mpshe o ne a halefiele. A ema sehlaheng ho shebissisa hore e hetsahang, empa a boola a dula fatshe. O ne a keke a kgona ho siya mahe. Ho ne ho tla etshahla eng ha a ne a ka hatalena yena a le siyo? Yaba a ala masiba a hae hodima mahe mme a holola molala haholo ho feta ho sheba o bone mosadi wa hae o etsa eng.

Nako le nako o ne a utlwa mosadi wa hae a keletketa. Nako le nako o ne a kgona ho bono diriti te tantshang thoteng kganyeng ya kgwedii. Nako ka ngwete ha a ne a bona seerti o ne a hola molala le ho feta ho fihela o felleste. Empe seko se ka seka seka se a neng a kgona ho se e tsho hobane o ne a lokela ho dula a futhumelitsa mahe.

Qetellong, bosiu bo bolelele lelele ba esa emafeletsa ti tshaba. Ha le tshaba, Mong Mpshe o ne a bona fumo mphendi wae wae a kglutia ho tla fuma mahe motsheare. O ile a leka ho ema, empwa a kutlwana mmele wa hae o satlatsetse. Mesifa e molang ene e le bohloko.

Qetellong a ema. E ne e le moo a ring o tla bolela fumo mphendi wae wae hae mamoo a kgenneng a teng, ha seka lesa maaqang a hae. A ne a bonahala a le le hlooho ya hae. Hanghang a tsebala se fetsahetseng – bosiu bo bolelele o ne a sarotlole molala wa hae haholo e eba molelele.

A siistry hlooho ya hae. A tila ka maato fatse, empa ho tseoe toshile tseoe a di entseng molala wa hae wa dula o nte a le molelele. Ha ho letho leo a le leentseng le ileng la fetela hoo. Mme mosadi wa hae yena? Le yena o ile a ba le molala o molelele! Le yena o ile a leka ho siistry hlooho ya hae mme a tila ka maato, empwa ha se a ka thusa letho. O ne a ile a hola molala wa hae hangata ho bono hore ebbe monna wa hae o ne a nte e dutse hodima mahe a bona na!

Mme me ke kamoo ho ileng le etshaha hore Mof Mpshe ba be le melala e molelele! Mme ke kahoo ho tshoa bosiu ngwwe ho fihela jakeno mpshe e ngwete le e ngwete eo o e bonang ene le molala o molelele.
1. In the speech bubble below, write a poem that Lazola in the story, Lazola’s lost goat, might have written about his goat, Spotty. Don’t forget to give your poem a title!

Ka hara pudulana ena ya puo ka tlase mona, ngola photokiso eo Lazola paleng ya, Podi ya Lazola e lahehileleng, a ka beng a e ngotse ka podi ya hae, Spotty. O se ke wa lebala ho fa photokiso ya hao sehlooho!

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

Hope is 20/10 years old and she lives with her mom and dad. She is good friends with Neo and Josh. They often come and watch her when she takes part in karate/dancing competitions. Hope enjoys singing/reading short novels about children her age and their daily lives. She is a great animal-lover, so you’ll often find her looking at books about wild animals/plants. And, of course, she loves books about karate!

O tsebo ho le hokoe ka Hope? Kgetha lentswe le nepohetseng ho tswe bobeding ka bong ba mantswe a mafubedu ho qetella seratswana se mabapi le yena.

3. Which little picture of Neo and his dad reading, is exactly the same as the big picture?

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