



## It's holiday time!

The year is almost over and soon it will be that time of year when most of us are able to spend more time than usual with family and friends. It's time for that long-awaited end-of-year break. That time of year when we can all slow down a bit, relax and spend time doing more of the things we enjoy.



## Sikhatsi semaholidi!

Umnyaka sewucishe uyaphela futsi masinyane-nje kutawuba sikhatsi semnyaka lapho liningi letfu likhona kucitsa sikhatsi lesinyenti kunalokwetayelekile sineminden nebangan. Sikhatsi selikhefu lekuphela kwemnyaka lebekadze lilindzelwe. Sikhatsi semnyaka lapho sonkhe singehlisa kancane sivinini sekusebenta, siphumule futsi sicitse sikhatsi lesinyenti senta tintfo letisijabulisako.

### SPEND TIME WITH A GOOD BOOK OR TWO

When your children see you relaxing with a book:

- ★ They learn that reading is something you do for pleasure.
- ★ They learn that reading is something that can be done for leisure. And so, without even trying to, you are being a powerful reading role model for your children and helping them to become lifelong readers.

### CITSA SIKHATSI NGENCWADZI NOMA TIMBILI LETIKAHLE

Bantwana bakho nabakubona umphumule ufundza incwadzi:

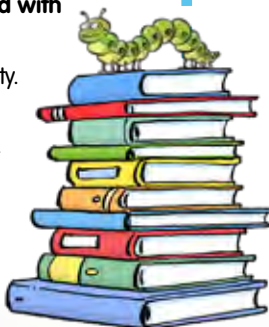
- ★ Bafundza kutsi kufundza intfo letsite yintfo loyentela kutijabulisa.
- ★ Bafundza kutsi kufundza yintfo lengentelwa kukhibika. Ngako-ke, ungetami nekwetama, uba sibonelo lesihle sekufundza lesinemandla kubantwana bakho futsi ubasita kutsi babe bafundzi imphilo yonkhe.

### WE HAVE STORIES TO TELL!

Often there are also a lot of celebrations around this time of the year. As adults, there are times when we think back to how we experienced these celebrations as children. Have you ever thought about sharing these stories about your childhood with your children?

- ★ Stories help them to develop their imagination and creativity.
- ★ They help them to develop their language and thinking.
- ★ And sharing the stories of your childhood helps to connect the generations of your family.

These stories give children a sense of where they come from and who they are.



### SINETINDZABA LESINGATICOCA!

Kuvamise kuba nemibungato leminyenti ngalesikhatsi semnyaka. Njengebantfu labadzala, kubakhona tikhatsi lapho sikhumbula emuva sisebantwana kutsi lemibungato besiyibona njani. Wake wakucabanga-nje kucocela bantwana bakho letindzaba takho tasebuntwaneni?

- ★ Tindzaba tibasita kutfutukisa kucabanga kwabo nekuticambela.
- ★ Tibasita kutfutukisa lulwimi lwabo nekucabanga.
- ★ Futsi, kubacocela tindzaba takho tasebuntwaneni, kusita kuchumanisa titukulwane temndeni wakho.

Letindzaba tinika bantwana lwati lwekutsi bavelaphi nekutsi babobani.



We will be taking a break until the **week of 28 January 2022**. Join us then for more Nal'ibali reading magic!

Sitawutsatsa likhefu kute kubeliviki lamhla tinge-**28 Bhimbidwane 2022**. Hlangana natsi-ke lapho futsi utfole umlingo lomnyeti wekufundza kaNal'ibali!

The holidays also mean that we have more time to spend with our children – and this is a real reward for them. We have time to spend reading their favourite stories to them and finding new ones to enjoy too. We also have time to do other fun reading and writing activities that connect with their interests. Whatever you do and wherever you will be this holiday season, relax and have a fabulous, story-filled holiday!

Lamaholidi aphindze futsi asho kutsi sinesikhatsi lesinyenti kutsi sicitse nebantwana betfu – futsi loku kungumvuzo wabo wangempela. Sinesikhatsi sekusacitsa sibafundzela tindzaba tabo labatitsandza kakhulu kwendlula letinye, nekutfole letinye letinsha labatitjabulela nato. Siphindze sibe nesikhatsi sekwenza naleminyene imisebenti yekutijabulisa yekufundza nekubhala lechumana nalabakutsandzako. Noma yini loyentako futsi nome ngabe utawube ukuphi ngalesikhatsi semaholidi, phumula ube neliholidi lelihle kakhulu, liholidi leligcwele tindzaba!



IT STARTS WITH  
A STORY.  
KUCALA  
NGENDZABA.



## We all belong to people and places

South Africa is home to people from many different countries. Every year, on 18 December, International Migrants Day is celebrated all over the world. It is a time to raise awareness of the challenges and difficulties that migrants have to deal with.



## Sonkhe sibebantfu netindzawo

INingizimu Afrika ilikhaya kubantfu lababuya emaveni lamanyenti lehlukene. Yonkhe iminyaka, mhla ti-18 Ingongoni, kubungatwa Lilanga Lamhlaba Lebachamuki. Kuba sikhatsi sekucaphelisa bantfu ngetinkinga kanye nebulukhuni bachamuki lababukana nabo.



At the end of the year, many of us look forward to spending more time with our families. Some leave their homes to travel to rural areas, other cities or provinces to visit them. Do you sometimes wonder where other people are travelling to or where they come from? Have you ever had to travel to another country to visit your family?

Ekupheleni kwemnyaka, linyenti lefufu lilangatelela kucitsa sikhatsi lesinyenti nemindeni yefu. Labanye besuka emakhaya abo bahambe bavakashela etindzaweni tasemaphandleni, lamanye emadolobha lamakhulu noma tifundza. Uke ngalesinye sikhatsi ufune yini kwati kutsi labanye bantfu bahamba baye kuphi noma babuya kuphi? Wake wahamba yini wayovakashela umndeni wakho kulelinye live?

**People who come to live in a country they were not born in are called migrants.** Some migrants choose to leave their countries to look for jobs, to go to school or to join family members who live in another country.

**Bantfu labefika batohlala eveni labangakatalelwa kulo babitwa ngekutsi bachamuki.** Labanye bachamuki bakhetsa kushiya emave abo ngenhloso yekuyofuna imisebenti, kuya esikolweni noma kuhlangua nemalunga emndeni lohlala kulelinye live.



**Refugees are migrants who are forced to leave their countries because of war or violence.** Refugees try to find safety in another country. Why not take some time to think about the migrants and refugees who are far from their friends and family and cannot travel home to see them?



**Bakhoseli babachamuki labaphocceleleka kushiya emave abo ngesizatfu setimphi nebudlova.** Bakhoseli betama kutfolo kuphepha kulelinye live. Kungani ungake utsatse sikhatsi ucabange ngalabachamuki nebakhoseli labakhashane nebangani nemindeni yabo futsi abakwati nekuya ekhaya bayobabona?

## Did you know?

Our Read-Aloud Story Collection is now available at Ethnikids!



Available in all official South African languages  
Tifolakala ngato tonkhe tilwimi letisemsetfweni talapha eNingizimu Afrika

**ethnikids**  
made for me

## Utsi bewati?

Ligcogco lefufu letincwadzi tetindzaba tekufundza uphumisele setiyatfolakala nyalo e-Ethnikids!



Drive your imagination

Order your copy online at [www.ethnikids.africa](http://www.ethnikids.africa)!  
Oda yakho ikhophi nge-inthanethi nyalo ku-[www.ethnikids.africa](http://www.ethnikids.africa)!







**Migrants have knowledge, resources and skills that can help to build communities, but often they have to deal with prejudice and unfairness.** Migrant children must also cope with a new school system, fitting in with other children and sometimes learning in a new language.

**Bachamuki banelwati, tinsita nemakhono langasita kwakha imiphakatsi, kodvwa bavamise kuhlanguana nekubandlululwa nekungaphatseki kahle.** Bantwana bebachamuki baphindze futsi babukane neluhlelo lwesikolo lolusha, batayele labanye bantwana futsi bemukeleke kubo futsi ngalesinye sikhatsi kudzingeka kutsi bafundze lulwimi lolusha.

**A stateless person is someone who is not recognized as a citizen of any country in the world.** Children who are stateless often cannot go to school, cannot go to the doctor or cannot get a social grant. Many struggle their whole life to find work or a home. Stateless children face serious problems, such as child labour, child trafficking, child marriage and other types of abuse.

**Umuntfu lote live ngumuntfu longatsatfwa njengesakhamuti sanoma nguliphi live emhlabeni.** Bantwana labete live labo imvamisa abayi esikolweni, abakwati kuya kadokotela noma abayitfoli imali yesibonelelo. Labaningi baba nebumatima imphilo yabo yonkhe bangatfoli umsebenzi noma likhaya. Bantwana labete live babukana netinkinga letimatima, njengekutsi bantwana basebente basesebancane, kushushumbiswa kwebantwana, kushadiswa kwebantwana basesebancane kanye nalo lonkhe luhlobo lwekuhlukumetwa.



## The Girl Who Lost Her Country



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A Publication By  
THE INSTITUTE ON STATELESSNESS AND INCLUSION

The Institute on Statelessness and Inclusion wrote a book called *The Girl Who Lost Her Country*. You can read this book in English and isiZulu at <http://kids.worldsstateless.org> to learn more about statelessness.

Sikhungo Sekubabete live Nekufaka Ekhatsi sabhala incwadzi lenesihloko lesitsi *The Girl Who Lost Her Country*. Lencwadzi ungayifundza ku-<http://kids.worldsstateless.org> kute ufundze kabanti ngekungabi nelive.

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Every year Na'ibali distributes 280 000 newspaper supplements in 9 languages to homes and reading clubs.

Plus we guarantee an additional 1500 monthly online views!

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## Khangisa lapha!

Tfumela umlayeto wakho emakhaya kuyo yonkhe iNingizimu Afrika

Yonkhe iminyaka Na'ibali usabalalisa tengeto teliphephandzaba leti-280 000 ngetilwimi leti-9 emakhaya nasemacenjini ekufundza.

Kantsi futsi, sicinisekisa kwengeta bafundzi be-inthanethi labayi-1,500 ngenyanga!



# 7 fun holiday ideas

Here are some activities that include reading and writing to keep your children entertained during the school holidays. The idea is to enjoy yourselves, so use the language/s you and your children feel most comfortable with.



# Imibono le-7 lejabulisako yeliholidi

Nayi leminyane imisebenti lefaka ekhatsi kufundza nekubhala kute ugcine bantfwana bakho bajabulile ngesikhatsi semaholidi etikolo. Inhlalo lapha kutsi nitijabulise, ngako-ke sebentisa lulwimi/tilwimi lenitiva nikhululekile kutisebentisa nebantfwana bakho.

**1 Read and listen.** Fill your holiday with new stories and old favourites by finding stories to read and listen to on Nal'ibali's website ([www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org)) and mobisite ([www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)). Take a story with you wherever you go! Print them out, or read and listen to them on your computer or your cellphone.

**1 Fundza futsi ulalele.** Gcwalise liholidi lakho ngetindzaba letinsha kanye naleto letindzala lotitsandza kakhulu kwendlula letinye ngekuffola tindzaba lotatfundza uphindze utilalele kuwebhusayithi yeNal'ibali ([www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org)) nakumobhisayithi ([www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)). Hamba nendzaba noma kukuphi lapho uya khona! Tiphrinte, noma tifundze uphindze utilalele kumatsangeni noma kumakhalekhikhini wakho.

**2 Keep a holiday scrapbook.** Recycle unused notebooks or staple some sheets of paper together to create holiday scrapbooks for your children. Encourage them to write about the things they do during the school holidays in their scrapbooks and to draw pictures in them too. They could also include things like tickets or pamphlets from places they have been to or even the wrapper of a treat they enjoyed.



**2 Bani nencwadzi lenemakhasi langakabhalwa lutfo yeliholidi.** Phindza usebentise emabhuku emanotsi langakasetjentiswa noma uhlanganise ndzawonye emaphepha langakabhalwa lutfo kute wakhe emabhuku emaholidi ebantfwana bakho. Bakhutsate kutsi babhale ngetinfo labatenta ngesikhatsi semaholidi esikolo kulamabhuku ekubhalela baphindze badwebe tiifombe kuwo. Bangafaka ekhatsi tintfo letifana nemathikithi noma emaphamfletthi etindzawo labafike kuto noma ngisho nemaphepha labekagocotele tintfo letinhle labatijabulele.

**3 Play games.** Many games involve reading. Have regular game evenings with friends and family.

**3 Dlala imidlalo.** Imidlalo leminyenti ifaka ekhatsi kufundza. Bani nemidlalo yantsamba njalunjalo nebangani nemndeneni.

**4 Have a pretend party.** Let your children have fun imagining who they would invite to a party to celebrate the start of a new year. Then suggest they write party invitations and a menu for their pretend party.



**4 Lingisa kuba nelidzili.** Yenta bantfwana bakho batijabulise ngekucabanga kutsi ngubani labangammema kulelidzili kutobungata kucala kwemnyaka lomusha. Yenta umbono wekutsi babhale timemo telidzili kanye neluhlu lwekudla kwalelidzili labo lekulingisa.

**5 Follow a recipe.** With your children, follow a recipe for something you have not made before. Remember to read the recipe aloud as you go – or ask your children to do this. Let them help you gather the ingredients, mix and stir.

**5 Landzela iresiphi.** Ukanye nebantfwana bakho, landzela iresiphi yentfo letsite longakate wayenta phambilini. Khumbula kufundza leresiphi uphumisele usachubeka – noma ucele bantfwana bakho kutsi bayifundze. Bavumele bakusite bagcoge tiitsako, hlanganisa bese uyatamatisa.

**6 Play a guessing game.** Give your children a clue to something near you and see if they can guess what it is. For example, "It is white and has a door. It keeps things cold." (Answer: the fridge.) Take turns giving the clues and guessing.

**6 Dlala umdlalo wekucombela.** Bantfwana bakho banike umkhondvo wentfo letsite lesedvute nawe bese uyabuka kutsi bakhonile yini kucombela kutsi yini. Sibonelo, "Kumhlophe futsi kunesivalo. Kugcina tintfo tibandza." (Imphendvulo: sibandzisi noma sicandzisi.) Nikanani emafuba ekuniketa umkhondvo nekucombela.

**7 Create a new ending.** Let your children create a different ending for one of their favourite stories by adding a new character or event to the story. Suggest that they draw pictures that capture their new ending and then they can use these as they retell the story.



**7 Yakha siphetho lesisha.** Vumela bantfwana bakho bakhe siphetho lesisha sayinye yetindzaba labatitsandza kakhulu kwendlula letinye ngekungeta umlingisi lomusha noma sigameko kulenzaba. Yenta umbono wekutsi badwebe tiifombe letiveta lesiphetho lesisha ngemuva kwaloko-ke sebangakusebentisa loku kuphindze bayicoce lenzaba.

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

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
3. Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
  - a) Fold 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.



## Yakha tincwadzi LETIMBILI letigcinwako letisikiwe takhishwa

1. Khipha emakhasi le-5 kuya kule-12 alesengeto.
2. Liphepha lelinemakhasi le-5, 6, 11 kanye nele-12 kulo lenta yinye incwadzi. Liphepha lelinemakhasi le-7, 8, 9 kanye nele-10 lenta lenye incwadzi.
3. Sebentisa liphepha ngalinye kwakha incwadzi. Landzela leticondziso letingentasi kwakha incwadzi ngayinye.
  - a) Goba liphepha libe yihhafu ulandzele umugca wemacashati lamnyama.
  - b) Ligobe futsi libe yihhafu ulandzele umugca wemacashati laluhlata.
  - c) Sika ulandzele imigca yemacashati labovu.



I shouted, but it was too late. Shumba had run up the hill, past the gate of Mma Raphane's house, along a thin path, and in through the front door.

"Oh no! Shumba went into the witch's house!" Gabriel cried. "He's dead for sure."

"Shumba!" I shouted again. Tears began to form in my eyes. I knew Shumba was doomed! The witch would kill him and cut him up into little pieces for her potions. I stood at the gate trying to think what I could do.

Ngamemeta, kodvwa besengephutle. Shumba besekagijime wayofika letlu entsabeni, wendlula ligede lendlu yaMaka Raphane, ahamba ngendlela lencaane wabese ungena ngemnyango wangembili. "Hhayi bo, Tebbi! Shumba ungene endlini yalomtsakatsi!" Kwakhala Gabriel avale umlomo wakhe ngesandla sakhe. "Ngicimisekile sewufile." "Shumba!" ngamemeta futsi. Tinyembeti tacala kugcwalala emehlweni ami. Bengati kutisi sekuphelile ngaShumba! Lomtsakatsi bekatambulala bese umsika ticucwana tekwenta lemitsi yakhe. Ngema egedeni ngicabanga kutisi yini lebengingayenta.



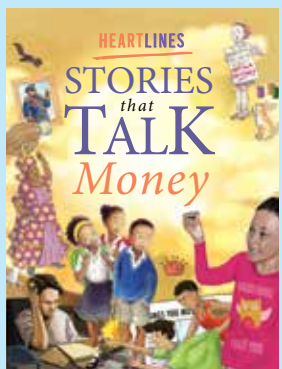
## The witch who lives on the hill

### Umtsakatsi lohlala entsabeni



Lauri Kubuitsile  
Vian Oelofsen

HEARTLINES



For more information  
please email  
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Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



INal'ibali ngumkhankhaso wavelonkhe wekufundzela kutijabulisa kuvusa nekucinisa lisiko lekufundza eNingizimu Afrika yonkhana. Kutfola lolunye lwati, vakashela [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) noma [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)





“Kodvwa uhlala njalo effusa tnyamatane tibaleke.”  
Angimnakanga Gabriel. Bekati kutsi butjoki betfu  
bebungeke bubulale lutfu, ngisho noma ngabe  
Shumba angekho.

“Kunjalo, angasalelani? Uyakutsandza kutingela,”  
kwasho mine.  
“Kodvwa uhlala njalo effusa tnyamatane tibaleke.”  
Gabriel, kanye nami satsatsa butjoki nemicibisholo yetfu  
sacondza etulu kulelilatsi lelingemuva kwalentsaba  
sayotingela. “Ngabe Shumba uhamba natsi?” kwabuta  
Gabriel, abuke phansiinja yami lenkhulu lemanyama.

We hid behind the hedge, Peloyame, Kitso and me, all breathing hard. “Did you see her?” Peloyame asked breathless.

“Yeah, she’s scary,” I said, though I hadn’t really seen her. But I didn’t need to. Everyone knew what Mma Raphane looked like. She had wild grey hair and was tall and bony-thin, with elbows that could cut straight through a person. If you looked into her eyes, you would be turned into a zombie. Many children had. We all knew that.

“She poked her head out of the door when I threw the stone, did you see?” Kitso said excitedly. “My cousin said she ate his cat.”

“Yeah, she does that sometimes,” Peloyame said, nodding her head. Peloyame knew everything there was to know about Mma Raphane, the witch.



Now I felt really bad about the way the children in the village had been treating Mma Raphane for so long. I felt bad that I’d been part of it too. Just then a plan began to form in my head. “I think I know what we can do to make things better!”

“Yes, I know. I don’t think she’s a witch. I think Peloyame and the others made it up,” I said.



Gabriel and I headed home down the hill. We’d forgotten about hunting. “She doesn’t look anything like a witch,” Gabriel said.

“Sorry he troubled you,” I said.

“That dog seems a handful for a small girl like you.”

Mma Raphane smiled at me. “Thank you,” I said.

her eyes and I was surprised nothing changed inside of me. a cane. Her grey hair was tucked away tidily. I looked into in front of the house. She was bent over and leaning hard on When I looked up, an old woman stood on the small stoep hugged him. He was safe!

pounded! Then Shumba came running out. I grabbed him and just then, I saw someone push the door open and my heart



Sabonga sabese sihlala phansi siyanatsa. Laba labanye bantfwana basibukela sikhatsi, babese bayangena beta lapha ebaleni, ngamunye ngamunye. Batsatsa tintfo tetfu tekusebenta babese bacala kusebenta lapho sigcine khona.

Peloyame wema efenisini yedvwa. “Hheyi? Nentani yebonine? Ungumtsakatsi! Senikhohliwe?” Wonkhewonkhe akatange amnake. Wakhahlela umhlabatsi wabese uyesuka uyahamba atfukutsele.

Make Raphane wababuka labantfwana labebambalekela sikhatsi lesidze kangaka. Kwehla tinyembeti etihlatsini takhe. “Ngiyabonga,” washo ngelivi lelihlebako lelingatsi liyahwaya. Wamatseka ngesikhatsi asibona sihleti esitubhini sakhe sinatsa lamanti. Ngabuka Gabriel ngabese ngiyamatseka, ngekwati kutsi sesitakhele umngani lomusha.



“Could you help me?” called Little Pig. “I’m finding this packet a bit difficult.”

“I can’t,” said the cow. “I’m busy.”

“No,” said the hen. “Too dangerous.”

“Don’t look at me,” said the old goat. “It’s just too crazy.”

Little Pig had to keep struggling all on his own. Eventually, he got his front legs into the packet. Once again he ran and ... JUMPED off the roof.

“Ungakhona kungisita?” kwacela Ngulutjana. “Leiphakethi ngilifola imatima.”

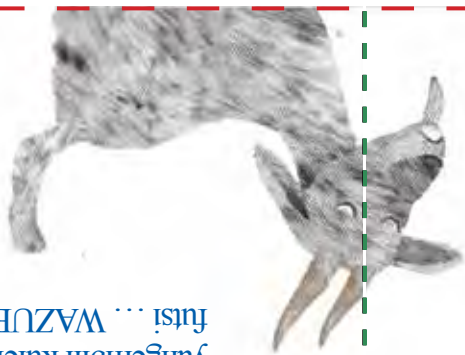
“Angke ngikhone,” kwasho inkhomo.

“Ngiphishanekile.”

“Cha,” kwasho sikhukhukati. “Kuyingoti kakhulu.”

“Ungangibuki mine,” kwasho imbuthi lendzala. “Loko kukuhlanya lokukhulu.”

Ngulutjana kwadzingeka kutsi achubeke azabalaze yedwa. Ekugcineni, wayifaka imilente yakhe yangembili kuleliphakethe. Waphindza futsi, wagijima futsi ... WAZUBA wehla eluphahleni.



“I knew it was a stupid plan,” said the cow.

“I told him he would get hurt,” said the hen.

“Who is going to pick up those feathers?” complained the old goat.

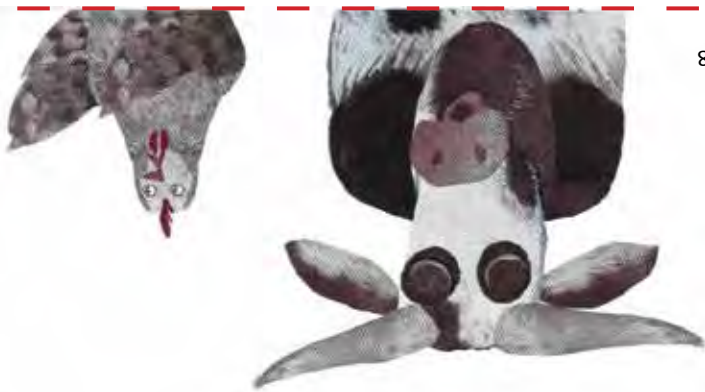
Later in the day, the animals once again stood around and watched as Little Pig found a packet and dragged it up onto the roof. They watched him struggle to get his front legs into the handles.

“Ngatile kutsi bekulisu lelubulima,” kwasho inkhomo.

“Ngimijele kutsi utawulimala,” kwasho sikhukhukati.

“Ngubani lotawucobonga letinsiba?” Kwakhonona imbuthi lendzala.

Kamuya ngalelo langa, letiwane taphindza futsi tema tibukela Ngulutjana atfola liphakethi wase uyalidvonsa uliyisa etulu eluphahleni. Tambukela azabalaza afuna kufaka imilente yakhe yangembili kuletibambo.

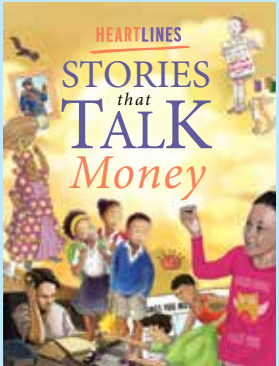


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# Can Little Pig fly? Ngulutjana angandiza-nje?



Bridget Krone  
Diek Grobler



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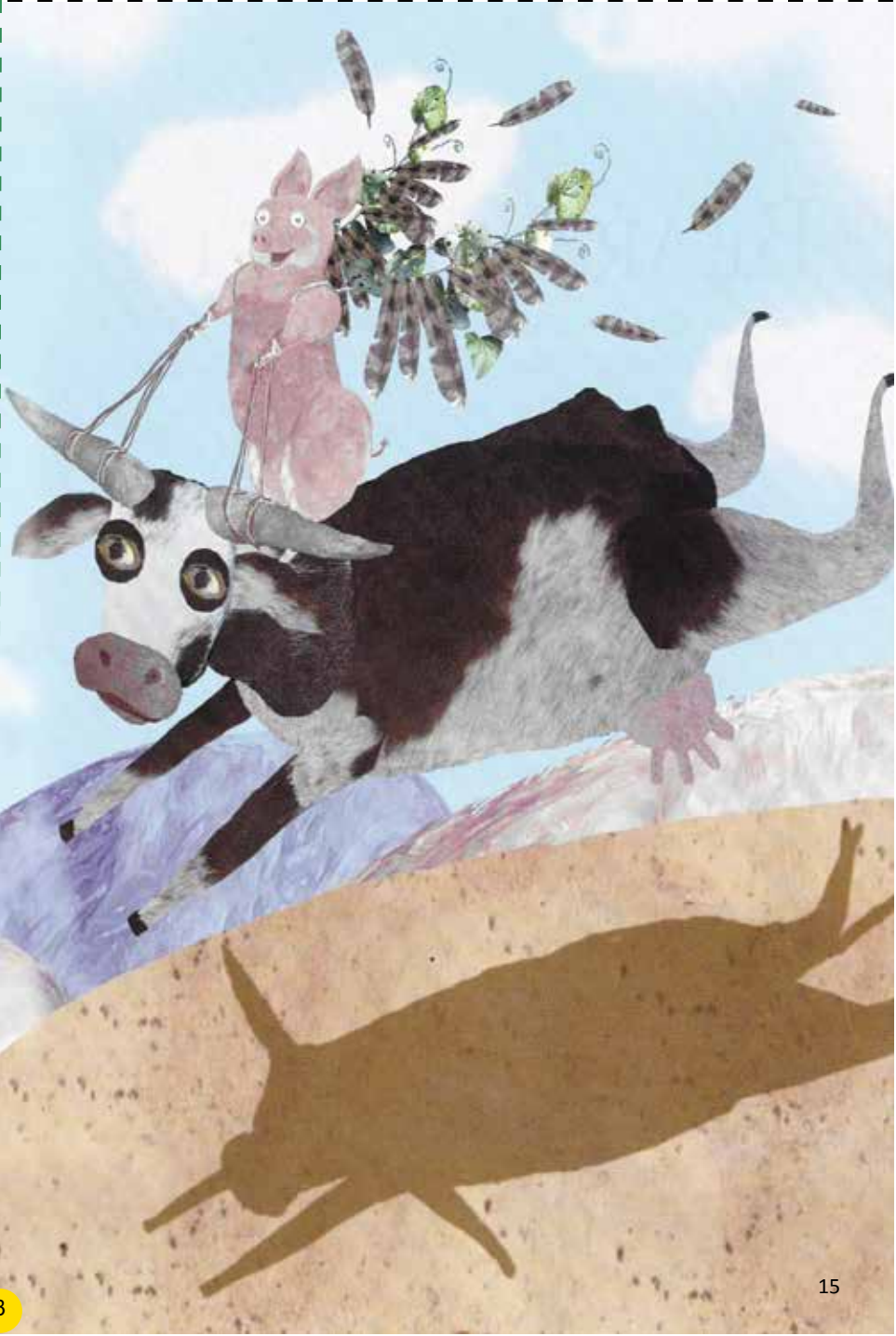
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There was a loud WHOOSHING noise as the wind caught the packet which billowed out behind him.

Then there was a loud CRASH as Little Pig hit the ground hard. This time he landed on his snout. It hurt a lot and he

began to cry.

"It's no use crying," said the cow.

"I told you that this was a silly idea. But you didn't want to listen."

"I'm not crying," pretended Little Pig. "This bump on my snout is just making my eyes water." And

he walked away, sniffing. He held his head up high and blinked back

the tears.

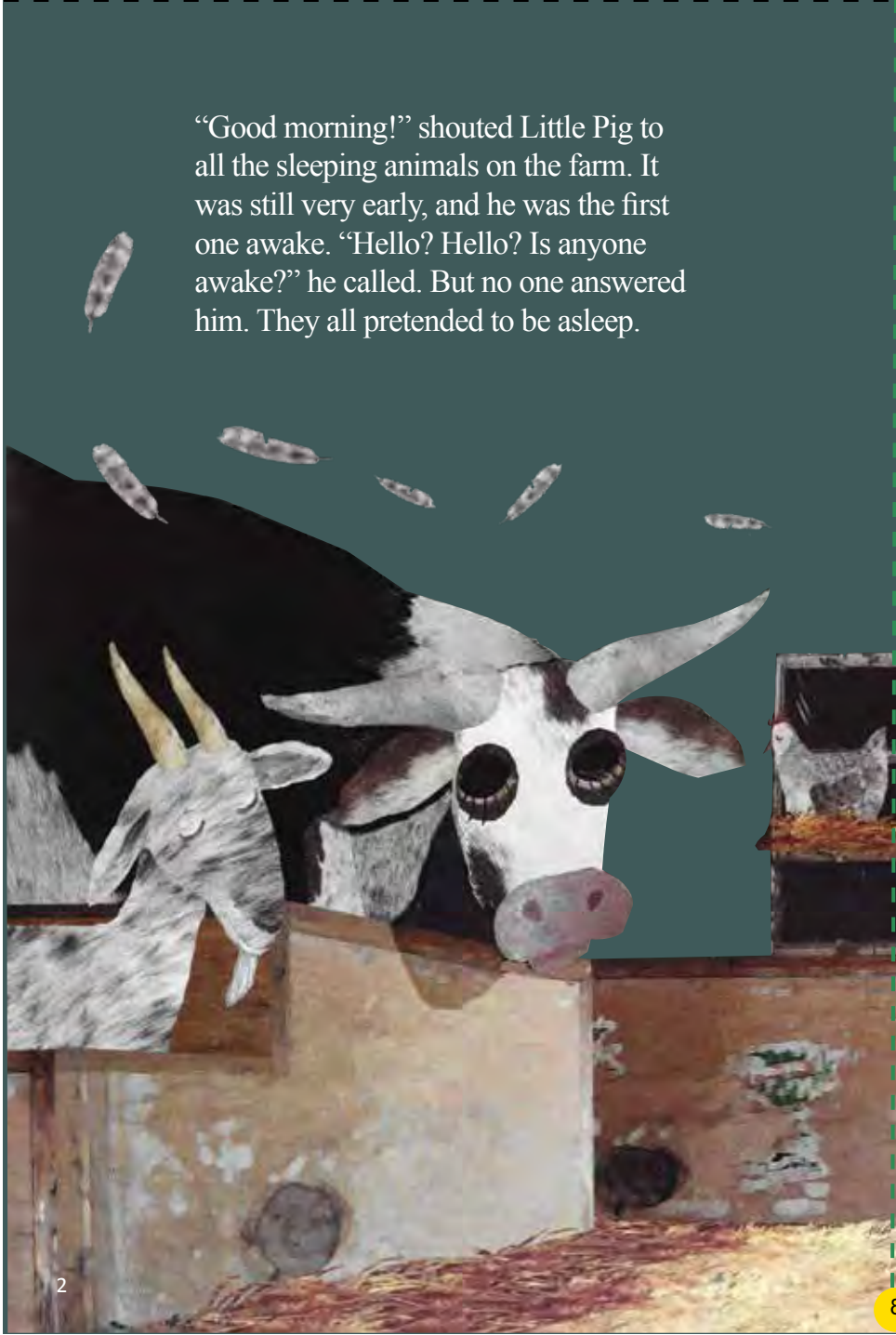


Kwaba nemisindvo lomkhulu LOHHUMAKO ngesikhatsi umoya ubamba leliphakethi, lebekadze libanga umsindvo emakwakhe.

Kwabese kubakhona KUPHAHLATEKA lokukhulu ngesikhatsi Ngulujana ashaya umhlabatsi kamatima. Manje uwe washayisa ngemphumulo. Kwaba buhlungu kakhulu, wabese ucala kukhala.

"Akusiti kukhala," kwasho inkhomo. "Ngikujelile kutsi lowo ngumbono lolibele. Kodwa awufunanga kulalela."

"Angikhali," Ngulujana watentisa. "Lokuvuvuka lapha emanti." Wabese sewuyahamba, afinkhita. Inhloko yakhe emphumuliweni yami kwenta emhlo ami aphume wayiphakamisa etulu wacwabita abuyisela tinyembeti emuva.



"Good morning!" shouted Little Pig to all the sleeping animals on the farm. It was still very early, and he was the first one awake. "Hello? Hello? Is anyone awake?" he called. But no one answered him. They all pretended to be asleep.

CRASH! Little Pig landed on the ground with a big bump.

He stood up and shook his head. He wiggled each of his legs and found that nothing was broken. Then he saw his wings lying on the ground beside him. They were in pieces.

"Oh well," he said bravely, "I'll have to make another plan." And he set off to look for a new idea, thinking to himself, "All things are possible if you believe and have hope."

PHAHLA! Ngulujana wawela emhlabatsini

ngemdvumo lomkhulu.

Wasukuma wanikina inhloko yakhe. Wavitsita imilente yakhe watfola kutsi kute lobekwephukile.

Wabese ubona timphiko takhe emhlabatsini eceleni kwakhe. Betitucucu.

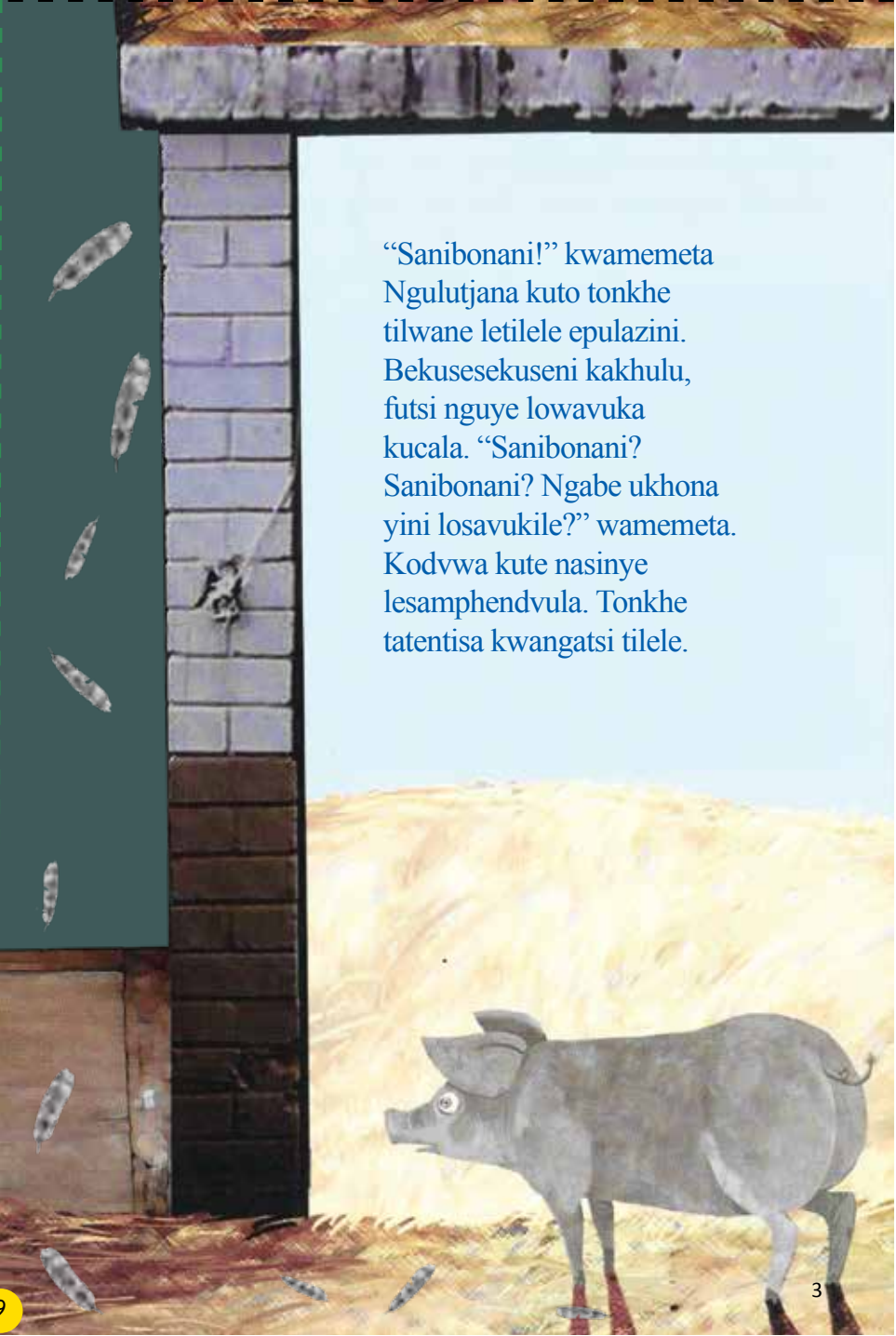
"Hho kuhle," washo ngesibindzi, "Kutawufuneka ngente jelinye lisu." Wase uyesuka uyahamba ayofuna lomunye umbono, aticabangela yena, "Tonkhe tintfo tingenteka uma ukholwa futsi unelitsemba."





Suddenly, over the hill, came the cow. She was running as fast as she could. And holding tightly onto her horns, with beautiful wings streaming out behind him, was ... Little Pig! He was *flying* at last!

Masinyane-nje, etulu entsabeni, kwachamuka inkhomo. Beyigijima ngesivinini lesikhulu. Futsi lobekabambe wacinisa etimphondvweni tayo, anetimphiko letinhle lebetendlaleke ngemuva kwakhe, beku ... Ngulutjana! Ekugcineni bekandiza!



“Sanibonani!” kwamemeta Ngulutjana kuto tonkhe tilwane letilele epulazini. Bekusesekuseni kakhulu, futsi nguye lowavuka kucala. “Sanibonani? Sanibonani? Ngabe ukhona yini losavukile?” wamemeta. Kodvwa kute nasinye lesamphendvula. Tonkhe tatentisa kwangatsi tilele.

But Little Pig took no notice of them and went on trying to drag his wings up onto the roof. At last he managed. Then he strapped them on. He flapped them once, twice, three times, then stood up on his back legs and ran and ... JUMPED off the roof.

“Hey!” he shouted. “Look at me, I’m fl...”

Kodvwa Ngulutjana akatange atinake, wachubeka wadvonsa timphiko takhe akhuphuka aya etulu eluphahleni. Ekugcineni, wakhwati waphumela. Wabese utibophela kuye. Wabese utibhula kanye, kabili katsatu, wabese uma ngetinyawo takhe tangemuva waphindze wagijima futsi... WAZUBA wehla eluphahleni.

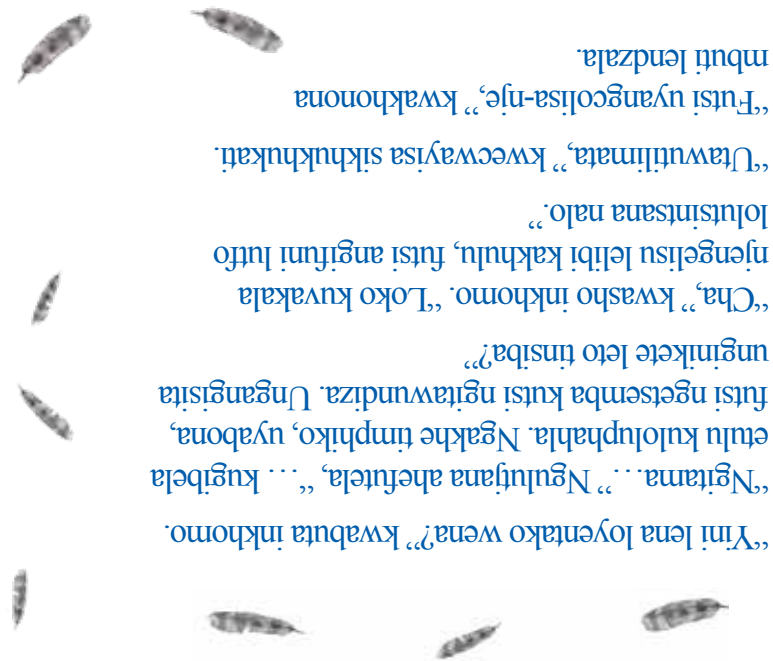
“Hey!” wamemeta. “Ngibukeni, ngiya...”



A while later, the animals were surprised to see Little Pig dragging two big branches towards the roof. He tried and tried but he was not strong enough to lift them up and they kept falling on top of him. “He’s very stupid if he thinks that he can fly with those branches,” said the cow. They all turned to look at Little Pig. He was crying. “It’s too hard!” he sobbed. “I can’t do this.” Big tears rolled down his cheeks and fell into the dust. The animals were quiet. They looked at Little Pig. They looked at each other. They felt very uncomfortable. “Little Pig ...” said the hen slowly. “I’m sorry we didn’t help you. Please don’t give up.”

Ngemuva kwesikhatsi, tilwane tamangala kubona Ngulutjana advonsa emagala lamabhulu acondza nawo etulu eluphahleni. Wetama, wetama kodvwa abengakacini ngalokwenele kutsi angakhona kuwaphakamisa etulu ngako-ke abeloku awela etikwakhe. “Ulibele kakhulu, uma ngabe ucabanga kutsi angandiza nalamagala,” kwasho inkhomo. Tonkhe tagucuka tabuka Ngulutjana. Bekakhala. “Kulukhuni kakhulu!” wabibitseka. “Angikhoni kukweta loku.” Tinyembeti tehla tageleta etihlatsini takhe tabese tiwela elutfulini. Tilwane betibindzile. Tabuka Ngulutjana. Tabukana todvwa. Tativa tingakenti kahle impela. “Ngulutjana... ” kwasho silkhukhukati ngekunesa “Ngiyacolisa kutsi asikakusiti. Ngicela kutsi ungapheli emandla.





“What are you doing?” asked the cow.  
“I’m trying . . .” panted Little Pig, “. . . to climb up onto this roof. I’ve made some wings, you see, and I’m hoping to fly. Could you help and pass me those feathers?”  
“No,” said the cow. “That sounds like a very bad plan, and I don’t want anything to do with it.”  
“You’ll hurt yourself,” warned the hen.  
“And you are making a mess,” complained the old goat.

“Yini lena loyentako wena?” kwabuta inkhomo.  
“Ngitama. . .” Ngulutjana abefutela, “. . . kugibela etulu kuloluphahla. Ngakhe tymphiko, uyabona, futsi ngetsemba kutsi ngitawundiza. Ungangisita ungimikete leto tinsiba?”  
“Cha,” kwasho inkhomo, “Loko kuvakala njengelisu lelibi kakhulu, futsi angifuni lutfo lolutsintsana nalo.”  
“Utawutitimata,” kwecewayisa sikhukhukati.  
“Futsi uyangcolisa-nje,” kwakhonona mbuti lendzala.

“Well,” said Little Pig, “I have things to do.” And off he trotted.

“Thank goodness he’s gone,” muttered the old goat. “It’s just too early for his nonsense.”

Eventually the animals got up and did what they always do. Stand around. Chew. Scratch. Moan. Scratch a bit more. Moan.

Only Little Pig was busy. All morning he ran around the farm, humming a little hum. The other animals watched as he rushed backwards and forwards with things in his mouth.

“Kulungile-ke,” kwasho Ngulutjana, “Kunetintfo lengifanele kutsi ngitente.”

Wabe esuka ahamba.

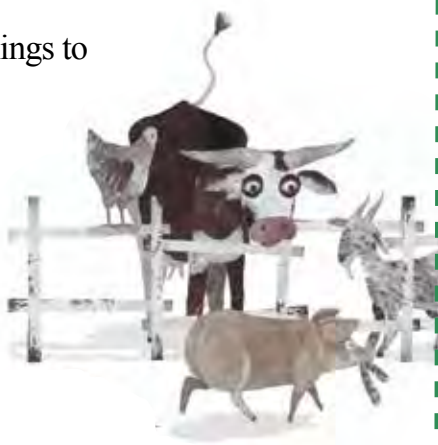
“Siyabonga sewuhambile,” kuvungama imbuti lendzala.  
“Kusesekuseni kakhulu kutsi singalalela lombhedvo wakhe.”

Ekugcineni letilwane tavuka futsi tenta loko letihlala tikwenta. Kuma. Kuhlafuna. Kutenwaya.

Kukhonona. Kutenwaya kakhudlwana. Kukhonona.

NguNgulutjana kuphela lobekaphishanekile. Kusukela ekuseni abeloku agijima lonkhe lelipulazi, amumula ingonyana yakhe.

Leti letinye tilwane tambukela anchunchutseka aya emuva nasembili netintfo emlonyeni wakhe.



“Yes,” said the cow, “You must always have hope, Little Pig. Life without hope is very . . . empty. And sad.”  
“And boring,” said the old goat.  
“So if you really, really want to fly, we will help you,” said the hen.  
Little Pig sniffed and wiped away his tears. “Really?” he asked. “Will you help me?”  
“Yes. We will!” Suddenly all the animals had ideas about how to help Little Pig fly.  
“Where are those guinea fowl feathers?”  
“I’ll get some more . . .”  
“And bring those branches!”  
“I think we might need that packet too.”  
“No! Find a bigger packet. That one’s too small.”  
They rushed around the farm collecting all the things they needed.  
That evening the animals all gathered in the field to watch Little Pig fly.  
There was a sound like distant thunder.  
It got louder and louder.

“Yebo,” kwasho inkhomo. “Kufanele kutsi ubenelitsemba ngaso sonkhe sikhatsi, Ngulutjana. Imphilo lengenalo litsemba . . . ayinalutfo. Futsi ibuhlungu.”

“Futsi iyadzinana,” kwasho imbuti lendzala.

“Ngako-ke, uma wena ngempela, ngempela ufuna kundiza, tsine sitakusita,” kwasho sikhukhukati.

Ngulutjana wafinkhita wabese wesula tinyembeti.

“Ngempela?” kwabuta yena. “Nitangisita?”

“Yebo. Sitakusita!” Masinyane tonkhe tilwane taba nembono wekutsi titamsita njani Ngulutjana kutsi andize.

“Tiphi letinsiba temphangele?”

“Ngitawutfoleta letinye letinyenti . . .”

“Futsi niletse nalawo magala!”

“Ngicabanga kutsi nalela liphakethi sitalidzinga.”

“Cha! Tfolani liphakethi lelikhudlwana. Lincane kakhulu lelo.”

Taphutfuma lonkhe lipulazi tigcogca tonkhe tintfo lebekadze titidzinga.

Ngaloko kuhlwa tonkhe tilwane tabutsana ensimini tayobukela Ngulutjana andiza.

Kwabakhona umsindvo lofana nekudvuma kwelitulu lokukhashane.

Wachubeka wevakala kakhudlwana, kakhudlwana.





The next day, my best friend, Gabriel, and I took our bows and arrows and headed up to the bush behind the hill to go hunting. “Is Shumba coming with us?” Gabriel asked looking down at my big black dog. “Sure, why not? He likes hunting,” I said. “But he always scares the animals away.” I ignored Gabriel. He knew that our bows couldn’t kill anything anyway, even without Shumba. As we climbed the hill, I wasn’t thinking about the witch’s house. But Shumba was...



Sabhaca ngemva  
Skwelutsango lweheji,  
Peloyame, Kitso nami,  
sonkhe besiphefumula  
kamatima. “Nimbonile?”  
kwabuta Peloyame  
aphelelwa ngumoya.

“Yebo, uyesabisa,”  
kwasho mine, nanoma  
bengingakamboni  
ngempela. Kodvwa  
bengingadzingi kumbona.  
Wonkhewonkhe bekati  
kutsi Make Rampane  
ubukeka njani.  
Abenetinwele letimphunga  
letimadlodlombiya futsi  
bekamudze ancama futsi  
anetingcoza lebetingahlaba  
umuntfu tiphumele ngale.  
Uma uke wambuka emehlweni, bewugucuka ube yizombi.  
Bantfwana labanyenti bagucuka. Sonkhe besikwati loko.

“Waveta inhloko yakhe emnyango ngalesikhatsi ngiphosa  
litje, ubonile?” kwasho Kitso ajabulile. “Umzala wami utsi  
wadla kati wakhe.”

“Yebo, uyakwenta loko ngalesinye sikhatsi,” kwasho  
Peloyame alekutisa inhloko. Peloyame bekati yonkhe intfo  
lebekufanele yatiwe ngaMake Raphane, umtsakatsi.



Kusenjalo ngabona lomunye umuntfu achilita sivaleka  
futsi inhliyo yami yashaya kakhulu! Ngemuva kwaloko  
Shumba waphuma weta agijima. Ngamubamba ngamhaga.  
Bekaphephile!  
Ngatsi nangibuka etulu, ngabona umfati lomdzala eme  
esitubhini lesincane embikwalendlu. Abegobene futsi asime  
kakhulu eludvondvolweni lwakhe. Tinwele takhe letimphunga  
betiboshwe kahle ngebunono. Ngambuka ekhatsi emehlweni  
akhe futsi ngamangala kutsi kute lokwantiinja ngekhatshi kimi.  
“Ngiyabonga,” kwasho mine.  
Make Raphane wamamatseska. “Lenja leya ibukeke kungatsi  
intombatana lenecane njengawe ayikhoni kuyilawula.”  
“Ngiyacolisa kutsi ikuhluphile,” kwasho mine.  
Wamamatseska kabuhlungu, kodvwa wangabe asasho lufu.  
Wagucuka wahanamba wabuyela emuva endlini.  
Gabriel nami sehlantseba sacondza ekhaya. Besesikhohlwe  
ngekutingela. “Akabukeki nakancane anjengemtsakatsi,”  
kwasho Gabriel.  
“Yebo, ngiyati. Angicabangi kutsi ungumtsakatsi. Ngicabanga  
kutsi Peloyame nalalabanye bayakhile lentfo” kwasho mine.  
Manje ngeva buhlungu kakhulu ngalendlela labantfwana  
balomango bebamphatse ngayo Make Raphane sikhatsi  
lesidze kangaka. Ngeva buhlungu kutsi nami bengiyincenye  
yaloko. Ngaleso sikhatsi kwacala kwakheka lisu enhloko  
yami. Ngicabanga kutsi ngiyati kutsi yini lesingayenta kute  
sentle tintfo tibencono!

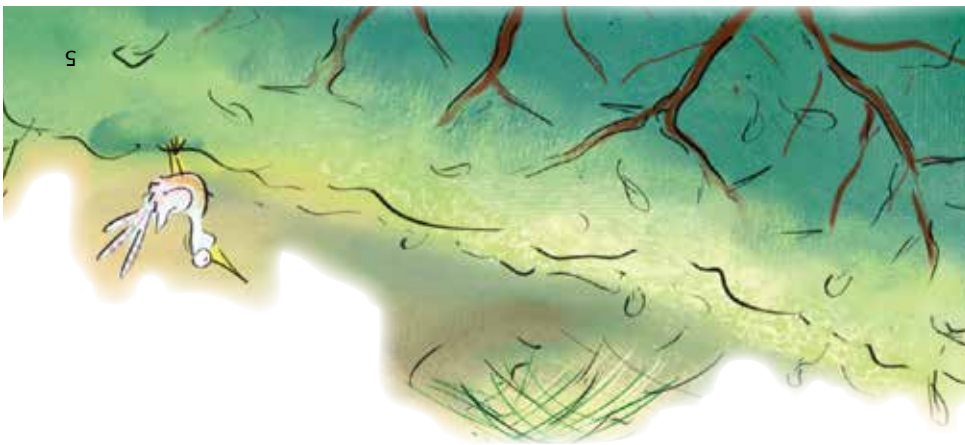
We thanked her and sat down to drink. The other children  
watched us for some time, and then they came into the yard,  
one by one. They picked up our tools and got to work where  
we had left off.

Peloyame stood at the fence alone. “Hey? What are you  
guys doing? She’s a witch! Have you forgotten?” Everyone  
ignored Peloyame. So she kicked the ground and walked  
away angrily.

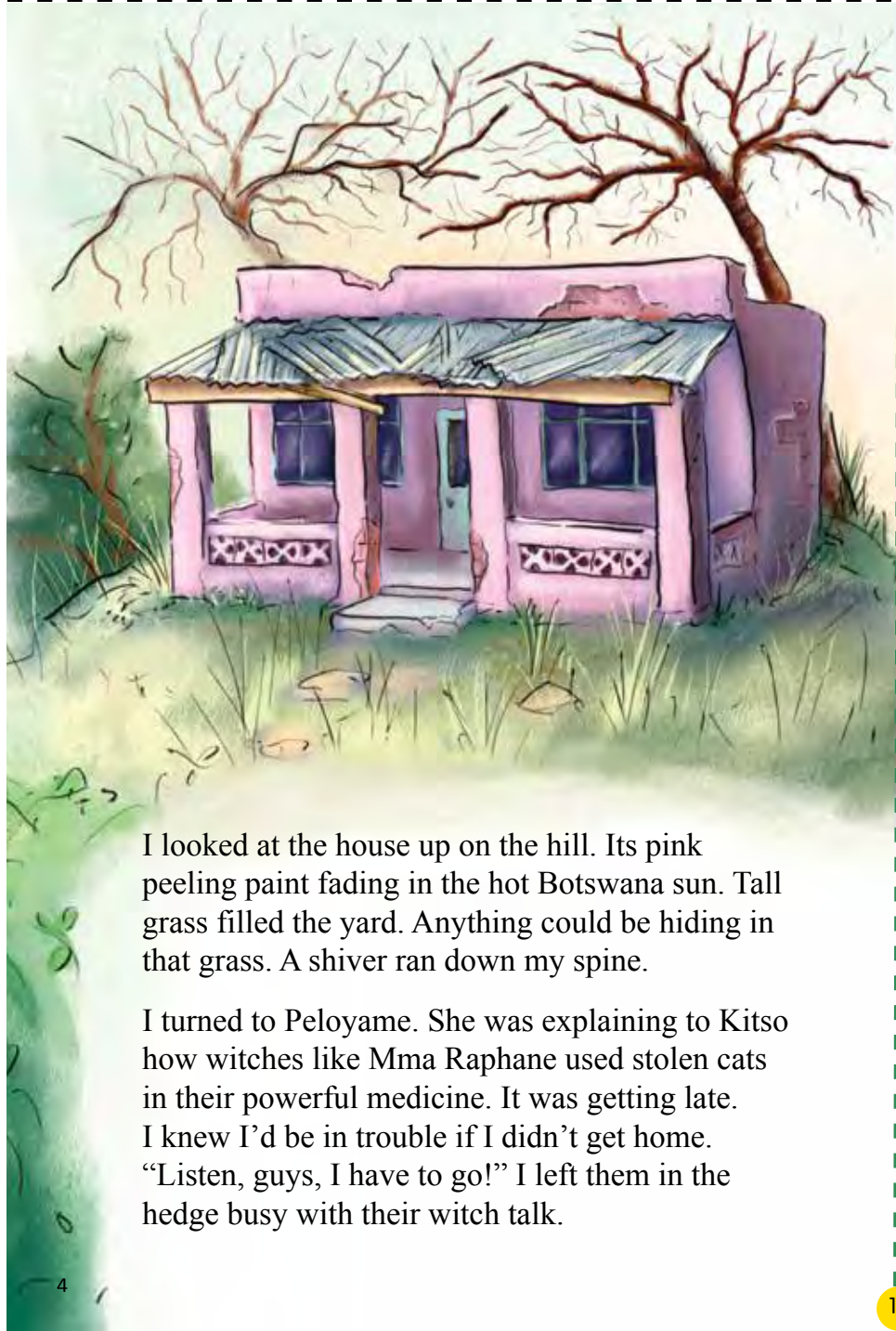
Mma Raphane looked at the children who had run from her  
for so long. She turned to Gabriel and me. There were tears  
in her eyes. “Thank you,” she said in a scratchy whisper. She  
smiled down at us as we sat drinking water on her stoep. I  
looked at Gabriel and smiled, knowing that we had made  
ourselves a new friend.





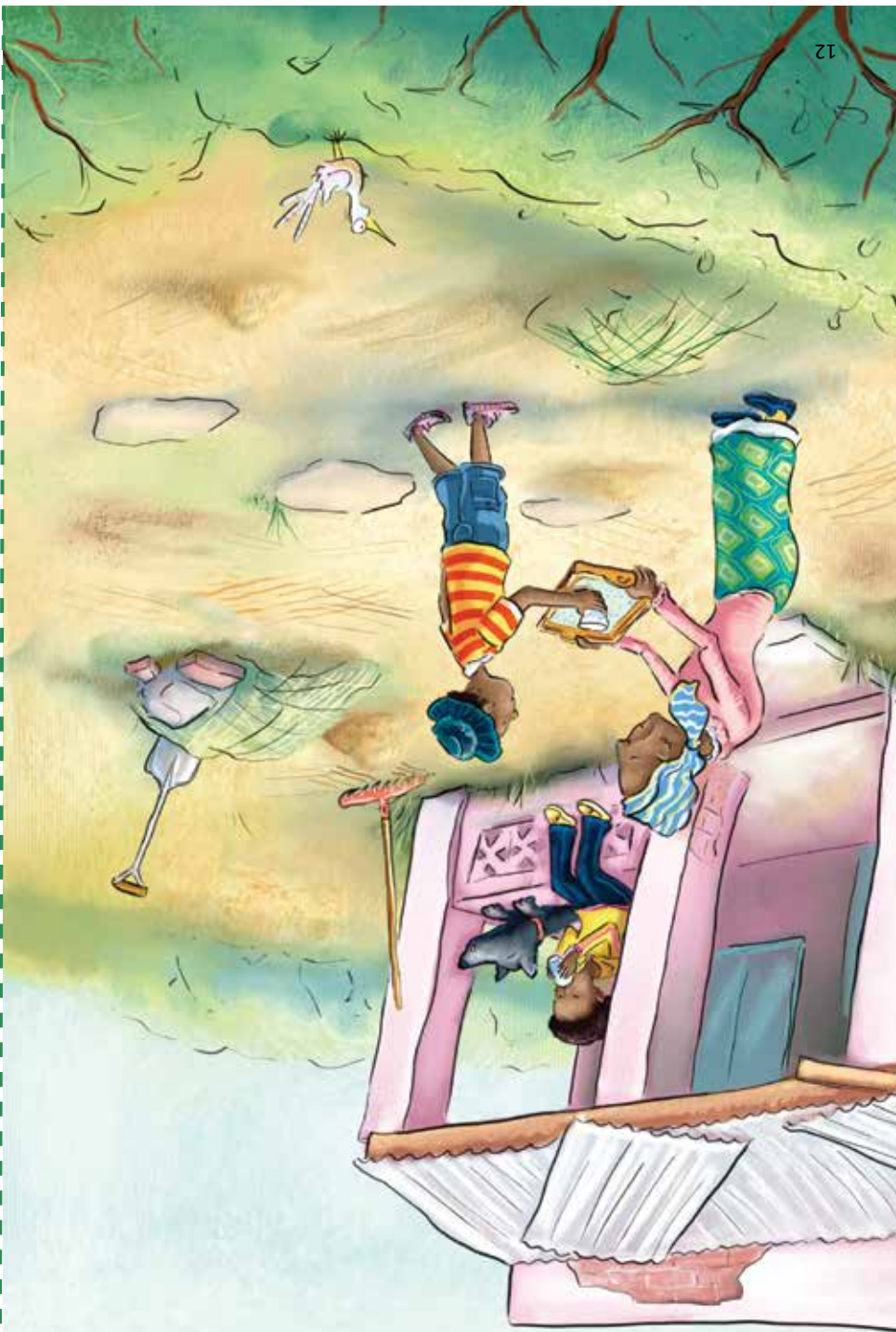


Ngabuka indlu lesetulu entsabeni. Iphinki, pendi locacabukako besekalahlekeIwa ngumbala ngesizatu sekushisa kwelilanga laseBotswana. Ebaleni bekugcwele tjani lobudze. Bekungenteke kutsi bekukhona noma ngabe yini lebeyibhace kulotjani. Ngeva emakhata ehla ngemgogodla wami. Ngaguca ngabuka Pelayame. Bekachazela Kitso kutsi batsakatsi labafana naMake Raphane babasebentisa kanyani bokati labantjontjwe kwenta imitsi yabo lenemandla. Sikhatsi besesikhambile. Bengati kutsi ngiwuba senkingeni uma ngingeke ngifike ekhaya. “Lalelani yebonine, kufanele ngihambe!” Ngabashiya elutsangweni lweheji basephishanekile ngetimkhulumo tabo tebatsakatsi.



I looked at the house up on the hill. Its pink peeling paint fading in the hot Botswana sun. Tall grass filled the yard. Anything could be hiding in that grass. A shiver ran down my spine.

I turned to Pelayame. She was explaining to Kitso how witches like Mma Raphane used stolen cats in their powerful medicine. It was getting late. I knew I’d be in trouble if I didn’t get home. “Listen, guys, I have to go!” I left them in the hedge busy with their witch talk.



We collected spades and rakes and headed back up the hill. Gabriel and I knocked quietly on the door. We had a short talk with Mma Raphane. Then we started clearing the long, dried grass in the yard. As we worked, other children came to stand along the fence. They stared at us, but kept silent.

Pelayame came too. She saw me and shouted, “Tebogo, are you crazy? Aren’t you afraid of the witch?”

“She’s not a witch!” Gabriel shouted back angrily.

Just then Mma Raphane came out with two glasses of cool water.

Sagcogca emafosholo nemahhaligi sabuyela emuva etulu kulentsaba. Gabriel nami sanconcotsa kahle emnyango. Sa khulumisana kafishane naMake Raphane. Sabese sicala kuentsa lotjani lobudze, lobomile lobusebaleni.

Satsi sisasebenta, labanye bantfwana beta bema eludaladini. Basihlahlela emehlo, kodvwa bangasho lutfo.

Pelayame naye weta. Wabona mine wabese uyamemeta, “Tebogo, uyahlanya yini? Awumesabi yini lomtsakatsi?”

“Akasuye umtsakatsi!” kwamemeta Gabriel amphendvula ngekutfukutsela.

Ngaleso sikhatsi Make Raphane waphuma netingilazi letimbili temanti labandzako.



## Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *The witch who lives on the hill* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Can Little Pig fly?* (pages 7 to 10) and *The lazy chameleon's trick* (page 14).



## Yenta indzaba ibe nemdlandla!

Nayi leminy e imisebenti longayetama. Isuselwe kuto tonkhe tindzaba letikulolushicilelo Lwesengeto seNal'ibali.: *Umtsakatsi lohlala entsabeni* (emakhasi le-5, 6, 11 nele-12), *Ngulutjiana angandiza-nje?* (emakhasi le-7 kuya kule-10) kanye naletsi *Licebo lelunwabu loluvilaphako* (likhasi le-15).

### The witch who lives on the hill

- ★ What was so scary on the hill?
- ★ What did the children find out?
- ★ Is there someone in your community, or school, who people say nasty things about? Have you found out for yourself if those things are true?
- ★ What could you do to find out for yourself?
- ★ If rumours about someone are false, what could you do to change what other people think about that person?

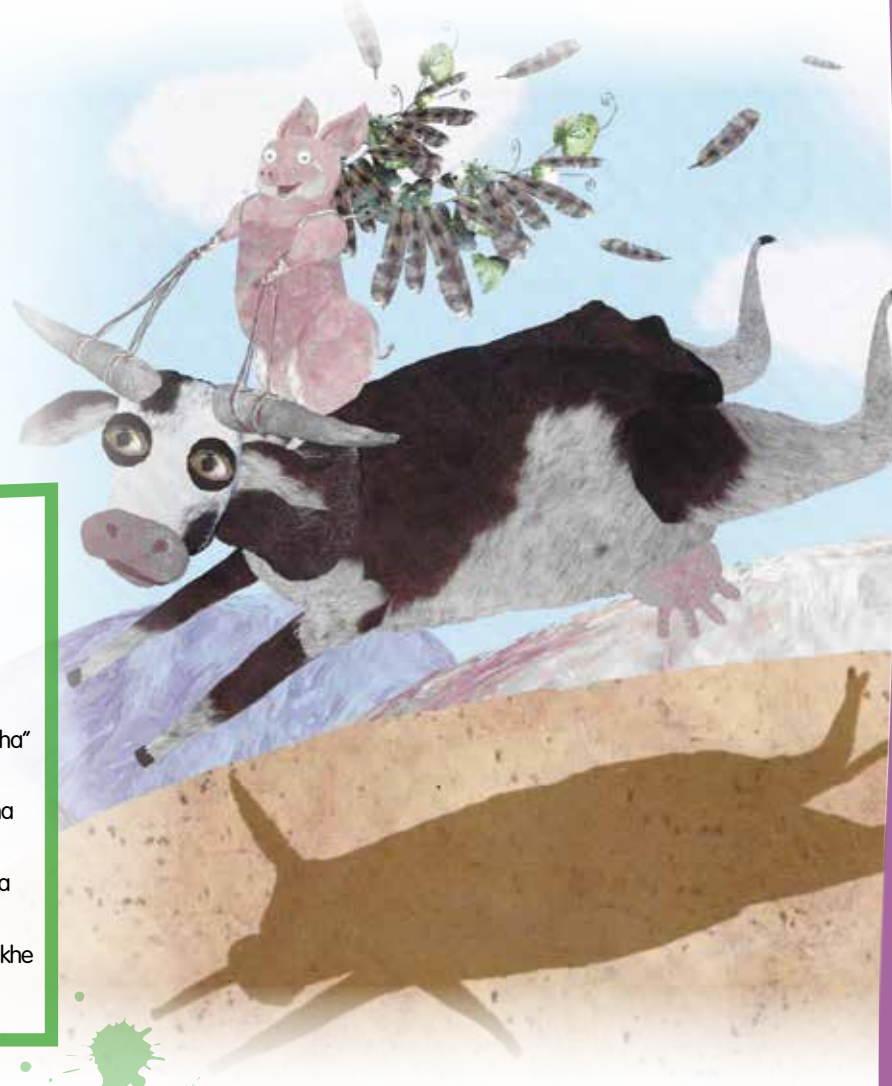


### Umtsakatsi lohlala entsabeni

- ★ Yini lena beyesabisa kakhulu kulentsaba?
- ★ Yini labayitfolo labantfwana?
- ★ Ukhona yini umuntfu lotsite emphakatsini wakho, noma esikolweni, bantfu labakhuluma ngaye tintfo letimbi. Uke watitfolela wena ngekwakho kutsi leto tintfo tilicinisio yini?
- ★ Yini lebewungayenta kute kutsi utitfolela wena ngekwakho?
- ★ Uma ngabe emahemuhemu lakhulunywa ngemuntfu lotsite akasilo licinisio, yini longayenta kuntjintja loko bantfu labanye labakucabangako ngalowo muntfu?

### Can Little Pig fly?

- ★ Why do you think Little Pig didn't give up trying to fly?
- ★ Is there something that you really want to do? What is it?
- ★ Ask open-ended questions (questions that cannot be answered by saying "yes" or "no" and instead can be answered in different ways). For example:
  - Do you think the animals treated Little Pig well? Why or why not?
  - Is hope and having dreams the same thing? Why or why not?
  - Do you agree with the cow that we should always have hope? Why or why not?



### Ngulutjiana angandiza-nje?

- ★ Kungani ucabanga kutsi Ngulutjiana akatange aphele emandla kutama kundiza?
- ★ Ikhona yini info lofuna kuyenta mbamba? Yini yona?
- ★ Buta imibuto levulekile (imibuto lengeke iphendvulwe ngekutsi "yebo" noma "cha" futsi esikhundleni saloko ingaphendvulwa ngetindlela letehlukene). Sibonelo:
  - Ucabanga kutsi letilwane tamphatsa kahle Ngulutjiana? Usho ngani noma kungani tingamphatsanga kahle?
  - Kuba nelitsemba nekuba nemaphupho kuyafanana yini? Kungani kufana noma kungani kungafani?
  - Uyavumelana yini nenkhomo lokutsi kufanele sibe nelitsemba ngaso sonkhe sikhatsi? Kungani uvumelana nayo noma kungani ungavumelani nayo?

### The lazy chameleon's trick

- ★ Was Chameleon borrowing or stealing when he took things from Hare, Frog, Tortoise and Lizard? What is the difference between stealing and borrowing?
- ★ Why do you think it is good to pay back what you borrowed?
- ★ Imagine that you don't want people to know who you are. Use old clothes, hats, pieces of material and sunglasses to change how you look. Remember that you can also change the way you walk and talk to hide who you are.



### Licebo lelunwabu loluvilaphako

- ★ Lunwabu ngabe bekaboleka noma bekantjontja ngesikhatsi atsatsa tintfo kuMgwaja, Sicoco, Lufudvu naMgololo? Yini umehluko emkhatsini wekuntjontja nekuboleka?
- ★ Kungani ucabanga kutsi kuhle kubuyisela loko lokubolekile?
- ★ Asewucabange kutsi awufuni bantfu bati kutsi ungubani. Sebentisa timphahla letindzala, tigcoko, ticephu tendwangu netibuko telilanga kuntjintja indlela lobukeka ngayo. Khumbula kutsi ungayintjintja nendlela lohamba ngayo nekukhuluma kufihla kutsi ungubani.





# The lazy chameleon's trick

Written by Pirai Mazungunye ■ Illustrated by Vian Oelofson



Long ago, in the peaceful village of Mudavula, there lived a very lazy chameleon. At that time, all the animals farmed the land to feed themselves and their families. All except Chameleon. Because of his laziness, he did not want to work like everyone else. Instead, he thought up a crooked plan so that he could borrow from others and live well.

One Monday morning, Chameleon went to Hare to borrow maize meal. Before he arrived at Hare's house, he changed his skin colour from brown to green.

"Please lend me some maize meal," Chameleon asked.

"And when will you pay me back?" Hare asked.

"At the end of the month!" Chameleon promised.

Hare filled the empty bucket that Chameleon had brought. Chameleon took the maize meal home, smiling as he went. He was thinking about his crooked plan to trick the other animals. He made up a little song to help him remember his plan.

*I will change my colours  
But no one will ever know.  
I was green when Hare saw me,  
With Lizard I'll be yellow.  
Frog will see a black chameleon  
With Tortoise, brown I'll be.  
I will change and change my colours.  
They will never know it's me!*

On Tuesday, Chameleon woke up hungry. "I can't eat porridge every day. I need rice!" Chameleon thought. "I will change my skin colour to yellow and go to Lizard. If I can trick everyone, I will not pay anyone anything!"

Chameleon went with his empty bucket to Lizard, who kindly filled it with rice. Chameleon promised to pay Lizard back at the end of the month.

On Wednesday, after cooking some rice, Chameleon looked unhappily at his plate. "No! No! Plain rice is not nice. I need meat!" Chameleon thought for a while. "Frog will give me meat!" he decided.

Chameleon changed his skin colour to black and ran to Frog's house with his empty bucket. Frog filled his bucket with meat. Again, Chameleon promised to pay Frog back at the end of the month.

"I am missing fruit. I need it!" Chameleon thought on Thursday. "Who has fruit?" Chameleon thought, scratching his head. "Tortoise! Yes, Tortoise!"



Chameleon changed his skin colour to brown and went to Tortoise with his empty bucket. He asked Tortoise for fruit, and Tortoise filled his bucket with bananas, oranges and apples.

"Thank you, thank you, Mr Tortoise. I will pay you back at the end of the month," he promised.

All the time Chameleon kept singing his song so that he would remember his colour tricks.

*I will change my colours  
But no one will ever know.  
I was green when Hare saw me,*

*With Lizard I'll be yellow.  
Frog will see a black chameleon  
With Tortoise, brown I'll be.  
I will change and change my colours.  
They will never know it's me!*

When the end of the month came, the animals waited for Chameleon to come and pay them back what he had borrowed. But Chameleon did not come.

First, Hare went to Chameleon's house. "Those of here! Those of here!" Hare called loudly at the gate.

Chameleon peeped through the window. When he saw Hare, he remembered his song. "Aah, Mr Hare, I was green when I borrowed your maize meal," Chameleon said to himself. Quickly, he changed his skin colour to yellow and went to the gate to meet Hare.

"I am looking for a green chameleon," Hare said surprised.

"A green chameleon? I live here alone. I moved in not long ago," Chameleon lied to Hare.

Hare left and Chameleon went back into his house. "I am the clever one," Chameleon boasted aloud, jumping onto the couch.

In the days that followed, Lizard, Frog and Tortoise also came looking for the chameleon who had borrowed rice, meat and fruit from them. Chameleon tricked each one by changing his skin colour so that they would not recognise him.

Another month passed by. Then Hare, Lizard, Frog and Tortoise met by a big marula tree to gather its delicious golden fruit. Looking at his basket of marulas, Tortoise said, "A green chameleon has moved in at the brown chameleon's house. That brown chameleon owes me a bucket of fruit."

"No," said Hare. "A yellow chameleon stays at that house. I am looking for the green chameleon who owes me a bucket of maize meal."

"No," Lizard said. "A black chameleon stays at that house. I am looking for the yellow chameleon who owes me a bucket of rice."

"No," Frog said. "A brown chameleon stays at that house. I am looking for the black chameleon who owes me a bucket of meat."

Then Lizard said, "Could it be that one chameleon has tricked us all by changing his skin colour? Let's all go to the house at the same time."

So Hare, Lizard, Frog and Tortoise marched to Chameleon's house and shouted for him to come out.



Chameleon peeped through the window at the angry animals. He felt ashamed that his laziness had brought him so much trouble, so he went out and begged Hare, Lizard, Frog and Tortoise to forgive him.

Hare, Lizard, Frog and Tortoise agreed to forgive Chameleon. "But never again will you get anything from any one of us," they said.

And from that day on, the lazy chameleon had to work for his food just like everyone else.





# Licebo lelunwabu loluvilaphako

Ibhalwe nguPirai Mazungunye Imidwebo idwetjwe nguVian Oelofson

Likhona  
letindzaba



Kadzeni, emangweni waseMudavula lobewunekuthula bekuhlala lunwabu lobeluvilapha kakhulu. Ngaleso sikhatsi, tonkhe tilwane betilima kute titondle tona nemindeni yato. Tonkhe ngaphandle kwaLunwabu. Ngenca yebuvila bakhe, bekangafuni kusebenta njengato tonkhe. Esikhundleni saloko, wacabanga licebo kute akwati kuboleka kuletinye kute kutsi aphile kahle.

Ngalomunye Umsombuluko ekuseni, Lunwabu wahamba waya kuMgwaja wayoboleka imphuphu. Ngembikwekutsi afike endlini yaMgwaja, wantjintja umbala wesikhumba sakhe lobewunsundvu waba luhlata satjani.

"Ngicela ungiboleke imphuphu," kwacela Lunwabu.

"Utawubese ungibhadala nini?" kwabuta Mgwaja.

"Ekupheleni kwenyanga!" kwetsembisa Lunwabu.

Mgwaja waligcwalisa lelibhakede laLunwabu labekete nalo. Lunwabu watsatsa lempuphu waya nayo ekhaya, bekahamba amamatseka. Bekacabanga ngalelicebo lakhe lekukhohlisa leti letinye tilwane. Wabese wakha ingonyana yakhe letamsita kukhumbula lelicebo lakhe.

*'Ngitawuntjintja imibala yami  
Kodwa kute namunye lotawukwati.  
Bengiluhlata satjani ngesikhatsi Mgwaja angibona,  
NanginaMgololo ngitawubaMtfubi.  
Sicoco utawubona lunwabu lolumnyama  
NanginaLufudvu, ngitawube nginsundvu.  
Ngitawuntjintja ngiphindze ngintjintje nemibala yami  
Angeke bati kutsi ngimi!'*

Ngalesibili, Lunwabu wavuka alambile. "Ngeke ngikhone kudla liphilishi onkhe emalanga. Ngidzinga irayisi!" kwacabanga Lunwabu. "Ngitawuntjintja umbala wesikhumba sami ubemtfubi bese ngiya kuMgololo. Uma ngingakhohlisa wonkhewonkhe, ngeke ngibhadale ngisho munye nanoma yini!"

Lunwabu wahamba nelibhakede lakhe lelingenalufu waya kuMgololo, lowafike waligcwalisa ngerayisi ngemusa. Lunwabu wetsembisa Mgololo kutsi utambhadala ekupheleni kwenyanga.

Ngalesitsatfu, emvakwekupheka incenye yerayisi, Lunwabu wabuka lipuleti lakhe ngekungajabuli. "Cha! Cha! Irayisi lengenalufu ayisimnandzi. Ngidzinga inyama! Lunwabu wacabanga sikhathana. "Sicoco utanginika inyama!" wabese uyancuma.

Lunwabu wantjintja umbala wesikhumba sakhe wabamnyama wabese uyagijima uya endlini yaSicoco nelibhakede lakhe lelingenalufu. Sicoco wagcwalisa lelibhakede lakhe ngenyama. Waphindza futsi, Lunwabu watsembisa kubhadala Sicoco ekupheleni kwenyanga.



"Ngikhanuka titselo. Ngiyatidzinga!" Kwacabanga Lunwabu ngalesine. "Ngubani lonetitselo?" Kwacabanga Lunwabu, enwaya inhloko yakhe. "Lufudvu! Yebo, Lufudvu!"

Lunwabu wantjintja umbala wesikhumba sakhe wabansundvu wabese uyahamba uya kaLufudvu nelibhakede lakhe lelingenalufu. Wacela titselo kuLufudvu, Lufudvu wabese ugcwalisa libhakede lakhe ngebobhanana, emawolintji nemahhabhula.

"Ngiyabonga, ngiyabonga Mnumzane Lufudvu. Ngitakubhadala ekupheleni kwenyanga." kwetsembisa yena. Sonkhe lesikhatsi Lunwabu abeloku ahlabela ingoma yakhe khona atewukhumbula lamacebo akhe emibala.

*'Ngitawuntjintja imibala yami  
Kodwa kute namunye lotawukwati.  
Bengiluhlata satjani ngesikhatsi Mgwaja angibona,  
NanginaMgololo ngitawubaMtfubi.  
Sicoco utawubona lunwabu lolumnyama  
NanginaLufudvu, ngitawube nginsundvu.  
Ngitawuntjintja ngiphindze ngintjintje nemibala yami  
Angeke bati kutsi ngimi!'*

Kwatsi nakuphela inyanga, tilwane talindzela Lunwabu kutsi efike atotibhadala loko labekubolekile. Kodwa Lunwabu akatange efike.

Kwacala Mgwaja wahamba waya endlini yaLunwabu. "Siyakhulekela! Siyakhulekela!" Kwamemeta Mgwaja kakhulu egedeni.

Lunwabu wahlola ngelifasitelo. Watsi nakabona Mgwaja, wakhumbula ingoma yakhe. "Heyi, Mnumzane Mgwaja, bengiluhlata satjani ngesikhatsi ngiboleka imphuphu," kwasho Lunwabu atikhulumela yedwana. Masinyane wantjintja umbala wesikhumba sakhe wabamtfubi wabese uya egedeni wayohlangana naMgwaja.

"Ngifuna lunwabu loluhlata satjani," kwasho Mgwaja amangele.

"Lunwabu loluhlata satjani? Ngihlala ngedwa lapha. Akusikudzala ngifikile kulenzawo," Lunwabu wacala emanga kuMgwaja.

Mgwaja wahamba naLunwabu naye wahamba wabuyela endlini yakhe. "Mine ngihlakaniiphile," Lunwabu akhuluma kakhulu atigabatisa, azuba esofeni.

Emalangen ialandzela, Mgololo, Sicoco naLufudvu nabo beta bafuna lunwabu lobeluboleke irayisi, inyama netitselo kubo. Lunwabu wabakhohlisa ngamunye ngamunye ngekutsi antjintje umbala wesikhumba sakhe kute bangamboni.

Kwendlula inyanga yinye. Mgwaja, Mgololo, Sicoco naLufudvu babese bayahlangana ngasesihlahleni semganu lesikhulu batewubutsa titselo taso letimnandzi. Abuka lelibhasikidi lakhe lemaganu, Lufudvu watsi, "Lunwabu loluhlata satjani lufutsele endlini yelunwabu lolunsundvu. Lolwa lunwabu lolunsundvu lungikweleta libhakede letitselo."

"Cha," kwasho Mgwaja. "Kulendlu leya kuhlala Lunwabu lolumtfubi. Ngifuna lunwabu loluhlata satjani lolungikweleta libhakede lempuphu.

"Cha," kwasho Mgololo. "Kulendlu leya kuhlala Lunwabu lolumnyama. Ngifuna lunwabu lolumtfubi lolungikweleta libhakede lerayisi."

"Cha," kwasho Sicoco. "Kulendlu leya kuhlala Lunwabu lolunsundvu. Ngifuna lunwabu lolumnyama lolungikweleta libhakede lenyama."

Mgololo wabese utsi, "Kungenteka kutsi lunye lolunwabu lolusikhohlisile sonkhe ngekuntjintja umbala wesikhumba? Asihambeni sonkhe siye kulendlu ngesikhatsi sinye."

Ngako-ke Mgwaja, Mgololo, Sicoco naLufudvu bashuca bacondza endlini yaLunwabu babese bayammemeta kutsi aphumele ngaphandle.



Lunwabu watihlola ngelifasitelo letilwane letitfukutsele. Wativa anemahloni kakhulu kutsi lobuvila bakhe sebumletsele inhlopheko lengaka, ngako-ke waphuma wancenga Mgwaja, Mgololo, Sicoco naLufudvu kutsi bamcolele.

Mgwaja, Mgololo, Sicoco naLufudvu bavumelana kutsi bamcolele Lunwabu. "Kodwa ungeke uphindze uffole nanoma yini kunoma ngubani wetfu," kwasho bona.

Futsi kusukela ngalelo langa, lolunwabu loluvilaphako kwadzinga kutsi lusebentele kudla kwalo njengato tonkhe.



# Nal'ibali fun

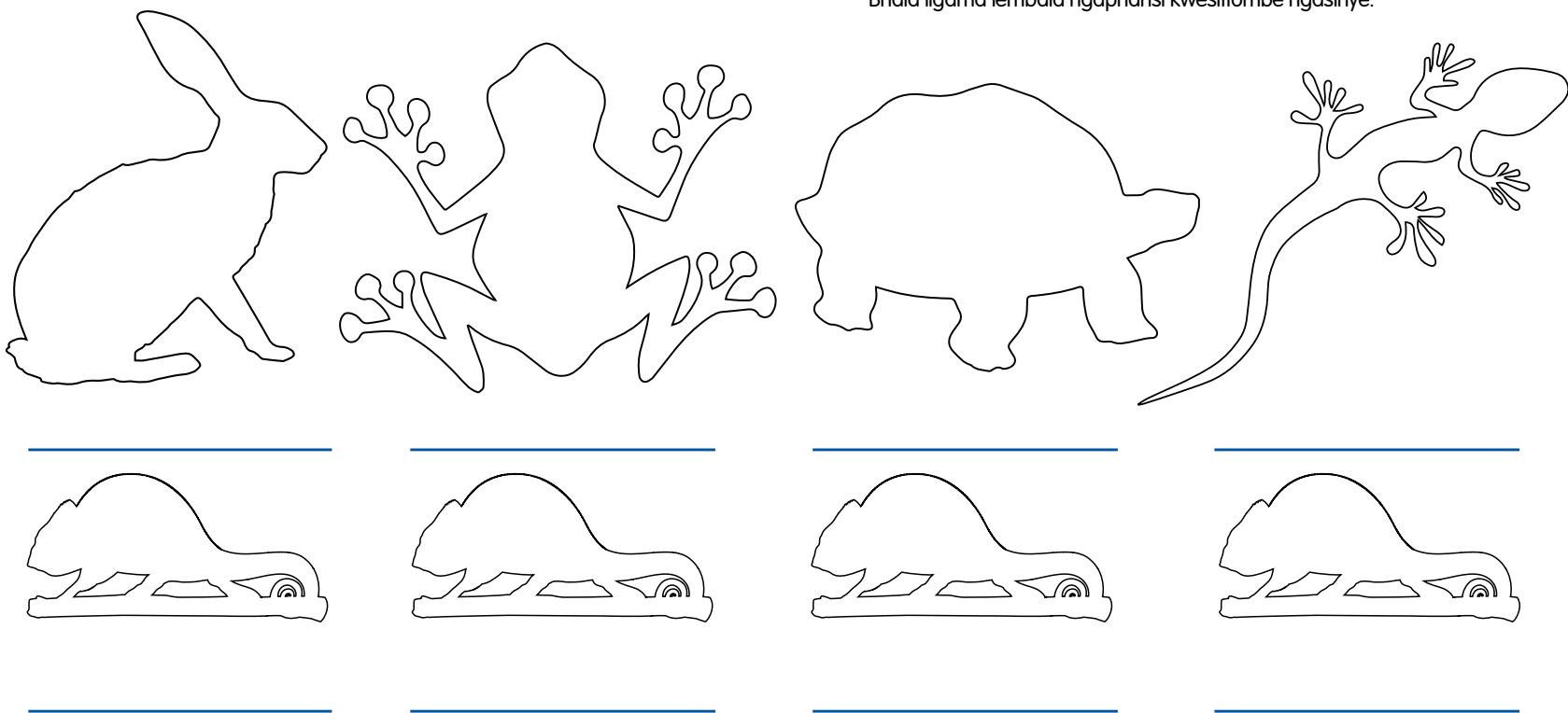
## Kwekutijabulisa kwakaNal'ibali



1.

The picture outlines below are from the story *The lazy chameleon's trick*.

- Write the name of each animal under each picture outline.
- Look at the pictures in the story. Colour in each animal.
- Colour in the chameleon under each animal. Use the colour that Chameleon used when he visited the animal. Write the name of the colour under each picture.



Letinhlaka tetitfombe titsetfwe kulenzaba letsi  
*Emacebo elunwabu loluvilaphako.*

- Bhala ligama lesilwane ngasinye ngaphansi kweluhlaka lwesitfombe ngalunye.
- Buka letitfombe kulenzaba. Faka umbala esilwaneni ngasinye.
- Faka umbala kulolunwabu ngaphansi kwesilwane ngasinye. Sebentisa umbala lawusebentisa Lunwabu ngesikhatsi avakashela lesi silwane. Bhala ligama lembala ngaphansi kwesitfombe ngasinye.

2.

Read the beginning of the story below. Look at the picture. Now write what you think happened next.

Long, long ago, hares had beautiful, long, fluffy white tails, which they wagged whenever they felt happy or excited. At that time, all the hares lived on an island, separated from the mainland by a wide, foaming river. Though the hares knew how to swim, they could never reach the mainland, because in this river lived dozens and dozens of big, green, hungry crocodiles. These crocodiles loved nothing more than delicious hare for breakfast, lunch and supper.

One day, an especially frisky young hare called Haruki suddenly had a brilliant idea. "Guess what?" he boasted to his friends. "Today I'm going to escape to the mainland!"



Fundza sicalo salenzaba lengentasi. Buka lesitfombe. Manje bhala locabanga kutsi kwabese kuyalandzela.

Lokwa, kadzeni, bologwaja bebanemisila lemhle, lemidze, leneboya lobumhlophe lobuyimfukumfuku, lebebayingitikitisa noma nini nabativa bajabulile. Ngaleso sikhatsi, bonkhe bologwaja bebalala esihlengeni, lebesehlukanisiwe eveni

lelikhulu ngumfula lobanti lobewuphukhla emagwebu. Noma bologwaja bebakwati kubhukusha, bebangeke befike eveni lelikhulu, ngoba kulomfula bekuhlala tingwenya letinyenti letinkhulu, letiluhlata, letilambile. Letingwenya kute lebetikutsandza kwendlula logwaja lomnandzi wekudla kwasekuseni, kwasemini nekwakusihlwa.

Ngalelinye lilanga, Haruki logwaja lomncane lobewutsandza kudlala wavela nembono lohlakaniphile. "Combeleni kutsini?" watikhukumeta kubangani bakhe. "Namuhla ngitawubaleka ngiye eveni lelikhulu!"

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us in any of these ways:

INal'ibali ikhona kute kutsi ikukhutsate futsi ikwesekela. Tsintsana natsi nobe ngayiphi lenye yaletindlela leti:

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EYETHU

Bonus

LENTSWE

RIDGE TIMES

