



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.



I nkarhi wa ku wisa!

Lembe ri ya eku heleni naswona ku nga ri khale ku ta va kuri nkarhi lowuya vo tala va hina hi tshamaka nkarhi wo leha kutlurisa na mindyangu na vanghana. I nkarhi lowuya a hi wu rindzerile wo leha wa ku wisa wa ku hela ka lembe. I nkarhi lowuya hinkwerhu hi hungutaka swilo leswi hi swi endlaka, hi dzumba na ku tshama hi endla swilo leswi hi tiphinaka hi swona.



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.

TIRHISA NKARHI LOWU EKA BUKU YIN'WE KUMBE TIMBIRHI TA KAHLE.

Loko vana va wena va ku vona u tidzumberile na buku:

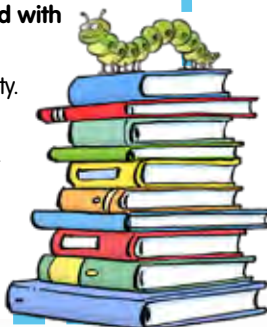
- ★ Va dyondza leswaku ku hlaya i nchumu lowu u wu endlaka ku tiphina.
- ★ Va dyondza leswaku ku hlaya i nchumu lowu u nga wu endlaka ku hungasa. Hikwalaho, ku ngo va ku swi ringeta kambe, u va u ri xikombiso xo hlaya xa matimba eka vana va wena naswona u va pfuna ku va vahlayi va nkarhi hinkwawo evuton'wini.

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.



HI NA MITSHEKETO YO YI TSHEKETA!

Hi xitalo ku va na mikhuvo yo tala yo yi tlangela hi mikarhi leyi ya lembe. Tanihi hi lavakulu, ku na mikarhi leyi hi anakanyaka swa khale leswaku hi vile na ntokoto wa njhani hi mikhuvo leyi loko ha ha ri vana. Xana u tshama u anakanya ku avelana mitsheketo leyi na vana va wena hi ta vuhlangi bya wena?

- ★ Mitsheketo yi va pfuna ku kurisa ku anakanya ka vona na vutumbuluxi bya vona.
- ★ Yi va pfuna ku kurisa ririmi ra vona na ku ehleketa.
- ★ Nakambe, ku avelana mitsheketo ya vuhlangi bya wena, swi pfuna ku hlanganisa tinxaka ta ndyangu wa wena.

Mitsheketo leyi yi nyika vana matitwelo ya laha va humaka kona na leswaku hi vona vamani.



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

Hi ta va hi wisile ku fikela hi **vhiki ra ti 28 Sunguti 2022**. Vana na hina ku kuma swo tala hi masingita ya Nalibali yo hlaya!

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!

Mikarhi yo wisa nakambe yi vula leswaku hi na nkarhi wo tala na vana va hina – naswona leswi swa va vuyerisa hakunene. Hi na nkarhi wo va hlayela mitsheketo leyi va yi rhandzaka, na ku kuma yintshwa ku tiphina hi yona. Nakambe hi na nkarhi wa ku endla migingiriko yin'wana yo tsakisa ya ku hlaya na ku tsala leyi hlanganaka na ku tsakela ka vona. Eka hinkwaswo leswi u swi endlaka na laha u nga ta tikuma u ri kona hi nguva leyi ya ku wisa, dzumba u va na nkarhi lowunene wa ku wisa, na ku talerwa hi mitsheketo!



Nalibali

IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
SWI SINGULA HI
NTSHEKETO.

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.



Hinkwerhu hi na vanhu na tindhawu ta hina

Afrika-Dzonga i kaya ra vanhu lava humaka ematikweni mo hambanahambana. Lembe na lembe, 18 N'wendzambahala, Siku ra Matiko ya Misava ya Vahlampfa ri tlangeriwa misava hinkwayo. I nkarhi wa ku tisa vulemukisi bya mitlontho na ku tikeriwa loku vahlampfa va hlanganaka na kona.



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?

Loko lembe ri hela, vo tala va hina hi langutela ku tikuma hi teka nkarhi wo tala na mindyangu ya hina. Van'wana va sukela makaya ya vona ku ya ematikoxikaya, emadorobeni yan'wana kumbe eka swifundzankulu swin'wana ku ya endza. Xana u tshama u tivutisa leswaku xana vanhu van'wana va ya kwihi kumbe va huma kwihi? Xana u tshama u ya etikweni rin'wana ku endzela maxaka ya wena?

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.

Vanhu lava va taka ku ta tshama etikweni leri va nga tswariwangiki kona va vuriwa vahlampfa. Vahlampfa van'wana va teka xiboho xa ku suka ematikweni ya vona ku ya lava mitirho, ku ya exikolweni kumbe ku tikatsa na swirho swa ndyangu leswi tshamaka etikweni rin'wana.



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?



Vachavelawhawha i vahlampfa lava sindzisiwaka ku suka ematikweni ya vona hikwalaho ka tinyimpi na madzolonga.

Vachavelawhawha va ringeta ku kuma vuhlayiseki eka tiko rin'wana. Hikwalahokayini u nga teki nkarhi u anakanya hi vahlampfa na vachavelawhawha lava nga ekule na vanghana na mindyangu ya vona naswona a va nge swi koti ku va vona?

Did you know?

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



Available in all official South African languages
Ya kumeka hi tindzimi hinkwato ta ximfumo ta Afrika-Dzonga

ethnikids
made for me

Xana a wu switiva?

Nhlengeleto wa hina wa ku Hlayela Ehenla wa tibuku ta mitsheketo wa kumeka sweswi eka Ethnikids!

Order your copy online at www.ethnikids.africa!
Endla xikombelo xa wena xa khopi eka www.ethnikids.africa sweswi!



Drive your imagination



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IT STARTS WITH A STORY.



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.

Vahlampfa va na vutivi, switirhisiwa na vuswikoti leswi nga pfunaka ku aka miganga, kambe hi mikarhi yin'wana va hlangana na ku hlekuriwa na ku nga khomiwi kahle. Vana va vahlampfa va fanele va tolovela maendlelo yantshwa ya xikolo, va kota ku hanya na vana van'wana nakambe mikarhi yin'wana va fanele ku dyondza ririmi lerintshwa.

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.

Munhu loyi a pfumalaka tiko i munhu loyi a nga tekiwaka a nga ri muakatiko wa tiko rihi kumbe rihi emisaveni hinkwayo. Vana lava pfumalaka tiko leri va humaka eka rona a va koti ku ya exikolweni, a va koti ku ya eka dokodela nakambe a va holi na mudende. Vo tala va xaniseka vutomi bya vona hinkwabyo va lava mitirho kumbe kaya. Vana lava pfumalaka tiko va hlangana na swiphiso leswikulu swinene, swo fana na ku tirhisiwa mitirho ya lavakulu, ku tlhakisiwa, ku tekiwa va ha ri vatsongo na mixaka yin'wana ya mixaniseko.



The Girl Who Lost Her Country



Written by
Amal de Chickera and Deirdre Brennan

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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.

Nhlangano wa Institute on Statelessness and Inclusion wu tsarile buku leyi vuriwaka *The Girl Who Lost Her Country*. U nga yi hlalisa eka <http://kids.worldsstateless.org> ku dyondza swo tala hi ku pfumala tiko.

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Navetisa laha!

Fikisa hungu ra wena emindyingwini hinkwayo ya Afrika-Dzonga.

Lembe na lembe Na'ibali yi hangalasa 280 000 ya maphephahungu ya switatisi hi tindzimi ta 9 emakaya na le ka mitlawa ya vahlayi.

Ku eneketela hi tiyisisa enketelo ya vahlayi va 1500 eka inthanent n'wheti na n'wheti!

Na'ibali
IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.

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.

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) and mobisite (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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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.

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 wa swilo swo tsakisa ku swi endla hi nkarhi wo wisa

Hi leyi migingiriko yin'wana leyi katsaka ku hlaya na ku tsala ku endla leswaku vana va wena va hungaseka hi mikarhi ya ku wisa ka swikolo. Xikongomelo i ku mi tiphina, hikwalaho tirisani ririmi/tindzimi leti wena na vana va wena mi titwaka mi tshunxekile hi tona.

1 Hlaya na ku yingisela. Tata nkarhi wa wena wo wisa hi mitsheketo leyintshwa na leyakhale leyi rhandziwaka hi ku tikumela mitsheketo yo hlaya na yo yingisela eka webusayiti ya Nal'ibali ya (www.nalibali.org) na mobisayiti (www.nalibali.mobi). Famba na ntsheketo hinkwakonkwako lomu u yaka kona! Yi kandziyise, kumbe u hlaya na ku yi yingisela eka khompyutara kumbe riqingho ra le nyongeni.

2 Vana na buku ya mpapfarhuto hi nkarhi wo wisa. Vuyelerisa nakambe tibuku to tsalela tinotsi leti nga tihisiwangiki kumbe u khomanisa maphepha ku endlela vana va wena tibuku ta mpapfarhuto ta nkarhi wo wisa. Va hlohloteli hi ku tsala hi swilo leswi va swi endlaka hi nkarhi wa ku wisa ka xikolo eka tibuku ta mpapfarhuto ta vona na ku tlhela va dirowa swifaniso eka tona. Va nga katsa swilo swo fana na mathikithi kumbe timphafulete ta tindhawu leti va nga ya eka tona kumbe na xifunengeto xa swakudya leswi va nga tiphina hi swona.

3 Tlangani mitlangu. Mitlangu yo tala yi katsa ku hlaya. Vanani na nkarhi wa ku tlanga mitlangu hi mikarhi na vanghana na vandyangu.

4 Vanani na nkhuvo wo encenyeta. Pfumelela vana va wena va tiphina hi ku anakanya lava va nga ta va rhamba eka nkhuvo wo tlangela masungulo ya lembe lerintshwa. Kutani ringanyeta leswaku va tsala swirhambo swa nkhuvo na leswi nga ta dyiwa eka nkhuvo wo encenyeta.

5 Landzelela maswekelo. Wena na vana va wena, landzelelani maswekelo ya nchumu wo karhi lowu mi nga si tshamaka mi wu sweka. Tsundzuka ku hlayela ehenhla maswekelo loko mi ri karhi mi sweka – kumbe u kombela vana va wena ku endlatano. Va pfumeleli ku ku pfuna ku hlengelela swilo swo sweka, ku swi hlenganisa na ku hakasa.

6 Tlangani ntlangu wa ku vhumba. Nyika vana va wena leswi nga va pfunaka ku vhumba leswi nga swona hi ku tihisa nchumu lowu nga ekusuhu na wena u vona loko ku ri va nga swi vhumba. Xikombiso, "I xo basa naswona xi na rivanti. Xi endla leswaku swilo swi tshama swi ri karhi swi titimela." (Nhlamulo: xigwitsirisi.) Cincanani hi ku nyikana leswi nga mi pfunaka ku vhumba.

7 Endla mahetelelo yantshwa. Pfumelela vana va wena va endla mahetelelo yantshwa eka wun'wana wa mitsheketo leyi va yi rhandzaka hi ku engetela ximunhuhatwa xintshwa kumbe swin'wana leswi nga humelela eka ntsheketo. Ringanyeta leswaku va dirowa swifaniso leswi kombisaka mahetelelo ya vona yantshwa kutani va nga tihisa leswi ku tsheketa ntsheketo nakambe.

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.



Endla tibuku TIMBIRHI hi ku tsema u tihlayisa

1. Susa pheji 5 ku fika eka pheji 12 eka xitatisi.
2. Maphepha ya mapheji ya 5, 6, 11 na 12 ma endla buku yin'we. Maphepha ya pheji 7, 8, 9 na 10 ma endla buku yin'wana.
3. Tihisa rin'wana na rin'wana ra maphepha lawa ku endla buku. Landzelela swileriso leswi nga laha hansi ku endla buku yin'wana na yin'wana.
 - a) Petsa phepha hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa ntima lowu nga tsemekatsemeka.
 - b) Petsa nakambe hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa rihladza.
 - c) Tsema hi le ka nkhwanti wo tshwuka.

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.

Ndzi huwelerile, kambe a ndzi hlwerile. Shumba a gonyile xintshabyana hi ku tsutsuma, a hundza nyanngwa wa yindlu ya Mma Raphane, hi xindledyani xo lala ku ya erivantini ra nyanngwa wa le mahlweni.

"Heyi e-e, Tebbi! Shumba u ngehenile endlwini ya noyi!" ku cema Gabriel, a pfale nomo hi voko ra yena. "Ndza tshemba leswaku yi file."

"Shumba!" ndzi huwelerile nakambe. Mihloti yi sungula ku hlengeletana emahlweni ya mina. A ndzi swi tiva leswaku Shumba a nga ha ri kona! Noyi u ta n'wi dlaya kutani a yi yevula a tlhela a yi tsemelela hi swiphemuphemu ku endla mirhi ya yena. Ndzi yimile enyangweni ndzi anakanya hi leswi a ndzi fanele ku swi endla.



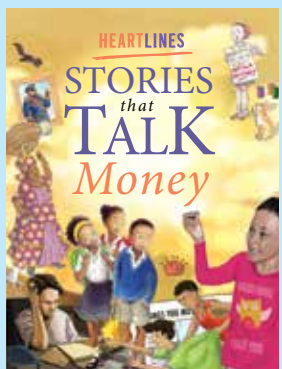
The witch who lives on the hill

Noyi loyi a tshama exintshabyanini



Lauri Kubuitsile
Vian Oelofsen

HEARTLINES



For more information
please email
info@heartlines.org.za
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HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion

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 or www.nalibali.mobi



Nal'ibali i pfhumba ra rixaka ro hlalaya ku tiphina ku tlhontlha ni ku simeka ntolovelu wo hlalaya eAfrika-Dzonga hinkwaro. Ku kuma vuxokoxoko hi xitalo, endzela www.nalibali.org kumbe www.nalibali.mobi



Hi siku leri landzelaka, mung'hna wa mina lonkulu, Gabriel, na mina hi tekile miseve na vurha swa hina hi kongoma enhoveni endzhaku ka xintshabyani ku ya hlotla. "Xana Shumba u famba na hina?" ku vutisa Gabriel, a ri karhi a langutise mbyana leyikulu ya ntima ehansi. "Ina, u ta salela yini? U rhandza ku hlotla," ndzi vula. "Kambe u tshamela ro chavisa swiharhi swi baleka." Ndzi hunisa Gabriel. A swi tiva leswaku miseve ya hina a yi nga dlayi nchumu, naloko Shumba a nga ri kona. Loko hi ri karhi hi gony'a xintshabyani, a ndzi nga anakanyi hi yindlu ya noyi. Kambe Shumba a yi anakanya ...

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!" the others made it up," I said.

"Yes, I know. I don't think she's a witch. I think Peloyame and Gabriel said.



Gabriel and I headed home down the hill. We'd forgotten about hunting. "She doesn't look anything like a witch," She smiled sadly, but said nothing more. She turned and made her way back into the house. "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. When I looked up, an old woman stood on the small stoep in front of the house. She was bent over and leaning hard on a cane. Her grey hair was tucked away tidily. I looked into her eyes and I was surprised nothing changed inside of me. Just then, I saw someone push the door open and my heart pounded! Then Shumba came running out. I grabbed him and hugged him. He was safe!



Hi khensile kutani hi tshama ehansi hi nwa. Vana lavan'wana va hi langutile nkarhinyana, kutani va nghena endzeni ka rivala, hi un'we un'we. Va tekile switirho swa hina kutani va sungula ku tirha laha hina hi nga gimeta kona.

Peloyame a yimile hi rihlampfu a ri yexe. "Heyi? Xana mi endla yini n'wina? I noyi! Xana mi swi rivele?" Hinkwavo a va n'wi yingisanga. U rahile ehansi kutani a famba a hlundzukile.

Mma Raphane a languta vana lava a va hamba va nwi chava va tsutsuma nkarhi wo leha. Mihloti yi sungula ku khuluka emarhameni ya yena. "Ndzi khensile," a swi vula hi rito ra mahlehleleti ro hlevetela. A hi n'wayitelela loko hi tshamile hi ri karhi a nwa mati exitupini. Ndzi langutile Gabriel kutani ndzi n'wayitela, hi ku tiva leswaku hi tiendlerile munghana lontshwa.

“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.

“Xana mi nga ndzi pfunu?” ku vitana N’waxingulubyani. “Ndzi le ku tikerweni hi phakiti ler.”

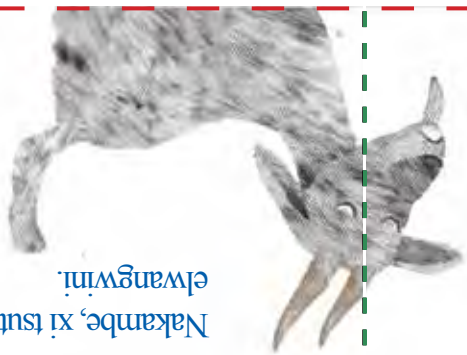
“A ndzi nge swi kotl,” ku vula n’wahomu. “Ndzi endla swin’wana.”

“E-e,” ku vula n’wahuku. “Swi na khombo swinene.”

“Mina u nga ndzi langutisi,” ku vula n’wambuti ya khale. “Sweswo i ku penga.”

N’waxingulubyani xi yile emahlweni xi kayakaya xi ri xoxe. Ekuheteleleni, xi kotile ku yisa milenge ya xona ya le mahlweni ephakitiini.

Nakambe, xi tsutsumile xi ... JTTAMA ehansi kusuka elwangwini.



“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.

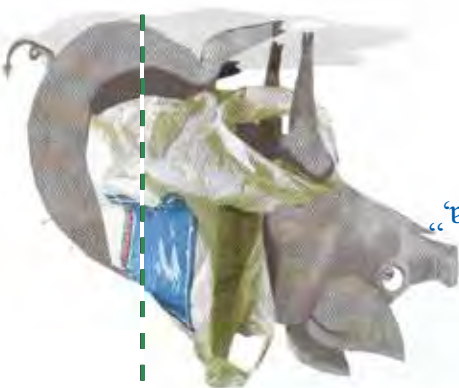
Later in the day, the animals once again stood around and watched as Little Pig found a packet and dragged it up onto the roof. They watched him struggle to get his front legs into the handles.

“A ndzi swi tiva leswaku i kungu ra vuphunta,” ku vula n’wahomu.

“Ndzi xi byerile leswaku u ta tivavisa,” ku vula n’wahuku.

“Xana i mani loyi a nga ta thwalela tinsiva letiya?” ku vilela n’wambuti ya khale.

Loko siku ri fambile, swiharhi hinkwaswo swi yimile swi hlalela N’waxingulubyani xi kumke phakiti xi ri kokakoka ku ya ehenhla ka lwangu. Swi langutile loko xi ri karhi xi tikerwa ku tirhisa milenge ya le mahlweni ku khoma hi swikhomi.



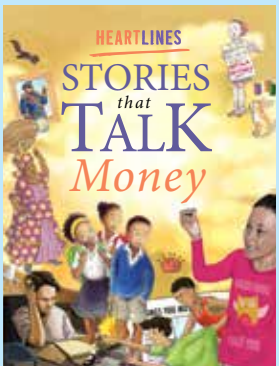
HEARTLINES

Can Little Pig fly?

Xana N’waxingulubyani a nga haha?



Bridget Krone
Diek Grobler



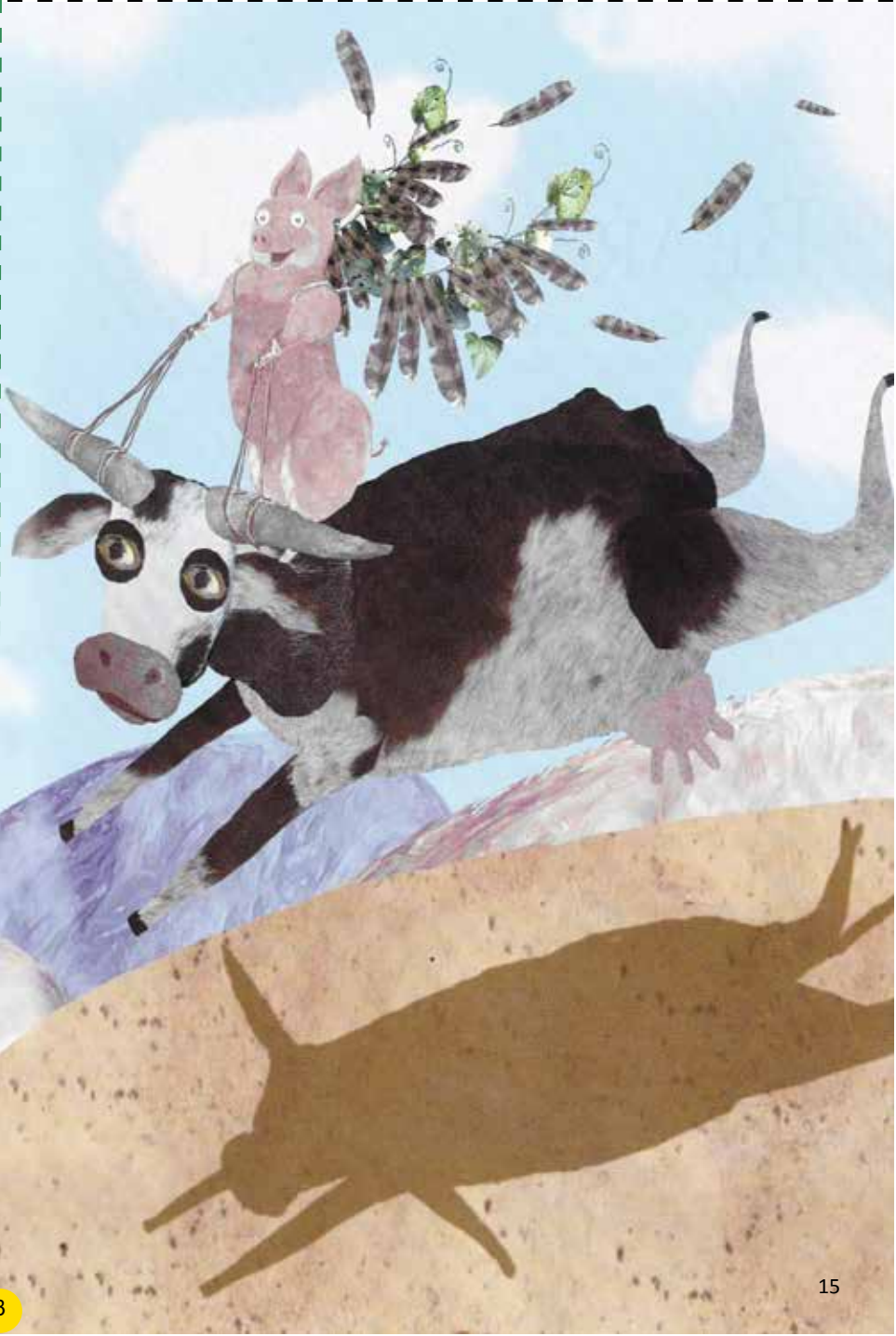
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There was a loud WHOOSHING noise as the wind caught the packet which billowed out behind him.

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.



Ku vile na mpfumawulo wa huwa leyikulu wo VHUUUU loko moya wu hahisa phakiti, lowu a wu hunga endzhaku ka yena.

Endzhaku ku vile na mpfumawulo lowukulu wo BUU loko N’waxingulubanyi xi wa ku vava ehansi hi nomo. Xi vavisekile swinene, kutani xi sungula ku rila.

“A swi pfuni nchumu ku rila,” ku vula n’wahomu. “Ndzi ku byetile leswaku leyi i mianakanyo ya vuphunta. Kambe a wu

ndzi yingisanga.”

“A ndzi le ku rileni,” ku tiendlisa N’waxingulubanyi. “Lunda leri nga laha non’wini wa mina hi rona ri endlaka mati ematihlweni ya mina.”

Kutani a famba, a nuhetela. Xi tlakusile nhloko ehenhla kutani xi kokela mihloti endzeni.

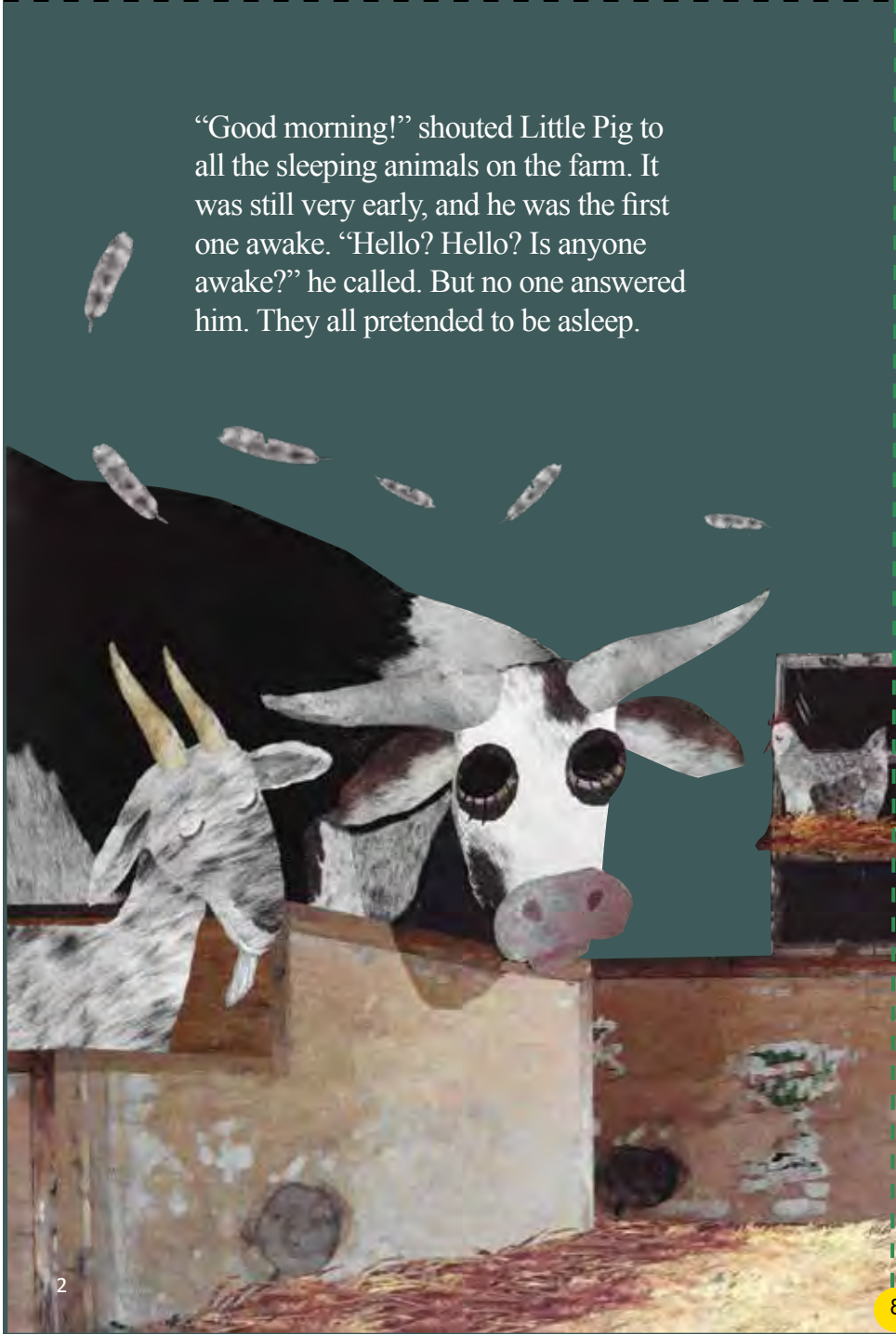
CRASH! Little Pig landed on the ground with a big bump. He stood up and shook his head. He wiggled each of his legs and found that nothing was broken. Then he saw his wings lying on the ground beside him. They were in pieces. “Oh well,” he said bravely, “I’ll have to make another plan.” And he set off to look for a new idea, thinking to himself, “All things are possible if you believe and have hope.”

BUU! N’waxingulubanyi xi wela ehansi hi huwa leyikulu.

Xi yimile kutani xi sungula ku dzungudza nhloko. Xi loloxa milenge ya xona kutani xi kuma leswaku na wun’we a wu tshovekangi.

Kutani xi vona timpiku ta xona ti ri ehansi ethelo ka xona. A ti ri hi swiphemuphemu.

“Lokoswiritano,” xi vula hi xivindzi. “Ndzi fanele ndzi endla kungu rin’wana.” Xi sukile ku ya lava kungu tintshwa, xi tianakanyela, “Swilo hinkwaswo swa koteka loko u kholwa na loko u tshemba.”

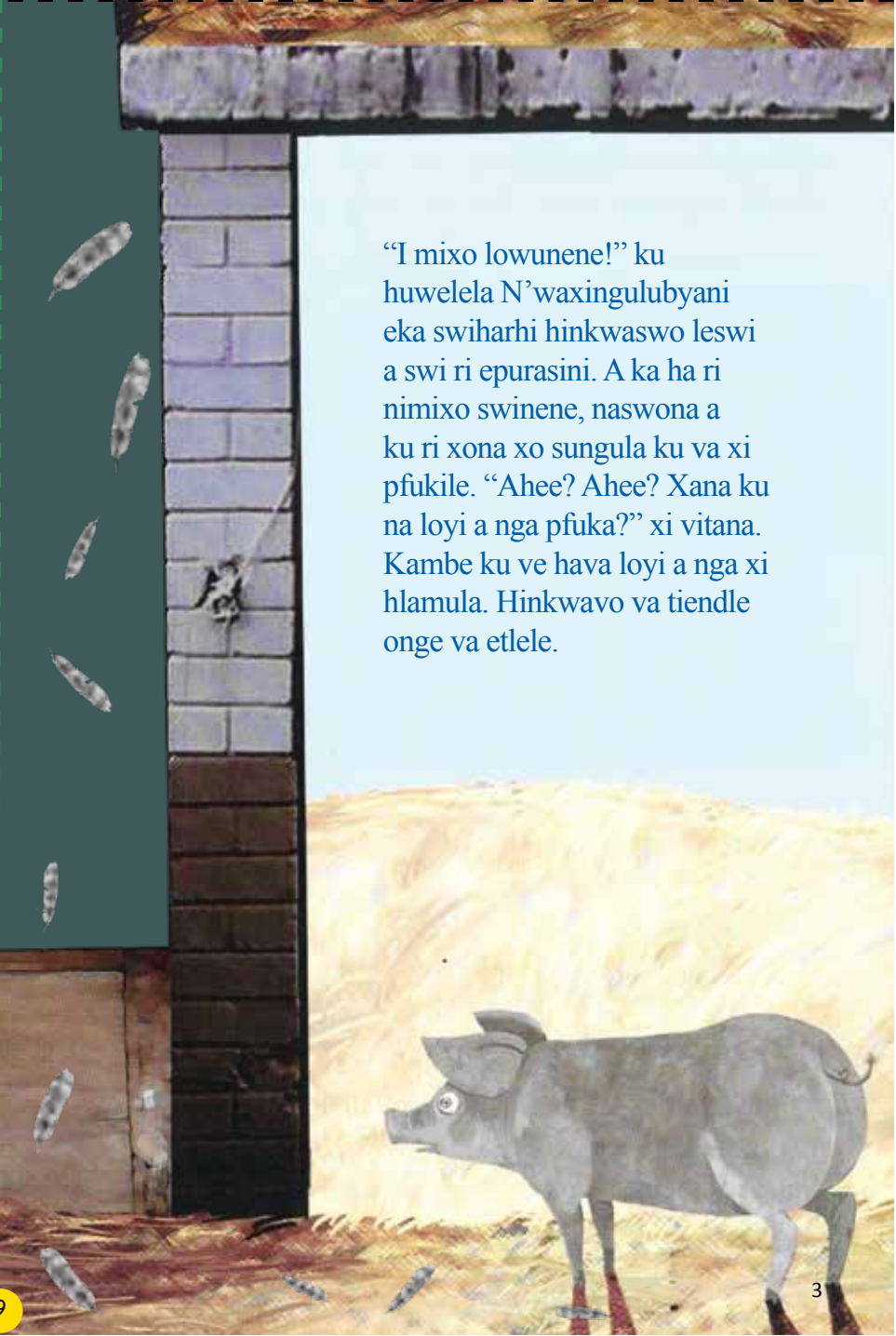


“Good morning!” shouted Little Pig to all the sleeping animals on the farm. It was still very early, and he was the first one awake. “Hello? Hello? Is anyone awake?” he called. But no one answered him. They all pretended to be asleep.



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!

Hi nkarhinyana, ehenhla ka xintshabyana, ku ta n’wahomu. A tsutsuma hilaha a kota hakona. A khomelerile swinene eka timhondzo ta yena, ku ri na timpampa to saseka leti a ti ri karhi tihaha endzhaku ka yena a ku ri ... N’waxingulubyani! Ekuheteleleni a xi ri eku *haheni*!



“I mixo lowunene!” ku huwelela N’waxingulubyani eka swiharhi hinkwaswo leswi a swi ri epurasini. A ka ha ri nimixo swinene, naswona a ku ri xona xo sungula ku va xi pfukile. “Ahee? Ahee? Xana ku na loyi a nga pfuka?” xi vitana. Kambe ku ve hava loyi a nga xi hlamula. Hinkwavo va tiendle onge va etlele.

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...”

Kambe N’waxingulubyani a xi va yingisanga kutani xi yile emahlweni xi kokakokoka timpiku xi khandziya ehenhla ka lwangu. Ekuheteleleni, xi swi kota. Endzhaku xi ti ambala. Endzhaku xi ti mpakutela kan’we, kambirhi, kanharhu, kutani xi yima hi milenge ya le ndzhaku xi tsutsuma kutani xi ... JITAMA ehansi kusuka elwangwini. “Hey!” xi huwelela. Ndzi voneni, ndza hah...”



Endzhaku ka nkarhi, swiharhi swi hlamule ku vona N’waxingulubyani xi ri karhi xi kokakokoka marhavi mambirhi lamakulu xi ma khandziyisa ehenhla ka lwangu. Xi ringetile lero na ringeta kambe a xi nga ri na matimba yo ringana ku ya tlakula hikwalaho a ya tshamela ro wela ehenhla ka xona. “I xiphunta swinene loko xi hleketa leswaku xi ta hahla hi marhavi lawaya,” ku vula n’wahomu.

Hinkwavo va hundzuluka va languta N’waxingulubyani. A xi ri karhi xi rila. “Swa tikal!” xi mpfikula. “A ndzi nge swi koti leswi.” Mithloti leyikulu yi khuluka emarhameni yi wela erishurini. Swiharhi a swi mityetile. Swi langutle N’waxingulubyani. Swi langutana. Swi twa swi nga tshamiseki. “N’waxingulubyani ...” ku vula n’wahuku hi ku nomoka. “Ndzi khomeli loko hi nga ku pfunangi. Hi kombela u nga tshiki.”

“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.

“Xana u endla yini?” ku vutisa n’wahomu.

“Ndzi le ku ringeteni. . .” ku vula N’waxingulubyani hi ku karhala, “. . .ku khandziya ehenhla ka lwanangu ler. Ndzi endlile timpampa, wa swi vona, naswona ndzi tsakela ku haha. Xana u nga ndzi pfuna hi ku ndzi nyiketa tinsiva teto?”

“E-e,” ku vula n’wahomu. “Sweswo swi twala ku ri kungu ro biha, naswona a ndzi lavi ku hlangana helo na swona.”

“U ta tivavisa,” ku tshinya n’wanhuku.

“Nakambe u le ku vangen’ni ka thiyaka,” ku vilela n’wambuti ya khale.

“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.

“Lokoswiritano,” ku vula N’waxingulubyani. “Ku na leswi ndzi fanelaka ku swi endla.”

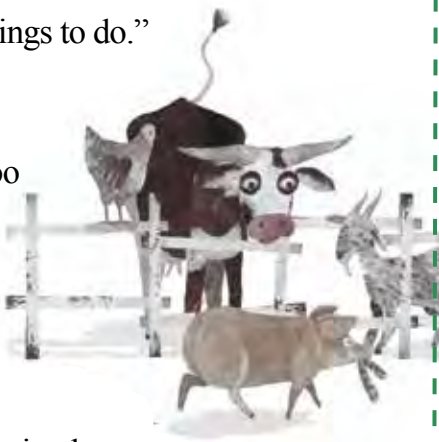
Kutani xi khanswa.

“Ha nkhenxa xi fambile,” ku hlevetela n’wambuti ya khale. “Ka ha ri mixo swinene ku landzelela mihupani ya yena.”

Emaheteleleni swiharhi hinkwaswo swi pfukile ku ya endla leswi swi tshamelaka ro swi endla. Ku yimayima. Ku ncakunnha. Ku tinwaya. Ku rila. Ku tin’waya nakambe. Ku rila.

A ku ri N’waxingulubyani ntsena loyi a endla swokarhi. Mixo hinkwawo a tsutsumatsutsuma na purasi, a ri karhi a hamutela xinsin’wana.

Swiharhi leswin’wana a swi xi hlalela loko xi ri karhi xi ya ehenhla na le hansi xi khomile swilo enon’weni wa xona.



“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.

“Ina,” ku vula n’wahomu. “U fanele u va na ntshembho nkarhi hinkwawo, N’waxingulubyani. Vutomi byo pfumala ntshembo a byi . . . na nchumu. Naswona byi hlomula mbilu.”

“Na ku borha,” ku vula n’wambuti ya khale.

“Hikwalaho, loko kuri leswaku ntiyiso ntiyiso u lava ku haha, hi ta ku pfuna,” ku vula n’wahuku.

N’waxingulubyani xi nuhetela kutani xi sula mihloti.

“Ntiyiso?” xi vutisa. “Xana mi ta ndzi pfuna?”

“Ina. Hi ta ku pfuna!” Hi nkarhinyana swiharhi hinkwaswo a swi ri na makungu ya hilaha swi nga pfunaka N’waxingulubyani hakona ku haha.

“Ti kwihi tinsiva letiya ta mhangele?”

“Ndzi ta engetela tin’wana . . .”

“Nakambe tisa marhavi lawaya!”

“Ndzi anakanya leswaku hi ta lava phakiti rero nakambe.”

“E-e! Kuma phakiti lerikulu. Rero i ritsongo.”

Swi tsutsumatsutsumile na purasi swi ri karhi swi hlengeleta leswi swi swi lavaka.

Madyambu yalawo swiharhi hinkwaswo swi hlanganile erivaleni ku ta ta vona N’waxingulubyani loko xi haha.

A ku ri na mpfumawulo lowu fanaka na wa ku duma ka tilo.

Wu yile ehenhla na le henhla.



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...



Ahi tumberile endzhaku Aka xihlahla, Peloyame, Kitso na mina, hi ri karhi hi hemfemuteka. “Xana u n’wi vonile?” Peloyame a vutisaa hi ku hemfemuteka.

“Ina, wa chavisa,” ndzi hlamula, hambileswi ndzi nga n’wi vonangiki ngopfu. Kambe a ndzi nga swi lavi. Un’wana na un’wana a swi tiva leswi Mma Ramphane a langutekisa xiswona. A ri na misisi ya timpfi ya mpunga naswona a lehile na swikokola swo lala leswi nga tsemaka munhu. Loko wo n’wi languta mahlo hi ku kongoma, u ta hundzuka xidajani. Swi ve tano eka vana vo tala. Hinkwerhu ha swi tiva sweswo.

“U humesile nhloko ya yena a hlometela erivantini loko ndzi hoxa ribye, u swi vonile?” Kitso a vula hiku nyanyuka. “Muzala wa mina u ri u dyile ximanga xa yena.”

“Ina, u endla sweswo mikarhi yin’wana,” Peloyame a vula, hi ku pfumelela hi nhloko. Peloyame a tiva hinkwaswo leswi a fanele a swi tiva hi Mma Raphane, lowa noyi.



Hi nkarhi wolowo, ndzi vonile wun’wana a susumeta rivanti ri pfulleka kutani mbilu ya mina yi ba hi mahik! Kutani Shumba a ta hi ku tsutsuma. Ndzi n’wi khomile kutani ndzi n’wi vukartha. A hlaysisekile! Loko ndzi languta ehenhla, wansati wa khale a yimile exitupini lexisongo xa rivanti ra le mahlweni ka yindlu. A korhamile swinene naswona a tiseketele hi nhonga. Misisi ya yena leya mpunga a yi bohivile kahle. Ndzi n’wi langutile emahlweni kutani ndzi hlamala hikuva ku hava lexi nga cinca endzeni ka mina. “Ndza khensa,” ndzi vula. Mma Raphane a ndzi n’wayitelela. “Mbyana liya yi tikomba yi nga lawuleki eka nhwana lontsongo wo ringana na wena.” “Ndzi khomeli ku va yi ku karhatile,” ndzi hlamula. A n’wayitelela hi mbilu yo vava, kambe a nga ha vulanga nchumu swin’wana. U hundzululike kutani a tlhelela endlwini ya yena. Mina na Gabriel hi rhelele xintshabanyi hi ya ekaya. A hi rivele hi ku hlota, “A nga languteki ku fana na noyi nakatsongo,” ku vula Gabriel. “Ina, ndza swi vona. A ndzi anakanyi leswaku i noyi. Ndzi anakanya leswaku Peloyame na van’wana va lo lukelela mavunwa,” ndzi hlamula. Sweswi mbilu ya mina a yi vava hi leswi vana va le tlkweni a va swi endlela Mma Raphane nkarhi lowo leha. A ndzi tisola hikuva na mina a ndzi ri xiphemu xa kona. Hi nkarhi walowo ndzi sungula ku luka kungu enhlokweni ya mina. “Ndzi anakanya leswaku ndza swi tiva leswi hi nga swi endlake ku antswisa swilo!”

Hi nkarhi wolowo, ndzi vonile wun’wana a susumeta rivanti ri pfulleka kutani mbilu ya mina yi ba hi mahik! Kutani Shumba a ta hi ku tsutsuma. Ndzi n’wi khomile kutani ndzi n’wi vukartha. A hlaysisekile!

Loko ndzi languta ehenhla, wansati wa khale a yimile exitupini lexisongo xa rivanti ra le mahlweni ka yindlu. A korhamile swinene naswona a tiseketele hi nhonga. Misisi ya yena leya mpunga a yi bohivile kahle. Ndzi n’wi langutile emahlweni kutani ndzi hlamala hikuva ku hava lexi nga cinca endzeni ka mina.

“Ndza khensa,” ndzi vula. Mma Raphane a ndzi n’wayitelela. “Mbyana liya yi tikomba yi nga lawuleki eka nhwana lontsongo wo ringana na wena.” “Ndzi khomeli ku va yi ku karhatile,” ndzi hlamula.

A n’wayitelela hi mbilu yo vava, kambe a nga ha vulanga nchumu swin’wana. U hundzululike kutani a tlhelela endlwini ya yena. Mina na Gabriel hi rhelele xintshabanyi hi ya ekaya. A hi rivele hi ku hlota, “A nga languteki ku fana na noyi nakatsongo,” ku vula Gabriel.

“Ina, ndza swi vona. A ndzi anakanyi leswaku i noyi. Ndzi anakanya leswaku Peloyame na van’wana va lo lukelela mavunwa,” ndzi hlamula.

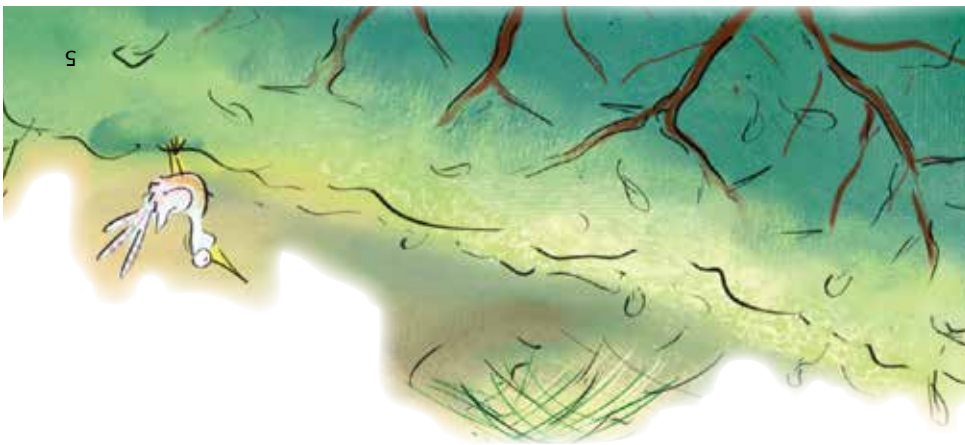
Sweswi mbilu ya mina a yi vava hi leswi vana va le tlkweni a va swi endlela Mma Raphane nkarhi lowo leha. A ndzi tisola hikuva na mina a ndzi ri xiphemu xa kona. Hi nkarhi walowo ndzi sungula ku luka kungu enhlokweni ya mina. “Ndzi anakanya leswaku ndza swi tiva leswi hi nga swi endlake ku antswisa swilo!”

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.

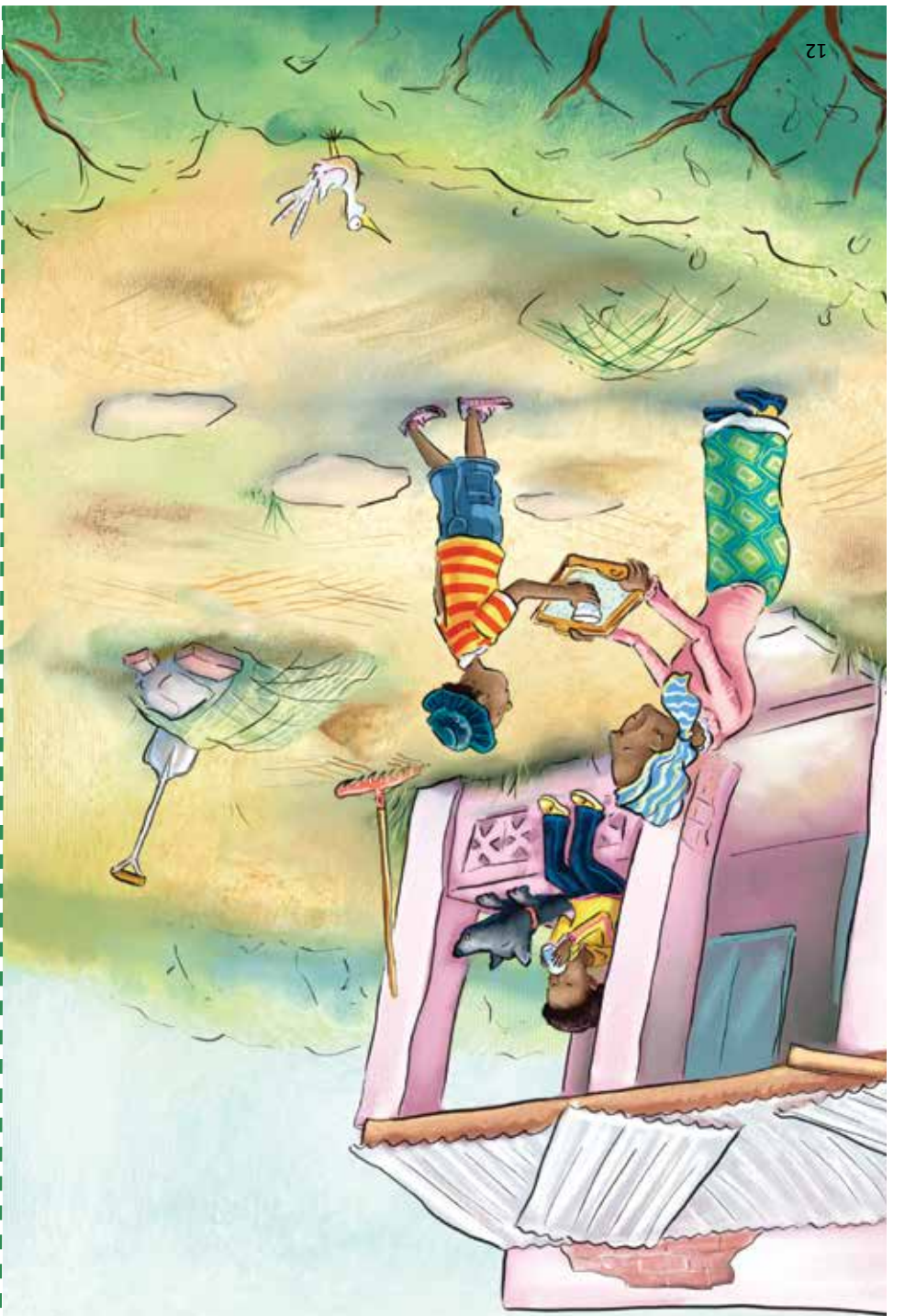
Peloyame stood at the fence alone. “Hey? What are you guys doing? She’s a witch! Have you forgotten?” Everyone ignored Peloyame. So she kicked the ground and walked away angrily.

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.





Nditi langutile yindlu leyi a yi ti ehenhla ka xintshabanyi. A yi ti ya pinki, pende leyi kwamukaka a yi ti karhi yi nyamalala hikwalaho ka dymbu ra le Botswana. Byanyi lebyoleha a byi tatle rivala. Nchumu wihi kumbe wihi wa nga tumbela lahaya byanyini. Ndzi nghena hi xirhami xo chava enhlani wa mina. Ndzi jikile ndzi languta Peloyame. A ti akthi a hlamsela Kitso hilaha valoyi vo fana na Mma Raphane a va hamba va tithisa swimanga swo yiviwa ku endla mirhi ya vona ya matimba. Se a ti ti karhi ti pela. A ndzi swi tiva leswaku ndzi ta va ekhombiyeni loko ndzi nga vuyi ekaya. “Yingiselani, vanghana, ndzi fanele ndzi famba!” Ndzi va siyile exihlahleni va ha ya emahlweni na mabulu ya swa vuloyi.



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 Peloyame. 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.

Peloyame 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.

Hi hlengetile swipedi na tiharika hi tlhelela exintshabyanini. Gabriel na mina hi gongondzile hi miyerile erivantini. Hi burilenyana na Mma Raphane. Endzhaku hi sungula ku khulela byanyi lebyo leha, no oma erivaleni.

Loko hi ri karhi hi tirha, vana lavan’wana va tile va ta yima hi rihlampfu. Va hi sondzolota, kambe va miyerila. Peloyame na yena a tile. U ndzi vonile kutani a huwelela, “Tebogo, xana wa penga? Xana a wu n’wi chavi noyi na?”

“A hi noyi!” Gabriel a vula a hlundzukile,

Hi nkarhi wolowo Mma Raphane a huma na tinghilazi timbirhi ta mati lawo titimela.

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).

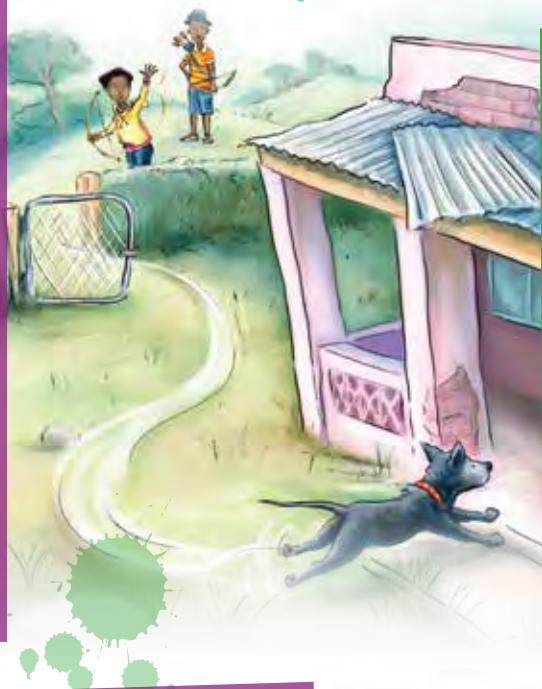


Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula!

Hi leyi micingiriko yin'wana leswaku u yi ringeta. Yi huma eka mitsheketo hinkwayo eka nkandziyiso lowu wa Xitatisi xa Nal'ibali: *Noyi loyi a tshama exintshabyanini* (mapheji 5, 6, 11 na 12), *Xana N'waxingulubyani a nga haha?* (mapheji 7 ku fika eka 10) na *Vukanganyisi bya n'warimpfani lowa lolo* (pheji 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?

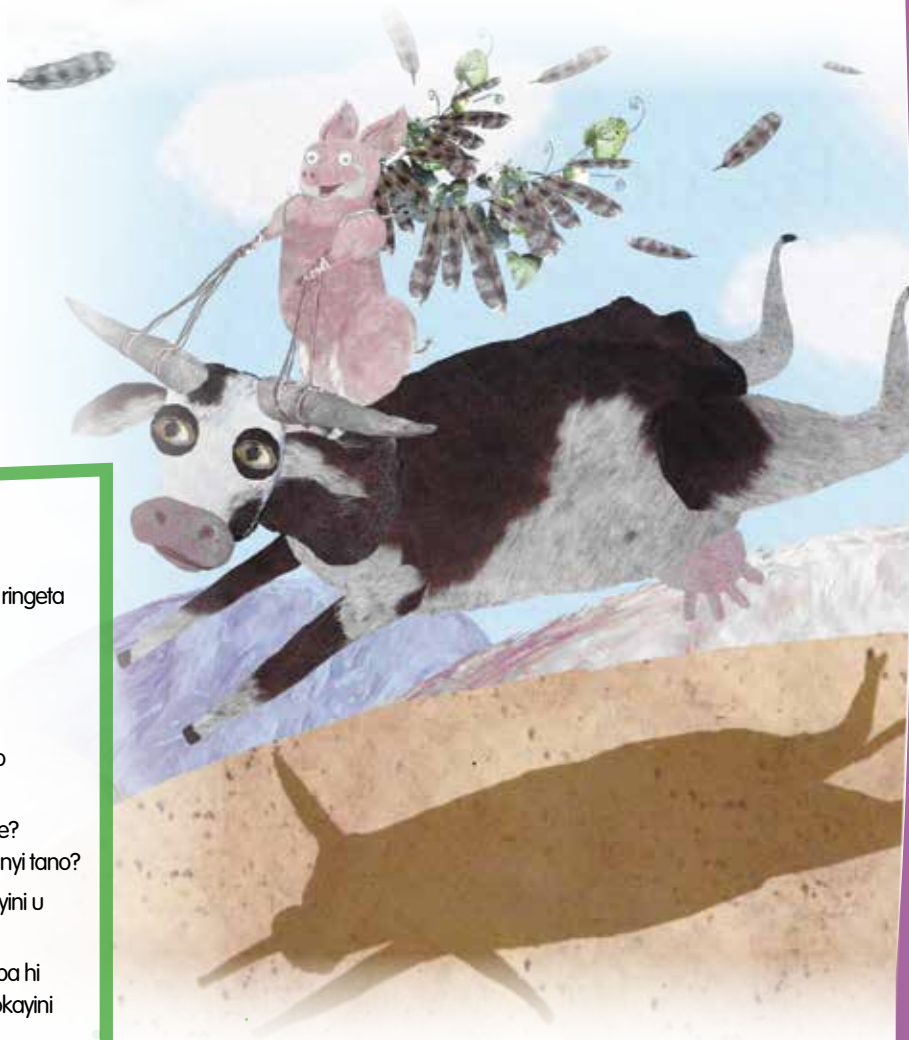


Noyi loyi a tshama exintshabyanini

- ★ Xana i yini lexi a xi chavisa exintshabyanini?
- ★ Xana i yini lexi vana va nga xi lemuka?
- ★ Xana ku na un'wana emugangeni wa wena, kumbe exikolweni, loyi vanhu va vulavulaka swo biha hi yena? Xana u tshama u swi lava wena hi wexe loko ku ri leswaku swilo leswi i ntiyiso?
- ★ Xana u nga endla yini ku tikumela swona hi wexe?
- ★ Loko ku ri lrswaku mahungu lawa i wa tweke i mavunwa, xana u nga endla yini ku cinca leswi vanhu va swi anakanyaka hi munhu yaloye?

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?



Xana N'waxingulubyani a nga haha?

- ★ Hikwalahokayini u anakanya leswaku N'waxingulubyani a nga tshikanga ku ringeta ku haha?
- ★ Xana ku na nchumu lowu u lavaka ku wu endla hi ntiyiso? Xana i yini?
- ★ Vutisa swivutiso leswi nga na tihlamulo to tala (swivutiso leswi nga ta ka swi nga hlamuriwi hi "ina" kumbe "e-e" kambe swi nga hlamuriwaka hi tindlela to hambanahambana). Xikombiso:
 - Xana u anakanya leswaku swiharhi swi khomile N'waxingulubyani kahle? Hikwalahokayini u anakanya tano kumbe hikwalahokayini u nga anakanyi tano?
 - Xana ku tshemba na ku va na mitorho i nchumu wun'we? Hikwalahokayini u anakanya tano kumbe hikwalahokayini u nga anakanyi tano?
 - Xana u pfumelana na n'wahomu leswaku hi fanele hi va na ku tshemba hi mikarhi hinkwayo? Hikwalahokayini u anakanya tano kumbe hikwalahokayini u nga anakanyi tano?

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.



Vukanganyisi bya n'warimpfani lowa lolo

- ★ Xana N'warimpfani o lomb a kumbe a yiva loko a teka swilo eka N'wampfundla, N'wachela, N'waxibodze na N'wankolombyai? Xana hi kwihi ku hambana eka ku yiva na ku lomb a?
- ★ Hikwalahokayini u anakanya leswaku swi kahle ku vuyisela leswi lombiweke?
- ★ Anakanya leswaku a wu swi lavi leswaku vanhu va tiva leswaku hi wena mani. Tihisa swiambalo swa khale, swihuku, swiphemu swa malapi na manghilazi ku cinca hilaha u langutekisaka xiswona. Tsundzuka leswaku u nga tlhela u cinca na hilaha u fambaka hakona na ku vulavula ku titumbeta vuwena.



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.



Vukanganyisi bya n'warimpfani lowa lolo

Mutsari i Pirai Mazungunye ■ Mukombisi i Vian Oelofson

Ndhowu
ya mitsheketo

Khale wa khaleni, etikweni lero rhula ra ka Mudavula, a ku tshama N'warimpfani lowa lolo swinene. Hi nkarhi wolowo, swiharhi hinkwaswo a swi rima leswaku swi kota ku tiphamela swona na mindyangu ya swona. Hinkwaswo handle ka N'warimpfani. Hikwalaho ka vulolo, a nga lavi ku tirha ku fana na van'wana. Ematshan'weni, a anakanya hi ku luka kungu ra ku lomb a eka van'wana leswaku a ta hanya kahle.

Hi mixo wa Musumbhunuku wun'wana, N'warimpfani u yile eka N'wampfundla ku ya lomb mugayo. Loko a nga si fika endlwini ya N'wampfundla, u cincile muhlovo wa nhlonge ya yena kusuka eka buraweni yi va ya rihlaza.

"Ndzi kombela u ndzi lomb mugayo," ku vula N'warimpfani.

"Xana u ta wu vuyisa rini?" ku vutisa N'wampfundla.

"Loko n'hwet i yi hela!" ku tshembisa N'warimpfani.

N'wampfundla u tatile bakiti leri N'warimpfani a tile na rona. N'warimpfani u fambile na mugayo ekaya, a ri karhi a n'wayitela loko a famba. A ri karhi a anakanya hi kungu ra ku kanganyisa swiharhi leswin'wana. U endlile xinsin'wana kun'wi pfuna ku tsundzuka kungu ra yena.

Ndzi ta cinca mihlovo ya mina

Kambe ku hava loyi a nga ta swi tiva.

A ndzi ri wa rihlaza loko N'wampfundla a ndzi vona,

Eka N'wankolombyani ndzi ta va wa xitshopani.

N'wachela u ta vona n'warimpfani wa ntima

Eka N'waxibodze, ndzi ta va wa buraweni.

Ndzi ta cincacinca mihlovo ya mina.

A va nge swi tiva leswaku hi mina!

Hi Ravumbhiri, N'warimpfani u pfukile a khomiwile hi ndlala. "Ndzi nga ka ndzi nga dyi vuswa masiku hinkwawo. Ndzi lava rhayisi!" N'warimpfani a anakanya. "Ndzi ta cinca muhlovo wa mina wu va wa xitshopani kutani ndzi ya eka N'wankolombyani. Loko ndzo kota ku kanganyisa hinkwawo, a ndzi nga hakeli munhu!"

N'warimpfani u fambile na bakiti leri a ri nga ri na nchumu eka N'wankolombyani, loyi hi tintswalo a nga ri tata hi rhayisi. N'warimpfani u tshembisile N'wankolombyani ku n'wi hakela loko n'hwet i yi hela.

Hi Ravunharhu, endzhaku ka loko a swetikile rhayisi, N'warimpfani u tikombile a nga tsakanga loko a languta ndyelo yakwe. "E-e! E-e! Rhayisi yo pfumala nchumu a yi nandzihi. Ndzi lava nyama!" N'warimpfani a anakanya nkarhinyana. "N'wachela u ta ndzi nyika nyama!" a teka xiboho.

N'warimpfani a cinca muhlovo wa yena a va wa ntima kutani a tsutsumela endlwini ya N'wachela na bakiti ro pfumala nchumu. N'wachela a tata bakiti ra yena hi nyama. Nakambe, N'warimpfani a tshembisa ku hakela N'wachela loko n'hwet i yi hela.



"Ndzi navela mihandzu, Ndza yi lava!" N'warimpfani a anakanya leswi ku ri Ravumune. "I mani loyi a nga na mihandzu?" N'warimpfani a anakanya, a ri karhi a n'waya nhloko. "N'waxibodze! Ina, N'waxibodze!"

N'warimpfani a cinca muhlovo wa nhlonge ya yena a va wa buraweni kutani a ya eka N'waxibodze na bakiti ro pfumala nchumu. U komberile mihandzu eka N'waxibodze, kutani N'waxibodze a tata bakiti hi tibanana, malamula na maapula.

"Ndza khensa, ndza khensa, Tatana N'waxibodze. Ndzi ta ku hakela loko n'hwet i yi hela," a tshembisa. Mikarhi hinkwayo N'warimpfani a tshamela ro yimbelela risimu ra yena leswaku a ta tsundzuka vukanganyisi bya yena bya mihlovo.

Ndzi ta cinca mihlovo ya mina

Kambe ku hava loyi a nga ta swi tiva.

A ndzi ri wa rihlaza loko N'wampfundla a ndzi vona,

Eka N'wankolombyani ndzi ta va wa xitshopani.

N'wachela u ta vona n'warimpfani wa ntima

Eka N'waxibodze, ndzi ya va wa buraweni.

Ndzi ta cincacinca mihlovo ya mina.

A va nge swi tiva leswaku hi mina!

Loko ku hela ka n'hwet i ku fika, swiharhi swi rindzerile N'warimpfani ku ta ta hakela leswi a nga swi lomb a. Kambe N'warimpfani a nga tangi.

N'wampfundla hi yena wo sungula ku ya endlwini ya N'warimpfani. "Va muti! Va muti!" N'wampfundla u huwelela swinene enyangweni.

N'warimpfani a hlometela hi fasitere. Loko a vona N'wampfundla, a tsundzuka risimu ra yena. "Ahaa, Tatana N'wampfundla, a ndzi ri wa rihlaza loko ndzi lomb mugayo wa wena," N'warimpfani a vulavula a tibyela. Hi xihatla, a cinca muhlovo wa nhlonge ya yena a va wa xitshopani kutani a ya enyangweni ku ya hlangana na N'wampfundla.

"Ndzi le ku laveni ka N'warimpfani wa rihlaza," ku vula N'wampfundla hi ku hlalala.

"N'warimpfani wa rihlaza? Ndzi tshama kwala ndzi ri ndzexe. Ndza ha ku rhurhela kwala a hi khale," N'warimpfani a hambela N'wampfundla.

N'wampfundla a famba kutani N'warimpfani a vuyela endlwini ya yena. "Ndzi tlharihile mina," N'warimpfani a tibumela ehenhla, a ri karhi a tlulela esofeni.

Eka masiku lawa ya nga landzelaka, N'wankolombyani, N'wachela na N'waxibodze na vona va tile va lava n'warimpfani loyi a nga lomb rhayisi, nyama na mihandzu eka vona. N'warimpfani u va kanganyisile hi un'we un'we hi ku cinca mihlovo ya nhlonge ya yena leswaku va nga koti ku n'wi lemuka.

N'hwet i yin'wana yi hundza. Endzhaku N'wampfundla, N'wankolombyani, N'wachela na N'waxibodze va hlanganile ehansi ka nsinya wa nkanyi lowukulu ku hlangeleta makanyi lawa ya nsuku layo nandzihi. Loko a languta bakiti ra yena ra makanyi, N'waxibodze a ku, "Ku na n'warimpfani wa rihlaza loyi a nga ha ku rhurhela endlwini ya n'warimpfani lowa buraweni. N'warimpfani luya wa buraweni u ndzi kolota bakiti ra mihandzu."

"E-e," ku vula N'wampfundla. "Ku tshama n'warimpfani wa xitshopani lahaya ka yindlu liya. Ndzi le ku laveni ka n'warimpfani wa rihlaza loyi a ndzi kolotaka bakiti ra mugayo."

"E-e," ku vula N'wankolombyani. "Ku tshama n'warimpfani wa ntima lahaya ndlwini liya. Ndzi le ku laveni ka n'warimpfani wa xitshopani loyi a ndzi kolotaka bakiti ra rhayisi."

E-e," ku vula N'wachela. "Ku tshama n'warimpfani wa buraweni eka yindlu liya. Ndzi le ku laveni ka n'warimpfani wa ntima loyi a ndzi kolotaka bakiti ra nyama."

Endzhaku N'wankolombyani a ku, "Xana swi nga endleka leswaku n'warimpfani wun'we a hi humbile mano hinkwerhu hi ku cinca muhlovo wa nhlonge ya yena? Hinkwerhu a hi yeni endlwini hi nkarhi wun'we."

Kwalaho, N'wampfundla, N'wankolombyani, N'wachela na N'waxibodze va macha va ya endlwini ya N'warimpfani kutani va n'wi huwelela leswaku a huma.



N'warimpfani u hlometerile hi le fasitereni a vona swiharhi leswi hlundzukeke. A khomiwile hi tingana leswaku vulolo bya yena byi n'wi vangerile swiphigo swo tala, hikwalaho u humerile ehangle kutani a kombela N'wampfundla, N'wankolombyani, N'wachela na N'waxibodze ku n'wi rivalela.

N'wampfundla, N'wankolombyani, N'wachela na N'waxibodze va twananile ku rivalela N'warimpfani. "Kambe a wu nge he pfuki u kumile nchumu kusuka eka hina hinkwerhu," va vula.

Kusukela siku rero kuya emahlweni, n'warimpfani lowa lolo a titirhela ku kuma swakudya kufana na un'wana na un'wana.

Nal'ibali fun

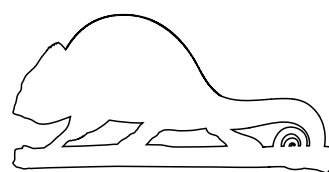
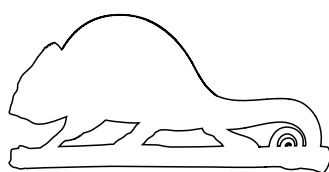
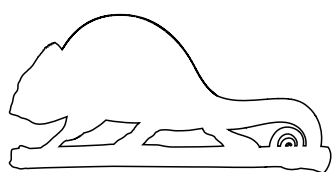
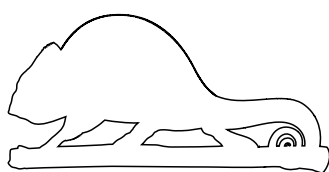
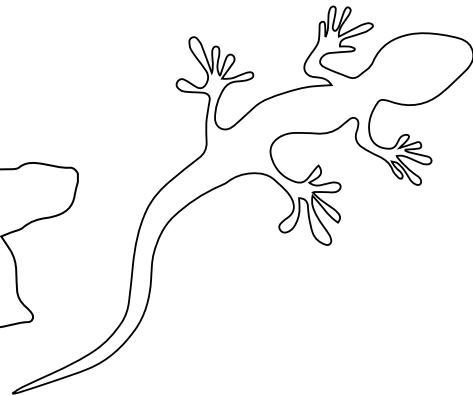
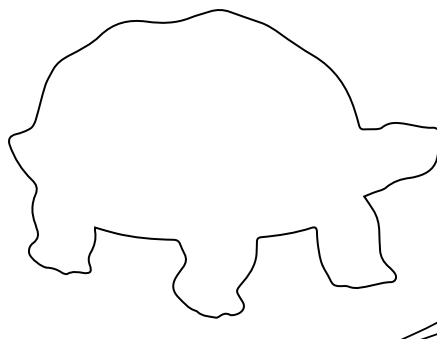
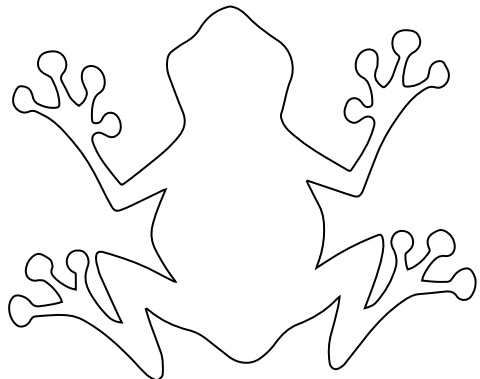
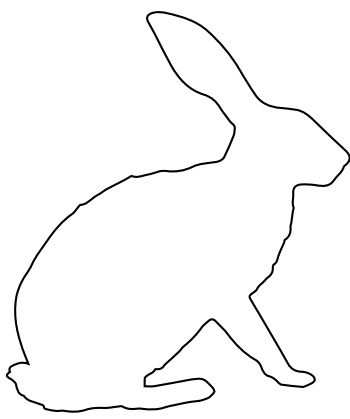
Swo tsakisa hi Nal'ibali



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.



Xikombaswifaniso xa swifaniso leswi kombisiweke laha hansi swi huma eka Vukanganyisi bya N'warimpfani lowa lolo

- Tsala vito ra xiharhi xin'wana na xin'wana laha hansi ka xikombaswifaniso.
- Languta swifaniso leswi nga eka ntsheketo. Penda xiharhi xin'wana na xin'wana.
- Penda n'warimpfani ehansi ka xiharhi xin'wana na xin'wana. Tirhisa muhlovo lowu N'warimpfani a wu tirhisa loko a endzela swiharhi. Tsala vito ra muhlovo ehansi ka xifaniso.

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!"



Hlaya masungulu ya ntsheketo laha hansi. Languta xifaniso. Sweswi tsala leswi u ehleketaka leswi nga landzela endzhaku ka leswi.

Khale wa kheleni, mimpfundla a yi ri na mincila yo saseka, yo leha, ya voya byo basa, leyi a yi pulutisa loko yi twa yi tsakile kumbe ku nyanyuka. Hi mikarhi yaleyo, mimpfundla hinkwayo a yi tshama eswihlalani, leswi a swi hambanisiwile na misava leyin'wana hi nambu wo anama, wa khuvi. Hambileswi mimpfundla a yi tiva ku hlambela, a yi nga swi koti ku fika emisaveni leyin'wana, hikuva enambyeni a ku ri na tingwenya to tala letikulu, ta rihlaza, leta ndlala. Tingwenya leti a ti rhandza ngopfu nyama ya mpfundla leyo nandziha eka ku fihlula, ku dya swa ninhlikanhi na ku lalela.

Siku rin'wana, ximpfundlana xo phungela lexi a va ku i Haruki xi vile na mianakanyo ya kahle swinene. "Vhumba hlamulo?" a tibuma eka vanghana va yena. "Namuntlha ndzi ya balekela ndzi emisaveni leyin'wana!"

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