



Ndlela yo tihisa tibuku ni ku vulavula ha tona!

Hambi ku ri mani a nga vulavula ni vana hi tibuku. Vulavurisani ni vana hi ndlela leyi tolovelekeke. Lavani tibuku lefi n'wana wa n'wina a nga ta ti tsakela, naswona tsundzukani ku sungula hakatsongotsongo, mi nga hlayi matluka yo tala hi nkarhi wun'we.

Sungula mbulavurisano!

"Xana ndzi nga ku hlayela?"
"Would you like me to read to you?"

"Xana wa xi tsakela xifaniso lexi nga exifungetweni xa buku? Ha yini u vula tano?"
"Do you like the picture on the cover? Why?"

"Loyi hi yena a nga dirowa swifaniso swa buku leyi."
"This is the illustrator who drew the pictures."



"Ndza tivutisa leswaku buku leyi yi vulavula hi yini ... Swi nga va njhani hi phendla matluka hi vona?"
"I wonder what this book is about ... Shall we turn the pages and find out?"

"Hi loyi mutsari wa buku leyi."
"This is the author who wrote the book."

Hlayani nkatsakanyo wa buku endzhaku ka yona kutani mi ringeta ku vhumbha leswaku yi vulavula hi yini. Pfumelelani vana va n'wina va khomakhoma buku va tlhela va nun'hwetela matluka ya yona. Sweswo swi ta va susumetela ku rhandza tibuku.

Read the blurb on the back cover and guess what the book is about. Let your children touch the book and smell the pages. This helps to create a positive relationship with books.

Anakanyisisani hi ntsheketo ni buku

- ★ **Hlamuselanani mavonelo ya n'wina.** Hlamusela leswi u anakanyaka swona hi ntsheketo, u tlhela u kombela vana va wena va hlamusela leswi vona va swi anakanyaka.
- ★ **Ringetani ku vhumbha.** Loko mi ri karhi mi hlaya ntsheketo, vutisa, "U ehleketa leswaku se ku ta endleka yini?" loko mi fika etindhawini to hambanahambana ta ntsheketo.
- ★ **Kumani vuxokoxoko byin'wana.** Kombela vana lavatsongo va kuma vanhu vo karhi kumbe swilo swin'wana eswifanisweni. Va vutise leswaku ha yini rito rin'wana ri ri rikulu kumbe ri ri ritsongo eka laman'wana eka tluka leri pfuriweke. Kumisisani ni vana lava tlhariheke leswaku ha yini mutsari a tihise rito ro karhi.
- ★ **Hlamula swivutiso.** Loko n'wana a vutisa a ku "Ha yini?" u nga hlamula u ku ("Ndzi ehleketa leswaku xivangelo hileswi ...") kumbe u vutisa u ku "Wena u anakanya leswaku ha yini ...?"
- ★ **Ntsheketo a wu vule swo karhi eka n'wina.** Mintsheketo yo tala yi vulavula hi leswi vatlangi lava yi vulavulaka ha vona va swi endlaka loko va langutane ni xiyimo xo tika. Pfuna vana va wena va vona leswi swiyimo sweswo swo tika swi vulaka swona evuton'wini bya vona, hi ku vula swin'wana swo fana ni leswi: "Ntsheketo lowu wu ndzi tsundzuxa leswaku i swa nkoka ku endla leswi u tshembiseke swona. Wena wu ku tsundzuxa yini?"
- ★ **Pfuna n'wana a twelana na mutlangi.** Pfuna vana va fiveka exiyin'weni xa mutlangi hi ku va vutisa leswaku va anakanya leswaku ha yini mutlangi eka ntsheketo a endle leswi a swi endleke.

✱ Ku vulavula hi tibuku swi pfuna vana va vona ndlela leyi ti tihaka ha yona ni ndlela yo ti kambisisa. Swi fuwisa ririmi ra vona ni ku va pfuna va titwa va ri na xindzhuti. Naswona swi ku nyika matimba yo vulavula hi tibuku.



Think deeply about the story and book

- ★ **Share opinions and ideas.** Say what you think about the story, and ask your children what they think too.
- ★ **Learn to predict.** As you read a story, ask "What do you think will happen next?" at different points in the story.
- ★ **Pay attention to detail.** Ask younger children to find particular people or objects in the pictures. Ask why they think a word is larger or smaller than the other words on the page. With older children, talk about why the author might have used a particular word.
- ★ **Respond to questions.** When a child asks "Why?" you can either answer the question ("I think it is because ...") or ask "Why do you think ...?"
- ★ **Connect with stories.** Many stories focus on how characters deal with difficult challenges. Help your children to connect these challenges to their own lives by saying something like: "This story reminds me of how important it is to keep a promise. What does it remind you of?"
- ★ **Develop empathy.** Help children to put themselves in a character's place by asking them why they think a character in the story behaved in a certain way.

✱ Talking about books helps children learn about how books work and how to explore them. It helps grow their language and self-esteem. And it helps you become confident to talk about books.

10

MALEMBE YA 10 YA
NANTSWO WA SWITORI



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
SWI SUNGULA HI
NTSHEKETO.

New Africa Books yi wina "sagwadi ra masagwadi"!

New Africa Books wins "the big one"!

New Africa Books (NAB) i nhlango wa laha Afrika Dzonga wo kandziyisa tibuku lowu tiveriwaka ngopfu ku kandziyisa tibuku ta vana hi tindzimi hinkwato ta ximfumo ta Afrika Dzonga leti nga 11. Nan'waka hi March, NAB yi wine Sagwadi ra Bologna ra Vakandziyisi va Lembe va Tibuku ta Vana eAfrika (BOP) hi 2022. Sagwadi leri ri dumeke se ri vuriwa "sagwadi ra masagwadi" ra vakandziyisi va tibuku.

Nkombiso wa Tibuku ta Vana eBologna wu sungule hi 1963. Lembe na lembe, vakandziyisi va tibuku ta vana vo huma emisaveni hinkwayo va hlangana eBologna, le Italy, va heta masiku ya mune va kombana tibuku leti va ti humeseke. Nkombiso lowu wa tibuku i wa ku fundzha vakandziyisi lava tikarhateke ematikweni ya Afrika, Amerika Xikarhi, Amerika Dzonga, Amerika N'walungu, Asia, Yuropa ni le Oceania.

"Swa tsakisa ku xiximiwa hi ndlela leyi," ku vula Dušanka Stojaković, mukandziyisi wa ka NAB. "New Africa yi sunguriwe malembe ya 50 lama nga hundza hi Marie na David Philips, lava a va ri vamatlwariwona eka swa vakandziyisi. New Africa yi ye emahlweni yi tshetsha ndlela, yi kandziyisa tibuku ta vana to saseka hi ririmi ra vana, naswona leti i tibuku leti nga enkarhini, leti tsariweke hi vahlayi ku sukela eku sunguleni ka va-1980. Sweswi hi le lembeni ro sungula ra Malembe ya Khume ya Nhlango wa Matiko yo Pfluxa Tindzimi ta Ndhavuko, kutani sagwadi ra BOP i xikombiso xa xandla lexi hi xi hoxeke emhakeni leyi."

Xitiviso xa ku wina a xi hlayeka hi ndlela leyi:

"Le Afrika, ku wine New Africa Books, ya le Afrika Dzonga. New Africa Books yi kandziyisa nxaxamelo wa mavito ya tibuku ta tindzimi hinkwato ta le Afrika Dzonga naswona yi endla matshalatshala yo hlukukisa ndhavuko wa vana ni vantshwa ... Xikongomelo xa yona i ku kuma swivandla leswi pfulekeke emabindzwini ya tibuku ivi yi swi tata hi tibuku to xonga ni leti nga na mpfuno lowukulu."

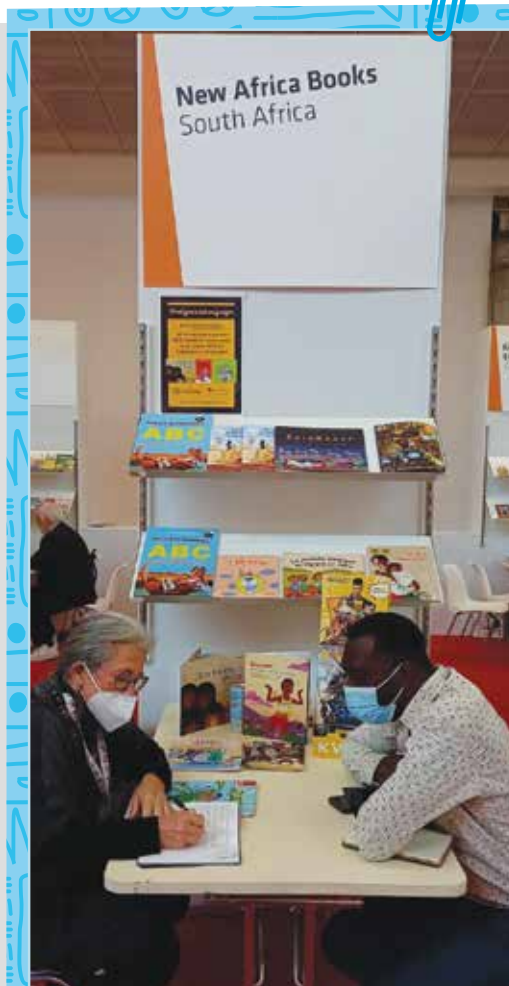
New Africa Books (NAB) is a South African publishing house that specialises in publishing children's books in all 11 of South Africa's official languages. In March this year, NAB won the Bologna Prize for the Best Children's Book Publisher of the Year for Africa (BOP) 2022 award. This prestigious award has become known as "the big one" among publishing awards.

The Bologna Children's Book Fair started in 1963. Every year, children's book publishers from all over the world meet in Bologna, Italy, for four days to share their books with each other. This book fair celebrates publishers who have distinguished themselves in the regions of Africa, Central and South America, North America, Asia, Europe and Oceania.

"It's wonderful to be recognised," said Dušanka Stojaković, a publisher at NAB. "New Africa was started 50 years ago by Marie and David Philips, who were innovators in local publishing. New Africa has continued to lead the way, publishing mother-tongue books with a focus on making beautiful, relevant and homegrown children's books since the early 1980s. We are now in the first year of the UN's Decade of Indigenous Languages, and the BOP award really highlights our work in this area."

The winning announcement was made with the following description:

"For Africa, the winner is New Africa Books, from South Africa. New Africa Books publishes a catalogue of titles covering all the South African languages and is particularly focused on the cultural development of children and young people ... Its aim is to find gaps in the book market and fill them with beautiful and meaningful works."



Enkombisweni wa New Africa Books, Dušanka Stojaković a ri na Paulin Assem, mukandziyisi wa tibuku wa le Togo

At the New Africa Books stand, Dušanka Stojaković with Paulin Assem, a publisher from Togo



Elena Pasoli, mukongomisi wa Nkombiso wa Tibuku ta Vana eBologna (wa vumbirhi ku suka eximatsini enxamelweni wa le mahlweni), a ri na ntlawa wa vakandziyisi

Elena Pasoli (front second left), exhibition manager of the Bologna Children's Book Fair, with a group of publishers



Vakandziyisi va le Afrika va karhi va titivisa eka van'wana Publishers from Africa getting to know one another



Kuma tibuku ta mahala

Get free books

eka Na'ibali na BiblioneSA!

Ku tlangela lembe ra yona ra vukhume, Na'ibali yi tihlanganise na BiblioneSA leswaku yi ku tisela tibuku to tala hi ririmi ra wena! Hi kume leswaku ku ni tindzimi ta nkombo leti vavulavuri va tona va nga riki na tibuku to tala hi tindzimi ta kona. Tindzimi ta kona i **Xindebele, Xipedi, Xisotho, Xitswana, Xiswati, Xivenda** na **Xitsonga**. Loko u vulavula rin'wana kumbe tin'wana ta tindzimi leti exikimini xa n'wina xa ku hlaya ni le swikimini swa ku dyondza, u nga kombela ku kuma tibuku ta mahala hi tindzimi teto.

Bokisi leri nga laha hansi ri komba nhlayo ya tibuku leti nga kona hi ririmi ha rin'we, ri tlhela ri komba leswaku ti endleriwe vana va malembe mangani, kutani hatlisa u kombela ku rhumeriwa tona!

from Na'ibali and BiblioneSA!

To celebrate our 10-year anniversary, Na'ibali has partnered with BiblioneSA to bring you more books in your language! We have identified seven languages in which not enough books are available for mother-tongue speakers. The languages are **isiNdebele, Sepedi, Sesotho, Setswana, Siswati, Tshivenda** and **Xitsonga**. If you speak one or more of these languages in your reading club and literacy activities, you can apply to get free books in these languages.

This table shows how many books are available for each language and age group, so apply as soon as you can!

Malembe Age	Xindebele IsiNdebele	Xipedi Sepedi	Xisotho Sesotho	Xitswana Setswana	Xiswati Siswati	Xivenda Tshivenda	Xitsonga Xitsonga
3-6	600	200	400	300	50	300	50
6-9	700	300	700	600	400	500	200
9-12	800	900	1 000	900	200	400	200
13-18	500	2 800	400	1600	700	800	500
	2 600	4 200	2 500	3 400	1 350	2 000	950

I vamani lava nga ti kombelaka?

Swikombelo swi nga endliwa hi swikolo, tikhrexe, makaya yo hlayisa vana, tikampa ta vabaleki kumbe nhlango wihl na wihl lowu kondletelaka ku hlaya ni ku dyondza. Eka papila leri nga na vito ni vuxokoxoko byin'wana bya nhlango wa n'wina ehenhla ka rona, mi fanele mi hlamusela leswaku ha yini swi fanela leswaku mi rhumeriwa tibuku ta kona.

Minhlango ya le malokixini ni le mikhukhwini ni le matikweni lama nga si hluvukaka ya le makaya, hi yona yi nga ta rhangisiwa emahlweni. Nghenani eka www.biblioneSA.org.za/apply-for-books/ leswaku mi kuma fomo yo endla xikombelo.

Who can apply?

Schools, preschools, children's homes, refugee camps or any other organisation that promotes reading and literacy can apply. You must attach a motivation letter on your letterhead. Organisations in townships and informal settlements and those in deep rural areas will be considered first. Go to www.biblioneSA.org.za/apply-for-books/ to find the application form.

Ku humelela yini loko u endle xikombelo?

Tata fomo leyi nga eka www.biblioneSA.org.za/apply-for-books/.



Fill in the application at www.biblioneSA.org.za/apply-for-books/.

BiblioneSA yi kambisisa fomo ya wena. Loko yi amukeriwa, tibuku ta wena ta pakiwa ivi u tiseriwa tona.



BiblioneSA evaluates your application. If it is accepted, your books are packed and delivered to you.

What happens when you apply?

Tirhisani tibuku hi tindlela to tala eka vana vo tala hilaha swi nga kotekaka hakona.



Use the books in as many ways with as many children as possible.

Rhumelani swiviko eka BiblioneSA nkarhi na nkarhi, mi hlamusela nhluvuko lowu tibuku ti wu tiseke eka n'wina ni le ka vana.



Send regular reports to BiblioneSA about the difference having the books has made to you and the children.

Ku tirhisa mintsheketo ya hina hi tindlela to hambanahambana

- Hlamusela n'wana wa wena ntsheketo.** Hlaya ntsheketo kutani u praktisa ku wu hlamusela. Tirhisa rito, xikandza ni miri, u endla leswaku ntsheketo wu hanyana.
- Hlayela n'wana wa wena ntsheketo.** Vulavulani hi swifaniso. Vutisa, "U ehleketa leswaku ku ta landzela yini sweswi?" kumbe "U vona onge hikwalahokayini mutlangi a vule leswi a swi vuleke kumbe ku endla leswi a swi endleke?"
- Hlaya ntsheketo ni n'wana wa wena.** Hlayani ntsheketo hi ku siyerisana. U nga n'wi lulamisilulamisi loko a nga hlayanga kahle, naswona n'wi pfune loko a kombela mpfuno ntsena.
- Yingisela n'wana wa wena a hlaya.** N'wi yingisele handle ko n'wi kavanyeta. N'wi pfune loko a kombela mpfuno ntsena. N'wi byele leswaku swa ku tsakisa ku n'wi twa a ri eku hlayeni.
- Endlani leswi lavekaka eka Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula.** Leswi swi ta mi tsakisa hinkwenu.

How to use our stories in different ways

- Tell the story to your child.** Read and practise telling the story. Then use your voice, face and body to bring the story to life.
- Read the story to your child.** Talk about the pictures. Ask, "What do you think happens next?" or "Why do you think the character said or did that?"
- Read the story with your child.** Take turns to read the story together. Don't correct their mistakes, and only help if they ask for it.
- Listen to your child read.** Listen without interrupting. Say that you enjoy hearing them read aloud to you.
- Do the Get story active! activities.** This should be fun for you and your child.



Tinyeleti ta Ntsheketo



Ku kuma tibuku hi tindzimi leti hi ti vulavulaka

Dušanika Stojaković i mutirhi wa ka New Africa Books, khamphani ya laha Afrika Dzonga leyi kandziyisaka tibuku to xonga swinene ta vana.

“Laha Afrika Dzonga ku tele vanhu lava nga dyondzangiki, hi swivangelo swo hlayanyana. Vana a va hlayeriwi tibuku hi ririmi ra vona, emakaya yo tala a ku na tibuku naswona hakanyingi tilayiburari ti le kule swinene naswona a ti na tibuku leti n’wana a nga tsakelaka ku ti hlaya hi ririmi rakwe. Kutani eka New Afrika, hi famba hi lava vatsari lavantshwa va Afrika hi kala hi va kuma, hi lava vaendli va swifaniso lavantshwa va Afrika ni vahundzuluxeri lavantshwa va Afrika Dzonga, leswaku hi endlela vana tibuku hi tindzimi leti va ti mameke.”

1. **Xana u kona loyi a a ku hlamusela mintsheketo loko wa ha ri ntsongo?** Ina, tata wa mina a a ndzi hlamusela yona hi Xiserbo-Croat.
2. **Xana u kona loyi a a ku hlayela tibuku?** Buku yo sungula leyi [Mhani] a va hi hlayela yona tanihi ndyangu a ku ri *Heidi* ya English.
3. **Xana wena a wu va hlayela vana va wena?** Ndzi ni n’wana wa jaha, loyi se a nga ni malembe ya 32. A ndzi n’wi hlayela hi Xinghezi ku sukela loko a ri na tin’hwetl ta tsevu. Loko u hlayela vana va wena, swi vula leswaku u kume nkarhi wo va na vona hi ndlela yo hlawuleka swinene – endhawini yo rhula laha swi kotekaka ku ndzikisa mianakanyo ni ku vulavurisana.
4. **Loko ndzi hlayela n’wana wa mina ...** a ndzi ringeta ku n’wi hlayela tibuku to hlekisa ni leti tsakisaka. Nakambe i swa nkoka ku hlaya hi ku hisekela, hi ndlela leyi endlaka mhaka yi hanya.
5. **Nchumu lowukulu lowu ndzi wu dyondzeke ebukwini kumbe eka ntsheketo ...** Ndzi dyondze leswaku i swa nkoka ku ka u nga helerwi hi ntshembo, kambe u ya emahlweni u endla leswi u nga swi kotaka, hambiloko vutomi bya wena byi ri na swirhalanganya.
6. **Buku leyi nga ndzi ririsa i ...** *Black Beauty* hi Anna Sewell.
7. **Buku leyi ndzi endlaka ndzi hleka i ...** *Granpa Zombie* hi Jaco Jacobs
8. **Loko a ku nga ri na mintsheketo ...** vutomi a byi ta borha ngopfu.



Dušanika Stojaković enkombisweni wa 2022 wa Tibuku ta Vana eBologna, a ri na Chirikure Chirikure, mutsari wa swiphato tlhelo xiyimbeleri xa le Zimbabwe la wineke masagwadi ya mphikizano wa matiko ya misava

Dušanika Stojaković at the 2022 Bologna Children’s Book Fair, with Chirikure Chirikure, an international award-winning Zimbabwean poet and performer

Story stars



Getting books in the languages we speak

Dušanika Stojaković works for New Africa Books, a South African publishing company that publishes very beautiful books for children.

“In South Africa, we have very poor literacy rates for several reasons. Children are not read to in the language they speak, there are no books in most homes and libraries are often far away and do not have books in the child’s language that would interest that child. So, at New Africa, we look for and find new African writers, new African illustrators and new South African translators, to make books for children in their mother tongues.”

1. **Did someone tell you stories when you were a child?** Yes, my father in the Serbo-Croat language.
2. **Did someone read to you?** The first book [my mother] read to us as a family was *Heidi*, in English.
3. **Did you read to your children?** I have a son, who is 32 years old now. I read to him in English from when he was six months old. When you read to your children, it is a time to be with them in a very special way – in a quiet place where concentration and interaction can take place.
4. **When I read to my child ...** I tried to read books that are fun and interesting. It is also important to read in an energetic and animated way.
5. **The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story ...** I learnt that it is important never to give up hope and to keep trying, even when your life is tricky.
6. **A book that made me cry is ...** *Black Beauty* by Anna Sewell.
7. **A book that made me laugh ...** *Grandpa Zombie* by Jaco Jacobs
8. **Life without stories ...** would be deadly dull and boring.



Tisungulele layiburari ya wena. Endla tibuku TIMBIRHI hi ku tsema u ti hlayisa

Phama na ndoho ya vele

1. Susa pheji 9 eka xitatisi.
2. Petsa phepha hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa ntimu lowu nga tsemekatsemeka.
3. Petsa nakambe hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa rihladza.
4. Tsema hi le ka nkhwanti wo tshwuka leswaku ku huma matluka mambirhi.

LOKO HI RI SWIN’WE HI TA VA NI MATIMBA

1. Leswaku u endla buku ya kona, tirhisa mapheji 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 na 12.
2. U nga humesi pheji 7 na 8 laha ti ngheneke kona.
3. Petsa phepha hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa ntimu lowu nga tsemekatsemeka.
4. Petsa nakambe hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa rihladza.
5. Tsema hi le ka nkhwanti wo tshwuka leswaku ku huma matluka mambirhi.



Grow your own library.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

Phama and the mealie pip

1. Tear off page 9 of this supplement.
2. Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

TOGETHER WE’RE STRONG

1. To make this book, use pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 11 and 12.
2. Keep pages 7 and 8 inside the other pages.
3. Fold the sheets in half along the black dotted line.
4. Fold them in half again along the green dotted line to make the book.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines to separate the pages.

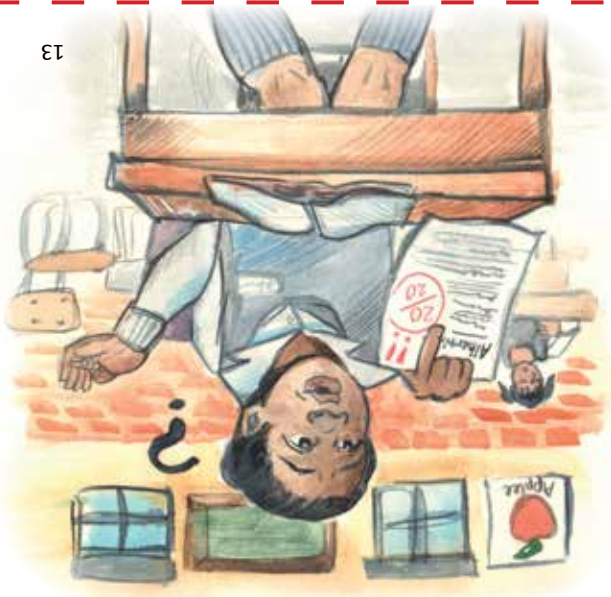
Hiloko xikambelo xi sungula. Albertina a a rhurhumela tintiho. Voko ra yena a ri a a rhurhumela tintiho. Voko ra yena a ri khomiwe hi vusindza loko a ri karhi a tsala, kambe a nga tshikanga.

“U xumile, Albertina!” ku vula thicara wakwe loko a heta.

Ku fike mutirhelamfumo wa xiyimo xa le henla kutani a vitana swichudeni swimbirhi leswi paseleke ehenla swi ya exitejini. “U tirhile Albertina, u kume timakisi hinkwato,” ku vula yena, “kambe malembe ya wena ya le henla ngofu. Basari yi ya eka...”

Albertina u tikhomile a nga rili. U tikoke kunene loko a ya ekaya.

Thicara u tsalele nyusiphapha mayelana ni xiboho lexi xa xihlawuhlawa. Brother Joe loyi a tshama eXitasini xa Khatoliki u hlaye xitori xexo loko a ri karhi a fihlula. U hundzisele nyusiphapha eka Father Bernard etafuleni. Na yena a xi n’wi tsakisanga nikatsongo xitori lexi.



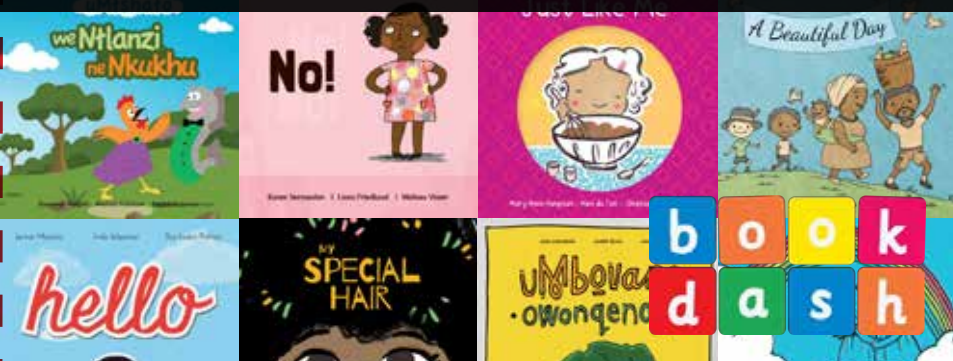
The test began. Albertina’s fingers shook. Her hand cramped on her pencil but she continued.

“Well done, Albertina!” said her teacher at the end. The important official arrived and called the top two students to the stage. “Well done to Albertina for full marks,” he said, “but you are too old. The scholarship goes to...”

Albertina tried not to cry. She dragged her feet all the way home.

The teacher wrote to the newspaper about the unfair decision. Brother Joe at the Catholic mission station read the story over his breakfast. He pushed the newspaper across the table to Father Bernard. He didn’t like the story one bit either.

Lots more free books at bookdash.org



Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula!

- ★ Mana wa Albertina a a hanya hi marito lama nge: “Loko hi ri swin’we hi ta va ni matimba!” Xana wena kumbe ndyangu wa ka n’wina mi na marito lawa mi hanyaka ha wona? Loko mi nga ri na wona, u nga rhandza leswaku mi hanya hi marito wahi?
- ★ Xana ku na wansati loyi u n’wi xiximaka hikwalaho ka matimba ni xivindzi xakwe? Dirowa xifaniso xakwe ivi ehansi ka xona u tsala leswi hi ku vona ka wena swi n’wi endlaka a va wansati wa matimba ni wa xivindzi.
- ★ Pfula tluka 13 u hlaya hi ta vavasati lava nga macha va ya ePitori hi ti-9 ta August 1956.

Get story active!

- ★ Albertina’s mother had a motto: “Together we’re strong!” Do you or your family have a motto? If not, what would you like your family’s motto to be?
- ★ Is there a strong, brave woman who you admire? Draw a picture of her and, underneath the picture, write what makes her strong and brave in your eyes.
- ★ Turn to page 13 to read about the women’s march to Pretoria on 9 August 1956.

Nal’ibali i pfhumba ra rixaka ro hlayela ku tiphina ku tlhonthla ni ku simeka ntolovelo wo hlaya eAfrika Dzonga hinkwaro. Ku kuma vuxokoxoko hi xitalo, endzela www.nalibali.org kumbe www.nalibali.mobi



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

LOKO HI RI SWIN’WE HI TA VA NI MATIMBA

Xitori xa Albertina Sisulu (vhexini ya kona)



TOGETHER WE’RE STRONG

The story of Albertina Sisulu (an adaptation)

Liesl Jobson • Alice Toich • Nazli Jacobs

Mianakanyo yo bula hayona: U anakanya leswaku ha yini swi ri swa nkoka ku hlaya ni ku tsala hi vutomi bya vanhu lava endleke matimu? Xana vutomi bya munhu ntsena byi nga va mhaka ya nkoka eka lava hlayaka ha yena? Ha yini?

Ideas to talk about: Why do you think it’s important to read and write about the lives of people who played important roles in history? Can an ordinary person’s life also be an important story for others to read? Why?

Her mother was often sick and needed Albertina to look after the home. In her last year of primary school, Albertina was the oldest pupil in the school. She was chosen to be the head girl and wore her badge with pride.

Her best friend, Betty, told her about a competition, saying, "You must apply, my clever friend."

"What is the prize?" asked Albertina, growing curious.

"A scholarship to high school!" said Betty. "You must apply. You'll win it, for sure."

Albertina studied until the candle burned down. She practised sums. She practised spelling.



Hi vuxika byin'wana lebyi a byi vuyisa ni n'wana evukatini, vanhu vo tala etikweni a va vabya. Ma Monikazi a a twa ku hisa emarhameni. A a dzuka nyuku. A a funengele nkumba a ri karhi a tikhomakhama khwiri a yimbelelela n'wana la nga si velekiwaka a ku: *"Tiya n'wananga. Vuxika a byi lehanga. Vana na xivindzi n'wananga. Loko hi ri swin'we hi ta va ni matimba!"*

Siku rin'wana nivusiku loko ku ri hava mapapa, n'weti wu kurile wu tlhela wu tshwuka hi ndlela yo ka yi nga tolovelekanga. U sungule ku hefemuteka. N'wana se a a fikile. Loko Monikazi a xinge xinhwanyetana xakwe xo saseka, u nambe a swi vona leswaku a a veleke xinhwanyetana xo hlawuleka, socha hi roxe.

A a titwa a katekile swinene! Vito ra xona i Nontsikelelo. Mikateko hinkwayo a yi ta huma eka xona.

A swi tekanga nkarhi leswaku Albertina a kuma basari. Le Mariazell ekusuhu ni le Matatiele a ku ri mpfhuka ku suka eXolobe, kambe a ku ri ni ntsako lowukulu emutini hinkwawo. Nhwanyana wa le mutini wa ka vona a ya exikolweni xa le henhla. Ku endliwe nkhuvu lowukulu ngopfu. Vavasati va sweke byala bya mugomboti, va tshivela ni ndzilo. Va dlaye tihuku, va sweka nyama hi magalaza. Albertina u n'wayitele marhama ma sala ma pandza.

Loko a nga si khandziya bazi ro ya eMatatiele, u lele Shishi. Albertina u n'wi buraxe voya ni ntshiva. Shishi u konye hi ntsako a ri karhi a ba ehansi hi swinyondzwana.



Police came in the middle of the night, banging on the door. She would support her husband who kept many secrets and hid from the police.

She joined the women and worked to organise a march to Pretoria. The women refused to carry a pass. They sang, "Wathint' abafazi; wathint' imbokodo! You strike a woman; you strike a rock!"

Walter was jailed on Robben Island for 26 years. Albertina, also, was sent to jail many times.

But even on the darkest nights, she could see a sliver of moon through the window in her cell. She sang the song that Ma Monikazi sang before she was born: *"Be strong, little one. Winter's not long. Be brave, little one. Together we're strong!"*



Soon enough there was a scholarship for Albertina. Mariazell near Matatiele was a long way from Xolobe, but the whole village erupted. Their home girl was off to high school. They threw a party like no other. The women brewed the sorghum beer and lit the fires. They slaughtered chickens and stirred up pots of meat. Albertina smiled till her face ached. Before setting off on the bus to Matatiele, she said goodbye to Shishi. Albertina brushed her coat and stroked her wiry mane. Shishi whimied and stamped the ground.

Mana wa Albertina a a tshamela ku vabya, kutani a lava leswaku a khathalela muti. Hi lembe rakwe ro hetelela exikolweni xa purayimari, Albertina a ku ri yena lonkulu eka vana hinkwavo exikolweni. U hlawuriwe ku va prifekte naswona a a ambala beji yakwe hi ku tinyungubya. Munghana wa yena lonkulu, Betty, u n'wi byele hi ta mphikizano wo karhi a ku, "Aplaya, chomi ya mina yo tlharha." "Ndzi ta wina yini?" ku vutisa Albertina, a lava ku tiva "U ta wina basari yo ya exikolweni xa le henhla!" ku vula Betty. "Aplaya. Ndza swi tiva u ta wina." Albertina u hlaye tibuku khandlhela ri kala ri hela. U praktise tinlayo. U dyondze mapeletelo ya marito.

Ku fike maphorisa exikarhi ka vusiku, ma himetela rivanti. A a seketela nuna wakwe loyi a a ri na swihundla swo tala naswona a balekela maphorisa.



U tihlanganise ni vavasati a hlela leswaku va macha va ya ePitori. Vavasati va ale ku famba va khome mapasi. A va yimbelela va ku, "Wathint' abafazi; wathint' imbokodo! Ku ba vavasati i ku ba ribye!" Walter u pfaleriwe malembe ya 26 ekhotsweni eRobben Island. Albertina na yena a a nghena a huma ekhotsweni. Kambe ni loko xiyimo xi tika, a a vona vumundzuku lebyinene a ri eseleni yakwe. A a yimbelela risimu leri Ma Monikazi a a n'wi yimbelelela rona a nga si velekiwa: "Tiya n'wananga. Vuxika a byi lehanga. Vana na xivindzi n'wananga. Loko hi ri swin'we hi ta va ni matimba!"



One harsh winter, many people in the land were sick. Ma Monikazi's cheeks burned. Sweat dripped from her body. Under her blanket she held her belly and sang to the baby inside her: "Be strong, little one. Winter's not long. Be brave, little one. Together we're strong!" One bright night the moon was bigger, fatter and pinker than ever. Her breath came fast. The baby was ready. When Monikazi held her beautiful daughter in her arms, she knew she was a special girl, a fighter. What a blessing! Her name is Nontsikelelo. She will be the mother of all blessings.

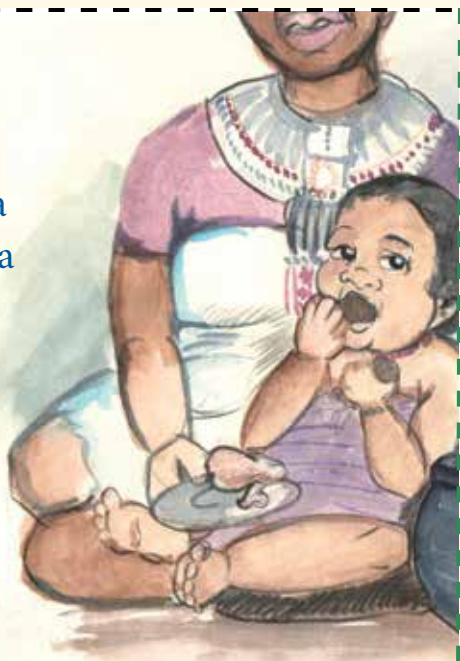


On her sixth birthday she went to school. “You must choose an English name,” said the Presbyterian teacher, but Ntsiki liked her own name. The teacher scowled and read the names aloud: “Adah, Agnes, Albertina, Anna.” Ntsiki liked the long name best. Albertina was a name you didn’t mess with.

Nontsikelelo a a ri mbhuri a tlhela a tiyela, naswona a a ri na switihlwana swa ntima leswi ngheneke endzeni. A a rhandza buti wakwe, Mcengi. Mcengi a a hlongorisa tihuku loko ti handzahandza exirhapeni, laha Ma Monikazi a a byale xipinichi na marhanga leswaku a wundla ndyangu wakwe. Ntsiki a a n’wi sala endzhaku loko milenge ya yena yi ya yi tiyela.

Ma Monikazi u kume n’wana un’wana wa mufana, Velaphi, ku tlhela ku landzela un’wanyana, Qudalele. Wo hetelela ku ve n’wana un’wana wa nhwanyana, Nomyaleko. Ntsiki a a rhandza ku tlakula ndzisana yakwe loko yi rila, a n’wi nyangalata ku kondza a hlekelela.

A a va dyondzisa ku yimbelela risimu va ku: “*Tiya n’wana mhani. Vuxika byi hundzile. Vana ni xivindzi, n’wana mhani. Loko hi ri swin’we hi ta va ni matimba!*”



Mintirho ya xikolo a yi sungula ni dyambu ri nga si huma. Vanhwanyana a va hatla va hlamba hi mati yo titimela, va kukula makamara Masa yi nga si sungula. Mukapu lowu nga swekiwa hi rivisi a wu nga sali; xicululu xa nyama a xi nga nandzihhi ku fana ni xa Anti le kaya. Albertina u tikarhatile a hlanya tibuku. A a tlanga netibolo nindzhenga loko ri xe kahle.

Loko xikolo xi pfala Albertina a a tirha exitasini. A a hlantswela swiambalo eka vhasiplanka ra zenghe. A a virisa malakani emabavhini ya koporo, a ma kama hi ku tirhisa muchini.



Walter Sisulu was a brave and clever man who dreamed of freedom for South Africa. His big smile captured Albertina’s eye. Walter wanted Albertina to be the mother of his children.

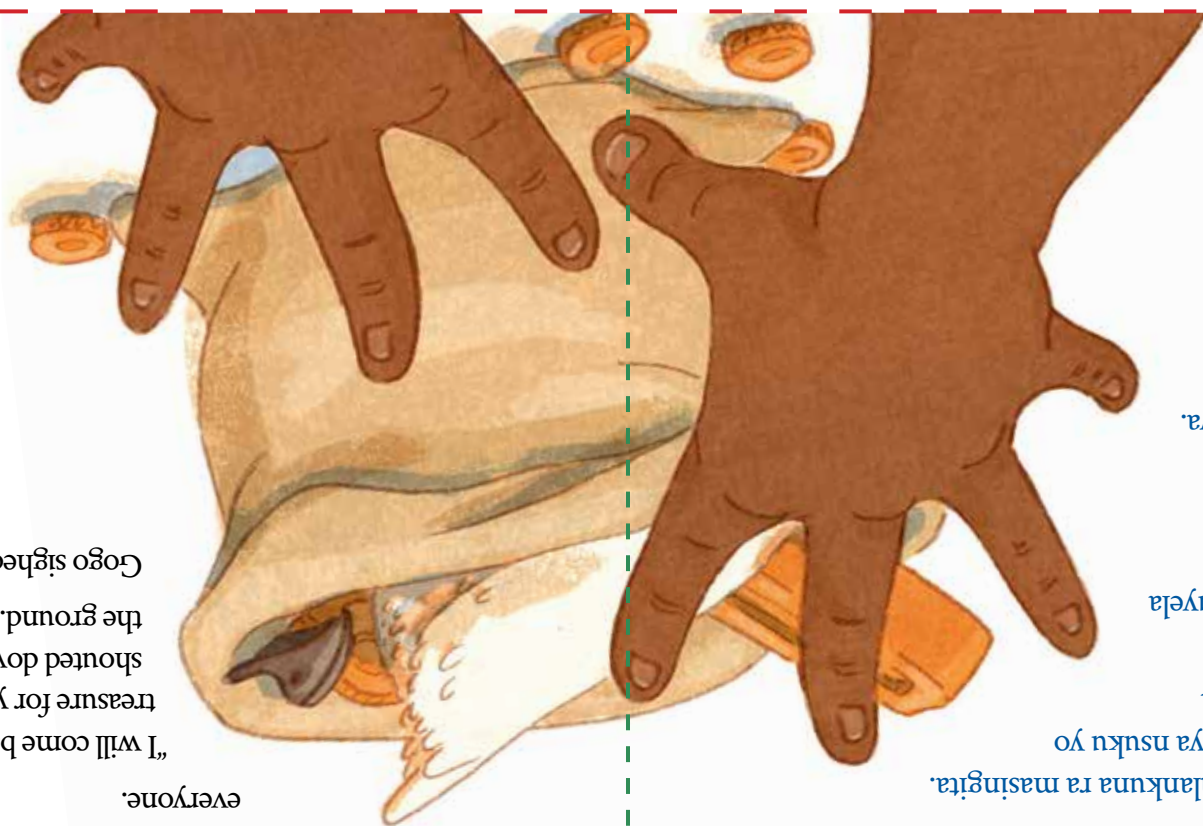
Bright ribbons decorated the Bantu Men’s Social Centre on their wedding day. Albertina’s long-sleeved dress had a swirling train of lace.

Within a year, Max was born. Albertina had become a mother. One day people would call her the mother of the nation.

Max had his mother’s black button eyes and his father’s round chin. He was the hope for their future. Albertina wanted to fight for a new South Africa, so that Max could be free.

When he cried, she sang: “*Be strong, little one. Winter’s not long. Be brave, little one. Together we’re strong!*”

A huge voice boomed.
 "Sniff-splutter-snort-fart! I smell the blood of a young
 upstart!"
 It was the nasty giant.
 "Catch me if you can," teased Phama.
 Phama saw all the gold the
 nation ever mined. Phama saw a magic singer. He knew
 all the songs the nation ever sung. Phama saw a magic
 goose. She laid enough golden eggs for
 everyone.
 "I will come back with
 treasure for you," Phama
 shouted down to Gogo on
 the ground.
 Gogo sighed.



Diyirito ledyikulu dyi bokoloka.
 "Nuhwetela-tshutela-hlekelela-humesa moyai Ndzi twa
 risema ra ngati ya xihlangi!"
 A ku ri xihontlovila xa nsele.
 "Ndzi khomi loko u swi kota," ku hlekula Phama.
 Phama u vonile nkwama wa masingita. Endzeni a ku ri
 na nsuku lowu tiko a ri nga se tshama ri wu cela. Phama
 u vonile muyembeleri wa masingita. A tiva tinsimu
 hinkwato leti tiko a ri nga se tshama ri ti yimbelela.
 Phama u vonile na galankuna ra masingita.
 A ri tshikele mandza ya nsuku yo
 ringanela un'wana na
 un'wana.
 "N'wina ndzi ta mi vuyela
 na rifuwo," Phama a
 huwela Kokwani le
 hansi.
 Kokwani a koka moya.

Ntsheketo lowu i ntekelelo wa vhexini ya *Phama na ndoho ya vele* lowu hangalasiweke
 hi xinakulobye xa Nalibali na qhinga ra Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords.
 Ntsheketo wun'wana na wun'wana wa kumeka hi tindzimi ta khumen'we ta ximfumu
 ta Afrika-Dzonga. Ku kuma swo tala hi tinhlokomhaka ta qhinga ra Cadbury Dairy Milk
 #InOurOwnWords yana eka <https://cadbury.one/library.html>

This story is an adapted version of *Phama and the mealie pip*, published by Cadbury in
 partnership with Nalibali as part of the Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative. Each
 story is available in the eleven official South African languages. To find out more about the
 Cadbury Dairy Milk #InOurOwnWords initiative titles go to <https://cadbury.one/library.html>

Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula!

- ★ Dirowa xifaniso xa wena xa Phama na xihontlovila xo nyenyetsa, xi kombisa vukulu bya xihontlovila.
- ★ Vana mukambisisi wa marito! Hlaya ntsheketo hi vukheta. Xana u kota ku vona swilo leswi Phama kumbe xihontlovila xo nyenyetsa xi swi nuhweteleke, ku swi vona, ni ku swi nantswa?
- ★ Vona Phama hi mahlo ya miehleketo a ri karhi a tsala edayarini yakwe hi ta siku leri a khandziyeke emaninginingini ya bembele ra mavele. U nga sungula hi ku: Eka Dayari, U nge swi kholwi leswi nga endleka namuntlha ...

Get story active!

- ★ Draw your own picture of Phama and the nasty giant that shows how big the giant is.
- ★ Be a word detective! Look closely at the story. Can you find the things that Phama or the nasty giant smelled, saw or tasted?
- ★ Imagine that Phama is writing in his diary about the day on which he climbed to the top of the mealie stalk. You could start like this: Dear Diary, You will never guess what happened today ...

Nalibali i pfhumba ra rixaka ro hlayela ku tiphina
 ku tlhontlha ni ku simeka ntolovelo wo hlaya eAfrika
 Dzonga hinkwaro. Ku kuma vuxokoxoko hi xitalo,
 endzela www.nalibali.org kumbe www.nalibali.mobi



Nalibali 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

Phama na ndoho ya vele

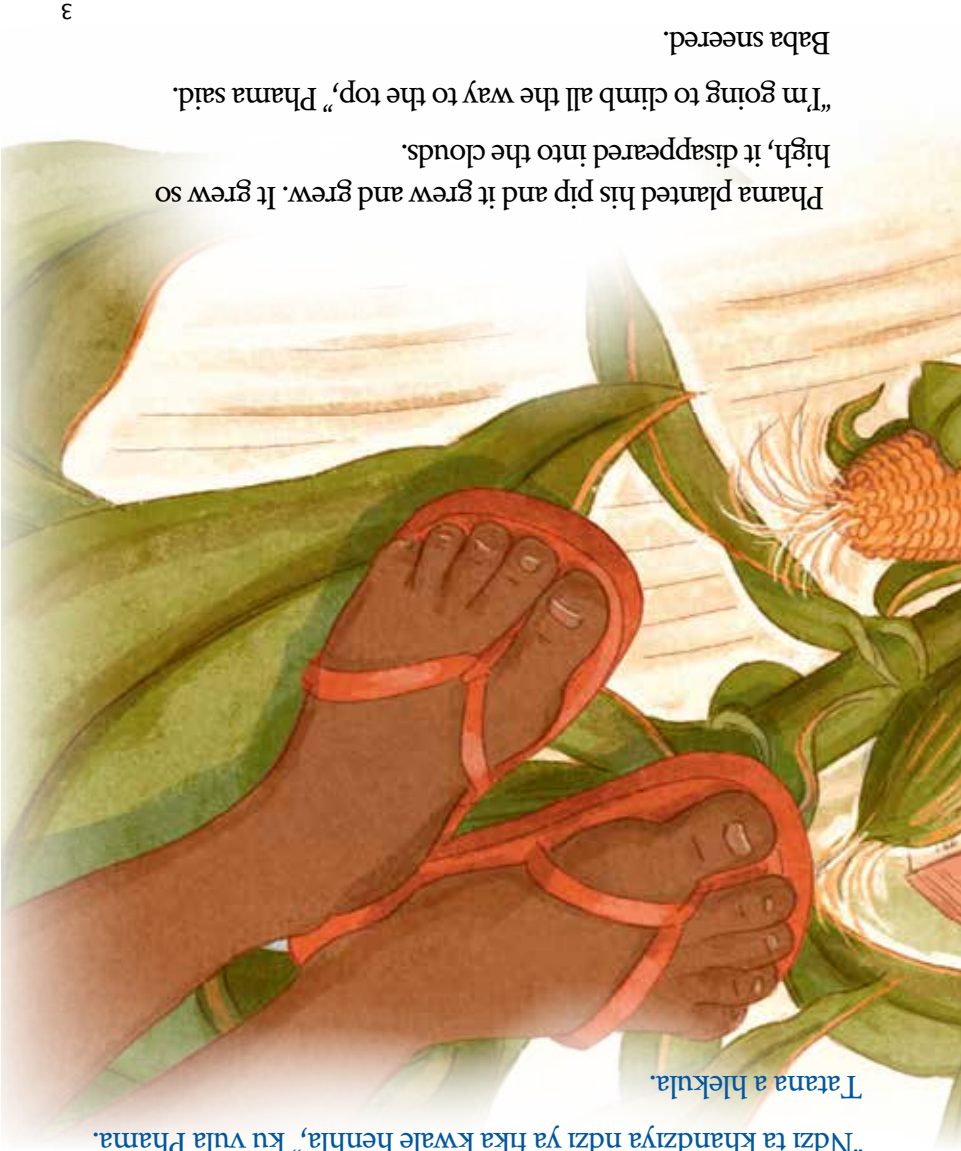


Phama and the mealie pip

Margot Bertelsmann • Chantelle Thorne
 • Burgen Thorne

Mianakanyo yo bula hayona: Xana a swi fanerile leswaku Phama a teka nkqama wa
 xihontlovila handle ka mpfumelelo? Ha yini a swi fanerile kumbe a swi nga fanelanga? U
 ehleketa leswaku Phama u ta endla yini hi nkqama wa rifuwo ra xihontlovila ni muyimbeleri?
 Wena a wu ta va u endle yini loko a wu ri Phama?

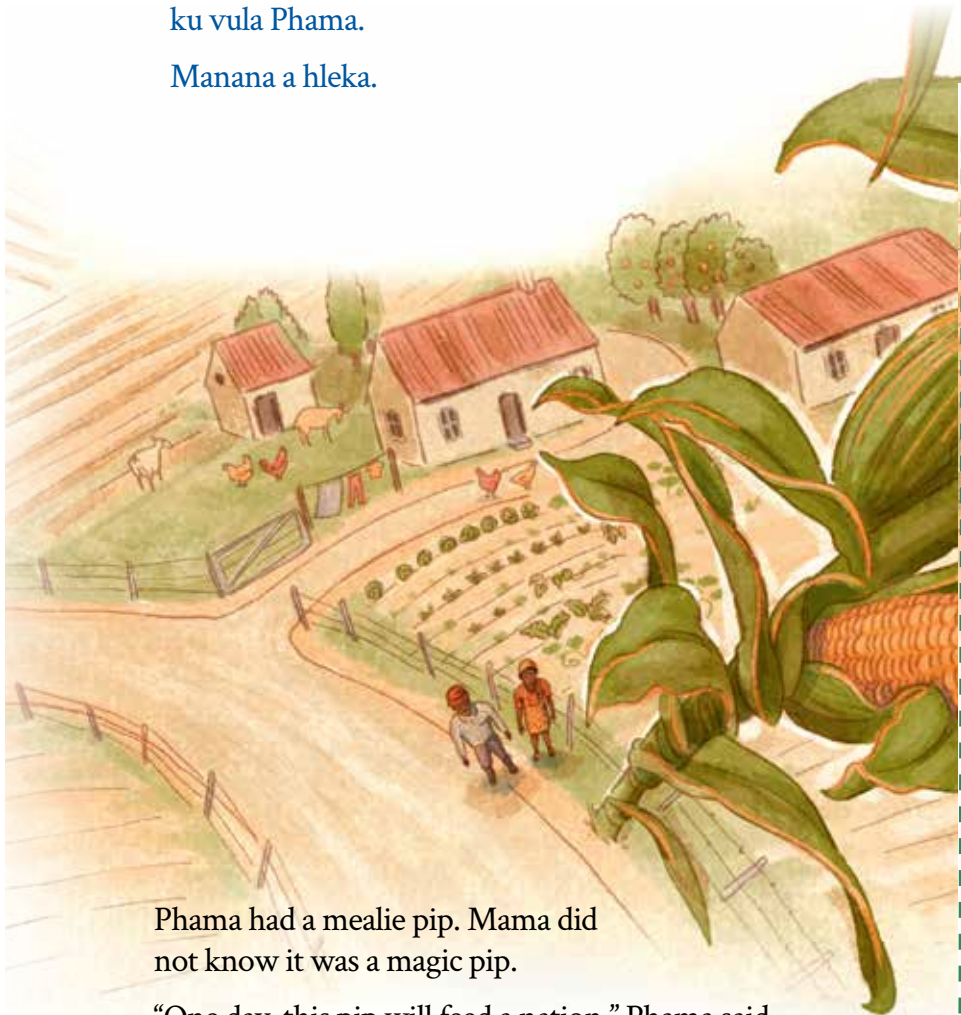
Ideas to talk about: Is it right for Phama to take the giant's treasure without asking? Why/why
 not? What do you think Phama is going to do with the giant's treasure bag and the singer?
 What would you have done differently if you were Phama?



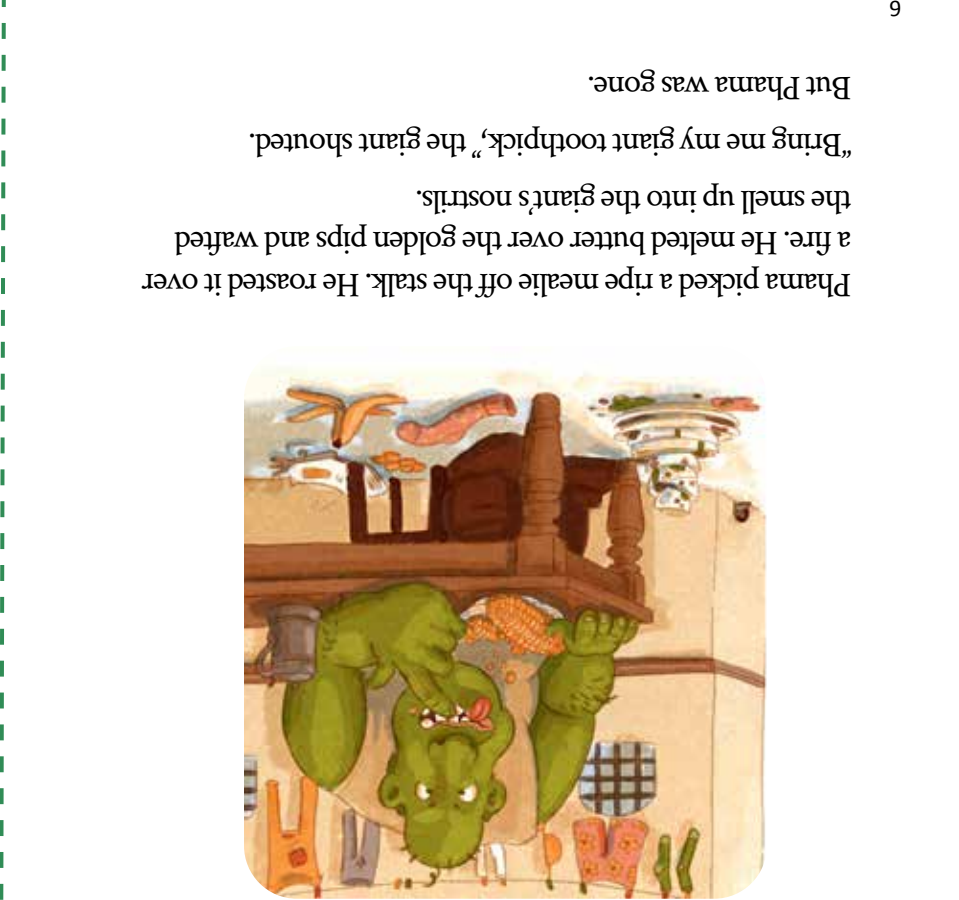
Phama planted his pip and it grew and grew. It grew so high, it disappeared into the clouds.
“I’m going to climb all the way to the top,” Phama said.
Baba sneered.

Phama u byarile ndoho ya yena kutani yi kula, yi kula swinene. Yi kulele ehenhla swinene, kutani yi nyamalala emapapeni.
“Ndzi ta khandziya ndzi ya fika kwale henhla,” ku vula Phama.
Tatana a hlekula.

Phama a ri na ndoho ya vele. Manana a nga swi tivi leswaku i ndoho ya masingita.
“Siku rin’wana, ndoho leyi yi ta phamela tiko,” ku vula Phama.
Manana a hleka.



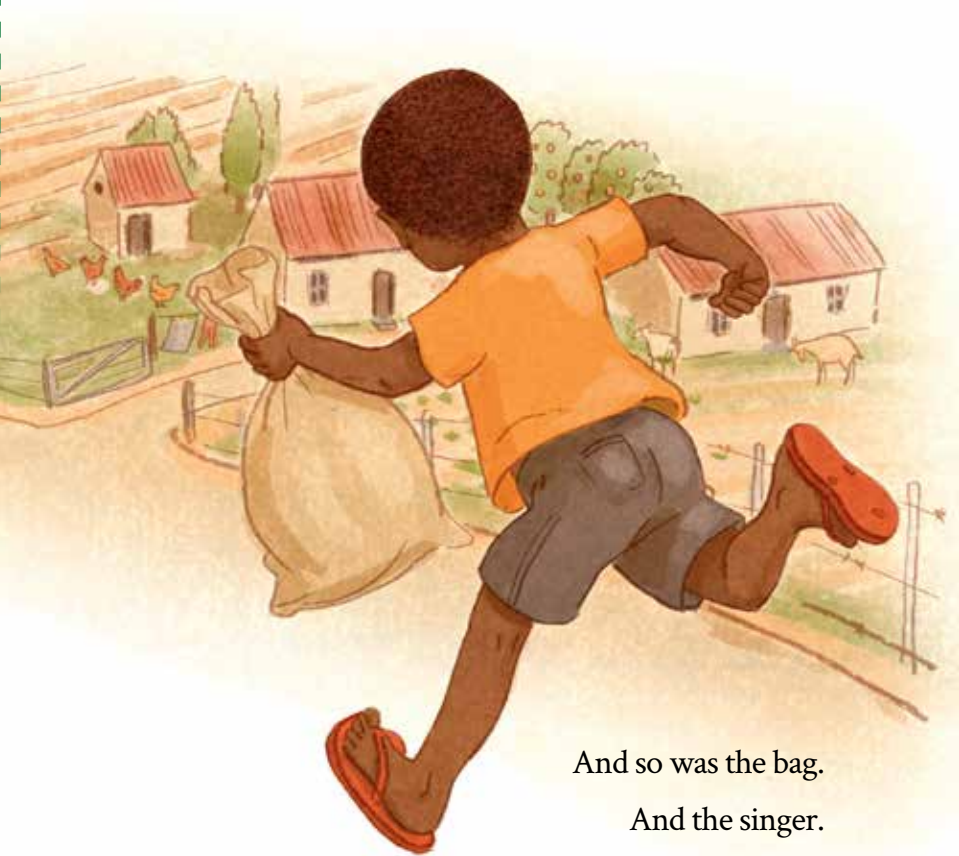
Phama had a mealie pip. Mama did not know it was a magic pip.
“One day, this pip will feed a nation,” Phama said.
Mama laughed.



Phama picked a ripe mealie off the stalk. He roasted it over a fire. He melted butter over the golden pips and waited the smell up into the giant’s nostrils.
“Bring me my giant toothpick,” the giant shouted.
But Phama was gone.

Phama u tshovile xifaki lexi nga vupfa eka bembele. A xi oxa endzileweni. A n’okisa botere ehenhla ka tindoho ta nsuku kutani a hundzisa risema ri ya ehenhla ka tinhopfu ta xihontlovla.
“Ndzi tisele xixokolameno xa mina lexikulu,” ku huwelela xihontlovla.
Kambe Phama se a nyamalarile.

Xikan’we na nkwama.
Na muyimbeleri.
Na galankuna.
Ku katsa na xifaki a swi nyamalarile.
Phama a ri tsemile ri wela ehansi, wa swi vona.



And so was the bag.
And the singer.
And the goose.
Even the mealie stalk was gone.
Phama had chopped it down, you see.

Albertina a a rhandza tinani leti a ti n'wi dyondzisa. Xana na yena a a ta va nani? "Phela tinani a ti holi nchumu," ku vula Father Bernard. "Swi nga va njhani u va muongori? U ta byi dyondzela u ri karhi u hola."

School days started well before sunrise. The girls washed quickly in the cold water and swept the dormitories before Mass. The milky porridge was never quite enough; the stew not as tasty as Aunt's back home. But Albertina studied hard. She played netball on sunny afternoons. In her school holidays Albertina worked at the mission station. She rubbed and scrubbed against the zinc washboard. She boiled sheets in copper tubs, then wound them through the wringer. Albertina loved the nuns who taught her. Could she become a holy sister?

"But nuns earn no salary," said Father Bernard. "Perhaps you should become a nurse? You'll be paid while you study."

Walter Sisulu a a ri wanuna wa vurhena ni wo tlhariha, loyi a a lava leswaku tiko ra Afrika Dzonga ri va ni ntshunxeko. Ku n'wayitela kakwe lokukulu ku koke Albertina mahlo. Walter a a lava leswaku Albertina a va mana wa vana vakwe.

Hi siku ra mucato wa vona, Bantu Men's Social Centre a yi khavisiwe hi tirhiboni to hatima. Rhoko ya mucato ya mavoko yo leha ya Albertina a yi ri na ncila wo leha wa lesi. Max u tswariwile ku nga si hela na lembe. Albertina se a a ri manana. Siku rin'wana a a ta vuriwa mana wa rixaka.

Max a a tekelele mahlo lamatsongo ya mana wakwe kasi xilevhu xakwe xo anama a xi fana ni xa tata wakwe. A a ri ntshembo wa vumundzuku bya vona. Albertina a a lava ku lwela leswaku ku va na Afrika Dzonga lerintshwa, leswaku Max a kuma ntshunxeko. Loko Max a rila, mana wakwe a a n'wi mbuwetela a ku: *"Tiya n'wananga. Vuxika a byi lehanga. Vana na xivindzi n'wananga. Loko hi ri swin'we hi ta va ni matimba!"*



Hi lembe rakwe ra vutsevu u sungule ku nghena xikolo. "U fanele u hlawula vito ra Xilungu," ku vula thicara ra Presbyterian, kambe Ntsiki a rhandza vito rakwe. Thicara u hlaye mavito hi rito ra le henhla a bohe ni xikandza: "Ada, Agnes, Albertina, Anna." Ntsiki a a rhandza vito lero leha. Al-ber-ti-na! A ri peleteka ku nandzihla. A ri ri na mpfumawulo wo tsakisa. Albertina a ri nga ri vito ro tlangela eka rona.



Nontsikelelo was beautiful and strong with crinkling black button eyes. She loved her older brother, Mcengi. Mcengi chased the chickens that scratched in the garden where Ma Monikazi grew spinach and squash to feed her family. Ntsiki ran after him as her legs grew strong.

Ma Monikazi had another baby boy, Velaphi, and another, Qudalele. Finally another sister, Nomyaleko. Little Ntsiki picked up her baby brother when he cried and tickled him till he laughed.

She taught them to sing: *"Be strong, little one. Winter is gone. Be brave, little one. Together we're strong!"*



Her father, Bonilizwe, came home from the mines at Christmas. Ntsiki pulled herself up onto Shishi's broad back. She rode out to meet him at the bus stop. Ntsiki sat tall and straight. She handled the reins with gentle fingers. How proud Bonilizwe was of his daughter. The biggest smile Ntsiki had ever seen covered her father's face.

Albertina u khandziye xitimela a ya ejoni. U xave yunifomo yo saseka yo basa, tintanghu tintshwa ta wasi, na xitsalo xo tshwuka xi tlhela xi hatimela, xa fountain. Sikho a ri hela ka ha ta vavabvi exibedlhlhele. Loko tincede ti rila, a a yimbela a ku: "Tiya n'wana mhani. Vuxika a byi lehanga. Vana na xivindzi, n'wana mhani. Loko hi ri swin'we hi ta va ni matimba!" Masiku man'wana Albertina a a tirha ku fikela loko dymbu ri lava ku huma. A a languta ehandle hi fasitere, a ehleketa hi ndyangu wa ka vona. I mani loyi a a khandziya Shishi? A a kumbuka nun'hwelo wa misava. Laha a ku nga ri na xirhapa xa miroho. A ku nga ri na ndhawu ya tihanci. Albertina a a nga yi eswinkhubyanini. A a tivekela sente yihi na yihi leyi a yi kumaka. Loko a ofile a a dyondza ku tlanga thenisi. Minkarhi hinkwayo a navela ku kuma swimalana swo rhumela ekaya.

Qingqiwe, kokwa wakwe wa xinuna, a a fuwe tihanci. A a rhandza ngopfu Shishi, hanci ya ntswele ya ntima wo hatimela. Loko se Ntsiki a kurile, kokwa wakwe a a nwi khandziyisa hanci emahlweni ka yena. A a n'wi khomisa matomu eswivokwanini swakwe.

Tata wakwe, Bonilizwe, a a vuya etimayini hi Makhisimusi. Ntsiki a a khandziya enhlaneni wo anama wa Shishi a ri yexe, a ya n'wi hlanganisa exitichini xa bazi. Ntsiki a a tshama a ololoka. A a khoma matomu hi swintihwana swo olova.

Bonilizwe a a tinyungubyisa swinene hi n'wana wakwe. A a sungula ku vona tata wakwe a n'wayitela hi ndlela yoleyo.

Qingqiwe, her grandfather, raised horses. His favourite was Shishi, a glossy black mare. As soon as Ntsiki was old enough, he hoisted her on to the saddle in front of him. He laced the reins through her fingers.



Albertina took a train to Johannesburg. She bought a smart white uniform, new navy shoes and a shiny red fountain pen. Sick people came all day to the hospital.

When the babies cried, she sang: *"Be strong, little one. Winter's not long. Be brave, little one. Together we're strong!"*

Some nights Albertina worked till dawn. She looked out the window and thought of her family. Who was riding Shishi? She missed the scent of the earth. There was no vegetable garden here. There was nowhere for a horse.

Albertina never went to parties. She saved every shilling. On her days off she learned to play tennis. Always, she wished for a little more money to send home.

KU BA VAVASATI I KU BA RIBYE! YOU STRIKE THE WOMEN, YOU STRIKE THE ROCK!



Hi ti-9 ta August 1956, vavasati va 20 000 vo huma ematlhelweni hinkwawo ya tiko va mache va ya eUnion Buildings ePitori va lwisana na milawu ya mapasi. Milawu ya kona a yi lava leswaku lava Mfumo wa xihlawuhlawu wa Afrika Dzonga a wu va teka va ri Vantima, va tshama va ri na mapasi hinkwako lomu va nga kona.

On 9 August 1956, 20 000 women from all over the country marched on the Union Buildings in Pretoria to protest against the pass laws. These laws required people who were classified as black African by the apartheid South African Government to carry a travel pass with them at all times.

Vavasati vo tlula 20 000, lava a va rhangeriwe hi Lilian Ngoyi, Helen Joseph, Sophia Williams na Rahima Moosa, va swi veke erivaleni leswaku a va nga ta miyetiwa hi munhu kumbe ku tekeriwa ntshunxeko wa vona. Va yise swirilo swa 14 000 leswi a swi sayiniwe hi vanhu va 100 000 eka matsalana wa ndhunankulu, ivi va yima va ku hwii, ku ringana 30 wa timinete. Hiloko va sungula ku yimbelela risimu leri a ri tsariwe hi xikongomelo xo ta ri yimbelela kwalaho.

"Wathint' abafazi, Wathint' imbokodo."

Mhaka yi vekiwe erivaleni: "Swi tiveni leswaku ku ba ka n'wina vavasati i ku ba ribye."

Ku macha koloko ku hlamuseriwe ku ri xin'wana xa swikombiso swa ku vilela etikweni leswi endliweke hi ndlela yo rhula swinene ni ya xindzhuti. Vavasati lava va yimbelele *Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrika* emakumu ka ku macha ka vona, ivi va tifambela.

Lembe na lembe hi ti-9 ta August, na hi n'hweti hinkwayo ya August, hi tsundzuka swilo leswi vavasati va laha Afrika Dzonga va swi fikeleleke.

Over 20 000 women, led by Lilian Ngoyi, Helen Joseph, Sophia Williams and Rahima Moosa, sent a clear message that they would not be silenced or have their freedom taken from them. They handed 14 000 petitions with 100 000 signatures to the prime minister's secretary and stood in absolute silence for 30 minutes. Then the women began to sing a song that had been written for the occasion.

"Wathint' abafazi, Wathint' imbokodo."

The message was clear: "Now you have struck the women, you have struck a rock."



The march was described as one of the most disciplined, dignified and emotional demonstrations the country had ever seen. The women sang *Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrika* at the very end of their protest before walking away.

Every year, on 9 August, and throughout the month of August, we celebrate the achievements of South African women.

"Vavasati hi vona va nga ta hi ntshunxa eku tshikileriweni loku hinkwako. Xitereke xa rhente lexi nga eSoweto sweswi [hi 1956] xi kona hikwalaho ka vavasati. Vavasati lava nga eka tikomiti ta switarata hi vona va dyondzisaka vanhu leswaku va yima hi milenge va sirhelelana."

Albertina Sisulu



"Women are the people who are going to relieve us from all this oppression and depression. The rent boycott that is happening in Soweto now [in 1956] is alive because of the women. It is the women who are on the street committees educating the people to stand up and protect each other."

Albertina Sisulu

Swilo leswi mi nga swi endlaka hi Siku ro Xixima Vavasati eTikweni Hinkwaro

- Lavisani vavasati va laha Afrika Dzonga lava endlaka matimu eAfrika Dzonga namuntlha. Sechani eka <https://www.sagoodnews.co.za/south-african-females-whose-names-you-should-know-this-womens-day/>
- Tsalela nhwanyana kumbe wansati papila u n'wi nkhenisa hi ku cinca loku a ku tiseke evuton'wini bya wena. Ku nga va kokwana, anti, thicara kumbe muakelani.
- Vulavulani hi swiphiko leswi vavasati ni vanhwanyana va langutaneke na swona namuntlha. Nghenani eka <https://www.amnesty.org/en/what-we-do/discrimination/womens-rights/> mi vona swikombiso swa leswi mi nga vulavulaka ha swona.
- Hlayani tibuku leti vulavulaka hi vavasati kumbe leti tsariweke hi vavasati va laha Afrika Dzonga, vo kota Sindiwe Magona, Beverley Naidoo, Maryanne Bester, Zukiswa Wanner ni van'wana.
- Tsala xiphato lexi vulavulaka hi vavasati lava khumbeke vutomi bya wena.

Things to do on National Women's Day

- Find out about South African women who are making their mark on South Africa today. Search <https://www.sagoodnews.co.za/south-african-females-whose-names-you-should-know-this-womens-day/>
- Write a thank you letter to a girl or woman who has made a positive difference to your life. It could be a granny, aunt, teacher or neighbour.
- Talk about the issues that face women and girls today. Visit <https://www.amnesty.org/en/what-we-do/discrimination/womens-rights/> for ideas to talk about.
- Read books about female characters or by female South African writers like Sindiwe Magona, Beverley Naidoo, Maryanne Bester, Zukiswa Wanner and others.
- Write a poem about the women in your life.



Hinkwaswo swa koteka

Hi Dorah Masigo ■ Swifaniso hi Samantha van Riet



Khale ka khaleni, N'wahuku, loyi a a ri na swikukwana swinharhu, a a tshama epurasini rin'we na N'wahomu.

N'wahomu a a rhandza ku famba a ri karhi a dya byanyi loko a tsemakanya purasi a endzela munghana wakwe N'wahuku. Kambe xiyimo a xi tika. Mpfula a yi hlwele ku na lembe ra kona, kutani byanyi a byi nga nyawuli. N'wahomu a a kenyeke hi ndlala loko a nanayila kunene a ya exihahlwini xa N'wahuku. N'wini wa purasi a a rivale ku xava furu.

N'wahuku a a tsakile ku vona N'wahomu. "Hoyohoyo, nakulorhi," ku vula N'wahuku. "Inge ndzi ku nyika mati yo titimela u timula mikolo. U fanele u karhele, phela i mpfhuka wo leha lowu u nga wu famba." N'wahuku u hatlise a ya kela N'wahomu mati leswaku a ta nwa.

Loko N'wahomu a ha vundzile endzhutini wa murhi lowukulu wa khale wa munga, swikukwana leswi swinharhu a swi tlangatlanga ekusuhi na yena. A swi nonile, swi ri swa muhlovo wa xitshopani, ku fana na swiluva swa murhi wa tabebuia leswi N'wahomu a pfaka a swi vona hi ximun'wana.

Khwiri ra N'wahomu ri sungule ku rila bya tilo leri dzindzaka, loko a languta swikukwana swi ri eku tlangeni. U tlakuse nhloko a languta ematlhelo a biwe hi ripfalo. U rhang a languta exineneni, eximatsini, exineneni nakambe. N'wahuku a a nga vonaki helo.

Phela tihomu hakanyingi a ti dyi nyama, kambe tsundzuka, hinkwaswo swa koteka! N'wahomu a a twa ndlala swinene lerova a ku kakatsuku, ni ku ehleketa a nga ehleketanga, a sungula ku hlongorisa swikukwana leswiya swa xitshopani!



Swikukwana swi hangalakile emahlweni ka N'wahomu, swi vula hi ku titlangela swi ku: "A wu nge wu voni ntlangu. Hambi wo endla yini a wu nge hi kumi. A wu nge wu voni ntlangu. Hambi wo endla yini a wu nge hi kumi." Hiloko swi fa hi ku hlekelela.

Xikan'wekan'we N'wahuku a ku fikiyani, a ri na mati ya N'wahomu. U langute papa ra ritshuri leri a ri rhendzele swikukwana swa yena.

"A ku endleka yini la?" ku vutisa N'wahuku, a langute swikukwana swakwe hi ku n'wayitela.

"A hi tlanga ntlangu wo hlongorisana na N'wahomu," ku vula swikukwana, swi ri karhi swi khandziyanakhandziyana, swi tlulatlula.

"Kambe a nga swi koti ku tsusuma," swi vula hi ku hlekelela. Hiloko swi tlula swi hundza hi le xikarhi ka milenge ya N'wahomu, swi komba rivilo leri a swi tsutsuma ha rona.

"Mi nga karharisi nakulorhi," N'wahuku a ntlokola swikukwana swakwe ivi a ya kela N'wahomu mati man'wana.

Xikan'wekan'we loko N'wahuku a nga ha vonaki, N'wahomu a dumela swikukwana nakambe, a ringeta ku khoma hambu ko va xin'we ntsena. Kambe swi n'wi siya, swi karhi swi yimbelela swi ku: "A wu nge wu voni ntlangu. Hambi wo endla yini a wu nge hi kumi. A wu nge wu voni ntlangu. Hambi wo endla yini a wu nge hi kumi."

Loko N'wahuku a vuya, N'wahomu se a a humese na ririmi, hiloko a minya mati lawa N'wahuku a n'wi vekeleke wona.

"Swa siringa leswi, a swi suki etlhelo ka wena. Swi rhandza ngopfu ku tlanga," ku vula N'wahuku. "Kambe ndza swi tiva leswaku xikhozana xo vonela ekule a xi nge swi kumi, hikuva swi hlayisekile." N'wahuku a langutalanguta ehenhla hi ku chava, ivi a languta N'wahomu hi ku n'wayitela. "Ndza nkhesa leswi u nga ndzi hlayisela swona loko ndza ha fambile," a byela munghana wa yena.

N'wahomu a a tiva ntiyiso wa mhaka, kambe u pfumele hi nhloko leyi a yi kombisa ku karhala, a biwa hi ripfalo. Ndlala se a yi n'wi kenye swi vava. Ku hlongorisana na swikukwana swi n'wi hete matimba.

Endzhakunyana N'wahomu u suke a yima a lelana na N'wahuku a muka, a tivutisa loko a ta swi kota ku famba mpfhuka wo leha a tlhelela etshangeni.

N'wahomu u nghene etshangeni a nga ha tikoti loko ri sungula ku phimela. U tsake ni swinyondzwana loko a vona furu ro tala leri tisiweke hi n'wini wa purasi. Hiloko a sungula ku dya, ni ku gayela a nga gayeli. U dyile, a dya, a dya, ku fikela loko a kukumuka hi ku xurha lerova a pewukela ehenhla a ya fika en'wetini, ku fana na baloni leyikulu ya mavalavala. Hikuva tsundzuka, hinkwaswo swa koteka!



Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula!

- ★ Hi wihi nchumu lowu nga tolovelekangiki lowu u tshameke u wu dya? Dirowa xifaniso xa swakudya swa kona. Ehansi ka xona hlamusela nun'hwelo ni nantswo wa swakudya swa kona.
- ★ Tsala ndlela yin'wana leyi ntsheketo wu nga helaka ha yona. Ingi ku endleke yini loko N'wahomu a a nga kumanga furu loko a fika etshangeni? Tsundzuka, hinkwaswo swa koteka!



Anything can happen

By Dorah Masigo ■ Illustrations by Samantha van Riet



Once upon a time, Hen, together with her three little chicks, shared a field with Cow.

Cow loved grazing as she walked all the way across the field to visit her friend, Hen. But times were hard. The rain had come late this year, and there was very little grass. Cow was very hungry as she plodded slowly over to Hen's coop. The farmer had forgotten to buy hay.

Hen was happy to see Cow. "Hello, my friend," said Hen. "Let me bring you some cool, fresh water to drink. You must be thirsty after your long walk." Then Hen rushed off to fetch some water for Cow to drink.

As Cow was lying in the shade of a big, old thorn tree, the three little chicks were playing around her. They were plump and yellow, just like the blooms of the tabebuia tree that Cow sometimes saw in springtime.

Cow's tummy growled and rumbled as she watched the chicks playing. She raised her head and looked over her shoulder guiltily. First right, then left and then right again. There was still no sign of Hen.

Now, cows don't usually eat meat, but remember, anything can happen! Cow was so hungry that before she could think, she jumped up and started chasing after the little balls of yellow plumpness!



The three chicks scattered before Cow, peeping innocently: "We turn on a dime and give you nine cents change. You can't catch us even if you try. We turn on a dime and give you nine cents change. You can't catch us even if you try." And they peeped and cheeped with laughter.

Just then, Hen returned with some water for Cow. She looked at the dust clouds hanging around her baby chicks.

"What's going on?" Hen asked, smiling at the three chicks.

"Cow is playing catch with us," peeped the chicks, falling over each other, legs in the air.

"But she is too slow," they cheeped. Then they jumped up and ran through Cow's legs to show how fast they were.

"Don't tire out our friend," Hen clucked at her brood before walking away to fetch more refreshments for Cow.

As soon as Hen was out of sight, Cow was after the chicks again, trying her best to catch at least one. But they scurried away, singing: "We turn on a dime and give you nine cents change. You can't catch us even if you try. We turn on a dime and give you nine cents change. You can't catch us even if you try."

By the time Hen returned, Cow's tongue was hanging out of her mouth, and in one big gulp, she swallowed the water Hen had placed in front of her.

"They are always under one's feet. So playful," said Hen. "But at least I know they are safe from the falcon, who is always watching from afar." Hen nervously looked up at the sky and then smiled at Cow. "Thank you for keeping an eye on them while I was gone," she told her friend.

Cow knew that this was not what had really happened, and although she felt bad, she only nodded tiredly. By now, she was faint with hunger. Running around after the chicks had used up all her energy.

After some time, Cow got up and said goodbye to Hen, wondering whether she would even be able to make the long walk back to her shed.

Cow stumbled into the shed just as the evening shadows started to stretch out on the floor. She was relieved to see a big pile of hay brought in by the farmer. And once she started eating, she couldn't stop. She ate and ate and ate until she was so full that she floated right up to the moon like a big, patchy balloon. Because remember, anything can happen!




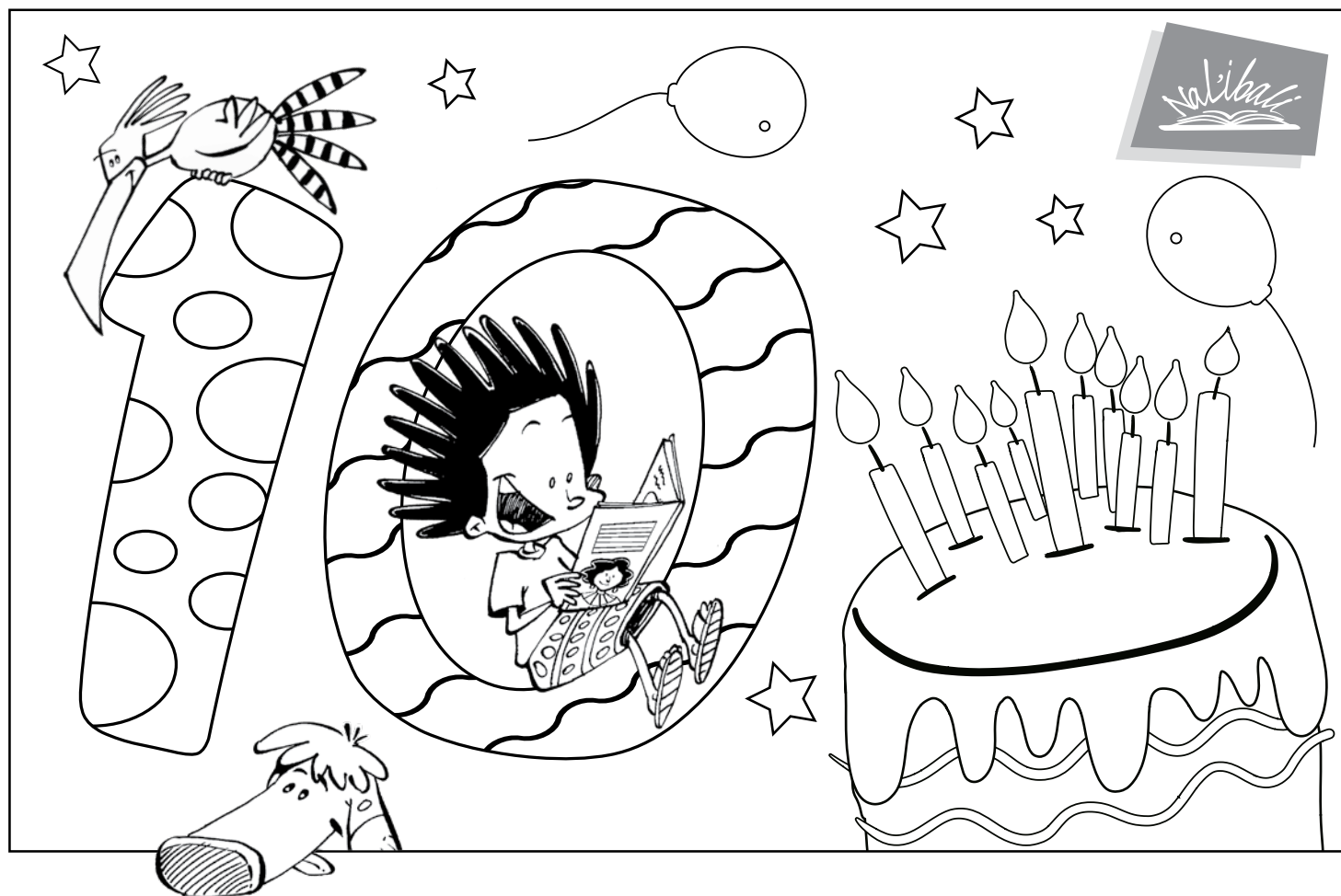
Get story active!

- ★ What is the most unusual thing you have ever eaten? Draw a picture of the food. Below the picture, describe the smell and taste of the food.
- ★ Write a new ending for the story. What would have happened if there was no hay for Cow to eat when she got home? Remember, anything can happen!

A cartoon illustration of a young boy with dark, curly hair and a blue and white striped shirt, sitting at a wooden table. He is holding a yellow crayon and writing on a piece of paper. A dog with brown and white fur is lying on the table next to him, looking up at him. There are two balloons, one pink and one blue, floating in the background. The scene is decorated with colorful stars (green, blue, purple) and a spiral. The word "elo" is written in the bottom left corner.

1.

 To celebrate 10 years of Nal'ibali story power, cut out the picture below and colour it in. In the frame around the picture, write the words that you think of when you think about reading.



2.

 Can you unscramble the letters to find the things that Phama took from the giant in the story *Phama and the mealie pip*?

MANKWA

W O F U R I

GANALANKU

R I L E M B E Y I M U

KUNSU



BGA

US RATE

O S E G O

RGESNI

LOG D

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