



Get caught reading

May is Get-Caught-Reading month! It's the month when literacy activists like us remind people of all ages how much fun it is to read for pleasure! It's a time to encourage others to connect or reconnect with reading – whether that means reading a novel, a picture book, a biography, poetry, a blog or just their favourite magazine or the sports pages in the newspaper!

The easiest way to encourage other to read, is simply by being a reading role model yourself – when you regularly read for enjoyment you show others that reading is a worthwhile leisure activity.

Here are some other ideas for ways to spread the "reading is fun" message this May.

☀ Show others that reading can be done anywhere. Read in a bus, taxi, train or even in an aeroplane! Try reading in different places, like on a bench at the park, in a shopping centre or in the queue at the bank!

☀ Introduce your children and other children you know to different ways of having fun with reading! At home, read together in a different place to where you usually read. For example, read your children a story while they are in the bath or at the table during meal times. Introduce children to stories on your or their cellphones! There are lots of stories to choose from in all South African languages on the Nalibali mobisite (www.nalibali.mobi) and great reads for teenagers on the FunDza mobisite (www.live.fundza.mobi).

☀ Take photos of yourself reading on your own or with others – especially your children – and post them on Facebook or Instagram with the hashtag #GetCaughtReading.

☀ Challenge your colleagues at work and/or your friends and family members to read for 20 minutes every day during May.

☀ Plan a day at your school or reading club where the children enjoy stories with senior citizens. Invite the seniors to visit your school or reading club, or take the children to a local old age home. Let the children choose books to read to the adults, and invite the adults to tell or talk about their favourite stories with the children.

☀ Encourage the children at your school to read regularly while they are at school. Suggest that they read alone and/or to each other before school starts and during break. Create a "We were caught reading!" space on a notice board. Then, encourage everyone to catch each other reading and to write the names of the people they caught and the date they were caught on the notice board. Don't forget to invite all the teachers and other staff to join in too!

Where will we catch you reading this Get-Caught-Reading month?

Tholakala ufunda

UNhlaba yinyanga yoKutholakala Ufunda! Yinyanga lapho izishosho zokufunda nokubhala ezifana nathi zikhumbuza khona abantu beminyaka yonke yobudala ukuthi kuyintokozo kangakanani ukufundela ukuzithokozisa! Yisikhathi sokugqugquzela abanye ukuthi baxhumane noma baphinde baxhumane nokufunda – okungasho ukufunda inoveli, incwadi yezithombe, incwadi yempilo yothile, izinkondlo, ibhulogi noma iphephabhuku abalikhonzile okukanye amakhasi ezemidlalo ephephandabeni!

Indlela elula kakhulu yokukhuthaza abanye ukuthi bafunde, wukuba yisibonelo esihle sokufunda wena uqobo – uma uhlala ufundela ukuzithokozisa njalo ukhombisa abanye ukuthi ukufunda wumsebenzi ofanele wokuchiitha isizungu.

Nanka amanye amacebo ezindlela zokusabalalisa umyalezo wokuthi "ukufunda kuyintokozo" kulo Nhlaba.

☀ Khombisa abanye ukuthi ukufunda kungenziwa noma kuphi. Funda ebhasini, etekisini, esitimeleni okukanye ngisho endizeni imbala! Zama ukufunda ezindaweni ezahlukene, njengasepaki, ebhentshini lokuhlala, enxanxatheleni yezitolo noma emgqeni wasebhange!

☀ Yethula izingane zakho nezinye nje ozaziyo ezindleleni ezahlukene zokuzithokozisa ngokufunda! Ekhaya, fundani ndawonye endaweni eyahlukile kunaleyo enivamise ukufundela kuyo. Ukwenza isibonelo, fundela izingane zakho indaba ngenkathi zigeza noma etafuleni ngezikhathi zokudla. Yethula izingane zakho ezindabeni ezikumakhalekhukhwini wakho noma komakhalekhukhwini bazo! Kukhona izindaba eziningi okungakhethwa kuzo eziphuma kuzo zonke izilimi zaseNingizimu Afrika ku-mobisite kaNalibali (www.nalibali.mobi) kanye nezincwadi ezinkulu zamabhungu namatshiti ku-mobisite yeFunDza (www.live.fundza.mobi).

☀ Thwebula izithombe zakho uzifundela noma ufunda nabanye – ikakhulukazi izingane zakho – bese uzifaka ku-Facebook noma u-Instagram usebenzisa ihesh-thegi ethi, #GetCaughtReading.

☀ Phonsela inselelo abalingani bakho emsebenzini futhi/noma abangani bakho namalunga omndeni ukuthi nifunde imizuzu engama-20 nsuku zonke ngenyanga kaNhlaba.

☀ Hlela usuku esikoleni sakho noma ethimbeni lokufunda lapho izingane zithokozela khona izindaba kanye nezakhamuzi ezindala. Mema abadala ukuthi bavakashele isikole sakho noma ithimba lokufunda, noma uthathe izingane zakho ziye ekhaya labadala eliseduze.

Yenza izingane zikhethwe izincwadi ezizozifundela abantu abadala, bese ucela abantu abadala baxoxele noma bakhulume nezingane ngezindaba zabo abazikhonzile.

☀ Khuthaza izingane esikoleni sakho ukuthi zifunde njalo ngesikhathi zisesikoleni. Phakamisa ukuthi zizifunde ngazodwana futhi/noma zifundelane ngaphambi kokungena kwesikole nangesikhathi sekhefu. Sungula isikhala esithi "Sitholakala sifunda!" ebhodini lemiyalezo. Emwa kwalokho, khuthaza wonke umuntu ukuthi athole omunye efunda futhi babhale amagama abantu ababambayo nosuku ababanjwe ngalo lubhalwe ebhodini lemiyalezo. Ungakhohlwa ukumema bonke othisha kanye nabanye abasebenzi ukuthi nabo bahlanganyele!

Sizokuthola kuphi ufunda kule nyanga yoKutholakala Ufunda?



Drive your imagination

Join us in taking the power of stories to the next level. Let's go!
Hlanganyela nathi ukuthatha amandla ezindaba siwabeke ezingeni elilandelayo. Masihambeni!

Nalibali
It starts with a story...

Celebrating mothers

This year Mother's Day will be celebrated on Sunday, 14 May. Join us in honouring our mothers, as well as the women who are like mothers to us, on this day. Follow the instructions to make a card for your mother or the mother-figure in your life!

Make a Mother's Day card

1. Cut out the card along the red dotted line.
2. Fold the card along the black dotted line.
3. Glue the two parts together.
4. On the side with the picture, write a message to the person you will give the card to. Colour in the picture.
5. On the other side, draw a picture of you and this person together. Or, write a poem or a paragraph on why you think mothers are important.



Ukugubhela omama

Kulo nyaka Usuku Lomama luzogujwa ngeSonto, ziye-14 kuNhlaba. Hlanganyela nathi ukhlonipha omama bethu, kanye nabesifazane abafana nomama kithina, ngalolu suku. Landela imiyalelo ukwenzela umama wakho noma lowo omele umama empilweni yakho, ikhadi!

Yenza ikhadi loSuku Lomama

1. Sika ukhiphe ikhadi ulandele umugqa onamachashazi abomvu.
2. Goqa ikhadi ulandele umugqa onamachashazi amnyama.
3. Namathisela izingxenye ezimbili ndawonye.
4. Kulolu hlangothi olunesithombe, bhala umyalezo oya kumuntu ozomnikeza ikhadi. Faka umbala esithombeni.
5. Ngakolunye uhlangothi, dweba isithombe sakho kanye nalo muntu nindawonye. Noma-ke, bhala inkondlo noma isigatshana ngokuthi kungani ucabanga ukuthi omama babalulekile.

Saliba



Life doesn't come with a "how to" guide. It comes with a mother!

Impilo ayifiki nenkombandlela yokuthi "uzenza kanjani izinto" ifika nomama!



A mother's encouragement can inspire a child to change the world.

Ukukhuthaza kukamama kungafakela ingane ugqozi lokuguqula umhlaba.



Nal'ibali news

On 29 November 2016, Nal'ibali visited Nonhlanhla Hadebe and her reading group at the Daveyton Library. What was the reason for our visit? It was to crown Nonhlanhla as the 2016 Story Bosso winner and to hand over her prizes, which included R3 000 in cash and a mobile hanging library.

Nonhlanhla, who is a registered FUNda Leader, originally comes from KwaZulu-Natal, but now lives in Daveyton. She is a literacy activist who runs her own reading club and also volunteers her time at the Daveyton Library, where she reads to her groups of children twice a week.

Story Bosso was an exciting opportunity for Nonhlanhla because reading and telling stories are important in her life. "Story Bosso gave me a further opportunity to showcase my passion for youth development through literacy," she said.

Nonhlanhla's story was chosen from over 2 200 story entries from around the country. We received stories in all languages and from all age groups, proving that the spirit of storytelling, both oral and written, is alive and well!

Nonhlanhla's story stood out from the many entries we received because of the passion and skill with which she told her story. There were 30 other prize-winners in the Story Bosso competition. These runners-up from across South Africa each received a mobile hanging library.

Look out for Nonhlanhla's retelling of the well-known story about Spider, the drummer, who was famous for his music and his jealousy! It will be published in the Nal'ibali Supplement later this year.



Nonhlanhla Hadebe, 2016 Story Bosso winner!

UNonhlanhla Hadebe, ophumelele kowe-Story Bosso ngowezi-2016!

Izindaba zikaNal'ibali

Mhla zingama-29 kuLwezi ngowezi-2016, uNal'ibali wavakashela uNonhlanhla Hadebe neqembu lakhe lokufunda kuMtapo wezincwadi waseDaveyton. Kwakuyini isizathu sokumvakashela? Kwakungukuqhelisa uNonhlanhla ngomqhele njengophumelele kowe-Story Bosso kowe-2016 nokumnika imiklomelo yakhe, okufaka phakathi isamba semali engukheshi eyizi-R3 000 kanye nomtapo wezincwadi olengiswayo, ongumahambanendlwana.

UNonhlanhla, obhaliswe njenge-FUNda Leader, udabuka KwaZulu-Natali, kodwa manje uhlala eDaveyton. Uyisishosho sokufundisa ukufunda esiphethe ithimba lokufunda futhi unikezela ngesikhathi sakhe eMtatsheni wezincwadi waseDaveyton, lapho efundela khona iqembu lakhe lezingane kabili ngesonto.

I-Story Bosso kwakuyithuba elithokozi sayo kuNonhlanhla ngoba ukufunda nokuxoxa izindaba kubalulekile empilweni yakhe. "I-Story Bosso yanginikeza ithuba elengeziwe lokukhombisa intshisekelo yami yokuthuthukisa intsha ngokufunda nokubhala," kwasho yena.

Indaba kaNonhlanhla yakhethwa ezindabeni ezingaphezu kwezi-2 200 ezaziyingenelo ephuma ezweni lonke. Sathola izindaba ngazo zonke izilimi futhi ziphuma kumaqembu ayo yonke iminyaka yobudala, ukukhomba ukuthi umoya wokuxoxa izindaba, ngomlomo nangokubhala, usaphila futhi muhle!

Indaba kaNonhlanhla yavele yagqama yehluka kweminingi imingenelo esayitholayo ngenxa yentshisekelo nekhono ayexoxe ngakho indaba yakhe. Kwakukhona nabanye abangama-30 abazizuzele imiklomelo emncintiswaneni we-Story Bosso. Bonke laba ababefinyelele ezikhundleni zamanqamu abaphuma kulo lonke elaseNingizimu Afrika ngamunye wazitholela umtapo wezincwadi olengiswayo ongumahambanendlwana.

Bheka ukuxoxa kabusha kukaNonhlanhla indaba edumile kaSicabucabu umshayi wogubu, owayedume ngomculo wakhe nangomona! Izoshicilelwa kuSithasiselo sikaNal'ibali nonyaka ngokuhamba kwesikhathi.

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

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

Ikwekwezi FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.45 a.m.

Lesedi FM on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday at 9.45 a.m.

Ligwalagwala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.

Munghana Lonene FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.35 a.m.

Phalaphala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 11.15 a.m.

RSG on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.

SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.50 p.m.

Thobela FM on Tuesday and Thursday at 2.50 p.m., on Saturday at 9.20 a.m. and on Sunday at 7.50 a.m.

Ukhozi FM on Wednesday at 9.20 a.m. and on Saturday at 8.50 a.m.

Umlhlobo Wenene FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.30 a.m.

X-K FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.00 a.m.



USEMSAKAZWENI UNAL'IBALI!

Lalela kulezi ziteshi zomsakazo ukuze uthokozele ukulalela izindaba ohlelweni lomsakazo lukaNal'ibali!

Ku-Ikwekwezi FM ngoMsombuluko, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-9.45 ekuseni

KuLesedi FM ngoMsombuluko, ngoLwesibili nangoLwesine ngo-9.45 ekuseni

KuLigwalagwala FM ngoMsombuluko ukuya kuLwesithathu ngo-9.10 ekuseni

KuMunghana Lonene FM ngoMsombuluko, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-9.35 ekuseni

KuPhalaphala FM ngoMsombuluko ukuya kuLwesithathu ngo-11.15 ekuseni

KuRSG ngoMsombuluko ukuya ngoLwesithathu ngo-9.10 ekuseni

KuSAfm ngoMsombuluko, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-1.50 ntambama

KuThobela FM ngoLwesibili nangoLwesine ngo-2.50 ntambama, ngoMgqibelo ngo-9.20 ekuseni nangeSonto ngo-7.50 ekuseni

Ku-Ukhozi FM ngoLwesithathu ngo-9.20 ekuseni nangoMgqibelo ngo-8.50 ekuseni

Ku-Umlhlobo Wenene FM ngoMsombuluko ukuya kuLwesithathu ngo-9.30 ekuseni

KuX-K FM ngoMsombuluko, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-9.00 ekuseni





Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *Who is our friend?* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *The market Superman* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *The best street in the world* (pages 13 and 15). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Who is our friend?

In this story for young children, some wild animals talk about who their best friend is. It's a bird who helps each of them in a different way!

- ★ As you read the story together, spend time talking about the illustrations. For example, on pages 2 and 3 ask, "I wonder where the rest of the giraffe's neck is? Can you draw it in with your finger?" and on page 7 point to the crocodile's tear and say, "Look, the crocodile is crying! Why do you think he can't brush his teeth? Can you brush your teeth?"
- ★ With older children, ask them what they think the messages of the story might be for people.
- ★ Invite your children to draw and write about their friends.



Ngubani umngani wethu?

Kule ndaba yezingane ezincane, izilwane ezithile zasendle zixoxa ngokuthi ngubani umngani wazo omkhulu. Lowo yinyoni esiza isilwane ngasinye ngendlela eyahlukile!

- ★ Ngenkathi nifunda indaba ndawonye, thathani isikhathi nikhuluma ngemidwebo. Ukwenza isibonelo, ekhasini lesi-2 nelesi-3 buza ukuthi, "Ngiyazibuza ukuthi iphi enye ingxenye yentamo yendlulamithi? Ungayidweba uyifakele ngomunwe wakho?" bese ekhasini lesi-7 ukhombisa unyembezi lwengwenya bese uthi, "Awubheke, ingwenya iyakhala! Ucabanga ukuthi kungani ingakwazi ukuxubha amazinyo ayo? Wena uyakwazi ukuxubha amazinyo akho?"
- ★ Ezinganeni ezindadlana, zibuze ukuthi zicabanga ukuthi yimiphi imiyalezo indaba eyiphathele abantu.
- ★ Cela izingane zakho ukuthi zidwebe futhi zibhale mayelana nabangani bazo.

The market Superman

This is a story about taking responsibility and having courage. Pasi and his younger brother go to the busy market to buy a pumpkin. They are knocked over and accidentally squash some paw-paws. The paw-paw seller is very angry with them.

- ★ Discuss the following questions with your children after you have read the story together.
 - ★ Pasi stayed and apologised to the paw-paw seller for squashing her fruit. He could have just grabbed his brother and run away. What would you have done?
 - ★ What do you think of the way that the paw-paw seller behaved towards Pasi and Piwai?
 - ★ What else could she have said and/or done when she found that the boys had accidentally squashed the paw-paws?
- ★ Act out what you think might have happened after the story ended. When Pasi and Piwai got home, what do you think their mother said and did?



USuperman wasemakethe

Lena yindaba yokwamukela umsebenzi wakho nokuqunga isibindi. UPasi nomfowabo baya emakethe ephithizelayo bayothenga ithanga. Bayakhubeka bese bepithiza upopo othile bengaqondile. Umthengisi kapopo uthukuthela athelwe ngamanzi.

- ★ Xoxa ngemibuzo elandelayo nezingane zakho ngemuva kokufunda indaba ngokuhlanganyela.
 - ★ UPasi wama wayesexolisa kumthengisi kapopo ngokupithiza izithelo zakhe. Wayengavele athathe umfowabo bese bebaleka. Wena-ke wawuyokwenzenjani?
 - ★ Ucabangani ngendlela umthengisi kapopo aziphathe ngayo kuPasi noPwai?
 - ★ Yini enye ayengayisho futhi/noma ayengayenza ngenkathi ethola ukuthi abafana bapithize upopo wakhe bengahlosile?
- ★ Lingisa lokho ocabanga ukuthi kwenzekile ngemuva kokuphela kwendaba. Ucabanga ukuthi ngenkathi uPasi noPwai befika ekhaya, unina wathini futhi wenzani?

The best street in the world

Sonny is upset! He and his friends like to play cricket in the street, but they're not going to be able to do that anymore because the street is going to get too busy and it will be dangerous. Then someone they never thought would help them, comes to their rescue.

- ★ Encourage your children to draw a picture of the cricket field in Mr Peterson's back garden. Let them use the details in the story to help them. Suggest that they write the paragraph that describes this cricket field under their pictures.
- ★ Together talk about why you think Mr Peterson was in a bad mood at the beginning of the story. You might also want to discuss whether any of you is ever in a bad mood and what makes you feel like this.



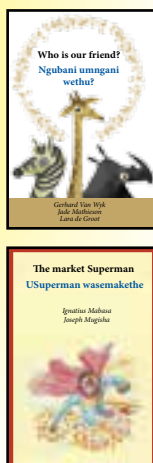
Umgwaqo omuhle kakhulu emhlabeni

USonnyucasuke ufile! Yena nabangani bakhe bayathanda ukudlala ikhilikithi emgwaqeni, kodwa ngeke besakwazi ukwenza lokho ngoba sekuzophithizela emgwaqeni futhi sekuzoba yingozi. Emva kwalokho umuntu abebengakaze bacabange ukuthi angabasiza, ubakhipha obishini.

- ★ Khuthaza izingane zakho ukuthi zidwebe isithombe senkundla yekhilikithi esivandeni esingemuva emzini kaMnumzane Peterson. Mazisebenzise imininingwane esendabeni ukuzisiza. Zikhuthaze ukuthi zibhale isigaba esichaza le kundla yekhilikithi ngaphansi kwezithombe zabo.
- ★ Xoxani ndawonye mayelana nokuthi kungani nicabanga ukuthi uMnumzane Peterson ubengathokozile ekuqaleni kwendaba. Ungaphinde uthande ukuxoxa ngokuthi ngabe omunye wenu wake wazizwa yini edumele nokuthi yini okukwenza uzizwe kanjalo.

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.



Zenzele ezakho izincwadi EZIMBILI ozozisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina

1. Khipha ikhasi 5 ukuya kwele-12 alesi sithasiselo.
2. Iphepha elinamakhasi 5, 6, 11 kanye nele-12 lenza incwadi eyodwa. Iphepha elinamakhasi 7, 8, 9 kanye nele-10 lenza enye incwadi.
3. Sebenzisa iphepha ngalinye ukuze wenze incwadi. Landela imiyalelo engezansi ukuze wenze incwadi ngayinye.
 - a) Songa iphepha libe nguhhafu ngokulandela umugqa wamachashazi amnyama.
 - b) Lisonge libe nguhhafu futhi ulandele umugqa oluhlaza okotshani.
 - c) Sika ulandele umugqa wamachashazi abomvu.



Drive your
imagination



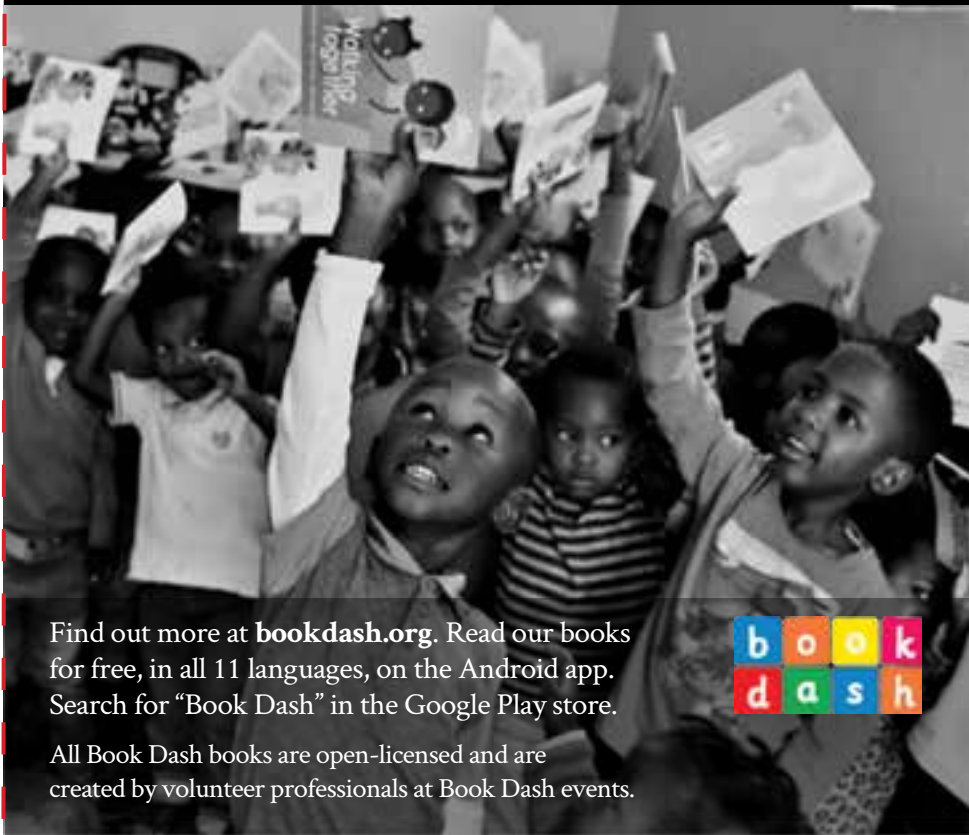
I am Giraffe. I can't scratch my head.
Mina nginguNdlamithi. Angikwazi
ukuzinwaya ikhanda.

UNyoni uyangivungula asale ehlanzekile.



Bird pecks them clean.

“Every child should own a hundred
books by the age of five.”



Find out more at bookdash.org. Read our books
for free, in all 11 languages, on the Android app.
Search for “Book Dash” in the Google Play store.
All Book Dash books are open-licensed and are
created by volunteer professionals at Book Dash events.



Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment
campaign to spark children's potential through
storytelling and reading. For more information,
visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



It starts with a story...

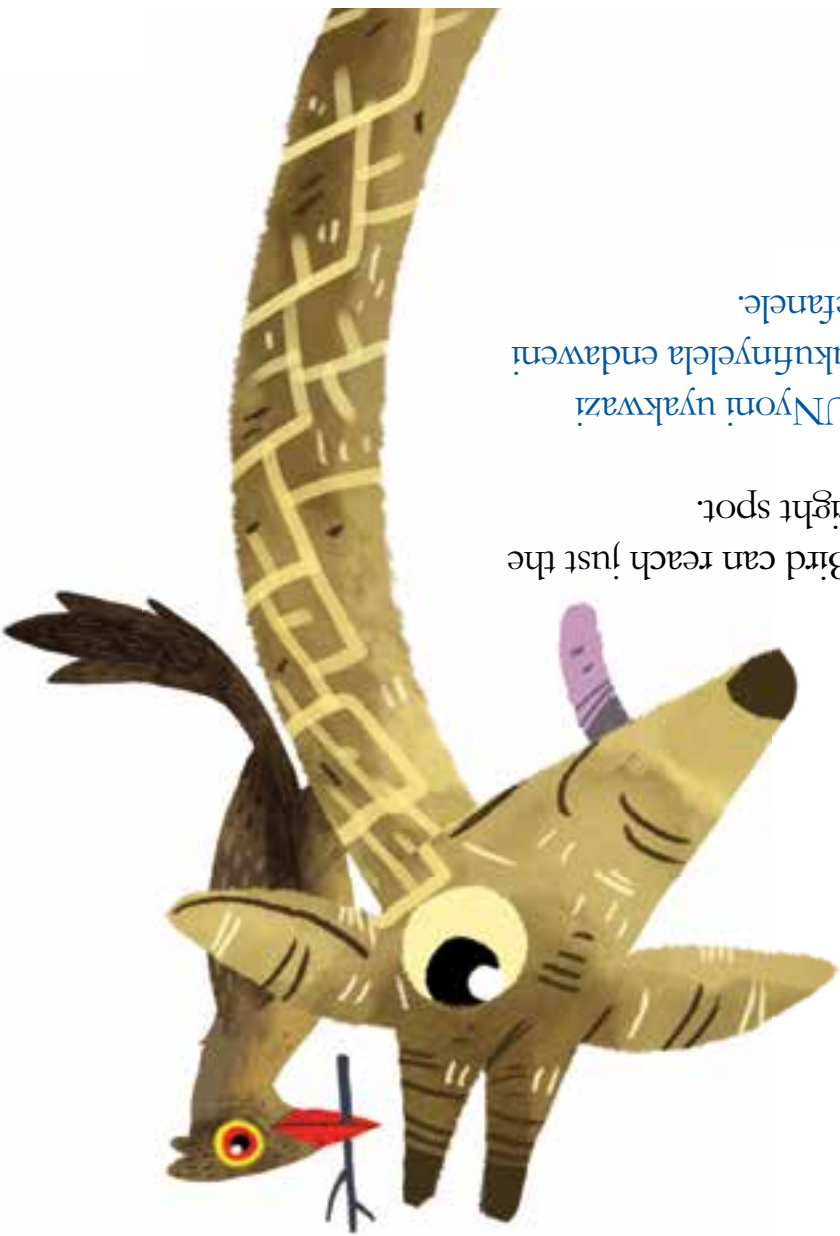
UNal'ibali umkhankaso wokufundela
ukuzithokozisa kazwelonke wokokhela
lokho okungenziwa izingane ngokuxoxa
nokufunda izindaba. Ukuze uthole eminye
imininingwane, vakashela ku-www.nalibali.org
noma ku-www.nalibali.mobi



Who is our friend?
Ngubani umngani
wethu?

Gerhard Van Wyk
Jade Mathieson
Lara de Groot

UNyoni uyakwazi
ukufinyelela endaweni
efanele.
Bird can reach just the
right spot.



Mina nginguNwenya. Angikwazi
ukuxubha amazinyo ami.



I am Crocodile. I can't brush my teeth.



Can you guess who
our best friend is?
He is not like us at all.





Ngokuphazima kweso kube nokududulana okuphambuka ngemuva. Sadiyazela sazithola sesivule phezu kukapopo. Manje omunye usuvule wapitshika. Ngikhathazekile ukuthi kungenzeka uRiwei ulimle, kodwa ngiyathokoza ukumbona ehleka. Ukhotha upopo esandleni sakhe.

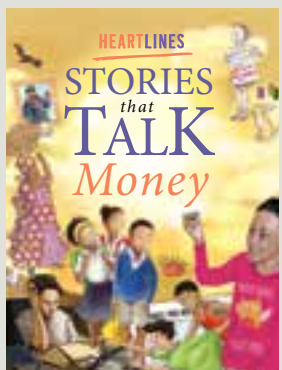
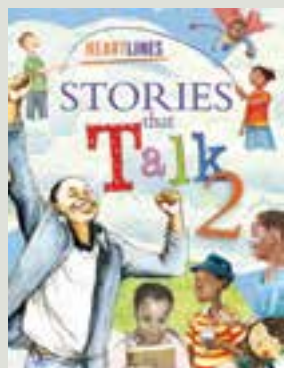
Owesifazane olapho etafuleni ugoba ngokushesha bese ethethisa uRiwei, "Uyazi ukuthi upopo ubiza malini? Upitshize upopo ombili. Ngifuna imali yami njengamanje."

"There is a sudden push from behind. We stagger and land on some paw-paws. Now some of them are squashed. I am worried that Riwei might have been hurt, but I am happy to see him laugh. He licks the paw-paw off his hand.

"The woman at the paw-paw stall suddenly leans over and shouts at Riwei, 'Do you know how much money a paw-paw costs? You have squashed two paw-paws. I want my money now.'"

The market Superman USuperman wasemakethe

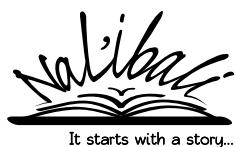
Ignatius Mabasa
Joseph Mugisha



This story comes from *Stories that Talk 2*, Heartlines' second collection of stories about values. For more information please email orders@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



It starts with a story...

UNal'ibali umkhankaso wokufundela ukuzithokozisa kazwelonke wokokhela lokho okungenziwa izingane ngokuxoxa nokufunda izindaba. Ukuze uthole eminye imininingwane, vakashela ku-www.nalibali.org noma ku-www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
imagination

Sihambe sedule ematafuleni amaningi
nezingwaba zamagwava anukayo nascvuthwe
kakhulu. Sibona amathanga amabhathani,
amantongomane namanathi ayindilinga.
Sibona amawolintshi. Elinye itafula linentaba
yamaklabishi. Abanye abantu bathengisa
ubhontshisi kanye nophizi oluhlaza. Kukhona
ubhulolokholi nokholifulawa ongcille. UMama
uwuthanda ukholifulawa uma umhlophe gwa.
Kukhona nabathengisa emgwageni abathengisa
upelpele obomvu obabayo. UPiwai uyawazi
upelpele obabayo ngoba uBaba wake wamzwisa
kancane, wakhwehela futhi wakhala uMama waze
wamnika ubisi.
Asikwazi ukhamba ngokushesha emakethe.
Silokhu sizithela phezu kwabantu nje. Abanye
abantu bayasidudula kanti abanye bayedela.
UPiwai mncane futhi abanye abantu abamboni
ngisho ukumbona, ngakho kumele nglingise
ihawu lakhe. Ngifisa sengathi ngabe uMama uze
yena wazozithengela ithanga.
Sesizofika manje etafuleni elinethanga.
Sengiyabona nebala intaba enkulu yamathanga.



My name is Pasi. I am ten years old and live in Mbare in Zimbabwe. Our house is near the famous big vegetable market. Today we are having visitors and mother is busy in the kitchen. I can smell the food from where I am playing with Piwai.

“Pasi, my boy, come here,” Mother’s voice calls from the kitchen. I go to her and she says, “I want you to go to the market and buy me a pumpkin. I want you back in five minutes.”

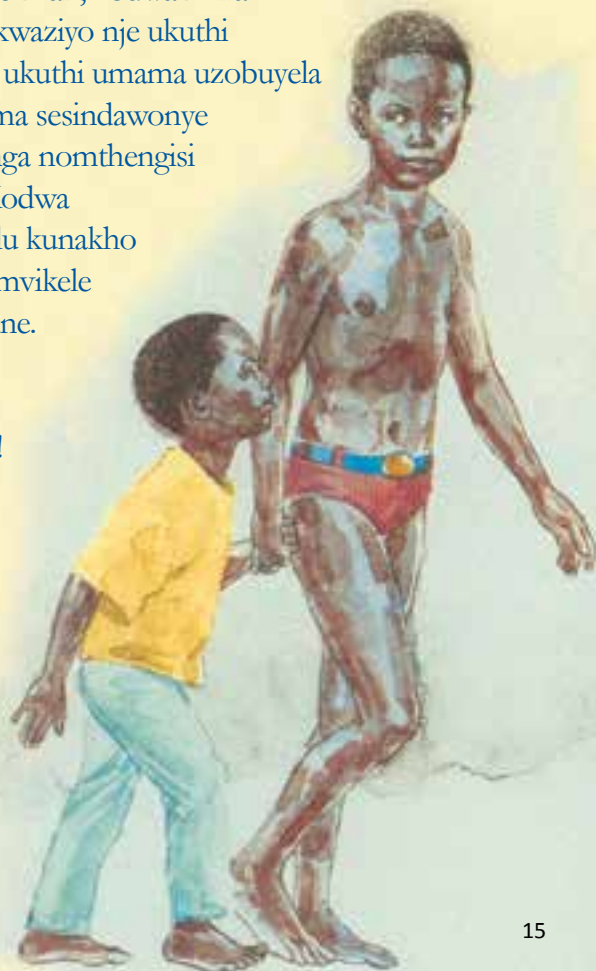
I nod as Mother hands me a bag and some money. I go to fetch my shoes. Piwai follows me and also starts putting on his shoes. Piwai is my brother. He is three years old. Piwai is deaf.

Piwai doesn’t understand what is going on. I see tears welling up in his eyes because the woman’s angry face is scaring him.
I force words out of my dry mouth and say, “I am very sorry, Mama, we got pushed from behind. We did not mean to upset you.”
“Upset me? No, you did not upset me, you upset my paw-paws. That is what you did!” she shouts.
I am scared, but I don’t know what else to say. I am not used to such angry adult talk. The woman is red in the face and she is still shouting at Piwai. Piwai is very upset and is sobbing loudly. I have to get away from this angry woman.
“I am very sorry, Madam, it was an accident,” I say. “Also, will you talk to me and not my brother, he can’t hear you because he is deaf.”
“What next?” she shouts, stamping her foot.
Then she sees the money I am holding. “Boy, is that money in your hand?” She snorts and sniffs like an angry rhino.

Ngaphandle kokucabanga, ngikhumule ngokushesha, iyembe lami, izicathulo nebhlukwe ngikunikeze yena. Wakugxavuna wayesehamba nakho. Ngahamba ngabuyela ekhaya ngisabambe uPiwai ngesandla. Sengisele kuphela nesikhindi sangaphansi esiluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka nokubomvu seqhawe uSuperman.

Ezinye izingane ziyedlula, zihleka isikhindi sami seqhawe elinguSuperman, kodwa mina anginandaba. Engikwaziyo nje ukuthi ngijabulile. Ngiyazi ukuthi umama uzobuyela nami emakethe. Uma sesindawonye sizoyixazulula inkinga nomthengisi kapopo odiniwe. Kodwa okubaluleke kakhulu kunakho konke wukuthi ngimvikele umfowethu omncane.

Ngiyiqhawe lasemakethe, uSuperman uqobo!



UPiwai akagondi ukuthi kwenzekani. Ngibona kuweba izinyembezi emehlweni akhe ngoba ubuso bowesifazane obuthukuthile bumshayisa ngvalo. Ngiphoge ukukhipha amazwi emlonjeni wami owomileyo ngithi, “Ngixaxolisa kakhulu, Mama, kukhona abasidudule ngemuva. Besingaqondile ukukucasula.” “Ukucasula mina? Cha, aningcasulanga mina, nicasule upopo wami. Yilokho enikwenzile!” esho ethetha. Ngethukile, kodwa angazi ukuthi yini okunye engingakusho. Angikujwayele ukubhekana nolaka olunjezana lomuntu omdala. Owesifazane usebhenge ubomvu ebusweni futhi usalokhu ethethisa uPiwai. UPiwai usephatheke kabi futhi uyampongolozaz, uyakhala. Kuqalele ngiqhale kulo mama othukuthile. “Ngixaxolisa kakhulu, Nkosikazi, kube yingozini nje,” kusho mina. “Futhi, ngicela ukhulume nami, hhayi nomfowethu, akakuzwa ngoba akezwa ezindlebeni.” “Yini okulandelayo?” ethetha, eshaya ngonyawo phansi. Emva kwalokho usebona imali engiyibambe ngesandla. “We mfana, ngabe yimali leyo esesandleni sakho?” Uphefumulela phezu njengobhenge othukuthile.

We walk past many stalls and heaps of smelly, overripe guavas. We see butternuts, peanuts and round-nuts. We see oranges. Another stall has a mountain of cabbages. Some people are selling green beans and green peas. There is broccoli and dirty cauliflower. Mother only likes cauliflower if it is snow-white. There are also vendors selling red hot chili. Piwai knows hot chili because Father once gave him a little to taste and he coughed and cried until mother gave him some milk. We can't walk fast in the market. We keep bumping into people. Some people push us and some are rude. Piwai is small and some people don't even see him, so I must act as his shield. I wish Mother had come to buy the pumpkin herself. We are almost at the pumpkin stall. I can already see the huge mound of pumpkins.



Without thinking, I quickly remove my shirt, shoes and trousers and hand them to her. She grabs them and stomps off. I walk home still holding Piwai's hand. All I have on are my blue and red Superman underpants.

Some children walk by and laugh at my Superman underpants, but I don't even care. All I know is that I am happy. I know my mother will go back to the market with me. Together we will sort out the mess with the angry paw-paw seller. But the most important thing is that I have saved my little brother.

I am the market Superman!

“Piwai wants to come with me,” I shout to Mother.

“Pasi, I don't want Piwai going with you. I want that pumpkin now.”

I leave Piwai behind. He is struggling to put on his other shoe as I dash out of the house.

Igama lami nguPasi. Ngineminyaka elishumi futhi ngihlala eMbare, eZimbabwe. Ikhaya lakithi liseduze kwemakethe yemifino enkulu nedumile. Namuhla sinezivakashi kanti umama umatasa ekhishini. Ngizalazwa iphunga lokudla ngilapha engidlala khona noPiwai.

“We Pasi, mfana wami, woza lapha,” kumemeza izwi likaMama ekhishini. Ngizaya-ke kuye bese ethi, “Ngifuna uhambe uye emakethe uyongithengela ithanga. Ngifuna ubusulapha ingakapheli imizuzu emihlanu.”

Ngivuma ngekhandu ngenkathi uMama enginika isikhwama nemadlana. Ngizama ngizolanda izicathulo zami. UPiwai uyangilandela bese eqala naye ukufaka izicathulo zakhe. UPiwai umfowethu. Uneminyaka emithathu yobudala. UPiwai akezwa ezindlebeni.

“UPiwai ufuna ukuhamba nami,” ngimemeza ngitshela uMama.

“Pasi, angifuni uPiwai ahambe nawe. Ithanga lelo ngilifuna njengamanje.”

Ngishiya uPiwai ngemuva. Usadikadikana nesinye isicathulo ngenkathi ngiphuthuma ngiphuma endlini.



“Pasi, Pasi,” kumemeza uMama futhi. Ngiphenduke ngibheke emuva bese ngimbona emile emnyango noPiwai. Izihlathi zakhe sezimanzi yizinyembezi. “Kungcono uvele uhambe naye uPiwai. Ngicela nisheshi.” Kuyaphithizela emakethe. Kukhona abantu abaningi abamemezayo nabakhulumayo, abathengayo nabathengisayo, abaqukulayo, abathwele nabadudulayo. UPiwai uhleka indoda ethengisa amawolintshi. Ujikijela sakudlala amawolintshi amathathu emoyeni. Uyamemeza uthi noma ngubani ozokwazi ukwenza okufanayo angathola isaphulelo. Ngibambe uPiwai ngesandla ngisigqinise ngenkathi sichusha phakathi kwezinkumbi zabantu.



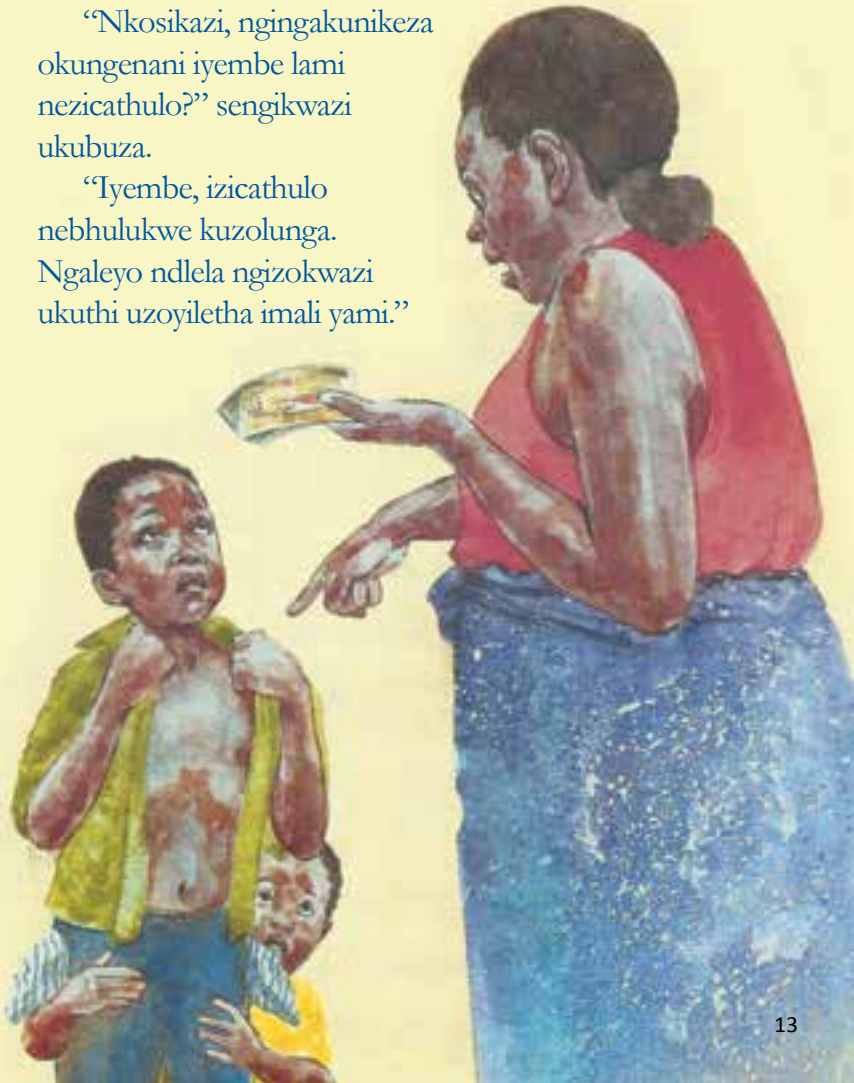
“Pasi, Pasi,” Mother calls again. I turn around and see her standing at the door with Piwai. His cheeks are wet with tears. “You had better take Piwai. Please hurry.” It is busy at the market. There are many people shouting and talking, buying and selling, lifting, carrying and pushing. Piwai laughs at the man selling oranges. He is juggling three oranges in the air. He shouts that anybody who can do the same can get a discount. I hold Piwai’s hand firmly as we weave through the forest of people.

I nod. The other people in the market seem not to notice this woman and what she is doing to us. I feel so small against this big, angry woman. The woman snatches my bag and money. She counts the money and says it can only pay for one paw-paw. Then she says, “I will take this money and your brother until you bring money for the other paw-paw.” I panic. I can’t leave Piwai behind. This woman is mean and Piwai is so small. I have to protect him. I won’t leave him behind. I feel hot and my heart pounds.

Ngingekuzise ikhanda. Abanye abantu abasemakethe sengathi abamboni owesifazane nokuthi wenzani kithi. Ngivle ngibone ngimcane kakhulu kule ngqovela yowesifazane othukuthile. Owesifazane angihlwithe ubhasikidi nemali. Ubala imali abese ethi ingakhokhela upopo owodwa kuphela. Emva kwalokho abe esethi, “Ngizothatha le mali kanye nomfowenu uze ulethe imali yomunye upopo lapha.” Ngishaywe uvalo. Angikwazi ukushiya uPiwai lapha. Lona wesifazane unonya futhi uPiwai mncane kakhulu. Kufanele ngimvikele. Ngike ngimshiye ngemuva. Ngizwa sengijuluka nenhliziyo yami ishaya ngamandla.

“Madam, can I give you my shirt and shoes instead?” I manage to ask. “Your shirt, shoes and trousers will do. That way I know you will bring my money.”

“Nkosikazi, ngingakunikeza okungenani iyembe lami nezicathulo?” sengikwazi ukubuza. “Iyembe, izicathulo nebhlukwe kuzolunga. Ngaleyo ndlela ngizokwazi ukuthi uzoyiletha imali yami.”





I am Zebra. I can't see things that
are far away.
Mina nginguDube. Angikwazi
ukubona izinto ezikude.



We don't even mind
when he sings!

Asinandaba ngisho
eziculela!



Bird eats them all up.
UNyoni uyidla yonke.



Ungakwazi ukuqagela ukuthi
ngubani umngani wethu
omkhulu? Akafani nhlobo nathi.



I am Rhino. I get covered in fleas.
NginguBhejane. Ngigcwala imikhaza.



Bird has great eyes, so when he's
watching, I'm safe.
UNyoni unamehlo abukhali, ngakho
uma eqaphile, mina ngiphephile.



Bird might be different, but that's no problem ...
UNyoni angehluka kodwa lokho
akuyona inkinga ...



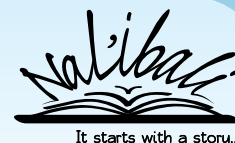
Umngani wethu omkhulu uNyoni!

The best street in the world

By Kirstin Hartmann



Illustrations by Johann Strauss



Long Street was wide and long. In summer, when Sonny and his friends walked home from school, their shoes were covered in dust. In winter, their shoes squished with mud and water. But during the school holidays, no one cared if the street was dusty or muddy.

Long Street was where Sonny and his friends played cricket. Everyone came outside to watch and no one complained if a ball went into their garden. No one that is, except for Mr Peterson.

"These holidays we'll have the best cricket matches," said Sonny as they walked home one afternoon.

"YEEESSS!" said Simon and Jack.

"Thumi? What do you say?" asked Sonny.

"But what about HIM?" asked Thumi. He pointed to Mr Peterson's house. "Jack has already broken one of his windows."

"What about YOU?" said Jack. "You've already hit two balls into his garden."

They knew that if they hit or threw a ball over Mr Peterson's wall, they would never, ever see it again. If their ball rolled under the gate, it was his dog, Shikisha, who took it. They stared at Mr Peterson's house. He had been in such a bad mood the last few months.

"Have we got a cricket ball? I thought he had them all," said Thumi.

"I've got one," said Jack and smiled, "so let's plan the best cricket match EVER."



On the last day of school, Sonny couldn't wait to get back home to play cricket. He was so excited, he even waved at Mr Peterson, but Mr Peterson just ignored him.

"Hi, Mom," he called as he came inside. His mother was reading the newspaper. She was excited.

"Hello, my boy," she answered. "Listen to this. It's wonderful. Long Street will now go all the way to the new shopping centre. At last there will be buses and bus stops. BUT ..." she said, "this also means there will be no more playing in the street."

"WHAAAT?" Sonny's heart sank right down to his shoes. The match had already been planned! He walked back outside and sat on the front steps of the house grumbling. A loud noise made him look up. Mr Peterson was on a ladder, making his front wall higher by adding more bricks.

"Humph!" grunted Sonny crossly. "I know he wants to keep our balls from going over his wall, but he doesn't have to bother now."

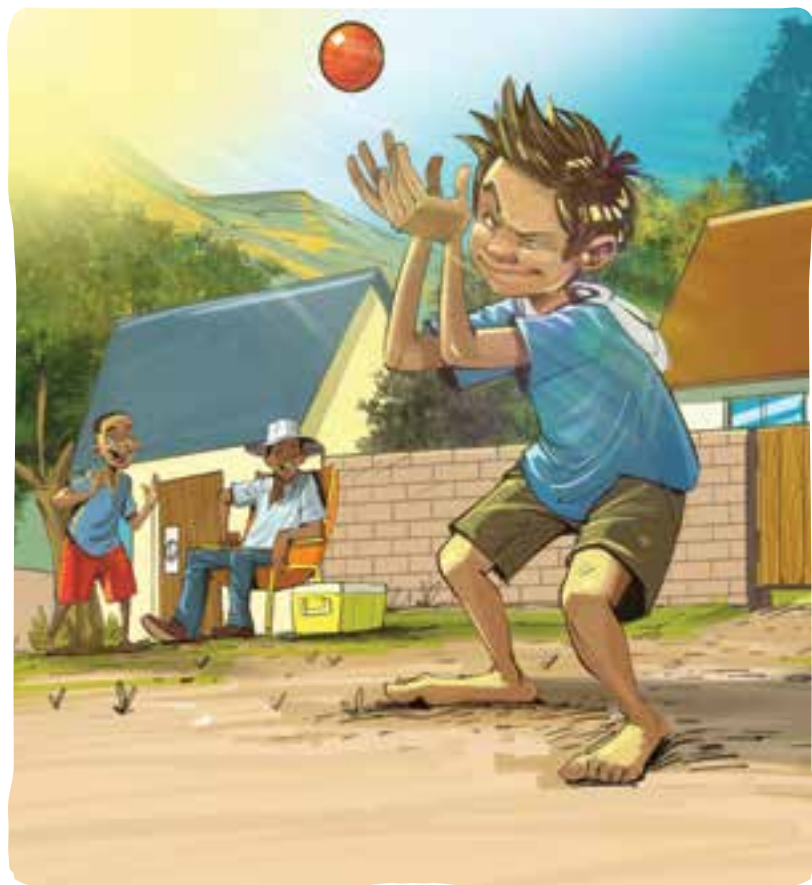
Then he had an idea – if all his friends got together and asked all their parents, then ... maybe ... they could have one last cricket match. He rushed off to find Simon.

The following Saturday there was great excitement because Sonny and Simon's plan had worked! Today was going to be their last match – the biggest, best cricket match EVER! All the children in the street were going to play. AND there would be prizes! Some of the parents were making snacks for everyone to share at lunchtime. Thumi's Dad was going to hand out the prizes at the end of the day.

Even though it was all just for fun, Sonny felt a little nervous. The crowd cheered as the first ball was bowled by Thumi.

Jack stepped forward. *THWACK!* He hit the ball so hard that it went high up into the air.

Sonny moved forward to catch the ball, but the sun was shining straight into his eyes. He squinted, waited and moved under the ball. Everyone was cheering. As Sonny started to close his hands around the ball, it popped back out again. It bounced once and rolled straight under Mr Peterson's gate. Sonny's heart sank.



"NOW what will we do?" asked Thumi.

"We can't carry on with our match!" said Jack.

"We'll NEVER get the ball back!" wailed Simon.

Sonny took a deep breath. "I'll fetch the ball," he said.

"But Mr Peterson will shout at you," said Thumi.

"He won't let you get the ball ... and Shikisha's probably dug a hole and buried it already!" said Simon.

"Well, I just have to try," said Sonny. "It's our last match and we've only just started it. We won't get another chance to play like this."



Continued on page 15



Umgwaqo uLong wawubanzi futhi umude. Ehlobo, ngenkathi uSonny nabangani bakhe bebuyela emakhaya bebuya esikoleni, izicathulo zabo zazigcwele uthuli. Ebusika, izicathulo zabo zazixova udaka namanzi. Kodwa ngesikhathi samaholidi esikole, akekho owayenendaba ukuthi umgwaqo unezintuli noma unodaka yini.

Emgwaqeni uLong yilapho uSonny nabangane bakhe babedlala ikhilikithi khona. Kwakuza wonke umuntu ophuma ngaphandle ezobuka futhi akekho owayekhononda uma ibhola lingena esivandeni sakhe. Akekho ngisho noyedwa, ngaphandle kukaMnumzane Peterson.

“Kula maholide sizoba nemidlalo emihle kakhulu yekhilikithi,” kusho uSonny ngenkathi beya ekhaya ngenye intambama.

“YEEBO!” kusho uSimon noJack.

“Wena, Thami? Uthini?” kubuza uSonny.

“Kodwa nithini NGAYE?” kubuza uThami. Wakhomba umuzi kaMnumzane Peterson. “UJack usebulale elinye lamafasitela akhe.”

“WENA-ke?” kusho uJack. “Usushaye amabhola aze aba mabili angena esivandeni sakhe.”

Babazi kahle ukuthi uma beshaye noma baphonsa ibhola leqa uthango lomuzi kaMnumzane Peterson, ngeke baphinde balibone lelo bhola. Uma kwenzekile ibhola labo lagingqika langena ngaphansi kwesango,inja yakhe, uShikisha, yayilithatha. Bayigqolozela indlu kaMnumzane Peterson. Ubehlala equmbe kakhulu ezinyangeni ezimbalwa ezedlule.

“Likhona ibhola lekhilikithi esinalo? Bengicabanga ukuthi onke akuye,” kusho uThumi.

“Nginalo elilodwa,” kusho uJack wayesemoyizela, “masihloleni umdlalo wekhilikithi omuhle UKWEDLULA yonke.”



Ngosuku lokugcina esikoleni, wayengxamise elinde ukubuya ekhaya azodlala ikhilikithi. Wayengeve ethokozile, waphakamisela ngisho uMnumzane Peterson isandla, kodwa uMnumzane Peterson wamshaya indiva.

“Sawubona, Mama,” washo ngenkathi engena ngaphakathi. Unina wayefunda iphephandaba. Wayethokozile.

“Yebo, mfana wami,” ephendula. “Lalela lapha-ke. Kuhle lokhu. Umgwaqo uLong manje usuzohamba uze ufike enxanxatheleni entsha yezitolo. Ekugcineni sekuzoba namabhosi nezitobhi zamabhosi. KODWA ...” kusho yena, “lokhu futhi kusho ukuthi ngeke kusaba bikho ukudlala emgwaqeni.”

“I-NI-I-I?” inhliziyi kaSonny yavele yawa yafika ezicathulweni zakhe. Umdlalo ubusuvele uhleliwe! Wahamba waphumela phandle qede wahlala esibehisini esingaphambi kwendlu evungama. Umsindo omkhulu wamenza waphakamisa amehlo. UMnumzane Peterson wayephezulu elelini, enza uthango lwangaphambili lomuzi wakhe lube lude kakhulu ngokungeza izitini.

“Ahha!” kuhonga uSonny ngentukuthelo. “Ngiyazi ufuna amabhola ethu angalweqi uthango lwakhe, kodwa manje akusamele azihluphe.”

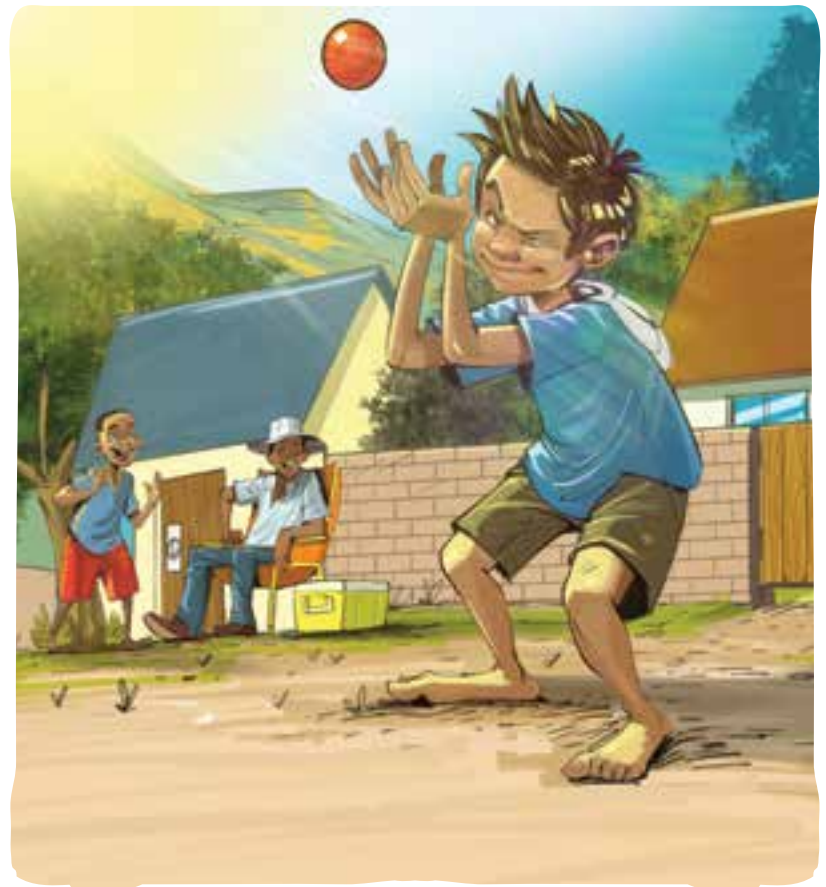
Khona manjalo wafikelwa umcabango othile – uma ngabe bonke abangani bakhe bengahlangana bacele bonke abazali babo, emva kwalokho ... mhlawumbe ... bangaba nomdlalo wokugcina wekhilikithi. Wahamba ngokushesha eyobheka uSimon.

NgoMgqibelo olandelayo kwakunentokozo enkulu ngoba isu likaSonny noSimon lalisebenzile! Namuhla kwakuzoba wumdlalo wokugcina – omkhulu, omuhle umdlalo UKWEDLULA yonke! Zonke izingane ezakhele lo mgwaqo zazizodlala. FUTHI kwakuzoba nemiklomelo! Abanye abazali babenza okokwehlisa amathe ukuze wonke umuntu ezokwabelana ngakho ngesikhathi sesidlo sasemini. Ubaba kaThumi wayezonikezela ngemiklomelo ekupheleni kosuku.

Nakuba konke kwakwenzelwa ukuzithokozisa nje, uSonny wayezizwa enovadlwana. Iqoqwana lezibukeli lashaya ihlombe ngenkathi ibhola lokuqala lishwitshwa nguThumi.

UJack washoshela phambili. QHUUU! Walishaya ibhola ngamandla ngendlela yokuthi lahamba laya phezulu emoyeni.

USonny waya phambili ukuze ayobamba ibhola, kodwa ilanga lalikhanya liqonde ngqo emehlweni akhe. Waligqolozela, walinda wayesema ngaphansi kwalo. Wonke umuntu wayeseshaya ihlombe. Ngenkathi eqala ebuyisa izandla ukubamba ibhola kahle, lavela laphuma futhi. Lagqoma kanye lase ligingqika laqonda ngaphansi kwesango lomuzi kaMnu Peterson. Inhliziyi kaSonny yavele yacwila.



“MANJE sizokwenzenjani?” kubuza uThumi.

“Ngeke sikwazi ukuqhubeka nomdlalo wethu!” kusho uJack.

“Ngeke SIPHINDE silithole futhi ibhola!” kubibitheka uSimon.

USonny wadonsa umoya kakhulu. “Ngizolilanda ibhola,” kusho yena.

“Kodwa uMnumzane Peterson uzokuthethisa,” kusho uThumi.

“Ngeke avume uthathe ibhola ... futhi uShikisha mhlawumbe usevele wagubha umgodi maqede waligqiba nje!” kusho uSimon.

“Kulungile, kumele ngizame kodwa,” kusho uSonny. “Wumdlalo wethu wokugcina kanti yikhathi siqala ukudlala. Ngeke siphinde silithole elinye ithuba lokudlala kanjena.”

Bravely, Sonny opened Mr Peterson's gate and walked up the path. Shikisha was nowhere to be seen. Sonny's tummy felt all squishy. He was a little scared. He did not want to be shouted at by Mr Peterson. Just before he got to the front door, it swung open. There stood Mr Peterson. He looked much bigger up close. His cheeks were red as if he was very, very angry.



Just as Sonny was about to open his mouth, Mr Peterson said in a loud booming voice, "Sonny! It looks like I finished just in time."

"Excuse me, sir?" said Sonny.

"Come," said Mr Peterson and walked to his back garden.

Sonny's mouth dropped open.

It was the biggest garden in the street. The grass had been mowed and there were trees all around the edges. Mr Peterson had put a rope all around the edge of the garden, just like a real cricket field. And in the middle, there were cricket wickets.

Sonny looked up at Mr Peterson and smiled. Mr Peterson smiled back warmly. "I'm sorry I couldn't warn you about the changes to the street. I work at the council, but I wasn't allowed to say anything. BUT ... I could do something." He laughed. "NOW ... get everyone to come over here and let's play cricket."

Now Sonny and his friends always have a place to play cricket. Mr Peterson loves it when they visit and enjoys watching all the matches. He is really good at keeping score. And when the ball gets hit or thrown a little too far away, Shikisha runs to fetch it!



Ngesibindi, uSonny wavula isango likaMnumzane Peterson wangena wenyuka ngendledlana. UShikisha wayengabonwa nangokhalo. Isisu sikaSonny wasizwa sihlambuluka. Wayezwa uvadlwana. Wayengafuni ukuthethiswa uMnumzane Peterson. Ngaphambi kokuthi afike emnyango wangaphambili, wavele wavuleka! Khona lapho wayemile uMnumzane Peterson. Wayebonakala emkhudlwana kulokhu. Izihlathi zakhe zazibomvu sengathi wayethukuthele ngokwedlulele.



Ngenkathi esefuna ukuvula umlomo uSonny, uMnumzane Peterson washo ngezwi elikhulu elibhodlayo, "Sonny! Kubonakala sengathi ngiqede nje ngesikhathi esifafnele."

"Uxolo, mnumzane, angizwanga?" kusho uSonny.

"Woza," kusho uMnumzane Peterson wayesehamba eya esivandeni sakwakhe esingemuva.

USonny wavele wakhamisa nje.

Kwakuyisivande esikhulu kunazo zonke kulo mgwaqo. Utshani babugundiwe futhi kukhona izihlahla ezizungeze emaphethelweni. UMnumzane Peterson wayefake intambo yazungeza amaphethelo esivande, njengasenkundleni yangempela yekhilikithi. Futhi phakathi nendawo, kwakukhona izindukwana zekhilikithi.

USonny wabuka uMnu Peterson maqede wamoyizela. UMnu Peterson wamoyizela naye ngemfudumalo. "Ngiyaxolisa ukuthi angikwazanga ukunxwayisa ngezinguquko emgwaqeni. Ngisebenza emkhandlwini, kodwa bengingavumelekile ukusho noma yini. KODWA ... ngikwazile ukwenza okuthile." Wahleka. "MANJE ... woza nabo bonke abakhona lapha sizodlala ikhilikithi."

Manje-ke uSonny nabangani bakhe njalo nje banendawo yokudlala ikhilikithi. UMnumzane Peterson uyathanda uma bemvakashele futhi uyakuthokozela ukubukela yonke imidlalo. Unekhono elihle lokubagcinela amaphuzu. Futhi uma ibhola lishaywe noma liphonswe laya kude kakhulu, uShikisha uyagijima alilande!



Nal'ibali fun Okokuzithokozisa kukaNal'ibali



1. Can you match the children and their mothers?
Ungakwazi ukuqondanisa izingane kanye nonina bazo?



Hope
uHope



Afrika and Dintle
u-Afrika noDintle



Neo and Mbali
uNeo noMbali



Bella
uBella

2. Use the clues below to help you complete the crossword puzzle about the animals in
Who is our friend?
Sebenzisa izinkomba ezingezansi ukukusiza ukugcwalisa ngezansi isiphico samagama
esimayelana nezilwane ezisendabeni ethi, Ngubani umngani wethu?

DOWN

- This animal lives in water and has lots of sharp teeth.
- This animal has black and white stripes on its body.

ACROSS

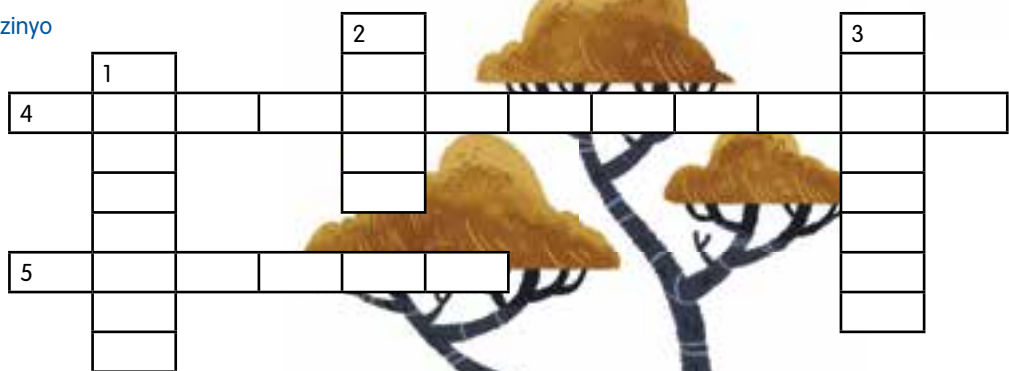
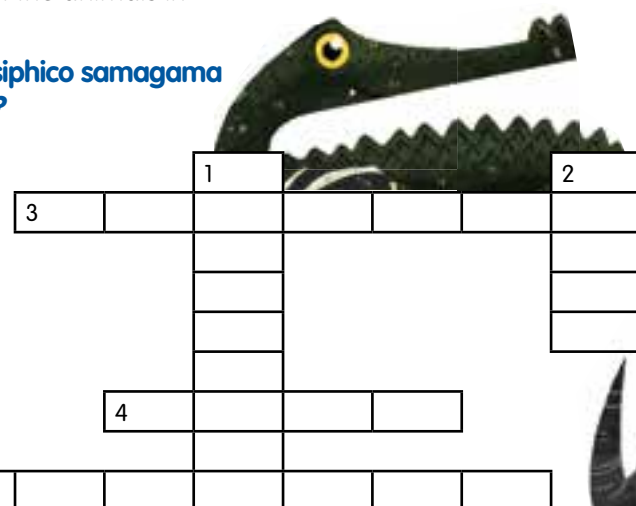
- This animal has a long neck.
- This animal has wings.
- This animal has a horn.

UKWEHLA

- Lesi silwane sihlala emanzini futhi sinamazinyo amaningi acijile.
- Lesi silwane sinemithende emnyama nemhlophe emzimbeni waso.
- Lesi silwane sinophondo.

UKUVUNDLA

- Lesi silwane sinentambo ende.
- Lesi silwane sinezimpiko.



Answers: (1) A = Neo and Mbali, B = Hope, C = Bella, D = Afrika and Dintle; (2) 1 = crocodile, 2 = zebra, 3 = giraffe, 4 = bird, 5 = rhinoceros
Izimpendulo: (1) A = uNeo noMbali, B = uHope, C = uBella, D = u-Afrika noDintle; (2) 1 = ingwenya, 2 = idube, 3 = ubhejane, 4 = indulamithi, 5 = inyoni

Bookmarks, posters,
activity sheets ... Download
your free resources from
the "Story supplies"
section on our website:
www.nalibali.org.

Visit us on Facebook:
www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA
Sivakashele ku-Facebook:
www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA



Izinto zokubekisa incwadi,
amaphosta, amaphepha
emisebenzi ... Khipha
imithombo yakho yamahhala
engxenyeni ye- "Story
supplies" kusizindlwazi
sethu: www.nalibali.org.

Produced for Nal'ibali by the Project for the Study of Alternative Education in South Africa (PRAESA) and Times Media Education. Translation by Dumisani Sibiya. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

Daily Dispatch

The Herald

Sunday Times

SW
Sunday
World



Drive your
imagination