



Stories can heal

As children grow up, they are often faced with situations that are very challenging for them. Some of these may be "ordinary" life events, like starting school, or becoming a brother or sister. But many children are also faced with very difficult challenges, like being at the receiving end of prejudice, or the death of a parent, or divorce. Children especially need our support during these times and one of the ways we can help them, is by sharing stories with them.

There are many wonderful stories about the potentially tough situations and dilemmas that children may face. Reading these stories together can help to support your children in the following ways.

- ★ When you read a story that has a character who has to deal with an issue similar to the one your children are facing, it helps them to realise that other children have similar problems to them, and so they feel less alone.
- ★ Stories can help children to better understand a challenging situation, discover how to cope with it and explore what options are available to them. Reading stories can help them to understand themselves better.
- ★ Many children find it difficult to identify and communicate how they are feeling. When children identify with a character in a story, they are often able to talk about what troubles them through talking about the character.
- ★ Stories give us a great starting point for discussions about things that are sometimes difficult to talk about. Asking open-ended

questions about the story while you are reading it and afterwards, helps children to think and talk about their personal concerns, emotions or ideas. Here are some examples of questions you could use: "Why do you think she did/said that?", "What do you think he should do?", "How would you feel if ...?", "What would you do if ...?", "What do you do when ...?"

- ★ Reading stories together can lead to other forms of self-expression too. For example, your children could retell and/or act out the story, tell or write their own story, draw a picture about the story or one that is inspired by it, or write to one of the story characters.

Stories might not have the power to change the situation, but they can help us to understand it better or differently. They can influence how we experience and respond to what is happening in our lives.

Izindaba zingelapha

Ngesikhathi izingane zikhula, zivamise ukubhekana nezimo eziziphonsela inselelo kakhulu. Okunye kwalokhu kuba izehlakalo "eziwayelelele empilweni", ezifana nokuqala esikoleni, noma ukuba khona kwenye ingane ezoba umfowabo noma udadewabo wengane. Kodwa izingane eziningi futhi zibhekene nezimo ezinzima kakhulu, ezifana nokucwaswa, noma ukushona komzali, noma kwehlukana ifindo lomshado kwabazali. Izingane zidinga ikakhulukazi ukwesekwa yithi ngalezi zikhathi ezinzima, kanti enye yezindlela esingazisiza ngayo, ukwabelana nazo ngezindaba.

Kukhona izindaba eziningi ezimnandi ngesimo okungenzeka sibe nzima kanye nezingqinamba izingane ezingahlangabezana nazo. Ukufunda lezi zindaba ndawonye kungasiza ukweseka izingane zakho ngalezi zindlela ezilandelayo.

- ★ Uma ufunda indaba enomlingiswa okumele abhekane nesimo esicishe sifane naleso enye yezingane zakho ebhekene naso, kuyasiza ukuthi ibone ukuthi nezinye izingane zinezinkinga ezifanayo neyayo, ngakho izozizwa ingeyodwa.
- ★ Izindaba zingasiza izingane ukuthi ziqonde kangcono isimo esiyinselelo, zithole ukuthi zingamelana kanjani naso futhi zithole nezinye izindlela ezivulekile ezingazisebenzisa ukubhekana naso. Ukufunda izindaba kungazisiza izingane ukuthi kwazona ziziqonde kangcono.
- ★ Izingane eziningi zikuthola kunzima ukuba zazi, nokuthi zisho ukuthi zizizwa kanjani. Uma izingane zikwazi ukuzifanisa nomlingiswa osendabeni, zivame ukwazi ukuxoxa ngalokho okungaziphathi kahle ngokukhuluma ngomlingiswa lowo.

- ★ Izindaba zisinika indawo ekahle yokuqala izingxoxo ngezinto okuba nzima ngesinye isikhathi ukuthi sixoxe ngazo. Ukubuza imibuzo evulelekile mayelana nendaba ngesikhathi niyifunda, nangemva kwalokho, kusiza izingane ukuthi zicabange futhi zixoxe ngalokho okuzikhathazayo, ngemizwa kanye nemiqondo yazo. Nazi izibonelo zeminye yemibuzo ongayisebenzisa: "Kungani ucabanga ukuthi lowo wenze/usho lokho?", "Ngabe ucabanga ukuthi kumele enze njani?", "Ungazizwa kanjani uma ...?", "Ungenzenjani uma ...?", "Wenzenjani uma ...?"
- ★ Ukufunda izindaba ndawonye kungaholela nakwezinye izindlela zokuzwakalisa izimvo futhi. Isibonelo, izingane zakho zingaphinde zixoxe

futhi/noma zilingise indaba, zixoxe noma zibhale indaba yazo, zidwebe isithombe ngendaba noma zidwebe leso esisuselwa kuyo, noma zibhalele omunye wabalingiswa bendaba.

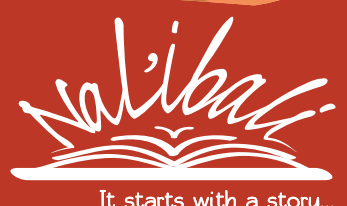
Izindaba kusengenzeka zingabi nawo amandla okuguqula isimo, kodwa zingasiza sikwazi ukusiqonda kangconywana noma ngendlela eyehlukile. Zingakwazi ukuba nomthelela endleleni esibhekana nesiphendula ngayo ezintweni ezenzekayo empilweni yethu.



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!



Story stars



The power of stories

Bontle Senne is the author of the *Shadow Chasers* series of books for children. She is also a book blogger and literacy advocate. She wrote her first short story at 6 years old and she hasn't stopped writing since! Na'ibali found out more about Bontle's love of stories.

What are your earliest memories of stories?

My mother says that she told me stories as a child, but my earliest memories of listening to stories, was in nursery school.

Which did you like best: oral or written stories?

I think that as a child, you lose yourself in any good story – written or oral. What I loved was getting lost in any kind of good story. I discovered the kind of stories that I like – fast, smart, quirky – at a young age, but I read anything and everything I could. I would even read the TV guide!

How did you come up with the idea for the *Shadow Chasers* series?

I love writing about strong girls. I love writing about girls who find themselves in strange and difficult situations, and don't let fear paralyse them. And I love writing about African mythology, the supernatural and the unknown. It was a combination of these loves that lead to *Shadow Chasers*.

Who encouraged you to write?

My teachers were always very supportive. I had a few teachers who really pushed me to be a better writer. Also, my best friends would always read my stories, listen to my plays and help me with the last lines of poems.

Have you always loved writing?

Yes! By the time I was 14 or 15 years old, I would get up in the middle of the night to write for an hour or two, and then fall asleep at my school desk the next day!

Have your books been translated into African languages?

Not yet, but I hope that they will be soon!

Why do you think it's important to have books like yours available in African languages?

Some people think it's just "sentimental" to want children to read for pleasure in their mother tongues. But it needs to be taken more seriously. If we don't create a generation of young people who can express themselves, understand others, learn complex concepts from books and explain these concepts to others, we won't have doctors, accountants, or engineers.

You can buy the books in the *Shadow Chasers* series – *Powers of the Knife*, *Lake of Memories*, *Flame of Truth* – from your local bookshop, or by contacting the publisher, Cover2Cover Books on 021 709 0128 or info@cover2cover.co.za.



Bontle Senne

Abavelele ezindabeni



Amandla ezindaba

UBontle Senne ngumbhali wochungechunge lwezincwadi zezingane okuthiwa yi-*Shadow Chasers*. Uphinde abe ngumphathi wesizindalwazi esifakwa ezakamuva njalo kanye nomgqugquzeli wezemibhalo. Wabhala indaba yakhe emfishane yokuqala eneminyaka eyisi-6 yobudala kanti akakaze ame ukubhala kusukela lapho! UNa'ibali uthole kabanzi ngothando lukaBontle lwezindaba.

Yiziphi izinkumbulo ezindala onazo ngezindaba?

Umama uthi wayengixoxela izindaba ngiseyingane, kodwa engikukhumbulayo ngokulalela izindaba, kwakusesikoleni esiyinkulisa.

Yiziphi owazithanda kakhulu: izindaba ezixoxwa ngomlomo noma ezibhaliwe?

Ngicabanga ukuthi njengengane, uyathatheka yindaba emnandi – ibhaliwe noma ixoxwa ngomlomo. Engangikuthanda wukuthatheka kunoma yiluphi uhlobo lwendaba emnandi. Ngakwazi ukuvumbulula uhlobo lwezindaba engizithandayo – ezisheshayo, ezihlakaniphile, ezingajwayelekile – ngisesemncane, kodwa ngangifunda noma yini, futhi yonke into engikwazi ukuyifunda. Ngifunda ngisho isiqondiso sezinhlelo zikamabonakude!

Wakufikela kanjani umbono wochungechunge lwe-*Shadow Chasers*?

Ngiyathanda ukubhala ngamantombazane aqinile. Ngiyathanda ukubhala ngamantombazane azithola esezimeni ezingajwayelekile nezinzima, futhi angavumeli ukuba ukwesaba kuwakhubaze. Ngiyathanda futhi ukubhala ngobungane base-Afrika, okungaphezu kokuqonda kwethu kanye nokungaziwa. Kwaba yinhlanganisela yalolu thando eyaholela ekuveleni kwe-*Shadow Chasers*.

Ngubani owakukhuthaza ukuthi ubhale?

Othisha bami babevamise ukungesekela kakhulu. Nganginothisha abambalwa ababengidudula ngempela ukuthi ngibe wumbhali ongcono. Futhi, nabangani bami abakhulu babajwayele ukufunda izindaba zami, belalela imidlalo yami futhi bengisiza ngemigqa yokugcina yezinkondlo.

Ngabe ubuvele ukuthanda ukubhala?

Yebo! Lapho sengineminyaka eyi-14 noma eyi-15 yobudala, ngangivuka phakathi nobusuku ngibhale ihora elilodwa noma amabili, bese ngilala edeskini lami esikoleni ngosuku olulandelayo!

Ngabe izincwadi zakho sezihunyushelwe ezilimini zeSintu?

Azikahunyushelwa, kodwa ngiyethemba kuzokwenzeka lokho kungekudala!

Ucabanga ukuthi kubaluleke ngani ukuthi izincwadi ezifana nezakho zitholakale nangezilimi zeSintu?

Abanye abantu bacabanga ukuthi "kuyimvelo" nje ukufuna ukuthi izingane zifundele ukuzithokozisa ngezilimi zazo zebele. Kodwa kudinga ukuthathwa njengento ebaluleke nakakhulu. Uma singakhi isizukulwane sabantu abancane abakwazi ukuzikhulumela, ukuqonda abanye, ukufunda imiqondo elukhuni esezincwadini bese bechazela abanye ngayo, ngeke sikwazi ukuba nodokotela, ongoti bezezimali, noma onjiniyela.

Ungazithenga izincwadi zochungechunge lwe-*Shadow Chasers* – *Powers of the Knife*, *Lake of Memories*, *Flame of Truth* – esitolo sezincwadi esiseduze nawe, noma uxhumane nabashicileli, abakwa-Cover2Cover Books enombolweni ethi 021 709 0128 noma info@cover2cover.co.za.



Drive your imagination

The Na'ibali bookshelf



Ishalofu lezincwadi lakwaNa'ibali

It's always fun finding out about new books! Here are a few of the latest children's books available in more than one South African language, published by South African publishers.

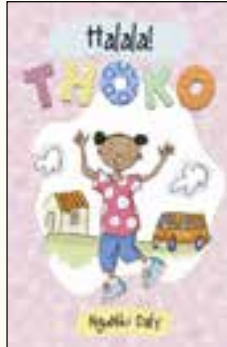
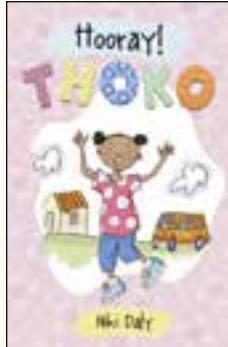
Kuhlale kuyintokozo ukuthola ulwazi ngezincwadi ezintsha! Nazi ezinye izincwadi zezingane ezimbalwa zakamuva ezitholakala ngezilimi ezingaphezu kokulodwa zaseNingizimu Afrika, ezishicilelwe ngabashicileli baseNingizimu Afrika.

Hooray! Thoko

Author and Illustrator: Niki Daly

Publisher: Jacana Media

This is the first book in the new *Thoko* series. The book has four wonderful stories in it that all follow a girl called Thoko who is figuring out life. Thoko skips through life, leaving behind a trail of laughter and a few frowns.



Hlalala! Thoko

Umbhali nomdwebi wemifanekiso: Niki Daly

Umshicileli: Jacana Media

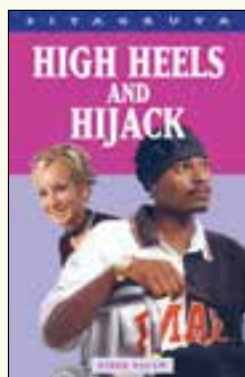
Lena yincwadi yokuqala ochungechungeni olusha luka *Thoko*. Incwadi inezindaba ezine ezimangalisayo zonke ezilandela intombazane okuthiwa nguThoko ezama ukuqonda impilo. UThoko uyeqa nje empilweni, eshiya ngemuva umzila wokuhleka kanye nokuswaca okuncane.

High heels and hijack

Author: Nibor Nalam

Publisher: David Philip Publishers

This is a story for teenagers about young people who have to deal with hate, jealousy, friendship, danger and comedy every day. Shelley is chosen to dance in a competition, and her choice of high-heeled shoes could mean that her big night will end in disaster.



High heels and hijack

Umbhali: Nibor Nalam

Umshicileli: David Philip Publishers

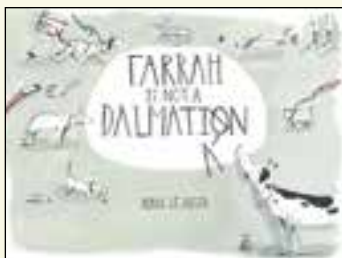
Lena yindaba yamabhungu namatshitshi emayelana nabantu abasebancane okumele babhekane nenzondo, umona, ubungani, ingozi kanye negidigidi nsuku zonke. UShelley ukhethwe ukuthi adanse emncintiswaneni, kanti ukukhetha kwakhe izicathulo ezinezithende eziphakeme kungasho ukuthi ubusuku bakhe obukhulu bungacina buphenduke inhlekisa.

Farrah is not a Dalmatian

Author and Illustrator: Adrie le Roux

Publisher: Bumble Books

Farrah is a small dog with a big problem. Everyone thinks that she is something that she is not! What happens when no one notices that you are different? This picture book deals with the topics of acceptance and self-esteem, and shows that in the end, we are not so different from each other.



Farrah is not a Dalmatian

Umbhali nomdwebi wemifanekiso: Adrie le Roux

Umshicileli: Bumble Books

UFarrah uyinga encane enenkinga enkulu. Wonke umuntu ucabanga ukuthi uyilokhu angesikhona! Kwenzekani uma kungekho muntu oqaphelayo ukuthi wehlukile? Le ncwadi yezithombe idingida izihloko zokwamukela kanye nokuziqhenya, futhi ikhombisa ukuthi ekugcineni, asehlukile kangako kwabanye abantu.

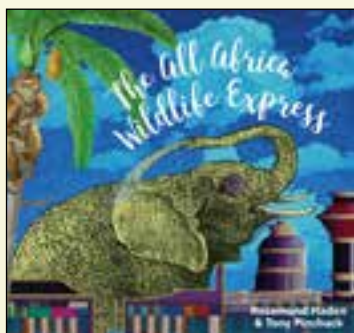
The All Africa Wildlife Express

Author: Rosamund Haden

Illustrator: Tony Pinchuck

Publisher: Tafelberg

When Elephant receives a party invitation from the monkeys, he fires up his steam engine, ready for an African adventure. At each station, Elephant calls the animals to join him. They argue, tell stories and play until they reach the end of their journey where the monkeys are waiting with a surprise.



The All Africa Wildlife Express

Umbhali: Rosamund Haden

Umdwebi wemifanekiso: Tony Pinchuck

Umshicileli: Tafelberg

Kwathi lapho uNdlovu ethola isimemo somcimbi esiphuma ezinkawini, wabasela injini yakhe enamandla yomusi, eselungele uhambo lokuhlola i-Afrika. Esiteshini ngasinye, uNdlovu ubiza izilwane ukuthi zihlanganyele naye. Zaqophisana, zaxoxa izindaba zaze zafika ekugcineni kohambo lapho izinkawu zazilinde nokuthile okungalindelekile.

Six blind mice and an elephant

Author and Illustrator: Jude Daly

Publisher: Tafelberg

This picture book is a retelling of a fable from India. An elephant wanders into a farmer's barn and falls asleep. Six blind mice come out of their mouse-hole to investigate this most unusual creature. They come up with six very different ideas as they discover the true wonder of an elephant.



Six blind mice and an elephant

Umbhali nomdwebi wemifanekiso: Jude Daly

Umshicileli: Tafelberg

Le ncwadi enezithombe ixoxa kabusha inganekwane yaseNdiya. Indlovu idukela enqolobaneni yomfuyi bese izunywa wubuthongo. Amagundane ayisithupha angaboni aphuma emgodini wawo ukuphenya isilwanyakazana esingajwayelekile neze. Aphuma nemibono eyisithupha eyahlukene ngenkathi evumbulula isimanga esiyiqiniso ngendlovu.

Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *The biscuit jar must fall* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *How not to hide a coin* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *Wait until I'm fat enough!* (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.



The biscuit jar must fall

Prudence promises Micki and her friends that when they have finished tidying Micki's bedroom, they can have biscuits. But once they have finished, Prudence is nowhere to be found. So Micki and her friends spend the rest of their day finding ways to reach the biscuit jar.



- ★ As you read the story with your children, discuss some of the details in the pictures and/or text that interest you all. Here are some ideas.
 - ☉ On page 4, you could ask, "Who do you think Prudence is? Why were they looking for her?"
 - ☉ On page 5, you could ask, "What kind of biscuits do you think were in the biscuit jar? What are your favourite biscuits?"
 - ☉ On pages 6 and 7, you could ask, "Where do you think Micki is going? Why?"
 - ☉ On pages 8 and 13, you could ask, "Do you think these are good ideas? Why/why not?"
- ★ After you have read the story, encourage your children to suggest answers to these open-ended questions:
 - ☉ What do you think the children's parents would have said about the way they reached the biscuit jar at the end of the story?
 - ☉ What do you think the children learnt?

How not to hide a coin

In this story about honesty, a young boy has some important choices to make and learns some important life lessons.



- ★ After you have read the story together, discuss some of the following.
 - ☉ What do you think Howie wanted to do with the change when he was in the shop?
 - ☉ What did Curtis and Gary want him to do with the change?
 - ☉ Why do you think Howie didn't do either of these things?
 - ☉ What would you have done if you were Howie?
 - ☉ Do you think he deserved to keep the five rand coin at the end of the story? Why/why not?
 - ☉ Do you think Curtis was a good brother to Howie? What do you think he could have done differently?
- ★ Suggest that the children write Dika's newspaper report that was published in the community newspaper.

Wait until I'm fat enough!

A goat manages to save herself from a hungry leopard by suggesting to him that he should wait until she is fatter because then she'll make a better meal! Eventually the end of summer comes and the goat is fatter. Will she be able to find another way to escape the leopard?



- ★ Ask your children who they think the cleverest animal in the story was and why.
- ★ Suggest that they use clay or playdough, and scrap materials to build their favourite scene from the story. Afterwards, encourage them to tell you about the scene that they have built.
- ★ Invite your children to suggest what the leopard was thinking as the hare was explaining his special mission. Then ask them to draw a picture of this scene, and to include a thought bubble in it.

Yenza indaba ihlabe umxhwele!

Nanka amacebo okusebenzisa izincwadi ozisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina, *Isitsha samakhekhe masiwe* (amakhasi 5, 6, 11 nele-12) kanye nethi *Indlela yokungalufihli uhlamvu lwemali* (amakhasi 7, 8, 9 nele-10), kanye nendaba yeKhona Lendaba ethi, *Linda ngize ngikhuluphale ngokwanele!* (ikhasi le-15). Khetha imiqondo ehambisana kangcono neminyaka kanye nalokho okuthandwa yizingane zakho.

Isitsha samakhekhe masiwe

UPrudence uthembisa uMicki nabangani bakhe ukuthi uma sebeqedile ukulungisa ikamelo likaMicki lokulala, bangadla amakhekhe. Kodwa kuthi sebeqedile, uPrudence abe engasabonwa nangalukhalo. Ngakho uMicki nabangani bakhe bachitha lonke usuku lwabo bezama ukuthola izindlela zokufinyelela esitsheni samakhekhe.

- ★ Ngenkathi ufunda indaba nezingane zakho, xoxisanani ngeminye yeminingwane esezithombeni kanye/noma nesiqephu esinichazayo nonke. Nayi eminye yemibono.
 - ☉ Ekhasini lesi-4, ungabuza ukuthi, "Nicabanga ukuthi ungubani uPrudence? Kungani babemcinga?"
 - ☉ Ekhasini lesi-5, ungabuza ukuthi, "Nicabanga ukuthi kwakunahlobo luni lwamakhekhe esitsheni samakhekhe? Yiluphi uhlobo lwamakhekhe oluthandayo?"
 - ☉ Emakhasini elesi-6 nelesi-7, ungabuza ukuthi, "Nicabanga ukuthi uMicki uyaphi? Kungani?"
 - ☉ Ekhasini lesi-8 nele-13, ungabuza ukuthi, "Ngabe nicabanga ukuthi lena yimibono emihle? Kungani kunjalo/kungani kungenjalo?"
- ★ Ngemuva kokuthi seniyifundile indaba, khuthaza izingane zakho ukuthi ziphakamise izimpendulo zale mibuzo evulekileyo:
 - ☉ Ucabanga ukuthi abazali bezingane bathini ngendlela ezifinyelela ngayo esitsheni samakhekhe ekugcineni kwendaba?
 - ☉ Ucabanga ukuthi yini izingane eziyifundile?

Indlela yokungalufihli uhlamvu lwemali

Kule ndaba emayelana nokwethembeka, umfana omncane kumele athathe izinqumo ezibalulekile kanti ufunda izifundo ezithile ezibalulekile ngempilo.

- ★ Ngemuva kokufunda indaba ndawonye, xoxani ngokunye kokulandelayo.
 - ☉ Ucabanga ukuthi uHowie wayefuna ukwenzani ngoshintshi ngenkathi esesitolo?
 - ☉ Ngabe uCurtis noGary babefuna ukuthi enzeni ngoshintshi?
 - ☉ Kungani ucabanga ukuthi uHowie akenzanga nokukodwa kwalokhu?
 - ☉ Wena wawuzokwenzenjani ukuba wawunguHowie?
 - ☉ Ucabanga ukuthi kwakumfanele ukugcina uhlamvu lwamarandi amahlanu ekugcineni kwendaba? Kungani kunjalo/kungani kungenjalo?
 - ☉ Ucabanga ukuthi uCurtis wayengubhuti omuhle kuHowie? Yini ocabanga ukuthi ngabe wayenza ngendlela eyahlukile?
- ★ Phakamisa ukuthi izingane zibhale umbiko wephephandaba kaDika oshicilelwe ephephandabeni lomphakathi.

Linda ngize ngikhuluphale ngokwanele!

Imbuzi iyaphumelela ukusindisa impilo yayo engweni elambileyo ngokuthi iphakamise ukuthi ngwendini kumele ulinde kuze kube ikhuluphala kakhudlwana ngoba ngaleso sikhathi izobe isiphenduke isidlo esingconywa! Ekugcineni ukuphela kwehlobo kuyafika futhi nembuzi isikhuluphele kakhudlwana. Ngabe izokwazi ukuthola enye indlela yokuphunyula kule ngwe?

- ★ Buza izingane zakho ukuthi zicabanga ukuthi yisiphi isilwane esihlakaniphe kakhulu kunazo zonke endabeni nokuthi kungani zisho kanjalo.
- ★ Phakamisa ukuthi zisebenzise ubumba noma inhlama yokudlala, nezinto esezilahliwe ukwenza isigcawu ezisithandayo esisendabeni. Ngemuva kwalokho, zikhuthaze ukuthi zikuxoxele ngesigcawu ezisakhileyo.
- ★ Mema izingane zakho ukuthi ziphakamise ukuthi ingwe yayicabangani ngenkathi unogwaja echaza ngenhloso yakhe ekhethekileyo. Emva kwalokho zicele zidwebe isithombe salesi sigcawu, bese zifaka nebhamuza lomcabango kuso.

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 ozosisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina

1. Khipha ikhasi lesi-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.



“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



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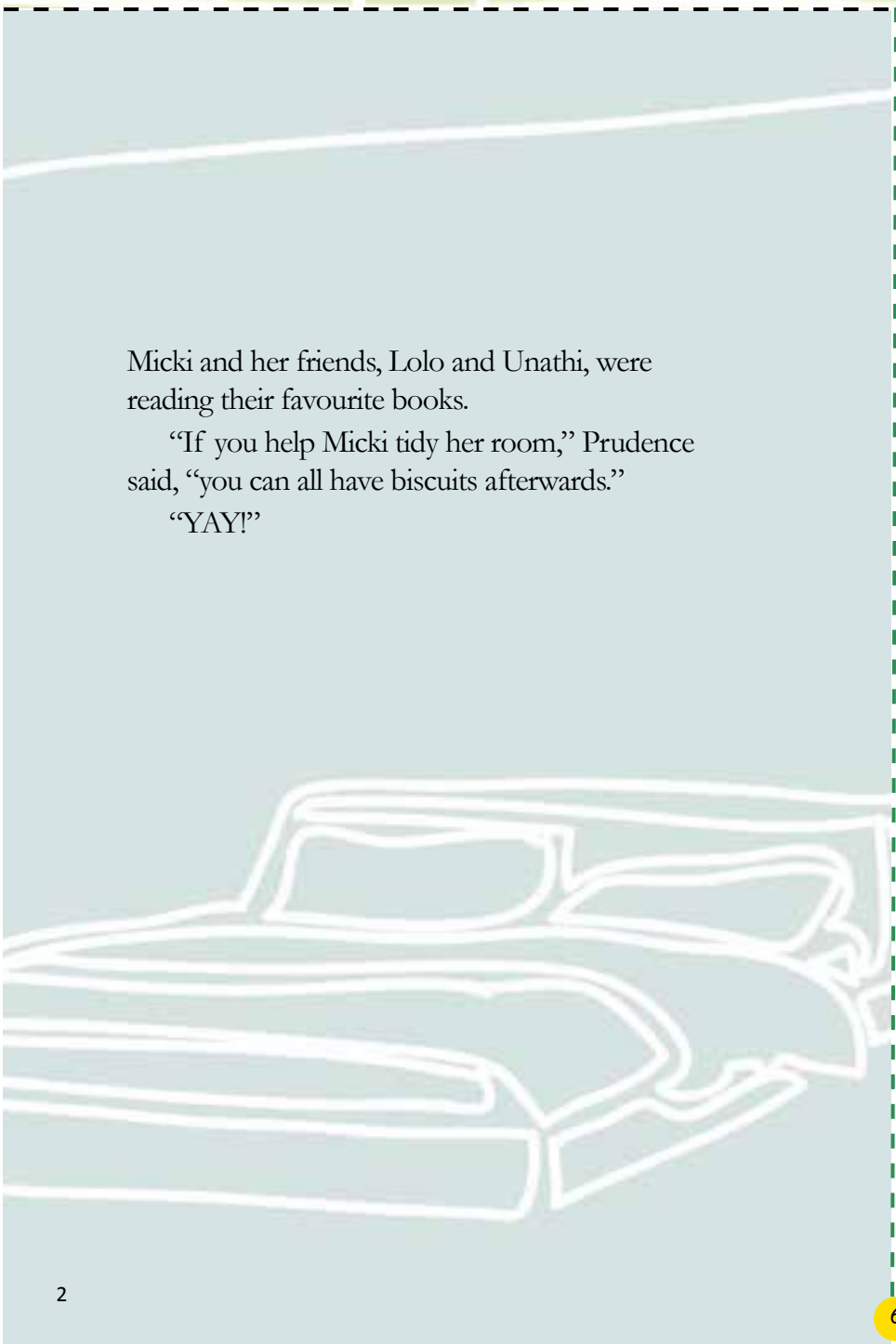


So Lolo climbed on Unathi’s shoulders and stretched out his arms, but he could not reach the biscuit jar. “My father would say that this is dangerous and we could fall and hurt ourselves,” said Unathi. So the children found a rope to throw around the biscuit jar to pull it down. But they still could not reach the biscuit jar. “My mummy would say that this is dangerous and the jar could fall on us and hurt us,” said Miki. Ngakho-ke uLolo wagibela emahlombe ka-Unathi wayesetula izingalo zakhe, kodwa akakwazanga ukufinyelela esitsheni samakhekhe. “Ubaba ngabe usethi lokhu kuyingozi futhi singawa sizilimaze,” kwasho u-Unathi. Ngakho izingane zathola intambo ezingayitjijela ziyizungezise esitsheni samakhekhe ngenhloso yokuthi zisidonse schle. Kodwa naphezu azikwazanga ukufinyelela esitsheni samakhekhe.

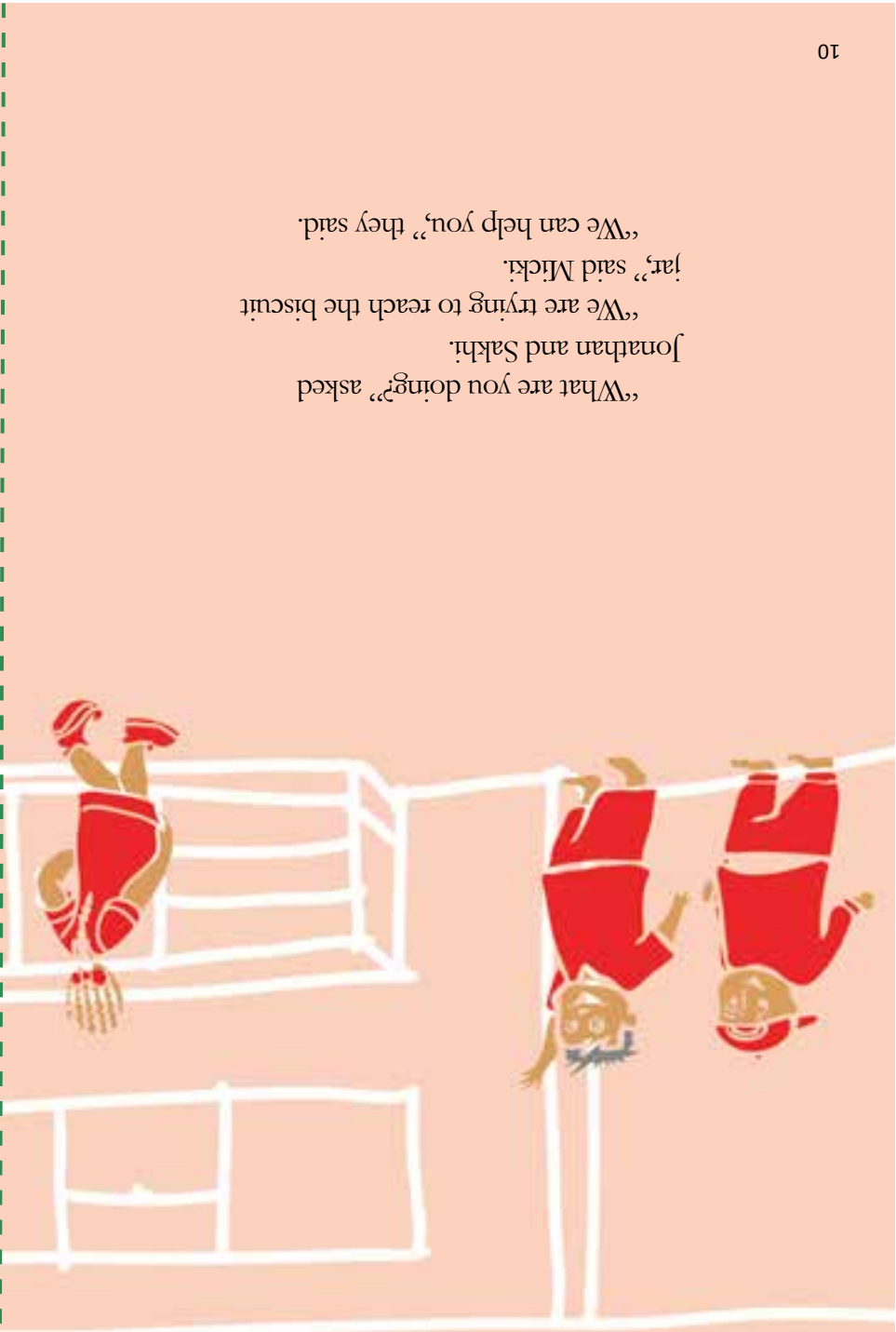
The biscuit jar must fall Isitsha samakhekhe masiwe



Siya Masuku
Nozizwe Herero
Nadene Kriel



Micki and her friends, Lolo and Unathi, were reading their favourite books.
 “If you help Micki tidy her room,” Prudence said, “you can all have biscuits afterwards.”
 “YAY!”



Makhathaleni, uMicki waqhamuka nesu ...
 kanti lena kwaba yindlela yokufinyelela esitsheni
 samakhekhe, sebehlange!

“What are you doing?” asked
 Jonathan and Sakhi.
 “We are trying to reach the biscuit
 jar,” said Micki.
 “We can help you,” they said.



It would be cool to join the older boys, thought Howie. He deserved some fun after helping his mother. All she'd promised was one sweet! But it was his mother's money. Howie closed his fist around the coin. The edge dug into his palm – hard and round and hot, and slippery with sweat. "Give it here!" said Gary trying to grab the coin. Howie pulled his hand away and started to run. The others started to run after him.

He heard footsteps behind him, faster and faster. They were catching up. Howie thought of the famous runner. He tried to run as fast as the wind. The shopping bag swung and banged against his legs. It was holding him back. When he got to the pedestrian crossing, the robot man was red. "Stop!" yelled Curtis.

Howie's heart was thumping. He tried to cross, but there were too many cars.

Someone grabbed him by the arm. It was Gary. "Give it, you baby!" Gary pushed Howie down onto the hard pavement.



Kungaba mrandi ukuhlanyela nabafana abadadlana, kucabanga uHowie. Kwakumfanele ukuzithokozisa ngenzuva kokusiza unina. Konke ayemethembise khona kwakuyiswidi ellidwa nje vol! Kodwa-ke kwakuyimali kanina.

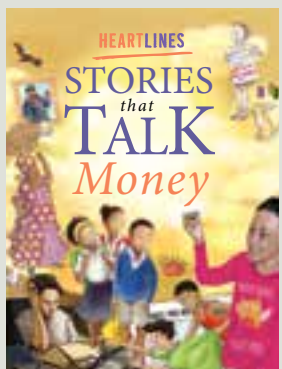
UHowie walufumbatha uhlamvu lwemali. Ichopho lalo lamgubha kabuhlungu entendeni yesandla sakhe – lwaluqinile, luyindilinga futhi lushisa, lushlela ngenxa yomjuluko.

"Ilethe lapha!" kwasho uGary ezama ukubamba imali. UHowie wadonsa isandla sakhe wayesegijima. Baqala nabanye bamgijimisa.

Wazizwa izigi ngenzuva kwakhe, zishesha zisondele. Base bezomfika. UHowie wayesecabanga ngomgijimi odumileyo. Wazama ukugijima ngokushesha njengomoya. Isikhwama esinokuthengiswe sasishwibeka futhi simshaya emilenzeni. Sasimbambezela. Wathi uma efika endaweni yokuwela abahamba ngezinyawo, wathola izibani zendlela zibomvu. "Yima!" kumemeza uCurtis.

Inhliziyo kaHowie yayishaya kakhulu. Wazama ukwela kodwa kwakunezimoto eziningi kakhulu.

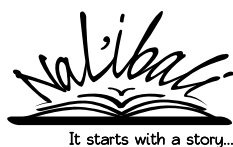
Kwaba khona othile ombamba ngenalo. KwakunguGary. "Iletha lapha, mfana wakithi!" UGary wadudulela uHowi phansi kuphevuvementi eqinile.



This story comes from *Stories that Talk Money*, Heartlines' third 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



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Indlela yokungalufihli uhlamvu lwemali

How not to hide a coin



Dawn Garisch
Vian Oelofsen



Howie went inside and asked Mr Ahmed for milk and bread. On the counter was a stack of newspapers with a photo of a runner winning a race.

“Will that be all, Howie?” asked Mr Ahmed, giving him the change.

Howie looked at the chocolates and sighed.

“Yes, thank you.”

Curtis and Gary were waiting for him outside the shop.

“Hey, Howie, did you get any change?” Curtis asked. Howie showed his brother the five rand coin.

“That’s enough for four games!” said Curtis. Howie shook his head. “Oh, come on, we’ll say you lost it.”

said Curtis.

“Ja, come on, Howie,” Gary added. “You can play one of the games.”



“Indaba izoba sephepheni ngoLwesine oluzayo,” kusho uDika.

UCurtis wahlala phansi eduze kukamfowabo. “Ngeke uze uphume emaphepheni njengesigebengu. Wethembeke kakhulu,” kusho yena.

UHowie wasineka. “Masenze imisebenzi yasekhaya, emva kwalokho sihambe siyothenga ngala marandi amahlanu. Umama uthe ngingayithatha ngemva kwakho konke okwenze kuyo!”

“The story will be in the paper next Thursday,” Dika said.

Curtis sat down next to his brother. “You would never get into the papers as a robber. You’re too honest,” he said.

Howie grinned. “Let’s do the chores and after that we can go and spend the five rand. Mom said I could keep it after what it’s been through!”

“Hhayi!” UHowie imali wayifaka emlonyeni.

UCurtis wayesegibele phezu kwakhe, ezama ukufaka iminwe yakhe emlonyeni kaHowie. UHowie wawahlanganisa amazinyo akhe athula athi du.

“Suka lapha siqhawaga ndini?” UCurtis wabamba uGary wamdonselele. Wayesephakamisa uHowie magede wathatha obekuyothengwa. UCurtis wayebukeka ekhathazekile. “Konke kuhamba kahle?” ebuza ebuka uHowie.

UHowie wavuma ngekhandla. Wayethukile esefuna nokukhala. Wayethokozile ukuthi umfowabo wayekkhona.

Lapho befika ekhaya, unina wayethukuthile. “Hawu, Howie, isinkwa sihlephukile. Kumele usibhekisise kugala. Muphi ushintshi?”

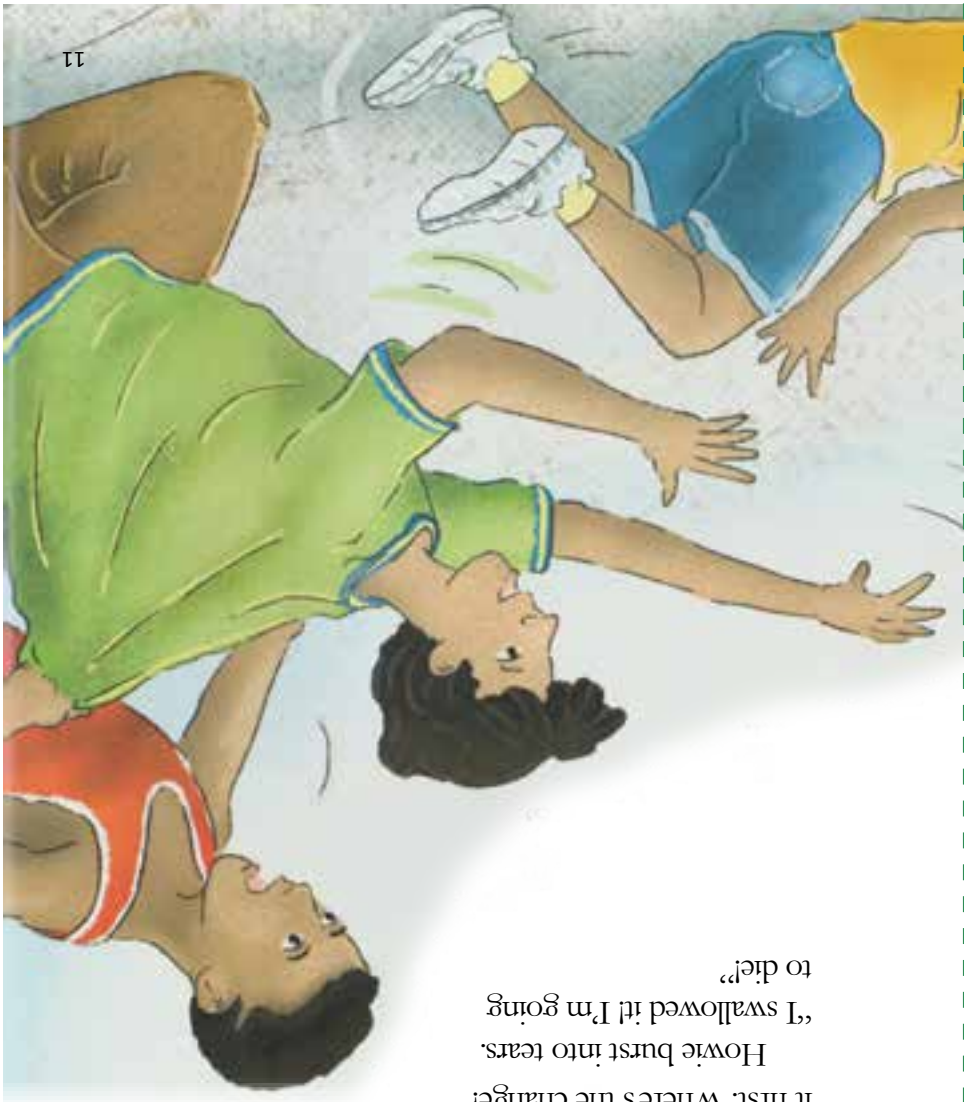
UHowie wavela waqhumuka wakhala.

“Ngivugwinyile! Ngizokufai!”

“No!” Howie shovele the money into his mouth. Gary was on top of him, trying to get his fingers into Howie’s mouth. Howie clenched his teeth.

“Get lost you bully!” Curtis grabbed Gary and yanked him away. He pulled Howie up and picked up the shopping. Curtis looked worried. “Are you okay?” he asked looking at Howie.





Howie nodded. He was afraid he was going to cry. He was so glad his brother was there. When they got home, their mother was cross. “Oh, Howie, the bread is broken. You should check it first. Where’s the change?” Howie burst into tears. “I swallowed it! I’m going to die!”

UHowie akazange akukholwe lokhu ayekuzwa. Ngakusasa uDika wafika. UHowie wayejabule ngendlela yokuthi watshela uDika yonke indaba injengoba injalo – ngisho nesizathu sokugwinya kwakhe uhlamvu lwemali. Wayengakuhlosile ukusho yonke into! UHowie wabuka unina. Unina wayeswacela uCurtis. UCurtis waswacela uHowie.

“Ngingakuthatha isithombe?” kubuza uDika.

“Kulungile!” kwasho uHowie, “kodwa noCurtis kumele avele esithombeni. Ngiyivikele imali, kodwa uCurtis uvikele mina!” Unina kaHowie wayeka ukuswaca.

Howie couldn’t believe what he was hearing.

The next day Dika came round. Howie was so excited that he told Dika the whole story – even the reason why he had swallowed the coin. He didn’t really mean to tell all! Howie looked at his mother. His mother was frowning at Curtis. Curtis frowned at Howie.

“Can I take your photograph?” asked Dika.

“Cool!” said Howie, “but Curtis must be in it too. I saved the money, but Curtis saved me!” Howie’s mother stopped frowning.



UHowie wangena ngaphakathi wacela kuMnu Ahmed ubisi nesinkwa. Phezu kwekhawunta kwakukhona ingwaba yamaphaphandaba inesithombe somgijini ophumelela umjaho. “Uthenga lokho kuphela, Howie?” kubuza uMnu Ahmed, emnikeza ushintshi. UHowie wabuka oshokoleli wayesephfumulela phezu. “Yebo, ngiyabonga.” UCurtis noGary babemlindlele ngaphandle kwasesito. “We, Howie, uwutholile yini ushintshi?” kubuza uCurtis. UHowie wakhombisa umfowabo uhlamvu lwemali engamarandi amahlanu. “Izokwanela ukuthi sidlale kane!” kwasho uCurtis. UHowie wamane wanikina ikhanda. “Awu, suka wena, sizothi uyilahlele nje,” kwasho uCurtis. “Ehene, musa ukuganga wena Howie,” kugcizelela uGary. “Ungadlala omunye wale midlalo.”

UHowie wayedla isidlo sasekuseni nomndeni wakhe. “Usifaka kanjani isithombe sakho ephephandabeni?” kubuza yena.

“Ngokuphuma phambili emjahweni, noma ngokuwina iLotho,” kusho umkhulu wakhe.

“Kufanele ube wumholi owenza okuthile okubalulekile,” kusho unina.

“Kufanele ubulale umuntu othile, noma ugebenge ibhange,” kusho umnewabo, uCurtis, ngenkathi eyophuma ngomnyango. “Ngizobuye nginibone.”

Howie was eating breakfast with his family. “How do you get your photo in the newspaper?” he asked.

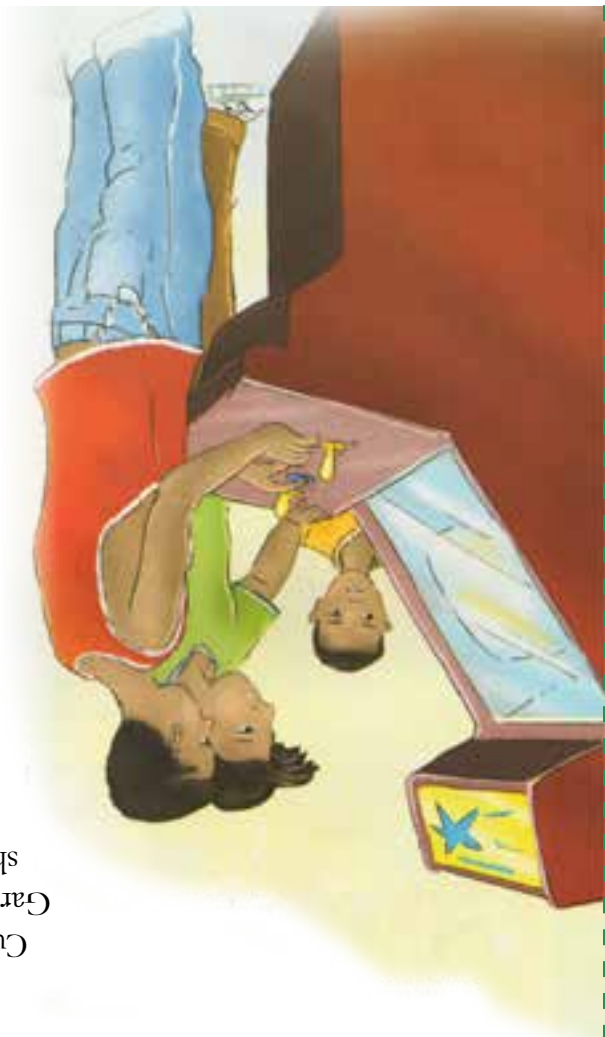
“You come first in a race, or you win the Lotto,” said his grandfather.

“You have to be a leader who does something important,” said his mother.

“You have to kill someone, or rob a bank,” said his older brother, Curtis, as he walked out the door. “See you later.”

Curtis and his friend, Gary, were outside the shop. They were playing a game. “Jai jai Awesome!” Gary shouted. “Go, brui FINISH HIM!” “Yess! Bru, did you see that?” asked Curtis. The machine flashed and buzzed.

Ucrtis nomngani wakhe, uGary, babengaphandle kwesitolo. Babedlala umdlalo. “Ehheni! Yebol Awuzwal” kumemeza uGary. “Hamba, mfana! MQEDE MANI!” “Yebol Bru, ukubonile lokho?” kubuza uCurtis. Umshini waphayiphayiza wase ubanga umshindo.



Esibhedlela, udokotela wamfaka ku-X-ray. Kwakukhona uhlamvu lwemali phakathi nesisu sikaHowie. “Hha,” kwasho uCurtis. “Ukuba ungumshini ofakwa imali, amehlo akho ngabe ayaphayiza nezinlebe zakho ziyakengqeza manje!” UCurtis wacifela uHowie iso. UHowie wamoyizela. Wayengazange atshela muntu isizathu esenza wafaka imali emlonyeni. “Wuhlamvu lwemali olukhulu,” kusho udokotela, “kodwa ngethemba ukuthi luzophuma uma ngabe uHowie eya endlini encane. Usebenzise ingeje ukuze ukugqinisekise lokhu.” UHowie wayethukile. “Kwakubi-ke! Ngeke ngiphinde ngiyithinte imali futhi!” kusho uCurtis ebipha. “Uma kwenzeka uhlamvu lwemali lubambeka, uHowie kungase kudingeke ukuba ahlinzwe,” kuxwayisa udokotela. Ngenhlalaha, uhlamvu lwemali lwaphuma ngemuva kwezinsuku ezimbili. Unina kaHowie wathi akathinte udokotela ngocingo amtshele. “Ngiyathokoza-ke,” kusho yena. “Ngicela ungenzele umusa.” “Yebo, Dokotela?” kwasho uHowie. “Umfofowethu ufundela ukuba yintatheli kanti udinga izindaba ezingabhalwa ephaphandabeni lomphakathi. Angakwazi ukukhuluma nawe? Igama lakhe nguDika,” kwasho udokotela.

Akukuhle lokhu, kucabanga uHowie. Ngeke ngize ngiphume ephepheni. Angikaze ngiwine lutho. Futhi angifuni ukwenza into embi ngiye ejele.

“Howie, ngidinga ubisi nesinkwa esitolo.” Unina wamnikeza amaranda angamashumi amathathu. “Ungawulahlshi ushintshi. Futhi uwele umgwaqo lapho kuwela khona abahamba ngezinyawo kuphela.” Unina kaHowie wayevamise ukusho into eyodwa. “Ngizokunika iswidi uma ufika ekhaya.”

It’s not fair, thought Howie. I’ll never get in the paper. I’ve never won anything. And I don’t want to have to do something bad and go to jail.

“Howie, I need milk and bread from the shop.” His mother gave him thirty rand. “Don’t lose the change. And only cross the road at the pedestrian crossing.” Howie’s mother always said the same thing. “I’ll give you a sweet when you get home.”



At the hospital, the doctor took an X-ray. There was the coin, right in the middle of Howie’s tummy.

“Wow,” said Curtis. “If you were a slot machine, your eyes would flash and your ears would ring!”

Curtis winked at Howie. Howie smiled back. He hadn’t told anyone the real reason why he had put the money in his mouth.

“It’s a big coin,” the doctor said, “but I’m hoping it will come out when Howie goes to the toilet. Use a potty so you can make sure.”

Howie was horrified.

“Gross! I’m never going to touch money again!” said Curtis pulling a face.

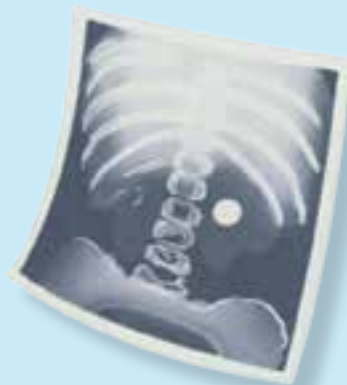
“If the coin gets stuck, Howie might need an operation,” the doctor warned.

Luckily, after two days, the coin came out. Howie’s mom let him phone the doctor to tell her.

“Oh, I am glad,” she said. “Can I ask you a favour?”

“Yes, Doctor?” said Howie.

“My brother is learning to be a reporter and he needs stories for the community newspaper. Can he talk to you? His name is Dika,” the doctor said.





“Nenzani?” kubuza uJonathan noSakhli.
“Sizama ukufinyelela esitsheni
samakhhekhe,” kwasho uMicki.
“Singanisisiza,” kusho bona.

Finally, Micki had an idea ... and that is how, together,
they reached the biscuit jar!

So they found a stool and took turns to climb on it. But
none of them could reach the biscuit jar.
“My mama would say that this is dangerous and we
could fall and hurt ourselves,” said Lolo.
Negakho bathola isigqikana bashintshana ngokugibela
kuso. Kodwa akukho noyedwa kubo owafinyelela esitsheni
samakhhekhe.
“Umama ngabe uthi lokhu kuyingozi futhi singawa
sizilimaze,” kwasho uLolo.

UMicki nabangani bakhe, uLolo no-Unathi,
babefunda izincwadi zabo abazikhonzile.
“Uma ningasiza uMicki ukulungisa ikamelo
lakhe,” kwasho uPrudence, “ningathatha wonke
amakhekhe emva kwalokho.”
“YEYEYE!”

Micki, Lolo and Unathi stared at the biscuit jar on the shelf wondering how to reach it.

UMicki, uLolo no-Unathi bagqolozela isitsha samakhekhe eshalofini bezibuza ukuthi bangafinyelela kanjani kuso.



“Let’s push the table close to the shelf and climb on that instead,” said Jonathan.

But still, none of them could reach the biscuit jar.

“Masiduduleni itafula lisondele eshalofini bese sigibela phezu kwalo okungenani,” kusho uJonathan.

Nokho, akekho namunye kubo owafinyelela esitsheni samakhekhe.

But they carried on and read and read and read. Then they stopped reading and tidied Micki’s room.

Kodwa baqhubeka bafunda, bafunda, bafunda. Emva kwalokho bayeka ukufunda base belungisa ikamelo likaMicki.



“My room is tidy now,” said Micki. “Let’s go and get biscuits.”

But the children could not find Prudence anywhere. So, they went to the kitchen ...

“Manje ikamelo lami selilungile,” kusho uMicki.

“Masihambeni sithole amakhekhe.”

Kodwa izingane azimtholanga ndawo uPrudence. Ngakho, zahamba zaya ekhishini ...



“Let’s throw a ball at the jar and knock it down so that the biscuits fall out,” said Sakhi.

“Yes!” said Lolo and Jonathan.

“No!” said Unathi and Micki.

“Masiphonseni ibhola esitsheni sisishaye siwe phansi yikhona amakhekhe ezowela phansi,” kwasho uSakhi.

“Yebo!” kusho uLolo noJonathan.

“Cha!” kusho u-Unathi noMicki.

Reading club corner

There are lots of special days in November that offer us opportunities for reading, writing and storytelling with children. Choose one or more of the special days below and try out our activity suggestions at your reading club.

November International Picture Book Month

13 November World Kindness Day

13 November International Tongue Twister Day

15 November I-Love-to-Write Day

16 November International Day of Tolerance

21 November World Hello Day

25 November Buy-Nothing Day

Look out for the next edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement for ideas on how to celebrate International Picture Book Month and Buy-Nothing Day.

- ★ To celebrate World Kindness Day, ask each child to write their name on a sheet of A4 paper and to place it somewhere in your reading club's venue. Then make lots of small sheets of blank paper available to the children so that they can write a kind message to each child at your reading club. Let them "post" their written messages by placing them on the sheets of paper with the children's names on them.
- ★ Celebrate International Tongue Twister Day by writing down some tongue twisters with the children and then saying them together over and over again, as quickly as you can. Here are two to get you going: She sells sea shells on the seashore. / A proper copper coffee pot.
- ★ Combine activities for I-Love-to-Write Day and the International Day of Tolerance by encouraging the children to write a Facebook post, a poem, a short article or a story that focuses on their thoughts and feelings about tolerance in our world today.
- ★ Like others around the world, you can celebrate World Hello Day by taking the time to greet as many people as you can. Do this in their mother tongue, even if you first have to ask them how to say "hello" in their language.



Hello **Sawubona** **Ndaa** **Hallo** **Molweni** **Molo** **Aa**
Avuxeni **Dumelang** **Lotjhani** **Dumela** **Sanibonani** **Sanibona** **Lotjha**

Ikhona lethimba lokufunda

Kukhona izinsuku eziningi ezikhethekile ngoLwezi nezisnika amathuba okufunda, ukubhala nokuxoxa izindaba nezingane. Khetha olulodwa noma ngaphezulu ezinsukwini ezikhethekile bese uzama iziphakamiso zemisebenzi ethimbeni lakho lokufunda.

ULwezi Inyanga Yamazwe Ngamazwe Yezincwadi Ezinezithombe

Mhla ziyi-13 kuLwezi Usuku Lomhlaba Wonke Lokuba Nobubele

Mhla ziyi-13 kuLwezi Usuku Lwamazwe Ngamazwe Lwamagama Abizeka Kalukhuni

Mhla ziyi-15 kuLwezi Usuku Lokuthanda Ukubhala

Mhla ziyi-16 kuLwezi Usuku Lwamazwe Ngamazwe Lokubekezelelana

Mhla zingama-21 kuLwezi Usuku Lomhlaba Wonke Lokuthi Sawubona

Mhla zingama-25 kuLwezi Usuku Lokungathengi Lutho

Bheka ushicilelo olulandelayo lweSithasiselo sikaNal'ibali ukuthola amasu okugubha Inyanga Yamazwe Ngamazwe Yezincwadi Ezinezithombe kanye noSuku Lokungathengi Lutho.

- ★ Ukugubha Usuku Lomhlaba Wonke Lokuba Nobubele, cela ingane ngayinye ukuthi ibhale igama layo esiqeshini sephepha elingu-A4 bese ulibeka ndawana thize lapho kuhlangelela khona ithimba lokufunda. Emva kwalokho yenza iziqeshana zamaphepha amancane angabhalwe lutho ukuze izingane zibhale imiyalezo enobubele ziyiqondise enganeni ngayinye ethimbeni lenu lokufunda. Maba-"phanyeke" imiyalezo yabo ngokuyibeka emaphepheni anamagama ezingane.
- ★ Gubhani Usuku Lomhlaba Wonke Lwamagama Abizeka Kalukhuni, ngokubhala phansi nezingane zakho amanye amagama abizeka kalukhuni bese niwasho ndawonye niphindaphinda ngokushesha ngendlela eningakwazi ukwenza ngayo. Nanka amabili awo eningawasebenzisa: UCele ucambalele ecansini ucabanga ngecebo lokuciba ucilo ngomcibisholo. / UShabalala washabalala neshumi losheleni emshinini kashukela eshashalazini laseShowe.
- ★ Hlanganisa imisebenzi yoSuku Lokuthanda Ukubhala kanye noSuku Lwamazwe Ngamazwe Lokubekezelelana ngokukhuthaza izingane ukuba zibhale umyalezo ku-Facebook, inkondlo, isiqephu esincane noma indaba egxile emicabangweni nemizwa yazo mayelana nokubekezelelana emhlabeni wethu kulezi zinsuku.
- ★ Njengabanye emhlabeni jikelele, ningagubha Usuku Lomhlaba Wonke Lokuthi Sawubona ngokuzinikeza isikhathi sokubingelela abantu abanengi ngangamandla akho. Kwenze lokhu ngolimi abaluncele ebeleni, ngisho ngabe kuzodingeka ukuthi ubabuze ukuthi uthini uma uthi "sawubona" ngezilimi zabo.

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.

Umhlobo 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 kuLwesithathu 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

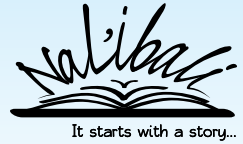
Ku-Ukhozi FM ngoLwesithathu ngo-9.20 ekuseni nangoMgqibelo ngo-8.50 ekuseni

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

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



Wait until I'm fat enough!



Retold by Wendy Hartmann ✨ Illustrations by Simphiwe Mangole

Once upon a time, there was a goat that lived in the Transkei. Every year this goat would move to the hills in the early months of summer. She went there because there was far more food and she was able to eat as much as she liked.

One summer she left to go to the hills. She was walking along the path when suddenly, there in front of her, stood an enormous leopard.

"Good morning, Ms Goat," said the leopard. "Where are you going?"

"Oh, Mr Leopard," answered the goat, shaking from head to toe with fear, "I'm just going up to the hills to eat the good food there."

"Well," said the leopard. "I'm very sorry for you, but I'm hungry too. So, I'm afraid you're not going anywhere! I have to eat you right now, right here!"

"Oh, Mr Leopard," said the goat. "Don't do that. No, no, no! Don't eat me now. Wait until I'm fat enough. Wait until after summer. I will be so much fatter then and you'll have much, much more to eat."



"Mmmm," said the leopard. "That's a good idea. Alright, I won't eat you now, as long as you promise that when you come back, you will meet me here, at this exact spot."

So the frightened goat promised and went on her way. When she reached the hills, she forgot all about the leopard. All summer long she ate the lovely green plants on the hills. When the end of summer came, she was nice and fat. Soon it was time for her to leave the hills and go back home.

Only as she started walking home, did she remember what she had promised the leopard. With every step that she took, she became more and more afraid. Very soon she was near the place where she had said she would meet the leopard.

"What am I going to do?" she said aloud.

Just then a hare hopped by and stopped to say good morning to her.

"Hello, Ms Goat," he said. "You look so healthy and fat. But why do you look so sad on such a beautiful day?"

"Oh, Brother Hare," said the goat, "my story is very sad. When I came up here at the beginning of summer, I met an enormous leopard. He said he was going to eat me. I begged him not to and said he should wait until I'm fat enough. I told him that he should wait until after summer when I had eaten all the good food up on the hills."

"What did he say?" asked the hare.

"He agreed to wait," said the goat, "and said that I must meet him at the same spot on my way back. Now I am nearly at that spot and I know that when he sees me, he is going to eat me!" And the goat burst into tears.

"Dear me! Shame!" said the hare. "That is a sad story. But cheer up. I have a plan. Leave it to me. Just wait here."

The hare quickly ran home. He dressed himself up in his very best clothes. He put on a big hat that had a feather in it, and one long dangly earring. Then he grabbed a sheet of paper, a pen and a small saddle, and ran back to the goat.

When he reached the goat, he strapped the small saddle onto her back and rode on her as if she were a horse. Eventually they reached the place where the goat was to meet the leopard. And there the leopard was, in the middle of the path, waiting.

"Who are you?" shouted the hare. "What are you doing here?"

"I am Mr Leopard and I am waiting here to eat Ms Goat," said the leopard, annoyed. "We made an arrangement. And do tell me, exactly who you are?"

"I am Mr Hare. I have been sent on a special mission by High Chief Singewe of the greatest African kingdom of all. He has asked me to collect ten leopard skins as a gift for his new wife. How lucky I am that I have met you. Your skin will do very nicely."

The hare stopped talking and pulled out his pen and paper and wrote down, *One very large ...* Then he stopped and looked at the leopard.



The leopard was so scared of what he had heard that he turned around on the path and ran for his life.

The goat was very happy and she thanked the hare for saving her. Then the goat and the hare went their separate ways. The hare went back to his home and the goat went back to hers. She was very happy, and much, much fatter than before.



Linda ngize ngikhuluphale ngokwanele!

Ixoxwa kabusha nguWendy Hartmann ★ Imidwebo nguSimphiwe Mangole

Kwesukasukela, kwakukhona imbuzi eyayihlala eTranskei. Njalo ngonyaka le mbuzi yayihamba iye emagqumeni ezinyangeni zokuqala zehlobo. Yayiya kule ndawo ngoba kwakunokudla okuningana futhi yayikwazi ukudla ngendlela ethanda ngayo.

Ngahlobo limbe yahamba yaqonda emagqumeni. Yayisazihambela ngendlela nje ngenkathi kuthi memfu phambi kwayo ingangamela yengwe.

“Sawubona, Nkz Mbuzi,” kwasho ingwe. “Ubabele kuphi?”

“Awu, Mnu Ngwe,” kuphendula imbuzi, iphethwe wuvalo, iqhaqhazela ukusuka ekhanda kuya onyaweni, “ngisaya laphaya emagqumeni ukuze ngidle ukudla okumnandi khona.”

“Yebo-ke,” kusho ingwe. “Ngiyakudabukela kodwa, ntombi, ngoba nami ngilambile. Ngakho, uxole, akukho lapho oya khona! Kufanele ngikudle khona manje, futhi khona lapha!”

“Kahle bo, Mnu Ngwe,” kwasho imbuzi. “Ungakwenzi lokho. Cha, cha, cha! Ungangidli manje. Linda ngize ngikhuluphale ngokwanele. Linda nje kwedlule ihlobo. Ngizobe sengikhuluphele kakhudlwana lapho, uzobe usunokudla okuningi impela ongakudla.



“Hhaa,” kwasho ingwe. “Wumqondo omuhle lowo. Kulungile-ke, ngeke ngikudle manje, inqobo nje uma uthembisa ukuthi uma usubuya, uzongithola khona lapha esime khona.”

Nebala imbuzi eyethukile yathembisa, yayisiqhubeka nohambo lwayo. Yathi uma isifika emagqumeni, yakhohlwa yikho konke mayelana nengwe. Lonke ihlobo yachitha isikhathi idla izimila eziluhlaza ezimnandi ezisemagqumeni. Kwathi uma kufika ukuphela kwehlobo, yayisiyinhle futhi ikhuluphele. Nebala kwase kufike isikhathi sokuthi ishiye amagquma ibuyele ekhaya.

Kungalesi sikhathi isihamba ibuyela ekhaya lapho yakhumbula khona ukuthi yayiyethembiseni ingwe. Isinyathelo ngasinye eyayisithatha lapho ihamba, uvalo oluyiphethe lwaluya lukhula. Akuphelanga sikhathi esingakanani yayisilapho eyayithe izohlangana khona nengwe.

“Ngizokwenze njani?” isho iphumisela.

Kusenjalo kwaqhamuka unogwaja ugxumagxuma, wawusuma usuyibingelela.

“Sawubona, Nkz Mbuzi,” kusho unogwaja. “Ubuweka uphilile futhi ukhuluphele. Kodwa yini ubuweka ukhathazekile ngosuku oluhle kangaka?”

“O, Bhuti Nogwaja,” kwasho imbuzi, “indaba yami ibuhlungu. Ngenkathi ngikhuphuka lapha ekuqaleni kwehlobo, ngahlangana nengangamela yengwe engangobaba. Yathi izongidla. Ngayincenga ukuthi ingangidli, ngathi ingilinde ngize ngikhuluphale ngokwanele. Ngayitshele ukuthi ayilinde kuze kwedlule ihlobo lapho ngizobe sengidle konke ukudla okuhle laphaya emagqumeni.”

“Yathini-ke yona?” kubuza unogwaja.

“Yavuma ukuthi izolinda,” kwasho imbuzi, “yayisithi kumele ngihlangane nayo endaweni efanayo uma sengibuyela emuva. Manje sengiseduze kwaleyo ndawo futhi ngiyazi ukuthi uma ingibona, vele izongidla!” Imbuzi yavele yakhala izinyembezi.

“Nkosi yami! Kwakubi bandla!” kusho unogwaja. “Yindaba ebuhlungu lena. Kodwa khululeka wena. Nginesu. Yekela kimi konke. Wena linda lapha nje.”

Unogwaja wagijima ngokushesha waya ekhaya. Wafike wagqoka izimpahla zakhe ezinhle ukuzedlula zonke. Wafaka isigqoko esikhulu esasinophaphe kanye necici elide elilengayo. Emva kwalokho wayesethatha iphepha, ipeni nesihlalo somgibeli esincane, wayesegijima ebuyela lapho kunembuzi khona.

Wathi uma efika embuzini, wayigaxa isihlalo emhlane maqede washo phezulu sengathi isililhashi. Ekugcineni bafika endaweni lapho imbuzi eyayizohlangana khona nengwe. Nebala ingwe yayimi ithe phuhle phakathi nendlela, ilindle.

“Ungubani wena?” kubuza unogwaja. “Wenzani lapha?”

“NginguMnu Ngwe kanti lapha ngilinde uNkz Mbuzi,” kwasho ingwe, icasukile. “Senza isethembiso. Ngitshele-ke, ngempela wena ungubani?”

“NginguMnu Nogwaja. Ngithunyiwe lapha ngenhloso ekhethekile yiNkosi Enkulu uSingewe, yobukhosi obukhulu kunabo bonke kwelase-Afrika. Ingicele ukuthi ngiyiqoqele izikhumba ezilishumi zezingwe ukuze zibe yisipho senkosikazi yayo entsha. Sengibe nenhlanhla nje ukuhlangana nawe. Isikhumba sakho sizoba sihle kakhulu.”

Unogwaja wayeka ukukhuluma wayesekhipha ipeni lakhe nephepha, wabhala phansi, Eyodwa enkulu ... Emva kwalokho wayesema ebuka ingwe.



Ingwe yayethukile ngekuzwileyo ngangokuthi yavele yafulathela yemba yembulula iphephisa impilo yayo.

Imbuzi yayithokoze kakhulu futhi yabonga unogwaja ngokuyisindisa kwakhe. Emva kwalokho imbuzi nonogwaja base beyahlukana ngezindlela. Unogwaja waphindela emzini wakhe kanti nembuzi yabuyela kowayo. Yayijabule kakhulu, futhi yakhuluphala kakhulu kunakuqala.



Nal'ibali fun

Okokuzithokozisa kwakwaNal'ibali

1.

Find these Nal'ibali characters in the big picture. Then do the things under the picture.

Thola abalingiswa bakaNal'ibali esithombeni esikhulu. Bese wenza izinto ezingaphansi kwesithombe.



Priya



Thembi



Hope



Bella



Neo



Mrs Dube
Nkk Dube



- ★ What do you think the title of this book could be?

- ★ Do you think it is a storybook or an information book?

- ★ Draw or write in the speech bubble to show what you think the teacher is saying.

- ★ Ucabanga ukuthi singathini isihloko sale ncwadi?

- ★ Ucabanga ukuthi yincwadi eyindaba noma equkethe ulwazi?

- ★ Dweba noma ubhale ibhamuza lenkulumo ukukhombisa lokho ocabanga ukuthi kushiwo nguthisha.

2.

Use your imagination to complete the story.

Sebenzisa ozicabangela khona ukuqedela indaba.

Phumla and the old woman

Once upon a time, an old woman lived all alone near the top of a tall mountain above a village. Everybody in the village was afraid of her. They called her "The Witch".

One day, a young girl called Phumla went out to collect wild roots and herbs on the slopes of the mountain. Before she knew it, storm clouds had gathered, and very soon the rain came pouring down. Phumla knew she had to find shelter quickly, but the only place nearby was the old woman's hut ...



UPhumla nesalukazi

Kwasukasukela, ngesalukazi esasihlala sodwa eduze nesicongo sentaba eyayiyinde yengame umuzi othile. Wonke umuntu wakulo muzi wayesesaba kakhulu. Babesibiza ngokuthi "uMthakathi".

Langa limbe intombazanyana encane ogama layo lalinguPhumla yakhuphuka yayofuna izimpande namakhambi asendle le emaqeleni asentabeni. Kwathi ingazelele nje, kwabe sekuqoqana amafu kuza isivunguvungu, masinyane imvula laqala ukuyidliva. UPhumla wayazi ukuthi kwakufanale athole okusampheme wokukhosela ngokushesha, kodwa yayiyodwa kuphela indawo eyayiseduzane okwabe kuyindlu yesalukazi ...

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

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