



Ask us!

At NaI'ibali we are often asked for reading advice. There are some questions that people have asked us often over the years. So, we thought we would share the five most frequently asked questions with you – as well as our responses to them.



STARTING AND STOPPING

What's the point of reading to babies when they don't understand what you are reading?

Reading to babies and toddlers stimulates their thinking and develops their language. They may not be able to speak yet, but they are listening and engaging with every word that you say! Sharing books is also a great way to bond with your baby. When she enjoys looking at books with you, she learns that books are things that make her feel good! And so, she's more likely to want to learn to read them later on.

My child has learnt to read. Should I stop reading aloud to him?

No! Find books which you think he would enjoy, but are still a little bit too difficult for him to read on his own, and read these aloud to him.

WHICH BOOKS?

Which books are good ones to read to my child?

Any book that your child enjoys is a good book because it encourages their love of reading and books. Always try to find books in your child's mother tongue and read those together before you start introducing books in another language.



Sharing books

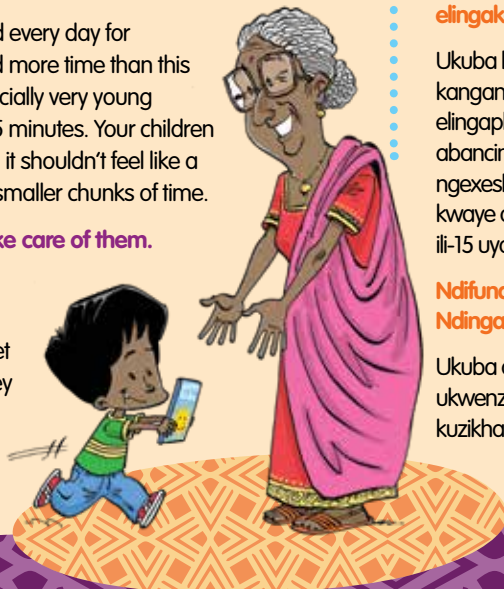
How often and for how long should I read to my child?

If possible, you should read aloud to your child every day for 15 minutes. Some children may want to spend more time than this sharing books with you. Other children – especially very young ones – may find it difficult to concentrate for 15 minutes. Your children should always enjoy you reading to them and it shouldn't feel like a chore, so rather break the 15 minutes up into smaller chunks of time.

I want my children to respect books and take care of them.

How can I teach them to do this?

If your children see you treating books with respect, they will learn to do this too. If they get pleasure from you reading aloud to them, they will take good care of books because they treasure the stories in them!



Drive your
imagination

Ixesha lemibuzo!

KwaNaI'ibali sidla ngokubuzwa ngeengcebiso zokufunda. Kukho imibuzo ethile uninzi lweni enisibuza yona. Ngoko ke, sicinge ukuba sabelane nani ngemibuzo emihlanu neyiyona isoloko ibuzwa – kunye neempendulo zethu zaloo mibuzo!

UKUQALISA NOKUYEKA

Kunceda ntoni ukufundela iintsana xa zingaqondi nokuqonda ukuba ufunda ngantoni na?

Ukufundela iintsana nabantwanana abasabhadazayo kuvuselela ukucinga kwabo kwaye kuphuhlisa nolwimi lwabo. Bangafane nje babe abakakwazi ukuthetha, kodwa bamamele kwaye baphonononga igama ngalinye olithethayo! Ukwabelana ngeencwadi yenye yeendlela ezibalulekileyo onokusondelelana wakhe ubudlelwane ngayo nosana lwakho. Xa ekonwabela ukubuka iincwadi kunye nawe, ufunda ukuba iincwadi zizinto ezimenza azive onwabile! Ngoko ke, maninzi amathuba okuba afune ukuzifundela ngokwakhe ekuhambeni kwexesha.

Umntwana wam sele ekwazi ukuzifundela. Ingaba oko kuthetha ukuba mandiyike ukumfundela ngokuvakalayo kusini na?

Hayi, nakanye! Khangela iincwadi ocinga ukuba uza kuzonwabela, kodwa ezisenzinyana kuye ukuba angazifundela ngokwakhe, uze umfundele zona ngokuvakalayo.

EZIPHI IINCWADI?

Zeziphi iincwadi ezilungele ukuba ndingazifundela umntwana wam?

Nayiphi na incwadi umntwana wakho ayonwabelayo yincwadi elungileyo leyo kuba ikhuthaza uthando lwakhe lokufunda kunye nolweencwadi. Ngalo lonke ixesha zama ukufumana iincwadi ezibhalwe ngolwimi lweenkobe lomntwana wakho nize nizifunde kunye ezo ncwadi phambi kokuba uqale ukumfundela iincwadi ezibhalwe ngezinye iilwimi.

INSIDE!

Get your 2020 literacy
calendar!

NGAPHAKATHI!

Fumana ikhalenda yakho
yeLitheresi yowama-2020!



Ukwabelana ngeencwadi

Kufuneka ndimfundele amathuba amangaphi kwaye ndimfundele ixesha elingakanani kwithuba ngalinye umntwana wam?

Ukuba kuyenzeka, kufuneka umfundele ngokuvakalayo yonke imihla umntwana wakho kangemizuzu eli-15. Abanye abantwana mhlawumbi bangafuna ukufumana ixesha elingaphezulu kuneli lokwabelana nawe ngeencwadi. Abanye abantwana – ingakumbi abancinane kakhulu – bangakufumanisa kunzima ukuzikisa iingqondo zabo imizuzu eli-15 ngexesha. Kufuneka abantwana bakho basoloko bekonwabela ukufundelwa nguwe kwaye oko akufuneki kuvakale ngathi ngumsebenzi, ngoko ke kungcono ukuba loo mizuzu ili-15 uyohlule ibe yimizuzwana embalwa ngexesha ngalinye.

Ndifuna abantwana bam bazihloniphe iincwadi kwaye bazikhathalele.

Ndingabafundisa njani ukwenza oku?

Ukuba abantwana bakho bakubona uziphethe ngentlonipho iincwadi, baza kufunda ukwenza njalo nabo. Ukuba bayakonwabela ukufundelwa nguwe ngokuvakalayo, baza kuzikhathalela iincwadi kuba bawaxabisile amabali abawafumana kuzo!



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
KONKE KUQALA
NGEBALI.

Your story

We love getting stories written by you!

Here is the story about Chai. It was written in English by FUNda Leader, Tebogo Machai from Vosloorus.

Chai was a physically challenged boy who wanted to play football like every boy. Every time when the boys of the village were playing soccer, Chai would wait off the field watching the boys kicking the ball around. What was more enticing to Chai was when the boys were calling each other to pass the ball around, like, "Themba, pass, pressure him!" and so on.

One day the boys realised how desperately Chai wanted to play football and they decided to surprise him.

Themba asked, "But Chai cannot run fast. What can we do to involve him?"

"Oooh, I have a plan. Let us pretend that we are struggling to catch up to him," said Neo.

Well, after the boys were done planning how to include Chai in their team, they went to Chai's home and asked him to come and play with them because Rob was not feeling well.

"But I cannot run fast like any one of you guys," said Chai embarrassed.

The boys said, "No, Chai, as long as you can walk fast. Besides we are a team and we rely on each other."

Chai was so excited as he put his soccer boots on and marched onto the football field.

Upon their arrival at the football ground, the ball started to roll and they gave it to Chai who was waiting for it. The spectators were cheering behind Chai saying, "Go! Go! Chai!"

As he was nearing the goalkeeper, the members of the other team pushed each other pretending to catch and block Chai. But when Chai was very close to the goalkeeper, he kicked the ball which was missed by the goalkeeper and it was a goal. Everyone was cheering the name, "Chai! Chai! Chai!" as he was lifted up.

That was the biggest day of Chai's life. Even today, the picture of Chai being lifted after scoring that goal still hangs on his bedroom wall.

Ibali lakho

Siyakuthanda ukufumana amabali abhalwe nguwe!

Nali ibali elingoChai. Lalibhalwe ngesiNgesi nguFUNda Leader, uTebogo Machai waseVosloorus.

UChai wayeyinkwenkwe ekhubazekileyo eyayifuna ukudlala ibhola ekhatywayo ngokufana namanye amakhwenkwe. Ngalo lonke ixesha xa amakhwenkwe esixeko ayedlala ibhola ekhatywayo, uChai wayelinda ngaphandle kwebala lebhola abukele amakhwenkwe ekhabakhaba ibhola. Eyona nto yayimenza anqwenele ukudlala uChai kwakuxa amakhwenkwe ekhwazana ukuba makagqithiselane ngebhola, umzekelo, "Themba, khaba, mfake uxinzelelo!" njalo njalo.

Ngenye imini amakhwenkwe ayiqonda indlela uChai awayelangazelela ngayo ukudlala ibhola ekhatywayo aza agqiba kwelokuba ammangalise engalindelanga.

Wabuza uThemba, "Kodwa uChai akanakubaleka agqotse. Singenza ntoni ukuba simbandakanye?"

"Owu, ndinecebo. Masenze ngathi siyasokola ukumbamba," watsho uNeo.

Ngoko ke, esakuba amakhwenkwe egqibile ukucwangcisa ngendlela aza kumbandakanya ngayo uChai kwiqela lawo, aya ekhayeni likaChai amcela ukuba eze kudlala nawo kuba uRob wayengaziva mnandi.

"Kodwa andikwazi ukubaleka ngamendu ngokufana naye nawuphi na apha kuni, madoda," watsho uChai eneentloni.

Athi amakhwenkwe, "Hayi, Chai ukuba nje unokuhamba ngokukhawuleza. Ngaphezu koko siliqela yaye sixhomekeke omnye komnye."

UChai ezele yimindili wanxiba iibhutsi zebhola waza waya kwibala lebhola ekhatywayo.

Ukufika kwabo kwibala lebhola, ibhola yaqalisa ukuqengqeleka baza bayinika uChai owayeyilindle. Ababukeli babemkhuthaza besithi, "Hamba! Hamba! Chai!"

Njengoko wayesondela kunozinti, amalungu elinye iqela atyhilizana esenza ngathi abamba athintele uChai. Kodwa wathi xa akufutshane kakhulu uChai nonozinti wakhaba ibhola eyaphoswa ngunozinti yaba ke linqaku. Wonke umntu wayekhwaza esithi, "Chai! Chai! Chai!" njengoko wayephakanyiswa.

Olo yayilolona suku lukhulu ebomini bukaChai. Nanamhla oku, umfanekiso kaChai ephakanyiswa emva kokuba efake inqaku usajinga eludongeni lwegumbi lakhe lokulala.

Send your pictures and stories to info@nalibali.org, or to The Nal'ibali Supplement, The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. Remember to make sure that we know that you want them published in the Nal'ibali Supplement and include your name and contact details.

Thumela imifanekiso namabali ku-info@nalibali.org, okanye ku-The Nal'ibali Supplement, The Nal'ibali Trust, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. Khumbula uqinisekise ukuba siyazi ukuba ufuna apapashwe kuhlelo lukaNal'ibali uze ubhale igama lakho neenkukacha zohagamshelwano.

WIN! WINA!



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *Woof-woof!* (pages 7 to 10), and email it to team@bookdash.org, or take a photo and tweet us at [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Your review could be published in a future Nal'ibali Supplement!) Remember to include your full name, age and contact details.

Ukuze ufumane ithuba lokuwina iincwadi zakwaBook Dash, bhala uphengululo lwebali elithi, *Hawu-hawu!* (kwiphepha lesi-7 ukuya kwele-10), uze ulithumele ngeimeyile ku-team@bookdash.org, okanye thatha ifoto uze uyithumele nge-tweet kuthi ku-[@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Uphengululo lwakho lungapapashwa kuhlelo oluzayo lukaNal'ibali!) Khumbula ukufaka igama lakho elipheleleyo, ubudala kunye neenkukacha zohagamshelwano.

book
dash



Drive your
imagination



LITERACY CALENDAR 2020

IKHALENDI YELITHERESI YOWAMA-2020



Celebrate the power
of stories and reading
throughout the year!



Bhiyozela amandla
amabali nokufunda
unyaka wonke!

JANUARY EYOMQUNGU

Creativity Month
INyanga yobuGcisa

31

Multicultural
Children's Book Day
USuku lweNcwadi
zaBantwana
ezingeeNkcubeko
ezininzi



FEBRUARY EYOMDUMBA

5 World Read Aloud Day
USuku lokuFunda
ngokuVakalayo
lweHlabathi

21

International Mother
Language Day
USuku loLwimi
lweNkobe lweZizwe
ngeZizwe



MARCH EYOKWINDLA

20 World
Storytelling Day
USuku lokuBaliswa
kwaMabali
lweHlabathi

21

World Poetry Day
USuku lwemiBongo
lweHlabathi

★ APRIL UTSHAZIMPUNZI

2

International
Children's
Book Day
USuku lweNcwadi
zaBantwana
lweZizwe ngeZizwe

23

World Book Day
USuku lweNcwadi
lweHlabathi



MAY EKACANZIBE

Get-Caught-Reading Month
INyanga yokuBhaqwa
uFunda

25

Africa Day
USuku lweAfrika

JUNE EYESILIMELA

Youth Month
INyanga yoLutsha

Diary Month
INyanga yeDayari

30

Social Media Day
USuku lwamaQonga
oLuntu
oNxibelelwano

JULY EYEKHALA

1 International
Joke Day
USuku lweziHlekiso
lweZizwe ngeZizwe

18

Mandela Day
USuku
lukaMandela



AUGUST ★ EYETHUPHA

9

Book Lovers' Day
USuku lwaBathandi
beeNcwadi

21

Poets' Day
USuku lweeMbongi

SEPTEMBER EYOMSINTSI

Heritage Month
INyanga yeLifa

Literacy Month
INyanga yeLitheresi

8

International
Literacy Day
USuku lweLitheresi
lweZizwe ngeZizwe



★ OCTOBER EYEDWARHA

International School
Library Month
INyanga yamaThala ezikolo
yeZizwe ngeZizwe

16

Dictionary Day
USuku lwesiChazi-
magama

NOVEMBER EYENKANGA

International Picture
Book Month
INyanga yeeNcwadi
zemiFanekiso yeZizwe
ngeZizwe

15

I-Love-
To-Write Day
USuku lokuThanda
ukuBhala



DECEMBER EYOMNGA

5 International
Volunteer Day
USuku
lwamaVolontiya
lweZizwe ngeZizwe

7

Letter Writing Day
USuku lokuThanda
ukuBhala



Collect the Na'ibali characters

Cut out and keep all your favourite Na'ibali characters and then use them to create your own pictures, posters, stories or anything else you can think of!

About Mbali

Age: 2

Brother: Neo

Lives with: her mother, father, Gogo and Neo

Friend: Rahul

Favourite colour: pink

Books she likes: nursery rhymes, but she also likes pretending to read her brother's books

Things she likes to do: dressing up, and pretend-reading to her teddy bear and to Bella's dog, Noodle



Qokelela abalinganiswa bakwaNa'ibali

Sika uze ugcine bonke abalinganiswa bakho obathandayo bakaNa'ibali ukuze ubasebenzisele ukuyila imifanekiso eyeyakho, iipowusta, amabali okanye nayiphi na enye into onokuyicinga!

Malunga noMbali

Ubudala: iminyaka emi-2

UBhuti: nguNeo

Uhlala no: mama wakhe, utata, uGogo noNeo

Umhlobo: nguRahul

Owona mbala awuthandayo ngo: pinki

Iincwadi azithandayo: izicengcelezo zabantwana abancinane, kodwa uyakuthanda nokwenza ngathi ufunda iincwadi zikabhuti wakhe

Izinto athanda ukuzenza: ukuzinxibisa, nokwenza ngathi ufundela unopopi wakhe olibhere nenja kaBella, uNoodle

Here's an idea ...

- ✂ Cut out and colour in the picture of Mbali and paste it on a large sheet of paper. Draw a thought bubble next to Mbali's head. Then draw a picture inside the thought bubble to show what she is reading about.
- ✂ Keep the picture in a safe place and when you have collected all the Na'ibali characters, use them to create your own Na'ibali poster!

Nalu uluvo ...

- ✂ Sika ukhuphe futhi ufake umbala emfanekisweni kaMbali uze uwunamathelise ephepheni elikhulu. Zoba iqam leengcinga kufutshane nentloko kaMbali. Uze uzobe umfanekiso obonisa loo nto afunda ngayo phakathi kwiqam.
- ✂ Gcina umfanekiso kwindawo enokhuselo ukuze xa sowuqokelele bonke abalinganiswa bakaNa'ibali, ubasebenzisele ukuyila ipowusta eyeyakho kaNa'ibali!



Did you know ...

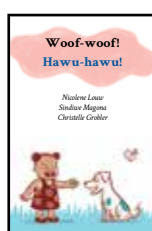
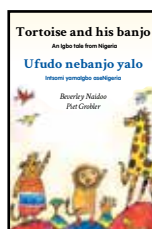
By June 2019, **115 114** children were registered at Na'ibali reading clubs – that's 1 in every 170 South African children!

Ubusazi ...

NgoJuni kowama-2019, bangama-**115 114** abantwana ababesele bebhalisile kwiiklabhu zikaNa'ibali – oko kukuthi ngumntwana om-1 kwabali-170 baseMzantsi Afrika!

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 iincwadana EZIMBINI onokuzisika-ze-uzigcine

1. Khupha iphepha lesi-5 ukuya kwele-12 kolu hlelo.
2. Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwelesi-5, elesi-6, ele-11 nele-12 lwenza incwadi yokuqala. Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwelesi-7, elesi-8, ele-9 nele-10 lwenza eyesibini incwadi.
3. Sebenzisa uxwebhu ngalunye kula mabini ukwenza incwadana. Landela imiyalelo engezantsi ukwenza incwadi nganye.
 - a) Songa uxwebhu phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
 - b) Phinda ulusonge phakathi kwakhona ulandela umgca wamachaphaza aluhlaza.
 - c) Sika ke ngoku ulandela imigca yamachaphaza abomvu.



Drive your imagination



Gxebe... Ngoku, uHlozi waqalisa ukuba nexhala. Inyamakazi zazicotha nangakumbi emsebenzini. Bezimana ukumkrwawula zilindlele ukuphiwa ukutya. UHlozi wayemana ukujonga ngasesangweni lefama yakhe. Ingaba baphi abafazi bakhe? Kuthe ni umyana wakhe engkekabuyi nje? Ngeendoni zokutsho nantoni na, wahamba ukuya kukhangela. Hayi ke, nawe ungazicingela ukuba uHlozi wabona ntoni xa esehla ngenhlela. Uqaphhele esekude ukuba ngoobani abasimayo. Yaza yayindlele le yokuba abafazi bakhe bangahloneli imiyalelo yakhe! Esemisindweni waphula isebe eliluswazi lomthi. Wayeza kubafundisa isifundo ababengasoze basilibale.

Ugbu... Now, Leopard was getting anxious. The animals were working more slowly. They kept throwing him glances, expecting him to offer them refreshments. So Leopard kept looking towards the entrance to his farm. Where were his wives? Why hadn't his son returned? Too embarrassed to say anything, he set off to find out. Well, you can guess what Leopard saw when he began marching down the road. Even from a distance, he recognised the dancers. How dare his wives ignore his orders! In a rage, he stripped a whipping branch from a tree. He would teach them a lesson they wouldn't forget.

Tortoise and his banjo

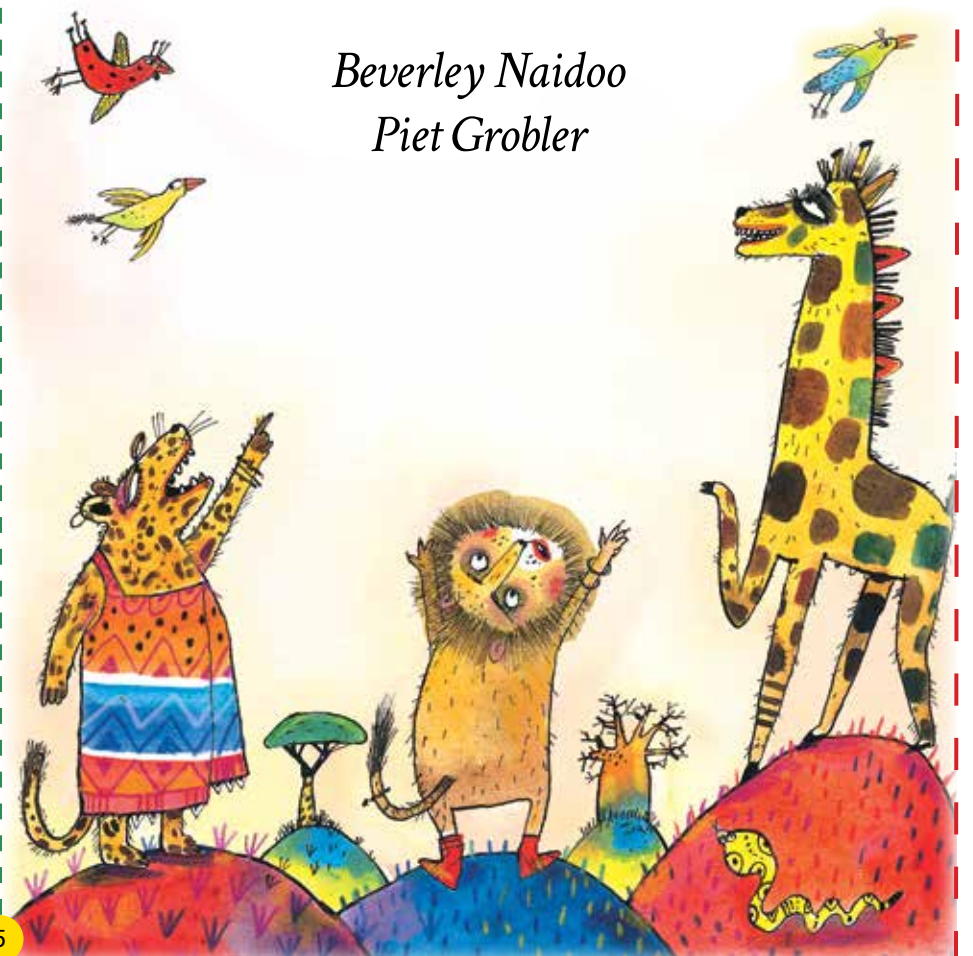
An Igbo tale from Nigeria

Ufudo nebanjo yalo

Intsomi yamaIgbo aseNigeria

Beverley Naidoo

Piet Grobler



We publish what we like

This is an adapted version of "Tortoise and his banjo" from *Who is King?* published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from www.jacana.co.za. This story collection is available in isiXhosa, isiZulu, English, Afrikaans and Sesotho. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

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Nalibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



UNalibali liphulo likazwelonke lokufundela ukuzonwabisa elinjongo yalo ikukuvuselela nokwendiselisa inkcubeko nesithethe sokufunda kuMzantsi Afrika uphela. Ukuze ufumane iinkcukacha ezithe vetshe, ndwendwela ku-www.nalibali.org okanye ku-www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your imagination



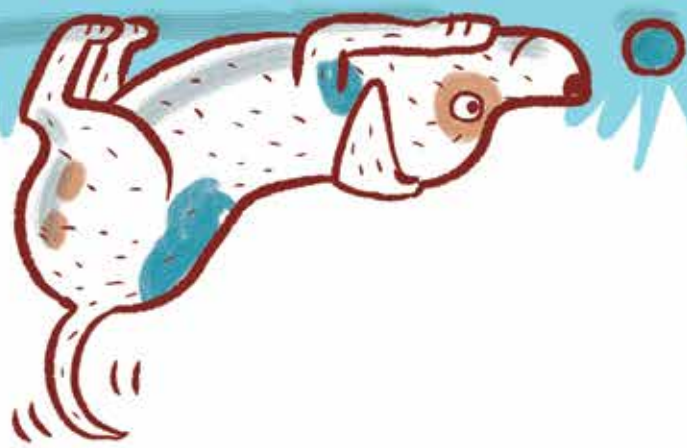
Umcilo wawumangalisa kakhulu ukwa luncuthu oluchwayitisayo kangangokuba unyana kaHlosi akawamanzanga namazwi engoma. Inyawo zakhe zixhentsa, umzimba wakhe ugunqa nentloko yakhe inqwala. Ezungeza yaye ejikeleza, wawulibala nya umyalezo kayise. Kungekudala, unyana kaHlosi wafikelwa ngabanye abantu. Abafazi bakayise bebengayilibalanga imisebenzi yabo, kodwa njengoko bebevela ngaselalini, nabo bachulumaniswa ngumculo. Babeka phantsi izitya zokutya neengqayi zewayini ukuze bazo kusina ngokukhululekileyo. Bezungeza yaye bejikeleza.



However, as the melody waited towards him, it wove a spell over his feet, body and head. He dropped his whipping branch and began to dance. Whirling and swirling. Back in the field, the workers were utterly exhausted. Leopard had invited them to a work-PARTY. Where were the refreshments he had promised? How mean of Leopard to lie to them! Stomachs rumbled as the animals grumbled. Finally, taking their knives and hoes, they set off home. They had not gone far before the music waited towards them. It wove its spell over their feet, bodies and heads. Their hunger vanished. They too put down their tools and began to dance. Whirling and swirling. Noxa kunjalo, njengoko uncuthu lwaseluvakala ukuza ngakuye, lusuke lwamthi wambu ezinyaweni, emzimbeni nasendloko. Wasuka walahla uswazi lakhe lesebe lomthi naye waqalisa ukusina. Wajikeleza naye. Emva entsimini, abasebenzi bebedimwe kanobom. UHlosi ebebamemele kwiLIMA LOKUSEBENZA. Kuphi ukutya ebebethenjiswa ngako? UHlosi akanantloni ukubaxoxisa kangaka! Izisu ziyaxuxuzela njengokuba inyamakazi zikhazaza. Ekugqibeleni, zathatha imihlakulo namagaba azo, zangena endleleni egodukayo. Bezingekekahambi namagama ungako xa zisiva intsholo yomculo usiza ngakuzo. Zathiwa hlasi ezinyaweni, emzimbeni nakwintloko zazo lolu ncuthu mazangwa. Indlala yazo yaphela nya. Nazo ngoku zabeka phantsi izixhobo zazo zokusebenza zaqalisa ukuxhentsa. Zazungeza yaye zajikeleza.

“Kwixesha elizayo ndiyathemba ukuba awusoze ulibale iimfuno zazo zonke izidalwa ophilisana nazo.” Emva koko, uFudo wajonga kwiinyamakazi ezivela kwilali yakhe. “Salani kakuhle, basebenzi beHlosi! Salani kakuhle, basini bam!” Ufudo lwaphakamisa isandla lubulisa, lwatyatha isixhobo salo somculo (ibanjo) emqolo lwaya kutshona etoneleni. Yaba yeyona ndlela imfutshane yokugoduka. Nezinye iinyamakazi zazeka mzekweni zanduluka zangena endleleni egodukayo. Kuya kuthatha ixesha elide phambi kokuba uHlosi avunyelwe ukulibala impazamo yakhe ngenxa yokuba, ngokushiya kwamaxesha umane esiva umntu othile ecula, “Kiri bamba kiri Kutheni nisebenzela uHlosi nzima kangaka?” Phela phela ngantsomi.





Ifun' ukudlalainja.
Dlala?



Doggy wants to play.
Play?



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Woof-woof!
Hawu-hawu!

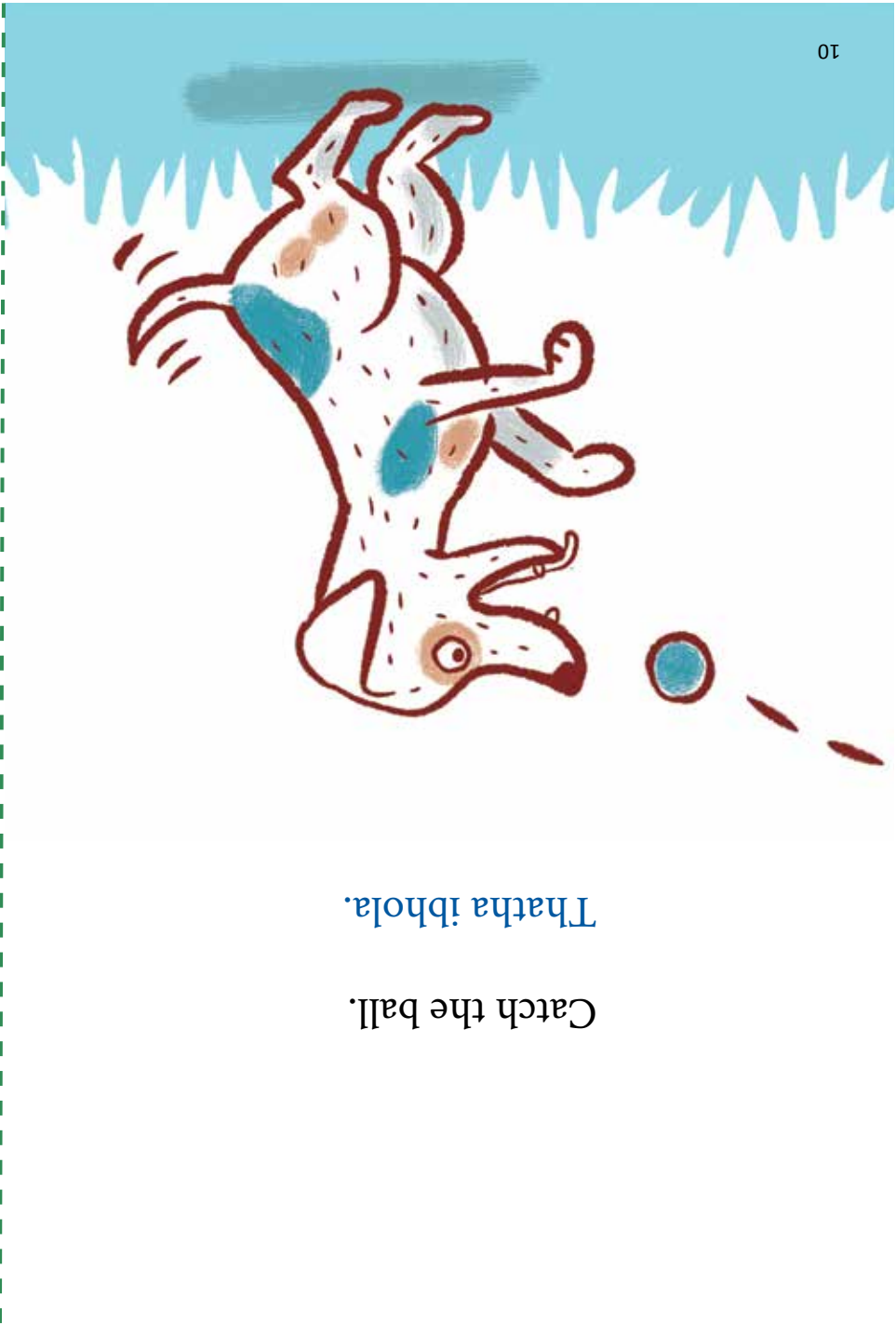
*Nicolene Louw
Sindiwe Magona
Christelle Grobler*



**Drive your
imagination**



Jonga, iza nebhola inja.
Ibhola?



Catch the ball.
Thatha ibhola.



Daddy!





Hawu-hawu, phumai!



Look, Doggy's bringing the ball.
Ball?



Catch, Woof-woof!



Hawu-hawu, bamba!

Hawu-hawu, phuma!



Woof-woof out!

Don't be scared.



Sukoyika.

Jonga, utata uyadlala.

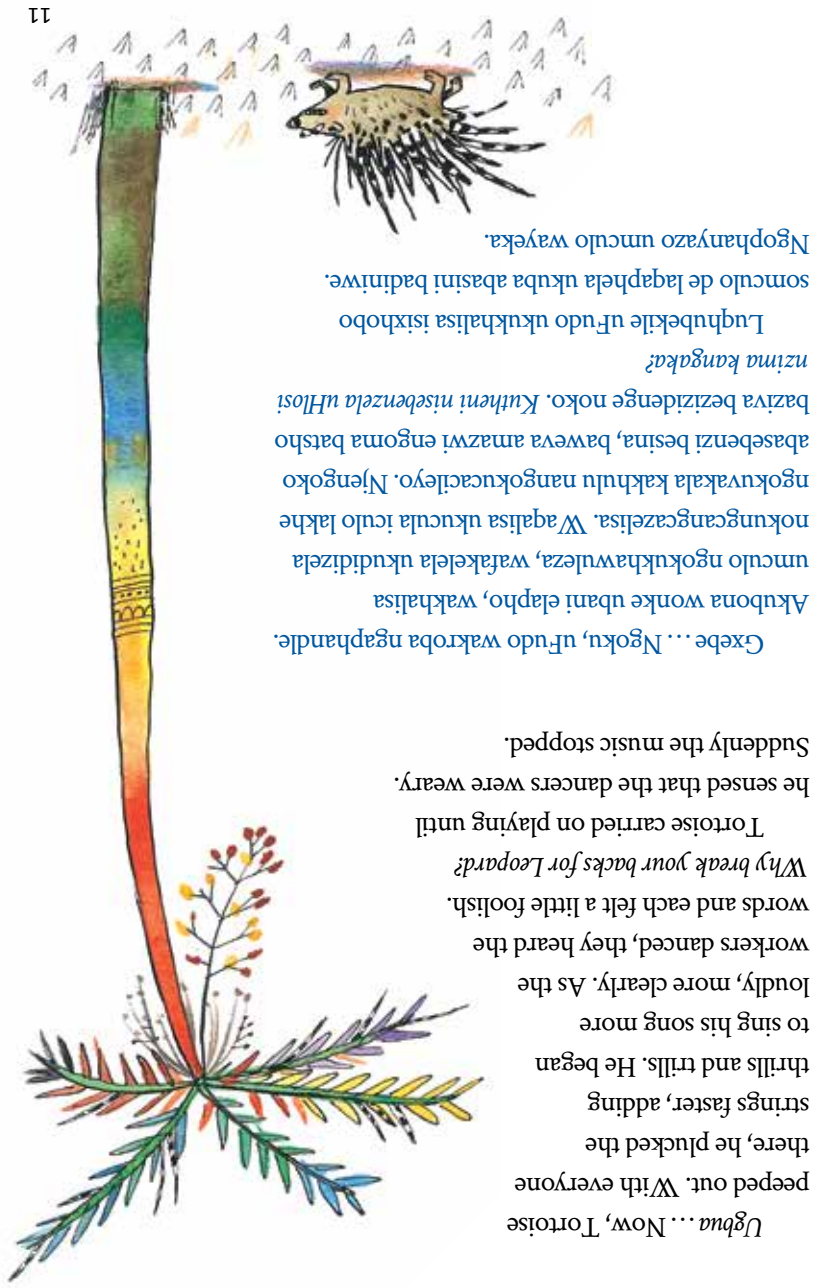


Look, Daddy's playing.

Now you play.

Ngoku nawe, dlala.





Gxebe... Ngoku, uFudo wakroba ngaphandle.
Akubona wonke ubani elapho, wakhalisa
umculo ngokukhawuleza, wafakelela ukudidizela
nokungcangcazelisa. Waqalisa ukucula iculo lakhe
ngokuvakala kakhulu nangokucacileyo. Njengoko
abasebenzi besina, baweva amazwi engoma batshe
baziva bezizidenge noko. *Kutheni nisebenzela uHlosi*
nzima kangaka?
Lughubekile uFudo ukukhalisa isixhobo
somculo de laqaphela ukuba abasini badiniwe.
Ngophanyazo umculo wayeka.

Ugbua... Now, Tortoise
peeped out. With everyone
there, he plucked the
strings faster, adding
thrills and trills. He began
to sing his song more
loudly, more clearly. As the
workers danced, they heard the
words and each felt a little foolish.
Why break your backs for Leopard?
Tortoise carried on playing until
he sensed that the dancers were weary.
Suddenly the music stopped.

“Next time, I hope you will not forget the needs of all your fellow creatures.” With that, Tortoise turned to the animals from his town. “Goodbye, Leopard’s workers! Goodbye, my dancers!”
Tortoise waved, slung his banjo on his back and descended into his tunnel. It was the shortest way home.
The other animals also set off along the road home. It would be a long time before Leopard was allowed to forget his mistake because, every now and again, he would hear someone singing,
“Kiri bamba kiri
Why break your backs for Leopard?”



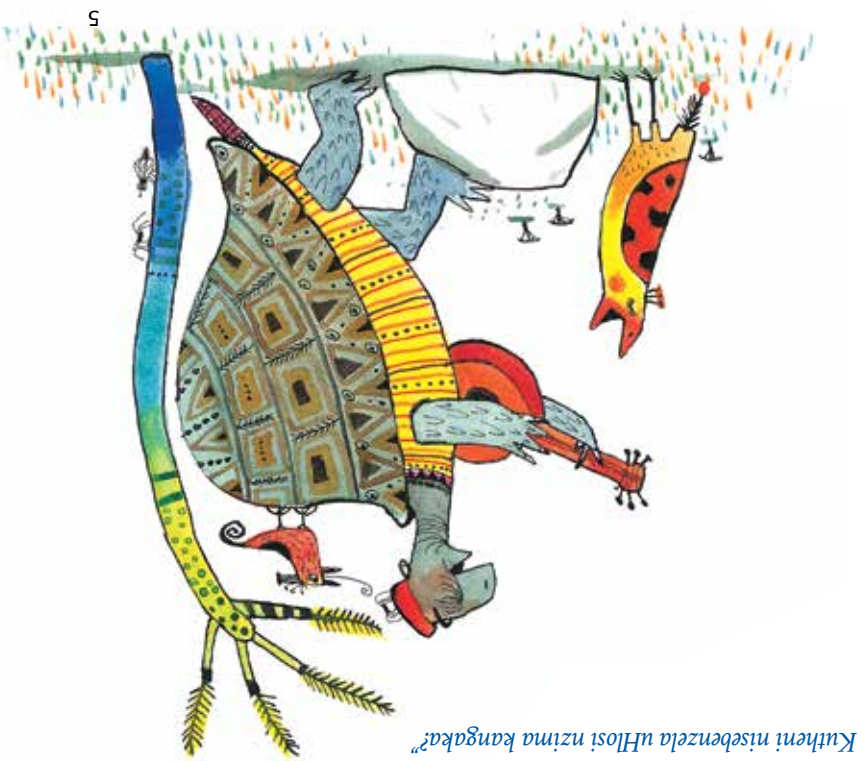
The music was so mysterious and the melody so
enchanting that Leopard’s son didn’t even listen to the
words. His feet began to dance, his body swayed and his
head nodded. Whirling and swirling, he completely forgot
his father’s message.
Very soon, Leopard’s son had company. His father’s
wives hadn’t forgotten their task, but, as they came from
town, they too were charmed by the music. They put down
the plates of food and the gourds with palm wine so they
could dance more freely. Whirling and swirling.



The next morning, all the invited animals gathered at Leopard’s farm. Each brought a knife or a hoe. Soon they were busy cutting and digging. They worked hard in the blazing sun. When it was nearly noon, Leopard saw the sweat on their bodies and sent his eldest son home to remind his wives to bring the refreshments.
Ugbua... Now, someone else was digging all that morning. That someone was quietly burrowing an underground tunnel to arrive near Leopard’s farm. That someone was Rabbit from the neighbouring town. He was also working very hard. Tortoise was going to pay him well.

Ngentseni yosuku olulandelayo, zonke
iinyamakazi ezimenyweyo zadibana kwifama
yeHlosi. Enye nenye iphethe ikhuba nomhlakulo.
Kungekudala zaqalisa ukurhela nokwemba.
Zazisebenza nzima kwingqatsini yelanga. Kuthe
kwakuba semini emanqanda, uHlosi wabona
iinyamakazi zibile xhopho waza wathumela unyana
wakhe omdala ekhaya ukuya kukhumbuza abafazi bakhe
ukuzisa okuya phantsi kwempumlo.
Gxebe... Ngoku, omnye othile wayesele esomba yonke
loo ntsasa. Loo mntu othile wayegrumba itonela ngaphantsi
komhlaba eza kufikelela kufuphi nefama kaHlosi. Loo mntu
uthile wayenguMvundla ovela kwilali esebumelwaneni.
Naye wayesebenza ngamandla kakhulu. Wayezakuhlulwulwa
ngokuncumisayo nguFudo.



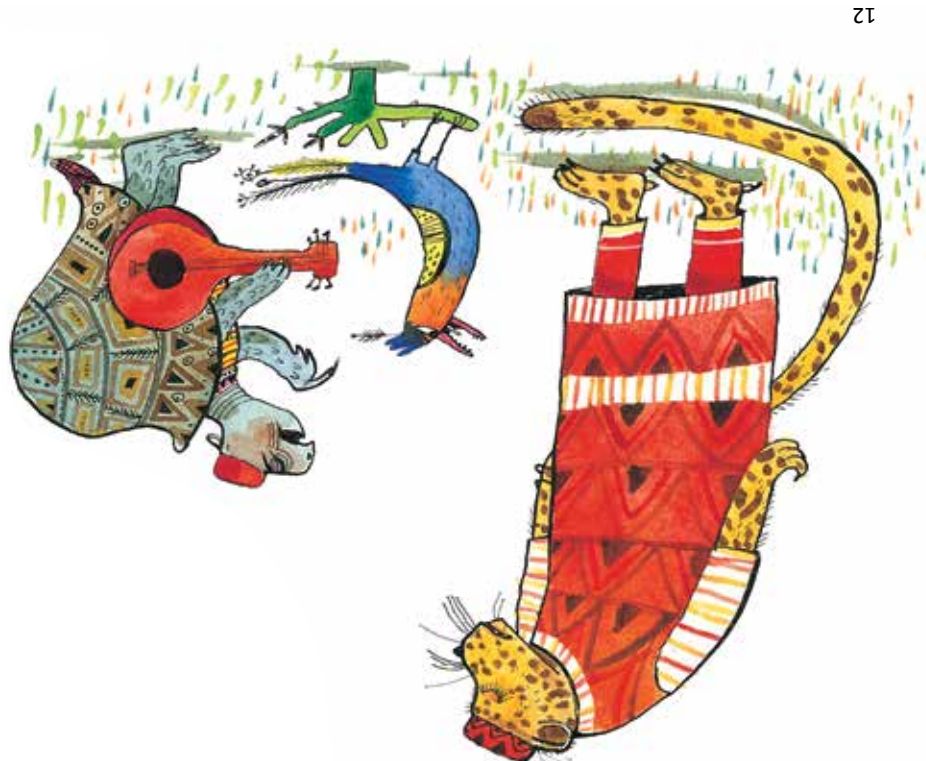


"Usizana lweenyamakazi ezisebenzela uHlosi
Kiri bamba kiri
Londolozani amandla enu ukusebenza imihlaba yenu
Kiri bamba kiri
Londolozani amandla enu ukujongana nezityalo zenu
Kiri bamba kiri
Bekani phantshi amakhuba, zidenge ndini zabafo
Kiri bamba kiri
Bekani phantshi amagaba, zidenge ndini zabafo
Kiri bamba kiri
Lziphukhuphuku zeenyamakazi ezisebenzela uHlosi
Kiri bamba kiri
"Usizana lweenyamakazi ezisebenzela uHlosi"

Meanwhile, Tortoise tied his banjo to his back and waited for the dust to settle. When Rabbit announced that he had finished, Tortoise began crawling through his new tunnel. It was noon when he reached the far end. Carefully, he popped his head above the hole. Yes, he was near Leopard's farm – and here was Leopard's eldest son coming along the road! Tortoise slid down out of sight, untied his banjo and began to strum, while singing a little song,

*"Poor animals working for Leopard
Kiri bamba kiri
Silly animals working for Leopard
Kiri bamba kiri
Drop your hoes, foolish folk
Kiri bamba kiri
Drop your knives, foolish folk
Kiri bamba kiri
Save your strength for your own plots
Kiri bamba kiri
Save your breath for your own crops
Kiri bamba kiri
Why break your backs for Leopard?"*

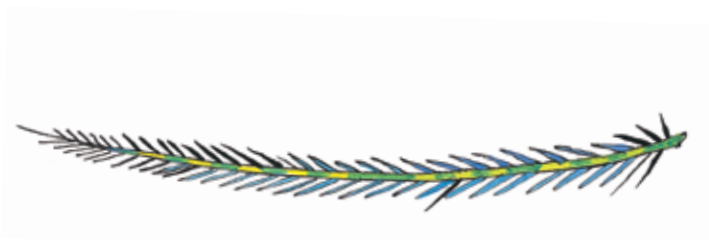
Kwesi sithuba, uFudo wayebophelele isixhobo sakhe somculo (ibanjo) elindele ukuba uthuli ludambe. Kuthe xa uMvundla ebhengeza ukuba ugqibile, uFudo waqalisa ukugaqqa wangena kwitonela yakhe entsha. Bekusemini emaqanda xa efika kwelinye icala letonela. Ngocoselelo wantshulisa intloko yakhe ngasentla komngxuma. Ewe, wayekufuphi nefama kaHlosi – waze apha wabona unyana omdala kaHlosi esiza ngendlela! UFudo watshona wasithela, wakhulula isixhobo sakhe somculo waze waqalisa ukusikhalisa, xeshikweni ecula ingonyana,



The spell broke and Tortoise emerged from his hole. He fixed his eyes on Leopard.
"You didn't invite me to work for you, Leopard. So, you see, I had to invite myself," said Tortoise.
It was now Leopard who felt foolish. He didn't say anything.
"You told everyone I was weak," Tortoise continued.
Leopard remained silent.
"Am I and my banjo not strong enough to break your plan?"
Leopard still said nothing.



Imfihlo yavezwa elubala yaye uFudo waphuma emgodini. Wamilisela amehlo akhe ntsho kuHlosi.
"Awukhange undimeme ukuza kukusebenzela, Hlosi. Uyabona ke ngoku, kuye kwanyanzeleka ukuba ndizimeme ngokwam."
NguHlosi ngoku ozive ngokungathi sisidenge. UHlosi akatshongo nto.
"Uxelele wonke ubani ukuba ndibuthathaka."
Uye wathula cwaka uHlosi.
"Ingaba mna nesixhobo sam somculo (ibanjo) asomelelanga ngokwaneleyo ukuba siphazamise icebo lakho?"
Wathi cwaka nangoko uHlosi.



Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *Tortoise and his banjo* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Woof-woof!* (pages 7 to 10) and *MaMiya's apples* (page 14).

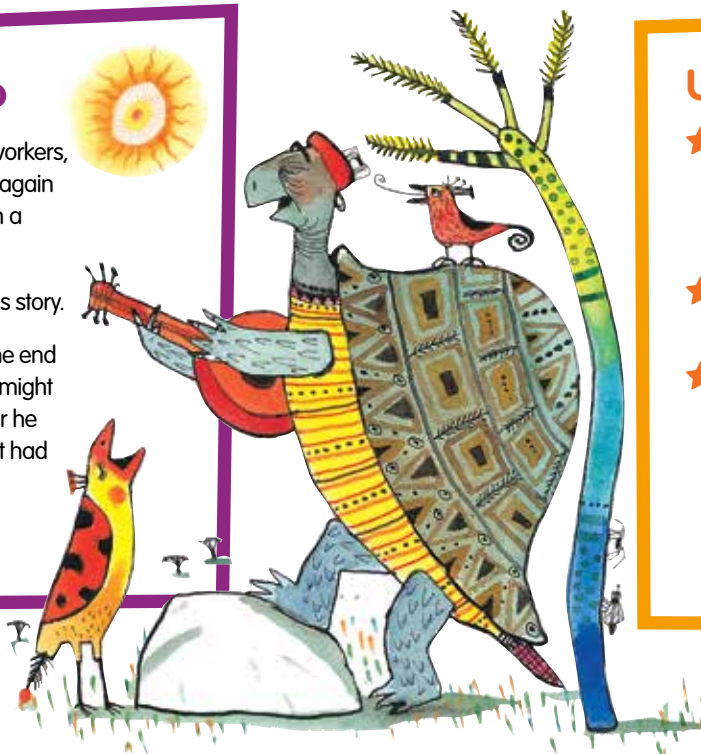


Yenza ibali linike umdla!

Nantsi eminye imisebenzi onokuyizama. Isekwe kuwo onke amabali kolu papasho loHlelo lukaNal'ibali: *Ufudo nebanjo yalo* (iphepha lesi-5, lesi-6, le-11 nele-12), *Hawu-hawu!* (iphepha lesi-7 ukuya kwele-10) nelithi *Ama-apile kaMaMiya* (iphepha le-15).

Tortoise and his banjo

- ★ If you had been one of Leopard's workers, would you choose to work for him again in the future? Share your ideas with a family member or friend.
- ★ Design your own book cover for this story.
- ★ How do you think Leopard felt at the end of the story? What do you think he might have wanted to say to Tortoise after he had some time to think about what had happened? Write a letter from Leopard to Tortoise.



Ufudo nebanjo yalo

- ★ Ukuba wawungomnye wabasebenzi bakaHlosi, wawungakhettha ukumsebenzela kwakhona kwixa elizayo? Yabelana ngezimvo zakho nelungu losapho lwakho okanye nomhlobo.
- ★ Yila olwakho uqweqwe lwangaphandle lwencwadi yeli bali.
- ★ Ucinga ukuba uHlosi weva njani ekupheleni kwebali? Ucinga ukuba ngewayefune ukuthini kuFudo emva kokuba ebe nethuba lokucinga ngoko kwakwenzekile? Bhala ileta esuka kuHlosi eya kuFudo.



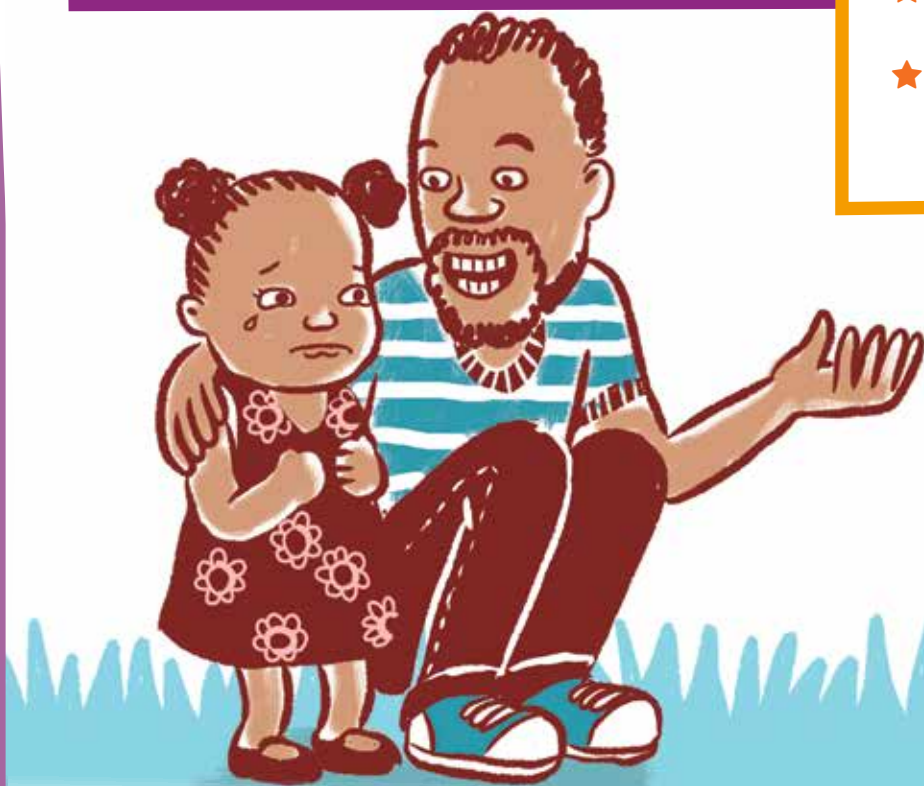
Woof-woof!

- ★ Look at the pictures in the book and retell the story in your own way. Or, write your own words for the story.
- ★ Was there something you used to be afraid of? What was it? How did you learn to not be afraid of it? Write the story.



Hawu-hawu!

- ★ Jonga imifanekiso esencwadini uze ulibalise ibali ngendlela yakho. Okanye, bhala awakho amazwi ebali.
- ★ Ikhona into owawukade uyoyika? Yayiyintoni? Wafunda njani ukungayoyiki? Bhala ibali.



MaMiya's apples

Make your own spoon puppets of the characters in the story. Draw the characters' faces on some paper, cut them out and use Prestik to attach them to the back of spoons. Now have fun using your spoon puppets to retell the story!



Ama-apile kaMaMiya

Yenza iiphaphethi zakho zamacephe zabalinganiswa ebalini. Zoba ubuso babalinganiswa ephepheni, busike usebenzise iprestikhi ukubuncamathisela ngasemva emacepheni. Ngoku yonwaba usebenzisa iiphaphethi zamacephe ukubalisa ibali!



Drive your imagination



MaMiya's apples



By Thanduxolo Mkoyi ■ Illustrated by Natalie and Tamsin Hinrichsen

One Wednesday morning, MaMiya woke up early, took her basket and went to the apple orchard. As she was leaving, her son, Mabhako, shouted, "Mama, it's only Wednesday. You normally go to the orchard on Sunday afternoons." MaMiya told him that she wanted to make apple juice to go with their supper. Mabhako smiled. He loved the apple juice that his mother made!

In the orchard MaMiya chose the biggest, greenest, juiciest apples. She put ten of them in her basket, put the basket on her head and walked home.



Mabhako was waiting for his mother by the gate. He was singing a song, "We are going to drink fresh juice, we are going to drink fresh juice, iyho, yho, yho!"

He saw two of his friends, Azola and her sister, Mbalentle, walking behind his mother. The girls were carrying something in their T-shirts. They were singing a song of their own, "We are going to eat scrumptious cold apples, we are going to eat scrumptious cold apples!"

Mabhako, who was looking forward to his mother's apple juice, ignored them. They pulled funny faces at him and laughed. Then they went to sit under the big tree near the taxi stop.

Inside the house, MaMiya got a shock when she looked in the basket. "Mabhako, I know I picked ten apples! But what has happened? There are only four apples here."

Mabhako checked his mother's basket and noticed that it had a hole big enough for an apple to fall through.

"I will walk back the way I came from the orchard," sighed MaMiya. "Maybe I will find my apples along the path."

After MaMiya had left, Mabhako remembered Azola and Mbalentle singing about eating apples. He hurried to the big tree. There they were, lying on their backs and eating green apples that looked really tasty! There were only three apples left now.

Mabhako was very disappointed in his friends. Instead of telling his mother about the apples that were falling from her basket, they had kept the fruit for themselves. He ran to the orchard to let his mother know what had become of her apples.

MaMiya was already on her way back, huffing and puffing. "Son, I could not find the apples. Let's just go back home," she said sadly.

"I know what happened to them, Mama!" said Mabhako, and he told her what the girls had done. "Let me show you where they are," he said.

But by the time MaMiya and Mabhako reached the tree, Azola and Mbalentle had disappeared. Only six apple cores lay on the ground. MaMiya put the apple cores in a plastic packet, tucked the packet into her pocket and went straight to Azola and Mbalentle's mother.

"MaDlamini! MaDlamini!" MaMiya shouted at the door.

"Hayibo, mfazi! I'm not deaf. What's the matter?" asked MaDlamini, as she reached the door. "MaMiya, why are you shouting?"

MaDlamini invited MaMiya into the house. As soon as she sat down, MaMiya got straight to the point. "Mfazi, your children have wronged me," she said. "I went to get some apples from the orchard. On my way home, I did not notice that my basket had a hole in it, and that six of my apples had fallen through the hole. I've just found out that your children picked up the apples I lost and ate them all."

MaDlamini could not believe it. She wanted proof of what her children had done. MaMiya explained that Mabhako had seen them, and she showed her the cores that they had found lying under the tree.

"I'm really disappointed, mfazi. That is not how I raised my children," sighed MaDlamini. "Maybe that is why they have been so scarce today. Let me call them." And with that she shouted for Azola and Mbalentle to come out of their bedroom.

When the two girls slowly appeared, she asked angrily, "You two, why did you steal MaMiya's apples?"

"We did not know they were hers, Mama," said Mbalentle.

"Then how do you explain just eating something that you picked up off the ground? I believe you knew exactly whose apples they were!" MaDlamini apologised to MaMiya and promised to deal with the girls a little later.

When MaMiya got home, she made juice with the remaining apples.

That afternoon, MaDlamini arrived at MaMiya's home with her girls. Azola and Mbalentle apologised to MaMiya and to Mabhako for stealing the apples. As part of the apology they were to help Mabhako clean the chicken run and the pigsty for a week. MaMiya accepted their apology and everyone was happy.

Then MaMiya took her deliciously cold apple juice from the fridge, and served it along with some steamed bread. Everyone ate and drank, and so by the end of the day there was peace and harmony between the neighbours again.





Ama-apile kaMaMiya

Libali likaThanduxolo Mkoyi Imifanekiso izotywe nguNatalie kunye noTamsin Hinrichsen

Nganjingakalanga ithile yangolwesithathu, uMaMiya wavuka ngentseni wathatha ingobozi awayeyisebenzisala ukufaka iziqhamo wathi chu ukuya entsimini yama-apile. Kuthe esaphuma weva ngonyana wakhe oyintanda, uMabhako, "Mama, kungolwesithathu nje namhlanje. Uqhele ukuya entsimini ngenjikalanga yangeCawe." Waphendula uMaMiya, emchazela ukuba ukuba ufuna ukubenzela isiselo sama-apile sangokuhlwa. UMabhako wabobotheka luncumo kuba kaloku esi siselo sama-apile sasisenyongweni kuye!

Entsimini uMaMiya wakhetha awona ma-apile achumileyo, aluhlaza yaka kwaye engamaqunyana amakhulu. Wawafaka alishumi kwingobozi yakhe, wayithwalwa waze wagoduka.



UMabhako lo wayemlinde ngoncumo ngasehakini. Nanko unkabi ecula igwijo esithi, "Siza kusela isiselo esibandayo esibandayo, siza kusela isiselo esibandayo iyho, yho, yho!"

Ngelo xesha amehlo akhe ejonge kubahlobo bakhe, uAzola nodadewabo, uMbalentle, ababehamba emva kukanina. La mantombazana ayebophe izikipa zawo nawo esitsho elawo igwijo, "Siza kugramza ama-apile abandayo amnandi, siza kugramza ama-apile abandayo amnandi!"

Wayengabahoyanga uMabhako, kuba wayevuyela unina, kwaye sele engxamele isiselo sama-apile. Bamjonga nje baza baphela yintsini bemnyonyozela nokumnyonyozela. UAzola noMbalentle bathi chu ukuya phantsi komthi ababethanda ukudlala kuwo ngasesitophini.

Ekhaya, uMaMiya wakhupha ama-apile engobozini ubuso bakhe sele butshintshile ngoku. "Hayi mani Mabhako! Ndiqinisekile bendikhe ama-apile alishumi nje! Kwenzeke ntoni ngoku? Mane kuphela ama-apile alapha." Wayenendawo engathi angacuntsula nakule yabantwana.

UMbhako wajonga ingobozi kanina wafumanisa ukuba inomngxuma omkhulu kangangokuba angaphuma kuwo ama-apile.

Wakhawuleza waleqisa uMaMiya ehamba ngala mzila wendlela ebebuye ngawo ukusuka emasimini. "Owu Nkosi yam! Kazi ukuba atshone kweliphi na icala la ma-apile."

UMabhako ikhona wena into awayengayiqondi ncam, wakhumbula ingoma ka-Azola noMbalentle yokugramza ama-apile. Wakhawuleza waya phantsi komthi omkhulu. Wafika igenge ingqengqo ngomqolo igramza ama-apile lonto kubonakala ukuba anenkcaso nantsika! Kwakusele kushiyeke amathathu kuphela.

UMabhako wayedane kakhulu sisenzo sabahlobo bakhe. Endaweni yokuba baxebele umama wakhe ukuba ingobozi iyavuzwa, basuka bazicholela ama-apile awayesiwa. Wababeleka abasicetyana ibhulukhwe iphephezela ukuya kutsho kunina ukuze amxelele ngakubonileyo.

UMaMiya wayesele esendleleni egodukayo, ekhawuleza kwaye khufuzela. "Hayi ndoda, andiwafumananga tu la ma-apile. Masivele sigoduke," watsho kalusizi.

Omnye, "Mama, ndiyawazi ukuba ayephi!" Wamxelela ukuba athathwe ngabahlobo bakhe. "Ndingayokubonisa nalapho bakhoyo ngoku," watsho.

UMaMiya nonyana bakhawuleza ukuya ngasemthini kodwa bafika kukhal'ibhungane, uAzola noMbalentle bengabonakali nangotshengele. Kwakungasekho neliye iapile kuphela kwento eyayisele yayizizekevu eziliqela neepeta. Wafana waziwola uMaMiya wabe sele ekhawuleza ukuya kunina wala mantombazana.

"MaDlamini! MaDlamini!" wakhwaza esesemnyango uMaMiya.

"Hayi bo, mfazi! Ndiyakuba. Kwenzeke ntoni?" wabuza uMaDlamini, esiya kuvula ucango. "Tyhini nguwe nalo MaMiya! Yini Sbewu mfazi ukundikhwaza ngathi ndisithulu?"

UMaDlamini wamvulela ukuba angene. Zange alibazise uMaMiya wangwenena emxholweni. "Mfazi ndimoshwe ngabantwana bakho apha," watsho. "Bendivela kukha ama-apile entsimini. Into endingakhange ndiyiqaphele yile yokuba ingobozi yam ibivuzwa xeshikweni ndibuya. Isithandathu sonke sama-apile am siwe ngolo hlobo. Umkhondo ke walatha apha kwakho."

"Uthetha ukuthini na MaMiya? Ungandijikelezi ngochuku mna!" Wayengakukholelwa oku uMaDlamini. Uqhubeka wamchazela uMaMiya ukuba uMabhako ufumanise ukuba aye acholwa nguAzola noMbalentle, kwaye ubabonile bewatya waza wakhupha iipeta epokothweni.

"Yhu andadana mfazi. Andibakhulisanga ngolo hlobo aba bantwana," watsho uMaDlamini. "Ndiithe nqa ndingababonanga imini yonke." Watsho ekhwaza uAzola noMbalentle ukuba baphume ekamereni.

Anyoshoza aphuma kamsinyane amantombazana, waze wabuza ngomsindokazi, "Nina nobabini, niwabele ntoni ama-apile kaMaMiya?"

"Besingawazi ukuba ngawakhe, Mama," waphendula uMbalentle.

"Niyitya njani ke into echolweyo? Le nto ithetha ukuba niwabonile ngqo ngoku awayo nazixelela ukuba anizokwabuyisela kumniniwo!" UMaDlamini wadomboza engxengxeza kuMaMiya, "Gcwanini! Sbewu! Ndiyaxolisa kakhulu mfazi, aba ndizakubalungisa kamva."

Wagoduka uMaMiya, wagqibezela isiselo sakhe ngaloo ma-apile ayesele.

Ngaloo njikalanga, uMaDlamini wafika kwaMaMiya neentombi zakhe. UAzola noMbalentle baxolisa kuMaMiya nakuMabhako ngokweba ama-apile. Ngokuyinxenye yokucela uxolo babeza kuncedisa uMabhako bacoce indlwana yeenkuku nehoko yeehagu iveki yonke. UMaMiya walwamkela uxolo lwabo waza wonke umntu wonwaba.

Emva koko uMaMiya wakhupha isiselo sakhe esimnandi esibandayo efriji, wabanika kunye nesonka samanzi. Bonke batya, basela, lwathi luphela usuku kwabe kuluxolo nemvisiswano phakathi kwabamelwane kwakhona.



Nal'ibali fun

Okokuzonwabisa kwakwaNal'ibali



1.

Can you work out what Noodle loves to do? Find the pairs of bones that go together. Colour each pair the same colour.

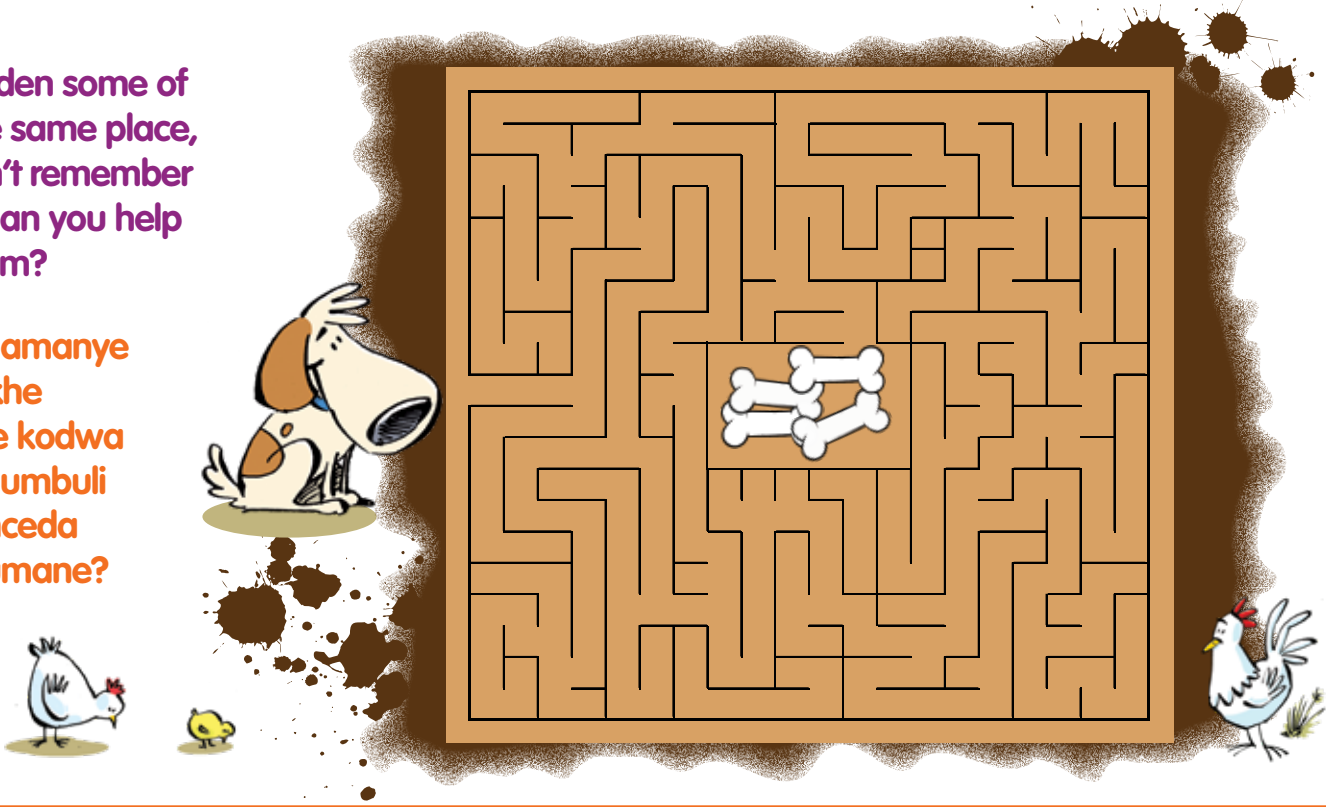
Ungafumanisa ukuba uNoodle uthanda ukwenza ntoni? Fumana izibini zamathambo ezihambelanayo. Isibini ngasinye sifake umbala ofanayo.

| | | | |
|-----------|------------------------------|------------|--------------------------------------|
| listen to | dog biscuits | phulaphula | iibhisikithi zezinja |
| dig | squirrels | yomba | oonomatse |
| chase | Bella reading animal stories | leqa | uBella efunda amabali angezilwanyana |
| bury | holes | ngcwaba | imingxuma |
| eat | bones | yitya | amathambo |

2.

Noodle has hidden some of his bones in the same place, but now he can't remember where that is. Can you help Noodle find them?

UNoodle ufihle amanye amathambo akhe kwindawo enye kodwa ngoku akasakhumbuli kuphi. Ungamnceda uNoodle awafumane?



Impendulo: phulaphula uBella efunda amabali angezilwanyana, yomba imingxuma, leqa oonomatse, ngcwaba amathambo, yitya iibhisikithi zezinja
Answers: listen to Bella reading animal stories, dig holes, chase squirrels, bury bones, eat dog biscuits



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Daily Dispatch

The Herald

Sunday Times

Sowetan
IN THE KNOW ON THE MOVE.



Drive your imagination

