



## Tell a story!

**Tell a Story Day on 27 April 2020, celebrates storytelling of all kinds – stories read aloud from books, stories that are told, as well as stories acted on stages, in movies and in puppet shows.**

Read our tips below for telling stories to your children, and enjoy our special puppet-show activity on page 2!

## Coca indzaba!

**Lilanga Lekucoca Indzaba mhla tinge-27 Mabasa 2020, libungata kucoca indzaba yato tonkhe tinhlobo – tindzaba letifundwa etincwadzini kuphinyiselwe, tindzaba leticocwako, kanye netindzaba letidlalwa etiteji, kumamuvi nasemibukisweni yemaphaphethi.**

Fundza emasu etfu ngentasi ekucocela bantwana bakho tindzaba, futsi tijabulise ngemsebenzi wetu lokhetsekile wembukiso wemaphaphethi losekhasini le-2!

### GETTING STARTED WITH STORYTELLING

- ★ Choose a time of day which works best for you all. Some children enjoy listening to stories at bedtime, but others find it easier to concentrate during the day.
- ★ The children need to feel comfortable and have something soft to sit on.
- ★ It shouldn't be too noisy, so that they can hear easily.
- ★ Choosing stories that you know well, helps you to tell them with confidence. Also make sure that the stories are suitable for your children's ages.



### HOW TO TELL A STORY

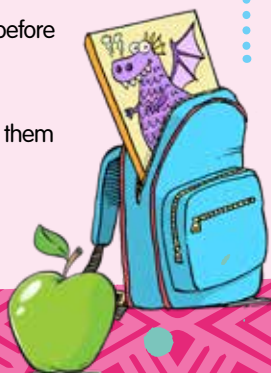
1. Before you tell the story, ask questions connected to the story and your children's experience of the world. This helps to spark their interest.
2. Don't talk too fast when you tell the story. Children need time to think about what they are hearing.
3. Put lots of expression in your voice to create the mood, and use a different voice for each character when she/he speaks.
4. Use body gestures and actions. For example, if the character is cross and stomping around, stamp your feet as you tell the story.
5. Ask open-ended questions or make open-ended comments, for example, "What do you think will happen next?" and "I wonder how she felt while she hid in the forest." These help children think about the story and understand it better.
6. After you have told the story, encourage your children to share any questions or comments they may have. Try to find answers to their questions together.



### The benefits of stories

Research shows that:

- ♥ introducing children to stories and books at home before they start school helps them to do better at school.
- ♥ telling stories to school-aged children boosts their language skills, feeds their imaginations and helps them to think about new ideas.



### KUCALA KUCOCA INDZABA

- ★ Khetsa sikhatsi selilanga lesinivumela kahle kakhulu nonkhe. Labanye bantwana bajabulela kulalela tindzaba ngesikhatsi sekulala, kodwa labanye bakukhanda kulula kulalela kahle bagcile emini.
- ★ Labantwana badzinga kutsi bativale banetsetekile babe nenfro lentofonfo labatohlala etikwayo.
- ★ Akukafanele kube nemsindvo kakhulu, kuze batokwati kuva kalula.
- ★ Kukhetsa tindzaba lotati kahle, kukusita kutsi uticoce ngekutetsembe. Futsi yenta siciniseko sekutsi letindzaba tiyifanele iminyaka yebudzala yalabantwana.



### ICOCWA NJANI INDZABA

1. Ngembi kwekutsi ucoce indzaba, buta imibuto lephatselene nalenzaba kanye naloko bantwana bakho labahlangabetene nako lapha emhlabeni. Loku kusita kuvusa umdlandla wabo.
2. Ungakhulumi usheshise kakhulu uma ucoce indzaba. Bantwana badzinga sikhatsi sekucabanga ngaloko labakuvako.
3. Yenta livi lakho libe nemiva leminyenti utokwakha simo, ubuye futsi usebentise livi lelehlukile kumlingisi ngamunye uma akhuluma.
4. Sebentisa umnyakato wetitfo temtimba kanye netento. Sibonelo, uma lomlingisi afukutsele futsi agidzagidza yonkhe indzawo, shaya ngelunyawo lwakho phasi uma ucoce lenzaba.
5. Buta imibuto levulekile noma ubeke imibono levulekile, sibonelo, "Ucabanga kutsi yini letakwenteka lelandzelako?" nekutsi "Ngiyafisa kutsi wativa anjani ngesikhatsi abhace ehlatini." Loku kusita bantwana kutsi bacabange ngendzaba futsi bayivise kancono.
6. Emva kwekucoca indzaba, khutsa bantwana bakho kutsi babute nanoma nguyiphi imibuto noma babeke imibono lebangaba nayo. Tama kufola timphendvulo talemibuto yabo ukanye nabo.



### Buhle betindzaba

Lucwaningo lukhomba kutsi:

- ♥ kungenisa bantwana etindzabeni nasetincwadzini ngembi kwekucala sikolo kubasita kutsi bente ncono esikolweni.
- ♥ kucoca tindzaba ucocele bantwana labaseminyakeni yesikolo kukhulisa emakhono abo elulwimi, kondla imicabango futsi kubasita kutsi bacabange ngemibono lemisha.



IT STARTS WITH  
A STORY.  
KUCALA  
NGENDZABA.



## Get creative!

Using puppets is a great way to get children to retell the stories you have read to them, and to encourage them to make up their own stories! Here are some suggestions for how to create a puppet show.

### Make stick puppets Yakha emaphaphethi etintsi

Follow the instructions for making stick puppets of the Na'ibali characters or let your children create their own story characters.



## Sebentisa buciko bakho!

Kusebentisa emaphaphethi yindlela lekahle kakhulu yekwenta bantfwana bacoce kabusha tindzaba lobafundzele tona, kanye nekubakhutsata kutsi batakhele tabo tindzaba! Nayi leminy e imibono yekutsi ungawakha njani umbukiso wemaphaphethi.



Landzela ticondziso tekwakha emaphaphethi etintsi ebalingsi beNa'ibali noma yenta bantfwana batakhele babo balingsi bendzaba.

1.



1. Cut out the pictures of the Na'ibali characters on page 3 or use the characters you have collected in past editions of the supplement. (If your children are creating their own story characters, let them draw a picture of each character.) Paste each picture on a sheet of paper or thin cardboard so that it doesn't tear.

2.



2. Cut out each picture. Find a thin stick (about as long as a ruler) for each character - you could use kebab sticks or any stick you find outside. Use glue or tape to attach the end of a stick to the back of each picture.

3.



3. Glue a small piece of paper over the end of the stick on the back of each picture.
3. Namatsisela liphepha lelincane ekugcineni kwelutsi ngemuva kwesitfombe ngasinye.

1. Juba ukhiphe titfombe tebalingsi beNa'ibali ekhasini le-3 noma usebentise labalingsi lobacoce kulamashicilelo etengeto letengcile. (Uma ngabe bantfwana bakho batakhele babo balingsi betindzaba, bente badwebe sitfombe semlingisi ngamunye.) Namatsisela sitfombe ngasinye ephapheni noma likhadibhodi lelilula kute kutsi kungadzabuki.

2. Juba ukhiphe sitfombe ngasinye. Tfoli indvuku lencane (lecishe ibe ngangerula budze) yemlingisi ngamunye - ungasebentisa tintsi tekuhloma inyama noma ngabe ngutiphi letinye tintsi lotitfoli ngaphandle. Sebentisa iglu noma itheyiphu kunamatsisela lapho kugcina khona lolutsi kulelingemuva lesitfombe.



### Make a puppet theatre Yakha itiyetha yemaphaphethi

1.



1. Find a large, rectangular cardboard box. Open the flaps at one end of the box. This is where you will get inside the box.

On the front of the box, make a flap by cutting along the bottom and sides of a rectangle. The hole you cut will be the stage and you can use the flap to open and close the stage.

1. Tfoli libhokisi lekhulu lekhathibhodi lelingucalandze. Vula letivalo nganhlanye kulelibhokisi. Lapha ngulapho utongena khona kulelibhokisi.

Kulingembili lalelibhokisi, yenta sivalo ngekujuba lingephasi nemacele acalandze. Lesikhala losentile sitoba siteji futsi ungasebentisa lesivalo kuvula uphindze uvale lesiteji.

2.



2. Get inside the box with your stick puppets. Use them to tell your own stories.
2. Ngena ekhatsi ebhokisini lakho nalamaphaphethi etintsi. Sebentisa wona kucoca takho tindzaba.



Photos/Titfombe: Chèlan Naicker



Follow the instructions on page 2 to make stick puppets using the pictures below.

Landzela leticondziso letisekhasini le-2 kwakha emaphaphethi etintsi usebentisa letintfombe letingentasi.



**WIN!  
WINA!**



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *Why birds sing at dawn* (pages 7 to 10), and email it to [team@bookdash.org](mailto: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.

Mayelana nelitfuba lekuwina letinye tincwadzi takaBook Dash, bhala luhlathiyo lwalenzaba letsi, *Kungani tinyoni tihlabelela ekuseni* (likhasi le-7 kuya kule-10) bese uyi-imeyilela ku-[team@bookdash.org](mailto:team@bookdash.org), noma ushuthe sitfombe bese usithwithela ku-[@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Luhlathiyo lwakho lungashicilelwa kuSengeto seNal'ibali sesikhatshi lesitakol!) Khumbula kufaka ligama lakho leligcwele, iminyaka yebudzala kanye neminingwane yekuchumana.





## Nal'ibali news

**Roger Priddy is the creator of Priddy Books, which publishes books for babies and young children.**

Growing up in a home without books, London-based Roger Priddy spent much of his childhood at his local library, paging through books and gazing at pictures. When he went to art college after he finished school, he discovered that he could create books!

"One of my lecturers was an illustrator of children's picture books and it was the first time I realised that I could make books too," said Priddy. And that's how Priddy Books was born. Today it is part of Macmillan Publishers.

In December 2019, Priddy Books together with Pan Macmillan South Africa gave away thousands of Priddy books to different South African reading organisations, to help ensure that more children have the chance to grow up with books. "It was important for us to choose books that appeal to South African children and especially the children at the Nal'ibali reading clubs. So, we chose a range of first concept books in English, isiXhosa and isiZulu as well as a wonderful book about South African animals. These books are easy for parents to read and talk about with their children," explained Priddy.

On 6 December 2019, Roger Priddy visited a Nal'ibali reading club in Soweto to read some of his books to the children there. "Books are a wonderful way of getting parents and their children to sit and spend time together. They also help to develop children's vocabulary and their understanding of the world around them," said Priddy.



Roger Priddy sharing a book with young children in Dobsonville, Soweto.

Roger Priddy ufundzela bantwana labancane incwadzi eDobsonville, eSoweto.

## Tindzaba takaNal'ibali

**Roger Priddy ngumcambi wePriddy Books, leshicilela tincwadzi tetinswane nebantwana labancane.**

Kukhula ekhaya lelingenato tincwadzi, Roger Priddy lohlala eLondon wacitsa sikhatsi sakhe sebuntwana kumtapotincwadzi wenzawo, aphenya tincwadzi futsi abuka netitfombe. Ngesikhatsi aya ekolishi letebuciko emvakwekucedza sikolo, watfolo kutsi abengatakha tincwadzi!

"Lomunye webafundzisi bami abengumdwebi wetitfombe tetincwadzi tebantwana tetitfombe futsi kwaba kwekucala ngca kubona kutsi nami ngingatakha tincwadzi," kwasho Priddy. Futsi yatalwa kanjalo-ke iPriddy Books. Namuhla iyincenye yeMacmillan Publishers.

NgeNgongoni 2019, iPriddy Books kanye nePan Macmillan South Africa yanikela ngetinkhulungwane tetincwadzi taPriddy etinhlanganweni tekufundza teNingizimu Afrika, kusita kwenta siciniseko kutsi baningi bantwana labakhula netincwadzi. "Kwaba mcoka kitsi kutsi sikhetsa tincwadzi letitsandwa bantwana baseNingizimu Afrika futsi ikakhulu bantwana labakumaklabhu ekufundza eNal'ibali. Ngako-ke, sakhetsa luhla lwetincwadzi temicondvo tekucala ngeSingisi, Sichosa neSizulu kanye nencwadzi lemangalisako lekhuluma ngetilwane taseNingizimu Afrika. Letincwadzi tilula kubatali kutifundza bese bakhuluma ngato nebantwana babo," kwachaza Priddy.

Mhla ti-6 Ingongoni 2019, Roger Priddy wavakashela iklabhu yekufundza yeNal'ibali eSoweto kuyofundzela labantwana letinye tetincwadzi takhe lapho. "Tincwadzi tiyindlela lenhle kakhulu yekwenta batali nebantwana babo kutsi bahlale futsi bacitse sikhatsi sabo ndzawonye. Tiyasita futsi kutfufukisa silulumagama sebantwana kanye nekuvisisa umhlaba lobatungelele," kwasho Priddy.



### 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.



### Takhele TIMBILI tincwadzi letisikwa tikhishwe bese tiyagcinwa

1. Khipha likhasi le-5 kuya kule-12 alesengeto.
2. Liphepha lelinelikhasi le-5, 6, 11 kanye nele-12 kulo lenta yinye incwadzi. Liphepha lelinelikhasi le-7, 8, 9 kanye nele-10 lenta lenye incwadzi.
3. Sebentisa liphepha ngalinye kwakha incwadzi. Landzela leticondziso letingentasi kwakha incwadzi ngayinye.
  - a) Goba liphepha libe yihhafu ulandzele umugca wemacashati lamnyama.
  - b) Ligobe futsi libe yihhafu ulandzele umugca wemacashati laluhlata.
  - c) Sika ulandzele imigca yemacashati labovu.



“Where is everyone going?” asked Valécia.  
“We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It is her birthday,” explained Siphó.  
“I’ve got a bunch of flowers for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?” asked Valécia.  
“Of course,” said Momma and off they marched.  
The bunch of flowers made Valécia sneeze, “*Achoo! A-A-Achoooo!*”  
The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-cribble, piff-ploff* down went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *piff-ploff, piff-ploff* down the dusty path until they saw Mr Sithole digging in his vegetable garden.  
“Niyaphi nonkhe?” kwabuta Valécia.  
“Siya endlini yaGogo Moeng. Lusuku lwakhe lwekutsalwa,” kwachaza Siphó.  
“Ngingesicheke setimbali raGogo Moeng. Ngingeta nam?” kwabuta Valécia.  
“Yebo,” kwasho Make. Nako besuka bamasha.  
Lesicheke setimbali senta Valécia watsimula, “*Yetsi! Yeeetsitititit!*”  
Lesibhubhubukati senkhukhu satsi *khushu-khushu, khushu-khushu*, liphakethi lemashibusu emazambane lakhwashata *khwasha-kwasha*, ibhaluni yeMntfwana Bheka iyabhabhabhela *bhabha-bhabha, bhumm* emaphacaphaca aMake atsi, *phaca-phace, phaca-phace* bahamba behla ngendlela lencintofuli baze bobona Minumzane Sithole alima engadzeni yakhe yetibhidvo.



Momma Moeng sets out to surprise Gogo Moeng on her birthday. She carries the jar of jam she made on her head, and ties Baby Beka and his blue balloon to her back. Along the way, they meet many more well-wishers, and Momma Moeng ends up heading a noisy, colourful procession carrying piles of presents to Gogo. When they finally get to Gogo’s house, there is a short pause, but then the party really gets going!



Make Moeng uyesuka utsi uyomangalisa Gogo Moeng ngelusuku lwakhe lwekutsalwa. Make wetfwala enhloko libhodlela lajamu lamentile, wabese umema umntfwana Beka wabuye futsi wabophela nebhaluni yakhe leluhlata kwesibhakabhaka emhlane wakhe. Endleleni, bahlangana nalabanye bantfu labaningi labamfisela lokuhle, futsi Make Moeng ugcina sewuhola ludwendwwe lolunemsindvo futsi lolumibalabala lwetfwale incumbi yetipho letiya kuGogo. Nabafika endlini yaGogo kubanekuthula sikhashana nje, kodwa lidzili ngempela licala kuchubeka!

Nal’ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



INal’ibali ngumkhankhaso wavelonkhe wekufundzela kutijabulisa kuvusa nekucinisa lisiko lekufundza eNingizimu Afrika yonkhana. Kute uffole lwati lolubanti, vakashela ku-[www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) noma ku-[www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)

# Momma Moeng’s surprise

## Simangaliso saMake Moeng



Joan Rankin  
Tamsin Hinrichsen  
Natalie Hinrichsen



Ngesikhatsi Umntwana Bheka anukelwa ngulelikhekhe wevakala sekamumula, “Nandzi, nandzi, nandzi!” Lesibhubukati senkhukhu sahamba sisi *khushu-khushu*, *khushu-khushu*, iliphakethi lemashibus! emazambane laklamutelako liti *khushu-khushu*, ibhaluni yeMntwana Bheka iyabhabhatela *bhabha-bhabha*, *bhum*, emaphacaphaca aMake nawo atsi *phaca-phece*, *phaca-phece* bahamba behla ngendlela lencintfuli baze bahlalagana naValencia.

It all started when Momma Moeng made a jar of jam for Gogo Moeng’s birthday. Then Baby Beka found his best blue balloon. He wanted to give it to Gogo for her birthday. Momma tied Baby Beka to her back with a soft blanket. Then she put the jar of jam on her head and off she marched to Gogo Moeng’s house. Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slipslops went *pliff-ploff*, *pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until she met Sipho coming out of the Tip-Top shop. “Where are you going, Momma Moeng?” asked Sipho. “Baby Beka and I are going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday today,” replied Momma. “I’ve got a packet of crispy potato chips for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?” asked Sipho. “Of course,” Momma smiled and off they marched.

Konkhe kwacala ngesikhatsi Make Moeng entela Gogo Moeng libhodlela lajamu welusuku lwakhe lwekutsalwa. Umntwana Bheka wabese utfola ibhaluno yakhe layitsandzako leluhlata sasibhakabhaka. Bekafuna kuyipha Gogo ibe siphoselusuku lwakhe lwekutsalwa. Make wamema Umntwana Bheka emhlane wakhe ngelibhayi lelintofofelako. Wabese utsatsa lelibhodlela lajamu uletfwala enhloko yakhe wase uyahamba ucondza endlini yaGogo Moeng. Ibhaluni yeMntwana Bheka yayiloku ibhabhatela, *bhabha-bhabha*, *bhum*, nemaphacaphaca aMake avakala atsi *phaca-phece*, *phaca-phece* ehla ngendlela lenerintfuli wate wahlangana naSipho aphuma esitolo iTip-Top. “Uyaphi Make Moeng?” kwabuta Sipho. “Umntwana Bheka nami siya endlini yaGogo Moeng. Lusuku lwakhe lwekutsalwa namuhla,” kwaphendvula Make. “Ngineliphakethi lemashibusi emazambane laklamtelako aGogo Moeng. Ngingeta nami?” kwabuta Sipho. “Yebo,” Make amoyitela babese bayahamba.



“Where are you all going, Momma Moeng?” Mr Sithole asked. “We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday,” she replied. “I have a trolley full of vegetables for her,” said Mr Sithole. “Please could you give it to her?” “Of course,” answered Momma. But now Momma had a BIG problem – there was too much to carry! She had to think of a plan. First, she took Baby Beka off her back and then tied the chubby chicken onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka *SCREAMAAAAA!* So, Momma put the chubby chicken on top of the trolley and tied Baby Beka onto her back with the soft blanket. Baby Beka was happy and the chubby chicken was very happy to peck at all the vegetables. But Momma wasn’t happy with this so she put the chubby chicken on Valencia’s head. The feathers tickled Valencia’s nose and made her sneeze even more, “*AAAAA-CHOOOOO!*” Valencia wasn’t happy.

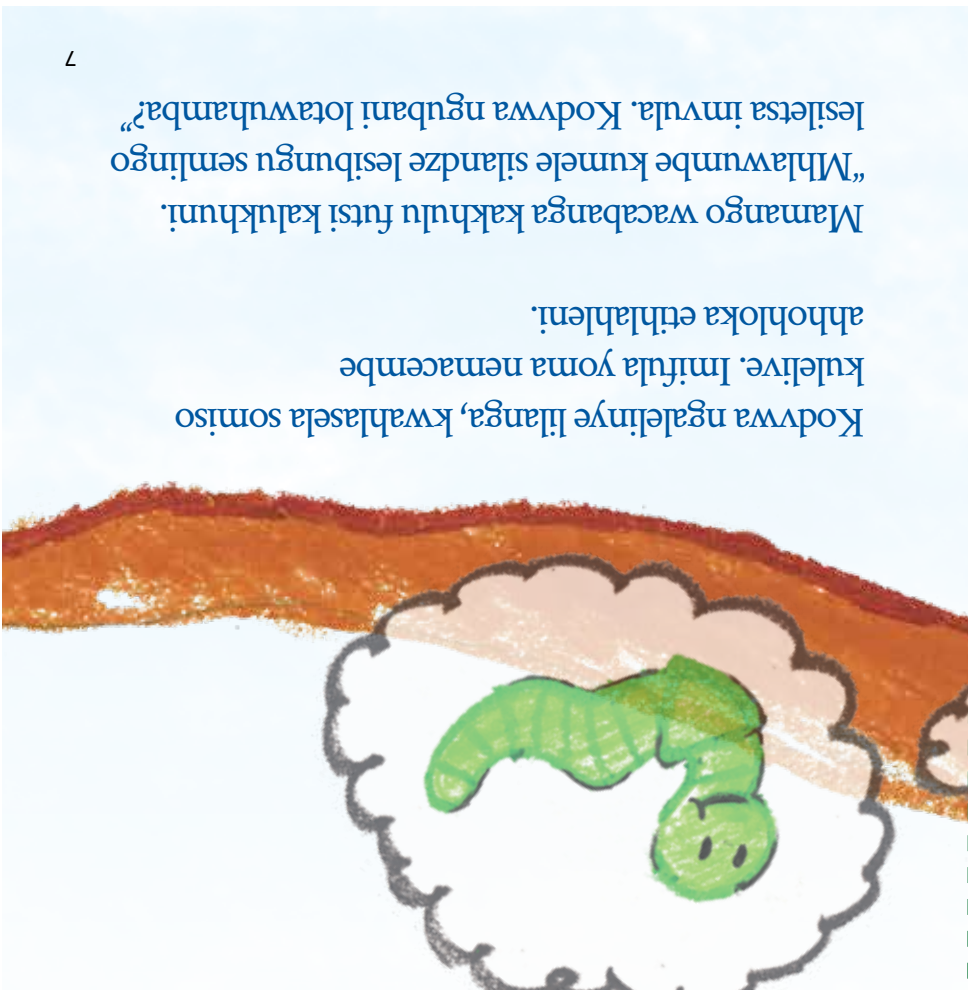


“Niyaphi nonkhe nine, Make Moeng?” kwabuta Minumzane Sithole. “Siya endlini yaGogo Moeng. Lusuku lwakhe lwekutsalwa,” aphendvula. “Nginethroli legcwele tibhido takhe,” kwasho Minumzane Sithole. “Ngityacela nifane nimnike tona.” “Kulungile,” kwasho Make. Kodwa manje besekanenkinga LENKHULU Make – bese kukunyenti kakhulu lokwasekufanele kutsi akwethale! Kwadzingeka acabange lisu. Kwekucala, wehlisa Umntwana Bheka emhlane wase umema lesibhubukati senkhukhu ngalibhayi lelintofofelako. Umntwana Bheka *WAKHALA WACACAMBA!* Ngako-ke Make wabeka lesibhubukati senkhukhu ngalibhayi lelintofofelako. Umntwana Bheka letibhido. Kodwa Make akazange ajabule ngaloku, ngako-ke wabeka lesibhubukati senkhukhu sakujabula kakhulu kukofoya tonkhe imphumulo yaValencia tase timenta kutsi atsimule kakhulu kunakucala, “*EEEE-TSIII!*” Valencia abengakajabuli.





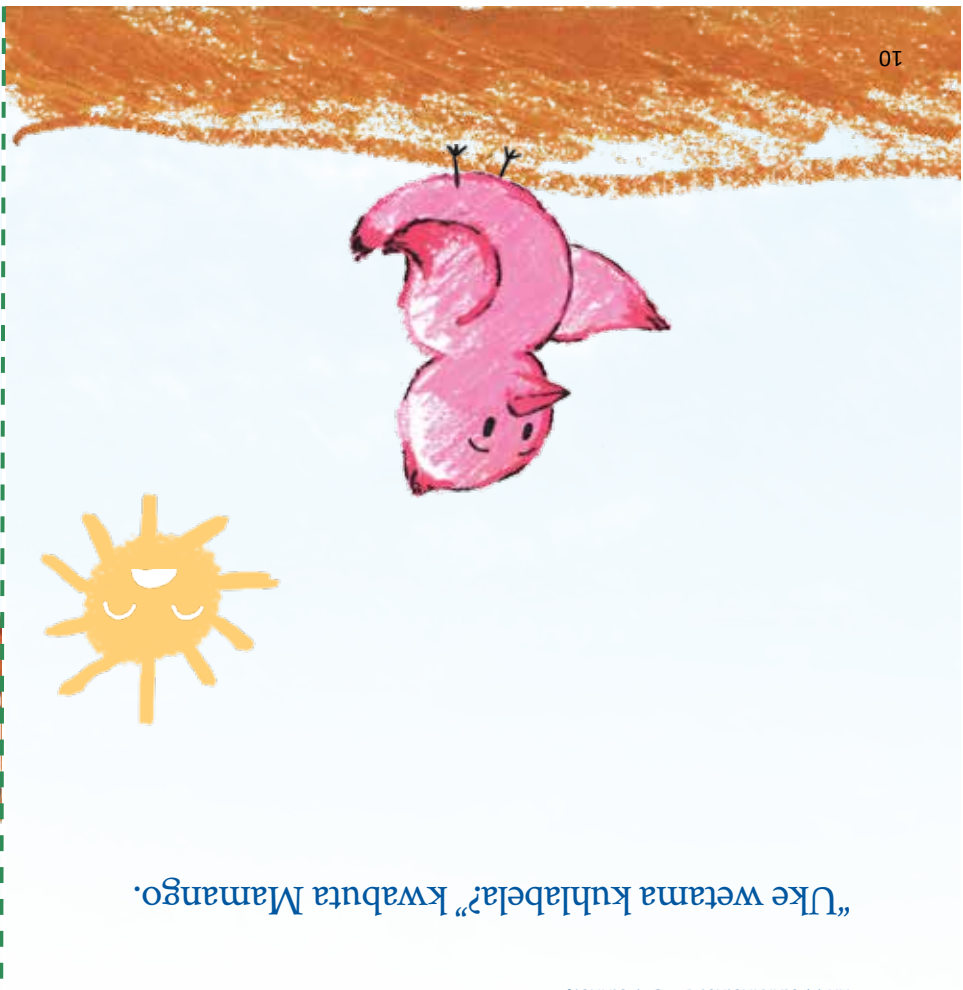




But one day, drought set in on the land.  
Rivers dried up and leaves fell off the trees.  
Mamango thought long and hard. "Maybe  
we should fetch the magic worm that brings  
rain. But who will go?"

Kodvwa ngalelinye lilanga, kwahlasela somiso  
kulive. Imifula yoma nemacembe  
ahhohloka etihlahleni.

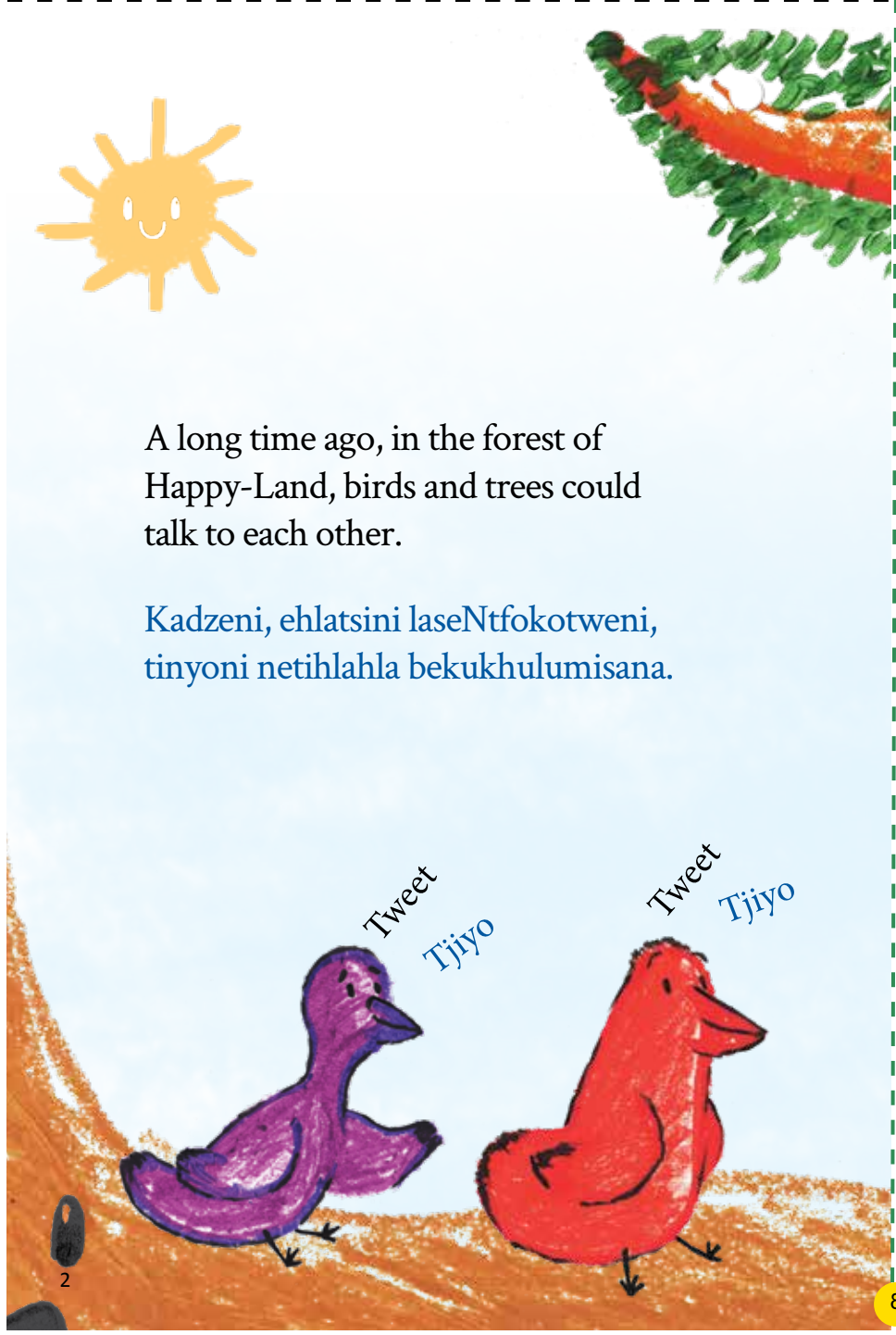
Mamango wacabanga kakuhlu futsi kalukhuni.  
"Mhlawumbe kumele silandze lesibungu semlingo  
lesiletsa imvula. Kodvwa ngubani lotawuhamba?"



"But I don't know how to sing!" cried Pink.  
"Have you tried singing?" asked Mamango.

"Kodvwa angikwati kuhlabela!"  
kwakhala Bovana.

"Uke wetama kuhlabela?" kwabuta Mamango.



A long time ago, in the forest of  
Happy-Land, birds and trees could  
talk to each other.  
Kadzeni, ehlatkini laseNtfokotweni,  
tinyoni netihlahla bekukhulumisana.

Tweet  
Tjiyo

Tweet  
Tjiyo



Mama Bird found her way back to Happy-  
Land and soon rain started to fall again.

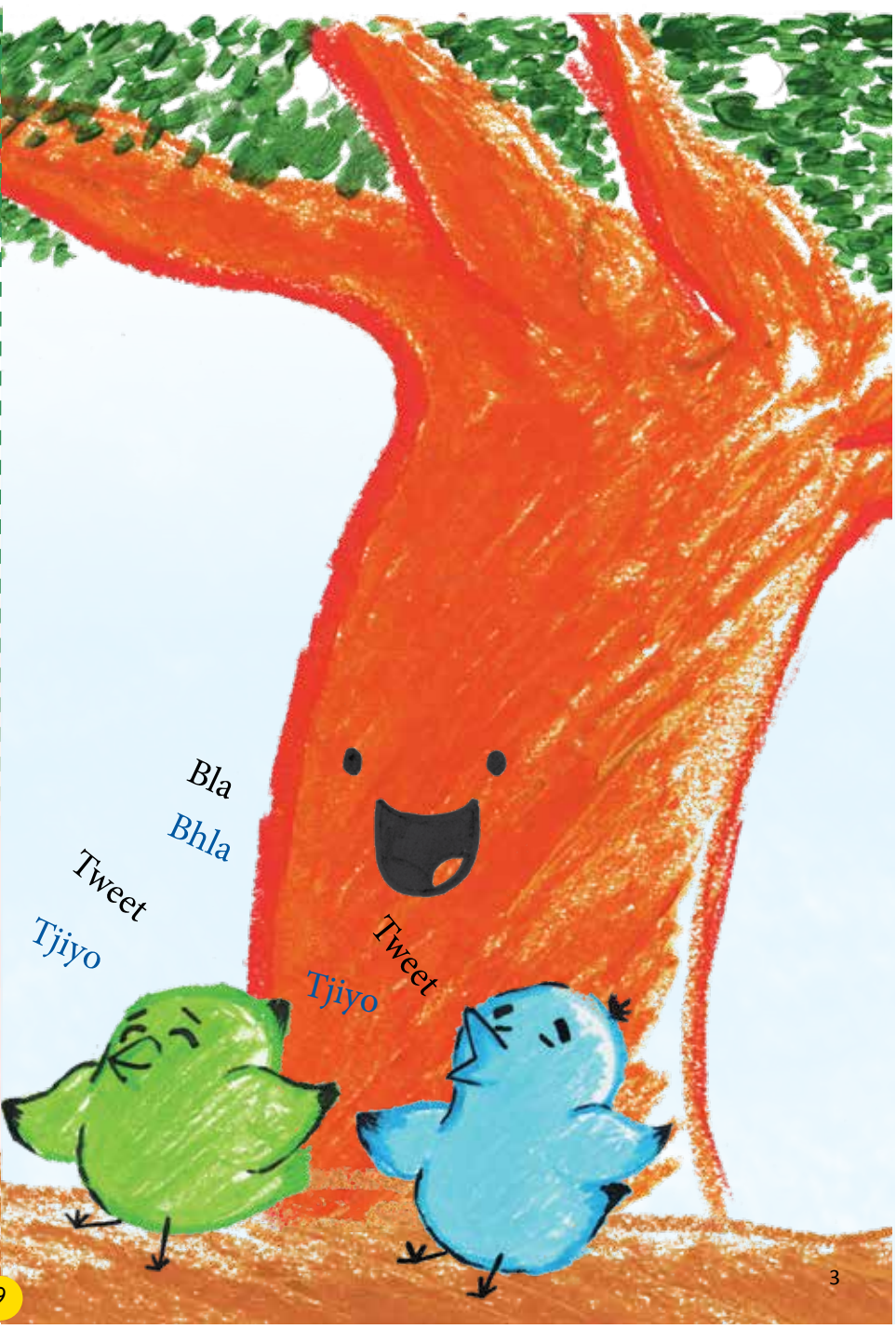
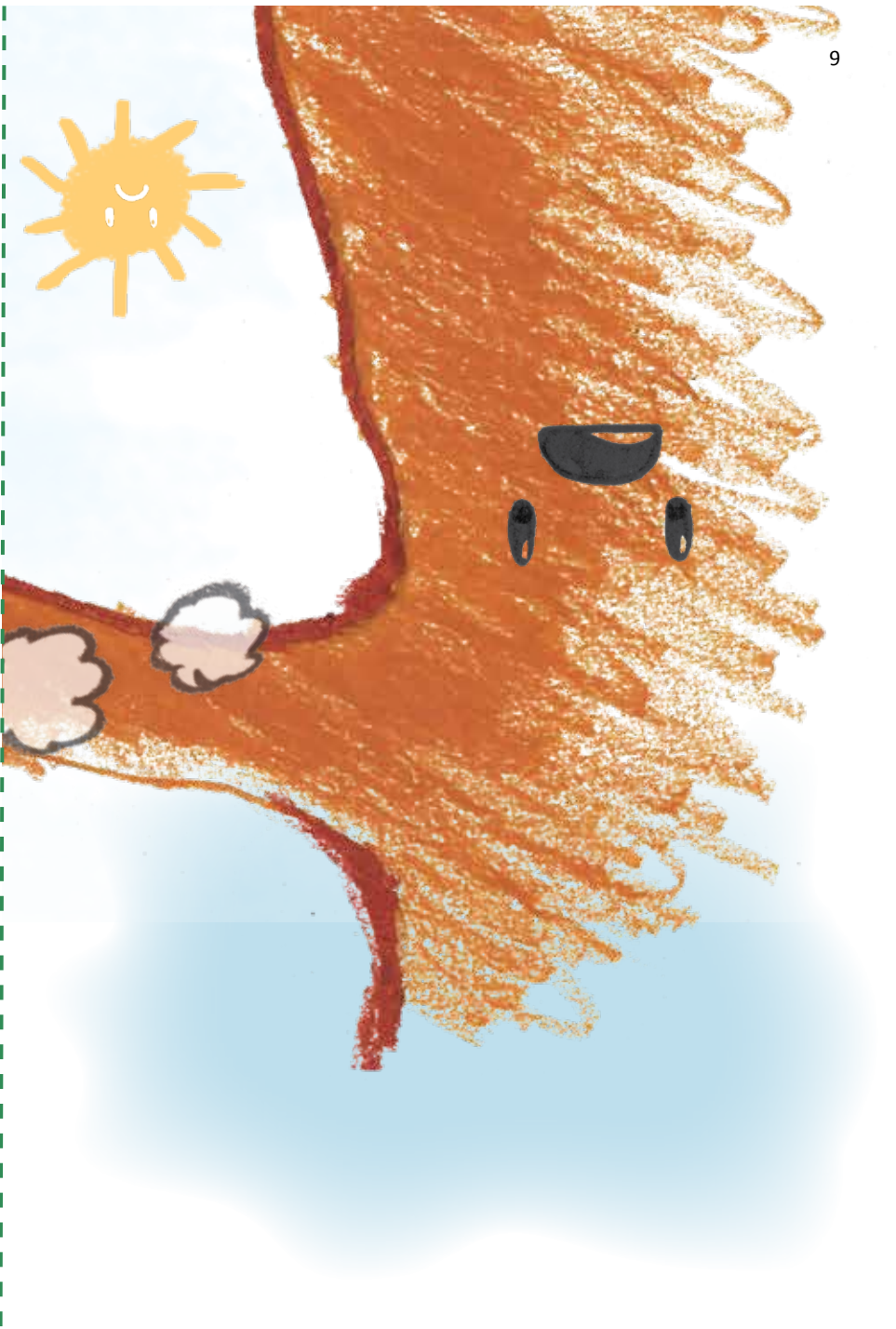
And from then on, birds have always sung  
at dawn.

Make Nyoni wayitfolo indlela yakhe  
yekubuyela emuva eNtfokotweni futsi  
masinyane-nje imvula yacala kuna futsi.

Futsi kusukela lapho, tinyoni tacala  
kuhlabela entsatsakusa.







"I have tried singing," said Yellow. "I can teach you."

"Ngike ngetama kuhlabela," kwasho Mtubi. "Ngingakufundzisa."

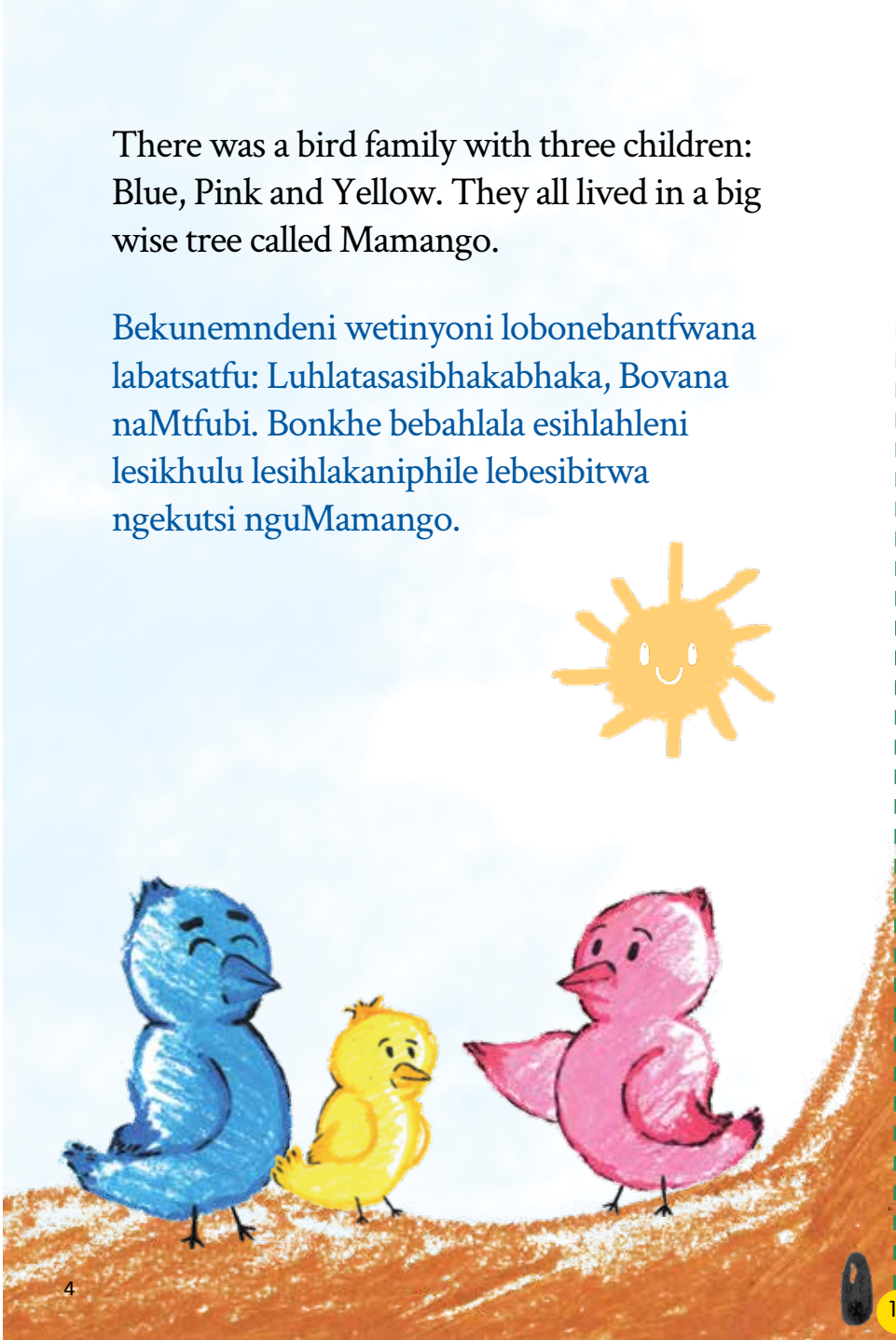






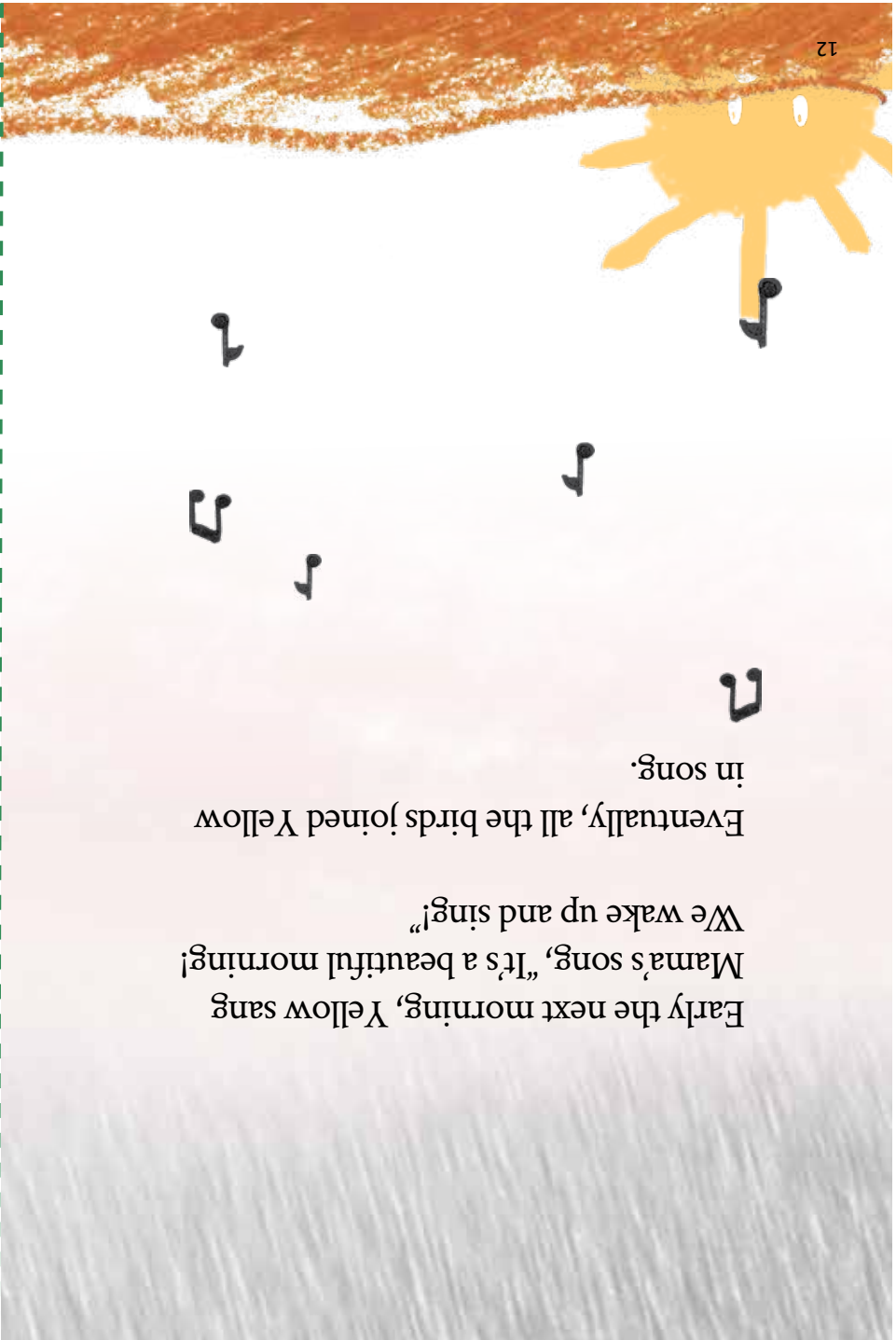
Mama Bird's voice was beautiful! She would wake up early to sing her song.

Livi laMake Nyoni belilihle! Abevuka ekuseni ahlabelele ingoma yakhe.



There was a bird family with three children: Blue, Pink and Yellow. They all lived in a big wise tree called Mamango.

Bekunemndeni wetinyoni lobonebantfwana labatsatfu: Luhlatasasibhakabhaka, Bovana naMtfubi. Bonkhe bebahlala esihlahleni lesikhulu lesihlakaniphile lebesibitwa ngekutsi nguMamango.



Early the next morning, Yellow sang Mama's song, "It's a beautiful morning! We wake up and sing!"

Eventually, all the birds joined Yellow

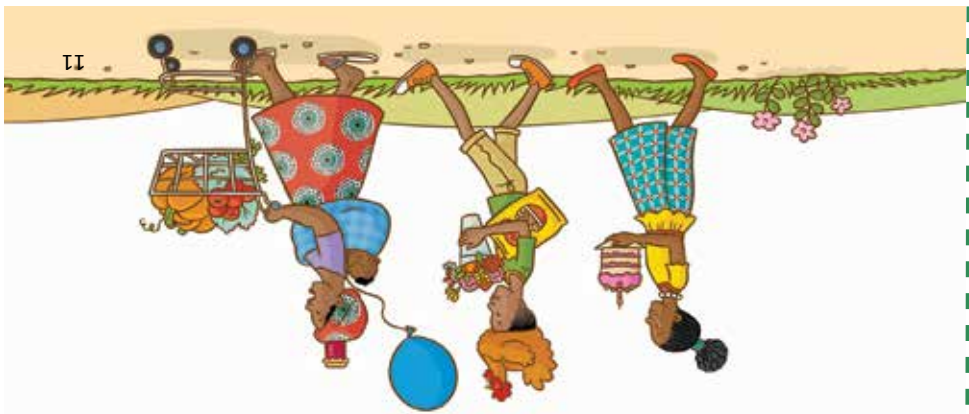
in song.



Ekuseni kakhulu ngekusa lokulandzelako, Mtfubi wahlabela ingoma yaMake, "Kusekuseni lokuhle! Siyavuka bese siyahlabela!"

Ekugcineni, tonkhe tinyoni talandzela Mtfubi tahlabelela.





Ngako-ke, Make watsatsa lesibhubukati senkhukhu wasibeka enhloko yaSipho. Waphindze wanika naletimbali taValencia kutsi aiphatsc. Manje Valencia besanecandla letimbili letikhululekile rekuphatsa likhekhe. Futsi Make besanecandla letimbili letikhululekile rekushova ithroli. Wonkhe umuntfu bese ajabulile base bayesuka bayamasha baya endlini yaGogo Moeng. Emasondvo ethroli ahamba atsi *nswiqi-nswiqi*. Valencia abenekhulimu yelikhekhe ethlatsini takhe ngako-ke lulwimi lwakhe lwalukhotsa lekhlilimu lutsi *ncwe-ncwe*. Umntwana Bhaka wamumula, “Nandzi, nandzi, nandzi-nandzi.” Lesibhubukati senkhukhu sahamba sitsi *khushu-khushu, khushu-khushu*, liphakethi lemasibusi emazambane litisi *khushu-khushu*, ibhaluni yeMntwana Bhaka iyabhabhabela itisi *bhabha-bhabha, bhum, emaphacaphaca* aVake atsi *phaca-phace, phaca-phace* bahamba aphacatela behla ngenilela lenectintuli bacondze endlini yaGogo.

So, Momma took the chubby chicken and put it on Sipho’s head and she gave him Valencia’s flowers to hold. Now Valencia had two hands free to hold the cake. And Momma had two hands free to push the trolley. Everyone was happy and off they marched to Gogo Moeng’s house. The wheels of the trolley went *squeak-squeak-squeak*. Valencia had icing from the cake on her cheeks so her tongue went *slurp-slurp-slurp*. Baby Beka mumbled, “Nummy, nummy, num-num.” The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path all the way to Gogo’s house.

When she opened it everyone started singing a happy-birthday song.

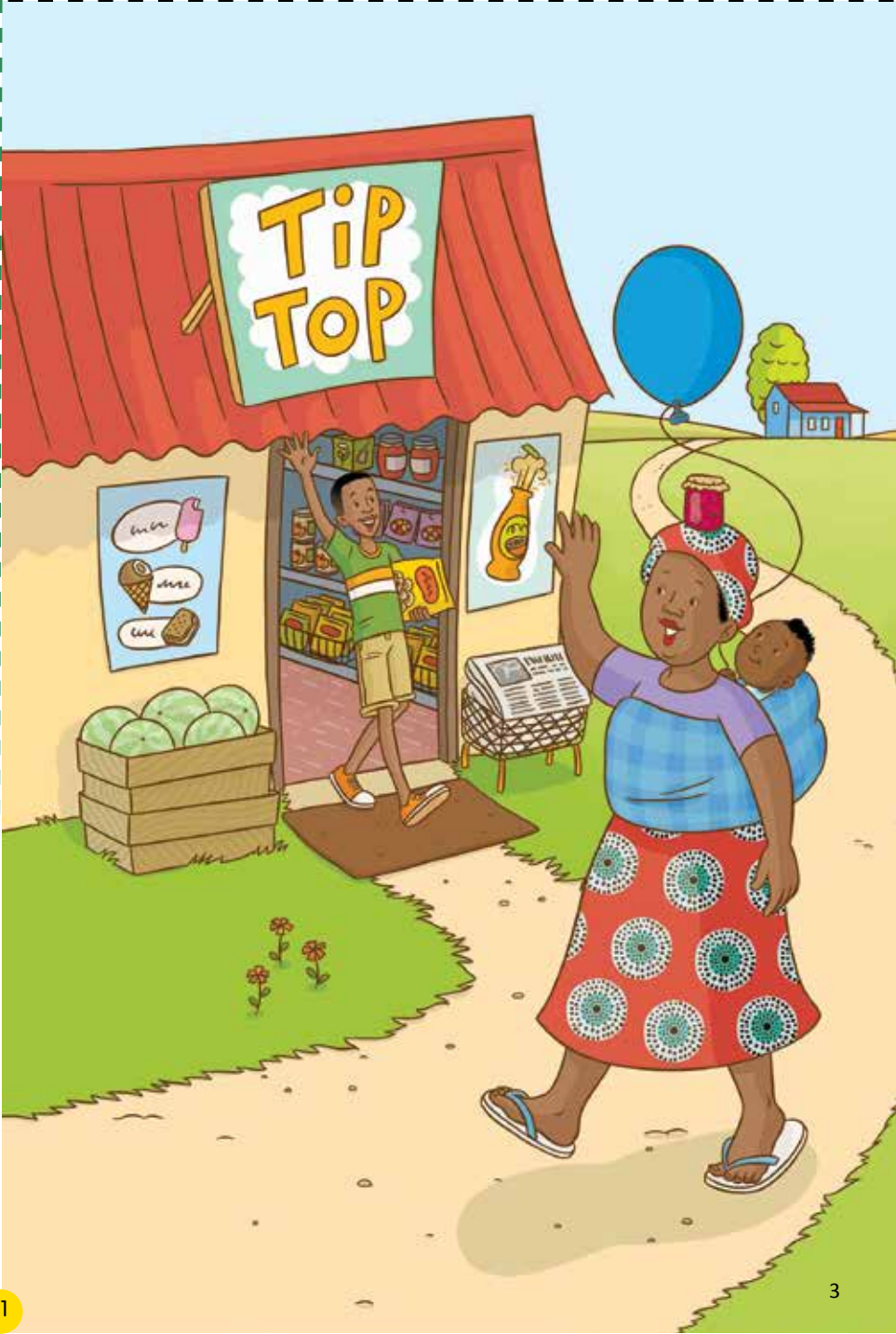
On the table were the vegetable pie and jam tarts that Momma had made, newly laid eggs from the chubby chicken, the special birthday cake and the crispy potato chips. The table was decorated with flowers and Baby Beka’s beautiful blue balloon.

“THIS IS MY BEST BIRTHDAY EVER!” said Gogo. And she should know, because Gogo had already had at least eighty or ninety birthdays before this one!

Nakavula umnyango, wonkhe umuntfu wacala kuhlabela ingoma yekumhalalisela lusuku lwekutala.

Etafuleni bekunephayi yetibhidvo nemakukisi ajamu lentiwe nguMake, emacandza lasandza kutalelwa ngulesibhubukati senkhukhu, likhekhe lelikhetsekile lelusuku lwekutalwa kanye nemashibusi emazambane laklamtelako. Litafula belihlotjiswe ngetimbali nebhaluni yeMntwana Bhaka lesasibhakabhaka.

“LOLU LUSUKU LWAMI LWEKUTALWA LOLUTENDLULA TONKHE!” kwasho Gogo. Futsi kufanele ati, ngoba Gogo abesake lokungenani waba nemashumi lasiphohlongo noma layimfica etinsuku tekutalwa ngembi kwalolu!



“Kumele sifole likhekhe laGogo lelusuku lwekutalwa,” kwasho Make. Bangena ngekhatr. Yevakala insimb yaseumnyango *ntint-ntint*. “Sawubona Nkhosikati Makabelo. Bewati nje kutsi namuhla lusuku lwaGogo Moeng lwekutalwa?” “Yebo,” kwasho Nkhosikati Makabelo. “Ngimbhakele likhekhe lelikhetsekile, kodwa-ke ngeke ngishaye sitolo sisodwana. Ungangihambela nalo yini umnikc?” “Yebo,” kwavuma Make, kodwa bekuneninga – Make bekadzanga randla letimbili kubamba lelikhekhe. Ngako-ke wabese wenta lisu. Wabeka lesibhubukati senkhukhu erulu kwaleliphodlela lajamu labekalefwele enhloko yakhe. Manje-ke besekanecandla letimbili rekubamba lelikhekhe leliphakethi lelusuku lwekutalwa. Nako besuka bahamba Make, Umntwana Bhaka naSipho baphuma kulomnyango lokhala utsi *ntint-ntint*.

“We must get a birthday cake for Gogo,” said Momma. They went inside. *Ting-a-ling* went the doorbell. “Good morning, Mrs Makabelo. Did you know today is Gogo Moeng’s birthday?” “Oh yes,” said Mrs Makabelo. “I have baked a special cake for her, but I can’t leave the shop. Could you take it to her?” “Of course,” offered Momma, but there was a problem – Momma needed two hands to carry the cake. So, she made a plan. She put the chubby chicken on top of the jar of jam that she was carrying on her head. Now she had two hands to carry the special birthday cake. Off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Sipho through the *ting-a-ling* door. When Baby Beka smelt the cake he mumbled, “Nummy, nummy, num-num.” The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they met Valencia.





Sipho’s packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka’s balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they came to Mr Shabalala, who was feeding his chickens.

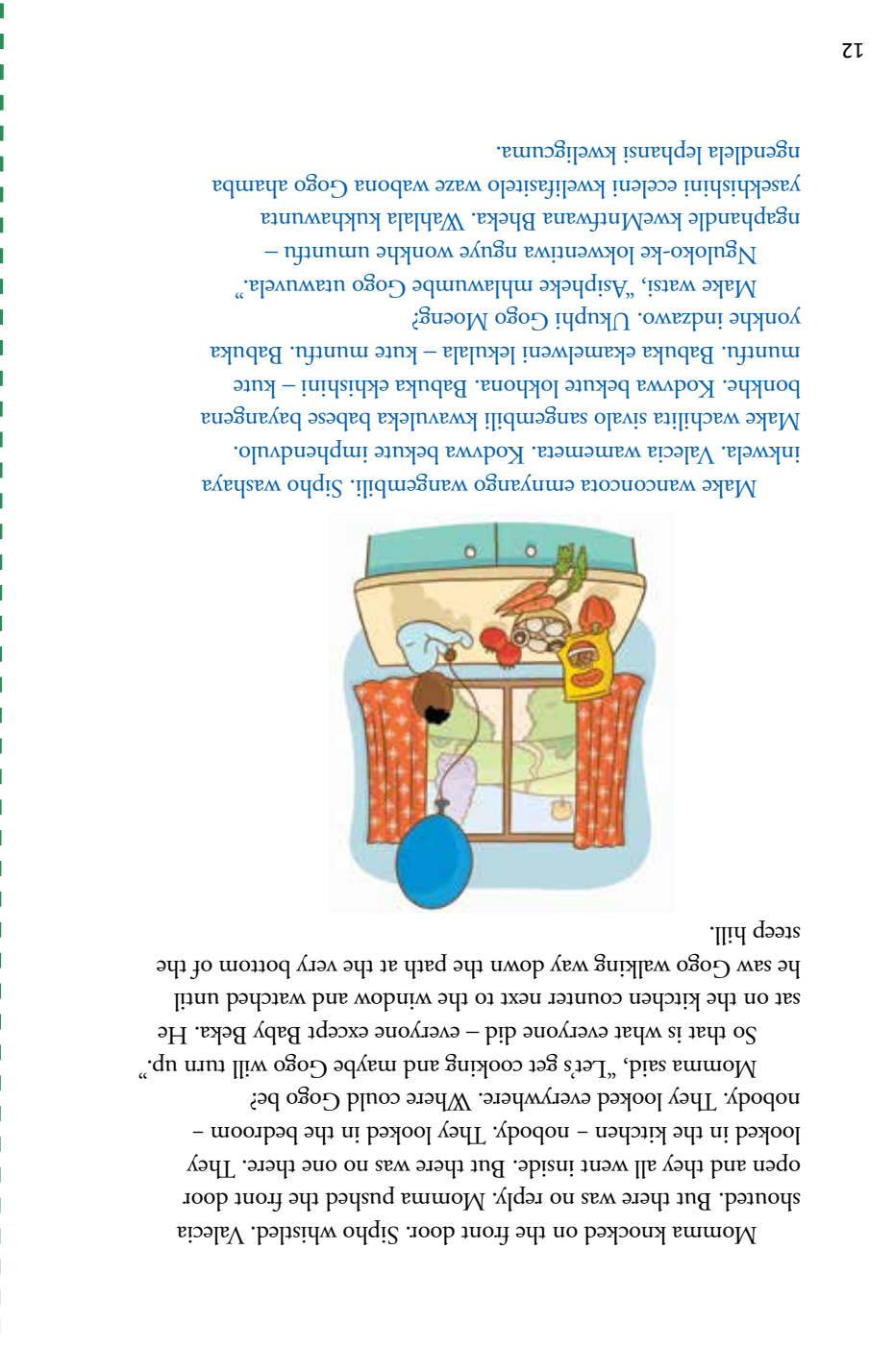
“Where are you going?” he asked.

“We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It’s her birthday,” answered Momma.

Liphakethi laSipho lemashibusi emazambane latsi *khwasha-khwasha*, ibhaluni yeMntfwana Bheka yona beyibhabhatela *bhabha-bhabha*, *bhum*, bese kutsi emaphacaphaca aMake wona bekavakala aloku atsi *phaca-phece*, *phaca-phece* bahamba aphacatela behla ngendlela lenetintfuli bate befika kaMnumzane Shabalala, labekondla tinkhukhu takhe.

“Niyaphi?” wabuta.

“Siya endlini yaGogo Moeng. Lusuku lwakhe lwekutsalwa,” kwaphendvula Make.



“Gogo! Gogo!” he called. Everyone looked.

“GOGO! GOGO!” everyone shouted together. “GOGO!”

Way down at the bottom of the steep hill Gogo said, “EE-EE-EE. Someone is calling me. Now I can’t go to the shops to buy my birthday supper.”

Gogo turned round and walked all the way up the steep hill. Her slippers went *shuffle-shuffle* on the dusty path. Finally she reached the back door.

“Gogo! Gogo!” wamemeta. Wonkhe umuntfu wabuka.

“GOGO! GOGO!” bonkhe bamemeta kanyekanye. “GOGO!”

Lapha entasi phasi kweligcuma Gogo watsi, “EE EE EE. Kukhona longibitako. Manje ngingeke ngisakwati nekuya etitolo ngiyotsenga kudla kwami kwantsambama kwelusuku lwami lwekutsalwa.”

Gogo wajika wabese uyahamba ukhuphuka lentsatjana. Emahliphasi akhe ahamba atsi *shafu-shafu* kulendlela lenetintfuli. Ekugcineni wefika emnyango wangasemuva.





# 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: *Momma Moeng's surprise* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Why birds sing at dawn* (pages 7 to 10) and *Thato, the dreamer* (page 14).

# Yenta indzaba ibe nemdlandla!

Nayi leminye imisebenti yakho longayetama. Isuselwe kuto tonkhe letindzaba letikulolushicilelo lweSengeto sakaNal'ibali: *Simangaliso saMake Moeng* (ekhasini le-5, 6, 11 nele-12), *Kungani tinyoni tihlabelela ekuseni* (ekhasi le-7 kuya kule-10) nalena letsi *Thato, umphuphi wemaphupho* (likhasi le-15).

## Momma Moeng's surprise

Here are some things to do after you have read the story.

- ★ Choose a part of the story that does not have an illustration and draw a picture for it. Copy out the words from the story that go with your picture.
- ★ What would you have given Gogo Moeng as a birthday present? Write a list of your ideas.
- ★ Make a birthday card for a friend or family member whose birthday is soon – or make one for Gogo Moeng. Remember to write a message inside your card!

## Simangaliso saMake Moeng

Nati letinye tintfo lototenta emva kwekuyifundza lendzaba.

- ★ Khetsa incenye yendzaba lengenawo umdwwebo bese udwweba sifombe sayo. Kopa emagama kulendzaba lahambisana nalesifombe sakho.
- ★ Yini longabe wamupha yona Gogo Moeng njengesipho selusuku lwekutsalwa? Bhala luhlu lwemibono yakho.
- ★ Yakha likhadi lelusuku lwekutsalwa lwemngani noma lilunga lemndeni lelitawuba nelusuku lwalo lwekutsalwa masinyane-nje – noma yakha linye laGogo Moeng. Khumbula kubhala umlayeto ngekhati kwalelikhadi lakho!

## Why birds sing at dawn

Remember that in Happy-Land the birds and trees could talk to each other. What do you think Mamango and Mama Bird told each other the morning after Mama Bird returned? Try writing their conversation below. Then read it aloud with a friend!

## Kungani tinyoni tihlabelela ekuseni

Khumbula kutsi Entfokotweni tinyoni netihlahla bekukhulumisana. Yini locabanga kutsi boMamango naMake Nyoni batjelana yona ekuseni emvakwekubuya kwaMake Nyoni? Tama kubhala inkhulumiswano yabo lapha ngentasi. Bese uyayifundza uyaphimisela nemngani wakho!

Mamango: \_\_\_\_\_

Mama Bird/Make Nyoni: \_\_\_\_\_

Mamango: \_\_\_\_\_

Mama Bird/Make Nyoni: \_\_\_\_\_

Mamango: \_\_\_\_\_

Mama Bird/Make Nyoni: \_\_\_\_\_

## Thato, the dreamer

- ★ Talk about the story.
  - ☉ Why do you think the children called Thato names like *mokhukhu* girl?
  - ☉ What would you have done if you were Thato?
  - ☉ What would you have done if you were there when they called Thato names?
  - ☉ Do you think a person is a bully if they call someone else names?
- ★ On your own or with a friend, write the newspaper report about Thato. You may also want to draw a picture to go with your report!

## Thato, umphuphi wemaphupho

- ★ Khuluma ngalendzaba.
  - ☉ Ucabanga kutsi kungani labantfwana bebabita Thato ngemagama lafana nekutsi intfomatana yomkhukhu?
  - ☉ Bewutakwentani kube bewunguThato?
  - ☉ Yini longabe wayenta kube bewukhona ngesikhatsi babita Thato ngemagama lamabi?
  - ☉ Ucabanga kutsi umuntfu usihonga uma abita lomunye ngemagama lamabi?
- ★ Uwedwana noma nemngani, bhala umbiko weliphephandzaba ngaThato. Ungadweba nesifombe lesitohambisana nalombiko wakho!





# Thato, the dreamer

By Pirai Mazungunye ■ Illustrations by Yvonne Robinson



In Disteneng, just five kilometres from Polokwane, lived a girl named Thato. Thato lived with her mother, Mokgadi, in a house made of poles and iron sheets – a *mokhukhu*. Early in the morning, Thato's mother would walk with her all the way to her primary school in Ladanna.

One morning as they passed the green shack on the corner, people were sitting outside drinking beer.

"Tlou stays here," said Thato. "He doesn't come to school anymore."

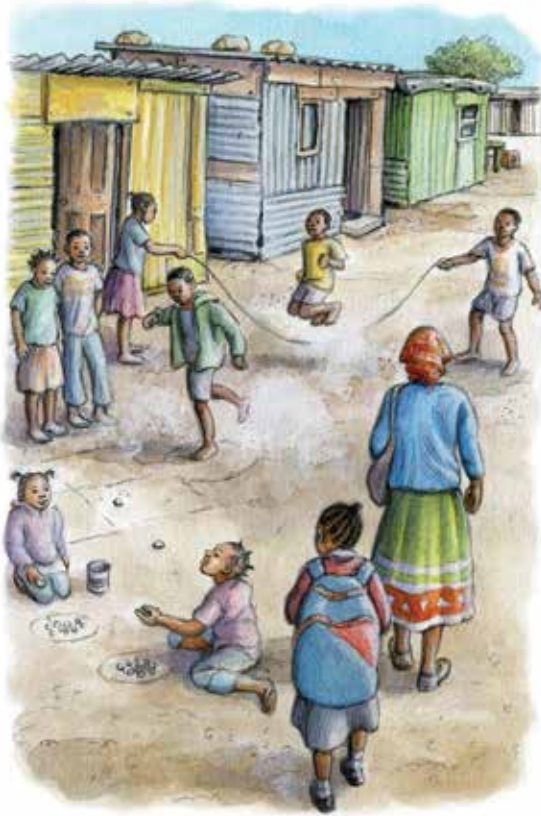
"Are you sure?" asked Mokgadi.

"Yes. He said school is for rich people, not poor people," Thato answered sadly. "I miss him so much. He was the only other child from Disteneng at school."

Then Thato ran ahead of her mother. Further down the road, as they got closer to Ladanna, she heard the sound of birds. In Disteneng, she only heard loud music.

Thato worked hard at school. During break time, she always did her homework because it was difficult to do it at home. But it was Grace's birthday today and she had brought cupcakes for everyone in class. Mrs Sephuma handed out the pretty little cakes to the children. Slowly Thato ate a small piece of her cake. It had chocolate icing on top and tasted sweet. It made Thato think about her last birthday. She had not brought cakes, but had sung a song for the class. The teacher had loved it, but not the children. Some of them had sulked, while others said, "*Mokhukhu* girl! Hey, *mokhukhu* girl – the one who sees electricity across the river – where's our cake?"

As she thought about that, Thato did not feel like eating her cupcake anymore. She wrapped what was left of it in some paper and put it in her schoolbag. Then she took out her writing book and started doing her homework.



After school, Thato walked back home behind her mother. As she got closer to the corner where the green shack was, she saw some children, white with dust from head to foot. They were playing games – *kgati*, *tshere tshere* and *diketo* – in the road.

"Here comes the schoolgirl," said one of them pointing at Thato. The children stopped playing. The girls playing *diketo* stopped singing. They looked at Thato in her school uniform that was too big for her. Thato did not mind being called the schoolgirl. It was better than the names she was called at school.

"She is back," they all said together.

"You should come back to school," said Thato. "We can all go to school together."

"Go to school?" they laughed. "Never! You will find nothing there!"

At school it was the same. Sometimes Thato would be upset and cry. Sometimes she would get angry and shout back, "My name is not *mokhukhu* girl! It's Thato! Lucky you, who chose your parents! If I was asked to choose, I would choose to live in a big house!"

Some children laughed, but others said, "She is right. We did not choose where we were born. Thato is right." And after that they only called her Thato.

"So what?" a few unkind children said. "She sang for us on her birthday. Now we will sing a song too: Thato, the *mokhukhu* girl, the dreamer." Then they followed her around the schoolyard singing their unkind song. "Thato, the *mokhukhu* girl, the dreamer." Over and over again.

But, things don't stay the same forever. When Thato turned nine, she could take part in school sports. The first time her teachers saw her run, they knew that she would be a champion!

"You must practise every day after school, Thato," Mrs Sephuma said.

Every day, Mrs Sephuma would give Thato a sandwich and some fruit when the other children were not around. Every day, Thato practised.

When it was the school sports day, Thato came first in all her races. "Now you must run for the school! You must help us win the sports competition this year," said the principal as she gave Thato a big packet.

Thato didn't open the packet until she got home, but as soon as her mother had closed the door, Thato opened it. Inside was a pair of running shoes, running shorts and a T-shirt. Thato ran even faster in her running shoes.

It wasn't long before the same children who had called her *mokhukhu* girl started calling her the bullet girl.

"There goes the bullet girl!" they would shout as she sped past them on the sports field. And at all the races they cheered her on, chanting, "Run, Thato, the dreamer, run. Run, bullet girl!"

After two years of training every day and eating the extra food that Mrs Sephuma brought to school for her, Thato became one of the fastest runners in Limpopo.

One day Thato ran up to her mother as she waited at the school gate. "Mom, mom!" she shouted. "I'm on the Limpopo team! I'm going to Cape Town with the team!"

The principal gave Thato more packets. There was one with running shoes and running clothes. The T-shirts all had Limpopo's emblem on them. There was also a packet with a cap, jeans and a jacket. And there was a small packet with a plastic bank card that had spending money for the trip to Cape Town.

When the time came for the Limpopo team to go to Cape Town, a big bus with soft seats and dark windows came to fetch Thato at her school. She hugged Mokgadi goodbye and climbed up the steps of the bus. As she turned to wave goodbye, she saw Tlou standing next to her mother. Behind him, stood her dusty friends from Disteneng.

She remembered how they used to call her the school girl. She smiled. "You should come back to school," she said.

Thato was the fastest one hundred metre runner in her age group. They wrote about her in the local newspaper and talked about her on the radio. They called her a golden girl in waiting. At school Thato was given a medal at assembly. All the children and teachers clapped for her. And they sang a song over and over again, "Thato, the golden girl, the dreamer."







# Thato, umphuphi wemaphupho

Ibhalwe nguPirai Mazungunye ■ Imidwebho idwetjwe nguYvonne Robinson

Likhona  
letindzaba



EDisteneng, emakhilomitha lasihlanu nje kusuka ePolokwane, bekuhlala intfombatana ligama layo kunguThato. Thato bekahlala namake wakhe, Mokgadi, endlini lebeyakhiwe ngetigodvo nemathayela – umkhukhu. Ekuseni lokwa make waThato bekahamba naye yonke indlela baya esikolweni semabanga laphasi iladanna.

Ngalelinye lilanga ekuseni basahamba bendlula umkhukhu loluhlata satjani ekhoneni, bekunabantfu bebahleti ngaphandle banatsa tiwala.

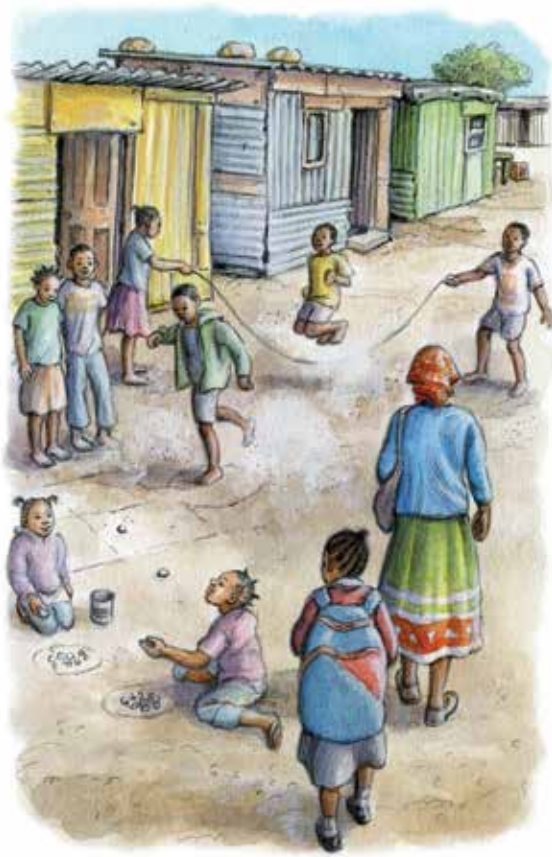
“Tlou uhlala lapha,” kwasho Thato. “Akaseti esikolweni.”

“Ucinisekile?” kwabuta Mokgadi.

“Yebo. Watsi sikolo sebantfu labanjingile, hhayi labaphuyile,” Thato waphendvula kabuhlungu. “Ngiyamkhumbula kakhulu. Bekunguye yedwa lomunye umntfwana waseDisteneng esikolweni.”

Thato wabese uyagijima ushiya make wakhe. Entasi nemgwaco, nabasondzela eLadanna, weva umsindvo wetinyoni. EDisteneng, bekeva umculo losetulu kuphela.

Thato wasebenta kakhulu esikolweni. Ngesikhatsi selikhefu, bekahlala enta umsebenzi wakhe wasekhaya ngoba bekulukhuni kuwenta ekhaya. Kodwa bekulusuku lwekutsalwa lwaGrace namuhla futsi bekete nemakhekhe awonkhe umntfu eklasini. Nkht. Sephuma waniketa bantfwana lamakhekhe lamahle lamancane. Thato walidla kancane lucetu lwelikhekhe lakhe. Beline-ayisingi yashokoletshi ngetulu futsi linogotela. Lenta Thato wacabanga ngelusuku lwakhe lwekutsalwa lolwengca. Akazange ete nemakhekhe, kodwa wahlabelela likasi ingoma. Thishela wayitsandza kodwa hhayi bantfwana. Labanye babo bajabha, kantsi labanye batsi, “Ntfombatana yomkhukhu! Hheyi, ntfombatana yomkhukhu – lowo lobona gezi ngesheya kwemfula – liphi likhekhe letfu?”



Asacabanga ngaloko, Thato wativa sengatsi angabe asachubeka adle lelikhekhe lakhe. Wagocotela loko lebekusele ngeliphephe wakufaka esikhwameni sakhe sesikolo. Wase ukhipha libhuku lakhe lekubhala wacala kwenta umsebenzi wakhe wasekhaya.

Ukuphuma kwesikolo, Thato wahamba wabuyela ekhaya ahamba emva kwamake wakhe. Asasondzela kuleikhona lapho bekukhona lomkhukhu loluhlata, wabona labanye bantfwana, bamhlophe lutfuli kusuka enhloko kuya etinyaweni. Bebadlala imidlalo – *kgati*, *tshere tshere* na *diketo* – emgwacweni.

“Nayi seyikhona intfombatana yesikolo,” kwasho munye wabo akhomba Thato. Labantfwana bayekela kudlala. Lamanfombatana labledlala *diketo* ayekela kuhlabela. Abuka Thato labegcoka iyunifomu yakhe lebeyiyinkhulu kakhulu kuye. Thato akabanga nandzaba nekubithwa ngekutsi yintfombatana yesikolo, bekuncono kakhulu kunalamagama lamabi abebithwa ngawo esikolweni.

“Seyibuyile,” bonkhe basho kanyekanye.

“Kufanele nibuye esikolweni,” kwasho Thato. “Singahamba sonkhe kanyekanye siye esikolweni.”

“Siye esikolweni?” bonkhe bahleka. “Ngeke! Kute lutto longalutfo lapho!”

Esikolweni bekufana. Lesinye sikhatsi Thato bekatfukutsela bese uyakhala. Lesinye sikhatsi bekatfukutsela bese uyamemeta utsi, “Ligama lami akusiye intfombatana yomkhukhu! NguThato! Ninenhlanhla nine, lenitikhetsela batali! Kube ngacelwa kutsi ngikhetse, bengingakhetsa kuhlala endlini lenkhulu!”

Labanye bantfwana bahleka, kodwa labanye batsi, “Ucinisile. Asizange sakhetsa lapho satelelwa khona. Thato ucinisile.” Futsi emvakwaloko base bambita ngekutsi nguThato.

“Ngaloko-ke?” kwasho bantfwana labambalwa labanetinhliyo letimbi. “Wasiculela ngelusuku lwakhe lwekutsalwa. Manje sitawuhlabela ingoma natsi: Thato, intfombatana yomkhukhu, umphuphi wemaphupho.” Base bayamlandzela batungeleta libala lesikolo bahlabela ingoma yabo lembi. “Thato, intfombatana yomkhukhu, umphuphi wemaphupho.” Baphindzaphindza.

Kodwa, tintfo atihlali tinjalo siphelane. Watsi Thato nakahlanganisa iminyaka leyimfica, abesatimbandzakanya emidlalweni yesikolo. Bothishela bakhe nabambona kwekucala agijima, bati kutsi utakuba sihlabani!

“Kufanele utilolonge onkhe emalanga emva kwesikolo Thato,” kwasho Nkht. Sephuma.

Onkhe emalanga Nkht. Sephuma bekapha Thato isangweji netitselo ngesikhatsi lababanye bantfwana bangekho. Onkhe emalanga, Thato bekatilolonga.

Ngelilanga lemidlalo lesikolo, Thato waphuma phambili kuyo yonke imijako yakhe. “Manje kufanele ugijimele sikolo! Kufanele usithe siwine umncintiswano wetemidlalo lonyaka,” kwasho thishelanhloko ngesikhatsi anika Thato liphakethe lelikhulu.

Thato akazange alivule leliphakethe waze wefika ekhaya, kodwa masinyane-nje make wakhe asavale umnyango, Thato walivula. Ekhatsi bekunelipheya leticattulo tekugijima, sikhindi sekugijima kanye nesikipa. Thato wagijima kakhulu ngaleticattulo takhe tekugijima.

Akuzange kuba sikhatsi lesidze ngembi kwekutsi bona labo bantfwana bebambita ngekutsi yintfombatana yomkhukhu bacala kumbita ngekutsi yintfombatana leyinhavu yesibhamu.

“Nayo ishona intfombatana leyinhavu yesibhamu!” bebamemeta ngesikhatsi abendlula enkhundleni yetemidlalo. Futsi kuyo yonke imijako bebambongelela bahlabela batsi, “Gijima, Thato, mphuphi wemaphupho, gijima. Gijima, ntfombatana leyinhavu yesibhamu!”

Emva kweminyaka lemibili yekutilolonga onkhe emalanga adla nekudla lokwengetive labekuphatselewa nguNkht. Sephuma esikolweni, Thato waba ngulomunye webagijimi labanematubane kakhulu eLimpopo.

Ngalelinye lilanga Thato wagijimela kumake wakhe lobekeme egedeni lesikolo. “Make, make!” wamemeta. “Ngikulethimu yaseLimpopo! Ngiya eCape Town nalethimu!”

Thishelanhloko wanika Thato lamanye emaphakethe. Bekunalinye lebelineticattulo tekugijima kanye netimphahla tekugijima. Letikipa tonkhe betine-embulemu yaseLimpopo. Bekukhona futsi neliphakethe lebelinlikepisi, emajini kanye nejakhethi. Bekukhona futsi neliphakethe lelincane lebelinelikhadi lasebange leplastiki lebelinemali latoyisebentisa kululuhambo loluya eCape Town.

Nakufika sikhatsi sekutsi ithimu yaseLimpopo ihambe iye eCape Town, ibhasi lenkhulu lenetitulo letintofoteleko nemafasitelo lamnyama yefika kutolandza Thato esikolweni sakhe. Wahaga Mokgadi amvalelisa wase ugibela titebhi tebhasi. Watsi lapho agucuka atophakamisa sandla avalelise, wabona

Tlou eme eceleni kwamake wakhe.

Emva kwakhe, bekume bangani bakhe labanetintfuli lababuya eDisteneng.

Wakhumbula kutsi bebambita batsi yintfombatana yesikolo. Wamoyitela. “Kufanele nibuye esikolweni,” kwasho yena.

Thato waba yingijimi legijima kakhulu kunabo bonkhe ebangeni lemamitha lalikhulu ecenjini labontsanga yakhe. Babhala ngaye ephephandzabeni lendzawo futsi kwakhulunywa ngaye nasemsakatweni wemoya. Bambita ngekutsi yintfombatana yeligolide lelindzile. Esikolweni Thato wanikwa indondo embikwabo bonkhe. Bonkhe bantfwana nabothishela bamshayela tandla. Babese bahlabela ingoma bayiphindzaphindza, “Thato, intfombatana yeligolide, umphuphi wemaphupho.”





# Nal'ibali fun

## Kwekutijabulisa kwakaNal'ibali



1.

In Momma Moeng's surprise, Gogo Moeng got lots of birthday surprises! Follow the steps below to create your own poem about surprises. Start each line of your poem with a letter from the word, "surprise".

1. On a separate sheet of paper, write down all the words or phrases you think of when you hear the word, "surprise".
2. Choose which of these words or phrases you want to use in your poem. Remember each line of your poem has to start with a letter from the word, SURPRISE. For example: you could write "people and presents" on the line that starts with the letter, "p".
3. Add in any other words you need to complete your poem.
4. Read your poem aloud.

S \_\_\_\_\_  
U \_\_\_\_\_  
R \_\_\_\_\_  
P \_\_\_\_\_  
R \_\_\_\_\_  
I \_\_\_\_\_  
S \_\_\_\_\_  
E \_\_\_\_\_



KuSimangaliso saMake Moeng, Gogo Moeng watfolatimangaliso letiningi telusuku lwekutsalwa! Landzela letinyatselo letingentasi kute wakhe inkondlo yakho ngetimangaliso. Umugca ngamunye ucala ngeluhlavu lolusuka kuleligama "simangaliso".

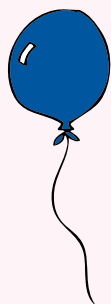
1. Ephepheni leliseceleni, bhala onkhe emagama lowacabangako nawuva leligama, "simangaliso".
2. Khetsa kutsi nguwaphi kulamagama noma emabintana lofuna kuwasebentisa enkondlweni yakho. Khumbula kutsi umugca ngamunye walenkondlo yakho ucala ngeluhlavu lolubuya kuleligama, "SIMANGALISO." Sibonelo: ungabhala "situlo nesibane" emgcani lelicala nga "s".
3. Yengeta noma ngumaphi lamanye emagama lowadzingako kute ucedzele inkondlo yakho.
4. Fundza inkondlo yakho uphumisele.

S \_\_\_\_\_  
I \_\_\_\_\_  
M \_\_\_\_\_  
A \_\_\_\_\_  
N \_\_\_\_\_  
G \_\_\_\_\_  
A \_\_\_\_\_  
L \_\_\_\_\_  
I \_\_\_\_\_  
S \_\_\_\_\_  
O \_\_\_\_\_



Can you unscramble the letters to make the names of the birthday gifts that Gogo Moeng received in Momma Moeng's surprise?

ekac \_\_\_\_\_  
amj \_\_\_\_\_  
foeslwr \_\_\_\_\_  
ooblIn \_\_\_\_\_  
pchsi \_\_\_\_\_  
slaeevgtbe \_\_\_\_\_  
enicckh \_\_\_\_\_



Ungatehlukanisa yini letinhlavu kute wente emagama etipho taGogo Moeng latitfolat ngelusuku lwakhe lwekutsalwa kuSimangaliso saMake Moeng?

elikhehk \_\_\_\_\_  
ajmu \_\_\_\_\_  
tiliabm \_\_\_\_\_  
bhliniua \_\_\_\_\_  
shimasibue \_\_\_\_\_  
dvotibhi \_\_\_\_\_  
khuinkhu \_\_\_\_\_

2.

Sometimes Hope likes to make her own sandwiches to take to school. She always puts peanut butter on them. Can you give her some ideas of other fillings she could use? Circle your favourite filling.



☒ \_\_\_\_\_  
☒ \_\_\_\_\_  
☒ \_\_\_\_\_  
☒ \_\_\_\_\_

Hope utsandza kutentela akhe emasangweji laya nawo esikolweni. Uhlala njalo afaka bhotela wemantongomane kuwo. Ungamnika yini leminyane imibono ngalokunye kwekufaka ekhatsi langakusebentisa? Kipilitela kwekufaka ekhatsi lokuyintsandvokati yakho.

Answers: cake, jam, flowers, balloons, chips, vegetables, chicken  
Timphehndvulo: likheheke, jam, imibali, ibhotela, emasibisi, tibhidvo, inkukhu

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us by calling our call centre on 02 11 80 40 80, or in any of these ways:

Nal'ibali ikhona kute kutsi ikukhutsate futsi ikwesekela. Sitsintse ngekushayela sikhungo setfu setincingo ku-02 11 80 40 80, nobe ngayiphi lenye yaletindlela leti:

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