



What about the girls?

What we tell our children about girls and women is an important part of building a more equal society. And we tell them about girls and women in lots of different ways. One of these is through the stories we share with them.

STORIES HAVE THE POWER TO SHAPE THE WAY WE SEE OURSELVES AND THE WORLD.

- ★ The stories children hear and read help them to work out who they are, what their place in the world is and how they relate to others.
- ★ If we want to build a more equal society, the stories that we share with children should not teach them to feel inferior nor superior because of their gender.
- ★ What is left out in the stories we read, is as important as what is in them! For example, if the only characters in the stories we read are boys, then our children learn that girls and women don't matter.
- ★ If boys are always the heroes in the stories, our children learn that only men can be leaders. So, we need to think carefully about the books we choose to read to our children.



Vanhwana vona ke?

Leswi hi byelaka vana va hina swona hi vanhwana na vamanana i swa nkoka eka ku aka rixaka leri ringanaka ku tlurisa. Nakambe hi va byela hi vanhwana na vamanana hi tindlela to tala to hambana. Yin'wana ya tindlela leti i mitsheketo leyi hi avelanaka na vona.

MITSHEKETO YI NA MATIMBA YO VUMBA NDLELA LEYI HI TIVONISAKA XISWONA HINA NA MISAVA.

- ★ Mitsheketo leyi vana va yi yingiselaka na ku yi hlaya yi va pfuna ku tiva leswaku hi vona va mani, ndhawu ya vona yi le kwihi laha misaveni na vuxaka bya vona na van'wana.
- ★ Loko hi lava ku aka rixaka leri ringanaka, mitsheketo leyi hi avelanaka na vana a yi fanelanga ku va dyondzisa ku titwa va ri ehansi kumbe ku tikukumuxa hi mhaka ya rimbewu ra vona.
- ★ Leswi salaka eka mitsheketo leyi hi yi hlayaka, i swa nkoka ku fana na leswi nga eka vona! Xikombiso, loko eka mitsheketo swimunhuhatwa leswi nga kona ku ri majaha ntsena, vana va hina va dyondza leswaku vanhwana na vamanana a va na nkoka.
- ★ Loko majaha va tshamela ro va tinghwazi eka mitsheketo, vana va hina va dyondza leswaku i vaxinuna ntsena lava nga va ka varhangeri. Hikwalaho, hi fanele hi ehleketa kahle hi tibuku leti hi tihlawulaka ku hlayela vana va hina.

HERE ARE A FEW QUESTIONS TO HELP YOU WHEN YOU CHOOSE BOOKS. 


- ★ Are women (especially black women) always shown as needing help, while men are always in leadership and action roles?
- ★ Are the achievements of girls and women based on their own initiative and intelligence? Or do they achieve because of the way they look or because a boy or man helps them?
- ★ Do the girls or women in the story have to change to be accepted?
- ★ Do the main female characters make decisions about how they live their lives? If they don't, is this perhaps because the story is trying to show that treating woman as inferior, is wrong?

The more children read stories with strong female role models in them, the more girls are encouraged to become strong women, and boys learn not to be threatened by strong women.



HI LESWI SWIVUTISO SWIN'WANA SWITSONGO LESWI NGA KU PFUNAKA KU HLAWULA TIBUKU.

- ★ Xana vamanana (ngopfungopfu vamanana va vanti) va tshamela ro kombisiwa va lava ku pfuniwa, loko vavanuna va ri eka swiyimo swa vurhangeri na swivandla leswi nga na misingiriko?
- ★ Xana ku humelela ka vanhwana na vamanana ku va kona hikwalaho ka leswi va nga tisungulela swona na hi vutlharhi bya vona? Kumbe va swi fikelela hikwalaho ka leswi va langutekisaka xiswona kumbe hikuva jaha kumbe wanuna u va pfunile?
- ★ Xana vanhwana na vamanana lava nga eka ntsheketo va fanele ku nca leswaku va amukeleka?
- ★ Xana swimunhuhatwankulu swa vamanana swa teka swiboho swa hilaha swi faneleke ku hanya vutomi bya swona ha kona? Loko ku ri a va endl' tano, xana swi nga endleka ku ri hi mhaka ya leswaku ntsheketo wu ringeta ku kombisa leswaku ku tekela vamanana ehansi, swi hoxekile?

Loko vana va ya va ri karhi va hlaya mitsheketo leyi nga na swikombiso swa kahle swa vamanana eka yona, vanhwana va ya va hlohoteleka ku va vamanana lava tiyeke naswona majaha va dyondza ku ka va nga chavisivi hi vamanana lava nga na matimba. 

GET MORE OF WHAT YOU WANT! 

Parents and caregivers: Scan this code and complete a 1-minute questionnaire to tell us how we can make our supplement better.



KUMA SWO TALA SWA LESWI U SWI LAVAKA! 

Vatswari na vahlayisi: Sikena khodi leyi kutani u hlamlula swivutiso swa vulavisisi hi 1-minute u hi byela hilaha hi nga antswisaka hakona xitatisi xa hina.

Nalibali

IT STARTS WITH A STORY.
SWI SINGULA HI NTSHEKETO

Be a star storyteller!

Telling stories can be rewarding and fun ... and it's a great way to stimulate children's imagination and their use of language.



Stacey Fru, a multi-award-winning author
Stacey Fru, mutsari loyi a nga mohluri eka masagwati yo tala

Vana nghwazi ya mutsheketi!

Ku tsheketa mitsheketo swa vuyerisa na ku tsakisa ... naswona i ndlela ya kahle ya ku nyanyula mianakanyo ya vana na ku tirhisa ka vona ririmi.



- 1. Getting started.** It's always easiest to start with what you know when you first start telling stories, so start with ones that you know well.
- 2. Think about your listeners.** Choose a story that will interest your listeners and is appropriate for their ages. For example, you wouldn't tell a ghost story to three-year-olds, but teenagers might enjoy it!
- 3. Paint a picture.** Help to create a sense of wonder and pictures in the minds of your listeners by using:
 - ★ interesting and expressive words
 - ★ questions that invite your listeners to participate, for example, "And what do you think happened next?"
 - ★ gestures, for example, reaching up to show how tall a tree or giant is
 - ★ facial expressions, like smiling to show how happy a character was
 - ★ expression in your voice: you can give different characters different voices, such as a soft, squeaky voice for a mouse and a big, booming voice for a giant
 - ★ eye contact with your listeners – don't be shy, look them in the eye!
- 4. Practise.** If you are telling a story to a group of children, practise in advance. Practise in front of a mirror and make a voice recording. You'll be able to check your facial expressions and gestures, and whether you use too many "ums" or "ahs"!
- 5. Fresh and interesting.** Keep storytelling exciting for yourself by finding new stories to tell – look in books or on the internet. Find more tips for telling great stories at www.nalibali.org.

- 1. Ku sungula.** Hi mikarhi hinkwayo swa olova ku leswaku u sungula hi leswi u swi tivaka loko u sungula ku tsheketa ntsheketo, hikwalaho sungula hi leswi mitsheketo u swi tivaka kahle.
- 2. Anakanya hi vayingiseri va wena.** Hlawula ntsheketo lowu nga ta tsakisa vayingiseri va wena naswona wu ringanerile vukhale bya vona. Xikombiso, u nga ka u nga tsheketei ntsheketo wa swipuku eka vana va malembe manharhu, kambe eka vakondloandidiyi va nga tiphina hi wona!
- 3. Penda xifaniso.** Pfuna ku endla matitwelo yo hlamala na swifaniso eka miehleketo ya vayingiseri va wena hi ku tirhisa:
 - ★ marito lama tsakisaka na ku hlamusela kajhe na
 - ★ swivutiso leswi rhambaka vayingiseri ku nghenelela, xikombiso, "Xana u ehleketa leswaku ku humelele yini endzhaku?"
 - ★ mikombiso, xikombiso, ku tlatlambeleta ehenhla ku kombisa hilaha nsinya a wu lehile hakona kumbe xihontlovila xi tanihikwihi
 - ★ swikoweto swa xikandza, kufana na ku n'wayitela ku kombisa hilaha ximunhuhatwa a xi tsakile hakona
 - ★ mahlamuselo hi rito ra wena: u nga nyika swimunhuhatwa marito yo hambanahambana, kufana na rito ro lala, ro cema eka kondlo na rito lerikulu, lero bonga ra xihontlovila
 - ★ ku langutana na vayingiseri hi mahlo – u nga vi na tingana, va languti ematihlweni!
- 4. Titoloveti.** Loko u tsheketa ntsheketo eka ntlawa wa vana, titoloveti ka ha ri na nkarhi. Ndelela ya kahle yo titoloveta hile mahlweni ka xivoni. U ta kota ku xiya leswi xikandza xa wena xi endlaka swona, leswi u swi endlaka hi mavoko na loko u tirhisa ngopfu va "eeeh" kumbe "aaah"!
- 5. Leyintshwa na ku tsakisa.** Endla ku tsheketa mitsheketo swi tsakisa eka wena hi ku lava mitsheketo yintshwa ku yi tsheketa – yi lavi eka tibuku kumbe eka inthanete. Kuma switsunduxo swo tsheketa mitsheketo ya le henhla eka www.nalibali.org.

Advertise here!

Get your message into households across South Africa.

Every year Nalibali distributes 280 000 newspaper supplements in 9 languages to homes and reading clubs.

Plus we guarantee an additional 1500 monthly online views!

Don't miss out on your special introductory offer!
Visit www.nalibali.org/supplement-advertising for more information.

U nga kayeli xipexali xa wena wena xo sungula!
Vhaka www.nalibali.org/supplement-advertising ku kuma vuxokoxoko.

Navetisa laha!

Fikisa hungu ra wena emindyingwini hinkwayo ya Afrika-Dzonga.

Lembe na lembe Nalibali yi hangalasa 280 000 ya maphephahungu ya switatisi hi tindzimi ta 9 emakaya na le ka mitlawa ya vahlayi.

Ku eneketela hi tiyisisa engetelo ya vahlayi va 1500 eka inthanent n'wheti na n'wheti!

Nalibali
IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.

Dear Na'ibali

I have a five-year-old son and a three-year-old daughter. They look forward to your supplements and the short stories you provide. I am also grateful for the advice that you give to parents. Thank you for a very enjoyable newspaper.

Randall Emery, Pretoria

Dear Randall

It's wonderful to hear from parents and caregivers who enjoy the supplement. Reading to your children from an early age helps develop their language skills and imagination – and brings families closer together. Keep on reading for enjoyment!

The Na'ibali Team

Dear Na'ibali ... Eka Na'ibali la rhandzekaka ...

WRITE TO US!

HI TSALELI!

The Na'ibali Supplement
The Na'ibali Trust
Box 36397
Glossderry
7702



Eka Na'ibali la rhandzekaka

Ndzi na jaha ra malembe ya ntlhanu na nhwana wa malembe ya nharhu hi vukhale. Va tshamelar o langutela switatisi na mitsheketo yo koma leyi mi hi nyikaka yona. Ndzi tlhela ndzi khensa switsundzuxo leswi mi nyikaka vatswari. Ha khensa swinene eka phephahungu leri hi tiphinaka swinene hi rona.

Randall Emery, Pitori

Eka Randall

Swa tsakisa swinene ku twa marito yo huma eka vatswari na vahlayisi lava tiphinaka hi xitatisi. Ku hlayela vana va wena kusuka loko va ha ri vatsongo swi va pfuna ku kurisa vuswikoti bya ririmi na mianakanyo – naswona swi vumba vun'we bya ndyangu. Tshamela ro hlayela ku tiphina!

Xipano xa Na'ibali

Dear Na'ibali

I am a qualified attorney and a firm believer in reading and storytelling. I grew up poor, but my mother used to take me to the library once a month to take out books. Now I use the stories in your supplement and on your website to grow my daughter's love of reading.

Ntombifuthi Ntuli, Ixopo, KwaZulu-Natal

Dear Ntombifuthi

Congratulations on your achievement! We are so pleased to play a part in your daughter's literacy journey. It's a gift that will last a lifetime!

The Na'ibali Team



Eka Na'ibali la rhandzekaka

Ndzi gqweta leri nga thwasa na ku tshemba swinene eka ku hlaya na ku tsheketa mitsheketo. Ndzi kulele evuswetini, kambe manana a tshamela ro ndzi yisa elayiburari kan'we en'hwetini ku ya teka tibuku. Sweswi ndzi tirhisa mitsheketo eka xitatisi na le ka webusayiti ya n'wina ku kurisa rirhandzu ra nhwana wa mina ra ku hlaya.

Ntombifuthi Ntuli, Ixopo, KwaZulu-Natal

Eka Ntombifuthi

Ha ku khensisa eka ku humelela ka wena! Ha tsaka ku hoxa xandla eka riendo ra ku kurisa lithersei ya n'wana wa wena. I nyiko leyi nga ta va kona evuton'wini byakwe hinkwabyo!

Xipano xa Na'ibali



Did you know?

Our Read-Aloud Story Collection is now available at Ethnikids!



Available in all official South African languages

Ya kumeka hi tindzini hinkwato ta ximfumo ta Afrika-Dzonga

ethnikids
made for me

Xana a wu switiva?

Nhlengaleto wa hina wa ku Hlayela Ehenhla wa tibuku ta mitsheketo wa kumeka sweswi eka Ethnikids!



Order your copy online at www.ethnikids.africa!
Endla xikombelo xa wena xa khopi ya www.ethnikids.africa sweswi!



Get creative!

Make a story diorama

A diorama is a display that has cutout pictures or models of people, animals and natural or built objects that are pasted onto a painted setting. Many dioramas are built inside a box so that there is background scenery as well.



You will need: a cardboard shoebox, thin cardboard, paper, a pair of scissors, a pencil, coloured pens or pencils, glue, wool or pieces of material

1.



1. On sheets of paper, draw the people, animals and objects that will be in your diorama. Add an extra piece at the bottom of each drawing for the tab. You will use the extra piece or tab as a stand when you paste the people, animals and objects in the diorama.

1. Emaphepheni, dirowa vanhu, swiharhi na michumu leyi nga ta va kona eka dayorama ya wena. Engetela xiphemu xitsongo xa xikhomo ehansi ka xifaniso xin'wana na xin'wana. U ta tirhisa xipemu xo engetela kumbe xikhomo tanihi hi xiseketelo loko u namarheta vanhu, swiharhi na michumu eka dayorama.

2.



2. Colour in your drawings. Then paste them on thin cardboard and cut them out carefully. Fold the tab to the back of each cutout.

2. Penda swifaniso swa wena. Endzhaku swi namarheta eka khadibodo ro lala kutani u swi tsemeta hi vukheta. Petsa xikhomo endzhaku ka xitsemele xin'wana na xin'wana.

3.



3. On a sheet of paper, draw and colour in backgrounds for your diorama. Paste them on the bottom and sides of the shoebox in the diorama.

3. Eka phepha leri nga tsalelangiki nchumu, dirowa na ku penda matlhelo ya diroyama ya wena. Swi namarheta ehansi na le matlhelo ya bokisi ra tintangu.

4.



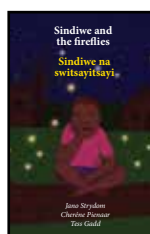
4. Paste the cutouts in the diorama

4. Namarheta eka switsemetiwaswa dayorama.



Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

- Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
- 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.
- Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
 - Cut along the red dotted lines.



Endla tibuku TIMBIRHI hi ku tsema u tihlayisa

- Susa pheji 5 ku fika eka pheji 12 eka xitatisi.
- Maphepha ya mapheji ya 5, 6, 11 na 12 ma endla buku yin'we. Maphepha ya pheji 7, 8, 9 na 10 ma endla buku yin'wana.
- Tirhisa rin'wana na rin'wana ra maphepha lawa ku endla buku. Landzelela swileriso leswi nga laha hansi ku endla buku yin'wana na yin'wana.
 - Petsa phepha hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa ntima lowu nga tsemekatsemeka.
 - Petsa nakambe hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa rihladza.
 - Tsema hi le ka nkhwanti wo tshwuka.





Earlier that morning Little Hat's grandmother had left to sell a sack of herbs at the market. She had gone off in such a hurry that she had left her bed unmade and her shawl on the pillow.

"Good!" said the leopard to himself. "I know just what to do." He shut the door and closed the curtains. Then he wrapped the shawl around his head and lay down under the blanket on the bed.

Hi mixo wa siku roko kokwani wa N'waxigqoko Xitsongo u humile ku ya xavisa saka ra mitsembanyi emakece. U sukile hi xihadla lero u suke a nga songangi mubedo wakwe na xolo yakwe yi ri ehenhla ka xikhigelo.

"Leswi swi kahle!" ku vula N'wayingwe hi ku vulavula a ri yexe. "Ndza swi tiva leswi ndzi faneleke ku swi endla." U pfarile rivanu a pfala na makheteni. Kutanani a boha xolo enhlokweni yakwe a nghena endzeni ka mikumba a edela ehenhla ka mubedo.

Hi nkharhi wolowo N'waxigqoko Xitsongo oa ri endleni ku ya endlini ya kowani wa yena. Laha ndleleni, a pfa a yima ku vona swinyenyani swi ri eku dyeni na swifufunhuni swi ri karhi swi khunguluxa vulongo. Loko a kala a ya fika endlwini ya kokwani wakwe, u gongondzile etivatini.

"I mani?" ku vutisa N'wayingwe, a ri karhi a ringeta ku vevukisa rito ra yena hilaha a nga koraka ha kona.

"Hi mina, Kokwani, N'waxigqoko Xitsongo. Ndzi na mbita ya wena ya xiculu xa mundzuku."

"Pfula rivanu, n'wananga, u nghena," ku vula N'wayingwe. "U twala onge u na mukhuhlwani, Kokwani, ku vula N'waxigqoko Xitsongo.

"Wutsongonanya, murhandziwa," ku vula N'wayingwe a ri karhi a tikhohlorisa. "Pfula rivanu u veka mbita yaleyo ehenhla ka tafula. Kutanani u hluvula xigqoko xa wena na tintangu na masokisi u ta tlela laha kusubi na mina leswaku u ta wisanyana."

Hi nkharhi wolowo N'waxigqoko Xitsongo oa ri endleni ku ya endlini ya kowani wa yena. Laha ndleleni, a pfa a yima ku vona swinyenyani swi ri eku dyeni na swifufunhuni swi ri karhi swi khunguluxa vulongo. Loko a kala a ya fika endlwini ya kokwani wakwe, u gongondzile etivatini.

"I mani?" ku vutisa N'wayingwe, a ri karhi a ringeta ku vevukisa rito ra yena hilaha a nga koraka ha kona.

"Hi mina, Kokwani, N'waxigqoko Xitsongo. Ndzi na mbita ya wena ya xiculu xa mundzuku."

"Pfula rivanu, n'wananga, u nghena," ku vula N'wayingwe. "U twala onge u na mukhuhlwani, Kokwani, ku vula N'waxigqoko Xitsongo.

"Wutsongonanya, murhandziwa," ku vula N'wayingwe a ri karhi a tikhohlorisa. "Pfula rivanu u veka mbita yaleyo ehenhla ka tafula. Kutanani u hluvula xigqoko xa wena na tintangu na masokisi u ta tlela laha kusubi na mina leswaku u ta wisanyana."

Meanwhile Little Hat was making her way to her grandmother's house. Along the way, she stopped to watch some birds feeding and a dung beetle rolling along a ball of dung. When she eventually arrived at her grandmother's house, she knocked on the door.

"Who's there?" asked the leopard, making his voice sound as soft as possible.

"It's me, Granny, Little Hat. I have a pot of tomato bredie for you for tomorrow."

"Open the door, child, and come in," said the leopard.

"You sound like you have a cold, Granny," said Little Hat. "A little one, my dear," said the leopard pretending to cough. "Now shut the door and put that pot on the table. Then you can take off your hat and your shoes and socks and lie here next to me so that you can have a little rest."



Nandi always wears the hat that her grandmother gave her and so everyone calls her Little Hat! One morning, Little Hat's mother sends her to her grandmother's house with a pot of tomato bredie. She warns Little Hat not to talk to anyone along the way, but Little Hat stops to talk to a very hungry, dishonest leopard ...

Nandi u tshamela ro ambala xigqoko lexi kokwani wa yena a nga n'wi nyika xona hikwalaho un'wana na un'wana u n'wi vitana N'waxigqoko Xitsongo! Mixo wun'wana, manana waa N'waxigqoko Xitsongo u n'wi rhumile ku yisa mbita leyi a yi ri na xiculu eka kokwani wa yena. U tshinya N'waxigqoko Xitsongo leswaku a nga vulavuli na munhu endleleni, kambe N'waxigqoko Xitsongo u yima a vulavula na N'wayingwe loyi a twa ndlala swinene, na ku ka a nga tshembhekangiki ...

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

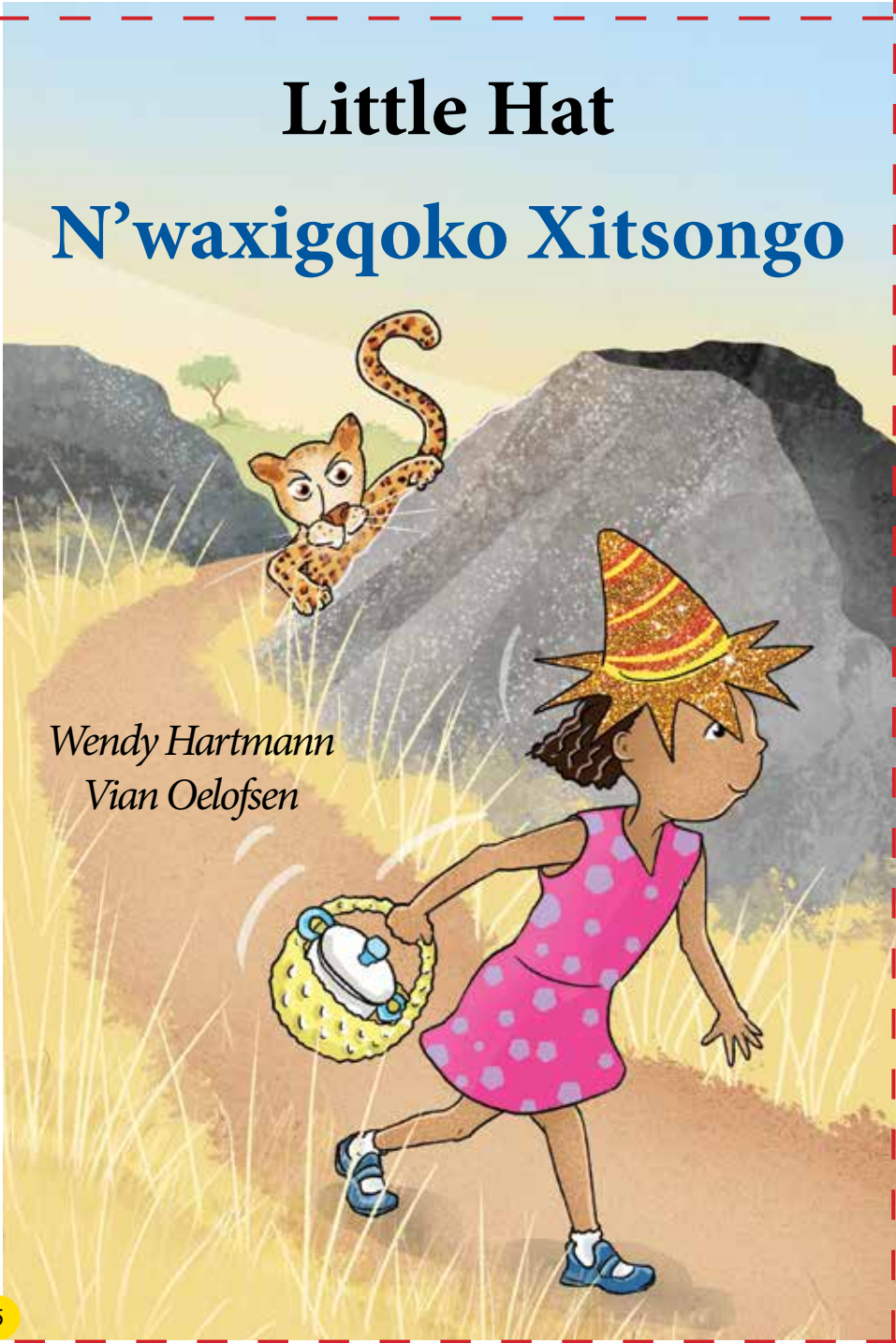


Nal'ibali i pfhumba ra rixaka ro hlayela ku tiphina ku tlhontlha ni ku simeka ntolovelo wo hlava eAfrika-Dzonga hinkwaro. Ku kuma vuxokoxoko hi xitalo, endzela www.nalibali.org kumbe www.nalibali.mobi

Little Hat

N'waxigqoko Xitsongo

Wendy Hartmann
Vian Oelofsen





N'wayingwe a tsutsuma ekhwatini leri omeke ku nga si hela nkarhi se a fikle emutini wa kokwani wa N'waxigqoko Xitsongo. A gongondza eivadini. A ku vanga na nhlamulo. U gongondzile nakambe – swinehi nkahi lowu – kambe a ku ri hava munhu ekaya. Kutani a teka voko ra yena a khoma loko ra rivanita, a ri tshikilelela ehansi kutani a pfula rivaniti.

There was once a little girl, so pretty and so sweet that everyone loved her. Her real name was Nandi, but everyone called her Little Hat because of the gold and fire-coloured hat, which she *always* wore – except when she was asleep! The hat was given to her by her grandmother, who was so old she did not know her own age. Her grandmother said that the hat was made of a ray of sunshine and a moonbeam, and it would bring Nandi good luck. And believe it or not, this was true.

One Saturday morning Nandi's mother said, "Little Hat, you are old enough to find your way by yourself. Take this pot of tomato bredie to your grandmother for her meal tomorrow, ask her how she is and then come back at once. Don't stop on the way and don't talk to people that you do not know. Do you understand?"

"Oh, yes, yes," said Little Hat happily. She was excited as she went off with the pot inside a basket. She felt proud to be going by herself.

Ku tshame ku va na nhwana wun'wana lontsongo, a sasekile a tlhela a va na mahanyelo ya kahle lero a rhandza hi mani na mani. Vito rakwe ra ntiyiso a ri Nandi, kambe hinkwavo a va n'wi thyile vito ra N'waxigqoko Xitsongo hikwalaho ka xigqoko xa muhlovo wa nsuku na xindzilo, lexi a tshamela ro xi ambala *mikarhi hinkwayo* – handle ka loko a etele! Xigqoko lexi a nyikiwile xona hi kokwani wa yena, loyi se a khegurile lero a nga ha tivi na malembe yakwe. Kokwani wa yena u vule leswaku xigqoko lexi xi endliwile hi miseve ya dymabu na ku vangama ka n'weti, naswona xi ta tisela Nandi mikateko. Hambu wa swi kholwa kumbe a wu swi kholwi, leswi a ku ri ntiyiso.

Little Hat took off her shoes and socks, but she kept her hat on and she lay down next to the leopard.

"Oh, Granny," she said, "you look a lot like Friend Leopard."

"That's because of the pattern on my shawl," said the leopard.

"How hairy your arms are!" commented Little Hat.

"They're just right for hugging you," explained the leopard.

"Gosh, what a big tongue you have, Granny!" said Little Hat.

"It is good for answering you," said the leopard, who was getting tired of this conversation.

"Oh! What a mouthful of big white teeth you have," noticed Little Hat.

N'waxigqoko Xitsongo u hluvurile tintangu na masokisi, kambe a nga hlululangi xigqoko xakwe kutani a fika a etela ekusuthi na N'wayingwe.

"Oh, Kokwani," a vulavula, "u languteka u fana na Mghana N'wayingwe."

"I mhaka ya phetheni ya xolo ya mina leswi yi nga xiswona," ku vula N'wayingwe.

"Mavoko ya wena ya tele voya!" ku bumabumela N'waxigqoko Xitsongo.

"Ma lulamele ku ku vukarha," ku hlamusela N'wayingwe.

"Manano, vona vukulu bya ritimi ra wena, Kokwani!" ku vula N'waxigqoko Xitsongo.

"Ri kahle ku kota ku ku hlamula," ku vula N'wayingwe, loyi se a karhala hi mbhurisano lowu.

"Oh! Nomo wa wena wu na meno lamakulu layo basa," N'waxigqoko Xitsongo a lemuka leswio.



Nkarhi lowu hinkwawo Sindiwe a ri
eku dyondzeni.
Ku tirha ka yena hi matimba swi n'wi
hakerile! U kumile mali yo pfuneta
tidyondzo ku ya dyondza eyunivhesiti
eNew York. Yena na vana va yena
lavatsongo vanharhu va pakile mithwalo
kutani va hahva va tsemakanya lwandle va
ya ematikweni ya Amerika.
eNew York, Sindiwe u ndyondzerile ku tirha
hi ta vanhu. A lava ku pfuna mindyangu ku
va yi antswisa vutomi bya yona.



All this time Sindiwe studied.
Her hard work paid off! She won a scholarship
to study at a university in New York. She and her
three small children packed their bags and flew
across the sea to the United States of America.
There Sindiwe studied to become a social worker.
She wanted to help families make their lives better.



Lots more free books at bookdash.org

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



Nal'ibali i pfhumba ra rixaka ro hlalela ku tiphina ku tlhontlha ni ku simeka
ntolovelo wo hlalwa eAfrika-Dzonga hinkwaro. Ku kuma vuxokoxoko hi xitalo,
endzela www.nalibali.org kumbe www.nalibali.mobi

Sindiwe and the fireflies

Sindiwe na switsayitsayi



Jano Strydom
Cheréne Pienaar
Tess Gadd

U tshikile xikolo lexi a ya tirha tanihi mubasisi. U tirhile
eka tiyindlu to hambanahambana. Mikarhi yin'wana
vanhu a va n'wi khoma hindlela yo biha kutani Sindiwe u
khunguvanyekile swinene.



She left the school to work as a cleaner:
She worked in four different houses. Sometimes the
people there treated her badly and Sindiwe became
very unhappy.

One day a very clever baby was born in Gungululu
in the Eastern Cape. Her name was Sindiwe
Magona. She was the oldest of eight children.



Siku rin'wana n'wana wo tlhariha swinene u
velekiwile eGulugulu eKapa-Vuhumadyambu.
Vitor ra yena a ku ri Sindiwe Magona. A ri
mativula ya vana va nhungu.

Loko a hetile tidyondzo, United Nations va nyike
Sindiwe ntrho. Vunyingi bya matiko emisaveni
ya hlangana eka United Nations ku vulavula hi
mayelana na swiphiko swa tona.

When she had finished studying, she worked in
the USA for twenty years.
While she was there, Sindiwe told the world
about South Africa and how hard it was for most
people living here. People loved to listen to her
stories and wanted to learn more and more
about South Africans.
Everyone joined together to help to change things
in South Africa.

Rirhandzu ra Sindiwe ra tibuku na switori ri n'wi pfunile
ku tsala tinhulu na tinhulu ta tibuku.Naswona vana na
vatswatsi va rhandza ku hlaya switori swa yena. Vanhu vo
tala va n'wi vitana Nomabali hikuva mikarhi hinkwayo u le
ku tsaleni, a rungula na ku hlaya switori.



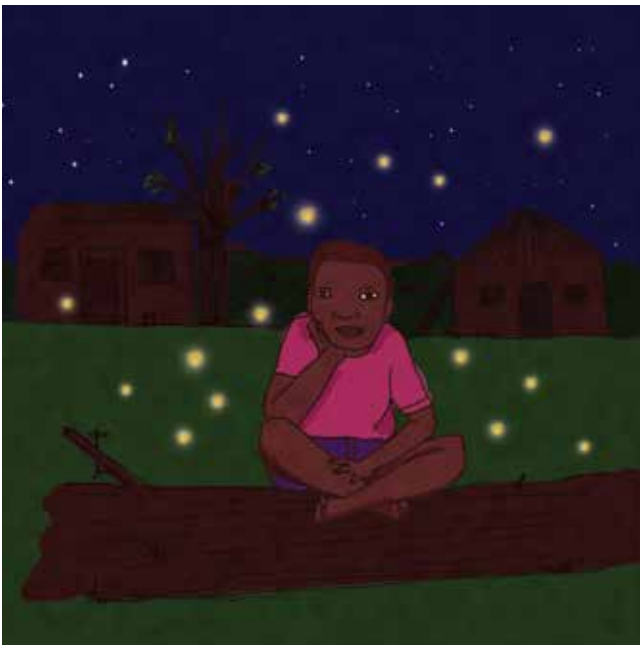


Sindiwe's love for books and stories have helped her write piles and piles of books. And children and grown-ups love to read her stories. Many people call her "Nomabali" because she's always writing, telling and reading stories.



Sindiwe trained to be a teacher. She was very excited to teach at her first school. But there weren't any desks for the children or books for them to write in. This made Sindiwe feel scared. How could she be a good teacher when the children had nowhere to sit or write?

At night, her grandmother told magical stories about ogres and giants, animals of the forests, great beasts, and little creatures of the veld. It was Sindiwe's favourite time.



Nivusiku, kokwa wa yena wa xisati u n'wi rungulerile switori swa masalamusi hi mayelana na swinghunghumana na makhema, swiharhi swa khwati, swiharhi leswikulu, na swivumbiwa leswitsongo swa nhova. A wu ri nkarhi lowu Sindiwe a wu rhandza ngopfu.

Loko Sindiwe a va nhwana wo tiyela, ndyangu wa ka vona wu n'wi endlele xinkhubyana xo tiangela. U nyikiwile swilo swo hlawuleka ku swi ambala naswona vakhaldbye va n'wi phatle. (Tinjombo, hanya hilaha ku nga heriki! Vakokwa wa vakokwana a va ku sirhelele!)



When Sindiwe became a teenager, her family organised a feast to celebrate. She was given special things to wear and a wise old man sang a praise song to her:
*Blessings, long life!
May your ancestors guard you!*

Sindiwe loved school and she dreamed of being a teacher.

Sindiwe a rhandza xikolo naswona norho wa yena a ku ri ku va mudyondzisi.



But Sindiwe missed the country where she was born. She wanted to tell her stories to the people at home. So she packed her luggage, got on a plane and flew back over the sea to Cape Town. Sindiwe u byerile misava hi mayelana na Afrika-Dzonga, na hilaha vanthima a swi va tikela hakona ku hanya kona. Vanhu lava a va ri eka United Nations va rhandzile ku yingisela switori swa Sindiwe. A va lava ku dyondza swo talatala hi mayelana na Madafrika-Dzonga. Kumbexana, va ri kun'we, a va ta kota ku pfuna ku cinca swilo eAfrika-Dzonga.



U tirhile eka United Nations ku ringana makumembirhi wa malembe loko vana va yena va karhi va va lavakulu. Kambe Sindiwe a navela tiiko leri a velekiweke eka rona. A lava ku rungulela vanhu switori swa yena ekaya. U pakile mirhwalo ya yena, a khoma xihahampfhuka a haha a tsemakanya lwandle ku ya eKapa.

“Haai! Lama i yo kavatlula vana lavatsongo!” ku bokoloka N’wayingwe a ri karhi a pfula tindhlaya takwe a lava ku luma Loko N’waxigqoko Xitsongo.

Luma xigqoko lexi a xi ambala mikarhi hinkwayo. N’wayingwe a kalakala hi ku twa ku vava. A hlakahlala nhloko ya yena yi ya hala ni hala. Nomo wa yena a wu tshwa onge u lo dya makala yo hisa. Xigqoko a xi hisile ritimi na nkolo wa yena. A dula echenhla ka mubedo a ringeta ku ya erivanitini ra le mahlweni.



“Ha! That’s for crunching up little children!” shouted the leopard opening his jaws wide to bite Little Hat.

But as Little Hat put her head down and shouted for her mother, the leopard’s jaws caught the golden hat that she always wore. The leopard screamed in pain. He shook his head from side to side. His mouth was burning as if he had swallowed red hot coals. The hat had burnt his tongue and his throat. He jumped off the bed and tried to make his way to the front door.

When she got back to her house, she helped Little Hat put on her shoes and socks. “It’s a good thing that you had your hat to protect you,” said Little Hat’s grandmother. “Without it, where would you be now?”

A little later she took Little Hat by the hand and together they walked back to her village. Once they got home they told Little Hat’s mother what had happened. Little Hat was scolded until the sun went down. Over and over, she had to promise that she would never talk to strangers again, until, at last, her mother forgave her.

To this day, Nandi (or Little Hat) has kept her promise. Sometimes you can see her in the village shopping for her mother. She only talks to the people she knows. And you will recognise her by the gold and fire-coloured hat that she always wears – the one that looks as if it is made of a ray of sunshine and a moonbeam.

Loko a tthelela endlwini yakwe, u pfunile N’waxigqoko Xitsongo ku ambala tintangu na masokisi. “Swi kahle hikuva a wu ambale xigqoko xa wena ku ku sirhelela,” ku vula kokwani wa N’waxigqoko Xitsongo. “Loko a wu nga ri na xona a wu tava u ri kwihi sweswi?”

Endzhaku ka nkarhinyana u khomile N’waxigqoko Xitsongo ohi voko va kongoma etikweni laha a humaka kona. Loko va fika ekaya va byerile manana wa N’waxigqoko Xitsongo oleswi nga humelela. N’waxigqoko Xitsongo u holoveriwile ku kondza dyambu ri pela. Hi mikarhi na mikarhi, a fanele a tshembisa leswaku a nge he pfuki a vulavule na vanhu lava a nga va tiviki nakambe, ku kondza, eku heteleleni, manana wa yena a n’wi rivalela.

Na namutlha, Nandi (kumbe N’waxigqoko Xitsongo) u hlaysile ku tshembisa kakwe. Mikarhi yin’wana u ta n’wi vona emavhengeleni a ri karhi a xavela manana wa yena. U vulavula ntsena na vanhu lava a va tivaka. U ta n’wi lemuka hi xigqoko xa yena xa muhlovo wa nsuku na ku vangama lexi a tshamelaka ku xi ambala – lexi xi langutekaka onge xi endlwile hi miseve ya dyambu na ku voninga ka n’weti.

“Ndzi ya eka kokwani ku ya n’wi nyika xiculu leswaku a ta dya hi Sonto ninhlekanihi,” ku hlamula N’waxigqoko Xitsongo.

“Aha, yaleyo i miehleketo ya kahle. Kokwani wa wena u tshama kwihi?” ku vutisa N’wayingwe.

“U tshama lahaya eka muti wyo sungula wa tiko, lahaya ekusubi na nsinyaa wa mhangani. Xana wa ku tiva?” ku vutisa N’waxigqoko Xitsongo.

“Ina! Ndzi ku tiva,” ku hlamula N’wayingwe. “Ina, hilaha ndzi yaka kona. Swi nga endla ndzi ku rhangela ku fika hikuva milenge ya mina ya hatisa ku dula swinengani swa wena. Ndzi ta byela kokwani wa wena leswaku u ndleleni.”

“I’m going to my grandmother to take her some tomato bread for her Sunday lunch tomorrow,” answered Little Hat. “Ah, that is such a nice idea. And where does your grandmother live?” the leopard asked.

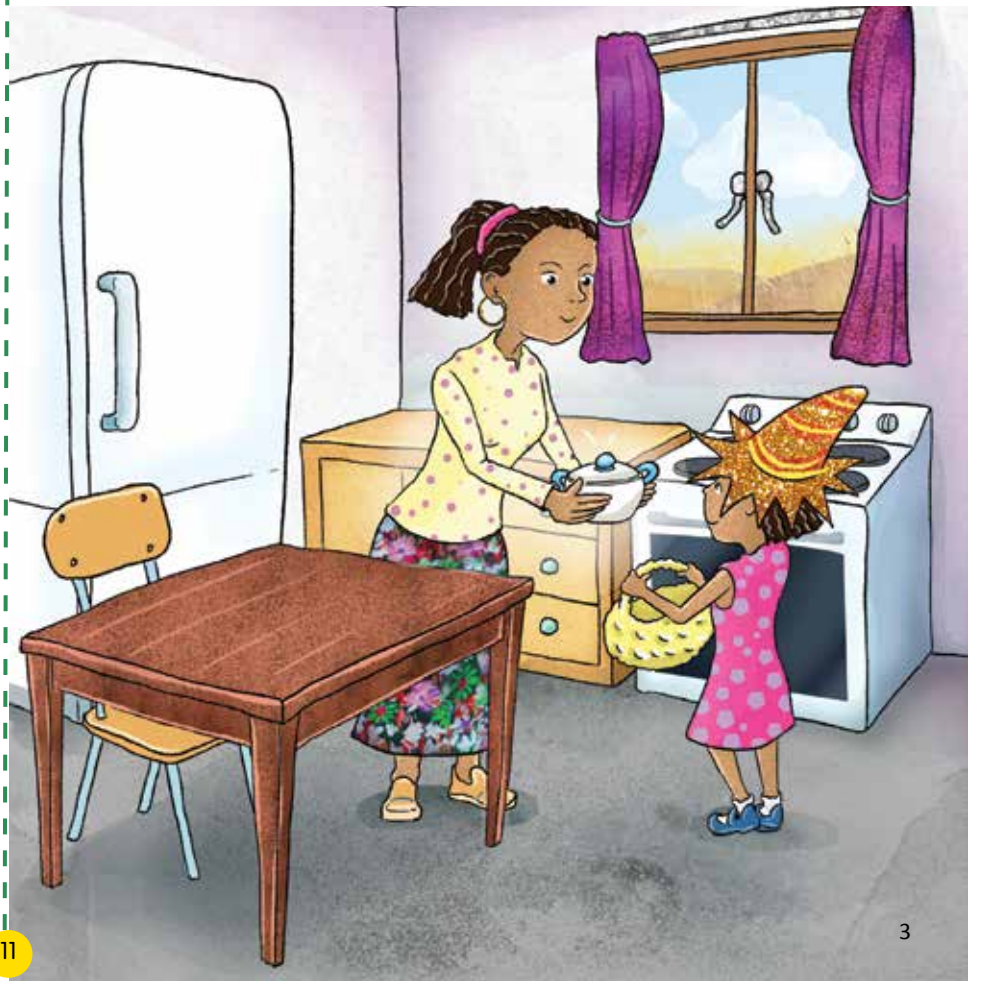
“She lives over there in the first house in the village, right next to the big kokerboom. Do you know it?” asked Little Hat.

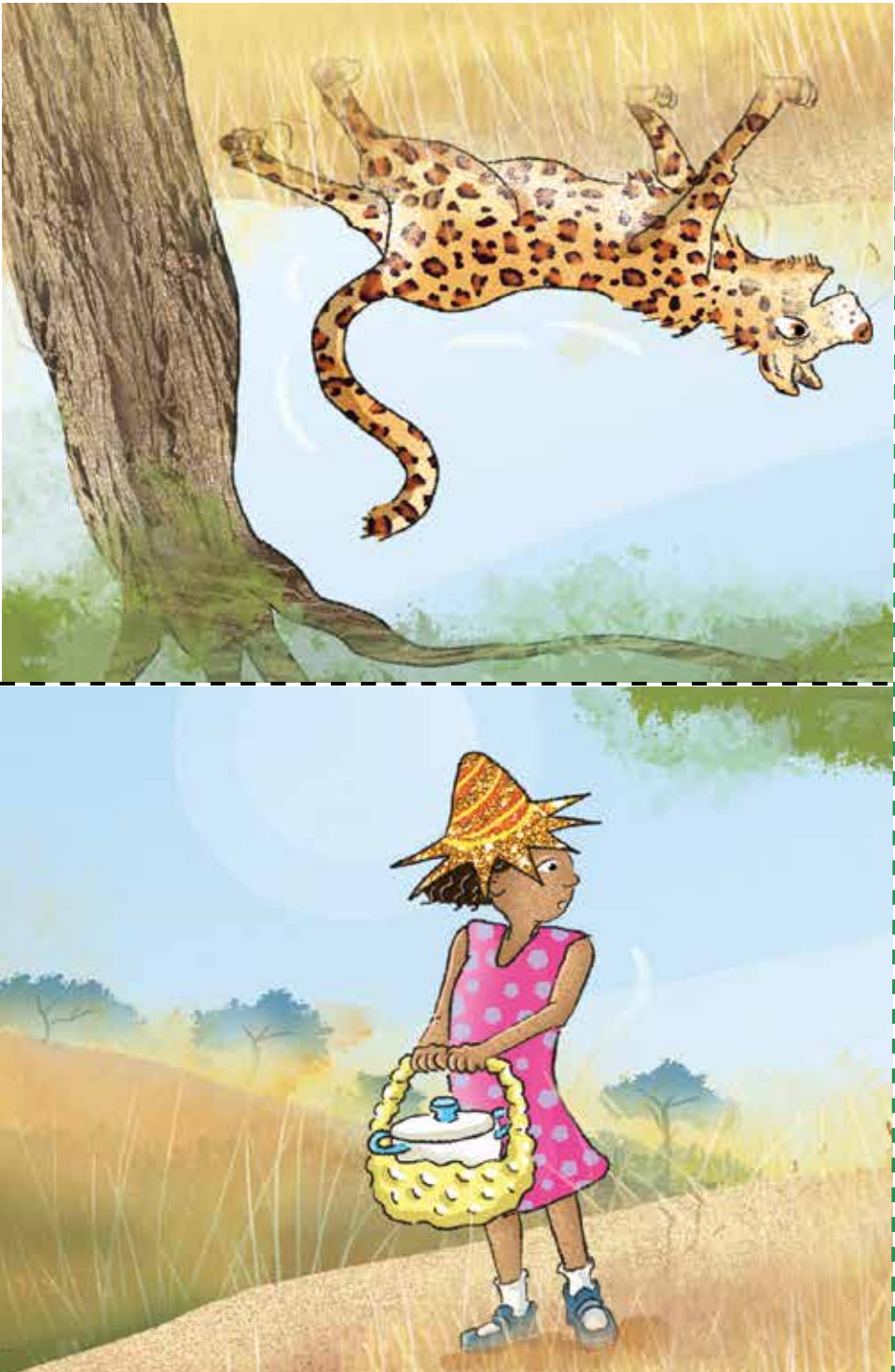
“Yes! I know now,” said the leopard. “Well, that’s just where I am going. I will probably get there before you because my legs are much faster than your little legs. I’ll tell your grandmother that you’re on your way to her.”

The leopard darted across the dry veld and in no time at all he arrived at Little Hat’s grandmother’s house. He knocked on the door. There was no answer. He knocked again – louder this time – but there was no one at home. So he put his paw on the door handle, pressed it down and opened the door.

Mixo wun’wana hi Muggivela manana wa Nandi a ku, “N’waxigqoko Xitsongo, u kurile ku ringana ku tiva ndlela wena hi wexe. Teka mbita leyi ya xiculu u yi yisa eka kokwani wa wena leswaku a ta dya mundzuku, u n’wi vutisa loko ai pfukile kutani u hatla u vuya. U nga yimi endleleni naswona u nga vulavuli na vanhu lava u nga va tiveku. Wa swi twisisa xana?”

“Eya, ina, ina,” ku vula N’waxigqoko Xitsongo. A nyanyukile swinene kutani a famba na mbita leyi a yi ri na xiculu yi hoxiwile endzeni ka basikiti. A tinyungubyisa swinene ku va a famba a ri yexe.





Little Hat’s grandmother lived in the next village and Little Hat had to walk through the veld to get there. When she had gone a little way, Little Hat thought she heard something moving nearby.

“Is someone there?” she asked.

“Oh, hello,” said the leopard, “so nice to see you, Little Hat.” He had watched her leave her village alone and had followed her, hiding behind the rocks as he went. He came up to her like a friendly dog and Little Hat stopped to talk to him, which was the last thing she should have done!

“How are you, Little Hat?” the leopard asked.

“How do you know me?” asked Little Hat. “What’s your name?”

“My name is Friend Leopard. And where are you going pretty one, with your golden hat and pot of food?” asked the leopard.



Just at that moment Little Hat’s grandmother arrived home with her empty herb sack over her shoulder. She saw the leopard opening the door and quickly opened the sack and stretched it across the doorway.

“Oh no, you don’t!” she said, catching the leopard in the sack.

Then the brave old lady ran to the dam and threw the sack into it. The leopard fell head first into the water.

Hi nkathi walowo kokwani wa N’waxigqoko Xitsongo a filka ekaya na nkwama lowu nga niki na mitsemanyani emakadeni yakwe. U vonile N’wayingwe a ri karhi a pfula rivanti kutani hi ku hatisa a pfula saka a hingakanya nyangwai.

“Ooh hayi, u nge swi endl!” a vula, a ri karhi a ngehensa N’wayingwe esakeni.

Endzhaku mukhegula lowa xivindzi a tsusumela exidziveni ku ya cukumeta saka leriya. N’wayingwe a wela hi nhloko endzeni ka mati.

Kokwani wa N’waxigqoko Xitsongo a tshama etikweni ra le kusuhi naswona N’waxigqoko Xitsongo a fanele ku hunda hi le nhoveni ku ya filka kona. Loko a fambile ximpfhukana, N’waxigqoko Xitsongo oa twa onge ku na xin’wanau xi fambaka kwala kusuhi.

“Xana hi wena mani?” a vutisa.

“Oho, halo,” ku hlamula N’wayingwe, “ndza tsaka ku ku vona, N’waxigqoko Xitsongo.” A n’wi vonile loko a suka etikweni ra ka vona a ri yexe kutani a ri karhi a tumabela hi maribye loko a ri karhi a fambau. U tile eka yena ku fana na mbyana leyi yi n’wi tsakelaka kutani N’waxigqoko Xitsongo a yima a vulavula na yena, leswi a fanele a nga swi endlangi!

“Kunjhani, N’waxigqoko Xitsongo?” ku vutisa N’wayingwe.

“Xana u ndzi tivela kwih?” ku vutisa N’waxigqoko Xitsongo. “Xana vito ra wena i mani?”

“Vito ra mina hi mina Munghana N’wayingwe. Xana u ya kwih? wena wo saseka, na xigqoko xa wena xa nsuku na mbita ya swakudya?” ku vutisa N’wayingwe.

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: *Little Hat* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Sindiwe and the fireflies* (pages 7 to 10) and *Sefako and the singing crocodile* (page 14).

Little Hat

- ★ Which parts of the story could really happen and which are just make-believe? Make two lists, headed "Real" and "Make-believe". (For example, Real: leopard; Make-believe: animals can speak.)
- ★ Make "Wanted" posters that could help the people in the village catch the leopard.
 - ✿ Draw a picture of the leopard.
 - ✿ Write descriptions of his eyes, fur and claws; what he did; where he was last seen and what reward is being offered for useful information about the leopard.
- ★ Write a letter from the leopard to Nandi and her grandmother to apologise for what he did wrong.



Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula!

Hi leyi migingiriko yin'wana leswaku u yi ringeta. Yi huma eka mitsheketo hinkwayo eka nkandziyiso lowu wa Xitatisi xa Nal'ibali: *N'waxigqoko Xitsongo* (mapheji 5, 6, 11 na 12), *Sindiwe na switsayitsayi* (mapheji 7 ku fika eka 10) na *Sefako na ngwenya yo yimbelela* (pheji 15).

N'waxigqoko Xitsongo

- ★ Xana hi swihi swiphemu swa ntseketo leswi nga humelalaka hi ntiyiso naswona hi swihi leswi nga riki swa ntiyiso? Endla minongoloko mimbirhi, ya tinhlokomhaka leti "Swa ntiyiso" na "Leswi nga riki ntiyiso". (Xikombiso, Swa ntiyiso: yingwe; Leswi nga riki ntiyiso: swiharhi swa vulavula.)
- ★ Endla tiphositara ta "Ndzi laviseni" leti ti nga pfunaka vanhu va le tikweni ku khoma yingwe.
 - ✿ Dirowa xifaniso xa yingwe.
 - ✿ Tsala nhlamuselo ya mahlo ya yona, voya na min'wala; leswi yi nga swi endla; laha yi nga voniwa kona ro hetelela; na mahlo ya marhotirhoti eka loyi a nga ta nyika vuxokoxoko mayelana na yingwe.
- ★ Tsala papila kusuka eka n'wayingwe kuya eka Nandi na kokwani wakwe ku kombela ku rivaleriwa eka leswi a nga swi endla swo hoxeka.



Sindiwe and the fireflies

- ★ What questions would you ask Sindiwe Magona if you were to meet her?
- ★ Roleplay a television interview with Sindiwe. Take turns being the interviewer and Sindiwe.
- ★ Find out more about Sindiwe Magona on the internet or at the library. Then try reading one of her books that you have not read before. Sindiwe writes for children and adults, so there is something for everyone!
- ★ Using the maps in an atlas, find the place where Sindiwe was born, where she went to university and where she lived when she came back to South Africa.

Sindiwe na switsayitsayi

- ★ Xana hi swihi swivutiso leswi a wu ta vutisa Sindiwe Magona loko wo hlangua na yena?
- ★ Encenyetani mbhurisano wa thelevhixini na Sindiwe. Cincanani ku va muvutisi na ku va Sindiwe.
- ★ Kuma swo tala mayelana na Sindiwe Magona eka inthanete kumbe elayiburari. Endzhaku ringeta ku hlaya yin'wana ya tibuku ta yena leyi u nga si tshamaka u yi hlaya. Sindiwe u tsalela vana na lavakulu hikwalaho ku na swin'wana swa un'wana na un'wana!
- ★ Hi ku tirhisa mepe eka atilasi, kuma ndhawu laha Sindiwe a nga tswaleriwa kona, laha a nga nghena yunivhesiti na laha a nga tshama kona loko a vuya eAfrika-Dzonga.



Sefako and the singing crocodile

- ★ Sefako falls in love with a crocodile. Do you think it is possible to love a crocodile? Why or why not?
- ★ If you could have any animal for a friend, which animal would you choose, and why?
- ★ Draw your favourite animal. Write a song or poem about your animal.



Sefako na ngwenya yo yimbelela

- ★ Sefako u rhandzana na ngwenya. Xana u anakanya leswaku swa koteka ku rhandzana na ngwenya? Hikwalahokayini swi koteka kumbe swi nga koteki?
- ★ Loko wo va na xiharhi lexi nga munghana wa wena, xana i xiharhi xihleli u nga xi hlalulaka, naswona hikwalahokayini?
- ★ Dirowa xiharhi lexi u xi tsakelaka. Tsala risimu kumbe xiphato hi xiharhi xa wena.



Sefako and the singing crocodile

Written by Rudo Mungoshi ■ Illustrated by Samantha van Riet



Many years ago, in a faraway village, there lived a beautiful girl called Sefako. Sefako stole the hearts of many men in the village. They would write poems and songs praising her beauty. But Sefako was not interested in marrying any of them, and this made her father angry because he thought it was time for his daughter to settle down.

What Sefako did not know was that she had an unusual secret admirer! And this secret admirer was the crocodile who lived at the river where she fetched water. Every day, a few hours before sunset, Sefako would walk down to the river with her clay pot to fetch water for the evening meal.

Sefako had a habit of taking a short nap under her favourite tree after drawing water from the river. The crocodile often hid in the water watching her sleep. He longed to speak to her but had no idea as to how he could get her attention without scaring her.

One day, the crocodile found the courage to come closer to Sefako after she had fallen sleep. The lovestruck crocodile was so happy to be near Sefako that he started singing about his love for her.



Sefako heard the beautiful song and turned in her sleep, thinking that she had to be dreaming. The crocodile did not want Sefako to wake up and see him, so he slid back into the river quickly.

This happened again the next day ... and the next ... and the next. Sefako would hear the crocodile singing to her in her sleep but when she woke up, there was no one around. She only heard the gentle rustling of the leaves and the cattle bellowing far away.

The singing moved her heart, and Sefako wanted to see the singer more and more. So Sefako began to search for the mysterious voice among the reeds, trees and grass but she found no one.

One day, Sefako decided she would not search for the mysterious singer any longer. Instead, she planned to catch the owner of the beautiful voice!

Sefako collected water from the river as usual and went to lie down under her favourite tree pretending to sleep. As usual, the lovesick crocodile crawled out of the river to sing to her.

When Sefako heard the beautiful voice, she opened her eyes quickly and found herself gazing into the eyes of ... A CROCODILE!

Sefako was very scared! Quickly, she leapt to her feet, knocking over her clay pot and spilling all the water on the ground. Then she started to run up the bank but, unfortunately, tripped over a rock and fell, hitting the ground with a heavy thud. The lovestruck crocodile, who had followed her, stood nearby watching her. As he crawled closer, Sefako froze with fear.

"Don't be afraid," said the crocodile gently. "I have watched you sleeping under that tree for so many days, but I have not hurt you. Why would I eat you now?" Then the crocodile started to sing a soothing song that instantly warmed Sefako's heart.

No longer afraid, the beautiful girl sat up and listened to the voice that she was growing to love.

After that, Sefako would rush down to the river to meet the singing crocodile every evening, and after a while, she decided that she wanted to marry him.

Eventually, she found the courage to tell her father.

Sefako's father was not pleased at all! "Does this crocodile of yours have any cattle to pay your dowry?" he asked angrily. "Will he be able to give you children and build a home for you?"

Even though Sefako's father did not approve of her marrying the crocodile, her feelings did not change. When her father realised that his daughter was not going to change her mind, he locked her up in one of the village huts. Every day at midday, he would bring her food and check on her.

But one day Sefako's father forgot to lock the hut's door. Sefako waited a while to make sure it was safe before she opened the door and quickly ran down to the river.

As soon as she got there, Sefako called out, "Crocodile, Crocodile, it's me, Sefako!" The crocodile, who had been looking for her desperately for many days, rose from under the water to greet her.

The next day, Sefako's father discovered that she was missing, and he was furious! Filled with anger, he grabbed a thick stick and followed his daughter's footprints to the river. He was determined to stop his daughter from marrying the crocodile.

When he reached the banks of the river, he saw Sefako swimming in the river with the crocodile beside her.

"Sefako, Sefako," he called. "Come back here immediately! You may not marry that crocodile."



Sefako turned her head and waved to her father before swimming away with the crocodile. The troubled father watched helplessly as his daughter and the crocodile disappeared under the water.

Some time later, Sefako returned to visit her village. Her father's heart was filled with joy to see her. He had missed her so much, and in that moment, he knew what he had to do.

"Welcome, welcome, both of you," he said, running to greet Sefako and the crocodile. And then he turned to the crocodile and said, "Welcome to our family."



Sefako na ngwenya yo yimbelela

Mutsari i Rudo Mungoshi ■ Mikombiso hi Samantha van Riet



Malembe ya khale, etikweni ra le kule, a ku tshama nhwana wo saseka loyi vito ra yena a ku ri Sefako. Sefako a yivile timbilu ta majaha yo tala etikweni. A va tsala swiphato na tiinsimu va ndhundhudzela ku saseka ka yena. Kambe Sefako a nga tsakeli ku tekana na un'we wa vona, naswona leswi a swi endla leswaku tatana wa yena a hlundzuka hikuva a anakanya leswaku se i nkarhi wa leswaku nhwana wa yena a va na muti.

Leswi Sefako a nga swi tivi hileswaku kuna un'wana exihundleni loyi a n'wi tsakelaka naswona a nga tolovelekang! Naswona loyi a n'wi tsakela a ku ri ngwenya leyi a yi tshama enambyeni laha a ka kona mati. Masiku hinkwawo, tiawara tinganitingani dyambu ri nga si pela, Sefako a enhla a ya enambyeni na khuwani rakwe ku ya ka mati ya swakudya swa nimadyambu.



Sefako a ri na ntlovelo wa ku rhongomela ehansi ka nsinya lowu a wu rhandza swinene endzhaku ka ku ka mati enambyeni. Mikarhi yo tala ngwenya a yi tumbela ematini yi n'wi languta loko a etele. A yi navela ku vulavula na yena kambe a yi nga swi tivi leswaku yi ta swi endlisa kuyini leswaku a swi vona handle ko n'wi chavisa.

Siku rin'wana ngwenya yi vile na xivindzi xa ku tshinela ekusuhi na Sefako endzhaku kaloko a khomiwile hi vurhongo. Rirhandzu leri ngwenya a yi ri na rona a yi tsakile swinene ku va ekusuhi na Sefako laha yi nga sungula ku yimbelela hi rirhandzu leri yi nga na rona eka yena.

Sefako u twile risimu lero saseka leri nga n'wi pfuxa evurhongweni, a anakanya onge wa lorha. Ngwenya a yi nga swi lavi leswaku Sefako a pfuka a yi vona, hikwalaho yi rhetela ematini hi xihatla.

Leswi swi humelele nakambe hi siku leri landzaka ... na leri landzaka ... na leri landzaka. Sefako a ta twa ngwenya yi ri karhi yi yimbelelela evurhongweni kambe loko a pfuka, a ku ri hava munhu ekusuhi. A twa ntsena vukhwaxakhwaxa bya matluka na tihomu leti a ti bonga ekule.

Ku yimbelela a ku khumba mbilu yakwe, naswona Sefako a nyanya swinene ku lava ku vona muyimbeleri. Kutani Sefako a sungula ku lava rito lero hlamarisa exikarhi ka nhlanga, misinya na le byanyini kambe a nga n'wi kumanga.

Siku rin'wana, Sefako u tekile xiboho xa ku nga ha yi emahlweni a lava muyimbeleri lowo hlamarisa. Ematshan'weni, u lukile kungu ra ku phasa n'winyi wa rito lero saseka!

Sefako tanihi ntlovelo u kile mati enambyeni endzhaku a ya etlele ehansi ka nsinya lowu a wu rhandzaka a endla onge u khomiwile hi vurhongo. Tanihi tolovelo, ngwenya leyi a yi taleriwile hi rirhandzu yi kasela ehandle ka nambu ku ta n'wi yimbelelela.

Loko Sefako a twa rito lero saseka, a pfula mahlo yakwe hi xihatla kutani a tikuma a langutanile na mahlo ya ... NGWENYA!

Sefako a chuhile swinene! Hi xihatla, a tlakuka a yima hi milenge, a tlumbana na khuwani ra yena ri halatela mati hinkwawo ehansi. Kutani a sungula ku tsutsuma hi le ribuweni ra nambu kambe, xo biha i ku, a khudlunywa hi ribye a wa, a wela ehansi hi mpfumawulo lowukulu. Ngwenya leyi a yi taleriwile hi rirhandzu, yi n'wi

landzelela, a yimile kwala kusuhi na yona a yi languta. Loko yi kasela kusuhi na yena, Sefako a oma hi ku chava.

"U nga chavi," ku vula ngwenya hi rito ra kahle. "A ndzi ku vona loko u etlele ehansi ka nsinya hi masiku lamo tala, kambe a ndzi ku vavisanga. Xana ndzi nga ku mitela yini sweswi?" Endzhaku ngwenya yi sungula ku yimbelela risimu ro hola leri hi xinkadyana ri nga kufumeta mbilu ya Sefako.

A nga ha ri na ku chava, nhwana lowo saseka u tshamile kutani a yingisela rito leri a nyanya ku ri rhandza.

Endzhaku ka sweswo, Sefako a tsutsumela enambyeni ku ya hlangana na ngwenya leyi yo yimbelela madyambu man'wana na man'wana, naswona endzhaku ka nkarhi, u tekile xiboho xa ku tekana na yona.

Hi nkarhinyana, a va na xivindzi xa ku byela tatana wa yena.

Tatana wa Sefako a nga tsakanga naswitsongo! "Xana ngwenya leyi ya wena yi na tihomu ta ku hakela ndzovolo?" a vula a hlundzukile. "Xana yi ta swi kota ku ku nyika vana na ku ku akela ndyangu?"

Hambileswi tatana wa Sefako a nga pfumeli leswaku a tekana na ngwenya, matitwelo ya yena a ya cincanga. Loko tatana wa yena a lemuka leswaku nhwana wa yena a nge swi koti ku cinca mianakanyo ya yena, u n'wi pfalerile eka yin'wana ya tindlu ta mabyanyi ta kwala tikweni. Siku rin'wana na rin'wana ninhlikani, a n'wi tisela swakudya na ku n'wi kamba.

Kambe siku rin'wana tatana wa Sefako u rivele ku khiya rivanti ra yindlu leya mabyanyi. Sefako u yimile nkarhinyana ku tiyisisa leswaku ku hlayisekile loko a nga se pfula rivanti kutani hi xihatla a tsutsumela enambyeni.

Loko a fikile kona, Sefako a huwelela, "Ngwenya, Ngwenya, hi mina, Sefako!" Ngwenya, leyi a yi n'wi lava hi mahlongati masiku layo tala, yi humelela ematini ku ya n'wi xeweta.

Hi siku leri landzelaka, tatana wa Sefako u kumile leswaku a nga ha ri kona, a hlundzukile swinene! A taleriwile hi ku hlundzuka, u tekile nhonga a landzelela mikondzo ya nhwana wa yena ku ya enambyeni. A tiyimiserile ku sivela nhwana wa yena ku tekana na ngwenya.

Loko a fika eribuweni ra nambu, u vonile Sefako a ri karhi a hlambela enambyeni na ngwenya etlheloko ka yena.

"Sefako, Sefako," a n'wi vitana. "Tana laha hi ku hatlisa! U nga ka u nga tekani na ngwenya yaleyo."



Sefako u jikisile nhloko yakwe a tatayisela tatana wa yena loko a nga si hlambela na ngwenya va nyamalala. Tatana wa yena loyi a karhatekile na ku hela ntamu a languta loko nhwana wa yena na ngwenya va nyamalala endzeni ka mati.

Endzhaku ka nkarhi, Sefako u vuyile ku ta endzela tiko ra ka vona. Mbilu ya tatana wa yena a yi taleriwile hi ntsako ku n'wi vona. A n'wi ehleketa swinene, naswona hi nkarhi walowo, a tiva leswi a fanele a swi endla.

"Ndza mi amukela, ndza mi amukela, havumbirhi bya n'wina," a vula, hi ku tsutsuma a ya xeweta Sefako na ngwenya. Endzhaku a jika a languta ngwenya a ku, "Ha ku amukela endyangwini wa hina."

Nal'ibali fun

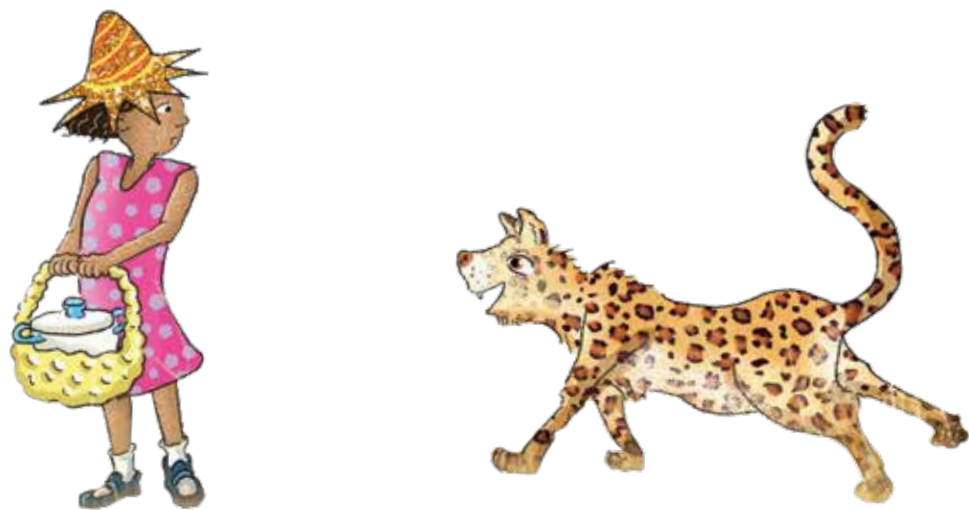
Swo tsakisa hi Nal'ibali



1.

In the story *Little Hat*, Nandi's mother tells her never, ever to talk to strangers. Imagine that one week later, Nandi, her mother and grandmother meet another leopard in the veld. Draw Nandi's mother and grandmother. Add some speech bubbles to the drawing and write what you think Nandi, her mother, her grandmother and the leopard would say to each other.

Eka ntsheketo wa *N'waxigqoko Xitsongo*, manana wa Nandi u n'wi byela leswaku a nga tshuki na siku na rin'we, na rin'we a vulavula na vanhu lava a nga va tiveki. Anakanya leswaku endzhaku ka vhiki, Nandi, manana wa yena na kokwani wa yena va hlangana na yingwe enhoveni. Dirowa manana na kokwani wa Nandi. Engetela tibabulu ta mbulavulo exifanisweni kutani u tsala leswi u ehlektaka leswaku Nandi, manana wa yena, kokwani wa yena na ngwenya a va vulavula hi swona loko va ri swin'we.



2.

Here's a word challenge!

- Follow the rules in the box and use the letters in the word wheel to complete this word. (Two of the letters have already been used.)
m _ _ a _ _ _
- How many other words can you make following the same rules? (Remember: The letter in the middle of the wheel MUST be in each word!)

Rules

- Make words with two or more letters in them.
- Use each of the letters in the wheel only once in each word.
- Always include the letter in the middle of the wheel in your words.
- No proper nouns allowed.



Hi lowu tlhontlho wa rito!

- Landzelela milawu leyi nga eka bokisi kutani u tirhisa marito lava ya nga eka vhlwa ra marito ku hetisa rito leri (Marito mambirhi ya tirhisiwile.)
m _ g _ _ _
- Xana i marito mangani man'wana lava u nga ma endlaka u ri karhi u landzelela milawu leyi? (Tsundzuka: letere leri nga exikarhi ka vhlwa ri FANELE ku tirhisiwa eka rito rin'wana na rin'wana!)

Milawu

- Endla marito lama nga na maletere mambirhi kumbe ku tlula eka wona.
- Tirhisa rin'wana na rin'wana ra maletere lama nga eka vhlwa kan'we eka rito rin'wana na rin'wana.
- Nkarhi hinkwawo tirhisa letere leri nga exikarhi ka vhlwa eka marito ya wena.
- Mavita vito a ya pfumeleriwi.



Answers: 1. 12 2. magazine; Examples: man, mane, game, gaze, amen, age, amaze
Tihlamlulo: 1. 12 2. magazini; Xikombiso: mazingi, zinga, gima, gama, gaza, ga

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us in any of these ways:

Nal'ibali yi kona ku ku hlohotela na ku ku seketela. Tihlanganisi na hina hi yin'wani ya tindlela leti:

www.nalibali.org www.nalibali.mobi [nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA) [@nalibaliSA](https://twitter.com/nalibaliSA) [@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA) info@nalibali.org

Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust. Translation by Given J Hlongwani. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

RISING SUN

PROTEA

RECORD

UMLAZI
EYETHU

Bonus

LENTSWE
THE VOICE OF MATLOSANA

RIDGE TIMES

