



We are 10 years old!

This year, the Nal'ibali reading-for-enjoyment campaign is celebrating its 10th anniversary! In 2012, Nal'ibali was launched as a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign. Its aim was to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa so that reading, writing and sharing stories – in all of the South African languages – would become part of everyday life. To make that vision a reality, Nal'ibali has produced many wonderful stories for children in all of the South African languages. These stories are shared in our bilingual supplement, as printed books and radio stories, on our website and via social media, so that every child can enjoy a story every day!

Every child from 0 years onward

Even babies can – and should – enjoy a story every day. Children learn to read by first being read to and then learning how to do it for themselves. The more you read aloud and talk to babies, the more words they hear. Sharing books with pictures, rhymes and stories helps teach them vocabulary and language – and gets their brains thinking! These are skills critical for school success, and it is up to us as adults and caregivers to model the behaviour of reading from an early age.

Every day for just 15 minutes

Taking time out from a busy day to read to your children shows them how important they are to you. Reading to your children every day:

- ★ makes it an enjoyable habit and helps them become lovers of books and life-long readers.
- ★ means you are making time for them. The memory of satisfying story times with you will stay with your children throughout their lives.

Enjoy stories as a family

One of the wisest investments we can make in our children is listening and talking to them and doing things together. These things happen naturally when families spend even a short time together each day, telling and reading stories together.

4 easy wins

1. Read in their mother tongue.
2. Read what they love.
3. Read printed books.
4. Read together.

Sineminyaka le-10 budzala!

Lomnyaka, umkhankaso weNal'ibali wekufundzela kutijabulisa ubungata Sikhumbuto se-10! Nga 2012, Nal'ibali wetfulwa njengemkhankaso wavelonkhe wekufundzela kutijabulisa. Inhloso yakhe kuvusa nekucinisa lisiko lekufundza eNingizimu Afrika kute kutsi, kufundza, kubhala nekwabelana tindzaba – kuto tonkhe tilimi taseNingizimu Afrika – kube yincenye yemphilo yemalanga onkhe. Kwenta lombono ubelinciso, Nal'ibali sewukhicite tindzaba letimangalisako tebantwana kuto tonkhe tilimi taseNingizimu Afrika. Letindzaba kwabelwana ngato kuletengeto tefu letilwimibili, njengenincwadzi letibhaliwe netindzaba tasemsakatweni wemoya, kuwebhusayithi yefu nasetinkhundleni tekuchumana, kute kutsi wonkhe umntwana ajabulele indzaba onkhe malanga!

Wonkhe umntwana kusuka ku-0 iminyaka kuya phambili

Ngisho netinswane tinga – futsi tifanele – tijabulele indzaba onkhe emalanga. Bantwana bafundza kufundza ngekutsi bacale bafundzelwe bese bayafundza kukwenta bona ngekwabo. Uma uchubeka ufundza uphumisa futsi ukhulumisa tinswane, manengi emagama letiwevako. Kwabelana tincwadzi letinettifombe, tilandzelo netindzaba kusita kubafundzisa silulumagama nelulwimi – bese kwenta tingcondvo tabo ticabange! Lawa ngemakhono lamcoka ekuphumelela kwesikolo, futsi kukitsi tsine labadzala nebanakekeli kukhombisa indlela yekufundza kusukela eminyakeni yekucala yebudzala.

Onkhe malanga imizuzu le-15 nje

Kucitsa sikhatsi elangeni lakho lelimatasatasa ufundzela bantwana bakho kubakhombisa kutsi babaluleke kangakanani kuwe. Kufundzela bantwana bakho onkhe malanga:

- ★ kwenta kube ngumkhuba lojabulisako futsi kubasita kutsi batsandze tincwadzi futsi bafundze imphilo yabo yonkhe.
- ★ kusho kutsi uyabaniketa sikhatsi sabo. Lomcondvo wetikhatsi tetindzaba letenelisako utawuhlala kubantwana bakho imphilo yabo yonkhe.

Jabulelani tindzaba njengemndeni

Lenye indlela lehlakaniphile yekutongela umcebo lesingayenta kubantwana betfu kubalala nekukhuluma nabo nekwenta tintfo ndzawonye. Letintfo leti tenteka ngekwemvelo lapho iminden i citsa ngisho sikhashane ndzawonye ngelilanga, kucoca nekufundza tindzaba ndzawonye.

4 kuphumelela kalula

1. Fundza ngelulwimi lwasekhaya.
2. Fundza labakutsandzako.
3. Fundza tincwadzi letiphrintiwe.
4. Fundzani kanye kanye.

What's inside this BUMPER edition?

- ★ Start your family's reading journey today! (page 2)
- ★ Ways to celebrate World Read Aloud Day (page 2)
- ★ A new poster! (page 3)
- ★ A special Nal'ibali World Read Aloud Day cut-out-and-keep book (pages 5, 6, 27 and 28)
- ★ 10 World Read Aloud Day stories in English (pages 7–16) and in Siswati (pages 17–26)
- ★ A new Story corner story (pages 30 and 31)

Yini lesekhatsi kulolushicilelo iBUMPER?

- ★ Cala luhambo lwakho lwekufundza kwemndeni namuhla! (likhasi 2)
- ★ Tindlela tekubungata Lilanga Lemhlaba Lekufundza Uphimisele (likhasi 2)
- ★ Iphosta lensha! (likhasi 3)
- ★ Incwadzi lekhetsekile legcinwako lesikwe yakhishwa yeNal'ibali yeLilanga Lemhlaba Lekufundza Uphimisele (emakhasi 5, 6, 27 na 28)
- ★ 10 Tindzaba teLilanga Lemhlaba lekufundza Uphimisele ngeSingisi (emakhasi 7–16) nange Siswati (emakhasi 17–26)
- ★ Indzaba yelikona Letindzaba letisha (emakhasi 30 na 31)



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
KUCALA
NGENDZABA.

Celebrate World Read Aloud Day with us!

Each year Na'ibali creates a special story to share with you for World Read Aloud Day. This year's story, *A party at the park*, was written by South African author Mabel Mnensa and illustrated by cartoonist Rico and features some of the much-loved Na'ibali characters. Read it with your family this World Read Aloud Day, 2 February 2022!

Reading together as a family can provide hours of enjoyment. And like all fun things, reading can happen anytime and anywhere! Read a story before bedtime, in the afternoon, while you are waiting for someone or something, or while you're travelling – any time that works for you!



Sphiwe Hlabangane

Kufundza kanye kanye njengemndenini kuniketa ema-awa lamanyenti ekutijabulisa. Futsi njengato tonkhe tinto letihlekisako, kufundza kungenteka noma nini futsi noma kuphi! Fundza indzaba ngembi kwekuyolala, entsambama, ngesikhatsi usamele umuntfu lotsite noma into letsite, noma ngesikhatsi uhamba – noma ngusiphi sikhatsi lesikusebentelako!

Start your family's reading journey today!

Pledge to read the World Read Aloud Day story on 2 February 2022 and choose to keep reading with Na'ibali for the rest of the year. Here's how to pledge:

- ★ Visit www.nalibali.org/wrad-2022 to sign up your family, reading club or school.
- ★ WhatsApp "WRAD" to 0600 44 22 54 and follow the prompts to enter.
- ★ Download the story in any of South Africa's 11 languages, plus Chichewa, French, Lingala, Portuguese, Shona or Swahili.
- ★ Practice reading it aloud before the big day!
- ★ Encourage your family and friends to pledge as well.

We can do this! Let's get 1 million South African families reading this World Read Aloud Day!

Bungata Lilanga Lemhlaba Lekufundza Uphimisele kanye natsi!

Ngemnyaka ngamunye Na'ibali wenta indzaba lekhetsekile latakwabelana nawe ngelilanga Lemhlaba Lekufundza Uphimisele. Indzaba yalomnyaka, *Lidzili epaki*, yabhalwa ngumbhali waseNingizimu Afrika Mabel Mnensa kwatsi imidvwebo yadvwetjwa ngusomfanekisomahlanya Rico futsi iveta labanye bebalingisi beNa'ibali labatsandwa kakhulu. Yifundze nemndenini wakho ngalelilanga Lemhlaba Lekufundza Uphimisele, mhlaka 2 Indlovana 2022!

Cala luhambo lwekufundza nemndenini wakho namuhla!

Tinikele kufundza indzaba yeLilanga Lemhlaba Lekufundza Uphimisele mhlaka 2 Indlovana 2022 bese ukhetha kuchubeka ufundza neNa'ibali umnyaka wonkhe. Nansi indlela yekunikela:

- ★ Vakashela www.nalibali.org/wrad-2022 kungena kumndenini wakho, licembu lekufundza noma sikolo.
- ★ Whatsapp "WRAD" ku-0600 44 22 54 bese ulandzela letecwayiso kute engene.
- ★ Dawuniloda indzaba kunoma nguluphi lulwimi lwaseNingizimu Afrika kuleti leti-11, nesiTjijewa, siFulenti, siLingala, siPutukezi, siShona noma siSwahili.
- ★ Tetayete kuyifundza uphimisele ngembikwalelilanga leikhulu!
- ★ Khutsata umndenini wakho kutsi utsembise kukusekela nawo.

Singakwenta loku! Asitfole sigidzi-1 semindenini yaseNingizimu Afrika letawufundza ngalelilanga Lemhlaba Lekufundza Uphimisele.

Ways to celebrate World Read Aloud Day

1. Do one or more of the **story activities** suggested for *A party at the park* in the "Get story active!" section on page 29.
2. **At home:** Have a Read Aloud Evening with your family and friends. Read your favourite books aloud to each other and share why you enjoy them so much.
3. **At your school:** Create a Read Aloud Space with a variety of books suitable for different ages. Arrange for volunteers to read aloud to groups of children in this special space throughout World Read Aloud Day.
4. **In the community:** Arrange a story-sharing event at your library or any community space. Invite adults and children to come along and share stories throughout the day. You can find tip sheets in different South African languages to download for free in the "Story sharing" section of the Na'ibali website: www.nalibali.org.
5. **At work:** Ask your colleagues to donate books that can be given to a local school or reading club. Arrange for staff to spend some time reading aloud during a lunch break, before or after a meeting or after hours.

Tindlela tekubungata Lilanga Lemhlaba Lekufundza Uphimisele

1. Yenta munye noma ngetulu **yalemisebenti yendzaba** lenconyiwe letsi *Lidzili ephakhi* ku"Yenta indzaba ibenemdladla!" sigaba ekhasini le-29.
2. **Ekhaya:** Bani neNtsambama yeKufundza Uphimisele nemndenini wakho nebangani. Fundza tincwadzi takho lotitsandza kakhulu kwendlula tonkhe uphimisele. Yabelana ngekutsi kungani utijabulele kangaka.
3. **Esikolweni sakho:** Yakha Sikhala Sekufundza Uphimisele ngetinhlobonhlobo tetincwadzi letehlukene letilungele iminyaka yebudzala. Hlelela labatotinikela kufundzela emacembu ebantfwana baphimisele kulesikhala lesikhetsekile kulo lonkhe leLilanga Lemhlaba Lekufundza Uphimisele.
4. **Emmangweni:** Hlela umcimbi wekwabelana ngetindzaba emtapolwati noma kunoma nguyiphi indzawo yemmango. Mema labadzala nebantfwana kutsi bete batokwabelana tindzaba lilanga lonkhe. Ungatfole emakhasi emasu etilwimini letehlukene taseNingizimu Afrika longatidawuniloda mahhala kulesigaba se"Kwabelana Indzaba" teweibusayithi yeNa'ibali: www.nalibali.org.
5. **Emsebentini:** Cela banfufu losebenta nabo kutsi banikele ngetincwadzi letinganikwa sikolo sasenzaweni noma licembu lekufundza. Hlelela tisebenti kutsi tifundze tiphimisele ngesikhatsi selikhefu lesidlo sasemini, semhlangano noma emva kwemsebenti.

I~~N~~ingizimu Afrika kuphi A South Africa where



**Wonkhe umntfwana
ujabulela indzaba onkhe malanga.**



**every child enjoys a story
every day.**



Contact us in any of these ways:

Tsintsana natsi nobe ngayiphi lenye yaletindlela 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

Nalibali



Build your family's book collection

Visit our website, www.nalibali.org, to find stories to read in your home language. You can also listen to audio stories that you can download for free. Plus our website is zero-rated, which means you can access it at no data charge!

- ★ Get a free copy of our bilingual newspaper supplement at a post office (go to <https://www.nalibali.org/story-resources/supplement-distribution> to find one near you) or in one of the newspapers mentioned at the bottom of pages 1 and 32. Each supplement has three stories: two cut-out-and-keep books and a longer Story corner story.
- ✓ Paste the Story corner stories onto sheets of cardboard (for example, an old cereal box) and cover them in plastic to make them last longer.
- ✓ Fold and cut out the cut-out-and-keep books, then sew or staple each book so that it lasts longer.
- ✓ Store your cut-out-and-keep books and story cards in a box or a cloth or plastic bag.
- ★ Have a braai or cake sale to raise money to buy books. Then buy books at second-hand bookshops and flea markets.
- ★ Ask your family and friends to give books as gifts.
- ★ Swap books with family and friends.
- ★ Write your own stories for and with children. Then bind the pages to make a book.
- ★ Look for stories in newspapers and magazines. Cut them out and make story cards.

Yakha ligcogco letincwadzi temndeni wakho

Vakashela iwebhusayithi yetfu, www.nalibali.org, kuffola tindzaba lotatifundza ngelulwimi lwakho lwasekhaya. Ungatilalela futsi tindzaba longatidawuniloda mahhala. Futsi iwebhusayithi yetfu ireyithwe ziro, lokusho kutsi ungayisebentisa ngaphandle kwetindleko tedatha!

- ★ Tfoli ikhophi yeliphephandzaba letfu leliwimbili lesengeto eposini. (hamba ku: <https://www.nalibali.org/story-resources/supplement-distribution> kute ufole lelisedvute nawe.) noma kulinye lalamaphephandzaba labhalwe ngaphansi emakhasini-1 na-32. Sengeto ngasinye sinetindzaba letintsatfu: timbili tincwadzi letijutjwe takhishwa tase tiyagcinwa nalendze indzaba kulelikona letindzaba.
- ✓ Namatsisela letindzaba telikona letindzaba emaphepheni emakhadibhodi (sibonelo, libhokisi lelizala lesiriyeli) bese uwakhava ngeplastiki kuwenta ahlale sikhatsi lesidze.
- ✓ Goba bese ujuba letincwadzi letikhishwako bese tiyagcinwa, bese uyatitfunga noma uyatitpula khona titohlala sikhatsi lesidze.
- ✓ Gcina letincwadzi takho letijutjwa tikhishwe kanye nemakhadi etindzaba ebhokisini noma esikhwameni sendwangu noma iplastiki.
- ★ Yosa inyama noma utsengise emakhekhe kute utofola imali yekutsenga tincwadzi. Ubese utsenga tincwadzi etitolo letitsengisa tincwadzi letisetjentisiwe noma etimakethe.
- ★ Cela umndeni wakho nebangani kutsi bakunike tincwadzi lotawuphana ngato njengetipho.
- ★ Ntjintjiselanani ngetincwadzi nemndeni nebangani.
- ★ Bhala takho tindzaba ubhalele bantfwana futsi ubhale nabo. Bese uhlanganisa lamakhasi kwenta incwadzi.
- ★ Buka tindzaba emaphephandzabeni nakumamegazini. Tijube utikhiphe bese wenta emakhadi etindzaba.



Create TWO WRAD storybook collections

1. Take out pages 7 to 26 of this supplement.
2. Pages 7 to 16 make up one book in English.
3. Pages 17 to 26 make up one book in Siswati.
4. Fold the pages of each book in half along the green dotted line.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines.
6. Sew or staple each book to keep the pages together.



Create ONE cut-out-and-keep book

1. The sheet with pages 5, 6, 27 and 28 makes up one book.
2. Follow the instructions below to make the 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.



Yakha emagcogco LAMABILI eWRAD etincwadzi tetindzaba

1. Khipha emakhasi-7 kuya ku-26 alesengeto.
2. Emakhasi-7 kuya ku-16 enta yinye incwadzi lengeSiswati.
3. Emakhasi-17 kuya ku-26 enta incwadzi yinye lengeSiswati.
4. Goba lamakhasi encwadzi ngayinye ehafini kulomugca longemacashati loluhlata.
5. Juba ulandzelele lamacashati labovu.
6. Tfunga noma utepule incwadzi ngayinye kute ugcine lamakhasi andzawonye.

Yenta YINYE incwadzi yekujutjwa ikhishwe bese iyagcinwa

1. Leliphepha lelinemakhasi-5, 6, 27 na-28 enta incwadzi yinye.
2. Landzela imiyalo lengekhasi kute wente lencwadzi.
 - a) Goba leliphepha ehafini ulandzele lomugca lomnyama longemacashati.
 - b) Phindza uligobe ehafini ulandzele lomugca loluhlata longemacashati.
 - c) uba ulandzele lomugca lobovu longemacashati.



tonkhe kubona kutshi bekuyini.
Womkhe umuntu wacatwa ndzawo
wekushayisana kwehinsimbi.
kwaaba khona umsindvo lomkhulu
Kephha ngembikwekutsi acedze,
"MANJE. ASIVUMELE LE..."
"Kuhle kakhulu loko," kwasho Tin.
leyehlukene.

Josh watsatsa sinye waphindze
watsatsa lesi lesinye. Tenta imisindvo
tikhuhluliswa lefimbili."
"Wemukelile, Josh," kwasho Tin. "Tama nati

sihlalomasondvo sakhe basibeka esiteji.
Josh waphakamisa sandla sakhe. Emadvodza lamabili aphaakamisa
"Ukhona Josh lapho? Uphi Josh? Akakhuphuke ete lapha," Tin wahleka.

"Josh! Tsatsa Josh!" kwamemeta Neo.
"Manje sidzinga sikhuhluliswa," kwasho Tin.

"Now we need a shaker," said Tin.
"Josh! Pick Josh!" shouted Neo.
"Is there a Josh out there? Where is Josh? Let's get him up here," laughed Tin.
Josh put up his hand. Two men lifted his wheelchair onto the stage.
"Welcome, Josh," said Tin. "Try out these two shakers."
Josh shook one and then the other. They made different sounds.
"That's great," said Tin. "NOW, LET THE ..."
But before she could finish, there was a loud clanging noise. Everyone looked
around to see what it could be.



"Kwekucala-nje, ngitawudzanga tiguubu lefimbili."
Ilingaphumeleisa leliphupho! Tin wamoyilela ngesikhatsi abuka lesicuku..
Neo naHope baphakamisa tandla tabo kucala. Basakhuphuka baya esiteji Tin
wabayisa etikoteleni leikhulu telikhofti letine letineimbonyo teplastiki. Letikotela
behlolile iswe ngemaphapha nemakinobho lanemibala legcamile. Bekukhona
futshi nethinduku tekushaya sigubhu taHope naNeo.

"Yebo, yebo!" kwamemeta sicuku.
"Come on, everyone!" shouted Tin. "Let's celebrate! Or do you need the We Can
can Band inisite?"

"Yebo, yesi!" shouted the crowd.
Tin looked around. "Where is the band? Oh no, I don't see them anywhere. It's
not a party without a band. I'm going to need some help. Only a team can save
this dream!" Tin smiled as she looked at the crowd. "First, I'm going to need two
drummers."
Neo and Hope had their hands up first. As they climbed onto the stage, Tin
took them to four large coffee tins with plastic lids. The tins were decorated with
brightly coloured paper and buttons. There were also drumsticks for Neo and
Hope to use.

Neo, Josh, Hope and Gogo are listening to the radio when they hear
an exciting announcement: Tin and the We Can Band will be putting
on a show at the park. Artists from all over Africa, Bella and even
Noodle are at the park. But where is the We Can Band? Neo, Hope,
Josh, Bella and Noodle are in for a wonderful surprise.



Neo, Josh, Hope naGogo balalele umsakato wemoya nabeva
simemetelo lesijabulisako: Tin ne-We Can Band batawenta
umbukiso epaki. Bosomaciko lababuya kuyo yonkhe i-Afrika, Bella
naNoodle basepaki. Kodwa iphi le-We Can Band? Neo, Hope, Josh,
Bella naNoodle batawuffola simanga labangakasilindzeli.

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



INal'ibali ngumkhankhaso wavelonkhe wekufundzela kutijabulisa kuvusa
nekucinisa lisiko lekufundza eNingizimu Afrika yonkhana. Kutfola lolunye lwati,
vakashela www.nalibali.org noma www.nalibali.mobi

A party at the park Lidzili epaki

Mabel Mnensa
Rico Schacherl



World Read Aloud Day 2022
Lilanga Lemhlaba Lekufundza Uphimisele 2022



Neo wahlwitisa umkhono waHope. "Buka," kwasho yena, "Tin usesiteji! Kephha liph'i lellicembu le-We can Band?" Ngembikwekutsi Hope aphenyule, Tin wasukuma waya embhobheni. "Sanibonani!" kwasho yena. "SENILUNGELE YINI KUICALA LELIDZILI?" "Yebo, yebo!" kwamemeta sicuku. Tin wacala wadlala lugatali lwakhe. "Phindzani emvakwami," kwasho yena ngesikhatsi acala kuhlabela. "Lunyawo lwesencele emuva," kwahlabela Tin. "Lunyawo lwesekudla emuva," kwahlabela Tin. "Lunyawo lwesekudla emuva," kwahlabela Tin. Josh naHope bebamoyitela futsi bahlabela nabo, kodwa Neo yena bekasolo acalata lebhendi.

Neo, Josh and Hope were all at Gogo's house. They were talking and laughing loudly.

"Shhhh!" said Gogo. "I can't hear what they are saying on the radio. Come, let's all listen to my favourite show."

Everyone kept quiet and listened. Suddenly they heard the announcer mention the name of their park.

"Wow! Our park is famous!" said Neo.

"... and Tiniso, also known as Tin, will be putting on a show at the park this afternoon with the We Can Band. Artists from Zimbabwe, Nigeria and Malawi will also be performing. Everyone is welcome to join the party!" said the announcer.



Neo, Josh naHope bebasendlini yaGogo bonkhe. Bebakhuluma futsi bahleka kakhulu.

"Shhhh!" kwasho Gogo. "Angiva kutsi batsini emsakatweni. Wotani, sonkhe asilalele umbukiso lengiyitsandza kutendlula tonkhe.

Wonkhe wonkhe wabindza walalela. Masinyane-nje beva umsakati asho ligama lephakhi yabo.

"Hawu! Iphakhi yetfu idvumile!" kwasho Neo.

"... futsi Tiniso, lophindze atiwe ngekutsi nguTin, utawube enta umbukiso ephakhi ngalentsambama akanye nebheni yemculo i-We can Band. Bosobuciko labavela eZimbabwe, eNigeria naseMalawi batawube bacula nabo. Wonkhe wonkhe wemukelekile kulelidzili! Kwasho lomsakati.



Then Noodle ran across the stage, dragging tins tied together with string behind him.

"The chimes!" shouted Tin. "I thought I had lost them."

Bella ran towards the stage. "Noodle!" she called. Noodle ran to Bella, the tins clanging noisily behind him.

"It's fine," said Tin laughing. "I think Noodle wants to be part of the We Can Band. And I think he wants you to join us too," she said, pointing at Bella.

Tin helped Bella onto the stage and together they untangled the tins chimes from around Noodle's body. Then Bella and Noodle went and stood next to Neo, Hope and Josh.

Ngaleso sikhatsi Noodle wagijima washona esiteji! ahulisa tikotela leliboshwe ndzawonye ngenisambo emvakwakhe.

"Letisimbi temculo" kwamemeta Tin. "Bengicabanga kutsi ngitilahile."

Bella wagijima wacandza esiteji. "Noodle!" kwamemeta yena. Noodle wagijima waya kubella, letikotela tishayisana tibanga umsindvo emvakwakhe.

"Kulungile," kwasho Tin ahleka. "Ngicabanga kutsi Noodle ufuna kuba yincenye ye-We Can Band. Futsi ngicabanga kutsi ufuna kutsi nawe usilo yine." kwasho yena, akhomba Bella.

Tin wasita Bella kugibela esiteji! babese bakhumula letikotela temsindvo wemculo lebeftungelele umtimba waNoodle. Bella naNoodle babese bayahamba bayokuma eceleli kwaNeo, Hope naJosh.



Nal'ibali is here for families!

Join Nal'ibali's family-reading journey and receive additional stories as well as tips and ideas on how to read with your children throughout the year.

Talking about books and stories

Reading aloud gives us a chance to talk to our children about books and stories. Talking about stories is just as important as reading the words to them! Talk about:

- *the pictures and characters
- *what is happening in a story.

Here are a few things that you could talk about. Remember that the idea is always to enjoy books together and not to "test" your child's understanding of what you have read.

***What do you think will happen next?** Ask this question at different points in the story. It helps build children's ability to make informed predictions – a skill that good readers use all the time.

***Look at this. What do you see?** Spend time looking carefully at and enjoying the illustrations in picture books.

****Point to different parts of the picture.**

****Talk about what you see.**

****Ask a child to find people or things in the picture.**

****Talk about the way words are written. Are they big or small? Why?**

***What does this story make you think about or feel?** Stories can help children to understand and cope with things that happen in their own lives. Say things like:

****This story reminds me of how important it is to treat people well. What does it remind you of?**

****It made me feel happy when the people in the village saved the animals. How did you feel?**

***Why do you think this happened?** Ask your children questions to help them work out why certain things happened in the story and why a character felt or acted in a certain way.

***What do you think about...? How did...make you feel?**

****Did you enjoy the story?**

****Who is your favourite character?**

****Which part of the story did you like most/ the least?**

****How did the story make you feel?**

****What do you think about the ending of this story?**

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

-  nalibalisa
-  www.nalibali.org
-  info@nalibali.org
-  @nalibalisa
-  @nalibalisa
-  [www.nalibali.mobi](sms:0829000000)



10th Anniversary edition

World Read-Aloud Day Story Collection



- When you enjoy a story with your child every day, it:**
- ★ shows them that you think books and reading are important.
 - ★ gives you things to talk about as a family.
 - ★ builds a strong bond between you.
 - ★ help them see that reading is an enjoyable and rewarding activity.
 - ★ shows them how we read and how books work.
 - ★ lets them enjoy stories that they cannot yet read on their own.
 - ★ encourages them to learn to read for themselves, and then to keep reading.
 - ★ helps develop literacy and emotional skills so that they can cope well at school and in society.

ENGLISH

A gold star and a kiss for Thoko

written and illustrated by
Niki Daly

Friday was always the big day of the “Star Awards”.

So far, Thoko had earned a yellow star for her maths sums, a red star for her neat writing and a blue star for “clean hands”.

Green stars were for helping Mrs McKensie carry her big bag from her car to the classroom. You got a gold star for reading. Gold stars rocked!



Stars were always awarded just before the school bell rang and everyone rushed out to meet their mums, dads, grannies or aunts in the playground. Everyone, except Thoko, who lived close by and could walk home. Thoko lived with her mama at the back of her Gogo’s dressmaking shop.

Friday was also great because Thoko got money to buy a treat on her way home. And this Friday was an extra lucky Friday because Thoko reached the car park just in time to help Mrs McKensie carry her big bag to the classroom. Maybe she’d win a green star. A gold star for reading would be better, of course.

Lately, Thoko had made a special effort with her reading – to read with expression, to pause after a comma and to stop at a full stop to catch her breath. The best reader was Brendan, who the children called “Greedy Eyes” because he devoured so many books.

Thoko helped Mrs McKensie hand out worksheets. Friday’s worksheet was all about time – and it was going far too slowly for Thoko.

If only she could make all the hands on the drawn clocks spin and stop at Star Awards Time! During music, she couldn’t wait for the last line of a new song to end. Waiting for the Star Awards was painful.

The final period of the school day was a free one, so Thoko decided to read. And while she read, she forgot all about time – first one book, then another and another. By the time she had added the titles to her reading list, Mrs McKensie was ready to announce the star winners.

Shane, Rhapelang, Come and Taitum all got yellow stars. Gift, Gaswin, Aydon, Chleo and Kay-Lee got red stars. Roche, Shaunique and Miska got green stars. And Dana Rose, who had managed to wash green glitter off her fingers during break, received a blue star. Then Thoko heard her name called.

“Thoko and Brendan,” announced Mrs McKensie, looking through the reading lists. Brendan had read five books and Thoko had read six! She felt like melting with happiness as Mrs McKensie placed a gold star on her forehead.

“Clang-a-lang!” went the school bell and Thoko

Sparking children’s potential through
storytelling and reading.



www.nalibali.org



www.nalibali.mobi



nalibaliSA



@nalibaliSA

“Well, let’s have a paper aeroplane competition,” said Afrika and took out a drawing of his paper aeroplane.

“Wow, that’s so cool,” Josh said. “One day I want to be a pilot. But wait! I will show you how to fly. Do what I do,” he shouted.

Josh lifted his arms and then he sang:
“Sway left, sway right. Sway right, sway left.
Lift your arms and close your eyes.
Left, right, up, down. We will fly all around.”

Afrika, Neo, Bella and Hope soon joined in. As Josh turned around and around in his wheelchair, the others ran around with their arms stretched out singing and laughing. And of course, Noodle joined in! They only stopped once they were all out of breath.



“Now let’s make some paper planes,” said Afrika. He opened his backpack and pulled out a few sheets of paper. “I’ll show you what to do.”

“I wish they taught us this in school,” said Hope as she followed Afrika’s instructions.

Once everyone was done, Afrika said, “Before you let your plane fly, you must decide where you want to go. As you throw your plane into the air shout out the name of the country you are sending your plane to. One, two, three – FLY!” They all threw their paper planes up into the air.

“I’m sending mine to Zimbabwe!” said Neo.

“Mine’s going to England!” Bella and Hope shouted at the same time.

“Brazil!” said Afrika.

“Japan!” said Josh.

The children laughed as they watched their planes fly across the sky. Noodle ran around barking and tried to catch the paper planes!

“Now you know that you don’t have to be in a real aeroplane to be able to fly,” said Josh.

“Wait! Neo, stop! Where are you going?” asked Afrika.

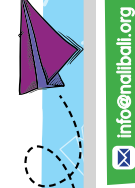
“Home,” laughed Neo, “I’m hungry!”

“Me too,” said Bella.

“Woof!” said Noodle.

Hope looked at her watch. “We’re late for lunch,” she said. “We’d better run.”

“No,” said Josh. “Let’s fly!” They all laughed, put their arms out ... and flew home.



info@nalibali.org

@nalibaliSA

@nalibaliSA

nalibaliSA

Fly, everyone, fly!

Story by Sihle Nontshokweni

Illustrations by Magriet Brink and Leo Daly

Afrika, Dintle and Mme wa Afrika were on a bus on their way to visit Gogo. "Yay! Holidays at last!" said Afrika as he bounced up and down in his seat.

"Sshh! You'll wake your sister," whispered Mme wa Afrika.

"Sorry, Mama," whispered Afrika.

Afrika tried to sit still, but he couldn't. "I wish this old bus was an aeroplane," he said as he put his arms out and pretended they were aeroplane wings. "If we were flying, we would have been at Gogo's house long ago."

"I know," said Mama, "but please put your arms down before you poke your fingers in someone's eye."

"Eish, this bus is so slow," sighed Afrika. "We'll never get there."

It took hours, but at last the bus stopped and they could see Gogo waving to them. "I was so excited that I got here early," said Gogo as she hugged and kissed them all.

"We were on this bumpy, noisy, old bus for so long, Gogo," said Afrika.

"I know," smiled Gogo. "Now, let's get you all home. I have tea and cake waiting and Neo and Mboi will be home soon." That made Afrika smile all the way to Gogo's house.



As Gogo cut the cake she said, "When I was young we didn't have buses. Now there are cars, taxis, buses, trains ..."

"... and aeroplanes," said Neo as he walked into the room with Mboi. Afrika jumped up to greet his friends. He was so happy to see them again.

Mboi looked around. "Yum, yum," she said pointing at the cake.

Gogo laughed and gave them each a slice. "Josh, Hope and Bella will visit tomorrow," she said.

"And Noodle," said Mboi.

"And Noodle," agreed Gogo.



The next day everyone was up early. "If I know your friends," said Mme wa Afrika, "they will be here before you've finished your breakfast." Just then everyone heard barking.

"Noodle, slow down!" Bella shouted, as she followed Noodle into the room. Noodle was very happy to see everyone.

Soon Josh and Hope arrived and everyone started talking at once. Gogo covered her ears. "Finish eating, then off you go!" Gogo said and sent the older children and Noodle outside to play.

"Josh," said Afrika, as he pushed the wheelchair to the field, "remember the last time I was here and you won the kite competition?"

"Yes," laughed Josh. "I'll never forget that."



It starts with
A STORY

For more stories, visit www.nolibali.org or WhatsApp "stories" to 060 044 2254.

raced through the school gates. She couldn't wait to show Mama and Gogo her gold star. When she reached

Mrs Ismail's spicy doughnut stand, her face was hot from running. Mrs Ismail's little daughter, Sharifa, was pretending to be a shopkeeper.

She handed Thoko a spicy doughnut in a paper bag and smiled sweetly. "Thank you," said Thoko and sped off.

"Mama! Gogo!" she called, bursting through the front door, "Look what I got?"

Gogo looked up from her sewing and Mama peeped around a corner.

"Molo, Thoko!" they said. "How was school?"

"Look!" said Thoko. Mama and Gogo looked while Thoko pointed to her forehead.

"Look at what, Thoko?" asked Gogo.

"My gold star!" said Thoko impatiently.

"What gold star?" asked Mama.

"This one," said Thoko, running a finger across her forehead. But all she felt was smooth skin! The gold star was gone!

Thoko burst into tears as she explained how she had received a gold star for reading.

"Where did you have it last?" asked Mama.

"At school," replied Thoko.

"And what did you do after school?" asked Gogo.

In tears, Thoko went over her route from school.

"Well, it's only a paper star," said Mama. But it wasn't. It was a very special gold star. "Dry your tears and we'll go and look for your gold star," said Gogo.

Gogo helped Thoko retrace her steps around the corner and along the road back to school. And there at Mrs Ismail's doughnut stand they found Thoko's gold star – stuck to the forehead of Mrs Ismail's little girl! When Mrs Ismail heard Thoko's sad story, she said, "Sharifa darling, that gold star you picked up belongs to Thoko." But little Sharifa had fallen in love with Thoko's gold star. And when Mrs Ismail tried to remove it, she screamed so loudly that passers-by thought she was being murdered.



Gogo turned to Thoko. "Sharifa's too small to understand what is fair. But you are old enough to be thoughtful. Let her keep your gold star," she said. Thoko thought for a while. The corners of the gold star had curled up, and it looked as if it was about to fall off again. "Okay," said Thoko. "Sharifa can keep it." But inside, she still felt sad. Gold stars were not that easy to win.

Then at bedtime, Gogo brought Thoko something special she had made – a glittery gold star on a hairclip. "That's for being such a good reader," said Gogo. Then she kissed Thoko on the forehead and whispered, "And that's for being such a kind, thoughtful girl." Thoko touched her forehead and thought a little more as she drifted off to sleep. "Gold stars get curly corners and fall off. Kisses last forever!"

Sparking children's potential through
storytelling and reading.

www.nolibali.org

www.nolibali.mobi

[nolibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nolibaliSA)

[@nolibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nolibaliSA)

It starts with a story...

How stories began

Story by Wendy Hartmann

Illustrations by Tamsin Hinrichsen



A long time ago, a woman lived with her family in a village in the Kingdom of Zululand. Every Sunday the family went down to the big ocean. The children dug in the sand and played in the waves. The woman made food over a fire while her husband looked for wood washed by the sea to carve

beautiful things: birds, people and all kinds of animals.

During the week the whole family worked hard and in the evenings they sat around the fire. It was too dark for working or playing or carving and it was too early to go to sleep. And this was when the children asked their mother to tell them a story.

"Mama," they begged, "we want stories. Please tell us one."

But no matter how hard she tried to think of a story, she could not. Neither she nor her husband had any stories to tell.

One day, the woman decided to ask her neighbours for help.

"Do you have any stories?" she asked them. "No-o-oo," they shook their heads, "we don't."

There were no stories. There were no dreams ... and there were no magical tales.

Her husband suggested, "Wife, I think you must go look for stories. I will take care of our children and the house. Find some stories and bring them



back." So the woman kissed her family goodbye and left. She decided to ask every creature she passed if they had a story to share. The first animal she met was the hare. He came thumping along on his big feet.

"Hare!" she called. "Do you have any stories?"

"Stories?" asked Hare. "Oh, I have hundreds, thousands, no ... millions of them."

"Hare, please give me some stories so that I can make my children happy."

"Ummm..." said Hare. "I don't have the time. In any case ... stories in the daytime? ...No!" And thump, thump, thump off he went. Later she saw an owl. When she asked him for stories he fluffed his feathers angrily. "Whoooo ... are ... yooooo to wake me? I have no stories. Go to the great fish eagle. He is the one who is awake in the day. Ask him."



So the woman walked to the mouth of the Tugela River where the fish eagle hunted. When she saw him she called his name. The great fish eagle screeched back at her. "KOW! kow-kow-kow! Why are you disturbing my

They dressed the creature in Hope's karate clothes and Neo's pirate hat and eye patch. Josh tied the creature onto his kite. And then they were ready!



Neo, Josh, Hope, Bella and her mom raced over to help. They found the mayor on the ground next to the creature with Noodle still barking at it. The children helped to calm Noodle down while Bella's mom helped the mayor up.



The children hid behind the bush and loosened the kite's string. A strong gust of wind took the creature off into the sky. Up, up, up it went, racing across the sky away from them.

In the meantime, Bella and her mom had arrived at the park to walk Noodle. When Noodle saw the creature dangling in the sky, he started barking and pulling on his leash. Bella tried to hold onto Noodle's leash, but he pulled so hard that she had to let go. Off went Noodle across the park. Bella and her mom chased after him. Then the creature started to float down towards the mayor's head as he was making his speech! Noodle was running towards him still barking at the creature – and Bella and her mom were not far behind.

Josh pulled on the kite's string, trying to get the creature up higher into the sky, but it was too late. Noodle leapt up at the creature, knocking over the mayor. Bits of paper with the mayor's speech on it flew all over the park, and people started running in all directions.

Then Hope explained her plan and how it had gone wrong. The mayor listened, and when Hope had finished, he just looked at her ... and then he started laughing. "Well, now you can write your own scary creature story," the mayor suggested.



Even though Hope's plan did not quite work out, it was a day they would all remember!



WORLD READ ALOUD DAY 2020

Sparking children's potential through storytelling and reading.



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

Sisanda's gift

Story by Gcina Mhlophe

Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

Every day when eight-year-old Sisanda gets home from school, she changes out of her uniform, eats her lunch and plays a game of umlalaba with her

grandfather. They have so much fun flying their "cows" around the board that she doesn't want to stop. But then he reminds her that she wants to become a bank manager one day when she grows up.

"How will you do that if you don't go to high school?" jokes her grandfather.

Sisanda just laughs. "I will go to high school and university too. That's why I work so hard at school!"



Sisanda is quite tall for her age – she takes after her father. Her round face and beautiful smile are her mother's. Both her

parents get up early each morning to go to work at the game reserve close by. By the time Sisanda and her friends start school, coachloads of tourists are already arriving to spot Africa's finest animals.



For her last

birthday, Sisanda had a special treat – her parents got permission for her to have a party at the game reserve. The giraffes at the reserve were curious about this group of people. They stretched out their long necks for the best view of the party and they even seemed to want some of the birthday cake! Sisanda loved the giraffes. All animals were special to her, but it was the quiet and gentle giraffes that stole her heart. She could spend all day watching them.

One Friday, Sisanda's father came home from work early. He looked very upset.

"What's wrong, Baba?"



Sisanda asked.

"Today a swarm of bees stung a mother giraffe," explained

Sisanda's father.

"Her head was so swollen from all the stings that her beautiful eyes

were closed. We tried everything to help her, but it was no use – she died. And the saddest part of all is that she had a young calf that still needs her."

"Oh no!" said Sisanda starting to cry. "I wish there was something I could do. The baby giraffe must be crying just like me."

Sisanda cried and cried. Her mother tried to comfort her. She even read Sisanda an extra story at bedtime to help her forget how sorry she felt for that baby giraffe. Eventually, Sisanda drifted off to sleep to the sound of her mama's voice.

The next morning Sisanda woke up with an idea!

Afrika, very impressed. "What's your name?"

"I'm Asanda," she said.

"I'm Afrika. How did you learn to do that?" Afrika asked.

"I first tried walking with books on my head," she said. "You have to keep your head still when you walk." She put the cooldrink bottle back on top of Afrika's head. "Walk slowly now, with your nose in the air, like a prince."

Afrika walked around Asanda very slowly, keeping his head still with his nose in the air. And the bottle stayed on!

"Look, Ma! Look at me ..." said Afrika, but he couldn't see his mother! Someone bumped into Afrika and the cooldrink bottle fell off his head. But he had forgotten about the bottle – he wanted to know where his mother was!

"Where are you, Mama?" he called. There was no answer. "Mama!" he called a little louder. Still no answer.

"My mother is lost!" said Afrika to Asanda.

"We were on our way to the book stall on the corner, but now she's gone!"

"I'm going to the book stall too! I'm going to buy a storybook with the money I've saved. Maybe your mama is at the book stall. Let's go find her!" suggested Asanda.

Together Asanda and Afrika walked through the crowds of people. All of a sudden Afrika heard his name! "Afrika! Afrika! Where are you?"

"That's my mother's voice," said Afrika.



"Shame, she is lost! I can hear she's upset. It sounds as though she's near the book stall. Come, let's run, Asanda!"

Together the children ran to the book stall, and there, right in front of it, were Mme wa Afrika and Dintle. Mama opened her arms and Afrika ran straight into them.

"Hello, Mama, are you alright?" asked Afrika.

"Don't worry now, we've found you and Dintle. You aren't lost anymore."

Dintle was very happy to see her big brother. Afrika bent down and gave her a hug.

"Mama, this is Asanda, my new friend," said Afrika. "She taught me how to balance a cooldrink bottle on my head. She wants to buy a book."

"Hello, Asanda, I am glad to meet you," said Mme wa Afrika smiling.

"Now, let's look at the books and see what we can find! Afrika, remember you wanted to learn how to make a bird house."

They all spent some time looking at the books and Mama found one which showed you how to make different things from wood.

"Please, may I have it?" Afrika asked his mother.

"Yes, if you like it," said Mama. Then it was time to go. "Look, Asanda! I'm taking my book home on my head!" Afrika said, balancing his new book on his head.

"Don't forget to keep your nose in the air, like a prince!" laughed Asanda.



Where are you?

Story by Ann Walton

Illustrations by Rico

"We're going shopping! We're going shopping!" Afrika jumped up and down in front of Dintle. His mother, Mme wa Afrika, smiled at him, and Dintle clapped her hands.

"Yes," said Mme wa Afrika, "so put your shoes on. We have to hurry. We still have to walk to the bus stop."

At the bus stop, there were a lot of people waiting for the bus. And when they all got onto the bus, everyone was a bit squashed. Mme wa Afrika held Dintle on her lap. Then a lady sat down next to her. Afrika sat on the other side of his mother, squashed against the window. But he didn't mind at all because it meant that he could look out of the window.



Finally the driver called out, "Last stop!" "Come on, Afrika. This is where we get off," said his mother. After they got off the bus, Mme wa Afrika tied Dintle on her back. "Stay close to me," she told Afrika. "This is a very busy place." It was busy. There were people carrying bags and pushing trolleys full of shopping. There was also a lady with her shopping balanced on her head.



"Can you do that, Mama?" Afrika asked his mother.

"Do what?" asked Mme wa Afrika.

"Carry things on the top of your head like that," said Afrika.

"Of course I can. It's easy," said his mother.

Afrika watched the lady walk away until she disappeared into the crowds of people standing in between the market stalls.

"I bet I can carry things on my head too!"

Afrika said to himself. He saw an empty plastic cooldrink bottle on the ground. He picked it up and put it on his head, but he had to hold onto it because it kept falling off.

"Eish!" said a girl right next to him. "I'll show you how to do that!"

She took the cooldrink bottle, put it on her head, and with her nose in the air, she walked around Afrika like a proud princess. "Yohl!" said



"Can I go to work with you today?" she asked her baba. "I have a gift for the baby giraffe." Her parents looked at each other, smiled and said, "Yes, of course you can come with us." It was a warm but cloudy day. Everything in the reserve seemed unusually quiet.

"I think the sun isn't shining today because it's sad about the baby giraffe," said Sisanda. A great big elephant gazed at the family walking by.

"Maybe he's wondering why a little girl is going to work with her parents," said Sisanda's mother.



Sisanda nodded. "He's going to get a surprise when he finds out," she thought. They found the baby giraffe standing alone. His willowy neck drooped and his big brown eyes looked dull. Sisanda stood as close to him as she could. She opened her small bag and took out a book. Then, to her parents' surprise, she began to read to the baby giraffe. He turned his head towards her voice and listened as if he could understand every word. At first, Sisanda's parents thought reading to a giraffe was a strange thing to do, but they changed their minds when they saw how peaceful he looked – his gentle eyes looking at Sisanda.

"My story made him feel better," Sisanda told her grandfather when she got home. Sisanda went to visit the little giraffe most afternoons and over weekends. And every time she went, she took another story to share. The two new friends looked so good together that even passing tourists took photos of them.

Slowly the little giraffe grew stronger. People at the game reserve were taking really good care of him and all the love from his new friend, Sisanda, worked like magic. One day the reserve manager asked Sisanda to give her new friend a name.

"I think Thokozani is a good name," said Sisanda.

The next day the reserve manager phoned Sisanda's teacher. He invited all Sisanda's classmates to come and meet Thokozani. The handsome giraffe had grown taller and stronger in the three months since Sisanda's first visit.

On the day of the outing, forty Grade 3 children waited eagerly for the reserve gates to open. Then Sisanda proudly led everyone to Thokozani. Some of the children looked at the tall giraffe in amazement. Others giggled nervously. Their teacher, Miss Khanyile, just smiled.

"Your friend is beautiful, Sisanda. You have been so kind to him," she said gently.

"What is his name?" asked one of the boys.

"Thokozani," answered Sisanda.

"Thokozani means 'rejoice'," explained Miss Khanyile.

The children sat down and listened while Sisanda read the story she had read to Thokozani on the day they had first met.

The reserve manager took photos. Some tourists passing by took photos too. Even a photographer from a local newspaper clicked away. He promised that a photo of them would be in the local newspaper very soon. Everyone cheered. What a gift! Reading to heal a friend.



Share a story today !

It starts with A STORY.

Sparking children's potential through storytelling and reading.

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

[nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)

It starts with a story...

Neo and the big, wide world

Story by Vianne Venter

Illustrations by Rico

Neo looked out the window of his room at the grey view of the grey street with all the wet, grey people hurrying through the grey, pouring rain. He couldn't go outside, and he had already read all his books to Mbali.

Just then, Gogo came in with her hair all twiggly from the wind outside. She was holding something. Neo could see that it was flattish, and square-ish, and very colourful ... and it could open up – just like a treasure box!

"This was my favourite book when I was as young as you," Gogo told Neo. "It was my door to the big, wide world."

Then, she opened the book.

On the first page was a picture of a magical place, far away from the grey, grey day. The veld was green and gold and brown, with a great, big, blue sky above, and a warm, yellow sun, baking down.

"Wow! Is that real?" Neo gasped.

Gogo smiled. "Don't you know? All stories are real, if you believe in them," she said. Then she pointed to the place on the page where a little boy, just about Neo's size, was walking across the veld.

As Gogo read, Neo

closed his eyes and slipped away, over the hills ... across the great, brown earth ... off into the big, wide world.

He heard the voices of the veld.

"Come out! Come out!"

sang a little bird.

"It's a beautiful day!"

chirped the cicadas.

"Come away, come and

play," whispered the wind in the long grass.

Neo remembered about the grey, pouring rain, and wondered if he should be out here.



But in a story, you can do anything. There was no rain here. So, Neo set off across the veld.

The first thing he saw was tall and brown with a strong, wooden body. It had long, brown arms that reached up to the sky, and a big, twiggly head of leafy-green hair that swayed in the warm breeze.

"Hello," said Neo, his eyes wide. "What are you?"

"I am a tree. I can see all the way across the great, gold plains. Come up, and look with me." The tree reached out, and Neo climbed up.



From up in the branches, Neo could see to the very edge of the world. And there was so much *somewhere* out there, that it almost scared him to think of it.

But the tree held him safe, and whispered, "Go and explore. Don't be afraid. It's a wonderful, big, wide world out there."

So, Neo climbed down and went on his way across the veld.

Soon, he came across a mound of hard sand with little holes, like tiny doorways. He could hear a million busy voices inside, and the patter of six million tiny feet running about.

The whistle blew and the players ran onto the field for the second half. The match continued in the same way as things had gone in the first half ... until there was only one minute left!

Neo had the ball. He looked around to see if there was anyone from the Diamond's team near him.

No, he was alone. He ran forward, dribbling the ball. Suddenly a Diamond's player appeared. Neo looked him straight in the eyes as he kicked the ball

between the other player's legs. The spectators screamed with excitement.

Another Diamond's player moved towards Neo to tackle him. Quickly, Neo passed the ball to Priya.

Everyone held their breath as Priya took the ball and kicked it hard. **LADUMA!** The Diamond's goalie had not even seen the ball coming! Priya had scored a goal.



And not a second too soon. Just as she turned around to celebrate the goal, the referee blew the final whistle! Maqhawe had won the game!

Neo was so pleased that he ran towards Priya and lifted her up!



Together they ran to their teammates and coach at the side of the field, and they all dabbed. Then Priya and Neo rushed over to Neo's dad. Rahul was blowing his vuvuzela loudly.

"That was an ice-cream deserving

performance, Priya and Neo," said Neo's dad. "Would our two heroes like that?"

"Yes! We like ice-cream," Mbali answered for them. They all laughed.

Neo picked up Mbali and carried her as they went to buy ice-cream. He might not have scored the two goals he had wanted to, but he had helped his best friend score the winning goal! And Priya? She was happy because that was her first-ever goal for Maqhawe. The sound of Rahul's vuvuzela was like sweet music being played just for her.



Sparking children's potential through
storytelling and reading.



www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi



nalibaliSA



@nalibaliSA



www.nalibali.org



www.nalibali.mobi



nalibaliSA



@nalibaliSA

The final minute

Story by Zukiswa Wanner

Illustrations by Rico

"I am going to score two goals today, Dad," said Neo as he put on his soccer boots.

"And I'll help by adding three goals to that, Uncle," said Priya who had just arrived at Neo's house with her little brother, Rahul. Rahul was carrying his bright red vuvuzela.

Neo's Dad laughed. "Well, I look forward to cheering five times then!"

"And me, Uncle! Can I also cheer?" asked Rahul.

"Of course, my boy," said Neo's dad as he helped Mbali put on her shoes. "Now, let's get going!"

They all got in the car. Neo sat in front. He had sat there many times before. He was sure that if his dad would allow him, as soon as his legs were long enough, he'd be able to drive the car. It looked easy. Rahul and Priya sat at the back on either side of Mbali. They tickled her and she giggled.

Before everyone knew it, they were at the soccer field. They were just in time for Priya and Neo to join their teammates from the Maqhawe Football Club for their warm up. They were playing against the Diamond Football Club today.



"Remember to make sure that you dull the shine of those Diamonds so much, that after the match they have to change their name to the Coal Football Club," said their coach.

Then it was time for the players to run out onto the field. The referee blew his whistle and the match began.

Things started slowly, but they soon picked up. There was a lot of noise as the families of the children in both teams cheered. The ball would be on Maqhawe's side of the field for a bit, then just as it looked as if they were going to move it into the Diamonds half, one of those players would steal the ball away! The match went on like this until half-time.

"I'm bored! You promised you were going



to score goals," Rahul told Neo and Priya when they came to the sideline.

"Ja. Mbali wants goals, Mbali wants goals," repeated Mbali. "Mbali is sleepy," she added yawning. Neo and Priya just laughed and ran back to join their teammates.



Share a story today!



"Hello! Who are you?" Neo called into one of the doorways.

"Hello!" a tiny voice answered. "We are ants. We tell the stories of the world in here. Do you want to hear some?"

Neo loved stories, so he sat down and listened. The ants told their stories of the veld and the forest, and of the mountains and the cities beyond.

"So many stories?" Neo asked.

"There are as many stories as there are stars in the sky," the ants answered.

Neo waved goodbye, and went on his way across the veld.

Eventually, Neo came to a lot of water that rushed through the valley from morning till night.

Neo stepped in to cool his hot legs.

The water splashed at his feet and giggled, "I am a river. I roam from the mountains to the sea. Come, follow me. I'll take you home."

Neo thought how good that would be.

So, he followed the river across the valley and between the mountains. Together, they wandered through the afternoon and almost into night, until at last, Neo reached a hilltop. From there, he could see a little town, washed clean by the rains and gleaming in the



light of the setting sun.

Then the river gurgled gently, "Go on, go home. There are people who love you there, waiting to share stories with you."

Neo went down, through the town. He saw the busy streets that rushed through the town, just like rivers. He saw houses, warm in the evening light. Inside them, people were busy, just like tiny ants.

At last, Neo peered through a window where an old gogo, with strong arms and twiggy hair like the branches of a big tree, closed a book and bent to kiss her little



boy goodnight.

Neo thought about the veld and the tree and the ants and the river. And as he watched the gogo, a rainbow lit up the little house in colours so bright it looked like a picture in a storybook. Neo thought of his great adventure inside the pages of Gogo's favourite storybook, and he thought of her and Mbali and home.

So, Neo slipped through the book, into his warm bed, in his cosy room, in his little house. And that is why, whenever the world seems too grey, and his room seems too small, Neo opens a book. He steps through a door between the pages, and goes off into the big, wide world.



Sparking children's potential through storytelling and reading.

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

[nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)



The best sound in the world

Story by Niki Daly

Illustrations by Rico

Bella was bored and Mom had housecleaning to do.

"Take Noodle and get some fresh air," said Mom.

Noodle followed Bella outside and sat next to her on the pavement. Bella sighed and smelt the air. It did not smell fresh. It smelt of stinky traffic.



Vroom! went a car. Toot! went another. Putta, putta, putta! went a motorbike. Clackity-flap-flap! went an old bakkie with its worn out tyres and rusty old body.

Bella started counting the sounds around her. That was four already!

Dugga, dugga, dugga! went a road drill. Grrrrrrrrrr! growled Noodle at the drill. Doef, doef, doef! came the loud music from a taxi. Hanna, hanna, hanna! went a lady talking loudly on her cellphone. Tuk, tuk, tuk! went her high heels on the pavement as she walked by. Thwack, thwack, thwack, thwack, thwack! went a jogger running passed Bella. Woof, woof, woof! barked Noodle at the jogger. Twee, twee, twee! whistled a boy on a bicycle.

"TWELVE sounds!" said Bella.

But all the noises were starting to make Bella's head spin, so she stopped counting and said, "Come, Noodle, let's go to the backyard where it's nice and quiet."

In the backyard the traffic sounded far, far away. They could even hear the sweet tweet-tweet song of a little bird. Bella closed her eyes and stroked Noodle. And then they both jumped!



"Aaaaarh! Eish! Aaaaarh!" The most terrible sound was coming from Gogo's house on the other side of the back wall. Quickly, Bella ran to tell her mom what she had heard.

"There are terrible sounds coming from Gogo's house!" shouted Bella over the vrrrrr, vrrrrr! of the vacuum cleaner. Mom switched it off.



"I didn't hear anything," said Mom. "Listen!" said Bella. And then Mom heard it! "Aaaaarh! Eish! Aaaaarh!" "That's Gogo," said Mom. "Quick! We must go and see what's the matter."

Mom, Bella and Noodle rushed down the road and around the corner to Gogo's house. They found Gogo in her kitchen blowing on her hand.



"Eish! I burnt my hand on that silly hot pot!" cried Gogo.

"Put it under some cold water while I fetch my first aid kit," said Mom, and off she ran back to her house – patta, patta, patta.

Soon Mom was back, carrying a little white box with a red cross on its lid. She put some ointment on Gogo's hand and wrapped it in a bandage.

"Gogo, you can't cook with a sore hand," said Mom. "You and your family must come and have supper with us tonight."

"Thank you," said Gogo. "Please take that silly pot of beans to add to our meal."

At supper time, Gogo and her family arrived. Yum, yum! – that was the sound they made when they smelt Bella's mom's delicious curry made with Gogo's pot of beans. Noodle was even given a tiny bit in his bowl. Chomp, chomp! He ate it all up. Then lap, lap. He drank a whole bowl of water!

"I'm so glad you heard me cry out," said Gogo to Bella.

"I was busy counting the sounds around me," said Bella.

"Well, here's another one for you," said Gogo bending towards Bella. Mwah! went a big, fat kiss on Bella's cheek. Bella had forgotten how many sounds she had counted, but that one had to be the best!

"That's my favourite sound!" she said smiling.



At bedtime, Mom asked Bella, "Do you know what my favourite sound is?"

"What?" asked Bella.

"This!" said Mom, giving Bella's tummy a tickle.

Ha, ha, hee, hee, ha, ha, hee, hee! laughed Bella.



Yebo! Laughter really is the best sound in the whole world. What do you think?

Sparkling children's potential through storytelling and reading



www.nalibali.org



www.nalibali.mobi



nalibaliSA



@nalibaliSA

BakaNa'ibali basita imindeneni!

Hlanganyela nebakaNa'ibali eluhambweni lwekufundza kwemindeneni utiffolele tindzaba lefinyenti kanye nemasu endlela yekufundza nebanfwana bakho umnyaka wonkhe.

Kukhuluma ngeincwadzi nangeindzaba

Kufundza uphimisele kusinketa ifituba lekukhuluma nebanfwana befu ngeincwadzi nangeindzaba.

Kukhuluma ngeindzaba kubaluleke ngengekubafundzela emagama: Khulumani ngaloku:

* ifitombe nangebalngiswa

* loko lokwentekako endzabeni.

Naku lokumbalwa longakhuluma ngako. Khumbula kutsi umgomo lonawo kutsi nihale nikujabulela kufundza tincwadzi ndzawonye hhayi "kuvivinya" indlela umntfwancho lakunconda ngayo loko lomfundzele kona.

*Ucabanga kutsi yini leseyitakwenteka nyalo? Buta lombuto eitgabeni lelehlukahukene tendzaba. Loko kuyabasita banfwana bakwati kuombela kahle—leli ilkhono lelilale liseifentiswa nabotundzi beincwadzi labanesipilyoni.

*Buka lana. Yini loyibonako? Tinkeni sikhatsi sekubukiswa imifanekiso lesencwadzi neneitfombe.

** Khomba tincenye lelehlukahukene tesitfombe.

** Khulumani ngaloko lenikubonako.

** Cela umntfwana wakho akukhombise banfu nobe lelinye tinto leitkulesitfombe.

** Khuluma ngendlela emagama labhalwe ngayo. Makhu yini nobe mancane? Abhalwe leni ngendlela?

*Lendzaba ikwenta ucabange ngani nobe ulive njani? Tindzaba lingasita banfwana kutsi bacondze baphindze bakhone kubukana netinto letenteka ekuphileni kwabo. Shano emavi lanjengekutsi: ** Lendzaba ingikhumbula indlela lokuncoka ngayo kuphatsa kahle labanye banfu. Wena ikukhumbufani?

** Ingente ngajabula kakhu indlela banfu bendzawo labatisindize ngayo leliwane. Wena ulive njani?

*Ucabanga kutsi loku kubangelwe yini? Buta banfwana bakho imibuto kute ubasite babone itzafu letente tinto tenteka ngayo endzabeni nekutsi yini leyente umlingiswa wawo nobe wenta ngendlela leliste.

*Ucabangani nge...? Loku ... kukwente wawo njani?

** Uyijabulele yini lendzaba?

** Ngumuphi umlingiswa lomtsandze kakhu?

** Nguyiphi incenye yalendzaba loyitsandze kakhu/longakoyisandzi kahle?

** Lendzaba ikwente wawo njani?

** Ucabangani ngendlela lendzaba lephele ngayo?

2 Apr 2021, Eng

BakaNa'ibali bakhona kute bakukhutsate futsi bakusekele. Sitsintse nganoma nguyiphi yaleindlela:

 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



Iuhlelo Lwesikhumbuto Samnyaka Wesi-10

Lilanga Lemhlaba

Lekufundza

Uphimisele

Uma ujabulela indzaba kanye nebanfwana bakho malanga onkhe, loko:

- ★ kubakhombisa kutsi ucabanga kutsi tincwadzi nekufundza kubalulekile.
- ★ kuninikefa tinto leningakhuluma ngalo njengemndeneni.
- ★ kucinisa budlelwane benu.
- ★ kubasita babone kutsi kufundza kuyinto lemmandzi ndlezuzisako.
- ★ kubakhombisa kutsi sifundza kanjani nekutsi tincwadzi tisebenta kanjani.
- ★ kubasita baqabulele tindzaba bona labasengakakhoni kufundzela tona.
- ★ kubakhutsa kutsi bafundze kufundzela bona nekutsi bachubeke bafundza.
- ★ kubasita batfufukise emakhono ekufundza kanye nekubonisa imizwa kuze bente kancono esikolweni naseveni.

SISWATI

Inkhanyeti yeligolide kanye nokucabuzwa kwaThoko

Ibhalwe yaphinde yalandziswa nguNiki Daly

Lesihlanu bekahlala alilanga leikhulu le- "Star Awards".

Kuze kube ngumanje, Thoko sewuzuze inkhanyeti lemtfubi ngetibalo latentile, inkhanyeti lebovu ngekubhala kahle kanye neluhlata saesibhakabhaka Ngekuba "netandla lethlantekile". Inkhanyeti leluhlata kwetjani bekungeyekusita Nkhosikati McKensie kutsi atfwale sikhwama sakhe lesikhulu emotweni asiyise egumbini lekufundza.

Unenkanyeti yeligolide ngekufundza. Tinkhanyeti teligolide tiphuma embili!



Tinkhanyeti betihlale tikhishwa njalo embi kwekutsi kushaye insimbi yesikolwa bese wonkhe umuntfu uyaphuma ajake kuyohlangana namake, babe, gogo noma anti endzaweni yekudlala. Wonkhe umuntfu ngephandle kwaThoko, lobekahlala edvute akwati kuthambela ngetinyawo aye ekhaya. Thoko bekahlala namake wakhe ngemuva kwesitolo sikagogo wakhe sekutfunga timphahla.

Lesihlanu futsi bekamnandzi ngobe thoko bekabanemali yekutitsengela lokumnandzi nakabayela ekhaya. Futsi kuloLesihlanu bekunentfo lengetulu lenhle ngoba Thoko ufike epaki yetimoto ngesikhatsi kutosita Nkhosikati McKensie atfwale sikhwama sakhe lesikhulu asiyise egumbini lekufundza. Mhlawumbe utfole inkhanyeti leluhlata kwetjani. Inkhanyeti yeligolide yekufundza ingabancono mbamba.

Muva nje, Thoko ufake emandla lekhetsekile ekufundzeni kwakhe – kufundza avete imiva, kuma sikhashana nangabe kunakhefana nekuma nakufundza kwakhe kunangci kute advonse

umoya. Umfundzi lofundza kahle kunabobonkhe bekunguBrendan, bantfwana lababembita ngekutsi ngu- "Mehlo Labukhali" ngobe besekafundze tincwadzi letinyenti.

Thoko wasita Nkhosikati McKensie kuniketa emaphepha ekusebentela. Emaphepha ekusebentela angalesihlanu bekamayelana nesikhatsi – futsi bekumhambela kancane kakhulu Thoko. Kube nje bekangakhona kubeka tonkhe tandla takhe eliwashini aligijimise bese ulimisa Esikhatsini se-Sta Awards! ngesikhatsi semculo, bekangasakhon kulindza kutsi iphele. Kulindza i-Star Awards bekubuhlungu.

Sikhatsi sekugcina selilanga lesikolwa bekusikhatsi lesikhululekile, ngako Thoko wakhetsa kufundza. wakhohlwa konkhe lokumayelana nesikhatsi – incwadzi yekucala, bese kuba ngulenywe emva kwalenye. Ngesikhatsi afaka tihloko eluhlweni lwakhe lwekufundza, Nkhosikati McKensie besekakulungele kumemetela labawine tinkhanyeti. Shane, Rhapelang, Corne kanye na-Taitum bonkhe batfola inkhanyeti lemtfubi. Gift, Gaswin, Aydon, Chleo kanye naKay-Lee batfola tinkhanyeti letibomvu. Roche, Shaunique kanye naMiska batfola tinkhanyeti letiluhlata kwetjani. Bese kutsi Dana Rose, lowakwati kugeza kusuke lokucwebetela ngalokuhlata eminweni yakhe ngesikhatsi selikhedu, watfola inkhanyeti leluhlata kwesibhakabhaka. Ngemuva kwaloko Thoko weva ligama lakhe limenyetwa.

"Thoko naBrendan," kumemetela Nkhosikati McKensie, abuka kulo lonkhe luhlu lwekufundza. Brendan bekafundze tincwadzi letisitfupha! Wativa kwangatsi uyancibiliika ngenca yenjabulo ngesikhatsi Nkhosikati McKensie afaka inkanyeti yeligolide esiphongweni sakhe.

Kuvusa likhono lebantfwana ngekuteka tinganekane nangekufundza



"Kuhle-ke, ake sesibe nemcintiswano wendizamshini yemaphepha," kwasho Afrika ophindza akhipha umdwebbo wendizamshini yakhe yeliphepha.

"Hawu, kwaba kuhle loko," kwasho Josh. "Ngalelinye lilanga ngifuna kuba ngumshayeli welindizamshini. Kodwa mani! Ngitakhombisa kutsi undiza njani. Yenta loku lengikwentoko," wamemela.

Josh waphakamisa imikhono yakhe wabese uyahlabela: "Jikitela ngesencele, jikitela ngesekudla.

Jikitela ngesekudla, jikitela ngesencele. Phakamisa imikhono yakho bese uvata emehlo akho. Sencele, sekudla, etulu, phansi. Sitawundiza sijikelele."

Afrika, Neo, Bella naHope masinyane nje bajoyina. Ngeskhatsi Josh ajika atungeleta futsi atungeleta kuleshidiomasondvo sakhe, labanaye bagijima batungeleta ngemikhono yabo boyelulile bahlabela futsi bahleka. Futsi



"Nyalo seniyati kutsi akudzingeki uze ube sendizeni yangempela kuze ukhone kundiza," kwasho Josh.

"Mani! Neo, mani! Uya kuphi?" kwabuta Afrika.

"Ekhaya," kwahleka Neo, "Ngilambile!"

"Nami futsi," kwasho Bella.

"Thongi!" kwasho Noodle.

Hope wabuka liwashi lakhe. "Sesisemvakesikhatsi sekudla kwasehini," kwasho yena. "Kuncono kutsi sigijime."

"Cha," kwasho Josh. "Asindizeni!" Bonkhe bahleka, bavula imikhono yabo ... bese boyandiza baya ekhaya.



kanjalo, Noodle wajoyina! Bema kuphela uma sebakhelelwa ngumphetumulo bonkhe.

"Nyalo asakheni lindizamshini temaphepha," kwasho Afrika. Wavula umfudlana wakhe longenuva wabese ukhipha emakhasi emaphepha lambalwa. "Ngitanikhombisa lenitawukweni."

"Ngifisa sengatsi ngabe basifundzisa loku eskolweni," kwasho Hope ngesikhatsi alandzela itcondiso ta-Afrika.

Kwatsi kube bacedze bonkhe, Afrika watsi.

"Ngembikwekuyekela lindizamshini yakho indize, kufanele uncume kutsi ufuna kuya kuphi. Ngesikhatsi uphosa lindizamshini yakho emoyeni memela ligama lelela lapho uyifumela khona lindizamshini yakho. Kunye, kubili, kutsafu – NDIZANI!" Bonkhe baphosa lindizamshini tabo emoyeni.

"Ngitfumela yami eZimbabwe!" kwasho Neo.

"Yami iya eNgilandi!" Bella naHope bamemeta ngesikhatsi lesifanako.

"EBrazil!" kwasho Afrika.

"EJapanee!" kwasho Josh.

Labantfwana bahleka ngesikhatsi babukela lindizamshini tabo lindiza esibhakabhakeni. Noodle wagijima atungeleta akhankhatsa ezama kubamba letindizamshini temaphepha!



Tinganekwane tacala kanjani

Indzaba ibhalwe nguWendy Hartmann
Imidwebo idwejiwe nguTamsin Hinrichsen
Ihunyushwe nguManesi Kekana



Endvulo, lomunye make
bekahlala nemndeni
wakhe emmangweni
weSive Senkhosi
yakaZulu. Njalo
ngemaSontfo lomndeni
bewuhamba uye entasi
elwandle. Labantfwana
bebagubha
enhlabatsini
babuye badlale
emagagasini.
Lomake bekapheka
kudla emlilweni
ngesikhatsi
indvodza yakhe
ihamba ifunana
netinkhuni
lebetikhukhulwe
lwandle lwatilahla

elugwini, kute abate tintfo letinhle: tinyoni, bantfu nato
tonkhe letinye tinhlobo tetilwane.
Emkhastini weliviki lomndeni bewusebenta
ngekutikhandla bese kutsi kusihlwa uhlale utungelete
umilo. Bekumnyaka kakhulu kutsi bebangakhona
kusebenta noma badlale noma babate kantsi futsi
bekusengakabi sikhatsi sekulala kutsi bebangahamba
bayolala. Lesi-ke ngiso sikhatsi labantfwana bebacela
make wabo kutsi abacocela inganekwane.

“Make,” bamcenga, “sifuna tinganekwane. Sicela kutsi
usicocela yinye.
Kepha nanoma etama kakhulu kangakanani kucabanga
inganekwane, kute leyefika engcondweni yakhe.
Yena nendvodza yakhe bebete tinganekwane
bebangaticoca.
Ngalelinye lilanga lomake wancuma kucela lusito
kubomakhelwane bakhe.

“Ngabe tikhona yini tinganekwane leninato?”
wababuta.

“Cha-cha-cha,” banikina tindhloko tabo, “site.”
Bekute tinganekwane. Bekute emaphupho ... futsi
bekute tinganekwane temlingo.

Indvodza yakhe yabeka umbono, “Nkhosikati,
ngicabanga kutsi kufanele uhambe uyofuna
tinganekwane. Ngitawubagadza labantfwabetfu futsi



nginakelele nendlu.
Tfola tinganekwane futsi
ubuye nato.”
Ngako-ke, lomake
wacabuza umndeni
wakhe wuwuvalelisa
wabese uyahamba.
Wancuma kuhamba
abuta konkhe
lokusilwane
bekahlangana nako
endleni kutsi kute
yini inganekwane
lokungamcocela
yona. Silwane sekucala
lahlangana naso bekungulogwaja. Wachamuka
ahamba, abhadzatela-bhadza ngetinyawo takhe
letinkhulu.
“Logwajai!” wamemeta. “Ngabe tikhona yini
tinganekwane lonato?”
“Tinganekwane?” kwabuta Logwaja. “Hho,
nginemakhulu,
tinkhulungwane, hhayi ...
tigidzi tato.”
“Logwaja, ngicela
ungiphe tinganekwane
kute kutsi ngijabulise
bantfwabami.”
“Ummm...” kwasho
Logwaja. “Ngite sikhatsi.
Nanoma ngingaba
naso ... tinganekwane
emini? ... Cha!” Futsi
watsi, bhadza, bhadza,
bhadza asho ahamba.



Ngemuva kwaloko
wabona sahhukulu. Watsi
nakasicela tinganekwane savele
sanikina tinsiba taso ngentfukutselo.

“Unguuu-baba-nmni ... wena ... kutsi ungangivusa?
Ngite tinganekwane. Hamba uye kunkwazi lenkhulu.
Nguye longalali emini. Buta yena.”
Wesuka-ke lomake wahamba waya lapho uMfula
iTugela uhlangana khona nelwandle lapho inkwazi
beyitingela khona. Watsi nakayibona wavele wamemeta

Kuvusa likhono lebantfwana ngekuteka
tinganekane nangekufundza



www.nalibali.org www.nalibali.mobi nalibaliSA @nalibaliSA



Bagcokisa lesilwanyana timphahla taHope tekarati
kanye nesigcoko saNeo nesichibi sekuvala liso
langanhlaye. Josh wabophela lesilwane kukhayithi
yakhe. Ngaleso sikhatsi besebalungele!
Labantfwana babhaca ngemuva kwalelihlati



base bacekisa lentsambo yekhayithi. Kwavela umoya
lonemandla watsatsa lesilwanyana wasiphaphisela
etulu esibhakabhakeni. Etulu, etulu, etulu sahamba,
sigijima esibhakabhakeni khashane nabo.

Ngaleso sikhatsi, Bella namake wakhe bese
bafikile lapha ephakhi batohambisa Noodle.
Ngesikhatsi Noodle abona lesilwanyana silenga
esibhakabhakeni, wacala kusikhonkhotsa
kulelibhande lakhe. Bella wetama kulibambisa
kangangoba wabese uyaliyekela. Wesuka wahamba
Noodle wancamula iphakhi. Bella namake wakhe
bagijima ngemuva kwakhe.

Manje lesilwanyana sacala kuntanta phansi
sicondze enhloko yasodolobha njengoba abesatfula
inkhulumo yakhe! Noodle bekagijima acondze kuye
solo akhonkhotsa lesilwanyana – naBella namake
wakhe bebangekho khashane ngemuva.

Josh wadvonsa lentsambo yekhayithi, etama kutsi
lesilwanyana siphakame siye etulu esibhakabhakeni,
kodwa bese kwephutekile. Noodle wazubela
lesilwanyana, washayisa losodolobha wawa.
Emaphapha lanenkhumo yasodolobha, andiza
yonkhe iphakhi, nebantfu bacala bagijima babaleka
ngato tonkhe tindlela.

Neo, Josh, Hope, Bella namake wakhe bagijimela
kuyosita. Batfola losodolobha aphaasi eceleni
kwalesilwanyana naNoodle solo asikhonkhotsa.



Labantfwana basita kubindzisa Noodle ngesikhatsi
make waBella asita losodolobha kutsi aphakame.
Hope wabese-ke uchaza ngalelisu lakhe nekutsi
lonakele njani. Losodolobha walelela, watsi uma
sekacedzile Hope, wamane wambuka nje ... wabese
ucala kuhleka. “Kuhle-ke, manje sewungabhala



yakho indzaba ngesilwanyana lesisabisako,”
losodolobha wabeka umbono.

Noma nje lisu laHope alizange lisebenta kahle,
kwaba lilanga labayolikhumbula bonkhe!



LILANGA LEMHLABA LEKUFUNDTA UPHIMISELE LA-2020

Lilanga lelitawukhunjulwa

Indzaba ibhalwe ngulorato Trok
Imidwebo idweliwe nguRico
Ihunushwe nguBella Malangwane

“Sheshisa, Neo, site sikhatsi lesinyenti!” kwasho Hope abeka phansi sikhwama sakhe lesindzako. Hope najosh bebamele Neo. Bonkhe bebaya ephakhi njengeluhlelo lwaHope!

Hope wacala kucabanga ngelisu lelisite ngemva kwekufunda lencwadzi lensha labekamsengele yona make wakhe. Beyingentombatana lebeyisindzise ngebuchawe ummango wakubo lolidolobhana esilwameni lesesabisako. Hope bekayijabulele lencwadzi kangangobe wayifunda wayicedza ngelilanga waphindze futsi waphupha ngalesilwane lesesabisako ngalobo busuku!

“Ngiyetsemba kutsi loku losihlelele kona kutawusjabulisa. Kungani ujake kangaka?” Neo wabuta Hope nakavala sivalo semnyango sangembili. Neo bekagcoke sigcoko sakhe semaphayirethi lasitsandzako sekuvala liso langanhlaye.

“Nani angati luto njengawe, Neo. Hope uvele wangicela kutsi ngite nekhayithi yami ephakhi,” kwasho Josh akhomba ikhayithi yake.

“Nggetsembeni, nitekujabulela loku!” kwasho Hope ngesikhatsi ahamba embi kwebangani bakhe. Neo najosh balandzela, betama kumkhandza.

Nabefika ephakhi, babona sodolobha atungelewe sicuku lesikhulu sebantfu. “Kwentekani?” Josh wabuta make lobekamile eceleni.

“Kahle hle, sesikhatsi lesidze, sodolobha atfole tikhalo letinyenti ngoba bekte umtfunti lowenele lapha ephakhi,” kwasho lomake. “Ngako-ke, wenta siciniseko sekutsi kuhlanyelwa tihlala letinyenti letinsha futsi namuhla ulapha kutobungata loku akanye nabo bonkhe.”

“Awu chai! Lephakhi igcwele kakhulu kutsi lelisu

lami lingasebenta,” kwasho Hope, ajabhile. “Liphi lisu?” kwabuta Neo najosh kanye kanye, babukana.

“Niyayikhumbula lendzaba lengayifunda lebeyikhuluma ngentombatana lenesibindzi leyasindzisa ummango wakubo lolidolobhana?” kwabuta Hope. “Kahle hle, bengetsemba kutsi besingenta silwanyana lesesabekako, sisibophele kulekhayithi yaJosh bese sisiphaphisa etikwalephakhi.

Kodwa manje bukanii!” kwasho Hope akhomba labantfu labajabulile labeme batungeleta sodolobha. Neo wabona kutsi ulusizi njani Hope. “Lisu lelihle lelo, Hope!” kwasho yena. “Asambeni siye lapha ngemva kwalela hlatsi lelikhulu. Kute namunye lotasibona lapha.” Josh naHope bavuma ngetinhloko base bayahamba baya khona.

“Josh, wena hamba uyotluna tindvuku. Neo, khumula lesigcoko sakho semaphayirethi nesichibi sekuvala liso langanhlaye,” kwasho Hope akhipha timphahla takhe tekarati nebhuluni esikhwameni sakhe.

Josh wattole tindvuku letincama eceleni. kwemgcoma wetibi futsi labangani labatsafu bahlala emuva kwalelihlatsi basebentisa intsanbo lephume esikhwameni saHope kutibopha ndzawonye time njengesiphambano tente umtimba walesilwanyana. Hope wabese ufutisa lebhuluni wase uyibophelela kuto tenta inhloko yalesilwanyana.



Iligama layo. Lenkwa lenkhulu nayo yavele yaphendvula ngekumemeta. “Hambal hambal hambal-hambal Unghphatamsiselani ngisatingela?” “Hho, Nkwazi lehlakaniphile,” kwasho lomake, “Ngifutuna tinganekwane. Uyati yini kutsi ngingatitfola kuphi?”

“Yebo,” kwasho Inkwazi, emadwala ahangana nelwandle khona. Ume lapho bese umemeta lufudvu lolukhulu.”

Lomake wambonga wabese uyahamba ushona entasi elwandle. Bekasalumemete kabili lolufudvu lolukhulu ngalesikhatsi luvumbuka lukhaphata emanti kakhulu.

“Ungesabi,” kwasho Lufudvu lwaseilandle.

“Bambelela kulolugobolondvo lwami. Ngitawukuyisa kubantfu baselwande labati tonkhe tintfo netinganekwane tonkhe.”

Phasi, phasi, phasi bashona elwandle, phasi ekugcineni, bacondza ngco enhlosini nendlovukati yaseilandle.

“Manje ngubani lona?” kwabuta inkhosi.

“Lona ngumake lovola emihlabeni leyomile ngetulu kwemanti etfu,” kwahleba indlovukati.

“Ufunani, mfati wasemihlabeni leyomile?” kwabuta indlovukati.

“Tinganekwane, Silosikhulu. “Uhato yini lengingahamba nato ngiye kubantfu bakitsi?”

“Sinato,” kwasho indlovukati. “Kepha unako yini lokutiste longasingintjiselala kona

ngaletinganekwane?” “Ningatsandza ini?” kwabuta lomake. Inkhosi nendlovukati bamamatseka.



“Asikwati kuya letulu emihlabeni yenu leyomile. Singatsandza kubona kutsi kunjani. Sietsele lokutiste lotawusikhombisa ngako kutsi luhlobo luni lweitiwane nebantfu labalapho.”

“Ngitiwenta njalo,” kwasho lomake. Lolufudvu lolukhulu lwamtsatsa lwambuyisela emhlabeni lowomile futsi lwammela ngesikhatsi aphufutuma ekhaya ayotjela indvodza yakhe yonkhe into.

“Hho,” washo ngenjabulo. “Nginetlwane letinyenti lengitbatile, tinyoni nebantfu. Ungatitsatsa tonkhe.” Masinyane nje lomake wabuya ebhishi nemgodla wetintfo letibatiwe. Lwaphindza futsi lufudvu lwantiweza lwatjisa phasi, phasi, phasi.

Inkhosi nendlovukati batsi nababona letintfo letibatiwe, bajabula kakhulu bate bamupha lugobolondvo loluhle. “Lwakho nebantfu bakini, sininikana sipho setinganekwane. Batsi, “Nanoma ngabe kunini nawufuna inganekwane, bamba loku ukuphakamisele endlebeni yakho bese uyalalela.”

“Kepha khumbula loku,” inkhosi yamhlebelela endlebeni,

“Inganekwane yakho yekucala icale ngeluhambo lwakho lwekuta lapha.” Ekugcineni lomake nakabayela elugwini, indvodza yakhe, bantwabakhe nabo bonkhe bantfu bemnango wakhe bebamindzile.

Bebabase umlilo lomkhulu lebewhuhuhuma ubuye uchuchumbe ebumnyameni. “Manje,” bamemeta, “sicoccele inganekwane!



Lomake wamamatseka. Wabamba lolugobolondvo wabese utsi, “Yebo ... Nal’ibali ... nayi inganekwane Sssh. Manje lal’elani.” Yacocwa kanjalo-ke inganekwane yekucala.

Ngernuva kwaloko lomake wabeka lolugobolondvo ngasendlebeni yakhe wabese uccoca letinye letinyenti tinganekwane. Futsi nangabe lena yinganekwane yekucala lojivile, khumbula, tinyenti kakhulu letinye letiseti.

Kuvusa likhono lebantfwana ngekuteka
tinganekane nangekufundza



Sipho saSisanda

Indzaba ibhalwe nguGcina Mhlophe
Imidwebho idwebiwe nguJigis Snaddon-Wood
Ihunyushwe nguManesi Kekana

Onkhe malanga Sisanda loneminyaka lesiphohlongo nakafika ekhaya abuya esikolweni, ukhumula inyifomu yakhe, adle kudla kwakhe kwasemini bese udlala mlabalaba kanye namkhulu wakhe. Bajabula kakhulu bandzisa “tinkhomo”



tabo titungelete ibhodi kangangobe Sisanda angabe asafuna nekuyekela. Kepha kusesenjalo, mkhulu wakhe umkhumbuta kutsi ufuna kuba ngumphatsi welibhange ngalelinye lilanga nasakhulile. “Utawukwenta kanjani loko nangabe ungeke uye esikolweni semabanga laphakeme?”

kwasho mkhulu atekula. Sisanda uvele nje uyahleka. “Ngitawuya esikolweni semabanga laphakeme ngisho nasenyuvesi lombala. Kungako nje ngisebenta ngekutimisela esikolweni!”

Sisanda mudze kakhulu kuneminyaka yakhe – ufute babe wakhe. Buso bakhe lobuyindzingilithi nekulamamatsaka lokuhle nguloku kwamake wakhe. Bobabili batali bakhe bavuka ekuseni kakhulu baye emsebentini, esichiwini setilwane



dvute nalapho bahlala khona. Ngesikhatsi Sisanda nebangani bakhe befika esikolweni, emabhasi lagcwele tivakashi besavele afika aletse tivakashi titewubuka tilwane tase-Afrika letinhle kakhulu. Ngelusuku lwakhe lwekutalwa lolwendlulile Sisanda wajajuliswa ngendlela lekhetsekile – batali bakhe batfola

imvume yekutsi bangagubhela lidzili lakhe lekutalwa kulesichwi. Tindlulamitsi lebetikulesichwi betilangatelela kwati kabanti ngalabantfu. Telula tintsamo tato tifuna kubona kahle lidzili futsi betibukeka sengatsi tifuna nencenye yalelikhekhe! Sisanda bekatsandza tindlulamitsi. Tonkhe tilwane betikhetsekile kuye, kepha bekatsandza kakhulu tindlulamitsi letithulile futsi letimenene. Bekangacitsa lilanga lonkhe atibukela.

Ngalomunye Lesihlanu, babe waSisanda wabuya ekhaya ngembi kwesikhatsi lesetayelekile. Bekabukeka angajabuli. “Konakalephi, Babe?” Kwabuta Sisanda. “Lamuhla libulo letinyosi lisutele make wendlulamitsi,” kwachaza babe waSisanda. “Inhlolo yakhe beyivuvuke kakhulu ngenca yalo lonkhe loludvosi kangangobe emehlo akhe bekavalekile.



Setame ngako konkhe lokusemandleni etfu kutsi simsite, kepha akukasebenti – ufife. Lokubuhlungu kakhulu kutsi bekanelitfole lelincane lebelimdzinga.”

“Hhayi bo!” kwasho Sisanda asacala kukhala. “Ngifisa sengatsi kukhona lengingakwenta. Kungenteka kutsi lomntwana wendlulamitsi ukhala njengami nje.”

Kwakhala Sisanda. Make wakhe wetama kumthulisa. Wadzimate wamfundzela indzaba leyengetiwe ngesikhatsi sekayolala entela kumsita kutsi akhohlwe kutsi ubuhlungu kangakanani ngalomntfwana wendlulamitsi. Ekugcineni, Sisanda waphatwa butfongo walala, alaliswa livi lamake wakhe.

Ngakusasa ekuseni Sisanda wavuka nembono lotsite!

“Ngicela kuhamba nani uma niya emsebentini lamuhla?” wacela babe wakhe. “Nginesipho salomntfwana wendlulamitsi.”

yatungeleta Afrika njengenkhosatana letigcabhako. “Yo!” kwasho Afrika, achazeke kakhulu.

“Ngubani ligama lakho?” “Ngingu-Asanda,” kwasho yona. “Ngingu-Afrika. Wakufundza kanjani kwenta loku?” kwabuta Afrika.

“Ngacale ngatama kuhamba ngetfwele tincwadzi enhloko,” kwasho yona. “Kufanele kutsi ungayinyakatisi inhloko yakho uma uhamba.” Yabuyisela lelibhodlela lanamnedi emuva enhloko ya-Afrika. “Hamba kancane manje, uphakamise impfumulo yakho njengenkhosana.”

Afrika wahamba watungeleta Asanda kancane kakhulu, inhloko yakhe angayinyakatisi kantsi futsi nemphumulo yakhe ayiphakamisile. Lelibhodlela lachubeka lahlala!

“Buka Make! Buka mine ...” kwasho Afrika, kodwa akatange ambone make wakhe! Lomunye washayisa Afrika lase liyawa lelibhodlela lanamnedi enhloko yakhe. Kodwa bese akhohliwe ngelibhodlela – bese afuna kwati kutsi make wakhe abekuphi! “Ukuphi, Make?” wamemeta. Kwabete imphendvulo. “Make!” wamemeta kakhudlwana. Solo kute imphehdvulo.

“Make wami ulahlekile!” kwasho Afrika ku-Asanda. “Besisendleleni yetfu sicondze esitolo setincwadzi lesisekhoneni, kodwa manje akasekho!”

“Nami ngiya esitolo setincwadzi! Ngijotsenga incwadzi yetindzaba ngemali lengiyongile. Mhlawumbe make wakho ulena esitolo setincwadzi. Asambe siyumfunali!” Asanda wabeka umbono.

Bakanyekanye bo-Asanda na-Afrika bahamba bendlula eticukwini tebantfu. Kusenjalo Afrika weva kumenyetwa ligama lakhe! “Afrika! Afrika! Ukuphi?” “Lelo livi lamake wami,” kwasho Afrika. “Shem,



ulahlekile! Ngijeva kutsi utfukutsele. Kuvakala ungatsi usedvute nesitolo setincwadzi. Wota, asigijime, Asanda!”

Bakanyekanye labantfwana bagijima bacondza esitolo setincwadzi, futsi khona lapho, embikwaso, bekunaboMme wa Afrika naDintle. Make wavula imikhono yakhe na-Afrika wagijima wacondza kuyo. “Sawubona, Make, ukahle?” kwabuta Afrika. “Ungahlupheki manje, sesikutfolile wena naDintle.

Awusalahlekanga nyalo.” Dintle bekajabule kakhulu kubona bhuti wakhe lomkhulu. Afrika wagobondzela wamhaga.

“Make, lona ngu-Asanda, umngani wami lomusha,” kwasho Afrika. “Ungifundzise kusimisa libhodlela lanamnedi enhloko yami. Ufuna kutsenga incwadzi.”

“Sawubona, Asanda, ngiyajabula kuhlanguana nawe,” kwasho Mme wa Afrika amoyitela. “Manje, asesibuke letincwadzi sibone kutsi singatfolani! Afrika, khumbula bewufuna kufundza kwakha indlu yenyoni.”



Bonkhe bacitsa sikhatsi babuka letincwadzi futsi Make watfola yinye lekukhombisa kutsi utakha njani tintfo letehlukene ngesigodvo. “Ngicela, ungitsengele yona?” Afrika wacela make wakhe.

“Yebo, nangabe uyayitsandza,” kwasho Make.

Kwase kuba sikhatsi sekuhamba. “Buka, Asanda! Ngihamba nencwadzi yami ngiya ekhaya isenhloko!” kwasho Afrika, asimisa incwadzi yakhe lensha enhloko yakhe.

“Ungakhohliwa kuphakamisa impfumulo yakho, njengenkhosana!” kwahleka Asanda.



Ukuphi?

Indzaba ibhalwe ngu-Ann Walton
Imidwebho idwejiwe nguRico
Ihunushwe ngUBella Malangwane

“Siyahamba siya ettolo siyotsenga! Siyahamba siya ettolo siyotsenga!” Afrika wazubazuba embikwaDintle. Make wakhe, Mme wa Afrika, wammyitelela, wabese Dintle ushaya tandra takhe. “Yebo,” kwasho Mme wa Afrika, “ngako-ke faka ticattulo takho. Kufanele sisheshise. Kusafuneka sihambe siye esitshini sebhasi.”

Esteshini sebhasi, bekunabantu labaningi bamele ibhasi. Futsi ngesikhatsi bonkhe sebangeni ebhadini, wonke umuntu bekampinjelele kancane. Mme wa Afrika wagona Dintle etsangeni lakhe. Kwase kuhlala lomunye make eceleni kwake. Afrika wahlala ngakulelinye licele lamake wakhe, wampinjeleleka efasileweni. Kodwa akatange akunaka konkhe loku ngoba bekusho kutsi utawukhona kubuka ngaphandle ngalelifaiteko.

Ekuacineni umshayeli wamemeta, “Sitshi



sekugcina!”

“Buya, Afrika. Sehla lapha,” kwasho make wakhe. Emva sebehille ebhasini, Mme wa Afrika wamema Dintle emhlane wakhe. “Sondzela kimi wena,” watjela Afrika “Lena yindzawo lephitsitela kakhulu.”

Ngempele bekuphitsitela. Bekunabantu labattwele tikhwama bafuca nemathroli lagwele labakutsengile. Bekukhona futsi umfati labeketwele enhloko labekutsengile, kutihlalele angakakubambi.



“Ungakwenta wena lokwa, Make?” Afrika wabuta make wakhe.

“Kwenta ini?” kwabuta Mme wa Afrika.

“Kwetwala tintfo enhloko yakho kanjeya,” kwasho Afrika.

“Yebo ngingakhona. Kulula,” kwasho make wakhe.

Afrika wambuka lomake wahamba wate wanyamalala eticukwini tebantfu lababeme emkhatsi wetitolo tasenakezthe.

“Ngicisikele nani ngingatitwala tintfo enhloko yami!” Afrika washo attijela. Wabona lapha phasi libhodlela lanamnedi leplastiki lelile lutto. Walitsatsa waliphakamisa walibeka enhloko yakhe, kodwa kwadzingeka kutsi alibambe ngoba beliphike kuwa.

“Eshi!” kwasho intfombatana lebeyikhona lapho eceleni kwake.

“Ngitakukhombisa kutsi ukwenta njani loku!”

Yatsatsa libhodlela lanamnedi, yalibeka enhloko yayo, iphakamise impumulo yayo, yahamba



Batali bakhe babukana bobabili, bamamatseka babese batsi, “Yebo, kulungile ungahamba natsi.” Bekulilanga lelifutumele kepha linemafu. Yonkhe intfo kulesichwi beyibonakala ibinde ngendlela lengakavami.

“Ngicabanga kutsi lamuhla lilanga alihabi ngoba lilusizi ngenca yalomntwana wendlulamitsi,” kwasho Sisanda.

Indlovu lenkhulu yagolotela lomnden iobewendlula lapho.

“Mhlawumbe iyamangala kutsi kungani lentfombatana lencane iya emsebentini nebatali bayo,” kwasho make waSisanda.

Sisanda walekutisa inhloko. “Utawumangala nakatfola imphendvulo,” wacabanga.

Battola umntwana wendlulamitsi eme yedwana.



Intsamo yakhe lendze beyigobile nemehlo akhe futsi abukeka aboutfuntu. Sisanda wema wasondzela kuye kakhulu ngendlela langakhona ngayo. Wavula sikhwama sakhe lesincane wakhipha incwadzi yakhe. Wabese umangalisa batali bakhe-ke, wabese ufundzela lomntwana wendlulamitsi. Lomntwana wendlulamitsi wajika inhloko yakhe wayibukisa ngalapho kuchamuka khona lvi laSisanda sengatsi uva onkhe lamagama lashiwoko. Ekucaleni, batali baSisanda bacabanga kutsi kufundzela umntwana wendlulamitsi yntfo lengakatayeleki, kepha bantjinja imicondo yabo nababona kutsi lomntwana wendlulamitsi ubukeka abinde kangakanani – emehlo akhe lamnene abuke Sisanda.

“Indzaba yami imente wativa ancono,” Sisanda watjela mkhulu wakhe nakefika ekhaya.

Sisanda bekavakashela lendlulamitsi lencane tint sambama letinyenti nangetimphelansonto. Ngaso sonkhe sikhatsi nakaya kuye, bekahamba nendzaba latawabelana naye ngayo. Labangani labasha lababili bebabukeka bakahle nabandzawonye ngisho netivakashni lebetendlula betibathwebula titfombe.

Kancane kancane lendlulamitsi lencane yacala kubanemanda. Bantfu kulesichwi bebamakekelela

kahle kakhulu futsi analo lonkhe lutsando lwemngani wakhe lomusha, Sisanda, lwenta tinanga.

Ngalinye lilanga umpfatsi wesichwi wacela Sisanda kutsi etse lomngani wakhe lomusha ligama. “Ngicabanga kutsi Thokozani ligama lelikahle,” kwasho Sisanda.

Ngakusasa umpfatsi wesichwi washayela tishela waSisanda lucingo. Wamema bonkhe bantwana labafundza naSisanda eklasini kutsi bete batwebubona Thokozani. Lendlulamitsi lenhle beseyikrile yaba yinde yabuye futsi yaba nemandla etinyangeni letintsatu nje kusukela ngelilanga lekuvakasha kwaSisanda kwekucala. Ngelilanga lekuvakasha, bebangemashurni lamane bantwana belibanga le-3 labebalinde ngkulangatelela kutsi kuvulwe emagede esichwi. Sisanda-ke lapho wabahola bonkhe ngekutichenya wayobakhombisa Thokozani. Labanye balabantwana babuka lendlulamitsi ngekumangala. Labanye bagigitseka ngekwesaba. Tishela wabo, Nks. Khanyle, wawele nje wamamatseka.

“Umgani wakho muhle, Sisanda. Umentele umusa,” washo ngebumnene.

“Ngubani ligama lakhe?” kwabuta lomunye webafana.

“Thokozani,” kwaphendvula Sisanda.



“Thokozani usho kutsi ‘jabulani,’” kwachaza Nks. Khanyle.

Labantwana bahlala phasi futsi balalela Sisanda afundza indzaba layifundzela Thokozani ngelilanga bahlangana kwekucala.

Umpfatsi wesichwi watwebula tintfombe. Netivakashni lebetendlula lapho nato tatwebula titfombe. Ngisho nemtwebuittfombe weliphephandzaba lendzawo naye wabattwebula. Wabatsembisa kutsi sitfombe sabo sitawuphuma ephephandzabeni masinyane. Wonkhe muntu wamemeta.

Sipho lesihle kangakai! Kufundza kute welaphe umngani.

Kuvusa likhono lebantfwana ngekuteka
tinganekane nangekufundza

www.nolibali.org www.nolibali.mobi [nolibalisa](https://www.facebook.com/nolibalisa) [@nolibalisa](https://www.instagram.com/nolibalisa)



Yabelana ngendzaba namuhla !

Neo nemhlaba lomkhulu, lobanti

Indzaba ibhalwe nguVianne Venter
Imidwebo idwejiwe nguRico
Ihunyushwe nguManesi Kekana

Neo wabuka efasitelweni lelikamelo lakhe lelimphunga sitaladi lesimphunga lesinebantfu labamanti, labamphunga baphutfuma emvuleni lemphunga. Bekangakhoni kuphumela ngaphandle, futsi besatfundze tonkhe tincwadzi takhe atifundzele Mbali.

Kuserjalo, kwangena gogo anetinwele letimahlipihliphi ngenca yekuhhusha kwemoya ngaphandle. Kukhona bekakuphetse. Neo wakubona kutsi bekusicabati, futsi kusasikwele, futsi kunemibala legcamile ... futsi bekuvuleka – njengelibhokisi lemcebo!

“Lena bekuyincwadzi yami lebhengiyitsandza kakhulu ngesikhatsi ngisesemncane ngingangawe,” Gogo watjela Neo. “Bekungumyango wami longiyisa emhlabeni lomkhulu, lobanti.”

Wabese uyayivula lencwadzi. Ekhasini lekucala bekunenzawo lengumlingo, lebeyikhashane kakhulu nalelilanga lelimphungamphunga. Siganga besiluhlata satjani siphindze futsi sibe saligolide nalokunsundvu, sinesibhakabhaka lesihle, lesikhulu, lesiluhlata kwesibhakabhaka, futsi sifutfumele, lilanga lelimtfuli belenta phansi kutsi kushise.

“Hhayi bo! Ingabe loku kuliciniso?” Neo wadvosa umoya.

Gogo wamamatseka. “Awati yini? Kutsi tonkhe tindzaba tiliciniso, nangabe ukholelwa kuto,” kwasho yena. Wabese ukhomba indzawo ekhasini lapho khona umfana lomncane, lobekacishe alingane naNeo, bekahamba ancamula siganga.

Ngesikhatsi Gogo afundza, Neo wavala emehlo akhe waticabanga ahamba, asetintsabeni ... ancamula umhlaba lomkhulu, lonsundvu ... ahamba acondze emhlabeni lomkhulu, lobanti.

Weva emavi esiganga. “Phuma! Phuma!” kuhlabela inyoni lencane. “Lilanga lelilhe!” kukhala tinyekevu. “Wota, wota futsi utodlala,” kwahleba umoya etjanini lobudze.



Neo wakhumbula ngalemvula lemphunga, lenako, wacabanga nangekutsi ingabe ufanele kutsi abe khona lapho yini. Kepha endzabeni, ungenta noma ngabe yini. Bekute imvula lapha. Ngako-ke, Neo wahamba wancamula siganga.

Intfo yekucala layibona bekungumtimba wetingodvo, lomudze futsi lonsundvu. Bewunemikhono, lemidze lensundvu lebeyifika esibhakabhakeni, kanye nenhloko lenkhulu, letinsaba lenemacembe laluhlata lebeyinyikanyika kulomoya lohheletako.

“Sawubona,” kwasho Neo, ahlahle emehlo. “Uyini?”

“Ngisihlahla. Ngivakhona kubona konkhe



ngale, kulamatsafa lamahle, laligolide. Khuphuka ute lapha, futsi ubuke kanye nami.” Lesihlahla sasondzela, Neo wasigibela.

Etulu emagaleni, Neo bekakhona kubona umngcengcema lapho kuphela khona umhlaba. Futsi bekukhona lokunyenti endzaweni letsite lapho, lebekucishe kumetfuse nakacabanga ngako.

Kepha lesihlahla sambamba ngalokuphephile, futsi samhlebeli satsi, “Hamba uyotibonela utfolisise. Ungesabi. Kunemhlaba lomuhle, lomkhulu, lobanti lapha.”

Ngako, Neo wabese uyehla wachubeka neluhambo lwakhe lwekuncamula siganga.

Masinyane nje, wahlangana nesidvuli senhlabatsi lecinile lesinetimbobo letincane,

Impempe yakhala, badlali base bayagijima babuyela enkhundleni kusigamu sesibili. Umdlalo wachubeka ngalokufanako njengoba tintfo betenteka esigamini sekucala ... kwate kwasala umzuzu munye vo!

Neo watfola ibhola. Wabuka emaceleni kubona kutsi ngabe ukhona yini weDiamond Football Club edvute naye. Cha, bekayedwa. Wagijima waya embili, adilibula lelibhola. Masinyane nje kwavela umdlali weDiamond Football Club. Neo wambuka ekhatsi emehlweni ngesikhatsi akhahlela lelibhola liphuma emkhatsi wemilente yalomunye umdlali. Tibukeli tamemeta ngenjabulo. Lomunye umdlali weDiamond Football Club wasuka wacondza kuNeo kuyomhlasela. Masinyane, Neo wayendlulisela kuPriya ibhola.

Wonkhe umuntfu wabamba umoya ngesikhatsi Priya atsatsa ibhola ayikhahlela kakhulu. LADUMA! Umvimbimagoli weDiamond Football Club abengakayiboni nekuyibona lebhola nayita! Priya wase alifake ligoli.



Akubanga ngumzuzwana ngekushesha lokukhulu. Watsi nakagucuka nje kujabulela leligoli, lompempe wayishaya impempe yekugcina!

IMaqhawe Football Club bese iwuwinile lomdlalo. Neo wajabula kakhulu ngangekutsi wagijima wacondza kuPriya wafike wamtsatsa wamphakamisela etulu!



Bagijima kanyekanye bacondza kubalingani babo nemcechesi eceleni kwenkhundla, bonkhe base bayadebha. BoPriya naNeo base bayagijima baya kubabe waNeo. Rahul bekavutsela ivuvuzela yakhe kakhulu.

“Indlela lenidlale ngayo nifanelwe kutsi nitfole i-ayisikhilimu, Priya naNeo,” kwasho babe waNeo. “Letihlabani tetfu letimbili tingakutsandza yini loko?”

“Yebo! Singayitsandza i-ayisikhilimu,” Mbali wabaphendvulela. Bahleka bonkhe.

Neo waphakamisa Mbali wammema ngesikhatsi bahamba bayotsenga i-ayisikhilimu. Nanoma nje abengakawafaki emagoli lamabili njengobe bekafuna, kodwa usite umngani wakhe wafaka ligoli lekuwina! Priya yena? Bekajabule kakhulu ngoba bekuligoli lakhe lekucala ngca lake walifakela iMaqhawe Football Club. Lomsindvo wevuvuzela yaRahul bewufana nemculo lomnandzi nje lobewudlalelwa yena.



Umzuzu wekucina

Indzaba ibhalwe nguZukiswa Wanner
Imidwebho idwebiwe nguRico
Ihunyushwe ngubella Malangwane



“Ngitawufaka
emagoli lamabili
namuhla, Babe,”
kušno Neo agcoka
emakhokho akhe.

“Futsi
ngitawulekelela
ngekwengeta
emagoli lamatsatfu
kulawo, Malume,”
kušno Priya
losandza kufika
ekhaboNeo
nemnakabo
lomncane, Rahul.
Rahul bekaphetse
ivuzela yakhe
lebovu tju.

Babe waNeo wahleka. “Kuhle-ke, sengilangatelela
kubongelela lokuphindwe kasihlanu-ke!”
“Nami futsi, Malume! Ngingabongelela nami?”
kwabuta Rahul.

“Kunjalo, mfana wami,” kušno babe waNeo asita
Mbali kugcoka ticatfuIo takhe. “Manje, asihambeni!”
Bangena emotweni bonkhe. Neo wahlala
embili. Abeke wahlala lapho emahlанда lamaningi
phambilini. Abenesiciniseko sekutsi uma babe
wakhe angamvumela, masinyane nje imilente
yakhe naseyimidze ngalokwanele, utawukhona
kushayela lemoto. Kubukeka kulula. Rahul naPriya
bahlala ngemuya bafaka Mbali emkhatsini wabo.
Bamkitalakita wase uyagegetseka.

Batsi bangakateleli, babe sebasenkundleni
yelibhola letinyawo. Befika ngesikhatsi lesikahle
sekutsi Priya naNeo bahlangane nebalingani babo
beMaghawe Football Club khona batotilungiselela.
Bebadlala neDiamond Football Club namuhla.

“Khumbulani kwenta siciniseko sekutsi
niyakucedza lokucwebetela kwalawo maDiamond
ngendlela yekutsi emva kwalomdlalo balingitjintje
ligama labo bese baba yiCoal Football Club,”
kušno umceceshi wabo.

Kwase kuba sikhatsi sekutsi badlali bagijime
bangene enkundleni. Lompempe wayishaya
impempe yakhe wabese uyacala umdlalo.

Tintfo tacala kancane, kodwa masinyane
nje taphakama. Bekunemsindvo lomkhulu
ngesikhatsi imindeni yalabantwana balamcembu
omabili babongelela. Ibhola beyiba sendzaweni
enye yenkhunda yebhola kancane, kutsi lapho
sekubukeka kwangatsi sebasondzela kusigamu
lesinye, munye webadlali ayitsatse ibhola abaleke
nayol! Umdlalo wachubeka kanjalo kwate kwaba
sigamu sekucala semdlalo.



“Sengiphelelwa sineke! Utsembise kutsi
utawufaka emagoli,” Rahul watjela Neo naPriya
ngesikhatsi befika emgceni loseceleni.

“Ya. Mbali ufuna emagoli, Mbali ufuna emagoli,”
kuphindza Mbali. “Mbali sewuyetela,” wengeta
atamula. Neo naPriya bamane bahlleka nje base
bayagijima babuyela emuva kubalingani babo.



Yabelana ngendzaba namuhla!



njengeminyango lemincane. Ngekhatsi bekeva
emavi latinkhulungwane lakhulumako, kanye
netigi tetinyawo letincane letigijimako letitigidzi
letisitjupha.

“Sanibonani! Nibobani?” Neo wamemeta
kumunye waleminyango.

“Sawubona!” kwaphendvula livi lelincane.
“Sitintutwane. Siccoca tindzaba temhlaba lapha.
Ingabe uyafuna yina kuva letinye tato?”

Neo bekattisanda tindzaba, ngako-ke wahlala
phansi walailela. Letintutwane taccoca tindzaba
tato tesiganga nelhlatsi, kanye netetintsaba
nemadolobhakati labekakhashane kunalapho.

“Tindzaba letinengi kangaka?” kwabuta Neo.
“Tinyenti letindzaba tingange tinkanyeti
esibhakabhakeni,” kwaphendvula tintutwane.

Neo, wavalalisa ngekuvititisa sandla,
wachubeka nendlela yakhe yekuncamula sianooga.

Ekugcineni, Neo
wahlangana nemanti
lamanyenti
labekageleta
ethoshini
kusukelela
ekuseni kute
kuba sebusuku.
Neo wangena
kulamanti kute
aphotise imilente yakhe lebeyishisa.

Lamanti amkhaphatela lapha etinyaweni
abuye futsi agigitseka atsi, “Ngingumfula. Ngisuka
etintsabeni ngite ngiyongena elwandle. Wota,
ngilandzele. Ngitakumikisa ekhaya.”

Neo wacabanga kutsi loko kungaba mmandzi
kakhulu. Ngako-ke walandzela lomfula wadzabula
tthoshi wabuye futsi wendlula emkhatsini
wetintsaba. Bahamba kanyekanye imini yonkhe
kwacishe futsi kwaba sebusuku, kwate kwatsi
ekugcineni, Neo wefika esicongweni sentsaba.



Akhona lapho, bekakhona kubona lidolobha
lelincane, leligezwe yimvula lahlaba futsi
limanyatela ekushoneni kwelilanga.

Umfula wagobhota ngebumnene, “Chubeka,
hamba uye ekhaya. Kunebantfu labakutsandzako
lapho, labalindzele kwabelana nawe tindzaba.”

Neo wahamba, wewuka neidolobha. Wabona
titaladi lebetiphitsitela tidzabula lidolobha,
njengemifula. Wabona tindlu, tiftutinyetwa
kukhanya kwasentsambama. Ngekhatsi kuto, bantfu
bebamatasatasa, njengetintutwane letincane.

Ekugcineni, Neo wahlola efasitelweni lapho
khona bekunagogo, lonemikhono lecinile
netinwele letinahlodlombiya njengemagala
esihlahla lesikhulu, awala incwadzi wabuye futsi



wagobondzela kute acabuze avelalise umfanyana
wakhe ayolala.

Neo wacabanga ngalesiganga nalesihlahla
kanye naletintutwane nalomfula. Futsi watshi
lapha nakabuka logogo, umushi wenkhosatana
wakhanyisa lendlu lencane ngemibala legcamile
kwabukeka njengesitombe encwadzi. Neo
wacabanga ngeluhambo lwakhe lwekutibonelela
utfolisise ngekhatsi emakhasini encwadzi yaGogo
layitsandzako, wabuye futsi wacabanga ngaye
kanye naMbali ekhaya.

Ngako-ke, wesuka kulencwadzi, wangena
embhedzeni wakhe lofutumele, ekamelweni lakhe
lelintofofontofo, endlini yakhe lencane.

Futsi kungako-ke, kutsi nangabe umhlaba
ubukeka umphunga, nelikamelol lakhe libukeka
lilincane, Neo uvula incwadzi. Uphuma emnyango
emkhatsini walamakhasi, abuye futsi ahambe aye
emhlabeni lomkhulu, lobanti.

Kuvusa likhono lebantfwana ngekuteka
tinganekane nangekufundza

www.nolibali.org www.nolibali.mobi nolibaliSA @nolibaliSA



Umsindvo lomnandzi kakhulu emhlabeni wonkhe

Indzaba ibhalwe nguNiki Daly
Imidwebho idwebiwe nguRico
Ihunyushwe nguManesi Kekana

Bella bekaphetwe situnge kantsi futsi Make yena bekanemsebenti wekuhlanta indlu.

“Hamba naNoodle niyoshaywa ngumoya lofreshi.” kusho Make

Noodle walandzela Bella baphumela ngaphandle wabese uhlala phasi eceleni kwakhe kupheyivumenti. Bella wabubula wabese uhogela umoya. Bewunganuki njengemoya lofreshi. Bewunuka



njengesiminyaminyana sethafikhi.

Hhamu! kwasho imoto. Pip! Kwasho lenye.

Dududu dududu, dududu! kwadvuma sidudu. Tsigi, tsigi, kweeee! kwakhala iveni lenemathayi nemtimba lomdzala lotfombile.

Bella wacala kubala imisindvo lemtungeletile. Beseyivele imine!

Gruuu, gruuvu,gruu! kwevakala sibholamgwaco. Hhong, hhong, hhong! kwakhonkhotsa Noodle akhonkhotsa lesibholamgwaco. Bhum, bhum, bhum! kwevakala umsindvo wemculo uphuma etekisini.

Hanna, hanna, hanna! kwevakala lomunye make akhuluma kumakhalekhikini. Kwa kwa, kwa kwevakala emakwayikwayi akhe kupheyivumenti ngesikhatsi endlula. Bha, bha, bha! kwevakala ingijimi igijima yendlula Bella. Hhong, Hhong, Hhong! kwevakala Noodle akhonkhotsa lengijimi. Viyo, viyo, viyo! kwasho kuvakala umfana ashaya inkwela agibele libhayisikili.

“Imisindvo LELISHUMI NAMIBILI!” kwasho Bella. Kepha yonkhe lemisindvo beseyicala kwenta inhloko yaBella kutsi ibe nesiyeti. ngako-ke wabese uyayekela kubala wabese utsi, “Wota, Noodle sihambe siye ebaleni lelingemuva kwendlu lapho kumnandzi khona futsi kute umsindvo.”

Emvawkwendlu ithrafikhi beyivakala ikhashane kakhulu. Bebakhona ngisho nekuva umsindvo lomnandzi kakhulu wekuntijlota kwenyoni lencane. Bella wavala emehlo akhe waphulula Noodle babese bayazuba kanyekanye!

“Ahhhhha! Eshuwii! Ehhei!” Umsindvo lomubi



kakhulu lebewuvela endlini yaGogo ngakulolunye luhlangotsi. Masinyane nje, Bella wagijima wayotjela make wakhe kutsi uve ini.

“Kunemisindvo lemibi lechamuka endlini yaGogo!” kwamemeta Bella emsindwweni wekuhhuma kwemshini wekushanyela, hhhhuuuu, hhhhuuuu, hhhhuuuu! Make wabese uyawucisha.

“Angikeva lutfo,” kwasho Make.



“Lalelai!” kwasho Bella.

“Ahhhhha! Eshuwii! Ehhei!”

“NguGogo loyo,” kwasho Make. “Phutfuma! Asihambe siyobona kutsi yini inkinga.”

Make, Bella naNoodle baphutfuma behla ngemgwaco babuye bajika likhona bacondza endlini

yaGogo. Batfola Gogo asekhishini aphuphutsa tandla takhe.

“Eshuwi! Ngishise sandla sami nganali lipuleti lelilibe lelishisako!” kwakhala Gogo.



“Sifake emantini labandzako loku ngisahamba ngiyolande libhokisi lelusito lwekucala,” kwasho Make, nanguya agijima abuyela emuva endlini yakhe – papa, papa, papa.

Masinyane nje Make bekasabuyile, aphetse libhokisana lelinesiphambano lesibovu lapha esivalweni salo. Wagcobisa sandla saGogo ngemutsi wabese uyasibhandisha.

“Gogo awukwati kupheka ngesandla lesibuhlungu,” kwasho Make. “Wena kanye nemndeni wakho nifanele kutsi nite nitodla kanye natsi kudla kwakushiwa lamuhla.”

“Ngiyabonga,” kwasho Gogo. “Ngicela kutsi utsatse lelibhodo lemabhontjisi lelilibe utowengeta ekudleni kwetu.”

Ngesikhatsi sekudla kwantsambama, Gogo wefika nemndeni wakhe.

Mhhuu, mhhuu! – loyo-ke ngumsindvo labawenta ngesikhatsi banuka ikhari lemnandzi lebeyiphekwe nguMake waBella ngelibhodo laGogo lemabhontjisi. Noodle naye waphakelwa lokuncane nje esitjeni. Nchafu, nchamfu! Wakudla konkhe. Hlaphu, hlaphu, wanatsa onkhe emanti esitjeni!

“Ngijjabula kutsi nikuwile kukhala kwami,” kwasho Gogo kuBella.

“Bengimatasatasa ngibala imisindvo

lengtungeletile,” kwasho Bella.

“Kulungile-ke nangu lomunye umsindvo,”

kwasho Gogo agobana acondza kuBella. Mncwaaa! Kwasho kuhlala kucabuza lokukhulu esihlatsini saBella. Bella bekasakhohliwe kutsi ubale imisindvo lemingaki, kepha lona bewuphuma embili emhlabeni wonkhe!

“Ngumsindvo wami lengiwutsandza kakhulu kunayo yonkhe!” washo amamatseka.



Ngesikhatsi sekulala, Make wabuta Bella, “Uyawati yini umsindvo wami lengiwutsandza kakhulu kutsi ngumuphi?”

“Ngumuphi,” kwabuta Bella.

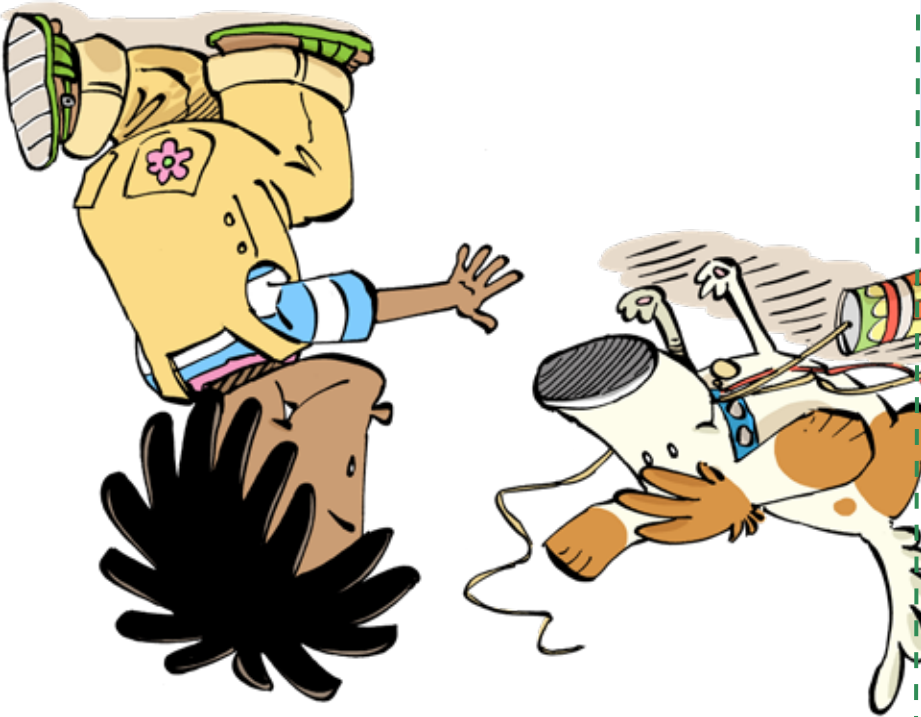
“Ngulona!” kwasho Make, akitalakita Bella esiswini.

Gwa gwa gwa, gwi gwi gwi, ha, ha, hee, hee, ha, ha, hee, hee! Kwahleka Bella.

Yebo! Luhleko lungumsindvo lomnandzi kakhulu



emhlabeni wonkhe. Ucabanga kutsini?



Neo grabbed Hope's arm. "Look," he said, "Tin's on stage! But where is the We Can Band?"

Before Hope could answer, Tin stepped up to the microphone. "Hello!" she said. "ARE YOU READY TO START THIS PARTY?"

"Yebo, yes!" shouted the crowd.

Tin started playing her guitar. "Repeat after me," she said as she started singing. "Left foot back," "Left foot back,"

"Left foot back," sang the crowd.

"Right foot back," sang Tin.

"Right foot back," sang the crowd.

Josh and Hope were smiling and singing along, but Neo was still looking around for the band.

Soon the party was in full swing. Tin sang her songs while Neo, Hope, Josh and Bella played along. And Noodle barked every now and then to join in too!

Then the other artists each sang a song from their country. The crowd cheered and clapped. They loved the show!

"You see," said Tin to the We Can Band, "this little team saved the dream! Thanks to the four of you ... and Noodle, everyone enjoyed a wonderful party!"

Masinyane-nje lidzili beselichubeka ngalokuphelele. Tin wahlabela tingoma takhe ngesikhatsi Neo, Hope, Josh naBella badlala nabo. Noodle bekahle akhonkhotsa afuna kuhlanyela nabo naye!

Laba labanye bahlabeleli ngulowo nalowo wahlabela ingoma yelive lakubo. Lesicuku sabahalalisela sashaya netandla. Bawutsandza lombukiso!

"Uyabona," kwasho Tin kule-We Can Band, "lelicembu lelincane liliphumelelisile leliphupho! Siyabonga kini nobane ... naNoodle, wonkhewonkhe walijabulela lelidzili lelihle kakhulu!"



"Gogo," said Neo, "did you hear that? They said everyone is welcome. May we please go? Please?"

Gogo looked at Neo and smiled. "If Josh and Hope are allowed to go, then you may go too," she said. Josh and Hope were out the door as quick as a flash to ask their parents' permission to join the party at the park.

When they came back to fetch Neo, Hope told Gogo that Bella and her mom would be going too.

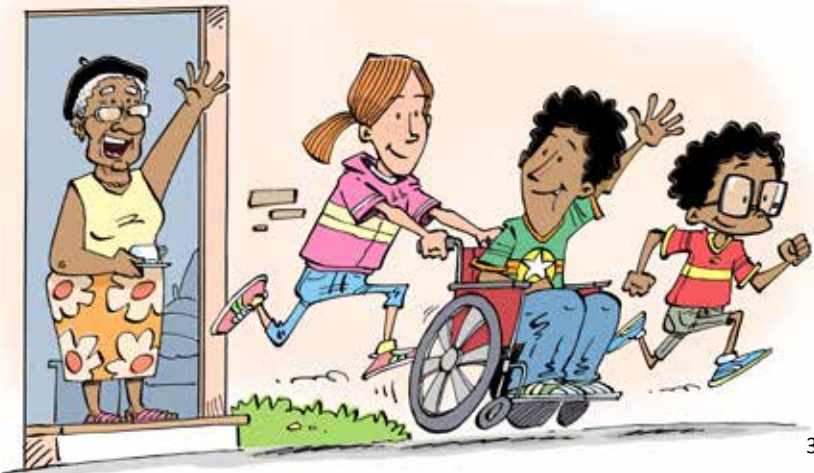
"Okay, off you go then. Stay close together," said Gogo.

"Gogo," kwasho Neo, "ukuvile loko? Batsite wonkhewonkhe wemukelekile. Singaya yini? Siyacela"

Gogo wabuka Neo wabese uyamoyitela. "Uma ngabe Josh naHope bavumelekile kutsi bahambe, nawe-ke ungahamba," kwasho yena. Josh naHope baphuma emnyango ngalokukhulu kushesha njengembane bayocela imvume kubatali babo yekutsi bahlanganyele kulelidzili lelisephakhi.

Batsi nababuya balandze Neo, Hope lelisepaki watjela Gogo kutsi Bella namake wakhe nabo bayaya.

"Kulungile, hambani-ke. Ningahlukani, kwasho Gogo.





Lena epaki, Neo wonkhe wonkhe Bella namake wakhe, futsi ngisho naNoodle beketlei! "Ngicabanga kutsi wonkhe wonkhe welidolobha leftu ulapha," kwasho Neo. "Nalabanye banftu labasha futsi." "Lalela . . ." kwasho Josh. "Kukhona labanye banftu labakhuluma Sifileni?" "Yebo!" kwasho Hope. "Futsi Sifilelewa (Chichewa) nesishona."

At the park, Neo saw Bella and her mom, and even Noodle had come along! "I think everyone from our town is here," said Neo. "And some new people too." "Listen . . ." said Josh. "Are some people speaking French?" "Yes!" said Hope. "And I can hear Chichewa and Shona too."



Tin strummed her guitar and said, "LET THE MUSIC BEGIN!" As Tin pointed at Neo and Hope, they beat their drums. Then Tin sang, "Left foot back," and pointed at the crowd. "Left foot back," sang the crowd. Next Tin pointed at Josh and he shook his shakers in time to the beat. "Right foot back," sang Tin. "Right foot back," sang the crowd. Tin pointed at Bella. The row of tins chimed beautifully as Bella swung them against each other. Noodle barked excitedly.

Tin washaya lugitali lwakhe wabese utsi, "AWUSALE UCALA UMCULO!" Ngesikhatsi Tin akhomba Neo naHope, bashaya tigubhu tabo. Tin wabese uyahlabela, "Lunyawo lwesancele emuva," wabese ukhomba lesicuku "Lunyawo lwesancele emuva," kwahlabela sicuku. Lokulandzelako, Tin wakhomba Josh wabese ukhuhlutisa tikhuhlutiswa takhe ahambisana nesigci. "Lunyawo lwesekudla emuva," kwahlabela Tin. "Lunyawo lwesekudla emuva," kwahlabela sicuku. Tin wakhomba Bella. Loluhele lwetikotela lwakhala kamnandzi ngesikhatsi Bella atijikitisa tishayisana. Noodle wakhonkhotisa ngenjabulo.



Get story active!



Yenta indzaba ibe nemdlandla!

Here are some activities for you to try with your family. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *A party at the park* (pages 5, 6, 27 and 28) and *The boastful little weaver bird* (page 30).

Nayi leminy e imisebenti longayetama nemndeni wakho. Isuselwa kuto tonkhe letindzaba letikulolushicilelo lweSengeto seNal'ibali: *Lidzili epaki* (emakhasi 5, 6, 27 na28) naletsi *Lihlokohloko lelitikhukhumetako* (ikhasi 31).

A party at the park

Before you read the story

- ★ Ask your children to share their thoughts with you about a concert that they would like to go to. Ask them what they would look forward to most and who they would take with them.

After you've read the story

- ★ Talk to each other about different musical instruments, the sounds they make and where they come from. Talk about which household items could make good instruments (e.g. an empty coffee tin for a drum or empty bottles for a xylophone).
- ★ Choose one or two instruments that you spoke about, collect what you need to make them and listen to the sounds they make when you play them.
- ★ Ask younger children to draw their favourite part of the story. Older children can write about a party they would like to have, what would happen at the party and who would be there.
- ★ Look at the picture below. In each thought bubble, write what you think the character is thinking about. Then colour in the picture.

Lidzili epaki

Ngembikwekutsi ufundze lendzaba

- ★ Cella banfwana bakho kutsi babelane nawe ngemicabango yabo ngekhonsathi labangatsandza kuya kuyo. Babute kutsi yini labatawube bayilndzele kakhulu nekutsi bobani labangatsandza kuhamba nabo.

Emvakwekuba sewuyifundzile lendzaba

- ★ Cocani ngetinhlobo letehlukene tetigubhu temculo, lemisindvo letiwentako nekutsi tibuya kuphi. Cocani ngekutsi ngutiphi tintfo tasendlini letingenta tigubhu temculo letikahle. (sib.siketela selikhofi lesingenalutfo kube sigubhu noma emabhodlela langenalutfo kube licilongo).
- ★ Khetsa sinye noma timbili tigubhu temculo lenikhulume ngato, gcogca lokudzingako kutsi utakhe bese ulalela lemisindvo letiyentako uma utidlala.
- ★ Cella banfwana labancane kutsi badwebe incenye yendzaba labayitsandza kakhulu kwendlula tonkhe. Banfwana labadzadlana bangabhala ngelidzili labangatsandza kubanalo, loko lokuyokwenteka kulelidzili nekutsi babani labayobe bakhona lapho.
- ★ Ebhamuteni lemcabango ngalinye, bhala locabanga kutsi lomlingisi ucabanga ngako. Bese usifaka umbala lesitfombe.



The boastful little weaver bird

- ★ Use clay, playdough or even Prestik to create the characters in the story, or draw your own pictures of them and cut them out. Use your characters to retell the story in your own way!
- ★ Do you know of any other stories that have snakes and birds in them? What happens in these stories? Are there any similarities to this story?



Lihlokohloko lelitikhukhumetako

- ★ Sebentisa lubumba, inhlama yekudlala noma iprestikhi kwenta balingisi kulendzaba, noma dweba takho tiffombe tabo bese uyatijuba uyatikhapha. Sebentisa labalingisi bakho kuphindza ucoce lendzaba ngeyakho indlela!
- ★ Kukhona yini letinye tindzaba lotatiko letinetinyoka netinyoni kuto? Yini leyentekako kuleindzaba? Kukhona yini lokufanako kulendzaba?



The boastful little weaver bird

Written by Nicky Webb ■ Illustrated by Vian Oelofson



Once there was a little weaver bird that was very proud of his beautiful yellow feathers and shiny black beak. He sat on the reeds by the side of the river shouting to anyone who would listen, "Look at me! Am I not beautiful? Look at my bright yellow feathers! See how my beak shines in the sun!"

The other birds and animals didn't like the little weaver bird. It wasn't just that he was boastful, he was also mean.

"Hey, Crocodile!" shouted Weaver, "You have really ugly teeth. They are big and jagged and yellow, and you have bits of meat stuck in them! Sies! I bet you wish you had a beautiful beak like mine!"

Crocodile slid under the water and thought about how nice it would be if Weaver was stuck in his teeth!

When it was time for Weaver to build a nest, he went about it in his usual boastful way. Instead of choosing bits of grass and reed and feathers like the other birds, he picked up pieces of shiny paper and sparkly sweet wrappers, which he wove into the nest. When he was done, his nest sparkled and twinkled in the sun. "Hey, everybody," shouted Weaver. "Look at my nest! Isn't it magnificent? See how it shines in the sun!"



A tortoise ambled past the reeds and stopped to look at Weaver's strange nest. "Don't you wish that you had a home like mine, Tortoise?" tweeted Weaver. "Yours is very dull and boring. See how mine sparkles."

Tortoise shook his head. "I am happy with my shell, Weaver. It keeps me safe, and that is all that is important to me."

Next, a little field mouse poked her head out of a pile of dry leaves. A piece of foil in Weaver's nest caught her eye. "Wow, Weaver, your nest is very bright," she squeaked.

Weaver puffed up his feathers. "Isn't it?" he said proudly. "Are you not tired, Mouse, of living in brown leaves and twigs? How very sad and drab your house is."

"No, Weaver," said Mouse. "When you are my size, you are on the menu of lots of other animals. When I burrow deep into my pile of leaves, no one can see me and that stops me from being eaten. I'd rather be safe than sorry."

"I am sure that you are just jealous," sniffed Weaver with his beak in the air.

Now there was a big snake near the river that had been sleeping through the winter. When he woke up, he felt very hungry, and so he went in search of something tasty to fill his stomach. He came across the little tortoise basking in the sun. Tortoise took one look at Snake's flickering tongue and beady eyes and pulled his head straight back into his shell. Snake nudged Tortoise a few times, but it seemed like this was just a hard shell, so he moved on to look for something that he could sink his teeth into.

Soon Snake spotted Mouse, who was gathering seeds and other tasty treats for her lunch. He slithered towards her, trying to make as little noise as possible, but his grumbling stomach gave him away. Mouse shot off as fast as her little legs could carry her and squirmed quickly down to the bottom of her pile of dry leaves. She lay there quietly, not moving a whisker. Snake prodded the leaves for a bit, but his tummy was now growling loudly. He was too hungry to dig through all those leaves for a meal as small as Mouse, so he moved on.

Soon he found himself down by the river. There, the strangest thing caught his eye. It looked just like a nest, but it sparkled and blinked in the bright sunlight. Snake spotted Weaver flying into the nest. "Funny that a bird would not try to hide his nest from a hungry snake," said Snake to himself.

He crept silently towards the river and wound his way up the reeds to Weaver's nest. Luckily, just as he was about to poke his head into the nest and eat the little bird, he was spotted by the other birds, who shrieked and cheeped a warning. Weaver shot out of his nest just in time and managed to get away, but Snake knocked the beautiful nest to the ground, where it broke apart.



"That will teach you, Weaver, for being such a show-off," chirped the other birds.

"And look!" cried a little chick, "your feathers have turned brown!"

Weaver looked at his wings in horror. They were indeed completely brown. He felt very ashamed. Not only had he nearly been eaten, but his house had been destroyed and his beautiful yellow feathers were quite brown and ordinary, just like lots of the other birds.

Weaver had learned his lesson. He stopped showing off and started being kinder to the other animals. Although his feathers turned yellow again, to this day, every winter, they turn brown again to remind him of his foolishness.



Lihlokohloko lelitikhukhumetako

Ibhalwe nguNicky Webb ■ Imidwebho idwetjwe nguVian Oelofson

Likhona
letindzaba



Bekukhona lihlokohloko lelincane lebelitigcabha ngebuhle betinsiba talo letimfubi nemlomo walo lomnyama lomanyatelako. Lahlala emihlangeni ngaseceleni kwemfula limemeta noma ngubani labengalalela. Ngibukeni! Angisimuhle? Bukani tinsiba tami letikhanyako letimfubi! Bukani kutsi umlomo wami umanyatela njani elangeni!”

leti letinye tinyoni netilwane betingalitsandzi lelihlokohloko lelincane. Bekunguloko nje kutsi belitikhukhumeta. boastful, he was also mean.

“Hhehi, Ngwenya!” kumemeta Lihlokohloko, “Unematinyo lamabi ngempela. Makhulu futsi akalingani kantsi amfubi, futsi uneticucu tenyama letikhaceke kuwo! Suka! Ngiyabheja wena ufisa kuba nemlomo lomuhle njengalona wami!”

Ngwenya washelela wangena ngaphansi kwemanti wacabanga kutsi kungaba kuhle njani uma Lihlokohloko angakhacela kulamatinyo akhe!

Nasekusikhatsi sekutsi Lihlokohloko akhe sidleke sakhe, wachubeka nalendlela yakhe yekutikhukhumeta. Esikhundleni sekukhetha tincamu tetjani nemhlanga netinsiba njengaletinye tinyoni, wakhetha emapheshana lamanyatelako nemaphepha ekugoca emaswidi lakhatimulako lawatsatsa wawaphicela kulesidleke. Watsi lapho sekacedzile, sidleke sakhe sacwebetela sakhatimula elangeni. “Hhehi, nine nokhe,” kwamemeta Lihlokohloko. “Bukani sidleke sami! Asisihle nje? Bukani kutsi simanya njani elangeni!”



Lufudvu lwatihambela kancane nje lwendlula imihlanga lwase luyema kutobuka lesidleke saLihlokohloko lesingaketayeleki. “Awufisi kuba nelikhaya lelifana naleli lami, Fudvu?” kuhlabela Lihlokohloko. “Yakho iyafifiyela nje futsi iyavilaphisa. Buka kutsi imanya njani leyami.”

Fudvu wanikina inhloko, “Ngiyababula ngeligobolondvo lami, Lihlokohloko. Lingenta ngihlale ngiphephile, futsi nguloko lokubalulekile kimi.”

Lokulandzelako, ligundwane lelincane lesiganga laveta inhloko yalo encunjini yemacembe. Sincamu sefoyili esidlekeni saLihlokohloko sabamba liso lalo. “Hhawu Lihlokohloko, sidleke sakho sikhanya kakhulu,” latswininitha.

Lihlokohloko wakhukhumukisa tinsiba takhe. “Akusiko?” kwasho yena ngekutigcabha. “Awukadzinwa, Ligundwane, kuhlala emacembeni lansundvu nemagala lamancane etihlahla? Indlu yakho nje ivisana buhlungu ayinakukhanya.”

“Cha, Lihlokohloko,” kwasho Gundwane. “Uma ungulesayizi yami, ukudla kwaletinye tilwane letinyenti. Uma ngifunguluta ngishona phansi encunjini yami yemacembe, kute namunye longangibona futsi loko kuvimbela kutsi ngidliwe. Ngingamane ngiphephe kunekutsi ngibe lusizi.”

“Nginesicininiseko kutsi umane unemona nje,” kuhogela Lihlokohloko emoyeni ngalomlomo wakhe.

Manje bekunenyoka lenkhulu edvute nalomfula leyayikadze ilele busika bonkhe. Yatsi lapho ivuka, yeva ilambe kakhulu, ngako-ke yase iyahamba iyofuna intfo letsite lemnandzi lengayidla kute igcwalise sisu sayo. Yahlangana nelufudvu loluncane lutotsela lilanga. Fudvu walubuka kanye nje lulwimi lwaNyoka lebeluyaluka kanye nemehlo akhe lakhaliphako wabese udvonsa inhloko yakhe uyibuyisela emuva kuleligobolondvo lakhe. Nyoka wagcuzula Fudvu tikhatsi letimbalwa, kodwa kwabukeka sengatsi lugobolondvo nje lolucinile, ngako wachubeka kuyobuka intfo letsite labengafaka kuyo ematinyo akhe.

Ngekushesha Nyoka wabona Gundwane, lobekabutsa tindhavu naletinye tinfo letimnandzi lebekatatidla ngesikhatsi sekudla kwasemini. Waphuma wacondza ngakuye, wetama kungabangi umsindvo lomkhulu, kodwa sisu sakhe lebesikhonona samlahla. Gundwane waphuma agijima ngalamakhulu ematubane watfubeleta waya ngaphansi kwelencumbi yakhe yemacembe lomile. Walala lapho wabindza wanganyakatsi ngisho emadzavu. Nyoka waphendla lamacembe kwesikhashana, kodwa sisu sakhe besesikhala kakhulu. Bese alambe kakhulu kutsi bekangagubha kuwo onkhe lamacembe kutsi adle kudla lokuncane njengaGundwane, ngako-ke wabese sewuyachubeka.

Ngekusesha watikhanda asasentasi ngasemfuleni. Khona lapho emehlo akhe akhangwa yintfo lengaketayeleki leyadvonsa emehlo akhe. Beyibukeka njengesidleke, kodwa beyicwebetela futsi imanya kulokukhanya kwelilanga. Nyoka wabona Lihlokohloko andiza ayongena kulesidleke. “Kuyahlekisa kutsi leya nyoni ngeke seyetame kufihlela inyoka lelambile lesidleke sayo,” kusho Nyoka akhuluma yedwa.

Wahuma ngekuthula wacondza ngasemfuleni wabese ukhuphuka ngemhlanga uya etulu esidlekeni saLihlokohloko. Ngenhlanhla, watsi lapho afuna kufaka inhloko yakhe ekhatsi esidlekeni atodla lenyoni lencane, wabonwa nguletinye tinyoni, letabe setiyantjilota tibanga umsindvo wekwecwayisa. Lihlokohloko waphuma ngemjako esidlekeni sakhe kusenesikhatsi wakwazi kubaleka, kodwa Nyoka washaya lesidleke sakhe lesihle wasiwisela phansi emhlabatsini, lapho satsi nasifika khona sephuka.



“Loko kutakufundzisa, Lihlokohloko ngalokutsandza kubukisa,” kuntjilota letinye tinyoni.

“Futsi buka!” kukhala lintjwele, “Tinsiba takho setigucuke tabansundvu!”

Lihlokohloko watibuka tinsiba takhe ngekwesaba. Nembala besetigucuke tinsundvu. Wativa anemahloni. Bekungesiko nje kuphela kutsi abecishe wadliwa, kodwa indlu yakhe beyibhidlitiwe netinsiba takhe letinhle letimfubi besetinsundvu setingule tetayelekile njengencumbi yaletinye tinyoni.

Lihlokohloko bekasifundzile sifundvo sakhe. Wakhawula kubukisa futsi wacala kulunga kuletinye tilwane. Noma tinsiba takhe taphindza tagucuka taba mtfubi, kute kube ngunamuhla, bonkhe busika, tiyagucuka tibensundvu futsi kumkhumbuta lobulima bakhe.

Nal'ibali fun

Kwekutijabulisa kwakaNal'ibali



1.

Make a badge

1. Cut along the red dotted line to cut out the badge.
2. Colour in the picture.
3. Cut a circle the same size as the badge from some thin cardboard, for example, a cereal box.
4. Use glue to paste the badge onto the cardboard.
5. Use sticky tape or masking tape to attach a safety pin to the back of the badge. Or make a hole at the top and thread some wool or string through it so that you can hang it around your neck.
6. Enjoy wearing your badge as you read and listen to stories on World Read Aloud Day.

Yakha imbeji

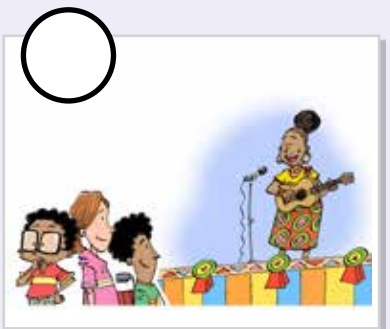
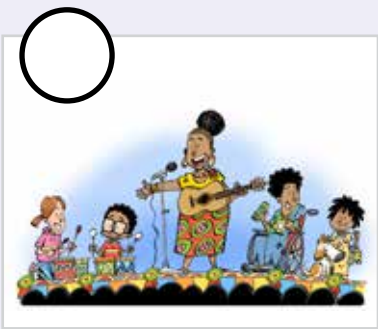
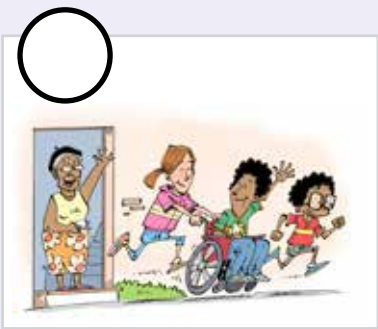
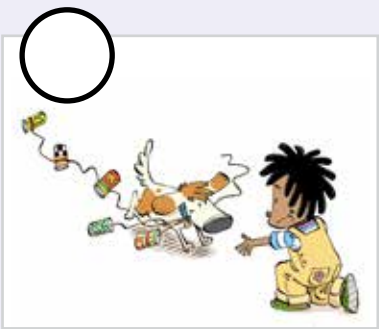
1. Sika ulandzele umugca wemacashati labovu kusika ukhiphe lembeji.
2. Penda lesitfombe.
3. Sika indingilizi lelingana nalembeji ngebukhulu ekhadibhodini lelula, sibonelo libhokisi lemasiriyeli.
4. Sebentisa iglu kunamatselisa lembeji kulekhabodi.
5. Sebentisa itheyiphi lenamatselisako noma imaskhingtheyiphi kunamatselisa sipende ngemuva kwalebheji. Noma yenta imbobo ngetulu bese ufaka insontfo noma umtiya kulembobo kuze kutsi utokwati kuyilengisa entsanyeni yakho.
6. Jabulela kufaka imbeji yakho ngesikhatsi usafundza uphindze ulalela tindzaba ngelilanga Lemhlaba Lekufundza Uphimisele.



2.

Look at these pictures from *A party at the park*. Number them so that they match the order in which things happened in the story. Now use the pictures and retell the story.

Buka letitfombe letisenzabeni *Lidzili epaki*. Tibhale tinombolo ngekulandzelana khona titohambisana nalendlela tintfo letenteka ngayo kulenzaba. Nyalo sebentisa tiifombe ucoce lendzaba kabusha.



2.

Unscramble the letters to find five musical instruments from *A party at the park*.

Sombulula letinhlavu kute utotfola tigubhu temculo letisihlanu letiku *Lidzili epaki*.

scirkudmts

agruti

srudm

mecihs

skrahes

tikundvu yekushate bhuguti

italiga

bhutigu

ema-chimes

hlutiswatikhu

Answers: 2. 13, 1, 4, 2; 3. drumsticks, guitar, drums, chimes, shakers
Timphevdulo: 2. 3, 1, 4, 2; 3. tindvuku tekushaya sigubhu, igatali, tigubhu, ema-chimes, tikhuhlutiswa

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

INal'ibali ikhona kute kutsi ikukhutsate futsi ikwesekele. Tsintsana natsi nobe ngayiphi lenye yaletindlela leti:



www.nalibali.org



www.nalibali.mobi



nalibaliSA



@nalibaliSA



@nalibaliSA



info@nalibali.org

Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust. Translation by B.B. Malangwane. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

UMLAZI
EYETHU

EASTERN CAPE
RISING SUN

POLOKWANE
OBSERVER

Nal'ibali