



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 eyi-10 yobudala!

Kulo nyaka, umkhankaso kaNal'ibali wokufundela ukuzithokozisa ugubha iminyaka eyi-10! Ngowezi-2012, uNal'ibali wethula umkhankaso wakhe wokufundela ukuzithokozisa. Inhloso yawo kwakwukokhela inhansi nokuzinzisa isiko lokufunda eNingizimu Afrika yonkana ukuze ukufunda, ukubhala nokwabelana ngezindaba – ngazo zonke izilimi zaseNingizimu Afrika – kuphenduke ingxenye yempilo yansuku zonke. Ukwenza lo mbono ube yimpumelelo, uNal'ibali usekhqize izindaba ezimangalisayo zezingane ngazo zonke izilimi zaseNingizimu Afrika. Lezi zindaba kwabelwana ngazo kusithasiselo sethu esingezilimi ezimbili, njengezincwadi ezigayiwe nanjengezindaba ezilalelwayo, kusizindalwazi sethu nasezinkundleni zokuxhumana, ngakho yonke ingane ingathokozela indaba nsuku zonke!

Ingane ngayinye esukela ku-0 kuya phezu ubudala

Ngisho izinsana zingakwazi – futhi kufanele – ukuthokozela indaba nsuku zonke. Izingane zifunda ukufunda kuqala ngokufundelwa bese zifunda ukuzenzela zona ngokwazo. Ngenkathi ufundela abantwana kuzwakale futhi ukhuluma nabo kakhudlwana, bezwa amagama amaningana. Ukwabelana ngezincwadi ezinezithombe, imilolozelo nezindaba kusiza ukubafundisa ulwazimagama kanye nolimi – futhi kwenza izingqondo zabo zicabange! Lawa ngamakhono abalulekile ekuphumeleleni esikoleni, kanti yithina bantu abadala nabanakekeli ukuthi sibe yisibonelo sendlela yokuziphatha mayelana nokufunda ukusukela ebuncaneni.

Nsuku zonke imizuzu nje eyi-15

Ukuthatha isikhathi osukwini olumatasatasa ukuze ufundele izingane zakho kuzikhombisa ukuthi zibaluleke kangakanani kuwe. Ukufundela izingane zakho nsuku zonke:

- ★ kwenza kube umkhuba othokozelekayo futhi kuzisiza ukuthi zibe ngabathandi bezincwadi kanye nabafundi impilo yabo yonke.
- ★ kusho ukuthi ubabekela isikhathi sabo. Inkumbulo yesikhathi sokuxoxa izindaba esigculisayo kanye nawe iyohlala nezingane zakho impilo yazo yonke.

Thokozelani izindaba njengomndeni

Okunye ukutshala okuhlakaniphile esingakwenza ezinganeni zethu ukuzilalela nokukhuluma nazo kanye nokwenza izinto ngokuhlanganyela. Lezi zinto zenzeka ngokwemvelo ngesikhathi imindeni ichitha isikhathi esifushane ndawonye ngosuku, ixoxa futhi ifunda izindaba ndawonye.

Imihlomulo elula emi-4

1. Funda ngolimi lwabo lwebele.
2. Funda abazifelayo ngakho.
3. Funda izincwadi ezigayiwe.
4. Fundani ndawonye.

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 isiZulu (pages 17–26)
- ★ A new Story corner story (pages 30 and 31)

Yini okungaphakathi kwalolu shicilelo OLWENGEZIWE?

- ★ Qala uhambo lokufunda komndeni wakho namuhla! (ikhasi 2)
- ★ Izindlela zokugubha Usuku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale (ikhasi 2)
- ★ Iphosta entsha! (ikhasi 3)
- ★ Incwadi ekhethekile yakwaNal'ibali Yosuku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale oyisika uyikhiphe bese uyigcina (amakhasi 5, 6, 27 nelama-28)
- ★ Izindaba eziyi-10 Zosuku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale ngesiNgisi (amakhasi 7–16) nangesiZulu (amakhasi 17–26)
- ★ Indaba entsha yeKhona lezindaba (amakhasi 30 nelama-31)



Drive your
imagination



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
KUQALA
NGENDABA
EXOXWAYO.

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!



Siphwe Hlabangane

Ukufunda ngokuhlanganyela njengomndeni kunganikeza amahora okuzithokozisa. Kanti njengazo zonke izinto ezithokozisayo, ukufunda kungenzeka noma ngasikhathi sini futhi noma kuphi! Funda indaba ngaphambi kokulala, ntambama, ngesikhathi nilinde othile noma okuthile, noma ngesikhathi niso hambweni – noma ngasikhathi sini esilungele nina!

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!



Gubha Usuku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale kanye nathi!

Njalo ngonyaka uNa'ibali usungula indaba ekhethekile ukuze abelane nawe Ngosuku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale. Indaba yakulo nyaka, *Umcimbi epaki*, ibhalwe ngumbhali waseNingizimu Afrika uMabel Mnensa futhi yenzelwe imidwebi ngumdwebi uRico futhi ihlanganisa abanye babalingiswa esibakhonzile bakwaNa'ibali. Ifunde kanye nomndeni wakho ngalolu Suku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale, mhla zi-2 kuNhlolanja wezi-2022!

Qala uhambo lokufunda lomndeni wakho namuhla!

Zinikele ukufunda indaba Yosuku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale mhla zi-2 kuNhlolanja wezi-2022 bese uqhubeka nokufunda noNa'ibali unyaka wonke. Nayi indlela yokuzinikela:

- ★ Vakashela ku-www.nalibali.org/wrad-2022 ukuze ubhalise umndeni wakho, ithimba lokufunda noma isikole.
 - ★ Thumela umlayezo ka-WhatsApp "WRAD" ku-0600 44 22 54 bese ulandela imiyalelo ukuze ungene.
 - ★ Khipha indaba nganoma yiluphi ulimi lwaseNingizimu Afrika kweziyi-11, kuhlangukisa nesiChichewa, isiFulentshi, isiLilanga, isiPutukezi, isiShona noma isiSwahili.
 - ★ Zijwayeze ukufunda kuzwakale ngaphambi kosuku olukhulu!
 - ★ Khuthaza umndeni wakho nabangani ukuthi bazinikele nabo.
- Singakwenza lokhu! Masenze imindeni eyisigidi esi-1 yaseNingizimu Afrika ifunde ngalolu Suku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale!



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.



Izindlela zokugubha Usuku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale

1. Yenza owodwa noma ngaphezulu **kumisebenzi yendaba** ephakanyiselwe indaba ethi *Umcimbi epaki* ngaphansi kwengosi ethi "Yenza indaba ihlab' umxhwele!" ekhasini lama-29.
2. **Ekhaya:** Yiba Nobusuku Bokufunda Kuzwakale nomndeni wakho kanye nabangani. Fundani kuzwakale izincwadi zenu enizikhonzile nifundelane bese nabelana ngokuthi kungani nizithokozile ngale ndlela.
3. **Esikoleni senu:** Yenzani Isikhala Sokufunda Kuzwakale sibe nezincwadi ezahlukelele ezifanele iminyaka eyahlukene yobudala. Hlelani abazithandelayo ukuthi bafunde kuzwakale emaqenjini ezingane kule ndawo ekhethekile ngalo lonke Usuku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale.
4. **Emphakathini:** Hlela umcimbi wokwabelana ngendaba emtapweni wezincwadi wangakini noma endaweni yomphakathi. Mema abadala nezingane ukuthi beze bazokwabelana ngezindaba usuku lonke. Ungakwazi ukuthola iziqephu zamacebiso ngezilimi ezahlukelele zaseNingizimu Afrika ukuze uzikhiphe mahhala engosini ethi "Ukwabelana ngezindaba" kusizindalwazi sakwaNa'ibali: www.nalibali.org.
5. **Emsebenzini:** Cela abalingani bakho ukuthi banikele ngezincwadi ezinganikezwa isikole sendawo noma ithimba lokufunda. Hlela ukuthi abasebenzi bachithe isikhathi esithile befunda kuzwakale ngesikhathi sekhefu lesidlo sasemini, sokudla noma ngemuva kwesikhathi sokusebenza.



Drive your imagination



I^Ningizimu Afrika

A South Africa where



lapho ingane ngayinye ithokozela
indaba nsuku zonke



every child enjoys a story
every day.



Contact us in any of these ways:
Sithinte noma kungeyiphi yalezi zindlela:

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

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

[@nalibaliSA](https://twitter.com/nalibaliSA)

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

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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.

Yenza iqoqo lezincwadi zomndeni wakho

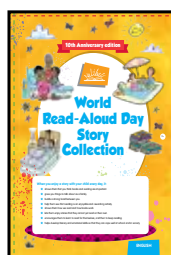
Vakashela isizindlwazi sethu, www.nalibali.org, ukuze uthole izindaba ongazifunda ngolimi lwakho lwebele. Ungaphinda ulalele izindaba ezilalelwayo ongazikhipha mahhala. Ukwengeza, isizindlwazi sethu sinezinga elingakhokhisi, okusho ukuthi ungakwazi ukungena kuso ngaphandle kokukhokha idatha!

- ★ Thola ikhophi yamahhala yesithasiselo sethu esingezilimi ezimbili eposini (hamba ku-<https://www.nalibali.org/story-resources/supplement-distribution> ukuze uthole eliseduze nawe) noma kwelinye lamaphephandaba abalulwe ngaphansi kwamakhasi 1 nelama-32. Isithasiselo ngasinye sinezindaba ezintathu: izincwadi ezimbili ozisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina kanye nendaba endanyana yeKhona lezindaba.
- ✓ Namathisela izindaba zeKhona lezindaba eziqeshini zekhadibhodi (ukwenza isibonelo, ibhokisi lesiriyeli elidala) bese uzemboza ngoplastiki ukuze zihlale isikhathi eside.
- ✓ Songa bese usika izincwadi ozisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina, bese uthunga noma uhlanganise nge-stapler incwadi ngayinye ukuze ihlale isikhathi eside.
- ✓ Gcina izincwadi zakho ozisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina kanye namakhadi endaba ebhokisini noma endwangwini noma endwangwini seplastiki.
- ★ Thengisa inyama eyosiwe noma amakhekhe ukuze wenze imali yokuthenga izincwadi. Emva kwalokho thenga izincwadi esitolo sezincwadi esezisebenzile nasezimakethe ezenziwa ezindaweni endwangwini ezivulekile.
- ★ Cela umndeni wakho nabangani ukuthi banikele ngezincwadi njengezipho.
- ★ Shintshanani ngezincwadi nomndeni kanye nabangani.
- ★ Bhala izincwadi ezingezakho ubhalele izingane kanye nazo. Emva kwalokho hlanganisa amakhasi ukuze wenze incwadi.
- ★ Cinga izindatshana emaphephandabeni nasemaphephabhukwini. Zisike uzikhiphe bese wenza amakhadi ezindaba.



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 IsiZulu.
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.



Yenza amaqoqo ezindaba AMABILI e-WRAD

1. Khipha amakhasi 7 kuya kwelama-26 alesi sithasiselo.
2. Amakhasi 7 kuya kwele-16 enza incwadi eyodwa ngesiNgisi.
3. Amakhasi 17 kuya kwelama-26 enza incwadi eyodwa ngesiZulu.
4. Goqa amakhasi encwadi ngayinye abe nguhhafu ngokulandela umugqa onamachashazi aluhlaza.
5. Sika ulandele imigqa enamachashazi abomvu.
6. Thunga noma uhlanganise nge-stapler incwadi ngayinye ukuze ugcine amakhasi endawonye.

Yenza incwadi EYODWA oyisika-uyikhiphe-bese-uyigcina

1. Isiqephu esinamakhasi 5, 6, 27 nelama-28 enza incwadi eyodwa.
2. Landela imiyalelo engezansi ukuze wenze incwadi.
 - a) Goqa isiqephu sibe nguhhafu ngokulandela umugqa onamachashazi amnyama.
 - b) Ligoqe futhi libe nguhhafu ngokulandela umugqa onamachashazi aluhlaza okotshani.
 - c) Sika ngokulandela imigqa enamachashazi abomvu.



Drive your imagination



"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.

"Man! Sesidinga ozodlala izixukuzo," kwasho uTin.

"Josh! Biza uJosh!" kwamemeza uNeo.

"Ukhona umuntu owusho lapha? Josh! Ukuphi we Josh? Akeze lapha estile!" kuhlaka uTin.

UJosh waphakamisa isandla sakhe. Amadoda amabili aqukula isihlalo sakhe samasondo asibeka estile!

"Siyakwamukela, Josh," kwasho uTin. "Ake uzame ukukukiza lezi zixukuzo."

UJosh wagala waxukuzisa esokuqala walandelisa ngesesibili. Zenza umsindo onganani.

"Awuzwa-ke!" kusho uTin. "MANJE-KE ..."

Kodwa engakagadi ayefuna ukukusho, kwezwakala umsindo omkhulu wokukhenceza. Wonke umuntu wagqalaza efuna ukubona ukuthi k

wakuyini leyo.



"Come on, everyone!" shouted Tin. "Let's celebrate! Or do you need the We Can Band to help you?"

"Yebo, yes!" 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.

"Angizwa kahle bo!" kwamemeza uTin. "Asithokoze ndawonye! Norma nifuna iWe Can Band ukuba izonizisa?"

"Yebo, bo!" kwamemeza izethameli.

Utin wabhaka ngapha nangapha. "Phi kanti ibhend? Cha bo! Angibaboni ndawo. Awukho phele umcimbi ongenayo ibhend! Ngizodlinda usizo lapha. Ukusebenzisana kuphele okuzokwenza lo mcimbi uphumelele!" Utin washo emamathheka nengoba ebheke izethameli nge. "Okokuqala, ngizodlinda abashayi zigubhu abdabli!"

UNeo noHope babu ngabokukqala ukuphakamisa izandla zabo. Ngenkathi begibela estile! UTin wababhelela emathini ekhoni amane amakhulukazi ayenezivalo zepulasitiki. Amathini ayethotshiswe ngephapha elimbaldabala egqamile nezinkinobho. Kwakukhona nezintu zokushaya zigubhu ezazibekelwe ukusetshenziswa uNeo noHope.

A party at the park Umcimbi epaki

Mabel Mnensa
Rico Schacherl



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.



UNeo, Josh, Hope kanye noGogo balalele umsakazo ngesikhathi bezwa isimemezelo esithokozisayo: iqembu le-Tin and the We Can Band lizobe linombukiso epaki. Amaciko aphuma kuyo yonke i-Afrika, uBella ngisho noNoodle basepaki. Kodwa ingabe ikuphi i-We Can Band? UNeo, uHope, uJosh, uBella noNoodle bazothola okuhle okuzobamangaza.

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



UNal'ibali umkhankaso kazwelonke wokufundela ukuzithokozisa wokokhela inhlansi nokuzinzisa isiko lokufunda eNingizimu Afrika yonkana. Ukuze uthole eminye imininingwane, vakashela ku-www.nalibali.org noma ku-www.nalibali.mobi



Drive your
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World Read Aloud Day 2022

USuku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale lowezi-2022



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.



Langa limbe uNeo, uJosh noHope babesendlini kaGogo. Kwakumnandi kudelile bexoxa izindaba, behleka kunjeyaya, bebanga nomsindo.

"Shhhh!" kwasho uGogo. "Angisezwa nokuthi kuthiwani emsakazweni. Sondelani, wozani silalele uhlelo lwami engiluthandayo."

Bonke bathula cwaka balalela. Kusenjalo bezwa umsakazi ebiza igama lepaki langakubo.

"Hhayi bo! Ubize ipaki lethu! Laze laduma bo!" kwasho uNeo.

"... noTiniso, owaziwa kakhulu ngokuthi uTin, uzobe ekhona epaki namhlanje ntambama kanye neqembu elidume kakhulu, i-We Can Band. Amaciko avela eZimbabwe, eNigeria naseMalawi azobe enandisa. Wonke umuntu uvumelekile ukuba azozijabulisa kulo mcimbi.



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?**

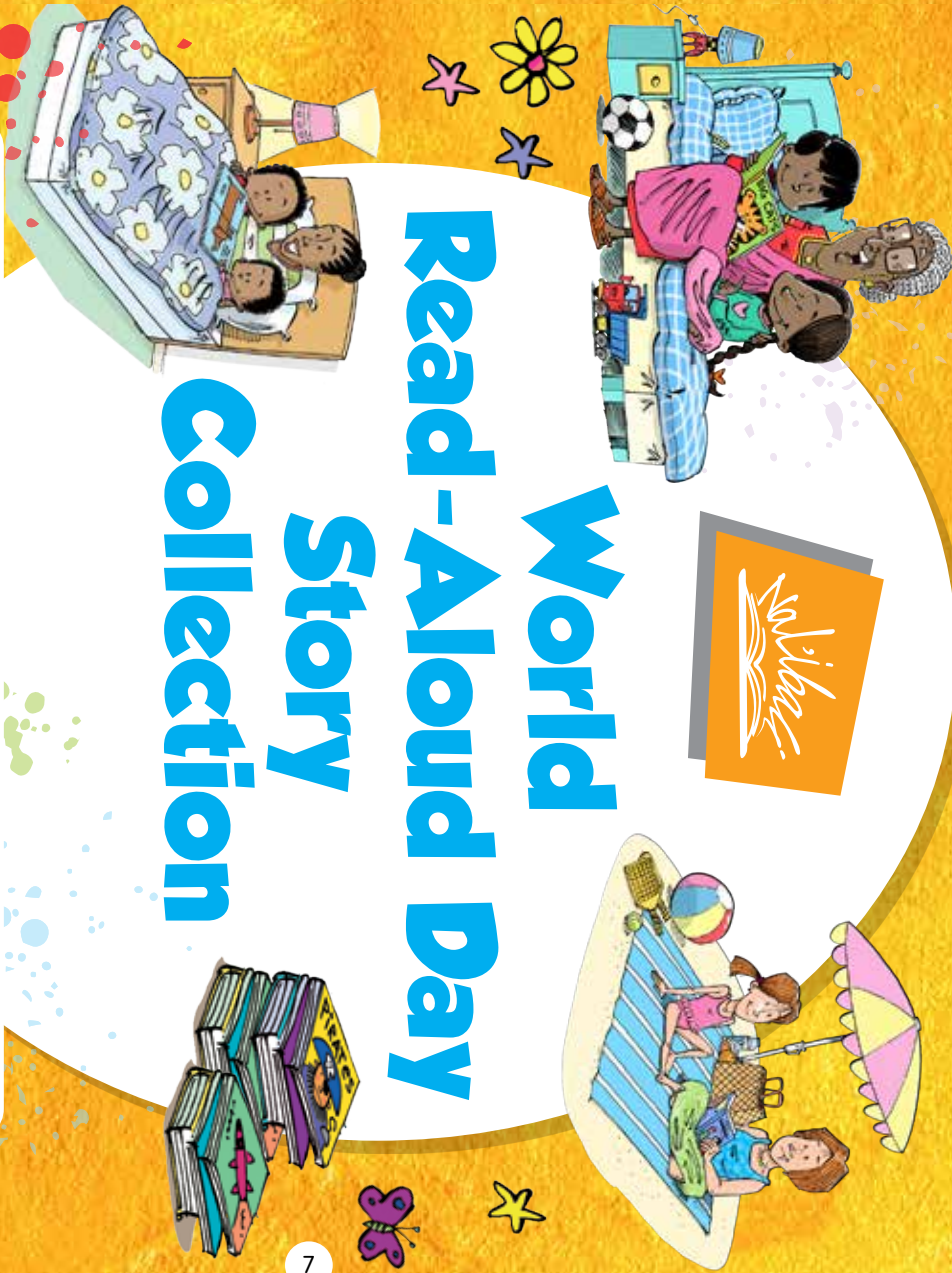
Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you.
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10th Anniversary edition

World 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

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“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.

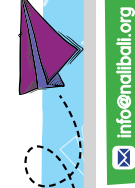
“Home,” laughed Neo, “I’m hungry!”

“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.



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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. "Yey! 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 Mbuli 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 Mbuli. Afrika jumped up to greet his friends. He was so happy to see them again.

Mbuli 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 Mbuli.

"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

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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!"

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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!



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.



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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.



"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.



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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.



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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.



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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?

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INal'ibali eyemindeneni!

Hambisana neNal'ibali ohambweni lwayo lokufunda komndeneni ndawonye uzitholele izindaba ezengeziwe kanye namacebiso okuthi ungafunda kanjani nezingane zakho unyaka wonke.

Ukuxoxa ngezincwadi nangezindaba

Ukufunda ngokuzwakalayo kusinika ithuba lokuxoxa nezingane zethu ngezincwadi nangezindaba.

Ukuxoxa ngezindaba kubaluleke njengokuzifundela amagama abhalwe! Khuluma nazo:

- * ngezithombe nangabalingiswa
- * ngalokho okwenzeka endabeni.

Nazi izinto ezimbawo eningaxoxa ngazo. Khumbula ukuthi inhloso ukujabulela ukufunda izincwadi ndawonye hhayi "ukuhlola" ukuthi ingane yakho iyakugonda yini lokho okufundile.

*** Ucabanga ukuthi yini esizolandela?** Buza lo mbuzo ngezikhathi ezihlukahlukene endabeni.

Kusiza izingane zikwazi ukugqela ukuthi kuzokwenzekani ngokusekelwe olwazini – okuyikhono abalisebenzisa njalo abantu abofunda kahle.

*** Buka lapha. Ubonani?** Chithani isikhathi nizibuka ngokucophelela izithombe ezisencwadini futhi niziqbululela.

** Khomba izingxenye ezihlukahlukene zesithombe.

** Xoxani ngalokho enikubonayo.

** Ceda ingane yakho ikhombe abantu noma izithombe ezisendabeni.

** Khulumani ngendlela amagama abhalwe ngayo. Mancane noma makhulu? Kungani?

*** Le ndaba ikwenza ucabange ngani noma uzizwe kanjani?** Izindaba zenza izingane zizigonde izinto ezenzeka ekuphileni kwazo futhi zikwazi ukubhekana nazo. Yisho izinto eziqengokuthi:

** Le ndaba ingikhumbuza ukuthi kubaluleke kakhulu ukubaphatha kahle abanye abantu. Wena ikhumbuzani?

** Kungjabulisile uma abantu bakule ndawo besindisa izilwane. Wena uzizwe kanjani?

*** Ucabanga ukuthi kwenziwe yini lokhu?** Babuze imibuzo abantwana ukuze bozitholele bona ukuthi kungani zenzekile izinto ezithile endabeni nokuthi kungani umlingiswa ezizwe noma enze ngendlela ethile.

*** Ucabangani ngoku- ...? Kukwenze wazizwa kanjani uku- ...?**

** Imnandi le ndaba?

** Ubani omthanda kakhulu kule ndaba?

** Iyiphi ingxenye oyithanda/ongayithandi kule ndaba?

** Le ndaba ikwenza uzizwe kanjani?

** Ucabangani ngesipheho sde ndaba?

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Uhlelo loNyaka We-10

Iqoqo Lezindaba Zosuku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale

Lapho ujabulela ukufunda indaba nengane yakho nsuku zonke, lokho:

- ★ kubonisa ingane ukuthi ucabanga ukuthi izincwadi nokufunda kubalulekile.
- ★ kukunikeza izinto eningaxoxa ngazo njengomndeneni.
- ★ kwakha ubudlelwane obuqinile phakathi kwenu.
- ★ kusiza izingane zibone ukuthi ukufunda kumnandi futhi kuyazuzisa.
- ★ kubonisa izingane indlela esifunda ngayo nendlela ezincwadi ezisebenza ngayo.
- ★ kuzivumela ukuba zijabulele izindaba ezingokkwazi ukuzifundela zona.
- ★ kuzikhuthaza ukuba zifunde ukuzifundela nokuba ziqhubeka zifunda.
- ★ kusiza ekwakheni ikhono lokufunda kanye namakhono angokomzwelo ukuze zikwazi ukwenza kangcono esikoleni nasemphakathini.

ISIZULU

Inkanyezi esagolide nokuqatshulwa kukaThoko

Indaba ibhalwe yadwetshwa nguNiki Daly

ULwesihlanu lwaluhlale luwusuku olukhulu
"IweMiklomelo Yezinkanyezi".

Kuze kube manje, uThoko wayesethole inkanyezi ephuzi yezibalo, inkanyezi ebomvu yokubhala ngobunono nenkanyezi eluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka "yezandla ezihlanzekile". Izinkanyezi eziluhlaza okotshani kwakungezokusiza ngokuphathisa uNkosikazi McKensie isikhwama sakhe esikhulu ukusuka emotweni yakhe ukuya egumbini lokufunda. Umuntu wayethola inkanyezi esagolide yokufunda. Izinkanyezi ezisagolide zazingefaniswe nezinye!



Izinkanyezi zazihlale ziklonyeliswa ngaphambi kokuthi kukhale insimbi yokuphuma kwesikole bese zonke izingane zigijima ziya komama, kobaba, kogogo noma ko-anti bazo enkundleni yezemidlalo. Ngaphandle kukaThoko, owayehlala eduze nesikole futhi owayeya ekhaya ngezinyawo. UThoko wayehlala noMama wakhe ngemuva kwesitolo sokuthunga sikaGogo wakhe.

ULwesihlanu lwaluwusuku olukhethekile futhi ngoba uThoko wayethola imali yokuzithengela oncamnce endleleni eya ekhaya. Kanti uThoko waba nenhlamba futhi ngalolu Lwesihlanu ngoba wafika endaweni yokupaka izimoto ngesikhathi sokuthi asize uNkosikazi McKensie ekuthwaleni isikhwama sakhe esikhulu aye egumbini lokufundela. Mhlawumbe uzowina inkanyezi eluhlaza okotshani. Noma phela bekungaba ngcono ukuthola inkanyezi esagolide.

Kamuva nje, uThoko ubesenze imizamo mayelana nokufunda kwakhe – ukufunda akhombise imizwa, ukuphumula kancane ngemuva kukakhefana bese eyama ngemuva kukangqi ukuze adonse umoya. UBrendan wayengumpetha ekufundeni, izingane eziningi zazimbiza ngokuthi "uMehlo Ayaphanga" ngoba wayesefunde

izincwadi eziningi.

UThoko wasiza uNkosikazi McKensie ukuthi akhiphe amaphepha okusebenzela. Iphepha lokusebenzela langoLwesihlanu laliphathelene nesikhathi – kanti sasihamba kancane ngempela kuThoko. Wayefisa sengathi angakwazi ukwenza izinti zamawashi adwetshiwe zizungeze bese zima eSikhathini Semiklomelo Yezinkanyezi! Ngesikhathi somculo, wayengasakwazi ukulinda ukuthi kuphele umugqa wokugcina weculo elisha. Kwakunzima ukulinda iMiklomelo Yezinkanyezi.

Babengenzi lutho ngesikhathi sesifundo sokugcina, ngakho uThoko wanquma ukufunda. Kanti ngesikhathi efunda, wakhohlwa nya ngesikhathi – wathatha incwadi yokuqala, kwalandela enye njenje. Ngesikhathi esefake izihloko zezincwadi ohlwini lwezincwadi azifundile, uNkosikazi McKensie wayeseme ngomumo ukumemezela abawine izinkanyezi.

UShane, uRapelang, uCorne noTaitum bonke bathola izinkanyezi eziphuzi. UGift, uGaswin, u-Aydon, uChleo noKay-Lee bathola izinkanyezi ezibomvu. URoche, uShaunique noMiska bathola izinkanyezi eziluhlaza okotshani. Kanti-ke uDana Rose, owayekwaze ukugeza asuse uqhakaza oluhlaza okotshani eminweni yakhe ngesikhathi sekhefu, wathola inkanyezi eluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka. UThoko wezwa sekubizwa igama lakhe.

"Thoko noBrendan," kumemezela uNkosikazi McKensie, ebuka izinhlu zezincwadi ezifundiwe. UBrendan ufunde izincwadi ezinhlanu kanti uThoko ufunde eziyisithupha! Wagcwala injabulo ngesikhathi uNkosikazi McKensie enamathisela inkanyezi enombala osagolide esiphongweni sakhe.

"Kenqe, kenqe!" kukhala insimbi yesikole. UThoko waphuma ngejubane emasangweni esikole. Wayesejhe ukukhombisa uMama noGogo inkanyezi yakhe esagolide.

Ukuqhakazisa ulwazi lwezingane ngokuxoxa izindaba kanye nokufunda



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"Yebo," kusho ulosh ehleka. "Angisize ngakulibala lokho."
"Kulungile-ke, masenze umcintiswano wezindiza zamaphepha," kwasho u-Afrika wase ekhipha umdwebo wendiza yakhe yephepha.
"Halala, kwaze kwakuhle," kwasho ulosh. "Ngolunye usuku ngifuna ukuba wumshayeli wezindiza. Kodwa ake ume! Ngizokukhombisa ukuthi kundizwa kanjani. Yenza lokhu engikwenzayo," esho ethetha.
Ulosh waphakamisa izingalo zakhe emva kwalokho wacula:
"Yana kwesokunxele, yana kwesokudla,
Yana kwesokudla, yana kwesokunxele.
Phakamisa izingalo uvale amehlo.
Kwesokunxele, kwesokudla, phezulu, naphansi.
Sizondiza sizungeze yanke indawo."
U-Afrika, uNeo, uBella noHope bahlanganyela nabo



ngokushesha. Ngesikhathi ulosh ezungeza, ezungeza ngesihlalo sakhe esinamasondo, abanye babegijima bezungeza bevule izingalo zabo becula futhi behleka. NoNoodle phela wangena naye! Baze bama lapho bonke sebehefuzela bephelelwa wumoya.
"Manje masenze izindiza ngamaphepha," kwasho u-Afrika. Wavula ujosaka wakhe wakhipha iziqephu zamaphepha ezimbala. "Ngizonikhombisa okufanele nkwenze."
"Sengathi ngabe basifundisa lokhu esikoleni," kwasho uHope elandela imiyalo ka-Afrika.
Lapho wonke umuntu eseqedile, u-Afrika wathi, "Ngaphambi kokudleda indiza yakho ukuthi indize, kumele unqume ukuthi ufuna ukuyaphi. Lapho uphonsa indiza yakho emoyeni, memeza igama lezwe othumela kulo indiza yakho. Kunye, kubili, kuthathu – NDIZANI!" Bonke baphonsa emoyeni izindiza zabo zamaphepha. "Ngithumela eyami eZimbabwe!" kwasho uNeo. "Eyami iya eNgilandi!" kumemeza uBella noHope kanyekanye.
"EBrazilii!" kwasho u-Afrika.
"EJapaneni!" kwasho ulosh. Izingane zahleka lapho zibukela izindiza zazo zindiza



zidabula isibhakabhaka. UNoodle wagijima ezungeza ekhonkotha ezama ukubamba izindiza zamaphepha! "Manje seniyazi ukuthi akudingekile ukuthi ube sendizeni yangempela ukuze ukwazi ukundiza," kwasho ulosh. "Awulindel Neo, yima! Uya kuphi?" kwakubuza u-Afrika. "Ekhaya," kuleka uNeo. "Ngilambile!" "Nami futhi," kwasho uBella. "Hhowu-hhowu!" kukhonkotha uNoodle. Wabhaka iwashi lakhe. "Sesishiye yisikhathi sokudla kwasemini," kwasho yena. "Kungcono sijjime." "Cha," kwasho ulosh. "Masindizeni!" Bhleka bonke, bavula izingalo zabo ... baze bendiza beya ekhaya.



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Ndizani, nonke, ndizani!

Indaba ngushile Nontshokweni ■ Imidwebo nguMagriet Brink noLeo Daly

■ Ihunyushwe nguDumisani Sibiya



U-Afrika, uDintle kanye noMama ka-Afrika babesebhosini endleleni beyovakoshela uGogo. “Wu! Aze ofika amaholidi!” kwasho u-Afrika egxumagxuma esihlaweni sakhe. “Ssh! Uzovusa udadewenu,” kunyenyeza uMama ka-Afrika.

“Ngiyaxolisa, Mama,” kunyenyeza u-Afrika. U-Afrika wazama ukuhlala ahlukile, kodwa wayengakwazi. “Ngifiso sengathi ngabe leli bhosi elidala beliyindiza,” washo kanjalo ewula izingalo zakhe enza sengathi zingamaphiko ebhanoyi. “Ukuba besindiza, ngabe kudala sifikle endlini kaGogo.”

“Ngiyazi,” kwasho uMama, “kodwa ngicela wehlise izingalo zakho ngaphambi kokuthi ufike iminwe yakho esweni lomunye umuntu.”

“Hhayi cha, leli bhosi lihamba kancane bo,” kusho u-Afrika edonsa umoya. “Angeke nie size sifike laphaya.” Kwathathwa amahora, kodwa-ke ekugcineni ibhosi lama base benbona uGogo ebophakamsela isandla. “Bengilibule kabi ngaze ngashehe ngofika lapha,” kwasho uGogo ngesikhathi ebahoga futhi ebaqabula bonke.

“Besikulel bhosi eligadazelayo, elinomsindo, elidala isikhathi eside kakhulu, Gogo,” kwasho u-Afrika.

“Ngiyazi,” kusho uGogo emoyizela. “Manje, asihambeni sonke siye ekhaya. Nginethiwe nekhethe okunilindile kanti uLeo noMbali bazobe sebesekhaya ngokushesha.” Lokho



kwenza u-Afrika walokhu emoyizela endleleni yonke ebheke emzini kaGogo.

Ngesikhathi uGogo esika ikheke wathi, “Ngesikhathi ngisemcane sasingenawo amabhosi. Manje sekukhona izimoto, amatekisi, amabhosi, izifinele ...”

“... kanye nezindiza,” kwasho uLeo engena endlini noMbali. U-Afrika wagxuma wabingelela abangani bakhe. Wayekhokoze kakhulu ukuphinda ababone. UMbali waqalaza. “O, yo,” washo ekhomba ikheke. UGogo wahlaka wayesebonika ngamunye ucezu lwekhethe. “UJosh, uHope kanye noBella bazovakasha kusasa,” kwasho yena.

“Kanye noNoodle,” kwasho UMbali. “Kanye noNoodle,” kuwina uGogo.



Ngosuku olulandelayo wonke umuntu washeshe wawuka.

“Uma ngibazi kahle abangani bakho,” kwasho uMama ka-Afrika, “bazobe sebelapha ngaphambi kokuthi ugede isidlo sakho sasekuseni.” Kusenjalo wonke umuntu wezwa ukukhokhoka.

“Noodle, awuzibambe bo!” kufheha uBella, ngesikhathi elandela uNoodle bengena ekamelweni. UNoodle wayeyidubule kakhulu ukubona wonke umuntu.

Ngokushesha nie uJosh noHope base befika kanti bonke baqala ukukhuluma kanyekanye. UGogo wawela izindlebe zakhe. “Qedani ukudla, base nydamba!” kwasho uGogo wayesekhiphela phandle izingane ezindadlana kanye noNoodle ukuthi ziyodlale.

“Josh,” kwasho u-Afrika, ngesikhathi ephuba isihlalo esinamsondo siqonda enkundleni, “uyakhumbula ukuthi ngenkathi ngigcina ukufika lapha wawina umncintiswayo wamakhoyithi?”

Ngesikhathi efika esitodlwaneeni samadonathi anongwe ngezipayisi, ubuso bakhe base bushisa ngenxa yokugijima.

Indodakazi encane kaNkosikazi Ismail, uSharifa, yayizenza umninsitolo. Wanikeza uThoko idonathi elinongwe ngezipayisi elifakwe ephaketheni lephepha wase emamatheka kamnandi. “Ngiyabonga,” kusho uThoko esuka ngejubane.

“Mama! Gogo!” ememeza, engena nezicabha emnyango ongaphambili. “Bhekani ukuthi ngitholeni?”

UGogo wayeka umthungo wakhe walunguza, noMama walunguza naye.

“Sawubona, Thoko!” kusho bona. “Bekunjani esikoleni?”

“Bhekani!” kusho uThoko. UMama noGogo babheka ngesikhathi uThoko ebakhombisa isiphongo sakhe.

“Sibhekani, Thoko?” kubuza uGogo.

“Inkanyezi yami esagolide!” kusho uThoko ngokunengwa.

“Iphe inkanyezi esagolide?” kubuza uMama.

“Le,” kusho uThoko, efuna ngeminwe yakhe esiphongweni. Kodwa wezwa isiphongo sakhe esibushielelezi kuphela! Yayilahlekile inkanyezi esagolide! UThoko wakhihla isililo ngesikhathi echaza ukuthi ubethole inkanyezi esagolide yokufunda.

“Bewukuphi ngesikhathi ugcina ukuba nayo?” kubuza uMama.

“Esikoleni,” kuphendula uThoko.

“Wenzeni ngemva kokuphuma kwesikole?” kubuza uGogo. UThoko wachaza indlela yakhe esuka isikoleni echiphiza.

“Nokho, bekuyinkanyezi eyenziwe ngephepha nje,” kusho uMama. Cha, akunjalo. Bekuyinkanyezi esagolideyekhethele.

“Sula izinyembezi, sizohamba siyobheka inkanyezi yakho esagolide,” kusho uGogo.

UGogo wasiza uThoko wabuyela emuva ngenhlela abehambe ngayo, bajika ekhomeni bahamba ngenhlela eya esikoleni. Laphaya esitodlwaneeni samadonathi sikaNkosikazi Ismail bathola inkanyezi esagolide kaThandi Ismail encane! Ngesikhathi uNkosikazi Ismail ezwa indaba kaThoko ebuhlungu, wathi, “Sharifa mtakwethu, ekaThoko leyo nkanyezi esagolide.” Kodwa inganyana enguSharifa yayiyithanda kakhulu inkanyezi kaThoko esagolide. Kwathi ngesikhathi uNkosikazi Ismail ezama ukuyisusa, uSharifa wakhala sengathi uyabulawa.

UGogo waphendukelela kuThoko. “USharifa usemncane ukuthi angazi ukuthi buyini ubulungiswa. Kodwa wena usumdala ngokwanele ukuthi ungancabangelela. Mweke ayigcine inkanyezi yakho esagolide,” kusho yena. UThoko wathi ukucabanga isikhashana. Amachopho enkanyezi esagolide ayeseqokekile, futhi yayibukeka sengathi izophinde iwe futhi.

“Kulungile,” kusho uThoko. “Angayigcina uSharifa.” Kodwa wayesaziwa engemandi ngaphakathi. Kwakungelula ukuwina izinkanyezi ezisagolide.



Kwathi ngesikhathi sokulala, uGogo wathethela uThoko into yekhethele ayemenzele yona – insiza yokubopha izinwele enenkanyezi enophakaza enombala osagolide. “Lokhu okokuba ngumfundi ovelale,” kusho uGogo. Wase eqabula uThoko esiphongweni enyenyeza ethi, “Lokhu okokubaintombazane enomusa ecabangele abanye abantu.” UThoko wabamba isiphongo sakhe wase ethi ukucabanga ngalokhu ngesikhathi elala. “Zinkanyezi ezisagolide zigogana amachopho base ziyawa. Ukugatshulwa kuhlala ungunaphakade!”

Ukuqhakazisa ulwazi lwezingane ngokuxoxa izindaba kanye nokufunda

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Zaqala kanjani izindaba

Ndaba nguWendy Hartmann
Imidwebo nguTamsin Hinrichsen
Ihunyushwe nguBusisiwe Pakade



Endulo, kwakukhona inkosikazi eyayihlala nomndeni wayo emzini oseMbusweni wakwaZulu. Umndeni wawehlala olwandle olukhulu njalo ngeSonto. Izingane zazigubha isihlabathi futhi zidlale nasemagagasini. Inkosikazi yayipheka phansi ngesikhathi umyeni wayo eyobheka izinkuni ezikhishelwe ngaphandle ulwandle ukuze abaze izinto ezinhle:

izinyoni, abantu, kanye zezilwane.

Phakathi nesonto umndeni wawusebenza kanzima bese uhlela eduze nomlilo ebusuku. Kwakuba mnyama kakhulu ukuthi bangasebenza noma badlale noma babaze, futhi sasike sisekude isikhathi sokulala. Kanti lesi kwakuba yisikhathi izingane ezicela ngaso umama wazo ukuthi azixoxele indaba.

“Mama,” besho bemncenga, “sifuna izindaba. Sicela usixoxele indaba.”

Kodwa noma wayezama kakhulu kangakanani ukucabanga indaba, wayengakwazi ukuyicabanga. Kwakungekho phakathi kwakhe nomyeni wakhe owayenezindaba azoxoxa.

Ngelinye ilanga, inkosikazi yacela usizo komakhelwane.

“Ngabe zikhona izindaba eninazo?” ibuza.

“Cha-a-a,” benikina amakhanda abo, “asinazo.”

Kwakungekho zindaba. Kwakungekho maphupho ... futhi kungekho zinsumansumane.

Umyeni wakhe wenza isiphakamiso wathi,

“Nkosikazi, ngicabanga ukuthi kumele uyofuna izindaba.

Ngizozinakekela izingane zethu nendlu. Thola izindaba bese ubuya nazo.”



Ngakho inkosikazi yanga abomndeni wayo yabavalelisa yase ihamba. Yanquma

ukubuza lonke uhlobo lwesilwane eyayihlangana naso ukuthi ngabe sinayo yini indaba esingabelana nayo ngayo. Isilwane sokuqala eyahlangana naso kwakuwumvundla. Waqhamuka uthi gxu gxu, ngezinyawo zawo ezinkulu.

“Mvundla!” imemeza. “Ngabe unazo izindaba?”

“Izindaba?” kubuza uMvundla. “O, nginamakhulu, nginezikulungwane, cha ... ngineziyizigidi.”

“Mvundla, ngicela ungiphe izindaba ukuze ngikwazi ukujabulisa izingane.”

“Mmmm...” kusho

uMvundla. “Anginaso isikhathi. Nangaphandle kwalokho ... izindaba emini? ...Cha bo!”

Wase uthi gxu, gxu, gxu, wahamba.

Kamuva yabona isikhova. yathi uma isibuza ukuthi ngabe sinazo yini izindaba sashaya amaphiko aso ngolaka.

“Ungubani ...

futhi ... ungivuselani?

Anginazindaba. Hamba uye enkwezini. Iyona esuke ingalele emini.

Buza yona.”

Ngakho-ke inkosikazi yahamba yaya esizalweni

soMfula uThukela lapho kwakuzingela khona inkwazi.

Ngesikhathi iyibona yayibiza ngegama.

Inkwazi yaklewula ibhekise kuye. “KOW! kow-kow-kow! Kungani ungiphazamisa ngizingela?”

Ukuqhakazisa ulwazi lwezingane ngokuxoxa izindaba kanye nokufunda



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zekarate nesigqoko nendwangu yeso kwezigebengu zasolwandle kukaNeo. UJosh wabophela isilwane ekhayithini lakhe. Konke-ke kwabe sekumi ngoburno!

Izingane zacasha emva kwezihlahla zabe



sezidedela intambo yekhayithi. Umfutho womoya onamandla wafukula isilwane sabheka phezulu esibhakabhakeni. Senyuka, senyuka, senyuka sibheke phezulu, sintweza le esibhakabhakeni siqhela kubo.

Ngaleso sikhathi, uBella nonina base befikile epaki ukuzohambisa uNoodle. Lapho uNoodle ebona isilwane silenga esibhakabhakeni, waqala ukukhonkotha ezama ukudlulundela entanjeni yakhe. UBella wazama ukubamba intambo kaNoodle, kodwa wayedonsa ngamandla kakhulu kunaye kwaze kwadingeka ukuba amdedele.

Nango-ke uNoodle esegijima edabula ipaki. UBella nonina balandela ngejubane emva kwakhe.

Isilwane saqala ukuntanta sehla siqonde ngqo ekhanda lemeya ngenkathi isethula inkulumo yayo! UNoodle naye wayengazibekile phansi egijima eqonde kuyona esasikhonkotha belu isilwane – uBella nonina babelapha ngemva kwakhe.

UJosh wadonsa intambo yekhayithi, ezama ukukhuphulela isilwane lesi phezulu esibhakabhakeni, kodwa babe sebezuzile. UNoodle wathi egxumela isilwane lesi, washayisa imeya yawa phansi. Izingcucu zamaphepha enkulumo yemeya zaphephuka zagcwala ipaki lonke, nabantu baqala ukubaleka bashona ndawo zonke.



UNeo, uJosh, uHope, uBella nonina baphuthuma khona ukuze bayosiza. Bafica imeya isephansi eduze kwesilwane uNoodle elokhu esikhonkotha. Izingane zasiza ukuthulisa uNoodle ngenkathi unina kaBella esiza imeya.

UHope wase elichaza icebo lakhe nokuthi



Ialingaphumelelanga kanjani. Imeya yalalela, kwathi lapho uHope eseqedile, yasinze yambuka nje ... yabe isiphubuka ihleka. “Uyabona-ke, manje usungabhala eyakho indaba yesilwane esesabekayo,” kuphakamisa imeya.

Ngisho noma icebo likaHope lingazange



liphumelele, kodwa kwaba usuku bonke ababeyohlale belukhumbula!



USUKU LOMHLABA LOKUFUNDA KUZWAKALE LUKA-2020

Usuku esiyohlale silukhumbula

Indaba ngulorato Trok
Imidwebo nguRico
Ihunyushwe nguMalungi Mbhele

“Shesha, Neo, asinaso isikhathi esiningi!” kusho uHope ebeka phansi isikhwama sakhe esisindayo. UHope noJosh babelinde uNeo. Bonke babeya epaki njengengxenye yecobo likaHope!

UHope wayeqale ukwakha icebo emva kokufunda incwadi entsha ayeyithengewe unina. Yayimayelana nentombazane eyayisindise isigodi sayo ngobuqhawe esilwaneni esesabekayo.

UHope wayeyithokozele ngempela le ncwadi kangangokuba wayeqede ukuyifunda ngosuku olulodwa vo waze wasiphupha nokusiphupha lesi silwane esesabekayo ngalobo busuku!

“Ngethemba ukuthi lokho osihlelele khona sizokuthokozele. Kodwa wena ujaheni kangaka?”

UNeo ebuza uHope ngenkathi evala umnyango wangaphambili. UNeo wayefake isigqoko sakhe asithandayo seziqebengu zasolwandle nendwangu yakhona yokuvala iso.

“Nami angazi njengawe nje, Neo. UHope ungicele ukuthi ngiphathe ikhayithi lami siye epaki,” kusho uJosh ekhomba ikhayithi.

“Ngethembeni, nizokuthokozele lokhu!” kusho uHope esuka ehola abangani bakhe. UNeo noJosh balandela, bezama ukuhambisana naye.

Bathe uma befika epaki, babona imeya ihagwe yisixuku esikhulu sabantu. “Kwenzekani?” uJosh ebuza owesifazane owayemi eduze nje.

“Phela, sekuyisikhathini eside, kukhalazwa kumeya ngokuthi awukho umthunzi owanele epaki,” emphendula. “Ngakho, yenza isiqiniseko sokuthi kutshaiwe izihlahla eziningi ezintsha kanti namuhla izele ukuzobungaza lokhu nabantu bonke.”

“Awu bakithi! Ipaki igcwele kakhulu ukuthi ngingakwazi ukusebenzisa icebo lami,” kusho uHope, ejabhile.

“Liphi icebo?” kubuza uNeo noJosh ngasikhathi sinye, bebukana.

“Niyayikhumbula indaba engiyifundile mayelana nentombazane enesibindi eyasindisa isigodi sangakubo?” kubuza uHope. “Empeleni, benginehemba lokuthi singazakhela isilwane esesabekayo, sisibophele ekhayithini likalosh bese siyindizisa phezu kwepaki. Kodwa manje bhekani!” kusho uHope ekhomba abantu abeneme ababemi bezungeze imeya.

UNeo wabona ukuthi uHope wayejabhe kangakanani. “Icebo elihle lelo, Hope!” kusho yena. “Asihambe siye laphaya ngemuva kwalesiya sihlahla esikhulu. Akekho ozosibona laphaya.”

UJosh noHope banqekuzisa amakhanda bevumelana nalokhu base nempela begqonda khona.

“Josh, ake uhambe uyofuna izinti. Neo, khumula isigqoko sakho seziqebengu zasolwandle nepheshi lelo,” kuyalela uHope ekhipha izingubo zakhe zekarate nebelunde esikhwameni sakhe.

UJosh watshola izinti ezincane eduze nomqomo kadoti, abangani abathathu base behlala emva kwezihlahla besebenzisa izintambo eziphuma esikhwameni sikaHope ukuze bazibophe njengesiphambano enzimbeni wezilwane abasenzile. UHope wase elifutha ibhelunde elibophele ekhanda lesilwane.

Isilwane basigqokisa izembatho zikaHope



“O, Nkwazi ekhaliphile,” kusho inkosikazi, “ngicinga izindaba. Ngabe yazi lapho ngingathola khona?”

“Yebo,” kusho iNkwazi, “ngiyazi ukuthi ubani ongakusiza. Yana lapho amadwala ehlangana khona nolwandle. Yma lapho bese umemeza ufudu olukhulu lwasolwandle.”

Inkosikazi yalubonga yase yehlela olwandle. Yayisalubize kabili nje ufudu olukhulu lwasolwandle ngesikhathi luvunbuka emanzini, kwakapaka amanzi amaningi.

“Ungesabi,” kusho uFudu lwasolandle. “Bambelela egobolondweni lami. Ngizokuhambisa ebantwini basolwandle abazi zonke izinto kanye nazo zonke izindaba.”

Behla, behla, behla nolwandle, baze bafika phansi ekuqineni kolwandle,baqonda ngqo enkosini nendlovukazi yolwandle.

“Ubani lo?” kubuza inkosi. Yinkosikazi evela endaweni ewumhlabathi owomile ngaphezu kwamanzi,” kunyenyeza indlovukazi.

“Ngabe ufunani, nkosikazi evela endaweni engumhlabathi owomile?” kubuza indlovukazi.

“Izindaba, Ndllovukazi. Ngabe zikhona eninazo engingazixoxela abantu bakithi?”

“Sinazo,” kusho indlovukazi. “Kodwa ngabe unayo into ongasipha yona uma sikunika lezi zindaba?”

“Ningathandani pho?” kubuza inkosikazi. Inkosi nendlovukazi bamamatheka. “Asikwazi ukukhuphukela endaweni yenu esemhlabathini

owomile. Singathanda khona ukubona ukuthi kunjani. Siphathele okuthile ukuze usikhombise ukuthi kukhona izilwane nabantu abanjani.”

“Ngizokwenzenjalo,” kusho inkosikazi. Ufudu olukhulu lwasolwandle lwayibuyisele emuva endaweni esemhlabathini owomile lwayilinda ngesikhathi isaphuthuma ekhaya iyoxoxela umyeni wayo yonke into.

“O” washo ngesasasa. “Nginokuningi okubaziwe okuyizilwane, izinyoni nabantu. Ungakuthatha konke.”

Inkosikazi yabuyela olwandle ngokushesha iphethe okubaziwe okuyingwaba. Ufudu lwaphinda lwatshuza lwehla, lwehla, lwehla naye.

Kwathi uma inkosi nendlovukazi bebona okubaziwe, bajabula kakhulu bayinikeza igobolondo elihle.

“Sinkeza wena nabantu bakini lesi sipho sezindaba. Njalo uma ufuna izindaba, phakamisa lokhu ukubeke endlebeni bese uyalelela,” kusho bona.

“Kodwa ukhumbule lokhu,” inkosi imhlebele endlebeni, “indaba yakho yokugqala ngqa iqale ngohambo lwakho lokuzi lapha ezansi.”

Kwathi ekuqineni lapho inkosikazi isibuyela osebeni, yafika ilindwe umyeni wayo, izingane zayo kanye nabo bonke abantu basenzini.

Babebase umlilo omkhulu omawuqhuma ukhafafilele izinhlansi ebumnyameni. “Manje,” besho bemmeza, “sixoxele indaba! Sixoxele indaba!”

Inkosikazi yamamatheka. Yabamba igobolondo yathi, “Yebo ... Nal’ibali ... nansi indaba. Ssshhh. Lalelani-ke manje.”

Yaxoxwa kanjalo-ke indaba yokugqala. Ngemva kwalokho inkosikazi yabeka igobolondo endlebeni yayo yaxoxa izindaba eziningi.Kanti uma le kuyindaba yokugqala oyizwile, khumbula ukuthi, ziningi kakhulu ezilandelayo.



Ukuqhakazisa ulwazi lwezingane ngokuxoxa izindaba kanye nokufunda

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Isipho sikaSisanda

Indaba nguGcina Mhlophe
Imidwebo nguJiggs Snaddon-Wood
Ihunyushwe nguBusisiwe Pakade

Nsuku zonke uma intombazanyana eneminyaka eyisihyagalolunye enguSisanda ibuya esikoleni, ikhumula umfaniswano wayo, idle isidlo sayo sasemini bese idlala umlabalaba nomkhulu wayo. Bazithokozisa kakhulu lapho bendizisa

“izinkomo” zabo zizungeze ibhodi kangangokuthi uSisanda usuke engasafuni ukuyeka. Kodwa umkhulu bese emkhumbuza ukuthi phela ufuna ukuba umphathi webhange uma esekhulile.

“Uzokwenza kanjani lokhu uma ungayi esikoleni samabanga aphezulu?” kuntela umkhulu wakhe.

USisanda uvele azihlekele nje. “Ngizoya esikoleni samabanga aphezulu kanye nasenyuvesi futhi. Yingakho ngisebenza ngokuzikhandla kangaka esikoleni!”

USisanda mude kakhulu kunontangayabo – ufuze uyise. Ubuso bakhe obuyindilinga kanye nokumamatheka kwakhe okuhle kufuze okukanina. Abazali bakhe bobabili bavuka ekuseni kakhulu njalo bese beyosebenza esiqiwini sezilwane esiseduze.

Ngesikhathi uSisanda kanye nabangani bakhe beqala ukufunda, kusuke sekunezindimbane zezivakashi ezifikayo zizobuka izilwane ezinhle kakhulu zaseNingizimu Afrika.

Ngosuku lwakhe lokuzalwa lokugcina, uSisanda wenzelwa okukhethekile – abazali bakhe bamtholela imvume yokuthi idli



Ngolunye ulweshlanu, uyise kaSisanda washeshe wabuya emsebenzini. Wayebukeka ethukuthele egane unwabu.

“Kwenzekeni, Baba?” kubuza uSisanda.

“Namhlanje iqulo lezinyosi litinyele umama undlulamithi,” kuchaza uyise kaSisanda. “Ikhanda lakhe belivuke kakhulu ngenxa yokutinyelwa, kwaze kwavaleka amehlo akhe amahle. Sizame konke okusemandleni ukumsiza, kodwa kwaba nhlanga zimuka nomoya – waze wafa. Into ebuhlungu kakhulu ukuthi ubenenkonyane encane ebisamdinga.”

“Awu hhe!” kusho uSisanda eqala ukukhala.

“Ngifisa sengathi bekungaba khona into ebengingakwazi ukuyenza. Kufanele ukuthi inkonyane yendlulamithi ikhala njengami.”

USisanda wakhala, wakhala. Unina wazama ukumduduzisa. Waze wafundela noSisanda enye indaba ukuze amsize ukuthi akhohlwe ukuthi wayeyizwela kanjani inkonyane yendlulamithi. Ekugcineni, uSisanda wagcina esezumekile elokhu elalele iphimbo likanina.

Ngakusasa ekuseni uSisanda wavuka neqhinga!

“Ngabe ngingaya nawe emsebenzini namhlanje?” ebuza uyise. “Nginesipho senkonyane yendlulamithi.”

Abazali bakhe babukana bemangele, bamamatheka base bethi, “Yebo, ungahamba nathi.”

Kwakuwusuku olufudumele kodwa lunamafu.



u-Afrika, ehlabeke umxhwele. “Ungubani igama lakho?”

“Ngingu-Asanda,” iphendula.

“Ngingu-Afrika mina. Wakufunda kanjani ukwenza lokho?” kubuza u-Afrika.

“Ngaqala ngokuzama ukuhamba ngithwele izincwadi ekhanda,” kusho yena. “Kufanele ikhanda lakho linganyakazi lapho uhamba. “Washo ebuyisela ibhodlela likadilinki phezulu ekhanda lika-Afrika. “Manje hamba kancane-ke, ikhala lakho libheke phezulu emoyeni, njengomntwana wasebukhosini.”

U-Afrika wahamba ezungeza u-Asanda kancane kancane, ikhanda lakhe linganyakazi nekhala lakhe libheke phezulu emoyena. Ibhodlela lahlala langawa!

“Buka Ma! Ngibheke ...” kwasho u-Afrika, kodwa wayengamboni unina! Kukhona umuntu owashayisa u-Afrika lawa ibhodlela likadilinki ekhanda lakhe. Kodwa wayesekhohliwe ngebhodlela lelo – wayesefuna ukwazi ukuthi unina wayekuphi!

“Ukuphi, Mama?” wamemeza kakhudlwana. Kodwa muntu. “Mama!” wamemeza kakhudlwana. Kodwa do impendulo.

“Umama wami ulahlekile!” kwasho u-Afrika ku-Asanda. “Besiya emphemeni wezincwadi laphaya ekhomeni, kodwa manje uselahlekile!”

“Nami ngiya kulowo mpheme wezincwadi! Ngiyothenga incwadi yezindaba ngemali ebengiyibekile. Mhlawumbe umama wakho vele usekhona emphemeni. Asihambe siyombheka!” kucebisa u-Asanda.

U-Asanda no-Afrika bahambisana phakathi kwezixuku zabantu. Uthe engalindele nje u-Afrika wezwa kubizwa igama lakhe! “Afrika! Afrika! Ukuphi?”

“Yiphimbo likamama lelo,” kwasho u-Afrika.

“Hawu, bandla, ulahlekile! Ngiyamuzwa ukuthi



ukhathazekile. Kuzwakala sengathi useduze kompheme wezincwadi. Woza, asigijime, Asanda!”

Zombili izingane zagijimela emphemeni wezincwadi, nempela khona lapho, phambi kwawo, kwakumi uMme wa Afrika noDintle. UMama wavula izingalo zakhe u-Afrika wagijimela kuzona.

“Yebo, Mama, ingabe konke kulungile?” kubuza u-Afrika. “Ungabe usakhathazeka manje, sesinitholile ninoDintle. Anisalahlekile manje.”

UDintle wayejabule kakhulu ukubona umnewabo. U-Afrika wagobela kuyena wamgona.

“Mama, lona ngu-Asanda, umngani wami omusha,” kusho u-Afrika. “Ungifundise ukuthwala ibhodlela likadilinki ekhanda lingawi. Ufuna ukuthenga incwadi.”

“Sawubona-ke, Asanda, ngiyajabula ukukwazi,” kusho uMme wa Afrika emamatheka. “Manje-ke, asibheke izincwadi sibone ukuthi singatholani! Afrika, khumbula ukuthi ubufuna ukufunda ukwakha indlu yenyoni.” Bonke bachitha

isikhathi bebheka izincwadi, uMama wathola eyayifundisa ukwenza izinto



ezahlukenengokkhuni.

“Ngiyayicela bandla, Ma!” kucela u-Afrika kunina. “Yebo, uma uyithanda ungayithatha,”

kusho uMama.

Kwabe sekuyisikhathi sokuba bahambe. “Bheka, Asanda! Ngizogoduka nencwadi yami ngiyithwele ekhanda!” kusho u-Afrika, ethwele incwadi yakhe entsha ekhanda.

“Ungakhohliwa ukuphakamisa ikhala lakho emoyeni, njengomntwana wasebukhosini!” kulehla u-Asanda.



Ukuphi?

Ndaba ngu-Ann Walton
Imidwebo nguRico
Ihunushwe nguMolungi Mbhele

“Siya kothengal! Siya kothengal!” U-Afrika wagxumagxuma phambi kukuDintle. Unina, uMme wa Afrika, wawele wamamatheka, uDintle yena washaya izandla.

“Yebo,” kusho uMme wa Afrika, “ngakho gqoka izicathulo zakho. Kufanele siphuthume. Sisazohamba siye esitobhini sebhasi.”

Esitobhini sebhasi, babebaningi abantu nabo ababelinde ibhasi. Lapho bonke sebengene ebhasini, wonke umuntu wayempintshekile nokho. UMme wa Afrika wayegone uDintle. Kwase kuhlala omunye wesifazane eduze kwakhe. U-Afrika wayehlezi ngaleyana kukanina, empintshekile ngasetasiteleni. Kodwa wayengakhathazekile neze ngoba kwakusho ukuthi uzokwazi ukubuka ngefasisitela.

Ekuqineni umshayeli webhasi wamemeza wathi,



“Ungakwenza lokhu wena, Mama?” u-Afrika ebuza unina.

“Ukwenzani?” kubuza uMme wa Afrika.

“Ukuthwala izinto ekhanda lakho kanjeya,” kusho u-Afrika.

“Hawu, yebo. Kulula,” kuphendula unina. U-Afrika wambuka owesifazane ehamba waze wayosithela ezixukwini zabantu ababemile ngasemiphemeni yasemakethe.

“Ngiqinisile, nami ngingazithwala izinto ekhanda!” kusho u-Afrika ezicabangela. Wabona ibhodlela lepulastiki likadilinki elase lingenalutho phansi. Walicosha wase elibeka ekhanda lakhe, kodwa kwadingeka albambe ngoba lalilokhu liwa. “Weee!” kusho intombazane eduze kwakhe.

“Ngizokukhombisa ukuthi kwenziwa kanjani lokho!” Yathatha ibhodlela likadilinki, yalibeka ekhanda layo, yabhekisa ikhala layo phezulu emoyeni, yahamba izungeza u-Afrika njengenkosazane yasebukhosini. “Hawu!” kusho



Yonke into esiqiwini yayizwakala ithule ngendlela engejwayelekile

“Ngicabanga ukuthi iLanga alikhanyi namhlanje ngoba nalo liphatheke kabi ngenkanyane yendlulamthi,” kusho uSisanda.

Indlovu enkulu yabuka umndeneni ngenkathi wedlula.

“Mhlawumbe izibuza ukuthi kunгани intombazanyana iya emsebenzini nabazali bayo,” kusho unina kaSisanda.

USisanda wangqezuisa ikhanda. “Izomangala uma isithola ukuthi kunгани,” kucabanga yena.

Bathola inkonyane yendlulamthi imi yodwa. Intamo yayo encane ende yayilenga nje, futhi amehlo avo amakhulu awebukeka eqcwele usizi. USisanda



wama eduze kwayo ngendlela ayengakwazi ukuthi enze ngayo. Wawula isikhwanyana sakhe wase ekhipha incwadi. Abazali bakhe bamangala nje lapho eseqala ukufundela inkonyane yendlulamthi. Yaphandula ikhanda layo ibheka ngalapho okwakuphuma khona iphimbo lakhe, futhi yalalela sengathi iqonda igama ngalinye. Ekuqaleni, abazali bakaSisanda bacabanga ukuthi ukufundela indulamthi kwakuyinto exakile umuntu angayenza, kodwa bashintssha imiqondo yabo ngesikhathi sebebona ukuthi yayibukeka inokuthula kanjani – amehlo ayo amnene ebheke uSisanda.

“Indaba yani imenze wazizwa engcono,” kusho uSisanda kumkhulu wakhe ngesikhathi efika ekhaya. USisanda wayevame ukuvakashela indulamthi encane ntambama kanye nangezimpelasonto. Kanti njalo uma eya khona, wayephatha enye indaba azokwabelana ngayo nenkonyane. Abangani ababili abasha babebukeka bebahle bendawonye kangangokuthi nezivakashi zazibathatha izithombe.

Kancane, kancane, indulamthi yaya isinama. Abantu basesiqiwini seziwane babeyinakekela kakhulu, kanti nalo lonke uthando lomngani wayo omusha, uSisanda, lwalusebenza njengomlingo.

Ngelinye iLanga umphathi wesiqiwi wacela

uSisanda ukuthi aqambe umngani wakhe omusha igama.

“Ngicabanga ukuthi ihle igama elithi: Thokozani,” kusho uSisanda.

Ngosuku olulandelayo umphathi wesiqiwi washayela ucingo uthisha kaSisanda. Wamema bonke abafunda noSisanda ukuthi bazobona uThokozani. Indulamthi enhle yayisikhule yaba yinde futhi yanamandla ezinyangeni ezintatru kusukela ngosuku lokugqala uSisanda eyivakashela.

Ngosuku lokuvakashela, izingane ezifunda iBanga lesi-3 ezingamashumi amane zazilinde zibheke ngamehlo abomvu ukuwula kwamasango esiqiwi. USisanda wayesezihola ngokugqosha zonke sebeya kuThokozani. Ezinye izingane zabuka le ndulamthi ende ngokumangala. Ezinye zagqitheka kodwa zinovadiwana. Uthisha wazo, uNkosazane Khanyile, wawele wamamatheka nje.

“Muhle umngani wakho, Sisanda. Umenzele umusa,” esho kamnene.

“Ubani igama lakhe?” kubuza omunye wabafana.

“UThokozani,” kuphendula uSisanda.

“Ukuthi Thokozani phela kusho ukuthi ‘jabulani’,” kuchaza uNkosazane Khanyile.

Izingane zahlala phansi zalalela ngesikhathi uSisanda ezifundela indaba ayeyifundele uThokozani ngosuku ayeqala ukumbona ngalo. Umphathi wesiqiwi wathatha izithombe.

Ezinye izivakashi ezazidlula nazo zathatha izithombe. Northwebuli-zithombe wephephandaba lendawo naye wathatha izithombe. Wabethembisa ukuthi isithombe sabo sizovela ephephandabeni maduze nje. Wonke umuntu washaya ihlombe.

Saze sasihle lesi siphol! Ukufundelwa kuyamduduza umngani.



Yabelana ngendaba namuhla !



Ukuqhakazisa ulwazi lwezingane ngokuxoxa izindaba kanye nokufunda

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UNeo nomhlaba omkhulu, obanzi

Indaba nguVianne Venter
Imidwebo nguRico
Ihunyushwe nguBusisiwe Pakade

UNeo wabheka ngefasitela legumbi lakhe lokulala ebuka ingxenye empunga yomgwaqo ompunga lapho okwakugcwele khona abantu abamanzi, abampunga ababegijima emvuleni empunga, ena ngamandla. Wayengakwazi ukuphuma, kanti wayesefundele uMbali zonke izincwadi zakhe.

Kusunjalo kwangena uGogo enezinwele ezibheke phezulu ngokupheshulwa umoya wangaphandle. Wayephethe okuthile. UNeo wabona ukuthi le nto iyisicaba, ithanda ukuba yisikwele, futhi inemibala eminingi ... futhi yayingavuleka – injengebhokisi lomcebo!

“Le kwakuyindaba engangiyithanda ngesikhathi ngisemncane ngilingana nawe,” kusho uGogo kuNeo. “Kwakuwumnyango wami wokungena emhlabeni omkhulu, obanzi.”

Wase eyivula incwadi.

Ekhasini lokuqala kwakukhona isithombe sendawo yomlingo, ekude kakhulu nosuku olumpunga ngokwedulele. Iqele lalinemibala eluhlaza okotshani kanye nesagolide nensundu, nesibhakabhaka esihle, esikhulu, esiluhlaza phezulu, kanye nelanga elifudumele, eliphuzi, elikhupha umkhovu etsheeni.

“Hawu! Ngabe kuyiqiniso lokhu?” kumangala uNeo.

UGogo wamamatheka. “Hawu, awazi

yini? Zonke izindaba

zingezangempela, uma

ukholelwa kuzo,” kusho yena.

Wase ekhomba endaweni

ekhasini lapho kunomfana

ocishe alingane noNeo

onqamula eqeleni.

Lapho uGogo efunda,

uNeo wavala amehlo akhe

wasuka la ekhona, weqa

amagquma ... wanqamula

umhlaba omuhle, onsundu ...

esinge emhlabeni omkhulu,

obanzi.

Wezwa amazwi aseqeleni.

“Phuma! Phuma!” kucula inyani encane.

“Lolu usuku oluhle!” kucula izihlonono.

“Phuma, woza uzodlala,” kuleba umoya

otshanini obude.



UNeo wakhumbula imvula enayo, empunga, futhi wazibuza ukuthi ngabe kufanele yini ukuthi abe ngaphandle. Kodwa-ke endabeni, ungenza noma yini. Kwakungekho mvula lapha. Ngakho, uNeo wanqamula iqele.

Into yokuqala ayibonayo kwaba yinto ephakeme enomzimba onamandla, yokhuni. Yayinezingalo ezinde, ezinsundu ezazifinyelela esibhakabhakeni, futhi inekhanda elikhulu, elingathi linezinwele eziyizinti eziluhlaza okwamaqabunga ezazipheshulwa umoya oshisayo.

“Sawubona,” kusho uNeo, ehlahle amehlo.

“Uyini?”

“Ngiyisihlahla. Ngikwazi ukubona kulo lonke



iqele elikhulu lamathafa asagolide. Gibela, uzobuka kanye nami.” Kusho isihlahla seluleka, uNeo wase egibela.

Ephezulu emagatsheni, uNeo wakwazi ukubona ukuyofika ekupheleni komhlaba. Kanti-ke kwakukuningi okwakulaphaya phandle, okwakucishe kumethuse lapho ecabanga ngakho.

Kodwa isihlahla sambamba walokhu ephephile, salokhu sihleba sithi, “Hamba uyohlola leya ndawo. Ungesabi. Ngumhlaba omuhle, omkhulu, obanzi laphaya.”

Ngakho-ke, uNeo wehlela phansi wase

enqamula iqele.

Kungekudala, wahlangana nendunduma

yesihlabathi eqinile enezimbobo ezincane, ezifana

Impempe yakhala abadlali bagijima futhi bayongena enkundleni belungela isiwombe sesibili. Umdlalo waqhubeka ngendlela obekwenzeka ngayo ngesiwombe sokuqala ... kwaze kwafika isikhathi lapho kwase kusele umzuzu owodwa kuphela!

UNeo wayesenebhola.

Waqalaza ukuze abone

ukuthi kwakungekho muntu

weDiamond eduze kwakhe.

Cha, wayeyedwa. Wagijima

waya phambili, wajika

nebhola. Khona

manjalo kwaqhamuka

umdlali weDiamond

Football Club.

UNeo wambheka

ngqo emehlweni

ngenkathi

ekhahlela

ibhola

liphuma

phakathi kwemilenze yomunye umdlali. Izibukeli

zachwaza ngentokozo.

Omunye umdlali weDiamond waqonda kuNeo

ethi uzomephuca ibhola. Ngokushesha, uNeo

wakhahlela ibhola waledlulisela kuPriya.

Wonke umuntu wavele wabamba umoya

ngenkathi uPriya ethatha ibhola elikhahlela

kakhulu. LADUMA! Unozinti weDiamond akazange

alibone ngisho liza ibhola! UPriya wayeselishaye

phakathi igoli.



Kwaba ngemuva komzuzwana nje. Ngenkathi besathi bajabulela ukungena kwegoli, unompempe wayishaya impempe yakhe! AMaqhawe ayewuphumelele umdlalo!

UNeo wayejabule ngendlela yokuthi wagijima waya kuPriya wafike wamqokula!

Bendawonye baqijima beqonde kubadlali



beqembu labo nakumqeqeshi eceleni kwenkundla, bonke bashayanisa izandla. Ngemuva kwalokho uPriya noNeo bagijima baqonda kubaba kaNeo. URahul wayeshaya ivuvuzela yakhe ikhalela phezulu.

“Ukudlala kanje kumele kubongwe ngo-ayisikhilimu, Priya noNeo,” kusho ubaba kaNeo. “Amaqhawe ethu angawuthanda kodwa?”

“Yebo! Singawuthokozela u-ayisikhilimu,” uMbali wabaphendulela. Bahleka bonke.

UNeo waqokula uMbali wahamba naye

ngenkathi beyothenge u-ayisikhilimu. Noma

engazange ashaye amagoli amabili ayefuna

ukuwashaya, kodwa wayemsizile umngani wakhe

omkhulu ukuthi ashaye igoli lokuphumelela umdlalo!

UPriya yena-ke? Wayejabule ngoba kwakuyigoli

lakhe lokuqala ngqa ukulishayela aMaqhawe.

Umsindo wevuvuzela kaRahul wawufana nomculo

omnandi odlalelwa yena nje kuphela.



Umzuzu wokugcina

Indaba nguZukiswa Wanner
Imidwebho nguRico
Ihunyushwe nguDumisani Sibiya



“Ngizofaka amagoli amabii namuhla, Baba,” kwasho uNeo ngenkathi egqoka amakhokho akhe ebhola.

“Futhi mina ngizosiza ngokwengeza amagoli amathathu kulokho, Malume,” kwasho uPriya owayesanda kufika nje ekhaya kubo kaNeo nomfowabo omncane, uRahul.

URahul wayephethe ivuvuzela yakhe ebomvu ngokukhanyayo.

Uyise kaNeo wahleka. “Kulungile, sengikulindele ukushaya ihlombe kuze kube kahlanu-ke!”

“Nami futhi, Malume! Ngingakwazi ukushaya ihlombe?” kubuza uRahul.

“Nakanjani, mfana wami,” kwasho ubaba kaNeo ngenkathi esiza uMbali ukuthi agqoke izicathulo zakhe. Manje-ke, mashiambeni!”

Bonke bangena emotweni. UNeo wahlala ngaphambili. Usehlale lapho izikhathi eziningi ngaphambilini. Wayenesiqiniseko sokuthi ukuba uyise wayengamvumela, uma nje imilenze yakhe seyimide ngokwanele, wayezokwazi ukushayela imoto. Kwakubukeka kulula nje. URahul noPriya bahlala ngemuva bakaka uMbali. Bamkitaza, naye elokhu egigitheka.

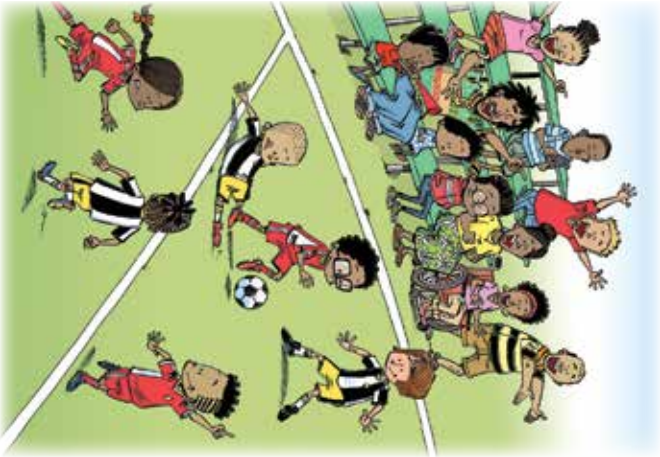
Akubanga sikhathi esingakanani, base besenkundleni yezemidlalo. Babefike ngesikhathi lapho uPriya noNeo sebehlangana nabalingani babo abaphuma egenjini iMachawe Football Club ngenkathi sebevva. Badlala neDiamond Football Club namuhla.



“Khumbula ukugqinisekisa ukuthi niyakugwalisa ukumenyezela kwaleyo Diamond Football Club ngendlela yokuthi, ngemuva komdlalo kuzomele baguqule igama labo bazibize ngeCoal Football Club,” kwasho umqeqeshi wabo.

Enva kwalokho kwase kuyisikhathi sokuthi abadlali bagijime bangene enkundleni. Unompempe washaya indweba yakhe kwase kuqala umdlalo.

Izinto zaqala zashaya ngolonwabo, kodwa masinyane kwase kushesha. Kwakukhona umsinde omkhulu ngenkathi isihlalisa imindeneni yezingane kuwo womabili amaqembu. Ibholi laimba sengxenye eyodwa yenkundla isikhashana, kubonakale sengathi bazohamba nalo baye ngakwenye ingxenye, omunye walabo badlali aqhamuke alithathe! Umdlalo wachubeka kanje kwaze kwafika isikhathi sekhefu.



“Anginamdlandla manje! Wethembisile ukuthi uzofaka amagoli,” uRahul etshela uNeo noPriya ngenkathi besondela emgeneni wokupheka kwenkundla. “Yebo. UMbali ufuna amagoli, uMbali ufuna amagoli,” kuphinda uMbali. “UMbali uyozele,” wengeza, ezamula. UNeo noPriya bavele bahleka bagijima babuyela kubalingani abadlala nabo egenjini.

neminyangwana. Wayezwa amazwi ayisigidi abamatatasata ngaphakathi, kanye nokukhala kwezinyawo ezincane eziyizigidi eziyisithupha.

“Sanibona! Ningobani?” Kumemeza uNeo komunye weminyango.

“Sawubona!” kuphendula izwi elincane. “Siyizintuthwane. Sixoxa izindaba zomhlaba lapha. Ngabe kukhona ofuna ukuzizwa?”

UNeo wayezithanda izindaba, ngakho wahlala phansi wase elalela. Izintuthwane zamoxela izindaba zazo zeqeke kanye nehlati, kanye nezintaba kanye namadolobha angaleya.

“Izindaba eziningi kangaka pho?” kubuza uNeo. “Kunezindaba eziningi njengezinkanyezi ezisesibhakabhakeni,” kuphendula izintuthwane.

UNeo wavayiza evalelisa, wase eqhubeka engamula eqeleni.

Ekugcineni, uNeo wahlangana namanzi amaningi ayegeleza esigodini kusukela ekuseni kuze kube sebusuku. UNeo wangena ukuze apholise imilenze yakhe eshisayo.

Amanzi



amthela ezinyaweni zakhe ase ehleka ethi, “Ngingumfula. Ngizula ngisuka ezintabeni ngiye olwandle. Woza, ungilandele. Ngizokuyisa ekhaya.”

UNeo wacabanga nje ukuthi kwakuzoba kuhle kanjani lokho. Ngakho-ke, walandela umfula wehla ngesigodi kanye naphakathi kwezintaba. Bahamba ndawonye intambama yonke kwaze kwacishe kwaba sebusuku, ekugcineni, baze bafika esicongweni sentaba.

Eselapho-ke, uNeo wayekwazi ukubona idolobha elincane, elihlanzwe yizimvula



selikhazimuliswa yilanga elase liyozilahla kunina. Umfula wahuba kamnene wathi, “Kulungile, goduka. Kukhona abantu abakuthandayo laphaya, abalinde ukwabelana nawe ngezindaba.”

UNeo wehlela phansi, wangamula idolobha. Wabona imigwago enobuyaluyalu eyayidabula edolobheni, ifana nemifula. Wabona izindlu, okwakusengathi zifudunyezwe ukukhanya kwasebusuku. Ngaphakathi kwazo abantu babematasatasa, njengezintuthwane ezincane.

Ekugcineni, uNeo walunguza ngefistela lapho okwakukhona uGogo omdala, onezingalo eziqinile kanye nezimwele ezibheke phezu nengamagatsha esilahla, owavala incwadi, wagoba ukuze aqabule umfanyana amfisele ubusuku obuhle.



UNeo wacabanga ngeqeke kanye nezilahla kanye nezintuthwane kanye nomfula. Kanti ngesikhathi ebuka isalukazi, uthingo lwenkosazane lwakhanjisa leyo ndlu encane ngemibala egqamile efana naleyo yesithombe esisencwadini yendaba. UNeo wacabanga ngalolu hambo oluneziganeko olwalungaphakathi kwamakhasi encwadi yendaba eyayithandwa nguGogo, wabuye wacabanga ngoGogo noMbali le ekhaya.

Ngakho uNeo wasuka encwadini, wangena embhedeni wakhe ofudumele, egumbini lakhe anethezeka kulo, ekhaya lakhe elincane.

Yingakho, njalo lapho umhlaba ubukeka umpunga, negumbi lakhe libukeka lilincane kakhulu, uNeo uvele incwadi. Ungena emnyango ophakathi kwamakhasi encwadi, bese eya emhlabeni omkhulu, obanzi.

Yabelana ngendaba namuhla!

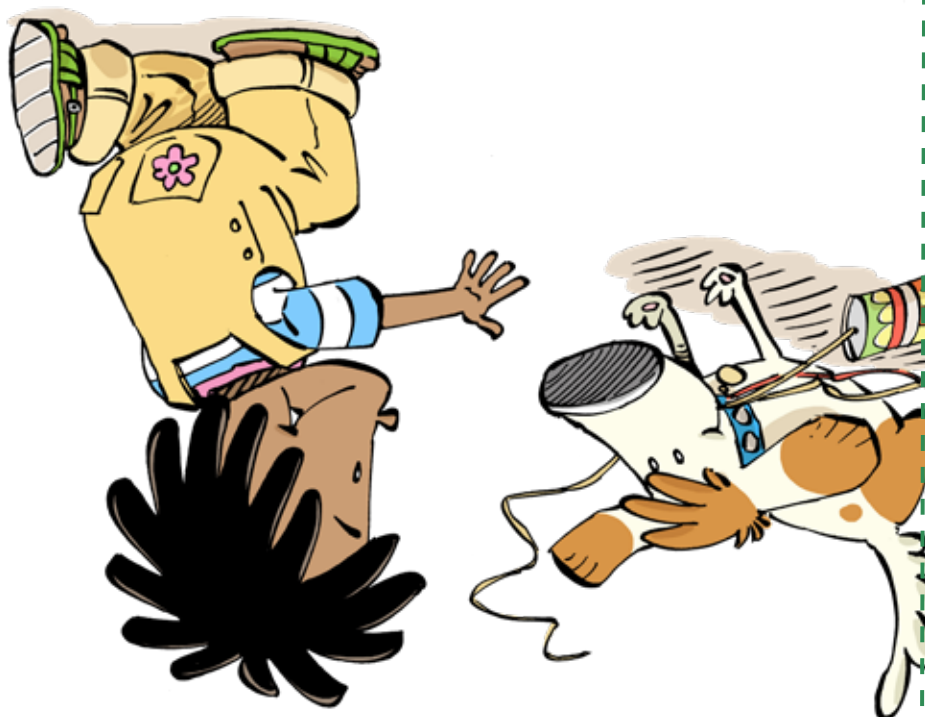


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Neo grabbed Hope's arm. "Look," he said, "Tin's on stage! But where is the We Can Band?"

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," 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!"

Ngesikhashana nje umcimbi wawusuvutha bhe.
UTin wacula amaculo akhe ngenkathi uNeo,
noHope, noJosh noBella bedlala ezabo izinsimbi.
NoNoodle wezwakala eselokhu ekhonkotha yonke
indawo ukuze naye phela angasali ngaphandle!

Amanye amaciko nawo acula amaculo amazwe
awo. Izethameli zazilokhu zichwaza zishaya
nezandla. Zaziwuthokozela kakhulu umcimbi!

"Niyabona-ke," kusho uTin etshela i-We Can Band, "bewuzoba yini nje lo mcimbi ngaphandle kwalaba abane! Ngenxa yenu nina nobane ... ngingamkhohlwa kanjani kodwa uNoodle, wonke umuntu lapha ukuthokozele ukuba lapha!"



"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.

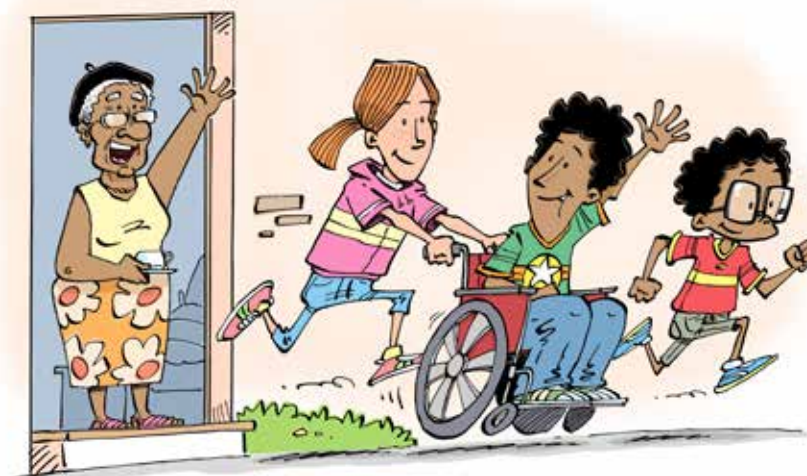
"Okay, off you go then. Stay close together," said Gogo.

"Gogo," kwasho uNeo, "uzwile ukuthi bathini? Kuthiwa wonke umuntu wemukelekile. Siyacela ukuya bandla nathi! Siyacela!"

UGogo wabuka uNeo wamamatheka. “Uma abazali bakaJosh noHope bevuma, nawe-ke ungaya,” kuphendula uGogo. UJosh noHope baphuma begijima okonyazi beyocela kubazali babo imvume yokuya emcimbini epaki.

Lapho sebebuya bezolanda uNeo, uHope watshele uGogo ukuthi uBella uzobe ekhona naye epaki ehamba nonina.

"Kulungile, hambani ke. Nihlale ndawonye ningalahlekelani," kwasho uGogo.





Epaki, uNeo wabona uBella ekanye nonina: kwakukhona ngisho noNoodle, inja yabo phela! "Ngibona sengathi idolobha lonke ligcwele lapha," kuphawula uNeo. "Kukhona ngisho nabavela kwamanye amadolobha." "Lalela ...," kwasho uJosh. "Yini kube sengathi kunabantu abakhuluma isifulentshi nje?" "Ngempela!" kwasho uHope. "Futhi ngizwa nabakhuluma isichichewa 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.

UTin washaya isigingci sakhe wathi, "AWUSHE-KE UMCULO!" Njengoba uTin ekhomba uNeo noHope nje, baqala badlala izigubhu zabo. UTin wabe esecula, "Unyawo lwesokunxele emuva," wabe esekhomba izethameli. "Unyawo lwesokunxele emuva," kucula izethameli. Okulandelayo uTin wakhomba uJosh naye uJosh waxukuza izixukuzo zakhe elandela isigqi. "Unyawo lwesokudla emuva," kucula uTin. "Unyawo lwesokudla emuva," kucula izethameli. UTin wakhomba uBella. Amathini akhala kamnandi njengoba uBella ewashwila ukuze ashayisane. UNoodle wezwakala ekhonkotha ngenjabulo enkulu.



Get story active!

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).

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.



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?



Ihlokohloko elincane elizigabisayo

- ★ Sebenzisa ubumba, inhlama yokudlala noma iPhrestikhi imbala ukwakha abalingiswa abasendabeni, noma udwebe izithombe zakho zabalingiswa, uzisike bese uzikhipha. Sebenzisa abalingiswa bakho ukuxoxa kabusha indaba ngendlela yakho!
- ★ Ingabe uyazazi ezinye izindaba ezinezinyoka kanye nezinyoni? Kwenzekani kulezi zindaba? Ingabe kukhona okufanayo kule ndaba?



Yenza indaba ihlabe umxhwele!

Nayi eminye imisebenzi eqondiswe kuwe ukuthi uyizame nomndeni wakho. Yonke isekelwe kuzo zonke izindaba ezikulolu shicilelo lweSithasiselo sikaNal'ibali: *Umcimbi epaki* (amakhasi 5, 6, 27 nelama-28) kanye nethi *Ihlokohloko elincane elizigabisayo* (ikhasi 31).

Umcimbi epaki

Ngaphambi kokufunda indaba

- ★ Cela izingane zakho ukuthi zabelane nawe ngemicabango yazo mayelana nedili lomculo ezingathanda ukuya kulo. Zibuze ngalokho ezingafisa ukukubona kanye nokuthi zingathanda ukuhamba nobani.

Ngemuva kokuthi usuyifundile indaba

- ★ Khulamani nodwa mayelana nezinsimbi zomculo, imisindo eziyenzayo nokuthi zivela kuphi. Khulamani ngokuthi yiziphi izimpahla zasendlini ezingenza izinsimbi zomculo ezinhle (isib. ithini lekhofi elingasenalutho njengesigubhu noma amabodlela angenalutho njengezayilofoni).
- ★ Khetha insimbi yomculo eyodwa noma ezimbili okhulume ngazo, qoqa lokho okudingayo ukuze uzakhele bese ulalela imisindo eziyenzayo ngenkathi uzidlala.
- ★ Cela izingane ezincanyana ukuthi zidwebe ingxenye yendaba eziyithandle. Izingane ezinadlana zingabhalisa mayelana nomcimbi ezingathanda ukuba nawo, okuzokwenzeka emcimbini nokuthi ngobani abazobe bekhona.
- ★ Ebhamuzeni lomcabango ngalinye, bhala lokho ocabanga ukuthi kucatshangwa ngumlingiswa. Emva kwalokho faka umbala esithombeni.



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.



Drive your
imagination



Ihlokohloko elincane elizigabisayo

Ibhalwe nguNicky Webb ■ Imidwebo idwetshwe nguVian Oelofson



Ngelinye ilanga kwake kwaba nehlokohloko elalizigabisa ngezimpaphe zalo ezinhle ezinombala ophuzi kanye nomlomo omnyama ocwebezelayo. Lalihleli phezu komhlanga eduze komfula limemeza noma ngubani owayengase alalele, "Ngibukeni! Angimuhle yini? Bukani izimpaphe zami ezigqamile eziphuzi! Bukani ukuthi umlomo wami ucwebezela kanjani lapho uhlathwa yilanga!"

Ezinye izinyoni kanye nezilwane zazingalithandi ihlokohloko elincane. Kwakungekhona nje ukuthi laliziqhayisa kuphela, laliphinde libe nonya.

"Hheshe, Ngwenya!" kumemeza Ihlokohloko, "Ave unamazinyo amabi ngendlela exakile. Makhulu, acijile futhi aphuzi, futhi unezinsalela zenyama ezisalele kuwo! Phu! Ngiyafunga ukuthi uyafisa sengathi ngabe ubunomlomo omuhle onjengowami!"

Ingwenya yanyelela yangena ngaphansi kwamanzi yase icabanga ngokuthi bekungaba kule kanjani ukuba Ihlokohloko laligaxele emazinyweni ayo!

Ngenkathi sekuyisikhatshi sokuthi Ihlokohloko lakhe isidleke, lahamba lazulazula ngokuzigabisa njengokwejwayelekile. Esikhundleni sokukhethe iziqephu zotshani nomhlanga nezimpaphe njengezinye izinyoni, lacosha iziqephu zephepha elicwebezelayo namaphepha akhanyayo okugoba amaswidi, elabe seliwithungela esidlekeni. Lathi lapho seliqedile, isidleke salo sase sicwebezela futhi sikhanya lapho sihlathwa yilanga. "Sanibonani nonke," kumemeza Ihlokohloko. "Bukani isidleke sami! Ingabe asimangalisi na? Sibhekeni ukuthi sicwebezela kanjani elangeni!"



Ufudu lwamangala lwedlula emhlangeni futhi lwama lwabuka isidleke esingajwayelekile seHlokohloko. "Awufisi ngabe ubunekhaya elifana nelami, Fudu?" kutshiloza Ihlokohloko. "Elakho liphuphile futhi liyadikibalisa. Buka elami ukuthi licwebezela kanjani."

Ufudu lwanikina ikhanda lalo, "Ngijabule ngegobolondo lami, Hlokohloko. Lingigcina ngiphephile, futhi lokho kubaluleke kakhulu kimi."

Okulandelayo, igundane elincane lalunguza ngekhandalo lalo ngaphansi kwengqumbi yamacembe omileyo. Isiqephu sefoyi elisesidlekeni seHlokohloko sadonsa amehlo alo. "Ewu, Hlokohloko, isidleke sakho sigqamile kakhulu," kunswininiza igundwane.

Ihlokohloko lafutha izimpaphe zalo. "Usho njalo?" lasho ngokuzigabisa. "Gundane, awukhathele ukuhlala phakathi kwamacembe ansundu nezinswazi? Ave idumaza futhi iyimbi indlu yakho."

"Cha, Hlokohloko," kwasho Igundane. "Uma unobuncane obungangobami, uyisidlo sezinye izilwane eziningi. Uma ngizifihla ngaphansi kwenqwaba yamacembe ami, akekho ongakwazi ukungibona kanti lokho kungisiza ukuthi ngingadliwa. Kungcono ngiphephe kunokuthi ngizisole."

"Ngqiqinisekile ukuthi unomona nje," kuhogela Ihlokohloko emoyeni ngomlomo walo.

Manje sekunenyoka enkulu eduze komfula ebilokhu ibhacile ubusika bonke.

Ngenkathi ivuka, yayizizwa ilambe kakhulu, ngakho yahamba yayocinga okuthile okumnandi okuya esiswini. Yathola ufudu oluncane lotha ilanga. Ufudu lwabona ulimi lweNyoka olunyakazayo kanye namehlo asabuhlalu lwavele lwadonsa ikhanda lalo labuyela ngqo egobolondweni lalo. Inyoka yadudula Ufudu izikhatshi ezimbilwa, kodwa kwabonakala sengathi kwakuyigobolondo nje eliqinile, ngakho yaqhubekela phambili yayobheka okunye eyayingase ifake amazinyo ayo kukho.

Khona manjalo Inyoka yabona Igundane, elaliqoqa izinhlamvu nokunye okudliwayo okuzoyizayo kwesidlo sasemini. Yahubuluza ngesisu iqonde kulo, izama ukwenza umsindo omncane ngangokusemandleni, kodwa isisu sayo esasikhala ngenxa yendlala senza ukuthi ungaphumeleli lo mzamo. Igundane lantweza ngokushesha ngangamandla ezinyawana zalo lanswininiza ngokushesha lisithela ngaphansi kwengqumbi yamahlamvu omileyo. Lalala lapho lithule du, linganyakazisi ngisho izindevu. Inyoka yahlakolozela amahlamvu kancane, kodwa isisu sayo sasesiduma kuzwakale. Yayisilambe kakhulu ukuthi ingacinga kuwo wonke lawo mahlamvu ukuze ithole ukudla okwakukuncane njengeGundane, ngakho yavele yaqhubekela phambili.

Khona manjalo yazithola yehla iqonde phansi emfuleni. Lapho-ke, into engajwayelekile yadonsa amehlo ayo. Yayibukeka njengesidleke nje, kodwa yabe ikhazimula futhi icwebezela lapho ihlatshwa yilanga elikhanyayo. Inyoka yabona Ihlokohloko lindiza lingena esidlekeni. "Kuyahlekisa ukuthi inyoni angeke izame ukufihla isidleke sayo enyokeni elambile," kwasho Inyoka ikhuluma yodwa.

Yahubuluza kancane ibheke emfuleni futhi yashwilingana yenyuka ngomhlanga ibheke esidlekeni seHlokohloko. Ngenhlahlala, ngenkathi nje isizofaka ikhanda layo esidlekene idle inyoni encane, yabonwa ngezinye izinyoni, ezabe sezibanga umsindo wokwexwayisa. Ihlokohloko laphuma liyinhlamvu esidlekeni salo ngesikhatshi esifanele futhi lakwazi ukubaleka, kodwa Inyoka yasiwisa phansi bhu isidleke esidle, lapho esavele sahlephuka sahlakazeka.



"Lokho kuzokufundisa, Hlokohloko, ngokuzithwala kwakho," kutshiloza ezinye izinyoni.

"Futhi awubheke nje!" kukhala iphuphu, "Izimpaphe zakho seziphenduke zaba nsundu!"

Ihlokohloko labuka izimpiko zalo ngokwesaba. Nebala zase ziphenduke zaba nsundu ngokuphelele. Lazizwa lihlazeke kakhulu. Kwakungekhona nje ukuthi licishe ladiwa kuphela, kodwa indlu yalo yayibhidliziwe kanti nezimpaphe zalo ezinhle eziphuzi zase zinsundu futhi sezijwayelekile, njengeningi lezinye izinyoni.

Ihlokohloko lasifunda isifundo salo. Layeka ukuzigabisa futhi laqala ukuba Nomusa kwezinye izilwane. Nakuba izimpaphe zalo zaphenduka zaba phuzi futhi, kuze kube namuhla, njalo ebusika ziyaphenduka zibe nsundu ukuze zilikhumbuze ngobuwula balo.



Nal'ibali fun

Okokuzithokozisa kwakwaNal'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.

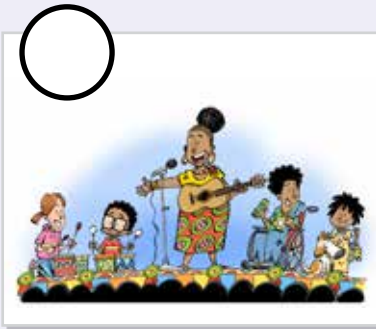
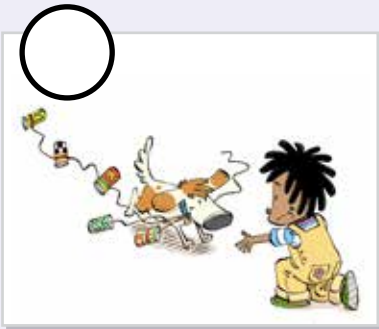
Yenza ibheji

1. Sika ulandele amachashazi abomvu ukuze usike ukhiphe ibheji.
2. Hlobisa isithombe ngombala.
3. Sika isiyingi esiwubukhulu obufanayo nebheji ekhalibhothini elilulana, isibonelo, ibhokisi lamasiriyeli.
4. Sebenzisa iglu ukuze unamathisele ibheji ekhalibhothini.
5. Sebenzisa itheyiphu yokunamathisele noma eyokumboza ukuze unamathisele isipeletu ngemuva kwebheji. Noma uvule imbobo phezulu bese ushutheka umucu wewuli noma wentambo ukuze ukwazi ukuligaxa entanyeni yakho.
6. Thokozela ukugqoka ibheji lakho ngesikhathi ufunda futhi ulalele nezindaba ngoSuku Lomhlaba Lokufunda Kuzwakale.



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.



Bheka izithombe eziphuma endabeni ethi *Umcimbi epaki*. Zifake izinombolo ukuze ziqondane nokulandelana kwezinto ezenzeke endabeni. Manje sebenzisa izithombe ukuxoxa kabusha indaba.

2.

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

scirkudmts

agruti

srudm

mecihs

skrahes

Hlela kahle izinhlamvu ukuze uthole izinsimbi zomculo eziphuma endabeni ethi *Umcimbi epaki*.

izikundu gubhuse

ingisici

ibhuguzi

ashamamiyi

ohlehlekhekhe

Answers: 2. 13, 1, 4, 2; 3. drumsticks, guitar, drums, chimes, shakers
Izimpendulo: 2. 3, 1, 4, 2; 3. Izinduku zesigubhu, isiginci, izigubhu, amashayimi, okhelekhekhele

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

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UMLAZI
EYETHU

EASTERN CAPE
RISING SUN

POLOKWANE
OBSERVER



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