



Edition 53
IsiZulu, English

Take a break with a book!

Soon it will be the end-of-year holidays – time to relax and spend time with family and friends. And, of course, holidays give us more time to read and share stories. Here are some holiday ideas to keep you and your children stocked up on stories well into 2014!

- Find stories to read together.** Borrow library books by authors that you have never read before, or borrow more books by your favourite authors. Read our stories on www.nalibali.org and on www.nalibali.mobi.
- Make up stories.** Start telling your family a story that you have made up. Then add another instalment each day to continue your story. You can all take turns adding each day's instalment until the story ends.
- Create a reading corner.** Encourage your children to find a place at home that they can make into a holiday reading corner. Let them use cushions and blankets to make it comfortable. Decorate it with their drawings and other pictures, like our special holiday poster on page 8!

- Change chore time into story time.** Let a family member read aloud from their favourite book while others are preparing meals or cleaning up afterwards. Take turns being the person who reads aloud.
- Create a menu.** Imagine the foods your favourite story characters would like and write a pretend menu for a supper you would invite them to.
- Write a story.** Make books by stapling blank sheets of paper together and write stories with your children. Younger children can draw the pictures. Offer to write the words they tell you, but also encourage them to write for themselves. Let older children draw and write on their own. Read your books to each other – and to children who visit!
- Theatre time.** Choose a well-loved story with exciting characters. With your children, write down what each character says and let them choose who they want to be! Provide props like pieces of fabric, hats, shoes or clothes and act out the story.
- Reading places.** How many different places can you read or tell stories in during the holidays? How about in a car or bus, under a tree, or on the beach? Keep a list and at the end of the holidays, share your list by posting it on Facebook: www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA. Tell us the names of the stories you enjoyed too!

Have a fabulous story-filled holiday!

For more ideas on sharing stories with children, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.

We will be taking a break until the last week of January 2014. Join us then for more Nalibali reading magic!

Sizoke sithathe ikhefu kuze kuge isonto lokugcina kuJanuwari 2014. Sicela nihlanganyele nathi ngalelo sikhathi ukuze nithole eminye imilingo yokufunda yakwaNalibali!

Hlaba ikhefu ngencwadi!

Maduze nje kuzoba amaholide okuphela konyaka – isikhathi sokuphumula bese uchitha isikhathi nomndeni nabangani. Futhi, phela, amaholide asinika isikhathi esiningi sokufunda nokwabelana ngezindaba. Nanka amanye amacebo amaholide okugcina wena nezingane zakho ninezindaba eziningi kuze kuyoshaya u-2014!

- Thola izindaba enizozifunda ndawonye.** Bolekani izincwadi emtatsheni wezincwadi ezbhalwe ngababhalu eningakaze nazifunda izincwadi zabo, noma niboleke ezinye izincwadi zombhali enimthandayo. Fundani izindaba zethu ku-www.nalibali.org naku-www.nalibali.mobi.
- Yenza izindaba.** Qala ngokuxoxela umndeni wakho indaba oyiqambile. Bese wengeza ngokunye okutsha osukwini ngalunye ukuze uqhubize indaba yakho. Ningashintshana nonke ngokufaka okuthile ize iphele indaba.
- Yakha ikhona lokufunda.** Khuthaza izingane zakho ukuthi zithole indawo ekhaya ezingayenza ibe ikhona lokufunda

langamaholide. Zivumele ukuthi zisebenzise amakhushini nezingubo zokulala ukuze zinethezeke. Lihlobise ngezikudwebile kanye nezinye izithombe, ezifana nephosta yethu ekhethekile yangesikhathi samaholide ekhasini lesi-8!

- Shintsha isikhathi sokwenza imisebenzi sive isikhathi sendaba.** Ilungu lomndeni malifunde kakhulu incwadi eliyithandayo ngesikhathi abanye belungisa ukudla noma behlanza endlini ngemva kwalokho. Shintshanani ekufundeni kakhulu kanje.
- Yenzani imenu.** Cabangani ngokudla abalingiswa enibathandayo endabenzi abangakuthanda bese nenza ngathi nenza imenu yesidlo sakusihlwa eningabamemela kuso.
- Bhalani indaba.** Yakha izincwadi ngokuhlanganisa amakhasi nge-stapler bese nibhala izindaba nezingane zakho. Izingane ezincane zingadweba izithombe. Zinikele ukuthi uzobhala amagama ezikutshela wona kodwa zikhuthaze futhi ukuthi zizibhalele. Izingane ezindadlana zingadweba zizibhalele ngokwazo. Fundelanani incwadi – nifundele nezingane ezivakashile!

7. **Isikhathi somdlalo weshashalazi.** Khetha indaba ethandwa kakhulu enabalingiswa abakhangayo. Wena nezingane zakho bhalani ukuthi umlingiswa ngamunye uthini bese uzidedela ukuthi zikhethi ukuthi zifuna ukuba ngobani! Hlinzeka ngezinsiza zomdlalo weshashalazi ezifana nendwangu, izigqoko, icicathulo noma izingubo bese nilingisa indaba.

8. **Izindawo zokufunda.** Zingaki izindawo ezahlukene ongafunda noma uxoxele kuzo izindaba ngesikhathi samaholide? Kungaba njani kuge isemotweni noma ebhasini, phansi kwesihlahla, noma ebhishi? Gcina uhlwakho lwezincwadi bese ekupheleni kwamaholide, wabelane ngohlu lwakho ngokulufaka kuFacebook: www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA. Sitsheli futhi namagama ezindaba ozithokozele!

Sikufisela amaholide amnandi agcwele izindaba!

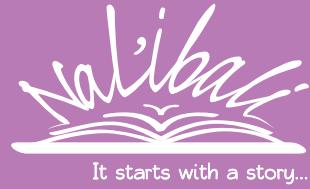
Ukuze uthole amanye amacebo okwabelana nezingane ngezindaba, vakashela ku-www.nalibali.org noma ku-www.nalibali.mobi.



Drive your imagination

Read to me. Explore a story.

Ngifundele. Asijule nendaba.





Drive your
imagination

Get story active!

With your children, enjoy reading the story, *Zebra and Crocodile* on page 4. It's best to read the story in your children's mother tongue/s before reading it in the other language provided. Here are some ideas for you to try out before, during and after reading the story.

Before

- Let your children tell you what they know about zebras and crocodiles. Then take a quick look at the pictures and guess what the story is about.
- Ask older children to think about what kind of character a zebra and a crocodile might be in a story. For example, do they think a crocodile would be sly and mean, or shy and kind? Why?

During

- As you read, help develop children's prediction skills by asking, "What do you think will happen next?" after you have read frame 4 of the story.
- Ask your children to find the smaller animals in some of the pictures and comment on what they are doing.
- If your children can already read, let them read the words of Zebra and/or Crocodile if they want to.

After

- Talk about the story with your children. Do they think the zebra or the crocodile was the cleverest, and why? What do you think Crocodile might have said after Zebra got away at the end of the story?
- Let your children have fun retelling the story or telling their own story using the Zebra and Crocodile puppets on this page.

How to make the puppets

- Cut along the black lines and use glue to paste the pictures onto a sheet of paper or thin cardboard.
- Cut carefully along the red dotted lines.
- Tape the story characters to thin sticks or drinking straws to make puppets.

Indlela yokwenza amaphaphethi

- Sika ulandele amachashazi amnyama bese usebenzisa iglu ukunamathisela izithombe ephepheni noma ekhalibhothini eliucwecwana.
- Sika ngokucophelela ulandele amachashazi abomvu.
- Namathisela abalingiswa bendaba ezintini noma iminxumo yokuphuza ukuze wakhe amaphaphethi.



Nal'ibali on radio!

Enjoy listening to stories in isiZulu and in English on Nal'ibali's radio show:

Ukhozi FM on Monday to Wednesday from 9.20 a.m. to 9.30 a.m.

SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 1.50 p.m. to 2.00 p.m.



UNal'ibali usemsakazweni!

Thokozelani ukulalela izindaba ngesiZulu nesiNgisi ohlelweni lomsakazo lukaNal'ibali:

Ku-Ukhozi FM ngoMsombuluko ukuya kuLwesithathu kusukela ngo-9.20 ekuseni ukuya ku-9.30 ekuseni.

Ku-SAfM ngoMsombuluko, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu kusukela ngo-1.50 emini ukuya ku-2.00 emini.

Thank you!

A big, Nal'ibali thank you to **Wimpy** for sponsoring our **Story Stars** feature in 2013! Wimpy provided meal vouchers to individuals and organisations selected as Story Stars between May and November 2013 in appreciation of what they are doing to make reading and writing part of children's daily lives.



Siyabonga!

Sibonga kakhulu singuNal'ibali kuWimpy ngokuxhasa Abavele Ezindabeni baka-2013! UWimpy uhlizzeke ngamavawusha kubantu abangabodwana nezinlangano ezikhethwe Njengabavele Ezindabeni phakathi kukaMeyi noNovemba wezi-2013 ekwaziseni okuhle abakwenzayo ekwenzeni ukufunda nokubhala kube yingxene yeimpilo yezingane yansuku zonke.



Story stars Making a Nal'ibali difference

Every day, in six provinces around South Africa, Nal'ibali's Cluster Mentors inspire and support others to run reading clubs in which children can experience the joy of reading for pleasure. Here's your chance to meet them!

Gcinumuzi Radebe (KZN)

Number of clubs: 12

Favourite reading place: the library or any quiet place
Reading is ... life!



Abavelele ezindabeni

Ukwenza umehluko ngeNal'ibali

Nsuku zonke, ezifundazweni eziyisithupha zaseNingizimu Afrika, Abeluleka Amathimba bakwaNal'ibali bakhuthaza futhi baxhase abanye ukuthi baqhube amathimba okufunda lapho izingane ezingathola khona injabulo yokufundela ukuzithokozisa. Nanti ithuba lakho lokubazi!

UGcinumuzi Radebe (KZN)

Inani lamathimba: 12

Indawo athanda ukufundela kuyo:
emtasheni wezincwadi nanoma
ikuyiphi indawo ethule

Ukufunda ... kuyimpilo!



Rinae Sikhwari (Limpopo)

Number of clubs: 22

Favourite reading place: school library
Reading is ... amazing and adventurous!



URinae Sikhwari (Limpopo)

Inani lamathimba: 22

Indawo athanda ukufundela kuyo:
emtasheni wezincwadi wasesikoleni

Ukufunda ... kumnandi futhi kuyisigaba!

UDavid Jeffery (Ntshonalanga Kapa)

Inani lamathimba: 24

Incwadi ayithandayo yangesikhathi sobungane:

i-The Enormous Crocodile ngokubhalwe kaRoald Dahl

Ukufunda ... kuyisigaba.



David Jeffery (Western Cape)

Number of clubs: 24

Favourite childhood book: *The Enormous Crocodile* by Roald Dahl

Reading is ... an adventure.

Tsepiso Nzayo (Eastern Cape)

Number of clubs: 10

Favourite children's book:

Umazanendaba by Gcina Mhlophe

Favourite reading place: my bedroom

UTsepiso Nzayo (Mpumalanga Kapa)

Inani lamathimba: 10

Incwadi yezingane

ayithandayo:

Umazanendaba

kaGcina Mhlophe

Indawo athanda

ukufundela kuyo:

ekameleni lami



Bongani Godide (Gauteng)

Number of clubs: 30

Favourite childhood story: *Tselane*, a Sesotho tale from long ago

Favourite reading places: reading club and at home

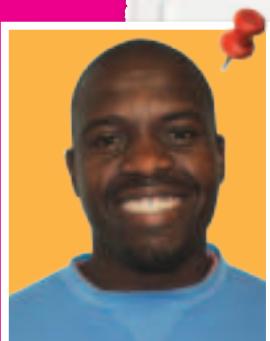


UBongani Godide (Gauteng)

Inani lamathimba: 30

Indaba ayithandayo yangesikhathi sobungane: u-Tselane, inganekwane yakudala yeSesotho

Izindawo athanda ukufundela kuzo:
ethimbeni lokufunda nasekhaya



Sithembiso Nhlapo (Free State)

Number of clubs: 14

Favourite children's story: *Three friends in a taxi* by Maryanne and Shayle Bester

Reading is ... a key to understanding your world.

USithembiso Nhlapo (Freyistata)

Inani lamathimba: 14

Indaba yezingane ayithandayo: i-*Three friends in a taxi* kaMaryanne noShayle Bester

Ukufunda ... kuwukhiye wokuqonda umhlaba wakho.

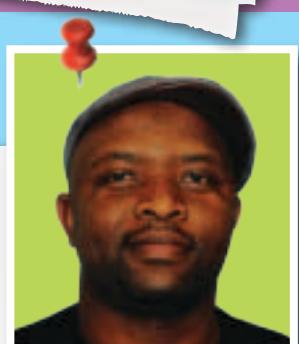


Malusi Puwe (Eastern Cape)

Number of clubs: 22

Favourite reading place: outside

Reading is ... essential.



UMalusi Puwe (Mpumalanga Kapa)

Inani lamathimba: 22

Indawo athanda ukufundela kuyo: phandle

Ukufunda ... kusemqoka.



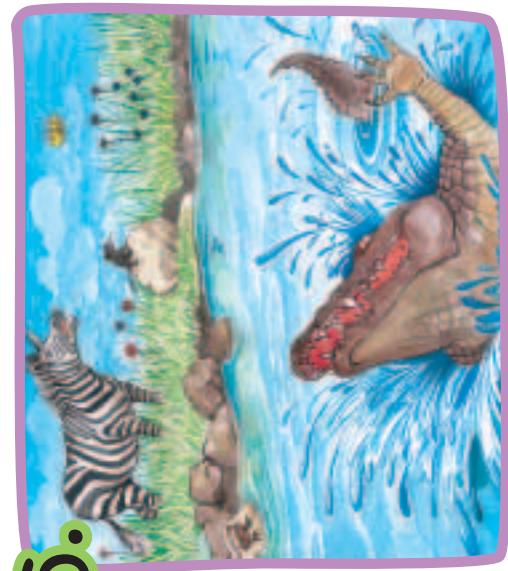
6.

Zebra threw herself into the river to rescue her poor dying friend. "Hahahaha! Yum! Now I am going to eat you!" laughed Crocodile.



8.

uDube waziphonsela phakathi emfuleni ukusindisa umngane wakhe owayefu bandla. "Haha-haha-aa-a! Awuzwa-ke! Manje ngizokudla!" kwahleka uNgwenya.



5.

When Zebra next visited Crocodile, her friend was nowhere to be seen. "Help, help! I am drowning!" came a cry from the river.

Ngesikhathi esilandelayo lapho uDube eyovakashela uNgwenya, umngane wakhe wayengabonakali nangokhalo. "Ngilekeleleni, ngilekeleleni bo! Ngijyaminza!" kwezwakala ukumemeza okwakuqhamuka emfuleni.



7.

Zebra often went down to the river to visit her friend Crocodile and to drink the fresh river water.

uDube wayevame ukwehlela ngasemfuleni ukuyovakashela umngane wakhe uNgwenya futhi eyophuza amanzi ahlanzekile omfula.



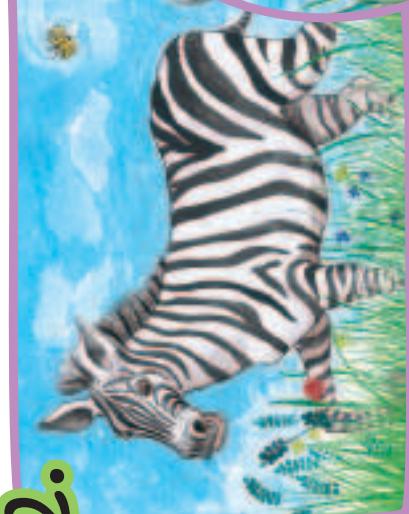
1.

Zebra and Crocodile were great friends. Crocodile lived in the caves of Rudha River.

uDube nongwenya kwakungabangani obakhulu. uNgwenya wayehlala emigedeni yomfula iRuha.



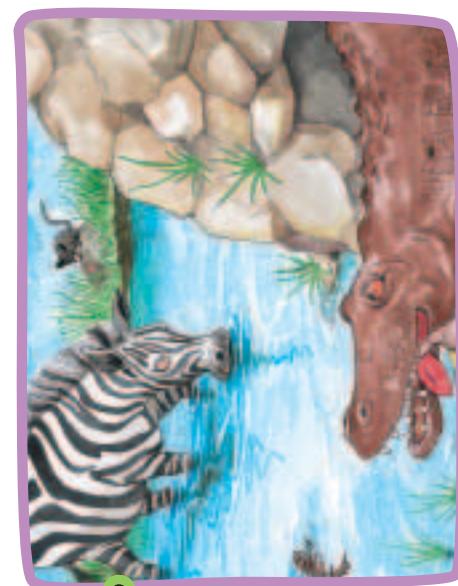
3.



2.

Zebra lived among the bushes and the tender, sweet grass.

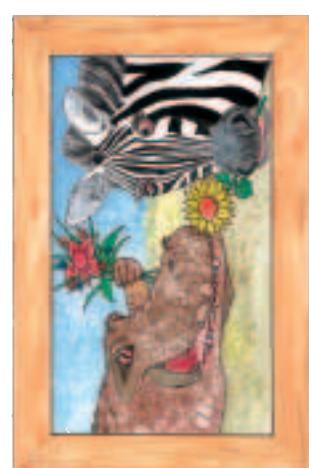
uDube wayehlala phakathi kwezihlahana nasotshanihi obuthamble, obummandi.



4.

After some time, Crocodile noticed that Zebra looked fat and juicy. Suddenly, he felt rather hungry.

Ngemumuya kwestikhashana, uNgwenya wabona ukuthi uDube wayebonakala enonile futhi econsisira amathe. Dukuduku, wazizwa elamble.



Zebra and Crocodile uDube noNgwenya

Joshua S. Madumula
Arnold Birungi



Nal'ibali fun!

Okokuzithokozisa kwakwa Nal'ibali!

Can you find six differences between these two pictures?

Ngabe ungazithola izinto eziyisithupha ezehlukile phakathi kwalezi zithombe ezimbili?



A



B

Can you find the names of the Nal'ibali characters in this word search?

Ngabe ungawathola amagama abalingiswa bakwa Nal'ibali kule nsiza yokucinga amagama?

C	G	O	G	O	M	X	H	I	M	B
A	D	E	O	O	B	L	D	O	S	O
A	F	R	I	K	A	M	I	N	H	L
J	N	O	O	D	L	E	N	A	O	L
O	K	N	P	Q	I	R	T	S	P	A
S	T	B	E	L	L	A	L	U	E	R
H	W	M	Y	Z	A	N	E	O	I	P
M	M	E	W	A	A	F	R	I	K	A



NEO



NOODLE



GOGO



AFRIKA



MME WA AFRIKA



BELLA



MBALI



HOPE



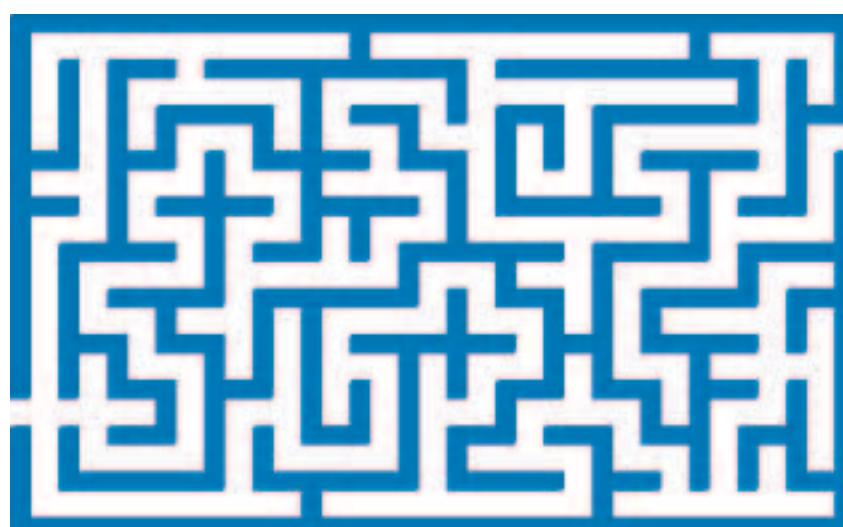
DINTLE



JOSH

Help Noodle find his way to Bella!

Siza uNoodle ukuthi athole indlela eya kuBella!



The amazing tale of floating Zimkhitha

Story by Helen Brain
Illustrations by Magriet Brink

There was once a girl named Zimkhitha who never stopped laughing. She made her dad mad. One day he was driving her home from school. When he reached the beginning of their road, he'd had enough! He stopped the car.

"Are you going to stop laughing or are you going to walk home?" he asked. But Zimkhitha just laughed louder.



"Right," he said, "you can walk home." He made her get out of the car and he drove home.

"Oh dear," her dad said. "I made her walk home from the front door. I'm cooking her favourite dinner."

"Where's Zimkhitha?" asked her mom when her dad walked in the front door. "I'm cooking her favourite dinner."

"My precious baby?" cried Zimkhitha's mom. "You made my precious baby walk home? All alone? We'd better go and find her." They looked and looked, but there was no sign of Zimkhitha.

"Where did you leave her?" asked Mom. "Where is she, Ron?"

"We need lots and lots of people to all shout at once," said the woman. "She'll never hear just the three of us." So they rang all the doorbells, and asked the people to come outside. Zimkhitha's dad stopped the traffic and asked everyone to come and help. Soon a big crowd had gathered, and they were pointing and waving and filming Zimkhitha on their cellphones.

Zimkhitha laughed and laughed. It was the funniest thing she had ever seen.

"What are we going to say to make her cry?" asked the kind woman.

"I know!" said Zimkhitha's dad, and he told them what to say.

"We've lost our little girl," said Zimkhitha's mom. "Have you seen her?"

The woman drove round the block and came back to report, "I saw a black cat, and a yellow dog, and a man selling bananas. But I didn't see a little girl anywhere."

"One, two, three, altogether now..." ordered the kind woman.

And with that, the crowd pointed into the sky and roared, "Hey, Zimkhitha! We can see up your dress!" Far up in the clouds Zimkhitha heard them. She looked down and saw five hundred people pointing at her dress, and she stopped laughing.

Down she came. Down, down, down. Even further down, and further down, and further down, until finally she was almost on the ground.

"My precious baby!" cried her mom, grabbing her legs and pulling her back to Earth. "Thank goodness you're safe!"

Zimkhitha looked at the crowd of people all cheering and laughing and clapping their hands. She was so embarrassed that she covered her face and ran home.

"Oh dear," said her dad. "We've hurt her feelings. She's very upset."

So the crowd took a deep breath and shouted at the top of their lungs, "Hey, Zimkhitha! We can see your spotty panties!"

And Zimkhitha stopped laughing and floated down fifty metres. But as she looked at the huge traffic jam and the TV crew and the thousands of people watching her, she started to laugh again. And up she went again.

"WE PROMISE YOU!" they all shouted. "WE COULDN'T REALLY SEE YOUR PANTIES, BECAUSE YOU'RE WEARING PINK TROUSERS!"

And Zimkhitha started to laugh.

"Oops, grab her quickly," shouted her mom.

And they did. Just in time.

"Altogether now," called Zimkhitha's dad, standing on the roof of a Mercedes Benz. "Everybody shout as loudly as you can, all at once."

And the whole crowd of four thousand people, and the yellow dog, and the black cat, and the man selling bananas all shouted at once, "HEY ZIMKHITHA!"

WE CAN SEE
YOUR PANTIES,
AND THERE'S A
HOLE IN THEM!"

And Zimkhitha stopped laughing.

Down she came.
Down, down, down.
Even further down,
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until finally she
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the ground.

"My precious baby!" cried her mom, grabbing her legs and pulling her back to Earth. "Thank goodness you're safe!"

Zimkhitha looked at the crowd of people all cheering and laughing and clapping their hands. She was so embarrassed that she covered her face and ran home.

"Oh dear," said her dad. "We've hurt her feelings. She's very upset."

So the people put their heads together again and thought of the right thing to say to cheer her up.

"Altogether now," called her mom.

And they shouted, "HEY, ZIMKHITHA! WE WERE ONLY JOKING!"

Zimkhitha stopped running.

"WE PROMISE YOU!" they all shouted. "WE COULDN'T REALLY SEE YOUR PANTIES, BECAUSE YOU'RE WEARING PINK TROUSERS!"

And Zimkhitha started to laugh.

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And the whole crowd of four thousand people, and the yellow dog, and the black cat, and the man selling bananas all shouted at once, "HEY ZIMKHITHA!"

Nakibata
It starts with a story...

Indaba emangazayo kaZimkhitha owaygentanta emoyeni

Indaba nguHelen Brain
Imidwebo yensiwe nguMagriet Brink

Kwakukhona intombazane eyayibizwa ngoZimkhitha eyayingazange yayeuka ukuhleka. Wayecasula ubaba wakhe. Ngelinye ilanga wayemhambisa ekhaya besuka esikoleni. Ngesikhathi efika ekuqaleni kongwaqo wabo, wayengasakwazi ukumelana halokhu! Wamisa imoto.



“Ngabe uzoyeka ukuhleka nona uzoya ekhaya ngezinyawo?” kubaza yena. Kodwa uZimkhitha wahleka kakhlulu kunakuala.

“Kulungile,” kusho yena, “ungaya ekhaya ngezinyawo.”

Wamehlisa emotweni wahamba ngemoto waya ekhaya.

“Uphi uZimkhitha?”

kubaza umama wakhe ingesikhathi

engena ngomnyango ongaphambili. “Ngimphekela isidlo sakusihlwa asithandayo.”

“Mamo,” kusho ubaba wakhe. “Ngimenze weza ekhaya ngezinyawo? Esuka ekhoneni ngoba ubengayeki ukuleka”

“Awu Nkosi yami, ngabe kwenzenkeni kumtanami?” kukhala umama kaZimkhitha. “Wenze umtanami weza ekhaya ngezinyawo? Yewa nije? Kuzomele siyofuna simhole.” Baftuna, baftuna, kodwa uZimkhitha wayengabonakali nangalukhalo.

“Unshiyie kuphi kanti?” kubaza uMama. “Ukuphi, Ron?”

“Mamo,” kungundaza ubaba kaZimkhitha ebheka ngaphansi kwasikholha nezisyne naphezu kweshihla ka ngasinye.

Zimkhitha, kumemeza umama wakhe. “Zimkhitha, ukuphi?”.

“Owesifazane wanisa imoto yakhe. “Ngabe nginganisiza?” kubaza yena.”

“Sihalelekewe intombazanyana yethu,” kusho umama kaZimkhitha. “Ngabe tuke wayibona?”

Owesifazane wayobheka ngemoto endaweni eseduze nalapho wase ebuya ezobika, “Ngbone ikati elinniyama nenja ephuji, nendoda

edaysa ubhanana. Kodwa angizange ngiyibone ndawo intombazanya.”

Ubaba kaZimkhitha wabheka phezulu, nanguya uZimkhitha, wayentana eya phezulu, phezulu esibhakabhakeni phezulu kwabo, njengebhelunde eliphinki.

“Maye,” kubabaza uMama. “Kazi ufike kanjani phezulu laphaya?”

Owesifazane onomusa wabheka esibhakabhakeni, ebuka uZimkhitha egwijisca emafini. “Ngabe ... uyahleka?” kubaza yena.

“UZimkhitha uhlale ehleka,” kusho umama nobaba wakhe kanyekanye. “Asikwazi ukumyekisa. Lalelani.” Kuvela phezulu, phezulu esibhakabhakeni ukuhleka kukaZimkhitha kwehla kukhala njengensimbi encane.

“Maye!” kukhala umana wakhe, esonta izandla zakhe. “Kungenze ka awele olwandle”

“Noma, esihlahleni samarozzi;” kugquma ubaba wakhe. “Ngingusosayensi,” kusho owesifazane onomusa, “futhi into yokujala esiyifundayo ukuthi umoya uyaphakama. Kungenze ka ukuthi ugwynye umoya onmningi ekuhlekeni wakhe waze wandizele phezulu njengebhelunde.”

“O, o, o,” kukhala abazali bakaZimkhitha.

“Maye,” kusho ubaba wakhe. “Akulula lokho. Uyingane ethanda ukuhleka kakhlulu.”

“Kumele simemeze sisho into engemnandi kuye,” kusho ubaba kaZimkhitha, ekhalela edukwini lakhe.

“Sidinga abantu abanig kakhulu ukuze bamerene bonke kanyekanye,” kusho owesifazane. “Angeli asizwe thina sobathathu nije.” Ngakho basaya zonke izinsimbi zaseniyango, bacela abantu ukuthi baphumele phandle. Ubaba kaZimkhitha wanisa izimoto wase eeela wonke umuntu ukuthi azosiza. Kungekudala kwase kuhkona isixku esikhulu, futhi babekhombu, bethathaza futhi, bethathu uZimkhitha nezithombe zevidyo

UZimkhitha wahleka, wahleka. Kwakuyinto ehllekisa kakhlulu ayeseke wayibona.

“Sizothini okuzomenza ukuthi akhale?” kusho owesifazane onomusa.

“Ngiyazi ukuthi singathini!” kusho ubaba kaZimkhitha, wase ebatsheka ukuthi bathin.

“Kunye, kibili, kuthathu, asishoni sonke ...” kuyalela owestifazane onomusa.

“We, Zimkhithal Sibona ngaphansi kwergubo yakho!” UZimkhitha wabezwa ephezulu emafini. Wabuka phansi wabona abantu abangamakhulu amahlau bekhlomba ingubo yakhe, wayeka ukuhleka.

Wehla, Kodwa ngesikhathi ehlela phansi wakitzawa amafu, wase ecabanga ukuthi kuhlekisa kanjani lokho kuba phezulu kangaka ngesikhathi wonke umuntu elaphaya ezansi. Wase eqala ukuhleka futhi.

“Maye,” kusho ubaba wakhe. “Akusebenzanga lokho.”

“Ngiyazi ukuthi singathini,” kusho umama wakhe. “Misheleni ukuthi syalibona iphenti lakkhe elinagqabbaghqabha.”

Ngakho isixuku sadonsa umoya samezeza kakhlulu, “We, Zimkhitha!

Siyalibona iphenti lakkho elinagqabbaghqabha!”

UZimkhitha wase eyeka ukuhleka wehlela phansi ibanga elingamamitha anganashumi amabianu. Kodwa ngesikhathi ebuka isitimiyaninyo sezimoto netimbaba likamabonakude nezikulungwane zabantu ababembuka, waqala ukuhleka futhi. Wase ekhuphuka futhi.

Owesifazane onomusa wanika ikhanda lakkhe. “Kumele szame ukusho okuthile okuyichilo kusalokhu,” washo ngezwi eliqimile. “Noma inini kusukela manje izobanjwa umoya, bese endiza unomphela. Yini embi kunazo zonke enyicabangayeo esingayisho kuye?”

Bahlanganisa amakhandha bacabanga, bacabanga, bacabanga. Bayithola ekugcineni.

“Manje sonke kanyekanye,” kumemeza ubaba kaZimkhitha, ene phezu kweMercedes Benz. Wonke umuntu makamemeze kakhlulu ngendela angzkwazi ukwenzangayo, sonke ngesikhathi esisodwa.”

“WE, ZIMKHITHA! SIYALBONA IPHENTI LAKHO, FUTHILLINEMBONO!”

UZimkhitha wayeka ukuhleka.

Wehlela phansi.

Wehla, wehla,

wehla futhi,

wehla futhi, wehla futhi, waze wacishe wathinta phansi.

“Mitamani omuhle!”

kukhala umama wakhe, ebamba imilenze yakhe emehlisela eMhlabeni.

“Ngibonga ukuthi uphephile!”

UZimkhitha wabuka isixulu sabantu ababemhaliseja, behleka futhi beshaya izandla zabo. Wayeshaywa amahloni kangangokuba wamboza ubuso bakhe wagijina waya ekhaya.

“Maye,” kusho ubaba wakhe. “Sinzwise ubuhlungu. Uphepheke kabi kakhlulu.”

Ngakho abantu bahlanganisa amakhandha futhi bacabanga into enhle engamenzena azizwe ekahle.

“Kanye kanye manje,” kumemeza umana wakhe.

UZimkhitha wayeka ukugijima.

Base bemeneza, “WE, ZIMKHITHA! BESINCOKOLA NIE!”

UZimkhitha wase eqala ukuhleka.

“SIKWATHEMBISA!” bemeneza bonke. “EMPELENI BESINGALBONI IPHENTI LAKHO, NGOBA UFAKE IBHULUKWE ELIPHINKI!”

“O hhe, mbambeni ngokusheha,” kumemeza umana wakhe.

Benza kanjalo. Ngesikhathi.

Take a break with a book!

Hlābā ikhetu ngenchwadi!



Nakhat
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