



Our treasure

Everyone in South Africa who loves stories, knows the name Gcina Mhlophe!

October is the birth month of this great story warrior. So, in this edition of the Nalibali Supplement, we honour her passion and commitment to telling the stories of Africa and encouraging children to be readers and writers of stories, which she has done for many decades. "My people named me Gcinamasiko which means 'keeper of heritage'," explains Gcina. "I wear this name like a blanket and I honour it with my being."

So, who better to explain the importance of stories than Gcina! Here are her words, taken from the "Author's Note" in her story collection, *Stories of Africa*.

“My grandmother was the first person to tell me stories. She encouraged my imagination to run wild, and I really believed in those laughing crocodiles and flying tortoises that she told me about. I loved her tales about the scary *amaZimzim* – the man-eating ogres – and many more fantastic creatures.

Because of the way my grandmother told those stories to me, I learnt at a very young age to love language and to understand its power. Many of the stories I tell are taken from well-known traditional tales that the people of Africa have been telling each other since the world began. Some of these stories from my childhood I have found in stories told and written in many other parts of the world. This is proof to me of the way in which people have always tried to make sense of life's mysteries and used stories to explain them to each other.

Is there still room for these ancient stories in our lives today? I say, "Yes!" Because any of these stories can be retold in different ways, so that it is possible for people of different ages and cultures to find what they need in it.

One of my favourite stories is about the woman who went down to the bottom of the sea to look for stories to bring back for the human world. I have told this tale to audiences in different countries all over the world, and so many times I have had the response: "You know, that story has made me realise that to find the answers I am looking for in my life, I need to look deep inside myself. I must search the depths of the ocean that is my own heart and soul." Now what does a storyteller say to that? ”

Dr Nokugcina Mhlophe, we salute you!

Find out more about *Stories of Africa* on page 3.

Rifuwo ra hina

Un'wana na un'wana loyi a rhandzaka mitsheketo laha Afrika-Dzonga, u tiva vitoa Gcina Mhlophe!

Nhlangula i n'hwetlwa ya ku ntswariwa ka nhenha leyi ya mitsheketo. Hikwalaho, eka nkandziyiso wa Xitatisi lexi xa Nalibali, hi xixima ku hiteka na ku tinyiketa ka yena eka ku tsheketa mitsheketo ya Afrika na ku hlohotela vana ku va vahlayi na vatsari va mitsheketo, leswi a nga swi endla makume ya malembe layo tala. "Vanhwa va mina va ndzi vitana hi vito ra Gcinamasiko leswi vulaka 'muhlayisi wa ndzhaka'," ku hlamusela Gcina. "Ndzi ambala vito leri ku fana na nkumba naswona ndzi ri xixima hi vutomi bya mina."

Hikwalaho, i mani loyi a nga hlamuselaka nkoka wa mitsheketo ku tlula Gcina! Lawa i marito yakwe, lawa ya nga tekiwa eka "Marito ya Mutsari" lowu ku nga nhlengelo wa mitsheketo yakwe, *Switori swa Afrika*.

“Kokwani wa mina hi yena munhu wo sungula ku ndzi tsheketa mitsheketo. U hlohoterile mianakanyo ya mina ku sungula ku valanga, naswona a ndzi kholwa ku va kona ka tingwenya leti hlekelelaka na mafutsu lawa ya hahaka lawa a a ndzi byela hi wona. A ndzi rhandza mitsheketo yo chavisa ya *amaZimzim* – swinghungumani swo dya vanhu – na swiharhi swin'wana swo hlamarisa.

Hikwalaho ka ndlela leyi kokwana a ndzi tsheketa mitsheketo leyi hi yona, ndzi dyondzile ku suka ndza ha ri ntsongo ku rhandza ririmi na ku twisisa matimba ya rona. Mitsheketo yo tala leyi ndzi yi tsheketa ka yi hume eka mitsheketo ya ndhavuko leyi tivekaka leyi vanhu va Afrika a va tshamela ro yi tsheketa ku sukela loko misava yi sungurile. Yin'wana ya mitsheketo leyi ya le vuhlangini bya mina leyi ndzi nga yi kuma a yi ri karhi yi tsheketa na ku tsariwa eka matlhelo yan'wana ya misava. Leswi i vumbhoni eka mina bya hi ndlela leyi vanhu khale na khale a va ringeta ha kona ku twisisa ku hlamarisa ka vutomi na ku tirhisa mitsheketo ku rungulelana.

Xana xa ha ri kona xivandla xa mitsheketo ya khale evuton'wini bya hina bya namuntlha?

Ndzi ri, "Ina!" Hikwa yin'wana na yin'wana ya mitsheketo leyi yi nga ha hlamuseriwa hi tindlela to hambana, leswaku swi koteka ku ri vanhu va malembe yo hambanahambana na mindzhavuko yo hambana va kuma leswi va swi lavaka eka yona.

Wun'wana wa mitsheketo leyi ndzi yi rhandzaka i ya wansati loyi a nga ya ehansi ka khwiri ra lwandle ku ya lava mitsheketo leswaku a yi tisa ehandle emisaveni laha ku nga na vanhu. Ndzi tsheketa mitsheketo lowu eka vayingiseri va matiko yo hambanahambana ya misava, naswona hi mikarhi yo tala ndzi kuma nhlamulo yo fana: "Wa tiva, mitsheketo lowu ya wu ndzi endle ndzi tiva leswaku ku kuma nhlamulo ya swivutiso leswi ndzi swi lavaka evuton'wini bya mina, ndzi fanele ndzi languta endzeni ka mina. Ndzi fanele ndzi lavisisa vundzeni bya lwandle ra mina leswi ku nga mbilu ya mina na moya wa mina." Xana sweswi mitsheketo wa mitsheketo u vula yini hi sweswo? ”

Dok Nokugcina Mhlophe, ha ku xixima!

Kuma swo tala hi *Switori swa Afrika* eka pheji 3.



Join us. Share stories in your language every day.

Va na na hina. Avelana mitsheketo hi ririmi ra wena hi masiku hinkwawo.



Story stars



South Africa's star storyteller

Gcina Mhlophe is probably South Africa's best-known storyteller. She has travelled all over the world to tell stories – and she is also an author, poet, playwright, director and performer! Since 1988, Gcina has been holding storytelling workshops in libraries and schools across the country. She tells stories in English, Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu. But that is not all ...

Gcina has worked tirelessly for the past 11 years running the "Nozincwadi Mother of Books Literacy Campaign" to help make South Africa a reading nation. She is deeply committed to keeping the art of storytelling alive and to inspiring children to read.

Who told you stories when you were a child?

My grandmother.

When did you start telling stories and to whom did you tell them?

First I shared them with my school friends and then with the children I took care of as a nanny for a few months. I began storytelling more seriously when I told stories in libraries and museums during a trip to the USA as an actress and director.

Where do you get the stories from?

The stories I tell are from long ago or I hear them on my international travels. Of course, since I am a writer, I write new stories too!

Do you prefer reading fiction or non-fiction?

Both – all I need is a story that is well told.

My favourite place to read is ...

my bed and in airports when I travel.

What languages do you read in?

Mostly English, but also isiZulu and isiXhosa, especially poetry.

The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story was that ...

an author's voice can jump up from the page and straight into my heart! Some of the authors that have done this for me are Isabel Allende, Alice Walker, AC Jordan, Sindiwe Magona, Paulo Coelho, Maya Angelo and Mariama Ba.

Every child should read ...

Haroun and the Sea of Stories by Salman Rushdie.

When my daughter was younger, her favourite picture book was ...

So much! by Trish Cooke and Helen Oxenbury. For a while we talked about the characters in the book as if they were our family friends – especially Uncle Didi.

When and where did you read to your daughter?

All the time and all over the place – in the garden, in bed! She loved books and stories from the start.

What language/s did you read to her in?

IsiZulu and English – it was such fun! Her father read to her in German.



Daniel Born

Gcina telling a story at the launch of *Nal'ibali's Story Bosso* in 2017.

Gcina a ri karhi a tsheketa ntsheketo eka ku simekiwa ka *Nal'ibali's Story Bosso* hi 2017.

Tinyeleti ta ntsheketo

Mutsheketi wa Afrika-Dzonga wa ndhuma

Gcina Mhlophe i mutsheketi wo fiveka swinene leAfrika-Dzonga. U fambile ni matiko ya misava a ri karhi a tsheketa mitsheketo – nakambe i mutsari, muphati, mutsari wa mitlangu, mufambisi na mutlangi! Ku sukela hi 1988, Gcina a tshamela ro fambisa vuleteri byo tsheketa mitsheketo etilayiburari na le swikolweni etikweni hinkwaro. U tsheketa mitsheketo hi Xinghezi, Xibunu, Xiqhoza na Xizulu. Kambe a hi swona ntsena ...

Gcina u tirhile a nga karhali eka malembe ya 11 lama nga hundza a ri karhi a fambisa "Nozincwadi Mother of Books Literacy Campaign" ku pfuna Afrika-Dzonga ku va tiko ro hlaya. U tinyiketile swinene eka ku hlayisa vutshila byo tsheketa mitsheketo byi hanya na ku hlohotela vana ku hlaya.

I mani loyia a ku tsheketa mitshekeko loko wa ha ri n'wana?

Kokwani wa mina wa xisati.

U sungurile rini ku tsheketa mitsheketo naswona a wu tsheketa vamani?

Rosungula a ndzi avelana yona na vanghana va mina exikolweni endzhaku a ndzi tsheketa vana lava a ndzi va hlayisa tanihi hi mupfuni ekaya eka tin'hweti titsongo. Ndzi sungule ku tsheketa mitsheketo swinene loko ndzi tsheketa mitsheketo etilayiburari na timuyuziyamu eka riendzo ra le USA tanihi mutlangi na mulawuri.

Xana u yi kuma kwihi mitsheketo?

Mitsheketo leyi ndzi yi tsheketa i ya khale swinene kumbe hi leyi ndzi yi twaka eka tendzo ta mina ta le matikweni ya misava. Nakambe, tanihi mutsari, na mina ndzi tsala mitsheketo yintshwa!

Xana u rhandza ku hlaya mitsheketo ya ntiyiso kumbe yo ka yi nga ri ya ntiyiso?

Havumbirhi – lexi ndzi xi lavaka i ntsheketo lowu tsheketekaka kahle.

Ndhawu leyi ndzi rhandzaka ku hlayela eka yona ...

eka mubedo wa mina na le switichini swa swihahampfhuka loko ndzi ri eriendzweni.

Xana u hlaya hi tindzimi tihi?

Hi xitalo ndzi hlaya hi Xinghezi, nakambe na hi Xizulu na hi Xiqhoza, ngopfungopfu swiphatu.

Dyondzo leyikulu leyi ndzi nga yi dyondza ku suka eka buku kumbe eka ntsheketo a ku ri ...

rito ra mutsari ri nga huma ku suka eka pheji ku ya eka mbilu ya wena! Van'wana va vatsari lava nga endla tano eka mina i Isabel Allende, Alice Walker, AC Jordan, Sindiwe Magona, Paulo Coelho, Maya Angelo na Mariama Ba.

N'wana un'wana na un'wana u fanele a hlaya ...

Haroun and the Sea of Stories hi Salman Rushdie.

Loko nhwana wa mina a ha ri ntsongo, buku ya swifaniso leyi a yi rhandza a ku ri ...

So much! hi Trish Cooke na Helen Oxenbury. Ku fika xinkadyana a hi vulavula hi swimunhuhata swa buku leyi onge i swirho swa vandyangu wa hina – ngopfungopfu Uncle Didi.

Ku sukela rini naswona hi kwihi laha a wu tsheketa nhwana wa wena?

Hi mikarhi hinkwayo na le ka tindhawu hinkwato – exirhapeni, emubedweni! Ku suka ekusunguleni a rhandza tibuku na mitsheketo.

Xana hi rihiri rihiri kumbe tindzimi leti a wu n'wi hlayela hi tona?

Xizulu na Xinghezi – a swi tsakisa swinene! Tatana wakwe a n'wi hlayela hi Xijarimani.

When I speak of Gcina, my heart gets filled with joy. I met her in the early eighties at the Market Theatre. Today she is my little sister, but she is an elder at the same time, because of the wisdom she possesses. Her gift comes directly from the ancestors. The true history of who we are, has been passed down through storytelling since centuries back. If you listened in the way Gcina did, you would find that stories equip us with knowledge, education, preparation and warnings. Gcina is the keeper of our traditions, our history, our pride and our future. She is the ultimate matriarch who knows no boundaries. *Halala Maz'anethole. You have wings. Young people, here is a leader to follow!*

Dr John Kani, actor, director and writer



Loko ndzi vulavula hi Gcina, mbilu ya mina yi tala ntsako. Ndzi hlangane na yena emsungulweni ya malembe ya vumakumenhungu eMarket Theatre. Namuntlha i sesi wa mina lotsongo, kambe hi hala tlhelo u tlhela a va lonkulu, hikwalaho ka vutlharhi lebyi a nga na byona. Nyiko yakwe yi huma eka swikwembu. Matimu ya ntiyiso ya leswi hi nga xiswona, ya hundziseriwe emahlweni hi ku tsheketiwa ka mitsheketo ku suka eka malembe xidzana lama nga hundza. Loko kuri leswaku u yingiserile hi ndlela leyi Gcina a nga endla ha kona, u ta swi vona leswaku mitsheketo yi hi nyika vutivi, dyondzo, ku ti lulamisela na ku tshinya. Gcina i muhlaysi wa mindhavuko ya hina, matimu ya hina, ku tinyungubyisa ka hina na vumundzuku bya hina. I nkosikazi wa xidzi loyi a nga riki na mindzilikano. *Halala Maz'anethole. U na timpapa. N'wina vantshwa, hi loyi murhangeri loyi mi nga n'wi landzelelaka!*

Dok John Kani, mutlangi, mulawuri na mutsari

The Na'ibali bookshelf



Xelufu ya tibuku ta Na'ibali



Gcina Mhlophe has had her writing – plays, short stories, poems and children's books – published all over the world. Here are some of the children's books she has had published in South Africa.

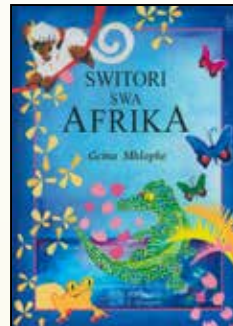
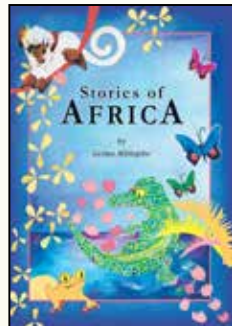
Gcina Mhlophe u vile na matsalwa yakwe – mitlangu, mitsheketo yo koma, swiphatu na tibuku ta vana – lama nga hangalasiwa na misava hinkwayo. Hi leti tin'wana tibuku ta vanaa ta yena leti nga hangalasiwa laha Afrika-Dzonga.

Stories of Africa

Illustrators: Various

Publisher: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

This collection of ten stories offers a feast of enjoyment. The enchanting tales are steeped in the richness of the African oral tradition and are illustrated by a variety of artists. *Stories of Africa* is a South African classic available in all eleven official languages.



Switori swa Afrika

Vakombisi: Vo hambana

Muhangalasi: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Nhlengelo lowu wa khume ra mitsheketo wu hi nyika ndyelo yo tiphina hi yona. Mitsheketo leyo koka rinoko yi taleriwile hi mfuwo wa mindzungulo ya ndhavuko ya xi Afrika naswona yi kombisiwile hi vatlangi vo hambana. *Switori swa Afrika* i ya mikarhi hinkwayo ya laha Afrika-Dzonga naswona ya kumeka hi tindzimi ta khumen'we ta ximfumo.

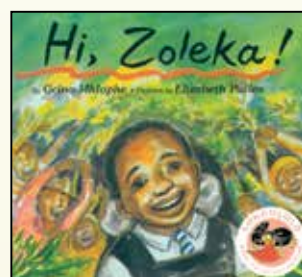


Hi, Zoleka!

Illustrator: Elizabeth Pulles

Publisher: Songololo

Ignoring the cheery calls of her friends, Zoleka makes her way to church with her family. Along the way, she practises the words of the verse she has to recite for the Palm Sunday service. But will she remember them when she has to say the verse in front of the whole congregation? This story for young readers is available in English, isiXhosa and isiZulu.



Hi, Zoleka!

Mukombisi: Elizabeth Pulles

Muhangalasi: Songololo

Ku bakanyela ethelo ku themendheriwa hi vanghana, Zoleka u khoma ndlela a ya ekerekeni ni vandyangu wa yena. Laha ndleleni, u famba a ri karhi a titoloveta ndzimana leyi a fanelaka ku yi hlalala nhlangeletano Sonto ya Paseka yi nga si fika. Kambe xana wa ha ta yi tsundzuka ndzimana loko a ta fanele ku yima emahlweni a hlalala nhlangeletano hinkwayo? Ntsheketo lowu wa vahlayi lavatsongo wa kumeka hi Xinghezi, Xiqhoza na Xizulu.

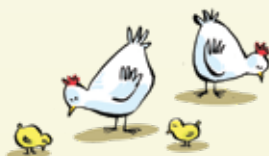
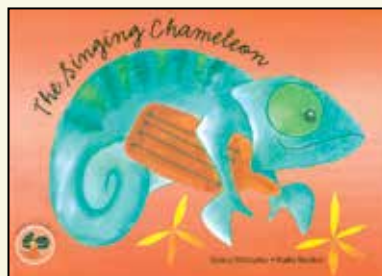


The Singing Chameleon

Illustrator: Kalle Becker

Publisher: Songololo

Over time, Chameleon comes to believe the cruel words his community shout at him. But fate intervenes – he meets a lark and an old man who set events in motion that transform him. *The Singing Chameleon* is an inspirational and compelling retelling of a Malawian tale. It is available in English, isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho and Afrikaans.

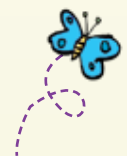


The Singing Chameleon

Mukombisi: Kalle Becker

Muhangalasi: Songololo

Hi ku famba ka nkarhi, N'warimpfani u fikile laha a nga kholwa tihanyi ta marito lawa a ya vuriwa hi vaaki ehenhla ka yena. Kambe ntumbuluko wu nghenelela – a hlangana na nhlalala na mukhalabya lava va nga andlalaa timhaka leswaku swilo swi n'wi cincela. *The Singing Chameleon* i ntsheketo wa nkucetelo na nhlohlotelo wa le Malawi lowu tsheketiwaka nakambel. Wa kumeka hi Xinghezi, Xiqhoza, Xizulu, Xisuthu na Xibunu.

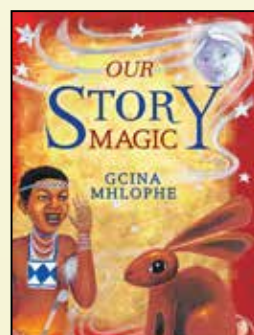


Our Story Magic

Illustrators: Various

Publisher: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

This collection features well-known and original stories told by South Africa's renowned storyteller, Gcina Mhlophe. The stories are beautifully illustrated by a variety of local artists. Although this book has been available in English for some time, it is now available in all eleven official languages.



Xitori xa hina xa mahlori

Vakombisi: Vo hambana

Muhangalasi: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Nhlengelo lowu wu katsa mitsheketo leyi tivekaka na ya xidzi leyi nga tsheketiwa hi mutsheketi wa ndhuma wa laha Afrika-Dzonga, Gcina Mhlophe. Mitsheketo leyi yi kombisiwile hi ndlela yo saseka hi vakombisi vo hambanahambana va laha kaya. Hambileswi buku leyi yi nga kona hi Xinghezi ku ringana nkarhinyana, sweswi ya kumeka hi tindzimi ta khumen'we ta ximfumo.



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep picture books, *Sun and Moon* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *The journey of the mother of books* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *Skycatcher* (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.



Sun and Moon

Sun and Moon live happily together with their children, the Stars. Sun loves exploring the world he lives in, and one day on one of his journeys, he invites the Sea to visit his home – and that changes everything. If you are using this story with younger children, they may enjoy it more if you tell them the story rather than reading it to them.



- ★ Suggest that your children create a miniature scene from the story in a small cardboard box or on a lid. They could use playdough as well as recycled materials (like straws, matchboxes and bottle tops) and natural materials (like small stones and leaves) to do this.
- ★ Encourage your children to draw their favourite part of the story and to then write the words of that part of the story underneath their picture.
- ★ Ask your children to help you write the beautiful poem that Sun wrote after he had gone looking for his family and couldn't find them.
- ★ If you run a reading club, invite the children to retell the story in their own way by acting it out in groups. Or, suggest that the children create and act out a TV news report about one or more of the events in the story.

The journey of the mother of books

This is a short, illustrated biography of the life of Gcina Mhlophe. It begins with a poem that captures the way she inspires others to be storytellers and writers.



- ★ Before you begin reading, look at the front cover of the book with your children and let them comment on it. You may need to explain to them that a biography is the story of someone's life written by another person. An autobiography is the story you write about your own life.
- ★ After you have finished reading, ask your children to think of one or two questions that they would want to ask Gcina if they met her.
- ★ Let your children use sheets of paper and string (or a stapler) to make blank books. Then let them turn the books into autobiographies of their own lives.

Skycatcher

One rainy day, Josh decides to make a kite. The next day he goes outside to fly the kite with his friends. But the wind is so strong that the kite flies away – higher and higher up into the sky!



- ★ Let your children design their own kites. Ask them questions to help them get started – for example: What shape will you make your kite? What materials could you use to make it? How could you decorate it?
- ★ Have fun with your children by blowing up balloons and then letting them go. (Don't tie a knot at the end of the blown-up balloon.) Watch how they fly all over the place as the air escapes!
- ★ In the story, Neo wears a hat made of newspaper. Give your children newspaper, cello tape, scissors and string and challenge them to make an object using these materials.

Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula!

Hi leswi swin'wana switsundzuxo swo tirhisa tibuku timbhrhi ta swifaniso leti u nga ti tsema u ti hlayisau, *N'wadyambu na N'wan'weti* (mapheji 5, 6, 11 na 12) na *Riendzo ra manana wa tibuku* (mapheji 7, 8, 9 na 10), ku katsa na ntsheketo wa Ndhawu ya Mitsheketo, *Xikhumbhamatilo* (pheji 15). Hlawula migingiriko leyi nga kahle eka malembe ya vana va wena na ku tsakela ka vona.

N'wadyambu na N'wan'weti

N'wadyambu na N'wan'weti a va tshama swin'we va tsakile na vana va vona, Tinyeleti. N'wadyambu a rhandza ku valanga laha a tshama kona, siku rin'wana eka tendzo takwe, u rhamba N'walwandle leswaku a n'wi endzela emutini wakwe – kutani leswi swi cinca hinkwaswo. Loko u tirhisa ntsheketo lowu na vana lavatsongo, va nga tiphina swinene loko wo va tsheketa ntsheketo ku tlula ku va hlayela wona.

- ★ Ringanyeta leswaku vana va wena va endla nkombiso wa xikeche xitsongo ku suka eka ntsheketo endzeni ka xibokisani xa khadibodo kumbe eka xipfalo. Va nga tirhisa vumba ku katsa na switirhisiwa leswi vuyelerisiwaka (ku fana na switirowo, mabokisi ya menci na swipfalo swa mabodhlela) na switirhisiwa swa tumbuluko (swo fana na swiribyani na matluka) ku endla leswi.
- ★ Hlohotela vana va wena ku dirowa xiphemu lexi va xi tsakelaka xa ntsheketo na ku tlhela va tsala marito ya xiphemu xa ntsheketo ehansi ka xifaniso.
- ★ Kombela vana va wena ku ku pfuna ku tsala xiphato xo saseka lexi N'wadyambu a nga xi tsala loko a a ri karhi a famba a lava vandyangu wakwe na ku ka a nga va kumi.
- ★ Loko ku ri leswaku u fambisa ntlawa wo hlaya, kombela vana ku tlhela va tsheketa ntsheketo hi ndlela leyi va rhandzaka ha kona hi ku tlanga nkombiso hi mitlawa. Kumbe, ringanyeta leswaku vana va endla na ku encenyeta xiviko xa vuhaxi bya mahungu ya ka TV va ri karhi va hlamusela hileswi nga humelela eka ntsheketo.

Riendzo ra manana wa tibuku

Lowu i nkomiso, lowu andlalaka vutomi bya Gcina Mhlophe. Wu sungula hi xiphato lexi kombisaka hilaha a hlohotelaka van'wana ha kona ku va vatsheketi va mitsheketo na ku va vatsari.

- ★ Loko u nga si sungula ku hlaya, wena na vana va wena langutani khavhara ya le mahlweni ka buku kutani u va pfumelela va yi bumabumela. U ta fanela ku va hlamusela leswaku bayogirafi i tsalwa ra vutomi bya munhu leyi tsariweke hi munhu wun'wana. Kasi othobayogirafi hi leswi u swi tsalaka hi vutomi bya wena n'winyi.
- ★ Endzhaku ko heta ku hlaya, kombela vana va wena ku anakanya hi xivutiso xin'we kumbe swimbirhi leswi va lavaka ku vutisa Gcina loko vo hlangana na yena.
- ★ Pfumelela vana va wena ku tirhisa maphepha na xintambyani (kumbe xitepulara) ku endla tibuku leti nga tsalelangiki. Va pfumeleli ku endla tibuku leti ku va tiothobayogirafi ta vutomi bya vona.

Xikhumbhamatilo

Siku rin'wana ku ri karhi ku na mpfula, Josh a teka xiboho xo endla khayindi. Hi siku leri landzelaka u yile ehanda ku ya hahisa khayindi ni vanghana va yena. Kambe moya a wu ri na matimba swinene laha khayindi yi nga hahela ekule – yi ya ehlenla-henhla ematilweni!

- ★ Pfumelela vana va wena va endla tikhayindi ta vona. Va vutisi swivutiso ku va pfuna ku kota ku sungula – xikombiso: Xana khayindi ya wena yi ta va na xivumbeko xa njhani? Xana u ta tirhisa switirhisiwa swihi ku yi endla? Xana u ta yi khavisa njhani?
- ★ Tiphini na vana va wena hi ku hahisa tibaluni kutani mi ti tshika ti haha. (U nga bohi fundzu emakumu ka baluni leyi nga pfurheteriwa.) Langutani hilaha ti hahaka ha kona hinkwakwokwako loko ti ri karhi ti buluka!
- ★ Eka ntsheketo, Neo u ambale xigqoko xo endliwa hi phephahungu. Nyika vana va wena phephahungu, selothepe, swikero na xintambyani kutani u va tlhonthla ku endla xa wa nchumu hi ku tirhisa switirhisiwa leswi.

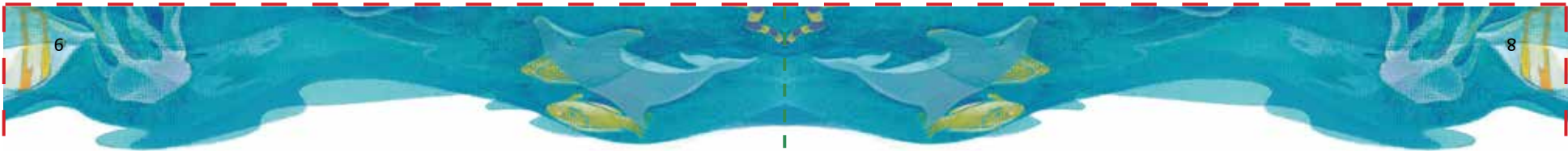
Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
3. Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - a) Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - b) Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
 - c) Cut along the red dotted lines.



Endla tibuku TIMBIRHI hi ku tsema u tihlayisa

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



“Well – now that you mention it – our house is not very big really. I will have to do something about that. I will come and tell you when we have enlarged our house, then you and your children are all welcome to visit,” said the Sun, and he rushed off back home.

He told his family that he had invited the Sea to come and visit them. There was so much work to be done, breaking and rebuilding the house to make it extra large – more than double its original size. And the walls had to be much higher too, said the Sun, to hold all of the Sea’s many children.

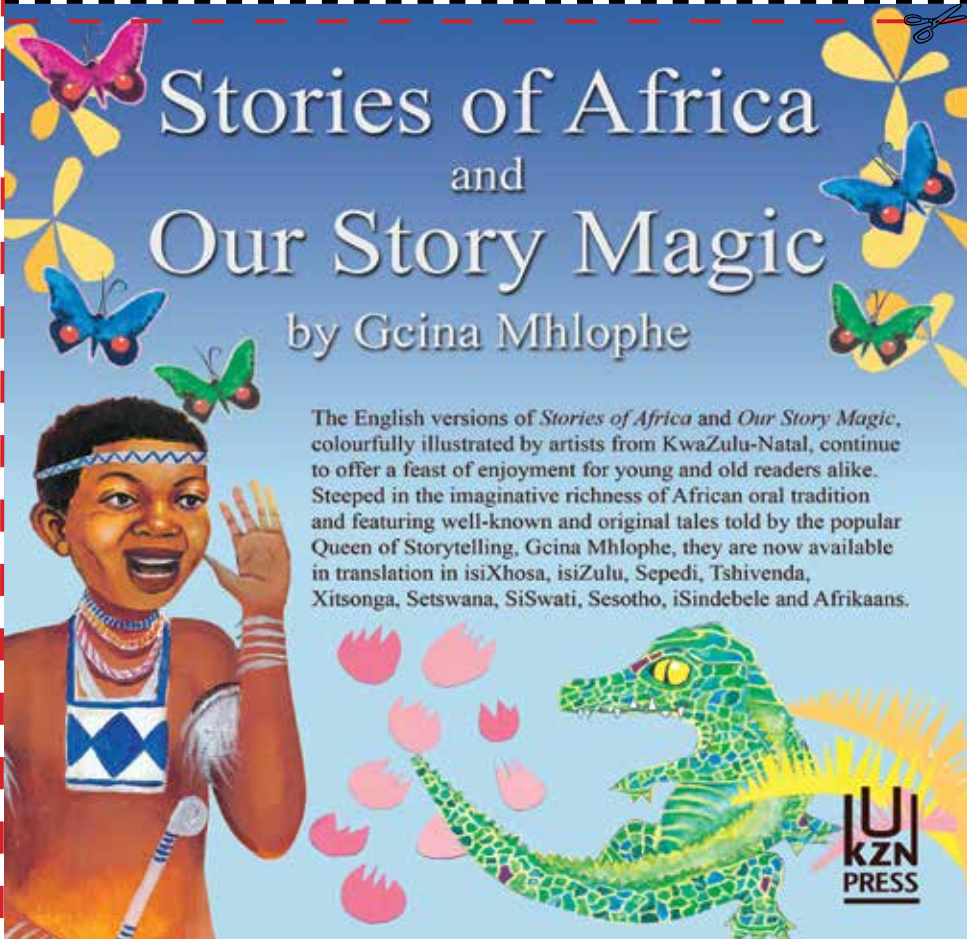
Once they had finished the house then they got to the food preparation, cooking many pots full of every kind of food imaginable. When everything was ready, the Sun rushed off to call the Sea. He was so excited for her to meet his lovely wife and children.

“Hey, Sea! The time is here! We are ready for you. Come on over!” he called happily.

The Sea had been waiting and she wasted no time. She whoooooooshed and whaaaaaaed over the hills and over the mountains, following the Sun further and further inland. The journey continued until the Sun arrived at home and called excitedly to his family, “Look ... over there! Sea is coming closer!”

And yes, indeed, they could see the Sea from a long way off, whooshing closer at great speed. Over the forests, “Whoooooosh!” Over the valleys, “Whoooooosh!” Faster and faster. Water and more water everywhere. She was getting closer.

She was almost at the front door when the Moon looked up and saw that, even though the Sea had begun to arrive, the rest of her was still over there, as far as the Moon’s eyes could see! Oh, the land was completely covered in the Sea’s water.



“Sun and Moon” is reproduced from *Our Story Magic* by Gcina Mhlophe with the permission of the author and the publisher, UKZN Press.

“N’wadyambu na N’wan’weti” yi humesiwe nakambe ku suka eka *Xitori xa hina xa mahlori* hi Gcina Mhlophe hi mpfumelelo wa mutsari na muhangalasi, UKZN Press.

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“Hi swona – leswi sweswi u swi boxeke – yindlu ya hina a yi kulangi ku vula ntšiso. Ndzi fanele ku endla swin’wana mayelana na swona. Ndzi ta vuya ndzi ta ku tšisa loko yi kutsiwiwe, kutani wena na vana va wena hinkwenu mi ta amuketwa ku hi endzela,” ku hlamula N’wadyambu, kutani a huma hi tšilo a ya ekaya.

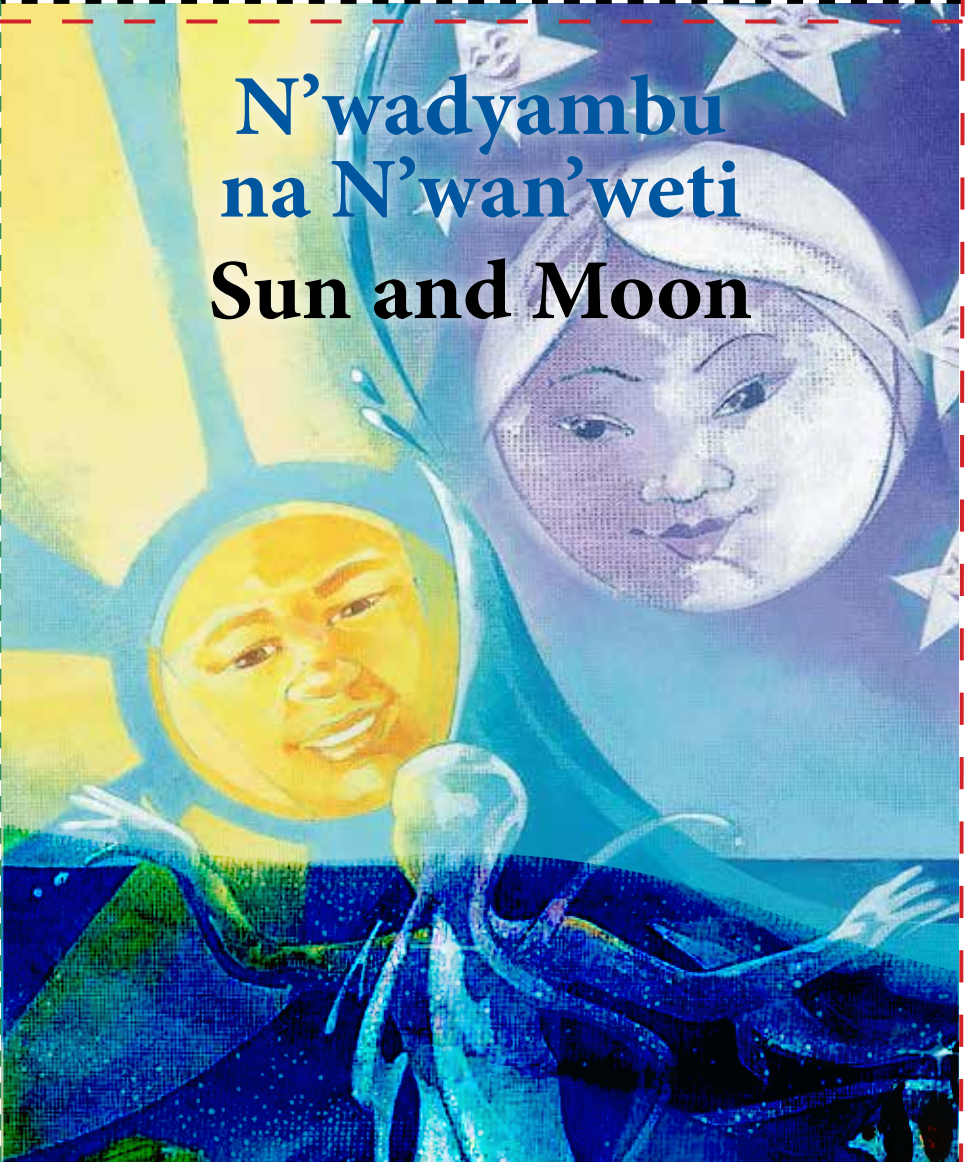
U byetle vana va yena leswaku u rhambile N’walandle ku va endzela. Aku ti na ntšho wo tala lowu a wu fanele ku endlwa; ku fana na ku aka yindlu hi vuntšwa, ku endla leswaku yi kula swinene – yi kula hakambithi eka mpimo wa yona wa xidzi. Kasi makhumbi a ma fanele ku va yo leha swinene ku kota ku ringana vana vo tala va N’walandle.

Endzhaku ka loko va hetle ku endla yindlu a va fanele ku hlamisisa swakudya, mapoto yo tala laha swakudya swa tinxakanxaka swi nga ta nghena kona. Loko swilo hinkwaswo swi lulamile, N’wadyambu u yile ku ya vitana N’walandle. A a tsakile swinene ku hlangeana na nsati wa yena na vana. “Yingisa, N’walandle. Nkathi hi lowu! Hi tlulamiscile ku ku rhuthela. Tana u hi endzela!” a n’wi rhamba hi ku tsaka.

N’walandle a ku ti khale a swi tindzile kutani a nga ha hetangi nkathi. Hiloko mati ya N’walandle ya famba ehenhla ka swintshabiyana na le henhla ka tintshava, ya landza N’wadyambu ya huma ya ya emisaveni swinene. Ricendo ti yile emahlweni ku kondza N’wadyambu a filka ekaya kutani a vitana ndyangwa yena a tsakile. “Languta le henhla le N’walandle u le ku tshineleni kusuthi!”

Ina, i ntšiso, va nga ha vona mati ya N’walandle va ha ta hi le kule swinene, ma famba hi tšilo na ku ba huwa kusuthi hi tšilo ra matimba. Ehenhla ka swilahlala, ma famba hi tšilo! Ehenhla ka mikova, ma famba hi tšilo! Ku va na mati kun’wana na kun’wana. A a ti karhi ti tshunela swinene.

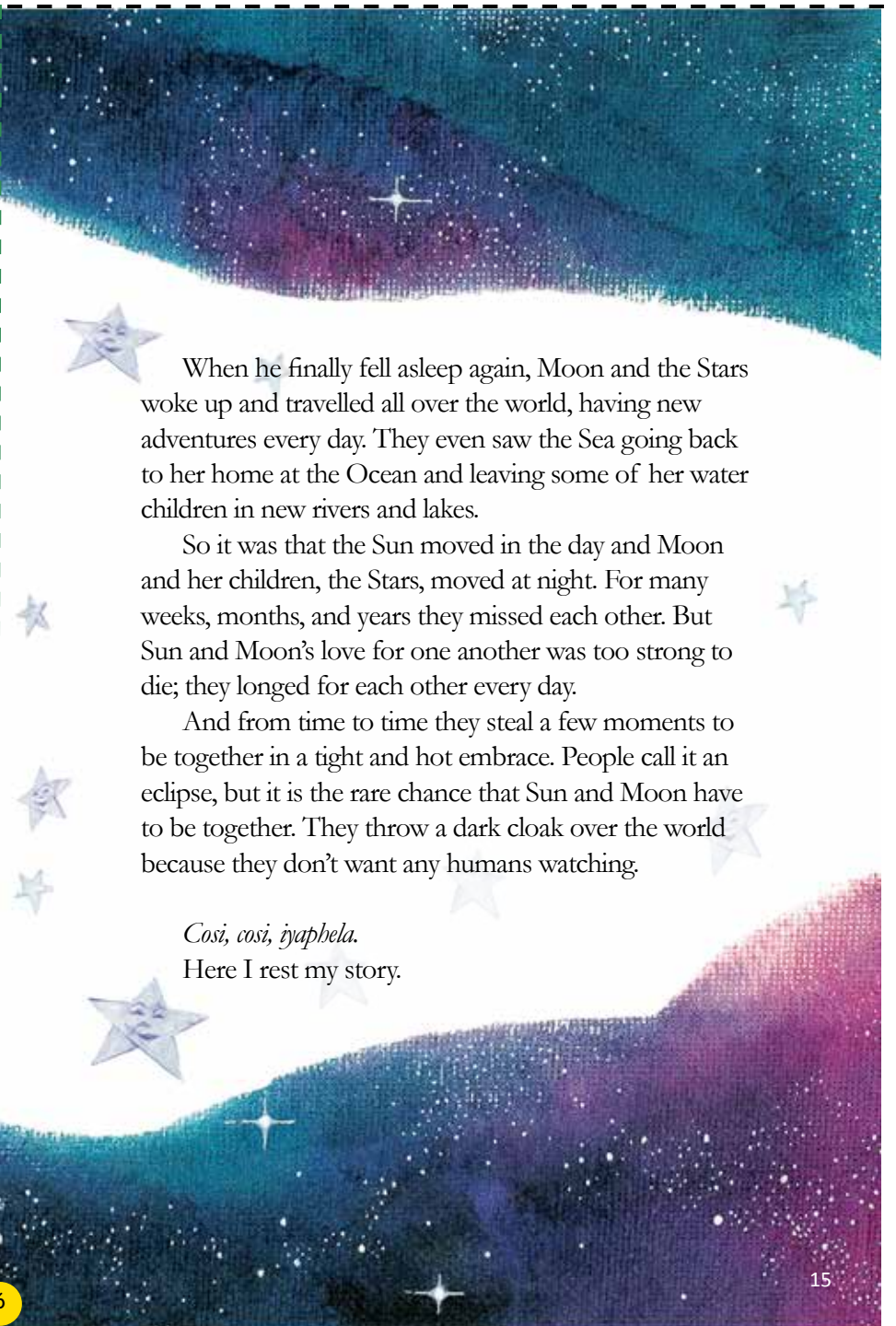
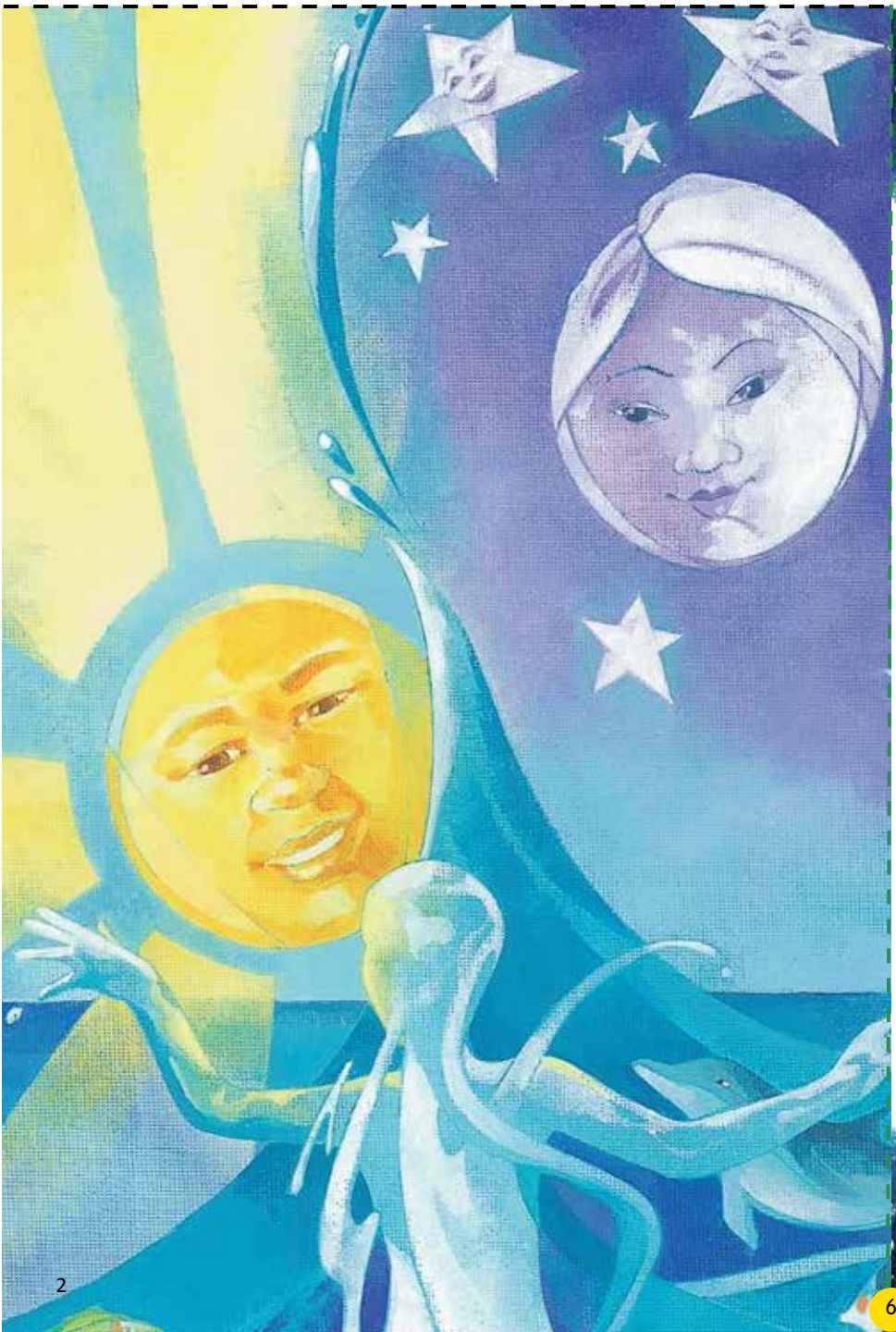
A ti ti kusuthi swinene na tšanti loko N’wan’weti a languta kutani a vona sweswo, hambiloko ku ti ku N’walandle a sungula ku filka, vunyinyi bya rona a byi se byi filile, mayelana na laha mahlo ya N’wan’weti a ma ta kota ku vona! Yoo, misava a yi funengefwile hi mati ya N’walandle.



Gcina Mhlophe
Jeannie Kinsler
M M Marhanele na M J Mongwe



She smiled. "Whoooooosh, whaaaaa! Whoooooosh, whaaaaa!"
The Sun was quite captivated. On and on she went, shimmering
and dancing in her own rhythm.
"But I don't know you! Please tell me who you are!" pleaded the
Sun in complete amazement.
"I am the Sea, and I have been here since the beginning of time.
I don't know what you mean when you say you have never seen
me before," she replied, smiling and moving her large body in her
unique way.
And then she showed him her many, many children who all
lived in her body – the dolphins, the sharks, turtles, and many
others. They peeped at the Sun and went back into the Sea's body,
some of them smiling shyly, others commenting how very warm
the Sun's rays were.
Later that day the Sun went back home to tell his wife about all
that he had seen. The children were mesmerised. They wished to
see what he was telling them about. They were so curious, but the
Moon listened to the excited telling – the happy way Sun described
the Sea – and she hardly made a comment. Only "Uhhmm" (very
quietly to herself).
The next time the Sun went to visit the Sea they talked about his
extremely beautiful wife and children.
"I wish you could meet them all; they are so very special,"
Sun said.
"That would be wonderful. Maybe I will meet them one day,"
replied the Sea.
"Hey! Wait a minute! I have an idea. Why don't you come and
visit us tomorrow?" asked the Sun excitedly.
"I would love to, but how big is your house? As you can see, I
am a fairly large woman," the Sea replied.



When he finally fell asleep again, Moon and the Stars
woke up and travelled all over the world, having new
adventures every day. They even saw the Sea going back
to her home at the Ocean and leaving some of her water
children in new rivers and lakes.

So it was that the Sun moved in the day and Moon
and her children, the Stars, moved at night. For many
weeks, months, and years they missed each other. But
Sun and Moon's love for one another was too strong to
die; they longed for each other every day.

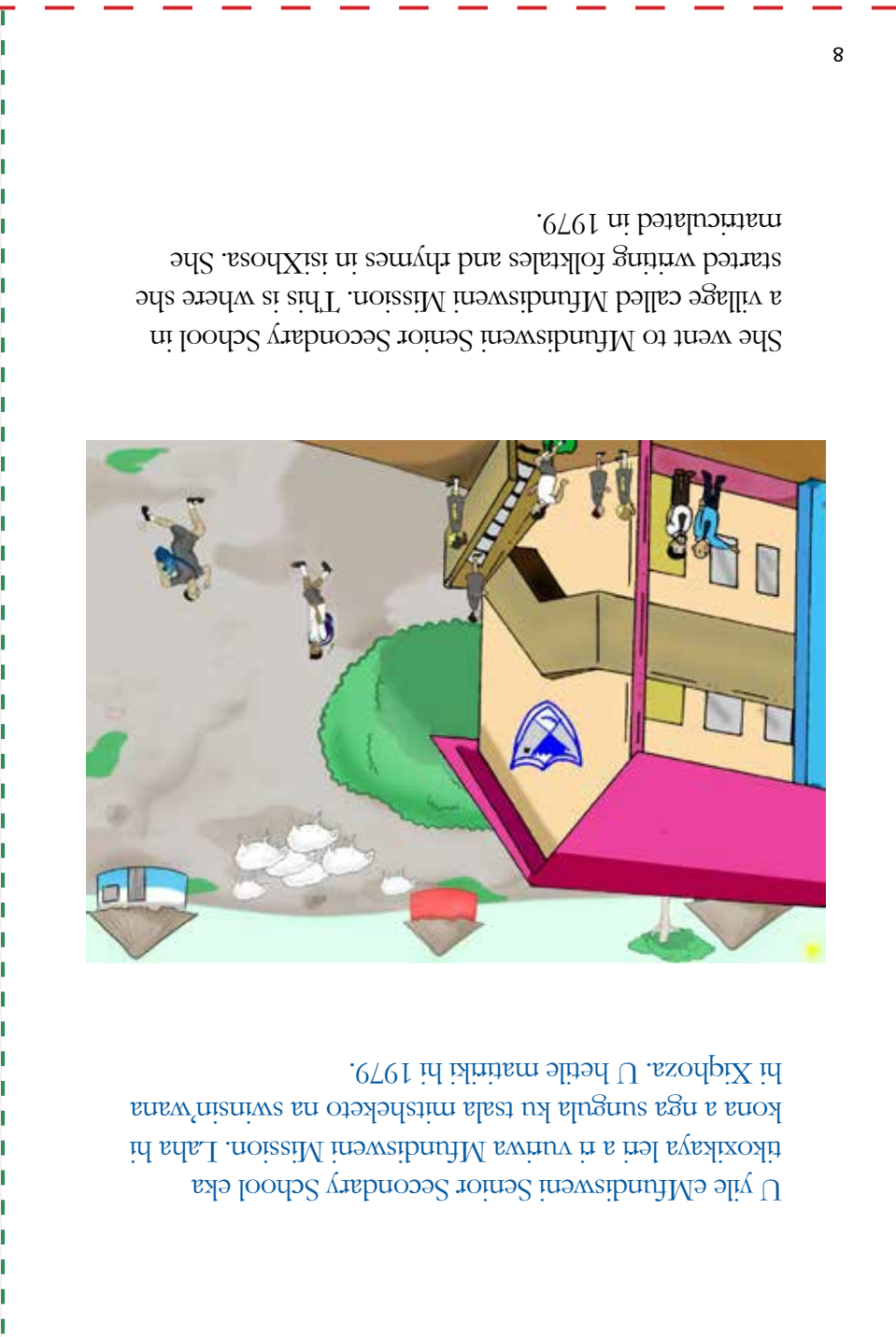
And from time to time they steal a few moments to
be together in a tight and hot embrace. People call it an
eclipse, but it is the rare chance that Sun and Moon have
to be together. They throw a dark cloak over the world
because they don't want any humans watching.

Cosi, cosi, iyaphela.
Here I rest my story.



Hi 1979, Gcina u sukile ekaya a kongoma eJoni laha a tirha tanihi hi mupfuni emakaya ya vanhu vo hambanahambana. Kambe ntirho lowu a wu n'vi kavanyetangi ku tsala ka yena – Nakambe u sungule ku tsala hi Xinghezi.

In 1979, Gcina left home for Johannesburg where she worked as a domestic worker in different people's homes. But this work did not interfere with her writing – she even started writing in English too.



She went to Mfundisweni Senior Secondary School in a village called Mfundisweni Mission. This is where she started writing folktales and rhymes in isiXhosa. She matriculated in 1979.

U yile eMfundisweni Senior Secondary School eka tikoxikaya leti a ri vurwa Mfundisweni Mission. Laha hi kona a nga sungula ku tsala mitshketo na swinsin'wana hi Xiqhosa. U heile matitiki hi 1979.

Riendzo ra manana wa tibuku:

Bayogirafi ya Gcina Mhlophe

The journey of the mother of books:

A biography of Gcina Mhlophe

Cebo Solombela
Moses Dhladhla



Ihambo kaNozincwadi yi vile kona hikwalaho ka Ezabantsundu Writers Network (EWN). Hi tirha na vatsari vo hambanahambana ku kandziyisa matsalwa yo nyanyula, ya vuxokoxoko na ya dyondzo hi tindzimi ta laha kaya. Ku kuma swo tala hi Ezabantsundu Writers Network, hi imiyileli eka infor.ewn@gmail.com kumbe u hi endzela eka:

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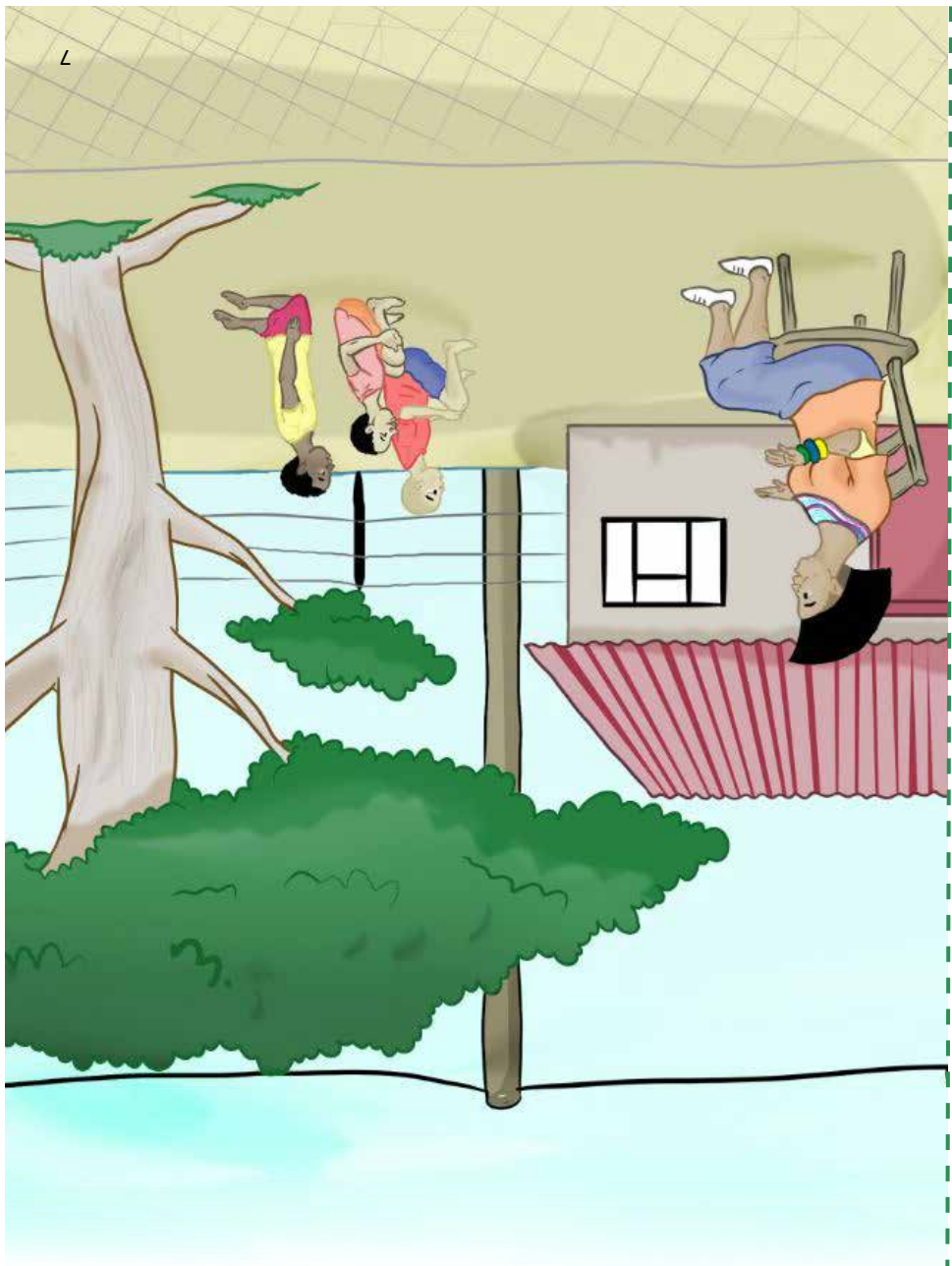
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Eka Manana Gcina
A ndzi na marito yo ringana ku ku khensa.
Ndzi navela onge ndzi nga va na milomo ya gidi.
Ndzi lava ntsena ku vula leswaku, ndza khensa, Manana.
Ku hlangana na wena swi engeterile ku titshemba ka mina
na ku tshemba eka mina.
Hi mikarhi a ndzi kanakana hi nyiko leyi Xikwembu xi
nga ndzi nyika yona
A ndzi ehleketa leswaku ndzi hanya etikweni
ra milorho,
hikuva a ku ri hava na wun'we wa vandyangu wa
mina loyi a tshembha eka leswi a ndzi swi endla.
Kambe nseketelo lowu ndzi wu kumeke
eka wena,
wu ndzi nyikile matimba.
Ndza ku khensa, mutswari wa mina, ku va u
vile xikombiso
eka hina misinya leyi ya ha kulaka.
Ndza khensa ku va u ndzi nyika ntshembo
na ku ndzi tsundzuxa leswaku ku tiyisela
ku na mbuyelo.
Cebo Solombela



Hi leti tibuku ta vana leti tivekaka swinene ta Gcina leti a nga kuma masagwati eka tona: *Queen of the Tortoises* na *Hi, Zoleka!*.

Hi 1987 Gcina u kumile sagwati ra OBIE Best Actress Award ro va a hoxe xandla eka *Born in the RSA*. Hi 1988 u kumile sagwati ro va Best Actress eka masagwati ya Joseph Jefferson Awards eChicago eka ku va a hoxe xandla eka *Have you seen Zandile?*.

Gcina u xiximiwile hi ku endlwa dokodela hi London Open University na University ya KwaZulu-Natal. U ya emahlweni a tsala tibuku na ku va mulemukisi wa vutsari.

Here are two of Gcina's well-known children's books that she has received awards for: *Queen of the Tortoises* and *Hi, Zoleka!*.

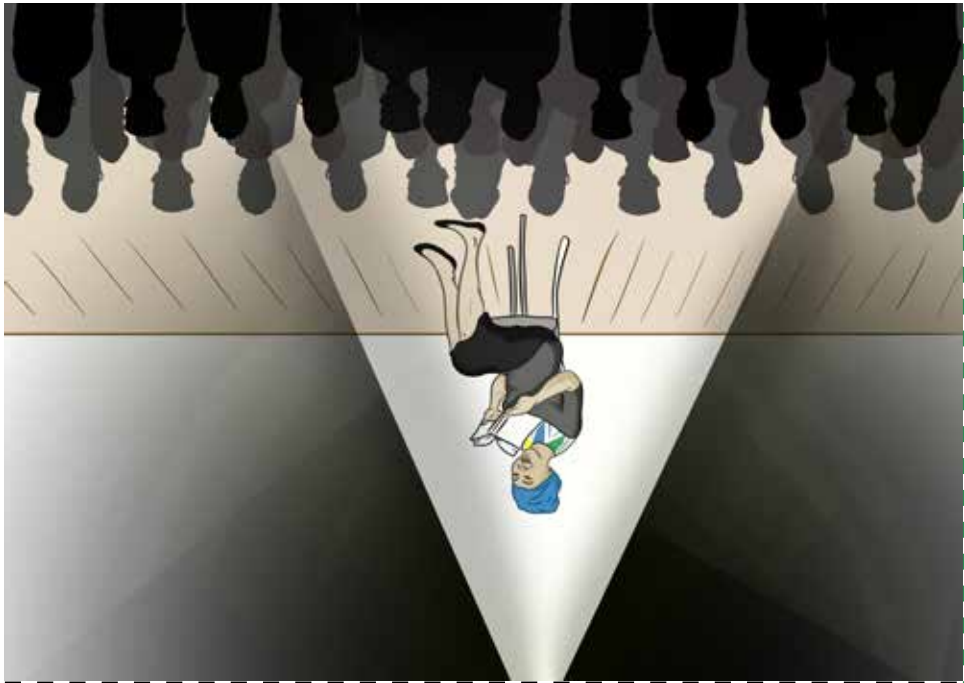
In 1987 Gcina received the OBIE Best Actress Award for her role in *Born in the RSA*. In 1988 she was named Best Actress in the Joseph Jefferson Awards in Chicago for her role in *Have you seen Zandile?*.

Gcina has been awarded honorary doctorates by the London Open University and the University of KwaZulu-Natal. She continues to write books and be a literacy campaigner.

Endzhaku ka nkarhi, Gcina u endlile dyondzo ya vuthu ra vutsari bya mahungu eYunivhesiti ya Rhodes, eGrahamstown, eKapa-Vuxa. U tlhele a endla dyondzo yo koma yo endla tifiimi kutani a sungula ku titha tanihi muhlayi wa mahungu eka Press Trust, eka BBC Radio Africa Service na le ka Zimbabwe Broadcasting Corporation (ZBC). A nga yimanga kwalaho – a tsalela magazini ya *Learn and Teach*.



A little later, Gcina did a cadet journalism course at Rhodes University in Grahamstown, Eastern Cape. She also did a short course in film-making and started working as a news reader for Press Trust, the BBC Radio Africa Service and the Zimbabwe Broadcasting Corporation (ZBC). And she didn't stop there – she wrote for *Learn and Teach* magazine.



Hi 1981, buku yo sungula ya Gcina ya Xinghezi, *My Dear Madam*, yi hangalasisiwile. Buku leyi a yi vulavula hi ku tika na mtlhontho leyi a nga hlangana na yona eJoni loko a ri mutirhi wa le kaya. Hi nkathi lowu, a sungutle ku tsala mitshheketo ya vana.

In 1981, Gcina's first book in English, *My Dear Madam*, was published. This book spoke about the difficulties and challenges that she faced as a domestic worker in Johannesburg. By this time, she had already started to write children's stories.

Gcina grew up in the loving care of her grandmother. She enjoyed living with her aunt and her grandmother. Both of them told her stories and these inspired her to become the storyteller she is today. Most of the children in Gcina's area spent time at her house, listening to her grandmother's stories!

When Gcina was ten years old, she left Hammarsdale to live in the Eastern Cape.

Loko Gcina a ri na khume ra malembe, u sukile eHammarsdale ku ya tshama eKapa-Vuxa.

Gcina u kurile a ri karhi a hlalisiwa hi tirhandzu hi kokwani wa yena wa xisati. A tshama na kokwani na mhantisono wa yena hi ku tshina. Havumbirhi a va ri tshketela mitshheketo naswona leswi n'wi lholotile ku va mutshketi wa mitshheketo loyi a nga yena namuntlha. Vana vo hlalwa eka ndhawu leyi Gcina a tshama eka yona a va hungasa swinene ekaya ra vona, va yingisela mitshheketo ya kokwani wa yena!

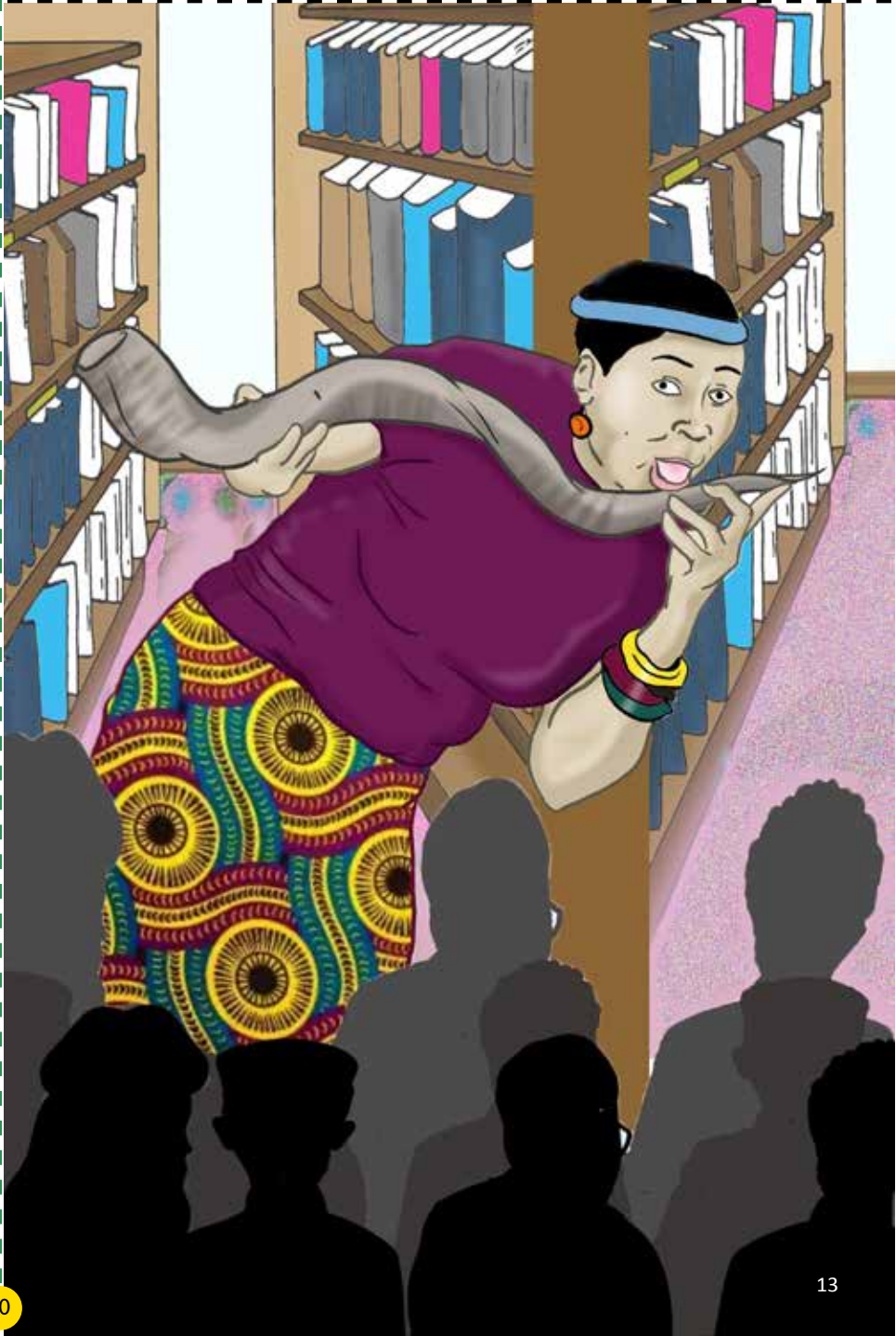
Hi 1998 Gcina u tirhile eka nkombiso wa thelevhixini wa SABC lowu a wu vuriwa *Gcina and friends*. Ku suka hi 2005 ku fika hi 2006, a ri muhaxi wa nongonoko wa thelevhixini wa SABC lowu a va ku i *Zindala zombili*. Nakambe, hi 2016, u ngenelerile eka filimi ya *Kalushi*, leyi kombisaka vutomi bya Solomon Mahlangu.



In 1998 Gcina worked on a television show for the SABC called *Gcina and friends*. From 2005 to 2006, she presented another SABC television show called *Zindala zombili*. And, in 2016, she took part in the movie, *Kalushi*, which is about the life of Solomon Mahlangu.

Dear Mama Gcina
I do not have enough words to thank you.
I wish I had a thousand mouths.
I just want to say thank you, Mama.
Meeting you boosted my self-confidence
and my belief in myself.
I sometimes doubted my God-given talent
I thought I was living in dreamland,
because no one in my family believed in what I do.
But the support that I received from you,
gave me strength.
Thank you, my parent, for being an example
to us trees that are still growing.
Thank you for always giving me hope
and reminding me that in perseverance
there is a reward.
Cebo Solombela





Loko nkarhi wu ri karhi wu famba, Gcina u lemukile leswaku u na vuswikoti byo hambanahambana lebyi katsaka ku va muphati wo ndhuhuzela, mutlangi, mutsati wa midangu na ku va mutsheketi wa mitsheketo.

Hi 1982, u sungutle ku tlanga exitejini naswona hi 1983 a ri murhangeri wa vatlangi eka ntangu wa *Umongikazi* (Muongori) lowu nga tsatwa hi Maishe Maponya. Hi 1986, Gcina a tlanga tanihi ximuhuhatwankulu eka filimi ya, *Place of weeping*. Hi nkarhi lowu, u tsatile ntangu wa yena n'winyi lowu a nga wu thya *Have you seen Zandile?*

Gcina u fambile matiko yo tala a ri karhi a tsheketa mitsheketo, ku katsa Lesotho, Yuropa na le USA. U tsheketa mitsheketo ya yena hi Xiqhoza, Xizulu, Xisuthu na Xinghezi.

As time passed, Gcina realised that she had many different skills that included being a praise poet, actress, playwright and storyteller. In 1982, she started acting on stage and in 1983 she was the lead actress in the play, *Umongikazi* (The Nurse) written by Maishe Maponya. In 1986, Gcina played a leading role in the movie, *Place of weeping*. At this time, she also wrote a play about herself called *Have you seen Zandile?* Gcina has travelled to many countries telling stories, including Lesotho, Europe and the USA. She tells her stories in isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho and English.

Nokugcina Mhlophe loyi a tvekaka tanihi Gcina Mhlophe u tswariwile hi ti 24 Nhlangula 1958. U kulerile elokixini ra Hammarsdale eka xifundzankulu xa KwaZulu-Natal, eAfrika-Dzonga. Nokugcina Mhlophe commonly known as Gcina Mhlophe was born on 24 October 1958. She grew up in Hammarsdale township in the province of KwaZulu-Natal, South Africa.

Eka malembe ya makumetsevu lawa ya hundzeke, Xikwembu xi nyiketile wanhwana wo saseka wa wantima loyi a ri ni timitsu ta le KwaZulu-Natal eka wansati na wanuna wa Mughoza. Loko lowa nhwana a n'wayitela, a ku vonaka swihlekelavayeni, leswi a swi n'wi endla leswaku a nyanya ku saseka.



Sixty years ago, God entrusted a beautiful black girl to a Xhosa woman and man with roots in KwaZulu-Natal. When the little girl smiled, her dimples showed, making her even more beautiful.



Hiloko N’wadyambu a hlekelela.
“W’boooooosh, nbaaaaa! W’boooooosh, nbaaaaa!” N’wadyambu a hlamaletswa na ku nyanyuwiswa swinene. U yile emahlweni a voning’a na ku cina hi n’cino wa yena n’wini.
“Kambe a ndzi ku tsvi Ndzi kombela leswaku u ndzi byela leswaku hi wena mani!” ku kombela N’wadyambu hi ku hlamala swinene.
“Hi mina N’walwandle, naswona ndzi vile kona laha ku sukele eka lembe ra makwanga. Andzi swi tsvi leswaku u vula yini loko u ku a wu si tshama u ndzi vona,” ku hlamula N’walwandle a karhi a n’wayitela na ku fambafambisa mti wa yena lowukulu, lowu nga xingela vana va yena – van’wadolofini, van’wankavangahle, van’wanyanyankwawe na van’waswiganganamba, na van’wana vo tala. Va hum’a va ya eka N’wadyambu na ku tlhela vanghena emitini wa N’walwandle. Van’wana va vona ku voniwa a va nyuma. Van’wana va hlamusela hlaha masana ya N’wadyambu ya kufumelaka hakona swinene. Endzhaku ka nkarhi hi siku rero, N’wadyambu u tlhletle ekaya ku ya hlamusela nsati wa yena mayelana na hinkwaswo leswi a nga swi vona. Vana va yingsetle hi ku hitaka swinene. Ava navela ku ya vona leswi a va hlamusela hi swona. Ava yingsetla hi ku lava ku tva, kambe N’wan’weti u yingsetle eka ku hlamusetwa ko tsakisa – ndlela ya kahle leyi N’wadyambu a hlamusela N’walwandle – kutani hiloko a nyika xibumabumelo ntsema. Ntsena ku vula ku “Uhmhm”; Yena n’wini a twa a mivetle.
Eka nkarhi lowu landzelaka N’wadyambu u endzenle N’walwandle ku ya vulavula hi nsati wa yena wo saseka na vana.
“Ong’e u nga hlanga na vona hinkwayo; i vo hlawuleka swinene,” ku vula N’wadyambu.
“Swi ta tsakisa. Kumbexana ndzi ta hlanga na vona siku tin’wana,” ku hlamula N’walwandle.
“Yingisai Yimanyani! Ndzi na vonelo tin’wana. Hikokwalaho ka yini u nga hi endzeli munda?” ku kombela N’wadyambu hi ku tsaka.
“A ndzi ta swi tsakele, kambe yindlu ya wena yi kule ku tika kwih? Tanihlaha u vonaka hakona, ndzi manana lonkulu swinene,” ku hlamula N’walwandle.

Moon nervously whispered to her husband, “Don’t you think she is a bit too large even for our new house? Maybe it is better to give her the food from here and right now.”
But the Sun pushed his wife aside, a little embarrassed by what she was suggesting. He smiled at the Sea, “Meet my wife, Moon, and please do come inside. The food is all ready for you.”
There was hardly a greeting from the Sea. She just rushed into the house with all her hungry children and started eating. They moved so fast and so greedily. The Sea’s children did not care to meet the Stars.
The Sea kept swelling and swelling in the house and all that salty water spoiled the taste of the carefully prepared meals. Soon there was no space for the Sun, the Moon or their children, the Stars – and still the Sea was not yet all there. More water was coming.



N’wan’weti na Tinyeleti va phaphukile kutani va rhendzeleka na misava hinkwayo, va va na rivonavona lerintshwa siku rin’wana na rin’wana. Va vonile N’walwandle a tlhelela ekaya ka yena na ku siyela vana va yena mati man’wana eka milambu na mativa lamantshwa.

Hikokwalaho ka sweswo a ku ri N’wadyambu loyi a famba hi siku kasi N’wan’weti na vana va yena, Tinyeleti, a va famba nivusiku. Ka mavhiki, tinhweti na malembe lamo tala a va nga ha koti ku vonana. Kambe ku rhandzana ka N’wadyambu na N’wan’weti a swi tiyile swinene a swi nga ta fa; a va navelana siku rin’wana na rin’wana.

Naswona nkarhi wun’wana na wun’wana a va yiva xinkarhana ku va kun’we na ku vukarhana swinene. Vanhu va swi vula ndzhuti lowu sivelaka dyambu kumbe n’weti, kambe a swi talangi ku va N’wadyambu na N’wan’weti va va swin’we. Va hoxa xo funengeta emisaveni hinkwayo hikuva a va lavi leswaku munhu un’wana na un’wana a languta.

Pthuu, choyoyoo!



Enkarhini wun’wana, khale ka khaleni loko misava ya ha ri yitsongo swinene, vutomi nabyona a byi hambanile swinene eka leswi byi nga xiswona sweswi. Masiku a ma lehile. Vusiku a byi komile. N’wadyambu na N’wan’weti a va tekanile.

A va tshama endlwini yo saseka exikarhi ka Afrika. Rirhandzu leri a va ri na rona a ri vonaka ri tengile. A wu ta ri vona emahlweni ka vona. N’wan’weti a a ri wa xirhendzevutana, wo rhula, kasi xikandza a xi ri xo voninga hirirhandzu. Rito ra yena ra kahle a ri tiyisa murhandziwa wa yena. N’wadyambu a a ri wo kufumela swinene na ku tsakisa naswona a a ri na moya wa rivonavona. A a rhandza ku valanga ndhawu leyi a tshamaka eka yona. Hikokwalaho a a fanele ku tlhelela eka nsati na vana va yena a ya va rungulela hinkwaswo leswi a nga swi vona.

Vana va vona a va sasekile swinene hakunene. A va voninga na ku n’wayitela loko va karhi va kumarirhandzu eka mana wa vona, N’wan’weti na tata wa vona, N’wadyambu.

There was a time, long, long ago, when the world was very young and life was totally different to what we now know it to be. The days were long. The nights were short. The Sun and the Moon were married.

They lived in a beautiful house in the middle of Africa. What strong love they had for one another. You could see it in their faces. The Moon was round, serene and her face was radiant with love. Her gentle voice was so reassuring to her loved ones. The Sun was very warm and charming and he had such an adventurous spirit. He loved exploring the world he lived in. Then he would return to tell his wife and children about all that he had seen.

Their children were very beautiful indeed; they used to shine and sparkle as they felt the love of their mother, the Moon, and their father, the Sun.



“You may not know who I am, but I know who you are and I have seen you travelling all over the land.”

“Whoooooosh, whaaaaaa! Whoooooosh, whaaaaaa!” she whispered. How come I have never seen you before?” he asked.

The Sun stood there, starting in amazement. “Who are you? as his eyes could see . . . was water, water and more water who was shimmering and dancing in his light. Stretching out as far

What a shock he got! There was something – or someone – saw something shining in the distance and he hurried to find out the usual. He wanted something different. He kept going until he than he had ever gone before. He just kept going and his heart was promising to return with more stories. This time he went further One morning the Sun went away on his adventures again, she looked!

The Moon just listened and smiled quietly. How beautiful father’s stories and they tried to imagine the places he told them when he returned to his family, the children sat and listened to their wind, calling to him to come and dance a little. Every afternoon and vast stretches of land as the grass seemed to sway gently in the he had seen. Next time he might float over the forests, over long and then came home to his wife and children to tell them all that He hopped over hills and mountains, observing and wondering. set off on an adventure to explore places he had never seen before. From time to time Sun would leave home in the morning and same way and those children knew very well how loved they were. They gave them all the same name because they loved them all the one of them that Sun and Moon simply decided to call them . . . Stars. same! It was so hard to think up a different name for each and every There were so many children – and they almost all looked the



N’wan’weti na N’wadyambu a va ri na vana vo hlaya swinene naswona hinkwavo a va fana lero a swi tika swinene ku va thya mavito yo hambanahambana eka un’wana na un’wana wa vona lama N’wadyambu na N’wan’weti a va fanele ku va vitana hi wona . . . T’inyeleti. Va va nyikile vito rin’we hikuva a va va rhandza ku ringana naswona vana lava a va tiva hilaha va rhandziwaka hakona.

Nkarhi wun’wana na wun’wana N’wadyambu a a tala ku suka ekaya nimixo kutani a huma a ya valanga tindhawu leti a nga si tshamaka a ti vona. A a thamukathamuka chenhla ka swintshabyana na tintshava, a ri karhi ku xiyaxiya na ku tsakela ku tiva swin’wana, kutani endzhaku ka swona a a vuya ekaya ku ta va byela hinkwaswo leswi a nga swi vona. Eka nkarhi lowu taka a nga ha famba chenhla ka swihlahla nkarhi wo leha naswona mpfhuka wo leha wa misava tanihileswi byanyi byi voyamaka hi ndlela ya kahle emoyeni, byi n’wi vitanaka leswaku a ta a ta cina katsongo. Nindzhenga wun’wana na wun’wana loko a tlhelela emutini wa yena, vana a va tshama ehansi kutani va yingisela switori swa tata wa vona naswona a va ringeta ku anakanya hi tindhawu leti a nga va hlamusela ha tona. N’wan’weti yena a a yingisela ntsena na ku n’wayitela a miyerile. Leswi a nga sasekisa swona!

Mixo wun’wana N’wadyambu u ngenile endleleni eka rendzo ra yena ra vunghwazi nakambe, a a tshembisa ku vuya na switori swo tala. U yile kule swinene ku tlula leswi a nga tshama a fambisa xiswona. A a tshamela ku famba a ya kule naswona mbilu ya yena a yi ba hi rivilo hi ntsako. A a tshemba ku vona swo tala ku tlula swa ntolovelo! A a lava swin’wana swo hambana. Hi xitshuketa ntolovelo wa maendzo ya yena wu hetelele hi ku n’wi hlanganisa na nchumu lowu a wu n’wetsima wu ri empfhukeni, hiloko a wu kongoma a lava ku vona leswaku ku nga va wu ri yini.

Hlori ra kona! A ku ri na xin’wana – kumbe un’wana loyi a a ri eku vangameni na ku cina eka rivoni leri. Mpfhuka wo leha wa le kule ku tlula laha mahlo ya yena a ya ta vona ku fika kona . . . a ku ri mati, mati na mati yo tala.

N’wadyambu u tshamile kona a languta hi ku hlamala. “Xana hi wena mani? Swi ta njhani ndzi nga si tshama ndzi ku vona?” ku vutisa N’wadyambu.

“Whoooooosh, whaaaaaa! Whoooooosh, whaaaaaa!” ku hlevetela N’walwandle. “U nga va u nga ndzi tivi leswaku ndzi mani kambe ndza swi tiva leswaku hi wena mani hikuva ndzi ku vonile u fambafamba emisaveni hinkwayo.”

Ndyanu wa yena a wu fambafamba emapapeni hinkwawo na wona a wu kartehele naswona a va khomiswa hi vurhongo nakambe.

Ndyanu wa yena a wu fambafamba emapapeni hinkwawo na wona a wu kartehele naswona a va khomiswa hi vurhongo nakambe.

A lava leswaku ndyanu wa yena wu twisisa na wona leswaku a yi pfhunganyekile. a n’wi rhandzaka hakona na vana. Kambe micheleke to ya yena hinkwayo matito ya tintswalo lama a ta ma tirhisa ku n’wi pfumela ku tiva hilaha nsati wa yena. U ringetile ku n’wi landzelela, a anakanya hi leswinene, humela naswona nakambe a tihlondzukelela. A nga lavi ku hlondzola

Ku va N’wadyambu a tlhelela ekaya a ya tisola eka leswi nga N’wadyambu a swi endlekele eku sunguleni. xin’wana xa mapapa ku ya eka xin’wana, ntsena ku valanga tanihileswi ndhawu leyintshwa a yi ri leyo tsakisoo! Ava famba ku suka eka xiphemu Vana a va nga swi tvi kahle loko va swi twisisa hinkwaswo, kambe a ha hlundzukelele nuna wa yena swinene.

“Ndi, u nga vulavuli na mina hi yaloyele!” ku hlamula mana wa vona vutisa T’inyeleti.

“Kambe xana tata wa hina, N’wadyambu u ta vuya tini?” ku kona,” a hlamula, a sindzisa ku n’wayitela. “Ndzaz swi tva hi xiviti laha hi kona laha hi faneleke ku tshama hi nga tangi laha eku sunguleni?” va tla.

“Yoo, mananoo! Hi tsakela ndhawu leyi, xana hikokwalaho ka yini tsakiswa hi ndhawu leyi nga pfuleka swinene leyi vutwaka mapapa. Hiloko va suka va famba va ya kwale henhla emapapeni. Vana a va vana va yena a ku: “Tani eka mina. Hi le ku fambeni!”

Leswi a hi swona! U vile na nkarhi wo ringana. Hiloko a languta eka n’wi byetile! E-e!” ku n’wun’wuta N’wan’weti loko a karhi a hletemula. a ma kheleka na ku wa ma hambana. “E-e, ku ehlekele leswaku ndzi Xo hetelela makhumbi a ma nga ha koti ku ri thwala nakatsongo;



Finally the walls could not take it any longer; they burst and fell apart. “*Hayi!*” To think I told him! *Hayi!*” grumbled the Moon under her breath. This was it! She had had enough. She turned to her children and said, “Come with me. We are going!”

They set off, higher and higher up into the sky. The children were fascinated by the vast open space called the sky.

“Oh Mama, we love this place, why have we not come here before?” they cried.

“I have a feeling this is really where we belong,” she replied, forcing a smile.

“But when is our father, the Sun, coming?” the Stars asked.

“Mpf! Don’t talk to me about that one!” replied their mother, still very angry with her husband.

The children were not sure if they understood everything, but this new place was such fun! They moved from one part of the sky to the next, exploring just as the Sun had done before.

Back home the Sun was so sorry for what had happened and he was also angry with himself. He had not meant to chase away his beloved wife. He tried to follow her, thinking of nice, kind words he would use to let her know just how much he still loved her and the children. But his mind was all confused. He wanted his family to understand too that the Sea’s visit was only to share with them some of the adventures he had enjoyed. Oh, it was all too difficult for him to think clearly. He sat down to rest for a while and fell into a deep, troubled sleep.

His family roamed the sky until they too were tired and fell asleep. When the Sun woke up he went looking for them. But he could not find them. He had composed a beautiful poem and he was shining brighter and hotter with love. But no matter how fast he moved in the sky, he could not find them.



Reading club corner

Special days in November provide us with plenty of opportunities for reading, writing and storytelling. Here are some ideas for you to try.

November is International Picture Book Month! Look out for ideas on how to celebrate this in the next edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement!

- ♥ **2 November National Children's Day:** Look for child-friendly information on the United Nations International Convention on the Rights of the Child and select a few rights to discuss with the children. Ask them if they can think of ways in which these rights can be explained so that all children understand them. Let them work in groups to create a poster for each right that explains the right in one or more language, and has a picture to illustrate it.

- ♥ **15 November Children's Grief Awareness Day:** Blue butterflies are the symbol for this day. Ask the children to cut out paper butterflies and colour them blue. Then suggest that they write a short message of hope to comfort children who might have lost a loved one. (If some of the children are not able to write independently yet, ask them to tell you their messages and then write down the words they say.) Create a "wall of hope" by making a display of all the butterflies or give them to children who might need them.

- ♥ **16 November International Day of Tolerance:** You'll need lots of small pieces of paper for this activity – about half an A5 size! Begin by discussing that it is important for everyone to be respected and appreciated. Then give each child enough pieces of paper so that they have one for everyone in the club and themselves. (If you have more than 20 children in your club, divide the children up into groups of between 10 and 15.) Let the children write down something they like about each child – including themselves! When everyone has finished, let them hand out their notes and enjoy reading them.



Ndhawu ya ntlawa wo hlaya

Masiku yo hlawuleka hi Hukuri ya hi nyika mikarhi yo tala yo hlaya, ku tsala na ku tsheketa mitsheketo. Hileswi swin'wana switsundzuxo leswi u nga swi ringetaka.

Hukuri i N'hweti ya Buku ya Swifaniso ya Misava! Languta switsundzuxo swa hilaha u nga tlangelaka ha kona eka nkandziyiso lowu landzelaka wa Xitatisi xa Nal'ibali!

- ♥ **2 Hukuri Siku ra Rixaka ra Vana:** Lava vuxokoxoko lebyi nga kahle eka vana hi Ntwanano wa Vun'we bya Matiko ya Misava hi Timfanelo ta Vana kutani u hlawula timfanelo titsongo leti u nga ta ti kanela na vana. Va vutisi hi laha va ehleketa ha kona tindela tin'wana ta hilaha timfanelo leti ti nga hlamuseriwaka ha kona leswaku vana hinkwavo va ti twisisa. Va pfumeleli va tirha hi mitlawa ku endla phositara ya mfanelo yin'wana na yin'wana leyi hlamuselaka mfanelo yin'we kumbe ku tlula kumbe hi ririmi ro tlula rin'we, naswona ku va na xifaniso xo kombisa.

- ♥ **15 Hukuri Siku ro Lemukisa ku Rila ka Vana:** Maphaphatani ya wasi hi wona xikombiso xa siku leri. Kombela vana ku tsemeta maphaphatani kutani va ma penda hi muhlovo wa wasi. Endzhaku ringanyeta leswaku va tsala marito yo koma yo tisa ntshembo ku khutaza vana lava nga lahlekeriwa hi varhandziwa va vona. (Loko ku ri leswaku ku na vana lava nga koteki ku tsala va ri vuxe, va kombeliu va ku byelaku wona.) Endla "khumbi ra ntshembo" hi ku endla nkombiso wa maphaphatani hinkwavo kumbe u ma nyika vana lava va ma lavaka.

- ♥ **16 Hukuri Siku ra Misava ro Amukelana:** U ta lava swiphephani swo tala ku endla nghingiriko lowu – kwalomu ka mpimo wa hafu ya A5! Sungulani hi ku kanela leswaku i swa nkoka eka munhu un'wana na un'wana aku va a xiximiwa na ku va a amukeriwa. Endzhaku nyika n'wana un'wana na un'wana maphepha yo ringanela leswaku un'wana na un'wana a va na rona eka ntlawa na vona vinyi. (Loko ku ri leswaku u na ku tlula 20 wa vana eka ntlawa wa wena, avanyisa vana hi mitlawa ya le xikarhi ka 10 na 15.) Pfumelela vana va tsala swin'wana leswi va swi rhandzaka hi n'wana un'wana na un'wana – ku katsa na vona vinyi! Loko hinkwavo va hetile, va pfumeleli va nyikana leswi va nga swi tsala kutani va tiphina hi ku hlaya.

To Igsaan

I like the way you are always friendly to everyone.

To Thuli

I like the pictures that you draw.

Eka Igsaan

Ndzi rhandza ndlela leyi u tshamaka u ri karhi u komba vunghana eka un'wana na un'wana.

Eka Thuli

Ndzi rhandza swifaniso leswi u nga swi dirowa.

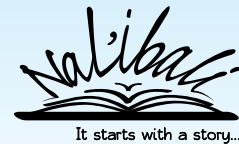
- ♥ **21 November World Hello Day:** With the children, find out how to say "hello" in each of South Africa's 11 languages and other languages used in our country. Are some of the greetings in different languages similar? Ask the children to make a poster with all or some of the greetings on it, and display them to create an inclusive environment at your club.



- ♥ **21 Hukuri Siku ra Misava ra Halo:** Wena na vana, kumani hilaha hi nga vulaka leswaku "halo" hi tindzimi ta 11 ta laha Afrika-Dzonga na tin'wana tindzimi aleti ti rhisiwaku kwala tikweni ra hina. Xana maxewetelo yan'wana hi tindzimi to hambana ya fana xana? Kombela vana ku endla phositara yi ri na hinkwavo kumbe man'wana maxewetelo eka yona, kutani, u ma kombisa ku endla xivandla xa nkatsahinkwavo eka ntlawa wa wena.

Skycatcher

By Ann Walton ✨ Illustrations by Rico



It was a rainy day and Josh was sitting at the kitchen table making a kite. He had some light strips of wood which he used to make the frame of the kite. He also had some blue and red and green and pink tissue paper. He covered the whole kite with blue tissue paper.

"This blue paper is the kite's face!" decided Josh. He cut out red tissue paper to make happy smiling lips, green tissue paper for eyes, and pink tissue paper circles for cheeks. Then he made a long kite tail out of the blue, red, green and pink paper.

"Your tail looks like the clothes dancing in the wind on Gogo's washing line," said Josh to the kite. Then he wound a very long piece of string around a cardboard tube and tied the other end of the string to the frame of the kite, so that it wouldn't fly away from him later when it was in the air.

"Your name is Skycatcher!" said Josh to the kite.

The next morning, Josh sat in his wheelchair outside his front door with Skycatcher in his lap. It was the right sort of day to fly a kite. He was waiting for Hope. She was going to push him along the pavement as fast as she could go, so that Skycatcher could catch the wind and fly. Where was she?

"Here I am!" said Hope. "I'm sorry I'm a bit late. Is your kite ready to fly?"

"Yes, I can't wait to get it up into the sky!" said Josh.

"Let's go then!" said Hope as she held the handles at the back of the wheelchair tightly. She started to walk fast, and then to run all the way along the pavement. The wheels went *bumpity-bump, bumpity-bump*, picking up speed as Hope ran. Josh let a little bit of the string unwind from the cardboard tube he was holding. Suddenly the kite took off! It fluttered about in the air just above their heads.

Josh and Hope raced past Neo who was in his front garden playing with Bella. He was wearing a newspaper pirate hat and he had a cardboard sword. Bella was wearing a witch's hat.

"You're not a very good pirate!" said Bella, waving her magic wand.

"Woof! Woof!" barked Noodle, but Neo wasn't listening to him or Bella. Neo was watching Josh and Hope coming along the pavement at full speed. Then Bella forgot about their game too and she also watched Josh and Hope!

"Can we come with you?" asked Neo.



"Yes, come! We're going to fly Skycatcher!" said Josh as he went past.

"Come on, Bella, let's go!" said Neo.

"Come on, Noodle," said Bella.

"Woof! Woof!" barked Noodle.

So Hope and Neo and Bella and Noodle ran in a long line behind Josh, going *bumpity-bump* and *woof! woof!* all the way along the pavement.

When they got to the field next to some houses, Josh let out some more string and Skycatcher flew higher up into the air. And then higher. It glided gently over the rooftops and treetops with the blue sky around it. Josh and Hope and Neo and Bella watched the kite and wished they were flying up in the sky with it.

"Woof! Woof!" Noodle barked loudly. He was also looking up at the kite.

"Neo, do you want to try flying the kite?" asked Josh.



"Yes please!" said Neo, and he took the cardboard tube of string from Josh. But it was windy so Skycatcher pulled hard, and Neo dropped the cardboard tube. It whizzed round and round on the ground like a live, wild thing and it let more and more string out, so that the kite flew higher and higher. Soon it was just a small speck in the sky.

Noodle pounced on the tube of string! He held it in his jaws and under his paws so that it couldn't spin around. Then he jumped up with his paws on Josh's knees and passed the tube to Josh. Finally, Skycatcher stopped flying away and stayed where it was, with its bright tail waving about in the sky below it.

"Noodle, you saved our kite!" said Josh. Noodle wagged his tail.

"Noodle, you're the best kite catcher ever!" said Hope. Noodle wagged his tail.

"Noodle, you're such a clever dog!" said Bella. Noodle wagged his tail.

Josh reeled in his kite. Tighter and tighter he wound the string around the cardboard roll until Skycatcher lay still in his lap after its great adventure in the sky. Hope turned the wheelchair around, and they all went *bumpity-bump* and *woof! woof!* all the way home.

When Josh lay in bed that night, he thought about what fun he had had with his kite and how he had nearly lost it. "Luckily I have the best friends in the world!" he sighed as he closed his eyes.

A ku ri siku leri a ku na mpfula naswona Josh a tshamile exitangeni a ri karhi a endla khayindi. A ri na byewu lebyi a nga byi tirhisa ku endla rimba ra khayindi. Nakambe a tlhela a va na phepha ra thixu ra wasi na ro tshwuka na ra rihlaza na ro tshwukela. U funengetile khayindi hinkwayo hi phepha ra wasi.

“Phepha leri ra wasi hi le mahlweni ka khayindi!” Josh a teka xiboho lexi. U tsemile phepha ra thixu ro tshwuka a endla milomo leyi n’wayitelaka hikwalaho ka ntsako, phepha ra thixu ya rihlaza a endla mahlo a tlhela a teka phepha ra thixu yo thwukela a endla swirhendzevutana swa marhama. Endzhaku a endla ncila wo leha wa khayindi hi phepha ra wasi, ro tshwuka, ra rihlaza na ro tshwukela.

“Ncila wa wena wu fana na swiambalo swa Gogo leswi cinaka emoyeni eka mugiva wo aneka swiambalo,” ku vula Josh a byela khayindi. Kutani a thumelela ntambu yo leha *swinene* eka mbhovo wa khadibodo na ku bohelela hi le makumu ka rimba ra khayindi, leswaku yi nga haheli ekule loko yi ri emoyeni.

“Vito ra wena hi wena Xikhumbhamatilo!” ku vula Josh a byela khayindi.

Hi mixo lowu landzelaka, Josh a tshamile eka whilichere ya yena ehandle emahlweni ka rivanti na Xikhumbhamatilo emindzhumbini yakwe. A ku ri na maxelo ya kahle yo hahisa khayindi. A yimele Hope. A fanele a n’wi susumeta hi rivilo ra hilaha a ta swi kota ha kona eka xitupi xo famba konao, leswaku Xikhumbhamatilo xi kota ku biwa hi moya xi haha. Yena a ri kwihi?

“Hi mina loyi!” ku vula Hope. “Ndzi khomeli ndzi hlwerilenyana. Khayindi ya wena yi lulamile ku haha xana?”

“Ina, i khale ndzi yimele leswaku yi haha yi ya ematilweni!” ku vula Josh.

“A hi fambi ke!” ku vula Hope a ri karhi a khoma swikhomo swa whilichere a tiyisa. A sungula ku famba hi ku hatlisa, kutani a sungula ku tsutsuma ehenhla ka xitupi xo famba kona. Mavhilwa ya sungula ku *gidligidli, gidligidli*, ya khoma rivilo loko Hope a sungula ku tsutsuma. Josh u pfumelerile xintambyana xitsongo xi hakunuka le ka khadibodo leri a ri khomile. Hi xihatla, khayindi yi tlakuka! Yi sungule ku hahelanyana kwala tinhlokweni ta vona.

Josh na Hope va tsutsumile va hundza Neo loyi a ri karhi a tlanga na Bella exirhapeni. A ambale xigqoko xa phephahungu xa vatlhakisi a tlhela a khoma tlhari ra khadibodo. Bella a ambarile xigqoko xa noyi.

“A wu yena mutlhakisi wa kahle!” ku vula Bella, a ri karhi a yimisa nhonga yakwe ya masalamusi.

“Huuu! Huuu!” ku vukula Noodle, kambe Neo a nga ri ku n’wi yingiseleni kumbe Bella. Neo a langute Josh na Hope loko va ri karhi va ta hi rivilo lerikulu ehenhla ka xitupi xo famba kona. Bella a rivele hi ntlangu wa vona kutani a sungula ku languta Josh na Hope!

“Xana hi nga famba na n’wina?” ku vutisa Neo.



“Ina, tanani! Hi ya hahisa Xikhumbhamatilo!” ku vula Josh a ri karhi a va hundza.

“Tana, Bella, a hi fambi!” ku vula Neo.

“Tana, Noodle,” ku vula Bella.

“Huuu! Huuu!” ku vukula Noodle.

Kutani Hope na Neo na Bella na Noodle va tsutsuma hi ku landzelelana endzhaku ka Josh, ku twakala ku *gidligidli* na *huuu! huuu!* va ri karhi va famba eka xitupi xo famba kona.

Loko va fika erivaleni ekusuhi na tindlu tin’wana, Josh a tshika xintambyana xin’wana kutani Xikhumbhamatilo xi hahela ehenhla emoyeni. Xi engeta xi ya ehenhla. Xi hahile kahle ehenhla ka malwangu na tinhlohlorhi ta minsinya na matilo ya wasi hi le tlhelo. Josh na Hope na Neo na Bella va languta khanyindi kutani va navela onge na vona va nga haha na yona ehenhla ematilweni.

“Huuu! Huuu!” Noodle a vukulela ehenhla. Na yena a langute khayindi ehenhla.

“Neo, xana u lava ku ringeta ku hahisa khayindi na wena?” ku vutisa Josh.



“Ina, ndza kombela!” ku hlamula Neo, kutani u tekela Josh ntambhu ya khadibodo. Kambe a ku ri na moya naswona Xikhumbhamatilo a xi koka hi matimba, kutani Neo a tshika khadibodoi. Ri be xindziwandziwani ehansi ku fana na xilo xa nhova xo hanya kutani xi sungula ku tlharamula ntambu hinkwayo, endzhakui khayindi yi hahela emalemelembeni swinene. Hi nkarhinyana a yi ri xilavi ematilweni.

Noodle u lumile chupu leri a ri ri na ntambu! U ri lumile hi meno na ku ri kandziya hi milenge yakwe leswaku ri nga bi xindziwandziwani. Endzhaku a tlulela ehenhla hi milenge ya yena yi ya ehenhla ka matsolo ya Josh a nyiketa Josh chupu. Emakumu, Xikhumbhamatilo xi yima ku haha xi tshama laha a xi ri kona, na ncila wa xona lowo vangama wu ri karhi wu pulutela emapapeni ehansi ka xonai.

“Noodle, u ponise khayindi ya hina!” ku vula Josh. Noodle a pulutisa ncila.

“Noodle, u mukhomi wa khayindi wa kahle ku tlula hinkwavo!” ku vula Hope. Noodle a pulutisa ncila.

“Noodle, u mbyana yo tlhariha!” ku vula Bella. Noodle a pulutisa ncila.

Josh u tsondzele khayindi. A yi boha yi tsindziyela a yi tsondzela eka khadibodo ku fikela loko Xikhumbhamatilo xi tshama emindzhumbini yakwe endzhaku ka mbalango wa yena lowukulu ematilweni. Hope u jikisile whilichere, hinkwavo va fambae ku va vu *gidligidli* na *huuu! huuu!* ndlela hinkwayo ku ya ekaya.

Loko Josh a etlele emubedweni nivusiku, u ehleketile hi ku tsakisa loku a nga va na kona na khayindi ya yena na hilaha a ku sale katsongo leswaku yi n’wi lahlekela. “Nkateko wa kona ndzi na vanghana va kahle emisaveni hinkwayo!” a koka moya loko a ri karhi a swinya mahlo.

Nal'ibali fun

Swo tsakisa hi Nal'ibali

1.

Can you help Josh catch his kite?

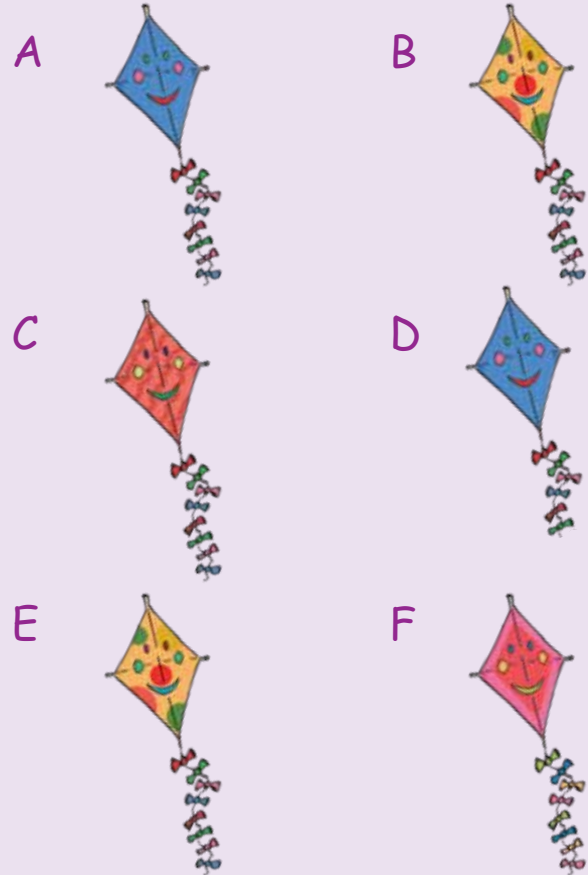
Xana u nga pfuna Josh ku khoma khayindi ya yena?



2.

Can you see which two kites make a matching pair? Are these two kites the same as the kite in the story, "Skycatcher"?

Xana u kota ku vona leswaku hi tihi tikhayindi timbirhi leti endlaka phere leyi fanaka? Xana tikhayindi leti ta fana na khayindi leyi nga eka ntsheketo wa, "Xikhumbhamatilo"?



3.

Be a word detective and find these words in the story, *Sun and Moon*.



Choose any word:

- that describes Sun _____
- that describes Moon _____
- that describes the Stars _____
- that describes how Moon moved _____
- that describes a feeling _____
- that names a sea animal _____
- that names a continent _____
- that rhymes with "night" _____
- that is a sound _____
- that starts with the letters *mo-* _____
- that ends with the letters *-ly* _____
- with 7 letters _____
- with more than 9 letters _____
- that is new to you _____

Va na mulavisisi wa rito naswona kuma marito lawa eka ntsheketo wa, *N'wadyambu na N'wan'weti*.



Hlawula rito rin'wana na rin'wana:

- leri hlamuselaka N'wadyambu _____
- leri hlamuselaka N'wan'weti _____
- leri hlamuselaka Tinyeti _____
- leri hlamuselaka hilaha N'wan'weti a fambafambaka ha kona _____
- leri hlamuselaka matitwelo _____
- leri hlamuselaka xiharhi xa le lwandle _____
- leri ku nga vito ra tikonkulu _____
- leri twalaka ku fana na "vusiku" _____
- leri ku nga mpfumawulo _____
- leri sungulaka hi maletere *nto-* _____
- leri helaka hi maletere *-zi* _____
- leri nga na maletere ya 7 _____
- leri nga na maletere ya 9 _____
- leri nga rintshwa eka wena _____

Tinhlamulo: 2. B na E, e-e
Answers: 2. B and E, no

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