



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 Nal'ibali 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.

Indyebo yethu

Wonke umntu waseMzantsi Afrika othanda amabali, uyalazi igama likaGcina Mhlophe!

Inyanga yeDwarha yinyanga yokuzalwa kweli joni lidume ngamabali. Ngoko ke, kolu hlelo loShicilelo lukaNal'ibali, siphakamisa ubushushu bothando lwakhe nokuzinikela kwakhe ekubaliseni amabali aseAfrika nasekukhuthazeni abantwana ukuba babe ngabafundi nababhali bamabali, kuba selenamashumi amaninzi eminyaka ekwenza oku. "Abantu bam bandithiye igama elithi Gcinamasiko 'umgcini welifa'," uchaza atsho uGcina. "Eli gama ndilembatha njengengubo futhi ndilizukisa ngobuqu bam bonke."

Ngoko ke, ngubani onokuchaza ukubaluleka kwamabali phucukileyo kunoGcina! Nanga amazwi akhe, acatshulwe kolu papasho "Iizwi lombhali" kwingqokelela yamabali akhe ethi, *Iintsomi Zase-Afrika*.

Ngumakhulu umntu owaba ngowokuqala ukundibalisela iintsomi. Wawakhuthaza amandla okuyila engqondweni yam aphala, yaye ngenene ndandikholelwa kwezo ngwenya zigijithekayo neemfudo ezibhabhayo awayendibalisela ngazo. Ndandizithanda iintsomi zakhe ezibalisa ngamazim oyikeka kunene – amazim awayesitya abantu – nenkitha yezinye izilwanyana ezimangalisa ngokungathethekiyo.

Ngenxa yendlela le awayendibalisela ngayo ezo ntsomi umakhulu, ndafunda ndiselula kakhulu ukuluthanda ulwimi nokuqonda amandla alo. Iintsomi ezininzi endizibalisayo zithathwe kwiintsomi zemveli ezaziwa kakhulu nekukade abantu base-Afrika bebaliselana ngazo, kwa-ukususela ekuqalekeni kwehlabathi eli. Zimbi kwezi ntsomi zobuntwana bam ndizifumene kwiintsomi ezibhalwe nezibaliswa kwezinye iindawo ezininzi ehlabathini. Kum ke obo bubungqina bokuba abantu soloko bezama ukuqonda izinto ezifihlakeleyo zobomi kwaye besebenzisa iintsomi ukucaciselana ngazo.

Ingaba kusekho mfuneko yazo na ezi ntsomi zamhlamnene kobu bethu banamhlanje ubomi? Mna ndithi, "Ewe!" ngenxa yokuba naziphi na kwezi ntsomi zingabaliswa kwakhona ngeendlela ezahlukeneyo, ukuze abantu abankcubeko zingafaniyo nababuntanga bungalinganiyo bakwazi ukuzuza kuzo oko bakudingayo okanye okufanele ezabo iimeko.

Enye yezona ntsomi ndizithandayo ibalisa ngomfazi owaya enzonzobileni yolwandle ukuya kufuna khona iintsomi ukuze azizise elizweni labantu. Yintsomi le endiyibalise kumazwe ngamazwe kulo lonke ihlabathi eli, yaye amaxa ngamaxa ndiye ndive amazwi athi: "Uyazi, le ntsomi indenze ndaqonda ukuba ukuze ndifumane iimpindulo endizidingayo kobam ubomi, kufuneka ndikhangele nzulu kum ngaphakathi. Kufuneka ndizifune kubunzulu bolwandle obuyile yam intliziyo nomphefumlo." Athini ke lo ubalisa loo ntsomi kweso sihuba? "

Gq Nokugcina Mhlophe, siyakhahlela kuwe!

Fumanisa okuthe vetshe ngoshicilelo oluthi *Iintsomi Zase-Afrika* kwiphepha le-3.



INSIDE!

★ Read a story by Gcina Mhlophe and then read the story of her life!

NGAPHAKATHI!

★ Funda ibali elibaliswa nguGcina Mhlophe uze ufunde ibali ngobomi bakhe!



Drive your imagination

Join us. Share stories in your language every day.
Sijoyine. Balisa amabali ngolwimi lwakho yonke imihla.



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.



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

UGcina ubalisa ibali kumsitho wokuvulwa kukaStory Bosso kaNal'ibali ngowama-2017.

Iimbilasane zamabali

Umbalisi mabali onkqenkqeza phambili eMzantsi Afrika

UGcina Mhlophe inokuba ngoyena mbalisi mabali waziwa kakhulu eMzantsi Afrika. Uhambe lonke ilizwe esiya kubalisa amabali – phofu ke ukwangumbhali, imbongi, umbhali wemidlalo yeqonga, umlawuli kwanomdlali weqonga! Ukususela ku-1988, uGcina umana ukusingatha imisebenzi yocweyo lwamabali kumathala eencwadi nasezikolweni kwilizwe loMzantsi Afrika uphela. Ubalisa amabali ngesiNgesi, isiAfrikansi, isiXhosa nangesiZulu. Kodwa ke akuphelelanga apho ...

UGcina usebenze engadinwa kule minyaka ili-11 idlulileyo eququzelela iphulo elibizwa ngokuba ngu"Nozincwadi Mother of Books Literacy Campaign" ngeenjongo zokunceda uMzantsi Afrika ekubeni ube lilizwe elifundayo. Uzinikezele kakhulu ekugcineni ubugcisa bokubalisa amabali buphila ndawonye nasekukhuthazeni abantwana ukuba bafunde.

Wawuwabaliselwa ngubani amabali usengumntwana?

Ngumakhulu wam.

Waqala nini ukubalisa amabali, kwaye loo mabali wawuwabaliselwa bani?

Ndaqala ngokuwabaliselwa abahlobo bam basesikolweni, emva koko ndabaliselwa abantwana endandibagcina kwiinyanga nje ezimbalwa. Ndiqale ukubalisa amabali ngokuzimisela mhla ndandiwabalisa kumathala eencwadi nakwiimyuziyamu kuhambo lwam lwase-USA, apho ndandiye khona njengomdlali weqonga kwanomlawuli wemidlalo yeqonga.

Uwafumana phi amabali?

Amabali endiwabalisa ngawakudala okanye ke ndiwafumana kuhambo lwam lwamazwe ngamazwe. Nawe uyazi ke, njengombhali, ndiyawabhala namabali amatsha.

Ukhethe ukufunda amabali aziintsomi okanye anobunyani?

Ombini – eyona nto ndiyifunayo libali elibaliswe kakuhle.

Eyona ndawo ndithanda ukufundela kuyo ...

yibhedhi yam nakwizikhululo zeenqwelomoya xa ndiseluhambeni.

Ufunda ngezphi iilwimi?

Ndifunda kakhulu ngesiNgesi, kodwa nangesiZulu nangesiXhosa, ingakumbi isihobe.

Esona sifundo sibalulekileyo ndasifundayo encwadini okanye ebalini sesokuba ...

ilizwi lombhali linakho ukuntinga lisuka ephepheni lize ngqo entliziyweni yam! Abanye bababhali abathe bandichaphazela ngolu hlobo ngabo bafana no-Isabel Allende, Alice Walker, AC Jordan, Sindiwe Magona, Paulo Coelho, Maya Angelo noMariama Ba.

Wonke umntwana umele afunde u ...

Haroun and the Sea of Stories ngokubhalwe nguSalman Rushdie.

Ngokuya intombi yam yayisencinci, eyona ncwadi inemifanekiso wayeyithanda ngu ...

So much! nebhale nguTrish Cooke no-Helen Oxenbury. Ixesha elide sasincokola ngabalinganiswa abakuloo ncwadi ngokungathi bangabahlobo bosapho lwethu – ingakumbi u-Uncle Didi.

Wawuthanda ukuyifundela nini okanye phi intombi yakho?

Naxesha nini kwaye nakuyiphi na indawo – esitiyeni, ebhedini! lincwadi wayezithanda ukusuka ekuqaleni ukuya ekupheleni.

Wawumfundela ngaluphi ulwimi okanye ngezphi iilwimi?

NgesiZulu nesiNgesi – kwakumnandi kakhulu! Utata wakhe wayemfundela ngesiJamani.

“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**



“Xa ndithetha ngoGcina, intliziyo yam iyaphuphuma luvuyo. Ndadibana naye ekuqaleni kweminyaka yamashumi asibhozo eMarket Theatre. Namhlanje ngudadewethu oza emva kwam, kodwa ngaxeshanye uphinda abe mdala kum, ngenxa yobulumko anabo. Isiphiwo sakhe sivela ngqo kwiminyanya yakhe. Imbali yenene yabantu esingabo, igqithiselwa ezantsi ngokubaliswa kwamabali ukususela kwiinkulungwane zeminyaka edlulileyo. Xa ubumamele indlela abalisa ngayo uGcina, uya kufumanisa ukuba amabali asixhobisa ngolwazi, ngemfundo, ngokuzilungiselela nangezilumkiso. UGcina ngumgcini wezithethe zethu, imbali yethu, igugu lethu nekamva lethu. Ekugqibeleni ngumlawuli oyinkosikazi ongenazithintelo zimnqandayo. *Halala Maz'anethole. Wena unamaphiko. Lutsha, nantsi inkokeli enifanele ukuyilandela!* **Umbhali nguGq John Kani, umdlali, umbhexeshi nombhali**



Drive your imagination

The Na'ibali bookshelf



Ishelufa yeencwadi yakwaNa'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.

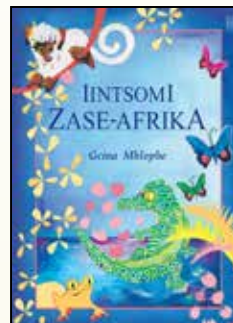
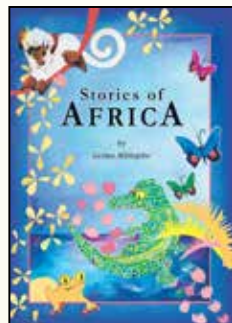
UGcina Mhlophe ubhale yena ngokwakhe – imidlalo, amabali amafutshane, imibongo neencwadi zabantwana – ezipapashwe kulo lonke ihlabathi. Nazi ezinye zeencwadi zabantwana zakhe ezipapashwe eMzantsi Afrika.

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.



Iintsomi Zase-Afrika

Abazobi: Bahluka-hlukene

Umpapashi: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Le ngqokelela yamabali alishumi ingumdliva wesidlo solonwabo. Amabali achwayitisayo azele bubutyebi bemveli besithethe saseAfrika sokubalisa ngomlomo kwaye azotywe ziingcali zobugcisa ezahluka-hlukeneyo. *Iintsomi Zase-Afrika* yingqokelela yodidi oluphezulu yaseMzantsi Afrika efumaneka ngazo zonke iilwimi ezisesikweni ezilishumi elinanye.

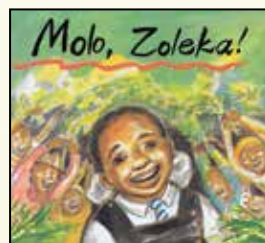
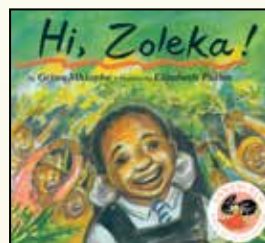


Hi, Zoleka!

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.



Molo, Zoleka!

Umzobi: Elizabeth Pulles

Umpapashi: Songololo

UZoleka, eyibetha ngoyaba imikhwazo yolonwabo yabahlabo bakhe, uhamba indlela yakhe esingise ecaweni nosapho lwakhe. Endleleni, uziqhelanisa namazwi evesi aza kuyicengceleza enkonzweni yeCawa yamaHlamvu. Kodwa ingaba uza kuyikhumbula ivesi leyo xa emi phambi kwebandla lonke? Eli bali labafundi abaselula lifumaneka ngesiNgesi, ngesiXhosa nangesiZulu.

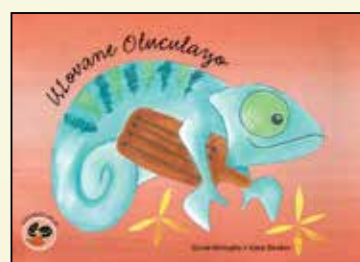
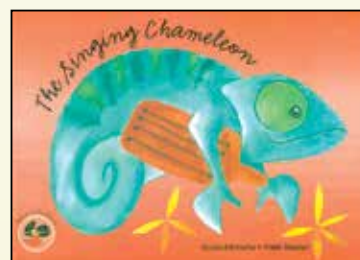


The Singing Chameleon

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.



Ulovane Oluculayo

Umzobi: Kalle Becker

Umpapashi: Songololo

Ethubeni, uLovane uyawakholelwa amazwi enkokhokhale akhazwaza ngawo ngabahlali. Kodwa kusuka kungenelele ummiselo wendalo – udibana nentaka yengoma ebizwa ngokuba yintibane kunye nexhego abenza ukuba kubekho iziganeko eziqhubekayo kanti ngokwenza njalo bayalutshintsha. Ibali elithi *Ulovane Oluculayo* libali laseMalawi elivuselelayo nelikhuthaza ukuphinda libaliswe kwakhona. Lifumaneka ngesiNgesi, ngesiXhosa, ngesiZulu, ngeSesotho nangesiAfrikansi.

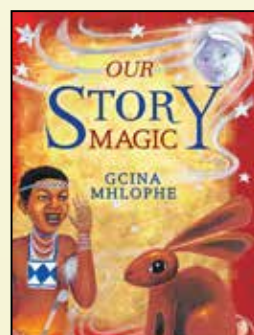


Our Story Magic

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.



Ubugqi Beentsomi Zethu

Abazobi: Bahluka-hlukene

Umpapashi: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Le ngqokelela iqulethe amabali aziwa kakhulu kuba ingawaseMzantsi Afrika futhi ebaliswa ngumbalisi wodumo, uGcina Mhlophe. La mabali anemizobo emihle eyenziwe ngamachule ezobugcisa eli lizwe ahluka-hlukeneyo. Nangona le ncwadi ibifumaneka ngesiNgesi ithuba elide, ngoku ifumaneka ngazo zonke iilwimi ezisesikweni ezilishumi elinanye.



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.



Yenza ibali linike umdla!

Nazi ezinye izimvo ngokusetyenziswa kweencwadana ezimbini zemifanekiso onokuzisika-ze-uzigcine, *ILanga neNyanga* (iphepha le-5, ele-6, ele-11 nele-12) ngokunjalo nale ithi *Ihambo kaNozincwadi* (iphepha le-7, ele-8, ele-9 nele-10), kunye nebali leNdawo yaMabali, *Urhec'isibhakabhaka* (iphepha le-15). Khetha izimvo ezizezona zifanele ubudala nemidla yabantwana bakho.

ILanga neNyanga

ULanga noNyanga baphila ngolonwabo nabantwana babo, ooNkwenkwezi. ULanga wayethanda ukuhlola ihlalathi ahlala kulo, kanti ngenye imini kolunye uhambo lweehambo zakhe, wamema uLwandle ukuba amndwendwele kwikhaya lakhe – kwaze oko kwatshintsha konke. Ukuba usebenzisa eli bali ebantwaneni abaselula kakhulu, banokulonwabela ngakumbi xa ubabalisela ibali kunaxa ubafundela lona.

- ★ Cela abantwana bakho ukuba bayile umboniso omncinane ovela ebalini kwibhokisi encinane yekhadibhodi okanye esicikweni. Ukwenza oku banokusebenzisa udongwe lokudlalisa kunye nezinto ezihlaziye ngokutsha (ezifana nezitro, iibhokisi zematshisi kunye nezivungco zeebhokile) kunye nezinto zemvelo (ezifana namatye amancinane namagqabi).
- ★ Khuthaza abantwana bakho ukuba bazobe eyona ndawo bayithandayo yebali baze babhale amazwi aloo ndawo yebali ezantsi komfanekiso wabo.
- ★ Cela abantwana bakho bakuncedise ubhale umbongo omnandi owabhalwa nguLanga emva kokuhamba kwakhe esiya kukhangela usapho lwakhe waze akalufumana.
- ★ Ukuba uqhuba iklabhu yokufunda, mema abantwana ukuze baphinde babalise kwakhona eli bali ngendlela yabo balilinganise nangokulidlala emaqeleni abo. Okanye, cela abantwana ukuba bayile ngokunjalo balinganise ukufunda iindaba ezisasazwe kwiTV malunga nesiganeko esinye okanye ngaphezulu kwezisebalini.

Ihambo kaNozincwadi

Eli libali elifutshane, elinemizobo ngobomi bukaGcina Mhlophe. Liqala ngombongo oquka indlela akhuthaza ngayo abanye ukuba babe ngababalisi bamabali nababhali bawo.

- ★ Phambi kokuba uqalise ukufunda, jonga kuqweqwe olungaphambili lwencwadi nabantwana bakho ukuze ubaxezele ukuba banike izimvo zabo ngalo. Mhlawumbi kungafuneka ubachazele ukuba ibali ngobomi bomntu libali elibhalwe ngomnye umntu ngaye. Kanti ibali ngobomi bakho libali wena olibhala ngobomi bakho.
- ★ Emva kokuba ugqibile ukufunda, cela abantwana bakho bacinge ngombuzo omnye nokuba mibini abanokunqwenela ukubuza uGcina yona xa benokudibana naye.
- ★ Abantwana bakho mabasebenzise amacwecwe ephepha nomtya (okanye isiteyipla) ukuze benze iincwadi ezingabhalwanga. Bakhuthaze ukuba bajike ezo ncwadi zibe zezamabali obomi babo umntu azibhalela lona.

Urhec'isibhakabhaka

Ngaminazana ithile eyayisina imvula, uJosh wenza isigqibo sokuzenzela ikayiti. Ngosuku olulandelayo uphuma phandle ukuze ayibhabhise nabahlobo bakhe. Kodwa umoya uvuthuza ngamandla kakhulu kangangokuba iphetshethwa ngumoya intinge – inyukele phezulu phaya esibhakabhakeni!

- ★ Yithi abantwana bakho mabazenzele ikayiti zabo. Babuze imibuzo yokubancedisa ukuba baqalise – umzekelo: Uza kuyenza ibe nemilo enjani ikayiti yakho? Uza kusebenzisa ntoni xa uyenza? Ungayihombisa njani?
- ★ Yonwaba nabantwana bakho xa nivuthela iibhaluni nizikhulula ukuba zihambe. (Uze ungenzi qhina ekupheleni kwebhaluni ebhajiswayo.) Zibukeleni ukuba zibhabha njani kuyo yonke indawo xa kuphuma umoya!
- ★ Ebalini, uNeo uthwele umnqwazi owenziwe ngephephandaba. Nika abantwana bakho iphephandaba, iseloteyiphi, izikere nomtya uze ubakhuthaze ukuba benze into ethile ngokusebenzisa izinto obanike zona.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

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

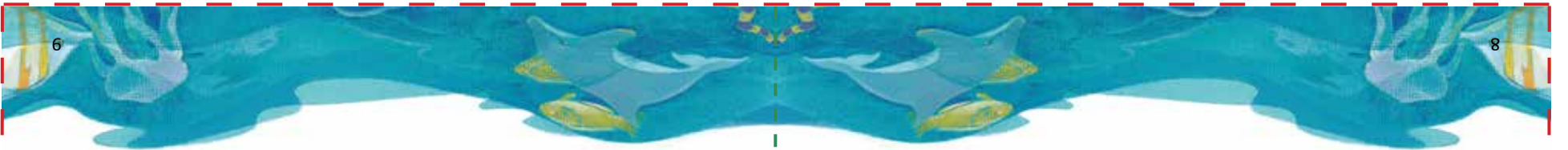


Zenzele iincwadana EZIMBINI onokuzisika-ze-uzigcine

- Khupha iphepha le-5 ukuya kwele-12 kolu hlelo.
- Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwele-5, ele-6, ele-11 nele-12 lwenza incwadi yokuqala. Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwele-7, ele-8, ele-9 nele-10 lwenza eyesibini incwadi.
- Sebenzisa uxwebhu ngalunye kula mabini ukwenza incwadana. Landela imiyalelo engezantsi ukwenza incwadi nganye.
 - Songa uxwebhu phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
 - Phinda ulusonge phakathi kwakhona ulandela umgca wamachaphaza aluhlaza.
 - Sika ke ngoku ulandela imigca yamachaphaza abomvu.



Drive your imagination



“Tyhini – uthe wakatsho – indlu yethu ayinkulu kangako. Kuya kufuneka ndenze nto ngaleyo. Ndiya kubuya ndize kukwazisa xa sele siyandisile indlu yethu, wena nabantwana bakho nakwamkeleka,” latsho ilanga, lagqotsa ukugoduka.

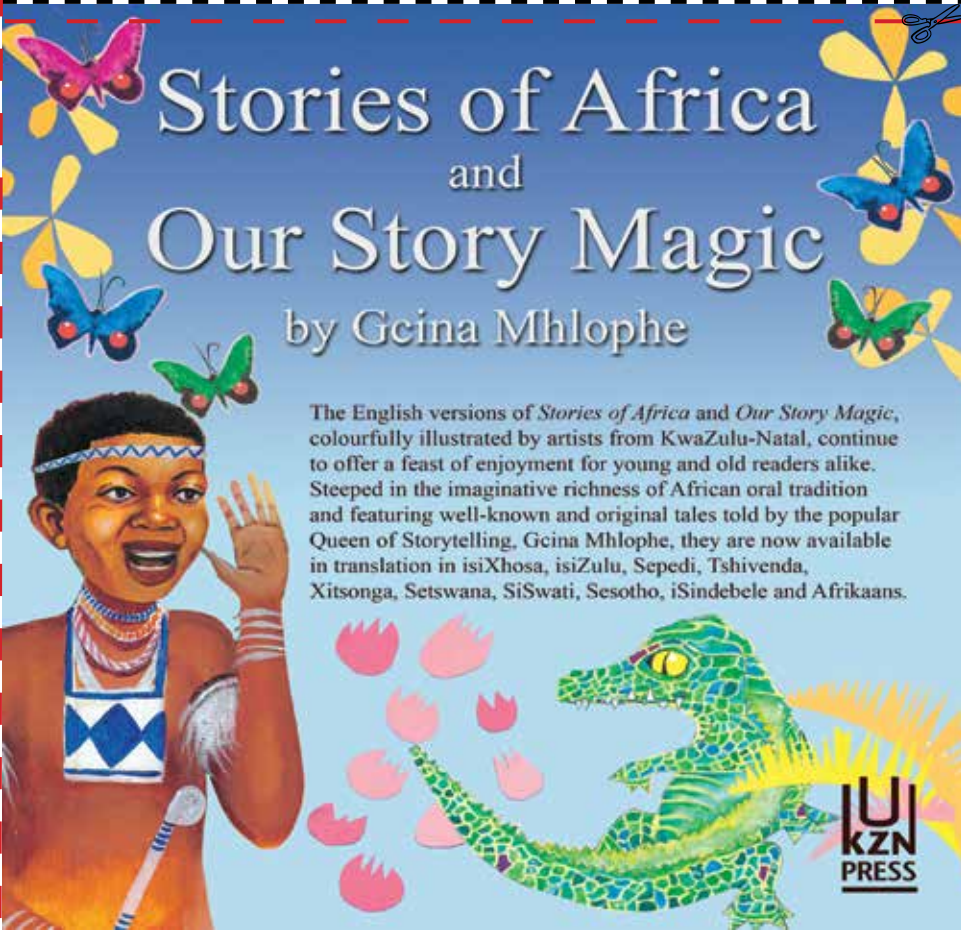
Laxela usapho ukuba lalimeme ulwandle nabantwana balo ukuba banye. Wamkhulu umsebenzi ovelayo, ukudliza kubuye kwakhwe indlu leyo ukuyandisa – ibe ngaphhezulu ngokuphindwe kabini. Yaye indonga kwakufuneka zenyuswe kunene, latsho ilanga, khon’ ukuze ikwazi ukungena apho yonke laa nkitha yabantwana bolwandle.

Bathi ke bakuyigqiba indlu bagala ke ukulungisa ukuya, bepheka imbiza ezininzi zazo zonke iindidi zokuya onokuzicinga. Lagqotsa ilanga ukuya kubiza ulwandle. Lwaluzele yemikhulu imincili le kuba ulwandle eza kude ayibone inkosikazi yalo enle kunye nabantwana.

“Hey, Lwandle! Likhali ixeshal! Sikulungiselele sagqiba. Ungenza ke!” lakhwaza ngolukhulu ulonwabo olu.

Kwakukade lulindle ulwandle lwaze alwachitha xesha. Walaakaaahla kaakaaahla ngaphaya kweenduli neentaba, okoko libekile emva kwelanga lilushya ngokulushya unxweme. Benjenjya ke behamba belandelelana de ilanga lagaleleka ekhaya laze lakhwaza usapho lwalo ngemincili, “Khangelani ... phayal Nalo ulwandle lusondela!”

Yaye ewe, ngene baye belubona lukude ulwandle, walaakaaahla lusondela lukhawulezile. Phezu kwamahlathi, “Wwaaalaakaaahla!” Ngaphesvu kwamahlathi, “Wwalaakaaahla!” Lwaze lukhawuleza ngokukhawuleza. Amanzi naphina kuzizintyantyala. Lwaze lusondela. Lwalusile luftk emnyango ukuthi phaka kwamchlo eNyangayaphawula into yokuba nangona lwalusile lugalelele ulwandle, inxalenye yalo yayiphiphiphiphay ngemva isez, kude kangangokuba amehlo eNyangayaphawulelwa kukubona lusekho! Yho, umhlaba wonke wawogunywe lwale lulwandle.



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

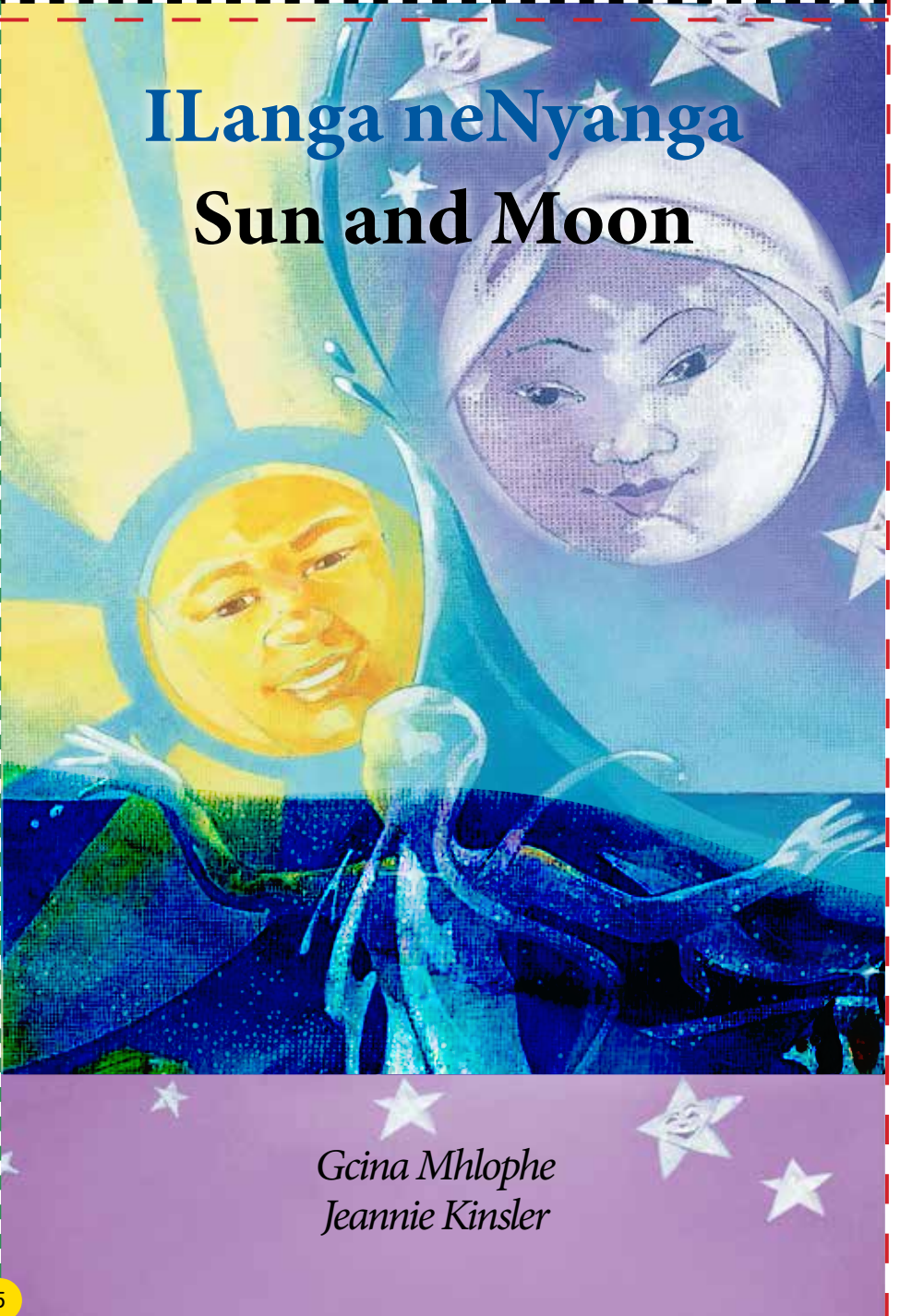
U-“ILanga neNyanga” upapashwe kwakhona ecatsulwa kwingqokelela ethi *Ubugqi Beentsomi Zethu* kaGcina Mhlophe ngemvume yombhali kunye nabapapashi, i-UKZN Press.

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 It starts with a story...

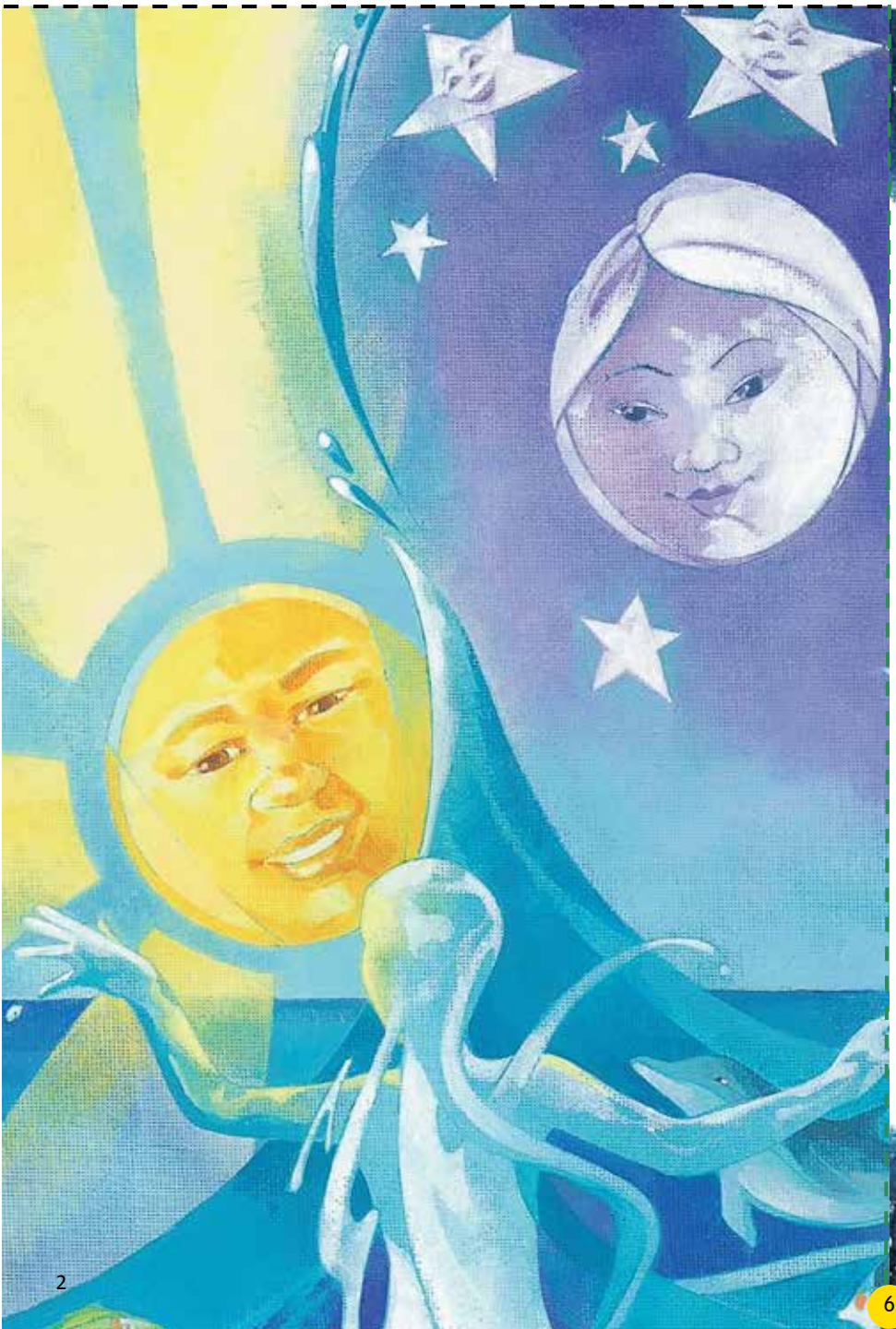
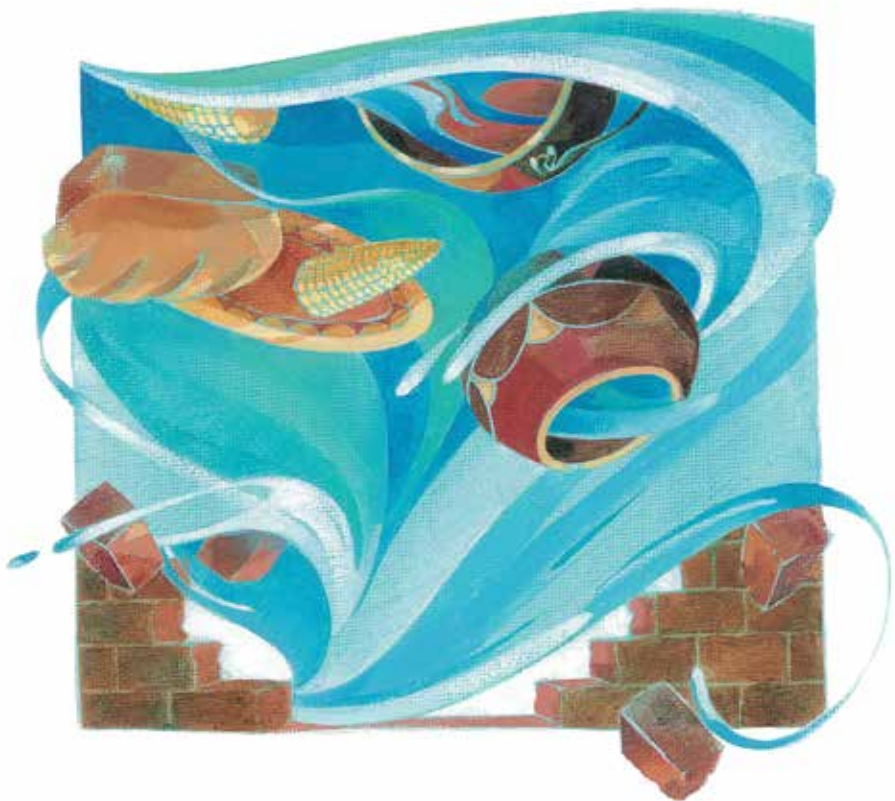
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 Drive your imagination





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.

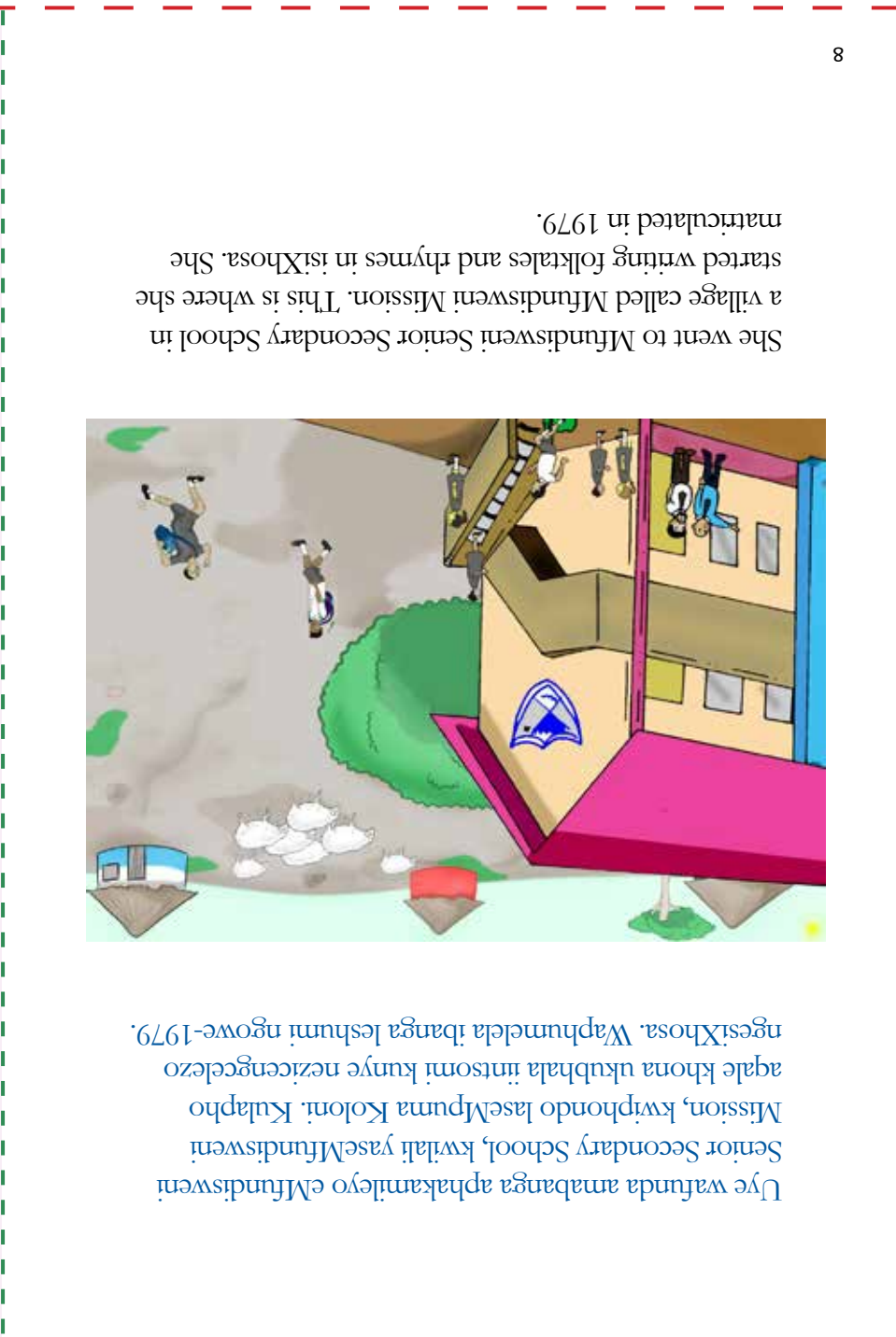
And from time to time they steal a few moments to
 be together in a tight and hot embrace. People call it an
 eclipse, but it is the rare chance that Sun and Moon have
 to be together. They throw a dark cloak over the world
 because they don't want any humans watching.

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



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.

Kwangowe-1979 walishiya ikhaya waya eRhawutini nalapho wafika waphangela njengomcedisi wasekhaya kwimizi eyahlukeneyo. Kodwa oku zange kuphazamisane nokubhala kwakhe – wagala nokubhala ngesiNgesi.



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

Uye wafunda amabanga aphakamileyo eMtundisweni Senior Secondary School, kwilali yaseMtundisweni Mission, kwiphondo laseMpuma Koloni. Kulapho agale khona ukubhala iintsoni kunye nezicengcelezo ngesiXhosa. Waphumelela ibanga leshumi ngowe-1979.

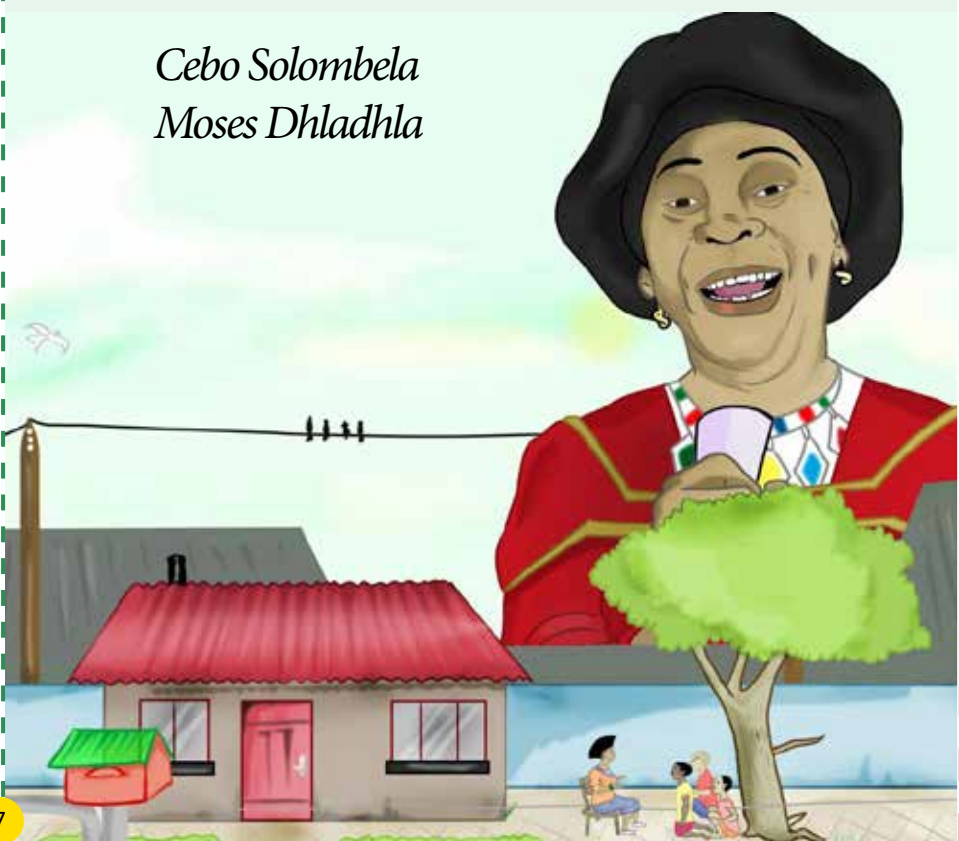
Ihambo kaNozincwadi:

Imbali ngobomi bukaGcina Mhlophe

The journey of the mother of books:

A biography of Gcina Mhlophe

Cebo Solombela
Moses Dhladhla



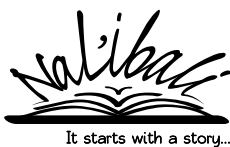
Ihambo kaNozincwadi yenziwe yayimpumelelo yiEzabantsundu Writers Network (EWN) Sisebenza nababhali abohlukeneyo ukuvelisa uncwadi ngeelwimi zesiNtu ezonwabisayo, eziqulathe imfundiso nolwazi. Ukufumana ulwazi olongezelweyo nge-Ezabantsundu Writers' Network, sithumelele imeyile ku-infor.ewn@gmail.com okanye usindwendele ngenye yezi ndlela zilandelayo:

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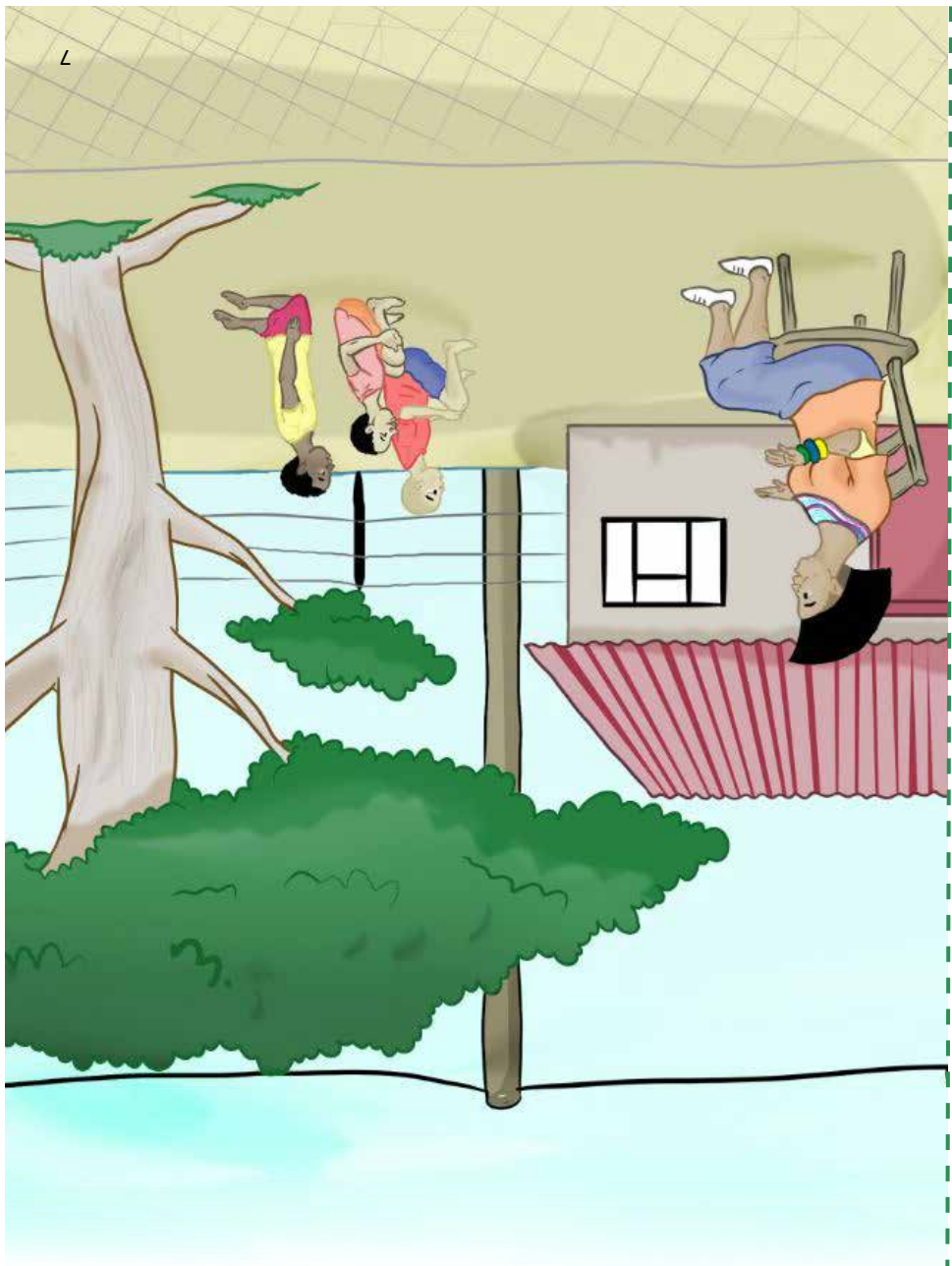


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Mama uGcina othandekayo
Ndiswele amazwi, ndibamba ngazo zozibini.
Bendiba ndingafumana yoliwaka, nditsho imilomo.
Nje ukuthi ndiyabulela mama.
Ukudibana nawe kwimpilo yam kwazalisekisa
ukuzithemba nokuqiniseka ngehambo yam.
Maxa wambi ndandiba isakhono endasinikwa
nguQamata sasingamampunge.
Ndandiba ndiphila kwilizwe lasentsomini,
kuba kwakungekho namnye owayekukholelwa
endikwenzayo kwikhaya lam.
Kodwa inkxaso endithe ndayifumana
kuwe yandiph'amandla andenze
ndomelela ngakumbi.
Ndiabulela mzali, ngokuba ngumzekelo
kuthi mith'esantshula amagqabi.
Ndiabulela ngokuhlala undinika ithemba,
kwaye undikhumbuza ukuba ekuncekeleleni
ukhona umvuzo.

Obebhala lo mbongo
nguCebo Solombela

Elukhambeni kwehuba,
waye wangumfundi
wezifundo zobuntatheli
kwiDyunivesithi
yaseRhodes eRhini,
kwiphondo leMpuma
Koloni. Ufunde
ikhozi ethatha
ixesha elifutshane
yokuvelisa ifilimu waza
waqala ukusebenza
njengomfundi
wengadaba kwizikhululo
zosasazo ezifana nePress Trust, BBC Radio Africa
Service neZimbabwe Broadcasting Corporation (ZBC).
Akaphelanga apho – uye wasabenza njengombhali
kwiMagazini i-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.

Ezinye zeencwadi zabantwana athe
waduma kwaye wafumana iimbasa ngazo
zezi zilandelayo: *Queen of the Tortoises*
kunye no*Molo Zoleka!*

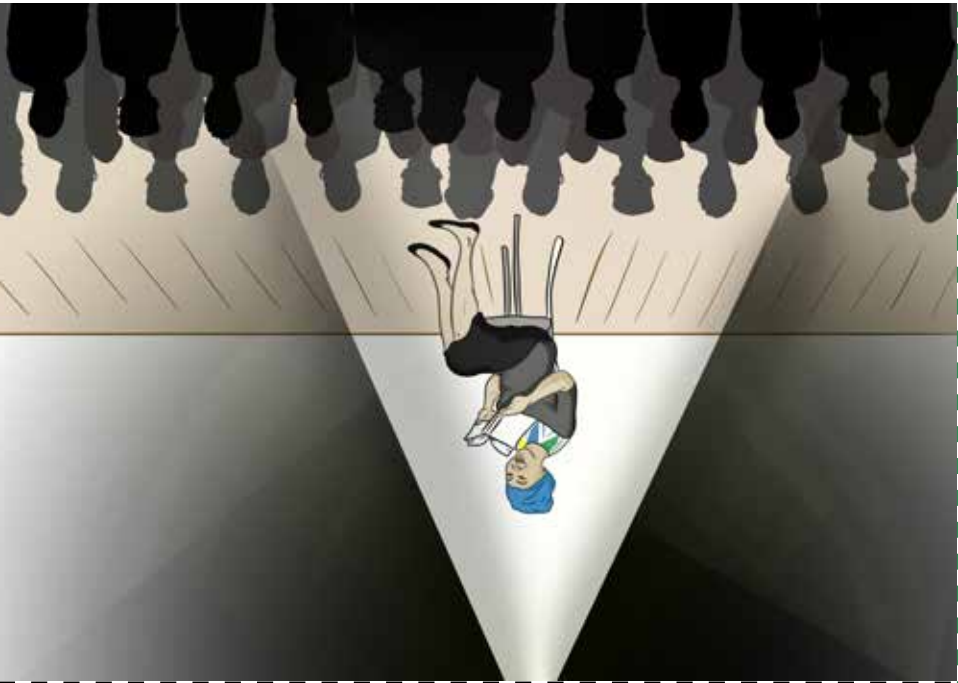
Kanti ngowe-1987 uGcina wafumana
iOBIE Best Actress Award ngendima
yakhe kumdlalo othi *Born in the RSA*.
Ngowe-1988 wawongwa njengoMdlali
ohamba phambili kwi*Joseph Jefferson Awards* ezazibanjelwe eChicago
ngenkxaxheba yakhe kumdlalo othi *Have you seen Zandile?*

UGcina uye wawongwa ngesidanga sobugqirha yiLondon Open
University kunye neUniversity of KwaZulu-Natal. Usaqhubeka
nokubhala iincwadi kwaye ukwalitshantliziyo lelitheresi.

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.



Ngonyaka we-1981, kwapapashwa incwadi yakhe yokugala awayeyibhale ngesiNgesi ethi *My Dear Madam*. Le ncwadi ithetha ngobunzima nokungcungcutheka awathi wadibana nabo ngeixha engumncedisi wasekhaya eRhawutini. Ngeli xesha, uGcina ebesele egalile ukubhala uncwadi lwabantwana.

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.



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.

9

Ugcina ukhulele phantsi kothando nengqeqesho kamakhulu wakhe. Wayekonwabela ukuhlala nomakazi kunye nomakhulu wakhe. Bobabini babembalisele amabali athc amenza wanguolonobalisa anguye namhlanje. Urinzi lwabantwana abadehlala kwingingqi yakhe babechitha ixesha bekwabo, bemamele amabali ayebaliswa ngumakhulu wakhe!

Kwala xa eneminyaka elishumi wayishiya iHammarisdale, waya kuhlala eMpuma Koloni.

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 Hammarisdale to live in the Eastern Cape.

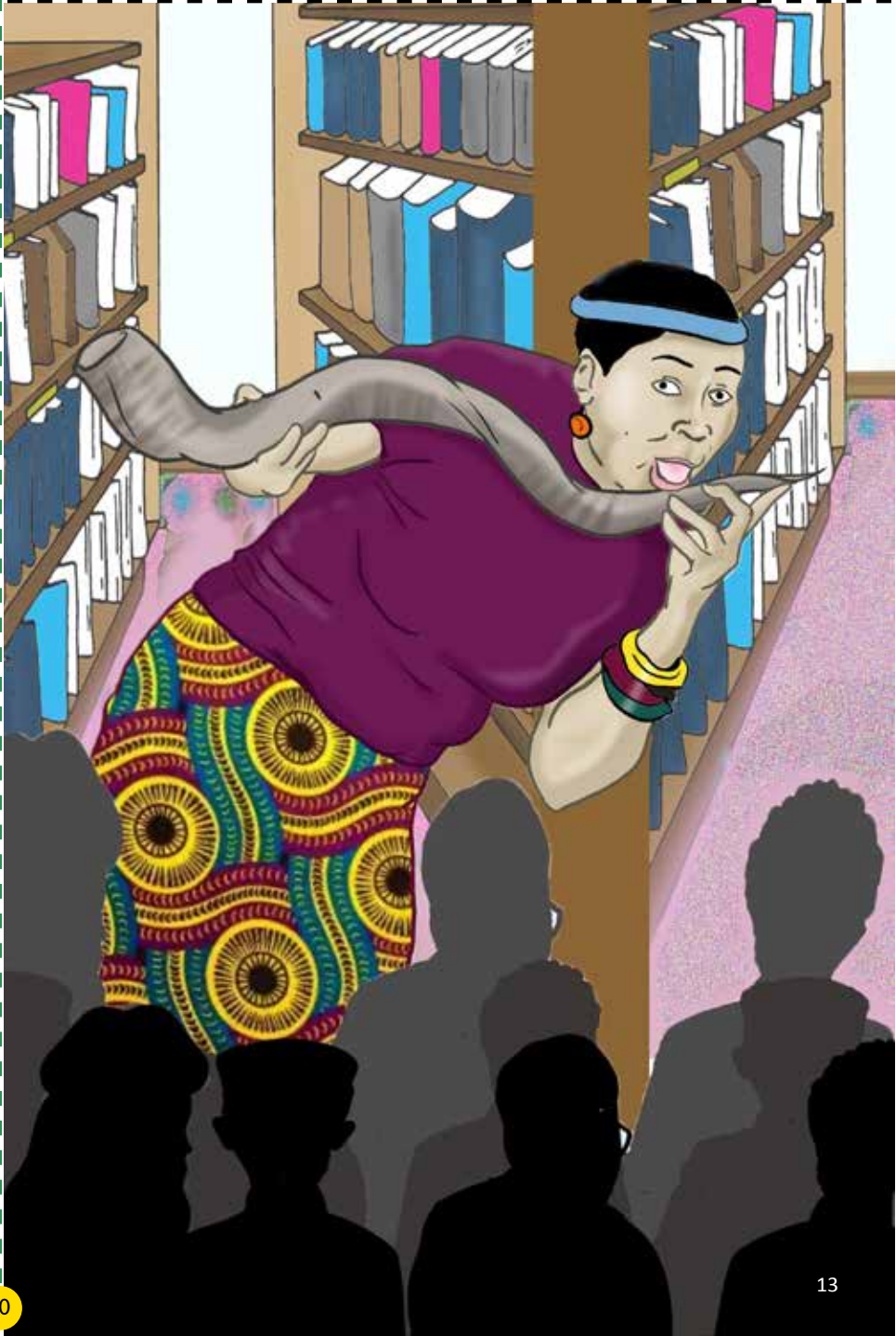
Dear Mama Gcina

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

9

3



Gcina has travelled to many countries telling stories, including Lesotho, Europe and the USA. She tells her stories in isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho and English.

called *Have you seen Zandile?*

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

As time passed, Gcina realised that she had many different skills that included being a praise poet, actress, playwright and storyteller.

Ucina ukhenkethe amazwe namazwekazi, aquka iLesotho, iYurophu kunye neUSA. Amabali akhe uwabalisa ngesiXhosa, isiZulu, iSesotho nesinNgesi.

Kuthe njengoko lisiya lihamba ixesha, uGcina wafumanisa ukuba unezakhono ezininzi ezibandakanya ukuba yimbongi, umdlali weqonga, ukuba ngumbhali wemidlalo yeqonga nokuba ngunobalisa.

Ngowe-1982, waqala ukuba ngumdlali weqonga, waze ngowe-1983 wangumdlali ophambili kumdlalo weqonga owawusithi *Umongikazi* owawubhalwe nguMaishe Maponya. Ngowe-1986 uGcina waba kwimuvhi ethi *Place of weeping*. Kwangelixesha, wabhala umdlalo weqonga omalunga nesiqu sakhe othi *Have you seen Zandile?*

UNokugcina Mhlophe odume ngegama likaGcina Mhlophe, wazalwa ngomhla wama-24 kweyeDwartha ngowe-1958. Ukhulele kwilokishi yase Hammarsdale ekwiphondo laKwaZulu Natal, eMzantsi Afrika.

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.

Kwiminyaka engamashumi amathandathu eyadlulayo, uThixo wagcinisa intombi yasemaXhoseni nomfo omnombo wakhe ukwaZulu Natal, intombazana entle entsundu ngebala. Ithi yakuncuma zivele ezo zinxonxo, zibuqaqambise ngakumbi obo buhle bayo.



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.



Yancuma. “Wasaslahkhaaa, kaahlalaa!”
Nkamalala iLanga. Yabe iqhuba yona le nto, imenyezela idanisa
ngesayo sodwa sona isingqisho.
“Kodwa mna andikwazi! Nceda undixelele ukuba ungubani na!”
lacenga latsho iLanga limangalisekile.
“Ndilulwandle, yaye ndabakhho apha kwasekugqaleni komhlaba.
Andiyazi le uyithethayo yokuba akuzange undibone ngaphambili,”
lwaphendula lwatsho, luncumle luzama-zama ngaloo mzimbakazi
walo ngenidla eyayalo kuphela.
Lwaze ke lwambonisa abantwana balo ababeyinkitha behlala
kulo esiqwini – iingiza, ookrebe, oofudo, nenyambalala yokunye.
Bamana belikroba iLanga elo baze babuyele kwasezmzimbeni
wolwandle, bambi kubo bancome buntlontlont, bambi bethetha
ngobushushu bemitha yelanga.
Emva koko lenjengelya iLanga ukugoduka ukuze libalisele
inkosikazi ngako konke elikubonileyo. Abantwana bamangaliseka.
Banqwenela ukuyibona le nto wayebaxelela ngayo. Bebenomkhulu
wona umdla, kodwa yona iNyanga yakumamela oko kubalisa
kuludlwabevu – le ndlela yonwabileyo libalisayo ngayo iLanga
ngolwandle – yavala owayo umlomo. Kuphela yathi “Mmhmm”
(naleyo lizisebezela emva).
Lathi lakubuya lye kuyelela ulwandle iLanga bathetha
ngenkosikazi yalo entle ngokumangalisayo nangabantwana.
“Ndingwenela ukuba ubungababona bonke; abafani nanto
uyaziyo,” latsho iLanga.
“Ingandle kakhulu loo nto. Mhlawumbi ndiya kuze ndibabone
ngenye imini?” lwaphendula lwatsho ulwandle.
“Hey, kahle umzuzwanal Ndincedo. Ngani ukuba ungezi
kusityelela ngomso?” labuza latsho iLanga ngenincili.
“Ndingavuya, kodwa ingakanani na indlu yakho? Njengoko
ubona nawe, ndikho wena ngesiqu,” yatsho le nzwakazi.

Inexhala iNyanga yasebezela umyeni wayo yathi, “Ngathi
luthulu nje nkqu nakule ndlu yethu intsha? Awuthi masilumike
ukutya apha ngoku?”
Suka iLanga lamtyhalela ecaleni unkosikazi, lincenloni yile
ayithethayo. Lancumela ulwandle. “Nantsi inkosikazi yam,
iNyanga, ngaphakathi. Sele kulungile ukutya kulinde wena.”
Alwabulisa nokubulisa ulwandle. Lwasuka lwadyululukude la
ukungena endlwini lulandelelwa yiloo nkitha yabantwana
balo izisu zithe nca emqolo baxhafa oko kutya zisuka.
Baphithizela apho bebembiliza konke. Abantwana bolwandle
babengenaxesha lakudibana neNkwenkwezi.
Lwaye lungena ngokungena ulwandle endlwini apho yaze
yonke loo tyiwa yona incasa yokutya ebe kulungiswe ngenkulu
yona inyameko le. Kungekudala yaphela tu indawo yelanga,
neNyanga kanti neyabantwana babo, iNkwenkwezi – lwabe
lona ulwandle lungekaphelile lonke apho. Ayeseza amanzi.
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 spoil 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.



Lathi lakude libuye lilale kwakhona, yavuka iNyanga
neeNkwenkwezi baligqiba lonke ihlabathi, bebona befunda nto
intsha mihla le. Bade balubona noLwandle lubuyela ekhayeni
lwalo kuLwandlekazi kwiNzonzobila lushiya ngemva abanye
babantwana balo kwimilambo emitsha nasemachibini.
Yaqala apho ke le yokuba iLanga libonakale lihambahamba
emini ibe yona iNyanga nabantwana bayo, iNkwenkwezi,
behamba ngobusuku. Kwedlula iiveki, iinyanga, neminyaka
bephosana. Kodwa uthando lweLanga neNyanga hwalomelele
kakhulu lungenako ke ngoko ukubhanga; babekhumbulana
yonke imihla.
Yaye amaxa ngamaxa bakhe bazibe babe bobabini bethene
ngolokombo ukubambana ngolushushu lona uthando olu.
Bathi ke abantu ukuyibiza loo nto ngumnyama, kodwa lithuba
elinqabe kunene lokuba iLanga neNyanga zikhe zibe kunye.
Ziye ziwambathise wonke umhlaba ngengubo emnyama kuba
zingafuni ukuba abantu aba babukele.

Phela phela ngantsomi.

Kwakukho ixesha, kudala-dala, kudala kakhulu, apho ilizwe eli
laliselitsha nobomi bahluke mpela kobu sibaziyo thina kule yethu
imihla. Imini yayinde. Ubusuku bona bubufutshane. ILanga
neNyanga zazitshatile.

Babehlala kwindlu entle kumbindi weAfrika. Lwalunjani na
ukuba shushu uthando lwabo. Yinto owawuyibona apha ebusweni
babo. INyanga yayisisangqa, izolile yaye ubuso bayo buqaqambile
luthando. Ilizwi layo elinobubele lisomeleza abo libathandayo.
Lona iLanga lalinobubele lithandeka yaye lintliziyo ithanda amava.
Lalikhuthanda ukuhamba libona izinto zalo mhlaba liphile kuwo.
Laliye ke libuye libalisele inkosikazi nabantwana ngako konke
elikubonileyo.

Babebahle ngokwenene ke abantwana babo; babedla
ngokukhanya babengezele xa besiva uthando lukanina, iNyanga,
nelikayise, iLanga.

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.



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

One morning the Sun went away on his adventures again, promising to return with more stories. This time he went further than he had ever gone before. He just kept going and his heart was beating really fast with excitement. He was hoping to see more than the usual. He wanted something different. He kept going until he saw something shining in the distance and he hurried to find out what it was.

What a shock he got! There was something – or someone – who was shimmering and dancing in his light. Stretching out as far as his eyes could see ... was water, water and more water. The Sun stood there, staring in amazement. “Who are you? How come I have never seen you before?” he asked.

“Whoooooosh, whaaaaa! Whooooosh, whaaaaa!” she whispered. “You may not know who I am, but I know who you are and I have seen you travelling all over the land.”



Ekugqibeleni iindonga zoyisakala; bhodlo zaqhekaka. “*Hayi!* Kanti bendimxelela! *Hayi!*” yambombozela yatshe iNyanga. Suka apha! Yaye. Yabhekisa kubantwana bayo yathi, “Yizani. Siyahamba apha!” Bantwana ke, benyuka benyuka phezu esibhakabhakeni. Batwezi amehlo abantwana bebuka loo phangalele wento ekuthiwa sisibhakabhaka.

“Hina Mima, siyayithanda le ndawo, kutheni singazange seza apha nje ngaphambili?” balahlamba bebuzisa.

“Kukho into ethi apha kum ngahle kulapho silunge khona apha,” waphendula watshe unina, esacaphuka yinto eyenziwe ngumyeni wakhe.

Abantwana babengaqinisekanga ngokuba bayayiqonda yonke eyayisekela, kodwa kwakummandi kule ndawo intshatshatsha Babedakasa kweso sibhakabhaka, bathi bengapha babe bengaphaya kanye ngale ndlela fudula lisenza ngayo ilanga.

Em’ ekhaya ilanga lalizisola kabuhlungu ngento eyenzekileyo yaye lalicaphuka lizisola. Yaye ingeyonjongo yalo ukugxotha inkosikazi yalo eliyithanda kunene. Lazama ke ukumlandela licinga ngamazwi amandla, aphuhlulayo elalio kukwasebenzisa ukuzela imbonise indlela elisamthanda ngayo yena kanti nabantwana. Kodwa ilanga lalididekile. Lalituna ukuba usapho lwalo luyonde ukuba ukumema kwalo ulwandle kuphela ibiyindlela yalo yokwabelana nabo la mava kudala liwaxhama. Hayi, lema nembali ilanga. Lathi malikhe lithi vu phantsi lesuka lebiwa bobude bona ubuthongo, bungemayo mpela phofu yona inzolo.

Utsapho lwalo lwazula-zula isibhakabhaka nalo lwadlula lwebiwa bubuthongo lwala. Ukuvuka kwalo ilanga laya kukhangele usapho koko alalufumana. Laye liqambe umbongo omandi livutha luthando. Kodwa zonke iinzame zalo lizibithetha kweso sibhakabhaka alizange libafumane.



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.

“Mpfi! 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 Nalibali 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.

To Igsaan

I like the way you are always friendly to everyone.

To Thuli

I like the pictures that you draw.

KuIgsaan

Ndiyayithanda indlela osoloko unobubele ngayo kuye wonke umntu.

KuThuli

Ndiyayithanda imifanekiso oyizobayo.

- ♥ **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.



- ♥ **Umhla wama-21 kweyeNkanga luSuku lweHlabathi lokuBulisana:** Wena nabantwana, fumanisani indlela yokuthi "Molo/Molweni" ngolwimi ngalunye lwaseMzantsi Afrika kwezili-11 nangezinye iilwimi ezisetyenziswa elizweni lethu. Ingaba kukho ezinye iindlela zokubulisa eziyeleleneyo kwiilwimi ezahluka-hlukileyo? Cela abantwana ukuba benze ipowusta enazo zonke iindlela zokubulisa okanye ezinye zazo kuyo, uze uyibonise ngenjongo yokudala ubume bobandakanyo eklabhini yakho.

Ikona yeklabhu yokufunda



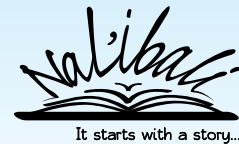
Iintsuku zohlobo olulodwa kweyeNkanga zisinika intaphalala yamathuba okufunda, okubhala nawokubalisa amabali. Nanga amanye amacebiso onokuwazama.

EyeNkanga yiNyanga yeZizwe ngeZizwe yeeNcwadi zeMifanekiso! Khawukhangele iindlela zokubhiyozela oku kushicilelo olulandelayo loHlelo lukaNalibali!

- ♥ **Umhla we-2 kweyeNkanga luSuku lweSizwe lwaBantwana:** Khangela iinkcukacha ezifanele umntwana kwiNgqungquthela yeZizwe eziManyeneyo yeZizwe ngeZizwe malunga namaLungelo oMntwana uze ukhethe amalungelo ambalwa ongaxoxa ngawo nabantwana. Babuze ukuba zikhona na iindlela abanokuzicinga apho la malungelo anokuchazwa ngohlobo oluza kwenza ukuba bonke abantwana bawaqonde. Mabasebenze ngokwamaqela baze bayile ipowusta ngelungelo ngalinye elichaza ilungelo ngolwimi olunye okanye nangezinye iilwimi, nenomfanekiso olichazayo.
- ♥ **Umhla we-15 kweyeNkanga luSuku lokuQaphela ukuHlungiswa kwaBantwana:** Amabhabhathane azuba angumqondiso wolu suku. Cela abantwana ukuba basike ukuze bakhuphe amaphepha anamabhabhathane bawafake umbala ozuba. Emva koko bakhuthaze ukuba babhale umyalezo wethemba wokuthuthuzela abantwana abanokuba balahlekelwe ngumntu abamthandayo. (Ukuba abanye abantwana abakakwazi kuzibhalela ngokwabo, bacele ukuba bakuxelele imiyalezo yabo uze ubabhalele amazwi abawathethayo.) Yakha "udonga lwethemba" ngokwenza umboniso wawo onke amabhabhathane okanye ude uwanike abantwana ekunokwenzeka ukuba bayawadinga.
- ♥ **Umhla we-16 kweyeNkanga luSuku lweZizwe ngeZizwe lokuNyamezelana:** Uya kudinga amaphetshana amaninzi kulo msetyenzana – malunga nesiqingatha sephepha le-A5! Qala ngokuxoxa ngokubaluleka kokuhlonitshwa nokuxatyiiswa kwakhe wonke umntu. Emva koko nika umntwana ngamnye amaphetshana alingeneyo ukuze babe nephetshana elinye lawo wonke ubani eklabhini nelomntwana lowo. (Ukuba unabantwana abangaphezu kwama-20 eklabhini yakho, yahlula abantwana ngokwamaqela aphakathi kwe-10 ne-15.) Abantwana mababhale into ethile abayithandayo ngomntwana ngamnye – baquke neziqu zabo! Akuba wonke umntu egqibile, mabanikele ngamanqaku abo baze bonwabele ukuwafunda.

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.



Drive your
imagination

Yayiyimini yemvula, uJosh wayehleli etafileni yasekhithshini esenza ikayiti. Wayenamacwecwe akhaphukhaphu amaplanga awayewasebenzisela ukwenza isakhelo sekayiti. Wayenawo namaphetshana athambileyo emibala ezuba nabomvu amanye eluhlaza ekhona napinki. Wayombathisa yonke ikayiti ngephetshana elithambileyo elizuba.

"Eli phetshana lizuba bubuso bekayiti!" wagqiba kwelo uJosh. Wasika iphetshana elibomvu ukwenza imilebe encumileyo ebonisa ulonwabo, iphetshana eliluhlaza walisebenzisela amehlo, laze iphetshana elipinki langqonga izidlele. Emva koko wenza umsila omde wekayiti ngephetshana elizuba, elibomvu, neliluhlaza kunye nelipinki.

"Umsila wakho ubonakala njengeempahla ezixhentsa emoyeni kucingo lokwaneka iimpahla lukaGogo," watsho uJosh kwikayiti. Emva koko wabhijela umtya omde kakhulu kumbhontshontsho wekhabibhodi waze wabophelela elinye icala lomtya kwisakhelo sekayiti, ukuze ingabhabhi imshiye emva kwexesha isemoyeni.

"Igama lakho unguRhec'isibhakabhaka!" watsho uJosh kwikayiti.

Kwintsasa elandelayo, uJosh wayehleli kwisihlalo esiqhutywayo phandle phambi komnyango okwicala elingaphambili lendlu esingathe uRhec'isibhakabhaka. Yayiyimini eyayikufanele ukubhajiswa kwekayiti. Wayelinde uHope. Wayeza kumtyhiliza ngamandla aze akhawuleze kangangoko, ukuze uRhec'isibhakabhaka aphetshethwe ngumoya aze abhabhe. Wayephi ke?

"Ndilapha!" watsho uHope. "Ndicela uxolo ngokufika emva kwemini. Ingaba ikayiti yakho seyikulungele ukubhabha?"

"Ewe, sendingxamele ukuyibukela iphezulu esibhakabhakeni!" watsho uJosh.

"Masihambe ke!" watsho uHope selezibambe nkqi izibambo ezingasemva zesihlalo esiqhutywayo. Waqala wahamba ngokukhawuleza, waze wabaleka kubo bonke ubude bepevementi. Amavili ayeahamba ebhampa-bhampa, ebhampa-bhampa, esiya ngokuqengqeleka ngokuthe chatha njengoko uHope wayebaleka esongeza isantya sakhe. UJosh wacombulula intwana encinane yomtya kumbhontshontsho wekhabibhodi awayewuphethe. Ngephanyazo yantinga ikayiti! Yaphaphazela emoyeni nje phezu kweentloko zabo.

UJosh noHope badlula kuNeo owayesesityeni esingaphambi kwendlu edlala noBella. Wayethwele umnqwazi wamaphephandaba womphangi waselwandle futhi wayenekrele lekhabibhodi. UBella wayethwele umnqwazi wobugqhi.

"Akungomphangi waselwandle olichule!" watsho uBella, ejiwuzisa intongana yemilingo yakhe.

"Hawu! Hawu!" wakhonkotha uNoodle, kodwa uNeo wayengammamelanga ngokunjalo noBella. UNeo wayelinde uJosh noHope ababesiza bebaleka ngamendu abo apheleleyo. UBella watsho walibala ngomdlalo wabo kuba naye wayebukele uJosh noHope!

"Singanilandela nathi?" wabuza uNeo.



"Ewe, yiza! Siza kubhabhisa uRhec'isibhakabhaka!" watsho uJosh edlula.

"Yiza, Bella, masihambe!" watsho uNeo.

"Yiza, Noodle," watsho uBella.

"Hawu! Hawu!" wakhonkotha uNoodle.

Ngoko ke uHope noNeo noBella noNoodle babenkunkca bebaleka emva kukaJosh, ubhampa-bhampa nohawu! hawu! bevakala kuyo yonke loo pevementi.

Bathe bakufika ethafeni elikufuphi nezinye izindlu, uJosh wacombulula enye intwana yomtya waze uRhec'isibhakabhaka wabhabhela phezulu emoyeni. Emva koko wantingela phezulu. Watshebeleza epholile phezu kwamaphahla ezindlu naphezu kwemiphezulu yemithi nesibhakabhaka esizuba simngqongile. UJosh noHope noNeo noBella babebukele ikayiti benqwenela ukuba bebebhabha nayo esibhakabhakeni.

"Hawu! Hawu!" wakhonkotha ngokukhwaza ngakumbi uNoodle. Wayesajonge phezulu kwikayiti.

"Neo, uyafuna ukuzama ukubhabhisa ikayiti?" wabuza uJosh.

"Ewe nceda torho!" watsho uNeo, waze wathatha umbhontshontsho wekhabibhodi yomtya kuJosh. Kodwa kwakuvuthuza umoya oko kwenza ukuba atsale nzima uRhec'isibhakabhaka, waze uNeo waphuncula umbhontshontsho wekhabibhodi. Yatshwitshwiza ingqunga ngokujikeleza

emhlabeni ngokungathi yinto ephilayo futhi endlongondlongo, wabe ucombuluka ngokucombuluka umtya, ngelo xesha ikayiti intengele phezulu kangangangoko. Ngephanyazo yaba ngathi lichokoza elincinane esibhakabhakeni.

UNoodle watsibela kumbhontshontsho womtya! Wawuxhakamfula ngemihlati yakhe ewunqakule nangeentupha ukuze ungajikelezi. Wasuka waxhumela emadolweni kaJosh ngeentupha zakhe waze wagqithisela umbhontshontsho kuJosh.



Ekugqibeleni, uRhec'isibhakabhaka wayeka ukubhabhela kude wahlala kuloo ndawo wayekuyo, ngomsila wakhe omibala-bala owunduzayo esibhakabhakeni esasisezantsi kwakhe.

"Noodle, uyisindisile ikayiti yethu!" watsho uJosh. UNoodle watshikiza umsila wakhe.

"Noodle, ungoyena rhec'ikayiti wakhe wabalasela!" watsho uHope. UNoodle watshikiza umsila wakhe.

"Noodle, uyinja ekrelekrele kakhulu!" watsho uBella. UNoodle watshikiza umsila wakhe.

UJosh wabhijela umtya wekayiti yakhe. Wawuqinisa ngokuwuqinisa umtya kwibhobhile yekhabibhodi wade uRhec'isibhakabhaka weza kusingatha kuye emva kodelongozi lwakhe olukhulu esibhakabhakeni. UHope wajikisa isihlalo samavili, baze bonke babuyela emva bebhampa-bhampa nohawu! hawu! ekhona kuyo yonke indlela egodukayo.

Wathi xa engqengqe ebhedini yakhe uJosh ngobo busuku, wacinga ngolonwabo aye wanalo nekayiti yakhe nangendlela awayephantse ukulahlekelwa yiyo ngayo. "Ngethamsanqa ndinabona bahlobo bandithandayo ehlabathini!" wasezela umoya esitsho evala amehlo akhe.

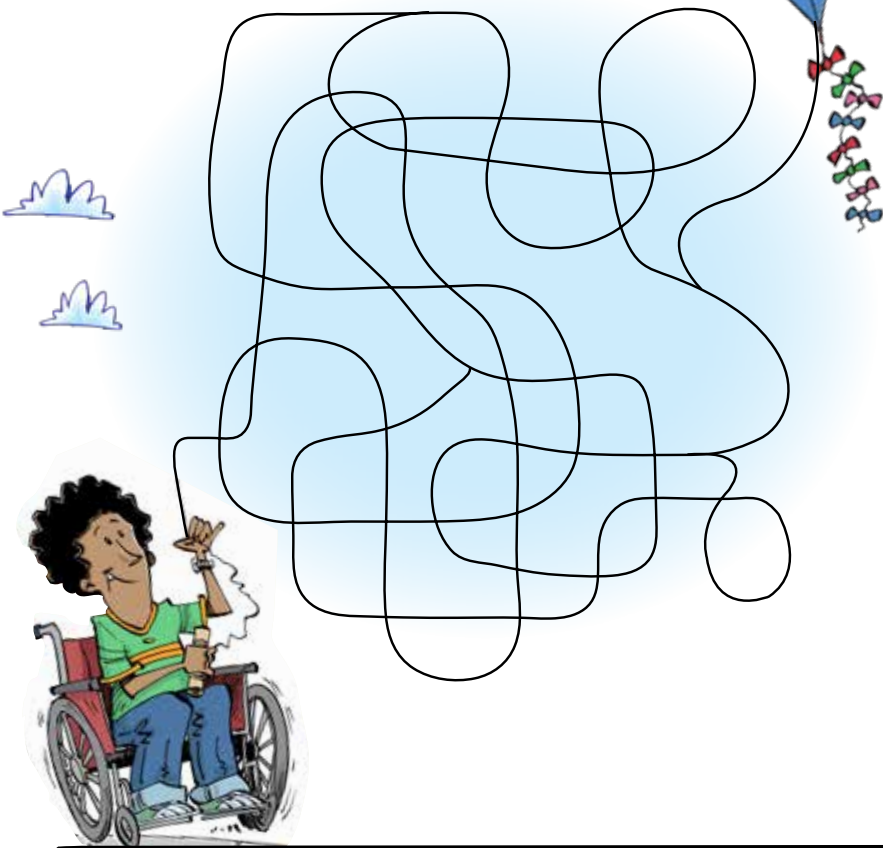
Nal'ibali fun

Okokuzonwabisa kwakwaNal'ibali

1.

Can you help Josh catch his kite?

Ungamncedisa uJosh ukuze afumane ikayiti yakhe?



2.

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

Ungakwazi ukubona ukuba zeziphi iikayiti ezenza isibini esihambelanayo? Ingaba ezi kayiti ziyafana nekayiti esebalini, "uRhec'isibhakabhaka"?

A



B



C



D



E



F



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 _____

Yiba ngumcuphi wamagama uze ufumanise la magama ebalini, elithi *ILanga neNyanga*.



Khetha nokuba leliphi igama:

- elichaza uLanga _____
- elichaza uNyanga _____
- elichaza ooNkwenkwezi _____
- elichaza indlela awayehamba ngayo uNyanga _____
- elichaza uvakalelo _____
- eli ligama lesilwanyana saselwandle _____
- eli ligama lelizwekazi _____
- elinemvanosiphelo efana neyeli gama "ephilayo" _____
- elisisandi _____
- eliqala ngaba nobumba *ha-* _____
- eliphela ngaba nobumba *-di* _____
- elinoonobumba abasi-7 _____
- elinoonobumba abangaphezu kwe-9 _____
- elitsha kuwe obungalazi _____

Impendulo: 2. B no E, hayi
Answers: 2. B and E, no

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