



## 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.**

## Igugu lethu

**Wonke umuntu othanda izindatshana eNingizimu Afrika, uyalazi igama likaGcina Mhlophe!**

UMfumfu yinyanga yokuzalwa kwaleli qhawekazi elikhulu. Ngakho, kulolu shicilelo lweSithasiselo sikaNal'ibali, sihlonipha intshisekelo nokuzinikela kwakhe ekuxoxeni izindaba zase-Afrika nokukhuthaza izingane ukuthi zibe ngabafundi nababhali bezindaba, yena asekwenze amashuminyaka amaningi. "Abantu bakithi bangetha bathi nginguGcinamasiko okusho ukuthi 'umlondolosi wamafa'," kuchaza uGcina. "Leli gama ngiyalembatha njengengubo futhi ngilihlonipha ngobumina uqobo."

Ngakho-ke, ngubani ongachaza kangcono ngokubaluleka kwezindaba ngaphandle kukaGcina! Nawa amazwi akhe, athathwe engxenyeni "Amazwi Omlobi" eqoqweni lakhe lezindaba, elithi *Zimnandi Ngokuphindwa*.

Ugogo wami kwakungumuntu wokuqala ukungixoxela izinganekwane. Wavula umqondo wami wangikhuthaza ukubona izinto ngamehlo engqondo: ngaze ngazibona ngempela lezo zingwenya ezihlekayo nezimfudo ezindizayo ayekhuluma ngazo. Ngangizithokozela ngisho izinganekwane zakhe ngamaZimuzimu esabekayo – abantu ababedla abanye abantu – nezidalwa eziningi ezenza imigilingwane.

Ngenxa yendlela ugogo ayengixoxela ngayo lezi zindaba, ngasheshe ngafunda ngisemncane ukujabulela izilimi nokuwaqonda amandla azo. Eziningi kulezi zindaba engixoxayo zithathwe ezinganekwaneni ezaziwayo ama-Afrika ayexoxelana zona kusuka esikhathini sasendulo. Ezinye zalezi zindaba ngizazi ngiseyengane ngizithole ezindabeni ezaxoxwa zabhalwa ezindaweni eziningi emhlabeni. Lokhu kuyangicacela ukuthi ngempela abantu kade babezama ukuchazelana izinto ezidida imiqondo ngokuthi basebenzise izinganekwane.

Ingabe isekhona nje indawo yalezi zinganekwane kulezi zikhathi zanamuhla? Mina ngithi "Yebo!" Ngenxa yokuthi noma yiziphi kulezi zindaba zisengaxoxwa ngezindlela ezehlukene, okuzokwenza ukuthi abantu abadala nabancane, abantu bezinhlanga ezehlukene umhlaba wonke, bathole noma yini abayidingayo kuzo.

Enye yezinganekwane engizikhonze kakhulu ngeyomfazi owahamba waya ekujuleni kolwandle eyofuna izinganekwane khona azoziphakela bonke abantu emhlabeni. Le nganekwane sengayixoxela abantu abaningi kumazwe ngamazwe omhlaba kanti kukaningi bezwakala sebethi: "Uyazi, le ndaba yenza kucace kimina ukuthi uma ngifuna izimpendulo ezithize ngezinkinga engibhekene nazo, kungakuhle ngibheke ekujuleni kwangaphakathi kimi. Kumele ngifune ekujuleni kolwandle olukweyami inhliyo." Pho-ke umxoxi wezindaba angathini ngalokho? "

Dkt Nokugcina Mhlophe, sikwethulela isigqoko!

**Thola okunye futhi mayelana ne-Zimnandi Ngokuphindwa ekhasini lesi-3.**



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**Hlanganyela nathi. Yabelana ngezindaba ngolimi lwakho nsuku zonke.**





# 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 exoxa indaba ngenkathi kwethulwa i-Story Bosso kaNal'ibali ngowezi-2017.

# Abavelele ezindabeni

## Umxoxi wezindaba ovelele waseNingizimu Afrika

**UGcina Mhlophe angase abe ngumxoxi wezindaba owaziwa kakhulu eNingizimu Afrika. Usehambe umhlaba wonke eyoxoxa izindaba – futhi ubuye abe wumbhali, imbongi, umbhali wemidlalo yeshashalazi, umqondisi kanye nomlingisi! Ukusuka ngowe-1988, uGcina uphatha izinkundlakucobelelana zokuxoxa izindaba emitasheni yezincwadi kanye nasezikoleni ezweni lonkana. Uxoxa izindaba ngesiNgisi, isiBhunu, isiXhosa nesiZulu. Akugcini lapho ...**

UGcina usesebenze engakhathali iminyaka eyi-11 edlule eqhuba umkhankaso we-"Nozincwadi Mother of Books Literacy Campaign" ukusiza ukwenza iNingizimu Afrika ibe yizwe elifundayo. Uzinikele kakhulu ekugcineni ubungcweti bokuxoxa indaba buqhubeka nokugqugquzela izingane ukuthi zifunde.

**Ngubani owayekuxoxela izindaba ngenkathi useyingane?**

Ugogo wami.

**Waqala nini ukuxoxa izindaba futhi wawuzixoxela obani?**

Okokuqala ngabelana ngazo nabangani bami basesikoleni emva kwalokho nezingane engangizina-kelela njengomzanyana izinyanga ezimbalwa. Ngaqala ukuxoxa izindaba ngokuzimisela okukhudlwana ngenkathi ngixoxa izindaba emitasheni yezincwadi nasezindaweni ezigcina amagugu ngesikhathi ngisohambeni eMelika njengomlingisi nomqondisi wemidlalo.

**Uzithatha kuphi izindaba?**

Izindaba engizixoxayo ziphuma esikhathini sasemandulo noma ngizizwe ezinkambweni zami zamazwe ngamazwe. Kanti phela njengoba ngingumbhali nje, ngiyazibhala futhi izindaba ezintsha!

**Uncamela ukufunda izindaba ezisuswa ekhanda noma ezethula amaqiniso?**

Kokubili – engikudingayo nje yindaba exoxwe kahle.

**Indawo yami engiyithandayo yokufunda ...**

umbhede wami kanye nasezikhumulweni zezindiza ngenkathi ngihamba.

**Yiziphi izilimi ofunda ngazo?**

Ikakhulu isiNgisi, kodwa futhi isiZulu nesiXhosa, ikakhulu izinkondlo.

**Isifundo esikhulu engasifunda encwadini noma endabeni kwakungukuthi ...**

izwi lombhali lingaxuma lisuke ekhasini liqonde ngqo enhliziyweni yami! Abanye bababhali abakwenzile lokhu kimi ngo-Isabel Allende, Alice Walker, AC Jordan, Sindiwe Magona, Paulo Coelho, Maya Angelo kanye noMariama Ba.

**Yonke ingane kufanele ifunde incwadi ethi ...**

*Haroun and the Sea of Stories* ebhalwe nguSalman Rushdie.

**Ngenkathi indodakazi yami isencane, incwadi yayo eyikhonzile yezithombe kwakuyilena ...**

*So much!* kaTrish Cooke noHelen Oxenbury. Esikhathini eside sasixoxa ngabalingiswa abasencwadini sengathi babengabangani bomndeneni wakithi – ikakhulukazi u-Uncle Didi.

**Wawuyifundela nini futhi kuphi indodakazi yakho?**

Ngaso sonke isikhathi nakuyo yonke indawo – engadini, embhedeni! Wayezithanda izincwadi kanye nezindaba ukusuka ekuqaleni.

**Wawuyifundela ngaluphi ulimi/ngaziphi izilimi?**

NgesiZulu kanye nangesiNgisi – kwakuthokozisa kakhulu! Uyise wayeyifundela ngesiJalimane.

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**



Uma ngikhululuma ngoGcina, inhliziyo yami igcwala injabulo. Ngahlangana naye kusaqala iminyaka yawo-1980 eMarket Theatre. Namuhla ungudadewethu omncane, kodwa ungomdala ngesikhathi esifanayo, ngenxa yokuhlakanipha anakho. Isiphiwo sakhe sivala ngqo kokhokho bakhe. Umlando oyiqiniso wokuthi thina singobani, wedluliselwe ezizukulwaneni ngezizukulwane ngokuxoxa izindaba ukusuka eminyakeni engamakhulu emandulo. Uma ulalela ngendlela uGcina enza ngayo, uzothola ukuthi izindaba zisihlomisa ngolwazi, imfundo, ukuzilungiselela kanye nezexwayiso. UGcina ungumgcini wesintu sakithi, umlando wethu, ukuziqhayisa kwethu kanye nekusasa lethu. Uyindlovukazi yangempela engazi mingcele. *Halala Maz'anethole! Unezimpiko. Bantu abasha, nangu umholi wokulandelwa!*

**UDkt John Kani, umlingisi, umqondisi nombhali**



Drive your imagination



# The Na'ibali bookshelf



# Ishalofu lezincwadi lakwaNa'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.

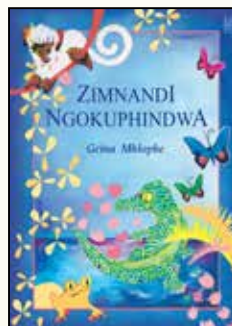
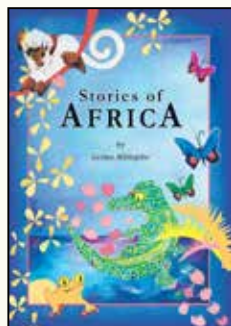
UGcina Mhlophe ukwazile ukuthi imibhalo yakhe – imidlalo yeshashalazi, izindaba ezimfushane, izinkondlo kanye nezincwadi zezingane – ishicilelwe umhlaba wonke. Nazi ezinye zezincwadi azishicilele eNingizimu Afrika.

## 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.



## Zimnandi Ngokuphindwa

**Abadwebi:** Bahlukahlukene

**Umshicileli:** University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Leli qoqo lezindaba eziyishumi lisinikeza idili lentokozo. Lezi zindaba ezihehayo zinongwe ngomcebo wobuciko bomlomo base-Afrika kanti zinemidwebo edwetshwe ngamaciko ahlukahlukene. U-*Zimnandi Ngokuphindwa* yincwadi engasoze yabuna yaseNingizimu Afrika etholakala ngazo zonke izilimi ezisemthethweni eziyishumi naye.

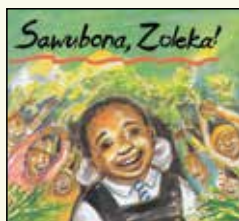
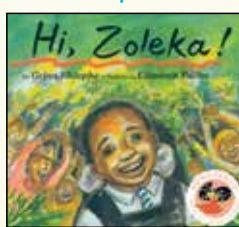


## Hi, Zoleka!

**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.



## Sawubona, Zoleka!

**Umdwebi:** Elizabeth Pulles

**Umshicileli:** Songololo

Eshaya indiva abangani bakhe abambiza ngokujabula, uZoleka uhamba uqonda esontweni nabomndeneni wakhe. Esendleleni, uzejwayeza amazwi evesi okumele awasho ngekhandla enkonzweni yamaSundu. Kodwa ngabe uzokwazi ukuwakhumbula uma sekufanele asho leli vesi phambi kwebandla lonke? Le ndaba yabafundi abasebancane iyatholakala ngesiNgisi, isiXhosa nesiZulu.

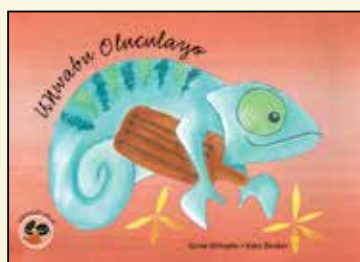
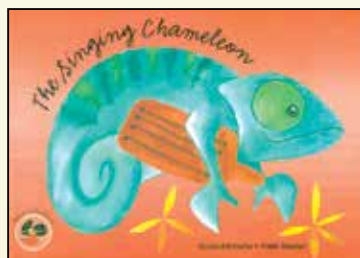


## The Singing Chameleon

**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.



## Ulwabu Oluculayo

**Umdwebi:** Kalle Becker

**Umshicileli:** Songololo

Ngokuhamba kwesikhathi, uNwabu uyakholwa ngamazwi amabi umphakathi wakhe owasho kuye. Kepha inhlankhla iyangenelela – uhlangana nenyoni, ingqomfi, kanye nekhehla abanyakazisa izinto ezinguqulayo. *Ulwabu Oluculayo* yindaba yaseMalawi exoxwe kabusha ekhuthazayo nehehayo. Iyatholakala ngesiNgisi, isiXhosa, isiZulu, isiSuthu nesiBhunu.

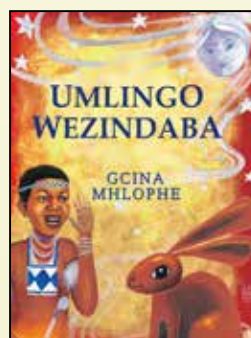
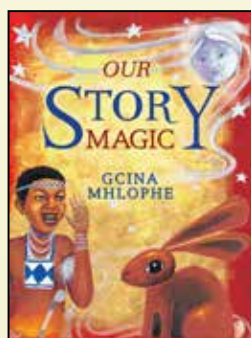


## Our Story Magic

**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.



## Umlingo Wezindaba

**Abadwebi:** Bahlukahlukene

**Umshicileli:** University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Leli qoqo lihlanganisa izindaba ezaziwayo nezingezendabuko ezixoxwa wumxoxi wezindaba odumile waseNingizimu Afrika, uGcina Mhlophe. Izindaba zidwetshelwe kahle imidwebo ngamaciko ahlukahlukene aleli lakithi. Nakuba le ncwadi ibitholaka ngesiNgisi isikhathi eside, manje isiyatholakala ngazo zonke izilimi ezisemthethweni eziyishumi nanye.





## 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 indaba ihlabe umxhwele!

Nanka amanye amacebo okusebenzisa izincwadi zezithombe ezimbili ozisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina, ethi *ILanga NeNyanga* (amakhasi 5, 6, 11 nele-12) kanye nethi *Uhambo lukaNozincwadi* (amakhasi 7, 8, 9 nele-10), kanjalo nendaba yeKhona Lezindaba, *USosibhakabhaka* (ikhasi 15). Khetha imiqondo ehambisana kangcono neminyaka yobudala bezingane zakho kanye nalokho ezikuthandayo.



### ILanga NeNyanga

ULanga noNyanga babehlala ngokujabula ndawonye kanye nezingane zabo, iZinkanyezi. ULanga wayethanda ukuhlola umhlaba ahlala kuwo, kwathi-ke ngelinye ilanga ekolunye lwezinkambo zakhe, wamema uLwandle ukuthi amvakashele ekhaya lakhe – lokho kwaguqula yonke into. Uma ngabe le ndaba uyisebenzisa nezingane ezincanyana, zingase ziyithokozele kakhudlwana uma uzixoxela indaba kunokuthi uzifundele yona.

- ★ Phakamisa ukuthi izingane zakho zenze isigcawana esithathwe endabeni ebhokisaneni lekhadibhodi noma esivalweni. Zingasebenzisa inhlama yokudlala kanye nezinto ezilungiselwe ukusetshenziswa kabusha (njengezintshumo zokuphuza, amabhokisana kamentshisi nezivalo zamabhodlela) kanye nezinto zemvelo (njengamatshe amancane namacembe) ukwenza lokhu.
- ★ Khuthaza izingane zakho ukuthi zidwebe ingxenye eziyithandayo yendaba bese zibhala amazwi aleyo ngxenye ngaphansi kwezithombe zazo.
- ★ Cela izingane zakho ukuthi zikusize ubhale inkondlo enhle uLanga ayibhala ngemuva kokuba esehambile wayobheka umndeni wakhe akangawuthola.
- ★ Uma uphethe ithimba lokufunda, mema izingane ukuthi zixoxe kabusha indaba ngendlela yazo ngokuyilingisa ngamaqembu. Noma, phakamisa ukuthi izingane zakho ziphinde zilingise umbiko wezindaba zikamabonakude mayelana nesigameko esisodwa noma ngaphezulu endabeni.

### Uhambo lukaNozincwadi

Lena yibhayografi kaGcina Mhlophe emfushane, edwetshelwe imifanekiso. Iqala ngenkondlo ekhombisa indlela afakela ugqozi ngayo abanye ukuze babe ngabaxoxi bezindaba nababhali.

- ★ Ngaphambi kokuthi uqale ukufunda, bheka ikhava yangaphambili yencwadi nezingane zakho bese uzidedela ziphawule ngayo. Kungase kudingeke ukuba uzichazele ukuthi ibhayografi yindaba yempilo yothile ebhalwe ngomunye umuntu. I-othobhayografi yindaba oyibhala ngempilo yakho.
- ★ Ngemuva kokuthi usuqede ukufunda, cela izingane zakho ukuthi zicabange ngombuzo owodwa noma emibili ebezingathanda ukuyibuza uGcina uma zihlangana naye.
- ★ Izingane zakho mazisebenzise iziqephu zamaphepha kanye nentambo (noma umshini wokuqhanela) ukwenza izincwadi ezingabhalwe lutho. Emva kwalokho maziguqule izincwadi zibe ngama-othobhayografi azo.

### USosibhakabhaka

Ngelinye ilanga lina imvula, uJosh unquma ukwenza ikhayithi. Ngakusasa uphumela phandle ukuze ayondizisa ikhayithi lakhe nabangani bakhe. Kodwa umoya unamandla kakhulu ngendlela yokuthi ikhayithi liyandiza liqhele – liye phezulu, phezulu esibhakabhakeni!

- ★ Izingane zakho mazizenzele awazo amakhayithi. Zibuze imibuzo ukuzisiza ukuthi ziqale – ukwenza, isibonelo: Ngabe ikhayithi lakho uzolenza libe yisimo esinjani? Uzosebenzisa izinto ezinjani ukulakha? Ungalibhobisa kanjani?
- ★ Jabula nezingane zakho ngokufutha amabhaluni bese niwadedela ahambe. (Ungabophi ifindo ekugcineni kwebhaluni elifuthiwe.) Bhokani ukuthi andiza kanjani eya le nale ngenkathi kuphuma umoya obufuthiwe!
- ★ Endabeni, uNeo uthwala isigqoko esenziwe ngephephandaba. Nikeza izingane zakho iphephandaba, ithephu yokunamathisela, izikelo kanye nentambo bese uziphonsela inselelo yokuthi zenze okuthile zisebenzisa lezi zinto.

### 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.



### Zenzele ezakho izincwadi EZIMBILI ozosisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina

1. Khipha ikhasi lesi-5 ukuya kwele-12 alesi sithasiselo.
2. Iphepha elinamakhasi 5, 6, 11 kanye nele-12 lenza incwadi eyodwa. Iphepha elinamakhasi 7, 8, 9 kanye nele-10 lenza enye incwadi.
3. Sebenzisa iphepha ngalinye ukuze wenze incwadi. Landela imiyalelo engezansi ukuze wenze incwadi ngayinye.
  - a) Songa iphepha libe nguhhafu ngokulandela umugqa wamachashazi amnyama.
  - b) Lisonge libe nguhhafu futhi ulandele umugqa wamachashazi aluhlaza okotshani.
  - c) Sika ulandele umugqa wamachashazi abomvu.



Drive your  
imagination



“Hmmm, njengoba usho kanjalo sengyabona – indlu yethu ayinkulu kangako. Ngizobuya ngizokutshela uma sesiyinwebile bese wena kanye nabantwabakho nisivakasha,” kwasho ul’anga ephuthuma ekhaya lakhe. Waxoxela umndeni wakhe ukuthi uye wamema ul’wandle ukuba abavakasha. Wawumningi umsebenzi okwakufanele wenziwe. Kudlilizwa kwakhiswa indlu ukuze ibe nkulu kakhulu – ngokuphindwe kabili kunobukhulu nokuphakama kwayo kokugala. Lonke ubonda kwakufanele luphakame futhi, kwasho ul’anga, ukuze lukwazi ukuhlala ul’wandle nezingane zakhe zonke.

Kwathi sebededile ukwakha indlu bagala ukubalungisela ukudla. Babcpheka ngamabhodwe amakhulu izinhlobo zakho konke ukudla ongakucabanga. Kwathi konke sekumi ngomumo ul’anga waphuthuma ukuyobiza ul’wandle. Ul’anga wayejabule kakhulu ngoba wayefsa ukuthi ul’wandle azobona umkakhe omuhle kanye nezingane zakhe. “Hey!, wel’wandle! Isikhathi sesifike ukuba uzosivakasha.

“Woza, sesikuhindle!” wamemeza ngen tokozo.

Ul’wandle owayevele esemlindile akabange esachitha sikhathi. Wahaza, chlokom eqa amagquma nezintaba elandela ul’anga elibangise phakathi nezwe. Lolu hambo lwaphubeka ul’anga waze wafika ekhaya lakhe lapho amemeza khona umndeni wakhe ngen tokozo: “Ake nibhekhe laphay! Nangu ul’wandle eza esondela!”

Nangempela bambona ul’wandle eza kude chlokom ngesivivini esesabekayo. Amathantala amanzi ayesegcwele yonke indawo lapho ul’wandle esondela.

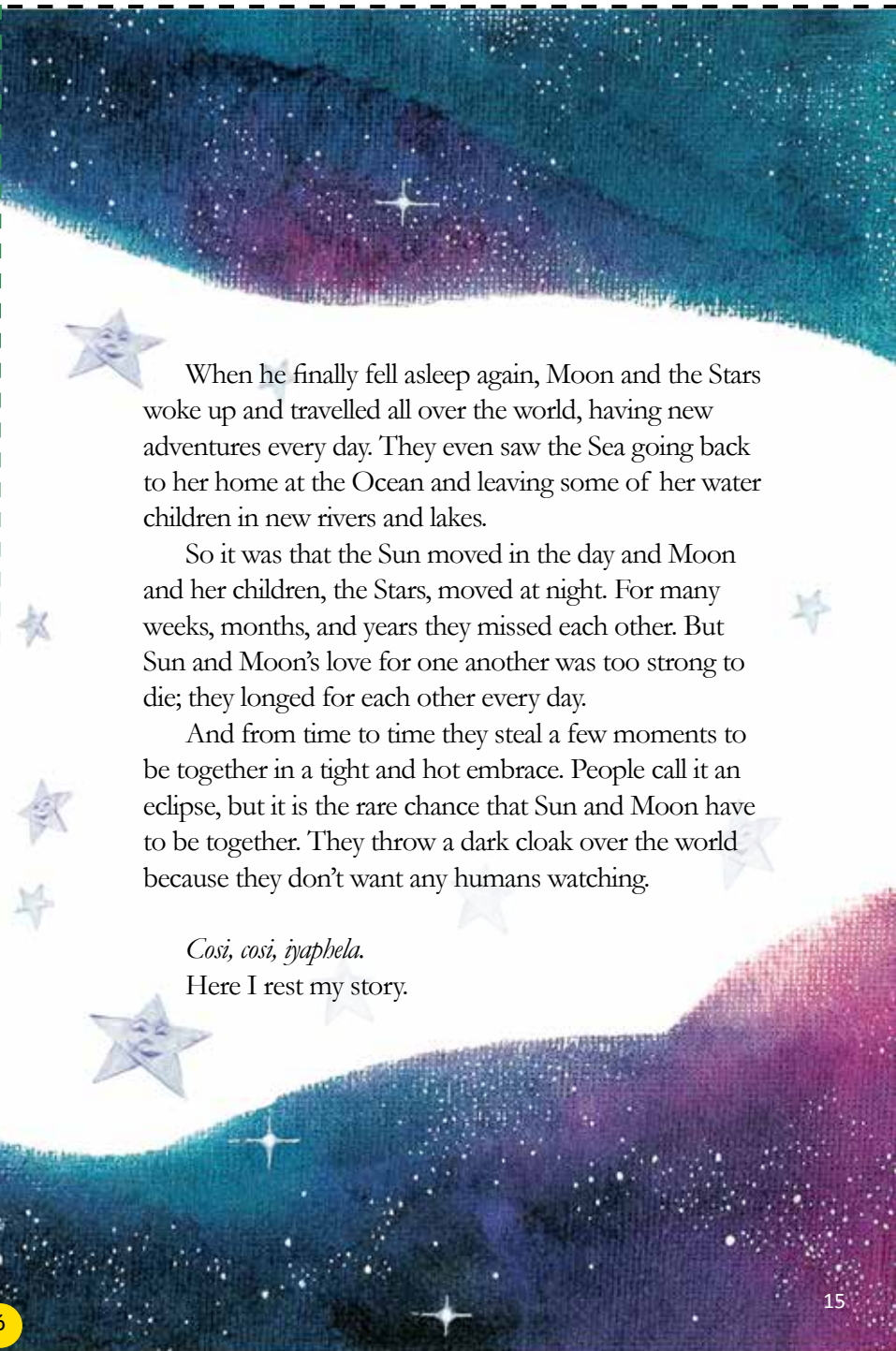
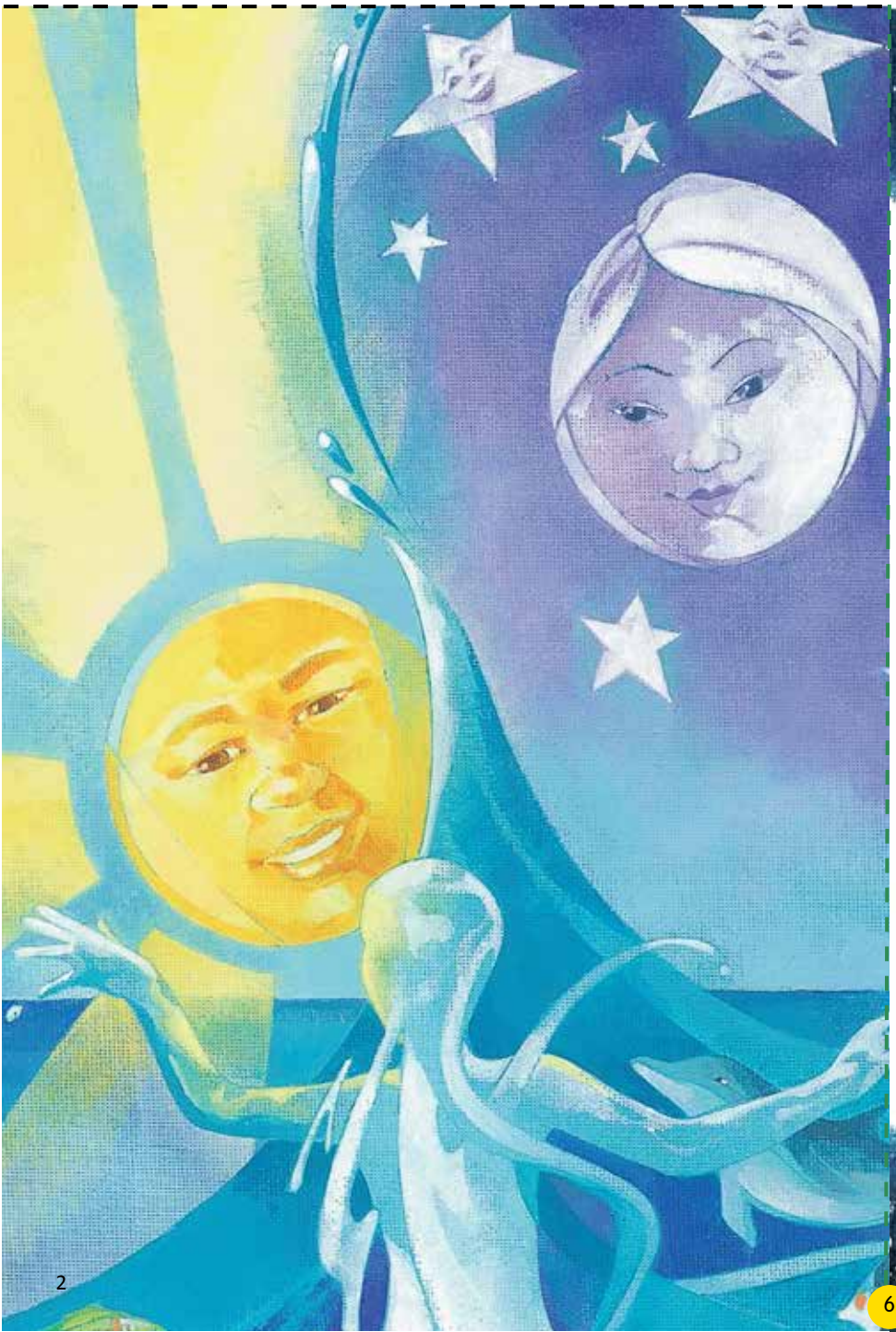
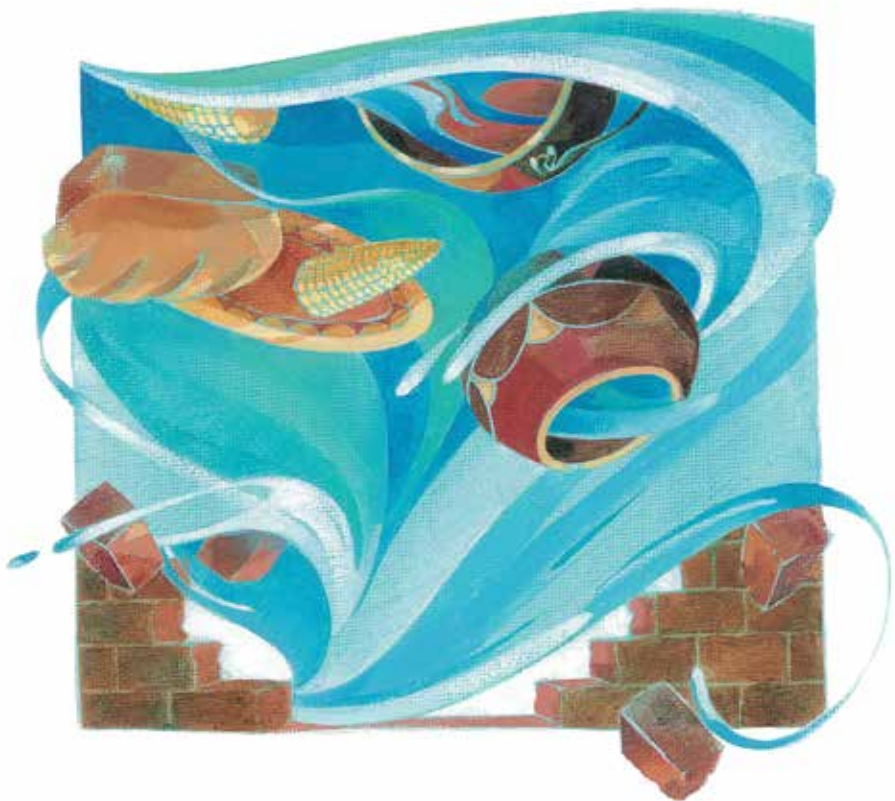
Ul’wandle wayesecemnyango lapho uNyanga ephakamisa amehlo. Wamangala ukubona ukuthi nakuba ul’wandle wayeseceduze kangaka kodwa ingxeny yakh e nkulu yabe isasele kude le ebangeni elingena kulilinganiswi. Yebo, ingxeny enkulu yezwe yabe yembozwe ngumzimba kal’wandle ongamanzi konke lapho amehlo ayelelyela khona.

*Gcina Mhlophe*  
*Jeannie Kinsler*





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.

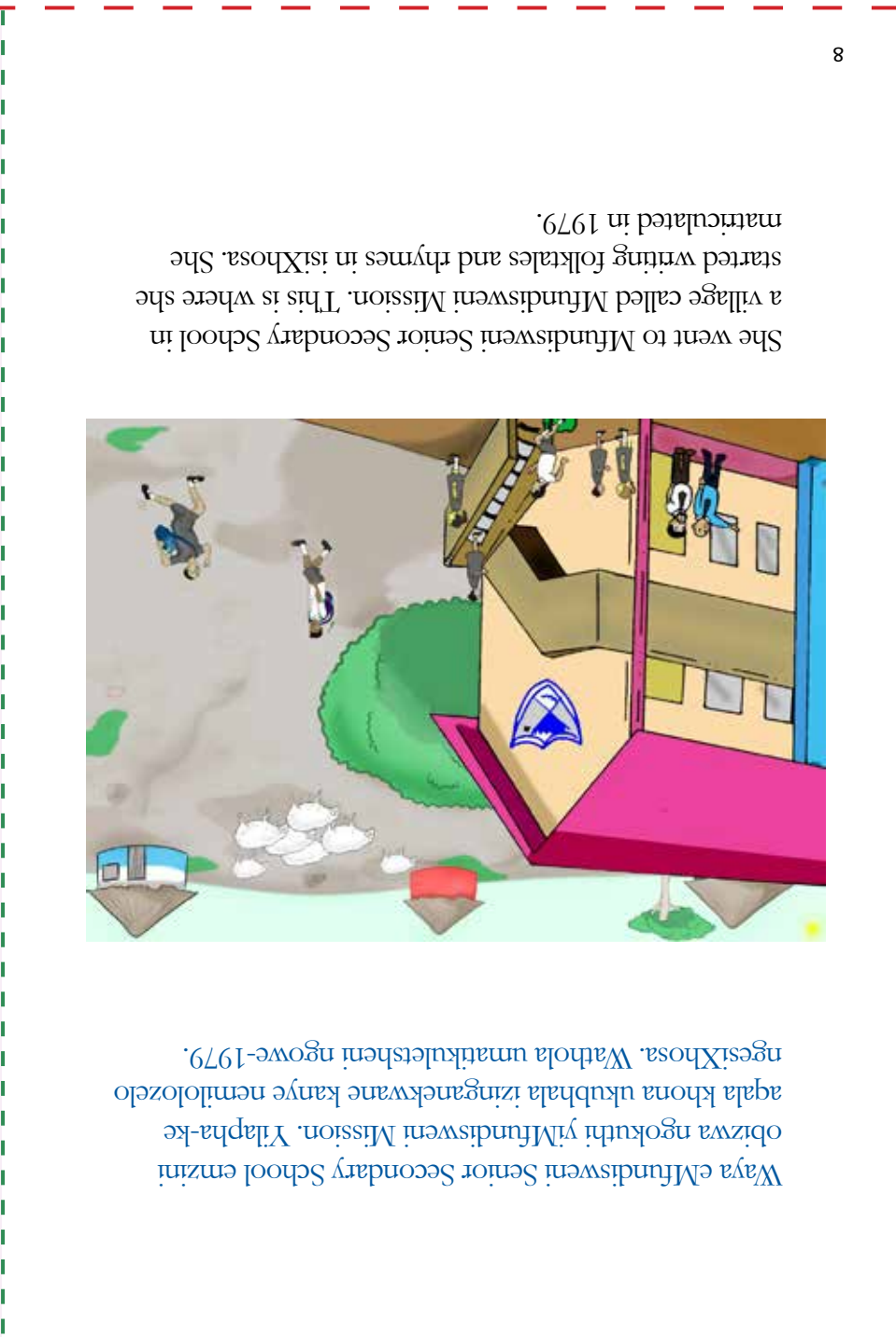
*Cosi, cosi, iyaphela.*  
Here I rest my story.





Ngowe-1979, uGcina wafutshela ikhaya walibhekisa eGoli lapho asebenza khona njengomakheleli wasezindlini emakhaya abantu abahlukene. Kodwa lo msebenzi awuzange ukuphazamise ukubhala kwakhe – waqala ngisho nokubhala ngesiNgesi.

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.



Waya eMfundisweni Senior Secondary School emzini obizwa ngokuthi yiMfundisweni Mission. Yilapha-ke aqala khona ukubhala izinganekwane kanye nemilolozelo ngesiXhosa. Wathola umatikuletshe ni ngowe-1979.

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.

## Uhambo lukaNozincwadi: Ibhayografi kaGcina Mhlophe

### The journey of the mother of books: A biography of Gcina Mhlophe

Cebo Solombela  
Moses Dhladhla



*Ihambo kaNozincwadi* yincwadi ephunyeleliswe yi-Ezabantsundu Writers Network (EWN). Sisebenza nababhali abahlukene ukukhiqiza izincwadi ezimnandi, ezinikeza ulwazi kanye nezifundisayo ngezilimi zesintu. Ukuthola okwengeziwe mayelana ne-Ezabantsundu Writers Network, sithumelele iyimeyili ku-[infor.ewn@gmail.com](mailto:infor.ewn@gmail.com) noma usivakashele ku: [f Ezabantsundu Iincwadi](#) [in Ezabantsundu Writers Network](#)

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







Mama Gcina Othandekayo  
 Anginawo amazwi anele okukubonga.  
 Ngifisa ukuthi ngabe nginemilomo eyizinkulungwane.  
 Ngifuna ukuthi nje, ngiyabonga, Mama.  
 Ukuhlangukano nawe kukhuthaze ukuzethemba  
 nokukholelwa kimina uqobo.  
 Ngesinye isikhathi ngangilingabaza ikhono  
 engilininikwe wuMdali  
 Bengicabanga ukuthi ngiphila ezweni lamaphupho,  
 ngoba akukho namunye emndenini  
 owayekhohlelwa kwengikwenzayo.  
 Keph' ukusekelwa engakuthola kuwe,  
 kwanginik' amandla.  
 Ngiyabonga, mzali wami, ngokuba  
 yisibonelo  
 kithina zihlahla ezisakhula.  
 Ngiyabonga ngokunginika ithemba njalo  
 nokungikhumbuza ukuthi kwaBekezela  
 kukhona uMvuzo.  
*NguCebo Solombela*

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.

Ngokuhamba kwesikhathi, uGcina wenza izifundo zobuntatheli njengeThwasa lalokhu eNyuvesi yaseRhodes eGrahamstown, eMpumalanga Kapa. Waphinde wenza izifundo ezimfushane zokwenza amfilimu wayeseqala ukusebenza njengomfundi wezindaba kwabakwaPress Trust, Izinhlelo Zokusakazela I-Afrika ze-BBC kanye neZokusakaza ZaseZimbabwe (ZBC). Futhi akagcinanga lapho – wabhalela iphephabhuku elithi, *Learn and Teach*.

Nazi izincwadi zezingane zikaGcina ezimbili nezaziwa kakhulu athola ngazo imiklomelo: *Queen of the Tortoises* kanye nethi, *Sawubona, Zoleka!*

Ngowe-1987 uGcina wathola Umklomelo Womlingiswa Ovelele we-OBIE ngeqhaza lakhe emdlalweni othi, *Born in the RSA*. Ngowe-1988 wabalulwa njengoMlingisikazi Ovelele eMiklomelweni kaJoseph Jefferson eChicago ngokulingisa kwakhe emdlalweni othi, *Have you seen Zandile?*

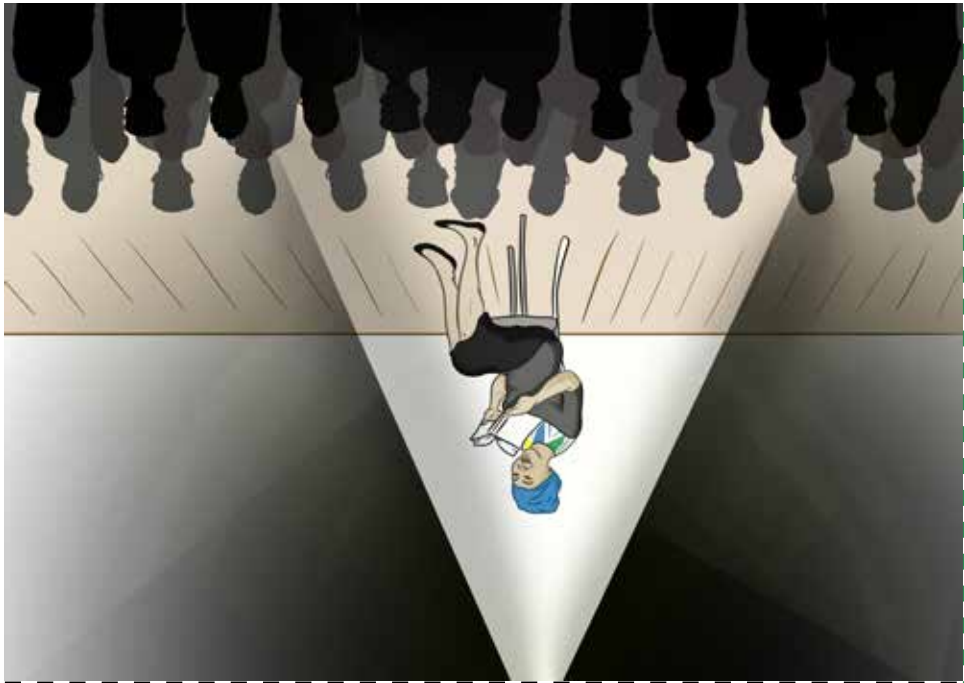
UGcina uhlonishwe ngeziqu zobudokotela yinyuvesi i-London Open University kanye neNyuvesi YaKwaZulu-Natali. Uyaqhubeka ukubhala izincwadi nokuba wumkhankaseli wokubhala nokufunda.

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.





Ngowe-1981, kwashicilelwa incwadi yokugala kaGcina yesiNgesi ethi, *My Dear Madam*. Le ncwadi yayikhuluma ngezinkinga nezinselo ayehlanga bezane nazo njengomsebenzi wasezindlini eGoli. Ngalesi sikhathi, wayesevele eqalile ukubhala izindaba zezingane.

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.

UGcina wakhulela ekunakekelweni okunothando kukagogo wakhe. Wakuthokozela ukuhlala nobabekazi wakhe kanje nogogo. Bobabili babemxoxela izindaba kanti lokhu kwamfakela ugqozi ukuthi abe wumxoxi wezindaba awuyena namuhla. Iningi lezingane endaweni yakubo kaGcina zazichitha isikhathi endlini yakubo, zilalela izindaba zikagogo wakhe!

Ngesikhathi uGcina eseneminyaka eyishumi yobudala, wayifulathela iHammarsdale wayohlala eMpumalanga Kapa.

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*

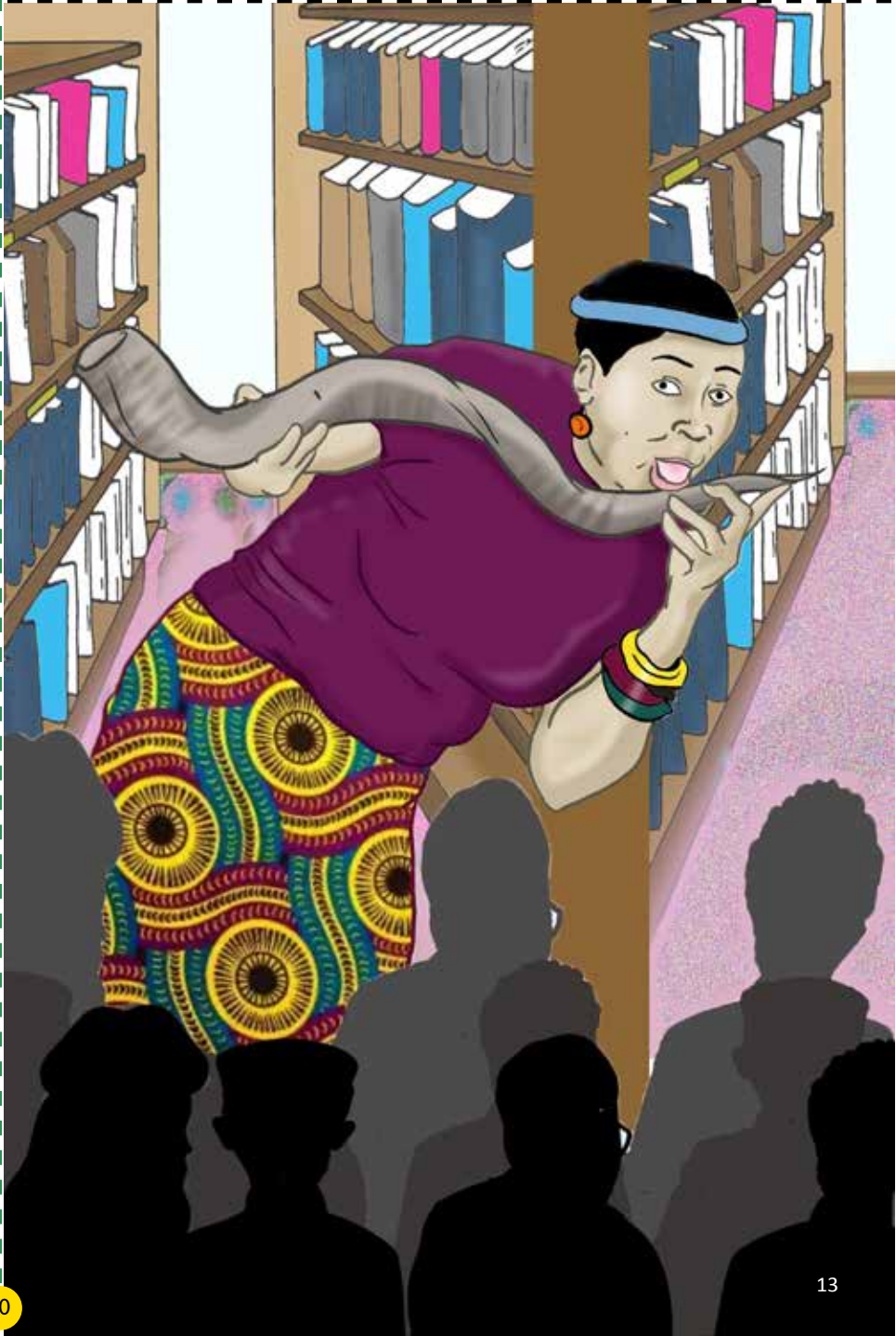


Ngowe-1998 uGcina wasebenza ohlelweni lweNhlangothi Yokusakaza Ngomoya YaseNingizimu Afrika olubizwa ngokuthi, *Gcina and friends*. Ukusuka ngowezi-2005 kuya kowezi-2006, wethula olunye uhlelo lukamabonakude okuthiwa yi-*Zindala zombili*. Kwathi ngowezi-2016, wabamba iqhaza efilimini ethi, *Kalushi*, emayelana nempilo kaSolomon 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.





Ngokuhamba kwesikhathi, uGcina wabona ukuthi unamakhono amaningi abhekene afaka phakathi ukuba yimbongi ehaya izibongo, ukulingisa, ukubhala imidlalo yeshashalazi kanye nokuxoxa izindaba.

Ngowe-1982, wagala ukulingisa eshashalazini kwase kuthi

ngowe-1983 waba ngumlingiswa oqavile emlalweni,

Ngowe-1986, uGcina wadlala indawo ephambili efilimini ethi, *Umongikazi* (Umlengikazi) owawubhalwe nguMaisehe Maponya.

Ngowe-1986, uGcina wadlala indawo ephambili efilimini ethi, *Place of weeping*. Ngalesi sikhathi, wabhala nomdlalo obizwa ngokuthi *Have you seen Zandile?*

Ugcina usehambele emazweni amaningi exoxa izindaba,

okubandakanya iLesotho, iYurophu kanye neMelika. Uxoxa

izindaba zakhe ngesiXhosa, isiZulu, isiSuthu kanye nesiNgesi.

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.



UNokugcina Mhlophe owaziwa kakhulu ngelikaGcina Mhlophe wazalwa ngomhla wama-24 kuMfumfu we-1958. Wakhulela elokishini laselHammarisdale esifundazweni saKwaZulu-Natali, eNingizimu Afrika.

Nokugcina Mhlophe commonly known as Gcina Mhlophe was born on 24 October 1958. She grew up in Hammarisdale township in the province of KwaZulu-Natal, South Africa.



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.





“Whoooooosh, whaaaaa! Whoooooosh, whaaaaa!” kwasho le nto noma lo muntu emoyizela.

ULanga wayemangele egqolozele le nto noma lo muntu owayelokhu ehlokom, ekhazimula, esina ngesigqi esikhanyayo. “Kodwa mina angikwazi! Ngicela ungitshale ukuthi ungubani?” kwancenga uLanga emangele ngokupheleleyo.

“NginguLwandle, kade ngaba khona lapha ekugaleni kweSikhathi sokudabuka komhlaba. Angazi uqonde ukuthini uma uthi awukaze ungibone,” kwasho uLwandle emoyizela, enyakazisa umzimba wakhe omkhulu ngendlela yakhe engavamile.

Wabe esemkhombisa ingqaba yezingane zakhe ezaziphila kuye – amahleengekwa adume ngelikaDolfin, oshaka noma izimfingo, izimfudu nezinye izilwane eziningi ezaziphila emzimbeni wakhe. Zazilunguza uLanga zibuye zicashe kuLwandle ezinye zimoyizela zinamahloni kanti ezinye zazingawuvali umlomo zibabaza ukufudumala kwemisembe exhophayo kaLanga.

Ekugcineni uLwandle wabuyela ekhaya eyoxoxela umkakhe ngakho konke akubonile. Izingane zazithathekile yilokhu okwakuxoxwa nguyise. Zazifisa ukuzibonela ngokwazo lokho uyise ayezixoxela ngakho. UNyanga walala lokhu kuxoxa okuthakazelisayo lapho uLanga echaza uLwandle – nokho akathanga vu ngaphandle kokuthi asholo phansi athi: “Ummm.” Ngokulandelayo lapho uLanga evakashela uLwandle baxoxa ngonkosikazi kaLanga omuhle kanye nabantwana bakhe.

“Ngifisa sengathi ungabona, bangabantwana abahle ngempela,” kwasho uLanga.

“Kungaba kuhle kakhulu lokho. Ngiyethemba ngiyobabona ngehluye ilanga,” kwaphendula uLwandle.

“Yima kancane, ngifikelela ngumcabango. Kungani ungasivakasheli kusasa?” kwabuzwa uLanga ngokuthokoza.

“Ngiyathanda kodwa ingabe ingakanani indlu yakho? UYazibonela nje nawe ukuthi ngingowesifazane omkhulu ngempela,” kuphendula uLwandle emoyizela.

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.



Ekugcineni wazumeka futhi ubuthongo, uNyanga noNkanyezi bavuka bahamba wonke umhlaba, bebona izindawo nezinto ezintsha nezinhle zonke izinsuku. Baze babona noLwandle esebuyela endaweni yakhe eshiya amanye amanzi nezinye izingane zakhe eziningi emifuleni nasemachibini.

Kwenzeka kanjalo ke ukuthi uLanga abonakale ehamba emini kanti uNyanga kanye nezingane zakhe oNkanyezi babonakala behamba ebusuku. Kwedlula amaviki amaningi, izinyanga neminyaka eminingi uLanga noNyanga bengakwazi ukubonana. Kodwa uthando lwabo lwalulukhulu kangangokuthi aluzange luphele njengoba babehlala befisa ukuba ndawonye zonke izinsuku.

Nokho ngezinye izikhathi ezimbalwa babekwazi ukuba ndawonye imizuzwana bebungazana ngomuzwa oshisayo wothando. Abantu babemangala ngalokhu kubungazana kukaNyanga noLanga okwakwemboza umhlaba ngesithunzi esimnyama imizuzwana. Abantu lokhu bakubiza ngokuthi ukusitheka kwelanga i-eklipse abanye abakholelwa ekutheni kubikezela izehlakalo ezithile ezinkulu nezethusayo ezizokwehlela abantu nomhlaba. UNyanga noLanga bona, abafuni ukubukwa ngabantu ngalesi sikhathi esiyivela kancane kangaka.

*Cosi, cosi, iyaphela.*

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.





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

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

The Sun stood there, staring 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 – what it was.

saw something shining in the distance and he hurried to find out the usual. He wanted something different. He kept going until he beating really fast with excitement. He was hoping to see more 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!

about. 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



Zaziziningi lezi zingane – futhi zazicishe zifane ncamashi futhi zilingane! Kwakunzima ukuziqamba amagama azo zonke yingakho uLanga noNyanga bavele baziqamba ngokuthi . . . oNkanyezi. Babaqamba leli gama oNkanyezi ngoba babebathanda bonke ngokufanayo kanti nabo abantwana babazi ukuthi bathandwa kangakanani nguLanga noNyanga.

Njalo ekuseni uLanga wayevamile ukusuka ahambe ajikeleze umhlaba wonke efuna izindawo ayengakaziboni. Wayeqa phezu kwamagquma nezintaba ebuka futhi emangazwa yikho konke akubonayo, abese ebuyela ekhaya eyoxoxela umkakhe nabantwana konke akubonile. Ngenye inkathi wayentanta phezu kwamahlathi naphezu kwezimfunda zotshani obabunyakaziswa kahle ngumoya kube sengathi buyamqhweba ukuba azogida nabo okwesikhashana. Njalo ntambama wayebuyela ekhaya lapho izingane zakhe zazihlala zimlalele ezixoxela izindaba futhi zizame ukuzibona ngamehlo engqondo lezi zindawo ayezixoxela ngazo. UNyanga naye wayelalela amoyizele ezithulele. Wo, yeka ubuhle bakhe lapho emoyizela!

Ngolunye usuku uLanga wahamba njengokujwayelekile ethembisa umndeni wakhe ukuwuphathela izindaba eziningi. Ngalolo suku wazithola ehamba ibanga elide kunokwejwayelekile, nokho waqhubeka inhliziyo yakhe ishaya ngamandla ngenxa yokujabulela ayekwenza. Ngalelo langa wayenethemba lokubona okuningi kunalokho eyevame ukukubona. Wayezimisele ukubona izinto ezehlukile ngalolo suku. Waqhubeka ehamba njalo waze wabona okuthile okwakucwebezela buqamama laphaya, waphuthuma khona eyobona ukuthi ingabe kuyini.

Wethuka kwaphela nasozwaneni! Kwakungokuthile – noma othile – owayekhazimula edlalisela ekukhanyeni kwakhe uLanga. Lokhu noma lona owayethathe kangaka amehlo kaLanga wayendleleke indawo ebanzi kakhulu engenakulinganiswa.

ULanga wama wabuza emangele: “Ungubani wena? Kungani ngingakaze ngikubone sonke lesi sikhathi ngihamba lapha?”

“Whoooooosh, whaaaaa! Whoooooosh, whaaaaa!” kwaphendula le nto noma lo muntu ngenhlokomo. “Kungenzeka wena awungazi kodwa mina ngiyakwazi futhi ngiye ngikubone uhamba uqeda lonke izwe leli.”



akakwazanga ukufica umkakhe omuhle nezingane zakhe. Kungakhathaleki ukuthi uhamba ngokushesha okungakanani emkhathini, eshisa kakhulu ngenxa yokulanganazela kwakhe umkakhe nabantwana. Wayekade ezilungiselele inkondlo yothando emnandi futhi wayekhazimula lapho evuka uLanga wasuka ukuba ayobafuna kodwa akabatholanga.

Umndeni wakhe wona wazulazula emkhathini waze wazumeka. Kwathi okwesikhashana waze wazunywa ubuthongo obunamaphupho akhathazayo kunzima kuye ukucabanga ngokucacileyo. Wahala phansi ukuba aphumile ngakho ukuba abaxoxele ngezinto eziningi azaziyo uLwandle. Yeqo, kwabe futhi ukubachazela ukuthi ukuvakashelwa kwabo uLwandle wayhlose nabantwana babo. Nokho umqondo wakhe wabe usakhungathile. Wayefisa amtozi azowasho kuye ukukhombisa ukuthi usamthanda unkosikazi wakhe ngokumema uLwandle. Wazama ukumlandela elokhu ecabanga amazwi ezithukuthile yena ugobo. Wayengahlolisile ukuxosha umkakhe omuhle

Emuva le ekhaya uLanga wayedabukile ngokwakwenzekile futhi izindawo ezintsha njengoba uyise uLanga ayenzile esikhathini eside esedlule. Zazidlala zisuka kwenye ingxenywe yesibhakabhaka ziye kwenye zibuka ngumntu kodwa le ndawo ezazikuyo yayizihlaba umxhwele ngamepelal

Izingane zazizingcisaqiniseko ukuthi zikugonda konke okwakushivo owayelokhu ethukuthilele umyeni wakhe uLanga.

“Mximu! Ningakhulumi ngalowo?” kwaphendula uNyanga “Kodwa uzofika nini yena ubaba wethu uLanga?” kwabuza oNkanyezi. waphendula uNyanga ezama ukumoyizela kancane.

“Nginomuzwa wokuthi vele lena yindawo yethu yangempela,” kwasekugalelani? kwababaza abantwana.

“Awu Mama, siyayithanda le ndawo, kungani singazange size lapha babajulela ukuba khona.

ababezowubiza ngokuthi isibhakabhaka lapho abantwana oNkanyezi Basuka ngokushesha benyukela phezu emkhathini omangalisayo zonke izingane zakhe wathi: “Wozani sihambeni bantwabami!”

yedwa. Kwase kuphellel! Kwase kwanele. Ecikekile uNyanga, waqoqa ngimtshelele kwasekugalelani! *Hayi!* kwavungama uNyanga ekhuluma wamanzi, lwaqhuma lwaqalika. “Yeheni bakithi! Uma ngicabanga ukuthi Ekugcineni ubonda lwendlu lwalungena kusimela isisindo nomthamo



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.



## Ikhona lethimba lokufunda



Izinsuku ezikhethekile ngoLwezi zisinikeza amathuba amaningi okufunda, ukubhala nokuxoxa izindaba. Nawa amanye amacebo okuthi wena uwasebenzise.

ULwezi yiNyanga Yezizwe Ngezizwe Yezincwadi Zezithombe! Bhaka amacebo okuthi ungakugubha kanjani lokhu oshicilelweni olulandelayo lweSithasiselo sikaNal'ibali!

- ♥ **Zi-2 kuLwezi Usuku Lukazwelonke Lweziningane:** Bhaka ulwazi oluhambisanayo nezingane eNhlanguweni Yezizwe Ngezizwe Ezihlangene oluthinta Amalungelo Engane bese ukhetha amalungelo ambalwa ukuze uxoxe ngawo nezingane. Zibuze ukuthi zingakwazi yini ukucabanga ngezindlela zokuchaza la malungelo ukuze zonke izingane ziwaqondisise. Mazisebenze ngamaqembu ukwakha iphosta ngalelo nalelo lungelo elichaza ilungelo ngolimi olulodwa noma ngaphezulu, futhi elinesithombe esilicacisayo.
- ♥ **Ziyi-15 kuLwezi Usuku Lokuqaphela Ngosizi Lweziningane:** Izimvemvane eziluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka yiwuphawu lwalolu suku. Cela izingane ukuthi zisike zikhophe izimvemvane ezingamaphepha bese zizifaka umbala oluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka. Emva kwalokho phakamisa ukuthi zibhale umyalezo omfushane wethemba ukududuzisa izingane okungenzeka ukuthi zilahlekelwe othandweyo wazo. (Uma ezinye zezingane zingakwazi ukubhala ngokuzimela, zicele zikutshale imiyalezo yazo bese ubhala phansi amagama eziwashoyo.) Yakha "ubonda lwethemba" ngokwenza umbukiso wazo zonke izimvemvane noma uzinikeze izingane ezingase zizidinge.
- ♥ **Ziyi-16 kuLwezi Usuku Lwezizwe Ngezizwe Lokubekezelelana:** Uzodinga iziqephu ezincane eziningi zamaphepha kulo msebenzi – ezicishe zibe yingxenye yobukhulu obuyi-A5! Qala ngokuxoxa ukuthi kubalulekile ukuthi wonke umuntu ahlonishwe futhi atuswe. Emva kwalokho nikeza ingane ngayinye iziqephu zamaphepha ezanele ukuze zanele inani labasethimbeni kanye nazo uqobo. (Uma unezingane ezingaphezu kwezingama-20 ethimbeni lakho, yehlukanisa izingane zibe ngamaqobo aphakathi kweziyi-10 neziyi-15.) Izingane mazibhale phansi okuthile ezikuthandayo ngengane ngayinye – sekubandakanya nazo uqobo! Uma ngabe zonke seziqedile, mazinikezele ngeziqeshana zamanothi bese nithokozele ukuzifunda.

To Igsaan

I like the way you are always friendly to everyone.

To Thuli

I like the pictures that you draw.

Ku-Igsaan

Ngiyayithanda indlela ohlala unobungani ngayo kuwo wonke umuntu.

KuThuli

Ngiyazithanda izithombe ozidwebayo.

- ♥ **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.

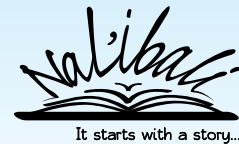


- ♥ **Zingama-21 kuLwezi Usuku Lomhlaba Lokubingelela:** Ninezingane, tholani ukuthi nisho kanjani ukuthi "sawubona" olimini ngalunye kweziyi-11 zaseNingizimu Afrika kanye nezinye izilimi ezisetshenziswayo ezweni lakithi. Ngabe ziyefana ezinye zezindlela zokubingelela ngezilimi ezahlukene? Cela izingane ukuthi zenze iphosta elinawo wonke noma amanye amazwi okubingelela kulo, bese ukhangisa ngawo ukwenza isimo esihlanganisa abantu ethimbeni lakho.



# 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



Lalina ngalelo langa, kanti uJosh wayehlezi etafuleni lasekhishini enza ikhayithi. Wayenokusazinswazi okuthile ayekusebenzisa ukwenza uhlaka lwekhayithi. Wayephinde abe nepheshana elithambile eliluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka, elibomvu neliluhlaza okotshani. Wayemboza lonke ikhayithi ngephepha elithambile eliluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka.

“Leli phepha eliluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka ubuso bekhayithi!” kunquma uJosh. Wasika wayesehipha iphepha lobuso obubomvu ukuze enze izindebe ezimoyizelayo nezijabulile, ngephepha eliluhlaza okotshani wenza amehlo, kanti eliphinki laba yizihlathi. Emva kwalokho wayesenza umsila omude ngephepha eliluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka, elibomvu, eliluhlaza okotshani kanye neliphinki.

“Umsila wakho ubukeka njengezingubo zidansela umoya ocingweni lukaGogo lokweneka izimpahla,” kusho uJosh eqondise kukhayithi. Emva kwalokho wayesebophela intambo ende *kakhulu* ekhadibhodini eliyishubhu, kwase kuthi lapho igcina khona intambo wayibophela ohlakeni lwekhayithi, ukuze lingandizi liphunyuke kamuva uma selisemoyeni.

“Igama lakho unguSosibhakabhaka!” kwasho uJosh etshela ikhayithi.

Ekuseni ngakusasa, uJosh wahlala esihlalweni sakhe samasondo ngaphandle komnyango wangaphambili ebeke uSosibhakabhaka ethangeni lakhe. Kwakuwusuku olukulungele ukuthi ungandizisa ikhayithi. Wayelinde uHope. UHope wayezomdudula kuphevumnti ngokushesha okungangamandla akhe, ukuze uSosibhakabhaka akwazi ukuthola umoya andize. Wayekuphi pho?

“Ngilapha nje!” kusho uHope. “Ngiyaxolisa ukuthi sengilibele kancane. Ngabe ikhayithi lakho selikulungele ukundiza?”

“Yebo, sengehluleka nokulindela ukulibona selindiza esibhakabhakeni!” kusho uJosh.

“Hhayi-ke, masihambe!” kusho uHope ebamba izibambo ezingemuva kwesihlalo samasondo eziqinisa. Waqala ukuhamba ngokushesha, emva kwalokho wagijima eqonde phambili kuphevumnti. Amasondo ayelokhu ethi *gudlu-gudu, gudlu-gudu*, ekhuphula isivinini ngenkathi uHope egijima. UJosh wadedela intambo ukuthi iqaqeke eshubhini lekhadibhodi ayelibambile. Ngokuphazima kweso ikhayithi laphakama! Lindizandize emoyeni ngaphezudlwana nje kwamakhanda abo.

UJosh noHope bagijima bedlula uNeo owayesesivandeni esingaphambili sakubo, edlala noBella. Wayethwele isigqokwana sezigebengu zasolwandle esenziwe ngephephandaba, ephethe inkemba yekhadibhodi. UBella yena wayefake isigqoko somthakathi.

“Awusona isigebengu sasolwandle esihle ngempela wena!” kusho uBella, enyakazisa indukwana yakhe yemilingo.

“Wuwu! Wuwu!” kukhonkotha uNoodle, kodwa uNeo wayengamlalele, ngisho noBella futhi. UNeo wayebuka uJosh noHope beza ngephevumnti ngesivinini esikhulu. UBella wayesekhohlwa nangomdlalo wabo naye wayesebuka uJosh noHope!

“Singahamba nawe?” kubuza uNeo.



“Yebo, woza! Sizondizisa uSosibhakabhaka!” kwasho uJosh ngesikhathi edlula.

“Woza, Bella, masihambe!” kusho uNeo.

“Woza, Noodle,” kusho uBella.

“Wuwu! Wuwu!” kukhonkotha uNoodle.

Ngakho-ke uHope, noNeo, noBella noNoodle bagijima benza umugqa omude ngemuva kukaJosh, bethi *gudlu-gudu*, baphinde bathi *wuwu!* yonke indlela yephevumnti.

Bathi uma befika okhalweni oluseduze kwemizi ethile, uJosh wadedela kakhudlwana intambo maqede uSosibhakabhaka wandizela phezulu emoyeni. Emva kwalokho ikhayithi laya phezulu futhi. Laphephezela kancane phezu kophahla lwezindlu naphezu kwezihlahla, laze lazungezwa yisibhakabhaka esiluhlaza. UJosh, noHope, noNeo kanye noBella babebuka ikhayithi bafisa sengathi bangandizela phezulu kanye nalo.

“Wuwu! Wuwu!” kukhonkotha uNoodle ngokuzwakala kakhulu. Naye wayebuka ikhayithi le phezulu.

“Neo, uyafuna ukuzama ukundizisa ikhayithi?” kubuza uJosh.



“Yebo, ngiyacela!” kusho uNeo, wabe esethatha kuJosh ishubhu lekhadibhodi elinentambo. Kodwa kwakunomoya, uSosibhakabhaka wadonsa ngamawala, uNeo waphunyula ishubhu lekhadibhodi. Lasuka lazungeza lazungeza phansi njengento ephilayo, lilokhu liqaqa intambo, ngakho ikhayithi landiza laya phezulu, phezulu, phezulu. Ngokushesha lase liyichashazana esibhakabhakeni.

UNoodle wahlasela ishubhu lentambo! Walibamba ngemazinyo nangezidladla zakhe ukuze lingazungezi. Emva kwalokho wagxumela ngezidladla zakhe emadolweni kaJosh wedlulisela ishubhu kuJosh. Ekugcineni, uSosibhakabhaka wayeka ukundiza, wama lapho ayekade ekhona, nomsila wakhe ogqamile ubhakubhakuza esibhakabhakeni ngaphansi kwakhe.

“Noodle, uliphephisile ikhayithi lethu!” kusho uJosh. UNoodle watshikizisa umsila wakhe.

“Noodle, ungumbambi wekhayithi ohamba phambili!” kusho uHope. UNoodle watshikizisa umsila wakhe.

“Noodle, uyinja ehlakaniphile ngempela!” kusho uBella. UNoodle watshikizisa umsila wakhe.

UJosh walidonsa elisondeza ikhayithi lakhe. Wayigoqa intambo ngokuyiqinisa izungeza ishubhu lekhadibhodi uSosibhakabhaka waze walala cu ethangeni lakhe ngemva kohambo lwakhe olukhulu lwasesibhakabhakeni. UHope wajikisa isihlalo samasondo, kwezwakala ubu-*gudlu-gudu* nobu-*wuwu!* *wuwu!* yonke indlela sebebheke ekhaya.

Ngenkathi uJosh eselele ngalobo busuku, wayecabanga ngobumnandi ayebe nabo nekhayithi lakhe nokuthi licishe lamhlelekela kanjani. “Ngenhlanhla nginabangani abahle kakhulu emhlabeni!” waphefumulela phezulu ngenkathi evala amehlo akhe.



# Nal'ibali fun

## Okokuzithokozisa kwakwaNal'ibali

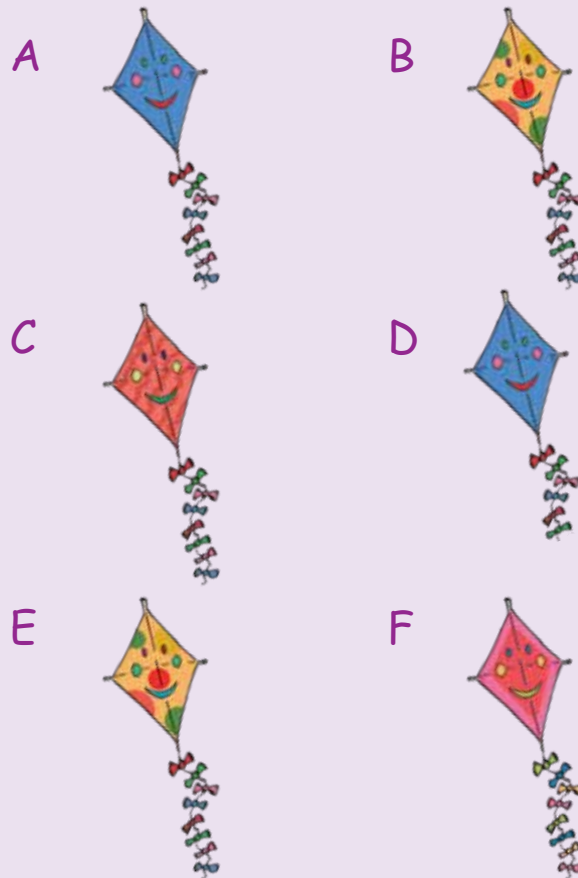
1.

- Can you help Josh catch his kite?
- Ungakwazi ukusiza uJosh abambe ikhayithi lakhe?



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 ukuthi yimaphi amakhayithi amabili enza ipheya elinokufanayo? Ngabe la makhayithi ayefana nekhayithi elisendabeni, "USosibhakabhaka"?



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 ngumphenyi wamagama uthole la magama endabeni ethi, *Ilanga Nenyanga*.



Khetha noma yiliphi igama:

- elichaza uLanga \_\_\_\_\_
- elichaza uNyanga \_\_\_\_\_
- elichaza iZinkanyezi \_\_\_\_\_
- elichaza ukuthi uNyanga usuke kanjani \_\_\_\_\_
- elichaza umuzwa othile \_\_\_\_\_
- elisho isilwane sasolwandle \_\_\_\_\_
- elisho izwekazi \_\_\_\_\_
- elinemvumelwano nelithi "ubusuku" \_\_\_\_\_
- eliwumsindo \_\_\_\_\_
- eliqala ngezinhlamvu *emo-* \_\_\_\_\_
- eligcina ngezinhlamvu *-thazayo* \_\_\_\_\_
- elinezinhlamvu eziyisi-7 \_\_\_\_\_
- elinezinhlamvu ezingaphezu kweziyisi-9 \_\_\_\_\_
- elisha kuwe \_\_\_\_\_

Answers: 2. B and E, no  
Izimpendulo: 2. B no-E, cha

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