



It starts with a story...

## Is my child reading?



**Learning to read is a journey of discovery. As you travel through the world of storybooks with your children, you'll uncover different treasures and pleasures along the way.**

You may notice that your child who used to run off when you tried to read to him, now has a favourite picture book which he brings to you to read – over and over again! Or maybe you're surprised the first time that your older child sits down with her younger brother and pretends to read to him from a familiar picture book.

If you read with your children regularly, you will notice that their book habits change over time. Here are some of the "signposts" that point out a successful reading journey.

- ★ Babies may become quiet as you start to read a book to them, showing that they are listening, and sometimes they may clap or kick their legs to show their excitement. Some babies make sounds as you read to them. They are trying to imitate you.
- ★ As children start to try to "read" on their own, they often turn the pages of the book, looking at the pictures while they make up their own story. (Sometimes they tell a different story each time!) This shows that they have learnt that the pictures give clues to what the story is about.
- ★ Are there some storybooks that your children ask you to read again and again? You may find your children "reading" these books on their own by looking at the pictures and telling the story. They may use a mixture of their own words with some of the actual words from the

story. This is an important step in learning to read because it means that children realise that written words stay the same each time you read them.

- ★ As children begin to read aloud for themselves and come across an unfamiliar word, you may notice that they try to guess what the word is by using what has already happened in the story to help them. Or, they may use the accompanying picture to give them clues to what the unfamiliar word might be. These are clear signs that your children are well on their way to being independent readers. They know that reading is about making meaning.

When you go on a journey, you are not called a "traveller" only once you reach your destination. Learning to read is exactly the same. Your children are readers at each stage of their reading development journey.



## Ngabe iyafunda ingane yami?

**Ukufunda ukwazi ukufunda okubhaliwe kuyindlela yokuthola izinto ezintsha. Ngenkathi uhamba emhlabeni wezincwadi zezindaba nezingane zakho, uzothola ingcebo nobumnandi endleleni.**

Kungenzeka uqaphele ukuthi ingane yakho eyayibaleka uma uzama ukuyifundela, manje seyinenzwadi yezithombe eyithandayo eyiletha kuwena ukuze uyifunde – uyiphinde, uphinde uyifunde futhi! Mhlawumbe uqala ukumangala uma ubona ingane yakho endala ihlala phansi nomfowabo omncane yenza sengathi iyamfundela encwadini enezithombe eyejwayelekile.

Uma uqaphele ukufundela izingane zakho, uzoqaphela ukuthi imikhuba yazo yokusebenzisa izincwadi iyaguquka ekuhambeni kwesikhathi. Nazi ezinye "zezimpawu" ezikhombisa uhambo lokufunda oluyimpumelelo.

- ★ Abantwana kungenzeka bathule lapho uqala ukubafundela incwadi, ukukhombisa ukuthi balalele, futhi ngesinye isikhathi bangashaya izandla noma baqhwishe imilenze yabo ukukhombisa ukujabula kwabo. Abanye abantwana benza imisindo ngesikhathi ubafundela. Bazama ukukulingisa.
- ★ Lapho izingane ziqala ukuzama "ukufunda" ngokwazo, zivame ukuphenya amakhasi encwadi, zibheka izithombe ngesikhathi zizakhela indaba yazo. (Ngesinye isikhathi zide zixoxa indaba eyehlukile kwezixoxwe ngaphambilini!) Lokhu kukhombisa ukuthi sezifundile ukuthi izithombe zikunikeza okuthile okuchaza ukuthi indaba imayelana nani.
- ★ Zikhona yini izincwadi izingane zakho ezifuna uzifundele ubuye uphinde futhi? Ungathola izingane zakho "zifunda" lezi zincwadi zodwa ngokubheka izithombe nokuxoxa indaba. Zingasebenzisa ingxube yamagama azo kanye namanye amagama akhona endabeni. Lokhu kuyisinyathelo esibalulekile ekufundeni ukufunda okubhaliwe okuchaza ukuthi

izingane ziyabona ukuthi amagama abhaliwe ahlala efana ngaleso naleso sikhathi njalo nje uma uwafunda.

- ★ Lapho izingane ziqala ukuzifundela kakhulu futhi zihlangana namagama ezingawajwayele, kungenzeka uqaphele ukuthi zizama ukuqagela ukuthi lisho ukuthini igama ngokusebenzisa lokho okwenzeke endabeni ukuze kuzisize. Kokunye zingasebenzisa isithombe esihambisana negama ukuze zithole ukuthi ngabe lithini igama elingajwayelekile. Lezi yizimpawu ezicacile ezikhombisa ukuthi izingane zakho ziphikelele ekubeni abafundi abazimele. Ziyazi ukuthi ukufunda kumayelana nokwakha umqondo othile.

Uma uthatha uhambo, awubizwa ngokuthi "ungumhambi", uze ubizwe ngaleli gama uma sewufike lapho uya khona. Ukufunda ukufunda okubhaliwe kuyinto efana ncimishi nale. Kuwuhambo, futhi izingane zakho zingabafundi esigabeni ngasinye sohambo lokuthuthukisa ukufunda kwazo.



**Drive your imagination**

**Story Power.**  
Bring it home.  
Walethe ekhaya amandla endaba.





## Poem in Your Pocket Day



Every April, on Poem in Your Pocket Day, people around the world celebrate by selecting a poem, carrying it with them, and sharing it with others throughout the day at schools, shops, libraries and workplaces. This year Poem in Your Pocket Day is being celebrated on 28 April.

Poetry is best when it is shared. So, Poem in Your Pocket Day is the perfect time to surprise someone with the gift of poetry – either by giving them a poem you have written down, or by reading or saying a poem aloud for them. Here are some ideas for celebrating the day.

- ★ Start a Poem in Your Pocket giveaway at your school, reading club or workplace. Get everyone to write down a poem (or just a verse from a poem) that they enjoy on a piece of paper. Let them put these in their pockets and then find people at school or work on 28 April to give the poems to.
- ★ Turn your street or community into a “poem place”. Put a note in everyone’s letterbox asking them to write down a poem they enjoy and then deliver it to their neighbour on 28 April.
- ★ Write your own poems. Choose five words from a page of one of the stories in this supplement and make these into a poem. Or, choose four or five picture books or novels and then create a poem using the words in the titles of these books. Read your poems aloud to each other.
- ★ Read your favourite poem aloud to at least three other people.
- ★ Make bookmarks with your favourite lines of poetry on them and then give these away at your school, library or closest shopping centre.
- ★ Create a poetry wall in your classroom, reading club or library. Display the poems the children have copied out or created so that everyone can have fun reading them.

You can find lots of short poems on pocket cards to download here: [Pinterest.com/PomeloBooks](https://www.pinterest.com/PomeloBooks). Share them, read them aloud, use them to inspire you to write your own poems, or translate them into your home language.

Ungathola izinkondlo eziningi ezimfushane ezisemakhadini asephaketheni ongazithwebula ngensiza yekhompyutha lapha: [Pinterest.com/PomeloBooks](https://www.pinterest.com/PomeloBooks). Yabelana ngazo, zifunde kakhulu, zisebenzisele ukuthi zikunike ugqozi lokubhala ezakho izinkondlo, noma uzihumushale olimini lwakho lwasekhaya.



## Usuku Lwenkondlo Ephaketheni Lakho

Njalo ngoMbasa, ngoSuku Lwenkondlo Ephaketheni Lakho, abantu basemhlabeni wonke bagubha ngokukhetha inkondlo, ngokuyiphatha, kanye nokwabelana ngayo nabanye osukwini lonke ezikoleni, ezitolo, emitatsheni yezincwadi kanye nasemisebenzini. Kulo nyaka Usuku Lwenkondlo Ephaketheni Lakho lugujwa mhla zingama-28 kuMbasa.

Izinkondlo zinhle kakhulu uma kwabelwana ngazo. Ngakho-ke, Usuku Lwenkondlo Ephaketheni Lakho luyisikhathi esikahle sokumangaza othile ngesipho esiyinkondlo – ungamnika inkondlo oyibhale phansi, noma ungamfundela noma umsholo inkondlo kakhulu. Nanka amanye amacebo okugubha usuku.

- ★ Qala umklomelo weNkondlo Ephaketheni Lakho esikoleni sakho, ethimbeni lakho lokufunda noma emsebenzini wakho. Yenza wonke umuntu abhale phansi inkondlo (noma isigaba senkondlo) ayithokozelayo ephepheni. Bavumele ukuthi bagcine lokhu emaphaketheni abo bese bethola abantu esikoleni noma emsebenzini ngomhla zingama-28 kuMbasa abazobanika izinkondlo.
- ★ Guqula umgwaqo wakho noma umphakathi wangakini ube “yindawo yenkondlo”. Faka isaziso ebhokisini leposi lawo wonke umuntu ubacele ukuthi babhale inkondlo abayithokozelayo bese beyihambisa komakhelwane babo mhla zingama-28 kuMbasa.
- ★ Bhalani izinkondlo zenu. Khetha amagama amahlanu ekhasini lenye yezindaba ezikulesi sithasiselo bese wenza lokhu kube yinkondlo. Noma, ukhethe izincwadi ezinezithombe ezine noma ezinhlanu noma amanoveli bese wenza inkondlo usebenzisa amagama asezihlokeni zalezi zincwadi. Fundelanani izinkondlo zenu kakhulu.
- ★ Fundela kakhulu inkondlo oyithandayo okungenani abanye abantu abathathu.
- ★ Yenzani ama-bookmark ngokubhala kuwo imisho eniyithandayo yenkondlo bese ninikela ngalokhu esikoleni senu, emitatsheni wenu wezincwadi noma ezitolo zangakini.
- ★ Yakhani udonga lwezinkondlo egumbini lenu lokufunda, ethimbeni lenu lokufunda noma emitatsheni wenu wezincwadi. Phanyeka izinkondlo ezikopishwe noma ezenziwe izingane ukuze ziithokozelwe ukufundwa yiwo wonke umuntu.



## NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune in to your favourite SABC radio station and enjoy listening to children's stories! To find out the days and times that Nal'ibali is on the radio, go to [www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/](http://www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/).



## USEMSAKAZWENI UNAL'IBALI!

Lalela isiteshi sakho somsakazo sakwa-SABC osithandayo bese uthokozela ukulalela izindaba zezingane! Ukuze uthole izinsuku kanye nezikhathi angena ngazo emsakazweni uNal'ibali, iya ku-[www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/](http://www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/).



Drive your imagination



## Your story

Here are some poems sent to Nal'ibali by our readers. Enjoy reading them aloud. You too can send us your poems, stories and drawings! You stand a chance of having them published in the Nal'ibali supplement, or on the Nal'ibali Facebook page. Remember: it has to be all your own work!

Send your writing and pictures to:  
[info@nalibali.org](mailto:info@nalibali.org), or PRAESA,  
Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley  
Business Park, Wyecroft Road,  
Mowbray, 7700.

### Popcorn

Mealies, mealies in the pot  
Make it very, very hot.  
Sizzle, sizzle  
Pop! Pop! Pop!  
Popcorn's ready now!  
Yum!

Lesedi Shamal, 10 years old

### Amaqhume (Popcorn)

Umbila wamaqhume, ebhodweni  
Wenze ushise, ushise kakhulu.  
Uthoseke, uthoseke,  
Uqhume! Uqhume! Uqhume!  
Amaqhume aselungile-ke manje!  
Amnandi!

ULesedi Shamal, oneminyaka  
eyi-10

(Le nkondlo yayibhalwe  
ngesiNgesi, Yahunyushwa  
uBusisiwe Pakade.)

### Fruit time

It is fruit time  
And it is Spring time  
And the lemons are sour  
Because they are expensive  
The pears are pretty  
And the apples are red.

Jovian

(This poem was originally  
written in Afrikaans. Translation  
by Ilse von Zeuner.)

### Isikhathi sezithelo

Yisikhathi sezithelo,  
Yisikhathi seNtwasahlobo  
Kanti olamula bamuncu  
Ngenxa yokuthi bayabiza.  
Mahle amapheya  
Nama-aphula abomvu.

UJovian

(Le nkondlo yayibhalwe  
ngesiBhunu. Yahunyushwa  
uBusisiwe Pakade.)

### Science class

In the dark laboratory  
works old Professor Astorium.  
We call him Prof. As.  
He always wears a white coat.

He pours gruesome green goo into tubes  
and lets the fat white mice run about.  
Everything shudders, shakes and wobbles  
and makes the girls squeal.

He does strange experiments.  
All this for a few extra cents.  
He looks at weird stuff under microscopes  
and leaves us with the mess and dirt.

Manwill Meyers, Grade 6

(This poem was originally written  
in Afrikaans. Translation by  
Ilse von Zeuner.)



## Indaba yakho

Nazi ezinye zezinkondlo ezithunyelelwe uNal'ibali ngabafundi bethu. Thokozela ukuzifunda kakhulu. Nawe ungasithumelela ezakho izinkondlo, izindaba kanye nemidwebo! Usethubeni lokuthi zishicilelwe esithasiselweni sakwaNal'ibali, noma ekhasini lakwaNal'ibali lika-Facebook. Khumbula: kumele konke kube umsebenzi wakho!

Thumela lokho okubhalile kanye nezithombe zakho ku-[info@nalibali.org](mailto:info@nalibali.org), noma ku-PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700.

### Poem

A worker who lives in Koffiefontein,  
Met two beautiful little girls.  
He said with a sigh,  
While painting behind his back,  
"You've just been glued to the bench you are sitting on!"

Renise Cupido

(This poem was originally written in Afrikaans. Translation by  
Ilse von Zeuner.)

### Inkondlo

Isisebenzi esihlala eKoffiefontein,  
Sahlangana namantombazanyana amabili amahle.  
Sasho – sadedela umoya kancane,  
Lapho sipenda ngemva kwaso,  
"Seninanyathiselwe ebhentshini nihleli kulo!"

URenise Cupido

(Le nkondlo yayibhalwe ngesiBhunu.  
Yahunyushwa uBusisiwe Pakade.)



### Iklasi leSayensi

Elabhorethri emnyama  
kusebenza uSolwazi Astorium.  
Sizombiza sithi uSol. As.  
Uhlale egqoke ijazi elimhlophe.

Uthela into enamfukayo eshaqisayo eluhlaza okotshani emashubhini  
bese evumela ukuthi kugijime amagundane akhuluphele amhlophe.  
Konke kuyathuthumela, kuzamazame, kuxegezele.  
Kwenze amantombazane answininize.

Wenza ucwaningo olungajwayelekile.  
Konke lokhu ukwenzela amasenti ambalwa.  
Ubuka izinto ezixakile ngaphansi kwamamayikhroskophu,  
Bese esishiya nengxovangxova nje kanye nokungcola.

UManwill Meyers, iBanga lesi-6

(Le nkondlo yayibhalwe ngesiBhunu. Yahunyushwa  
uBusisiwe Pakade.)



## Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *The magic mokoro*, (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *Whose button is it?* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10) as well as the Story Corner story, *Tortoise takes a taxi* (pages 13 and 15). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.

### The magic mokoro

In this story a kind and wise old woman with magical powers helps the people of a nearby village while she teaches their chief a life lesson. Children aged 4 and older are more likely to enjoy this story. With younger children, you may want to show them the pictures as you retell the story more simply in your own words.

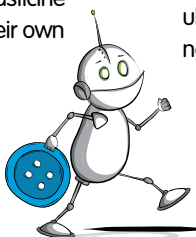


- ★ After you have read the story aloud, discuss some of these questions with older children.
  - ★ In what ways do you think the woman was kind and wise in the story?
  - ★ Why do you think the people from the village liked her?
  - ★ What do you think of the way that the proud and greedy chief treated the woman? How do you think she felt?
  - ★ What advice would you have given this chief?
  - ★ What lesson do you think the woman wanted the chief to learn? Do you think he learnt it?

- ★ Suggest that your children use cardboard boxes (like cereal and biscuit boxes, and egg cartons), coloured paper, glue, glitter and paint to make the fish and mokoro in the story. Then let them use clay, playdough or Plasticine to make the story characters. Encourage them to retell the story in their own way using their story props.

### Whose button is this?

In this story, Tinny Tim sets out to return a lost button. Along the way he goes exploring, has a miraculous escape, and makes new friends. You can share this story with children of all ages.



- ★ As you read the story together, do some of these things.
  - ★ **Page 3:** Ask: "Where could the button have come from?" Then say, "Let's read on to find out."
  - ★ **Page 5:** Point to the shoelace and say: "Look! He's getting away by swinging on the shoelace."
  - ★ **Page 8:** Point to the part of the dog shown in the picture and ask: "What do you think this is?"
- ★ Give your children sheets of newspaper, old buttons and socks, pieces of fabric, some wool, and glue and suggest that they make the doll from the story.
- ★ Encourage older children to try writing and illustrating a story of their own using the framework of this one to guide them. They could use a different "lost" object and different characters, but keep the rest of the story the same, or they could change other details of the plot too. Let them read their stories to other children and/or family members.

### Tortoise takes a taxi

This story is about Nkululeko, a tortoise who is keen to go on an adventure. A taxi driver takes him to the city, the beach and the mountain and he has a fantastic time, but he learns that home is where he most likes to be. This is a good story for reading aloud or retelling.



- ★ Let your children use egg cartons, cardboard, paint and glue to make the tortoises in the story. They can use other scrap materials (like bottle tops and cereal or biscuit boxes) to make the taxi. Encourage them to use the story props they made to retell the story in their own way.
- ★ Suggest that your children draw a map to show the places Nkululeko went to on his adventure and the order in which he visited them.

## Yenza indaba ihlabe umxhwele!

Nansi eminye imiqondo ezosetshenziswa ezincwadini ezimbili ozozisika uzikhiphe bese uyazigcina, *Umokoro onomlingo*, (ikhasi lesi-5, 6, 11 kanye nele-12) kanye nethi *Ekabani le nkinobho?* (amakhasi esi-7, 8, 9 kanye nele-10) kanye nendaba yeKhona Lezindaba ethi, *Ufudu ugibela itekisi* (pages 14 and 15). Khetha imiqondo ehambisana kangcono neminyaka kanye nalokho okuthandwa yizingane zakho.

### Umokoro onomlingo

Kule ndaba owesifazane onomusa futhi okhaliphile onamandla omlingo usiza abantu abasemzini oseduze ngesikhathi efundisa inkosi yabo isifundo ngokuphila. Izingane ezineminyaka emi-4 kanye nangaphezulu ezingayithokozela le ndaba. Nezingane ezincane, kungenzeka uthande ukuzikhombisa izithombe ngenkathi uxoxa kabusha indaba ngendlela elula ngamagama akho.

Ngemva kokufunda indaba kakhulu, xoxa ngeminye yale mibuzo nezingane ezindadlana.

- ★ Ngabe ucabanga ukuthi owesifazane ube nomusa kanye nobuhlakani kanjani endabeni?
- ★ Kungani ucabanga ukuthi abantu basemzini babemthanda?
- ★ Ucabangani ngendlela inkosi ezaziyo futhi enomhobholo ephathe ngayo isalukazi? Ucabanga ukuthi sona sizizwe kanjani?
- ★ Ubungayicebisa uthini le nkosi?
- ★ Ngabe ucabanga ukuthi yiziphi izifundo isalukazi ebesifuna zifundwe inkosi? Ngabe ucabanga ukuthi izifundile?

Yenza isiphakamiso sokuthi izingane zakho zisebenzise amabhokisi amakhaliibhoti (afana nawamasiriyeli kanye namabhisikidi, kanye namakhathoni amaqanda), iphepha elinombala, iglu, uqhakaza kanye nopende ukuze zenze inhlanzi kanye nomokoro osendabeni. Bese uzivumela ukuthi zisebenzise ibumba, inhlama yokudlala noma iplastisini ukuze zenze abalingiswa abasendabeni. Zikhuthaze ukuthi zixoxe kabusha indaba ngendlela yazo zisebenzisa lokho ezikwakhele indaba.

### Ekabani le nkinobho?

Kule ndaba, uTinny Tim uthatha uhambo lokuyobuyisela inkobho elahlekile. Uhamba uhambo lokuhlola izinto, uphunyuka ngokusamlingo, kanti uthola abangani abasha. Ungabelana ngale ndaba nezingane zayo yonke iminyaka.

Ngesikhathi nifunda indaba ndawonye, yenzani okunye kwalezi zinto.

- ★ **Ikhasi lesi-3:** Buza ukuthi: "Ngabe isukaphi inkobho?" Bese uthi, "Ake siqhubeke sifunde ukuze sithole."
- ★ **Ikhasi lesi-5:** Khomba intambo yesicathulo bese uthi: "Buka! Uhamba ngokushwibeka entanjeni yesicathulo."
- ★ **Ikhasi lesi-8:** Khomba indawo lapho kukhonjiswa khonainja esithombeni bese ubuza ukuthi: "Ngabe ucabanga ukuthi yini le?"

Nika izingane zakho amaphepha ahlukene ephephandaba, izinkobho ezindala kanye namasokisi, iziqephu zendwangu, iwuli encane, kanye neglu bese wenza isiphakamiso sokuthi benze unodoli osuselwa endabeni.

Gqugquzela izingane ezindadlana ukuthi zibhale bese zenza imidwebo yendaba yazo zisebenzisa lolu hlaka njengomkhombandlela wazo. Zingasebenzisa into "elahlekile" eyehlukile kanye nabalingiswa abehlukile, kodwa gcina indaba ifana, noma zingashintsha eminye imininigwane yesakhiwo futhi. Zivumele ukuthi zifunde ezinye izingane kanye/noma amalungu emindeneni yazo izindaba zazo.

### Ufudu ugibela itekisi

Le ndaba imayelana noNkululeko, ufudu oluthatha uhambo olungajwayelekile. Umshayeli wetekisi umhambisa edolobheni, ebhishi kanye nasentabeni kanti uba nesikhathi esimnandi, kodwa ufunda ukuthi ayikho indawo athanda ukuba kuyo njengasekhaya. Le indaba enhle kakhulu ukuthi ungayifunda kakhulu noma uyixoxe kabusha.

Vumela izingane zakho ukuthi zisebenzise amakhathoni amaqanda, amakhadibhodi, upende kanye neglu ukuze zenze izimfudu zasendabeni. Zingasebenzisa ezinye izinto ezingasemsebenzi (ezifana nezivalo zamabhodlela kanye namabhokisi esiriyeli noma amabhisikidi) ukuze zenze itekisi. Zikhuthaze ukuthi zisebenzise izinsiza zendaba ezizenzile ukuze zixoxe indaba kabusha ngendlela yazo.

Phakamisa ukuthi izingane zakho zidwebe ibalazwe ukuze zikhombise izindawo uNkululeko aye kuzo kulolu hambo olungajwayelekile nangokulandela ukulandelana kwezindawo azivakashele.

### 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.



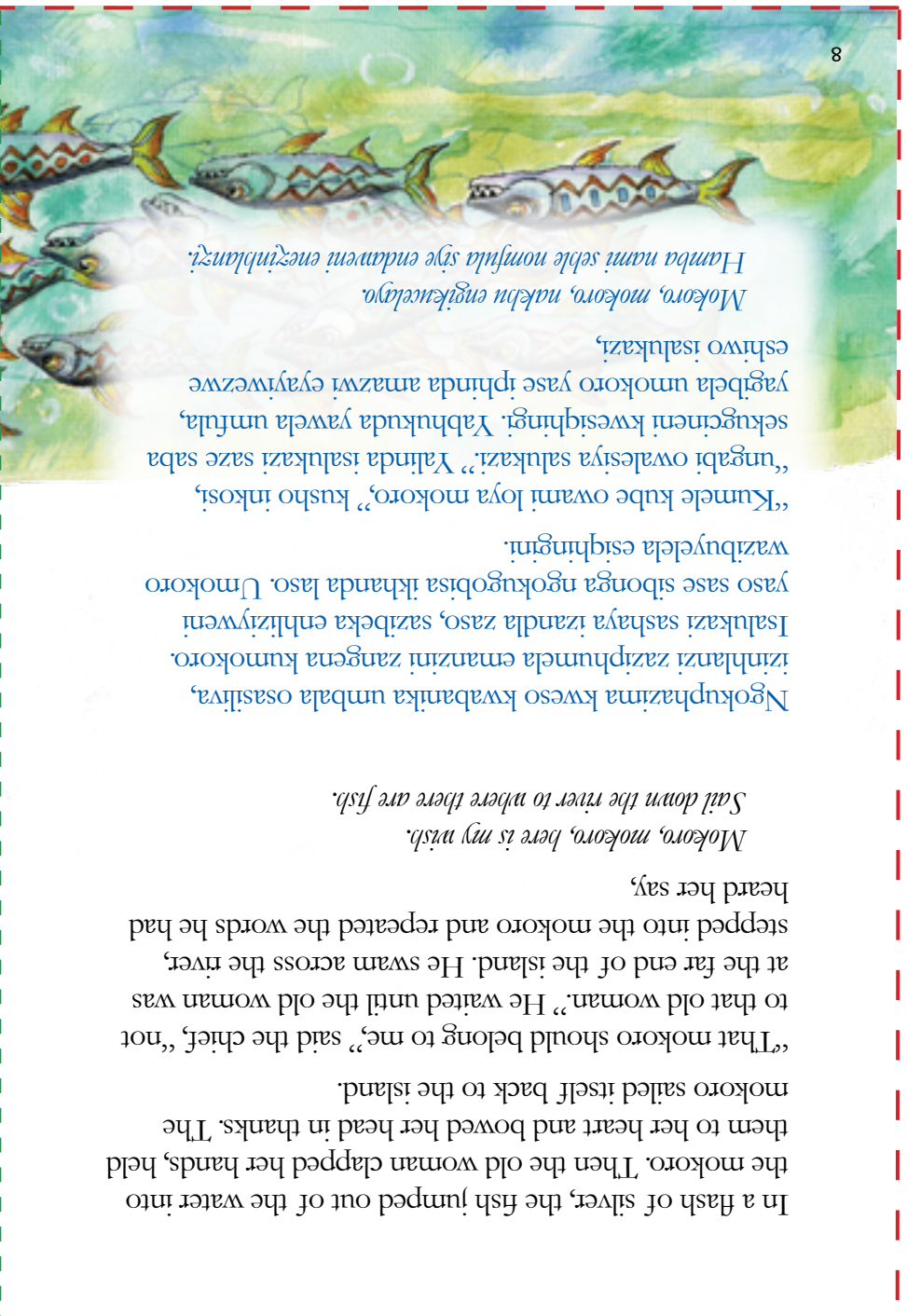
### Zenzele ezakho izincwadi EZIMBILI ozozisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina

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 oluhlaza okotshani.
  - c) Sika ulandele umugqa wamachashazi abomvu.



Drive your  
imagination





In a flash of silver, the fish jumped out of the water into them to her heart and bowed her head in thanks. The mokoro sailed itself back to the island.

"That mokoro should belong to me," said the chief, "not to that old woman." He waited until the old woman was at the far end of the island. He swam across the river, stepped into the mokoro and repeated the words he had heard her say,

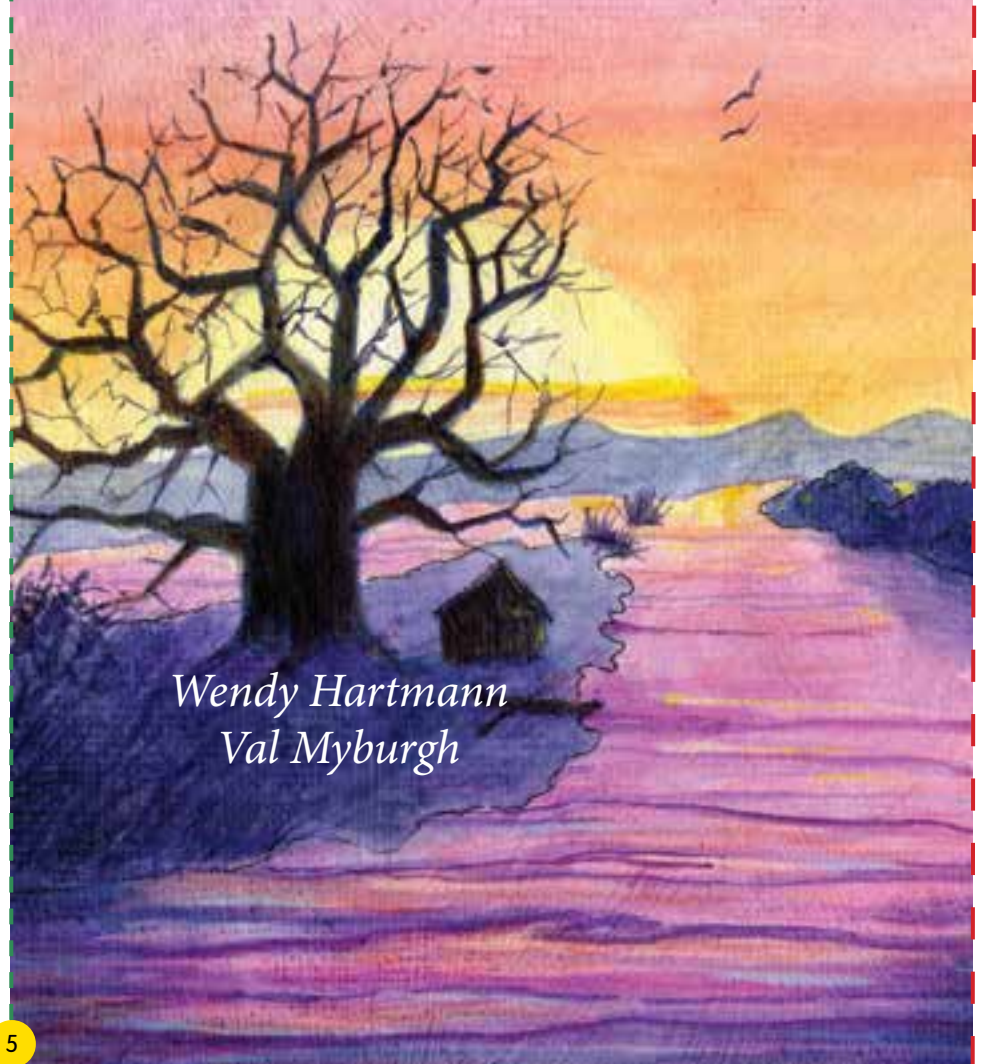
*Mokoro, mokoro, here is my wish.*  
*Sail down the river to where there are fish.*

Ngokuphazima kweso kwabanika umbala osasileva, izinhlanzi zaziphumela emanzini zangena kumokoro. Isalukazi sashaya izandla zaso, sazibeka enhliziyweni yaso sase sibonga ngokugobisa ikhanda laso. Umokoro wazibuyelela esiqhingini.

"Kumle kube owami loya mokoro," kusho inkosi, "ungabi owalesiya salukazi?" Yalinda isalukazi saze saba sekugcineni kwesiqhingi. Yabhuquda yawela umfula, yagibela umokoro yase iphinda amazwi eyayiweswe eshwo isalukazi.

*Mokoro, mokoro, nakhu engikwelayo.*  
*Hamba nami sehle nomfula siye endaweni enezinhlanzi.*

## The magic mokoro Umokoro onomlingo



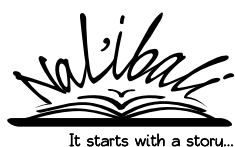
Wendy Hartmann  
Val Myburgh

The magic mokoro is one of ten stories specially written and illustrated for the new *Sunday Times Storytime* book which was created for South African children.

The first *Sunday Times* storybook was launched five years ago to allow children to experience the magic of stories, especially in their own languages. The *Sunday Times* distributed two million copies of the first book in all 11 languages free of charge to schools, libraries and reading clubs across the country.

The new *Sunday Times* storybook is available in English, Afrikaans, Sesotho, IsiXhosa and IsiZulu.

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Drive your  
imagination





Long ago, there was a wise and kind old woman. She lived on an island in the middle of the great Zambezi River.



When the people in the nearby village were hungry, she took them fish. They were thankful and invited her to stay and eat with them. But she did not.



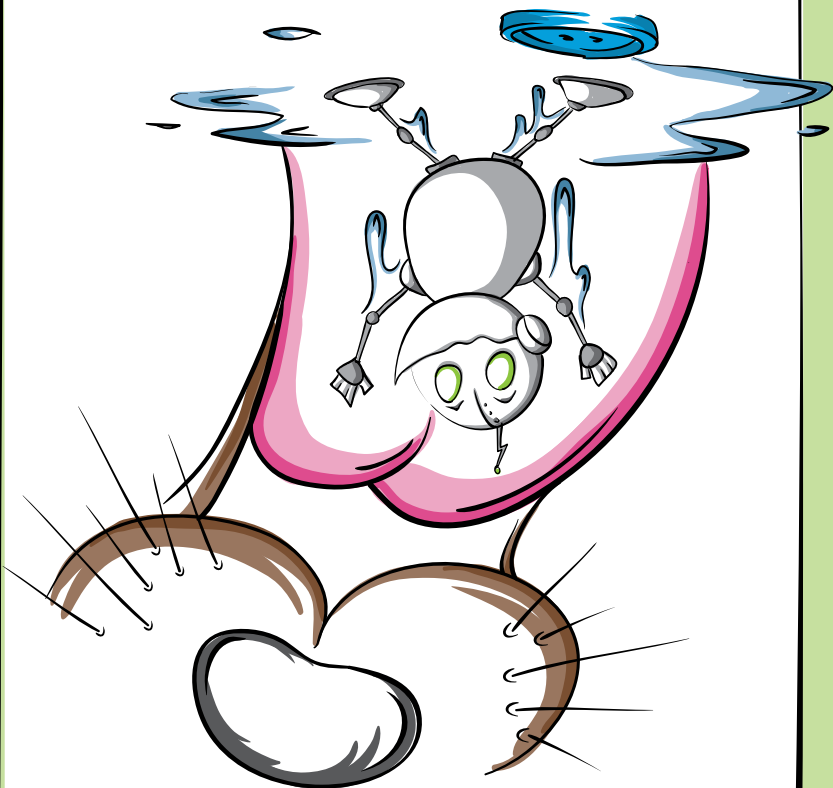
The mokoro took him to exactly the same spot. Then he said the rest of the words,  
*Mokoro, mokoro, here is my wish.*  
*I'll yourself up with just enough fish.*  
 There was a splash of silver and the fish jumped into the mokoro. More and more jumped in. Fish covered the chief's feet and he could not move.  
 What he had not done was give his thanks. So, no matter how he shouted to make them stop, the fish kept jumping in. Soon the mokoro was full.

Kulokhu lapho isalukazi siphindela emzini, sasingaphethe lutho. Wawungasekho umokoro. Satshela abantu ngokwakwehlele inkosi yabo. Ngenxa yokuthi isalukazi sasinomusa, sakhombisa abantu ukuthi elukwa kanjani amanethi ukuze bazidobele izinhlanzi zabo. Babonga kakhulu abantu.  
 Basaphila kahle kuze kube yimanje abantu basemzini. Sebebuswa yinkosi enomusa futhi ehlakaniphile. Sebeyakwazi ukuzidobela bese bedla izinhlanzi. Abadobi eziningi futhi bahlale babelana ngokudla kwabo nabanye abangenakudla okwanele.  
 Asizange saphinde sabonwa futhi isalukazi esihlakaniphile, kuze kube inamhlanje. Abantu bazitshela ukuthi, uselapho umokoro onomlingo, ngaphansi komfula.  
 Kanti nenkosi endala isadla izinhlanzi eyayizidobile kuze kube inamhlanje. Ayehli indunduma futhi isekuleso siqhingi esiphakathi komfula iZambezi.



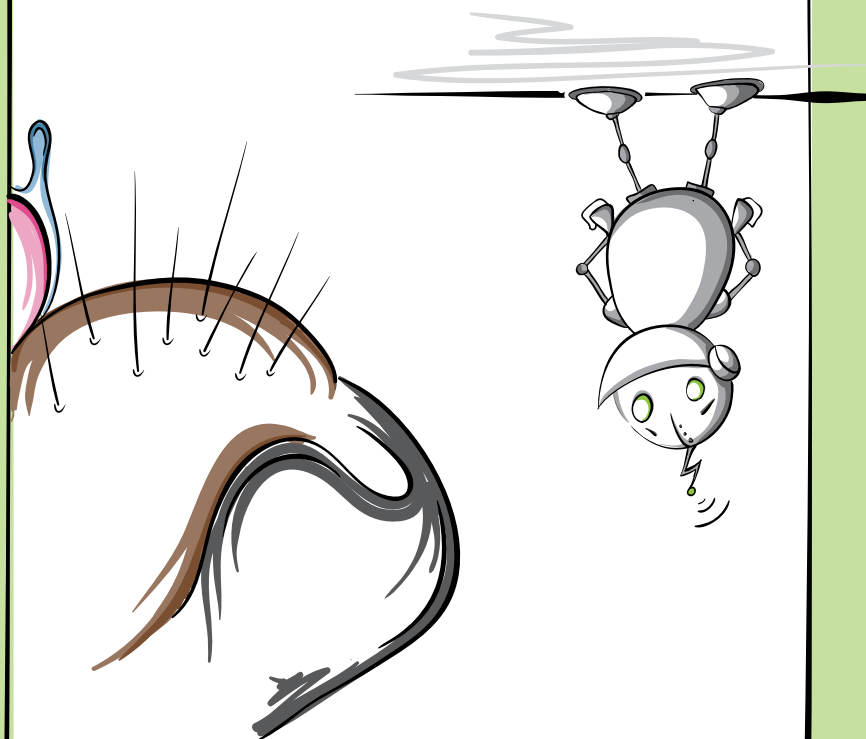


"Okungenani yena unobungani,"  
ezicabangela uTinny Tim.



"At least he's friendly," thought  
Tinny Tim.

Utinny Tim waqhubeka nokufuna  
umnikazi wenkinobho.  
"Wololo!"



"Whoa!"  
Tinny Tim carried on looking for  
the owner of the button.

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It starts with a story...

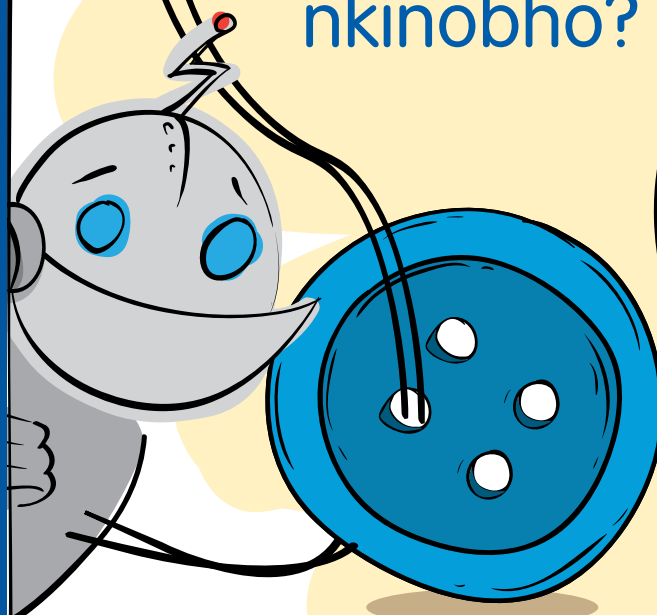
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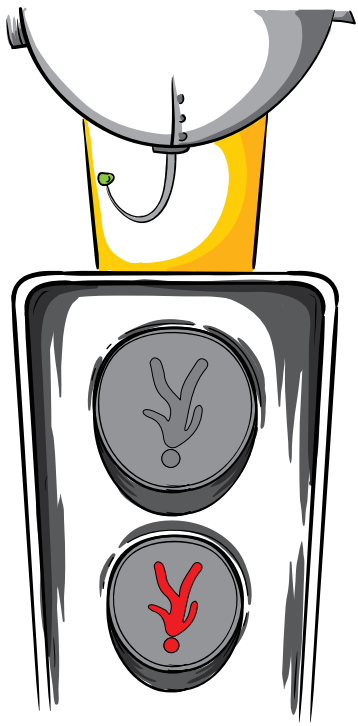
Whose  
button is this?

Ekabani le  
nkinobho?



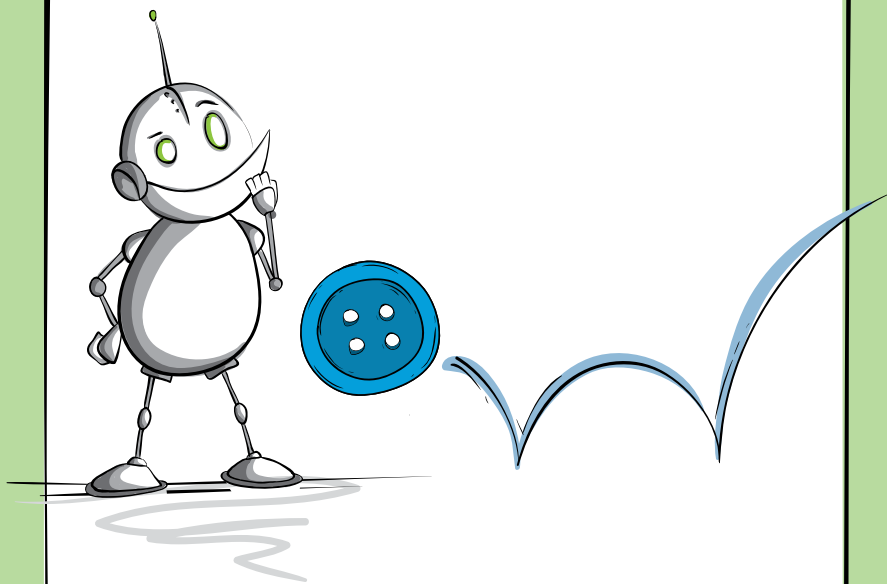
Paul Kennedy  
James Woolley  
Louise Gale

Yavele yabheja yabomvu.  
“Waze waluhlaza bo lo muntu,”  
ezicabangela uTinny Tim.



He just turned red.  
“What a rude person,” thought  
Tinny Tim.

Tinny Tim was standing on the  
side of the road when a button  
bounced his way.

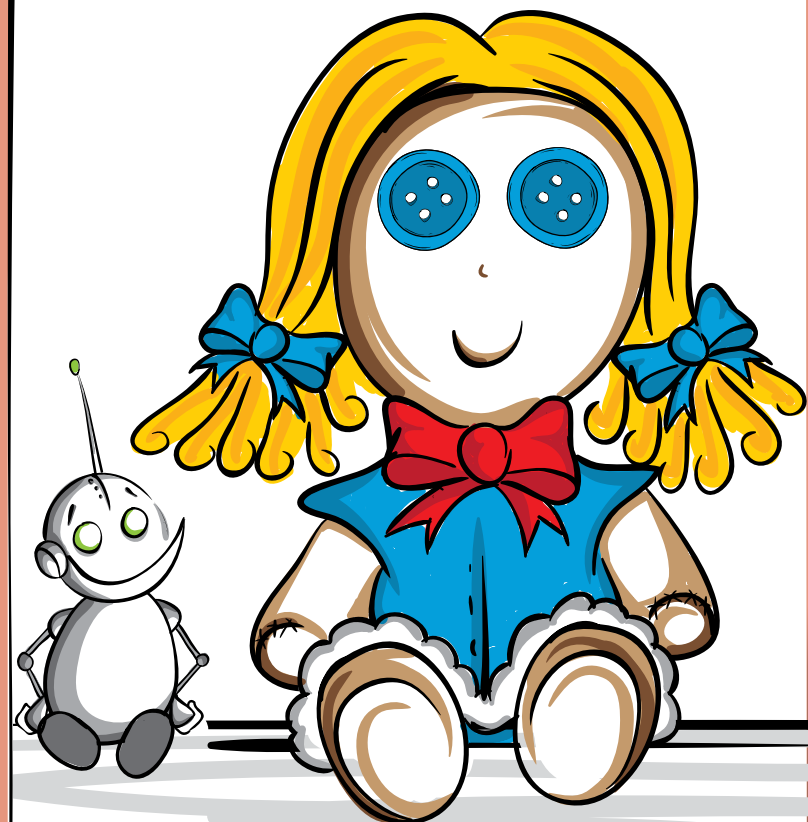


UTinny Tim wayemi eceleni  
komgwaqo ngesikhathi kuqathaka  
inkinobho iza ngakuye.

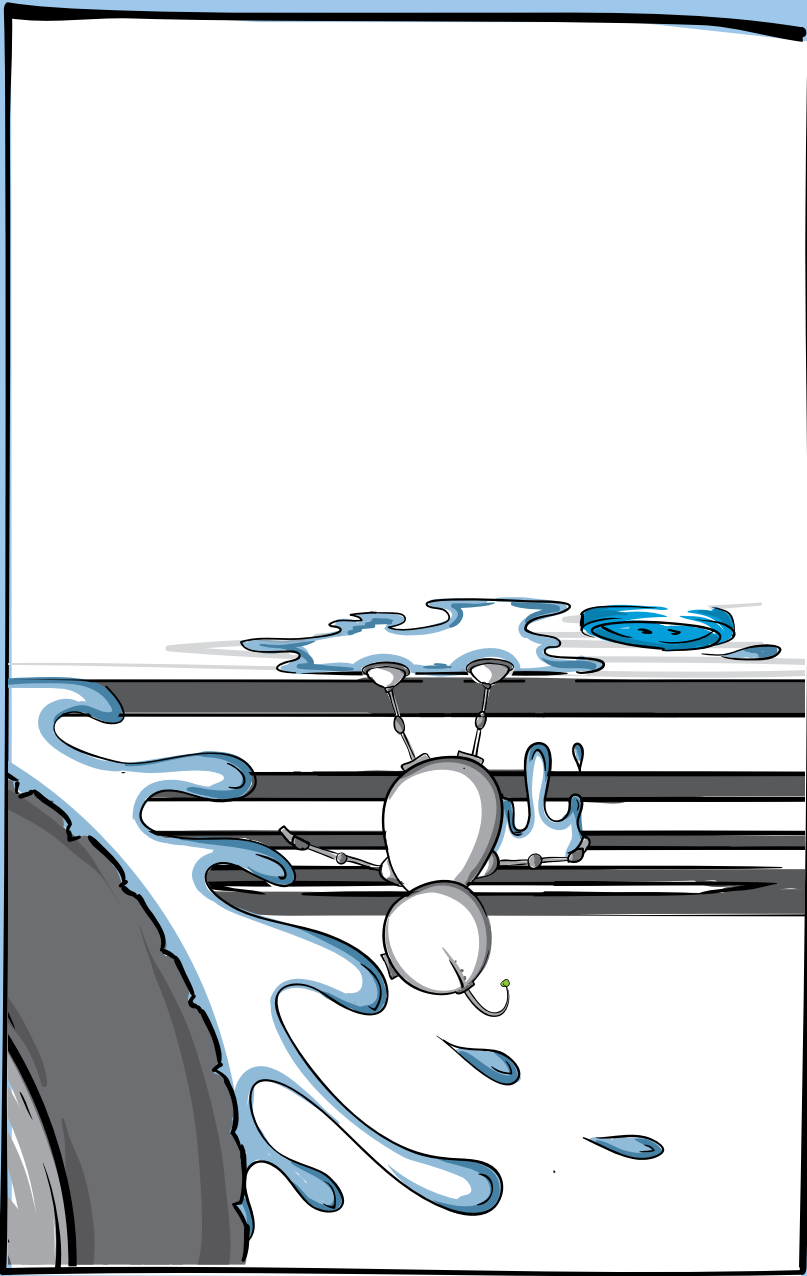
“Kumele ngiwelele ngaphesheya  
komgwaqo. Ngiqinisekile ukuthi  
inkinobho iqhamuka ngakhona.”  
PHAXAI

“That was close,” said Tinny Tim.  
He waited for the cars to pass  
before he carried on.

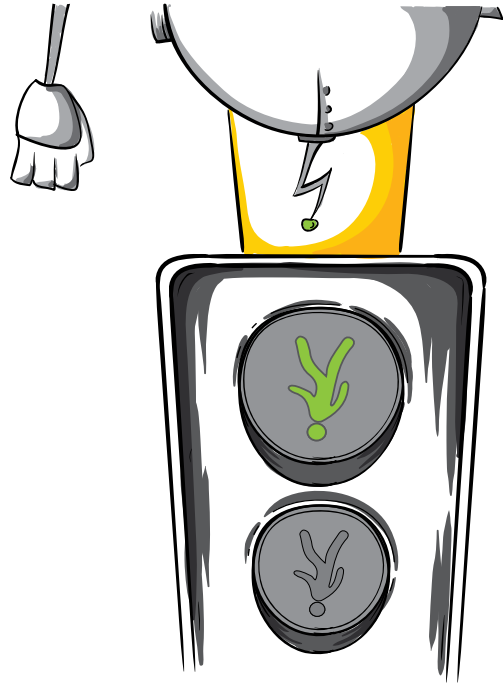
SPLASH!  
“I’ve got to get to the other side of  
the road. I’m sure that’s where this  
button comes from.”







“Sawubona, ngabe yinkinobho yakho le?” kubuza uTiny Tim. Ayizange ithi vu indoda eluhlaza okotshani.

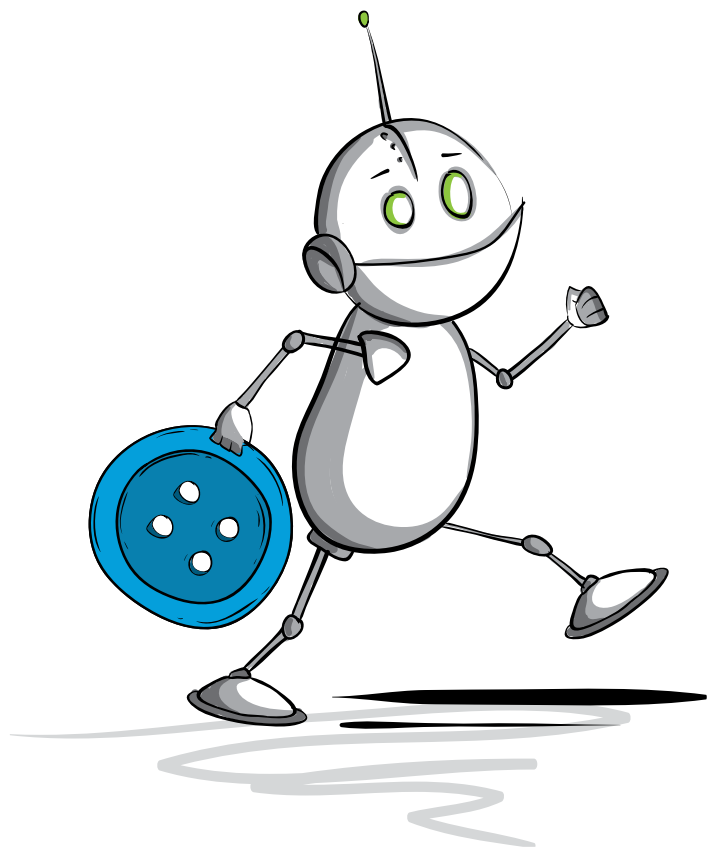


“Hey there, is this your button?” asked Tiny Tim. The green man said nothing.

“Thank you, little robot. Can we be friends?”

“Ngiyabonga, robhothi elincane. Singakwazi ukuba abangani bandla?”

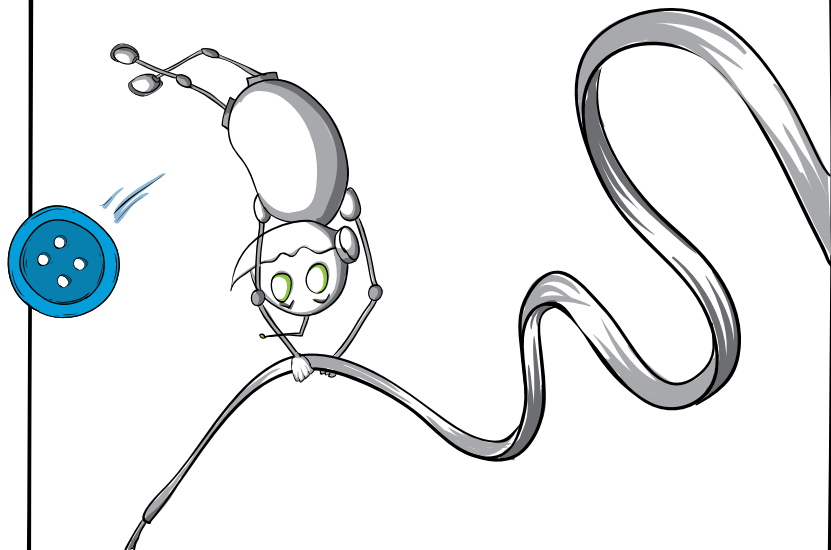
“I wonder where this comes from,” he said. He wanted to find out.



“Kazi iqhamukaphi,” kusho yena. Wayefuna ukuthola ngalokho.

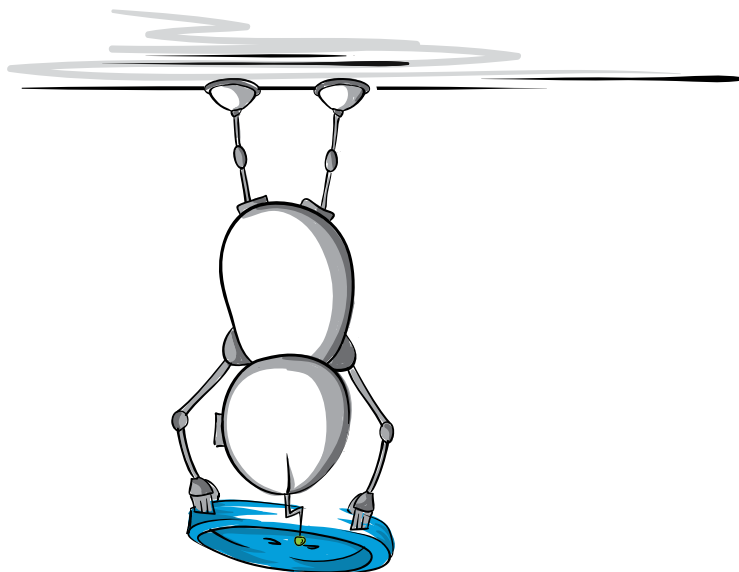


Wasinda ngokulambisa.  
 “Kuyesabeka la ngaphandle,”  
 kusho yena.



He made a lucky escape.  
 “It’s scary out here,” he said.

UTinny Tim wabona kukhona  
 umuntu ozayo. Mhlawumbe yilowo  
 muntu ayemfuna.  
 “Sawbona, ungubani?” kubuza yena.



Then Tinny Tim saw someone  
 coming. Maybe this was who he  
 was looking for.  
 “Hello, who are you?” he asked.

It was busy on the side of the road.  
 “Woah!”  
 Tinny Tim nearly got squashed!



Kwakuphithizela eceleni komgwaqo.  
 “Mamo!”  
 UTinny Tim ucishe washayiseka!

“I’m Ruby Rags,” said the someone.  
 “I think this is yours,” said Tinny Tim as  
 he gave her the button.

“NginguRuby Rags,” kusho lo muntu.  
 “Ngicabanga ukuthi ngokwakho  
 lokhu,” kusho uTinny Tim  
 emnika inkinobho.







Ngakusasa, sagibela umokoro sase sithi,  
*Mokoro, mokoro, nakehu engikucelayo.*  
*Hamba nami sehle nomfula sye endaweni enezinhlanzi.*  
 Umokoro wazihambela wehla nomfula. Inkosi  
 yalandela. Umokoro wama endaweni ethule  
 emanzini. Isalukazi sakhuluma futhi.  
*Mokoro, mokoro, nakehu engikucelayo.*  
*Gwalisa kume izinhlanzi ezanele.*

Umokoro wayihambisa endaweni efanayo. Yabe  
 seyisho nalawa amagama,  
*Mokoro, mokoro, nakehu engikucelayo.*  
*Gwalisa kume izinhlanzi ezanele.*  
 Kwabanika umbala osasileva izinhlanzi  
 zizingenela kumokoro. Zazingena zingeni.  
 Izinhlanzi zamboza izinyawo zenkosi yangabe  
 isakwazi ukunyakaza.  
 Inye into eyayingayenzanga, yayingabonganga.  
 Noma isimezeza kanjani ukuze zime, izinhlanzi  
 zaqhubeka nokuzingena. Kungaphelanga  
 sikhathi wase ugcele umokoro.

The next day, she stepped into her mokoro and said,  
*Mokoro, mokoro, here is my wish.*  
*Sail down the river to where there are fish.*  
 The mokoro moved itself into the water and sailed  
 down the river. The chief followed. The mokoro  
 stopped at a spot where the water was calm. Then the  
 old woman spoke again.  
*Mokoro, mokoro, here is my wish.*  
*Fill yourself up with just enough fish.*

This time, when the old woman returned to the village,  
 she had nothing with her. The magic mokoro was gone.  
 She told the people what had happened to their chief.  
 Then, because she was kind, she showed them how to  
 weave nets and catch their own fish. The people were  
 very grateful.

To this day, the villagers live happily. They now have a  
 kind and wise chief who rules them. They are able to  
 catch fish and feed themselves. They never take too  
 much and always share their food with others who do  
 not have enough.

To this day, the wise old woman has never been seen  
 again. As far as anyone knows, the magic mokoro is still  
 there, at the bottom of the river.

And to this day, the old chief is eating the fish he  
 caught. The pile never gets smaller and he is still on that  
 island in the middle of the Zambezi River.

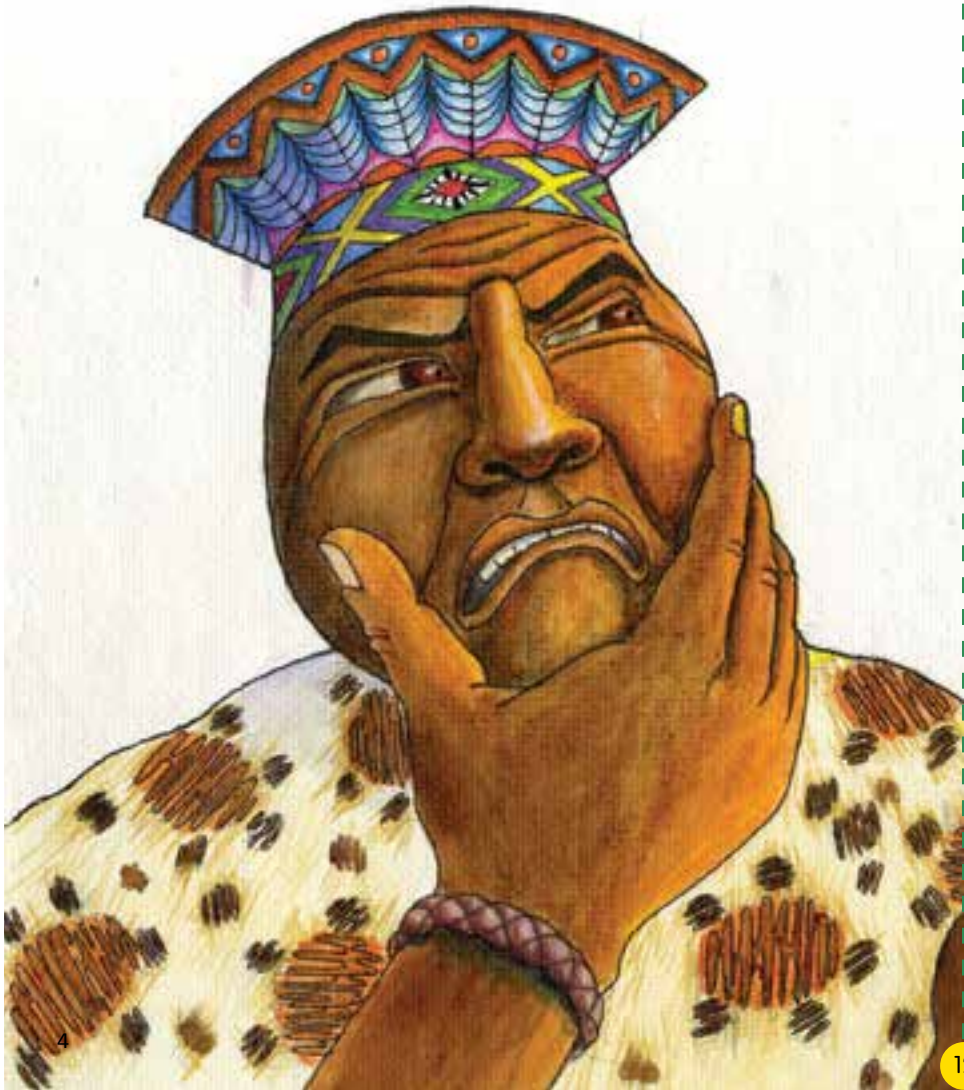


Endulo, kwakukhona isalukazi esihlakaniphile  
 efuthi esinomusa. Sasihlala esiqhingini  
 esiphakathi komfula iZambezi.



Sasihambisa izinhlanzi ziye kubantu basemzini  
 oseduze naso ngesikhathi bebulawa indlala. Basibonga  
 kakhulu ngalokhu base besicela ukuthi sihlale sidle  
 nabo. Kodwa asivumanga.





The chief of the village was a proud and greedy man. “Who are you?” he demanded. “Where do you come from? And why was I not served first?”



Wawusuzozika ngesikhathi kuqhamuka isalukazi. Sashaya izandla zaso kabili, sazibeka enhliziyweni yaso sase sibonga ngokugobisa ikhanda laso.

Umokoro wabuyela esiqhingini wathululela izinhlanzi nenkosi osebeni. Wase ujika, uya maphakathi nomfula ucwila kancane, kancane waze wayofika phansi.

“Uyabona-ke!” kusho isalukazi ngolaka. “Uzohlala kulesi siqhingi udle zonke lezi zinhlanzi ozidobile. Awuyi ndawo ungakayiqedi le ndunduma.”

The old woman just smiled, got into her mokoro and sailed back up the river.

This made the chief angry, so he followed her. He walked for many hours and eventually saw an island in the middle of the river. There, the old woman climbed out of the mokoro and went into her hut. He camped nearby to watch her.

Inkosi yalowo muzi yayiyindoda ezaziyo futhi enomhobholo.

“Ungubani wena?” ibuza ngenkani. “Uqhamukaphi? Futhi kungani kungaphakelwanga mina kugala?”

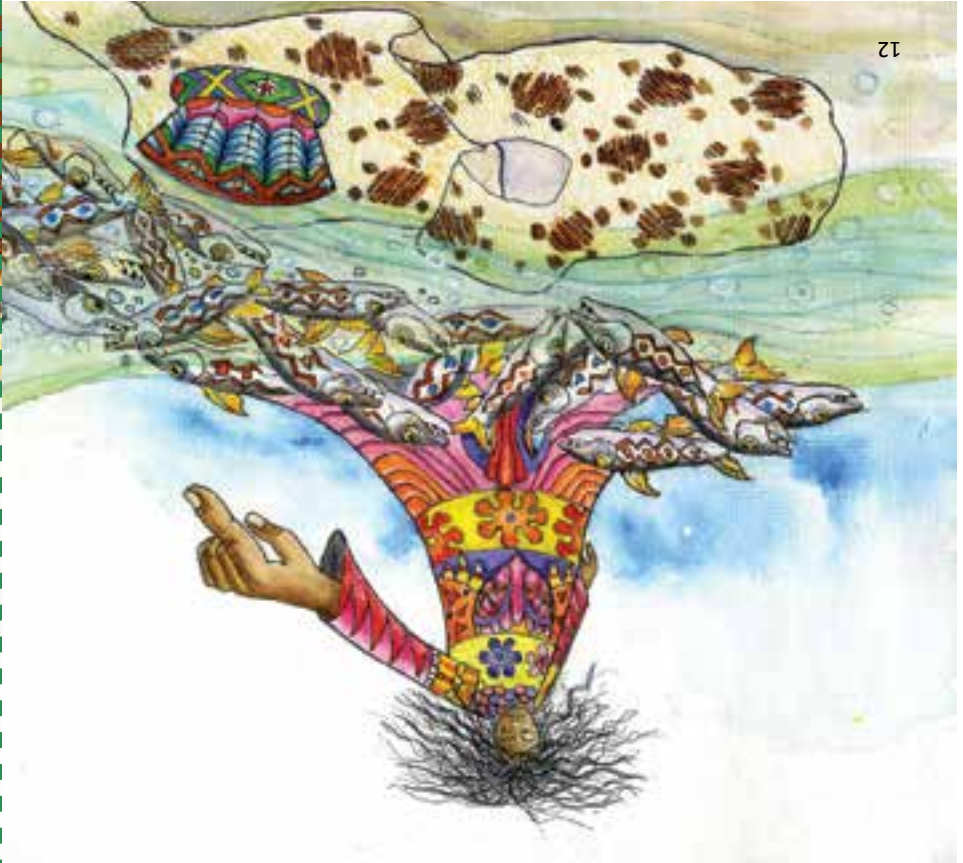
Isalukazi savele samamatheka nje, sangena kumokoro, (okusasikebhe) waso sahamba senyuka nomfula.

Lokhu kwayithukuthelisa inkosi, yase isilandela. Yahamba amahora amaningi yaze yagcina seyibona isiqhingini esiphakathi nomfula. Yabona isalukazi sehla kumokoro siyongena eqhugwaneni laso. Yahlala eduze yasibuka.

It was about to sink when the old woman appeared. She clapped her hands twice, held them to her heart and bowed her head in thanks.

The mokoro sailed back to the island and emptied the fish and the chief on the bank. Then it turned, moved to the middle of the river and slowly sank to the bottom.

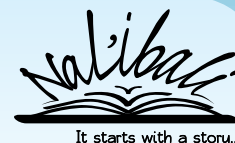
“You!” said the old woman angrily. “You will remain on this island and eat all the fish you have caught. You will not leave here until the pile is gone.”





# Tortoise takes a taxi

By Kai Tuomi ★ Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood



Nkululeko and his mama and papa are tortoises. They live together at the bottom of a garden.

Now, tortoises don't need houses like we do because they live in their shells. And the other thing you may know about tortoises, is that they are very, very slow.



Every night, Nkululeko and his mama and papa go to bed very slowly by pulling their legs and heads inside their shells. And every morning, they wake up very slowly too. It is usually about ten o'clock when they finally pop out of their shells and have a delicious breakfast of flowers and leaves.

One morning Papa leaned over to Mama and said, "Isn't it a lovely day to do nothing? It's just a pity about Nkululeko, he's always rushing about."

Nkululeko was very fast for a tortoise. On this morning, he was exploring the bushes on the far side of the garden. His parents shook their heads, but Nkululeko was too busy playing in a big pile of crunchy leaves to notice.

Nkululeko saw something shiny in the leaf pile. It was a big gold coin. "It's money!" he said with a smile. "I'm going to use it to go on an adventure."

And so Nkululeko began to walk. He walked through the garden and across the lawn, until he came to the old gate that led onto the street. He crept underneath it.

The street was busy. He walked along the pavement and tried not to get trampled by all the people rushing about. He stopped at the corner and caught his breath. It was then that Nkululeko saw something wonderful.

In a small parking lot, big taxis were picking people up and driving off to what sounded like the most marvellous places – the city, the beach, the mountain. Nkululeko walked across the street to the parking lot.

He went up to the first big taxi and said in his quiet voice, "Hello, I'd like to see the city, or the beach, or even the mountain. Could you help me?"

The taxi driver was young and tall. He leaned down and looked at the little tortoise who was holding out a big gold coin. The driver laughed. "This tortoise wants a taxi. How silly!" he said. "Whoever heard of such a thing?"

Nkululeko dropped his head sadly and started to walk away. Just then, somebody spoke. "I'll take you," said the voice.

Nkululeko looked up and saw an old man standing in front of his taxi.

"Climb aboard, young tortoise," said the old man, smiling, "and I'll show you everything."

Nkululeko smiled broadly and walked up to the taxi. The old man picked him up and put him on the seat.

Nkululeko strained his head to look out of the taxi's window, but it was too high up for him. "Let's just get you some cushions out of the boot so that you can sit up higher and see better," said the old man.

And then they were off, driving through streets filled with hooting cars and people rushing about. The old man talked as he drove. He told Nkululeko that his name Bra Will, and that he had been driving taxis for fifty years.

"My papa is already eighty years old, Bra Will. Tortoises live a very long time, you know," explained Nkululeko.

Bra Will nodded. Outside, the houses were getting bigger. Bra Will said that they would soon be in the city.

"Why do you want to see all these places?" Bra Will asked.

"Well," said Nkululeko, "tortoises move very slowly and sometimes I get bored just walking around the garden. I want adventure!"

There was a twinkle in Bra Will's eye. "I understand," he said.

The city was big and noisy. Skyscrapers climbed up into the clouds. There were people and cars everywhere and there seemed to be so much noise!



"This is amazing," said Nkululeko.

"This is nothing," said Bra Will, "wait until you see the beach. This city is too loud for me, but the beach, now that's amazing."

And so they left the city.

"Open the window," said Bra Will, "then you will smell the sea."

Nkululeko rolled the window down very slowly. "It smells all salty," he said, smiling.

As they came around a corner something large and blue stretched before them. "What is that?" asked Nkululeko with his mouth hanging open.

"That's the sea," said Bra Will, laughing.

"It's amazing," said Nkululeko.



Continued on page 15.





# UFudu ugibela itekisi

NguKai Tuomi ★ Imifanekiso nguJiggs Snaddon-Wood

Ikhona  
lendaba

UNkululeko, nonina noyise babeyizimfudu. Bebehlala ndawonye ezansi nengadi. Phela, izimfudu azizidingi izindlu njengami nawe, ngoba zihlala emagobolondweni azo. Kanti enye into ngezimfudu ukuthi izinto zizenza kancane, ngokutotoba okukhulu.



Ebusuku, uNkululeko nonina noyise base beyolala, nalokho bekwenza kancane, ngokungenisa imilenze yabo namakhanda abo phakathi kwamagobolondo abo. Ekuseni, babevuka kancane, kancane, futhi, kuvame ukuba kuthi ezikhathini zehora leshumi kube yilapho bekipha khona amakhanda abo emagobolondweni, bese bedla isidlo sasekuseni. Isidlo sasekuseni kwakuba yizimbali namaqabunga.

Ngelinye ilanga ekuseni, uBaba watshekela kuMama wase ethi, “Ingabe akulona kodwa usuku oluhle lokuthi sihlale nje singenzi lutho? Ngeshwa-ke uNkululeko uhlale eshesha, eyaluza yonke indawo.”

UNkululeko wayeshesha kakhulu kunezinye izimfudu. Wayehlola lokho okwenzeka ezihlahleni kolunye uhlangathi olungaleya nengadi. Abazali bakhe banikina amakhanda, kodwa wayematasatasa kakhulu edlala engqumbini yamaqabunga afohlozelayo ukuthi angababona.

UNkululeko wabona okuthile okucwebelayo engqumbini yamaqabunga. Kwakuwuhlamvu lwemali olukhulu, olusagolide. “Yimali!” kusho yena emamatheka. “Ngizoyokwenza ngalo okuthile okungejwayelekile nje.”

Waqala-ke ukuhamba. Wahamba wadabula ingadi wase enqamula igceke elinotshani, waze wayofika esangweni elidala elaliyongena emgwaqweni. Wachusha ngaphansi kwalo.

Umgwaqo wawunobuyaluyalu. Wahamba kuphevementi wase ezama ukuba anganyathelwa ngabantu ababephuthuma. Wama ekhoni wabamba umoya. Yilapho-ke uNkululeko abona khona into ethile eyisimanga.

Endaweni yokupaka encane nje, amatekisi amakhulu ayethatha abantu bese ehamba nabo ebayisa ezindaweni okwakuzwakala sengathi ziyisimanga kakhulu – edolobheni, ebhishi, kanye nasezintabeni. UNkululeko wawela umgwaqo waya endaweni yokupaka.

Waya etekisini lokuqala elikhulu wabe esethi ngezwi lakhe elisholo phansi, “Sawubona, ngingathanda ukubona idolobha, noma ibhishi, ngisho nentaba imbala. Uthi ungakwazi nje ukungisiza?”

Umsheyeli wetekisi wayesemusha nje, emude. Wagoba wase ebuka ufudu oluncane oluphethe uhlamvu lwemali olukhulu olusagolide. Umsheyeli wahleka. “Lolu fudu lufuna itekisi. Ubuwula obunjel!” kusho yena. “Ubani kodwa owake wezwa into efana nale?”

UNkululeko wagebisa ikhanda ngokudangala waqala ukuhamba esuka lapho. Kusenjalo, kwaba khona umuntu okhulumayo. “Ngizokuhambisa,” kusho izwi.

UNkululeko waphakamisa ikhanda wabona ikhehla elimi phambi kwetekisi lakhe.

“Gibela fudu oluncane,” kusho ikhehla, limamatheka, “ngizokubonisa yonke into.”

UNkululeko wamamatheka kakhulu, wase eya etekisini. Ikhehla lamqokula lambeka esihlalweni.

Yaba buhlungu intamo kaNkululeko ezama ukulunguza ngefasitela letekisi, kodwa laliphezulu kakhulu kuye. “Ake sikutholele amakhushini ebhuthini, ukuze ukwazi ukuhlalela phezu, ukwazi ukubona kangcono,” kusho ikhehla.

Base beyishaya izula, beshayela emigwaqweni egcwele izimoto ezishaya amahuthi nabantu abaphithizelayo. Ikhehla lalikhuluma ngenkathi lishayela. Latshele uNkululeko ukuthi lalinguBra Will, nokuthi lase lishayele amatekisi iminyaka engamashumi amahlanu.

“Ubaba useneminyaka yobudala engamashumi ayisishiyagalombili, Bra Will. Thina zimfudu siphila isikhathi eside kakhulu,” kuchaza uNkululeko.

UBra Will wanqekuzisa ikhanda. Ngaphandle izindlu zaziya ngokuba nkulu. UBra Will wathi sebezofika edolobheni.

“Kungani ufuna ukubona zonke lezi zindawo?” kubuza uBra Will.

“Empeleni,” kusho uNkululeko, “izimfudu zihamba kancane, futhi ngike ngibe nesithukuthezi ngokulokhu ngihamba ngizungeza engadini nje. Bengifuna ukuba nohambo olunokungejwayelekile!”

Kwaba nenhlansana esweni likaBra Will. “Ngiyakuqonda lokho,” kusho yena.

Idolobha lalilikhulu, kunomsindo. Izakhiwo ezinde zaziphikelele emafini. Kwakunabantu nezimoto yonke indawo, futhi kwakungathi kunomsindo omkhulu kakhulu!



“Kuyinqaba-ke lokhu,” kusho uNkululeko.

“Akulutho lokhu,” kusho uBra Will, “Yima wena uze ubone ebhishi. Kunomsindo kakhulu lapha edolobheni, kodwa khona kuyamangaza.”

Base belishiya idolobha.

“Vula ifasitela,” kusho uBra Will, “uzobe usukwazi ukuhogela ulwandle.”

UNkululeko wehlisa ifasitela kancane, kancane ngempela. “Kunuka usawoti nje,” kusho yena, emamatheka. “Ake ubheke lokhuya.”

Ngesikhathi bejika ekhoni kwakukhona into ebanzi, eluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka eyayelulekile phambi kwabo. “Yini leya?” kubuza uNkululeko, ekhexe umlomo.

“Ulwandle,” kusho uBra Will, ehleka.

“Kuyamangaza lokhu,” kusho uNkululeko.

★ Iqhubeka ekhasini le-15.

From page 13. ★

The taxi pulled into a small parking lot next to a long stretch of white sand that ran down to the sea.

"And this is the beach," said Bra Will. "Why don't we stop here for a moment and walk on the soft sand."

Bra Will helped Nkululeko onto the beach. Around him people were playing or lying in the sun. It was very hot. Nkululeko crawled around slowly, waded in the shallow water, and looked at all the pretty shells on the beach.



Next, it was time to go to the mountain. Nkululeko had seen the mountain from his garden, but he'd never ACTUALLY been to the mountain. It was a steep drive up from the beach. It was very windy on the mountain. Nkululeko even saw a man lose his hat to the wind!

When the taxi finally stopped, Nkululeko climbed out and gasped. He could see the whole city from up here. He could see the sea and the beach and even his little home in the garden. He thought about his mama and papa.

"This is the most beautiful place, Bra Will," said the tortoise, "and it has been such an adventure driving around with you, but I think it's time I went home to my mama and papa."

Bra Will winked and drove them back to the taxi rank. Nkululeko thanked him and pulled out the gold coin from his shell.

Bra Will shook his head and said, "You keep your money, Nkululeko. It was a pleasure to drive you around. Your happiness was payment enough for me."

Nkululeko waved goodbye and started the slow walk home. On the way, he passed a fruit seller and used the gold coin to buy a box of ripe strawberries, which he carried home on his back. It was getting dark when he found his way into the garden. His mama and papa were waiting for him.

"Where have you been?" asked Papa. "We were worried sick."

Nkululeko gave them each a big hug. They shared the strawberries and he told his parents all about his adventure in the taxi.

"That sounds fantastic," said Mama, "but I'm very happy that you're home, Nkululeko."

"Me too," he said. "You know I've been all over now – north, south, east and west, but out of all the places ... home is best."

With that he tucked his head and legs into his shell and fell fast asleep.

Kusuka ekhasini le-14. ★

Itekisi layoma endaweni yokupaka encane, eduze kwendawo ebanzi enesihlabathi esimhlophe eyehlela olwandle.

"Kusebhishi-ke lapha," kusho uBra Will. "Ake sime lapha okwesikhashana bese sihamba esihlabathini esithambile."

UBra Will welekelela uNkululeko ngokumbeka ebhishi. Eduze kwakhe kwakunabantu abadlalayo noma abethamele ilanga. Kwakushisa kakhulu. UNkululeko wakhasa ezungeza kancane, wagwedla emanzini angashonile, elokhu ebuka wonke amagobolondo amahle ayesebhishi.



Okulandelayo kwaba yisikhathi sokuya entabeni. UNkululeko wayeyibonile intaba esengadini yakubo, kodwa wayengakaze afike NGEMPELA entabeni. Kwakukhuphukela kakhulu ukushayela sekusukwa ebhishi. Kwakunomoya omkhulu phezulu entabeni. UNkululeko wabona nendoda ilahlekelwa isigqoko sayo esapheshulwa umoya!

Ekugcineni lapho selima itekisi, uNkululeko waphuma eshefuzela. Wayekwazi ukubona idolobha lonke eselaphaya phezulu. Wayekwazi ukubona ulwandle nebhishi kanye nekhaya lakubo elincane laphaya engadini. Wacabanga ngoMama noBaba.

"Lena indawo enhle kakhulu, Bra Will," kusho ufudu, "futhi ukuhamba nawe ngemoto kube yinto engingenakuyikhohlwa; kodwa ngibona ukuthi sekuyisikhathi sokuthi ngiye ekhaya kuMama noBaba."

UBra Will wacifa ihlo wase eshayela, bebuyela erenkini yamatekisi. UNkululeko wambonga, wakhipha uhlamvu lwakhe lwemali esagolide egobolondweni lakhe.

UBra Will wanikina ikhanda wathi, "Gcina imali yakho, Nkululeko. Bekumnandi ukushayela ngikuhambisa ezindaweni ezahlukeni. Injabulo yakho yiyo ebe yiholo elanele kimi."

UNkululeko wathathaza evalelisa, wase eqala ukutotoba eya ekhaya. Endleleni, wedlula umuntu othengisa izithelo wase esebenzisa uhlamvu lwakhe lwemali esagolide ukuze athenge ibhokisi lamastrobheri avuthiwe, alithwala ngegobolondo lakhe waya nalo ekhaya. Kwase kuhlwa ngesikhathi ethola indlela engenela engadini. Wayelindwe uMama noBaba wakhe.

"Kade ukuphi?" kubuza uBaba. "Bese sikhathazeke kabi."

UNkululeko wabawola kakhulu ngamunye. Babelana ngamastrobheri, wase exoxela abazali bakhe konke ngohambo oluyisimanga ngetekisi.

"Kuzwakala kumnandi lokho," kusho uMama, "kodwa mina ngiyajabula ngoba ususekhaya, Nkululeko."

"Nami futhi," kusho yena. "Uyazi, sengiye ezindaweni zonke manje – enyakatho, eningizimu, empumalanga nasentshonalanga kodwa ezindaweni zonke ... ayikho indawo edlula ikhaya."

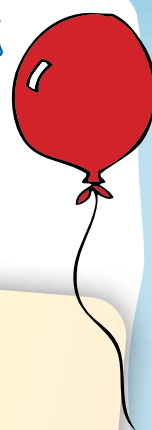
Ngemva kokusho njalo wangenisa ikhanda lakhe nemilenze yakhe ngaphakathi kwegobolondo lakhe wase ezumeke walala wathi zwi.



**★ Use your imagination to complete this story.**



★ **Sebenzisa umqondo wakho ukuze uqedele le ndaba.**



Early one rainy morning, David woke up to the sound of “miaou, miaou, miaou” outside his bedroom window. He ran and woke up his dad and together they went outside to look. They saw a tiny, thin, black kitten hiding in a tree.

"She looks very scared and weak," said David.

The kitten looked at David and miaowed even louder.

"I think she might be hurt," said David's dad. "Let's get a ladder and ..."

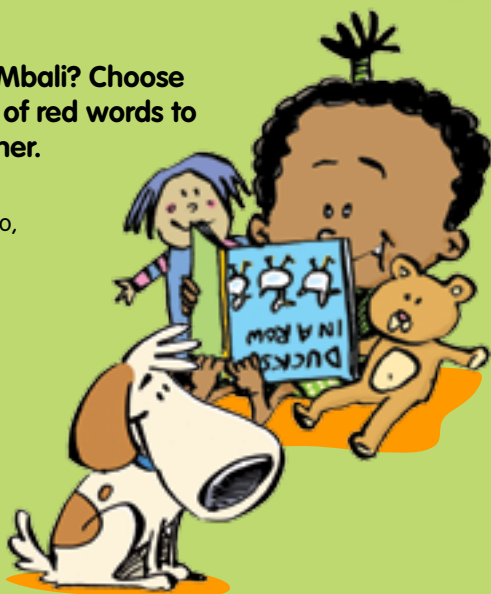
Ekuseni kakhulu ngosuku olwalunemvula, uDavid wavuswa umsindo othi “mnyawu, mnyawu, mnyawu” ngaphandle kwefasitela lakhe lasekameleni. Wagijima wavusa ubaba wakhe base bephuma bonke beyobheka. Babona izinyane lekati elincane, elizacile, elimnyama elicashe esihlahleni.

"Libukeka lethukile futhi libuthakathaka," kusho uDavid. Izinyane lekati labuka uDavid.

"Ngcabanga ukuthi kungenzeka ukuthi..."

"Ngcabanga ukuthi kungenzeka ukuthi lilimele," kusho ubaba kaDavid. "Ake sithole isitebhisi bese ..."

Mbali is **six/two** years old and she is Neo's little sister. She lives with Neo, Gogo, her mom and her dad, so there's always someone who can read to her! Mbali loves dressing up and playing with her teddy bear. Books with nursery rhymes in them are her favourite, but she also enjoys looking at her **brother's/sister's toys/books** and pretending to read them. In fact, you will often find Mbali "reading" to her teddy bear or to Bella's dog, **Noodle/Milo!**



UMBali uneminyaka **eyisithupha/emibili** futhi ungudadewabo kaNeo omncane. Uhlala noNeo, noGogo, unina kanye noyise, ngakho kuhlale kukhona umuntu ongamfundela! UMBali uyathanda ukugqokisa kanye nokudlala nothedi bakhe. Izincwadi ezinemilolozelo uzithanda kakhulu, uyathanda ukubuka **amathoyizi/izincwadi zikamfowabo/zikadadewabo** abese enza sengathi uyazifunda. Empeleni, isikhatshi esiningi uthola uMBali "efundela" othedi bakhe nomainja kaBella, **uNoodle/uMilo!**

**Answers:** two, brother's, books, Noodle  
**izimpendulo:** emibili, zikamfowabo, izincwadi, uNoodle

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