



Tell a story with us!

Welcome to your special Heritage Day edition of the Nal'ibali supplement! On 24 September each year, as South Africans it's time to stop and think about who we are as a nation, where we have come from and we are going. An important part of who we are is the languages we speak and the stories that have been told to us and the ones we tell.

Storytelling is central to our heritage as South Africans, Africans and human beings. As human beings we use stories to remember and to make sense of our lives. We tell ourselves stories and we tell each other about our lives using the story form. So, because telling and remembering stories is so easy for us, we can use stories

to connect our children to their languages, culture and the generations that have come before us. And what's more, as we share and tell stories, we inspire children to want to tell stories themselves – and this is where the literacy magic begins...

Share the story magic

This Heritage Day, Nal'ibali makes it easy for all of us to share the magic of a good story. Read one of Nelson Mandela's favourite stories *The Snake Chief* on pages 3 and 5 and then share it with the children in your life – your own children or grandchildren, or the children who live in your street or attend your reading club.

Tell the story on 24 September and then challenge your children to find someone else to tell it to. Pass the story along – and find new ones to tell too. Together, let's spark an excitement for stories and storytelling.

Win with Nal'ibali!

Send us photos of your Heritage Day storytelling or write to us and tell us about it and you could win a storybook hamper. Send your letters to letters@nalibali.org or Nal'ibali, PO Box 1654, Saxonwold, 2132 and post your photos on www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA
Closing date: 24 October 2012.



info@nalibali.org



Wina noNal'ibali!

Sithumeleleni izithombe zokuxoxa kwenu izindaba ngoSuku LwamaGugu noma nisibhalele nisixoxele ngakho ukuze nibe sethubeni lokuwina ihempu yencwadi yezindaba. Thumelani izincwadi zenu ku-letters@nalibali.org noma ku-Nal'ibali, PO Box 1654, Saxonwold, 2132 bese nifaka nezithombe zenu ku-www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA
Usuku lokuvala: Umhla zingama-24 Okthoba 2012.

Xoxa nathi indaba!

Siyakwemukela esithasiselweni esikhethekile soSuku LwamaGugu sakwaNal'ibali! Minyaka yonke mhla zingama-24 Septhemba kuba yisikhathi sokuthi sime, sicabange ngokuthi singobani, siqhamukaphi nokuthi siyaphi njengesizwe saseNingizimu Afrika. Inxenye ebalulekile yokuthi singobani yizilimi esizikhulumayo nezindaba esizixoxelwe kanye nalezo esizixoxayo.

Ukuxoxa izindaba kuyinqikithi yamagugu ethu njengabantu baseNingizimu Afrika, abantu base-Afrika nabantu phaqa. Njengoba singabantu sisebenzisa izindaba ukukhumbula kanye nokwenza ukuthi izimpilo zethu zenze umqondo. Sizixoxela izindaba futhi sixoxelana izindaba ngezimpilo zethu sisebenzisa indaba. Ngenxa yokuthi ukuxoxa nokukhumbula izindaba kulula kithi, sisebenzisa izindaba ukuze sihlanganise izingane zethu nolimi lwazo, amasiko azo kanye nezizukulwane ebezikhona ngaphambi kwethu. Okunye futhi ukuthi ngesikhathi sabelana futhi sixoxa

izindaba sifaka izingane intshisekelo yokuthi zifune ukuxoxa izindaba nazo – futhi yilapha lapho kuqala khona umlingo wokwazi ukufunda nokubhala...

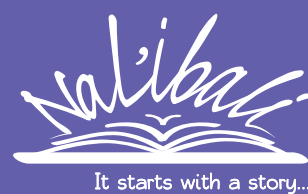
Yabelana ngomlingo wezindaba

Ngalolu Suku LwamaGugu, uNal'ibali wenza kube lula kithi sonke ukwabelana ngomlingo wendaba emnandi. Funda enye yezindaba ezithandwa uNelson Mandela ethi-*Inkosi eyayiyinyoka* ekhasini lesi-3 nele-5 bese wabelana ngayo nezingane ezisempilweni yakho - izingane zakho noma abazukululo bakho, noma izingane ezihlala emgwaqweni okuwona noma ezihlanganyela ethimbeni lokufunda lakho.

Xoxa indaba mhla ka-24 Septhemba bese uphonsela izingane zakho inselele yokuthi zithole omunye umuntu ezingamxoxela yona. Dlulisani indaba – bese niqhala nezintsha eningazixoxa. Ake sokhele isasasa lezindaba nokuxoxa izindaba ndawonye.

Celebrating our shared heritage. It starts with a story...

Ukugubha amagugu ethu esabelana ngawo.
Kuqala ngendaba exoxwayo...



Get story active!

The Snake Chief is a story that has been told in different ways over time in South Africa and also in other parts of Africa. It has all the elements of an exciting story: a mother's love, a daughter's steadfastness and an evil snake!

Read the story, on pages 3 and 5 of this supplement a few times and then retell it in your own way to your children. Encourage them to participate by asking questions like, 'And do you know what happened next?' and 'So what do you think Nandi did?'

Once you know the story well and have told it a few times, add new and interesting details of your own! This will encourage your listeners to continue using their imaginations and will deepen their understanding of the story.

Here are some activity ideas for you to try out.

If you have 10 minutes...

- ★ With your children, talk about how all people make errors in judgement and share examples of when you have done this. Ask them to think of times when they made mistakes like this. Together discuss how Nandi made a mistake in the story.

If you have 30 minutes...

- ★ Encourage your children to draw a picture of a scene from the story. Help younger children write about the scene by writing the words they tell you. Let older children try writing a paragraph about their picture on their own. If you're at a reading club, display the pictures and writing and encourage the children to read each other's writing.
- ★ Retell the story in a story circle. You can start the story and then ask the person on your right to continue it. Give everyone in the circle a chance to tell part of the story.

If you have one hour...

- ★ With your children, use thin cardboard (like the kind you find on a cereal box), crayons and scissors to draw and cut out pictures of Nandi, her daughter, the snake and the chief's son. Paste them on the top of thin sticks and then use them as puppets to retell the story.
- ★ Follow the instructions at the bottom of the page to make story cards. Older children can use the cards to read the story on their own and to younger children.

Yenza indaba ihlabe umxhwele!

Inkosi eyayiyinyoka yindaba eseyixoxwe ngezindlela ezahlukene ekuhambeni kwesikhathi eNingizimu Afrika kanye nakwezinye izingxenywe ze-Afrika. Inawo wonke umsuka wendaba ehlabu umxhwele: uthando lukamama, ukubambelela kwendodakazi kanye nenyoka ekhohlakele!

Funda kaningana indaba ekhasini lesi-3 nele-5 kulesi sithasiselo bese uyixoxela izingane zakho ngendlela yakho. Zigqugquzele ukuthi zibambe iqhaza ngokubuza imibuzo efana nokuthi, 'Ngabe niyazi ukuthi kwenzekani emva kwalokho?' nokuthi 'Nicabanga ukuthi wenzani uNandi?' Uma seniyazi kahle indaba futhi seniyixoxe izikhathi eziningana, faka okwakho okuthile okuhlaba umxhwele! Lokhu kuzogqugquzela abakulalele ukuthi baqhubeke nokuzicabangela ngokuthile kanye nokugxilisa ukuqonda kwabo indaba. Nansi eminye imiqondo yemisebenzi eningazama ukuyenza.

Uma ninemizuzu eyi-10...

- ★ Xoxani nezingane zakho ukuthi bonke abantu bahluleka kanjani ukubhekelela isimo esithile bese nabelana ngezibonelo zokwenza kwakho lokhu. Zicele ukuthi zicabange izikhathi lapho zenze khona amaphutha afana nalawa. Xoxani nonke ngendlela uNandi enze ngayo iphutha endabeni.

Uma ninemizuzu engama-30...

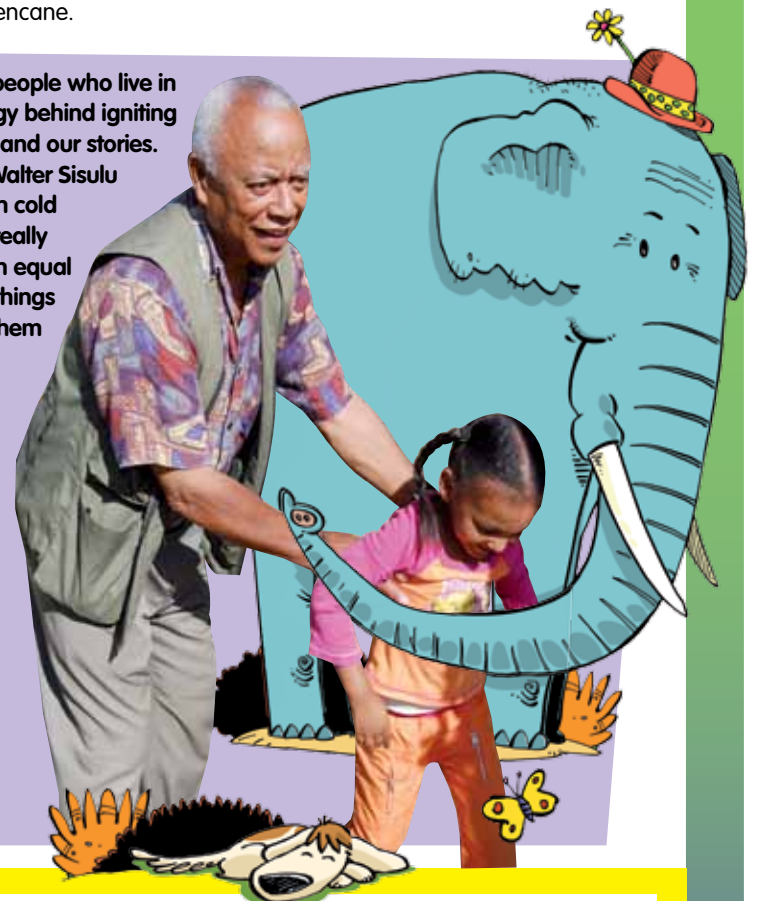
- ★ Gqugquzela izingane zakho ukuthi zidwebe isithombe senkundla yendaba eziyithandile. Siza izingane zakho ezincane ukuthi zibhale ngenkundla ngokubhala amagama ezikutshela wona. Vumela izingane ezindadlana ukuthi zizame ukuzibhalela isigaba mayelana nesithombe sazo ngokwazo. Uma nisethimbeni lokufunda, chomani izithombe nokubhaliwe bese nigqugquzela izingane ukuthi zifunde umbhalo womunye nomunye.
- ★ Phindani nixoxe indaba ekoneni lezindaba. Ungaqala indaba bese ucela umuntu okwesokudla sakho ukuthi aqhubeke nendaba. Nikezani wonke umuntu osesikokeleni ukuthi axoxe ingxenywe yendaba.

Uma unehora...

- ★ Sebenzisani ikhalibhothi elincane nezingane zakho (elifana nenhlobo eniyithola kumabhokisi esiriyeli), amakhrayoni nezikele ukudweba nokusika izithombe zikaNandi, indodakazi yakhe, inyoka nendodana yenkosi. Zinamathiselani ezindukwini ezincane bese nizisebenzisa njengamaphaphethi ukuze nixoxe indaba futhi.
- ★ Landelani imiyalo engezansi ukuze nenze amakhadi enu endaba. Izingane ezindadlana zingasebenzisa lokhu ukuzifundela indaba nokufundela izingane ezisencane.

This Heritage Day, we remember somebody who cared very much about the wellbeing of all of the people who live in South Africa – Neville Alexander. Neville, who sadly died on the 27 August 2012, put enormous energy behind igniting the reading club fire because he understood the power of ideas, which we share through our words and our stories. He told many stories himself about the ten years he spent on Robben Island with Nelson Mandela, Walter Sisulu and other political prisoners. He told of the hardships prisoners had to suffer like only ever washing in cold salty sea water and only once ever hearing the sound of children's voices! But even though life was really tough, these men were so convinced that all South Africans should be free to lived dignified lives with equal opportunities, that they turned the prison on the island into a university where they read all kinds of things like history and politics and even lots of stories to one another. Their readings and discussions gave them hope and helped them prepare for the new South Africa that they were dreaming about.

Ngalolu Suku LwamaGugu sikhumbula umuntu owayezikhathaza kakhulu ngenhlalakahle yabo bonke abantu abahlala eNingizimu Afrika – uNeville Alexander. UNeville, owasishiya kabuhlungu mhla zingama-27 Agasti 2012, wafaka umfutho omkhulu ekokheleni inhansi yamathimba okufunda ngoba wayewaqonda amandla emiqondo esabelana ngayo ngamagama esiwashoyo nangezindaba zethu. Naye waxoxa izindaba eziningi ngaye uqobo mayelana neminyaka eyishumi ayichitha eRobben Island noNelson Mandela, uWalter Sisulu kanye nabanye ababeboshelwe ezepolitiki. Wayexoxa ngobunzima ababeboshiwe ababehlangabezana nabo obufana nokugeza emanzini abandayo, anosawoti olwandle nokuzwa kanye kuphela umsindo wamazwi ezingane! Kodwa noma impilo yayinzima ngempela, la madoda ayesakholwa ukuthi kumele kukhululeke bonke abantu baseNingizimu Afrika ukuze baphile izimpilo ezinesithunzi namathuba alinganayo, baphendula ijela lasesiqhingini laba inyuvesi ababefunda kuyo zonke izinhlobo zezinto ezifana nomlando nepolitiki kanye nokufundelana izindaba eziningi. Ababekufunda nezingxoxo ababeba nazo zabanikeza ithemba zabasiza futhi nokuthi balungiselele iNingizimu Afrika entsha ababephupha ngayo.



Create your own story cards

1. When you have finished reading the supplement, take out pages 3 to 6.
2. Cut along the dotted lines on each page.
3. Paste each part of the story on either side of an A4 sheet of cardboard. Use a separate sheet of cardboard for each language.
4. If possible, cover the cards with plastic.

Zakheleni amakhadi enu endaba

1. Uma usuqedile ukufunda lesi sithasiselo khipha ikhasi 3 ukuya ku-6.
2. Sika lapho kunomugqa wamachashaza khona ekhasini ngalinye.
3. Namathiselani ingxenywe ngayinye yendaba kuhlangothi ngalunye oqwembeni lwekhalibhothi elingu-A4. Sebenzisa uqwembe olwehlukile lwekhalibhothi olimini ngalunye.
4. Uma kungenzeka, vikela amakhadi ngokuwamboza ngoplastiki.



The Snake Chief appears in *Madiba Magic: Nelson Mandela's Favourite Stories for Children*, published by Tafelberg. It was translated from isiZulu into English by T. Cele and retold in English by Diana Pitcher. Illustration by Niki Daly.

Inkosi eyayiyinyoka ivela encwadini ethi *Ikhubalo likaMadiba: Izinganekwane ezithandwa kakhulu nguNelson Mandela ngesiNguni*, ishicilelwe i-Tafelberg. Indaba yayihunyushwe okokuqala isuswa esiZulwini iyiswa esiNgisini ngu-T. Cele. Le ndaba isuselwe endabeni eyayihunyushwe uPamella Maseko. Imidwebo yenziwe uNiki Daly.





The Snake Chief

NANDI WAS VERY POOR. Her husband was dead and she had no sons to herd cattle and only one daughter to help in the fields.

In summer, when the umdomi trees were full of creamy flowers, she and her daughter dug for amadumbe to eat with their maize porridge. But in autumn, when the flowers had died, she collected the umdomi berries, purple and sweet, and gave them to her neighbours in return for strips of dried goat meat or calabashes of thick and creamy sour milk.

One hot day Nandi went down to the river as usual to gather the purple berries, but nothing could she find. Not a single berry was to be seen – not one.

Just then she heard a loud hissing, a loud and terrible hissing. Looking up, she saw a great green-grey snake wound round and round the dark red trunk of the tree, his head swaying among the branches. He was eating all the berries.

“You are stealing my berries,” she called. “Oh, Snake, you are stealing all my berries. What will I have to exchange for meat if you take all the fruit?”

Snake hissed again and started to slither down the trunk. Nandi was afraid, but if she ran away there would be no berries for her.

“What will you give me in exchange for the umdomi berries?” he hissed. “If I fill your basket, will you give me your daughter?”

“Yes,” cried Nandi, “I’ll give you my daughter this very night. Only let me fill my basket with the purple fruit.”

But once her basket was full and Nandi was on her way home she began to tremble at what she had promised. How could she give her daughter to such an ugly creature? She must make sure that Snake did not find out where she lived. She must not go straight

home lest he were watching.

She crossed the river where the water ran shallow over the rocks and made her way into the bush on the other bank, silently slipping between the thorn trees. She did not know that a long thorn had scratched her leather skirt and that a tiny piece of leather was left caught on a tree.

She made her way carefully and silently through the reeds, keeping an eye open for Crocodile, and waded through the deep pool. She did not know that a plump, purple berry had fallen from her basket and was floating behind her in the water.

She crept towards a huge ant-hill. Once she was behind that, she could not possibly be seen from the umdomi trees. But she caught her foot in the entrance to Waterrat’s secret tunnel. She did not know that she left three beads from her anklet lying in the soft brown earth.

At last she reached her hut and cried out to her daughter, “My child, I have done an evil deed. I have promised you to Snake in return for this basket of purple fruit.” And she burst into tears.

Meanwhile Snake had slithered down the tree to follow Nandi. This way and that his head swayed, until he saw the little piece of leather on the thorn and he knew which way to go.

This way and that his head swayed again, until he saw a ripe, purple berry floating in the deep pool and he knew which way to go.

This way and that his head swayed once more, until he saw three beads lying at the mouth of Waterrat’s tunnel and he knew which way to go.

Just as Nandi burst into tears, there was a loud hissing at the entrance to her hut and Snake slid in, coiling his long green-grey body.

“No! No!” cried Nandi. “I did not mean my promise.



I cannot give you my daughter.”

The young girl looked up. Her dark brown eyes were gentle and quite fearless.

“A promise is a promise, Mother,” she said. “You must surely give me to Snake.” She put out her hand and stroked his green-grey head. “Come,” she said, “I will find you some food.” And she fetched a calabash full of thick and creamy sour milk for him to drink. Then she folded her blanket and made a bed for her snake master.

During the night Nandi stirred. What had wakened her? Had Leopard coughed? Had Hyena sung to the moon? Something had disturbed her. She listened again. Voices. She could hear voices. That was her daughter speaking. But whose was that other voice? That deep, strong voice?

Silently she crept from her skin blankets. What did she see? Was she still asleep and dreaming? Sitting

with her daughter was a handsome young man, tall, brown and strong. Surely a chief’s son, perhaps even a chief. Her daughter was making a bead necklace, weaving a wedding pattern with the multicoloured beads. And the young man was talking gently and lovingly to her as she worked.

Nandi looked at the folded blanket where Snake had been put to rest. On it lay a long, coiled, green-grey skin. She snatched it up and flung it into the fire that still burned low in the middle of the hut.

“Now is the spell broken,” spoke the snake chief. “For a virtuous girl took pity on me and a foolish old woman has burned my skin.” But in spite of his harsh words he smiled gently at Nandi.

Nandi now has three grandchildren – a boy to herd the cattle on the veld and two girls to help her hoe the weeds from among the maize plants and to dig for amadumbe. She no longer needs to gather umdomi berries, for there is enough food for all.

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 to 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 welltold.

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 Isabelle Allende, Alice Walker, AC Jordan, Sindiwe Magona, Paulo Quello, Maya Angelo and Mariama Ba.

Every child should read...

Haroon and the Sea of Stories by Salman Rushdie

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

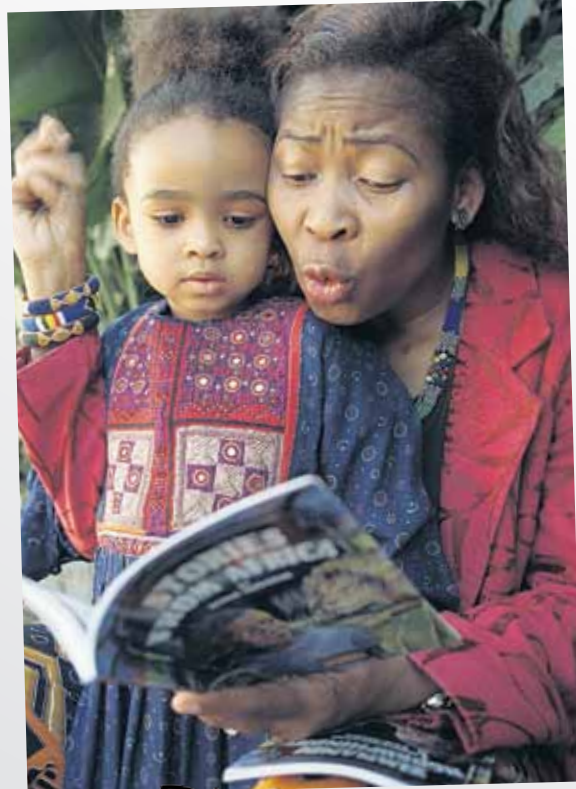
So much! by Trish Cooke and Helen Oxenbury. For a while we talked about the characters in the book as if they were our family friends – especially Uncle Didi.

When and where did you used to 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 Mhlophe



Abavelele ezindabeni

Umxoxi wezindaba ovelele waseNingizimu Afrika

UGcina Mhlophe cishe ungumxoxi wezindaba owaziwa kakhulu eNingizimu Afrika. Usehambe umhlaba wonke exoxa izindaba – futhi ungumbhali wezincwadi, umbhali wezinkondlo, umbhali wemidlalo yeshashalazi, umqondisi wemidlalo yeshashalazi nomlingisi! UGcina usenze imihlangano yokucobelelana ngolwazi ngokuxoxwa kwezindaba emitatsheni yezincwadi nasezikoleni ezweni lonke. 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 nokugquzela izingane ukuthi zifunde.

Ubani owayekuxoxela izindaba ngesikhathi useyingane?

Ugogo wami.

Waqala nini ukuxoxa izindaba futhi ubuzixoxela bani?

Ngaqala ngabelana ngazo nabangani bami basesikoleni nezingane engangingumzanyana wazo izinyanga ezimbalwa. Ngaqala ukuxoxa izindaba ngokuzimisela ngesikhathi ngixoxa izindaba emitatsheni yezincwadi nakumamiyuziyemu ngesikhathi ngiye eMelika njengomdlali wezeshashalazi nomqondisi wemidlalo yeshashalazi.

Uzitholaphi izindaba?

Izindaba engizixoxayo ezakudala noma engizizwa uma ngivakashele phesheya. Kanti njengoba ngingumbhali nje, ngiyazibhala nezindaba ezintsha futhi!

Ngabe ukhetha ukufunda izindaba ezingamaqiniso noma ezisuka ekhanda?

Zombili – into engiyithandayo nje yindaba exoxwa kahle.

Indawo engithanda ukufundela kuyo...

Umbhede wami kanye nasezikhumulweni zezindaba uma ngithatha uhambo.

Ufunda ngaziphi izilimi?

Ngifunda kakhulu ngesiNgisi kodwa nangesiZulu nesiXhosa, ikakhulukazi izinkondlo.

Isifundo esikhulu engasifunda encwadini noma endabeni ukuthi...

Izwi lombhali lingaxuma liphume ekhasini lencwadini liqonde ngqo enhliziyweni yami! Abanye bababhali abenze lokhu kimina o-Isabelle Allende, u-Alice Walker, u-AC Jordan, uSindiwe Magona, uPaulo Quello, uMaya Angelo noMariama Ba.

Ingane ngayinye kumele ifunde...

I-Haroon and the Sea of Stories kaSalman Rushdie

Incwadi enezithombe eyayithandwa indodakazi yami ngesikhathi isencane...

U-So much! kaTrish Cooke noHelen Oxenbury. Sasikhuluma isikhathi eside ngabalingiswa endabeni sengathi bangabangani bomndeni wethu ngempela – ikakhulukazi uMalume uDidi.

Wawuyifundela nini, futhi kuphi indodakazi yakho?

Ngaso sonke isikhathi, noma kuphi – engadini, embhedeni! Yayivele izithanda izincwadi nezindaba kusukela ekuqaleni.

Wawuyifundela ngaluphi ulimi noma ngaziphi izilimi?

NgesiZulu nesiNgisi – kwakumnandi! Ubaba wakhe umfundela ngesiJamane.

To read more about Gcina Mhlophe or to nominate another storyteller as a Story Star, go to the Story Stars section on www.nalibali.org

Are you a skilled storyteller? Visit the Support Us section on the Nal'ibali website (www.nalibali.org) to find our directory of reading clubs that are always looking for storytellers to entertain their children.



Inkosi eyayiyinyoka

UNANDI WAYEMPOFU KAKHULU. Umyeni wakhe esashona, kanti engenayo nendodana eyayizomlusela izinkomo, wayenendodakazi eyodwa nje kuphela. Ehlobo, ngesikhathi izihlahla zomdoni zigcwele izimbali ezimhle yena nendokazi yakhe babamba amadumbe ababezowadla nophuthu. Kodwa ekwindla uma izulu selomisile babethembela ezindonini ezibuthubi futhi zinnandi, ababezikha bese bezinika umakhelwane ukuze bathole imicu yenyama yembuzi eyomisiwe noma igula lamasi ayizaqheqhe.

Ngelinye ilanga uNandi waya emfuleni eyokha izindoni njengokweywayekile, kodwa akazitholanga. Kwakungeko ngisho neyodwa nje indoni evuthiwe, ngisho neyodwa nje.

Utthe esamangele kanjalo wezwa umsindo, umsindo omkhulu wenyoka. Wathi ebheka phezulu, wabona inyoka enkulu eyayinombala oluhlaza okotshami nompunga izithandele esiqwini esibomvu somdoni, ikhanda layo litenga phakathi kwamagatsha izidlelela izindoni. Yazidla zonke izindoni.

“Untshontsha izindoni zami,” kusho uNandi. “O, nyoka embi, untshontshe zonke izindoni zami. Ngizoshintshamisa ngani manje uma uthatha zonke izithelo zami?”

Inyoka yabanga umsindo omkhulu maqede yehlela phansi. UNandi wayesaba kodwa waziqinisa ngoba wayazi ukuthi uma ebaleka ngeke azithole izindoni.

“Yini ozongimika yona uma ngikumika izindoni?” kubuza inyoka. “Uma ngikugcwalisela ubhasikidi wakho ngezithelo ngabe uzongimika indodakazi yakho?”

“Yebo,” kusho uNandi ngezosizi. “Ngizokumika indodakazi yami ngokuhlwa kwanamuhla. Kuphela nje ngivumele ngigcwalise ubhasikidi wami ngezithelo zomdoni omnyama.”

Kepha kwathi lapho ubahasikidi sewugwele uNandi eseya ekhaya, waqala wesaba ethuswa isethembiso ayesenzile. Wayenganikela kanjani ngendodakazi yakhe esilwaneni esibi kanje? Wabona kufanele ukuba aqinisekise ukuthi inyoka ayitholi lapho ayehlala khona. Kwakungamele ahambe

aqonde ekhaya, hleze iyambuka.

Nembala wabe eswela umfula lapho amanzi ayengashoni khona. Wawela maqede wangena ehlathini ngale kosebe lomfula. Wahamba ethubeleza phakathi kwezihlahla zameva. Nokho kodwa akabonanga ukuthi iva ladabula isdwaba sakhe kwasala isicucwana saso lapho esihlahleni.

Wahamba ngokucophelela engabangi msindo phakathi kwemihlango, eqaphele ukuthi ingwenya ingamboni, waze wangena echibini elijulile. Nokho akabonanga ukuthi esinye isixheke sezindoni sawa kubhasikidi sasala santanta lapho echibini.

Wahamba waqonda ngasesidulini esasinalapho. Wayazi ukuthi uma elapho, ngeke abonwe muntu owayesihlahleni somdoni. Kepha unyawo olwalumanzi lwalushiye isibhadu sonyawo laphaya ngasesidulini. Futhi wathi esengena ehlathini, izihlahla zagqashula ubuhlalu bakhe obabuseqakeleni.

Ekugcineni wafika endlini yakhe wabe esememeza indodakazi yakhe. “Mntanami, ngenze into embi kabi. Ngithembise inyoka ukuthi ngizoyinika wena uma ingangicwalisela ubhasikidi wami ngezithelo zezindoni,” wakhala.

Kanti le emuva inyoka yabe seyivele seyhile esihlahleni ukuze ilandele uNandi. Yahamba yabe seyibona isicucu sesidwaba sakhe. Yabe seyazi ukuthi uhambe lapho.

Ithe isahambe ibangana yabona isixheke sezindoni sintanta echibini yabe seyazi ukuthi uye ngakuphi. Ithe isahambe ibangana, yabona umyatheliso wonyawo ngasesidulini, yabe seyilandela ngalapho. Khona manjalo futhi yabe seyizithela ebuhlalwini, yabe seyilandela njalo yaze yafika emzini kaNandi.

Ifika nje uNandi usakhilia isililo ngenxa yesethembiso asenzile. Kwabe sekuzwakala umsindo omkhulu wokukhala kwenyoka emnyango. Yakhala maqede yangena ngaphakathi, yasonga umzimba wayo phezu kwesigqiki esasilapho.

“Cha, cha!” kukhala uNandi. “Bengingaqinisele ngesithembiso sami. Ngeke ngikwazi ukukumika indodakazi yami.”



Intombazane encane yaphakamisa amehlo ayo. Amehlo ayo ayenobunene futhi engesabi kwasampela.

“Isethembiso isethembiso mama,” yasho ingane. “Kumele unginikele enyokeni.” Yasho njalo maqede yaqonda ngasenyokeni yafike yaphulula ikhanda layo elimpunga. “Woza,” kusho intombazane, “ngizokutholela ukudla.”

Yaphuma nayo baya ekameleni lokulala lentombazane. Bathi uma befika lapho intombazane yathatha igula elaligcwele izaqheqhe zamasi yalnika inyoka ukuba iwaphuze. Emva kwalokho yabe seyigoqa ingubo yayo yokulala yenzela inyoka umbhede.

Ebusuku uNandi waphaphama endlini yakhe. Ngabe yini eyamvusa? Ngabe ukukhonya kwengwe noma kwakuwukhala kwempungushu? Asazi, kodwa khona kukhona okwamphazamisa. Walaleta futhi. Amazwi! Wezwa amazwi. Kwakuyindodakazi yakhe eyabe ikhuluma. Kodwa ngabe ngelikabani elinye izwi? Izwi elabe lilikhulu futhi lindonda?

Waphuma engutsheni wahamba wanyonyoba eyobheka.

Wabonani? Ngabe wayesatele ephupha? Wabona indodakazi yakhe ihlezi nebhungu elihle, elide elinsundu nelinamandla. Akangabazanga ukuthi kwakungezeka ukuba kwakuyindodana yenkosi noma inkosi uqobo. Indodakazi yakhe yayichoma ucu, iluchomela le nsizwa. Ibhungu leli lalikhuluma ngesineke nangothando endodakazini kaNandi.

UNandi wabuka ingubo yokulala eyayigoqelwe inyoka wabona ukuthi inyoka yayingasekho lapho. Kwasekukhona isikhumba eside, esisongelene, esiluhlaza okotshani. Wasithatha leso sikhumba wasiphonsa emilivweni owawusavutha exhibeni.

“Manje isiqalekiso sesiphelile,” kukhuluma inkosi eyinyoka. “Ngenxa yentombazane elungile engidabukele kanye nomama oyisilima oshise isikhumba sami.” Kepha ngaphezu kwamazwi ayo ahlabayo yamamatheka lapho ibuka uNandi.

Manje uNandi usenabazukulu abathathu, umfana wokwelusa izinkomo kanye namantombazane amabili okumlekelela ngokuhlakula nokumba amadumbe. Akasadingekile ukuba akhe izindoni ngoba manje sekunokudla okwanele ekhaya.

Cosú cosú iyaphela!

Sharing the joy of stories

Here are some photographs that capture Nal'ibali storytelling moments to inspire you!

Ukwabelana ngentokozo yezindaba

Nazi ezinye zezithombe ezakha isithombe ngokuxoxa izindaba kukaNandi ezizokwenza ube nentshisekelo!



Credits: Esa Alexander and Shelley Christians

Story seeds

Do you want to tell your own stories but sometimes find it a bit difficult to get going? Here are two ideas to get you started. Each one is the beginning of story that you can grow in any way that interests your children!

A silly thing to do

One rainy breaktime, all the children had to stay inside the classroom. After they had finished eating, some of the children decided to make up a new hip hop dance together.

It was fun until Tara said, "Hey, I know, let's dance on the desks!"

She jumped onto a desk and...slipped right off onto the floor!

"Ow, ow, my ankle," cried Tara. "It's burning!"

Tara's friends ran off quickly to find their teacher...

An accident

One afternoon, Zulfah's family was in the kitchen. Everyone was doing something. Zulfah was helping her father chop up vegetables for the soup. Her mother was washing dishes at the sink. Zulfah's little brother, Ashraf, was thirsty. He wanted something to drink but nobody heard him say 'Dink, please!' because they were all so busy.

Ashraf usually had a bottle but he couldn't see it anywhere. As he looked up at the table, he saw a glass of milk.

'Mma, mma, mma,' said Ashraf reaching for the glass.

CRASH!!!! The glass tipped over and smashed onto the floor. There was glass everywhere...

You can find more story seeds on www.nalibali.org

Imbewu yezindaba

Ngabe ufuna ukuxoxa indaba yakho kodwa ngesinye isikhathi ukuthola kunzima ukuqala? Nanka amacebo amabili angakusiza ukuthi uqale. Icebo ngalinye lisekuqaleni kwendaba, ungalithukisa nganoma iyiphi indlela ehlaba izingane zakho umxhwele!

Ukwenza into ewubuwula

Ngelinye ikhefu lasesikoleni lapho lalina khona kakhulu zonke izingane kwadingeka ukuthi zihlale ngaphakathi kwegumbi lokufundela. Ngemuva kokuba seziqedile ukudla, ezinye izingane zanquma ukuthi zizenzele umdanso we-hip hop omusha.

Kwakumnandi kwaze kwaba ngesikhathi uTara ethi, "He, niyazi ukuthini, asidanse phezu kwamadeski!"

Wagibela phezu kwedeski wase... esibilika ewela phansi!

"Eshu, eshu, iqakala lami," kukhala uTara. "Liyavutha!"

Abangani bakaTara bagijima bayobheka uthisha wabo...

Ingozi

Ngelinye ilanga emini, umndeni kaZulfah wawusekhishini. Wonke umuntu wayenza okuthile. UZulfah wayelekelela ubaba wakhe ukuqoba imifino yesobho. Umama wakhe wayegeza izitsha kusinki. Umfowabo kaZulfah omncane, u-Ashraf wayenxaniwe. Wayefuna into angayiphuza kodwa akekho umuntu owamuzwa ethi, 'Ngicela okuphuzwayo!' ngoba babematasatasa bonke.

U-Ashraf wayejwayele ukuba nencece kodwa wayengayiboni ndawo. Ngesikhathi ebheka phezulu etafuleni wabona ingilazi yobisi.

'Ma, ma, ma,' kusho u-Ashraf ezama ukufinyelela engilazini.

PHAHLA!!!! Ingilazi yawa yaphahlazeka phansi. Kwakunezingilazi yonke indawo...

Ungathola eminye imithombo yezindaba ku-www.nalibali.org

Getting the most from your storytelling

Do you want to make sure that your children are getting the most out of your storytelling times? Here are ideas to help deepen and extend their experiences of the stories you tell. Choose one or two of the ideas to do with each story you tell. Remember that there are no right or wrong ways of doing any of these things – the point is to encourage your children to explore stories and to express their insights.

Before

- ★ Sing a song or say a rhyme linked to the content of the story or one of the story characters.
- ★ Ask your children if they know any stories about the kinds of characters that will appear in the story you are about to tell. (For example: 'Do you know any stories about boys or girls who get lost?') Invite your children to share their memories as well – for example: 'Have you ever been lost?'

During

- ★ As you tell the story, stop briefly once or twice to ask 'what do you think will happen next?' Thinking about cause and effect deepens children's understanding about how things work.

Ukuthola okuningi ekuxoxeni kwakho indaba

Ngabe ufuna ukuqinisekisa ukuthi izingane zakho zithola okuningi ezikhathini zakho zokuxoxa indaba? Nanka amacebo okusiza ukujulisa nokwelula abakuthola ezindabeni ozixoxayo. Khetha icebo elilodwa noma amabili aphantelene nendaba ngayinye oyixoxayo. Khumbula ukuthi ayikho indlela efanele nengafanele yokwenza noma yikuphi kulezi zinto – into ebalulekile ukugquzela izingane zakho ukuthi ziveze imiqondo esithekile.

Ngaphambi kwesikhathi sokufunda

- ★ Culani iculo noma nisho umlozelo ohambisana nengqikithi yendaba noma nomunye wabalingiswa.
- ★ Buza izingane zakho ukuthi ngabe zikhona yini izindaba ezizaziyo ngabalingiswa abazovela endabeni ozobaxoxela yona. (Isibonelo: 'Ngabe uyazazi izindaba ezingabafana noma amantombazane alahlekayo?') Cela izingane zakho ukuthi zabelane nawe ngalokho okwenzeka ezimpilweni zazo – isibonelo: 'Ngabe wake walahleka?'

Ngesikhathi sokufunda

- ★ Ngesikhathi uxoxa indaba yima kancane kanye noma kabili ukuze ubuze ukuthi 'ngabe nicabanga ukuthi yini elandelayo ezokwenzeka?' Ukucabanga ngembangela nomthelela kujulisa ukuqonda kwezingane ukuthi izinto zisebenza kanjani.
- ★ Bheka ukuthi izingane zakho zizokuthanda kanjani ukuhlanganyela ekuxoxeni indaba uma uzicela ukuthi zenze imisindo efana nokushaya phansi phansi ukuze zenze imisindo yokungqongqoza emnyango. Bangasebenzisa iminyakazo yemizimba ukulingisa izingxenye zezindaba - isibonelo, ukuyenda njengezihlahla emoyeni.

- ★ Watch how your children will love to join in the telling of the story if you invite them to make sound effects like knocking on the floor to make the sound of knocking on a door. They can also use body movements to imitate parts of the story – for example, swaying like trees in the wind.

After

- ★ Many stories focus on how characters deal with challenges that life sends their way. It is powerful for children to relate these things to challenges that they face in their own lives. Encourage them to make strong connections by saying something like, 'When I tell this story, it reminds me of how important good friends are. What does it remind you of?'
- ★ Children deepen empathy by putting themselves in a character's situation. Help them to do this by asking them to think about why characters behaved in particular ways in the story.
- ★ Invite children to retell the story you have told or to draw or paint a picture of their favourite part of the story. Or, act out the story with them. These activities help them to deepen their understanding of the story.

Want to know how to tell a story? Find storytelling tips as well as stories to tell on our website, www.nalibali.org



Illustration by Alzette Prins
Imidwebo yenziwe uAlzette Prins

Ngemuva kokufunda

- ★ Izindaba eziningi zigxile ekutheni abalingiswa abaningi babhekana kanjani nezinselele ezibehlelayo empilweni. Kubalulekile ukuthi izingane zixhumanise lokhu nezinselele ezibhekana nazo ezimpilweni zazo. Zigquzule ukuthi zixhumanise izinto kakhulu ngokusho izinto ezifana nokuthi, 'Uma ngixoxa le ndaba ingikhumbuzela ukuthi babaluleke kangakanani abangani abahle. Sikukhumbuzani wena?'
- ★ Izingane zijulisa ukuzwelana nabanye ngokuzibeka esimweni somlingiswa. Zisize ukuthi zenze lokhu ngokuzicela ukuthi zicabange ukuthi kungani abalingiswa beziphathe ngendlela ethile endabeni.
- ★ Cela abantwana ukuthi baphinde baxoxe indaba oyixoxile noma ukuthi badwebe noma bapende isithombe sengxenye yendaba abayithandayo. Noma ulingise ngokudlala indaba nazo. Le misebenzi ibasiza ukuthi bajulise ukuqonda kwabo indaba.

Ufuna ukwazi ukuxoxa indaba? Thola amacebo okuxoxa indaba kanye nezindaba ongaxoxa ewebhusayithini yethu, www.nalibali.org

What activities have you found to get your children hooked on listening to stories? Let us know on Twitter using the hashtag #nalibaliSA, email letters@nalibali.org or share them with us on Facebook: www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA



Yimiphi imisebenzi othole ukuthi yenza izingane zakho zilalelise izindaba? Sazise ku-Twitter ngokusebenzisa u-hashtag #nalibaliSA, nge-imeyili: letters@nalibali.org noma wabelane nathi ngakho ku-Facebook: www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA

Story corner

Here is the second part of the story about Haruki and the crocodiles for you to read-aloud or tell.

Haruki's tail (Part 2) Retold by Joanne Bloch

The crocodile king could hardly believe his luck. He imagined the delicious feast he would have as soon as it was his turn to do the counting. 'Good idea,' he said softly, running his tongue slowly over his yellow, pointed teeth. Then he turned and waddled back into the river. Soon the water was churning, as a long row of crocodiles began lining up behind him in the river.

'Here I go!' said Haruki, grinning at his friends. He bounded onto the back of the first crocodile, wagging his tail as he began to count. His friends gasped in amazement as they saw what he was doing. 'One! Two! Three!' he counted loudly, leaping from one spiny crocodile back to the next. 'Four! Five! Six! Seven!' he carried on, wagging his long, white tail wildly as he jumped closer and closer to the mainland. After ten minutes, his friends could only see a little speck, shouting and jumping in the distance.

'Ninety eight! Ninety nine! One hundred!' Now there were no more crocodiles in front of Haruki – only the sandy bank of the mainland. As he leapt off the back of the final crocodile, he let out a whoop of joy. 'HA, HA! I TRICKED YOU!' he bragged as he flew through the air and landed on the sand. 'You nasty crocodiles have just made a bridge for me to reach the mainland!' When the last crocodile heard these words, he whipped his huge head around and bit off Haruki's wagging tail with a loud SNAP! Haruki squeaked with fright, but carried on bouncing all the way up the bank. He didn't really care that he had lost his tail because he had gained his freedom. And to this day, hares have short, stubby tails, just like Haruki!



Ikhona lezindaba

Nansi ingxenye yesibili yendaba emayelana noHaruki nezingwenya ozoyifunda kakhulu noma ozoyixoxa.

Umsila kaHaruki (Ingxenye yesi-2) Ixoxwa kabusha nguJoanne Bloch

INKosi yezingwenya ayizange iyikholwe inhlanhla yayo. Yacabanga ngedili elimnandi ezoba nalo ngesikhathi sekuyithuba layo lokubala. 'Umqondo omuhle lowo,' isholo phansi, ikhotha kancane amazinyo ayo aphuzi acijile. Yase iphenduka ibathaza ibuyela emfuleni. Ngokushesha kwapheleka amanzi ngesikhathi izingwenya zima zilandelana emfuleni ngemuva kwayo.

'Nazo-ke!' kusho uHaruki, esinekela abangani bakhe. Wagibela emhlane wengwenya yokuqala etshikizisa umsila wakhe ngesikhathi eqala ukubala. Abangani bakhe babamba umoya ngokumangala ngesikhathi bebona into ayeyenza. 'Inye! Zimbili! Zintathu!' ebala kakhulu, egxuma esuka phezu komhlane onezinciji omunye eya komunye. 'Zine! Zinhlano! Ziyisithupha! Ziyisikhombisa!' waqhubeka, etshikizisa umsila wakhe omude, omhlophe ngamandla ngesikhathi egxuma eya ngokuya esondela ezweni loqobo. Ngemuva kwemizuzu eyishumi abangani bakhe base bebona icashazana elincane, limemeza futhi ligxuma kude.

'Eyamashumi ayisishiyagalolunye nesishiyagalombili! Eyamashumi ayisishiyagalolunye nesishiyagalolunye! Eyekhulu!' Manje kwakungasekho zingwenya phambi kukaHaruki – kwakukhona izihlabathi zosebe lwezwe loqobo. Ngesikhathi esuka emhlane wengwenya yokugcina, wezwakalisa umsindo wenjabulo. 'HA, HA! NGINIKHOHLISILE!' waziqhoshela ngesikhathi endiza emoyeni eyomela esihlabathini. 'Nina zingwenya ezimbi ningakhele ibhuloho lokuthi ngiyofika ezweni loqobo!' Ngesikhathi ingwenya yokugcina izwa la mazwi yaphendula ikhanda layo elikhulu yaluma yanqamula umsila kaHaruki otshikizayo NGOKUQHUNSULA okukhulu! UHaruki wakhala ngokwethuka kodwa waqhubeka nokugxumagxuma ekhuphuka osebeni. Wayengenandaba nokuthi wayelahlekelwe umsila wakhe ngoba wayethole inkululeko. Namanje onogwaja banemisila emifishane, eyisinqamu njengekaHaruki!

In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- How to get involved in a reading club
- A teen-read of four short stories with twists at the end of them
- A zig-zag book, *One more*

Can't wait until next week for more reading and story tips, tools and inspirational ideas? Visit www.nalibali.org or find us on Facebook: www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA



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