



Edition 77
IsiXhosa, English

It starts with a story...

Here's the story...

by Gcina Mhlophe

For as long as there have been people in the world, we've had stories. Long before we knew about all the great, respectable sciences, the sun and the moon were already important in a way more special than we can imagine today.

Stories were like firestones, always at hand to start up fires in the minds and hearts of people. When one person would tell a story, it would revive a memory of a different story in the listener. People got to know many stories, and stories were at the centre of people's lives. People taught one another important lessons through stories. Stories entertained and educated – they still do.

Here in Africa, the art of storytelling has managed to survive for so long, in spite of all the other difficulties people have had to face over the past few hundred years. The different cultures developed and survived with the great help of storytelling in all its forms. There are many wisdoms hidden inside the

stories that have managed to survive up to this day, and we continue to learn from them. This is our proud heritage.

Today there are still some storytellers in our country, but not enough to reach the millions of young audiences who would love to hear a good story. Enter the book. In the past one hundred years, many books have been written and we have reason to be proud. But are we also making sure that the right books and stories are in places where families can access them? Do we pay the same amount of attention to what the stories are about and how they are told as we do to what the books look like? After all, these books should be seen as our revered storytellers and they come in so many languages.

We have little books, medium-sized and big books! They are there for all book lovers to enjoy, but we need to ensure that our young people are set up with the conditions and resources they need to hear and enjoy these stories and become readers themselves. We need to work together to make reading part of a common South African heritage.

Nal' ibali...

ibhalwe nguGcina Mhlophe

Ukususela okoko kwabakho abantu ehlabathini, kwabakho amabali. Kudala-dala phambi kokuba sazi ngendumasi yenzululwazi ehlonitshwayo, ilanga kunye nenyanga zazisele zibaluleke ngendlela ethile ekhethekileyo kunokuba thina sicinga namhlanje.

Amabali ayefana namatye okuphamba umlilo, esoloko ekufutshane ukuze alumeke imililo ezingqondweni nasezintliziyweni zabantu. Xa athe umntu othile wabalisa ibali, liye livuselele iinkumbulo zelinnye ibali elahlukileyo kulowo uphulaphule ibali elo. Ngaloo ndlela abantu baphela besazi amabali amaninzi, kwaye amabali ayeyintsika yobomi babantu. Abantu babenikana iimfundiso ezibalulekileyo ngokubaliselana amabali. Amabali ayesonwabisa kwaye efundisa – nanamhlanje oku asenza njalo.

Apha e-Afrika, ubugcisa bokubalisa amabali bukazile ukuzinza ixesha elide, nangona bekunokuzinza ezinye iinzima abantu ababekongene nazo kula makhulu-khulu eminyaka edlulileyo. Iinkcubeko ezohlukileyo ziye zakhula

kwaye zaphila ngoncedo olukhulu oluvela ekubaliseni amabali ngazo zonke iindlela okuthi kusetyenziswe ngazo. Kukho ubulumko obunzulu obufihlwe kumabali obukwazileyo ukuphila nokuhlala ixesha elide kude kube namhlanje, kwaye sisaqhubeka nokufunda kuwo. Oku lilifa lethu esizingcayo ngalo.

Namhlanje kusekho abantu ababalisa amabali kwilizwe lethu, kodwa abonelanga ukuze bakwazi ukufikelela kwizigidi ngezigidi zabaphulaphuli abancinane nabathanda ukumamela ibali elimnandi. Ingena kanye kule ndawo ke incwadi. Kule minyaka ilikhulu edlulileyo, zininzi iincwadi ezithe zabhalwa kwaye oko kusinika isizathu sokuzingca kakhulu. Kodwa ingaba siyaqinisekisa kusini na ukuba iincwadi ezilungileyo kunye namabali zikwiindawo apho iintsapho zethu zinakho ukufikelela kuzo? Ingaba sinika ingqwalasela efanayo kusini na xa sijonga ukuba amabali angantoni na nendlela abaliswa ngayo, naxa siqwalasela indlela iincwadi ezibhalwe ngayo? Ngaphaya koko, ezi ncwadi kufuneka zibonwe njengabababalisi mabali esibahloniphayo kwaye zifumaneka ngeelwimi ezininzi ezohlukileyo.

Sineencwadi ezincinane, eziphakathi kunye neencwadi ezinkulu! Zikho ke ukuze bonke abathandi beencwadi bazonwabele, kodwa kufuneka siqinisekise ukuba abantwana bethu abaselula badalelwa iimeko nemiithombo abayidingayo ukuze baphulaphule kwaye bonwabele la mabali ukuze babe ngabafundi nabo. Kufuneka sisebenzisane sisonke ukwenza ukufunda inxalenye yelifa lemveli eliqhelekileyo loMzantsi Afrika.

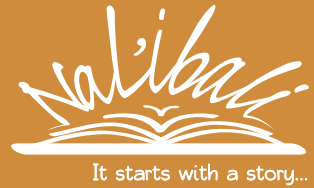


We will be taking a break until the week of **19 October 2014**. Join us then for more Nal'ibali reading magic!
Sizakukhe sithathe ikhefu kude kube yiveki yomhla we-**19 kweyeDwarha 2014**. Zibandakanye nathi ngoko ukuze ufumane imilingo engaphezulu yokufunda yakwaNal'ibali!



Drive your imagination

Read to me. Every day.
Ndifundele. Yonke imihla.





Story stars



Actively sharing stories!

Bonnie Henna is an actress, *Survivor* contestant and author of an autobiography, *Eyebags and Dimples*. She shared her storytelling secrets with *Nal'ibali* and explained why she thinks reading aloud is the best way of spending quality time with her two children.

What stories do your children enjoy?

They like stories with characters they can relate to and who are going through things they have gone through or are going through. They also love it when I tell them stories in a lively way using lots of expression and actions! I love the look on their little faces when I read to them in different voices, and so I make it as exciting as possible for them.

Give us a tip for reading aloud to children.

When I read to my children, I don't focus on myself and my opinions of the story because then it's easy for me to get bored or distracted.

What book should everyone read to their children?

The book that they ask you to read! Every child has their favourite book. It's important that we acknowledge and respect what they enjoy. We should avoid judging their choices.

What do you enjoy about being a parent?

Watching my children learn to speak is so exciting. I don't know where they learn half the things they say. Watching them form ideas and sentences as they speak is so fascinating to me. They are also so funny!

Did you enjoy writing your book?

Writing my own story has allowed me to experience a freedom I have never had before.

Which book changed your life?

I don't think there is only one book that changed my life. It's more like a combination of ideas I've read over the years from many different books. It's not always about taking in everything you read in a book, rather take what is meaningful to you and leave the rest!

Finish the sentence: A life without stories would be ...

... lonely.



Bonnie Henna



Iimbalasane zamabali

Ukukhuthalela ukwabelana ngamabali!

UBonnie Henna ungumdlali weqonga, owangenela ukhuphiswano lwe*Survivor* kwanombhali wencwadi ebalisa ngobomi bakhe ethi *Eyebags and Dimples*. Wabelene nabakwaNal'ibali ngeemfihlo zakhe zokubalisa amabali waza wacacisa ukuba kutheni ecinga ukuba ukufunda ngokuvakalayo yeyona ndlela ilungileyo yokuzinika ixesha elisemgangathweni kunye nabantwana bakhe ababini.

Ngawaphi amabali abawonwabelayo abantwana bakho?

Bathanda amabali anabalinganiswa abakwaziyo ukuzinxulumanisa nabo kunye nabanamava afana nawabo okanye ekwenzeka kubo into efanayo neyenzeka kubo ngalo mzuzu. Kananjalo bakuthanda kakhulu ukuba ndibabalisele amabali ngokungathi enzeka ngoku ndiwabalise ngeemvakalelo kwaye ndibonakalise nezehlo zawo! Ndithanda indlela abakhangeleka ngayo xa ndibafundela ngamazwi ohlukileyo, ngolo hlobo ke ndiwenza abe mnandi kakhulu amabali kubo.

Sinike ingcebiso yokufundela abantwana ngokuvakalayo.

Xa ndifundela abantwana bam, andigxininisi kum nezimvo zam ngebali elo kuba kungalula ukuba ndiphelelwe ngumdlala okanye ndiphazamiseke.

Yeyiphi incwadi ekufuneka wonke umzali eyifundele umntwana wakhe?

Yileyo bakucela ukuba ubafundele yona! Umntwana ngamnye uneyona ncwadi yakhe ayithandayo. Kubalulekile ukuba sizazi kwaye sizihloniphe izinto abazonwabelayo. Kufuneka sikuphephe ukubagqibela nokugxeka izinto abazikhethayo.

Yintoni oyonwabelayo ngokuba ngumzali?

Ukubukela abantwana bam befunda ukuthetha kuyachulumancisa. Andibazi ukuba basifunda phi isiqingatha sezinto abathi bazithethe. Ukubabukela besakha iingcinga kunye nezivakalisi njengokuba bethetha yeyona nto imnandi kum. Kananjalo bayahlekisa kakhulu!

Ingaba wakonwabela kusini na ukubhala incwadi yakho?

Ukubhala ibali lam kundivumele ukuba ndifumane inkululeko endingazange ndanayo ngaphambili.

Yeyiphi incwadi eyatshintsha ubomi bakho?

Andiqondi ukuba inye kuphela incwadi etshintshe ubomi bam. Ubukhulu becala ziingcinga ezidibeneyo endizifunde kwiminyaka ngeminyaka nezivela kwiincwadi ezininzi ezohlukileyo. Akusoloko ngalo lonke ixesha kulungile ukuthatha yonke into oyifunda ezincwadini uyizise ebomini bakho, koko uthatha okunentsingiselo kuwe uze ukuyeke konke okunye!

Gqibezela esi sivakalisi: Ubomi ngaphandle kwamabali ...

... busisithukuthezi.

Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

1. Take out pages 3 to 6 of this supplement.
2. Fold it in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines.

Zenzele eyakho incwadana onokuyisika-ze-uyigcine

1. Thatha iphepha lesi-3 ukuya kwelesi-6 kolu hlelo.
2. Wasonge phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
3. Phinda uwasonge phakathi.
4. Sika kwimigca yamachaphaza abomvu.





"Ukuba ezaa ndlavini zikhe zathi cakatha imicondo yazo kule ndlu kwakhona," watsho uMnumzana Mqhagi, "ndiya kukhulula ihempe yam, ndivule kakhulu amaphiko am ndikhwele kuzo ndizingole kabuhlungu ngomlomo wam. Ndakuzincothula namethlo azo!" UMnumzana Mqhagi watweza amaphiko akhe kangangoko anakho waze watriba-tsiba esenza ingxokozelo enkulu. "Kwaaaaaww, kwawawaww, Kwaaaaaww, kwawawaww!"

"Usofoko ugadalala kubahambi, sithandwa sam," wangxola uMama Sikhukukazi. "Zikuxelele ukuba zikhutshwe yintoni eCrasslands?" Wakhwaza ecaphukile uMnumzana Mqhagi. "Bekutheni ezi zibhanxa zikrokekelayo ze zize eForcupine Hills xa zingazi mtu apha?" "Zingahlala kuyo." zivela eCrasslands, ndaze ndacinga ukuba ndizibonise indawo ezingahlala kuyo.

"Bendizizizela," waphendula uMama Sikhukukazi. "Bezifika izolo ethu okanye zibe amaqanda ethu." Zakuba zimkile uthe kuMama Sikhukukazi, "Kutheni ukuze wamkele eza zinja zimbinini zimdaka apha endlwini? Bezinokutya amantshonsho yokuba akayonwabelanganga into yokundwendwendelwa zezi zinja zimbinini. emsebenzini. Wayengumfo owoyikekayo futhi akazange ayihle into umyeni kaMama Sikhukukazi, uMnumzana Mqhagi wafika evela Sikhukukazi ukuya kumbulela ngoncedo lwakhe. Kanye ngelo xesha Ngosuku olulandelayo izinja ezimbini ezisileyo zaya endlwini kaMama Sikhukukazi, "Kutheni ukuze wamkele eza zinja zimbinini zimdaka apha endlwini? Bezinokutya amantshonsho ethu okanye zibe amaqanda ethu."

Fold

"The following day the two naughty dogs went to Mother Hen's house to thank her for her help. Just then, Mother Hen's husband, Mr Cock, arrived home from work. He was a fierce-looking fellow who made it clear that he did not enjoy the company of the two dog-chaps at all. When they had gone he said to Mother Hen, "Why did you allow those two dirty dogs into the house? They might have eaten our little chickens or stolen our eggs!" "I felt sorry for them," Mother Hen replied. "Yesterday they came all the way from Crasslands, so I thought I should show them where they could stay." "Did they tell you what pushed them out of Crasslands?" Mr Cock squawked crossly. "Why did those suspicious-looking swines come to Forcupine Hills when they don't know anybody here?" "You are always too hard on strangers, my dear," Mother Hen scolded. "If those rascals ever put their dirty paws in this house again," said Mr Cock, "I will take my shirt off, open up my wings very wide, and jump on them one at a time, pecking them with my beak very fiercely. I will even peck their eyes out!" Mr Cock spread out his wings as far as they could go and started to jump up and down, making an almighty racket. "Squaaaaaww, squawkeeeeee! Squaaaaaww, squaaaaaww!"



We publish what we like

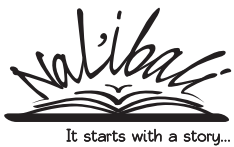
This is an adapted version of *Shorty & Billy Boy*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and on-line from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in isiZulu, isiXhosa, Afrikaans, English, Sesotho, Sepedi and French. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

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Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



UNal'ibali liphulo likazwelonke lokufundela ukozonwabisa nokuvuselela umdla ebantwaneni ngokubalisa amabali nokufunda. Ngeenkukacha ezithe vetshe, ndwendwela ku-www.nalibali.org okanye ku-www.nalibali.mobi



Fold

Shorty & Billy Boy

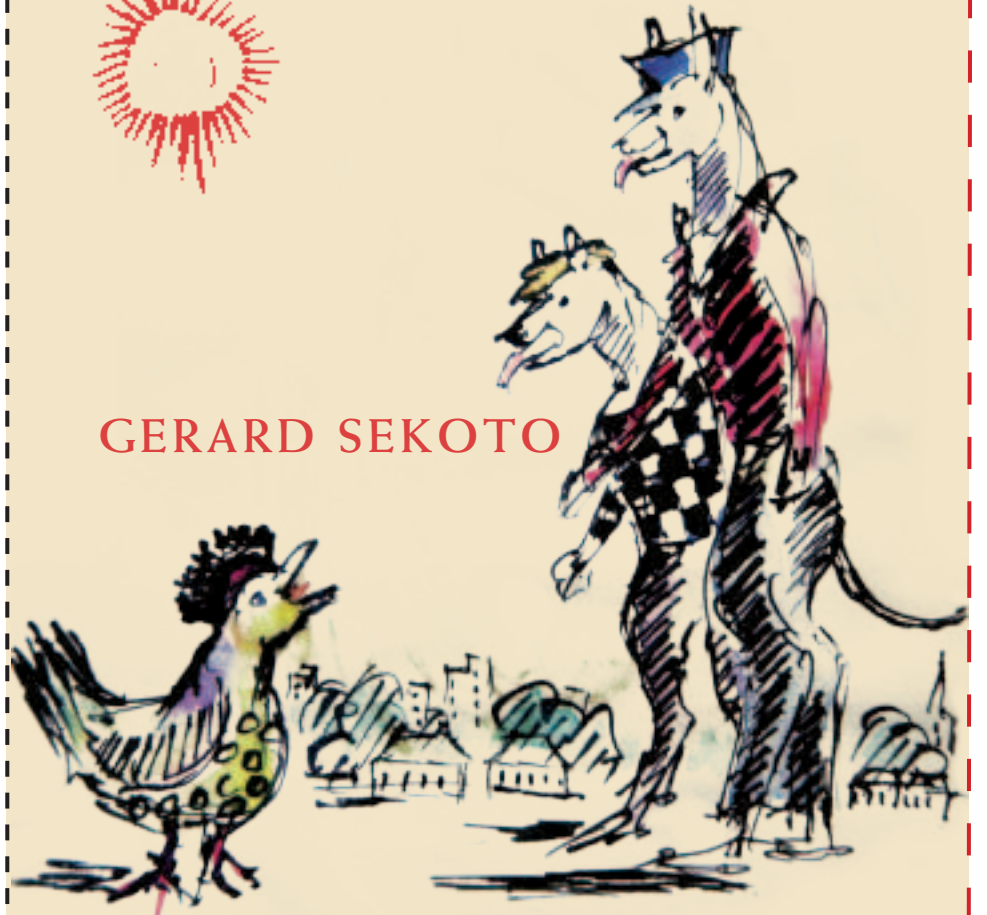
A tale of two naughty dogs

UBhaku noSipoti

Ibali lezinja ezimbini ezinemfeketho



GERARD SEKOTO

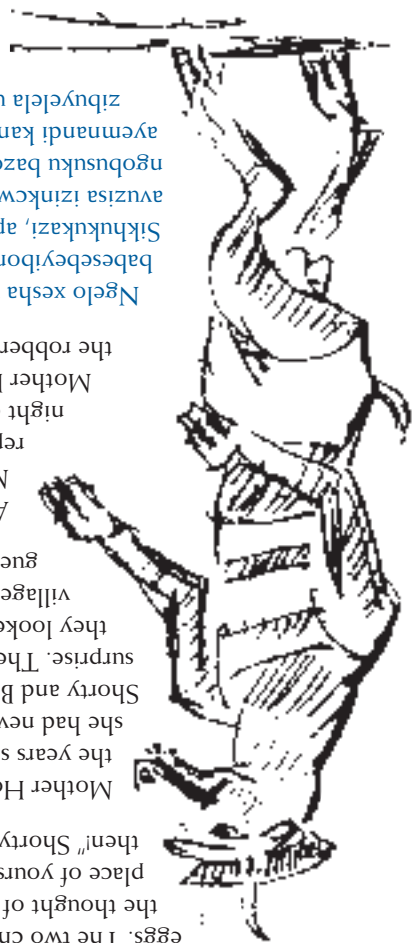




Xa beika ePorcupine Hills ubhaku noSipoti, bangqala ngqo kumaphandle edolophu. Babesazi ukuba kufuneka batune indawo ekude noMnumzana Nkomo olipolisa. Izinja ezimbini zamangaliswa kukubona ilizwe lomile kwaye iGrasslands. Indlela yayirhangqwe ziindonga ezomileyo, amasimi eqhuma uthuli embatshile. Kwakubonakala ingathi imvula yagqibela ukuna ngononquku. Ubhaku noSipoti bazibuza ukuba ingaba ikhona na into abanokuyiba ePorcupine Hills – kwakunagabonakali nokhozolo lombona oluncinane! Kodwa ezi zinja zincinane zazingamaqhophololo. Zazisazi ukuba ziya kuvela ncebo, kubekho into ezizijofayo. Endleleni ephuma edolophini, isibini esinentloni sadlula kuMama Sikhukukazi. Bazichaza apho bavela khona baze bambuza ukuba ikhona na indawo ayaziyo abangahlala kuyo. "Hmmm, sakokozisa isikhukukazi sicinga. Saqhweba amaphiko aso, sabakhombisa idolophana engekho kude kwindawo ababemi kuyo. Phambi kokuba esi sithathu sahlukane, ubhaku noSipoti bambuza uMama Sikhukukazi idilesi yakhe, waze wabanika ngaphandle kokuthandabuza. Izinja zahamba zasingisa kwicala ezilikhonjisweyo apho zafumana indlu yenja elahlileyo, zalala apho ngobo busuku.



In the meantime, Shorty and Billy Boy had spotted Mother Hens fowl run, where they saw some very large, very delicious-looking eggs. They plotted to return that night to steal them. The eggs were so tasty that the dogs went back again the next night, and the next to steal more of Mother Hens freshly laid eggs. A little while later they ran into Mother Hen in the street. Clucking in distress, she told them about her missing eggs. The two chaps pretended to be alarmed at the thought of such a wicked deed. "So this place of yours is just as unsafe as Grasslands, then!" Shorty said slyly. Mother Hen assured them that during all the years she had lived in Porcupine Hills, she had never heard of anything of the sort. Shorty and Billy Boy looked at each other in surprise. They were usually merry, but now they looked worried. They hoped the villagers of Porcupine Hills wouldn't guess that they were the thieves. After work that same day, Mr Cock went to the police to report the missing eggs. From that night on, two policemen hid behind Mother Hens fowl run, ready to catch the robbers if they returned. Ngelo xesha ubhaku noSipoti babesebeyibonile indlwana yeenkuku kaMama Sikhukukazi, apho babona amaqanda amakhulu ngobusuku baze kuba la maqanda. La maqanda ayemandi kangangokuba izinja zabetha zibuyelela ubusuku nobusuku ukuya kuba amaqanda asandula kubekwa kaMama Sikhukukazi.



Ngephanyazo, uSipoti wavuswa lilizwi lomgcini wamabanjwa. Wayalela uSipoti ukuba atshintshe iimpahla zakhe azilungiselele ukukhululwa ejele.

Ngeli xeshainja encinci inxibayo, yacinga ngobubele uNkosikazi Nkomo ambonise bona ephupheni lakhe. Wakhumbula ezo ntsuku xa yena noBhaku bengena bephuma besiba amaqanda, iiorenji, iinatshi, umbona nemali nokuleqwa kwabo ngumfama, uMnumzana Hagu, uMama Bhokhwe nabanye abahlali. Wacinga ngomonakalo abawenzileyo nendlela ababakhathaze ngayo bonke abantu baseGrasslands nasePorcupine Hills.

Xa uSipoti ephuma kumasango ejele engena esitalatweni, wagqiba ekubeni akasoze aphinde abe nto yamntu. Wagqiba ekubeni xa edibana noBhaku baza kucela uxolo kubo bonke abahlobo babo eGrasslands nasePorcupine Hills. USipoti waphefumla umoya ohlaziyekileyo wentsasa, encumile wangena endleleni kwilizwe eliphangaleleyo.

Xa uMnumzana Mqhagi esiva isithembiso sezinja sokuba azisayi kuphinda zibe, wakhulula ihempe yakhe ebhiyoza. Eghwaqhwaza amaphiko akhe wavula kakhulu umlomo wakhe wakhala, "Kwaaaaaawk, kwawkoouo! Kwaaaaaawk, kwawkoouo!"



Emva kwexesha elingephi bahlangana noMama Sikhukukazi esitalatweni. Ekokoza ekhathazekile wabaxela ngamqanda akhe alahlekileyo. Aba bafu babini bazenza abothusisweyo sisenzo esibi kangaka. "Le nto ithetha ukuba le ndawo yenu ayikhuselékanga iyafana neGrasslands!" Watsho ngobuqhokolo ubhaku. Umama Sikhukukazi wabaqinisekisa ukuba yonke le minyaka ePorcupine Hills akazange eve ngento elolu hlobo. Ubhaku noSipoti bajongana bemangalisiwe. Babesoloko bonwabile kodwa ngoku bakhangeleka benxunguphele. Bafane bazithembisa ukuba abahlali basePorcupine Hills abasayi kucinga ukuba ngabo amasela. Ukuphuma kwakhe emsebenzini kwangaloo mini, uMnumzana Mqhagi waya kuxela emapoliseni ukuba balahlekelwe ngamqanda. Ukusela ngobo busuku amapolisa amabini azimela emva kwendlwana yenkuku kaMama Sikhukukazi, elinde ukubamba amasela ukuba abuyile.



Suddenly, Billy Boy was awakened by the prison warden's voice. He ordered Billy Boy to change his clothes and prepare for his release from jail.

As the young dog got dressed, he thought about the kindness Mrs Cow had shown him in his dream. He remembered the days when he and Shorty had scampered from one place to the next, stealing eggs, oranges, naartjies, mealies and money despite being chased by the farmer, Mr Pig, Mama Goat and the other villagers. He thought about all the damage they had done, and how they had upset everyone in Grasslands and Porcupine Hills.

As Billy Boy walked out of the prison gates and into the street, he decided never again to steal from anyone. He decided that when he met up with Shorty, they would say sorry to all their friends in Grasslands and Porcupine Hills. Billy Boy took a deep breath of fresh morning air, and with a smile he scampered into the wide open space of the world.

When Mr Cock heard of the dogs' promise to stop thieving, he pulled off his shirt in celebration. Flapping his wings, he open his beak wide and cried, "Squaaaaaawk, squawkeeeee! Squaaaaaawk, squaaawkoool! Cock a doodle doooooo!"



When Shorty and Billy Boy arrived at Porcupine Hills, they set off for the outskirts of town. They knew they had to find a place far away from Mr Cow, the policeman. The two dogs were surprised to see that the country was dry and barren, unlike their green, fertile hometown of Grasslands. There were dried-up dongas in the road, and the fields were dusty and bare. It seemed like not a drop of rain had fallen in years. Shorty and Billy Boy wondered if there would be anything in Porcupine Hills to steal – there wasn't even a measly mealie in sight! But the young dogs were cunning. They knew they'd be able to sniff out something. On their way out of town, the mischievous pair passed Mother Hen. They explained where they'd come from and asked her if she knew of a place where they could live. "Hmmm," clucked the hen thoughtfully. Then, waving her wings, she gave them directions to a suburb not far from where they stood. Before the little group parted company, Shorty and Billy Boy asked Mother Hen for her address, which she readily gave them. The dogs hurried off in the right direction and soon came across an abandoned kennel, where they settled in for the night.

Mandulo phaya kwakukho izinja ezimbini ezazinemfeketho, uBhaku noSipoti. Zazihlala kwidolophana ekuthiwa yiGrasslands. Ezi zinja zazisaziwa njengemigulukudu yamasela apho edolophini. Zazisiba nantoni na ezifikelela kuyo ngamathupha azo, kodwa eyona nto zaziyonwabela kukuba amaqanda ezaziwabimbiliza ukuwatya oku.

Ubusuku nemini uBhaku noSipoti babegqobha umzi nomzi, bejoja bekhangele into abanokuyiba. Kwakusoloko kukho izinto abanokuzinyiba kwizindlu zabahlali okanye kumasimi achumileyo aluhlaza engqolowa ajikeleze idolophu. Ezi zinja zazisoloko zinyebeleza zisiba iiojeni neenatshi kwimithi ekhula kwizitya zabamelwane. Esi sibini sinenkathazo sasiqinisekisa ukuba akukho mntu okufuphi ozibonayo izenzo zabo zolwaphulo-mthetho kodwa ngamanye amaxesha uMnumzana Hagu okanye uMama Bhokhwe wayebabona aze abaleqe abajikelezise ilokishi.

Ngamanye amaxesha ezi zinja zimbini zinamaqhinga zazileqwa ngumfama ngokwakhe. Kodwa uBhaku noSipoti njengokuba babeselula kwaye bomelele, babesoloko besinda. Baqhuba ke bexhwila izinto ezingezozabo.

Esi sibini sasionakalisa kakhulu kangokuba wonke umntu ekuhlaleni wanyanzelisa ukuba sohlwaywe. Bathe aba bahlobo babini basileyo bakuqonda ukuba abahlali banomsindo, bagqiba ekubeni bemke eGrasslands. Bakhwela uloliwe olandelayo oya kwidolophu eyayikude eyiPorcupine Hills. Amatikiti kaloliwe bawathenga ngemali ababeyibe kubahlobo babo.





Kuloliwe bahlala ecaleni kukaNkosazana Hagwana noNkosikazi Nkomo. Ihagwana nenkomo endala zange zibazi ubhaku noSipoti. "Uza kwehla kwesiphi isitishi?" Ubhaku wabuza uNkosazana Hagwana. "Ndiza kwehla eMamba Ridge, isitishi esiphambi kokuba ufike ePorcupine Hills," yafuthuza ihagwana, inentloni. "Owi" wakhwaza ubhaku. "Siza kuba ngabamelwane ke ngoko, kuba kaloku thina siza kwehla ePorcupine Hills. Siza kufuna indawo yokuhlala khona." USipoti wabuza uNkosikazi Nkomo ukuba uya phi na yena. "Ndiza kwehla kwisitishi sasePorcupine Hills," wanxakama uNkosikazi Nkomo elunguzisa impumlo yakhe ejongise ngakubo. "Ndisendleleni eya kundwendwela umyeni wam. Ulipolisa ePorcupine Hills, niyazi." Wakhupha amehlo ubhaku. "Owu hayi," wacinga. "Ukuba uMnumzana Nkomo lipolisa kwaye usebenza ePorcupine Hills, loo nto ithetha ukuba kukho isikhululo samapolisa phaya. Kufuneka silumke kakhulu ukuzisa ngabanywa." Wagobha uSipoti ecaleni wasebeza endlebeni yomhlobo wakhe: "Musa ukubuzisa eminye imibuzo. Asifuni ipolisa live ngathi." Ngaloo mzuzu, uloliwe wamisa kwisitishi saseMamba Ridge. UNkosazana Hagwana wagokela imithwalo yakhe wasukuma. Emva kokungwenelela izinja ithamsanqa, wahamba indlela yakhe, ejiwuzisa ingobozi yakhe esitsho ngomlozi omyoli.

On the train they sat next to Miss Piggy and Mrs Cow. Neither the pretty piglet nor the grand old cow recognised Shorty and Billy Boy.

"Which station are you stopping at?" Shorty asked Miss Piggy.

"I'm getting off at Mamba Ridge, just one stop before Porcupine Hills," snorted the piglet, blushing.

"Oh!" exclaimed Shorty. "We'll be almost neighbours then, as we're getting off at Porcupine Hills. We're going to look for a place to live there."

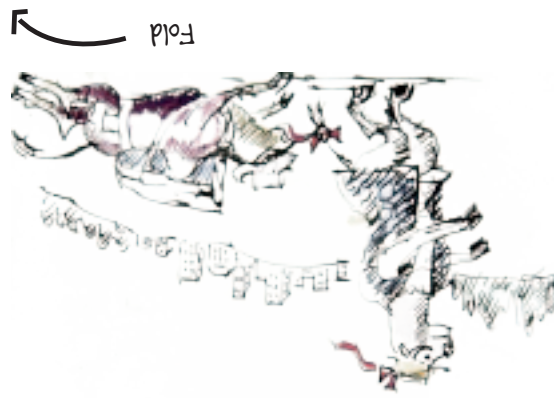


Billy Boy asked Mrs Cow how far she was travelling.

"I am disembarking at Porcupine Hills station," moo-ed Mrs Cow, peering down her nose at them. "I'm on my way to visit my husband. He is a policeman in Porcupine Hills, you know."

Shorty's eyes widened. "Oh no!" he thought. "If Mr Cow, the policeman, works in Porcupine Hills, there must be a police station there. We'll have to be extra careful not to get caught." He jabbed Billy Boy in the side and whispered into his friend's ear: "Don't ask any more questions. We don't want the police to hear about us."

Just then, the train pulled into Mamba Ridge station. Miss Piggy gathered her belongings and stood up. After wishing the dogs luck, she went on her way, swinging her basket and whistling a cheerful tune.



Shorty and Billy Boy decided to wait for the storm to die down before going back to the fowl run. After a while, when they thought the coast was clear, they decided to strike again. Late that night, Billy Boy climbed into Mother Hens chicken coop to grab the eggs while Shorty stood guard, watching for anyone who might spoil the scene. Suddenly, the two policemen jumped out from behind the fowl run. They charged at the dogs, shouting, "STOP THIEF!" Shorty ran away as fast as his legs could carry him, but Billy Boy was trapped inside the coop. The policemen caught him red-handed. He was carted off to jail with his tail between his legs. Billy Boy spent many months in jail as punishment for his crimes. He knew that when he was released he could not go back to Grasslands or Porcupine Hills, as the villagers would never forgive him for stealing their belongings. One night, he had a vivid dream. In his dream he was walking along the street, when, to his great surprise, he saw Mrs Cow. She greeted him kindly, telling him that some months earlier her husband, the policeman, had arrested a thief who came from Grasslands. "The thief is about to be released from jail," the cow said. "Now that he's learnt his lesson, the villagers of Grasslands can't wait to welcome him back to town." Such kindness left Billy Boy totally stunned and wordless.



UBhaku noSipoti bagqiba ekubeni balinde de sidlule isaqhwithi phambi kokuba babuyele endlwaneni yeenkuku kwakhona. Emva kwethuba xa babecinga ukuba bonke abantu balele bagqiba ukuba babuyele kwakhona. Ngobo busuku, uSipoti wagwencela kwihoko yeenkuku ukuze athathe amaqanda ngeli xesha uBhaku alaleleyo, egade nabani ongaphazamisa lo msebenzi.

Ngephanyazo amapolisa amabini athi gqi emva kwendlwana yeenkuku. Afunzela ezinjini ekhwaza, "SELA YIMA!"

UBhaku wababeleka abasicatyana kodwa yena uSipoti waxinga ngaphakathi ehokweni yeenkukhu. Amapolisa ambamba. Wathathwa wasiwa ejele sele ekhwentshele umsila, emanyonywana.

USipoti wahlala iinyanga ezininzi ejele njengesohlwayo sezenzo zakhe zolwaphulo-mthetho. Wayesazi ukuba ukuphuma kwakhe akanakuzi abuyele eGrasslands okanye ePorcupine Hills njengokuba abahlali babengenakumxolela ngokuba izinto zabo.

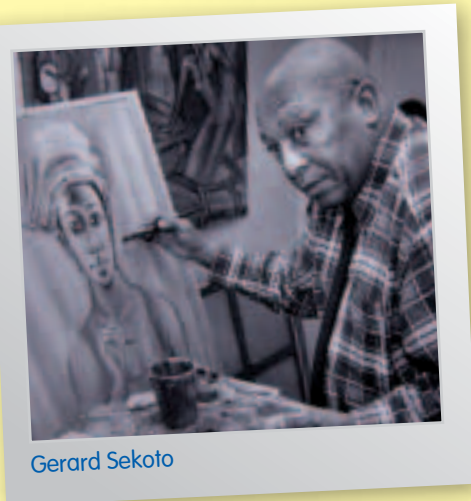
Ngobunye ubusuku wabanephupha elavela ngokungathi yinto eyenzekayo. Waphupha ehamba esitalatweni, apho athe wamangaliswa kukubona uNkosikazi Nkomo. Wambulisa ngobubele, embalisela ukuba kwiinyanga ezidlulileyo umyeni wakhe olipolisa ubambe isela elivela eGrasslands.

"Isela seliza kukhululwa entolongweni," yatsho inkomo. "Njengokuba esifundile isifundo, abahlali baseGrasslands bakulungele ukumamkela edolophini yakokwabo." Obunjalo bona ububele bamshiya uSipoti ebambe ongezantsi.



The Na'ibali bookshelf

The cut-out-and-keep book in this issue of the Na'ibali supplement was written and illustrated by Gerard Sekoto. He was born in 1913 and was 80 years old when he died. Gerard was a great storyteller – he told the story of South Africa and ordinary South Africans through his magnificent paintings. Today his paintings are known all over the world and he is called “the father of contemporary South African art”. We are lucky that he is part of our heritage!



Gerard Sekoto

Ishelufa yeencwadi kaNa'ibali

Incwadi onokuyisika-ze-uyigcine ekolu hlelo lweNa'ibali yabhalwa yaza yazotyelwa imifanekiso nguGerard Sekoto. Wazalwa ngowe-1913 waza wasweleka eneminyaka engama-80. UGerard wayengumbalisi mabali omkhulu – wayebalisa ibali laseMzantsi Afrika nabemi bawo ngemifanekiso yakhe emihle ayipeyintileyo. Namhlanje imizobo yakhe ayipeyintileyo yaziwa kulo lonke ihlabathi kwaye yena waziwa “njengotata wobugcisa bale mihla eMzantsi Afrika” Sinethamsanqa lokuba abe yinxalenye yeLifa lethu leMveli!

Ubusazi?

- Nangona uGerard Sekoto engazange wabufundela ubugcisa njengenkwenkwana, kodwa wazifundisa ngokwakhe ukuzoba nokupeyinta kakuhle kangangokuba waphumelela ibhaso lendawo yesibini xa wayeneminyaka engama-25.
- Waqeqeshwa njengotitshala waza wafundisa umzuzwana kwisikolo samabanga aphezulu eLimpopo phambi kokuba abe ligcisa ngokupheleleyo xa eneminyaka engama-26.
- Inkqubo yocalucalulo yamnyanzela ukuba awufulathele uMzantsi Afrika ngowe-1947.
- Ukumka kwakhe eMzantsi Afrika waya eFrance, apho ahleli khona phantse iminyaka engama-45.
- Ukhe wahlala esebenza kwelinye ilizwe lase-Afrika eliyiSenegal ixesha eliphantse libe ngunyaka.
- Ngaphandle kokuba abe ligcisa elinesiphiwo ekuzobeni, uGerard Sekoto wayeyimvumi enetalente. Enyanisweni, wayeyifumana imali ngokudlala ipiyano kwiiklabhu zolonwabo ebusuku eParis. Ngamanye amaxesha wayedlala umculo neengoma azibhale waze wazishicilela ngokwakhe.
- Imibukiso yemifanekiso yakhe ayipeyintileyo uGerard Sekoto yenziwe kulo lonke ihlabathi.

Did you know?

- Although Gerard Sekoto didn't have art lessons as a young boy, he taught himself to draw and paint well enough to win second prize in an art competition when he was 25 years old.
- He trained as a teacher and taught at a high school in Limpopo for a while before becoming a full-time artist when he was 26 years old.
- The system of apartheid forced him to leave South Africa in 1947.
- When he left South Africa, he moved to France, where he stayed for nearly 45 years.
- He also lived and worked in the African country Senegal for about a year.
- Apart from being such a gifted artist, Gerard Sekoto was also a talented musician. In fact, he earned money by playing the piano in nightclubs in Paris. Sometimes he even played music and songs that he had written and made recordings of them.
- Exhibitions of Gerard Sekoto's paintings have been held all over the world.

Another famous artist

Frida is a beautiful picture book about another famous artist called Frida Kahlo. It is the inspiring story of how a young girl born in Mexico learned to draw and paint, and how painting saved her life! Frida led a life filled with illness and physical pain, but she used art to escape this and to express it together with her joys and her loves. Unfortunately, this book was only published in Spanish and English. Read it to your children in English and translate the text for them as you read, if their home language is not English.



Elinye igcisa elaziwayo

UFrida yincwadi entle yemifanekiso emalunga nelinye igcisa elaziwayo elibizwa ngokuba nguFrida Kahlo. Libali elivuselelayo elingentombazanana eyazalelwa eMexico nokuba yafunda njani ukuzoba nokupeyinta, nendlela ukupeyinta okwabusindisa ngayo ubomi bakhe! *UFrida* wayephila ubomi bokugula neentlungu, kodwa wayesebenzisa ubugcisa ukuphepha kunye nokubonisa oko kugula nezo ntlungu kwakunye nolonwabo nezinto azithandayo. Ngelishwa, le ncwadi yapapashwa ngeSpanish kunye nesiNgesi kuphela. Yifundele abantwana bakho ngesiNgesi uze uyiguqulele kulwimi lwasekhaya njengokuba uyifunda, ukuba ulwimi lwabo ayisiso isiNgesi.

Collect the Na'ibali characters

Cut out and keep all your favourite Na'ibali characters and then use them to create your own pictures, posters, stories or anything else you can think of! You could also cut out this picture of Dintle and add a speech bubble to show what she is “saying” as she “reads” her book!

About Dintle

Age: 9 months old

Lives with: her mother and brother, Afrika

Speaks: doesn't speak yet but understands Sesotho and she kicks her feet and gurgles when her mom reads to her!

Books she likes: books about animals and babies

Also likes to: listening to Sesotho rhymes that Afrika says to her



Dintle

Qokelela abalinganiswa beNa'ibali

Sika ugcine bonke abalinganiswa beNa'ibali obathandayo uze ubasebenzise ukwenza eyakho imifanekiso, iipowusta, amabali okanye nantoni na enye onokuthi ucinge ngayo! Unakho nokusika lo mfanekiso kaDintle uze wongeze neqamza lentetho elibonisa ukuba “uthini” xa “efunda” incwadi yakhe!

Okumalunga noDintle

Ubudala: iinyanga ezili-9

Uhlala: nomama wakhe nomnakwabo u-Afrika

Uthetha: akakakwazi ukuthetha okwangoku kodwa uyaqonda xa kuthethwa iSesotho aze akhabalaze enze nesandi sokunga uyarharhaza xa umama wakhe emfundela!

Iincwadi azithandayo: iincwadi ezimalunga nezilwanyana neentsana

Kananjalo uyakuthanda: ukumamela izicengelezo zeSesotho amenzela zona u-Afrika

Story corner

Here is the final part of a story about a boy and his precious go-kart to enjoy reading aloud or retelling.

Lwazi and the go-kart (Part 2) By Helen Brain

"What are you making?" asked his cousin, Lulu, coming outside.
 "I'm making a go-kart," explained Lwazi.
 "Can I have a ride on it when it's finished?" asked Lulu.
 "If you help me sand it," Lwazi answered.
 So Lulu took the sandpaper and began to make the sides nice and smooth.
 Lwazi's two friends Ismail and McKenzie came by on their way to the shop.
 "What are you making?" they asked.
 "We're making a go-kart," said Lwazi and Lulu.
 "Can we have a turn when it's finished?"
 "If you help us," they answered.
 So the boys took more sandpaper and made the inside, the front and the back nice and smooth. At last the go-kart was finished.
 "I'm having the first ride," said Lwazi, dragging the go-kart to the top of the hill.
 "That's not fair," said Lulu. "You said I could have a turn."
 "And us," said Ismail and McKenzie. "You said we could all ride in it."
 "We all want our turns!" shouted Lulu and Ismail and McKenzie.
 So when they reached the top of the hill they all piled on – Lulu and Ismail and McKenzie all sitting on top of the go-kart and holding on tight.
 "Here we go!" shouted Lwazi, giving the go-kart a shove and jumping on the back.
 Faster and faster they went, rattling and rumbling and screaming and laughing until suddenly Lulu shouted, "Hey, there's the vlei! How do we make it stop?"

"Oooops," said Lwazi, "I forgot to make BRAKES!!!"

Crash, thump, thwack, splash!

The go-kart hit the wire fence, and the children flew over the fence and into the vlei.

"Ow, ow, ow," cried McKenzie, coming up for air, "my nose hurts."

"Eina!" yelled Ismail, pulling pond-weed off his face. "My head hurts."

"Oh, oh, oh, my backside hurts!" screeched Lulu staggering out of the vlei.

"Where's Lwazi?" cried Lulu. "Is he under the water?"

"Has he drowned?" cried Ismail and McKenzie.

"Here I am!" said Lwazi looking over the fence. "Just look at the poor go-kart! On the side of the road lay four wheels, three planks, two metres of rope and a pile of nuts and bolts.

"Oh dear," said Lwazi. "We'll have to start all over again."

"And this time" said Lulu rubbing her behind, "please remember to add some brakes."

They all laughed.

Tell us if you liked the story, Lwazi and the go-kart – SMS "Bookmark" with your name and your comments to 32545. R1,00 per SMS.



Illustration by Magriet Brink
Umfanekiso nguMagriet Brink

Indawo yamabali

Nantsi inxalenye yokugqibela yebali elimalunga nenkwenkwe kunye nomatrayivethi wayo onokonwabela ukulifunda ngokuvakalayo okanye ulibalise kwakhona.

ULwazi kunye nomatrayivethi (Inxalenye 2) libhalwe nguHelen Brain

"Wenza ntoni?" wabuza umzala wakhe uLulu xa aphuma phandle.
 "Ndenza umatrayivethi," ucacise njalo uLwazi.
 "Ungandikhwelisa kuwo xa uwugqibile?" kubuze uLulu ngelicengayo.
 "Ukuba uza kundincedisa xa ndimgudisayo," kuphendule uLwazi.
 Kwa-oko ke uLulu uthathe iphepha elirhabaxa waza waqalisa ukugudisa amacala, aze amahle, aguda.
 Abahlobo bakaLwazi ababini, u-Ismail noMcKenzie, beza kudlula kuye xa besiya evenkileni. "Nenza ntoni?" babuze ooLwazi.
 "Senza umatrayivethi," kusho uLwazi kunye noLulu.
 "Singawafumana amareyi xa niyigqibile?"
 "Ukuba nisancedisile," baphendula ngelitshoyo.
 Kwa-oko ke amakhwenkwe athatha amanye amaphepha arhabaxa aze agudisa umatrayivethi ngaphakathi, ngaphambili nangasemva waze wakhangeleka egudile kwaye emhle. Ekugqibeleni umatrayivethi ude wagqitywa.
 "Ndiza kuba ngowokuqala ngqa ukukhwela," watsho uLwazi, etsala lo matrayivethi, ewusa encotsheni yenduli.
 "Hayi ngamaqhinga lawo," watsho uLulu. "Ubutha nam ndingakhwela."
 "Nathi," kutsho u-Ismail noMcKenzie. "Uthe sonke singakhwela kuwo."
 "Nathi sifuna awethu amareyi!" kukhwaze uLulu no-Ismail kunye noMcKenzie.
 Ngoko ke bathe ukufika kwabo encotsheni yenduli bakhwela bonke – uLulu no-Ismail noMcKenzie bakhwela kumatrayivethi baza babambelela.
 "Nantso ke!" wakhwaza uLwazi, ewutyhala waza watsibela ngaphezulu, ekhwela ngasemva.

Waqengqeleka ngesantya esiphezulu esihla, egoqoza, engxola, bona bekhala abanye behleka, waza wakhwaza uLulu esithi, "Hayini bo, nanku umgxobhozo! Siza kuwumisa njani lo matrayivethi?"

"Yho," watsho uLwazi, "Ndilibe ukwenza IZIQHOBOSHI!!!"

Folokohlo, gqum, gingqi, dyumpu!

Umatrayivethi wangena elucingweni, baza abantwana babhabha ngaphaya kocingo baya kuthi dyumpu emgxobhozweni.

"Owu, owu, owu," walila uMcKenzie, ephuma emanzini ukuze akwazi ukuphefumla, "Impumlo yam ibuhlungu."

"Shu!" wakhwaza u-Ismail, esusa ukhula lwasemanzini ebusweni bakhe. "Intloko yam ibuhlungu."

"Iyho, yho, yho, iimpundu zam azibuhlungu!" wakhala uLulu egxadazela ephuma emgxobhozweni.

"Uphi uLwazi?" wakhala uLulu. "Ingaba utshone emanzini?"

"Ingaba urhaxiwe?" wakhala ngelibuzayo u-Ismail noMcKenzie.

"Ndilapha!" watsho uLwazi ejonge ngaphaya kocingo. "Khanijonge usizana lukamatrayivethi! Ecaleni kwendlela kwakuthe geqe amavili amane, amaplanga amathathu, intambo eziimitha ezimbini kunye nesicuku sezikhonkwane namawatshisi.

"Owu nkosi yam," watsho uLwazi. "Kuza kufuneka siqale phantsi kwakhona."

"Kweli tyeli ke" watsho uLulu ephulula impundu zakhe, "uncede ungalibali ukufaka iziqhoboshi."

Kwathi qhuzu intsini behleka bonke.

Sixelele ukuba ulithandile kusini na ibali elisihloko sithi, uLwazi kunye nomatrayivethi – SMSa u- "Bookmark" negama lakho namagqabantshintshi akho ngebali ku-32545. I-SMS nganye ixabisa i-R1,00.

Don't forget that we will be taking a break until the week of 19 October. Enjoy the school holidays, and join us again in October for more Nal'ibali reading magic! In the meantime, find stories and fun things to do at www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.



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Uze ungalibali ukuba siza kuthatha ikhefu kude kube yiveki yomhla we-19 kweyeDwarha. Uzonwabele iiholide zesikolo, de sibuye sihlngane kweyeDwarha apho uya kufumana eminye imilingo yokufunda yakwaNal'ibali! Okwakaloku nje, fumana amanye amabali nezinto ezimnandi onokuzenza ku-www.nalibali.org okanye ku-www.nalibali.mobi.

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