

Spread the word!

Each year on 21 February, the world celebrates International Mother Language Day. This event shines the spotlight on just how important it is to preserve and protect *all* languages used by *all* groups of people throughout the world! And nothing could be more relevant for South Africa, as Carole Bloch, Director of PRAESA, explains.

It's normal to use our mother tongue every day, isn't it? No, it's not! It is actually only normal for mother tongue English speakers, and some Afrikaans speakers, to carry out their daily business in their mother tongue (or home language). Most people in South Africa do not have this privilege.

I am often asked why I think most school children in South Africa do so badly at reading and writing. Well, think about how shaky their foundations are – apart from anything else, most children have to switch to a language they barely know after only three years at school – usually English! That means doing all of their reading, writing, learning, tests and examinations in this language. Many people think that our children would be even more disadvantaged without English. But here's the point: it's not a matter of pitching English against African languages! It's about using African languages as well as English, not one at the expense of the other. We have to use all of our languages, especially in print, to develop and value them.

To understand and communicate at school, you need to use a language you know. You need to be given the opportunity to see and understand the world through your own language so that you're more likely to be motivated and inspired to learn new things. And then, to get to know a new language, you need teachers who are welltrained and language role models.

And, of course to learn to read, you need lots of books and stories. In South Africa, we have great children's literature from around the world, including stories from Africa, but these stories are mainly in English. Don't all children in 21st century South Africa deserve books and stories in their mother tongues so that they can be nurtured into the magic and wonder of reading?

This year, on 21 February, help spread the word about the importance of using your home language/s to grow children's literacy.

Mazinwenwe ezi ndaba!

Ngomhla wama-21 kweyoMdumba minyaka le, ihlabathi libhiyozela uSuku lwaMazwe ngaMazwe loLwimi lweeNkobe. Lo msitho uqaqambisa indlela ekubaluleke ngayo ukulondoloza nokukhusela *zonke* iilwimi ezisetyenziswa ngawo *onke* amaqela abantu kwihlabathi liphela! Kwaye ke akukho nto inokodlula leyo ngokufanela uMzantsi Afrika, njengokuba uCarole Bloch, uMlawuli wakwaPRAESA, ecacisa.

Kuqhelekile ukusebenzisa ulwimi lwethu lweenkobe yonke imihla, akunjalo? Hayi ke utsho phantsi, akunjalo! Oko kuqheleke kuphela kubantu abantetho isisiNgesi njengolwimi lweenkobe, kunye nabambalwa kwabathetha i-Afrikaans, ukwenza imisebenzi yabo yemihla ngemihla ngolwimi lweenkobe. Abantu abaninzi baseMzantsi Afrika abanalo eli lungelo lilodwa.

Ndiqhele ukubuzwa ukuba kutheni uninzi lwabantwana baseMzantsi Afrika lusenza kakubi kangaka nje ekufundeni nasekubhaleni. Heke, cinga nje ngeziseko zabo ezingaqinanga – nangaphandle kwayo nayiphi na enye into, uninzi lwabantwana kufuneka baguqukele kulwimi abangalwaziyo emva nje kweminyaka emithathu beqalile esikolweni – kwaye olo lwimi ludla ngokuba sisiNgesi! Oko kuthetha ukuba benza wonke umsebenzi wabo wokufunda, owokubhala, ukufunda ezinye izifundo nezakhono, imvavanyo kunye neemviwo ngolu lwimi. Abantu abaninzi bacinga ukuba abantwana bethu baza kusilela ngakumbi xa singekho isiNgesi. Kodwa naku okubalulekileyo: into ephambili asikokuthelekisa isiNgesi kunye neelwimi zase-Afrika! Okubalulekileyo kukusebenzisa iilwimi zase-Afrika kwakunye nesiNgesi ingekuko ukusebenzisa ulwimi olunye kakhulu kunolunye. Kufuneka sizisebenzise zonke iilwimi zethu ingakumbi kokuprintiweyo, ukuze ziphuhliseke kwaye zixabiseke.

Ukuze ulandele kwaye unxibelelane esikolweni, kufuneka usebenzise ulwimi olwaziyo. Kufuneka unikwe ithuba lokubona kunye nokuqonda ihlabathi ngolwimi lwakho ukuze ukhuthazeke kwaye uvuseleleke ukuba ufunde izinto ezintsha. Kwaye ke, ukuze ufunde ulwimi olutsha, kufuneka ube nootitshala abaqeqeshwe kakuhle nabangumzekelo ekuthetheni olo lwimi.

Inyaniso ke yeyokuba ukuze ufunde ukufunda, kufuneka ube neencwadi ezininzi namabali amaninzi. EMzantsi Afrika, sinoncwadi lwabantwana oluninzi noluvela kulo lonke ihlabathi, kuquka namabali avela e-Afrika, kodwa la mabali abhalwe ngesiNgesi inkoliso yawo. Ingaba kule nkulungwane yama-21 abantwana baseMzantsi Afrika abafanelanga kusini na ukuba neencwadi namabali abhalwe ngeelwimi zabo zeenkobe neziyakuthi zondle, zikhulise ilizwe lemilingo nemimangaliso yokufunda?

Kulo nyaka, ngomhla wama-21 kweyoMdumba, nceda ekunwenwiseni ezi ndaba zokubaluleka kokusebenzisa iilwimi zeenkobe ekuphuhliseni ilitheresi yabantwana.



This supplement is available during term times in the following Times Media newspapers: Sunday Times Express in the Western Cape; Sunday World in the Free State, Gauteng and KwaZulu-Natal; Daily Dispatch and The Herald in the Eastern Cape.

Drive your imagination

Story stars

Sharing stories in different ways

Zanele Ndlovu is the author of our cut-out-and-keep book on pages 3 to 6. She is also a storyteller, actress, song writer, musician, dancer and publisher. Zanele's inspiring work has taken her all over the African continent where she has performed at many different kinds of festivals. Recently we spent some time chatting to this talented and passionate Story Star about stories and reading.

Who told you stories when you were a child?

My aunts and cousins at my grandmother's house. They used to tell me my grandfather's story called Xinyaragwegwe which is Xitsonga.

When did you start telling stories? Who did you tell them to?

I started telling stories when I was twelve. I told them to my aunts and cousins during the school holidays.

What is your favourite story to tell?

I love "The boy who cried wolf". It has a good lesson: If you lie about being in trouble, when you really need help, no one will be there to help you because they won't believe you!

Where do you get your stories from?

From books and from storytellers on the radio and at live performances. I also make up my own stories.

What language/s do you tell and write stories in?

I tell my stories in my mother tongue, isiZulu, and also in English. I write my stories in isiZulu because I think it's important to preserve my mother tongue - many people can't read and write in isiZulu. Then I translate my stories into other languages.

How are stories that are told, different from written stories?

When you tell a story, it benefits only the people who are there at the time, unless they pass it on. When you write that story down, it will be there for generations to come.

Do you ever read a book more than once?

Yes! Some books can't be read only once!

My favourite place to read is ...

... in a tree!







Iimbalasane zamabali Ukwabelana ngamabali ngeendlela ezohlukileyo

UZanele Ndlovu ngumbhali wencwadi yethu onokuyisika-zeuyigcine ekwiphepha le-3 ukuya kwele-6. Usekwangumbalisimabali, umdlali weqonga, umqambi weengoma, umculi, umdanisi kunye nompapashi-zincwadi. Umsebenzi kaZanele ovuselelayo umhambise kulo lonke ilizwekazi lase-Afrika nalapho athe wadlala kwiminyhadala emininzi eyohlukileyo. Kutshanje siziphe ixesha lokuncokola nale Mbalasane yamaBali enetalente newathanda kakhulu amabali nokufunda.

Ngubani owayekubalisela amabali xa wawusengumntwana?

Ngoomakazi kunye nookanina bam kwamakhulu wam. Babendibalisela ibali likatatomkhulu wam leXitsonga elibizwa ngokuthi Xinyaragwegwe.

Waqala nini ukubalisa amabali? Wawuwabalisela bani?

Ndaqala ukubalisa amabali ndiseneminyaka elishumi elinambini. Ndandiwabalisela oomakazi nookanina bam xa kuvalwe izikolo.

Leliphi elona bali uthanda ukulibalisa?

Ndithanda ibali elithi "Inkwenkwana nodyakalashe". Linemfundiso elunge kakhulu. Ukuba uxokisa abantu uthi usengxakini ube ungekho ngxakini, akukho namnye umntu oya kukukholelwa ze akuncede sele usengxakini nyhani!

Ingaba uwafumana phi amabali akho?

Ndiwafumana ezincwadini kunye nakubabalisi-mabali kunomathotholo nakwimidlalo yeqonga. Amanye ndiyaziqambela ngokwam.

Zeziphi iilwimi obalisa nobhala naazo amabali?

Amabali ndiwabalisa ngolwimi lwam lweenkobe olusisiZulu, ze ndisebenzise nesiNgesi. Amabali am ndiwabhala ngesiZulu kuba ndicinga ukuba kubalulekile ukulondoloza ulwimi lwam lweenkobe – abantu abaninzi abakwazi ukufunda nokubhala ngesiZulu. Loo nto ke yenza ukuba amabali am ndiwaguqulele kwezinye iilwimi.

Ohluke njani amabali abaliswayo kulawo abhaliweyo?

Xa ubalisa ibali, abona bantu bazuzayo ngabo balapho ngelo xesha ubalisa ngalo, ngaphandle kokuba nabo baza kubalisela abanye abantu. Kanti xa ulibhala phantsi elo bali, liza kuhlala lihleli lifundwa zizizukulwana ngezizukulwana.

Ingaba ukhe uyiphindaphinde ukuyifunda incwadi enye?

- Ewe! Awukwazi ukuzifunda kube kanye nje ezinye iincwadi!
- Eyona ndawo ndithanda ukufundela kuyo ...
- ... kusemthini!



Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

- Take out pages 3 to 6 of this supplement.
- Fold it in half along the black 2. dotted line.
- Fold it in half again. 3.
- 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.

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UMakhweyane upapashwe yi-Izilimi zase-Afrika oyinkampani epapasha iincwadi ngeelwimi zesiNtu zase-Afrika ukuze zigcinakale kwaye zilondolozeke. I-Izilimi Zase-Afrika yasekwa ngowama-2014 nguZanele Ndlovu. UZanele Ndlovu litshantliziyo kwezentlalo yoluntu kunye negcisa – ngumbalisi-mabali kunye nombhali, kwaye udlala izixhobo zomculo wemveli wase-Afrika. Njengenxalenye yomsebenzi wakhe undwendwela izikolo, amakhaya agcina iinkedama kunye namaziko oluntu, nalapho aququzelela ucweyo kwezobugcisa bokubhala kwaye

UMakhweyane is currently available in isiZulu, but there are plans to make it available in other South African languages too. To order a copy, email Izilimi.zaseafrika@gmail.com.

UMakhweyane is published by Izilimi Zase-Afrika which publishes books in the indigenous languages of Africa in order to help preserve them. Izilimi Zase-Afrika was started in 2014 by Zanele Ndlovu. Zanele is a social activist and artist – she is a storyteller and writer, and plays indigenous African musical instruments. As part of her work she visits schools, children's homes and community centres where she runs creative writing workshops and tells stories.





UMAKHWEYANE LIHADI

"Thank you!" said Nozulu, running from the avocado tree without once looking back. At home, she packed food one baby onto her back and the other one onto her chest. Then, without telling anyone where she was going, she made her way up the mountain.

Now, when Nozulu was talking to the avocado tree, a woodpecker had been sitting on one of its branches. This about the visitors that were on their way. The bird found Gogo making a new uMakhweyane.

"My friend," said the woodpecker, "a mother and her children are coming to see you. They need your help!"

At first, Gogo Bavikile was very happy. Soon, though, she was overcome with doubt. But when she remembered that this beautiful bird had been her friend for many years, and had never lied to her before, she grew happy again.

A while later, when Gogo Bavikile came out of her house to meet her visitors, she found Nozulu sitting on the ground, tired after climbing the mountain carrying her twins. Of course, they were crying again. "Wah! Wah! wah!" they cried, "Wah! Wah! wah!"

As soon as she saw Gogo Bavikile, Nozulu's hope was restored. "Hello, Gogo," she said humbly. "I need

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"Enkosi!" watsho uNozulu, ebaleka eshiya umthi we-avakhado, engakhange wabheka nakanye ngasemva. Fkhaya, wafika wapakisha ukutya kunye nempahla usana waze olunye walufunqula, waluqutha. Emva koko, usana waze olunye walufunqula, waluqutha. Emva koko,

Ngelaa xesha uNozulu ebethetha nomthi we-avakhado, isinqolamthi sasihleli kwelinye lamasebe awo. Esi sinqolamthi kumxelela ukuba kukho iindwendwe ezisendleleni. Le ntaka yafika uMakhulu esenza uhadi olutsha.

wenyuka intaba.

"Mhlobo wam,"satsho isinqolamthi, "kukho umama nabantwana bakhe abeza kukubona. Bafuna uncedo lwakho!"

Ekuqaleni, uMakhulu uBavikile wayevuya kakhulu. Kodwa kungekudala wazaliswa yintandabuzo. Kodwa wathi xa ekhumbula ukuba le ntaka ngumhlobo wakhe weminyaka emininzi, kwaye zange imxokise ngaphambili, wazala uvuyo kwakhona.

Emzuzwini, uthe za uMakhulu uBavikile ephuma endlwini yakhe ukuya kwamkela iindwendwe zakhe, wafika uNozulu ehleli phantsi, ediniwe emva kokunyuka intaba ebelekile kwaye efunqule abantwana bakhe. Njengesiqhelo, babekhala kwakhona. "Wah! Wah! wah!" babelila, "Wah! Wah! wah!"

Wathi nje ukuba ambone uMakhulu uBavikile, ithemba likaNozulu lavuseleleka. "Molo Makhulu," watsho ngokuzithoba. "Ndize kucela uncedo kuwe."

ukwabalisa namabali.

UMakhweyane usafumaneka ngesiZulu, kodwa kukho izicwangciso zokuba afumaneke ngazo zonke iilwimi zaseMzantsi Afrika. Xa ufaka i-odolo, imeyilela u-Izilimi.zaseafrika@gmail.com.

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

Drive your

imagination



It starts with a story.

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

Zanele Ndlovu Charlotte Hill O'Neal

Nangona ilali yaseTshopiya yayikufutshane neli thambeka, uMakhulu uBavikile wayengavunyelwa ukuba ahlale apho yena. Ingxaki yayikukuba wayedlala isixhobo somculo samandulo esasibizwa ngokuba luhadi. Ngenxa yokuba abantu belali babengasazi esi sixhobo, bengawazi nalo mthi senziwe ngawo, babecinga ukuba uMakhulu uBavikile wayeligqwirhakazi. Ngoko ke, wayehlala nje yedwa, iziintaka, imbabala, imithi neenkwenkwezi nje kuphela abahlobo bakhe.

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Kudala-dala mhlamnene, ixhegokazi eligama linguBavikile lalihlala phezulu kwithambeka lentaba egama liyiMount Bees.

Although the village of Tshopiya was nearby, Gogo Bavikile wasn't allowed to live there. The trouble was that she played an ancient African instrument called *uMakhweyane* – the love bow. Because the villagers didn't know this instrument, or even the tree from which it was made, they thought Gogo Bavikile was a witch. So she lived all alone, with only the birds, the buck, the trees and the stars for company.

A long time ago, an old woman called Bavikile lived high up on the slopes of Mount Bees.

UNozulu noMlilo babevuya kakhulu ngala mawele mahle noluntu ngokunjalo. Kodwa kwakukho ingzaki enye – amawele ayelila engayekil "Wah! wah!" ayekhala atsho za etyiswa. "Wah! wah!" ayekhala atsho za esozela. "Wah! wah! wah!" ayekhala atsho yonke imihla.

UNozulu wayekhathazekile. Wayengasabazi ubuthongo kwaye wayengakonwabelanga ukuba ngumama. Ngoku ke, abahlali belali yaseTshopiya baberhanela uMakhulu uBavikile gqwirhakazi liyawaphindile lathakatha ngolwa hadi lwalo!'' babesitsho. ''Nangona samgxothayo apha, akakazilungisi iindlela zakhe ezigwenza!''

Ngenye intsasa, njengesiqhelo uNozulu wavuka waya kuthandaza ethafeni ekuseni ngentsimbi yesithathu. "Ndiyakubulela ngentsikelelo engabantwana abangamawele kodwa kukho ingzaki enye nje kuphela – abayeki ukukhala, oko bakhala ukususela mhla bazalwa! Andizange abanle," watsho elila kabuhlungu. "Ndibathanda kakhulu, abanle," watsho elila kabuhlungu. "Ndibathanda kakhulu, kodwa kukho ingzaki enye nje kuphela – abayeki ukukhala, abanle," watsho elila kabuhlungu. "Ndibathanda kakhulu, abanle," watsho elila kabuhlungu. "Ndibathanda kakhulu, abanle," watsho elila kabuhlungu. "Nadibathanda kakhulu, abanle," watsho elila kabuhlungu. "Nadibathanda kakhulu, abanle," watsho elila kabuhlungu. "Nadibathanda kakhulu, abankana hansusela mhla bazalwa! Andizange

Kanye ngalo mzuzu, uNozulu weva ilizwi liphuma emthini we-avakhado osemva kwakhe. ''Ndilusizi kakhulu ukukubona ukhathazeke kangaka, Nozulu, mntwana wam,'' latsho elo lizwi. ''Ndiyavelana nawe. Into emnandi yeyokuba onokwenza abantwana bakho bayeke ukulila. Loo mntu ke nguMakhulu uBavikile, ohlala phezulu kwithambeka leMount Bees. Thatha abantwana bakho uye nabo kuye.''

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Bathi bakuva oku abantu bacula badanisa kwamnandi kakhulu ... namawele ngokunjalo!

Cosi cosi iyaphela. And here I rest my story.

From that day onwards, the villagers never accused Gogo Bavikile of witchcraft again. Instead, they climbed Mount Bees to visit her, and learnt to play and make *uMakhweyane*. They were always happy, and they loved and had great respect for the instrument. Gogo was happy too, because she had people around her to teach. As for Nozulu and Mlilo's children, they were the happiest of all. They grew up singing and playing the *uMakhweyane*, and calling Gogo Bavikile their great grandmother.

At this, the people danced, sang and had a good time ... and so did the twins!

"Let's go inside, and you can explain your problem to me," said Gogo, picking up Nozulu's bag.

"You know, Gogo, my children have cried day and night ever since they were born – even now you can see they're crying!" explained Nozulu. "When I was praying in front of the avocado tree, a voice told me that you're the only one who can help me with this problem."

Gogo took the children from their mother and put one on her back and the other one on her chest, the same way their mother had. Then, she took her *uMakhweyane* and played it. While she played, she sang a nursery rhyme.

At this, something unbelievable happened. Nozulu and Mlilo's children started smiling, wriggling about and laughing! Nozulu was amazed – for the first time since their birth seven months earlier, her children were happy! She laughed and cried at the same time. "This is amazing!" she said at last. "Thank you so much, Gogo. Never grow tired of doing good! How can I repay you for helping me?"

"I would be happy if you visited me at least once a week," replied Gogo Bavikile. "I have no family and no human friends – my friends are the birds, the buck, the trees and the stars. You are the only human being I know."

"Of course, Gogo," replied Nozulu. "We will definitely visit you once a week."

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Ukususela ngaloo mini, abahlali belali zange baphinde bamtyhole ngobugqwirha kwakhona uMakhulu uBavikile. Endaweni yoko, babesenyuka intaba iMount Bees bemndwendwela kwaye bafunda nokudlala uhadi. Babesoloko bevuya, kwaye babesithanda esi sixhobo sokudlala umculo siluhadi. NoMakhulu wayonwabe kakhulu, kuba kwakukho abantu abamngqongileyo nawayebafundisa ukudlala uhadi. Abantwana bakaNozulu noMlilo, yayingabona bonwabileyo kubo bonke. Bakhula becula bedlala nohadi kwaye uMakhulu uBavikile wayengukhokho wabo.

Phela phela ngantsomi.

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"Masingene endlwini, ukuze ukwazi ukundichazela ingzaki yakho," watsho uMakhulu, emphathisa ibhegi yakhe.

"Uyazi Makhulu, aba bantwana bakhala imini nobusuku, ukususela mhla bazalwa – uyababona nangoku ukuba bayakhala!" wacacisa njalo uNozulu. "Xa bendithandaza phantsi komthi we-avakhado, kubekho ilizwi elithi nguwe wedwa onokundinceda kule ngxaki yam."

UMakhulu wathatha abantwana kunina waza wambeleka omnye, wamfunqula omnye, kanye ngolwa hlobo unina ebeze Wathi lo gama edlala uhadi, wacula ingonyana yokuthuthuzela. Wathi lo gama edlala uhadi, wacula ingonyana yokuthuthuzela

Kwathi za ecula ebetha uhadi, kwenzeka isimanga esingakholelekiyo. Abantwana bakaNozulu noMlilo baqala ukuncuma, bazibhijabhija behlekal UNozulu wayemangalisiwe – okokuqala oko bazalwa kwinyanga ezisizhenze ezadlulayo, abantwana bakhe babonwabile! Wayehleka wabuya walila ngazeshanye. "Oku kuyamangalisa!" watsho ekugqibeleni. "Enkosi kakhulu, Makhulu. Ungadinwa kukwenza okulungileyo! "Uaingakuhlawula njani ngokundinceda kangaka?"

"Ndingavuya kakhulu ukuba unokundindwendwela ubuncinane kube kanye ngeveki," waphendula uMakhulu uBavikile. "Andinalo usapho olulolwam kwaye andinabo nabahlobo abangabantu – abahlobo bam ziintaka, imbabala, imithi kunye neenkwenkwezi nje kuphela. Nguwe kuphela umntu endimaziyo."

".//gaphandle kwamathandabuzo Makhulu," waphendula "'Ngaphandle kwamathandwendwela kube kanye ngeveki."

> Nozulu and Milo were overjoyed with their beautiful children, and so was the community. There was only one problem – the twins cried non-stop! "Wah! wah! wah!" they cried when they were fed. "Wah! wah! wah!" they cried, even when they were supposed to be asleep. "Wah! wah! wah!" they cried, day in and day out.

Nozulu was worried. She hadn't slept for ages, and she wasn't enjoying motherhood. And now, the villagers of Tshopiya suspected that Gogo Bavikile was behind this too. "That witch is at it again with her uMakhweyane!" they said. "Even though we chased her away, she hasn't mended her ways!"

One morning, Nozulu again woke up at three o'clock, and went out to pray in the veld. 'I give thanks for the blessing of my beautiful twins,'' she said, sobbing bitterly. 'I love them to bits, but there's just one problem born! Never once have I seen them laughing! I need some help to make my children change!''

At that moment, Nozulu heard a voice from the avocado tree behind her. "It's so sad to see you unhappy, Nozulu, my child," said the voice. "I share your pain. The good thing is that I have a way to help you. Only one person can make your children stop crying. That person is Gogo Bavikile, who lives up on Mount Bees. Take your children and go see her. "



Down in the village of Tshopiya, Nozulu lived with her husband, Mlilo. They had been married for about ten years, but had no children. The people of Tshopiya suspected that Gogo Bavikile had bewitched this family, using her uMakhweyane.

But Nozulu didn't believe this. Every morning, she woke up at three o'clock and went to the veld to pray. "Creator of heaven and earth," she said each time, "please bless my family with children. People are gossiping about me and saying that I'm bewitched. May I be blessed, and these enemies be shamed."

Finally, Nozulu's prayers were answered, and she was blessed with twins.

Emazantsi elali yaseTshopiya kwakuhlala uNozulu kunye nomyeni wakhe, uMlilo. Babesele beneminyaka baseTshopiya baberhanela ukuba uMakhulu uBavikile waluthakatha olu sapho, ngokusebenzisa uhadi lwakhe.

Kodwa uNozulu wayengakukholelwa oku. Wayevuka ekuseni ngentsimbi yesithathu yonke imihla ayokuthandaza ethafeni. "Mdali wezulu nomhlaba," wayesitsho kumthandazo ngamnye, "ndiyakucela usikelele usapho lwam ngokulupha abantwana. Abantu bayandihleba bathi ndithakathiwe. Ndisikelele Nkosi, udanise iintshaba zam."

Ekugqibeleni, imithandazo kaNozulu yaphendulwa, waza walizwa amawele.

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Nozulu and the twins stayed with Gogo for several weeks. When Nozulu asked Gogo to teach her the nursery thyme and how to play the *uMakhweyane*, Gogo even taught her how to make the instrument! Out of the goodness of her heart, she also gave Nozulu a beautiful *uMakhweyane*. She had many of them, because she made a new one every day.

From then onwards, Nozulu's twins were always singing, dancing and laughing. When they finally bid Gogo farewell and returned home, Miilo and all the people of Tshopiya were amazed at the change in the twins. Nozulu explained to them how Gogo Bavikile had helped her, and that the uMakhweyane she held was not used for witchcraft, but rather to play ancient folk songs that instilled a love of culture.

UNozulu namawele bahlala kwaMakhulu iiveki eziliqela. Wathi za uNozulu ecela uMakhulu ukuba amfundise le ngonyana yokuthuthuzela nokulalisa iintsana nokudlala Ugobubele obuphuphuma entiiziyweni yakhe, wampha nohadi oluhle. Wayenawo emaninzi, kuba wayesenza uhadi olutsha yonke imihla.

Ukususela ngaloo mini, amawele kaNozulu ayesoloko ecula, edanisa ehleka. Bathi mhla besimka kwaMakhulu bagoduka, uMlilo kunye nabo bonke abantu baseTshopiya Dabemangalisiwe yindlela atshintshe ngayo amawele. UNozulu wabacacisela indlela uMakhulu uBavikile amncede ngayo, kwakunye nokuba olo hadi wayeluphethe lwalungasetyenziselwa ukuthakatha, koko ukudlala iingoma zamandulo kunye nokuvuselela uthando lwenkcubeko.

Drive your imagination

Your story **

Here is a picture and a story sent to Nal'ibali by two different reading clubs. Enjoy them – and send us your 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!

This is a drawing of the python, Patch, from the Tuft and Patch books that have appeared in past Nal'ibali supplements. It was done by Nhlonipo Shamase from Peaceful Reading Club in Nongoma.

Lo ngumfanekiso wentlwathi, uPatch, ovela kuthotho lweencwadi ezisihloko sithi UTuft noPatch ezikhe zapapashwa kwiintlelo zikaNal'ibali zangaphambili. Uzotywe nguNhlonipo Shamase ovela kwiPeaceful Reading Club kwaNongoma.



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

Ibali lakho

Nanku umfanekiso kunye nebali elithunyelwe kuNal'ibali ziiklabhu zokufunda ezimbini ezohlukileyo. Zonwabise ngoku – uze ke usithumelele awakho amabali kunye nemizobo! Ungasethubeni lokuzibona zipapashwe kuhlelo lweNal'ibali, okanye ku-Facebook kaNal'ibali. Khumbula: kufuneka ibe ngumsebenzi wakho ncakasana.

when my eyes are closed I saw a cat and milk and the cat won't to drink the milk so the cat was afficid of the owner because they are going to should at her: the cat was on the floor seating wanting to drink because it is so hungity.

Machika Ntswaki, Dynamaid Diamond Reading Club

Eli bali lingentla libhalwe ngesiNgesi nguMachika Ntswaki ovela kwiDynamaid Diamond Reading Club. Nantsi into eliyithethayo: Ndathi ndakuvala amehlo am ndabona ikati kunye nobisi. Ikati yayifuna ukuxhapha ubisi, kodwa yayisoyika umniniyo kuba icinga ukuba uza kuyingxolisa. Ikati yayihleli phantsi emgangathweni ifuna ukuxhapha ubisi kuba yayilambe kakhulu.

> Thumela oko ukubhalileyo nemifanekiso kule dilesi: info@nalibali.org, okanye ku-PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700.

Nalfibali on radiol

Enjoy listening to stories in isiXhosa and in English on Nal'ibali's radio show:

Umhlobo Wenene FM on Monday to Wednesday from 9.30 a.m. to 9.45 a.m.

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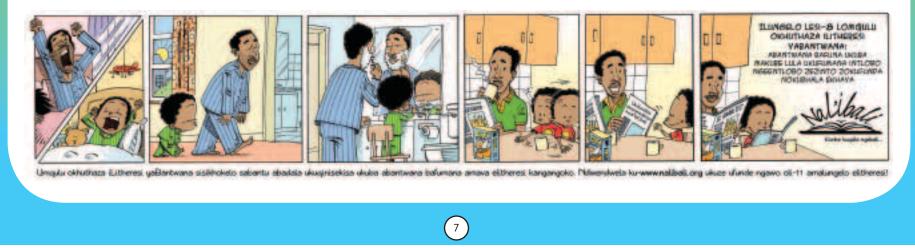
Yonwabela ukuphulaphula amabali ngesiXhosa nangesiNgesi kwinkqubo kanomathotholo yeNal'ibali:

Umhlobo Wenene FM ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu kusasa, ukususela ngo-9.30 ukuya ngo-9.45.

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1.50 p.m. to 2.00 p.m.

ngo-1.50 ukuya ngo-2.00.



Story corner

Here is the last part of the story about how a young boy helped Baboon and Monkey to learn an important lesson. Enjoy reading or retelling it!

Phindulo and the pumpkin (Part 2) By Kai Tuomi

"Yes, Phindulo, but what are we going to do about the pumpkin?" asked Monkey.

"I don't know," said Phindulo. "But I can tell you what we did with the apples."

"What?" asked Monkey.

"We had a party," said Phindulo.

"A party?" asked Baboon.

"That's right," said Phindulo. "We had a big party. We invited everyone. There were friends and neighbours, gogos and grandpas, cousins, nieces and nephews. We decorated our little house with streamers and balloons. Mama made her special apple pies and tata squeezed the older apples into delicious, cool apple juice. We played games together and danced. It really was a lot of fun. And everyone ate until they were full and happy."

"I love parties," said Monkey

"Well, why don't we have a party?" suggested Baboon.

"Good idea," said Monkey. "We can share the pumpkin and eat it together!"

"That's wonderful!" said Phindulo, laughing.

Baboon gave Monkey a big hug.

"Will you come to our party?" Monkey asked Phindulo.

"I would love to," he said.

Baboon and Monkey smiled happily. And the three friends cooked the very big pumpkin. They each made different things to eat. Monkey baked a pie with a golden crust and gooey centre. Baboon made a spicy soup.

Phindulo fried up sweet fritters with cinnamon and sugar!

They did not have any streamers or balloons, but they played games and sang songs and ate as much pumpkin as they wanted.

Soon, other animals arrived. Elephant brought sweet marulas and nuts. Giraffe came with bottles of bubbling spring water to wash down the delicious food. Even Warthog was there with delicious sweet potatoes.

Everyone shared their food and drink. They all laughed and sang and ate until the sun hung low in the sky, like a big ripe melon.

In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Find out about Tell-a-Fairy-Tale Day
- A fairy-tale, The Three Billy Goats Gruff,

Indawo yamabali

Nantsi inxalenye yokugqibela yebali elimalunga nokwenziwa ynkwenkwana ukunceda uMfene noNkawu nokwabafundisa isifundo esibalulekileyo. Yonwabela ukulifunda okanye uphinde ulibalise!

UPhindulo kunye nethanga (Inxalenye 2) Libhalwe nguKai Tuomi

"Ewe Phindulo, kodwa siza kwenza njani ngeli thanga?" wabuza uNkawu.

"Andazi," utshilo uPhindulo. "Kodwa ndinganixelela ukuba senza ntoni thina ngama-apile."

"Nenza ntoni?" wabuza uNkawu.

"Sazenzela itheko," watsho uPhindulo.

"Itheko?" wabuza uMfene.

"Ewe kunjalo," watsho uPhindulo. "Sabanetheko elikhulu. Samema wonke umntu. Kwakukho abahlobo kunye nabamelwane, oomakhulu nootatomkhulu, ookanina nookabawo, nabatshana. Sahombisa indlu yethu ngamaphepha okuhombisa ayimicwana emabala-bala kunye neebhaloni. UMama wenza iipayi zakhe zama-apile ezikhethekileyo waze utata wacudisa wakhama ama-apile amadala wenza ijusi emnandi nebandayo yama-apile. Sadlala imidlalo sonke sadanisa. Kwakumnandi kakhulu. Wonke umntu watya wahlutha kwaye wonke umntu wayonwabile."

"Ndiyawathanda amatheko," watsho uNkawu.

"Ke, kutheni singenzi itheko nje?" wacebisa watsho uMfene.

"Licebo elihle elo," watsho uNkawu. "Singabelana ngeli thanga size silitye sonke!"

"Yinto entle leyo!" watsho uPhindulo, ehleka.

UMfene wamanga ngobubele uNkawu.

"Uza kuza nawe kwitheko lethu?" uNkawu wabuza uPhindulo.

"Ndingakuthanda kakhulu ukuza ethekweni lenu," watsho uPhindulo.

UMfene noNkawu bancuma ngolonwabo. Saze esi sithathu sabahlobo sapheka eli thanga likhulu kakhulu. Bobathathu beza neentlobo ezingafaniyo zokutya. UNkawu wabhaka ipayi ebugolide ngaphandle nomphakathi onencindi

> emnandi. UMfene wenza isuphu enongiweyo. UPhindulo waqhotsa ithanga walinonga ngeswekile nesinamoni!

Babengenawo amaphepha akuhombisa ayimicwana kunye neebhaloni, kodwa badlala imidlalo bacula neengoma baze batya nethanga elininzi kangangoko befuna.

Kungekudala, kwafika nezinye izilwanyana. UNdlovu weza neemarula eziswiti namandongomane. UNdlulamthi weza neebhotile zamanzi omthombo ahlwahlwazayo ukwehlisa oko kutya kumnandi. Nditsho noNxagu wayelapho ephethe iibhatata ezimnandi.

Wonke umntu wazinika kangangoko koku kutya neziselo. Bonke babehleka becula baze batya kwade kwatshona ilanga, lehla langathi yivatala evuthiweyo enkulu.

Kuhlelo lwakho olulandelayo lweNal'ibali:

- Fumanisa malunga noSuku lokuBalisa iNtsomi
- Intsomi esihloko sithi, OoBhokhwana abaThathu



Illustration by Natalie and Tamsin Hinrichsen Umfanekiso nguNatalie noTamsin Hinrichsen

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- to cut out and keep
- Story Star: Introducing a child author from Cape Town
- A new Story Corner story, The Boerwors Man

Do you run a reading club? If so, register with us at www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi – and we'll send you a free Nal'ibali reading club starter pack filled with tips, activities and ideas for your club!



- *bakwaGruff,* oyakuthi uyisike uze uyigcine.
- Imbalasane yamaBali: Ukwazisa umntwana ongumbhali waseKapa.
- Ibali elitsha leNdawo yamaBali elisihloko sithi, Indoda yeSoseji

Ingaba uqhuba iklabhu yokufunda? Ukuba kunjalo, yibhalise nathi ku-www.nalibali.org okanye ku-www.nalibali.mobi – size sikuthumelele isipho sasimahla sokuqalisa iklabhu yokufunda seNal'ibali esizele ziingcebiso, imisetyenzana kunye neengcinga zokuqhuba iklabhu yakho!

Supplement produced by The Project for the Study of Alternative Education in South Africa (PRAESA) and Times Media Education. Translated by Nobuntu Stengile. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

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Daily Dispatch

The Herald



