



## Stories make you brainy!

**More and more adults are beginning to wake up to what a difference they can make in children's lives when they read stories to them. They are offering them brain food!**

Great stories weave magic. When we read a story in which the character suffers pain or hardship, our hearts beat as fast as when we listen to our real friends and family talking about something that is painful for them. We feel the story characters' pain and their glory. And we now know from research why this is.

We have known for some time that stories feed the language parts of our brains. But now, brain scans can show how stories stimulate many other parts of our brains too. For example, brain areas dealing with smell come alive when we read words that are linked to particular smells, like "jasmine" or "petrol". In laboratories, scientists have also seen what happens when we read phrases that describe different textures, such as, "his leathery hands" and "her velvet voice" – the part of our brain that allows us to experience touch lights up!

All of this suggests that our brains do not see any difference between our reading about an experience and us actually having it. Our basic brain functions can't tell the difference between a real event and one in a story! This means that the worlds that we read about in stories allow us to experience so much more than we ever could experience in our own lives.

With stories, we weigh up our values and think about what our actions would be if we were in the shoes of others. When we grow up with the great stories from here and around the world, it helps us to be stronger when we are afraid or in danger, because we have the decisions and actions of inspiring story characters and heroes to draw on.

Reading aloud to children will not magically rocket them to the top of the school ladder. But, there is a lot of research that shows that reading aloud to them will help them to develop excellent memories and vocabularies, to think critically and logically, and will help their comprehension skills to soar.

## Izindaba ziyakukhaliphisa!

**Baya ngokwanda abantu abadala abaqala ukubona ukuthi bangenza muphi umehluko ezimpilweni zezingane zabo uma bezifundela izindaba. Bazinika ukudla kwengqondo!**

Izindaba ezimnandi zeluka umlingo. Uma sifunda indaba lapho umlingiswa ebhekene khona nobuhlungu noma nobunzima, izinhliziyi zethu zishaya ngamandla ngendlela efanayo nalapho silalele abangani bethu bangempela kanye nemindeneni besixoxela ngezinto ezibuhlungu kubo. Sizwa ubuhlungu kanye nokuthakasa komlingiswa. Futhi sesitholile ocwaningweni ukuthi kwenziwa yini lokhu.

Sekunesikhathi eside sazi ukuthi izindaba zipha ukudla izingxenye zobuchopho bethu eziphathelele nolimi. Kodwa manje, izinsiza zokuthwebula imifanekiso yobuchopho ziyakwazi ukukhombisa ukuthi izindaba zizikhuthaza kanjani nezinye izingxenye zobuchopho bethu, futhi. Isibonelo, izingxenye zobuchopho eziphathelele nephunga ziyavuka uma sifunda amagama athile ahambisana nephunga elithile, elifana ne- "jasmine" noma "uphethrol". Emagunjini okwenzela ucwaningo, ososayensi sebebonye futhi ukuthi kwenzekani uma sifunda imishwana echaza ukuzwakala kwezinto, okufana nokuthi: "izandla zakhe ezisasikhumba", nokuthi "nezwi lakhe elisavelivethi" – ivele ikhanye ingxenye yobuchotho bethu esenza sizwe okuphathelele nokuthinta!

Konke lokhu kuchaza ukuthi ubuchopho bethu abuboni mehluko phakathi kokufunda ngento ethile eyenzeke empilweni kanye nokwenzeka kwayo ngempela. Ukusebenza okuyisisekelo kobuchopho bethu akukwazi ukuhlukanisa phakathi kwento eyenzekile ngempela kanye nesendabeni nje! Lokhu kuchaza ukuthi imihlaba esifunda ngayo ezindabeni isivumela ukuthi sizwe empilweni okuningi kunalokho obekungenzeka ezimpilweni zethu zangempela.

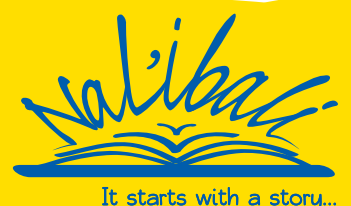
Ngezindaba, siqhathanisa okubalulekile kithi nokuthi besingenzenjani uma besisesimweni sabanye abantu. Uma sikhula sizwa izindaba ezinhle zalapha kanye nasemhlabeni wonke, kusizisa ukuthi sibe namandla uma sesaba noma sisengozini, ngenxa yokuthi sinezinqumo ezithathwe abalingiswa basendabeni kanye namaqhawe asihlaba umxhwele esingathathela kuzo.

Ukufundela izingane kakhulu angeke kuzikhuphule kakhulu ezifundweni esikoleni. Kodwa, luningi ucwaningo olukhombisa ukuthi ukuzifundela kakhulu kuzozisiza ukuthi zithuthukise izinkumbulo ezinhle kanye namazwi ezizwaziyo, ukuze zicabange ngokuzihlunga izinto, nangendlela elandelanisa izinto, futhi kuzosiza ukuphakamisa amakhono azo okuqondisisa ukuba akhuphukele phezulu.



Drive your imagination

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



## Reading club corner

There are lots of days to celebrate in May. Rather than trying to focus on all of them, you could choose one or two and then plan reading club activities around them. Here are some ideas for the International Day of Families, which is celebrated on 15 May each year.

1. Invite the family members of the reading club children to join you at the reading club session closest to 15 May.
2. Read a story about families (for example, *The feast or It wasn't me* from last year's supplements) to everyone. Then ask if others would like to read or tell a story about families.
3. Allow some time for everyone to read stories and look at books together.
4. Offer some writing activities that let the children express what their families mean to them.  
\* Suggest that they write a poem about "My family" where each line of their poem starts with a letter from the word, "family". Here is an example of this type of poem. It is about "My mother".

**M**om  
**O**nly loving and kind  
**T**akes care of me  
**H**ome is wherever she is  
**E**verything to me  
**R**eally loves me.

\* Give younger children blank paper and crayons and ask them to draw pictures of themselves enjoying the International Day of Families celebration at your club. Display their pictures where it is easy for the children to look at them.

## Dates to celebrate in May

1 May	Workers' Day
4 May	World Laughter Day
10 May	Mother's Day (Look out for our special Nal'ibali Mother's Day card template and story in your next supplement.)
15 May	International Day of Families
25 May	Africa Day
28 May	World Play Day



## Ikhona lethimba lokufunda

Kukhona izinsuku eziningi okumele zigujwe ngoNhlaba. Kunokuthi uzame ukugxila kuzo zonke, ungakhetha olulodwa noma ezimbili kuzo bese uhlela imisebenzi yethimba lokufunda emayelana nazo. Nanka amacebo oSuku Lomhlaba Lwemindeni, olugujwa mhla ziyi-15 kuNhlaba njalo ngonyaka.

1. Memam amalungu omndeni wezingane ezisethimbeni lokufunda ukuthi abe nawe ekuhlanganeni kwethimba lokufunda okuseduze kakhulu namhla ziyi-15 kuNhlaba.
2. Fundela wonke umuntu indaba emayelana nemindeni (isibonelo, *Idili* noma *Bekungemina*, nokuyizindaba ezivela ezithasiselweni zangonyaka odlule). Bese ubuza ukuthi ngabe bakhona yini abanye abangathanda ukufunda noma ukuxoxa ngendaba emayelana nemindeni.
3. Shiya isikhathi sokuthi wonke umuntu afunde izindaba bese nibuka izincwadi ndawonye.
4. Yenza kube nemisebenzi yokubhala evumela izingane ukuthi zikhombise ukuthi isho ukuthini imindeni yazo kuzo.  
\* Yenza isiphakamiso sokuthi zibhale inkondlo ethi "Umndeni wami" lapho umugqa ngamunye uqala ngegama elithi, "umndeni". Nasi isibonelo salolu hlobo lwenkondlo. Ithi "Umama wami". Izinhlamvu okuqala ngazo imigqa zigcina sezenze igama elithi: "Mama".

**M**ama wami uyimpilo  
**A**wukhethi bala lamuntu  
**M**meli womndeni wakho  
**A**mbalwa kakhulu amaqhawekazi anjengawe.

\* Nikeza izingane iphepha elingabhalwe lutho kanye namakhrayoni bese uzicela ukuthi zidwebe izithombe zazo zithokozela umgubho woSuku Lomhlaba Lwemindeni ethimbeni lakho. Phanyeka izithombe zazo lapho kulula khona ukuthi izingane zizibuke khona.

## Izinsuku ezizogujwa ngoNhlaba

Mhla lu-1 kuNhlaba	Usuku lwabasebenzi
Mhla zi-4 kuNhlaba	Usuku Lomhlaba Lokuhleka
Mhla ziyi-10 kuNhlaba	Usuku loMama (Sicela ubheke ithemplethi yekhadi loSuku loMama ekhethekile yakwaNal'ibali kanye nendaba esithasiselweni sakho esilandelayo.)
Mhla ziyi-15 kuNhlaba	Usuku Lomhlaba Lwemindeni
Mhla zingama-25 kuNhlaba	Usuku lwe-Afrika
Mhla zingama-28 kuNhlaba	Usuku Lomhlaba Lokudlala

## DID YOU KNOW?

Does your young child like to:

- \* drop objects?
- \* push or pull objects?
- \* jump, throw, climb and run?
- \* open and close drawers and cupboards?
- \* ride a bike fast?

Did you know that when children do these things, they are learning about height, speed, distance and how things move?



## NGABE BEWAZI?

Ngabe izingane zakho ezincane ziyathanda:

- \* ukulahla phansi izinto?
- \* ukududula noma ukudonsa izinto?
- \* ukugxuma, ukulahla, ukugibela, kanye nokugijima?
- \* ukuvula kanye nokuvula amadrowa kanye namakhabethe?
- \* ukuhamba ngebhayisikili ngesivinini esiphezulu?

Ngabe bewazi ukuthi uma izingane zenza lezi zinto, zifunda ngokuphakama, isivinini, ubude bebanga kanye nokuthi zihamba kanjani izinto?

## NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

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

Ukhozi FM on Monday and Saturday from 9.20 a.m. to 9.30 a.m.

SAfm on Monday to Wednesday from 1.50 p.m. to 2.00 p.m.



## UNAL'IBALI USEMSAKAZWENI!

Thokozelani ukulalela izindaba ngesiZulu nangesiNgisi ohlelweni lomsakazo lwakwaNal'ibali:

Ku-UKhozi FM ngoMsombuluko nangoMgqibelo kusukela ngo-9.20 ekuseni ukuya ku-9.30 ekuseni.

Ku-SAfm ngoMsombuluko ukuya kuLwesithathu kusukela ngo-1.50 emini ukuya ku-2.00 emini.



Drive your imagination

## Your story

Here is a beautiful drawing and some writing sent in by two of our readers. We hope you enjoy them!



**Kelebogile (aged 13) from Champions Reading Club in Bloemfontein (Free State) wrote to tell us more about herself. Look at how beautifully she decorated her writing!**

### Who am I?

I'm Kelebogile. I live in Tau and I was born in Bloemfontein. Reading is my hobby. I have two little sisters, Letshego and Amogelang. I'm in Grade 7 in Monyatsi Primary School. My teacher's name is Mrs Nkwale.

I am a really good friend to my friends. And I love helping other people. I'm a self-confident girl. My favourite sport is tennis and I love going out with friends, but I spend most of my time reading books.

When I grow up I want to be a doctor and also build an orphanage for children who their parents died of HIV and AIDS. I am a really forgiving person.

**UKelebogile (oneminyaka eyi-13) ovela ku-Champions Reading Club eBloemfontein (eFreyistata) usibhalele kabanzi ngaye. Ake ubheke ukuthi uwuhlobise kahle kanjani umbhalo wakhe!**

### Ngingubani?

NginguKelebogile. Ngihlala eTau ngazalelwa eBloemfontein. Ngiyakuthanda ukufunda. Nginodadewethu abancane ababili, uLetshego no-Amogelang. Ngifunda iBanga le-7 eMonyatsi Primary School. Igama likathisha wami uNkosikazi Nkwale.

Ngingumngani omuhle kakhulu kubangani bami. Futhi ngiyakuthanda ukusiza abanye abantu. Ngiyintombazane ezithembayo. Umdlalo engiwuthandayo yibhola lomphebezo futhi ngiyakuthanda ukuzikhipha nabangani, kodwa ngichitha isikhathi sami esiningi ngifunda izincwadi.

Uma sengikhulile ngifuna ukuba ngudokotela, futhi ngifuna nokwakha nekhaya lezintandane, lezingane ezishonelwa abazali bazo ngenxa yegciwane lesandulelangculazi kanye nesifo sengculazi. Ngingumuntu oxolelayo kakhulu.

**Why don't you also send us your writing and drawings?**

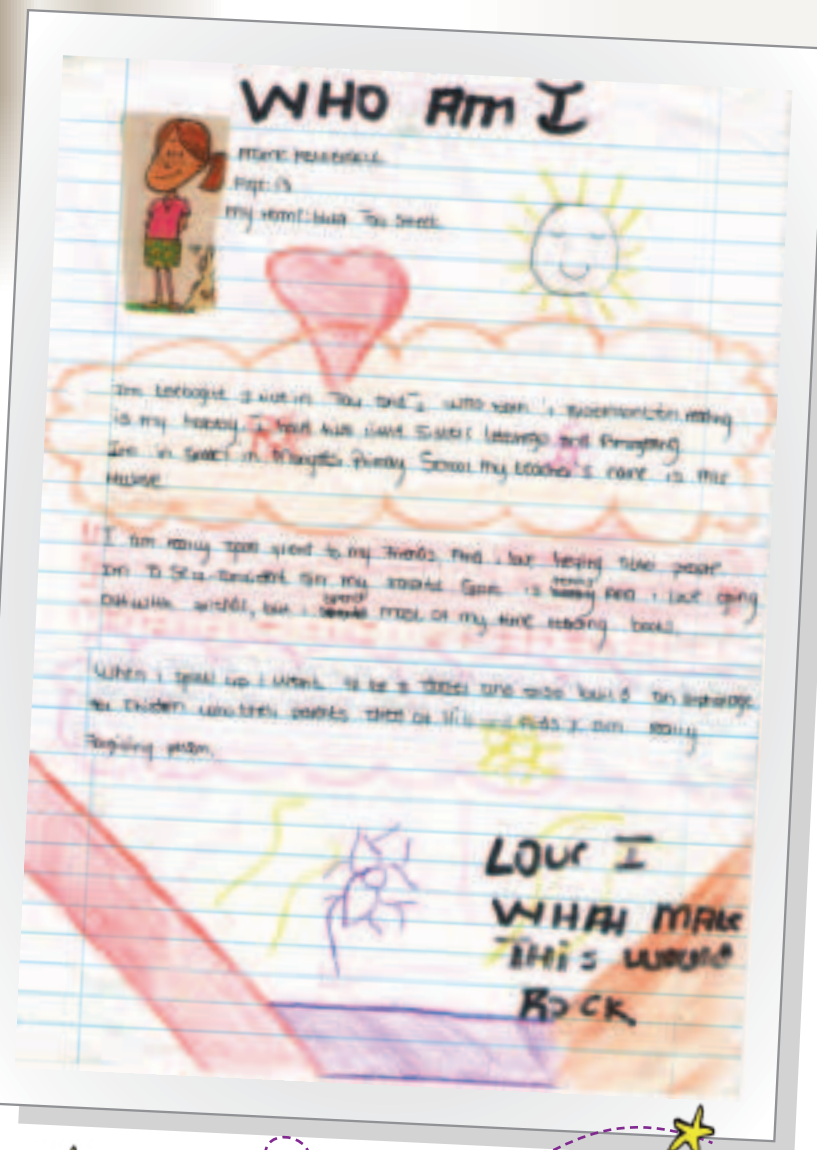
You'll stand a chance of having them published in the *Nal'ibali* supplement, or on the *Nal'ibali* website. (Remember: they have to be all your own work!) Send them to: [info@nalibali.org](mailto:info@nalibali.org), or PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. Don't forget to include your name and surname, age, reading club (if applicable) and address.

## Indaba yakho

Nanku umdwebo omuhle kanye nalokho okubhaliwe okuthunyelwe ngabafundi bethu ababili. Siyethemba ukuthi nizokuthokozela!

by Innocent Nape, Ikaneng Reading Club, Makubarate Primary School, Mamone, Limpopo

Ngu-Innocent Nape, wase-Ikaneng Reading Club, eMakubarate Primary School, eMamone, eLimpopo



**Yini ungasithumeleli lokho okubhalile noma imidwebo yakho?**

Uzoba sethubeni lokuthi lokhu kushicilelwe esithasiselweni sakwaNal'ibali, noma esizindenilwazi sakwaNal'ibali. (Khumbula ukuthi: kumele konke kube ngumsebenzi wakho!) Kuthumele ku-[info@nalibali.org](mailto:info@nalibali.org), noma PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. Sicela ungakhohlwa ukufaka negama nesibongo sakho, iminyaka yakho yobudala, ithimba lokufunda (uma unalo) kanye nekheli lakho.



## Nal'ibali news

During the December-January school break, Nal'ibali partnered with South African Airways (SAA) to inspire children and their families to read together and talk about stories – not only during the holiday, but throughout the year. Young SAA passengers were each given a copy of the *Your Story Power Magazine*, packed with stories, fun literacy activities and a holiday reading passport.

To help launch the magazine, Captain Eric Manentsa, SAA's chief pilot, shared a special storytelling morning at O.R Tambo International Airport with children from a Nal'ibali Reading Club in Soweto. Captain Manentsa shared his own success story with everyone. He explained how reading and writing had helped him along his journey to become SAA's first black chief pilot! Then, well-known poet, Lebogang Mashile, started the children off on their holiday reading adventure by reading the story, *The king of the birds*, from the magazine. (You can read this story too! It's on pages 14 and 15 of this supplement.)

SAA passengers were invited to send in photographs of their children's holiday reading moments for a chance to win two free flight tickets.

"Young people are the foundation of a talent pipeline we are building for the future, not only to benefit SAA, but also the entire country. We are proud to be partnering with Nal'ibali to promote their call to all South African adults to read to, and with their children, and thereby support their emotional and educational success," said SAA spokesperson, Tlali Tlali.

Tebatso Mabotsa, SAA



Nal'ibali takes Story Power to the skies with SAA! Children were invited to attend the launch of the *Your Story Power Magazine* at O.R. Tambo airport. Here they are listening to a story read by Lebogang Mashile. Pictured from left to right: SAA spokesperson, Tlali Tlali; Captain Eric Manentsa and Nal'ibali's Bongani Godide.

UNal'ibali undizisela ezulwini Amandla Endaba no-SAA! Izingane zazimnywe ukuthi zize ekwethulweni kwe-*Your Story Power Magazine* esikhulweni sezindiza sase-O.R. Tambo. Lapha zilalele indaba efundwa nguLebogang Mashile. Abasesithombeni kusukela kwesokunxele ukuya kwesokudla: okhulumela i-SAA, uTlali Tlali; uKaputeni u-Eric Manentsa kanye noBongani Godide wakwaNal'ibali.

## Izindaba zakwaNal'ibali

Ngesikhathi sokuvala izikole sangoZibandlela kanye noMasingana, uNal'ibali wabambisana ne-South African Airways (SAA) ukuze okhele inhansi ezinganeni kanye nemindeni yazo ukuze bafunde ndawonye, baxoxe ngezindaba – hhayi kuphela ngamaholide, kodwa onyakeni wonke. Abagibeli bakwa-SAA abancane ngamunye banikezwa i-*Your Story Power Magazine*, egcwele izindaba, imisebenzi yokwazi ukufunda nokubhala emnandi kanye nephasipoti yokufunda yangesikhathi samaholide.

Ukusiza ukwethula iphephabhuku, uKaputeni u-Eric Manentsa, uMshayeli Wezindiza Oyinhloko wakwa-SAA, wabelana ngesikhathi sasekuseni sokuxoxa izindaba esikhulweni sezindiza sase-O.R Tambo nezingane ezivela eThimbeni Lokufunda LikaNal'ibali laseSoweto. UKaputeni uManentsa wabelana ngeyakhe indaba yempumelelo nawo wonke umuntu. Wachaza ukuthi ukufunda kwamsiza kanjani endleleni yakhe esinge ekubeni ngumshayeli wezindiza oyinhloko emnyama yokuqala yakwa-SAA! Imbongi engusaziwayo, uLebogang Mashile, wase engenisa izingane emhlabahlosweni wokufunda wangesikhathi samaholide ngokufunda indaba ethi, *Inkosi yezinyoni*, esephephabhukwini. (Nawe ungazifundela le ndaba futhi! Isemakhasini e-14 kanye nele-15 alesi sithasiselo.)

Abagibeli bakwa-SAA bamenywa ukuthi bathumele izithombe zezingane zabo lapho zifunda ngesikhathi samaholide ukuze babe sethubeni lokuwina amathikithi amabili endiza amahhala.

"Izingane ziyisisekelo samathalente akusasa, okungeke kuzuze ngawo i-SAA kuphela, kodwa neNingizimu Afrika yonke. Siyaziqhenya ngokubambisana noNal'ibali kanye nokugqaguzela umkhankaso wabo wokuthi bonke abantu abadala baseNingizimu Afrika bafundele izingane zabo, baphinde bafunde nazo, bese ngokwenzenjalo beseke impumelelo yazo ngokwasemoyeni kanye nokuphathelene nemfundo," kusho okhulumela u-SAA, uTlali Tlali.



The lucky winner of the Holiday Reading Moments competition was Hannah Green. She sent us this picture of her four-year-old daughter, Jemima, who is enjoying reading the *Your Story Power Magazine* while on holiday in Namibia. Hannah said, "Jemima loved sitting in our roof tent in the desert flicking through the magazine and asking me to read bits to her."

Onenhlahlala ophumelele umncintiswano weZikhathi Zokufunda Ngamaholide nguHannah Green. Usithumelele isithombe sendodakazi yakhe eneminyaka emine, uJemima, othokozela i-*Your Story Power Magazine* ngesikhathi eseholidini eNamibia. UHannah wathi, "UJemima wayekuthanda ukuhlala etendeni lethu elisophahleni ogwadule aphenye iphephabhuku futhi angicele ukuthi ngide ngimfundele kancane."

### Create your own cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. Separate pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 from pages 7, 8, 9 and 10.
3. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
  - a) Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
  - b) Fold it in half again.
  - c) Cut along the red dotted lines.

### Zenzele ezakho izincwadi ozozisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina

1. Khipha ikhasi lesi-5 ukuya kwele-12 kulesi sithasiselo.
2. Hlukanisa amakhasi 5, 6, 11 kanye nele-12 emakhasini 7, 8, 9 nele-10.
3. Landela imiyalelo engezansi ukuze wenze incwadi ngayinye.
  - a) Songa iphepha libe nguhhafu ngokulandela umugqa wamachashazi amnyama.
  - b) Lisonga libe nguhhafu futhi.
  - c) Sika ulandele imigqa yamachashazi abomvu.



Drive your imagination



Fold

There, at the zebra crossing, stood grumpy Mrs Makabela, the traffic cop. She looked cold, and wet, and miserable. The old man knew just what to do.

"Morning, Mrs Makabela!" he called, and smiled his biggest, brightest smile. But Mrs Makabela did not smile back.

Laphaya, endaweni yokuwela abantu abahamba ngezinyawo, kwakumi uNkosikazi Makabela, oyiphoyisa lomgwaqo, owayedangele nje. Wayebukeka egodola, emanzi, futhi elusizi. Ikhehla lakwazi okumele likwenzile.

"Sawubona, Nkosikazi Makabela?" kumemeza Iona, lase limamatheka ngokumamatheka okukhulu, okugqamile. Kodwa uNkosikazi Makabela akazange amamatheke yena.

We believe every child should own a hundred books by the age of five.

Become a book-sponsor and help change the world.

Get involved at [bookdash.org](http://bookdash.org)



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](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



UNal'ibali umkhankaso wokufundela ukuzithokozisa kazwelonke wokokhela lokho okungenziwa izingane ngokuxoxa nokufunda izindaba. Ukuze uthole eminye imininingwane, vakashela ku-[www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) noma ku-[www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



Fold

# Sizwe's smile

## Ukumamatheka kukaSizwe



Vianne Venter  
Genevieve Terblanche

Ikhela lama lathi qingqo. "Suka," kusho lona, "ubani onendaba uma lina? Ake sithi ukuhamba, mtana!" Bahamba, beklubhuza amaxhaphozi amanzi. ebusweni bekhela.

inja. Kodwa kusenjalo, kwaphibuka ukumamatheka ch! Angeke ukwazi ukungena la. Umanzi te?" Itshela Ikhela elikhokhobayo lavaula umnyango. "Hayi,

A bent old man opened the door. "Oh, no! You can't come inside. You're all wet!" he told the dog. But right away, the smile beamed up at the old man. The old man stood a little straighter. "Eish," he said, "who cares if it's raining? Let's go for a walk, boy!" And off they went, splashing in the puddles.



It had been raining for days, and everyone was grumpy. Everyone except Sizwe, who woke up with a smile every morning.

"Yoh! Sizwe! That smile is magic!" said Gogo. "Is it for me?"

Sizwe clapped his hand over his mouth. "But it's MY smile, Gogo," he whispered.



Lase line izinsuku eziningi, kanti wonke umuntu wayesenyukubele nje. Wonke umuntu ngaphandle kukaSizwe, owayevuka enokumamatheka njalo ekuseni.

"Ha! Sizwe! Lokho kumamatheka kufana nomlingo!" kusho uGogo. "Ngabe ukwenzela mina?"

USizwe wazivala umlomo ngesandla. "Kodwa ukumamatheka KWAMI, Gogo," kuhleba yena.

Kwakhala insimbi yesikole, izingane zase zigijima zizowela emgwaqweni. UNkosikazi Makabela waphakamisa uphawu lwakhe, wase emamatheka, wabuye wamatheka futhi, emamathekele ingane ngayinye.

Ubuso bukaNkosikazi Makabela! Kwaba nokumamatheka okuhle, okukhulu okwakhanyisa kancane, kwagala ukuphuma, kanti ekugcineni . . . !

UKuma emvuleni izinsuku eziningi kungenza ubuso budangale, budangale kakhulu. Kodwa ukumamatheka kuyinto ewumlingo, kanti manje ukumamatheka kwase kumandla kakhulu, futhi kugqame kakhulu, kangangokuthi kwakunzima ukukugcina ngaphakathi. Akuzange kusbenze ngaso leso sikhathi, kodwa kancane

The school bell rang, and children ran to cross the road. Mrs Makabela put up her sign, and smiled, and smiled, at each and every child.

A great, big smile lit up Mrs Makabela's face!



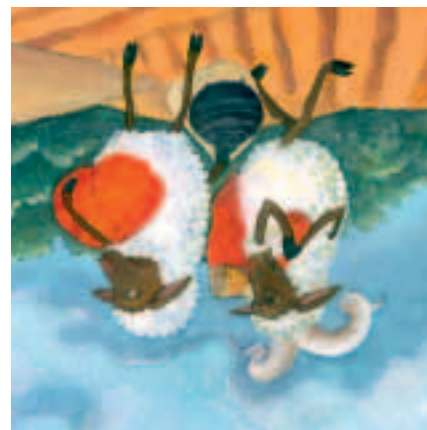
Standing in the rain for days can make a face sad, sad, sad. But a smile is a magical thing and, by now, the smile was so strong, and so bright, that it was very hard to keep inside. It didn't work right away, but bit by tiny bit, it began to creep out until, at last . . . !





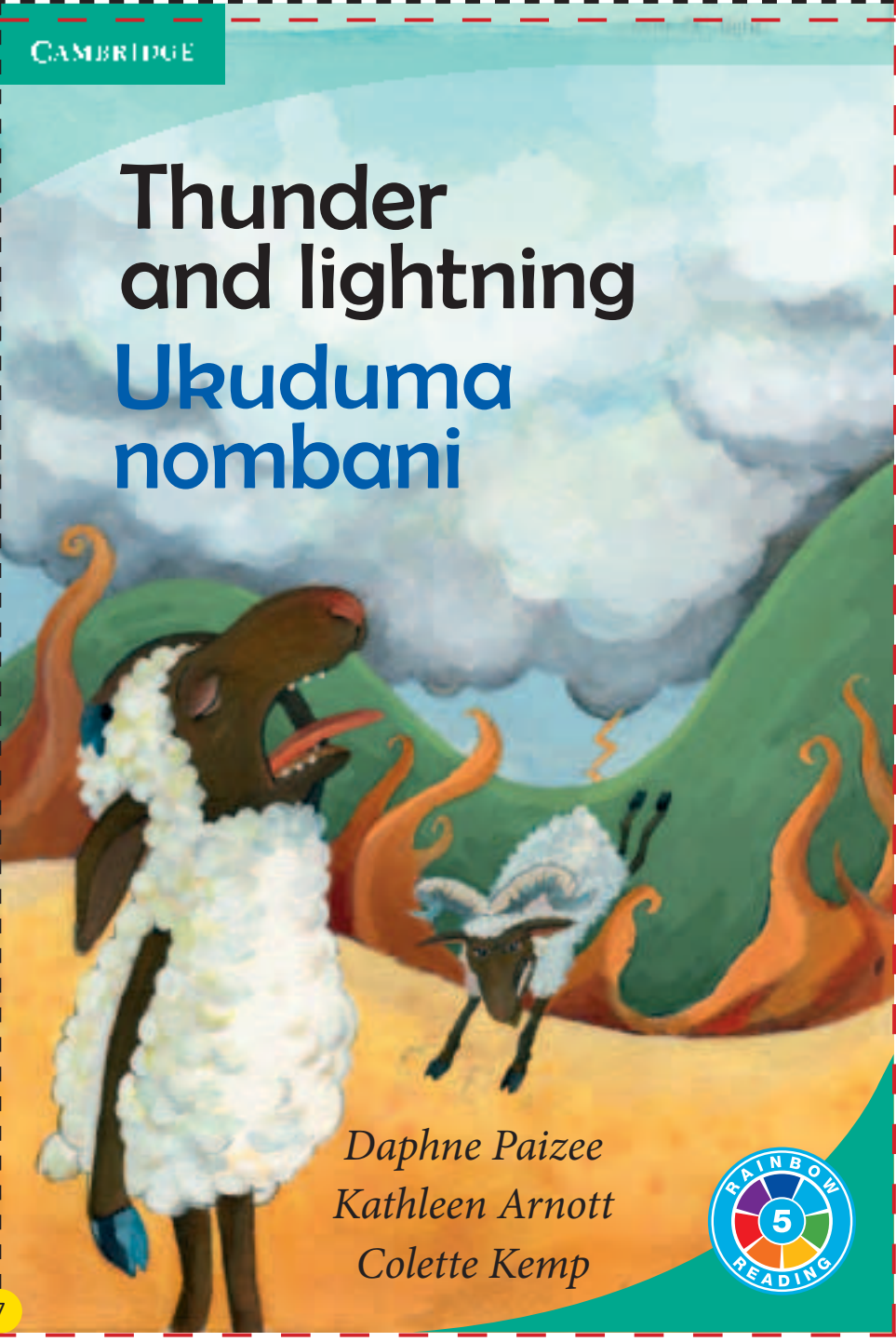
Umuzi wake waba nokuthula noxolo isikhashana. Kwakuyisikhathi sonyaka lapho kwakuphole khona futhi kungekho mvula. Kodwa maduze nje kwakuzoba yisikhathi sokulungisa umhlaba kanje nokutshala. Kwase kuzoba khona izimvula maduze nje. Kwase kugala ukushisa kwaba nomswakama futhi. "Kungcono ngoba ukam uzobe engekho la," kusho omunye wabantu basemuzini, "futhi asidingi ukuzwa nomama wakhe ememeza."

For a while the village was quiet and peaceful. It was the time of the year when it was cool and there was no rain. But soon it was time to start preparing the land and plant crops. The rains would be coming again soon. It started to get quite hot and humid again. "At least Ram is not here," said one of the villagers, "and we won't have to listen to his mother shouting either."



Abantu basemuzini baba nomhlangano nenkosi. Bafuna ngenkani ukuthi inkosi yenze okuthile ngalokhu. "Bajezise!" bememeza. "Xosha ukam nonina!" "Nizohamba emuzini wethu," kusho inkosi. "Thathani izinto zenu nihambe njengamanje. Ningaphinde nibuye emuzini wethu futhi." Ngakho ukam nomama wakhe bahamba bayohlala ngaphandle komuzi bodwa.

The villagers held a meeting with the king. They demanded that the king do something. "Punish them!" they shouted. "Send Ram and his mother away!" "You will leave our village," said the king. "Take your things and go now. You may not set foot in our village again." So Ram and his mother went to live outside the village, by themselves.



CAMBRIDGE

# Thunder and lightning

## Ukuduma nombani

Daphne Paizee  
Kathleen Arnott  
Colette Kemp



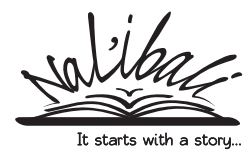
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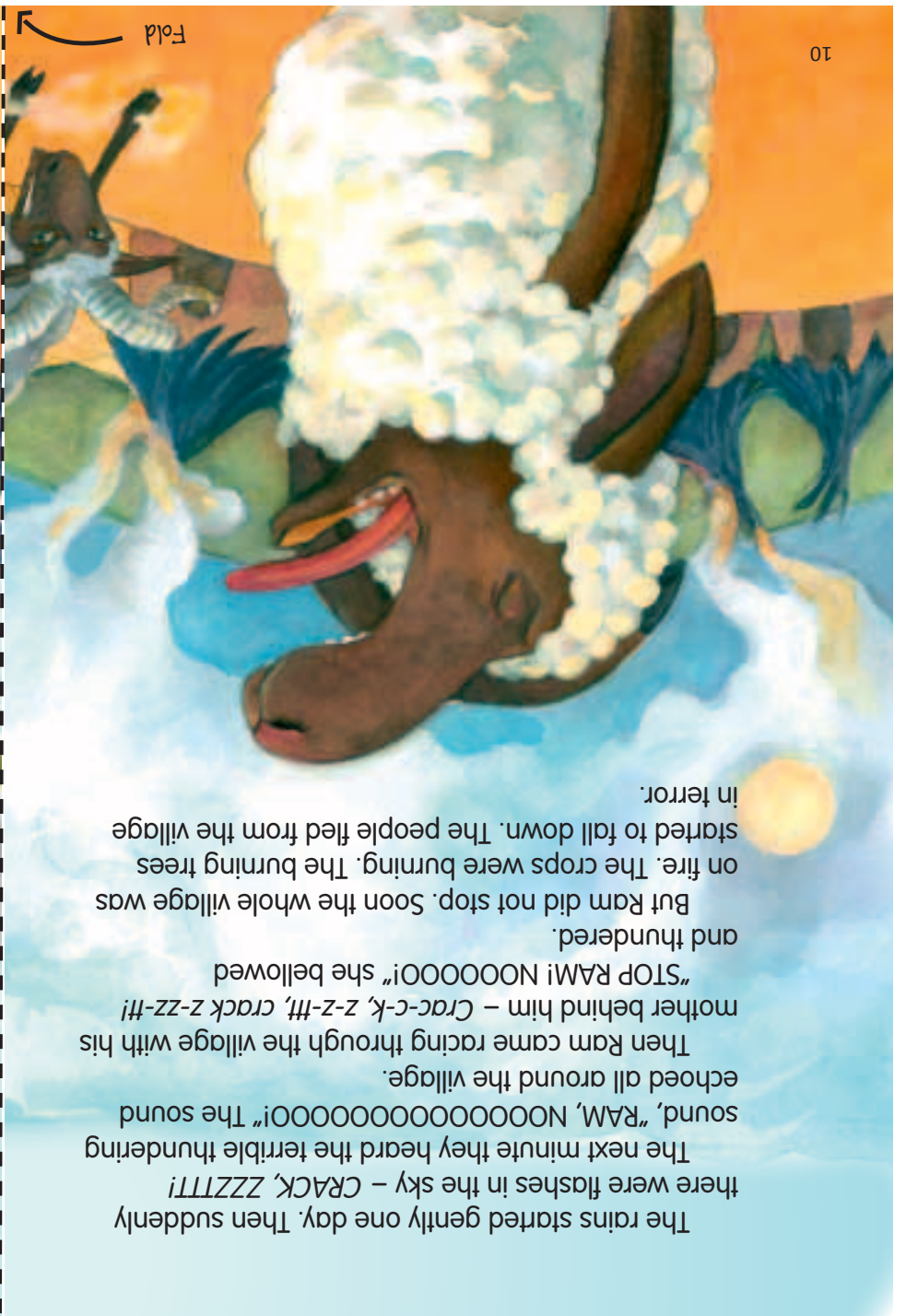


Ngelinye ilanga, uKram wehluleka ukuzibamba futhi. Kwaphinde kwaba khona unyazi olugqamile kwise kuqala ukusha utshani obuzungeze uKram. Kwakukhona intuthu kanye nomlilo yonke indawo. "YEKA LE NTO OYENZAYO, RAMI" kuthetha umama wakhe. Umsindo waduma kwase kunanela umuzi wonke. Kodwa uKram akazange alale. Lapho abantu basemuzini beyobhaka, babona isidumbu somuntu silele phansi. Kulokhu uKram wayesebulele nomuntu! Kwakumele kube khona okwenziwayo manje!

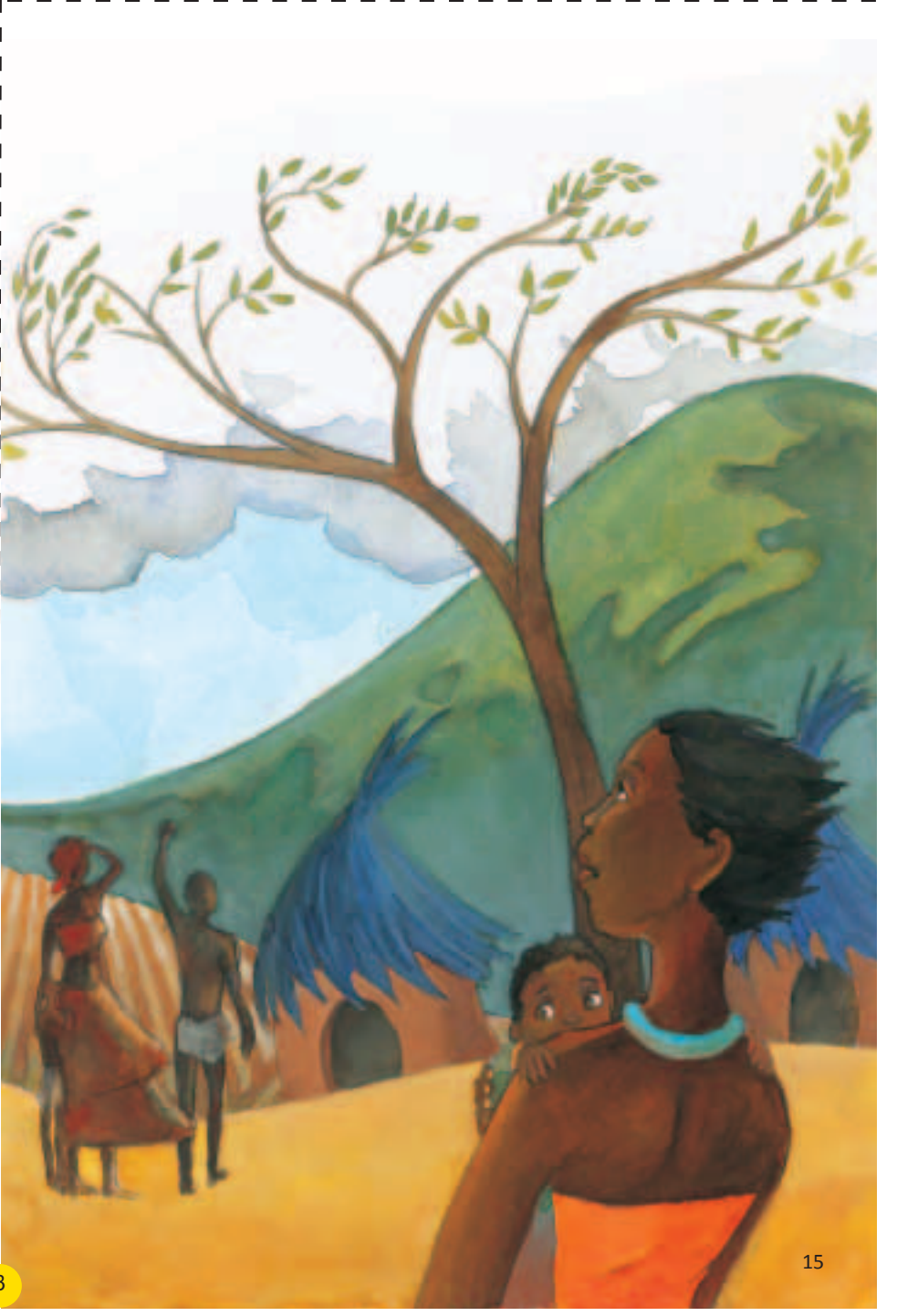


Long, long ago thunder and lightning lived with the people on Earth. Thunder was an old sheep and lightning was a young ram. They lived in a small village, near a forest. But the people in the village did not like them very much.

Emandulo, ukuduma nombani babehlala nabantu eMhlabeni. Ukuduma wayeyimvu endala kanti umbani yena wayeyinqama esencane ebizwa ngokuthi nguRam. Babehlala emuzini omncane, eduze nehlati. Kodwa abantu basemuzini babengabathandi kangako.



The rains started gently one day. Then suddenly there were flashes in the sky – CRACK, ZZZTTT! The next minute they heard the terrible thundering sound, "RAM, NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" The sound echoed all around the village. Then Ram came racing through the village with his mother behind him – Crac-c-k, z-z-z-th, crack z-z-z-th! "STOP RAM! NOOOOOOO!" she bellowed and thundered. But Ram did not stop. Soon the whole village was on fire. The crops were burning. The burning trees started to fall down. The people fled from the village in terror.







Imvula yaqala ukuna kancane ngolunye usuku. Kwathi kusenjalo kwaba khona umbani esibhakabhakeni – QHW-A-A-A, Z-Z-Z!!!  
 Emva kwesikhashana bezwa umsindo omkhulu odumayo, "RAM, HHAYI BOOOOOOOOOOO!"  
 Umsindo wenanelwa umuzi wonke.  
 URam waqhambuka egilima edabula umuzi elandelwa ngumama wakhe – Qhw-d-d-d-z-z-z!!!  
 "YIMA RAM! HHAYI BOOOOOOO!" wamezeza wase eduma.  
 Kodwa uRam akazange ayeke: Kusenjalo kwase kusha umuzi wonke. Kwakusha izitshalo. Zaqala ukwa izihlahla ezishayo. Abantu basemuzini babaleka ngenxa yovlo.



Then one day, Ram lost his temper again. Once again there was a bright flash and the grass around Ram started to burn. There was smoke and fire everywhere. "STOP THAT, RAM!" thundered his mother. The sound rumbled and echoed around the village. But Ram didn't listen.  
 When the villagers went to look, they saw a body lying on the ground. This time Ram had killed someone! This time something had to be done!

So Ram and his mother went to live far, far away, up in the sky. And for a while, the village was peaceful again. The people built new houses and they prepared the ground to plant new crops. But when the rains came again ...

Well, you can guess what happened, can't you? There was thunder and lightning as usual.

Ngakho uRam nonina bahamba bayohlala kude, laphaya phezulu, phezulu esibhakabhakeni. Kwaba khona ukuthula futhi emuzini isikhashana. Abantu bakha imizi emisha futhi balungisa nomhlaba ukuthi batshale izitshalo ezintsha. Kodwa kwathi uma kufika izimvula futhi ...

Empeleni, ungacabanga ukuthi kwenzekani, angithi? Kwaba khona ukuduma kanye nombani njengokwejwayelekile.



Every year, before the rains came, it got hot. And Ram got grumpy. He argued and fought with everyone, and he always lost his temper. When he lost his temper, he knocked things over and started fires.

Minyaka yonke, ngaphambi kokuba ine imvula, kwakuye kushise. URam wayenyukubala. Wayexabana alwe nawo wonke umuntu, futhi wayehlala engakwazi ukubamba intukuthelo yakhe. Uma ethukuthele, wayeshayisa izinto bese okhela imililo.

It was a terrible sound. It rumbled and echoed for a long time. The villagers were afraid. The houses shook. The villagers shook too. The king went to the king to complain, but the king was not sure what to do.

Kanti uma uRam esethukuthela, umama wakhe wayemithisa. Wathetha ememeza kakhulu, "RAM!" Wonke umuntu osemuzini wamuzwa ethetha. Umsindo waduma futhi wenanelwa kuwo wonke umuzi isikhathi eside.

Ngelinye ilanga, kwakushisa kakhulu futhi kuswakeme. URam wayelwa kabi. Futhi, njengokwe!wayelekile, akakwazanga ukuzibamba. Kwase kuba khona unyazi olugqamile, yase iqala ukusha indlu. Ngenxa yokuthi indlu yayakhiwe ngotshani, yasha ngokushesha.

Umama wakhe wathukuthela kakhulu. "RAAAAAMMMMMMM!" kumemeza yena. "BHEKA UKUTHI WENZENI?"

Kwakuwumsindo omubi kakhulu. Waduna wenanelwa isikhathi eside. Besaba abantu basemuzini. Kwamazama izindlu. Kwagqahazela nabantu basemuzini. Abantu basemuzini bayakosini bayakhononda, kodwa inkosi ayazanga ukuthi kumele yenzenjani.



And when Ram lost his temper, his mother shouted at him. She shouted very loudly, "RAM!" Everyone in the village heard the shouting. The noise rumbled and echoed all over the village for a long time.

One day, it was very hot and humid. Ram was having a terrible fight. And, as usual, he lost his temper. Then there was a bright flash, and a house started to burn. Because the house was made of grass, it burned quickly.

His mother was very angry. "RAAAAAMMMMM!" she thundered. "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?"

After the storm, the villagers gathered together. "He has destroyed everything," shouted one man. "We must destroy him."

"They must be punished," shouted another. The king called Ram and his mother to a meeting. "You will go and live far away," said the king. "You will go to a place that is further away than any other place."

"Where will we go?" asked Ram's mother. "You will go and live up in the sky," said the king. "And you will not come back to our village ever again."

The villagers nodded their heads. "Go up to the sky and don't bother us anymore," they shouted. "You have heard the king."



Ngemva kwesiphepho, abantu basemuzini bahlangana bonke.

"Ushabalalise yonke into," kumemeza enye indoda. "Kumele simshabalalise."

"Kumele bajeziswe," kumemeza enye.

Inkosi yabizela uRam kanye nonina emhlanganweni. "Nizohamba niyohlala kude," kusho inkosi. "Nizoya endaweni ekude kunezinye izindawo."

"Sizoyaphi?" kubuza umama kaRam.

"Nizoyohlala phezulu esibhakabhakeni," kusho inkosi. "Futhi ngeke niphinde nibuyele emuzini wethu."

Abantu basemuzini banqekuzisa amakhanda abo. "Hambani niye esibhakabhakeni futhi ningaphinde nisihluphe," kumemeza bona. "Niyizwile inkosi."

Izingane zamamathekelele omama kanye nobaba bazo, kanye nologo nomkhulu bazo kanye nabatowabo nodadewabo. Zamamathekelele umshayeli webhasi kanye nomama othengeza izithelo nemifino, kanti uMama uMakau, owayomamathekelele umyeni wakhe, yena owabe esemamathekelele imeya ...

Ukumamathekelele kwagxuma kwagcingqika kwase kukhazimula kwaze kwamamathekelele, kwagigithekelele Futhi, kwahlekelele WONKE UMNINZI emvuleni.



The children smiled at their moms and dads, and their gogos and tatas and brothers and sisters. They smiled at the bus driver and the greengrocer, and Mme Makau, who went off to smile at her husband, who smiled at the mayor ...

The smiles leapt and rolled and beamed and gleamed until EVERYONE was smiling and giggling and laughing out loud in the rain.

The smiles bounced around and beamed at Sizwe. They warmed him, and tickled him, and crept up, up, up from his toes ... to the TOP of his head. He was so full of happiness that the smile burst out, brilliant and beaming bright.

And something changed. The dark, gloomy, rainy afternoon didn't seem so dark anymore. Could it be ...?

YES! The clouds parted, and the warm sun shone down on them, with the biggest, brightest, most brilliant smile of all.

Ukumamathekelele konke kwagxuma kwase kubheka kuSizwe. Kwamfudumeza, kwase kumkitaza, kwase kukhuphuka, kwaphinde kwakhuphuka futhi, kwakhuphuka, kusuka ezinzwaneni zakhe ... kwaze kwayofika PHEZU kwekhanda lakhe. Wayegcwele injabulo kangangokuthi kwaqhibuka ukumamathekelele, okuhle futhi okugqamile.

Kanti kwaba khona into eshintshayo. Intambama eguqubele, ebafezi bedub'inyama, enemvula yabukeka ingasaguqubele. Ngabe kungenzeka ukuthi ...?

YEBO! Amafu ehlukana, kwakhanya ilanga elifudumele phezu kwabo, ngokumamathekelele okukhulu, okugqamile ukudlula konke, nokuhle ukwedlula konke.

Ukumamathekelele kwazanele kwakugqamile kakhulu kunakho konke indoda yeposi eyayikubonile esikhathini sonke sasokuseni. Kwayigcina ifudumele ngenkathi ihamba emvuleni.

Yafika endlini enkulu. Ngaphakathi kwesango, kwakukhona inja eyayilokhu izungeza, ikhonkotha, ikhonkotha, ikhonkotha. Yayenza into ewubuwula, kangangokuthi indoda yeposi ayikwazazanga ukuzibamba yavele yamathekelele. Ukumamathekelele kwagxuma kwangena esangweni kukhazimula.

Inja yayeka ukukhonkotha. Yamisa amadlebe ayo yase itshekizisa umsila wayo. Yase iphenduka igijima ibuyela endlini ngokumamathekelele okukhulu, okufudumele.

Zanele's smile was the brightest thing the postman had seen all morning. It kept him warm as he trudged off through the rain.

He came to a big house. Inside the gate, a dog was spinning around in circles, barking, barking, barking. He was so silly, that the postman couldn't help smiling. The smile bounced through the gate with a glitter of glee.

The dog stopped barking. He pricked up his ears and wagged his tail. Then he turned and ran back to the house with the precious, warm smile.



His mother laughed. "Sizwe! A smile is something you can give away without losing it. Look!"

She lifted him up to the mirror. There was his smile, just as bright as before.

Umama wakhe wahleka. "Sizwe! Ukumamathekelele yinto ongaphana ngayo kodwa ingakulahlekelile, Buka nje!"

Wamqokola wamkhombisa isibuko. Kwakunokumamathekelele kwakhe, kugqamile kufana nakuqala.

As Sizwe walked away to the library, Zanele's doorbell rang. It was the postman, with a letter from her favourite cousin. Zanele was so happy, that the smile bounced up, and beamed out at the postman.

"Thank you, Mister Postman!" she said.

Ngesikhathi uSizwe eqhubeka nohambo oluya ematsheni wezincwadi, kwakhala insimbi yomnyango yakubo kaZanele. Kwakuyindoda yeposi, ilthe incwadi evela kumzala wakhe amthanda kakhulu. UZanele wathokoza kakhulu, kangangokuba ukumamatheka kwagxuma kwaphuma, kwabhaka endodeni yeposi. "Ngiyabonga, Mnumzane Weposi!" kusho yena.



It was time to go out. Mama buttoned up Sizwe's raincoat, and off they went, through the rain, to the library.

Down the street, Sizwe's best friend Zanele stood at the window of her house, looking sadly at the rain.



Sizwe felt his smile creeping, creeping up. Before he knew it, his smile LEAPT out, and flew across the garden to Zanele. Zanele held on tightly to the smile – it was far too precious to let it get away.

Kwase kuyisikhathi sokuhamba. UMama wafasa ijazi lemvula likaSizwe, baphuma bahamba, emvuleni, beya emtatsheni wezincwadi.

Ezansi nomgwaqo, umngani omkhulu kaSizwe, uZanele, wayemi efasiteleni lakubo, ebuka imvula ngokudangala.

USizwe wezwa ukumamatheka kwakhe kuphuma, kulokhu kuphuma. Uthe engazelele, kwathi VUMBU, kwandiza kwawela ingadi kwaya kuZanele. UZanele wabamba ukumamatheka wathula nakho – kwakuyinto eyigugu kakhulu ukuba angayidedela.

In the library, everything was quiet except for the sound of the rain.

"It's time to go," said Sizwe's mother, closing her book.

"Aw, Mama!" said Sizwe, who had run out of smiles.

Emtatsheni wezincwadi, wonke umuntu wayethule ngaphandle komzindo owenziwa imvula.

"Sekuyisikhathi sokuhamba," kusho umama kaSizwe, evela incwadi yakhe.

"Hawu, Mama!" kusho uSizwe, owayesephelile ukumamatheka.



But as they stepped out into the street ... WHAT A SIGHT! Everyone in town was there! Everyone! And they were ALL smiling!



Kodwa lapho bephumela ngaphandle emgwaqweni ... KWABONAKALA INTO EMANGAZAYO! Wonke umuntu wasedolobheni wayelapho! Wonke umuntu! Futhi BONKE babemamatheka!



## Get story active!

After you and your children have read the cut-out-and-keep books in this supplement, you might like to try some of these ideas. Choose the ones that best suit your children's ages and interests.

### Sizwe's smile

- ★ Look at the pictures again. Choose some of them to focus on and, with your children, talk about how the people might be feeling. Invite your children to talk about times when they felt like this too.
- ★ In the story, Gogo says that she thinks Sizwe's smile "is magic". Ask your children whether they think that Sizwe's smile really is magic. Can they suggest why Gogo says this?
- ★ Sizwe's mother says that a smile is something you can give away without losing it. Can your children think of other things that you can give away, but still keep?



### Thunder and lightning

- ★ Ask your children to draw their own pictures of Ram and to then write the words that describe him around their picture. Help younger children by writing the words they tell you.
- ★ How about adding sound effects to the story? Read the story together again, but this time use pots, pans and other kitchen utensils as well as stamping your feet and clapping your hands to make the sounds in the story – for example, the sounds of the Ram knocking over things, or the rumbling noise of the thunder, or Ram's mother shouting.
- ★ The villagers in the story asked the king to send Ram and his mother away. Do your children think this punishment was fair? How else could Ram and his mother have been punished? Would that have been more fair?



## Yenza indaba ihlabe umxhwele!



Ngemva kokuba wena kanye nezingane zakho senifunde incwadi enzoyifunda niyikhiphe kulesi sithasiselo, kungenzeka uzame amanye ala macebo. Khetha lelo elihambisana kahle neminyaka kanye nalokho okuthandwa yizingane zakho.

### Ukumamatheka kukaSizwe

- ★ Phinda ubheke izithombe futhi. Khetha ezinye zazo ozogxila kuzo nezingane zakho, xoxani ngokuthi ngabe abantu bazizwa kanjani. Mema izingane ukuthi zixoxe ngezikhathi lapho nazo zazizwa khona ngale ndlela.
- ★ Kule ndaba, uGogo uthi ucabanga ukuthi ukumamatheka kukaSizwe "kungumlingo". Buza izingane zakho ukuthi ngabe zicabanga ukuthi ukumamatheka kukaSizwe kungumlingo ngempela yini. Nokuthi ngabe zingakwazi yini ukusho ukuthi kungani uGogo esho kanje?
- ★ Umama kaSizwe uthi ukumamatheka kuyinto ongayipha omunye umuntu kodwa ingakulahlekelile nawe. Ngabe izingane zakho zingakwazi ukucabanag ngento ongaphana ngayo kodwa nawe ingakulahlekelile. Ngabe izingane zakho zingacabanga ngenye into ezingaphana ngayo, kodwa ziphinde ziyigcine futhi?

### Ukuduma nombani

- ★ Cela izingane zakho ukuthi zizidwebele ezazo izithombe zikaRam bese zibhala amagama amchazayo azungeze isithombe sazo. Siza izingane ezincane ngokubhala amagama ezikutshela wona.
- ★ Kungaba njani uma ningafaka nokuzwakala komsindo endabeni? Fundani indaba ndawonye futhi, kodwa manje sebenzisani amabhodwe, amapani kanye nezinye izinsiza zasekhishini bese nigxoba phansi nangezinyawo zenu, nishaye izandla zenu ukuze nenze imisindo esendabeni – isibonelo, imisindo kaRam eshayisa izinto, noma ukuduma kwezulu, noma ukuthetha kukanina kaRam.
- ★ Abantu basemuzini abasendabeni bacela inkosi ukuthi ixoshe uRam nonina. Ngabe izingane zakho zicabanga ukuthi lesi yisijeziso esifanele? Ngabe iyiphi enye indlela ebekungajeziswa ngayo uRam nonina? Ngabe lokho bekuzoba yinto efanele?

### DID YOU KNOW?

1. Thunder and lightning happen a lot! Every second there are over 100 lightning strikes on Earth. And there are more than 1 800 thunderstorms every day.
2. Thunder and lightning work together! If you can hear thunder, lightning is nearby.
3. Lightning heats up the air around it. The air expands and vibrates, making thunder.
4. Lightning is most likely to hit tall objects, like trees, mountains and people – anything that stands up from the ground.
5. Lightning is very dangerous. Each year it kills about 2 000 people around the world.



### NGABE BEWAZI?

1. Ukuduma nombani kwenzeka kaning! Njalo ngomzuzwana kunemibani eyi-100 eshaya eMhlabeni. Futhi kunokuduma kwezulu okuyi-1 800 nsuku zonke.
2. Ukuduma kusebenza ndawonye kuhambisana nombani! Uma uzwa ukuduma, umbani useduze.
3. Umbani ufudumeza umoya owuzungezile. Umoya uyakhukhumala bese uzamazama, wenza umbani.
4. Umbani uvamile ukushaya izinto eziphakeme, ezifana nezihlahla, izintaba kanye nabantu – noma yini emile engekho phansi.
5. Umbani uyingozi kakhulu. Minyaka yonke ubulala abantu abacela ezi-2 000 emhlabeni wonke.



Drive your imagination

# The king of the birds

Retold by Joanne Bloch  Illustrations by Tamsin Hinrichsen



Long ago when the world was new, Nkwazi, the great fish eagle, called all the birds together.

"As you know," he said, "Bhubesi the lion is king of the beasts. But why should he speak for us birds? We need to chose our own king ... and as I am so majestic, I say it should be me!"

All the birds began to chirp and chatter until one voice rose above the others. "Nkwazi, you are majestic, it's true," said the giant eagle owl, Khova. "But my huge eyes see everything that happens. This makes me very wise – and a king really needs wisdom!"

Again the birds twittered loudly, until the kori bustard, Ngqithi spoke. "I think I should be king!" he said. "Kings need to be big and strong, and I am the largest bird of all."

The birds began arguing about who should be king. Then a shrill voice suddenly rose above the din, "Excuse me! Excuse me!" It was tiny Ncede, the Neddicky bird. Although the crowd laughed at his cheekiness, they allowed him to speak – but none of them could believe it when he said that HE should be king!



"And what exactly would make you a good king?" asked Nkwazi, after they had all stopped laughing.

"Nothing really," said Ncede, "but I should have as much chance as anyone else!"

"All right," said Nkwazi, "let's have a competition!" All the birds liked this idea. They agreed that on the first day after the full moon, when the sun touched the tip of the highest mountain peak, they would all take to the air to see who could fly the highest. The winner would become their king.

The big day arrived. The birds watched patiently as the sun rose. Though little Ncede was determined to prove he could be king, he knew his wings were too weak to fly very high.

So, just before the birds took off, he crept silently underneath Nkwazi's wing feathers. The fish eagle was so busy watching the sun that he didn't feel a thing.

The instant the sun touched the tip of the mountain, the birds rose high into the sky. Soon most of them grew tired, and only the fish eagle, the owl and the bustard were left in the race.

Khova was the first to drop out. As he sank to the earth, Nkwazi and Ngqithi flew up higher and higher ... but after five minutes, the heavy bustard could go no further. "Ah, Nkwazi," he called sadly as he swooped to the ground, "you win!"

"WHEEE-WHEEE-WHEEE!" shrieked the fish eagle triumphantly, gathering his last drop of strength and climbing a little higher. But suddenly he heard a taunting voice. "Not so fast, Nkwazi!" chirped Ncede, shooting out from under his wing and rising a little above him. "You haven't won yet!" Poor fish eagle! He was utterly exhausted, and could climb no further. With a groan he fell to the earth.



The birds were furious at Ncede's trickery. As he hit the ground, they rushed angrily at him – but before they could act, the quick little bird zipped into a deserted snake hole.

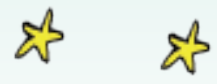
"Come out!" screeched the birds, "and get the prize you deserve!" But although they guarded the hole all night, Ncede stayed exactly where he was.

"Let's take turns to stand guard!" said Nkwazi in the morning. Khova agreed to take the first watch while the others went off to sleep or hunt. He waited for ages, but there was no sign of Ncede. "My eyes are so strong," he said to himself, "I only need one. I'll close my right eye and use my left." A while later he swapped, opening his right eye and closing his left. This went on for some time, until finally he forgot to keep one of his eyes open and fell fast asleep.

This was just what Ncede had been waiting for! Off he flew, straight into the forest. "You fool!" shouted Nkwazi, who had seen Ncede disappearing just as he came to relieve Khova, "YOU FELL ASLEEP!"

Khova was so embarrassed that he decided to hunt by night and sleep by day so that the other birds wouldn't have a chance to tease him. Meanwhile, Ncede flitters about in the forest, never stopping long enough to be caught. And who became king? Well, the truth is that the birds were so upset with Ncede that they never chose a king!





Kudala kakhulu, umhlaba usemusha, uNkwazi, ukhozi olukhulu oludla izinhlanzi, wabizela zonke izinyoni emhlanganweni.

"Njengoba nazi," kusho yena, "uBhubesi uyinkosi yezilwane. Kodwa kungani kumele akhulumele nathi zinyoni? Kumele sizikhethele inkosi yethu ... futhi ngibufanele mina ubukhosi; ngithi kumele kube yimi!"

Zonke izinyoni zaqala ukukhala kwaze kwezakala iphimbo elilodwa ngaphezu kwamanye. "Nkwazi, ubufanele ubukhosi, lokho kuyiqiniso elingephikiswe," kusho isikhova esikhulu, uSikhova. "Kodwa amehlo ami amakhulu abona yonke into eyenzekayo. Lokhu kungenza ngihlakani phe kakhulu – kanti vele empeleni inkosi idinga ubuhlakani!"

Izinyoni zaphinde zaxokozela kakhulu, kwaze kwakhuluma enye yazo enguNgqithi.

"Ngicabanga ukuthi imina okumele ngibe inkosi!" kusho yena. "Amakhosi kumele abe makhulu futhi abe namandla, kanti-ke yimi inyoni enkulu kunazo zonke."

Izinyoni zaqala ukuphikisana ngokuthi ubani okumele abe yinkosi. Khona manjalo kwezakala izwi elinkentezayo ngaphezu kwalowo msindo, "Uxolo! Uxolo!" Kwakuyinyoni encane, uNgcède. Noma isixuku sakuhleka ukuba nesibindi kwakhe, samvumela ukuthi akhulume – kodwa ayikho neyodwa inyoni eyayikholelwa ukuthi kumele ABE yinkosi!



"Ngabe yini-ke empeleni engakwenza ufanelwe ukuba inkosi?" kubuza uNkwazi, ngesikhathi seziqede ukuhleka zonke.

"Empeleni akukho lutho," kusho uNgcède, "kodwa kumele ngibe namathuba alingana nawawo wonke umuntu!"

"Kulungile," kusho uNkwazi, "ake sibe nomncintiswano!" Zonke izinyoni zawuthanda lo mqondo. Zavumelana ukuthi ngosuku lokuqala ngemva kwenyanga egcwele, uma ilanga selithinta isicongo sentaba ephakeme kakhulu, zonke zizondiza bese zibona ukuthi ubani ozondiza aye phezulu kunazo zonke. Ophumelele uzoba inkosi yazo.

Lwafika usuku olukhulu. Izinyoni zazibhekile zilinde ngesineke ngesikhathi kuphuma ilanga. Noma uNgcède omncane wayezimisele ukukhombisa ukuthi angaba inkosi, wayazi ukuthi amaphiko akhe abuthakathaka kakhulu ukuthi angandiza aye phezulu kakhulu.

Ngakho, ngaphambi nje kokuthi izinyoni zisuke, wazishutheka ngaphansi kwezimpaphe zamaphiko kaNkwazi. UNkwazi wayegxile ekubukeni ilanga, akezwanga lutho.

Kwathi nje uma ilanga lithinta isicongo sentaba, izinyoni zandiza zaya phezulu esibhakabhakeni. Kungekudala izinyoni eziningi zakhathala, kwase kusala inkwazi, isikhova nongcede kuphela emqhudelwaneni.

USikhova waba owokuqala owehluleka. Ngesikhathi ebuyela emhlabeni, uNkwazi noNgqithi bandiza baya phezulu ... phezulu ... kodwa emva kwemizuzu emihlanu, ingqithi esindayo ayikwazanga ukunyukela phezulu. "A, Nkwazi," yasho kabuhlungu ngesikhathi yehlela phansi, "kuphumelele wena!"

"WEEE-WEEE-WEEE!" kukhala inkwazi izwakalisa ukunqoba, ikhipha amandla okugcina yenyukela phezudlwana. Kwathi kusenjalo yezwa izwi elinkentezayo. "Phinde phela, Nkwazi!" kukhala uNgcède, ethushuka phansi kwephiko lakhe ekhuphukela ngaphezu kwakhe. "Awukaphumeleli!" Hawu, inkwazi yabantu! Yayikhathele ngokwedlulele, futhi yayingeke isakwazi ukukhuphukela phezulu. Yadazuluka yawela emhlabeni.



Izinyoni zazicasuke kakhulu ngenxa yobuqili bukaNgcède. Ngesikhathi efika phansi, zaphuthuma kuye zonke zithukethele – kodwa ngaphambi kokuba zimenze isilo sengubo, inyoni encane esheshayo yaziphonsa emgodini owawuhlala inyoka.

"Phuma!" kumemeza izinyoni, "uzothola umklomelo okufanele!" Noma zaqapha umgodini ubusuku bonke, uNgcède wahlala lapho ayehleli khona.

"Ake sishintshane ngokuqapha!" kusho uNkwazi ekuseni. USikhova wavuma ukuqapha kusukela ngesikhathi ezinye izinyoni ziyolala noma ziyozingela. Walinda isikhathi eside, kodwa akazange abonakale nangokhalo uNgcède. "Ameblo ami anamandla," ezitshela yena, "Ngidinga ihlo elilodwa kuphela. Ngizovalala ihlo lami lakwesokudla bese ngisebenzisa elakwesokunxele." Ngemva kwesikhathi esithile washintsha, wavula ihlo lakwesokudla wase evala elakwesokunxele. Lokhu kwaqhubeka isikhashana, waze wakhohlwa ukugcina ihlo elilodwa libhekile, wazumeka.

Yilokho uNgcède ayekulindile! Waphuma wandiza, waqonda ehlathini. "Siduphunga ndini!" kumemeza uNkwazi, owabona uNgcède ebaleka ngesikhathi ezophumusa uSikhova, "UYE WALALA!"

USikhova wayenamahloni kangangokuthi wanquma ukuzingela ebusuku bese elala emini ukuze ezinye izinyoni zingabi nathuba lokumgcona. UNgcède yena wayendiza ehlathini ebalekela ezinye izinyoni, engami isikhathi eside hleze abanjwe. Kanti ubani owaba inkosi? Empeleni, izinyoni zazimthukethelele kakhulu uNgcède kangangokuthi aziphindanga zakhetha inkosi!



# Nal'ibali fun

Use your imagination to complete this story.



# Okokuzithokozisa kwakwaNal'ibali

Sebenzisa ozicabangela khona ukuze uqedele le ndaba.

## A silly thing to do

- One rainy break time, 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.

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## Ukwenza into ewubuwula

- Ngelinye ikhefu lasesikoleni lina kakhulu, zonke izingane kwadingeka ukuthi zihlale ngaphakathi kwegumbi lokufundela. Ngemuva kokuba seziqedile ukudla, ezinye izingane zanquma ukuthi zizenzele umdango we-hip hop omusha.
- Kwakumnandi kwaze kwaba ngesikhathi uTara ethi, "He, niyazi ukuthini, asidanse phezu kwamadeski!"
- Wagibela phezu kwedeski wase ... eshibilika ewela phansi!
- "Eshu, eshu, iqakala lami," kukhala uTara. "Liyavutha!"
- Abangani bakaTara bagijima bayobheka uthisha wabo.



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How much do you know about Bella? Choose the correct word from each pair of red words to complete the information about her.

Bella is **ten/five** years old. She has a pet **fish/dog** that she adopted when he was a puppy. She named him **Noodle/Blossom**. Her best friend is Neo and they play together every day after Neo comes home from school. Bella loves listening to **stories/songs** being told or read to her. She loves all animals so she likes stories about animals. But she also likes stories about queens and witches, even though they make her a little **happy/scared** sometimes!

Wazi kangakanani ngoBella? Khetha igama elifanelekile emagameni abomvu ahamba ngamabili ukuze uqedele imininingwane emayelana naye.

UBella uneminyaka yobudala **eyishumi/emihlanu**. Unesilwane esingumngani **esiyinhlanzi/esiyinja** asithola sisengumdlwane. Wasetha igama elithi **nguNoodle/Blossom**. Umngani wakhe omkhulu nguNeo futhi badlala ndawonye nsuku zonke uma uNeo esebuyile esikoleni. UBella uthanda ukulalela **izindaba/amaculo** azixoxelwayo noma azifundelwayo. Uthanda zonke izilwane ngakho uthanda izindaba ezimayelana nezilwane. Kodwa uyaziithanda futhi izindaba ezimayelana nezindlovukazi kanye nabathakathi, noma ziye zithi **ukumjabulisa/ukumethusa** ngesinye isikhathi!



Answers: five, dog, Noodle, stories, scared  
Iziphendulo: emihlanu, esiyinja, nguNoodle, izindaba, ukumethusa

Look out for our special Mother's Day edition of the Nal'ibali supplement in the week of 10 May 2015!



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Bheka ushicilelo lwethu olukhethekile loSuku Lomama esithasiselweni sethu sakwaNal'ibali esontweni le-10 kuNhlaba wezi-2015!

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