



## Moms are models!

**We are often great mirrors for our children. We have the power to affect not only the way in which they think, but also what they do in their lives. Smangele Mathebula, mother and Campaign Driver for Nal'ibali, shares her experience of the importance of being a reading role model.**

“I am a reader. I have been reading to my nine-year-old daughter, Lesedi, from an early age as well as buying books for her. These habits have had a far greater positive effect on her than I could have imagined.

When Lesedi and I were speaking on the phone the other day, we

happened to discuss the books we were reading. “I am following in your reading footsteps,” she said. I laughed because she had actually read ahead of me in a series of books that we were both reading.

I read children’s books so that I can have conversations about books with my daughter. It feels like our own little book club! Talking about the books we are reading has helped to deepen my relationship with Lesedi – and, of course, there isn’t a better way for me to spark a passion for literature in her life!

When I was a child, like most people, I came across books at my school. But it was a make-shift bookshelf at my grandmother’s house that sparked my curiosity. Discovering the books on that shelf eventually led me to the encyclopaedias in my parents’ home, and those books became an important place for me to do research, long before the days of Google!

It is important that as parents and caregivers we carry on the tradition of introducing our children to the wonder and amazement found in the world of books. It really doesn’t matter how well you read or which language/s you like to use, our homes are ripe with ways to make stories come alive. For example, you can help your children learn the alphabet, if you play a game where you all search for objects that begin with a specific letter. Or, you can talk about how things you have experienced during the day link with the books you and your children are reading.

Be a reading role model for your children! Keep sharing your passion for books with them! ”



“Children are made readers on the laps of their parents.”  
Emilie Buchwald – author, poet and publisher

“Abantwana benziwa abafundi ngokusingathwa ngabazali babo xa befunda.”  
nguEmilie Buchwald – umbhali, imbongi kunye nompapashi weencwadi

## Oomama bayimizekelo!

**Kumaxesha amaninzi sizizipili abazibuka kuzo abantwana bethu. Sinefuthe lokuphembelela hayi nje kuphela indlela abacinga ngayo abantwana bethu, koko sinempembelelo enkulu koko bakwenzayo ebomini babo. USmangele Mathebula, umama kunye noMbhaxeshi wePhulo lakwaNal'ibali, wabelana nathi ngamava akhe okubaluleka kokuba ngumzekelo wokufunda ebantwaneni.**

“Ndingumntu ofundayo. Ndiyifundele intombi yam eneminyaka elithoba, uLesedi, iselula kakhulu kwaye bendimthengela neencwadi rhoqo. Le mikhwa ibe nefuthe elihle kakhulu kuye ngedlela apha endingazange ndayingela.

Xa besincokola emnxebeni noLesedi ngenye imini, sazibona sesixoxa ngeencwadi esizifundayo. “Ndilandele ekhondweni lakho lokufunda,” utshilo. Ndahleka kakhulu kuba ndisazi ukuba sele eqhuba kakhulu kunam ekufundeni uluhlu lweencwadi esilufunda sobabini.

Ndifunda iincwadi zabantwana ukuze ndikwazi ukuncokola nentombi yam ngeencwadi. Oku kusenza sibengathi sineklabhanyana yethu yokufunda! Ukuncokola ngeencwadi esizifundayo kuncede ukwakha ubudlelwane obunzulu obuphakathi kwam noLesedi – kwaye, ayikho eyenye indlela engcono kunaleyo endinokuphembelela ngayo uthando lwakhe loncwadi kubomi bakhe!

Ebuntwaneni bam, njengoninzi lwethu, ndadibana neencwadi esikolweni endandifunda kuso. Kodwa yayiyishelufa yeencwadi eyayinguzenzele kwamakhulu wam eyaphembelela umdla wokufuna ukwazi kum. Ukubhaqa iincwadi kuloo shelufa kwandikhocelela kwii-encyclopedia zabazali bam ekhaya, kwaye

ezo ncwadi zaba yindawo ebalulekileyo yokwenza uphando kum, kudaladala phambi kokufika kooGoogle aba!

Kubaluleke kakhulu ukuba, njengabazali kunye neempelesi, siqhubeke nesithethe sokwazisa abantwana bethu ngobumnandi nommangaliso ofunyanwa kwilizwe leencwadi. Akubalulekanga ukuba ufunda kakuhle kangakanani na okanye zeziphi na iilwimi othanda ukuzisebenzisa, amakhaya ethu yindawo echumileyo ziindlela zokwenza amabali anambitheke. Umzekelo, ungabanceda abantwana bakho bafunde i-alfabethi xa nidlala umdlalo apho nikhangelwa izinto eziqala ngonobumba othile. Okanye ningancokola malunga nendlela izenzeko zemini yenu ezinxulumana ngayo neencwadi ezizifunda kunye nabantwana bakho.

Yiba ngumzekelo wokufunda ebantwaneni bakho! Hlala usabelana nabo njalo ngothando lwakho olushushu lweencwadi! ”



Drive your imagination

Story Power.  
Bring it home.  
Wazise ekhaya amandla eballi.



Dear Nal'ibali

I have a 5-year-old son and a 3-year-old daughter. They look forward to your supplements and the short stories you provide. Every evening we read a story. I thoroughly enjoy the helpful hints you give as well. Thank you very, very much.

Kind regards

Reena Vassan, East London

Nal'ibali endimthandayo

Ndinonyana oneminyaka emi-5 ubudala kunye nentombi eneminyaka emi-3. Basoloko beluthakazelela uhlelo lweni kunye namabali amafutshane enibabonelela ngawo. Rhoqo ngokuhlwa sifunda ibali lenu. Ndizonwabela kakhulu neengcebiso zenu eziluncedo enisinika zona. Enkosi kakhulu ngento yonke.

Nisale kakuhle

Reena Vassan, eMonti

Dear Nal'ibali

I am a postgraduate student in African Studies and a founding member of the South African Young Feminist Activists (SAY-F). I am a firm believer in reading and storytelling. Reading has the capacity to expand your world. I grew up poor, but my mother used to take me to the library once a month to take out books. She would borrow a train ticket from neighbours and travel by train to fetch me at my primary school, and we would take out books and read them together. I developed my love of fiction from a very young age. Storytelling and other people's stories have changed my life. I remember reading Steve Biko's book, *I Write What I Like* and it changed the direction of my life.

Wanelisa Xaba, Langa, Cape Town

Nal'ibali endimthandayo

Ndingumfundi osele ethweswe isidanga kwiziFundo nge-Afrika kwaye ndililungu kubantu abaseka umbutho weSouth African Young Feminist Activists (SAY-F). Ndikholelwa kakhulu ekufundeni nasekubaliseni amabali. Ukufunda kunamandla okwandisa ububanzi boko ukwaziyo. Ndakhula ndihlupheka, kodwa umama wam wayedla ngokundisa kwiithala leencwadi nyanga nganye ukuze ndikwazi ukuboleka iincwadi. Wayedla ngokuboleka itikiti likaloliwe kubamelwane aze akhwele uloliwe, andiphuthume kwisikolo sam samabanga aphantsi, size sihamba sobabini ukuya kuboleka iincwadi esiza kuzifunda kunye. Uthando lwam lwamabali lwaqala ndisemncinane kakhulu. Ukubalisa amabali kunye namabali wabanye abantu abutshintsha mpela ubomi bam. Ndikhumbula ndifunda incwadi kaSteve Biko ethi, *I write what I like* nendlela eyabutshintsha ngayo ubomi bam.

Wanelisa Xaba, waKwaLanga, eKapa

Dear Nal'ibali...  
Nal'ibali endimthandayo...

Write to Nal'ibali at  
PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17,  
Waverley Business Park, Wycroft  
Road, Mowbray, 7700, or at  
[letters@nalibali.org](mailto:letters@nalibali.org).

Bhalela uNal'ibali kwidilesi  
ethi: PRAESA, Suite 17-201,  
Building 17, Waverley Business Park,  
Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700, okanye  
ku-[letters@nalibali.org](mailto:letters@nalibali.org).

Here is some SMS feedback on our stories.

**The boy and the jackal:** It is a great story. My reading club children really enjoyed the story. It is so educational. We shared the lesson we learnt from this story. Thank you, Nal'ibali.

Vuyelwa

**Lwazi and the go-kart:** Oh yes, I loved the story. My son's name is Lwazi. We laughed so hard when I read it to him. Thank you for making it such fun for my son.

Lizelle

**Mr Shabalala's garden:** I like the story because in the beginning he was selfish, but in the end he learns to share.

Nothando Nkosi, Grade 4

**Natsi eminye yemibhalo ethunyelwe ngee-SMS malunga namabali ethu.**

**Inkwenkwe kunye nodyakalashi:** Eli libali elimnandi kakhulu. Abantwana beklabhu yam yokufunda balonwabela kakhulu. Linemfundiso enkulu. Sabelana ngesifundo esasifundayo kweli bali. Enkosi kakhulu Nal'ibali.

Vuyelwa

**ULwazi nomatrayivethi:** Yho, ndalithanda ke khona elo bali. Igama lonyana wam nguLwazi. Sasihleka siqikileke ukumfundela kwam elo bali. Ndibulela kakhulu ngokonwabisa unyana wam kangaka.

Lizelle

**Isitiya sikaMnumzana uShabalala:** Ndiyathanda eli bali kuba ekuqaleni uMnumzana Shabalala ebecingela esakhe isiqu kuphela, kodwa ekugqibeleni wafunda ukwabelana nabanye.

Nothando Nkosi, weBanga le-4



Drive your  
imagination



## Celebrating our mothers!

Each year on the second Sunday in May, we celebrate how important mothers are in our lives. Follow the instructions to make a card for your mom or the mother-figure in your life!



## Sibhiyozela oomama bethu!

Minyaka le kwiCawe yesibini kwinyanga kaCanzibe, sibhiyozela indlela ababaluleke ngayo oomama ebomini bethu. Landela le miyalelo ukwenzela umama wakho, okanye loo mntu udlala indima yobumama kuwe, ikhadi lokubhiyozela olu suku!

### Make a Mother's Day card

1. Cut out the card along the red line.
2. Fold the card along the dotted black line.
3. Glue the two parts together.
4. On the side with the picture, write a message to the person you will give the card to. Colour in the picture.
5. On the other side, draw a picture of you and this person together, or write a poem or longer message.

### Yenza ikhadi loSuku looMama

1. Sika, ukhuphe ikhadi ngokulandela umgca ongamachaphazana abomvu.
2. Lisonge ikhadi ulandela umgca ongamachaphazana amnyama.
3. Wadibanise ngeglu la macala mabini.
4. Kwicala elinomfanekiso, bhala umyalezo oya kuloo mntu uza kumnika ikhadi. Faka umbala emfanekisweni.
5. Kwelinye icala, zoba umfanekiso wakho kunye naloo mntu, okanye ubhale umbongo nokuba ngumyalezo omdana.



### NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

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



### UNAL'IBALI KUNOMATHOTHOLO!

Yonwabela ukuphulaphula amabali ngesiXhosa nangesiNgesi kwinkqubo kanomathotholo yeNal'ibali:  
Ku-Umhlobo Wenene FM ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu kusasa, ukususela ngo-9.30 ukuya ngo-9.45.  
Kwi-SAfm ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu emini, ukususela ngo-1.50 ukuya ngo-2.00.





## Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the cut-out-and-keep stories on pages 5 to 12 of this supplement. Choose the ones that best suit your children's ages and interests.

### The hyena and the seven little kids

*The hyena and the seven little kids* is a story that children of all ages will enjoy. It is one of those stories that children often ask for again and again!

- ★ As you read, draw your children's attention to some of the interesting details in the pictures. For example, what the kids are doing on pages 2 and 3.
- ★ Encourage your children to join in when you read the hyena's words as he knocks on the door, as well as when you read the kids' answers to him. Use different voices for each of the characters – for example: high voices for the kids, a gentle but firm voice for Gogo and the different voices that the hyena uses in the story.
- ★ This story offers lots to talk about with your children. Try discussing some of these questions.
  - ♡ Gogo didn't want to leave the kids on their own, but she did. What could she have done instead?
  - ♡ Was the miller wrong to sprinkle flour on the hyena's paws? Is there anything he could have done to help save the kids?
  - ♡ What do you think might have happened if the kids hadn't opened the door? Would the hyena have given up or would he have tried some other way of getting to them?
  - ♡ Do you think it was right that Gogo and the kids played a trick on the hyena? Why/why not?
- ★ Ask your children what they think might have happened when the hyena woke up at the end of the story. Encourage them to write this as a new ending for the story and to draw a picture to go with their writing.



## Yenza ibali linike umdla!

Nazi ezinye zeengcingane onokusebenzisa ngazo amabali onokuwasika-uzewagcine akwiphepha le-5 ukuya kwele-12 kolu hlelo. Khetha ezo zilungele ubudala kunye nomdla wabantwana bakho.



### Ingcuka kunye namaTakane amaNcinci eBhokhwe asiXhenxe

*Ingcuka kunye namaTakane amaNcinci eBhokhwe asiXhenxe* libali elinokonwatyelwa ngabantwana bonke nokuba bangakanani. Lelinye lamabali abantwana abasoloko becela ukufundelwa wona, ephindaphindwa!

- ★ Njengokuba ufunda, tsalela umdla wabantwana bakho kwiinkcukacha ezinomdla ezisemifanekisweni. Umzekelo, benza ntoni abantwana kwiphepha le-2 nele-3.
- ★ Khuthaza abantwana bakho ukuba bakujoyine xa ufunda amazwi engcuka xa inkqonkqoza emnyango, naxa ufunda amazwi amatakane xa eyiphendula. Sebenzisani ilizwi elahlukileyo kumlinganiswa ngamnye – umzekelo: amazwi akhenkcezayo ematakaneni, ilizwi elipholileyo kodwa eliyalelayo nelivakalisa ubudala likaMakhulu kunye namazwi ahlukileyo asetyenziswa yingcuka ebalini.
- ★ Eli bali likunika amathuba nezinto ezininzi onokuthetha ngazo nabantwana bakho. Zama ukuxoxa ngeminye yale mibuzo.
  - ♡ UMakhulu wayengafuni ukuwashiya odwa amatakane, kodwa wakwenza oko. Yintoni awayenokuyenza endaweni yoko?
  - ♡ Ingaba umbhaki wenza imposiso ngokusasaza umgubo wengqolowa kwiintupha zengcuka? Ingaba ikho into awayefanele ukuyenza ukunceda ekusindiseni amatakane?
  - ♡ Ucinga ukuba ngekwakwenzeke ntoni ukuba amatakane ayengazange aluvule ucango? Ingaba ingcuka yayiza kuncama okanye yayiza kuzama enye indlela yokuwafumana?
  - ♡ Ucinga ukuba kwakulungile ukuba uMakhulu namatakane bayiqhathe ingcuka? Kutheni usithi kwakulungile/kwakungalunganga?
- ★ Buza abantwana bakho ukuba bacinga ukuba kwakunokwenzeka ntoni ukuba ingcuka yaye yavuka ebuthongweni ekupheleni kwebali. Bakhuthaze abantwana ukuba babhale oko bakucingayo njengesiphelo esitsha seli bali ze bazobe umfanekiso ohambelana nabakubhalileyo.

### The party

If you are using this story with very young children, you may want to read the story on your own first, and then retell it in your own words while showing them the pictures. You may even want to act out the eating of the cake together – smack your lips and enjoy the sweet icing just like Madoda did!

- ★ Before you start reading the story, think about any special family occasions that you have celebrated as a family. Discuss with your children what it was like to have to wait for a present, or the food, or for someone special to arrive.
- ★ Let's talk about the story together by choosing some of these questions to discuss.
  - ♡ What was Madoda tempted to do when one of the icing flowers slipped down the side of the cake?
  - ♡ Why did Gogo give Madoda the first piece of cake?
  - ♡ What do you think Madoda's smile at the end of the story says about waiting for the right time?
  - ♡ Think of something you have had to wait for. How did you feel when you had to wait? How did you feel when you finally got it?
- ★ Ask your children to write a list of some of the things they are still waiting to get and to do.
- ★ Encourage younger children to draw pictures of their dream birthday cake.



### Itheke

Xa usebenzisa eli bali kunye nabantwana abancinane kakhulu, mhlawumbi kungafuneka ukuba uzifundele ibali eli wedwa kuqala, uze ke emva koko ulibalise kwakhona ngawakho amazwi lo gama abantwana ubabonisa imifanekiso. Mhlawumbi ningade nenze nomdlalwana weqonga nibonisa ukutyiwa kwekeyiki nikunye – nimunce imilebe yenu nisonwabela ubuswiti obufakwe ekeyikini kanye njengoMadoda!

- ★ Phambi kokuba uqale ukufunda ibali, cinga ngawo nawuphi na umbhizozo wosapho ebeninawo. Xoxa nabantwana ukuba kwakunjani ukulinda isipho, okanye ukutya, okanye ukulinda ukufika komntu othile okhethekileyo.
- ★ Masincokole ngebali sisonke ngokukhetha eminye yale mibuzo esiza kuxoxa ngayo.
  - ♡ Wayerhalela ukwenza ntoni uMadoda xa yathi enye yeentyatyambo engamagaqa aswiti amhlophe agqume ikeyiki yehla ngecala lekeyiki?
  - ♡ Kwakutheni ukuze uMakhulu anike uMadoda isilayi sokuqala sekeyiki?
  - ♡ Ucinga ukuba uncumo lukaMadoda luthetha ntoni ekugqibeleni malunga nokulinda ixesha elifanelekileyo?
  - ♡ Cinga ngento ekwakufuneka uyilindele. Wawuziva njani xa kwakufuneka ulindele? Waziva njani xa uyifumana loo nto ekugqibeleni?
- ★ Cela abantwana bakho ukuba babhale uluhlu lwezinye izinto abasalindele ukuzifumana kunye nekusalindeleke ukuba bazenze.
- ★ Khuthaza abantwana abancinane ukuba bazobe imifanekiso yekeyiki abangathanda ukuba nazo xa bebhizozela imihla yabo yokuzalwa.

### 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 iincwadana onokuzisika-ze-uzigcine

1. Thatha iphepha le-5 ukuya kwele-12 kolu hlelo.
2. Wohlule amaphepha ukuqalela kwele-5, ele-6, ele-11 nele-12 kumaphepha aqalela kwele-7, ele-8, ele-9 nele-10.
3. Landela imiyalelo engezantsi ukwenza iincwadi nganye.
  - a) Songa iphepha phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
  - b) Phinda ulisonge phakathi kwakhona.
  - c) Sika ke ngoku ulandela imigca yamachaphaza abomvu.



Drive your imagination

But then Hyena growled at him. "If you will not do it, I will eat you up. RIGHT NOW!"

So the miller argued no more and Hyena got what he wanted. For the third time Hyena went to the house and knocked on the door. In his new soft voice, he said, "Open the door, dear children, it's me your gogo, back from the forest with some food for you." By now the little kids were very hungry. "First show us your hoofs so that we are sure it's really you, Gogo." They called through the keyhole.

Hyena knelt at the doorstep and held out a floury white paw. "It is Gogo," cried the little kids. They opened the door and ... who came in?

Kodwa iNgcuka iye yamagragramela, yathi, "Ukuba awuyenzi loo nto, ndiza kukutya. NGAWO LO MZUZU!"

Umhni wehlye lokusila khangela athethe, iNgcuka yafumana oko yayikufuna.

Kwityeli lesthathu, iNgcuka ibuyele endlwini yaze yankqonkqoza emyango. Ngelizwi layo elitsha elimandi, ithc, "Vulani emyango, bantwana bam abathandekayo. Ndim, uMakhulu wenu, Makhulu," akhazwe njalo kumngxuma westshixo.

Igcuka yagqqa ngasemnyango yaze yabonisa unyawo olunomgubo omhlophe. "Ngumakhulu!" anxakama njalo amatakane amancinci. Avula emyango kwaze ... iyho ngubani owangenaayo?

Fold



"I have hurt my paws," said Hyena fiercely. "Rub some dough over them for me."

The poor baker was terrified and did what he was told. Then, Hyena ran quickly to the miller on his smooth, dough-covered paws.

Harshly he barked, "Sprinkle some white flour over my paws." The miller thought to himself, "This old hyena is up to no good. He wants to trick someone." Bravely, he said, "No, Mr Hyena, I will not."

"Ndonzakele apha kwimpuphu zam," yatsho iNgcuka ngobuthalathume obukhulu. "Khawuleza uzogqume ngendama."

Umbhaki wabantu woyika waze wenza njengoko eyalwe yiNgcuka. Emva koko, iNgcuka ibaleke ngokukhawuleza, yaya kumhni wehlye lokusila ngezo nyawo zayo zithambileyo, zigqunywe ngendama.

Ikhonkotho ngokoyikisayo, "Sasaza umgubo wengqolowa omhlophe ezinyaweni zam ngoku."

Umhni wehlye lokusila wazicingela yedwa ukuba, "Le ngcuka indala ikhona into engalunganga ephuzu kwayo. Ukhona umntu ctuna ukumqhatha." Ngobukroti, uthc, "Hayi khona, Mnumzana Ngcuka, andizukuyenza tu loo nto."



**JACANA**

**We publish what we like**

This is an adapted version of *The hyena and the seven little kids*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and online from [www.jacana.co.za](http://www.jacana.co.za). This story is available in English, isiZulu, isiXhosa, Afrikaans, Siswati, Sepedi, Sesotho, Setswana and Xitsonga. 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](http://www.jacana.co.za).

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## The hyena and the seven little kids

### INgcuka kunye namaTakane amaNcinci eBhokhwe asiXhenxe



**Carole Bloch**  
**Hannah Morris**

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 liphulo likazwelonke lokufundela ukozonwabisa nokuvuselela umdla ebantwaneni ngokubalisa amabali nokufunda. Ukuze ufumane iinkcukacha ezithe vetshe, ndwendwela ku-[www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) okanye ku-[www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



Fold 5



Kwakhona iNgcuka yayisazi ngqo ukuba kufuneka yenzeni. Yabalekela kumbhaki.

“Hayi akunjalo, awungoMakhulu wethu futhi asobe sivule emyango,” anxakama. “UMakhulu unempuho kuphela, hayi impuho ezinentupha ezine. Uyingcuka endala enamaphinga. Hamba mka!”

Eli lizwi livakale ngathi lilizwi elimandi likaMakhulu. Amatakane athe xa kuvula emyango, aqaphela impuho ezinentupha ezine zengcuka emgxunyeni wesitshixo. Amatakane amancinci ayana ngamchlo, cwavule ngathi aza kupogqa.

Ibuyele endlwini yaze yanqongkqoza kwakhona emyango. “Vulani emyango, bantwana bam abathandekayo. Ndim, uMakhulu wenu, ndibuyile ehlathini nokuya kwenu.”

Again Hyena knew just what to do. He ran straight to the baker.

“Oh no, you are not our gogo and we will not open the door,” they cried. “Gogo has hoofs, not four-toed paws. You are the crafty old hyena. Go away!”

Hyena returned to the house and knocked on the door again. “Open the door, dear children. It’s me your gogo, back from the forest with some food for you.” It sounded just like Gogo’s soft voice. The kids were about to open the door when they spotted the hyena’s four-toed paws through the key hole. The little kids looked at each other with wide eyes.



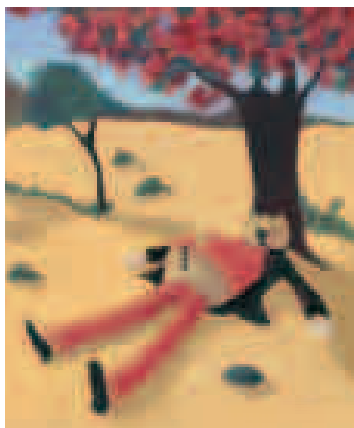
Once upon a time, there was an old granny goat who looked after seven little kids. She loved them with all her heart and they were a very happy family.



The seven kids trotted off and soon came back with seven big stones. One by one they placed the stones into the belly of the sleeping hyena. Then Gogo sewed him up.

“Who’s tricking who now, Mr Hyena?” laughed Gogo.

And with that, they left the old rascal lying there, snoring loudly and went home to cook a delicious meal.



Amatakane osixhenxe ankcunkca abuya namatye amakhulu asixhenxe. Nganye-nganye, afaka amatye esiswini sengcuka eleleyo. Emva koko, uMakhulu wasithunga isisu eso.

“Ngubani oqhathe omnye ngoku, Mnumzana Ngcuka?” wahleka uMakhulu.

Bayishiya indlavini endala neso sisu sinamatye ilele apho, irhona kakhulu, bagoduka bayokupheka ukutya okumnandi.



The first hid under the table. Elokugala laishona phantsi kwetshile.

The third hid under a blanket. Elesithathu lazimela phantsi kwengubo.

The second climbed into a cupboard. Elesibini langena ekhabhathini.

“Hee hee. Now I’ve got you,” laughed the crafty old hyena. The poor little kids tried to hide.

“Hee hee. Ngoku ndimfunene,” wahleka njalo umaphingana wengcuka endala. Amatakane amancinci alusizi azama ukuzimela.

Fold



Then Gogo arrived by car with Madoda's father and other relatives from Kimberley. They were all tired after the long journey. The children ran out to Gogo. She looked lovely. She had new glasses.

Ethubeni elingephi wafika uMakhulu ngemoto katata kaMadoda nezinye izizalwana zekhaya ezisuka ekhimbali. Bonke babediniwe kukuhamba indlela ende. Abantwana babaleka baphuma phandle ukuya kuhlangabeza uMakhulu. Wayekhangeleka emhle. Wayeneeglas!

zamehlo ezintsha.

Fold

8

Then the cake arrived. It was the biggest cake they had ever seen. Two people had to carry it into the house! The candles were of three different colours – twenty candles in each colour. The men put the cake in the bedroom to keep it safe.

Madoda and Lunga stayed with the cake for a long time. Madoda could feel a grumble start in his tummy.

“Can I have just one piece of cake?” asked Madoda.

“No! We will get into trouble,” said Lunga.

“Then just one piece of icing?” begged Madoda.

“No!” said Lunga. “Wait. It will be much better if you wait.”

Ekuhambeni kwexsha yafika ikeyiki. Yayiyeyona keyiki inkulu kwezakha bazibona. Kwafuneka ibanjwe ngabantu ababini xa ingeniswa endwini! Amakhandlela ayo ayeyimibala emithathu eyahlukileyo – engamashumi amabini kumbala ngamnye. Amadoda ayibeka ikeyiki kwigumbi lokulala ukuze ikhuseleke.

UMadoda nolunga bahlala nekeyiki leyo ixesha elide. UMadoda waqalisa ukuya ukugquma kwesisu sakhe. “Ndingathatha iqhekezana nje elincinci kule keyiki?” wabuza uMadoda.

“Hayi! Siya kuba sengxakini,” watsho ulunga. “Kungenjalo ke, mandifumane iqhekezana nje elincinci kwelli gaqa limhlophe liswiti lhombose apha ngaphezulu” wacenga watsho uMadoda.

“Hayi!” watsho ulunga. “Linda. Kwakuba bhelele kakhulu ukuba ulindle.”



**HEARTLINES**

For copies of *Heartlines' Stories that Talk* (in all 11 languages), and *Stories that Talk 2* (English only) please email [orders@heartlines.org.za](mailto:orders@heartlines.org.za) or phone (011) 771 2540.

**HEARTLINES**

# The party Ithekeo

*Gcina Mhlophe  
Arnold Birungi*

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)

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Fold

7

Drive your imagination



On Friday Lunga and Madoda helped to pick the vegetables from the garden. They picked pumpkins and sweet potatoes and beans and spinach. They helped with the baking and they put the sweets into bowls. Finally, the sun rose on the long-awaited day. The sky was a clear blue and the cock crowed to wake them up: "Cock a doodle do-o-o; cock a doodle do-o-o!" The cooking started in the early morning. Slowly, the delicious smells filled the air as the meat and other good foods cooked in big pots.

Ngolwesihlanu uLunga noMadoda bancedisa xa kukhiwa imifuno egadini. Bakha amathanga, iibhata, iimboti kunye nesipinatshi. Bancedisa ngethuba kubhakwa, baza bazibeka neeswiti kwizithyana zazo. Ekugqibeleni, lada laphuma ilanga lomhla ekudala ulindiwe. Isibhakabhaka sasisihle, siluhlaza, sicwengile, umqhagi wakhonya ukususa wonke umntu: "Ku-ru-ku-u-u; ku-ru-ku-ku-u-u!" Kwagaliswa kwakusasa ukuphaka. Kancinci, kancinci, laye liqalisa ukuvakala ivumba lezipheko ezimnandi kuloo moyana wawulapho, njengoko inyama nezinye izidlo ezimnandi zaziphekwe kwiimbiza ezinkulu.

As soon as they had greeted Gogo, the children went back to the cake. It was hot in the bedroom and one of the icing flowers had slipped down the side. "Should I just take this flower, Lunga? No one will notice," suggested Madoda. "No! Wait. It will taste much better if you wait," said Lunga. "Can I just put the tippy-tip of my finger in the icing at the bottom, Lunga?" pleaded Madoda. "No!" scolded Lunga. "Go outside and play, and stop thinking of the cake!" Madoda was sad. How much longer must he wait?

Bathi nje ukuba bagqibe abantwana ukubulisa uMakhulu, babaleka bephindela ekeyikini. Kwakushushu kakhulu ekameleni, kwaye enye yeentyatyambo ezikumagaga aswiti amhlophe aphezu kwekeyiki yayinyibilikile yehla ngecala lekeyiki. "Ndingathatha nje oku kwale ntyatyambana, Lunga? Akukho mntu uya kugqibela," watsho uMadoda.

Ekugqibeleni, uMakhulu wade wayisika ikeyiki. Wathatha isilayi sokuqala wajonga kubo bonke abantwana abamrhangqileyo. "Isilayi sokuqala," watsho uMakhulu, "sesikaMadoda – kuba ukhangeleka ngathi uya kusuka agqabhuke ukuba kungafuneka alinde ngaphezu koku!" Ikeyiki yayimnandi kakhulu – ngaphezulu le kwendlela awayeyicingela uMadoda! Iqweqwana eliswiti elingumphezulu wekeyiki lashiyeka kwimilebe yakhe ngethuba ehlafuna kamnandi emlonyeni umphakathi wayo othambileyo noswiti. ULunga wamjonga umzala wakhe. "Injani Madoda?" Umlomo kaMadoda wawugcwele kakhulu, kwaba nzima nokuphendula! Kodwa uncumo lwakhe lwayinika impendulo anokuba ufuna ukuyithetha. Waqonda kwangoko ukuba ngenene *ibiyinto* ekufaneleyo ukulindwa le!



Lunga and Madoda were cousins and very good friends. They played football together and enjoyed themselves a lot. They raced each other home after school to see who was the fastest. Lunga often laughed at Madoda because he was always complaining of being hungry.

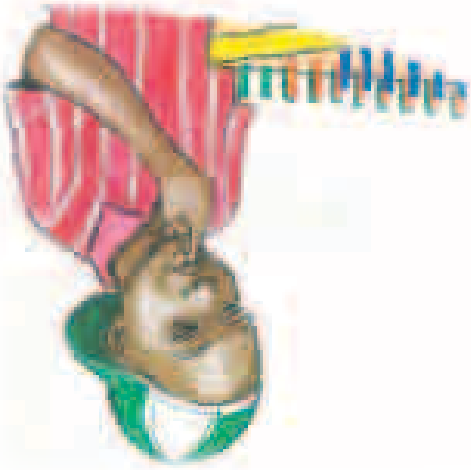
ULunga noMadoda babengabazala kwaye bengabahlobo abakhulu kakhulu. Babedlala kunye isoka, futhi bezonwabisa kakhulu ngaloo nto. Babekhuphisana ngokubaleka, babekise xa begoduka ukuphuma kwesikolo ukuze babone ukuba ngubani na oyinjuzo kunomnye. ULunga wayesoloko emhleka uMadoda kuba wayesoloko ekhalaza ngokuba ulambile.

Fold

Fold



"Hayi! Linda. Iya kuba mandi kakhulu xa uthe walinda," watsho uLunga.  
 "Ndingayibeka nje kancinci intoko kacikicane wam phaya kwelaa gaqana liswiti limhlophe lingaphantsi ekeyikini Lunga?"  
 wacenga watsho uMadoda.  
 "Hayi!" wangxola watsho uLunga. "Hamba uye kudlala phandle, uyeke ukube ucinga ngale keyiki!"  
 Waba lusizi uMadoda. Kufuneka ade dilinde ixesha elingakanani kanti?



Utata wayeye edolophini ukuya kwenza i-dolo yekeyiki yomhla wokuzalwa. Wonke umntu wayelindlele efuna ukukhe ayingcamle. Kwakufuneka kubekho amakhandlela amaninzi. Ingaba onke aya kwanela phezu kwekeyiki? Kuya kufuneka abantwana bamcedise uMakhulu ukuwawuthela. Bancokola ngokuba ingaba iza kuba njani na ikeyiki! Maxa wambi uMadoda wayevula iimagazini zikamaama azame ukuzibawisela nokwabilliza ukuya okumnandi okusemaphetheni emagazini. Owu, indlela ababesuka bavuze ngayo amathe kuloo millionyana yabo; kwakunzima kubo ukulinda ukufika kwemini enkulu!

Father came into town to order the birthday cake. Everyone was waiting to taste it. There would have to be many, many candles. Would they all fit on? The children would have to help Gogo to blow them out. They talked about what the cake would look like. Sometimes Madoda opened Mother's old magazines and tried to gobble up the good food on the pages. Oh, how their mouths watered; they could hardly wait for the big day to come!



One day, Uncle brought a letter from the post office. It was good news! Grandmother was coming to visit from Kimberley. It was her 60th birthday. They had not seen Gogo for a long time.

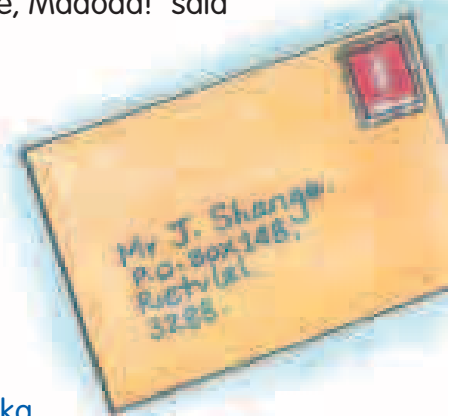
The boys were excited. The whole family would be there, as well as friends and neighbours. And there would be lots of food – delicious food for the special occasion!

"Close your eyes, Madoda. Can you see it all laid out on a big table? Imagine the sweets, the jellies and the cake. Imagine the cake, Madoda!" said Lunga with his face to the sun.

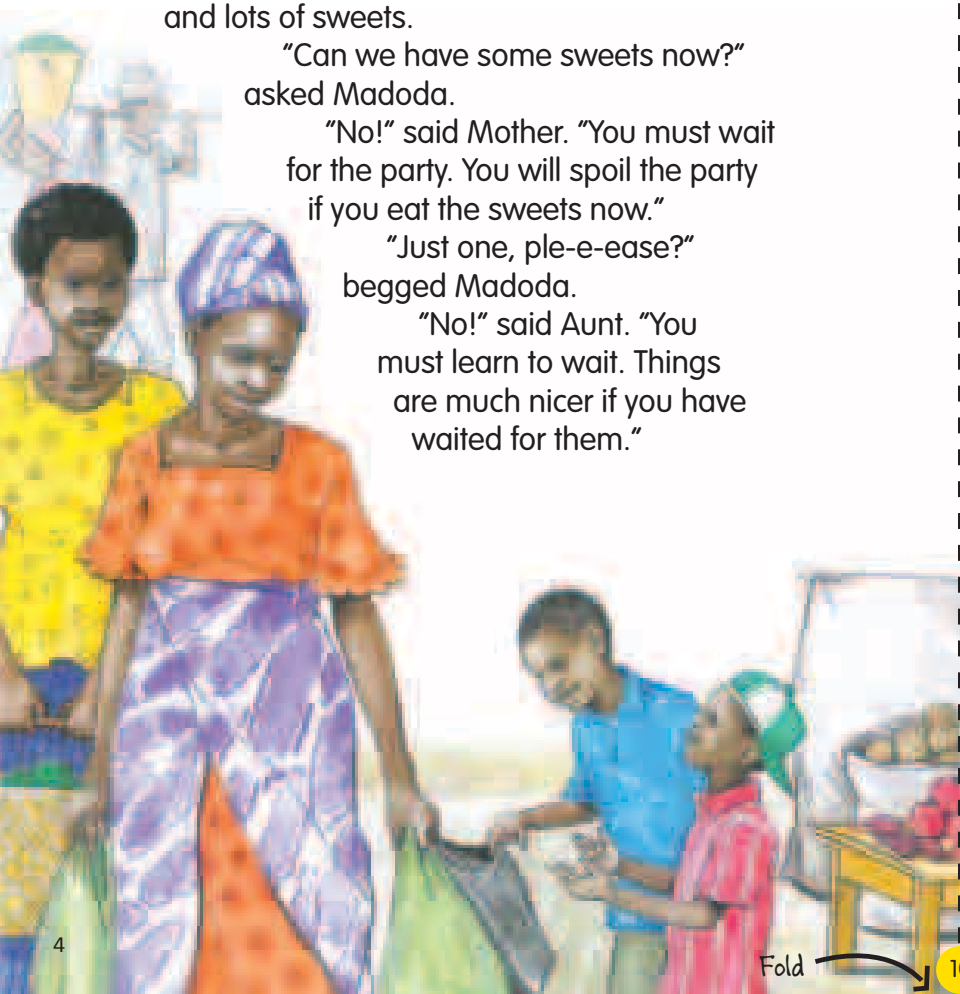
Ngenye imini,  
 uMalume weza neleta  
 eposini. Yayiziindaba  
 ezimnandi! uMakhulu wayeza  
 kubatyelela esuka eKhimbali.  
 Yayiza kuba ngumhla wakhe  
 wokuzalwa wokugqiba iminyaka  
 engamashumi amathandathu.  
 Kwakusele kuliithuba elide  
 bagqibelayo ukumbona uMakhulu.

Avuya kakhulu la makhwenkwe. Onke amalungu osapho lwakowabo ayeza kubakho, izihlobo nabamelwane. Kwakuza kubakho ukutya okuninzi – ukutya okumnandi kwethoko elilodwa!

"Vala amehlo akho Madoda. Uyabona ukuba itafile enkulu idekiwe? Khawucinge ngeeswiti, iijeli nekeyiki. Cinga ngekeyiki Madoda!" watsho uLunga, ubuso bakhe ebujolise ngaselangeni.



Kwiveki elandelayo bathatha uhambo oluya edolophini kuyokuthengwa. Amakhwenkwe nawo ahamba ukuya kuncedisana nabantu abadala. Bathenga iraysi, umgubo wokuxova, ikhasadi, ijeli, iibhaluni, izinto zokuhombisa, kunye neeswiti ezininzi. "Ingaba singakhe sifumane ngoku apha eziswiti?" kwabuzwa uMadoda. "Hayi!" watsho umama. "Kufuneka nllinde umhla wetheko. Nakulimoshha elitheko ukuba nizitya ngoku iswiti." "Ibe nje qha, awungendincedi?" wacenga watsho uMadoda. "Hayi!" watsho uMakazi. "Zifundise ukulinda. Izinto ziba mandl kakhulu xa uthethe ixesha lazo."



The next week there was a shopping trip to town. The boys went along to help the grown-ups. They needed rice, flour for baking, custard, jelly, balloons, decorations and lots of sweets.

"Can we have some sweets now?" asked Madoda.

"No!" said Mother. "You must wait for the party. You will spoil the party if you eat the sweets now."

"Just one, ple-e-ease?" begged Madoda.

"No!" said Aunt. "You must learn to wait. Things are much nicer if you have waited for them."

Then everyone came inside to change into their best clothes for the party. The first people arrived. More and more people arrived. Someone turned up the music. Everyone was talking and laughing and eating.

Kungekudala bonke abantu bangena endlini beze kutshintsha iimpahla ezimadaka, beza kunxiba iimpahla zabo ezintle zetheko. Zafika iindwendwe zokugala. Aye efika ngokufika amaqela ngamaqela abantu. Waza mntu uhlile wenyusela phezulu umculo. Wonke umntu wayethehela phezulu, kuhlekwa, kutyiwa.



At last Mother and Aunt fetched the cake. The children ran to the big table outside.

Gogo tried to blow out the candles, but there were too many. So the children helped her. "Hurry, Gogo, hurry up!"

They couldn't wait to taste the pink icing, and the soft cake inside. The flowers around the edge seemed to be singing, "Eat us, eat us!"

Ekugqibeleni uMama noMakazi bahamba baya kulanda ikeyiki. Bonke abantwana babaleka baya kwitafle enkulu engaphandle.

UMakhulu wazama ukuvuthela amakhandlela, kodwa ayemaninzi kakhulu. Ngoko ke abantwana kwafuneka bamncedise. "Khawulezisa Makhulu, khawulezisa!"

Babengasakwazi ngoku ukulinda, selinga alisafiki ixesha lokuba bangcamle olwa qweqwe lumhlophe lwekeyiki lungaphezulu, kunye nobuqu bekeyiki ethambileyo engaphakathi kulo. Iintyatyambana ezihombise emacaleni ekeyiki zazinga zithi, "Sityeni, sityeni!"



The fourth and fifth crept behind the curtains.

Elesine nelesihlanu  
achwechwa azimela  
emva kweckhethini.

The sixth hid in a dustbin ...  
Elesithandathu  
lazimela emgomeni  
wenkunkuma ...

... and the seventh jumped  
into the oven.  
... laze elisixhenxe lathi  
lakatha e-ovenini yesitovu.

Fold

Ngene yayingcuka enamaqhinga futhi yayisazi ngqo ukuba kufuneka yenzeni. Yanyeblezela yaya ngasezivenkileni apho yafika yathenga khona igaga letshokhwe.

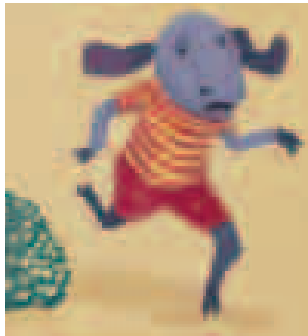
“Eli gaga liza kulenza ilizwi lam libemandi. Ngoko ke ndiyakuthi ndikwazi ukugqahatha la matakane mancinci anencasa emyoli. Hee, hee. Ndiza kuya ndoncle futhi ndihluthiwe iveki yonke!” yahlaka iNgcuka yatsho xa ibimbiliza itshokhwe.



It was indeed the crafty hyena and he knew just what to do. He crept off to the shops where he bought a lump of chalk.

“This will make my voice soft. I will trick those tasty, little kids. Hee, hee. Then I will have enough to eat to last me a whole week!” laughed Hyena as he swallowed the chalk.

Before long, they spotted the sleeping hyena. Something was moving and struggling in his great, big belly.



“Run home and fetch some scissors, and a needle and thread,” whispered Gogo. Quick as a flash the youngest kid did what Gogo asked.

Kungekudala, bayibonile ingcuka ilele. Kwakukho into eshukumayo nezamazamayo esiswini sayo esikhulu kanobom.

“Baleka uye ekhaya uyokulanda isikere nenaliti nerhali,” wasebeza uMakhulu. Ngokukhawuleza kombane, itakane elincinci lenza njengoko lixelelwa nguMakhulu.

*Snip!* went the scissors. Out popped one little head, then another. In no time at all, six kids tumbled onto the ground.

“Shh,” whispered Gogo. “Quickly, go and fetch some big stones so that we can fill up his belly!”

“*Krece!*” sakhala isikere. Kwaphuma intlokwana enye encinci, kwaze kwalandela enye. Kungekudala, onke amatakane amathandathu athululekela emhlabeni.

“Shhh,” wasebeza uMakhulu. “Khawulezani, hambani niyokulanda amatye amakhulu ukuze sigwalise esi sisu!”

Kudala-dala, kwakukho ibhokhwe endala elixhegwazana eyayihlala namatakane amancinci asixhenxe. Yayiwathanda ngentliziyo yayo yonke la matakane futhi babelusapho olonwabe kakhulu.



Fold



Kungekudala, kuvakale ukunqonkqoza emnyango nelizwi elihabaxa lisithi, "Vulani emnyango, bantwana bam abathandekayo. Ndim, uMakhulu wenu, ndibuyile ehlathini nokutya kwenu."

Amatakane amancinci ayana ngamchlo, ewavule ngathi aza kupoga. "Akunjalo, awungoMakhulu wethu futhi asobe sivule emnyango," atsho ngobugorha obukhulu. "UMakhulu unelizwi elimnandi, kanti elakho lithabaxa. Uyingcuka endala enamaqhinga. Hambaba mka!"



It was not long before there was a knock at the door. A rough voice called, "Open the door, dear children. It's me your gogo, back from the forest with some food for you."

The little kids looked at each other with wide eyes. "Oh no, you're not our gogo and we will not open the door," they cried bravely. "Gogo has a soft voice and yours is rough. You are the crafty old hyena. Go away!"

One day there was nothing to eat. The kids looked at their granny and bleated, "We're hungry, Gogo."

So, even though a grandmother never wants to leave her kids alone, Gogo decided to go into the forest to find some food.

"Dear children, don't open the door to anyone. There is a crafty old hyena who will gobble you up if you let him in," warned Gogo. "He might try to trick you and disguise himself, but you will know him by his rough voice and dark, four-toed paws."

The kids said, "Don't worry, Gogo. We will be careful."

Ngenye imini kwakungekho nto yokutya. Amatakane ajonga kuMakhulu wawo anxakama esithi, "Silambile, Makhulu."

Nangona kungekho makhulu ofuna ukushiya abazukulwana bakhe bodwa, uMakhulu wagqiba ekubeni aye ehlathini ayokufuna ukutya.

"Bantwana bam endibathandayo, nincele ningavuleli mntu emnyango. Kukho ingcuka endala enamaqhinga, eya kunirhwaphiliza ngokukhawuleza ukuba niyivulele," walumkisa njalo uMakhulu. "Ingazama ukuniqhatha izenze nto yimbi, kodwa niyakukwazi ukuyiva ngenxa yelizwi layo elirhabaxa kunye neempuphu zayo ezimnyama ezinecentupha ezine."

Amatakane athe, "Ungabinaxhala, Makhulu. Siza kuhlala silumkile."

Hyena swallowed all but the youngest in six greedy gulps. *GERUMPI!* Then, with a full tummy, he slunk off into the bushes and found a shady spot to rest. Soon he was fast asleep and snoring loudly.

Ingcuka yawaginya onke ngaphandle kwelona lincinci, yabimbiliza kathandathu ngokuphanga okukhulu. *GERUMPI!* Emva koko, ihluthi okwentwala, yanybelcelela yaya ecyholweni, yaze yafumana indawo enomthunzi wokuphumla. Kungekudala yalala obendombé, ithona ngenxolokazi.



When Gogo Goat came hurrying home from the forest, what did she see? Everything was upside down.

"Where are you my little kids?" she called to her precious children.

Only the youngest answered, in a tiny, quavering voice, "Gogo, here I am – in the oven."

UMakhulu Bhokhwe akubuyela ekhaya esuka ehlathini, ufike wabona ntoni? Yonke into yayingamanga ngendlela.

"Niphi matakane am amancinci?" wakhwaza njalo ekhwaza amatakane akhe awathanda kakhulu.

Kwaphendula oyena mncinci kuphela, ngelizwana elincinci, elingcangcazelayo, "Makhulu, ndilapha – ngaphakathi kwi-oveni yesitovu."



The youngest kid told Gogo how they had been tricked by the wicked hyena that had gobbled up her brothers and sisters one by one.

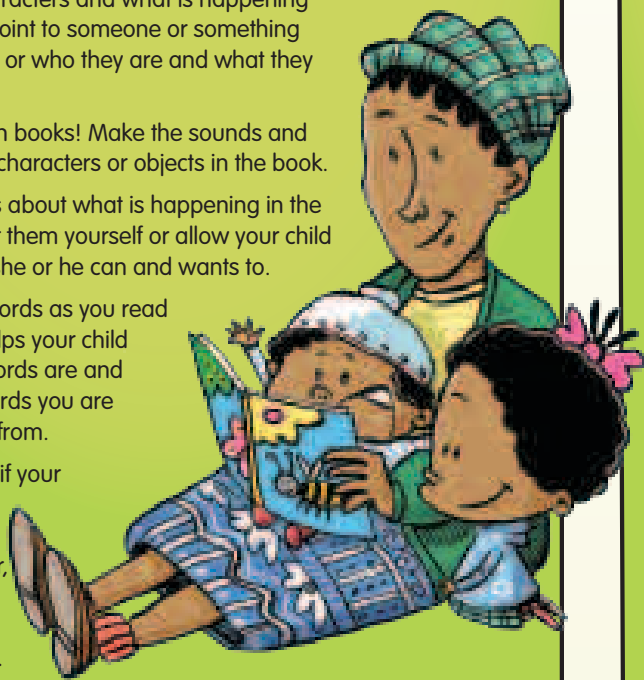
"We will find him," said Gogo. "I know exactly where that rascal is."

Itakane elincinci lambalisela ngendlela abaqhathwe ngayo yingcuka ekhohlakeleyo nerhwaphilize abantakwayo noodadewabo, omnye emva komnye.

"Siza kuyifumana," utshilo uMakhulu. "Ndiyazi ngqo apho ikhoyo la ndlavini."

## 10 tips for sharing books with babies and toddlers

1. There's no right or wrong way to use books with babies and toddlers. Just enjoy the time you spend together.
2. Choose books in your child's home language, wherever possible.
3. Choose a variety of books. Include some stories that have other children in them and some that are about familiar everyday experiences. Rhyme and flap-books are very popular with toddlers.
4. Relax and sit comfortably with your child on your lap or next to you.
5. It doesn't matter for how long you read – and you don't have to finish the book! Just share a book together for as long as you both want to.
6. Draw your children's attention to the pictures and talk about the concepts, characters and what is happening in the book. Point to someone or something and say what or who they are and what they are doing.
7. Be playful with books! Make the sounds and noises of the characters or objects in the book.
8. Ask questions about what is happening in the book. Answer them yourself or allow your child to answer, if she or he can and wants to.
9. Point to the words as you read them. This helps your child learn what words are and where the words you are saying come from.
10. Don't give up if your child seems disinterested! Try again later, or in another way – or try another book.



## Iingcebiso ezi-10 zokwabelana ngeencwadi neentsana kunye nabantwana abasabhadazayo

1. Akukho ndlela inye ilungileyo okanye engalunganga yokusebenzisa iincwadi neentsana nabantwana abasabhadazayo. Yonwabelani nje kuphela ixesha enihleli kunye ngalo.
2. Khetha iincwadi ezingolwimi lwenkobe lomntwana wakho, ngalo lonke ixesha unakho.
3. Khetha iincwadi ezahlukileyo. Uquke kunye namabali anabanye abantwana kuwo aze amanye abe malunga namava afana nawemihla ngemihla kubomi babantwana. Iincwadi ezinezicengcelezo kunye nezinemifanekiso eqwakuzelayo zithandwa kakhulu ngabantwana abasabhadazayo.
4. Hlala kamnandi ngokuzinzileyo, umsingathe umntwana wakho okanye ahlale ecaleni kwakho.
5. Akukhathaliseki nokuba nifunde ixesha elingakanani – kwaye aninyanzelekanga ukuba niyigqibe incwadi leyo! Yabelanani nje ngeencwadi kangangoko nobabini nifuna.
6. Tsalela umdla wabantwana bakho kwimifanekiso nize nithethe ngeengqikelelo, abalinganiswa kwakunye neziganeko ezenzeka encwadini. Yolatha umlinganiswa okanye into ethile uze uchaze ukuba yintoni na leyo okanye ngoobani na abo kwaye besenza ntoni na.
7. Zonwabiseni ngeencwadi! Yenzani izandi neengxolo ezenziwa ngabalinganiswa okanye izinto ezithile ezisencwadini.
8. Buza imibuzo malunga nokuba kwenzeka ntoni encwadini. Yiphendule ngokwakho loo mibuzo okanye ucele umntwana wakho ukuba ayiphendule, ukuba uyakwazi kwaye uyafuna ukuyiphendula.
9. Yolatha amagama njengokuba uwafunda. Oku kunceda umntwana wakho afunde ukuba yintoni na amagama kwaye avela phi na loo magama uwathethayo.
10. Musa ukuncama ukuba umntwana wakho akabonakalisi mdla! Phinda kwakhona uzame emva kwexeshana, okanye usebenzise enye indlela – okanye uzame enye incwadi.

## The Nal'ibali bookshelf



## Ishelufa yeencwadi kaNal'ibali

If you enjoyed reading *The hyena and the seven little kids*, then you might enjoy some of the other stories in Jacana's series called: *Best Loved Tales for Africa*. The stories in this series come from other parts of the world, but have been retold in African settings. The storybooks are available in a variety of South African languages, including isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho, Sepedi, Afrikaans and English. So, if you are looking for traditional tales with a local flavour, why not try one of the titles below?

*The hyena and the seven little kids*

*The magic fish*

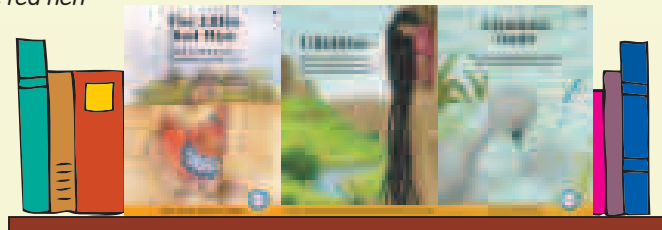
*The three Billy Goats Gruff*

*The little girl who didn't want to grow up*

*The ugly duckling*

*The little red hen*

*Refilwe*



Ukuba ukonwabele ukufunda ibali elisihloko sithi *INGcuka kunye namaTakane amaNcinci eBhokhwe asiXhenxe*, mhlawumbi ke ungawonwabela namanye amabali akuluhlu lweJacana olubizwa ngokuba yi-*Awona mabali athandwa kakhulu abhalelwe abantu base-Afrika*. Amabali akolu luhlu avela kwamanye amazwe ehlabathini, koko abaliswa ngokutsha kwimo-ntlalo yase-Afrika. Ezi ncwadi zamabali zifumaneka ngeelwimi ezahlukileyo zaseMzantsi Afrika, kuquka isiXhosa, isiZulu, iSesotho, iSepedi, i-Afrikaans kunye nesiNgesi. Ukuba ke ngoko ukhangela amabali emveli anongwe ngezasekhaya, kutheni ungazami enye kwezi zihloko zilandelayo?

*INGcuka kunye namaTakane amaNcinci eBhokhwe asiXhenxe*

*Intlanzi yoBugqi*

*OoBhokhwana abaThathu bakwaGruff*

*Intombazana encinane eyayingafuni kukhula*

*UDadana ombi*

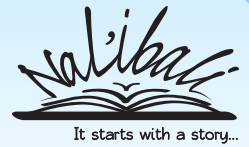
*Isikhukukazi esiBomvu esiNcinane*

*URefilwe*



# Mama gets muddled

By Nicky Webb  Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood



Mama dumped her shopping bags on the floor and flopped down onto a kitchen chair. "Phew, but I am tired," she said wiping sweat from her forehead. "And I still have so much baking to do for Reverend Dumisani's birthday tea at the church this afternoon."

"Are you making pancakes, Mama?" said Unathi excitedly. "I can help you."

"No," said Mama. "This is a special birthday tea for Reverend Dumisani. All the ministers from our church are coming, as well as Reverend Dumisani's close friend, Reverend Buso. I have heard that Reverend Buso likes cheese scones, so I bought a scone mix for those. Reverend Dumisani likes sugar biscuits, so I bought a biscuit mix for those."

Unathi looked sad, "I think you should make pancakes, Mama. Everyone loves those. And if you make them, I can help you."

"No, thank you, Unathi," said Mama. "I want everyone to see how good my baking is. I am baking scones and biscuits and I am in a hurry. I need to do these on my own." Mama started unpacking the packets of scone mix and biscuit mix and getting out butter and bowls.

Unathi watched Mama as she opened one of the packets and poured it into a bowl. She dropped little squares of butter into the mixture and rubbed them with her fingertips. "Are those the scones or the biscuits, Mama?" asked Unathi.

"The scones," said Mama adding cheese to the mixture and stirring it all together.

Unathi looked at the empty packet on the table. It had a picture of delicious looking biscuits on the front of it.



"Mama, are you sure you have the right packet?" asked Unathi.

Mama looked up from pouring milk into a measuring cup. "Unathi, I am sorry," she said crossly, "but I have told you that I am in a hurry. Please go and play."

"But ..." started Unathi.

"Off you go," said Mama firmly.

Unathi felt like she wanted to cry. She was only trying to help. It seemed like Mama wasn't very nice when she was trying to impress other people.

Unathi went and sat in the big tree in the garden. She watched Mama through the kitchen window.

When Mama had finished rolling and cutting the last of the dough, she wiped her hands on a cloth and looked out the window. She saw Unathi sitting in the tree and waved at her to come down. Unathi was pleased. Maybe Mama was no longer cross with her and would let her lick the bowls.

Mama smiled at Unathi when she came into the kitchen. "My baking is done. I am sorry that I was so cross, but I had a lot to do. I have saved you a small spoonful of biscuit dough to taste," said Mama.

Unathi smiled back at her and popped the blob of biscuit dough into her mouth. She closed her eyes as she waited for the delicious sweetness to reach her taste buds.

"Ughh, yuk!" cried Unathi, spitting the ball of dough back into her hand. "These fancy biscuits are horrible. I don't like them at all."

Mama raised her eyebrows in surprise, "What do you mean, Unathi? You are being very rude."

"Sorry, Mama, but you should taste this," said Unathi. "It's not nice at all."

Mama pinched off a small piece of dough and put it into her mouth. Her nose wrinkled in disgust. "That is terrible," she said. "But what could have gone wrong?" Suddenly she cupped her hands over her eyes. "Oh, no!" she moaned. "I've mixed up the scone mix and the biscuit mix! I've made very sweet scones and cheesy sugar biscuits!"

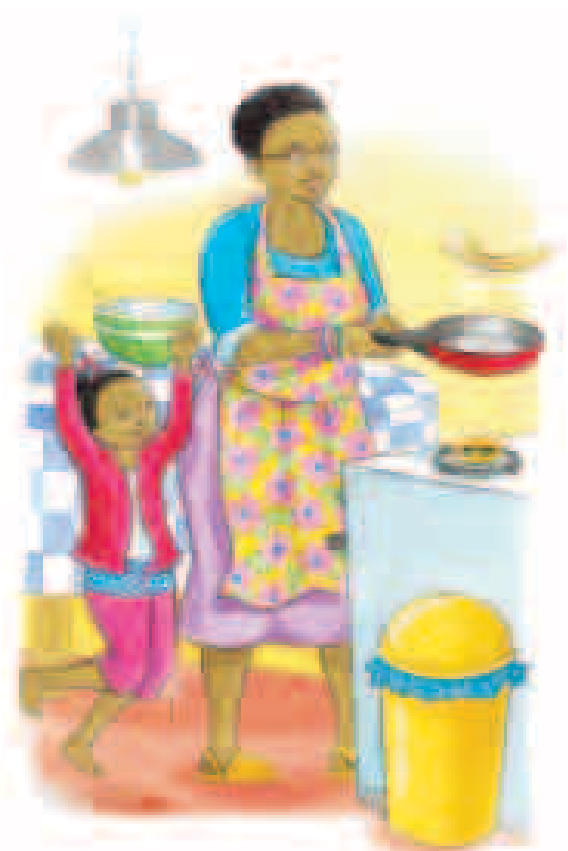
Mama sat at the table and put her head in her hands. "What am I going to do now? I have no more scone or biscuit mix, and there's not much time left anyway. What am I going to make for Reverend Dumisani's birthday tea?"

Unathi suddenly had a great idea. "There is enough time to make pancakes, Mama! And all we need is flour, eggs, oil and milk. We always have those. AND I can help you!"

Mama hugged Unathi. "You're right. I should have listened to you in the first place. Pancakes will be perfect."

Mama and Unathi got to work straight away. They made a big batch of pancakes. Unathi ate five while she was helping!

The birthday tea that afternoon was a great success and it turned out that both the ministers loved pancakes!





UMama waziphosa phantsi emgangathweni iingxowa zakhe waza wathi vovololo, wahlala esitulweni sasekhitshini. "Yhuu, indlela endidiniwe ngayo," utsho ezisula ukubila ebunzi. "Kodwa ndinomsebenzi omninzi kakhulu ekufuneka ndiwezile wokubhakela umsitho weti yosuku lokuzalwa lukaMfundisi uDumisani ecaweni ngale mva kwemini."

"Ingaba uza kwenza iiphen-keyiki, Mama?" wabuza u-Unathi echulumancile. "Ndingakuncedisa."

"Hayi, akunakulunga," watsho uMama. "Lo ngumsitho weti yosuku lokuzalwa kukaMfundisi uDumisani okhethekileyo. Bonke abefundisi becawa yethu baza kube bekhona, kwakunye nomhlobo osenyongweni kaMfundisi uDumisani, uMfundisi uBuso. Ndivile ukuba uMfundisi uBuso uzithanda kakhulu izikonisi ezifakwe itshizi, ngoko ke ndithenge umxube wokubhaka ezo zikonisi. Yena uMfundisi uDumisani uthanda iibhiskiti zeswekile, ngoko ke ndithenge nomxube wokubhaka ezo bhiskiti."

U-Unathi wakhangeleka edanile, "Ndicinga ukuba wenze neephen-keyiki, Mama. Wonke umntu uyazithanda. Kwaye ukuba uza kwenza zona, ndingakuncedisa."

"Hayi, enkosi Unathi, watsho uMama. "Ndifuna ukuba wonke ubani abone indlela endingumbhaki onobuchule ngayo. Ndizabhaka izikonisi kunye neebhiskiti kwaye ndingxamise ngoku. Ndifuna ukukwenza ndodwa konke oku." UMama waqalisa ukukhupha iipakethi zomxube wezikonisi kunye noweebhiskiti waze wakhupha ibhotolo kunye nezitya.

U-Unathi wambukela uMama lo gama avula enye ipakethi ze ayigalele esityeni. Wagalela izikweri ezincinane zebhotolo kuloo mxube waza wazicubha ngeminwe. "Ingaba ezo zizikonisi okanye ziibhiskiti, Mama?" kwabuza u-Unathi.

"Zizikonisi," watsho uMama esongeza itshizi kulo mxube waze wazamisa konke, wadibanisa.

U-Unathi wajonga loo pakethi ingenanto isetafileni. Ngaphandle yayinomfanekiso weebhiskiti ezazikhangeleka zimnandi kakhulu.



"Mama, ingaba uqinisekile ukuba uvule ipakethi echanekileyo?" kwabuza u-Unathi.

UMama waphakamisa amehlo njengokuba wayegalela ubisi ejagini yokulinganisela. "Unathi, ndincede undixolele," watsho ebucaphuka, "kodwa bendikuxelele ukuba ndingxamise. Nceda uhambe uye kudlala."

"Kodwa Mama ..." waqalisa ngokutsho u-Unathi.

"Hamba ngoku," watsho uMama ngelingqabalala.

U-Unathi wayengathi angalila. Wayezama nje ukunceda umama wakhe kuphela. Kwakukhangeleka ngathi uMama akangomntu unobubele xa azama ukuba nento yokuqhayisa kwabanye abantu.

U-Unathi wahamba waya kukhwela phezu komthi omkhulu osesityeni. Wabukela uMama ngaphaya kwefestile.

Wathi xa uMama agqiba ukurola nokusika intlama yokugqibela, wosula izandla zakhe ngelaphu waza wakroba efestileni. Wabona u-Unathi ekhwele kuloo mthi waza wamkhweba ukuba makehle kuwo, abuye. U-Unathi wavuya kakhulu. Mhlawumbi ngoku umama wayengasamqumbelanga kwaye wayeza kumvumela ukuba akhothe izitya.

UMama wancuma akungena ekhithshini u-Unathi. "Ndigqibile ngoku ukubhaka. Ndicela uxolo ngokukungxolisa, kodwa bekhukho izinto ezininzi ekufuneka ndizenzile. Ndikushiyele icephe lentlama yeebhiskiti ukuze uyingcamle," watsho uMama.

U-Unathi wamncumela naye waza wafaka elo gaqa lentlama yeebhiskiti emlonyeni. Wawavala mba amehlo kuba elindele ukungcamla loo ncaso yobuswiti bentlama.

"Arha, yeki!" wakhazaxa enyakamile u-Unathi, eyithifela esandleni sakhe loo ntlama. "Ezi bhiskiti zintle kwaye aziqhelekanga kodwa zimbi. Andizithandi konke."

UMama wafinga iintshiya ngenxa yokothuka, "Uthetha ukuthini, Unathi? Ukrwada ke ngoku."

"Uxolo, Mama, kodwa nawe khawuyingcamle le nto," watsho u-Unathi. "Ayimnandanga kwaphela."

UMama wacuntsula isuntswana lentlama waza walifaka emlonyeni. Impumlo yakhe yashwabana kukekisa. "Yho, ayimbi," watsho. "Kodwa inokuba kwenzekile ntoni?" Ngesiquphe wavala amehlo akhe ngezandla. "Owu, nkosi yam!" wancwina ngesingqala. "Ndidibanise umxube wezikonisi kunye noweebhiskiti! Ndenze izikonisi eziswiti kakhulu kunye neebhiskiti zeswekile netshizi."

UMama wahlala phantsi etafileni, waxhasa intloko yakhe ngezandla zakhe. "Ndiza kwenza njani ngoku? Andinawo ngoku omnye umxube wokubhaka izikonisi kunye noweebhiskiti, kwaye akusekho xesha lininzi liseleyo ngoku. Ndiza kumenzela ntoni ngoku uMfundisi uDumisani kwiti yakhe yosuku lwakhe lokuzalwa?"

U-Unathi wakhawuleza weza necebo elikrelekrele. "Kukho ixesha eloneleyo lokwenza iiphen-keyiki. Mama! Kwaye konke esikudingayo ngumgubo wengqolowa, amaqanda, i-oli kunye nobisi. Sisoloko sinazo zonke ezo zinto. KWAYE ndingakuncedisa!"

UMama wamanga ngobubele u-Unathi. "Unyanisile. Akwaba bendikumamele kwasekuqaleni. Iiphen-keyiki ziza kulunga gingci kulo msitho."

UMama kunye no-Unathi baqalisa ukusebenza kwangoko. Benza iiphen-keyiki ezininzi. U-Unathi watya zade zantlanu lo gama ancedisayo!

Umbhuyozo weti yosuku lokuzalwa ngaloo mva kwemini waba yeyona mpumelelo kwaye kwathi kanti bobabini abefundisi bayazithanda iiphen-keyiki!



## Nal'ibali fun

### Be a story writer!

1. Cut out the beginning of the story *The giant cabbage* and paste it on a sheet of lined paper.
2. Use your imagination to complete this story.
3. You might also want to draw pictures to go with your story.
4. Read your story to someone else. (You could read it to your mother as a Mother's Day treat!)



## Okokuzonwabisa kwakwaNal'ibali

### Yiba ngumbhali wamabali!

1. Sika isiqalo sebali elisihloko sithi, *Elona khaphetshu likhulu* uze usincamathisele kuxwebhu lwephepha elinemigca.
2. Sebenzisa intelekelelo nengqondo yakho ukugqibezela eli bali.
3. Mhlawumbi ungathanda nokuzoba imifanekiso ehambelana nebali lakho.
4. Lifundele omnye umntu ibali lakho. (Mhlawumbi ungalifundela umama wakho njengesipho soSuku looMama!)

### The giant cabbage

One day Zinthle's mother sat and watched Zinthle picking tomatoes in their garden.

"Here, Mommy, taste this," said Zinthle handing her mother a round, red tomato. "I grew it myself!"

"Thank you, Zinthle, you really have green fingers," said Mom.

Zinthle laughed. "I don't think so. I just use Granny's growing recipe."

"Oh yes," said Mom. "Your grandmother is very proud of her recipe! Have I ever told you the story of her giant cabbage?"

"No," answered Zinthle. "Can you tell me now?"

"All right," replied Mom. "One Saturday morning Granny bought a packet of cabbage seeds..."



### Elona khaphetshu likhulu

Ngenye imini umama kaZinthle wayehleli ebukele uZinthle evuna iitumato esityeni sabo.

"Nazi Mama, khawungcamle le," watsho uZinthle enika umama wakhe igaga letumato ebomvu nengqukuva. "Ndayilima ngokwam le!"

"Enkosi Zinthle, ngokwenene uneminwe echunyelwayo," watsho uMama.

UZinthle wahleka. "Akunjalo. Ndisebenzisa nje iresipi yokulima kaMakhulu."

"Owu unyanisile," watsho uMama. "UMakhulu wakho uyazingca ngokwenene ngeresipi yakhe! Ndakhe ndakubalisela ibali ngelona khaphetshu lakhe likhulu?"

"Hayi," waphendula uZinthle. "Ungandibalisela ngoku?"

"Kulungile," waphendula uMama. "Ngenye intsasa yoMgqibelo, uMakhulu wathenga ipakethi yembewu yekhaphetshu..."

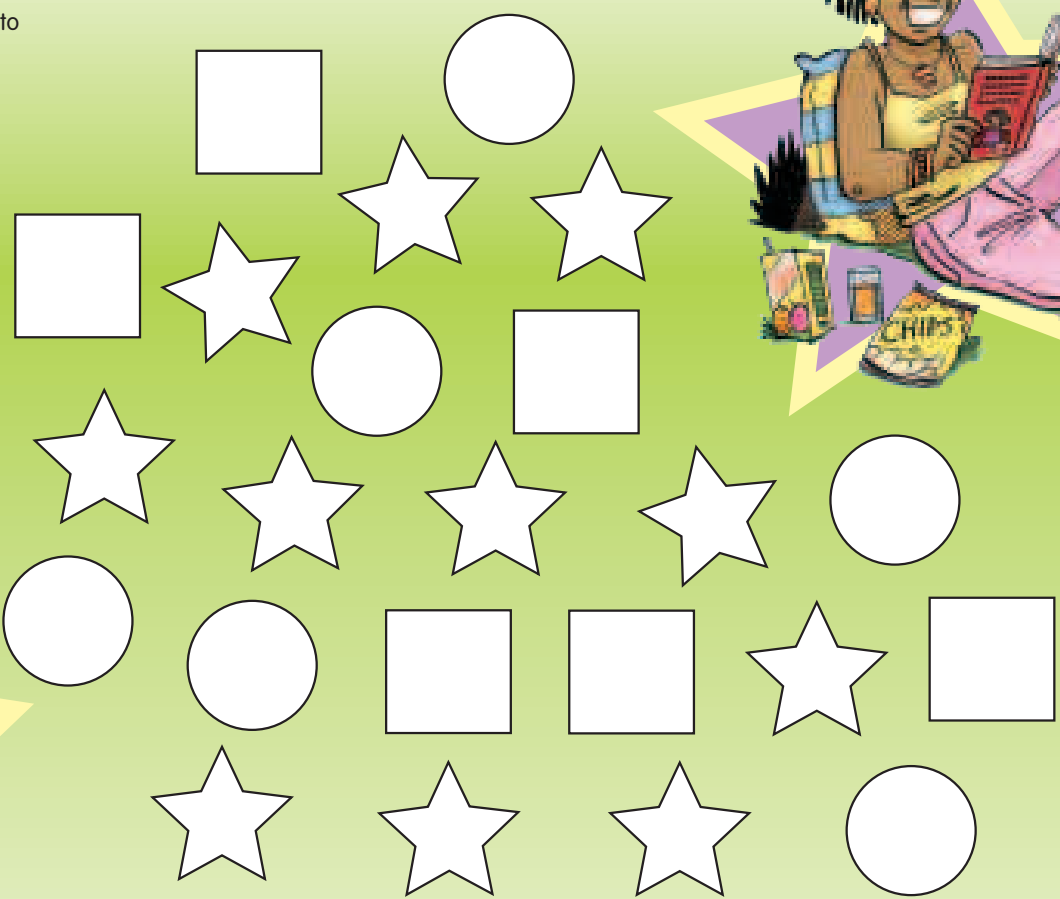


## Neo wants a story!

Help Neo get to his mother so that she can read him a story. Colour in the stars to find the correct path.

### UNeo ufuna ibali!

Nceda uNeo aye kufika kumama wakhe ukuze amfundele ibali. Faka umbala kwiinkwenkwezi ukuze ufumane indlela echanekileyo eya kuye.



Look out for our special International Children's Day and Africa Day edition of the Nal'ibali supplement in the week of 24 May 2015!

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Hlala ulindele ushicilelo lwethu olukhethekileyo loSuku lwaBantwana leZizwe ngeZizwe kunye noloSuku lwe-Afrika kuhlelo lweNal'ibali oluza kuphuma kwiphephandaba leveki yama-24 kuCanzibe wama-2015!

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Daily Dispatch

The Herald

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Drive your imagination