



## 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

“Izingane zenziwa abafundi ngesikhathi zihleli emathangeni abazali bazo.”  
U-Emilie Buchwald – umbhali, imbongi kanye nomshicileli

## Omama bayizibonelo!

**Esikhathini esiningi thina esibadala siba yizibuko ezinhle ezinganeni zethu. Sinamandla okuba nomthelela, hhayi kuphela endleleni ezicabanga ngayo nje, kodwa nakulokho ezikwenza ezimpilweni zazo. USmangele Mathebula, umama noMqhubi Womkhankaso wakwaNal'ibali, wabelana ngokwenzeke empilweni yakhe mayelana nokubaluleka kokuba yisibonelo esihle ekufundeni.**

“Ngingumfundi wokubhaliwe. Bengilokhu ngifundela indodakazi yami eneminyaka eyisishiyagalolunye, uLesedi, kusukela emncane futhi bengimthengela izincwadi. Le mikhuba emihle seyibe nezithelo ezinhle kakhulu kuye ngendlela engingazange ngiyicabange.

Lapho sixoxa noLesedi ocingweni ngelinye ilanga, kwenzeka ukuthi sikhulume ngezincwadi esizifundayo. “Ngilandela ezinyathelweni zakho zokufunda,” kusho yena. Ngahleka ngoba wayesefunde izincwadi eziningi kunalezo engizifundile ochungechungeni lwezincwadi esizifunda sobabili.

Ngifunda izincwadi zezingane ukuze ngikwazi ukuxoxa ngezincwadi nendodakazi yami. Lokhu kuzwakala njengethimba lethu lokufunda elincane! Ukuxoxa ngezincwadi esizifundayo sekungisize ngokujulisa ubudlelwane bami noLesedi – kanti, empeleni, ayikho indlela engcono yokuthi ngokhele uthando lokufunda izincwadi empilweni yakhe!

Ngesikhathi ngiseyingane, njengakubantu abaningi, ngahlangana nezincwadi esikoleni. Kodwa-ke kwaba yishalofu lokubeka izincwadi lokuzenzela lakwagogo elangenza ngalangazelela ukwazi kabanzi. Ukuthola izincwadi kulelo shalofu kwagcina sekungiholele kuma-encyclopaedia asekhaya labazali bami, kanti

lezo zincwadi zaba yindawo yami ebalulekile yokuthi ngenze ucwaningo, kudala zingakafiki izinsuku zo-Google!

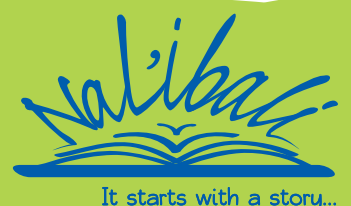
Kubalulekile ukuthi njengabazali kanye nabantu abanakekela izingane siqhubeke nosiko lokwethula izingane zethu kokusamlingo nakokumangazayo okutholakala emhlabeni wezincwadi. Akubalulekile ukuthi ukwazi kangakanani ukufunda noma ukuthi ufunda ngaluphi ulimi noma ngaziphi izilimi othanda ukuzisebenzisa, amakhaya ethu agcwele izindlela zokwenza ukuthi izindaba ziphile. Isibonelo, ungasiza izingane ukuthi zifunde i-alfabethi uma nidlala umdlalo lapho nizobheka khona izinto ezinamagama aqala ngohlamvu oluthile. Noma, ningaxoxa ngokuthi izinto ezinehlele osukwini zixhumana kanjani nezincwadi ezifundwa nguwe kanye nezingane zakho.

Yiba yisibonelo esihle sokufunda ezinganeni zakho! Qhubeka nokwabelana nazo ngothando lwakho lokwabelana ngezincwadi! ”



Drive your imagination

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



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 Othandekayo

Nginendodana eneminyaka emi-5 kanye nendodakazi eneminyaka emi-3. Bahlale belangazelela izithasiselo zenu kanye nezindaba ezimfushane enisethulela zona. Njalo kusihlwa sifunda indaba. Ngiyawathokozela ngokuphelele futhi namacebo enisnika wona asebenzayo. Ngibonga angiwuvali umlomo.

Ozithobayo

UReena Vassan, e-East London

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 Othandekayo

Ngingumfundi owenza iziqu zesibili (postgraduate) ze-African Studies kanye nomsunguli we-South African Young Feminist Activists (SAY-F). Ngikholelwa kakhulu ekufundeni kanye nasekuxoxeni izindaba. Ukufunda kukwazi ukuwandisa umhlaba wakho. Ngakhula ngihlupheka, kodwa umama wami wayengisa emtatsheni wezincwadi kanye ngenyanga ukuze ngiyothatha izincwadi. Wayebileka ithikithi lesitimela komakhelwane bese ehamba ngesitimela ukuze ayongilanda esikoleni samabanga aphantsi; sasithatha izincwadi bese sizifunda ndawonye. Ngaba nothando lokufunda izindaba ezingelona iqiniso kusukela ngisemncane kakhulu. Ukuxoxa izindaba nezindaba zabanye abantu kwayishintsha impilo yami. Ngikhumbula ngifunda incwadi kaSteve Biko ethi, *I Write What I Like* kanti-ke yashintsha indlela eyahamba ngayo impilo yami.

UWanelisa Xaba, kwaLanga, eKapa

Dear Nal'ibali...  
Nal'ibali Othandekayo...

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).

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Road, Mowbray, 7700, noma  
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

Nanka amanye ama-SMS asitshela ngezindaba zethu.

**Umfana nempungushe:** Yindaba emnandi lena. Izingane zasethimbeni lami lokufunda zayithokozela kakhulu le ndaba. Ifundisa kakhulu. Sabelene ngesifundo esisifunde kule ndaba. Ngiyabonga Nal'ibali.

UVuyelwa

**ULwazi kanye nenqola:** Ngiyithandile impela le ndaba. Igama lendodana yami nguLwazi. Sahleka kakhulu ngesikhathi ngimfundela yona. Ngiyabonga ngokuyenza kwenu ibe mnandi endodaneni yami.

ULizelle

**Ingadi kaMnumzane Shabalala:** Ngiyayithanda le ndaba ngoba ekuqaleni wayengugombela kwesakhe, kodwa ekugcineni ufunda ukwabelana nabanye abantu.

UNothando Nkosi, iBanga lesi-4



Drive your  
imagination

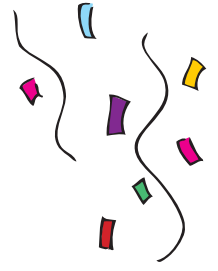
## Celebrating our mothers!

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!



## Ukubungaza omama bethu!

Minyaka yonke ngeSonto lesibili kuNhlaba, sigubha ukuthi babaluleke kangakanani ezimpilweni zethu omama. Landela imiyalelo ukuze wenze ikhadi likamama noma umuntu ofana nomama empilweni yakho!



### 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 Lomama

1. Sika ikhadi ngokulandela umugqa obomvu.
2. Goqa ikhadi ulandele umugqa wamachashazi amnyama.
3. Hlanganisa lezi zingxenye ezimbili ngegulu.
4. Ohlangothini olunesithombe, bhala umyalezo oya kumuntu ozomnikeza ikhadi. Hlobisa isithombe ngombala.
5. Ngakolunye uhlangothi dweba isithombe sakho nalo muntu nindawonye, noma ubhale inkondlo noma umyalezo omude.



### 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.





## 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 indaba ihlabe umxhwele!

Nanka amanye amacebo okusebenzisa incwadi oyisika uyikhiphe bese uyigcina esekhasini lesi-5 ukuya kwele-12 lalesi sithasiselo. Khetha lawo ahambisana kangcono neminyaka kanye nalokho okuthandwa yizingane zakho.



### Impisi namazinyane embuzi ayisikhombisa

*Impisi namazinyane embuzi ayisikhombisa* yindaba ezothokozelwa yizingane zayo yonke iminyaka. Ngenye yalezo zindaba izingane ezivame ukuyifuna, zibuye ziyifune futhi!

- ★ Ngesikhathi nifunda, khombisa izingane zakho eminye imininigwane ehlabane umxhwele ezithombeni. Isibonelo, ukuthi amazinyane enzani ekhasini lesi-2 kanye nelesi-3.
- ★ Khuthaza izingane zakho ukuthi zihlanganyele nawe uma ufunda amazwi empisi lapho ingqongqoza emnyango, nalapho ufunda izimpendulo zamazinyane. Sebenzisa amazwi ehlukeni omlingiswa ngamunye – isibonelo: amaphimbo aphezulu amazinyane, iphimbo elimnene kodwa eliqinile likaGogo kanye namaphimbo ahlukeni asetshenziswa yimpisi endabeni.
- ★ Le ndaba ininika okuningi eningakhuluma ngakho nezingane zakho. Zama ukudingida eminye yale mibuzo.
  - ♡ UGogo wayengafuni ukushiya amazinyane odwa, kodwa kwenzeka lokhu. Yini okumele ngabe wayeyenzile?
  - ♡ Ngabe umbhaki wezinkwa wayenephutha yini ngokuthela ufulawa ezidladleni zempisi? Ngabe kukhona yini okunye ayengakwenza ukuze asindise amazinyane?
  - ♡ Ngabe ucabanga ukuthi kwakuzokwenzakalani ukuba amazinyane awawuvulanga umnyango? Ngabe impisi yayizogcina seyehlulekile noma yayizozama ezinye izindlela zokufinyelela kuwo?
  - ♡ Ngabe ucabanga ukuthi kwakuyinto elungile yini ukuthi uGogo kanye namazinyane baluthe impisi? Ngobani/kungani kungenjalo?
- ★ Buza izingane zakho ukuthi zicabanga ukuthi bekuzokwenzekani lapho impisi ivuka ekupheleni kwendaba. Zikhuthaze ukuthi zibhale lokhu njengesiphetho sendaba esisha nokuthi zidwebe umdwebo ohambisana nezikubhalile.

### 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.



### Umcimbi

Uma usebenzisa le ndaba nezingane ezincane kakhulu, kungenzeka uthande ukuzifundela indaba uwedwa kuqala, bese uyixoxa kabusha ngamagama akho ngesikhathi uzikhombisa izithombe. Kungenzeka nithande futhi ukulingisa ukudla ikhekhe ndawonye – kotha izindebe zakho nawe uthokozele i-ayisingi emnandi ngendlela eyathokozelwa ngayo uMadoda!

- ★ Ngaphambi kokuba uqale ukufunda indaba, cabanga nganoma imuphi umcimbi womndeni eniwugubhe niwumndeni. Xoxa nezingane zakho ukuthi bekunjani ukulinda isipho, noma ukudla, noma ukufika komuntu okhethekile.
- ★ Ake sixoxe ngezindaba ndawonye ngokukhetha eminye yemibuzo esizoyidingida.
  - ♡ Walingeka ukuthi enzeni uMadoda ngesikhathi imbali eyodwa ye-ayisingi iwa yehla ngecala lekhekhe?
  - ♡ Kungani uGogo anikeza uMadoda ucezu lokuqala lwekhekhe?
  - ♡ Ngabe ucabanga ukuthi ukumamatheka kukaMadoda ekupheleni kwendaba kuchazani mayelana nokulinda isikhathi esifanele?
  - ♡ Cabanga ngento okuke kwadingeka ukuthi uyilinde. Uzizwe kanjani ngesikhathi kumele uyilinde? Uzizwe kanjani ekugcineni uma usuyithola?
- ★ Cela izingane zakho ukuthi zibhale uhlu lwezinye zezinto ezisalinde ukuzithola kanye nalezo ezisazozenza.
- ★ Khuthaza izingane ezincane ukuthi zidwebe izithombe zazo zekhekhe lokuzalwa ezilifisayo.

### 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) Lisonge libe nguhhafu futhi.
  - c) Sika ulandele imigqa yamachashazi abomvu.



Drive your imagination

umnyango ... kwangena bani? ufulawa omhlophe. "Ngugogo?" kumemaza amazinyane. Avula Impisi yagqqa emnyango yaphakamisa isidladla esigcotsiwe. Zingane zikusho lokhu ngeombobo kakhiye. Zinselo zakho ukuze sibe neqiniso ukuthi nguwe ngeMpela Gogo." Manje zingane zabe sezilambe kakhulu. "Qale usikhombise ehlathini nginphathela ukudla." "Ngvulelani bantwana bani abahle, yimina uogo wenu, ngivela yangqongqoza emnyango. Yakhuluma ngezwi elisha yathi, Impisi yaphinda yabuyela amazinyane okwesithathu, yafika ekuFunayo. Umngayi kafulawa akabe esadaza inkani, Impisi yase ikuthola lokho Impisi yabhongela umngayi kafulawa yathi, "Uma ungakwenzi lokhu engikushoyo, ngizokudla. KHONA MANJE!" Umngayi kafulawa akabe esadaza inkani, Impisi yase ikuthola lokho ekuFunayo.

Impisi yabhongela umngayi kafulawa yathi, "Uma ungakwenzi lokhu engikushoyo, ngizokudla. KHONA MANJE!" Umngayi kafulawa akabe esadaza inkani, Impisi yase ikuthola lokho ekuFunayo.

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?"

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?"

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.

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."


So the miller argued no more and Hyena got what he wanted.

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

Fold



Umikazi wendlu yokugaya ngofulawa omhlophe." "Vuvuzela izidladla zami, Yamkhaca ngolaka, zayo ezishlelayo ezimbozwe ngenhlama. kumnikazi wendlu yokugaya ufulawa ishesha ngezidladla lokho akutshekwayo. Yasuka lapho impisi yagonda Umhaki wenkosi wayethukile, wavela wenza "Ngizilimaze ezidladleni," kusho impisi ngokufutheka. "Zigcobe inhlama." "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." "Ngizilimaze ezidladleni," kusho impisi ngokufutheka. "Zigcobe inhlama." Umhaki wenkosi wayethukile, wavela wenza lokho akutshekwayo. Yasuka lapho impisi yagonda kumnikazi wendlu yokugaya ufulawa ishesha ngezidladla zayo ezishlelayo ezimbozwe ngenhlama. Yamkhaca ngolaka, "Vuvuzela izidladla zami, ngofulawa omhlophe." Umikazi wendlu yokugaya wathula wacabanga, "Le mpisi endala igwele amaqhinga. Kukhona efuna ukumlutha." Washo ngesibindi wathi, "Cha, Mnumzane Mpisi, ngeke ngikwenze lokho."



**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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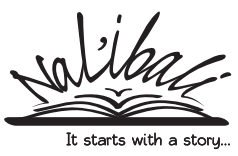
## The hyena and the seven little kids

### Impisi Namazinyane Embuzi Ayisikhombisa



*Carole Bloch*  
*Hannah Morris*

Nalibali 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)



UNalibali 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)

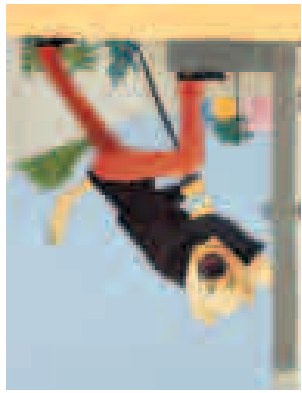


Fold

Impisi yavale yazazela nje ukuthi kumele yenzeni. Yahamba yaya kumbhaki wezinkwa. Suka lapha?”  
 izidlala ezinezinzwani ezine. Wena uyimpisi endala enamagqhingga. umnyango,” kumemeza amazinyane. “UGogo uncinzelo, akanazo  
 “Cha ngeke, awuyena ugogo wethu, ngeke sikuvulele ngokukhulu ukumangala. ezinezinzwani ezine ngeombobo kakhiye. Amazinyane abhekana lapho amazinyane esethi avula umnyango abona izidlala Izwi layo lalifana ncimishi nezwi likaGogo elipholile. Kwathi  
 umnyango zingane zani ezihle. Yimina ugogo wenu, ngibuyile Impisi yabuyela endlini yafike yangqongqoza futhi. “Ngvuleleni  
 elathini, nginiphathele ukudla.”

Again Hyena knew just what to do. He ran straight to the baker. crafty old hyena. Go away!”  
 they cried. “Gogo has hoofs, not four-toed paws. You are the  
 “Oh no, you are not our gogo and we will not open the door,”

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.



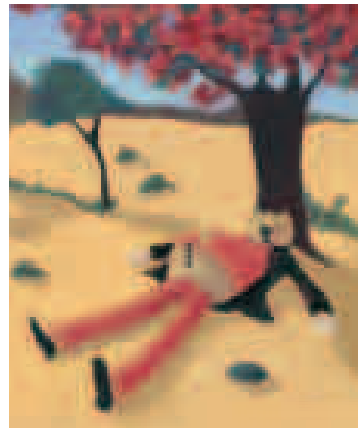
Once upon a time, there was an old granny goat who looked after seven little kids. She loved them with all her heart and they were a very happy family.



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.



Amazinyane ayisikhombisa ahamba ayocosha amatshe, abuya nayisikhombisa amakhulu. Awafaka ngalinye esiswini sempisi elele. UGogo wabe esesithunga isisu.

“Ubani ngempela olutha omunye manje, Mnumzane Mpisi?” kuhleka uGogo.

Bashiya impisi endala ilele ihudula izikhumba, bayopheka ukudla okumnandi ekhaya.



The first hid under the table. Elokugala langena ngaphansi kwetabla.

The third hid under a blanket. Elesithathu lacasha ngaphansi kwengubo.

The second climbed into a cupboard. Elesibili langena ekhabetheni.

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

“He he he. Ngaze ngamithola,” kuhleka impisi endala enamagqhingga. Okungamazinyane kwazama ukucasha.



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.

Wathelaka uGogo ngemoto ephelazelwa uyise kaMadoda nezinye izihlobo ezaziphuma ekhimbali. Bonke babekhathale emuva kohambo olude. Bonke abantwana, baphuma bagijima bahlangabeza uGogo. Wayebukeka emuhle, efake nezibuko ezintsha.

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."

Lalika ikheke. Lalikhulu kunawo wonke abake bawabona. Lalibanjwe abantu abadili belingensa endlini. Amakhandla alo ayenombala emithathu eyahlukene - amashumi amabili amakhandla embdleni ngamunye. Amadoda abeka ikheke ekamelweni lokulala ukuze liphephe.

OMadoda nolunga bahlala nekhheke isikhathi eside. UMadoda wezwa isisu sakhe sesilokhu sikhala. "Ngicela ucezu oludoda nje kuleli kheke," kucela uMadoda.

"Cha, ngeke kulunge. Sizongena enkingeni," kuphendula ulunga.

"Okungenani-ke ngicela ucezwana oludoda lwe-ayisingi!"

"Cha-bo, nalokho akulungile. Zibambe. Funda ukulinda," kululeka ulunga.






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Drive your imagination

**HEARTLINES**

# The party Umcimbi



*Gcina Mhlophe  
Arnold Birungi*



Ngolweshilani uLunga noMadoda basiza ukukha imifino engadini. Bakha amathanga, ubhata, ubhontshisi, nespinaishi. Basiza kakhulu nanoma sekubakwa, belekela nasekufakeni amaswidi ezitsheeni ezibekelwe wona. Ekugcineni laze laphuma ilanga losuku olukhulu olwalukade lulindiwe. Izulu lalicwathile, liluhlaza; iqhude lakhalala ekuseni labavusa; "Kikiliki... gii... gii Kikiliki... gii!" Ukupheka kwagqala ekuseni. Kancane kancane laya ngokuzwakala iphunga lenyama nezinye izibiliboco ezaziphekwe ngamabhodwe amakhulu.

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.



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.

OLunga noMadoda babengabangani abakhulu futhi behlobene, bengabazala. Babedlala ibhola ndawonye futhi kukuningi nje abazithokozisa ngakho ndawonye. Kwakuthi kungaphuma isikole bathi ntinini ngejubane bebheke ekhaya befuna ukubona ukuthi ubani ozofika kuqala. ULunga wayevame ukuhleka uMadoda owayehlale njalo ekhala ngendlala.

Fold

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?

Ekugcineni uGogo walisika ikhekhe. Wakhapha ucezu lokuqala, wabuka zonke izingane eziseduze kwakhe.

"Ucezu lokuqala," kusho yena, "olukaMadoda - ngoba ubukeka sengathi angaqhuma uma engalinda okungaphezu kwalokhu!"

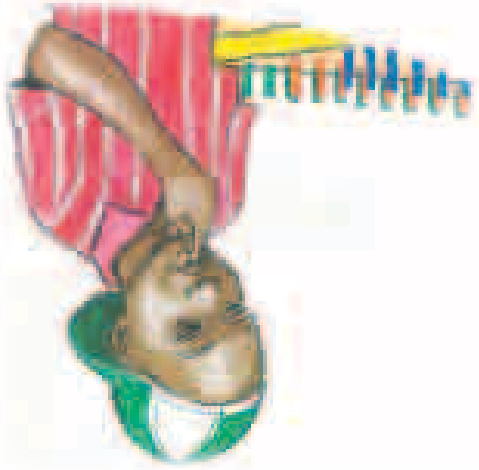
Pho lalimnandi yini ikhekhe - limnandi ukwedlula lokho uMadoda abekucabanga! I-ayisingi yanamathela ezindebeni zomlomo wakhe, kwathi lokhu okuthambile okumnandi kwazehlale nje emlonyeni.

ULunga wambuka umzala wakhe, wagcina esembuzile, "Linjani Madoda?"

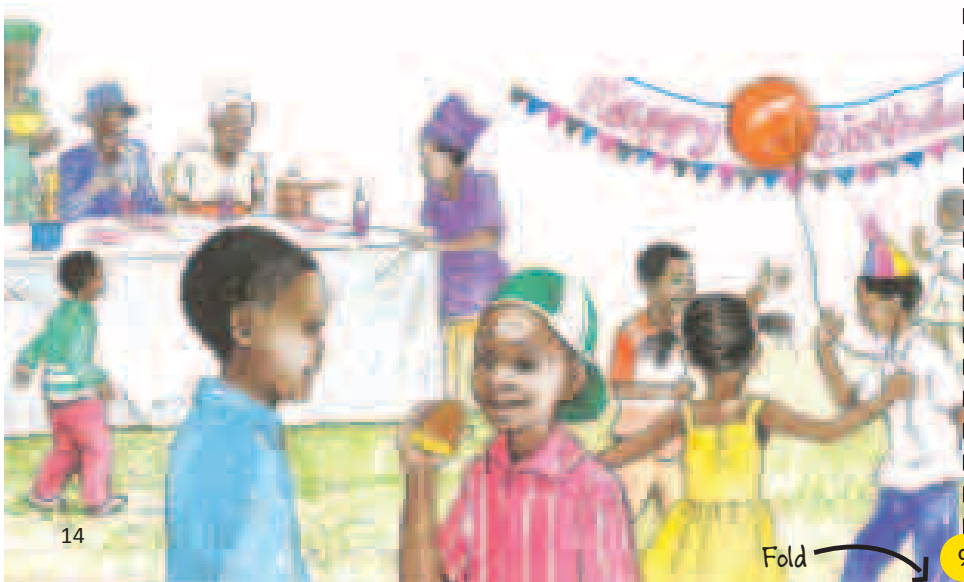
Umthamo wekhekhe wawumkhulu emlonyeni kaMadoda; akakwazanga ngisho ukuphendula! Kodwa indlela ayemamatheka ngayo yayixoxa indaba. Kumnandi ukulinda into enje!



“Okungenani ngingathi nje gcobho ngomunwe wami ngaphansi kwalokhu okwushukela, okungaphansi; uthini Lunga?” kuncenga uMadoda. “Hayi bo!” kuthetha uLunga. “Phuma uyodala phandle uyeke ukucabanga ngaleli khekhe!” uMadoda wabhocobala, esephathetheke kabi. Wayezolinda isikhathi esingakanani?



At last, Gogo cut the cake. She picked up the first slice and looked at the children around her. “The first slice,” she said, “is for Madoda – because he looks as though he’ll burst if he has to wait any longer!” The cake tasted delicious – better than Madoda had ever imagined! The icing stuck to his lips as the soft, sweet inside crumbled in his mouth. Lunga looked at his cousin. “How is it, Madoda?” Madoda’s mouth was too full; he couldn’t say a word! But his smile did the talking. Now that was worth waiting for!



Ubaba naye weza edlobheni ukuzofaka isicelo sokwenzelwa ikhekhe losuku lokuzalwa. Wonke umuntu wayelinde ukulizwa. Kwakuzodingeka amakhandlela amaningi ngempela. Ayezokwanela yini wonke kuleli khekhe? Kwakuzodingeka abantwana bamsize uGogo ekucisheni la makhandlela. Kwaxoxwa nangokuthi ikhekhe losuku lokuzalwa kwakumele libukeke kanjani. Kwesinye isikhathi uMadoda wayephanya amaphaphabhuku amadala kaMama azame ukudla izibiliboco ezisemakhasini awo. Babezwa sekucinsa amathe, bengasakwazi ukulinda usuku olukhulu!

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.

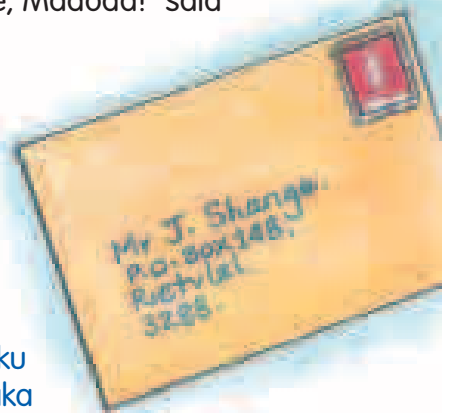
The boys were excited. The whole family would be there, as well as friends and neighbours. And there would be lots of food – delicious food for the special occasion!

“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.

Langa limbe uMalume wabuya nencwadi evela eposini. Yayiphethe izindaba ezimnandi! UGogo wayezovakasha ephuma eKhimbali. Wayezobungaza usuku lwakhe lokuzalwa, eqeda iminyaka engamashumi ayisithupha. Babekade bamgcina uGogo.

Laba bafana babejabule kakhulu. Wonke umndeni wawuzoba sekhaya, kanye nabangani nomakhelwane. Ukudla kwakuzoba yinala - okumnandi ukudla lokhu, okulungiselwe umcimbi okhethekile!

“Vala amehlo Madoda, usebenzise amehlo engqondo. Uyazibona zonke izidlo sezibondiwe etafuleni elikhulu? Awucabange nje zonke izinhlobo zezibiliboco, wena jeli, wena khastadi, wena swidi, wena khekhe. Awulicabange nje Madoda, lelo khekhe!” kwasho uLunga ebheke ngaselangeni.



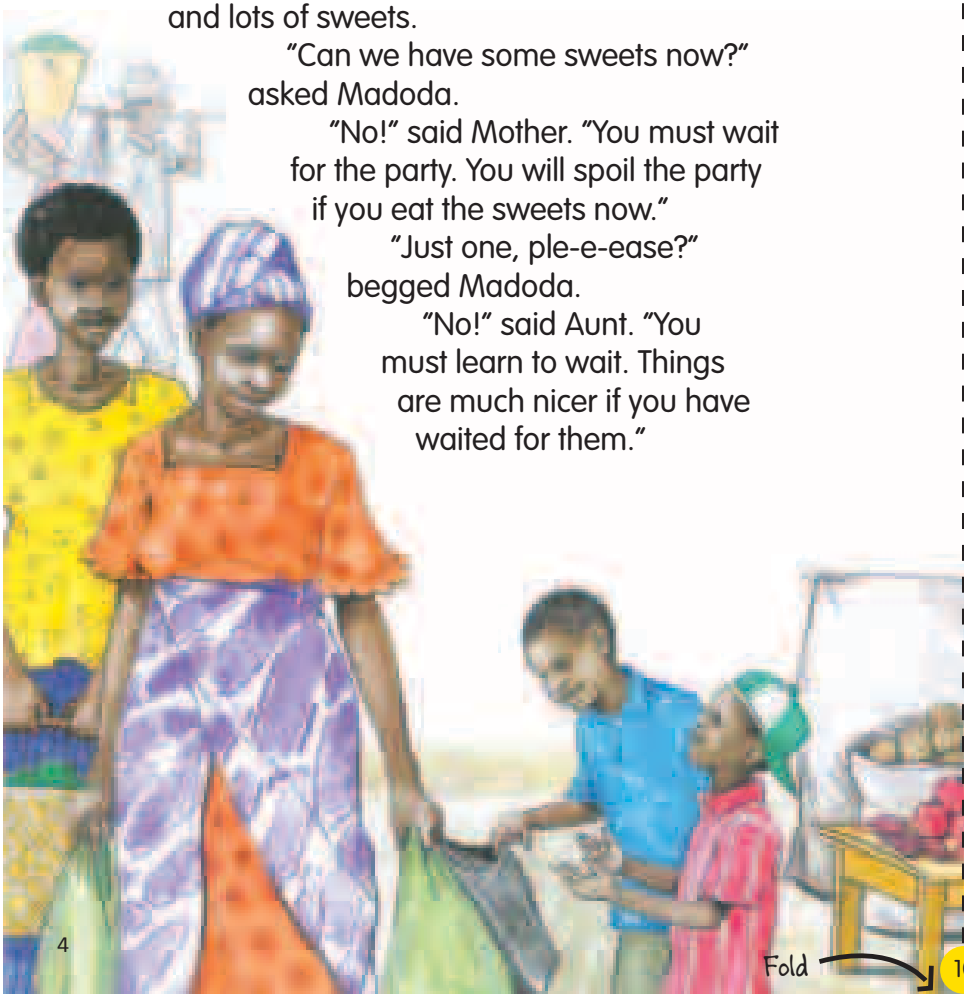
Ngesonto elilandelayo kwayiwa edolobheni kwayothengwa. Nabo abafana babekhona bephhezela abadala ukuze babasize. Kwakuzothengwa wena rayisi, ufulawa wokubhaka, wena khastadi, jeli, mabhelunde, nakho konke okokuhlobisa, nenqwaba yamaswidi.

“Nizosipha amaswidi esizowadla manje?” kubuza uMadoda.

“Cha, ngeke, mfanana wami. Nizolinda usuku lomcimbi,” kuphendula uMama, uMama nidlal’amaswidi manje, umcimbi uzokonakala.”

“Elilodwa nje, ngiyace-e-ia!” kuncenga uMadoda.

“Chai” kusho u-Anti. “Kumele ufunde ukulinda. Zimandi kakhulu izinto ezifika kade uzilindele.”



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.”

Fold



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.

Emuva kwesikhashana bonke bangena endlini bashintshe ababekugqokile, bagqoka izingubo zabo zikanokusho, balungela umcimbi. Batika abantu bokugala. Baya ngokwanda, sebeyathelaka ngempela manje. Kwakhona okuphula umculo. Bonke babebukeka beneme, bexoxa, behleka, bedla.

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!”

Ekugcineni uMama no-Anti balanda ikhekhe. Zonke izingane zagijimela etafuleni elikhulu ngaphandle.

UGogo wazama ukucisha amakhandlela, kodwa ayemangingi kakhulu ukuthi angawacisha yedwa. Izingane zamsiza. “Shesha Gogo! Shesha!”

Babengeke besakwazi ukulinda becabanga ubumnandi be-ayisingi ephinki nekhekhe eliithambile ngaphakathi kulo. Izimbali ezazihlobise nqenqema lwekhekhe kwakungathi ziyacula zithi nje “Sidleni... sidleni bo!”

Fold



The fourth and fifth crept behind the curtains.

Elisine nelesihlanu  
acassha emva  
kwamakhehthini.

The sixth hid in a dustbin ...  
Elesithupha hacasha  
emgqonyeni wezibi ...

... and the seventh jumped  
into the oven.  
... elesikkhombisa lagxuma  
langena kuhhavi.

Fold

Nembali kwakuyimpisi enamqhinga futhi yayazi ukuthi kufanele yenzeni. Yasuka yanyonyoba yaya esitolo lapho yathenga khona isigaxa sikashokhi.

“Lokhu kuzokwenza ukuthi izwi lami libe mandi. Ngizokwazi ukuwakhohlisa la mazinyane amancane amabidhekayo. He hei Hei Ngizodla ngisuthe isonto lonke!” Kuhlaka impisi ngesikhathi igwinya ushoki.



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.

Akuphelanga sikhathi eside, base beyitholile impisi lapho ilele khona. Kwakukhona ukunyakaza nokudonsisana esiswini sayo esikhulukazi.

“Gijima uye ekhaya uyothatha isikele, inaliti kanye nokotini,” kunyenyeza uGogo. Ngokuphazima kweso lase likwenzile izinyane elingumagcino elalikuthunywe nguGogo.

*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!”

*Kleshe!* kusika isikele. Kwaqhasha ikhanjana elincane, kwalandela elinye. Ngokushesha, ayeseqhume wonke amazinyane ayisithupha awela emhlabathini.

“Shsh,” kunyenyeza uGogo. “Sheshani niyothatha amatshe amakhulu khona nizowafaka lapha esiswini sayo!”

Kudalo emandulo, kwakukhona ugogo wembuzi omdala owayephatha amazinyane ayisikhombisa. Wayewathanda ngenhliziyo yakhe yonke futhi babengumndeni ozwanayo kakhulu.



Fold

Akuthathanga isikhathi yabe isingqongqoza emnyango impisi zingane zami ezihle. Yimina ugogo wenu, ngibuya ehlathini nginiphathela ukudla.”

Amazinyane abhekana ngamchho agcwele ukwesaba. “Cha, ngekel! Awuyena ugogo wethu futhi ngeke sikuvulele umnyango,” esho ngesibindi. “UGogo unezwi elimnandi elakho luyahoshoza. Uyimpisi endala enamaqhinga. Suka lapha!”



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.”

Ngelinye ilanga kwakungekho lutho oluzodliwa. Amazinyane abheka ugogo wawo emehlweni chawula empongoloza ethi, “Silambile, Gogo.”

Nempela yize noma ugogo engathandi ukuwashiya odwa amazinyane kodwa uGogo wabona kufanele ukuthi ayowafunela ukudla ehlathini.

“Zingane zami ezithandekayo, ningalokothi nivulele noma ubani. Kukhona impisi endala enamaqhinga eyonidla inishwabadele uma nike nayivulela,” kuyalela uGogo. “Ingazama ukuniyenga futhi izifihle, kodwa niyoyizwa ngezwi eliyisihosho kanye nezidladla ezimnyama ezinezinzwani ezine.”

Amazinyane athi, “Ungakhathazeki neze, Gogo. Sizozaphela.”

Impisi yagwinya wonke amazinyane ayisithupha ngemithamo eyisithupha ngaphandle kwelamagcino elasalayo. *GIMBQII* Impisi yayishaye esentwala. Yasuka yaya ehlathini nokuyilapho eyathola khona indawo enomthunzi wokuphumba. Akuphclanga sikhathi esingakamanani yabe isihudula izikhumba.



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.

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

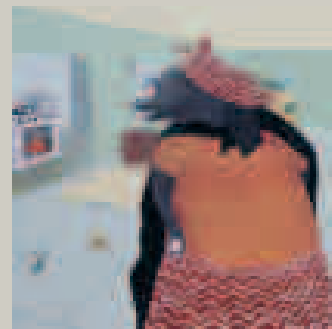
“Where are you my little kids?” she called to her precious children.

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

Ma ebuya ehlathini uGogo uMbusi, wabonani? Yonke into yayibheke phezulu.

“Nikuphi bantwana bami?” ememeza amazinyane akhe amahle.

Kwaphendula izinyane elingumagcino kuphela ngezwi elincane, eliqhaqhazelayo, “Gogo, ngilapha kuhhavini.”



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.

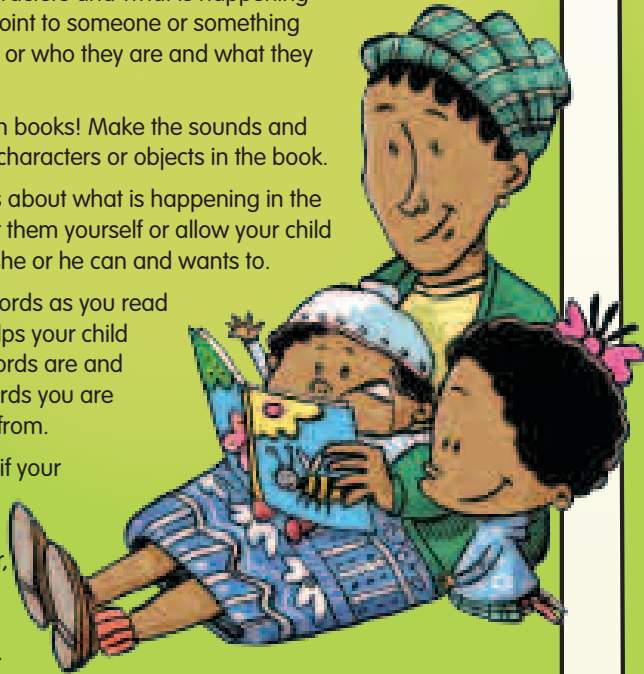
“We will find him,” said Gogo. “I know exactly where that rascal is.”

Izinyane elingumagcino latshela uGogo ukuthi impisi ibaluthe kanjani nokuthi ibadle kanjani odadewabo nabafowabo ngamunye ngamunye.

“Sizoyithola,” kusho uGogo. “Ngiyazi ukuthi likuphi leli hlongandlebe.”

## 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.



## Amacebo ayi-10 okwabelana ngezincwadi nabantwana abancane nezingane ezicathulayo

1. Ayikho indlela efanele nengafanele yokusebenzisa incwadi nabantwana abancane nezingane ezicathulayo. Velani niqhokelele isikhathi enisichitha ndawonye.
2. Khetha izincwadi ezingolimi lwasekhaya lwengane yakho, njalo uma ukwazi ukwenza kanjalo.
3. Khetha izincwadi eziningi ezahlukene. Hlanganisa nezinye izindaba ezinezingane kuzo kanye nalezo ezimayelana nezinto ezijwayelekile ezenzeka nsuku zonke. Izincwadi zemilozelo neziyizingqembe zithandwa kakhulu izingane ezikhasayo.
4. Khululeka bese uhlala ngokunethezeka ubeke ingane yakho emathangeni akho noma eduze kwakho.
5. Akunandaba ukuthi nifunda isikhathi esingakanani – futhi akudingeki ukuthi nize niqede incwadi! Vele wabelane nengane ngencwadi isikhathi eside ngendlela nina nobabili enifuna ngayo.
6. Khombisa izingane zakho izithombe bese ukhuluma ngemiqondo, abalingiswa nangalokho okwenzeka encwadini. Khomba umuntu othile noma okuthile bese uyasho ukuthi kuyini noma ungubani kanye nalokho akwenzayo.
7. Dlalani ngezincwadi! Yenza imisindo yabalingiswa noma izinto ezisencwadini.
8. Buza imibuzo ngalokho okwenzeka encwadini. Yiphendule wena noma uvumele ingane yakho ukuthi iyiphendule, uma ikwazi futhi ifuna ukuyiphendula.
9. Khomba amagama ngesikhathi uwafunda. Lokhu kusiza ukuthi ingane yakho ifunde ukuthi ayini amagama nokuthi avelaphi amagama owashoyo.
10. Ungapheli amandla uma kubukeka sengathi ingane yakho ayinandaba nalokhu! Zama kamuya futhi, noma ngenye indlela – noma uzame enye incwadi.

## The Nal'ibali bookshelf



## Eshalofini lezincwadi lakwaNal'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*

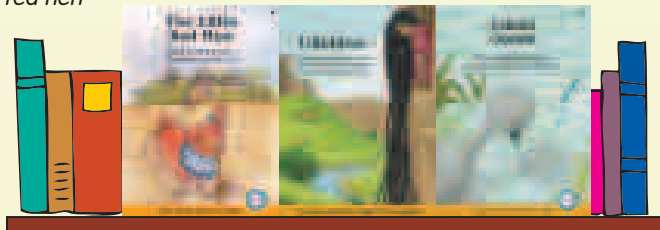
*The three Billy Goats Gruff*

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

*The ugly duckling*

*The little red hen*

*Refilwe*



Uma ukuthokozele ukufunda *Impisi namazinyane embuzi ayisikhombisa*, kungenzeka uthande ukufunda ezinye zezindaba eziwuchungechunge zakwaJacana ezibizwa ngokuthi: *Best Loved Tales for Africa*. Izindaba ezikulolu chungechunge zivela kwezinye izingxenye zomhlaba, kodwa sezixoxwa kabusha esizindeneni sase-Afrika. Izincwadi zezindaba zitholakala ngezinhlobo ezahlukene zezilimi zaseNingizimu Afrika, ezihlanganisa isiXhosa, isiZulu, isiSotho, isiPedi, isiBhunu kanye nesiNgesi. Ngakho uma ufuna izindaba zendabuko ezinesinongo sakuleli, kungani ungazami enye yezincwadi ezinamagama angezansi?

*Impisi namazinyane embuzi ayisikhombisa*

*Inhlanzi yomlingo*

*Izimbuzi Ezintathu Ezindondayo*

*Intombazanyana eyayingafuni ukukhula*

*UDado omubi*

*USikhukhukazana obomvu*

*URefilwe*

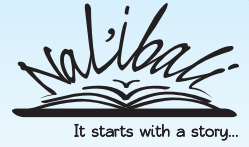


# Mama gets muddled

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 uphambanisa izinkomishi

NguNicky Webb  Imidwebo yenziwe uJiggs Snaddon-Wood

Ikhona  
lendaba



Umama wabeka phansi amaplastiki anezinto azithengile wase efobala esitulweni sasekhishini. "Shu, kodwa ngaze ngakhathala," esho esula umjuluko esiphongweni sakhe. "Ekubeni usemningi umbhako okumele ngiwubhakile wetiye losuku lokuzalwa lukaMfundi uDumisani elisesontweni namhlanje ntambama."

"Ngabe uzokwenza amapanikuku, Mama?" kusho u-Unathi ngesasasa. "Ngizokusiza."

"Cha!" kusho uMama. "Leli yitiye elikhethekile losuku lokuzalwa likaMfundisi uDumisani. Bonke abefundisi basesontweni lethu bayeza, kanye nomngani omkhulu kaMfundisi uDumisani, uMfundisi uBuso. Sengizwile ukuthi uMfundisi uBuso uthanda ama-scone kashizi, ngakho-ke ngithenge inhlama yama-scone. UMfundisi uDumisani uthanda amabhisikidi kashukela, ngakho-ke ngithenge inhlama yawo."

U-Unathi wabukeka edangele, "Ngicabanga ukuthi kumele wenze amapanikuku, Mama. Athandwa yiwo wonke umuntu. Futhi uma ungawenza, ngingakusiza."

"Cha, ngiyabonga, Unathi," kusho uMama. "Ngifuna ukuthi bonke abantu babone ukuthi ngibhaka kahle kangakanani. Ngibhaka ama-scone kanye namabhisikidi, futhi ngijahile. Kumele ngikwenze ngedwa lokhu." UMama waqala ukuqala amaphakethe enhlama yama-scone kanye nenhlama yamabhisikidi wase ekhipha ibhotela kanye neziitsha.

U-Unathi wabuka uMama evula elilodwa kumaphakethe wase elithela esitsheni. Wafaka izikwele ezincane zebhotela engxubeni wase eyihlikhla ngeminwe yakhe. "Ngabe leyo yinhlama yama-scone noma eyamabhisikidi, Mama?" kubuza u-Unathi.

"Ngeyama-scone," kusho uMama ethela ushizi engxubeni futhi ekuhlanganisa konke.

U-Unathi wabuka iphakethe elingasenalutho eliphezu kwetafula. Lalinesithombe samabhisikidi abukeka emnandi ngaphambili kulo.



"Mama, ngabe uqinisekile ukuthi unephakethe elifanele?" kubuza u-Unathi.

UMama waphakamisa amehlo eyeka ukuthela ubisi enkomishini yokukala. "Ngiyaxolisa, Unathi," esho ngokuthukuthela, "kodwa bengikutshelile ukuthi ngijahile. Ngicela uyodlala."

"Kodwa ..." kuqala u-Unathi.

"Hamba," kusho uMama ngolaka.

U-Unathi wezwa sekuthi akakhale. Wayezama ukusiza. Kwakubukeka sengathi uMama akabi nanhliziyo uma ezama ukujabulisa abanye abantu.

U-Unathi wahamba wayahlala esihlahleni esikhulu engadini. Wabuka uMama ngefasisela lasekhishini.

Lapho uMama eseqedile ukwelula kanye nokusika inhlama yokugcina, wesula izandla zakhe ngendwangu wase ebuka ngefasisela. Wabona u-Unathi ehleli esihlahleni wase emqweba ukuthi ehle. Wajabula u-Unathi. Mhlawumbe uMama akasamthukuthelele futhi uzomvumela ukuthi akhothe izitsha.

UMama wamamathekela u-Unathi ngesikhathi engena ekhishini. "Sengiqedile ukubhaka. Ngiyaxolisa ngenxa yokuthi bengikucasukele, kodwa bekukuningi obekumele ngikwenze. Ngikushiyele inhlama yamabhisikidi encane engangesipuni ozoyizwa," kusho uMama.

U-Unathi wamamatheka naye wase ephonsa igengqele lenhlama yamabhisikidi emlonyeni wakhe. Wavala amehlo akhe wase elinda ukuzwa ubumnandi obusashukela ukuthi bufinyelele ezinzweni zakhe zokunambitha.

"Hhayi, phi!" kukhala u-Unathi, ngesikhathi ekhafulela igengqele lenhlama esandleni sakhe. "Aze amabi la mabhisikidi abukeka emahle. Angiwathandi nhlobo."

UMama wabuyisa izinhlonzi ngokukhulu ukumangala, "Uchaza ukuthini, Unathi? Ubuluhlaza impela nje lobu."

"Uxolo, Mama, kodwa nawe kuzomele unambithe lokhu," kusho u-Unathi. "Akumnandi neze."

UMama wahlephula inhlama encane wase eyifaka emlonyeni wakhe. Wenyusa ikhala ngenxa yokuzwa okungashayi khona. "Kwaze kwakubi lokhu," kusho yena. "Kodwa ngabe konakelephi?" Kusenjalo wavala amehlo akhe ngezandla. "Awu, cha!" kukhala yena. "Ngiphambanise inhlama yama-scone kanye nenhlama yamabhisikidi! Ngenze ama-scone anoshukela kanye namabhisikidi kashukela anoshizi!"

UMama wahlala etafuleni wase ethwala izindla zakhe ekhanda. "Ngizokwenzenjani manje? Angisenayo enye inhlama yama-scone noma yamabhisikidi, futhi sengisalelwe isikhathi esincane. Kodwa ngizokwenzani yetiye losuku lokuzalwa likaMfundisi uDumisani?"

U-Unathi wabe esefikelwa umqondo omuhle. "Kunesikhathi esanele sokwenza amapanekuku, Mama! Futhi sidinga ufulawa, amaqanda, amafutha kanye nobisi kuphela. Sihlale sinakho lokho. FUTHI ngingakusiza!"

UMama wawola u-Unathi.

"Uqinisile. Ngcono ukuba bengivele ngakulalela kwasekuqaleni.

Amapanekuku azoba mahle kakhulu."

UMama no-Unathi baqala ukwenza umsebenzi ngaleso sikhathi. Benza amapanekuku amaningi. U-Unathi wadla amahlanu ngesikhathi elekelela!

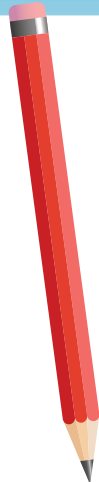
Itiye losuku lokuzalwa ngalelo langa ntambama laba yimpumelelo enkulu futhi kwaba kuhle kakhulu nokuthi abefundisi bobabili babezifela ngamapanekuku!



## 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!)



## Okokuzithokozisa kwakwaNal'ibali

### Yiba umbhali wendaba!

1. Sika ukhiphe isiqalo sendaba ethi, *Iklabishi elikhulu kakhulu* bese usinamathisela ephepheni elinemigqa.
2. Zicabangele ukuthi ungayiqedela kanjani indaba.
3. Uma uthanda ungdweba isithombe esizohambisana nendaba.
4. Fundela omunye indaba yakho. (Ungayifundela umama wakho ukumbusisa nje ngoSuku LoMama!)

#### 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..."



#### Iklabishi elikhulu kakhulu

Ngelinye ilanga umama kaZinthle wayehlezi ebukela uZinhle ekha utamatisi engadini yabo.

"Nakhu, Mama, ake uzwe ukuthi kunjani," kusho uZinhle enika unina utamatisi oyisigaxa esiyindilinga, esibomvu. "Watshalwa yimina."

"Ngiyabonga, Zinhle, unesandla esihle ekutshaleni," kusho uMama.

UZinhle wahleka. "Angikholwa yilokho mina. Ngiye ngisebenzise isu likaGogo lokutshala."

"O, yebo," kusho uMama. "UGogo wakho uqhoshe kakhulu ngesu lakhe lokutshala. Uthi ngake ngakuxoxela nje indaba yeklabishi lakhe elikhulu kakhulu?"

"Cha," kuphendula uZinhle. "Ungangixoxela manje?"

"Kulungile-ke," kuphendula uMama. "Ngomunye uMgqibelo ekuseni uGogo wathenga iphakethe lembewu yeklabishi..."

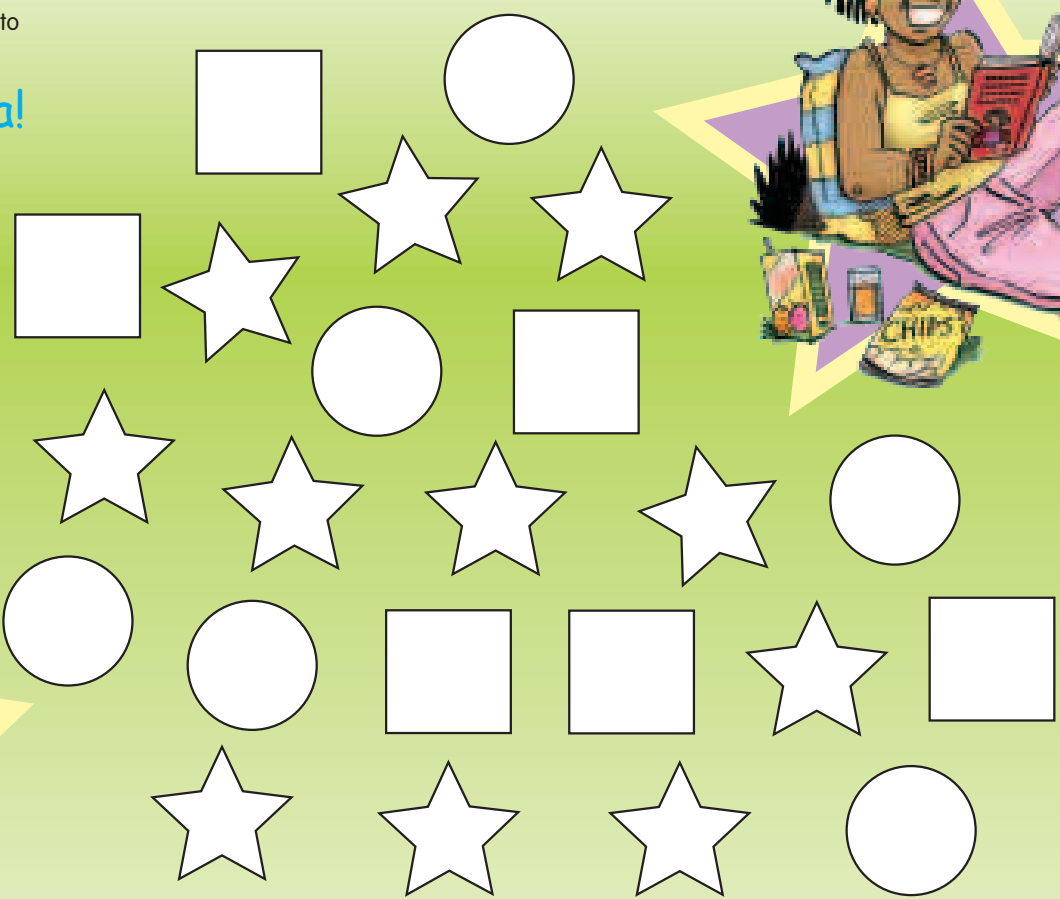


## Neo wants a story!

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 indaba!

Siza uNeo afike kumama wakhe ukuze amfundele indaba. Hlobisa izinkanyezi ngombala ukuze uthole umzila ofanele.



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!



Bheka ushicilelo lwethu olukhethekile lwakwaNal'ibali loSuku Lomhlaba Lwezingane kanye noSuku Lwe-Afrika ngesonto lamhla zingama-24 kuNhlaba wezi-2015!

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Daily Dispatch

The Herald

Sunday Times

SundayWorld



Drive your imagination