

# NALIBALI

## It's holiday time!

The year is almost over and soon it will be that time of year when most of us are able to spend more time than usual with family and friends. It's time for that long-awaited end-of-year break. That time of year when we can all slow down a bit, relax and spend time doing more of the things we enjoy.



## Yisikhathi samaholide!

Unyaka usuyaphela kanti kungekudala sekuzoba yisikhathi sonyaka lapho iningi lethu lizochitha khona isikhathi esiningi kunesijwayelekile nemindeni nabangani. Yisikhathi salelo khofu ekade siliindile lokuphela konyaka. Leso sikhathi sonyaka lapho sike sehlise isivinini kancane, sinethezeke nje, sichithe isikhathi senza izinto eziningi esizijabulelayo.



### SPEND TIME WITH A GOOD BOOK OR TWO

When your children see you relaxing with a book:

- ★ They learn that reading is something you do for pleasure.
- ★ They learn that reading is something that can be done for leisure. And so, without even trying to, you are being a powerful reading role model for your children and helping them to become lifelong readers.

### CHITHA ISIKHATHI NENCWADI ENHLE NOMA ZIBE MBILI

Lapho izingane zakho zikubona uphumula nencwadi:

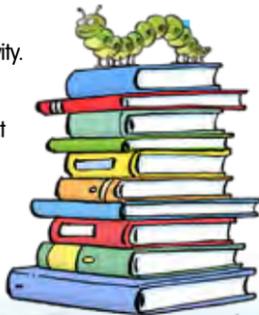
- ★ Zifunda ukuthi ukufunda okubhaliwe kuyinto oyenzela ukuzithokozisa.
- ★ Zifunda ukuthi ukufunda kuyinto engase yenzelwe ukuziphumulela nje. Ngakho-ke, ngaphandle kokukuzama lokhu, uyisibonelo esihle esinamandla sokufunda ezinganeni zakho, uyazisiza ukuthi zibe abafundi impilo yazo yonke.

### WE HAVE STORIES TO TELL!

Often there are also a lot of celebrations around this time of the year. As adults, there are times when we think back to how we experienced these celebrations as children. Have you ever thought about sharing these stories about your childhood with your children?

- ★ Stories help them to develop their imagination and creativity.
- ★ They help them to develop their language and thinking.
- ★ And sharing the stories of your childhood helps to connect the generations of your family.

These stories give children a sense of where they come from and who they are.



### SINEZINDABA OKUMELE SIZIXOXE!

Kuvame ukuba kubuye kube nemigubho eminingi ngalesi sikhathi sonyaka. Njengabantu abadala, kunezikhathi lapho sikhumbula emuva ukuthi le migubho sasiyibuka kanjani thina siseyizingane. Lokho kusho ukuthi sinezindaba esingazixoxa! Uke wakucabanga nje ukuxoxela izingane zakho lezi zindaba ezimayelana nesikhathi sakho ukhula?

- ★ Izindaba zizisiza ukuba zithuthukise indlela yokuzakhela izithombe emqondweni nokuzidalela okobuciko.
- ★ Zizisiza ukuba zithuthukise ulimi lwazo kanye nendlela yokucabanga.
- ★ Futhi, ukwabelana ngezindaba zasekukhuleni kwakho, kusiza ukuxhumanisa izizukulwane zomndeni wakho.

Lezi zindaba zinikeza izingane umuzwa wemvelaphi yazo kanye nalapho esezikhona.



We will be taking a break until the week of 28 January 2022. Join us then for more Nalibali reading magic!

Sizothatha ikhefu kuze kufike isonto lomhla zingama-28 kuMasingana kowezi-2022. Hlanganyela nathi ngaleso sikhathi ukuze uthole umlingo wokufunda owengeziwe kaNalibali!

The holidays also mean that we have more time to spend with our children – and this is a real reward for them. We have time to spend reading their favourite stories to them and finding new ones to enjoy too. We also have time to do other fun reading and writing activities that connect with their interests. Whatever you do and wherever you will be this holiday season, relax and have a fabulous, story-filled holiday!

Amaholide achaza futhi nokuthi sinesikhathi esengeziwe sokusichitha nezingane zethu – kanti futhi lokhu kungumklomelo wangempela kuzo. Siba nesikhathi esizosichitha sifunda izindaba ezizithandayo sinazo, kanye nokuthola ezintsha esizozithokozela ndawonye. Sinesikhathi futhi sokwenza ndawonye ezinye izinto ezithokozelekayo zokufunda nokubhala ezihambisana nalokho okusinikeza intshisekelo sindawonye. (Ungathola amanye amacebo okungenziwa ukuze ukufunda nokubhala kube yingxenye yokuzithokozisa njengomndeni kulesi sikhathi samaholide ekhasini lesi-3.)



Drive your imagination



IT STARTS WITH A STORY.  
KUQALA NGENDABA EXOXWAYO.

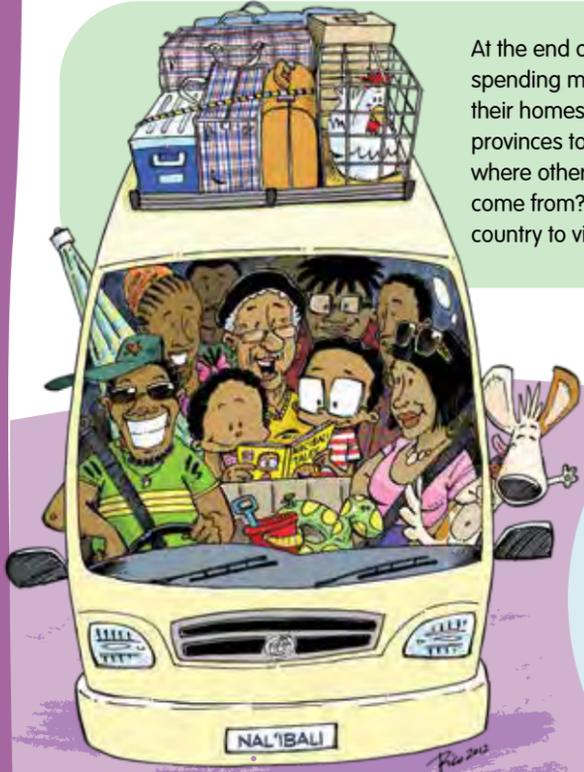
## We all belong to people and places

South Africa is home to people from many different countries. Every year, on 18 December, International Migrants Day is celebrated all over the world. It is a time to raise awareness of the challenges and difficulties that migrants have to deal with.



## Sonke singababantu nezindawo ezithile

INingizimu Afrika iyikhaya kubantu abaphuma emazweni amaningi ahlukene. Njalo ngonyaka, mhla ziyi-18 kuZibandlela, kugujwa Usuku Lomhlaba Wonke Lwabafuduki emhlabeni jikelele. Kusuke kuyisikhathi sokuqwashisa ngezinsalelo kanye nezingqinamba abafuduki abahlangabezana nazo.



At the end of the year, many of us look forward to spending more time with our families. Some leave their homes to travel to rural areas, other cities or provinces to visit them. Do you sometimes wonder where other people are travelling to or where they come from? Have you ever had to travel to another country to visit your family?

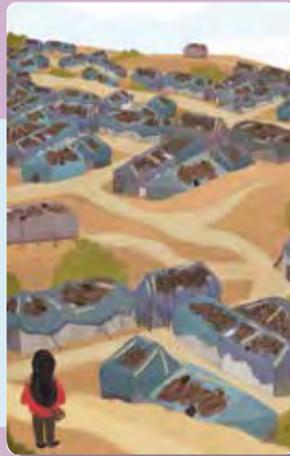
Ekupheleni konyaka, iningi lethu lisuke libheke ngamehlo abomvu isikhathi esengeziwe sokusichitha nemindeni yethu. Abanye bashiya amakhaya abo bahambe baye ezindaweni zasemakhaya, kwamanye amadolobha noma izifundazwe abazivakashelayo. Ingabe uke umangale kwesinye isikhathi ukuthi abanye abantu bahamba baye kuphi noma baphuma kuphi? Ngabe uke wahamba waya kwelinye izwe ukuze uvakashele umndeni wakho?

People who come to live in a country they were not born in are called migrants. Some migrants choose to leave their countries to look for jobs, to go to school or to join family members who live in another country.

Abantu abafika bezohlala ezweni abangazange bazalelwe kulo babizwa ngokuthi abafuduki. Abanye abafuduki bakhetha ukuwayisha amazwe abo bayofuna imisebenzi, bayofunda noma bayohlangana namalungu emindeni yabo abahlala kwelinye izwe.



Refugees are migrants who are forced to leave their countries because of war or violence. Refugees try to find safety in another country. Why not take some time to think about the migrants and refugees who are far from their friends and family and cannot travel home to see them?



Izimpabanga ngabafuduki abaphoqelekayo ukuthi bafulathele amazwe abo ngenxa yezimpi noma udlame. Izimpabanga zizama ukuthola ukuphepha kwelinye izwe. Kungani ungathathi isikhashana uke ucabange ngabafuduki nezimpabanga ezikude nabangani kanye nezihlobo zabo futhi abangakwazi ukuhamba baye emakhaya abo bayozibona?

## Did you know?

Our Read-Aloud Story Collection is now available at Ethnikids!



Available in all official South African languages

Itholakala ngazo zonke izilimi ezisemthethweni zaseNingizimu Afrika

ethnikids  
made for me

## Bewazi nje?

Iqoqo Lezindaba Ezifundwa Kuzwakale seliyatholaka ku-Ethnikids!

Order your copy online at [www.ethnikids.africa](http://www.ethnikids.africa)! Faka esakho isicelo sencwadi ngekhompiyutha ku-[www.ethnikids.africa](http://www.ethnikids.africa)!



Drive your imagination



**Migrants have knowledge, resources and skills that can help to build communities, but often they have to deal with prejudice and unfairness.** Migrant children must also cope with a new school system, fitting in with other children and sometimes learning in a new language.

**Abafuduki banolwazi, izinsiza kanye namakhono angasiza ukwakha imiphakathi, kodwa imvamisa babhekana nokubandlululwa kanye nokuphathwa ngendlela engenabulungiswa.** Izingane ezingabafuduki kumele futhi zizejwayeze uhlelo olusha lwezemfundo, ukwejwayelana nezinye izingane kanye nokufunda ulimi olusha ngezinye izikhathi.

**A stateless person is someone who is not recognized as a citizen of any country in the world.** Children who are stateless often cannot go to school, cannot go to the doctor or cannot get a social grant. Many struggle their whole life to find work or a home. Stateless children face serious problems, such as child labour, child trafficking, child marriage and other types of abuse.

**Umuntu ongenabuzwe ngumuntu othathwa njengongesona isakhamuzi sanoma yiliphi izwe emhlabeni.**

Izingane ezingenabuzwe zivamise ukungakwazi ukuya esikoleni, azikwazi ukuya kudokotela noma ukuthola isibonelelo sikahulumeni. Iningi lazo lihlupheka impilo yazo yonke zizama ukuthola umsebenzi noma ikhaya. Izingane ezingenabuzwe zibhekana nezinkinga ezinzima, njengokusetshenziswa kwezingane, ukuthengiswa emazweni ahlukene, ziganiswe zincane kanye nezinhlobo ezahlukene zokuhlukumezeka.



## The Girl Who Lost Her Country



Written by  
Amal de Chickera and Deirdre Brennan

Illustrated by  
Dian Pu

A Publication By  
THE INSTITUTE ON STATELESSNESS AND INCLUSION

The Institute on Statelessness and Inclusion wrote a book called *The Girl Who Lost Her Country*. You can read this book in English and isiZulu at <http://kids.worldsstateless.org> to learn more about statelessness.

Isikhungo Sabangenabuzwe kanye Nokuhlanganyela sabhala incwadi ethi, *The Girl Who Lost Her Country*. Ungayifunda le ncwadi ku: <http://kids.worldsstateless.org> ukuze ufunde kabanzi mayelana nokungabi nabuzwe.

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## Khangisa lapha!

Hambisa umyalezo wakho ufinyelele emakhaya alo lonke leli.

Minyaka yonke uNaIbali usabalalisa amankonyane amaphephandaba angama-280 000 ngezilimi eziyi-9 afinyelele emakhaya nakumakilabhu okufunda.

Phezu kwalokho, zinyanga zonke kunesinye isibalo sabayi-1500 abawafunda nge-inthanethi!

**nalibali**  
IT STARTS WITH  
A STORY.



Drive your imagination

# 7 fun holiday ideas

Here are some activities that include reading and writing to keep your children entertained during the school holidays. The idea is to enjoy yourselves, so use the language/s you and your children feel most comfortable with.



# Amacebo ayi-7 athokozisayo ngesikhathi samaholide

Nansi eminye imisebenzi ehlanganisa ukufunda nokubhala ezogcina izingane zakho zimatasatasa futhi zingenasizungu ngesikhathi samaholide ezikole. Inhloso ukuthi nizithokozise, ngakho-ke sebenzisani ulimi noma izilimi wena nezingane zakho enizizwa nikhululeke kakhulu ngazo.

**1 Read and listen.** Fill your holiday with new stories and old favourites by finding stories to read and listen to on Nal'ibali's website ([www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org)) and mobisite ([www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)). Take a story with you wherever you go! Print them out, or read and listen to them on your computer or your cellphone.



**1 Funda ulalele.** Gcwalisa iholide lakho ngezindaba ezintsha nezindaba eziyizintandokazi ngokuthola izindaba zokufunda nenizozilalela kusizindalwazi sikaNal'ibali ([www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org)) nakumobhusayithi ([www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)). Phatha indaba nakuphi lapho uya khona! Ziphrinte, noma uzifunde noma-ke uzilalele kukhompuyutha noma kumakhalekhukhwini wakho.

**2 Keep a holiday scrapbook.** Recycle unused notebooks or staple some sheets of paper together to create holiday scrapbooks for your children. Encourage them to write about the things they do during the school holidays in their scrapbooks and to draw pictures in them too. They could also include things like tickets or pamphlets from places they have been to or even the wrapper of a treat they enjoyed.



**2 Zigcinele i-scrapbook yamaholide.** Sebenzisa kabusha izincwadi zamanothi noma hlanganisa amakhasi amaphepha ndawonye ukuze wakhele izingane zakho ama-scrapbook amaholide. Zikhuthaze ukuba zibhale izinto ezizenzayo ngesikhathi samaholide esikole kula ma-scrapbook azo zidwebe nezithombe kuwona. Zingaphinde zifake izinto ezifana namathikikhi okubukela imuvi ekade ziyoyibukela noma zibhale amahlanya aphume kuma-cracker kaKhisimusi.

**3 Play games.** Many games involve reading. Have regular game evenings with friends and family.

**3 Dlalani imidlalo yezingqwembe.** Imidlalo edlalelwa ezingqwembeni ibandakanya ukufunda. Zijwayezeni ukuba nobusuku bokudlala imidlalo yezingqwembe nabangani nomndeni.

**4 Have a pretend party.** Let your children have fun imagining who they would invite to a party to celebrate the start of a new year. Then suggest they write party invitations and a menu for their pretend party.



**4 Shayani sengathi ninomcimbi.** Vumela izingane zakho zithokozele ukucabanga ukuthi ubani ezingammema emcimbini wokugubha ukuqala konyaka omusha. Bese uzitshela zibhale izimemo zomcimbi nemenyu yalo mcimbi-mbumbulu.

**5 Follow a recipe.** With your children, follow a recipe for something you have not made before. Remember to read the recipe aloud as you go – or ask your children to do this. Let them help you gather the ingredients, mix and stir.

**5 Landela iresiphi.** Ukanye nezingane zakho, landela iresiphi yokuthile ongakaze ukwenze ngaphambilini. Khumbula ukufunda uphimisele le resiphi njengoba niyenza – noma ucele izingane zakho zikwenze lokho. Zivumele zikusize uqokelele izithako, nixube futhi nigovuze.

**6 Play a guessing game.** Give your children a clue to something near you and see if they can guess what it is. For example, "It is white and has a door. It keeps things cold." (Answer: the fridge.) Take turns giving the clues and guessing.

**6 Dlalani umdlalo wokuqagela.** Nikeza izingane zakho amasu ayizinkomba ento eseduze ubone ukuthi ziyakwazi na ukuqagela ukuthi yini leyo. Isibonelo, "Imhlophe futhi inesicabha. Igcina izinto zibanda." (Impendulo: ifriji.) Shintshisanani ngokunikeza lezi zinkomba nokuqagela.

**7 Create a new ending.** Let your children create a different ending for one of their favourite stories by adding a new character or event to the story. Suggest that they draw pictures that capture their new ending and then they can use these as they retell the story.



**7 Yakhani isiphetho esisha.** Vumela izingane zakho ziziqambele isiphetho esehlukile senye yezindaba zazo eziyizintandokazi ngokufakela umlingiswa omusha noma isehlakalo esithile endabeni. Zitshela ukuthi zidwebe izithombe ezizochaza kahle isiphetho sazo esisha bese zisebenzisa lezi zithombe ukuxoxa kabusha indaba.

## Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
3. Use each of the sheets to make a book. 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 along the green dotted line.
  - c) Cut along the red dotted lines.



## Zenzele ezakho izincwadi EZIMBILI ozozisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina

1. Khipha ikhasi lesi-5 ukuya kwele-12 alesi sithasiselo.
2. Iphepha elinamakhasi 5, 6, 11 kanye nele-12 lenza incwadi eyodwa. Iphepha elinamakhasi 7, 8, 9 kanye nele-10 lenza enye incwadi.
3. Sebenzisa iphepha ngalinye ukuze wenze incwadi. Landela imiyalelo engezansi ukuze wenze incwadi ngayinye.
  - a) Songa iphepha libe nguqhafu ngokulandela umugqa wamachashazi amnyama.
  - b) Lisonge libe nguqhafu futhi ulandele umugqa wamachashazi aluhlaza okotshani.
  - c) Sika ulandele umugqa wamachashazi abomvu.



Drive your  
imagination

Ngamemeza, kodwa kwase kungemuva kwendaba. UShumba wayesegijime wenyuka igquma, wadlula esangweni lomuzi kaMama uRaphane, wahamba ngendledlana encane waze wangena ngomyango ongaphambili.

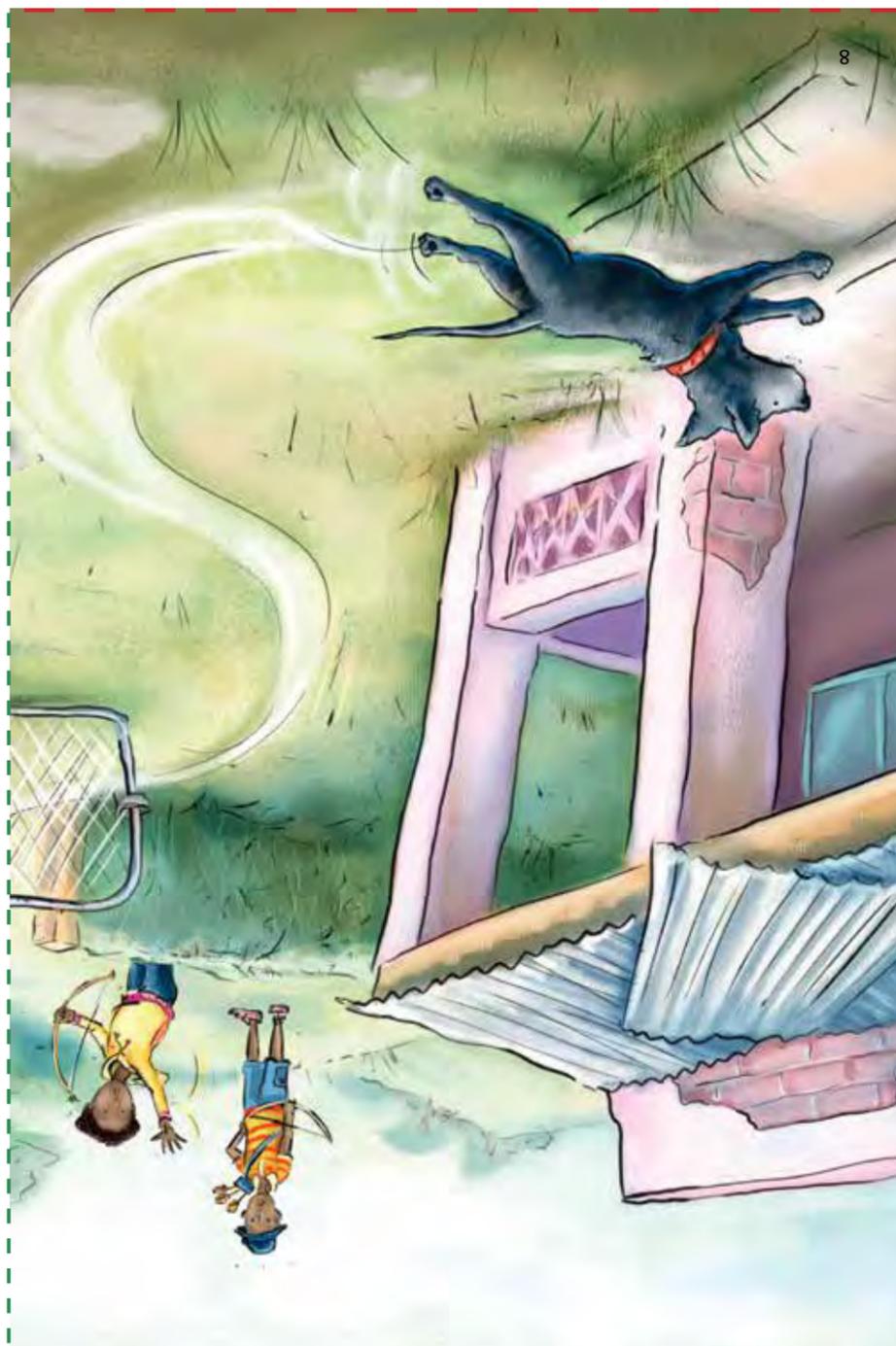
“Awu hhe, Tebbi! UShumba ungene endlini yomthakathi!” kukhala uGabriel, evala umlomo wakhe ngesandla. “Uzofa noma kunjani?”

“Shumba!” kumemeza mina futhi. Izinyembezi zagala zacweba emehlweni ami. Ngangazi ukuthi uShumba usenkingeni! Umthakathi wayezombulala bese emsika abe yizicucu ezincane zokuthaka imithi yakhe. Ngama esangweni ngisazama ukucabanga ukuthi yini engangizoyenza.

I shouted, but it was too late. Shumba had run up the hill, past the gate of Mima Raphane's house, along a thin path, and in through the front door.

“Oh no! Shumba went into the witch's house!” Gabriel cried. “He's dead for sure.”

“Shumba!” I shouted again. Tears began to form in my eyes. I knew Shumba was doomed! The witch would kill him and cut him up into little pieces for her potions. I stood at the gate trying to think what I could do.



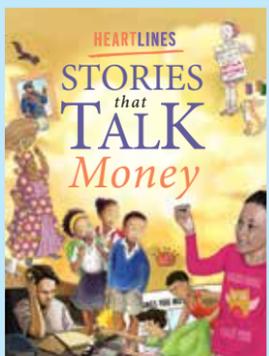
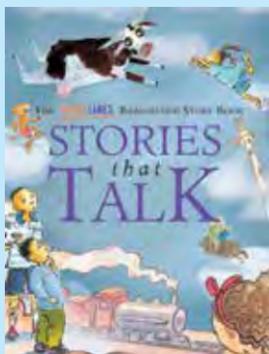
## The witch who lives on the hill

### Umthakathi ohlala eggumeni



Lauri Kubuitsile  
Vian Oelofsen

**HEARTLINES**



For more information please email [info@heartlines.org.za](mailto:info@heartlines.org.za) or phone (011) 771 2540.

**HEARTLINES**  
The Centre for Values Promotion

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



UNal'ibali umkhankaso kazwelonke wokufundela ukuzithokozisa wokokhela inhlanga nokuzinzisa isiko lokufunda eNingizimu Afrika yonkana. Ukuze uthole eminye imininigwane, vakashela ku-[www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) noma ku-[www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



Drive your imagination



Ngakusasa, umngani wami omkhulu, uGabriel kanye nami, sathatha iminsalo nemicibisholo yethu saqonda ehlathini elingemva kwegquma ukuze siyozingela. “Ingabe uShumba uzohamba nathi?” kubuza uGabriel, ebuka phansi inja yami emnyama enkulu.

“Kunjalo, angasala kanjani? Uyakuthanda ukuzingela,” kwasho mina.

“Kodwa uhlala ethusa izilwane zibaleke?”

Angimnakanga uGabriel. Wayazi ukuthi imicibisholo yethu ayikwazi kubulala lutho, ngisho noma uShumba engekho. Ngenkathi sikhuphuka egqumeni, ngangicabangi ngomuzi womthakathi. Kodwa uShumba yena wayecabanga ...

We hid behind the hedge, Peloyame, Kitso and me, all breathing hard. “Did you see her?” Peloyame asked breathless.

“Yeah, she’s scary,” I said, though I hadn’t really seen her. But I didn’t need to. Everyone knew what Mma Raphane looked like. She had wild grey hair and was tall and bony-thin, with elbows that could cut straight through a person. If you looked into her eyes, you would be turned into a zombie. Many children had. We all knew that.

“She poked her head out of the door when I threw the stone, did you see?” Kitso said excitedly. “My cousin said she ate his cat.”

“Yeah, she does that sometimes,” Peloyame said, nodding her head. Peloyame knew everything there was to know about Mma Raphane, the witch.



Now I felt really bad about the way the children in the village had been treating Mma Raphane for so long. I felt bad that I’d been part of it too. Just then a plan began to form in my head. “I think I know what we can do to make things better!”

“Yes, I know. I don’t think she’s a witch. I think Peloyame and the others made it up,” I said.



Gabriel and I headed home down the hill. We’d forgotten about hunting. “She doesn’t look anything like a witch,” Gabriel said.

“Sorry he troubled you,” I said.

“That dog seems a handful for a small girl like you.”

Mma Raphane smiled at me.

“Thank you,” I said.

When I looked up, an old woman stood on the small stoep in front of the house. She was bent over and leaning hard on a cane. Her grey hair was tucked away tidily. I looked into her eyes and I was surprised nothing changed inside of me.

“Thank you,” I said.

Mma Raphane smiled at me. “That dog seems a handful for a small girl like you.”

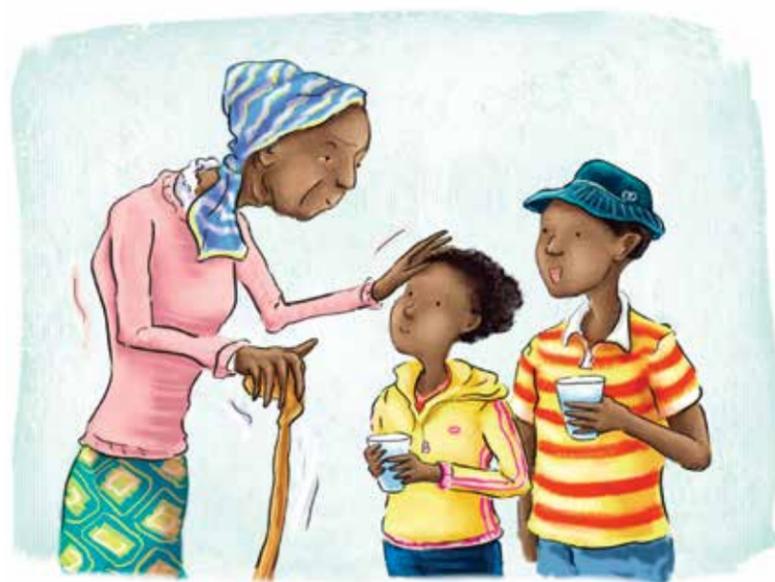
“Sorry he troubled you,” I said.

She smiled sadly, but said nothing more. She turned and made her way back into the house.

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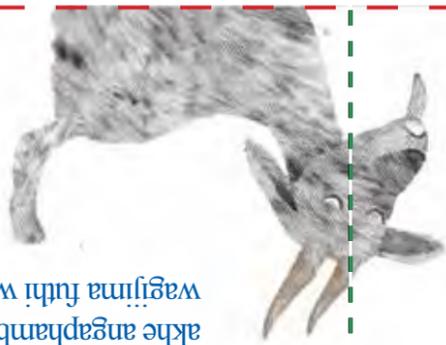


Sambonga sase sihlala phansi siphuza. Ezinye izingane zasibukela isikhashana, kwase emva kwalokho zangena ngaphakathi egcekeni ngayinye, ngayinye. Zacosha amathuluzi ethu zase ziyosebenza lapho ebesigcine khona.

UPeloyame wama ocingweni yedwa. “Hheyi? Nenzani bakwethu? Ungumthakathi! Senikhohliwe yini?” Bonke bavele bamshaya indiva. Wakhahlela inhlabathi emva kwalokho wafulathela wahamba ethukuthele.

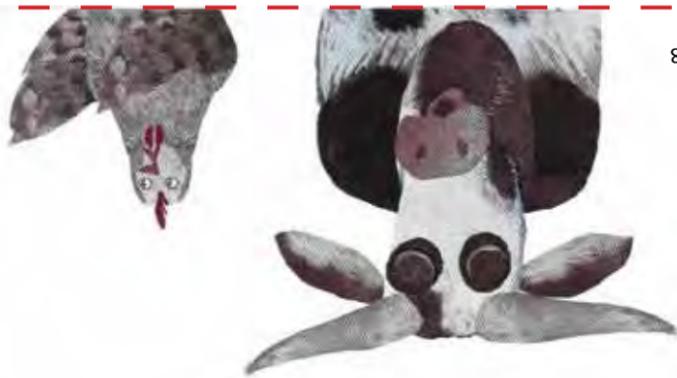
UMama uRaphane wayesebuka izingane ezase zimbalekele eside isikhathi lesi. Izinyembezi zazehla ezihlathini zakhe.

Ngabuka uGabriel maqede ngamoyizela, ngokwazi ukuthi sesizitholele umngani wethu omusha.



“Ningangisiza kodwa bandla?” kumemeza uNguluban’encane. “Kulikhuni ukwenza le nto engiyizamayo ngalesi sikhwama.”  
 “Neke ngikwazi,” kusho inkomazi. “Ngimatatasasa.”  
 “Neke,” kusho isikhukhukazi. “Yingozi embi le.”  
 “Ungangibheki nakungibheka,” kusho imbuzi endala. “Ngumsangano phela le nto yakho.”  
 UNguluban’encane kwadingeka ukuthi azibonele ukuthi umisa kanjani. Ekugcineni, wakwazi ukufaka amanqina akhe angaphambili ezibanjeni zesikhwama. Waphinde wagijima futhi wase ... EGXUMA esuka ophahleni.

“Could you help me?” called Little Pig. “I’m finding this packet a bit difficult.”  
 “I can’t,” said the cow. “I’m busy.”  
 “No,” said the hen. “Too dangerous.”  
 “Don’t look at me,” said the old goat. “It’s just too crazy.”  
 Little Pig had to keep struggling all on his own. Eventually, he got his front legs into the packet. Once again he ran and ... JUMPED off the roof.



“Bengazi ukuthi leli yisu eliwubwula,” kusho inkomazi.  
 “Ngimtshelele ukuthi uzolimala,” kusho isikhukhukazi. “Ubani ozocosha leziya zinsiba?” kukhononda imbuzi endala.  
 Ngokuhamba kwalolo suku, izilwane zaphinde zama zabukela ngesikhathi uNguluban’encane ezitholela isikhwama esidonsele phezu kopahla. Zambuka ngesikhathi ezama ukufaka amanqina akhe angaphambili ezibanjeni zesikhwama.

“I knew it was a stupid plan,” said the cow.  
 “I told him he would get hurt,” said the hen.  
 “Who is going to pick up those feathers?” complained the old goat.  
 Later in the day, the animals once again stood around and watched as Little Pig found a packet and dragged it up onto the roof. They watched him struggle to get his front legs into the handles.

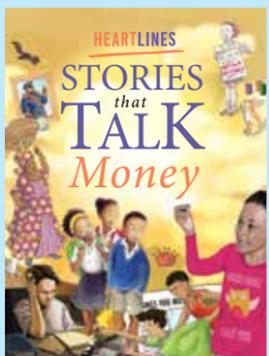


**HEARTLINES**

**Can Little Pig fly?  
 Angandiza  
 uNgulub’encane?**



*Bridget Krone  
 Diek Grobler*



For more information please email [info@heartlines.org.za](mailto:info@heartlines.org.za) or phone (011) 771 2540.

**HEARTLINES**  
 The Centre for Values Promotion

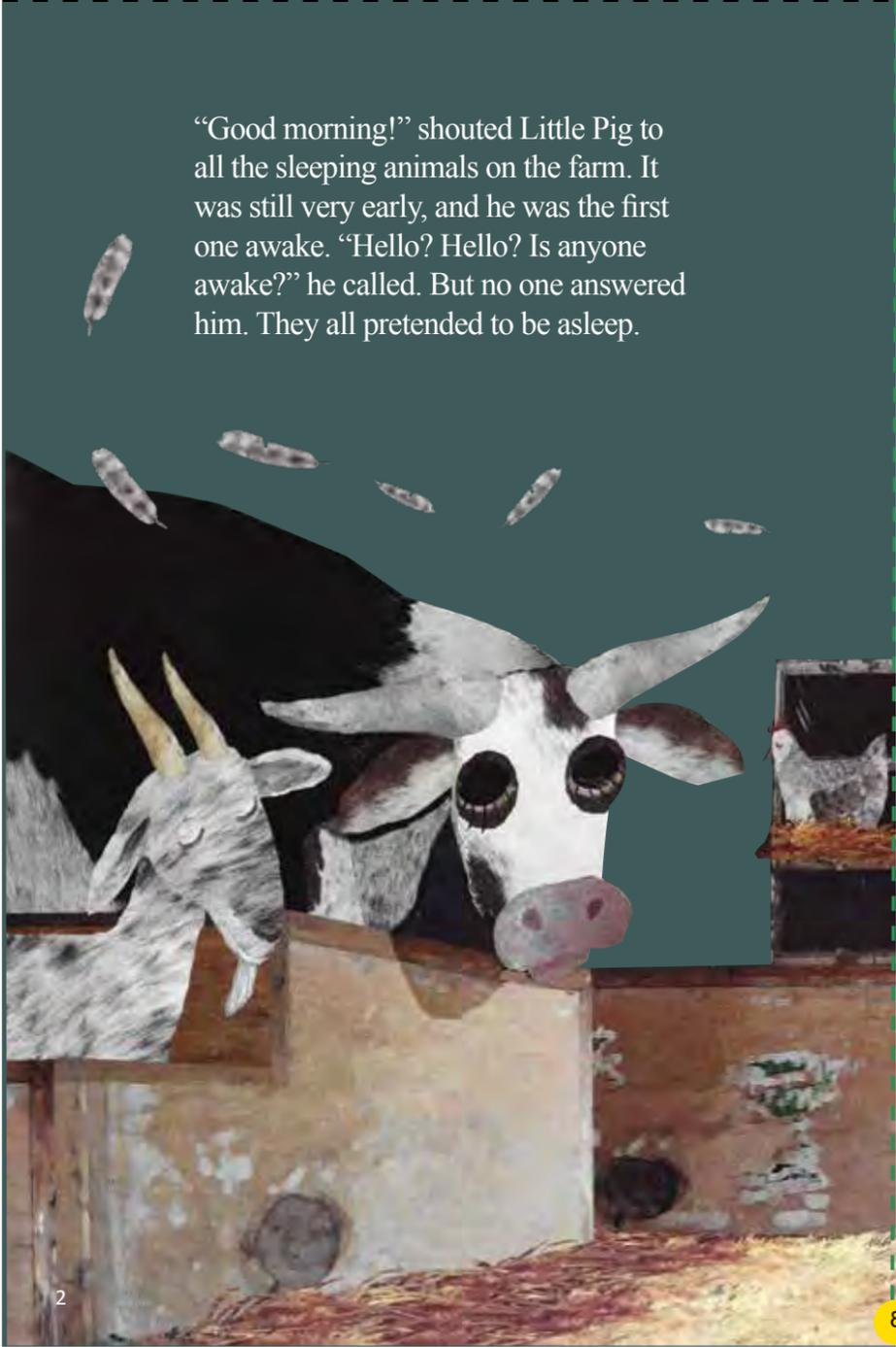
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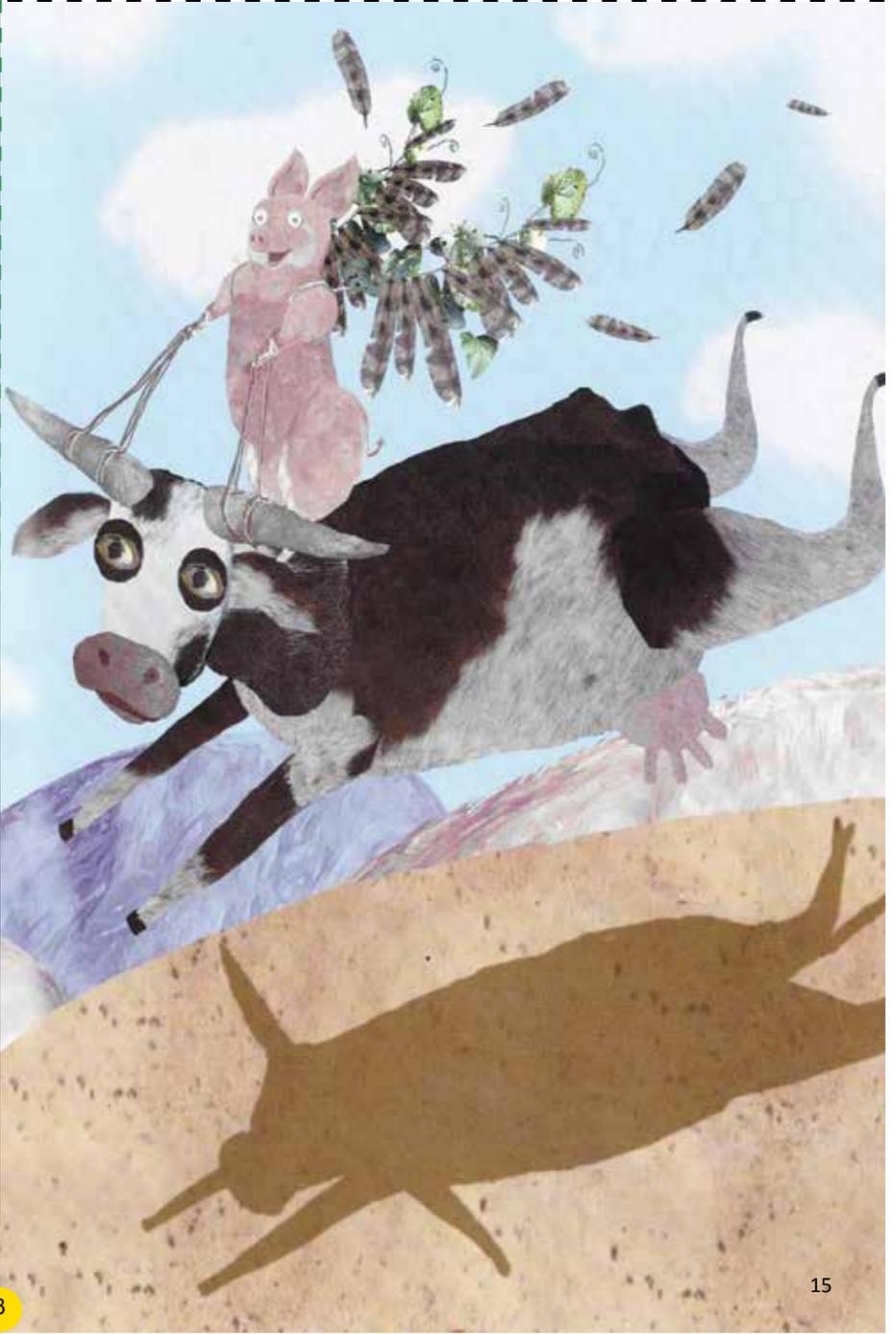
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Drive your imagination



“Good morning!” shouted Little Pig to all the sleeping animals on the farm. It was still very early, and he was the first one awake. “Hello? Hello? Is anyone awake?” he called. But no one answered him. They all pretended to be asleep.



There was a loud WHOOSHING noise as the wind caught the packet which billowed out behind him.

Then there was a loud CRASH as Little Pig hit the ground hard. This time he landed on his snout. It hurt a lot and he

began to cry.

“It’s no use crying,” said the cow. “I told you that this was a silly idea. But you didn’t want to listen.”

“I’m not crying,” pretended Little Pig. “This bump on my snout is

just making my eyes water.” And

he walked away, sniffing. He held

his head up high and blinked back

the tears.

Kwaba khona umsindo omkhulu othi HASHA HASHA

ngesikhathi umoya ungena esikhwameni, sikhukhumala

emva kwakhe.

Kwaba khona UKUBHAKLAZEKA okukhulu ngesikhathi

esewa uNgulub’encane. Kulokhu-ke wafike washayisa

ngekhala kuqala.

Kwaba buhlungu kakhulu, wase eqala ukukhala. “Akusizi

ukukhala,” kusho inkomazi. “Ngikutshelile ukuthi wubulima

lobu obenzayo. Kodwa awufunanga ukulalela.”

“Angikhali mina,” kuphika uNgulub’encane. “Leli qhubu

elisekhaleni lami lenza amehlo ami abe zinyembezana.”

Wahamba, ehogela emoyeni. Waphakamisa ikhanda lakhe

wacwayiza ezama ukubamba izinyembezi.



CRASH! Little Pig landed on the ground with a big bump.

He stood up and shook his head. He wiggled each of his legs and found that nothing was broken. Then he saw his wings lying on the ground beside him. They were in pieces.

“Oh well,” he said bravely, “I’ll have to make another plan.” And he set off to look for a new idea, thinking to himself, “All things are possible if you believe and have hope.”

BHAKLA! UNgulub’encane wawela phansi kabuhlungu.

Wasukuma wanikika ikhanda lakhe. Wanyakazisa umlenze wakhe ngamunye wathola ukuthi akukho okwephukile. Wase ebona amaphiko akhe ewele phansi. Ayeyizicucu.

“Akulutho,” esho ngelekhulu iqholo, “Ngizozama elinye isu.” Ngesikhathi ehamba eyozama elinye isu, wayezitshela ukuthi, “Konke kungenzeka uma ukholwa futhi unethemba.



Suddenly, over the hill, came the cow. She was running as fast as she could. And holding tightly onto her horns, with beautiful wings streaming out behind him, was ... Little Pig! He was *flying* at last!

Kusenjalo, phezu kwegquma, kwaqhamuka inkomazi. Yayigijima kakhulu ngendlela eyayikwaze ukwenza ngayo. Kanti owayebambelele ezimpondweni zayo, enamaphiko amahle andiza emva kwakhe, kwakuwu ... Nguluban'encane! Ekugcineni *wayesendiza!*

A while later, the animals were surprised to see Little Pig dragging two big branches towards the roof. He tried and tried but he was not strong enough to lift them up and they kept falling on top of him.

"He's very stupid if he thinks that he can fly with those branches," said the cow.

They all turned to look at Little Pig. He was crying. "It's too hard!" he sobbed. "I can't do this." Big tears rolled down his cheeks and fell into the dust.

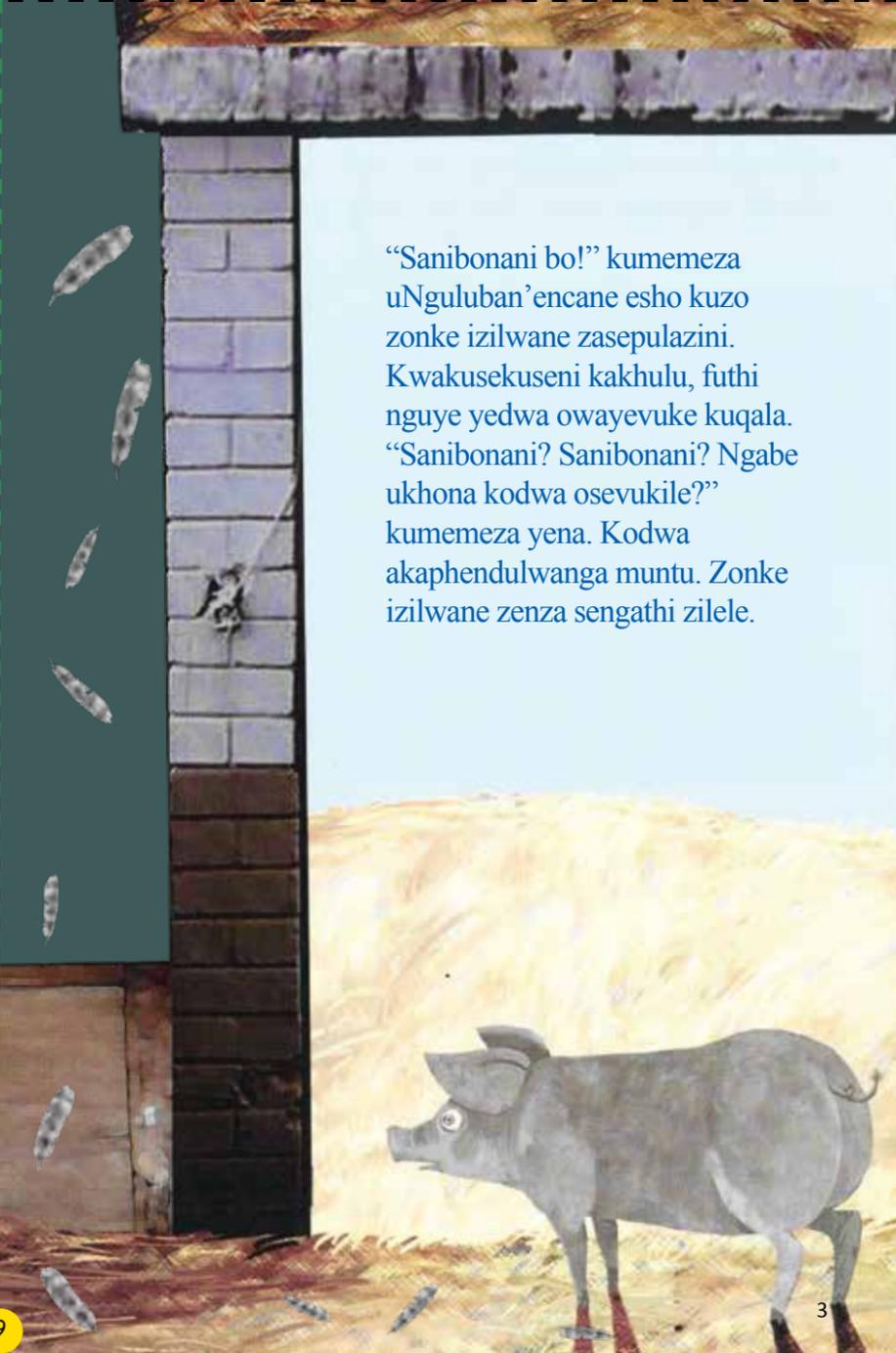
The animals were quiet. They looked at Little Pig. They looked at each other. They felt very uncomfortable.

"Little Pig ..." said the hen slowly. "I'm sorry we didn't help you. Please don't give up."

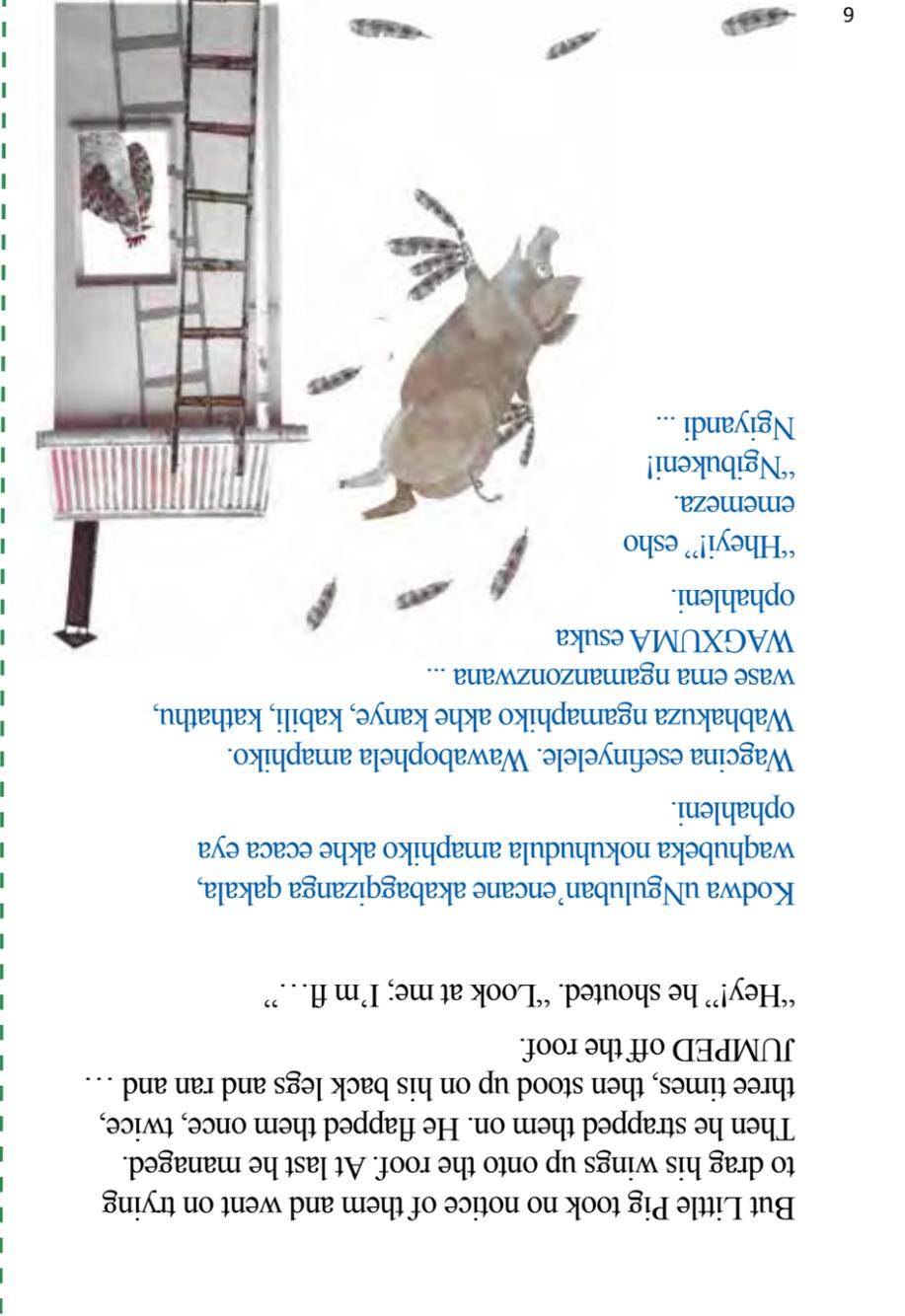
Ekubambeni kosuku, izilwane zamangaliswa ukubona uNguluban'encane edonsela amagatsha amabili amakhulu ophahleli. Wazama wazama wayenggenawo amandla anele okuwaphakamisa, yingakho ayelokhu ewela phezu kwakhe nje.

"Uyobe uyisilima uma ecabanga ukuthi angandiza ngala magatsha amabili," kusho inkomazi. Zaphenduka zonke izilwane zabheka uNgulub'encane. Wayekhala. "Kwaze kwanzima!" esho ekhala. "Angikwazi ukwenza lokhu."

Kwagathaka izinyembezi ezinkulu zawela phansi emhlabathini. Zathula zonke izilwane. Zabuka uNgulub'encane. Zabukana. Zazizwa zingakhulekile nje. "Ngulub'encane ..." kusho isikhukhukazi ngokumensa. "Siyaxohisa ngoba asikwazanga ukukusiza. Ungadikibali."



"Sanibonani bo!" kumemeza uNguluban'encane esho kuzo zonke izilwane zasepulazini. Kwakusekuseni kakhulu, futhi nguye yedwa owayevuke kuqala. "Sanibonani? Sanibonani? Ngabe ukhona kodwa osevukile?" kumemeza yena. Kodwa akaphendulwanga muntu. Zonke izilwane zenza sengathi zilele.



But Little Pig took no notice of them and went on trying to drag his wings up onto the roof. At last he managed. Then he strapped them on. He flapped them once, twice, three times, then stood up on his back legs and ran and ... JUMPED off the roof.

"Hey!" he shouted. "Look at me; I'm fli..."

Kodwa uNguluban'encane akabagqizanga qakala, waqhubeka nokuhudula amaphiko akhe ecaca eya ophahleli.

Wagcina esefinyelele. Wawabophela amaphiko. Wabhakuzana ngamaphiko akhe kanye, kabili, kathathu, wase emangamanzwana ...

WAGXUMA esuka ophahleli.

"Hey!" esho ememeza. "Ngibukeni! Ngiyandi ..."

“Futhi uyangcolisa nje,” kukhononda imbuzi endala.  
“Uzozilimaza,” kwexwayisa isikhukhukazi.

“Hayi, cha,” kusho inkomazi. “Lokhu kuzwakala  
kuyisu elingelhle, futhi angifuni ukuba yingxenye  
zinsiba bandla?”

“Ngizama ...” kuhfuzela uNguluban’encane, “...  
ukugibela kulolu phahla. Sengizenzele namaphiko,  
njengoba ubona nje, nginethemba lokuthi  
ngizondiza. Ningangisiza nedlulisela kimi lezo

“Wenzani?” kubuza inkomazi.

“What are you doing?” asked the cow.  
“I’m trying ...” panted Little Pig, “... to climb up  
onto this roof. I’ve made some wings, you see,  
and I’m hoping to fly. Could you help and pass  
me those feathers?”  
“No,” said the cow. “That sounds like a very bad  
plan, and I don’t want anything to do with it.”  
“You’ll hurt yourself,” warned the hen.  
“And you are making a mess,” complained the  
old goat.

“Well,” said Little Pig, “I have things to  
do.” And off he trotted.

“Thank goodness he’s gone,”  
muttered the old goat. “It’s just  
too early for his nonsense.”

Eventually the animals got up  
and did what they always do.  
Stand around. Chew. Scratch.  
Moan. Scratch a bit more. Moan.

Only Little Pig was busy. All morning he ran  
around the farm, humming a little hum.  
The other animals watched as he rushed backwards and  
forwards with things in his mouth.

“Kulungile,” kusho uNguluban’encane, “Kuningi engihlose  
ukukwenza.”

Washaya wachitha.

“Kungcono ngoba uhambile,” kukhononda imbuzi endala.  
“Kusekuseni kakhulu ukuthi singamelana nalo mbhedo  
wakhe.” Ekugcineni zavuka zonke izilwane zaqhubeka  
nemisebenzi yazo. Zazima nje; zetshise; zizenwaye; zibubule;  
zizenwaye kakhudlwana; ziphinde zibubule. UNgulub’encane  
kuphela owayematasatasa. Wayetshakadula epulazini usuku  
lonke, kuzwakala imvunge encane ayishayela phansi.

Ezinye izilwane zazimbuka ngesikhathi eya emuva naphambili  
ephethe okuthile ngomlomo.



“Kunjalo,” kusho inkomazi. “Ubohlala njalo unethemba,  
Ngulub’encane. Impilo engenalo ithemba ... iyize leze.  
Futhi iyadabukisa.”

“Futhi-ke inesidina,” kusho imbuzi endala.

“Ngakho uma ufuna ngempela, ngempela ukundiza,  
sizokusiza,” kusho isikhukhukazi. UNguluban’encane wesula  
izinyembezi zakhe.

“Ngempela?” kubuza yena. “Ningangisiza ngempela?”

“Yebo. Sizokusiza!” Ngokushesha zonke izilwane zaba  
nemibono yokusiza uNguluban’encane ukuba andize.

“Ziphi leziya zinsiba zempangele?”

“Ngizoyothatha ezinye zazo ...”

“Bese ngiza nalawo magatsha!”

“Ngicabanga ukuthi sizosidinga naleso sikhwama futhi.”

“Cha! Tholani isikhwama esikhudlwana. Lesi sincane kakhulu.”

Izilwane zazehla zenyuka nepulazi lonke ziqoqa izinto  
ezizozidinga.

Ngalobo busuku izilwane zaqoqana ensimini zizobona  
uNguluban’encane endiza.

Kwaba khona umsindo owawuzwakala sengathi yizulu  
lidumela kude.

Waya ngokukhula umsindo.

“Yes,” said the cow. “You must always have hope, Little  
Pig. Life without hope is very ... empty. And sad.”  
“And boring,” said the old goat.  
“So if you really, really want to fly, we will help you,”  
said the hen.  
Little Pig sniffed and wiped away his tears. “Really?” he  
asked. “Will you help me?”  
“Yes. We will!” Suddenly all the animals had ideas about  
how to help Little Pig fly.  
“Where are those guinea fowl feathers?”  
“I’ll get some more ...”  
“And bring those branches!”  
“I think we might need that packet too.”  
“No! Find a bigger packet. That one’s too small.”  
They rushed around the farm  
collecting all the things they needed.  
That evening the animals all gathered  
in the field to watch Little Pig fly.  
There was a sound like distant thunder.  
It got louder and louder.

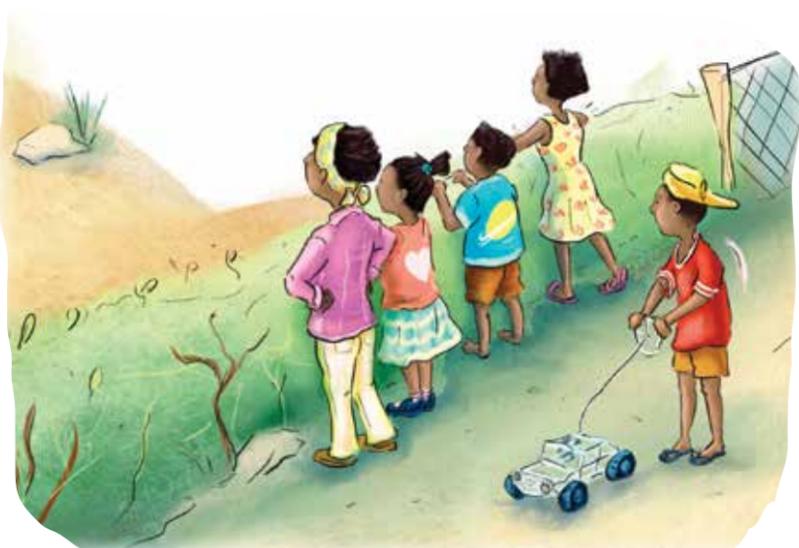


Khona manjalo, kwaba khona oduula isivalo esivula, inhlizyo yami yashaya ngamandla! Emva kwalokho uShumba waphuma egijima. Ngambamba ngamanga! Wayephaphile! Ngenkathi ngibheka phezulu, owestifazane omdala wama esitubhini esincane esingaphambi kwendli. Wayegobile ezimelele ngamandla odondolweni. Izimwele zakhe ezimpunga zazilungiswe kahle. Ngambuka emehlweni kanti ngamangala ukuthi ayikho into eyagquka ngaphakathi kimi. “Ngiyabonga,” kwasho mina. Umama uRaphane wangimoyizelela. “Leyo nja ibonakala iwumsebenzi omkhulu entombazaneni encane njengawe.” “Ngiyaxolisa ukuthi ikuphazamisile,” kwasho mina. Wamoyizelela ngokudangala, kodwa akabange esasho lutho. Waphenduka wahamba waze wayongena endlini. Mina noGabriel savale sehla egqumeni sagonda ekhayu. Sasesikhohliwe yindaba yokuzingela. “Akabukeki njengomthakathi,” kwasho uGabriel. “Yebo, ngiyazi. Angicabangi ukuthi ungumthakathi. Ngicabanga ukuthi uPeloyame nabanye bayazakhele nje le ndaba,” kwasho mina. Manje sengiphatheka kabi ngempela ngenhlela izingane zasemuzini ebezimphathu ngayo uMama uRaphane isikhathi eside. Ngiphathake kabi ukuthi nami ngibe yingxenye yalokho. Ngaleso sikhathi isu laqala ukwakheka ekhanda lami. “Ngicabanga ukuthi ngiyazi ukuthi yimi esingayenza ukwenza izinto zibe ngcono!”

We thanked her and sat down to drink. The other children watched us for some time, and then they came into the yard, one by one. They picked up our tools and got to work where we had left off.

Peloyame stood at the fence alone. “Hey? What are you guys doing? She’s a witch! Have you forgotten?” Everyone ignored Peloyame. So she kicked the ground and walked away angrily.

Mma Raphane looked at the children who had run from her for so long. She turned to Gabriel and me. There were tears in her eyes. “Thank you,” she said in a scratchy whisper. She smiled down at us as we sat drinking water on her stoep. I looked at Gabriel and smiled, knowing that we had made ourselves a new friend.



The next day, my best friend, Gabriel, and I took our bows and arrows and headed up to the bush behind the hill to go hunting. “Is Shumba coming with us?” Gabriel asked looking down at my big black dog. “Sure, why not? He likes hunting,” I said. “But he always scares the animals away.” I ignored Gabriel. He knew that our bows couldn’t kill anything anyway, even without Shumba. As we climbed the hill, I wasn’t thinking about the witch’s house. But Shumba was...



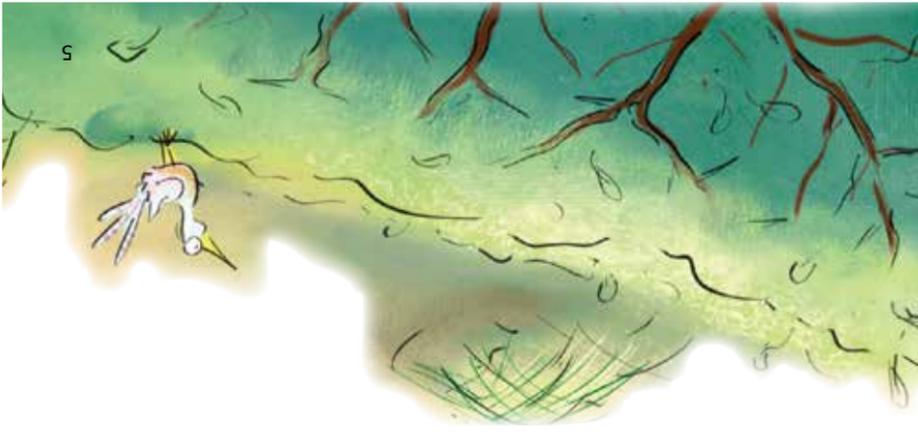
Sacasha ngemuva kothango uLwezihlahla ezincane, uPeloyame, uKitso nami; sonke sasiphefumulela phezulu. “Umbonile yini?” kubuza uPeloyame ehfuzela.

“Yebo, uyesabisa,” kwasho mina, noma eqinisweni ngingambonanga kahle. Kodwa-ke kwakungadingeki ukuthi ngize ngimbone kahle. Wonke umuntu wayazi ukuthi uMama uRaphane wayebukeka kanjani. Wayenezinwele ezinkulu ezimpunga, emude futhi ezacile sengathi amathambo nezindololwane ezazingabhoboza umuntu. Uma umbheka emehlweni, wawungaphenduka umkhovu. Izingane eziningi zaziphenduke imikhovu. Sonke sasikwazi lokho.

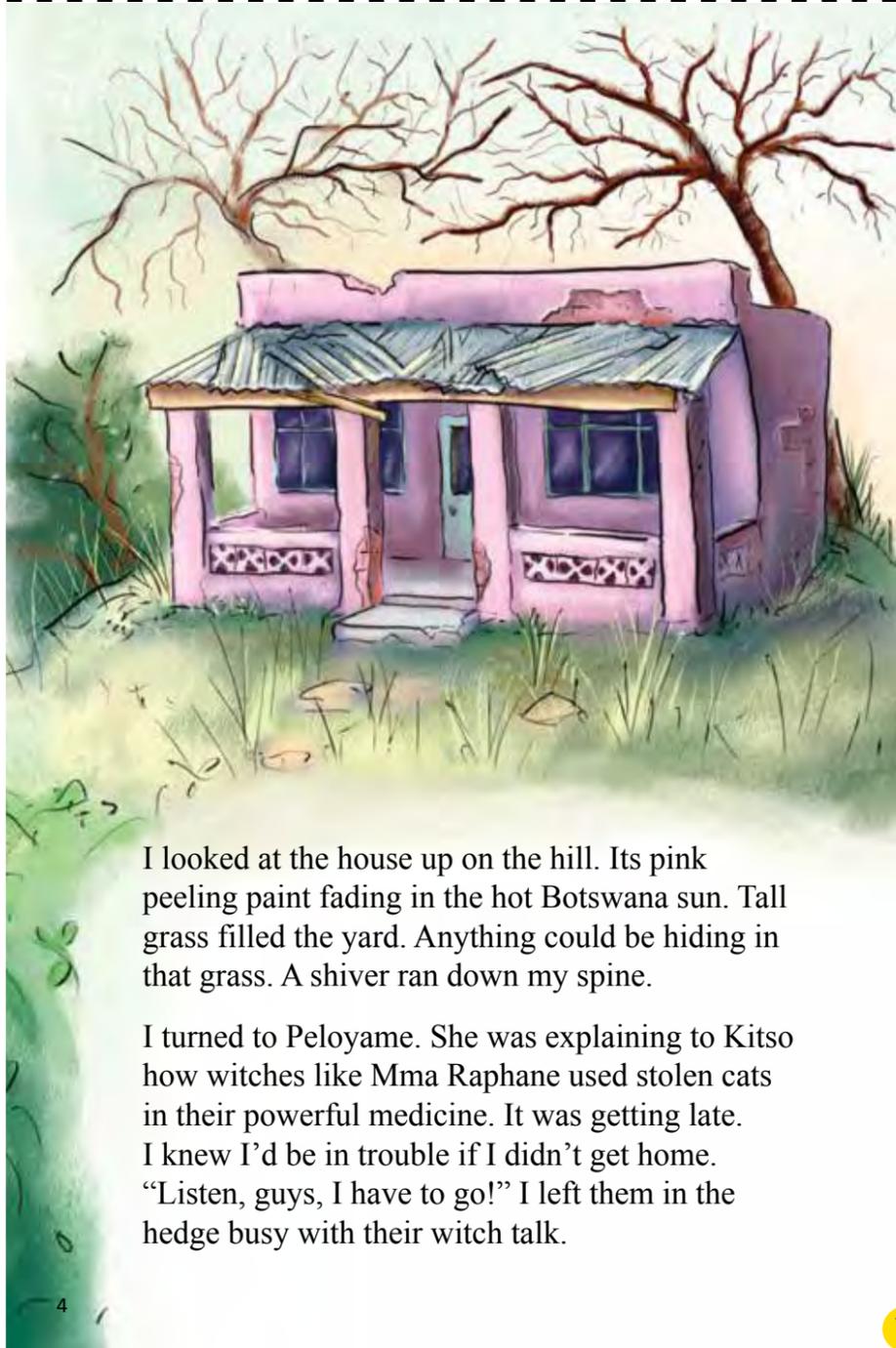
“Ulunguza emnyango ngenkathi ngiphonsa itshe, ubonile?” kwakubuza uKitso ethokozile. “Umzala wami uthi wadla ikati lakhe.”

“Yebo, uyakwenza lokho ngesinye isikhathi,” kwasho uPeloyame, enqekuzisa ikhanda lakhe. UPeloyame wayazi yonke into angase ayazi mayelana noMama uRaphane, umthakathi.

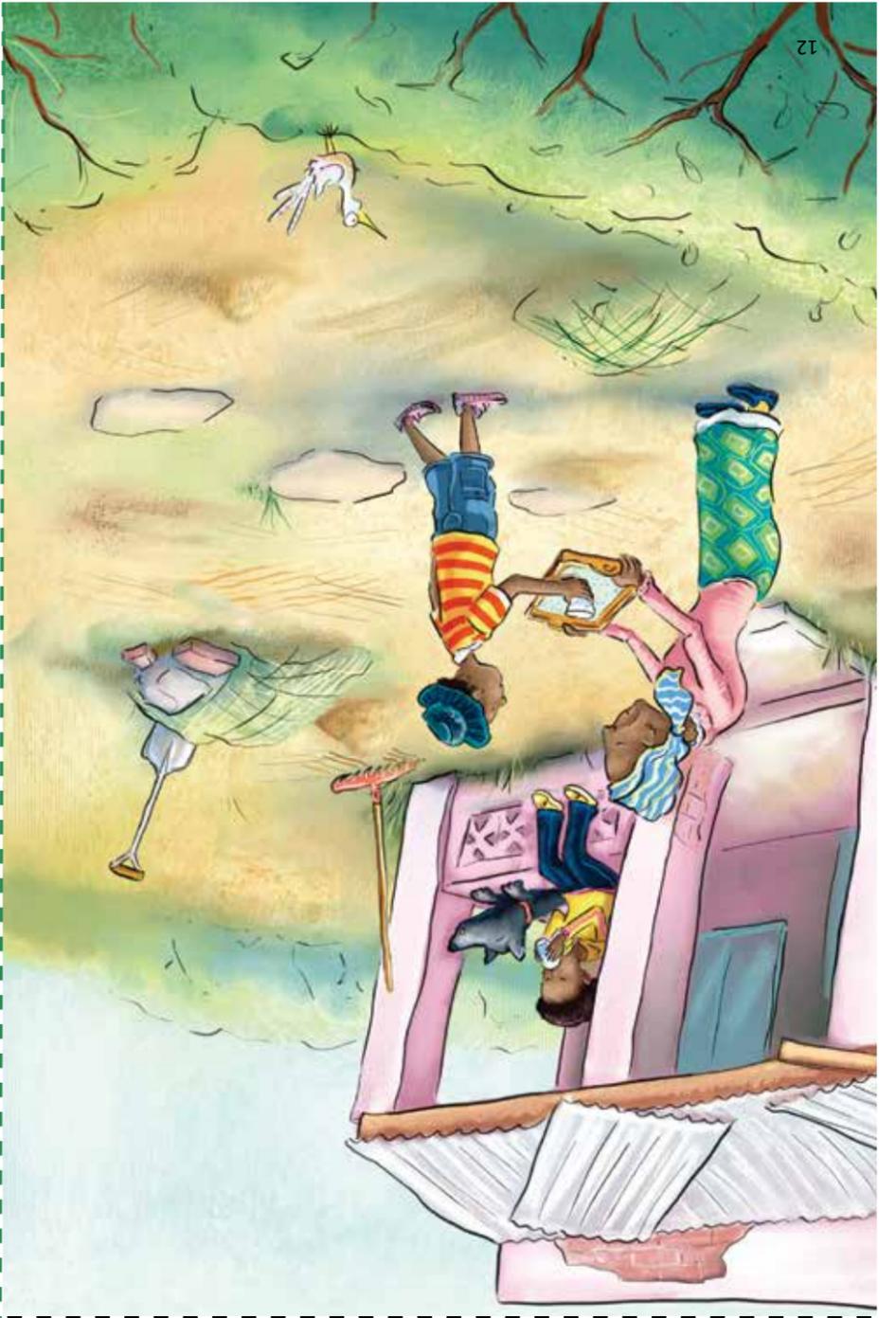




Ngayibuka indlu ephuzu kwegquma. Upende wayo ophinki, oxebukayo, wawufiphala elangeni elishisayo laseBotswana. Utshani obude babugcwele egcekeni. Kwakungacasha noma yini kulobo tshani. Uvalo lwangithi heqe. Ngaphenduka ngabhaka kuPeloyame. Wayechazela ukitso ukuthi abathakathi abatana noMama uRaphane babewasenzisa kanjani amakati antshontshiwe emithini yabo enamandla. Kwase kuhwala. Ngangazi ukuthi ngizoba senkingeni uma ngingafiki ekhaya ngesikhathi. "Lalelani, batowethu, sekumele ngihambe mina!" Ngabashiya ohangweni lwezihlahla ezincane bematasa bekhuluma ngobuthakathi.



I looked at the house up on the hill. Its pink peeling paint fading in the hot Botswana sun. Tall grass filled the yard. Anything could be hiding in that grass. A shiver ran down my spine. I turned to Peloyame. She was explaining to Kitso how witches like Mma Raphane used stolen cats in their powerful medicine. It was getting late. I knew I'd be in trouble if I didn't get home. "Listen, guys, I have to go!" I left them in the hedge busy with their witch talk.



We collected spades and rakes and headed back up the hill. Gabriel and I knocked quietly on the door. We had a short talk with Mma Raphane. Then we started clearing the long, dried grass in the yard. As we worked, other children came to stand along the fence. They stared at us, but kept silent.

Peloyame came too. She saw me and shouted, "Tebogo, are you crazy? Aren't you afraid of the witch?"

"She's not a witch!" Gabriel shouted back angrily.

Just then Mma Raphane came out with two glasses of cool water.

Saqoqa amafosholo namahhala saphindela khona egqumeni. UGabriel nami sangqongqoza kancane emnyango. Sakhuluma kafushane noMama uRaphane. Emva kwalokho saqala ukususa utshani obude nobomile egcekeni. Ngenkathi sisebenza, ezinye izingane zeza zazoma ujenga ngasocingweni. Zasigqolozela, kodwa zathula du.

NoPeloyame weza. Wangibona wayesememeza ethi, "Tebogo, usuyahlanya yini? Awumesabi umthakathi?"

"Akayena umthakathi!" kumemeza uGabriel ngentukuthelo.

Khona manjalo uMama uRaphane waphuma nezingilazi ezimbili zamanzi abandayo.

## Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *The witch who lives on the hill* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Can Little Pig fly?* (pages 7 to 10) and *The lazy chameleon's trick* (page 14).

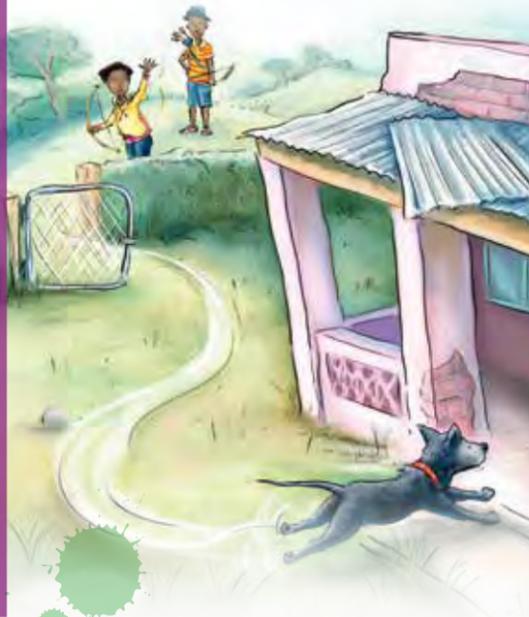


## Yenza indaba ihlabe umxhwele!

Nayi eminye imisebenzi eqondiswe kuwe ukuze uyizame. Yonke isuselwe kuzo zonke izindaba ezikulolu shicilelo lweSithasiselo sakwaNal'ibali: *Umthakathi ohlala egqumeni* (amakhasi 5, 6, 11 nele-12), *Angandiza uNgulub'encane?* (amakhasi 7 kuya kwele-10) kanye nethi *Icebo lonwabu oluvilaphayo* (ikhasi le-15).

### The witch who lives on the hill

- ★ What was so scary on the hill?
- ★ What did the children find out?
- ★ Is there someone in your community, or school, who people say nasty things about? Have you found out for yourself if those things are true?
- ★ What could you do to find out for yourself?
- ★ If rumours about someone are false, what could you do to change what other people think about that person?

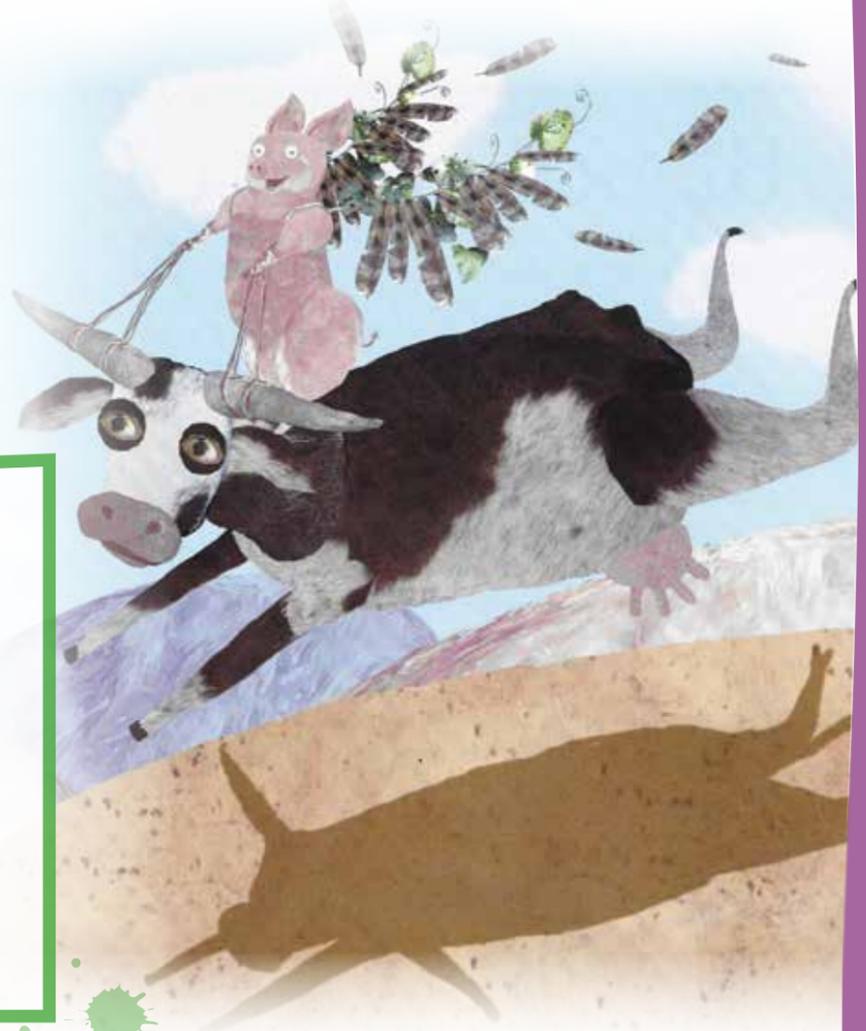


### Umthakathi ohlala egqumeni

- ★ Yini lena eyayesabeka kangaka egqumeni?
- ★ Ingabe zatholani zingane?
- ★ Ingabe ukhona othile emphakathini wangakini, noma esikoleni, abantu abasho izinto ezimbi ngaye? Nike nazitholela ngokwenu ukuthi lezo zinto ziyiqiniso yini?
- ★ Yini ongayenza ukuzitholela ngokwakho?
- ★ Uma ngabe amahlebezi ngomuntu othile engelona iqiniso, yini ongayenza ukuze uguqule lokho abantu abakucabangayo ngalowo muntu?

### Can Little Pig fly?

- ★ Why do you think Little Pig didn't give up trying to fly?
- ★ Is there something that you really want to do? What is it?
- ★ Ask open-ended questions (questions that cannot be answered by saying "yes" or "no" and instead can be answered in different ways). For example:
  - Do you think the animals treated Little Pig well? Why or why not?
  - Is hope and having dreams the same thing? Why or why not?
  - Do you agree with the cow that we should always have hope? Why or why not?



### Angandiza uNgulub'encane?

- ★ Ucabanga ukuthi kungani uNgulub' encane engaphelelwanga amandla okuzama ukundiza?
- ★ Ingabe ikhona into ethile ofuna ukuyenza ngempela? Yini leyo?
- ★ Buza imibuzo evulekile (imibuzo engeke iphendulwe ngokuthi "yebo" noma "cha" kodwa kunalokho engaphendulwa ngezindlela ezahlukene). Ukwenza isibonelo:
  - Ucabanga ukuthi izilwane zamphatha kahle uNgulub' encane? Kungani kunjalo noma kungenjalo?
  - Ingabe ukwethemba kanye nokuba nezifiso kuyinto eyodwa? Kungani kunjalo noma kungenjalo?
  - Ingabe uyavumelana nenkomo ukuthi kufanele sihlale njalo sinethemba? Kungani kunjalo noma kungenjalo?

### The lazy chameleon's trick

- ★ Was Chameleon borrowing or stealing when he took things from Hare, Frog, Tortoise and Lizard? What is the difference between stealing and borrowing?
- ★ Why do you think it is good to pay back what you borrowed?
- ★ Imagine that you don't want people to know who you are. Use old clothes, hats, pieces of material and sunglasses to change how you look. Remember that you can also change the way you walk and talk to hide who you are.



### Icebo lonwabu oluvilaphayo

- ★ Ingabe uNwabu wayeboleka noma wayentshontsha ngenkathi ethatha izinto kuNogwaja, kuXoxo, kuFudu kanye nakuSibankwa? Yimuphi umehluko phakathi kokuntsontsha nokuboleka?
- ★ Ucabanga ukuthi kungani kukuhle ukukhokha noma ukubuyisela obukubolekile?
- ★ Ake ucabange ukuthi awufuni abantu bakwazi ukuthi ungubani. Sebenzisa izimpahla ezindala, izigqoko, iziqephu zezinto kanye nezibuko zelanga ukuze uguqule indlela obukeka ngayo. Khumbula ukuthi ungakwazi futhi ukuguqula indlela ohamba ngayo nokhuluma ngayo ukuze ufihle ukuthi ungubani.



# The lazy chameleon's trick



Written by Pirai Mazungunye ■ Illustrated by Vian Oelofson

Long ago, in the peaceful village of Mudavula, there lived a very lazy chameleon. At that time, all the animals farmed the land to feed themselves and their families. All except Chameleon. Because of his laziness, he did not want to work like everyone else. Instead, he thought up a crooked plan so that he could borrow from others and live well.

One Monday morning, Chameleon went to Hare to borrow maize meal. Before he arrived at Hare's house, he changed his skin colour from brown to green.

"Please lend me some maize meal," Chameleon asked.

"And when will you pay me back?" Hare asked.

"At the end of the month!" Chameleon promised.

Hare filled the empty bucket that Chameleon had brought. Chameleon took the maize meal home, smiling as he went. He was thinking about his crooked plan to trick the other animals. He made up a little song to help him remember his plan.

*I will change my colours  
But no one will ever know.  
I was green when Hare saw me,  
With Lizard I'll be yellow.  
Frog will see a black chameleon  
With Tortoise, brown I'll be.  
I will change and change my colours.  
They will never know it's me!*

On Tuesday, Chameleon woke up hungry. "I can't eat porridge every day. I need rice!" Chameleon thought. "I will change my skin colour to yellow and go to Lizard. If I can trick everyone, I will not pay anyone anything!"

Chameleon went with his empty bucket to Lizard, who kindly filled it with rice. Chameleon promised to pay Lizard back at the end of the month.

On Wednesday, after cooking some rice, Chameleon looked unhappily at his plate. "No! No! Plain rice is not nice. I need meat!" Chameleon thought for a while. "Frog will give me meat!" he decided.

Chameleon changed his skin colour to black and ran to Frog's house with his empty bucket. Frog filled his bucket with meat. Again, Chameleon promised to pay Frog back at the end of the month.

"I am missing fruit. I need it!" Chameleon thought on Thursday. "Who has fruit?" Chameleon thought, scratching his head. "Tortoise! Yes, Tortoise!"



Chameleon changed his skin colour to brown and went to Tortoise with his empty bucket. He asked Tortoise for fruit, and Tortoise filled his bucket with bananas, oranges and apples.

"Thank you, thank you, Mr Tortoise. I will pay you back at the end of the month," he promised.

All the time Chameleon kept singing his song so that he would remember his colour tricks.

*I will change my colours  
But no one will ever know.  
I was green when Hare saw me,*

*With Lizard I'll be yellow.  
Frog will see a black chameleon  
With Tortoise, brown I'll be.  
I will change and change my colours.  
They will never know it's me!*

When the end of the month came, the animals waited for Chameleon to come and pay them back what he had borrowed. But Chameleon did not come.

First, Hare went to Chameleon's house. "Those of here! Those of here!" Hare called loudly at the gate.

Chameleon peeped through the window. When he saw Hare, he remembered his song. "Aah, Mr Hare, I was green when I borrowed your maize meal," Chameleon said to himself. Quickly, he changed his skin colour to yellow and went to the gate to meet Hare.

"I am looking for a green chameleon," Hare said surprised.

"A green chameleon? I live here alone. I moved in not long ago," Chameleon lied to Hare.

Hare left and Chameleon went back into his house. "I am the clever one," Chameleon boasted aloud, jumping onto the couch.

In the days that followed, Lizard, Frog and Tortoise also came looking for the chameleon who had borrowed rice, meat and fruit from them. Chameleon tricked each one by changing his skin colour so that they would not recognise him.

Another month passed by. Then Hare, Lizard, Frog and Tortoise met by a big marula tree to gather its delicious golden fruit. Looking at his basket of marulas, Tortoise said, "A green chameleon has moved in at the brown chameleon's house. That brown chameleon owes me a bucket of fruit."

"No," said Hare. "A yellow chameleon stays at that house. I am looking for the green chameleon who owes me a bucket of maize meal."

"No," Lizard said. "A black chameleon stays at that house. I am looking for the yellow chameleon who owes me a bucket of rice."

"No," Frog said. "A brown chameleon stays at that house. I am looking for the black chameleon who owes me a bucket of meat."

Then Lizard said, "Could it be that one chameleon has tricked us all by changing his skin colour? Let's all go to the house at the same time."

So Hare, Lizard, Frog and Tortoise marched to Chameleon's house and shouted for him to come out.



Chameleon peeped through the window at the angry animals. He felt ashamed that his laziness had brought him so much trouble, so he went out and begged Hare, Lizard, Frog and Tortoise to forgive him.

Hare, Lizard, Frog and Tortoise agreed to forgive Chameleon. "But never again will you get anything from any one of us," they said.

And from that day on, the lazy chameleon had to work for his food just like everyone else.



Drive your  
imagination



# Icebo lonwabu oluvilaphayo

Ikhona  
lezindaba



Ibhalwe nguPirai Mazungunye ■ Imidwebo idwetshwe nguVian Oelofson

Emandulo, emuzini owawunokuthula wakwaMudavula, kwakuhlala unwabu olwaluvilapha kabi. Ngaleso sikhathi, izilwane zazilima ukuze zizondle zona kanye nemindeni yazo. Zonke zazilima ngaphandle kukaNwabu. Ngenxa yobuvila bakhe, wayengafuni ukusebenza njengezinye izilwane. Kunalokho, wayecabanga isu elibheke eceleni ukuze aboleke kwezinye izilwane ukuze aphile kahle.

Ngomunye uMsombuluko ekuseni, uNwabu wahamba waya kuNogwaja ukuze ayokwenana impuphu. Ngaphambi kokuthi afike emzini kaNogwaja, waguqula umbala wesikhumba sakhe usuka konsundu uya koluhlaza okotshani.

"Ngicela ungenanele impushana," kucela uNwabu.

"Uzoyibuyisa nini?" kubuza uNogwaja.

"Ekupheleni kwenyanga!" kwethembisa uNwabu.

UNogwaja wagcwalisa ibhakede elalingenalutho elalifike noNwabu. UNwabu wathatha impuphu wabuyela ekhaya, emoyizela ngesikhathi ehamba. Wayecabanga ngamasu akhe abheke eceleni okulutha ezinye izilwane. Wabe eseqamba ingoma emfushane eyayizomsiza ukuthi akhumbule isu lakhe.

*'Ngizoguqula imibala yami*

*Kodwa akekho namunye ozokwazi.*

*Bengiluhlaza okotshani ngenkathi uNogwaja engibona,*

*KuSibankwa ngizoba phuzi.*

*UXoxo uzobona unwabu alumnyama*

*KuFudu, ngizoba nsundu.*

*Ngizoyiguqula, ngiyiguqule imibala yami.*

*Abasoze bazi ukuthi yimina!*

Ngolwesibili, uNwabu wavuka elambile. "Angikwazi ukudla iphalishi nsuku zonke. Ngidinga ilayisi!" kwakucabanga uNwabu. "Ngizoguqula umbala wesikhumba sami ube phuzi bese ngiya kuSibankwa. Uma ngikwazi ukulutha wonke umuntu, akekho engizomkhokhela utho!"

UNwabu wahamba nebhakede lakhe elingenalutho waya kuSibankwa, nesaligcwalisa ngomusa lathi mfi ilayisi. UNwabu wethembisa ukukhokhela uSibankwa ekupheleni kwenyanga.

Ngolwesithathu, ngemuva kokupheka ilayisi, uNwabu walibuka ngokudumala ipuleti lakhe. "Cha! Cha! Ilayisi elingenalutho nje alimnandi. Ngidinga inyama!" uNwabu wayecabanga isikhathi esijana. "UXoxo uzonginika inyama!" kunquma yena.

UNwabu waguqula umbala wesikhumba sakhe waba mnyama wayesegijima eya emzini kaXoxo nebhakede lakhe elingenalutho. UXoxo wagcwalisa ibhakene lakhe ngenyama. Waphinda, unwabu wethembisa ukukhokhela uXoxo ekupheleni kwenyanga.

"Ngikhumbule izithelo. Ave ngizidinga!" kwakucabanga uNwabu ngolwesine. "Ngubani onezithelo?" kwakucabanga uNwabu, enwaya ikhanda lakhe. "UFudu! Yebo, uFudu!"



UNwabu waguqula umbala wesikhumba sakhe waba nsundu emva kwalokho waya kuFudu nebhakede lakhe elingenalutho. Wacela kuFudu izithelo, noFudu waligcwalisa ibhakede lakhe ngobhanana, amawolintshi namahhabhula.

"Ngiyabonga, ngiyabonga, Mnu. Fudu. Ngizokukhokhela ekupheleni kwenyanga," kusho yena ethembisa.

Ngaso sonke isikhathi uNwabu wayeqhubeka ecula ingoma yakhe ukuze akwazi ukukhumbula amasu akhe emibala.

*'Ngizoguqula imibala yami*

*Kodwa akekho namunye ozokwazi.*

*Bengiluhlaza okotshani ngenkathi uNogwaja engibona,*

*KuSibankwa ngizoba phuzi.*

*UXoxo uzobona unwabu alumnyama*

*KuFudu, ngizoba nsundu.*

*Ngizoyiguqula, ngiyiguqule imibala yami.*

*Abasoze bazi ukuthi yimina!*

Ngenkathi kufika ukuphela kwenyanga, izilwane zalinda uNwabu ukuthi afike azozibuyisela ayekade ekwubolekile. Kodwa-ke uNwabu akazange eze.

Kwaqala uNogwaja waya emzini kaNwabu. "Nina enihlala lapha! Nina enihlala lapha!" kwakumemeza uNogwaja ngeliphezulu esangweni.

UNwabu walunguza ngewindi. Ngenkathi ebona uNogwaja, wakhumbula ingoma yakhe. "Aww, Mnumzane Nogwaja, ngangiluhlaza okotshani ngenkathi ngenana impuphu yakho," kwasho uNwabu ngaphakathi. Ngokushesha, waguqula umbala wesikhumba sakhe waba phuzi emva kwalokho waqonda esangweni eyohlangana noNogwaja.

"Ngifuna unwabu oluhlaza okotshani," kwasho uNogwaja emangele.

"Unwabu oluhlaza okotshani? Ngihlala ngedwa mina lapha. Ngisanda kufika esikhathini esingeside," kusho uNwabu eqamba amanga kuNogwaja.

UNogwaja wahamba uNwabu wase ebuyela emuva endlini yakhe. "Mina ave ngiyisihlakaniphi," kwakuqhosha uNwabu ephimisele, egxumela kusofa.

Ngezinsuku ezalandelayo, uSibankwa, uXoxo noFudu bafika naob befuna unwabu olwalufike luzokwenana ilayisi, inyama nezithelo kubo. Unwabu lwazidida ngasinye lezi zilwane ngokuguqula umbala wesikhumba salo ukuze zingaluboni.

Kwedlula enye inyanga. UNogwaja, uSibankwa, uXoxo kanye noFudu bahlangana eduze kwesihlahla samaganu ukuze baqoqe izithelo zaso ezimnandi ezimbala osagolide. Ngesikhathi ebuka ubhasikidi onamaganu, uFudu wathi, "Unwabu oluhlaza okotshani seluthuthele emzini wonwabu olunsundu. Loluya nwabu olunsundu lungikweleta ibhakede eligcwele izithelo."

"Cha," kwasho uNogwaja. "Unwabu oluphuzi luhlala kuleya ndlu. Ngifuna unwabu oluhlaza okotshani olungikweleta ibhakede lempuphu."

"Lutho," kwasho uSibankwa. "Unwabu alumnyama luhlala kuleya ndlu. Ngifuna unwabu oluphuzi olungikweleta ibhakede lelayisi."

"Cha," kwasho uXoxo. "Unwabu olunsundu luhlala kuleya ndlu. Mina ngifuna unwabu alumnyama olungikweleta ibhakede lenyama."

Ngemva kwalokho uSibankwa wathi, "Kungenzeka yini ukuthi unwabu olulodwa olusiluthile sonke ngokuguqula umbala wesikhumba salo? Masihambeni siye emzini walo ngesikhathi esisodwa."

Nebala uNogwaja, uSibankwa, uXoxo kanye noFudu bahamba baya emzini kaNwabu bafike bamemeza bethi makaphumele phandle.



UNwabu walunguza ngewindi wabona izilwane ezazithukuthele kabi. Washaywa amahloni ngobuvila bakhe obase bumfaka enkingeni engaka, ngakho waphuma wayoncenga uNogwaja, uSibankwa kanye noFudu ukuba bamxolele.

UNogwaja, uSibankwa, uXoxo kanye noFudu bavuma ukumxolela uNwabu. "Kodwa angeke uphinde nangelinye ilanga uthole luthokithi," kusho bona.

Futhi kusukela ngalelo langa, unwabu oluvilaphayo kwamele lusebenze kanzima ukuze luthole ukudla njengazo zonke ezinye izilwane.



# Nal'ibali fun

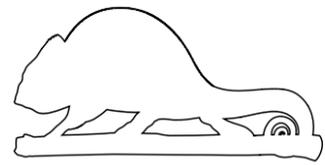
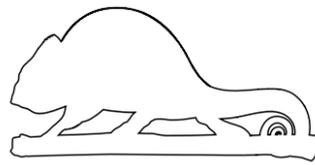
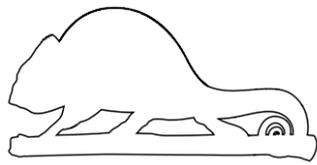
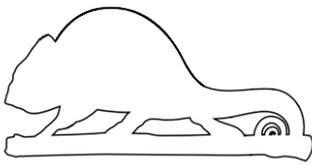
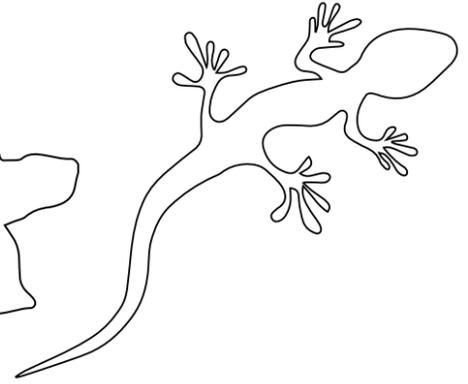
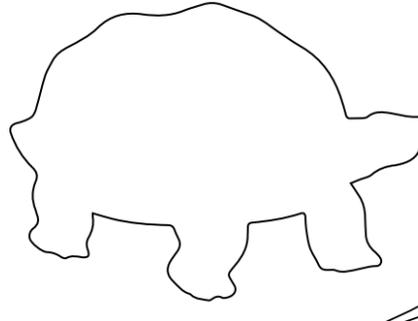
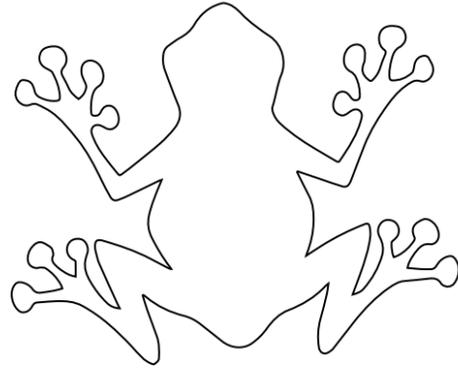
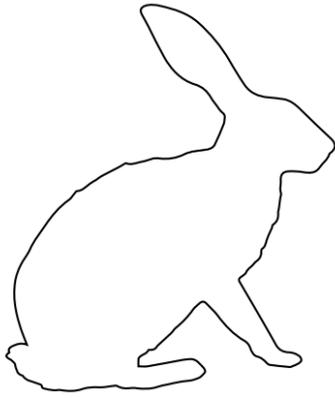
## Okokuzithokozisa kwakwaNal'ibali



1.

The picture outlines below are from the story *The lazy chameleon's trick*.

- ☉ Write the name of each animal under each picture outline.
- ☉ Look at the pictures in the story. Colour in each animal.
- ☉ Colour in the chameleon under each animal. Use the colour that Chameleon used when he visited the animal. Write the name of the colour under each picture.



**Uhlaka lwezithombe ezingezansi luphuma endabeni ethi *Icebo lonwabu oluvilaphayo*.**

- ☉ Bhala igama lesilwane ngasinye ngaphansi kohlaka lwesithombe ngalunye.
- ☉ Bheka izithombe ezisendabeni. Faka umbala esilwaneni ngasinye.
- ☉ Faka umbala kunwabu olungaphansi kwaleso naleso silwane. Sebenzisa umbala owasetshenziswa uNwabu ngesikhathi evakashela lesi silwane. Bhala igama lombala ngaphansi kwesithombe ngasinye.

2.

Read the beginning of the story below. Look at the picture. Now write what you think happened next.

Long, long ago, hares had beautiful, long, fluffy white tails, which they wagged whenever they felt happy or excited. At that time, all the hares lived on an island, separated from the mainland by a wide, foaming river. Though the hares knew how to swim, they could never reach the mainland, because in this river lived dozens and dozens of big, green, hungry crocodiles. These crocodiles loved nothing more than delicious hare for breakfast, lunch and supper.

One day, an especially frisky young hare called Haruki suddenly had a brilliant idea. "Guess what?" he boasted to his friends. "Today I'm going to escape to the mainland!"



**Funda isingeniso sendaba engezansi. Bheka isithombe. Manje bhala ocabanga ukuthi yikona okwalandela.**

Kudala onogwaja babenemisila emihle, emide, emfabamfaba ababeyitshikizisa uma bezizwa bethokozile noma besese. Ngaleso sikhathi bonke onogwaja babehlala esiqhingini, behlukaniswe nezwe loqobo umfula omkhulu okhephuzela amagwebu. Noma onogwaja babekwazi ukubhukuda, babengeke bakwazi ukufika ezweni loqobo ngoba kulo mfula kwakuhlala izingwenya eziningi ezinkulu, eziluhlazana okotshani, ezilambile. Ayikho into eyayithandwa yilezi zingwenya ukudlula isidlo esimnandi sasekuseni, sasemini nesakusihlwa esingunogwaja.

Ngelinye ilanga unogwaja otshekulayo obizwa ngoHaruki waba neqhinga elihle kakhulu. "Niyazi ukuthini?" eqhoshela abangani bakhe. "Namhlanje ngizokweqa ngiye ezweni loqobo!"

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