

NAL'IBALI

Tibuku ni ku hlaya - i ndzhaka ya vutomi hinkwabyo

Ndyangu wun'wana ni wun'wana wu ni ntsheketo wa wona! Yin'wana ya mintsheketo ya kona yi nga va leyi u hlamseniweke yona loko wa ha ri ntsongo. Yi nga katsa migaringeto ya swilo leswi ngo anakanyiwa kunene leyi switukulwana swi mameke swi siyelana, mintsheketo yo vulavula hi vukanganyisi kumbe vurhena, kumbe leyi dyondzisaka tindlela ta ku tiyisela swiyimo swo tika kumbe ku rivalela van'wana.

Ku hlaya i nyiko leyi hi nyikiweke yona

"A ndzi tolrevele ku tirhisa ntlanu wa masiku evhikini ndzi hlamusela vana va mina va majaha mintsheketo nimadyambu kumbe ndzi va hlayela yona, ku sukela loko va ha ri vatsongo. Loko se va tlharihenyana, a hi endla mintsheketo ya kona yi va ya hina hi ku engetela vatlangi ni swiendlakalo swin'wana eka yona loko hi ri karhi hi vulavula ha yona. Nakambe a hi ma rivali makaya lawa hi tshameke eka wona ni vanhu lava hi hanyeke na vona hi nkarti wolowo, tanihileswi va veke xiphemu xa mintsheketo leyi hi yi hlayeke ni ku yi yingisela. Vana va mina se i vavanuna kambe ha ha swi tsakela ku vulavula hi ta vutomi bya hina bya siku na siku ni ku hlaya tibuku, swiviko swa mahungu na xin'wana ni xin'wana lexi hi nga xi kumaka. Matshalatshala ya hina ya ku hlaya ma hundzuke nyiko ya risima leyi hi nga ta fa na yona!"

(David Makhuru, musunguri wa mintsheketo ya Nal'ibali)



Books and reading - a lasting legacy

Every family has stories to tell! Some of these stories might be ones that were told to you as a child. These could include stories about imaginary or mythical characters that have been passed down from generation to generation, stories about trickery or bravery, or stories that teach about the values of perseverance or forgiveness.



Reading is a gift to us

"I used to spend at least five nights each week telling or reading stories to my sons from when they were very young. As they grew older, we enjoyed making stories our own by adding characters and events to the stories as we went along. We also have great memories of the homes that we stayed in and the people who were part of our lives then because they became part of the stories we read and heard. Now, my sons are adult men, and we still enjoy sharing stories about our everyday lives and reading books, news articles and anything we can lay our hands on. Our reading adventures have really been a precious, life-long gift!"

(David Makhuru, Nal'ibali story sparker)



Mintsheketo ya mindyangu ya hina a yi fani, tanihileswi ni swirho swa mindyangu swi hambaraneke! Yi fambisana ni matimu ya ndyangu ha wun'we naswona yi pfuna vana va tiva lomu va davukeke kona nileswaku i vamani.



Our family stories are as unique as the people in them! They are part of each family's history and they help children to know where they come from and who they are.

Ku aka ntolovelwa ku hlamuselana mintsheketo

"Ku hlamuselana mintsheketo swi endla leswaku vana va tolvela ndhavuko ni ririmri ra vona," ku vula John. "Mindyangu hinkwayo emisaveni yi tolrevele ku hlamuselana mintsheketo, naswona mintsheketo yi hlanganisa vana va hina ni switukulwana leswi hundzeke, kutani va tiva mikhuva leyi a swi hanya ha yona. Leswi swi pfuna vana va hina va tiva leswaku i vamani ni leswaku va huma kwihi – va dzima timitsu eka leswi va swi dyondzeke! Timitsu ti pfuna ximilana xi yima xi tiya emisaveni ti tlhela ti xi pfuna ku kuma swakudya ni mati leswaku xi kula kahle. Timitsu leti hi ti nyikaka vana ti endla leswi fanaka eka vona."

(John McCormick, mutsari wa buku leyi nge "Dad, Tell Me a Story")



Building storytelling traditions

"Storytelling connects children to their own culture and language," says John. "Every culture in the world has a storytelling tradition, and through stories, we connect our children to the generations that came before and the rituals and customs they established. This gives our children confidence in who they are and where they come from – it gives them roots! Roots help a plant to stand strong in the ground and roots help to take food and water to other parts of the plant so that it can grow and be healthy. The roots we give children do the same for them."

(John McCormick, an author of the book "Dad, Tell Me a Story")

10

MALEMBE YA 10 YA
NANTSWO WA SWITORI



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
SWI SUNGULA HI
NTSHEKETO.

Swiringanyeto swa 10 swo hlaya tibuku na tincece ni tindzumulo

- 1.** A ku na ndlela leyi faneleke kumbe leyi hoxeke yo hlaya tibuku ni tincece na tindzumulo. Lexi mi faneleke mi xi tsakela i nkarhi lowu mi wu hetaka mi ri swin'we.
- 2.** Loko swi koteka hlawulani tibuku ta ririm i leri n'wana a ri mameke.
- 3.** Hlawulani tibuku leti nga faniki. Katsani ni mintsheketo leyi vulavulaka hi vana van'wana ni leyi vulavulaka hi timhaka leti tololelekeke ta siku na siku. Tindzumulo ti rhandza ngopfu tibuku ta tinsimu ni ta swifaniso.
- 4.** Tshamiseka, u xinga n'wana kunene kumbe a tshama etlhelo ka wena.
- 5.** A swi na mhaka leswaku mi hlaya nkarhi wo tani hi kwihi – naswona a swi kali swi lava mi hlaya buku hinkwayo! Yanani emahlweni mi hlaya buku swin'we, ntsena loko hinkwenu ma ha swi tsakela.
- 6.** Kombani vana swifaniso mi tlhela mi vulavula hi marito, vatlangi ni leswi humelelaka ebukwini. Kombetelani munhu kumbe nchumu wo karhi ebukwini ivi mi hlamusela leswaku i mani kumbe i yini, nileswaku u endla yini.
- 7.** Endlan ntlangu hi leswi buku yi vulavulaka ha swona! Endlan mimpfumawulo ya vatlangi kumbe swilo leswi nga ebukwini. Pfumelelani vana va n'wina va khomakhoma tibuku ni ku ti nun'hwetela; ni ku ti luma va nga ti luma.
- 8.** Vutisan hi leswi endlekaka ebukwini. Hlamlani n'wina kumbe mi nyika n'wana nkarhi wo hlamlula, loko a ta swi kota kumbe a swi tsakela.
- 9.** Kombeletani marito loko mi ri karhi mi hlaya. Sweswo swi pfuna n'wana ku tiva leswaku marito i yini ni leswaku leswi mi swi vulaka hi nomu swi huma kwihi.
- 10.** Mi nga heli mbilu loko n'wana a vonaka a nga swi tsakeli! Tilhelani mi ringeta endzhaku kumbe mi ringeta ndlela yin'wana – hambi ku ri buku yin'wana.

Hi leri risimu leri u nga ri yimbelelaka
ni n'wana wa wena mi ri karhi mi
endla leswi ri swi vulaka

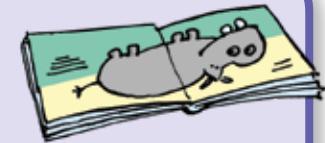
Hi twa ndlala, hi twa ndlala,
Thicara, thicara.
Lamula ri kwihi, lamula ri kwihi,
Hi ta dya, hi ta dya.

Hi twa ndlala, hi twa ndlala,
Thicara, thicara.
Nsimbhi yi ba rini, nsimbhi yi ba rini,
Ngee-ngee-ngee, ngee-ngee-ngee!

Hi rihi rito rin'wana ro vula "nsimbhi." Sivani
"lamula" hi mbhandzu kumbe swakudya
swin'wana ivi mi yimbelela swin'we.

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 lift-the-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 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. Let your children touch and smell the books; they may even bite it!
- 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.



Here is a rhyme to act out with your child

Five little monkeys jumping on a bed,
One fell off and bumped his head.
Daddy called the doctor and the doctor said,
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed!"

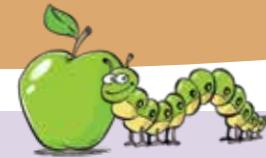
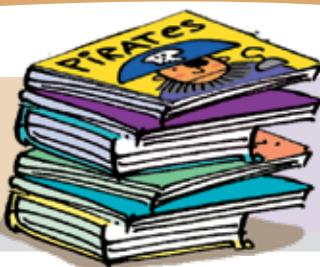


Four little monkeys jumping on a bed,
One fell off and bumped his head.
Daddy called the doctor and the doctor said,
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed!"



Count down the number of monkeys
jumping on the bed. When you get to one
little monkey, replace the last line with:
"Put those monkeys straight to bed!"

Ndhawu ya Ntlawa wo Hlaya



Reading club corner

Dyondzisa vana ku sungula ku tsala

Vana va tswariwa va nga koti ku vulavula. Kambe hakatsongotsongo va sungula ku vulavula hi ku languta vanhu lava nga kusuhi na vona, va va yingisela ni ku va encenya. Va ya va kota ku vulavula kahle loko vanhu lava tshamelaka ku va vona ekaya va va pfuna hi ku vulavula na vona ni ku va yingisela. Ku dyondza ku tsala swi lave ku fana ni ku dyondza ku vulavula!

Loko tincece ti vona matsalwa laha ti nga kona naswona ti vona ndlela leyi vanhu va swi rhandzaka ha yona ku tirhisa matsalwa evuton'wini bya siku na siku, ti sungula ku tsakela ku tsala. Eku sunguleni ti nga "endla onge ti le ku tsalen," kambe wolawo i masungulo ya ku dyondza ku tsala.

Hi leti tindlela tinharhu to olova to pfuna n'wana la nga si nghenaka xikolo a sungula ku tsala.

- ✓ **N'wi kombe leswaku leswi hi swi vulaka hi nomu swi nga tsariwa ehansi ivi swi hlayiwa.** Loko n'wana wa wena a dirowe xifaniso, n'wi vutise loko a swi tsakela leswaku u n'wi pfuna ku tsala swo karhi hi xona. Tsala marito lawa a ku byelaka wona ehansi ka xifaniso xa yena ivi u n'wi hlayela wona.
- ✓ **N'wi kombe swilo swo hambanahambana leswi swi lavaka u swi tsala ehansi.** A a ku vone loko u ri karhi u tsala – nxaxamelo wa swilo leswi nga ta xaviwa exitolo, ku tsala tiapoyitilmente ekhalendarini, ku tsala papila kumbe email.
- ✓ **N'wi kombe leswaku wa swi tsakela leswi a swi tsalaka.** Loko n'wana wa wena a ku tsalela swo karhi, na wena n'wi tsalele swo karhi. Nakambe, veka swifaniso kumbe marito lawa a ma tsaleke laha swi nga voniwaka hi van'wana ekaya.



Get your little ones writing

Babies start off not being able to use any language at all. Then, bit by bit, by watching, listening to and copying those around them, they begin to talk. They get better at it because the adults in their lives help them by talking and listening to them. Learning to write is not very different from learning to talk!

When toddlers see writing around them and see how the people they love use writing in their daily lives, they become curious about writing. Their first squiggles may just be "pretend writing", but these are the first steps in learning to write.

Here are three easy ways to help develop your pre-school children's writing:

- ✓ **Show them that what we say can be written down and then read.** When your child has drawn a picture, ask if they would like you to help them write something about it. Write down the words they tell you under their picture and then read the words back to them.
- ✓ **Show them different things you use writing for.** Let your children see you writing – making a shopping list, writing appointments on a calendar or writing a letter or an email.
- ✓ **Show them that you value what they write.** If your child writes something to you, write back to them. Also, display their drawings and writing at home.

Ku tirhisa mintsheketo ya hina hi tindlela to hambanahambana

1. **Hlamusela n'wana wa wena ntsheketo.** Hlaya ntsheketo kutani u praktisa ku wu hlamusela. Tirhisa rito, xikandza ni miri, u endla leswaku ntsheketo wu hanya.
2. **Hlayela n'wana wa wena ntsheketo.** Vulavulanhi swifaniso. Vutisa, "U ehleketa leswaku ku ta landzela yini sweswi?" kumbe "U vona onge hikwalahokayini mutlangi a vule leswi a swi vuleke kumbe ku endla leswi a swi endeke?"
3. **Hlaya ntsheketo ni n'wana wa wena.** Hlayani ntsheketo hi ku siyerisana. U nga n'wi lulamisilulamisi loko a nga hlayanga kahle, naswona n'wi pfune loko a kombela mpfuno ntsena.
4. **Yingisela n'wana wa wena a hlaya.** N'wi yingisele handle ko n'wi kavanyeta. N'wi pfune loko a kombela mpfuno ntsena. N'wi byele leswaku swa ku tsakisa ku n'wi twa a ri eku hlayeni.
5. **Endlani leswi lavekaka eka Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula.** Leswi swi ta mi tsakisa hinkwenu.



How to use our stories in different ways

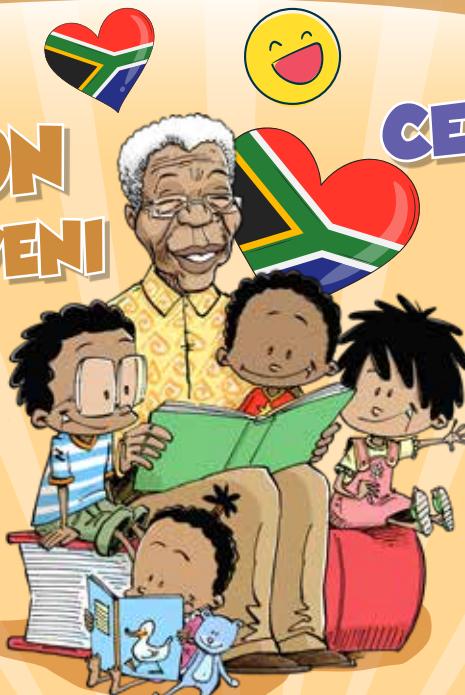
1. **Tell the story to your child.** Read and practise telling the story. Then use your voice, face and body to bring the story to life.
2. **Read the story to your child.** Talk about the pictures. Ask, "What do you think happens next?" or "Why do you think the character said or did that?"
3. **Read the story with your child.** Take turns to read the story together. Don't correct their mistakes, and only help if they ask for it.
4. **Listen to your child read.** Listen without interrupting. Say that you enjoy hearing them read aloud to you.
5. **Do the Get story active! activities.** This should be fun for you and your child.

SIKU RA KU TSUNDZUKA NELSON MANDELA EMISAVENI HINKWAYO!

Siku ro Tsundzuka Nelson Mandela eMisaveni Hinkwayo ri va hi ti-18 ta July lembe na lembe. I siku ro tsundzuka ku tswariwa ka Nelson Mandela. U lwele vululami ni timfanelo ta vanhu hinkwavo. Hi xona xivangelo xa ku va ku ri ni siku ro hlawuleka ra ku n'wi tsundzuka.

Hi siku rero, vanhu emisaveni hinkwayo va lwsana ni vusweti hi mbilu yin'we va tlhela va kondletela ku rhula ni ku lwela leswaku vanhu va mindhavuko, tindzimi, matiko, tinxaka ni vupfumeri hinkwabyo va khomiwa ku fana, handle ka xihlawuhlawu.

**Ku kota ku
hlaya swi ta ku yisa
ekule, u hlangana ni
vanhu vo tala, kutani u
twisia xiyimo xa
misava.**



CELEBRATE NELSON MANDELA INTERNATIONAL DAY!

Nelson Mandela International Day is on 18 July every year. It is the anniversary of the birth of Nelson Mandela. He fought for justice and human rights for all people. That is why there is a special day to honour his memory.

On this day, people around the world join to fight against poverty and to campaign for peace and fair and equal treatment of all cultures, languages, nations, races and beliefs.

**“ When we read
we are able to travel to
many places, meet many
people and understand
the world. ”**



wikipedia.org/wiki/Nelson_Mandela



**Hi leswi swinginganyeto swa ndlela
leyi mi nga ri tlangelaka ha yona
Siku ra Mandela.**

- Yimbelelani tinsimu ni swiphato hi tindzimi hinkwato ta Afrika Dzonga leti mi ti tivaka.
- Hlamuselani ntsheketo lowu tolrevekeke wa le Afrika Dzonga.
- Tsalani xiphato kumbe risimu hi Madiba na/kumbe un'wana loyi a mi pfuneke hi ndlela yo hlawuleka.
- Kombelani vanghana ni swirho swa ndyangu va tsala leswi va swi anakanya hi Nelson Mandela. Kutani mi veka tinhlamuselo ta vona erivaleni leswaku hinkwenu mi kota ku ti hlaya.
- Dirowani xifaniso xa Nelson Mandela ephepheni lerikulu, a ambale hembhe ya mavalalava. Ehansi ka xifaniso, tsalani leswi mi swi anakanya hi Madiba.



**Here are some ideas of how you
can celebrate Mandela Day.**

- Sing songs and say rhymes in as many South African languages as you know.
- Tell a traditionally South African story.
- Write a poem or song about Madiba and/or someone that has helped you in an important way.
- Ask friends and family members to write down what they think about Nelson Mandela. Then display the sentences so that everyone can enjoy reading them.
- On a large sheet of paper, draw a picture of Nelson Mandela wearing a colourful shirt. Under the picture, write what you think about Madiba.

**Tsingulele layiburari ya wena. Endla tibuku
TIMBIRHI hi ku tsema u ti hlayisa**

1. Susa pheji 5 ku fika eka pheji 12 eka xitatisi.
2. Maphepha ya mapheji ya 5, 6, 11 na 12 ma endla buku yin'we. Maphepha ya pheji 7, 8, 9 na 10 ma endla buku yin'wana.
3. Tihisa rin'wana na rin'wana ra maphepha lawa ku endla buku. Landzelela swileriso leswi nga laha hansi ku endla buku yin'wana na yin'wana.
 - a) Petsa phepha hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa ntima lowu nga tsemekatsemeka.
 - b) Petsa nakambe hi le xikarhi eka nkhwanti wa rihladza.
 - c) Tsema hi le ka nkhwanti wo tshwuka.



Grow your own library. 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.



Our journey was made more difficult by people living in a field, like leaves fallen from trees. We ran away from three wars – wars in Rwanda, Burundi and Congo. We saw dead bodies, and sometimes they were not food or water. Sometimes people were kind somewhere to stop. Sometimes we had no place to escape from the war. We travelled through many countries looking for

It was hard to escape from the war. We heard a noise, and then my mother and father took me, and my brother and baby sister, and we ran. They killed my grandfather. We heard a noise, and then my mother and father took me, and my brother and baby sister, and we ran. And we ran.

Ku fana mi matukwa lama naga dzudzeka
minitsumbu ya vanhu yi lo u'walla, enhoveni
erwanda, Burundi ni le Congo. Hi vone
tuyimpi. Hi baleke tuyimpi tinhara hu –
Riedzo ra hina ti tukisive ni ku tuisa hi
vusivana, van'wana a va naga hi tweli.
swakudya ni mati. Van'wana a va hi pumala
kona. Minkathi yin'wana a hi pumala
matiko yo tala hi lava laha hi naga tshamaka
ku baleka nyimpi a swi tika. Hi tsemakanye
emuhini.



PARLIAMENTARY MILLENIUM PROGRAMME
www.pmpsa.gov.za

"Journey" comes from a collection of stories written by the children of South Africa, called "Every view counts: My story – Our stories", published by the Parliamentary Millennium Programme and Sunday Times Readright.

Story compiled by Lesley Beake. Art direction by Hybrid.

Endla ntsheketo wu nyanya!

- ★ Dirowa xifaniso u kombisa xiphemu xa ntsheketo lexi nge: Ku twale huwa, hiloko Mhani na Papa va baleka na mina na buti, na ndzisana ya mina ya nhwanyana.
- ★ A hi nge a wu tshama etikweni rin'wana. Endla nxaxamelo wa tindlela leti a wu ta lava ku khomiwa ha tona kwalaho.
- ★ U ri na munghana kumbe xirho xa ndyangu, endlani mbulavurisano wa le ka xiyanimoya. Muhaxi u vutisa mubaleki leswaku ha yini a te eAfrika Dzonga, naswona i tita njhani hi ku va laha. Cincanani, un'wana a va muhaxi, un'wana a va mubaleki.

Get story active!

- ★ Draw a picture to illustrate this part of the story: *We heard a noise, and then my mother and father took me, and my brother and baby sister, and we ran.*
- ★ Imagine that you had to live in another country. Make a list of the ways in which you would like to be treated there.
- ★ With a friend or family member, role-play a radio interview. The interviewer asks the refugee why they came to South Africa and how they like living here. Take turns to play the role of interviewer and refugee.

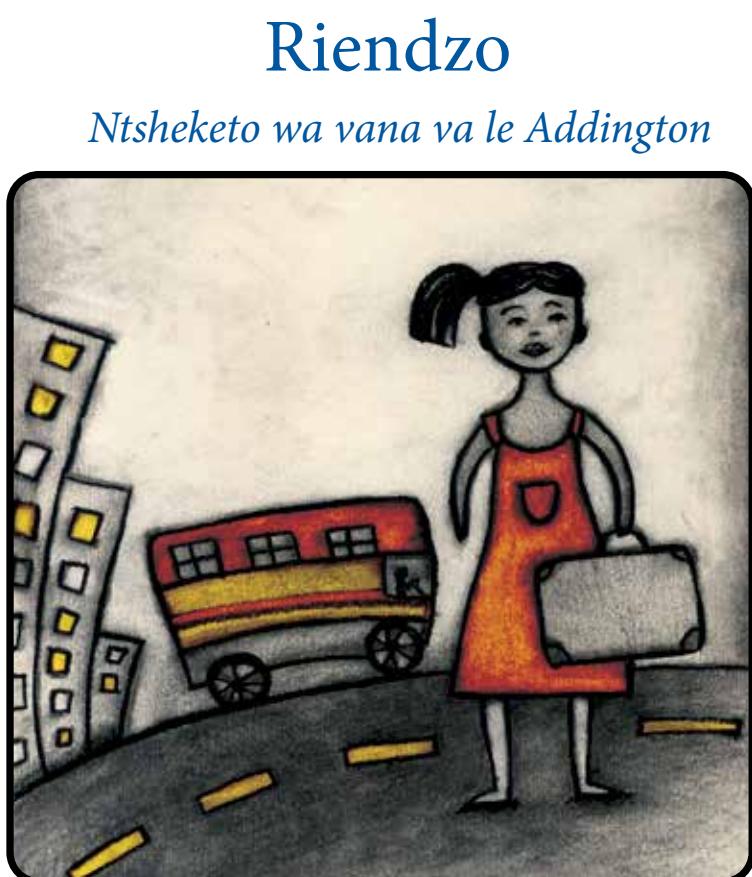
Nal'ibali i pfumba ra rixaka ro hlayela ku tiphina ku tlhontlha ni ku simeka ntolovelwo wo hlaya eAfrika-Dzonga hinkwaro. Ku kuma vuxokoxoko hi xitalo, endzela www.nalibali.org kumbe www.nalibali.mobi



Nalibali 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 or www.nalibali.mobi

They killed my grandfather. We heard a noise, and then my mother and father took me, and my brother and baby sister, and we ran.

Kokwana va xinuna va dlayiwillie. Ku twale huwa, hiloko Mhani na Papa va baleka na mina na buti, na ndzisana ya mina ya nhwanyana.



Journey

A story by the children of Addington

Marie-Jeanne, Jean Claude, Shalom, Priscilla, Tabita, Rehema, Idriss, Eden, Parfait, Maxwell, Christine, Bethell, Dumisani, Sarah, Marie-France

Mianakanyo yo bula hayona: Xana u tshame u teka riendzo ro tika? Ha yini a ri tika naswona i yini lexi a xi ta endla leswaku ri nga tiki ngopfu? U anakanya leswaku ha yini swi ri swa nkoka ku hlaya hi ta vutomi bya vanhu van'wana ni leswi swi va humeleleke?

Ideas to talk about: Have you ever been on a difficult journey? Why was it difficult, and what would have made it better? Why do you think it's important to read about other people's life and experiences?

When the war started, people cried. Soldiers came and there was fighting and fear everywhere.

When the war started, people cried. Soldiers came and there was fighting and fear everywhere.

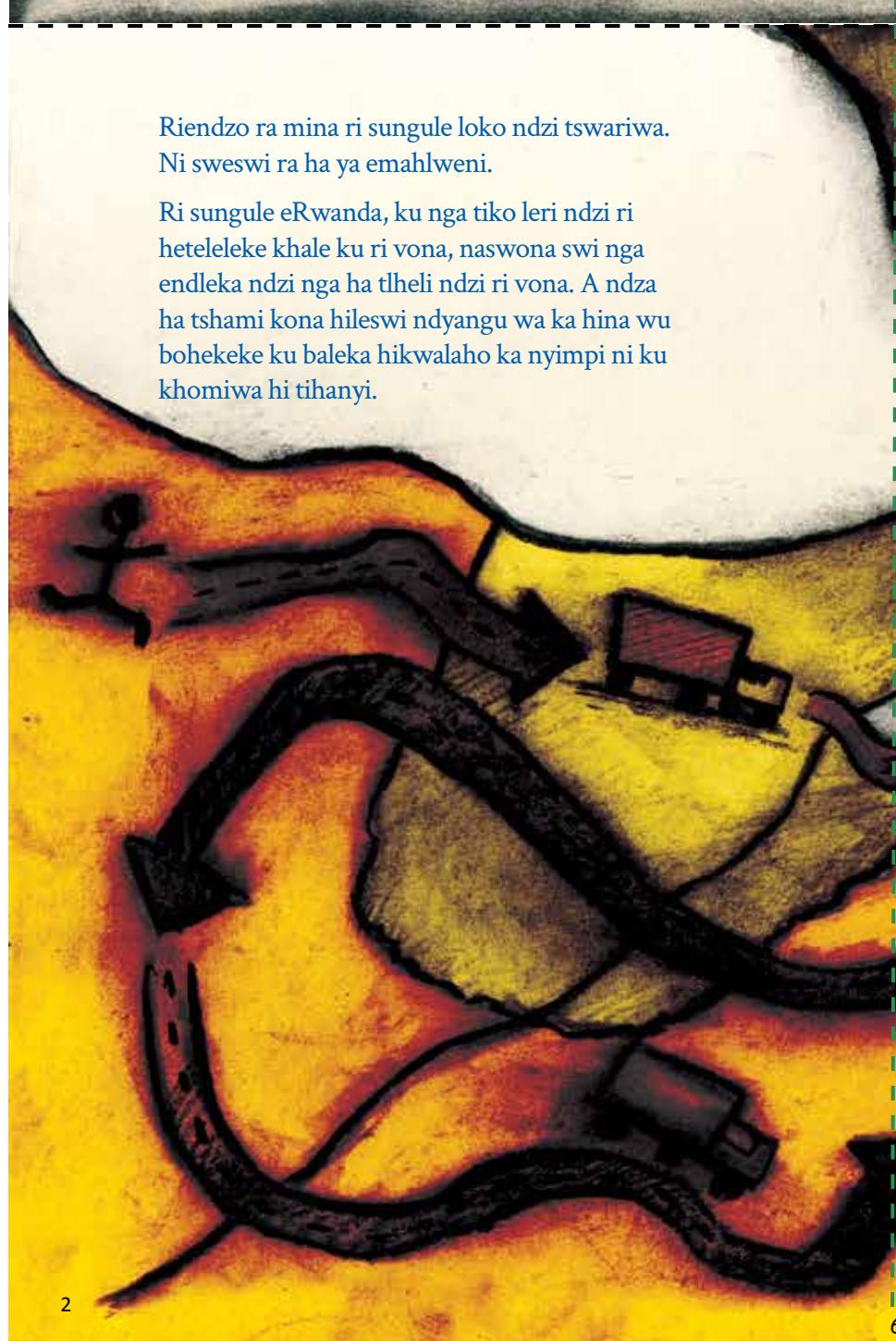
Loko nyimpi yi sungula, vanhu a va kalaaka. Ku fike hinkwakonkwa. masocha naswona a ku lwiba, vanhu va talerive hi ku chava

Loko nyimpi yi sungula, vanhu a va kalaaka. Ku fike hinkwakonkwa. masocha naswona a ku lwiba, vanhu va talerive hi ku chava

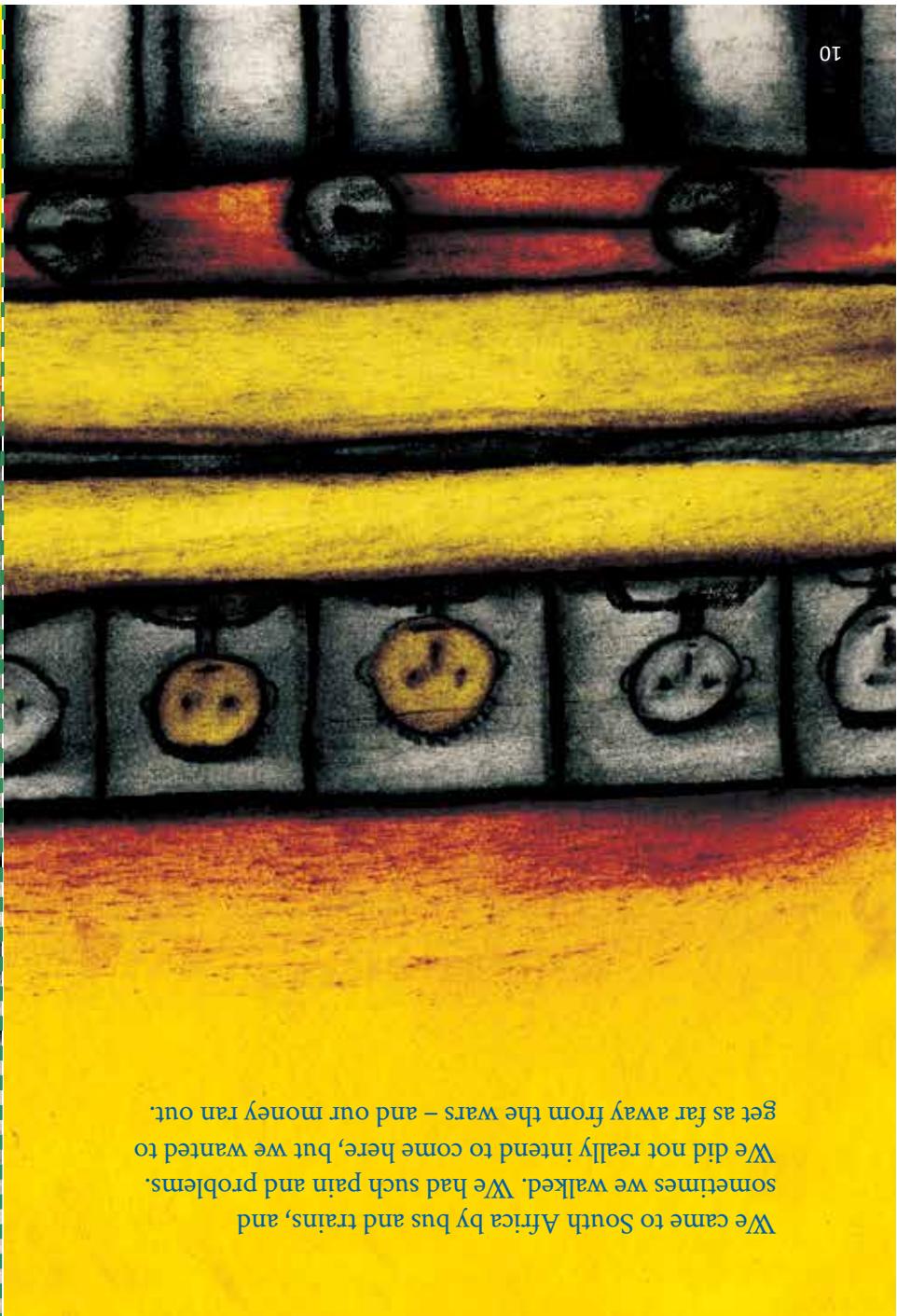


Riendzo ra mina ri sungule loko ndzi tswariwa.
Ni sweswi ra ha ya emahlweni.

Ri sungule eRwanda, ku nga tiko leri ndzi ri
heteleleke khale ku ri vona, naswona swi nga
endleka ndzi nga ha tlheli ndzi ri vona. A ndza
ha tshami kona hileswi ndyangu wa ka hina wu
bohekeke ku baleka hikwalaho ka nyimpi ni ku
khomiwa hi tihanyi.



I hope that dream comes true. I hope that one day love will fill the world.



We came to South Africa by bus and trains, and sometimes we walked. We had such pain and problems. We did not really intend to come here, but we wanted to get as far away from the wars – and our money ran out.



"Oh no, you're not. I'm coming to gobble you up!" shouted the monster.
"Please don't eat me," replied Little Billy Goat Gruff. "I'm much too skinny and bony for you. Wait until you see the monster."
"Well, be off with you then, before I change my mind!" Middle Billy Goat Gruff. He's bigger and fatter than me."



"Rivala, a wu nge yi kwallaho. Nda ta ndzi ta ku phorha ndzi hetra hi wena?" ku huwelela xivandzana.
"U nge ndzi dyi, ndza ku kombele," ku hlamula Xiphongo Lexitsongo xa ka Gruff. "Mina ku lo sala marhambu usenea. Yimela Xiphongo xa le Xikarhi xa ka Gruff. I xikulu eka mina naswona xi nonile."
"Kurani hatisa u hundza ndzi nge se cincia dya byanyi byo nandziba bya rihlaza."

This is an adapted version of *The three Billy Goats Gruff*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and on-line from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in the eleven official South African languages.

© Jacana Media (South African rights only) Tel: (011 628 3200)



We publish what we like

Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula!

- ★ Vana lavatsongo va nga dirowa swifaniso swa swivandzana swo chavisa. Nyikani xivandzana haxin'we vito.
- ★ Tlangani ni vana lava kuleke. Un'wana ni un'wana a a hlamusel xivandzana hi ndlela yakwe ivi n'wina mi dirowa leswi va swi hlamuselaka. Endzhaku cincanani, vona va dirowa xivandzana lexi mi xi hlamuselaka.
- ★ Tirhisani vumba, makhadibodo ni/kumbe swimhandzana mi endla buloho. Tirhisani byanyi kumbe phepha mi kombisa byanyi byo oma bya buraweni eka tlhelo rin'wana ra buluho, na byanyi byo nandziba bya rihlaza eka tlhelo lerin'wana. Endlani swipopana swa Swiphongo swinharhu swa ka Gruff na xivandzana. Thelani mi hlamusela ntsheketo, mi tirhisa swilo hinkwaswo leswi mi swi endleke.

Get story active!

- ★ Younger children can draw pictures of scary monsters. Make up a name for each monster.
- ★ Play a game with older children. Let each child describe a monster while you draw what they describe. Then swap roles and let them draw a monster you describe.
- ★ Use clay, cardboard boxes and/or sticks to build the bridge. Use grass or paper to show the dry, brown grass on one side of the bridge and the sweet, green grass on the other side. Make puppets of the three Billy Goats Gruff and the monster. Retell the story using all of the objects you have made.

Nal'ibali i pfhumba ra rixaka ro hlayela ku tiphina ku tlhontlha ni ku simeka ntolovel wo hlaya eAfrika-Dzonga hinkwaro. Ku kuma vuxokoxoko hi xitalo, endzela www.nalibali.org kumbe www.nalibali.mobi



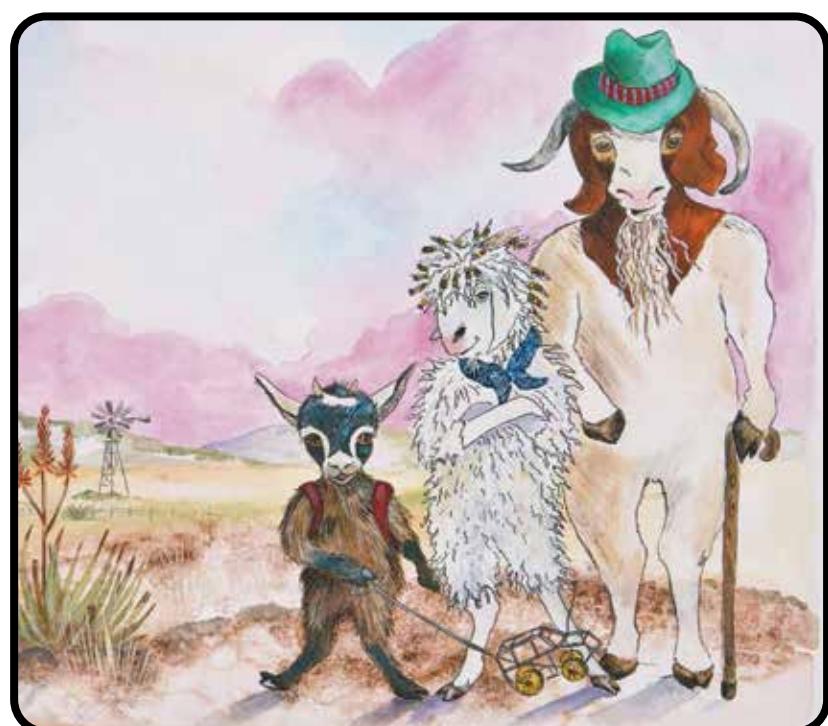
Nalibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi

Little Billy Goat reached the bridge first. Click clack click clack went the hooves of Little Billy Goat Gruff. "Who's that click-clacking over my bridge?" shouted Little Billy Goat Gruff in his bravest voice, "and I'm going up to the top of the hill only me," said Little Billy Goat Gruff in his loudest voice to eat the sweet, green grass."



Xiphongo Lexitsongo hi xona xi nge sunqula ku hlamula swiyondzwana swa Xiphongo Lexitsongo xa ka Gruff. "I vugigigi bya yini ehenha ka bulohra ra mina" ku hlamula swiyondzwana swa Xiphongo Lexitsongo xa ka Gruff. "Hi mina ntsena," ku vula Xiphongo Lexitsongo xa ka Gruff hi rito ra vurhena, "ndzi ya excitingeni ndzi ya hlamula xivandzana."

Swiphongo swinharhu swa ka Gruff

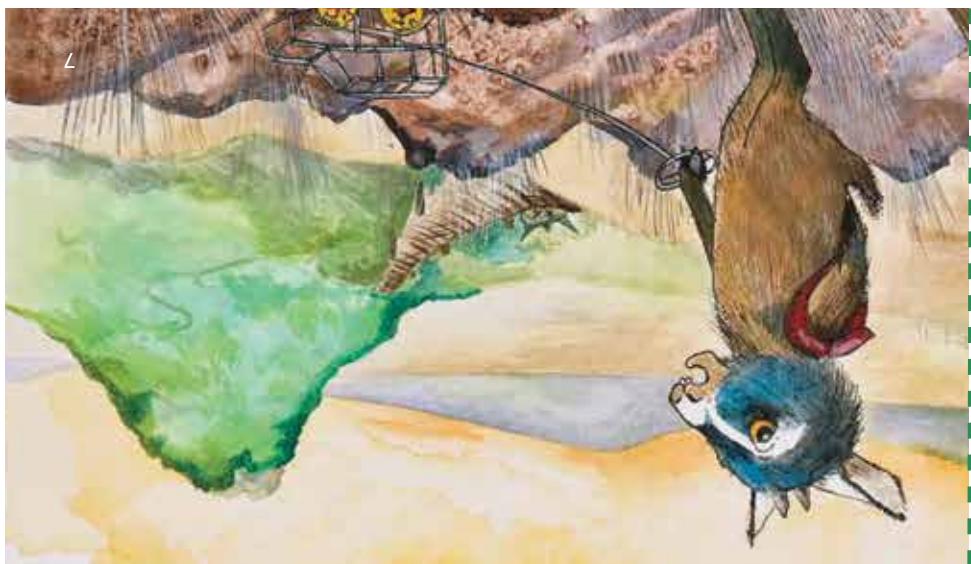


The three Billy Goats Gruff

Carole Bloch • Shayle Bester

Mianakano yo bula hayona: Loko u karhatiwa hi munhu la nga ni matimba ku ku tlula, xana u vona swi fanerile ku jamelana na yena? Hi swihi swin'wana leswi u nga swi anakanya u nga si jamelana na loyi a ku karhataka?

Ideas to talk about: If you are being bullied by someone stronger than you, do you think you should stand up to the bully? What are some things you may want to think about before standing up to a bully?



But one day, there was nothing left to eat – not even a seed pod or a thorn. The **Billy** Goats gazed across the bridge at the koppie. Their mouths watered.

“I’m hungry,” moaned Little **Billy** Goat Gruff.

“I’m starving,” groaned Middle **Billy** Goat Gruff.

“I’m starvin’,” groaned **Billy** Goat Gruff.

Big **Billy** Goat Gruff stared hard at the bridge. Then he took a deep breath and said in a big voice, “What’s there to be scared of? It’s just a silly old monster. Let’s go!”

Xiphonggo Lexikulu xa ka Gruft xi langgute buloho. Hiloko "Kahlekahe hi chavisiwa hi yini? Lexiya ko va xivandzana xi hefemulea ehenbla yi xi vulavula hi rito lerikulu xi ku, xa khale lexi naga riki nchumu. A hi yenii"

Khale ka khaleni a ku ri na Swiphongo swinharhu leswi a swi tshama enhoveni. Xo sungula a xi vuriwa Xiphongo Lexitsongo xa ka Gruff. Xa vumbirhi a xi vuriwa Xiphongo xa le Xikarhi xa ka Gruff, kasi xa vunharhu a xi vuriwa Xiphongo Lexikulu xa ka Gruff.

A swi nga ma rhandzi kahle madyelo ya swona yo oma ma tlhela ma pfumala switsunga. Madyelo ya kona a ma tele mitwa ni ritshuri lerova leswi a swi swi dya a swi nga hundzi enkolweni.

Once upon a time there were three Billy Goats who lived in the veld. The first one was called Little Billy Goat Gruff. The second one was called Middle Billy Goat Gruff, and the third one was called Big Billy Goat Gruff.



Next it was Middle Billy Goat Gruff's turn to cross the bridge. Click clack click clack went the hooves of Middle Billy Goat Gruff.

"Who's that click-clacking over my bridge?" roared the monster.

"It's only me," said Middle Billy Goat Gruff. "And I'm going up to the top of the koppie to eat the sweet, green grass," he said in his bravest voice.



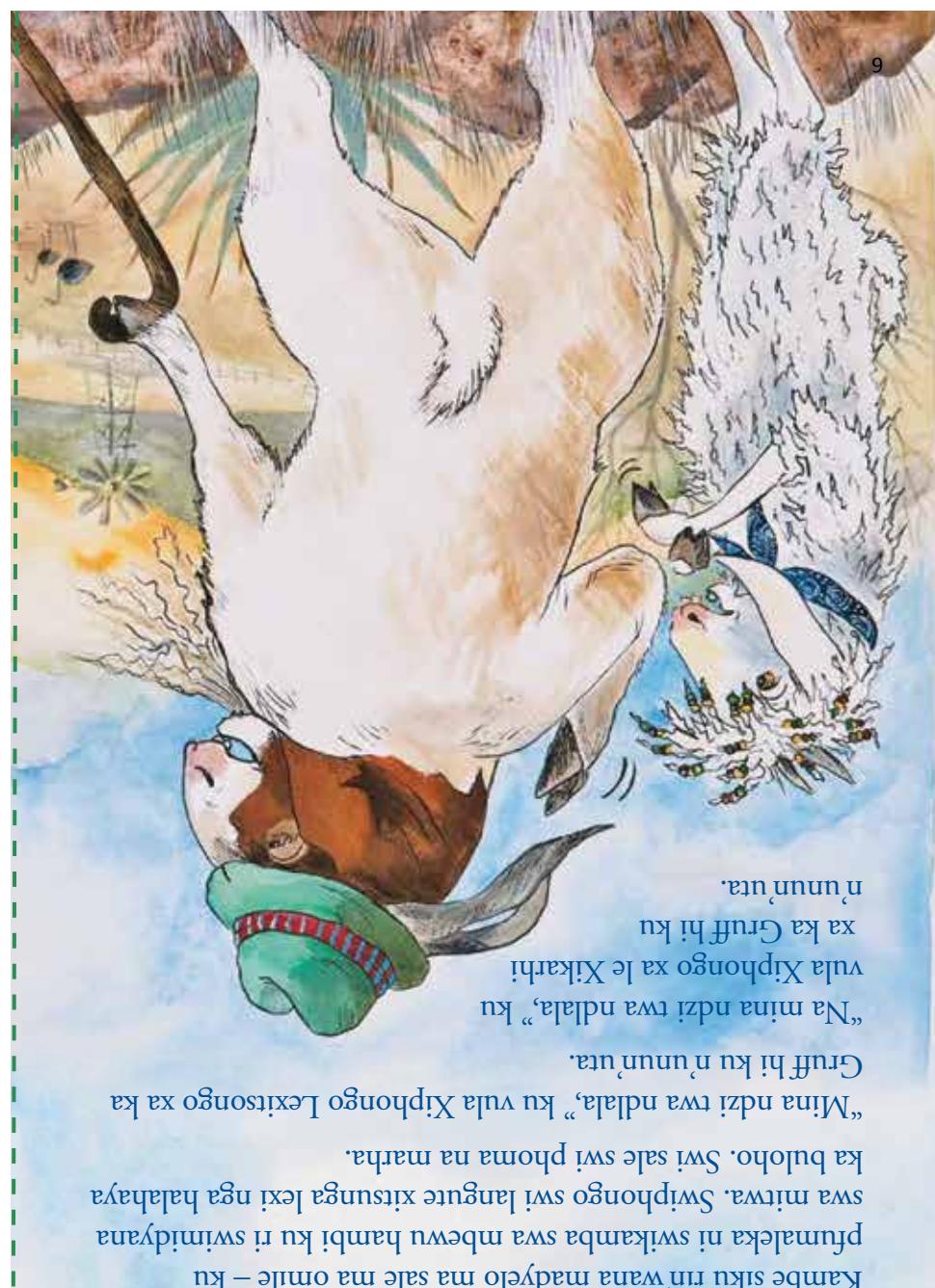
Kuraini Xiphongo xa le Xikarhi xa ka Griff xi landzeba xi ku xi tsemakanya buloho. Gi, gi, gi! ku twala swigingi swa swinyondzwania swa Xiphongo xa le Xikarhi xa ka Griff.
"I usigigi bya yini ehenhla ka buloho ra mina?" ku huweleka xivandzana hi rito ro bong'a.
"Hi mina ntesna," ku vula Xiphongo xa le Xikarhi xa ka Griff. "Ndzi ya exitusunge ni ndzi ya dyabanyi byo ka Griff, ndziba bya rihlaza," xi vula hi rito ra vuhena lebyikulu.



"Well, be off with you then, before I change my mind!" roared the greedy monster.
 "Please don't eat me," replied Middle Billy Goat. "I'm much too skinny and bony for you. Wait until you see Big Billy Goat Gruff. He's bigger and fatter than me."
 "Oh no, you're not! I'm coming to gobble you up," roared the monster.



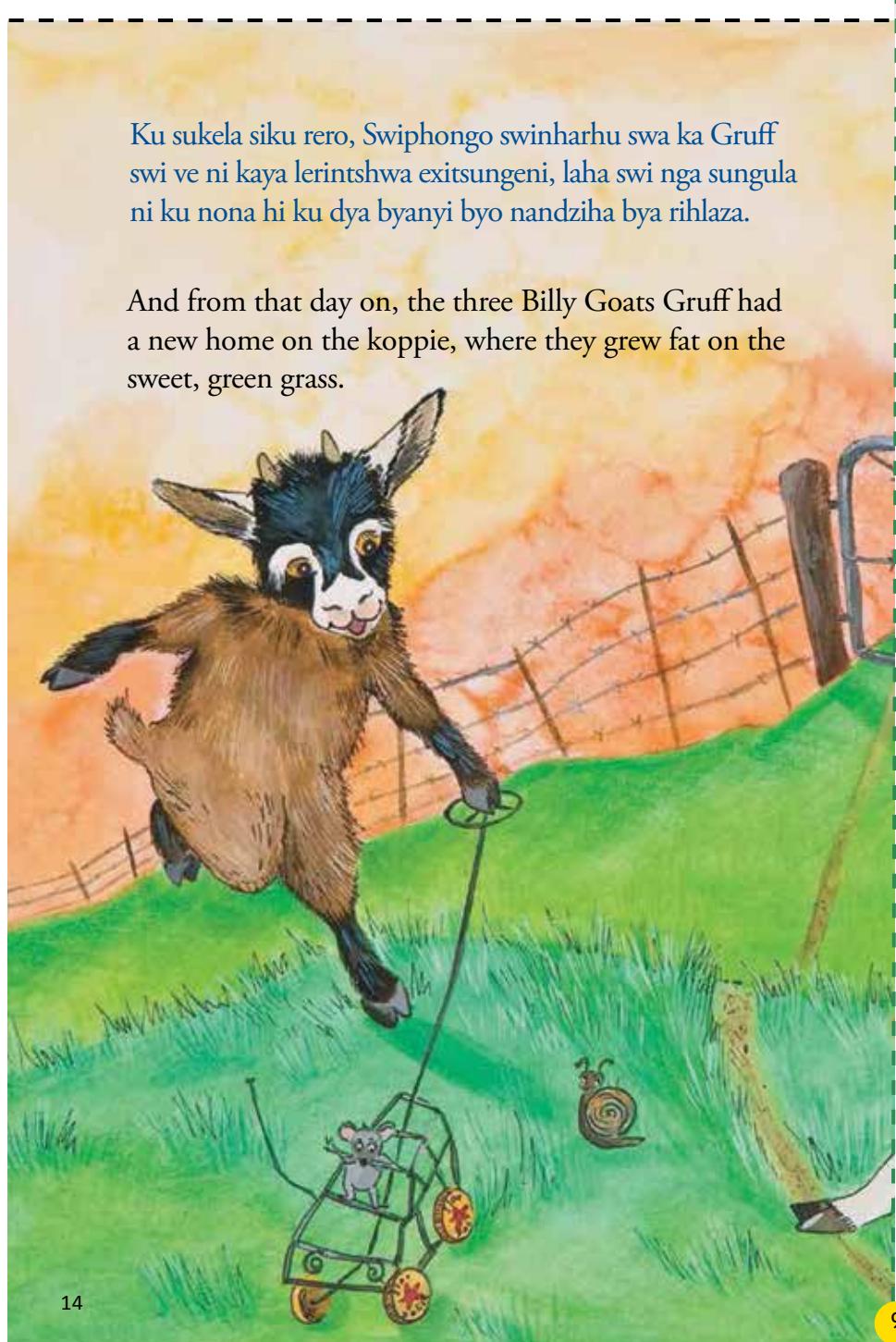
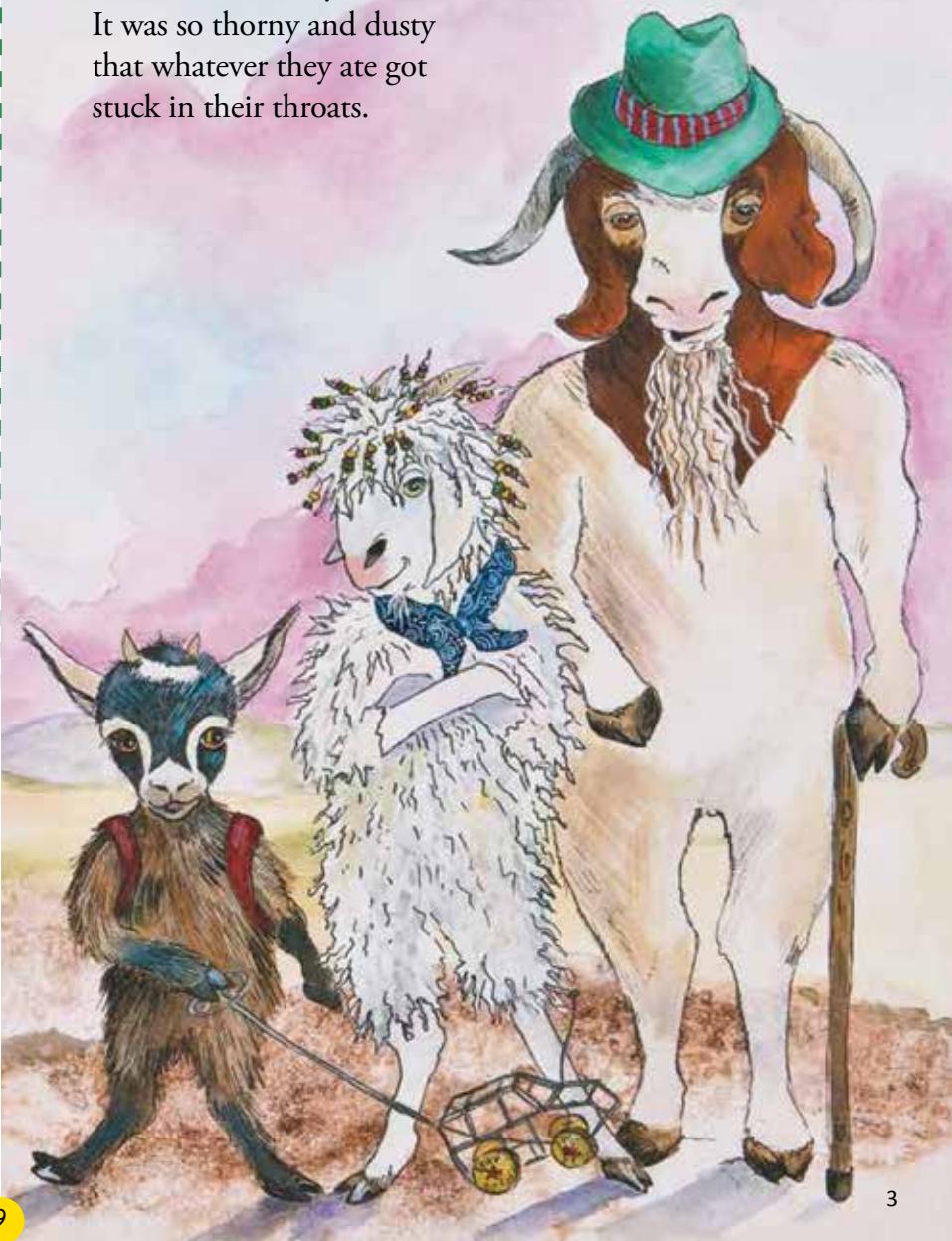
"Kurani hadisa u hundza ndzi nge se cinca micheketo!"
 "ku vula xivandzana xa makolo hi rito ro bong'a.
 "U nge ndzi dyi, ndza ku kombele'a," ku halamula
 "Rivila, a wu nge yi kwallaho. Ndza ta ndzi ta ku phorha
 Xiphongo xa le Xikarhi xa ka Gruff. "Mina ku lo sala
 marhambu ntsena. Yimela Xiphongo Lexikulu xa ka
 Gruff. I xikulu eka mina naswona xi nonie."



Ku sukela siku rero, Swiphongo swinharhu swa ka Gruff swi ve ni kaya lerintshwa exitsungeni, laha swi nga sungula ni ku nona hi ku dya byanyi byo nandziha bya rihlaza.

And from that day on, the three Billy Goats Gruff had a new home on the koppie, where they grew fat on the sweet, green grass.

They didn't like their dry, flat veld home very much. It was so thorny and dusty that whatever they ate got stuck in their throats.



the koppie with its sweet, green grass.
No wonder the three Billy Goats Gruff had never visited
dares to cross my bridge, I'll gobble them up!"

would rumble like thunder. Then he'd shout, "If anyone
like lightning crackling across the sky, and his huge belly
smack his lips together so hard that it would sound just
swollen up like a watermelon. When he was hungry he'd
His eyes gleamed like ripe mangoes and his nose was
across a bridge was a koppie covered with sweet, green
grass. But under that bridge lived a fierce, old monster.

byo nandziba bya rihlaza.
tshama swi ya existsungeeni lexi funengetiveke hi byanyi
Kutani Xiphongo swinhahru swa ka Gruff a swi naga si
ndzi heta hi xona!'

xinyata xi tsemekanya buloho ra mina, ndzi ta xi phorha
bya tilo loko xi dzinaga. Kutrani xi ku, "Loko xin'wana xo
fana ni wa rihati, ni dyikhwini dyo xona dyi sala dyi rila
udlela yo chavisa lerova ku sala ku twala mpumawulo wo
i khala vada. Loko xi twa nndlala xi nambutela milomu hi
yo vupfa, naswona nhompuy ya xona a yi kukuunake onge
xa khale. Mahlo ya xona a ma vanngama bya minangwa
Kambe ehansi ka bulaho a ku tshama xivandzana xa nsele
funengetiveke hi byanyi byo nandziba bya rihlaza.
Halahaya ka bulaho a ku ri na xitsunga lexi



the monster.
"Who's that click-clacking over my bridge?" bellowed
gronne under him.

The Billy Goat was so heavy that the bridge cracked and
clack clack went the hooves of Big Billy Goat Gruff.
Just then Big Billy Goat Gruff arrived at the bridge. Click

xivandzana hi rito ro bonga.
"I vugiggi bya yini ehnhala ka buloho ra mina?" ku vutsa
swine lerova buloho xi sungula ku tsekateska.
Xiphongo Lexikulu xa ka Gruff. Xiphongo lexi a xi tika
Gi, gi! ku twala swigingi swa swinyondzwana swa
Hiloko Xiphongo Lexikulu xa ka Gruff xi lika ebulo hweni.



"Hi mina. I Xiphongo Lexikulu xa ka Gruff," ku vula
Xiphongo Lexikulu xa ka Gruff hi rito lerikulu swinene.

"I khale ndzi ku rindzile," ku huwelela xivandzana xi ri
karhi xi huma ehansi ka buloho. "Ndza ta ndzi ta ku
phorha ndzi heta hi wena!"

"A wu nge swi endli sweswo!" ku vula Xiphongo
Lexikulu xa ka Gruff hi rito ro bonga. Xi sungule ku
mpfhumphela xivandzana ivi xi xi gemba hi timhondzo
ta xona to tontswa.

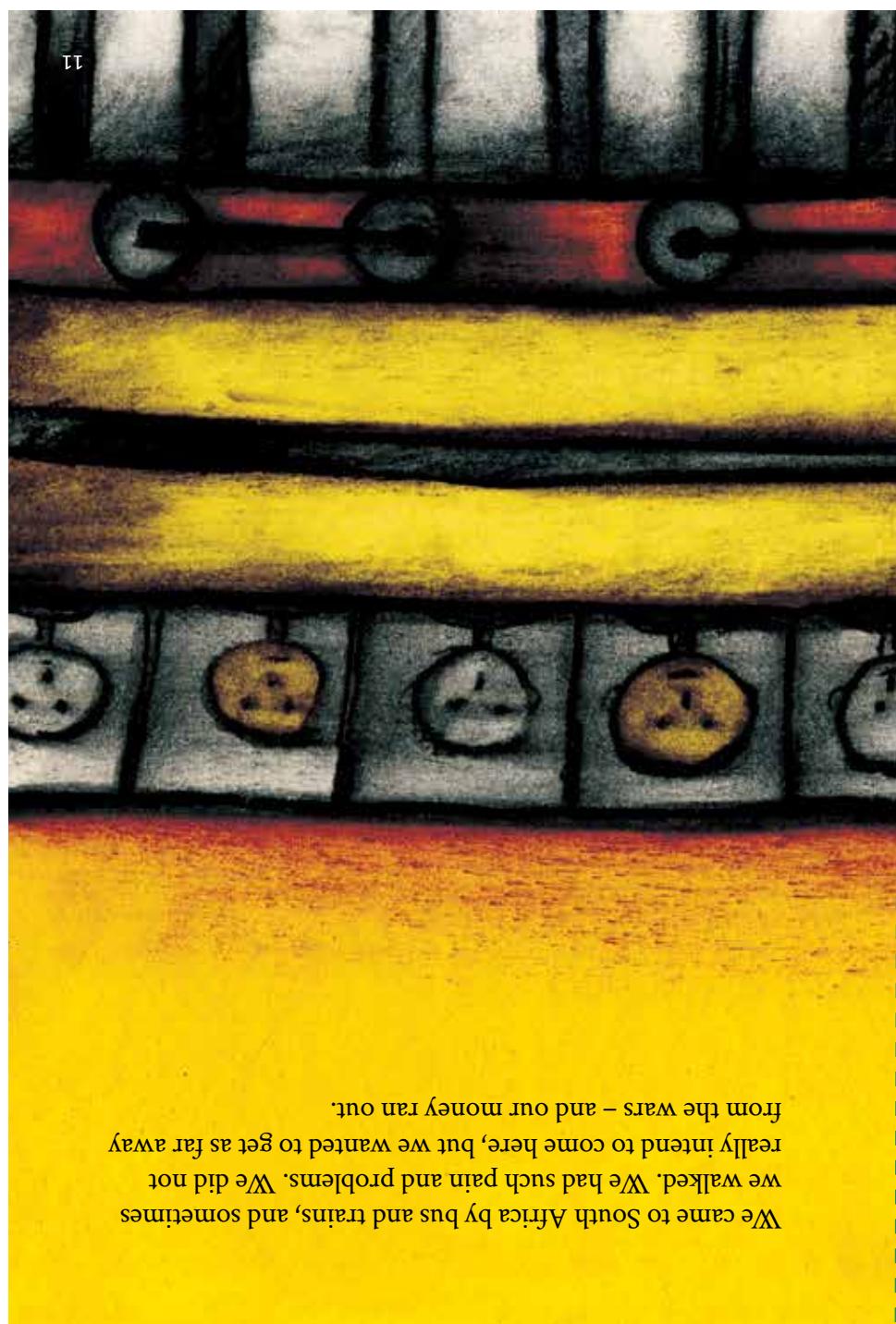
"Yoo, minoo!" ku hokoloka xivandzana lexi se a xi
lahleriwe emphhukeni hi timhondzo. Xi nyamalarise
sweswo, a xa ha tlhelanga xi voniwa.

"It is I. Big Billy Goat Gruff," boomed Big Billy Goat
Gruff in his loudest voice.

"I've waited long enough," bellowed the monster, rising
up from under the bridge. "I'm coming to gobble you
up right now!"

"Oh no, you're not!" boomed Big Billy Goat Gruff. He
put his head down and charged at the monster with his
sharp horns.

"Einaaaa!" shrieked the monster as he was tossed into
the sky. He disappeared out of sight and was never
seen again.



We came to South Africa by bus and trains, and sometimes we walked. We had such pain and problems. We did not really intend to come here, but we wanted to get as far away from the wars – and our money ran out.

Vanhu hinkwako va vulavula tindzimi to hambana.
Swa tika ku ya exikolweni loko u nga ri tivi ririm
ra kona. Ndzi boheke ku dyondza Xinghezi, ku nga
ririmi ra mina ra vunharhu. Kambe ndzi ta tikarhata
naswona siku rin'wana ndzi ta kuma ntirho wa kahle
– kumbexana ndzi ta kota ni ku tlhelela eka rikwavo
ndzi ya pfuna ku hluvukisa tiko.

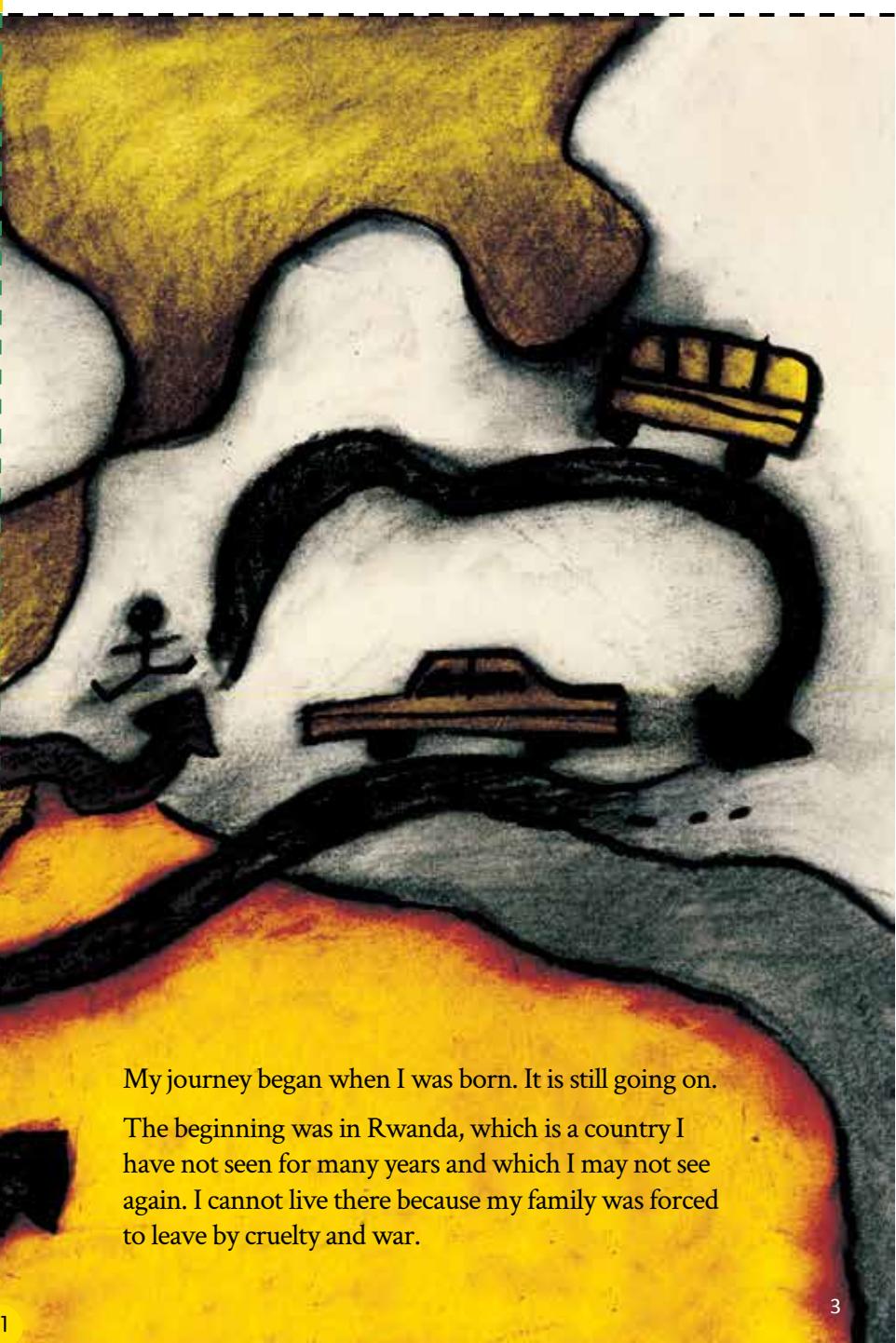
Everywhere people speak different languages. It is very hard to go to school and learn when you don't know the language. Now I have to learn in English, which is my third language. But I will work hard and one day I will have a good job – and maybe I can go back to my country and make a difference there.

My sister was born at that time. She was lucky that she was a girl because they were killing boy babies then. I didn't get to know her very well, because she was always around my mom. Mom used to carry her a lot, as if she was afraid, even then, that we would lose her.

Then things began to change in my country. There was no petrol, no food ... no soap. People began to say that war was coming. We were afraid.

va nge lavi ku twa nchumu hi yena.
a tschama a ti na Mhanti. A va tschama va n'i xingile,
wa kona. A ndzi kalandaga ndzi n'i tiva kahle hikvua a
hikvua a ku dlayeteriwa tinccece ta vafana hi ukarhi
ukarhi wollowo. Ku va nhwanayana swi n'i ponisile
Ndzisana ya mima ya nhwanayana yi tsvarive hi
sungule ku chuba.

Kutami swi lo sungule ku yima hi nhloko etikwenti.
Ku hele petriolo, swakudya ... ni xisibi ximene. Vanhu
va sungule ku vula lesswaku xi kona lexi taka. Hi



My journey began when I was born. It is still going on. The beginning was in Rwanda, which is a country I have not seen for many years and which I may not see again. I cannot live there because my family was forced to leave by cruelty and war.

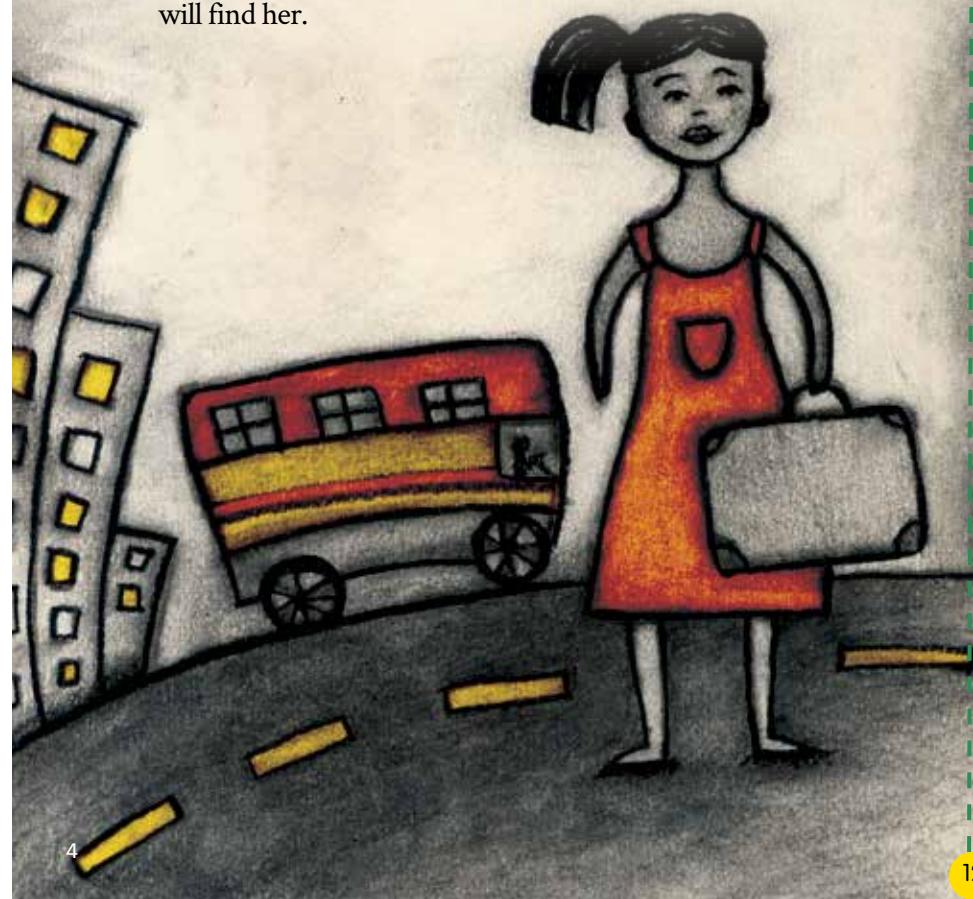
Things were lovely when I was born. My father was a busy man. We lived in a big house with three security guards paid for by my father's company. Life was very, very good.

Papa a va tsha eka yona. Utomi a b'i tsakisa swine. Hi variindi varihathu lava a va hakerewa hi khampham leyi tsahmi hi mavoko. A hi ni na yindlu yikulu leyi a yi rindziva swilo a swi famba kahle loko ndzi tswaritwa. Papa a va nega



Sweswi ndzi tshama na Papa na buti wa mina eKwaZulu-Natal. Mhani va dlayiwe hi vuvabyi eka yin'wana ya tikampa leti hi tshameke eka tona loko hi ri endleleni yo ta haleno. Ndzisana ya mina ya nhwanyana yi lahlekile naswona a swi tiveki loko a ha hanya. Kumbexana siku rin'wana hi ta n'wi kuma.

For now, I live in KwaZulu-Natal with my father and my brother. My mother died on our way here, of sickness in one of the camps where we stayed. My little sister is lost and we don't know if she is alive or not. Maybe one day we will find her.



There are many people in Africa who have been forced to leave their own place. Always there are people moving and moving, looking for a place to be safe; looking for work.

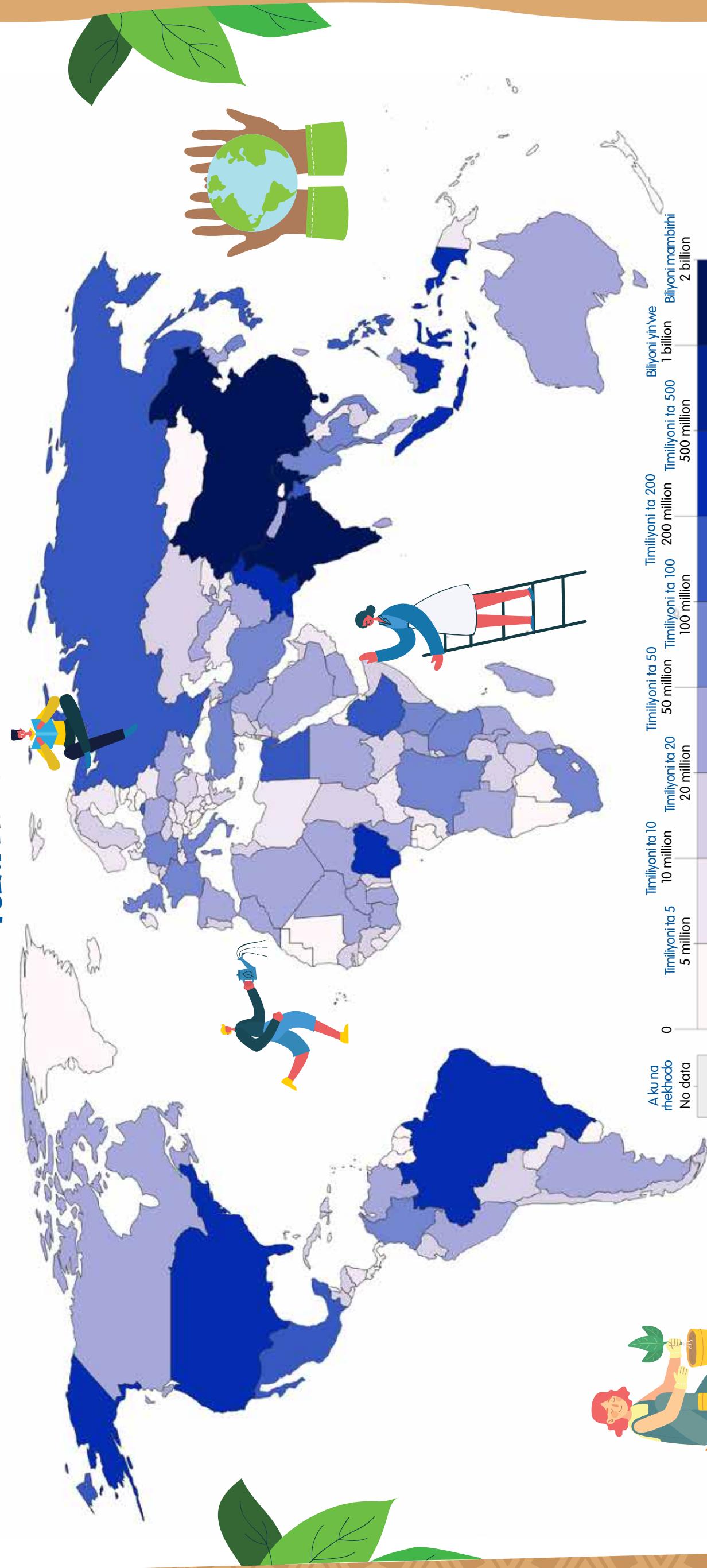
Ku na vo tala eAfrika lava bohække ku baleka va siya makaya ya yona. Vanhu va tsahmela ku ya hala na hala, va lava vutumbelo na ntirho.

Papa a va nga kumi ntirho, kutani hi te laha Afrika Dzonga. Loko hi fika a hi rhuketeriwa hi tlhela hi vitaniwa hi mavito. Hi swi tiyiserile hinkwaswo sweswo.

There were no jobs for my father, so we came to South Africa. When we got to South Africa, people called us names and used bad language. We just coped and we survived.

Siku Ra Vaaki Va Misava Hinckwayo: tī-11 ta July

LESWAKU PULANETE YA HINA YI KHATHALELA VANHU VO TALA, VANHU VO TALA VA FANELE VA KHATHALELA PULANETE YA HINA.



World Population Day: 11 July

FOR OUR PLANET TO CARE FOR MANY PEOPLE, MANY PEOPLE MUST CARE FOR OUR PLANET.

Source: Gapminder (v6), HYDE (v3.2), UN (2019) Note: Historical country data is shown based on today's geographical borders. OurWorldInData.org/future-population-growth • CC BY



Tintswalo a wu nge ti hakeli

Hi Zahida Wahab ■ Minkombiso hi Heidel Dedekind



Emugangeni wun'wana wa le kule swinene, a ku ri na mufana un'wana wa xisiwana loyi a a risa tinyimpfu leswaku a wundla va ka vona. Minkarhi hinkwayo a a kombisa tintswalo ni ku pfuna vaakelani vakwe, naswona a a ri nkateko lowukulu eka vakokwa wakwe lava n'wi kuriseke ku sukela loko a ha ri ntsongo. Vito rakwe a ku ri Thabo naswona a a rhandziwa hi vanhu.

"Aah! Inkumu, Thabo, ku va u ndzi yele exitolo u ya xava xinkwa," ku vula Manana Abbas. "Namba u teka cinci."



Kambe Thabo a a swi tiva leswaku sente yin'wana ni yin'wana leyi Manana Abbas a a ri na yona a yi ta n'wi pfuna swin'wana. "Mi nga vileli Mhani Abbas," a vula hi ku n'wayitela. "Tintswalo a wu nge ti hakeli."

Siku rin'wana, n'wamapurasi loyi Thabo a a tirha eka yena u vuye na n'wana wa makwavo wakwe, ku nga Simphiwe. Simphiwe a a ambale swiambalo swo xonga naswona Xilungu a xo huma hi tinhompfu.

"Thabo, tana u ta tivana na Simphiwe," ku vula n'wamapurasi. "Simphiwe u tshama edorobeni kambe u hi endzele swa nkarhinya. Ndza tshemba mi ta twanana mi tlhela mi dzumba swin'we." Thabo a a tsake ngopfu ku hlangana ni ntangha yakwe. A a ri ni ntshembo wa leswaku va ta va vanghana lavakulu.

Kambe ntsako wa Thabo a wu tlhaveriwanga hi dyambu. U kume leswaku Simphiwe a a nga layiwanga naswona a a tele manyunu. A a delela malume wakwe ni vatirhi va le purasini. "Vanhu lava va ha ri ndzhaku ngopfu," ku vula Simphiwe a ri karhi a hleka vavanuna lava a va ya entirhwani hi swikalichana swa tidonki va tlhela va vuya hi swona. "Mara swi tisa ku yini leswaku munhu a lava ku ta tshama endhawini ya so?"

Simphiwe a a ala ni ku pfuneta hi mintirho ya siku na siku epurasini. "Mina ndzi xidyondzeki. Xana ndzi nga ya exikolweni ivi ndzi pasela ku ya tirha epurasini? A ku na xin'we xa swilo leswi lexi ndzi nga ta xi endla!"

Ematshan'weni yo pfuna, Simphiwe a a peta dyambu a tihungasela ehansi ka murhi a nga endli nchumu, a ala ku pfuneta ku lunghiselela swakudya swo fihlula kumbe lanji, hambi ku nga va ntirho wihi wun'wana. Thabo a swi n'wi hete matimba ku vona ntangha yakwe yi loloha hi ndlela leyi yi tlhela yi va na mona. "Mina ndzi nghena xikolo kwala mugangeni wa ka hina. Va hi dyondzisa nkoka wa ku va na musa ni ku tirha hi matimba. Simphiwe a nga dyondzisiwanga swilo leswi swa xisekelo," ku anakanya Thabo. "I vuhunguki ku tibyela leswaku vutomi lebyi a byi hanyaka byi kahle."

Siku rin'wana Simphiwe a a borhekile kutani a anakanya ku ya tijikajikela enhoveni ekusuhi ni le purasini. Hinkwavo va n'wi byele leswaku u ta tisola, hikuva ku ni timbyana leti lahlekeke enhoveni. Ti tshama ti khomiwe hi ndlala naswona a ti tlangatlangi na vanhu! Kambe Simphiwe a a va hleka. "N'wina mi tiva yini?" a vula hi ku konyolola kunene. "Ndzi tlharihile, ndzi tiva leswi ndzi swi endlaka."

Thabo a a fambe na n'wini wa purasi va ya xava swo karhi. Loko a vuya, vatirhi va n'wi byele leswaku Simphiwe u ye eku jikajikeni enhoveni. Thabo u hatle a teka nhonga yakwe na meci a tsutsuma a ya lava Simphiwe.

"A nga swi tivi leswaku u tihoxa ekhombyeni ra njhani," Thabo a tivulavulela a ri yexe a ri karhi a ganyuka kunene enhoveni. "Van'wana va ri ndzi tshika jaha leri ra mona ra le xilungwini ri layeka, kambe a ndzi lavi nchumu xo biha xi endleka eka Simphiwe. Ku nga ri khale ku ta va ku dzwiharile, naswona ku na khombo enhoveni, ngopfungopfu eka mufana wo fana na Simphiwe, loyi a sungulaka ku va ehandle ka doroba."

Thabo a a hete nkarhi wo leha a ri eku laveni loko xikan'wekan'we a twa xirilo lexi n'wi tsuvuleke na misisi. U tsutsumele laha xirilo a xi twala kona kutani a vona Simphiwe a rhendzeriwe hi timbyana leti lahlekeke. Timbyana ta kona se a ti humese na meno yo tontswa ti lava ku n'wi kakatlula. Thabo a a fanele a ehlaketa hi ku hatlisa. U lumeke nhonga leyi a a ri na yona a chavisa timbyana hi yona.



Timbyana ti ale no twa ti lava ku luma vafana lava, kambe ti hetelele ti va tshikile ti tsutsuma.

Simphiwe a a rhurhumela hi ku chava. A a suleke ni nenge loko a ri eku tsutsumeni a hlongorisiwa hi timbyana, naswona a a khwita hi ku twa ku vava. Thabo a a ri na matimba hileswi a a tirha swinene epurasini, kutani u bebule Simphiwe a famba na yena epurasini.

Simphiwe se a a horile endzhaku ka masikunya, kambe a a nga ha ri yena lowa tolo. A a ri na musa naswona a a nga ri na manyunu ku fana ni le ku sunguleni. A a nga ha vulavuli ngopfu naswona a a xixima malume wakwe ni vatirhi hinkwavo. Loko a vona Thabo, u n'wi nkhenisile hileswi a poniseke vutomi bya yena kutani a kombisa ku nkhenisa ka yena hi ku lava ku n'wi nyika selfoni yakwe, kambe Thabo a a ala ku teka selfoni. U lo n'wayitela ivi a ku, "Tintswalo a wu nge ti hakeli," ivi a ya emahlweni a hlantswa xikalichana xa tidonki.

Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula!

★ Dirowa xifaniso lexi kombisaka xiphemu lexi landzelaka xa ntsheketo: *Hinkwavo va n'wi byele leswaku u ta tisola, hikuva ku ni timbyana leti lahlekeke enhoveni. Ti tshama ti khomiwe hi ndlala naswona a ti tlangatlangi na vanhu! Kambe Simphiwe a a va hleka.*

★ Hlaya ntsheketo nakambe. Tsala nxanxamelwa swilo leswi Thabo a a tiviwa hi swona, u tlhela u tsala nxanxamelwa leswi Simphiwe a a tiviwa hi swona. Sungula hi ndlela leyi: Thabo u ... Simphiwe u ...

★ Hlaya minxaxamelwa ya wena yimbirhi – nxaxamelwa matikhomelo ya Thabo ni ya Simphiwe – u hlayela ehenhla. Hlaya hi mpfumawulo wa rito lowu fambisanaka ni leswi marito ya kona ma vulaka swona.



There is no price for being kind

By Zahida Wahab ■ Illustrated by Heidel Dedekind

In a village far away, there lived a very poor boy who herded sheep to feed his family. He was always kind and helpful to his neighbours and was a blessing to his grandparents who raised him from a little boy. His name was Thabo and he was loved by everyone.

"Aah! Thank you, Thabo, for going to the shop for my bread," Mrs Abbas said. "You can keep the change."



But Thabo knew that Mrs Abbas needed every cent she had. "That's all right, Mrs Abbas," he said, smiling. "There is no price for being kind."

One day, the farmer who Thabo worked for arrived home with his nephew Simphiwe. Simphiwe was dressed in smart clothes and spoke English fluently.

"Thabo, come and meet Simphiwe," said the farmer. "Simphiwe lives in the city but will be visiting us for a while. I hope that you two will get along and be company for each other." Thabo was excited to meet someone his age. Hopefully, they would become good friends.

But Thabo's excitement soon turned to sadness. As it turned out, Simphiwe was rude and arrogant. He showed no respect for his uncle or any of the other workers on the farm. "These people are so old-fashioned," Simphiwe said, laughing loudly at the men who rode to work and back home on donkey carts. "And why would anyone choose to live here in the middle of nowhere, anyway?"

Simphiwe also refused to help out with the daily chores on the farm. "I'm a well-educated person. Do you think I go to school just to end up doing manual labour? I'm not going to do any of these chores!"

Rather than helping, Simphiwe spent his days lazing under a tree, refusing to help prepare the breakfast or lunch or to do any of the chores. Thabo was very disappointed that a boy his age could be so lazy and unkind. "I attend the local village school. There we are taught the value of kindness and hard work. Simphiwe hasn't learnt these basic things," thought Thabo. "He is foolish to think that he can go through life like this."

One day, Simphiwe was bored and decided that he would like to go for a

walk in the bush surrounding the farm. Everyone warned him that this was dangerous, as there were stray dogs living in the bush. They were always hungry and not friendly at all! But Simphiwe just laughed. "What do you know?" he said rudely. "I'm smart enough to look after myself."

Thabo had gone out with the farmer to buy supplies. When he got back, the workers told him that Simphiwe had decided to go for a walk in the bush all by himself. Thabo immediately grabbed a stick and a box of matches and ran to look for Simphiwe.

"He doesn't realise how much danger he is in," Thabo whispered to himself while moving through the bush as quickly as possible. "The others told me to leave the rude city boy to learn a lesson, but I don't want anything bad to happen to Simphiwe. Soon it will be dark, and the bush is a dangerous place, especially for a boy like Simphiwe who has never been out of the city before."

Thabo had been searching for a long time when suddenly he heard a scream that jolted him. He ran in the direction of the scream and saw Simphiwe in the middle of a pack of stray dogs. The dogs were baring their sharp teeth and getting ready to pounce. Thabo had to think fast. He lit the stick that he had brought and charged at the dogs.



For a while, the dogs still threatened to attack the boys, but eventually they turned around and trotted away.

Simphiwe was shivering with fear. He had twisted his ankle trying to run away from the dogs and was limping in pain. Thabo was strong from all the hard work on the farm, so he carried Simphiwe all the way back to the farm.

Simphiwe was back on his feet a few days later, but something was different about him. He was kinder and less boastful. He was quieter and more respectful to his uncle and all the workers. When he saw Thabo, he thanked him for saving his life and offered him his cellphone as a token of his appreciation, but Thabo refused to accept this gift. He just smiled and said, "There is no price for being kind," and carried on washing the donkey cart.

Get story active!

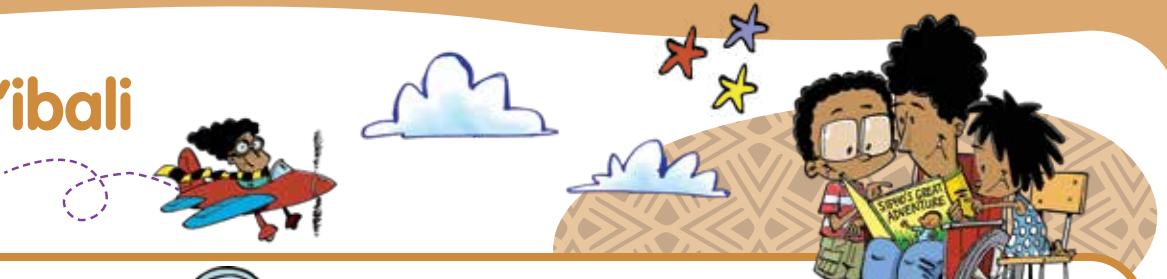
- ★ Draw a picture to illustrate this part of the story: *Everyone warned him that this was dangerous, as there were stray dogs living in the bush. They were always hungry and not friendly at all! But Simphiwe just laughed.*

- ★ Read the story again. Make a list of all the different qualities that Thabo has and make a separate list of Simphiwe's qualities. Start like this: Thabo is ... Simphiwe is ...

- ★ Read your two lists – the list about Thabo and the list about Simphiwe – aloud. Use your voice to say the words on your lists in ways that put across what they mean.

Swo tsakisa hi Nal'ibali

Nal'ibali fun



1.

❖ Xana u kota ku bona swilo swa 8 leswi swifaniso leswi swimbirhi swi hambanaka ha swona?



❖ Find 8 differences between these two pictures.

A



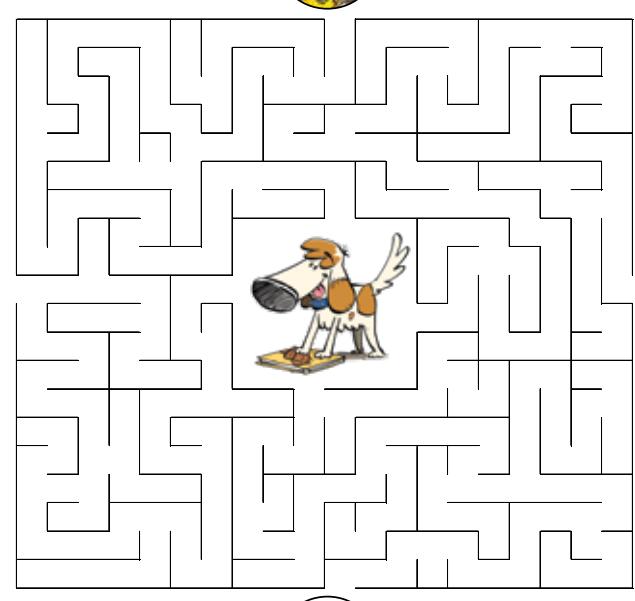
B



2.

❖ Noodle yi lahlekile! Pfuna vatlangi va Nal'ibali ku yi kuma.

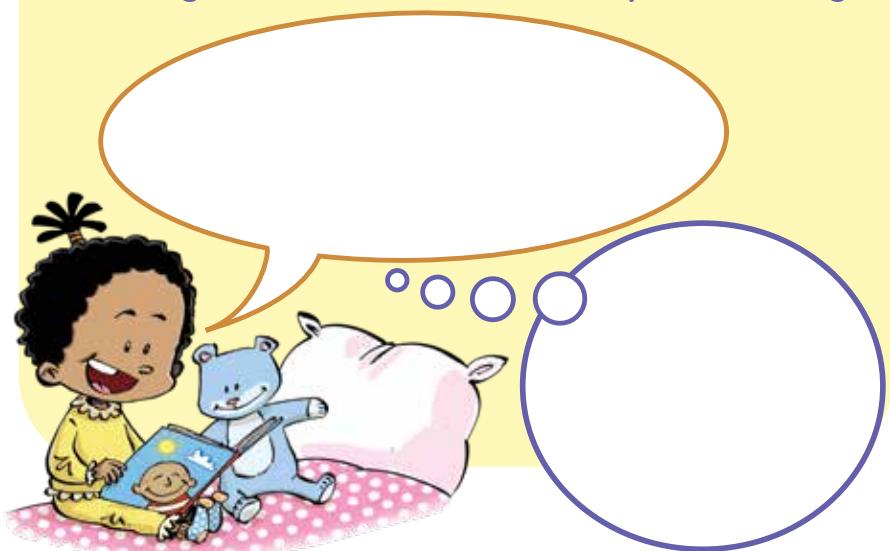
❖ Noodle is lost! Help our Nal'ibali characters to find their furry friend.



3.

❖ Mbali i makwavo wa Neo, naswona u na malembe mambirhi. U rhandza tibuku leti nga ni tinsimu ta vana, nakambe u tsakela ku endla onge u le ku hlayeni ka tibuku ta Neo. U tolrevele ku hlayela xipopana xakwe xa bere ni ximbyanyana xa Bella, lexi vuriwaka Noodle. U ehleketa leswaku vito ra buku leyi nga exifanisweni leyi Mbali a yi hlayaka ri ri yini? Tsala leswi a swi vulaka ebolweni ya marito kutani u dirowa xifaniso kumbe u tsala swo karhi ebolweni leswi kombisaka leswi xipopana xa bere xi swi anakanya.

❖ Mbali is Neo's sister, and she is two years old. She loves books with rhymes in them, but she also enjoys pretending to read Neo's books. She often reads to her teddy bear and to Bella's dog, Noodle. What do you think the title of the book is that Mbali is reading in the picture? Write what she's saying in the speech bubble and then draw a picture or write something in the thought bubble to show what her teddy bear is thinking.



Nal'ibali yi kona ku ku hloholotela na ku ku seketela. **Tihlanganisi na hina** hi yin'wani ya tindlela leti:

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. **Contact us** in any of these ways:

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

[nalibaliSA](#)

[@nalibaliSA](#)

[@nalibaliSA](#)

info@nalibali.org

Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust. Translation by Mosekola Solutions. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

**UMLAZI
EYETHU**

**EASTERN CAPE
RISING SUN**

**POLOKWANE
OBSERVER**

