



Get caught reading

May is Get-Caught-Reading month! It's the month when literacy activists like us remind people of all ages how much fun it is to read for pleasure! It's a time to encourage others to connect or reconnect with reading – whether that means reading a novel, a picture book, a biography, poetry, a blog or just their favourite magazine or the sports pages in the newspaper!

The easiest way to encourage other to read, is simply by being a reading role model yourself – when you regularly read for enjoyment you show others that reading is a worthwhile leisure activity.

Here are some other ideas for ways to spread the "reading is fun" message this May.

☀ Show others that reading can be done anywhere. Read in a bus, taxi, train or even in an aeroplane! Try reading in different places, like on a bench at the park, in a shopping centre or in the queue at the bank!

☀ Introduce your children and other children you know to different ways of having fun with reading! At home, read together in a different place to where you usually read. For example, read your children a story while they are in the bath or at the table during meal times. Introduce children to stories on your or their cellphones! There are lots of stories to choose from in all South African languages on the Nalibali mobisite (www.nalibali.mobi) and great reads for teenagers on the FunDza mobisite (www.live.fundza.mobi).

☀ Take photos of yourself reading on your own or with others – especially your children – and post them on Facebook or Instagram with the hashtag #GetCaughtReading.

☀ Challenge your colleagues at work and/or your friends and family members to read for 20 minutes every day during May.

☀ Plan a day at your school or reading club where the children enjoy stories with senior citizens. Invite the seniors to visit your school or reading club, or take the children to a local old age home. Let the children choose books to read to the adults, and invite the adults to tell or talk about their favourite stories with the children.

☀ Encourage the children at your school to read regularly while they are at school. Suggest that they read alone and/or to each other before school starts and during break. Create a "We were caught reading!" space on a notice board. Then, encourage everyone to catch each other reading and to write the names of the people they caught and the date they were caught on the notice board. Don't forget to invite all the teachers and other staff to join in too!

Where will we catch you reading this Get-Caught-Reading month?

Bhaqwa ufunda

Inyanga kaCanzibe yiNyanga yokuBhaqwa uFunda! Yinyange apho amatshantliziyo elitheresi anjengathi akhumbuza uluntu luphela ngokobudala babo malunga nendlela ekumnandi ngayo ukufundela ukuzonwabisa. Lixesha lokukhuthaza abanye ukuba baqalise ukufunda okanye baqhubeke befunda – nokokuba oko kuthetha ukufunda inoveli, incwadi yemifanekiso, ibhayografi, isihobe, iblog okanye imagazini abayithandayo okanye iphepha elibhalwe ngezemidlalo kwiphephandaba!

Eyona ndlela ilula yokukhuthaza ukufunda kwabanye abantu kukuba ngumzekelo wokufunda wena buqu – xa ufundela ukuzonwabisa rhoqo ubonisa abanye abantu ukuba ukufunda yinto ebalulekileyo nemnandi.

Nazi ezinye zeengcebiso zeendlela ongashumayeza ngazo uluntu le vangeli "yokufundela ukuzonwabisa" ngale nyanga kaCanzibe.

☀ Bonisa abanye ukuba kunokwenziwa naphi na ukufunda. Funda usebhasini, useteksini, usetreyinini okanye ukwinqwelomoya! Zama ukufunda kwiindawo ezahlukileyo njengasesitulweni esisepakini, kwiziko loobhazabhaza beevenkile okanye etyhwinini yasebhankini!

☀ Yazisa ze uqhelanise abantwana bakho nabanye nje abantwana obaziyo neendlela ezahlukileyo zokufundela ukuzonwabisa! Ekhayeni lakho, fundani kunye kwindawo eyahlukileyo kunaleyo niqhele ukufundela kuyo. Umzekelo, fundela abantwana bakho ibali xa bahlambayo okanye etafileni xa nityayo. Yazisa ze uqhelanise abantwana namabali asefowunini yakho okanye kwezabo! Maninzi amabali onokukhetha kuwo abhalwe ngeelwimi zonke zaseMzantsi Afrika kwimobhisayithi yakwaNalibali (www.nalibali.mobi) nokunye okuninzi okunokulungela igenge efikisayo kwimobhosayithi yakwaFunDza (www.live.fundza.mobi).

☀ Zifote uzifundela wedwa okanye ufunda nabanye – ingakumbi nabantwana bakho – uze ufake loo mifanekiso kwikhasi likaFacebook okanye kulInstagram usebenzisa iheshthegi, #GetCaughtReading.

☀ Cela umngeni koogxa bakho emsebenzini okanye/nakubahlobo bakho nakumalungu osapho lwakho ukuba bafunde imizuzu engama-20 ngosuku kule nyanga kaCanzibe.

☀ Cwangcisa usuku esikolweni okanye kwiklabhu yokufunda apho abantwana baza konwabala amabali neenkonde kunye nabanye abantu abadala. Mema iinkonde ukuba zityelele isikolo sakho okanye iklabhu yokufunda, okanye use abantwana bakho kumzi ogcina abantu abadala.

Bavumele abantwana ukuba bakhetha iincwadi abaza kuzifundela abantu abadala, uze umeme abantu abadala ukuba babalise okanye bancokole ngamabali abawathandayo kunye nabantwana.

☀ Khuthaza abantwana esikolweni sakho ukuba bafunde rhoqo xa besesikolweni. Cebisa ukuba bazifundele kwaye/okanye bafundele abanye phambi kokungena kwesikolo nangexesha lekhefu esikolweni. Bekela bucala indawo okanye ubhale kwibhodi yezaziso wenjenje, "Sibhaqwe sifunda!" Emva koko, bakhuthaze ukuba babhaqane befunda ze babhale amagama abantu ababhaqileyo nosuku ababhaqwe ngalo kwibhodi yezaziso. Ungalibali ukumema bonke ootitshala nabanye abasebenzi ukuba banijoyine!

Siza kukubhaqa ufunda phi kule nyanga yokuBhaqwa uFunda?



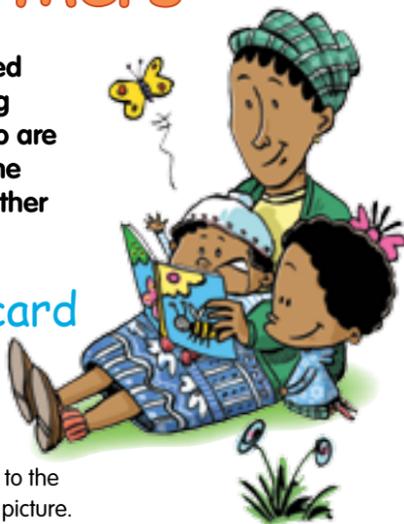
Drive your imagination

Join us in taking the power of stories to the next level. Let's go!
Sijoyine ukuze siwenyusele kwiinqanaba elilandelayo amandla amabali. Masiye!

Nalibali
It starts with a story...

Celebrating mothers

This year Mother's Day will be celebrated on Sunday, 14 May. Join us in honouring our mothers, as well as the women who are like mothers to us, on this day. Follow the instructions to make a card for your mother or the mother-figure in your life!



Make a Mother's Day card

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

Ukubhiyozela oomama

USuku looMama kulo nyaka luza kubhiyozelwa ngeCawa, umhla we-14 kuCanzibe. Sijoyine ngolu suku ekunikeni imbeko koomama bethu, kwakunye nabo bonke abantu basetyhini abafana noomama kuthi. Landela imiyalelo yokwenzela ikhadi umama wakho okanye umntu odlala indima yobumama ebomini bakho!

Yenza ikhadi loSuku looMama

1. Sika, ukhuphe ikhadi ulandela umgca ongamachaphaza abomvu.
2. Songa ikhadi ulandela umgca ongamachaphaza amnyama.
3. Dibanisa amacala omabini kunye, uwancamathelise ngegglu.
4. Kwicala elinomfanekiso, bhalela umntu oza kumnika ikhadi elo umyalezo. Fakela imibala emfanekisweni.
5. Kwelinye icala, zoba umfanekiso wakho kunye nowaloo mntu, nikunye. Okanye, ubhale umbongo okanye umhlathi uxele ukuba kutheni ucinga ukuba oomama babalulekile.

Malibali



Life doesn't come with a "how to" guide. It comes with a mother!

Ubomi abukhatshwa sisikhokelo "sendlela yokwenza izinto". Bukhatshwa ngumama!



A mother's encouragement can inspire a child to change the world.

Inkuthazo kamama ingavuselela umntwana ukuba aguqule ihlabathi.



Nal'ibali news

On 29 November 2016, Nal'ibali visited Nonhlanhla Hadebe and her reading group at the Daveyton Library. What was the reason for our visit? It was to crown Nonhlanhla as the 2016 Story Bosso winner and to hand over her prizes, which included R3 000 in cash and a mobile hanging library.

Nonhlanhla, who is a registered FUNda Leader, originally comes from KwaZulu-Natal, but now lives in Daveyton. She is a literacy activist who runs her own reading club and also volunteers her time at the Daveyton Library, where she reads to her groups of children twice a week.

Story Bosso was an exciting opportunity for Nonhlanhla because reading and telling stories are important in her life. "Story Bosso gave me a further opportunity to showcase my passion for youth development through literacy," she said.

Nonhlanhla's story was chosen from over 2 200 story entries from around the country. We received stories in all languages and from all age groups, proving that the spirit of storytelling, both oral and written, is alive and well!

Nonhlanhla's story stood out from the many entries we received because of the passion and skill with which she told her story. There were 30 other prize-winners in the Story Bosso competition. These runners-up from across South Africa each received a mobile hanging library.

Look out for Nonhlanhla's retelling of the well-known story about Spider, the drummer, who was famous for his music and his jealousy! It will be published in the Nal'ibali Supplement later this year.



Nonhlanhla Hadebe, 2016 Story Bosso winner!

UNonhlanhla Hadebe, ophumelele iStory Bosso sowama-2016!

Iindaba zakwaNal'ibali

Ngomhla wama-29 kweyeNkanga kowama-2016, abakwaNal'ibali batyelela uNonhlanhla Hadebe neqela lakhe lokufunda kwiThala leeNcwadi laseDaveyton. Yayiyintoni kanene isizathu sotyalelo lwethu? Ewe, yayikukuthwesa uNonhlanhla intshinga yokuphumelela iStory Bosso sowama-2016 kwanokuza kumnika amabhaso akhe, aquka ama-R3 000 emali eziinkozo kwakunye nethala leencwadi elingumahamba-nandlwana.

UNonhlanhla, oyiFUNda Leader ebhalisileyo, usinqe siKwaZulu-Natala, kodwa sele ehlala eDaveyton kungoku nje. UNonhlanhla litshantliziyo lelitheresi eliqhuba iklabhu yalo yokufunda kwaye ukwalivolontyiye elinikela ngelinye lexesha lalo kwiLayibrari yaseDaveyton, nalapho afundela khona amaqela abantwana kabini ngeveki.

IStory Bosso ibe lithuba elihle nelikhulu kakhulu kuNonhlanhla kuba ukufunda nokubalisa amabali zezona zinto zibalulekileyo ebomini bakhe. "IStory Bosso indinike elinye ithuba lokubonisa umdla nothando lwam kuphuhliso lolutsha ngelitheresi," utshilo uNonhlanhla.

Ibali likaNonhlanhla lakhethwa kumanganelo amabali angaphezu kwama-2 200 elizweni liphela. Sifumene amabali ngazo zonke iilwimi nasuka kubantu ababudala bahlukileyo, nto leyo exela ukuba ukubaliswa kwamabali, ngokubhala phantsi nokubalisa ngomlomo, kubalulekile kwaye yinto eyenzekayo phakathi koluntu!

Ibali likaNonhlanhla linkqenqeka phambili kuwo onke amanganelo amaninzi esiwafumeneyo ngenxa yokuvuselela kwakunye nesakhono esisodwa asibonakalisileyo ngethuba ebalisa ibali lakhe. Bakho nabanye abangama-30 abaphumelele amabhaso entuthuzelo kolu khuphiswano lweStory Bosso. Aba bantu bafumene kula mabhaso entuthuzelo kuMzantsi Afrika uphela, bafumene ithala leencwadi elingumahamba-nandlwana umntu ngamnye.

Hlala ulindele ukubalisa ngokutsha kukaNonhlanhla elinye ibali elaziwa kakhulu elingeSigcawu, esingumbethi-gubu, esasidume ngomculo nomona! Liza kupapashwa kuHlelo lukaNal'ibali ekuzeni kuphela kwalo nyaka.

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune into the following radio stations to enjoy listening to stories on Nal'ibali's radio show!

Ikwewezi FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.45 a.m.

Lesedi FM on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday at 9.45 a.m.

Ligwalagwala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.

Munghana Lonene FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.35 a.m.

Phalaphala FM on Monday to Wednesday at 11.15 a.m.

RSG on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.

SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.50 p.m.

Thobela FM on Tuesday and Thursday at 2.50 p.m., on Saturday at 9.20 a.m. and on Sunday at 7.50 a.m.

Ukhozi FM on Wednesday at 9.20 a.m. and on Saturday at 8.50 a.m.

Umhlobo Wenene FM on Monday to Wednesday at 9.30 a.m.

X-K FM on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.00 a.m.



UNAL'IBALI KUNOMATHOTHOLO!

Ngena, umamele ezi zikhululo zikanomathotholo zilandelayo ukuze wonwabele amabali kwinkqubo kaNal'ibali esasazwa kunomathotholo!

KuIkwewezi FM ngoMvulo, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-9.45 kusasa.

KuLesedi FM ngoMvulo, ngoLwesibini nangoLwesine ngo-9.45 kusasa.

KuLigwalagwala FM ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu ngo-9.10 kusasa.

KuMunghana Lonene FM ngoMvulo, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-9.35 kusasa.

KuPhalaphala FM ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu ngo-11.15 kusasa.

KuRSG ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu ngo-9.10 kusasa.

KuSAfm ngoMvulo, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-1.50 emva kwemini.

KuThobela FM ngoLwesibini nangoLwesine ngo-2.50 emva kwemini, ngoMgqibelo ngo-9.20 kusasa nangeCawe ngo-7.50 kusasa.

KuUkhozi FM ngoLwesithathu ngo-9.20 kusasa nangoMgqibelo ngo-8.50 kusasa.

KuUmhlobo Wenene FM ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu ngo-9.30 kusasa.

KuX-K FM ngoMvulo, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-9.00 kusasa.





Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *Who is our friend?* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *The market Superman* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *The best street in the world* (pages 13 and 15). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Who is our friend?

In this story for young children, some wild animals talk about who their best friend is. It's a bird who helps each of them in a different way!

- ★ As you read the story together, spend time talking about the illustrations. For example, on pages 2 and 3 ask, "I wonder where the rest of the giraffe's neck is? Can you draw it in with your finger?" and on page 7 point to the crocodile's tear and say, "Look, the crocodile is crying! Why do you think he can't brush his teeth? Can you brush your teeth?"
- ★ With older children, ask them what they think the messages of the story might be for people.
- ★ Invite your children to draw and write about their friends.



Ngubani umhlobo wethu?

Kweli bali labantwana abancinci, ezinye izilwanyana zasendle zincokola ngokuba ngubani na umhlobo wazo osenyongweni. Yintaka ezanceda zonke ngendlela eyodwa!

- ★ Njengokuba nifunda ibali kunye, chithani ixesha nithetha ngemifanekiso. Umzekelo, kwiphepha le-2 nele-3 buza wenjenje, "Kazi ukuba liphi na elinye icala lentamo yendlulamthi? Ungakwazi ukuyifakela, uyizoba ngomnwe wakho?" ze uye nakwiphepha le-7 ukuze ukhombe iinyembezi zengwenya uthi, "Jonga, uyabona ukuba iNgwenya iyalila! Ucinga ukuba kutheni ingakwazi ukuxukuxa nje? Uyakwazi wena ukuxukuxa?"
- ★ Kubantwana abadadlana, buza ukuba bacinga ukuba yintoni na imiyalezo esebalini nebhekiswe ebantwini.
- ★ Mema ze uyalele abantwana ukuba bazobe baze babhale ngabahlobo babo.

The market Superman

This is a story about taking responsibility and having courage. Pasi and his younger brother go to the busy market to buy a pumpkin. They are knocked over and accidentally squash some paws-paws. The paw-paw seller is very angry with them.

- ★ Discuss the following questions with your children after you have read the story together.
 - ★ Pasi stayed and apologised to the paw-paw seller for squashing her fruit. He could have just grabbed his brother and run away. What would you have done?
 - ★ What do you think of the way that the paw-paw seller behaved towards Pasi and Piwai?
 - ★ What else could she have said and/or done when she found that the boys had accidentally squashed the paw-paws?
- ★ Act out what you think might have happened after the story ended. When Pasi and Piwai got home, what do you think their mother said and did?



USuperman wasemalikeneni

Eli libali elimalunga nokuthatha uxanduva nokuba nesibindi. UPasi nomfowabo omncinci baya kwimalike ephithizelayo ukuya kuthenga ithanga. Bayagilwa baze bona bagile bawise iipopo ngempazamo. Umthengisi weepopo unomsindo kakhulu sesi senzo sabo.

- ★ Xoxani ngale mibuzo ilandelayo nabantwana bakho emva kokuba nifunde ibali kunye.
 - ★ UPasi wema waza waxolisa kumthengisi weepopo ngokuputyuza nokuwisa iziqhamo zakhe. Wayenokusuka athi hlasi umfowabo abaleke naye, angahoyi. Wena ukuba yayinguwe ngowawutheni?
 - ★ Ucinga ntoni ngendlela umthengisi weepopo aziphatha ngayo xa ahlalanga noPasi kunye noPiwai?
 - ★ Yintoni enye engewayenzile okanye/ nengewayeyithethile akufumanisa ukuba amakhwenkwe aputyuze ngempazamo iipopo?
- ★ Yenzani ulingisa nilinganisa enicinga ukuba kulandele emva kokuphela kwebali eli. Xa uPasi noPiwai begoduka, ucinga ukuba umama wabo wathini kubo okanye wenzani bakufika?

The best street in the world

Sonny is upset! He and his friends like to play cricket in the street, but they're not going to be able to do that anymore because the street is going to get too busy and it will be dangerous. Then someone they never thought would help them, comes to their rescue.

- ★ Encourage your children to draw a picture of the cricket field in Mr Peterson's back garden. Let them use the details in the story to help them. Suggest that they write the paragraph that describes this cricket field under their pictures.
- ★ Together talk about why you think Mr Peterson was in a bad mood at the beginning of the story. You might also want to discuss whether any of you is ever in a bad mood and what makes you feel like this.



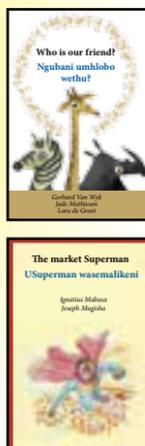
Esona sitalato sigqwesileyo ehlabathini

USonny unomsindo! Yena kunye nabahlobo bakhe bathanda ukudlala iqakamba endleleni, kodwa abasayi kukwazi kwakhona ukwenza oko kuba indlela iza kuxakeka kakhulu kwaye kuza kubayingozi ukudlala kuyo. Ngephanyazo bahlangulwa ngumntu ebebengakhange bacinge ukuba angabanceda.

- ★ Khuthaza abantwana bakho ukuba bazobe umfanekiso webala leqakamba elingasemva komzi kaMnumzana Peterson. Mabasebenzise iinkcukacha ezisebalini ukuze bancedakale. Cebisa ukuba babhale umhlathi ochaza ibala leqakamba ezantsi kwemifanekiso yabo.
- ★ Nikunye xoxani ngokuba nicinga ukuba kutheni uMnumzana Peterson ebecaphuka nje ekuqaleni kwebali. Ningade nixoxe ngokuba semsindweni komnye wenu maxa wambi nokwenza ukuba azive njalo.

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 iincwadana EZIMBINI onokuzisika-ze-uzigcine

1. Khupha iphepha le-5 ukuya kwele-12 kolu hlelo.
2. Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwele-5, ele-6, ele-11 nele-12 lwenza incwadi yokuqala. Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwele-7, ele-8, ele-9 nele-10 lwenza eyesibini incwadi.
3. Sebenzisa uxwebhu ngalunye kula mabini ukwenza iincwadana. Landela imiyalelo engezantsi ukwenza incwadi nganye.
 - a) Songa uxwebhu phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
 - b) Phinda ulusongwe phakathi kwakhona ulandela umgca wamachaphaza aluhlaza.
 - c) Sika ke ngoku ulandela imigca yamachaphaza abomvu.



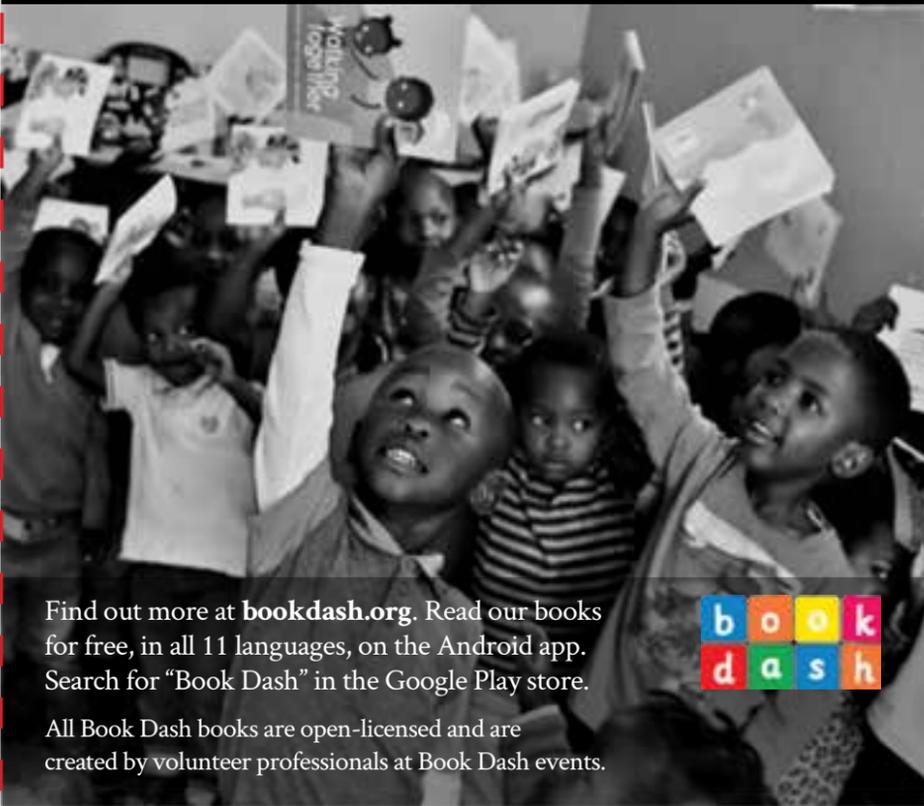
I am Giraffe. I can't scratch my head.
 NdinguNdlulamthi. Andikwazi
 kuzonwaya entloko ma.

UNtaka uxhola konke nje, acoce noko kungcola.



Bird pecks them clean.

“Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five.”



Find out more at bookdash.org. Read our books for free, in all 11 languages, on the Android app. Search for “Book Dash” in the Google Play store.



All Book Dash books are open-licensed and are created by volunteer professionals at Book Dash events.

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



UNal'ibali liphulo likazwelonke lokufundela ukuzonwabisa lokuvuselela oko abantwana banokukwazi ukukwenza ngokubalisa amabali nokufunda. Ukuze ufumane iinkcukacha ezithe vetshe, ndwendwela ku-www.nalibali.org okanye ku-www.nalibali.mobi



Who is our friend?
Ngubani umhlobo wethu?



Gerhard Van Wyk
Jade Mathieson
Lara de Groot

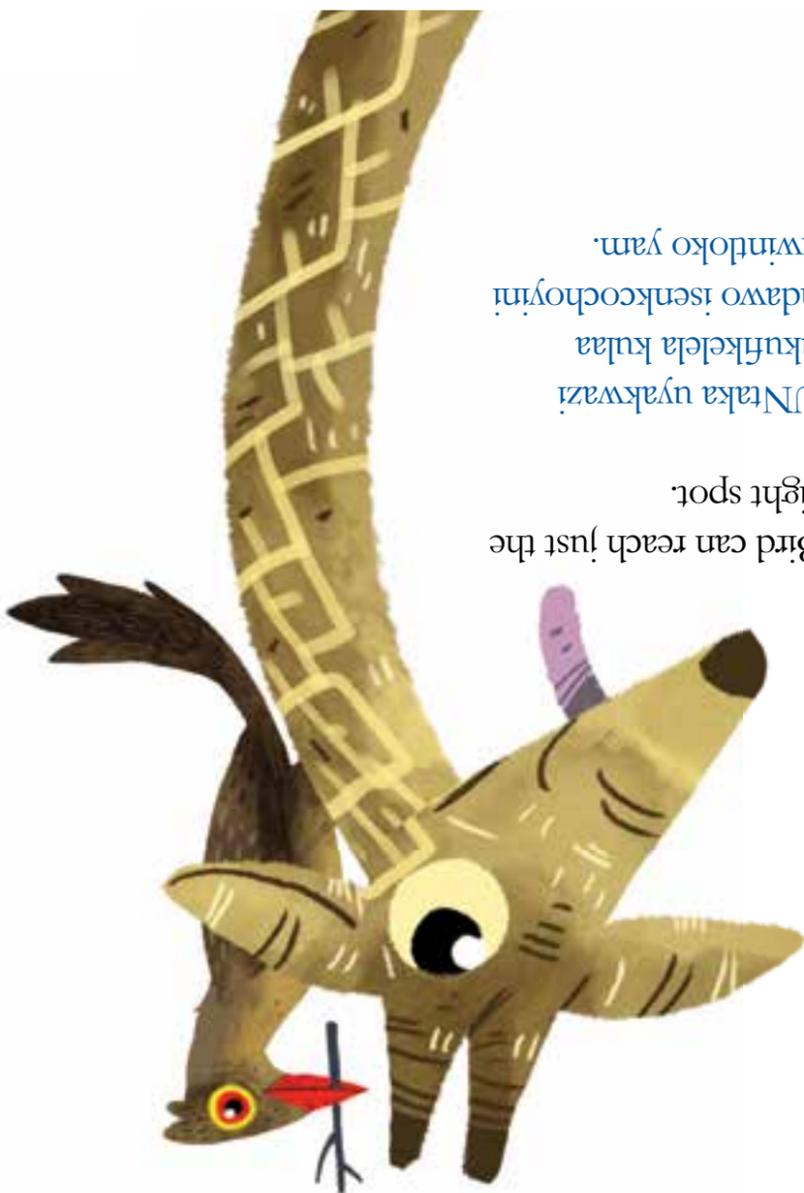
NdinguNgenya. Andikwazi ukuxukuxa,
ndihlambc amazinyo am.



I am Crocodile. I can't brush my teeth.

UNtaka uyakwazi
ukufikelela kulaa
ndawo isenkochoyini
kwintloko yam.

Bird can reach just the
right spot.



Can you guess who
our best friend is?
He is not like us at all.

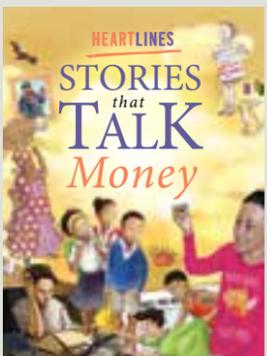
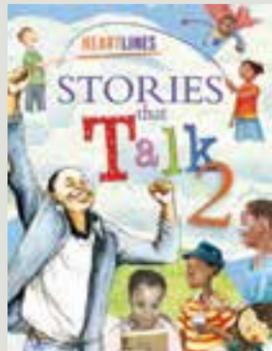


Kukho ukutyhila okwela ngasemva kwethu. Siyatshibillika, sibhadazela de siye kuwela phezu kwepopo. Ngoku ezinye zazo ziputyukile. Ndinexhala kuba ndicinga ukuba uRwai kunokuba ulimle, kodwa ndiyavuya xa ndimbona ehleka. Ulenca amanzi epopo awele esandleni sakhe. Umfazi okwistololo sepopo uyagoba ze angoxlise uRwai, “Uyazi ukuba ipopo enye ibiza malini? Uputyuze ipopo ezimbini zonke. Ndiyayifuna imali yam ngoku.”

There is a sudden push from behind. We stagger and land on some paw-paws. Now some of them are squashed. I am worried that Rwai might have been hurt, but I am happy to see him laugh. He licks the paw-paw off his hand. The woman at the paw-paw stall suddenly leans over and shouts at Rwai, “Do you know how much money a paw-paw costs? You have squashed two paw-paws. I want my money now.”

The market Superman USuperman wasemalikeneni

Ignatius Mabasa
Joseph Mugisha



This story comes from *Stories that Talk 2*, Heartlines’ second collection of stories about values. For more information please email orders@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion

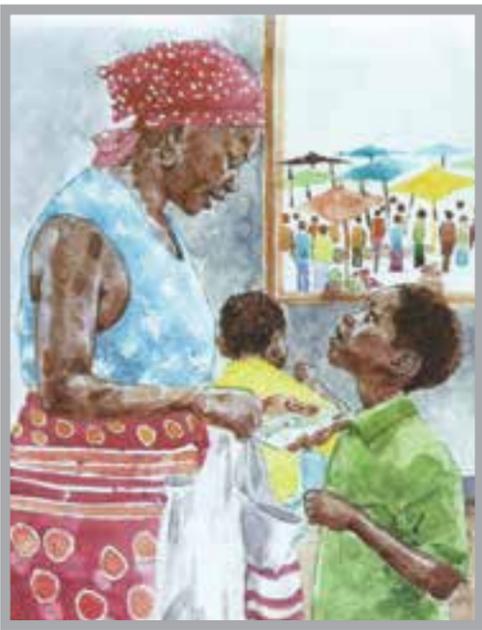
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Sidula kwizitolo ezininzi nengqumba zecwava ezincvumba lokuvuthwa kakhulu. Sibona namathanga, amandongomane angqukuva amaninane namakhulu. Sibona amaorenji. Esinye isitolo sigcwele zikhaphetsu. Abanye abantu bathengisa imbotoyi nce-ctinyisi eziluhlaza. Kukho nebhrokholi nekhohlwawa emdaka. Umama uyithanda ikhohlwawa kuphela xa imhlophe qhwa okwekhephu. Kukho nabantu abathengisa ipelpele ebaba kakhulu ebomvu. UPiwai uyazi ngqo ipelpele ebaba kakhulu kuba uTata wakhe wamnika intwana emvusa incasa yayo, waze wakhohlela elila, wade uMama wamnika ubisi ukuze kudomalele olo khohlolokhohlo. Asikwazi ukuhamba ngokukhawuleza emalikenini. Sigilana nabantu okoko. Abanye abantu bayasityhliza lo gama abanye bekwada, besithuka sakugilana nabo. UPiwai mncinci kangangokuba abanye abantu nokumbona, ngoko ke kufuneka ndimkhusele. Akwaba uMama ebeze kuzithengela ngokwakhe eli thanga. Sesiufika kwisitolo esithengisa ithanga. Sele ndiyibona ingqumba enkulu yamathanga.



My name is Pasi. I am ten years old and live in Mbare in Zimbabwe. Our house is near the famous big vegetable market. Today we are having visitors and mother is busy in the kitchen. I can smell the food from where I am playing with Piwai.

“Pasi, my boy, come here,” Mother’s voice calls from the kitchen. I go to her and she says, “I want you to go to the market and buy me a pumpkin. I want you back in five minutes.”

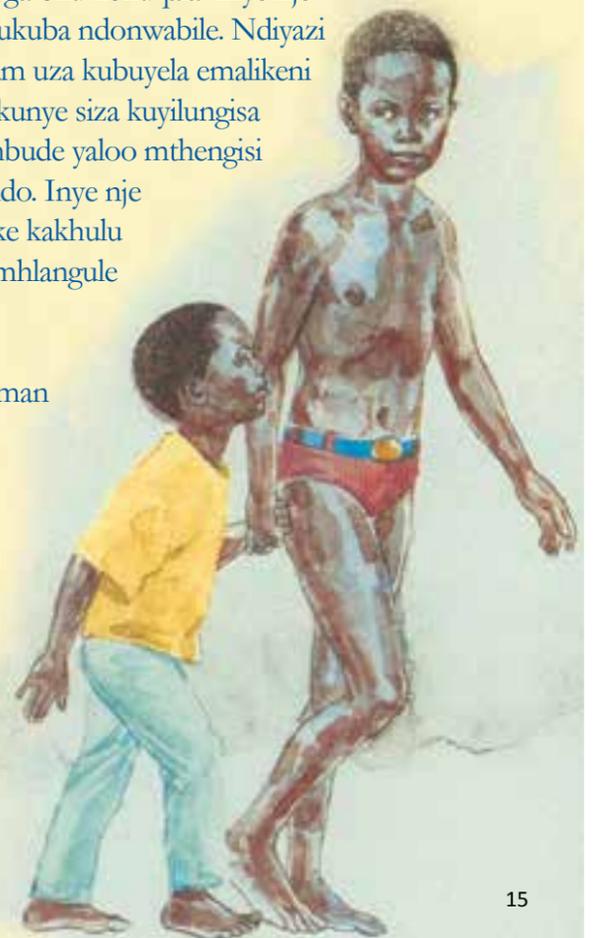
I nod as Mother hands me a bag and some money. I go to fetch my shoes. Piwai follows me and also starts putting on his shoes. Piwai is my brother. He is three years old. Piwai is deaf.

Piwai doesn’t understand what is going on. I see tears welling up in his eyes because the woman’s angry face is scaring him. I force words out of my dry mouth and say, “I am very sorry, Mama, we got pushed from behind. We did not mean to upset you.” “Upset me? No, you did not upset me, you upset my paw-paws. That is what you did!” she shouts. I am scared, but I don’t know what else to say. I am not used to such angry adult talk. The woman is red in the face and she is still shouting at Piwai. Piwai is very upset and is sobbing loudly. I have to get away from this angry woman. “I am very sorry, Madam, it was an accident,” I say. “Also, will you talk to me and not my brother, he can’t hear you because he is deaf.” “What next?” she shouts, stamping her foot. “Then she sees the money I am holding. ‘Boy, is that money in your hand?’ She snorts and sniffs like an angry rhino.”

Ngaphandle kokucinga kakhulu, ndikhulule ihempe yam, izihlangu nebhlukhwe yam ndamnika. Uyazixhwila zonke, emke nazo. Ndiyahamba ndigoduke, ndisathe chu uPiwai ngesandla. Ndinxibe nje umthawuzo wam ozuba nabomvu kaSuperman qwaba.

Abanye abantwana abedlulayo bayandihleka kuba ndihamba ngomthawuzo kaSuperman qha, kodwa andibakhathalelanga oku kokuqala. Inye nje into endiyaziyo, kukuba ndonwabile. Ndiyazi ukuba umama wam uza kubuyela emalikenini kunye nam. Xa sikunye siza kuyilungisa yonke le mbudembude yaloo mthengisi wepopo unomsindo. Inye nje eyona nto ibaluleke kakhulu kum, kukuba ndimhlangule umninawa wam endimthandayo.

NdinguSuperman wasemalikenini ngokwenene!



UPiwai akagondi kwaye akazi ukuba kugqibeka ntoni. Ndiibona inyembenzi zingumjelo oqengqeleka emehlweni akhe kuba esoyikiswa bubukuso bomfazi onomshindo.

Ngoloyiko, ndiyangxengeza ngaloo mlomo wam uxwebileyo ndithi, "Ndicela uxolo, Mama, sityhilizwe nathi phaya ngasemva. Ibingeyonjongo yethu ukukucaphukisa."

"Ukunciphukisa? Hayi, andicaphukisa nanga ma koko nwise ipopo zam. Nantso into eniyenzileyo!" uyakhwaza, engxola.

Ndiyoyika kwaye ndixakawe, andiyazi enye into endinokuyenza. Andiqhelanga ukubona ongaka umshindo emntwini omdala. Ubuso balo mama budomvu ngumshindo kwaye usaqhubeka nokungxolisa uPiwai. UPiwai naye ubhiddele kwaye uyakhala kakhulu. Kufuneka ndimsusile ecaleni kwalo mama umshindo kangaka.

"Ndicela uxolo ngokungazenzisiyo Mama, ibiyingozi," nditshilo. "Kwaye, ndicela uthethe nam hayi umfowethu kuba akeva, usisthulu."

"Yintoni enye?" uyakhwaza, engqisha ngumshindo. Emva koko ubona imali endiyiphetheyo. "Kwedini, yimali leyo isesandleni sakho?" Uyafutha, afixize okwemvubu enomshindo.

We walk past many stalls and heaps of smelly, overripe guavas. We see butternuts, peanuts and round-nuts. We see oranges. Another stall has a mountain of cabbages. Some people are selling green beans and green peas. There is broccoli and dirty cauliflower. Mother only likes cauliflower if it is snow-white.

There are also vendors selling red hot chili. Piwai knows hot chili because Father once gave him a little to taste and he coughed and cried until mother gave him some milk.

We can't walk fast in the market. We keep bumping into people. Some people push us and some are rude. Piwai is small and some people don't even see him, so I must act as his shield. I wish Mother had come to buy the pumpkin herself. We are almost at the pumpkin stall. I can already see the huge mound of pumpkins.



Without thinking, I quickly remove my shirt, shoes and trousers and hand them to her. She grabs them and stomps off. I walk home still holding Piwai's hand. All I have on are my blue and red Superman underpants.

Some children walk by and laugh at my Superman underpants, but I don't even care. All I know is that I am happy. I know my mother will go back to the market with me. Together we will sort out the mess with the angry paw-paw seller. But the most important thing is that I have saved my little brother.

I am the market Superman!

"Piwai wants to come with me," I shout to Mother. "Pasi, I don't want Piwai going with you. I want that pumpkin now."

I leave Piwai behind. He is struggling to put on his other shoe as I dash out of the house.

Igama lam ndinguPasi. Ndineminyaka elishumi ubudala kwaye ndihlala eMbare, eZimbabwe. Ikhaya lethu likufuphi nemalike enkulu yemifuno. Namhlanje siza kufikelwa ziindwendwe nomama uxakekile ekhitshini, wenza amalungiselelo. Ndiva ivumba elimnandi lokutya, nditsho ndikule ndawo ndidlala kuyo noPiwai.

"Pasi, nyana wam, yiz'apha," kuvakala ilizwi likaMama likhwaza ekhitshini. Ndiya kuye aze athi, "Khawundiyele emalikeneni, undithengele ithanga. Ndifuna ubuye kwimizuzu nje emihlanu."

Ndiyavuma, ndinqwala ngentloko lo gama umama andinika ibhegi nemali. Ndilanda izihlangu zam. UPiwai uyandilandela ze anxibe ezakhe izihlangu naye. UPiwai ngumfowethu. Uneminyaka emithathu ubudala. UPiwai akeva ngeendlebe.

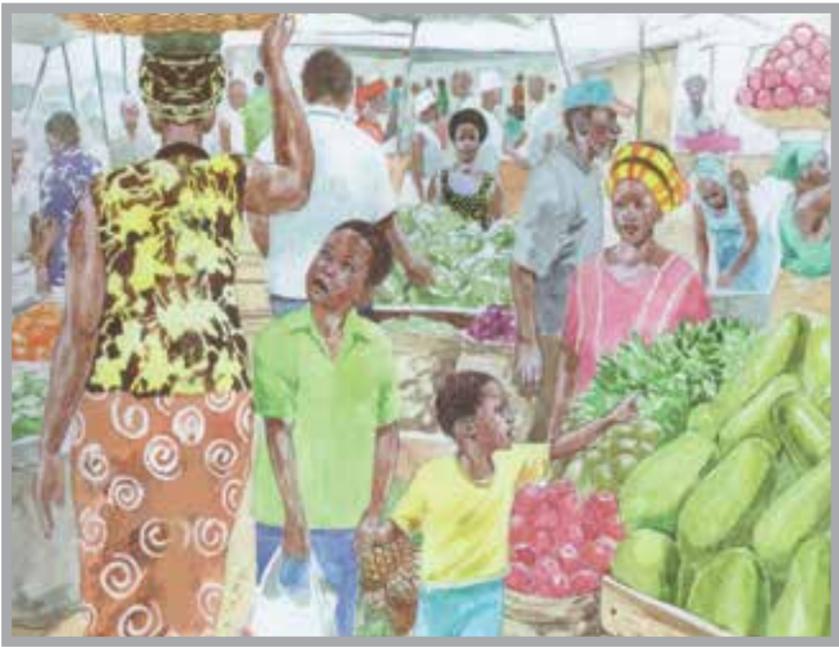
"UPiwai ufuna ukuhamba nam," ndikhwaze, ndixelela uMama.

"Pasi, makangahambi nawe uPiwai. Ndifuna elo thanga ngoku."

Ndimshiya ngasemva uPiwai. Uyasokola xa azama ukunxiba esinye isihlangu, ngethuba mna ndiphuma endlwini ngokukhawuleza, ndizama ukumzimela.



“Pasi, Pasi,” uMama uyakhwaza kwakhona. Xa ndibheka, ndimbona emnyango noPwai. Izidlele zikaPwai zigcwele inyembenzi. “Kungcono uze kulanda, uPwai uhambe naye. Khawuleza.”
 Kuyaphithizela emalikeni. Kukho ingxokozelo yabantu abaninzi abakhwazayo nabathethela phantsi, abathengayo nabathengisayo, abafunqula imithwalo, abathwale imithwalo nabatsхова imithwalo. UPwai uhleka indoda ethengisa amaorenji. Idlala ngamaorenji amathathu, imana ukujayula emoyeni onke ze iwagange. Le ndoda iyakhwaza, ithi onakho ukwenza le nto iyenzayo makayenze ukuzo afumane isaphulelo. Ndimbamba ngesandla uPwai ndimqinise nki ngethuba sidlula, siphinyela kule nginginyaya yabantu.



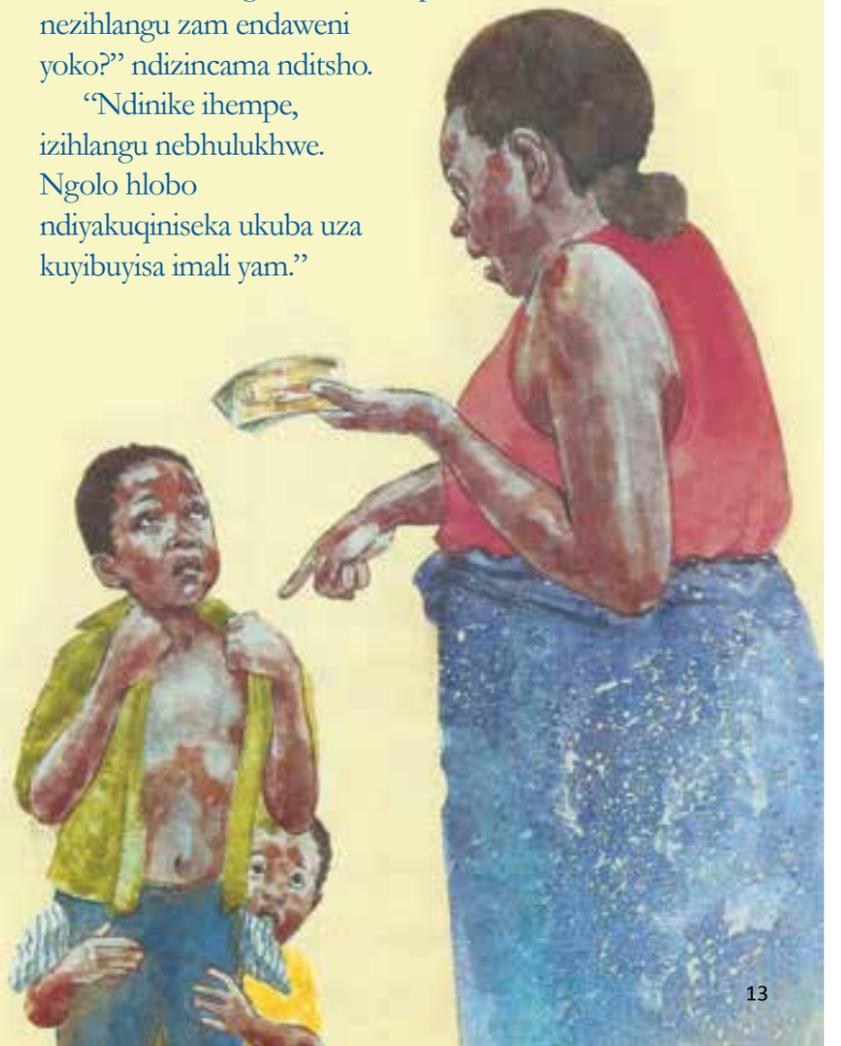
“Pasi, Pasi,” Mother calls again. I turn around and see her standing at the door with Pwai. His cheeks are wet with tears. “You had better take Pwai. Please hurry.”
 It is busy at the market. There are many people shouting and talking, buying and selling, lifting, carrying and pushing. Pwai laughs at the man selling oranges. He is juggling three oranges in the air. He shouts that anybody who can do the same can get a discount. I hold Pwai’s hand firmly as we weave through the forest of people.

I nod. The other people in the market seem not to notice this woman and what she is doing to us. I feel so small against this big, angry woman.
 The woman snatches my bag and money. She counts the money and says it can only pay for one paw-paw. Then she says, “I will take this money and your brother until you bring money for the other paw-paw.”
 I panic. I can’t leave Pwai behind. This woman is mean and Pwai is so small. I have to protect him. I won’t leave him behind. I feel hot and my heart pounds.

Ndiyanywala. Abanye abantu emalikeni babonakala bengakugapheli oko kwenziwa ngulo mama kuthi. Ndiziva ndimncinci kakhulu kulo mama mkhulu, unomindo. Lo mama uxhwila ibhaskithi yam kunye nemali endiyiphetheyo. Ubala imali aze athi inokubhatala ipopo enye jwi. Andule ke ukuthi, “Ndiza kuthatha le mali kunye nomfowenu, ze ke wena uze nenge imali yokubhatala enye le ipopo.”
 Iyandixhalabisa ke le. Andikwazi kumshiya ngasemva uPwai. Lo mama ukhohlakele kwaye uPwai mncinci kakhulu. Kufuneka ndimkhusele ngalo lonke ixesha. Andinakumshiya tu. Ndaziva ndishushu nentziyo yam ibetha ngamandla.

“Madam, can I give you my shirt and shoes instead?” I manage to ask.
 “Your shirt, shoes and trousers will do. That way I know you will bring my money.”

“Mama, ndingakunika ihempe nezihlangu zam endaweni yoko?” ndizincama nditsho.
 “Ndinike ihempe, izihlangu nebhulukhwe. Ngolo hlobo ndiyakuqiniseka ukuba uza kuyibuyisa imali yam.”

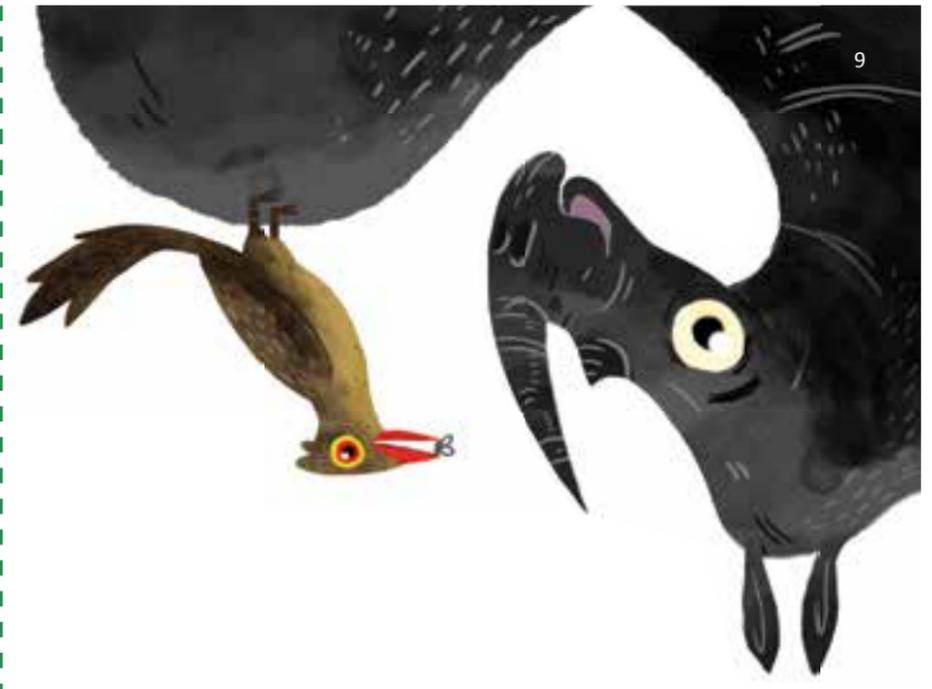




I am Zebra. I can't see things that
are far away.
NdinguQwarhashe. Andikwazi
ukubona izinto ezikude kakhulu.



We don't even mind
when he sings!
Siva kamnandi naxa
entyiloza ngelo lizwi
lakhe limnandi!



Bird eats them all up.
UNtaka uzitya bimbilili zonke tu.



Ungaqashela ukuba ngubani
oyena mhlobo wethu
osenyongweni? Akafani nathi tu.



I am Rhino. I get covered in fleas.
 NdinguMvubu. Ndigutyungelwa
 ndonke nje zintakumba.



Bird has great eyes, so when he's
 watching, I'm safe.
 UNTaka unamehlo abukhali, ngoke ke xa
 egadile ndiziva ndikhuselkile.



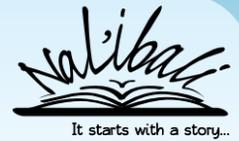
Umhlobo wethu osenyongweni nguNtaka!



Bird might be different, but that's no problem ...
 UNTaka wahlukile, kodwa asiyongxaki leyo ...

The best street in the world

By Kirstin Hartmann ✨ Illustrations by Johann Strauss



Long Street was wide and long. In summer, when Sonny and his friends walked home from school, their shoes were covered in dust. In winter, their shoes squished with mud and water. But during the school holidays, no one cared if the street was dusty or muddy.

Long Street was where Sonny and his friends played cricket. Everyone came outside to watch and no one complained if a ball went into their garden. No one that is, except for Mr Peterson.

"These holidays we'll have the best cricket matches," said Sonny as they walked home one afternoon.

"YEEESSS!" said Simon and Jack.

"Thumi? What do you say?" asked Sonny.

"But what about HIM?" asked Thumi. He pointed to Mr Peterson's house. "Jack has already broken one of his windows."

"What about YOU?" said Jack. "You've already hit two balls into his garden."

They knew that if they hit or threw a ball over Mr Peterson's wall, they would never, ever see it again. If their ball rolled under the gate, it was his dog, Shikisha, who took it. They stared at Mr Peterson's house. He had been in such a bad mood the last few months.

"Have we got a cricket ball? I thought he had them all," said Thumi.

"I've got one," said Jack and smiled, "so let's plan the best cricket match EVER."



On the last day of school, Sonny couldn't wait to get back home to play cricket. He was so excited, he even waved at Mr Peterson, but Mr Peterson just ignored him.

"Hi, Mom," he called as he came inside. His mother was reading the newspaper. She was excited.

"Hello, my boy," she answered. "Listen to this. It's wonderful. Long Street will now go all the way to the new shopping centre. At last there will be buses and bus stops. BUT ..." she said, "this also means there will be no more playing in the street."

"WHAAAT?" Sonny's heart sank right down to his shoes. The match had already been planned! He walked back outside and sat on the front steps of the house grumbling. A loud noise made him look up. Mr Peterson was on a ladder, making his front wall higher by adding more bricks.

"Humph!" grunted Sonny crossly. "I know he wants to keep our balls from going over his wall, but he doesn't have to bother now."

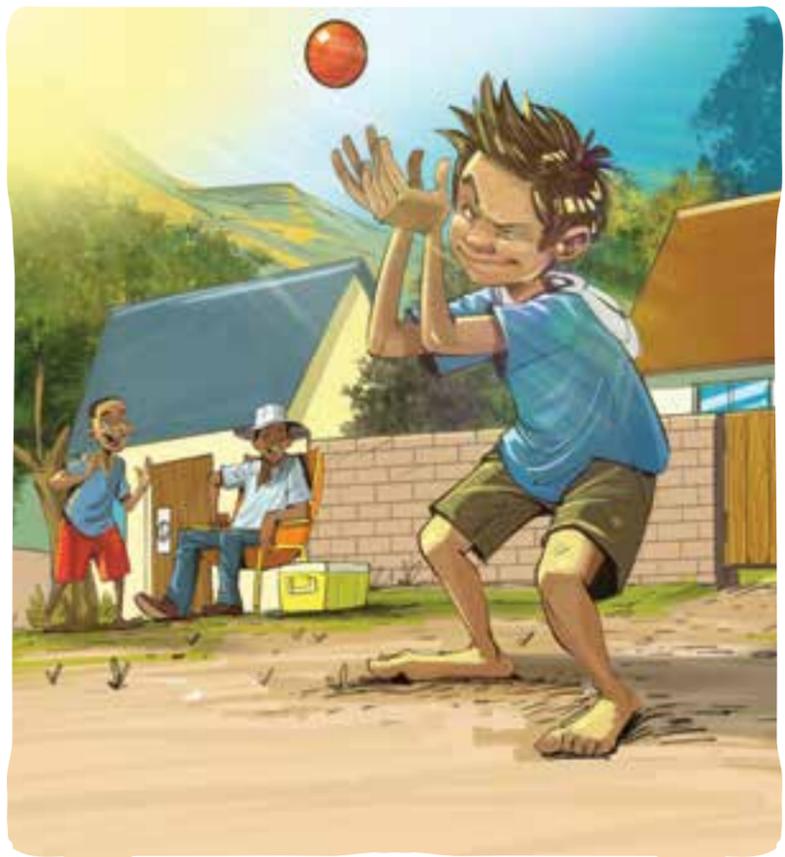
Then he had an idea – if all his friends got together and asked all their parents, then ... maybe ... they could have one last cricket match. He rushed off to find Simon.

The following Saturday there was great excitement because Sonny and Simon's plan had worked! Today was going to be their last match – the biggest, best cricket match EVER! All the children in the street were going to play. AND there would be prizes! Some of the parents were making snacks for everyone to share at lunchtime. Thumi's Dad was going to hand out the prizes at the end of the day.

Even though it was all just for fun, Sonny felt a little nervous. The crowd cheered as the first ball was bowled by Thumi.

Jack stepped forward. *THWACK!* He hit the ball so hard that it went high up into the air.

Sonny moved forward to catch the ball, but the sun was shining straight into his eyes. He squinted, waited and moved under the ball. Everyone was cheering. As Sonny started to close his hands around the ball, it popped back out again. It bounced once and rolled straight under Mr Peterson's gate. Sonny's heart sank.



"NOW what will we do?" asked Thumi.

"We can't carry on with our match!" said Jack.

"We'll NEVER get the ball back!" wailed Simon.

Sonny took a deep breath. "I'll fetch the ball," he said.

"But Mr Peterson will shout at you," said Thumi.

"He won't let you get the ball ... and Shikisha's probably dug a hole and buried it already!" said Simon.

"Well, I just have to try," said Sonny. "It's our last match and we've only just started it. We won't get another chance to play like this."



Continued on page 15



ILong Street yayisisitalato esibanzi neside kakhulu. Ehlotyeni, xa uSonny nabahlobo bakhe bevela esikolweni, izihlangu zabo zazigcwala luthuli. Ebusika, izihlangu zabo zazigcwala udaka namanzi. Kodwa ngexesha leeholide zesikolo, kwakungekho mntu ukhathalayo nokuba isitalato sinothuli okanye sinodaka.

Elong Street kulapho uSonny nabahlobo bakhe babedlala khona iqakamba. Wonke umntu wayesiza kubukela kwaye kwakungekho mntu ukhalazayo xa ibhola iwele ngaphakathi esityeni somntu. Kwakungekho namnye, ngaphandle nje kukaMnumzana Peterson.

“Kwezi holide zizayo siza kuba nemidlalo emikhulu yeqakamba,” watsho uSonny xa bagodukayo nganjikalanga ithile.

“YHAAAAA!” kwatsho uSimon noJack.

“Thumi? Uthini wena?” wabuza uSonny.

“Phofu nicinga ntoni NGAYE?” kwabuza uThumi. Watsho ekhomba endlwini kaMnumzana Peterson. “UJack sele eyophule enye yeefestile zakhe kwangoku.”

“Uthini NGAWA?” wabuza uJack. “Sele ubethe iibhola ezimbini zonke, zaya kungena esityeni sakhe.”

Babesazi ukuba xa bathe bajula okanye bayibetha ibhola yaya kungena ngaphaya kodonga lukaMnumzana Peterson abasokuze baphinde bayifumane. Xa ibhola ithi yaqengqelekela ngaphantsi kwesango likaMnumzana Peterson,inja yakhe uShikisha, yayiyithatha. Bema bhuxe, beqwalasele indlu kaMnumzana Peterson. Wayeneengcwangu, efunyenwe lulaka kwezi nyanga zimbalela zidluleyo.

“Sisenayo ibhola yeqakamba esaseleyo? Bendicinga ukuba zikuShikisha, uzithathe zonke esinazo,” watsho uThumi.

“Ndinayo enye endinayo,” watsho uJack encumile, “ngoko ke masicwangcisele ukubamba owona mdlalo weqakamba OWAKHE wagqwesa.”



Ngosuku lokugqibela lwesikolo, uSonny wayengasakwazi nokuzibamba, engxamele ukugoduka ukuze adlale iqakamba. Waye onwabe ngeyona ndlela, de wabulisa noMnumzana Peterson ngokuwangawangisa ingalo, kodwa uMnumzana Peterson akazange amhoye konke.

“Molo, Mama,” wakhwaza xa angena endlwini. Umama wakhe wayefunda iphephandaba. Naye wayezonwabele ngeyona ndlela.

“Molo, nyana wam,” waphendula umama wakhe ngobubele. “Khawumamele apha. Nantsi into emangalisayo. ILong Street ngoku iza kwandiswa, de iye kufikelela koluya dederhu lutsha lweevenkile. Ekugqibeleni kuza kubakho iibhasi nezitophu zokumisa iibhasi kule ndlela. KODWA...” watsho, “oku kuthetha ukuba akukho mntu uza kuphinda adlale esitalatweni ngoku.”

“INTOOONI?” Wothuka kakhulu waphantse wawa uSonny akuya oku. Umdlalo omkhulu wawusele ucwangcisiwe! Waphuma phandle wachopha phambi kwendlu ezitephsini, embombozela eyedwa. Weva ingxolokazi enkulu eyamenza waphakamisa amehlo, wajonga. YayinguMnumzana Peterson lowo, ekhwele elelini esonyusa udonga lwakhe, ngokongeza ezinye izitena.

“Yhuuuuu!” wabhavuma uSonny ngumsindo. “Ndiyazi ukuba ufuna ukunqanda iibhola zethu ukuba zingaqabeli ngaphaya kodonga lwakhe, kodwa akusafunekanga azikhathaze ngaloo nto ngoku.”

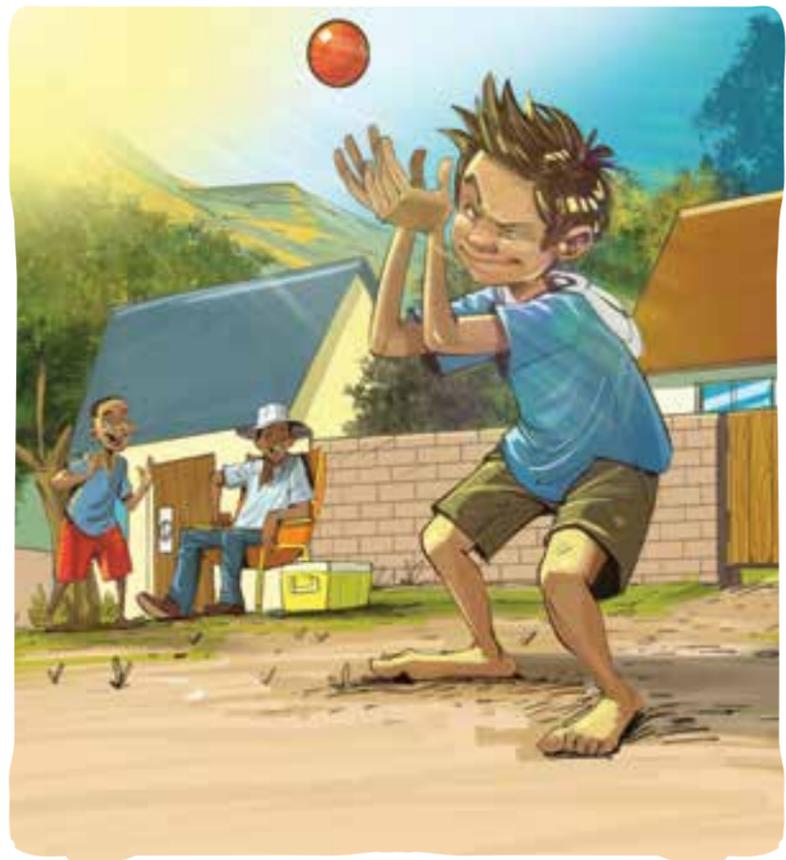
Kuthe kusenjalo wafikelwa yimbono – ukuba nje bonke abahlobo bakhe bangadibana bacele bonke abazali babo, kungenzeka ... mhlawumbi nje ... babenawo nokuba mnye umdlalo wokugqibela weqakamba. Wakhawuleza waya kukhangela uSimon.

KuMgqibelo olandelayo yayisisankxwe kuba icebo likaSonny noSimon lalisebenzile! Namhlanje yayiza kuba ngumdlalo omkhulu wabo wokugqibela – OWONA mdlalo mkhulu weqakamba kweyakhe yakho! Bonke abantwana esitalatweni babeza kudlala. KWAYE kwakuza kubakho namabhaso! Abanye babazali benza izimuncumuncu zomntu wonke belungiselela ukuba kwabelwane ngexesha lesidlo sasemini. UTata kaThumi wayeza kukhupha amabhaso, enika abo baphumeleleyo, ekupheleni kosuku.

Nangona babedlalela nje ukuzonwabisa, uSonny wayenalo uvalwana. Abantu baqhweba izandla ngethuba uThumi ebhowulisha ibhola yakhe yokuqala.

UJack weza ngaphambili. QHWAAAA! Waqhokra ibhola kakhulu kangokuba yenyuka yaya phezulu kakhulu emoyeni.

USonny waya ngaphambili ezama ukuya kuganga ibhola, kodwa ilanga lalimphandla. Wancina amehlo, elindile waya phantsi kwebhola. Wonke umntu wayeqhwaba izandla. Wathi xa uSonny evala izandla eyinqakula ibhola, yasuka yataka, yaphoncuka. Yaqamza kanye yaqengqeleka ukuya kungena phantsi kwesango leyadi kaMnumzana Peterson. Wavele watyhafa, ephelelwe lithemba ngoku uSonny.



“NGOKU siza kuthini?” kwabuza uThumi.

“Asikwazi ukuqhubeka nokudlala umdlalo wethu!” watsho uJack.

“SOZE siphinde siyifumene ibhola yethu!” wagxwala watsho uSimon.

USonny watsala umoya onzulu. “Ndiza kuyikulanda ibhola yethu,” watsho.

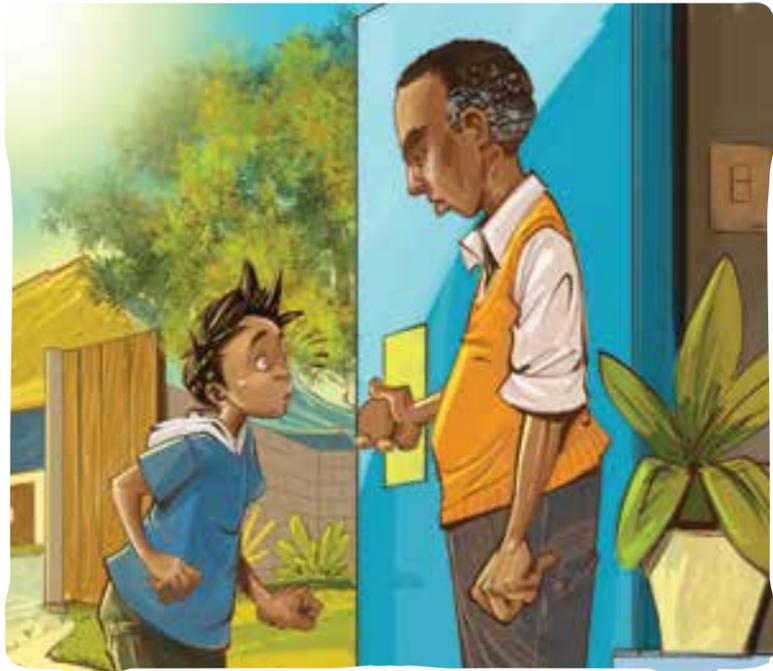
“Kodwa uMnumzana Peterson uza kukungxolisa,” watsho uThumi.

“Akazukunika ibhola ... kwaye noShikisha inokuba sele eyombele, wayingcwaba!”

“Akunani, kodwa kuza kufuneka ndizamile,” watsho uSonny.

“Ngumdlalo wethu wokugqibela lo kwaye besisaqala ukudlala. Asisokuze siphinde silifumana elinye ithuba elinje.”

Bravely, Sonny opened Mr Peterson's gate and walked up the path. Shikisha was nowhere to be seen. Sonny's tummy felt all squishy. He was a little scared. He did not want to be shouted at by Mr Peterson. Just before he got to the front door, it swung open. There stood Mr Peterson. He looked much bigger up close. His cheeks were red as if he was very, very angry.



Just as Sonny was about to open his mouth, Mr Peterson said in a loud booming voice, "Sonny! It looks like I finished just in time."

"Excuse me, sir?" said Sonny.

"Come," said Mr Peterson and walked to his back garden.

Sonny's mouth dropped open.

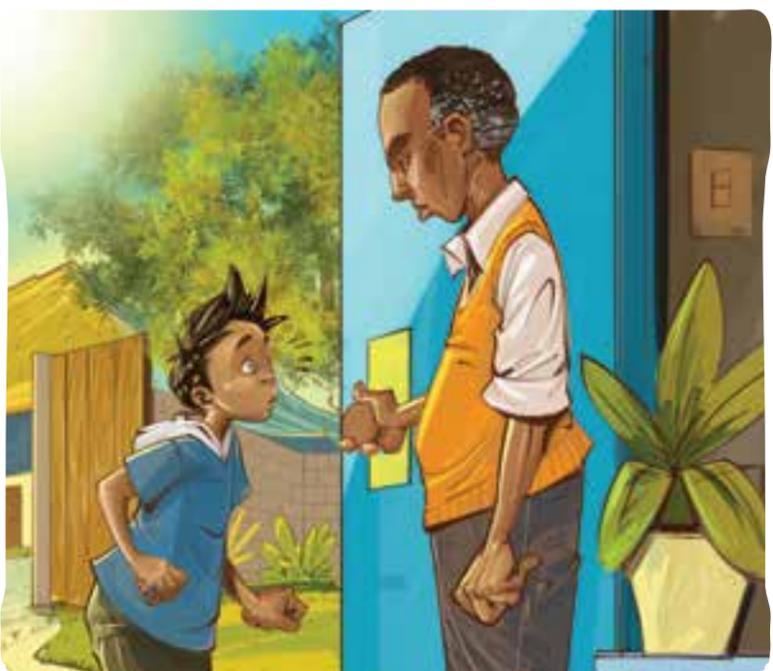
It was the biggest garden in the street. The grass had been mowed and there were trees all around the edges. Mr Peterson had put a rope all around the edge of the garden, just like a real cricket field. And in the middle, there were cricket wickets.

Sonny looked up at Mr Peterson and smiled. Mr Peterson smiled back warmly. "I'm sorry I couldn't warn you about the changes to the street. I work at the council, but I wasn't allowed to say anything. BUT ... I could do something." He laughed. "NOW ... get everyone to come over here and let's play cricket."

Now Sonny and his friends always have a place to play cricket. Mr Peterson loves it when they visit and enjoys watching all the matches. He is really good at keeping score. And when the ball gets hit or thrown a little too far away, Shikisha runs to fetch it!



Ngobukrotikazi obukhulu, uSonny wavula isango leyadi kaMnumzana Peterson wangena. UShikisha wayengabonakali ndawo. USonny waxuxuzelwa ngamathumbu. Wayesoyika. Wayengafuni kungxoliswa nguMnumzana Peterson. Nje phambi kokuba afike kwisango elingaphambili, lazivulekela ngamandla. Gqi ngoMnumzana Peterson. Wayekhangeleka emkhulu kakhulu xa ukufutshane naye. Izidlele zakhe zazibomvu, oku komntu onomsindo kakhulu.



Xa kanye uSonny eza kuvula umlomo athethe, uMnumzana Peterson wabhomboloza ngelo lizwi lakhe likhulu wenjenje, "Sonny! Kubonakala ngathi ndigqibe kanye ngexesha."

"Khawuphinde Mhlekazi?" watsho uSonny.

"Yiza," watsho uMnumzana Peterson, baza baya esitiyeni sakhe esingasemva.

USonny wawuvula ng'a umlomo.

Yayisesona sitya sikhulu kwisitalato sonke. Ingca kwanemithi yayichetywe kakuhle, iheji le nemithi ijikeleze kakuhle ngathi sisangqa. UMnumzana Peterson wayebophelele intambo ebhijelayo ngasesityeni, ngokungathi libala leqakamba lokwenyani kanye. Phakathi, embindini webala kwakukho amaphini okuqhokra nezinti zeqakamba.

USonny waphakamisa amehlo wajonga kuMnumzana Peterson waza wancuma. UMnumzana Peterson wancuma naye ngovuyo. "Ndiyaxolisa kuba khangе ndikwazi ukunilumkisa nokunazisa ngeenguqu eziza kwenziwa apha esitalatweni. Ndiphangelela ikhansela, kodwa bendingavumelekanga ukuba ndithethe nto ngezi nguqu KODWA ... ikho into endinokuyenza." Wayothula phezulu intsini. "NGOKU KE ... babize bonke abantu bangene ngaphakathi, sidlaleni iqakamba."

Ngoku uSonny nabahlobo bakhe banendawo yokudlalala iqakamba. UMnumzana Peterson uyavuya xa bemtyelele kwaye uyakonwabela ukubukela yonke loo midlalo yabo. Uwarekhodisha kakuhle kakhulu amanqaku ebhodini. Kwaye xa ibhola ithe yaqhokrwa, yaya kuwa kude kakhulu, ukhona uShikisha, ubaleka ayilande!



Nal'ibali fun

Okokuzonwabisa kwakwaNal'ibali



1. Can you match the children and their mothers?
Ungakwazi ukumatanisa abantwana kunye noonina?



Hope
UHope



Afrika and Dintle
UAfrika noDintle



Neo and Mbali
UNeo noMbali



Bella
UBella

2. Use the clues below to help you complete the crossword puzzle about the animals in *Who is our friend?*

Sebenzisa oonobonisela nezikhokelo ezingezantsi eziya kukunceda ukuba ugcalise iphazili yamagama ezilwanyana ezikwibali elithi, *Ngubani umhlobo wethu?*



DOWN

- This animal lives in water and has lots of sharp teeth.
- This animal has black and white stripes on its body.

ACROSS

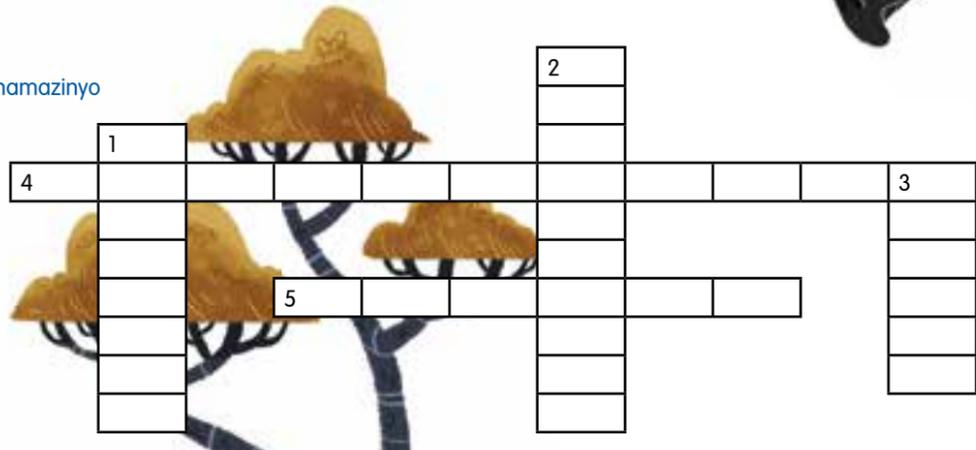
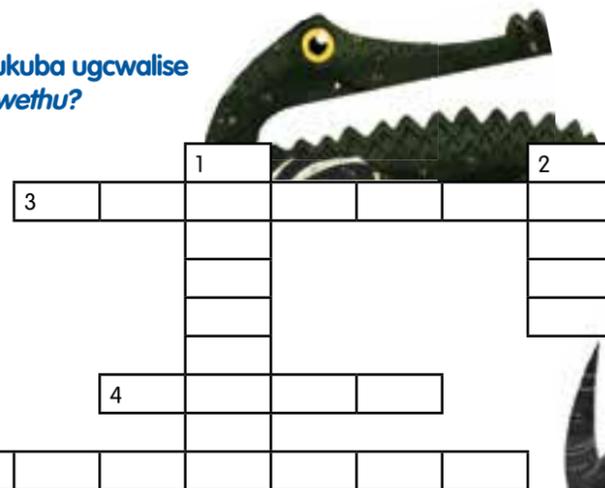
- This animal has a long neck.
- This animal has wings.
- This animal has a horn.

AWEHLILEYO

- Esi silwanyana sihlala emanzini kwaye sinamazinyo amaninzi abukhali.
- Esi silwanyana sinemigca emnyama nemhlophe emzimbeni waso.
- Esi silwanyana sinophondo.

ANQAMLEZILEYO

- Esi silwanyana sinentamo ende.
- Esi silwanyana sinamaphiko.



Answers: (1) A = Neo and Mbali, B = Hope, C = Bella, D = Afrika and Dintle; (2) 1 = crocodile, 2 = zebra, 3 = giraffe, 4 = bird, 5 = rhinoceros
Impendulo: (1) A = UNeo noMbali, B = UHope, C = UBella, D = UAfrika noDintle; (2) 1 = ingwenya, 2 = iqwarhashe, 3 = imvubu, 4 = indulamthi, 5 = intaka

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Ibhukumakhi, iipowusta, namaphepha okubhalela ... Zikopele simahla bonke oovimba bolwazi obadingayo kwicandelo elithi, "Story supplies" elikwiwebhusayithi yethu: www.nalibali.org.

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