

# NALIBALI

## Tell a story!

Tell a Story Day on 27 April 2020, celebrates storytelling of all kinds – stories read aloud from books, stories that are told, as well as stories acted on stages, in movies and in puppet shows.

Read our tips below for telling stories to your children, and enjoy our special puppet-show activity on page 2!

## Xoxa indaba!

Usuku Lokuxoxa Indaba mhla zingama-27 kuMbaso 2020, lubungaza zonke izinhlobo zokuxoxa izindaba – izindaba ezifundwa kuzwakale eziphuma ezincwadini, izindaba ezixoxwayo, kanjalo nezindaba ezilingiswa eshashalazini, kumafilimu kanye nasemibukisweni yopopayi.

Funda amcebiso ethu angezansi okuxoxela izingane zakho izindaba, bese uthokozela umsebenzi wombukiso wethu okhethekile wopopayi ekhasini lesi-2!

### GETTING STARTED WITH STORYTELLING

- ★ Choose a time of day which works best for you all. Some children enjoy listening to stories at bedtime, but others find it easier to concentrate during the day.
- ★ The children need to feel comfortable and have something soft to sit on.
- ★ It shouldn't be too noisy, so that they can hear easily.
- ★ Choosing stories that you know well, helps you to tell them with confidence. Also make sure that the stories are suitable for your children's ages.



### HOW TO TELL A STORY

1. Before you tell the story, ask questions connected to the story and your children's experience of the world. This helps to spark their interest.
2. Don't talk too fast when you tell the story. Children need time to think about what they are hearing.
3. Put lots of expression in your voice to create the mood, and use a different voice for each character when she/he speaks.
4. Use body gestures and actions. For example, if the character is cross and stomping around, stamp your feet as you tell the story.
5. Ask open-ended questions or make open-ended comments, for example, "What do you think will happen next?" and "I wonder how she felt while she hid in the forest." These help children think about the story and understand it better.
6. After you have told the story, encourage your children to share any questions or comments they may have. Try to find answers to their questions together.



### UKUQALISA NGOKUXOXA IZINDABA

- ★ Khetha isikhathi sosuku esinilungele kahle nonke. Ezinye izingane zithokozela ukulalela izindaba ngesikhathi sokulala, kodwa ezinye zikuthola kuludlana ukugxilisa umqondo ngezikhathi zasemini.
- ★ Izingane zidinga ukuzizwa zikhululekile futhi zibe nento ethambile ezizohlala phezu kwayo.
- ★ Akufanele kube nomsindo kakhulu, yikhona zizozwa kalula.
- ★ Ukukhetha izindaba ozazi kahle, kukusiza ukuthi uzixoxe ngokuzethemba. Qiniseka futhi ukuthi izindaba ziyifanele iminyaka yobudala bezingane zakho.



### INDLELA YOKUXOXA INDABA

1. Ngaphambi kokuthi uxoxe indaba, buza imibuzo exhumene nendaba nolwazi lwezingane zakho ngomhlaba. Lokhu kusiza ukokhela intshisekelo.
2. Ungakhulumani ngokushesha kakhulu uma uxoxa indaba. Izingane zidinga isikhathi sokucabanga ngalokho ezikuzwayo.
3. Faka okunencazelo ethile ezwini lakho ukwakha isimo esithile, futhi usebenzise izwi elehlukile kumlingiswa ngamunye lapho ekhuluma.
4. Sebenzisa iminyakazo yomzimba kanye nokulingisa. Ukwenza isibonelo, uma umlingiswa ecasukile esezulazula, shaya ngonyawo lwakho phansi lapho uxoxa indaba.
5. Buza imibuzo evulekile noma uphawule ngokuvulekile nje, ukwenza isibonelo, "Yini ocabanga ukuthi izolandela?" kanye nothi "Kazi wayezizwa kanjani ngenkathi ecashe ehlathini." Lena-ke isiza izingane ukuthi zicabange ngendaba futhi ziyiqondise kangconywana.
6. Ngemuva kokuthi usuyixoxile indaba, khuthaza izingane zakho ukuthi zabelane nganoma yimiphi imibuzo noma imibono ezingase zibe nayo. Zama ukuthola izimpendulo zemibuzo yazo ngokuhlanganyela.



### The benefits of stories

Research shows that:

- ♥ introducing children to stories and books at home before they start school helps them to do better at school.
- ♥ telling stories to school-aged children boosts their language skills, feeds their imaginations and helps them to think about new ideas.

### Izinzuzo zezindaba

Ucwangingo lukhombisa ukuthi:

- ♥ ukungenisa izingane ezindabeni nasezincwadini ekhaya ngaphambi kokuthi ziqale ukuya esikoleni kuzisiza ukuthi zenze kangcono esikoleni.
- ♥ ukuxoxa izindaba ezinganeni eziseminyakeni yobudala yokuya esikoleni kwenza ngcono amakhono azo olimi, kandle amehlo azo engqondo futhi kuzisize zicabange ngemibono emisha.



Drive your  
imagination



IT STARTS WITH  
A STORY.  
KUQALA  
NGENDABA  
EXOXWAYO.

## Get creative!

Using puppets is a great way to get children to retell the stories you have read to them, and to encourage them to make up their own stories! Here are some suggestions for how to create a puppet show.

### Make stick puppets Yakha opopayi bezinti

Follow the instructions for making stick puppets of the Na'ibali characters or let your children create their own story characters.

1.



1. Cut out the pictures of the Na'ibali characters on page 3 or use the characters you have collected in past editions of the supplement. (If your children are creating their own story characters, let them draw a picture of each character.) Paste each picture on a sheet of paper or thin cardboard so that it doesn't tear.

1. Sika ukhiphe izithombe zabalingiswa bakwaNa'ibali ekhasini lesi-3 noma usebenzise abalingiswa osubaqoqile ezintshicilelweni ezedlule zesithasiselo. (Uma ngabe izingane zakho zizisungulele abazo abalingiswa bendaba, mazidwebe isithombe somlingiswa ngamunye.) Namathisela isithombe ngasinye esiqeshini sephepha noma ekhadibhodini elilula yikhona lingezukuphuka.

2.



2. Cut out each picture. Find a thin stick (about as long as a ruler) for each character - you could use kebab sticks or any stick you find outside. Use glue or tape to attach the end of a stick to the back of each picture.

2. Sika ukhiphe isithombe ngasinye. Thola uthi oluncane (olunobude obucishe bulingane noberula) lomlingiswa ngamunye - ungasebenzisa izintana zokuhloma ukudla (ze-kebab) noma yiluphi uthi oluthola phandle. Sebenzisa isinamathelisi noma itheyiphu ukunamathisela isihloko sothi ngemuva kwesithombe ngasinye.

3.



3. Glue a small piece of paper over the end of the stick on the back of each picture.

3. Namathisela isiqeshana sephepha ngaphezu kwesihloko sothi ngemuva kwesithombe ngasinye.



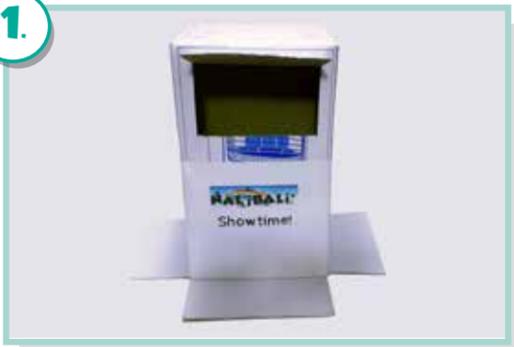
## Veza ubuciko bakho!

Ukusebenzisa opopayi yindlela enhle kakhulu yokwenza izingane ziphinde zixoxe izindaba osuzifundele zona, nokuzikhuthaza ukuthi zizisungulele ezazo izindaba! Nazi ezinye zeziphakamiso zendlela yokusungula umbukiso wopopayi.

Landela imiyalelo yokwakha opopayi bezinti babalingiswa bakwaNa'ibali noma udedele izingane zizisungulele abazo abalingiswa bezindaba.

### Make a puppet theatre Yenza ishashalazi lawopopayi

1.



1. Find a large, rectangular cardboard box. Open the flaps at one end of the box. This is where you will get inside the box.

On the front of the box, make a flap by cutting along the bottom and sides of a rectangle. The hole you cut will be the stage and you can use the flap to open and close the stage.

1. Thola ibhokisi lekhadibhodi elikhulu eliwunxande. Vula izigqebhezana ezivulekayo ohlangothini olulodwa lwebhokisi. Lapha yingxenywe yebhokisi ozongena kuyo.

Engxenyeni engaphambili yebhokisi, yenza indawo epheqekayo ngokusika izinhlangothi ezingaphansi zikanxande. Imbobo oyisikayo izoba yishashalazi kanti ungasebenzisa izigqebhezana ukuvula nokuvala ishashalazi.

2.



2. Get inside the box with your stick puppets. Use them to tell your own stories.

2. Ngena ngaphakathi ebhokisini nawopopayi bakho bezinti. Basebenzise ukuxoxa ezakho izindaba.



Photos/Izithombe: Chèlan Naicker

Follow the instructions on page 2 to make stick puppets using the pictures below.

Landela imiyalelo ekhasini lesi-2 ukwenza opopayi bezinti ngokusebenzisa izithombe ezingezansi.



**WIN!  
WINA!**



For a chance to win some Book Dash books, write a review of the story, *Why birds sing at dawn* (pages 7 to 10), and email it to [team@bookdash.org](mailto:team@bookdash.org), or take a photo and tweet us at [@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Your review could be published in a future Nal'ibali Supplement!) Remember to include your full name, age and contact details.

Ukuthola ithuba lokuwina ezinye izincwadi zakwa-Book Dash, bhala iqoqa elihlaziya indaba ethi, *Kungani izinyoni zicula entathakusa* (amakhasi 7 kuya kwele-10), bese ulithumela nge-imeyili ku-[team@bookdash.org](mailto:team@bookdash.org), noma uthwebule isithombe bese uxhumana nathi ngothwitha ku-[@bookdash](https://twitter.com/bookdash). (Iqoqa lakho lokuhlaziya lingashicilelwa kuSithasiselo sikaNal'ibali sangesikhathi esizayo!) Khumbula ukufaka igama lakho eligcwele, iminyaka yobudala kanye neminingwane yokuxhumana.



Drive your imagination

## Nal'ibali news

**Roger Priddy is the creator of Priddy Books, which publishes books for babies and young children.**

Growing up in a home without books, London-based Roger Priddy spent much of his childhood at his local library, paging through books and gazing at pictures. When he went to art college after he finished school, he discovered that he could create books!

"One of my lecturers was an illustrator of children's picture books and it was the first time I realised that I could make books too," said Priddy. And that's how Priddy Books was born. Today it is part of Macmillan Publishers.

In December 2019, Priddy Books together with Pan Macmillan South Africa gave away thousands of Priddy books to different South African reading organisations, to help ensure that more children have the chance to grow up with books. "It was important for us to choose books that appeal to South African children and especially the children at the Nal'ibali reading clubs. So, we chose a range of first concept books in English, isiXhosa and isiZulu as well as a wonderful book about South African animals. These books are easy for parents to read and talk about with their children," explained Priddy.

On 6 December 2019, Roger Priddy visited a Nal'ibali reading club in Soweto to read some of his books to the children there. "Books are a wonderful way of getting parents and their children to sit and spend time together. They also help to develop children's vocabulary and their understanding of the world around them," said Priddy.



## Izindaba zikaNal'ibali

**URoger Priddy wumsunguli wePriddy Books, eshicilela izincwadi zezinsana kanye nezingane ezincane.**

Ngenxa yokukhulela ekhaya elingenazo izincwadi, uRoger Priddy ozinze eLondon wachitha isikhathi esiningi sobungane bakhe esemtasheni wezincwadi wangakubo, ephenqa izincwadi futhi ebheka nezithombe. Ngenkathi eya ekolishi lezobuciko ngemuva kokuqeda isikole, wathola ukuthi angakwazi ukwenza izincwadi!

"Omunye wothisha bami kwakungumdwebi wemifanekiso yezincwadi zezingane nezithombe, kanti kwakungokokuqala ukuthi ngibone ukuthi nami ngiyakwazi ukwenza izincwadi," kwasho uPriddy. Kwabe iqala kanjalo-ke iPriddy Books. Namuhla iyingxenywe yabashicileli bakwaMacmillan.

NgoZibandlela wezi-2019, abakwaPriddy Books ngokuhlanganyela nabakwaPan Macmillan South Africa baphisane ngezinkulungwane zezincwadi zakwaPriddy ezinhlakanweni ezahlukene zokufunda zaseNingizimu Afrika, ukusiza ukuqinisekisa ukuthi izingane eziningana ziba nethuba lokukhula nezincwadi. "Kwakubalulekile kithi ukuthi sikhethe izincwadi ezihambisanayo nezingane zaseNingizimu Afrika ikakhulukazi emathimbeni okufunda akwaNal'ibali. Ngakho, sikhethe iqoqo lezincwadi zamagama okuqala ezingesiNgesi, isiXhosa kanye nesiZulu kanjalo nencwadi eyisimanga mayelana nezilwane zaseNingizimu Afrika. Lezi

zincwadi zilula kubazali ukuthi bazifunde futhi baxoxe ngazo nezingane zabo," kuchaza uPriddy.

Mhla ziyisi-6 kuZibandlela wezi-2019, uRoger Priddy wavakashela ithimba lokufunda lakwaNal'ibali eSoweto ukuze afundele izingane ezinye zezincwadi zakhe. "Izincwadi ziyindlela emangalisayo yokwenza abazali nezingane bahlale bachithe isikhathi ndawonye. Ziphinde zisize ukuthuthukisa ulwazimagama lwezingane kanye nokuqondisisa kwazo umhlaba ozizungezile," kusho uPriddy.



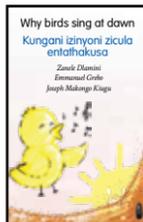
Roger Priddy sharing a book with young children in Dobsonville, Soweto.

URoger Priddy abelana ngencwadi nezingane ezincane eDobsonville, eSoweto.



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

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



### Zenzele ezakho izincwadi EZIMBILI ozozisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina

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

“Where is everyone going?” asked Valécia.  
 “We’re going to Gogo Moeng’s house. It is her birthday,” explained Siphó.  
 “I’ve got a bunch of flowers for Gogo Moeng. Can I come too?” asked Valécia.  
 “Of course,” said Momma and off they marched.  
 The bunch of flowers made Valécia sneeze, “*Achooi! A-A-Achooo!*”  
 The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-cribble*, Baby Bekas’s balloon went *bobity-bob* and Momma’s slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path until they saw Mr Sithole digging in his vegetable garden.

“Ngabe nibangisephi?” kubuza uValécia.  
 “Siya endlini kaGogo Moeng. Usuku lwakhe lokuzalwa,” kuchaza uSiphó.  
 “Ngingezimbali zikaGogo uMoeng. Ngingeza nami?” kubuza uValécia.  
 “Ungabe usabuzi,” kusho uMama, babeqhubeka njalo nendlela. Izimbali zenza ukuthi uValécia athimule, “*Ahhi! A-A-Ahhi!!!*” Inkukhu ekhuluphelele yathi *kuku-kuku-kuku*, iphakethe lamashibusi lathi *klamu-klamu*, ibhelunde likaMntwana uBheka kanye *bham-bham-bham* ngesikhathi ophanga bakaMama bechi *phaga-phaga, phaga-phaga* behla ngenjela yobhangu baze babona noMnumzane Sithole elima esivandeni sakhe.



## Momma Moeng’s surprise

### UMama Moeng wenza obekungalindelekile

Momma Moeng sets out to surprise Gogo Moeng on her birthday.

She carries the jar of jam she made on her head, and ties Baby Beka and his blue balloon to her back. Along the way, they meet many more well-wishers, and Momma Moeng ends up heading a noisy, colourful procession carrying piles of presents to Gogo. When they finally get to Gogo’s house, there is a short pause, but then the party really gets going!



UMama uMoeng uzimisele ukwenzela uGogo uMoeng angakulindele ngosuku lwakhe lokuzalwa. Uthwala ibhodlela likajamu ekhanda, bese ebeletha uMntwana uBheka kanye nebelunde lakhe alithandayo. Endleleni, bahlangana nabanye abamfisela okuhle, bese uMama egcina esehamba nequlu elibanga umsindo, elijabule elithwele izipho eziningi zikaGogo. Ekugcineni, uma befika endlini kaGogo, kuba khona okuthile okungahambi kahle, bese iqhubeka nokho iphathi!

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



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



Joan Rankin  
 Tamsin Hinrichsen  
 Natalie Hinrichsen



Drive your  
 imagination



Everyone missed Mama Bird, and her song.  
 Would she be able to find her way back home?  
 "What if we sing Mama's song?" Yellow suggested. "Mama always said that if we sing her song, she will find her way back to us."  
 Bonke babemkhumbula uMama Nyoni nengoma yakhe. Ngabe wayezoyithola indlela ebuyela ekhayala?  
 "Kunganjani sicule ingoma kaMama?" kuphakamisa u Yellow. UMama njalo nje wayethi uma sicula ingoma yakhe, uzoyithola indlela ebuyela kithi."



"Ngizohamba mina. Angesabi lutho," kwasho uMama Nyoni. Wabe esendiza njalo.



"I will go. I am not afraid," said Mama Bird. And off she flew.

# Why birds sing at dawn Kungani izinyoni zicula entathakusa

Zanele Dlamini  
 Emmanuel Grebo  
 Joseph Makongo Kiugu



Read more free books at [bookdash.org](http://bookdash.org)

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



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



Isomiso saze safika-ke eNtokozweni. Imifula yoma namaqabunga awohlaka emithini. UMamango wajula ngomcabango. "Mhlawumbe kumele sithole umsundu womlingo, wona oletha imvula. Kepha ubani ongahamba?"



But one day, drought set in on the land. Rivers dried up and leaves fell off the trees. Mamango thought long and hard. "Maybe we should fetch the magic worm that brings rain. But who will go?"



"But I don't know how to sing!" cried Pink. "Have you tried singing?" asked Mamango. "Mina angikwazi ukucula!" wazikhalela uPink. "Sewake wazama kodwa?" kwabuza uMamango.



A long time ago, in the forest of Happy-Land, birds and trees could talk to each other.

Kudala, ehlathini laseNtokozweni, izinyoni nezihlahla zazikhulumisana.

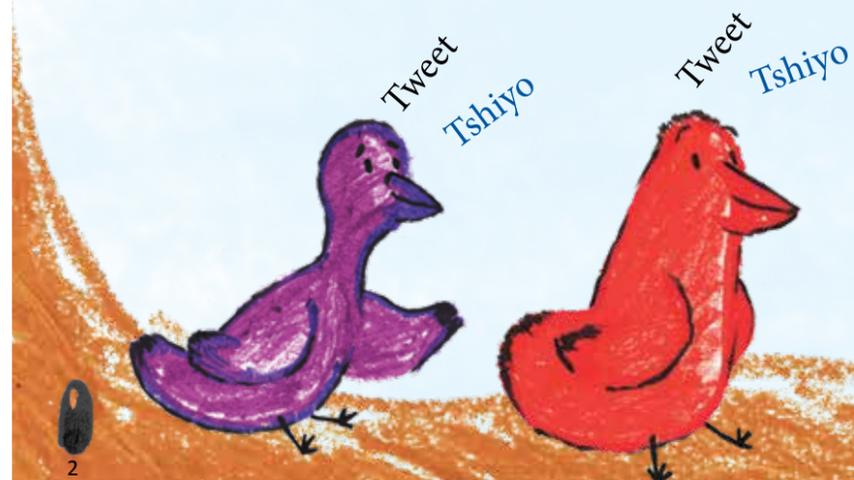


Mama Bird found her way back to Happy-Land and soon rain started to fall again.

And from then on, birds have always sung at dawn.

UMama Nyoni, wayithola nendlela yakhe ebuyela eNtokozweni imvula yaqala ukuna futhi.

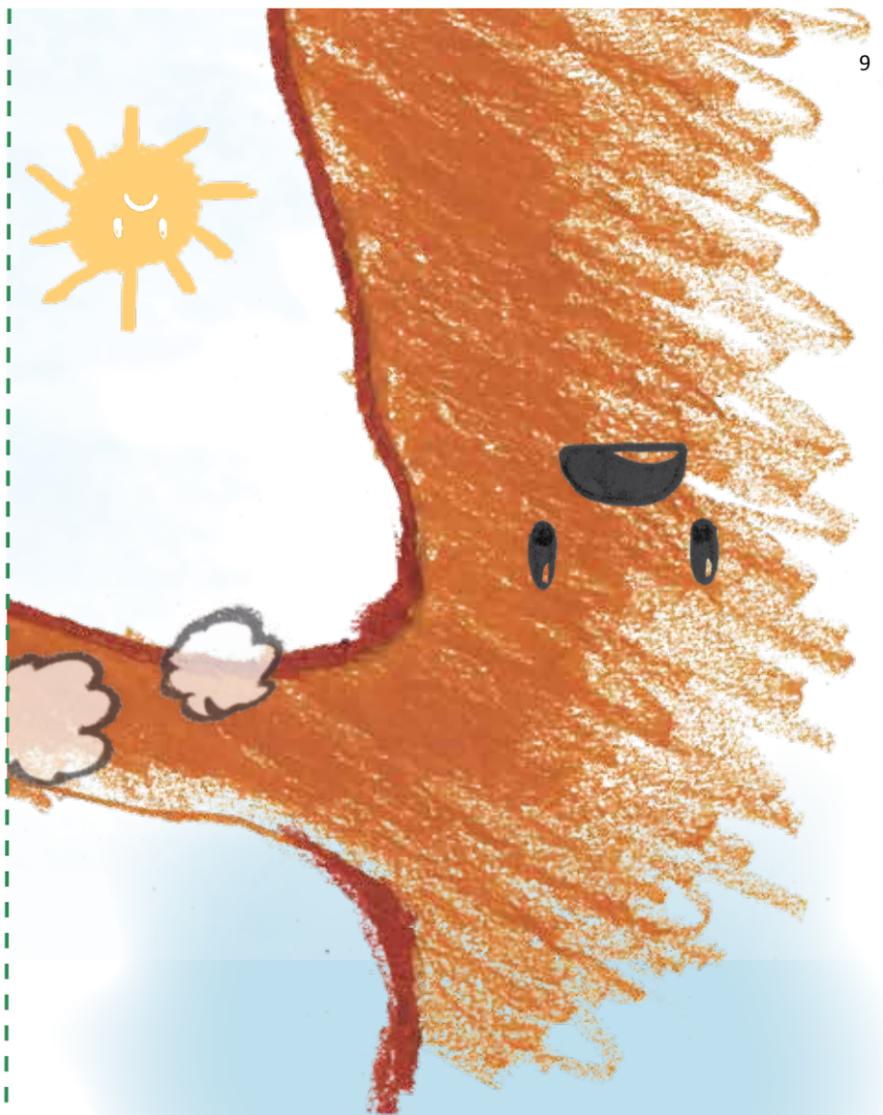
Kusukela lapho-ke, izinyoni sezihlale zicula entathakusa.



“Yebo, mina sengike ngazama,” kuphendula uYellow. “Nginganifundisa.”



“I have tried singing,” said Yellow. “I can teach you.”



Mama Bird's voice was beautiful! She would  
 wake up early to sing her song.  
 Iphimbo likaMama Nyoni lalimandi!  
 Wayevuka entathakusa acule ingoma yakhe.

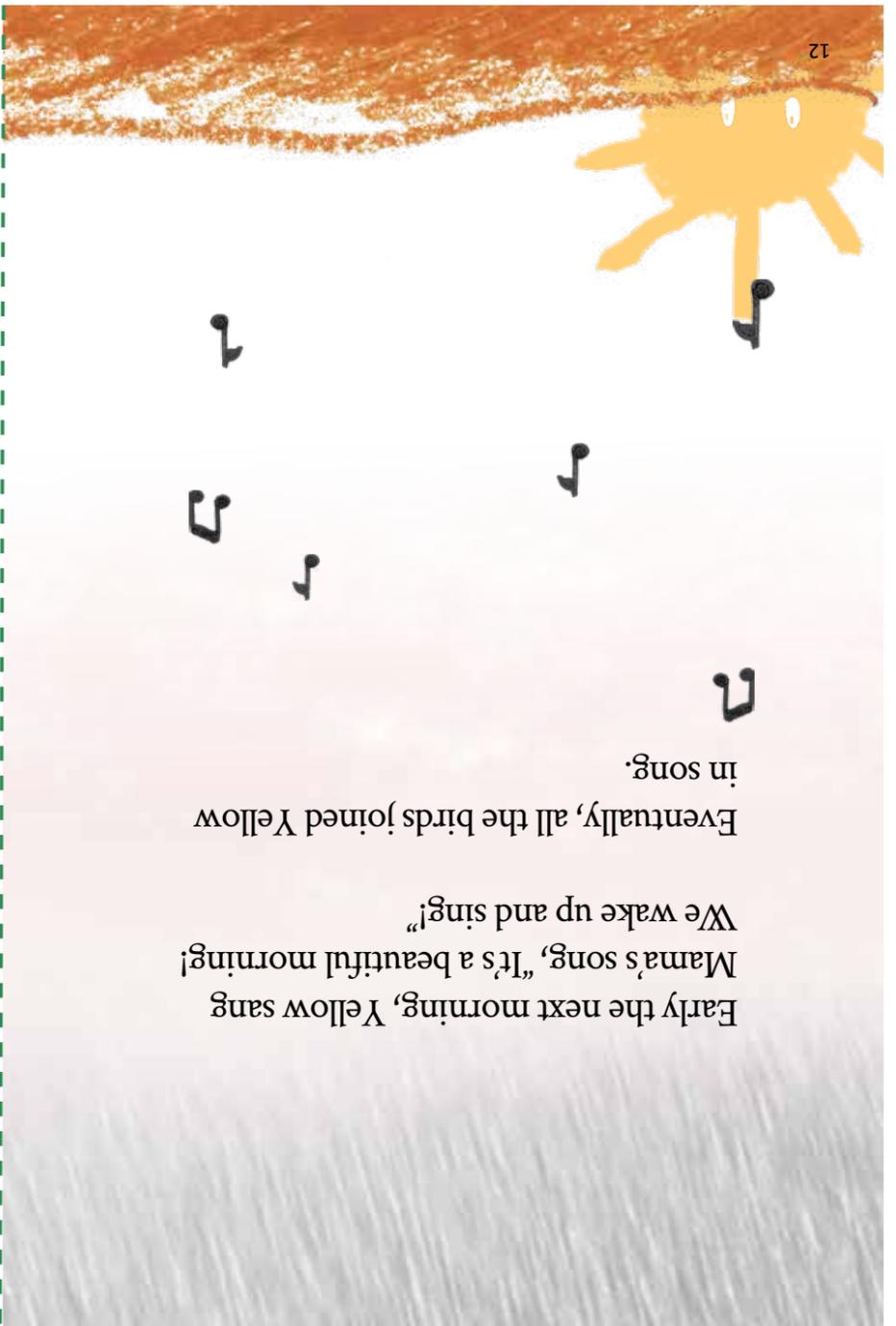


There was a bird family with three children:  
 Blue, Pink and Yellow. They all lived in a big  
 wise tree called Mamango.

Kwakukhona umndeni wezinyoni  
 owawunabantwana abathathu: uBlue, uPink  
 kanye noYellow. Babehlala esihlahleni  
 esikhulu esinobuhlakani uMamango.



Early the next morning, Yellow sang  
 Mama's song, "It's a beautiful morning!  
 We wake up and sing!"  
 Eventually, all the birds joined Yellow  
 in song.



Ngokusa okulandelayo, uYellow wacula  
 ingoma kaMama, "Ukusa okuhle!  
 Siyavuka sihlabelele!"

Emva kwesikhathi zonke izinyoni zase  
 zifundile, zacula kanye noYellow.





So, Momma took the chubby chicken and put it on Siphos' head and she gave him Valécia's flowers to hold. Now Valécia had two hands free to hold the cake. And Momma had two hands free to push the trolley. Everyone was happy and off they marched to Gogo Moeng's house.

The wheels of the trolley went *squeak-squeak-squeak*. Valécia had icing from the cake on her cheeks so her tongue went *slurp-slurp-slurp*. Baby Beka mumbled, "Nummy, nummy, nummy." The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-cribble*, Baby Beka's balloon went *bobble-bobble* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path all the way to Gogo's house.

Amasondo engqola akhala athi *nsege-nsege-nsege*. Valécia wayenokhili mu wekhakeke esihlatini sakhe ngakho ulimi lwathi *khohi-khohi-khohi*. UMinwana uBheka wanambitha wathi, "Ncam-ncam-ncam." Inkukhu ekhuluphele yathi *kuku-kuku-kuku*, iphakeke lamashibus! lathi *klamu-klamu*, ibhelunde likaMinwana uBheka lathi *bham-bham-bham* ngesikhathi ophaga bakaMama bechi *phaga-phaga, phaga-phaga* behla ngenclela yobhunuqo baze bayongena endlini kaGogo.

When she opened it everyone started singing a happy-birthday song.

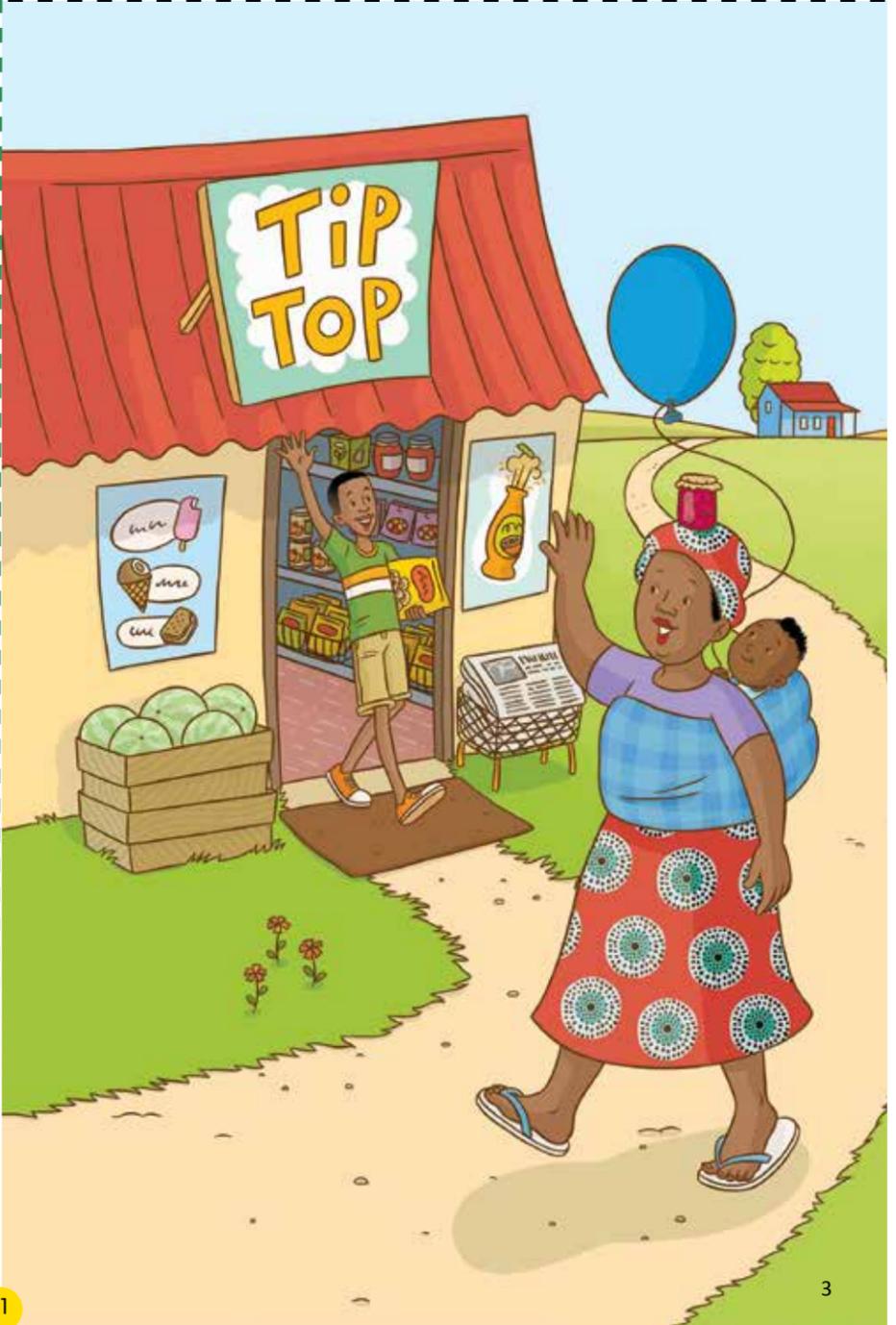
On the table were the vegetable pie and jam tarts that Momma had made, newly laid eggs from the chubby chicken, the special birthday cake and the crispy potato chips. The table was decorated with flowers and Baby Beka's beautiful blue balloon.

"THIS IS MY BEST BIRTHDAY EVER!" said Gogo. And she should know, because Gogo had already had at least eighty or ninety birthdays before this one!

Lapho ewuvula, wonke umuntu waqala ukucula iculo lokumfisela usuku lokuzalwa olumnandi.

Etafuleni kwakukhona uphaya wemifino kanye namathathi kajamu okwakwenziwe uMama, kunamaqanda asanda kuzalelwa yinkukhu ekhuluphele, ikhekhe lekhethelo losuku lokuzalwa kanye namashibus amazambane aklamuzelayo. Itafula lalihlotshiwe ngezimbali kanye nebhelunde elihle eliluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka likaMntwana uBheka.

"LOLU USUKU LOKUZALWA OLUHLE KUNAZO ZONKE ENGAKE NGABA NAZO!" kusho uGogo. Futhi wayekwazi kangcono lokhu, ngoba uGogo wayesebe nezinsuku zokuzalwa okungenani ezingamashumi ayisishiyagalombili noma ezingamashumi ayisishiyagalolunye ngaphambi kwalolu!



"We must get a birthday cake for Gogo," said Momma. They went inside. *Ting-a-ling* went the doorbell. "Good morning, Mrs Makabelo. Did you know today is Gogo Moeng's birthday?" "Oh yes," said Mrs Makabelo. "I have baked a special cake for her, but I can't leave the shop. Could you take it to her?" "Of course," offered Momma, but there was a problem – Momma needed two hands to carry the cake. So, she made a plan. She put the chubby chicken on top of the jar of jam that she was carrying on her head. Now she had two hands to carry the special birthday cake. Off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Siphos through the *ting-a-ling* door. When Baby Beka smelt the cake he mumbled, "Nummy, nummy, num-num." The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook*, the packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-cribble*, Baby Beka's balloon went *bobble-bobble* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-pliff, pliff-pliff* down the dusty path until they met Valécia.

"Kumele sitholele uGogo ikhekhe losuku lokuzalwa," kusho uMama. Bangena phakathi. *Khence-khence*, kukhala insimbi emnyango. "Sawubona, Nkosikazi uMakabelo. Ngabe bewazi ukuthi namhlanje usuku lokuzalwa luKaGogo uMoeng?" "O, yebo," kusho uNkosikazi uMakabelo. "Ngimbhakele ikhekhe lekhethelo, kodwa angikwazi ukushiya la esitolo. Ngingangihambisela lona?" "Ubala lolu," kuzinikele uMama, kodwa kwakunenkinga – uMama wayedinga izandla ezimbili ukuzaphathe ikhekhe. Ngakho, waphamuka nesu. Wabeka inkukhu ekhuluphele phezu kwebhodlela likajamu ayelithwele. Manje wayesenzandla ezimbili ayezophatha ngazo ikhekhe lekhethelo. Baqhubeke nohambo oMama, uMinwana uBheka noSiphos bephuma ngomnyango okhala insimbi ethi *khence-khence*.



"I've got a chubby chicken for Gogo Moeng. Can you give it to her?" asked Mr Shabalala.

"Of course," said Momma tucking the chubby chicken under her arm and off marched Momma, Baby Beka and Siphho.

The chubby chicken went *chuk-chuk-chook, chuk-chuk-chook, the packet of crispy potato chips went crinkle-crinkle, Baby Beka's balloon went bobbity-bob and Momma's slippers went pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they came to Mrs Makabelo's home-bake shop.

"Nginenkukhu ekhuluphlec kaGogo uMoeng. Ngabe ningamnika yona?" kubuza uMnumzane uShabalala.

"Ungabe usabuza," kusho uMama efaka inkukhu ekhuluphlec ngaphansi kwekhwapha, beqhubeke nohambo oMama, uMntwana uBheka noSiphho.

Inkukhu ekhuluphlec yathi *kuku-kuku-kuku*, iphakethe lamashibusu lathi *klamu-klamu*, ibhelunde likaMntwana uBheka lathi *bham-bham-bham* ngesikhathi ophaqa bakaMama bethi *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa*, behla ngendlela ewubhuqu wasekhaya behla ngendlela ewubhuqu baze bafika esitolo sombhako wasekhaya sikaMkosikazi uMakabelo.

Siphho's packet of crispy potato chips went *crinkle-crinkle*, Baby Beka's balloon went *bobbity-bob* and Momma's slippers went *pliff-ploff, pliff-ploff* down the dusty path until they came to Mr Shabalala, who was feeding his chickens.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"We're going to Gogo Moeng's house. It's her birthday," answered Momma.



Iphakethe likaSiphho lamashibusu amazambane aklamuzelayo lathi *klamu-klamu*, ibhelunde loMntwana uBheka lalithi *bham-bham-bham* ngesikhathi ophaqa bakaMama bethi *phaqa-phaqa, phaqa-phaqa*, behla ngendlela ewubhuqu baze bafika kuMnumzane uShabalala, owayepha izinkukhu zakhe ukudla.

"Niyaphi?" kubuza yena.

"Siya endlini kaGogo Moeng. Usuku lwakhe lokuzalwa," kuphendula uMama.

UMama wangqongqoza emnyango wangaphambili. USiphho washaya ikhwela. Wamemeza uValencia. Kodwa akuphendulanga muntu. UMama wadudula isicabha sangaphambili base bengena bonke. Kodwa kwakukhala ibhungezi. Babheka ekhishini - kwakungekhho muntu. Babheka ekamelweni lokulala - kwakungekhho muntu. Babheka yonke indawo. Ngabe uphi uGogo? UMama wathi, "Ake sivele siphke mhlawumbe uGogo uzophamuka."

Ngakho yilokho okwenziwa yiBo Bonke - yeBo yiBo Bonke ngaphandle kukaMntwana uBheka. Wahlala phezu kwekhabethe lasekhishini eduze kwefasitela walokhu ebuka waze wabona uGogo ehamba ezansi kwegquma elingumqansa.



Momma knocked on the front door. Siphho whistled. Valencia shouted. But there was no reply. Momma pushed the front door open and they all went inside. But there was no one there. They looked in the kitchen - nobody. They looked in the bedroom - nobody. They looked everywhere. Where could Gogo be? Momma said, "Let's get cooking and maybe Gogo will turn up." So that is what everyone did - everyone except Baby Beka. He sat on the kitchen counter next to the window and watched until he saw Gogo walking way down the path at the very bottom of the steep hill.

"Gogo! Gogo!" he called. Everyone looked.

"GOGO! GOGO!" everyone shouted together. "GOGO!"

Way down at the bottom of the steep hill Gogo said, "EE-EE-EE. Someone is calling me. Now I can't go to the shops to buy my birthday supper."

Gogo turned round and walked all the way up the steep hill. Her slippers went *shuffle-shuffle* on the dusty path. Finally she reached the back door.

"Gogo! Gogo!" kumemeza yena. Bonke babheka ngakhona.

"GOGO! GOGO!" kumemeza wonke umuntu kanyekanye. "GOGO!"

Le ezansi negquma elingumqansa uGogo wathi, "EE, EE, EE. Kukhona umuntu ongibizayo. Manje angeke ngisakwazi ukuyothenga ukudla kwakusihlwa kosuku lwami lokuzalwa."

UGogo waphenduka wase ekhuphuka igquma eliwumqansa. Izicathulo zakhe zithi *shi-shi-i* endleleni yobhuqu. Ekugcineni wafika emnyango ongemuva.



## Get story active!

Here are some activities for you to try. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *Momma Moeng's surprise* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12), *Why birds sing at dawn* (pages 7 to 10) and *Thato, the dreamer* (page 14).



## Yenza indaba ihlabe umxhwele!

Nayi eminye imisebenzi ongayizama. Isuselwa kuzo zonke izindaba ezikulolu shicilelo lweSithasiselo sikaNal'ibali: *UMama Moeng wenza obekungalindelekile* (amakhasi 5, 6, 11 nele-12), *Kungani izinyoni zicula entathakusa* (amakhasi 7 kuya kwele-10) kanye nethi *UThato, umphikeleli onephupho* (ikhasi le-15).

### Momma Moeng's surprise

Here are some things to do after you have read the story.

- ★ Choose a part of the story that does not have an illustration and draw a picture for it. Copy out the words from the story that go with your picture.
- ★ What would you have given Gogo Moeng as a birthday present? Write a list of your ideas.
- ★ Make a birthday card for a friend or family member whose birthday is soon – or make one for Gogo Moeng. Remember to write a message inside your card!



### UMama Moeng wenza obekungalindelekile

Nazi ezinye izinto ongazenza ngemuva kokufunda indaba.

- ★ Khetha ingxenye yendaba engenawo umdwebo bese udweba isithombe sayo. Kopisha ukhiphe amagama aphuma endabeni azohambisana nesithombe sakho.
- ★ Yini obuzoyinika uGogo Moeng njengesipho sosuku lokuzalwa? Bhala uhlu lwemibono yakho.
- ★ Yenza ikhadi losuku lokuzalwa wenzela umngani noma ilunga lomndeni elinosuku lokuzalwa oluzoza maduze nje – noma wenzele uGogo Moeng. Khumbula ukubhala umyalezo ngaphakathi ekhadini lakho!

### Why birds sing at dawn

Remember that in Happy-Land the birds and trees could talk to each other. What do you think Mamango and Mama Bird told each other the morning after Mama Bird returned? Try writing their conversation below. Then read it aloud with a friend!

### Kungani izinyoni zicula entathakusa

Khumbula ukuthi eSigodini saseNtokozweni, izinyoni nezihlahla kwakukwazi ukukhulumisana. Ucabanga ukuthi uMamango kanye noMama Nyoni babetshelanani ekuseni ngemuva kokubuya kukaMama Nyoni? Zama ukubhala ingxoxo yabo ngezansi. Ifunde kuzwakale ukanye nomngani!

Mamango/UMamango: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Mama Bird/UMama Nyoni: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Mamango/UMamango: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Mama Bird/UMama Nyoni: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Mamango/UMamango: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Mama Bird/UMama Nyoni: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_



### Thato, the dreamer

- ★ Talk about the story.
  - ☉ Why do you think the children called Thato names like *mokhukhu* girl?
  - ☉ What would you have done if you were Thato?
  - ☉ What would you have done if you were there when they called Thato names?
  - ☉ Do you think a person is a bully if they call someone else names?
- ★ On your own or with a friend, write the newspaper report about Thato. You may also want to draw a picture to go with your report!



### UThato, umphikeleli onephupho

- ★ Xoxa ngendaba.
  - ☉ Ucabanga ukuthi kungani izingane zazibiza uThato ngamagama afana nokuthi intombazane yomkhukhu?
  - ☉ Ubuzokwenzani ukuba ubunguThato?
  - ☉ Ubuzokwenzani ukuba ubukhona ngenkathi begcona uThato?
  - ☉ Ucabanga ukuthi umuntu uyisiqhwaga uma egcona omunye?
- ★ Usebenza wedwa noma nomngani, bhala umbiko wephaphandaba ngoThato. Ungase ufune nokudweba isithombe esizohambisana nombiko wakho!





# Thato, the dreamer

By Pirai Mazungunye Illustrations by Yvonne Robinson



In Disteneng, just five kilometres from Polokwane, lived a girl named Thato. Thato lived with her mother, Mokgadi, in a house made of poles and iron sheets – a *mokhukhu*. Early in the morning, Thato's mother would walk with her all the way to her primary school in Ladanna.

One morning as they passed the green shack on the corner, people were sitting outside drinking beer.

"Thou stays here," said Thato. "He doesn't come to school anymore."

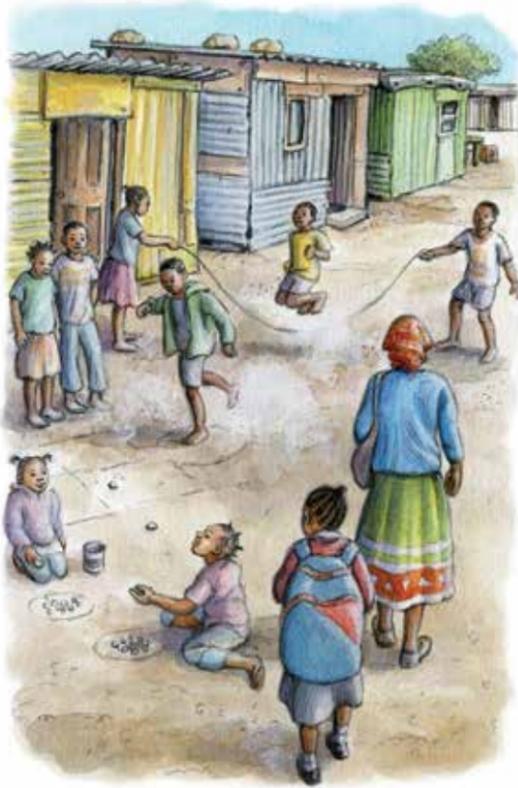
"Are you sure?" asked Mokgadi.

"Yes. He said school is for rich people, not poor people," Thato answered sadly. "I miss him so much. He was the only other child from Disteneng at school."

Then Thato ran ahead of her mother. Further down the road, as they got closer to Ladanna, she heard the sound of birds. In Disteneng, she only heard loud music.

Thato worked hard at school. During break time, she always did her homework because it was difficult to do it at home. But it was Grace's birthday today and she had brought cupcakes for everyone in class. Mrs Sephuma handed out the pretty little cakes to the children. Slowly Thato ate a small piece of her cake. It had chocolate icing on top and tasted sweet. It made Thato think about her last birthday. She had not brought cakes, but had sung a song for the class. The teacher had loved it, but not the children. Some of them had sulked, while others said, "*Mokhukhu* girl! Hey, *mokhukhu* girl – the one who sees electricity across the river – where's our cake?"

As she thought about that, Thato did not feel like eating her cupcake anymore. She wrapped what was left of it in some paper and put it in her schoolbag. Then she took out her writing book and started doing her homework.



After school, Thato walked back home behind her mother. As she got closer to the corner where the green shack was, she saw some children, white with dust from head to foot. They were playing games – *kgati*, *tshere tshere* and *diketo* – in the road.

"Here comes the schoolgirl," said one of them pointing at Thato. The children stopped playing. The girls playing *diketo* stopped singing. They looked at Thato in her school uniform that was too big for her. Thato did not mind being called the schoolgirl. It was better than the names she was called at school.

"She is back," they all said together.

"You should come back to school," said Thato. "We can all go to school together."

"Go to school?" they laughed. "Never! You will find nothing there!"

At school it was the same. Sometimes Thato would be upset and cry. Sometimes she would get angry and shout back, "My name is not *mokhukhu* girl! It's Thato! Lucky you, who chose your parents! If I was asked to choose, I would choose to live in a big house!"

Some children laughed, but others said, "She is right. We did not choose where we were born. Thato is right." And after that they only called her Thato.

"So what?" a few unkind children said. "She sang for us on her birthday. Now we will sing a song too: Thato, the *mokhukhu* girl, the dreamer." Then they followed her around the schoolyard singing their unkind song. "Thato, the *mokhukhu* girl, the dreamer." Over and over again.

But, things don't stay the same forever. When Thato turned nine, she could take part in school sports. The first time her teachers saw her run, they knew that she would be a champion!

"You must practise every day after school, Thato," Mrs Sephuma said.

Every day, Mrs Sephuma would give Thato a sandwich and some fruit when the other children were not around. Every day, Thato practised.

When it was the school sports day, Thato came first in all her races. "Now you must run for the school! You must help us win the sports competition this year," said the principal as she gave Thato a big packet.

Thato didn't open the packet until she got home, but as soon as her mother had closed the door, Thato opened it. Inside was a pair of running shoes, running shorts and a T-shirt. Thato ran even faster in her running shoes.

It wasn't long before the same children who had called her *mokhukhu* girl started calling her the bullet girl.

"There goes the bullet girl!" they would shout as she sped past them on the sports field. And at all the races they cheered her on, chanting, "Run, Thato, the dreamer, run. Run, bullet girl!"

After two years of training every day and eating the extra food that Mrs Sephuma brought to school for her, Thato became one of the fastest runners in Limpopo.

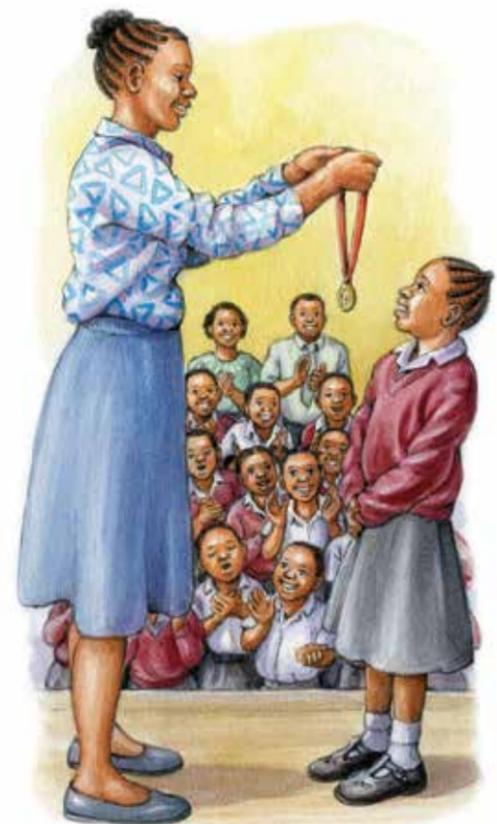
One day Thato ran up to her mother as she waited at the school gate. "Mom, mom!" she shouted. "I'm on the Limpopo team! I'm going to Cape Town with the team!"

The principal gave Thato more packets. There was one with running shoes and running clothes. The T-shirts all had Limpopo's emblem on them. There was also a packet with a cap, jeans and a jacket. And there was a small packet with a plastic bank card that had spending money for the trip to Cape Town.

When the time came for the Limpopo team to go to Cape Town, a big bus with soft seats and dark windows came to fetch Thato at her school. She hugged Mokgadi goodbye and climbed up the steps of the bus. As she turned to wave goodbye, she saw Thlo standing next to her mother. Behind him, stood her dusty friends from Disteneng.

She remembered how they used to call her the school girl. She smiled. "You should come back to school," she said.

Thato was the fastest one hundred metre runner in her age group. They wrote about her in the local newspaper and talked about her on the radio. They called her a golden girl in waiting. At school Thato was given a medal at assembly. All the children and teachers clapped for her. And they sang a song over and over again, "Thato, the golden girl, the dreamer."





# UThato, umphikeleli onephupho



**NguPirai Mazungunye** ■ **Imidwebho nguYvonne Robinson** ■ **Ihunyushwe nguMalungi Mbhele**

EDisteneng, emakhilomitheni amahlanu nje ukusuka ePolokwane, kwakuhlala intombazane eyayibizwa ngoThato. UThato wayehlala nonina, uMokgadi, endlini eyenziwe ngamapulangwe nothayela – umkhukhu. Ekuseni kakhulu, unina kaThato wayemphelezela aye naye esikoleni sakhe samabanga aphansi iLadanna.

Ngolunye usuku ekuseni ngenkathi bedlula umkhukhu oluhlaza ekhoneni, abantu babehlezi ngaphandle beziphuzela ubhiya.

“UTlou uhlala lapha,” kusho uThato. “Akasayi esikoleni.”

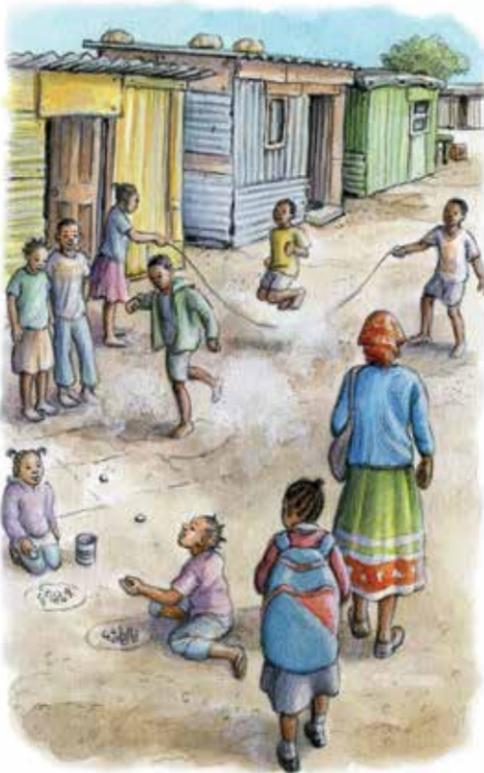
“Ngempela?” kubuza uMokgadi.

“Yebo. Wathi isikole esabantu abacebile, hhayi abantu abampofu,” uThato ephendula ngokudabukisa. “Ngimkhumbula kakhulu. Kwakunguye kuphela esikoleni ingane esasihlala nayo la eDisteneng.”

UThato wase egijima wamshiya unina. Phambili endloleni, njengoba babesondela eLadanna nje, wezwa umsindo wezinyoni. EDisteneng, ukuphela kwento ayeyizwa kwakuwumculo okhalela phezulu.

UThato wayesebenza kanzima esikoleni. Ngesikhathi sekhefu, wayehlala enza umsebenzi wesikole wasekhaya ngoba kwakunzima ukuwenza ekhaya. Kodwa namuhla kwakuwusuku lukaGrace futhi wayefike nama-cupcakes ephathele wonke umuntu ekilasini. UNkk Sephuma wanikeza izingane ama-cupcakes ayeconsisa amathe ehlotshiswe kahle. Kancane, kancane wadla ucezu oluncane lwekhekhe lakhe. Laline-ayisingi kashokoleli ngaphezulu futhi lehla esiphundu lisashukela. Lenza uThato wacabanga ngosuku lwakhe lokuzalwa olwedule. Wayengafikanga namakhekhe ekilasini, kodwa wayeculele ikilasi ingoma. Uthisha wayeyithokozele, kodwa hhayi izingane. Ezinye zazo zazivele zaphukula nje, kanti ezinye zathi, “Ntombazane yomkhukhu! Hheyi, we ntombazane yomkhukhu – lapho ugesi bewubukela le ngaphesheya komfula – liphi ikhekhe lethu?”

Njengoba ayesebabanga ngalokho nje, uThato wavele waphelwa nawumdlanla wokudla i-cupcake leyo. Wasonga eyayisasele ngephepha wayifaka esikhwameni sakhe sezincwadi zesikole. Wabe esekhapha incwadi yakhe yokubhalela waqala ukwenza umsebenzi wesikole wasekhaya.



Ngemva kwesikole, uThato wagoduka ehamba emva kukanina. Njengoba esondela ekhoneni lapho umkhukhu oluhlaza wawukhona nje, wabona ezinye izingane ezimthuqasi uthuli kusuka ekhanda kuya onyaweni. Zazidlala imidlalo – i-kgati, i-tshere tshere ne-diketo – eceleni komgwaqo.

“Nansi intombazane yesikole,” kusho omunye wabo ekhomba uThato. Izingane zayeka ukudlala. Amantombazane ayedlala i-diketo ayeka ukucula. Babheka uThato egqoke umfaniswano wakhe wesikole owawumkhulu kakhulu kuye. UThato wayengenandaba nokubizwa ngentombazane yesikole. Kwakungcono kunamagama ayebizwa ngawo esikoleni.

“Isibuyile,” bonke basho kanyekanye.

“Kufanele nibuyele esikoleni,” kusho uThato. “Sizohambisana uma siya esikoleni.”

“Siye esikoleni?” bahleka. “Khohlwa! Ayikho into ozoyizuza laphaya!”

Usuku nosuku kwakufana. Ngezinye izikhathi uThato wayecasuka akhale. Ngezinye izikhathi wayeyithukuthela aziphendulele ememeza ethi, “Igama lami akuyona intombazane yomkhukhu! NgijwuThato! Kujabula nina enazikethela abazali! Uma ngangikwazi ukuzikethela, ngabe ngiyindodakazi kathishanhloko futhi ngihlala endlini enkulu!”

Ezinye izingane zahleka, kodwa ezinye zathi, “Uqinisile. Asizange sizikethela ukuthi sizozalelwaphi. UThato uqinisile.” Emva kwalokho zase zimbiza ngokuthi uThato kuphela.

“Pho kunani?” kusho izingane ezimbalwa ezikhohlakele. “Wasiculela ngosuku lwakhe lokuzalwa. Manje nathi sizomculela: uThato, intombazane yomkhukhu, umphuphi ongumphikeleli.” Base bemlandela lapho eya khona isikole sonke belokhu becula iculo labo elibi. “UThato, intombazane yomkhukhu, umphuphi ongumphikeleli.” Babephindelela.

Kodwa, izinto azihlali zifana ngaso sonke isikhathi. Ngesikhathi uThato eba neminyaka eyisishiyagalolunye, wayesengakwazi ukuhlanganyela kwezemidlalo zesikole. Ngesikhathi othisha bakhe beqala ukumbona egijima, bavele babona nje ukuthi wayezoba ngumpetha!

“Kumele uzilolonge zonke izinsuku ukuphuma kwesikole, Thato,” kusho uNkk Sephuma.

Zonke izinsuku, uNkk Sephuma wayenikeza uThato isamentshisi nesithelo esithile lapho ezinye izingane zingekho. Futhi zonke izinsuku, uThato wayezilolonga.

Ngosuku lwezemidlalo esikoleni, uThato waphuma phambili kuyo yonke imincintiswano ayeyingenele. “Manje kufanele ugijimele isikole! Kumele usisize ukuba siqobe umncintiswano wezemidlalo kulo nyaka,” kusho uthishanhloko ngenkathi enikeza uThato iphasela elikhulu.

UThato akalivulanga iphasela lelo waze wafika ekhaya, kodwa uthe nje lapho unina evala umnyango, uThato waphuthuma walivula. Ngaphakathi kwakunamateki okugijima, isikhindi sokugijima nesikibha. UThato wayesegijima ngesivinini esikhulu ngokwedulele uma esegqoke amateki akhe okugijima.

Akuphelanga sikhathi esingakanani lezi zingane ezazimbiza ngentombazane yomkhukhu zaqala ukumbiza ngonyazi lwentombazane.

“Nalo unyazi lwentombazane!” babeye bamemeze kanjalo uma esegijima edlula eduze kwabo enkundleni yezemidlalo. Futhi kuyo yonke imincintiswano babemkhuthaza, bembongela bethi, “Gijima, Thato, umphuphi ongumphikeleli, gijima. Gijima, nyazi lwentombazane!”

Emuva kweminyaka emibili yokuzilolonga zonke izinsuku nokudla ayekuphatelwa nguNkk Sephuma esikoleni, uThato waba omunye wabagijimi abanesivinini esikhulu eLimpopo.

Ngelinye ilanga wabonakala egijimela unina njengoba ayemlinde esangweni lesikole. “Mama, mama!” ememeza. “Ngingenile eqenjini laseLimpopo! Ngihamba neqembu siya eKapa!”

Uthishanhloko wanikeza uThato amanye futhi amaphasela amaningi. Kwakukhona elinye elalinamateki okugijima nezingubo zokugijima. Izikibha zonke zazinophawu lwaseLimpopo. Kwakukhona futhi nephasele elalinekapisi, ibhulukwe likandangara nejakhethi. Kwakukhona futhi nephasele elincanyana elalinekhadi lasebhangela elalinemali ayezoyisebenzisa kulolu hambo lwaseKapa.

Lapho sekufika isikhathi sokuba ithimba laseLimpopo liye eKapa, kwafika ibhasi elikhulu elinezihlalo ezintofontofo namafasitela amnyama lizolanda uThato esikoleni sakhe.

Wagona uMokgadi emvalelisa wabe esenyuka egibela ezitebhisini zebhasi. Ngenkathi ephenduka ukuze abavayizele, wabona uTlou emi eceleni kukanina. Emva kwakhe, kumi abangani bakhe baseDisteneng abamthuqasi.

Wakhumbula ukuthi babevame ukumbiza kanjani ngentombazane yesikole. Wamamatheka. “Kufanele nibuyele esikoleni,” kusho yena.

UThato wayengumsubathi onesivinini esiphezulu ukudlula bonke abasubathi abangontanga yakhe. Babhala ngaye ephephandabeni lendawo futhi bakhuluma nangaye emsakazweni. Bambiza ngesihlabani sakusasa. Esikoleni uThato wanikezwa indondo emhlanganweni wabafundi wasekuseni. Bonke abafundi nothishela bamshayela izandla. Futhi bahlabelela ingoma bephindelela, “UThato, isihlabani sakusasa, umphuphi ongumphikeleli.”



# Nal'ibali fun

## Okokuzithokozisa kwakwaNal'ibali



**1.** In *Momma Moeng's surprise*, Gogo Moeng got lots of birthday surprises! Follow the steps below to create your own poem about surprises. Start each line of your poem with a letter from the word, "surprise".

1. On a separate sheet of paper, write down all the words or phrases you think of when you hear the word, "surprise".
2. Choose which of these words or phrases you want to use in your poem. Remember each line of your poem has to start with a letter from the word, SURPRISE. For example: you could write "people and presents" on the line that starts with the letter, "p".
3. Add in any other words you need to complete your poem.
4. Read your poem aloud.

S \_\_\_\_\_  
 U \_\_\_\_\_  
 R \_\_\_\_\_  
 P \_\_\_\_\_  
 R \_\_\_\_\_  
 I \_\_\_\_\_  
 S \_\_\_\_\_  
 E \_\_\_\_\_



Endabeni *UMama Moeng wenza obekungalindelekile*, uGogo Moeng uthole izinto eziningi abengazilindele zosuku lokuzalwa! Landela izinyathelo ezingezansi ukuqamba eyakho inkondlo ngezinto ezingalindelekile. Umugqa ngamunye wenkondlo yakho uqala ngohlamvu oluphuma egameni elithi, "okungalindelekile".

1. Esiqeshini sephepha eliseceleni, bhala phansi wonke amagama noma amabinzana owacabangayo uma uzwa igama elithi, "okungalindelekile".
2. Khetha ukuthi yiliphi kula magama noma amabinzana amagama ofuna ukuwasebenzisa enkondlweni yakho. Khumbula umugqa ngamunye wenkondlo yakho kumele uqale ngohlamvu oluphuma egameni elithi, OKUNGALINDELEKILE. Ukwenza isibonelo: ungabhala ukuthi "khumbula nokuthi khuluma" emgqeni oqala ngohlamvu, "k".
3. Yengeza noma yimaphi amanye amagama owadingayo ukuqedela inkondlo yakho.
4. Funda inkondlo yakho izwakale.

O \_\_\_\_\_  
 K \_\_\_\_\_  
 U \_\_\_\_\_  
 N \_\_\_\_\_  
 G \_\_\_\_\_  
 A \_\_\_\_\_  
 L \_\_\_\_\_  
 I \_\_\_\_\_  
 N \_\_\_\_\_  
 D \_\_\_\_\_  
 E \_\_\_\_\_  
 L \_\_\_\_\_  
 E \_\_\_\_\_  
 K \_\_\_\_\_  
 I \_\_\_\_\_  
 L \_\_\_\_\_  
 E \_\_\_\_\_




---



---



---

Can you unscramble the letters to make the names of the birthday gifts that Gogo Moeng received in *Momma Moeng's surprise*?

ekac \_\_\_\_\_  
 amj \_\_\_\_\_  
 foeslwr \_\_\_\_\_  
 oablIn \_\_\_\_\_  
 pchsi \_\_\_\_\_  
 slaeevgtbe \_\_\_\_\_  
 enicckh \_\_\_\_\_



Ungakwazi ukuhlela izinhlamvu ukwenza amagama ezipho zosuku lokuzalwa uGogo Moeng azitholayo endabeni ethi, *UMama Moeng wenza obekungalindelekile*?

ekhikhe \_\_\_\_\_  
 amuju \_\_\_\_\_  
 ilimbazi \_\_\_\_\_  
 inilubha \_\_\_\_\_  
 asimabushi \_\_\_\_\_  
 ifinomi \_\_\_\_\_  
 ikhunku \_\_\_\_\_

**2.** Sometimes Hope likes to make her own sandwiches to take to school. She always puts peanut butter on them. Can you give her some ideas of other fillings she could use? Circle your favourite filling.



- \_\_\_\_\_
- \_\_\_\_\_
- \_\_\_\_\_
- \_\_\_\_\_

Ngesinye isikhathi uHope uyathanda ukwenza amasemishi akhe aya nawo esikoleni. Uhlale efaka ibhotela lamantongomane kuwo. Ungakwazi ukumnikeza eminye imibono ngezinye izinto angazisebenzisa ukufaka esinkweni? Kokelezela izithako ozithandayo.

Answers: cake, jam, flowers, balloon, chips, vegetables, chicken, imifino, inkukhu, izimpando: ikhekhe, ujamu, izimbali, ibhotela, amashibus, imifino, inkukhu

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us by calling our call centre on 02 11 80 40 80, or in any of these ways:

UNal'ibali ulapha ukukukhuthaza nokukusekela. Thintana nathi ngokushayela inombolo yesikhungo sethu ethi 02 11 80 40 80, noma enye yalezi zindlela:  
[www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org)   [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)   [nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)   [@nalibaliSA](https://twitter.com/nalibaliSA)   [@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)   [info@nalibali.org](mailto:info@nalibali.org)

Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust and Arena Holdings Education. Translation by Dumisani Sibiyi. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

