This supplement is available in the following newspapers: Eyethu Umlazi and Polokwane Observer.
Dear parents and caregivers of young children, reading needs imagination to lift the words off the page and give them life. For example, when we read about a giant walking down the street, we should be able to create a “video” in our minds of that giant walking along: the way his legs, arms and head move, the sound himself makes, the street he walks on. This brings the giant to life in our imaginations. So, long before our children can read, they should be developing their imaginations so that they can read with understanding and enjoyment!

5 ways to help our little ones grow their imaginations

Children love to move their bodies, interact with the things around them, sing songs, play games, say rhymes, listen to and tell stories, draw and pretend to read and write. Spend as much time as you can playing with your children, and give them the time and space to play alone and/or with other children. This will make them feel happy and help them develop healthy self-esteem. Here are some things you can do to help your children:

1. Read, tell and talk about stories. Talk to your child during the day. Talk about what you’re doing, tell or read a story and talk about that too. Read, tell and talk about stories.

2. Turn off devices during playtime. Watching programmes on television, a computer or phone could spark a child’s imagination.

3. Keep a box of simple playthings. Do not plan all your do to help your children:

4. Give them time to try things on their own. While we may know an easier, faster or better way to do something, giving children time and space to try their own way to do something can limit children’s imagination. For example, when we read about a giant walking down the street, we should be able to create a “video” in our minds of that giant walking along: the way his legs, arms and head move, the sound himself makes, the street he walks on.

5. Give them time to try things on their own. While we may know an easier, faster or better way to do something, giving children time and space to try their own way to do something can limit children’s imagination. For example, when we read about a giant walking down the street, we should be able to create a “video” in our minds of that giant walking along: the way his legs, arms and head move, the sound himself makes, the street he walks on.

Remember: When children become focused in play, they and the space that they are in will get dirty, untidy and loud. Watch carefully from a distance to make sure that everyone is safe. And when the playing draws to a close, try to make the last game include cleaning up the space and themselves.
**Fhatani mhumbulo nga tamba**

U tutuwedza vhana uri vha tamba vha sa khou tevhela milayo zwi vha thusa uri vha diGlowedze vhutsila ha u dzibia tsho na u dœwelana na vhaṅwe vhana. Wonoyu mufuda wa u tamba u pfî u tamba ha u tou humbulela kana u diîta u nga u khou tamba. Nga tshifhinga tsha u tamba hune ha u tou humbulela, vhana vha nga kha di ita zwi tevhelaho:

- vha nga diîta munwe muthu, tshívhumbiwa kana tshithu. Onoyu muthu, tshívhumbiwa kana tshithu, tshi nga kha di vha tshi tsha vhukuma kana tshi tshi tou humbulela, u fana na mmibwa ine ya amba i bvaho Mars kana mmibwa zwayo yo dœwelelaho!
- u humbula uri zwíthu zwi re kha shango ja vhukuma ndi zwíthu zwíthu-vo. Sa tsumbo, bogózi ji re kamarani dzvho ji nga kha di vha tshipeke tsha tshiKhuIali tshi kha rwedzi.
- vha nga kha di diîta u nga vha hurswe fhetu. Sa tsumbo, mudamvhi wa u tambela khawo u nga kha di vha u phiramidi ngesi Egypta.
- sikani tshíhíri tshíne vha go tshi tamba.

**Mbucyelo dza u tamba hune ha tou humbulela:**

Vhana vha vha na vhunki ha u dœwelana na vhaṅwe nga u guda u sika tshíhíri navho.

- Vha guda ndjila ya u tevhela nyeletshedzo dzî lekuwaho.
- Vha guda u tendelana na mhumbulo ya vhaṅwe.
- Vha guda u langa maquipfela avho nga u ila uri ndjila ine vha ñîfana ngayo i tendelana na nyimele dzî fhamba-fhambanaho.
- Vha plëesësa ndjila ine vhuqílni havho kwamana ngayo munwe muthu.
- Vha guda u pfela vhungungu nga u diîta munwe muthu.
- Vha guda u bula mhumbulo na vhuqílni havho – na zwine vha tou zwi humbulela.

**Ndeme ya u tamba hune ha tou humbulela:**

U tamba hune ha tou humbulela hu thusa vhana uri vha jahulele vhutsila na ndeme vhuqílni, vhune vha go vhu shumisa mwa tshoštë.

- **Vhusíkí:** Vhana vha vha vha u dzikusa na shumisa mhumbulo yavo nga hune nga nga kona ngayo, zweneswi zwi vha thusa u vhona zwine zwa ñoqësa u teka u tshílísana na vhaṅwe vhaṅu na u langa maquipfela.
- **Vhuqílní:** Vhana vha nga diîleta mitambo yavo na milayo nga u tamba na vhaṅwe. Hezwi zwi vha thusa uri vha vhe na dzangalelo kha zwine zwa khóu itwa na kha vhaṅwe vhana vhaíe vha khou tamba.
- **U tandulula thaidzo:** Vhana vha shumisa mífuda minzi ya u piŋinglela thaidzo u teka u sika tshíhíri nga zwíthu zwo dœwelelaho zwa hayani. Sa tsumbo, vha nga ita ngomza nga tshíkkoštët tsha gofhi. Honovhu vhuqílní vhu nga dovha ha uva u tshi khoo tambíwa, musi vhaíe nonce nhí ilí vha sa tendelánya nga ha ndjila ine mutambo wa teka u tambíwa ngayo. U piŋinglela u sa anqana, u guda u sielísa na u kovhela vhuqílnínduleli ndi vhutsila na ndeme vhuqílní.

**Build imagination through play**

Encouraging children to play without having to follow rules allows them to practice their decision-making and social skills. This kind of play is known as imaginative play or pretend play. During imaginative play children might:

- pretend to be another person, creature or object. This person, creature or object could be real or fantasy, like a talking dog from Mars or just a regular dog!
- imagine that the things in the real world are something else. For example, a box in their bedroom might be a spaceship on the moon.
- pretend that the place that they are in is somewhere else. For example, the playground might be a pyramid in Egypt.
- make up a story that they act out.

**The benefits of imaginative play:**

- **Children** develop social skills by learning to share in building a story together.
- They learn how to follow simple directions.
- They agree to share in the imagination of others around them.
- They learn to manage their emotions by adapting their behaviour to different situations.
- They develop an understanding of how their own behaviour affects someone else.
- They learn empathy by pretending to be someone else.
- They learn how to express their thoughts and feelings – and imaginary ones.

**The importance of imaginative play:**

Imaginative play helps children to develop important life skills that they will use forever.

- **Creativity:** Children need to challenge and stretch their imaginations as far as they can go, which allows them to experiment with life’s social and emotional roles.
- **Independence:** Children can make up their own games and rules through cooperative play. This helps them develop an interest in the activity and in the other children involved.
- **Problem-solving:** Children use many forms of problem-solving to create something from regular household materials. For example, they could use an empty coffee tin as a drum. These skills also develop during arguments that can arise during playtime when two playmates have different ideas about how a game should be played. Working out their own differences, learning to take turns and sharing responsibility are valuable life skills.
Vhafumakadzi vha a londa, vha a tikedza na u ung’a mita yavhvo. Humbulani nga ha vhafumakadzi vhothe vho ndeme vhutshiloni harkho. Khamusi ndi mme aphi kana makhulu wa phi vhothe zwone, zwi nga vha hani arali na dzhiela boqelolo na zwala sumbedza nqila ine na dzhiela ngayo nṱha zwoṱhe zwe vha ni itela zwone, zwi nga vha hani arali na dzhiela boqelolo na zwala zwithu zwine na toča u itela muthu muriwe na muthu wa tshifumakadzini uri a pembrele Nwedzi wa Vhafumakadzi?

**What you’ll need:**

1. Be sure that the jar and its lid are clean.
2. Decorate the lid of the jar with paper, buttons, a ribbon or anything that you like.
3. Make a label for the jar that says what’s inside, for example, Favour jar or Thank you for your love.
4. Write down favours to do for a woman in your life who inspires you or who you really appreciate.
5. Cut up the coloured paper to make 10 blank cards that are about 10 cm × 4 cm big. Write a different favour on each card. (A favour can be something like: Make a cup of tea every morning for a week, or Give a foot massage, or anything else she will enjoy! Add one or two that say Choose your own favour.)
6. Fold the cards and put them in the jar.
7. Give the jar of favours to the woman you chose so that she can enjoy these favours during Women’s Month.

*What’s next?*

Bear’s Haircut: A story about forgiveness

---

**Zwine na tea u vho nazwo:**

1. Njera bojelo na mubulo zwo kuna.
2. Kha vhukati kha mutalo mutswu u aphi nga pennde, gunubu, riboni kana tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tsiḓulula milenzhe, ramwe na maṅwe lwa vhege nthihi.
3. Gerani bambiliri ni itele irwe na itele iṅwe bugu.
4. Nwalani mubulo kha phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tsiḓulula milenzhe, kana tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe la phi tshiṅwe lan iṅwe bugu.

---

**What you’ll need:**

1. Be sure that the jar and its lid are clean.
2. Decorate the lid of the jar with paper, buttons, a ribbon or anything that you like.
3. Make a label for the jar that says what’s inside, for example, Favour jar or Thank you for your love.
4. Write down favours to do for a woman in your life who inspires you or who you really appreciate.
5. Cut up the coloured paper to make 10 blank cards that are about 10 cm × 4 cm big. Write a different favour on each card. (A favour can be something like: Make a cup of tea every morning for a week, or Give a foot massage, or anything else she will enjoy! Add one or two that say Choose your own favour.)
6. Fold the cards and put them in the jar.
7. Give the jar of favours to the woman you chose so that she can enjoy these favours during Women’s Month.

---

**What’s next?**

Bear’s Haircut: A story about forgiveness

---

*What’s next?*
Get story active!

★ Draw a picture of you and your best friend doing your favourite fun activity together. Underneath your picture or on a separate page, write what you and your friend are doing. Also write why it is your favourite activity. If you cannot write all the words you want to, ask someone to help you write down what you want to say on the page.

★ Read the story again. Make a list of all the things that Fatima and her grandpa did together.

Itani uri tshiṱori tshi nyanyule!

★ Olani tshiṱanyiso tshanyu na khonani yayu ya mbiiluni ni tshi khou ita zwithe takadzaho zwine na zwi funesa. Nga fhasi ha tshiṱanyiso tshanyu kana kha lwemba kumvira, lwelani zwine imwi na khonani yayu na khou zwi ita. Dovhani ni nwala uru ndi ngani tshi tshithu tshine na tshi funesa. Anal ni sa kuni u nwala zwothe zwine na zwi tsho, humbelani munehe muthu uru a n'amu u nwala zwine na zwi tsho u zwi amba kha sijari.

★ Dovhani ni vhale tshiṱori. Nwalani zwithei zwothe zwe Fatima na mikhulu wawo zwi ita.

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

Nal’ibali ndi fulo la lushaka ja u vhalela u dictina u ilela u karusa na u tshuvela njóvelo ya u vhale la ikhoje ja Afunka Tshipembe. U wana malungu nga vhupako, dateleli www.nalibali.org

Lots more free books at bookdash.org

What’s next?

Nga murahu ha zwenezwo?

Clyde Beech • Rayhaanah Williams • Jacqui Botha

Ideas to talk about: When you look at the picture and read the story’s title, what do you think this story is about? Is there someone that you like to do fun things with? What are your favourite things to do with your best friend?

Zwine ha nga ambwa nga hazwo: Musi ni tshi lavhelesa itshi tshiṱanyiso nahone na vhala tshiṱho tsha tshiṱori, ni vhona u nga itshi tshiṱori tshi amba nga ha mini? Naa hu na muthu ane na tsho u ita zwithe zwi takadzaho nae? Ndi zwithe zwifhio zwine na zwi funesa zwine na tsho u zwi ita na khonani yayu ya mbiiluni?
“How about something cold and delicious?” says Fatima.

“I have an idea! Let’s play superheroes and pick up the litter,” says Fatima.

“Ndi a ḓivha zwine ra nga! Kha ri tambe mutambo wa dzingewoga, ri dobe tshika,” u ralo Fatima.

Fatima is always busy! She loves to run and play.

Fatima hurries to bed. She is excited for her next adventure with her best friend, Grandpa.

Fatima u dzula o farakanea! U funa u gidima na u tamba.

Fatima a mbo dźi gidimela u ya u edela. O takadzwa nga lwendo lune a do lu fara na Makhulu, vhane vha vha khonani yawe ya mbiluni.
Money

Stories that Talk Money is HEARTLINES’ third collection of stories about values. In this collection, the nine stories for children aged 6–12, focus on three money-related values: honesty, diligence, and the careful use of money and resources, or thrift.

Delightfully told and beautifully illustrated, from read aloud stories for younger children, to the more edgy stories for older children, they are sure to be popular in homes and schools. In addition, the stories can be used, with the lightest of touches, to start conversations that will help children understand the worth of living out these values, both now and in the future.

**Bear’s Haircut:**
A story about forgiveness

Nola Turkington • Joseph Mugisha

**Get story active!**

★ Why do you think Phumeza was so cross when she saw how Thobeka had cut Bear’s hair?
★ What do you think it means to forgive someone? Can you think of a time you’ve forgiven someone?
★ Do you think Phumeza was right to forgive Thobeka? Why or why not?
★ Do you think we should always forgive people who do things that make us angry or hurt us? Why or why not?

**Itani uri tshiitori tshi nyanyule!**

★ Ni vhona u nga ndi ngani Phumeza o vha a sinyusa zvehulu musi a tshi vhona njaja ye Thobeka a gera ngayo mawhuzi a Tshivhingwi?
★ Ni vhona u nga u hangwela muhwe zwi amba mini? Ni a humbula tshiifhinga tshe na hangwela muhwe muthu?
★ Ni vhona u nga zego vha zwo foxela uri Phumeza a hangwela Thobeka? Ndi ngani zego vha zwo foxela kana ndi ngani zwo vha zwo songo foxela?
★ Ni vhona u nga ri teu a hangwela vhutu vhane vha ita zwelhu zwine zwa ri sinyusa kana u ri vhaisa tshiifhinga tshoʃhe? Ndi ngani zwo foxela kana ndi ngani zwi songo foxela?

**Ideas to talk about:** Have you ever done something that made someone else cross, even though you didn’t mean to? Share the story of what happened.

Zhívuhungwi tse tsha gerwa mawhuzi:
Tshiitoro tshine tsha amba nga ha u hangwela

Nola Turkington • Joseph Mugisha

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

Nal’ibali ndi futo ja lushaka ja u vhalela u mphina u itela u karusa na u tshulela njikomo ya u vhala kha (ijthe) Afunika Tshipembe. U wana maphungo nga vhupalo, datelelo www.nalibali.org

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

Hearts and Minds

Get heart on a whole new level.

• Remember the time your family went on a special trip together?

• Do you have any pets?

• Why do you think Thobeka hurt Ben when she teased her?

• Why or why not?

• Why or why not?

• Why or why not?

• Why or why not?

• Why or why not?

• Why or why not?

• Why or why not?

• Why or why not?

• Why or why not?

• Why or why not?

• Why or why not?

• Why or why not?
On Phumeza’s sixth birthday, Mama gave her a toy bear. Bear had bright eyes, golden brown hair, a small black nose and a smiley mouth. On the front of his red vest in big letters was written: I LOVE YOU. PLEASE LOVE ME.

Everywhere Phumeza went, Bear went with her. She loved Bear almost as much as she loved Thobeka. Thobeka was her five-year-old next-door neighbour and her best friend.

One afternoon, Mama had an appointment at the salon. Phumeza and Thobeka watched through the salon window as the hairdresser cut Mama’s hair. Thobeka was especially interested. She watched carefully how the hairdresser snipped off the hair with razor-sharp scissors. It looked so easy and so much fun.

Later, Phumeza, Thobeka and Bear played in the yard. After a while, Thobeka ran inside. She came back carefully carrying her grandmother’s scissors. “Can I cut your hair?” she asked Phumeza.

“Not today,” replied Phumeza. “I want to go home now.”
Tve vhetho hwangwane, Mme a tshelutse, phumeza, a tsho vha a tshi na maṱo a penyaho, mavhudzi a buraweni, ningo ṱhukhu ntswu na mulomo u ṅwethuwaho. Nga phanḓa ha luvese lutswuku ho vha hu na maḽeḓere mahulwane o ṅwalwaho u pfi: NDI A NI FUNA. NDI HUMBELA URI NI MPFUNE.

Huṅwe na huṅwe he Phumeza o vha a tshi ya hone, o vha a tshi ṱuwa na Tshivhingwi tshawe. O vha a tshi funa tshenetsho Tshivhingwi nga nḓila ine ya ṱoḓa u fana na ye a vha a tshi funa ngayo Thobeka. Thobeka a re na miṅwaha miṱanu, o vha e khonani yawe ya mbiluni na muhura wawe.

Phumeza na Thobeka vha lavhelesa nga fasiṱere musi mulugisi wa mavhudzi a tshi khou gera mavhudzi a Mma. Thobeka o zwi takalela nga maanḓa. O lavhelesa nga vhuronwane musi mulugisi wa mavhudzi a tshi gera mavhudzi nga tshigero tsha fhira. Zwo vhonala zwi tshi leluwa na u takadza vhukuma.


Phumeza a kuvhatedza khonani yawe ya mbiluni nga vhukati ha tsimbi dza u thivhela mafobvu. “Ndo no ḓi ni hangwela nahone ni npparele nga maanda nge nda ni hamba na u amb ha zvitho zvo bvaho.”

Phumeza a kuvhatedza khonani yawe ya mbiluni nga vhukati ha tsimbi dza u thivhela mafobvu. “Ndo no ḓi ni hangwela nahone ni npparele nga maanda nge nda ni hamba na u amb ha zvitho zvo bvaho.”

Thobeka put Bear on her lap. Snip, snip, snip, went the scissors. A large clump of golden brown hair floated to the ground. She leant back to look. Oh, oh! There was a big bald patch on the top of Bear’s head. Now Thobeka was worried. “That looks bad,” she thought. “Very bad. What will Phumeza think?”

Phumeza ho ngo dzi bonya vhusiku. O vha o ṱungufhala musi a tshi humbula nga ha mavhudzi a Tshivhingwi, fhedzi zwo ṋaṋisaho mafhungo ndi uri o ḓipfa o tsikeledzea, mbilu yawe i tshi khou vhavha vhukuma musi a tshi humbula nga ha tshifhaṱuwo tsha Thobeka. O sokou rembulukana nahone a tibedza ṱhoho yawe nga musiamelo. “Ndo vha ndi songo tea u vha ndo hamba Thobeka. Ndo zwi vhona uri o vha o no kulea nungo. Ndo amba zwithu zwo bvaho.”

Phumeza a humbula nga ha thabelo ine ya anzela u itwa nga vha muṱani wa hawe, vha tshi humbela Mudzimu uri a vha hangwele. O niwa nga ṱhoni. A zwo ngo mu fara zwavhuḓi.

Phumeza a vhukatwa through the burglar bars. “I’ve forgiven you already, and I’m very sorry I shouted at you and said mean things.” The girls talked until Thobeka couldn’t hold onto the bars any longer.

“Before I go,” said Thobeka, “I’ve brought Bear a present.”

“What is it?”

“A red woollen cap, the one Gogo knitted me for winter. It’ll cover Bear’s head and match his red vest.” And it did.

Phumeza hugged her best friend through the burglar bars. “I’ve forgiven you already, and I’m very sorry I shouted at you and said mean things.” The girls talked until Thobeka couldn’t hold onto the bars any longer.

“Before I go,” said Thobeka, “I’ve brought Bear a present.”

“What is it?”

“A red woollen cap, the one Gogo knitted me for winter. It’ll cover Bear’s head and match his red vest.” And it did.

Phumeza hugged her best friend through the burglar bars. “I’ve forgiven you already, and I’m very sorry I shouted at you and said mean things.” The girls talked until Thobeka couldn’t hold onto the bars any longer.

“Before I go,” said Thobeka, “I’ve brought Bear a present.”

“What is it?”

“A red woollen cap, the one Gogo knitted me for winter. It’ll cover Bear’s head and match his red vest.” And it did.

Phumeza hugged her best friend through the burglar bars. “I’ve forgiven you already, and I’m very sorry I shouted at you and said mean things.” The girls talked until Thobeka couldn’t hold onto the bars any longer.

“Before I go,” said Thobeka, “I’ve brought Bear a present.”

“What is it?”

“A red woollen cap, the one Gogo knitted me for winter. It’ll cover Bear’s head and match his red vest.” And it did.

Phumeza hugged her best friend through the burglar bars. “I’ve forgiven you already, and I’m very sorry I shouted at you and said mean things.” The girls talked until Thobeka couldn’t hold onto the bars any longer.

“Before I go,” said Thobeka, “I’ve brought Bear a present.”

“What is it?”

“A red woollen cap, the one Gogo knitted me for winter. It’ll cover Bear’s head and match his red vest.” And it did.

Phumeza hugged her best friend through the burglar bars. “I’ve forgiven you already, and I’m very sorry I shouted at you and said mean things.” The girls talked until Thobeka couldn’t hold onto the bars any longer.

“Before I go,” said Thobeka, “I’ve brought Bear a present.”

“What is it?”

“A red woollen cap, the one Gogo knitted me for winter. It’ll cover Bear’s head and match his red vest.” And it did.
Outside, Lotto the dog started barking. Waving Gogo’s scissors, Thobeka walked down the back steps towards him. Lotto took one look at the scissors and ran down the road with his tail between his legs.

Only Bear was left, propped against the garden fence.

At that moment – tap, tap – someone knocked softly on the window. Phumeza sat up. She was scared.

In a small voice, Phumeza whispered, “Who’s there?”

“It’s me – Thobeka.”

Phumeza jumped out of bed. She ran to open the window. Thobeka was standing on her tippy-toes holding on to the burglar bars. “I’m so sorry I cut Bear’s hair. I wasn’t thinking properly. Please, please forgive me.”

“Then I’ll cut my granny’s,” said Thobeka, and she ran off to find Gogo.

So, Phumeza climbed over the fence and went home … without noticing that she had left Bear sitting by the fence.

When Thobeka went into the house, Gogo was on her cell phone, so Thobeka left her alone. Thobeka’s brother was asleep and she was frightened to wake him.

“Whose hair CAN I cut?” Thobeka wondered.


“What should we do tomorrow?” asks Fatima.

“What’s next, kiddo?” asks Grandpa.

“Ri tea u ita mini matshelo?” hu vhudzisa Fatima.

“U funesa Ʌuvha jine Makhulu vha swika ngalo. “Ri Ʌo ita mini Ʌamusi, Fatima?” hu vhudzisa Makhulu.

“Her favourite part of the day is when Grandpa arrives. “How should we spend our day, Fatima?” asks Grandpa.

“What should we do tomorrow?” asks Fatima.


“Go home” Fatima yawns. “Let’s go home.” asks Grandpa.

“Nga murahu ha Zwenezwo, Makhulu?” hu vhudzisa Fatima.

“Whatis next, Kiddo?”

Her favourite part of the day is when Grandpa arrives. “How should we spend our day, Fatima?” asks Grandpa.
“Hello, Fatima,” says Mum. “What did you and Grandpa do today?”

“Ndi vhona shango lothe musi ndi vhona shango shango,” Fatima u a huwelela. “I can see the whole world from up here.”

“I know!” says Fatima. “Let’s go to the park.”

“Ndii a divhali!” u ralo Fatima. “Kha ri ye phakhani.”

“Not much!” they both say.

“A ro ngo ita zwithu zwinzhi-vho linli!” vha amba mazha.
How to play:
1. Each player must toss a coin or small stone onto number 6 of the wheel to start. 
2. Then take turns to toss the coin or stone onto the wheel. Move your button that number of squares. 
3. Follow the instructions in the square you land on. 
4. If your button lands at the bottom of a ladder, you can move up to the top of the ladder. 
5. If your button lands on the head of a snake, you must slide down to the bottom of the snake. 
6. The first player to reach: Finish! is the winner.

This game is ideal for four or five to play together. It is best for children aged 7 to 12 years old.

Cut out the game board and number wheel below. Paste it on some cardboard and cover it with plastic to keep it clean.
Itani uri tshiitori tshi nyaneule!

★ Nwalai madzina a zwikhokhonono zwotje zwi re kha tshiitori. (THUSO: Ha zwikhokhonono zwi 12.)

★ Otani tshiikhokhono tshine na tshi takailela ni nwaile NDi A TSHI TAKALELA nga frasi ha zwe na ola.

★ Zwingi nwalai tshiikhokhono tshine na si tshi fure ni nwaile A THI TSHI TAKALELI nga frasi ha zwe na ola.

★ Khethani tshiikhokhono tshiwe na tshiwe. Shumisani vumba, Phuresitiki leka vumba ja a tambisa ni vutubho tshenetho tshiikhokhono.
The morning sun shone brightly as Lulu sat on a blade of grass on her school's sports field. Today was athletics day at Insect Primary. Lulu felt very excited. She was taking part in the high jump. "Fleas can jump very high!" she shouted as she jumped onto a stone, then a twig and then onto the branch of a nearby tree. Lulu looked down from the tree and saw the other insects getting ready for the day's events. The insects all felt confident because they had been practising hard to get ready for today.

Grasshopper stretched his back legs. "My legs are very strong. I think I'll do well in the long jump today," he said.

"I think I'll win my race," said Cockroach as she ate a last bit of pancake and wiped her mouth on her wing.

Dragonfly, Mosquito, Bee and Fly flapped their wings as they argued about who would be able to fly the highest. "The high fly is a very special event," said Dragonfly. "Not all insects have wings, but those of us who do, can fly very high. I think I'll win the trophy today."

Dung Beetle knew he would be able to push the ball the furthest with his strong back legs. Ant knew her team would win the relay race because they had been practising to pass the stick for months. And Butterfly knew she would be able to fly over all the obstacles in the steeplechase.

Lulu felt confident too. "I will jump the highest today," she said. "Zara thinks she can beat me, but I'm going to win the trophy!" And with that Lulu gave an enormous jump from the tree branch and landed … on something furry. "Where am I?" Lulu cried in confusion.

Lulu had been daydreaming and had not seen Monkey climbing up the tree trunk. Now she was stuck in his fur!

Then Lulu heard Miss Ladybird say, "Good morning, good morning. Welcome to all the athletes, their families and our spectators! Get ready because we are about to start. Could all the athletes gather in the middle of the field, please."

Lulu could hear the noisy spectators laughing, clapping and flapping. Little did Lulu and the crowd know that there were frogs hiding under the tree's leaves that had fallen to the ground. They were just waiting for the right time to jump out and start feasting on all the delicious insects!

In the meantime, Lulu tried to wiggle her way out of Monkey's fur, but that seemed to make things worse. Then she shouted as loudly as she could, "Help! Help! Someone please help me!" But no one could hear her tiny voice over the noisy insects.

Then Lulu heard Miss Ladybird say, "The girls' high jump will start soon. Can everybody who wants to take part, please go to the high jump point."

"Oh no," shouted Lulu. "I'm going to miss my event!" She tried to push her way through Monkey's fur, but it was too thick. Lulu started crying. She had practised so hard for this day and now she wouldn't have a chance to compete.

After a while, Lulu heard Miss Ladybird say, "The girls' high jump is going well. This is Zara's last jump. The bar is very high. Let's see if she makes it."

That's when Lulu remembered her mom's words, "Even when things seem hopeless, you can always make a plan, Lulu."

"Oh no," shouted Lulu. "I'm going to miss my event!" She tried to push her way through Monkey's fur, but it was too thick. Lulu started crying. She had practised so hard for this day and now she wouldn't have a chance to compete.

"Whaaaaa!" shouted Monkey. "Something bit me! It is so itchy." He scratched the itch so hard that he scratched Lulu right out of his fur, and she went flying through the air.

"Wheeeeee!" shouted Lulu as she flew right over the high jump bar!

Zara could not believe her eyes. "Where did you come from, Lulu?" she asked surprised.

Before Lulu could answer, Monkey lost his balance and fell out of the tree. He landed on the frogs who got such a fright that they hopped left and right to get away. The wasps swarmed around the other insects to protect them from being eaten. Then they chased all the frogs away.

Because of the chaos, everyone thought that Lulu had won the high jump, but Lulu spoke up, "No, I didn't jump. Monkey made me fly over the bar. Zara won the high jump."

Miss Ladybird handed the trophy to Zara. "Congratulations, Zara, we are proud of you," she said. Then she turned to Lulu. "We are also proud of you, Lulu. You were honest and made sure that Zara got the trophy. You also saved us from those awful frogs! I think you deserve a trophy too." Then she handed Lulu a trophy for being honest and brave. Everyone clapped, and Zara gave Lulu a big hug.

At the end of the day, all the insects agreed that this was definitely the most eventful athletics day they had ever attended!
1. Ni vhona u nga avha vhafumakadzi vha khou thusa hani vhathu vhane vha tshilisana navho? Nwalani mutaladzi nga ha tshifanyiso tshiṅwe na tshiṅwe.

How do you think the women in these pictures are making a difference in the lives of those around them? Write your own sentence about each picture.

2. Nwalani tshitori tshipufhi nga ha mufumakadzi kana musidzana we a ni thusa kha thaidzo ye na vha ni nayo. Ni nga thoma tshitori nga heyi ndīla: “Ndi nga thandulula hani thaidzo yanga? Zwi takadzaho ndi uri, ndi nga vhudzisa ...”

Write your own short story about a woman or girl who helped you with a problem you had. You can start your story like this: “How could I solve my problem? Luckily, I could always ask …”