

It starts with a story...

Our treasure

Everyone in South Africa who loves stories, knows the name Gcina Mhlophe!

October is the birth month of this great story warrior. So, in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement, we honour her passion and commitment to telling the stories of Africa and encouraging children to be readers and writers of stories, which she has done for many decades. "My people named me Gcinamasiko which means 'keeper of heritage'," explains Gcina. "I wear this name like a blanket and I honour it with my being."

So, who better to explain the importance of stories than Gcina! Here are her words, taken from the "Author's Note" in her story collection, *Stories of Africa*.

“ My grandmother was the first person to tell me stories. She encouraged my imagination to run wild, and I really believed in those laughing crocodiles and flying tortoises that she told me about. I loved her tales about the scary *amaZimzim* – the man-eating ogres – and many more fantastic creatures.

Because of the way my grandmother told those stories to me, I learnt at a very young age to love language and to understand its power. Many of the stories I tell are taken from well-known traditional tales that the people of Africa have been telling each other since the world began. Some of these stories from my childhood I have found in stories told and written in many other parts of the world. This is proof to me of the way in which people have always tried to make sense of life's mysteries and used stories to explain them to each other.

Is there still room for these ancient stories in our lives today? I say, "Yes!" Because any of these stories can be retold in different ways, so that it is possible for people of different ages and cultures to find what they need in it.

One of my favourite stories is about the woman who went down to the bottom of the sea to look for stories to bring back for the human world. I have told this tale to audiences in different countries all over the world, and so many times I have had the response: "You know, that story has made me realise that to find the answers I am looking for in my life, I need to look deep inside myself. I must search the depths of the ocean that is my own heart and soul." Now what does a storyteller say to that? ”

Dr Nokugcina Mhlophe, we salute you!

Find out more about *Stories of Africa* on page 3.

Igugu lethu

Wonke umuntu othanda izindatshana eNingizimu Afrika, uyalazi igama likaGcina Mhlophe!

UMfumfu yinyanga yokuzalwa kwaleli qhawekazi elikhulu. Ngakho, kulolu shicilelo lweSithasiselo sikaNal'ibali, sihlonipha intshisekelo nokuzinikela kwakhe ekuxoxeni izindaba zase-Afrika nokukhuthaza izingane ukuthi zibe ngabafundi nababhali bezindaba, yena asekwenze amashuminyaka amaningi. "Abantu bakithi bangetha bathi nginguGcinamasiko okusho ukuthi 'umlondolozo wamafa'," kuchaza uGcina. "Leli gama ngiyalembatha njengengubo futhi ngilihlonipha ngobumina uqobo."

Ngakho-ke, ngubani ongachaza kangcono ngokubaluleka kwezindaba ngaphandle kukaGcina! Nawa amazwi akhe, athathwe engxenyeni "Amazwi Omlobi" eqoqweni lakhe lezindaba, elithi *Zimnandi Ngokuphindwa*.

“ Ugogo wami kwakungumuntu wokuqala ukungixoxela izinganekwane. Wavula umqondo wami wangikhuthaza ukubona izinto ngamehlo engqondo: ngaze ngazibona ngempela lezo zingwenya ezihlekayo nezimfudu ezindizayo ayekhuluma ngazo. Ngangizithokozela ngisho izinganekwane zakhe ngamaZimuzimu esabekayo – abantu ababedla abanye abantu – nezidalwa eziningi ezenza imigilingwane.

Ngenxa yendlela ugogo ayengixoxela ngayo lezi zindaba, ngasheshe ngafunda ngisemncane ukujabulela izilimi nokuwaqonda amandla azo. Eziningi kulezi zindaba engixoxayo zithathwe ezinganekwaneni ezaziwayo ama-Afrika ayexoxelana zona kusuka esikhathini sasendulo. Ezinye zalezi zindaba ngizazi ngiseyengane ngizithole ezindabeni ezaxoxwa zabhalwa ezindaweni eziningi emhlabeni. Lokhu kuyangicacela ukuthi ngempela abantu kade babezama ukuchazalana izinto ezidida imiqondo ngokuthi basebenzise izinganekwane.

Ingabe isekhona nje indawo yalezi zinganekwane kulezi zikhathi zanamuhla? Mina ngithi "Yebo!" Ngenxa yokuthi noma yiziphi kulezi zindaba zisengaxoxwa ngezindlela ezehlukene, okuzokwenza ukuthi abantu abadala nabancane, abantu bezinhlanga ezehlukene umhlaba wonke, bathole noma yini abayidingayo kuzo.

Enye yezinganekwane engizikhonze kakhulu ngeyomfazi owahamba waya ekujuleni kolwandle eyofuna izinganekwane khona azoziphakela bonke abantu emhlabeni. Le nganekwane sengayixoxela abantu abaningi kumazwe ngamazwe omhlaba kanti kukaningi bezwakala sebethi: "Uyazi, le ndaba yenza kucace kimina ukuthi uma ngifuna izimpendulo ezithize ngezinkinga engibhekene nazo, kungakuhle ngibheke ekujuleni kwangaphakathi kimi. Kumele ngifune ekujuleni kolwandle olukweyami inhliziyo." Pho-ke umxoxi wezindaba angathini ngalokho? ”

Dkt Nokugcina Mhlophe, sikwethulela isigqoko!

Thola okunye futhi mayelana ne-*Zimnandi Ngokuphindwa* ekhasini lesi-3.



INSIDE!

★ Read a story by Gcina Mhlophe and then read the story of her life!

NGAPHAKATHI!

★ Funda indaba ebhalwe nguGcina Mhlophe bese ufunda indaba yempilo yakhe!



Drive your imagination

Join us. Share stories in your language every day.
Hlanganyela nathi. Yabelana ngezindaba ngolimi lwakho nsuku zonke.



Story stars



South Africa's star storyteller

Gcina Mhlophe is probably South Africa's best-known storyteller. She has travelled all over the world to tell stories – and she is also an author, poet, playwright, director and performer! Since 1988, Gcina has been holding storytelling workshops in libraries and schools across the country. She tells stories in English, Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu. But that is not all ...

Gcina has worked tirelessly for the past 11 years running the "Nozincwadi Mother of Books Literacy Campaign" to help make South Africa a reading nation. She is deeply committed to keeping the art of storytelling alive and to inspiring children to read.

Who told you stories when you were a child?

My grandmother.

When did you start telling stories and to whom did you tell them?

First I shared them with my school friends and then with the children I took care of as a nanny for a few months. I began storytelling more seriously when I told stories in libraries and museums during a trip to the USA as an actress and director.

Where do you get the stories from?

The stories I tell are from long ago or I hear them on my international travels. Of course, since I am a writer, I write new stories too!

Do you prefer reading fiction or non-fiction?

Both – all I need is a story that is well told.

My favourite place to read is ...

my bed and in airports when I travel.

What languages do you read in?

Mostly English, but also isiZulu and isiXhosa, especially poetry.

The greatest lesson that I learnt from a book or story was that ...

an author's voice can jump up from the page and straight into my heart! Some of the authors that have done this for me are Isabel Allende, Alice Walker, AC Jordan, Sindiwe Magona, Paulo Coelho, Maya Angelo and Mariama Ba.

Every child should read ...

Haroun and the Sea of Stories by Salman Rushdie.

When my daughter was younger, her favourite picture book was ...

So much! by Trish Cooke and Helen Oxenbury. For a while we talked about the characters in the book as if they were our family friends – especially Uncle Didi.

When and where did you read to your daughter?

All the time and all over the place – in the garden, in bed! She loved books and stories from the start.

What language/s did you read to her in?

IsiZulu and English – it was such fun! Her father read to her in German.



nguDaniel Born

Gcina telling a story at the launch of Nal'ibali's Story Bosso in 2017.

UGcina exoxa indaba ngenkathi kwethulwa i-Story Bosso kaNal'ibali ngowezi-2017.

Abavelele ezindabeni

Umxoxi wezindaba ovelele waseNingizimu Afrika

UGcina Mhlophe angase abe ngumxoxi wezindaba owaziwa kakhulu eNingizimu Afrika. Usehambe umhlaba wonke eyoxoxa izindaba – futhi ubuye abe wumbhali, imbongi, umbhali wemidlalo yeshashalazi, umqondisi kanye nomlingisi! Ukusuka ngowe-1988, uGcina uphatha izinkundlakucobelelana zokuxoxa izindaba emitasheni yezincwadi kanye nasezikoleni ezweni lonkana. Uxoxa izindaba ngesiNgisi, isiBhunu, isiXhosa nesiZulu. Akugcini lapho ...

UGcina usesebenze engakhathali iminyaka eyi-11 edlule eqhuba umkhankaso we-"Nozincwadi Mother of Books Literacy Campaign" ukusiza ukwenza iNingizimu Afrika ibe yizwe elifundayo. Uzinikele kakhulu ekugcineni ubungcweti bokuxoxa indaba buqhubeka nokugquzela izingane ukuthi zifunde.

Ngubani owayekuxoxela izindaba ngenkathi useyingane?

Ugogo wami.

Waqala nini ukuxoxa izindaba futhi wawuzixoxela obani?

Okokuqala ngabelana ngazo nabangani bami basesikoleni emva kwalokho nezingane engangizinakelela njengomzanyana izinyanga ezimbalwa. Ngaqala ukuxoxa izindaba ngokuzimisela okukhudlwana ngenkathi ngixoxa izindaba emitasheni yezincwadi nasezindaweni ezigcina amagugu ngesikhathi ngisohambeni eMelika njengomlingisi nomqondisi wemidlalo.

Uzithatha kuphi izindaba?

Izindaba engizixoxayo ziphuma esikhathini sasemandulo noma ngizizwe ezinkambweni zami zamazwe ngamazwe. Kanti phela njengoba ngingumbhali nje, ngiyazibhala futhi izindaba ezintsha!

Uncamela ukufunda izindaba ezisuswa ekhanda noma ezethula amaqiniso?

Kokubili – engikudingayo nje yindaba exoxwe kahle.

Indawo yami engiyithandayo yokufunda ...

umbhede wami kanye nasezikhumulweni zezindiza ngenkathi ngihamba.

Yiziphi izilimi ofunda ngazo?

Ikakhulu isiNgisi, kodwa futhi isiZulu nesiXhosa, ikakhulu izinkondlo.

Isifundo esikhulu engasifunda encwadini noma endabeni kwakungukuthi ...

izwi lombhali lingaxuma lisuke ekhasini liqonde ngqo enhliziyweni yami! Abanye bababhali abakwenzile lokhu kimi ngo-Isabel Allende, Alice Walker, AC Jordan, Sindiwe Magona, Paulo Coelho, Maya Angelo kanye noMariama Ba.

Yonke ingane kufanele ifunde incwadi ethi ...

Haroun and the Sea of Stories ebhalwe nguSalman Rushdie.

Ngenkathi indodakazi yami isencane, incwadi yayo eyikhonzile yezithombe kwakuyilena ...

So much! kaTrish Cooke noHelen Oxenbury. Esikhathini eside sasixoxa ngabalingiswa abasencwadini sengathi babengabangani bomndeni wakithi – ikakhulukazi u-Uncle Didi.

Wawuyifundela nini futhi kuphi indodakazi yakho?

Ngaso sonke isikhathi nakuyo yonke indawo – engadini, embhedeni! Wayezithanda izincwadi kanye nezindaba ukusuka ekuqaleni.

Wawuyifundela ngaluphi ulimi/ngaziphi izilimi?

NgesiZulu kanye nangesiNgisi – kwakuthokozisa kakhulu! Uyise wayeyifundela ngesiJamane.

When I speak of Gcina, my heart gets filled with joy. I met her in the early eighties at the Market Theatre. Today she is my little sister, but she is an elder at the same time, because of the wisdom she possesses. Her gift comes directly from the ancestors. The true history of who we are, has been passed down through storytelling since centuries back. If you listened in the way Gcina did, you would find that stories equip us with knowledge, education, preparation and warnings. Gcina is the keeper of our traditions, our history, our pride and our future. She is the ultimate matriarch who knows no boundaries. *Halala Maz'anethole. You have wings. Young people, here is a leader to follow!*
Dr John Kani, actor, director and writer

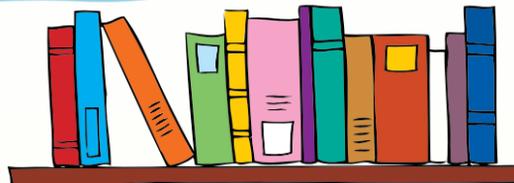


Uma ngikhululuma ngoGcina, inhliziyoyi yami igcwala injabulo. Ngahlangana naye kusaqala iminyaka yawo-1980 eMarket Theatre. Namuhla ungunadawethu omncane, kodwa ungomdala ngesikhathi esifanayo, ngenxa yokuhlakanipha anakho. Isiphiwo sakhe sivala ngqo kokhokho bakhe. Umlando oyiqiniso wokuthi thina singobani, wedluliselwe ezizukulwaneni ngezizukulwane ngokuxoxa izindaba ukusuka eminyakeni engamakhulu emandulo. Uma ulalala ngendlela uGcina enza ngayo, uzothola ukuthi izindaba zisihlomisa ngolwazi, imfundo, ukuzilungiselela kanye nezexwayiso. UGcina ungungcini wesintu sakithi, umlando wethu, ukuziqhayisa kwethu kanye nekusasa lethu. Uyindlovukazi yangempela engazi mingcele. *Halala Maz'anethole! Unezimpiko. Bantu abasha, nangu umholi wokulandelwa!*
UDkt John Kani, umlingisi, umqondisi nombhali



Drive your imagination

The Na'ibali bookshelf



Ishalofu lezincwadi lakwaNa'ibali

Gcina Mhlophe has had her writing – plays, short stories, poems and children's books – published all over the world. Here are some of the children's books she has had published in South Africa.

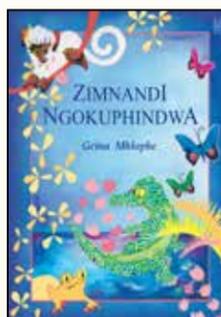
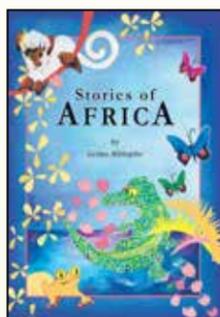
UGcina Mhlophe ukwazile ukuthi imibhalo yakhe – imidlalo yeshashalazi, izindaba ezimfushane, izinkondlo kanye nezincwadi zezingane – ishicilelwe umhlaba wonke. Nazi ezinye zezincwadi azishicilele eNingizimu Afrika.

Stories of Africa

Illustrators: Various

Publisher: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

This collection of ten stories offers a feast of enjoyment. The enchanting tales are steeped in the richness of the African oral tradition and are illustrated by a variety of artists. *Stories of Africa* is a South African classic available in all eleven official languages.



Zimnandi Ngokuphindwa

Abadwebi: Bahlukahlukene

Umshicileli: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

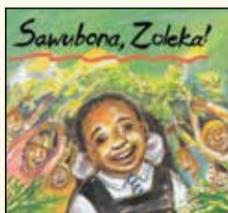
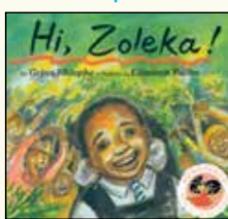
Leli qoqo lezindaba eziyishumi lisinikeza idili lentokozo. Lezi zindaba ezihehayo zinongwe ngomcebo wobuciko bomlomo base-Afrika kanti zinemidwebo edwetshwe ngamaciko ahlukahlukene. U-*Zimnandi Ngokuphindwa* yincwadi engasoze yabuna yaseNingizimu Afrika etholakala ngazo zonke izilimi ezisemthethweni eziyishumi naye.

Hi, Zoleka!

Illustrator: Elizabeth Pulles

Publisher: Songololo

Ignoring the cheery calls of her friends, Zoleka makes her way to church with her family. Along the way, she practises the words of the verse she has to recite for the Palm Sunday service. But will she remember them when she has to say the verse in front of the whole congregation? This story for young readers is available in English, isiXhosa and isiZulu.



Sawubona, Zoleka!

Umdwebi: Elizabeth Pulles

Umshicileli: Songololo

Eshaya indiva abangani bakhe abambiza ngokujabula, uZoleka uhamba uqonda esontweni nabomndeneni wakhe. Esendleleni, uzejwayeza amazwi evesi okumele awasho ngekhandla enkonzweni yamaSundu. Kodwa ngabe uzokwazi ukuwakhumbula uma sekufanele asho leli vesi phambi kwebandla lonke? Le ndaba yabafundi abasebancane iyatholakala ngesiNgisi, isiXhosa nesiZulu.

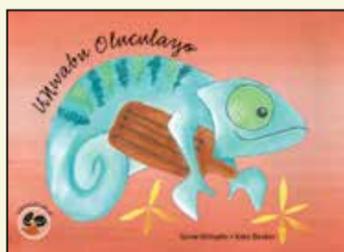
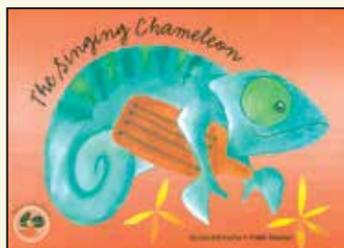


The Singing Chameleon

Illustrator: Kalle Becker

Publisher: Songololo

Over time, Chameleon comes to believe the cruel words his community shout at him. But fate intervenes – he meets a lark and an old man who set events in motion that transform him. *The Singing Chameleon* is an inspirational and compelling retelling of a Malawian tale. It is available in English, isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho and Afrikaans.



UNwabu Oluculayo

Umdwebi: Kalle Becker

Umshicileli: Songololo

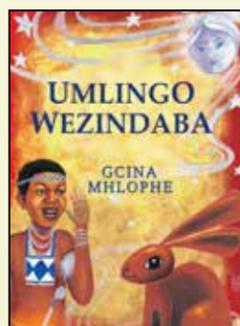
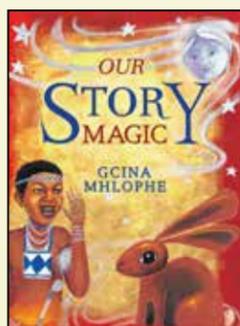
Ngokuhamba kwesikhathi, uNwabu uyakholwa ngamazwi amabi umphakathi wakhe owasho kuye. Kepha inhlanhla iyangenelela – uhlangana nenyoni, ingqomfi, kanye nekhehla abanyakazisa izinto ezimququlayo. *UNwabu Oluculayo* yindaba yaseMalawi exoxwe kabusha ekhuthazayo nehehayo. Iyatholakala ngesiNgisi, isiXhosa, isiZulu, isiSuthu nesiBhunu.

Our Story Magic

Illustrators: Various

Publisher: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

This collection features well-known and original stories told by South Africa's renowned storyteller, Gcina Mhlophe. The stories are beautifully illustrated by a variety of local artists. Although this book has been available in English for some time, it is now available in all eleven official languages.

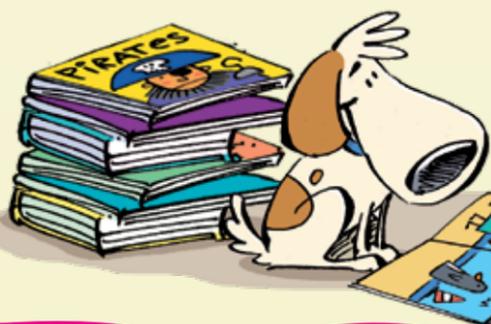


Umlingo Wezindaba

Abadwebi: Bahlukahlukene

Umshicileli: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Leli qoqo lihlanganisa izindaba ezaziwayo nezingezendabuko ezixoxwa wumxoxi wezindaba odumile waseNingizimu Afrika, uGcina Mhlophe. Izindaba zidwetshelwe kahle imidwebo ngamaciko ahlukahlukene aleli lakithi. Nakuba le ncwadi ibitholaka ngesiNgisi isikhathi eside, manje isiyatholakala ngazo zonke izilimi ezisemthethweni eziyishumi nanye.



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep picture books, *Sun and Moon* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *The journey of the mother of books* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *Skycatcher* (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.



Sun and Moon

Sun and Moon live happily together with their children, the Stars. Sun loves exploring the world he lives in, and one day on one of his journeys, he invites the Sea to visit his home – and that changes everything. If you are using this story with younger children, they may enjoy it more if you tell them the story rather than reading it to them.

- ★ Suggest that your children create a miniature scene from the story in a small cardboard box or on a lid. They could use playdough as well as recycled materials (like straws, matchboxes and bottle tops) and natural materials (like small stones and leaves) to do this.
- ★ Encourage your children to draw their favourite part of the story and to then write the words of that part of the story underneath their picture.
- ★ Ask your children to help you write the beautiful poem that Sun wrote after he had gone looking for his family and couldn't find them.
- ★ If you run a reading club, invite the children to retell the story in their own way by acting it out in groups. Or, suggest that the children create and act out a TV news report about one or more of the events in the story.

The journey of the mother of books

This is a short, illustrated biography of the life of Gcina Mhlophe. It begins with a poem that captures the way she inspires others to be storytellers and writers.



- ★ Before you begin reading, look at the front cover of the book with your children and let them comment on it. You may need to explain to them that a biography is the story of someone's life written by another person. An autobiography is the story you write about your own life.
- ★ After you have finished reading, ask your children to think of one or two questions that they would want to ask Gcina if they met her.
- ★ Let your children use sheets of paper and string (or a stapler) to make blank books. Then let them turn the books into autobiographies of their own lives.

Skycatcher

One rainy day, Josh decides to make a kite. The next day he goes outside to fly the kite with his friends. But the wind is so strong that the kite flies away – higher and higher up into the sky!



- ★ Let your children design their own kites. Ask them questions to help them get started – for example: What shape will you make your kite? What materials could you use to make it? How could you decorate it?
- ★ Have fun with your children by blowing up balloons and then letting them go. (Don't tie a knot at the end of the blown-up balloon.) Watch how they fly all over the place as the air escapes!
- ★ In the story, Neo wears a hat made of newspaper. Give your children newspaper, cello tape, scissors and string and challenge them to make an object using these materials.

Yenza indaba ihlabe umxhwele!

Nanka amanye amacebo okusebenzisa izincwadi zezithombe ezimbili ozisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina, ethi *ILanga NeNyanga* (amakhasi 5, 6, 11 nele-12) kanye nethi *Uhambo lukaNozincwadi* (amakhasi 7, 8, 9 nele-10), kanjalo nendaba yeKhona Lezindaba, *USosibhakabhaka* (ikhasi 15). Khetha imiqondo ehambisana kangcono neminyaka yobudala bezingane zakho kanye nalokho ezikuthandayo.



ILanga NeNyanga

ULanga noNyanga babehlala ngokujabula ndawonye kanye nezingane zabo, iZinkanyezi. ULanga wayethanda ukuhlola umhlaba ahlala kuwo, kwathi-ke ngelinye ilanga ekolonye lwezinkambo zakhe, wamema uLwandle ukuthi amvakashele ekhaya lakhe – lokho kwaguqula yonke into. Uma ngabe le ndaba uyisebenzisa nezingane ezincanyana, zingase ziyithokozele kakhudlwana uma uxoxela indaba kunokuthi uzifundele yona.

- ★ Phakamisa ukuthi izingane zakho zenze isigcawana esithathwe endabeni ebhokisaneni lekhadibhodi noma esivalweni. Zingasebenzisa inhlama yokudlala kanye nezinto ezilungiselwe ukusetshenziswa kabusha (njengezintshumo zokuphuza, amabhokisana kamentshisi nezivalo zamabhodlela) kanye nezinto zemvelo (njengamatshe amancane namacembe) ukwenza lokhu.
- ★ Khuthaza izingane zakho ukuthi zidwebe ingxenye eziyithandayo yendaba bese zibhala amazwi aleyo ngxenye ngaphansi kwezithombe zazo.
- ★ Cela izingane zakho ukuthi zikusize ubhale inkondlo enhle uLanga ayibhala ngemuva kokuba esehambile wayobheka umndeni wakhe akangawuthola.
- ★ Uma uphethe ithimba lokufunda, mema izingane ukuthi zixoxe kabusha indaba ngendlela yazo ngokuyilingisa ngamaqembu. Noma, phakamisa ukuthi izingane zakho ziphinde zilingise umbiko wezindaba zikamabonakude mayelana nesigameko esisodwa noma ngaphezulu endabeni.

Uhambo lukaNozincwadi

Lena yibhayografi kaGcina Mhlophe emfushane, edwetshelwe imifanekiso. Iqala ngenkondlo ekhombisa indlela afakela ugqozi ngayo abanye ukuze babe ngabaxoxi bezindaba nababhali.

- ★ Ngaphambi kokuthi uqale ukufunda, bheka ikhava yangaphambili yencwadi nezingane zakho bese uzidedela ziphawule ngayo. Kungase kudingeke ukuba uzichazele ukuthi ibhayografi yindaba yempilo yothile ebhalwe ngomunye umuntu. I-othobhayografi yindaba oyibhala ngempilo yakho.
- ★ Ngemuva kokuthi usuqede ukufunda, cela izingane zakho ukuthi zicabange ngombuzo owodwa noma emibili ebezingathanda ukuyibuza uGcina uma zihlangana naye.
- ★ Izingane zakho mazisebenzise iziqephu zamaphepha kanye nentambo (noma umshini wokuqhanela) ukwenza izincwadi ezingabhalwe lutho. Emva kwalokho maziguqule izincwadi zibe ngama-othobhayografi azo.

USosibhakabhaka

Ngelinye ilanga lina imvula, uJosh unquma ukwenza ikhayithi. Ngakusasa uphumela phandle ukuze ayondizisa ikhayithi lakhe nabangani bakhe. Kodwa umoya unamandla kakhulu ngendlela yokuthi ikhayithi liyandiza liqhele – liye phezulu, phezulu esibhakabhakeni!

- ★ Izingane zakho mazizenzele awazo amakhayithi. Zibuze imibuzo ukuzisiza ukuthi ziqale – ukwenza, isibonelo: Ngabe ikhayithi lakho uzolenza libe yisimo esinjani? Uzosebenzisa izinto ezinjani ukulakha? Ungalilobisa kanjani?
- ★ Jabula nezingane zakho ngokufutha amabhaluni bese niwadedela ahambe. (Ungabophi ifindo ekugcineni kwebhaluni elifuthiwe.) Bhokani ukuthi andiza kanjani eya le nale ngenkathi kuphuma umoya obufuthiwe!
- ★ Endabeni, uNeo uthwala isigqoko esenziwe ngephephandaba. Nikeza izingane zakho iphephandaba, ithephu yokunamathisela, izikelo kanye nentambo bese uziphonsela inselelo yokuthi zenze okuthile zisebenzisa lezi zinto.

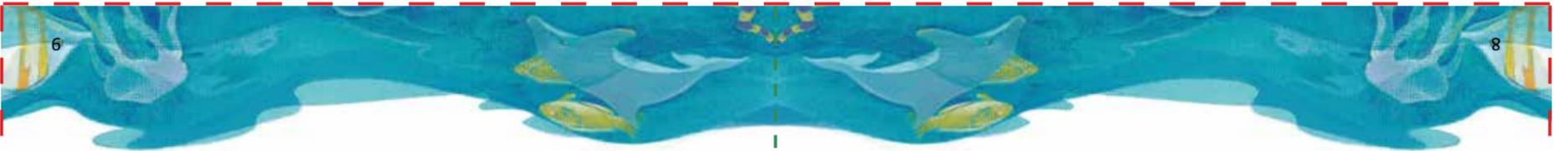
Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

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.

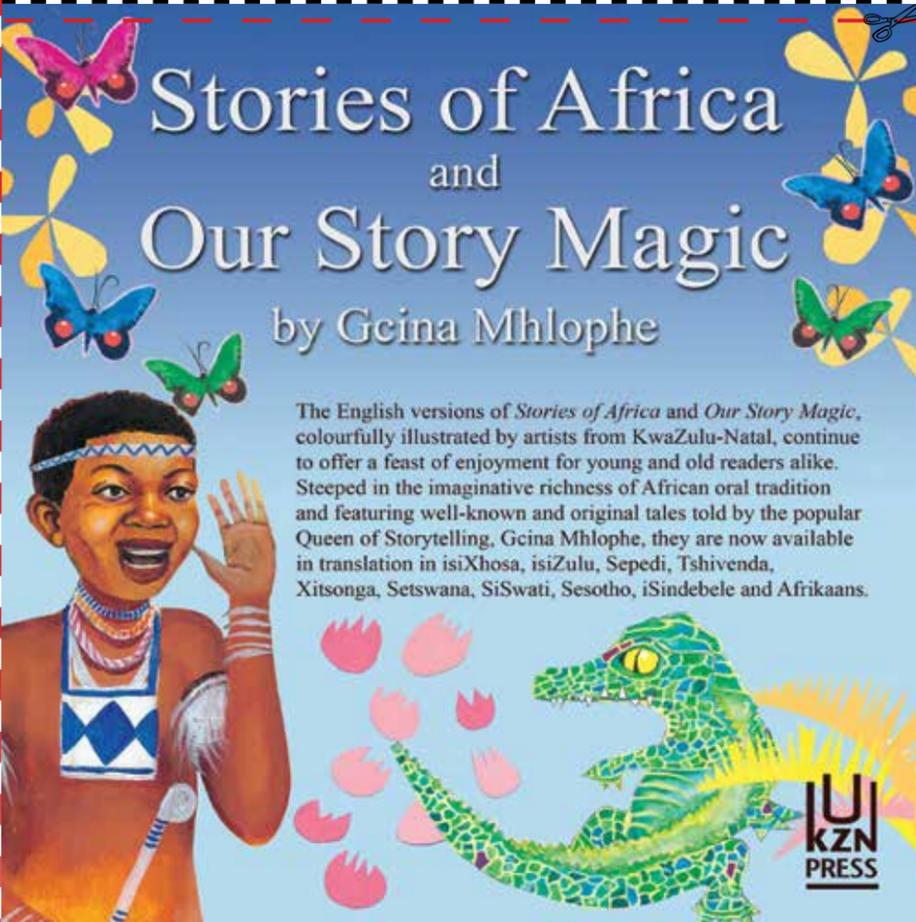


Zenzele ezakho izincwadi EZIMBILI ozosisika uzikhiphe bese uzigcina

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.



“Well – now that you mention it – our house is not very big really. I will have to do something about that. I will come and tell you when we have enlarged our house, then you and your children are all welcome to visit,” said the Sun, and he rushed off back home. He told his family that he had invited the Sea to come and visit them. There was so much work to be done, breaking and rebuilding the house to make it extra large – more than double its original size. And the walls had to be much higher too, said the Sun, to hold all of the Sea’s many children. Once they had finished the house then they got to the food preparation, cooking many pots full of every kind of food imaginable. When everything was ready, the Sun rushed off to call the Sea. He was so excited for her to meet his lovely wife and children. “Hey, Sea! The time is here! We are ready for you. Come on over!” he called happily. The Sea had been waiting and she wasted no time. She whoooooooshed and whaaaaaaed over the hills and over the mountains, following the Sun further and further inland. The journey continued until the Sun arrived at home and called excitedly to his family, “Look ... over there! Sea is coming closer!” And yes, indeed, they could see the Sea from a long way off, whooshing closer at great speed. Over the forests, “Whoooooosh!” Over the valleys, “Whoooooosh!” Faster and faster. Water and more water everywhere. She was getting closer. She was almost at the front door when the Moon looked up and saw that, even though the Sea had begun to arrive, the rest of her was still over there, as far as the Moon’s eyes could see! Oh, the land was completely covered in the Sea’s water.



“Sun and Moon” is reproduced from *Our Story Magic* by Gcina Mhlophe with the permission of the author and the publisher, UKZN Press.
 “ILanga NeNyanga” ikhiqizwe kabusha isuselwa encwadini kaGcina Mhlophe ethi, *Umlingo Wezindaba* ngemvume yombhali kanye nabashicileli, abakwa-UKZN Press.

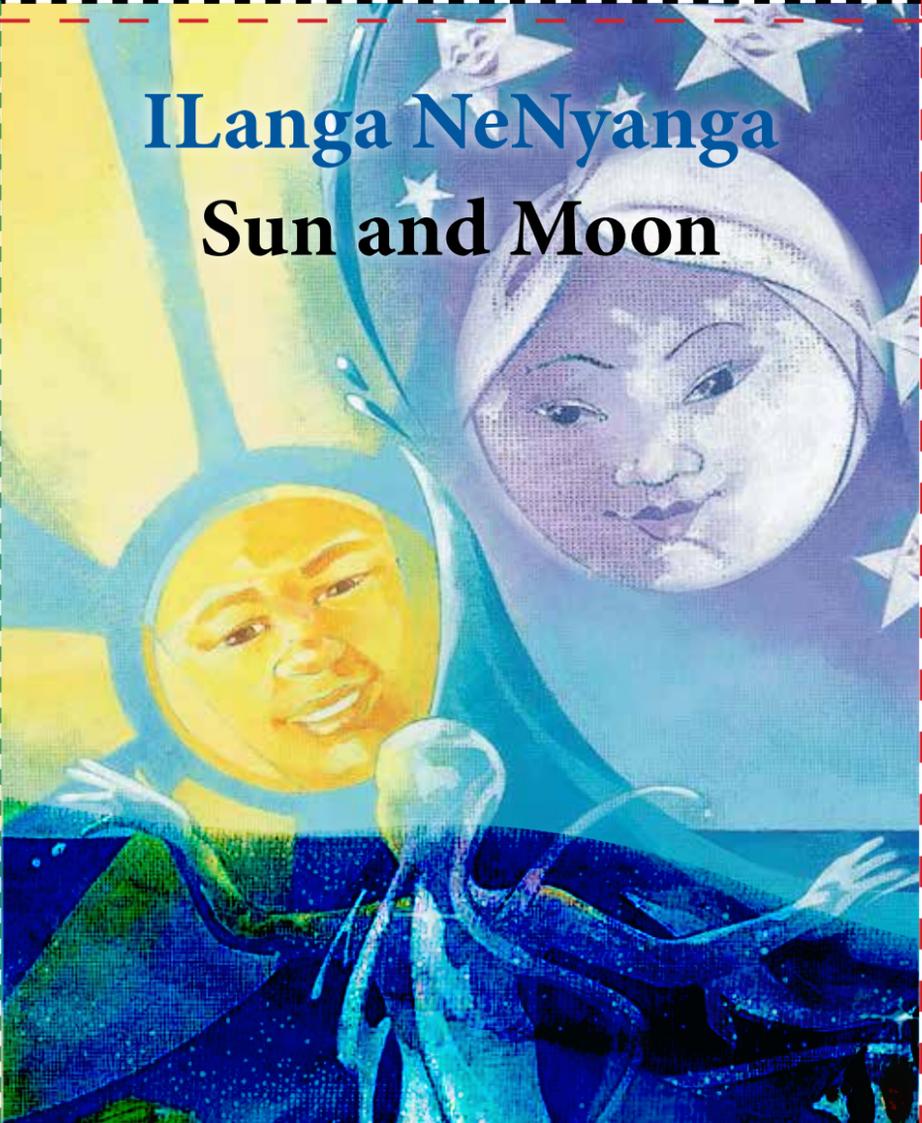
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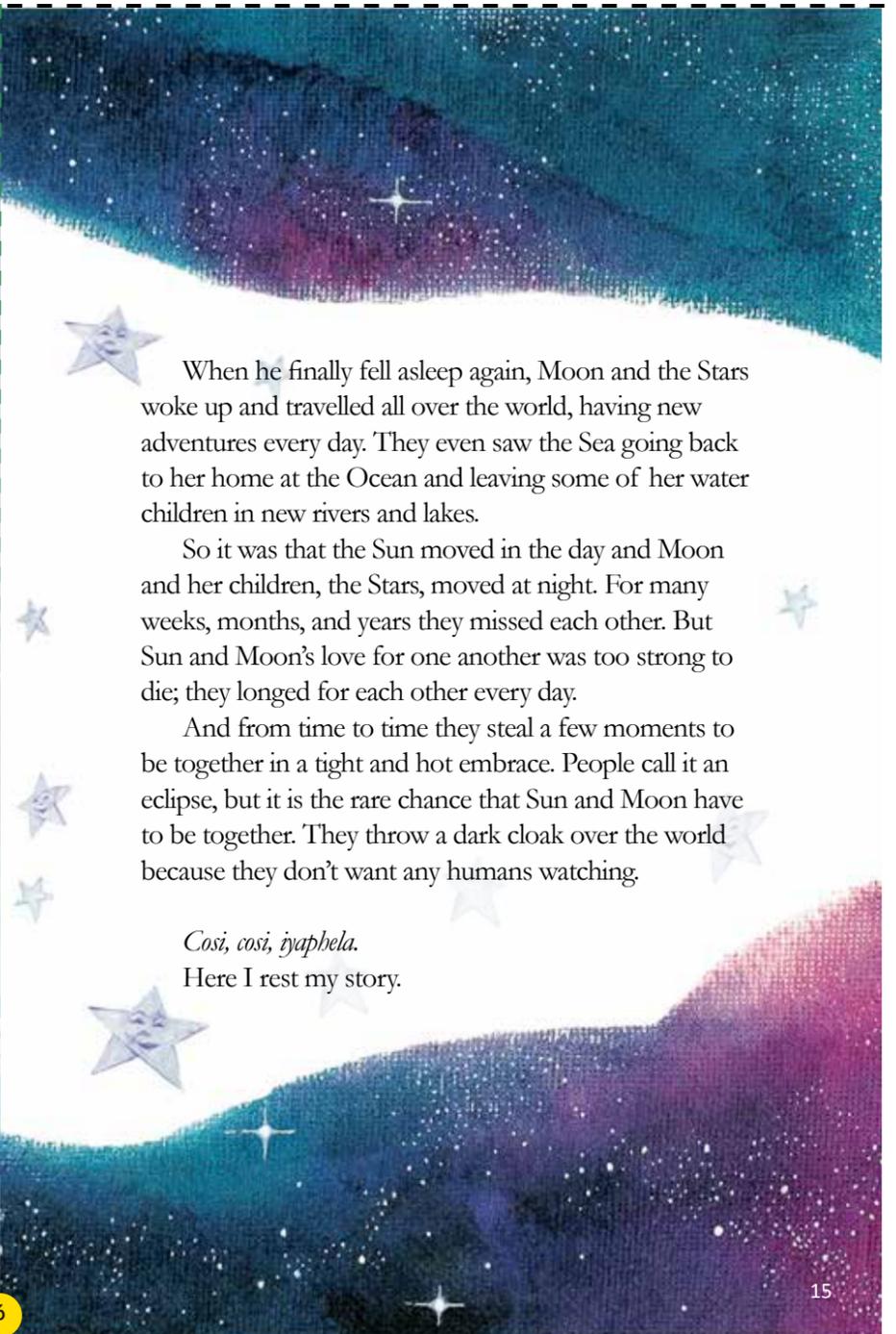
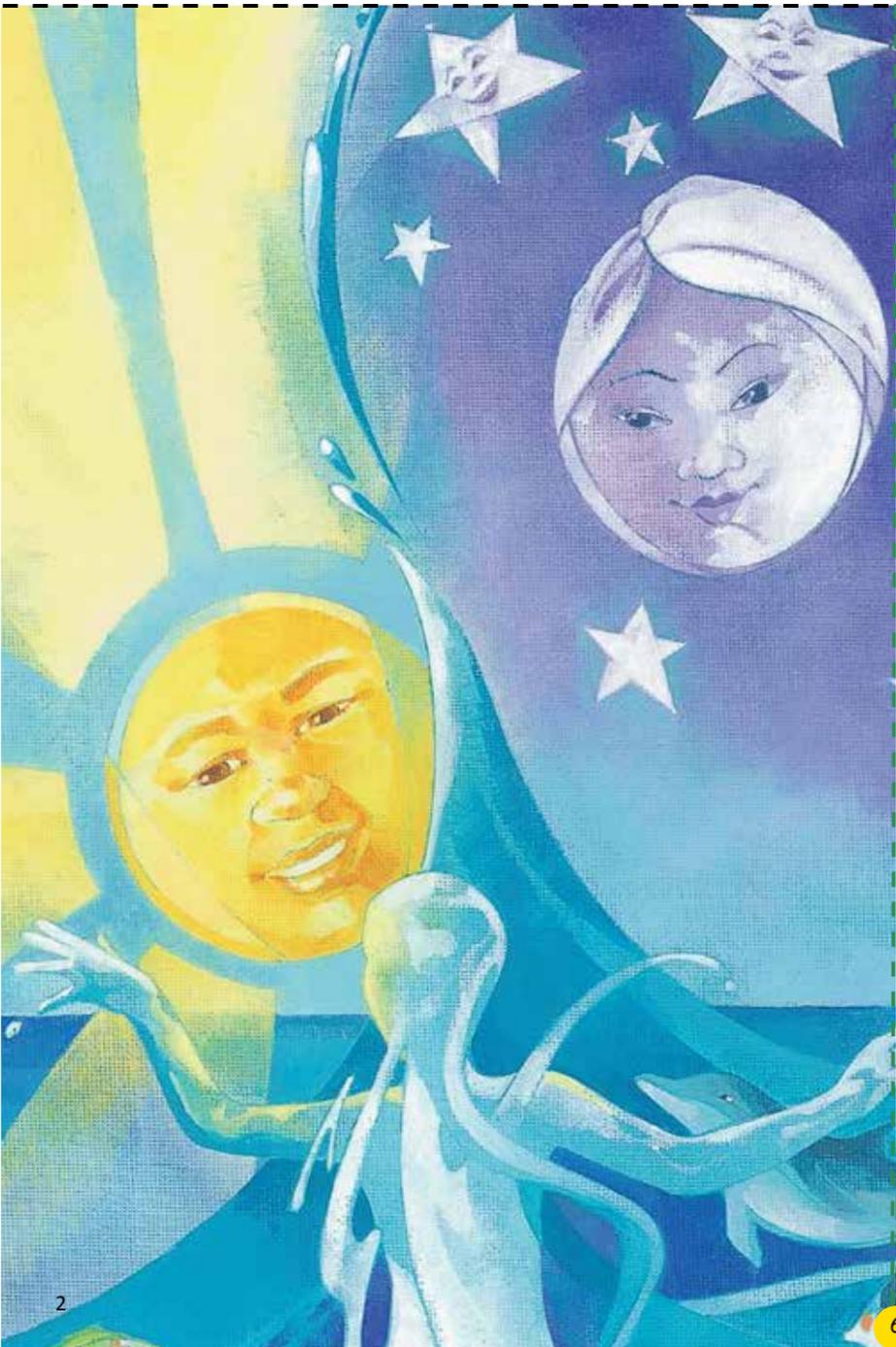
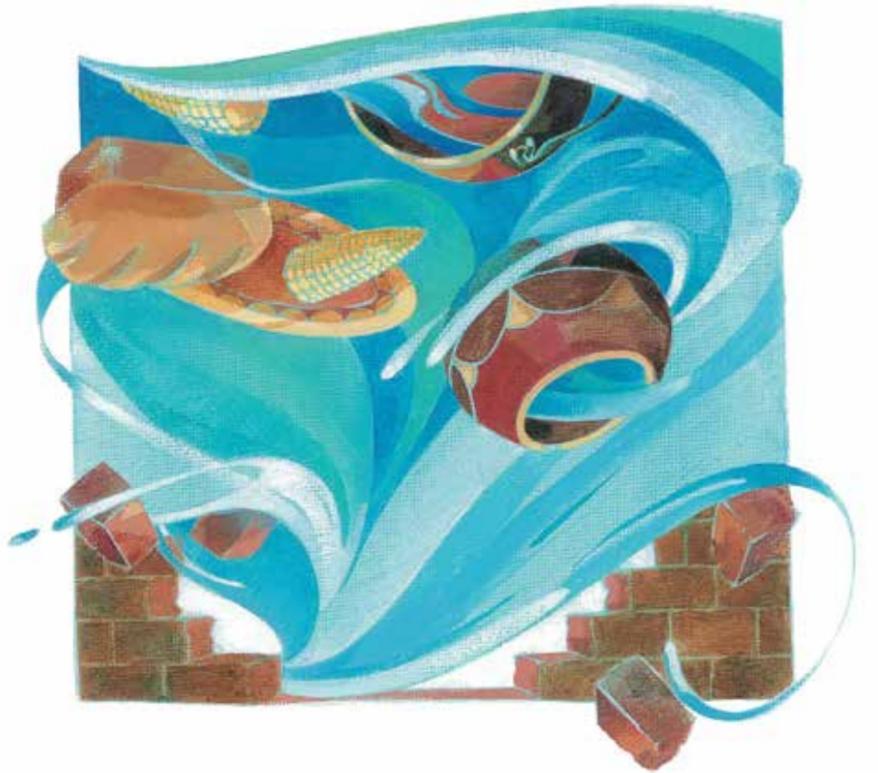
“Hmmm, njengoba usho kanjalo sengyabona – indlu yethu ayinkulu kangako. Ngizobuya ngizokutshela uma sesiyinwabile bese wena kanye nabantwabakho nistavakashela,” kwasho uLanga ephuthuma ekhaya lakhe. Waxoxela umndeni wakhe ukuthi uye wamema uLwandle ukuba abavakashela. Wawumningi umsebenzi okwakufanale wenziwe. Kudliza kwakhwa indlu ukuze ibe nkulu kakhulu – ngokuphindwe kabili kunobukhulu nokuphakama kwayo kokugala. Lonke ubonda kwakufanale luphakame futhi, kwasho uLanga, ukuze lukwazi ukuhlala uLwandle nezingane zakhe zonke. Kwathi sebedlele ukwakhela indlu bagala ukubalungiselela ukudla Babephela ngamabhodwe amakhulu izinhlobo zakho konke ukudla ongakucabanga. Kwathi konke sekumi ngomumo uLanga waphuthuma ukuyobiza uLwandle. ULanga wayjabule kakhulu ngoba wayfisa ukuthi uLwandle azobona umkhakhe omuhle kanye nezingane zakhe. “Hey, uLwandle! Isikhathi sikhathi sikhathi ukuba uzosivakashela. Wozazi, sesikhulindlele!” wamemeza ngenkokozo. ULwandle owayevule esemlindlele akabange esachitha sikhathi. Wabaza, ehlokoma ega amagquma nezintaba elandela uLanga elibangise phakathi nezwe. Lolu hambo lwaphubeka uLanga waze wafika ekhaya lakhe lapho amemeza khona umndeni wakhe ngenkokozo: “Ake nibhake laphay! Nangu uLwandle eza esondela!” Nangempela bambona uLwandle eza kude ehlokoma ngesivimbi esesabekayo. Amathantala amanzi ayesegcwele yonke indawo lapho uLwandle esondela. ULwandle wayesemnyango lapho uNyanga ephakamisa amehlo. Wamangala ukubona ukuthi nakuba uLwandle wayeseduze kangaka kodwa ingxenye yakhe enkulu yabe isasela kude le ebangeni elingena kulinganiswa! Yebo, ingxenye enkulu yezwe yabe yembozwe ngumzimba kalwandle ongamanzi konke lapho amehlo ayeinyela khona.



Gcina Mhlophe
 Jeannie Kinsler



She smiled. "Whoooooosh, whaaaaa! Whoooooosh, whaaaaa!"
 The Sun was quite captivated. On and on she went, shimmering
 and dancing in her own rhythm.
 "But I don't know you! Please tell me who you are!" pleaded the
 Sun in complete amazement.
 "I am the Sea, and I have been here since the beginning of time.
 I don't know what you mean when you say you have never seen
 me before," she replied, smiling and moving her large body in her
 unique way.
 And then she showed him her many, many children who all
 lived in her body – the dolphins, the sharks, turtles, and many
 others. They peeped at the Sun and went back into the Sea's body,
 some of them smiling shyly, others commenting how very warm
 the Sun's rays were.
 Later that day the Sun went back home to tell his wife about all
 that he had seen. The children were mesmerised. They wished to
 see what he was telling them about. They were so curious, but the
 Moon listened to the excited telling – the happy way Sun described
 the Sea – and she hardly made a comment. Only "Ummm" (very
 quietly to herself).
 The next time the Sun went to visit the Sea they talked about his
 extremely beautiful wife and children.
 "I wish you could meet them all; they are so very special,"
 Sun said.
 "That would be wonderful. Maybe I will meet them one day,"
 replied the Sea.
 "Hey! Wait a minute! I have an idea. Why don't you come and
 visit us tomorrow?" asked the Sun excitedly.
 "I would love to, but how big is your house? As you can see, I
 am a fairly large woman," the Sea replied.



When he finally fell asleep again, Moon and the Stars
 woke up and travelled all over the world, having new
 adventures every day. They even saw the Sea going back
 to her home at the Ocean and leaving some of her water
 children in new rivers and lakes.

So it was that the Sun moved in the day and Moon
 and her children, the Stars, moved at night. For many
 weeks, months, and years they missed each other. But
 Sun and Moon's love for one another was too strong to
 die; they longed for each other every day.

And from time to time they steal a few moments to
 be together in a tight and hot embrace. People call it an
 eclipse, but it is the rare chance that Sun and Moon have
 to be together. They throw a dark cloak over the world
 because they don't want any humans watching.

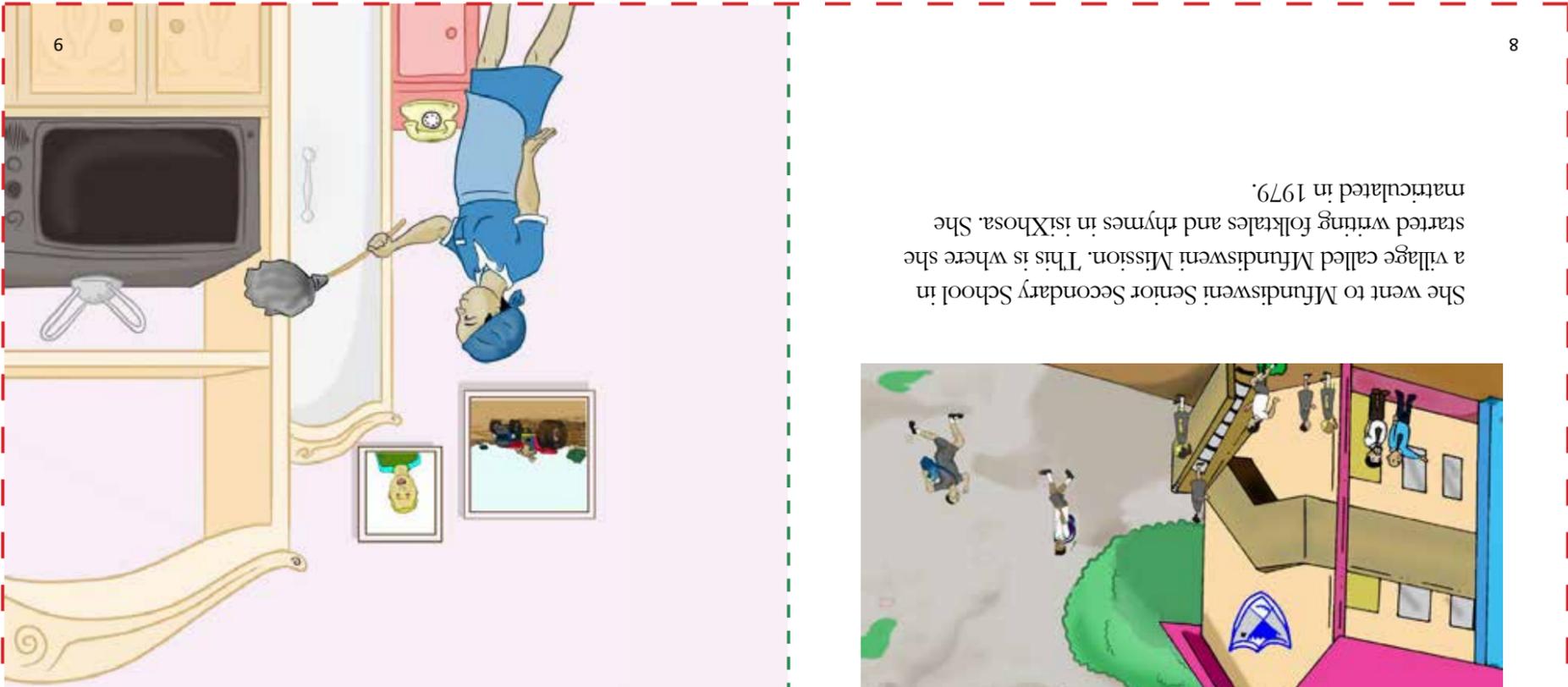
Cosi, cosi, iyaphela.

Here I rest my story.



In 1979, Gcina left home for Johannesburg where she worked as a domestic worker in different people's homes. But this work did not interfere with her writing – she even started writing in English too.

Ngowe-1979, uGcina wafutshela ikhaya walibhekisa eGoli lapho asbenza khona njengomakakeli wasezindlini emakhaya abantu abahlukene. Kodwa lo msebenzi awuzange ukuphazamise ukubhala kwakhe – wagala ngisho nokubhala ngesiNgisi.



She went to Mfundisweni Senior Secondary School in a village called Mfundisweni Mission. This is where she started writing folktales and rhymes in isiXhosa. She matriculated in 1979.



Waya eMfundisweni Senior Secondary School emzini obizwa ngokuthi yiMfundisweni Mission. Yilapha-ke aqala khona ukubhala izinganekwane kanye nemilolozelo ngesiXhosa. Wathola umatshelsheni ngowe-1979.

Uhambo lukaNozincwadi: Ibhayografi kaGcina Mhlophe

The journey of the mother of books: A biography of Gcina Mhlophe

Cebo Solombela Moses Dhladhla



Ihambo kaNozincwadi yincwadi ephunyeleliswe yi-Ezabantsundu Writers Network (EWN). Sisebenza nababhali abahlukene ukukhiqiza izincwadi ezimnandi, ezinikeza ulwazi kanye nezifundisayo ngezilimi zesintu. Ukuthola okwengeziwe mayelana ne-Ezabantsundu Writers Network, sithumelele iyimeyili ku-infor.ewn@gmail.com noma usivakashele ku: [Ezabantsundu Iincwadi](#) [Ezabantsundu Writers Network](#)

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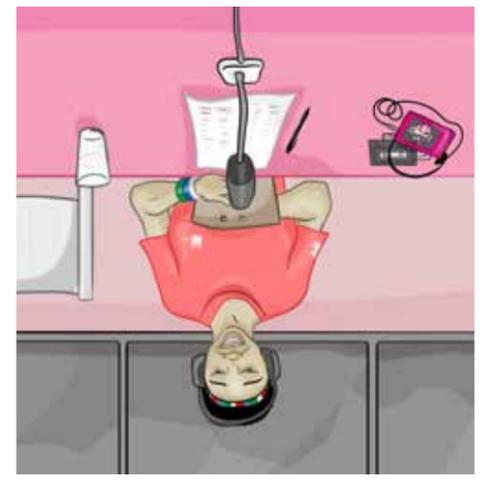


Mama Gcina Othandekayo
 Anginawo amazwi anele okukubonga.
 Ngifisa ukuthi ngabe nginemilomo eyizinkulungwane.
 Ngifuna ukuthi nje, ngiyabonga, Mama.
 Ukuhlanguana nawe kukhuthaze ukuzethemba
 nokukholelwa kimina uqobo.
 Ngesinye isikhathi ngangilingabaza ikhono
 engilinkwe wuMdali
 Bengicabanga ukuthi ngiphila ezweni lamaphupho,
 ngoba akukho namunye emndenini
 owayekhohlelwa kwengikwenzayo.
 Keph' ukusekelwa engakuthola kuwe,
 kwanginik' amandla.
 Ngiyabonga, mzali wami, ngokuba
 yisibonelo
 kithina zihlahla ezisakhula.
 Ngiyabonga ngokunginika ithemba njalo
 nokungikhumbuza ukuthi kwaBekezela
 kukhona uMvuzo.
NguCebo Solombela



A little later, Gcina did a cadet journalism course at Rhodes University in Grahamstown, Eastern Cape. She also did a short course in film-making and started working as a news reader for Press Trust, the BBC Radio Africa Service and the Zimbabwe Broadcasting Corporation (ZBC). And she didn't stop there – she wrote for *Learn and Teach* magazine.

Ngokuhamba kwesikhathi, uGcina wenza izifundo ezintatheli zobuntatheli ngengethwaswa lalokhu eNyuvesi yaseRhodes eGrahamstown, eMpumalanga Kapa. Waphinde wenza izifundo ezimfushane zokwenza amfilimu wayeseqala ukusebenza njengomfundi wezindaba kwabakwaPress Trust, Izinhlelo Zokusakazela I-Afrika ze-BBC kanye neZokusakaza ZaseZimbabwe (ZBC). Futhi akagcinanga lapho – wabhalela iphephabhuku elithi, *Learn and Teach*.



Nazi izincwadi zezingane zikaGcina ezimbili nezaziwa kakhulu athola ngazo imiklomelo: *Queen of the Tortoises* kanye nethi, *Sawubona, Zoleka!*
 Ngowe-1987 uGcina wathola Umklomelo Womlingiswa Ovelele we-OBIE ngeqhaza lakhe emdlalweni othi, *Born in the RSA*. Ngowe-1988 wabalulwa njengoMlingisikazi Ovelele eMiklomelweni kaJoseph Jefferson eChicago ngokulingisa kwakhe emdlalweni othi, *Have you seen Zandile?*
 UGcina uhlonishwe ngeziqu zobudokotela yinyuvesi i-London Open University kanye neNyuvesi YaKwaZulu-Natali. Uyaqhubeka ukubhala izincwadi nokuba wumkhankaseli wokubhala nokufunda.

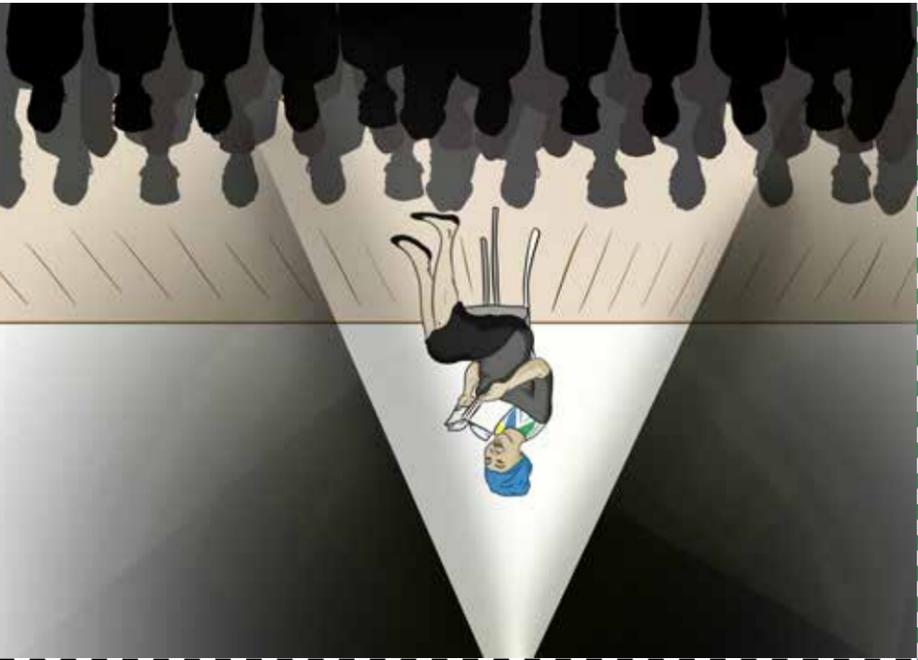
Here are two of Gcina's well-known children's books that she has received awards for: *Queen of the Tortoises* and *Hi, Zoleka!*

In 1987 Gcina received the OBIE Best Actress Award for her role in *Born in the RSA*. In 1988 she was named Best Actress in the Joseph Jefferson Awards in Chicago for her role in *Have you seen Zandile?*

Gcina has been awarded honorary doctorates by the London Open University and the University of KwaZulu-Natal. She continues to write books and be a literacy campaigner.

Ngowe-1981, kwashicilelwa incwadi yokugala kaGcina yesiNgesi ethi, *My Dear Madam*. Le ncwadi yayikhuluma ngezinkinga nezinselo ayehlangebezane nazo njengomsobenzi wasezindlini eGoli. Ngalesi sikhathi, wayesevele eqalile ukubhala izindaba zezingane.

In 1981, Gcina's first book in English, *My Dear Madam*, was published. This book spoke about the difficulties and challenges that she faced as a domestic worker in Johannesburg. By this time, she had already started to write children's stories.



Ngowe-1998 uGcina wasebenza ohlelweni lweNhlangotho Yokusakaza Ngomoya YaseNingizimu Afrika olubizwa ngokuthi, *Gcina and friends*. Ukusuka ngowezi-2005 kuya kowezi-2006, wethula olunye uhlelo lukamabonakude okuthiwa yi-*Zindala zombili*. Kwathi ngowezi-2016, wabamba iqhaza efilimini ethi, *Kalushi*, emayelana nempilo kaSolomon Mahlangu.



In 1998 Gcina worked on a television show for the SABC called *Gcina and friends*. From 2005 to 2006, she presented another SABC television show called *Zindala zombili*. And, in 2016, she took part in the movie, *Kalushi*, which is about the life of Solomon Mahlangu.

Gcina grew up in the loving care of her grandmother. She enjoyed living with her aunt and her grandmother. Both of them told her stories and these inspired her to become the storyteller she is today. Most of the children in Gcina's area spent time at her house, listening to her grandmother's stories!

When Gcina was ten years old, she left Hammarsdale to live in the Eastern Cape.

Ugcina wakhulela ekunakkelweni okunothando kukagogo wakhe. Wakuthokozela ukubhala nobabekazi wakhe Kanye nologo. Bobabili babemxoxela izindaba kanti lokhu kwamfakela ugqozi ukuthi abe wumxoxi wezindaba awuyena namuhla. Iningi lezingane endaweni yakubo kaGcina zazichitha isikhathi endlimi yakubo, zilalela izindaba zikagogo wakhe!

Ngesikhathi uGcina esenceminyaka eyishumi yobudala, wayifulathela iHammarsdale wayohlala eMpumalanga Kapa.

Dear Mama Gcina
 I do not have enough words to thank you.
 I wish I had a thousand mouths.
 I just want to say thank you, Mama.
 Meeting you boosted my self-confidence
 and my belief in myself.
 I sometimes doubted my God-given talent
 I thought I was living in dreamland,
 because no one in my family believed in what I do.
 But the support that I received from you,
 gave me strength.
 Thank you, my parent, for being an example
 to us trees that are still growing.
 Thank you for always giving me hope
 and reminding me that in perseverance
 there is a reward.
Cebo Solombela





UNokugcina Mhlophe owaziwa kakhulu ngelikaGcina Mhlophe wazalwa ngomhla wama-24 kuMfumfu we-1958. Wakhulela elokishini laselHammarisdale esifundazweni sakwaZulu-Natali, eNingizimu Afrika.

Nokugcina Mhlophe commonly known as Gcina Mhlophe was born on 24 October 1958. She grew up in Hammarisdale township in the province of KwaZulu-Natal, South Africa.

In 1982, she started acting on stage and in 1983 she was the lead actress in the play, *Umongikazi?* (The Nurse) written by Maishe Maponya. In 1986, Gcina played a leading role in the movie, *Place of weeping*. At this time, she also wrote a play about herself called *Have you seen Zandile?*

Gcina has travelled to many countries telling stories, including Lesotho, Europe and the USA. She tells her stories in isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho and English.

Ngowe-1982, wagala ukulingisa eshashalazini kwase kuthi ngowe-1983 waba ngumlingiswa oqavile emdlalweni, *Umongikazi?* (Umlhengikazi) owawubhalwe nguMaishe Maponya. Ngowe-1986, uGcina wadlala indawo ephambili efilimini ethi, *Place of weeping*. Ngalesi sikhathi, wabhala nomdlalo obizwa ngokuthi *Have you seen Zandile?*

UGcina usehambele emazweni amaningi exoxa izindaba, okubandakanya iLesotho, iYurophu kanye neMelika. UXoxa izindaba zakhe ngesiXhosa, isiZulu, isiSuthu kanye nesiNgesi.

As time passed, Gcina realised that she had many different skills that included being a praise poet, actress, playwright and storyteller.

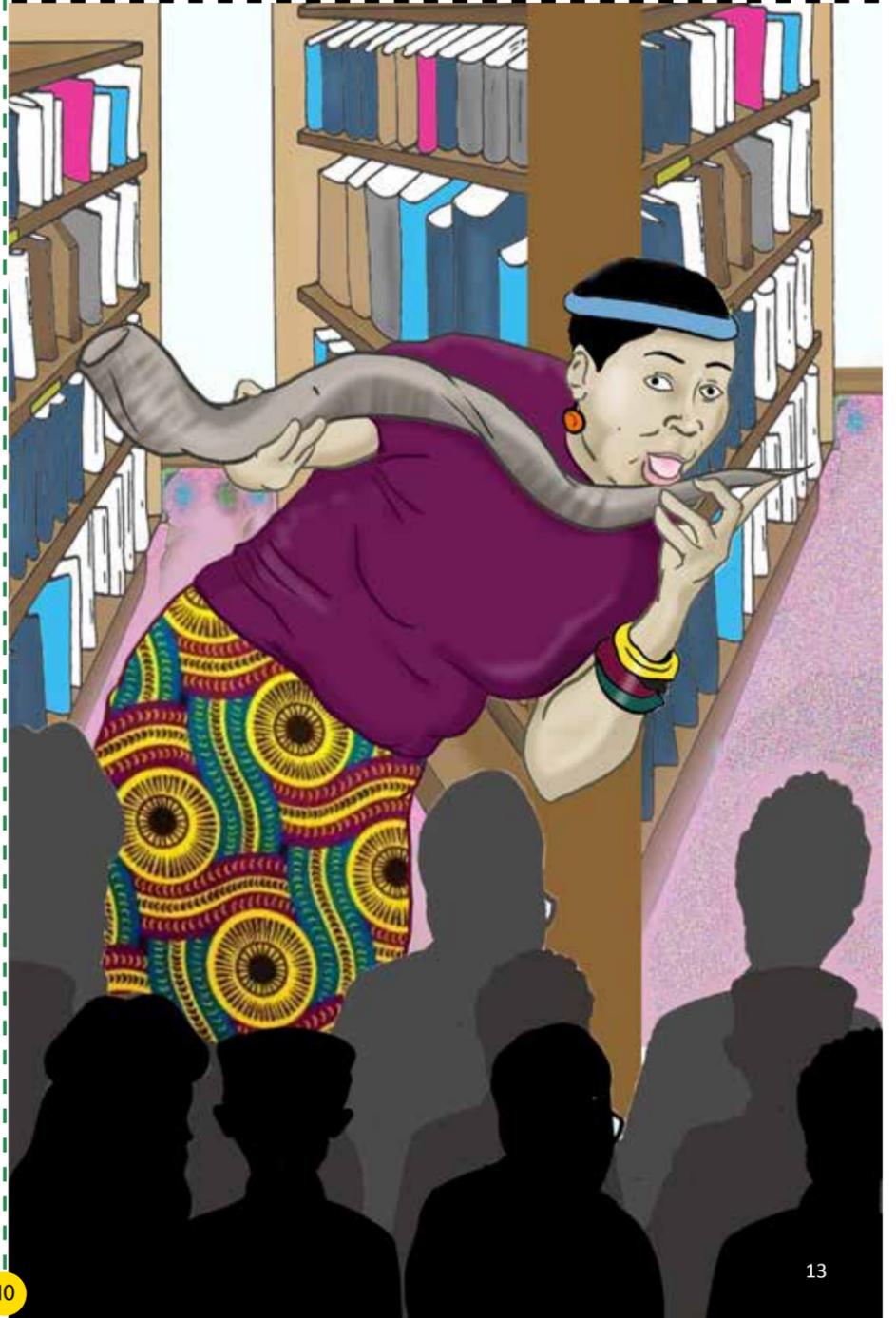
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Gcina has travelled to many countries telling stories, including Lesotho, Europe and the USA. She tells her stories in isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sesotho and English.

Eminyakeni engamashumi ayisithupha eyadlula, uMdali wabeka ithemba lentombazane emnyama enhle kowesifazane womXhosa kanye nendoda ezimpande zayo ziKwaZulu-Natali. Le ntombazanyana yayithi uma imoyizela, izifaca zayo zibonakale, ziyenze ibe yinhle kakhudlwana.



Sixty years ago, God entrusted a beautiful black girl to a Xhosa woman and man with roots in KwaZulu-Natal. When the little girl smiled, her dimples showed, making her even more beautiful.



was coming.

Stars – and still the Sea was not yet all there. More water there was no space for the Sun, the Moon or their children, the salty water spoilt the taste of the carefully prepared meals. Soon the Sea kept swelling and swelling in the house and all that care to meet the Stars.

They moved so fast and so greedily. The Sea's children did not into the house with all her hungry children and started eating.

There was hardly a greeting from the Sea. She just rushed for you.

But the Sun pushed his wife aside, a little embarrassed it is better to give her the food from here and right now?

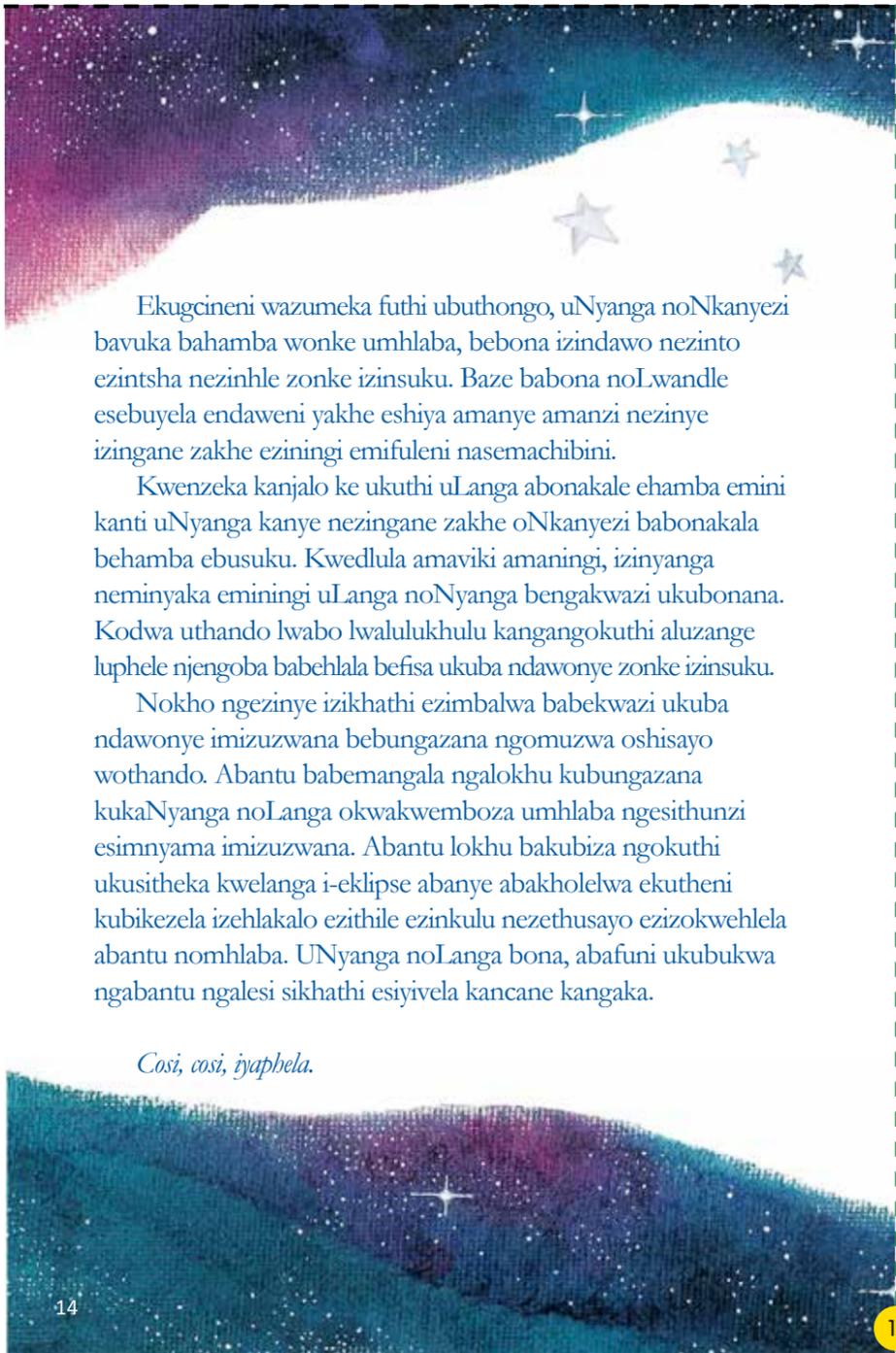
think she is a bit too large even for our new house? Maybe Moon nervously whispered to her husband, "Don't you

wawungakange! wonke endlini, amanzi amaningi ayeseza lei nabantwana babo oNkanyezi. Naphenzi kwalokho umzimba kal wandle isinike. Masinyane endlini yayingasekho indawo kal anga, uNyanga kanye aneswayi ayemoshu ubumandi bokudla okwakulungiswe ngesikhulu uLwandle wayelokhu ephubekwe njalo egcwalisa indlu namanzi akhe zikal anga benoNyanga.

zikal wandle zazingenandaba nokuxoxisana noNkanyezi izingane ukudla. Babedla masishane nangomhawu omkhulu. Zonke izingane waqonda endlini kanye nazo zonke izingane zakhe ezilambile baqala uLwandle akabange esabingelela nokubingelela. Wawle mngane wami. Izinto sezimi ngomonina. Ukudla sekulindlele nina!

ekhuluma nol wandle ethi: "Lona ngumkani uNyanga, ngena yilokhu okwakushwo ngumkakhe uNyanga. Wamoyizela ul anga Kodwa ul anga wadudulela umkakhe eceleni ephoxekile kancane kungcono ukumika ukudla khona lapha phandle khona manje."

Kodwa akamkhulu kakhulu ul wandle kunale ndlu yethu entsha? Mhlawumbe Ekhathazekile uNyanga wahlebela umyeni wakhe ul anga, "Ingabe



Ekugcineni wazumeka futhi ubuthongo, uNyanga noNkanyezi bavuka bahamba wonke umhlaba, bebona izindawo nezinto ezintsha nezinhle zonke izinsuku. Baze babona noLwandle esebuyela endaweni yakhe eshiya amanye amanzi nezinye izingane zakhe eziningi emifuleni nasemachibini.

Kwenzeka kanjalo ke ukuthi uLanga abonakale ehamba emini kanti uNyanga kanye nezingane zakhe oNkanyezi babonakala behamba ebusuku. Kwedlula amaviki amaningi, izinyanga neminyaka eminingi uLanga noNyanga bengakwazi ukubonana. Kodwa uthando lwabo lwalulukhulu kangokuthi aluzange luphele njengoba babehlala befisa ukuba ndawonye zonke izinsuku.

Nokho ngezinye izikhathi ezimbalwa babekwazi ukuba ndawonye imizuzwana bebungazana ngomuzwa oshisayo wothando. Abantu babemangala ngalokhu kubungazana kukaNyanga noLanga okwakwemboza umhlaba ngesithunzi esimnyama imizuzwana. Abantu lokhu bakubiza ngokuthi ukusitheka kwelanga i-eklipse abanye abakholelwa ekutheni kubikezela izehlakalo ezithile ezinkulu nezethusayo ezizokwehlela abantu nomhlaba. UNyanga noLanga bona, abafuni ukubukwa ngabantu ngalesi sikhathi esiyivela kancane kangaka.

Cosi, cosi, iyaphela.



“Wooooosh, whaaaa! Wooooosh, whaaaa!” kwasho le nto noma lo muntu emoyizela.

Ulanga wayemangele egqolozele le nto noma lo muntu owayelokhu ehlokomu, ekhazimula, esina ngesigqi esikhanyayo. “Kodwa mina angikwazi! Ngicela ungitshile ukuthi ungubani?” kwancenga ul anga emangele ngokupheleleyo.

“Ngingul wandle, kade ngaba khona lapha ekugaleni kwesikhathi sokudabuka komhlaba. Angazi uqonde ukuthini uma uthi awukaze ungibone,” kwasho ul wandle emoyizela, enyakazisa umzimba wakhe omkhulu ngenjengelela yakhe engavamile.

Wabe esemkhombisa inqwaba yezingane zakhe ezaziphila kuye – amahlengelelwa adume ngekikadoflini, oshaka noma zimlingo, zimfudu nezinye izilwane eziningi ezaziphila emzimbeni wakhe. Zazilunguza ul anga zibuye zicashe kul wandle ezinye zimoyizela zinamahloni kanti ezinye zazingawuvalli umlomo zibabaza ukufudumala kwemisebe exhophayo kal anga.

Ekugcineni ul wandle wabuyela ekhaya eyoxoxela umkakhe ngakho konke akubonile. Izingane zazithathekile yilokhu okwakuxoxwa nguyise. Zazifisa ukuzibonela ngokwazo lokho uyise ayexoxoxela ngakho. UNyanga walalela lokhu kuxoxa okuthakazazelisayo lapho ul anga echaza ul wandle – nokho akathanga vu ngaphandle kokuthi asholo phansi athi: “Ummmm.” Ngokulandelayo lapho ul anga evakashela ul wandle baxoxa ngonkosikazi kal anga omuhle kanye nabantwana bakhe.

“Ngifisa sengathi ungabona, bangabantwana abahle ngenjengelela,” kwasho ul anga.

“Kungaba kuhle kakhulu lokho. Ngiyethemba ngiyobabona ngenjengelela,” kwaphendula ul wandle.

“Yima kancane, ngifikelelwa ngumcabango. Kungani ungasivakasheli kusasa?” kwabuza ul anga ngokuthokoza.

“Ngiyathanda kodwa ingabe ingakanani indlu yakho? Uyazibonela nje nawe ukuthi ngingowesifazane omkhulu ngenjengelela,” kuphendula ul wandle emoyizela.

Kwake kwakhona inkathi, kudaladala lapho umhlaba wawusemusha nempilo yayehluka ngokuphelele ulokhu eyikho namuhla. Imini yabe iyinde kanti ubusuku babubufishane kakhulu. Ilanga elalizokwaziwa njengoLanga kanye nenyanga eyayizokwaziwa njengoNyanga babethandana futhi babeshadile.

Babehlala endlini enhle phakathi ne-Afrika. Lwaluqinile kakhulu uthando lwabo. Lwalubonakala ebusweni babo bobabili. UNyanga wabe eyindilinga enhle enokuthula futhi ekhazimula uthando. Izwi lakhe elimnene labe liletha intokozo nokuzizwa kahle kubo bonke abathandiweyo bakhe. ULanga wabe efudumele kahle futhi enogazi. Wayethanda ukujikeleza umhlaba ebuka izindawo nezinto ezintsha. Wayebuya ekhaya axoxele umkakhe nezingane ngakho konke akubonile.

Izingane zakhe zabe zizinhle kakhulu futhi zivame ukucwazimula lapho zizwa uthando lukanina uNyanga kanye nobaba wazo uLanga.

There was a time, long, long ago, when the world was very young and life was totally different to what we now know it to be. The days were long. The nights were short. The Sun and the Moon were married.

They lived in a beautiful house in the middle of Africa. What strong love they had for one another. You could see it in their faces. The Moon was round, serene and her face was radiant with love. Her gentle voice was so reassuring to her loved ones. The Sun was very warm and charming and he had such an adventurous spirit. He loved exploring the world he lived in. Then he would return to tell his wife and children about all that he had seen.

Their children were very beautiful indeed; they used to shine and sparkle as they felt the love of their mother, the Moon, and their father, the Sun.



“You may not know who I am, but I know who you are and I have seen you travelling all over the land.”

“Whoooooosh, whaaaaa! Whoooooosh, whaaaaa!” she whispered.

How come I have never seen you before?” he asked.

The Sun stood there, staring in amazement. “Who are you?

as his eyes could see . . . was water, water and more water.

who was shimmering and dancing in his light. Stretching out as far

– What a shock he got! There was something – or someone –

what it was.

saw something shining in the distance and he hurried to find out

the usual. He wanted something different. He kept going until he

bearing really fast with excitement. He was hoping to see more than

than he had ever gone before. He just kept going and his heart was

promising to return with more stories. This time he went further

One morning the Sun went away on his adventures again,

she looked!

about. The Moon just listened and smiled quietly. How beautiful

father’s stories and they tried to imagine the places he told them

when he returned to his family, the children sat and listened to their

wind, calling to him to come and dance a little. Every afternoon

and vast stretches of land as the grass seemed to sway gently in the

he had seen. Next time he might float over the forests, over long

and then came home to his wife and children to tell them all that

He hopped over hills and mountains, observing and wondering.

set off on an adventure to explore places he had never seen before.

From time to time Sun would leave home in the morning and

same way and those children knew very well how loved they were.

They gave them all the same name because they loved them all the

one of them that Sun and Moon simply decided to call them . . . Stars.

same! It was so hard to think up a different name for each and every

There were so many children – and they almost all looked the



Zaziziningi lezi zingane – futhi zazicishe zifane ncamashi futhi zilingane! Kwakunzima ukuziqamba amagama azo zonke yingakho uLanga noNyanga bavele baziqamba ngokuthi . . . oNkanyezi. Babaqamba leli gama oNkanyezi ngoba babebathanda bonke ngokufanayo kanti nabo abantwana babazi ukuthi bathandwa kangakanani nguLanga noNyanga.

Njalo ekuseni uLanga wayevamile ukusuka ahambe ajikeleze umhlaba wonke efuna izindawo ayengakaziboni. Wayeqa phezu kwamagquma nezintaba ebuka futhi emangazwa yikho konke akubonayo, abese ebuyela ekhaya eyoxoxela umkakhe nabantwana konke akubonile. Ngenye inkathi wayentanta phezu kwamahlathi naphezu kwezimfunda zotshani obabunyakaziswa kahle ngumoya kube sengathi buyamqhwaba ukuba azogida nabo okwesikhashana. Njalo ntambama wayebuyela ekhaya lapho izingane zakhe zazihlala zimlalele ezixoxela izindaba futhi zizame ukuzibona ngamehlo engqondo lezi zindawo ayezixoxela ngazo. UNyanga naye wayelalela amoyizele ezithulele. Wo, yeka ubuhle bakhe lapho emoyizela!

Ngolunye usuku uLanga wahamba njengokujwayelekile ethembisa umndeni wakhe ukuwuphathela izindaba eziningi. Ngalolo suku wazithola ehamba ibanga elide kunokwejwayelekile, nokho waqhubeka inhliziyi yakhe ishaya ngamandla ngenxa yokujabulela ayekwenza. Ngalelo langa wayenethemba lokubona okuningi kunalokho eyevame ukukubona. Wayezimisele ukubona izinto ezehlukile ngalolo suku. Waqhubeka ehamba njalo waze wabona okuthile okwakucwebezela buqamama laphaya, waphuthuma khona eyobona ukuthi ingabe kuyini.

Wethuka kwaphela nasozwaneni! Kwakungokuthile – noma othile – owayekhazimula edlalisela ekukhanyeni kwakhe uLanga. Lokhu noma lona owayethathe kangaka amehlo kaLanga wayendleleke indawo ebanzi kakhulu engenakulinganiswa.

ULanga wama wabuza emangele: “Ungubani wena? Kungani ngingakaze ngikubone sonke lesi sikhathi ngihamba lapha?”

“Whoooooosh, whaaaaa! Whoooooosh, whaaaaa!” kwaphendula le nto noma lo muntu ngenhlokomo. “Kungenzeka wena awungazi kodwa mina ngiyakwazi futhi ngiye ngikubone uhamba uqeda lonke izwe leli.”



akakwazanga ukufica umkakhe omuhle nezingane zakhe. Kwengakhathaleki ukuthi uhamba ngokushesha okungakanani emkhathini, eshisa kakhulu ngenxa yokulanganzelela kwakhe umkakhe nabantwana. Wayekade ezilingiselele inkondlo yothando emnandi futhi wayekhazimula lapho evuka ulanga wasuka ukuba ayobafuna kodwa akabatholanga.

Umndeni wakhe wona wazulazula emkhathini waze wazumeka. Kwathi okwesikhashana waze wazunywa ubuthongo obumamaphupho akhathazayo. Kunzima kuye ukucabanga ngokucacileyo. Wahala phansi ukuba aphumele ngakho ukuba abaxoxele ngezinto eziningi azaziyo ulwandle. Yibo, kwabe futhi ukubachazela ukuthi ukuvakashelwa kwabo ulwandle wayehlase nabantwana babo. Nokho umgondo wakhe wabe usakhungathakile. Wayefisa amfozi azowasho kuye ukukhombisa ukuthi usamthanda unkosikazi wakhe ngokumema ulwandle. Wazama ukumlandela elokhu ecabanga amazwi ezithukuthilele yena ngobo. Wayengahlolisile ukuxosha umkakhe omuhle

Emuva le ekhaya ulanga wayedabukile ngokwakwenzekile futhi

zindawo ezintsha njengoba uyise ulanga ayenzile esikhathini eside esedlile.

Zazidlala zisuka kwenye ingcinye yesibhakabhaka zize kwenye zibuka

ngumina kodwa le ndawo ezazikuyo yayizihlaba umxhwale ngenpela!

Izingane zazingenaqiniseko ukuthi zikugonda konke okwakushiswa

owayelokhu ethukuthilele umyeni wakhe ulanga.

“Mnximu! Ningakhulumi ngalowo?” kwaphendula uNyanga

“Kodwa uzofika nini yena ubaba wethu ulanga?” kwabuza oNkanyezi.

waphendula uNyanga ezama ukumoyizela kancanane.

“Ngenomuzwa wokuthi vele lena yindawo yethu yangempela,”

kwasekugalelani?” kwababaza abantwana.

“Awu Mama, siyayithanda le ndawo, kungani singazange size lapha

babjabulela ukuba khona.

ababezowubiza ngokuthi isibhakabhaka lapho abantwana oNkanyezi

Basuka ngokushesha benyukele phezu emkhathini omangalisayo

zonke izingane zakhe wathi: “Wozani sihambeni bantwabami?”

yedwa. Kwase kuphellel! Kwase kwandle. Ecikekile uNyanga, waqoga

ngimtshelele kwasekugalelani! *Hayi!* kwavungama uNyanga ekhuluma

wamanzi, lwaqhuma kwadliska. “Yehhenni bakithi! Uma ngcabanga ukuthi

Ekugcineni ubonda lwendlu lwalungena kusimela isisindo nomthamo



Finally the walls could not take it any longer; they burst and fell apart. “*Hayi!*” To think I told him! *Hayi!*” grumbled the Moon under her breath. This was it! She had had enough. She turned to her children and said, “Come with me. We are going!”

They set off, higher and higher up into the sky. The children were fascinated by the vast open space called the sky.

“Oh Mama, we love this place, why have we not come here before?” they cried.

“I have a feeling this is really where we belong,” she replied, forcing a smile.

“But when is our father, the Sun, coming?” the Stars asked.

“Mpf! Don’t talk to me about that one!” replied their mother, still very angry with her husband.

The children were not sure if they understood everything, but this new place was such fun! They moved from one part of the sky to the next, exploring just as the Sun had done before.

Back home the Sun was so sorry for what had happened and he was also angry with himself. He had not meant to chase away his beloved wife. He tried to follow her, thinking of nice, kind words he would use to let her know just how much he still loved her and the children. But his mind was all confused. He wanted his family to understand too that the Sea’s visit was only to share with them some of the adventures he had enjoyed. Oh, it was all too difficult for him to think clearly. He sat down to rest for a while and fell into a deep, troubled sleep.

His family roamed the sky until they too were tired and fell asleep. When the Sun woke up he went looking for them. But he could not find them. He had composed a beautiful poem and he was shining brighter and hotter with love. But no matter how fast he moved in the sky, he could not find them.



Reading club corner

Special days in November provide us with plenty of opportunities for reading, writing and storytelling. Here are some ideas for you to try.

November is International Picture Book Month! Look out for ideas on how to celebrate this in the next edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement!

- ♥ **2 November National Children's Day:** Look for child-friendly information on the United Nations International Convention on the Rights of the Child and select a few rights to discuss with the children. Ask them if they can think of ways in which these rights can be explained so that all children understand them. Let them work in groups to create a poster for each right that explains the right in one or more language, and has a picture to illustrate it.
- ♥ **15 November Children's Grief Awareness Day:** Blue butterflies are the symbol for this day. Ask the children to cut out paper butterflies and colour them blue. Then suggest that they write a short message of hope to comfort children who might have lost a loved one. (If some of the children are not able to write independently yet, ask them to tell you their messages and then write down the words they say.) Create a "wall of hope" by making a display of all the butterflies or give them to children who might need them.
- ♥ **16 November International Day of Tolerance:** You'll need lots of small pieces of paper for this activity – about half an A5 size! Begin by discussing that it is important for everyone to be respected and appreciated. Then give each child enough pieces of paper so that they have one for everyone in the club and themselves. (If you have more than 20 children in your club, divide the children up into groups of between 10 and 15.) Let the children write down something they like about each child – including themselves! When everyone has finished, let them hand out their notes and enjoy reading them.



Ikhona lethimba lokufunda



Izinsuku ezikhethekile ngoLwezi zisinikeza amathuba amaningi okufunda, ukubhala nokuxoxa izindaba. Nawa amanye amacebo okuthi wena uwasebenzise.

ULwezi yiNyanga Yezizwe Ngezizwe Yezincwadi Zezithombe! Bheka amacebo okuthi ungakugubha kanjani lokhu oshicilelweni olulandelayo lweSithasiselo sikaNal'ibali!

- ♥ **Zi-2 kuLwezi Usuku Lukazwelonke Lwezingane:** Bheka ulwazi oluhambisanayo nezingane eNhlangerweni Yezizwe Ngezizwe Ezihlangene oluthinta Amalungelo Engane bese ukhetha amalungelo ambalwa ukuze uxoxe ngawo nezingane. Zibuze ukuthi zingakwazi yini ukucabanga ngezindlela zokuchaza la malungelo ukuze zonke izingane ziwaqondisise. Mazisebenze ngamaqembu ukwakha iphosta ngalelo nalelo lungelo elichaza ilungelo ngolimi olulodwa noma ngaphezulu, futhi elinesithombe esilicacisayo.
- ♥ **Ziyi-15 kuLwezi Usuku Lokuqaphela Ngosizi Lwezingane:** Izimvemvane eziluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka yiwuphawu lwalolu suku. Cela izingane ukuthi zisike zikhophe izimvemvane ezingamaphepha bese zizifaka umbala oluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka. Emva kwalokho phakamisa ukuthi zibhale umyalezo omfushane wethemba ukududuzisa izingane okungenzeka ukuthi zilahlekawe othandweyo wazo. (Uma ezinye zezingane zingakwazi ukubhala ngokuzimela, zicele zikutshale imiyalezo yazo bese ubhala phansi amagama ezizwashoyo.) Yakha "ubonda lwethemba" ngokwenza umbukiso wazo zonke izimvemvane noma uzinikeze izingane ezingase zizidinge.
- ♥ **Ziyi-16 kuLwezi Usuku Lwezizwe Ngezizwe Lokubekezelelana:** Uzodinga iziqephu ezincane eziningi zamaphepha kulo msebenzi – ezicishe zibe yingxenye yobukhulu obuyi-A5! Qala ngokuxoxa ukuthi kubalulekile ukuthi wonke umuntu ahlonishwe futhi atuswe. Emva kwalokho nikeza ingane ngayinye iziqephu zamaphepha ezanele ukuze zanele inani labasethimbeni kanye nazo uqobo. (Uma unezingane ezingaphezu kwezingama-20 ethimbeni lakho, yehlukanisa izingane zibe ngamaqobo aphakathi kwezinye-10 nezinye-15.) Izingane mazibhale phansi okuthile ezikuthandayo ngengane ngayinye – sekubandakanya nazo uqobo! Uma ngabe zonke seziqedile, mazinikezele ngeziqueshana zamanothi bese niithokozele ukuzifunda.

To Igsaan
I like the way you are always friendly to everyone.

To Thuli
I like the pictures that you draw.

Ku-Igsaan
Ngiyayithanda indlela ohlala unobungani ngayo kuwo wonke umuntu.

KuThuli
Ngiyazithanda izithombe ozidwebayo.

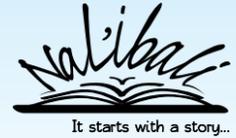
- ♥ **21 November World Hello Day:** With the children, find out how to say "hello" in each of South Africa's 11 languages and other languages used in our country. Are some of the greetings in different languages similar? Ask the children to make a poster with all or some of the greetings on it, and display them to create an inclusive environment at your club.



- ♥ **Zingama-21 kuLwezi Usuku Lomhlaba Lokubingelela:** Nizingane, tholani ukuthi nisho kanjani ukuthi "sawubona" olimini ngalunye kwezinye-11 zaseNingizimu Afrika kanye nezinye izilimi ezisetshenziswayo ezweni lakithi. Ngabe ziyefana ezinye zezindlela zokubingelela ngezilimi ezahlukene? Cela izingane ukuthi zenze iphosta elinawo wonke noma amanye amazwi okubingelela kulo, bese ukhangisa ngawo ukwenza isimo esihlanganisa abantu ethimbeni lakho.

Skycatcher

By Ann Walton ✨ Illustrations by Rico



It was a rainy day and Josh was sitting at the kitchen table making a kite. He had some light strips of wood which he used to make the frame of the kite. He also had some blue and red and green and pink tissue paper. He covered the whole kite with blue tissue paper.

"This blue paper is the kite's face!" decided Josh. He cut out red tissue paper to make happy smiling lips, green tissue paper for eyes, and pink tissue paper circles for cheeks. Then he made a long kite tail out of the blue, red, green and pink paper.

"Your tail looks like the clothes dancing in the wind on Gogo's washing line," said Josh to the kite. Then he wound a very long piece of string around a cardboard tube and tied the other end of the string to the frame of the kite, so that it wouldn't fly away from him later when it was in the air.

"Your name is Skycatcher!" said Josh to the kite.

The next morning, Josh sat in his wheelchair outside his front door with Skycatcher in his lap. It was the right sort of day to fly a kite. He was waiting for Hope. She was going to push him along the pavement as fast as she could go, so that Skycatcher could catch the wind and fly. Where was she?

"Here I am!" said Hope. "I'm sorry I'm a bit late. Is your kite ready to fly?"

"Yes, I can't wait to get it up into the sky!" said Josh.

"Let's go then!" said Hope as she held the handles at the back of the wheelchair tightly. She started to walk fast, and then to run all the way along the pavement. The wheels went *bumpity-bump, bumpity-bump*, picking up speed as Hope ran. Josh let a little bit of the string unwind from the cardboard tube he was holding. Suddenly the kite took off! It fluttered about in the air just above their heads.

Josh and Hope raced past Neo who was in his front garden playing with Bella. He was wearing a newspaper pirate hat and he had a cardboard sword. Bella was wearing a witch's hat.

"You're not a very good pirate!" said Bella, waving her magic wand.

"Woof! Woof!" barked Noodle, but Neo wasn't listening to him or Bella. Neo was watching Josh and Hope coming along the pavement at full speed. Then Bella forgot about their game too and she also watched Josh and Hope!

"Can we come with you?" asked Neo.



"Yes, come! We're going to fly Skycatcher!" said Josh as he went past.

"Come on, Bella, let's go!" said Neo.

"Come on, Noodle," said Bella.

"Woof! Woof!" barked Noodle.

So Hope and Neo and Bella and Noodle ran in a long line behind Josh, going *bumpity-bump* and *woof! woof!* all the way along the pavement.

When they got to the field next to some houses, Josh let out some more string and Skycatcher flew higher up into the air. And then higher. It glided gently over the rooftops and treetops with the blue sky around it. Josh and Hope and Neo and Bella watched the kite and wished they were flying up in the sky with it.

"Woof! Woof!" Noodle barked loudly. He was also looking up at the kite.

"Neo, do you want to try flying the kite?" asked Josh.



"Yes please!" said Neo, and he took the cardboard tube of string from Josh. But it was windy so Skycatcher pulled hard, and Neo dropped the cardboard tube. It whizzed round and round on the ground like a live, wild thing and it let more and more string out, so that the kite flew higher and higher. Soon it was just a small speck in the sky.

Noodle pounced on the tube of string! He held it in his jaws and under his paws so that it couldn't spin around. Then he jumped up with his paws on Josh's knees and passed the tube to Josh. Finally, Skycatcher stopped flying away and stayed where it was, with its bright tail waving about in the sky below it.

"Noodle, you saved our kite!" said Josh. Noodle wagged his tail.

"Noodle, you're the best kite catcher ever!" said Hope. Noodle wagged his tail.

"Noodle, you're such a clever dog!" said Bella. Noodle wagged his tail.

Josh reeled in his kite. Tighter and tighter he wound the string around the cardboard roll until Skycatcher lay still in his lap after its great adventure in the sky. Hope turned the wheelchair around, and they all went *bumpity-bump* and *woof! woof!* all the way home.

When Josh lay in bed that night, he thought about what fun he had had with his kite and how he had nearly lost it. "Luckily I have the best friends in the world!" he sighed as he closed his eyes.

Lalina ngalelo langa, kanti uJosh wayehlezi etafuleni lasekhishini enza ikhayithi. Wayenokusazinswazi okuthile ayekusebenzisa ukwenza uhlaka lwekhayithi. Wayephinde abe nepheshana elithambile eliluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka, elibomvu neliluhlaza okotshani. Wayemboza lonke ikhayithi ngephepha elithambile eliluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka.

“Leli phepha eliluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka ubuso bekhayithi!” kunquma uJosh. Wasika wayesehipha iphepha lobuso obubomvu ukuze enze izindebe ezimoyizelayo nezijabulile, ngephepha eliluhlaza okotshani wenza amehlo, kanti eliphinki laba yizilathi. Emva kwalokho wayesenza umsila omude ngephepha eliluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka, elibomvu, eliluhlaza okotshani kanye neliphinki.

“Umsila wakho ubukeka njengezingubo zidansela umoya ocingweni lukaGogo lokweneka izimpahla,” kusho uJosh eqondise kukhayithi. Emva kwalokho wayesebophela intambo ende *kakhulu* ekhadibhodini eliyishubhu, kwase kuthi lapho igcina khona intambo wayibophela ohlakeni lwekhayithi, ukuze lingandizi liphunyuke kamuva uma selisemoyeni.

“Igama lakho unguSosibhakabhaka!” kwasho uJosh etshela ikhayithi.

Ekuseni ngakusasa, uJosh wahlala esihlalweni sakhe samasondo ngaphandle komnyango wangaphambili ebeke uSosibhakabhaka ethangeni lakhe. Kwakuwusuku olukulungele ukuthi ungandizisa ikhayithi. Wayelinde uHope. UHope wayezomdudula kuphevumnti ngokushesha okungangamandla akhe, ukuze uSosibhakabhaka akwazi ukuthola umoya andize. Wayekuphi pho?

“Ngilapha nje!” kusho uHope. “Ngiyaxolisa ukuthi sengilibele kancane. Ngabe ikhayithi lakho selikulungele ukundiza?”

“Yebo, sengehluleka nokulindela ukulibona selindiza esibhakabhakeni!” kusho uJosh.

“Hhayi-ke, masihambe!” kusho uHope ebamba izibambo ezingemuva kwesihlalo samasondo eziqinisa. Waqala ukuhamba ngokushesha, emva kwalokho wagijima eqonde phambili kuphevumnti. Amasondo ayelokhu ethi *gudlu-gudu, gudlu-gudu*, ekhuphula isivinini ngenkathi uHope egijima. UJosh wadedela intambo ukuthi iqaqeke eshubhini lekhadibhodi ayelibambile. Ngokuphazima kweso ikhayithi laphakama! Lindizandize emoyeni ngaphezudlwana nje kwamakhanda abo.

UJosh noHope bagijima bedlula uNeo owayesesivandeni esingaphambili sakubo, edlala noBella. Wayethwele isigqokwana sezigebugu zasolwandle esenziwe ngephephandaba, ephethe inkemba yekhadibhodi. UBella yena wayefake isigqoko somthakathi.

“Awusona isigebugu sasolwandle esihle ngempela wena!” kusho uBella, enyakazisa indukwana yakhe yemilingo.

“Wuwu! Wuwu!” kukhonkotha uNoodle, kodwa uNeo wayengamlalele, ngisho noBella futhi. UNeo wayebuka uJosh noHope beza ngephevumnti ngesivinini esikhulu. UBella wayesekhohlwa nangomdlalo wabo naye wayesebuka uJosh noHope!

“Singahamba nawe?” kubuza uNeo.



“Yebo, woza! Sizondizisa uSosibhakabhaka!” kwasho uJosh ngesikhathi edlula.

“Woza, Bella, masihambe!” kusho uNeo.

“Woza, Noodle,” kusho uBella.

“Wuwu! Wuwu!” kukhonkotha uNoodle.

Ngakho-ke uHope, noNeo, noBella noNoodle bagijima benza umugqa omude ngemuva kukaJosh, bethi *gudlu-gudu*, baphinde bathi *wuwu! wuwu!* yonke indlela yephevumnti.

Bathi uma befika okhalweni oluseduze kwemizi ethile, uJosh wadedela kakhudlwana intambo maqede uSosibhakabhaka wandizela phezulu emoyeni. Emva kwalokho ikhayithi laya phezulu futhi. Laphephezela kancane phezu kophahla lwezindlu naphezu kwezihlahla, laze lazungezwa yisibhakabhaka esiluhlaza. UJosh, noHope, noNeo kanye noBella babebuka ikhayithi bafisa sengathi bangandizela phezulu kanye nalo.

“Wuwu! Wuwu!” kukhonkotha uNoodle ngokuzwakala kakhulu. Naye wayebuka ikhayithi le phezulu.

“Neo, uyafuna ukuzama ukundizisa ikhayithi?” kubuza uJosh.



“Yebo, ngiyacela!” kusho uNeo, wabe esethatha kuJosh ishubhu lekhadibhodi elinentambo. Kodwa kwakunomoya, uSosibhakabhaka wadonsa ngamawala, uNeo waphunyula ishubhu lekhadibhodi. Lasuka lazungeza lazungeza phansi njengento ephilayo, lilokhu liqaqa intambo, ngakho ikhayithi landiza laya phezulu, phezulu, phezulu. Ngokushesha lase liyichashazana esibhakabhakeni.

UNoodle wahlasela ishubhu lentambo! Walibamba ngemazinyo nangezidladla zakhe ukuze lingazungezi. Emva kwalokho wagxumela ngezidladla zakhe emadolweni kaJosh wedlulisela ishubhu kuJosh. Ekugcineni, uSosibhakabhaka wayeka ukundiza, wama lapho ayekade ekhona, nomsila wakhe ogqamile ubhakubhakuza esibhakabhakeni ngaphansi kwakhe.

“Noodle, uliphephile ikhayithi lethu!” kusho uJosh. UNoodle watshikizisa umsila wakhe.

“Noodle, ungumbambi wekhayithi ohamba phambili!” kusho uHope. UNoodle watshikizisa umsila wakhe.

“Noodle, uyinja ehlananiphile ngempela!” kusho uBella. UNoodle watshikizisa umsila wakhe.

UJosh walidonsa elisondeza ikhayithi lakhe. Wayigoqa intambo ngokuyiqinisa izungeza ishubhu lekhadibhodi uSosibhakabhaka waze walala cu ethangeni lakhe ngemva kohambo lwakhe olukhulu lwasesibhakabhakeni. UHope wajikisa isihlalo samasondo, kwezwakala ubu-*gudlu-gudu* nobu-*wuwu! wuwu!* yonke indlela sebebheke ekhaya.

Ngenkathi uJosh eselele ngalobo busuku, wayecabanga ngobumnandi ayebe nabo nekhayithi lakhe nokuthi licishe lamlahlekela kanjani. “Ngenhlanhla nginabangani abahle kakhulu emhlabeni!” waphefumulela phezulu ngenkathi evala amehlo akhe.

Nal'ibali fun

Okokuzithokozisa kwakwaNal'ibali

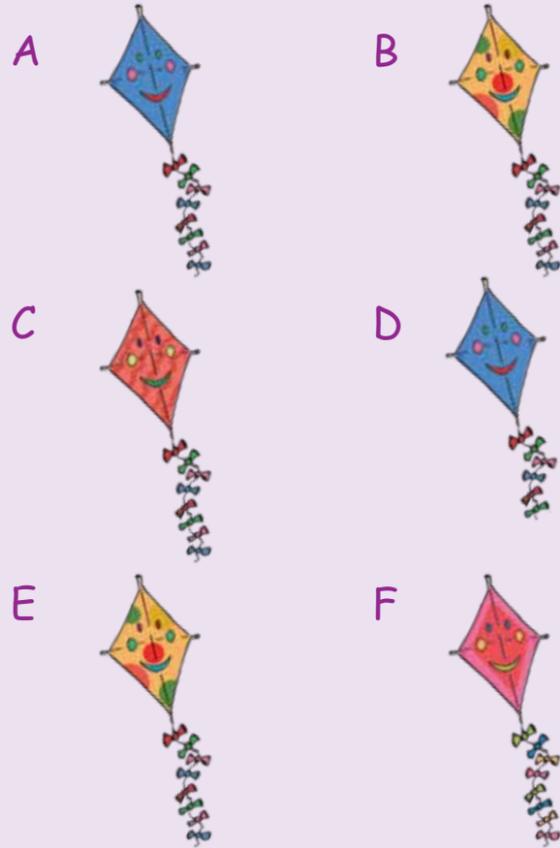
1.

- Can you help Josh catch his kite?
- Ungakwazi ukusiza uJosh abambe ikhayithi lakhe?



2.

- Can you see which two kites make a matching pair? Are these two kites the same as the kite in the story, "Skycatcher"?
- Ungakwazi ukubona ukuthi yimaphi amakhayithi amabili enza ipheya elinokufanayo? Ngabe la makhayithi ayefana nekhayithi elisendabeni, "USosibhakabhaka"?



3.

- Be a word detective and find these words in the story, *Sun and Moon*.



Choose any word:

- that describes Sun _____
- that describes Moon _____
- that describes the Stars _____
- that describes how Moon moved _____
- that describes a feeling _____
- that names a sea animal _____
- that names a continent _____
- that rhymes with "night" _____
- that is a sound _____
- that starts with the letters *mo-* _____
- that ends with the letters *-ly* _____
- with 7 letters _____
- with more than 9 letters _____
- that is new to you _____

- Yiba ngumphenyi wamagama uthole la magama endabeni ethi, *Ilanga Nenyanga*.



Khetha noma yiliphi igama:

- elichaza uLanga _____
- elichaza uNyanga _____
- elichaza iZinkanyezi _____
- elichaza ukuthi uNyanga usuke kanjani _____
- elichaza umuzwa othile _____
- elisho isilwane sasolwandle _____
- elisho izwekazi _____
- elinemvumelwano nelithi "ubusuku" _____
- eliwumsindo _____
- eliqala ngezinhlamvu *emo-* _____
- eligcina ngezinhlamvu *-thazayo* _____
- elinezinhlamvu eziyisi-7 _____
- elinezinhlamvu ezingaphezu kweziyisi-9 _____
- elisha kuwe _____

Answers: 2. B and E, no izimpendulo: 2. B no-E, cha

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