



## Planning for reading fun!

**Reading clubs meet anywhere where there is a quiet space, at any time and for as long as is convenient for them. It doesn't really matter where, when or for how long your reading club meets – you need to do whatever suits you best. What does matter though is how the time you spend together at the club is used – and this takes planning!**

A plan is like a map – it gives you a whole picture that you can use to guide you where you want to go. Planning helps you to think about what activities you can offer at your club that will motivate children to read. It also helps you to work out how to use the time you have available to grow a love of stories. If there are other adults that volunteer at your club, it is useful to plan your sessions together. If you have a shared plan for each session, things are likely to run much more smoothly.

Here are some questions and suggestions to guide you while you are planning.

- **A matter of time.** How long will each session be? How much time do you need for each activity? Make sure you allow enough time for the children to complete activities so that they do not feel rushed. Reading club times should feel relaxing, even though there are exciting things to do!
- **Lots to do.** What activities will you offer at every session? What other activities will you do once a month or on special occasions? It is good to get a balance between activities in which children can move around, like games, songs and drama, and ones in which they need to sit still, like reading books and listening to stories. Also remember to vary some of the activities in each session to keep your club's sessions fresh and interesting!
- **What you need.** What stories will you tell and/or read? Do you need any materials other than the stories for the activities?
- **Who will do what.** How many volunteers will there be? Who will run each activity?

When you spend time planning and organising how you can most usefully spend your time together, you are more likely to run a club that children will want to return to each week. They might even bring their friends!

Did you know that you can get more tips and ideas about running a reading club on your cellphone? Go to [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi).

Celebrate International Short Story Day on 20 June by reading a short story with a family member or friend. You can find short stories in different South African languages on [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi) and [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org).

Gubha Usuku Lwezindaba Ezimfishane mhla ka-20 Juni ngokufunda indaba emfishane nelungu lomndeni noma nomngani. Ungathola izindaba ezimfishane ngezilimi zaseNingizimu Afrika ezahlukene ku-[www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi) naku-[www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org).

### We are moving!

From 7 August, you can find your Nalibali supplement on a Wednesday during term times in *The Sowetan* newspaper.

### Siyathutha!

Kusukela mhla ka-7 Agasti, ungathola izithasiselo zakho zakwaNalibali njalo ngoLwesithathu uma kuvulwe izikole ephethandabeni i-*The Sowetan*.

## Ukuhlela ukuthokozela ukufunda!

**Amathimba okufunda ahlangani noma ikuphi lapho kuthule khona, noma ingasiphi isikhathi uma nje kukahle kuwo.**

**Akubalulekile ngempela ukuthi yikuphi, kunini nokuthi lihlangani isikhathi esingakanani ithimba lakho lokufunda – kumele nenze lokho okunisebenzela kahle nonke. Okubalulekile empeleni ukuthi isikhathi enisichitha ndawonye ethimbeni siyasetshenziswa – phela lokhu kuyahlelelwa!**

Uhlelo lufana nebalazwe – lukunikeza isithombe esigcwele futhi ungalusebenzisa ukuze lukukhombise lapho ufuna ukuya khona. Ukuhlela kusiza ukuthi ucabange kungakafiki isikhathi mayelana nezinto ongazihlinzeka ethimbeni lakho ezizokhuthaza izingane ukuthi zifunde nokuthi ungasisebenzisa kanjani isikhathi eninaso ukuze niqhubeke uthando lwezindaba. Uma kukhona abanye abantu abadala abavolontiya ethimbeni lakho, kuyasiza ukuthi nihlelele imihlangano yenu ndawonye. Uma ninohlelo enilwazi nonke lomhlangano ngamunye, maningi amathuba okuthi izinto zenzeke ngendlela efanele.

Nansi eminye imibuzo neziphakamiso ezinganisiza ngesikhathi nihlela.

- **Isikhathi.** Uthatha isikhathi esingakanani umhlangano ngamunye? Nidinga isikhathi esingakanani emsebenzini ngamunye? Qinisekisa ukuthi ninikeza isikhathi esanele sokuthi izingane ziqede imisebenzi yazo ukuze zingazizwa

sezijahiwe. Izikhathi zethimba lokufunda kumele zizwakwale zikwenza ukhululeke noma kukhona izinto ezihlaba umxhwele okumele uzenze!

- **Kuningi okungenziwa.** Yimiphi imisebenzi enizoyihlinzeka ekuhlanganeni ngakunye? Yimiphi eminye imisebenzi enizoyenza kanye ngenyanga noma ngezikhathi ezikhethekile? Kuhle ukwazi ukulinganisa kahle izinto emisebenzini eyenza izingane ukuthi zinyakaze efana nemidlalo, amaculo nemidlalo yeshashalazi, naleyo okumele zihlale kuyo phansi zinganyakazi, efana nokufunda izincwadi nokulalela izindaba. Khumbula futhi ukuthi wenze izinhlobo ezahlukene zemisebenzi emhlanganweni ngamunye ukuze ugcine imihlangano yethimba lakho imisha futhi ihlaba umxhwele!
- **Ozokudinga.** Yiziphi izindaba ozoxoxa kanye/ noma ozozifunda? Ngabe zikhona yini ezinye izinsiza ozidingayo ngaphandle kwezindaba zemisebenzi?
- **Ubani ozokwenzani.** Kuzoba khona amavolontiya amangaki? Ubani ozohola umsebenzi ngamunye?

Uma nichitha isikhathi nihlela futhi nilungiselela ukuthi ningachitha kanjani isikhathi esiningi ndawonye, maningi amathuba okuthi nizoqhuba ithimba izingane ezizofuna ukubuyela kulo isonto ngalinye – zize nabangani futhi!

Ngabe bewazi ukuthi ungathola amanye amathiphu nemiqondo yokuqhuba ithimba lokufunda kumakhalekhukhwini wakho? Iya ku-[www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi).



Drive your  
imagination

Read to me. Explore a story.  
Ngifundele. Asijule nendaba.





Drive your imagination

## Story stars

### On a literacy mission!



The FunDza Literacy Trust is on a mission to get South African teens and young adults to become lifelong lovers of books and stories. So far, it's reached a massive 350 000 young people! We spoke to Mignon Hardie, Managing Trustee, to find out more about reading for enjoyment and FunDza.

#### Why is reading for enjoyment so important?

Reading for pleasure has so many lifelong benefits. Reading broadens your mind and opens your heart to new people and new experiences. Also, improved literacy is important for social change in South Africa.

#### How does FunDza get young people reading?

It all starts with the story – we try to make sure that stories are interesting and exciting for readers, and that they can see themselves (or someone similar to themselves) in them. Once reading for pleasure has become a part of the teenagers' lives, we hope that this love for reading will continue throughout their adult lives and help to grow communities of readers.

#### How do you get stories to teenagers?

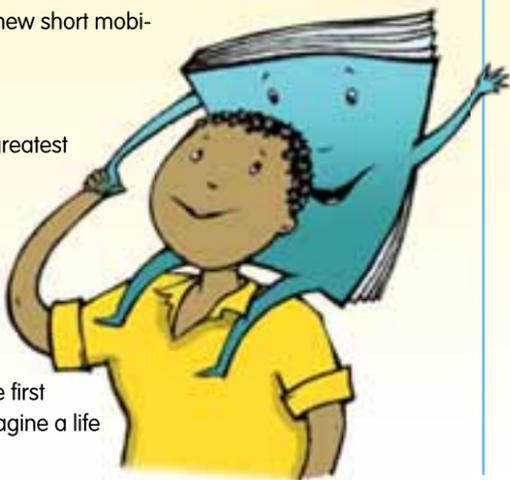
We reach them mainly through our mobisite (fundza.mobi) and Mxit. Each week we publish a new short story that starts on a Friday. A new chapter is then made available every day. Afterwards, these stories are stored in our "mobi-library" for people to read when they want to. We also donate books like Cover2Cover's popular Harmony High series to organisations that work with young people.

#### What are some of the recent achievements FunDza is most proud of?

We were named one of The World's Top 10 Most Innovative Companies in Education by Fast Company. We have more than 350 000 active readers on Mxit and have published more than 70 new short mobi-stories.

#### Are you a regular reader?

Escaping into a book is one of my greatest pleasures. I've learnt so much from the stories I've read, travelled backwards and forwards through time, visited new worlds and countries, and made friends – some of whom I miss so much when a book is finished. Reading is the last thing I do at night and the first thing I do in the morning. I can't imagine a life without reading.



## Abavelele ezindabeni

### Umkhankaso wokwazi ukufunda nokubhala!

I-FunDza Literacy Trust isemkhankasweni wokwenza amabhungu namatshitshi nasebengena ebudaleni baseNingizimu Afrika ukuthi bathande izincwadi nezindaba impilo yabo yonke. Kuze kube manje, seyifinyelele entsheni eyizi-350 000! Sikhulume noMignon Hardie, Umphatheli Oqokiwe Owengamele, ukuze sithole kabanzi ngokufundela ukuzithokozisa ne-FunDza.

#### Kungani kubaluleke kangaka ukufundela ukuzithokozisa?

Ukufundela ukuzithokozisa kunezinzuzo eziningi kakhulu empilweni yakho yonke. Ukufunda kunweba ingqondo yakho kuvulele nenhliziyo yakho ebantwini abasha nezinto ezintsha. Futhi, ukuthuthukiswa kokwazi ukufunda nokubhala kubalulekile enguqukwini yesimo senhlalo eNingizimu Afrika.

#### I-FunDza iyenza kanjani intsha ukuthi ifunde?

Konke kuqala ngendaba - qinisekisa ukuthi izindaba zihlaba umxhwele futhi zinika abafundi uqozi, nokuthi bayakwazi ukuzibona (noma umuntu ofana nabo) kuzo. Uma ukufundela ukuzithokozisa sekuyingxenywe yempilo yebhungu noma yetshitshi, sethamba ukuthi lolu thando lokufunda luzoqhubeke impilo yabo yobudala yonke nokuthi kuzosiza ukukhulisa imiphakathi yabafundi.

#### Niwathumelela kanjani izindaba amabhungu namatshitshi?

Siwathola kakhulu ngemobhisayithi yethu (fundza.mobi) no-Mxit. Sishicilela indaba emfishane entsha isonto ngalinye eqala ngoLwesihlanu futhi sethula isihloko esisha nsuku zonke. Ngemva kwalokho, lezi

zindaba zigcinwa ku- "mobi-library" yethu ukuze abantu bazifunde ngesikhathi abafuna ngaso. Siphinde sinikele ngezincwadi ezifana nochungechunge lwezincwadi ezidl' ubhedu i-Harmony High yakwa-Cover2Cover ezinhlanganweni ezisebenza nabantu abasha.

#### Iyiphi enye yempumelelo yakamuva u-FunDza aziqhenya kakhulu ngayo?

Samenezelwa yi-Fast Company njengenye yeziNkampani Ezihamba Phambili eziyi-10 eMhlabeni Eziqhamuka Namasu Amasha. Sinabafundi abafundayo abayizi-350 000 ku-Mxit futhi sesishicilele nezindaba ezimfishane ze-mobi ezingaphezu kwama-70.

#### Ngabe uhlale ufunda?

Ukuzifundela incwadi kungenye yezinto engizithanda kakhulu. Sengifunde lukhulu futhi ezindabeni engizifundile, sengithathe uhambo olubuyela emuva noluya phambili ngesikhathi, ngivakashele imihlaba namazwe amasha, futhi ngathola nabangani - abanye babo ngiyabakhumbula uma incwadi seyiphelile. Ukufunda kuyinto yokugcina engiyenzayo ebusuku nento yokuqala engiyenzayo ekuseni. Angazi ukuthi impilo ingaba njani ngaphandle kokufunda.



Pic supplied by the FunDza Literacy Trust

The FunDza team  
Ithimba le-FunDza

Across the country, individuals and organisations are finding ways to make reading and writing part of children's daily lives. To say thank you, our featured Story Stars will receive meal vouchers\* courtesy of Wimpy to enjoy with the children in whose lives they are making a difference. To nominate a Story Star, visit [www.nalibali.org/story-stars](http://www.nalibali.org/story-stars).

\* For terms and conditions that apply, go to [www.nalibali.org/story-stars](http://www.nalibali.org/story-stars)



Ezweni lonke, umuntu ngamuye kanye nabezinhlango bathola izindlela zokwenza ukufunda nokubhala kube yingxenywe yempilo yezingane yansuku zonke. Ukuze sibabonge, Abavelele Ezindabeni okubhalwe ngabo bazothola amavawusha okudla ngezilokothe ezinhle zakwaWimpy ukuze bawathokozele nezingane abenza umehluko ezimpilweni zazo. Ukuze uqoke ovelele endabeni, vakashela ku-[www.nalibali.org/story-stars](http://www.nalibali.org/story-stars).

\* Ukuze uthole imigomo nemibandela esebenzayo, iya ku-[www.nalibali.org/story-stars](http://www.nalibali.org/story-stars)

#### Create your own mini-book

1. Take out pages 3 to 6 of this supplement.
2. Fold it in half along the black dotted line.
3. Fold it in half again.
4. Cut along the red dotted lines.

#### Zakhele ibhukwana lakho

1. Khipha ikhasi 3 ukuya ku-6 kulesi sithasiselo.
2. Lisonge libe nguhhafu lapho kunomugqa (ulayini) wamachashaza amnyama khona.
3. Lisonge libe nguhhafu futhi.
4. Sika lapho kunomugqa wamachashaza abomvu khona.



“Nkanganjani! Nalokho abekusho ngomkhulu wakhe imbala. Endulo obhasikidi ngempela babekwa amadoda. Hhayi! abesifazane.”

Babeka abkuzuzile ngokucophelela esihlalweni sangemva. Ukunuka kwamakhambi kwapushuka ku-*bubble wrap* kwagcwala emotweni. Kwaba sengathi amadoda awakuzwa lokhu.

Kodwa kwaba sengathi bambonile umfanyana. Wavumbuka ngenunwa kwehlathi. “Nkosi yami! Ngiyethemba ukuthi akasizwanga.” kusho uMthembu.

“Akunandaba. Nginesiqiniseko sokuthi akazange akuqonde esikushoyo.” Amadoda ashaya imoto achitha elandela ukushunqa kwezintuli.

Umfanyana, uSipho, wagijima waye eqhugwaneni. “Gogo, Gogo! Ngibezwile. Bazowudayisa ngezinkulungwane eziyisikhombisa, mhlawumbe eziyisishiyagalolunye. Baze bangamasela nezigcwegcwele!”

Ugogo wavela wamamatheka nje.

Ugogo wathi, “Sipho, kumele simbe futhi kusasa.”

“Ukuze sihole izimpande ezazisekhenziswa ngumkhulu ongukhokho wokhokho bakho, Gogo? Ukuze sihole udayi ophuzi okusagohle?”

“Yebo. Abathenjisa ngezinto zakudala ezingamagugu abavela eGauteng bazofika nangasono elizayo. Kumele seluke omnywe ubhasikidi.”

*Lapha Lapha*

**Kuzo Zonke Izindawo Ezingafanele**

Kukangaki ngilalela umngani wami uPrecious ekhala? Futhi kuhlale kuyindaba efanayo.

“Thuhlungethni inhliziyo yami! Ungilahile! Bengicabanga ukuthi ngimthohle engikade ngimfuna!”

Amagama kuphela ashintshayo: uThabo, uHenry, uDumisani, uSpencer. Uthi luya lwanda. UPrecious uhlale enenhliziyoy ebuhlungethni njalo ngenunwa kwezinyanga ezintathu. Njalo nje! “Kungani izinto zingangithambeli kahle?” esho ekhitha isihlo. Ngithambe ngiyolanda elinye ibhokisi lamathishu. Useqedelele ibhokisi eliseceleni kwakhe. Ngenhlamba umama ubebeke amaningi.

“Ngabe sikhona yini isizathu uThabo akumike sona?”

“Gosh! I hope he didn't hear us,” said Mthembu.

“Doesn't matter. I'm sure he didn't understand.” The men drove off in a cloud of dust.

The young boy, Sipho, ran to the hut. “Gogo, Gogo! I heard them. They will sell for seven, maybe eight thousand. They are such thieves and robbers!”

Gogo just smiled.

Gogo said, “Sipho, tomorrow we must dig again.”

“For the roots of your many-times-great grandfather's secret recipe, Gogo? For the golden-yellow dye?”

“Yes. The antique dealers from Gauteng will come next week. We must weave another basket.”

*The End*

“My heart is broken! He's left me! I really thought he was the one!”

Only the names change: Thabo, Henry, Dumisani, Spencer. The list goes on and on. Precious gets her heart broken every three months. Regularly!

“What is wrong with me?” she wails. I go and get another box of tissues. She has emptied the box beside her. Luckily my mother has plenty stashed away.

“Well, did Thabo give you any reason?”

“He said I was too clingy, that I cramped his style so he could hardly breathe. But Henry – you remember Henry? – he broke up with me because he said I was too distant. How can I be both? How can I be clingy and distant? Or are they just making excuses?”

Precious grabs a fresh wad of tissues and sobs into them. I hate seeing her like this.

“What can I do?” she wails. “My love-life is one big mess!”

I have no answers. Her love-life is a mess, but my own love-life is a desert. An empty, sandy, lonely desert!

### In All the Wrong Places

fun  za

#### Enjoyed these Twisted Tales? There's more on FunDza's mobi network!

Join FunDza's mobi reading community to read *Seven Twisted Tales*, by Jenny Robson, and many other stories on your mobile phone!

#### FunDza is fun, easy to join and ... it's FREE!

What's more, you just need a cellphone to:

- Read a great new story each week
- Explore our growing “library” of teen fiction
- Comment on the stories
- Submit your own writing for publication too.

#### Get connected!

If you're on Mxit, make FunDza a contact:

Mxit > TradePost > Mxit Reach > mobiBooks > FunDza

Or find us with your phone or computer on the web at: [www.fundza.mobi](http://www.fundza.mobi)

#### Ngabe uzithokozele Izindaba Ezinengwijikhwebu? Kuningi ongakuthola kuchungechunge luka-FunDza mobi!

Hlanganyela nabantu abafundayo be-FunDza mobi ukuze ufunde Izindaba Eziyisikhombisa Ezinengwijikhwebu, zikaJenny Robson, kanye nezinye izindaba eziningi ozithola kwiselula yakho!

#### I-FunDza iyathokozisa, kulula ukuyijoyina futhi ... itholakala MAHHALA!

Yini enye, udinga nje iselula ukuze:

- Ufunde indaba ehamba phambili njalo ngesonto
- Uhlale ithala lethu lezincwadi elikhulayo
- lezindaba zezingane
- Uthole amazwibela ezindaba
- Ufake okwakho okubhalile ukuze kushicilelwe

#### Hlala usemfuthweni!

Uma usebenzisa u-Mxit, yenza i-FunDza omunye woxhumana nabo:

Mxit > TradePost > Mxit Reach > mobiBooks > FunDza

Noma usithole ngeselula yakho noma ngekhompyutha ewebhusayithini ethi: [www.fundza.mobi](http://www.fundza.mobi)

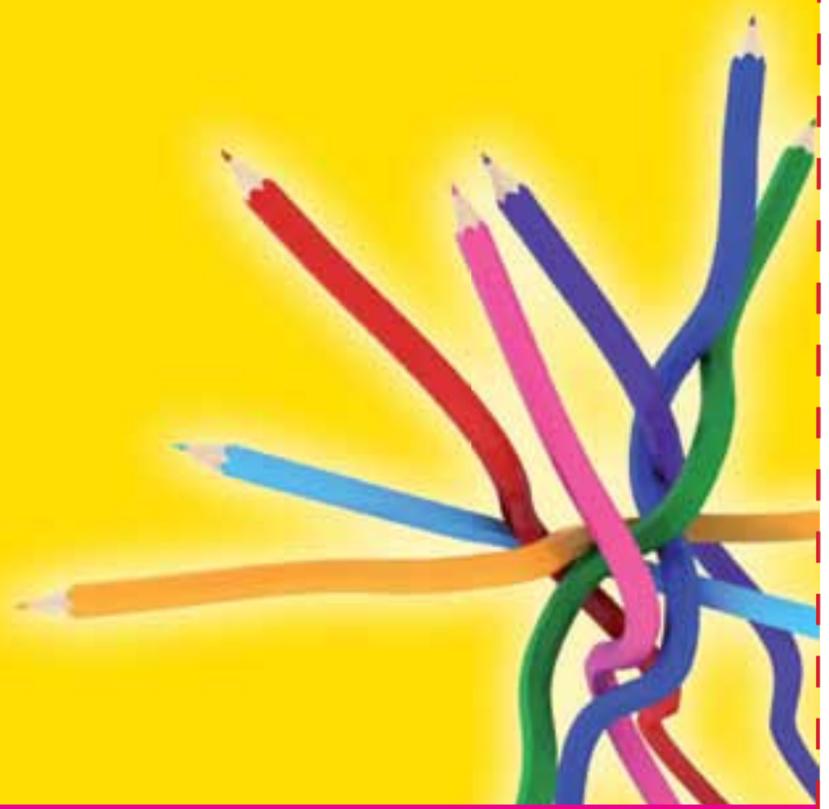
Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



UNal'ibali umkhankaso wokufundela ukuzithokozisa kazwelonke wokokhela lokho okungenziwa yizingane ngokuxoxa nangokufunda izindaba. Ukuze uthole eminye imininingwane, vakashela ku-[www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) noma ku-[www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)

Teen-read  
Okungafundwa  
amabhungu namatshishi

## More twisted tales Ezinye izindaba ezinengwijikhwebu



Jenny Robson

 Drive your imagination

“Ngempela?”

Mihembu, Iona ngumsebenzi wogobo. “Nge-  
ngesikhathi seNkosi uShaka. Akekho umuntu owazi ukwenza ezikhathini zamanje. Cha,  
ezizisihyagalo. Uyawubona lo dayi ophuzi okusagolide? Indlela yokukwenza yalaleka  
“Ngithembe, sizoyibulala imali, Mihembu. Okungenani izinkulungwane eziyisikhombisa noma

“Ngabe uqinisekile ngalokhu?”

amane epakwe emgaqweni wobhunu.  
Umunzane Masondo wabala imali. UMinzane Mihembu wambiza ubhaskidi nge-*bubble wrap*. Amadoda ahabisana agonda emotweni yawo ecewebezelayo edonsa ngamasondo  
Amadoda amabili ahlebana. “Kulungile. Amakhulu ayisizisihyagalombili. Angeke sikwazi  
ukudlula kulelo nami.”

Amarandi angamakhulu amahlanu kuphela? Lo bhaskidi uyinani elingaphhezu kwalelo.  
Welukwa emlandweni onothile wokhokho bethu! Ngezikhathi zokukhazimula kweNdlouvu  
Enkulu. Kumele ngiwudayise kuphela ngenxa yokuthi umzuku wami uSipho udinga imali  
yokukhokha esikoleni. Nomfaniswano wesikole. Nezicathulo.”

“Amarandi angamakhulu amahlanu. Yileyo mali esingakunika yona, Gogo.”

Ugogo wafanele laba bantu ababili abathengisa ngezinto zakudala ezingamagugu. “Zindaba  
zami sezixoxelwe ngokukhulu ukucophela izizukulwane eziningi. Njengalo bhaskidi.  
Kunesikhathi lapho wonke amaningi ethu ayexoxwa khona ngomlomo. Isikhathi lapho  
iphapha nokubhala kwakungaziwa abantu bethu. Ngabe nakukhokhwa lokhu ngesikhathi  
nigqoka amasudi emu kamokusho futhi nyohlala ezindlini ezinhlizwe zezintu?”

“Yebo, ngiyabona.” kusho uMinzane Masondo. “Kodwa kukhona enye inkinga. Asinayo  
indlela yokuninisekisa ukuthi ungowogobo. Akukho maphepha. Akukho madokhumenti.”

“Yebo, isanusi uNobela. UGogo ongukhokho wokhokho bami wayekhela uNobela  
amakhambi anomlingo. Kwakuwumsebenzi wakhe. Bhekani phansi ebhaskidini – kusekhona  
amanye amahlamvu asasele lapho. Lo bhaskidi wawulukwe ubaba wakhe: umkhulu  
ongukhokho wokhokho bami.”

seNkosi uShaka?  
noma kwakuwusuku olushisa kakhulu emagqumeni akwazulu. “Isanusi esikhulu esigodlweni  
“UNobela?” kusho uMinzane Masondo. Njengomunzane Mihembu, wayegqoke isudi

“Vele ungcolile futhi wephukile kancane,” kusho uGogo, ngezwi elihoshozelayo ngenxa  
yokukhula nemkuthelo. “Lo bhaskidi owangesikhathi sikagogo ongukhokho wokhokho.  
Kusukela ngesikhathi uShaka kaSenzangakhona eseyiNkosi. Kusukela ngesikhathi ukhokho  
wami ayefushwe ngaso ukuthi abe umntu wesanusi esineminyako uNobela.”

“Waze wangcola bo!” kusho uMinzane Mihembu. “Uqothukile futhi. Bheka la phezu  
kwephethini elimazombezombe.”

### To Save A Life

The old lady gripped my wrist. She was strong for someone so ill. “You have to help me, Nurse Dudu!”

I am not really a nurse, just a nurse aide. Just three days a week. I am only allowed to make beds and empty bed pans. And listen to the Ward Sister yell at me when I do something wrong.

I wish I was a real nurse. Then I could give injections and put up drips and save people’s lives. But there is no money for me to go to nursing college.

Still, I bent over the old lady. She reminded me of my grandmother, except for all the tubes. Except for all the machines pumping around her: the ventilator, the heart monitor and the rest.

“How can I help you, Mrs Gatyeni?”

“You must move me to another bed. I don’t want to be in bed six.”

“But Ma’am, all the beds here in the ICU are full.” This was true: the Intensive Care Unit was always full. “What is wrong with bed six?”

“Patients in bed six die, Nurse Dudu. You have to save me.”

I know about hospitals, and the strange myths that spread amongst patients: that surgeons listen to hip-hop music and dance while they operate; that some night staff steal pain medication and replace it with aspirin; or sip blood from the blood bank; that unholy things happen down in the basement morgue.

I understand. Being ill is frightening. Being in hospital is frightening, especially for our elderly.

I chatted to the other patients in ICU. I’d only been on duty here a few days.

“Bed six is cursed,” said Mr Lenake. “Four patients in seven weeks – all dead.”

“And always on Fridays, Nurse Dudu,” added young Jonathan from bed ten. “One minute the patient is fine. Next minute the Ward Sister is closing the curtains. Next minute the morgue attendants wheel the patient away.”

I don’t work on Fridays. But I told Mrs Gatyeni, “I will come in on Friday. I will stay beside you all day and make sure you are safe.”

“You are an angel!” Mrs Gatyeni smiled at me from under her tubes.

Fold

The End

She says, “Jacob, will you marry me?”

And then my friend Precious says the words I have been longing to hear: Longing for years and years. Maybe ever since we were in Grade One sharing a desk together.

“No. That’s my whole problem, I think. I keep looking for love in all the wrong places. No, it is time I faced it. There is only one solution for me. Only one way to put an end to all this heartache for good.”

Precious gives her nose a good blow, wipes away her tears and straightens her shoulders. She looks so brave in spite of her broken heart.

“Why don’t we go to that new club opening tonight? You know, Cyril’s Flying Squirrel? Sounds like a huge event. Lots of people. We’ll wear our coolest designer gear! Maybe we’ll both get lucky? Maybe we’ll both find the loves of our lives?”

That doesn’t help either. The last box of tissues is empty now. I go to the kitchen for a roll of paper towels. But I come back with a fresh idea.

“Precious, one day some guy will realise how special you are. I mean, I have known you since Grade One and I promise you, you are good and funny and lovely and pretty and loyal and kind. What more could they want? Remember: you have to kiss a lot of frogs before you find your prince.”

So how can I advise my friend when I have so little experience in the romance department? I do my best.

My mother despairs of me. “You aren’t trying very hard!” she complains. “Twenty-five and still single, and still no grandchildren for me. You’ll end up alone if you don’t put some effort into this, my child! You’ll stay on the shelf! It will serve you right!”

And it wasn’t love, or anything close. We dated for a few months because we both enjoyed jogging. And then it ended. There was no dramatic break-up, not like the ones Precious experiences. No tears or empty tissue boxes. No, we just got bored and jogged off on our separate ways.

One relationship in the past two years – that’s my score! That’s all I have managed. And it wasn’t love, or anything close. We dated for a few months because we both enjoyed jogging. And then it ended. There was no dramatic break-up, not like the ones Precious experiences. No tears or empty tissue boxes. No, we just got bored and jogged off on our separate ways.

U-Otsile wayesukuma futhi, asule igazi ekhaleni, emlonyeni noma ehembeni lakhe lesikole. Bese eyasineka futhi: “Pitso, ungangiqhobala ngendlela oyithandayo. Kodwa ngiyohlala ngingumanqoba. Ngiyilokho ohluleka ukuba yikho wena.”

“Ngiyini?” UPitso esemlinde ngequpha.

“Ngiyilokho ohluleka ukuba yikho, Pitso. Ngiyimbangi yakho enkulu. Kodwa ekugcineni uyohlala uhluwla. Ngiyohlala ngingumqobi, noma kuthiwani.”

Uyjabula! Manje kwase kuwupitso osineka elolini. Usephelile yinsini! Lapha emarobhothini, u-Otsile Daman wayengabukeki njengomqobi. Lutho phela!

U-Otsile wayegqoke isikibha esigugile nebhlukwe elalingamlingani. Wayengagqokanga nezicathulo. Ngaphezu kwalokho, u-Otsile wayepethe uqwembe olubhalwe ukuthi: NGICELA NINGISIZE. NGILAMBILE FUTHI ANGISEBENZIL.

Kulungile! Kulungile! Kulungile! UPitso wayefuna ukumemeza ngenxa yenjabulo. Ubani owayesehluliwe manje? Ubani manje ohluleka ukuba yilokhu engiyikho?

“We Otsile! Unjani?” Kumemeza uPitso. Wazizwa ejabulile laphaya phezulu eduze komquba.

Engakaphenduli u-Otsile, irobhothi lajika laba luhlaza lase lihamba iloli.

Ngakho uPitso akazange abone ukuthi kwasale kwenzekani. Kanti lokho kwakukuhle.

UPitso wagcina esebenosuku olumnandi kunazo zonke empilweni yakhe yonke. Empeleni, kusukela ayeka isikole. Nokunuka komquba nokusebenza amahora amaningi emba ukuze athole imadlana engatheni nakho imbala akuzange kumonele usuku lwakhe.

“Kazi bekuwubani loya, obememeza elolini?” kusho u-Otsile. “Akusenani. Sekuqale isikhathi sokusebenza.” Wafaka uqwembe lwakhe phansi kwamakhwapha akhe.

Wawela umgwaqo waya kuToyota Corolla yakhe wase evula i-laptop yakhe. Isikrini sasifundeka kanje:

Abacela Eceleni koMgwaqo: Ihlazo leNingizimu Afrika  
**Ucwaningo Olwenziwe Ngomshoshaphansi.**  
*Ebhalwe u-Otsile Daman*  
Okubhalwe Ukushicilelwa kweZiqu ze-Masters: Wits University

Emamatheka njengenhlayenza, u-Otsile waqala ukuthayipha.

*Iyaphela Lapha*

“Cha. Ngicabanga ukuthi yiyo inkinga yami leyo. Ngilokhu ngifuna uthando ezindaweni ezingafanele. Cha, kumele ngibhekane nalokhu ngqo. Sisodwa kuphela isisombululo enginaso. Yinye kuphela indlela engingaqeda ngayo bonke lobu buhlungu benhliziyi.”

“Precious ufina kakhulu, esule izinyembezi zakhe bese ephakamisa amahlombe akhe. Ubukeka enesibindi noma enenhliziyi ebuhlungu.

“Kungani singayi eklabhini entsha ezovulwa namhlanje ebusuku? Uyakwazi e-Cyrti’s Flying Squirtel? Kuzwakala sengathi kuzoba umcimbi omkhulu. Abantu abaningi. Sizogqoka izingubo zethu zikanokusho! Mhlawumbe sizoba nenhlamba? Mhlawumbe sizothola omagondana?”

“Precious, ngeinye ilanga kukhona insizwa eyobona ukuthi ungowekekhethelo kangakanani. Ukuthi nje, sengikwaze kusukela senza IBanga Lokungqala futhi ngiyakutshela wena ukahle. Uyahlakisa, uyathandeka, umuhle, umuntu angelhembele kuwe futhi unomusa. Ngabe yini enye abayifunayo? Khumbula ukuthi: kumele uqabule amaxoxo amaningi ngaphambi kokuthi uthole iNkosana yakho.”

Lokhu nakho akusizi. Sehiphelle manje ibhokisi lokucgina lamathishu. Ngiya ekhishini ngiyohlula troli yamathawula ephapha. Kodwa ngibuya nomqondo omusha.

“Kungani singayi eklabhini entsha ezovulwa namhlanje ebusuku? Uyakwazi e-Cyrti’s Flying Squirtel? Kuzwakala sengathi kuzoba umcimbi omkhulu. Abantu abaningi. Sizogqoka izingubo zethu zikanokusho! Mhlawumbe sizoba nenhlamba? Mhlawumbe sizothola omagondana?”

“Precious, ngeinye ilanga kukhona insizwa eyobona ukuthi ungowekekhethelo kangakanani. Ukuthi nje, sengikwaze kusukela senza IBanga Lokungqala futhi ngiyakutshela wena ukahle. Uyahlakisa, uyathandeka, umuhle, umuntu angelhembele kuwe futhi unomusa. Ngabe yini enye abayifunayo? Khumbula ukuthi: kumele uqabule amaxoxo amaningi ngaphambi kokuthi uthole iNkosana yakho.”

Ngakho ngingamcebisa kanjani umngani wami uma ngingamava amanecane kangaka emyangweni wezothando? Ngenza konke okusemandleni ami.

Uyalinga!

Ngakho ngingamcebisa kanjani umngani wami uma ngingamava amanecane kangaka emyangweni wezothando? Ngenza konke okusemandleni ami.

Uyalinga!

Uzohlala uwedwa uma ungazami kakhudlwana ngane yami! Uzogugela ekhaya! Uzobe Umama wami usehlekelewe ithemba endabeni yami. “Awuzami ngokwanele!” kukhala yena. “Uheninyaka engamasashumi amabili namhlanu, awushadile, futhi awukanginiki nabazakuli. Sezwana izinyanga ezimbaliwa ngoba sobabili sasikuthanda ukugijima. Kwase kuphela Ikuphela kobudlelwane engibe nabo. Futhi kwakungelona nothando, noma okusondele lapho. Ngibe nobudlelwane obubodwa eminyekeni emibili edlule – nanko-ke awami amaphuzu! Ngabe nobudlelwane obubodwa eminyekeni emibili edlule – nanko-ke awami amaphuzu! Ngabe nobudlelwane obubodwa eminyekeni emibili edlule – nanko-ke awami amaphuzu! Ngabe nobudlelwane obubodwa eminyekeni emibili edlule – nanko-ke awami amaphuzu!

Ngakolwami uhlangothi. Akukho ngisho owokubika lo!

Anginazimpendulo. Akumhambeli kahle kwezothando, kodwa mina anginamuntu

“Kumele ngenzenjani?” usho ekhitha isililo. “Akungihambeli kahle kwezothando!”

UPrecious uthatha amathishu amaningi asikhithilele kuwo isililo. Angikuthandi ukumbona enje. kanjani ngiphinde ngishayise umuntu ngomoya? Noma bazama izaba nje?”

ngimshayisa ngomoya kakhulu. Ngingaba kanjani yilokhu kokubili? Ngingamathela into ebengayenza. Kodwa uHenry – uyamkhumbula uHenry? – wangingalala ngoba wathi

“Uthe benginamathela kakhulu, bengingamniki thuba lokuphethumula, ngakho ibingasekho

Otsile was wearing a ragged T-shirt and pants that didn’t fit. He wasn’t even wearing shoes. Best of all, Otsile held a placard that said: PLEASE HELP ME. I AM HUNGRY AND UNEMPLOYED.

Sharp! Sharp! Sharp! Pitso wanted to shout for joy. So who was the loser now? Who was the nemesis?

“Hey, Otsile! Whazup?” Pitso yelled. He felt very cheerful high up there next to the manure.

Before Otsile could answer, the lights turned green and the truck pulled away.

So Pitso never got to see what happened next.

And that was good.

Pitso ended up having one of the happiest days in his whole life. Well, at least since he’d left school. Even the stink of manure and the hours of digging and the miserable wages didn’t spoil his day.

“I wonder who that was, shouting from the truck?” said Otsile. “Oh, well. Time to get working.” He put his placard under his arm.

He crossed the road to his Toyota Corolla and switched on his laptop. The screen read:

Roadside Beggars: South Africa’s Shame  
**An Undercover Field Study**  
 By Otsile Daman  
 Dissertation for Master’s Degree: Wits University

Smiling as always, Otsile began to type.

*The End*



But they did notice the young boy. He appeared from behind a bush.

Carefully they placed their acquisition on the back seat. The smell of the herbs seeped through the bubble wrap and filled the car. The men didn’t seem to notice.

“Definite! Even that bit about the grandfather. In the old days it was indeed the men who wove baskets. Not women.”

“For sure?”

“Trust me, we will make a killing. Seven, eight thousand at the least. See this golden-yellow dye? The recipe was lost around the time of Shaka. No-one today knows how to produce it. No, Mthembu, this is the genuine article.”

“Are you sure about this?”

Mr Masonda counted out the money. Mr Mthembu covered the basket in bubble wrap. Together the two men headed for their shiny four-by-four parked on the dirt road.

The two men whispered together. “All right. Eight hundred. That is the best we can do.”

“Only five hundred? This basket is beyond value. It is woven from the rich history of our ancestors! From the glorious days of the Great Elephant. I must sell only because my grandson Sipho needs school fees. And a uniform. And shoes.”

“Five hundred rand. That is all we can offer, Gogo.”

Gogo glared at the two antique dealers. “My stories have been passed down with great care through generations. Like this basket. There was a time when all our truths were told by word of mouth. A time when paper and writing were foreign to our people. Did you forget that when you put on your fancy foreign suits and went to live in your fancy foreign brick houses?”

“Yes, I see,” said Mr Masonda. “But there is another problem. We have no way to authenticate. No papers. No documentation.”

“Yes, I see,” said Mr Masonda. “But there is another problem. We have no way to authenticate. No papers. No documentation.”

“Nobela?” said Mr Masonda. Like Mr Mthembu, he wore a suit even though it was a hot day in the KwaZulu hills. “Chief diviner of Shaka’s compound?”

“Yes, Nobela the diviner. My many-times-great grandfather gathered magical herbs for Nobela. That was her duty. See at the bottom of the basket – some of her herbs still lie there. It was her father that wove this basket: my many-times-great grandfather.”

**Ukuhlenga impilo**

Intombi endala yabamba isihlakala sami yasithi ngqi. Yayinamandla kunomuntu owayegula ngaleya ndlela. “Kumele ungisize, Mhlengikazi uDudu!”

Empeleni angiyena umhlengikazi, ngingumsizi womhlengikazi nje. Ngisebenza izinsuku ezintathu kuphela ngesonto. Ngivumeleke ukundlula imibhede nokuchitha izikigi kuphela. Futhi kumele ngilalele uMhlengikazi Ophethe Igumbi engithethisa uma kukhona engingakwenzanga ngendlela efanele.

Ngifisa sengathi ngabe ngingumhlengikazi wangempela. Nami bengizojova abantu bese ngibafake idriphu ukuze ngihlengiwe izimpilo zabantu. Kodwa ayikho imali yokuthi ngiye ekolishi lokufundela ubuhlengikazi.

Noma kunjalo, ngagobela entombini endala. Yayingikhumbuzwa ugogo wami, ngaphandle nje kwawo wonke amapayipi ayekuyo. Ngaphandle nje kwayo yonke imishini eyayisebenza imzungezile: i-ventilator, umshini oqaphe ukushaya kwenhliziyi neminye.

“Ngingakusiza ngani, Nkosikazi Gatyeni?”

“Kumele ungibeke komunye umbhede. Angifuni ukuba sembhedeni wesithupha.”

“Kodwa Nkosikazi, yonke imibhede yalapha e-ICU igcwele.” Lokhu kwakuyiqiniso: i-Intensive Care Unit yayihlala igcwele. “Yini inkinga ngombhede wesithupha?”

“Ziyashona iziguli ezisembhedeni wesithupha, Mhlengikazi uDudu. Kumele ungisindise.”

Ngiyazi ngezibhedlela, kanye nezindaba ezingewona amaqiniso azisabalala ezigulini: ukuthi odokotela abahlizayo balalela umculo *we-hip hop* nokuthi bayadansa ngesikhathi behlinza iziguli; ukuthi abanye abahlengikazi abasebenza ebusuku bantshontsha imithi yezinhlungu bafake *i-aspirin* esikhundleni sayo; noma ukuthi baqhabula igazi elivela endaweni yokucgina amagazi (*blood bank*); nezinto ezingenabungcwele ezenzeka ngaphansi endaweni yamakhaza.

Ngiyakuqonda lokhu. Ukugula kuyethusa. Ukuba sesibhedlela kuyethusa, ikakhulukazi kwasebekhulile.

Ngaxoxisana nezinye iziguli ezise-ICU. Ngangisasebenze lapha izinsuku ezimbalwa nje.

“Unesiqalekiso umbhede wesithupha,” kusho uMnumzane Lenake. “Lziguli ezine emasontweni ayisikhombisa – zonke zishonile.”

“Futhi lokhu kwenzeka njalo ngoLwezihlanu, Mhlengikazi uDudu,” kwengeza umfanyana onguJonathan embhedeni weshumi. “Ngasekuphaleni isiguli siqhuba kahle. Ngomzuzu olandelayo uMhlengikazi Ophethe Igumbi uvala amakhethini. Ngomzuzu olandelayo umsizi wasemakhazeni useqhuba isiguli uhamba naso.”

senyamazane.

Ubhasikidi wawuhleli phambi kweqhugwane likaGogo phezu kwesikhumba esidala

### Ubhasikidi

*Iyaphela Lapha*

“Uhlenge impilo namhlanje, Misi womhlangikazi uDudu,” kusho uMhlangikazi Ophethe Igumbi. “Yebo, futhi mhlawumbe nezinye izimpilo ngoLwesihlanu abaningi abezayo!”

Ngokushesha ngathola indawo yokuxhuma ugesi odongeni engasetshenziswa yomshini wokupholisha ephaseji. Ohlanza igumbi wayesalokhu engijamela.

Ngakwazi ukusebenza indawo yokuxhuma ugesi odongeni. Ohlanza igumbi wabamba iplaki yomshini wakhe wokupholisha phansi ngesinye isandla. Ngesinye isandla wayematasata edonsa iplaki ye-ventilator kaNkosikazi Gatyeni ukuze akwazi ukusebenza indawo yokuxhuma ugesi odongeni.

Ohlanza igumbi wabamba iplaki yomshini wakhe wokupholisha phansi ngesinye isandla. Ngesinye isandla wayematasata edonsa iplaki ye-ventilator kaNkosikazi Gatyeni ukuze akwazi ukusebenza indawo yokuxhuma ugesi odongeni.

“Yima!” naye ememeza. “Kodwa nkosi yami! Ungalokothi!”

igumbi. namhlanje!” kuthetha yena. Khona manjalo naye wabona ukuthi wayezokwenzani ohlanza umemezela? Kusisibhedlela la, akukhona eshithini! Awusebenzi nokusebenza Kwaphamuka uMhlangikazi Ophethe Igumbi. “Misi womhlangikazi uDudu,

Ohlanza igumbi owayeseduze kombhede kaNkosikazi Gatyeni wangijamela. “Ungakuhlumi nami kanjalo! Angisona isisebenzi sakwako! Ngenza nje njalo ngoLwesihlanu!”

“Cha bo!” Ngimemeza. “Yima!”

Ngawula iminyango yase-ICU. Kanti engakubona embhedeni wesitshupha kwangena ngashaywa uvalo ngendlela eyisimanga.

emva kwabo namafomu okunikeza imvume. belungiselela iziguli ukuhlinzwa kwangoLwesihlanu. Abasebenzi basehohovisi babegijima yabo ephinki, beithwele izinsizakusebenza. Abahlengikazi babehla benyuka namafayela, enkampani ehlanza isibhedlela masonto onke bagcwala amaphaseji emifaniswani onke uma bebona iziguli, laisendleleni yomuntu womke. Abahlanza isibhedlela abavela lezishudeni ezifundela ubudokokolela ezaziandela odokokolela emjikelezweni wamasonto Kwakuphithizela kakhulu kunezinsuku engangijwayele ukusebenza ngazo. Iqulu ngoLwesihlanu ekuseni ngasheshe ngathika esibhedlela. Kwaze kwanesiphithiphithi!

akhe. “Ngikuthethelewe inkosi!” UNkosikazi Gatyeni wangimamathekela ngaphansi kwamapayipi

uphaphile.” Angisebenzi ngoLwezihlanu. Kodwa ngitshela uNkosikazi Gatyeni ukuthi, “Ngizongena

ngokusebenza indawo yokuxhuma ugesi odongeni. Ohlanza igumbi wabamba iplaki yomshini wakhe wokupholisha phansi ngesinye isandla. Ngesinye isandla wayematasata edonsa iplaki ye-ventilator kaNkosikazi Gatyeni ukuze akwazi ukusebenza indawo yokuxhuma ugesi odongeni.

Ohlanza igumbi owayeseduze kombhede kaNkosikazi Gatyeni wangijamela. “Ungakuhlumi nami kanjalo! Angisona isisebenzi sakwako! Ngenza nje njalo ngoLwesihlanu!”

igumbi. namhlanje!” kuthetha yena. Khona manjalo naye wabona ukuthi wayezokwenzani ohlanza umemezela? Kusisibhedlela la, akukhona eshithini! Awusebenzi nokusebenza Kwaphamuka uMhlangikazi Ophethe Igumbi. “Misi womhlangikazi uDudu,

Ohlanza igumbi owayeseduze kombhede kaNkosikazi Gatyeni wangijamela. “Ungakuhlumi nami kanjalo! Angisona isisebenzi sakwako! Ngenza nje njalo ngoLwesihlanu!”

On Friday morning I arrived early at the hospital. What mayhem! It was far crazier than on the days I usually work. Crowds of medical students were following doctors on their weekly rounds, getting in everyone’s way. Cleaners from the weekly cleaning company filled the passages in their pink uniforms, lugging equipment. Nurses rushed up and down with files, getting patients ready for Friday surgery. The office staff rushed after them with consent forms.

I opened the doors to the ICU. And what I saw at bed six filled me with horror.

“No!” I screamed. “Stop!”

The cleaner beside Mrs Gatyeni’s bed glared at me. “Don’t speak to me like that! I am not your maid! This is what I do every Friday.”

The Ward Sister appeared. “Nurse aide Dudu, why are you shouting? This is a hospital, not a shebeen! You aren’t even on duty today!” she yelled. But then she also saw what the cleaner was up to.

“Stop!” she also shouted. “Dear Heaven! Don’t even think about it!”

The cleaner held the plug of her electric floor polisher in one hand. With the other hand she was busy pulling out the plug of Mrs Gatyeni’s ventilator so that she could use the electrical socket.

Quickly I found an empty socket in the passage for the polisher. The cleaner was still glaring my way.

“You saved a life today, Nurse aide Dudu,” the Ward Sister said. “Yes, and perhaps lives for many Fridays to come!”

*The End*

### The Basket

The basket lay in front of Gogo’s hut on an old buck skin.

“It’s very dirty,” said Mr Mthembu. “And frayed too. See here above the yellow zigzag pattern.”

“Of course it is dirty and broken a little,” said Gogo, in a voice hoarse with age and anger. “This basket is from the days of my many-times-great grandmother. From back when Shaka ka Senzangakhona was King. From when my ancestor was apprenticed to the dreaded Nobela.”

Fold

Dream on! Now it was Pitso smirking up on the truck. Smiling his head off! Here at the robots, Otsile Daman looked nothing like a winner. No ways!

“Your nemesis, Pitso. Your arch-enemy. And in the end, you will always lose. I will always be the winner, plain and simple.”

“My what-esis?” Pitso had his fists ready.

“I’ll teach you to mock me, Otsile Daman! I’ll show you who is boss-man of Lesedi Secondary! I’ll show you who is a Somebody here!” Pitso had yelled.

Otsile would get up again, wipe the blood from his nose or his mouth or his school shirt. And go right on smirking. “Pitso, you can bully me all you like. But I will always win. I am your nemesis.”

But even beating him up didn’t help.

Even being the strongest boy in the school didn’t make Pitso feel better. Of course, he had beaten Otsile up many times. Otsile deserved it, the way he smirked.

Warnings and detentions, irritating Otsile got admiration and prizes. show-off Otsile got As and praise and scholarships. While teachers handed Pitso before Pitso even knew what the word “nemesis” meant. While Pitso failed his tests, Otsile Daman had been Pitso’s nemesis all the way through secondary school – long state Otsile was in! Pitso smiled. Sharp, man! Life was getting better by the minute!

Otsile! Otsile Daman stood there on the island in the middle of the road. But what a state Otsile was in! Pitso smiled. Sharp, man! Life was getting better by the minute!

The truck stopped at a red robot. And there Pitso saw something that amazed him. He couldn’t believe his eyes!

Yeah, I used to be a Somebody back then! Strongest boy in the whole school! And now used to look up to him, who used to be afraid of him, back in his school days.

The truck rattled down the highway. Pitso hoped that no-one would see him. Especially no-one from Lesedi Secondary. How humiliating that would be! All those kids who used to look up to him, who used to be afraid of him, back in his school days.

What a disgusting way to live! he thought bitterly. And now I must spend all day digging in some garden. Just to earn some miserable piece-job money.

Pitso sat on the back of the truck with the bags of stinking manure.

### Nemesis

Bese umngani wami uPrecious esho amazwi okukukudala ngifisa ukuwezwa. Sekuphele iminyaka eminingi ngifisa ukuwezwa. Mhlawumbe ngoba kusukela eBangeni Lokuqala sihlala deskini linye.

Uthi, “Jacob, ngicela ungingshade?”

*Iyaphela Lapha*

### Ngiyohlala Ngingumanqoba Kuwe

UPitso wayehlala ngemuva kweloli nezikhwama zomquba onukayo.

Yaze yayimbi le ndlela yokuphila! ecabanga ngendumalo. Futhi manje kumele ngichithe usuku ngimba engadini ethile. Ukuze ngizitholele imadlana yetoho.

Iloli lahamba lidlikiza lehla ngomgwaqo onguthelawayela. UPitso wayethemba ukuthi akekho umuntu owayezombona. Ikakhulukazi noyedwa oqhamuka eLesedi Secondary. Ngizobe ngizolahlekelwa yisithunzi phela! Zingathini nje zonke leziya zingane ezazifisa ukuba uye, ezazimesaba, ngesikhathi esafunda?

Yebo, nganginguMuntu ebantwini ngalezo zinsuku! Umfana onamandla kunabo bonke esikoleni! Kodwa ake ungibheke manje!

Iloli lama erobhothini elibomvu. Kanti khona lapho uPitso wabona into eyammangaza. Akazange ayikholwe into ayibonayo!

U-Otsile! U-Otsile Daman wayemi lapho esiqhingini esiphakathi nomgwaqo. Kodwa indlela ayebukeka ngayo u-Otsile! UPitso wamamatheka. Kulungile, mfowethu! Impilo kuhamba kuhambe ibe ngcono ngokuqhubeka kwesikhathi!

U-Otsile Daman wayehlala ezihambela nje waze wayoqeda amabanga aphezulu– engakalazi nokulazi uPitso ukuthi igama elithi “Manqoba” lichaza ukuthini. Ngesikhathi uPitso engaziphumeleli izivivinyo zakhe, u-Otsile unontandakubukwa wayethola o-A, enconywa ethola nemifundaze ekhokhela yonke into edingwa umfundi. Ngesikhathi othisha benikeza uPitso izincwadi ezimexwayiso ngokusebenza kwakhe egcinwa nasezikhathi ezithile angayi ekhefni, u-Otsile onesidina wayethola ukwaziswa nemiklomelo.

Nokuba umfana onamandla kunabo bonke esikoleni akuzange kwenze uPitso azizwe kangcono. Empeleni, naye wayeshaye u-Otsile izikhathi eziningana. U-Otsile uthole okumfanele, ngendlela ayesineka ngayo.

“Ngizokufundisa ukuthi ungedelele, Otsile Daman! Ngizokukhombisa ukuthi ngubani umakhonya eLesedi Secondary! Ngizokukhombisa ukuthi ubani uMuntu ebantwini la!” Kwakumemeza uPitso.

Kodwa nokumshaya akuzange kusize.



## Get story active!

**Hippo and his friends on page 8 has been written especially for babies and toddlers. (Let older children read the book in their mother-tongue first and then in the other language of the supplement.)**

Here are some ideas of the kinds of things to do and say as you share the book with babies and toddlers. These ideas are for pages 2 and 3 of the storybook. You don't need to share them all during one reading of the book. Choose different things to focus on each time you read it together. Use these ideas to inspire you with what to do and say on the other pages.

- Say: "Who's this? It's Hippo. See how big and grey Hippo is." (Point to Hippo.)
- Say: "What's this little yellow thing? It's a little yellow fish!" (Point to the fish.)
- Say: "And what's Hippo wearing? Sunglasses! That's funny – a hippopotamus in sunglasses! (Point to the sunglasses on Hippo.)
- Say: "And what are these?" (Point to the sunglasses on the fish.)
- If you have sunglasses, show them to your child and then put them on. Say: "Now I'm like Hippo with my sunglasses on!"
- Say: "Let's read what it says." (Read: "Hippo loves to splash. Do you?")
- Say: "See how Hippo is splashing the fish right out of the water?" (Point to the splashing water.)
- When your child has a bath later, remind him/her about Hippo. You can say, "Now you can splash like Hippo did in the storybook. Remember what Hippo was doing? Shall we read about Hippo again later?"



## Yenza indaba ihlabe umxhwele!

**Imvubu nabangane bayo ekhasini le-8 ibhalelwe ikakhulukazi abantwana abancane nabacathulayo. (Vumela izingane ezindadlana ukuthi ziqale ngokufunda incwadi ngolimi lwasekhaya kuqala bese ziyifunda ngolunye ulimi lwesithasiselo.)**

Nanka amacebo ezinhlobo zezinto ongazenza nongazisho ngesikhathi wabelana ngencwadi nabantwana abancane nabacathulayo. La macebo awekhasi lesi-2 nelesi-3 lencwadi yezindaba. Akudingekile ukuthi wabelane ngawo wonke ngesikhathi esisodwa ufunda incwadi. Khetha izinto ezahlukene ozogxila kuzo, isikhathi ngasinye niyifunda ndawonye. Wasebenzisele ukuzifaka ugqozi ngokuthi yini okumele uyenze futhi uyisho kwamanye amakhasi.

- Yithi: "Ubani lo? UMvubu. Bhokani ukuthi mkhulu futhi umpunga kangakanani uMvubu." (Khomba uMvubu.)
- Yithi: "Iyini le nto encane ephuzi? Inhlanzi encane ephuzi!" (Khomba inhlanzi.)
- Yithi: "Ngabe ugqokeni uMvubu? Izibuko zelanga! Kuyahlekisa lokhu - imvubu egqoke izibuko zelanga!" (Khomba izibuko zelanga ezigqokwe uMvubu.)
- Yithi: "Bese kuba yini le?" (Khomba izibuko zelanga ezigqokwe inhlanzi.)
- Uma unezibuko zelanga, zikhombise ingane yakho bese uyazigqoka. Yithi: "Manje sengifana noMvubu njengoba ngifake izibuko nje!"
- Yithi: "Ake sifunde ukuthi kuthiwani." (Funda: "Imvubu iyathanda ukugxumbukela emanzini. Wena ke?")
- Yithi: "Bona ukuthi uMvubu uchaphaza kanjani aze akhiphe nezinhlanzi emanzini?" (Khomba amanzi achaphazwayo.)
- Uma ingane yakho seyigezile ekuhambeni kosuku, yikhumbuze ngoMvubu. Ungathi, "Manje ungachaphaza ngendlela uMvubu enze ngayo encwadini yezindaba. Uyakhumbula ukuthi ubenzani uMvubu? Sifunde ini futhi ngoMvubu futhi ngokulandelayo?"

## Reading club corner

## Ikhona lethimba lokufunda

How about running a special reading club school holiday programme to keep children entertained during the school holidays? Here are some easy-to-do holiday programme ideas.

- Invite another reading club to join you and spend time sharing stories, songs, rhymes and games together.
- Plan an outing to your local library. Some libraries have holiday programmes that you might be able to join.
- Run a writing workshop in which the children write stories for each other – then plan another sessions for them to read them to each other.
- Let the children choose one of their favourite stories and spend time writing and producing a play based on the story. Invite friends and family to come and watch!

Kunganjani nibe nohlelo lwethimba lokufunda olukhethekile lwangesikhathi kuvalwe izikole ukuze nigcine izingane zenza okuthile okuthokozisayo ngesikhathi samaholide ezikole? Nanka amanye amacebo okulula okungenziwa ngesikhathi samaholide.

- Memani elinye ithimba lokufunda ukuze lizohlanganyela nani bese nichitha isikhathi nabelana ngezindaba, amaculo, imilolozelo nemidlalo ndawonye.
- Hlela uhambo oluya kumtapo wezincwadi wangakini. Eminye imitapo yezincwadi inezinhlalo zesikhathi samaholide okungenzeka nikwazi ukungena kuzo.
- Yenza umhlangano wokucobelelana ngolwazi wokubhala lapho izingane zizobhalelana khona izindaba – bese nihlela omunye umhlangano lapho zizofundelana khona.
- Vumela izingane ukuthi zikhetha enye yezindaba ezizithande kakhulu bese uchitha isikhathi ubhala futhi ulungiselela umdlalo weshashalazi osuselwe endabeni. Mema abangani nomndeni ukuthi bazobuka!

## In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Reading to babies
- Story Stars: A pram jam at the library
- A mini-book for babies and toddlers: *Tuft finds a pet*
- The first part of the story, *The mermaid's purse*

Need more resources? Nal'ibali is here to help! Visit the resource section on [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) for posters, bookmarks, checklists and tip sheets which are available in six South African languages! You can also find us on Facebook: [www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA](http://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)

We will be taking a break until the first week in August. Join us then for more Nal'ibali reading magic!

Sizoke sithathe ikhefu kuze kube isonto lokuqala ku-Agasti. Sicela nihlanganyele nathi ngaleso sikhathi ukuze nithole eminye imilingo yokufunda yakwaNal'ibali!

## Esithasiselweni sakho esilandelayo sakwaNal'ibali:

- Ukufundela abantwana abancane
- Abavelele Ezindabeni: Ukuminyana kotshumo okubangelwe izinqola zokuqhuba abantwana kumtapo wezincwadi
- Ibhukwana labantwana abancane nabacathulayo: *UTuft uthola isilwane sasekhaya*
- Ingxenye yokuqala yendaba ethi, *Isikhwama senkosazane yasolwandle*

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1

**Hippo and his friends  
Imvubu nabangane bayo**

Tuelo Gabonewe  
Alzette Prins

It starts with a hippo.

JACANA

2

**Hippo loves to splash.  
Do you?**

FOLD

3

**Imvubu iyathanda  
ukuqumbukela  
emanzini.  
Wena ke?**

FOLD

4

**Monkey loves to swing.  
Do you?**

Inkawu iyathanda  
ukushwibeka  
ngamagatsha  
emithi.  
Wena ke?

8

**Rhino loves to sleep.  
Do you?**

Ubhejane uyathanda  
ukulala.  
Wena ke?

7

**Elephant loves to drink.  
Do you?**

Indlovu iyathanda ukuphuza amanzi.  
Wena ke?

9

**Lion loves to ROAR.  
Do you?**

Ibhubesi liyathanda  
**UKUBHODLA.**  
Wena ke?

5

**Giraffe loves to s-t-r-e-t-c-h.  
Do you?**

Indlulamithi iyathanda u-ku-ze-lu-la.  
Wena ke?

