



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.

Letlotlo la rena

Batho bohle ba go rata dikanegelo Afrika Borwa, ba tseba leina la Gcina Mhlophe!

Diphalane ke kgwedi ya matswalo a mohlalani yo wa dikanegelo o mogolo. Gomme, ka kgatišong ye ya Tlaleletšo ya Nal'ibali, re hlomphe lerato la gagwe le boikgafo bja go anega dikanegelo tša Afrika le go hlohleletša bana gore e be babadi le bangwadi ba dikanegelo, e le selo se a se dirilego mengwaga ye masomesome. "Batho ba gešo ba mptiša Gcinamasiko gomme leina le le ra gore 'molota-bohwa'," gwa hlaloša Gcina. "Ke apara leina le bjalo ka kobo gomme ke le hlomphe ka bobjohle bja ka."

Ka fao, ke mang yo a ka hlalošago bohlokwa bja dikanegelo bokaone go feta Gcina! Fa ke mantšu a gagwe, go tšwa go "Lentšu la Mongwadi" mokgobong wa gagwe wa dikanegelo, *Dikanegelo tša Afrika*.

"Makgolo wa ka ke motho wa mathomo wa go nkanegela dikanegelo. O hlohleletše kgopolo ya ka go naba gomme ke ile ka tshepa ka nnete tšeo a nkanegetšego tšona, gore dikwenadi di ka sega le gore dikhudu di ka fofa. Ke be ke rata dinonwane tša gagwe ka ga *amaZimZim* a go boifiša – makgema majabatho – le diphelele tše dingwe tše dintši tša go makatša.

Ka lebaka la ka fao makgolo a bego a nkanegela dikanegelo, ke ile ka ithuta ke sa le yo monnyane go rata polelo le go kwešiša maatla a yona. Dikanegelo tše dintši tšeo ke di anegago di tšerwe go tšwa go dinonwane tšeo di tumilego tša setšo, tšeo batho ba Afrika ba bego ba di anegela go floga kgale. Tše dingwe tša dikanegelo tša go tšwa bobjaneng bja ka ke di hweditše ka dikanegelong tša go anegwa le go ngwalwa dikarolong tše dingwe tše dintši tša lefase. Se go nna ke bohlatse bja gore batho ba be ba dula ba leka go kwešiša makunutu a bophelo, gomme ba diriša dikanegelo go a hlalošetšana.

Aa e kaba go sa na le sekgoa sa dikanegelo tša bogologolo ka gare ga maphelo a rena lehono? Ke re, "Ee!" Ka lebaka la gore dikanegelo tše di ka anegwa leswa ka ditsela tša go fapana, go kgontšha batho ba mengwaga ya go fapana le dišeo tša go fapana go hwetša seo ba se nyakago ka gare ga tšona.

Ye tee ya dikanegelo tšeo ke di ratago kudu ke ya mosadi yo a ilego a sobelela fasefase lewatlang go ya go nyaka dikanegelo go tla go di anegela batho. Ke ile ka anegela batheletši nonwane yeo dinageng tša go fapana lefaseng ka bophara, gomme ke gantši kudu ke ekwa diphetolo tša gore: "Wa tseba kanegelo yeo e ntemošiše gore go hwetša dikarabo tšeo ke di nyakago bophelong bja ka, ke swanetše go inyakišiša ka bonna. Ke swanetše go nyakišiša boteng teng bja lewatle bjoo e lego pelo le moya wa ka." Gabjale moanegi wa dikanegelo o reng ka ga seo? "

Ngaka Nokugcina Mhlophe, re a go hlomphe!

Hwetša tše dintši ka ga *Dikanegelo tša Afrika* lettakaleng la 3.



INSIDE!

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

KA GARE!

★ Bala kanegelo ya Gcina Mhlophe o be o bale le kanegelo ya bophelo bja gagwe!



Drive your imagination

Join us. Share stories in your language every day.

Ebang le rena. Bala le go anegela bana ba gago dikanegelo tšatši ka tšatši ka polelo ya ka gae.



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.



Daniel Born

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

Gcina o anega kanegelo ge go tlhongwa Story Bosso ya Nal'ibali ka 2017.

Dinaledi tša dikanegelo

Moanegi wa dikanegelo wa naledi wa Afrika Borwa

Gcina Mhlophe o swanetše go ba e le moanegi wa dikanegelo wa go tuma Afrika Borwa. O sepetše lefase lohle a eya go anega dikanegelo – gape ke mongwadi, moreti, mongwadi wa dipapadi, molaodi ebile ke modiragatši! E sale go thoma ka 1988, Gcina o swere diwekešopo tša go anega dikanegelo makgobapukung le dikolong nageng ka bophara. O anega dikanegelo ka Seisemane, seAfrikaanse, seXhosa le seZulu. Efela ga go felele fao ...

Gcina o šomile ka maatla mengwageng ye 11 ya go feta a sepetša "Nozincwadi Mother of Books Literacy Campaign" go thuša Afrika Borwa gore e be setšhaba sa go bala. O ikgafile kudu go kgonthiša gore bokgabo bja go anega dikanegelo bo phele bo le gona le go tutuetša bana gore ba bale.

O be o anegelwa dikanegelo ke mang ge o be o sale ngwana?

Koko wa ka.

O thomile go anega dikanegelo neng gomme o di anegela bomang?

Ke thomile ka go abelana le bagwera ba ka ba sekolong gomme ka morago ka abela bana bao ke bego ke šoma go ba hlokomela dikgwedi tše mmalwa. Ke thomile go anega dikanegelo gabotse ge ke be ke di anega makgobapukung le dimisiamong ke le leetong la go ya USA bjalo ka mmapadi le molaodi.

O hwetša dikanegelo kae?

Ke anega dikanegelo tša kgale tše ke di kwago ge ke le maetong a ka a boditšhabatšhaba. Ka nnete, ka ge ke le mongwadi, ke ngwala le dikanegelo tše diswa!

O rata go bala dinonwane goba tše e sego dinonwane?

Ka moka – ke nyaka fela kanegelo ye e anegilwego gabotse.

Lefelo le ke ratago go bala go lona ke ...

malaong a ka le maemafofaneng ge ke eta.

O bala ka dipolelo dife?

Kudu ka Sekgowa, efela le ka seZulu le seXhosa, kudu direto.

Thuto ye kgolo ye ke ithutilego pukung goba kanegelong ke gore ...

lentšu la mongwadi le ka fofa letlakaleng gomme la ya thwii pelong ya ka! Bangwadi ba bangwe bao ba ntiretšego se ke Isabel Allende, Alice Walker, AC Jordan, Sindiwe Magona, Paulo Coelho, Maya Angelo le Mariama Ba.

Ngwana yo mongwe le yo mongwe o swanetše go bala ...

Haroun and the Sea of Stories ka Salman Rushdie.

Ge morwedi wa ka a be a le yo monnyane, puku ya diswantšho ya mmamoratwa go yena e be e le ...

So much! ka Trish Cooke le Helen Oxenbury. Re boletše ka baanegwa ba ka pukung sebakanyana ka fao e kego ke bagwera ba lapa la rena – kudu Uncle Didi.

O be o balela morwedi wa gago neng gape kae?

Ka dinako tšohle mo gohle – ka tšhengwaneng, malaong! O ratile dipuku le dikanegelo go tloga mathomong.

O be o mmalela ka di/polelo efe?

SeZulu le Seisemane – go be go le bose! Tatagwe o be a mmalela ka Sejeremane.



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



Ge ke bolela ka Gcina, pelo ya ka e tla lethabo. Ke kopane le yena mengwageng ya bomasomeseswai kua Market Theatre. Lehono ke moratho wa ka, efela gape ke sesi wa ka, ka lebaka la bohlae bjo a nago le bjona. Mpho ya gagwe e tšwa badimong thwii. Histori ya nnete ka ga seo re lego sona, e fetišitšwe ka kanegelo ya dikanegelo go thoma mengwaga ye makgolo kua morago. Ge o be o theeletša bjalo ka Gcina, o be o tlo hwetša gore dikanegelo di re tlabela ka tsebo, thuto, peakanyo le ditemošo. Gcina ke moswarasetšo sa rena, histori ya rena, boikgantšho bja rena le bokamoso bja rena. Ke moetapele wa rena wa go se tsebe magomo. *Halala Maz'anethole. O na le maphego. Baswa, moetapele yo le swanetšego go mo latela ke wo!*

Ngaka John Kani, mmapadi, molaodi gape e le mongwadi



Drive your imagination

The Na'ibali bookshelf



Šelefo ya dipuku ya Na'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.

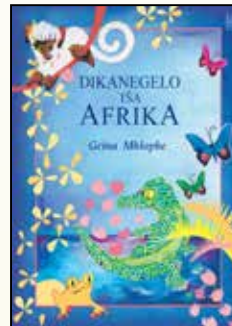
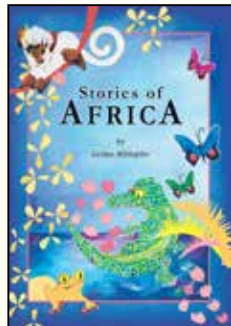
Gcina Mhlophe o bile le dingwalwa tša gagwe – dipapadi, dikanegelokopana, direto le dipuku tš bana – tše diphatlaladitšwego lefaseng ka bophara. Fa ke tše dingwe tša dipuku tša bana tšeo a di phatlaladitšego Afrika Borwa.

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.



Dikanegelo tša Afrika

Baswantšhi: Mehutahuta

Mophatlalatši: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Mokgobo wo wa dikanegelo tše lesome o neelana ka moletlo wa boipshino. Dinonwane tša go kgahliša di tletše lehumo la setšo sa semolomo sa Afrika gomme di swantšhitšwe ke borabokgabo ba mehutahuta. *Dikanegelo tša Afrika* ke klasiki ya Afrika Borwa ye e lego gona ka dipolelo tša semmušo ka moka tše lesometee.

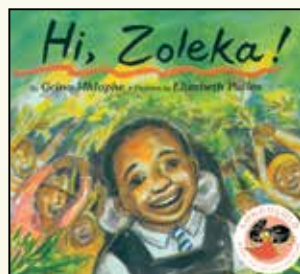


Hi, Zoleka!

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.



Hi, Zoleka!

Moswantšhi: Elizabeth Pulles

Mophatlalatši: Songololo

Ka go hlokomologa dikgoeletšo tša lethabo tša bagwera, Zoleka o ya kerekeng le ba lapa la gabo. Mo tseleng o itlwaetša mantšu a temana ye a swanetšego go e reta tirelong ya Sontaga sa Dipalema. Efela o tlo gopola mantšu a ge a swanetše go bolela temana pele ga phuthogo? Kanegelo ye ya babadi ba bannyane e gona ka Seisemane, seXhosa le seZulu.

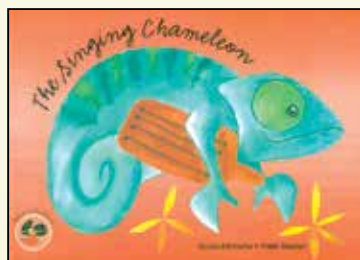


The Singing Chameleon

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.



The Singing Chameleon

Moswantšhi: Kalle Becker

Mophatlalatši: Songololo

Ka morago ga sebaka, Leobu le gopola mantšu a mabe a go tšwa setšhabeng sa gabo. Efela pheletšo e tsena ka bogare – o kopana le phorokgohlo le mokgalabje wa go sepediša ditiragalo tša go mo fetoša. *The Singing Chameleon* ke kanegeloleswa ya tutuetšo ya kgapeletšo ya nonwane ya Malawi. E hwetšwa ka Seisemane, seXhosa le seZulu, Sesotho le seAfrikaanse.

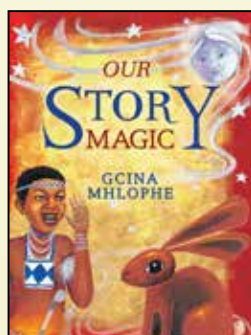


Our Story Magic

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.



Dikanegelo tša Rena tša Go Makatša

Baswantšhi: Ba go fapana

Mophatlalatši: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Kgobokayo ye e na le dikanegelo tša setlogo tša go tuma tša go anegwa ke moanegi wa dikanegelo wa go tuma Afrika Borwa, Gcina Mhlophe. Dikanegelo di swantšhitšwe gabotse ke borabokgabo ba selagae ba go fapana. Le ge puku ye e bile gona ka Seisemane sebaka se setelele, bjale e gona ka dipolelo tša semmušo ka moka tše lesometee.



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.

Dira gore kanegelo e be le bophelo!

Fa ke dikeletšo ka ga go diriša dipuku tša diswantšho tše pedi tša ripa-o-boloke, *Letšatši le Ngwedi* (matlakala a 5, 6, 11 le 12) le *Leeto la mmago dipuku* (matlakala a 7, 8, 9 le 10), le kanegelo ya Sekhutlwana sa Kanegelo, *Moswaraleratadima* (letlakala la 15). Kgetha dikgopolo tša go swanela mengwaga ya bana ba gago le dikgahlego tša bona bokaone.



Letšatši le Ngwedi

Letšatši le Ngwedi ba phela ba thabile le bana ba bona, Dinaledi. Letšatši o be a rata go hlohloleša lefase le a phelago go lona, gomme ka letšatši le lengwe ge a le go le lengwe la maeto a gagwe, a laletša Lewatlle gore a mo etele legaeng la gagwe – gomme seo se fetola tšohle. Ge o diriša kanegelo ye le bana ba bannyane, ba ka ipshina kudu ka yona ge o e anega go feta ge o ba balela yona.

- ★ Šišinya gore bana ba gago ba hlame tiragalo ye nnyane ya kanegelo ka lepokisi la khatepote goba sekhurumelong. Ba ka diriša tege ya go bapala le dilo tša go dirišwa leswa (bjalo ka mathotswana a gonwa, mapokisi a mangkwari le dikhurumelo tša mabotfelo) le didirišwa tša tlhago (bjalo ka maswikana le matlakala) go dira se.
- ★ Hlohleletša bana ba gago go thala karolo ye ba e ratago kudu kanegelong gomme ba ngwale manišu a karolo yeo ya kanegelo ka tlase ga seswantšho sa bona.
- ★ Kgopela bana ba gago go go thuša go ngwala sereto sa botse sa go ngwalwa ke Letšatši morago ga go ya go nyaka ba lapa la gagwe efela a se ba hwetše.
- ★ Ge o sepetša sehlopha sa go bala, e re bana ba anege kanegelo ka tsela ya bona ka go e diragatša ka dihlapha. Goba, šišinya gore bana ba hlame goba ba diragatše pego ya ditaba ya TV ka ga tiragalo e tee goba tše dintši tša ka kanegelong.

Leeto la mmago dipuku

Fa ke taodišophelo ya go swantšhwa ye kopana ka ga bophelo bja Gcina Mhlophe. E thoma ka sereto sa go laetša ka tsela ye a tutuetšago batho ba bangwe gore e be baanegi ba dikanegelo le bangwadi.

- ★ Pele o thoma go bala, lebelela lekgata la ka mathomong a puku le bana ba gago gomme o re ba le swayaswaye. O ka hloka go ba botša gore taodišophelo ke kanegelo ya ngwalwa ke motho yo mongwe ka ga bophelo bja motho yo mongwe. Boitaodišophelo ke kanegelo ya go ngwalwa ke motho ka ga bophelo bja gagwe.
- ★ Morago ga go fetša go bala, kgopela bana ba gago gore ba nagane ka ga potšišo e tee goba tše pedi tše ba ka ratago go di botšiša Gcina ge ba ka kopana le yena.
- ★ E re bana ba gago ba diriše matlakala a pampiri le lenti (goba steipolara) go dira dipuku tša go se ngwalwe selo. Ka morago ba fetole dipuku go ba boitaodišophelo bja maphelo a bona.

Moswaraleratadima

Ka letšatši le lengwe pula e ena, Josh o ile a nagana go dira khaethe. Ka letšatši la go latela o ile a ya ka ntle go fofiša khaethe ya gagwe le bagwera ba gagwe. Efela go be go na le moya o maatla gomme khaethe ya gagwe ya fofela godimo – godimodimo, godimodimodimo leratadimeng!

- ★ E re bana ba gago ba akanyetše dikhaethe tša bona. Ba botšiše dipotšišo go ba thuša go thoma – mohlala: O tlo dira khaethe ya sebopego sefe? O tlo e dira ka didirišwa dife? O ka e kgabiša bjang?
- ★ Ipshine le bana ba gago ka go budulela dipalune gomme le di tlogele di fofe. (O se bofe lehuto paluneng ye e buduletšwego.) Bogelang ka fao e fofelago kua le kua ge moya o etšwa!
- ★ Ka kanegelong, Neo o apere mongatse wa go dirwa ka kuranta. Efa bana ba gago kuranta, selotheipi, dikero le lenti, o ba hlotle go dira selo se sengwe ka didirišwa tšeo.

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.

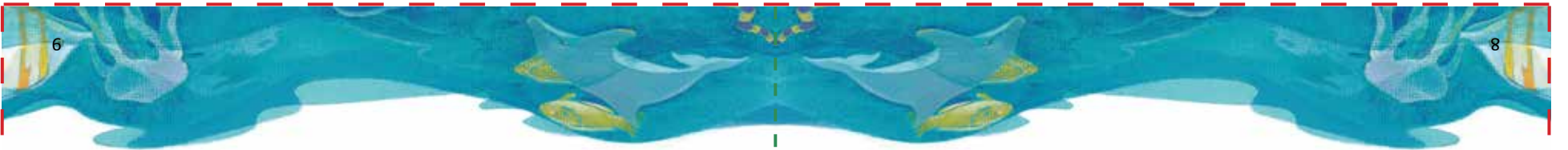


Itlhamela dipuku tša ripa-o-boloke tše PEDI

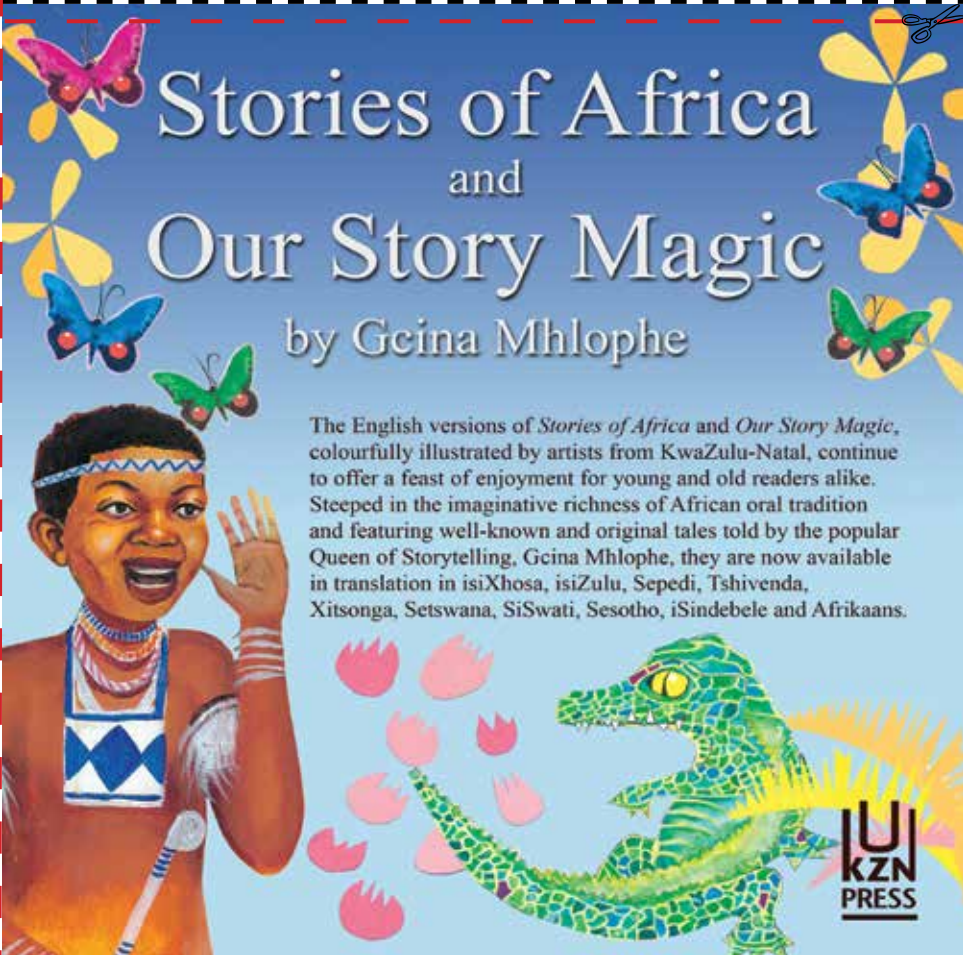
1. Nišha matlakala a 5 go fihla ka 12 a tlaleletšo ye.
2. Letlakala la pampiri la go ba le matlakala a 5, 6, 11 le 12 le dira puku e tee. Letlakala la pampiri la matlakala a 7, 8, 9 le 10 a dira puku ye nngwe.
3. Diriša letlakala la pampiri le lengwe le le lengwe go dira puku. Latela ditaelo tša ka tlase go dira puku ye nngwe le ye nngwe.
 - a) Mena letlakala ka bogare go bapela le motholadi wa marontho a maso.
 - b) Le mene ka bogare gape go bapela le motholadi wa marontho a matalamorogo.
 - c) Ripa go bapela le methaladi ya marontho a mahubedu.



Drive your imagination



“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 whaaaaaaa 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. “Letšatši le Ngwedi” e tšweleditšwe leswa go tšwa go *Dikanegelo tša Rena tša Go Makatša* ka Gcina Mhlophe le ka tumelelo ya mongwadi le mophatlalatši, UKZN Press.

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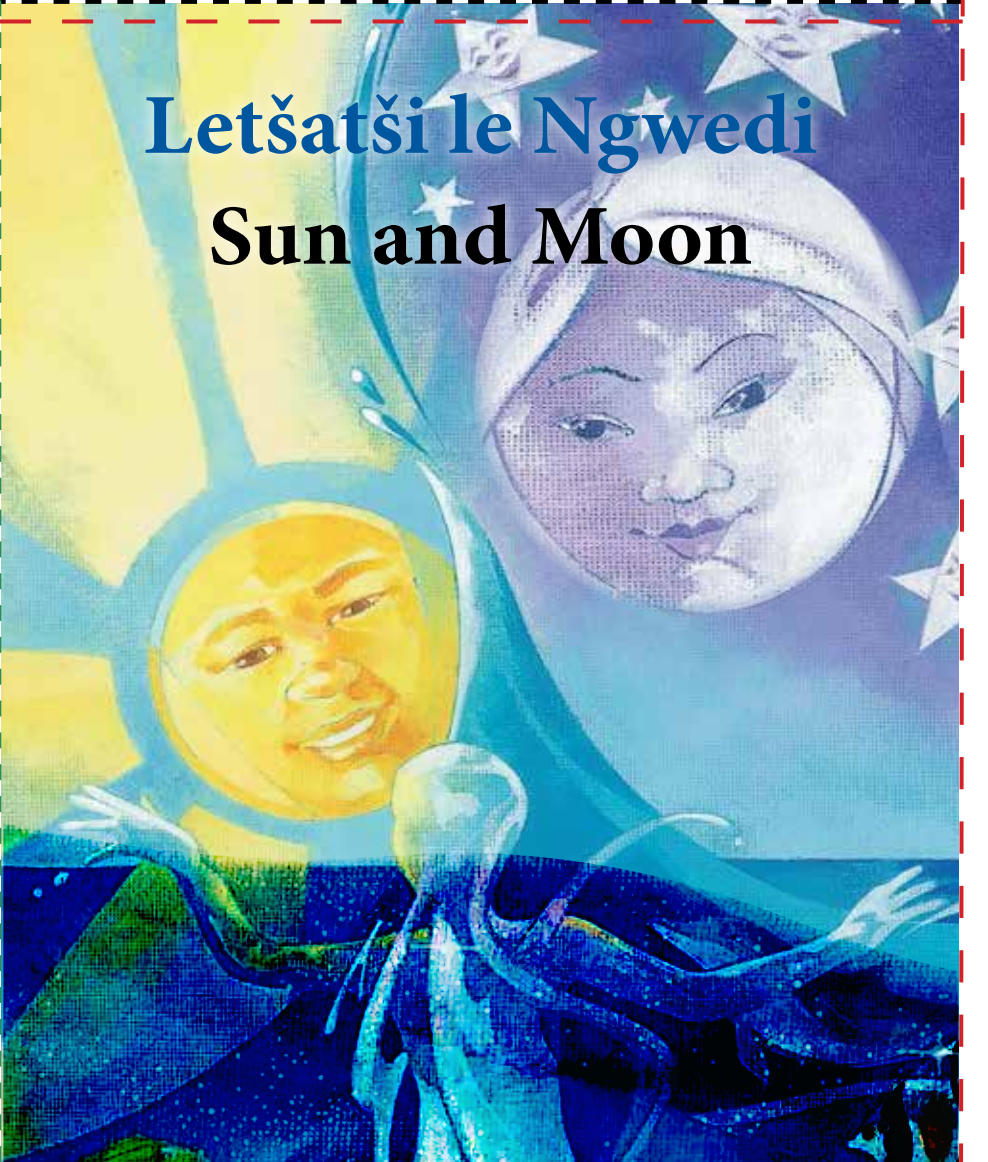
Drive your imagination



It starts with a story...

Nal’ibali ke lesolo la go balela-boipshino la bosetšhaba la go utulla le go tsenyeletša setšo sa go bala go selaganya Afrika Borwa ka bophara. Go hwetša tshedimošo ye nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org goba www.nalibali.mobi

“Go lokile – bja!e ka ge o bolela – nlo ya rena ga se ye kgolo go kaakang okeeditše nlo ya rena, mme wena le bana ba gago ka moka le amogetswe go ka tla la ecela,” gwa realo Letšatši, gomme la kitimela morago ga: La fihla la boiša lapa la lona gore le memile Lewatlé gore le tle le ba ecele. Go be go na le mošomo wo montši wo o swanešwego go dirwa, go thuba le go aga nlo gape gore e be ye kgolokgolo – go feta bogolo bja yona bja bja!e gbedi. Gomme maboto a be a swanešwe go ba a matelele kud, gwa realo Letšatši, gore e kgone go rwa bana ba Lewatlé ba bantši. Ge ba se no fetša go aga nlo ba ile ba thoma ka ditokiso tša djo, go apca dipitša tše dintši tša go tala sejo se sengwe le se sengwe sco motho a ka se gopolago. Mola se sengwe le se sengwe se lokile, Letšatši la kitimela go ya go bitša Lewatlé. Le be le thabetše gore Lewatlé le tle go kopana le mosadi wa lona yo mobotse le bana ba lona. “Heela, Lewatlé! Nako e fihlile! Re go emetše. Eda o re ecele!” la goeela ka lethabo. Lewatlé le be le itokisitše, ka fao, ga la ka la senya sebaka. Le ile la gowa le re whoooooo le go re whaaaaaa le namela dithaba le mebot, le latea Letšatši go tsenela ka gare ga naga. Lecto le ile la tšwela pele go fihlela Letšatši le fihla gae gomme la goeela lapa la lona ka lethabo: “Lebelelang ... kua godimo! Lewatlé le a batamela!” Ka mnete, ee, ba be ba kgona go bona Lewatlé le sa tla kgole, le go le batamela ka lebelo la godimo. Ka godimo ga ditshokgwa, “Whoooooo!” Ka godimo ga melapo, “Whoooooo!” Ka go phakisa ka bja!ko. Mletse, mletse a mantši gohle. Lewatlé le be le batamela. Le be le tšwele le fihlele mofakong wa ka pele ge Ngwedi o re gadi, mme wa bona seo, le ge Lewatlé le be le tšwele le thomile go fihla, masete a lona a be a sa le moragorago, bokgole bjo mahl o Ngwedi a bego a sa kgone go ka bo bonal! Ohoo, naga ka moka e be a khupeditšwe ke mletse a Lewatlé.

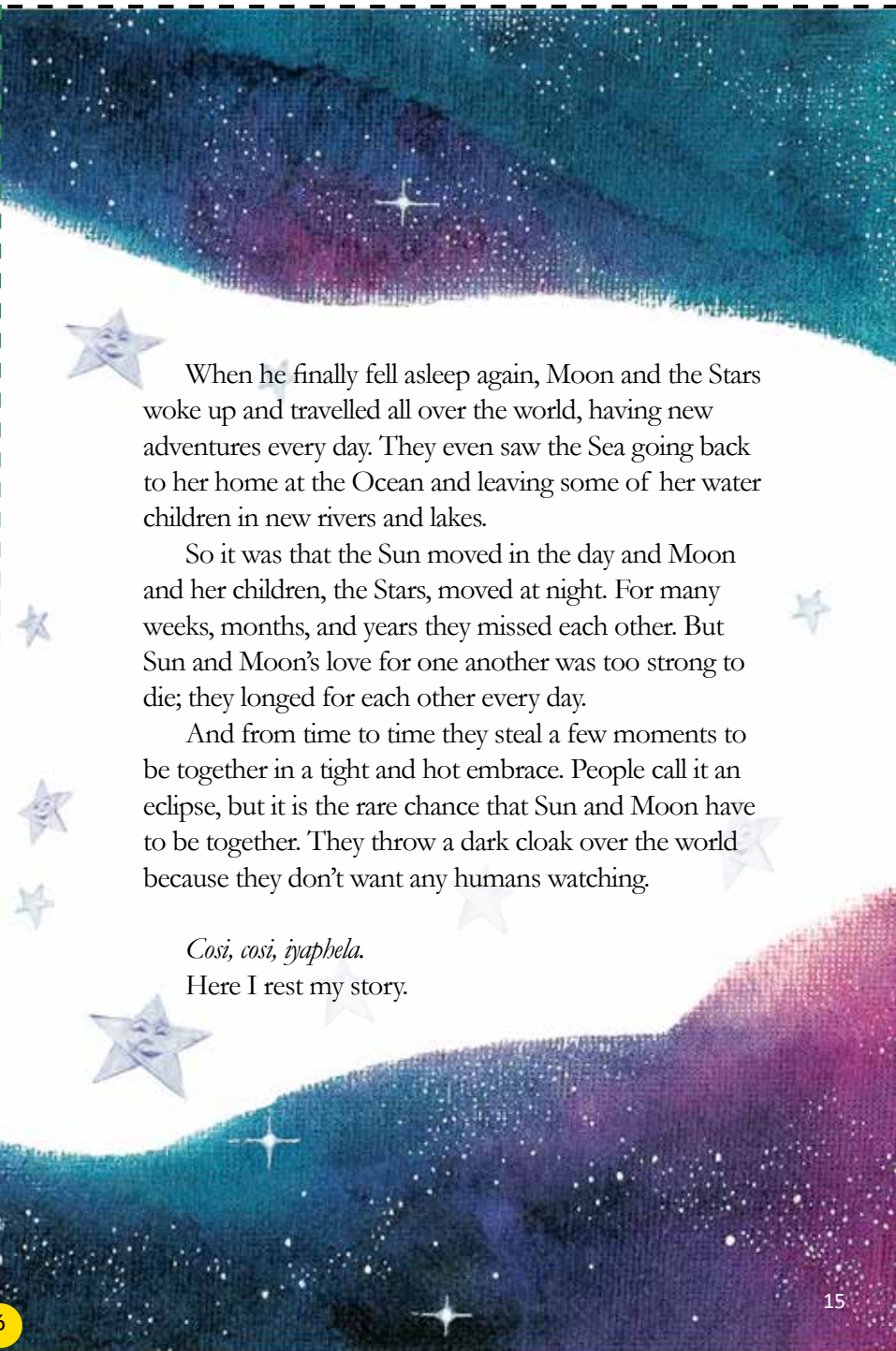
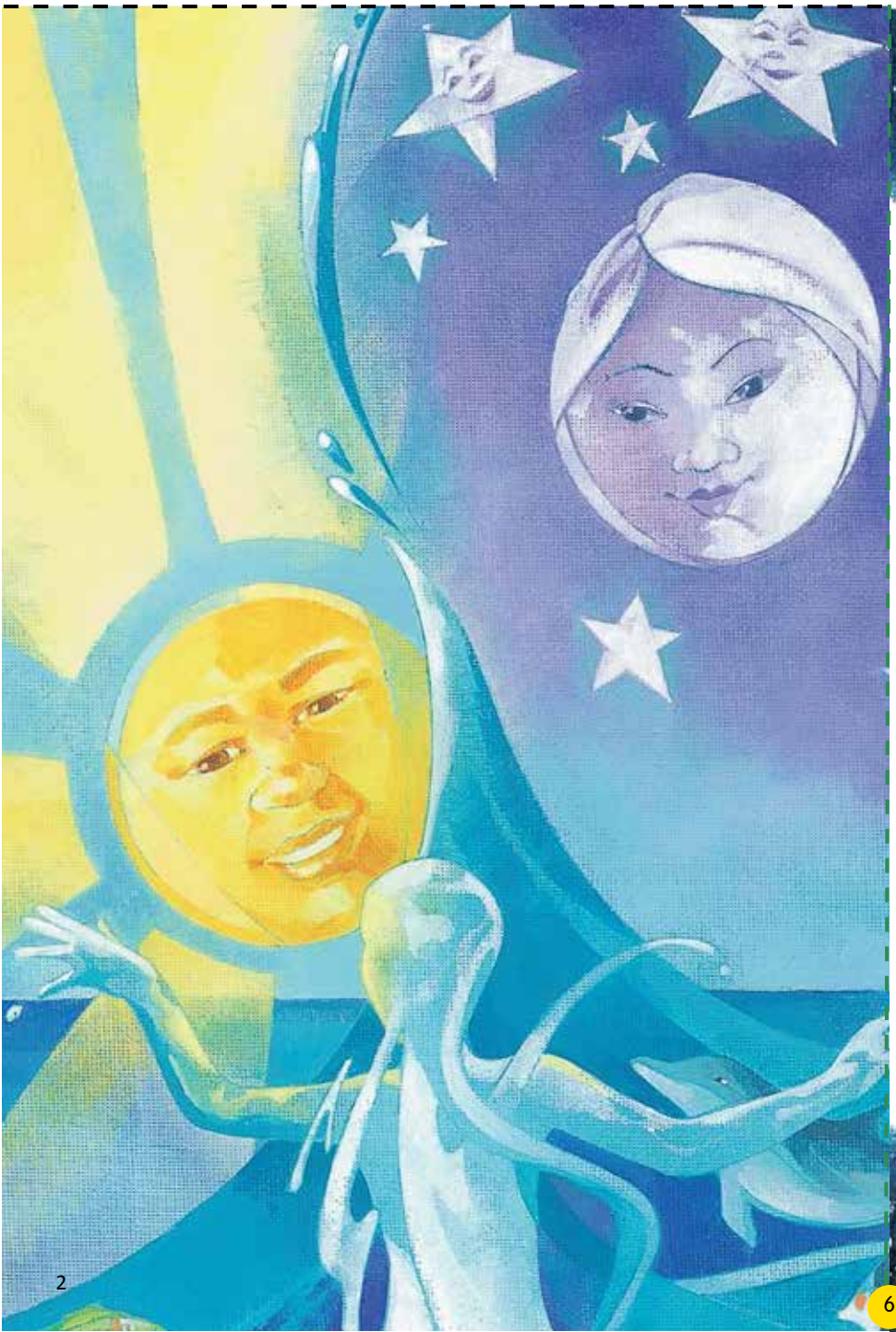
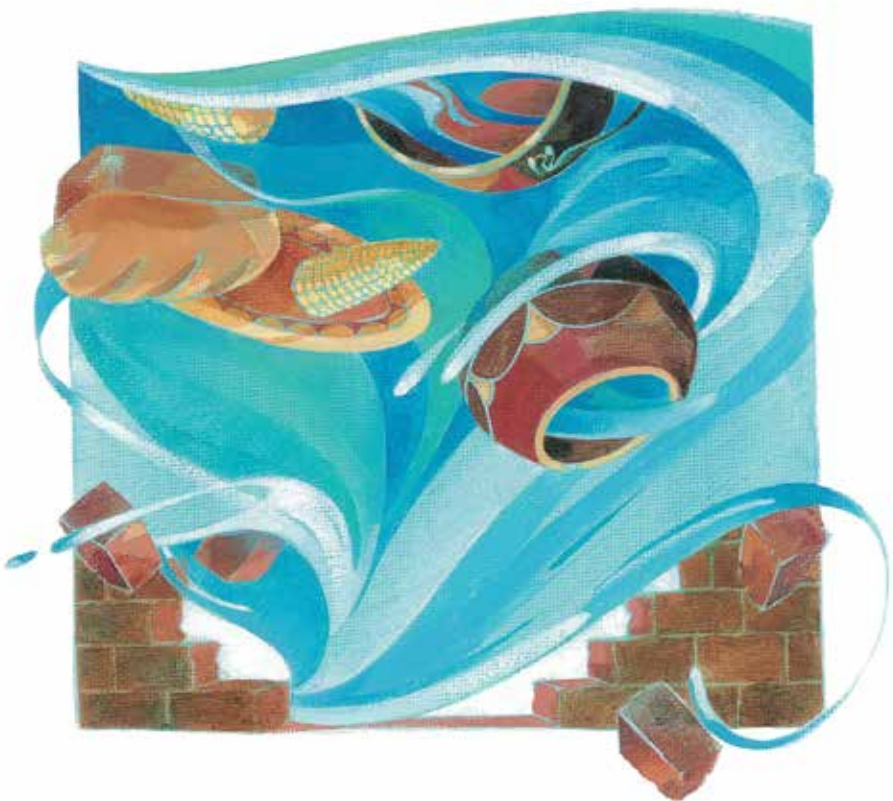


Gcina Mhlophe
Jeannie Kinsler

5



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 "Uhhmm" (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.

6

Ka 1979, Gcina o tlogile gae a ya Johannesburg fao a šomilego ka magae a batho ba go fapana. Efela mošomo wo ga se wa emiša go ngwala ga gagwe – o ile a thoma go ngwala le ka Seisemane.

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.

8

O ile sekolong sa Sekontari sa Mfundisweni motseng wa Mfundisweni Mission. Ke fao a thomilego go ngwala dinonwane le metumokwano ka seXhosa. O phasiše maramatlou ka 1979.

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.

Ihambo kaNozincwadi e kgonagaditšwe ke Ezabantsundu Writers Network (EWN). Re šoma le bangwadi ba go fapanafapana go tšweletša dingwalwa tša boipshino, tša tshedimošo gape tša thuto ka dipolelo tša setlogo. Go hwetša tše dintši ka ga Ezabantsundu Writers Network, re emeilele go infor.ewn@gmail.com goba o re etele go: [f Ezabantsundu Iincwadi](#) [in Ezabantsundu Writers Network](#)

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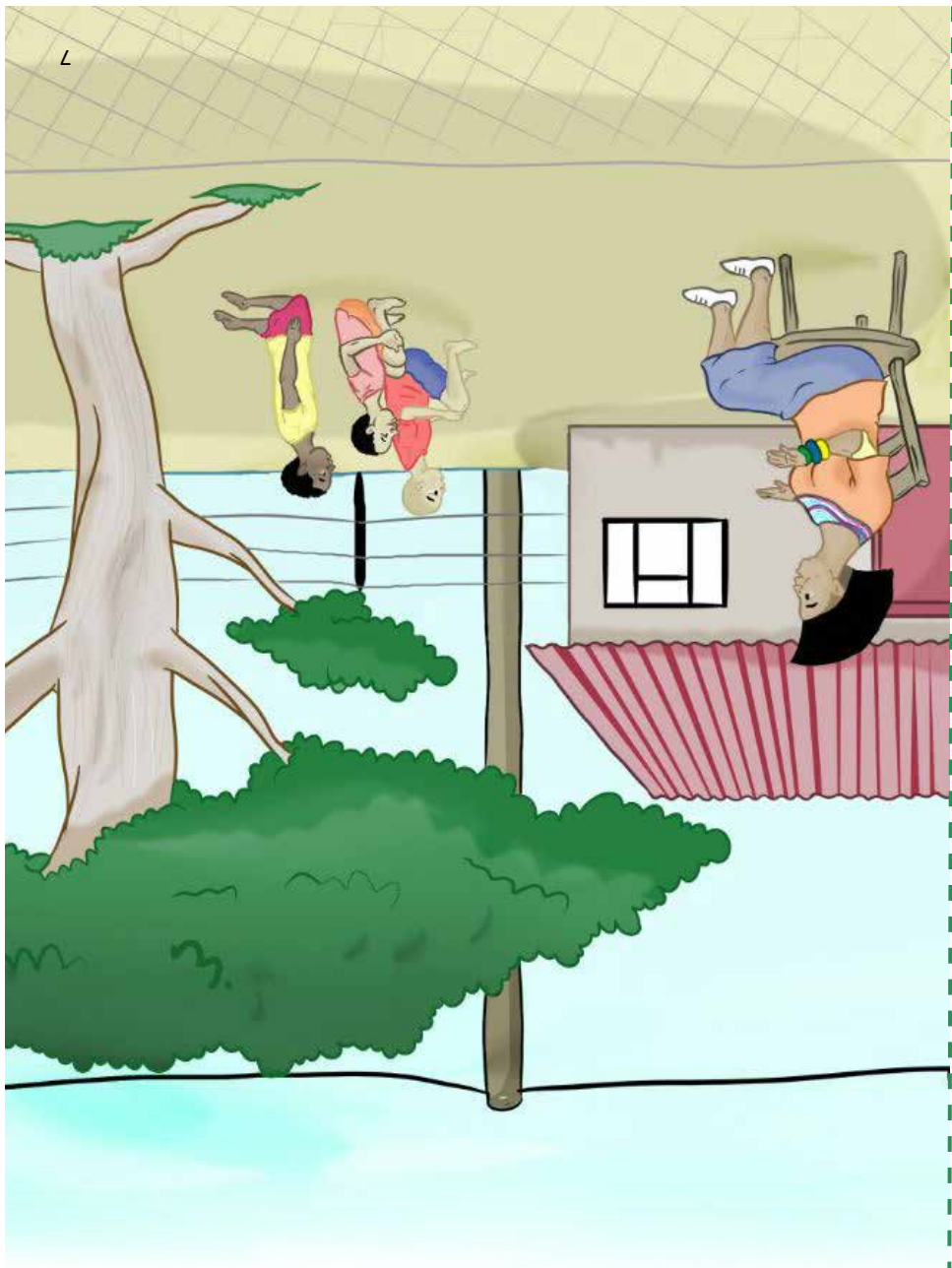
Leeto la mmago dipuku:

Taodišophelo ya Gcina Mhlophe

The journey of the mother of books:

A biography of Gcina Mhlophe

Cebo Solombela Moses Dhladhla



Dumela Mma Gcina
Ga ke na mantšu a lekanego go go leboga.
Ke duma eke nkabe ke na le melomo ye dikete.
Ke nyaka gore ke a leboga, Mma.
Go kopana le wena go okeditše boitshepo bja ka
le go dumela go nna mong.
Ka nako ye nngwe ke be ke sa tshepe talente
ye Modimo a mphilego
Ke be ke nagana gore ke phela lefaseng la ditoro,
ka gobane ga go motho o tee ka lapeng la
gešo yo a dumelago go se ke se dirago.
Efela thekgo ye ke e hweditšego go wena,
e mphile maatla.
Ke a leboga, motswadi wa ka, ge o
bile mohlala go rena mehlare ye e
sa golago.
Ke leboga kholofelo ye o mphago yona ka mehla
le go nkgopotša gore kgotlelelo
e tliša moputso.
Cebo 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.

Zimbabwe Broadcasting Corporation (ZBC). Gomme ga se a fetša fao – o be a ngwala makasine wa *Learn and Teach*. Radio Africa Service le wa Press Trust, BBC ka mmadi wa ditaba thoma go šoma bjalo dira difilimi gomme a thuto ye kopana ya go Bohlabela. O dirile le Grahamstown, Kapa University go la idwaetsa kua Rhodes ya boraditaba ya go Gcina o dirile thuto Ka moragonyana,



Fa ke dipuku tša bana tša go tuma tšeo Gcina a hweditšego difoka tša tšona: *Queen of the Tortoises* le *Hi, Zoleka!*

Ka 1987 Gcina o hweditše Sefoka sa Mmapadi yo Mokaonekaone wa OBIE ka karolo ye a e bapetšego go *Born in the RSA*. Ka 1988 o bile Mmapadi yo Mokaonekaone go

Difoka tša Joseph Jefferson kua Chicago ka go tšea karolo go *Have you seen Zandile?*

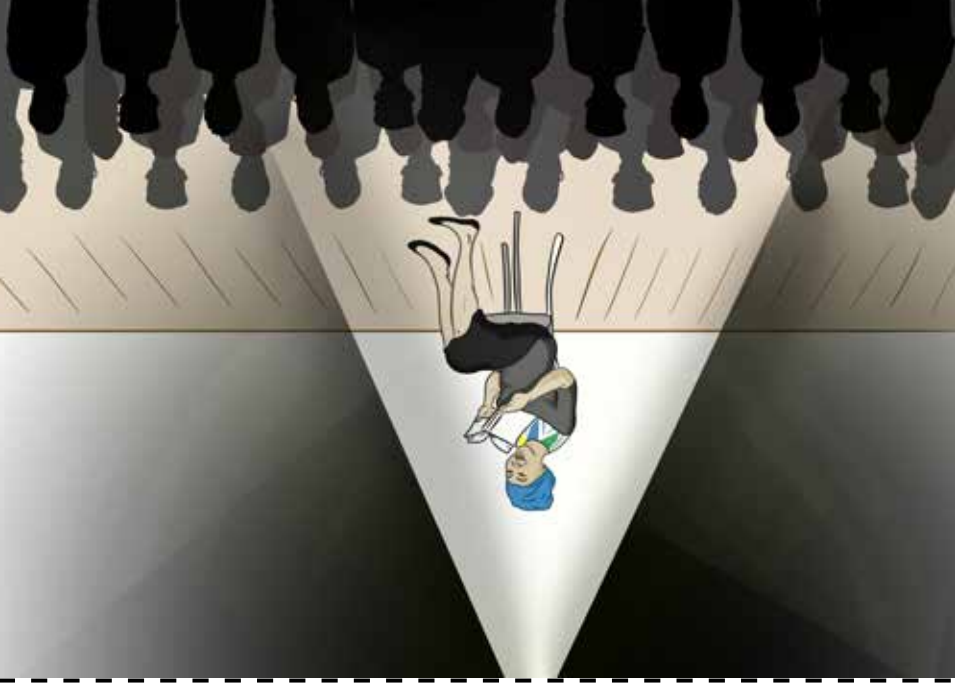
Gcina o filwe dithaetlele tša bongaka tša tlhompho ke London Open University le Yunibesithi ya KwaZulu-Natal. O tšwela pele go ngwala dipuku le go dira lesolo la tsebo ya go bala le go ngwala.

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.

Ka 1981, puku ya Gcina ya mathomo ya Seisemane, *My Dear Madam*, e ile ya phatlalatšwa. Puku ye e be e bolela ka mathata le ditlhofo tše a lebanego le tšona bjalo ka mošomi wa ka malapeng Johannesburg. Ka nako ye ke ge a be a šetše a thomile go ngwala dikanegele tša bana. 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.



Ka 1998 Gcina o šomile pontšhong ya thelebišene ya SABC ya go bitšwa *Gcina and friends*. Go tloga ka 2005 go fihla ka 2006, a ba mmegi wa pontšho ye nngwe ya thelebišene ya SABC ya go bitšwa *Zindala zombili*. Gomme, ka 2016, o tšere karolo filiming ya *Kalushi*, ya go bolela ka bophelo bja Solomon Mahlangu.

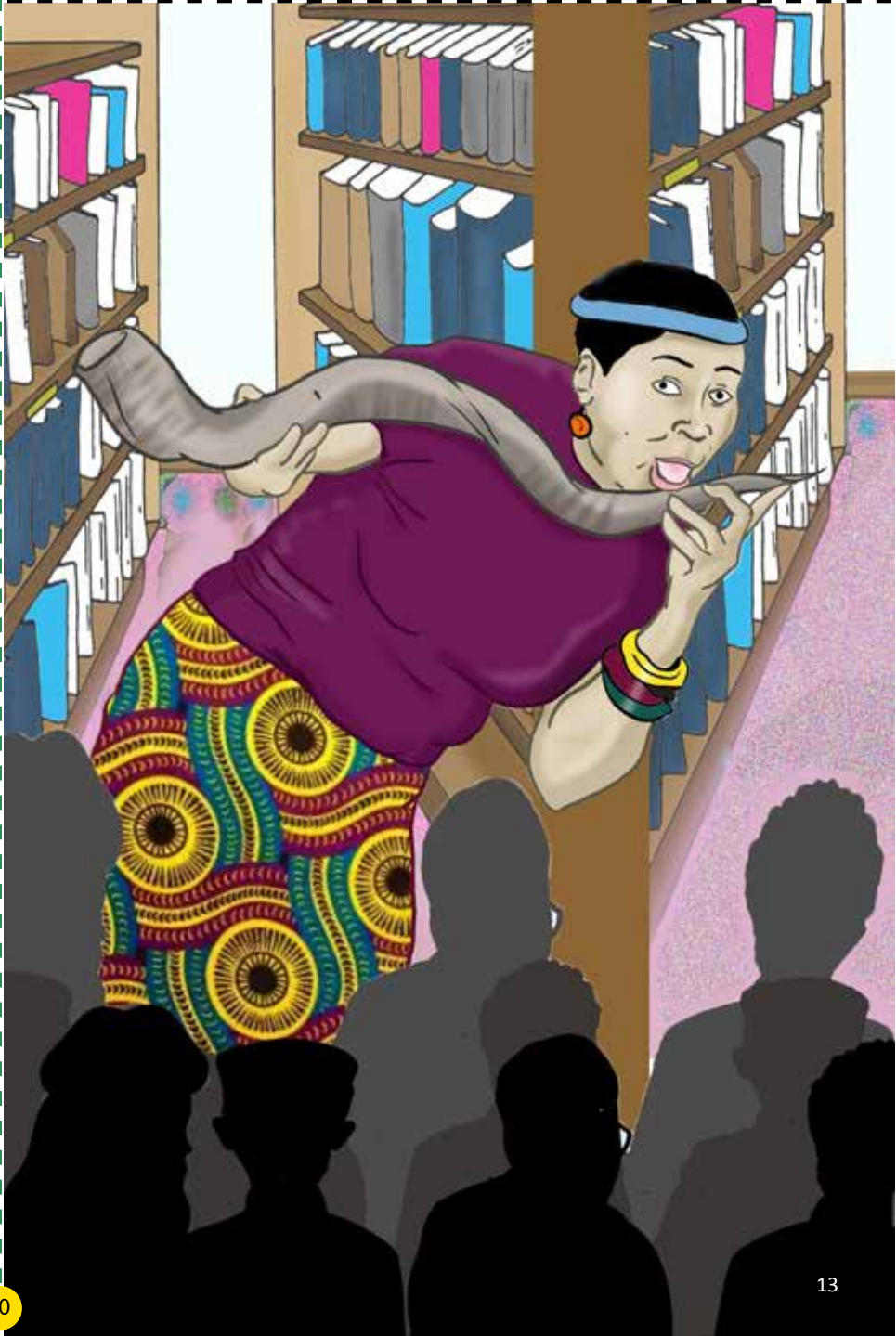


In 1998 Gcina worked on a television show for the SABC called *Gcina and friends*. From 2005 to 2006, she presented another SABC television show called *Zindala zombili*. And, in 2016, she took part in the movie, *Kalushi*, which is about the life of Solomon Mahlangu.

Gcina o rile ge a na le mengwaga ye lesome a dloga Hammarsdale a ya go dula Kapa Bohlabela. 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.

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





E rile ge nako e dutše e sepela, Gcina a lemoga gore o na le mabokgomi a go fapana a mantši a go akaretša go ba moreti, mmapadi, mongwadi wa dipapadi le moanegeti wa dikanegetlo. Ka 1982, o thomile go ba mmapadi wa dipapadi tša sefaleng, gomme ka 1983 a ba mmapadi wa moetapetle papadining ya, *Umongikazi* (Mooki) ya go ngwalwa ke Maishe Maponya. Ka 1986, Gcina o bapetše karolo ya boetapetle filiming ya, *Place of weeping*. Ka nako ye o ngwadile papadi ka ga yena mong gomme e be e bitšwa *Have you seen Zandile?*

Gcina o etetše dinaga tše dintši a anega dikanegetlo, go akaretšwa Lesotho, Yuropa le USA. O anega dikanegetlo ka seXhosa, seZulu, Sesotho le Seisemane.

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

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.

Nokugcina Mhlophe yo a tsebegago ka la Gcina Mhlophe o belegwe ka di 24 Diphalanane 1958. O golitše motsesetoropong wa babaso kua Hammarsdale profenseng ya KwaZulu-Natal, Afrika Borwa.

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



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.



La myemylela. “Wuuuuuus, waaaaaa! Wuuuuus, waaaaaa!”
Letšatši le be le tloga le thopilwe malkutlo. Motho yoo o ile a
tšwela pele le pele, a phadima ebile a binela morethetho wa lona.
“Efela ga ke go tsebel! Mpoše gore ke wena mang hle!” gwa
kgopela Letšatši ka makalo ye kgolo.
“Ke nna Lewatl, ebile e sa le ke eba mo go tloga nakong ya tlhlo.
Ga ke tsebe gore o ra eng ge o re ga se nke wa mpona peleng,” la
araba, le myemylela, ebile le tšuthisa mmole wa lona wo mogolo ka tselo
ya lona ya go ikgetha.
Mme morago, la mo laetša bana ba lona ba bantšintši, bao ba bego
ba phela ka gare ga mmole wa lona – ditlholo, maruara, dipšhinyalera,
le tše dingwe tše dintši. Di ile tša hlola Letšatši gomme tša boela
morago ka gare ga lewatl, tše dingwe di myemylela ka dihlolong, tše
dingwe di swayaswaya ka fao mahlasedi a letšatši a lego borutho ka gona.
Moragonyana letšatšing lona leo, Letšatši le ile la boela gae
go ya go ananela mosadi wa lona ka ga seo le se bonego. Bana ba
be ba theleditše ka šedi. Ba be ba duma go bona seo le bego le
ba ananela ka ga sona. Ba be ba fšagelwa go tseba go fetiša, efela
Ngwedi o ile wa theletša kanegelo ya go kgahliša – tselo ye boise
yeo Letšatši le bego le hlaloša Lewatl ka gona – mme wa palatwa ke
go swayaswaya. Ebile fela go re “Ummmm” (o ipoša ka setu).
Nakong ya go latela ge le ile go etela Lewatl leo ba ile ba boela
ka ga mogatšagwe yo moboise kudu goce le bana.
“Ke duma ge nkabe o ka ba bona ka moka ga bona, ka moka ba
bohlokwa kudu,” gwa realo Letšatši.
“Seo e ka ba taba ye boise. Mhlohomongwe ke tla kopana le
bona letšatši le lengwe,” gwa fetola Lewatl.
“Heiti! Ema nyana! Ke na le kakanyo. Naa ke ka lebaka la eng o
sa tle go re etela gosasa?” gwa boiša Letšatši le laetša go thaba kudu.
“Nka rata go tla, efela ntlo ya gago ke ye kgolo go kaakanga? Ka
ge o mpona, ke mosadi yo mogolo kudu,” Lewatl la fetola.



La mafelelo ge le robala gape, Ngwedi le Dinaledi
di ile tša tsoga gomme tša sepela lefase ka moka, di
na le bohlagahla bjo boswa letšatši le lengwe le le
lengwe. Di ile tša kgona le go bona Lewatl le boela
gae ga lona Lewatlengkgolo mme le tlogela bana ba
meetse a lona dinokeng tše diswa le matsheng.

Ka go realo Letšatši le ile la sepela mosegare
gomme Ngwedi le bana ba wona, Dinaledi, tša sepela
bošego. Dibeke tše dintši, dikgwedi, le mengwaga tša
hloloselana. Efela go ratana ga Letšatši le Ngwedi go
be go tiile fao go ka se felego; di ile tša hloloselana
letšatši le lengwe le le lengwe.

Mme nako le nako di be di utswa nakonyana di
be mmogo ka go kgobathetšana ga go nopela. Batho
ba bitša seo phifalo ya letšatši, efela ke ka sewelo fao
Letšatši le Ngwedi di bago mmogo. Di bitša kobo ya
leswiswi go apeša lefase ka lebaka la gore ga di nyake
batho ba di hlalela.

Ntlhlo, moselana-wa-seripa



Kgalekgale, go ile gwa ba le nako, fao lefase le bego e le le leswa
mme bophelo bo be fapanale bjo re bo tsebago gona bjale.
Matšatši e be e le a matelele. Mašego e le a makopana. Letšatši le
Ngwedi di be di nyalane.

Di be di dula ka gare ga ntlo ye botse bogareng bja Afrika.
Lerato la tšona le be le tiile le sa bapetšwe le selo. Seo o be o kgona
go se bona difahlegong tša tšona. Ngwedi e be e le nkgokolo, o
sekile gomme sefahlego sa wona se be se tagile ka lerato. Lentšu
la wona la bonolo le be le kgona go homotša bao le ba ratago.
Letšatši le be le tloga le le borutho le kgahliša e bile le na le moya
wa bohlagahla. Le be le rata go hlohlomiša lefase leo le bego le
dula go lona. Morago, le be le tla boa le ananela mosadi wa lona le
bana ka ga tšohle tšeo le di bonego.

Bana ba tšona ba be ba tloga ba le botse kudu; ba be ba phela
ba tagile ge ba dutše ba ekwa lerato la mmago bona, wona Ngwedi,
le tatago bona, lona Letšatši.

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.

Moon nervously whispered to her husband, “Don’t you
think she is a bit too large even for our new house? Maybe
it is better to give her the food from here and night now.”
But the Sun pushed his wife aside, a little embarrassed
by what she was suggesting. He smiled at the Sea. “Meet my
wife, Moon, and please do come inside. The food is all ready
for you.”
There was hardly a greeting from the Sea. She just rushed
into the house with all her hungry children and started eating.
They moved so fast and so greedily. The Sea’s children did not
care to meet the Stars.
The Sea kept swelling and swelling in the house and all that
salty water spoiled the taste of the carefully prepared meals. Soon
there was no space for the Sun, the Moon or their children, the
Stars – and still the Sea was not yet all there. More water
was coming.

Ngwedi ka letšhogo, wa hebahlebeša mogatša wa wona, “A e
ka ba ga o gopole gore ke le legolonyana le go ntlo ya rena ye mphašat
Mhlohomongwe go kaone go le fa dijo le le gona mo gona bjale.”
Efela Letšatši la kgoromeletša mosadi wa lona ka thoko, le
swabišwa ganyane ke seo mosadi wa lona a bego a se ššinya.
La myemylela Lewatl. “Dumediša mosadi wa ka, Ngwedi,
mme ka kgopelo, tšena ka gare hle. Dijjo di lokile gore le je.”
Ga gwa ba le tumedišo go tšwa go Lewatl. Le ile la kitimela
ka ntlong le bana ba lona ba go swarwa ke dala gomme ba
thoma go ja. Ba be ba sepela ka lebelo, ka go phakešana. Bana
ba Lewatl ga ba ka ba le taba ya go dumediša Dinaledi.
Lewatl la tšwela pele go noga, le go noga ka ntlong gomme
meetse ale a letswai a senya tšaso ya dijo tšela di bego di apeliwe
gabotse. Go se go ye kae gwa be go hlokega sekgooba go Letšatši,
Ngwedi le bana ba bona, Dinaledi – le ge go le bjalo, Lewatl le be le
se la hlwa le felela ka moka ga lona. Meetse a mantši a be a sa tla.

There were so many children – and they almost all looked the same! It was so hard to think up a different name for each and every one of them that Sun and Moon simply decided to call them ... Stars. They gave them all the same name because they loved them all the same way and those children knew very well how loved they were. From time to time Sun would leave home in the morning and set off on an adventure to explore places he had never seen before. He hopped over hills and mountains, observing and wondering, and then came home to his wife and children to tell them all that he had seen. Next time he might float over the forests, over long and vast stretches of land as the grass seemed to sway gently in the wind, calling to him to come and dance a little. Every afternoon when he returned to his family, the children sat and listened to their father's stories and they tried to imagine the places he told them about. The Moon just listened and smiled quietly. How beautiful she looked!

One morning the Sun went away on his adventures again, promising to return with more stories. This time he went further than he had ever gone before. He just kept going and his heart was beating really fast with excitement. He was hoping to see more than the usual. He wanted something different. He kept going until he saw something shining in the distance and he hurried to find out what it was.

What a shock he got! There was something – or someone – who was shimmering and dancing in his light. Stretching out as far as his eyes could see ... was water, water and more water. The Sun stood there, staring in amazement. "Who are you? How come I have never seen you before?" he asked.

"Whoooooosh, whaaaaa! Whooooosh, whaaaaa!" she whispered. "You may not know who I am, but I know who you are and I have seen you travelling all over the land."

Go be go na le bana ba bantši kudu – mme ka moka ba be ba nyakile go swana! Go be go le boima go reela yo mongwe le yo mongwe wa bona leina, ke seo se dirilego gore Letsatši le Ngwedi di kgethe go ba bitša ... Dinaledi. Di ba file leina la go swana ka lebaka la gore, di ba rata ka go lekana gomme bana bao ba be ba tseba gabotsebotse ka fao ba bego ba ratwa ka gona.

Nako le nako, Letsatši le be le tla tloga gae e sa le mesong la ya bohlagahlageng go hlohlmiša mafelo ao le sa kago la a bona peleng. Le tloatlola godimo ga dithaba le mebototo, le hlaletše ebile le ipotšiša, gomme morago la boa gae go mosadi le bana ba lona go tla go ba anegela tšeo le di bonego. Nako ye e latelago, le ka phaphamala godimo ga lešoka, le godimo ga naga ya menabo ye metelele ge bjang bo bonagala bo šikinywa gannyane ke phefo, bo le bitša gore le tle le bine gannyane. Mathapama a mangwe le a mangwe, ge le boela lapeng la lona, bana ba dula ba theeletša dikanegelo tša tatago bona, gomme ba leka go akanya ka mafelo ao ba botšwago ka ga wona. Ngwedi wona o a di theeletša wa myemyela ka setu. Wona o be o lebelelega botse bjang!

Mesong ye mengwe, Letsatši le ile la sepela la ya bohlagahlageng go yo hlohlomiša gape, le tshepiša go boa le dikanegelo tše dingwe tše dintši. Mo nakong ye le ile la ya kgole go feta fao le hlwelago le eya gona. Le ile la sepela, la sepela, mme pelo ya lona e be e kiba ka lebelo kudu ka lebaka la mothakgalo wo montši. Le be le holofela go bona dilo tše dintši go fetiša mehleng. Le be le nyaka selo se seswa. Le ile la tšwela pele go sepela go fihlela le bona selo sa go phadima kgojana gomme la phakiša gore le kgone go bona gore ke eng.

Letšhogo leo le ilego la ba fao! Go be go na le se sengwe – goba motho – yoo a bego a phadima ebile a bina ka gare ga seedi sa lona. Ge le tomola mahlo go ka bona go fihla fao mahlo a ka bonago ... la bona meetse, meetse le meetse a mantši.

Letšatši le ile la ema fao, le hlaletše ka go makala. "Naa ke wena mang? Go tla bjang gore ga se ka ka ka go bona peleng?" la botšiša.

"Wuuuuuuš, waaaaaaa! Wuuuuuš, waaaaaaa!" la hebahebetša.

"O ka no ba o sa ntsebe, efela nna ke a go tseba ebile ke ile ka go bona o sepela naga ye ka moka."

Malebong maboto a ile a palelwa go tšwela pele; a phatloga gomme a wa, "Agge! Ge ke gopola gore ke mmotšitše! Agge!" gwa bobola Ngwedi o fegethwa. Go fedile! O be o kgotsofetše. Wa retologela bangwa ba wona gomme wa re, "Edang, nishaleng morago. Re a dloga!"

Tša dloga, tša ya godimodimo leratadimeng. Bana ba be ba thabisišwe ke sekgotha se segolo sa go bitšwa leratadima.

"Joo! Mma, re rata lefelo le, naa ke ka lebaka la eng re se ra tla mo kgale?" tša lla.

"Ke na le maikuto a gore fa ke mo re swanetšego go ba re dula gona," wa araba, o gapelotša go myemyela.

"Efela naa tatagorena Letsatši o tla neng?" Dinaledi tša botšiša.

"Mmm! Le se ke la bolala le nna ka yoo!" gwa araba mماغo tšona, a sa bfeletše mogatšagwe.

Bana ba be ba se na bonnete bja gore ba kwešišitše dilo ka moka, efela lefelo le le leswa le be le thabiša kudul! Di be di sepela go dloga kpatlong ye tce ya leratadima go ya go ya go ye nngwe, ba hlohlomiša go swana le ka fao Letsatši le bego le dira kgale.

Morago gae, Letsatši le be le nyamisišwe ke seo se hlakilwego mme le ipfeleritše. E be e se maikemisišego go raka mosadi wa lona yoo le mo ratago. Le lekilwe go mo šala morago, le gopola ka dilo tše di boise, mantšu a borutho ao le ka a šomišago go mo tsebisa ka fao le sa mo ratago ka gona le bana. Efela le be le gakamegile mogopolong. Le be le nyaka gore ba lapa la lona ba kwešiše gore ketelo ya Lewadi e be e le fela go abelana le bona bohlagahlagaga bjo le etago le ipshina ka bjona. Ohoo, go be go le boima go lona go nagega gabotse. Le ile la dula fase, gore le khutše nakonyana gomme la swarwa ke boroko, bja go tala ka matshwenyego. Lapa la lona le be le ebela leratadimeng go fihlela le bona ba lapa gomme ba robala. Ge Letsatši le tsoga, la ya go ba nyaka. Efela la se phadima le go feta ebile le fiša ka lerato. Efela le ge le be le kitima ka lebelo le legolo leratadimeng, le ile la palelwa ke go ba hwetša.

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 Nalibali 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.



Sekhutlwana sa sehlopha sa go bala

Matšatši a go kgethega ka Dibatsela a re fa menyetla ye mentši ya go bala, go ngwala le go anega dikanegelo. Fa ke tše dingwe tša dikeletšo tše o ka di lekago.

Dibatsela ke Kgwele ya Dipuku ya Diswantšho ya Bodišhabatšhaba! Lebelela dikeletšo ka ga go keteka se kgatšong ye e latelago ya Tlaletšo ya Nalibali!

- ♥ **Letšatši la Bana la Bodišhabatšhaba ka di 2 Dibatsela:** Lebelela tshedimošo ya go swanela bana go Kwano ya Bodišhabatšhaba ya Ditšhabakopano (United Nations International Convention) ka ga Ditokelo tša Bana o be o kgethe ditokelo tše mmalwa tše o ka di ahlahlago le bana. Ba botšiše ge eba go na le tsela ye ba naganago gore ditokelo di ka hlalošwa ka yona gore bana bohle ba di kwešiše. E re ba šome ka dihlopha ba hlame phousetara ya tokelo ye nngwe le ye nngwe ya go hlaloša tokelo ka polelo e tee goba tše dintši, gape go be le seswantšho sa go e laetša.

- ♥ **Letšatši la Temogo ya Manyami la Bana ka di 15 Dibatsela:** Dirurubele tše ditalalerata ke seka sa letšatši le. Kgopela bana gore ba ripe dirurubele pampiring gomme ba di khalare ka mmala wo motalalerata. Ka morago šišinya gore ba ngwale molaetša o mokopana wa kholofelo go homotša bana bao ba ka bego ba lobile motho yo ba mo ratago. (Ge e le gore bana ba bangwe ga ba kgone go ngwala, e re ba go botše molaetša gomme o ngwale mantšu ao ba a boletšego.) Hlama "leboto la kholofelo" ka go dira taetšo ya dirurubele tšohle goba o di fe bana bao ba ka di nyakago.

- ♥ **Letšatši la Bodišhabatšhaba la Kgotlelo ka di 16 Dibatsela:** O tlo hloka diripana tša pampiri tše dintši – di ka ba seripa sa A5 ka bogolo! Thoma ka go hlaloša gore go bohlokwa gore batho bohle ba hlomphele ba be ba amogelwe. Ka morago efa ngwana yo mongwe le yo mongwe diripana tša pampiri tše dintši gore ba be le ya o mongwe le o mongwe sehlopheng le ya bona beng. (Ge o na le bana ba go feta 20 sehlopheng sa gago, arola bana ba gago ka dihlopha tša magareng ga 10 le 15.) E re bana ba ngwale se ba se ratago ka ga ngwana yo mongwe le yo mongwe – go akaretšwa le bona beng! Ge ka moka ba fediše, e re ba fane melaetša gomme ba ipshine ka go e bala.

To Igsaan

I like the way you are always friendly to everyone.

To Thuli

I like the pictures that you draw.

Go Igsaan

Ke rata ka tsela ye o phelago o thabela batho bohle.

Go Thuli

Ke rata diswantšho tše o di thalago.

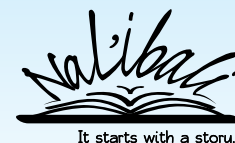
- ♥ **21 November World Hello Day:** With the children, find out how to say "hello" in each of South Africa's 11 languages and other languages used in our country. Are some of the greetings in different languages similar? Ask the children to make a poster with all or some of the greetings on it, and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



- ♥ **Letšatši la Dumela la Lefase ka di 21 Dibatsela:** Wena le bana, hwetšang gore "dumela" ke eng ka polelo ye nngwe le ye nngwe ya dipolelo tše 11 tša Afrika Borwa le dipolelo tše dingwe tše di šomišwago mo nageng ya rena. Naa ditumedišo tše dingwe di a swana ka dipolelo tša go fapana? Kgopela bana go dira phousetara ka tšohle goba tše dingwe tša ditumedišo go yona, gomme o di laetše go hlama tikologo ya kakaretšo sehlopheng sa gago.

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.



Drive your
imagination

Pula e be e ena gomme Josh a dutše tafoleng ya ka moraleng a dira khaethe. O be a na le meseto ya bofefo ya kota ye a bego a e diriša go dira foreime ya khaethe. Gape o be a na le dipampiri tša thišu tše ditalalerata le tše hubedu le tše ditalamorogo le tše dipinki. O apešitše khaethe yohle ka pampiri ya thišu ye talalerata.

“Pampiri ye talalerata ye ke sefahlego sa khaethe!” gwa akanya Josh. O ripile pampiri ya thišu ye hubedu go dira dipounama tša go myemyela ka lethabo, pampiri ya thišu ye talamorogo go dira mahlo, le didiko tša pampiri ya thišu ye pinki go dira marama. Gomme a dira mosela wa khaethe o motelele ka pampiri ye talalerata, hubedu le talamorogo le pinki.

“Mosela wa gago o swana le diaparo tša go bina moyeng mothaling wa diaparo wa Koko,” a realo Josh a botša khaethe. Gomme a tata seripa sa lenti se setelele *kudu* go dikologa tšhupu ya khatepote gomme a e bofelela mafelelo a mangwe a lenti mo foreiming ya khaethe gore e se fofele kgole le yena ge e le moyeng.

“Leina la gago ke Moswaraleratadima!” a realo Josh go khaethe ya gagwe.

Mesong ya go latela, Josh o be a dutše godimo ga setulo sa gagwe sa batho ba go se itekanele ka ntle ga lebatl la ka pele a beile Moswaraleratadima seropeng sa gagwe. E be e le letšatši le lebotse la go fofiša khaethe. O be a emetše Hope. O be a tlo mo kgorometša go bapela le pheibemente ka lebelo ka fao a ka kgonago, gore Moswaraleratadima a sware moya a fofe. O be a le kae?

“Ke fa!” a realo Hope. “O ntshwarele ge ke latetšwe. Khaethe ya gago e loketše go fofa?”

“Ee, ke fela pelo ya go e fofišetša leratadimeng!” a realo Josh.

“Areye!” a realo Hope a swere mekgoko ya setulo sa batho ba go se itekanele ka tlišetšo. O ile a thoma go sepediša, ka morago a kitima go bapela le pheibemente. Maotwana a ile a re, *kgwehle-kgwehle*, *kgwehle-kgwehle*, a swara lebelo ge Hope a kitima. Josh a tatolla lenti gannyane tšhupung ya khatepote ye a bego a e swere. Gateetee, khaethe ya fofa! E be e fofa moyeng ka godimo ga dihlogo tša bona.

Josh le Hope ba kitima ba feta Neo yo a bego a bapala le Bella ka tšhengwaneng ya gabo ya ka pele. O be a apere mongatse wa lehoduwatle wa kuranta a swere le lerumo la khatepote. Bella o be a apere mongatse wa moloi.

“Ga o lehoduwatle la botse kudu!” a realo Bella, a emiša patla ya gagwe ya maleatlana.

“Hauu! Hauu!” gwa goba Noodle, efela Neo o be a se a mo theeletša goba go theeletša Bella. Neo o be a bogetše Josh le Hope ba etla ka lebelo le legolo go bapela le pheibemente. Gomme Bella le yena a lebala ka moraloko wa bona gomme a bogela Josh le Hope!

“Re ka ya le lena?” gwa botšiša Neo.



“Ee, areyeng! Re ya go fofiša Moswaraleratadima!” Josh a realo a feta.

“Etle, Bella, areye!” a realo Neo.

“Etle, Noodle,” a realo Bella.

“Hauu! Hauu!” gwa goba Noodle.

Gomme Hope le Neo le Bella le Noodle ba kitima ba dirile mothladi o motelele ka morago ga Josh, e le *kgwehle-kgwehle* le *hauu! hauu!* tseleng ka moka go bapela le pheibemente.

Ba rile go fihla lepatlelong la kgauswi le dintlo tše digwe, Josh a tlogela karolo ye nngwe ya lenti gomme Moswaraleratadima a fofela godingwana moyeng. Gomme a ya godingwana gape. E fihlile ka go iketla marulelong a dintlo le dintlhoreng tša mehlare e dikologile ke leratadima le letalalerata. Josh le Hope le Neo le Bella ba bogela khaethe ba duma eke nkabe ba fofela le yona leratadimeng.

“Hauu! Hauu!” Noodle a goba a hlaboša lentšu. Le yena o be a lebeletše khaethe kua godimo.

“Neo, o nyaka go leka go fofiša khaethe?” gwa botšiša Josh.



“Ee hle!” a realo Neo, gomme a tšea lenti la tšhupu ya khatepote go Josh. Efela go be go na le moya ka fao Moswaraleratadima a goga ka maatla. Gomme Neo o ile a wiša tšhupu ya khatepote. E ile ya tswinya e dikologa dikologa fase bjalo ka selo sa lešokeng sa go phela gomme ya tatolla lenti kudu, gore khaethe e fofele godimodimo. Gateetee ya ba selo se sennyane leratadimeng.

Noodle o gatile tšhupu ya lenti! O e swere ka meno a e gata ka marofa gore e se dikologe. O ile a fofela godimo gomme marofa a ba dikhurung tša Josh gomme a fa Josh tšhupu. Mafelelong, Moswaraleratadima o ile a emiša go fofa gomme a ema fao a bego a le gona, mosela wa go taga o eya ka mo le ka mo ka tlase ga gagwe leratadimeng.

“Noodle, o phološitše khaethe ya rena!” a realo Josh. Noodle o ile a šikinya mosela.

“Noodle, o moswarakhaethe yo mogolo!” a realo Hope. Noodle o ile a šikinya mosela.

“Noodle, o mpša ya bohla kudu!” a realo Bella. Noodle o ile a šikinya mosela.

Josh o ile a bofa khaethe ya gagwe. O ile a bofelela lenti rolong ya khatepote ka go le tlišetša go fihlela Moswaraleratadima a iketla seropeng sa gagwe morago ga bohlagahlaga bja gagwe bjo bogolo leratadimeng. Hope o ile a retolla setulo sa batho ba go se itekanele, gomme ya ba *kgwehle-kgwehle* le *hauu! hauu!* ba lebile gae.

Josh o rile ge a kaname malaong bošegog bjoo, a nagana ka fao a ipshinneo ka gona le khaethe ya gagwe le ka fao a nyakilego go e loba. “Ka mahlatse, ke na le bagwera ba bakaonekaone lefaseng!” a hemelana ge a tswalela mahlo.

Nal'ibali fun

Boipshino bja Nal'ibali

1.

- Can you help Josh catch his kite?
- O ka thuša Josh go swara khaethe ya gagwe?



2.

- Can you see which two kites make a matching pair? Are these two kites the same as the kite in the story, "Skycatcher"?
- O kgona go bona gore ke dikhaethe dife tše pedi tša go swana bjalo ka phere? Naa dikhaethe tše di swana le ya ka kanegelong, "Moswaraleratadima"?

A



B



C



D



E



F



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 _____

- E ba letseka la mantšu gomme o hwetše mantšu a ka kanegelong, *Letšatši le Ngwedi*.



Kgetha lentšu lefe goba lefe:

- la go hlaloša Letšatši _____
- la go hlaloša Ngwedi _____
- la go hlaloša Dinaledi _____
- la go hlaloša gore Ngwedi o sepetše bjang _____
- la go hlaloša maikutlo _____
- la go bolela leina la phoofolo ya ka lewatleng _____
- la go bolela leina la kontinente _____
- la morumkwano wa "gata" _____
- le e lego modumo _____
- la go thoma ka ditlhaka tša *ma-* _____
- la go felela ka ditlhaka tša *-ng* _____
- la ditlhaka tše 7 _____
- la ditlhaka tša go feta tše 9 _____
- le leswa go wena _____

Dikarabo: 2. B le E, aowa
Answers: 2. B and E, no

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