

Story stars



The power of stories

Bontle Senne is the author of the *Shadow Chasers* series of books for children. She is also a book blogger and literacy advocate. She wrote her first short story at 6 years old and she hasn't stopped writing since! Na'ibali found out more about Bontle's love of stories.

What are your earliest memories of stories?

My mother says that she told me stories as a child, but my earliest memories of listening to stories, was in nursery school.

Which did you like best: oral or written stories?

I think that as a child, you lose yourself in any good story – written or oral. What I loved was getting lost in any kind of good story. I discovered the kind of stories that I like – fast, smart, quirky – at a young age, but I read anything and everything I could. I would even read the TV guide!

How did you come up with the idea for the *Shadow Chasers* series?

I love writing about strong girls. I love writing about girls who find themselves in strange and difficult situations, and don't let fear paralyse them. And I love writing about African mythology, the supernatural and the unknown. It was a combination of these loves that lead to *Shadow Chasers*.

Who encouraged you to write?

My teachers were always very supportive. I had a few teachers who really pushed me to be a better writer. Also, my best friends would always read my stories, listen to my plays and help me with the last lines of poems.

Have you always loved writing?

Yes! By the time I was 14 or 15 years old, I would get up in the middle of the night to write for an hour or two, and then fall asleep at my school desk the next day!

Have your books been translated into African languages?

Not yet, but I hope that they will be soon!

Why do you think it's important to have books like yours available in African languages?

Some people think it's just "sentimental" to want children to read for pleasure in their mother tongues. But it needs to be taken more seriously. If we don't create a generation of young people who can express themselves, understand others, learn complex concepts from books and explain these concepts to others, we won't have doctors, accountants, or engineers.

You can buy the books in the *Shadow Chasers* series - *Powers of the Knife*, *Lake of Memories*, *Flame of Truth* - from your local bookshop, or by contacting the publisher, Cover2Cover Books on 021 709 0128 or info@cover2cover.co.za.



Bontle Senne

Iimbilasane zamabali

Amandla amabali

UBontle Senne ngumbhali wothotho lweencwadi zabantwana oluthi, *Shadow Chasers*. Kananjalo ukwangumfundi nomphengululi weencwadi othanda ukuvakalisa iingcinga zakhe kwi-intanethi kwanetshantliziyo elixhasa ilitheresi. Wabhala ibali lakhe elifutshane lokuqala eseneminyaka emi-6 nje kuphela kwaye akazange aphinde ayeke ukubhala ukususela ngoko! UNal'ibali uphanda banzi ngothando lukaBontle lwamabali ngokuncokola naye.

Zeziphi iinkumbulo zakho ezizezona zakuqala ngamabali?

Umama uthi wayendibalisele amabali ndisengumntwana, kodwa iinkumbulo zam ezizezona zakuqala zokumamela amabali, zezasesikolweni senkulisa.

Ngawaphi owawuwathanda kakhulu: ngamabali abaliswa ngomlomo okanye ngabhaliweyo?

Ndinga ukuba njengomntwana, uyazilibala xa usiva naliphi na ibali elimnandi – nokuba libhaliwe okanye libaliswa ngomlomo. Eyona nto ndandiyithanda kukulahleka, utshone dzwabha kulo naluphi na uhlobo lwebali elimnandi. Ndalufumanisa uhlobo lwamabali endiwathandayo ukuba ngamabali – aquphayo, anobuchule, nanobuqhetseba – ngethuba ndiselula, kodwa ndandifunda kwanto nje endandibeka izandla zam kuyo. Ndandifunda nkqu nesikhokelo esi seenkqubo zeTV!

Walufumana njani uluvo malunga nokuqalisa uthotho lwe*Shadow Chasers*?

Ndiyakuthanda ukubhala ngamantombazana omeleleyo. Ndiyakuthanda ukubhala ngamantombazana azibhaqa ekwiimeko ezingaqhelekanga nezinzima, kodwa angaluvumeli uloyiko ukuba luboyise. Ukanti ndithanda kakhulu nokubhala ngezifundo zeentsomi zaseAfrika, okungaphaya kwendalo nokungaziwayo. Yaba kukudibana kwezi ntlobo zothando okwakhokelela kwi*Shadow Chasers*.

Ngubani owakukhuthaza ukuba ubhale?

Ootitshala bam babendikhuthaza kakhulu. Bakhona nootitshala abambalwa ababendiqweqwedisisa, bendityhalela ukuba ndibe ngumbhali wenene. Kananjalo, abahlobo bam bokwenene babedla ngokuwafunda amabali am, baze kanjalo bawamamele bandincele nangemigca yokugqibela yemibongo.

Ingaba wawusoloko ukuthanda ukubhala?

Ewe! Ndiithe ndifika kwiminyaka e-14 okanye e-15 ubudala, ndabe sendivuka nasezinzulwini zobusuku ndibhale isithuba esingangeyure enye okanye ezimbini, ndakugqiba ke ndisutywe bubuthongo, ndilale edesikeni yam esikolweni ngemini elandelayo!

Ingaba iincwadi zakho ziguqulelwe kwiilwimi zesiNtu?

Hayi okwangoku, kodwa ndiyathemba ukuba ziza kuguqulelwa kungekudala!

Ucinga ukuba kutheni kubalulekile ukuba iincwadi ezifana nezakho zifumaneke nangeelwimi zesiNtu?

Abanye abantu bacinga ukuba "yinkcukumiseko nje" kuphela eyenza kufunwe ukuba abantwana bafundele ukuzonwabisa ngeelwimi zabo zeenkobe. Kodwa oku kufanele ukubonwa njengento ebaluleke nangakumbi. Ukuba asikwazi ukudala isizukulwana sabantu abaselula, abakwaziyo ukuthetha nokuphalaza izimvo zabo, ababaqondayo abanye, abakwaziyo ukufunda imiba enobugoci-goci ezincwadini, ukuze bachazele abanye ngale miba, asisayi kuba nabo oogqirha, iingcali zobalo-mali, okanye iinjinieli.

Unakho ukuthenga enye yezi ncwadi ezikuthotho lwe*Shadow Chasers* - i*Powers of the Knife*, i*Lake of Memories*, ne*Flame of Truth* - kwivenkile yeencwadi yendawo ohlala kuyo, okanye ngokuqhagamshelana nompapashi, uCover2Cover Books kwinqanaba yomnxeba ethi, 021 709 0128 okanye ku-info@cover2cover.co.za.



Drive your imagination

The Na'ibali bookshelf



Ishelufa yeencwadi yakwaNa'ibali

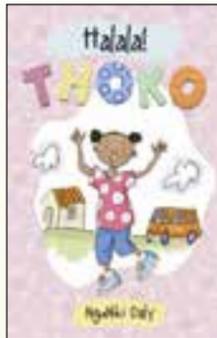
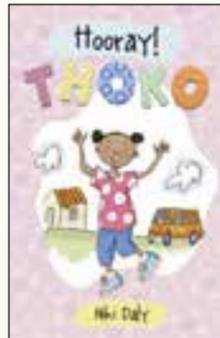
It's always fun finding out about new books! Here are a few of the latest children's books available in more than one South African language, published by South African publishers.

Kusoloko kusonwabisa ukufumanisa okutsha malunga neencwadi ezintsha! Nazi ezimbalwa kwiincwadi zabantwana ezizona zipapashwe mva nezifumaneka ngeelwimi ezingaphezu kolwimi olunye lwaseMzantsi Afrika, nezipapashwe ngabapapashi baseMzantsi Afrika.

Hooray! Thoko

Author and Illustrator: Niki Daly
Publisher: Jacana Media

This is the first book in the new *Thoko* series. The book has four wonderful stories in it that all follow a girl called Thoko who is figuring out life. Thoko skips through life, leaving behind a trail of laughter and a few frowns.



Halala! Thoko

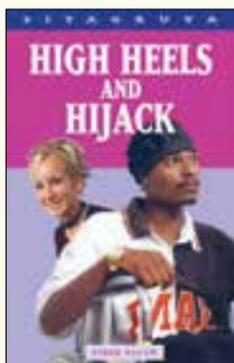
Umbhali nomzobi wemifanekiso: Niki Daly
Umpapashi: Jacana Media

Le yincwadi yokuqala kuthotho lweencwadi olutsha oluthi, *Thoko*. Incwadi le inamabali amane amangalisayo nathi xa ewonke elandela ubomi bentombazana egama linguThoko ozama ukuqonda ubomi obu ukuba buqhuba njani na. UThoko uyaqakatha apha ebomini, eshiya ngasemva kwakhe umzila wentsini nezinto ezenza kufingwe iintshiyi ngabantu abambalwa.

High heels and hijack

Author: Nibor Nalam
Publisher: David Philip Publishers

This is a story for teenagers about young people who have to deal with hate, jealousy, friendship, danger and comedy every day. Shelley is chosen to dance in a competition, and her choice of high-heeled shoes could mean that her big night will end in disaster.



Izihlangu ezichophileyo nokuphangwa kwekhombi

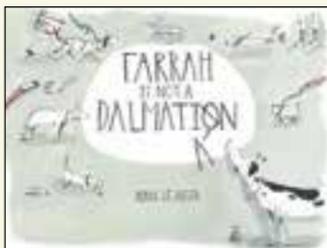
Umbhali: Nibor Nalam noXolisa Guzula
Umpapashi: David Philip Publishers

Eli bali labantu abaselula nabafikisayo limalunga nabantu abatsha abazibona sele bequbisana nenzondo, umona, ubuhlobo, ingozi nezihlekiso yonke nje imihla. UShelley ukhethelwe ukuba adanise kukhuphiswano, kwaye ukukhetha kwakhe izihlangu ezichophileyo yimeko leyo engathetha ukuba ubusuku bakhe bodumo bunokugqibela ngokuba yingxaki.

Farrah is not a Dalmatian

Author and Illustrator: Adrie le Roux
Publisher: Bumble Books

Farrah is a small dog with a big problem. Everyone thinks that she is something that she is not! What happens when no one notices that you are different? This picture book deals with the topics of acceptance and self-esteem, and shows that in the end, we are not so different from each other.



Farrah is not a Dalmatian

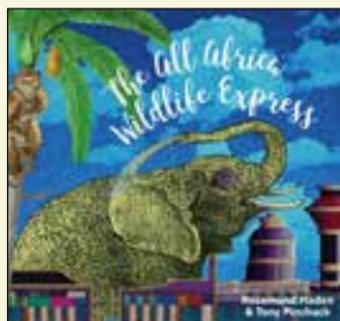
Umbhali nomzobi wemifanekiso: Adrie le Roux
Umpapashi: Bumble Books

UFarrah yinja encinane enengxaki enkulu. Wonke umntu ucinga ukuba uyinto ethile, kodwa angeyiyo kwaphela! Kwenzeka ntoni xa kungekho mntu uqaphelayo ukuba wena wahlukile? Le ncwadi yemifanekiso iphathelelene nezihloko zokwamkeleka nokuzithemba, kwaye ibonisa ukuba ekugqibeleni, asahlukanga kangako kwabanye.

The All Africa Wildlife Express

Author: Rosamund Haden
Illustrator: Tony Pinchuck
Publisher: Tafelberg

When Elephant receives a party invitation from the monkeys, he fires up his steam engine, ready for an African adventure. At each station, Elephant calls the animals to join him. They argue, tell stories and play until they reach the end of their journey where the monkeys are waiting with a surprise.



The All Africa Wildlife Express

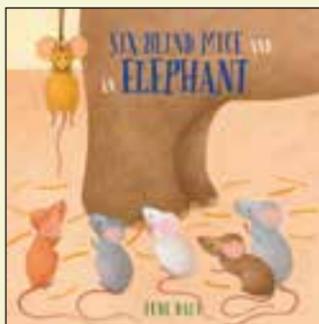
Umbhali: Rosamund Haden
Umzobi wemifanekiso: Tony Pinchuck
Umpapashi: Tafelberg

Xa uNdlovu efumana isimemo setheko ezinkawini, ubasela injini yakhe ehamba ngomphunga, alungele uhambo lodelo-ngozi lwaseAfrika. Kwisikhululo ngasinye, uNdlovu ubiza, ememela izilwanyana ukuba zingenelele, zimjoyine. Izilwanyana ziyaxoxa-ziphikisa, zibalisa amabali kwaye zidlala de kufikelelwe esiphelweni sohambo, apho iinkawu zilinde khona nommangaliso ongalandelekanga.

Six blind mice and an elephant

Author and Illustrator: Jude Daly
Publisher: Tafelberg

This picture book is a retelling of a fable from India. An elephant wanders into a farmer's barn and falls asleep. Six blind mice come out of their mouse-hole to investigate this most unusual creature. They come up with six very different ideas as they discover the true wonder of an elephant.



Six blind mice and an elephant

Umbhali nomzobi: Jude Daly
Umpapashi: Tafelberg

Le ncwadi yemifanekiso ibalisa ngokutsha intsomi edumileyo yaseIndiya. Indlovu ethile izula-zula eshedini yomlimi ize ibiwe bubuthongo, ilale. Kuza iimpuku ezintandathu ezingaboniyo, ziphuma emngxunyeni wazo weempuku ukuza kuphanda ngesi silo singaqhelekanga kangaka. Ziphakamisa izimvo ezintandathu ezahluke kakhulu xa zifumanisa owona mmangaliso wenene wendlovu.



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *The biscuit jar must fall* (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *How not to hide a coin* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10), as well as the Story Corner story, *Wait until I'm fat enough!* (page 14). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.



Yenza ibali linike umdla!

Nazi ezinye iingcebiso zokusebenzisa iincwadana ezimbini onokuzisika-ze-uzigcine, *UIndebe yemiqhathane mayiwe* (okwiphepha le-5, ele-6, ele-11 nele-12) kunye no*Asiyondlela yokufihla ingqekembe yemali le* (okwiphepha le-7, ele-8, ele-9 nele-10), kwakunye nebali elifumaneka kwiNdawo yamabali, u*Linda ndide ndityebe ngokwaneleyo* (okwiphepha le-15). Khetha iimbono ezihambelana nobudala kunye nemidla yabantwana bakho.

The biscuit jar must fall

Prudence promises Micki and her friends that when they have finished tidying Micki's bedroom, they can have biscuits. But once they have finished, Prudence is nowhere to be found. So Micki and her friends spend the rest of their day finding ways to reach the biscuit jar.



- ★ As you read the story with your children, discuss some of the details in the pictures and/or text that interest you all. Here are some ideas.
 - ☉ On page 4, you could ask, "Who do you think Prudence is? Why were they looking for her?"
 - ☉ On page 5, you could ask, "What kind of biscuits do you think were in the biscuit jar? What are your favourite biscuits?"
 - ☉ On pages 6 and 7, you could ask, "Where do you think Micki is going? Why?"
 - ☉ On pages 8 and 13, you could ask, "Do you think these are good ideas? Why/why not?"
- ★ After you have read the story, encourage your children to suggest answers to these open-ended questions:
 - ☉ What do you think the children's parents would have said about the way they reached the biscuit jar at the end of the story?
 - ☉ What do you think the children learnt?

- ★ Xa ufundela abantwana bakho eli bali, xoxa ngezinye zeenkukacha ezisemifanekisweni kwaye/okanye ngokubhaliweyo eninomdla kuko nonke. Nazi ezinye izimvo.
 - ☉ Kwiphepha le-4, unokubuza uthi, "Nicinga ukuba ngubani uPrudence? Kwakutheni ukuze bamkhangele?"
 - ☉ Kwiphepha le-5, unokubuza uthi, "Hlobo luni lwemiqhathane ocinga ukuba belukwindebe yemiqhathane? Yeyiphi imiqhathane oyithanda kakhulu?"
 - ☉ Kwiphepha le-6 nele-7, unokubuza uthi, "Nicinga ukuba uyaphi uMicki? Kuba kutheni?"
 - ☉ Kwiphepha le-8 nele-13, unokubuza uthi, "Nicinga ukuba ezi zimvo zilungile? Kutheni kunjalo/Kutheni kungenjalo?"
- ★ Emva kokuba ufunde eli bali, khuthaza abantwana bakho ukuba bacinge iimpendulo zale mibuzo enokuba neimpendulo ezininzi:
 - ☉ Nicinga ukuba abazali babantwana bebeza kuthini malunga nendlela abafikelele ngayo aba bantwana kwindebe yemiqhathane ekupheleni kwebali?
 - ☉ Nicinga ukuba bafunde ntoni abantwana?

How not to hide a coin

In this story about honesty, a young boy has some important choices to make and learns some important life lessons.



- ★ After you have read the story together, discuss some of the following.
 - ☉ What do you think Howie wanted to do with the change when he was in the shop?
 - ☉ What did Curtis and Gary want him to do with the change?
 - ☉ Why do you think Howie didn't do either of these things?
 - ☉ What would you have done if you were Howie?
 - ☉ Do you think he deserved to keep the five rand coin at the end of the story? Why/why not?
 - ☉ Do you think Curtis was a good brother to Howie? What do you think he could have done differently?
- ★ Suggest that the children write Dika's newspaper report that was published in the community newspaper.

- ★ Nakuba nigqibile ukufunda ibali kunye, xoxani ngezinye zezi zinto zilandelayo.
 - ☉ Nicinga ukuba uHowie wayefuna ukwenza ntoni ngetshintshi ngethuba esevenkileni?
 - ☉ Ingaba uCurtis noGary babefuna ukuba enze ntoni ngetshintshi?
 - ☉ Nicinga ukuba kutheni uHowie engazange enze nenye kwezi zinto?
 - ☉ Ukuba ubunguHowie wena ubuza kwenza ntoni?
 - ☉ Nicinga ukuba wayekufanele ukufumana ingqekembe yeerandi ezintlanu ekupheleni kwebali? Kutheni kunjalo/Kutheni kungenjalo?
 - ☉ Nicinga ukuba uCurtis wayengubhuti olungileyo kuHowie? Nicinga ukuba yintoni awayefanele ukuyenza ngendlela eyahlukileyo ukuze abengubhuti olungileyo?
- Cebisa abantwana ukuba babhale ingxelo yephephandaba kaDika neyapapashwa kwiphephandaba lasekuhlaleni.

Wait until I'm fat enough!

A goat manages to save herself from a hungry leopard by suggesting to him that he should wait until she is fatter because then she'll make a better meal! Eventually the end of summer comes and the goat is fatter. Will she be able to find another way to escape the leopard?



- ★ Ask your children who they think the cleverest animal in the story was and why.
- ★ Suggest that they use clay or playdough, and scrap materials to build their favourite scene from the story. Afterwards, encourage them to tell you about the scene that they have built.
- ★ Invite your children to suggest what the leopard was thinking as the hare was explaining his special mission. Then ask them to draw a picture of this scene, and to include a thought bubble in it.

- ★ Buza abantwana bakho ukuba bacinga ukuba sesiphi esona silwanyana sikrelekrele ebalini kwanokuba kutheni becinga njalo.
- ★ Cebisa abantwana ukuba basebenzise udongwe okanye intlama yokudlala, kwakunye nezinto abazichole zilahlwe ukuze bakhe ngazo umboniso ongowona bawuthandayo ebalini. Emva koko, bakhuthaze ukuba bakuxelele ngomboniso lowo bawakhileyo.
- ★ Khuthaza abantwana bakho ukuba bacinge ukuba ingaba ihlosi lalicinga ntoni xa umvundla wayecacisa iphulo lawo elikhethekileyo. Emva koko ke bacele ukuba bazobe umfanekiso walo mboniso, ze bafakele neqamza leengcinga apho kuwo.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

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

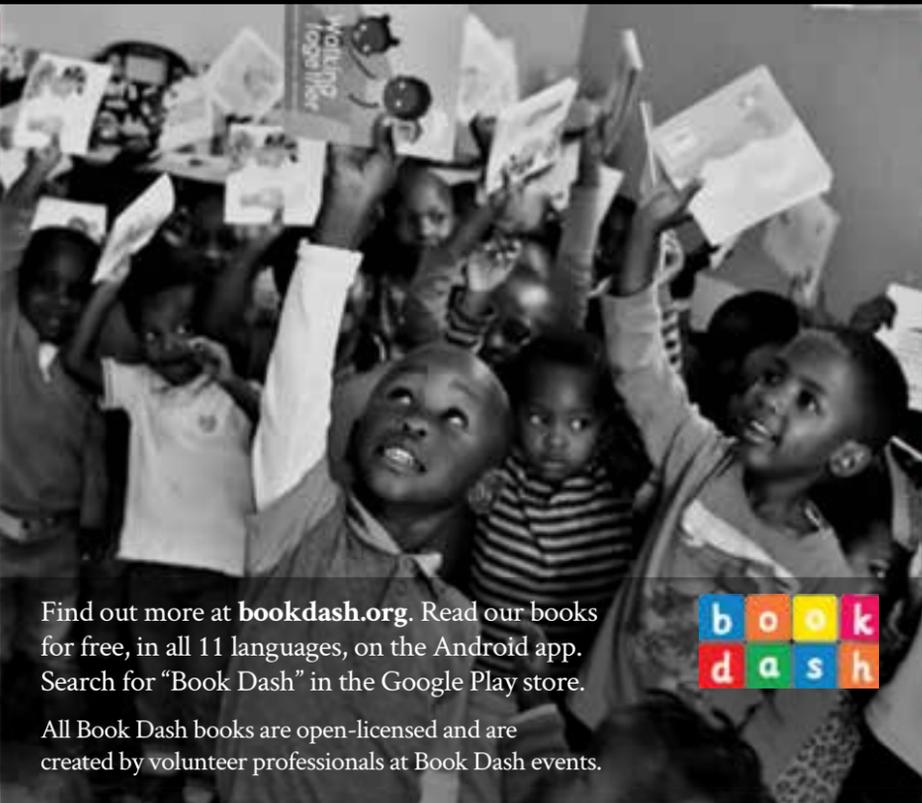


Zenzele iincwadana EZIMBINI onokuzisika-ze-uzigcine

1. Khupha iphepha le-5 ukuya kwele-12 kolu hlelo.
2. Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwele-5, ele-6, ele-11 nele-12 lwenza incwadi yokuqala. Uxwebhu olunamaphepha aqala kwele-7, ele-8, ele-9 nele-10 lwenza eyesibini incwadi.
3. Sebenzisa uxwebhu ngalunye kula mabini ukwenza iincwadana. Landela imiyalelo engezantsi ukwenza incwadi nganye.
 - a) Songa uxwebhu phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
 - b) Phinda ulusongwe phakathi kwakhona ulandela umgca wamachaphaza aluhlaza.
 - c) Sika ke ngoku ulandela imigca yamachaphaza abomvu.



“Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five.”

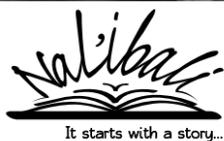


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Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



UNal'ibali liphulo likazwelonke lokufundela ukuzonwabisa nokuvuselela oko abantwana banokukwazi ukukwenza ngokubalisa amabali nokufunda. Ukuze ufumane iinkcukacha ezithe vetshe, ndwendwela ku-www.nalibali.org okanye ku-www.nalibali.mobi



So Lolo climbed on Unathi's shoulders and stretched out his arms, but he could not reach the biscuit jar. “My father would say that this is dangerous and we could fall and hurt ourselves,” said Unathi. So the children found a rope to throw around the biscuit jar to pull it down. But they still could not reach the biscuit jar. “My mummy would say that this is dangerous and the jar could fall on us and hurt us,” said Miki. Wathi ke ulolo wakhwela emagxeni kaUnathi waze woluta iingalo zakhe, kodwa zange afike kwindebe yemiqhathane. “Utata wam ebeza kutshi yingozile siyenzayo kuba singawa sonzake,” watsho u-Unathi. Bathc ke abantwana bakhangelela intambo abanokuthintyela ngayo indebe yemiqhathane ukuze bayithobe ngayo. Kodwa nangoko zange bathc kwindebe yemiqhathane. “Umama wam ebeza kutshi yingozile siyenzayo kuba indebe ingawela phezu kwehnu, isenzakalise,” watsho uMiki.

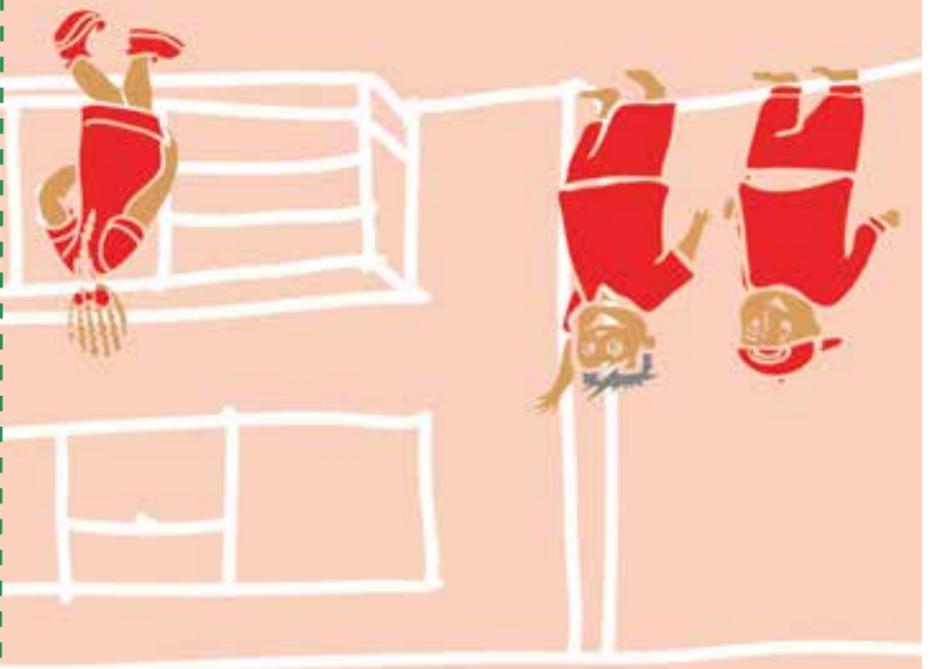
The biscuit jar must fall Indebe yemiqhathane mayiwe



Siya Masuku
Nozizwe Herero
Nadene Kriel



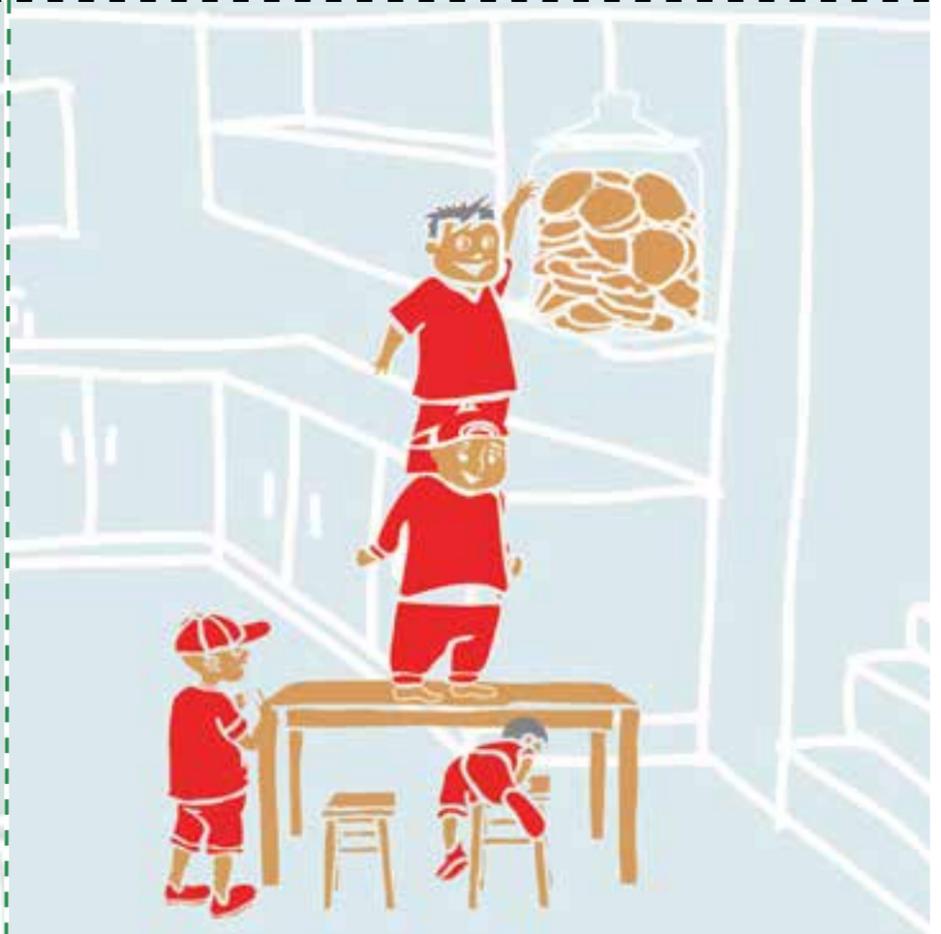
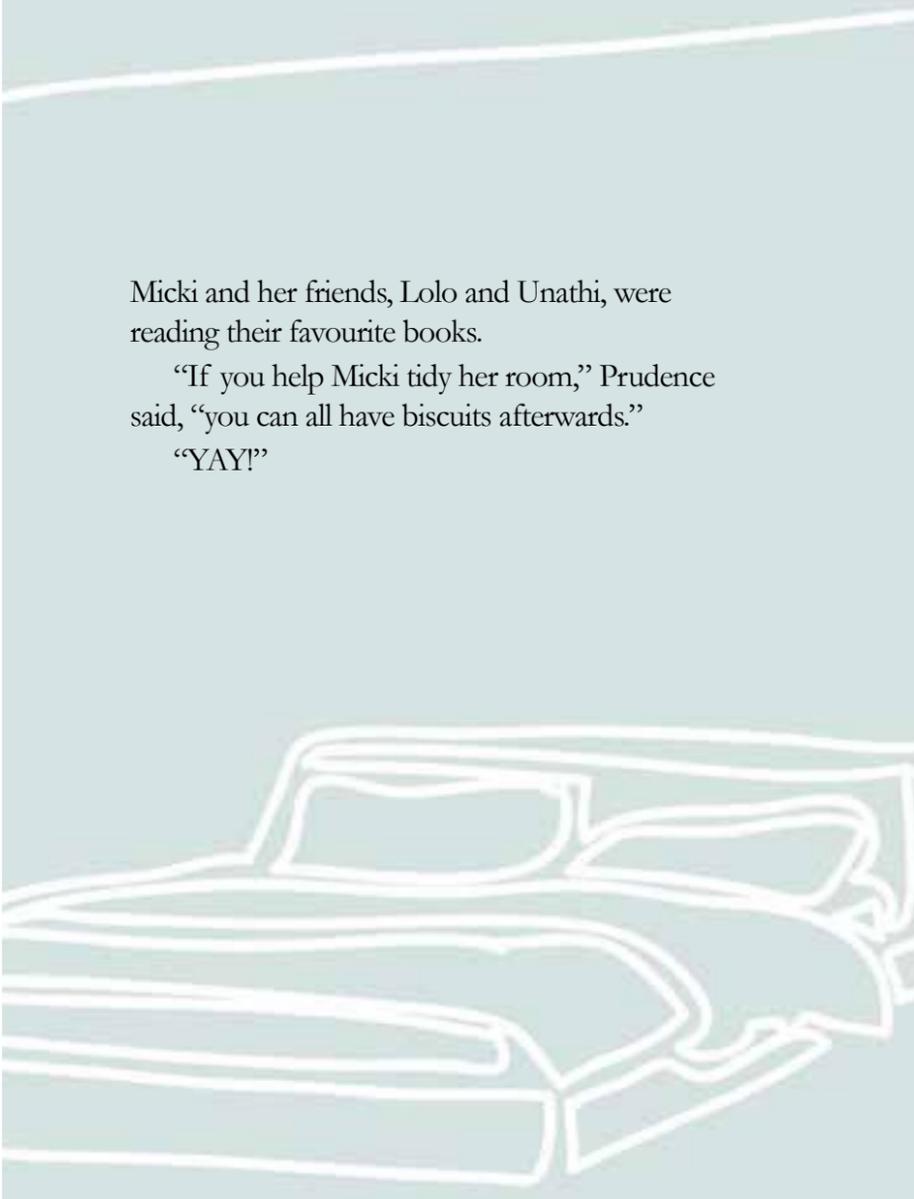
“What are you doing?” asked Jonathan and Sakhi.
 “We are trying to reach the biscuit jar,” said Micki.
 “We can help you,” they said.



Micki and her friends, Lolo and Unathi, were reading their favourite books.

“If you help Micki tidy her room,” Prudence said, “you can all have biscuits afterwards.”

“YAY!”



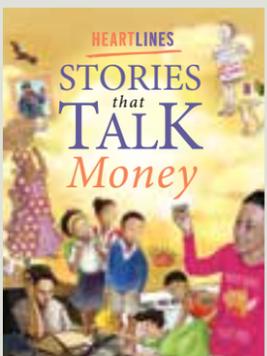
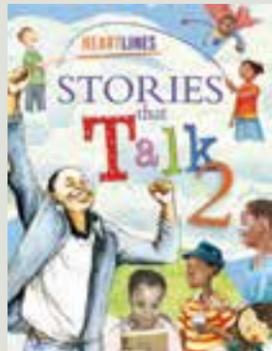
Ekugqibeleni, uMicki weza necebo ... le yaba yindlela, abafikelela ngayo kwindebe yemiqhathane, bebonke!



It would be cool to join the older boys, thought Howie. He deserved some fun after helping his mother. All she'd promised was one sweet! But it was his mother's money. Howie closed his fist around the coin. The edge dug into his palm – hard and round and hot, and slippery with sweat. “Give it here!” said Gary trying to grab the coin. Howie pulled his hand away and started to run. The others started to run after him. He heard footsteps behind him, faster and faster. They were catching up. Howie thought of the famous runner. He tried to run as fast as the wind. The shopping bag swung and banged against his legs. It was holding him back. When he got to the pedestrian crossing, the robot man was red. “Stop!” yelled Curtis. Howie's heart was thumping. He tried to cross, but there were too many cars. Someone grabbed him by the arm. It was Gary. “Give it, you baby!” Gary pushed Howie down onto the hard pavement.



Kungaliwonga ukudlala namakhwenkwe amadala, wacinga njalo uHowie. Wayefuna naye ukonwaba emva kokunceda umama wakhe. Inye qha into awayeyithenjiswa ngumama wakhe, yilekese enye nje! Kodwa yayiyimali kamama wakhe le afuna ukudlala ngayo. UHowie wayifumbatha, wayiyiqinisa nqi ingqekembe yemali. Uhlangothi lwayo lwalungene lwatshona entendeni yesandla sakhe – iqinile kwaye ingqukuva futhi ishushu, ngokunjalo ityibilika ngenxa yokubila. “Zisapha loo mali!” watsho uGary ezama ukuxhwila ingqekembe yemali. UHowie waxhuzula isandla sakhe waza wabalaka. Abanye ke nabo babekaka emva kwakhe, bemleqa. Waxava izingqi zabo emva kwakhe, zisya zisondele ngokukhawuleza. Babekhangela ngathi baza kumfuma. UHowie wacinga ngembaleki yodumo awayeyibone kumaphaphandaba, evenkileni. Wayebalaka ngamendu aphenzulu, cphaphatheka ngokungathi ngumoya. Ingxowana yokuthenga yayiyiwuza emoyeni, imana ukubetheka emilenzeni yakhe. Yayimtsalela ngenxa, imibazisa. Uthe xa efika kwindawo yabandakanya ngeenyawo, yabe ibomvu indoda eserobhothini. “Yimal!” wakhwaza uCurtis. Intizyo kaHowie yayibetha ngamandla. Waxama ukunquma, kodwa zazininzi kakhulu imoto. Ukhona umntu owamxhakamfala ngenalo. YayinguGary. “Zisapha loo mali, kwedini!” UGary watshova uHowie, emwisa kwipevamente elukhuni.



This story comes from *Stories that Talk Money*, Heartlines' third collection of stories about values. For more information please email orders@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion

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 or www.nalibali.mobi



UNal'ibali liphulo likazwelonke lokufundela ukuzonwabisa nokuvuselela oko abantwana banokukwazi ukukwenza ngokubalisa amabali nokufunda. Ukuze ufumane iinkcukacha ezithe vetshe, ndwendwela ku-www.nalibali.org okanye ku-www.nalibali.mobi



Asiyondlela yokufihla ingqekembe yemali le How not to hide a coin



Dawn Garisch
Vian Oelofsen

Howie went inside and asked Mr Ahmed for milk and bread. On the counter was a stack of newspapers with a photo of a runner winning a race.

“Will that be all, Howie?” asked Mr Ahmed, giving him the change.

Howie looked at the chocolates and sighed.

“Yes, thank you.”

Curtis and Gary were waiting for him outside the shop.

“Hey, Howie, did you get any change?” Curtis asked. Howie showed his brother the five rand coin.

“That’s enough for four games!” said Curtis. Howie shook his head. “Oh, come on, we’ll say you lost it!” said Curtis.

“Ja, come on, Howie,” Gary added. “You can play one of the games.”



“No!” Howie shoved the money into his mouth. Gary was on top of him, trying to get his fingers into Howie’s mouth. Howie clenched his teeth.

“Get lost you bully!” Curtis grabbed Gary and yanked him away. He pulled Howie up and picked up the shopping. Curtis looked worried. “Are you okay?” he asked looking at Howie.

“Andifuni!” UHowie wayifaka lakatha emlonjeni imali. UGary wayekhwela phezu kwakhe, ezama ukunyanzela iminwe yakhe emlonjeni kaHowie. UHowie wawaqinisa amazinyo.

“Suka apha mxhaphazindini!” UCurtis wangakula uGary, wamtyhlizela phaya kude. Waze waphakamisa uHowie, wachola nengxowana yakhe yokuthenga. UCurtis wayebukeka ekhathazekile. “Ingaba konke kulungile?” wabuza ejonge uHowie.

UHowie wangwala intloko. Wayesoyika kangangokuba wayesele eza kulila. Kodwa babumvuyisa kakhulu ubukho bomtakwabo apho. Bafika ekhaya umama wabo sele equmbile. “Yhu, Howie, isonka siqhkekile. Ubokugala usijonge isonka, phambi kokuba usithathe. Iphi itshintshi?” UHowie wasuka wasitsho isikhalo. “Ndiyinyile! Ndiza kufat!”

“Tbali liza kuphuma ephapheni ngoLwesine ozayo,” watsho uDika.

UCurtis wahlala ecaleni komtakwabo. “Awusayi kuze ube semaphapheni njengomphangi. Uthembeke kakhulu,” watsho.

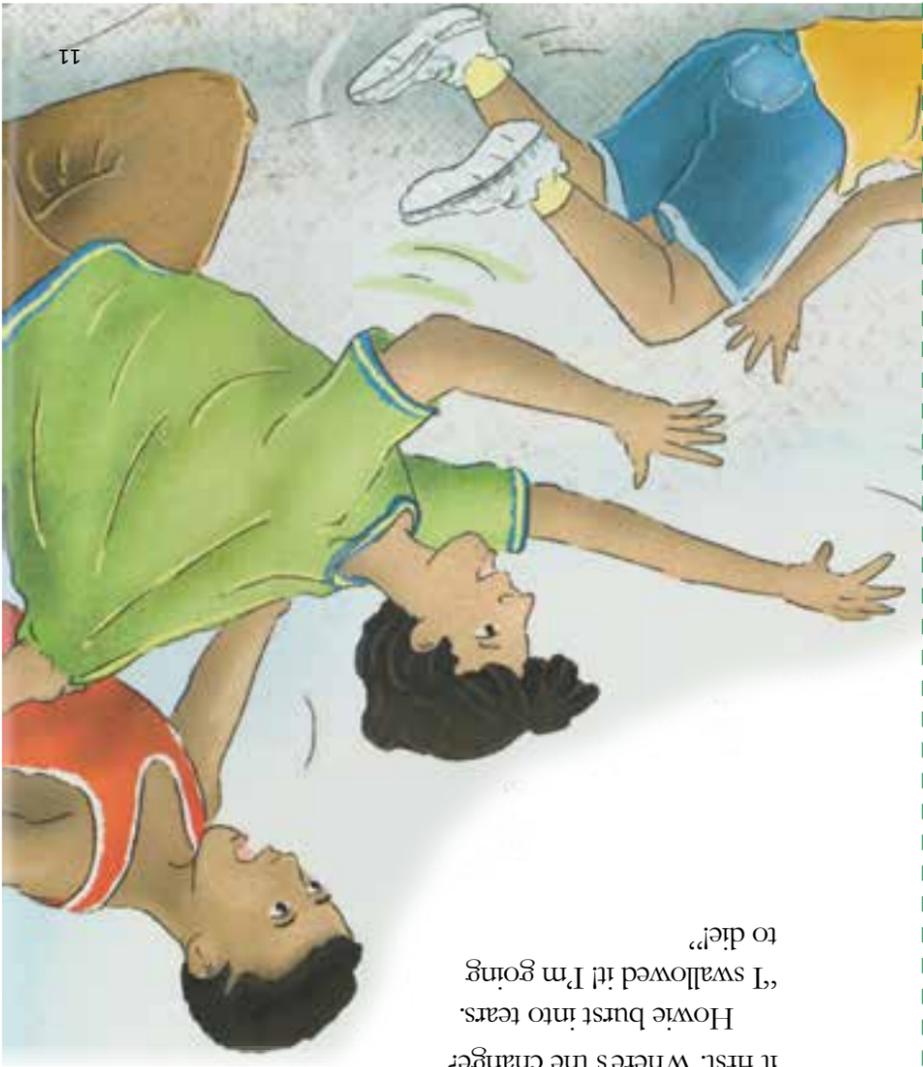
UHowie wafane wasineka. “Masenze imisebenzi yethu yasekhaya ukuze emva koko siye kuchitha iirandi ezintlanu. Umama uthe mandiyithathe emva kwayo yonke into eyenzekileyo!”

“The story will be in the paper next Thursday,” Dika said.

Curtis sat down next to his brother. “You would never get into the papers as a robber. You’re too honest,” he said.

Howie grinned. “Let’s do the chores and after that we can go and spend the five rand. Mom said I could keep it after what it’s been through!”





Howie nodded. He was afraid he was going to cry. He was so glad his brother was there. When they got home, their mother was cross. “Oh, Howie, the bread is broken. You should check it first. Where’s the change?” Howie burst into tears. “I swallowed it! I’m going to die!”

UHowie wayengakukholelwa awayekuva. Ngemini elandelayo wafika uDika. UHowie wayevuya kangangokuba waxelela uDika lonke ibali ngobunjalo balo – kunye nesizathu sokuba aginye ingqekembe yemali. Enyanisweni wayengenanjongo yakuchaza konke! UHowie wajonga kumama wakhe. Umama wakhe wajamela kakubi uCurtis. UCurtis naye wayemjonge kakubi uHowie.

“Ndiyingsathatha ifoto yakho?” wabuza uDika.

“Moja!” watsho uHowie, “kodwa uCurtis naye makangene. Ndisindise imali, kodwa uCurtis yena usindise mna!” Umama kaHowie wayeka ukufinga iintshiyi.

Howie couldn’t believe what he was hearing.

The next day Dika came round. Howie was so excited that he told Dika the whole story – even the reason why he had swallowed the coin. He didn’t really mean to tell all! Howie looked at his mother. His mother was frowning at Curtis. Curtis frowned at Howie.

“Can I take your photograph?” asked Dika.

“Cool!” said Howie, “but Curtis must be in it too. I saved the money, but Curtis saved me!” Howie’s mother stopped frowning.



UHowie wangena ngaphakathi wathenga ubisi nesonka kuMnumzana Ahmed. Ekhawuntatini kwakukho imfumba yamaphhandaba ekwakukho kuwo nefoto yembali ephume phambili elugqatsweni. “Akukho nto yimbi oyifunayo, Howie?” wabuza njalo uMnumzana uAhmed, emika itshintshi. UHowie wajonga itshokolethi waze wadontsa umphefumlo omdc, esenza isingqala ngenxa yokubawa. “Hayi akhukho nto, enkosi!” UCurtis noGary babemlinde ngaphandle evenkileni. “Heyi, Howie, ikho itshintshi ebuyileyo?” wabuza uCurtis. UHowie wabonisa ubhuti wakhe ingqekembe ezirandi ezintlanu. “Loo mali iza kuyonela imidlalo emine!” watsho uCurtis. UHowie wanikina intloko. “Owu, hayi totho, siza kuthi ulahleki!” watsho uCurtis. “Ewe, nceda wethu, Howie,” wagqela ngeitshoyu uGary. “Nawe ungadlala komnye wemidlalo.”

UHowie wayesitya isidlo sakusasa kunye nosapho lwakhe. “Umntu uyifaka njani ifoto yakhe ephephandabeni?” wabuza.

“Ufanele ube ugqwese elugqatsweni lokubaleka, okanye uphumelele iLotto,” watsho utatomkhulu wakhe.

“Ufanele ukuba yinkokheli eyenze into ebalulekileyo,” watsho unina.

“Ufanele ukubulala umntu, okanye uphange ibhanki,” watsho umkhuluwa wakhe, uCurtis, ephuma ngomnyango. “Ndakuphinda ndinibone.”

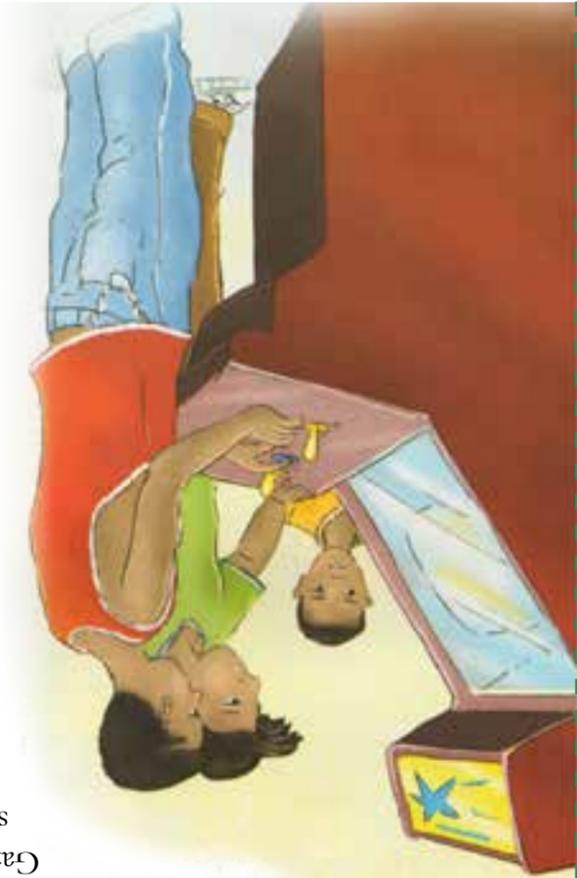
Howie was eating breakfast with his family. “How do you get your photo in the newspaper?” he asked.

“You come first in a race, or you win the Lotto,” said his grandfather.

“You have to be a leader who does something important,” said his mother.

“You have to kill someone, or rob a bank,” said his older brother, Curtis, as he walked out the door. “See you later.”

Curtis and his friend, Gary, were outside the shop. They were playing a game. 'Jai Jai Awesome!' Gary shouted. 'Go, brui FINISH HIM!' 'Yess! Bru, did you see that?' asked Curtis. The machine flashed and buzzed.



UCurtis nomhlobo wakhe, uGary, babheleli phandle apho evenkileni kwevenkile. Babedlala umdlalo. 'Ewei Ewei Nazoo!' kwakhwaza uGary. 'Hamba, sani! MGOJIBE!' 'Thoo! Sani, uyibonile la nto?' kwabuza uCurtis. Umatshini wadanyaza waze wakhala.

Akulunganga oko, wacinga njalo uHowie. Andinakuze ndikwazi ukungena ephapheni. Akukho nto ndakhe ndayiwina mna. Andifuni nokuzifaka entweni engalunganga ndize ndibanjwe.

'Howie, ndifuna undithengele ubisi nesonka evenkileni.' Umama wakhe wamnika iirandi ezingamashumi amathathu. 'Uncede ungayilahli itshintshi. Uze unqumle indlela kuphela kwindawo abafanele ukunqumla kuyo abahamba ngeenyawo.' Umama kaHowie wayesoloko ethetha loo nto inye. 'Ndiza kukupha ilekese wakubuya.'

It's not fair, thought Howie. I'll never get in the paper. I've never won anything. And I don't want to have to do something bad and go to jail.

'Howie, I need milk and bread from the shop.' His mother gave him thirty rand. 'Don't lose the change. And only cross the road at the pedestrian crossing.' Howie's mother always said the same thing. 'I'll give you a sweet when you get home.'



Esibhedlele, ugqirha wajonga ugesi weX-ray. Yabonakala ingqekemb, kanye phakathi esiswini sikaHowie. 'Wow,' wakhwaza uCurtis. 'Ukuba ubungumatshini wokudlala ngemali, amehlo akho ngesele edanyaza nendlebe zakho ngzikhala!' UCurtis wamqobela iliso uHowie. UHowie wamncumela naye. Wayengakhange axcelel mntu esona sizathu sokuba afake imali emlonyeni. 'Yingqekemb enkulu kakhulu le,' watsho ugqirha, 'kodwa ndiyathemba ukuba xa uHowie esiya ngasese iya kuphuma. Kufuneka asebenzise ipowu ukuze aqiniseke ukuba iphumile.' UHowie wayesoyika kakhulu. 'Phui Andinakuze ndiphinde ndiyibambe imali kwakhona!' watsho uCurtis efinye itintshi. 'Ukuba iyaxinga ingqekemb, kungenzeka kufuneka ukuba uHowie enziwe uqhapho,' walumkisa ngelo ugqirha. Ngethamsanga, emva kwentsuku ezimbini, yaphuma ingqekemb. Umama kaHowie wathi makatofowuncle ugqirha uHowie, amxcele. 'Owu, ndiyavuya,' watsho ugqirha. 'Ndingakucela undenzele into ethile?' 'Ewe, Gqirha?' watsho uHowie. 'Umatakwehu ufundela ukuba yintatheli kwaye ufuna amabali ephapheni lasakuhlaleni. Angathetha nawe? Igama lakhe nguDika,' watsho ugqirha.



At the hospital, the doctor took an X-ray. There was the coin, right in the middle of Howie's tummy.

'Wow,' said Curtis. 'If you were a slot machine, your eyes would flash and your ears would ring!'

Curtis winked at Howie. Howie smiled back. He hadn't told anyone the real reason why he had put the money in his mouth.

'It's a big coin,' the doctor said, 'but I'm hoping it will come out when Howie goes to the toilet. Use a potty so you can make sure.'

Howie was horrified.

'Gross! I'm never going to touch money again!' said Curtis pulling a face.

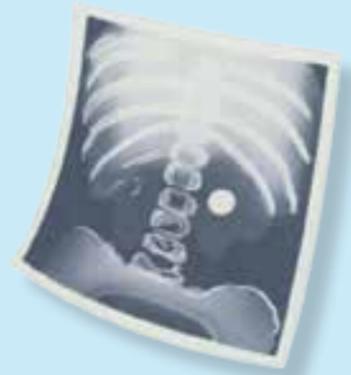
'If the coin gets stuck, Howie might need an operation,' the doctor warned.

Luckily, after two days, the coin came out. Howie's mom let him phone the doctor to tell her.

'Oh, I am glad,' she said. 'Can I ask you a favour?'

'Yes, Doctor?' said Howie.

'My brother is learning to be a reporter and he needs stories for the community newspaper. Can he talk to you? His name is Dika,' the doctor said.



“Nenza ntoni?” wabuza uJonathan kunye noSakhi.
“Sizama ukufikelela kwindebe yemiqhathane,” watsho uMicki.
“Singaninceda thina koko,” batsho.



So they found a stool and took turns to climb on it. But none of them could reach the biscuit jar.
“My mama would say that this is dangerous and we could fall and hurt ourselves,” said Lolo.
Bathe ke bakhangelela isitulo, baze babolekisansa ngokukhwelela kuso. Kodwa akakho namnye kubo owakwaziyo ukufika kwindebe yemiqhathane.
“Umama wam ebeza kuthi yingozile sizenzayo kubasingawa sonzakale,” watsho uLolo.



UMicki nabahlobo bakhe, uLolo noUnathi, babefunda iincwadi zabo abazithanda kunene.
“Ukuba ninnedise uMicki ukuba aqoqoshe igumbi lakhe lokulala,” watsho uPrudence, “nonke niyakufumana imiqhathane nakuba nigqibile.”
“HEKE!”



Finally, Micki had an idea ... and that is how, together, they reached the biscuit jar!

Micki, Lolo and Unathi stared at the biscuit jar on the shelf wondering how to reach it.

UMicki, uLolo noUnathi bafane bajama phambi kwendebe yemiqhathane eshelufini, bezibuza ukuba bangafikelela njani na kuyo.



“Let’s push the table close to the shelf and climb on that instead,” said Jonathan.

But still, none of them could reach the biscuit jar.

“Masithale le tafle ukuze isondele eshelufini ze sikhwele kuyo,” watsho uJonathan.

Kodwa nangoko, akakho kubo owafikayo kwindebe yemiqhathane.



But they carried on and read and read and read. Then they stopped reading and tidied Micki’s room.

Kodwa baqhuba ngokufunda, bafunda-bafunda. Bayeka ke ethubeni ukufunda baze baqoqosha igumbi likaMicki.



“My room is tidy now,” said Micki. “Let’s go and get biscuits.”

But the children could not find Prudence anywhere. So, they went to the kitchen ...

“Igumbi lam liqoqoshekile ngoku,” watsho uMicki. “Masihambeni siye kufumana imiqhathane.”

Kodwa abantwana zange bamfumane ndawo uPrudence. Ngoko ke, basuka baya ekhitshini ...



“Let’s throw a ball at the jar and knock it down so that the biscuits fall out,” said Sakhi.

“Yes!” said Lolo and Jonathan.

“No!” said Unathi and Micki.

“Masiphose ibhola endebeni ze iyigile iwe phantsi ukuze iwe nemiqhathane,” watsho uSakhi.

“Ewe!” watsho uLolo noJonathan.

“Hayi!” watsho u-Unathi noMicki.

Reading club corner

There are lots of special days in November that offer us opportunities for reading, writing and storytelling with children. Choose one or more of the special days below and try out our activity suggestions at your reading club.

- November** International Picture Book Month
- 13 November** World Kindness Day
- 13 November** International Tongue Twister Day
- 15 November** I-Love-to-Write Day
- 16 November** International Day of Tolerance
- 21 November** World Hello Day
- 25 November** Buy-Nothing Day

Look out for the next edition of the **Nal'ibali Supplement** for ideas on how to celebrate **International Picture Book Month** and **Buy-Nothing Day**.



- ★ To celebrate World Kindness Day, ask each child to write their name on a sheet of A4 paper and to place it somewhere in your reading club's venue. Then make lots of small sheets of blank paper available to the children so that they can write a kind message to each child at your reading club. Let them "post" their written messages by placing them on the sheets of paper with the children's names on them.
- ★ Celebrate International Tongue Twister Day by writing down some tongue twisters with the children and then saying them together over and over again, as quickly as you can. Here are two to get you going: She sells sea shells on the seashore. / A proper copper coffee pot.
- ★ Combine activities for I-Love-to-Write Day and the International Day of Tolerance by encouraging the children to write a Facebook post, a poem, a short article or a story that focuses on their thoughts and feelings about tolerance in our world today.
- ★ Like others around the world, you can celebrate World Hello Day by taking the time to greet as many people as you can. Do this in their mother tongue, even if you first have to ask them how to say "hello" in their language.



Hello
Sawubona
Ndaa
Hallo
Molweni
Molo
Aa
Avuxeni
Dumelang
Lotjhani
Dumela
Sanibonani
Sanibona
Lotjha

Ikona yeklabhu yokufunda

Zininzi iintsuku ezikhethekileyo kweyeNkanga, ezininzi amathuba amaninzi okufunda, ukubhala nokubaliselana amabali nabantwana. Khetha olunye kuzo okanye nangaphezulu koko, kwiintsuku ezikhethekileyo ezingezantsi, uze uzame iingcebiso zethu zemisetyenzana enokwenziwa kwiklabhu yakho yokufunda.

- EyeNkanga** iNyanga yeeNcwadi zeMifanekiso kwiZizwe ngeZizwe
- 13 kweyeNkanga** uSuku loBubele lweHlabathi
- 13 kweyeNkanga** uSuku loDlaliso-Magama lweZizwe ngeZizwe
- 15 kweyeNkanga** uSuku lukaMna-Ndithanda-ukuBhala
- 16 kweyeNkanga** uSuku loNyamezelwano lweZizwe ngeZizwe
- 21 kweyeNkanga** uSuku lokuBulisa lweHlabathi
- 25 kweyeNkanga** uSuku lokuNgathengi Nto

Khangela kushicilelo olulandelayo loHlelo lukaNal'ibali ukuze ufumane iingcebiso ngeendlela onokubhiyozela ngazo iNyanga yeeNcwadi zeMifanekiso kwiZizwe ngeZizwe noSuku lokungaThengi Nto.

- ★ Ukubhiyozela uSuku loBubele lweHlabathi, cela umntwana ngamnye ukuba abhale igama lakhe ephapheni elingange-A4 aze alibekhe naphi na kwindawo ekuhlanganela kuyo iklabhu yokufunda yakho. Emva koko yenza amacwecwe amancinane amaphepha angenanto ukuze asetyenziswe ngabantwana ukubhalela umntwana ngamnye umyalezo wobubele kwiklabhu yakho yokufunda. "Mabapose" imiyalezo yabo ebhaliweyo ngokuyibeka kumaxwebhu amaphepha abhalwe amagama abantwana.
- ★ Bhiyozela uSuku loDlaliso-Magama lweZizwe ngeZizwe ngokubhala phantsi ezinye iintetho ezidlalisa ngamagama kunye nabantwana bakho nize nizithethe ezo ntetho niziphindaphinda, kamsinyane kangangoko ninakho. Nazi ezinye zokuninceda niqalise: Iqaqa liziqikaqika kuqaqaqa. / NgoMgqibelo ndandiqaqanjelwa ngumqolo. / Ndiqhel'ucheb'ixhegw'inkqayi.
- ★ Hlanganisa imisetyenzana yoSuku lukaMna-Ndithanda-ukuBhala kunye noSuku loNyamezelwano lweZizwe ngeZizwe ngokukhuthaza abantwana ukuba babhale umyalezo weFacebook, umbongo, inqaku elifutshane okanye ibali elijoliswe kwiingcinga nakwizimvo zabo malunga nokunyamezelana kwihlabathi lethu lanamhla.
- ★ Njengabanye ehlabathini ngokubanzi, ninakho ukubhiyozela uSuku lokuBulisa lweHlabathi ngokuzinika ixesha lokubulisa abantu abaninzi kangangoko ninokwenza. Makwenziwe oku ngolwimi lwabo lwasekhaya, nokuba ungaqala ngokubabuza abantu abo ubabulisayo ukuba bathini na xa bebulisa ngolwimi lwabo.

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune into the following radio stations to enjoy listening to stories on Nal'ibali's radio show!

- Ikwekwezi FM** on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.45 a.m.
- Lesedi FM** on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday at 9.45 a.m.
- Ligwalagwala FM** on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.
- Munghana Lonene FM** on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.35 a.m.
- Phalaphala FM** on Monday to Wednesday at 11.15 a.m.
- RSG** on Monday to Wednesday at 9.10 a.m.
- SAfm** on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.50 p.m.
- Thobela FM** on Tuesday and Thursday at 2.50 p.m., on Saturday at 9.20 a.m. and on Sunday at 7.50 a.m.
- Ukhozi FM** on Wednesday at 9.20 a.m. and on Saturday at 8.50 a.m.
- Umhlobo Wenene FM** on Monday to Wednesday at 9.30 a.m.
- X-K FM** on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.00 a.m.



UNAL'IBALI KUNOMATHOTHOLO!

Ngena, umamele ezi zikhululo zikanomathotholo zilandelayo ukuze wonwabele amabali kwinkqubo kaNal'ibali esasazwa kunomathotholo!

- KuIkwekwezi FM** ngoMvulo, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-9.45 kusasa.
- KuLesedi FM** ngoMvulo, ngoLwesibini nangoLwesine ngo-9.45 kusasa.
- KuLigwalagwala FM** ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu ngo-9.10 kusasa.
- KuMunghana Lonene FM** ngoMvulo, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-9.35 kusasa.
- KuPhalaphala FM** ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu ngo-11.15 kusasa.
- KuRSG** ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu ngo-9.10 kusasa.
- KuSAfm** ngoMvulo, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-1.50 emva kwemini.
- KuThobela FM** ngoLwesibini nangoLwesine ngo-2.50 emva kwemini, ngoMgqibelo ngo-9.20 kusasa nangeCawe ngo-7.50 kusasa.
- KuUkhozi FM** ngoLwesithathu ngo-9.20 kusasa nangoMgqibelo ngo-8.50 kusasa.
- KuUmhlobo Wenene FM** ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu ngo-9.30 kusasa.
- KuX-K FM** ngoMvulo, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu ngo-9.00 kusasa.



Wait until I'm fat enough!

Retold by Wendy Hartmann ✨ Illustrations by Simphiwe Mangole

Once upon a time, there was a goat that lived in the Transkei. Every year this goat would move to the hills in the early months of summer. She went there because there was far more food and she was able to eat as much as she liked.

One summer she left to go to the hills. She was walking along the path when suddenly, there in front of her, stood an enormous leopard.

"Good morning, Ms Goat," said the leopard. "Where are you going?"

"Oh, Mr Leopard," answered the goat, shaking from head to toe with fear, "I'm just going up to the hills to eat the good food there."

"Well," said the leopard. "I'm very sorry for you, but I'm hungry too. So, I'm afraid you're not going anywhere! I have to eat you right now, right here!"

"Oh, Mr Leopard," said the goat. "Don't do that. No, no, no! Don't eat me now. Wait until I'm fat enough. Wait until after summer. I will be so much fatter then and you'll have much, much more to eat."



"Mmmm," said the leopard. "That's a good idea. Alright, I won't eat you now, as long as you promise that when you come back, you will meet me here, at this exact spot."

So the frightened goat promised and went on her way. When she reached the hills, she forgot all about the leopard. All summer long she ate the lovely green plants on the hills. When the end of summer came, she was nice and fat. Soon it was time for her to leave the hills and go back home.

Only as she started walking home, did she remember what she had promised the leopard. With every step that she took, she became more and more afraid. Very soon she was near the place where she had said she would meet the leopard.

"What am I going to do?" she said aloud.

Just then a hare hopped by and stopped to say good morning to her.

"Hello, Ms Goat," he said. "You look so healthy and fat. But why do you look so sad on such a beautiful day?"

"Oh, Brother Hare," said the goat, "my story is very sad. When I came up here at the beginning of summer, I met an enormous leopard. He said he was going to eat me. I begged him not to and said he should wait until I'm fat enough. I told him that he should wait until after summer when I had eaten all the good food up on the hills."

"What did he say?" asked the hare.

"He agreed to wait," said the goat, "and said that I must meet him at the same spot on my way back. Now I am nearly at that spot and I know that when he sees me, he is going to eat me!" And the goat burst into tears.

"Dear me! Shame!" said the hare. "That is a sad story. But cheer up. I have a plan. Leave it to me. Just wait here."

The hare quickly ran home. He dressed himself up in his very best clothes. He put on a big hat that had a feather in it, and one long dangly earring. Then he grabbed a sheet of paper, a pen and a small saddle, and ran back to the goat.

When he reached the goat, he strapped the small saddle onto her back and rode on her as if she were a horse. Eventually they reached the place where the goat was to meet the leopard. And there the leopard was, in the middle of the path, waiting.

"Who are you?" shouted the hare. "What are you doing here?"

"I am Mr Leopard and I am waiting here to eat Ms Goat," said the leopard, annoyed. "We made an arrangement. And do tell me, exactly who you are?"

"I am Mr Hare. I have been sent on a special mission by High Chief Singewe of the greatest African kingdom of all. He has asked me to collect ten leopard skins as a gift for his new wife. How lucky I am that I have met you. Your skin will do very nicely."

The hare stopped talking and pulled out his pen and paper and wrote down, *One very large ...* Then he stopped and looked at the leopard.



The leopard was so scared of what he had heard that he turned around on the path and ran for his life.

The goat was very happy and she thanked the hare for saving her. Then the goat and the hare went their separate ways. The hare went back to his home and the goat went back to hers. She was very happy, and much, much fatter than before.



Kudala-dala, kwakukho ibhokhwe eyayihlala Phesheya kweNciba. Kunyaka ngamnye le bhokhwe yayihamba iye ezindulini eziluhlaza kwiinyanga zokuqala zasehlotyeni. Yayisiya apho kuba kwakukuninzi ngakumbi ukutya, ngoko ke ikwazi ukutya kangangoko yayifuna.

Ngelinye ihlobo yahamba yaya ezindulini eziluhlaza apho. Yayisazihambela ngendlela yaza ngephanyazo, phambi kwayo, yabona sekumi ihlosi elikhulu.

“Molo, Nkosazana Bhokhwe,” latsho ihlosi. “Uya phi na?”

“Owu, Mnumzana Hlosi,” yaphendula ibhokhwe, ingcangcazela ukususela entloko ukuya ezinzwaneni ngenxa yoloyiko, “ndisaya nje phaya ezindulini ukuya kufuna ukutya okulungileyo kuzo.”

“Kulungile ke,” latsho ihlosi. “Ndinovelwano ngawe, kodwa ndilambe kakhulu. Ngoko ke, ndithi mandikuxelele ukuba akuyi ndawo! Ndifanele ukukutya kanye ngoku, apha kule ndawo!”

“Owu, Mnumzana Hlosi,” yatsho ibhokhwe. “Ungakwenzi oko. Hayi, hayi, hayi! Ungandityi ngoku. Linda ndide ndityebe ngokwaneleyo. Linda kude kudlule ihlobo. Ndiya kuba ndityebe ngenene kunangoku ngoko, ke kuya kuba kuninzi ukutya kwakho, kuya kuba kuninzi ngakumbi.”



“Mmmm,” latsho ihlosi. “Luluvo oluhle olo. Kulungile ke, andizi kukutya ngoku, kuphela nje xa unokuthembisa ukuba xa ubuya, siya kudibana apha, kule ndawo kanye.”

Ngoko ke ibhokhwe eyothukileyo yathembisa yaza yahamba indlela yayo. Yathi yakufika ezindulini, yalibala shici ngehlosi. Ngalo lonke ixesha lelo hlobo yayisiya izityalo ezitsha nengca eluhlaza ezindulini apho. Kwathi kudlula ihlobo, yabe ityebe ikhazimla. Liyelafika ke ixesha lokuba izishiye iinduli ezo, igoduke.

Ithe xa iqalisa ukuhamba igoduka, yasikhumbula isithembiso eyayisenze kwihlosi. Ngenyathelo ngalinye eyayilithatha, yaya isoyika ngokoyika. Kungekudala yafika kwindawo eyayithembise ukuba iza kuphinda ihlangane nehlosi kuyo.

“Ndiza kuthini ngoku?” yatsho izibuza ngokukhwaza ibhokhwe.

Kuthe kusenjalo wangcilezela kufutshane umvundla waza wema ukuze ayibulise.

“Molo, Nkosazana Bhokhwe,” watsho. “Ubuheka usempilweni kwaye utyebile, umhle. Kodwa kutheni ukhangeleka ulusizi kangaka nje, ngemini entle kangaka?”

“Owu, Mntakwethu Mvundla,” yatsho ibhokhwe, “ibali lam lilusizi kakhulu. Ndathi xa ndandisiza apha ekuqaleni kwehlobo, ndadibana nehlosi elikhulu. Lathi liza kunditya. Ndalicenga ukuba lingenzi njalo, ndaze ndathi malilinde ndide ndityebe ngokwaneleyo. Ndalixelela ukuba malilinde kude kudlule ihlobo xa senditye zonke iintlobo zokutya okulungileyo ezindulini.”

“Laze lathini ke?” wabuza umvundla.

“Lavuma ukulinda,” yatsho ibhokhwe, “laze lathi mandidibane nalo kwakuloo ndawo inye xa ndibuya. Ngoku sele ndisondele kule ndawo kwaye ndiyazi ukuba xa linokundibona, liza kunditya!” Yasuka yakhala kakhulu ibhokhwe.

“Sithandwa sam! Ndilusizi torho!” watsho umvundla. “Lilusizi ngenene eli bali lakho. Kodwa ungakhathazeki. Ndinalo icebo. Yekela kum. Linda nje apha.”

Umvundla wabaleka wagoduka. Wafika wanxiba ezona mpahla zawo zintle ngenene. Wathwala umnqwazi omkhulu owawuhonjiswe ngosiba waza wafaka necici elide elijingayo. Wathi ke emva koko wathatha iphepha, ipeni kwakunye nesali encinane, waze wabaleka ebuyela ebhokhweni.

Wakuba ufikile ebhokhweni, wabophelela isali encinane emqolo kuyo waze wayikhwela ngokungathi ukhwele ihashe. Ekugqibeleni bafika kwindawo apho ibhokhwe yayifanele ukuhlangana nehlosi kuyo. Lalilapho ke ihlosi, esiphakathini sendlela, lilindile.

“Ungubani?” wakhwaza umvundla. “Wenzani apha?”

“NdinguMnumzana Hlosi kwaye ndilinde apha ukuze nditye uNkosazana Bhokhwe,” latsho ihlosi, likruqkile. “Besivumelene naye. Khawundixelele kakuhle, kanye-kanye wena ungubani?”

“NdinguMnumzana Mvundla mna. Ndithunywe ukuba ndenze umsebenzi obalulekileyo yeyona Nkosi yesiKhundla esiPhezulu, uSingewe, wobukumkani baseAfrika obubona bukhulu. Undicela ukuba ndiqokelele iimfele zamahlosi alishumi njengesipho senkosikazi yakhe entsha. Indlela endinethamsanqa ngayo ukudibana nawe ayithetheki. Ufele lwakho luya kuba luncedo olukhulu.”

Umvundla wakhe wanqumama emva koko waza watsala ipeni yakhe nephepha wabhala phantsi, *Enye enkulukazi ...* Emva koko wema waze wajonga ihlosi.



Ihlosi loyika kakhulu ngenxa yento elaliyiva laze lajika endleleni yalo labalekela ukusindisa ubomi balo.

Yavuya kakhulu ibhokhwe yaze yabulela kumvundla ngokuyisindisa. Emva koko ibhokhwe nomvundla bohlokana. Umvundla wagoduka nebhokhwe yabuyela ekhayeni layo. Yayivuya kakhulu ibhokhwe, lwada lwangathi luyagqithisa uvuyo lwayo, kwaye yangathi ngoku ityebe kakhulu kunangaphambili.

Nal'ibali fun

Okokuzonwabisa kwakwaNal'ibali

1.

Find these Nal'ibali characters in the big picture. Then do the things under the picture.

Khangela abalinganiswa bakaNal'ibali emfanikisweni omkhulu. Emva akoko yenza izinto ezisezantsi komfanekiso lowo.



Priya



Thembi



Hope



Bella



Neo



Mrs Dube
Nkosikazi Dube



- ★ What do you think the title of this book could be?

- ★ Do you think it is a storybook or an information book?

- ★ Draw or write in the speech bubble to show what you think the teacher is saying.

- ★ Ucinga ukuba sinokuthini isihloko sale ncwadi?

- ★ Ucinga ukuba yincwadi yamabali okanye yincwadi yeenkcukacha nolwazi le?

- ★ Zoba okanye ubhale kwiqamza lentetho ukubonisa oko ocinga ukuba kuthethwa ngutiishala.

2.

Use your imagination to complete the story.

Sebenzisa ingqikelelo nentelekelelo yakho ukugqibezela ibali.

Phumla and the old woman

Once upon a time, an old woman lived all alone near the top of a tall mountain above a village. Everybody in the village was afraid of her. They called her "The Witch".

One day, a young girl called Phumla went out to collect wild roots and herbs on the slopes of the mountain. Before she knew it, storm clouds had gathered, and very soon the rain came pouring down. Phumla knew she had to find shelter quickly, but the only place nearby was the old woman's hut ...



UPhumla nexhegokazi

Kudala-dala, kwakukho ixhegokazi elalhlala lodwa kufutshane nencopho yentaba ende eyayingasentla kwelali ethile. Wonke umntu kule lali wayeloyika eli xhegokazi. Babelibiza ngokuba "Ligqwirha".

Ngenye imini intombazana egama linguPhumla yahamba yaya kuqokelela iingcambu zasendle namachiza ethambekeni lentaba. Engaqondanga, iingqimba zamafu zaseziqokelelene ngephanyazo, kwathi kungekudala yana ngamandla imvula. Waqonda uPhumla ukuba kufuneka efumene indawo yokusithela ngokukhawuleza, kodwa indawo ekuphela kwayo eyayikufutshane yayiyindlu yexhegokazi ...

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