

Stories of Africa

By Gcina Mhlophe

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. But sometimes, when I have to express myself in English, which is the language I now use most often, I find that some things are not possible to say. Then I get frustrated and catch myself wishing that everyone spoke my mother tongue. Yet that never stops me from continuing to tell the wonderful stories of my people and share their imaginative richness with others.

Many of the stories I tell are taken from well-known traditional tales that the people of Africa have been telling to 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?

Let's keep passing on the magic of Africa!



This article is adapted from the "Author's note" of *Stories of Africa* by Gcina Mhlophe, and published by University of KwaZulu-Natal Press.

Iintsomi zase-Afrika

Ngokubhalwe nguGcina Mhlophe

Ngumakhulu umntu owaba ngowokuqala ukundibalisela iintsomi. Wawakhuthaza amandla okuyila engqondweni yam aphala, yaye ngenene ndandikholelwa kwezo ngwenya zigigithekayo neemfudo ezibhabhayo awayendibalisela ngazo. Ndandizithanda iintsomi zakhe ezibalisa ngamazim oyikeka kunene - amazim awayesitya abantu - nenkitha yezinye izilwanyana ezimangalisa ngokungathethekiyo. Ngenxa yendlela le awayendibalisela ngayo ezo ntsomi umakhulu, ndafunda ndiselula kakhulu ukuluthanda ulwimi nokuqonda amandla alo. Kodwa maxa wambi, xa kufuneka ndithethe isiNgesi, olo ilulwimi ngoku endilusebenzisa ngakumbi nangakumbi, ndisuke ndifumanise ukuba kukho izinto ekungelula nje ukuzithetha ngolo lwimi. Ndisuke ke ngoku ndidideke ndizibhaqele sele ndinomnqweno othi akwaba wonke umntu ebethetha olu lwam ulwimi. Kodwa ke loo nto ayize yandinqanda ekubeni ndibalise iintsomi ezimangalisayo zabantu bam ukuze ndabelane nabanye ngobo buncwane nobutyebi obukuzo.

Iintsomi ezininzi endizibalisayo zithathwe kwiintsomi zemveli ezaziwa kakhulu nekuqade abantu base-Afrika bebaliselana ngazo, kwa-ukususela ekuqalekeni kwehlabathi eli. Zimbi kwezi ntsomi zobuntwana bam ndizifumene kwiintsomi ezibhalwe nezibaliswa kwezinye iindawo ezininzi ehlabathini. Kum ke obo bubungqina bokuba abantu soloko bezama ukuqonda izinto ezifihlakeleyo zobomi kwaye besebenzisa iintsomi ukucaciselana ngazo.

Ingaba kusekho mfuneko yazo na ezi ntsomi zamhlamnene kobu bethu banamhlanje ubomi? Mna ndithi, "Ewe!" ngenxa yokuba naziphi na kwezi ntsomi zingabaliswa kwakhona ngeendlela ezohlukileyo, ukuze abantu abancubeko zingafaniyo nababuntanga bungalinganiyo bakwazi ukuzuzisa oko bakudingayo okanye okufanele ezabo iimeko.

Enye yezona ntsomi ndizithandayo ibalisa ngomfazi owaya enzonzobileni yolwandle ukuya kufuna khona iintsomi ukuze azizise elizweni labantu. Yintsomi le endiyibalise kumazwe ngamazwe kulo lonke ihlabathi eli, yaye amaxa ngamaxa ndiye ndive amazwi athi: "Uyazi, le ntsomi indenze ndaqonda ukuba ukuze ndifumane iimpemulo endizidingayo kobam ubomi, kufuneka ndikhangele nzulu kum ngaphakathi. Kufuneka ndizifune kubunzulu bolwandle obuyile yam intliziyo nomphefumlo." Athini ke lo ubalisa loo ntsomi kweso sithuba?

Ngoko ke masiqhube sisabelana ngalo mlingo wase-Afrika!



Eli nqaku lithatyathelwe kwicandelo lengabula-zigcawu elithi, "Ilizwi lombhali" kwincwadi ethi, *Iintsomi zase-Afrika* ngokubhalwe nguGcina Mhlophe nepapashwe yi-University of KwaZulu-Natal Press.



Drive your imagination

Story Power.
Bring it home.
Wazise ekhaya amandla ebal.



The Na'ibali bookshelf

Africa Day is celebrated each year on 25 April. It is the day on which we celebrate the start of the Organisation of African Unity (OAU) in 1963, as well as the freedom fought for by African countries. Here are a few of the latest children's books that celebrate Africa, published by some South African publishers.



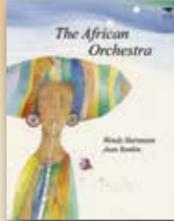
Ishelufa yeencwadi kaNa'ibali

USuku lwe-Afrika lubhiyozelwa minyaka le ngomhla wama-25 kuCanzibe. Lusuku esibhiyozela ngalo umhla wokusungulwa koMbuthe weManyano yase-Afrika (i-OAU) ngowe-1963, kwakunye nenkululeko eyalwelwa ngamazwe-ngamazwe ase-Afrika. Nazi iincwadi ezimbalwa zabantwana zakutshanje ezibhiyozela i-Afrika, nezipapashwe ngabapashi abathile baseMzantsi Afrika.

The African Orchestra

Author: Wendy Hartmann
Illustrator: Joan Rankin
Publisher: Jacana

With magical illustrations from Joan Rankin, and poetry from masterful storyteller, Wendy Hartmann, the rhyme lyrically captures the magic of the African sounds of nature. From the clicking of crickets to the crackle of the fire, follow the journey that celebrates these sounds, in the rhythm and music of Africa. *The African Orchestra* is also available in Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu.



I-Orkhestra yaseAfrika

Umbhali: Wendy Hartmann
Umzobi: Joan Rankin
Umpapashi: Jacana

Zikunye nemizobo yomlingo kaJoan Rankin, kunye nemibongo ebhalwe ligcisa lombalisi-mabali, uWendy Hartman, ezi zicengcelezo zizitsholozela ngoncutho lomculo izandi zendalo yase-Afrika. Ukususela kutswi-tswi-tswi wenenzane ukuya kunqa-nqa-nqa womlilo, landela uhambo olubhiyozela ezi zandi, kwisingqi kunye nomculo wase-Afrika. *I-Orkhestra yaseAfrika* iyafumaneka kananjalo nange-Afrikaans, isiXhosa kunye nesiZulu.

To stand a chance of winning a copy of *The African Orchestra* send your name, address and the title of the book in the language you would like it in to info@nalibali.org.

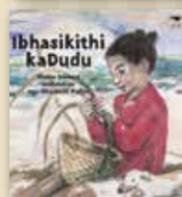


Ukuze ube sethubeni lokuphumelela ikopi yencwadi ethi, *I-Orkhestra yaseAfrika* thumela igama lakho, idilesi yakho kunye nesihloko sencwadi ngolwimi ongathanda ukuyifumana ngalo ku-info@nalibali.org.

Dudu's Basket

Author: Dianne Stewart
Illustrator: Elizabeth Pulles
Publisher: Jacana

When Dudu finishes weaving her first basket, by the light of the plump full moon, her uncle Jojo tells her that a first basket should always be given away ... This is the story of Dudu's basket and its journey through a number of cultures. It is also available in Afrikaans, isiXhosa and isiZulu.



Ibhasikithi kaDudu

Umbhali: Dianne Stewart
Umzobi: Elizabeth Pulles
Umpapashi: Jacana

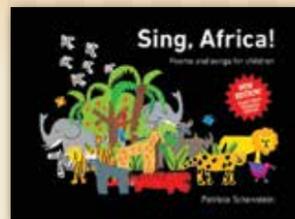
Wathi xa uDudu egqiba ukuluka ibhasikithi yakhe yokuqala, sele ekhanyiselwe nayingqekembe beyanga epheleleyo, umalume wakhe uJojo wamxelela ukuba ibhasikithi yokuqala kumele ukuba kuphiswa ngayo ... Eli libali lebhasikithi kaDudu nohambo lwayo, ingena iphuma kwiinkcubeko ngeenkcubeko. Nayo le incwadi iyafumaneka nge-Afrikaans, isiXhosa kunye nangesiZulu.



Sing, Africa!

Author: Patricia Schonstein
Publisher: African Sun Press

This is a vibrant and magical collection of poems and songs based on themes of Africa, animals, peace and nature. It contains hand-action and counting rhymes and has a strong focus on ecology to stimulate in children a joyful awareness of the world around them. The drawings inside were done by children.



Sing, Africa!

Umbhali: Patricia Schonstein
Umpapashi: African Sun Press

Le yingqokelela enomdla neyomlingo othabathekisayo yemibongo neengoma ezisekelwe kwimixholo yase-Afrika, ezilwanyaneni, eluxolweni kunye nasendalweni. Le ngqokelela iqulethe izicengcelezo ezikhatshwa kukuqhamba nokubala kwaye igxininisa ngamandla kuhlaza lwendalo ukuvuselela abantwana ukuba baliqonde ngolonwabo ihlabathi elibangqongileyo. Imizobo engaphakathi yenziwe ngabantwana.

To stand a chance of winning a copy of *Sing, Africa!* send your name, address and the title of the book to info@nalibali.org.



Ukuze ube sethubeni lokuphumelela ikopi yencwadi ethi *Sing, Afrika!* thumela igama lakho, idilesi kunye nesihloko sencwadi ku-info@nalibali.org.

How Dassie Missed Getting a Tail

Author: Sindiwe Magona
Illustrator: Nicole Blomkamp
Publisher: David Philip

All was well in the big, big forest. The king of the animals was very happy; his subjects were happy and they served him very well indeed. They served him so well that the king asked himself what he could do to make his people happier still. But one of the animals misses out on this opportunity. This story is available in all eleven official languages.



Kwathini Ukuze Imbila Iswele Umsila

Umbhali: Sindiwe Magona
Umzobi: Nicole Blomkamp
Umpapashi: David Philip

Konke kwakume ngendlela kwelo hlathekazi likhulu. Ukumkani wezilwanyana wayonwabe kakhulu, nabalandeli bakhe babonwabile kwaye babembuse ngokwenene. Babembuse kakuhle kakhulu kangangokuba ukumkani wayezibuza ukuba yintoni na anokubenzela yona ukuze bonwabe nangaphezulu. Kodwa esinye sezilwanyana saphoswa lelo thuba. Eli bali liyafumaneka ngazo zonke iilwimi ezisemthethweni ezilishumi elinanye.

Maggie, Mango and Scottie

Author: Patricia Schonstein
Illustrator: Leigh Banks
Publisher: African Sun Press

Maggie, the Victorian doll, is tired of sitting all day in the toy shop window. When the shopkeeper isn't looking, she creeps out with her friends, Mango and Scottie. They catch a taxi into deepest Africa, where they have a wonderful adventure. "Earth Notes" at the end of the story give short descriptions of the animals, birds and insects that Maggie and her friends encounter on their adventure.



Maggie, Mango and Scottie

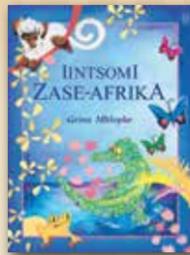
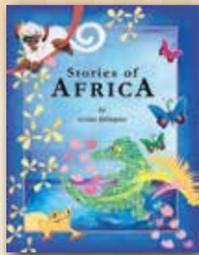
Umbhali: Patricia Schonstein
Umzobi: Leigh Banks
Umpapashi: African Sun Press

UMaggie, unodoli wangexesha likakumkanikazi uVictoria, udinwe kukuhlala imini yonke efestileni yevenkile yezinto zokudlala, engenzi nto. Uthe xa unovenkile engajonganga, wachwechwa waphuma nabahlobo bakhe, uMango kunye noScottie. Bakhwele iteksi eyabasa embindini we-Afrika, nalapho bafumana amahlandinyuka amangalisayo. "Amanqaku ngoMhlaba" asekuheleni kwebali anika amagqabantshintshi ngezilwanyana, iintaka kunye nezinambuzane abathe ooMaggie nabahlobo bakhe bahlangana nazo kuloo mahlandinyuka ohambo lwabo.

Stories of Africa and Our Story Magic

Author: Gcina Mhlophe
Illustrators: Various
Publisher: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Stories of Africa and Our Story Magic are collections of enchanting tales, steeped in the richness of the African oral tradition. Each book 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 these books have been available for some time in English, they are now also available in all eleven official languages.



Iintsomi zase-Afrika kunye no-Ubugqi beentsomi zethu

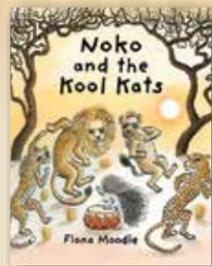
Umbhali: Gcina Mhlophe
Abazobi: Ngabantu abaliqela
Umpapashi: University of KwaZulu-Natal Press

Iintsomi zase-Afrika kunye no-Ubugqi beentsomi zethu ziingqokelela zeentsomi eziyolisayo nezizele bubutyebi besithethe sase-Afrika sokubalisa amabali. Ncwadi nganye iqulethe amabali abaliswa okokuqala nawaziwa kakhulu nabaliswa ngumbalisi-mabali owaziwayo eMzantsi Afrika, uGcina Mhlophe. La mabali azotyelwe imifanekiso yawo emihle ngabazobi abohlukileyo balapha eMzantsi Afrika. Nangona ezi ncwadi bezikho ngolwimi lwesiNgesi kuphela ixesha elide, ngoku ziyafumaneka ngazo zonke iilwimi ezilishumi elinanye nezisemthethweni eMzantsi Afrika.

Noko and the Kool Kats

Author: Fiona Moodie
Illustrator: Fiona Moodie
Publisher: Tafelberg

It is the end of a long, hot day. The village friends had been in the fields planting mielies, and are now on their way home. But there is a big surprise waiting for them. There, on the road near the village, a great big bus is stuck in the sand. It is the Kool Kats rock band's bus!



Noko and the Kool Kats

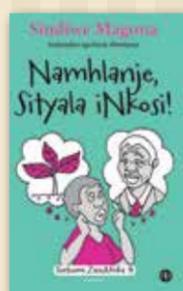
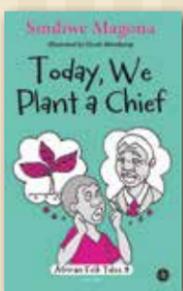
Umbhali: Fiona Moodie
Umzobi: Fiona Moodie
Umpapashi: Tafelberg

Kusekuheleni kwemini eshushu nebe inde kakhulu. Abahlobo baselalini bebesemasimini, betyala umbona, kwaye ngoku basendleleni egodukayo. Kodwa kukho okungalindelekanga okubalindileyo. Endleleni ekufutshane nelali leyo kukho ibhasi enkulu exinge entlabathini. Yibhasi yeqela leentambula elibizwa ngokuba ziiKool Kats!

Today, We Plant a Chief

Author: Sindiwe Magona
Illustrator: Nicole Blomkamp
Publisher: David Philip

Nyaniso hates Sunday School. He knows all the Bible stories that the Sunday School teacher tells them. He heard those stories long before he was old enough to go to Sunday School – from his grandmother. Nyaniso used to like going to Sunday School, but that was before Lunga arrived ... This story is available in all eleven official languages.



Namhlanje Sityala iNkosi

Umbhali: Sindiwe Magona
Umzobi: Nicole Blomkamp
Umpapashi: David Philip

UNyaniso uyasicaphukela iSikolo seCawe. Uwazi onke amabali aseBhayibhileni abaliswa ngutitshala weSikolo seCawe. Wayeweye onke loo mabali kudala kakhulu nangaphambi kokuba alungele ukuya kwiSikolo seCawe – xa wayewabaliselwa ngumakhulu wakhe. UNyaniso wayekade ekuthanda ukuya kwiSikolo seCawe, kodwa ngoko kwakuphambi kokufika kukaLunga ... Eli bali lifumaneka ngazo zonke iilwimi ezisemthethweni ezilishumi elinanye.

The Name of the Tree is Bojabi

Author: Dianne Hofmeyr
Illustrator: Piet Grobler
Publisher: Human & Rousseau

The animals are so, so hungry. Then they see a beautiful tree, covered in ripe fruit smelling of the sweetest mangoes, fat as melons, juicy as pomegranates ... But wrapped around the tree is the largest python they have ever seen. And Python will only let the animals eat of the fruit if they can tell him the name of the tree. What could it be? Only the King of the Jungle knows, and he is far, far away ...



The Name of the Tree is Bojabi

Umbhali: Dianne Hofmeyr
Umzobi: Piet Grobler
Umpapashi: Human & Rousseau

Izilwanyana zilambe kakhulu. Kusenjalo, zibona umthi omhle, oyokozela iimengo ezivuthiweyo nezinuka kamnandi, nezityebe ngathi ziivatata, nezivuzwa incindi ngathi ziirharnathi ... Kodwa ingxaki inye, lo mthi uthandelwe yeyona namba inkulu kunazo zonke ezakhe zabonwa. Kwaye ke uNamba uza kuzivumela izilwanyana ukuba zitye ezo ziqhamo kuphela xa zamxelela igama laloo mthi. Ingaba lithini bethu? NguKumkani weHlathi kuphela olaziyo, kodwa ukude kakhulu ...

Get creative!

Here are some fun activities to grow your children's creativity and encourage them to have fun with reading and writing.

- ✿ After you've read *Kasanko's dream*, talk about some of these things with your children.
 - ⊙ How did Kasanko, King Dabulamanzi and Senzo each behave in good ways in the story?
 - ⊙ Who do you think the real hero of the story is? Why?
 - ⊙ Who of all the characters would you want as a friend? Why?
- ✿ Can you retell the story *I will help you* in your own way? Begin with, "Once upon a time there was a mother heron ..." and then let everyone have a turn to add a piece of the story. Add your own interesting details and words to the story as you retell it.
- ✿ Suggest that your children use scrap materials, Plasticine or playdough, glue and paint to recreate the glass mountain, magic dassie and the purple flowers he was sitting on from *The glass mountain*. Encourage them to think of ways to make the mountain look as if it is made of glass.
- ✿ 25 May is Africa Day and 1 June is International Children's Day. Celebrate these days together by encouraging your children to make their own "Children of Africa" poster (like the one on page 13) with their friends. They will need a large sheet of paper or cardboard, smaller pieces of paper or photographs, glue, scissors, kokis and/or pencil crayons. Let them start by finding photographs of themselves or drawing pictures of themselves on small pieces of paper. Next, they should arrange the photographs or pictures on a large sheet of paper so that there is space to write under or next to each photograph/picture. After they have pasted down the pictures or photographs, let them take turns writing a few interesting facts about each other.
- ✿ We are all Africans and together our memories create the story of Africa! Make your own memory cards to capture your stories. You will need pieces of cardboard that are about the size of a quarter of an A4 page, sheets of paper the same size, pencil crayons or crayons, scissors and glue. Start by spending some quiet time in which you each think of a memory that is special and important to you. Now think about six to eight moments in that memory that will help you tell the story of that memory. Draw a picture on a sheet of paper for each of these moments. Paste the pictures on the cardboard to create memory cards. Let everyone have a turn to show their memory cards one at a time as they tell the story of their memory.
- ✿ Together with your children, have fun with poetry puzzles. Cut out words from magazines or newspapers, or write down some of your favourite words (including ones you have made up!) on slips of paper. Lay them out in front of you and then arrange some or all of the words in different combinations to create as many different poems as you can!

Sebenzisa ubugcisa bakho!

Nantsi eminye yemisetenzana eyonwabisayo neyakuphuhlisa ubugcisa babantwana bakho kwaye ibakhuthaze ukuba bakonwabele ukufunda nokubhala.

- ✿ Emva kokuba ufunde *Iphupha likaKasanko*, thetha nabantwana bakho ngezinye zezi zinto.
 - ⊙ Uziphathe kakuhle kanjani uKasanko, kunye noKumkani uDabulamanzi kwakunye noSenzo kweli bali?
 - ⊙ Ucinga ukuba ngubani elona gorha lokwenene kweli bali? Sithini isizathu sempendulo yakho?
 - ⊙ Ngubani, kwaba balinganiswa xa bebonke, ongathanda ukuba ngumhlolo wakhe? Sithini isizathu sempendulo yakho?
- ✿ Ungalibalisa kwakhona ibali elithi, *Ndiza kukunceda* ngeyakho indlela? Ungaliqala ngokuthi, "Kwathi ke kaloku ngantsomi, kwaye kukho umama uKhwalinganzi ..." uze ke emva koko uvumele wonke ubani ukuba afumane iithuba lokongeza isijungqe esifanelekileyo ebalini apho. Fakela ezakho iinkukacha ezinomdla namagama njengokuba ubalisa ibali eli.
- ✿ Cebisa abantwana bakho ukuba basebenzise izinto ezilahliweyo, iplasticine okanye inflama yokudlala, iglu kunye nepeyinti ukuze bakhe kwakhona intaba yeglasi, imbila yomlingo kunye neentyatyambo ezimfusa eyayihleli phezu kwazo, kwibali elithi, *Intaba yeglasi*. Bakhuthaze abantwana ukuba bacinge ngeendlela zokwenza intaba ikhangeleke ngathi yenziwe ngeglesi ngokwenene.
- ✿ Umhla wama-25 kuCanzibe luSuku lwe-Afrika, uze umhla woku-1 kweyeSilimela ube luSuku lwaBantwana lweZizwe ngeZizwe. Bhiyozelani ezi ntsoke ninonke ngokukhuthaza abantwana bakho ukuba bazenzele eyabo ipowusta "yaBantwana base-Afrika" (efana naleyo ikwiphepha le-13) kunye nabahlobo babo. Kuza kufuneka babenoxwebhu lwephepha okanye ikhadibhodi, amaphetshana amancinane okanye iifoto, iglu, isikere, iikhoki kunye/okanye neekhrayoni zepensile. Mabaqale ngokuza neefoto zabo okanye bazobe imifanekiso yabo kumaphetshana amancinane. Emva koko, kufuneka bazilungelane iifoto okanye imifanekiso kolo xwebhu lwephepha ukuze kubekho indawo yokubhala ngezantsi okanye ecaleni kwefoto/komfanekiso ngamnye. Emva kokuba beyincamathisele imifanekiso okanye iifoto, mabanikane amathuba okubhala amanqaku anomdla, omnye ngomnye.
- ✿ Sonke singama-Afrika kwaye xa sisonke iinkumbulo zethu zenza ibali lase-Afrika! Yenzani awenu amakhadi eenkumbulo athetha ngamabali enu. Kuza kufuneka nineziqwegana zekhadibhodi ezingangekota yephepha elibukhulu bungu-A4, iziqwegana zamaphepha akwangangezi khadibhodi, iikhrayoni zepensile okanye iikhrayoni nje, isikere kunye neglu. Qalani ngokuzinika ixesha apho umntu ngamnye azolileyo ecinga ngenkumbulo ekhethekileyo nebalulekileyo kuye. Ngoku ke cingani ngezinto ezintandathu okanye ezisibhozo ngaloo nkumbulo, eziza kukunceda ekubaliseni ibali elimalunga naloo nkumbulo. Zoba umfanekiso kuxwebhu lwephepha ngento nganye oyicingileyo malunga naloo nkumbulo. Ncamathisele imifanekiso kwikhadibhodi ukwenza amakhadi enkumbulo. Vumela wonke ubani ukuba afumane iithuba lokubonisa ngekhadhi ngalinye lenkumbulo njengokuba bebalisa ibali lenkumbulo yabo.
- ✿ Ukunye nabantwana bakho, yonwabelani iiphazili zemibongo. Sikani nikhuphe amagama kwiimagazini, kumaphephandaba okanye nibhale phantsi amagama eniwithandayo (naquka lawo niwaqambileyo!) kwiziqwegana zamaphepha. Wabekeni phambi kwenu nize nibekelele amanye awo okanye onke loo magama ngeendlela ezohlukileyo nisenza imibongo emininzi kangangoko ninakho!

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune in to your favourite SABC radio station and enjoy listening to children's stories! To find out the days and times that Nal'ibali is on the radio, go to www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/.

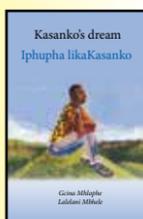


UNAL'IBALI KUNOMATHOTHOLO!

Phulaphula esona sikhululo sikanomathotholo usithandayo kwijelo losasazo lakwa-SABC uze wonwabele ukumamela amabali abantwana! Ukuze ufumane iintsuku kunye namaxesha uNal'ibali akunomathotholo ngawo, yiya ku-www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/.

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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 incwadana 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 incwadana. Landela imiyalelo engezantsi ukwenza incwadi nganye.
 - a) Songa iphepha phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
 - b) Phinda ulisonge phakathi kwakhona ulandela umgca wamachaphaza aluhlaza.
 - c) Sika ke ngoku ulandela imigca yamachaphaza abomvu.



Drive your imagination

Ke uKasanko lo ubezithandela apha kuSenzo. Ngoku ke wayibiza le ndoda yaza kuhlala apha ngakuye. Suka wazibhaga sele ephalazela yonke imibini yakhe kuyo. Walimamela lonke elo bali uSenzo ethule cwaka, nako efinye iintshiyi ecinga nzulu ixesha elide. Wathi ke emva koko, "Ukuba mna bendinguwe, Kasanko, naku ebendiyakukuthetha kukumkani. Bendiyakumxela ukuba ndingathi ukuze ndiwugqabeze lo msebenzi andinike wona ndenze indoda yentsimbi, nazi izinto endizidingayo. Ukwakha amalungu akwaziyo ukushukuma noIwimi luthethe – amashumi amahlanu eengxowa zeenwele zomntu. Ukwenza intliziyo ibethe nengqondo iqige – ikhulu leelitha zeenyembenzi zomntu."

Wadloba uKasanko kukuvuya. Esinjalo ukufaneleka isisombululo! Thelekisa ingcinga ephambeneyo nefana twaise nayo leyo. Wamxhawula uSenzo, wamanga, wamcamisa ephindaphinda, edomboza ukumbulela. "Kowu wena kule mpambano yakho uyezona ngqondi esodlula sonke. Ubusindisile ubomi bami! Enkosi, Senzo, mhlobo wam. Enkosi."

Wabhabha uKasanko ukugoduka, wafika wakhawuleza wanxiba mpahla yimbi elungiselela ukuya kubona ukumkani. Emva kwentsuku ebambe ubuso wagala wanalo noncumo, wanalo nephango ukuze aye ukutya akuphekewe yinkosikazi yakhe.

Ebhotoe, wamamkela ukumkani bahlala phantsi ukuze aphuhlaphule ukuba kwakumaxa aphi na ngomsebenzi wokwenza umntu ophilayo. Wathinta isikhohlela uKasanko waze wathi: "Kumkani wam endimbekileyo, bendibile ndisoma imini nobusuku ndisenza lo mtu uphilayo umfunayo. Sele ndisecicini lokuphuphetha umsebenzi, kodwa ukuze ndiwugqibe umsebenzi lo, ndicela ukuba undiphe izinto ezimbini."

"Nokuba ezo zinto zezinyintoni na, yiisho nje kuba ndiya kuqinisekisa ukuba uyazifumana zisuka nje!" wawathetha la mazwi uDabulamanzu ezele yimincili. "Azilula ezi zinto ndizifunayo," walumkisa ngele uKasanko. "Koko ke ngaphandle kwazo ezi zinto, andikwazi ukuyenza le ndoda yentsimbi ibe yephilayo. Ukuze amalungu athambe noIwimi luthethe, ndidinga iingxowa ezingamashumi amahlanu zeenwele zomntu."



Kasanko had always liked Senzo. He called the man over to come and sit beside him. Soon, he found himself pouring out all his troubles. Senzo listened quietly to his story, and sat frowning in thought for a long while. Then he said, "If I were you, Kasanko, this is what I would say to the King. I would tell him that in order to complete your task and make a living iron man, there are certain things you need. To make the joints move and the tongue speak – 50 bags of human hair. To make the heart beat and the mind think – 100 litres of human tears."

Kasanko couldn't contain his joy. What a brilliant solution! Match one crazy idea with another! He shook Senzo's hand, hugged him, kissed him and thanked him over and over again. "Oh you in your madness are the smartest of us all. You have just saved my life! Thank you, Senzo, my friend. Thank you."

Kasanko rushed off home, quickly changed his clothes and got ready to go to the Great Palace to see the King. For the first time in days there was a smile on his face, and he even had an appetite for the food his wife had prepared for him. At the Palace, the King welcomed him and sat down to hear what progress had been made on the creation of his living man. Kasanko cleared his throat and said, "My respected King, I have been working day and night to make you your living iron person. I am nearly there, but to finish the job, I need two things from you."

"Whatever they are, tell me and I will make sure you get them immediately!" cried King Dabulamanzu, beside himself with excitement. "What I require is not simple," cautioned Kasanko. "But without these things, I cannot bring this iron man to life. To make the joints move and the tongue speak I need 50 bags of human hair."

"Easy, easy," cried the King. "What else do you need, Kasanko, speak freely." "To make the heart beat and the mind think, I need 100 litres of human tears." The King's smile faded. He called his servants and told them what Kasanko needed. He ordered them to shave the heads of as many people as was necessary to fill 50 bags with hair. The servants were puzzled, but they went to obey the King's orders.



Stories of Africa and Our Story Magic

by Gcina Mhlophe

The English versions of *Stories of Africa* and *Our Story Magic*, colourfully illustrated by artists from KwaZulu-Natal, continue to offer a feast of enjoyment for young and old readers alike. Steeped in the imaginative richness of African oral tradition and featuring well-known and original tales told by the popular Queen of Storytelling, Gcina Mhlophe, they are now available in translation in isiXhosa, isiZulu, Sepedi, Tshivenda, Xitsonga, Setswana, SiSwati, Sesotho, isiNdebele and Afrikaans.

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Kasanko's dream

Iphupha likaKasanko

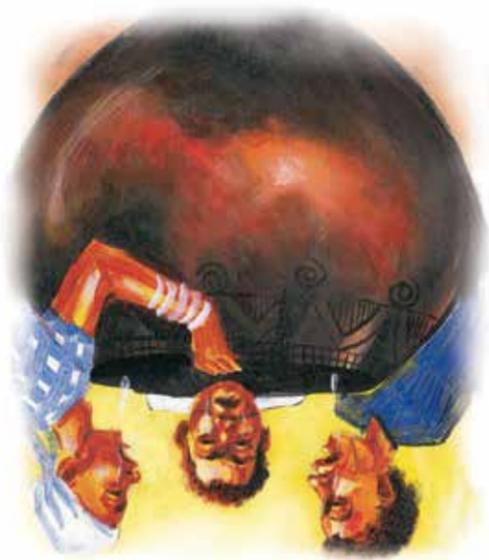
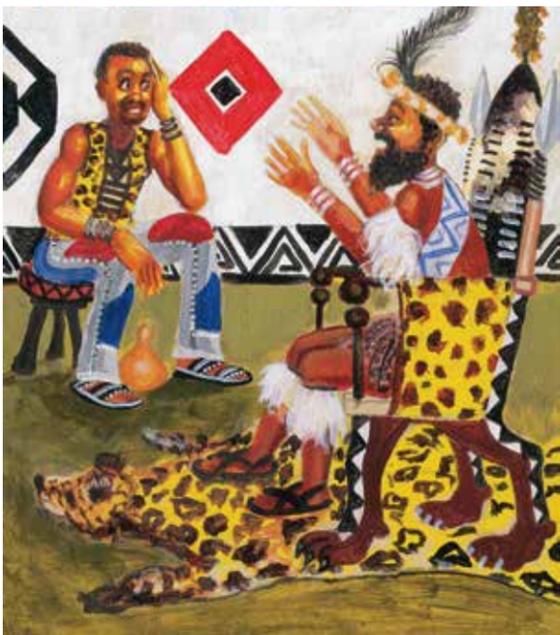
Gcina Mhlophe
Lalelani Mbhele



“Ukuba bendlungumwana, ngendizijula phantsi aph’ emhlabeni ndikhalale!”
 watshe kuyo uKasanko. “Ugatsele uKumkani kweli ityeli. Undiyalele ukuba
 ndenze umntu ophihayo – ocingayo, ethetha yaye ephetumla okomntu ngobu
 bugoxo beentsimbi. NdinguThixo kakade?”
 “Nceda Tata, thoba, thoba izibilini,” wacenga watshe umfazi. “Uthi
 uKumkani yinkinge oza kuyenza njani le?”
 “Uyabubona obuya bugoxo buphandle phaya? Ngumzimba ke lowo.
 Akatshongo ke ukuba okuseleyo ndiya kukwenza njani na. Kodwa xa ndithe
 ndawa phantsi, ndingofileyo.”
 Wangxaleka ngumsindo uKasanko, equmbele lo Kumkani unje
 ukuzigawisa. Wazibamba, kodwa ke, elixa azama-zamana nelokuba agale
 njani na. Zahamba zona iintsuku, koko obo bugcisa bufudula bungumncedi
 wakhe suka banga bumfalahlele. Yabuhlungu intliziyo yenkosikazi, ebona
 umyeni wayo engcungcutheka.
 Ngenye imini, wenjenjeya uKasanko ukuya kusela umoya yedwa
 ezintabeni phaya. Wathi makakhe aphumle encotseni yentaba, evuyiswa
 nangumoya owawuphephezelela kamandi, upholisa obo buso bakhe, wazama
 ukucinga indlela awayengazikhulula ngayo kwinkinge akuyo. Suka kwece
 gqi indoda eyayisiza ngakule ndawo ahleli kuyo. Tyhini, nguSenzo, abathi
 ukumbiza abantu belali “nguSenzo ophambeneyo”. Babesitsho kuba waye
 edla ngokuhamba ethetha yedwa, agithetheke ehleka engazizwayo, enze
 nezinye ke ezingaqhelekanga. Kodwa njengoko wayengenzi mntu nto, abantu
 babengamenzi nto nabo. Maxa wambi, batsho abanye, wayengakawenza uzibone
 uhleka ngenini obe ukhedamile ngayo.

Once there lived a man called Kasanko, who was a very well-liked and respected ironmonger. He made all sorts of wonderful things out of iron – tools and special metal boxes, unusual bracelets, necklaces and rings. Most of all, he enjoyed making things that others could not make. Kasanko took great pride in his work and everything he made was so special to him that he sometimes found it hard to part with his things. His work was always in demand and he was often asked to make special items for the King.

Whenever King Dabulamanzi called him to the Great Palace, Kasanko was never sure what to expect. The King often got bored and sometimes, just to amuse himself, he would ask people to do the most impossible things for him. When they failed, he chased them out of his Kingdom. So far, Kasanko had escaped this fate. He was one man the King really respected, so people said.



“You can go home now, Kasanko. The bags of hair will be delivered to your house in the next few days and the 100 litres of tears will soon follow.”
 And so the King made his promise. But Kasanko could see that Dabulamanzi was not as excited as before. Kasanko said goodbye and left.
 A few days later, the 50 bags of hair arrived on Kasanko’s doorstep. The King’s soldiers had gone from village to village shaving everybody – men, women and children – on the King’s orders.
 Then the news spread all over the kingdom that the King needed 100 litres of tears to help make a living iron man. Big clay pots were brought for people to cry into. As commanded, everyone walked around looking very sad. Some people managed to cry as instructed, but others just could not cry on command.
 So the King ordered his soldiers to beat the people up and make them cry. Yes, thousands of people were reduced to tears by the painful beatings. This soon had them fighting back. Even the soldiers hated the stupidity of what they were being ordered to do. In the end, it did not help very much anyway, because it was almost impossible to collect the tears. People wiped their tears away from habit. Or the hot African sun dried the tears on their cheeks as fast as they flowed.

“Ndiya kukunika konke oko ukudingayo,” wathembisa watshe uKumkani.
 Yaye wenza njengoko etshilo. Ekuhambeni kwexesha, ilali kaKasanko yaduma elizweni eli lonke ngezinto zobugcisa eziphuma kuyo. Abantu bakude nabakufuphi bethumela abantwana babo kwisikolo sikaKasanko baye kufunda khona apho ubuchule obunjengokuluka, ukuqingqa, ukubumba iimbiza nomsebenzi wesinyithi. Wayezingca kunene uKasanko ngesikolo sakhe nangempumelelo netalente yabafundi baso. Ingaba usalikhumbula na “igeza” elinguSenzo? Thula uthi tu, waba ngomnye wabahlobo abakhulu bakaKasanko. Ukususela ngoko waziwa ngokuba nguSenzo iSazi, chlonitshwa ngabo bonke abantu.
 Kanti naye uKumkani uDabulamanzi wafunda nto, wabahlonela abantu bakhe. Kwaphela mpela kuye ukunika abantu imiyalelo eyinkinge engekhe yafezwa bani waze wangomnye wooKumkani abathandwa kunene kwihlabathi liphela.



Phela-phela ngantsomi.



Endleni, wadibana nabahlobo bakhe
waza waya kudlala nabo emlanjeni.

On the way, he stops to play with his
friends in the river.

Ngosuku oliandelayo, uGogo
wathuma uLungile evenkileni
ukuba aye kuthenga isonka.



The next day, Gogo sends Lungile
to the shop to buy bread.

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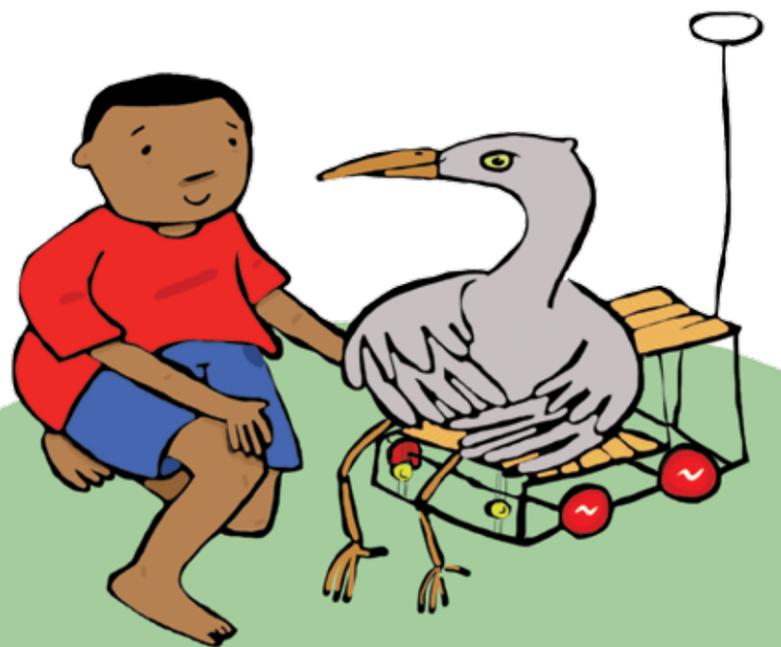


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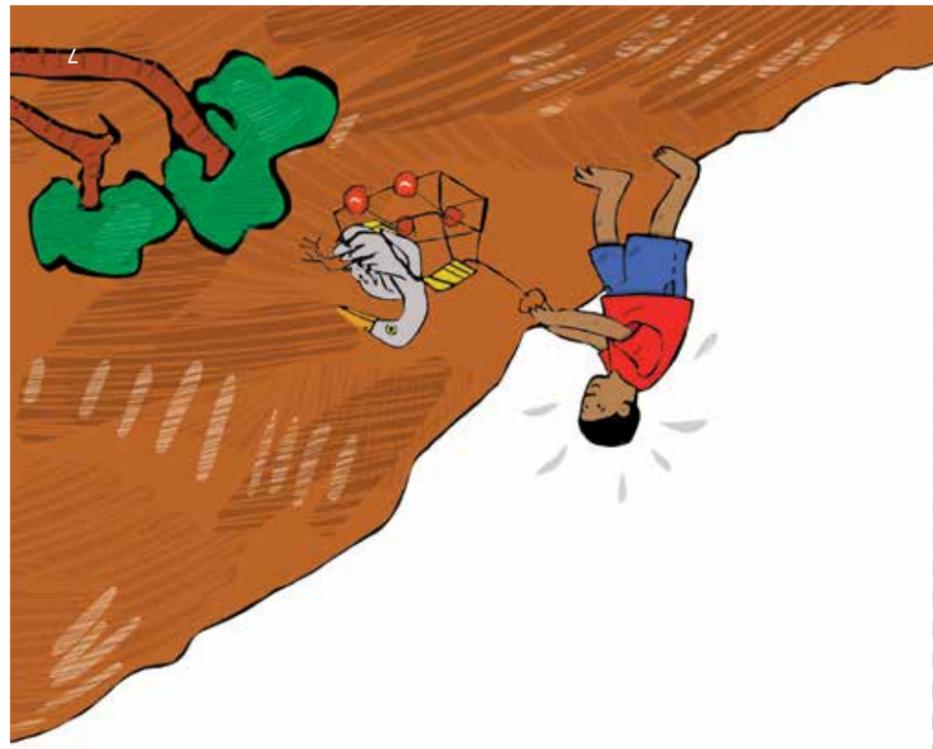
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I will help you Ndiza kukunceda



Andrea Abbott
Olivia Villet
Fathima Kathrada



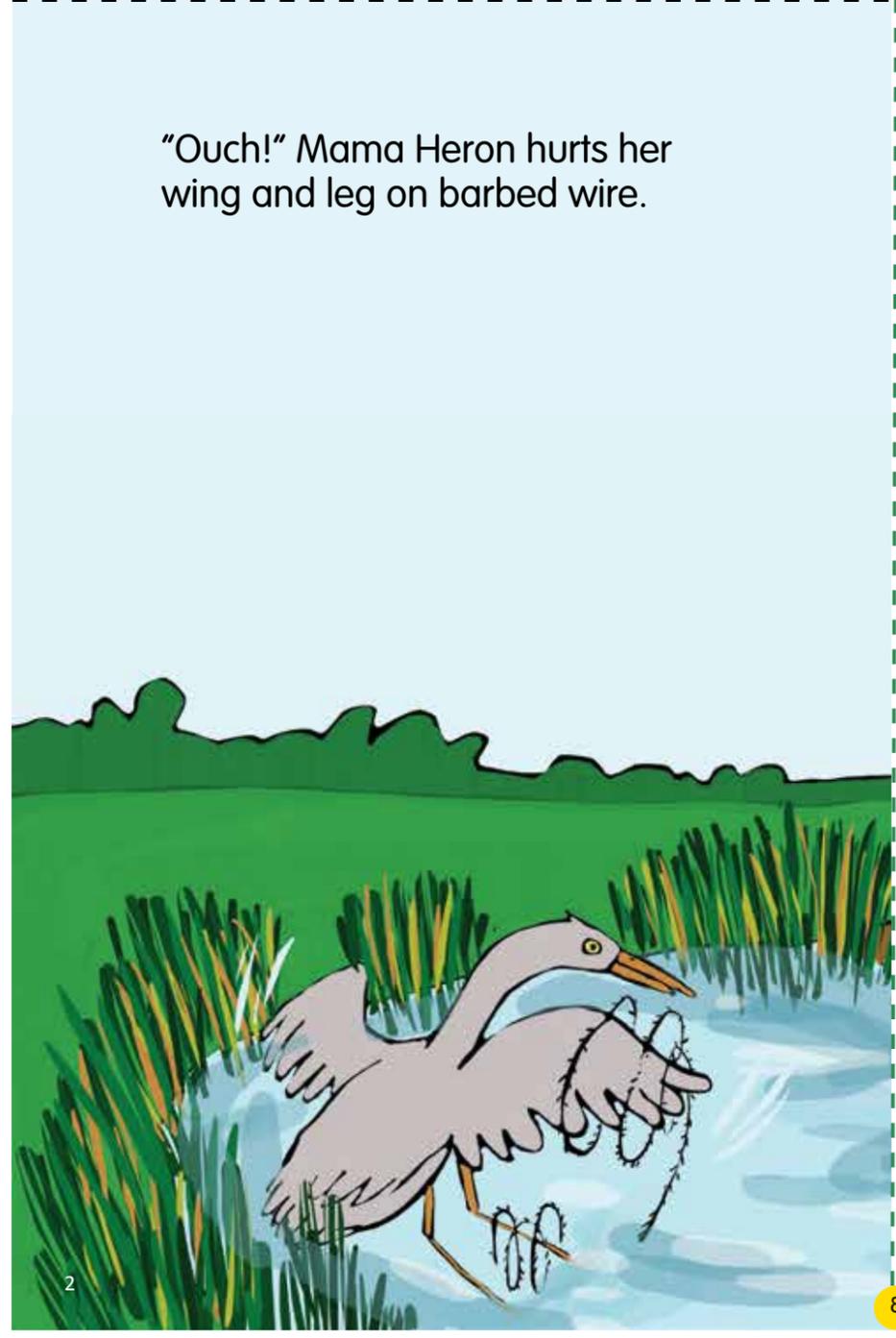


“Ndiza kukunceda,” watsho uLungile.
 “Enkosi Lungile!”

“I will help you,” says Lungile.
 “Thank you, Lungile!”



Eishi! The money is gone.
Eyishi! Imali ilahlekile.



“Ouch!” Mama Heron hurts her wing and leg on barbed wire.

“Thank you, Mama Heron.”

“Enkosi, Mama uKhwalianzi.”



“Ungabuyeli apha ekhaya ude ube uyitumene loo mali!” wangxola watsho uGogo.



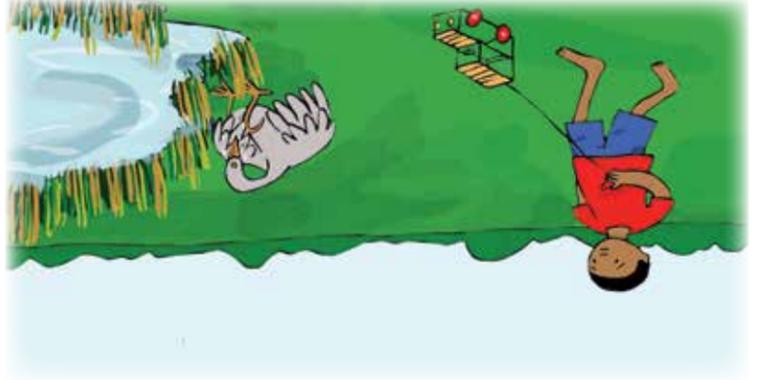
“Don't come home until you find that money!” shouts Gogo.

Mama Heron’s sharp eyes see the coins shining in the water.



Amehlo kaMama uKhwali manzi abukhali azibona iingqekembe zemali zimenezela apha emanzini.

“Kutheni ulila nje Mama uKhwali manzi?” kwabuza uLungile. “Andikwazi ukugoduka, ndiye ebantwaneni bam,” watsho ngelokuphendula.



“Why are you crying, Mama Heron?” asks Lungile. “I can't get home to my children,” she says.

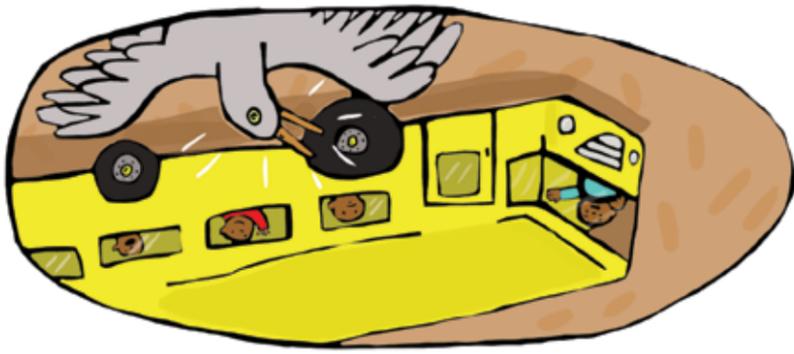
“Shu!” uMama uKhwali manzi wenzakaliswa lucingo oluhlabayo ephikweni nasemlenzeni wakhe.



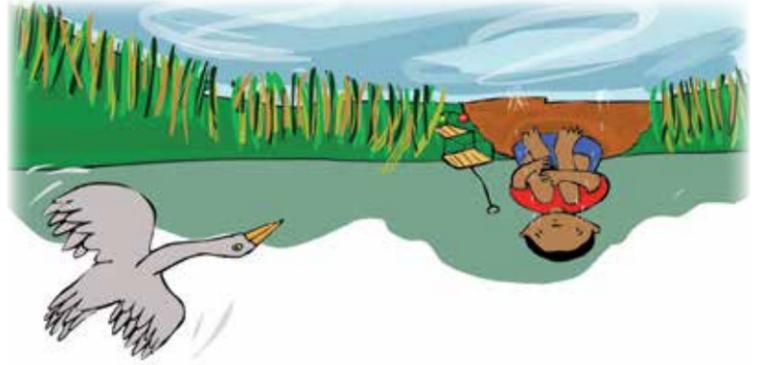


“Ndingcedeni bantu.”

“Please help me.”



“Kutheni ulila nje Lungile?” wabuza uMama uKhwalimanzi.



“Why are you crying, Lungile?” asks Mama Heron.

“I am hurt. I can't get home to my children,” she says.

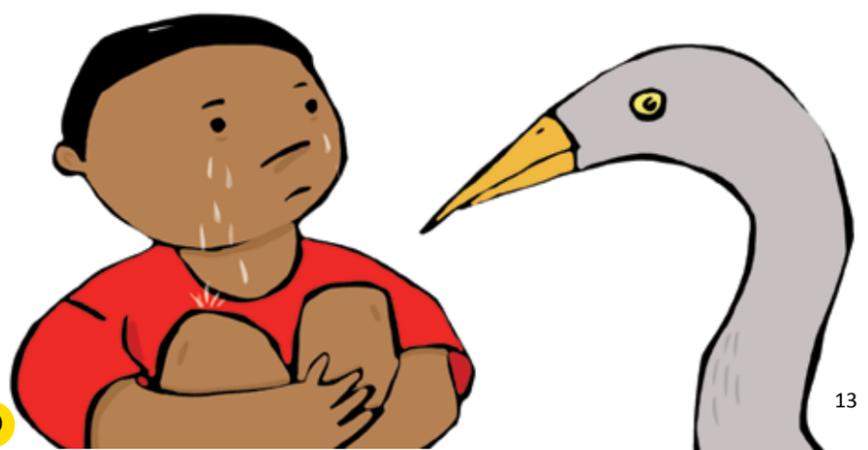
“Ndonzakele. Andikwazi ukugoduka ndiye ebantwaneni bam,” watsho.

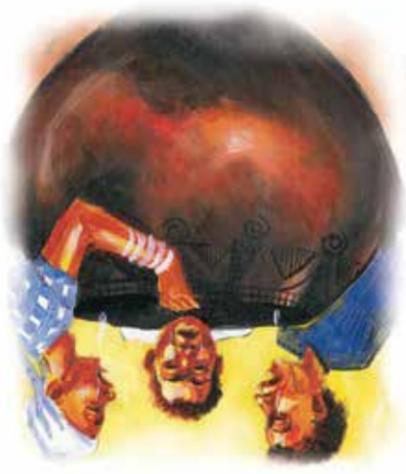
“I lost the money Gogo gave me to buy bread. We have no supper now.”

“I will help you,” says Mama Heron.

“Ndilahle imali ebendiyinikwe nguGogo ukuze ndithenge isonka. Ngoku asinaso isidlo sangokuhlwa.”

“Ndiza kukunceda” watsho uMama uKhwalimanzi.





“Yinto elula leyo,” watshe uKumkani. “Yintoni enye oyidingayo, Kasanko, khululeka nje wena, uthethe.”
 “Ukuze intliziyi ihambe nengqondo iqige, ndidinga ikhulu leliha zeenyembezi zabantu.”
 Lwee shwaca uncumo kuKumkani. Wabiza izicaka zakhe wazixelela oko kudingwa nguKasanko. Waziyalela ukuba zichebe bonke abantu, ziqokelele iinwele ezo ukuze kugcwaliswe iingxowa ezingamashumi amahlanu. Zamatsheka izicaka kodwa ke zaya kuwenza umyalelo kaKumkani.
 “Ungagoduka, Kasanko. Iingxowa zeenwele ziya kuza kubekwa kwakho kungeidlilanga ntsuku zininzi, elixa lona ikhulu leliha zenyembezi liya kulandela kungekudala.”
 Yaba ke iKumkani inike isithembiso ngolo hlobo. Kodwa uKasanko wagonda phofu ukuba uDabulamanzi wayengenjengozolo ukuchwayita. Wacel’ indlela uKasanko waze wanduluka.
 Emva kwentsusukwana ezimbalwa, zafika iingxowa ezingamashuma mahlanu kuKasanko. Amajoni oKumkani aye ezigqogqo zonke ezo lali, echeba abantu – ndoda, mfazi namntwana na kakade – ngokomyalelo weKumkani.
 Zahamba ke indaba zabugqiba bonk’ obo Bukumkani zisithi, uKumkani udinga iinyembezi ezingazalisa iilitsha ezilikhulu ukunceda kumsebenzi wokwenza indoda yentsimbi.
 Kweziswa nezingasakuhluyi ubukhulu iingqayi ukuze balilele kuza abantu. Njengoko beyalelwe, bonke abantu bahamba betsho ngobuso obubhalwe iintsizi. Bambi bakwazi ukulila njengoko beyalelwa, kodwa abanye abazange bakwazi ukulila kuba bebhunyiswe. Waze ke uKumkani wayalela amajoni akhe ukuba ababethe abantu khon’ ukuze bakhale.

Kasanko was very proud of his school and the achievements of its talented pupils. And remember “crazy” Senzo? Well, he became one of Kasanko’s closest friends. He was known from then on as Senzo the Wise, and treated with a lot more respect by everyone.

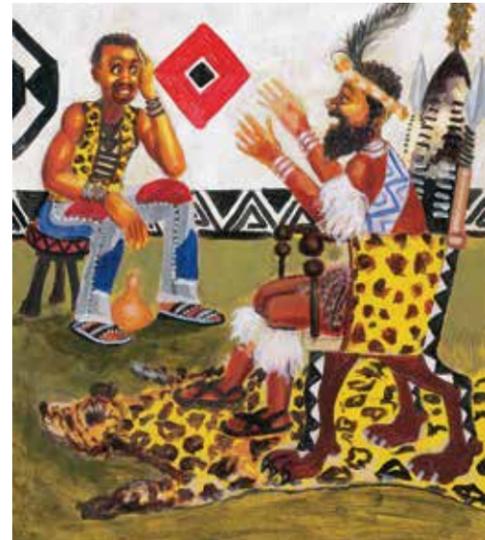
As for King Dabulamanzi, he learnt to respect his people. He stopped dishing out impossible commands that no one could carry out and became one of the most popular kings of all time.



Cosi, cosi, iyaphela.
 Here I rest my story.



“You see all that scrap iron outside? Well that is for the body. How he expects me to do the rest he did not say. But if I fail, I am a dead man.”
 Kasanko was furious with the arrogant King. He kept his anger to himself, however, while he tried to work out what to do next. Days went by, but his usually clever imagination did not come to his rescue. His wife was desperately worried about him.
 One day, Kasanko went walking alone in the hills. He sat down on a hilltop to rest, grateful for the cool breeze on his hot face as he tried to think of some way out of his dilemma. All at once, he saw someone coming up the path towards him. It was a man called Senzo, who the people of the village called “crazy Senzo”. This was because he talked to himself, laughed out loud at nothing, and sometimes did strange things. But since he never harmed anyone, everyone left him alone. Sometimes, people said, he could help you laugh on a sad day.



Kwaye kukho indoda egama linguKasanko, eyayithengisa ngeentsimbi kwaye ithandwa, ihlonitshwa ngabo bonke abantu. UKasanko wayesenza izinto zentsimbi ezintle ngokwenene – izixhobo neebhokisi zentsimbi ezibukeka kakhulu, izacholo ezingaqhelekanga, iintsimbi zomqala kunye nemisesane. Ngaphezu kwanto yonke, akukho wayeyithanda lo mfo ngaphezu kokwenza izinto abanye abantu abangakwaziyo ukuzenza. Wayelinono uKasanko, ewukhathalele ngokwenene umsebenzi wakhe, kangangokuba kwakuba nzima kuye maxa wambi ukwahlukana nezinto azenzileyo. Wawuthandwa kakhulu umsebenzi wakhe yaye amaxa ngamaxa wayecelwa ukuba enzele uKumkani nto ithile.

Rhoqo uKumkani uDabulamanzi embizela kwikomkhulu, wayeya adideke uKasanko, emangele ukuba kazi kumhla aza kumfuna ntoni na uKumkani lowo. Kaloku uKumkani lo wayesoloko enesizungu aze ke xa kunjalo, ezama ukuzonwabisa, athi abantu mabamenzele izinto eziyinkohla nenqaba. Babesithi ke ukuba bawe phantsi kuloo nto abathume yona, abagxothele kude le-e kuBukumkani bakhe. Ukuza kuthi ga ngoku, wayesasindile uKasanko kuloo ntlungu. Waye eyindoda ayihloneleyo uKumkani, batsho bambi.

Ngamaminazana ithile kwafika izithunywa zakhe uKumkani zize kumbizela kwikomkhulu uKasanko, zisithi maze ahlke apho ngentseni elandelayo. Wazibuza uKasanko ukuba ingaba yaye iyintoni na ayibizelwayo. Wavuka ngonyezi ngenini elandelayo, wenjenjeya ke ukusonga kwikomkhulu elo, apho waye elindwe khona nguKumkani uDabulamanzi. Wathi kuKasanko waye efuna amenzela nto ithile netyhulu. Wamkhokela ke uKumkani uKasanko, baphumela ngaphandle, apho kwaye kukho imfumba yobugolokoxo beentsimbi zezinto ezaphukileyo ezifana nezitulo, imikhonto, imela nezinye ke izixhobo ezazingenasetyenziswa konke. Wathi uKumkani kuKasanko makathathe zonke ezo zinto aze ngazo, enze umntu. Ewe, umntu – onengqondo yokugqira, nelizwi lokuthetha nemiphunga yokuba aphafumle. Ngayo yonke into afane twatse nomntu, umohluko ibe kukuba yena enomzimba wentsimbi owawungasokuze waze waguga. Wema apho uKasanko engowothuke kunene, waye etyhale neokugqibela ithambo ngenxa yale nto ayalelwa ukuba ayenze nguKumkani. “Mandilitsolisise ngoku ndithi andiyi kukwazi konke ukwenza lo msebenzi undithuma wona. Yinkohla, Kumkani, ukwenza umntu ophlayo ngenentsimbi. Lilonke suka undibulalele kule ndawo simi kuyo!” Suka uKumkani waqhuzuka ehleka akuya oko kuthethwa nguKasanko wathi: “Wasoloko uzibekela phantsi Kasanko! Ndazi kakuhle ukuba ungakhohli ukuyenza le nto. Ndiyabazi ubugcisa bakho. Akukho nto ingakhohli ukuyenza xa uzimisela ukuyenza. Ndikuthembile – ngoko ke, uze uncede ungandiphoxi.” Wanga angaxhathalaza uKasanko. Koko uKumkani akafuna kuva nelinye alithethayo. Endaweni yaleyo, wayalela izicaka zakhe ukuba zibuthle wonke loo vobe wentsimbi zimthuthule kwakusako. Ili yonke yamangaliseka yakubona loo mfumba yenkunkuma yentsimbi iziswe zizicaka zekomkhulu. Inkosikazi kaKasanko yathi nje ukuba ithi nla ngobuso bakhe obunxubileyo yazi ukuba kwaye kunyembekile.



One day the King’s messenger arrived to summon Kasanko to the palace, instructing him to be there first thing the following morning. Kasanko wondered what awaited him. He rose early the next day, and went to the Great Palace, where King Dabulamanzi was waiting for him. He told Kasanko that he wanted him to do something very special for him. The King then led him outside, to a large pile of broken iron chairs, spears, knives and all kinds of old tools that were no longer used. He told Kasanko that he wanted him to take these things away, and out of them, make a person. Yes, a person – with a mind to think, a voice to speak and lungs to breathe. In every way just like a human, except that he would have an iron body which would never grow old.



Kasanko stood shocked and dismayed by the King’s request. “I must tell you right now that I can’t perform this task for you. It is impossible, O King, to make a living person out of iron. So you might as well kill me right now!”

But the King just laughed at his words and said: “Oh you are so modest Kasanko! Of course you can do this thing. I know your special talent. You can do anything you put your mind to. I am counting on you – so please, don’t disappoint me.”

Kasanko tried to protest further. But the King would not listen to anything he said. Instead, he ordered his servants to carry the big pile of scrap metal off to Kasanko’s home. The whole village stared in open-mouthed amazement as the royal party arrived bearing the mountain of old iron junk. Kasanko’s wife took one look at her husband’s distraught face and knew that something very bad was happening.

“If I was a child, I would throw myself on the ground and cry!” Kasanko told her. “The King has gone too far this time. He has ordered me to make a living being out of scrap metal – one who can think, speak and breathe like a human. Am I God, I ask myself?”

“Please, Baba, calm down, calm down,” begged his wife. “How does the King expect you to do this impossible thing?”



Then it dawned on the King what was really going on. He realised that Kasanko was asking the impossible from him, just as he had asked the impossible from Kasanko. The ironmonger had matched one crazy idea with another. There was nothing the King could do except swallow his pride and tell Kasanko to forget the whole thing. All that night the King lay sleepless, thinking many troubled thoughts. The next day, he went straight to Kasanko’s house and humbly apologised to him. “You have made me realise, Kasanko, what a cruel and thoughtless King I have been to my subjects. I have given impossible commands and harshly punished those who failed to carry them out. How can I begin to ask for forgiveness from you and the many others that I have hurt? To make it up to you, you may ask me for anything that your heart desires. Anything.” “It has always been my dream that this village of ours would become a centre of excellence, known far and wide for the quality of its crafts,” Kasanko told him. “What my heart desires most of all is to start a school where I can pass on my skills to others and teach them to put the best of themselves into the beautiful things they make.” “I will see to it that you get everything you need,” promised the King. And he was as good as his word. In time, Kasanko’s village became famous throughout the land for the excellent crafts it produced. From far and wide people sent their children to Kasanko’s school to learn the skills of weaving, pottery, carving, and ironmongery.



King Dabulamanzi was furious. He just didn’t know what more he could do to squeeze the necessary tears out of his subjects. How could he tell Kasanko that he had failed to keep his part of the bargain? He was greatly tormented by the thought that he would not receive his living iron man, the miracle he had so desperately desired.

Kwaseso sijwili ke, amawaka ngamawaka abantu begxwala yintlungu yokubethwa. Suka bazilwela ngoku abantu. Phofu namajoni la ayebuthiyile obu butyhifili abuthunyiweyo. Kodwa ke ekugqibeleni, naleyo indlela ayizange incede nto, kwasuka kwayinkinge ukuqokelela iinyembezi. Abantu babesuka bazosule iinyembezi ngenxa yesiqhelo. Okanye ke ilanga le-Afrika eligqatsayo lisuke lizomise ezo nyembezi zisaqengqeleka njalo ukwehla ngezidlele.



Wayenomsindo kakhulu uKumkani uDabulamanzi. Wakhohlwa mpela, engazi ukuba angenza ntoni na ukuze acudise kuphume ezo nyembezi kubantu bakhe. Wayeza kumxelela njani na uKasanko ukuba uwe phantsi kwisithembiso ebemnike sona? Waba buhlungu kakhulu akucinga ngokuphoswa kwakhe yindoda yentsimbi, lo mmangaliso abe ewulangazelela ngentliziyo yakhe iphela.

Suka kwasa kuKumkani ngokuba kanye-kanye kwaye kuqhubeka ntoni na. Wabona ukuba uKasanko waye emfuna nto ingenakho konke ukwenzeka, kanye njengoko naye amfune angekhe wanakho ukuyenza uKasanko. Umthengisi wezinto zeentsimbi waye embethe ngolwakhe uswazi. Kwacaca gca-a kuKumkani ukuba inye awayefanele kukuyenza, yaye leyo ikukuzithoba amxelele uKasanko ukuba ayilibale yonke le mbudede.

Ngobo busuku uKumkani walala engalele, ephethwe ziingcinga ezazimkhathaza. Ngengomso, waya ngqo kwaKasanko waze wazendlala kuye ecela uxolo.

“Udenze ndaqonda, Kasanko, ukuba ndibe ndinguKumkani ongenaluvlwano kubantu bam. Ndiye ndanika imiyalelo esisishiqi ndaze ndabohlwaya kalukhuni abo bawe phantsi ekuyiqabeliseni. Ndiqale phi na ke ukucela uxolo kuwe nakwinkitha yabanye esele ndibahlungisile? Ukukubuyekeza, ungandicela nantoni na efunwa yintliziyo yakho. Nantoni na.”

“Soloko yaba iliphupha lam ukuba le lali yethu ibe liziko lemfezeko, yaziwe naphiphiphu ngobugcisa bayo,” waphendula watsho uKasanko. “Eyona nto ifunwa yeyam intliziyo kukuqala isikolo, apho ndingathwesa khona abanye ngobugqi endinabo ndibafundise ukuzinikela kangangoko xa beqingqa nto ithile.”

Children of Africa

To celebrate Africa Day on 25 May and International Children's Day on 1 June, here is a special poster of the Nal'ibali children for you to cut out and keep.



Abantwana base-Afrika

USuku lwe-Afrika ngomhla wama-25 kuCanzibe kunye noSuku lwaBantwana lweZizwe ngeZizwe ngomhla woku-1 kweyeSilimela ungalubhiyozela ngokusika le powusta ekhethekileyo yabantwana bakwaNal'ibali uze uyigcine.

Name: Neo
Age: 8 years
Brothers/sisters: Mbali
Languages: IsiZulu, IsiXhosa, English
Favourite colour: red
Favourite snack: ice cream
Favourite books: stories about pirates
Favourite activity: playing soccer



Igama: nguNeo
Ubudala: yiminyaka e-8
Abantakwabo/oodadewabo: nguMbali
lilwimi azithethayo: isiZulu, isiXhosa, isiNgesi
Owona mbala awuthandayo: ngobomvu
Elona shwam-shwam lakhe alithandayo: yi-ayiskhrim
Ezona ncwadi azithandayo: ngamabali abalisa ngabaphangi baselwandle
Eyona nto athanda ukuyenza: kukudlala ibhola ekhatywayo

Name: Dintle
Age: 9 months
Brothers/sisters: Afrika
Languages: Sesotho
Favourite colour: doesn't have one yet
Favourite snack: strawberry yoghurt
Favourite books: books with pictures of babies and animals
Favourite activity: splashing in water



Igama: nguDintle
Ubudala: ziinyanga ezi-9
Abantakwabo/oodadewabo: ngu-Afrika
lilwimi azithethayo: iSesotho
Owona mbala awuthandayo: akakabinawo okwangoku
Elona shwam-shwam lakhe alithandayo: yiyogathi enesongo sequcube
Ezona ncwadi azithandayo: ziincwadi ezinemifanekiso yeentsana kunye nezilwanyana
Eyona nto athanda ukuyenza: kukudyumpuza emanzini

Name: Bella
Age: 5 years
Brothers/sisters: none
Languages: IsiXhosa, English
Favourite colour: green
Favourite snack: bananas
Favourite books: stories about animals, queens and witches
Favourite activity: reading to her dog, Noodle



Igama: nguBella
Ubudala: yiminyaka e-5
Abantakwabo/oodadewabo: akanabo
lilwimi azithethayo: isiXhosa, isiNgesi
Owona mbala awuthandayo: ngoluhlaza
Elona shwam-shwam lakhe alithandayo: ziiibhanana
Ezona ncwadi azithandayo: ngamabali amalunga nezilwanyana, ookumkanikazi kunye namagqwirha
Eyona nto athanda ukuyenza: kukufundelainja yakhe, uNoodle

Name: Mbali
Age: 2 years
Brothers/sisters: Neo
Languages: IsiZulu
Favourite colour: pink
Favourite snack: pink cupcakes
Favourite books: rhymes
Favourite activity: dressing up



Igama: nguMbali
Ubudala: yiminyaka e-2
Abantakwabo/oodadewabo: nguNeo
lilwimi azithethayo: isiZulu
Owona mbala awuthandayo: ngopinki
Elona shwam-shwam lakhe alithandayo: zii-cupcakes esipinki
Ezona ncwadi azithandayo: zizicengcelezo
Eyona nto athanda ukuyenza: kukunxiba kakuhle

Name: Hope
Age: 10 years
Brothers/sisters: none
Languages: English, Afrikaans, IsiZulu
Favourite colour: purple
Favourite snack: cheese and tomato rolls
Favourite books: novels about children the same age as her
Favourite activity: doing karate



Igama: nguHope
Ubudala: yiminyaka e-10
Abantakwabo/oodadewabo: akanabo
lilwimi azithethayo: isiNgesi, i-Afrikaans, IsiZulu
Owona mbala awuthandayo: ngomfusa
Elona shwam-shwam lakhe alithandayo: ziirolo zesonka ezifakwe itshizi nefumato
Ezona ncwadi azithandayo: ziinovelizizimalunga nabantwana abazintanga zakhe
Eyona nto athanda ukuyenza: kukudlala ikarati

Name: Afrika
Age: 7 years
Brothers/sisters: Dintle
Languages: Sesotho, English, IsiXhosa
Favourite colour: brown
Favourite snack: watermelon
Favourite books: books about how to make things
Favourite activity: building things, and anything to do with science



Igama: ngu-Afrika
Ubudala: yiminyaka e-7
Abantakwabo/oodadewabo: nguDintle
lilwimi azithethayo: iSesotho, isiNgesi, isiXhosa
Owona mbala awuthandayo: ngobrawuni
Elona shwam-shwam lakhe alithandayo: yivatala
Ezona ncwadi azithandayo: ziincwadi ezimalunga nendlela yokwenziwa kwezinto
Eyona nto athanda ukuyenza: kukwakha izinto kunye nantoni na enxulumene nenzululwazi

Name: Josh
Age: 12 years
Brothers/sisters: none
Languages: Afrikaans, English, Sesotho
Favourite colour: blue
Favourite snack: salt and vinegar chips
Favourite books: teen novels and books about aeroplanes
Favourite activity: building and flying kites



Igama: nguJosh
Ubudala: yiminyaka e-12
Abantakwabo/oodadewabo: akanabo
lilwimi azithethayo: i-Afrikaans, isiNgesi, iSesotho
Owona mbala awuthandayo: ngozuba
Elona shwam-shwam lakhe alithandayo: ziiitshipsi eziqholwe ngetyuwa neviniga
Ezona ncwadi azithandayo: ziinovelizabafikisayo kunye neencwadi ezimalunga neenqwelontaka
Eyona nto athanda ukuyenza: kukwenza nokubhabhisa ikayiti



The glass mountain



Retold by Kai Tuomi ✨ Illustrations by Natalie and Tamsin Hinrichsen

A long time ago, the place at the foot of Table Mountain that we now call Cape Town, was dry and empty. At that time, it was said that Table Mountain was made of glass and that a magic dassie who granted wishes, lived at the very top.

Men and women came from all across South Africa and tried to climb the glass mountain to get to the magic dassie, but the sides of the mountain were very slippery and no matter how hard they tried, no one could make it to the top.

One day, a young boy called Khwezi arrived in Cape Town. He wanted to get to the top of the mountain. That night, he went into the veld and found Leopard.

"Leopard," Khwezi said, "I need to ask you a favour. If you help me, I promise that I will fill this dry, empty land with plants and animals. You will never go hungry again."

Leopard looked hungrily at the boy. "Why should I help you? I could just eat you, you know," said Leopard licking his lips. And then Leopard thought some more about Khwezi's offer and said, "Actually a land filled with plants and animals sounds wonderful. I accept. What do you need?"

"You are very good at climbing, and with your sharp claws, we should be able to get to the top of the glass mountain," said Khwezi, getting onto Leopard's back.

They walked through the veld, across the dry land, all the way to the glass mountain.



At the bottom of the mountain, Leopard dug his claws into the slippery glass sides, and started to climb up. It took a long time and they had to climb very slowly. When they were about halfway up, Leopard sighed. "I'm too tired to carry on," he said, lying down against the glass. "It's impossible to get to the top, even with my claws."

Vulture, who was a big scary bird, circled in the sky above them.

"I have an idea," said Khwezi, "let's lie here and pretend to be dead."

So they lay down on the glass and pretended to be dead. Soon, Vulture landed, thinking he had found something good to eat.

"How tasty," said Vulture. "What good luck!"

"Hiya!" shouted Khwezi, jumping from Leopard's back and grabbing hold of Vulture's claws. He held on tightly. Vulture shrieked in surprise and flew into the sky, carrying Khwezi off with him. Leopard watched them go and then slid slowly back down the side of the mountain.

"What do you want with me?" asked Vulture, struggling to fly.

"Vulture," said Khwezi, "could you fly me up to the top of the mountain? If you do, I will fill this dry, empty land with plants and animals. Then you will never go hungry again."

"That sounds wonderful," said Vulture, "and I am very hungry. Okay, I'll try and fly you to the top of the glass mountain."

So Vulture flew Khwezi up through the clouds. It took a very long time, but in the end they reached the top of the mountain. Khwezi jumped from Vulture down onto the flat top of the glass mountain.

"Hello," said a silky voice.

Khwezi saw a golden dassie sitting on a cushion of small purple flowers, eating a long piece of yellow grass.

"You must be the magic dassie," said Khwezi.

"I am," said the dassie. "What is your wish? I could make you the richest person in the world, or maybe you want to be handsome, or famous."

Khwezi thought about all these things and then he thought about Leopard, and Vulture, and all the hungry people living in the place we now call Cape Town.

"No," said Khwezi, "I wish to fill this dry, empty land with plants and animals."

"If you say so," said the magic dassie, blinking.

There was a loud *POP!* and golden sparks filled the sky. Khwezi closed his eyes and when he opened them again, the mountain was no longer made of glass, it was wild and natural and filled with many wonderful plants, much as it is today. He looked out over the land further away, and he saw that it was filled with plants and animals. Vulture swooped past with a big smile on his face. Khwezi looked for the golden dassie, but he had disappeared.



On his way down the mountain, Khwezi found Leopard sleeping in the shade of a tree.

"Well done," said Leopard, half asleep.

Khwezi patted him and carried on walking down the mountain. When he reached the bottom, Khwezi was met by a crowd of people who cheered and lifted him onto their shoulders. Then they had a big party to celebrate. After a long time more and more people came to live in the land around Table Mountain, and they made a city that would later be called Cape Town.

Endulo mhlamnene, indawo esezantsi kweNtab' eTafile nesiyibiza ngokuba yiKapa namhlanje, yayomile kwaye ingumqwebedu. Ngelo xesha, kwakusithiwa iNtab' eTafile yayenziwe ngeglesi kwaye imbila enomlingo neyayifezekisa iminqweno yoluntu, yayihlala encotsheni yaloo ntaba.

Amadoda nabafazi ababevela kuzo zonke iinkalo zoMzantsi Afrika, babezama ukunyuka intaba yeglasi ukuze bafikelele kwimbila enomlingo, kodwa ukuthambeka kwentaba kwakutyibilikisa kakhulu kwaye nokuba babezama kangakanani na, akukho namnye owayekwazi ukufikelela encotsheni yentaba.

Ngenye imini, inkwenkwana encinane ebizwa ngokuba nguKhezi yafika eKapa. UKhezi wayefuna ukunyuka afikelele encotsheni yentaba. Ngobo busuku, waya ethafeni waze wadibana neHlosi.

"Hlosi," watsho uKhezi, "ndicela undinceda. Ukuba uthe wandinceda, ndiyathembisa ukuba ndiza kuwuzalisa lo mhlaba womileyo, nongumqwebedu ngezityalo nezilwanyana. Soze niphinde nilambe kwakhona."

IHlosi layijonga le nkwenkwana ngamehlo endlala. "Yintoni ezakwenza ndikuncede? Ndingasuka nje ndikutye ngokulula, uyazi," latsho iHlosi lilenca imilebe yalo. Kodwa iHlosi laphinda lacinga nzulu ngesithembiso sikaKhezi laze lathi, "Enyanisweni, umhlaba ozaliswe zizityalo nezilwanyana uvakala ubukeka ngokumangalisa. Ndiyavuma ndiza kukunceda. Ufuna ntoni?"

"Uyincutshe yokugwencela, kwaye ngeenzipho zakho ezibukhali, singakwazi ukufikelela encotsheni yentaba yeglasi," watsho uKhezi, ebelekeka kumqolo weHlosi.

Bahamba ethafeni, benqumla umhlaba owomileyo, bethe chu kuloo ndlela iya entabeni yeglasi.



Emazantsi entaba, iHlosi lafaka iinzipho zalo kulo glasi yentaba isecaleni netyibilikisayo, laze laqalisa ukunyuka. Kwabathatha ixesha elide kakhulu oko kwaye kwakufuneka ukuba benyuke ngokucutha kakhulu. Bathi xa sele benyuke isiqingatha somgama, iHlosi latsala umphefumlo laza latsho ngesingqala. "Ndidinwe kakhulu ukuba ndingaqhubeka phambili ngoku," latsho, laze langqengqa loyama ngeglesi. "Akululanga ukufikelela encotsheni yale ntaba, nditsho nangezi nzipho zam."

iXhalanga, elaliyintaka enkulu neyoyikekayo, lalibhabha lijikeleza, lisenza isangqa phezulu esibhakabhakeni ngentla kwabo.

"Kukho iqhinga endinalo," kutsho uKhezi, "masilale apha phantsi, senze ngathi sifile."

Bathe ke ngoko balala phantsi kulo glasi bazenza abafuleyo. Kwakamsinyane, iXhalanga lathi ngcu ecaleni kwabo, licinga ukuba lifumene into emnandi yokutya.

"Engako yona incasa," latsho iXhalanga. "Ithamsanqa elingaka endilifumeneyo!"

"Hiya!" wakhwaza wenjenjalo uKhezi, lo gama etsiba ukusuka kumqolo weHlosi ukuya kuthi nqaku iinzipho zeXhalanga. Wabambelela apho, eziqinise nkqi. iXhalanga lakhala lothukile laze lantinga ukuya esibhakabhakeni, lithwele uKhezi lisenyuka naye.

IHlosi lababukela besimka laze lazityibilikisa ngokucuthayo ethambekeni lentaba, lisiya ezantsi.

"Ufuna ntoni kum?" labuza iXhalanga, lisokola ukubhabha.

"Xhalanga" watsho uKhezi, "ungabhabha nam ude ufikelele encotsheni yentaba? Ukuba wenze njalo, ndiza kuwuzalisa lo mhlaba womileyo, ungomqwebedu ngezityalo nezilwanyana. Ngoko ke awusoze uphinde ulambe."

"Oko kuvakala kumangalisa," latsho iXhalanga, "kwaye ndilambe kakhulu kungoku. Kulungile, ndiza kuzama ndibhabhe ndikuse encotsheni yentaba yeglasi."

Ngoko ke iXhalanga labhabha lenyusa uKhezi ladhula emafini. Kwabathatha ixesha elide kakhulu, kodwa ekugqibeleni bafika encotsheni yentaba. UKhezi watsibela phantsi wawela kumphezulu osicaba wentaba yeglasi.

"Molo," kwatsho ilizwi elimnandi.

UKhezi wabona imbila ebugolide ihleli kamnandi phezu kwesipha seentatyangamelo ezincinane ezimfusa nezazingathi zingumqamelo, kwaye isitya isicithana eside sengca emthubi.

"Inokuba uyile mbila yomlingo kuthethwa ngayo," watsho uKhezi.

"Ewe ndiyiyo," yatsho imbila. "Yintoni umnqweno wakho? Ndingakwenza ube sesona sityebi sikhulu ehlabathini, okanye mhlawumbi ufuna ukuba yinzwana, okanye umntu odumileyo."

UKhezi wacinga ngazo zonke ezo zinto waze wabuya wacinga ngeHlosi, kunye neXhalanga, kwakunye nabantu bonke abalambileyo abahlala kule ndawo ibizwa ngokuba yiKapa ngoku.

"Hayi," watsho uKhezi, "Ndingwenela ukuzalisa lo mhlaba womileyo ungomqwebedu ngezityalo kunye nezilwanyana."

"Xa ufuna njalo ke, ngumnqweno wakho," yatsho imbila yomlingo, iqhwanyaza.

Kwavakala isandi esingxolayo esithi *POP!* zaze iintlantsi ezibugolide zazalisa isibhakabhaka. UKhezi wacimela waze xa ewavula amehlo kwakhona, wabona ukuba intaba ayiseyiyo eyeglasi, yayilidlelo nethafakazi eliqhelekileyo kwaye yayizaliswe zizityalo ezimangalisayo, njengokuba kusenjalo nanamhlanje. Wajonga umhlaba okude kakhulu, waze wawubona uzaliswe zizityalo kunye nezilwanyana. iXhalanga labhabha ladhula kuye litsho ngoncumo olubanzi ebusweni balo. UKhezi wakhangelela imbila ebugolide, kodwa yayinyamalele.



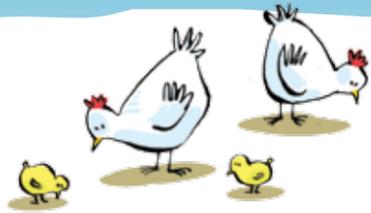
Endleleni yakhe ehla entabeni, uKhezi wafumana iHlosi lilele emthunzini womthi.

"Wenze kakuhle, ndiyavuyisana nawe," latsho lihebuza bubuthongo.

UKhezi walimbambazela waze waqhubeka nokuhla intaba. Xa efika ezantsi, uKhezi wayekhawulelwe ligquba labantu ababemthakazelela nabamphakamisela phezulu bamthwala emagxeni abo. Emva koko babhiyoza ngethekokazi elikhulu. Emva kwexesha elide abantu abaninzi kakhulu beza kuhlala kumhlaba ongqonge iNtab' eTafile, kwaye bakha isixeko esaye sathiywa igama lokuba liKapa, ekuhambeni kwexesha.

Nal'ibali fun

Okokuzonwabisa kwakwaNal'ibali



✿ Use your imagination to tell the rest of this story.

Neo put the book under his pillow and got out of bed. He crept quietly to the front door so that he wouldn't wake anyone up. He opened the door slowly. On the front doorstep was ...

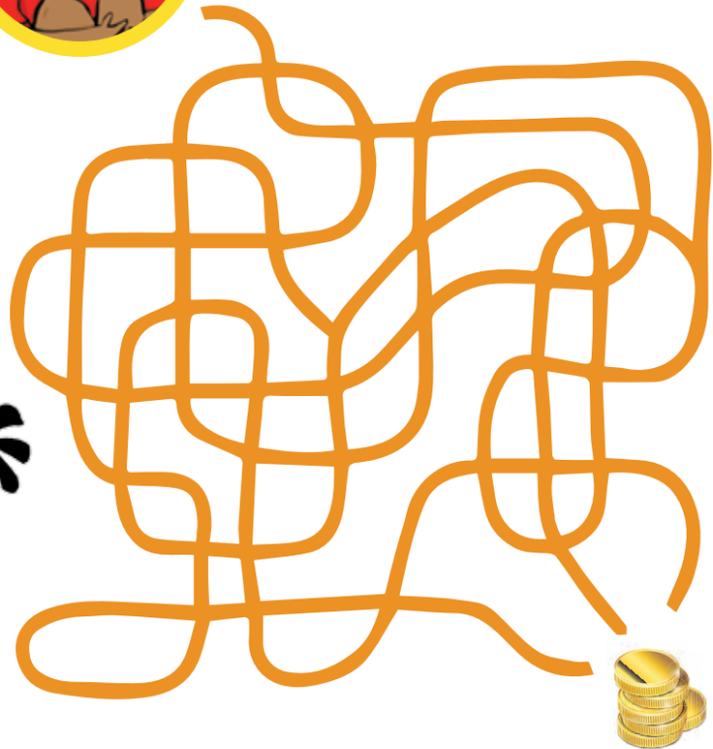
✿ Sebenzisa imifanekiso-ntelekelelo nengikelelo yakho uze ugqibezele eli bali.

UNeo wayifaka phantsi komqamelo incwadi waze wavuka. Wachwechwa ngokuzolileyo ukuya kumnyango wangaphambili ukuze angavusi namnye umntu. Waluvula ucango ngokuzolileyo nangokucothayo. Apho emnyango kwakukho ...



✿ Can you help Lungile get to his lost money?

✿ Ungakwazi kusini na ukunceda ukhapse uLungile ukuze afumane imali yakhe elahlekileyo?



✿ Be a word detective and find these words in the story, "Kasanko's dream".

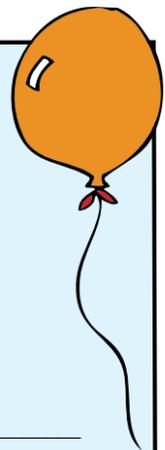
Choose any word:

- that describes Kasanko _____
- that describes Senzo _____
- that describes a feeling _____
- that names a place _____
- that rhymes with "night" _____
- that starts with the letters **pr-** _____
- that ends with the letters **-ness** _____
- with 7 letters _____
- with more than 10 letters _____
- that is new to you _____

✿ Yiba ngumcuphi wamagama ukuze ufumane la magama kwibali elithi, "Iphupha likaKasanko".

Khetha naliphi na igama:

- elichaza uKasanko _____
- elichaza uSenzo _____
- elichaza imvakalelo _____
- elinika indawo igama _____
- elinesingqi nesingqisho esifanayo negama elithi "abhideke" _____
- eliqala ngesakhi u-**ama-** _____
- eliphela ngesakhi u-**ela** _____
- elinoonobumba abasi-7 _____
- elinoonobumba abangaphezulu kwe-10 _____
- elitsha kuwe _____



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