

NZUDZANYO 200
EDITION 200

Tshivenda
English



**Pembelani
na rine!**

**Celebrate
with us!**



Heyi ndi nzudzanyo yo khetheaho vhukuma ya Thumetshedzo ya Nal'ibali – ndi nzudzanyo ya vhu-200 nahone ri khou pembelela Nwedzi wa u Vhala na u Nwala! Nwedzi wa u Vhala na u Nwala u pembelelwa shangoni lothe nga vathu vhane vha swela u vhala na u nwala. Nwaha muhwe na muhwe, nga wonoyu nwedzi, Nal'ibali i ita vhuḍidini ho khetheaho shangoni lashu uri vathu vha thogomele ndila ine u vhalela vhana na u nwala navho zwa vha thusa ngayo uri vha kone u vhala na u nwala.

This is a very special edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement – it's the 200th edition and we're celebrating Literacy Month! Literacy Month is celebrated by people from all over the world who are passionate about reading and writing. Every year, during this month, Nal'ibali makes a special effort in our country to raise awareness of how reading to and writing with children supports their literacy development.

Ndeme ya u vhala na u nwala

U vhala na u nwala ndi zwa ndeme vhukuma vhutshiloni hashu. Zwi ri thusa u ita mishumo i leluwaho, fhedzi ya ndeme, i ngaho u ḡadza fomo kana u vhala nyeletshedzo kha mabogelo a mishonga. Fhedzi u kona u vhala na u nwala a zwi ambi u sokou vha na vhutshila ha mutheo ha u vhala na u nwala. Ndi u vha na maandā a u shumisa u vhala na u nwala u itela u guda; u tumbula ndila dzi sa fani dza u sedza shango; u tandula na u amba zwine ra zwi humbula, zwine ra zwi pfa na zwine ra zwi ḡvha.



The importance of literacy

Reading and writing play an incredibly important role in our lives. They help us to do simple but important tasks, like fill in a form or read the instructions on a medicine bottle. But being literate is not only about being able to use basic reading and writing skills. It is about having the power to use reading and writing to learn; to discover different ways of seeing the world; and to explore the world and communicate what we think, feel and know.

As from Edition 196, the Nal'ibali bilingual supplement has been available in 11 official South African languages!

Zwithu zwine zwa thivhela vathu u vhala na u nwala

Hu na zwiitisi zwinzhi zwine zwa ita uri vathu vha si gude u vhala na u nwala. Zwiitisi zwiḡulwane ndi uri a vha na zwine vha zwi ḡoda uri vha gude honovhu vhutshila. Uri vathu vha kone u vhala na u nwala, vha tea u vha na zwishumiswa zwavhudi, zwa mahala na zwine zwa wanala nga hu leluwaho nga nyambo dzine vha dzi ḡoda.

Barriers to literacy

There are many reasons why people don't learn to read and write. The main reasons are that they don't have what they need to learn these skills. To encourage literacy development, people need good, free and easy-to-find resources in their language.

Zwi khou tshimbila hani?

U bva nga 2012, Nal'ibali yo vha i tshi khou ita dzibugu na zwiḡori – nahone thumetshedzo yashu ya nyambo mbili – i wanala mahala nga nyambo nanzhi dza tshiofisi dza Afurika Tshipembe. Webusaithi yashu, www.nalibali.org, na yone i na zwiḡori, mitambo na tsivhudzo dza u vhalela vhana nga nyambo nanzhi.

Vhaḡivhi vhashu vha zwa u Vhala na u Nwala, Vharangaphanda vha Funda na Vharwali vha Zwiḡori vha shuma ḡoroboni na mahayani u itela u ḡisa zwishumiswa zwa mahala na vhpufumbudzi kha zwiitshavha na u thusa u sima kilabu dza u vhala heneffo.

Ri humbela uri ni ri dalele kha Facebook, Twitter kana Instagram ni ri vhudze zwine na zwi humbula nga mushumo wa u vhala na u nwala we Nal'ibali ya vha i tshi khou ita u swika zwino!



Please visit us on Facebook, Twitter or Instagram to let us know what you think about the literacy work that Nal'ibali has been doing so far!

How are we doing?

Since 2012, Nal'ibali has been making books and stories – and our bilingual supplement – available free of charge in many of South Africa's official languages. Our website, www.nalibali.org, also offers multilingual stories, activities and tips for reading to children.

Our Literacy Specialists, Funda Leaders and Story Sparkers work in urban and rural areas to bring free resources and training to communities and to help establish reading clubs there.



**IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
ZWI THOMA NGA
TSHIḡORI.**

Mbeu dza Vhukoni ha u Vhala na u Nwala!

Mitambo ya vhana vha re na minwaha ya 0-6

Literacy Seeds! Activities for children 0-6 years

Kha vhabebi na vhaṭhogomeli vha vhana vhaṭuku, kha heyi nzudzanyo ri ḑo sedza ṇḑila ine zwa vha zwa ndeme ngayo u tamba na vhana vhaṇu na u tendela vhana vhaṇu vha tshi 'livhisa' zwithu zwine zwa itwa kha mitambo.

Musi ni tshi tamba na vhana vhaṇu, ndi zwavhudi u vha tendela uri vha range phanda kha zwithu zwine zwa itwa kha mutambo. Hezwi ni nga zwi ita nga u sedza zwine vha zwi amba kana u zwi ita na u vha sala murahu nga u amba kana u ita zwithu uri mutambo u bevele phanda. Hezwi zwi ḑo ita uri vhana vha dzule vhe na dzangalelo kha mutambo nahone musi vhana vhe na dzangalelo kha tshiṛwe tshithu, zwi vhonele uri vha ḑo guda maipfi maswa na vhutsila.

U ranga phanda kha mutambo zwi ḑo dovha zwa thusa uri vha vhe na vhutsila ha vhudavhidzani na fulufhelo la uri vha nga kona u langa zwithu hune vha vha hone.

Dear parents and caregivers of young children, in this edition we will look at the importance of playing with your children and allowing the children to "direct" the play activities.

When you play with your children, it is good to let them take the lead in the play activity. You can do this by watching what they say or do and following their lead by saying or doing things to keep the game going. This will keep your children interested in the activity; and when children are interested in something, it makes it more likely that they will learn new words and skills.

Taking the lead in an activity will also help to build their communication skills and confidence in how to influence things around them.



ṇḑila ya u tevhela vhurangaphanda ha ṛwana waṇu musi a tshi khou tamba

- Ṭhogomelani zwine ṛwana waṇu a zwi takalela, zwine a tamba ngazwo kana zwine a takalela u zwi ita.
- Vhudzisani arali ni tshi nga tamba nae.
- Edzisani zwine ṛwana waṇu a khou zwi ita. Arali ṛwana waṇu a ni kungulusela bola, i kunguluseleni murahu khae.
- Vhudzisani mbudziso nga ha zwine vhuvhili ha vhoiwe na khou zwi ita kana ni ambe zwiṛwe nga hazwo.
- Arali ṛwana waṇu a thoma u ita tshithu tshiswa, na inwi itani tshithu tshiswa.



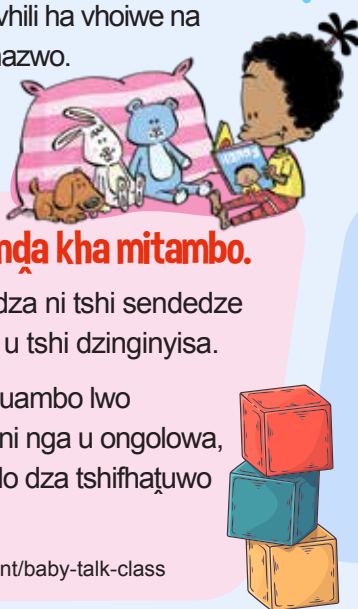
How to follow your child's lead in play

- Notice what your child is interested in, what they play with, or like doing.
- Ask if you can join in the activity.
- Copy what your child is doing. If your child rolls a ball to you, roll it back.
- Ask questions about or comment on what the two of you are doing.
- If your child starts doing something new, change to doing the new activity too.

Na dzitshetshe dzi nga ranga phanda kha mitambo.

- ★ Ṭhogomelani tshithu tshine a tshi sedza ni tshi sendedze tsini nae. Mu litsheni a tshi fare kana u tshi dzinginyisa.
- ★ Ambani na ṛwana waṇu. Shumisani luambo lwo ḑowealeho, fhedzi lu leluwaho. Ambani nga u ongolowa, dovhololani maipfi ni shumise mbonalo dza tshifhaṭuwo nga ṇḑila yo kaludzwaho.¹

¹ <https://www.unicef.org/parenting/child-development/baby-talk-class>



Even babies can take the lead during play.

- ★ Notice what they look at and move the object closer to them. Let them try to hold or shake it.
- ★ Talk to your baby. Use normal but simple language. Speak slowly, repeat words and use exaggerated facial expressions.¹

¹ <https://www.unicef.org/parenting/child-development/baby-talk-class>

U tamba ni tshigwada

Kanzhi zwigwada zwa u tamba zwi dzudzanywa luthihi nga vhege u itela vhana vha sa athu dzhena tshikolo na vhabebi vhavho kana vhaṭhogomeli vhavho. Vhana vha nga:

- ḑiphina nga u lavhelesa dzibugu na u thetshesela muzika.
- u lingedza mitambo miswa na zwiṭambiswa.
- tamba na vhana vha mirole i sa fani.
- guda u ambedzana na vathu vhahulwane vha si vhabebi vhavho kana vhaṭhogomeli vhavho.
- guda u kovhela vhaṛwe, u sielisana na u vhumba vhukonani.



Playing in a group

Playgroups are usually arranged once a week for children who haven't yet started school and their parents or caregivers. The children can:

- enjoy looking at books and listening to music.
- try out new activities and toys.
- play with children of different ages.
- learn how to interact with adults that are not their parents or caregivers.
- learn to share, take turns and make friends.

Zwigwada zwa u tamba zwi thusa vhabebi na Vhathogomeli.

Ni nga:

- ★ tangana na vhathu na vhumba vhukonani.
- ★ neana tsvhudzo, mihumbulo na anetshelana tshenzhelo.
- ★ guda kha vhaŋwe vhabebi na vhaŋhogomeli.
- ★ guda nga ha fhethu ha u ŋhogomela vhana, zwikolo na dziŋwe tshumelo kha tshitshavha tshaŋu.



Playgroups are good for parents and caregivers.

You can:

- ★ meet people and make friends.
- ★ share tips, ideas and experiences.
- ★ learn from other parents and caregivers.
- ★ learn about childcare centres, schools and other services in your community.

Mitambo ya mahala i sa li masheleni

U tamba a zwo ngo tea u la masheleni manzhi na luthihi. Zwithu zwavhuḡi zwine vhana vha nga tamba ngazwo ndi zwine zwa nga shumiswa nga ndila dzi sa fani na nga vhana vha mirole yo fhamba-fhambanaho.

Maluvha, maḡari na thanda, muḡavha na maḡi zwi wanala huŋwe na huŋwe nahone a zwi rengwi! Sa tsumbo, thanda i nga vha pfumo, tshipeiḡi kana thanda ya manditi. I nga vha tshithu tsha u fhaḡa, tshithu tshine tsha nga fhufhiwa kana tsha u ela ngatsho.

Musi vhana vha tshi shumisa mihumbulo yavho, vha tshi piringulula thaidzo, vha tshi shumisa mivhili yavho na ngelelo dzavho musi vha tshi khou tamba, vhuluvhi na mivhili yavho zwi a guda na u aluwa nga ndila khulwane.



Free and low-cost play activities

Play does not have to cost a lot. The best materials for young children to play with are things that can be used in lots of different ways and by children of different ages.

Flowers, leaves and sticks, sand and water are everywhere and are free! But a stick, for example, can be a sword, a spade or a magic wand. It can be something to build with, to jump over or to measure with.

The more children need to use their imagination, solve problems and use their bodies and minds when they're playing, the more their brains and bodies learn and develop.



Zwithu zwa u tamba ngazwo

- ★ Vhana vhaḡuku vha ḡoḡa u shumisana na inwi nga lufuno u fhira ndila ine vha ḡoḡa ngayo zwitambiswa. Vha funa u lavhelesa tshifhaḡuwo tshaŋu, u thetshelesa ipfi laŋu na u ḡwa na inwi.
- ★ Dzitshetshe dzi funa zwitambiswa zwi re na mivhala i penyaho na zwine zwa vha na mubvumo, u fana na une wa ri tsheke-tsheke. Vha funa na zwitambiswa zwi re na zwifhaḡuwo kana mavhala-vhala na zwine zwa vha na vhukuse, zwine zwa suvhelela kana zwitete, zwi ngaho tshivhingwi na bugu dzo itwaho nga malabi.
- ★ Dzitshetshe na vhushie vha funa muzika wo fholaho kana mibvumo ya zwipuka ine ya shumiswa kha nyimbo dza vhana.
- ★ Bodo, pani, zwikhafuthini zwa pulasiḡiki na zwithu zwinzhi zwo ḡowealeho zwi re hayani haŋu zwi ḡo takadza vhushie haŋu! Ni sa athu nea ḡwana zwithu zwine a nga tamba ngazwo, ni songo hangwa u sedza arali zwi na ḡhodzi, zwi tshi nga mu tshipa nahone zwi tshi nga vha na khombo.
- ★ U vhala na dzitshetshe na vhushie ndi zwithu zwi takadzaho vhukuma u fhira zwoḡhe zwine na nga zwi ita. Shumisani bugu dzi re na zwifanyiso zwi penyaho na zwirendo.

Haya mafhungo o thewa kha ane a wanala kha
<https://raisingchildren.net.au>.



Things to play with

- ★ Young children need warm interaction with you more than they need toys. They love looking at your face, listening to your voice and just being with you.
- ★ Babies enjoy brightly coloured toys and those that make a sound, like a rattle. They also like toys with faces or patterns and that feel furry, silky or soft, like teddy bears and cloth books.
- ★ Babies and toddlers enjoy listening to soft music or animal sounds that are used in nursery rhymes.
- ★ Your pots, pans, plastic containers and many ordinary things around your home will fascinate your toddler! Remember to check for sharp edges, choking risks and other hazards before you give your child household items to play with.
- ★ Reading with babies and toddlers is one of the most enjoyable things you can do. Choose books with bright illustrations and rhymes.

This information is based on information found at
<https://raisingchildren.net.au>.

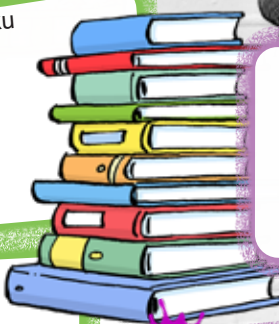
U kona u vhala na u nwala nga luambo lwanga

U guda nga luambo lwavho lwa damuni ndi zwa ndeme u itela u tikedza vhana uri vha bvelele musi vha tshi guda u vhala nga pfeseso na uri vha dzule vha tshi bvelela tshikoloni. Hezwi zwi amba uri vhana vhashu vha tea u vha na bugu dzo fhamba-fhambanaho dzi takadzaho na dzi funzaho nga luambo lwavho lwa damuni. Khandiso dza u vhala – bugu, gurandda, zwiṭori na zwithu zwo ṅwalwaho – zwi tea u amba nga ha zwithu zwinzhi zwi sa fani zwine zwa ḡo ita uri vhana vha dzule vhe na dzangalelo u bva vhuṭukuni vhukuma na u vha ita uri vha dzule vha tshi vhala musi vha tshikoloni, u itela u ḡivha mafhungo na u ḡiphina!



Kha vhathu vhahulwane vha re na vhana vhaṭuku vhane vha kona u vhala na u nwala nga luambo lwa Afurika na vhane vha vhala na vhana vhavho:

- ♥ vha phesenthe dza **74** vha vhala na vhana vhavho vhaṭuku nga luambo lwa Afurika
- ♥ vha phesenthe dza **72** vha takalela u vhala na vhana vhavho nga luambo lwa Afurika
- ♥ vha phesenthe dza **73** vha na khandiso dza u vhala nga nyambo nnzhi



U ya nga Tsenguluso ya u Vhala ya Lushaka yo itwaho nga Nal'ibali Trust na Laiburari ya Lushaka ya Afurika Tshipembe, vhathu vha Afurika Tshipembe vha malo kha vha fumi vho vha vha tshi nga vhala lunzhi na vhana vhavho hayani arali vho vha vhe na khandiso dza u vhala:

- ♥ dza **mahala**
- ♥ dzo thewaho kha thero dzi takadzaho, zwiṭori kana mafhungo e a vha **e a ndeme khavho**
- ♥ nga **luambo lune vha lu takalela**



Nal'ibali i ṭuṭuwedza u vhala nga luambo lwa damuni sa tshipiḡa tsha ndeme tsha u vhalela u ḡiphina. Lwa miṅwaha i fhiraho fumi, Nal'ibali yo phaḡaladza bugu dza u vhalela u ḡiphina nga nyambo mbili mahala kha kilabu dza u vhala, madzangano a tshitshavha, dzilaiburari, zwikolo na vhaṅwe vhashumisani navho kha loṭhe la Afurika Tshipembe. Dzenedzo bugu dzi nga dovha dza downlouidiwa mahala kha webusaithi yashu kha www.nalibali.org.



Literacy in my language

Learning in their mother tongue is necessary to support children's success in learning to read with understanding and to experience ongoing success at school. This means that our children need to have access to a variety of interesting and informative reading material in their mother tongue. The reading materials – books, newspapers, stories and articles – should cover many different topics that would interest children from a very young age and keep them reading for school, for information and for enjoyment!

Of the adults with young children who read and write an African language and who read with their children:

- ♥ **74%** currently read with their young children in an African language
- ♥ **72%** would prefer to read with their children in an African language
- ♥ **73%** have reading materials in multiple languages

According to the National Reading Survey conducted by Nal'ibali Trust and the National Library of South Africa, about 8 out of every 10 South Africans would read more with the children in their home if they had reading materials that were:

- ♥ **free**
- ♥ based on interesting topics, stories or information that was **meaningful to them**
- ♥ in their **preferred language**

Nal'ibali promotes the use of the mother tongue as an essential part of reading for enjoyment. For more than ten years, Nal'ibali has distributed bilingual reading-for-enjoyment supplements free of charge to reading clubs, community organisations, libraries, schools and other partners throughout South Africa. The supplements are also available to download without cost from our website at www.nalibali.org.



Tandavhudzani laiburari yaṅu.
Itani bugu MBILI dza tumula u vhulunge

1. Bvisani masiaṭari 5 u ya kha 12 a yeneyi ṭhumetshedzo.
2. Bammbiri li re na masiaṭari 5, 6, 11 na 12 li ita bugu nthihi. Bammbiri li re na masiaṭari 7, 8, 9 na 10 li ita inwe bugu.
3. Shumisani bammbiri liṅwe na liṅwe u ita bugu. Tevhelani nyeletshedzo dzi re afho fhasi u ita bugu inwe na inwe.
 - a) Petani bammbiri nga vhukati kha mutalo mutswu u re na zwithoma.
 - b) Dovhani ni li pete nga vhukati kha mutalo mudala u re na zwithoma.
 - c) Gerani kha mitalo mitswuku i re na zwithoma.



Grow your own library.
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.



Topo a dzula a tou hwii nahone a humbula nga ho dzikaho musi e tshitupuni tsha nga murahu. Khoti awe vha da vha dzula tsini nae. Khoti awe vho vha tshi qivha nga ha tshenetshe tshita na magumba, nahone zwi vhonala uri vho vha tshi diva uri Topo o sinyuwa na u tungufhala. "Nga tshinwe tshihinga, Topo, hwana nga" ndi khoti awe vha no ralo, "ri tea u litsha zwinwe zwithu u itela vathu vha si na maan'a aane a lingana na ashu. Nga tshinwe tshihinga ri tea u ita uri u londa hashu hu vhe na maan'a u fhira u sinyuwa hashu. Hu vhe na maan'a u fhira u tungufhala hashu."

Khoti a Topo vha mu kuvhatedza nga murahu vha bvela n'da. Topo a sala o dzula o tou hwii nahone a humbula nga zwe vha zwi amba.

Topo sat still and thoughtful on the back step. Father came to sit next to him. Father knew about the nest and the eggs, and he seemed to know about Topo's angry and sad feelings. "Sometimes, Topo," said his father, "we need to give things up for others who are not as strong as us. Sometimes, we have to let the caring feeling be stronger than our anger. And stronger than our sadness for ourselves."

Father hugged Topo and went inside. Topo sat still and thought about what he had said.

HEARTLINES
The Centre for Values Promotion



U itela mafhungo o engedzeaho, ri humbela uri ni rumele imeili kha info@heartlines.org.za kana ni rwele lufingo kha (011) 771 2540.

For more information please email info@heartlines.org.za or phone (011) 771 2540.

Get story active!

- ★ Topo chose to leave his tree house for a while so that the dove could nest there. Do you think this was a good choice? What would you have done?
- ★ Read the story again. How can you tell that Topo's father loves him and cares about his feelings?
- ★ Draw a picture for a part of the story that does not have an illustration. Write the story's words under your picture.

Itani uri tshitori tshi nyanyule!

- ★ Topo o vhona zwi khwine uri a bve kha nngu yawe i re murini lwa tshifhinyanya uri liivha li kone u fhat'a tshita heneffho. Ni vhona u nga zwo vha zwi zwavhudi uri a ite nga u ralo? No vha ni tshi do vha no ita mini?
- ★ Dovhani ni vhale tshitori. Ni zwi vhona hani uri khoti a Topo vha a mu funa na u kwamea nga ndila ine a dipfa ngayo?
- ★ Olani tshifanyiso tsha tshipiga tsha mafhungo a tshitori a si na tshifanyiso. Nwalani maipfi a tshitori nga fhasi ha tshifanyiso tshanu.

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org



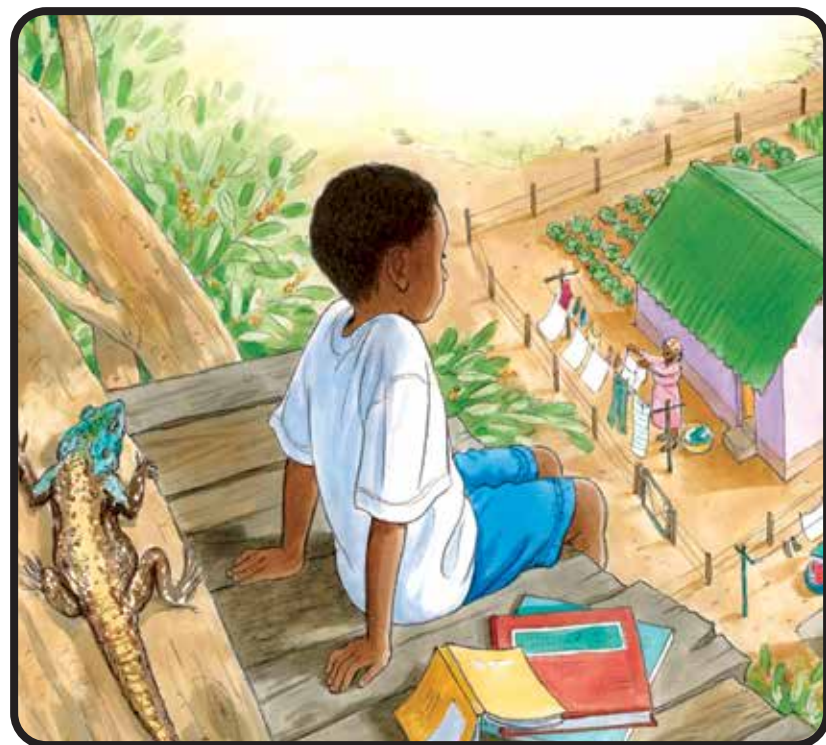
Nal'ibali ndi fulo la lushaka la u vholela u diphina u itela u karusa na u tahulela ndowelo ya u vhalo kha lothe la Afurika Tshipembe. U wana mafhungo nga vhudalo, dalelani www.nalibali.org



Topo a tungufhala. A sinyuwa. A dipfa e tsefa. Ndu i re ntha ha muri yo vha i haya hawe nahone o vha a sa todi u pfuluwa.

Topo felt sad. He felt angry. He felt selfish. The tree house was his place, and he did not want to move out.

Topo's treehouse

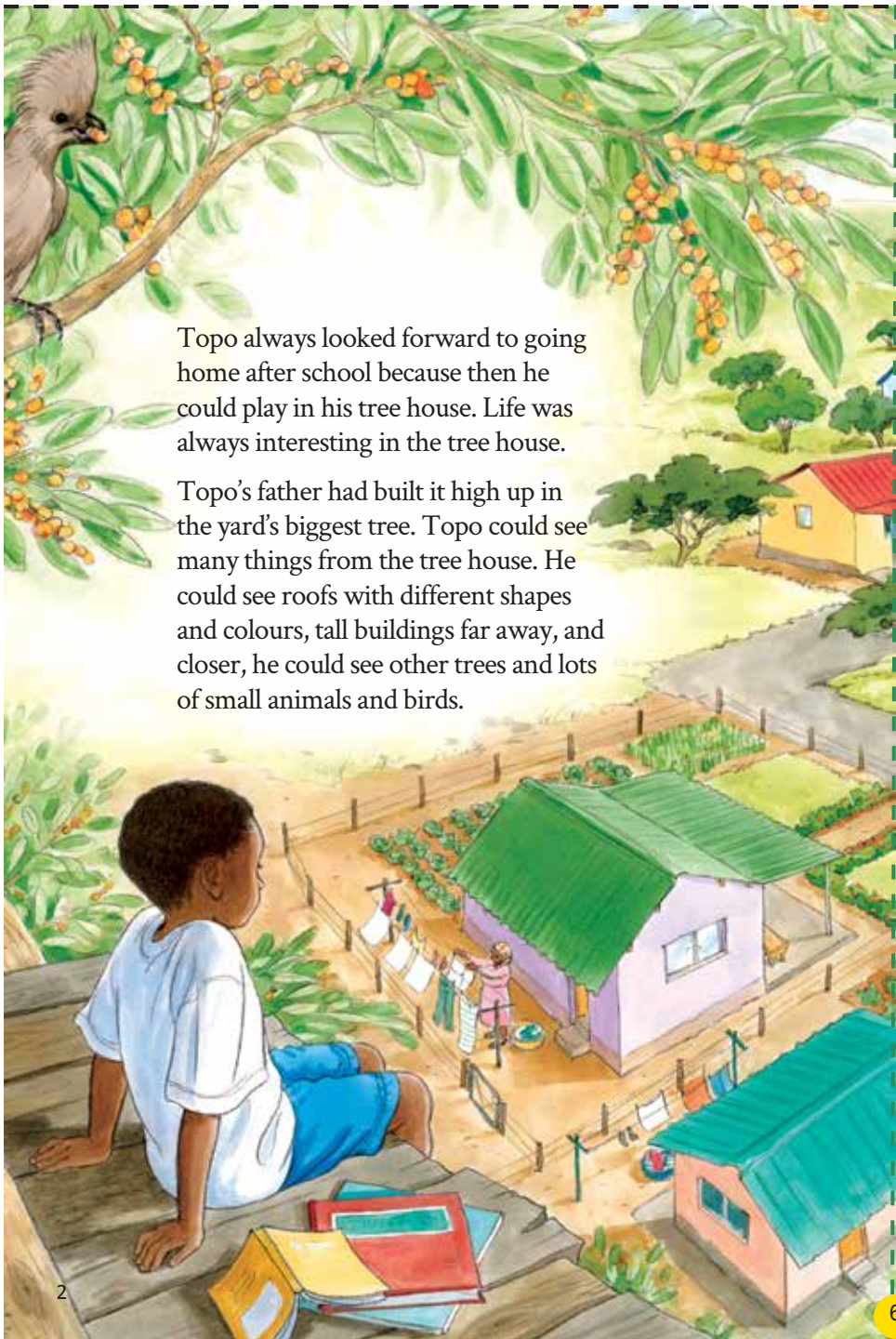


Nngu ya Topo yo fhatwaho ntha ha muri

Kopano Sechele • Sally MacLarty

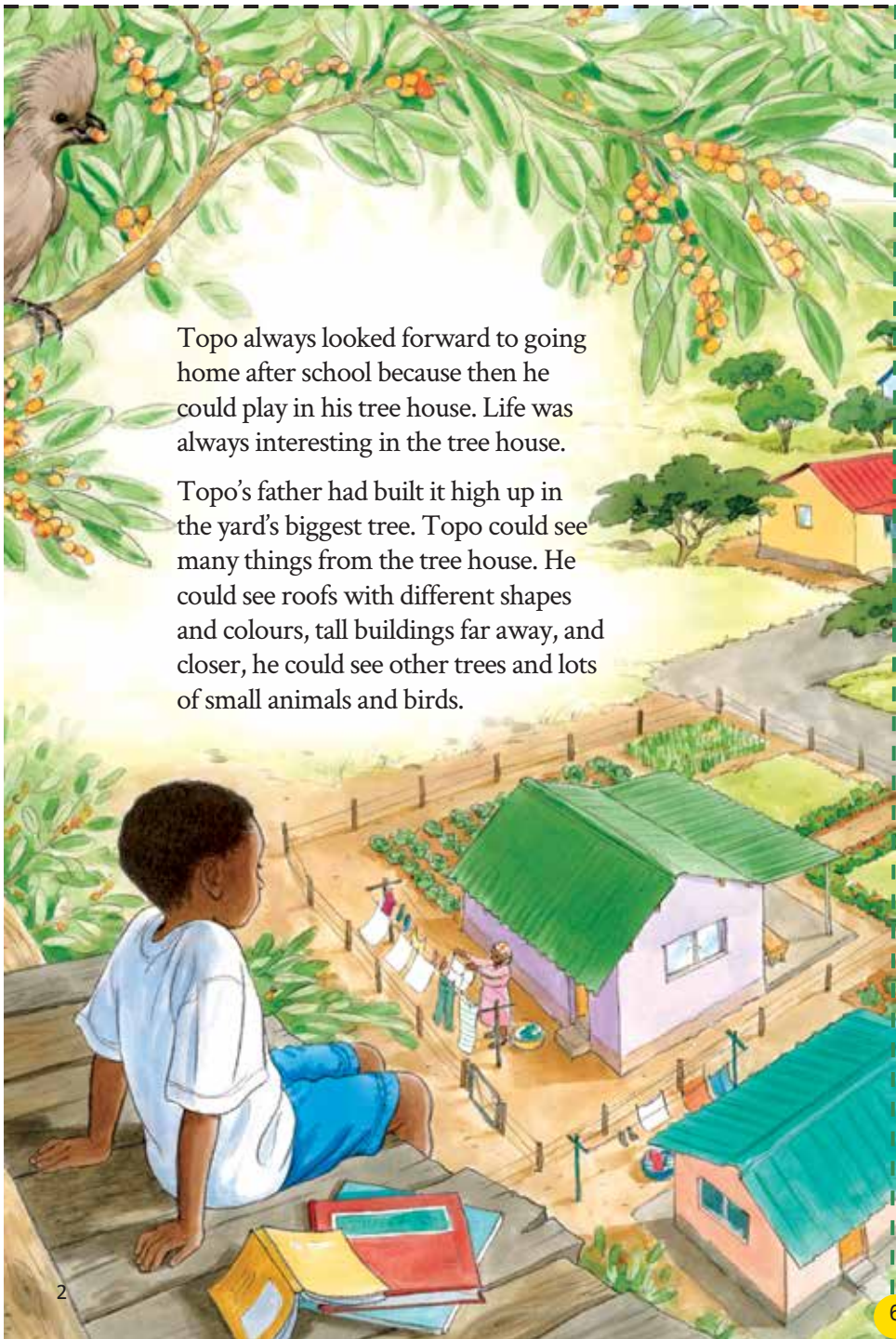
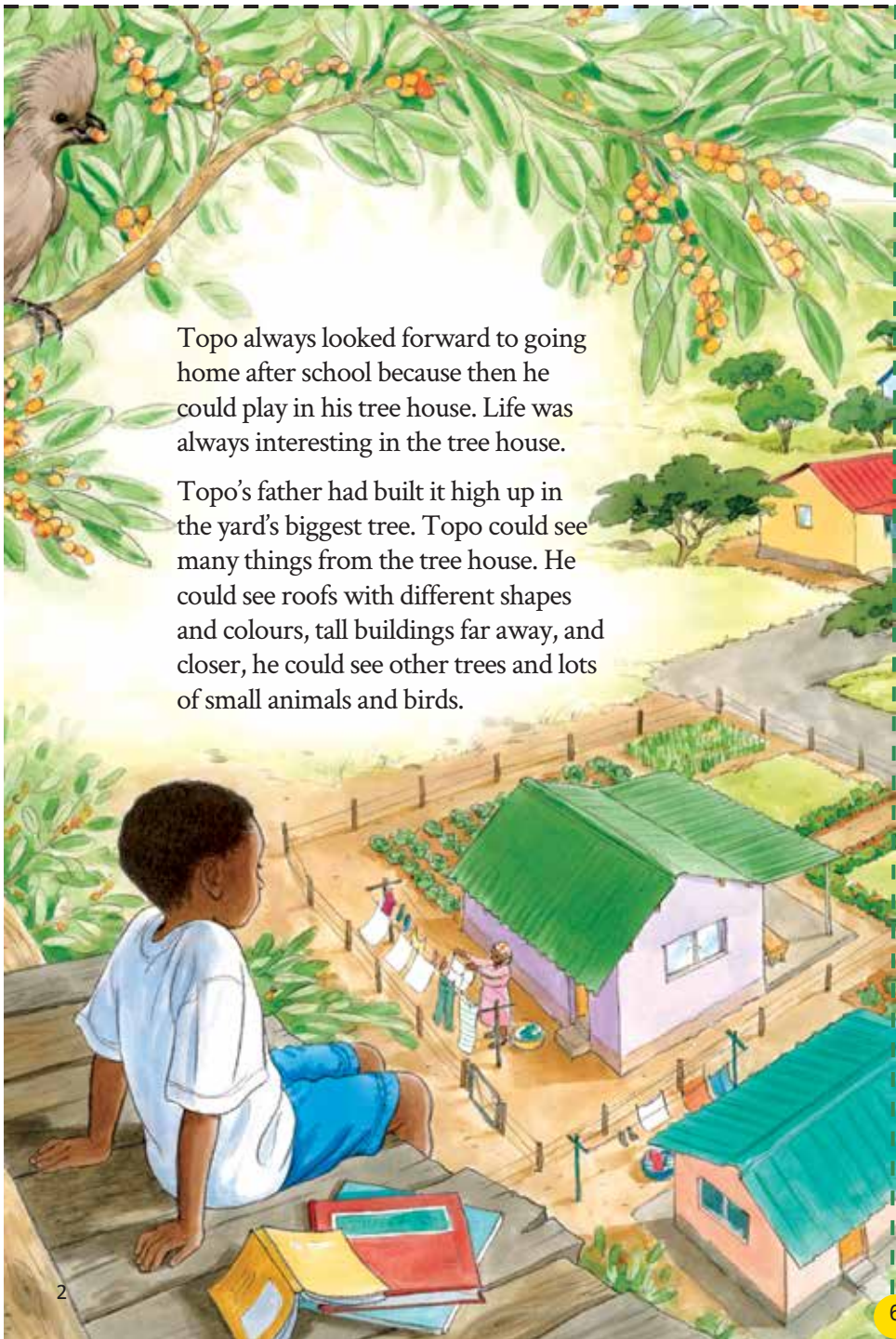
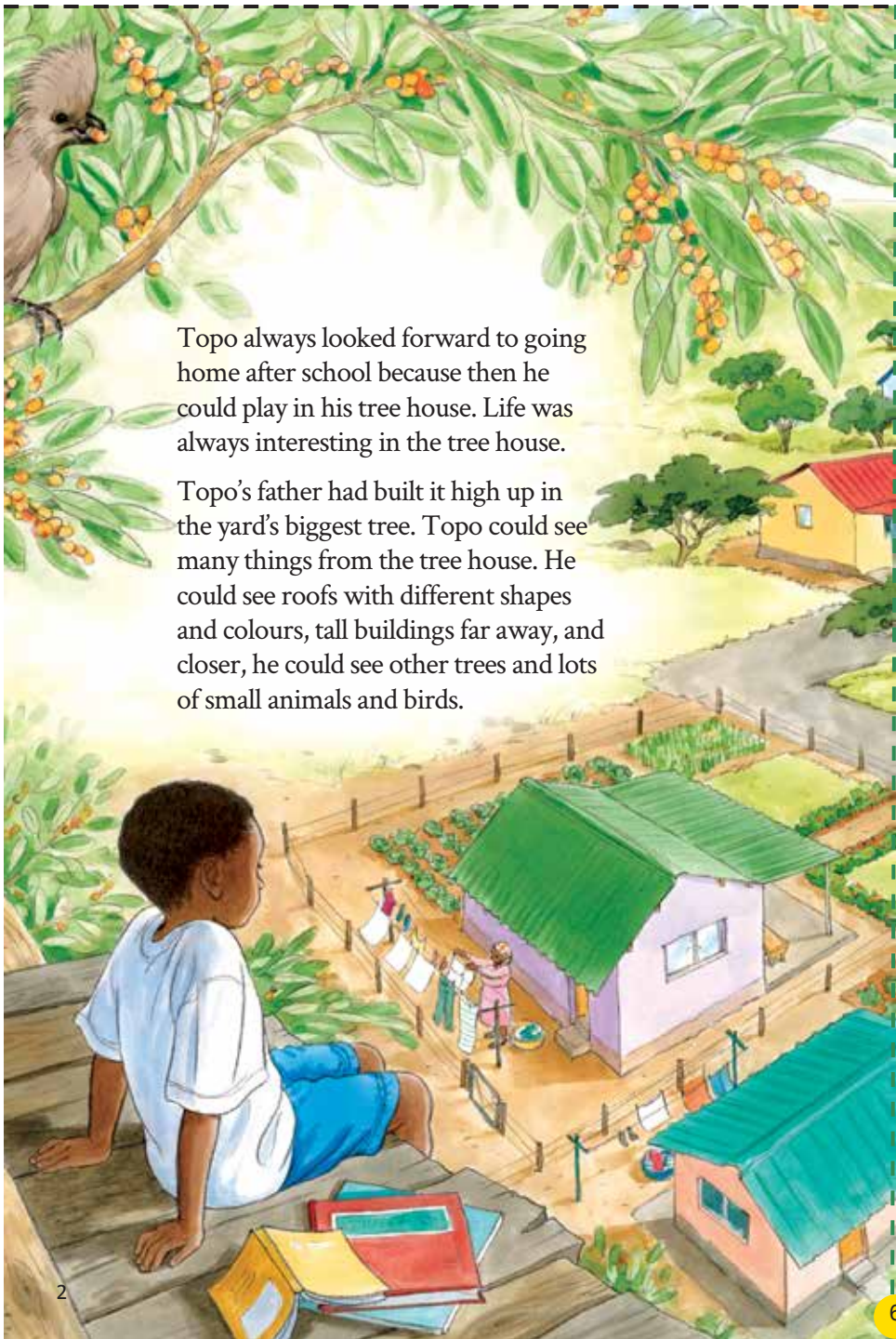
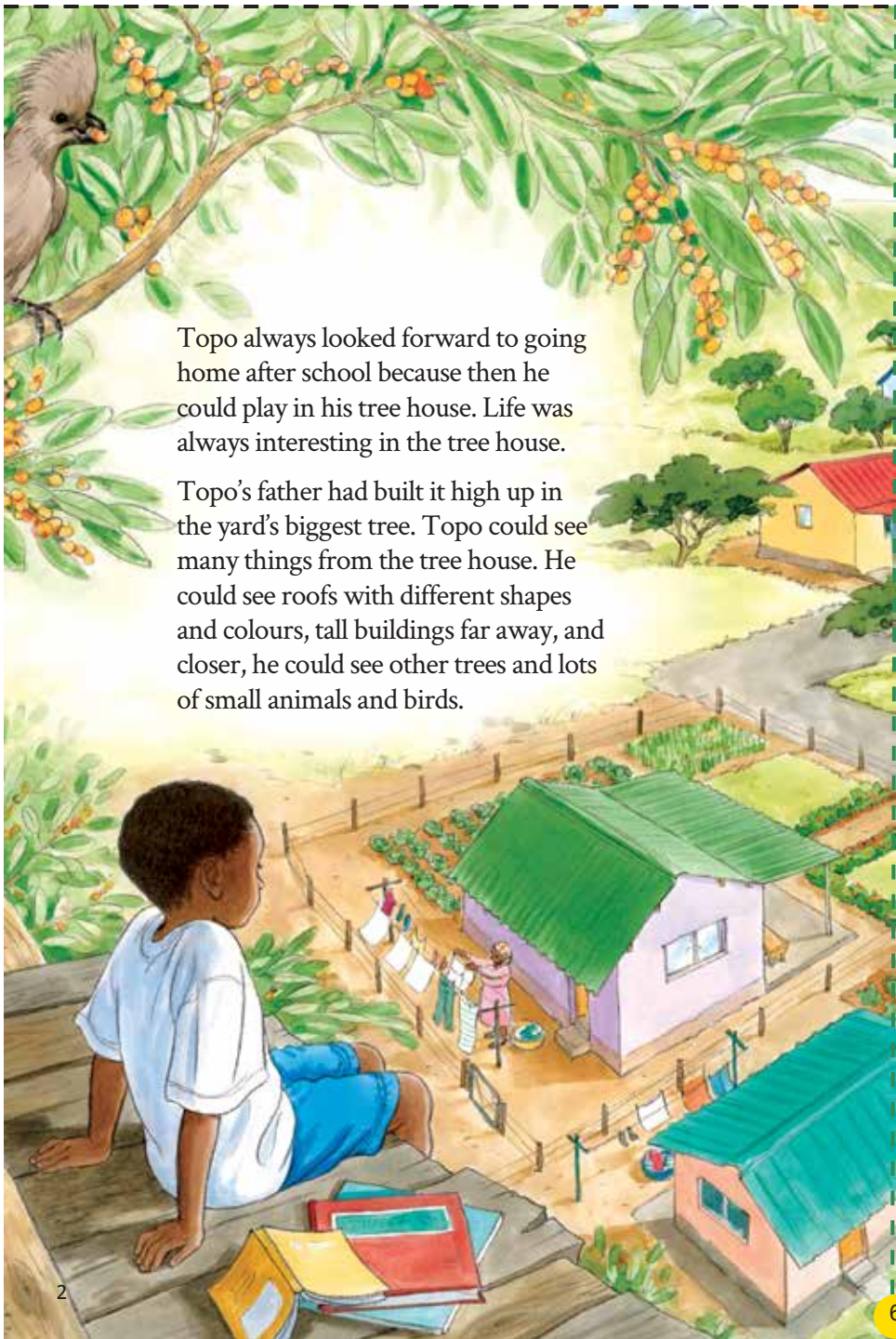
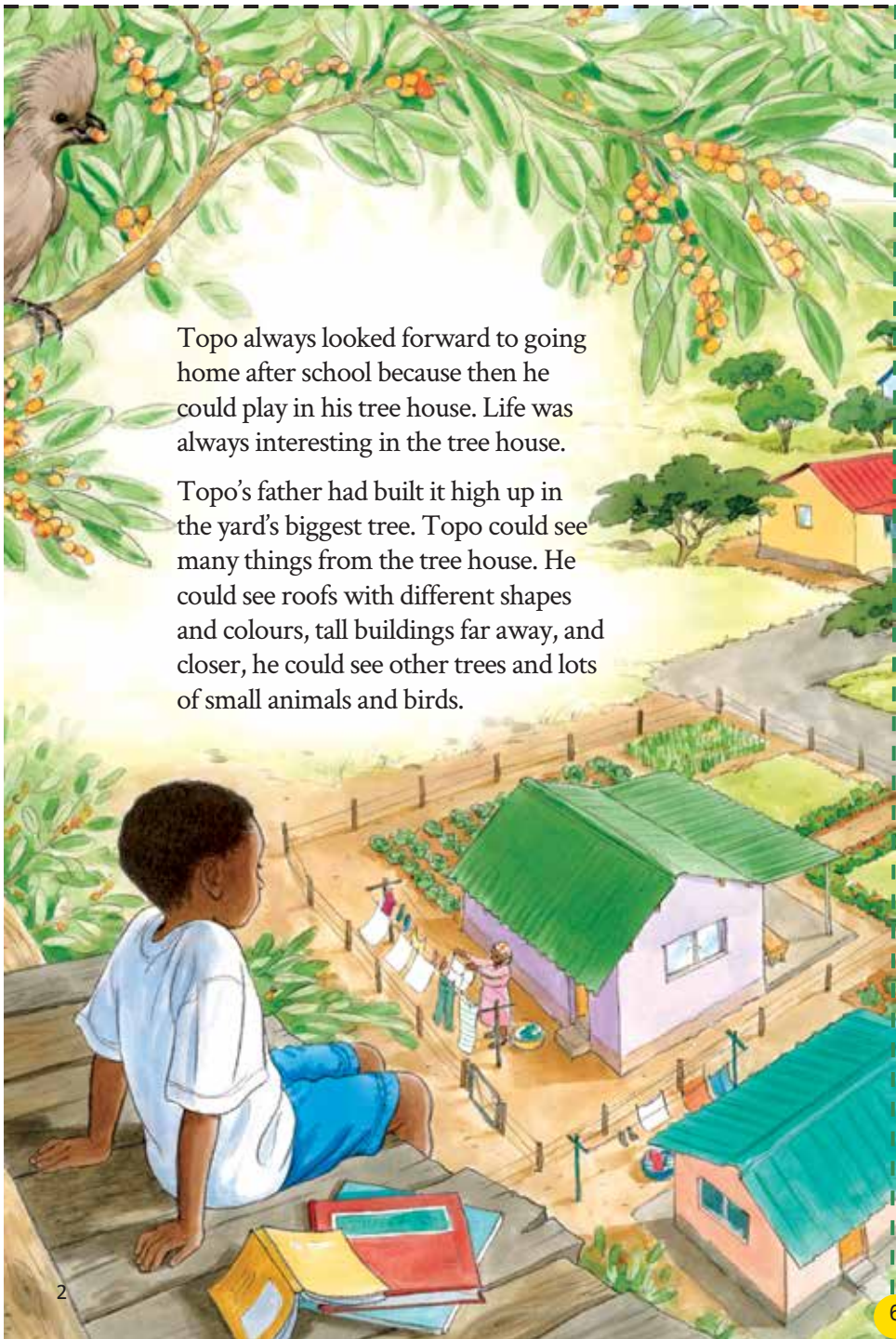
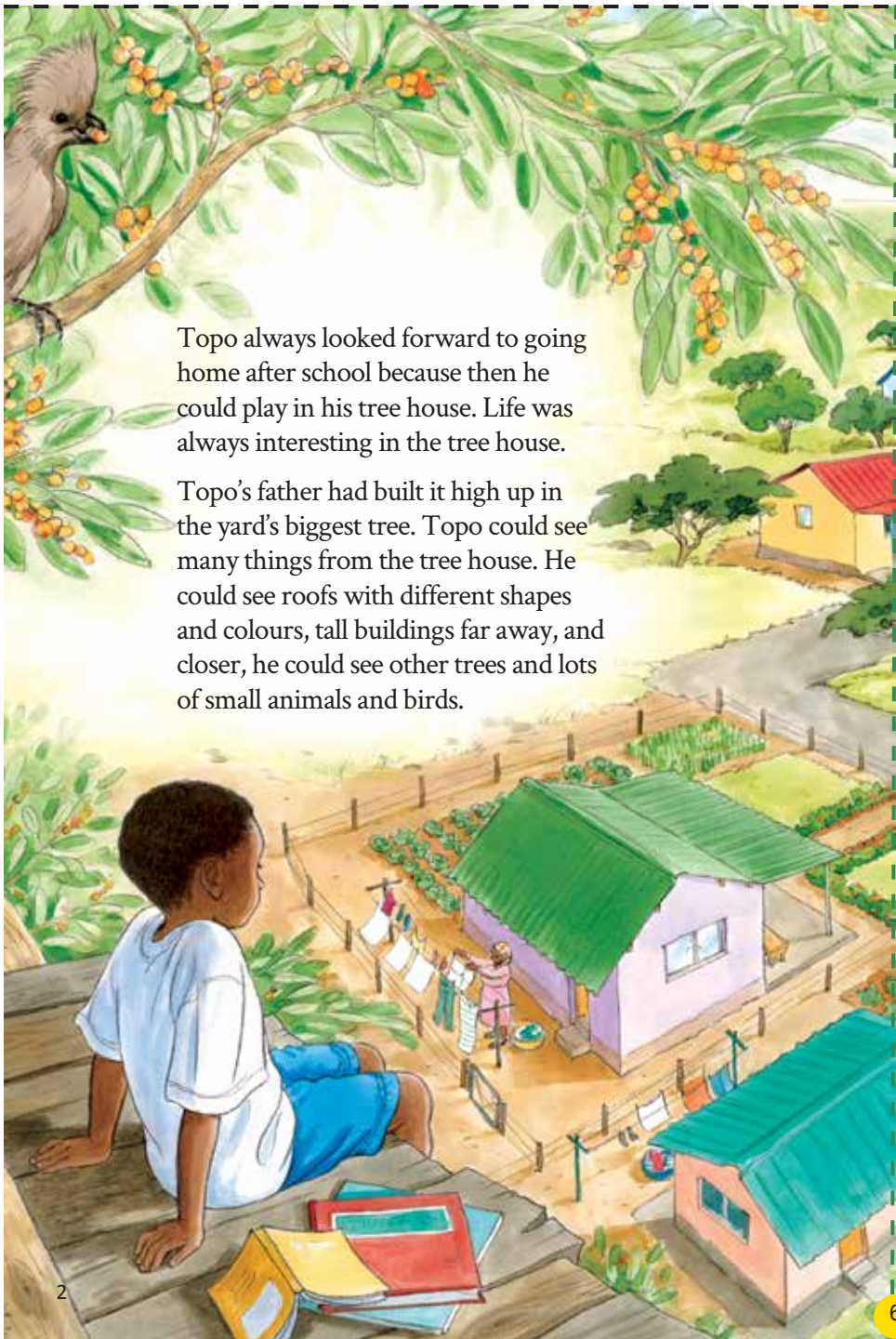
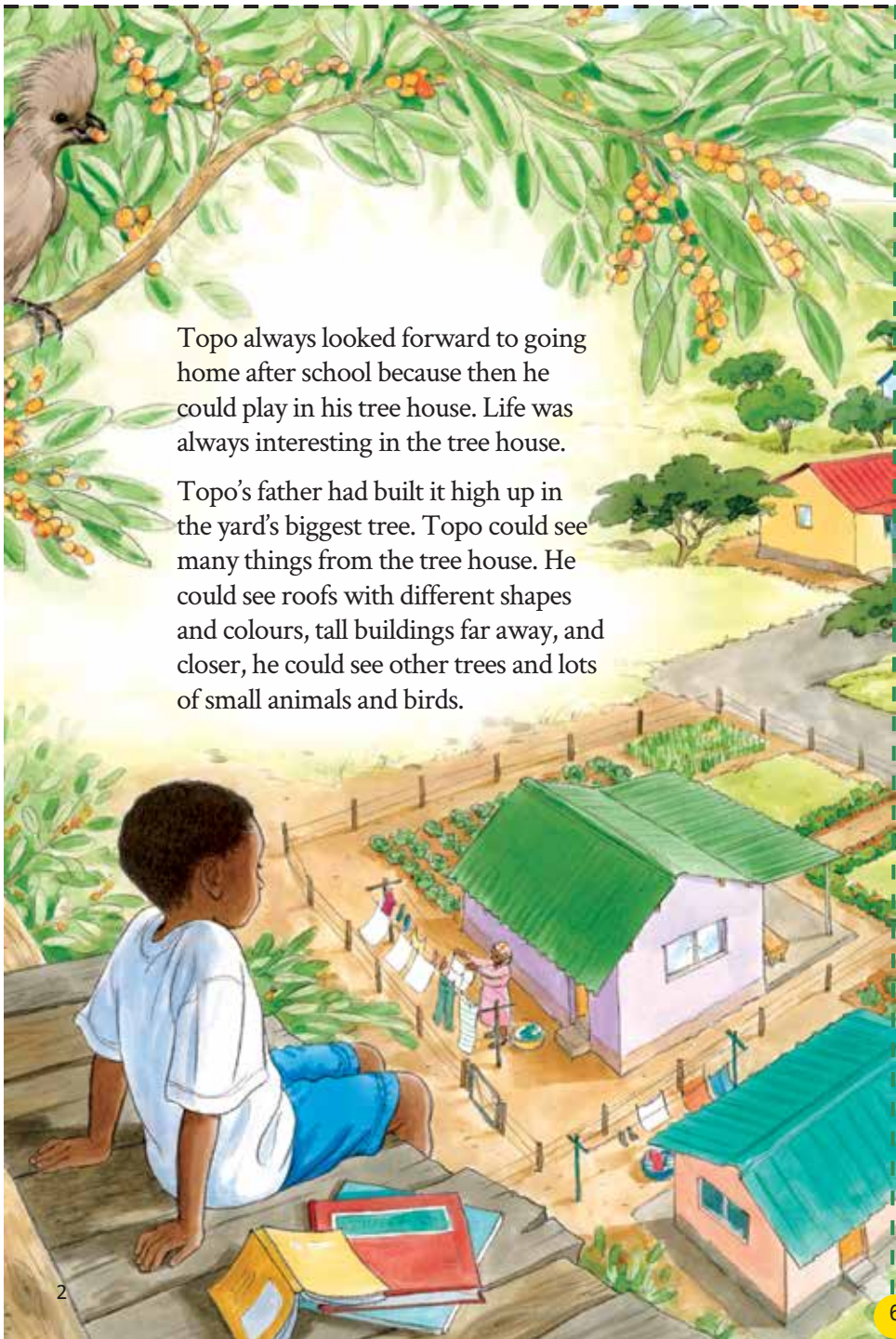
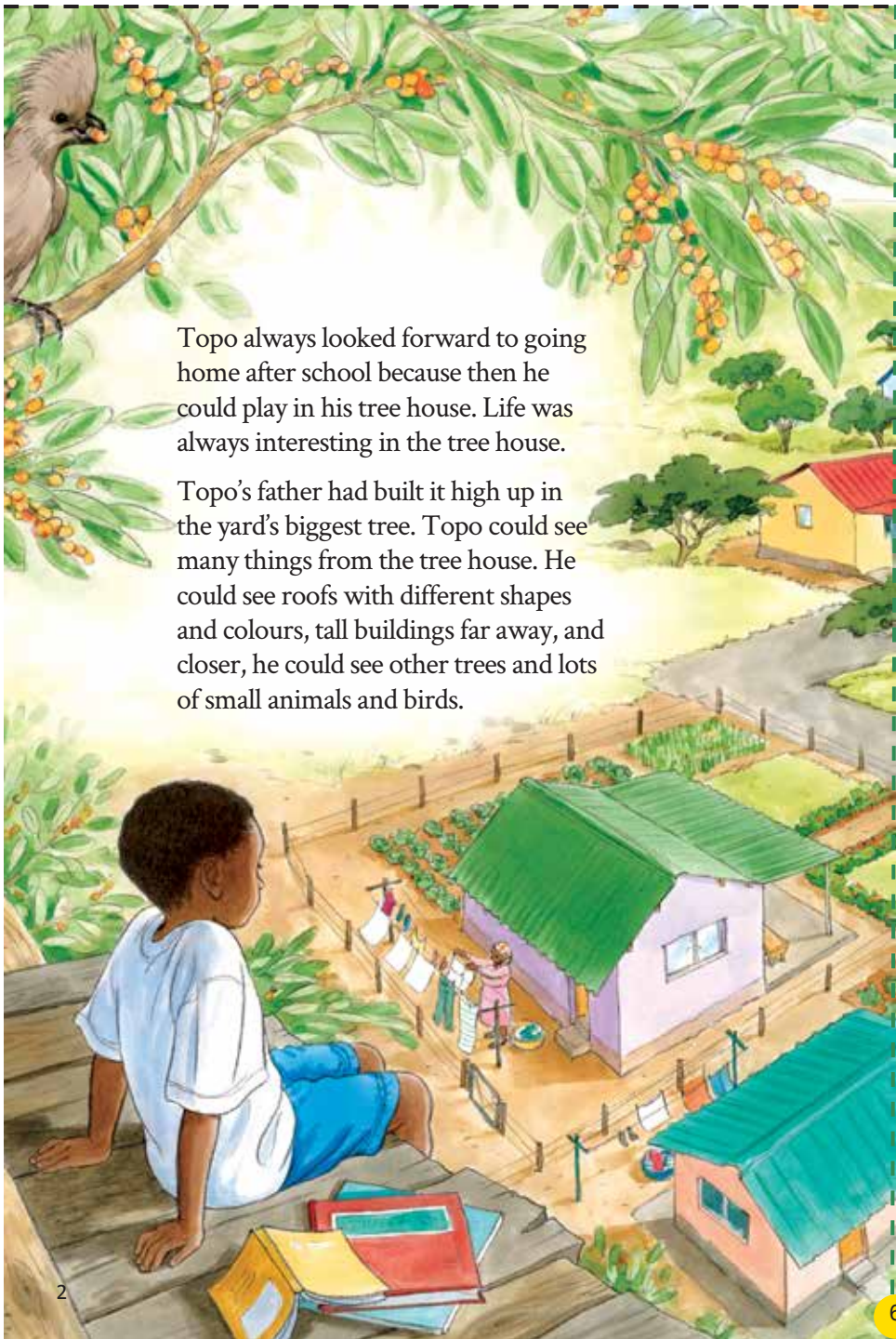
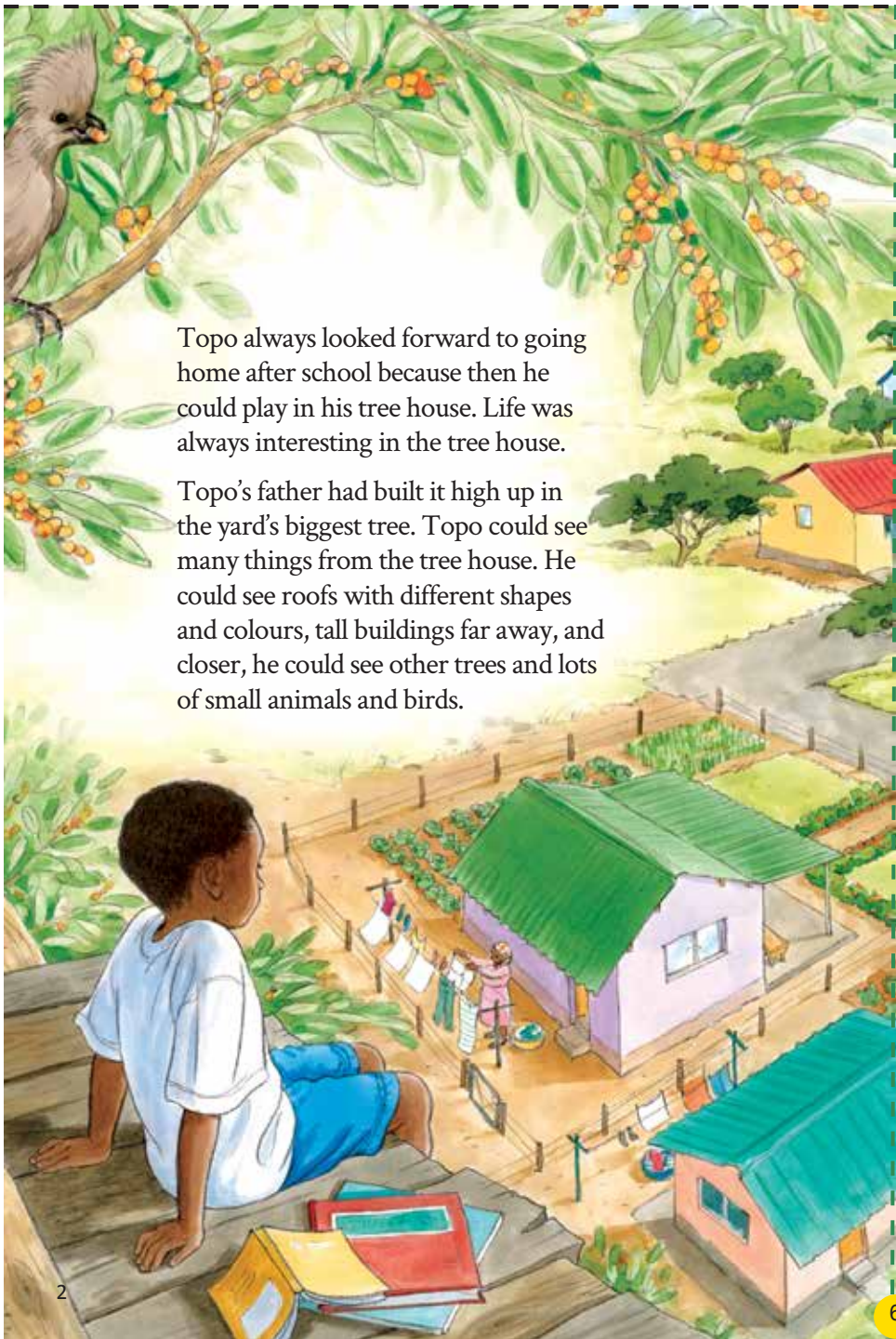
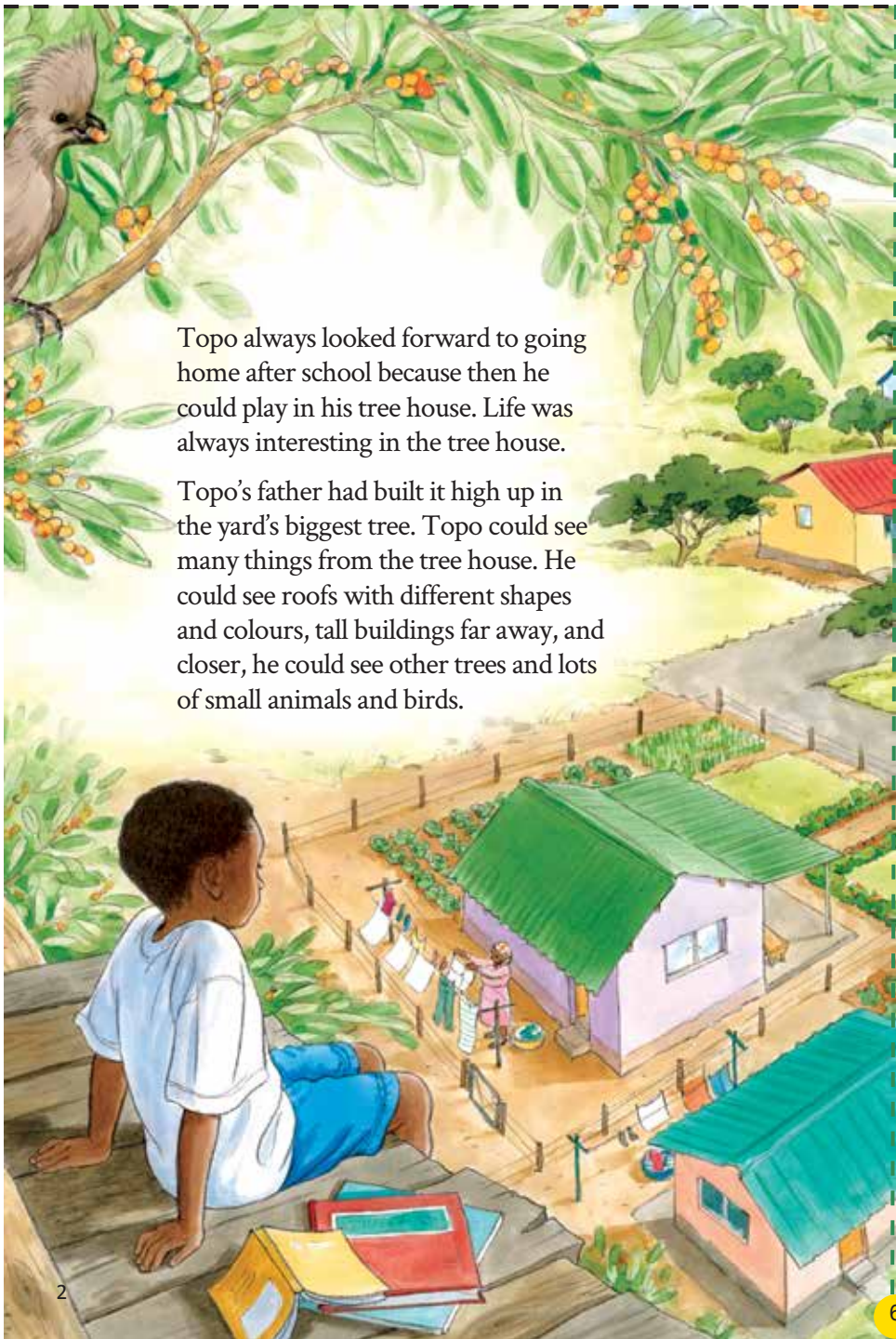
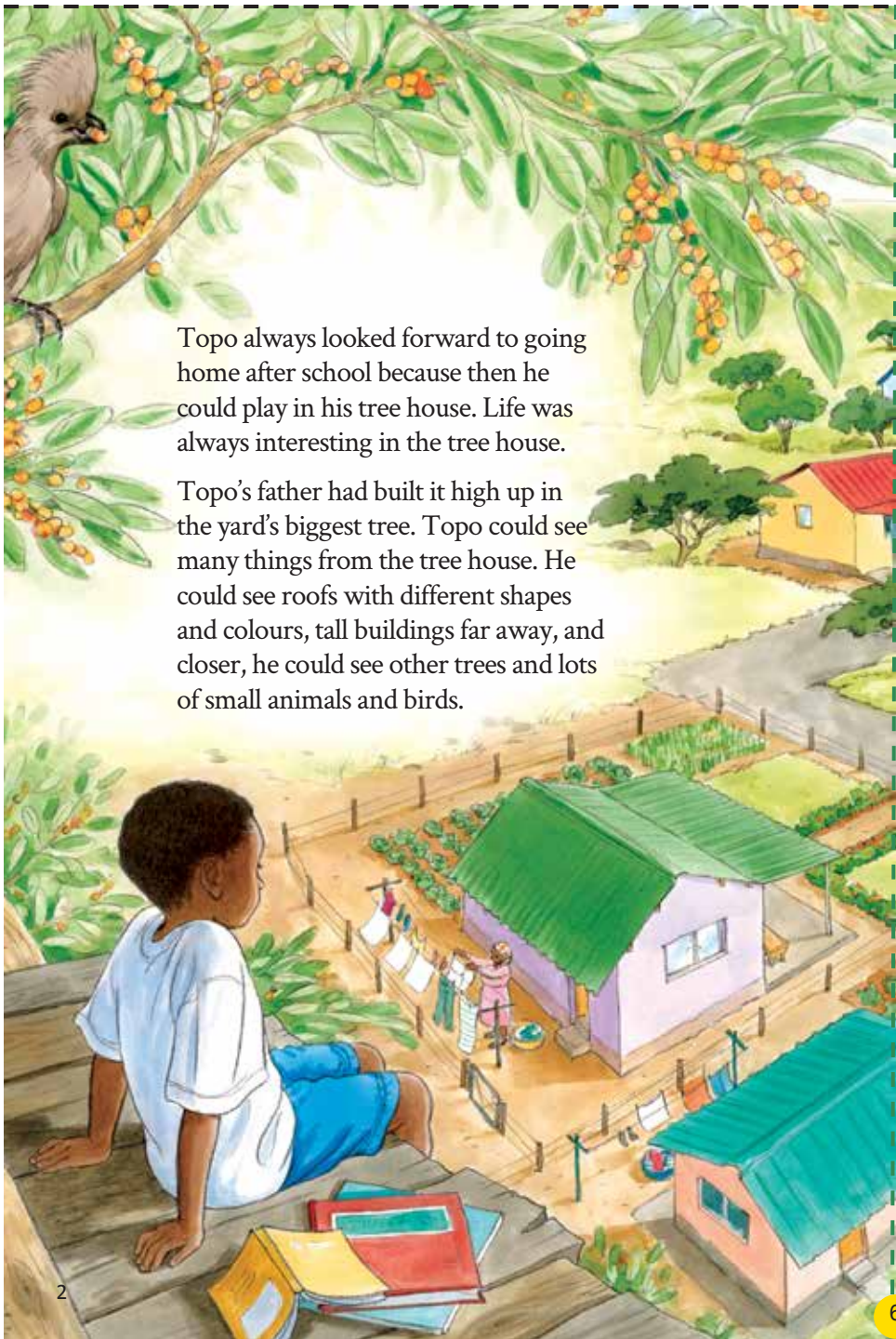
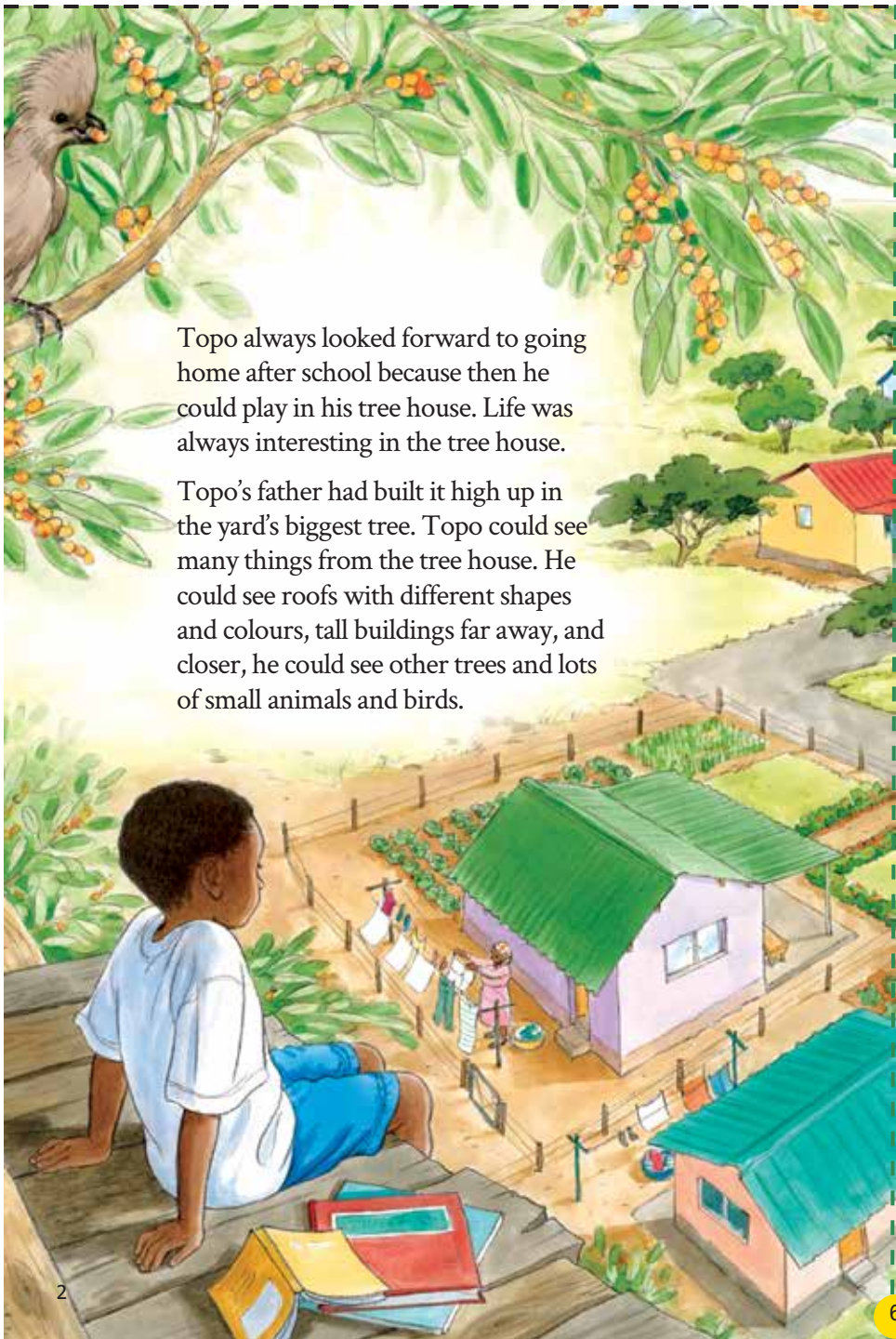
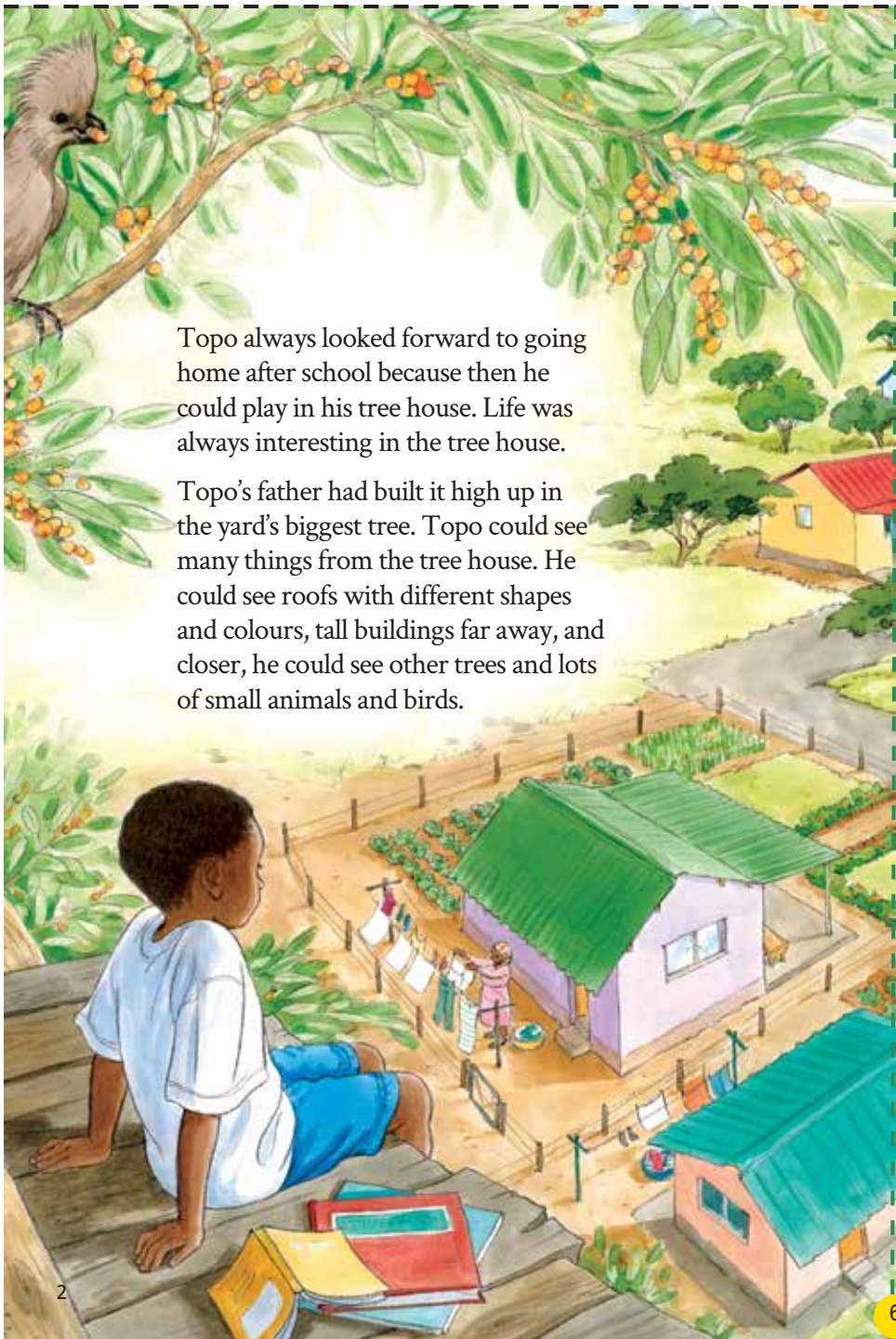
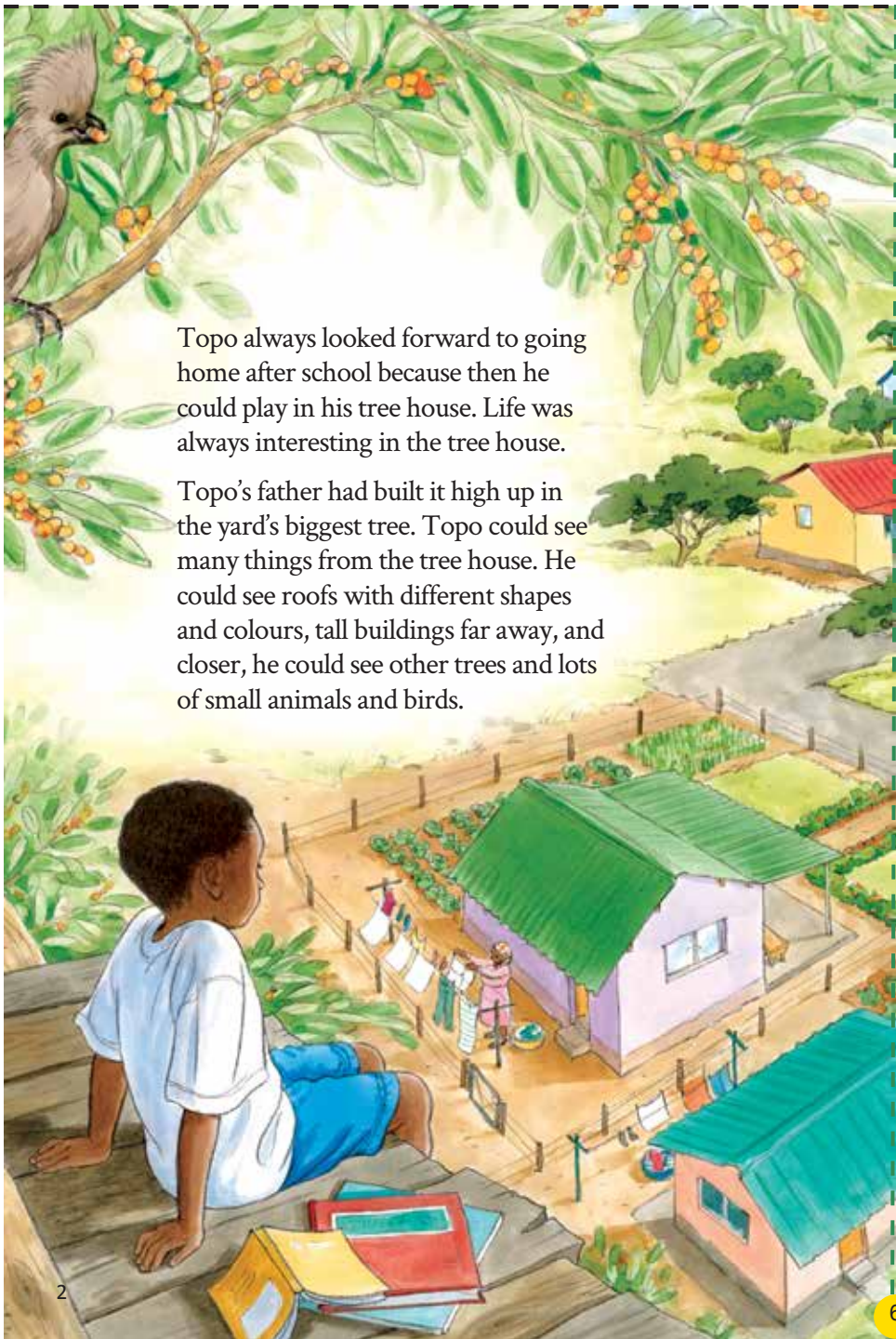
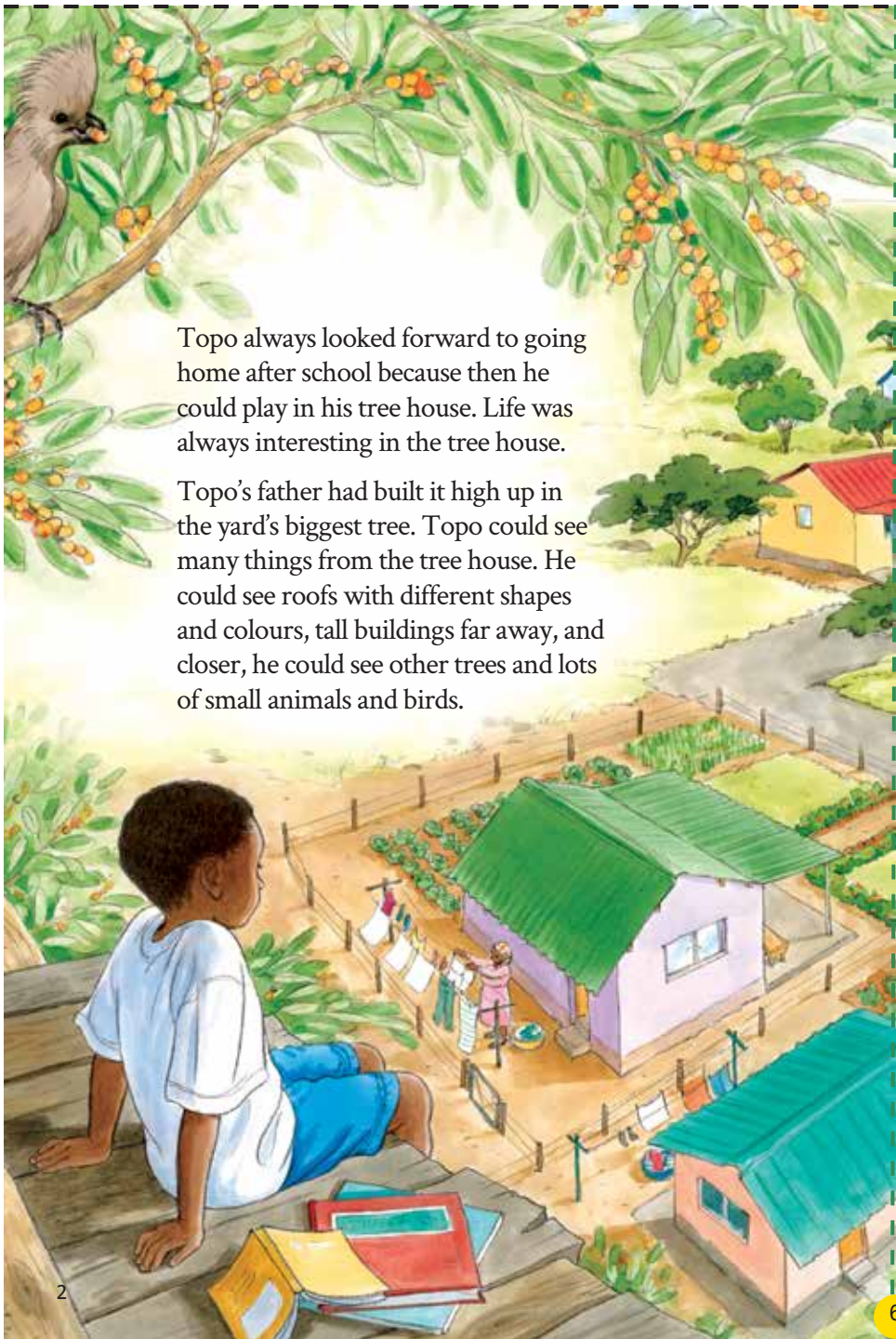
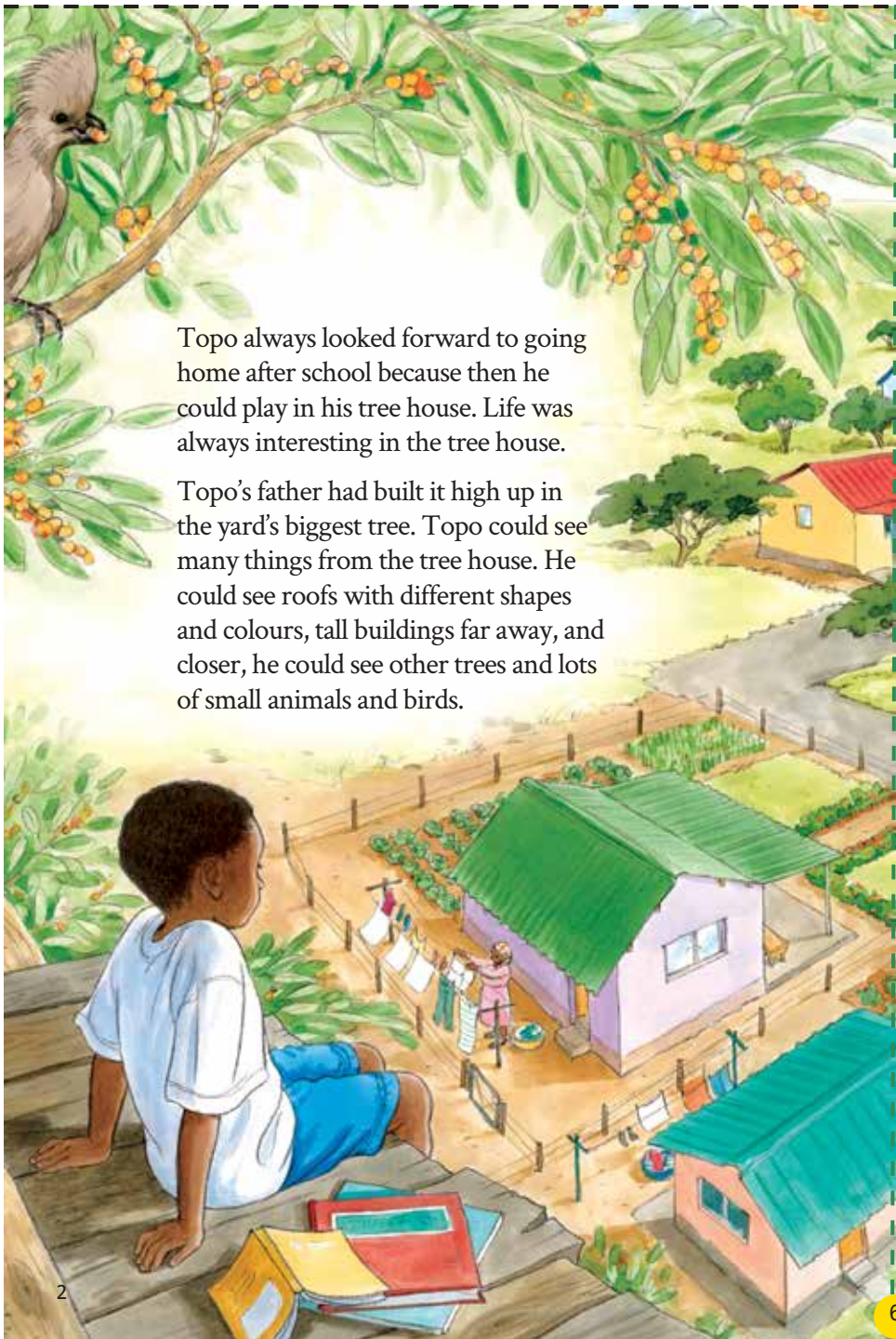
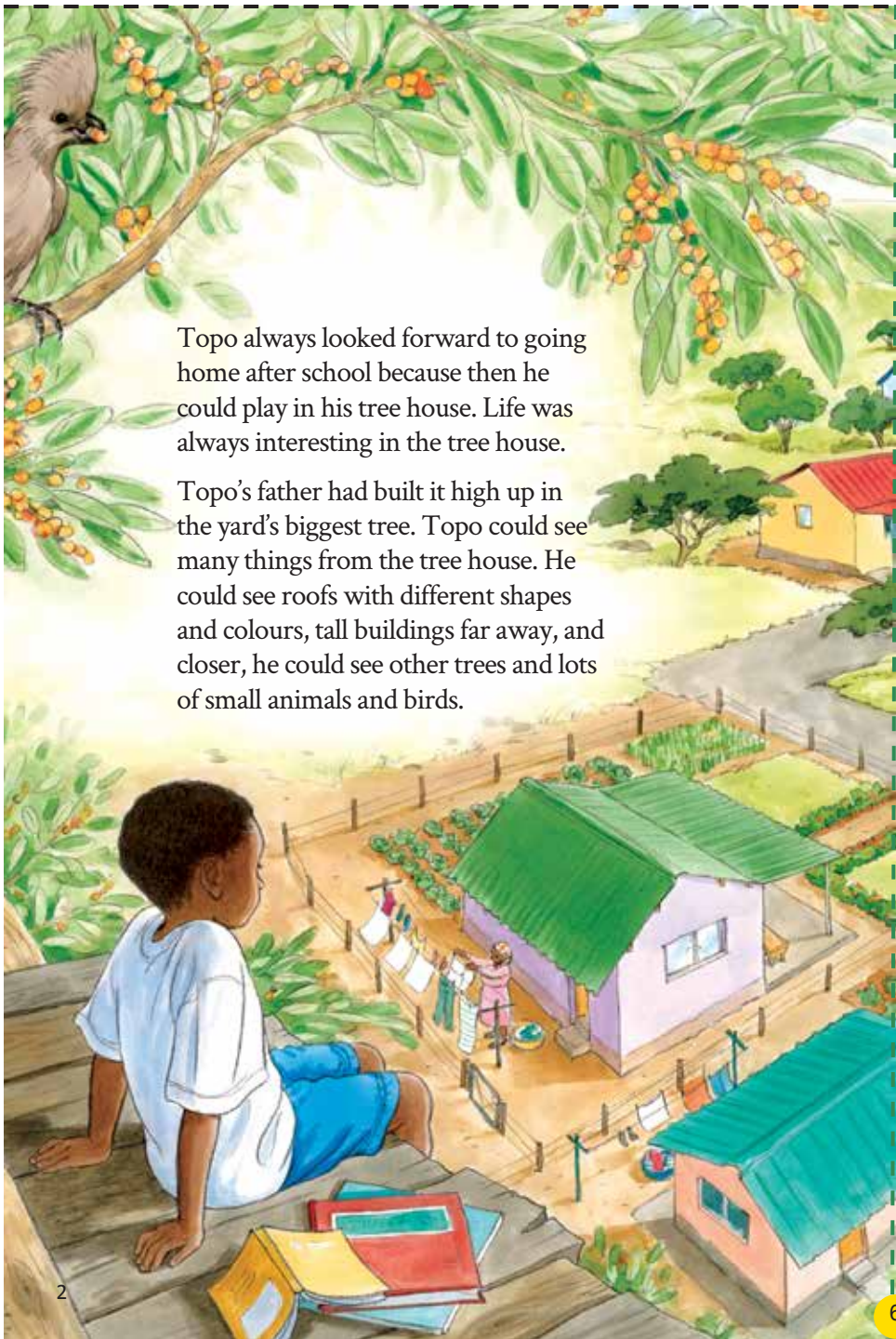
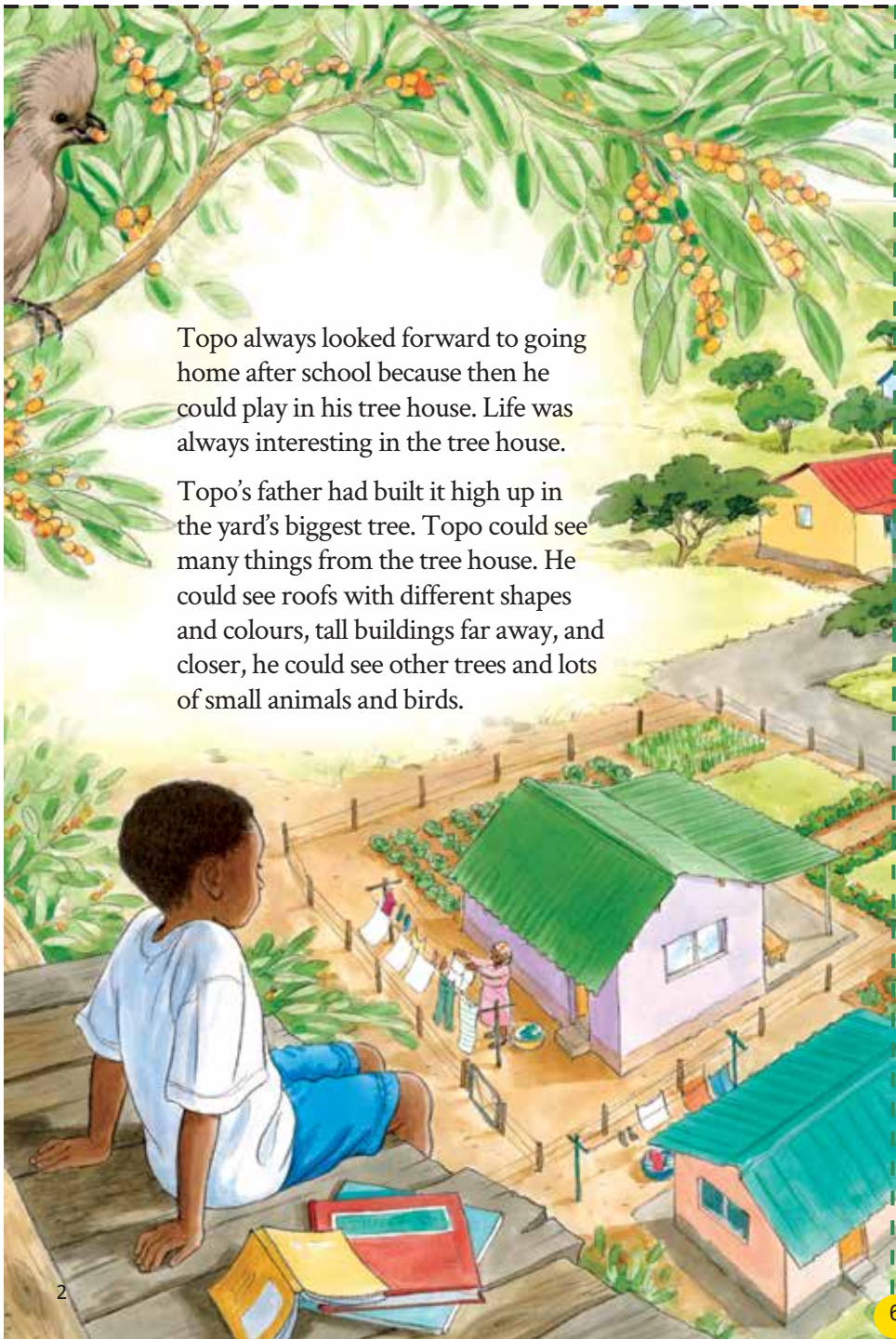
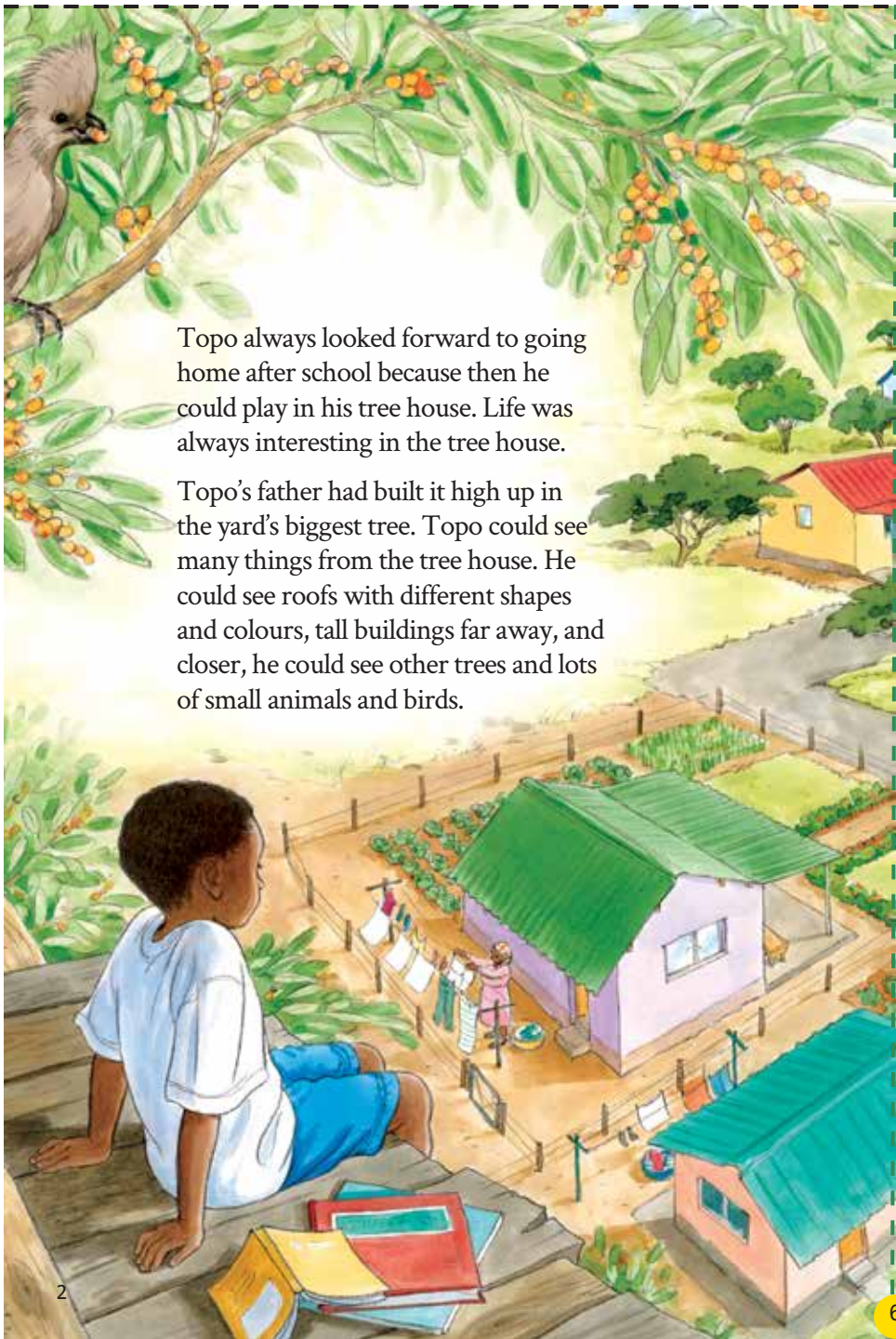
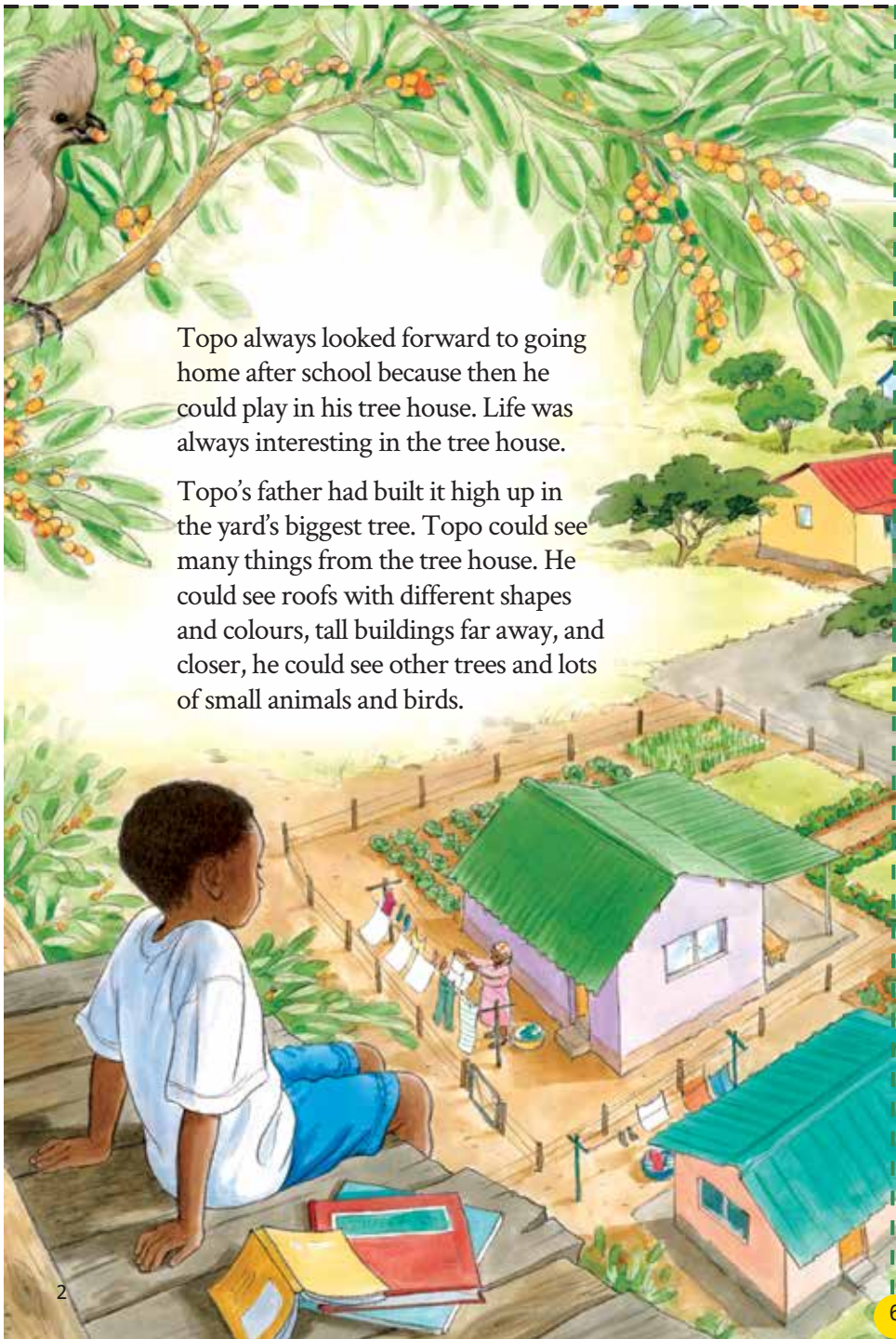
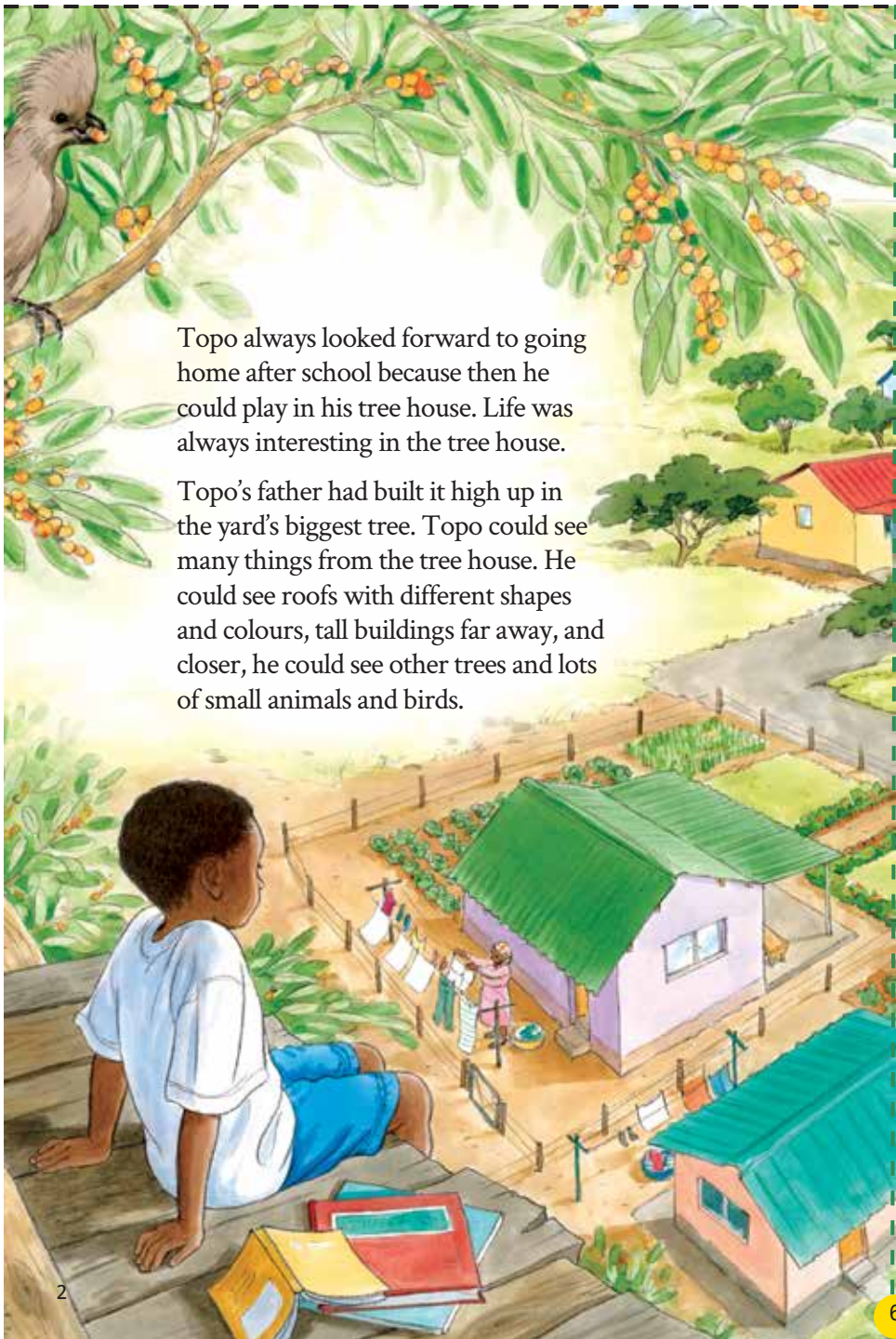
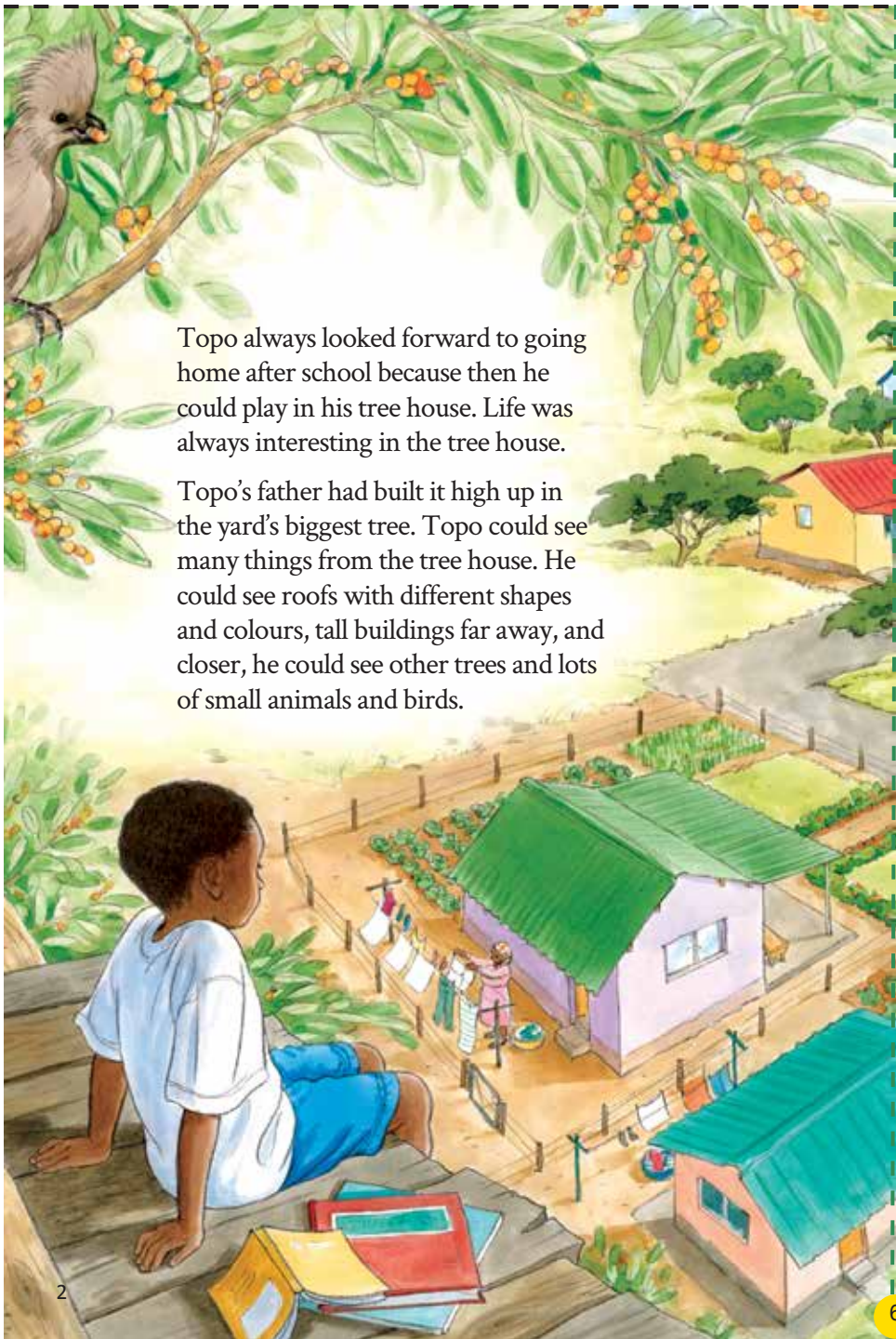
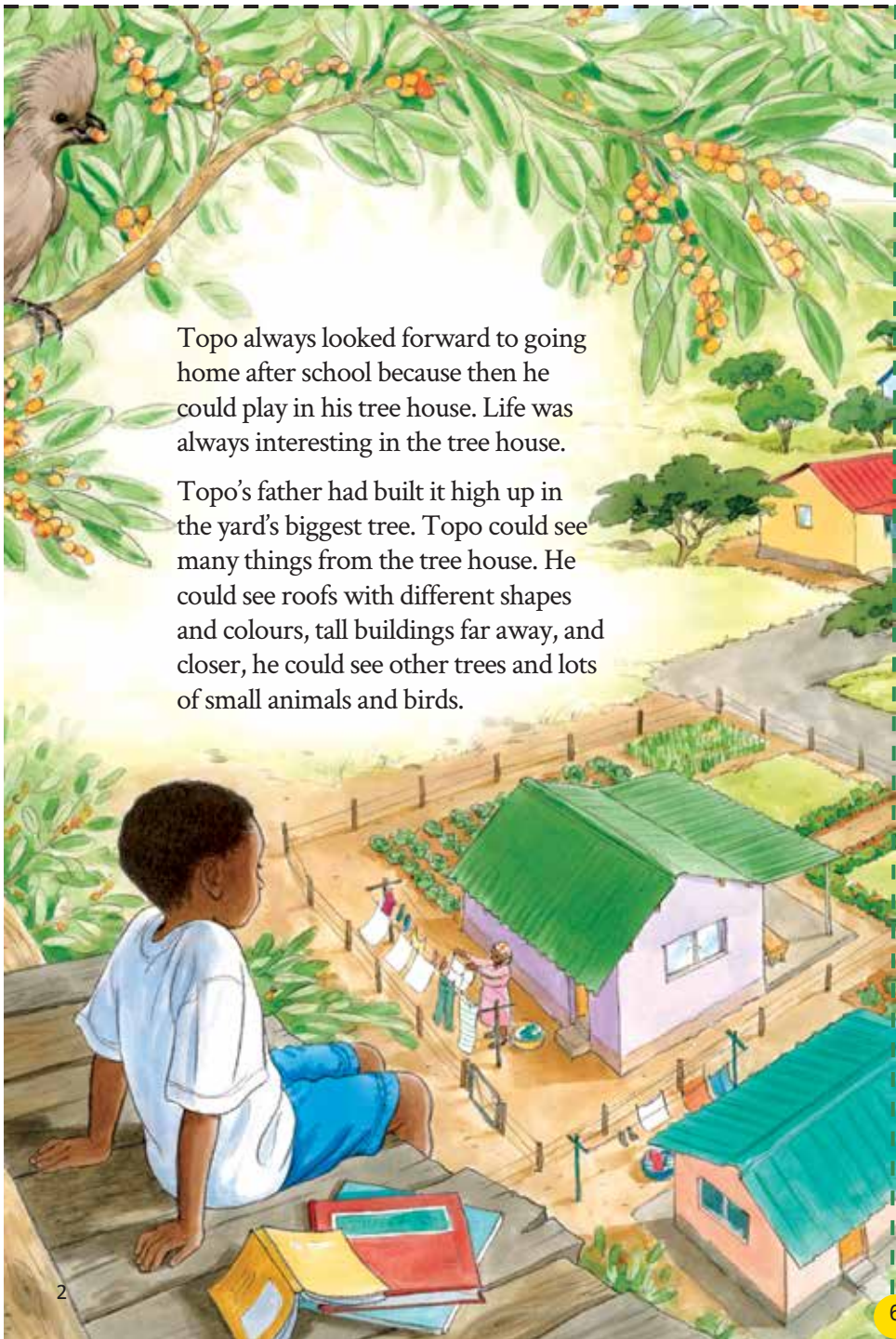
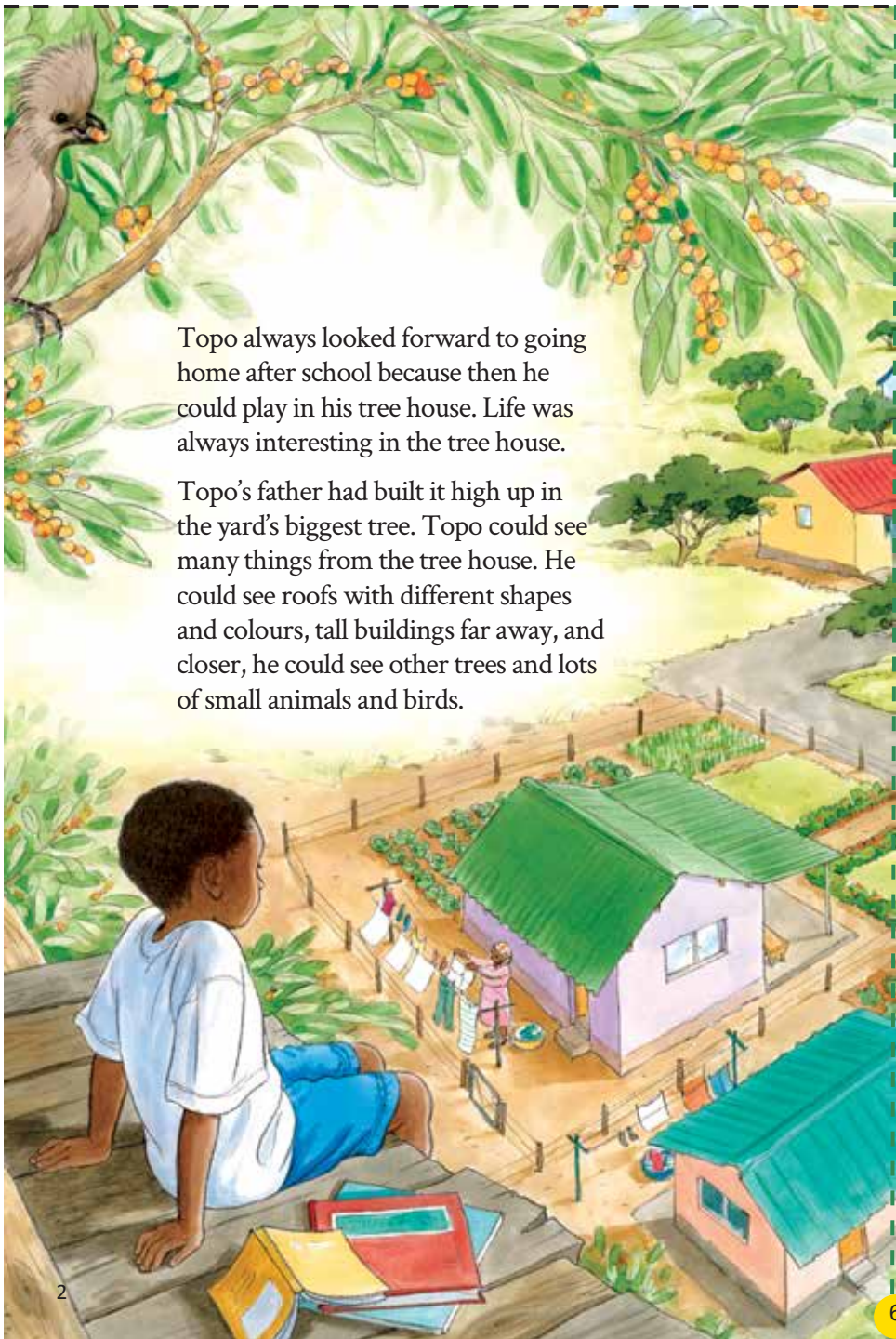
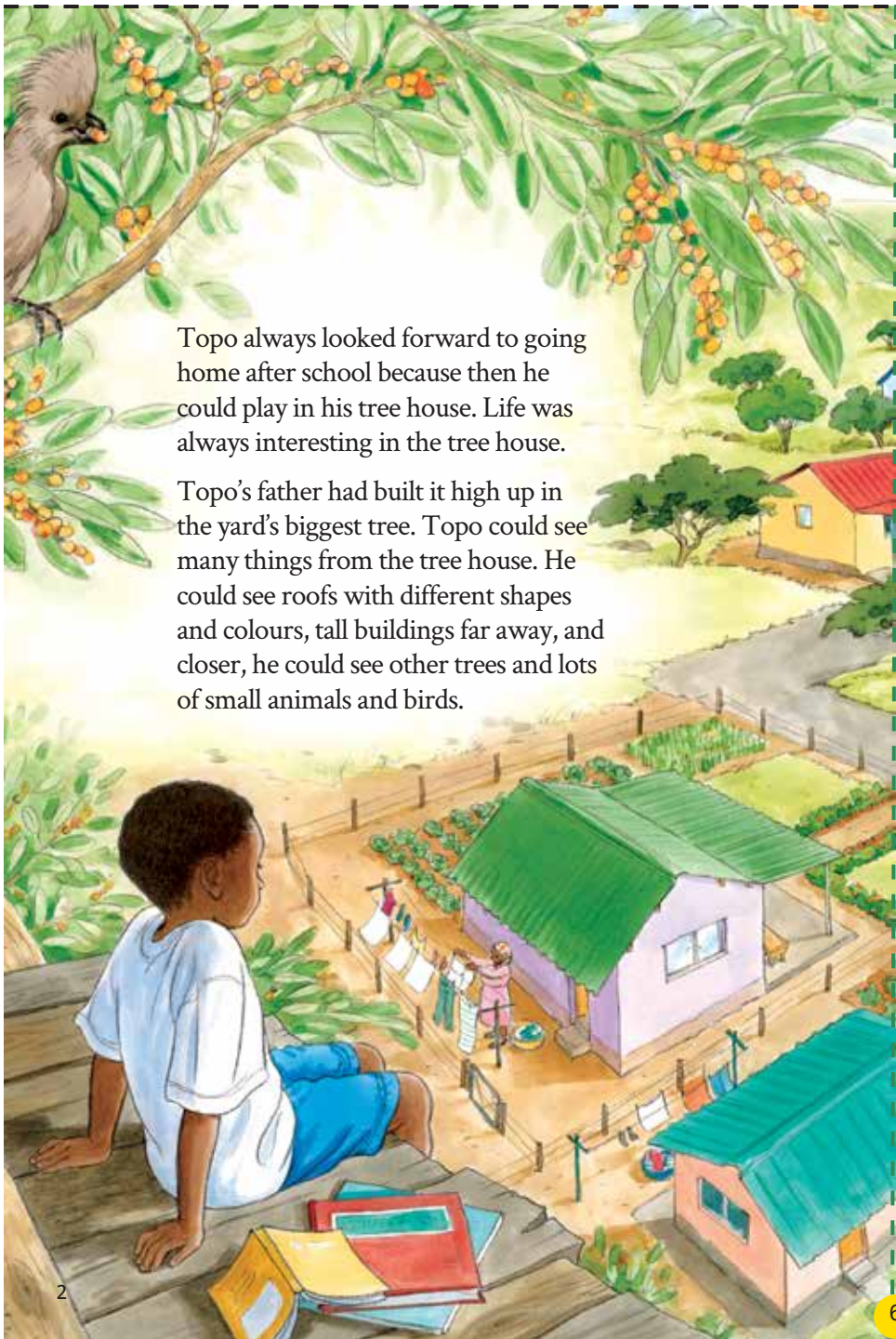
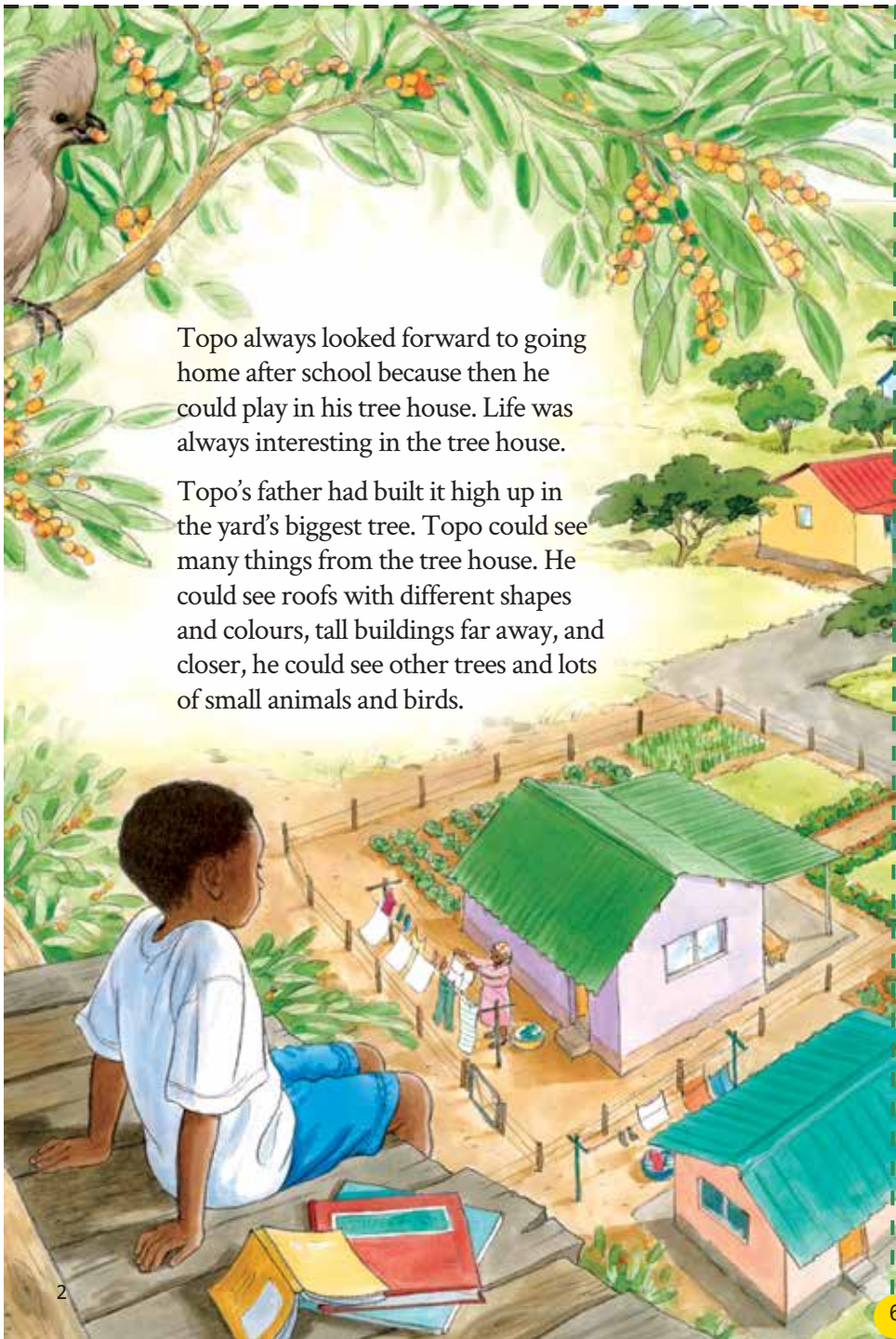
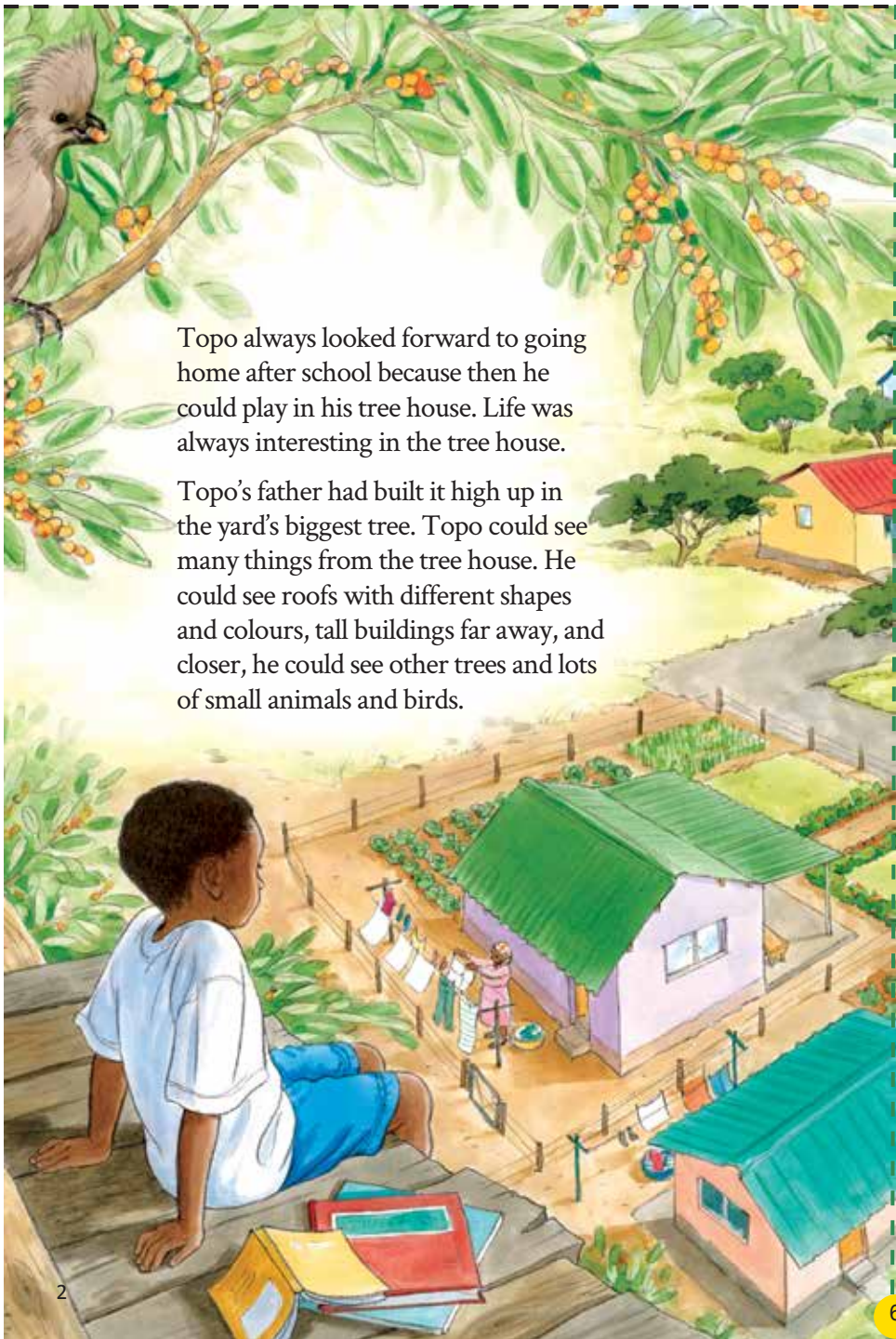
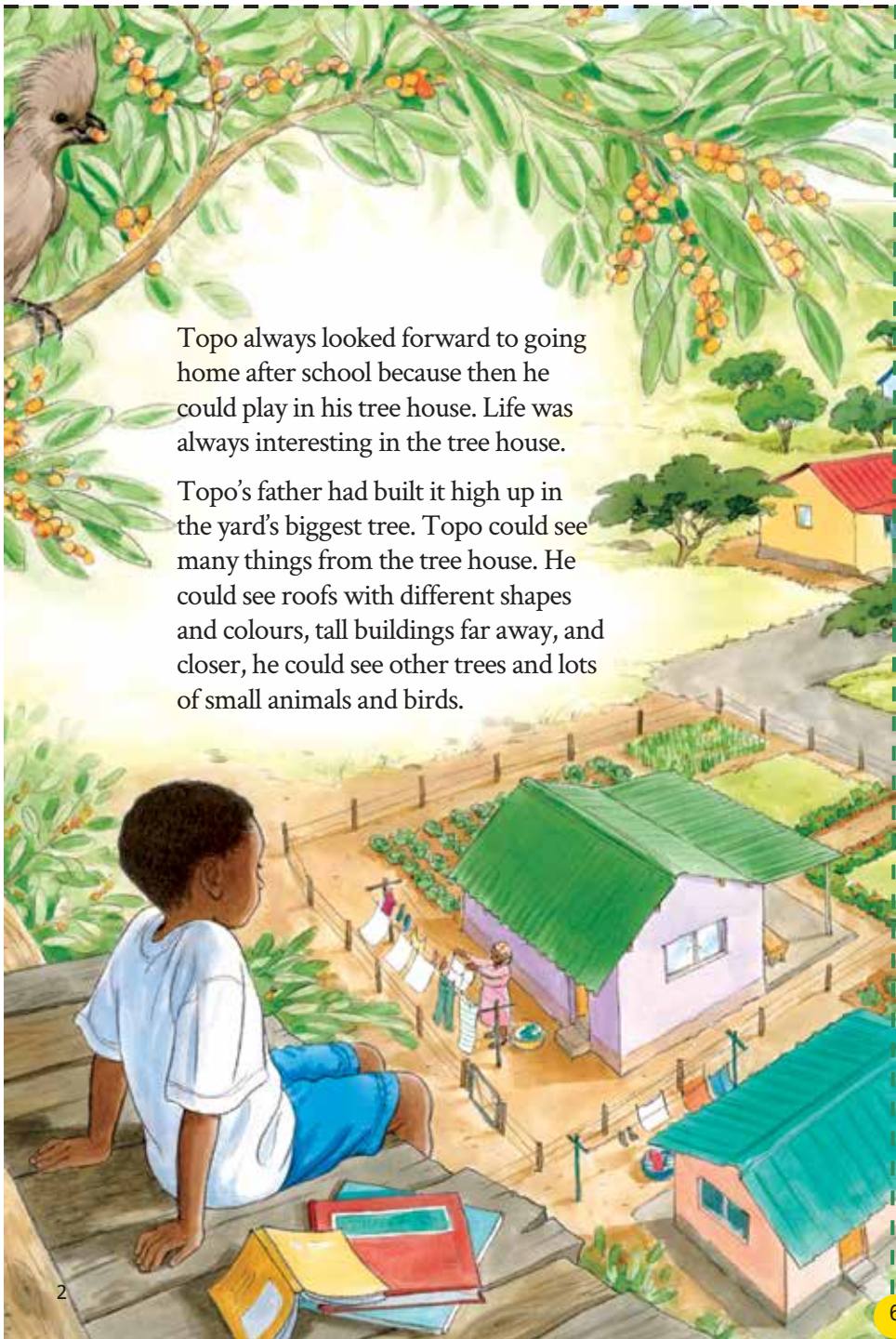
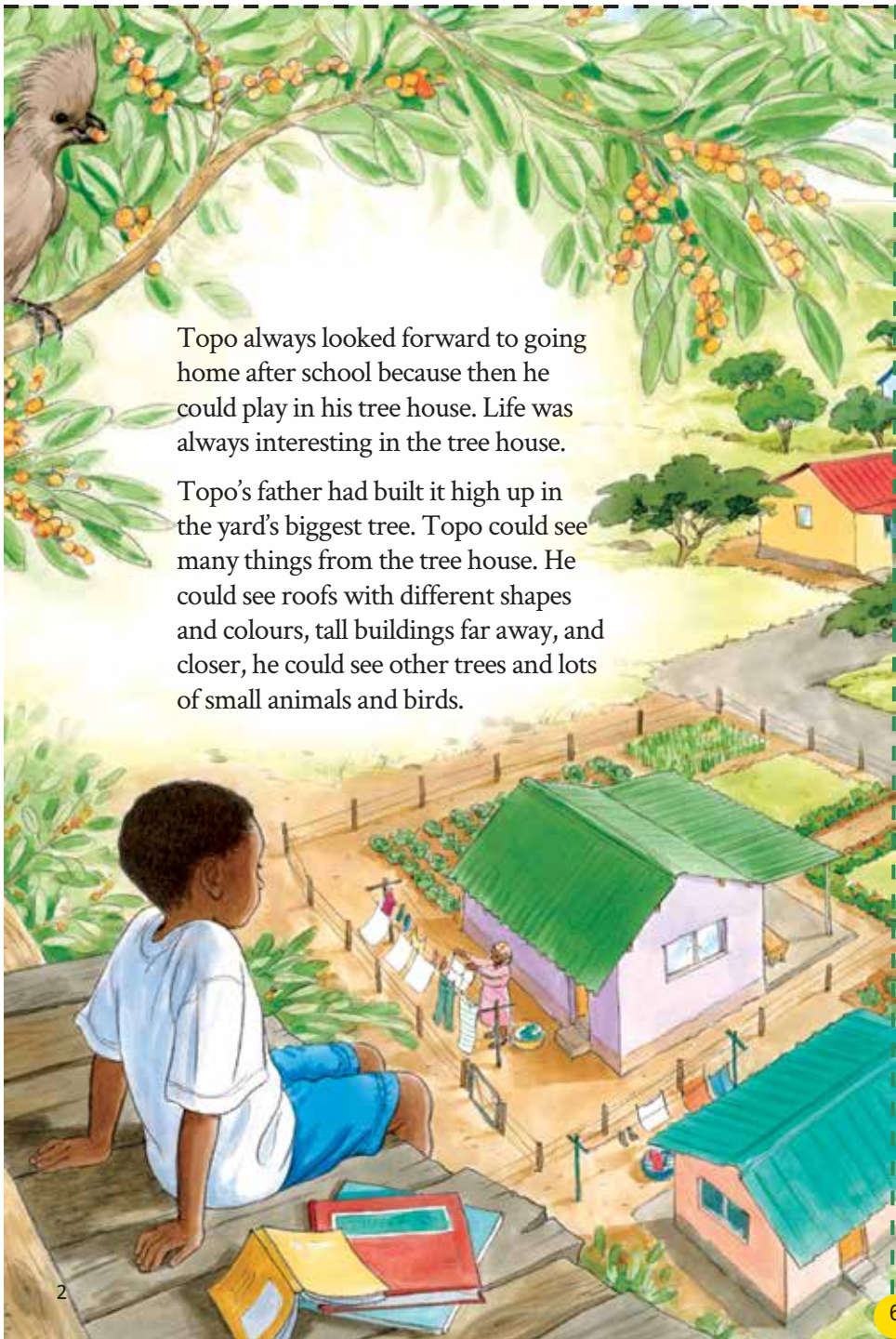
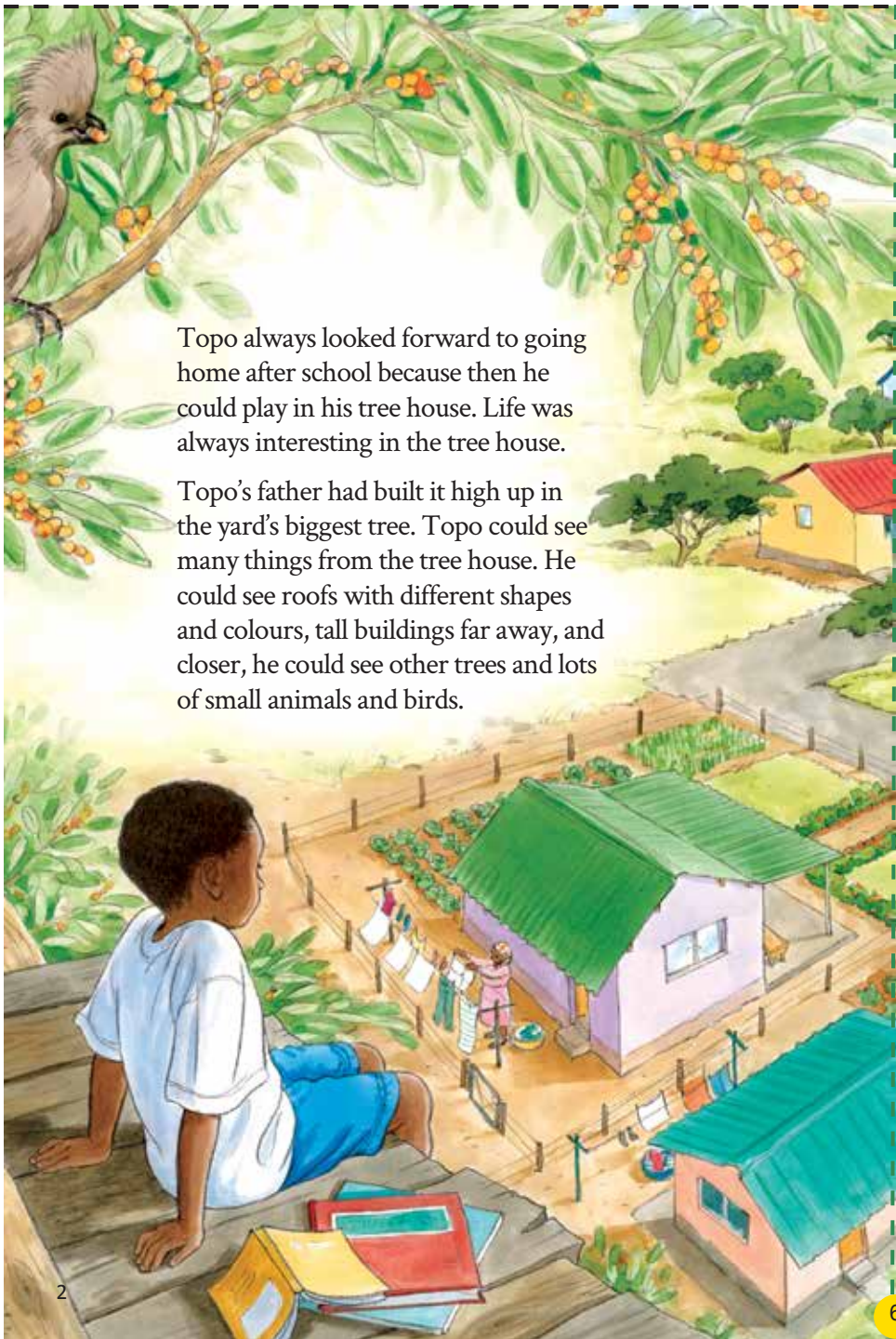
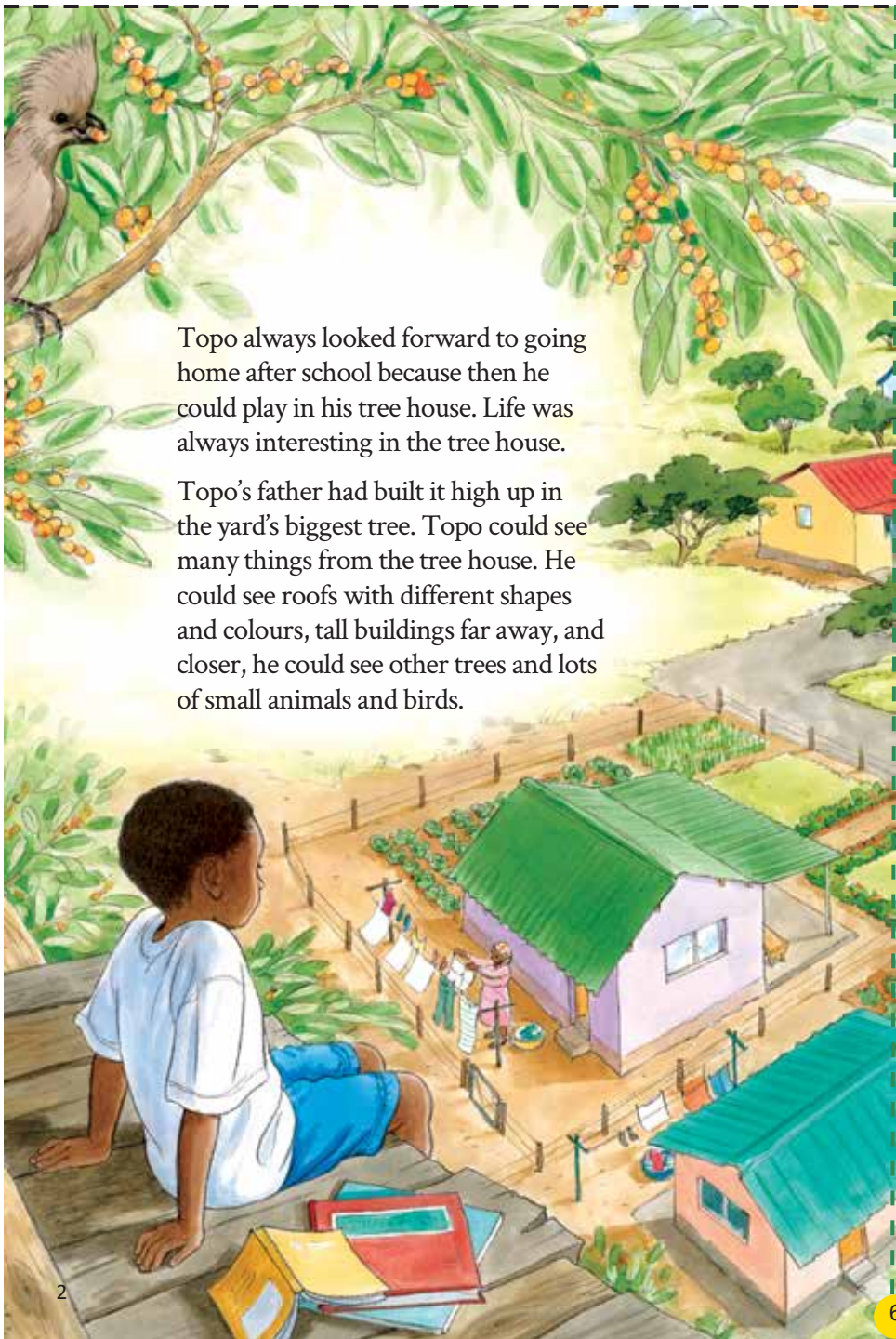
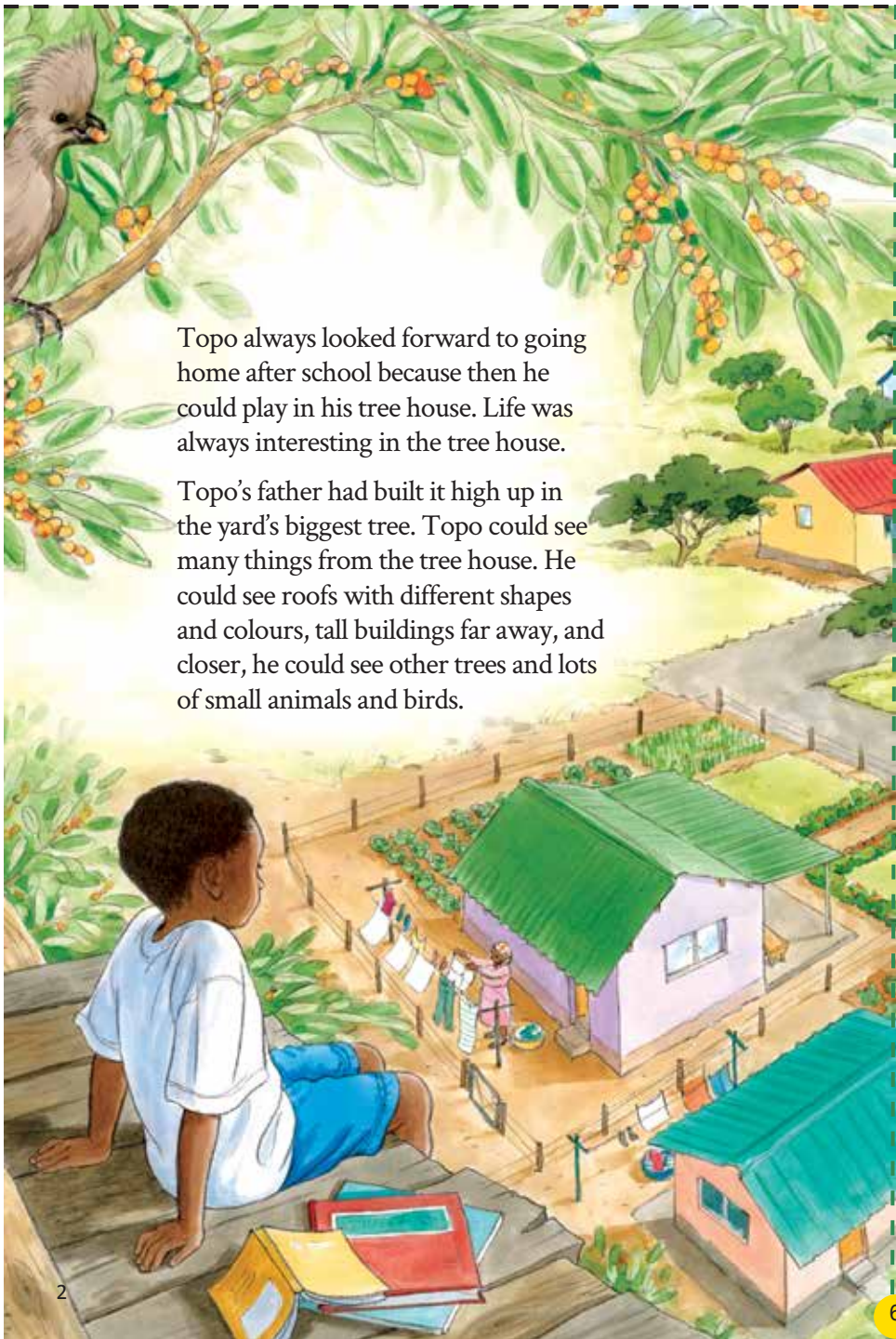
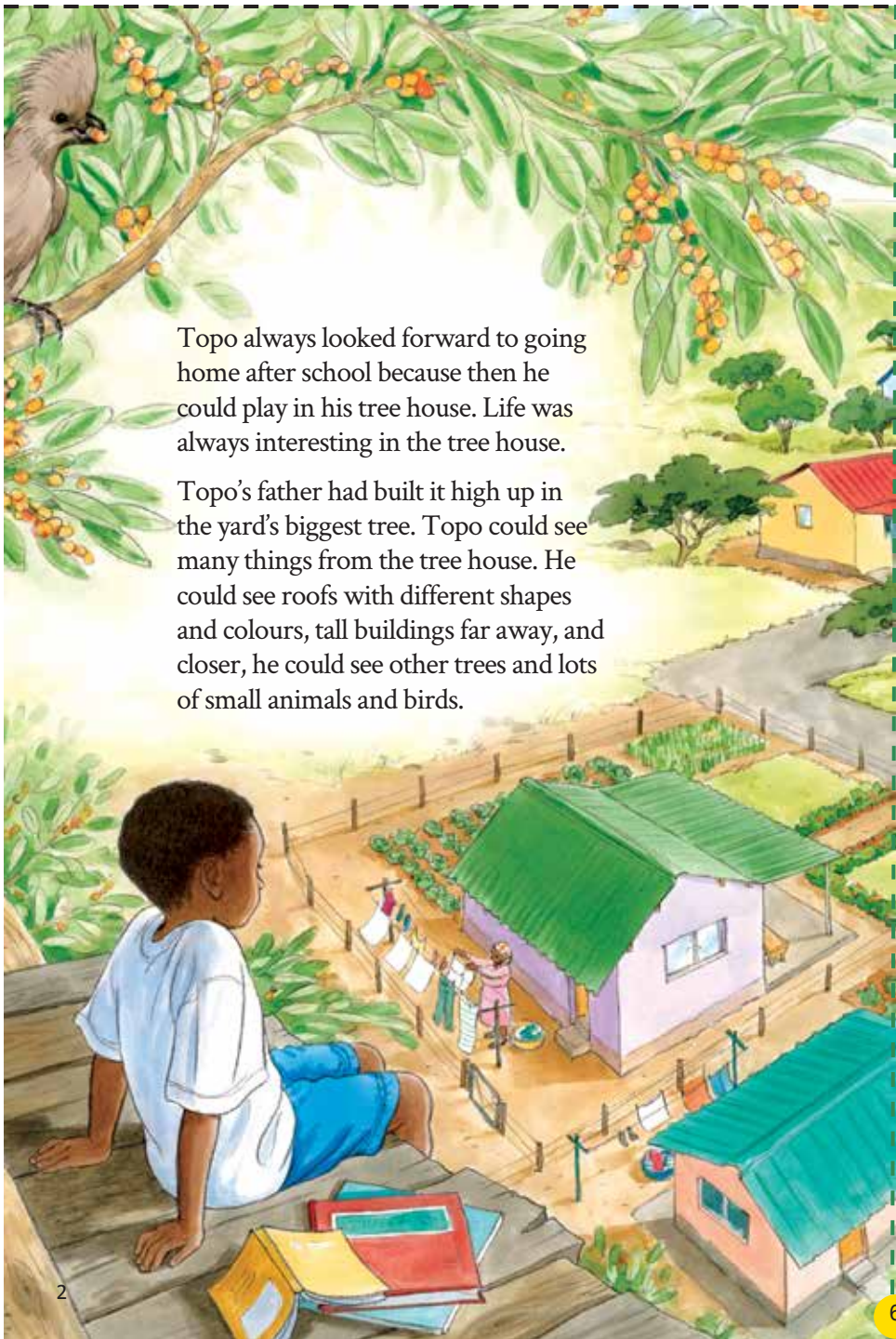
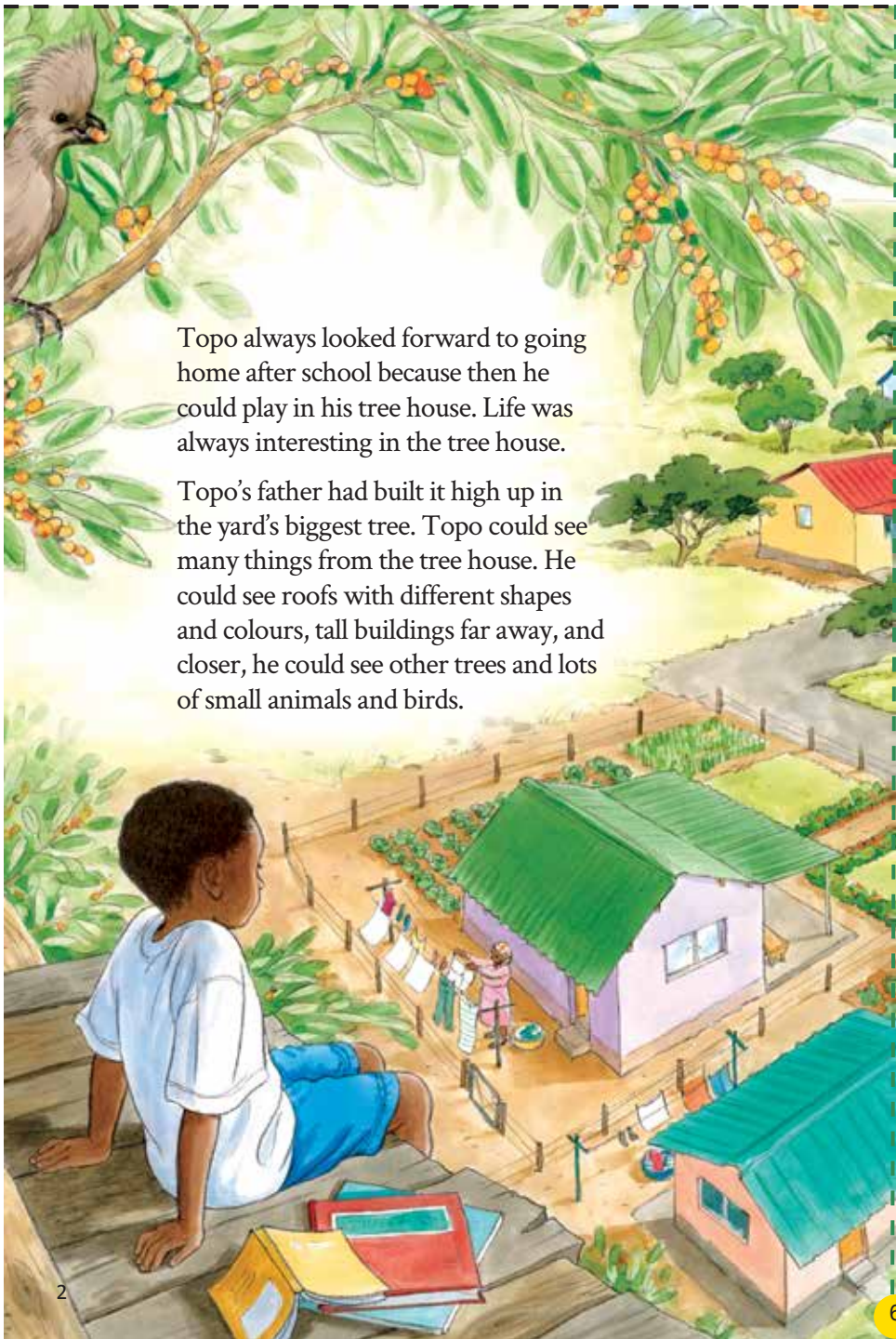
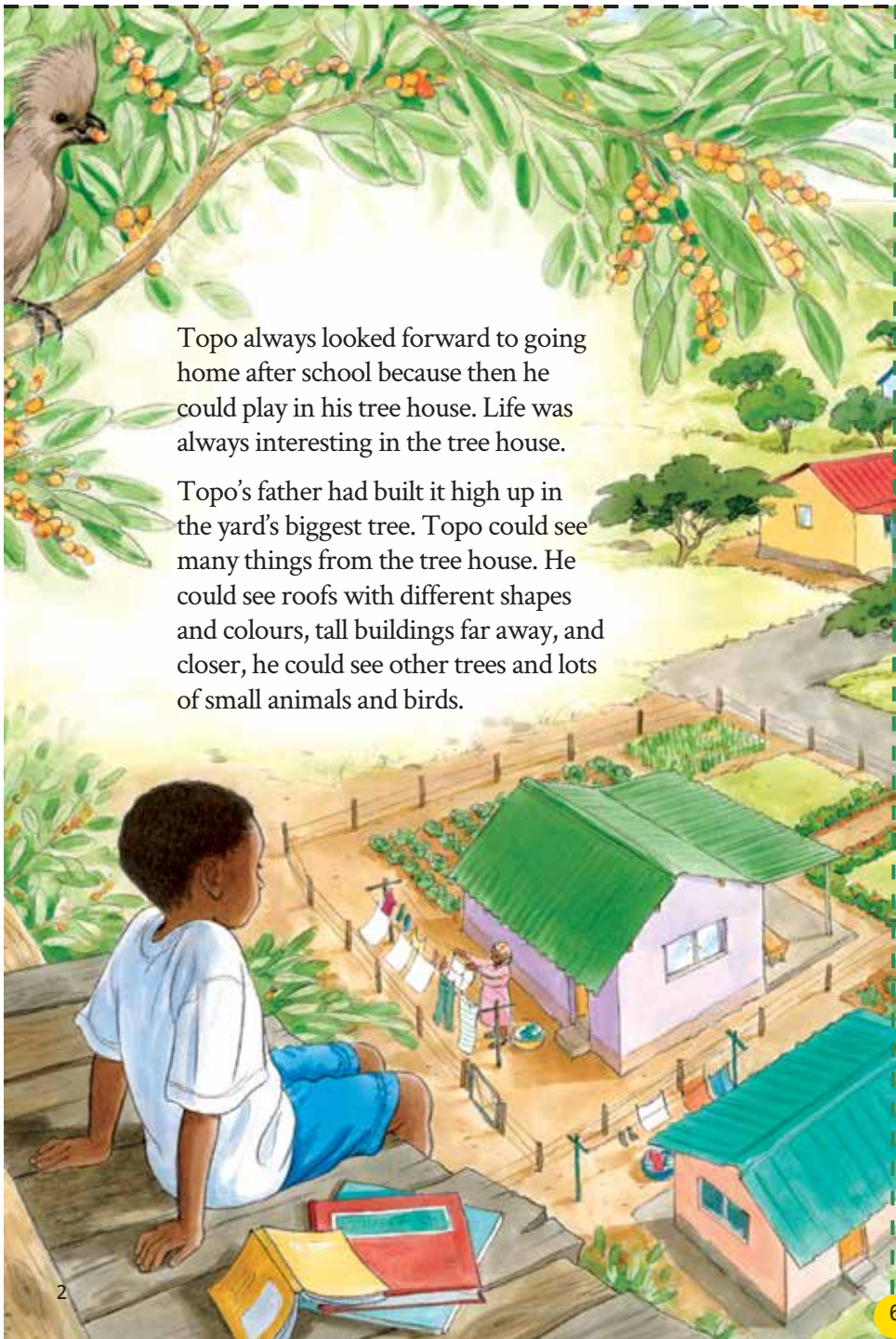
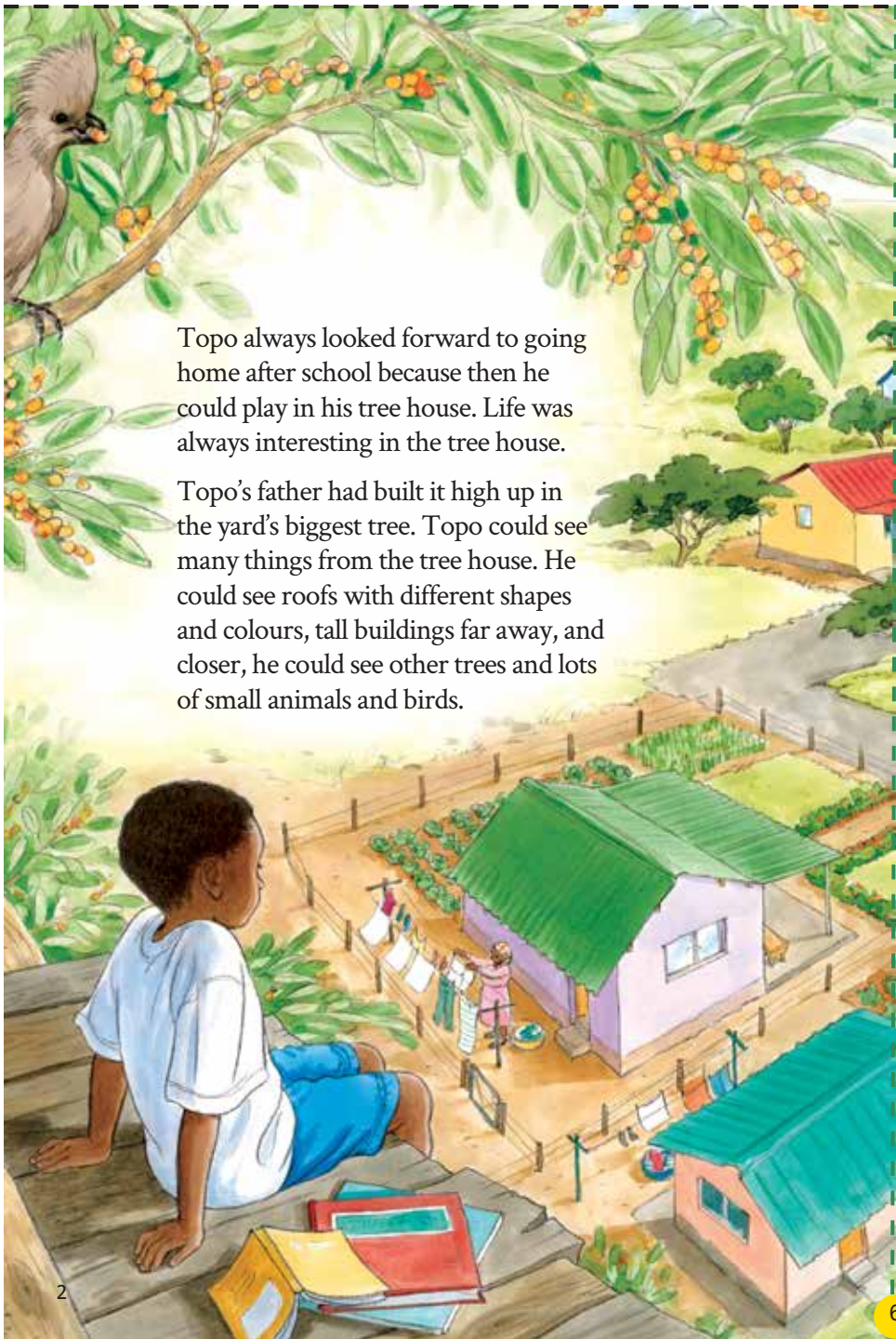
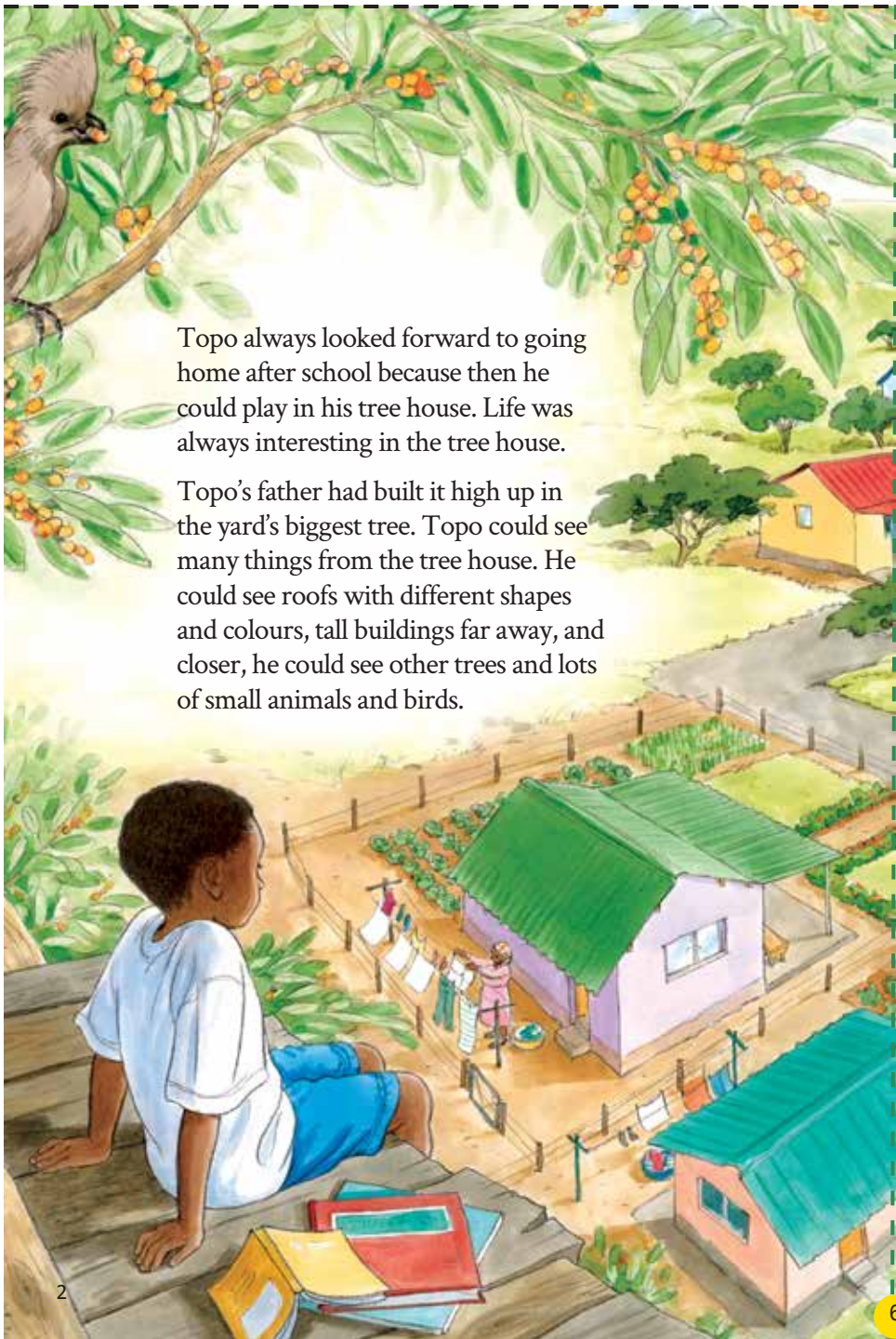
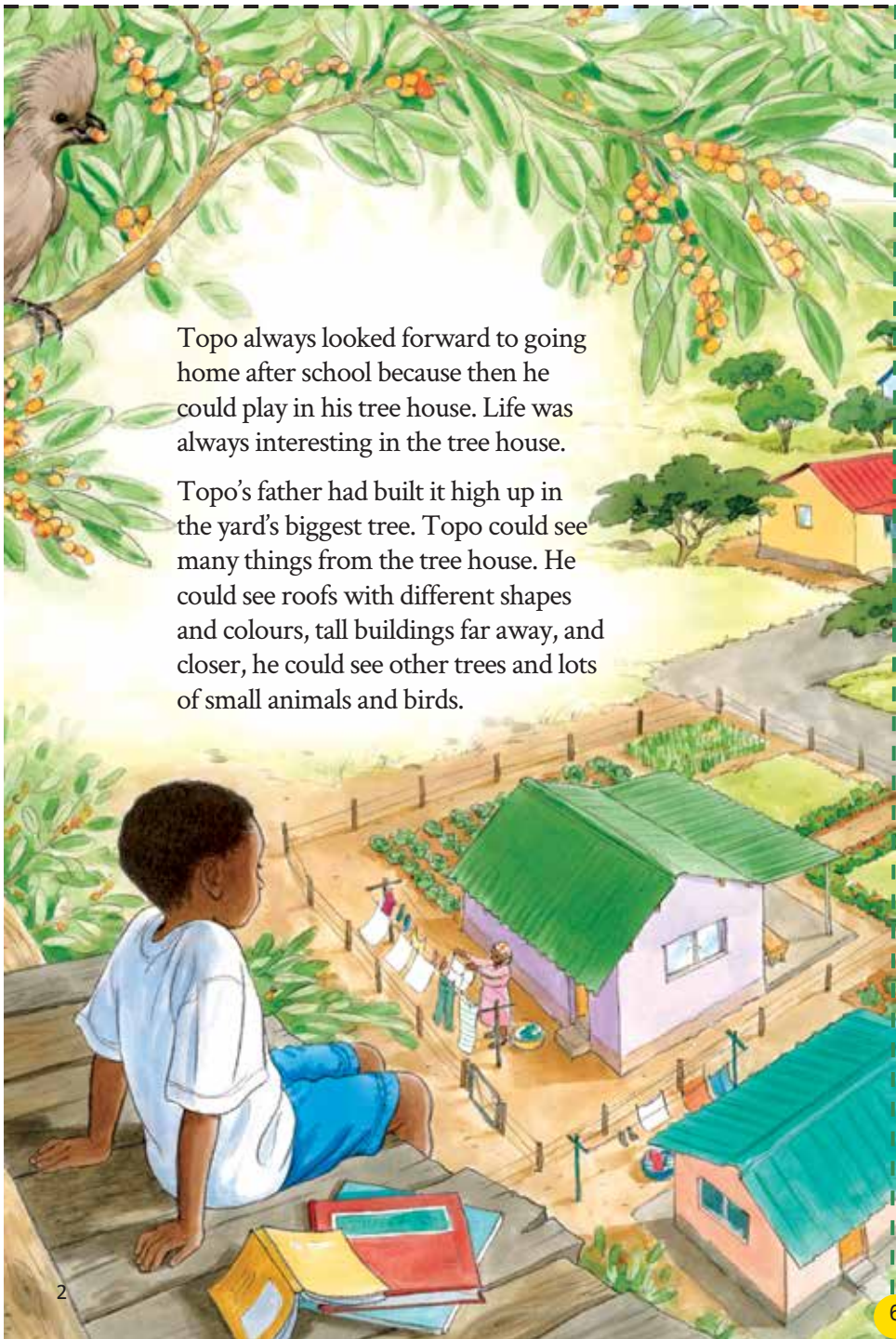
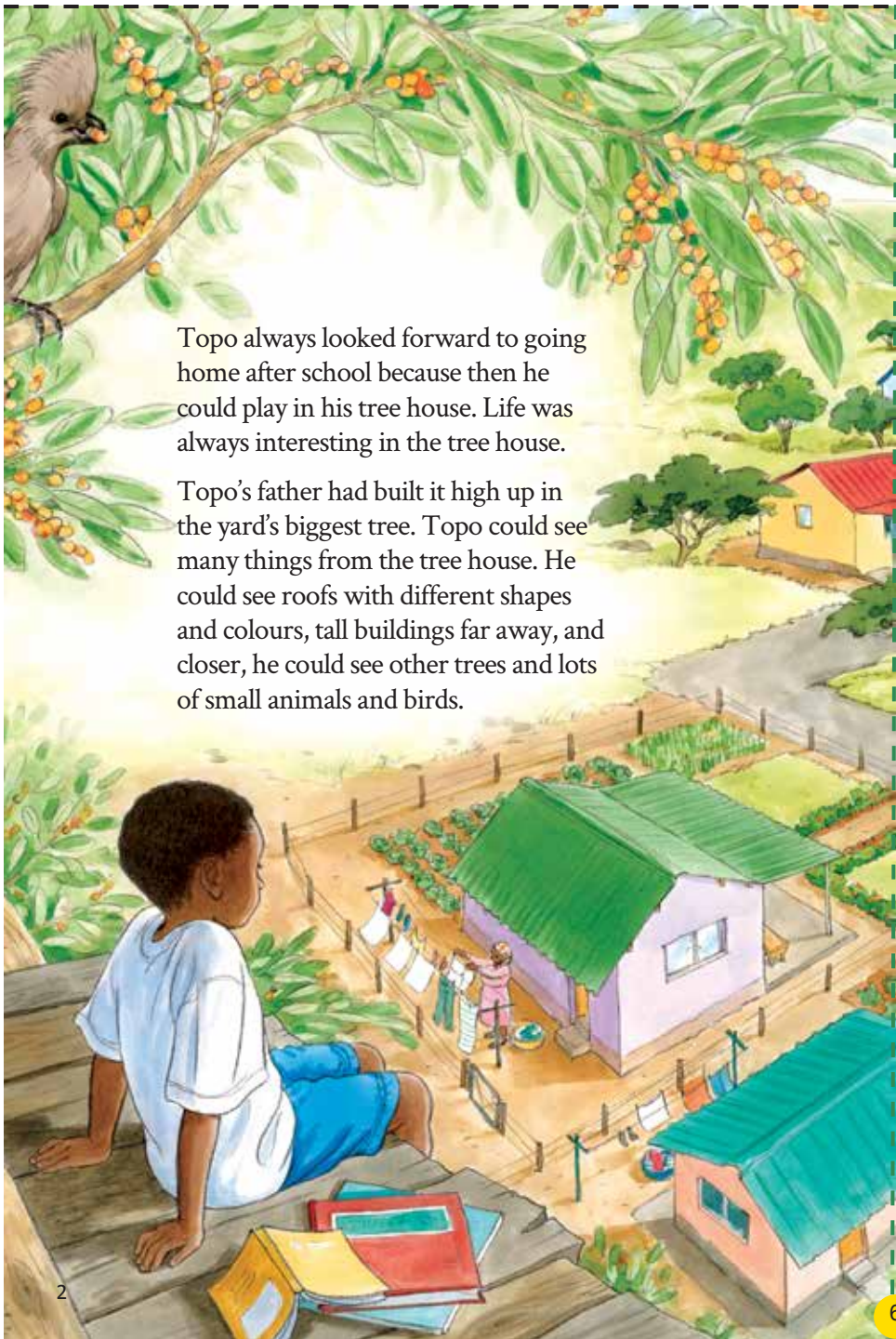
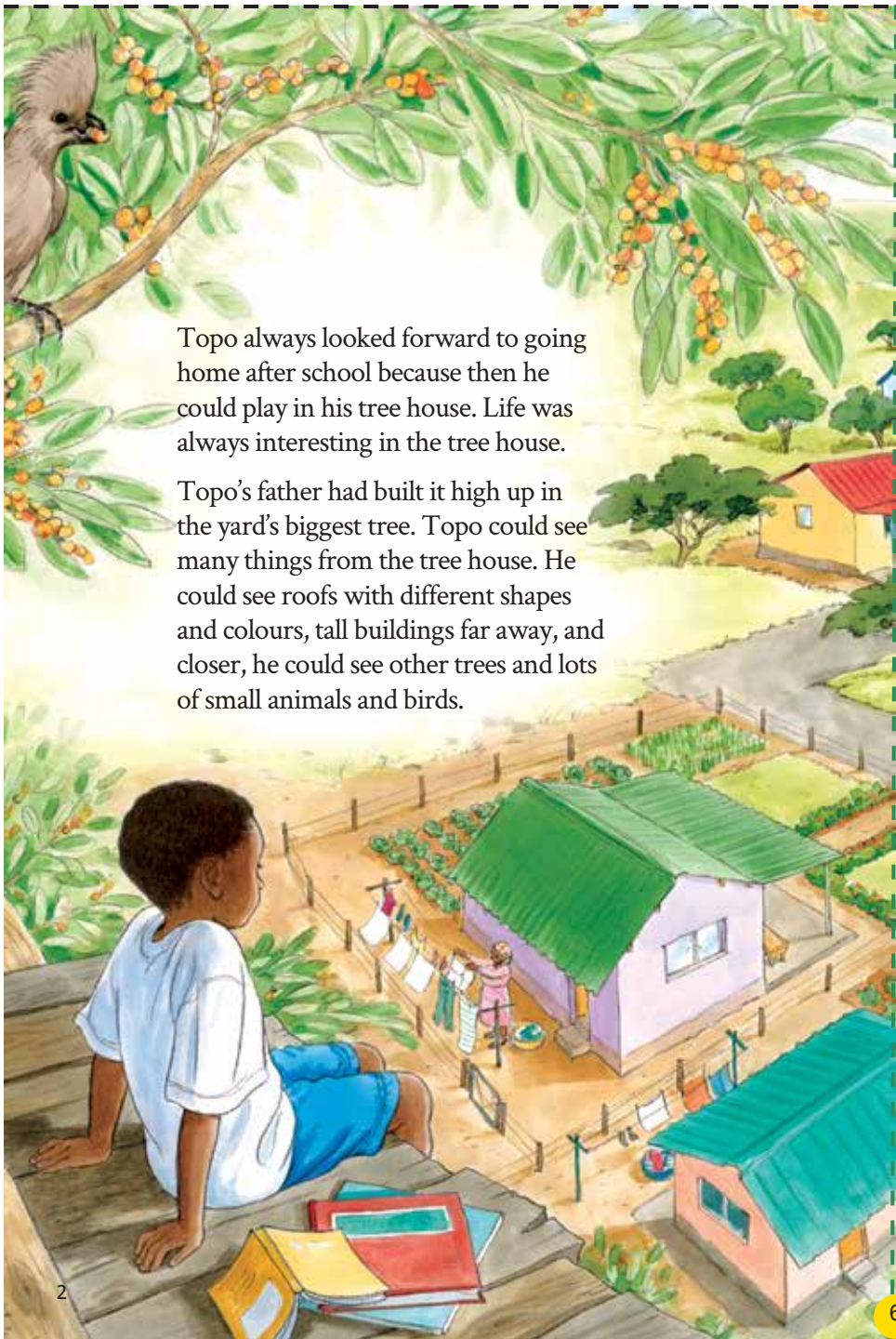
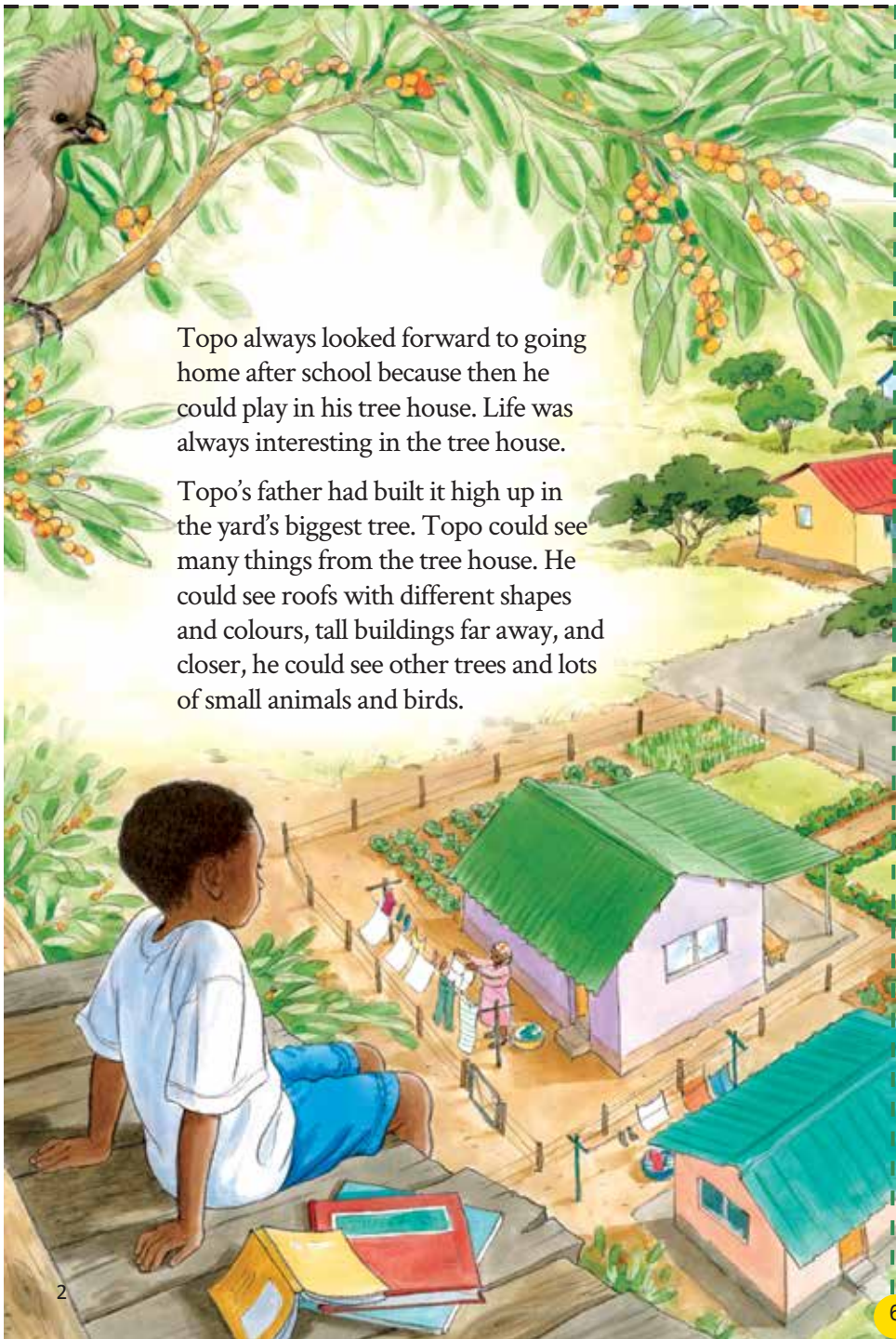
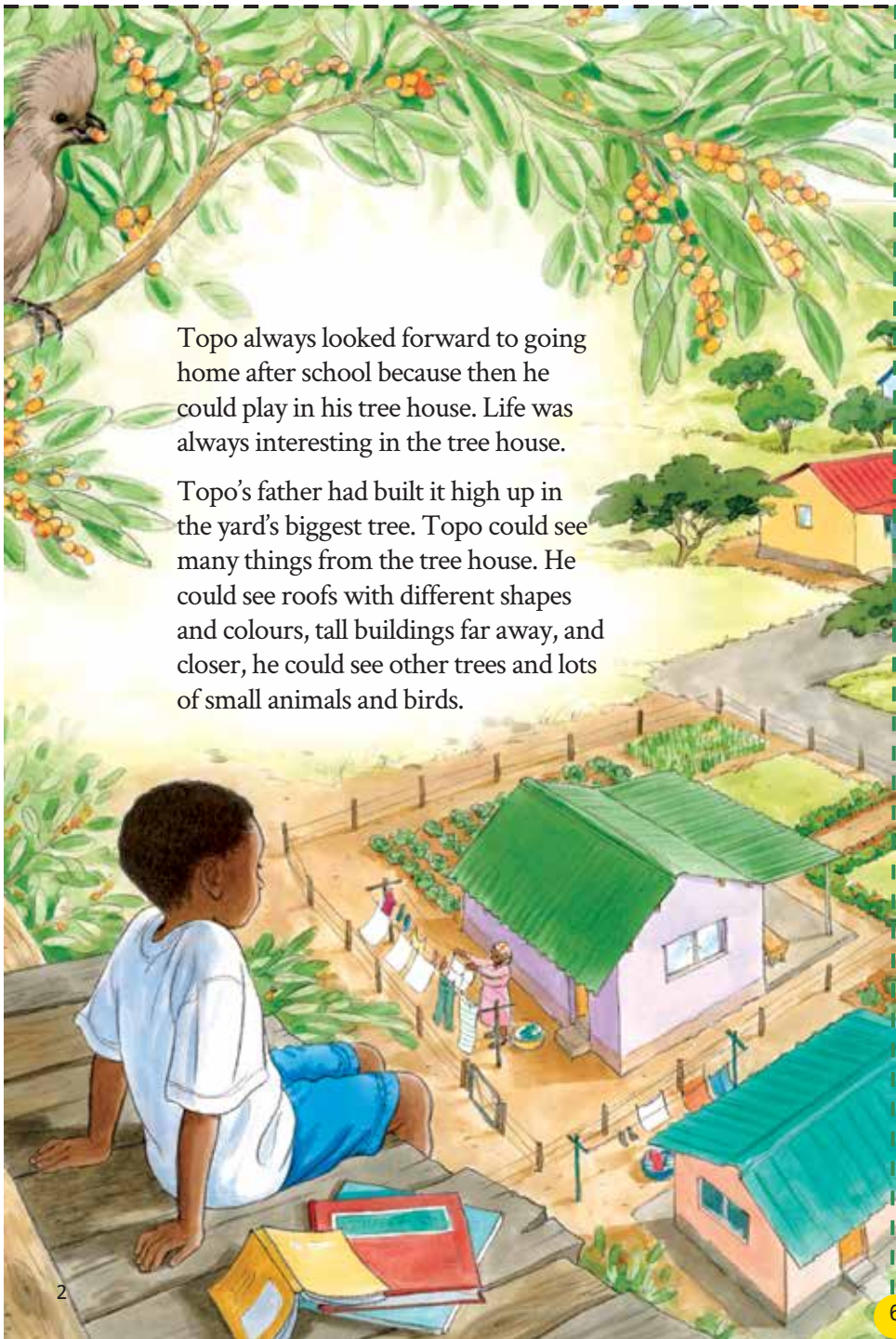
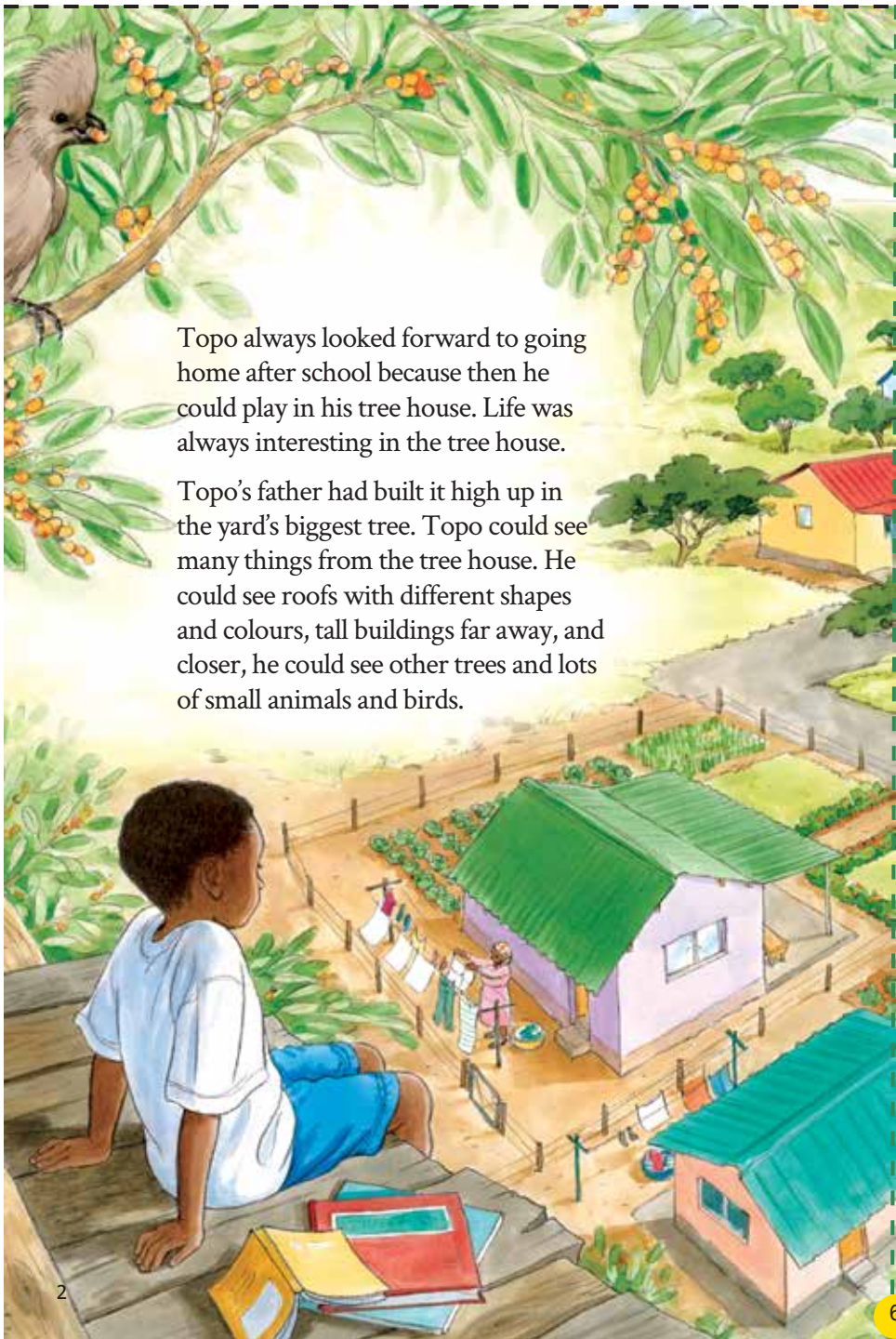
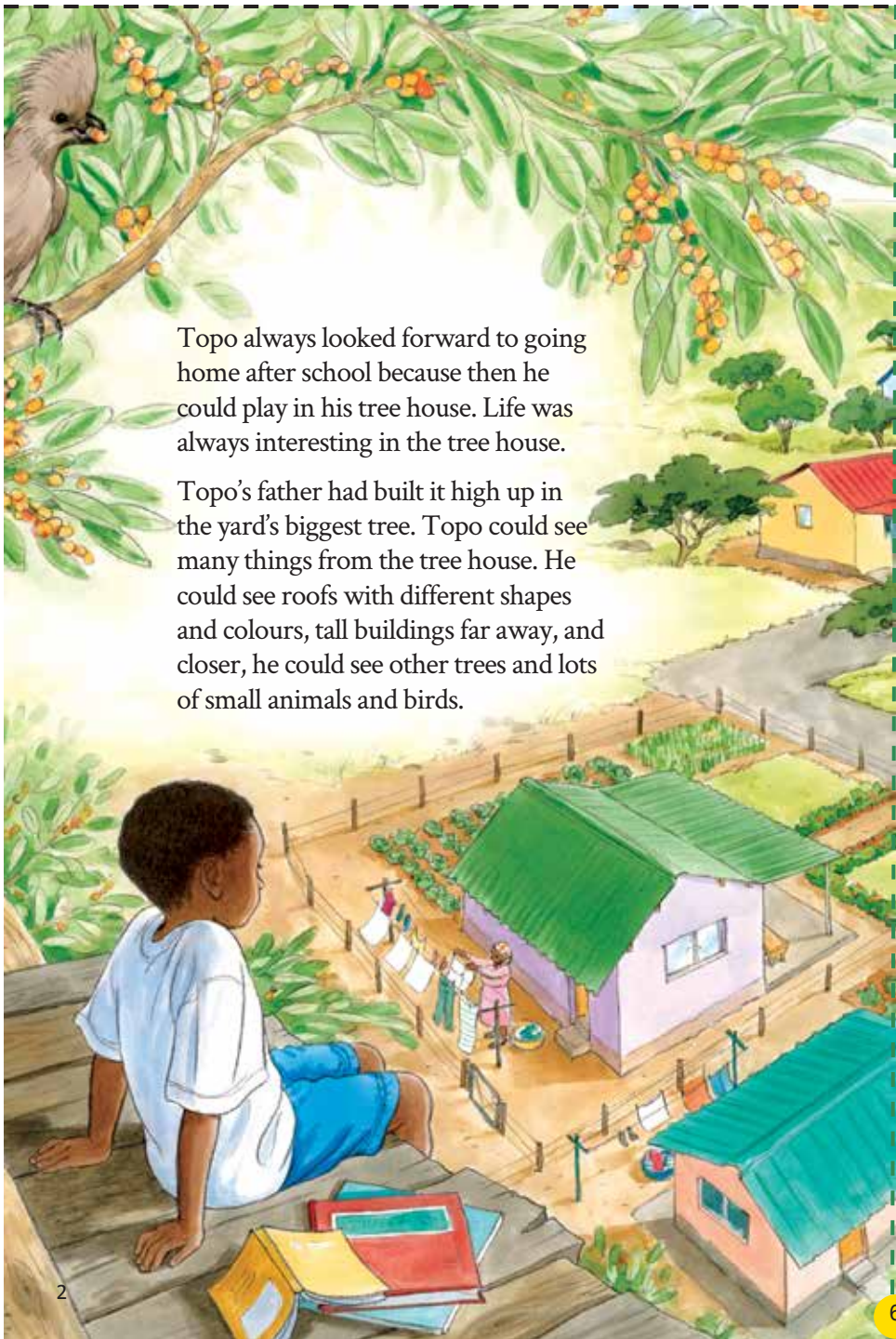
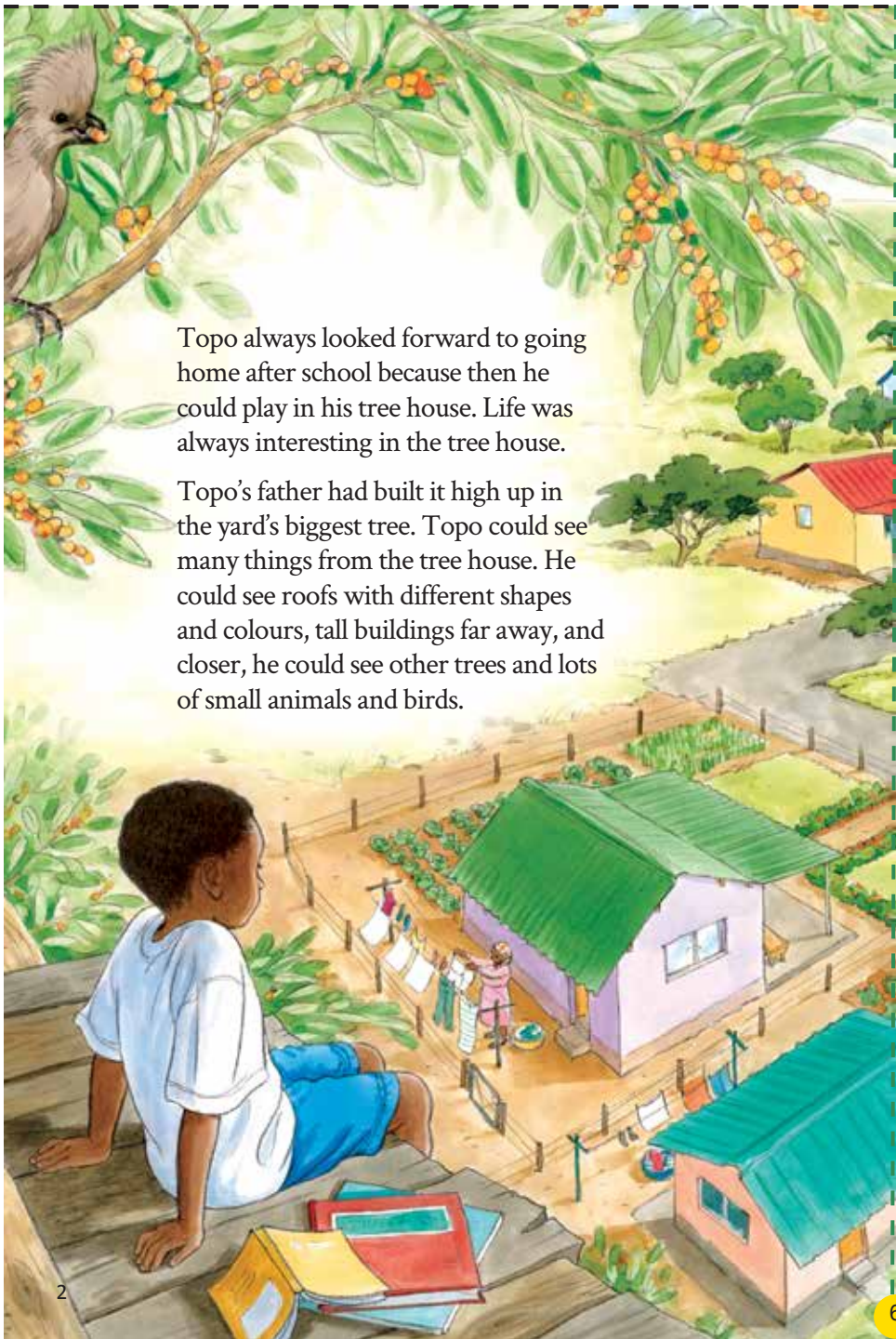
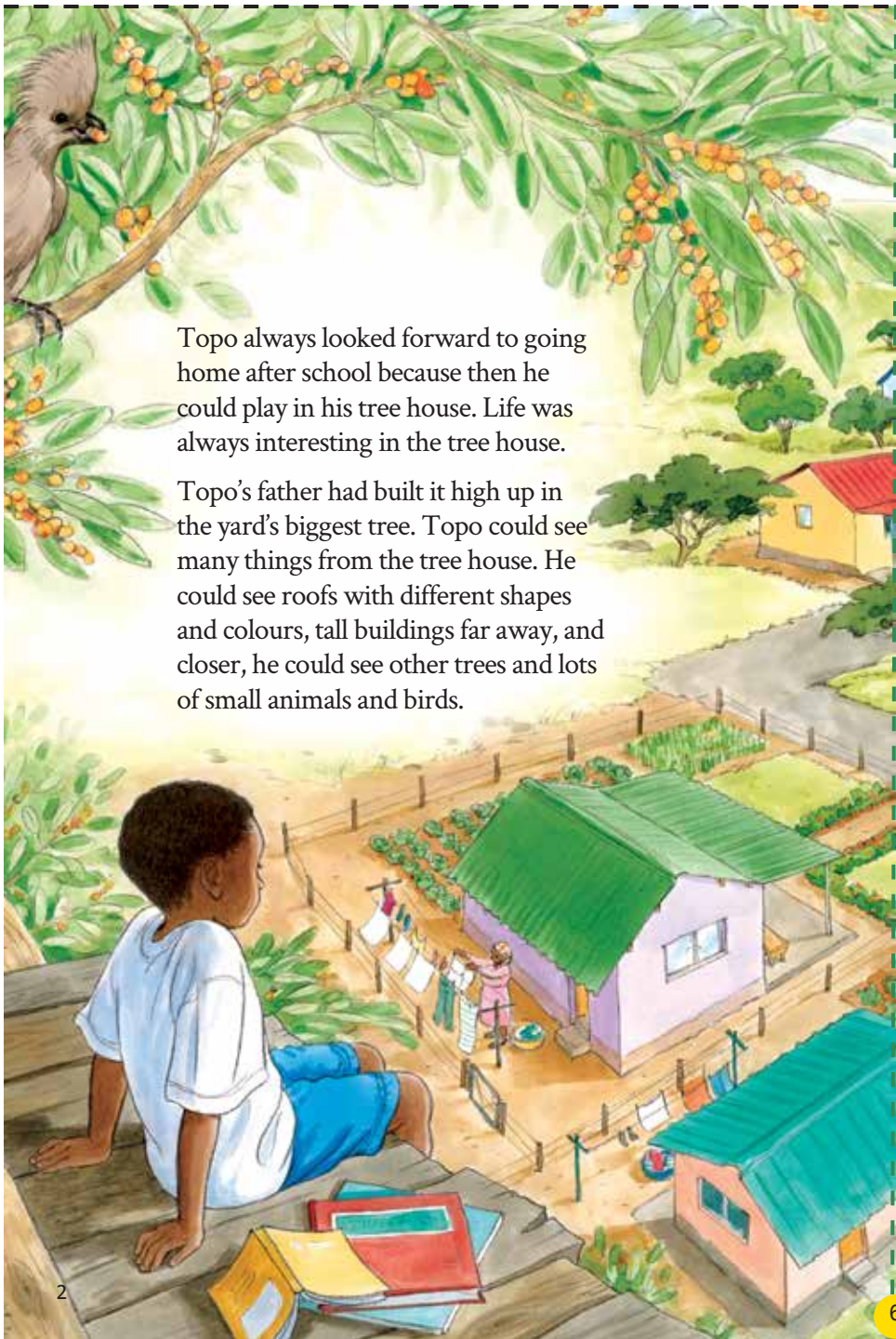
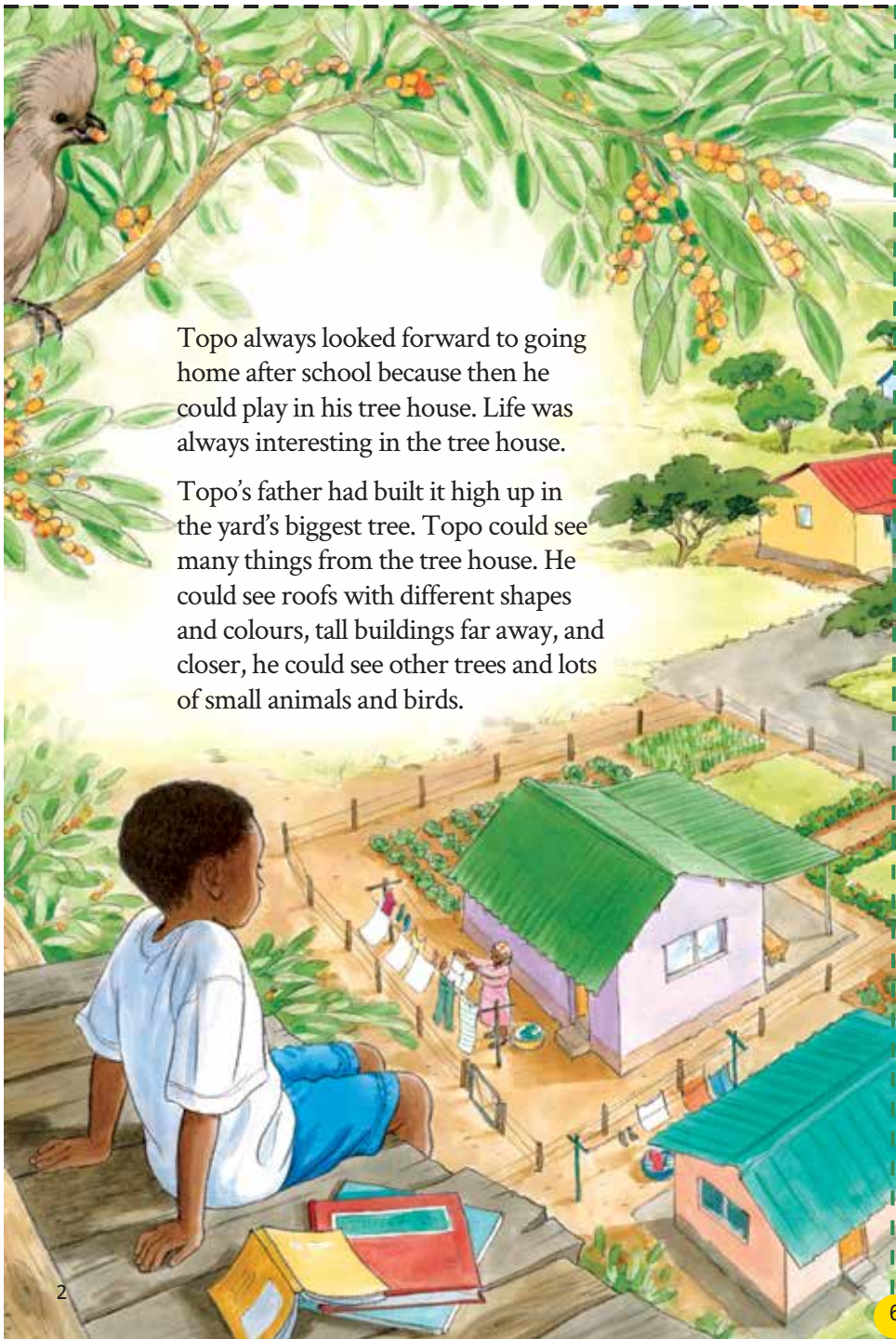
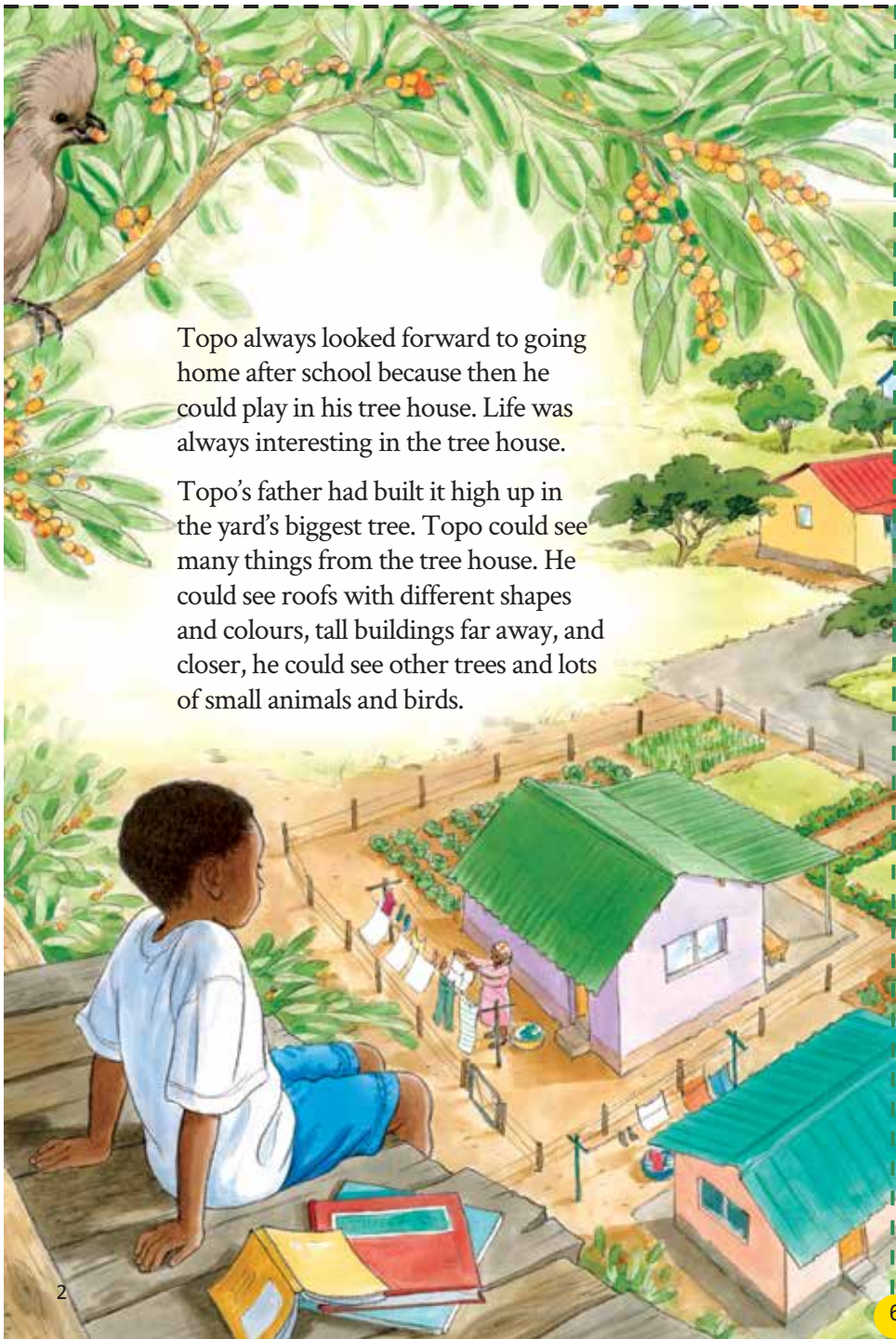
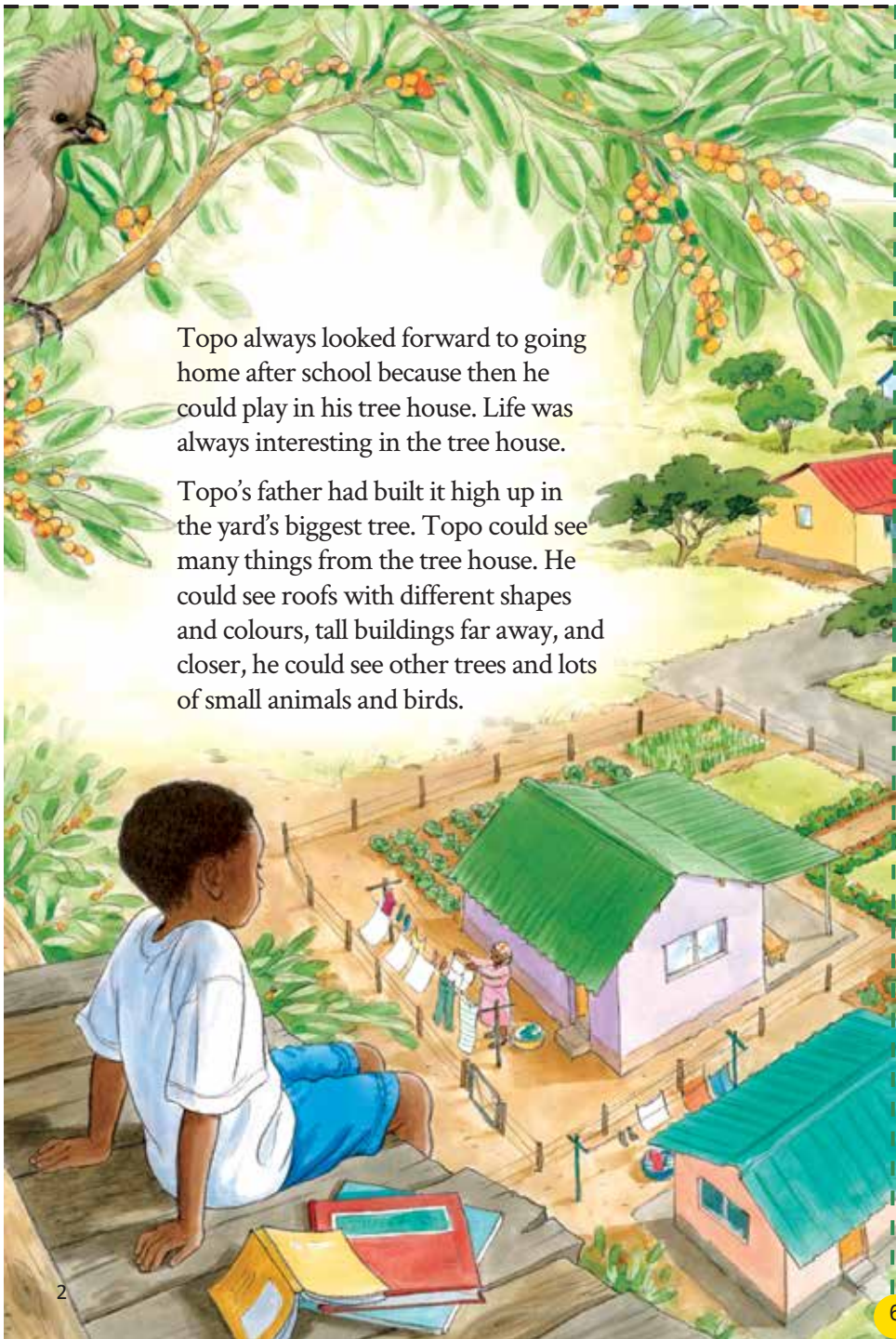
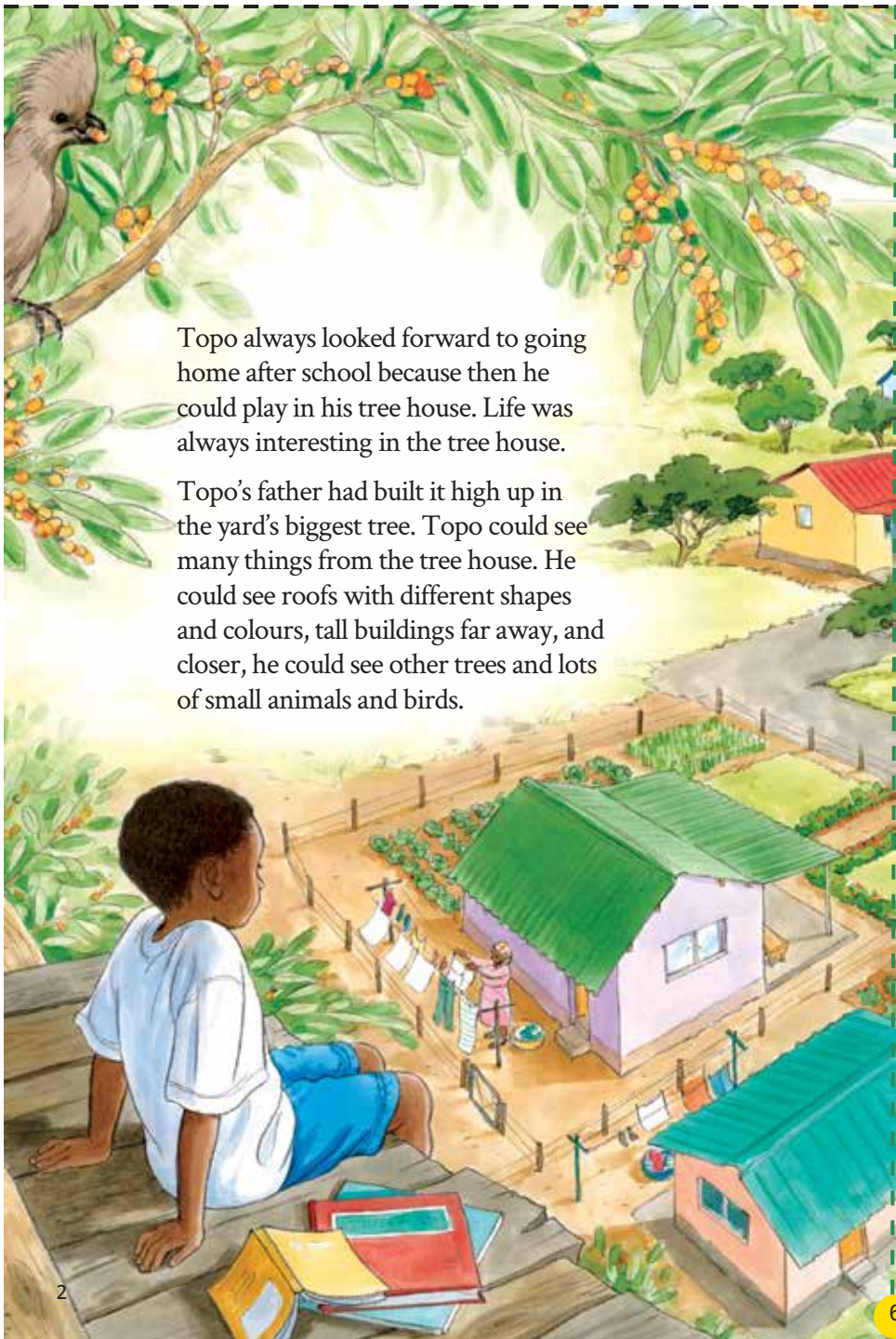
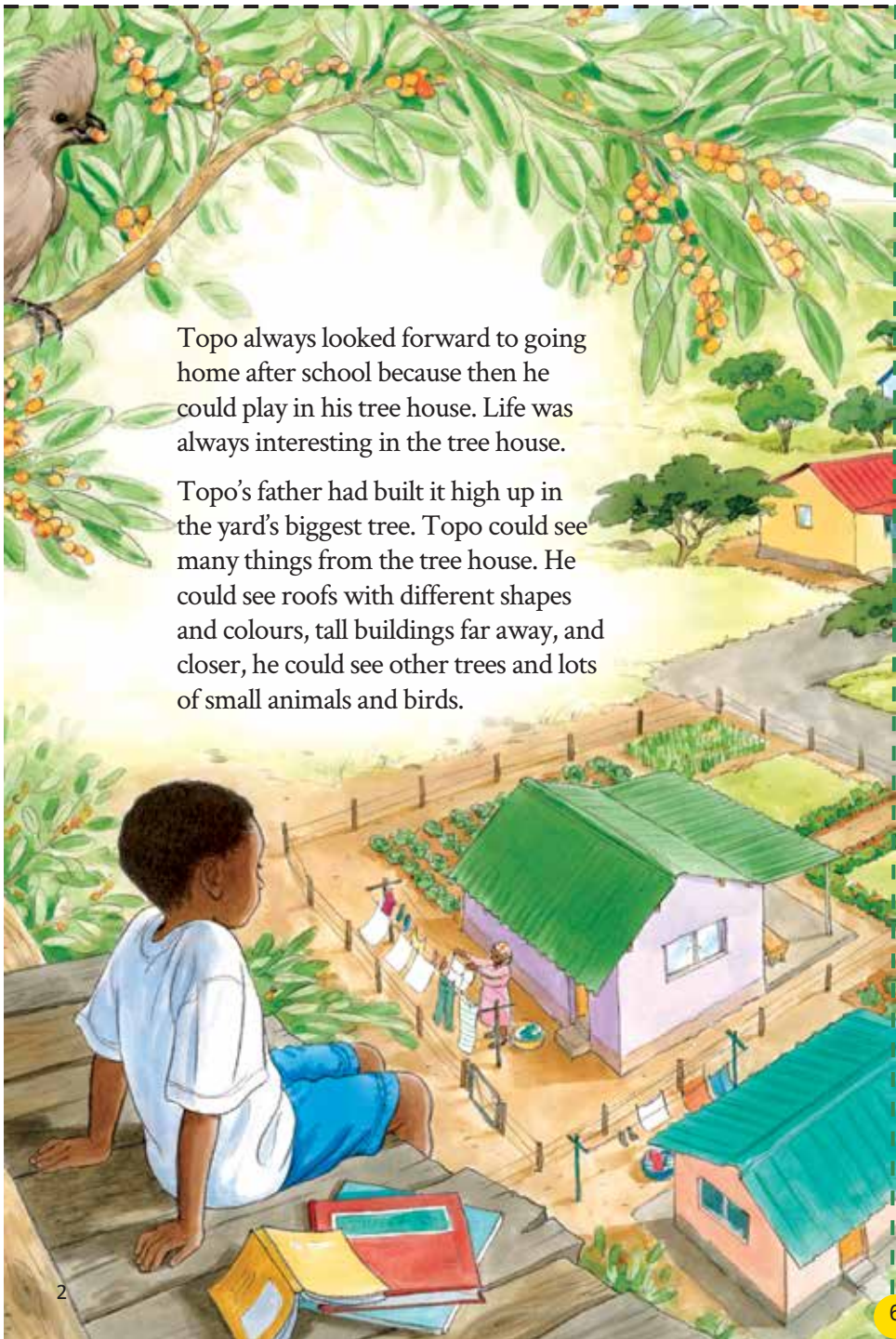
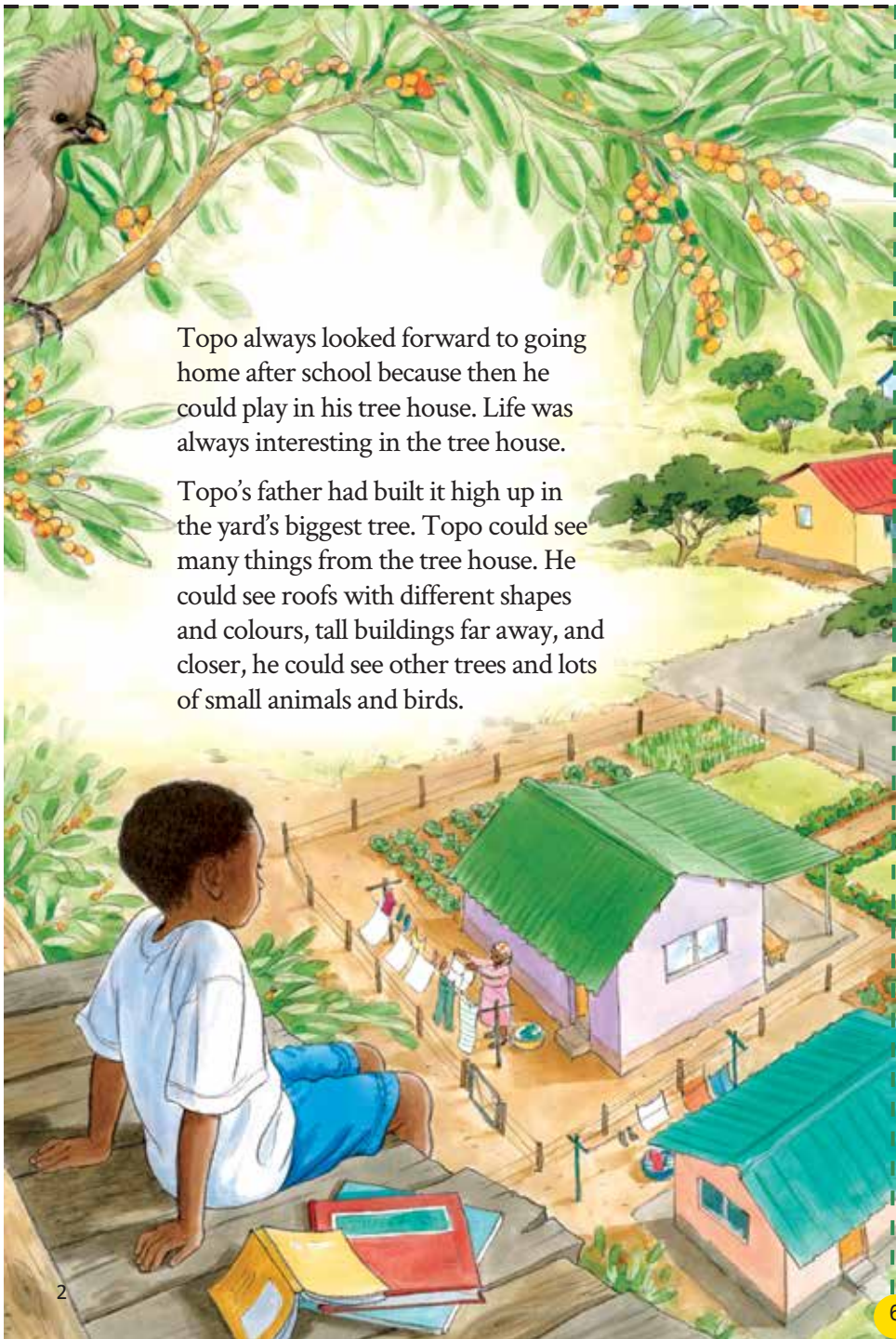
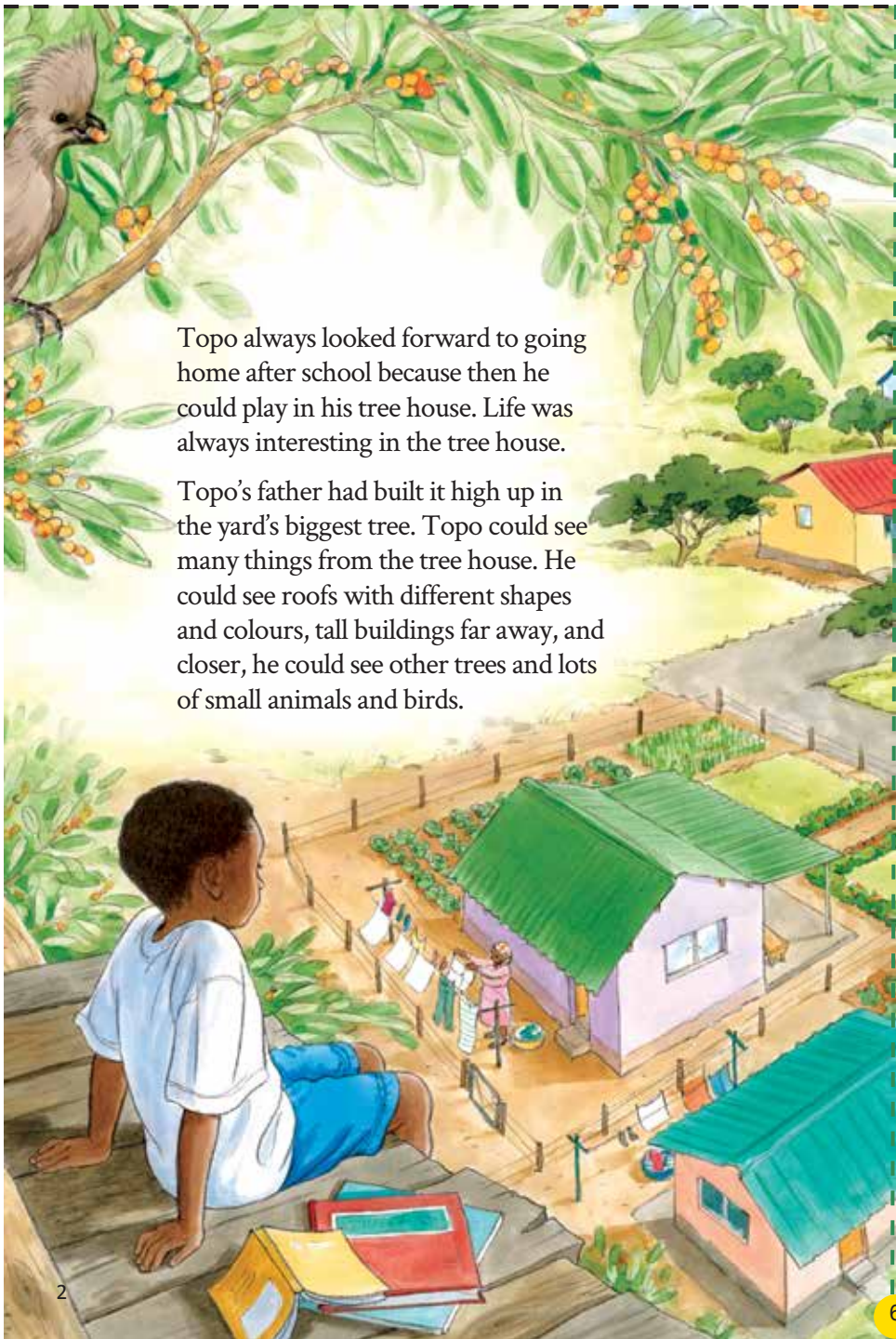
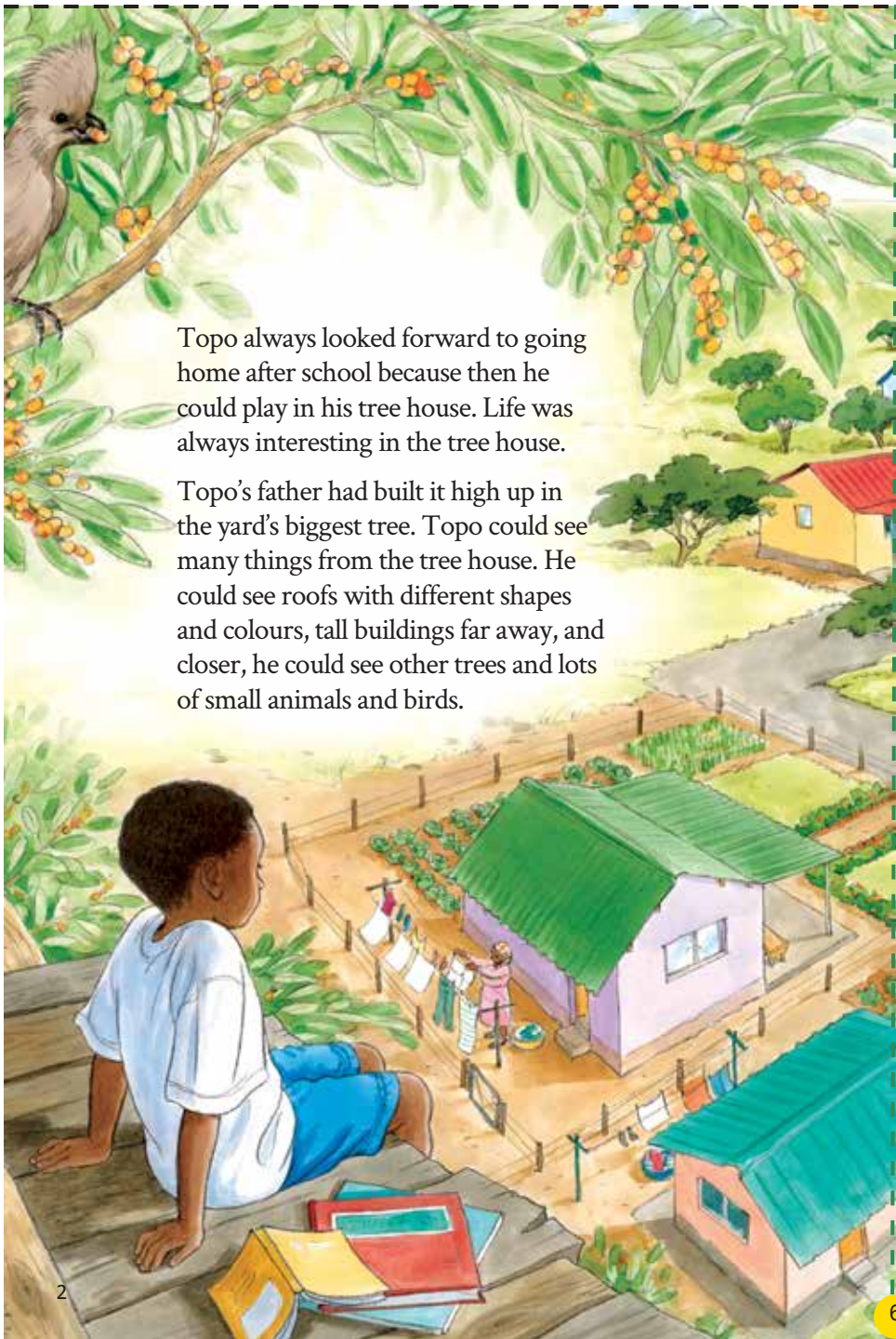
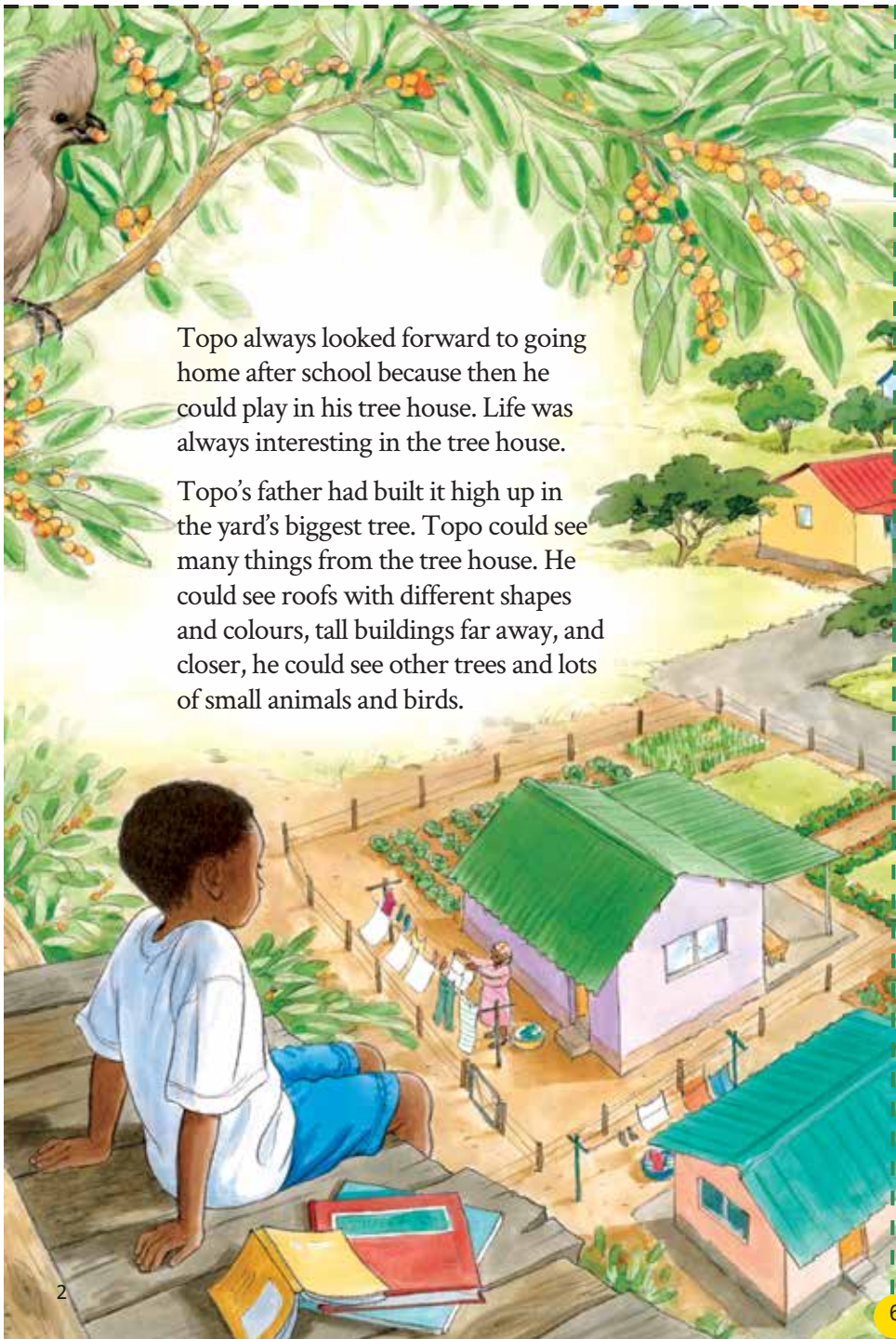
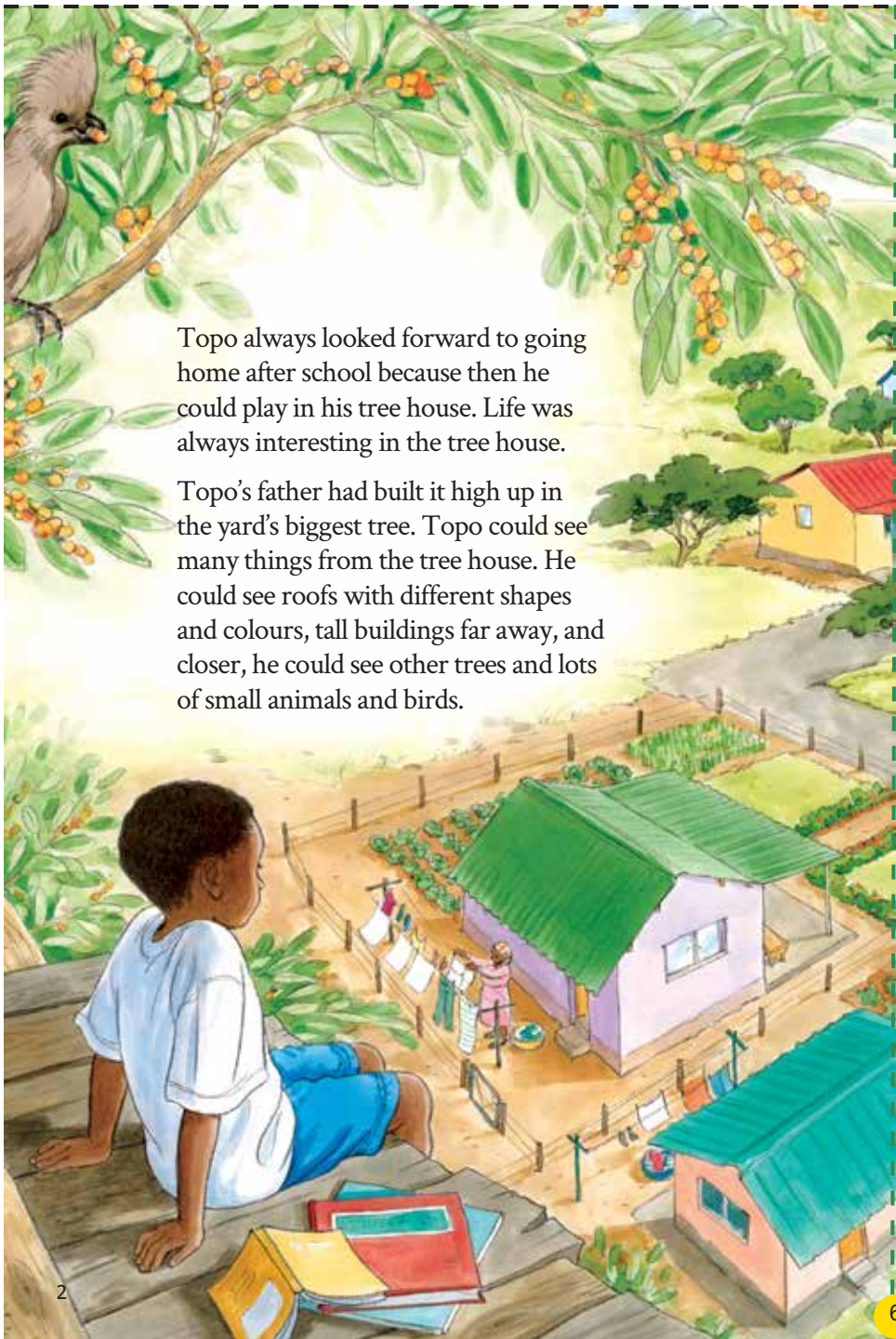
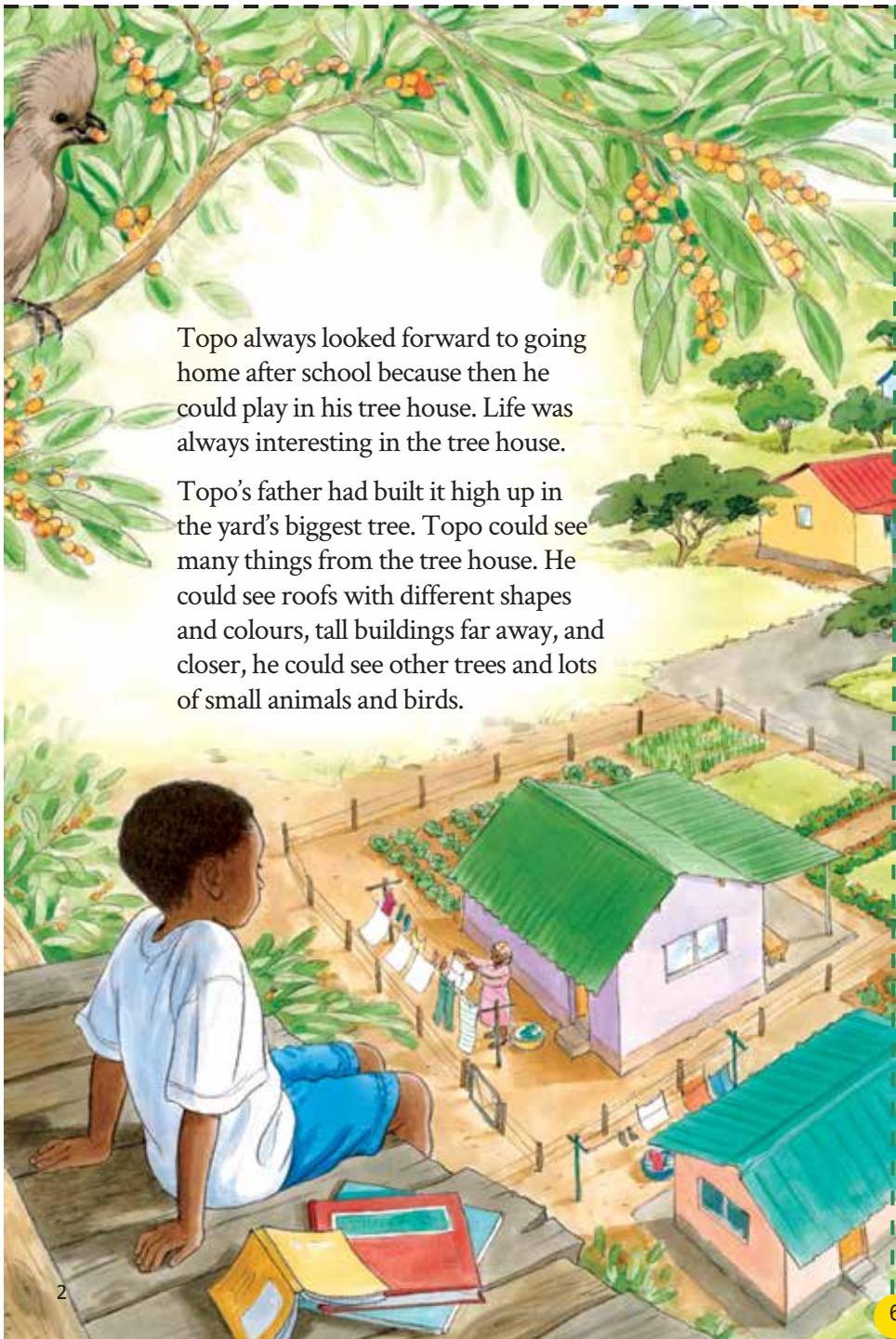
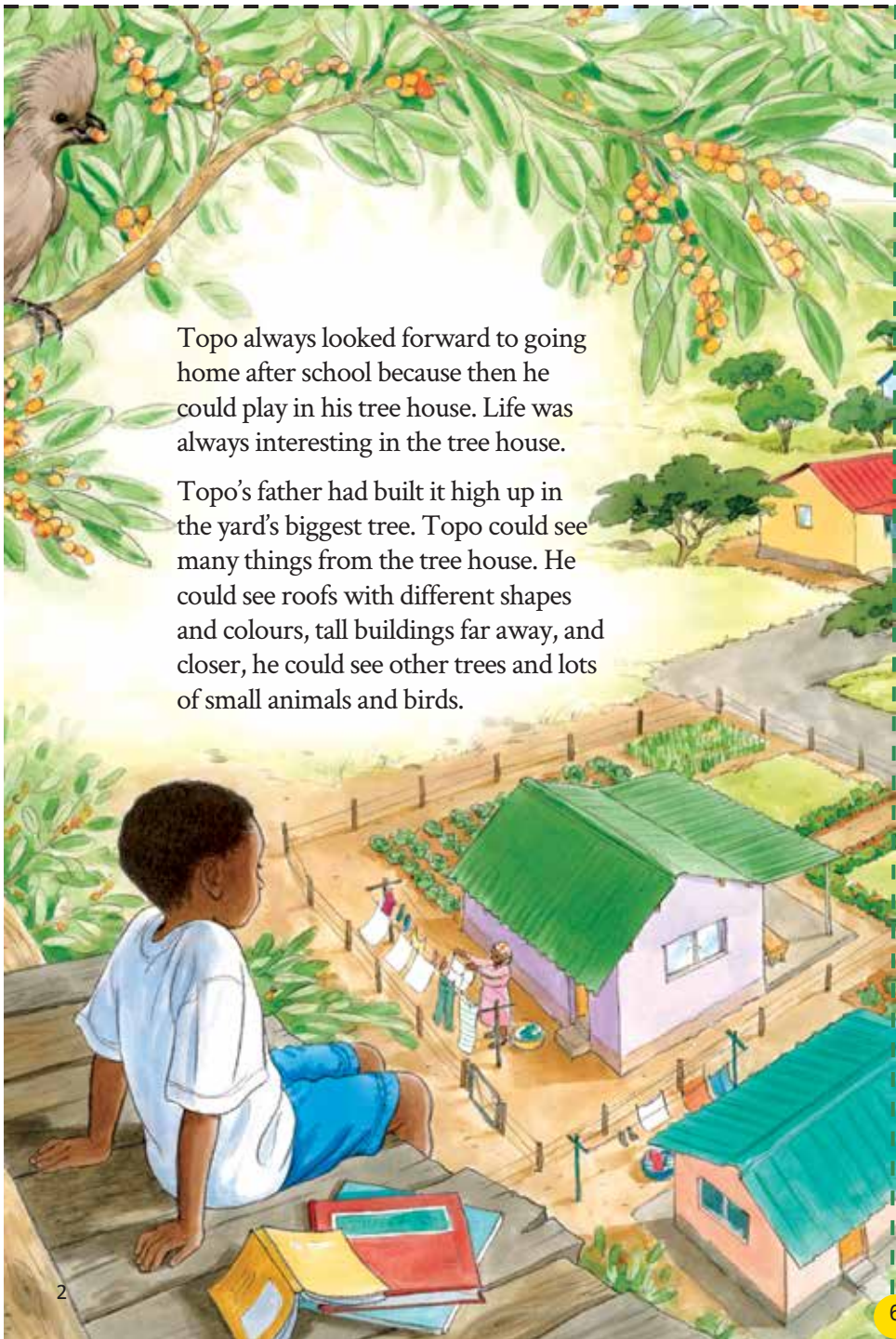
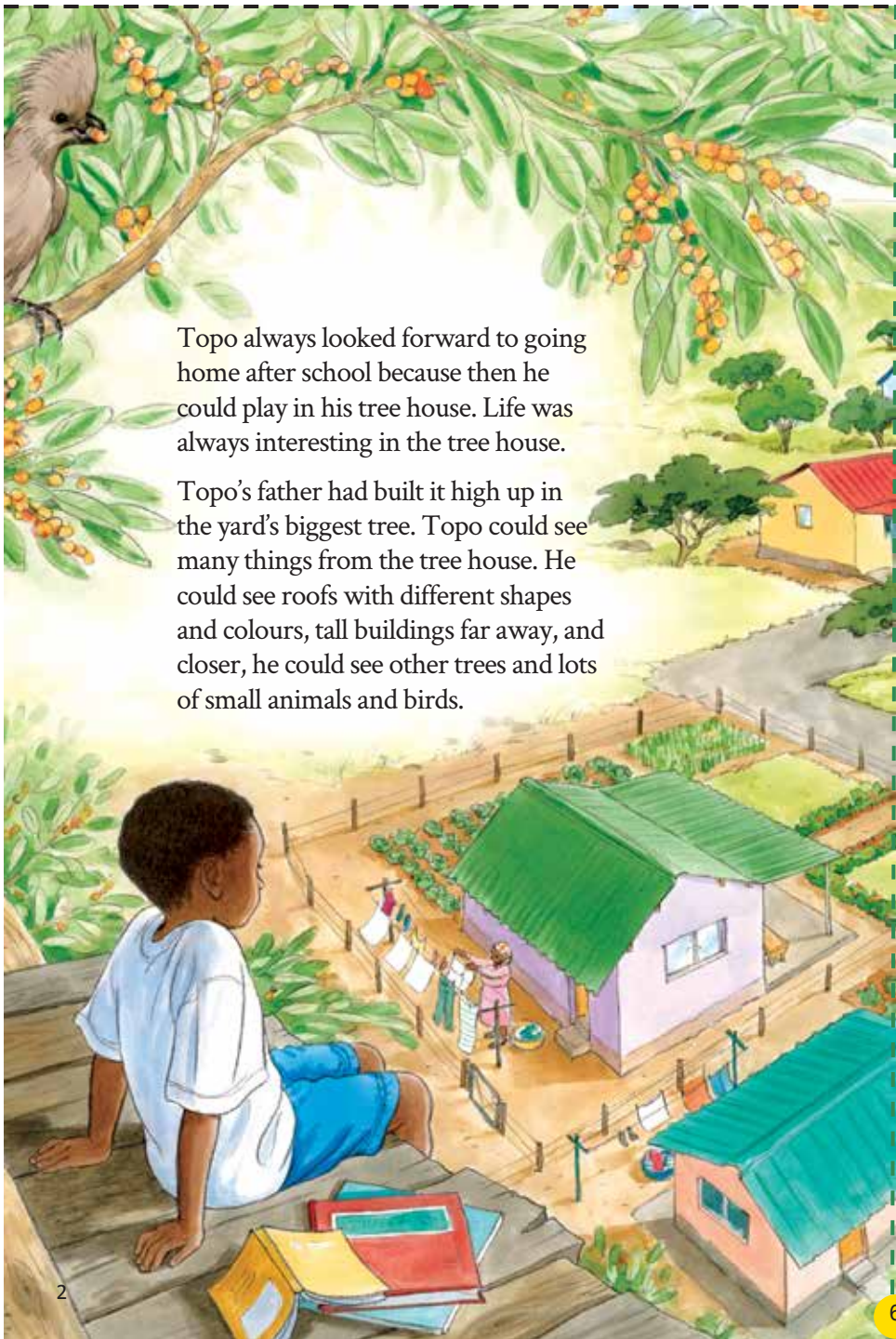
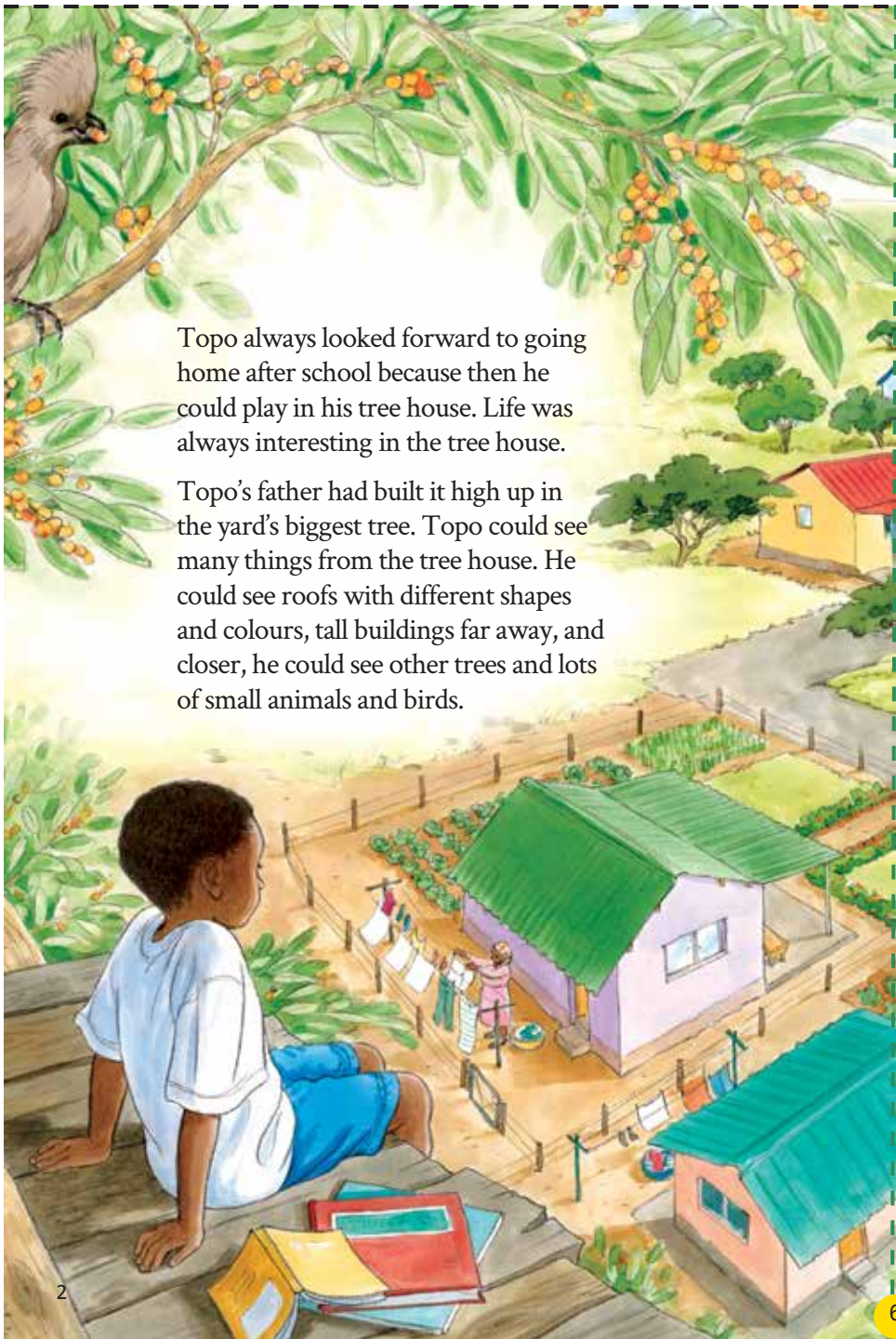
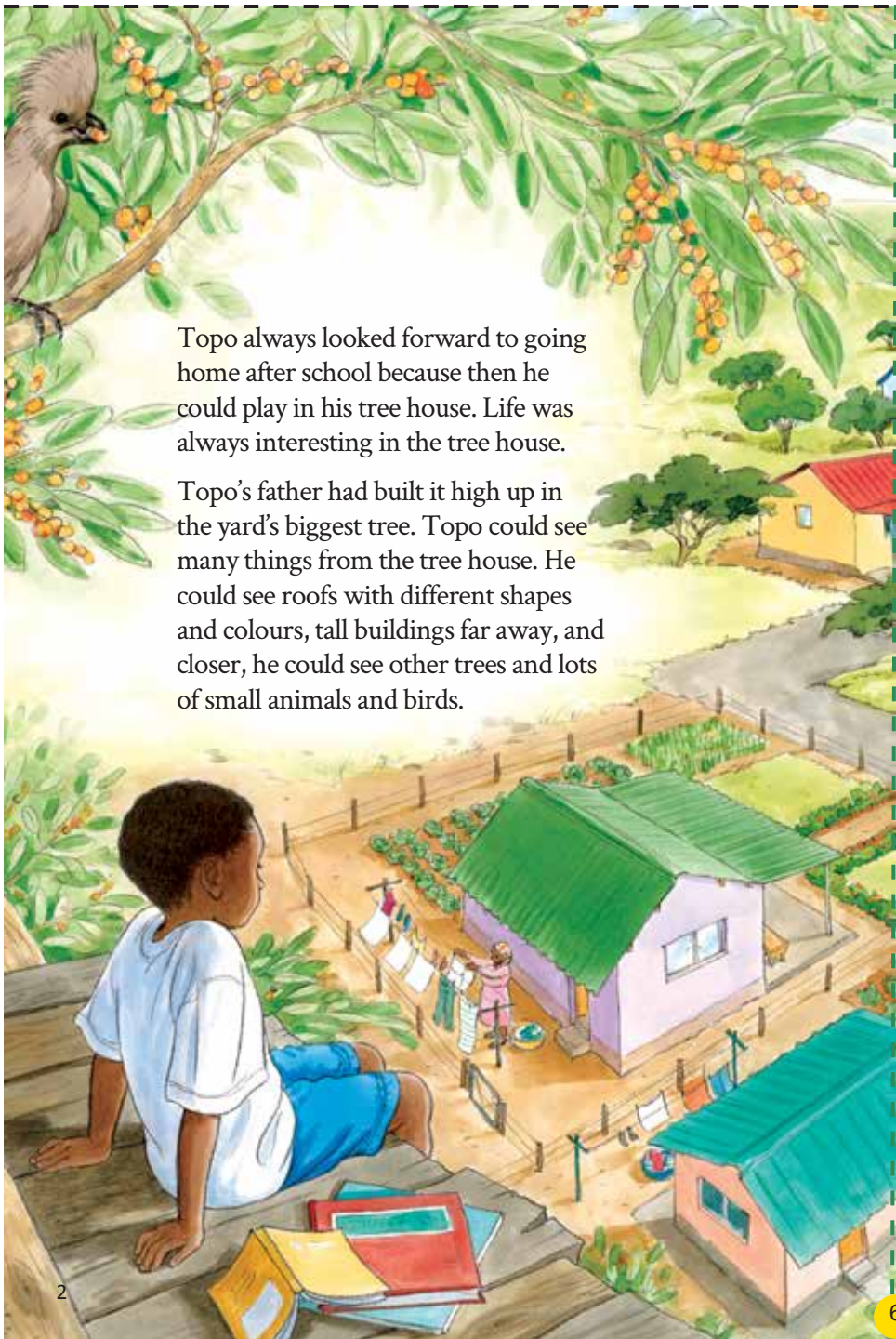
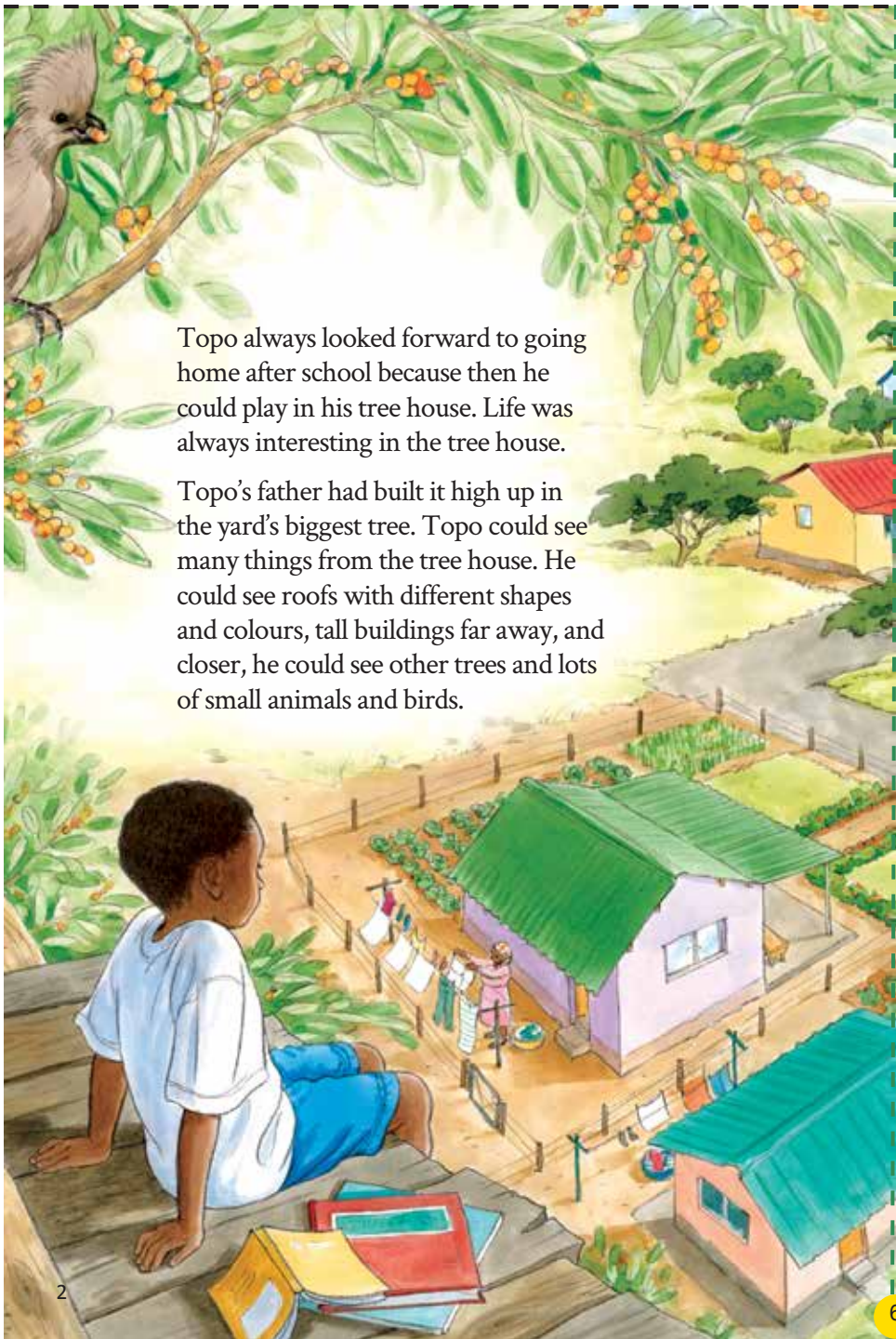
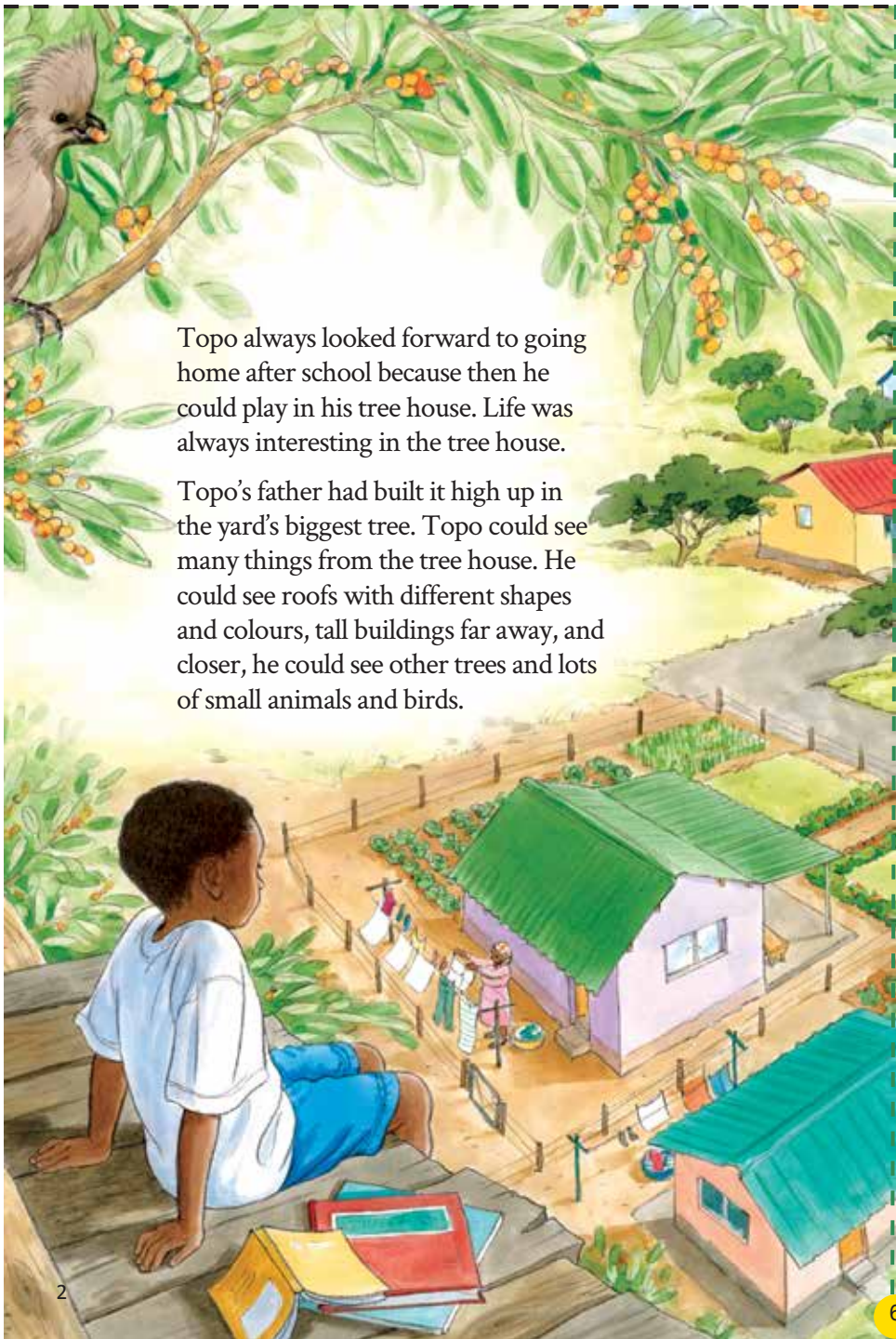
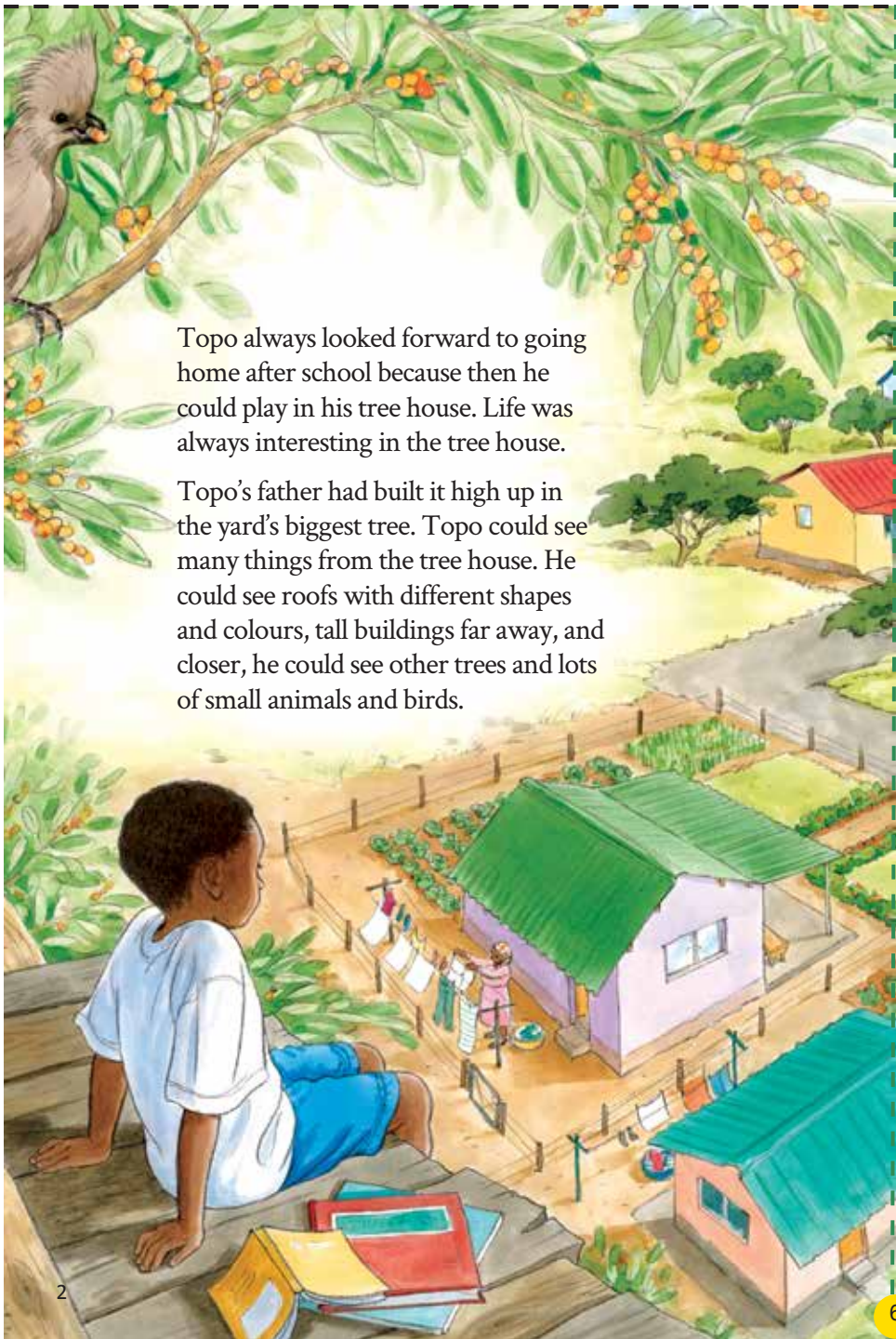
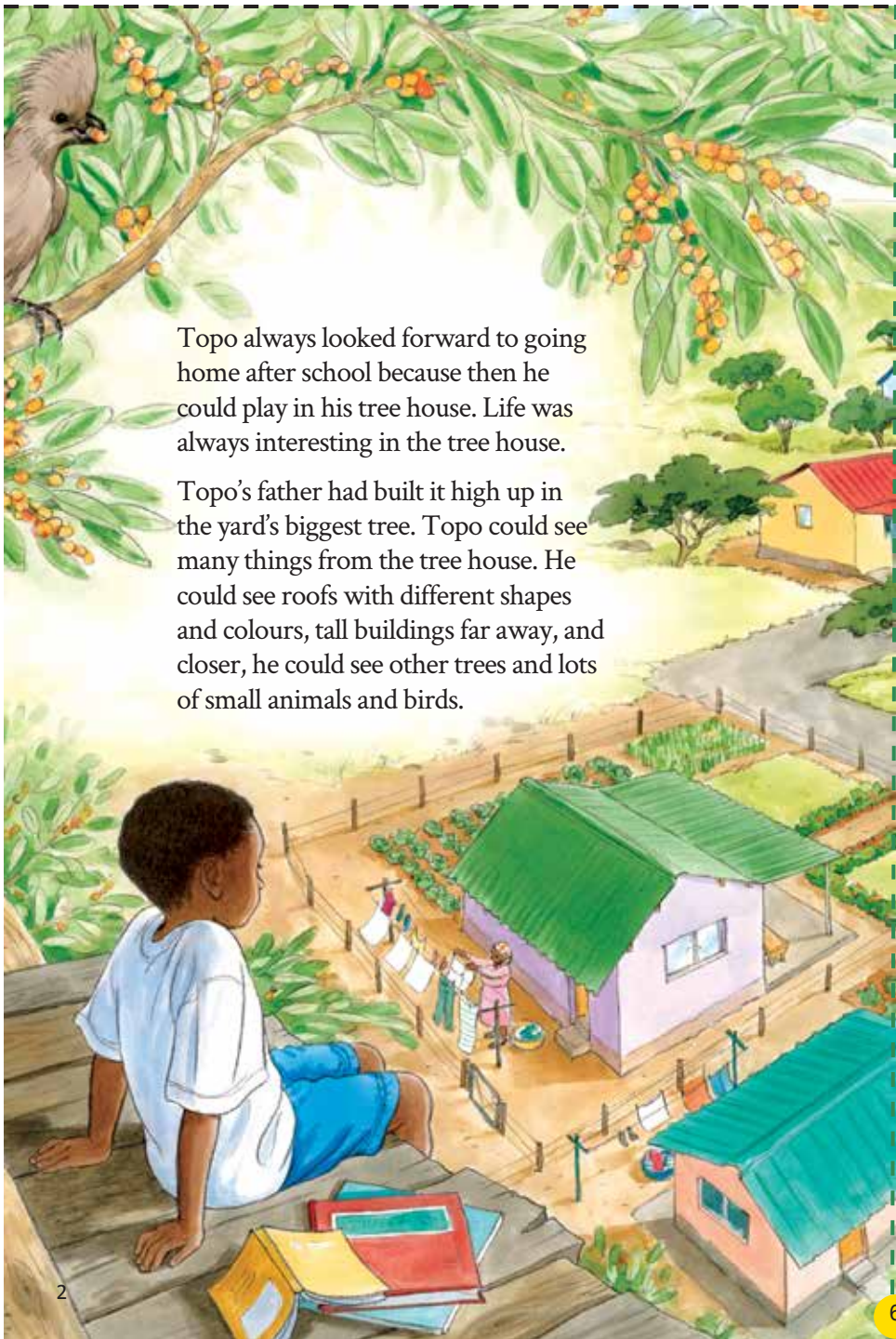
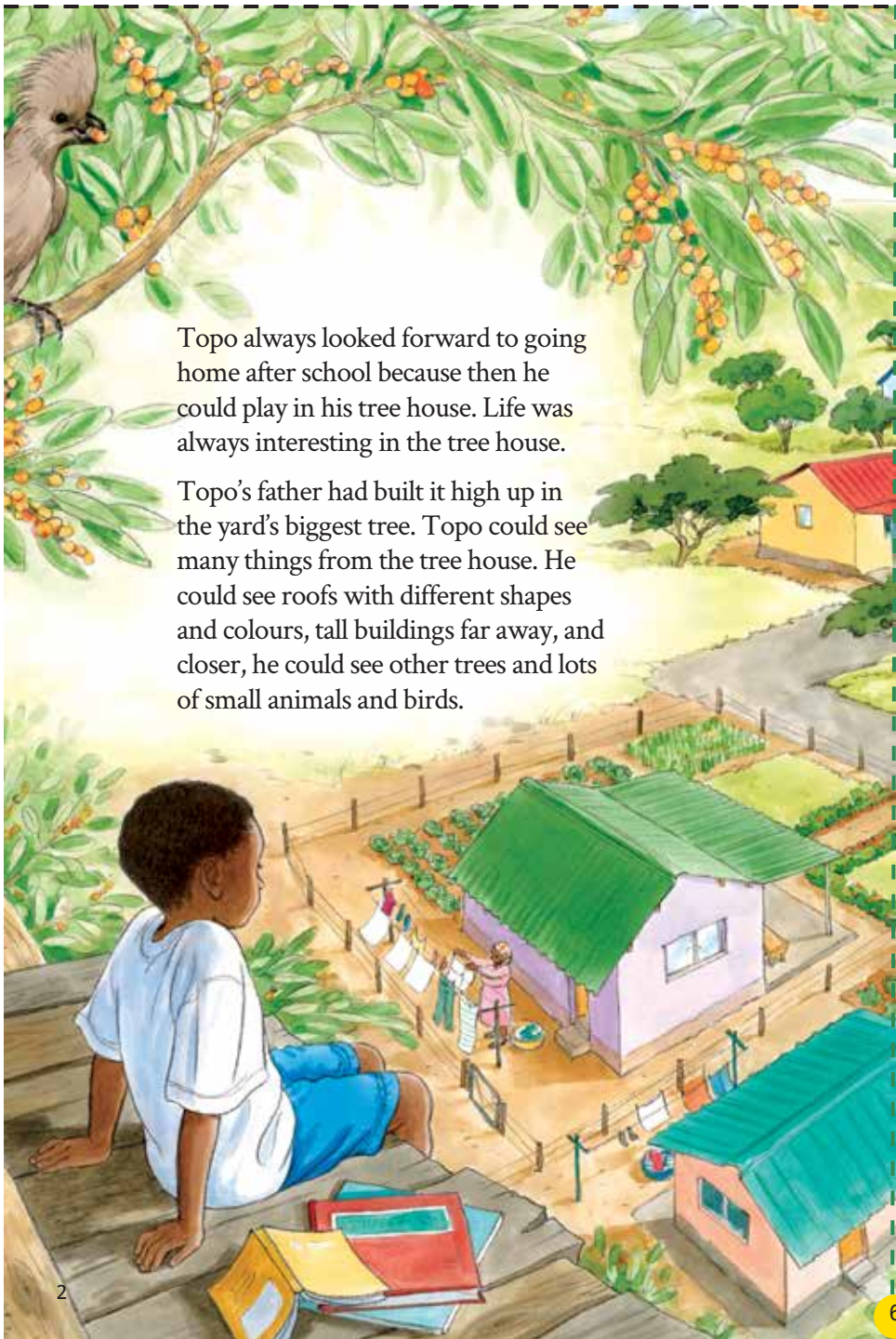
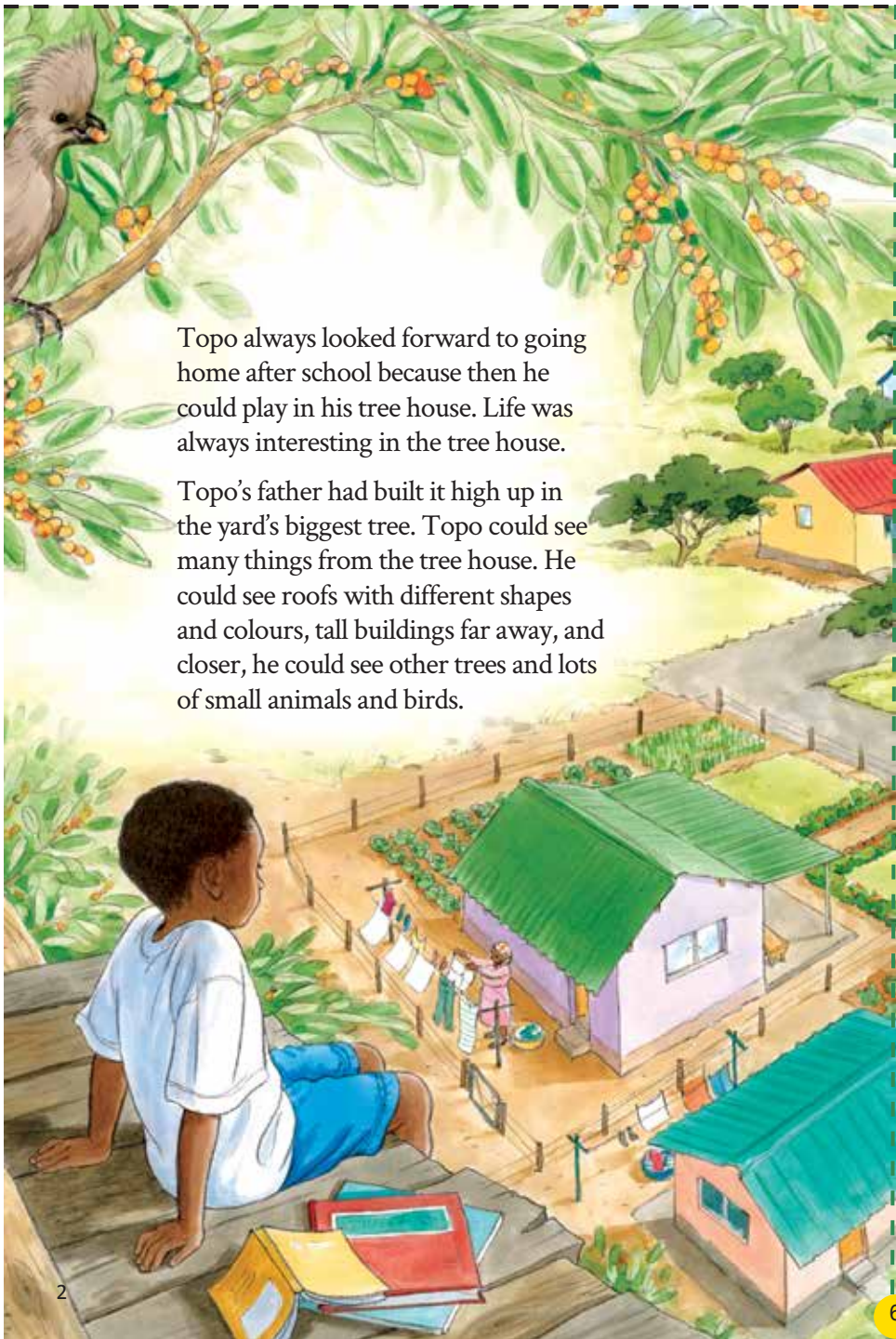
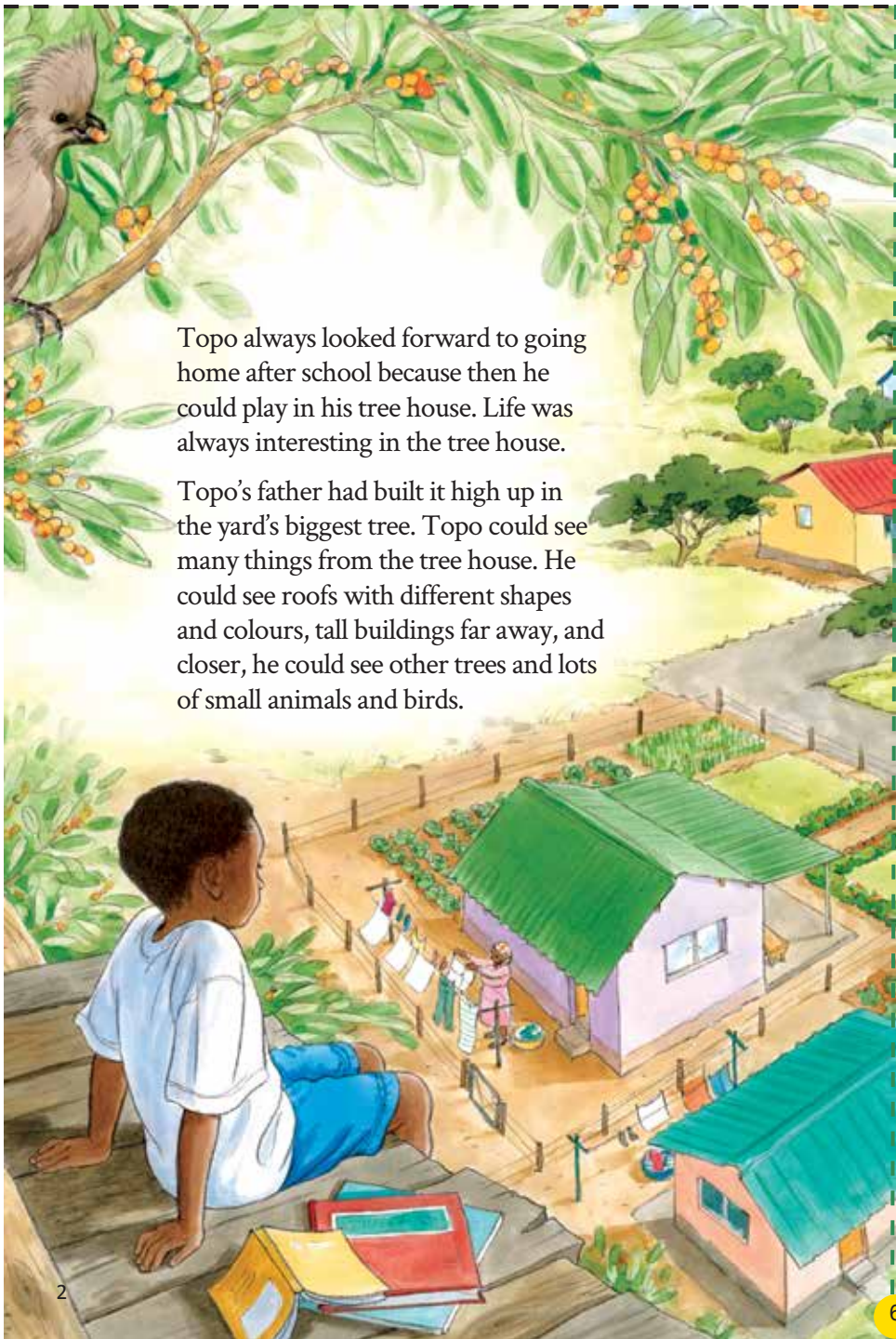
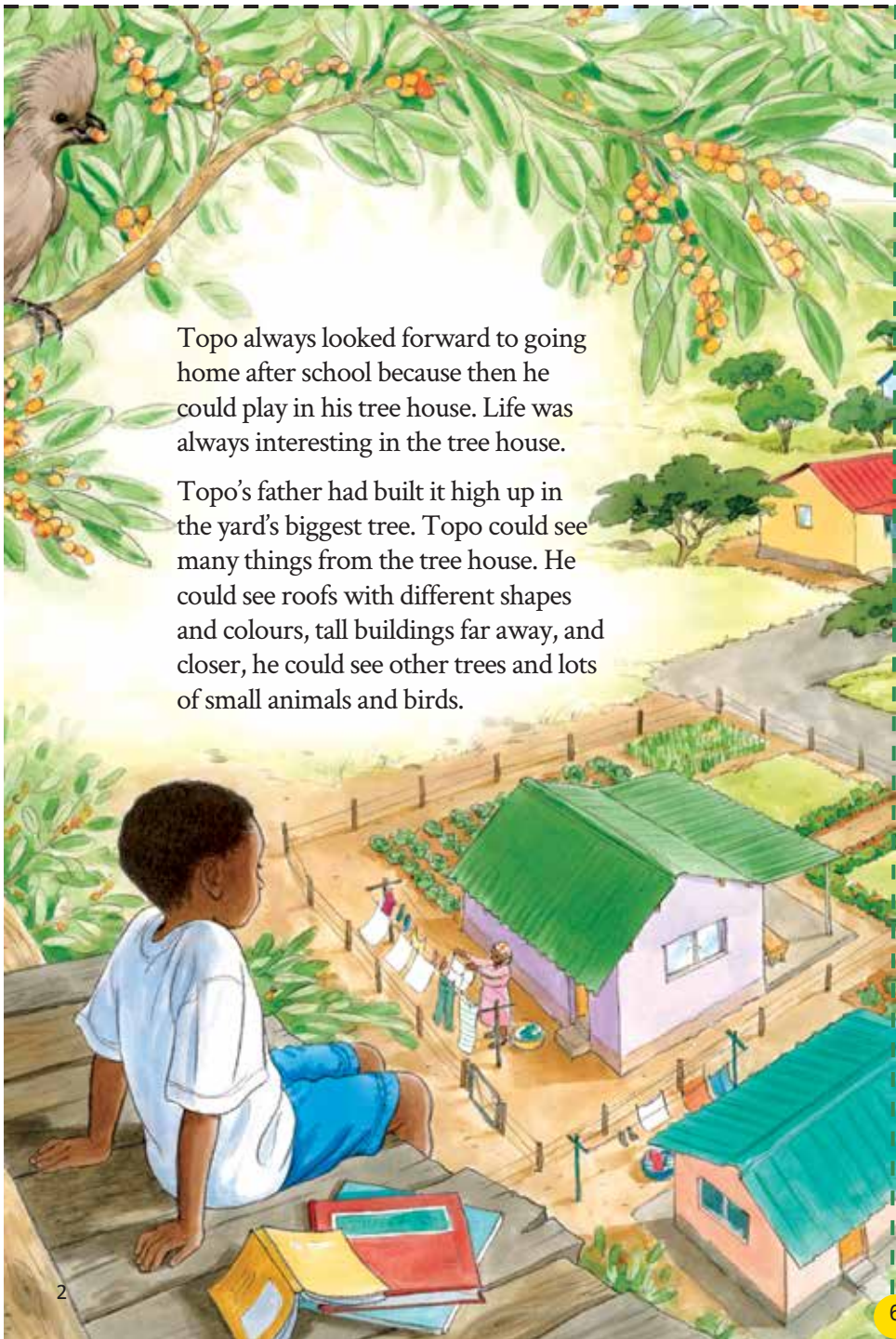
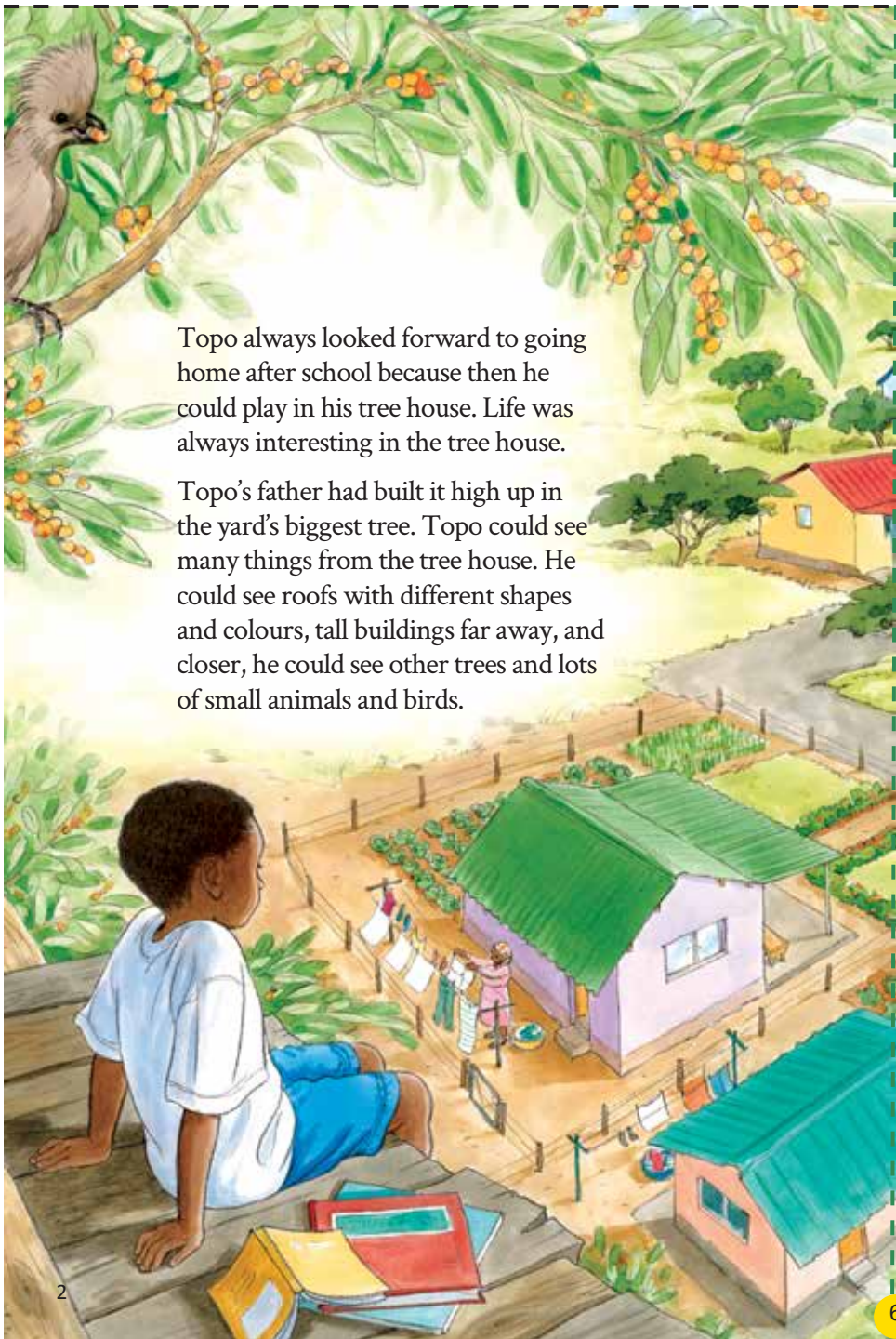
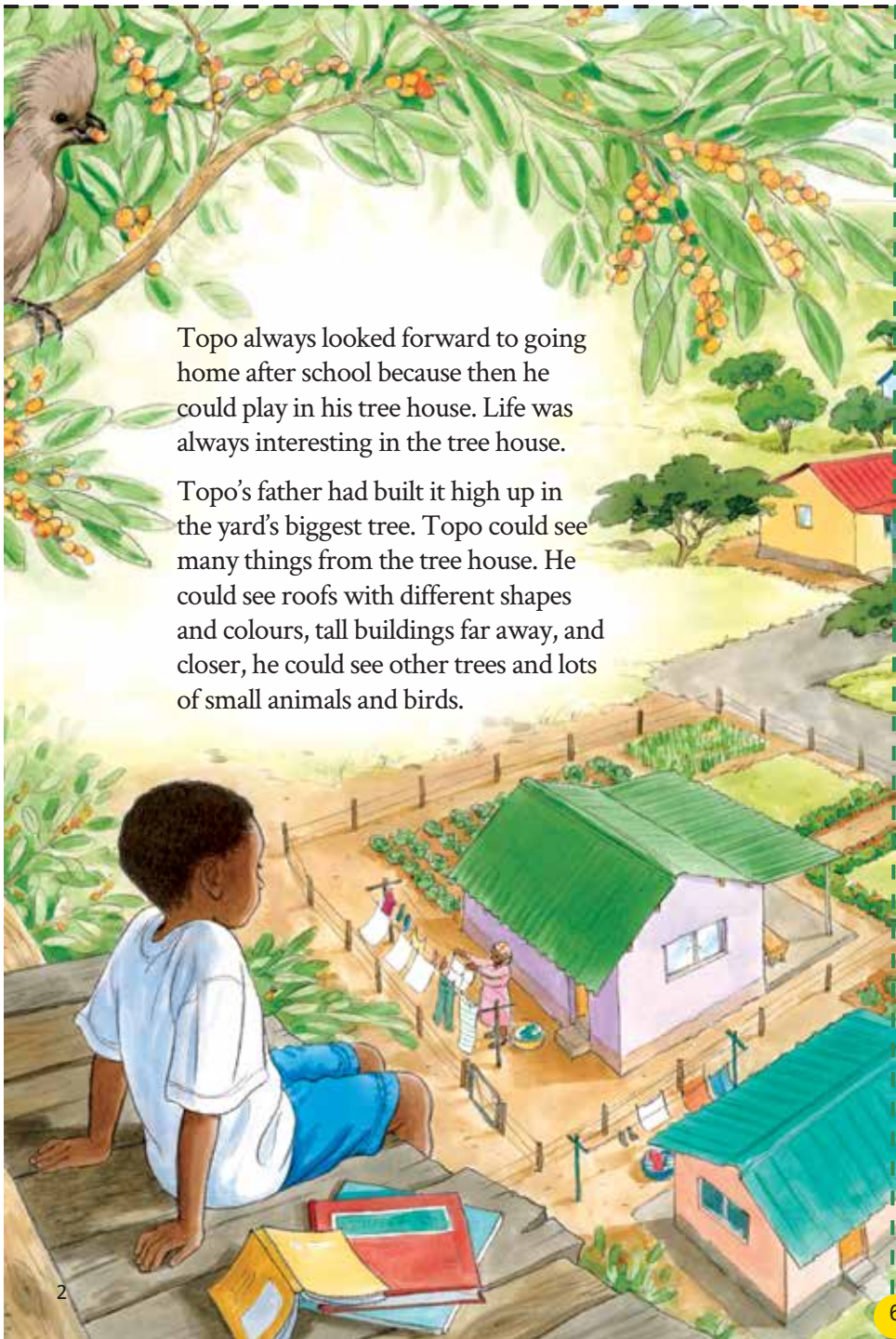
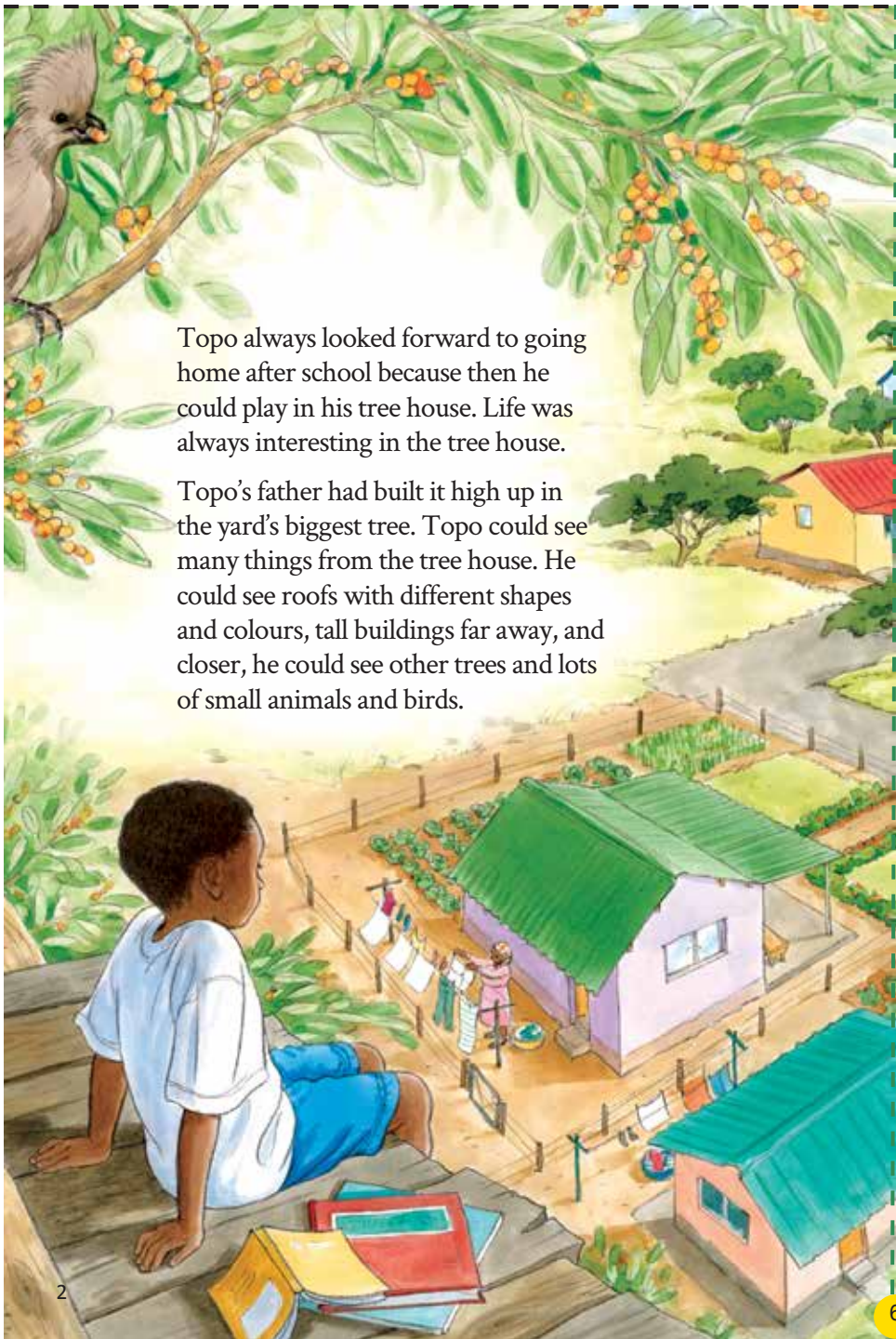
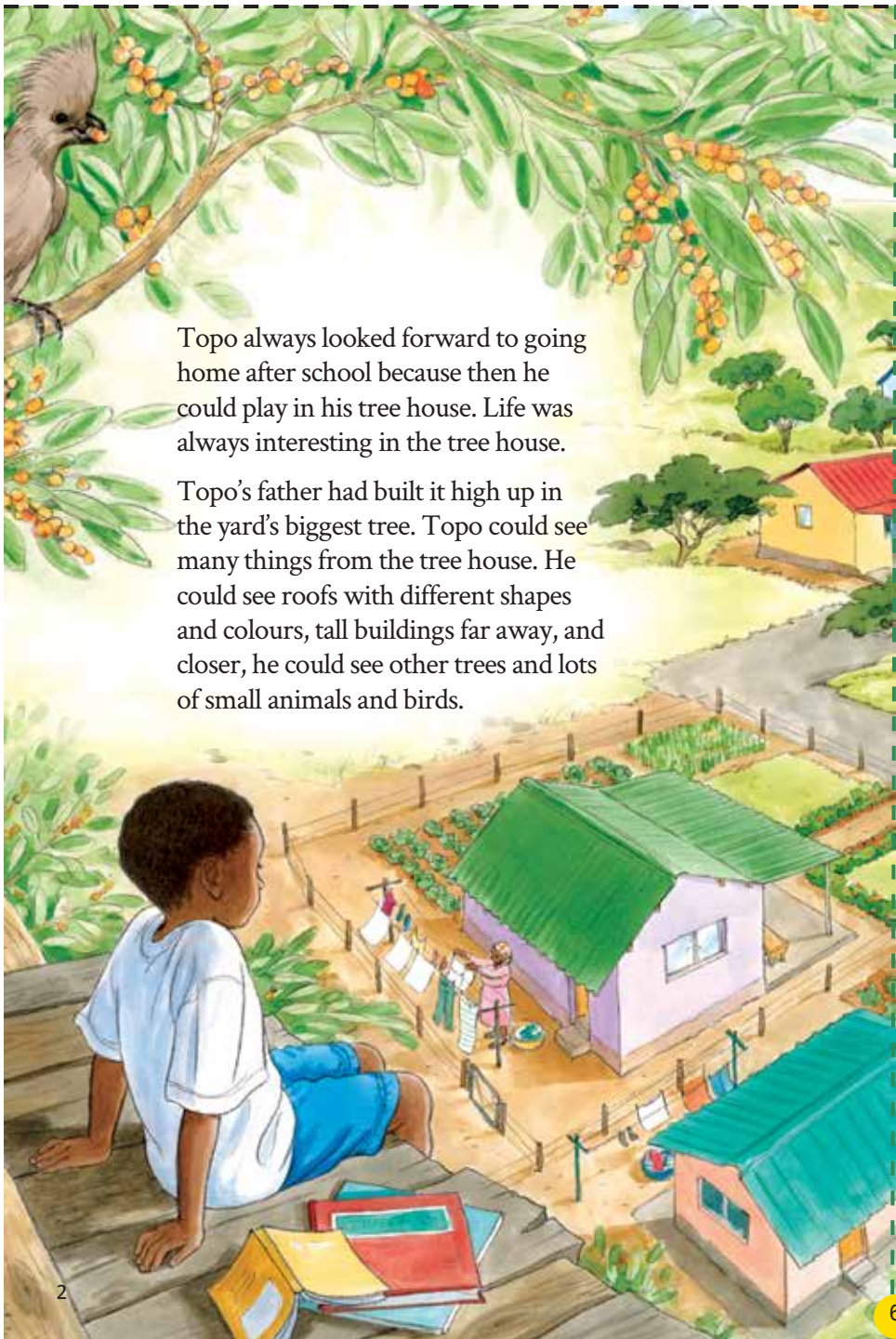
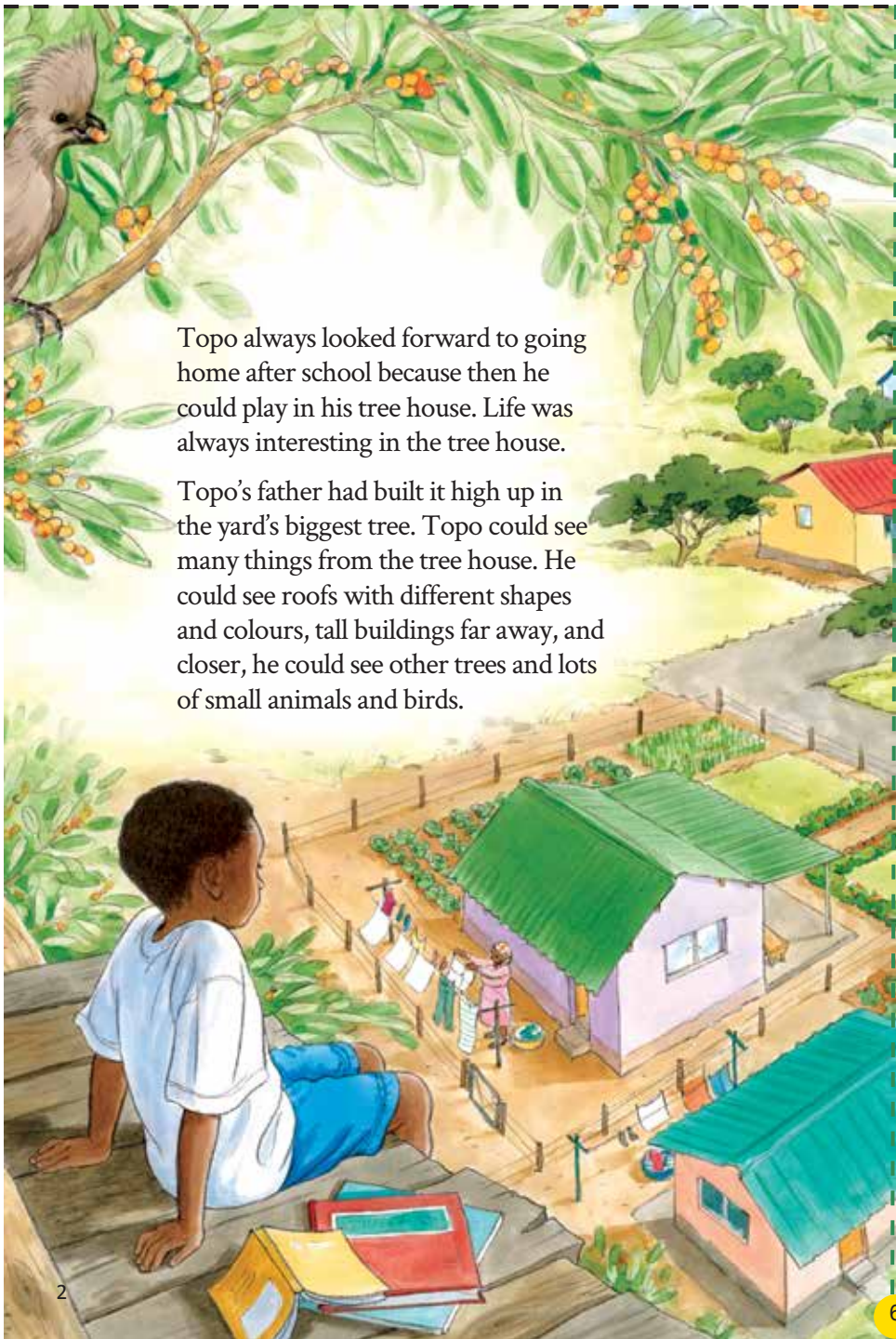
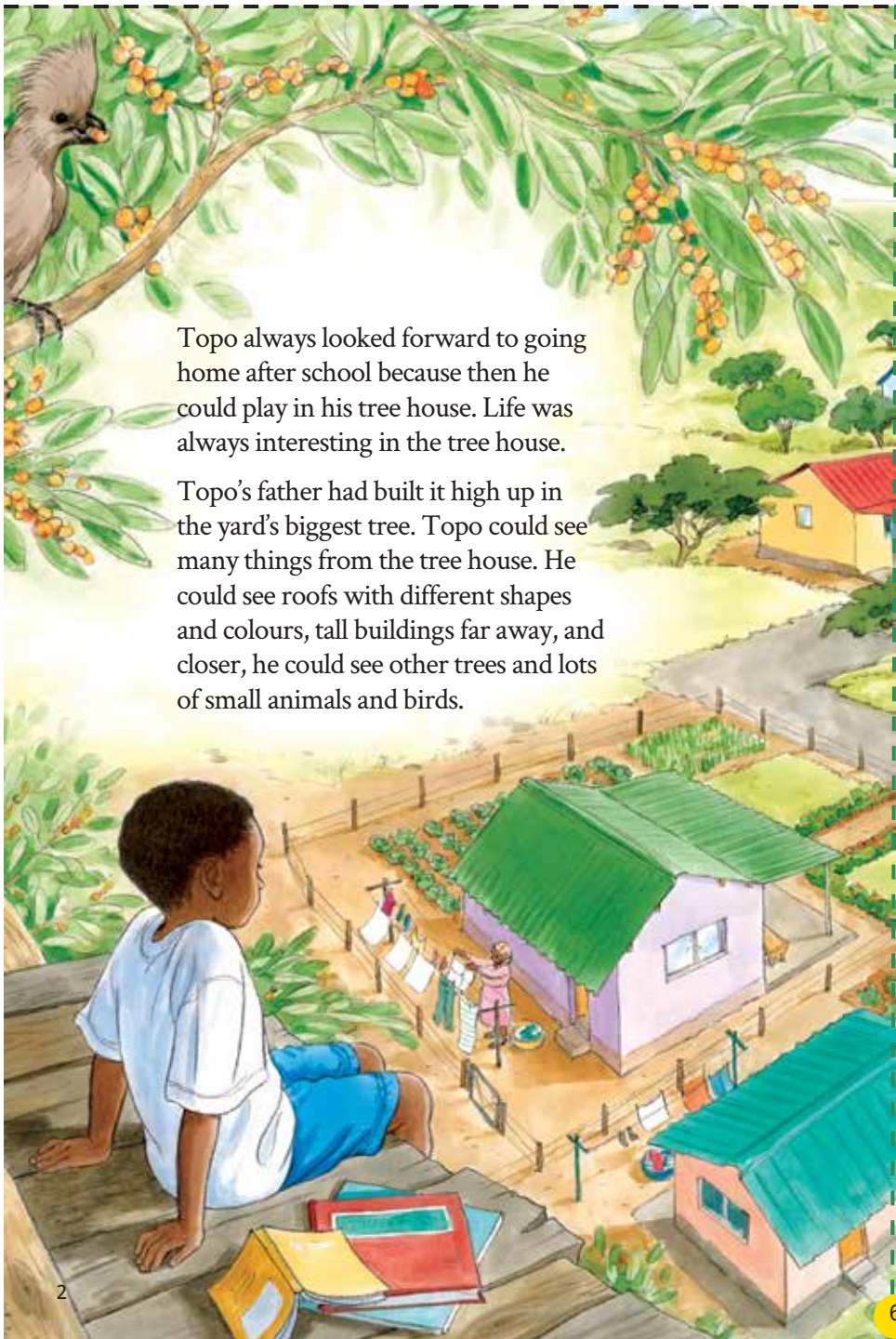
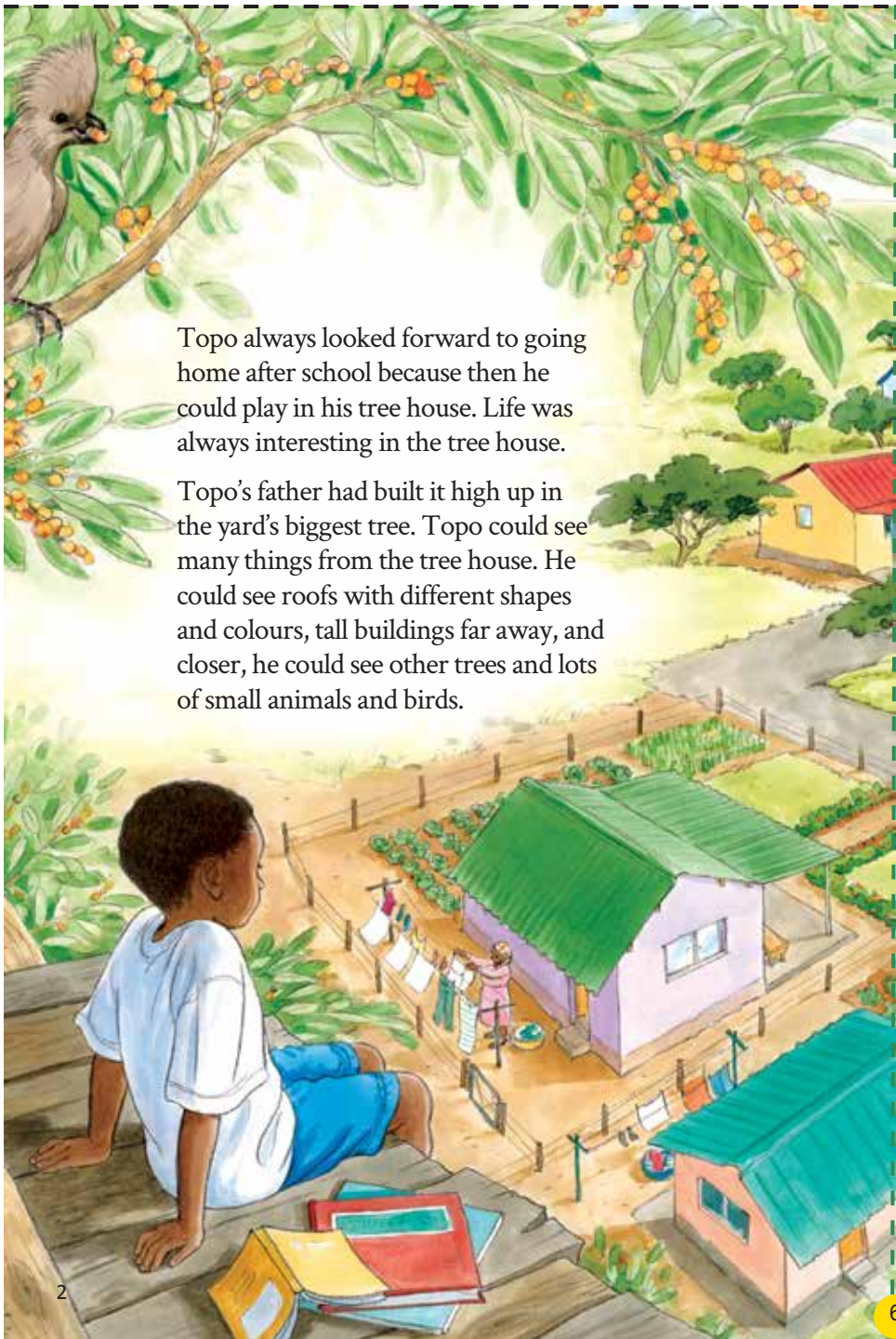
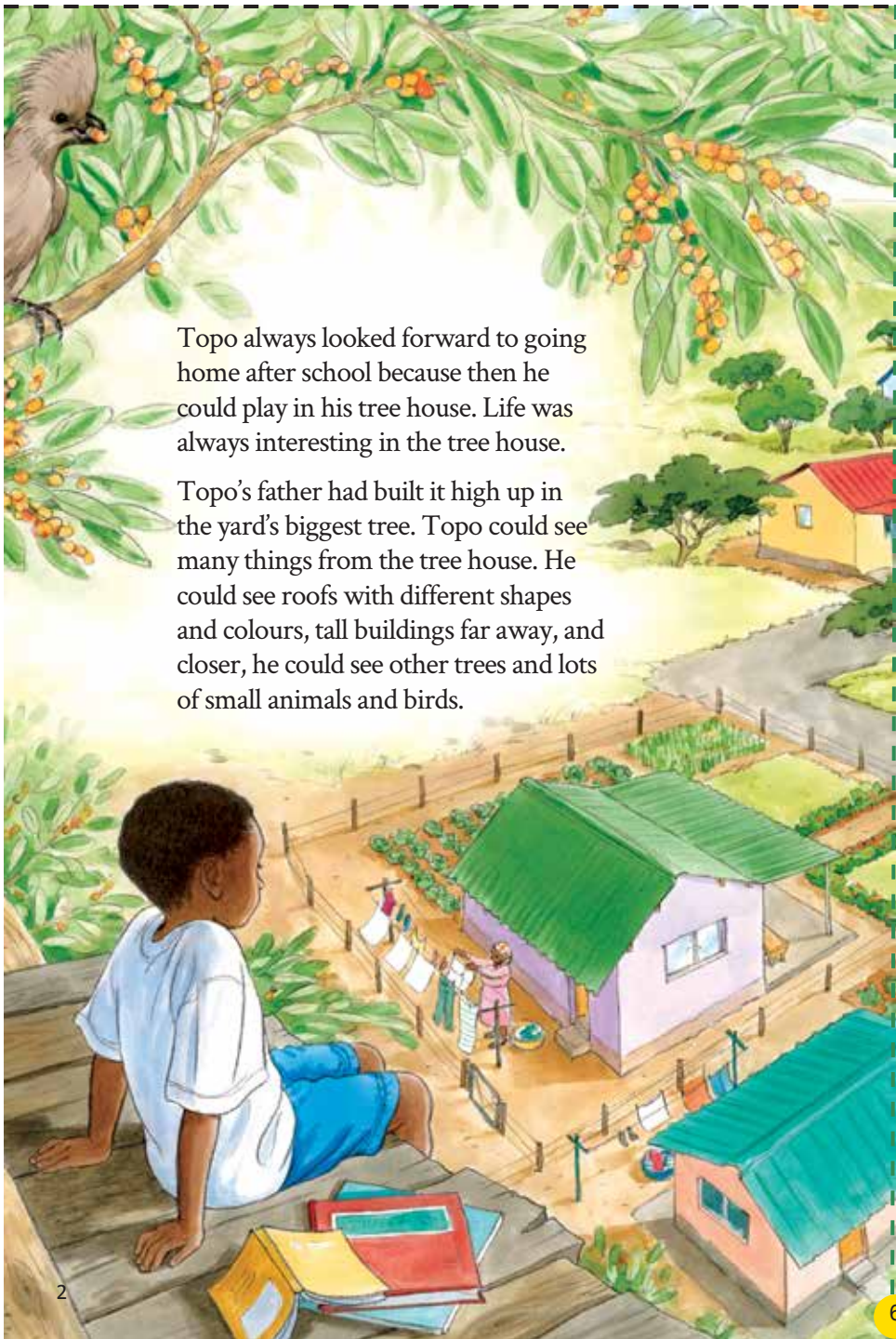
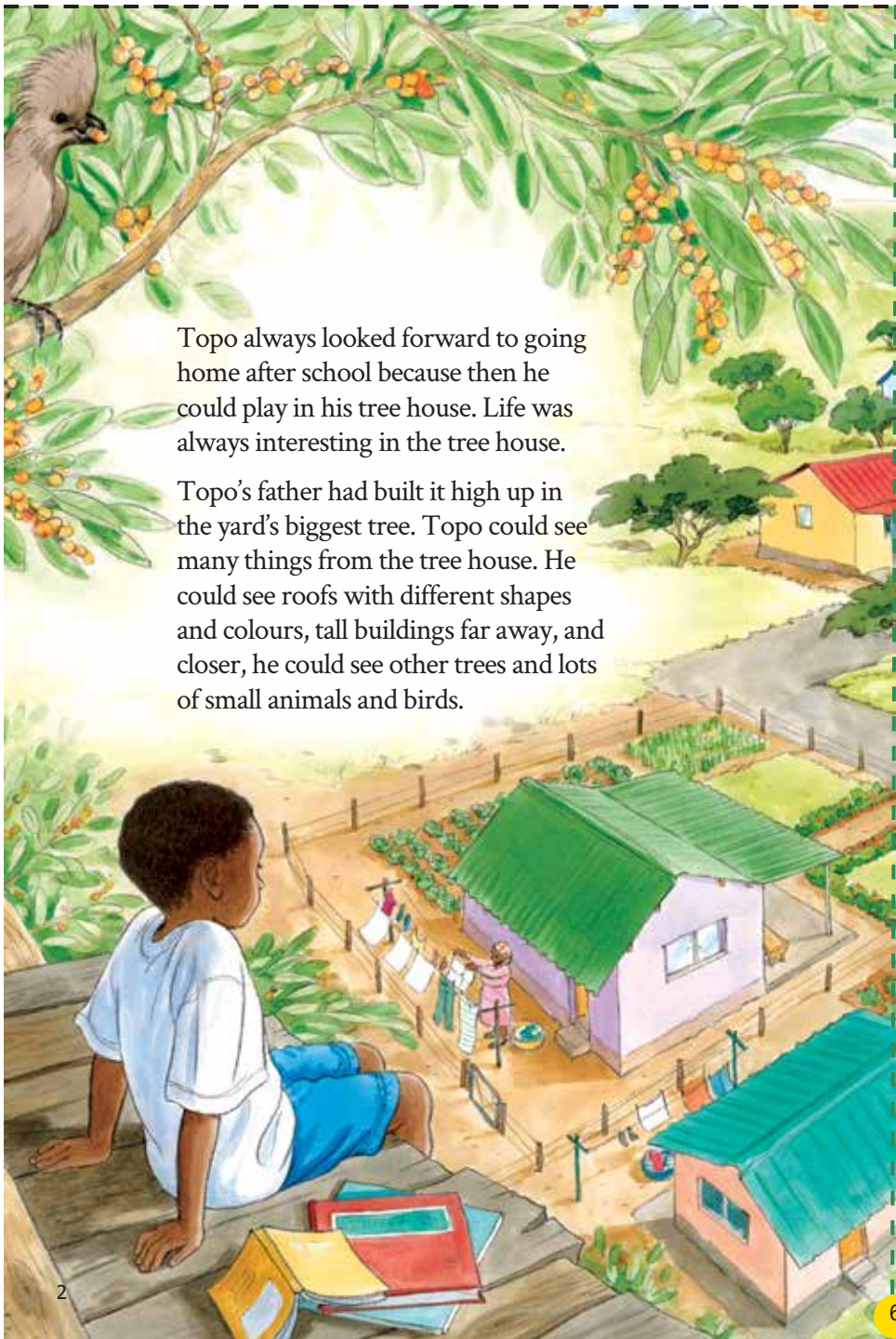
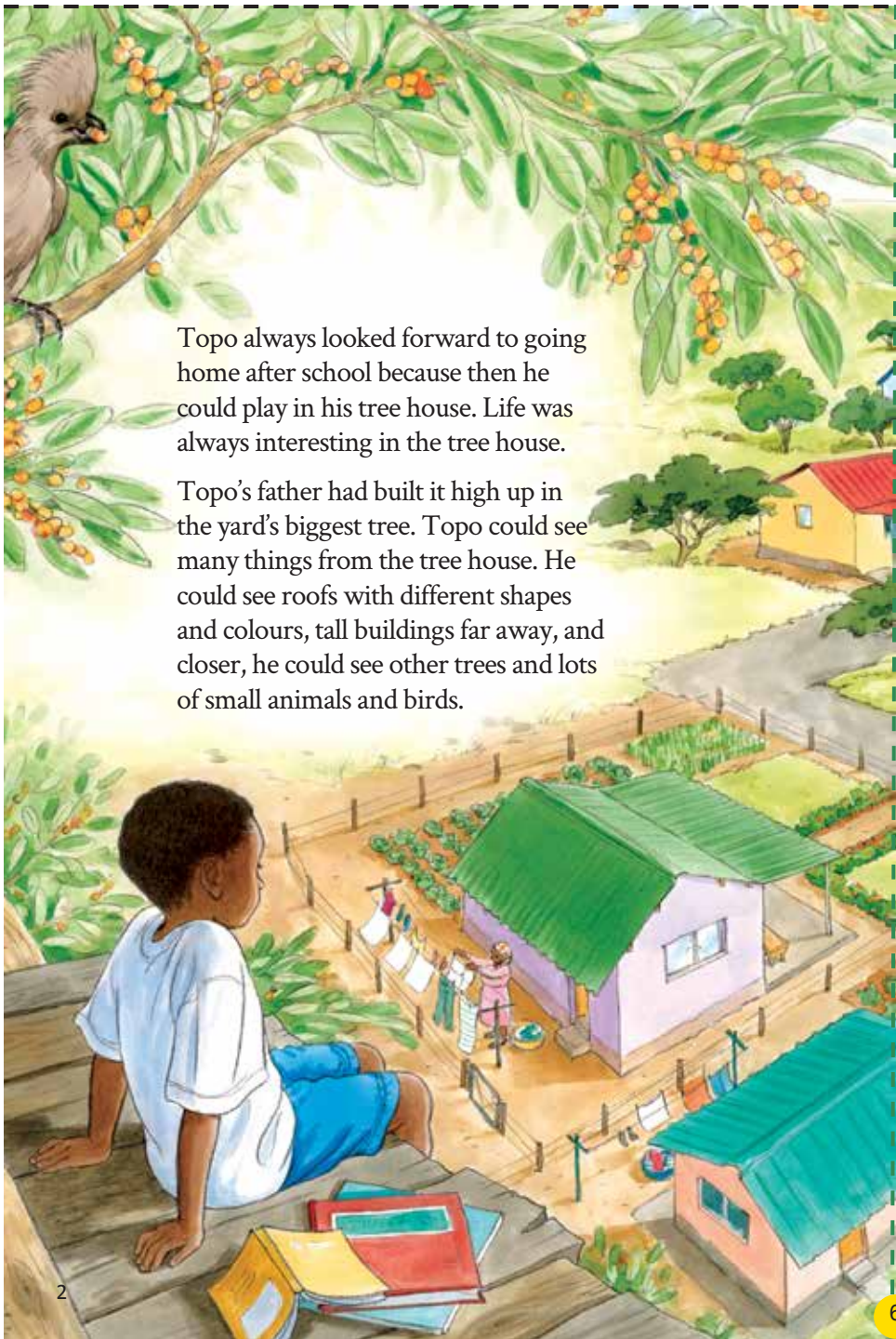
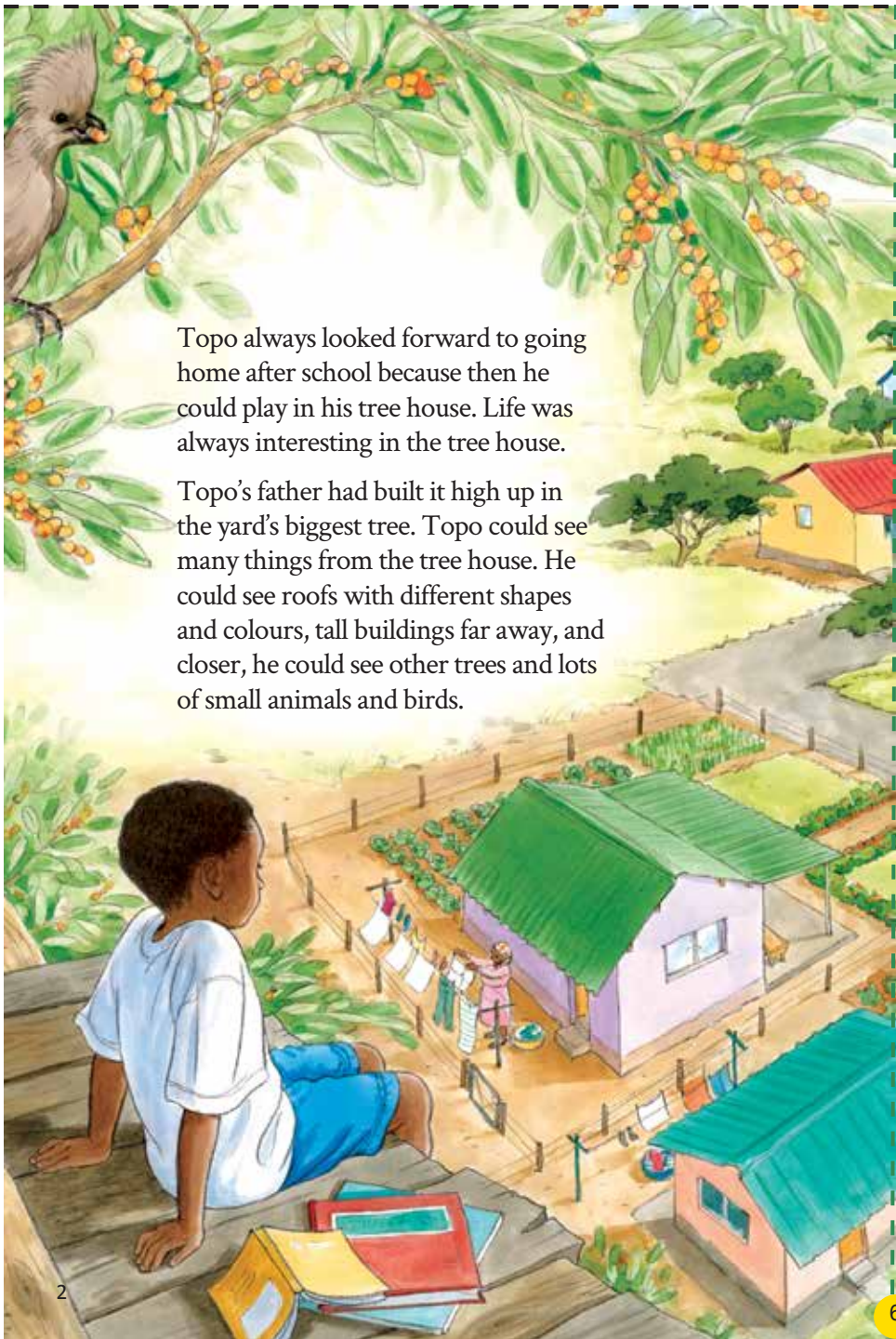
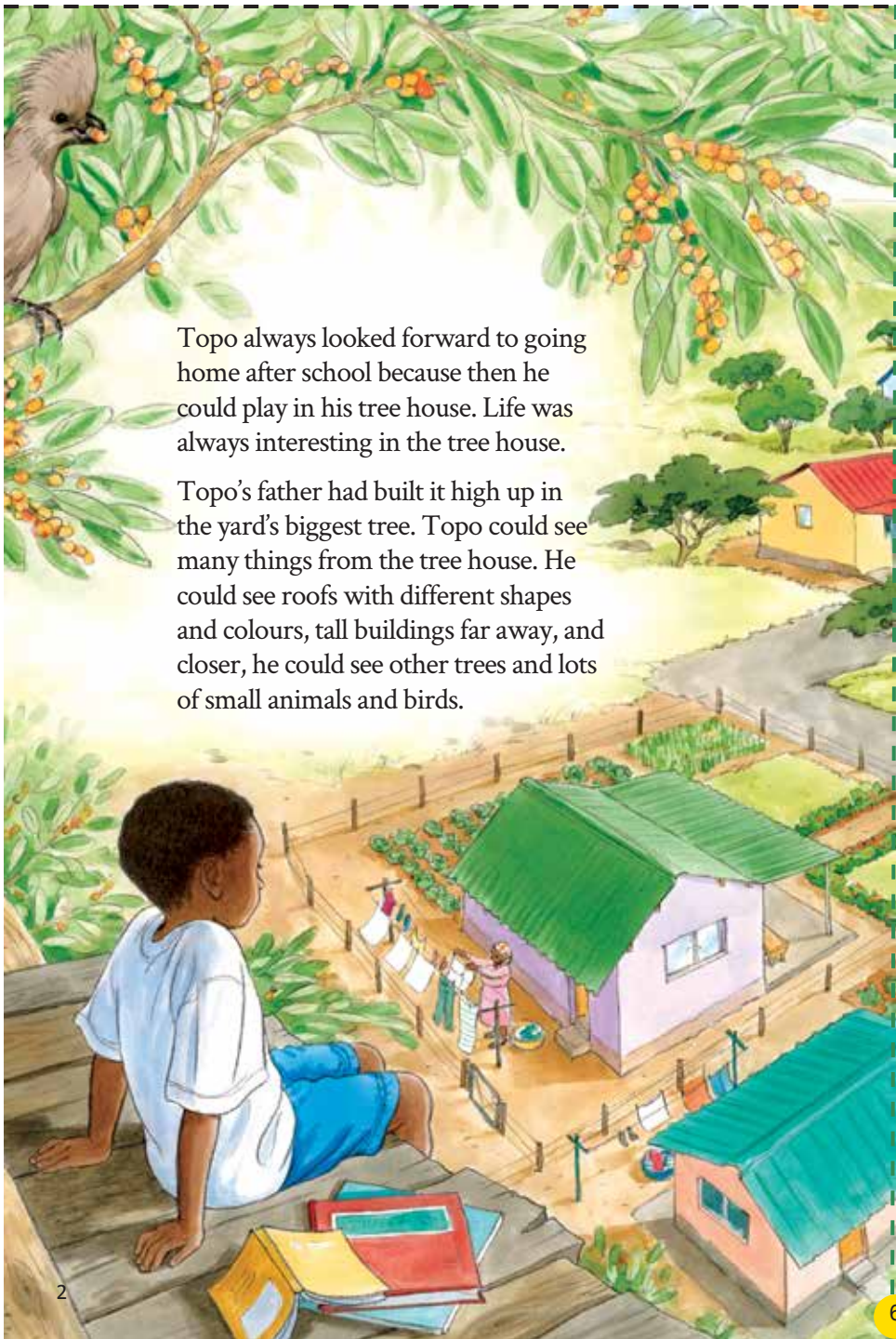
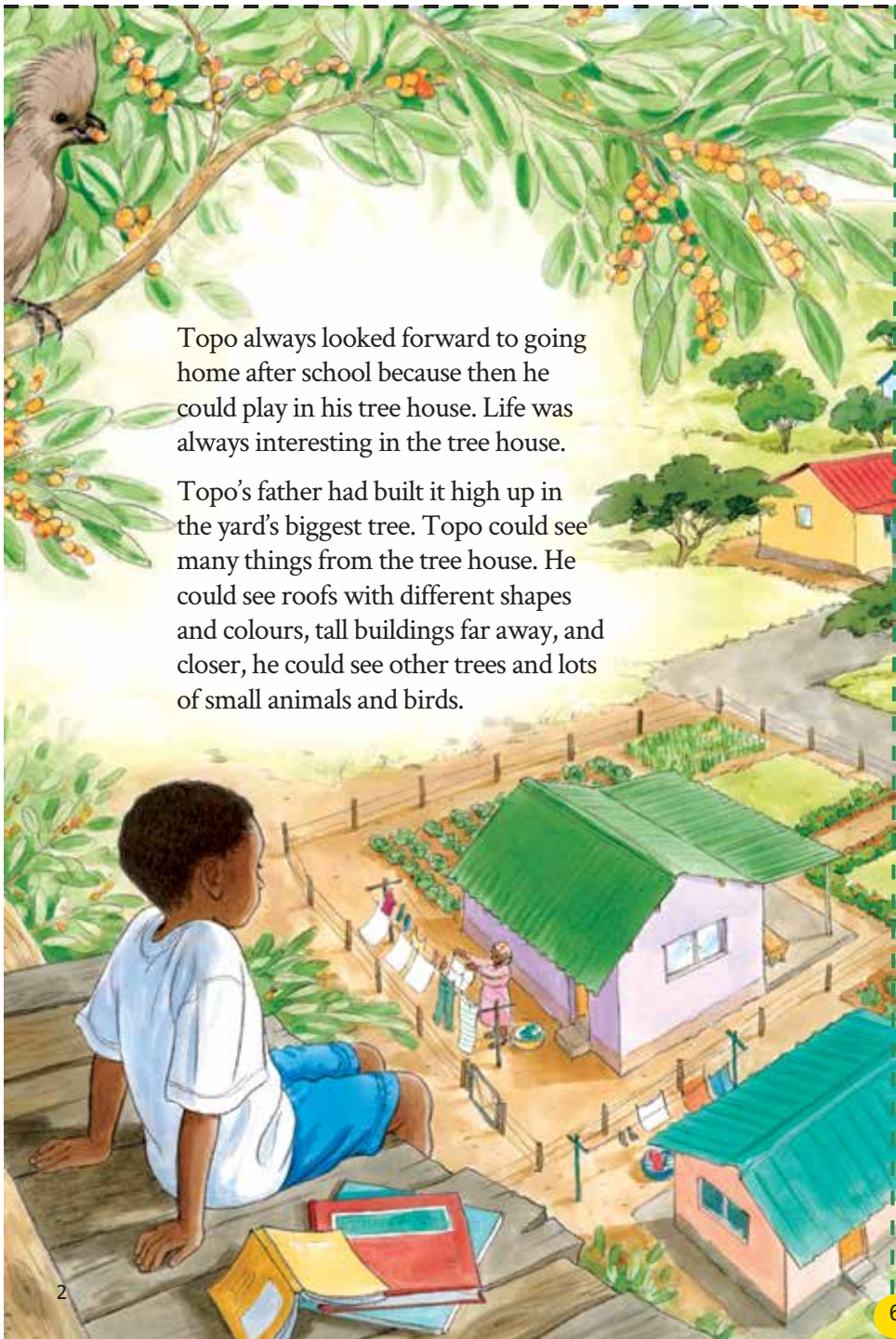
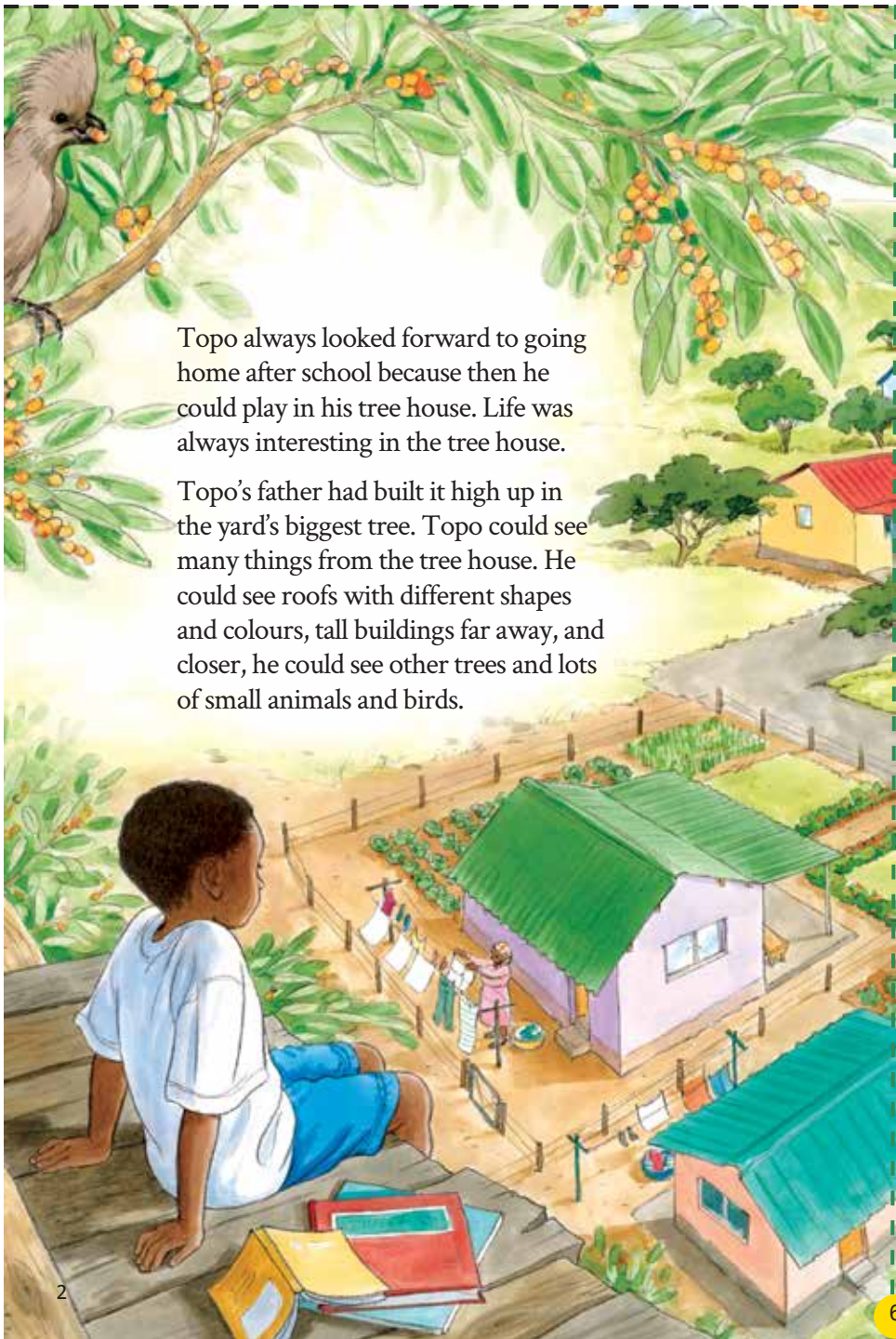
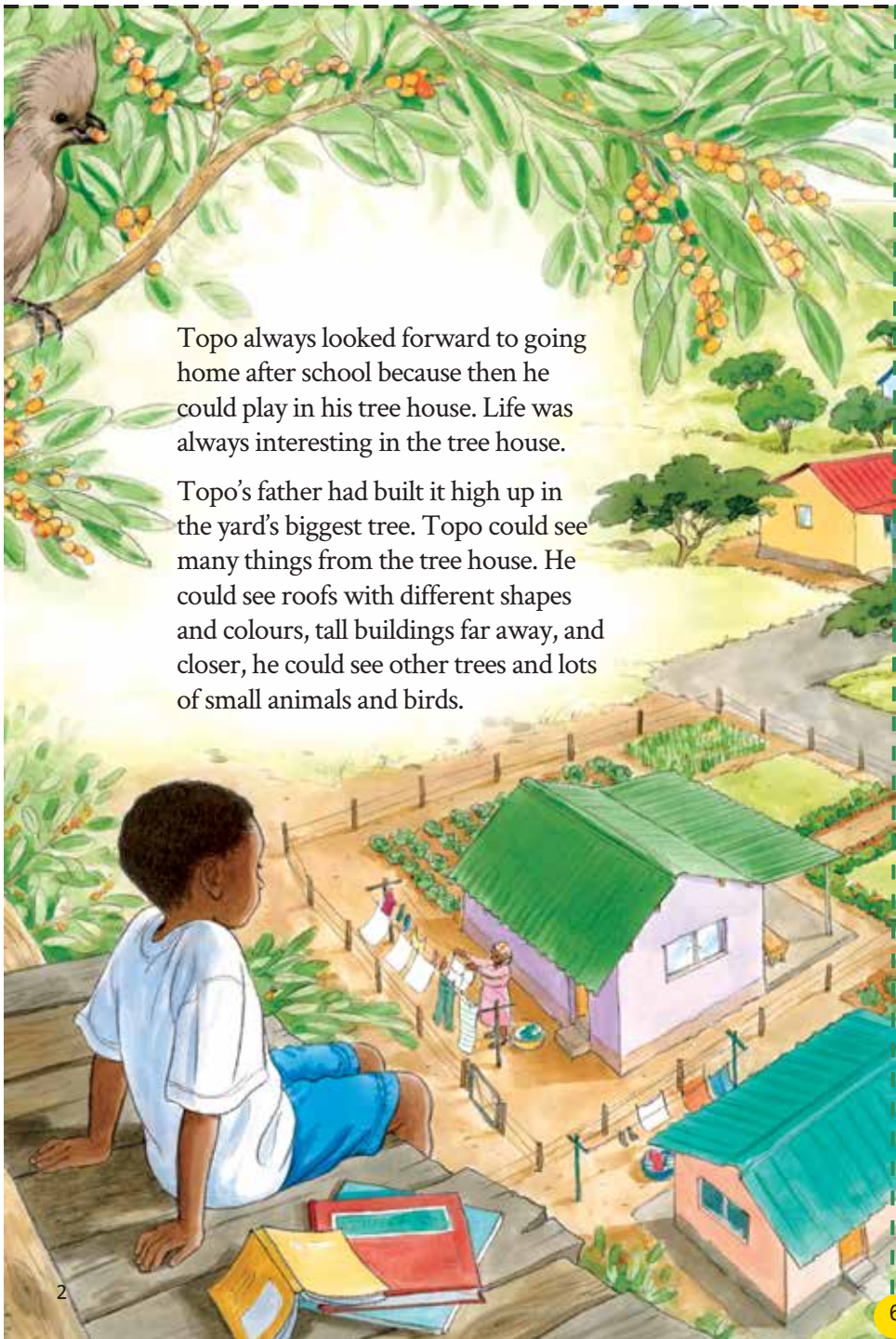
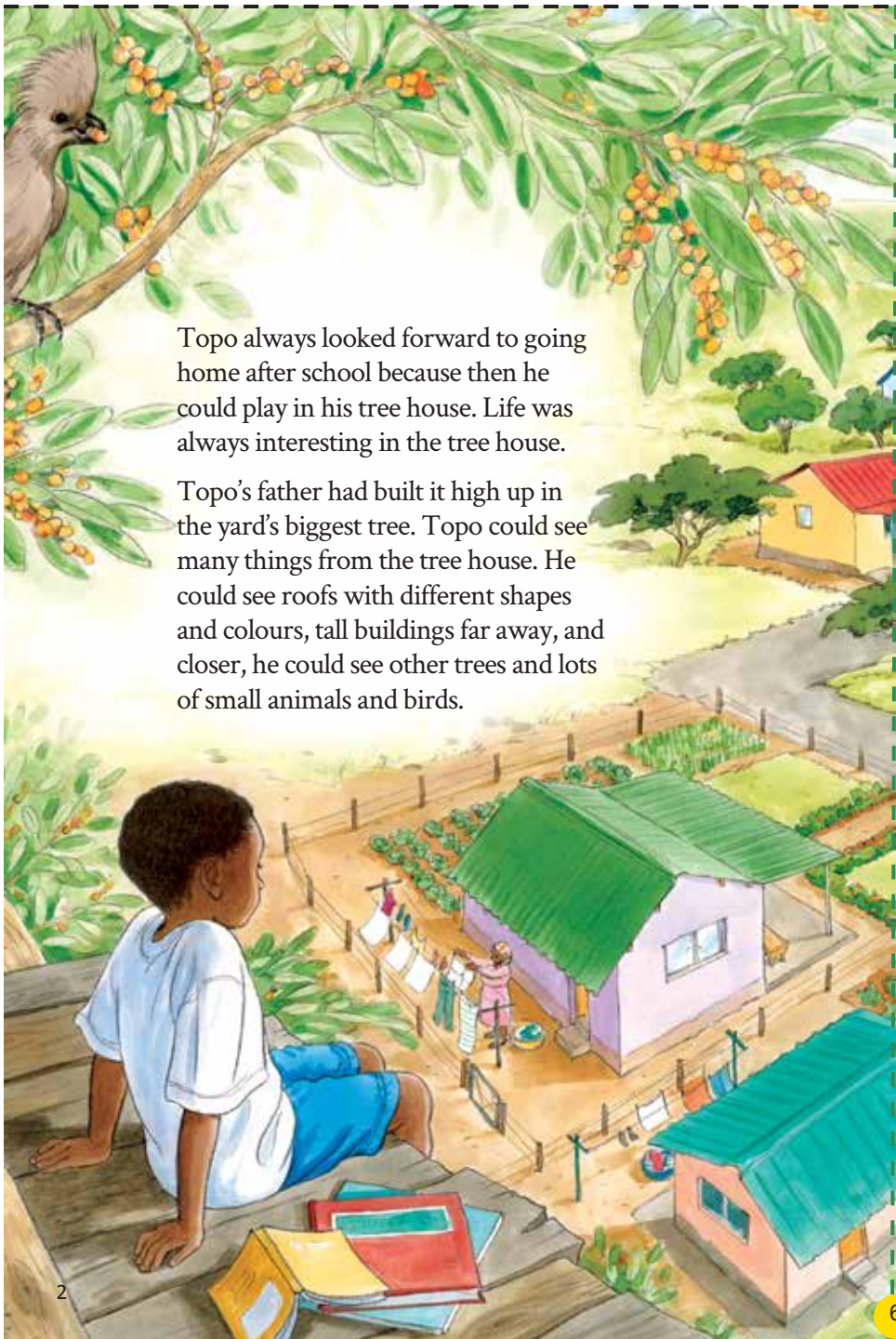
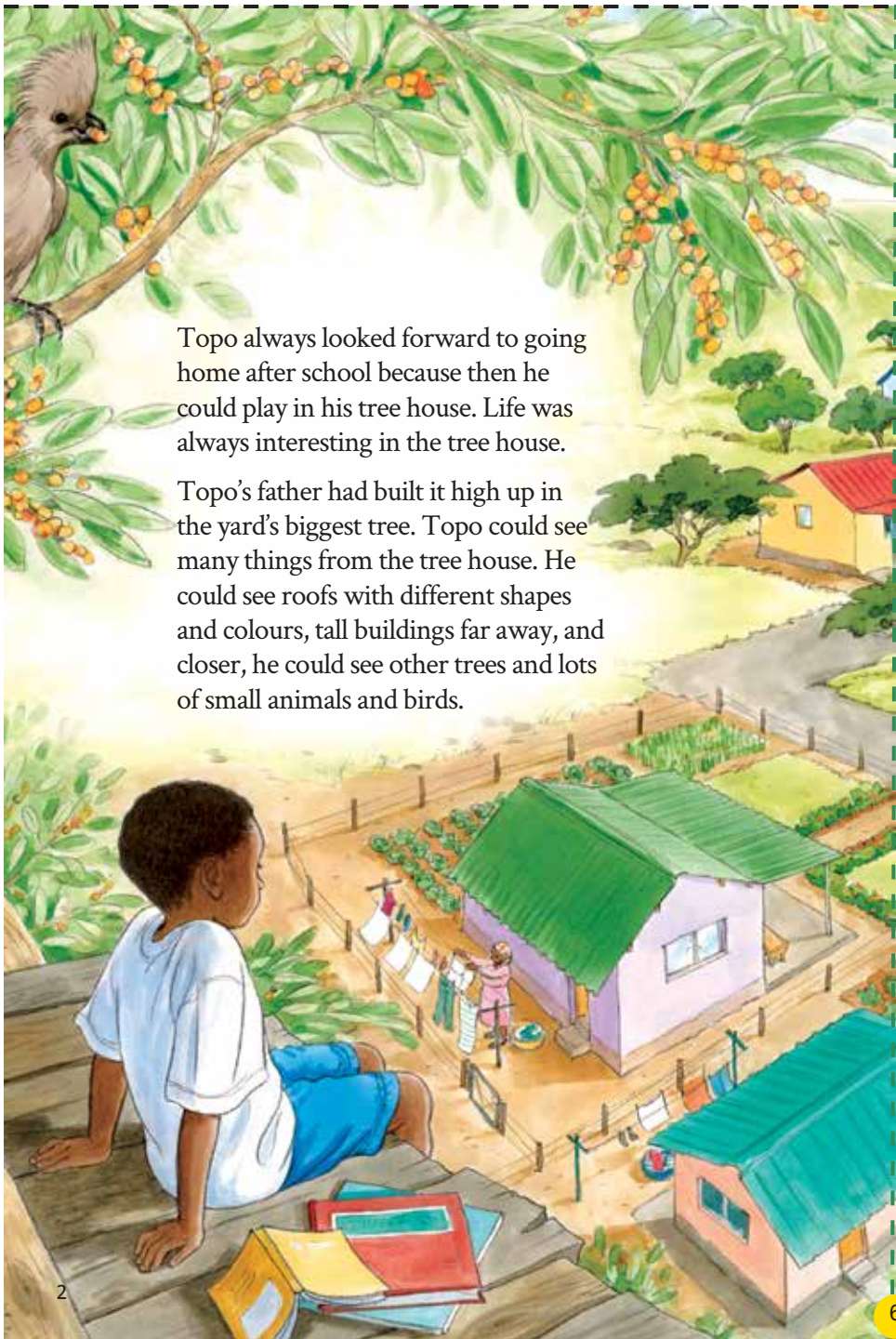
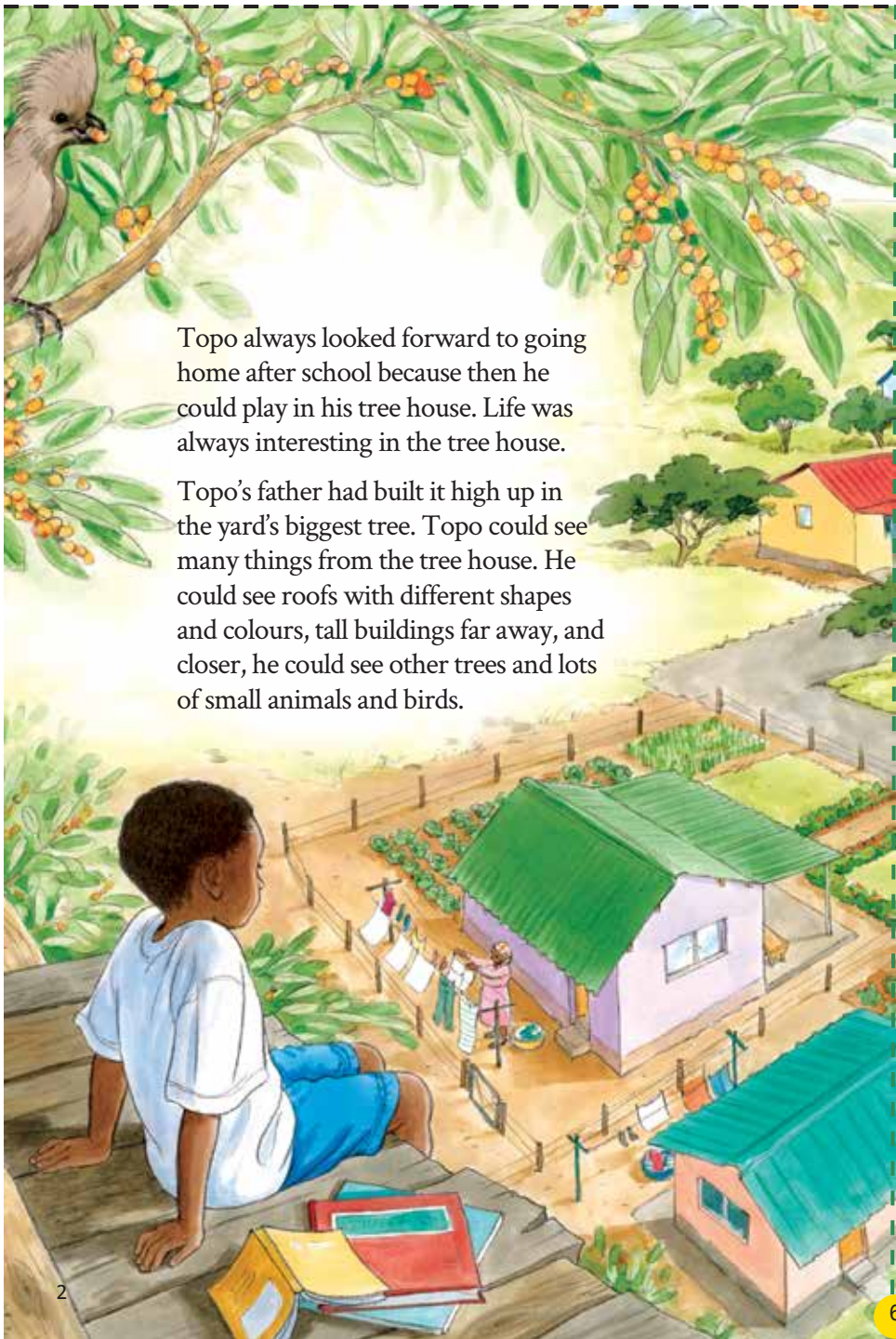
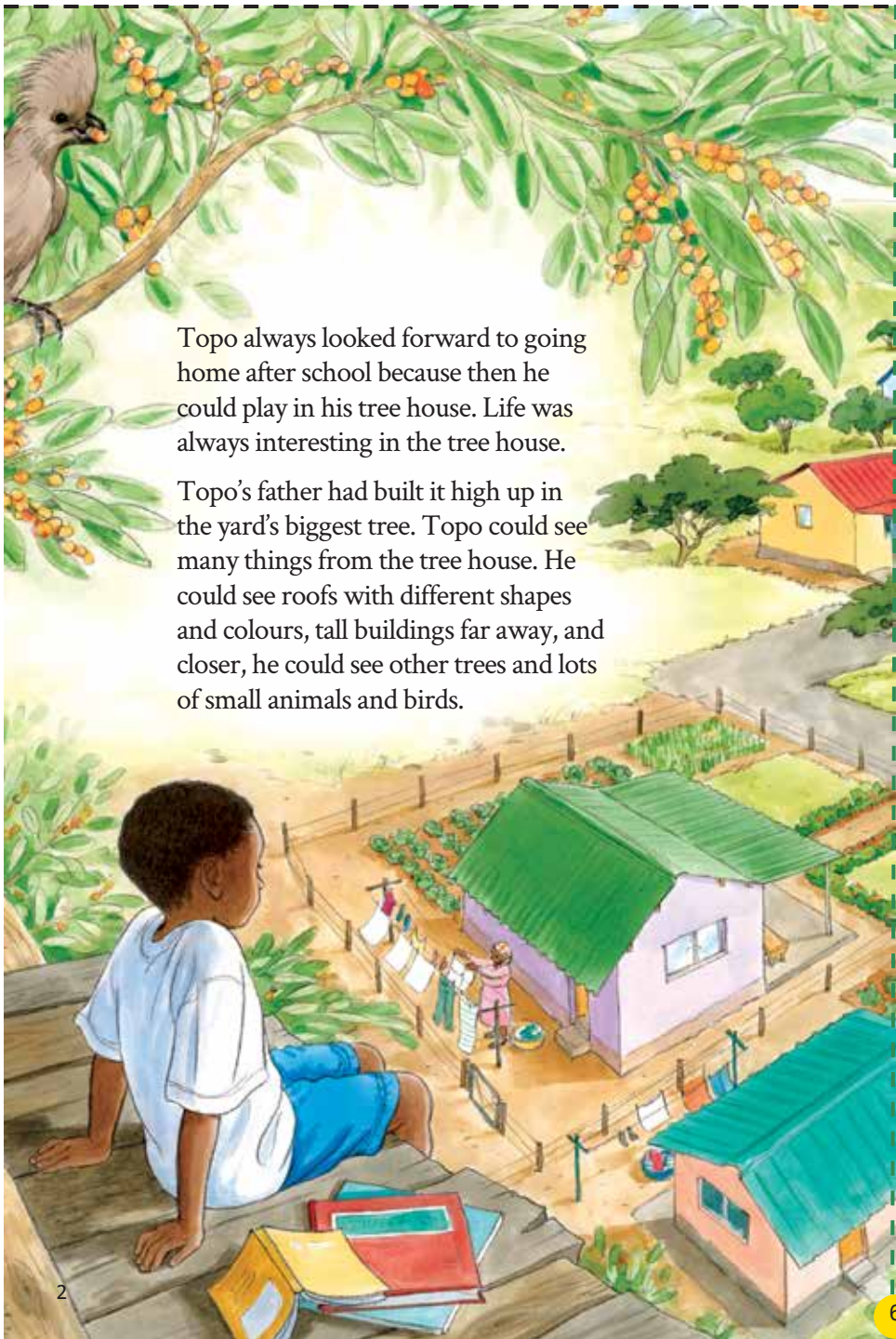
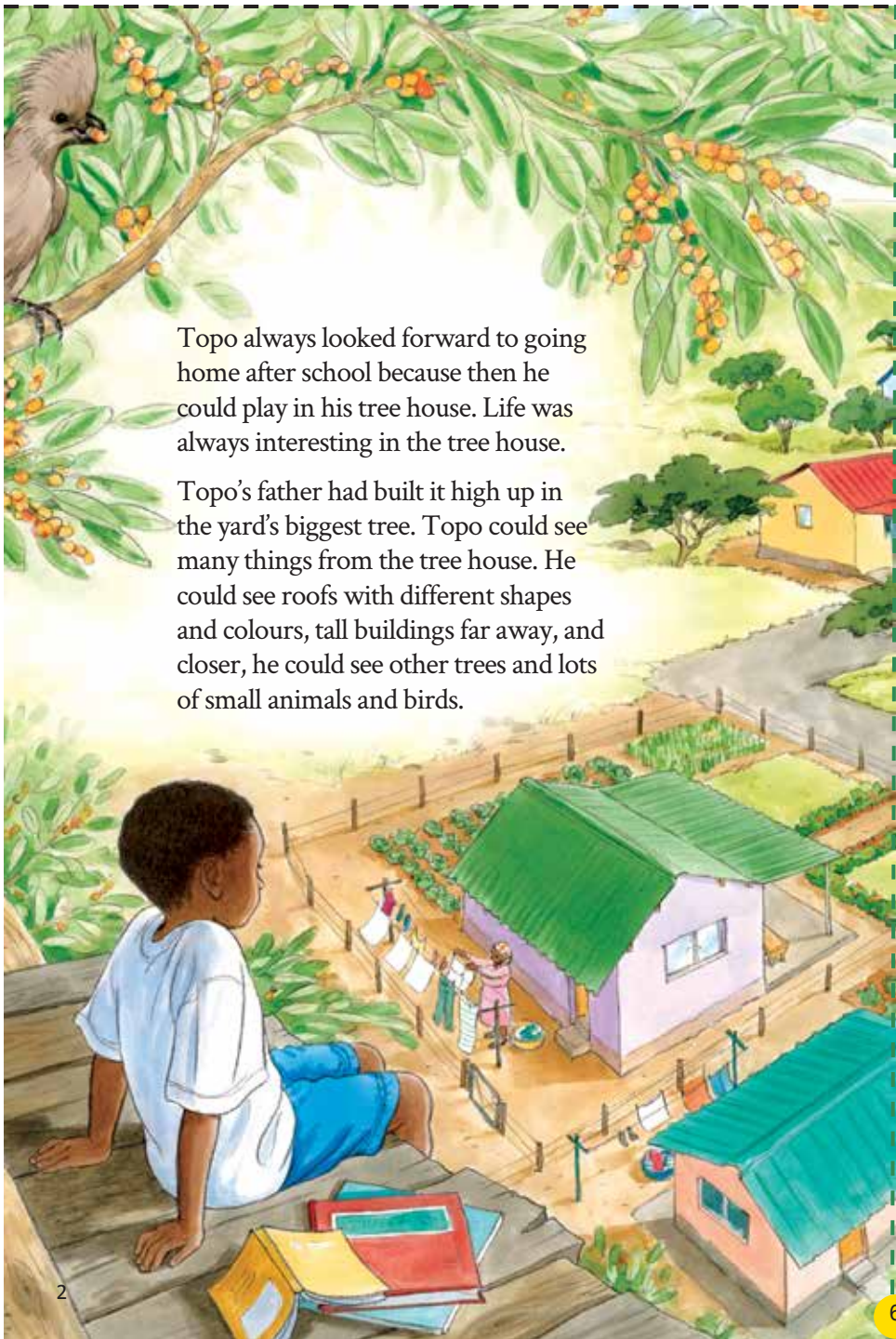
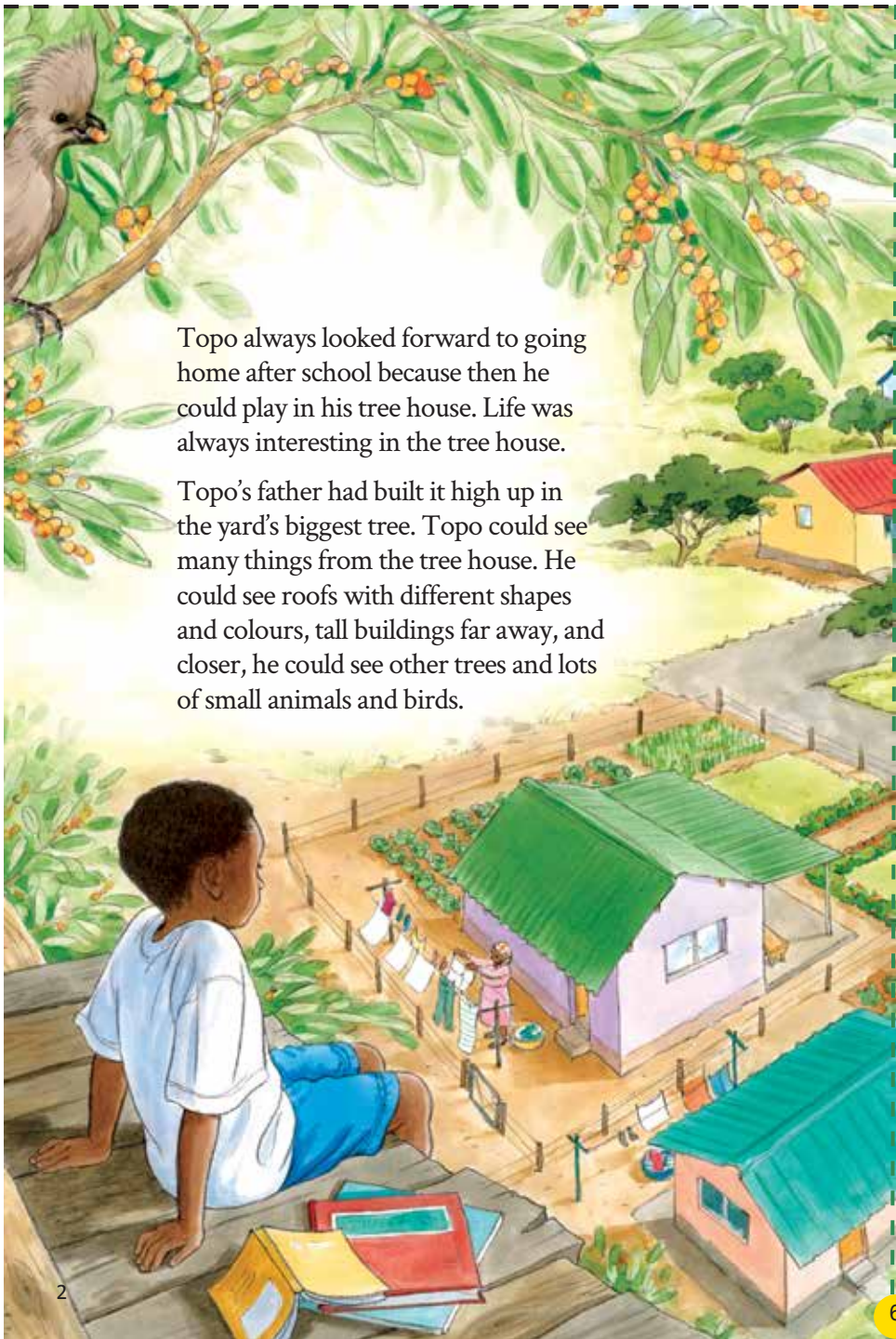
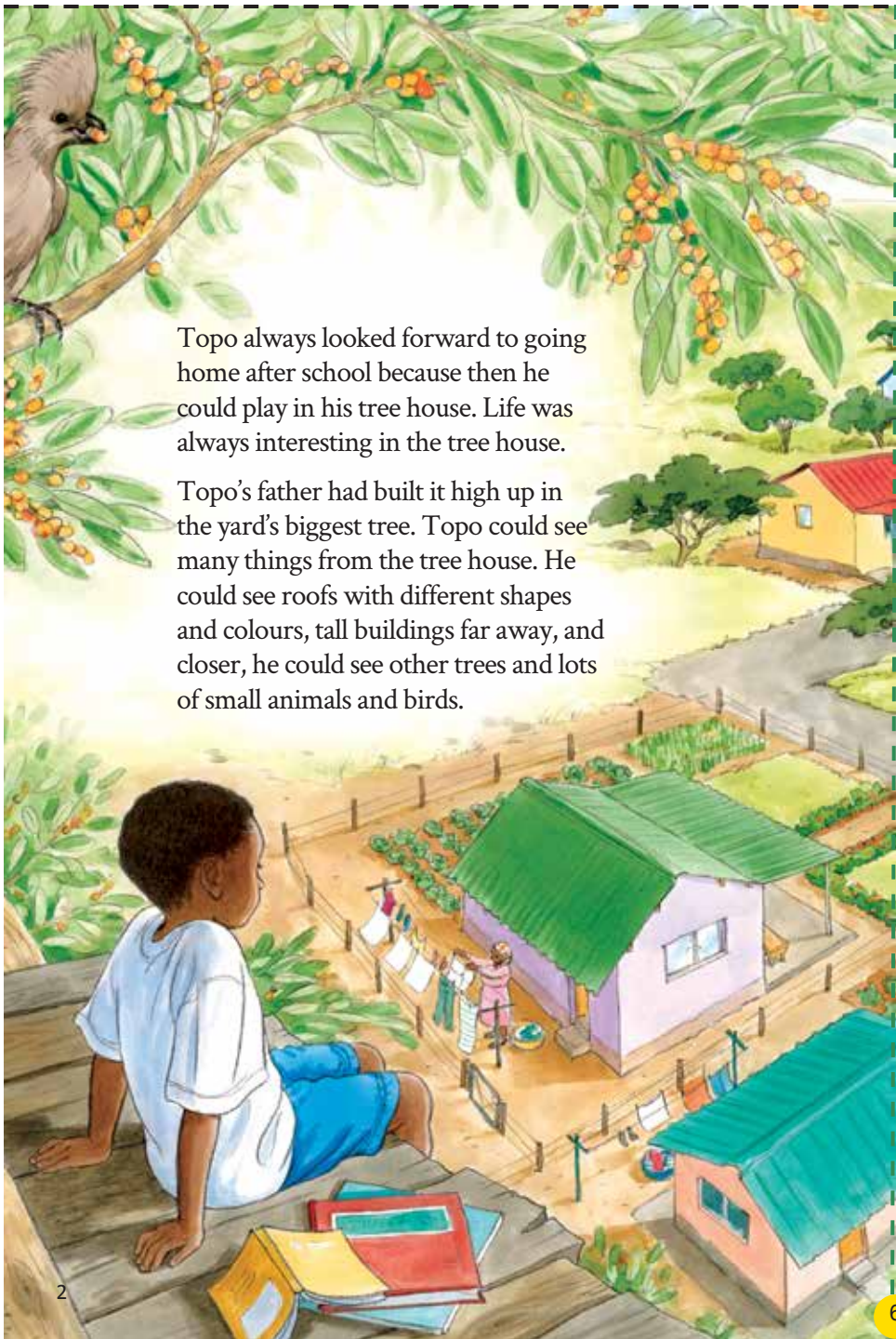
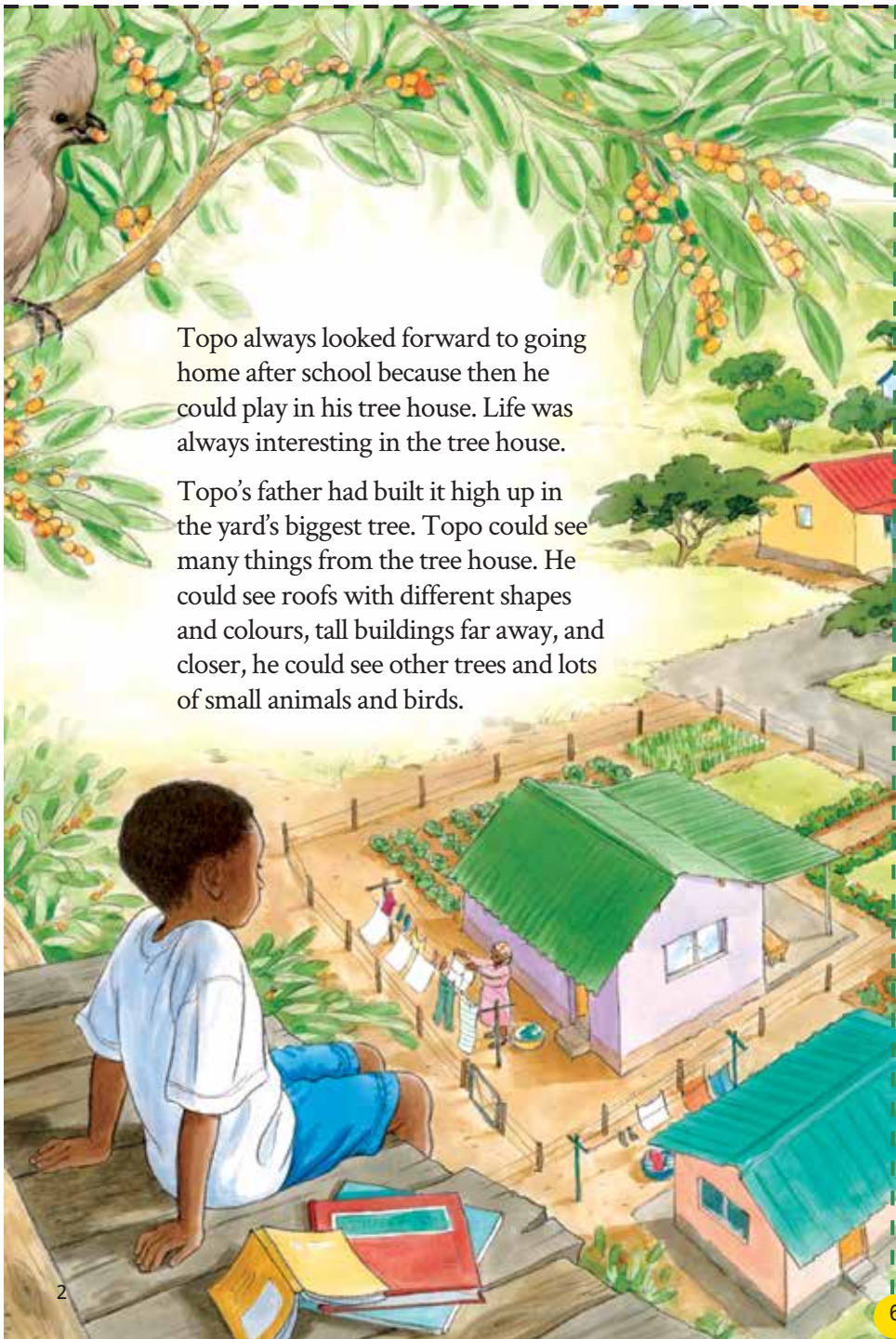
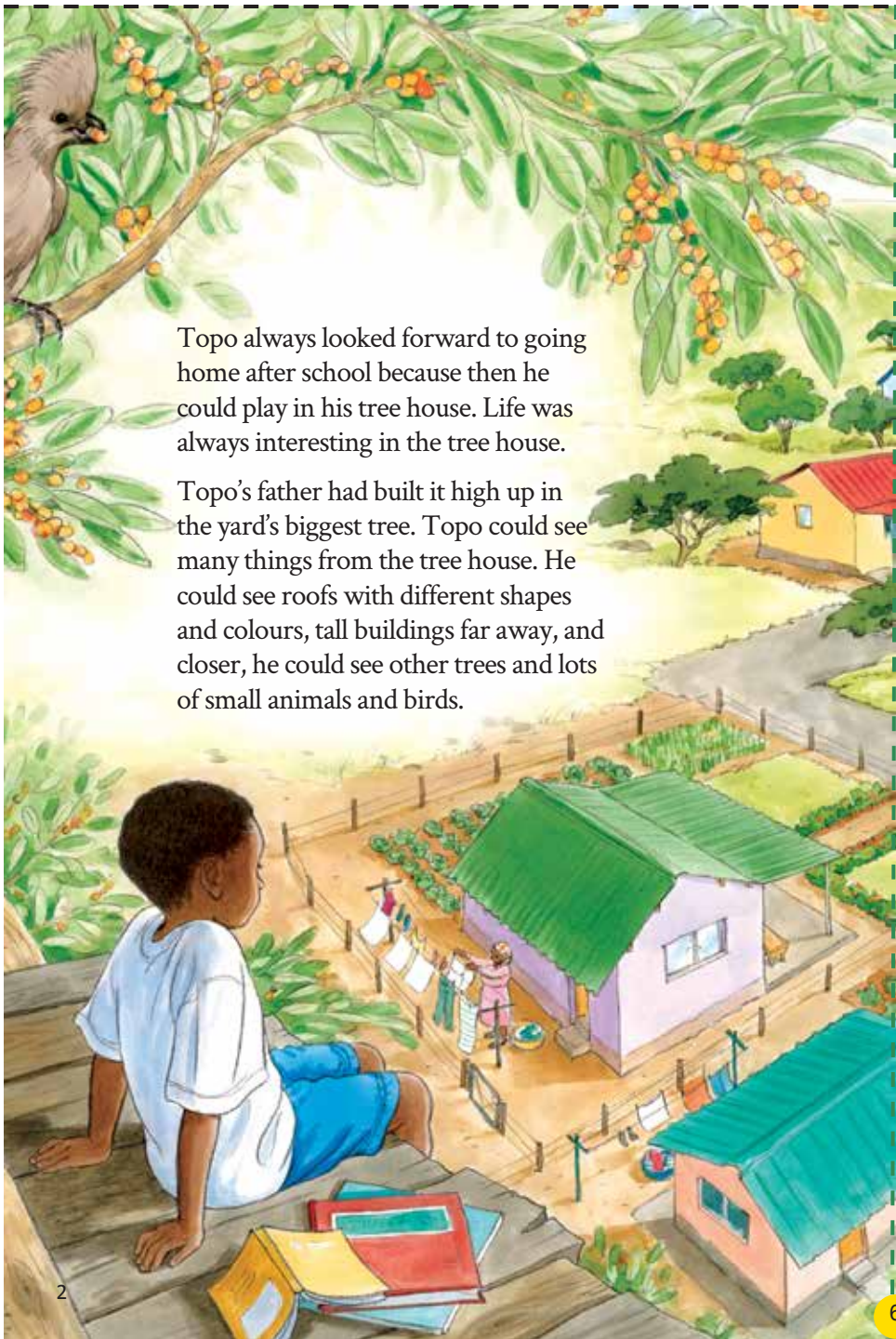
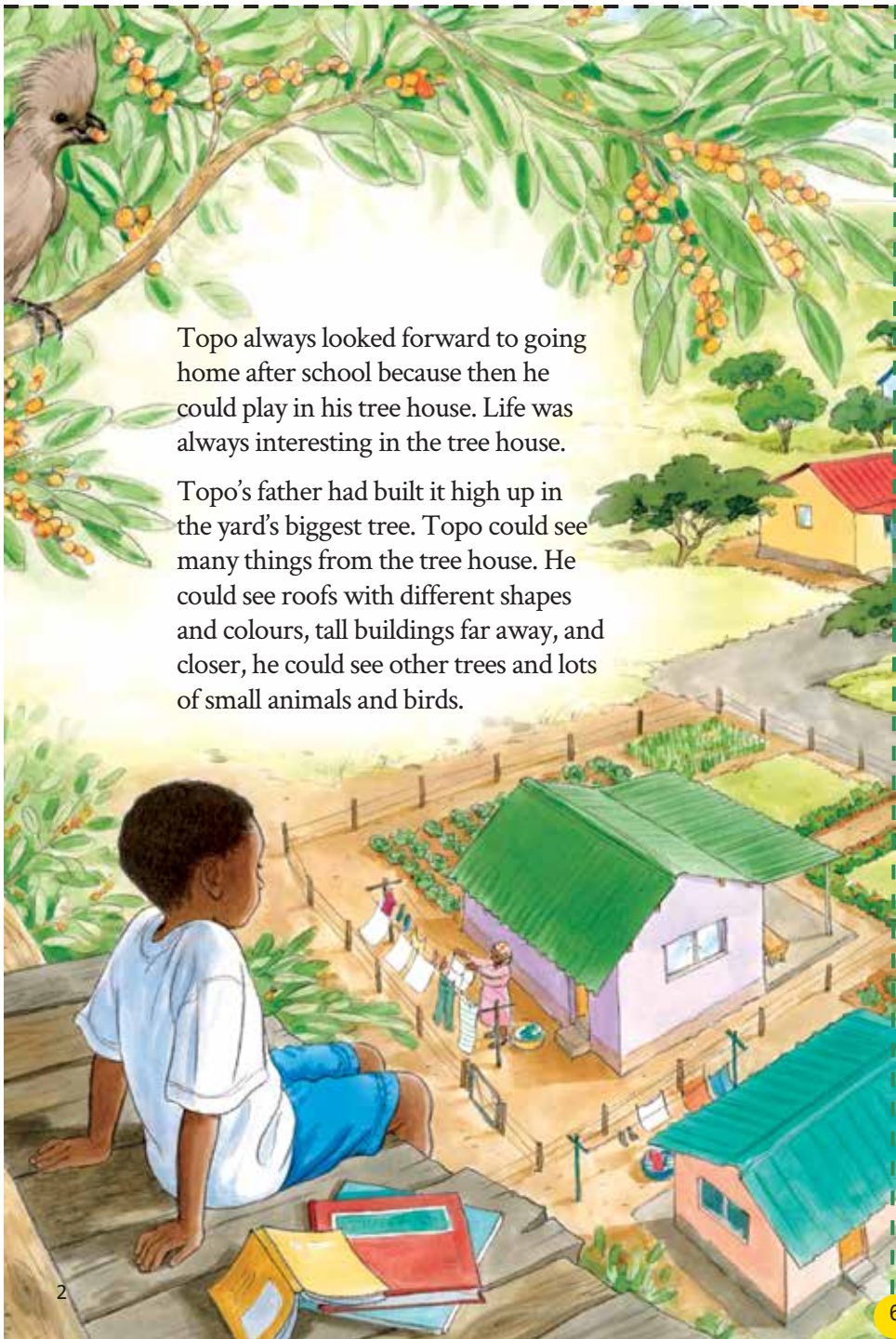
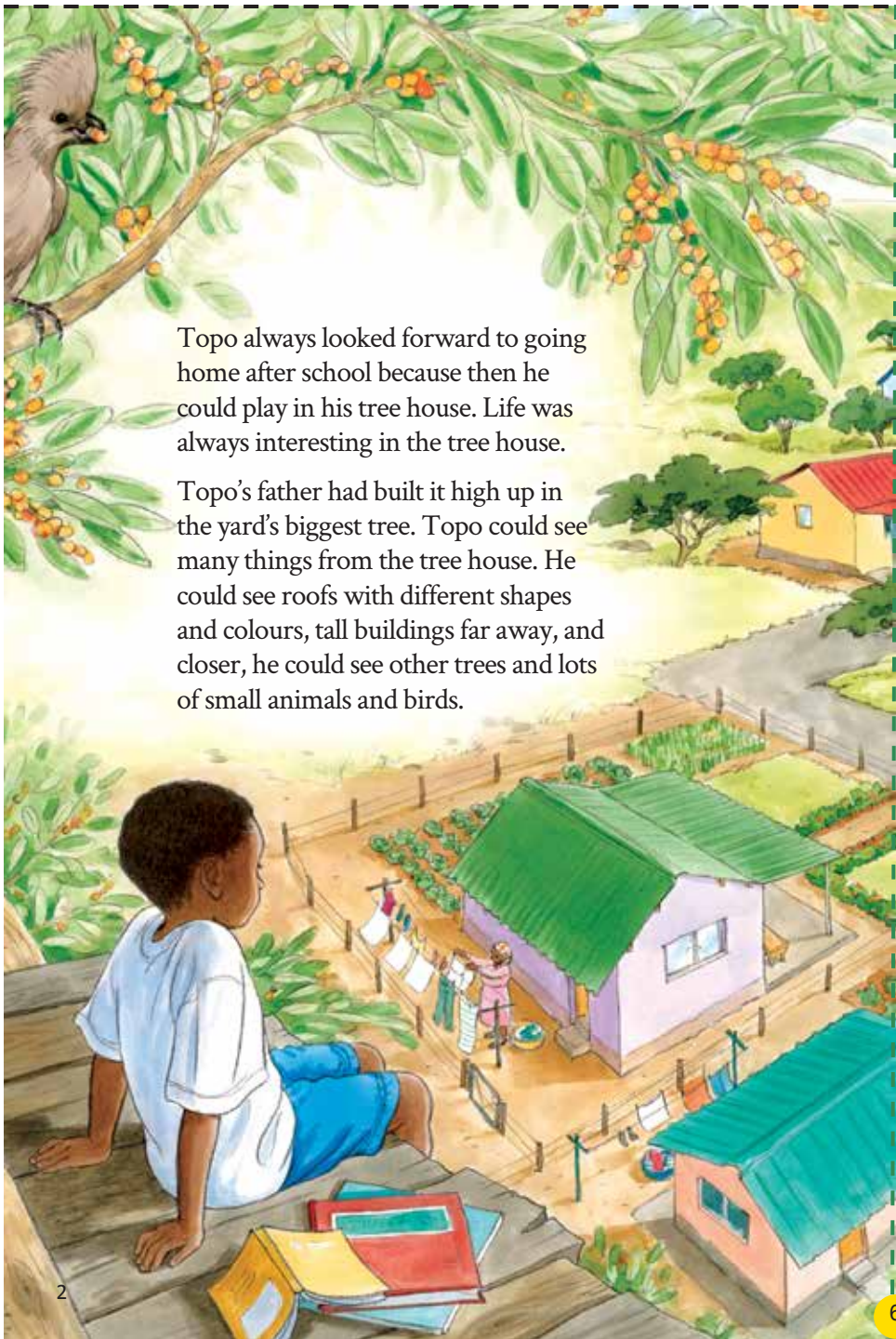
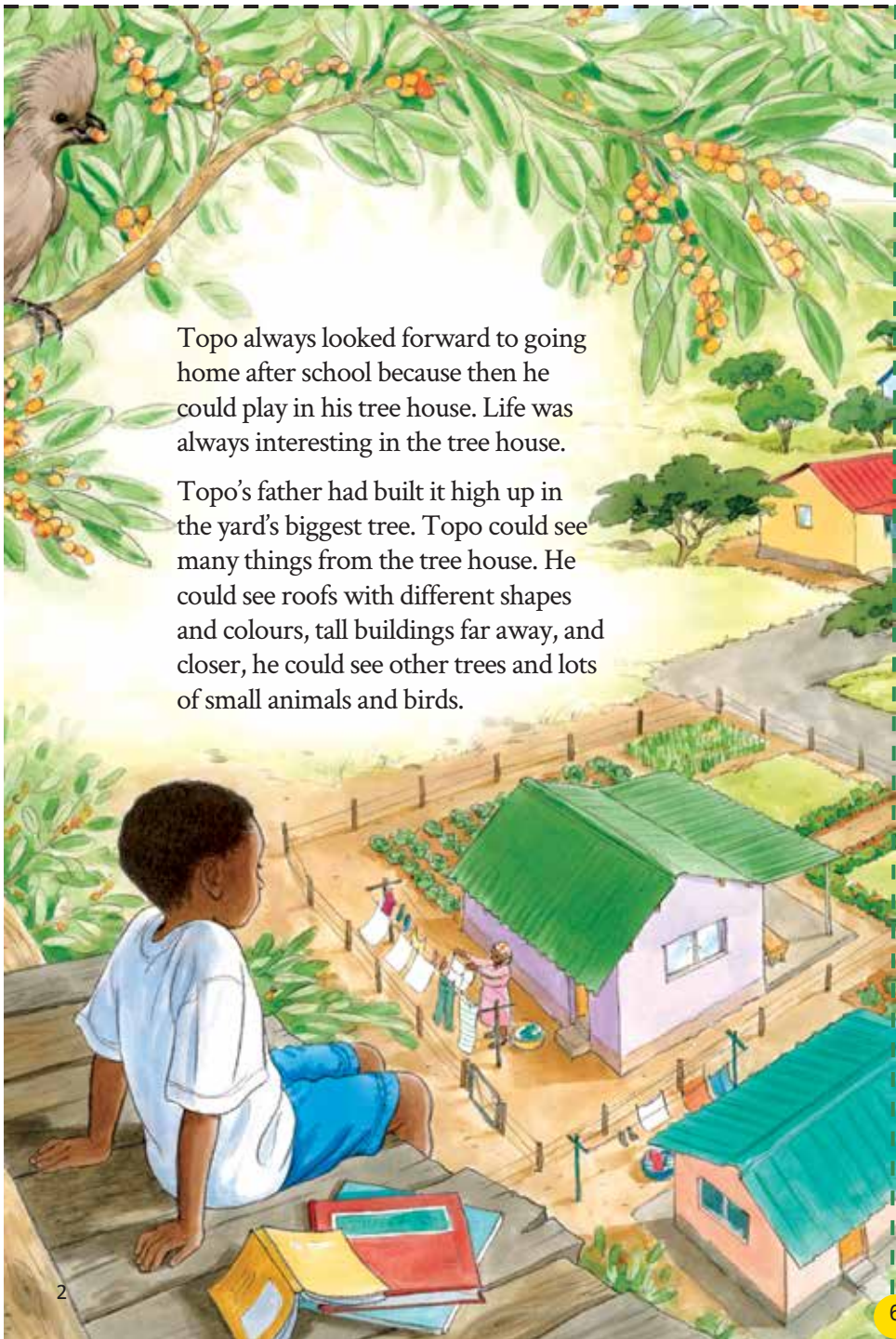
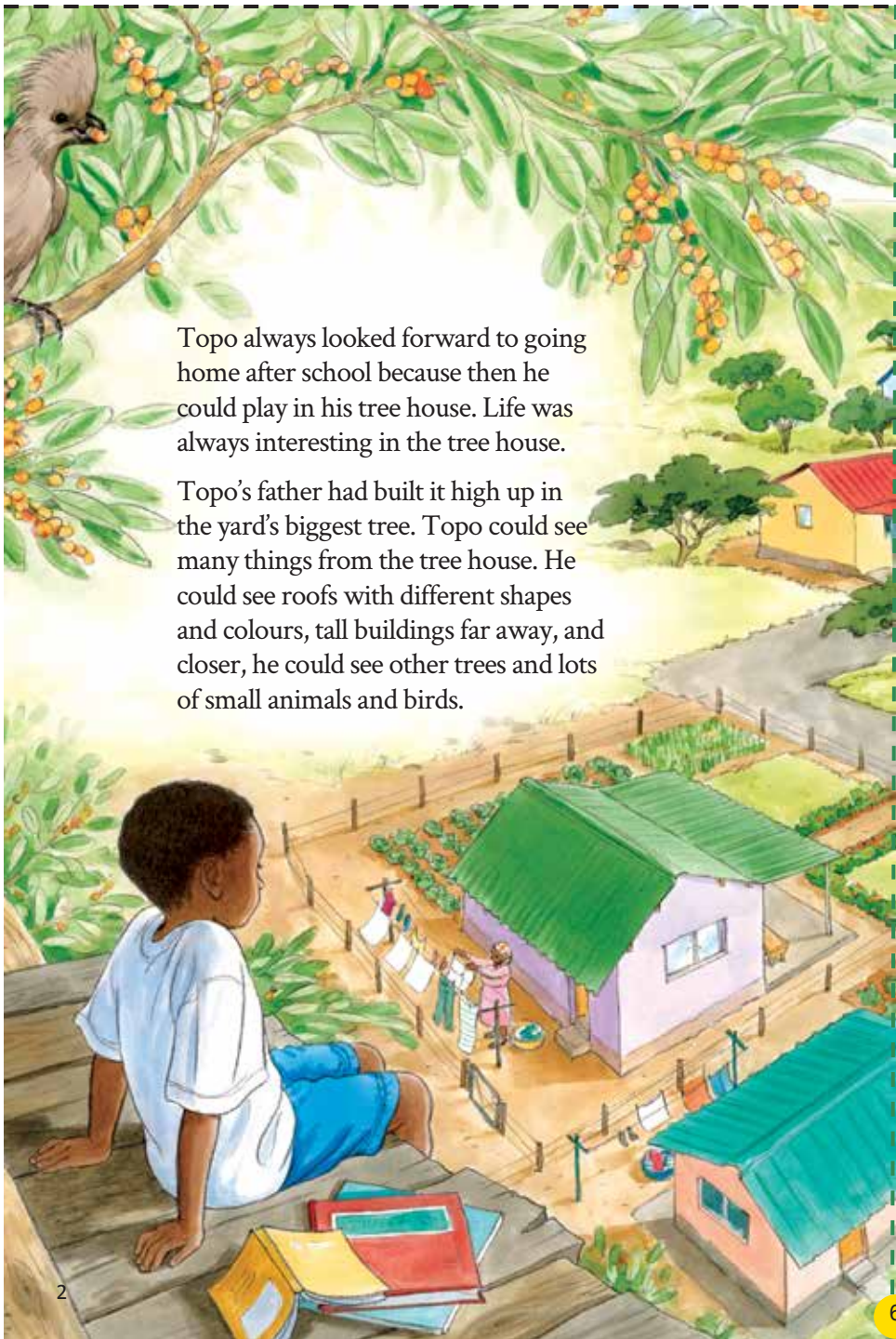
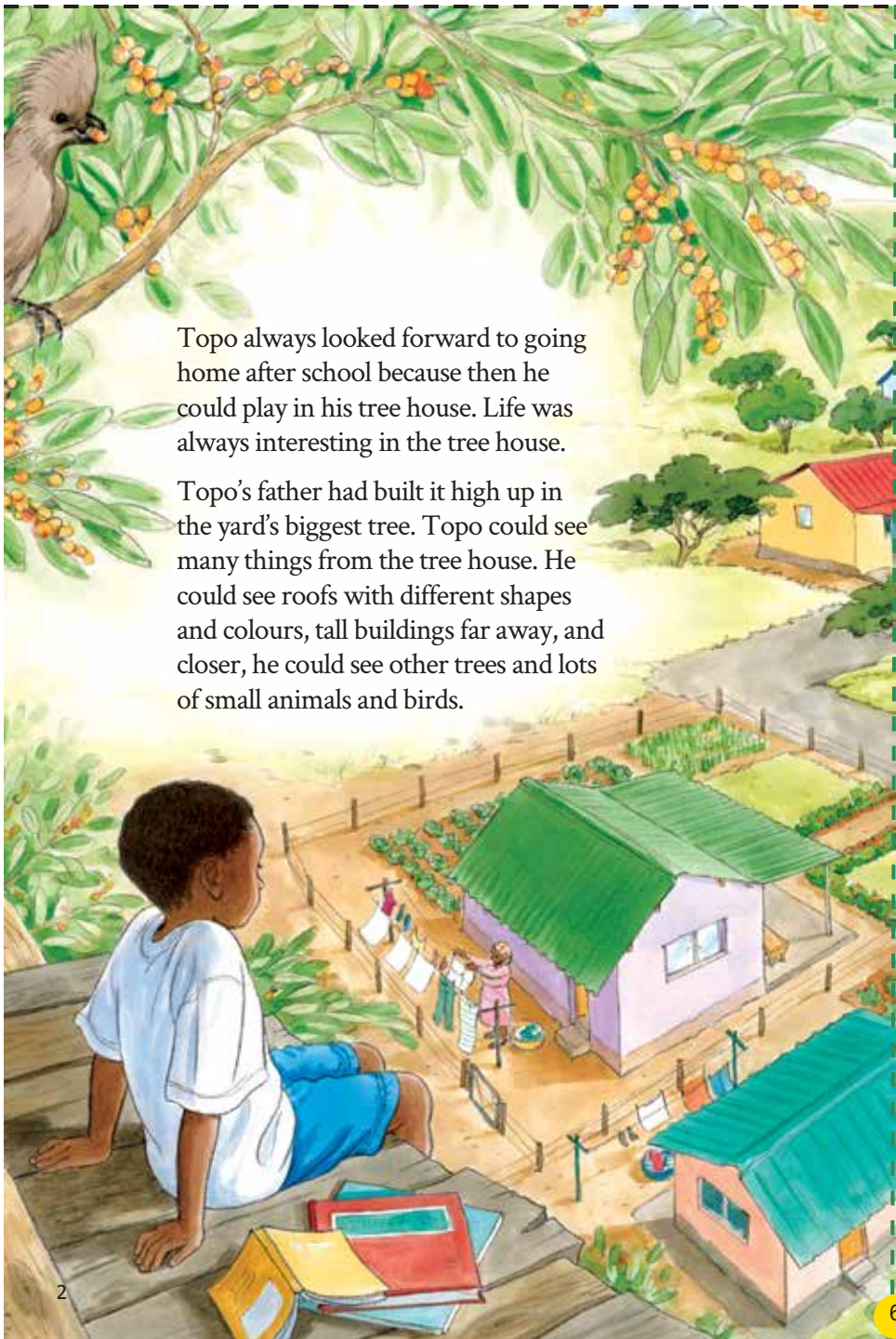
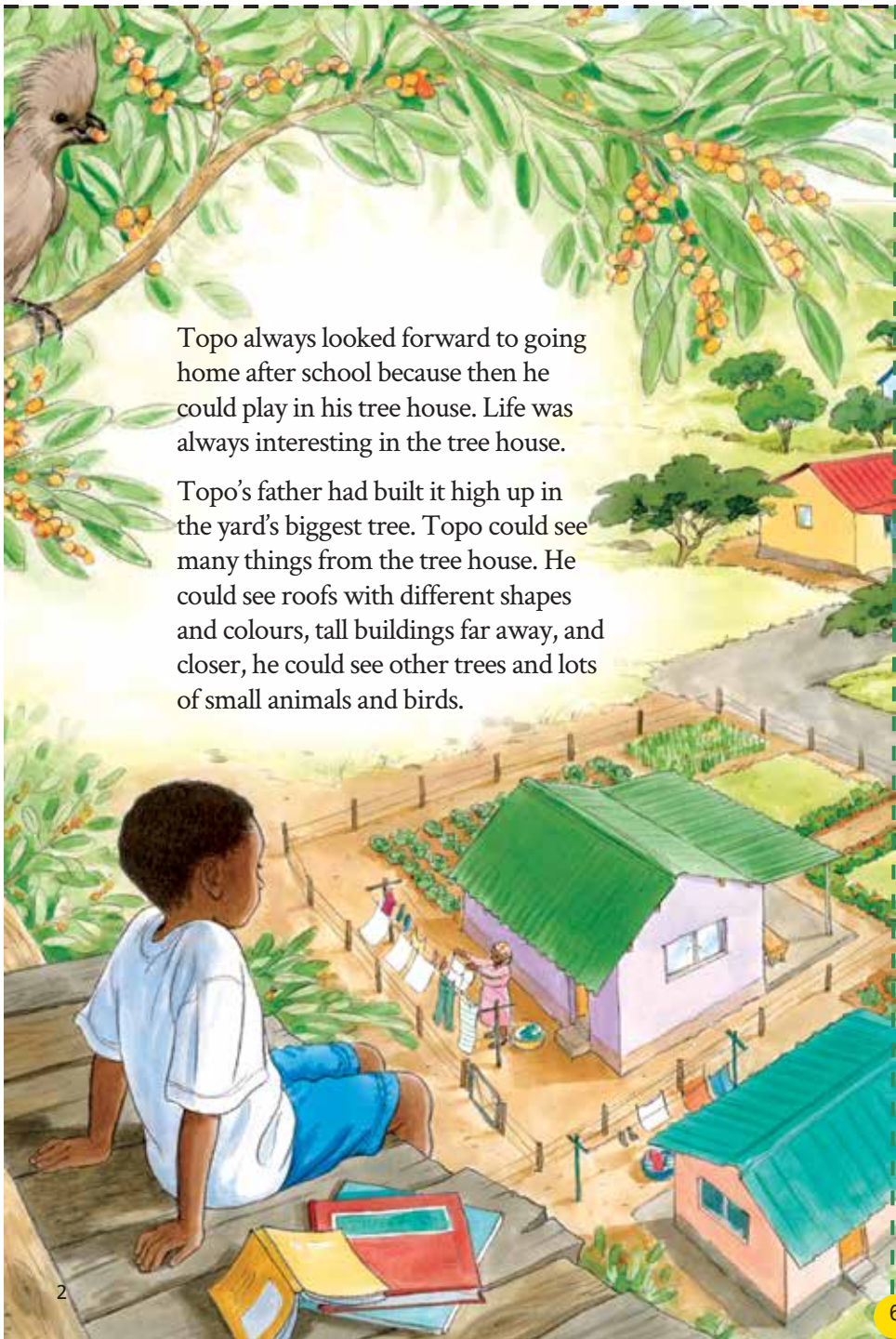
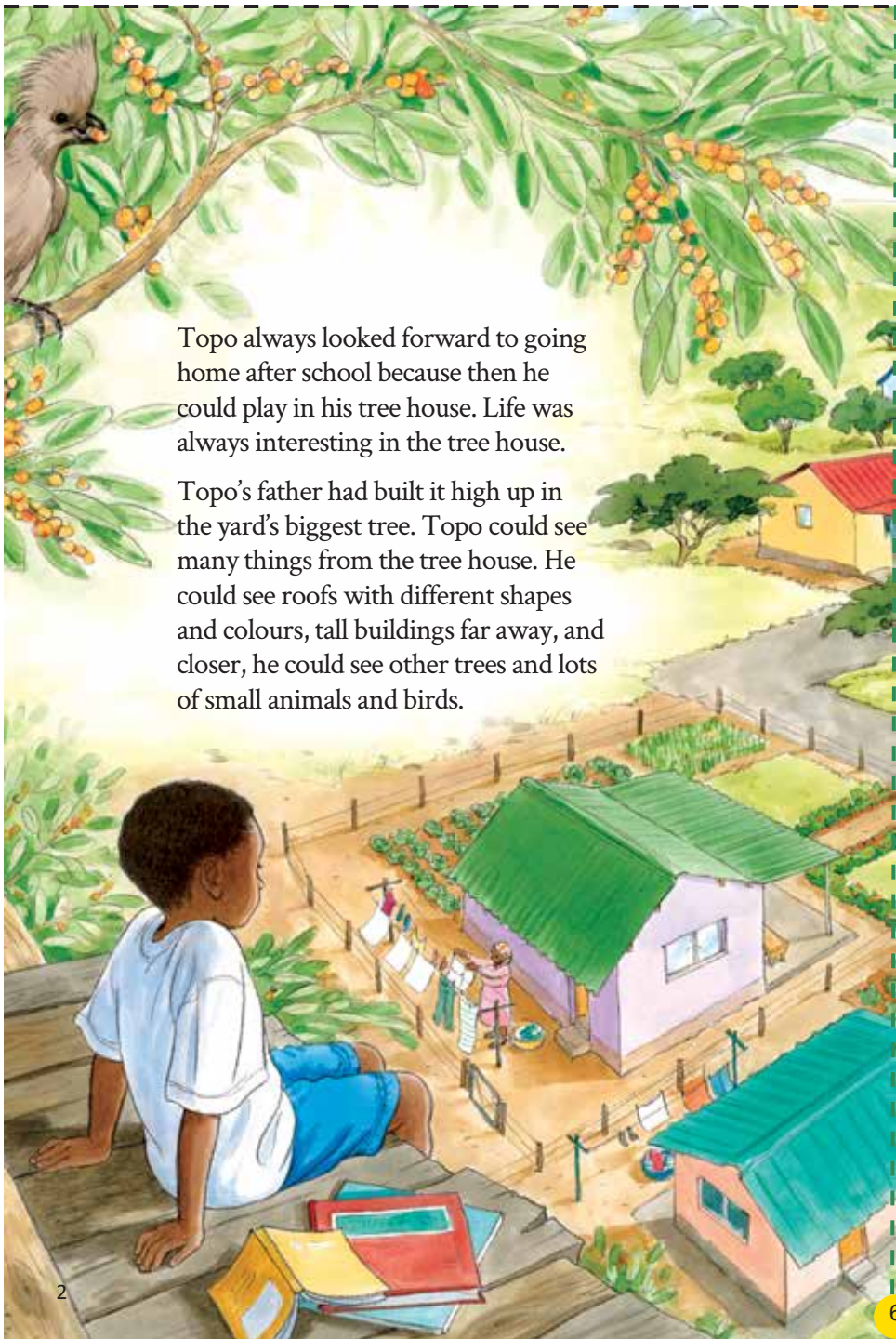
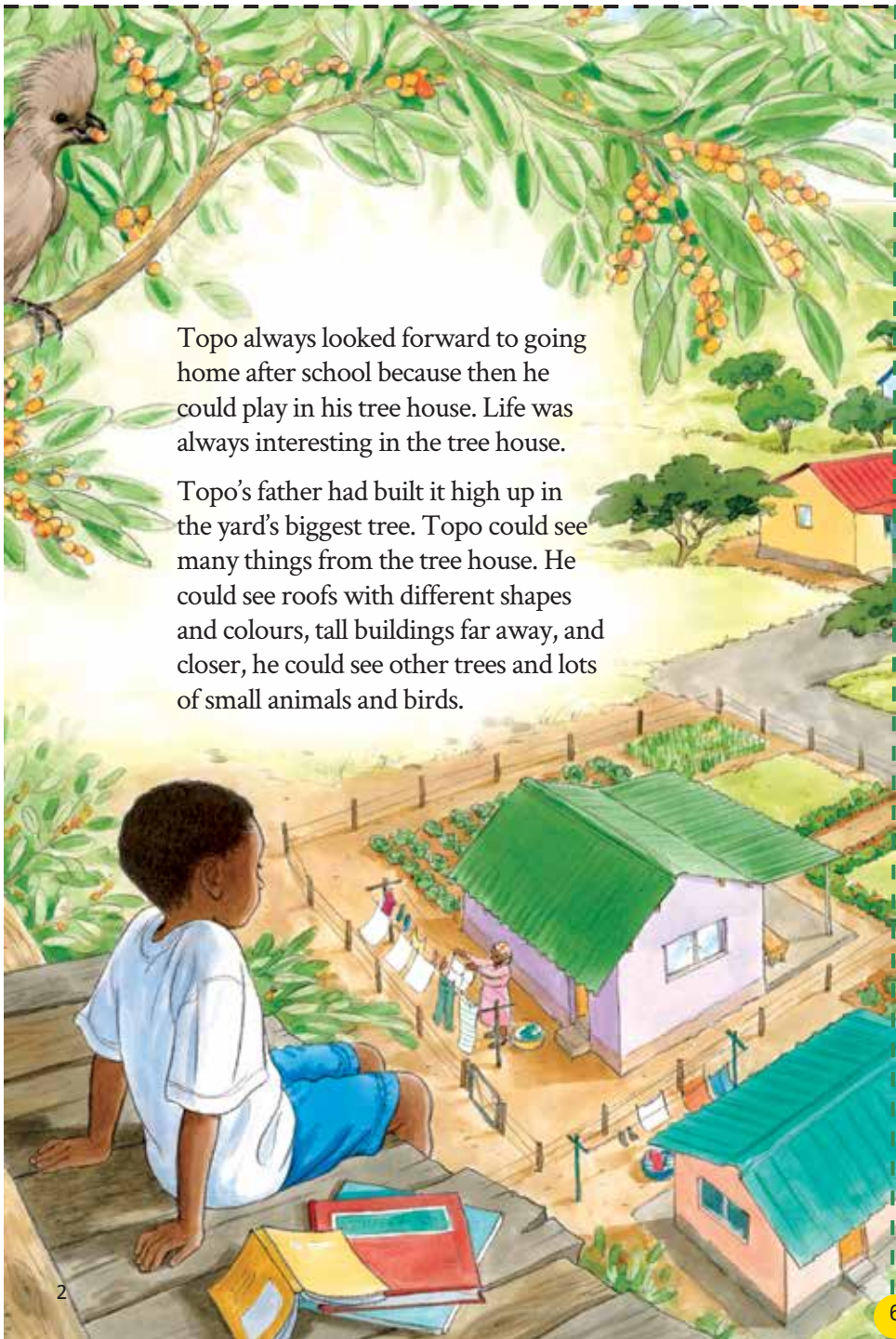
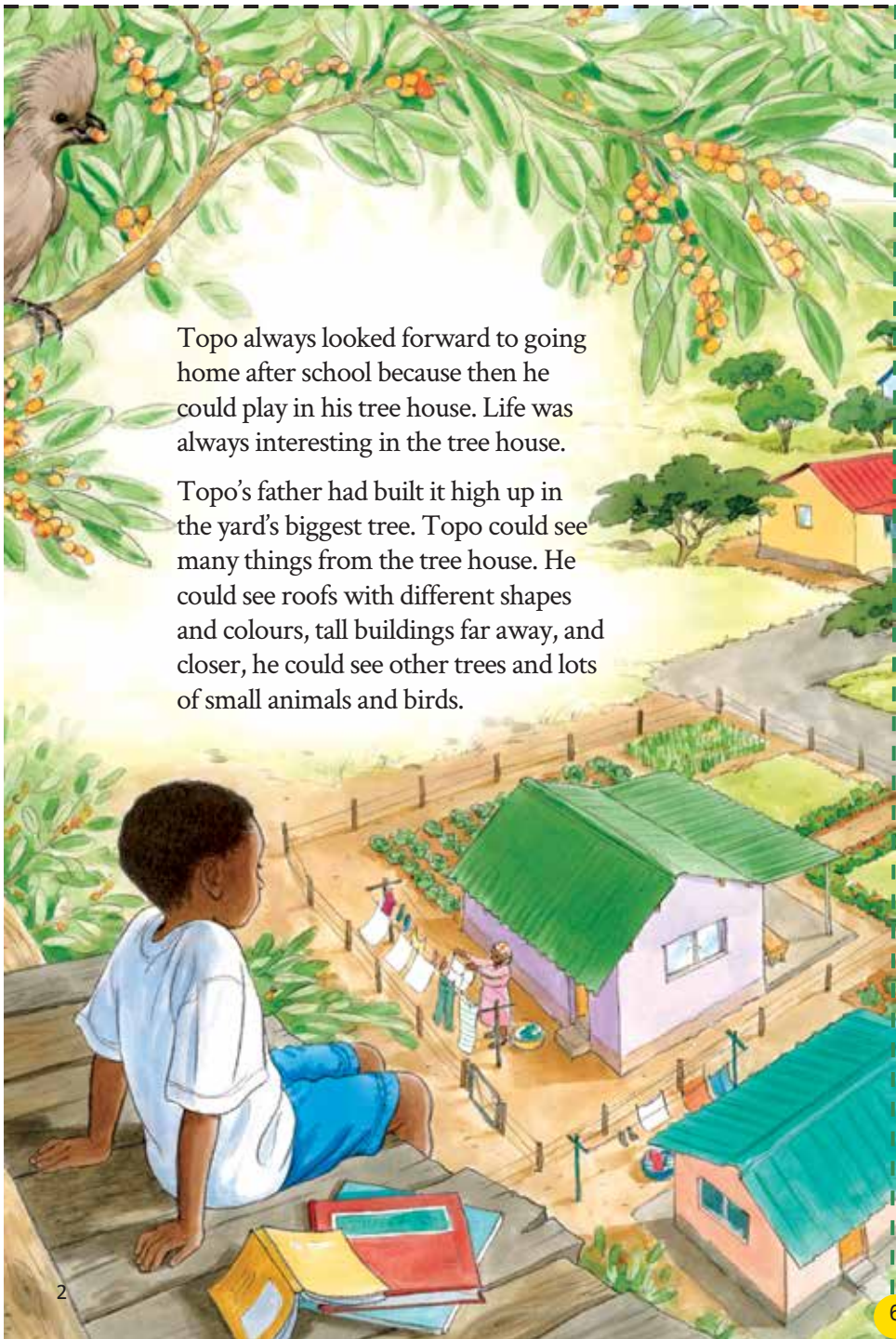
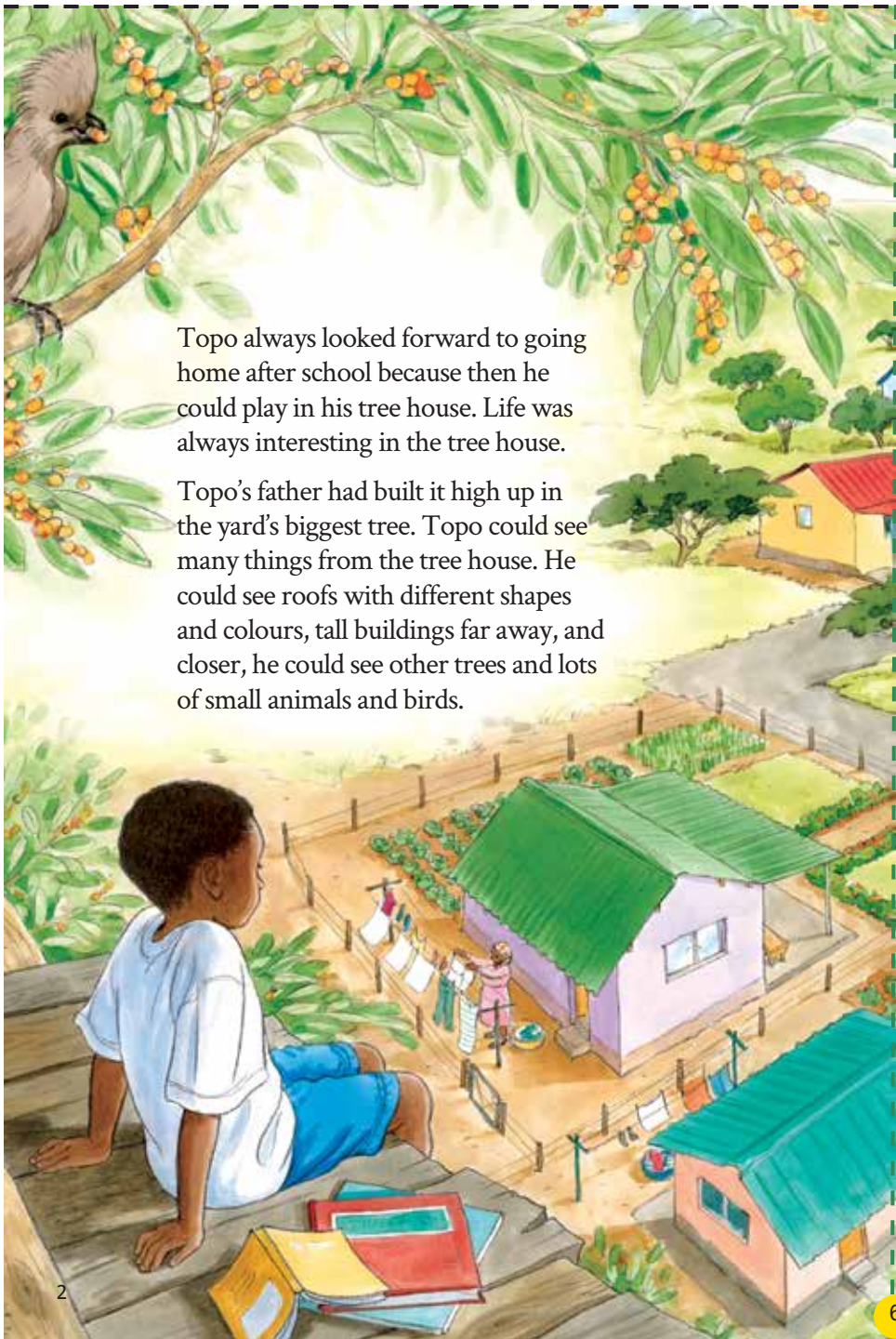
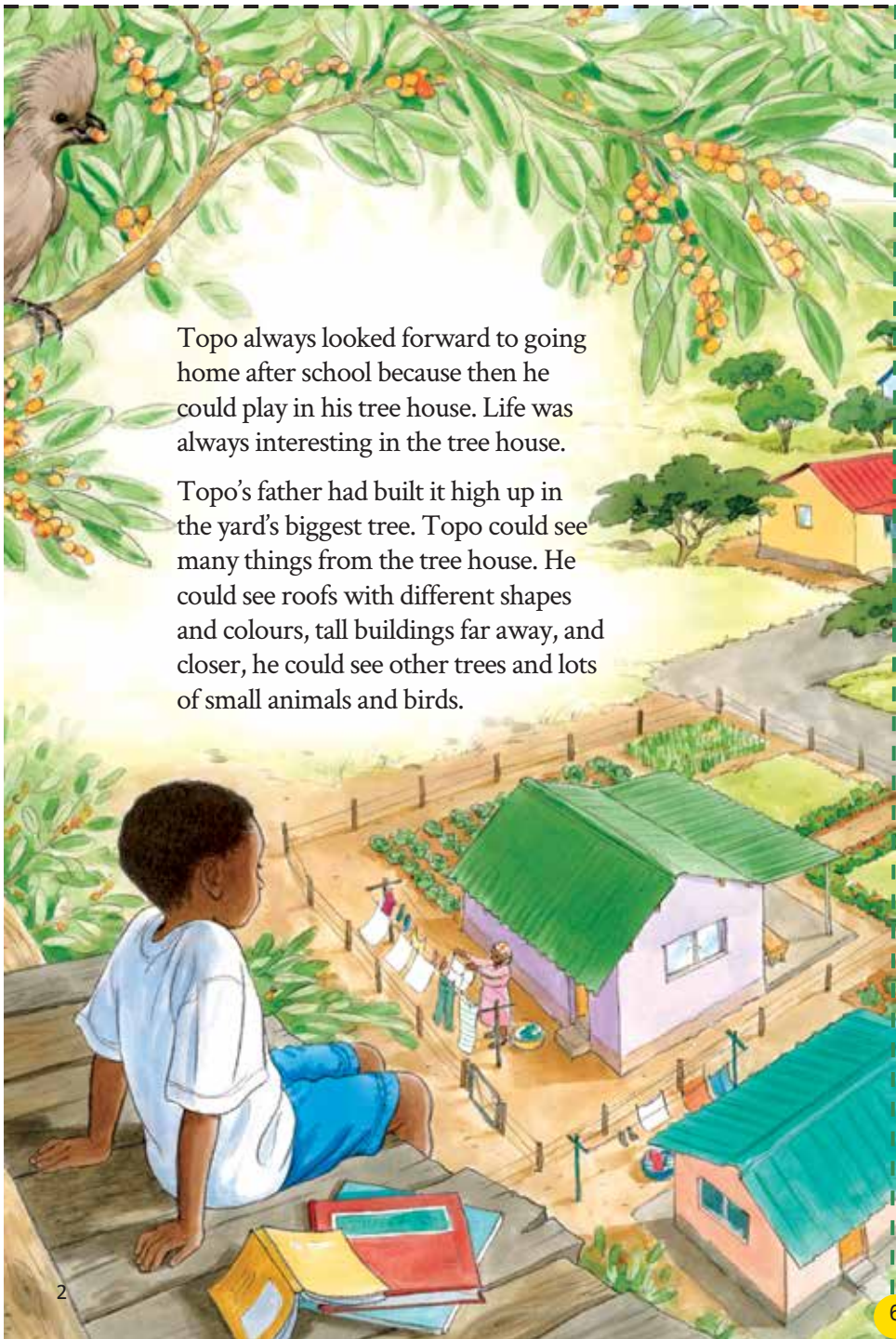
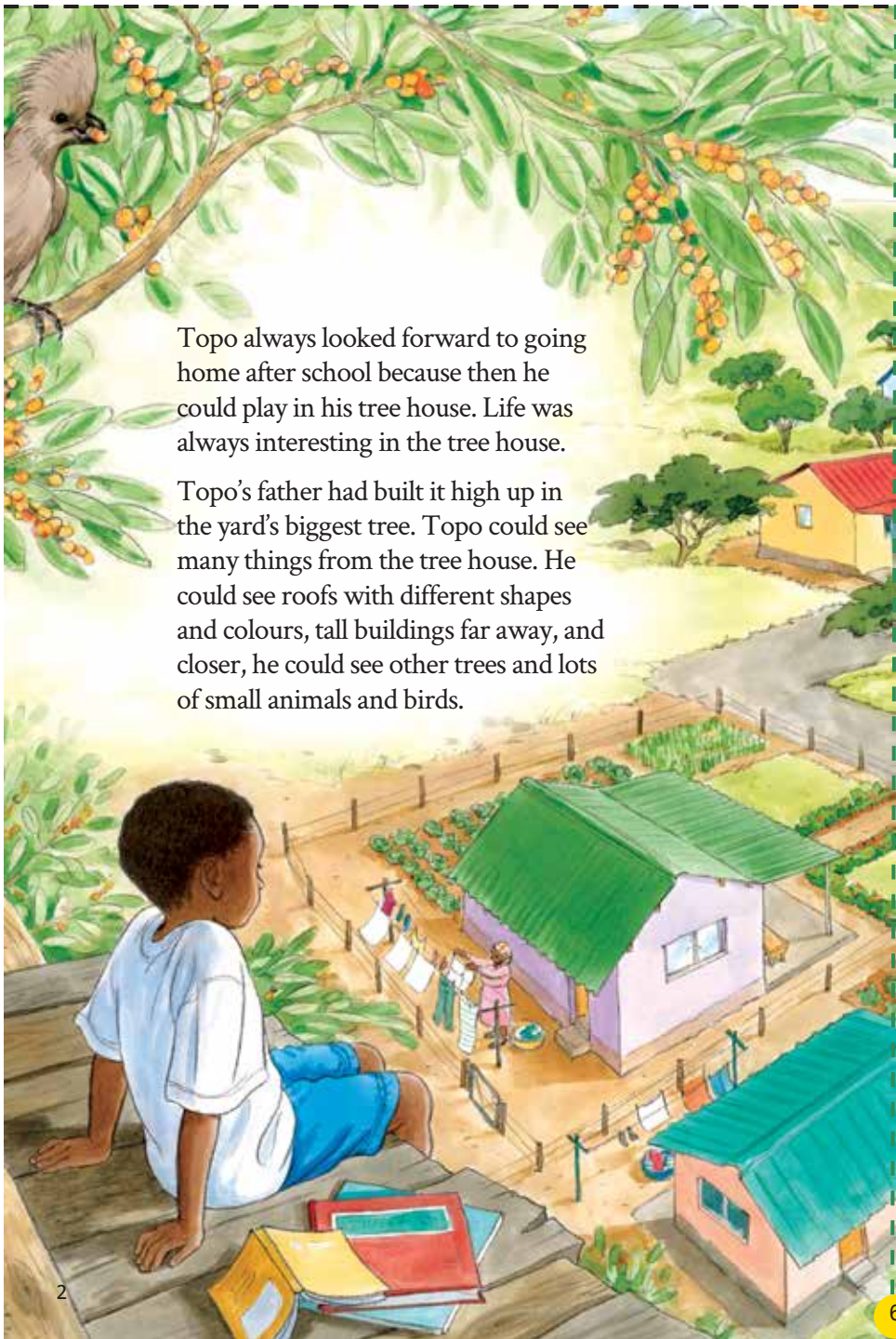
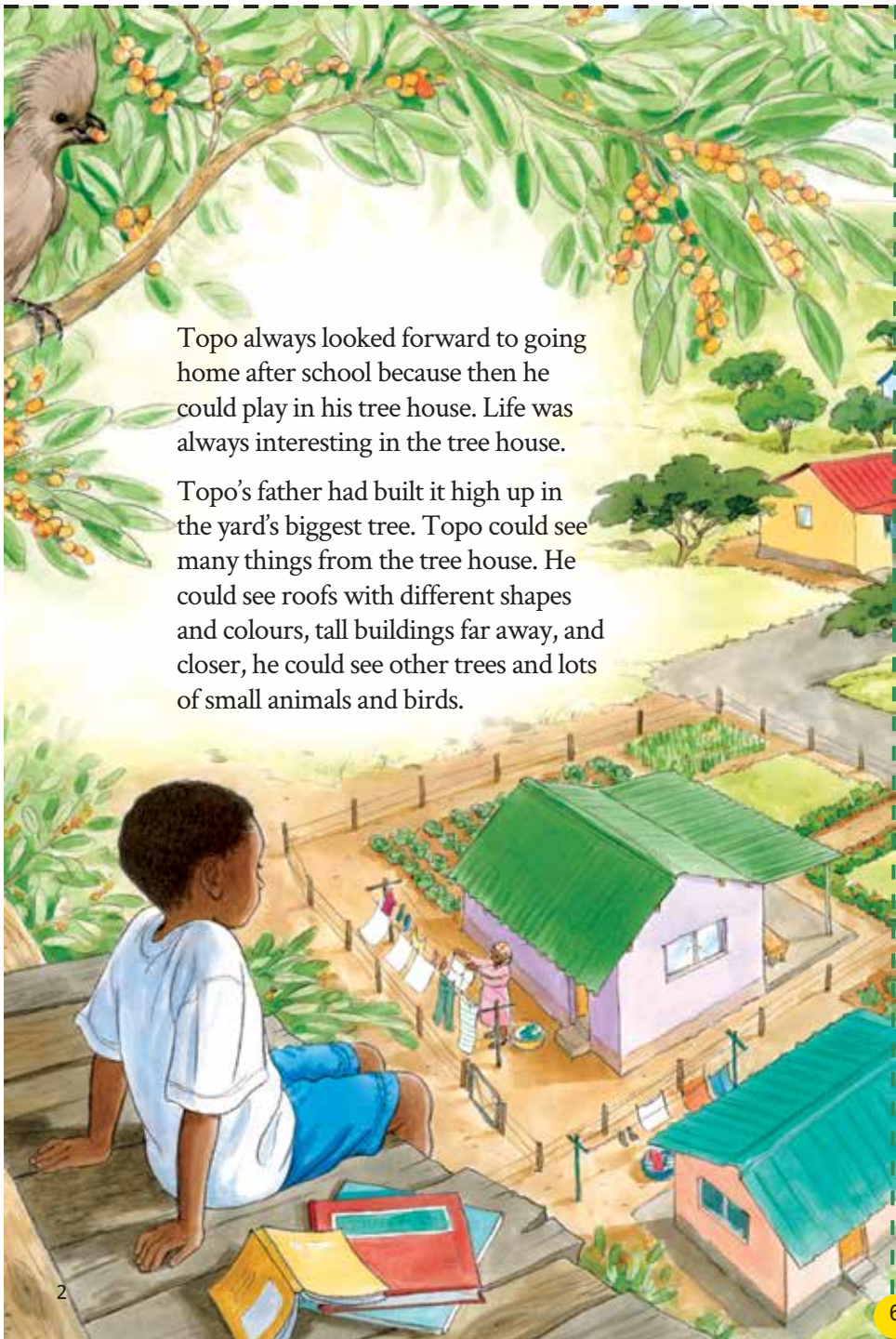
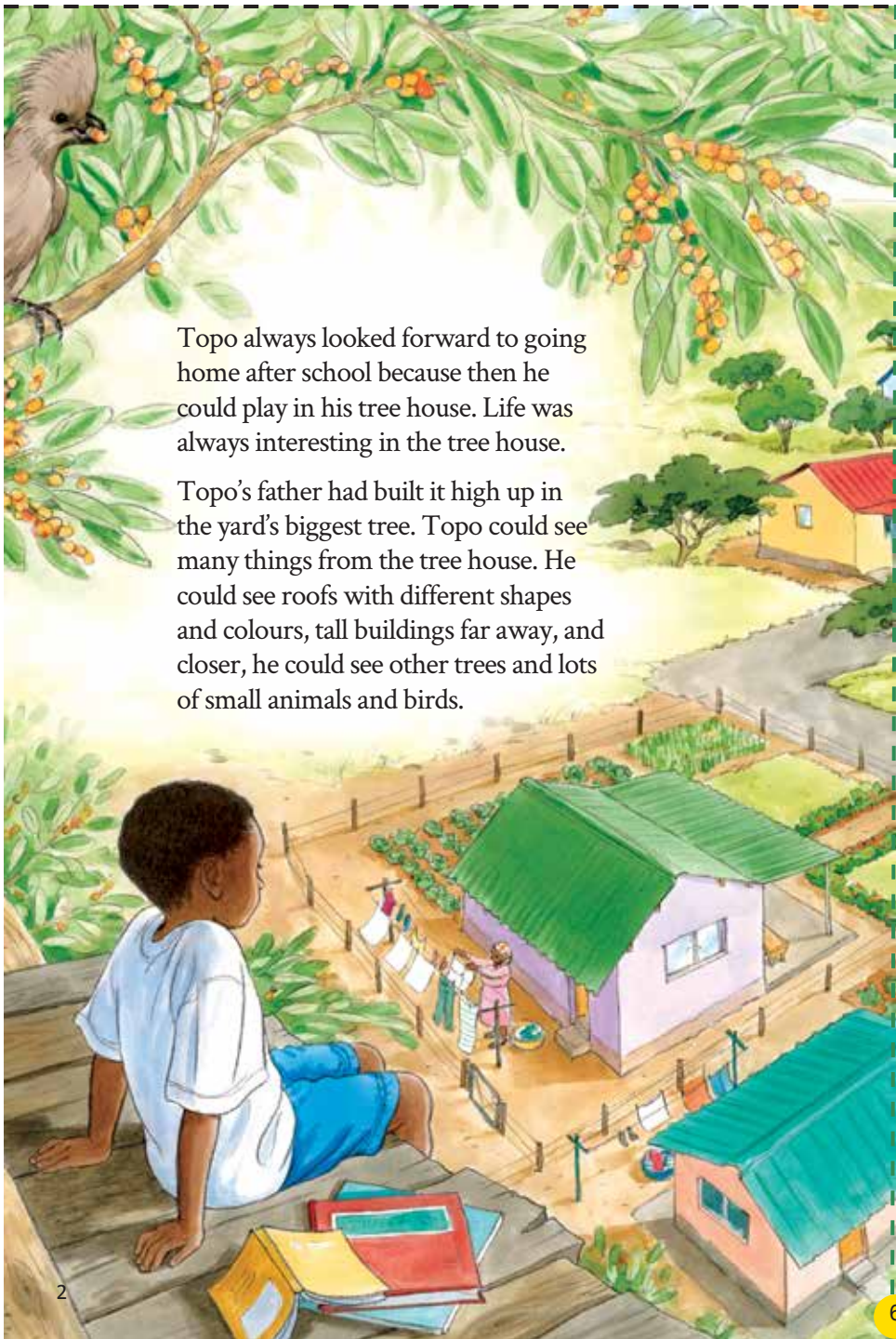
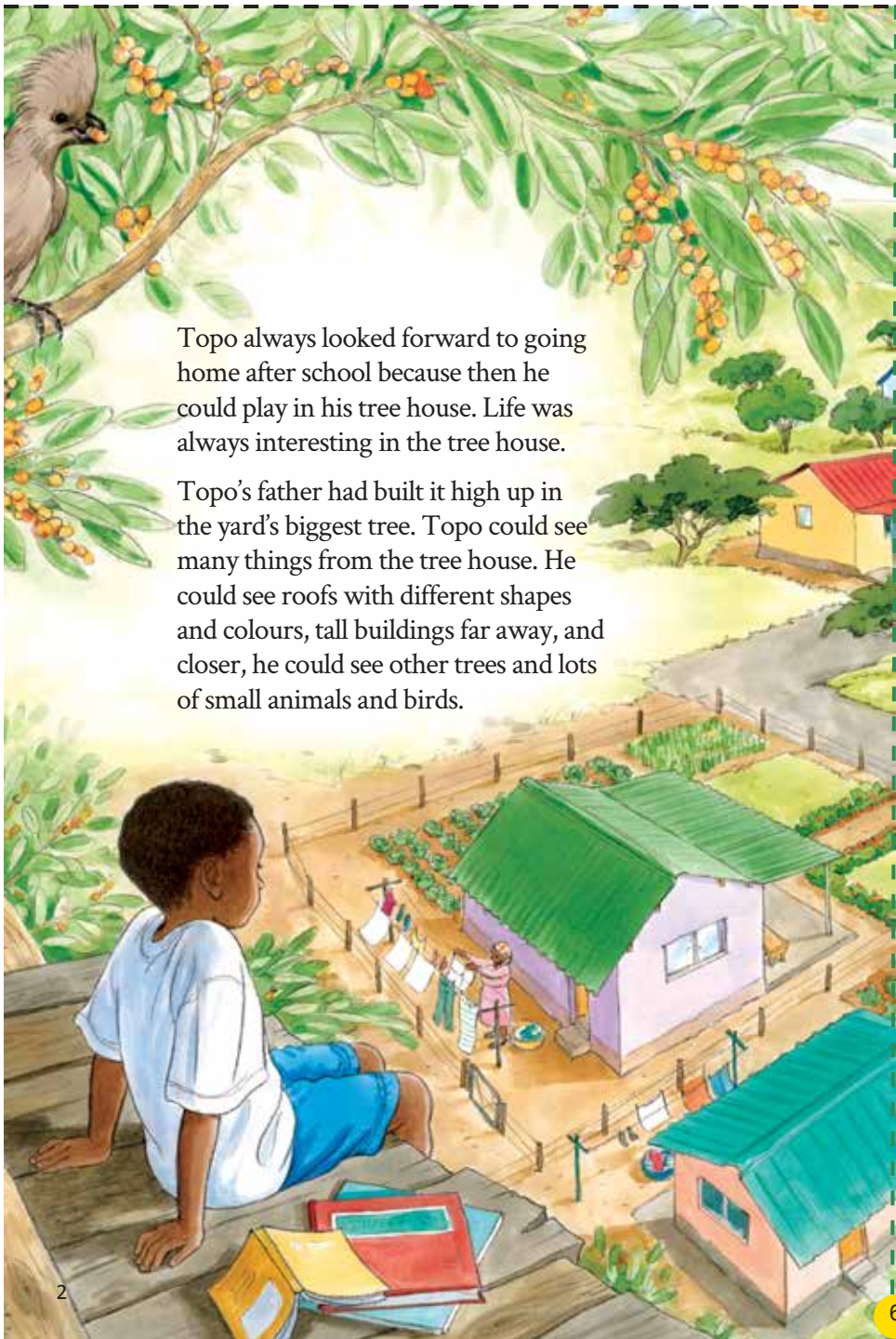
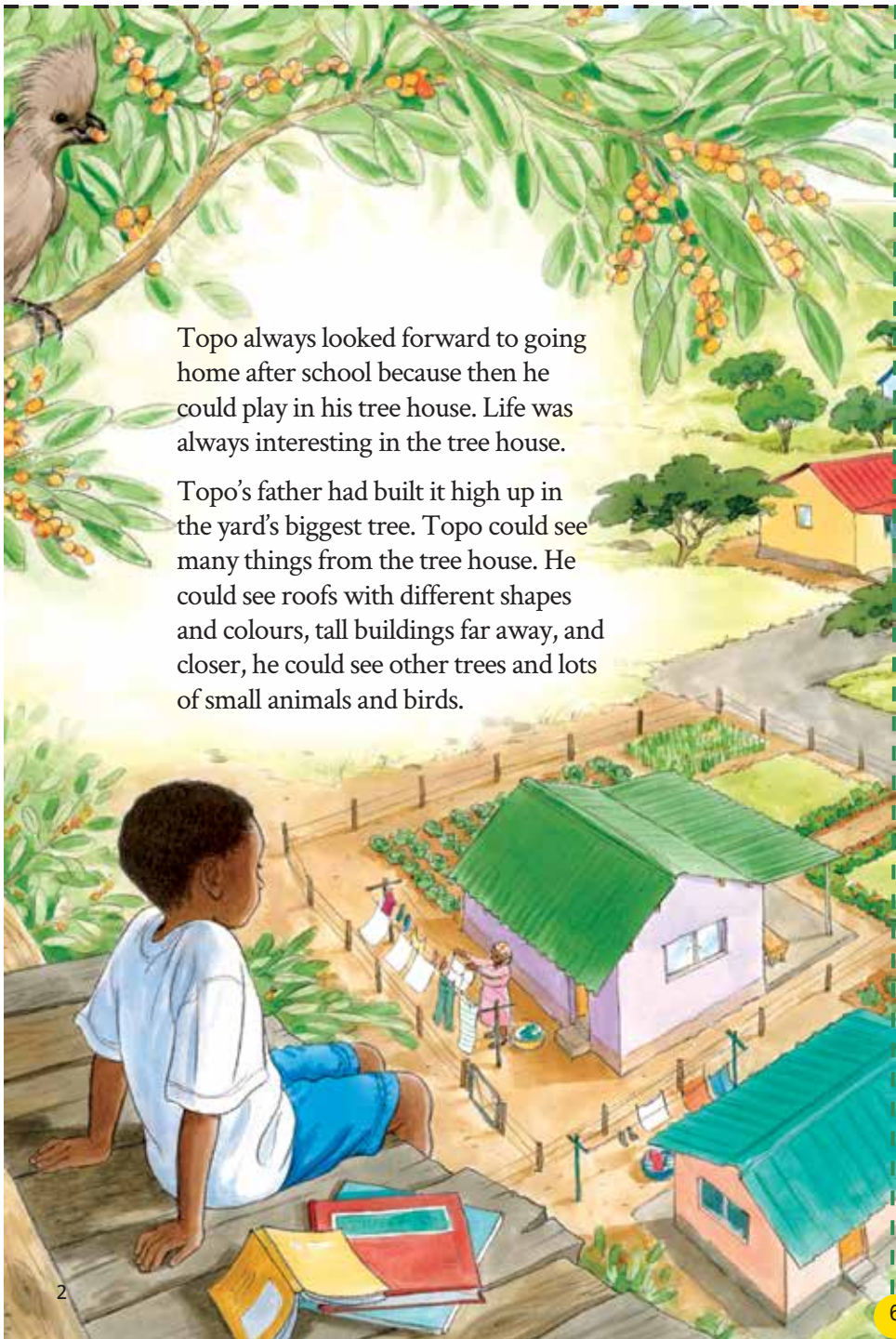
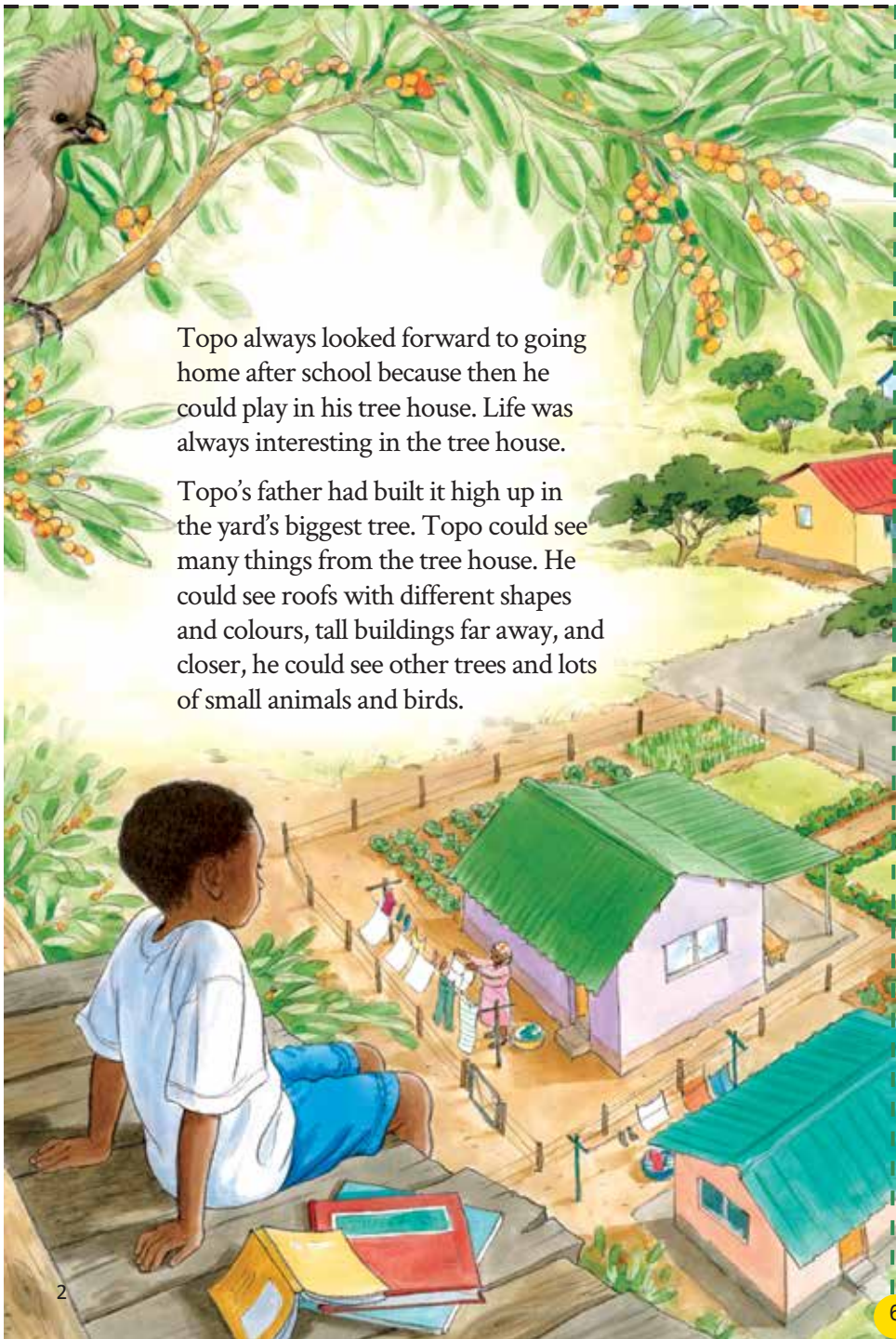
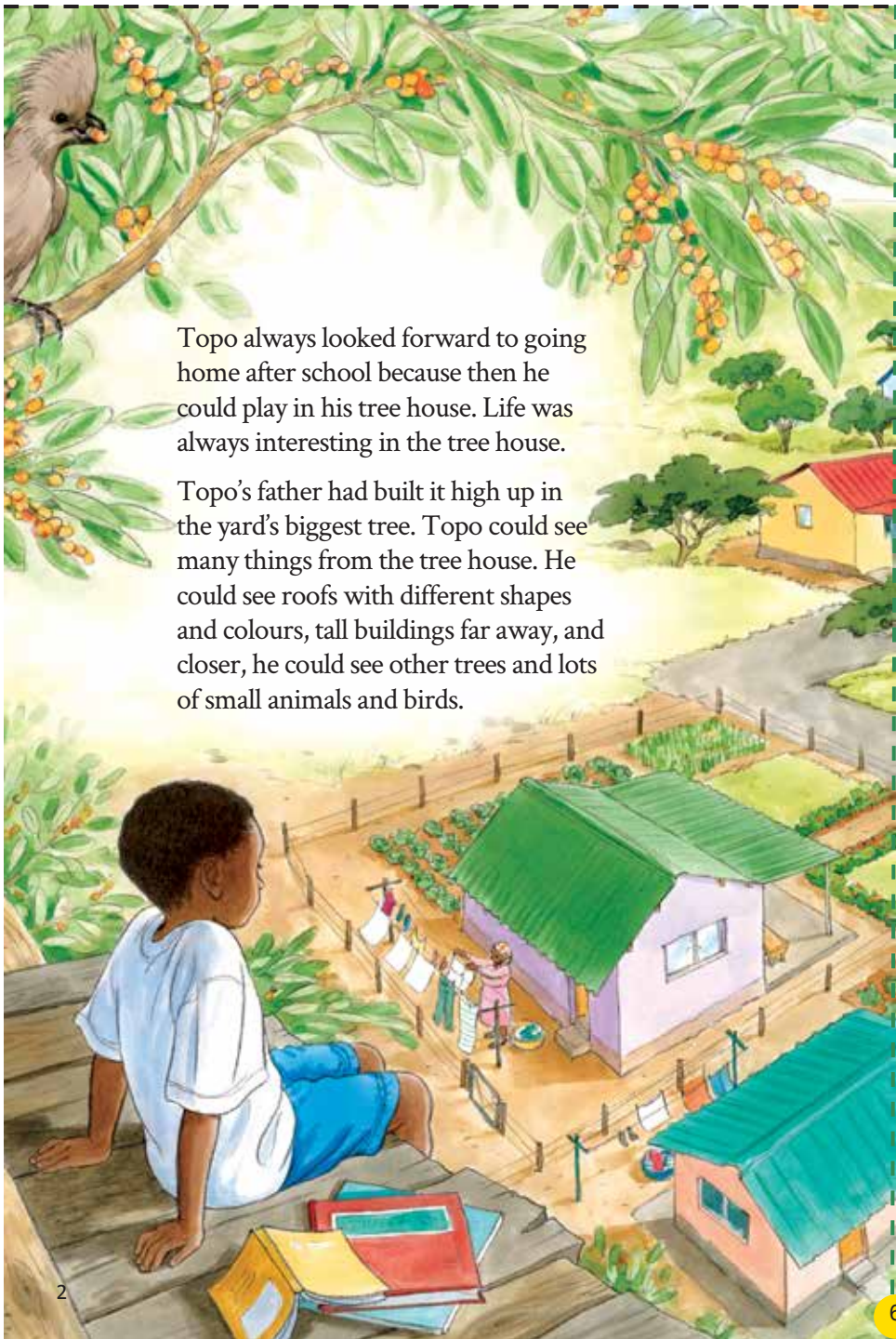
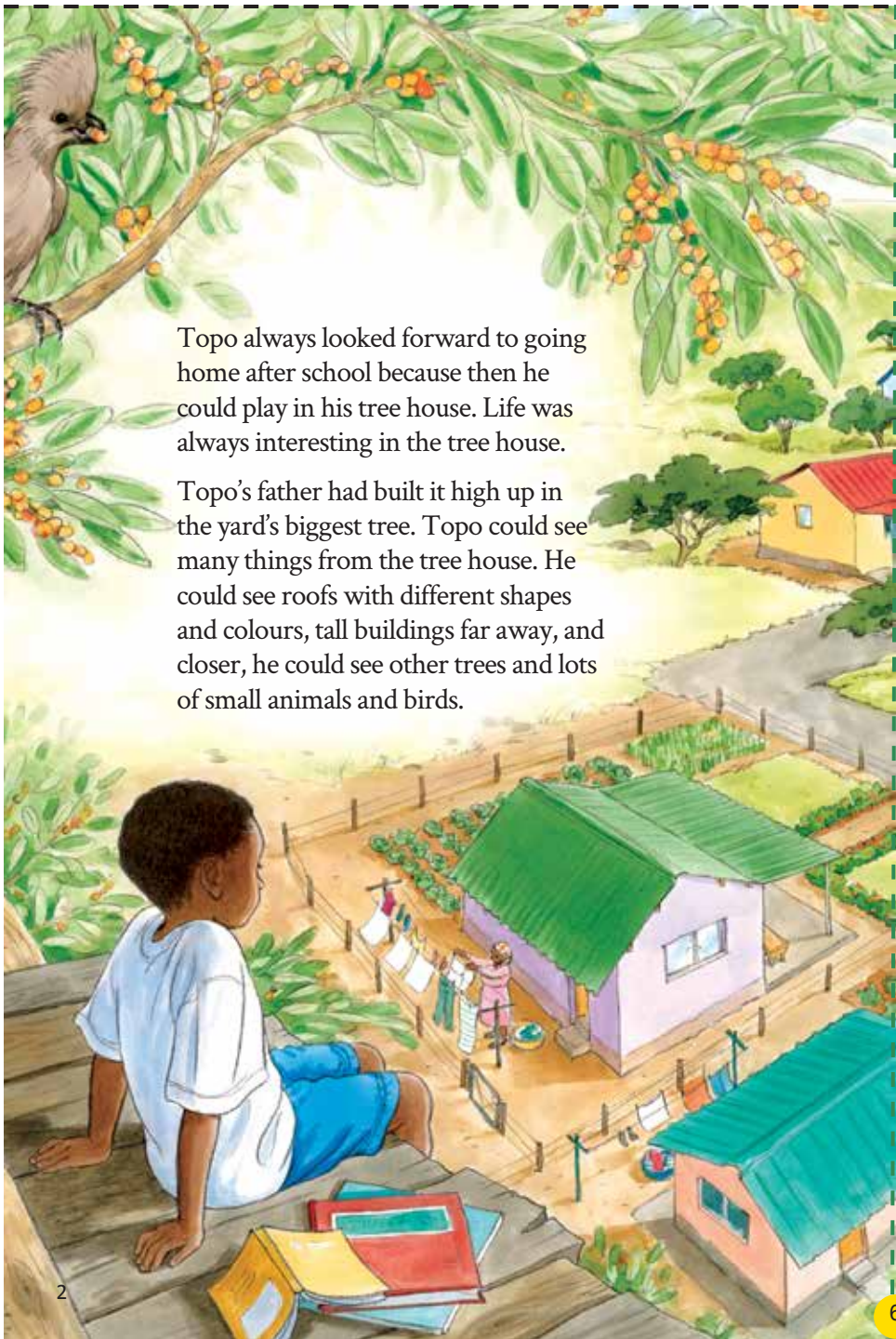
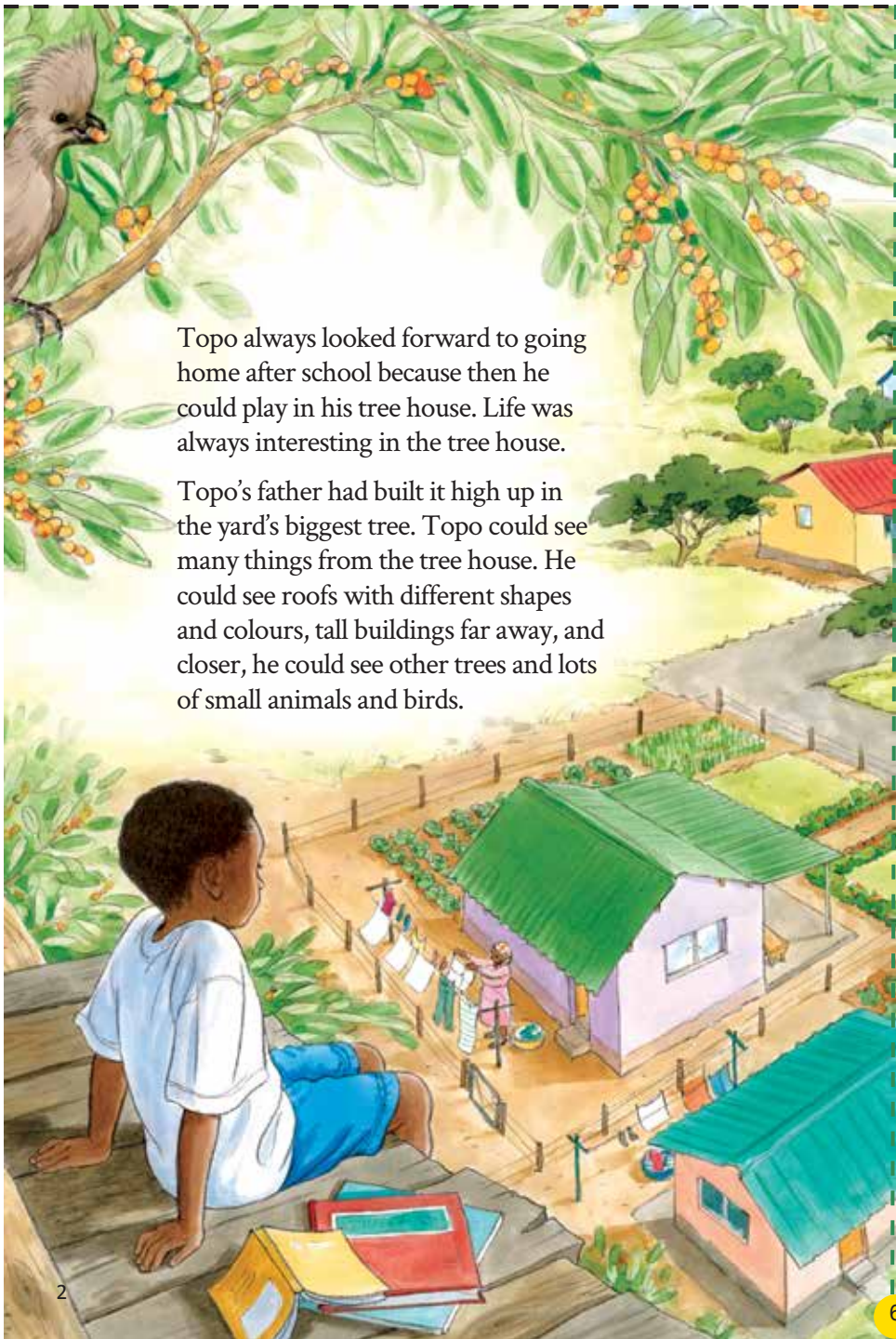
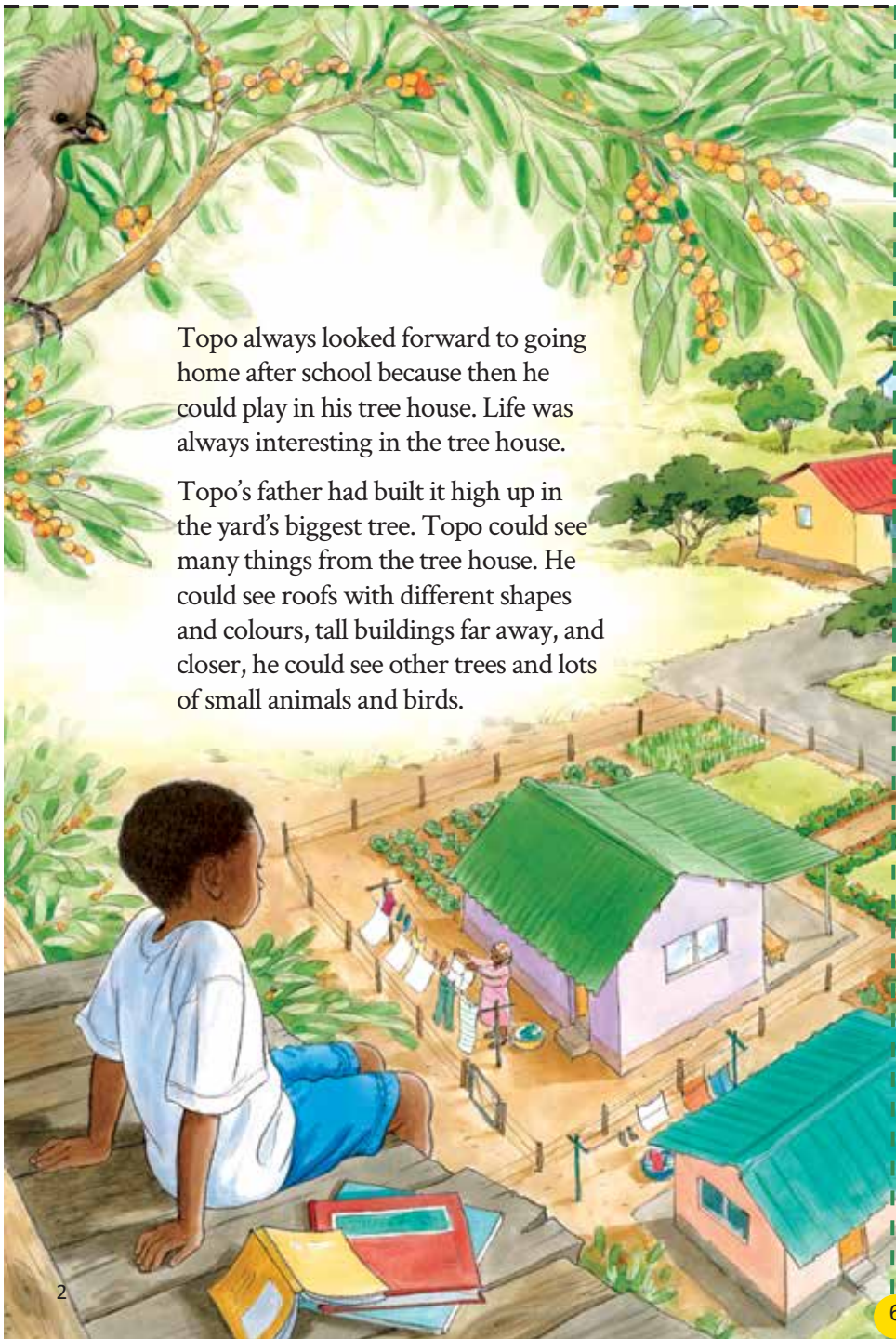
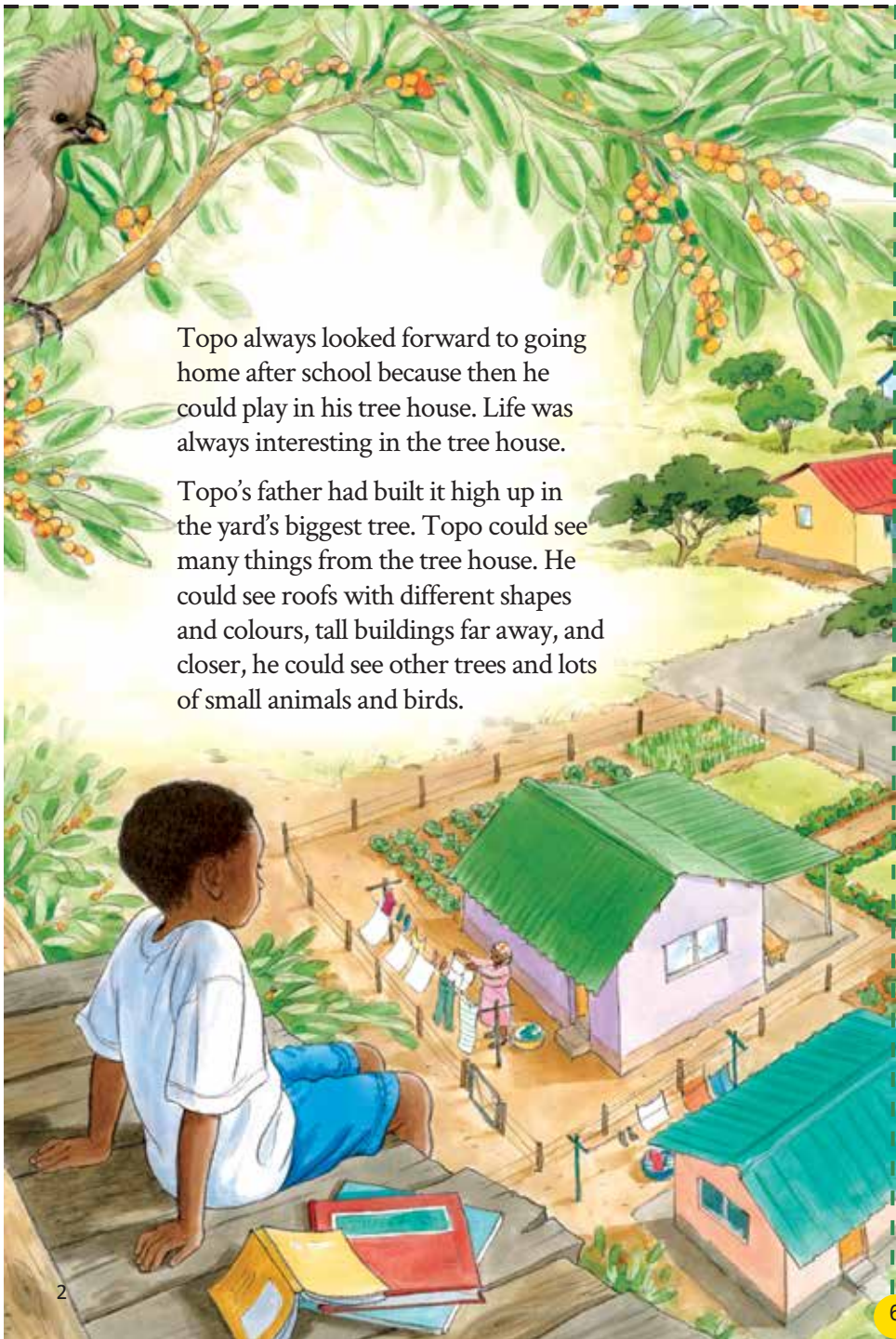
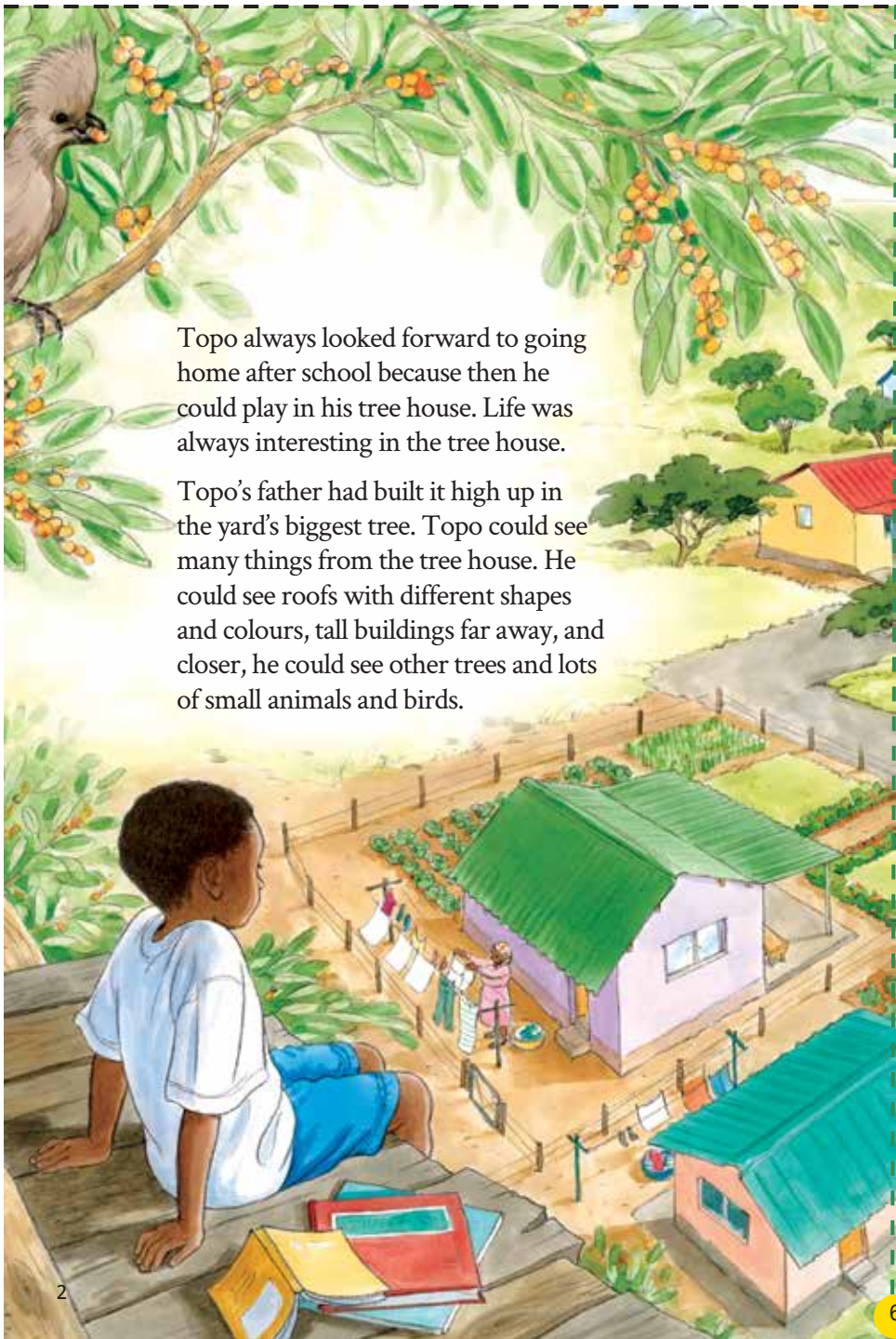
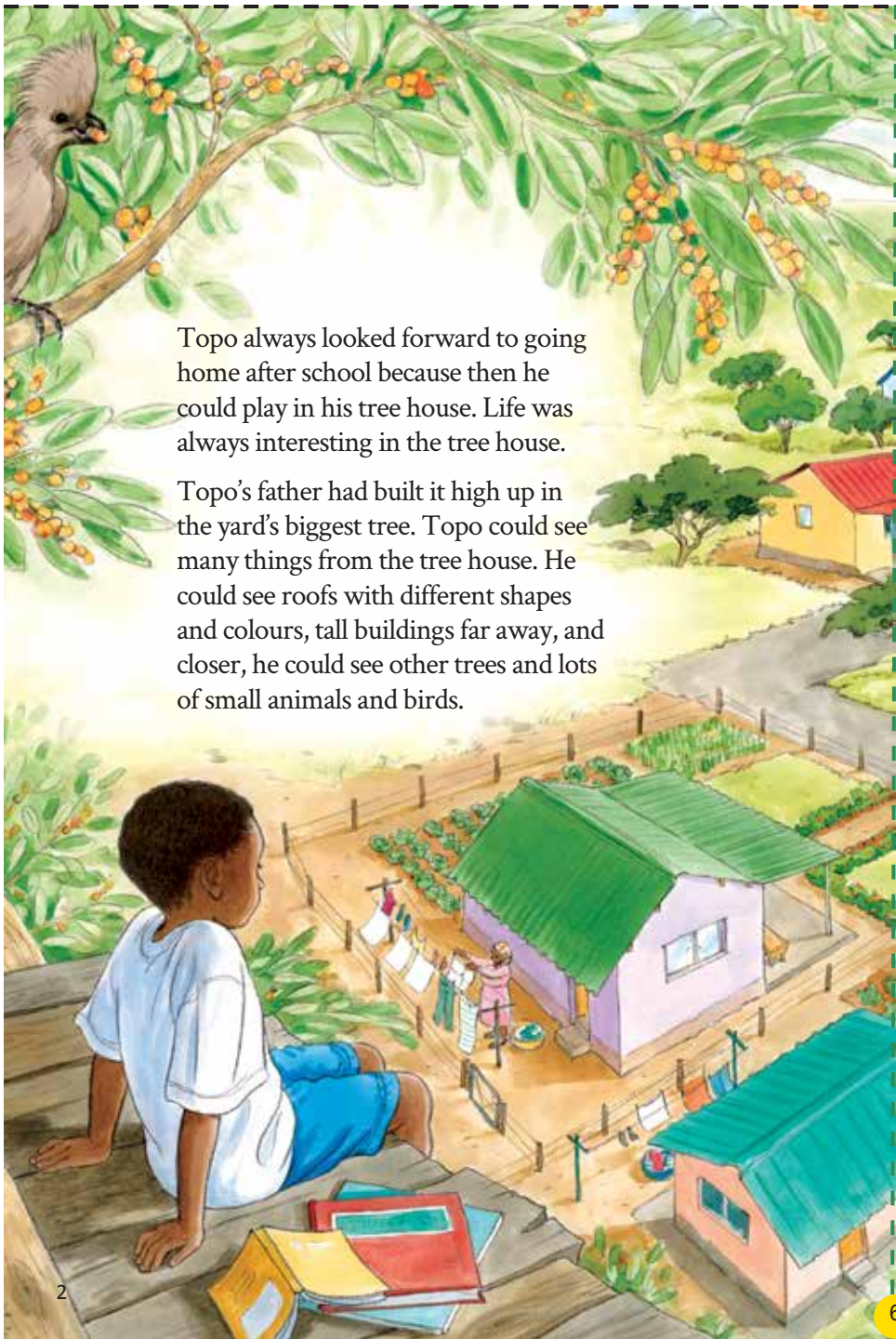
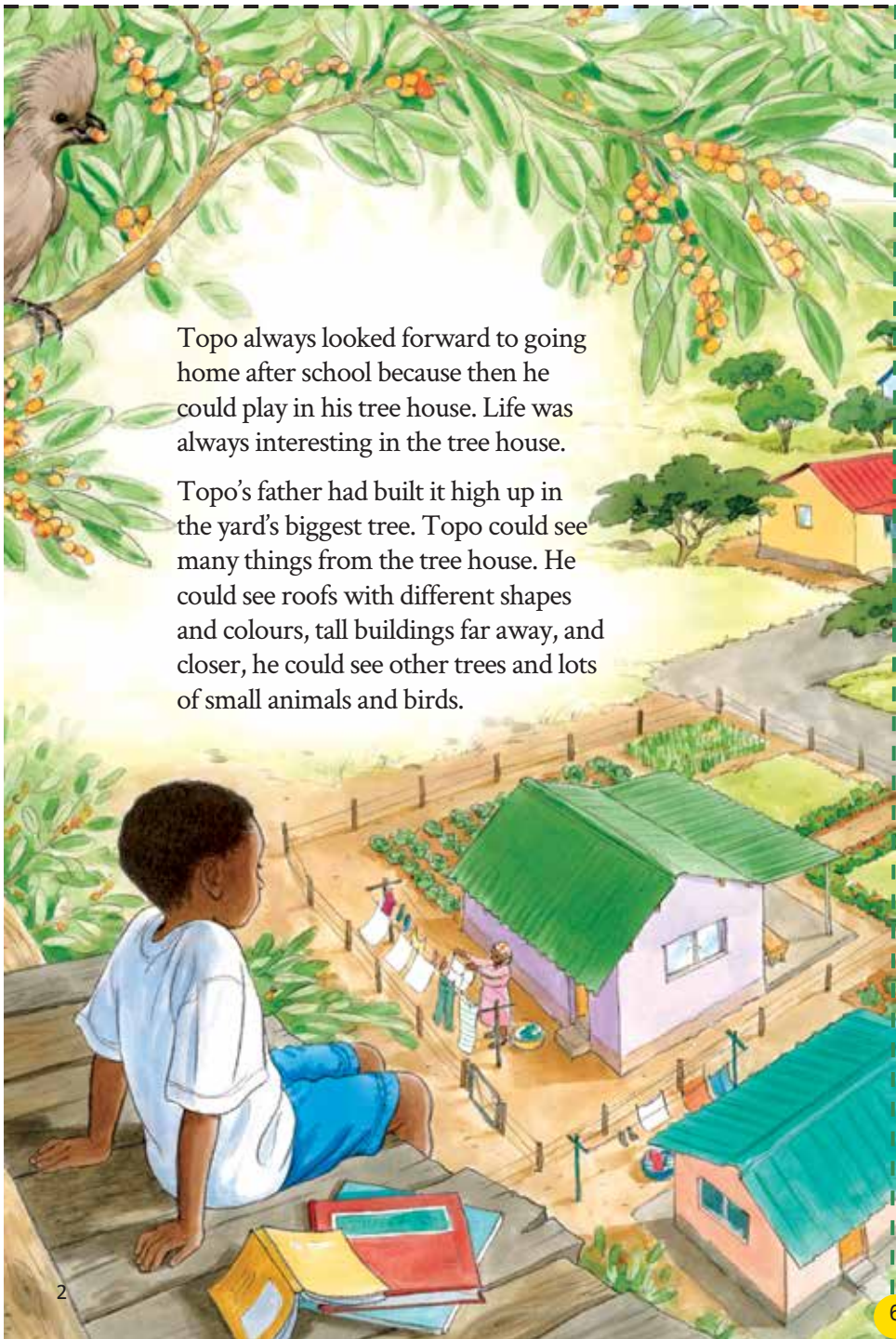
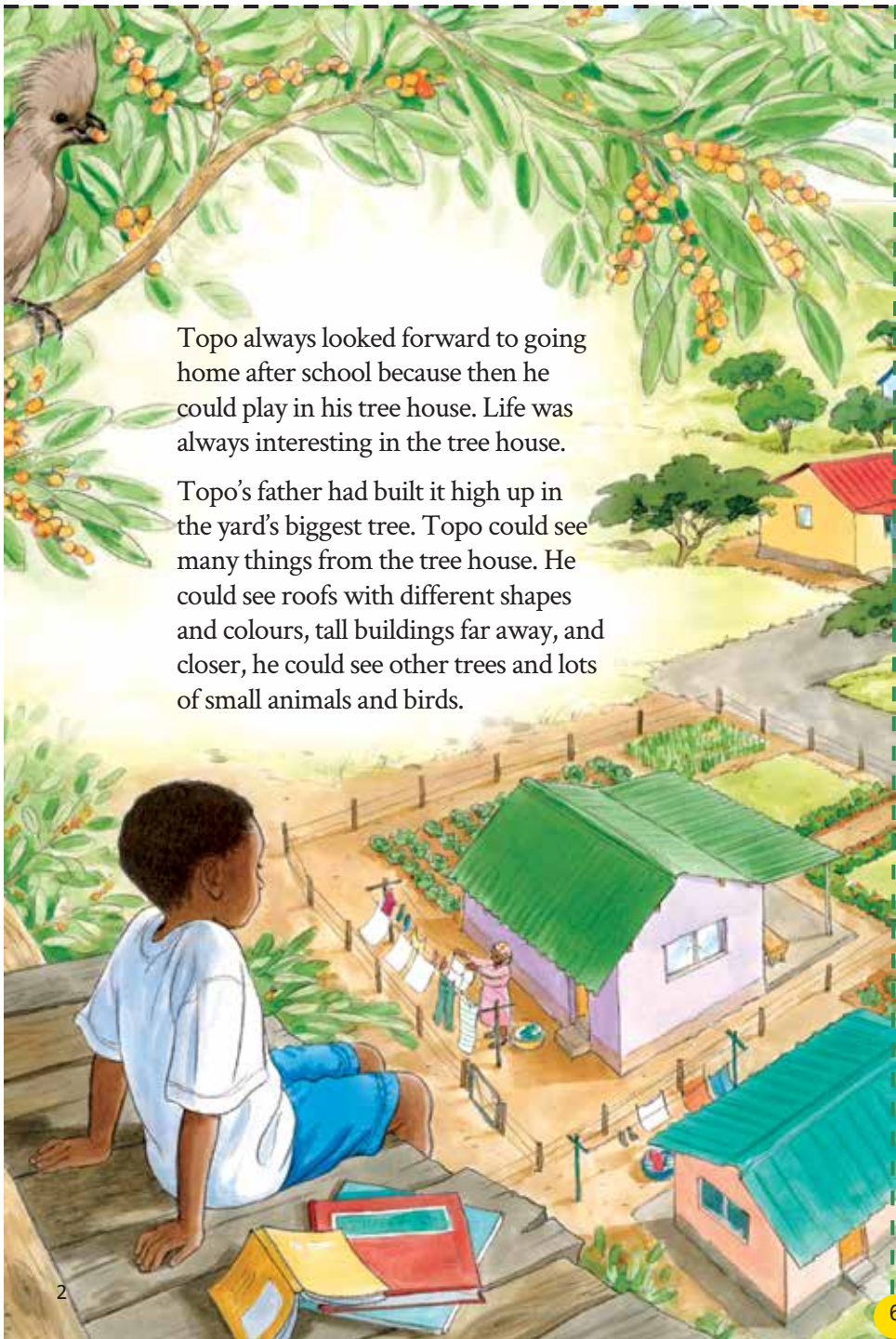
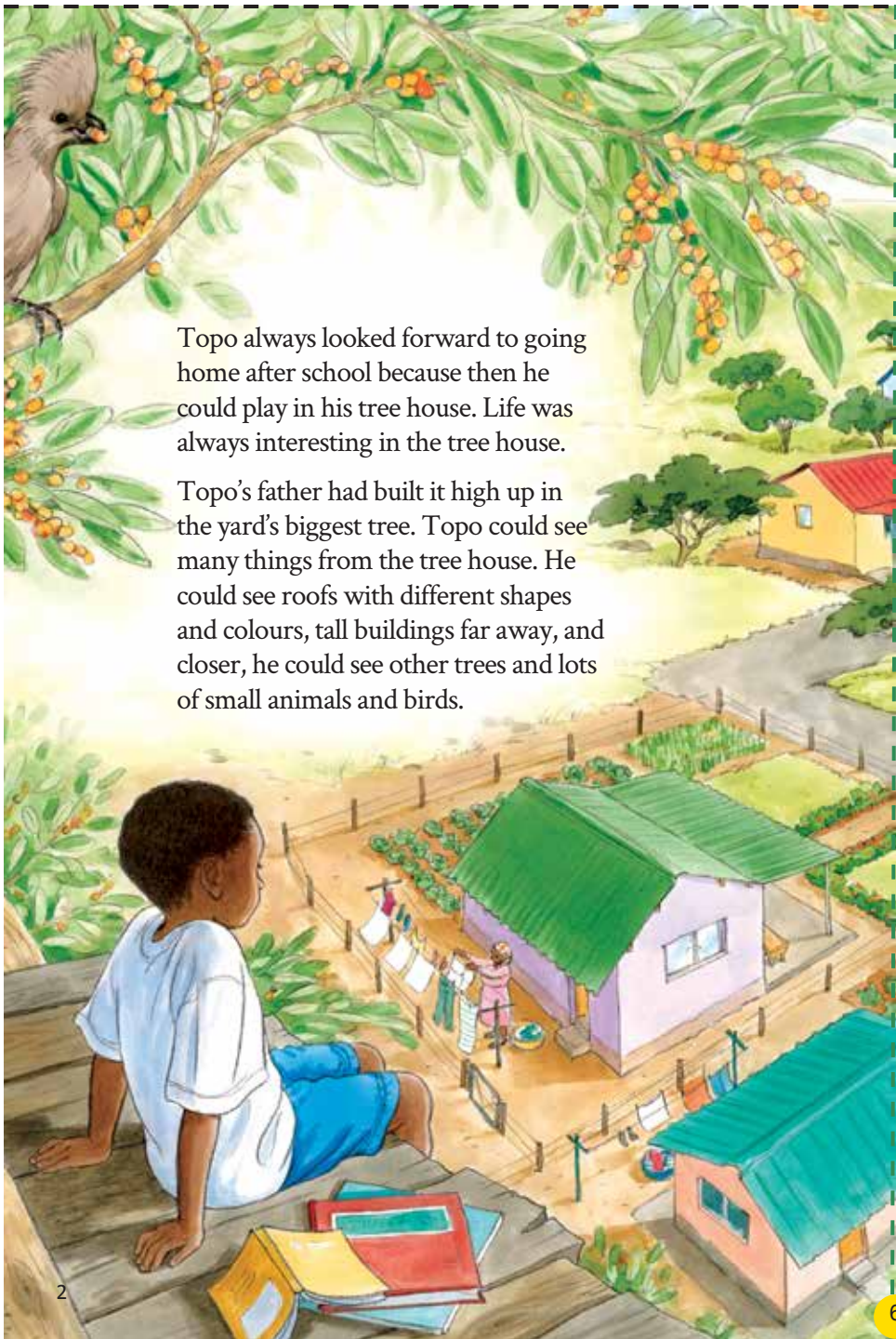
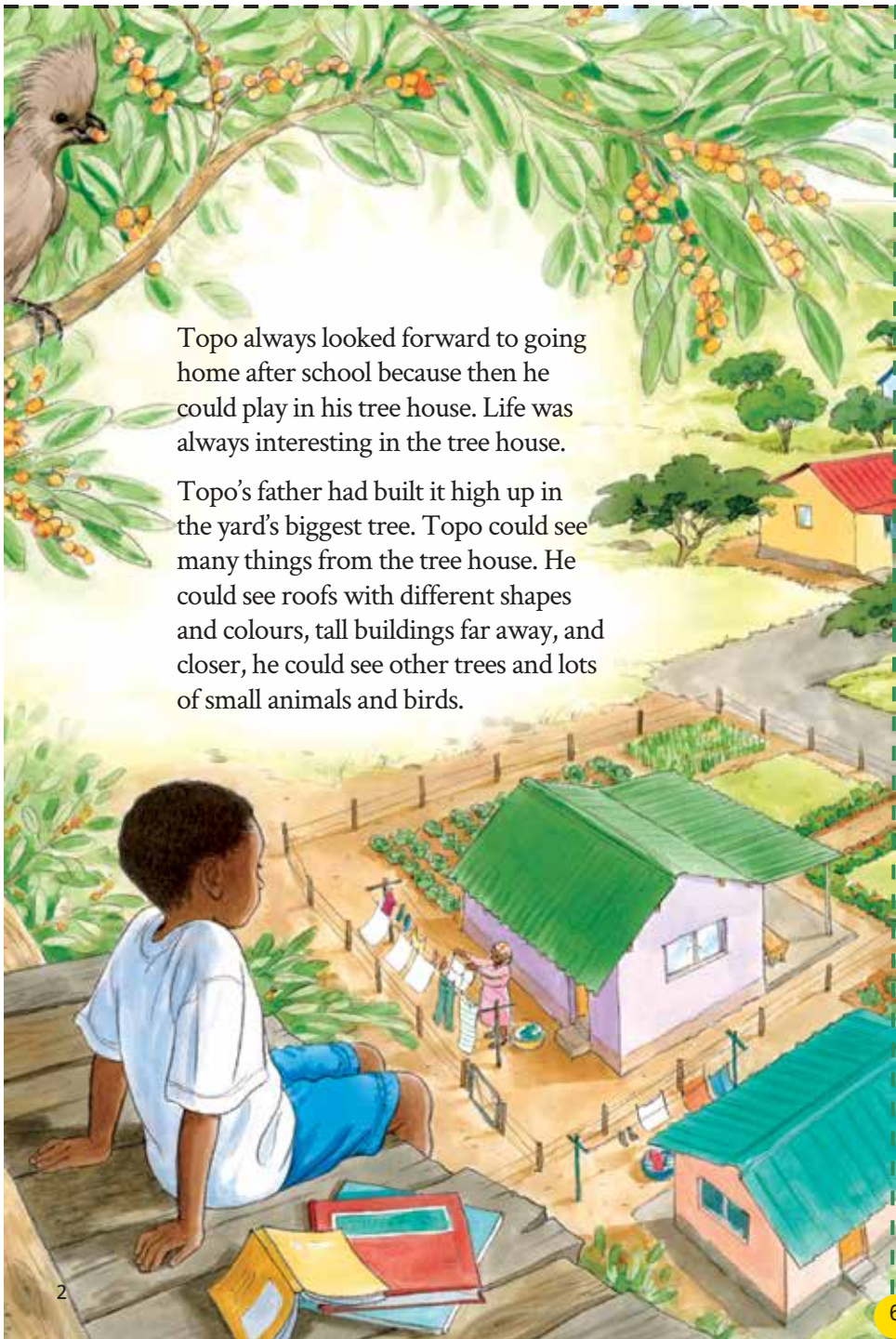
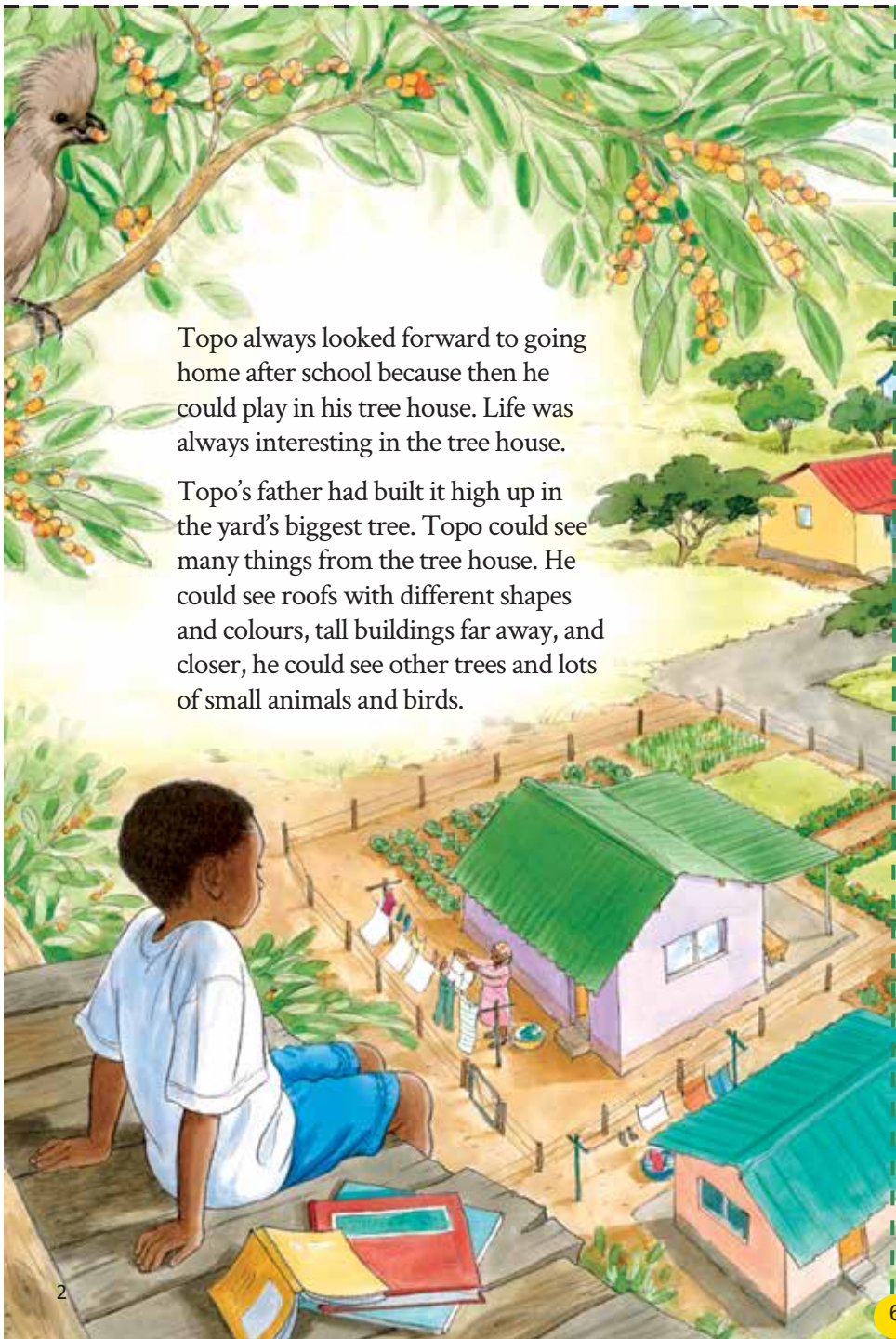
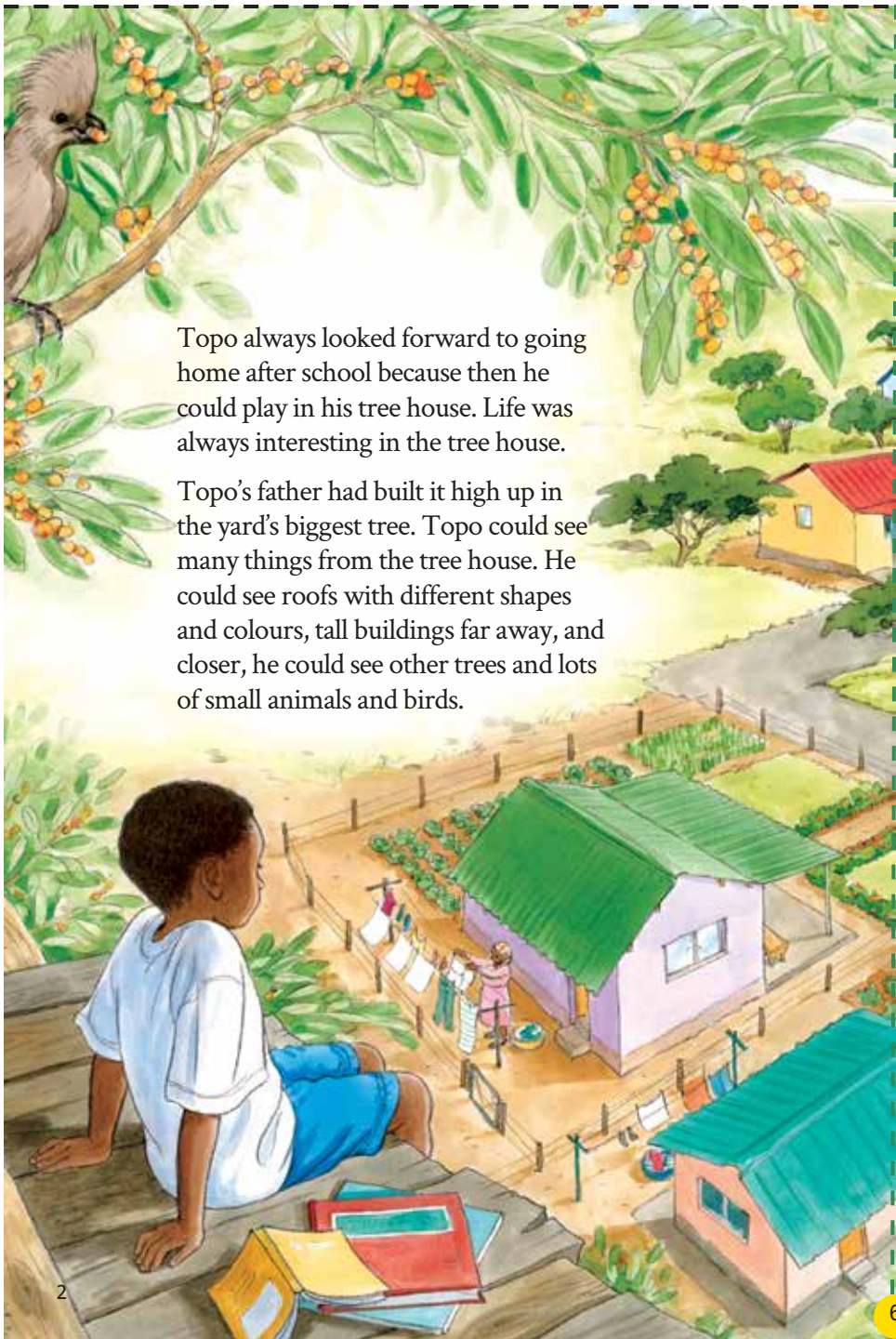
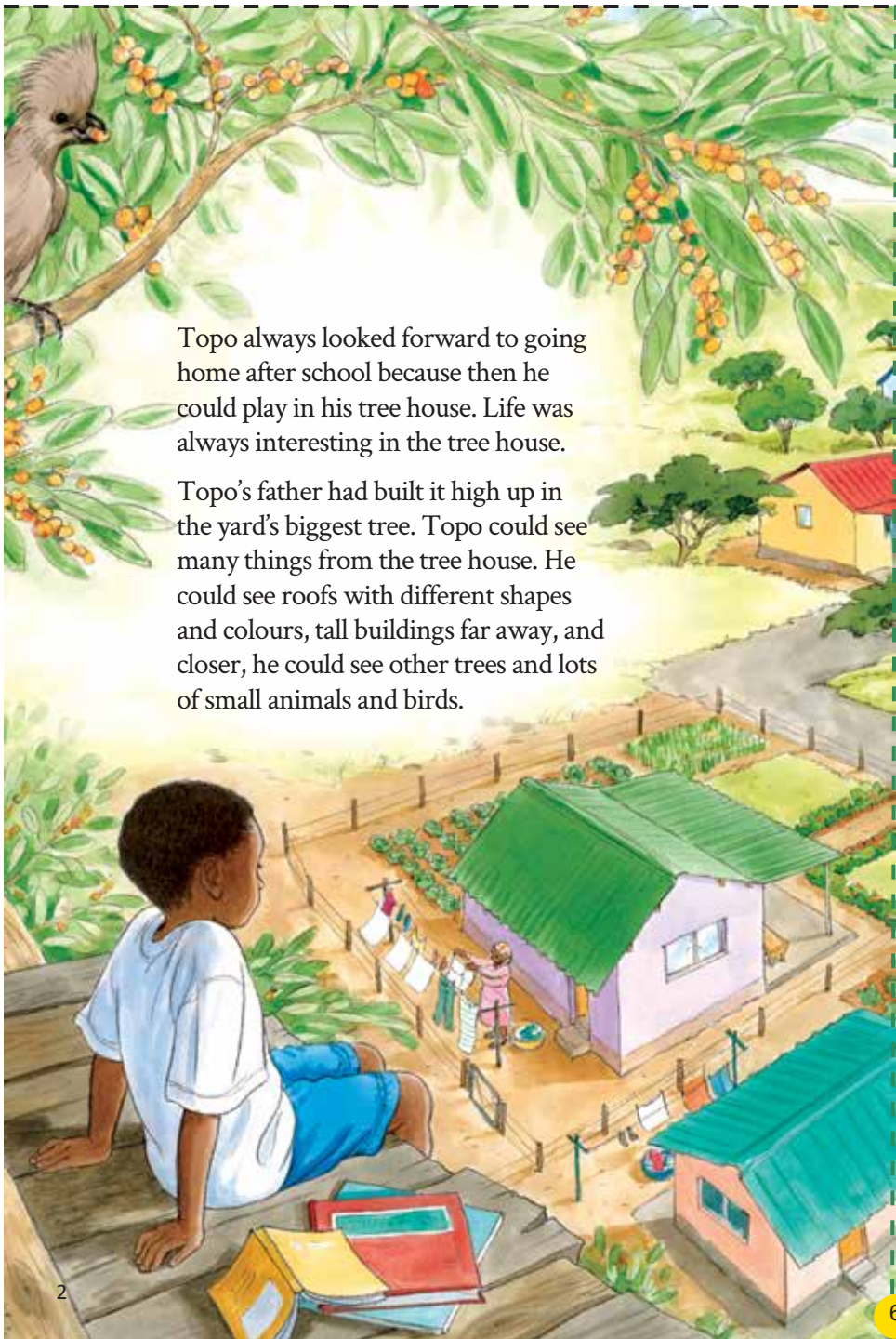
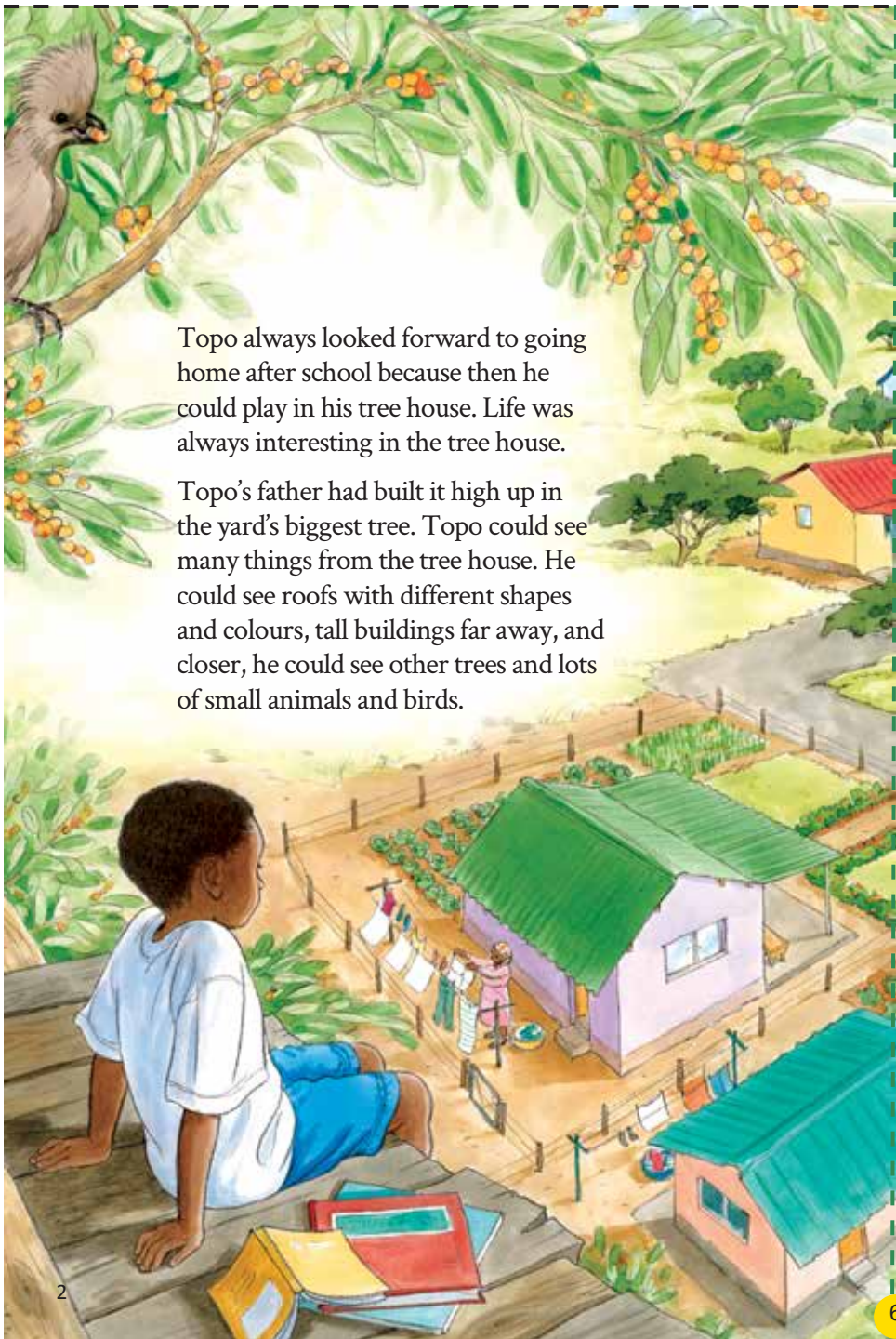
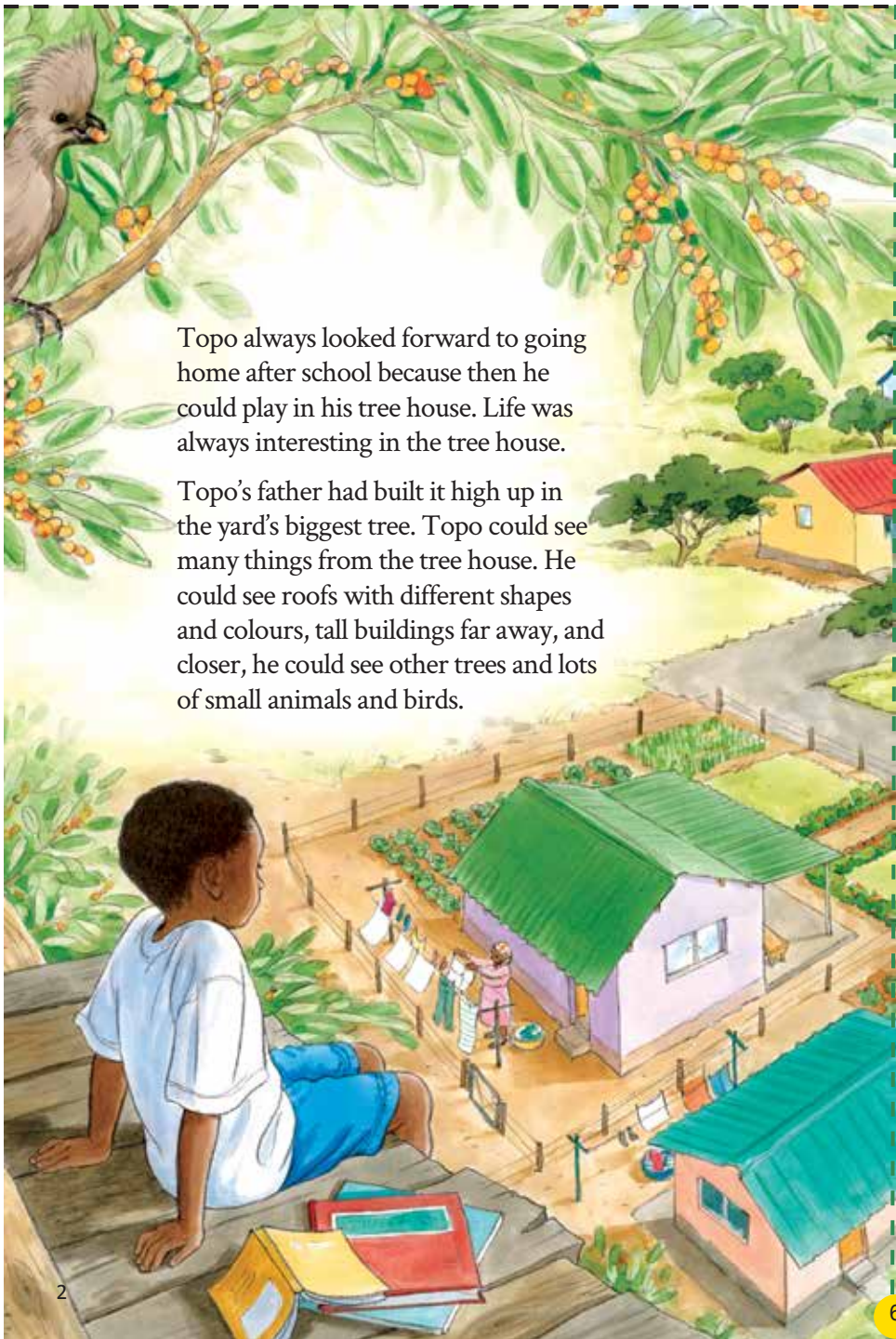
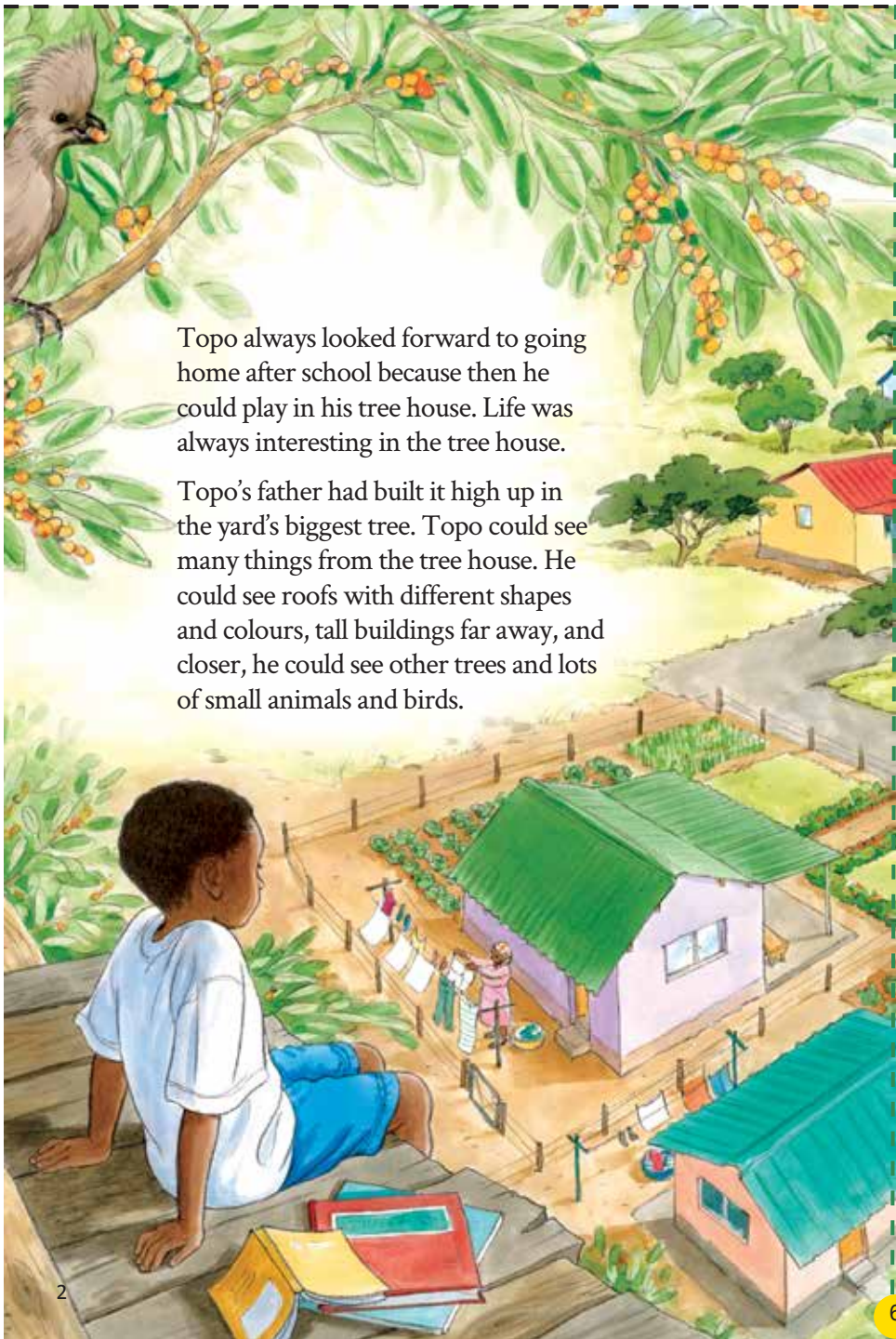
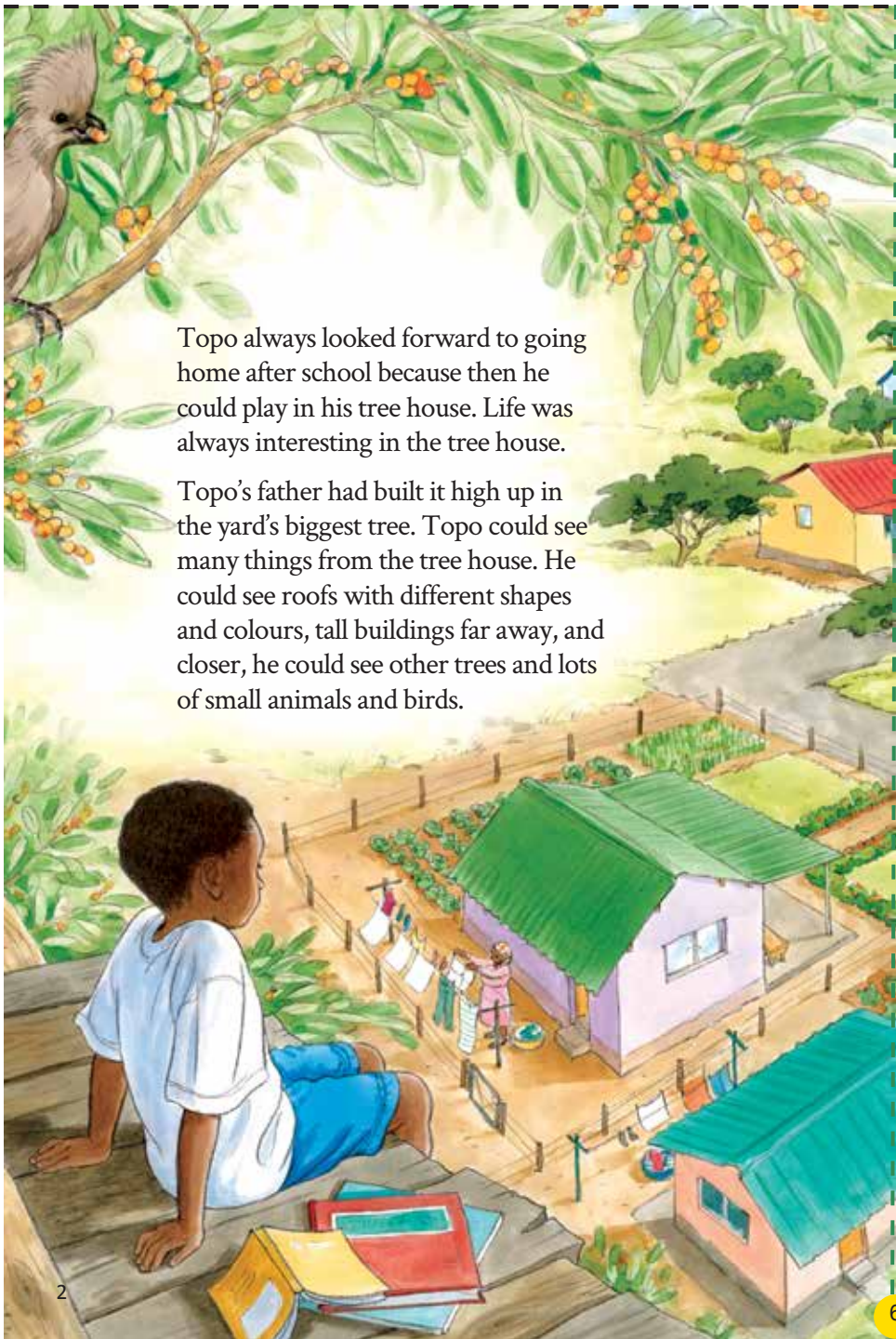
Ideas to talk about: Have you ever seen a bird's nest? Nesting birds do not like to be disturbed. If they are disturbed, they may leave the nest, and the eggs will not hatch. What do you think will happen if we disturb many nesting birds?

Zwine ha nga ambiwa nga hazwo: No no vhona tshita tsha tshinoni? Zwinoni zwine zwa khou alamela a zwi takaleli u thithiswa. Arali zwa thithiswa, zwi nga kha di pa'a nahone magumba a nga si thothonye. Ni vhona u nga hu do itea mini arali ra thithisa zwinoni zwinzhi zwo alamelaho?



Topo always looked forward to going home after school because then he could play in his tree house. Life was always interesting in the tree house.

Topo's father had built it high up in the yard's biggest tree. Topo could see many things from the tree house. He could see roofs with different shapes and colours, tall buildings far away, and closer, he could see other trees and lots of small animals and birds.



Malume Vho-Dawid vha hwebhuwa. Ndi toḁa u tshila shangoni jine vhatu vha ḁo sumbedzana vuthu. Nga zwenezwo, naho no mphura lunzhi-lunzhi, ndi ḁo ḁi dzula ndi tshi ni fuluhela na u vha khonani yaṇu. “Ndi lwa u thoma ndi tshi pfa muthu a tshi amba zwithu zwi mangadzaho nga u rali,” ya ralo galjoen, musi i tshi khou ṇupela magabeloni. Ha pfuka miniwedzi yo vhalaho. Zwino Malume Vho-Dawid vho vha vho no farwa nga ṇḁala khulu nahone vho onda lwe musi vha tshi rembuluwa, muthu o vha a nga si vha ḁivhe. Nahozwo ralo, vha bvela phanḁa vha tshi rea khovhe vhe na fuluhelo la uri vha ḁo fasha tshithu tshine vha nga tshi la.



Oom Dawid had fished on the West Coast since he was a little boy. Over time, the fish became scarce and Oom Dawid became very hungry and skinny. He could no longer catch enough fish to sell at the market and earn a living. Then, one day, he caught an amber-eyed galjoen!



Vho-Dawid vho thoma u rea khovhe Phendelashango ya Vhukovhela vha tshee mutukana mutuku. Nga u ya ha tshifhinga, khovhe dzo vha dzi sa tsha wanala nahone Vho-Dawid vha farwa nga ṇḁala khulu nahone vha onda vhukuma. Vho vha vha sa tsha kona u fasha khovhe dzo eḁanaho lune vha nga dzi rengisa makete na u ḁikanzwa. Ndi izwi-ha lijwe ḁuvha vha tshi fasha khovhe ya galjoen ya maṭo a ṭaḁa!

Get story active!

- ★ This activity is great to do as a family or with friends.
- Find or draw pictures of different kinds of sea creatures.
- Name each sea creature and then cut out the pictures.
- Place the pictures in a jumbled order on the floor or table.
- Then call out the name of one of the creatures and take turns to “go fishing” to find it!

Itani uri tshiṭori tshi nyanyule!

- ★ Ndi zwavhudi u ita hoyu mutambo sa muṭa kana na dzikhonani.
- Toḁani kana olani zwifanyiso zwa tshaka dza zwivhumbiwa zwa lwanzheni.
- Bulani dzina la tshivhumbiwa tshiṇwe na tshiṇwe tsha lwanzheni ni tshi fhedza ni gere zwenezwo zwifanyiso.
- Vheani zwenezwo zwifanyiso fhasi kana kha ṭafula nga ṇḁila i songo dzudzanyeaho.
- Nga murahu ha zwenezwo ni bule dzina la tshiṇwe tsha zwenezwo zwivhumbiwa ni sielisane u tshi “fasha” uri ni tshi wane!

Nal’ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org



Nal’ibali ndi fulo la lushaka la u vholela u ḁiphina u itela u karusa na u ṭahulela ṇḁowelo ya u vhalo kha loṭhe la Afurika Tshipembe. U wana mafhungo nga vhuḁalo, dalelani www.nalibali.org

Oom Dawid smiled. “Well, I’d like to live in a world where everyone is kind to each other. So, even if you trick me over and over, I’ll always trust you and be your friend.” “That’s the silliest thing I’ve ever heard,” said the amber-eyed galjoen, disappearing beneath the waves. Months passed. Oom Dawid was now so hungry and skinny that when he turned sideways, you could hardly see him. Still, he kept fishing and hoping to catch something to eat.



The amber-eyed galjoen

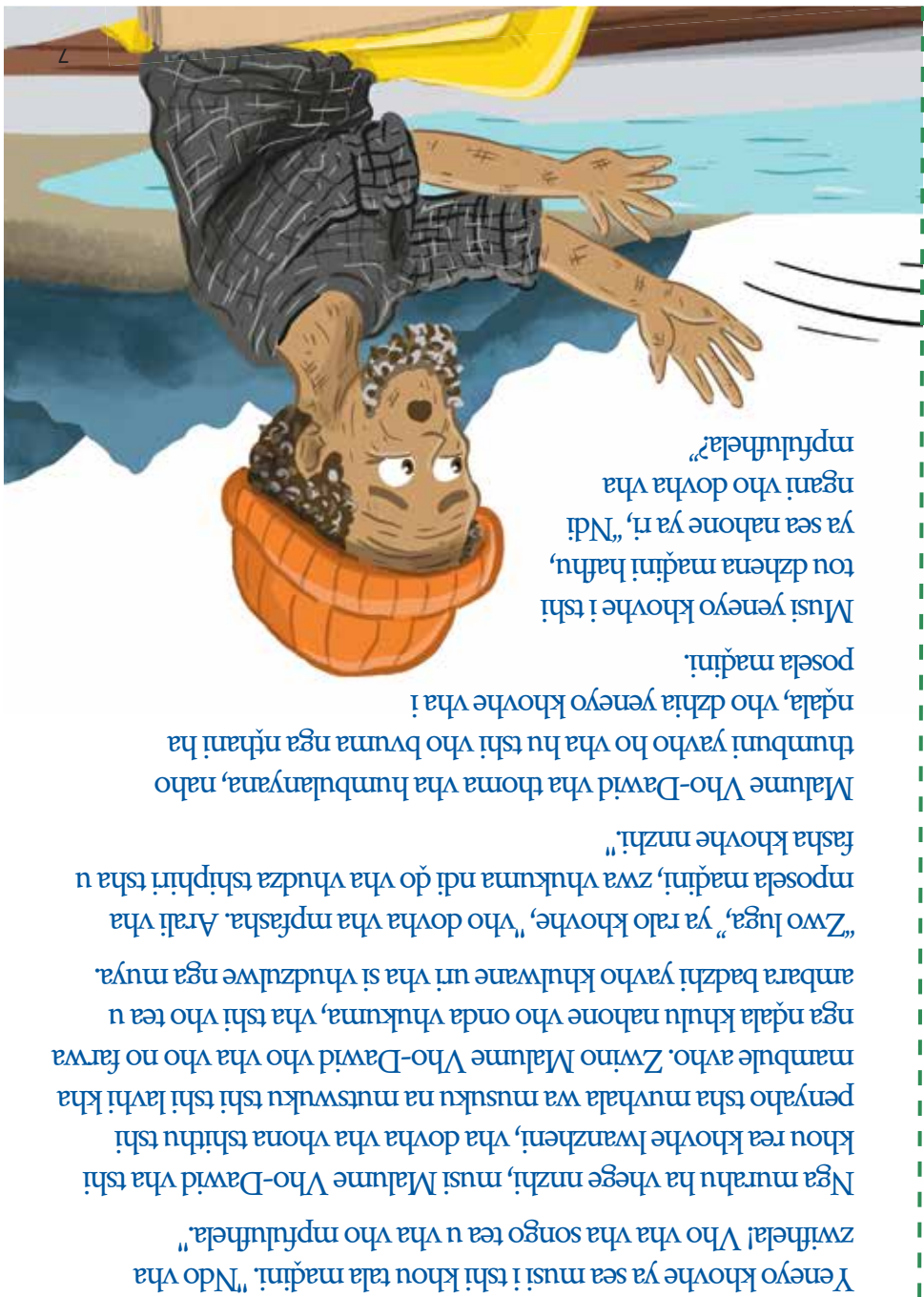


Khovhe ya galjoen ya maṭo a ṭaḁa.

Kai Tuomi • Subi Bosa

Ideas to talk about: Did you know that the galjoen is South Africa’s national fish? What other national symbols do you know? Is it important to keep our promises? What if keeping the promise is difficult or costly, do we still need to keep it?

Zwine ha nga ambiwa nga hazwo: Ni a zwi ḁivha uri galjoen ndi khovhe ya lushaka ya Afurika Tshipembe? Ndi zwifhio zwiṇwe zwiḁa zwa lushaka zwine na zwi ḁivha? Naa ndi zwa ndeme u ita zwe ra fulufhedzisa? Hu pfi mini arali zwi tshi konḁa kana zwi tshi nga ita uri ni xelexwe nga zwiṇwe zwithu arali ra ita zwe ra fulufhedzisa, naa ri kha ḁi tea u ita zwe ra fulufhedzisa?



Yeneyo khovhe ya sea musi i tshi khou tala maḓini. "Ndo vha zwifhela! Vho vha vha songo tea u vha vho mpfulufhela."

Nga murahu ha vhege mzh, musi Malume Vho-Dawid vha tshi khou rea khovhe lwanzheni, vha dovha vha vhona tshithu tshi penyaho tsha muvhala wa musuku na mutswuku tshi tshi lavhi kha mambule avho. Zwino Malume Vho-Dawid vho vha vho no farwa nga ndala khulu nahone vho onda vhekuma, vha tshi vho tea u ambara badzhi yavho khulwane uri vha si vhudzulwe nga muya. "Zwo luga," ya ralo khovhe, "vho dovha vha mpfasha. Arali vha mposela maḓini, zwa vhekuma ndi ḑo vha vhudza tshiphiri tsha u fasha khovhe mzh."

Malume Vho-Dawid vha thoma vha humbulanyana, nahon thumbuni yavho ho vha hu tshi vho bvuma nga nḓhani ha ndala, vho dzhia yeneyo khovhe vha i posela maḓini.

Musi yeneyo khovhe i tshi tou dzhena maḓini hafu, ya sea nahone ya ri, "Ndi ngani vho dovha vha mpfulufhela?"



Again Oom Dawid caught the amber-eyed galjoen and again he tossed it back into the water when it begged for its life. But this time the amber-eyed galjoen didn't laugh. Instead, it looked at Oom Dawid for a long time, then swam slowly away.

Soon Oom Dawid got too hungry to leave his little house. One day, as he sat on his stoep, he saw a flash of gold and red in the waves. It was the amber-eyed galjoen. "I've been thinking about what you said, Oom Dawid. I don't know any secrets about catching plenty of fish, but maybe these will help you," said the fish tossing something to Oom Dawid with a flick of its tail.

Oom Dawid had fished since he was a little boy.

He caught all kinds of things – yellow-tailed fish, snoek, lobsters that snapped, and sometimes even a seabream or two. But then, suddenly, everything disappeared. Day after day Oom Dawid caught nothing, and he became very hungry.

One day, Oom Dawid rowed out into the sea. There he set out his net and waited. A few hours later, he pulled the net back in, hopeful and hungry. He saw a flash of gold and red. In the net was the most beautiful fish he'd ever seen. It was an amber-eyed galjoen.

Malume Vho Dawid vho thoma u rea khovhe vha tshe mutukana mutuku.

Vho fasha zwithu zwa mifuda yoṑhe – khovhe ya mutshila wa ṑaḑa, tshinuku, lobusta dzi lumaho, nahone nga tshiṑwe tshifhinga vha fasha khovhe nthihi kana mbili dzine dza pfi seabream. Fhedzi zwithu zwoṑhe zwa mbo ḑi ngalangala nga u ṑavhanya. Duvha liṑwe na liṑwe, Malume Vho-Dawid vho vha vha sa tsha fasha tshithu nahone vha farwa nga ndala khulwane.

Liṑwe ḑuvha Malume Vho-Dawid vha alavha vha ya lwanzheni. Vha posa mambule avho vha lindela. Nga murahu ha awara dzi si gathi, vha kokodza mambule vha tshe vho farwa nga ndala, fhedzi vhe na fulufhelo. Vha vhona tshithu tshi penyaho tsha muvhala wa musuku na mutswuku tshi tshi ri lavhi. Kha mambule ho vha hu na khovhe yo nakaho u fhira dzoṑhe dze vha vhuya vha dzi vhona. Yo vha i galjoen ya maṑo a ṑaḑa.



Malume Vho-Dawid vha dovha vha fasha galjoen ya maṱo a ṱaḁa nahone vha dovha vha i posela maḁini musi i tshi humbela uri i songo ḽiwa. Zwa zwino galjoen ya maṱo a ṱaḁa a yo ngo sea. Nṱhani hazwo, yo lavhelesa Malume Vho-Dawid lwa tshifhinga tshilapfu, ya tala maḁini nga u tou ongolowa ya ṱwa.

Malume Vho-Dawid vha farwa nga nḁala khulu lwe vha si tsha kona na u bva nḁuni yavho ṱhukhu. ḽiṱwe ḁuvha musi vho dzula tshitupuni tshavho, vha vhona tshithu tshi penyahho tsha muvhala wa musuku na mutswuku tshi tshi lavhi kha magabelo. Yo vha i galjoen ya maṱo a ṱaḁa. "Ndo humbula nga zve vha mmbudza zwone, Malume Vho-Dawid. A tshi ḁivhi tshiphiri tsha u fasha khovhe nzhi, fhedzi khamusi hezwi zwithu zwi ḁo vha thusa," ya ralo yeneyo khovhe i tshi khou posela Malume Vho-Dawid tshithu nga mutshila wayo.



The next day, Oom Dawid sold the pearls for a lot of money. He bought coffee and food for himself, and a nice loaf of bread to thank the amber-eyed galjoen for the pearls.

That afternoon, Oom Dawid took his little boat out into the sea. He broke the bread into pieces and threw the pieces into the water. He watched as other smaller fish ate them, but he never saw the amber-eyed galjoen again.

Nga tsha matshelo, Malume Vho-Dawid vha rengisa dzenedzo nungu nga tshelede nnzhi. Vha renga gofhi na zwiliwa, na lofo i difhaho ya vhurotho vha livhuwa galjoen ya maṱo a ṱaḁa nge ya vha ṱea nungu.

Nga eneo masiari, Malume Vho-Dawid vha dzhia tshikepe tshavho vha ya lwanzheni. Vha nwatekanya vhurotho havho nahone vha posa zwipida zwaho maḁini. Vha lavhelesa musi khovhe ṱhukhu dzi tshi khou ḽa, fhedzi a vho ngo tsha dovha vha vhona galjoen ya maṱo a ṱaḁa.



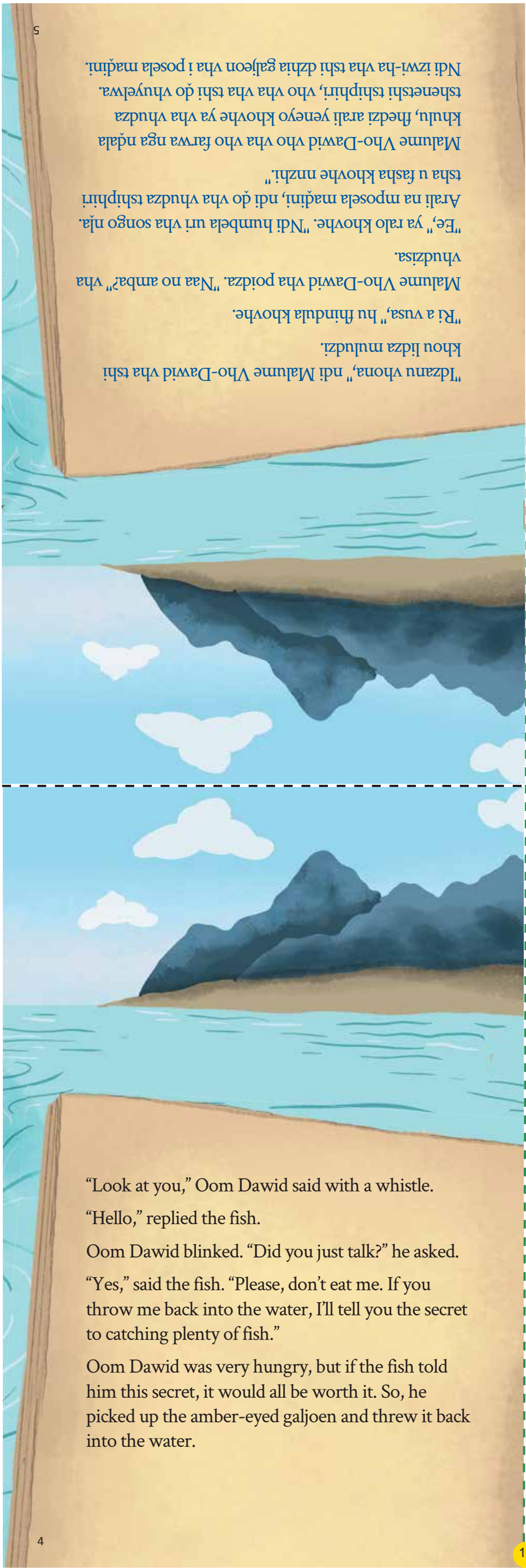
The fish laughed as it swam off. "I lied to you! You really shouldn't have trusted me."

Many weeks later, when Oom Dawid was fishing in the sea, he again saw a flash of gold and red in his net. Oom Dawid was now so hungry and skinny, he had to wear his big jacket so that the wind didn't blow him over.

"Okay," said the fish, "you've caught me again. If you throw me back, I'll really tell you the secret to catching plenty of fish."

Oom Dawid thought for a moment, and though his tummy rumbled, he tossed the fish back into the water. As soon as it was in the water again, the fish laughed and said, "Why would you trust me again?"





“Look at you,” Oom Dawid said with a whistle.
“Hello,” replied the fish.
Oom Dawid blinked. “Did you just talk?” he asked.
“Yes,” said the fish. “Please, don’t eat me. If you throw me back into the water, I’ll tell you the secret to catching plenty of fish.”
Oom Dawid was very hungry, but if the fish told him this secret, it would all be worth it. So, he picked up the amber-eyed galjoen and threw it back into the water.

“Idzanu vhona,” ndi Malume Vho-Dawid vha tshi khou lidza muludzi.
“Ri a vusa,” hu fhindula khovhe.
Malume Vho-Dawid vha poidza. “Naa no amba?” vha vhudzisa.
“Ee,” ya ralo khovhe. “Ndi humbela uri vha songo nja. Arali na mposela mađini, ndi do vha vhudza tshiphiri tsha u fasha khovhe muzzi.”
Malume Vho-Dawid vho vha farwa nga ndala khulu, fhedzi arali yeneyo khovhe ya vha vhudza tshenetshi tshiphiri, vho vha tshi do vhuvelwa. Ndi izwi-ha vha tshi dzhia galjeon vha i posela mađini.

Oom Dawid bent to pick up a small parcel of seaweed tied with amber coral. Inside were three pearls, brilliant and white, and worth a small fortune. “Thank you, my friend,” said Oom Dawid, but the fish was nowhere to be seen.

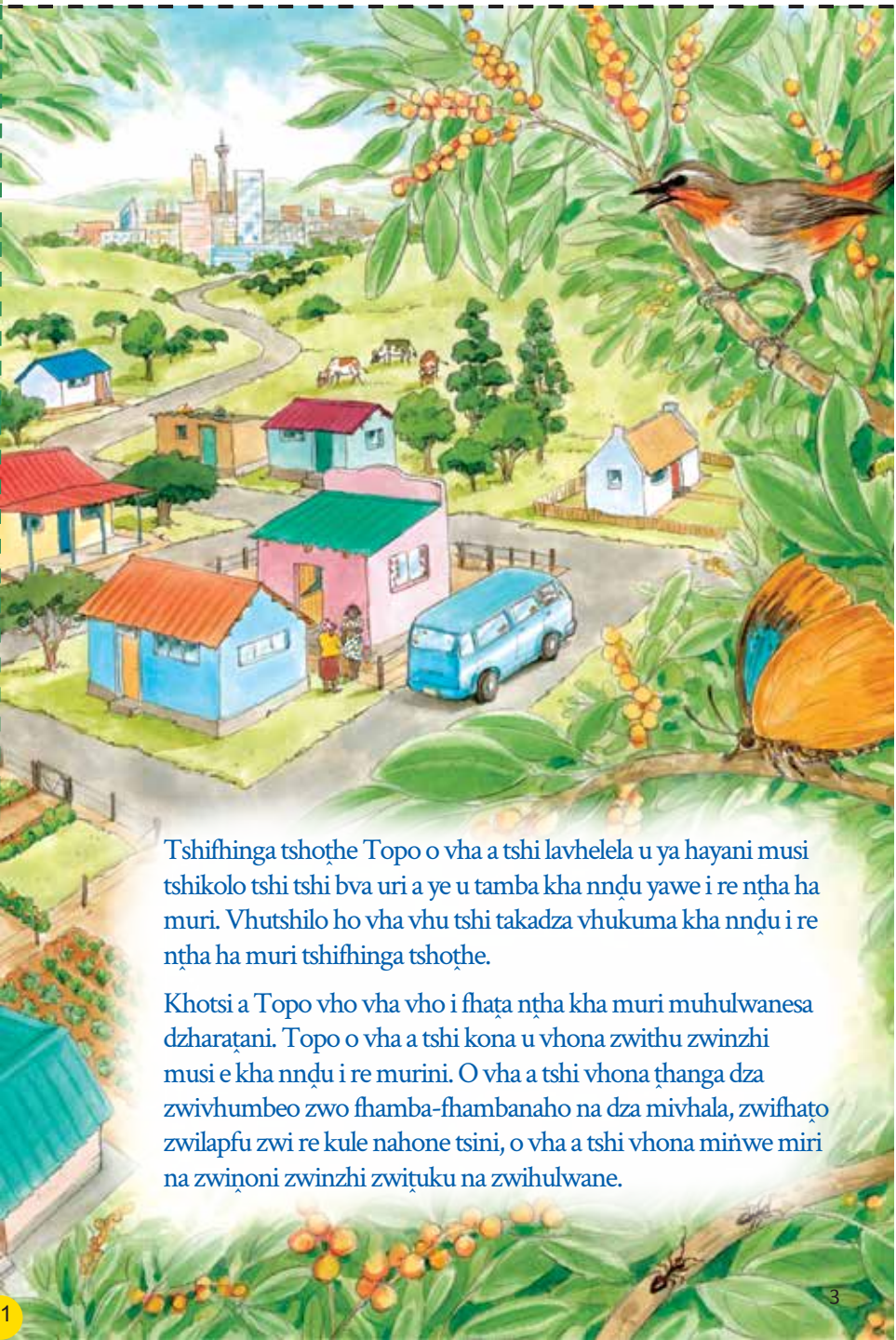
Malume Vho-Dawid vha kotama vha doba tshiputo tshituku tsha tshene ya lwanzheni yo putelwaho nga khorala ya tšada. Ngomu ho vha hu na nungu tharu tshena dzi penyaho dza mutengo muhulwane.
“Ndo livhuha khonani yanga,” vha ralo Malume Vho-Dawid, fhedzi yeneyo khovhe yo vha yo no ngalangala.





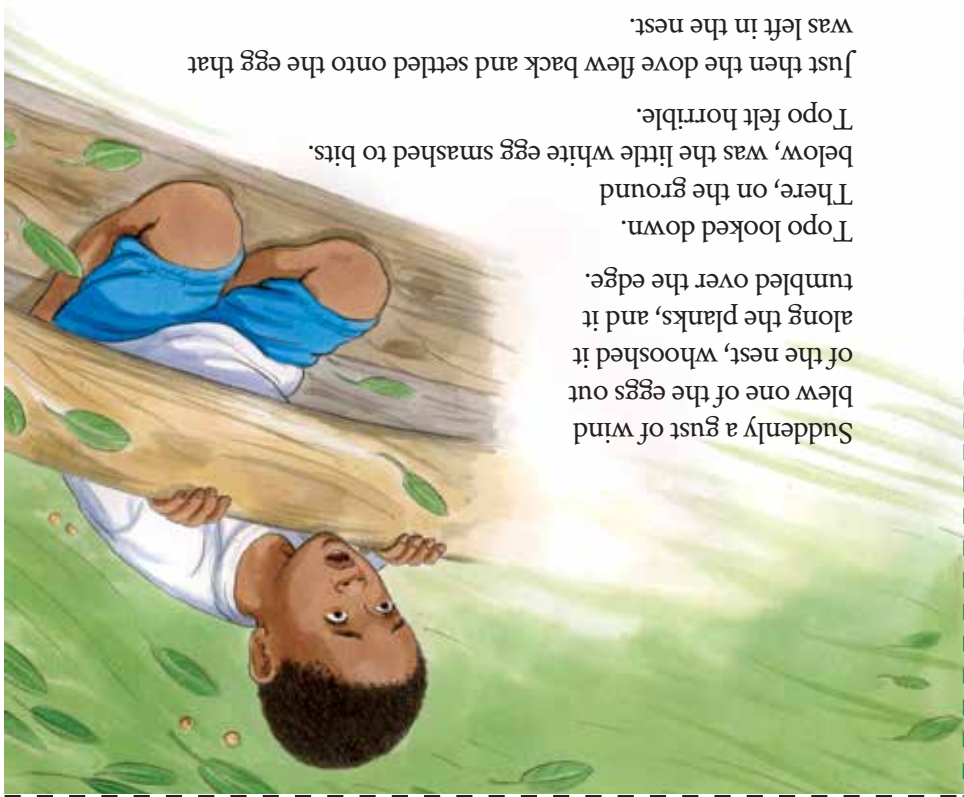
The next day after school Topo crept up into the tree house and looked into the nest. He saw two eggs there. The eggs were beautiful, they made Topo happy. He knew that young doves would hatch out of those eggs.

Nga tsha matshelelo musi tshikolo tshi tshi bva, Topo a nangavhedza a ya kha nndu yawe i re ntha ha muri, a lavhelesa tshenetsho tshitaha. A vhona magumba mavhili tshitahani. Eneo magumba o vha o naka; zwa takadza Topo. O zwi divha uri eneo magumba a do thothonya maivhana.



Tshifhinga tshothe Topo o vha a tshi lavhelela u ya hayani musi tshikolo tshi tshi bva uri a ye u tamba kha nndu yawe i re ntha ha muri. Vhutshilo ho vha vhu tshi takadza vhukuma kha nndu i re ntha ha muri tshifhinga tshothe.

Khotsi a Topo vho vha vho i fhatana ntha kha muri muhulwanesa dzharatani. Topo o vha a tshi kona u vhona zwithu zwinzhi musi e kha nndu i re murini. O vha a tshi vhona thanga dza zwivhumbeo zwo fhamba-fhambanaho na dza mivhala, zwifhato zwilapfu zwi re kule nahone tsini, o vha a tshi vhona minwe miri na zwinoni zwinzhi zwituku na zwihulwane.



Suddenly a gust of wind blew one of the eggs out of the nest, whooshed it along the planks, and it tumbled over the edge. Topo looked down. There, on the ground below, was the little white egg smashed to bits. Topo felt horrible. Just then the dove flew back and settled onto the egg that was left in the nest.

Nga khathihl fhedzi muya wa maanda wa vhudzula linwe la magumba la bva tshitahani la vhumbulutshela kha mabulamga la mbo di wela fhasi.

Topo a lavhelesa fhasi. Henefho fhasi, a vhona gumba litshena jo pwashhekana. Topo a pfa vhuungu. Ndi izwi-ha liivha i tshi mbo di vhuva nahone la alamele gumba le la vha jo sala tshitahani.

After school each day, Topo sat and watched the nest. The mother dove spent most of her time with her little dove. It grew bigger and bigger. It spent a lot of time flapping, flapping, flapping its wings.

One morning, as Topo was walking out of the kitchen, he stopped suddenly. There was the little dove in front of him on the grass, trying, trying, trying to fly. Topo was very excited, but he stood very still and watched.

The little dove flapped its wings very hard and flew up into the air for a short distance, then came down again. Topo followed the little dove across the yard and over the fence. The little dove tried over and over and over again.

Duvha linwe na linwe musi tshikolo tshi tshi bva, Topo o vha a tshi didzulela a lavhelesa tshitaha. Liivha lo vha li tshi fhedza vhunzhi ha tshifhinga tshalo na kufhondo kwalo. Fhondo la bvela phanda li tshi aluwa. La fhedza tshifhinga tshilapfu li tshi khou fhufha-fhufha lo thamuradza phapha dzalo.

Linwe duvha nga matsheloni musi Topo a tshi khou bva khishini a mbo di ri tzerr. Ho vha hu na fhondo la liivha phanda have hatsini, li tshi khou lingedza nga nungo dzothe uri li fhufhe. Topo o vha o takala na zwikunwane, fhedzi a sokou ima e dzi, a lavhelesa.

Lenelo fhondo la tharamudza phapha dzalo la dzi fhefhefisa vhukuma la fhufhela ntha lwa tshifhinganyana, la dovha la kavha fhasi. Topo a sala murahu lenelo fhondo dzharatani na musi li tshi fhufhela nnda ha darata. Lenelo fhondo la dovha la lingedza u fhufha lunzhi-lunzhi.

A colorful illustration of a young boy with dark skin, wearing a white t-shirt and blue shorts, sitting on the ground under a large tree. He is holding an open book with illustrations of birds and is looking at it intently. A bird with brown and white feathers is flying towards him. The tree has thick branches and green leaves, some of which are yellowed. There are small orange berries or flowers on the branches. The background is a soft, hazy landscape with more trees and a bright sky.

A watercolor illustration of a Red-bellied Parrot (Ptilinopus forsteri) feeding its chick. The adult bird, with its characteristic reddish-brown head and neck, is perched on a nest made of dry twigs. It is holding a small, downy chick in its beak. The nest is situated on a branch, surrounded by green foliage and small red berries.

U kona hanga
u vhala na u n'wala,
luambo lwanga,
ifa langa!



My literacy,
my language,
my heritage!

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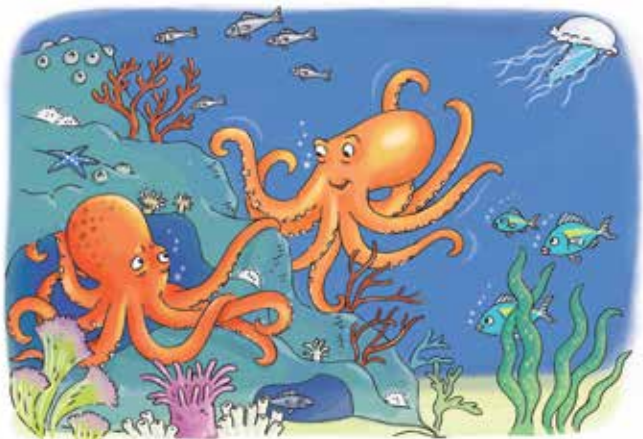
U ponya nga lubuli lwa nelete

Nga Lesley Foster ■ Zwifanyiso nga Jiggs Snaddon-Wood



Olwethu, ane a vha okuthophasi, o vha o awela fhasi ha tombo li re tivhani jihulwane tsini na vhugabelo. O vha o tshuwa. O vha a sa athu vhuya a vha kule nga u rali na tivha la hune a dzula hone li re khunzi-khunzini. O vha a tshi dipfa o tsireledzea tshifhinga tshothe musu e khunzi-khunzini, e kule na philiphili na vhatu. Fhedzi maduvha a si gathi o fhiraho, muzwala wawe, Oscar, o mu humbela uri a tuwe nae vha ye u tandula mativha a re tsini na vhugabelo.

“Ndi na vhludu musu ndi hafha. Ndi khou toda u vhona shango. Kha ri bambele ri ditutshela,” ndi ene a no ralo.



Olwethu o mu luvheledza uri a si tuwe, fhedzi Oscar ho ngo vhuya a mu thetshela, o vha a tshi ita zwine a funa tshifhinga tshothe. Zwino ho vha ho no fhela maduvha o vhalaho o tuwa. Ndi ngazwo Olwethu o dzhia tsho ya uri a ye u mu toda. O mu toda a vhuya a swika kha jino tivha li re tsini na vhugabelo, he a fheledza o wana zwiwe zwivhumbiwa zwa lwanzheni zwine zwa nga mu vudza zwa itea kha Oscar.

“U vhona ho mu rumbula mafo,” ya ralo khovhe ya naledzi yo tungufhala.

Zwipuka zwa lwanzheni zwine zwa pfi dzi-anemone zwa dzungudza milenzhe yazwo u sumbedza uri zwi khou tendelana na eneo maipfi. “Ro mu sevha uri a thogomele zwithu zwa mivhala-vhala zwo papamalahi ntha ha maqi,” ndi zwenezwo zwipuka zwa ralo.

Dambatshekwa line la pfi hermit la tomosa mutsinga kha tshitemba tshalo nahone la ri: “Murei wa khovhe o vha o takala vhukuma musu a tshi fasha okuthophasi.”

Olwethu a tungufhala vhukuma. O vha a tshi do tea u vhuzelela thivhani li re khunzi-khunzini e the. Nga murahu ha zwenezwo musu o papamala nga fhasi ha tombo a tshi khou humbula nga ha ntila ye a tuvha ngayo Oscar, nga khathihi fhedzi a mbo qi pfa maipfi a vhatu. Musu Olwethu a tshi tolela, a vhona musidzanyana, mme awe na makhulu wawe vhe lumemeni lwa tivha. Vho vha vho lavhelesa fhasi maqini.

Olwethu a mbo qi dzhena fhasi ha tombo musu a tshi pfa makhulu vha tshi ri, “Viwe, vhanani, hu na okuthophasi! Ni khou i vhona nga fhasi ha tombo?”

Olwethu a mbo qi tavhanya a shandula muvhala uri a fane na matombo na tshene ya lwanzheni i re nga heneffho tsini.

Fhedzi Viwe o vha o mu vhona. “Ee, ndi vhona u nga i khou lingedza u dzumbama,” a ralo a tshi khou sumba he Olwethu a vha e hone.

Musu Olwethu a tshi humbula zwa itea kha Oscar, a mbo qi tou huvhu a shavha uri a qitsireledze. A mbo qi tou lavhi, a dzhena fhasi a dzumbama murunzini wa tombo jihulwane. Fhedzi zwa mu tshuwisa ndi uri onoyo musidzanyana o mbo qi bambela, a swika a dzula kha tombo jihulwane ntha ha he Olwethu a vha o dzumbama hone. Onoyo musidzana o vha o fara tshithu tshi penyaho, fhedzi Olwethu o vha a sa divhi uri ndi mini.

Ndi kale Olwethu a tshi funa mivhala i penyaho. Tivha la khunzi-khunzini ya hune a dzula hone lo vha li na mivhala-vhala. Lo vha li na dzi-anemone tswuku, chitin dzi penyaho, tshene dza taqa dza lwanzheni na khovhe nnzhi dza naledzi dzo nakaho. Olwethu a pfesesa zwo itaho uri Oscar a kungiwe nga tshithu tsha mivhala-vhala i penyaho tsho papamalahi ntha ha maqi tshene vherei vha khovhe vha tshi shumisa u mu fasha ngatsho.

Musu Olwethu e fhethu he a dzumbama hone a vhona tshithu tsha muvhala wa piniki tshi tshi dzhena maqini, tsha pfuka nga hune a vha hone. A kwama tshenetsho tshithu nga mulenzhe wawe a songo thoma a humbula, nahone musu a tshi vhona hu songo itea tshithu, a tshi pommba nga mulenzhe wawe wa vuvhili.

Nga murahu ha zwenezwo a pfa musidzanyana a tshi ri, “Mmawe, kha vha vhone, okuthophasi yo pommba tshishumiswa tshanga tsha u fema musu ndi maqini.”

Olwethu a tshuwa lwe a farelela tshenetsho tshithu a tou nzhalo. Onoyo musidzanyana a tharamudza tshanga a fara tshishumiswa tshawe tsha u fema ngatsho maqini. Musu a tshi pfa u khwida, onoyo musidzanyana a khwida-vho.



“Mmawe, okuthophasi yo nyima tshishumiswa tshanga tsha u fema ngatsho maqini!” hu amba Viwe, a tshi vho thoma u tshuwa.

“Yowee, nandi,” a ralo Olwethu, “ndi khou ita zwa vutshilu u fana na Oscar! Arali nda sa thogomela, na nne ndi do fashiwa u fana nae!” Ndi izwi-ha a tshi mbo qi litshedza tshenetsho tshithu. Tshenetsho tshishumiswa tsha mbo qi bva maqini ha pfala phwashaa, nahone Viwe a nga a sa wela maqini nga tshitiko.

Gugu vha sea, “Ni na mashudu ni a divha, Viwe. No vhona okuthophasi nahone ho vha ho tou salanyana uri ni i fashel!”

“Ee,” a ralo Viwe o takala, “nahone okuthophasi yo toda u dzhia tshishumiswa tshanga tsha u fema ngatsho maqini!”

Ndo ponyoka nga lubuli lwa nelete hafha fhethu, ndi Olwethu musu a tshi khou bambela uri a humele tivhani li re khunzi-khunzini. A tswonzwa na u tswatidza maqi, a bambela nga luvhilo uri a bve fhethu hu re na khombo.

Musu e kule a pfa makhulu vha Viwe vha tshi ri, “Viwe, edanu vhona ntila ine okuthophasi ya khou tala ngayo maqini. I khou bambela sa bufho li tshi fhufha makoleni.”

Fhedzi Olwethu ho ngo tsha vhuya a ima-ima u pfa zwa Viwe a amba. O bambela u vhuya a swika khunzi-khunzini he a dipfa o tsireledzea.

Itani uri tshitori tshi nyanyule!

- ★ Naa no no vhuya na fara lwendo lune lwa nga vha na khombo? No dipfa hani? Ndi ngani?
- ★ Olani tshifanyiso tsha okuthophasi. Okuthophasi i nga shandula muvhala! Nga zwenezwo, ni nga i khajara nga mivhala kana na ita mitalo ine na funa.

- ★ Itani phositora ya Muthu o Xelaho. Olani tshifanyiso tsha muthu o xelaho nahone ni nwale dzina lawe, minwaha yawe na tshivhumbeo tshawe nga fhasi kha tshifanyiso.



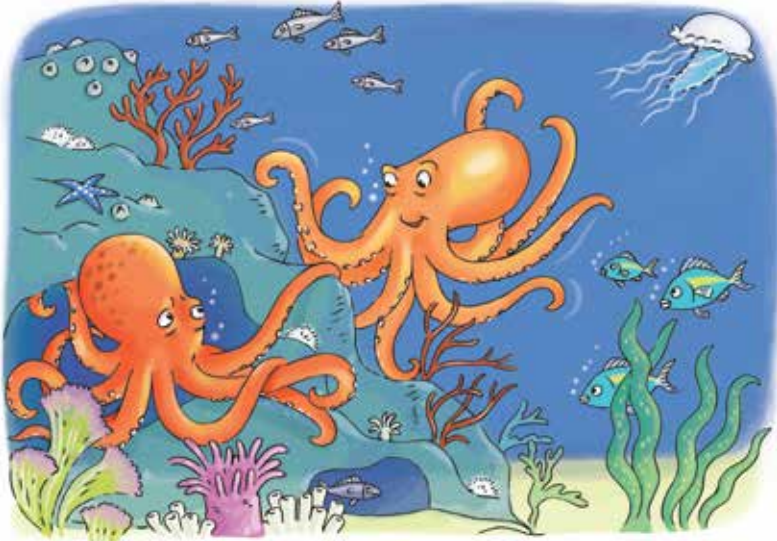
Lucky escape

By Lesley Foster ■ Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood



Olwethu, the octopus, rested under the ledge of rock in a large pool near the beach. She was afraid. She had never been this far from her own pool out on the reef. She always felt safe on the reef, tucked away far from the shore and humans. But a few days ago, her cousin, Oscar, had dared her to go on an adventure with him to explore the pools near the beach.

"It's so boring here. I want to see the world. Swim away with me, Olwethu," he had said.



Olwethu had begged him not to go, but Oscar never listened to her and always did just what he wanted. Now, he had been gone for some days. That's why Olwethu had decided to look for him. Her search had brought her to this pool near the beach where, at last, she had found sea creatures who could tell her what had happened to Oscar.

"He was far too curious for his own good," said the starfish sadly.

The sea anemones waved their tentacles in agreement, "We warned him to be careful of colourful things dangling in the water," they said.

The hermit crab stuck his head out of his shell and said, "The fisherman was so happy to have caught an octopus."

Olwethu was very sad. She would have to return to her pool on the reef alone. Then, as she floated under the ledge, thinking about how much she missed Oscar, she suddenly heard human voices. When Olwethu peeped out, she saw a little girl, her mother and her granny at the edge of the pool. They were staring down into the water.

As Olwethu ducked back under the ledge, she heard the granny call out, "Viwe, look, there is an octopus! Can you see it under the ledge?"

Olwethu quickly changed colour so that she would blend in with the rocks and sea weeds around her.

But Viwe had seen her. "Yes! Look, I think it's trying to hide," she said, pointing to where Olwethu was.

Remembering what had happened to Oscar, Olwethu decided to make a dash for safety. Quick as a flash, she slipped out from under the ledge to hide in the shelter of a bigger rock. But to her horror, the little girl waded through the water and sat on the big rock right above where Olwethu was hiding. The girl was holding something brightly coloured in her hand, but Olwethu didn't know what it was.

Olwethu had always loved bright colours. Her own pool back on the reef was so colourful. It was filled with red anemones, shiny chitins, green seaweeds and many beautiful starfish. Olwethu could understand how Oscar had been drawn to the brightly coloured float that the fisherman had used to catch him.

From her hiding place Olwethu saw the bright pink object slipping down into the water and past her. Without thinking, she gently slid one of her tentacles around the object and, when nothing happened, she began to wind a second tentacle around it.

Then she heard the little girl call out, "Look, Mama, the octopus has got my snorkel."

Olwethu got such a fright that she tightened her grip on the object. The little girl reached down and grabbed her snorkel. Feeling the tug on it, the little girl gave it a tug too.



"Mama, the octopus won't let my snorkel go!" said Viwe, starting to panic.

"Oh no," thought Olwethu suddenly, "I am being just as silly as Oscar was! If I'm not more careful, I am going to get caught too!" Quickly, she let go of the object. The snorkel popped out of the water with a splash, and Viwe nearly fell off the rock backwards into the water.

Gogo laughed, "What a lucky girl you are, Viwe. You saw an octopus and nearly caught one too!"

"Yes," said Viwe excitedly, "and the octopus nearly caught my snorkel!"

What a lucky escape I had, thought Olwethu as she started to swim back towards her pool on the reef. Sucking in water and squirting it out, she was soon shooting through the water and away from danger.

In the distance, she heard Viwe's granny say, "Wow! Look at that octopus move, Viwe! It's speeding through the water like an aeroplane flies through the sky."

But Olwethu didn't stop to hear what Viwe said. In fact, she didn't stop swimming until she got back to the safety of the reef.

Get story active!

- ★ Have you ever been on an adventure? How did you feel? Why?
- ★ Draw a picture of an octopus. An octopus can change colour! So you can colour it in an interesting colour or pattern.

- ★ Make a poster for a missing person. Draw a picture of the missing person and write their name, age and a description of their appearance below the picture.

a) Can you match the top and bottom part of these Nal'ibali characters?

b) Write each character's name under their picture.

