



Edition 64  
IsiXhosa, English

It starts with a story...

## Start early and don't stop!

**Often, when people talk about the importance of reading to children, they mean reading to children who are three years or older – some people even mean children over the age of five! But more and more research is showing that it is better to start reading to children from birth.**

Doctors all over the world are giving the same advice to new parents: start reading to your baby immediately and keep reading to him or her. Why? Because we know that children's brains develop the most from two weeks after the baby is conceived to the time the baby is three months old. Recent research also shows that reading to children under the age of three, helps them to meet important brain development milestones. In fact, the later you leave introducing your children to books, the more difficult it is for them to develop the literacy skills they need to be successful at school.

When babies don't yet understand many words, sharing books with pictures, rhymes and simple stories helps teach them vocabulary and language – and it gets their brains thinking! It's also a wonderful way to relax and bond with a baby.

As babies grow, the more you read aloud and talk to them, the more words they hear, and very soon you'll hear them using the words themselves! They will also find out how the print has meaning and how we tell stories. But most importantly, when parents and caregivers read often to very young children, these youngsters grow up seeing reading as fun and worthwhile. So, they are more likely to choose to read in their free time when they are older. This is important because the more children read, the better they become at reading ... and the more pleasure they get from reading, the more likely they are to read!

These are all great reasons to follow the doctors' orders: read regularly to babies and children and keep giving them books!

## Qala kuselithuba kwaye ungabisayeka!

**Kumaxesha amaninzi, xa abantu bethetha ngokubaluleka kokufundela abantwana, sukube bethetha ngokufundela abantwana abaneminyaka emithathu nangaphezulu – kanti ke, abanye kubo sukube bebhekisa kubantwana abangaphaya kweminyaka emihlanu! Kodwa uphando luthu gqolo ukubonisa ukuba kungcono ukuqala ukufundela abantwana bezalwa nje.**

Oogqirha kulo lonke ihlabathi babanika icebiso elifanayo abazali abatsha: qalisa ukufundela usana lwakho ngoko, uze uqhubeke nolufundela rhoqo. Ngoba kutheni? Ngokuba siyazi ukuba elona xesha iingqondo zabantwana zikhula ngalo kakhulu kukwiiveki ezimbini usana lukhawulwe ukuya kwiinyanga ezintathu usana luzelwe. Kanajalo, uphando lwakutshanje lubonisa ukuba ukufundela abantwana abangaphantsi kweminyaka emithathu, kubanceda bafikelele kumanqanaba abalulekileyo okuphuhla kwengqondo. Eneneni, okukona uqalisa kade ukufundela abantwana bakho iincwadi, kokukona kusibanzima kakhulu kubo ukuphuhlisa izakhono zelizitheresi abazifunayo ukuze baphumelele esikolweni.

Xa iintsana zingekawaqondi amagama amaninzi, ukwabelana ngeencwadi ezinemifanekiso, izicengelezo kunye namabali alula kunceda ekubafundiseni isigama kunye nolwimi – kwaye oko kwenza iingqondo zabo ziqalise ukucinga! Kanajalo, oku yindlela emangalisayo yokuziphumlela nokwakha ubudlelwane bokwazana ngcono nokuqhogana nosana lwakho.

Xa iintsana zikhula, okukona uzifundela ngokuvakalayo kwaye uthetha nazo, kokukona ziva amagama amaninzi, ze ke kuthi kungephi uzive ziwasebenzisa loo magama ngokwazo! Kanajalo zithi zifunde indlela esibalisa ngayo amabali nokuba okuprintiweyo kunentsingiselo. Kodwa, okona kubalulekileyo, xa abazali neempelesi bebefundela rhoqo abantwana abancinane, abantwana abancinane bakhula bekubona ukufunda njento eyonwabisa nekuvuzayo xa uthu wayenza. Ngoko ke, mhlawumbi nabo xa bebadala bangakhethe ukufunda ngexesha abangaxakekiswa yinto. Oku kubalulekile kuba okukona abantwana befunda kakhulu, kokukona befunda ngcono ... kwaye okukona besonwatyiswa kukufunda, kokukona beza kufunda kakhulu!

Zonke ezi zizathu ezibalulekileyo zokuthobela imiyalelo kagqirha ethi: fundela iintsana nabantwana rhoqo kwaye yiithi gqolo ubanika iincwadi!



Drive your  
imagination

Read to me. In my language.  
Ndifundele. Ngolwimi lwam.





Drive your imagination

## Celebrating our mothers!

Each year on the second Sunday in May, we celebrate how important mothers are in our lives. Follow the instructions to make a card for your mom or the mother-figure in your life!

### Make a Mother's Day card

1. Cut out the card along the red line.
2. Fold the card along the dotted black line.
3. Glue the two parts together.
4. On the side with the picture, write a message to the person you will give the card to. Colour in the picture.
5. On the other side, draw a picture of you and this person together, or write a poem or longer message.



## Sibhiyozela oomama bethu!

Minyaka le kwiCawe yesibini kwinyanga kaCanzibe, sibhiyozela indlela ababaluleke ngayo oomama ebomini bethu. Landela le miyalelo ukwenzela umama wakho okanye loo mntu udlala indima yobumama kuwe ikhadi lokubhiyozela olu suku!

### Yenza ikhadi loSuku looMama

1. Sika, ukhuphe ikhadi ngokulandela umgcana abomvu.
2. Lisonge ikhadi ulandela umgca ongamachaphaza amnyama.
3. Wadibanise ngeglu la macala mabini.
4. Kwicala elinomfanekiso, bhala umyalezo oya kulo mntu uza kumnika ikhadi. Faka umbala emfanekisweni.
5. Kwelinye icala, zoba umfanekiso wakho ukunye naloo mntu, okanye ubhale umbongo nokuba ngumyalezo omdana.



## Nalibali on radio!

Enjoy listening to stories in isiXhosa and in English on Nalibali's radio show:

Umhlobo Wenene FM on Monday to Wednesday from 9.30 a.m. to 9.40 a.m.

SAfm on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 1.50 p.m. to 2.00 p.m.



## UNalibali kunomathotholo!

Yonwabela ukuphulaphula amabali ngesiXhosa nangesiNgesi kwinkqubo kanomathotholo yeNalibali:

Umhlobo Wenene FM ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu kusasa, ukususela ngo-9.30 ukuya ngo-9.40.

SAfm ngoMvulo, ngoLwesithathu nangoLwesihlanu emini, ukususela ngo-1.50 ukuya ngo-2.00.

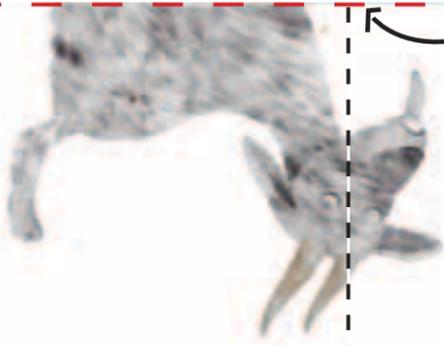
### Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

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

### Zenzele eyakho incwadana onokuyisika-ze-uyigcine

1. Thatha iphepha lesi-3 ukuya kwelesi-6 kolu hlelo.
2. Wasonge phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
3. Phinda uwasonge phakathi.
4. Sika kwimigca yamachaphaza abomvu.





Fold



“Could you help me?” called Little Pig. “I’m finding this packet a bit difficult.”

“I can’t,” said the cow. “I’m busy.”

“No,” said the hen. “Too dangerous.”

“Don’t look at me,” said the old goat. “It’s just too crazy.”

Little Pig had to keep struggling all on his own. Eventually, he got his front legs into the packet. Once again he ran and ... JUMPED off the roof.

“Ngingandinceda?” wakhwaza uHagwana.

“Ndisifumanisa esi singxotyana sinendawana yokundenzela nzima.”

“Andinakho,” yatsho imazi yenkomo. “Ndixakakile.”

“Hayi,” satsho isikhukukazi. “Kuyingozikakulu oko.”

“Ungandijongi nokundijonga mma,” yatsho ibhokhwe endala. “Bubudenge bodwa obo.”

UHagwana wazisokolela eyedwa. Ekugqibeleni, wakhwazi ukuyifaka iminze yakhe yangaphambili kwisingxotyana. Kwakhona wabalaka ze ...

WATSIBA ukusuka eluphahleni.

“I knew it was a stupid plan,” said the cow.

“I told him he would get hurt,” said the hen.

“Who is going to pick up those feathers?” complained the old goat.

Later in the day, the animals once again stood around and watched as Little Pig found a packet and dragged it up onto the roof. They watched him struggle to get his front legs into the handles.

“Bendisazi ukuba eli cebo belingasoze libenze,” yatsho imazi yenkomo.

“Ndimxelele ukuba uza kwenzakala,” satsho isikhukukazi.

“Ngubani oza kuchola ezaa ntsiba ngoku?” yakhalaza ngeItshoyo ibhokhwe endala.

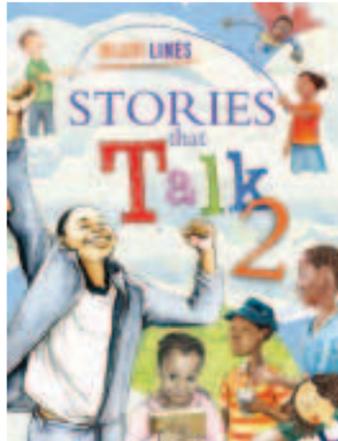
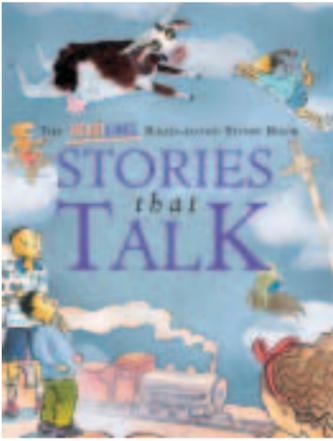
Ekuhambeni kwemini, izilwanyana zaphinda zema zabukela uHagwana etsala isingxotyana, ekhwele naso eluphahleni. Bambukela ebulaleka, ezama ukufaka iminze yakhe yangaphambili kwimiqheba yesi singxotyana.

HEARTLINES

Can Little Pig fly?  
Ingaba angakwazi na ukubhabha uHagwana?



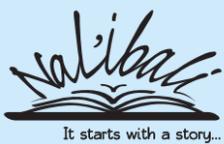
Bridget Krone  
Diek Grobler



HEARTLINES

For copies of Heartlines' Stories that Talk (in all 11 languages), and Stories that Talk 2 (English only) please email [orders@heartlines.org.za](mailto:orders@heartlines.org.za) or phone (011) 771 2540.

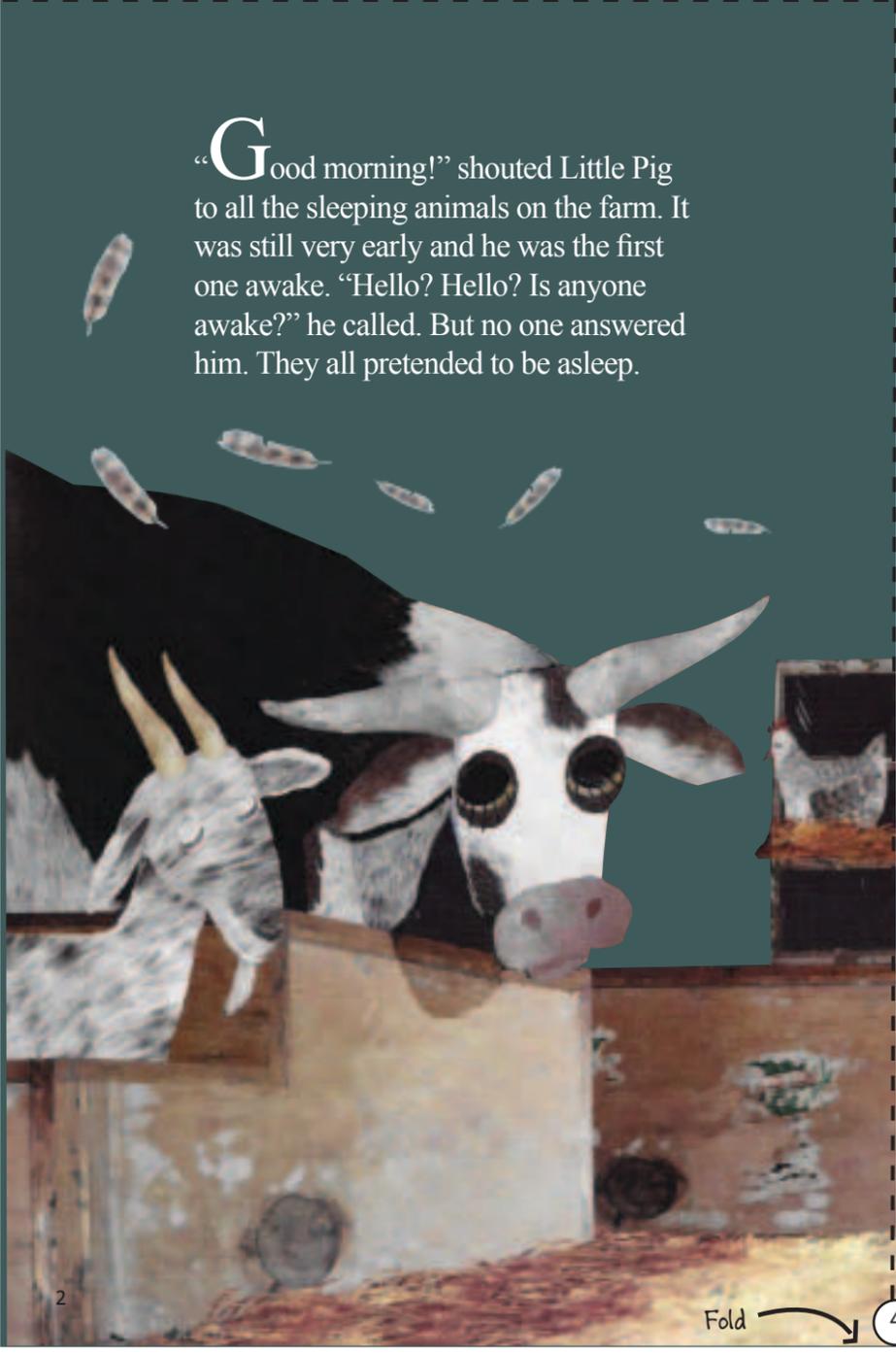
Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit [www.nalibali.org](http://www.nalibali.org) or [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi)



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Fold



“Good morning!” shouted Little Pig to all the sleeping animals on the farm. It was still very early and he was the first one awake. “Hello? Hello? Is anyone awake?” he called. But no one answered him. They all pretended to be asleep.



CRASH! Little Pig landed on the ground with a big bump.

He stood up and shook his head. He wiggled each of his legs and found that nothing was broken. Then he saw his wings lying on the ground beside him. They were in pieces.

“Oh well,” he said bravely, “I’ll have to make another plan.” And he set off to look for a new idea, thinking to himself, “All things are possible if you believe and have hope.”

BHUM! Kwatsho isithonga esikhulu, uHagwana ebetheka phantsi.

Washukuma apho wahlunguzela intloko. Washukumisa umlenze ngamnye wakhe ze wafumanisa ukuba akophukanga. Wabona amaphiko akhe eth e saa phantsi ecaleni kwakhe. Ayezizicwili nje ezithe saa.

“Hayi ke,” watsho ngobugorha, “kwakufuneka ndizame cebo limbi.” Watsho ehamba esiya kukhangela icebo elitsha, ezicingela ngaphakathi, “Zonke izinto zingenzeka ukuba uyakhollelwa kwaye unethemba.”

There was a loud *WHOOOSHING* noise as the wind caught the packet which billowed out behind him.

Then there was a loud CRASH as Little Pig hit the ground hard. This time he landed on his snout. It hurt a lot and he began to cry.

“It’s no use crying,” said the cow. “I told you that this was a silly idea. But you didn’t want to listen.”

“I’m not crying,” pretended Little Pig. “This bump on my snout is just making my eyes water.” And he walked away, sniffling. He held his head up high and blinked back the tears.

Kwawakala ingxolo ethi, *BHU-BHU-BHU* eyenziwa ngumoya ophaphazelisa isingxotyana esasivuthleka emva kwakhe. Emva koko kwavakala uBHUM wokumkaleka kukaHagwana phantsi. Kwelli lixa wabetheka ngemhentu. Kwakubuhlungu kakhulu, kangangokuba oko kuwa kwamenza wakhala.

“Akuncedi nto ukulila,” yatsho imazi yenkomo. “Bendikuxelele ukuba bubudenge bodwa obu ubenzayo. Kodwa awatuna ukumamela.”

“Andilili,” wabakhohisa watsho uHagwana. “Le ngoncoma ikule mhemfu yenze amehlo am ehla iinyembezi.” Wenka apho, efixiza. Wanyamezela, waqwaya ukuze iinyembezi zibuyele emva emehlweni akhe.



Suddenly, over the hill, came the cow. She was running as fast as she could. And holding tightly onto her horns, with beautiful wings streaming out behind him, was ... Little Pig! He was *flying* at last!

Ngephanyazo, endulini, kwathi gqi imazi yenkomo. Yayibaleka kakhulu kangangoko inakho. Owayebambelele kwimpondo zayo, eneempiko ezintle ziphaphazela emva kwakhe, yayinguHagwana! Ekugqibeleni wayebhabha!

A while later, the animals were surprised to see Little Pig dragging two big branches towards the roof. He tried and tried but he was not strong enough to lift them up and they kept falling on top of him.

“He’s very stupid if he thinks that he can fly with those branches,” said the cow.

They all turned to look at Little Pig. He was crying. “It’s too hard!” he sobbed. “I can’t do this.” Big tears rolled down his cheeks and fell into the dust.

The animals were quiet. They looked at Little Pig. They looked at each other. They felt very uncomfortable. “Little Pig ...” said the hen slowly. “I’m sorry we didn’t help you. Please don’t give up.”

Emva kwethuba, izilwanyana zamangaliswa kukubona uHagwana ethuqa amahlala amabini amakhulu, enyuka nawo ukuya phezu eluphahleni. Wazama, wazama kodwa wayengenamandla ngokwaneleyo ukuze awaphakamise, ngoko ke ayemane emwela.

“Usisidenge kakhulu ukuba ucinga ukuba angabhabha ngala mahlahla,” yatsho imazi yenkomo.

Bonke baguquka bajonga kuHagwana. Wayehla. “Kunzima kakhulu!” watsho egixa. “Andikwazi ukuyenza le nto.”

Iinyembezi zaqukugela ngezidlele zawela phantsi eluthulini. Izilwanyana zathi cwaka. Zajonga kuHagwana. Zajongana. Zazingonwabanga. “Hagwana ...” satsho isikhukukazi sizekelela. “Ndicela uxolo ngokungakuceidi. Nceda musa ukuncama.”



“**M**olweni!” watsho uHagwana kuzo zonke izilwanyana ezazilele efama. Kwakusekusasa kakhulu kwaye wayengowokuqala yena ukuvuka. “Niyandiva? Niyandiva? Ingaba ukhona umntu ohleliyo?” wakhwaza. Kodwa akuzange kubekho mntu uphendulayo. Bonke benza ngathi balele.

But Little Pig took no notice of them and went on trying to drag his wings up onto the roof. At last he managed. Then he strapped them on. He flapped them once, twice, three times, then stood up on his back legs and ran and ... JUMPED off the roof.

“Hey!” he shouted. “Look at me; I’m fli...”

Kodwa uHagwana akazange abamamele konke, amaphiko akhe. Ekugqibeleni wade waphumelela koko. Waze wazithi gagxa kuye ezo mpiko. Waghawqhawzelisa ezo mpiko kanye, kabini, kathathu, waza wema ngemilenze yakhe yangasemva wabaleka ze ... WATSIBA

ukusuka eluphahleni.

“He-e-yi!” wakhwaza. “Ndiyongeni, ndiyabh...”



“What are you doing?” asked the cow.

“I’m trying . . .” panted Little Pig, “. . . to climb up onto this roof. I’ve made some wings, you see, and I’m hoping to fly. Could you help and pass me those feathers?”

“No,” said the cow. “That sounds like a very bad plan, and I don’t want anything to do with it.”

“You’ll hurt yourself,” warned the hen.

“And you are making a mess,” complained the old goat.

“Wenza ntoni na?” kubuza imazi yenkomo.

“Ndizama . . .” wakhethuzela uHagwana, “. . . ukukhwele phezu kolu phahla. Uyabona, ndenze amaphiko, kwaye ndinethemba lokuba ndingabhabha ngawo. Ungandinceda undigqithisele ezo ntsiba?”

“Hayi,” yatsho imazi yenkomo.

“Tvakala ngathi imbi kakhulu le nto ufuna ukuyenza, kwaye ma andifuni ukuba yinxalenye yayo.”

“Uza kuzenzakalisa,” samlumkisa isikhukukazi. “Kwaye uyangcolisa,” yakhaliza yatsho ibhokhwe endala.



“Well,” said Little Pig, “I have things to do.”  
And off he trotted.

“Thank goodness he’s gone,” muttered the old goat. “It’s just too early for his nonsense.”

Eventually the animals got up and did what they always do. Stand around. Chew. Scratch. Moan. Scratch a bit more. Moan.

Only Little Pig was busy. All morning he ran around the farm, humming a little hum. The other animals watched as he rushed backwards and forwards with things in his mouth.

“Hayi ke,” watsho uHagwana, “ndinezinto ekufuneka ndizenzile.” Watsho eqphuquphuza esimka.

“Owu, enkosi Bawo ede wemka,” yambombozela ngelitshoyo ibhokhwe endala. “Kusekusasa kakhulu ukuba singamamelana nobuvuvu bakhe.”

Ekuhambeni kwexesha izilwanyana zavuka, zenza into eziqhele ukuyenza. Ukungxanga. Ukwetyisa. Ukuqhwaya. Ukuncwina. Ukuqhwaya nangakumbi. Ukuncwina.

YayinguHagwana kuphela owayexakekile. Intsasa yonke wayenyuka esihla ejikeleza ifama, endumzela ingonyana. Ezinye izilwanyana zazimbukele njengokuba wayexhinile, enyuka esihla ebambe izinto ngomlomo.



“Ewe,” yatsho imazi yenkomo. “Kufuneka ungalilahli ithemba, Hagwana. Ubomi ngaphandle kwethemba . . . bulilize. Kwaye bulusizi.”

“Kwaye abunamdla,” yatsho ibokhwe endala.

“Ngoko ke, ukuba uyakufuna ngokwenene ukubhabha, siza kukunceda,” satsho isikhukukazi.

UHagwana wafixiza esosula iinyembezi zakhe. “Nyhani?” wabuza. “Niza kundinceda?”

“Ewe. Siza kukunceda!” Ngephanyazo zonke izilwanyana zeza namacebo endlela ezingamnceda ngayo uHagwana ukuba abhabhe.

“Ziphi ezaa ntsiba zempangele?”

“Ndiza kuza nezinye . . .”

“Wena yiza nalaa mahlahla!”

“Ndicinga ukuba nesiya singxotyana siza kusebenza.”

“Hayi! Ingathi kungcono isingxotyana esinobukhulwana. Esiya sincinane kakhulu.”

Zagxalathelana, zijikeleza ifama, ziqokelela zonke izinto ezazinokusebenziseka.

Ngolo rhatya izilwanyana zonke zaqokelelana edlelweni, ziza kubukela uHagwana ebhabha. Kwabakho isandi ngathi kukundila kwezulu. Eso sandi saye siqina ngokuqina.



“Yes,” said the cow. “You must always have hope, Little Pig. Life without hope is very . . . empty. And sad.”

“And boring,” said the old goat.

“So if you really, really want to fly, we will help you,” said the hen.

Little Pig sniffed and wiped away his tears. “Really?” he asked. “Will you help me?”

“Yes. We will!” Suddenly all the animals had ideas about how to help Little Pig fly.

“Where are those guinea fowl feathers?”

“I’ll get some more . . .”

“And bring those branches!”

“I think we might need that packet too.”

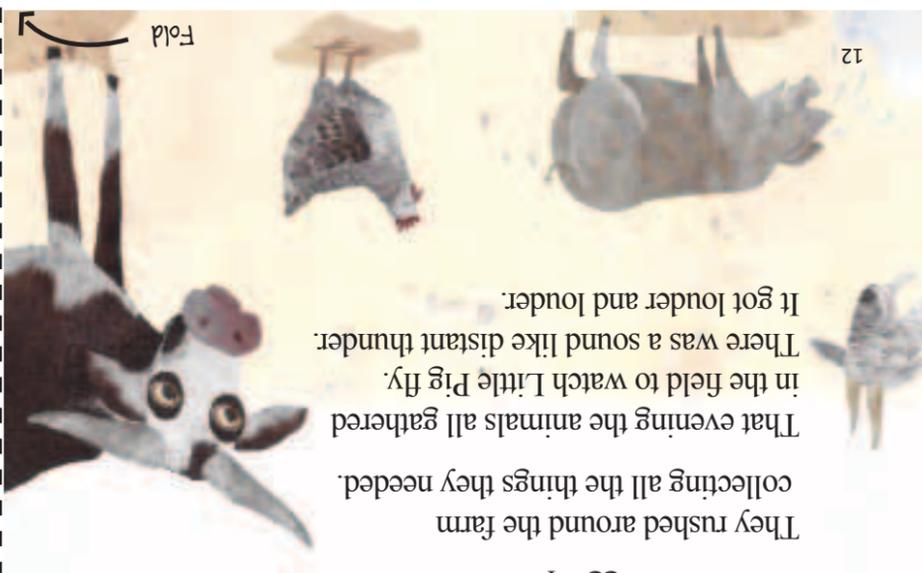
“No! Find a bigger packet. That one’s too small.”

They rushed around the farm collecting all the things they needed.

That evening the animals all gathered in the field to watch Little Pig fly.

There was a sound like distant thunder.

It got louder and louder.



*Sawubona!* Good news, our first supplement for this year arrived on Friday! We had an opportunity to go through it with the reading club team on Friday and we were all inspired by the content of this edition. I guess the word "inspiration" sums up the whole edition: from Sello Phemelo's well-written poem (well done!) to our favourite story, *The elders at the door*. This story connects with us in different ways and we believe it will do the same for our children as we share it this week in our clubs.

I recently met a parent of one of our reading club children. She told me about how her five-year-old child, Kwanele Nxusa, had recently started to share things with his siblings without her having to ask him to do this. When she asked him why he had started sharing more, he said that he didn't want to be like the little monkey he'd read about in a story at his reading club – *Baby Monkey's Bananas* by Sue Hepker and Graeme Viljoen (supplement 42). He told his mother how the monkey landed up lonely and surrounded by dangerous animals because of his greediness!

This scenario made me realise that stories go a long way in children's lives. They are not only about fun, but they shape them in a mysterious way!

Ngiyabonga.

Gcinumuzi Radebe, *Nal'ibali Cluster Mentor*

Dear Nal'ibali...  
Nal'ibali endimthandayo...

Write to Nal'ibali at  
**PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17,  
Waverley Business Park, Wycroft  
Road, Mowbray, 7700, or at  
letters@nalibali.org.**

Bhalela uNal'ibali kwidilesi  
ethi: **PRAESA, Suite 17-201,  
Building 17, Waverley Business Park,  
Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700, okanye  
ku-letters@nalibali.org.**

*Molweni!* Iindaba ezimnandi zezokuba uhlelo lweethu lokuqala kulo nyaka lufike ngoLwesihlanu! Siye sazinika nethuba lokulufunda kwiklabhu yokufunda yethu ngoLwesihlanu, saze sonke savuseleleka kakhulu sisiqulatho salo. Ndicinga ukuba igama elithi, "ukuvuseleleka" lishwankathela olu hlelo xa lulonke: ukususela kumbongo obhalwe kakuhle kaSello Phemelo (Halala!) ukuya kwibali esilithandayo, *linkonde ziyankqonqoza*. Eli bali linxibelelana nathi ngeendlela ezininzi ezohlukileyo kwaye sikholelwa ukuba liza kwenza njalo nakubantwana bethu xa sisabelana nabo ngalo kule veki, kwiklabhu zokufunda zethu.

Kutsha nje ndihlangene nomnye wabazali babantwana beklabhu yokufunda yethu. Undixelele ngendlela umntwana wakhe oneminyaka emihlanu, uKwanele Nxusa, aqalise ukwabelana nabantakwabo ngayo kutsha nje, engakhange abe uxelelwe okanye ucelwe ukuba enze oko. Xa embuza ukuba kutheni esabelana nabanye ngolu hlobo nje, uthe akafuni kufana nenkawana afunde ngayo ebalini kwiklabhu yokufunda yakhe – *libhanana zoMntwana weNkawu* obhalwe nguSue Hepker noGraeme Viljoen (kuhlelo 42). Ubalisele umama wakhe ngendlela inkawana ephele isiba lilolo ngayo, ingqongwe zizilwanyana ezinobungozi ngenxa yokuba nomona kwayo!

Le meko yandenza ndaqonda ukuba amabali abaluleke kakhulu ebomini bomntwana. Asingawokuzonwabisa kuphela, koko ayabaqeqesha ngendlela apha emangalisayo!

Enkosi.

Gcinumuzi Radebe, *Nal'ibali Cluster Mentor*

### SMS

Thanks so much for the nice, interesting story, *The Magic Paintbrush*. My child enjoyed the story very much and my kids at school love it as well!

Maureen

### iSMS

Enkosi kakhulu ngebali elimnandi nelinomdla elithi, *Ibrashi yokuPeyinta yoMlingo*. Umntwana wam walonwabela eli bali kakhulu kwaye nabantwana bam esikolweni bayalithanda!

Maureen



## Get story active!

After you and your children have read *Can Little Pig fly?* try discussing some of these things.

- Why do you think Little Pig didn't give up trying to fly?
- Is there something that you really want to do? What is it?
- Ask open-ended questions (questions that have no right or wrong answer and instead, can be answered in different ways). For example:
  - Do you think the animals treated Little Pig well? Why or why not?
  - Are hope and having dreams the same thing? Why or why not?
  - Do you agree with the cow that we should always have hope? Why or why not?

## Yenza ibali linike umdla!

Emva kokuba wena nabantwana bakho nifunde ibali elithi, *Ingaba angakwazi na ukubhabha uHagwana?* zamani ukuxoxa ngezinye zezi zinto.

- Ucinga ukuba kutheni uHagwana engazange ancame ukuzama ukubhabha?
- Ingaba kukho into ofuna kakhulu ukuyenza? Yintoni loo nto?
- Buza imibuzo eneempendulo ezininzi (imibuzo engenampendulo inye ichanekileyo okanye engachanekanga, endaweni yoko engaphendulwa ngeendlela ezininzi ezahlukileyo). Umzekelo:
  - Ucinga ukuba izilwanyana zamphatha ngendlela efanelekileyo uHagwana? Kutheni ucinga ngolo hlobo nje?
  - Ingaba ithemba kunye nokuba namaphupha zizinto ezifanayo? Kutheni ucinga ngolo hlobo nje?
  - Ingaba uyavumelana nemazi yenkomo ukuba kufuneka ngalo lonke ixesha sihlale ethembeni? Kutheni ucinga ngolo hlobo nje?



## Story corner

Here is the first part of the story about Amina and her special toy-friend, Whatzit, for you to enjoy reading aloud or telling.

### Whatzit (Part 1) by Jude Daly

It was raining, really bucketing down, and Amina was fed up and lonely. None of her friends could come and play and everyone in the house was busy. Everyone was always busy! It was no fun being the youngest.

Amina lay on her bed. And she stood on her head. Then she put on her fairy wings and started to dance. Amina twirled and whirled. She scurried and flurried. She even rocked and rolled. Then she flopped back on her bed. Nothing helped. She was still fed up and she was still lonely.

So Amina unpacked her toys. Most of them were hand-me-downs from her big sisters, even the toy box was a hand-me-down. She put Eli, Dassie, Rabbit and Mouse on her bed. They were going to have a tea party as soon as she found the teapot.

She searched the toy box again and that's when Amina found Whatzit. It was lying forgotten at the bottom of a sewing basket, at the bottom of the toy box.

Amina turned Whatzit over to see its face, but it didn't have one. Poor forgotten Whatzit! It had a shape, sort of roundish-squarish, but no face or arms or legs or wings or tail or anything.

Amina propped Whatzit up on the bed between Eli and Dassie and opposite Rabbit and Mouse. She found the tea pot and poured the tea. Eli, Dassie, Rabbit and Mouse finished their tea in no time, so did Amina. But Whatzit didn't. Well, how could it without a mouth!

So, Amina took Whatzit and the sewing basket and went to find her granny.

"What's that?" asked her granny.

"Whatzit," said Amina. "Whatzit needs a mouth."

"Okay," said Amina's granny, "but we must be quick, I am very busy and still have so much to do."

Amina's granny helped her sew a mouth for Whatzit; a nice smiley mouth.

"And Whatzit needs a nose," said Amina. But already her granny was not listening.

**Will Amina find someone to help her give Whatzit all the things he needs? Find out next week – and discover where Whatzit comes from!**

## Indawo yamabali

Nantsi inxalenye yokuqala yebali elimalunga no-Amina kunye nomhlobo wakhe oyithoyi, uYin'a le, onokonwabela ukulifunda ngokuvakalayo okanye ulibalise.

### Yin'a le (Inxalenye 1) libhalwe nguJude Daly

Kwakusina, idyudyuza nyhani, kwaye u-Amina yena wayekruqukile kwaye enesithukuthezi. Kwakungekho namnye kubahlobo bakhe owayekwazi ukuba kudlala naye kwaye bonke abantu apha endlwini babexakeke zezabo! Bonke abantu babehlala bexakekile! Kwakungemmandanga tu ukuba ngoyena mntu mncinane.

U-Amina wayengqengqene ebhedini yakhe. Wenza unonkqo ngentloko yakhe. Wasa wanxiba iwigi yakhe, wadanisa. U-Amina wajikeleza ezibhijabhija. Wabaleka etyhuthuzela. Etyityimba, ezidlikidla. Emva koko wazijula ebhedini yakhe. Akukho nto yancedayo. Wayesakruqukile kwaye esenesithukuthezi.

Ngoko ke, u-Amina wakhupha izinto zakhe zokudlala. Uninzi lwazo yayizizinto awayezishiyelwe naziphiwe ngoodade wabo abadala, nditsho nebhokisi le yokucina izinto nayo wayeyiphiwe. Wabeka u-Eli, uDassie, uRabbit noMouse ebhedini yakhe. Babeza kuba nethekwana lokuphunga iti xa athe wayifumana itipoti.

Wakhangela ebhokisini kwakhona waze wafumana uYin'a le ngelo thuba. Wayelele elityelwe emazantsi engobozi yomthungo, ezantsi ebhokisini yezinto zokudlala.

U-Amina wamguqula uYin'a le ukuze abone ubuso bakhe, kodwa wayengenabo. Usizana olulityelweyo olunguYin'a le! Wayemile bungqukuva-buskweri, kodwa wayengenabuso nazingalo okanye imilenze okanye amaphiko okanye umsila, esisibhukubhuku nje.

U-Amina wamhlalisa phezu kwebhedini uYin'a le phakathi kuka-Eli noDassie, baze bajongana noRabbit noMouse. Wayifumana itipoti waze wankinkisha iti, baphunga. U-Eli, uDassie, uRabbit kunye noMouse baphunga bagqiba ngokukhawuleza, ngokunjalo kwano-Amina. Kodwa zange akwazi yena uYin'a le. Phufu, wayeza kukwazi njani ukwenza oko engenamlomo nje!

Ngoko ke, u-Amina wathatha uYin'a le kunye nengobozi yomthungo waya kukhangela umakhulu wakhe.

"Yintoni leyo?" kubuza umakhulu wakhe.

"NguYin'a le," watsho u-Amina. "UYin'a le ufuna umlomo."

"Kulungile ke," watsho umakhulu ka-Amina, "kodwa kufuneka sikhawulezise, kuba ndixakeke kakhulu kwaye ininzi into ekufuneka ndiyenzile."

Umakhulu ka-Amina wamnceda wathungela umlomo kaYin'a le; umlomo omhle ononcumo.

"Kwaye uYin'a le ufuna impumlo," watsho u-Amina. Kodwa umakhulu wakhe wayengasammamelanga tu.

**Ingaba u-Amina uza kumfumana umntu wokumnceda anike uYin'a le zonke izinto azifunayo? Funda uhlelo lweveki ezayo – ufumanise ukuba uvela phi na uYin'a le!**



Illustration by Magriet Brink  
Umfanekiso nguMagriet Brink

### In your next Nal'ibali supplement:

- Easy ways to inspire children to read
- Story Star: Judith Sephuma talks to us about reading to her children
- Collect the Nal'ibali characters: Gogo
- A cut-out-and-keep book, *Perfectly me*
- The final part of the Story Corner story, *Whatzit*

Looking for audio stories for your children? Visit [www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi) and go to the "Downloads" section for audio stories in a range of South African languages to play from your mobile phone!



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- Qokelela abalinganiswa beNal'ibali: uGogo
- Incwadana onokuyisika-ze-uyigcine, *Mna ngokugqibeleleyo*
- Inxalenye yokugqibela yebali elisihloko sithi, *Yin'a le*

Ukhangelela abantwana bakho amabali amanyelwayo? Ndwendwela ku-[www.nalibali.mobi](http://www.nalibali.mobi) uye kwicandelo elithi, "Downloads" apho uya kufumana khona amabali amanyelwayo ngeelwimi ezohlukileyo zaseMzantsi Afrika uze uwaphulaphule ngokuwadlala kwiselula yakho!

