



Edition 77
IsiZulu, English

Here's the story...

by Gcina Mhlophe

For as long as there have been people in the world, we've had stories. Long before we knew about all the great, respectable sciences, the sun and the moon were already important in a way more special than we can imagine today.

Stories were like firestones, always at hand to start up fires in the minds and hearts of people. When one person would tell a story, it would revive a memory of a different story in the listener. People got to know many stories, and stories were at the centre of people's lives. People taught one another important lessons through stories. Stories entertained and educated – they still do.

Here in Africa, the art of storytelling has managed to survive for so long, in spite of all the other difficulties people have had to face over the past few hundred years. The different cultures developed and survived with the great help of storytelling in all its forms. There are many wisdoms hidden inside the

stories that have managed to survive up to this day, and we continue to learn from them. This is our proud heritage.

Today there are still some storytellers in our country, but not enough to reach the millions of young audiences who would love to hear a good story. Enter the book. In the past one hundred years, many books have been written and we have reason to be proud. But are we also making sure that the right books and stories are in places where families can access them? Do we pay the same amount of attention to what the stories are about and how they are told as we do to what the books look like? After all, these books should be seen as our revered storytellers and they come in so many languages.

We have little books, medium-sized and big books! They are there for all book lovers to enjoy, but we need to ensure that our young people are set up with the conditions and resources they need to hear and enjoy these stories and become readers themselves. We need to work together to make reading part of a common South African heritage.

Nans' indaba...

nguGcina Mhlophe

Selokho baba khona abantu emhlaben, besilokhu sinazo izindaba. Kudala ngaphambi kokuba sazi ngesayensi enkulu, ehloniswayo, ilanga nenyanga kwakuvele kubaluleke ngendlela ekhetheke kakhulu kunalokho esikucabanga namuhla.

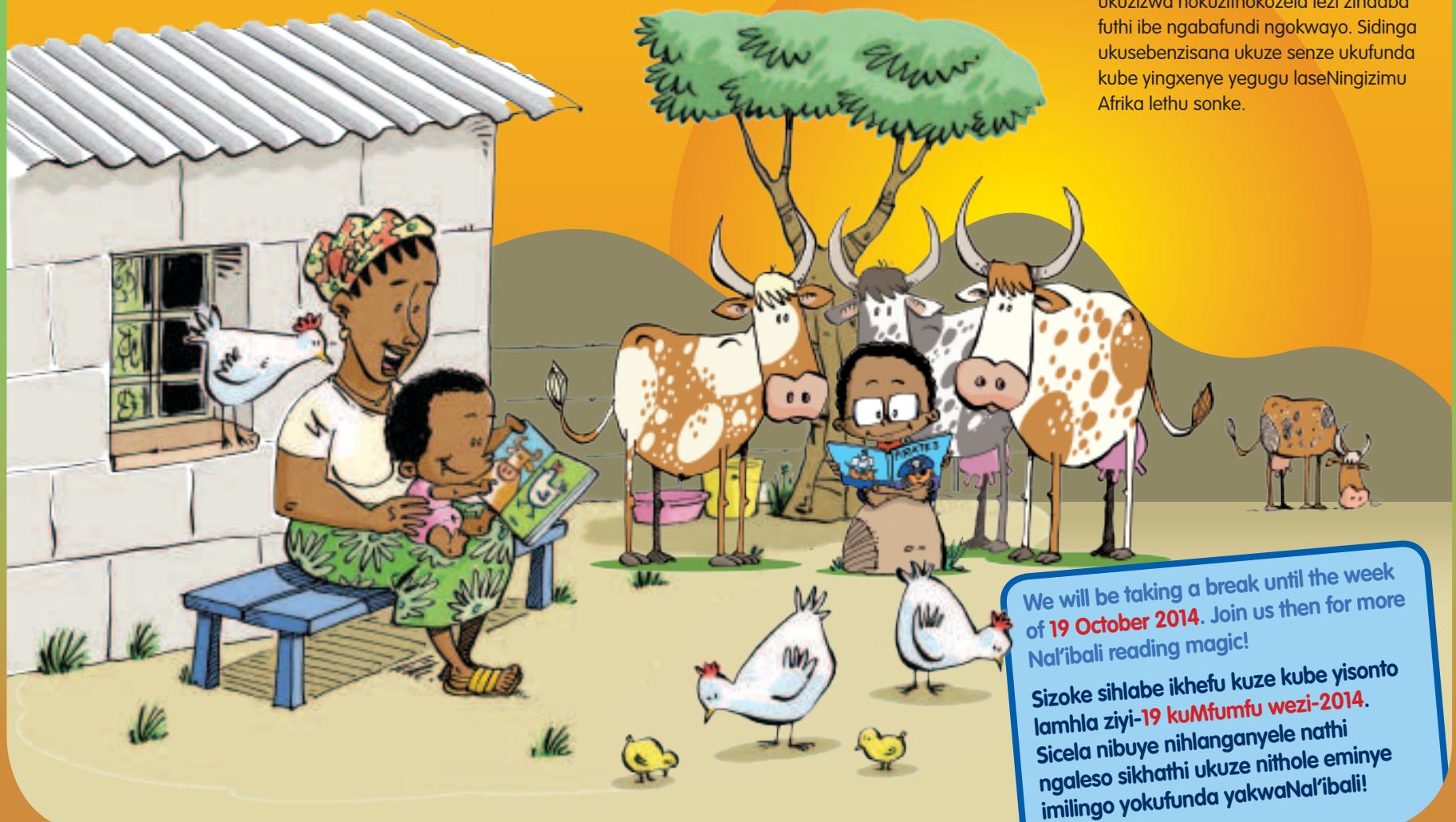
Izindaba zazifana namatshe okuphemba umlilo, zazihlale zilungele ukuphemba imililo ezingqondweni kanye nasezhinlhizwini zabantu. Lapho umuntu oyedwa exoxa indaba, yayivuselela inkumbulo yendaba eyehlukile kolalele. Abantu bazi izindaba eziningi, futhi izindaba zazingumongo wezimpilo zabantu. Abantu bafundisana izifundo ezibalulekile ngezindaba. Izindaba zazithokozisa futhi zifundisa – zisenza kanjalo namanje.

Lapha e-Afrika, ubuciko bokuxoxa indaba sebukwaze ukuhlala isikhathi eside kangaka, noma kunobunzima abantu abebbekene nabo eminyakeni engamakhulu ambalwa edlule. Amasiko ahlukene athuthukile futhi aphepha ngenxa yosizo olukhulu lwazo zonke izinhlobo zokuxoxa indaba. Kukhona

ubuhlakani obuningi obufihleke ezindaben obukwazile ukuphepha kwaze kwaba namhlanje, kanti siyaqhubeuka ukufunda kuzona. Leli yigugu esiziqhenya ngalo kakhulu.

Namhlanje basekhona abaxoxi bezindaba ezweni lethu, kodwa abanele ukuthi bangafinyelela ezigidini zezethameli ezsencane ezingathanda ukuzwa indaba enhle. Yafika-ke incwadi. Eminyakeni eyikhulu eyedlule, ziningi izincwadi ezibhaliwe futhi kufanele siziqhene ngalokhu. Kodwa siyaqinisekisa futhi ukuthi izincwadi nezindaba ezifanele ziba sezindaweni iminden yethu engakwazi ukuzithola kuzo. Ngabe siqaphela nje ukuthi izindaba zimayelana nani nokuthi zioxwa kanjani ngendlela efanayo yini nokuthi izincwadi zibukeka kanjani? Empeleni, lezi zincwadi kumele zithathwe njengabaxoxi bezindaba esibazisa kakhulu, futhi zitholakala ngezilimi eziningi.

Sinezincwadi ezincane, izincwadi eziphakathi nendawo kanye nezincwadi ezinkulu! Zikhona ukuze zithokozelwe yibo bonke abathandi bezincwadi, kodwa kumele siqinisekise ukuthi intsha ibekelwe izimo nezinsiza, idinga ukuzizwa nokuzithokozela lezi zindaba futhi ibe ngabafundi ngokwayo. Sidinga ukusebenziana ukuze senze ukufunda kube yingxene yegegu laseNingizimu Afrika lethu sonke.



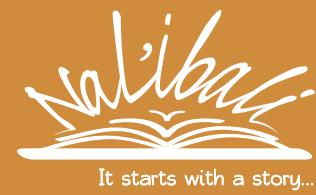
We will be taking a break until the week of **19 October 2014**. Join us then for more Nal'ibali reading magic!

**Sizoke sihlabe ikhefu kuze kube yisonto lamhla ziyi-19 kuMfumfu wezi-2014.
Sicela nibuye nihlanganyele nathi ngaleso sikhathi ukuze nithole eminye imilingo yokufunda yakwaNal'ibali!**



Drive your imagination

Read to me. Every day.
Ngifundele. Nsuku zonke.





Drive your
imagination

Story stars



Actively sharing stories!

Bonnie Henna is an actress, *Survivor* contestant and author of an autobiography, *Eyebags and Dimples*. She shared her storytelling secrets with Nal'ibali and explained why she thinks reading aloud is the best way of spending quality time with her two children.

What stories do your children enjoy?

They like stories with characters they can relate to and who are going through things they have gone through or are going through. They also love it when I tell them stories in a lively way using lots of expression and actions! I love the look on their little faces when I read to them in different voices, and so I make it as exciting as possible for them.

Give us a tip for reading aloud to children.

When I read to my children, I don't focus on myself and my opinions of the story because then it's easy for me to get bored or distracted.

What book should everyone read to their children?

The book that they ask you to read! Every child has their favourite book. It's important that we acknowledge and respect what they enjoy. We should avoid judging their choices.

What do you enjoy about being a parent?

Watching my children learn to speak is so exciting. I don't know where they learn half the things they say. Watching them form ideas and sentences as they speak is so fascinating to me. They are also so funny!

Did you enjoy writing your book?

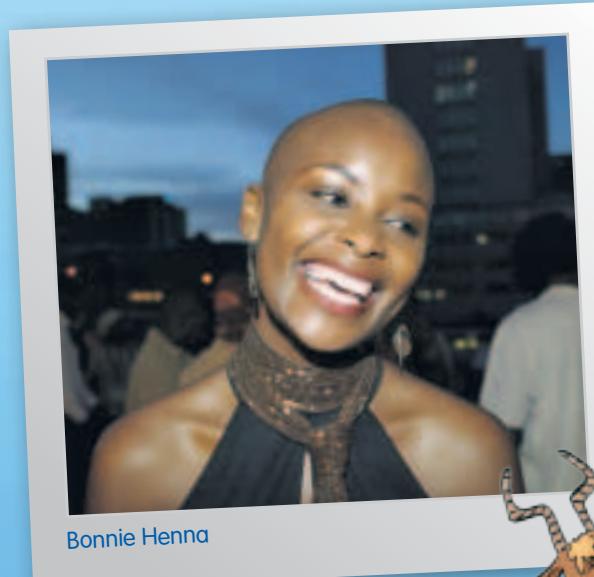
Writing my own story has allowed me to experience a freedom I have never had before.

Which book changed your life?

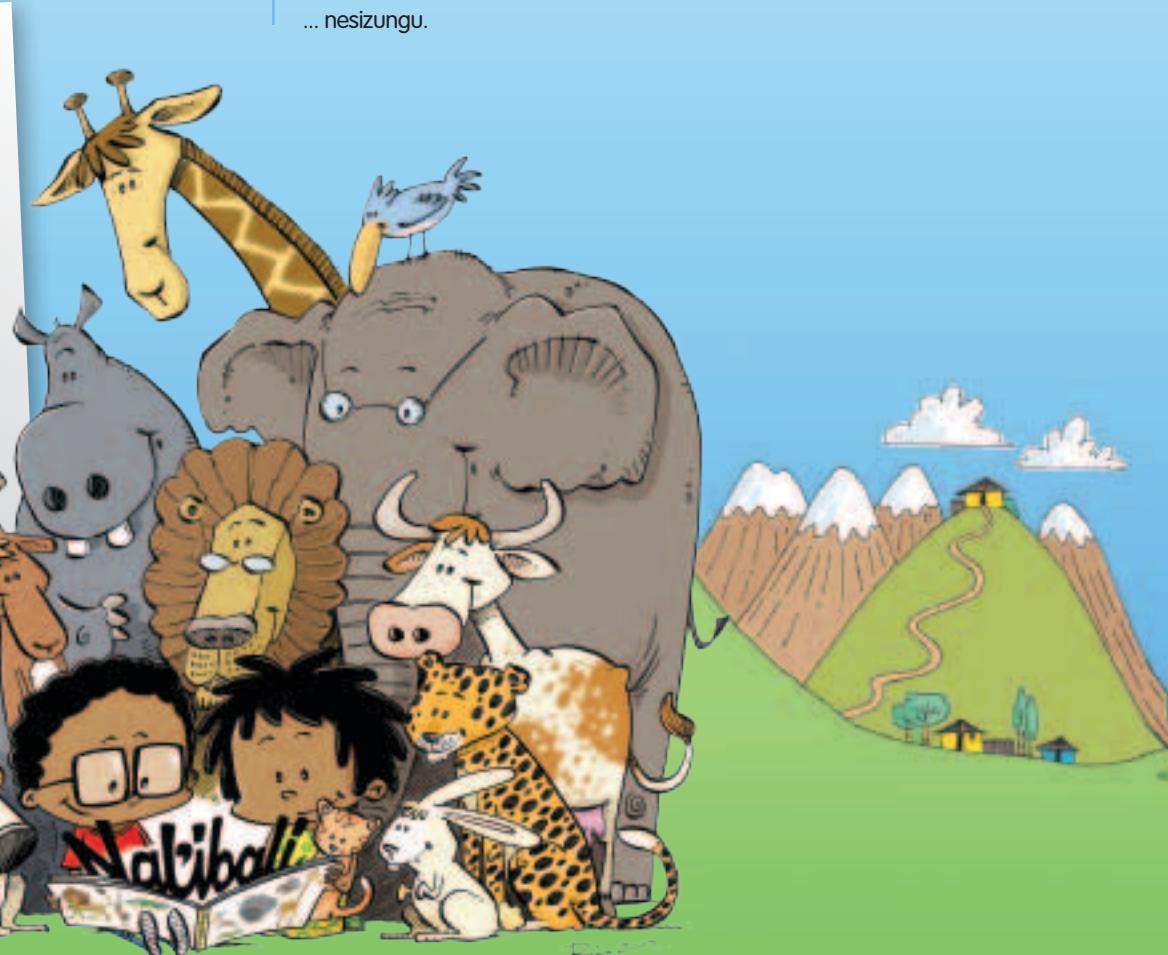
I don't think there is only one book that changed my life. It's more like a combination of ideas I've read over the years from many different books. It's not always about taking in everything you read in a book, rather take what is meaningful to you and leave the rest!

Finish the sentence: A life without stories would be ...

... lonely.



Bonnie Henna



Create your own cut-out-and-keep book

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

Zakhele eyakho incwadi ozoyiska uyikhiphe bese uyigcina

- Khipha ikhasi lesi-3 ukuya kwele-6 kulesi sithasiselo.
- Asonge abe nguhhafu lapho kunomugqa (ulayini) wamachashaza amnyama khona.
- Asonge abe nguhhafu futhi.
- Sika lapho kunomugqa wamachashaza abomvu khona.

Abavelele ezindabeni

Ukwabelana izindaba ngomdlandla!

UBonnie Henna ungumlingisi, owayengenele umqhudelwano i-Survivor kanti ungumbhali wencwadi ekhulumu ngempilo yakhe ethi, *Eyebags and Dimples*. Wabelana ngemfihlo yakhe yokuxoxa izindaba noNal'ibali futhi uyachaza ukuthi kungani ecabanga ukuthi ukufunda kakhulu kuyindlela enhle yokuba nesikhathi esinothile nezingane zakhe ezimbili.

Yiziphi izindaba ezithokozelwa yizingane zakho?

Zithanda izindaba ezinabalingiswa ezingakwazi ukuxhumana nabo abehlelwa izinto ezike zazehlela nazo noma ezizehlelayo. Ziyathanda futhi uma ngizixoxela izindaba ngomdlandla ngikhombisa imizwa, futhi ngilingisa! Ngiyayithanda indlela ubuso bazo obubukeka ngayo uma ngizifundela ngamaphimbo ehlukene, ngizame konke ukwenza lokhu kuvese kuzo isasasa elkhulu.

Ake usinike icebo lokufundela kakhulu izingane.

Uma ngifundela izingane zami, angigxili kimi kanye nalokho engikucabanga ngendaba ngoba lokho kungenza kube lula ukuthi ngingayithokozeli indaba noma ngiphazamiseke.

Iyiphi incwadi okumele wonke umuntu ayifundele izingane zakhe?

Yincwadi ezikucela ukuthi uyifunde! Ingane ngayinye inencwadi yayo eyithandayo. Kubalulekile ukuthi sazise futhi sihloniphe lokho ezikuthokozelayo. Kumele sigweme ukugxeka lokho ezikukhethayo.

Yini oyithokozela ngokuba umzali?

Ukubuka izingane zami zifunda ukukhuluma kungihlabu umxhwele kakhulu. Angazi ukuthi ziwuthathaphi uhhafu wezinto ezizishoyo. Ukuzibuka zizakhela imiqondo kanye nemisho ngesikhathi zikhuluma kungihlabu umxhwele kakhulu. Ziyahlekisa futhi!

Ngabe wakuthokozela ukubhala incwadi yakho?

Ukubhala indaba yami kwangizwisa inkululeko engangingakaze ngibe nayo phambilini.

Iyiphi incwadi eyashintsha impilo yakho?

Angisho neze ukuthi yincwadi eyodwa kuphela eyashintsha impilo yami. Ngingathi nje inhlanganisela yemiqondo engiyifunde eminyakeni eminingi ezincwadini ezalhukene. Akuhlale kumayelana nokuthatha yonke into oyifunda encwadini, kodwa kumayelana nokuthatha lokho okusho okuthile kuwe bese uyeka okusele!

Qedela lo musho: Ngaphandle kwezindaba impilo ingaba ...

... nesizungu.





kule ndlu, "kusho uLwumuzane uQhude, "ngiyovale nqikhumule
 "Uma leziya zigebeengu ziphiinde zinyathela ngezidladala ezingcollie
 ongabazi," kuthetsha uLwama uNkukhu.
 "Kodwa wena ukhale unenqizayo elukhuni nje nqokuphatheleni naabantu
 zigebeengu Entumeni zibezigazi mutu la?"
 Qhude wakikilga nqokukhonomda nentukuthelo. "Yini nje efuna wa yilezi
 "Zikutsheli nje ukuthi zaxowa yini emachobeni" uLwumuzane
 amqizikhompiye la zingathola khona indawo yokuhala."

bezihambé uhambo oulde zisuka emachobeni, nqase nqithi
 bezingadala amashewele ethu koukunye zintshontshe namaganda ethu!
 uvmelé leziya zinjá ezingcollie zingene endlimi yethu? Lyazi ukuthi
 uholo bo isikhathi sokusinika nalezi zinjá ezimbili.
 Wayebukeka esabeka, futhi wakwenz ka wacaca nje ukuthi akanaoso
 umyeni kama uNkukhu, uLwumuzane uQhude, ebuya emsebenzini!
 uNkukhu ziyombongisa usosizo lwakhe. Khona manjalo, kwadhamuka
 Ngosoku olulanadelayo izinja ezimbi ezigangile zaya emzini kama
 "Ngiye nqazidabukela baba," kuhendula uLwama Nkukhu, "Kungani

amaphiko akhe, wadela
 ukhaxuma ede eshona
 phenzulu abuye ashone
 phansi, enza umsimido
 owechusayo: "Kwe-e-e-k,
 kwe-e-e-eki Kwe-e-e-e,
 kwe-e-e-ek-u-u!"
 uQhude wavavula nqokugcwele
 uqgivakiphé, "Nembala uLwumuzane
 wami. Ngiyozie nqiqhlozoe amehlo azo
 uqgiziqhlozoe nqizilikhize nqomolomo
 uqgixumelé tuzo nqayinye nqayinye,
 iyembe lamí, ngivuile kakkuhla amaphiko ami

"If those rascals ever put their dirty paws in this house again," said
 "You are always too hard on strangers, my dear," Mother Hen scolded.
 "Did they tell you what pushed them out of Grasslands?" Mr Cock
 squawked crossly. "Why did those suspicious-looking swines come to
 Porcupine Hills when they don't know anybody here?"
 "I felt sorry for them," Mother Hen replied. "Yesterday they came all
 the way from Grasslands, so I thought I should show them where they
 could stay."

"When they had gone he said to Mother Hen, "Why did you allow
 those two dirty dogs into the house? They might have eaten our little
 chickens or stolen our eggs!"
 "I left sorry for them," Mother Hen replied. "Yesterday they came all
 the way from Grasslands, so I thought I should show them where they
 could stay."

The following day the two naughty dogs went to Mother Hen's house
 to thank her for her help. Just then, Mother Hen's husband, Mr Cock,
 arrived home from work. He was a fierce-looking fellow who made it
 clear that he did not enjoy the company of the two dog-chaps at all.



We publish what we like

This is an adapted version of *Shorty & Billy Boy*, published by Jacana Media and available in bookstores and on-line from www.jacana.co.za. This story is available in isiZulu, isiXhosa, Afrikaans, English, Sesotho, Sepedi and French. Jacana publishes books for young readers in all eleven official South African languages. To find out more about Jacana titles go to www.jacana.co.za.

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



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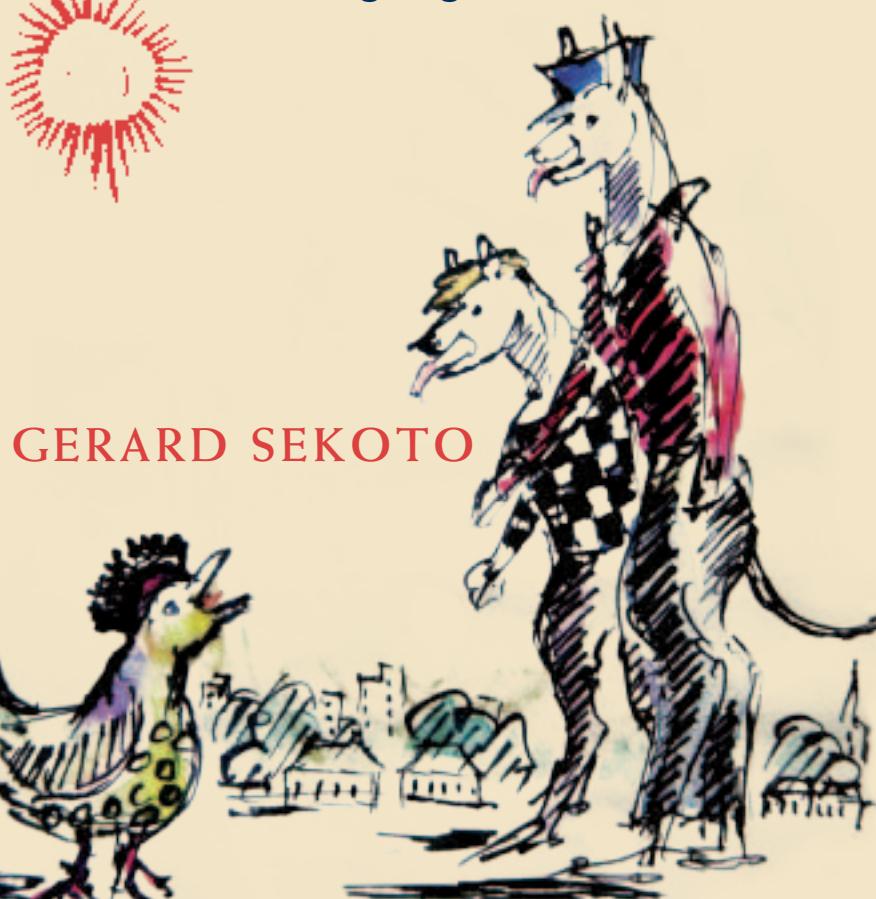


Shorty & Billy Boy

A tale of two naughty dogs

USidumo noVikela

Indaba yezinja ezimbili
ezigangile



GERARD SEKOTO





"Hmammam," kucabanga iiskukupukazi. Sase sisaya amaphiko aso, kuyona amakhana. Ngesikhathi sebehuma edolobheni, laba ababi! abanocchuku olukhulu ezisogcina zwuhoshile.

Ngesikhathi sebehuma edolobheni, laba ababi! abanocchuku olukhulu base bembusa ukuthi ngeape ikhona yini indawo abapengashila bedilula kuMlamu uNkuku. Bacaza ukuthi babekhamuka kuphi.

USidumo noVikela bapada ukukhathazeka ukuthi engqhe yayizoba usw. Awu, senqathi sekuphale iminyaka eminungi lingsani kule nadawo. usaqiwayele ekhaya le eMachobeni. Wakwugwadule nje, lalephala lalomile luthi kungamile lutho kulo, kungafani nolalaza Zamangala kakhuLu-ke lezi zinja ezimbiLi una zithola ukuthi izwe

elingumnumzane uNkomo. bathole indawo ekude nephoisa enTumeni, bayu ugasemaphetheleni kwathi uma USidumo noVikela befika



Once upon a time there were two notorious dog-chaps called Shorty and Billy Boy. They lived in a small village called Grasslands, where they were known to be the worst thieves in town. They would steal anything they could get their paws on, but most of all they enjoyed stealing eggs, which they would gobble up greedily.

Night and day Shorty and Billy Boy would scamper from one house to another, sniffing around for something to steal. There were always things to pinch from the villagers' houses or from the lush green wheat fields surrounding the town. Often they sneakily stole oranges and naartjies from the trees growing in their neighbours' gardens. The troublesome pair made sure that no-one was ever around to witness their crimes, but sometimes Mr Pig or Mama Goat would see them and chase them across the village.

Occasionally the two devious dogs were chased by the farmer himself. But Shorty and Billy Boy were young and strong, and they always managed to get away. So they carried on pouncing on things that did not belong to them.

The pair was doing so much damage that everyone in the village demanded they be punished. When the two naughty friends realised how angry the villagers were, they decided to leave Grasslands. They boarded the next train to the far-away town of Porcupine Hills, paying for their train tickets with money they had stolen from their friends.

akhe amasha asanda kuzalewa. likaMama uNkukhu, bezitika ngeamaqanda baqeolokhu bebya bephindelila ehhokweni esiphusudu isimanga, bechuleka ukuZibamba, neus lokubuyela la madanada kusihlwa. Ayehla Pho nqoba abacuShwa-ke onkabi, base beqachamuka amadanada lawa, ayeconsisa amache wabalka nje! belamele ihoko likaMama uNkukhu, limanjanai Nagaleso skikhathi-ke, USidumo noVikela base

the robbers if they returned. Mother Hens' foul run, ready to catch night on, two policemen hid behind report the missing eggs. From that Mr Cock went to the police to After work that same day,

were the thieves. of Porcupine Hills would guess that they they looked worried. They hoped the villagers in surprise. They were usually merry, but now Shory and Billy Boy looked at each other had never heard of anything of the sort. years she had lived in Porcupine Hills, she as unsafe as Grasslands, then! Shory said slyly. two chaps pretended to be alarmed at the thought of in distress, she told them about her missing eggs. The A little while later they ran into Mother Hen in the street. Clucking more of Mother Hens' freshly laid eggs. In the meantime, Shory and Billy Boy had spotted Mother Hens' foul

Khona manjalo, uVikela waphashanyisa izwi likajele. Watshela uVikela ukuba ashintshe izingubo zakhe alungele ukuphuma ejele.

Yagqoka-ke injah encane bakithi, ilokhu icabanga umusa ewukhonjiswe uNkosikazi Nkomo ephusheni. Yakhumbula izinsuku lapho yona noSidumo babegabavula bejomba izindawo ngezindawo, beba amaqanda, amawolintshi, amanantshi, ummbila kanye nemali yize babexosha umninipulazi, uMnumzane Ngulube, uMama uMbuzikazi kanye nezinye izakhamuzi. Wacabanga ngawo wonke umonakalo ababewenzile, nendlela abahlupha ngayo wonke umuntu eMachobeni naseTnumeni.

Ngenkathi uVikela ephuma emasangweni asetilongweni ephumela emgwaqweni wanquma ukuthi ngeke aphinde antshontshele abantu empilweni yakhe yonke. Wanquma ukuthi mhla ephinda ehlangu noSidumo, kodingeka bayoxolisa kubo bonke abahlobo babo baseMachobeni naseTnumeni. Uvikela wahogela kakhulu umoya ohlanzekile wasekuseni, wamamatheka ngesikhathi etshakadula endaweni evulelekile.

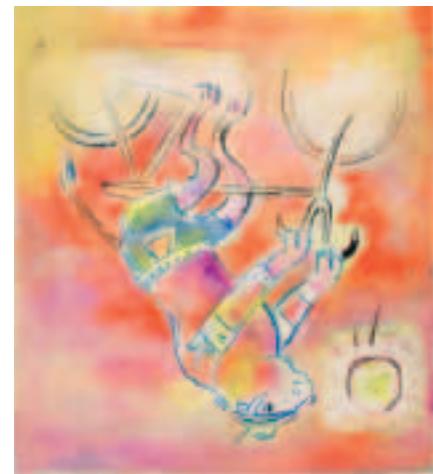
Lapho uMnumzane Qhude ezwa ngesethembiso sezinja sokuya ka ukweba, wakhumula ihmbe lakhe ekhombisa injabulo. Washaya amaphiko akhe kakhulu wamemeza ethi, "Kikilikigiiii, kikilikigiiii! Kikilikigiiii, kikilikigoo!"



uNkuKhu, elungcile ukubamba izigebengu una kungenzeka zibuye.
busuku, amaphoyisa amabili acasha ngemwa kweshoko ikakMama
emaphoyiseni eyoika ngamaduna akhe alahelike. Kuusuke nagaalo
lapho esehayisile emscebenzini ugaliyo saku, uMnumzane Qhude way

nomkuba omubi wokweda.
zaSeNtume ni zaZingek eukutbi uktuthi yibo izinwela boya ezifka
izimpawu zokukhataze ka nokwethika. Babehema uktuthi izakhamuzi
nagogumangala. Babehale benme, kodwa manje babekhomisia
akuzan ge kwensaka lokhu, kuyadala naga. LSidumo noVikela baBukaNa
uMama uNkuKhu walandula wadiNisa uktuthi selokhu alyka eNtumeni

iyazifanela nje neyakithi eMachobeni, kusho uSidumo ugobudi.
ezimbi kangaka! Kyacaca uktuthi le nadwo yanngakini ayinakuphepa,
zaShaya sengeati zyethuka, zyamangala uktuthi uma zizwa lezi zindabi
esepaxoxela nagogukuhelike wa kumbia kumpha kahle, wabe
emgwayweni. Ekukusa ekombia ukungapahethi kahle, wabe
NgeMva kweskahana bazithela phetu kuakMama uNkuKhu



abandoned kennel, where they settled in for the night.
The dogs hurried off in the right direction and soon came across an
asked Mother Hen for her address, which she readily gave them.

stood. Before the little group parted company, Shorty and Billy Boy
wings, she gave them directions to a suburb not far from where they

"Hammamm," clicked the hen thoughtfully. Then, waving her

a place where they could live.
They explained where they'd come from and asked her if she knew of
On their way out of town, the mischievous pair passed Mother Hen.

But the young dogs were cunning. They knew they'd be able to sniff
Porcupine Hills to steal — there wasn't even a measly mealie in sight!
Shorty and Billy Boy wondered if there would be anything in

It seemed like not a drop of rain had fallen in years.
were dried-up dongas in the road, and the fields were dusty and bare.
barren, unlike their green, fertile hometown of Grasslands. There

The two dogs were surprised to see that the country was dry and
from Mr Cow, the policeman.
the outskirts of town. They knew they had to find a place far away

When Shorty and Billy Boy arrived at Porcupine Hills, they set off for



Suddenly, Billy Boy was awakened by the prison warden's voice. He ordered Billy Boy to change his clothes and prepare for his release from jail.

As the young dog got dressed, he thought about the kindness Mrs Cow had shown him in his dream. He remembered the days when he and Shorty had scampered from one place to the next, stealing eggs, oranges, naartjies, mealies and money despite being chased by the farmer, Mr Pig, Mama Goat and the other villagers. He thought about all the damage they had done, and how they had upset everyone in Grasslands and Porcupine Hills.

As Billy Boy walked out of the prison gates and into the street, he decided never again to steal from anyone. He decided that when he met up with Shorty, they would say sorry to all their friends in Grasslands and Porcupine Hills. Billy Boy took a deep breath of fresh morning air, and with a smile he scampered into the wide open space of the world.

When Mr Cock heard of the dogs' promise to stop thieving, he pulled off his shirt in celebration. Flapping his wings, he open his beak wide and cried, "Squaaaaawk, squaweeee! Squaaaaawk, squaawoooo! Cock a doodle dooooo!"



Kwesukasukela, kwakukhona izinja ezimbili ezabe zidume
ngokuganga, amagama azo kwakungo Sidumo noVikela. Zabe
zihlala endaweni yase Machobeni, lapho okwabe kwaziwa khona
nje ukuthi ziyyigilamkhuba ezithatha ngozwane. Zazintshontsha kwasani
ezihlangana nayo, kodwa ezazikuthanda kakulu kwabe kungunkunthontsha
amaqanda, bese zizitika ngawo ngobukhulu ubugovu lobu.

Ubusuku nemini uSidumo noVikela babefuna emzini nomuzi, behambe
becinga ukuthi yini abangase bayintshontshe. Kwakuhlale kukhona nje
okuntshontshekayo ezindlini zabahlala kulo muzi, nasemasimini azungeze
idolobha akhephuzela ukolo imbal. Bezike zichushe zintshontshe ngisho
amawolintshi namanantshi ezingadini zomakhelwane. Lezi zigilamkhuba
ezimbili zazenza isiqiniseko sokuthi akekho ozibonayo uma sezenza lo
mkhuba wazo, kodwa ngesinye isikhathi uMnumzane Ngulube kanye
noMama Mbuzikazi babeye bazibone bese bezixosha zidabule umuzi.

Bekuke kwenzeke ukuba lezi zigilamkhuba zezinja zixoshwe
ngumminipulazi uqobo! Khepha uSidumo noVikela babesebasha, bequinile,
bephunyuka kalula njalo nje, ngakho-ke babeqhubeka nokude bethatha
izinto okungezona ezabo.

Laba bangani ababili babecekela phansi kangangokuthi zonke izakhamuzi
zavumelana ngazwi linye ukuthi abajeziwe kakhulu. Lapho laba bangani
ababili abagangile sebebona ukuthi izakhamuzi zithukuthele zigane unwabu
kanganani, banquma ukuthi abalishiye elase Machobeni. Bagibela isitimela
esilandelayo baya kude le eNtumeni, bakhokhela uhambo lwabo ngemali
ababeyintshontshe kubangani babo!





nomlozi ugokwemama.
izinja imhlaphla, wahamba, ehamba ejikozisa ubhasikidi wakhe eshayaya
Nglulube wadoga izimpahla zake wasukuma. Wathii una eselesle
Ngaleso silkhathi, kwabe sekungena istimela kwalambala. Unkosazana
ezwe ngathii.
"Ungababe usabuzza uVikela ngeendololwane wase emhlebelo:
angabaniya." Waqhukuliza lapho. Kuzomele umuntu apikellele ukzze
isteshi samaphoyisa. "Ngiyaka kovakashela umyeni wami. Phela
eliumlumuzance Nkomodo lisebenza EnTumeni, kusho ukutu kuhona
USidumo wahala amehlo. "Awu ngakke!" ezicabangla. "Luma iphoyisa
uyiphoyisa EnTumeni."
Nkomodo ebakokozela. "Ngiyaka kovakashela umyeni wami. Phela
"Ngizokwewha esteshini saseNtumeni," kububula unkosikazi
UVikela wabuzza unkosikazi Nkomodo ukuthi yena wabe ezokwewha kuphi.
thina szokwewha EnTumeni nje. Siyofuna khona indawo yokuhala."
"Habee," kubabusa USidumo. "Sizocishe sibe omakhelwane, ngegoba
yoquba namahloni.
kusho uNglulube ephemulala phenzulu, eba bomvu izihlati ngenexa
"Ngelahia kwalambala mina, esteshini esandulela saseNtumeni"
"Nizokwewha kusiphi isteshi?" kubuzza USidumo kuNkosazana Nglulube.

Estimeleni bahala eduze kukaNkosazana Nglulube nonKosikazi Nkomodo.

On the train they sat next to Miss Piggy and Mrs Cow. Neither the pretty piglet nor the grand old cow recognised Shorty and Billy Boy.

"Which station are you stopping at?" Shorty asked Miss Piggy.

"I'm getting off at Mamba Ridge, just one stop before Porcupine Hills," snorted the piglet, blushing.

"Oh!" exclaimed Shorty. "We'll be almost neighbours then, as we're getting off at Porcupine Hills. We're going to look for a place to live there."



Billy Boy asked Mrs Cow how far she was travelling.

"I am disembarking at Porcupine Hills station," moo-ed Mrs Cow, peering down her nose at them. "I'm on my way to visit my husband. He is a policeman in Porcupine Hills, you know."

Shorty's eyes widened. "Oh no!" he thought. "If Mr Cow, the policeman, works in Porcupine Hills, there must be a police station there. We'll have to be extra careful not to get caught." He jabbed Billy Boy in the side and whispered into his friend's ear: "Don't ask any more questions. We don't want the police to hear about us."

Just then, the train pulled into Mamba Ridge station. Miss Piggy gathered her belongings and stood up. After wishing the dogs luck, she went on her way, swinging her basket and whistling a cheerful tune.



"The thief is about to be released from jail," the cow

said. "Now that he's learned his lesson, the village of Grasslands can't wait to welcome him back to town." Such kindness left his lessers of Grasslands to totally stunned him back to tell him that some months earlier her husband, the policeman, had

telling him that he was walking along the street, when, to his great surprise, he saw Mrs Cow. She greeted him kindly,

Hills, as the villagers would never forgive him for stealing their belongings. Billy Boy spent many months in jail as punishment for his crimes. He knew that when he was released he could not go back to Grasslands or Porcupine to jail with his tail between his legs.

Shorty ran away as fast as his legs could carry him, but Billy Boy was trapped inside the coop. The policemen caught him red-handed. He was carried off to jail with his tail between his legs.

Suddenly, the two policemen jumped out from behind the fowl run. They charged at the dogs, shouting, "STOP THEF!"

Anyone who might spoil the scene. Hens decided to strike again. Late that night, Billy Boy climbed into Mother back to the fowl run. After a while, when they thought the coast was clear, Shory and Billy Boy decided to wait for the storm to die down before going



USidumo noVikela banquma ukuziba okwesikhashana. Okwathi lapho sebenisekile ukuthi izakhamuzi sezikhohliwe ilesi sigemegeme, bagasela futhi. Kwathi sekusebusuku kakhulu, uVikela wacaca udonga lwehhoko likaMama uNkukhu eseyokweba amaqanda, kanti uSidumo yena wayemi eqaphe ukuthi bangaphazanyiswa lutho.

Ngokuphazima kweso agxuma amaphoyisa ayecashe ngemuva kwehhoko lenkukhu. Azijaha izinja, ememeza, "YIMA SELA NDINI!"

USidumo wathi galu uyephuka, kepha uVikela owayengaphakathi ehokweni wabanjwa oqotsheni. Amqhuba-ke esemyisa ejele sekuphele nya ukuhlananipa.

UVikela wahlala ejele izinyanga eziningi ngenxa yamacala akhe. Wayazi ukuthi mhla ededelwa wayengenakuphindela eNtumeni kumbe eMachobeni, ngenxa yokuthi izakhamuzi zazingke ziphinde zimxolele ngesenso sakhe sokuzintshontshela.

Ngobunye ubusuku,
wafikelwa ipphopho elalicacile.
Wayehamba emgwaqwensi,
ngesikhathi, emangazwa
ukubona uNkosikazi Nkomodo.
Wambingeleta ngomusa,
wamroxela ukuthi ezinyangeni
ezimbawla ezedlule
umyeni wakhe wabopha
isela elabe liliqhamukisa
kwelaseMachobeni.

"Sekusondele ukuthi leli
selo lidedelwe ejele," kusho inkomazi. "Manje-ke ngoba
selisifundile isifundo salo,
izakhamuzi zaseMachobeni
zilindele uklemukela
endaweni le futhi ngezinhliyo
ezimhlophe." Ubumnene obungaka bamshiya
emangele ngempela uVikela,
eswele namazwi.



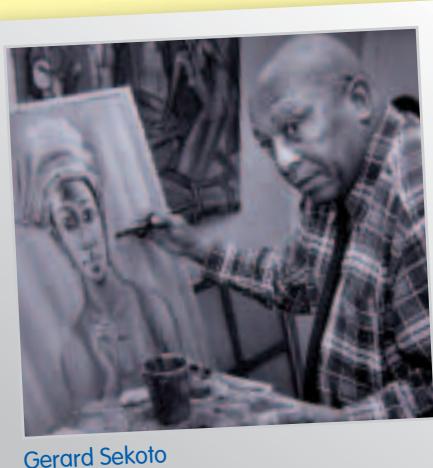


The Nal'ibali bookshelf

The cut-out-and-keep book in this issue of the Nal'ibali supplement was written and illustrated by Gerard Sekoto. He was born in 1913 and was 80 years old when he died. Gerard was a great storyteller – he told the story of South Africa and ordinary South Africans through his magnificent paintings. Today his paintings are known all over the world and he is called “the father of contemporary South African art”. We are lucky that he is part of our heritage!

Did you know?

- Although Gerard Sekoto didn't have art lessons as a young boy, he taught himself to draw and paint well enough to win second prize in an art competition when he was 25 years old.
- He trained as a teacher and taught at a high school in Limpopo for a while before becoming a full-time artist when he was 26 years old.
- The system of apartheid forced him to leave South Africa in 1947.
- When he left South Africa, he moved to France, where he stayed for nearly 45 years.
- He also lived and worked in the African country Senegal for about a year.
- Apart from being such a gifted artist, Gerard Sekoto was also a talented musician. In fact, he earned money by playing the piano in nightclubs in Paris. Sometimes he even played music and songs that he had written and made recordings of them.
- Exhibitions of Gerard Sekoto's paintings have been held all over the world.



Gerard Sekoto

Ishalofu lezincwadi lakwaNal'ibali

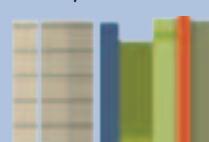
Incwadi ozoyisika uyikhiphe bese uyigcina ekulolu shicilelo Iwesithasiselo sakwaNal'ibali yabhalwa yenzelwa nemidwebo uGerard Sekoto. Wazalwa ngowe-1913 kanti wayeneminyaka engama-80 ngesikhathi eshona. UGerard wayeyiciko lokuxoxa izindaba – wayexoxa indaba yaseNingizimu Afrika kanye neyabantu baseNingizimu Afrika abangadumile ngemifanekiso yakhe ependiwe emihle kakhlulu. Namuhla imifanekiso yakhe ependiwe yaziwa umhlaba wonke kanti yena ubizwa “ngobaba wobuciko besikhathi samanje baseNingizimu Afrika”. Sinenhlanhla yokuthi abe yingxene yamagugu ethu!

Ngabe bewazi?

- Noma uGerard Sekoto engazange afundele ubuciko ngesikhathi engumfana, wazifundisa ukudweba nokupenda imifanekiso kahle kangangokuba waze wawina umklomelo wokuphuma isibili emncintiswaneni wezobuciko ngesikhathi eneminyaka engama-25.
- Waqeleshewa ukuba uthisha futhi wafundisa esikoleni samabanga aphakeme eLimpopo isikhashana ngaphambi kokuba abe ngumdwebi osebenza ngokugcwele ngesikhathi eneminyaka engama-26.
- Uholelo lobandlululo lwamphoqa ukuthi ahamb eNingizimu Afrika ngowe-1947.
- Ngesikhathi ehamba eNingizimu Afrika, wayohlala eFrance, nokuyilapho azinza khona cishe iminyaka engama-45.
- Waphinde wahlala futhi wasebenza ezweni lase-Afrika iSenegal cishe isikhathi esingangonyaka.
- Ngaphandle kokuba umdwedi onekhono kakhulu, uGerard Sekoto wayengumculi onekhono futhi. Empeleni, wayethola imali ngokudlala upiyanu ezindaweni zokuzithokozisa ebusuku (nightclubs) zaseParis. Wayeke adlale nomculo kanye nezingoma ayezibhalile futhi waziqopha.
- Imibukiso yemifanekiso ependiwe kaGerard Sekoto seyike yenziva emhlabeni wonke.

Another famous artist

Frida is a beautiful picture book about another famous artist called Frida Kahlo. It is the inspiring story of how a young girl born in Mexico learned to draw and paint, and how painting saved her life! Frida led a life filled with illness and physical pain, but she used art to escape this and to express it together with her joys and her loves. Unfortunately, this book was only published in Spanish and English. Read it to your children in English and translate the text for them as you read, if their home language is not English.



Omunye ungcweti wezobuciko odumile

U*Frida* yincwadi yezithombe enhle emayelana nomunye ungcweti kwezobuciko obizwa ngo*Frida Kahlo*. Yindaba evusa usinga emayelana nokuthi yakufunda kanjani ukudweba nokupenda intombazanyana eyazalelw eMexico, nokuthi ukupenda imifanekiso kwaisindisa kanjani impilo yayo! U*Frida* wayephila impilo ekhungethwe ukugula nezinhlungu emzimbeni, kodwa wayesebenzisa ubuciko ukuze angakuzwa lokhu nokuthi akuveze kanyekanye nokumjabulisayo nakuthandayo. Ngeshwa, le ncwadi yashicilelw ngesiPenishi nesiNgisi kuphela. Yifundele izingane ngesiNgisi bese uzihumushela okubhalive ngesikhathi ukufunda, uma isiNgisi singelona ulimi lwazo lwasekhaya.

Collect the Nal'ibali characters

Cut out and keep all your favourite Nal'ibali characters and then use them to create your own pictures, posters, stories or anything else you can think of! You could also cut out this picture of Dintle and add a speech bubble to show what she is “saying” as she “reads” her book!

About Dintle

Age: 9 months old

Lives with: her mother and brother, Afrika

Speaks: doesn't speak yet but understands Sesotho and she kicks her feet and gurgles when her mom reads to her!

Books she likes: books about animals and babies

Also likes to: listening to Sesotho rhymes that Afrika says to her



Ziqoqele abalingiswa bakwaNal'ibali

Sika bese ugcina bonke abalingiswa bakwaNal'ibali obathandayo bese ubasebenzisa ukwenza ezakho izithombe, izindaba noma nanoma yini oyicabangayo! Ungasika futhi nalesi sithombe sikaDintle bese ufaka ibhamuza lenkulomo ukuze ukhombie ukuthi “uthini” ngesikhathi “efunda” incwadi yakhe!

Mayelana noDintle

Iminyaka: izinyanga eziyi-9

Uhlala: nomama wakhe nomfowabo, u-Afrika

Ukhulumula: akakawazi ukukhuluma kodwa uysiqonda iSesotho futhi uyakhahlela ngezinyawo zakhe enze nemisindo ngesikhathi umama wakhe emfundela!

Izincwadi azithandayo: izincwadi ezimayelana nezilwane nabantwana abancane

Okunye futhi akuthandayo: ukulalela imilolozelo yeSesotho u-Afrika amhayela yona

Story corner

Here is the final part of a story about a boy and his precious go-kart to enjoy reading aloud or retelling.

Lwazi and the go-kart (Part 2) By Helen Brain

"What are you making?" asked his cousin, Lulu, coming outside.
"I'm making a go-kart," explained Lwazi.
"Can I have a ride on it when it's finished?" asked Lulu.
"If you help me sand it," Lwazi answered.
So Lulu took the sandpaper and began to make the sides nice and smooth.
Lwazi's two friends Ismail and McKenzie came by on their way to the shop.
"What are you making?" they asked.
"We're making a go-kart," said Lwazi and Lulu.
"Can we have a turn when it's finished?"
"If you help us," they answered.
So the boys took more sandpaper and made the inside, the front and the back nice and smooth. At last the go-kart was finished.
"I'm having the first ride," said Lwazi, dragging the go-kart to the top of the hill.
"That's not fair," said Lulu. "You said I could have a turn."
"And us," said Ismail and McKenzie. "You said we could all ride in it."
"We all want our turns!" shouted Lulu and Ismail and McKenzie.
So when they reached the top of the hill they all piled on – Lulu and Ismail and McKenzie all sitting on top of the go-kart and holding on tight.
"Here we go!" shouted Lwazi, giving the go-kart a shove and jumping on the back.
Faster and faster they went, rattling and rumbling and screaming and laughing until suddenly Lulu shouted, "Hey, there's the vlei! How do we make it stop?"
"Oooops," said Lwazi, "I forgot to make BRAKES!!!"

Crash, thump, thwack, splash!

The go-kart hit the wire fence, and the children flew over the fence and into the vlei.

"Ow, ow, ow," cried McKenzie, coming up for air, "my nose hurts."

"Eina!" yelled Ismail, pulling pond-weed off his face. "My head hurts."

"Oh, oh, oh, my backside hurts!" screeched Lulu staggering out of the vlei.

"Where's Lwazi?" cried Lulu. "Is he under the water?"

"Has he drowned?" cried Ismail and McKenzie.

"Here I am!" said Lwazi looking over the fence. "Just look at the poor go-kart!" On the side of the road lay four wheels, three planks, two metres of rope and a pile of nuts and bolts.

"Oh dear," said Lwazi. "We'll have to start all over again."

"And this time" said Lulu rubbing her behind, "please remember to add some brakes."

They all laughed.

Tell us if you liked the story, *Lwazi and the go-kart* – SMS "Bookmark" with your name and your comments to 32545. R1,00 per SMS.



Illustration by Magriet Brink

Umdwebo wenziwe uMagriet Brink

Don't forget that we will be taking a break until the week of 19 October. Enjoy the school holidays, and join us again in October for more Nal'ibali reading magic! In the meantime, find stories and fun things to do at www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi.



**Find us on Facebook:
Sithole ku-Facebook:
www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA**

Sicela ningakhohlwa ukuthi sizoke sithathe ikhefu kuze kuge **isonto langomhlaza yi-19 kuMfumfu**. Thokozelani amaholide okuvawla kwezikole, beso niphinda nihlanganyela kanye nathi ngoMfumfu ukuze nthole omunye umlingo wokufunda wakwa-Nal'ibali! Okwamanje, tholani izindaba kanye nezinto ezithokozisayo eningazenza ku-www.nalibali.org noma ku-www.nalibali.mobi.

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