

It starts with a story...

Stories make you brainy!

More and more adults are beginning to wake up to what a difference they can make in children's lives when they read stories to them. They are offering them brain food!

Great stories weave magic. When we read a story in which the character suffers pain or hardship, our hearts beat as fast as when we listen to our real friends and family talking about something that is painful for them. We feel the story characters' pain and their glory. And we now know from research why this is.

We have known for some time that stories feed the language parts of our brains. But now, brain scans can show how stories stimulate many other parts of our brains too. For example, brain areas dealing with smell come alive when we read words that are linked to particular smells, like "jasmine" or "petrol". In laboratories, scientists have also seen what happens when we read phrases that describe different textures, such as, "his leathery hands" and "her velvet voice" – the part of our brain that allows us to experience touch lights up!

All of this suggests that our brains do not see any difference between our reading about an experience and us actually having it. Our basic brain functions can't tell the difference between a real event and one in a story! This means that the worlds that we read about in stories allow us to experience so much more than we ever could experience in our own lives.

With stories, we weigh up our values and think about what our actions would be if we were in the shoes of others. When we grow up with the great stories from here and around the world, it helps us to be stronger when we are afraid or in danger, because we have the decisions and actions of inspiring story characters and heroes to draw on.

Reading aloud to children will not magically rocket them to the top of the school ladder. But, there is a lot of research that shows that reading aloud to them will help them to develop excellent memories and vocabularies, to think critically and logically, and will help their comprehension skills to soar.

Amabali akuvula ingqondo!

Baya besanda ngokwanda abazali abaqalisa ukuqonda umahluko abanokuwenza ebomini babantwana babo xa bebefundela amabali. Baqaphela ukuba bondla ingqondo zabo!

Amabali amnandi azele ngumlingo. Xa sifunda ibali apho kukho umlinganiswa ova ubuhlungu okanye othwele ubunzima, iintliziyo zethu zibetha ngokukhawuleza kanye njengaxa simamele abahlobo bethu bokwenene kunye neentsapho zethu zisibalisele ngezinto ezibuhlungu ezibehleleyo. Siyabuva ubuhlungu kunye nobumnandi ababuvayo abalinganiswa ebalini. Ngenxa yophando, ngoku siyazi ukuba kutheni oko kusenzeka.

Sekulithuba sisazi ukuba amabali ondla inxalenye yengqondo yethu ejongene nolwimi. Kodwa ngoku, ukuxilongwa kwengqondo kubonakalisa ukuba amabali avuselele nezinye iindawo apha kuthi engqondweni. Umzekelo, imimandla yengqondo ejongene namavumba ibonakalisa ukuphapha xa sifunda amagama anxulumene namavumba, afana "nejasmine" okanye "ipetroli". Kwilebhu, izazinzulu nazo zikubonile okwenzekayo xa sifunda amabinzana achaza ubume nolwakhiwo lwezinto ezahlukileyo, afana nala, "izandla zakhe ezingathi luthwathwa" okanye "ilizwi lakhe elimyoli ngokwevelvethi" – loo nxalenye yengqondo yethu esivumela ukuba sivakalelwe kukuchukumisa ithi ivuseleleke!

Konke oku kubonakalisa ukuba iingqondo zethu azahluli phakathi kokufunda kwethu ngamava athile nokwenzeka kwaloo nto ngenene kuthi. Eyona misebenzi ingundoqo yengqondo yethu ayikwazi kwahlula phakathi kwesehlo sokwenene kunye neso esisebalini! Oku kuthetha ukuba ihlabathi neendawo esifunda ngazo emabalini zisivumela ukuba sifumane amava okuninzi kakhulu kunokuba besinokuwafumana ebomini bethu.

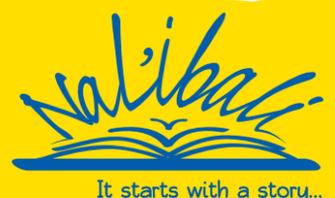
Ngamabali, sibeka iinqobo ezisegangathweni zethu esikalini ze sicingisise malunga noko besiya kukwenza ukuba besinokuzifumana sikwimeko abanye abantu abakuza. Xa sikhula ngamabali amnandi alapha nasuka kwihlabathi jikelele, oko kuyasomeleza xa sisoyika okanye sisengozini, kuba kukho izigqibo nezenzo ezivuselelayo zabalinganiswa namagorha asemabalini nesithi sixhaswe zizo.

Ukufundela abantwana ngokuvakalayo akusayi kubenza bantingele kweyona ndawo iphezulu kwileli yokufunda esikolweni nje ngokomlingo. Kodwa, kukho uphando oluninzi olubonakalisa ukuba ukufundela abantwana ngokuvakalayo kubanceda ekuphuhliseni izakhono zokukhumbula nezesigama, ekucingeni okuhlaba amadlala nakubuchule bokuqiqa, kwaye kwenza izakhono zabo zokuqonda zibe kwelona nqanaba liphezulu.



Drive your imagination

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



Reading club corner

There are lots of days to celebrate in May. Rather than trying to focus on all of them, you could choose one or two and then plan reading club activities around them. Here are some ideas for the International Day of Families, which is celebrated on 15 May each year.

1. Invite the family members of the reading club children to join you at the reading club session closest to 15 May.
2. Read a story about families (for example, *The feast or It wasn't me* from last year's supplements) to everyone. Then ask if others would like to read or tell a story about families.
3. Allow some time for everyone to read stories and look at books together.
4. Offer some writing activities that let the children express what their families mean to them.
* Suggest that they write a poem about "My family" where each line of their poem starts with a letter from the word, "family". Here is an example of this type of poem. It is about "My mother".

Mom
Only loving and kind
Takes care of me
Home is wherever she is
Everything to me
Really loves me.

* Give younger children blank paper and crayons and ask them to draw pictures of themselves enjoying the International Day of Families celebration at your club. Display their pictures where it is easy for the children to look at them.

Dates to celebrate in May

1 May	Workers' Day
4 May	World Laughter Day
10 May	Mother's Day (Look out for our special Nal'ibali Mother's Day card template and story in your next supplement.)
15 May	International Day of Families
25 May	Africa Day
28 May	World Play Day



DID YOU KNOW?

Does your young child like to:

- ★ drop objects?
- ★ push or pull objects?
- ★ jump, throw, climb and run?
- ★ open and close drawers and cupboards?
- ★ ride a bike fast?

Did you know that when children do these things, they are learning about height, speed, distance and how things move?



UBUSAZI NA?

Ingaba umntwana wakho omncinane uyakuthanda:

- ★ ukuwisa izinto?
- ★ ukutyhala okanye ukutsala izinto?
- ★ ukuxhuma-xhuma, ukujula, ukukhwela kunye nokubaleka?
- ★ ukuvula nokuvala iidrowa kunye neekhabhathi?
- ★ ukukhwela ibhayisekile ebalekayo?

Ubusazi na ukuba xa abantwana besenza ezi zinto, bafunda malunga nokuphakama, nesantya, nomgama kunye nendlela izinto ezihamba ngayo?

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

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

Umhlobo Wenene FM on Monday to Wednesday from 9.30 a.m. to 9.45 a.m.

SAfm on Monday to Wednesday from 1.50 p.m. to 2.00 p.m.



UNAL'IBALI KUNOMATHOTHOLO!

Yonwabela ukuphulaphula amabali ngesiXhosa nangesiNgesi kwinkqubo kanomathotholo yeNal'ibali:

Ku-Umhlobo Wenene FM ngoMvulo ukuya ngoLwesithathu kusasa, ukususela ngo-9.30 ukuya ngo-9.45.

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

Ikona yeklabhu yokufunda

Kukho iintsuku ezininzi ezinokubhiyozelwa kwinyanga kaCanzibe. Endaweni yokuzixakekisa ngazo zonke, ungakhettha lube lunye okanye zibe mbini, uze uhlele imisetyenzana yeklabhu yokufunda ujolise kuzo. Nazi ezinye zeengcingane onokuzizama ngoSuku lweNtsapho lweZizwe ngeZizwe, olubhiyozelwa ngomhla we-15 kuCanzibe minyaka le.

1. Mema amalungu eentsapho zabantwana abakwiklabhu yokufunda yakho bazibandakanye nani kwindibano yenu yokufunda esondeleyo kumhla we-15 kuCanzibe.
2. Fundela wonke umntu ibali elimalunga neentsapho (umzekelo, *Isidlo okanye Ibingendim* kwiintlelo zonyaka ophelileyo). Emva koko ke buza ukuba akukho bani ungathanda ukufunda okanye abalise ibali elimalunga neentsapho kusini na.
3. Bekela bucala ixesha lokuba bonke abantu bafunde amabali kwaye babuke iincwadi ndawonye.
4. Nikezela ngemisetyenzana yokubhala evumela abantwana baxele ukuba zinantsingiseloni na iintsapho zabo kubo.
* Cebisa ukuba kubhalwe umbongo osihloko sithi, "Usapho lwam" apho umqolo ngamnye uqala ngonobumba ovela kwigama elithi, "usapho". Nanku umzekelo wolu hlobo lombongo. Lo mbongo isihloko sawo sithi, "Mama wam."

Mama wam
Andinaye omnye
Mgcini nomondli wam
Akakho onjengawe nakanye
Wena usisikhokelo nemboniso yam
Alungeze lwaphela uthando lwakho kum
Mama wam ndiyazingca ngawe.

* Nika abantwana abancinane iphepha elingabhalwanga kunye neekhrayoni uze ubacele bazobe imifanekiso yabo bonwabele umbhiyozo woSuku lweNtsapho lweZizwe ngeZizwe eklabhini yakho yokufunda. Xhoma imifanekiso yabo apho kulula khona ukuba abantwana bangayibona.

Iintsuku ezinokubhiyozelwa kwekaCanzibe

1 kuCanzibe	uSuku lwaBasebenzi
4 kuCanzibe	uSuku lokuHleka lweHlabathi
10 kuCanzibe	uSuku looMama (Hlala ulindele ithemplyithi yakwaNal'ibali yokusika ikhadi elikhethekileyo loSuku looMama kwakunye nebali kuhlelo lwakho olulandelayo.)
15 kuCanzibe	uSuku lweNtsapho lweZizwe ngeZizwe
25 kuCanzibe	uSuku lwe-Afrika
28 kuCanzibe	uSuku lokuDlala lweHlabathi



Drive your imagination

Your story

Here is a beautiful drawing and some writing sent in by two of our readers. We hope you enjoy them!



Kelebogile (aged 13) from Champions Reading Club in Bloemfontein (Free State) wrote to tell us more about herself. Look at how beautifully she decorated her writing!

Who am I?

I'm Kelebogile. I live in Tau and I was born in Bloemfontein. Reading is my hobby. I have two little sisters, Letshego and Amogelang. I'm in Grade 7 in Monyatsi Primary School. My teacher's name is Mrs Nkwale.

I am a really good friend to my friends. And I love helping other people. I'm a self-confident girl. My favourite sport is tennis and I love going out with friends, but I spend most of my time reading books.

When I grow up I want to be a doctor and also build an orphanage for children who their parents died of HIV and AIDS. I am a really forgiving person.

UKelebogile (oneminyaka eli-13) ovela kwi-Champions Reading Club eBloemfontein (eFreyistata) wasibhalela esixelela ngakumbi ngesiqu sakhe. Khawujonge indlela awuhombise kakuhle ngayo umbhalo wakhe!

Ndingubani?

NdinguKelebogile. Ndihlala eTau kwaye ndazalelwa eBloemfontein. Xa ndingenzi nto ndithanda ukufunda. Ndinoodadewethu abancinane ababini, uLetshego kunye no-Amogelang. Ndifunda kwiBanga le-7 eMonyatsi Primary School. Igama likatitshala wam nguNkosikazi Nkwale.

Ndingumhlobo olunge kakhulu kubahlobo bam. Ndiyakuthanda ukunceda abanye abantu. Ndiyintombazana ezithembe kakhulu. Owona mdlalo ndiwuthandayo yintenetya kwaye ndiyakuthanda ukuphuma ndivakashe nabahlobo, kodwa elona xesha lam lininzi ndilisebenzisa ekufundeni iincwadi.

Xa ndimdala ndifuna ukuba ngugqirha kwaye ndinqwenela ukwakha ikhaya labantwana abaziinkedama ngenxa yeNtsholongwane neSifo sikaGawulayo. Ndingumntu oxolela ngokwenene.

Why don't you also send us your writing and drawings?

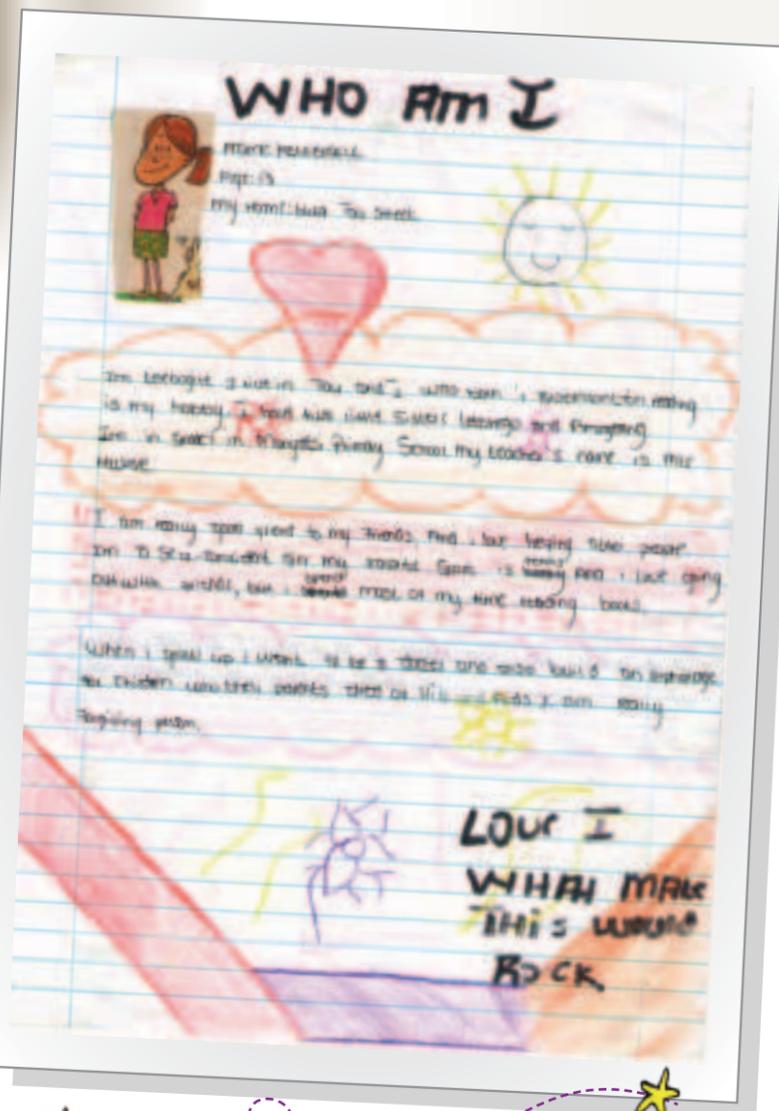
You'll stand a chance of having them published in the **Nal'ibali supplement**, or on the **Nal'ibali website**. (Remember: they have to be all your own work!) Send them to: info@nalibali.org, or **PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700**. Don't forget to include your name and surname, age, reading club (if applicable) and address.

Ibali lakho

Nanku umzobo omhle kunene kunye nokubhalwayo okuthunyelwe ngabafundi bethu ababini. Siyathemba ukuba uza kukonwabela!

by Innocent Nape, Ikaneng Reading Club, Makubarate Primary School, Mamone, Limpopo

ngu-Innocent Nape, we-Ikaneng Reading Club, eMakubarate Primary School, eMamone, eLimpopo



Kutheni wena ungasithumeleli okubhalileyo kunye nemizobo yakho nje?

Uya kuzibeka ethubeni lokuba oko kupapashwe kuhlelo lweNal'ibali, okanye kwiwebhusayithi yeNal'ibali. (Khumbula: kufuneka ukuba konke oko kube ngumsebenzi wakho ncaasana!) Thumela oko kule dilesi: info@nalibali.org, okanye ku-PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wycroft Road, Mowbray, 7700. Ungalibali ukubhala igama nefani yakho, ubudala bakho, iklabhu yokufunda (ukuba unayo) kunye nedilesi yakho.



Nal'ibali news

During the December-January school break, Nal'ibali partnered with South African Airways (SAA) to inspire children and their families to read together and talk about stories – not only during the holiday, but throughout the year. Young SAA passengers were each given a copy of the *Your Story Power Magazine*, packed with stories, fun literacy activities and a holiday reading passport.

To help launch the magazine, Captain Eric Manentsa, SAA's chief pilot, shared a special storytelling morning at O.R Tambo International Airport with children from a Nal'ibali Reading Club in Soweto. Captain Manentsa shared his own success story with everyone. He explained how reading and writing had helped him along his journey to become SAA's first black chief pilot! Then, well-known poet, Lebogang Mashile, started the children off on their holiday reading adventure by reading the story, *The king of the birds*, from the magazine. (You can read this story too! It's on pages 14 and 15 of this supplement.)

SAA passengers were invited to send in photographs of their children's holiday reading moments for a chance to win two free flight tickets.

"Young people are the foundation of a talent pipeline we are building for the future, not only to benefit SAA, but also the entire country. We are proud to be partnering with Nal'ibali to promote their call to all South African adults to read to, and with their children, and thereby support their emotional and educational success," said SAA spokesperson, Tlali Tlali.

Tebatso Mabotsa, SAA



Nal'ibali takes Story Power to the skies with SAA! Children were invited to attend the launch of the *Your Story Power Magazine* at O.R. Tambo airport. Here they are listening to a story read by Lebogang Mashile. Pictured from left to right: SAA spokesperson, Tlali Tlali; Captain Eric Manentsa and Nal'ibali's Bongani Godide.

UNal'ibali uwantingisele esibhakabhakeni Amandla eBali kunye nabakwa-SAA. Abantwana bebemnywiwe ukuba bazimase ukusungulwa kwemagazini esihloko sithi, *Your Story Power Magazine* kwisikhululo seenqwelomoya i-O R Tambo. Kulo mfanekiso baphulaphule ibali elifundwa nguLebogang Mashile. Abafotiweyo ukusuka ekhohlo ukuya ekunene: sisithethi senkampani yakwaSAA uTlali Tlali, uKhapteni Eric Manentsa kunye noBongani Godide weNal'ibali.

Iindaba zeNal'ibali

Ngexesha leholide zesikolo zenyanga yoMnga neyoMqungu, uNalibali waseka ityathanga lentsebenziswano neSouth African Airways (SAA) ukuze bavuselele abantwana kunye neentsapho zabo ukuba kufundwe kunye kwaye kuthethwe nangamabali – hayi nje ngexesha leholide kuphela, koko oku kwenzeke unyaka wonke. Umkhweli omncinane ngamnye weSAA wanikwa ikopi yemagazini esihloko sithi, *Your Story Power Magazine*, enamabali amaninzi, imisetyenzana yelitheresi eyonwabisayo kwakunye nepasipoti yokufunda yeholide.

Xa kwakusungulwa le magazini, uKhapteni Eric Manentsa, onguMqhubi oyiNtloko weNqwelomoya zakwaSAA, wabelana nabantwana abavela kwiklabhu yokufunda yeNal'ibali yaseSoweto ngaloo ntsasa ikhethekileyo ngokubalisela ibali kwisikhululo seenqwelomoya i-O R Tambo International Airport. UKhapteni Manentsa wabalisele wonke ubani ngembali yempumelelo yakhe. Wacacisa indlela ukufunda nokubhala okwamnceda ngayo kuhambo lwakhe olude lokuba ngumqhubi oyintloko wokuqala ongumntu omnyama weenqwelomoya zenkampani iSAA! Emva koko, imbongi eyaziwayo uLebogang Mashile, waqalisa ixesha lokonwaba ngokufunda leeholide zabantwana ngokubafundela ibali elisihloko sithi, *Ukumkani weentaka*, elalibhalwe kwimagazini. (Nawe ungazifundela eli bali! Likwiphapha le-14 nele-15 kolu hlelo.)

Abakhweli beenqwelomoya zakwaSAA bacelela ukuba bathumele iifoto zabantwana babo zokufunda ngexesha leeholide ukuze babe sethubeni lokuphumelela amatikiti amabini asimahla okukhwela inqwelomoya.

"Abantu abatsha sisiseko sombhubho wothungelwano lwetalente esiwakhela ikamva lesizwe, ongazi kuba yinzuzo nje kuphela kwabakwaSAA koko oya kuba yinzuzo kwilizwe lethu liphela. Siyazingca ngentsebenziswano esiyisekayo noNal'ibali nokuxhasa ikhwelo labo elisingiselwe kubo bonke abantu abadala boMzantsi Afrika ukuba bafunde, kwaye bafunde nabantwana babo, bathi ngokwenza oko babe baxhasa impumelelo yabo kwezemvakalelo nakwezemfundo," sitshilo isithethi sakwa-SAA, uTlali Tlali.



The lucky winner of the Holiday Reading Moments competition was Hannah Green. She sent us this picture of her four-year-old daughter, Jemima, who is enjoying reading the *Your Story Power Magazine* while on holiday in Namibia. Hannah said, "Jemima loved sitting in our roof tent in the desert flicking through the magazine and asking me to read bits to her."

Owelwe ngumqa esandleni nophumelele ukhuphiswano lweHoliday Reading Moments nguHannah Green. Usithumelele lo mfanekiso wentombi yakhe eneminyaka emine, uJemima, owonwabele ukufunda imagazini esihloko sithi, *Your Story Power Magazine* lo gama bebekwiholide eNamibia. UHannah uthe, "UJemima ebethanda ukuhlala kuphahla lwentente yethu esentlango etyhila-tyhila imagazini emane endicela ukuba ndimfundele apha naphaya."

Create your own cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. Separate pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 from pages 7, 8, 9 and 10.
3. 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.
 - c) Cut along the red dotted lines.

Zenzele ezakho iincwadana onokuzisika-ze-uzigcine

1. Thatha iphepha le-5 ukuya kwele-12 kolu hlelo.
2. Wohlule amaphepha ukuqalela kwele-5, ele-6, ele-11 nele-12 kumaphepha aqalela kwele-7, ele-8, ele-9 nele-10.
3. Landela imiyalelo engezantsi ukwenza incwadi nganye.
 - a) Songa iphepha phakathi kumgca wamachaphaza amnyama.
 - b) Phinda ulisonge phakathi kwakhona.
 - c) Sika ke ngoku ulandela imigca yamachaphaza abomvu.



Drive your imagination



Fold

There, at the zebra crossing, stood grumpy Mrs Makabela, the traffic cop. She looked cold, and wet, and miserable. The old man knew just what to do.

“Morning, Mrs Makabela!” he called, and smiled his biggest, brightest smile. But Mrs Makabela did not smile back.

Phaya endleleni, kwindawo yokunqumla abahamba ngeenyawo, kwakumi uNkosikazi Makabela, igosa lendlela elinochuku kunene. Wayegodola kwaye emanzi, engonwabanga kwaphela. Ixhego lahlayazi kakuhle into ekufuneka liyenzi.

“Molo Nkosikazi Makabela!” kukhwaze eli xhego, laze latsho ngolubanzi lona ncumo, luyimvuzemvuzе bubele. Kodwa uNkosikazi Makabela zange alincumele yena eli xhego.

We believe every child should own a hundred books by the age of five.

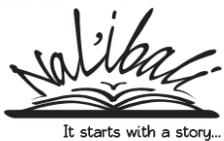
Become a book-sponsor and help change the world.



Get involved at bookdash.org



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



UNal'ibali liphulo likazwelonke lokufundela ukozonwabisa nokuvuselela umdla ebantwaneni ngokubalisa amabali nokufunda. Ukuze ufumane iinkcukacha ezithe vetshe, ndwendwela ku-www.nalibali.org okanye ku-www.nalibali.mobi



Sizwe's smile

Uncumo lukaSizwe



Vianne Venter
Genevieve Terblanche

Fold

Kwathi gqi ixhego elitotobayo, elavula ucango. "Hayi khonal Awunakungena kule endlu. Umazi wonke unje!" uyixelele oko le nja. Kodwa kuthe kwa-oko, uncumo lwathi gqi lwasingisa exhagweni. Ixhego lema nkqo ngoku. "Eyi?!" latsho, "Thoywe ngubani into yemvula enethayo? Yiza kwedini, khe sizulazule!" Kwa-oko bangene endleleni, beman ukutsiba ezo zichenene zamanzi zisendleleni.

A bent old man opened the door. "Oh, no! You can't come inside. You're all wet!" he told the dog. But right away, the smile beamed up at the old man. The old man stood a little straighter. "Eish," he said, "who cares if it's raining? Let's go for a walk, boy!" And off they went, splashing in the puddles.



It had been raining for days, and everyone was grumpy. Everyone except Sizwe, who woke up with a smile every morning.

"Yoh! Sizwe! That smile is magic!" said Gogo. "Is it for me?"

Sizwe clapped his hand over his mouth. "But it's MY smile, Gogo," he whispered.



Kwakusele kuziintsuku eziliqela kunetha, kwaye wonke ubani wayengonwabanga. Wonke umntu ngaphandle nje kukaSizwe, owayevuka enoncumo ntsasa zonke.

"Yhoo, Sizwe! Olo ncumo lwakho lungumlingo!" watsho uMakhulu. "Ingaba uncumele mna?"

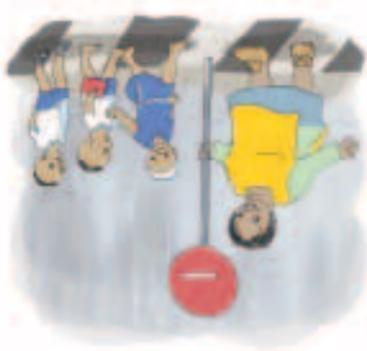
USizwe wabeka isandla sakhe emlonyeni, efihla uncumo lwakhe. "Kodwa luncumo LWAM ndedwa nje, Makhulu," wasebeza.

Uncumo oluhle nolubanzi lwazalisa ubuso bukaNkosikazi Makabelal! Kwakhala intsimbi esikolweni, baze abantwana babalaka befuna ukunqumla indlela. UNkosikazi Makabela waphakamisa ibhodi yakhe eluphawu lwendlela, waza wancuma, encumela umntwana ngamnye.

Ukuma emvleni usebenza, iintsuku zigengqeleka kungakwenza ukhangelake ulusizi ngokwene. Kodwa uncumo yinto engumlingo kuba emva kwehuba, uncumo lwakhula ngaphakathi, kangangokuba kwaba nzima kakhulu ukulugcina ngaphakathi. Zange lukhawuleze, kodwa kancinci-kancinci, lwazalisa ukuchwechwa lwade, ngelingeni...!

The school bell rang, and children ran to cross the road. Mrs Makabela put up her sign, and smiled, and smiled, at each and every child.

A great, big smile lit up Mrs Makabela's face!



Standing in the rain for days can make a face sad, sad, sad. But a smile is a magical thing and, by now, the smile was so strong, and so bright, that it was very hard to keep inside. It didn't work right away, but bit by tiny bit, it began to creep out until, at last...!





Kwathi cwaka, kwakho inzolo noxolo kuloo lali okomzuzwana. Yayilixesha elibandayo enyakeni, kungekho zimvula. Kodwa kwakamsinyane kwafika ixesha lokugqalisa ukulungisa umhlaba nokulima. Iimvula zazisendleleni. Kwagqalisa ukuba shushu kakhulu kukho nolophu.

“Nokuba kunjani kodwa kungcono xa ukam engekho apha,” watsho omnye ummi waloo lali, “kwaye asisayi kumamela umama wakhe emkhwaza.”

For a while the village was quiet and peaceful. It was the time of the year when it was cool and there was no rain. But soon it was time to start preparing the land and plant crops. The rains would be coming again soon. It started to get quite hot and humid again.

“At least Ram is not here,” said one of the villagers, “and we won’t have to listen to his mother shouting either.”



Abantu belili babamba intlanganiso kunye nokumkani. Babemnyanzela ukumkani ukuba enze into ngale meko. “Mabohwaywe!” bakhwaza besitsho. “Gxotha ukam kunye nomama wakhe kule lali!”

“Nina nobabini, hambani elalini yethu,” watsho ukumkani. “Thathani konke okwenu nihambe ngoku. Ningaze niphinde nilubekke unyawo lwenu kule lali yethu kwakhona.”

Ngoko ke, uRam nomama wakhe baphuma baphela kule lali, baya kuzihlelela bodwa.

The villagers held a meeting with the king. They demanded that the king do something.

“Punish them!” they shouted. “Send Ram and his mother away!”

“You will leave our village,” said the king. “Take your things and go now. You may not set foot in our village again.”

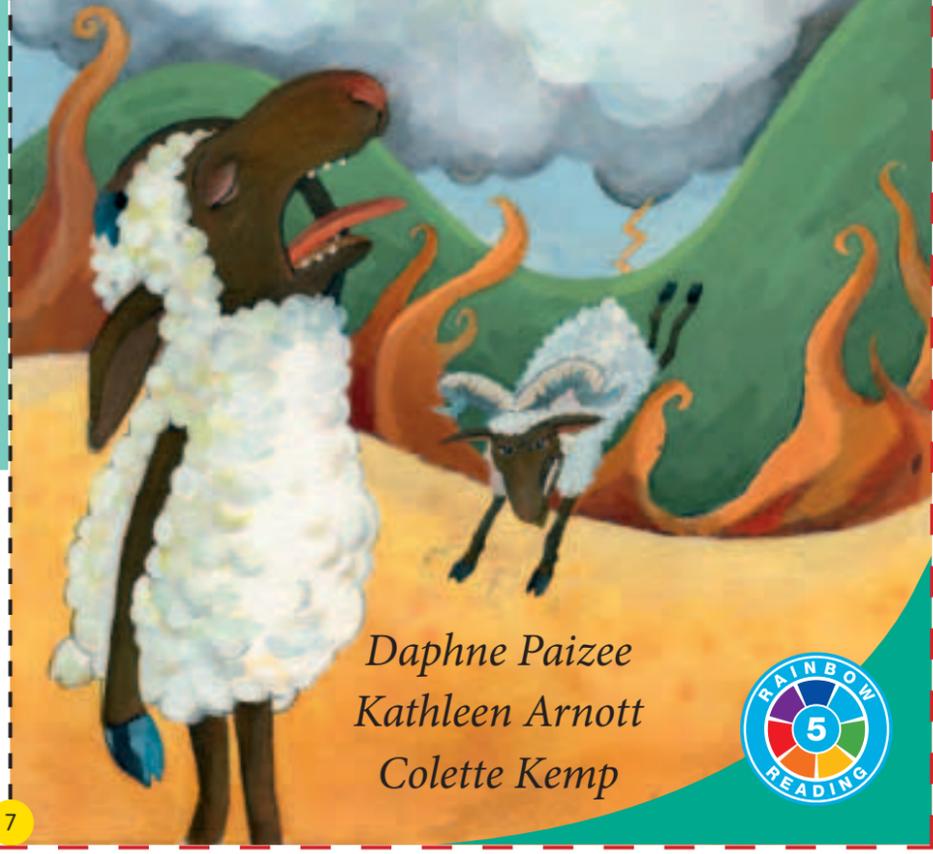
So Ram and his mother went to live outside the village, by themselves.

Fold

CAMBRIDGE

Thunder and lightning

lindudumo nemibane



Daphne Paizee
Kathleen Arnott
Colette Kemp



Thunder and lightning is from the Rainbow Reading series by Cambridge University Press. Rainbow Reading is a graded series for primary schools. It provides a wealth of original stories and factual texts, which will help learners to develop the reading skills and vocabulary they need to meet the requirements of the curriculum – in all learning areas. Rainbow Reading consists of 350 titles which are grouped by level and theme. For further information, visit www.cup.co.za



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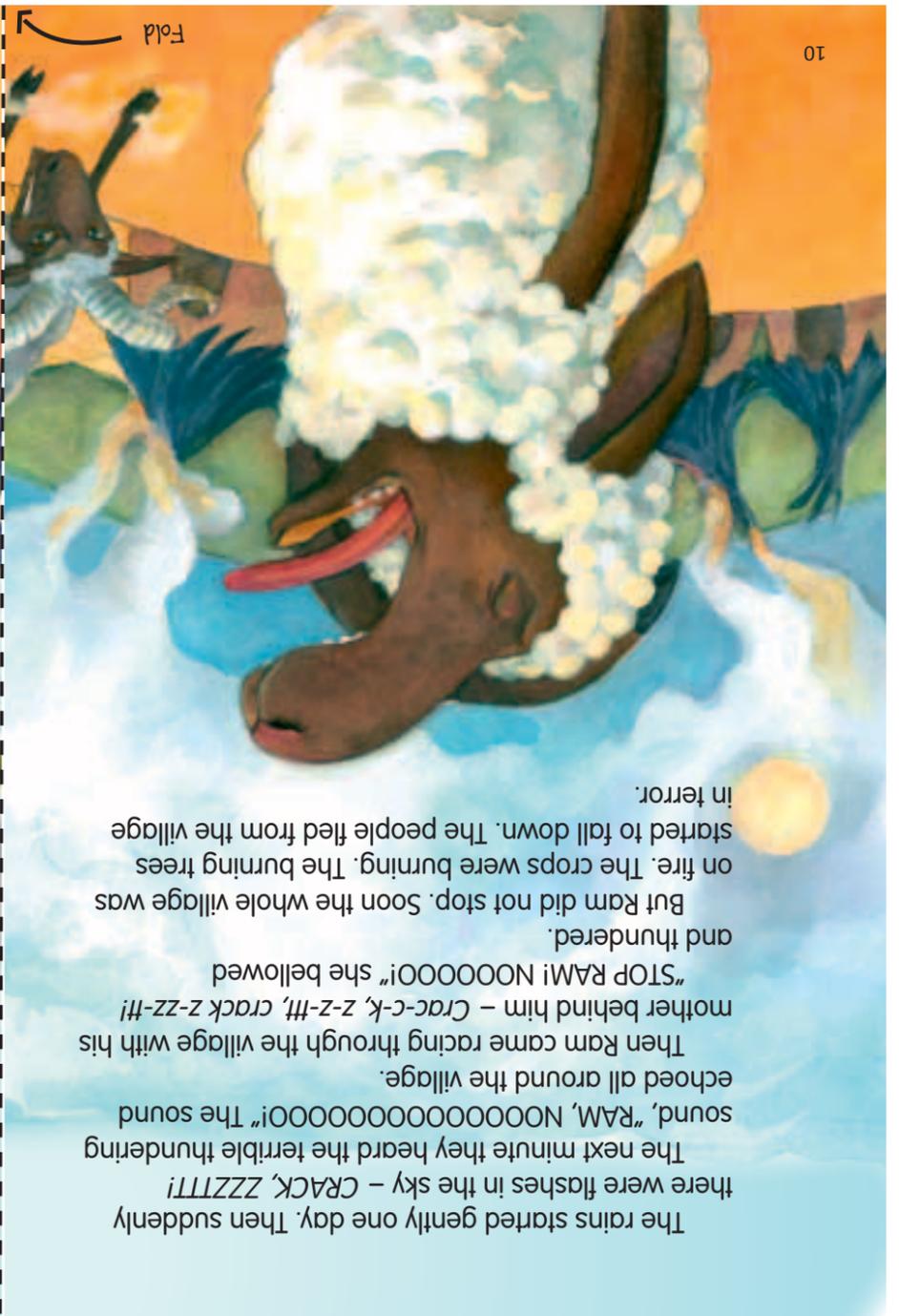


Kwakhona ngenye imini uKam waphinda wanomsindo. Kwakhona kwathi lenye kwaza kwagqalisa ukutsha kwengca eyayingqongxe uKam. Kwabakho umsi nomlilo ndawo yonke nje. "YEKA LOO NTO UYENZAYO, RAM!" waduma esitsho umama wakhe. Eso sandi sengxolo yakhe saduduma, sikhokomisa yonke loo lali. Kodwa uKam zange amphuqaphule. Abantu belali bathi bakukroba, babona umzimba womntu ulele apho phantsi. Kucaca ukuba kweli tyeli uKam unomntu ade wambulala! Ngoku kwakunyanzelekile ukuba kubekho into eyenziwayo!

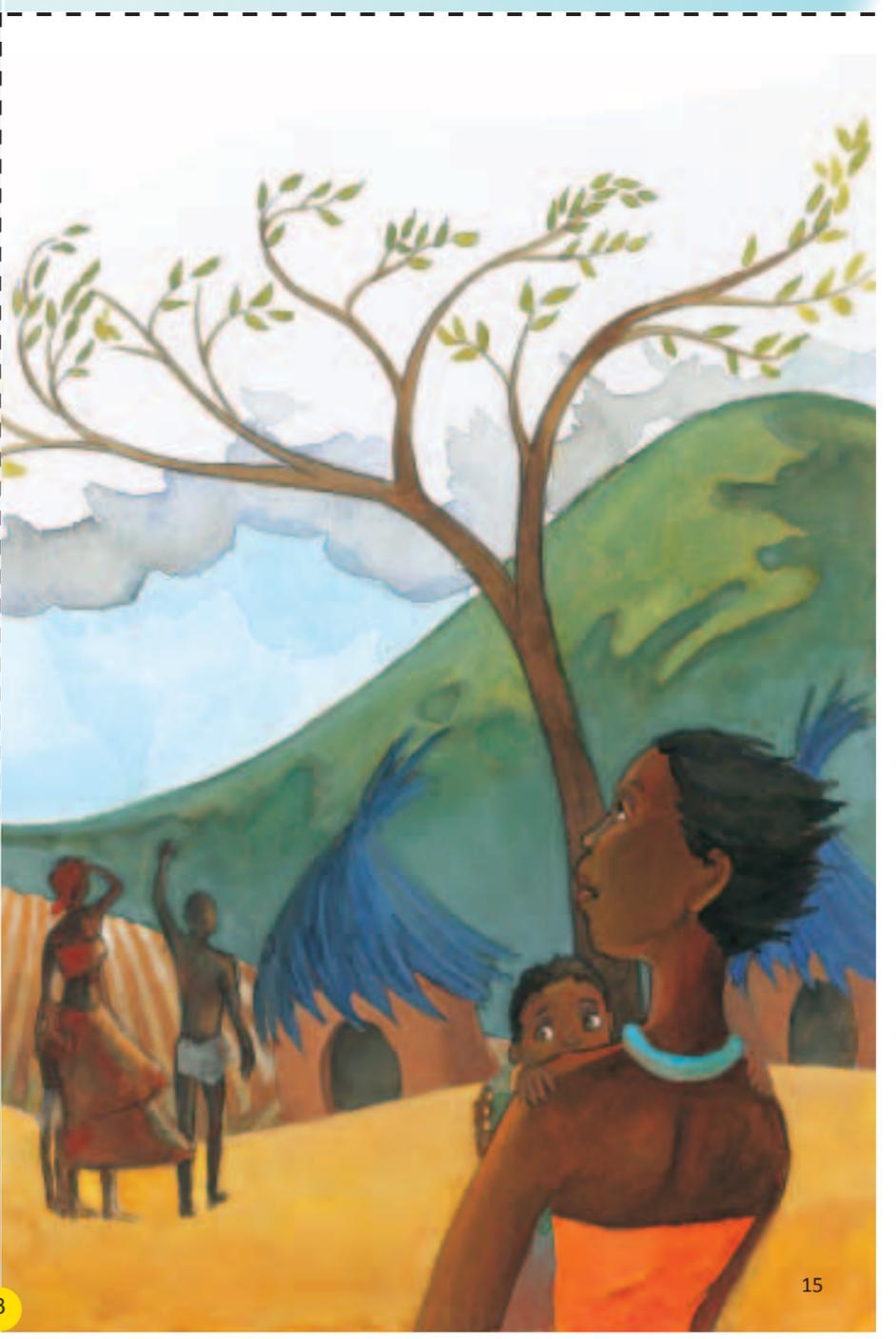


Long, long ago thunder and lightning lived with the people on Earth. Thunder was an old sheep and lightning was a young ram. They lived in a small village, near a forest. But the people in the village did not like them very much.

Kudala-dala kwamhlamnene iindudumo kunye nemibane yayihlala nabantu apha eMhlabeni. Iindudumo yayiyimazi yegusha endala yona ke imibane yayilitakane lenkunzi yegusha elalibizwa ngokuba nguRam. Ezi gusha zimbini zazihlala kwilalana encinane, eyayikufutshane nehlati. Kodwa abantu bale lali babengazithandisisi ncam.

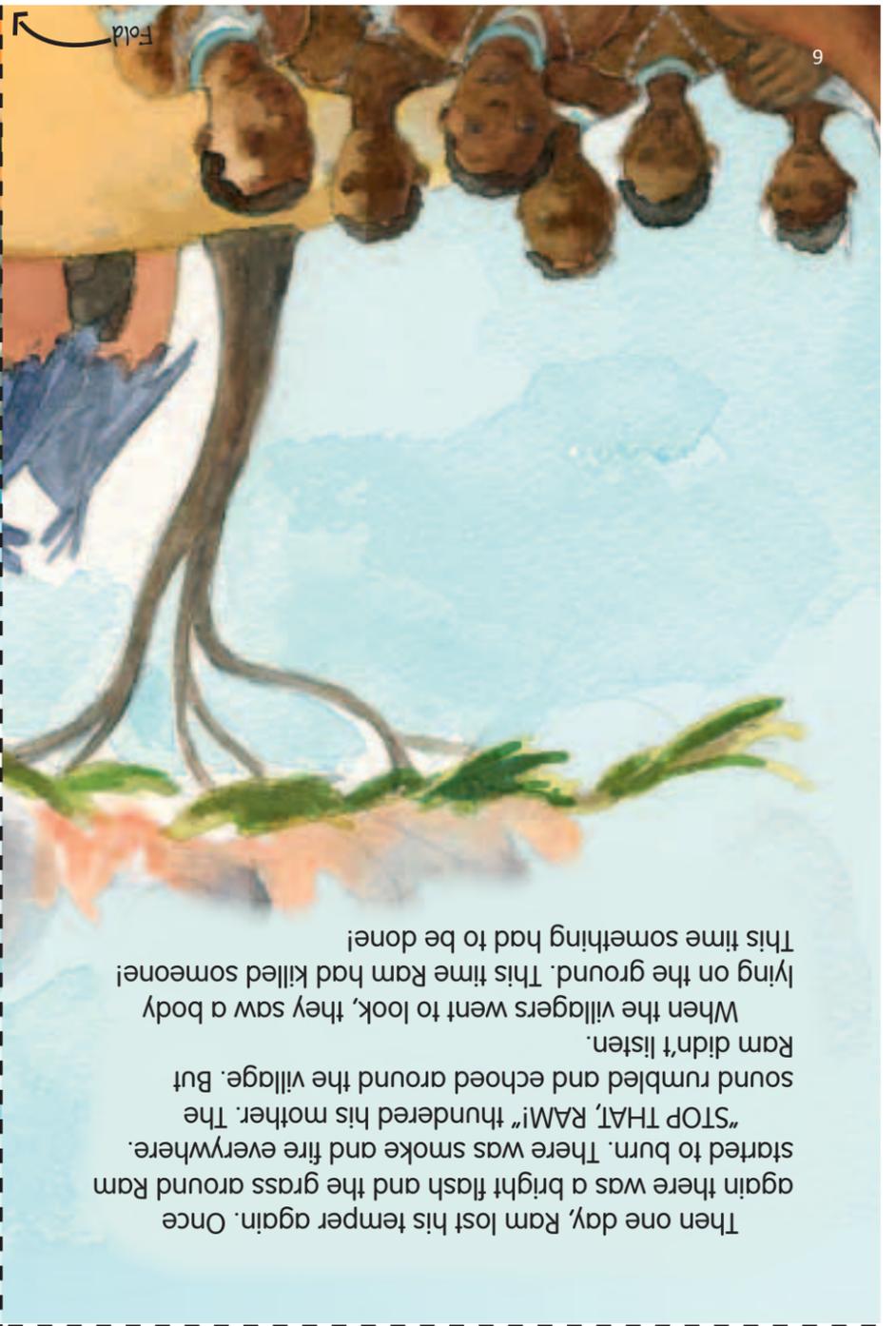


The rains started gently one day. Then suddenly there were flashes in the sky – CRACK, ZZZTTT! The next minute they heard the terrible thundering sound, "RAM, NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" The sound echoed all around the village. Then Ram came racing through the village with his mother behind him – Crac-c-k, z-z-z-th, crack z-z-z-th! "STOP RAM! NOOOOOOO!" she bellowed and thundered. But Ram did not stop. Soon the whole village was on fire. The crops were burning. The burning trees started to fall down. The people fled from the village in terror.





Nganye imini yaqalisa imvula, izolile.
 Ngephanayo kwathi lenye-lenye esibhakabhakeni –
 KRI-KRI-KRRRR!!! ZZZIIIIHHHH!!!
 Kungekudala loo lanya-lanya walandelwa sisandi
 esibi sokududuma, "RAM, HHHHHAAAYYYYYIIIIII!!!"
 Isandi sahlokoma kuyo yonke loo lali.
 Kusenjalo uRam wathi gqi ebalaka enqumla
 elalini esukelwa ngumama wakhe – Kri-kri-krrri!!!
 zzziiiihhhh!!!, kri-kri-krrri!!!, zzziiiihhhh!!!
 "YIMA RAM! HHHAAAYYYYYIIII! Wanxakama,
 eduma njalo.
 Kodwa uRam zange eme ayikeke loo nto.
 Kungekudala yonke loo lali yaqutyungelwa
 sisithatha somlilo. Zatsha nqunqe izityalo. Imithi
 evuthayo yaqala ukuwa. Abantu baza babhaca
 kuloo lali ngenxa yoloyiko.



Then one day, Ram lost his temper again. Once
 again there was a bright flash and the grass around Ram
 started to burn. There was smoke and fire everywhere.
 "STOP THAT, RAM!" thundered his mother. The
 sound rumbled and echoed around the village. But
 Ram didn't listen.
 When the villagers went to look, they saw a body
 lying on the ground. This time Ram had killed someone!
 This time something had to be done!

So Ram and his mother went to live far, far
 away, up in the sky. And for a while, the village was
 peaceful again. The people built new houses and
 they prepared the ground to plant new crops. But
 when the rains came again ...

Well, you can guess what happened, can't
 you? There was thunder and lightning as usual.

Ngoko ke, uRam nomama wakhe bemka baya
 kuhlala kude kakhulu, phezulu esibhakabhakeni.
 Okomzuzwana, kwabakho uxolo elalini kwakhona.
 Abantu bakha izindlu ezintsha baza balungisa
 nomhlaba ukuze balime izityalo ezitsha. Kodwa xa
 zifika kwakhona iimvula

Ehe, nawe ungaqashela ukuba kwenzeka
 ntoni na, andithi? Kwabakho iindudumo nemibane
 njengesiqhelo.



Every year, before the rains came, it got hot.
 And Ram got grumpy. He argued and fought with
 everyone, and he always lost his temper. When he lost
 his temper, he knocked things over and started fires.

Minyaka le, phambi kokuba ibe lixesha
 lemvula, kwakuba shushu kakhulu. URam
 kwakungamonwabisi oku, enolaka kakhulu.
 Wayesoloko esilwa naye wonke umntu kwaye
 wayesoloko enomsindo, kwaye umsindo wakhe
 wayengakwazi ukuwulawula. Xa enomsindo,
 wayegila, awise izinto ngapha nangapha ze ke
 ngolo hlobo kuqalise imililo.

It was a terrible sound. It rumbled and echoed for a long time. The villagers were afraid. The houses shook. The villagers shook too. The king went to the king to complain, but the king was not sure what to do.

Xa uRam evukwe lulaka, umama wakhe wayemngxolisa. Wayemkhwaza kakhulu athi, "RAM!" Wonke umntu kuloo lali wayekuva oko kukhwazwa. Loo ngxolo yayiqhuma, ihlokomise ilali yonke ixesha elide.

Ngenye imini, kwakushushu kakhulu kukho nolophu. URam wayekwawwa. Kwaye ke, njengesiqhelo, wayevutha ngumsindo. Kwathi lenye kwaza kwagala ukutsha kuloo ndlu. Ngenxa yokuba le ndlu yayakhiwe ngengeca, yatsha kamsinyane. Umama wakhe wayenomsiando kakhulu. "RAAAAAMMMMMMM!" udume ngeitshoyo. "YINTONI LE UYENZILEYO?"

Yayisisandi esibi kakhulu esi wasenzayo. Saduduma, sihlokomisa loo lali ixesha elide. Abantu belali babesoyika. Izindlu zanyikima. Kwagungqa nabantu imbala. Abantu belali baya kukumkani besiya kutaka isikholazo, kodwa ukumkani wayengaqinisekanga ngamale kukukwenza.



And when Ram lost his temper, his mother shouted at him. She shouted very loudly, "RAM!" Everyone in the village heard the shouting. The noise rumbled and echoed all over the village for a long time.

One day, it was very hot and humid. Ram was having a terrible fight. And, as usual, he lost his temper. Then there was a bright flash, and a house started to burn. Because the house was made of grass, it burned quickly.

His mother was very angry. "RAAAAAMMMMM!" she thundered. "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?"

After the storm, the villagers gathered together. "He has destroyed everything," shouted one man. "We must destroy him."

"They must be punished," shouted another. The king called Ram and his mother to a meeting. "You will go and live far away," said the king. "You will go to a place that is further away than any other place."

"Where will we go?" asked Ram's mother. "You will go and live up in the sky," said the king. "And you will not come back to our village ever again."

The villagers nodded their heads. "Go up to the sky and don't bother us anymore," they shouted. "You have heard the king."



Emva kwenkqwithela leyo, abantu belali bahlangana ndaweninye.

"Utshabalalise konke nje," yakhwaza enye indoda. "Masimtshabalalise nathi."

"Kufuneka bohlwaywe ngoku," wakhwaza nomnye.

Ukumkani wabizela uRam kunye nomama wakhe entlanganisweni. "Kuza kufuneka nihambile, niye kuhlala kude kakhulu kuthi," watsho ukumkani. "Niza kuhamba niye kuhlala kweyona ndawo ikude kunazo zonke iindawo ezihlalwa ngabantu."

"Siza kuya phi?" wabuza umama kaRam.

"Niza kuhamba niye kuhlala phezulu esibhakabhakeni," watsho ukumkani. "Kwaye, anisoze niphinde nibuyele elalini yethu kwakhona."

Abantu belali banqwala bonke. "Hambani niye kuhlala esibhakabhakeni, ningaphindi nishluphe kwakhona," bakhwaza. "Nimvile ukumkani."

Abantwana bancumela oomama nootata babo, kwakunye noomakhulu nootatomkhulu babo, kunye noodadewabo nabantakwabo. Bancumela umqhubi webhasi kunye nomama othengeisa imifuno nezizhamo ecaleni kwendlela, uMme Makau, nowathi khwasu waya kuncumela umyeni wakhe, waza yena umyeni wakhe wancumela usodolophu ...

Uncumo lwaluzitibela apha naphaya, lugengqeleka, luqanjiswe bububele lwazalisa ngolonwabo de kwancuma WONKE UMNTO, kwagqibekwa kusitsho isiqhazolo sentisini kuloo mvula indyondyozayo.



The children smiled at their moms and dads, and their gogos and tatas and brothers and sisters. They smiled at the bus driver and the greengrocer, and Mme Makau, who went off to smile at her husband, who smiled at the mayor ...

The smiles leapt and rolled and beamed and gleamed until EVERYONE was smiling and giggling and laughing out loud in the rain.

The smiles bounced around and beamed at Sizwe. They warmed him, and tickled him, and crept up, up, up from his toes ... to the TOP of his head. He was so full of happiness that the smile burst out, brilliant and beaming bright.

And something changed. The dark, gloomy, rainy afternoon didn't seem so dark anymore. Could it be ...?

YES! The clouds parted, and the warm sun shone down on them, with the biggest, brightest, most brilliant smile of all.

Uncumo olusuka kuloo nginginya lwatsiba ngobubele lusiya kuSizwe. Lwamenza waziva efudumele, lwamnyumbaza, lwaze lwenyuka lusuka ezinzwaneni zakhe ... lwaya PHEZULU entloko. Wayezaliswe lulonwabo olukhulu kangangokuba uncumo lwakhe lolonwabo noluhle lwathi gqi ngokuqaqambileyo.

Kwakukho into etshintshileyo. Loo mvakwemini yayithe gqume, imnyama kwaye inetha yayingabonakali ilusizi kwaye isoyikeka kakhulu ngoku. Ingaba ...?

EWE NJE! Ayegabukile amafu, ilanga elifudumeleyo laliqaqambise loo mitha yalo likhanyisele abantu, lutsho ngolona ncumo lukhulu noluhle olwakha lwabonwa.

Zanele's smile was the brightest thing the postman had seen all morning. It kept him warm as he trudged off through the rain.

He came to a big house. Inside the gate, a dog was spinning around in circles, barking, barking, barking. He was so silly, that the postman couldn't help smiling. The smile bounced through the gate with a glitter of glee.

The dog stopped barking. He pricked up his ears and wagged his tail. Then he turned and ran back to the house with the precious, warm smile.

Uncumo lukaZanele yayiyeyona nto iqaqambileyo, ezele ububele nolonwabo unoposi awakhe wayibona ngaloo ntsasa. Lwamgcina eziva efudumele lo gama ahambisa iposi kuloo mvula.

Wafika endlwini enkulu. Ngaphaya kwesango, kwakukhoinja eyayikheleza, isenza umkhulungwane, ikhonkotha, ikhonkotha kakhulu. Yayikhangeleka ibhanxeke kangangokuba unoposi zange akwazi ukuzibamba, wancuma. Olonwabo lwatsibela ngaphaya kwesango lubengzele luchwayito.

Inja yayeka ukukhonkotha. Yamisa indlebe zayo, yayiwuzisa nomhla wayo. Emva koko yayika ngokukhahawuleza, yathi ngqe ukuya endlwini izele luncumo olonwabizayo noluxabisekileyo.



His mother laughed. "Sizwe! A smile is something you can give away without losing it. Look!"

She lifted him up to the mirror. There was his smile, just as bright as before.

Umama wakhe wathi gquzu intsini. "Sizwe! Uncumo yinto onokwabelana ngayo nabanye kodwa ihlale iyeyakho. Jonga!"

Umama wakhe wamphakamisa, emveza esipilini. Nalo uncumo lwakhe, luqaqambe ngobubele nothando njengakuqala.

As Sizwe walked away to the library, Zanele's doorbell rang. It was the postman, with a letter from her favourite cousin. Zanele was so happy, that the smile bounced up, and beamed out at the postman.

"Thank you, Mister Postman!" she said.

Wathi xa uSizwe edlulela kwithala leencwadi, kwawakala intsimbi yokunqongkqoza ikhala kuloZanele. Kwakufika unoposi, ephethe ileta evela kumzala kaZanele amthanda kunene. UZanele wavuya kakhulu kangangokuba uncumo lwathi khwaphululu lutsiba-tsiba ukuya kunoposi.

"Enkosi, Mnumzana Noposi!" utshilo uZanele.



It was time to go out. Mama buttoned up Sizwe's raincoat, and off they went, through the rain, to the library.

Down the street, Sizwe's best friend Zanele stood at the window of her house, looking sadly at the rain.



Sizwe felt his smile creeping, creeping up. Before he knew it, his smile LEAPT out, and flew across the garden to Zanele. Zanele held on tightly to the smile – it was far too precious to let it get away.

Yayilixesha lokuhamba. Umama waqhubosha isikhwehle sikaSizwe baze bahamba kuloo mvula, besingise kwithala leencwadi.

Xa behlisa isitalato, babona uZanele, oyena mhlobo mkhulu kaSizwe, emi ekrobe efestileni kowabo, ejonge imvula kalusizi.

USizwe waluva uncumo lwakhe luchwechwa, luchwechwa luziveza. Uthe esithi phakaphaka, lwabe uncumo lwakhe LUTHE GQADA PHANDLE lwazibonakalisa, lwaza lwabhabha lwanqumla esitiyeni lwaya kuZanele. UZanele naye walwanga waluqinisa uncumo – wayengenakho tu ukuluyeka luphuncuke kuba lwaluxabiseke kakhulu.

In the library, everything was quiet except for the sound of the rain.

"It's time to go," said Sizwe's mother, closing her book.

"Aw, Mama!" said Sizwe, who had run out of smiles.

Kwithala leencwadi, kwakuthe zole cwaka, kwakala nje imvula ehlokomisa izinki.

"Lixesha lokuba sihambé," utshilo umama kaSizwe, evela incwadi yakhe.

"Awu, Mama!" watsho uSizwe, luphelle tu uncumo kuye.



But as they stepped out into the street ... WHAT A SIGHT! Everyone in town was there! Everyone! And they were ALL smiling!



Kodwa bathi bakuphumela ngaphandle, esitalatweni ... ONJANI WONA UMBONO! Wonke umntu kuloo dolophu wayelapho. Wonke nje umntu! Kwaye BONKE NJE babencumile!



Get story active!

After you and your children have read the cut-out-and-keep books in this supplement, you might like to try some of these ideas. Choose the ones that best suit your children's ages and interests.

Sizwe's smile

- ★ Look at the pictures again. Choose some of them to focus on and, with your children, talk about how the people might be feeling. Invite your children to talk about times when they felt like this too.
- ★ In the story, Gogo says that she thinks Sizwe's smile "is magic". Ask your children whether they think that Sizwe's smile really is magic. Can they suggest why Gogo says this?
- ★ Sizwe's mother says that a smile is something you can give away without losing it. Can your children think of other things that you can give away, but still keep?



Thunder and lightning

- ★ Ask your children to draw their own pictures of Ram and to then write the words that describe him around their picture. Help younger children by writing the words they tell you.
- ★ How about adding sound effects to the story? Read the story together again, but this time use pots, pans and other kitchen utensils as well as stamping your feet and clapping your hands to make the sounds in the story – for example, the sounds of the Ram knocking over things, or the rumbling noise of the thunder, or Ram's mother shouting.
- ★ The villagers in the story asked the king to send Ram and his mother away. Do your children think this punishment was fair? How else could Ram and his mother have been punished? Would that have been more fair?



Yenza ibali linike umdla!

Emva kokuba wena nabantwana bakho nifunde iincwadi eninokuzisika-nize-nizigcine ezikolu hlelo, mhlawumbi ningathanda ukuzama ezinye zezi ngingane. Khetha ezo zifanele ubudala kunye nemidla yabantwana bakho.



Uncumo lukaSizwe

- ★ Qwalaselisa imifanekiso kwakhona. Khetha eminye yayo ugxininise kuyo uze, ukunye nabantwana bakho, niithethe malunga nendlela abantu abakuloo mifanekiso abaziva ngayo. Mema abantwana bakho ukuze bathethe ngamaxesha nabo abakhe baziva ngolu hlobo.
- ★ Kweli bali uMakhulu uthi ucinga ukuba uncumo lukaSizwe "ngumlingo". Buza abantwana bakho ukuba ingaba bacinga ukuba ngokwenene uncumo lukaSizwe ngumlingo. Bacinga ukuba kutheni uMakhulu esitsho nje?
- ★ Umama kaSizwe uthi uncumo yinto onokwabelana ngayo nabantu kodwa luhlale lulolwakho. Ingaba abantwana bakho bayakwazi ukucinga ngezinye izinto abanokwabelana nabanye ngazo, kodwa zihlale zizezabo?

Iindudumo nombane

- ★ Cela abantwana bazobe eyabo imifanekiso kaRam baze babhale amagama amchazayo nangqonge imifanekiso yabo leyo. Nceda abantwana abancinane ngokubabhalela amagama abakuxelela wona.
- ★ Kunjani ukuba wongeze isandi nengxolo kweli bali? Kwakhona fundani ibali kunye, kodwa ngoku sebenzisani iimbiza, amapani nezinye izixhobo zasekhitshini kunye nokungqingqiza kweenyawo zenu nokuqhweba ngezandla ukwenza izandi ezisebalini – umzekelo, isandi sikaRam egila, ewisa izinto, okanye isandi sokugqekreza kweendudumo nokutshawuza kwemibane, okanye ingxolo yokukhwaza kukamama kaRam.
- ★ Abantu belali ekweli bali bacela ukumkani ukuba agxothe uRam kunye nomama wakhe baye kuhlala kude le kunabo. Ingaba abantwana bakho bacinga ukuba esi sohlwayo silungile? Yeyiphi enye indlela uRam nomama wakhe ababenokhwaywa ngayo? Ingaba leyo indlela yayiza kuba ngcono?

DID YOU KNOW?

1. Thunder and lightning happen a lot! Every second there are over 100 lightning strikes on Earth. And there are more than 1 800 thunderstorms every day.
2. Thunder and lightning work together! If you can hear thunder, lightning is nearby.
3. Lightning heats up the air around it. The air expands and vibrates, making thunder.
4. Lightning is most likely to hit tall objects, like trees, mountains and people – anything that stands up from the ground.
5. Lightning is very dangerous. Each year it kills about 2 000 people around the world.



UBUSAZI NA?

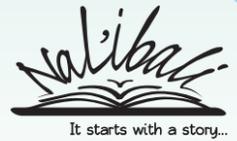
1. Iindudumo nemibane zininzi kakhulu! Ngomzuzwana ngamnye kulenyeza ngaphezulu kwe-100 lemibane eMhlabeni. Kwaye kukho iindudumo ezingaphezulu kwe-1 800 yonke imihla.
2. Iindudumo nemibane ziyasebenzisana! Xa usiva iindudumo, nombane ukwalapho kufutshane.
3. Umbane ufudumeza umoya owungqongileyo. Uze umoya lowo wande ze ungcangcazele, wenze iindudumo.
4. Umbane ubetha kakhulu izinto ezinde, ezifana nemithi, iintaba nabantu – nantoni na emi nkqo emhlabeni.
5. Umbane uyingozi kakhulu. Minyaka le ubulala malunga nama-2 000 abantu ehlabathini jikelele.



Drive your imagination

The king of the birds

Retold by Joanne Bloch  Illustrations by Tamsin Hinrichsen



Long ago when the world was new, Nkwazi, the great fish eagle, called all the birds together.

"As you know," he said, "Bhubesi the lion is king of the beasts. But why should he speak for us birds? We need to chose our own king ... and as I am so majestic, I say it should be me!"

All the birds began to chirp and chatter until one voice rose above the others. "Nkwazi, you are majestic, it's true," said the giant eagle owl, Khova. "But my huge eyes see everything that happens. This makes me very wise – and a king really needs wisdom!"

Again the birds twittered loudly, until the kori bustard, Ngqithi spoke. "I think I should be king!" he said. "Kings need to be big and strong, and I am the largest bird of all."

The birds began arguing about who should be king. Then a shrill voice suddenly rose above the din, "Excuse me! Excuse me!" It was tiny Ncede, the Neddicky bird. Although the crowd laughed at his cheekiness, they allowed him to speak – but none of them could believe it when he said that HE should be king!



"And what exactly would make you a good king?" asked Nkwazi, after they had all stopped laughing.

"Nothing really," said Ncede, "but I should have as much chance as anyone else!"

"All right," said Nkwazi, "let's have a competition!" All the birds liked this idea. They agreed that on the first day after the full moon, when the sun touched the tip of the highest mountain peak, they would all take to the air to see who could fly the highest. The winner would become their king.

The big day arrived. The birds watched patiently as the sun rose. Though little Ncede was determined to prove he could be king, he knew his wings were too weak to fly very high.

So, just before the birds took off, he crept silently underneath Nkwazi's wing feathers. The fish eagle was so busy watching the sun that he didn't feel a thing.

The instant the sun touched the tip of the mountain, the birds rose high into the sky. Soon most of them grew tired, and only the fish eagle, the owl and the bustard were left in the race.

Khova was the first to drop out. As he sank to the earth, Nkwazi and Ngqithi flew up higher and higher ... but after five minutes, the heavy bustard could go no further. "Ah, Nkwazi," he called sadly as he swooped to the ground, "you win!"

"WHEEE-WHEEE-WHEEE!" shrieked the fish eagle triumphantly, gathering his last drop of strength and climbing a little higher. But suddenly he heard a taunting voice. "Not so fast, Nkwazi!" chirped Ncede, shooting out from under his wing and rising a little above him. "You haven't won yet!" Poor fish eagle! He was utterly exhausted, and could climb no further. With a groan he fell to the earth.



The birds were furious at Ncede's trickery. As he hit the ground, they rushed angrily at him – but before they could act, the quick little bird zipped into a deserted snake hole.

"Come out!" screeched the birds, "and get the prize you deserve!" But although they guarded the hole all night, Ncede stayed exactly where he was.

"Let's take turns to stand guard!" said Nkwazi in the morning. Khova agreed to take the first watch while the others went off to sleep or hunt. He waited for ages, but there was no sign of Ncede. "My eyes are so strong," he said to himself, "I only need one. I'll close my right eye and use my left." A while later he swapped, opening his right eye and closing his left. This went on for some time, until finally he forgot to keep one of his eyes open and fell fast asleep.

This was just what Ncede had been waiting for! Off he flew, straight into the forest. "You fool!" shouted Nkwazi, who had seen Ncede disappearing just as he came to relieve Khova, "YOU FELL ASLEEP!"

Khova was so embarrassed that he decided to hunt by night and sleep by day so that the other birds wouldn't have a chance to tease him. Meanwhile, Ncede flitters about in the forest, never stopping long enough to be caught. And who became king? Well, the truth is that the birds were so upset with Ncede that they never chose a king!



Libaliswa kwakhona nguJoanne Bloch  Imifanekiso nguTamsin Hinrichsen

Kudala-dala ilizwe liselitsha, uNkwazi, ukhozi lohlobo olungunomakhwezana, lwabiza zonke iintaka.

"Njengoko nisazi," watsho, "uBhubesi ingonyama ngukumkani wezilwanyana. Kodwa kutheni kufuneka ethethele nathi zintaka? Kufuneka sikhethe owethu ukumkani ... kwaye njengokuba ndinobungangamsha, ndithi mayibe ndim lowo!"

Zonke iintaka zaqala ukuxokozela, zingxola kwade kwavakala ilizwi elakhwaza ngaphezulu kwamanye. "Nkwazi, unobungangamsha, oko kuyinyaniso," satsho isikhova esikhulu esinguKhova. "Kodwa amehlo am amakhulu abona yonke into eyenzekayo. Oko kundenza ndibe nobulumko – kwaye ukumkani udinga ubulumko!"

Kwakhona iintaka zaxokozela zingxola, kwade kwathetha iseme elinguNgqithi. "Ndicinga ukuba ibe ndim ukumkani!" watsho. "Ookumkani kufuneka babe bakhulu bomelele, kwaye ndim eyona ntaka inkulu neyomelele kunazo zonke iintaka."

Zaqalisa kwakhona iintaka zaxoxa ngokuba ngubani na ekufuneka abe ngukumkani. Kwavakala ilizwi elibukhali legqithisa ngaphezulu kwaloo ngxokolo, "Uxolo! Uxolo!" YayinguNcedo, intaka enetshiki. Nangona isihlewe sasihleka ngenxa yetshiki yakhe, bamvumela ukuba athethe – kodwa zange kubekho namnye kubo owakholelwayo xa esithi NGUYE ofanele ukuba abe ngukumkani!



"Yintoni kanye kanye enokukwenza ube ngukumkani olungileyo?" wabuza uNkwazi, emva kokuba wonke ubani eyekile ukuhleka.

"Ngokwenene akukho nto ikhethekileyo," watsho uNcedo, "kodwa ndicinga ukuba nam kufuneka ndilifumene ithuba njengaye wonke umntu!"

"Kulungile ke," watsho uNkwazi, "masilubambe olu khuphiswano!" Zonke iintaka zayithanda loo ngcingane. Bavumelana ukuba ngosuku lokuqala emva kwenyanga epheleleyo, xa ilanga lisencotsheni yentaba, zonke iintaka ziza kubhabha ukuze zikhangele ukuba yeyiphi eyona ntaka ibhabhele phezulu ukogqitha zonke ezinye. Lowo uphumeleleyo uza kuba ngukumkani.

Usuku olubalulekileyo lwafika. Iintaka zalibukela ngomonde ilanga liphuma. Nangona uNcedo omncinane wayezimisele ukuba uza kuzibonakalisa ukuba anganguye ukumkani, wayesazi ukuba amaphiko akhe abuthathaka akanakukwazi ukubhabha aye phezulu.

Ngoko ke, phambi nje kokuba iintaka zintingele phezulu, wachwechwa ngokuzolileyo wangena phantsi kweentsiba zeempiko zikaNkwazi. Ukhozi olungunomakhwezana lwaluxakeke kakhulu lujonge ilanga kangangokuba zange luve nto kwaphela.

Ngomzuzu elithe ngawo ilanga lafikelela encotsheni yentaba, iintaka zantingela phezulu esibhakabhakeni. Ngokukhawuleza uninzi lwazo lwadinwa, kwaza kwasala ukhozi, isikhova kunye neseme kugqatso.

UKhova woyisakala. Njengokuba wayesihla esiya emhlabeni, uNkwazi noNgqithi bantingela phezulu nangakumbi ... kodwa emva kwemizuzu emihlanu iseme elinzima alizange likwazi ukunyukela phezulu. "Awu Nkwazi", latsho kalusizi xa lisihla ngokukhawuleza ukuya emhlabeni, "uphumelele!"



"WHEEE-WHEEE-WHEEE!" lwakhala ngelizwi elihlabayo ukhozi ngoloyiso, lusebenzisa onke amandla alo laze lanyukela phezulu.



Kodwa ngephanyazo luve ilizwi elicaphukisayo. "Ungafane untingele phezulu ngokukhawuleza, Nkwazi!" watswina uNcedo, ephuma phantsi kweempiko zokhozi kwaye entingela phezulu kunalo. "Awukaphumeleli!" Usizana lokhozi olungunomakhwezana! Lwaludinwe kakhulu, kwaye lwalungakwazi ukuba lunganyuka luye phezulu lugqithe loo mgama. Luncwina lwawela emhlabeni.

Iintaka zavutha ngumsindo ngamaqhinga kaNcedo. Uthe xa esithi ngcu emhlabeni, zonda gaye

zonke zinomsindo – kodwa phambi kokuba zenze nantoni na, le ntaka incinane yathi tshwi yangena emngxunyeni wenyoka engasahlaliyo kuwo.

"Phuma kaloku!" zakhala iintaka, "uze kufumana ibhaso olisebenzeleyo". Kodwa nangona balindayo apho ngasemngxunyeni ubusuku bonke, uNcedo wahlala kulaa ndawo ebehleli kuyo engaphumi.

"Masinikane ithuba lokulinda!" watsho uNkwazi kusasa. UKhova wavuma ukuba uza kuba ngumlindi wokuqala lo gama ezinye izilwanyana zisiya kulala okanye zisiya kuzingela. Walinda ixesha elide kakhulu, kodwa kwakungekho phawu lukaNcedo. "Amehlo am omelele," watsho ezithethela, "ndingasebenzisa elinye kuphela. Ndiza kulivala eli lasekunene ndijonge ngelasekhohlo." Emva kwexeshana watshintsha ukujonga, wavula elasekunene waze wavala elasekhohlo. Oku kwaqhubeka ixeshana, wade walibala ukugcina iliso lakhe elinye lijongile waza walala yoyi.

UNcedo wayelinde kanye oku! Wabhabha wemka waya ehlathini. "Sidengendini!" wakhwaza uNkwazi, owambonayo uNcedo esithela xa kanye yena esiza kukhulula uKhova, "ULELE YOYI!"

UKhova waba neentloni waza wagqiba kwelokuba azingele ebusuku aze alale emini ukuze ezinye iintaka zingalifumani ithuba lokumgxeka. UNcedo ke yena uphaphazela ehlathini, kungekho ndawo ahlala ixesha elide kuyo ukuze ade abanjwe. Ngubani ke owaba ngukumkani? Enyanisweni, iintaka zazinomsindo ngakuNcedo kangangokuba zange zibe samenyula ukumkani wazo!



Nal'ibali fun

Use your imagination to complete this story.



A silly thing to do

- One rainy break time, all the children had to stay inside the classroom. After they had finished eating, some of the children decided to make up a new hip hop dance together.
- It was fun until Tara said, "Hey, I know, let's dance on the desks!"
- She jumped onto a desk and ... slipped right off onto the floor!
- "Ow, ow, my ankle," cried Tara. "It's burning!"
- Tara's friends ran off quickly to find their teacher.

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Ukonwaba noNal'ibali

Sebenzisa umfanekiso-ntelekelelo nomfanekiso-ngqondweni wakho ugqibezele eli bali.

Yayiyinto ebhanxekileyo le enokwenziwa ngumntu

- Ngenye imini enethayo, ngexesha lesidlo sasemini, bonke abantwana kwafuneka bahlale ngaphakathi eklasini. Emva kokuba bonke betyile, abanye abantwana bagqiba kwelokuba kuqanjwe umdaniso omtsha we-hip hop ngumntu wonke.
- Kuthe kusemmandi, waze uTara wathi, "Heyi, ndicinga ukuba masidaniseni phezu kweedesika!"
- Watsibela edesikeni waze ... watyibilika waya kuwa bhaxa emgangathweni!
- "Owu, owu, iqatha lam," walila uTara. "Liyatshisa!"
- Abahlobo bakaTara babaleka ngokukhawuleza, baya kukhangela utitshala wabo.



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How much do you know about Bella? Choose the correct word from each pair of red words to complete the information about her.

Bella is **ten/five** years old. She has a pet **fish/dog** that she adopted when he was a puppy. She named him **Noodle/Blossom**. Her best friend is Neo and they play together every day after Neo comes home from school. Bella loves listening to **stories/songs** being told or read to her. She loves all animals so she likes stories about animals. But she also likes stories about queens and witches, even though they make her a little **happy/scared** sometimes!

Wazi kangakanani ngoBella? Khetha igama elichanekileyo kwizibini zamagama aqatshulwe ukuze ugqibezele iinkcukacha ezimalunga naye.

UBella uneminyaka **elishumi/emihlanu** ubudala. Unesilo-qabane sakhe **esiyinja/esiyintlanzi** awasikhulisa sisengumbundlwana. Wasithiya igama **elinguNoodle/elinguBlossom**. Umhlobo wakhe osenyongweni nguNeo kwaye badlala kunye yonke imihla, akubuya uNeo esikolweni. UBella uyakuthanda ukumamela **amabali/iingoma** xa ewabaliselwa okanye ewafundelwa. UBella uzithanda zonke izilwanyana ngoko ke uthanda **amabali** angezilwanyana. Kodwa uyawathanda namabali abalisa ngookumkanikazi namagqirhakazi, nangona la mabali emenza **onwabe/oyike** ngamanye amaxesha!



Answers: five, dog, Noodle, stories, scared
Iimpendulo: emihlanu, esiyinja, elinguNoodle, amabali, oyike

Look out for our special Mother's Day edition of the Nal'ibali supplement in the week of 10 May 2015!



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Qhubeka nokukhangela uhlelo lwethu olukhethekileyo loSuku looMama kwiintlelo zikaNal'ibali noluzo kuphuma kwiphephandaba levek ye-10 kuCanzibe wama-2015!

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