



We are 10 years old!

This year, the Nalibali reading-for-enjoyment campaign is celebrating its 10th anniversary! In 2012, Nalibali was launched as a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign. Its aim was to spark and embed a culture of reading across South Africa so that reading, writing and sharing stories – in all of the South African languages – would become part of everyday life. To make that vision a reality, Nalibali has produced many wonderful stories for children in all of the South African languages. These stories are shared in our bilingual supplement, as printed books and radio stories, on our website and via social media, so that every child can enjoy a story every day!



Every child from 0 years onward

Even babies can – and should – enjoy a story every day. Children learn to read by first being read to and then learning how to do it for themselves. The more you read aloud and talk to babies, the more words they hear. Sharing books with pictures, rhymes and stories helps teach them vocabulary and language – and gets their brains thinking! These are skills critical for school success, and it is up to us as adults and caregivers to model the behaviour of reading from an early age.



Every day for just 15 minutes

Taking time out from a busy day to read to your children shows them how important they are to you. Reading to your children every day:

- ★ makes it an enjoyable habit and helps them become lovers of books and life-long readers.
- ★ means you are making time for them. The memory of satisfying story times with you will stay with your children throughout their lives.

Enjoy stories as a family

One of the wisest investments we can make in our children is listening and talking to them and doing things together. These things happen naturally when families spend even a short time together each day, telling and reading stories together.

4 easy wins

1. Read in their mother tongue.
2. Read what they love.
3. Read printed books.
4. Read together.



Hi na 10 ra malembe hi vukhale!

Lembe leri, pfhumba ra Nalibali ro hlayela ku tiphina ri tlangela lembe ra vu10 ri sungurile! Hi 2012, Nalibali yi simekiwile tanihi pfhumba ro hlayela ku tiphina. Xikongomelo xa rona a ku ri ku tlhontlha na ku simeka ntolovelo wa ku hlaya eAfrika-Dzonga hinkwaro leswaku ku hlaya, ku tsala na ku avelana mitsheketo – hi tindzimi hinkwato ta laha Afrika-Dzonga – swi va xiphemu xa vutomi bya masiku hinkwawo. Ku endla xivono lexi xi humelela, Nalibali yi humesile mitsheketo yo hlamarisa yo tala ya vana hi tindzimi hinkwato ta Afrika-Dzonga. Mitsheketo leyi ku avelaniwa yona eka xitafisi xa hina xa hi tindzimi timbirhi, tanihi tibuku leti kandziyisiveke na mitsheketo ya le ka xiyanimoya, eka webusayiti ya hina na le ka vuhangalasangungunyngi bya vanhu, leswaku n'wana un'wana na un'wana a tiphina hi mitsheketo masiku hinkwawo!

N'wana un'wana na un'wana kusukela eka 0 wa malembe kuya emahlweni

Hambi tincece ti nga swi kona – naswona tifanele – ku tiphina hi mitsheketo siku rin'wana na rin'wana. Vana va dyondza ku hlaya hikuva va rhangha hi ku hlayeriwa kutani va dyondza ku tihlayela vona hi voxo. Loko u hlayela ehenhla hi mikarhi na ku vulavula na vana, va nyanya ku twa marito yo tala. Ku avelana tibuku ta swifaniso, swinsin'wana na mitsheketo swi va pfuna ku eka ntivomarito na ririmi – naswona swi endla ku ri byongo bya vona byi anakanya! Lebyi l vuswikoti bya nkoka eku humeleleni ka vona exikolweni, naswona swi le ka hina tanihi hi vatswatsi na vahlayisi ku vumba mahanyelo yo hlaya ku suka eka malembe ya le hansi.

Masiku hinkwawo ku ringana timinetse ta 15

Ku tinyika nkarhi eka siku ra misingiriko ku hlayela vana swi komba hilaha va nga na nkoka hakona eka wena. Ku hlayela vana va wena masiku hinkwawo:

- ★ swi endla leswaku ku va ntolovelo lowu va tiphinaka hawona naswona swi va pfuna va rhandza tibuku na ku va vahlayi evuton'wini bya vona.
- ★ swi vula leswaku u tinyika nkarhi wa vona. Ku tshamela ro tsundzuka ku eneteka hi mikarhi ya mitsheketo na wena swi ta tshama swi ri kona eka vana va wena evuton'wini bya wena.

Tiphineni hi mitsheketo tanihi ndyangu

Ndlela yin'wana ya vutlharhi bya ku vekisa loku hi nga ku endlelaka vana va hina i ku va yingisela na ku vulavula na vona na ku endla swilo swin'we. Leswi swi humelela hi ntumbuluko hikuva mindyangu yi tirhisa hambu nkarhi wu ri wutsongo ku va va swin'we siku rin'wana na rin'wana, va tsheketaa na ku hlaya mitsheketo swin'we.

4 wa ku hlula ko olova

1. A va hlayi hi ririmi ra manana.
2. A va hlayi leswi va swi rhandzaka.
3. A va hlayi tibuku to pirintiwa.
4. Hlayani swin'we.



What's inside this BUMPER edition?

- ★ Start your family's reading journey today! (page 2)
- ★ Ways to celebrate World Read Aloud Day (page 2)
- ★ A new poster! (page 3)
- ★ A special Nalibali World Read Aloud Day cut-out-and-keep book (pages 5, 6, 27 and 28)
- ★ 10 World Read Aloud Day stories in English (pages 7–16) and in Xitsonga (pages 17–26)
- ★ A new Story corner story (pages 30 and 31)



Xana i yini leswi nga endzeni ka nkandziyiso lowu wo HLAWULEKA?

- ★ Sungula riendzo ro hlaya na ndyangu wa wena! (pheji 2)
- ★ Tindlela ta ku tlangela Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla (pheji 2)
- ★ Phositara leyintshwa! (pheji 3)
- ★ Buku yo hlawuleka ya Nalibali ya tsema u hlayisa ya Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla (pheji 5, 6, 27 na 28)
- ★ 10 ra mitsheketo ya Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla hi Xinghezi (mapheji 7–16) na hi Xitsonga (mapheji 17–26)
- ★ Ntsheketo wuntshwa wa le ka Ndhawu ya mitsheketo (mapheji 30 na 31)



IT STARTS WITH
A STORY.
SWI SUNGULA HI
NTSHEKETO

Celebrate World Read Aloud Day with us!

Each year Na'ibali creates a special story to share with you for World Read Aloud Day. This year's story, *A party at the park*, was written by South African author Mabel Mnensa and illustrated by cartoonist Rico and features some of the much-loved Na'ibali characters. Read it with your family this World Read Aloud Day, 2 February 2022!

Reading together as a family can provide hours of enjoyment. And like all fun things, reading can happen anytime and anywhere! Read a story before bedtime, in the afternoon, while you are waiting for someone or something, or while you're travelling – any time that works for you!



Siphwe Hlabangane

Ku hlaya swin'we tanihi ndyangu swi nga nyika tiawara to tiphina. Ku fana na hinkwaswo swa tsakisa, ku hlaya ku nga va kona nkarhi wihi kumbe wihi na kwihi kumbe kwihi! Hlayani ntsheketo loko mi nga si ya etlela, nindzenga, loko u yimele un'wana kumbe xin'wana, kumbe loko u ri erindzweni – nkarhi wihi kumbe wihi lowu wu nga kahle eka wena!

Start your family's reading journey today!

Pledge to read the World Read Aloud Day story on 2 February 2022 and choose to keep reading with Na'ibali for the rest of the year. Here's how to pledge:

- ★ Visit www.nalibali.org/wrad-2022 to sign up your family, reading club or school.
- ★ WhatsApp "WRAD" to 0600 44 22 54 and follow the prompts to enter.
- ★ Download the story in any of South Africa's 11 languages, plus Chichewa, French, Lingala, Portuguese, Shona or Swahili.
- ★ Practice reading it aloud before the big day!
- ★ Encourage your family and friends to pledge as well.

We can do this! Let's get 1 million South African families reading this World Read Aloud Day!



Tlangela na hina Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla!

Lembe na lembe Na'ibali yi endla ntsheketo wo hlawuleka ku avelana na wena hi Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla. Ntsheketo wa lembe leri, *Ntlangu ephakini*, wu tsariwile hi mutsari wa laha Afrika-Dzonga Mabel Mnensa na ku kombisiwa hi n'watikhathuni Rico naswona wu katsa swimunhuhatwa leswo rhandzeka swinene swa Na'ibali. Wu hlayi na ndyangu wa wena hi Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla, 2 Nyenyanyana 2022!

Sungula riendzo ro hlaya na ndyangu wa wena namuntlha!

Tibohi ku hlaya ntsheketo hi Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla hi 2 ta Nyenyanyana 2022 kutani u hlawula ku ya emahlweni u hlaya na Na'ibali lembe hinkwaro. Hi leyi ndlela yo tiboha:

- ★ **Vhakela** www.nalibali.org/wrad-2022 ku tsarisa ndyangu wa wena, ntlawa wo hlaya kumbe xikolo.
- ★ **Rhumela Whatsapp "WRAD"** eka 0600 44 22 54 kutani u landzelela swileriso.
- ★ **Dawuniloda** ntsheketo hi ririmi rihhi kumbe rihhi ra tindzimi ta 11 ta laha Afrika-Dzonga, ku katsa na Xichewa, Xifurwa, Lingala, Xiphutukezi, Xishona kumbe Xiswahili.
- ★ **Titoloveti** ku wu hlayela ehenhla loko sikunkulu ri nga si fika!
- ★ **Hlohotela** vandyangu na vanghana ku ri na vona va tiboha.

Hi nga swi endla leswi! A hi kumeni 1 miliyoni ya mindyangu ya Afrika-Dzonga leswaku va hlaya hi Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla!

Ways to celebrate World Read Aloud Day

1. Do one or more of the **story activities** suggested for *A party at the park* in the "Get story active!" section on page 29.
2. **At home:** Have a Read Aloud Evening with your family and friends. Read your favourite books aloud to each other and share why you enjoy them so much.
3. **At your school:** Create a Read Aloud Space with a variety of books suitable for different ages. Arrange for volunteers to read aloud to groups of children in this special space throughout World Read Aloud Day.
4. **In the community:** Arrange a story-sharing event at your library or any community space. Invite adults and children to come along and share stories throughout the day. You can find tip sheets in different South African languages to download for free in the "Story sharing" section of the Na'ibali website: www.nalibali.org.
5. **At work:** Ask your colleagues to donate books that can be given to a local school or reading club. Arrange for staff to spend some time reading aloud during a lunch break, before or after a meeting or after hours.

Tindlela to tlangela Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla

1. Endla wun'we kumbe yo tala ya **migingiriko ya ntsheketo** lowu ringanyetiweke eka *Ntlangu ephakini* eka xiyenge xa "Endla Ntsheketo wu nyanyula!" eka pheji 29.
2. **Ekaya:** Vanani na Vusiku bya ku Hlayela Ehenhla na ndyangu na vanghana va wena. Hlayelelanani ehenhla tibuku leti mi tirhandzaka na ku avelana leswaku hikokwalahokayini mi tiphina ha tona swinene.
3. **Exikolweni:** Endlani Xivandla xo Hlayela Ehenhla hi tibuku to hambanahambana leti nga ringanela vukhale byo hambanahambana. Lulamisa vanhu lava tinyikeleke ku hlayela ehenhla eka mitlawa ya vana eka tindhawu to hlawuleka esikwini hinkwaro ra Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla.
4. **Emugangeni:** Lulamisa xiendleko xa swa ku avelana ntsheketo eka layiburari kumbe ndhawu ya le mugangeni. Rhamba vanhu lavakulu na vana ku ta va ta avelana mitsheketo swin'we esikwini hinkwaro. U nga kuma mahal switsundzuxo hi tindzimi ta laha Afrika-Dzonga swa hilaha u nga dawunilodaka hakona mahal eka xiyenge xa "Ku avelana ntsheketo" eka webusayiti ya Na'ibali ya www.nalibali.org.
5. **Entirhweni:** Kombela vatirhikuloni ku nyikela tibuku leti nga nyikiwaka xikolo xa kwala mugangeni kumbe ntlawa wo hlaya. Lulamisa vatirhi ku va na nkarhi wo hlayela ehenhla hi nkarhi wo dya, enhlegetanini kumbe endzhaku ka nkarhi wo tirha.



Afrika-Dzonga laha A South Africa where



n wana un wana na un wana
a tiphinaka hi ntsheketo
siku na siku.



every child enjoys a story
every day.



Contact us in any of these ways:
Tihlanganisi na hina hi yin'wani ya tindlela leti:

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

[nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://twitter.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)

info@nalibali.org

Nalibali



Build your family's book collection

Visit our website, www.nalibali.org, to find stories to read in your home language. You can also listen to audio stories that you can download for free. Plus our website is zero-rated, which means you can access it at no data charge!

- ★ Get a free copy of our bilingual newspaper supplement at a post office (go to <https://www.nalibali.org/story-resources/supplement-distribution> to find one near you) or in one of the newspapers mentioned at the bottom of pages 1 and 32. Each supplement has three stories: two cut-out-and-keep books and a longer Story corner story.
 - ☑ Paste the Story corner stories onto sheets of cardboard (for example, an old cereal box) and cover them in plastic to make them last longer.
 - ☑ Fold and cut out the cut-out-and-keep books, then sew or staple each book so that it lasts longer.
 - ☑ Store your cut-out-and-keep books and story cards in a box or a cloth or plastic bag.
- ★ Have a braai or cake sale to raise money to buy books. Then buy books at second-hand bookshops and flea markets.
- ★ Ask your family and friends to give books as gifts.
- ★ Swap books with family and friends.
- ★ Write your own stories for and with children. Then bind the pages to make a book.
- ★ Look for stories in newspapers and magazines. Cut them out and make story cards.

Aka nhlengelo wa tibuku ta ndyangu

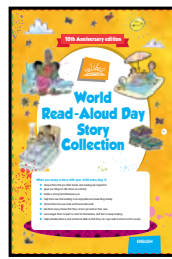
Vhakela webusayiti ya hina, www.nalibali.org, ku kuma mitsheketo leyi u nga yi hlayaka hi ririmi ra manana ra wena. U nga tlhela u yingisela mitsheketo yo yingidela leyi u nga yi dawunilodaka mahala. Nakambe webusayiti ya hina i ya mahala, leswi vulaka leswaku u nga yi fikelela ku ri hava nkoxo wa data!

- ★ Kuma kopi ya hina mahala ya phephahungu ra hi tindzimi timbirhi ra xitatisi eposweni (yana eka <https://www.nalibali.org/story-resources/supplement-distribution> kuma leyi nga kusuhi na wena) kumbe eka rin'wana ra maphephahungu lama nga boxiva ehansi ka mapheji ya 1 na 32. Xitatisi xin'wana na xin'wana xi na mitsheketo yinharhu: tibuku timbirhi ta tsema u hlayisa na ntsheketo wo leha eka ntsheketo wa Ndhawu ya mitsheketo.
 - ☑ Namarheta mitsheketo ya le ka Ndhawu ya mitsheketo eka khadibodo (xikombiso, bokisi ra khale ra tisirili) kutani u yi khavhara hi pulasitiki leswaku yi hlayiseka nkarhi wo leha.
 - ☑ Petsa na ku tsema tibuku ta tsema u hlayisa, kutani u rhunga kumbe u stepulara buku yin'wana na yin'wana leswaku yi hlayiseka nkarhi wo leha.
 - ☑ Hlayisa tibuku ta tsema u hlayisa na makadi ya mitsheketo eka bokisi kumbe lapi kumbe bege ya pulasitiki.
- ★ Vana na burayi kumbe ku xavisa makhekhe ku tlakusa nkwana wa mali yo xava tibuku. Kutani xava tibuku eka vhengele leri xavisaka tibuku leti tirhisiweke eka timakete ta swimawusa.
- ★ Kombela vandyangu na vanghana va wena ku nyikela tibuku tanihi tinyiko.
- ★ Cincanani tibuku ni vandyangu na vanghana.
- ★ Tsala mitsheketo ya wena ya vana na vana. Kutani u khomanisa mpaheji ku endla buku.
- ★ Lavani mitsheketo eka mpahephahungu na timagazini. Yi tsemeti kutani u endla makadi ya ntsheketo.



Create TWO WRAD storybook collections

1. Take out pages 7 to 26 of this supplement.
2. Pages 7 to 16 make up one book in English.
3. Pages 17 to 26 make up one book in Xitsonga.
4. Fold the pages of each book in half along the green dotted line.
5. Cut along the red dotted lines.
6. Sew or staple each book to keep the pages together.

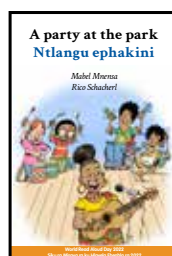


Endla nhlengelo wa tibuku ta mitsheketo TIMBIRHI TA WRAD

1. Humesa mapheji ya 7 ku fika eka 26 eka xitatisi lexi.
2. Mapheji ya 7 ku fika eka 16 ya endla buku yin'we ya Xinghezi.
3. Mapheji ya 17 ku fika eka 26 ya endla buku yin'we ya Xitsonga.
4. Petsa mapheji ya buku yin'wana na yin'wana hi le xikarhi eka ntila wa mathonsi ya rihlaza.
5. Tsemeta eka ntila wo tshwuka wa mathonsi.
6. Rhunga kumbe u stepulara buku yin'wana na yin'wana ku khomanisa mapheji swin'we.

Create ONE cut-out-and-keep book

1. The sheet with pages 5, 6, 27 and 28 makes up one book.
2. Follow the instructions below to make the book.
 - a) Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - b) Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
 - c) Cut along the red dotted lines.



Endla YIN'WE ya buku ya tsema u hlayisa

1. Phepha ra mapheji ya 5, 6, 27 na 28 ma endla buku yin'we.
2. Landzelela swileriso leswi nga laha hansi ku endla buku.
 - a) Petsa phepha hi le xikarhi eka ntila wa mathonsi ya ntima.
 - b) Petsa hi le ka hafu nakambe hi le ka ntila wa mathonsi ya rihlaza.
 - c) Tsemeta hi le ka ntila wa mathonsi yo tshwuka.





"Now we need a shaker," said Tin.

"Josh! Pick Josh!" shouted Neo.

"Is there a Josh out there? Where is Josh? Let's get him up here," laughed Tin.

Josh put up his hand. Two men lifted his wheelchair onto the stage.

"Welcome, Josh," said Tin. "Try out these two shakers."

Josh shook one and then the other. They made different sounds.

"That's great," said Tin. "NOW, LET THE ..."

But before she could finish, there was a loud clanging noise. Everyone looked around to see what it could be.

"Sweswi hi lava xikekekece," ku vula Tin.

"Josh! Tekka Josh!" ku huwela Neo.

"Xana ku na Josh kwaldho? Xana u kwihi Josh? A ti haleni," ku hleka Tin.

Josh a yimisa voko ra yena. Vavanuna vambirhi va n'wi tlakula hi whilichere yakwe a ya exiteini!

"Ha ku amukela, Josh," ku vula Tin. "Ringeta swikekece leswimbirhi!"

Josh a dzungudza xin'we a tlhela a dzungudza lexin'wana. A swi endla mipfumawulo yo hambana.

"Leswi swi kahle," ku vula Tin. "SWESWI, A HI ..."

Kambe loko a nga si heta, a ku ri na huwa ya tinsimbi. Un'wana na u n'wana a languta ematlhelo ku vona leswaku xana i yini!



"Come on, everyone!" shouted Tin. "Let's celebrate! Or do you need the We Can Band to help you?"

"Yebo, yes!" shouted the crowd.

Tin looked around. "Where is the band? Oh no, I don't see them anywhere. It's not a party without a band. I'm going to need some help. Only a team can save this dream!" Tin smiled as she looked at the crowd. "First, I'm going to need two drummers."

Neo and Hope had their hands up first. As they climbed onto the stage, Tin took them to four large coffee tins with plastic lids. The tins were decorated with brightly coloured paper and buttons. There were also drumsticks for Neo and Hope to use.

"A hi yen! hinkwerhu!" ku huwela Tin. "A hi tlangeleni! kumbe mi lava We Can Band yi ta mi pfunca?"

"Ina, ina!" ku huwela ntsungu.

Tin a languta ematlhelo. "Xana yi kwihi bende? Hayikhona, a ndzi va voni helo. A ku na ntlangu loko bende yi nga ri kona. Ndzi ta kombela ku pfunwa. I nitlawa ntsena lowu nga ponisaka notho lowu!" Tin a n'wayihela loko a languta ntsungu.

"Xosungula, ndzi lava vachoyi va mindzhumba vambirhi!"

Neo na Hope hi vona va nga yimisa mavoko ro sungula. Loko va ri karhi va khandzwa xiteji! Tin u va tekile a va yisa eka swikoikoiko swa mure swa kofi leswi nga na swifalo swa pulastiki. Swikoikoiko a swi khawiswile hi maphapha yo vangama na tikunpu. Nakambe a ku ri na tikhokho lei! Neo na Hope a va ta ti tlhisa.

Neo, Josh, Hope and Gogo are listening to the radio when they hear an exciting announcement: Tin and the We Can Band will be putting on a show at the park. Artists from all over Africa, Bella and even Noodle are at the park. But where is the We Can Band? Neo, Hope, Josh, Bella and Noodle are in for a wonderful surprise.



Neo, Josh, Hope na Gogo va le ku yingiseleni ka xianimoya loko va twa xitiviso xo tsakisa: Tin na We Can Band va ta va va ri karhi va chaya ephakini. Tiflambhi hinkwato ta Afrika, Bella hambi a ri Noodle va le phakini. Kambe We Can Band yi kwihi? Neo, Hope, Josh, Bella na Noodle va kona ku endla xo hlamarisa xo tsakisa.

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



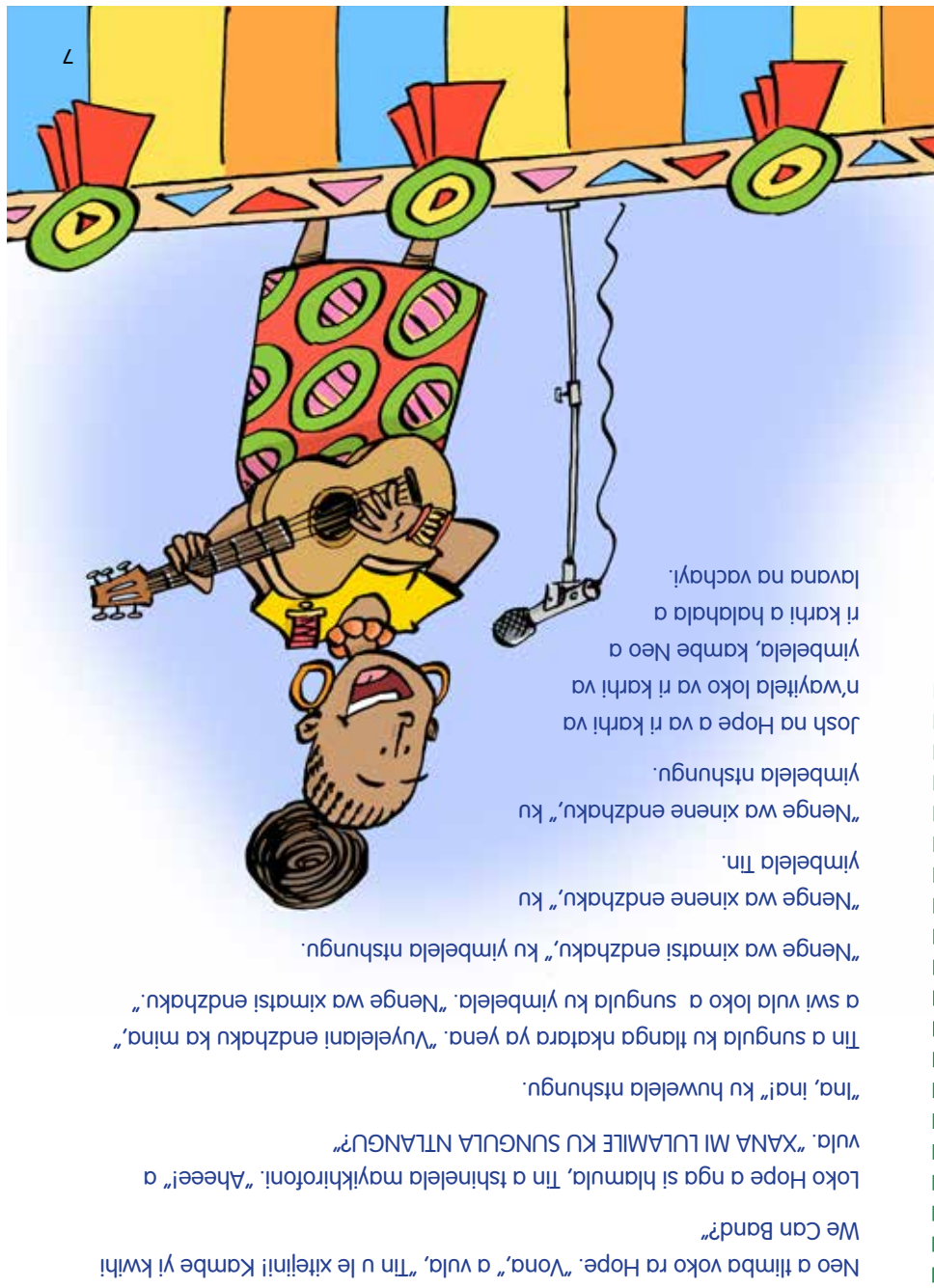
Nal'ibali i pfhumba ra rixaka ro hlayela ku tiphina ku tlhontlha ni ku simeka ntolovelo wo hlava eAfrika-Dzonga hinkwaro. Ku kuma vuxokoxoko hi xitalo, endzela www.nalibali.org kumbe www.nalibali.mobi

A party at the park Ntlangu ephakini

Mabel Mnensa
Rico Schacherl



World Read Aloud Day 2022
Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla ra 2022



Neo a tlamba yoko ra Hope: "Vona," a vula, "Tin u le xitejini! Kambe yi kwihi We Can Band?"

Loko Hope a nga si hlamula, Tin a tshinelela mayikhifroni. "Aheee!" a vula. "XANA MI LULAMILE KU SUNGULA NTLANGU?"

"Ina, ina!" ku huwela nshungu.

Tin a sungula ku tlanga nkatara ya yena. "Vuyelani endzhaku ka mina," a swi vula loko a sungula ku yimbelela. "Nenge wa ximatse endzhaku," ku yimbelela Tin.

"Nenge wa xine endzhaku," ku yimbelela nshungu.

"Nenge wa xine endzhaku," ku yimbelela nshungu.

Josh na Hope a va ri karhi va n'wayile loko va ri karhi va yimbelela, kambe Neo a ri karhi a halahala a lavana na vachayi.

Then Noodle ran across the stage, dragging tins tied together with string behind him.

"The chimes!" shouted Tin. "I thought I had lost them."

Bella ran towards the stage. "Noodle!" she called. Noodle ran to Bella, the tins clanging noisily behind him.

"It's fine," said Tin laughing. "I think Noodle wants to be part of the We Can Band. And I think he wants you to join us too," she said, pointing at Bella.

Tin helped Bella onto the stage and together they untangled the tins chimes from around Noodle's body. Then Bella and Noodle went and stood next to Neo, Hope and Josh.

Endzhaku Noodle a tsutsuma a tsemakanya xiteji, a ri karhi a kokakoka mathini lawa a ya bohivile swin'we hi ntambhu endzhaku ka yena.

"Swinari!" ku huwela Tin. "A ndzi anakanya leswaku ndzi swi lahile."

Bella a tsutsuma a kongoma exitejini. "Noodle!" a yi vifana. Noodle a tsutsumela eka Bella, mathini ya ri karhi ya banana endzhaku ka yena.

"A swi na mhaka," ku vula Tin hi ku hleka. "Ndzi anakanya leswaku Noodle u lava ku va xiphemu xa We Can Band. Nakambe ndzi anakanya leswaku u lava na wena u tikatsa na hina," a vula, a ri karhi a kombela Bella.

Tin u pfunile Bella ku khandziya xiteji! kutani hinkwavo va chuchile swinari swa thini leswi a swi ri emirini wa Noodle. Endzhaku Bella na Noodle va yile ku ya yima ekusuhni na Neo, Hope na Josh.



Neo, Josh and Hope were all at Gogo's house. They were talking and laughing loudly.

"Shhhh!" said Gogo. "I can't hear what they are saying on the radio. Come, let's all listen to my favourite show."

Everyone kept quiet and listened. Suddenly they heard the announcer mention the name of their park.

"Wow! Our park is famous!" said Neo.

"... and Tiniso, also known as Tin, will be putting on a show at the park this afternoon with the We Can Band. Artists from Zimbabwe, Nigeria and Malawi will also be performing. Everyone is welcome to join the party!" said the announcer.



Neo, Josh na Hope hinkwavo a va ri emutini wa Gogo. A va ri karhi va vulavula na ku hlekela ehenla.

"Xiiiiii" ku vula Gogo. "A ndza ha twi na leswaku va ri yini eka xiyanimoya. Tanani, hinkwerhu a hi yingiseleni nongonoko lowu ndzi wu rhandzaka."

Hinkwavo va miyela va yingisela. Hi nkarhi walowo va twa muhaxi a vula vito ra phaka ya vona.

"Yooo! Phaka ya hina yi dumile!" ku vula Neo.

"... na Tiniso, loyi a tlhelaka a tiveka hi ra Tin, va ta va va ri karhi va endla nkombiso ephakeni ndzhenga wa namuntlha na We Can Band. Tinqambhi ta le Zimbabwe, Nigeria na Malawi va ta va va ri karhi va chaya. Un'wana na un'wana u amukelekile ku tikatsa entlangwini!" ku vula muhaxi.



Nal'ibali is here for families!

Join Nal'ibali's family-reading journey and receive additional stories as well as tips and ideas on how to read with your children throughout the year.

Talking about books and stories

Reading aloud gives us a chance to talk to our children about books and stories. Talking about stories is just as important as reading the words to them! Talk about:

- *the pictures and characters
- *what is happening in a story.

Here are a few things that you could talk about. Remember that the idea is always to enjoy books together and not to "test" your child's understanding of what you have read.

***What do you think will happen next?** Ask this question at different points in the story. It helps build children's ability to make informed predictions – a skill that good readers use all the time.

***Look at this. What do you see?** Spend time looking carefully at and enjoying the illustrations in picture books.

**Point to different parts of the picture.

**Talk about what you see.

**Ask a child to find people or things in the picture.

**Talk about the way words are written. Are they big or small? Why?

***What does this story make you think about or feel?** Stories can help children to understand and cope with things that happen in their own lives. Say things like:

**This story reminds me of how important it is to treat people well. What does it remind you of?

**It made me feel happy when the people in the village saved the animals. How did you feel?

***Why do you think this happened?** Ask your children questions to help them work out why certain things happened in the story and why a character felt or acted in a certain way.

***What do you think about...? How did...make you feel?**

**Did you enjoy the story?

**Who is your favourite character?

**Which part of the story did you like most/ the least?

**How did the story make you feel?

**What do you think about the ending of this story?

2.Apr2021_Eng

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you.
Contact us in any of these ways:

www.nalibali.org



[nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)



[@nalibaliSA](https://twitter.com/nalibaliSA)



[@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)



info@nalibali.org



10th Anniversary edition

World Read-Aloud Day Story Collection

- When you enjoy a story with your child every day, it:**
- ★ shows them that you think books and reading are important.
 - ★ gives you things to talk about as a family.
 - ★ builds a strong bond between you.
 - ★ help them see that reading is an enjoyable and rewarding activity.
 - ★ shows them how we read and how books work.
 - ★ lets them enjoy stories that they cannot yet read on their own.
 - ★ encourages them to learn to read for themselves, and then to keep reading.
 - ★ helps develop literacy and emotional skills so that they can cope well at school and in society.

ENGLISH

A gold star and a kiss for Thoko

written and illustrated by Niki Daly

Friday was always the big day of the "Star Awards".

So far, Thoko had earned a yellow star for her maths sums, a red star for her neat writing and a blue star for "clean hands".

Green stars were for helping Mrs McKensie carry her big bag from her car to the classroom. You got a gold star for reading. Gold stars rocked!



Thoko helped Mrs McKensie hand out worksheets. Friday's worksheet was all about time – and it was going far too slowly for Thoko.

If only she could make all the hands on the drawn clocks spin and stop at Star Awards Time! During music, she couldn't wait for the last line of a new song to end. Waiting for the Star Awards was painful.

The final period of the school day was a free one, so Thoko decided to read. And while she read, she forgot all about time – first one book, then another and another. By the time she had added the titles to her reading list, Mrs McKensie was ready to announce the star winners.

Shane, Rhapelang, Come and Taitum all got yellow stars. Gift, Gaswin, Aydon, Chleo and Kay-Lee got red stars. Roche, Shaunique and Miska got green stars. And Dana Rose, who had managed to wash green glitter off her fingers during break, received a blue star. Then Thoko heard her name called.

"Thoko and Brendan," announced Mrs McKensie, looking through the reading lists. Brendan had read five books and Thoko had read six! She felt like melting with happiness as Mrs McKensie placed a gold star on her forehead.

"Clang-a-lang!" went the school bell and Thoko

Stars were always awarded just before the school bell rang and everyone rushed out to meet their mums, dads, grannies or aunts in the playground. Everyone, except Thoko, who lived close by and could walk home. Thoko lived with her mama at the back of her Gogo's dressmaking shop.

Friday was also great because Thoko got money to buy a treat on her way home. And this Friday was an extra lucky Friday because Thoko reached the car park just in time to help Mrs McKensie carry her big bag to the classroom. Maybe she'd win a green star. A gold star for reading would be better, of course.

Lately, Thoko had made a special effort with her reading – to read with expression, to pause after a comma and to stop at a full stop to catch her breath. The best reader was Brendan, who the children called "Greedy Eyes" because he devoured so many books.

"Well, let's have a paper aeroplane competition," said Afrika and took out a drawing of his paper aeroplane. "Wow, that's so cool," Josh said. "One day I want to be a pilot. But wait! I will show you how to fly. Do what I do," he shouted.

Josh lifted his arms and then he sang: "Sway left, sway right. Sway right, sway left. Lift your arms and close your eyes. Left, right, up, down. We will fly all around."

Afrika, Neo, Bella and Hope soon joined in. As Josh turned around and around in his wheelchair, the others ran around with their arms stretched out singing and laughing. And of course, Noodle joined in! They only stopped once they were all out of breath.



"Now let's make some paper planes," said Afrika. He opened his backpack and pulled out a few sheets of paper. "I'll show you what to do."

"I wish they taught us this in school," said Hope as she followed Afrika's instructions.

Once everyone was done, Afrika said, "Before you let your plane fly, you must decide where you want to go. As you throw your plane into the air shout out the name of the country you are sending your plane to. One, two, three – FLY!" They all threw their paper planes up into the air.

"I'm sending mine to Zimbabwe!" said Neo.

"Mine's going to England!" Bella and Hope shouted at the same time.

"Brazil!" said Afrika.

"Japan!" said Josh.

The children laughed as they watched their planes fly across the sky. Noodle ran around barking and tried to catch the paper planes!

"Now you know that you don't have to be in a real aeroplane to be able to fly," said Josh.

"Wait! Neo, stop! Where are you going?" asked Afrika.

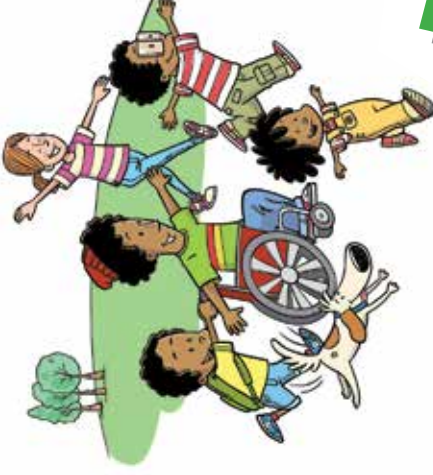
"Home," laughed Neo, "I'm hungry!"

"Me too," said Bella.

"Woof!" said Noodle.

Hope looked at her watch. "We're late for lunch," she said. "We'd better run."

"No," said Josh. "Let's fly!" They all laughed, put their arms out ... and flew home.



Fly, everyone, fly!

Story by Shile Nontshokweni ■ Illustrations by Magriet Brink and Leo Daly



Afrika, Dintle and Mme wa Afrika were on a bus on their way to visit Gogo. "Yay! Holidays at last!" said Afrika as he bounced up and down in his seat.



"Sshh! You'll wake your sister," whispered Mme wa Afrika.

"Sorry, Mama," whispered Afrika.

Afrika tried to sit still, but he couldn't. "I wish this old bus was an aeroplane," he said as he put his arms out and pretended they were aeroplane wings. "If we were flying, we would have been at Gogo's house long ago."

"I know," said Mama, "but please put your arms down before you poke your fingers in someone's eye."

"Eish, this bus is so slow," sighed Afrika. "We'll never get there."

It took hours, but at last the bus stopped and they could see Gogo waving to them. "I was so excited that I got here early," said Gogo as she hugged and kissed them all.

"We were on this bumpy, noisy, old bus for so long," Gogo," said Afrika.

"I know," smiled Gogo. "Now, let's get you all home. I have tea and cake waiting and Neo and Mbuli will be home soon." That made Afrika smile all the way to Gogo's house.



The next day everyone was up early. "I know your friends," said Mme wa Afrika, "they will be here before you've finished your breakfast." Just then everyone heard barking.

"Noodle, slow down!" Bella shouted, as she followed Noodle into the room. Noodle was very happy to see everyone.

Soon Josh and Hope arrived and everyone started talking at once. Gogo covered her ears. "Finish eating, then off you go!" Gogo said and sent the older children and Noodle outside to play.

"Josh," said Afrika, as he pushed the wheelchair to the field, "remember the last time I was here and you won the kite competition?"

"Yes," laughed Josh. "I'll never forget that."



As Gogo cut the cake she said, "When I was young we didn't have buses. Now there are cars, taxis, buses, trains ..."

"... and aeroplanes," said Neo as he walked into the room with Mbuli. Afrika jumped up to greet his friends. He was so happy to see them again.

Mbuli looked around. "Yum, yum," she said pointing at the cake.

Gogo laughed and gave them each a slice. "Josh, Hope and Bella will visit tomorrow," she said.

"And Noodle," said Mbuli.

"And Noodle," agreed Gogo.



For more stories, visit www.nalibali.org or WhatsApp "stories" to 060 044 2254.

paced through the school gates. She couldn't wait to show Mama and Gogo her gold star. When she reached Mrs Ismail's spicy doughnut stand, her face was hot from running. Mrs Ismail's little daughter, Sharifa, was pretending to be a shopkeeper. She handed Thoko a spicy doughnut in a paper bag and smiled sweetly. "Thank you," said Thoko and sped off.

"Mama! Gogo!" she called, bursting through the front door, "Look what I got?"

Gogo looked up from her sewing and Mama peeped around a corner.

"Molo, Thoko!" they said. "How was school?"

"Look!" said Thoko. Mama and Gogo looked while Thoko pointed to her forehead.

"Look at what, Thoko?" asked Gogo.

"My gold star!" said Thoko impatiently.

"What gold star?" asked Mama.

"This one," said Thoko, running a finger across her forehead. But all she felt was smooth skin! The gold star was gone!

Thoko burst into tears as she explained how she had received a gold star for reading.

"Where did you have it last?" asked Mama.

"At school," replied Thoko.

"And what did you do after school?" asked Gogo.

In tears, Thoko went over her route from school.



"Well, it's only a paper star," said Mama. But it wasn't. It was a very special gold star.

"Dry your tears and we'll go and look for your gold star," said Gogo.

Gogo helped Thoko retrace her steps around the corner and along the road back to school. And there at Mrs Ismail's doughnut stand they found Thoko's gold star – stuck to the forehead of Mrs Ismail's little girl! When Mrs Ismail heard Thoko's sad story, she said, "Sharifa darling, that gold star you picked up belongs to Thoko." But little Sharifa had fallen in love with Thoko's gold star. And when Mrs Ismail tried to remove it, she screamed so loudly that passers-by thought she was being murdered.

Gogo turned to Thoko.

"Sharifa's too small to understand what is fair. But you are old enough to be thoughtful. Let her keep your gold star," she said. Thoko thought for a while. The corners of the gold star had curled up, and it looked as if it was about to fall off again. "Okay," said Thoko. "Sharifa can keep it." But inside, she still felt sad. Gold stars were not that easy to win.

Then at bedtime, Gogo brought Thoko something special she had made – a glittery gold star on a hairclip. "That's for being such a good reader," said Gogo. Then she kissed Thoko on the forehead and whispered, "And that's for being such a kind, thoughtful girl." Thoko touched her forehead and thought a little more as she drifted off to sleep.

"Gold stars get curly corners and fall off. Kisses last forever!"

Sparkling children's potential through storytelling and reading.

www.nalibali.org www.nalibali.mobi [nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA) [@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)



How stories began

Story by Wendy Hartmann

Illustrations by Tamsin Hinrichsen



A long time ago, a woman lived with her family in a village in the Kingdom of Zululand. Every Sunday the family went down to the big ocean. The children dug in the sand and played in the waves. The woman made food over a fire while her husband looked for wood washed

up by the sea to carve beautiful things: birds, people and all kinds of animals.

During the week the whole family worked hard and in the evenings they sat around the fire. It was too dark for working or playing or carving and it was too early to go to sleep. And this was when the children asked their mother to tell them a story.

"Mama," they begged, "we want stories. Please tell us one."

But no matter how hard she tried to think of a story, she could not. Neither she nor her husband had any stories to tell.

One day, the woman decided to ask her neighbours for help.

"Do you have any stories?" she asked them. "No-o-oo," they shook their heads, "we don't."

There were no stories. There were no dreams ... and there were no magical tales.

Her husband suggested, "Wife, I think you must go look for stories. I will take care of our children and the house. Find some stories and bring them



back." So the woman kissed her family goodbye and left. She decided to ask every creature she passed if they had a story to share. The first animal she met was the hare. He came thumping along on his big feet.

"Hare!" she called. "Do you have any stories?"

"Stories?" asked Hare. "Oh, I have hundreds, thousands, no ... millions of them."

"Hare, please give me some stories so that I can make my children happy."

"Ummm..." said Hare. "I don't have the time. In any case ... stories in the daytime? ...No!" And thump, thump, thump off he went. Later she saw an owl. When she asked him for stories he fluffed his feathers angrily. "Whoooo ... are ... yooooo to wake me? I have no stories. Go to the one who is awake in the day. Ask him."

So the woman walked to the mouth of the Tugela River where the fish eagle hunted. When she saw him she called his name.

The great fish eagle screeched back at her.

"KOW! kow-kow-kow! Why are you disturbing my



back." So the woman walked to the mouth of the Tugela River where the fish eagle hunted. When she saw him she called his name.

The great fish eagle screeched back at her.

"KOW! kow-kow-kow! Why are you disturbing my

They dressed the creature in Hope's karate clothes and Neo's pirate hat and eye patch. Josh tied the creature onto his kite. And then they were ready!



Neo, Josh, Hope, Bella and her mom raced over to help. They found the mayor on the ground next to the creature with Noodle still barking at it. The children helped to calm Noodle down while Bella's mom helped the mayor up.



The children hid behind the bush and loosened the kite's string. A strong gust of wind took the creature off into the sky. Up, up, up it went, racing across the sky away from them.

In the meantime, Bella and her mom had arrived at the park to walk Noodle. When Noodle saw the creature dangling in the sky, he started barking and pulling on his leash. Bella tried to hold onto Noodle's leash, but he pulled so hard that she had to let go. Off went Noodle across the park. Bella and her mom chased after him. Then the creature started to float down towards the mayor's head as he was making his speech! Noodle was running towards him still barking at the creature – and Bella and her mom were not far behind.

Josh pulled on the kite's string, trying to get the creature up higher into the sky, but it was too late. Noodle leapt up at the creature, knocking over the mayor. Bits of paper with the mayor's speech on it flew all over the park, and people started running in all directions.

Then Hope explained her plan and how it had gone wrong. The mayor listened, and when Hope had finished, he just looked at her ... and then he started laughing. "Well, now you can write your own scary creature story," the mayor suggested.



Even though Hope's plan did not quite work out, it was a day they would all remember!



WORLD READ ALOUD DAY 2020



Sparking children's potential through storytelling and reading.

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

nalibaliSA

nalibaliSA

@nalibaliSA

A day to remember

Story by Lorato Trok

Illustrations by Rico

Translated by Lorato Trok

"Hurry up, Neo, we don't have much time!" said Hope putting down her heavy bag. Hope and Josh were waiting for Neo. They were all going to the park as part of Hope's plan!

Hope had started hatching a plan after reading the new book her mother had bought her. It was about a girl who had bravely saved her village from a scary creature. Hope had enjoyed the book so much that she had finished it in a day and had even dreamt about the scary creature that night!

"I hope that what you've planned for us will be fun. Why are you in such a hurry?" Neo asked Hope as he shut the front door. Neo was wearing his favourite pirate hat and eye patch.

"I'm as clueless as you are, Neo. Hope just asked me to bring my kite to the park," said Josh pointing to his kite.

"Trust me, you'll enjoy this!" said Hope as she walked off ahead of her friends. Neo and Josh followed, trying to keep up.

When they got to the park, they saw the mayor surrounded by a large crowd of people.

"What's going on?" Josh asked a woman standing nearby.

"Well, for a long time, the mayor got lots of complaints because there wasn't enough shade

in the park," she said. "So, he made sure that lots of new trees were planted and today he's here to celebrate this with everyone."

"Oh no! The park is too full for my plan to work," said Hope, disappointed.

"What plan?" asked Neo and Josh at the same time, looking at each other.

"Do you remember the story I read about the brave girl who saved her village?" asked Hope.

"Well, I was hoping we could make a scary creature, tie it to Josh's kite and then fly it over the park. But now look!" said Hope pointing to the happy people standing around the mayor.

Neo saw how sad Hope was. "Nice plan, Hope!" he said. "Let's go over there behind that big bush. No one will see us there." Josh and Hope nodded in agreement and off they went.

"Josh, you go and find some sticks. Neo, take off your pirate hat and eye patch," instructed Hope as she took her karate clothes and a balloon out of her bag.

Josh found some thin sticks next to a dustbin and the three friends sat behind the bush using string from Hope's bag to tie them together in a cross-shape for the creature's body. Then Hope blew up the balloon and tied that on for the creature's head.



hunting?"

"Oh, wise Fish Eagle," said the woman, "I'm searching for stories. Do you know where I can find some?"

"Yes," said Fish Eagle. "I know who can help you. Go to where the rocks join the sea. Stand there and call for the giant sea turtle."

The woman thanked him and went down to the sea. She had only called for the giant sea turtle twice when he rose up through the water with a great splash.

"Don't be afraid," Sea Turtle said. "Hold onto my shell. I will take you to the sea people who know all things and all stories."

Down, down, down they went into the sea, right to the bottom, straight to the king and queen of the sea.

"And who is this?" asked the king.

"This is a woman from the dry lands above our waters," whispered the queen.

"What is it that you want, woman of the dry lands?" asked the queen.

"Stories, your Highness. Do you have any that I can take to my people?"

"We do," said the queen. "But do you have something to exchange for these stories?"

"What would you like?" asked the woman.

The king and queen smiled. "We cannot go up to your dry lands. We would like to see what

it is like. Bring us something to show us what kind of animals and people there are."

"I will," said the woman.

The giant sea turtle took her back to the dry land and waited while she rushed home to tell her husband everything.

"Oh," he said excitedly. "I have many carvings of animals, birds and people. You can take them all."

Soon the woman was back at the beach with a bundle of the carvings. Once again the turtle dived and took them down, down, down.

When the king and queen saw the carvings, they were very happy and they gave her a beautiful shell.

"For you and for your people, we give the gift of stories. Whenever you want a story, hold this up to your ear and listen," they said.

"But remember this," whispered the king in her ear. "your very first story began with your journey down here."

When at last the woman returned to the shore, her husband, her children and all the people of the village were waiting.

They had made an enormous fire that crackled and spat in the darkness.

"And now," they called out to her, "tell us a story. Tell us a story!"

The woman smiled. She held the shell and said, "Yes ... Na'ibali ... here is the story. Sssh. Now listen."

And that was how the first story was told. After that the woman held the shell to her ear and told more and more stories.

And if this is the first story that you have heard, just remember, there are many, many more to come.



Sparking children's potential through
storytelling and reading.



It starts with a story...

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

[nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://www.tiktok.com/@nalibaliSA)

info@nalibali.org

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

[nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)

Sisanda's gift

Story by Gcina Mhlophe

Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

Every day when eight-year-old Sisanda gets home from school, she changes out of her uniform, eats her lunch and plays a game of umlalalaba with her

grandfather. They have so much fun flying their "cows" around the board that she doesn't want to stop. But then he reminds her that she wants to become a bank manager one day when she grows up.

"How will you do that if you don't go to high school?" jokes her grandfather.

Sisanda just laughs. "I will go to high school and university too. That's why I work so hard at school!"

Sisanda is quite tall for her age – she takes after her father. Her round face and beautiful smile are her mother's. Both her



parents get up early each morning to go to work at the game reserve close by. By the time Sisanda and her friends start school, coachloads of tourists are already arriving to spot Africa's finest animals. For her last

birthday, Sisanda had a special treat – her parents got permission for her to have a party at the game reserve. The giraffes at the reserve were curious about this group of people. They stretched out their long necks for the best view of the party and they even seemed to want some of the birthday cake! Sisanda loved the giraffes. All animals were special to her, but it was the quiet and gentle giraffes that stole her heart. She could spend all day watching them.

One Friday, Sisanda's father came home from work early. He looked very upset.

"What's wrong, Baba?"

Sisanda asked.

"Today a swarm of bees stung a mother giraffe," explained

Sisanda's father.

"Her head was so swollen from all the stings that her beautiful eyes

were closed. We tried

everything to help her, but it was no use – she died. And the saddest part of all is that she had a young calf that still needs her."

"Oh no!" said Sisanda starting to cry. "I wish there was something I could do. The baby giraffe must be crying just like me."

Sisanda cried and cried. Her mother tried to comfort her. She even read Sisanda an extra story at bedtime to help her forget how sorry she felt for that baby giraffe. Eventually, Sisanda drifted off to sleep to the sound of her mama's voice.

The next morning Sisanda woke up with an idea!



Afrika, very impressed. "What's your name?"

"I'm Asanda," she said.

"I'm Afrika. How did you learn to do that?" Afrika asked.

"I first tried walking with books on my head," she said. "You have to keep your head still when you walk." She put the cooldrink bottle back on top of Afrika's head. "Walk slowly now, with your nose in the air, like a prince."

Afrika walked around Asanda very slowly, keeping his head still with his nose in the air. And the bottle stayed on!

"Look, Ma! Look at me ..." said Afrika, but he couldn't see his mother! Someone bumped into Afrika and the cooldrink bottle fell off his head. But he had forgotten about the bottle – he wanted to know where his mother was!

"Where are you, Mama?" he called. There was no answer. "Mama!" he called a little louder. Still no answer.

"My mother is lost!" said Afrika to Asanda. "We were on our way to the book stall on the corner, but now she's gone!"

"I'm going to the book stall too! I'm going to buy a storybook with the money I've saved. Maybe your mama is at the book stall. Let's go find her!" suggested Asanda.

Together Asanda and Afrika walked through the crowds of people. All of a sudden Afrika heard his name! "Afrika! Afrika! Where are you?" "That's my mother's voice," said Afrika.



"Shame, she is lost! I can hear she's upset. It sounds as though she's near the book stall. Come, let's run, Asanda!"

Together the children ran to the book stall, and there, right in front of it, were Mme wa Afrika and Dintle. Mama opened her arms and Afrika ran straight into them.

"Hello, Mama, are you alright?" asked Afrika.

"Don't worry now, we've found you and Dintle. You aren't lost anymore."

Dintle was very happy to see her big brother. Afrika bent down and gave her a hug.

"Mama, this is Asanda, my new friend," said Afrika. "She taught me how to balance a cooldrink bottle on my head. She wants to buy a book."

"Hello, Asanda, I am glad to meet you," said Mme wa Afrika smiling.

"Now, let's look at the books and see what we can find! Afrika, remember you wanted to learn how to make a bird house."

They all

spent some

time looking

at the books

and Mama

found one

which showed

you how to make

different things from wood.

"Please, may I have it?" Afrika asked

his mother.

"Yes, if you like it," said Mama.

Then it was time to go. "Look, Asanda!

I'm taking my book home on my head!" Afrika

said, balancing his new book on his head.

"Don't forget to keep your nose in the air,

like a prince!" laughed Asanda.



02 11 80 40 80

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

nalibaliSA

@nalibaliSA



Sparking children's potential through
storytelling and reading.

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

nalibaliSA

@nalibaliSA

It starts with a story...

Where are you?

Story by Ann Walton

Illustrations by Rico

"We're going shopping! We're going shopping!" Afrika jumped up and down in front of Dintle. His mother, Mme wa Afrika, smiled at him, and Dintle clapped her hands.

"Yes," said Mme wa Afrika, "so put your shoes on. We have to hurry. We still have to walk to the bus stop."

At the bus stop, there were a lot of people waiting for the bus. And when they all got onto the bus, everyone was a bit squashed. Mme wa Afrika held Dintle on her lap. Then a lady sat down next to her. Afrika sat on the other side of his mother, squashed against the window. But he didn't mind at all because it meant that he could look out of the window.



Finally the driver called out, "Last stop!" "Come on, Afrika. This is where we get off," said his mother.

After they got off the bus, Mme wa Afrika tied Dintle on her back. "Stay close to me," she told Afrika. "This is a very busy place."

It was busy. There were people carrying bags and pushing trolleys full of shopping. There was also a lady with her shopping balanced on her head.



"Can you do that, Mama?" Afrika asked his mother.

"Do what?" asked Mme wa Afrika.

"Carry things on the top of your head like that," said Afrika.

"Of course I can. It's easy," said his mother. Afrika watched the lady walk away until she disappeared into the crowds of people standing in between the market stalls.

"I bet I can carry things on my head too!"

Afrika said to himself. He saw an empty plastic cooldrink bottle on the ground. He picked it up and put it on his head, but he had to hold onto it because it kept falling off.

"Eishi!" said a girl right next to him. "I'll show you how to do that!"

She took the cooldrink bottle, put it on her head, and with her nose in the air, she walked around Afrika like a proud princess. "Yohl!" said



"Can I go to work with you today?" she asked her baba. "I have a gift for the baby giraffe." Her parents looked at each other, smiled and said, "Yes, of course you can come with us." It was a warm but cloudy day. Everything in the reserve seemed unusually quiet.

"I think the sun isn't shining today because it's sad about the baby giraffe," said Sisanda.

A great big elephant gazed at the family walking by.

"Maybe he's wondering why a little girl is going to work with her parents," said Sisanda's mother.



Sisanda nodded. "He's going to get a surprise when he finds out," she thought.

They found the baby giraffe standing alone. His willowy neck drooped and his big brown eyes looked dull. Sisanda stood as close to him as she could. She opened her small bag and took out a book. Then, to her parents' surprise, she began to read to the baby giraffe. He turned his head towards her voice and listened as if he could understand every word. At first, Sisanda's parents thought reading to a giraffe was a strange thing to do, but they changed their minds when they saw how peaceful he looked – his gentle eyes looking at Sisanda.

"My story made him feel better," Sisanda told her grandfather when she got home.

Sisanda went to visit the little giraffe most afternoons and over weekends. And every time she went, she took another story to share. The two new friends looked so good together that even passing tourists took photos of them.

Slowly the little giraffe grew stronger. People at the game reserve were taking really good care of him and all the love from his new friend, Sisanda, worked like magic.

One day the reserve manager asked Sisanda to give her new friend a name.

"I think Thokozani is a good name," said Sisanda.

The next day the reserve manager phoned Sisanda's teacher. He invited all Sisanda's classmates to come and meet Thokozani. The handsome giraffe had grown taller and stronger in the three months since Sisanda's first visit.

On the day of the outing, forty Grade 3 children waited eagerly for the reserve gates to open. Then Sisanda proudly led everyone to Thokozani. Some of the children looked at the tall giraffe in amazement. Others giggled nervously. Their teacher, Miss Khanyile, just smiled.

"Your friend is beautiful, Sisanda. You have been so kind to him," she said gently.

"What is his name?" asked one of the boys.

"Thokozani," answered Sisanda.

"Thokozani means 'rejoice'," explained Miss Khanyile.

The children sat down and listened while Sisanda read the story she had read to Thokozani on the day they had first met.

The reserve manager took photos. Some tourists passing by took photos too. Even a photographer from a local newspaper clicked away.

He promised that a photo of them would be in the local newspaper very soon. Everyone cheered. What a gift! Reading to heal a friend.



Share a story today!

IT STARTS WITH A STORY

Sparking children's potential through storytelling and reading.

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

[nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)

nalibali
It starts with a story...

Neo and the big, wide world

Story by Vianne Venter
Illustrations by Rico

Neo looked out the window of his room at the grey view of the grey street with all the wet, grey people hurrying through the grey, pouring rain. He couldn't go outside, and he had already read all his books to Mbali.

Just then, Gogo came in with her hair all twiggly from the wind outside. She was holding something. Neo could see that it was flattish, and square-ish, and very colourful ... and it could open up – just like a treasure box!

"This was my favourite book when I was as young as you," Gogo told Neo. "It was my door to the big, wide world."

Then, she opened the book.

On the first page was a picture of a magical place, far away from the grey, grey day. The veld was green and gold and brown, with a great, big, blue sky above, and a warm, yellow sun, baking down.

"Wow! Is that real?" Neo gasped.
Gogo smiled. "Don't you know? All stories are real, if you believe in them," she said. Then she pointed to the place on the page where a little boy, just about Neo's size, was walking across the veld.



As Gogo read, Neo closed his eyes and slipped away, over the hills ... across the great, brown earth ... off into the big, wide world.

He heard the voices of the veld.

"Come out! Come out!" sang a little bird.

"It's a beautiful day!" chirped the cicadas.

"Come away, come and play," whispered the wind in the long grass.

Neo remembered about the grey, pouring rain, and wondered if he should be out here.

But in a story, you can do anything. There was no rain here. So, Neo set off across the veld.

The first thing he saw was tall and brown with a strong, wooden body. It had long, brown arms that reached up to the sky, and a big, twiggly head of leafy-green hair that swayed in the warm breeze.

"Hello," said Neo, his eyes wide. "What are you?"

"I am a tree. I can see all the way across the great, gold plains. Come up, and look with me." The tree reached out, and Neo climbed up.



From up in the branches, Neo could see to the very edge of the world. And there was so much *somewhere* out there, that it almost scared him to think of it.

But the tree held him safe, and whispered, "Go and explore. Don't be afraid. It's a wonderful, big, wide world out there."

So, Neo climbed down and went on his way across the veld.

Soon, he came across a mound of hard sand with little holes, like tiny doorways. He could hear a million busy voices inside, and the patter of six million tiny feet running about.

The whistle blew and the players ran onto the field for the second half. The match continued in the same way as things had gone in the first half ... until there was only one minute left!

Neo had the ball. He looked around to see if there was anyone from the Diamond's team near him.

No, he was alone. He ran forward, dribbling the ball. Suddenly a Diamond's player

appeared. Neo looked him

straight in the eyes as he kicked the ball

between the other player's legs. The spectators screamed with excitement.

Another Diamond's player moved towards Neo to tackle him. Quickly, Neo passed the ball to Priya.

Everyone held their breath as Priya took the ball and kicked it hard. **LADUMA!** The Diamond's goalie had not even seen the ball coming! Priya had scored a goal.



And not a second too soon. Just as she turned around to celebrate the goal, the referee blew the final whistle! Maqhawe had won the game!

Neo was so pleased that he ran towards Priya and lifted her up!



Together they ran to their teammates and coach at the side of the field, and they all dabbed. Then Priya and Neo rushed over to Neo's dad. Rahul was blowing his vuvuzela loudly.

"That was an ice-cream deserving

performance, Priya and Neo," said Neo's dad. "Would our two heroes like that?"

"Yes! We like ice-cream," Mbali answered for them. They all laughed.

Neo picked up Mbali and carried her as they went to buy ice-cream. He might not have scored the two goals he had wanted to, but he had helped his best friend score the winning goal! And Priya? She was happy because that was her first-ever goal for Maqhawe. The sound of Rahul's vuvuzela was like sweet music being played just for her.



The final minute

Story by Zukiswa Warner

Illustrations by Rico

"I am going to score two goals today, Dad," said Neo as he put on his soccer boots.

"And I'll help by adding three goals to that, Uncle," said Priya who had just arrived at Neo's house with her little brother, Rahul. Rahul was carrying his bright red vuvuzela.

Neo's Dad laughed. "Well, I look forward to cheering five times then!"

"And me, Uncle! Can I also cheer?" asked Rahul.

"Of course, my boy," said Neo's dad as he helped Mbali put on her shoes. "Now, let's get going!"

They all got in the car. Neo sat in front. He had sat there many times before. He was sure that if his dad would allow him, as soon as his legs were long enough, he'd be able to drive the car. It looked easy. Rahul and Priya sat at the back on either side of Mbali. They tickled her and she giggled.

Before everyone knew it, they were at the soccer field. They were just in time for Priya and Neo to join their teammates from the Maghawe Football Club for their warm up. They were playing against the Diamond Football Club today.



"Remember to make sure that you dull the shine of those Diamonds so much, that after the match they have to change their name to the Coal Football Club," said their coach.

Then it was time for the players to run out onto the field. The referee blew his whistle and the match began.

Things started slowly, but they soon picked up. There was a lot of noise as the families of the children in both teams cheered. The ball would be on Machawe's side of the field for a bit, then just as it looked as if they were going to move it into the Diamonds' half, one of those players would steal the ball away! The match went on like this until half-time.

"I'm bored! You promised you were going



to score goals," Rahul told Neo and Priya when they came to the sideline.

"Ja. Mbali wants goals, Mbali wants goals," repeated Mbali. "Mbali is sleepy," she added yawning. Neo and Priya just laughed and ran back to join their teammates.



Share a story today!



"Hello! Who are you?" Neo called into one of the doorways.

"Hello!" a tiny voice answered. "We are ants. We tell the stories of the world in here. Do you want to hear some?"

Neo loved stories, so he sat down and listened. The ants told their stories of the veld and the forest, and of the mountains and the cities beyond.

"So many stories?" Neo asked.

"There are as many stories as there are stars in the sky," the ants answered. Neo waved goodbye, and went on his way across the veld.

Eventually, Neo came to a lot of water that rushed through the valley from morning till night.

Neo stepped in to cool his hot legs.

The water splashed at his feet and giggled. "I am a river. I roam

from the mountains to the sea. Come, follow me. I'll take you home."

Neo thought how good that would be.

So, he followed the river across the valley and between the mountains. Together, they wandered through the afternoon and almost into night, until at last, Neo reached a hilltop.

From there, he could see a little town, washed clean by the rains and gleaming in the



light of the setting sun.

Then the river gurgled gently. "Go on, go home. There are people who love you there, waiting to share stories with you."

Neo went down, through the town. He saw the busy streets that rushed through the town, just like rivers. He saw houses, warm in the evening light. Inside them, people were busy, just like tiny ants.

At last, Neo peered through a window where an old gogo, with strong arms and twiggly hair like the branches of a big tree, closed a book and bent to kiss her little



boy goodnight.

Neo thought about the veld and the tree and the ants and the river. And as he watched the gogo, a rainbow lit up the little house in colours so bright it looked like a picture in a storybook. Neo thought of his great adventure inside the pages of Gogo's favourite storybook, and he thought of her and Mbali and home.

So, Neo slipped through the book, into his warm bed, in his cosy room, in his little house. And that is why, whenever the world seems too grey, and his room seems too small,

Neo opens a book. He steps through a door between the pages, and goes off into the big, wide world.

Sparking children's potential through
storytelling and reading.

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

[nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)



The best sound in the world

Story by Niki Daly

Illustrations by Rico

Bella was bored and Mom had housecleaning to do.

"Take Noodle and get some fresh air," said Mom.

Noodle followed Bella outside and sat next to her on the pavement. Bella sighed and smelt the air. It did not smell fresh. It smelt of stinky traffic.



In the backyard the traffic sounded far, far away. They could even hear the sweet tweet-tweet song of a little bird. Bella closed her eyes and stroked Noodle. And then they both jumped!



"Aaaaarh! Eish! Aaaaarh!" The most terrible sound was coming from Gogo's house on the other side of the back wall. Quickly, Bella ran to tell her mom what she had heard.

"There are terrible sounds coming from Gogo's house!" shouted Bella over the vrrrrr, vrrrrr! of the vacuum cleaner. Mom switched it off.



"I didn't hear anything," said Mom.

"Listen!" said Bella. And then Mom heard it!

"Aaaaarh! Eish! Aaaaarh!"

"That's Gogo," said Mom. "Quick! We must go and see what's the matter."

Mom, Bella and Noodle rushed down the road and around the corner to Gogo's house. They found Gogo in her kitchen blowing on her hand.



"Eish! I burnt my hand on that silly hot pot!" cried Gogo.

"Put it under some cold water while I fetch my first aid kit," said Mom, and off she ran back to her house – patta, patta, patta.

Soon Mom was back, carrying a little white box with a red cross on its lid. She put some ointment on Gogo's hand and wrapped it in a bandage.

"Gogo, you can't cook with a sore hand," said Mom. "You and your family must come and have supper with us tonight."

"Thank you," said Gogo. "Please take that silly pot of beans to add to our meal."

At supper time, Gogo and her family arrived.

Yum, yum! – that was the sound they made when they smelt Bella's mom's delicious curry made with Gogo's pot of beans. Noodle was even given a tiny bit in his bowl. Chomp, chomp! He ate it all up. Then lap, lap. He drank a whole bowl of water!

"I'm so glad you heard me cry out," said Gogo to Bella.

"I was busy counting the sounds around me," said Bella.

"Well, here's another one for you," said Gogo bending towards Bella. Mwah! went a big, fat kiss on Bella's cheek. Bella had forgotten how many sounds she had counted, but that one had to be the best!

"That's my favourite sound!" she said smiling.



At bedtime, Mom asked Bella, "Do you know what my favourite sound is?"

"What?" asked Bella.

"This!" said Mom, giving Bella's tummy a tickle.

Ha, ha, hee, hee, ha, ha, hee, hee!

laughed Bella.



Yebo! Laughter really is the best sound in the whole world. What do you think?

Nal'ibali yi endlerive mindyanguni!

Nghenela pftumba ra ku hlaya hi ndyanguni ra va ka Nal'ibali kutani u tikumela switori leswi engeleleke ke ku katsa switsundzuxo ni tindlela to hlaya ni vana va wena lembe hinkwawo.

Ku vulavula hi tibuku ni switori

Ku hlayela enhenhla swi hi nyika nkarhi wo vulavula ni vana va hina hi tibuku ni switori. Ku vulavula hi switori i swa nkoka tanhi ku va hlayela marito! Vulavula hi:

- * swifaniso ni swimunhuhatwa
- * leswi endlekaka exitorini.

Hi leswi swilo swingariswngani swo vulavula ha swona. Tsundzuka leswaku xikongomelo i ku tiphina hi tibuku swin'we, ku nga ri ku "vona" loko n'wana wa wena a twisisa leswi wena u swi hlayeke.

* Xana u ehleketla leswaku ku ta landzela yini? Vutisa xivutiso lexi hi mkarhi yo hambana exitorini. Xi pfuna ku aka vuswikoti bya vana byo vhumha hi ku tihisa vutivi - i vuswikoti lebyi vahlayi lavonene va tihisaka byona nkarhi hinkwawo.

* Languta leswi: Xana u vona yini? Heta nkarhi u ri karhi u swi languta hi vukheta naswona u tiphina hi swifaniso leswi nga etibukwini ta swifaniso.

** Kambeta eka swiphemu swo hambanahambana swa xifaniso.

** Vulavula hi leswi u swi vonaka.

** Kambela vana ku kuma vanhu kumbe swilo exifaniseni.

** Vulavula hi ndlela leyi marito ma tsariweke hayona. Xana i mckulu kumbe i matsongo? Hikwalahokoyini?

* Xana xitorini lexi xi endla u ehleketla yini kumbe u tihwisa ku yini? Switori swi pfuna vana ku twisisa ni ku kota ku langutana ni swilo leswi endlekaka ewuton'wini byo vana. Vula swilo swo tanhi:

** Xitori lexi xi ndzi tsundzuxa ndlela leyi swi nga swa nkoka hayona ku khoma vanhu kahle. Xana wena xi ku tsundzuxa yini?

** Xi endle ndzi tsaka loko vonhu va le mugangeni va ponise swihari. Xana u tihwisa ku yini?

* Xana u ehleketla leswaku hikwalahokoyini leswi swi endlekile? Vutisa vana va wena swivutiso leswi va pfunda ku lavisisa leswaku hikwalahokoyini swilo swin'wana swi endlekile exitorini nileswaku hikwalahokoyini ximunhuhatwa xi tihwile kumbe xi endlile swilo hi ndlela yo karhi.

* Xana u ehleketla yini hi ...? Xana ... endle u tihwisa ku yini?

** Xana xitori xi ku tsakisile?

** Xana i mani ximunhuhatwa lexi u xi rhandzaka?

** Xana i xiphemu xini xa xitori lexi u xi rhandzake swinene/ u nga xi rhandzangiki ngopfu?

** Xana xitori xi endle u tihwisa ku yini?

** Xana u ehleketla yini hi mahetelelo yo xitori?

2.Apr2021_Eng

Nal'ibali yi lava ku khutaza ni ku seketela. Tihlanganise na hina hi yin'wana yo tindlela leti:

 www.nalibali.org

 www.nalibali.mobi

 nalibalisa

 @nalibalisa

 @nalibalisa

 info@nalibali.org



Vuhleri byo Tlangela Lembe ra Yu10



Nhlangeleto wa

Switori Swa Sikuni ra

Misava ra ku Hlayela

Ehenhla



Loko u tiphina hi xitori ni vana va wena siku ni siku:

- ★ swi va komba leswaku u ankanya leswaku tibuku ni ku hlaya i swa nkoka.
- ★ swi ku nyika swilo swo vulavula hi swona tanhi ndyanguni.
- ★ swi vumba xiboho lexi tyeke exikarhi ka n'wina.
- ★ swi va pfuna ku vona leswaku ku hlaya i nchumu lowu tsakisaka naswona swa vuyerisa.
- ★ swi va komba ndlela yo hlaya ni ndlela leyi tibuku ti tihaka hayona.
- ★ swi va pfuna ku tiphina hi switori leswi va nga si kotika ku tihlayela swona.
- ★ swi va khutaza ku dyanza ku hlaya ni ku hlaya hi minkarhi hinkwawo.
- ★ swi pfuna ku kurisa ku tiva ku hlaya ni vuswikoti bya matihwelo leswaku va tihna kahle exikolweni ni le mugangeni.

XITSONGA

Nyeleti ya nsuku na ntswontswo eka Thoko

Mutsari ni mikombiso hi Niki Daly

Ravunthanu a ku tshama ku ri siku nkulu ra hiko . Muhlayi lonene a ku ri Brendan, loyi vana va n'wi thyle vito ta "Mahlo ya Makolo" hi leswi a hlava tibuku to tala.



Ku ta fikela sweswi, Thoko u tikumele nyeleti ya xitshopani eka tihlayo, nyeleti yo tshwuka hi ku tsala swisaseka ni nyeleti ya wasi hi ku va ni "mavoko ro basa." Nyeleti ya rihlaza u yi kume hi leswi a rhwaleleke Manana McKensie beke leyikulu a ya na yona etilasinini kusuka emovheni. U kume nyeleti nsuku hi ku va muhlayi wo khuluka. Tinyeleti ta nsuku tikahle swinene!

[Artwork]

Tinyeleti a va nyikiwa tona emahlweninyana ka ku va ku ba nsimbi ya xikilo naswona un'wana ni un'wana a tsutsumela ku hlangana ni vamhana vona, vatatana, vakokwana kumbe va hahani erivaleni ro tlangela eka rona. Handle ka Thoko loyi a tshama ekusuhini naswona a tifambela hi milenge ku ya ekaya. Thoko a tshama ni manana wakwe endzhaku ka vhengele ra Kokwana ro endla swiambalo ni swin'wana.

Ravunthlanu a wu tsakisa nakambe hi leswi Thoko a kuma mali yo tixavela swonyanganya endleleni yo ya ekaya. Naswona wa Vunthanu lowu a wu hlawulekile swinene hi leswi a fikeke laha ku pakaka timovha hi nkarhi leswaku a pfuna Manana McKensie ku rhwala beke yo tika a ya na yoa etilasinini. Nkarhi wun'wana a ti winele nyeleti ya rihlaza. Ntiyiso hi leswaku ku kuma nyeleti ya nsuku hi ku va a hlave kahle a swi ta va swinene..

Masiku lawa, Thoko wa tikhathata loko a hlava - u hlava hi ndlela yo hlamusela, u koko moya laha ku nga ni hermferulo, naswona wa yima laha ku nga na

hiko . Muhlayi lonene a ku ri Brendan, loyi vana va n'wi thyle vito ta "Mahlo ya Makolo" hi leswi a hlava tibuku to tala.

Thoko u pfune Manana McKensie ku nyika vana va xikolo tibuku. Tibuku ta ra vunthanu a ti fambisana ni nkarhi - naswona a swi vonaka swinonoka eka Thoko. Loko a swi ri ematimbeni ya yena a to tsutsumisa xikombankarhi xi ya yima eka nkarhi wo nyika Masangwati ya Tinyeleti! Hi nkarhi wa vuyimbeleri, a rindzele layini yo ghimeta ya risimu lerintswa leswaku ri hela. Ku rindzela nkarhi wa Masangwati ya Tinyeleti a swi vava.

Nkarhi wo hetelela wa siku ra xikolo a ku ri wa vona, kutani Thoko u hlawule ku hlava. Naswona loko a ri karhi a hlava, u rivele hi nkarhi - u hete buku yo sungula, yin'wana kutani yin'wana. Hi nkarhi lowu a hlaveke nxaxamelo wo hlava wa tibuku, Manana McKensie a lunghekile ku tivisa lava tikumeleke masagwati ya nyeleti

Shane, Rapelang, Corne na Taitum hinkwavo va tikumele masagwati ya xitshopani. Gift, Gaswin, Aydon, Chleo na Kay-Lee va tikumele masagwati yo tshwuka. Roche, Shaunique na Miska va tikumele masagwati ya rihlaza. Naswona Dana Rose, loyi a koteke ku hlamba mavoko ya yena hi nkarhi wo wisa u tikumele sagwati ra wasi. Kutani Thoko a twa vito ra yena ri vitaniwa.

"Thoko na Brendan," ku tivisa Manana McKensie, loko a ri karhi a kambisisa nxaxamelo wa leswi hlavyeke. Brendan u kote ku hlava tibuku ta nthanu naswona Thoko u hlave ta tsevu. A twa onge u le ku n'okeni hi ntsako loko Manana McKensie a vekela nyeleti ya nsuku emombyeni wakwe.

Ku tumbuluxa vuswikoti eka vana hi ku tirhisa ku rungula ntsheketo na ku hlava



www.nalibali.org | www.nalibali.mobi | nalibaliSA | @nalibaliSA

"Hey, leswi swi sasekile," ku vula Josh. "Siku rin'wana ndzi lava ku va muhlayi wa swihahampfuka. Kambe yimanyani! Ndzi ta ku komba leswaku va haha njhani. Endla leswi ndzi swi endlika," a huwelela.

Josh a tlakusa mavoko ya yena kutani a yimbelela: "Yana eximatsini, yana exineneri. Yana eximatsini, yana exineneri. Takusa mavoko ya wena na mahlo ya wena. Ximatsi, xinene, henhla, hansi. Hi ta hahela hinkwakankwako."

Afrika, Neo, Bella na Hope hi xihafila va ngenhela. Loko Josh a ri karhi a ijikajika hi whilichere ya yena, loyan'wana a va tsutsumatsutsuma va rhenzela va pfulile mavoko ya vana va ri karhi va yimbelela na ku hlekelela. Ina ka, Noodle na yena a ngenhela! Va yimile ntsena loko hinkwavo va twa va nga ha koti ku helemula.

"Sweswi a hi endleni swihahampfuka swa maphepha," ku vula Afrika. U pfurile nkhwama wa yena a humesa maphepha mangarimangani. "Ndzi ta mi komba ku ri mi endla yini."



"Ndzi navela onge loko a va lo hi dvonzisa leswi exikalweni," ku vula Hope loko a ri karhi a lanzelela swiletso swa Afrika. Loko hinkwavo va helile, Afrika a ku, "Loko u nga si pfumelela xihahampfuka xa wena xi haha, u fanelo u feka xiboho xa leswaku u ya kwihl. Loko u ri karhi u hoxa xihahampfuka xa wena emoyeni huwelela vito ra tiko leri u rhumelaka xihahampfuka xa wena kona. N'we, mbirhi, nharhu - HAHANI!" Hinkwavo va hoxele swihahampfuka swa vana swa maphepha emoyeni.

"Ndzi rhumela xa mina eZimbabwe!" ku vula Neo. "Xa mina xi ya ehghilandhi!" Bella na Hope va huwelela hi nkarhi wun'we. "Brazilii!" ku vula Afrika. "Japanii!" ku vula Josh.

Vana a va hleka loko va hlalela swihahampfuka swa vana swi haha swi isemakanya mapapa. Noodle a tsutsumatsutsuma a ri karhi a vukula na ku ringeta ku gava swihahampfuka swa maphepha!

"Sweswi ma swi itwa leswaku a swo boha ku va endzeni ka xihahampfuka xa ntiyiso leswaku u kota ku haha," ku vula Josh.



"Yimanyani Neo, yima! Xana u ya kwihl?" ku wutisa Afrika.

"Ekaya," Neo a hleka, "Ndzi twa ndlidlidi!"

"Namha," ku vula Bella.

"Huuuu!" ku vukula Noodle.

Hope a languta xikombankarhi xa yena. "Hi hundzeritwile hi nkarhi wo dya," a vula. "Swa antswa hi tsutsuma."

"E-e," ku vula Josh. "A hi haheni!" Hinkwavo va hleka, va ifharamura mavoko ya vana ... va hahela ekaya.



info@nalibali.org

@nalibaliSA

@nalibaliSA

nalibaliSA

Hahani, hinkwenu, hahani!

Ntshokeko hi Sihle Nonshokweni ■ Mikombiso hi Magriet Brink na Leo Daly

■ Vuhundzuluxi hi Given J Hilongwani

Afrika, Dinile na Mme wa Afrika a va ri ebazini endleleni yo endzela Gogo. "Hevi! Nkarhi wo wisa wu fikle!" ku vula Afrika loko a ri karhi a ya ehenhla na le hansi eka xihlu xakwe.

"Xiiii! U ta pfula sesi wa wenu," ku hwelela Mme wa Afrika.

"Ndzi khomeli, Manana," ku hwelela Afrika.



Afrika a ringeta ku tshamisaka, kambe a ngo swi koi. "Ndzi novela onge loko bozi leri ra khole a ro va xihdampihuka," a vula loko a ri karhi a tsanyusa mavoko va yena a arceanyela timpapa ta xihdampihuka. "Loko a ho hano, a hi ta va se khole ngopfu hi ri emufini wa Gogo."

"Ndza swi tiva," ku vula Manana, "kambe ndzi kambela u yisa mavoko va wena ehansi u nga si dionyola thilo ra un'wana hi thitho."

"Eeeex, bazi leri ri nonoka ngopfu," Afrika a ohamula. "A hi nga fiki."

Swi tekile tiwara, kambe emaheteleleni bazi ri yinile kutani va vona Gogo a ri karhi a va yimisele voko. "A ndzi tsakile swihene lero ndzi fikile lona hi xihofa," ku vula Gogo loko a ri karhi a va vukarha na ku va nswotswa hinkwano.

"A hi ri ebazini leri ro bambadamba, ra huwa, ra khole nkarhi wo leho, Gogo," ku vula Afrika.

"Ndza swi tiva," ku ri wayiyela Gogo. "Sweswi, hikwehu a hi fambeni hi ya ekaya. Ku na tiva na khekhe leswi nga mi yimela naswona Nso na Mbali va ta vuya ku nga ri khole." Leswi swi endle leswaku Afrika a ri wayiyela ndlela hinkwawo yo ya emufini wa Gogo.

Loko Gogo a ri karhi a tsema khekhe a ku, "Loko ndza ha ri nsongo a hi ri hova mdozazi. Sweswi ku na



swipandzanananga, mathekisi, mobzazi, swilimela ..."

"... na swihdampihuka," ku vula Neo loko a ri karhi a nghena ekamareni na Mbali. Afrika a thilela ehenhla a xhwelela vonghana va yena. A tsakile ku va vona nckambe Mbali a holahola. "Nambu, nambu," a vula a ri karhi a kambelela khekhe.

Gogo a hleka kutani a nyika un'wana na un'wana xiloyi. "Josh, Hope na Bella va ta thoka mundzuku," a vula.

"Na Noodle," ku vula Mbali.

"Na Noodle," ku pfumela Gogo.

Hi siku leri landzela hinkwano va vundzuke. "Loko a ndzi tiva vonghana va wenu," ku vula Mme wa Afrika. "Va ta va va ri lona u nga si heia ku fihlula." Hi nkarhi wolowo hinkwano



va twa ku vukula.

"Noodle, hunguta ku vukula!" ku huwelela Bella, loko a ri karhi a landzela Noodle ekamareni. Noodle a tsakile swihene ku va vona hinkwano.

Hi xihofa Josh na Hope va fikile kutani hinkwano va sungula ku vulawula xikarwe. Gogo a tipalala tindene ta yena.

"Hetani ku dya, kutani mi fambai!" ku vula Gogo hi ku hlengolela vana lavakulu na Noodle ehandle leswaku va ya ktango.

"Josh," ku vula Afrika, loko a ri karhi a susumele whilichere ku ya ehovleni, "wa swi suzduka ro haelela loko ndzi ri lona kutani wena u hiula eka mphikizano wa fikroyindi?"

"No," ku heka Josh, "A ndzi nge swi rivali sweswo."

"No, a hi va na mphikizano wa xihdampihuka xa phepha," ku vula Afrika hi ku humesa phepha leri a nga ditwaa xihdampihuka.

"Nge-nge-nge!" ku ba nsimbhi ya xikolo kutani

Thoko a tsutsuma a kongome gede ya xikolo. A hisekela ku komba manana ni kokwana wakwe nyeleti yakwe ya nsuku. Loko a fika eka xitendarara xa

Manana Ismail xa ti donati to bava, xikandza xa yena a xi hisa hi ku tsutsuma. Xinhwanyeta xa Manana Ismail, Sharifa, a ti endla onge u le ku xaviseni. U

nyikile Thoko donati yo bava hi nkhwama wa phepha a ri karhi a ri wayiyela. "Ndza nkhenza," ku vula Thoko a dya hansi.

"Manana! Kokwana!" a huwelele, a ri karhi a pfula rivaniti, "Yona leswi ndzi swi kumeke?"

Kokwana a languta a ri laha a rhungelaka kona, kutani manana a humelela hi le khonweni

"Kunjhani, Thoko!" va ri wi vuyisa. "A ku ri njhani exikolweni?"

"Vonani!" ku vula Thoko. Manana na Kokwana va languta loko Thoko a ri karhi a va komba mombo wakwe.

[Artwork]

"Hi vona yini, Thoko?"

ku vutisa Kokwana.

"Nyeleti ya mina ya nsuku!" ku vula Thoko hi

ku hela matimba.

"Nyeleti ya nsuku yini?" ku vutisa Mama.

"Levi," ku vula Thoko, a ri karhi

a fambisa ritho emombyeni wakwe.

Kutani a twa ku rhetela emombyeni! Nyeleti ya nsuku a yi sukile!

Thoko a rila loko a ri karhi a hlamusela leswaku u

yi kumise ku yini nyeleti ya nsuku hi ku hlaya.

"U hetelele u ri na yona kwini?" ku vutisa Manana.

"Exikolweni," ku hlamula Thoko.

"Naswona u endle yini endzhaku ka sweswo?"

ku vutisa Kokwana. A ri karhi a rila, Thoko a nghena endleleni a thilelela exikolweni.

"A swi na mhaka ko va phepha ntsena ra nyeleti," ku vula Manana. Kambe a swi nga ri tano. A

ku ri sagwati ro hlawuleka ra nyeleti ya nsuku.

[Artwork]

"Sula mihloti hi ta famba hi ya lava nyeleti ya wena ya nsuku" ku vula Kokwana.

Kokwana u pfune Thoko ku thilelela endzhaku hi ndlela va ya exikolweni. Naswona hi loko va fika eka xitendarara xa Manana Ismail xa tidonati va

kuma nyeleti ya nsuku ya Thoko - yi ri emombyeni wa xinhwanyeta xa Manana Ismail! Loko Manana Ismail a twa hi mukhosi xa Thoko lexi vavaka a ku,

"Sharifa murhandziwa, nyeleti yaleyo ya nsuku leyi u yi rhwaleleke i ya Thoko." Kambe Sharifa mbyangwana se a rhandza nyeleti ya nsuku ya

Thoko. Loko Manana Ismail a a ringeta ku yi susa, lava hundzaka hi ndlela a va ehleketa leswaku u le ku dlaweni.

Hi loko Kokwana a languta Thoko. "Sharifa i ntsongo ku twisisa leswi faneleke munhu. Kambe wena u nkulu ku nga twisisa. Hi loko a

ku "n'wi tshike ni nyeleti ya wena nsuku." Hi loko Thoko a hleketa hi swona swa xinkadyana. Tikhona ta nyeleti ya nsuku a ti petsekile

naswona a yi vonaka onge yi nga wa nkarhi wih na wih. Hi loko Thoko a ku "swilulamile,

Sharifa a nga yi teka." Kambe endzeni a ha karhatekile. Nyeleti ya nsuku a swi nga olowi ku yi

kuma.

Hi nkarhi wo etlela, Kokwana u tisele Thoko nchumu wa nkoka lowu a wu

endleleke wa nyeleti ya xin'wetsin'wetsi wo boha misisi. "Hi ku va mulhayi lonene" ku vula Kokwana.

Kutani a ntswontswa Thoko emombyeni kutani a ri wih hlevela, "Leswi u nga nhwana wa vunene ni ku anakanyela van'wana." Thoko a khumba mombo

wakwe a ri karhi a anakanya hi mhaka loko a ri karhi a khoma hi vuhongo: "Tinyeleti ta nsuku ta

nkhwanyana kutani ti wa. Kambe ku ntswontswiwa swi hi laha ku nga heriki!"



Ku kuma ntshokeko yo tala, yana eka www.nalibali.org kumbe rhumela rito "ntshokeko" eka 060 044 2254.

Ku tumbuluxa vuswikoti eka vana hi ku tirhisa ku rungula ntshokeko na ku hlaya

www.nalibali.org www.nalibali.mobi [nalibalisa](https://www.facebook.com/nalibalisa) [@nalibalisa](https://www.instagram.com/nalibalisa)



Leswi mitsheketo yi sunguriseke xiswona

Ntsheketo hi Wendy Hartmann
Mikombiso hi Tamsin Hinrichsen
Vuhundzuluxi hi Given J Hlongwani



Khale ka khaleni, a kuri ni wansati loyi a tshama ni ndyangu wa yena etikweni ehansi ka Vukosi bya Mazulu. Sonto wun'wana ni wun'wana ndyangu hinkwawo a wu rhelela eiwandle lerikulu. Vana a va handza sava na ku tlanga hi magandlati. Wansati a sweka swakudya hi ndzilo loko nuna wa yena a ri karhi a lava timhandzi leti khukhuriweke hi lwandle ku vatla swilo swo saseka: swinyenyana, vanhu na tinxaka hinkwato ta swiharhi. Exikarhini ka viki ndyangu hinkwawo a wu tirha swinene kasi namadyambu a va tshama va orha ndzilo. A ku ri ni xinyami swinene lero a wu nga ta tirha nchumu kumbe ku vatla na swona a ri nga si sikula swinene ku ya eku tieleni. Lowu ku ve nkarhi laha vana va nga kombela mana wa vona ku va hlayela ntsheketo.



a xina ntsheketo lowu xi nga n'wi byelaka. Xiharhi xo sungula lexi a hlanganeke na xona i N'wampfundla. U te a ri karhi a dlodlomadloma hi milenge ya yena leyo leha. "N'wampfundla!" a n'wi vitana. "Xana u na mitsheketo na?" "Mitsheketo?" ku vutisa N'wampfundla. "Oooh, ndzi na madzanadzana, magidigidi, e-e ... mamiliyoni ya yona."

"N'wampfundla, ndzi kombela u ndzi pambulela mitsheketo yin'wana leswaku ndzi ta tsakisa vana va mina."

"Eeemm ... ku vula N'wampfundla. "A ndzi na nkarhi. Na swona... u lava ndzi ku byela mitsheketo ya nihlikanhi? ... E-e!" o dlo, dlo, dlo a fambisa sweswo.



Endzhaku ka nkarhinyana u vone N'waxikhovha. Loko a kombela mitsheketo eka yena o yimisa ntshiva hi ku hlundzuka. "Weeeena ... u... mani u ndzi pfuxaka? A ndzi na mitsheketo. Famba u ya eka N'wagama. Hi yena a hanyanyaka hlikanhi lowu. Vutisa yena."

Wansati a ti fambela a laha gama a ri hlota kona. Loko a vona N'wagama a n'wi vitana hi vito. N'wagama i n'wi karihela a ku ka yena "Hay! hay, hay,hay! Hikwalaho ka yini u chavisa swiharhi leswi ndzi swi hlotaka?"

ya eribuweni ra Nambu wa Tugela ni kwala, u tsandzekile. Havumbirhi ka vona na nuna wa yena a va ri hava na ntsheketo na wun'we. Siku rin'wana, wansati u ye a ya kombela ku pfinuwa hi vaakelani. "Xana a mi na mitsheketo na?" a va vutisa. "E-e, e-e", va dzungudza tihloko, "hi hava". A ku ri hava mitsheketo. A ku ri hava miorho ... a ku ri hava migaringo ya masalamusi.

Nuna wa yena a ku ka yena, "Nsati wa mina, ndzi ehleketa leswaku u famba u ya lava mitsheketo. Ndzi ta sala ndzi hlayisa vana va hina na yindlu. Famba u ya lava mitsheketo u vuya na yona." Kutani wansati a tswontswa vandyangu a va lela kutani a famba. U fambe a ri karhi a vutisa xiharhi xin'wana ni xin'wana lexi a hlanganaka na xona ku ri

Ku tumbuluxa vuswikoti eka vana hi ku tirhisa
ku rungula ntsheketo na ku hlaya

www.nalibali.org | www.nalibali.mobi | nalibaliSA | @nalibaliSA



ya karati na xigqoko xa makhamba xa Neo na xipfalatihlo. Josh a bohelela xivumbiwa eka khayiti ya yena. Se a va lulamile!

Vana va tumbele endzhaku ka xihlahla va chucha



tsutsuma ku ya pfuna. Va kume meyara a ri ehansi kusuhi na xivumbiwa na Noodle loyi a ha xi vukula. Vana va pfuneta ku khongotela Noodle loko mana wa Bella a ri karhi a pfuna meyara ku pfuka. Endzhaku Hope a hlamusela rhengu ra yena na hilaha ri nga hoxekisa xiswona. Meyara a yingisela,



ntambhu ya khayiti. Moya lowukulu wa matimba wu rhwala xivumbiwa lexiya xi ya ehenhla emapapeni. Xi ya ehenhla, ehenhla, ehenhla xi tsemakanya mapapa ekule na vona.

Hi nkarhi walowo, Bella na mana wa yena a va fikile ephakeni ku ta rhendzelekisa Noodle. Loko Noodle a vona xivumbiwa lexi xi ncikinyaka emapapeni, a sungula ku vukula na koka ntambhu yo lawula ku n'wi fambisa. Bella a ringeta ku khoma ntambhu ya Noodle, kambe a koka hi matimba ku kondza a n'wi tshika a famba. Noodle a tsutsuma a tsemakanya phaka. Bella na mana wa yena va n'wi hlongorisa hi le ndzhaku.

Endzhaku xivumbiwa xi sungula ku phaphamala xi rhelela xi kongomile nhloko ya meyara loyi a ri karhi a vulavula! Noodle a tsutsuma a n'wi kongomile a ri karhi a vukula xivumbiwa – Bella na mana wa yena a va nga ri kule.

Josh a koka ntambhu ya khayiti, a ringeta ku gonyisela xivumbiwa ehenhla emapapeni, kambe a hlwerile. Noodle a tlulela ehenhla eka xivumbiwa, a tlumba meyara. Swipetlu swa phepha ra mbulavulo lowu meyara a wu hlaya swi haha na phaka hinkwayo, kutani vanhu wa sungula ku tsutsuma hi matshelo hinkwawo.

Neo, Josh, Hope, Bella na mana wa yena va



endzhaku loko Hope a hetile, a n'wi languta kunene ... hiloko a sungula ku hleka. "Swi lulamile, sweswi u nga tsala ntsheketo wa wena hi xivumbiwa lexo chavisa," ku ringanyeta meyara.

Hambileswi rhengu ra Hope ri nga kala ri nga tirhanghi hi ku hetiseka, ri ve siku leri va nga ta ri

tsundzuka hinkwawo!



SIKU RA MISAVA RA KU HLAYELA EHENHLA 2020

Siku leri ri nga rivallekiki

Ntshketo hi Lorato Trok
Mikombiso hi Rico
Vuhundzuluxi hi Tsakani Nkwe

"Hatisa, Neo, a ha ha ri na nkarhi!" Ku vula Hope a ri karhi a rhula nkwama wa yena lowo tika. Hope na Josh a va yimele Neo. Hinkwavo a va ya ephakeni tanihi xiphemu xa rhenqu ra Hope!

Hope u sungule ku luka rhenqu leri endzhaku ka loko a hlaye buku yintshwa leyi a nga yi xavela hi mana wa yena. A yi vulavula hi nhwanyana loyi a nga va ni vurhena kutani a ponisa tiko ra ka vona eka xivumbiwa lexo chavisa. Hope u tiphine hi buku leyi swinene lero u yi hete hi siku rin'we laha a nga thlela a loha hi xivumbiwa lexo chavisa vsiku byebyo!

"Ndzi tshemba leswaku leswi u nga hi lulamisela swona swi ta tsakisa. Hikwalahokayini u jahile swonghasi?" Neo a vutisa Hope loko a ri karhi a pfala rivanti ra le mahweni. Neo a ambale xigqoko xa yena lexi a xi rhandzaka xa makhamba na xipfalaithlo.

"A ndzi tivi nchumu ndzi tifanela na wena, Neo. Hope u ndzi kombele ntsema leswaku ndzi ta na khayiti ya mina ephakeni," ku vula Josh a ri karhi a kombetela khayiti ya yena.

"Ndzi tshembeni, ni ta tiphinal!" ku vula Hope a ri karhi a hatisa ku ya rhangela vanghana va yena. Neo na Josh va landzelela, va ringeta ku n'wi kuma.

Loko va fika ephakeni, va vona meyara a rhendzeriwile hi ntshungu lowukulu wa vanhu. "Ku humelela yini?" Josh a vutisa wansati loyi a yimle kwala kusuhi.

"Hi swona, i kha!e, meyara a ri karhi a kuma swivilelo swa leswaku a ku na mindzuti yo ringanela ephakeni," a vula. "Hikwalaho, u tivyisile leswaku ku byariwa misinya leyintshwa leyo tala naswona



namunthla u tile ku ta tiangela leswi na ur'wana na ur'wana."

"Yhoo e-e! Phaka yi tele ngopfu leswaku rhenqu ra mina ri tirha," ku vula Hope, a tsanile. "Rhenqu rhi?" ku vutisa Neo na Josh xikan'we, va langutani!e.

"Ma ha wu tsundzuka ntshketo lowu ndzi nga wu hlaya mayelana na nhwanyana wa nhenha loyi a nga ponisa tiko ra ka vona?" ku vutisa Hope. "Ma tiva, ndzi navela leswaku hi endla xivumbiwa xo chavisa, hi xi bohela eka khayiti ya Josh kutani hi xi hahisa ehenhla ka phaka. Kambe sweswi vonani!" ku vula Hope hi ku kombetela eka vanhu lava a va tsakile va rhenzele meyara.

Neo a ku vona ku tsana ka Hope. "I makungu ya kahle, Hope!" a vula. "A hi fambeni lahaya ndzhaku ka khwati lenya rikulu. A ku na munhu loyi a nga ta hi vona lahaya." Josh na Hope va pfumela hi tinhloko kutani va famba.

"Josh, famba u ya lava swimhandzana. Neo, hluwula xigqoko xa wena xa makhamba na xipfalaithlo xa wena," ku lerisa Hope loko a ri karhi a humesa mpahla ya yena ya karati na baluni enkhwami.

Josh u kume swimhandzana swo lala kusuhi na thini ra thyaka hi loko vanghana lavanharhu va tshama endzhaku ka xihlaha va tirhisa ntambhu loyi a yi ri endzeni ka nkwama wa Hope va swi bohela swin'we swi endla xivumbeko xa xihambano ku endla miri wa xivumbiwa. Endzhaku Hope a pfurhetela baluni a yi bohela ku endla nhloko ya xivumbiwa. Va ambarisile xivumbiwa mpahla ya Hope



"Ndzi le ku laveni ka mitsheketo. Wa ku tiva laha ndzi nga yi kumaka kona?"

"E," ku vula N'wagama, "Ndzi tiva loyi anga ku pfunaka. Famba laha maribye ma hlanganaka kona na lwandle. Yima kona kutani u vitana kona xihotlovila xa futsu."

Wansati u khensile kutani a rherlele a ya elwandle. U vitanile

kambirhi ntsema kutani xihotlovila xa futsu xi huma endzeni ka mati hi gandlati lerikulu.

"U nga chavi," ku vula N'wafutsu. "Khromelela xiphambati xa mina. Ndzi ta ku yisa eka vanhu va le lwandle lava tivaka hinkwaswo na mitsheketo hikwayo."

Va mbombomela, va mbombomela, vanyupela endzeni ka lwandle, va fika endzeni ka xidziva eka hosi na nkosinkazi.

"Xana i mani loyi?" ku vutisa hosi. "Wansati loyi u huma le misaveni ehenhla ka mati ya hina," ku hlevetela nkosinkazi.

"Wansati wa le misava leyo oma u lava yini xana?" ku vutisa nkosinkazi.

"Mitsheketo. Hosi ya nga. Xana u na yona leswaku ndzi ta ya nyka varixaka?"

"Hi na yona," ku vula nkosinkazi. "Kambe wena u ta hi nyika yini leswaku wena u kuma mitsheketo leyi?"

"Xana u lava yini?" ku vutisa wansati

Hosi na nkosinkazi va n'wayitela. "A hi swikoti ku ya emisava laha ku omeke.

Hi lava ku ta vona leswaku ku njhani emisaveni. Tana na xa nchumu ku ta hi komba leswaku ku na swiharhi na vanhu vanjhani "

"Ndzi ta endla tano," ku vula wansati. Xihotlovila xa futsu xi

n'wi tekile xi n'wi yisa emisaveni laha ku omeke kutani xi n'wi yimela loko a ha tsutsumela ekaya ku ya byela nuna wa yena hinkwaswo.

"Oho," a vula a nyanjukle swinene "Ndzi na swiatlwa swo tala swa swiharhi, tinenyani na vanhu. U nga teka hinkwaswo "

Hi ku hatlisa wansati u thlelerile ethelo ka lwandle na xikatsa xa swiatlwa. Nakambe, futsu ri hambelile na ku teka wansati va ya endzeni, ndzeni, ndzeni ka lwandle.

Loko hosi na nkosinkazi va vona swiatlwa, a va tsakile swinene kutani va teka xiphaphani xo saseka va n'wi nyika.

"Eka wena ni vandyangu wa wena, hi minyika nyko ya mitsheketo. Loko u lava ntshketo, tlakusela xiphaphani endleveni kutani u yingisela," va wile tano.

"Kambe tsundzukanani leswi," ku hlevetela hosi endleveni ya yena, "ntshketo wa wena wo sungula a wu vi hi ta riendzo leri u ri fambeke ku fika laha."

Loko wansati a thlelela eribuwani, nuna wa yena, vana va yena na vanhu va le tikweni ra ka vona a va n'wi yimerile. Va endle ndzilo lowukulu lowu langavi ra kona a ri baleka na ku voninga emunyameni.

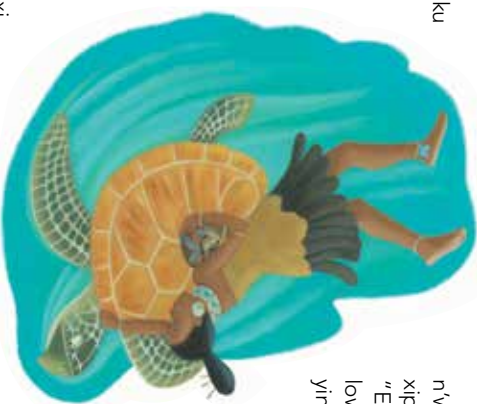
"Kutani," va n'wi vitana, "tana na to. Hi byeli tshketo!"

Wansati a n'wayitela. A teka xiphaphani a ku,

"E... Nal'ibali... hi lowu tshketo. Seshhh. Sweswi yingisela!"

Leswi hi laha ntshketo wo sungula wu nga hlaiwa ha kona.

Endzaku ka sweswo wansati u khomelele xiphaphani endleveni yakwe na ku tshketa mitsheketo yo tala. Loko kuri leswaku lowu i ntshketo wo sungula ku wu twa, tsundzuka ka ha ri na yin'wana yo tala leyi ya ha taka.



Ku tumbuluxa vuswikoti eka vana hi ku tirhisa ku rungula ntshketo na ku hlaya

Nyiko ya Sisanda

Ntshetheko hi Gcina Mhlophe Mikombiso hi Jiggs Snaddon-Wood Vuhundzuluxi hi Given J Hlongwani

Masiku hinkwawo loko Sisanda loyi a ri ni malembe ya nhungu a fika ekaya ku suka exikolweni, a cinca yunifomo, a dya lanci ya yena kutani a thya muravarava na kokwani wa yena. Va vile ni nkarhi wa kahle wa ku hahisa "tihomu" ehenhla ka bodo ku fikela laha a nga ha swi lavi ku ri va yima. Kokwani u n'wi tsundzuxe leswaku kambe u lava ku va mufambisi wa bangi siku rin'wana loko a kurile.



"U ta swi endlisa ku yini loko u nga yi exikolweni xa le henhla?" ku vutisa kokwani a ri karhi a hleka.

Sisanda o hleka. "Ndzi ta ya exikolweni xa le henhla!"

le henhla na le yunivhesiti. Hikwalaho ndzi tirhaka hi matimba exikolweni!"

Sisanda a lehile swinene loko hi languta malembe ya yena – u tekele tata wa yena. Xikandza xa yena lexi xa xihendzvetutani na ku n'wayitela a tekele mana wa yena. Vatswari va yena ha vumbirhi va pfuka ka ha ri mixo va ya entirhweni eka ntanga wa swiharhi lowu nga kwala kusuhi.

Loko Sisanda na vanghana va yena va sungula xikolo, vaphumba vo tala va va va fikile ku vona swiharhi leswo hlawuleka swa Afrika.



Eka siku ra yena ra ku velekiwa ro hetelela, Sisanda u vile ni nkarhi wo hlawuleka swinene – vatswari va yena va kumile mpfumelelo wa ku va ni ntangu endzeni ka ntanga. Tihutlwa entangeni

tihlamarile swinene hi ntlawa lowu wa vanhu. Tilehisile tinhamu ta tona leto leha ku kota ku vona kahle ntangu lowu naswona a ti ti komba ti navela khakhe ra ku velekiwa! Sisanda a rhandza tihutlwa. Swiharhi hinkwaswo a swi ri leswa nkoka eka yena, kambe a ku ri ku miyela na vunene bya nthutiwa lebyi nga yiva mbilu ya yena. A ta heta siku hinkwaro a ri ku ti languteni.

Siku rin'wana hi Ravuntlhanu, tata wa Sisanda u vuyile entirhweni ka ha ri ni nkarhi. A ti komba a tsanile swinene.

"Tatana, i yini lexi nga hoxeka?" ku vutisa Sisanda.

"Namuntlha tinyoxi ti lumile mhani wa xinhutlwani," ku hlamusela tata wa Sisanda.



"Nhloko ya yena a yi pfimbile swinene hi mindyombho ku fikela laha mahlo ya nga pfaleka. Hi ku yi pfuna, kambe a swi pfunangi – kutani yi lovine. Lexi vavaka swinene i ku ku na xinhutlwani lexisitongo lexi xi lavaka mana wa xona."

"Hay'khona!" ku vula Sisanda a ri karhi a rila. "Ndzi navela ku ri loko a ko va na swin'wana leswi a ndzi ta swiendla. Xin'wanani xa nthutiwa xifanele xi ri karhi xi rila ku fana na mina."

Sisanda u rile lero na ta rila. Mana wa yena u ringitile ku n'wi khongotela. U tthele a hlaiyela Sisanda tshetheko wo engotela hi nkarhi wo etlela ku n'wi pfuna ku rivala hi ndela leyi a twela xinhutlwani ku vava. Emakumu, Sisanda u kotile ku tlela a ri karhi a twa rito ra mana wa yena.

Mixo lowu landzelaka Sisandza u tele hi mano!

"Xana ndzi nga famba na n'wina a entirhweni?" a vutisa tata wa yena. "Ndzi na nyiko ya xinhutlwani."

Vatswari va yena va langutana, van'wayitela va ku, "Ee, u nga famba na hina."

tlakuse nhompfu ya yena emoyeni, a rhendzeleka laha Afrika a yime kona ku fana ni n'wana wa hosi loyi wa manyunyuy.

"Yooo!" ku vula Afrika, hi ku nyanyuka. "Hi wena mani vito ra wena?"

"Hi mina Asanda," a hlamula. "Mina ndzi Afrika. U dyondzise ku yini ku endla sweswo?" ku vutisa Afrika.

"Ndzi rhangwe ndzi ringeta hi ku famba ndzi rhwale tibuku enhlokweni," a hlamula. "U fanele u nga ninginisi nhloko ya wena loko u ri karhi u famba." Kutani a vuyisela bodlhela ra kholidirinki ehenhla ka nhloko ya Afrika. "Sweswi famba khwatsi, yimisela nhompfu ya wena emoyeni, wongwe i n'wana wa hosi."

Afrika a rhendzeleka hi Asanda hi ku nonoka, a nga ninginisi nhloko ya yena na nhompfu yi ri emoyeni. Kutani bodlhela ri tshamiseka!

"Languta Mai Ndzi langute ..." ku vula Afrika, kambe a nga n'wi voni mhani wa yena! Hiloko munhu un'wana a tlumbana na Afrika kutani bodlhela ra kholidirinki ri wa enhlokweni. Kambe a rivele hi bodlhela – a lava ku tiva lomu mhani wa yena a nga kona!

"Mi kwihhi, Mama?" a huwelela. A nga kumi nhlamulo. "Mama!" a huwelelela ehenhlayana. Na sweswi a nga kumi nhlamulo.

"Mhani wa mina u lahlekile!" Afrika a byela Asanda. "A hi ri endleni yo ya exitolo xa tibuku le khonweni, kambe sweswi u fambile!"

"Na mina ndzi ya exitolo xa tibuku! Ndzi ya xava buku ya mitsheketo hi mali leyi ndzi nga tihlayisela yona. Kumbexana mhani wa wena u ngehene exitolo xa tibuku. A hi fambi hi ya n'wi lava!" ku ringanyeta Asanda.



Va ri swin'we Asanda na Afrika va famba va tsemakanya mitshungu ya vanhu. Hi nkarhi walowo Afrika a twa vito ra yena! "Afrika! Afrika! U kwihhi?"

"I rito ra mhani wa mina rero," ku vula Afrika.

"Mbuya, u lahlekile! Ndzi swi twa leswaku u hlundzukile. U twala a ri ekusuhi na xitolo xa tibuku. Tana, a hi tsutsumi, Asanda!"

Va ri swin'we vana va tsutsuma va ya exitolo xa tibuku, kona kwale, kwala mahlweni ka xona, a ku ri

na Mme wa Afrika na Dintle. Mama a pfula mavoko kutani Afrika a ngehena eka wona hi ku kongoma.

"Xewani, Mama, xana u tsakile?" ku vutisa Afrika. "U nga ha vileli sweswi, mina na Dintle hi ku kumile. A wa ha lahlekanga."

Dintle a tsakile ku vona buti wa yena. Afrika a korhama a n'wi vukarha.

"Mama, loyi i Asanda, munghana wa mina lontshwa," ku vula Afrika. "U ndzi dyondzisile ku dzenengele bodlhela ra kholidirinki enhlokweni. U lava ku xava buku."



"Xewani, Asanda, ndzi tsakile ku ku tiva," ku vula Mme wa Afrika a ri karhi a n'wayitela.

"Sweswi, a hi languteni tibuku hi vona leswaku hi nga kuma tihii Afrika, tsundzuka leswaku a wu lava ku dyondza ku aka xisaka xa xinyenyana."

Hinkwavo va tekile nkarhi va ri karhi va languta tibuku hiloko Mama a kuma buku leyi yi dyondzisaka ku endla swilo swo hambanahambana hi timhandze.

"Nda kombela, xana ndzi nga yi teka?" Afrika a vutisa mhani wa yena.

"Ina, loko kuri leswaku wa yi lava," ku hlamula Mama.

Kutani nkarhi wo famba wu fika. "Vona, Asanda! Ndzi ya ekaya ndzi dzenengele buku ya mina enhlokweni!" ku vula Afrika, a dzenengele buku ya yena leyintshwa enhlokweni.

"U nga rivali ku tlakusela nhompfu ya wena emoyeni, wongwe i n'wana wa hosi!" Asanda a hleka.



U kwihifi?

Ntshheketo hi Ann Walton

Mikombiso hi Rico

Vuhundzuluxi hi Tsakani Nkwe

"Hi ya eku xaveni eswitolo! Hi ya eku xaveni eswitolo!" Afrika a tluatlula a ya ehenhla ni le hansi emahlweni ka Dintle. Mhani wa yena, Mme wa Afrika, a n'wayitela, kutani Dintle a phokotela mavoko.

"Ina," ku vula Mme wa Afrika, "ambala tintanghu ta wena. Hi fanela ku hatisa. Ha ha fanela ku famba hi ya exitichini xa bazi."

Exitichini xa bazi, a ku ri na vanhu votala lava a va yimele bazi. Loko hinkwavo va ngehena endzeni ka bazi, un'wana na un'wana a manyiwa. Mme wa Afrika a xinge Dintle. Kutani wansati un'wana a tshama laha tlhelo ka yena. Kasi Afrika yena a tshame hala tlhelo lerin'wana ra mhani wa yena, a a manyeke kusuni ni fesitere. Kambe hinkwaswo leswi a swi nga n'wi karhati hikuva a swi vula leswaku u ta kota ku vona ehandle hi fesitere.

Ekuheteleni muchaveri a huwelela a ku, "Xitichi



xo hetelalai!"

"Tana Afrika, hatisa. Laha hi kona laha hi xikaka kona," ku vula mhani wa yena.

Endzhaku ka loko va xikile ebazini, Mme wa Afrika a bebula Dintle ehlaneni wa yena. "Famba hlaha kushi ka mina," a byela Afrika. "Leyi i ndhawu ya nkitsinkitsi."

A ku ri ni nkitsinkitsi. Vanhu a rha wele minkwama van'wana va susumeta titroli ti tele timpahla ta leswi va nga swi xava. Nakambe a ku ri na wansati loyi a dzenengele leswi a nga swi xava



enhlokweni.

"Xana wena wa swi kota ku endla leswiya, Mama?" Afrika a vutisa mhani wakwe.

"Ku endla yini?" ku vutisa Mme wa Afrika.

"Ku rhwala mpahla enhlokweni ya wena hi ndlela liya," ku hlamula Afrika.

"Ina ndza swi kota. Swa olova," ku vula mhani wa yena.

Afrika a langutisa wansati loyi ku kondza loko a nyamalala exikarhi ka mithungu ya vanhu lava a va yime exikarhi ka switolo swa makete.

"Ndza beja na mina ndzi nga swi kota ku dzenengele!" Afrika a ehleketa a ri yexe. Kutani a vona bodlhela ra pulastiki ra kholidirinki leri nga riki na nchumu ri ri ehansi. A ri rholetla kutani a ri veaka ehenhla ka nhloko, kambe a boheka ku ri khoma hikuva a ri tshamela ku wa.

"Eishi!" ku vula nhwanyana loyi a ri kwala tlhelo ka yena. "Ndzi ta ku komba leswaku swi endlisa ku yini!" A teka bodlhela ra kholidirinki, a ri dzenengele enhlokweni, a



A ku hisa kambe a ku ri siku leri a ku ri na mapapa. Leswi a swi ri xiswona endzeni ka ntanga a ku miyele hi ndlela yo ka yi nga tolovelekangiki.

"Dyambu a ri tlhavanga namuntlha hikuva ri twa ku vava hi xinhutwani," ku vula Sisanda.

Nhutwa leyikulu a yi honokerile ndyangu loko wu ri karhi wu hundza.

"Kumbexani yi le ku hamaleni ku ri hikwalaho ka yini nhwana lotsongo a ya entirhweni ni vatswari wa yena," ku vula mana wa Sisanda.

Sisanda a pfumela hi nhloko. "U ta hamala loko a swi kuma," a ehleketa

Va kumile xinhutwani xi ti yimele xi ri rixoxe. Nhamu va xona levo leha vi korhamile na matihlo



ya mpungha ya languteka ya tsanile. Sisanda u yinile ekusuni na xona. U pfurile xikwamani kutani a humesa buku. Kutani vatswari va yena va hamarile, u sungula ku hlalela xinhutwani. Xi jikisile nhloko ya xona hi tlhelo leri rito ra yena a ri huma kona onge xi twisa marito hinkwawo. Emasunguwani, vatswari va Sisanda a va ehleketa leswaku ku hlalela nhutwa i mhaka leyi nga tolovelekangiki, kambe va cincile mianakanyo ya vona loko va vona leswi a xi rhluse xiswona – mahlo ya xona lamanene ya langutile Sisanda.

"Tshheketo wa mina wu n'wi endle a ti twa kahle," Sisanda a byela kokwani wa yena loko a fika ekaya. Sisanda a endzela xinhutwani ndyengha wuru wana ni wuru wana na le maheleni ya vhiki. Mikerhi hinkwayo loko a ya, a teka tshheketo wuru wana leswaku a hlalalana ni xinhutwani. Vanghana lava vantshwa a va tshamaswin'we va ri kahle ku fika laha ni vapfumba va nga teka swifaniso swa vona vambirhi.

Hi katsongo xinhutwani xi kote ku tiya Vanhu entangeni a va xihlayisa swinene na rihandzu hikwaro leri a xi ri kuma eka munghana wa xona lontshwa, Sisanda, ri endlile masingita.

Siku rin'wana mufambisi wa ntanga a kombela Sisanda ku thya munghana wa yena vito.

"Ndzi ehleketa ku Thokozani i vito ra kahle," ku vula Sisanda.

Siku leri landzelaka mufambisi wa ntanga u foyinerile mudyondzisi wa Sisanda. U rhambile vadyondzikulorhi ku ta hlalana na Thokozani. Nhutwa leyo saseka yi kurile na ku leha yi tlhela yi va ni matimba eka tin'hwetitinhharhu ku sukela loko Sisanda a endzile ro sungula.

Hi siku ra rendzo, vana va ka Giredi 3 va makumemune va yime hi ku hiseka etinyangweni ta ntanga leswaku ti pfula. Kutani Sisanda hi ku tinyungubuya u rhangerile hinkwavo ku ya eka Thokozani. Van'wana vana va langutile nhutwa leyo leha hi ku hamala lokukula. Van'wana va hlekela endzeni hi ku chava. Mudyondzisi wa vona Manana Khanyle, u lo n'wayitela.

"Munghana wa wena u sasekile Sisanda. U n'wi khome hi tintswalo swinene," a vula hi rito ra vunene.

"I mani vito ra yena?" ku vutisa un'wana wa vafana.

"Thokozani," ku hlamula Sisanda.

"Thokozani swivula kuri 'Tsakani'," ku hlamusela Manana Khanyle.

Vana va tshamile ehansi vayingisela loko Sisanda a hlalala tshheketo lowu a nga wu hlalala ro sungula loko a hlalalana na Thokozani. Mufambisi wa ntanga u tekile swifaniso. Vapfumba van'wana na vona va tekile swifaniso. Na mutekaswifaniso wa

phephahungu ra muganga u tekile swifaniso. U tshembhisile leswaku xifaniso xa vona xi ta huma eka phephahungu ku nga ri kale. Hinkwavo va ba huwa ya ntsako.

Nyiko yo tani! Ku hlalala ko horisa munghana.



Avelana ntshheketo namuntlha!



Ku tumbuluxa vuswikoti eka vana hi ku tirhisa ku rungula ntshheketo na ku hlalala

www.naliboli.org

www.naliboli.mobi

[naliboliSA](https://www.facebook.com/naliboliSA)

[@naliboliSA](https://www.instagram.com/naliboliSA)



Swi Sengula hi Ntshheketo

Neo na Misava leyikulu, yo anama

Nisheketo hi Vianne Venter
Mikombiso hi Rico
Vuhundzuluxi hi Given J Hlongwani

Neo u langutle ehandle hi fasitere ku suka ekamareni ya yena loko mpunga lowu a wu vonaka eka switarata hikwalaho ka ku tsakama, vanhu va mpunga va ri karhi va famba hi ku hatlisa, loko pfula yi ri karhi yi na. A nga ta humela ehandle, naswona a hlavele Mbali tibuku hinkwato.

Hi nkarhi walowo, Kokwani u nghenile misisi yi lo jivini hikwalaho ka moya lowu a wu ri ehandle. A khomele xa n'wa nchumu. Neo a swivona leswaku a xi bambekile, xa xikwere, na ku va na muhlovohlovo ... naswona a xi pfuleka – ku fana na bokisi ra rifuwo!

"Leyi i buku leyi a ndzi yi rhandza loko ndza ha ri ntsongo ku fana na wena," Kokwani a byela Neo. "A ku ri nyangwa wa mina ku ya eka misava leyikulu, yo anama."

Kutani, a pfula buku.

Eka pheji yo sungula a ku ri xifaniso xa ndhawu yo hlamarisa, kule na le ka ndhawu leyi nga ni siku leri nga ni mpunga. Nhova ya kona a yi ri ya rihlaza na nsuku na ribungu, na matilo lawa yo saseka ya wasi le henhla, na dyambu lero kufumela ra xitshopani, ri ri karhi ri hisa.

"Eee! Yi kona ndhawu yo tani?" ku hlalala Neo.

Kokwani a n'wayitela. "Xana a wu switiva?"

Mitsheketo hinkwayo i ya ntiyiso, loko u yi tshembha," a hlalula. Kutani a kombetela ndhawu eka pheji laha mfanalontsongo, loyi a lava ku ringana na Neo, a ri eku fambeni enhoveni.

Loko Kokwani a ri karhi a hlava, Neo u pfarile mahlo kutani a nyamalala, a nghena etintshaveni ... exikarhi ka misava leyikulu ya ribungu ... ku ya eka misava leyikulu leyi anameke.

U twile marito ya le nhoveni.

"Humela ehandle! Humela ehandle!" ku yimbelela xinyenyani.

"I siku ro saseka!" ku hlavelela mbvomomo.



"Tana, tana hi ta tlanga," ku hlevetela moya lowu hungaka byanyi lebyo leha.

Neo u tsundzukile mpfula leyi a yi ri ekuneni na mpunga, a hleketa ku ri loko o va a ri ehandle. Kambe eka ntsheketo, u nga endla hinkwaswo. A ku ri hava mpfula laha. Kutani, Neo u humile ku ya ehandle.

Xo sungula ku xi vona i miri wa nsinya wo leha wa mpunga. A wu ri na mavoko yo leha ya mpunga lawa a ya fika ematilweni, na marhavi lamakulu ya misisi ya matluka ya rihlaza lawa a ya hungiwa hi moya.

"Ahee," ku vula Neo, a jikisa mahlo. "Hi wena mani?"



"Ndzi nsinya. Ndzi kota ku vona tindhawu hinkwato letikulu, ripala ra nsuku. Tana, u ta languta na mina." Nsinya wu tshinelela, kutani Neo a khandziya.

Ku suka ehenla emarhavini, Neo a kota ku vona evugimamusi bya misava. Naswona a ku ri na swotala hinkwakokwako, a swi lava na ku n'wi chavisa loko a swi ehleketa.

Kambe nsinya wu n'wi nsirhelerile, na ku hlevetela, "Famba u ya valanga. U nga chavi. I misava leyo hlamarisa, leyikulu na ku anama."

Kutani, Neo a chika a famba a ya enhoveni.

Hi ku hatlisa, u hlangele na nhula ya sava ro tiya ri ri na mimboho leyitsongo, leyi fanaka na minyangwa leyitsongo. A twa marito ya mamiliyoni

Xitswiriri xi biwile naswona vatlangi va tsutsumele erivaleni ku ya eka xiphemu xa vumbirhi xa ntlangu. Ntlangu wu yile emahlweni na leswi a wu endlisa swona na le ka xiphemu xo sungula xa ntlangu ... ku fikela loko ku sale ntse na minete yin'we!

Neo a ri na bolo. U langutle

kwala kusuhi na yena ku vona leswaku a ku na wun'wana wa xipano xa Diamond ekusuhi na yena. E-e, a ri yexe.

U tsutsumile a ya emahlweni, a va xanda hi bolo.

Hi xinkadyana mutlangi wa xipano xa Diamond u tshinerile. Neo a n'wi languta emahlweni loko a ri karhi a ba khixi

bolo yi hundza hi le xikarhi ka milenge ya mutlangi loyi. Vahlaleri va ku huwaa hi ku tsaka.

Mutlangi wun'wana wa Diamond Football Club u tile ekusuhi na Neo a lava ku n'wi ba xikero. Hi ku hatlisa, Neo a rhumela Priya bolo.

Un'wana na un'wana a khoma mbilu loko Priya a teka bolo a yi raha hi matimba. **LADUMA!** N'watipala wa Diamond Football Club a nga yi vonangi loko bolo yi ta! Priya u howise bolo.



Ku nga si hela na sekene. Loko a ha hundzuluka ku ta tlangela ku howisa bolo, n'watimpepe u chayile xitswiriri xo herisa ntlangu! Maqhawe Football Club va hlurile eka ntlangu!

Neo a tsakile swinene ku fika laha a nga tsutsumela Priya ku ya n'wi tlakula!

Hinkwavo va tsutsumile va ya laha a ku ri na



vatlangikuloni na mudzaberi ethelo ka rivala, hinkwavo va deba. Kutani Priya na Neo va tsutsumela tata wa Neo. Rahul a chaya vuhuzela yi ba huwa swinene.

"Priya na Neo, matlangelo lawaya ya fanela hi ayisikhirimi," ku vula tata wa Neo. "Xana tinghwazi ta hina ti nga swi tsakela sweswo?"

"Ina! Hi rhandza ayisikhirimi," Mbali a va hlalulela. Hinkwavo va hleka.

Neo u tlakurile Mbali ku ya eku xaveni ka ayisikhirimi. A nga va a nga howisangji tibolo timbirhi leti a ti lava, kambe u pfunile munghana wa yena lonkulu ku howisa bolo leyi nga va hlurisa! Priya yena? A tsakile hikuva a ku ri bolo ya yena yo sungula ku yi howisa eka Maqhawe Football Club. Mpfumawulo wa vuhuzela ya Rahul a wu fana na vunanga byo tsokombela lebyi a byi tlangeriwa yena.



Minete yo hetelela

Ntshkeeto hi Zukiswa Wanner

Mikombiso hi Rico

Vuhundzuluxi hi Given J Hlongwani

"Namunthla ndzi ta howisa tibolo timbirihi, Tatana," ku vula Neo a ri karhi a ambala tikhokho ta yena.

"Mina ndzi ta pfuna hi ku engetela hi ku howisa tibolo tinharhu eka tona, Malume," ku vula Priya loyi a ha ku fika eka va Neo na makwavo wakwe, Rahul. Rahul a khome uhvuzela ya yena yo hatima yo tshwuka.

Tata wa Neo a hlekelela. "Loko swi ri tano, ndzi langutelela ku tlangela ku ringana ka ntlhannu!"

"Na mina, Malume! Xana na mina ndzi nga tlangela?" ku vutisa Rahul.

"Ina mufana wa mina," ku hlamula tata wa Neo loko a ri karhi a pfuna Mbali ku ambala tintanghu. "A loko a ri fambeni sweswi!"

Hinkwavo va nghenile emovheni. Neo u tshamile emahlweni. U tshama kona hi masiku. A ri na ku tshembha leswaku loko tata wakwe o ri wi pfumelela, na loko milenge ya yena yi lenile ku ringana, a nga kota ku chayela movha. A swi tikomba swi olovile. Rahul na Priya va tshamile endzhaku hi le mathelo ya Mbali. Va ri wi dikilidile kutani a hlekelela.

Loko va nga si swi langutela, va fikile erivaleni ra mitlangu ya bolo. Va fikile hi nkarhi leswaku Priya na Neo va ta hlanguana na vatlangikutori ku suka eka xipano xa Maqhawe Football Club leswaku va tiolola. Namunthla va tlanga na xipano xa Diamond Football Club.



"Tsundzukani ku tiyisisa leswaku mi rhombisa ku hatima lokukulu ka Diamond Football Club, leswaku loko ntlangu wu hela va cinca vito ku va xipano xa Coal Football Club," ku vula mudzaberi.

Ku fikile nkarhi wa leswaku vatlangi va tsutsumela endzeni ka rivala. N'watimpepe u chayile xitswiriri naswona ntlangu wu sungurile.

Swilo swi sungule hi ku nonoka, kambe va sungurile ku hatisa. A ku ri na huwa yikulu loko mindyangu ya swipano ha swimbirihi va ri karhi va khuzela. Bolo a yi va ethelweni swa nkarhinyana, hi nkarhi a wu ta vona onge va lava ku yi yisa ethelweni ra hafu, wur'wana wa vatlangi a ta yi va bololo! Ntlangu wu fambise xisweswo ku fika loko ku fika nkarhi wo wisa.

"Ndzi borhekile! Mi ndzi tshembise leswaku mi



ta howisa tibolo," Rahul a byela Neo na Priya loko va huma hi tlhele ra rivala.

"Ya, Mbali u lava mi howisa, Mbali u lava mi howisa," ku vula Mbali hi ku vuyelela. "Mbali u khoma hi vurhongo," a engetela hi ku ahlamula.

Neo na Priya va lo tihlekelela kutani va tsutsuma va ya hlanguana na vatlangi kuloni.

lawa a ya ri endzeni, na huwa ya swinengani swa ntevu wa mamiliyoni leyi a yi ri karhi yi tsutsuma. "Aheel! Hi wena mani?" Neo u huwelerile hi yin'wana ya timbari.

"Aheel!" rito lertsongo ri hlamula. "Hi vusokoti. Hi rungulelana mitsheketo ya misava kona kwala. U lava ku twa yin'wana mitsheketo xana?"

Neo a rhandza mitsheketo, u tshamile ehansi a yingisela. Vusokoti byi rungurile mitsheketo ya le nhoveni na le makhwatini, na le tintshaveni na le mahlwani ka doroba.

"Mitsheketo yo tala?" ku vutisa Neo.

"Ku na mitsheketo yo tala ku fana ni ku tala ka tingeleti ematiwani," ku hlamula vusokoti.

Neo a tatayisa, a famba hi ndlela ya le nhoveni.

Kutani Neo u fambile ku fika laha anga hlanguana na mati lawo tala lawa a ya khuluka ku suka na mixo ku fika exikarhi

ka vusiku. Neo u hoxile milenge ku timula milenge leyi hisaka.

Mati ya hungile milenge ya yena hi gandlati kutani a hleke, "Mina ndzi nambu. Ndzi jikajika na tintshava. Tana, ndzi sali hi le ndzhaku. Ndzi ta ku yisa ekaya."

Neo u ehlekete leswaku swi nga va kahle. Kutani a landzelela laha nambu a wu ya kona exikarhi ka tintshava. Hinkwavo va ri karhi va tsendzeleka nahlikanhi ku kala ku fika loko dyambu ri nga si pela, ku fika loko Neo a fika ehlohlohini ya ntshava.

Ku suka kwalaho, a kota ku vona doroba ritsongo, leri nga basiswa hi mptula na ku vangama



Neo u ehlekete hi nhova na ntshava na vusokoti na nambu. Loko a ha langute kokwani, nkwangulatio wu voningerile yindlu ya muhlovohlovo ku fana na xifaniso xa le ka buku ya ntshkeeto. Neo u ehlekete hi riendzilo lero hlamarisa leri nga endzeni ka tipheji ta buku ya ntshkeeto lowu rhandziwaka hi Kokwani, a enhleketa hi yena na Mbali ekaya.

Neo u hoxile buku endzeni ka mubedwa lowo kufumela, eka kamara lero xonga, eka yindlu lebyitsongo. Hikwalaho, loko misava yi ti komba yi ri ya mpunga, eka kamara ra yena lero xonga, kamara ra yena ri languteka ri ri ritsongo. Neo a pfula buku. A yima erivantini exikarhi ka mapheji, kutani a famba a ya eka misava leyi kulu, yo anama.



Ku tumbuluxa vuswikoti eka vana hi ku tirhisa ku rungula ntshkeeto na ku hlaya



www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi



nalibaliSA



@nalibaliSA



Swi sangula hi tshkeeto...

Avelana ntshkeeto namuntlha!



Mpfumawulo wa kahle emisaveni hinkwayo

Ntshkeeto hi Niki Daly
Mikombiso hi Rico
Vuhundzuluxi hi Given J Hlongwani

Bela a ri na xivundza naswana Mana wa yena a ri na ntiho wo basisa yindlu.

"Teko Noodle mi ya le handle mi ya bela hi moya," ku vula Manana.

Noodle u landzelerile Bella ehandle na ku tshama ehansi ekusuhu na yena exitupini. Bella u ahlamurile na ku nunhwela moya. A wu ri na risema ra ntalo wa mimovha.



Vhuu! movha wu famba. Duu! ku famba wun'wani. Brree, brree, brree! ku famba xithuthuthu. Tswikiritwikiri! ku hundza xibebe na mathayere ya xona lamo hlakala na ku rhosa ka tinsimbi.

Bella a sungula ku hlala mimpfumawulo leyi nga kona. A ku ri na mune leyi a yi hlalake.

Driii, driii, driii! ku ri borho ya patu! Hawu, hawu, hawu! Noodle a vukulaka borho. Guu, guu, guu! ku ri mpfumawulo wa vunanga lowu humaka endzeni ka thekisi.

Heve, heve, heve! ku ri manana un'wana a ri karhi a vulavula eka riqingho ra le nyongeni. Tlap, tlap, tlap! ku ri tikwayikwayi exitupini loko a ri karhi a hundza. Giii, giii, giii! ku ri mutolori loyi a hundza hi ku tsutsuma. Huuu, huuu, huuu! ku ri Noodle a ri karhi a vukula mutolori. Tsweee, tsweee, tsweee! ku ri mfana a ri karhi a ba noti loko a chovha bayisikiri.

"Mipfumawulo ya KHUMEMBIHI!" ku vula Bella. Mipfumawulo leyi a yi endla nhloko ya Bella yi ba xindiwandiwani, kutani a tshika ku hlala a ku, "Tana Noodle, a hi yi endzhaku ka yindlu laha ku nga kahle laha ku nga ri ki na huwa."

Endzaku ka yindlu mipfumawulo ya mimovha a yi

twakalela ekule, ekule swinene. A va twa na risimu ro tsokombela ra xinyenyani. Bella u pfarile mahlo na ku khomakhoma Noodle. Havumbirhi va tilula!

"Aaaaa! Eeeex! Aaaa!" mpfumawulo wo ka wu nga ri kahle a wu huma endlwini ya Kokwani ethelweni leri n'wana ra khumbi. Bella u tsutsumile



ku ya byela mana wa yena leswi a nga swi twa.

"Ku na mipfumawulo yo ka yi nga ri kahle leyi humaka endlwini ya Kokwani!" a huwelela loko ku ri na vhruuu, vhruuu! ya muchini wa vhakhumu. Manana a wu tima.

"A ndzi twanga nchumu," ku vula Manana.

"Yingisai!" ku vula Bella. Kutani Manana a swi twai!

"Aaaaa! Eeeex! Aaaa!"



"I Kokwani," ku vula Manana. "A hi hatlisi! A hi fambi hi ya vona leswaku xiphigo i yini."

Manana, Bella na Noodle wa tsutsumile hi ndlela ku ya eka jika yo ya endlwini ya Kokwani. Va kumile Kokwani a ri exitangeni a ri karhi a pfulhetela voko

ra yena.

"Eeeex! ndzi ti hisile voko eka mbita leyo hisa yo nyangatsa!" ku rila Kokwani.

"Ri hoxi endeni ka mati loko ndza ha ya teka



xibokisani xa mirhi ya mpfuno," ku vula Manana, kutani a tlhela hi ku tsutsuma a tlhelela endlwini – pha, pha, pha.

Hi ku hatlisa Manana a vuyile, a khomile xibokisani xa xipfalo xa xihambano xo tshuka. U totile murhi evokweni ra Kokwani na ku ri tsondzela hi bandichi.

"Kokwani, u nge sweki hi voko leri twaka ku vava," ku vula Manana. "Wena na ndyangu wa wena mifanele mi ta hi ta lalela swin'we namuntha na madyambu."

"Ndza khensa," ku vula Kokwani. "Ndzi kombela u teka mbita leya xiphunta ya ti tiboncisi u ta engetela eka swakudya."

Hi nkarhi wo lalela, Kokwani na ndyangu wa yena wu fikile.

Yam, yam! – lowu a ku ri mpfumawulo lowu a va twa risema ra swakudya swa mana wa Bella leswo nandzha swo cheriwa na kheri na mbita ya Kokwani ya tiboncisi. Noodle a nyikiwile switsongo endzeni ka ndyelo yakwe. Chop, chop! U dyile a heta. Kutani kap, kap, kap, a nwa mati hinkwawo lawa a ya ri eka ndyelo!

"Ndzi khensa loko u ndzi twile loko ndzi rila," ku vula Kokwani a byela Bella.

"A ndzi ri karhi ndzi hlala mipfumawulo leyi nga kona ekusuhu na mina," ku vula Bella.

"Loko swi ri tano, ndzi ku nyika lowu wun'wana," ku vula Kokwani a ri karhi a voyamela Bella. Mwah! ku ri ntswotswo lowukulu wo nona emarhameni ya Bella.

Bella u rivele leswaku i mipfumawulo yi nga ni a nga yi hlala, kambe lowu hi wona wa kahle swinene! "I mpfumawulo lowu ndzi wu rhandzaka!" a vula a ri karhi a n'wayitela.

Hi nkarhi wo etlela, Manana u vutisile Bella, "Xana wa swi tiva ku mpfumawulo lowu mina ndzi wu rhandzaka hi wihi?"



"Hi wihi?" ku vutisa Bella.

"Hi lowu!" ku vula mhani Manana, a ri karhi a diklida khwiri ra Bella.

Ha, ha, hee, hee, ha, ha, hee, hee! ku hleka Bella. Ina! Mpfumawulo wo hleka i mpfumawulo wa kahle swinene emisaveni hinkwayo. Wena u swi vona njhani?



Ku koka rinoko ra vana hi ku humesa
vuswikoti hi ku hlala tsheketo na ku hlala

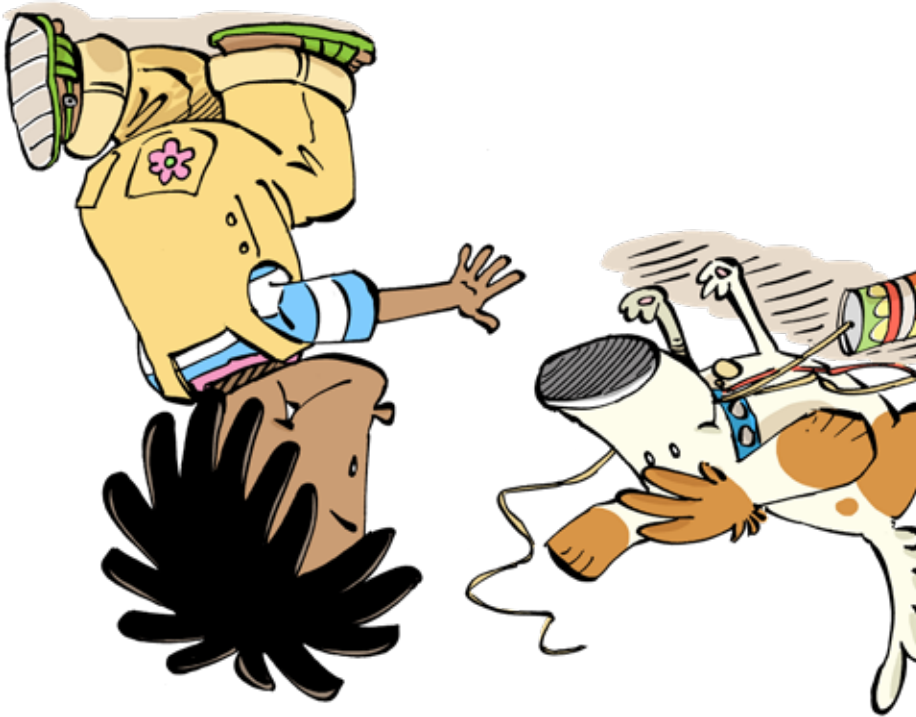
Sibisa
Sivungile N. Ntshoko

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

nalibaliSA

@nalibaliSA



Neo grabbed Hope's arm. "Look," he said. "Tin's on stage! But where is the We Can Band?"

Before Hope could answer, Tin stepped up to the microphone. "Hello!" she said. "ARE YOU READY TO START THIS PARTY?"

"Yebo, yes!" shouted the crowd.

Tin started playing her guitar. "Repeat after me," she said as she started singing. "Left foot back," "Left foot back,"

"Left foot back," sang the crowd.

"Right foot back," sang Tin.

"Right foot back," sang the crowd.

Josh and Hope were smiling and singing along, but Neo was still looking around for the band.

Soon the party was in full swing. Tin sang her songs while Neo, Hope, Josh and Bella played along. And Noodle barked every now and then to join in too!

Then the other artists each sang a song from their country. The crowd cheered and clapped. They loved the show!

"You see," said Tin to the We Can Band, "this little team saved the dream! Thanks to the four of you ... and Noodle, everyone enjoyed a wonderful party!"

Hi nkarhinyana ntlangu a wu hisa. Tin a yimbelela risimu ra yena loko Neo, Hope, Josh na Bella va ri karhi va chaya. Noodle na yena a nghenelela nkarhi na nkarhi hi ku vukula!

Endzhaku tiqambhi letin'wana yin'wana na yin'wana yi yimbelela risimu kusuka etikweni ra vona. Ntshungu wu khuzela na ku phokotela mavoko. A va rhandza nkombiso!

"Ma swi vona," ku vula Tin a byela We Can Band, "ntlawa lowu wutsongo wu ponisile norho! Ndza mi khensa vamune bya n'wina ... na Noodle, un'wana na un'wana u tiphinile hi ntlangu lowo hlamarisa!"



"Gogo," said Neo, "did you hear that? They said everyone is welcome. May we please go? Please?"

Gogo looked at Neo and smiled. "If Josh and Hope are allowed to go, then you may go too," she said. Josh and Hope were out the door as quick as a flash to ask their parents' permission to join the party at the park.

When they came back to fetch Neo, Hope told Gogo that Bella and her mom would be going too.

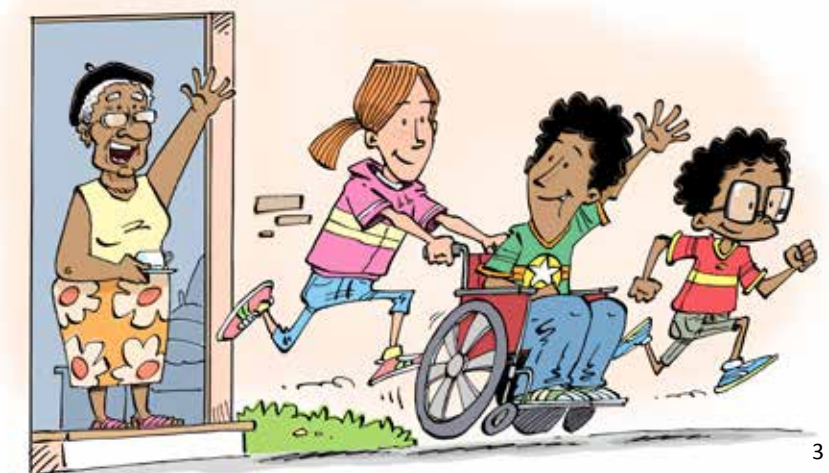
"Okay, off you go then. Stay close together," said Gogo.

"Gogo," ku vula Neo, "xana u swi twile? A va ku un'wana na un'wana u amukelekile. Xana hi nga ya? Ha kombela?"

Gogo a languta Neo kutani a n'wayitela. "Loko Josh na Hope va pfumeleriwa ku ya, na wena u ta ya," a vula. Josh na Hope va humile hi nyangwa onge i rihati ku ya kombela mpfumelelo eka vatswari va vona ku ya entlangwini wa le phakini.

Loko va vuya ku ta teka Neo, Hope u byerile Gogo leswaku Bella na manana wa yena va ya na vona.

"Hi swona, fambani ke. Mi tshama swin'we," ku vula Gogo.





Ephakini, Neo u vonile Bella na manana wa yena, hambi a ri Noodle na yena a tile! "Ndzi andkanya leswaku un'wana na un'wana wa le dorobeni ra hina u tile," ku vula Neo. "Na vanhu van'wana vantshwa."
 "Yingisela ...," ku vula Josh. "Xana ku na vanhu lava vulavulaka Xifurwa?"
 "Inai" ku vula Hope. "Naswona ndzi twa na Xichewa na Xixona."

At the park, Neo saw Bella and her mom, and even Noodle had come along! "I think everyone from our town is here," said Neo. "And some new people too."
 "Listen ...," said Josh. "Are some people speaking French?"
 "Yes!" said Hope. "And I can hear Chichewa and Shona too."



Tin strummed her guitar and said, "LET THE MUSIC BEGIN!"
 As Tin pointed at Neo and Hope, they beat their drums. Then Tin sang, "Left foot back," and pointed at the crowd.
 "Left foot back," sang the crowd.
 Next Tin pointed at Josh and he shook his shakers in time to the beat.
 "Right foot back," sang Tin.
 "Right foot back," sang the crowd.
 Tin pointed at Bella. The row of tins chimed beautifully as Bella swung them against each other. Noodle barked excitedly.

Tin a chaya nkatara ya yena a ku, "VUNANGA A BYI SUNGULI!"
 Loko Tin a ri karhi a kombetela Neo na Hope, va chaya mundzhumba ya vona. Kutani Tin a yimbelela, "Nenge wa ximatsi endzhaku," a kombetela ntshungu.
 "Nenge wa ximatsi endzhaku," ku yimbelela ntshungu.
 Lexi nga landzela Tin a kombetela Josh kutani a dzungudza swikecekece swa yena hi nkarhi lowu faneleke wa risimu.
 "Nenge wa xinene endzhaku," ku yimbelela Tin.
 "Nenge wa xinene endzhaku," ku yimbelela ntshungu.
 Tin a kombetela Bella. Nongoloko wa swikotikoti swi banana kahle loko Bella a ri karhi a swi bananisa. Noodle a vukula hi ntsako.



Get story active!



Here are some activities for you to try with your family. They are based on all the stories in this edition of the Nal'ibali Supplement: *A party at the park* (pages 5, 6, 27 and 28) and *The boastful little weaver bird* (page 30).

A party at the park

Before you read the story

- ★ Ask your children to share their thoughts with you about a concert that they would like to go to. Ask them what they would look forward to most and who they would take with them.

After you've read the story

- ★ Talk to each other about different musical instruments, the sounds they make and where they come from. Talk about which household items could make good instruments (e.g. an empty coffee tin for a drum or empty bottles for a xylophone).
- ★ Choose one or two instruments that you spoke about, collect what you need to make them and listen to the sounds they make when you play them.
- ★ Ask younger children to draw their favourite part of the story. Older children can write about a party they would like to have, what would happen at the party and who would be there.
- ★ Look at the picture below. In each thought bubble, write what you think the character is thinking about. Then colour in the picture.

Endla ntsheketo wu nyanyula!

Hi leyi misingiriko yin'wana leswaku u yi ringeta. Yi huma eka mitsheketo hinkwayo eka nkandziyiso lowu wa Xitatisi xa Nal'ibali: *Ntlangu ephakini* (pages 5, 6, 27 na 28) na *N'wasoha xinyenyani lexitsongo xa manyunyu* (pheji 31).

Ntlangu ephakini

Loko u nga si hlaya ntsheketo

- ★ Kombela vana va wena ku avelana na wena mianakanyo ya vona hi ta khonsati leyi va tsakelaka ku ya eka yona. Va vutisi leswaku xana va langutela yini ngopfu naswona va nga tsakela ku famba na mani.

Endzaku kaloko u hlayile ntsheketo

- ★ Burisanani hi swichayachayani swa vunanga swo hambanahambana, mimpfumawulo leyi swi yi endlaka na laha yi humaka kona. Vulavulani hi swibye swa le kaya leswi nga endlaka mimpfumawulo ya kahle (xik. thini ra kofi leri nga riki na nchumu ku endla ndhumbha kumbe bodhlele yo pfumala nchumu ku endla zilofoni).
- ★ Hlawula xichayachayani xin'we kumbe swimbirhi leswi mi nga vulavula hi swona, hlengeleta leswi u swi lavaka ku swi endla kutani mi yingisela mimpfumawulo leyi swi yi endlaka loko mi swi chaya.
- ★ Kombela vana lavatsongo ku dirowa xiphemu xa tsheketo lexi va xi tsakelaka. Vana lavakulu va nga tsaa hi nkhuvo lowu va tsakelaka ku va na wona, leswi nga ta humelelaka enkhubyeni na lava va nga ta va kona.
- ★ Eka babulu ya miehleketo yin'wana na yin'wana, tsala hi leswi ximunhuhatwa xi nga va xi anakanya swona. Kutani u penda xifaniso.



The boastful little weaver bird

- ★ Use clay, playdough or even Prestik to create the characters in the story, or draw your own pictures of them and cut them out. Use your characters to retell the story in your own way!
- ★ Do you know of any other stories that have snakes and birds in them? What happens in these stories? Are there any similarities to this story?



N'wasoha xinyenyani lexitsongo xa manyunyu

- ★ Tihisa vumba, vumba byo tlangisa kumbe hambu Prestik ku endla swimunhuhatwa swa le ka ntsheketo, kumbe u dirowa swifaniso swa wena kutani u swi tsemeti. Tihisa swimunhuhatwa swa wena ku tshaketa nakambe ntsheketo hi ndlela ya wena!
- ★ Xana u tiva mitsheketo yin'wana leyi nga na tinyoka na swinyenyani eka yona? Xana ku humelela yini eka mitsheketo leyi? Xana ku na ku fanana na le ka ntsheketo lowu?



The boastful little weaver bird

Written by Nicky Webb ■ Illustrated by Vian Oelofson



Once there was a little weaver bird that was very proud of his beautiful yellow feathers and shiny black beak. He sat on the reeds by the side of the river shouting to anyone who would listen, "Look at me! Am I not beautiful? Look at my bright yellow feathers! See how my beak shines in the sun!"

The other birds and animals didn't like the little weaver bird. It wasn't just that he was boastful, he was also mean.

"Hey, Crocodile!" shouted Weaver, "You have really ugly teeth. They are big and jagged and yellow, and you have bits of meat stuck in them! Sies! I bet you wish you had a beautiful beak like mine!"

Crocodile slid under the water and thought about how nice it would be if Weaver was stuck in his teeth!

When it was time for Weaver to build a nest, he went about it in his usual boastful way. Instead of choosing bits of grass and reed and feathers like the other birds, he picked up pieces of shiny paper and sparkly sweet wrappers, which he wove into the nest. When he was done, his nest sparkled and twinkled in the sun. "Hey, everybody," shouted Weaver. "Look at my nest! Isn't it magnificent? See how it shines in the sun!"



A tortoise ambled past the reeds and stopped to look at Weaver's strange nest. "Don't you wish that you had a home like mine, Tortoise?" tweeted Weaver. "Yours is very dull and boring. See how mine sparkles."

Tortoise shook his head. "I am happy with my shell, Weaver. It keeps me safe, and that is all that is important to me."

Next, a little field mouse poked her head out of a pile of dry leaves. A piece of foil in Weaver's nest caught her eye. "Wow, Weaver, your nest is very bright," she squeaked.

Weaver puffed up his feathers. "Isn't it?" he said proudly. "Are you not tired, Mouse, of living in brown leaves and twigs? How very sad and drab your house is."

"No, Weaver," said Mouse. "When you are my size, you are on the menu of lots of other animals. When I burrow deep into my pile of leaves, no one can see me and that stops me from being eaten. I'd rather be safe than sorry."

"I am sure that you are just jealous," sniffed Weaver with his beak in the air.

Now there was a big snake near the river that had been sleeping through the winter. When he woke up, he felt very hungry, and so he went in search of something tasty to fill his stomach. He came across the little tortoise basking in the sun. Tortoise took one look at Snake's flickering tongue and beady eyes and pulled his head straight back into his shell. Snake nudged Tortoise a few times, but it seemed like this was just a hard shell, so he moved on to look for something that he could sink his teeth into.

Soon Snake spotted Mouse, who was gathering seeds and other tasty treats for her lunch. He slithered towards her, trying to make as little noise as possible, but his grumbling stomach gave him away. Mouse shot off as fast as her little legs could carry her and squirmed quickly down to the bottom of her pile of dry leaves. She lay there quietly, not moving a whisker. Snake prodded the leaves for a bit, but his tummy was now growling loudly. He was too hungry to dig through all those leaves for a meal as small as Mouse, so he moved on.

Soon he found himself down by the river. There, the strangest thing caught his eye. It looked just like a nest, but it sparkled and blinked in the bright sunlight. Snake spotted Weaver flying into the nest. "Funny that a bird would not try to hide his nest from a hungry snake," said Snake to himself.

He crept silently towards the river and wound his way up the reeds to Weaver's nest. Luckily, just as he was about to poke his head into the nest and eat the little bird, he was spotted by the other birds, who shrieked and cheeped a warning. Weaver shot out of his nest just in time and managed to get away, but Snake knocked the beautiful nest to the ground, where it broke apart.



"That will teach you, Weaver, for being such a show-off," chirped the other birds.

"And look!" cried a little chick, "your feathers have turned brown!"

Weaver looked at his wings in horror. They were indeed completely brown. He felt very ashamed. Not only had he nearly been eaten, but his house had been destroyed and his beautiful yellow feathers were quite brown and ordinary, just like lots of the other birds.

Weaver had learned his lesson. He stopped showing off and started being kinder to the other animals. Although his feathers turned yellow again, to this day, every winter, they turn brown again to remind him of his foolishness.



N'wasoha xinyenyani lexisongo xa manyunyu



Mutsari i Nicky Webb ■ Mukombisi i Vian Oelofson

Ku tshame ku va na n'waxinyenyani lentsongo wa soha loyi a tinyungubyisa swinene hi tinsiva ta yena leto saseka ta xitshopani na nomo wa yena lowo vangama wa ntima. A tshama enhlangeni ethelo ka nambu a karihela un'wana na un'wana loyi a n'wi yingisela. "Ndzi languteni! Xana a ndzi sasekangi? Languta tinsiva ta mina leto vangama ta xitshopani! Vonani hilaha nomo wa mina wu vangamaka hakona edyambyini!"

Swinyenyani leswin'wana na swiharhi a swi nga xi rhandzi xinyenyani lexa soha. A ku nga ri ntsena ku ri xa tikukumuxa, a xi tthe xi ri na mona.

"Heyi, N'wangwenya!" ku huwelela N'wasoha, "U na meno yo biha hakunene. Ya kurile ya siyanana na ku va ya xitshopani, naswona u na swinyamanyamani leswi nga salela eka wona! Phyu! Ndza hlambanya u navela ku va na nomo wo saseka wo fana na wa mina!"

N'wangwenya a nghena endzeni ka mati kutani a anakanya hilaha wi nga sasekaka hakona loko N'wasoha a nga pfaleleka emenweni ya yena!

Loko nkarhi wu fika wa leswaku N'wasoha aka xisaka, u yile emahlweni na ku tikukumuxa ka yena ka ntolovelu. Ematshan'weni ya ku hlawula byanyi na nhlanga na tinsiva kufana na swinyenyani swin'wana, u rhwalerile swiphemu swa maphepha layo vangama na swiphutselo swa swiwitsi, leswi a nga rhunga xisaka xa yena hi swona. Loko a hetile, xisaka xa yena a xi hatima na ku vangama edyambyini. "Heyi, hikwenu," ku huwelela N'wasoha. "Langutani xisaka xa mina! Xana a xi hlamarisi? Vonani hilaha xi vangamaka hakona edyambyini!"



Xibodze xi khunguluka xi hundza tinhlanga xi yima xi languta xisaka xa N'wasoha lexo hlamarisa. "Xana a wu naveli ku va na muti wo fana na wa mina, N'waxibodze?" ku vula N'wasoha. "Wa wena wu dzwiharile na ku nga tsakisi. Vona hilaha wa mina wu vangamaka hakona."

N'waxibodze a dzungudza nhloko, "Ndza tsaka hi xiphambati xa mina, N'wasoha. Xa ndzi hlayisa swinene, naswona sweswo hi leswi swi nga swa nkoka eka mina. Xi tiyisisa vuhlayiseki, hiswona swi nga swa nkoka eka mina."

Lexi nga landzela, a ku xikondlwana lexi nga tlakusa nhloko ya xona hi le ka nhulu ya makamba yo oma. Xipetlu xa foyili exisakeni xa N'wasoha xi hatlisa ku koka mahlo ya yena. "Heyi, N'wasoha, xisaka xa wena xa vangama swinene," xi cema.

N'wasoha a tlharamula timpapa ta yena. "Xa vangama?" a vula hi ku tinyubyisa. "Xana a wu karhalanga, N'wakondlo, ku tshama ematlukeni ya buraweni na swimhandzani? Von mabihele na madzonele ya wena."

"E-e, N'wasoha," ku vula N'wakondlo. "Loko u ringana na mina, u tshamela ro lava ku dyiwa hi swiharhi leswin'wana. Loko ndzi ticelela ehansi ka nhulu ya matluka, ku hava loyi a nga ndzi vonaka naswona leswi swi ndzi endla ndzi nga dyiwi. Swa antswa ndzi hlayiseka kutlula ku tisolu."

"Ndza swi tiva ku ri wo va na mavondzo," N'wasoha a ri karhi a nun'hwetela emoyeni hi nomo wa yena.

Sweswi ku na nyoka yikulu ekusuhi na nambu leyi a yi tlele hi xixika. Loko yi pfuka, a yi twa ndlala swinene, naswona yi fambile yi ya lava swo nandzika ku tata khwiri ra yona. Yi hlanganile na xibodze lexi a xi orha masana. N'waxibodze u lo n'wi languta kan'we ririmi ra N'wanyoka na mahlo ya tindhululwani kutani a tlherisela nhloko ya yena endzeni ka xikhamba. N'wanyoka u gongoserile N'waxibodze kohlayanyana, kambe leswi a swi tikomba leswaku xikhamba lexi a xi tsindziyerile swinene, kutani xifambile ku ya lava swin'wana leswi a yi ta bodlomerisa meno ya yona kona.

Hi nkarhinyana N'wanyoka u vonile N'wakondlo, loyi a ri ri karhi a hlengeleta tindoho na swin'wana swo dya nihlikanhi. U nyokoverile a tshunela eka yena, a ri karhi a ringeta hi matimba ku nga bi huwa hilaha a kotaka hakona, kambe khwiri ra yena lera ndlala ri n'wi landzula. N'wakondlo a baleka hi ku hatlisa hilaha swinengani swa yena swi nga kota hakona anghena ehansi ka matluka lamo oma. U badamile kona a nga tshukunyuki, a nga fambafambisi hambile levhu ra yena. N'wanyoka u lavalavile endzeni ka matluka xinkadyana, kambe khwiri ra yona a ri ba huwa swinene. A twa ndlala swinene leswku a nga handza matluka ku kuma swakudya sworingana swo tanihi N'wakondlo, hiloko a hundza.

Hi nkarhinyana a tikumile a ri enambyeni. Laha kona, nchumu wo ka wu nga tolovelekangiki wu n'wi koka rinoko. A xi tikomba xi ri xisaka, kambe a xi hatima na ku vangama edyambyini lera miseve. N'wanyoka u vonile N'wasoha a hahela endzeni ka xisaka. "Swa hlekisa leswaku xinyenyani xi nga ringeti ku tumbeta xisaka xa xona eka nyoka leyi twaka ndlala," N'wanyoka a tibela.

U kasile a miyerile a kongoma enambyeni kutani a fohlafohla hi le nhlangeni ku ya exisakeni xa N'wasoha. Nkateko wa kona, hi nkarhi lowo a nge l hoxa nhloko exisakeni ku dya xinyenyani lexisongo, u voniwile hi swinyenyani leswin'wana, leswi swi nga cema na ku huwelela swi ri karhi swi kombisa khombo. N'wasoha a huma hi rivilo exisakeni hi nkarhi a kota ku baleka, kambe N'wanyoka a godya xisaka lexo saseka hinkwaxo xi wela ehansi, laha xi nga tlhantlhekha. "Sweswo swi ta ku dyondzisa, N'wasoha, ku rhandza ngopfu ku voniwa," ku vula swinyenyani leswin'wana.



"Nakambe languta!" ku huwelela xinyenyani lexisongo, "Tinsiva ta wena ti hundzukile ta buraweni!"

N'wasoha a languta timpapa ta yena hi ku chava lokukulu. Hi ntiyiso a ti ri ta buraweni. A khomiwa hi tingana letikulu. A nga ponangi ku dyiwa ntsena, kambe yindlu ya yena yi hodlokile naswona tinsiva ta yena leto saseka ta xitshopani se a ti ri ta buraweni na ku va ta ntolovelu, ti fana na ta swinyenyani swin'wana.

N'wasoha u dyondzile dyondzo. U tshikile ku tikukumuxa kutani a sungula ku va na musa eka swiharhi swin'wana. Hambileswi tinsiva ta yena ti nga hundzuka ta xitshopani nakambe, kufikela na namuntlha, hi xixika xin'wana na xin'wana, ti hundzuka ta buraweni nakambe ku n'wi tsundzuxa hi vuphuta bya yena.

Nal'ibali fun

Swo tsakisa hi Nal'ibali



1. Make a badge

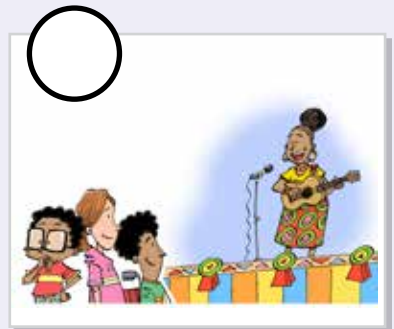
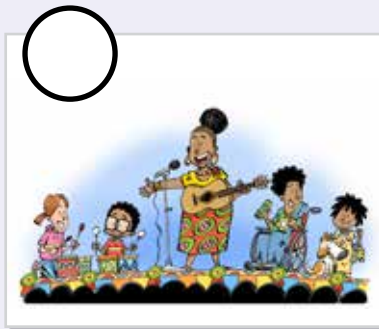
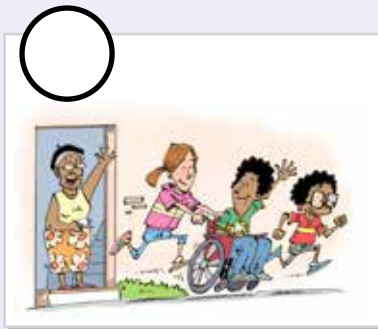
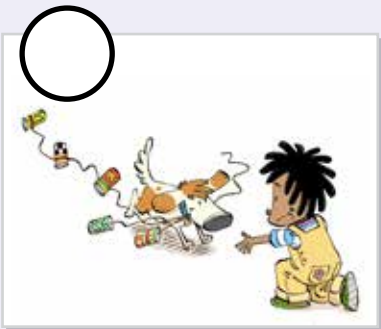
1. Cut along the red dotted line to cut out the badge.
2. Colour in the picture.
3. Cut a circle the same size as the badge from some thin cardboard, for example, a cereal box.
4. Use glue to paste the badge onto the cardboard.
5. Use sticky tape or masking tape to attach a safety pin to the back of the badge. Or make a hole at the top and thread some wool or string through it so that you can hang it around your neck.
6. Enjoy wearing your badge as you read and listen to stories on World Read Aloud Day.

Endla beji

1. Tsema eka ntila wo tshwuka hi ku tsema u humesa beji.
2. Penda xifaniso.
3. Tsema xirhendzevutani ku fana na beji eka bokisi ro vevuka, xikombiso, bokisi ra swakudya swa tisirili.
4. Tirhisa xinamarheta xa glu ku namarheta beji eka bokisi.
5. Tirhisa selotheyipi ku namarheta phini ya vuhlayiseki endzhaku ka beji. Kumbe u endla mbovo ehenhla kutani u bohelela wulu kumbe xintambyani eka xona leswaku u kota ku hakarha enhan'wini.
6. Tiphini hi ku ambala beji ya wena loko u ri karhi u hlaya na ku yingisela mitsheketo eka Siku ra Misava ra ku Hlayela Ehenhla.



2. Look at these pictures from *A party at the park*. Number them so that they match the order in which things happened in the story. Now use the pictures and retell the story.



- Languta swifaniso leswi kusuka eka *Ntlangu ephakini*. Swi nyike tinomboro leswaku swi panana na nandzelelo lowu swilo swi nga humelerisa xiswona eka ntsheketo. Sweswi tirhisa swifaniso ku tsheketa ntsheketo nakambe.

2. Unscramble the letters to find five musical instruments from *A party at the park*.

scirkudmts _____

agruti _____

srudm _____

mecihs _____

skrahes _____

- Ntlhantlha maletere ku kuma swichayachayana swa ntlhanu kusuka eka *Ntlangu ephakini*.

khotikho _____

ntankara _____

mbhamidzu _____

chamiyisiti _____

chokoswicho _____

Answers: 2. 13, 1, 4, 2; 3. drumsticks, guitar, drums, chimes, shakers
Tihlamlulo: 2. 3, 1, 4, 2; 3. Tikhokho, nkantara, midzumbha, tichayimisi, swichokochoko

Nal'ibali is here to motivate and support you. Contact us in any of these ways:

Nal'ibali yi kona ku ku hlohotela na ku ku seketela. Tihlanganisi na hina hi yin'wani ya tindlela leti:

www.nalibali.org

www.nalibali.mobi

[nalibaliSA](https://www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://twitter.com/nalibaliSA)

[@nalibaliSA](https://www.instagram.com/nalibaliSA)

info@nalibali.org

Produced by The Nal'ibali Trust. Translation by Given J Hlongwani. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

