

Issue #3

August - October 2020

GRADE R-3

little issue

young minds matter

Beaks that speak to us

PAGE 28

FREE
to sponsored schools

NORMAL RETAIL PRICE R25

(R12.50 to vendor when sold on street. R6.25 to Vendor Fund when sold in-store)

Make your own pizza!
+ 3 fun crafts

What did the tree say to Spring?

ANSWER ON PAGE 1

Find hidden shapes!

Fumana iimilo ezifihliweyo!

PAGE 3

WIN

Books & Colour
Me crayons

Colour me kids

Stationery for the skin you're in



Stories • Activities • Crafts • Jokes • Riddles • Competitions

**Thank you to our
awesome sponsors for
helping us have fun
while we learn**



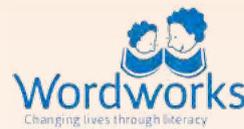
Project Funders



Key Project Partners



Content Partners



Social Impact Partner



Impact Amplifier

Digital Partner



Spotkolours
design

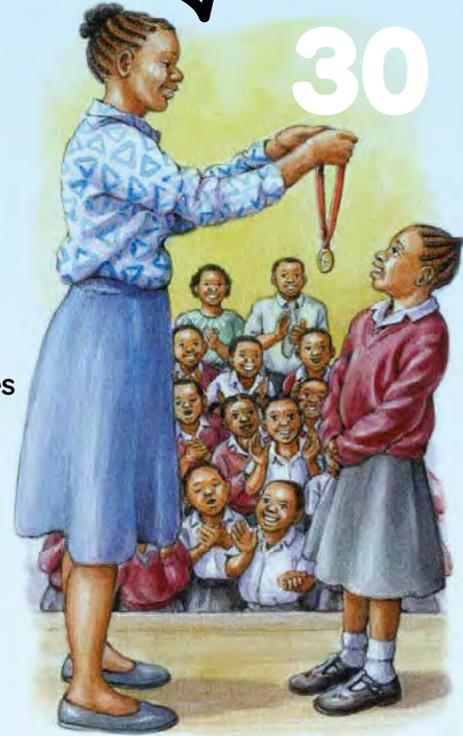
Print Partner



novus print

inside

30



Hi lovely readers!

What a bumpy ride this year has been with the Covid-19 virus. I hope you are taking good care of yourselves.

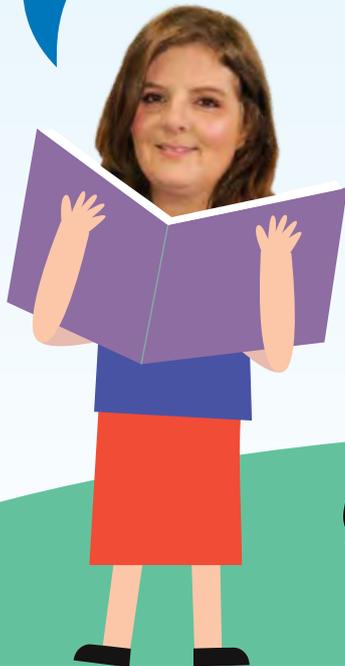
This issue is full of helpful information about staying safe. We've also got loads of activities for you to enjoy. Plus, there's more from the Rangoon Primary School kids - take their special friendship quiz on page 23.

Storytime features Bear's haircut, Thato the Dreamer and a Family Photo. Enjoy it!

See you soon. xxx

Laura

Editor



Images: Freepik.com

- 03** Ready? 1,2,3 Read!
WIN a book!
- 04** What are these kids doing?
- 06** What job is that?
- 08** Who lives where?
- 10** Wordfun
- 12** Shelter: which pet lives where?
- 14** What's it made of?
- 16** Why people visit a clinic ...
- 18** Doubles, halves, tricks and recipes
- 22** Rangoon Kids Primary School Quiz
Friendship test; WIN crayons!
- 24** Why is your blood red?
- 26** Can you help?
- 28** Creature feature: beaks that speak to us
- 29** Let's go shopping
- 30** Storytime: Thato the dreamer
(Nali'bali)
- 36** Storytime: Bear's haircut
(Nal'ibali)
- 42** The Family Photo
(Wordworks)
- 44** Tippy Tap and Covid-19 Help
(Hero in My Hood)

find the pictures hidden in the magazine.



Cover answer:
What a re-leaf!

Young minds matter

Thank you to our wonderful NGOs who collaborate with us on content and the distribution of the *little issue* in South Africa.



Wordworks develops literacy programmes for children up to age eight, helping them to read and write for better and more successful lives. When adults interact positively with young children and engage in stories and ideas, they move easily into literacy. The *little issue* is a great magazine to encourage and inspire parents and caregivers to support their children's literacy development at home. Thanks to the *little issue* team for their wonderful initiative – may you grow from strength to strength! – **Dr Shelley O'Carroll, Wordworks.**

Shine Literacy has a vision for South Africa as a nation of readers and, over the past 20 years, volunteers have taught over 17 000 children how to read and write. A key aspect of our mission is to create reading opportunities for children. Children need to be stimulated and educated during lockdown with access to fun reading and writing resources. Even better is when they have ownership of storybooks and magazines. This month we've



distributed 1 500 copies of the *little issue* to grade two and three learners. We believe 'Words Can Change Worlds' – **Maurita Weissenberg, Shine Literacy.**



Help2read teams of Literacy Tutors have been busy during the lock-down period, working on assignments to help your children grow and assist with reading. Did you know that you can become a reading helper by sharing your copy of the *little issue* with other children who are not going back to school? Remember to wear your mask and keep a safe distance from your friends as you read out loud together – **Lyn Campbell, Help2read.**

THE BIG ISSUE

Managing Director: Derek Carelse;
derekcarelse@mweb.co.za;
082 788 7098

Board Chairperson: Gadlisa Gamielien;
gadl jag@mweb.co.za; 082 455 5675

Social Development:

Nicky Asher-Pedro

Office Administrator: Penny Hawker

Web and Digital: Gareth Campbell;
www.spotkolours.com

CAPE TOWN OFFICE

Unit A057, Selwyn Street Studios
The Palms, 145 Sir Lowry Road
Woodstock, Cape Town 8001,
PO Box 5094, Cape Town 8000
Tel: (021) 461 6690
Fax: (021) 461 6662
Email: info@bigissue.org.za
Visit: www.littleissue.org.za

little issue IS PUBLISHED BY

MIKATEKO MEDIA

Managing Director:

Desiree Johnson; desiree.johnson@
mikatekomeia.co.za

Content Director: Ingrid Jones; ingrid.
jones@mikatekomeia.co.za

Publisher: Desiree Johnson

Senior Editor: Alicia English

Consulting Editor: Laura Jones

Proofreader: Katherine Farrell

Designer: Rustum Carelse

Production Coordinator:

Bradley Boulton

Print & Distribution Manager:

Liam Marinus; 10 Freedom Way,
Montague Gardens, Cape Town, 7441

Tel: (021) 013 0415

www.mikatekomeia.co.za

PRINTED by Novus Print Cape Town

FUNDERS

The Bright Future Trust;
www.brightfuturetrust.org.uk
Fondation Ipsen;
www.fondation-ipsen.org

CONTENT PARTNERS

Nalibali

Wordworks

Department of Basic Education

The Schools Development Unit UCT

Book Dash

DISCLAIMER

The opinions expressed in this magazine do not necessarily reflect those of the board and management of the *little issue* or Mikateko Media. All correspondence about the magazine should be directed to *The Big Issue* and Mikateko Media.



Ready? 1, 2, 3 Read!



MATHS UP APP

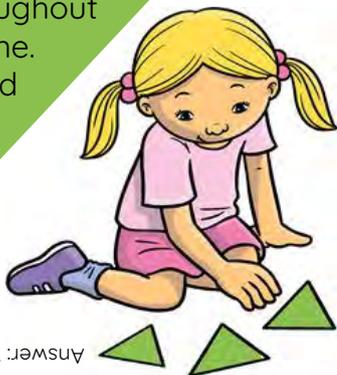
Get stories, rhymes, activities and more, for free. You'll have lots of fun and your teacher will love it too. Ask your parents or a caregiver to download it on their phone or computer. Enjoy!

You'll find rhymes and songs like these and more.

SHAPE HUNT

We're going on a shape hunt
 We're going to look under things
 We're going to look on top of things
 Are you ready?
 What a beautiful day!

There are a bunch of green triangles hidden throughout the magazine. Can you find them? How many are there?



Answer: 10.

Source: MathsUp mobile application Maths content developed by RED INK. Images: Freepik.com



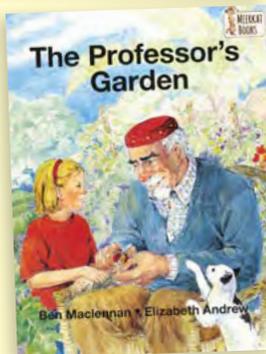
1 *Where is Lulu?* by Mohale Mashigo, Clyde Beech, Nkosingiphile Mazibuko

When Lulu is asked to take her books back to the library, she hides from her mom. But she is excited to discover that when she returns her books she can read even more!



2 *Lindiwe, our hero!* by Michelle Schwartz

Tomas the tourist comes to stay at Makhulu's Bed and Breakfast and loses his wallet! Everyone searches for it. Lindiwe wants to help, but everyone says she is too young. Find out how Lindiwe saves the day.



3 *The Professor's Garden* by Ben MacLennan and Elizabeth Andrew

The old professor and his young neighbour collect fruit and vegetables, and share thoughts in the shade of the old plum tree. Just before he dies, the professor gives his friend a special gift.

WIN a book!

Stand a chance to win one of the NEW AFRICA BOOKS that appears on this book page. Email your full name and a telephone number and the book you would like to read, to thelittleissue@mikatekocomedia.co.za, T&Cs apply.

Terms and conditions: competitions close on 30 September 2020. The winners will be randomly selected from the correct email entries received before 11:59pm on the closing date. The judges' decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into. The prize/s cannot be transferred or sold. The competition is not open to Mikateko Media, *The Big Issue* employees, *little issue* content partners and NGOs, or their families.

What are these kids doing?







Blank rounded rectangular box with a dashed line at the bottom, intended for a label or caption.



Blank rounded rectangular box with a dashed line at the bottom, intended for a label or caption.



Ngowuphi loo msebenzi? What job is that?



Qhwaba izandla kwisandi

Clap hands to the sound



pheka/cook



ugqirha/doctor



usomashishini/businessman



ipolisa/police officer



injineli/engineer



utitshala/teacher



Can you match it?



Ungayifanisa?

Match the picture to the sentence.
Draw a line from one to the other

Tshatisa umfanekiso kunye nesivakalisi uze uzobe umgca usuka kwelinye uye kwelinye



This is a teacher. / Lo ngutitshala.



This is a builder. / Lo ngumakhi.



This is a baker. / Lo ngumbhaki wezonka.



This is a policeman. / Lipolisa eli.



This is a doctor. / Lo ngugqirah.

Images: Freepik.com, Gettyimages.com

What do you want to be when you grow up?

Ufuna ukuba yintoni xa ukhula?

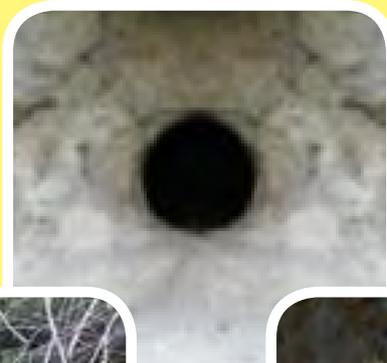


Match them up...

WHICH CREATURE BELONGS WHERE?



Some creatures build their own homes. Others don't. A shelter is a home an animal or insect builds for itself. Match the creatures to their correct homes.



Brilliant bug facts!

Ants - tiny but strong

- 🌀 An ant can carry something 50 times heavier than itself
- 🌀 Ants can build nests underground, inside trees, or in the walls and spaces of houses or buildings
- 🌀 Ants warn each other about danger
- 🌀 They tell each other where to find food
- 🌀 Ants make other ants slaves! They often kidnap ants from other colonies and force them to do their work
- 🌀 Ants existed during the time of the dinosaurs
- 🌀 Ants in the Amazon rainforest link their legs together to create a raft to float down rivers and travel through the forest



Spiders - creepy, yucky or cool?

- ★ Spiders' webs are spun from silk
 - ★ Not all spiders spin webs. Some build nests under or on the ground
 - ★ They often replace their webs by rebuilding them every day
- Spiders are arachnids, not insects.



The Goliath birdeater spider is found in South America, and is the largest spider in the world. It belongs to the tarantula family of spiders. It grows to 30 centimetres long, the length of your school ruler!



Word



Do you know the colours of the rainbow?

Ingaba uyayazi imibala yomnyama?

Lungisa amagama axutyiweyo angezantsi ukuze ufumanise ukuba athini na.

Unscramble the words below to find out what they are

umvbo _ _ _ _ _

njorei _ _ _ _ _

iltyeh _ _ _ _ _

zulahla _ _ _ _ _

uzba _ _ _ _ _

iidogn _ _ _ _ _

thileyova _ _ _ _ _

dre _ _ _ _ _

eaognr _ _ _ _ _

lelywo _ _ _ _ _

nereg _ _ _ _ _

leub _ _ _ _ _

iidogn _ _ _ _ _

tloevi _ _ _ _ _

Impendulo: bomvu, orenji, tyheli, luhlaza, zuba, indigo, vajolethi. Answers: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet

fun

Kan jy die woorde vind?

SKRYWER BLADSY STORIE WOORDE
 OMSLAG PRENTE TITEL
 INLIGTING LEES SKRYF



C	B	L	M	B	W	O	O	R	D	E
T	F	E	C	L	R	D	U	R	T	P
I	Y	E	O	A	M	A	T	O	S	R
T	R	S	V	D	J	L	H	M	T	E
E	K	M	E	S	Q	S	O	S	O	N
L	S	K	R	Y	W	E	R	L	R	T
P	D	A	Y	K	B	E	R	A	I	E
I	N	L	I	G	T	I	N	G	E	S

Can you find the words?

AUTHOR PAGES STORY WORDS
 COVER PICTURES TITLE
 INFORMATION READ WRITE



C	B	L	M	P	W	O	A	W	S	T
T	O	A	C	A	R	D	U	R	T	F
I	N	F	O	R	M	A	T	I	O	N
T	W	G	V	H	J	L	H	T	R	P
L	O	M	E	N	Q	S	O	E	Y	A
E	R	U	R	E	A	D	R	X	T	G
P	D	A	Y	K	B	E	R	V	Z	E
W	S	C	P	I	C	T	U	R	E	S



Shelter

which pet lives where?

Match the dog to its kennel. Write his or her name on the signboard above the door. Which dog can fit into all the kennels?



Lulu



Cindy

Who lives here?

Write down the animal that lives here and the material its shelter is made of.



What's it made from?

A good, strong house is safe. It isn't too hot or too cold.

We use different materials to build houses.

Which materials come from a factory?

Where do other materials come from?



Steel



Wood



Corrugated iron



Bricks



Glass



Straw



Sticks



Plastic



Stones



Mud

LIVE LIKE A KING



300 years ago



200 years ago



100 years ago



today

What materials were used to build each house?

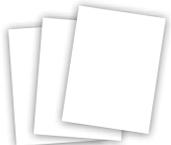
A: B: C: D:

Make an Ndebele house!

YOU NEED



An old tin can.



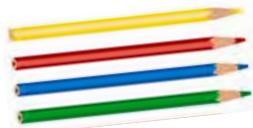
White paper



Scissors



Sellotape



Pencils and kokis

Mind the edges on the tin can. Sharp edges cut.

YOU MAKE

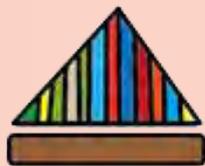
1. Cut and wrap a piece of white paper around your tin. Sellotape it into place.
2. Cut out a circle of white paper. To give it shape cut halfway into the centre of the circle. Now you can pull shape the circle into a roof and Sellotape or glue it in place.
3. Sellotape it onto the tin.
4. You're ready to decorate!



After losing a war to Dutch settlers, the Ndebele people started using symbols to secretly communicate with each other. Each symbol had a meaning. Use the meanings below to decorate your own house.

Ndebele symbols and meanings

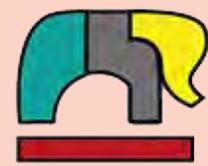
-  White - purity
-  Green - satisfied or illness
-  Blue - faithful or dislike
-  Red - love or anger, heartache
-  Yellow - wealthy, garden or badness
-  Black - marriage, rebirth or death, sadness
-  Pink - promise or poor, lazy



Greatness



Future



Elephant



Sunlight



See



Male



Youth



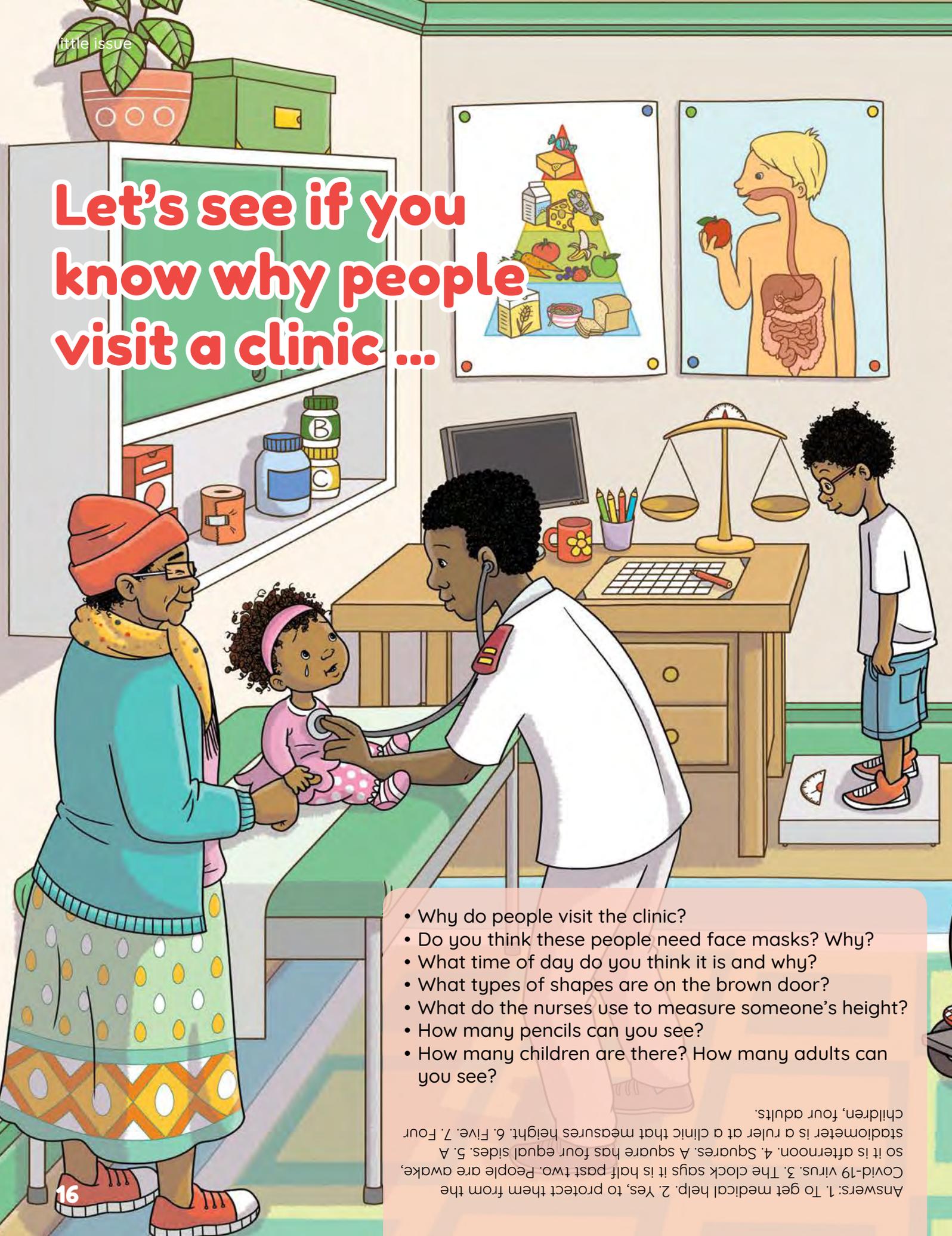
Hut



Female

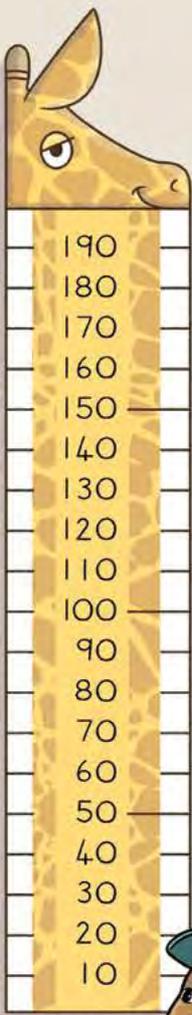
Source: Wikipedia

Let's see if you know why people visit a clinic ...



- Why do people visit the clinic?
- Do you think these people need face masks? Why?
- What time of day do you think it is and why?
- What types of shapes are on the brown door?
- What do the nurses use to measure someone's height?
- How many pencils can you see?
- How many children are there? How many adults can you see?

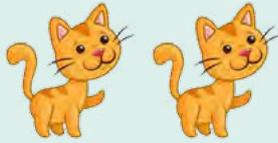
Answers: 1. To get medical help. 2. Yes, to protect them from the Covid-19 virus. 3. The clock says it is half past two. People are awake, so it is afternoon. 4. Squares. A square has four equal sides. 5. A stadiometer is a ruler at a clinic that measures height. 6. Five. 7. Four children, four adults.



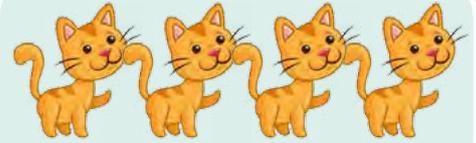
Source: MathsUp mobile application Maths content developed by RED INK.

redink
resources, education & development
early maths & literacy

Can you see double?



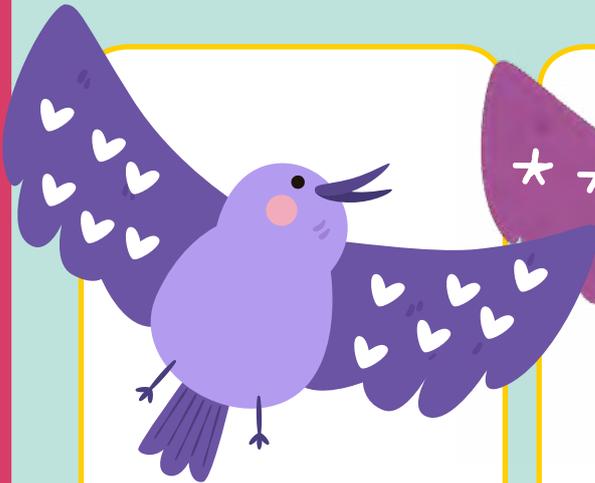
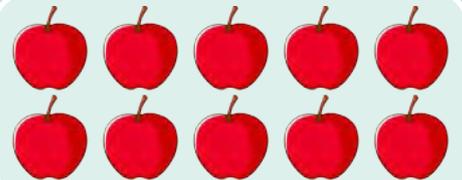
2 doubled is ___



3 doubled is ___



5 doubled is ___



$6 + 6 =$
or
double 6 =



$4 + 4 =$
or
double 4 =

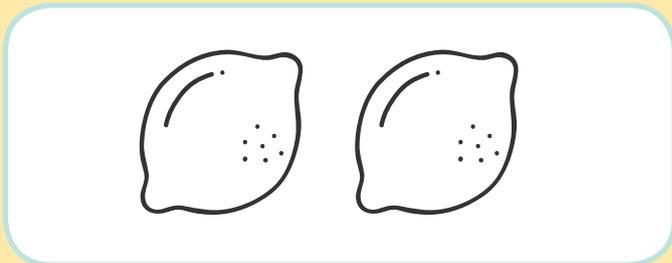
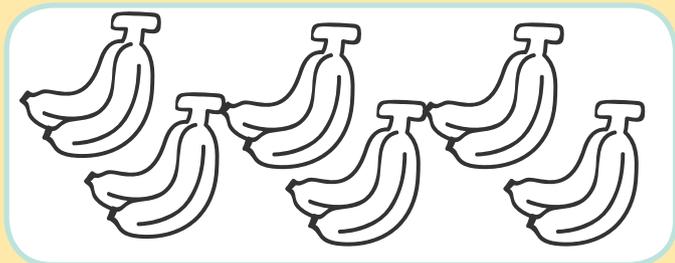
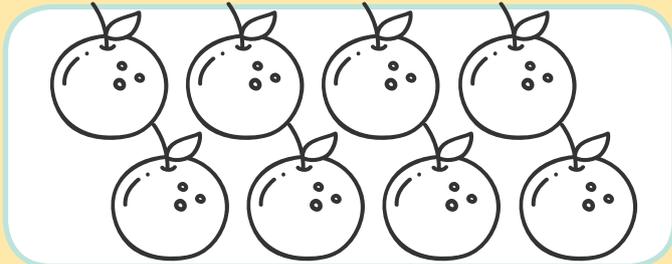
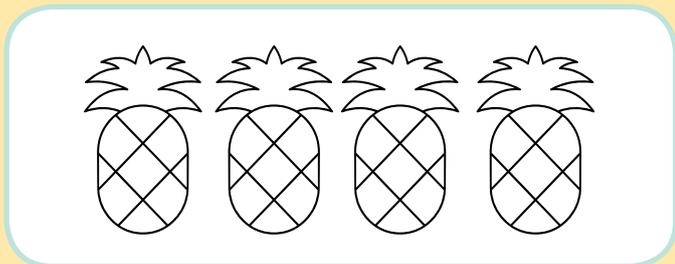
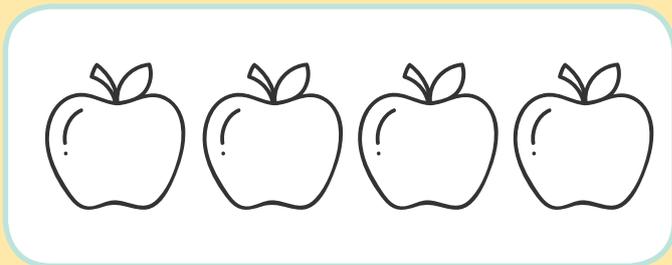
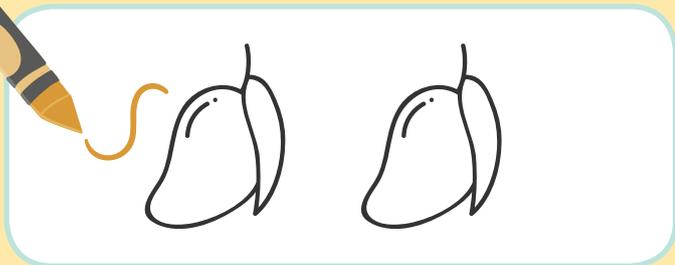


$2 + 2 =$
or
double 2 =



How much is half?

Colour half of the fruit in each block



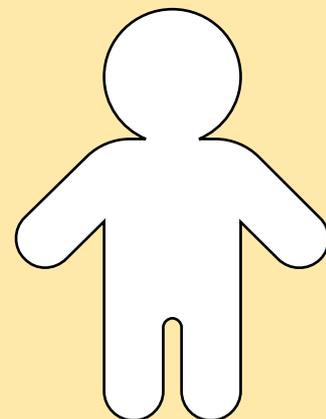
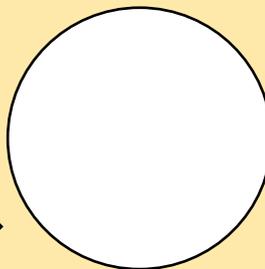
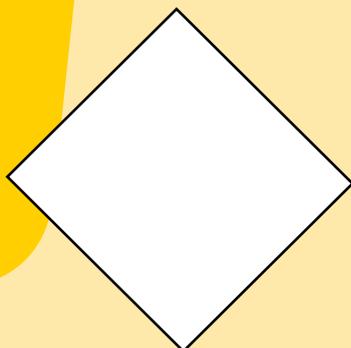
XXXXXXXXXX

DID YOU KNOW?

Identical twins have different fingerprints and they also have different bellybuttons!



Colour half of each shape



MAGIC CABBAGE TRICK

You need



2 large cabbage leaves



Scissors



4 glasses of water



Purple food colouring



Yellow food colouring



You do

1. Cut 2 cabbage leaves.
2. Fill the glasses with water until they are half full.
3. Add 2 capfuls of yellow food colouring to the first glass of water.
4. Add 2 capfuls of purple food colouring to the second glasses of water.
5. Stand a cabbage leaf in each glass.
6. Leave for 24 hours (a day and a night).

**ONE LEAF WILL TURN YELLOW
AND THE OTHER PURPLE**





Wanna share easy peasy pizza?

Pizza dough



3 cups self-raising flour



1 and a half cups of buttermilk

Pizza sauce



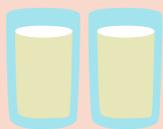
1 can of onion and tomato mix



Salt to taste



1 teaspoon sugar



2 cups of cheese for the top



A sprinkle of mixed herbs. Add olives if you like.

How to make it

1. Mix the flour and buttermilk into a dough then leave it to rest for 15 minutes.
2. Mix the pizza sauce ingredients into a saucepan and boil until it is thick. Ask a grown-up for help with this step.
3. Break the lump of dough in half.
4. Roll each half into a circle on a floured surface.
5. Put each circle onto a baking sheet.
6. Spread some pizza sauce on each.
7. Sprinkle the cheese onto each circle.
8. Bake them for 12-15 minutes at 200° C.

CUT EACH PIZZA IN HALF AND SHARE BETWEEN 4 PEOPLE

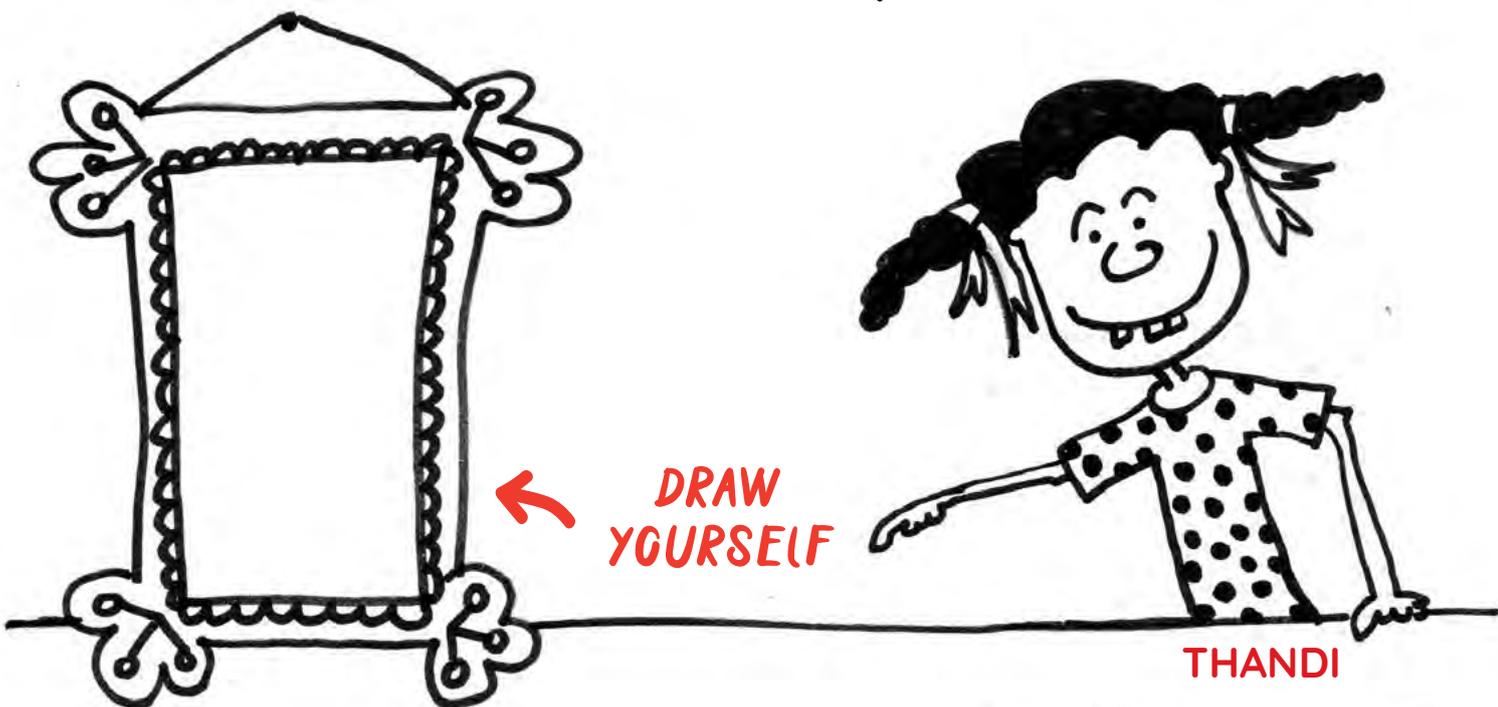
YUM!



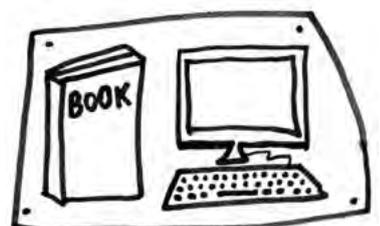
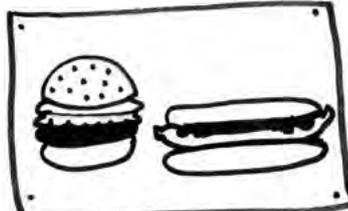
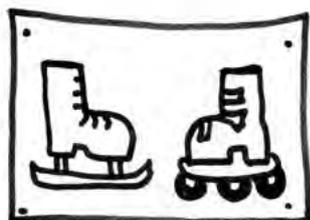
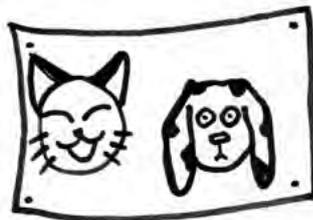
Cut each half in two and what do you get?

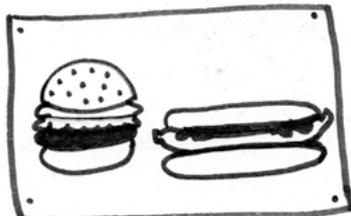
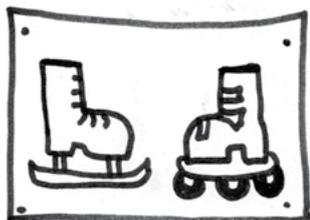
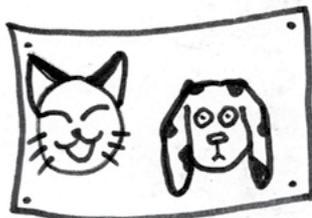
Rangoon Primary School Quiz

Are you and your friend a good match?
Take this friendship test.

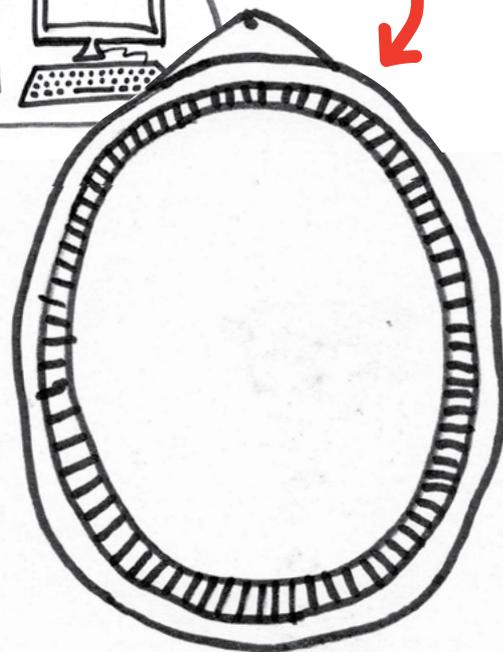


Go through each pair of items in the boxes on the right and circle the ones you prefer.





DRAW YOUR FRIEND



Cover your answers and ask a friend to circle the items they prefer above. See how your answers match!



BABS



WIN your own box of Colour Me crayons!

Colour Me crayons represent all the different skin colours. No more peach or brown. Choose from a whole range! Email your name and contact details to thelittleissue@mikatekmedia.co.za to enter.

Competition closes 30 September 2020. T&Cs on page 3.



Why is your blood red?

If your skin is cut, a drop of blood appears. But why is this drop red and where does the blood come from? Let's find out.

Did you know...

Blood is made up of millions of little red circles which travel through our bodies very quickly. We call these little red circles **red blood cells**.

WHAT IS INSIDE RED BLOOD CELLS?

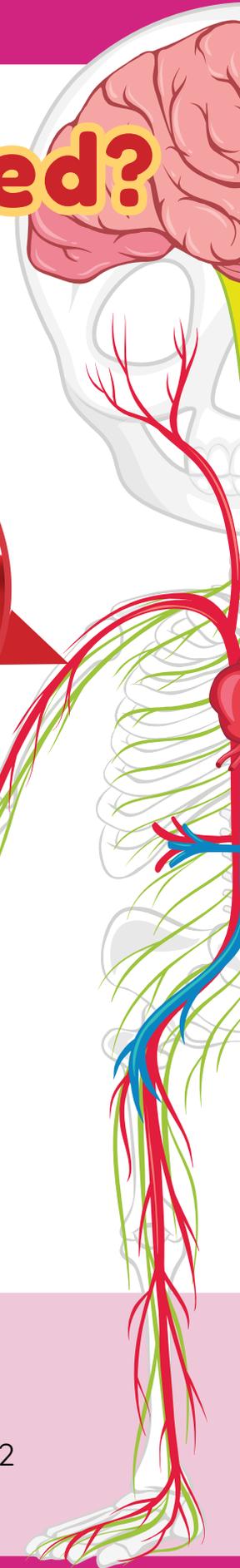
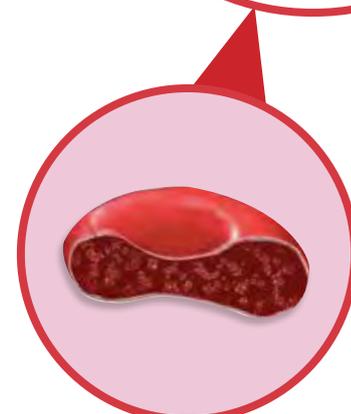
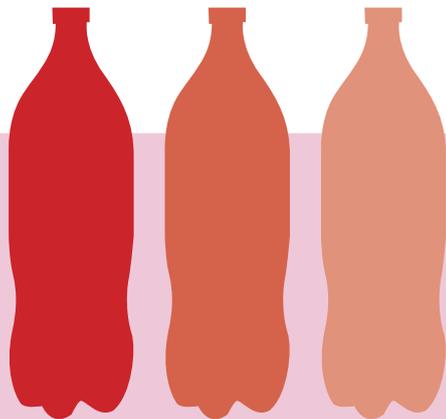
If you were smaller than an ant's toe, you might be able to climb into a red blood cell. And what would you see? Millions of tiny circles. Each red blood cell carries **four little red bags** inside it.

What are the four red bags called?
The little red bags are called **haemoglobin**.

COOL FACT

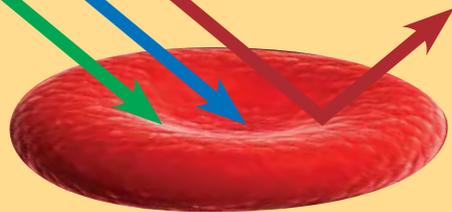
Your body has nearly **six litres** of blood in it. That's about the same amount as three 2 litre bottles of fizzy cooldrink.

Images: Freepik.com, Getty Images. Content provided by Dr Yannick Tanguy





OXYGEN IS THE AIR WE BREATHE



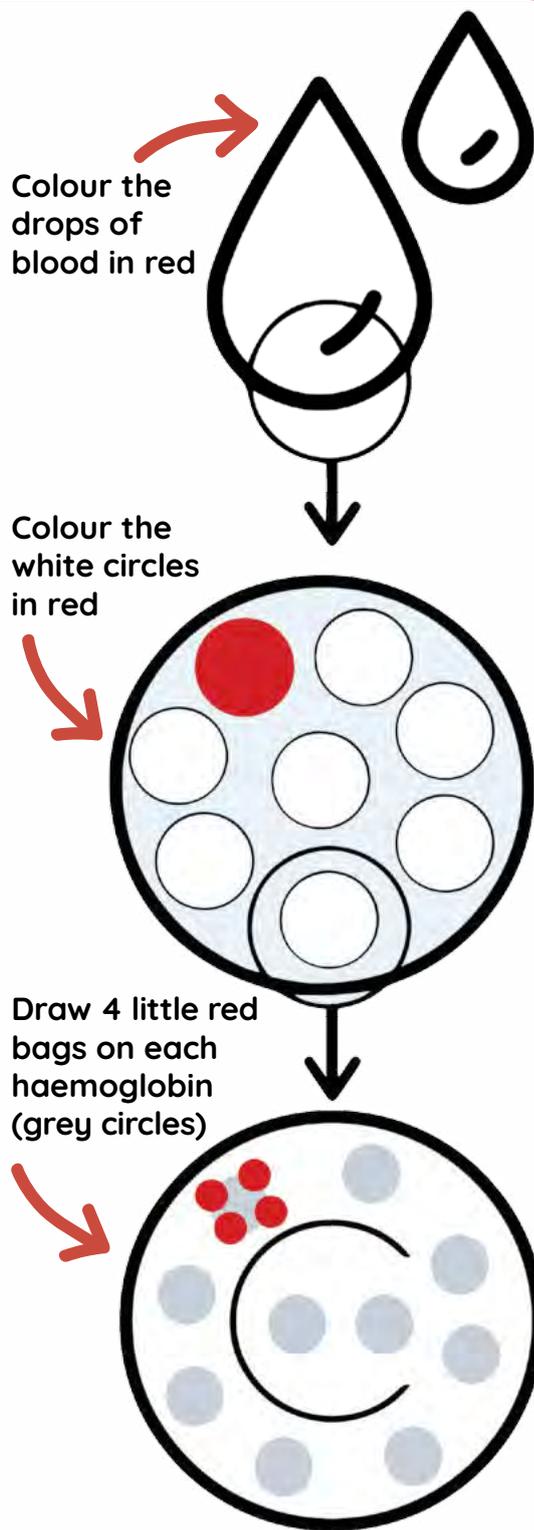
Each red bag, or haemoglobin, contains something called **iron and oxygen** – the air we breathe – inside it. **Together, the iron and oxygen reflect red light.** So, that's why the colour of blood looks red.



Haemoglobin allows you to be healthy and to walk and run.



Red blood cells have an important job. They carry oxygen around our bodies.



Can you help?

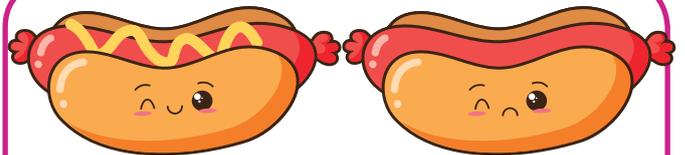
There are many ways to solve a problem. Which is your favourite way of working it out and why?

Help these kids with their sums



Sesi enjoys subtraction

Sesi's mother lives 460 kilometres away. She stops for lunch after driving 262 kilometres. How much further has she got to go?



Alice prefers division

442 children each get a hot dog. Half get hot dogs with mustard. How many get hot dogs without mustard?



Help Benji with division

Benji's mother bought packets of fruit worth R80. She paid R5 per packet. How many packets of fruit did she buy?



Stevie likes multiplication and addition

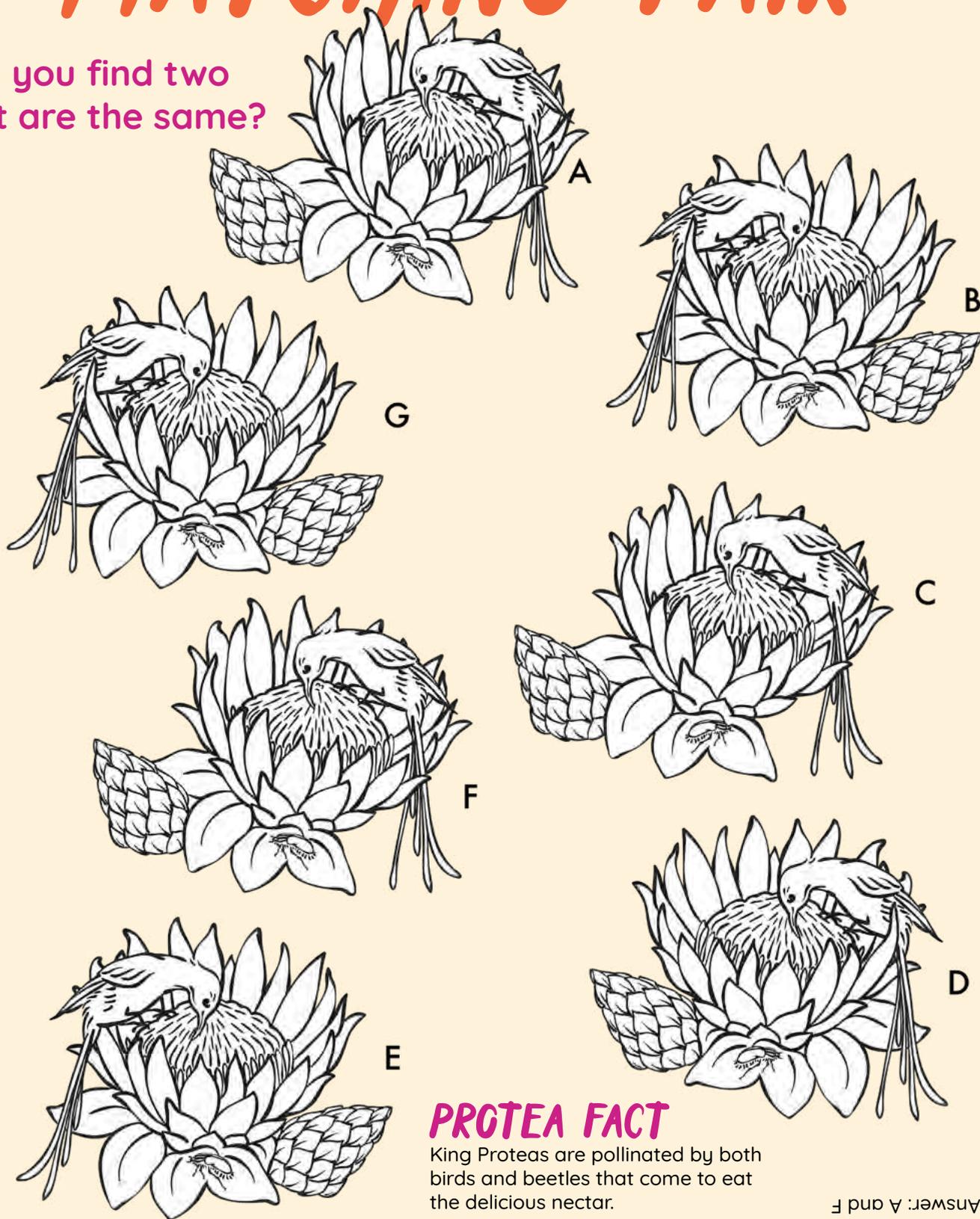
Stevie buys 14 sweets for R3 each. You buy 12 sweets for R5 each. How much did the sweets cost altogether?



Answers: Sesi: 198, Alice: 221, Benji: 16, Stevie: 102

A MATCHING PAIR

Can you find two that are the same?



PROTEA FACT

King Proteas are pollinated by both birds and beetles that come to eat the delicious nectar.

Answer: A and F

Beaks that speak to us.

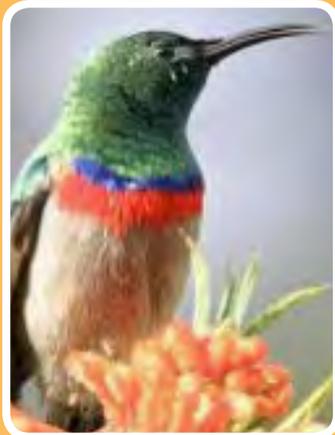
REALLY?

Actually, the shape and size of a bird's beak is a huge clue to what it feeds on.

Spot birds and their beaks at home - find out how and what they eat.



MASKED WEAVER - Short, pointy little beak crushes grain and seeds.



CAPE SUNBIRD - A long, curved beak dips into flowers to collect nectar.



HERON - The spear-shaped bill stabs and grabs at insects, reptiles, birds and mammals.

African spoonbill

Its spoon-shaped beak has sensors that snap shut when food is detected. Feeds on fish and other water creatures.





Mealie meal

Biscuits

Cream

Eggs

Tomatoes



Oranges

Grapes

Meat

Spinach

Dog food

Let's go shopping!



Cooking oil

Shampoo



Tumi went shopping with her big sister. Look at the picture and make a list of the things they bought.

Thato, the dreamer

Story by Pirai Mazungunye
Illustrations by Yvonne Robinson

ENGLISH ↓

In Disteneng, just five kilometres from Polokwane, lived a girl named Thato. Thato lived with her mother, Mokgadi, in a house made of poles and iron sheets – a mokhukhu. Early in the morning, Thato’s mother would walk with her all the way to her primary school in Ladanna.

One morning as they passed the green shack on the corner, people were sitting outside drinking beer.

“Tlou stays here,” said Thato. “He doesn’t come to school anymore.”

“Are you sure?” asked Mokgadi.

“Yes. He said school is for rich people, not poor people,” Thato answered sadly. “I miss him so much. He was the only other child from Disteneng at school.”

Then Thato ran ahead of her mother. Further down the road, as they got closer to Ladanna, she heard the sound of birds. In Disteneng, she only heard loud music.

Thato worked hard at school. During break time, she always did her homework because it was difficult to do it at home. But it was Grace’s birthday today and she had brought

Thato, mmaditoro

Pale ka Pirai Mazungunye
Ditshwantsho ka Simphiwe Mangole
E fetoletswe ke Hilda Mohale

SESOTHO ↓

Mane Disteneng, dikilomitara tse hlano feela ho tloha Polokwane, ho kile ha eba le ngwananyana ya neng a bitswa Thato. Thato o ne a dula le mme wa hae, Mokgadi, ntlong e neng e ahilwe ka dipalo le masenke – mokhukhu. Ka meso hoseng, mme wa Thato o ne a tlwaetse ho tsamaya le yena ho mo isa sekolong sa poraemari mane Ladanna.

Ka tsatsi le leng hoseng ha ba feta mokhukhu o motala o hukung, batho ba ne ba dutse ka ntle ba ntse ba enwa biri.

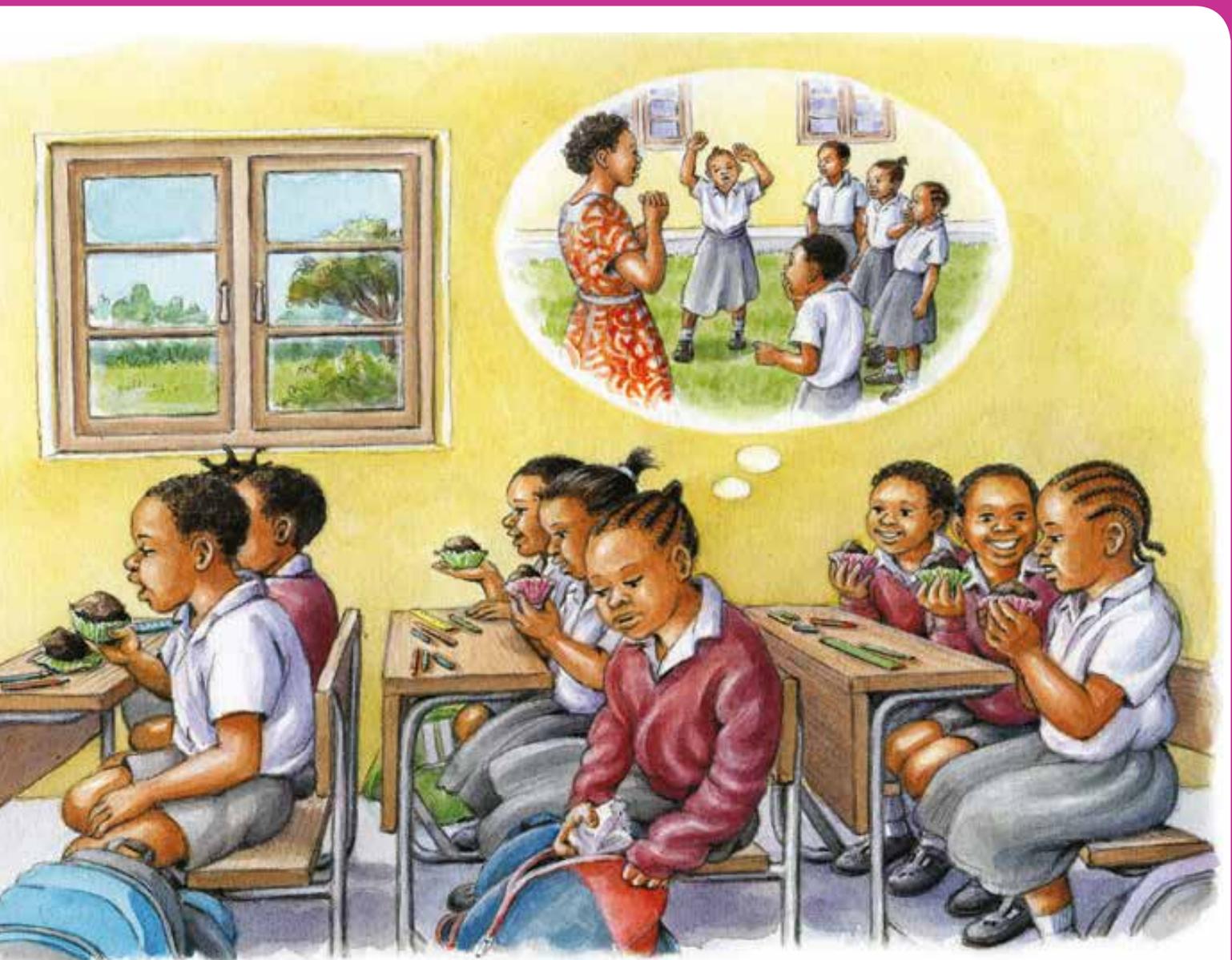
“Tlou o dula mona,” ha rialo Thato. “Ha a sa tla sekolong.”

“Na o na le bonnete ba seo?” ha botsa Mokgadi.

“Ee. O itse sekolo ke sa baruji, eseng bafutsana,” ha araba Thato ka maswabi. “Ke a mo hopola. E ne e le yena feela ya tswang Disteneng sekolong mane.”

Yaba Thato o mathela pejana ka pela mmae. Ba theosa mmila, ha ba ntse ba atamela Ladanna, a utlwa modumo wa dinonyana. Kwana Disteneng o ne a utlwa feela modumo wa mmimo o llang hodimo.

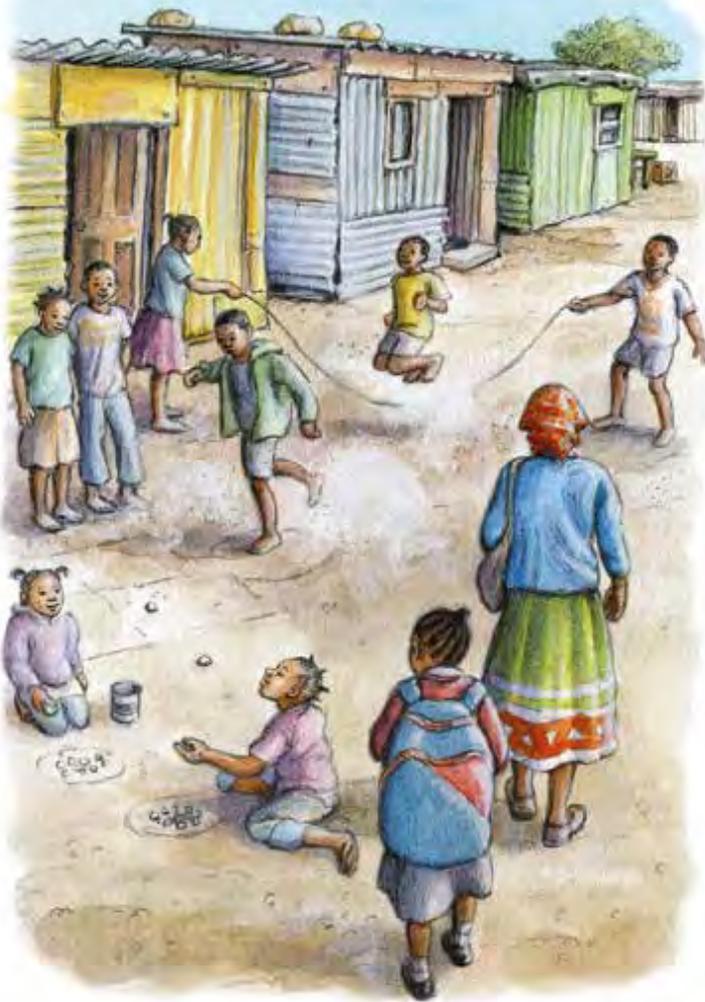
Thato o ne a sebeta ka thata sekolong. Ka nako ya kgefutso, o ne a dula a etsa mosebetsi wa



cupcakes for everyone in class. Mrs Sephuma handed out the pretty little cakes to the children. Slowly Thato ate a small piece of her cake. It had chocolate icing on top and tasted sweet. It made Thato think about her last birthday. She had not brought cakes, but had sung a song for the class. The teacher had loved it, but not the children. Some of them had sulked, while others said, “Mokhukhu girl! Hey, mokhukhu girl – the one who sees electricity across the river – where’s our cake?”

As she thought about that, Thato did not feel like eating her cupcake anymore. She wrapped

lapeng hobane ho ne ho eba thata ho o etsa hae. Empa kajeno e ne e le letsatsi la tswalo la Grace mme o ne a tlile le di-cupcake bakeng sa bana bohle ka tlelaseng. Mof Sephuma a fa bana dikukunyana tseo tse ntle. Thato a ja sekotwana sa hae sa kuku butlebutle. E ne e tlotsitswe ka tjhokolete ka hodimo mme e latsweha ha monate. E ile ya etsa hore Thato a hopole letsatsi la hae la tswalo le fetileng. O ne a sa tla le dikuku, empa o ne a binele bana ba tlelase pina. Titjhere o ne a e rate, empa eseng bana. Ba bang ba bona ba ne ba swentse melomo, ha ba bang ba ne ba re, “Ngwanana wa mekhukhung! Ngwanana wa mekhukhung – wena ya bonang



what was left of it in some paper and put it in her schoolbag. Then she took out her writing book and started doing her homework.

After school, Thato walked back home behind her mother. As she got closer to the corner where the green shack was, she saw some children white with dust from head to foot. They were playing games – kgati, tshere tshere and diketo – in the road.

“Here comes the schoolgirl,” said one of them pointing at Thato. The children stopped playing. The girls playing diketo stopped singing. They looked at Thato in her school uniform that was too big for her. Thato did not mind being called

motlakase ka nqane ho noka – kuku ya rona e kae?”

Ha a ntse a nahanne ka seo, Thato a ikutlwa a sa batle le ho ja cupcake ya hae. A phuthela e setseng ka pampiri mme a e kenya ka hara mokotlana wa hae wa sekolo. Yaba o ntsha buka ya hae ya ho ngolla mme a qala ho ngola mosebetsi wa lapeng.

Ha sekolo se etswa, Thato a ya hae a tsamaya ka mora mme wa hae. Ha a ntse a atamela hukung moo mokhukhu o motala o neng o le teng, a bona bana ba bang ba le basweu ke lerole ho tloha hloohong ho isa ka tlasa maoto. Ba ne ba bapala dipapadi – kgati, tshere tshere le diketo – ka tseleng.

“Ngwanana wa sekolo ke eo o a tla,” ha rialo e mong wa bona a supile Thato. Bana ba emisa ho bapala. Bana ba neng ba bapala diketo ba emisa ho bina. Ba sheba Thato ka yunifomo ya hae ya sekolo e neng e le kgolo ho yena. Thato o ne a sa kgathalle leha ba mmita ngwanana wa sekolo. Lebitso leo le ne le le betere ho feta mabitso ao a neng a bitswa ka ona sekolong.

“O kgutlile,” bohle ba rialo ka nako e le nngwe.

“Le tshwanetse le kgutlele sekolong,” ha rialo Thato. “Re ka nna ra tsamaya mmoho ho ya sekolong.”

“Re ye sekolong?” ba tsheha. “Le kgale! Ha ho letho leo o tla le fumana moo!”

Sekolong ho ne ho tshwana. Ka nako tse ding Thato o ne a teneha haholo a be a lle. Ka nako tse ding o ne a kgena a be a ba kgaruma le yena. “Lebitso la ka ha ke ngwanana wa mekhukhung! Ke Thato! Le lehlohonolo lona ba ileng ba tseba ho kgetha batswadi! Hoja ke ne ke fuwe hore ke ikgethele, ke ne ke tla kgetha ho dula ntlong e kgolo!”

Bana ba bang ba ne ba tsheha, empa ba bang ba re, “O nepile. Ha re a ikgethela hore re hlahele hokae. Thato o nepile.” Mme kamora moo ba

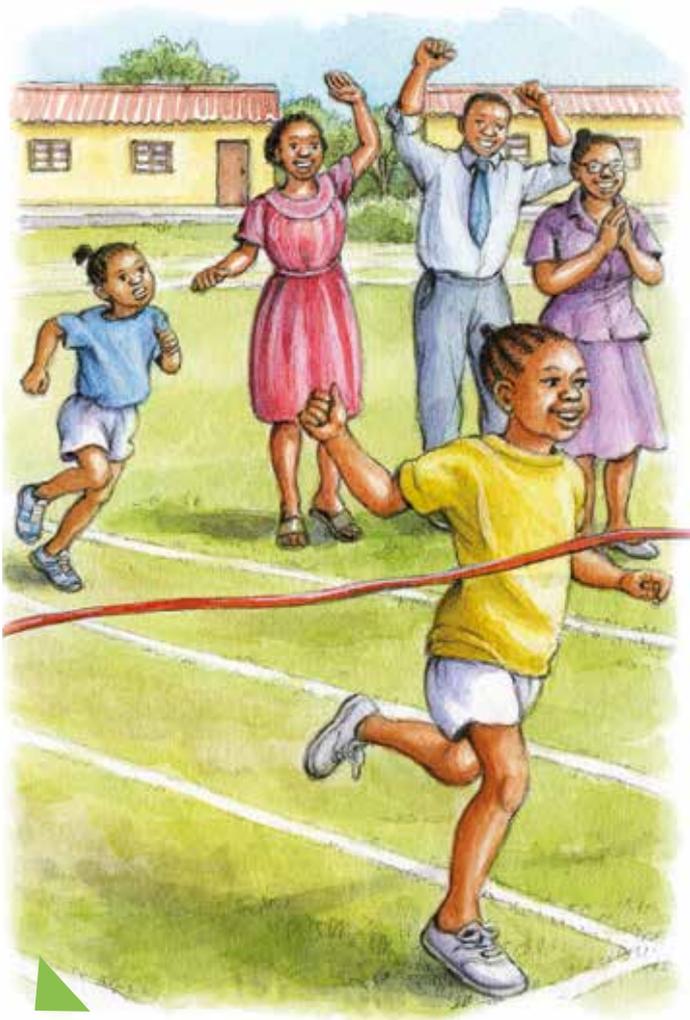
the schoolgirl. It was better than the names she was called at school.

“She is back,” they all said together.

“You should come back to school,” said Thato.
“We can all go to school together.”

“Go to school?” they laughed. “Never! You will find nothing there!”

At school it was the same. Sometimes Thato would be upset and cry. Sometimes she would get angry and shout back, “My name is not mokhukhu girl! It’s Thato! Lucky you, who chose your parents! If I was asked to choose, I would choose to live in a big house!”



qala ho mmita feela Thato.

“Jwale?” ba mmalwa ba lonya ba ne ba rialo.
“O ile a re binela ka letsatsi la hae la tswalo.
Jwale le rona re tla bina pina: Thato, ngwanana wa mekhukung, ya lorang.” Mme yaba ba mo sala morao hohle moo a yang ka hara jarete ya sekolo ba ntse ba bina pina eo e mo phoqang.
“Thato, ngwanana wa mekhukung, ya lorang.”
Ba e bina hangata feela.

Empa dintho ha di dule di sa fetohe. Ha Thato a qeta dilemo tse robong, o ne a kgona ho nka karolo dipapading tsa sekolo. Kgetlo la pele ha botitjhere ba hae ba mmona a matha, ba ile ba tseba hore e tla ba mmampodi!

“O lokela ho ikwetlisa kamehla kamora sekolo, Thato,” ha rialo Mof Sephuma.

Ka tsatsi le leng le le leng, Mof Sephuma o ne a fa Thato samentjhise le ditholwana tse itseng ha bana ba bang ba sa bone. Kamehla, Thato a ikwetlisa.

Ka letsatsi la dipapadi tsa sekolo, Thato a hlola a tswa pele mabelong ohle. “Jwale o lokela ho ya emela sekolo! O lokela ho re thusa ho hlola ditlhodisanong tsa dipapadi selemong sena,” ha rialo mosuwehlooho a efa Thato pakana e kgolo.

Thato ha a ka a bula pakana eo ho fihlela a fihla lapeng, empa eitse feela ha mmae a kwala lemati. Thato a e bula. Ka hare e ne e le para ya dieta tsa ho matha, borikgwe bo bokgutshwanyane le thishete. Thato o ne a matha lebelo le leholo ka dieta tsa hae tsa ho matha.

E se kgale bana bane ba neng ba mmita ngwanana wa mekhukung ba qala ho mmita kulo ya ngwanana.

“Kulo ya ngwanana ke yane!” ba ne ba rialo ba hoeleditse ha a ba feta ka lebelohadi mabaleng a dipapadi. Mme mabelong ohle ba ne ba mo opela ditlase, ba bina, “Matha, Thato, wa ditoro, matha. Matha kulo ya ngwanana!”

Some children laughed, but others said, “She is right. We did not choose where we were born. Thato is right.” And after that they only called her Thato.

“So what?” a few unkind children said. “She sang for us on her birthday. Now we will sing a song too: Thato, the mokhukhu girl, the dreamer.” Then they followed her around the schoolyard singing their unkind song. “Thato, the mokhukhu girl, the dreamer.” Over and over again.

But, things don’t stay the same forever. When Thato turned nine, she could take part in school sports. The first time her teachers saw her run, they knew that she would be a champion!

“You must practise every day after school, Thato,” Mrs Sephuma said.

Every day, Mrs Sephuma would give Thato a sandwich and some fruit when the other children were not around. Every day, Thato practised.

When it was the school sports day, Thato came first in all her races. “Now you must run for the school! You must help us win the sports competition this year,” said the principal as she gave Thato a big packet.

Thato didn’t open the packet until she got home, but as soon as her mother had closed the door, Thato opened it. Inside was a pair of running shoes, running shorts and a T-shirt. Thato ran even faster in her running shoes.

It wasn’t long before the same children who had called her mokhukhu girl started calling her the bullet girl.

“There goes the bullet girl!” they would shout as she sped past them on the sports field. And



Kamora dilemo tse pedi tsa boikwetliso ba letsatsi le letsatsi le ho ja dijo tseo Mof Sephuma a neng a mo tlela tsona sekolong, Thato a ba e mong wa dimathi tse hlwahlwa ka ho fetisisa Limpopo.

Ka tsatsi le leng Thato a mathela ho mmae ha a ntse a mo emetse hekeng ya sekolo. “Mme, mme!” a hoeletsa. “Ke sehlopheng sa Limpopo! Ke ya Cape Town mmoho le sehlopha!”

Mosuwehlooho a fa Thato dipakana tse ding hape. E nngwe e ne e ena le dieta tsa ho matha le diaparo tsa ho matha. Thishete tsohle di ne di ena le letshwao la Limpopo ho tsona. Hape ho ne ho ena le pakana e nang le kepisi, dijini le baki. Hape ho ena le pakana e nyane e nang le karete ya banka ya polasetiki e neng e ena le tjelete eo a tla e sebedisa leetong la hae la Cape Town.

at all the races they cheered her on, chanting, “Run, Thato, the dreamer, run. Run, bullet girl!”

After two years of training every day and eating the extra food that Mrs Sephuma brought to school for her, Thato became one of the fastest runners in Limpopo.

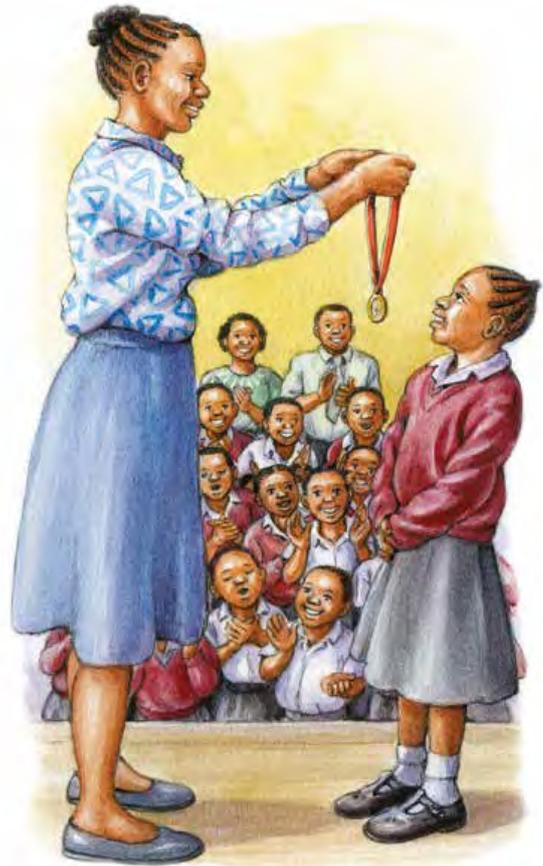
One day Thato ran up to her mother as she waited at the school gate. “Mom, mom!” she shouted. “I’m on the Limpopo team! I’m going to Cape Town with the team!”

The principal gave Thato more packets. There was one with running shoes and running clothes. The T-shirts all had Limpopo’s emblem on them. There was also a packet with a cap, jeans and a jacket. And there was a small packet with a plastic bank card that had spending money for the trip to Cape Town.

When the time came for the Limpopo team to go to Cape Town, a big bus with soft seats and dark windows came to fetch Thato at her school. She hugged Mokgadi goodbye and climbed up the steps of the bus. As she turned to wave goodbye, she saw Tlou standing next to her mother. Behind him, stood her dusty friends from Disteneng.

She remembered how they used to call her the schoolgirl. She smiled. “You should come back to school,” she said.

Thato was the fastest one-hundred-metre runner in her age group. They wrote about her in the local newspaper and talked about her on the radio. They called her a golden girl in waiting. At school Thato was given a medal at assembly. All the children and teachers clapped for her. And they sang a song over and over again, “Thato, the golden girl, the dreamer.”



Ha nako e fihla ya hore sehlopha sa Limpopo se lebe Cape Town, bese e kgolo e nang le ditulo tse mabothobotho le difensetere tse lefifi ya tla ho tla lata Thato sekolong sa hae. A haka Mokgadi a mo sadisa hantle mme a nyoloha ka ditepisi tsa bese. Eitse ha a hetla ho sadisa a foka letsoho, a bona Tlou a eme haufi le mme wa hae. Kamora hae, ho ne ho eme metswalle ya hae e ditshila ya mane Disteneng.

A hopola kamoo ba neng ba rata ho mmita ngwanana wa sekolo. A bososela. “Le lokela ho kgutlela sekolong,” a rialo.

Thato e ne e le semathi se lebelo ka ho fetisisa ho dimitara tse lekgolo sehlopheng sa dilemo tsa hae. Ba ngola ditaba ka yena koranteng ya lehae mme ba bua ka yena le radiyong. Ba ne ba mmita ngwanana wa kgauta ya sa leng tseleng. Sekolong, Thato o ile a fumana mentlele phareiting sekolong. Bana bohle le matitjhere ba mo opela matsoho. Mme ba bina pina ena kgafetsa le kgafetsa. “Thato, ngwanana wa kgauta, mmaditoro.”

Bear's haircut

Ukuchetywa kukaBhere

Story by: Nola Turkington

Illustrations by: Joseph Mugisha



ISI XHOSA

Ngomhla wokuzalwa kukaPhumeza xa wayegqiba iminyaka emithandathu, uMama wampha unopopi webhere. UBhere wayenamehlo akhazimlayo, iinwele ezibala limdaka bugolide, impumlo encinci emnyama nomlomo ononcumo. Ngaphambili kwivesti yakhe ebomvu kwakubhalwe ngamagama amakhulu abomvu oku: NDIYAKUTHANDA. NCEDA UNDITHANDE.

Naphi na apho aya khona uPhumeza, wayehamba naye uBhere. UPhumeza wayemthanda uBhere phantse ngokufanayo nendlela awayethanda ngayo uThobeka. UThobeka wayengummelwane wakhe oneminyaka emihlanu, kwaye wayengoyena mhlobo wakhe usenyongweni. Ngenye imvakwemini, uMama wayenze idinga nendawo awayeza kuya kulungisa kuyo iinwele. UPhumeza noThobeka bakroba ngefestyle ngethuba umlungisi-zinwele echeba iinwele zikaMama. UThobeka wayengoyena unomdla kakhulu yile nto bayibukeleyo. Wayebukele ngobunono ngethuba umlungisi-zinwele echeba iinwele ngesikere esibukhali okwencakuba ephephepe. Yonke le nto yayibonakala ilula kakhulu, kwaye inomdla.

Emva koko, uPhumeza noThobeka noBhere badlala eyadini. Kuthe emva kwethuba uThobeka wabaleka wangena endlwini.



ENGLISH

On Phumeza's sixth birthday, Mama gave her a toy bear. Bear had bright eyes, golden brown hair, a small black nose and a smiley mouth. On the front of his red vest in big letters was written: I LOVE YOU. PLEASE LOVE ME.

Everywhere Phumeza went, Bear went with her. She loved Bear almost as much as she loved Thobeka. Thobeka was her five-year-old next-door neighbour, and her best friend. One afternoon, Mama had an appointment at the salon. Phumeza and Thobeka watched through the salon window as the hairdresser cut Mama's hair. Thobeka was especially interested. She watched carefully how the hairdresser snipped off the hair with razor-sharp scissors. It looked so easy, and so much fun. Later, Phumeza, Thobeka and Bear played in the yard. After a while Thobeka ran inside. She came back carefully carrying her grandmother's scissors. "Can I cut your hair?" she asked Phumeza. "Not today," replied

Phumeza. “I want to go home now.” “Then I’ll cut my granny’s,” said Thobeka, and she ran off to find her Gogo.

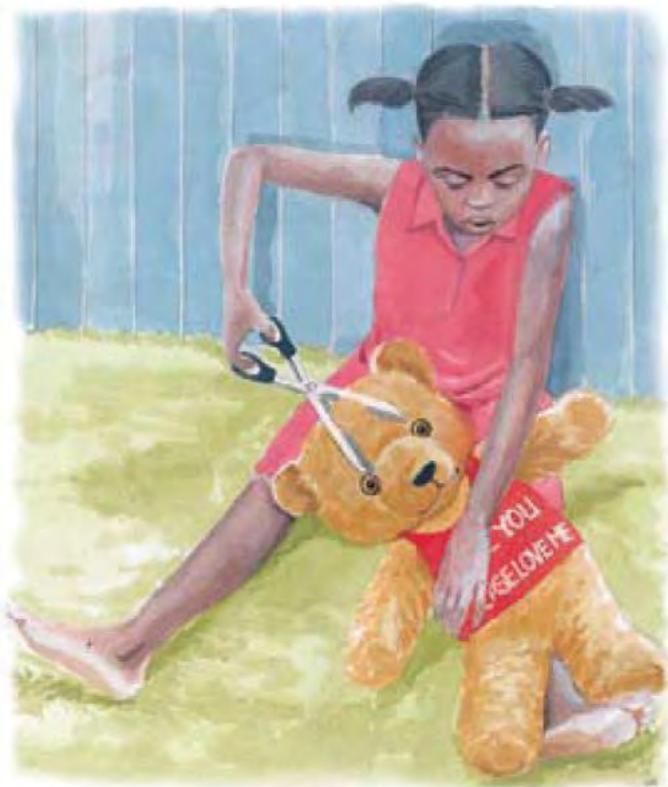
So, Phumeza climbed over the fence and went home ... without noticing that she had left Bear sitting by the fence. When Thobeka went into the house, Gogo was on her cellphone, so Thobeka left her alone. Thobeka’s brother was asleep and she was frightened to wake him. “Whose hair CAN I cut?” Thobeka wondered. Outside, Lotto the dog started barking. Waving Gogo’s scissors, Thobeka walked down the back steps towards him. Lotto took one look at the scissors and ran off down the road with his tail between his legs.

Only Bear was left, propped against the garden fence. Thobeka sat Bear on her lap. Snip, snip, snip, went the scissors. A large clump of golden brown hair floated to the ground. She leant back to look. Oh, oh! There was a big bald patch on the top of Bear’s head. Now Thobeka was



Wabe wabuya, ephethe ngobunono isikere sikamakhulu wakhe. “Ndingazicheba iinwele zakho?” wabuza kuPhumeza. “Hayi namhlanje,” waphendula watsho uPhumeza. “Ndifuna ukugoduka ngoku.” “Hayi ke ndiza kuya kuchebe ezikamakhulu wam,” watsho uThobeka, sele ebaleka ukuya kukhangela uMakhulu wakhe. Wabe ke noPhumeza sele etsiba ucingo egoduka ... engakhange aqaphele ukuba uBhere umshiye ngasemva echophe elucingweni. Wathi akufika endlwini uThobeka, wabe uMakhulu exakekile, ethetha kwiselifowuni yakhe, waza uThobeka akafuna ukumphazamisa uMakhulu. Ubhuti kaThobeka yena wayelele, waza ke woyika ukumvusa. “Ingaba NDINGACHEBA iinwele zikabani bethu?” ibhadule yenza njalo ingqondo kaThobeka.

Ngaphandle, kwaqalisa ukukhonkotha kwenja enguLotto. Ehamba ejiwuzisa isikere sikaMakhulu njalo, uThobeka wehla ngamanqwanqwa angasemva esiya kuye. ULotto wathi ukuba athi ntle kanye nje ngeso sikere, wathi ngqe ukubaleka esihla ngendlela, umsila wakhe ewufake phakathi kwemilenze luloyiko.



worried. “That looks bad,” she thought. “Very bad. What will Phumeza think?” Just then Phumeza came running back to fetch Bear. She skidded to a stop. “What are you doing? OH NO! You’ve cut Bear’s hair! Look what you’ve done! What a mess!” Before Thobeka could say a word, Phumeza grabbed Bear by one leg and shouted, “I’ll never forgive you. You’re NOT my best friend anymore!” And off she went in a terrible temper. Thobeka felt horrible. She put Gogo’s scissors back in the kitchen cupboard. Then she ran to the bottom of the garden and crept into the little henhouse. There she hid for the rest of the day, too upset to come out.

Phumeza’s brother rode past on his bicycle. “Hey, Thobeka! Where are you?” Ben yelled. “I hear you’re cutting hair today. Will you cut my hair too?” Thobeka didn’t answer. Ben rode away, laughing. Usually Thobeka ignored Ben when he teased her. Today she cried. That night, as Phumeza got ready for bed, she patted Bear’s bald head. “Poor Bear, your hair will



NguBhere kuphela owayeshiyeke apho, ebambeke elucingweni lwegadi. UThobeka wamthatha uBhere wamsingatha. Centu, centu, centu, sadla isikere. Isihlwathi esikhulu seenwele ezibala limdaka bugolide sathi saa emgangathweni. Wabuya umva ngelifuna ukubuka le nto. Owu, owu! Nalo itshanda elikhulu kumphezulu wentloko kaBhere. Kwangoko uThobeka waziva ekhathazekile. “Yambi ke le nto,” uvakele ecinga njalo. “Imbi kakhulu. Ingaba bethu uPhumeza uza kucinga ntoni?” Kanye ngelo thuba, wathi gqi uPhumeza ebaleka eze kulanda uBhere. Wanga uza kumelwa yintliziyo akuthi ntle ngalo mbono. “Wenza ntoni? OWU HAYINI BO! Uchebe iinwele zikaBhere! Khawujonge nje le nto uyenzileyo! Yhini le imbi kangaka!” Phambi kokuba abe angathetha nelizwi elinye eli uThobeka, uPhumeza wamxhwila uBhere wambamba ngomlenze omnye wakhwaza esithi, “Andisayi kuze ndikuxolele. AWUSENGUYE umhlobo wam wenene kwaphela!” Wemka wahamba enomsindo ngokoyikekayo. UThobeka waziva ekhathazeke kakhulu. Wasiphindisela isikere sikaMakhulu kwikhabhathi yasekhitshini. Waze wabaleka waya ezantsi kwegadi, wafika waziqhusheka kwindlwana encinane yeenkuku.

Wazimela apho yonke loo mini, ekhathazeke kakhulu kangangokuba wayengenamdlu wakuphuma apho. Ubhuti kaPhumeza wayekhwele ibhayisekile edlula apho. “Whee Thobeka! Uphi?” Wayehamba ekhwaza





never grow again,” she said. Phumeza couldn’t sleep. She was sad about Bear’s hair, but even more, her heart felt heavy and sore when she remembered Thobeka’s face. She tossed and turned and buried her face in her pillow. “I shouldn’t have shouted at Thobeka. I could see she was upset already. I said such nasty things.” Phumeza thought about the day Mama gave her two pieces of cake, one for herself and one for Thobeka. In front of her best friend, she’d eaten both pieces. Thobeka forgave her and didn’t tell Mama how greedy she’d been.

Phumeza thought about the prayer her family often said about asking God to forgive them. She felt ashamed. It wasn’t a good feeling.

At that moment – tap, tap – someone knocked softly on the window. Phumeza sat up. She was scared. In a small voice Phumeza whispered, “Who’s there?” “It’s me – Thobeka.” Phumeza jumped out of bed. She ran to open the window. Thobeka was standing on her tippy-toes holding on to the burglar bars. “I’m so sorry I cut Bear’s hair. I wasn’t thinking properly. Please, please forgive me.”

esitsho uBen. “Ndivile ukuba ucheba iinwele zabantu namhlanje. Ungeza kundicheba nam?” UThobeka akazange amphendule. UBen wedlula ngebhayisekile yakhe, ehleka. Ngokwesiqhelo uThobeka ebedla ngokungamhoyi uBen xa emqhula. Kodwa ngale mini walila. Ngobo busuku, wathi uPhumeza xa elungiselela ukulala, waphulula inkqayi kaBhere. “Usizana olunguBhere, iinwele zakho azisayi kuze ziphinde zikhule kwakhona,” utshilo. UPhumeza akazange akwazi ukulala. Wayenentliziyo ebuhlungu ngenxa yeenwele zikaBhere, kwaye ngaphezulu, intliziyo yakhe yayisuka ibe lihlwili ngakumbi xa ekhumbula inkangeleko yobuso bukaThobeka.

Wayemana ukuguquguquka ejonga ngapha nangapha kumandlalo wakhe, de ekugqibeleni wabugquma ubuso bakhe ngomqamelo. “Bendingafanelanga ukuba ndimngxolise ngoluya hlobo uThobeka. Bendibona ukuba naye sele ekhathazekile kakhulu ngokuya. Ndithethe izinto ezimbi kakhulu kuye.” UPhumeza wacinga mhla uMama wamnika amaqhekeza amabini ekeyiki, elinye ilelakhe elinye ilelikaThobeka. Phambi komhlobo wakhe lowo, wasuka wawatya yedwa omabini loo maqhekeza ekeyiki. UThobeka wamxolela yena, waza wagqiba ekubeni angamxeleli uMama ngomona kaPhumeza. UPhumeza wacinga ngomthandazo osoloko usenziwa rhoqo ekhayeni lakhe omalunga nokucela uxolo kuThixo.

UPhumeza waziva eneentloni. Wayengaziva mnandi konke ngento eyenzekileyo. Kanye ngelo thuba – nkqo, nkqo – mntu uthile wayenkqonkqoza kancinane efestileni. UPhumeza wavuka wee qwa. Wayesoyika kakhulu. Ngelizwana elincinci waphendula esebeza esithi, “Ngubani lowo?” “Ndim – uThobeka.”

UPhumeza watsiba ukuphuma oku ebhedini. Wabaleka waya kuvula ifestile. UThobeka wayengcotshile ekrobe efestileni, ebambebele kwiintsimbi zokhuseleko ezakhelwe kwifestile

Phumeza hugged her best friend through the burglar bars. “I’ve forgiven you already, and I’m very sorry I shouted at you and said mean things.” The girls talked until Thobeka couldn’t hold onto the bars any longer. “Before I go,” said Thobeka, “I’ve brought Bear a present.” “What is it?” “A red woollen cap, the one Gogo knitted me for winter. It’ll cover Bear’s head, and match his red vest.” And it did.

QUESTIONS

Why do you think Phumeza was so cross when she saw how Thobeka had cut Bear’s hair?

Have you ever done something that made someone else cross, even though you didn’t mean to? Share the story of what happened.

What does it mean to forgive someone?

Do you think Phumeza was right to forgive Thobeka? Why or why not?

Should we always forgive people who do things that make us angry or hurt us? Why or why not?

leyo. “Ndicela uxolo ngokucheba iinwele zikaBhere. Andikhange ndicinge kakuhle ngeziphumo zezenzo zam. Nceda, nceda wethu undixolele.”

UPhumeza wamanga umhlobo wakhe wenene, ethubelezisa iingalo zakhe kwiimbobo zeentsimbi zokhuseleko. “Ndikuxolele kudala, kwaye ndicela uxolo kakhulu ngokukungxolisa, nokuthetha izinto ezimbi kuwe.” Ancokola ke apho amantombazana, wade uThobeka wadinwa akabisakwazi ukubambelela kwiintsimbi zokhuseleko ezikwifestile. “Phambi kokuba ndihambe,” watsho uThobeka, “ndimphathele isipho uBhere.” “Sisipho sini?” “Umqwazi wewulu obomvu, endandiwolukelwe nguMakhulu kubusika obudlulileyo. Uza kuyigquma intloko kaBhere, futhi uza kuhambelana nevesti yakhe ebomvu.” Kwaba njalo ke ngokwenene, yogqumeka intloko kaBhere.

IMIBUZO

Ucinga ukuba kutheni uPhumeza equmbe kangaka akubona indlela uThobeka azichebe ngayo iinwele zikaBhere?

Ingaba wakhe wayenza into eyenza omnye umntu waqumba, nangona ubungazimiselanga kumqumbisa?

Kuthetha ukuthini ukuxolela omnye umntu?

Ucinga ukuba uPhumeza wenza into elungileyo ngokuxolela uThobeka? Kutheni uvuma okanye usala?

Ingaba kulungile ukusoloko sibaxolela abantu abasenza izinto ezisicaphukisayo okanye ezibuhlungu? Kutheni uvuma okanye usala?



Story: Family Photo

There are many different kinds of families. All are beautiful and perfect in their own way.

Little Sister is very excited today! Everyone in her family is very excited too. Can you guess why they are all excited? It is Gogo's birthday and they are going to have a party!

Mama calls to everyone, "I have a big surprise. I went to the shops and bought new clothes for everyone for the party."



Whose yellow head wrap is this? It is Gogo's. "I love my yellow head wrap," says Gogo as she jiggles.



Whose bright orange wrapper is this? It is Mama's. "I love my orange wrapper," says Mama as she twirls.



Whose blue shirt is this? It is Papa's. "I love my blue shirt," says Papa as he bows.



Whose pretty red dress is this? It is Big Sister's. "I love my pretty red dress," says Big Sister as she jumps up and down.



Whose green and yellow flowery dress is this? It is Little Sister's. "I love my green and yellow flowery dress," says Little Sister as she claps her hands.

Now they are all dressed in their fine, new party clothes. Gogo says, “Before we cut the cake and sing Happy Birthday, let’s take a photo of the whole family in our special clothes”.

It is difficult to stand still for the picture.

Gogo stop jiggling, Mama don’t twirl, Papa don’t bow, Big Sister stand still, Little Sister no clapping!

Now we are ready for the photo...

SNAP!



- ⑥ How many people are in the story?
- ⑥ What are their names?
- ⑥ What’s everyone is wearing?
- ⑥ Can you guess who is in each picture below?



Answers: 1. Gogo 2. Papa 3. Mama 4. Big Sister 5. Little Sister

Want to win?

A **BIG GAME BOX** is up for grabs! It’s packed with fun, colourful board games from Wordworks.

How to enter

1. Draw a picture of your family, then draw a beautiful photo frame around them.
2. Talk about the people in your picture. Who are they? What are their names? Ask someone to help you write their names on your picture. It is fine to ask someone to help you.
3. Send a photograph of your drawing by email to thelittleissue@mikatekmedia.co.za.

Competition closes 30 September 2020. See T&Cs on page 3.





TIPPY TAP

Hlamba izandla uze
ubulale intsholongwane

Sukuphatha
ubuso bakho!

Xhoma ibhotile kwintonga
enqamlezayo usebenzisa
ihandle yebhotile

Yenza
umngxunya
apha



Gcina ibhotile
igcwele

Intonga
yokuxhoma
ibhotile

Faka umsonto
phakathi emngxunyeni
wesiciko uwubophe

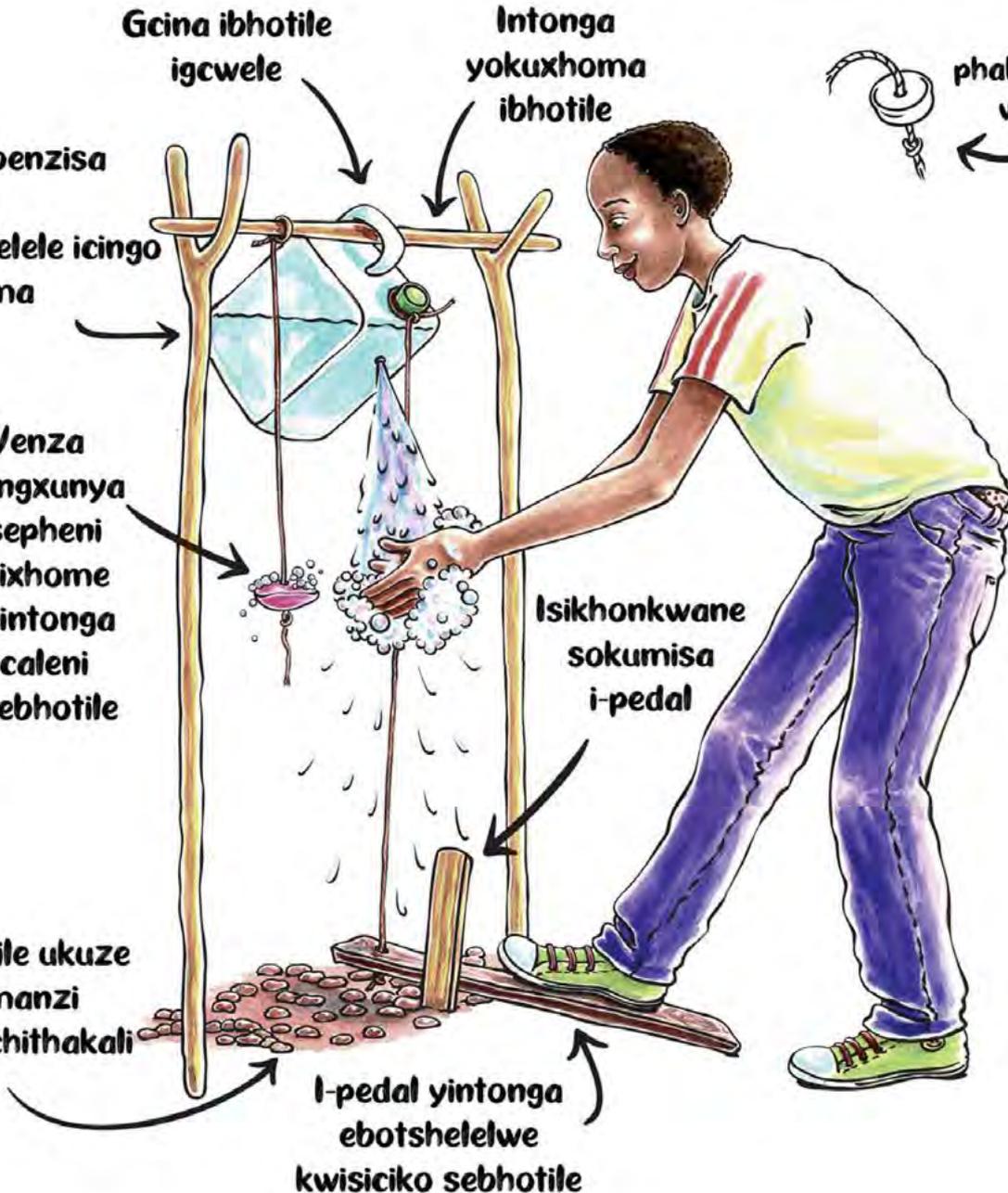
Ungasebenzisa
neepali
ezibophelele icingo
ukuxhoma

Yenza
umngxunya
esepheeni
uyixhome
kwintonga
ecaleni
kwebhotile

Isikhonkwane
sokumisa
i-pedal

Igrabile ukuze
amanzi
angachithakali

I-pedal yintonga
ebotshelwe
kwisiciko sebhotile





(ikwabizwa njengeKovid-19)

Hlala ukhuselekile

Hlamba izandla zakho ngeSEPHA naMANZI.

Zihlambe imizuzwana eyi-20 – ngakumbi xa ungena endlwini, phambi kokuba utye naxa uvela ethoyilethi.

(nangaphambi nasemvakokuba ugqogqe impumlo yakho)



Isepha itshabalalisa iivayirasi phambi kokuba zingene emzimbeni wakho.



2. Hlikihla izandla zakho uzidibanisile.



3. Hlikihla phakathi kweminwe yakho.



4. Hlikihla umva kweminwe yakho uyidibanisile.



5. Hlikihla umva kwesandla sakho.



6. Hlikihla ubhontsi ngamnye.



7. Khuhla izandla zakho ngeenzipho zakho.



8. Hlikihla zozibini izihlahla zakho.



9. Pula izandla zakho.



10. Vuthulula izandla zakho zome.

Manzisa izandla zakho ze uzihlikihle ngesepa ngelixa uvulele amanzi esinkini. Hlikihla itepu ngentwana yesepa xa uyivala – ukwenza le nto kuza kubulala naziphi iivayirasi ekungenzeka zikuyo.



Ngokuhlamba nje izandla zakho unakho ukuba liqhawe ze uyithintele le vayirasi ingasasazeki ze igulise abantu!



WANT SOME SILLY FUN?

Alla wiep, alla wap

Alla wiep, alla wap,
hoe kook jy die pap?
Sonder suiker,
sonder melk,
'n groot bord vir elk.



Lengana

Ke eng hona hoo?
Ho ho putswanyana?
Be, ke lengana,
Le babetsa lehano.
Thiya! Thiya! O tshwerwe
ke sefuba
Harola o phehe.
Subela ka nkong,
O tla hlaphohelwa.

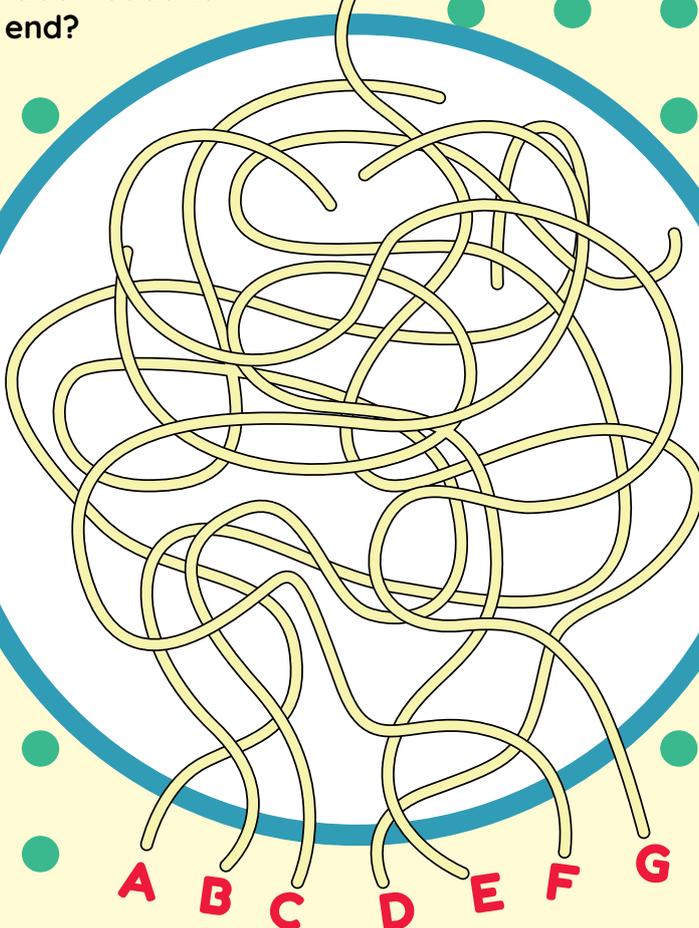
Names

Everybody has a name.
Some are different,
some the same.
Some are short, others
long. All are right,
none are wrong.
My name is

It's special to me.
It's exactly who I want
to be!

Find your way!

Which letter of the
alphabet leads to
the end?



A B C D E F G



RIDDLES



What has a face and two
arms but no legs?



Which letter of the alphabet
has the most water?



What type of tree can you
carry in your hand?

Answers:
A clock
C
A palm

