ISSUE #10

little issue

young minds matter

JUNE – AUGUST 2022

English, Afrikaans, Isixhosa, Isizulu, Sesotho Inside

BASED ON THE NATIONAL CURRICULUM

GRADE R–3

FREE to sponsored schools

NORMAL RETAIL PRICE

R25

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

Hurry!

Rong is waiting for you inside the magazine!

UJABULILE!

What's that weird creature?

PAGE 14

Act it out and be silly!

PAGE 4

Who are the plant thieves?

PAGE 36

PHUMELELA!

COLOURING COMPETITION

WIN A THEATRE OUTING!

PAGES 3&6

9 781990 958489 22010

PLUS Activities, puzzles and multilingual stories for ages 5 to 9

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

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Cover: Rong illustrated by Justin Botes

Hello everyone!

Are you ready for our COLOURING COMPETITION?

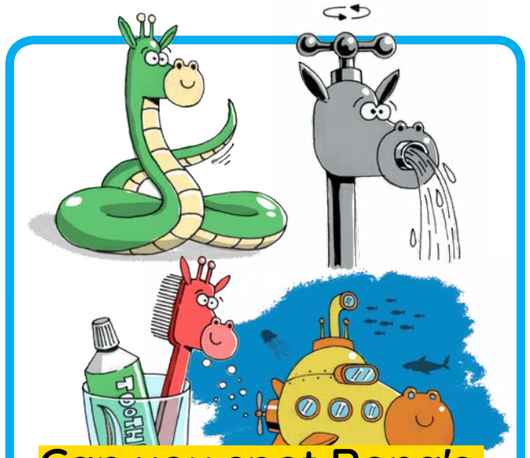
RONG is a new friend at the *little issue*. Colour him any way you like on page 6 and take a photo. Then send it to us. Ask a grown-up for help with this. Have a look at the competition block on page 3 to find out how to enter and the wonderful prize you can win.

The magazine is packed with loads of stories, activities and puzzles this issue.

Good luck and enjoy!

Laura

Editor and writer of the *little issue*



Can you spot Rong's hiding places?

Rong is hiding from you in 4 different places in the magazine. Can you find him?

ANSWERS: Pages 8, 16, 19, 44.

inside

3 Books and prizes!

4 Act it out

5 Which emotion is it?

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little issue

BIG NEWS AND SOME FEEDBACK

COMPILED BY *LITTLE ISSUE* MD, DEREK CARELSE

MEET RONG!

We have developed an exciting new character mascot for our magazine. Look out for the introduction of Rong in this edition.

Impact Evaluation Assessment

Our founding funder, Fondation Ipsen of France, has initiated an Impact Evaluation Assessment of the literacy efficacy of *little issue*. We will provide work-in-progress developments in the next edition.

MUSTADAFIN FOUNDATION

We've collaborated on a pilot with this foundation where *little issue* magazines will be distributed with meals to little ones. Food for the body, food for the mind, and comfort for the soul.

LIMPOPO DISTRIBUTION

We have started a new outreach into 20 rural Limpopo primary schools with our micro-enterprise distribution partner, Innocent Mnisi. Once we have established an efficient distribution system, we will identify more schools in this province.

480 000

NUMBER OF LEARNERS ACCESSING LITTLE ISSUE

We have established that three learners access one magazine at a time. This translates to a multiplier learner ratio of 1:3. This means that 160 000 magazines distributed this year will effectively reach 480 000 learners.

The Little Issue SA | Little Issue SA | @littleissue_sa | **www.littleissue.org.za**

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little issue IS PUBLISHED BY MIKATEKO MEDIA
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Printer: Novus Print Cape Town

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

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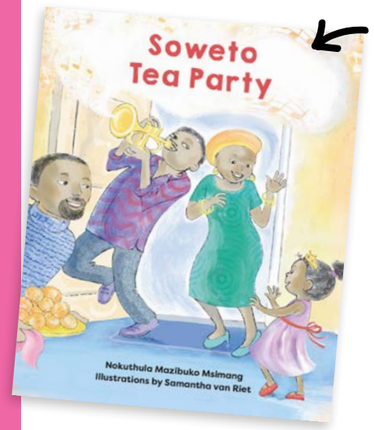
The opinions expressed in this magazine do not necessarily reflect those of the board and management of the *little issue* or Mikateko Media. All correspondence about the magazine should be directed to *The Big Issue* and Mikateko Media.

Books and prizes!



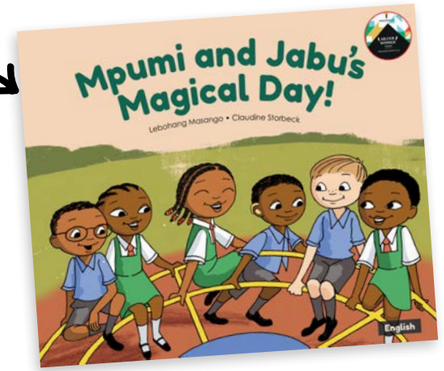
Published by New Africa Books

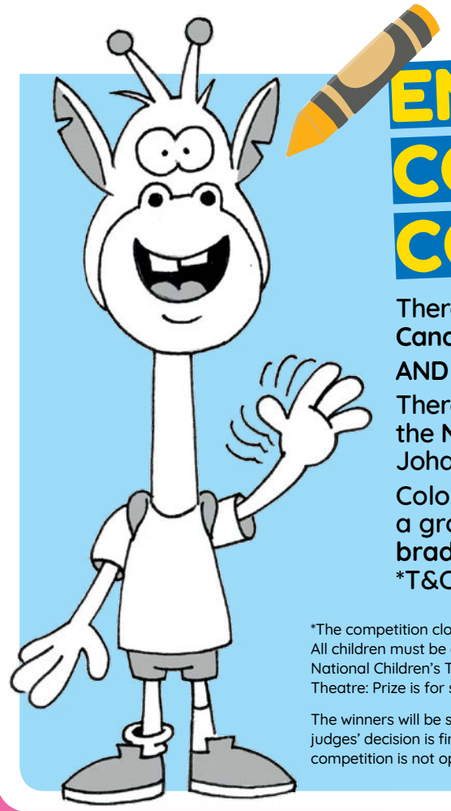
***Soweto Tea Party* by Nokuthula Mazibuko Msimang**

Nokuthula lives with her mum and dad in Soweto. Even though they live in an ugly, poor neighbourhood their home is always happy!

***Mpumi and Jabu's Magical Day!* by Lebohang Masango & Claudine Storbeck**

Mpumi meets Jabu for the first time in the park and they become friends. Jabu is deaf. The two friends realise that although they are different, they are also the same in many ways. Everything about who they are makes them special.





ENTER THE COLOURING COMPETITION

ON PAGE 6

There are 8 tickets up for grabs to see **Peter Pan** at the **Canal Walk Winter Theatre**, in Cape Town.

AND

There are 4 tickets up for grabs to see **Under the Baobab** at the **National Children's Theatre (open air theatre),** Parktown, Johannesburg.

Colour Rong on page 6 any way you like. Take a picture. Ask a grown up to help you email the picture to: **bradley.boult@mikatekomedia.co.za** by 30 June 2022. *T&Cs apply.

*The competition closes on 30 June 2022. Winners must be able to watch shows on dates/times stipulated by theatres. All children must be accompanied by an adult.
National Children's Theatre: Prize is for shows during weekend of 22-24 July at 11am or 2:30pm. Canal Walk Winter Theatre: Prize is for shows weekdays only at 12:30 or 2pm.

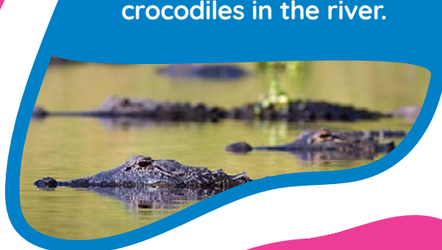
The winners will be selected by judges from correct email entries received before 11:59pm on the closing date. The judges' decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into. The prize/s cannot be transferred or sold. The competition is not open to Mikateko Media, The Big or little issue employees, or their family members.

ACT IT OUT!

Act out each of these sentences. Be as silly as you can.

It is hailing. Run for shelter to protect against hailstones!

You have to cross a river on stepping stones but you have to avoid crocodiles in the river.



You are a little mouse. Hide from a big, hungry cat.

Act like an angry lion protecting its food.

It's your birthday. Someone has brought you a big surprise present.

Your boat has tipped over at sea. Swim to the nearest island.

Which emotion is it?

What feeling does each picture show?

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

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.....

.....

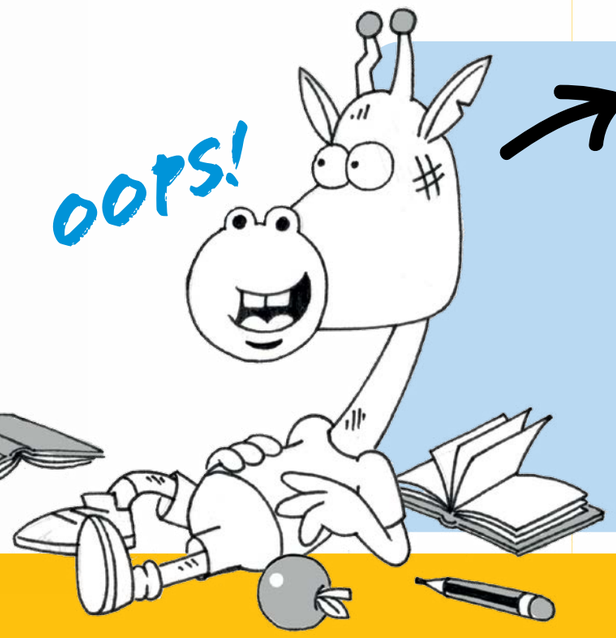
Hello RONG!

Rong lives with his granny and his sister. He helps out at home and cleans up after himself.

Rong does lots of things right.

But sometimes Rong gets things wrong.

WIN! A theatre outing. **COLOUR IN THIS PICTURE OF RONG TO ENTER.** See competition rules on page 3.



IS THIS RIGHT?

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

A sister is taking money from her mother's bag without asking.

A boy is helping a girl do her homework.

A girl shares her milkshake with a friend.

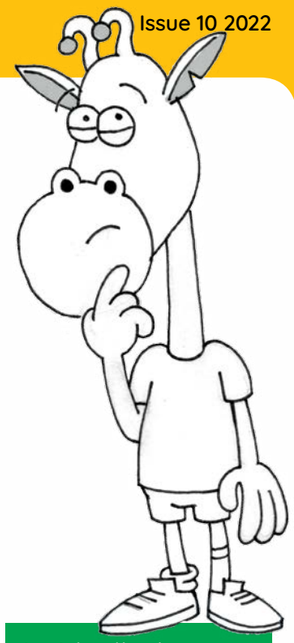
A girl shares her paints with a friend. She takes her friend's painting home and keeps it.

A brother cheats in a game of soccer.

A boy is hiding another child's school books.

A girl tells the teacher that kids have been calling a child unkind names at break time.

ILLUSTRATIONS: 'Rong' by Justin Botes



Rong has lots of homework to do. But he has played soccer all afternoon. Now he is tired. It's late at night and he's relaxing. His homework is not done. What do you think will happen at school tomorrow?

EISH RONG!

Write the correct answer

Rong has tripped and fallen because he left his shoelaces untied.
Right, wrong or an accident?

.....

Rong has borrowed his friend's book without asking.
Right, wrong, or an accident?

.....

SOUND IT OUT

ENGLISH

Shout and clap!

Clap your hands to the sounds of these words

Sounds

boy
girl
spade
tomato
wheelbarrow
watering can
water hose
carrots
vegetables
cabbage
beans

isiXHOSA

Khwaza uqhwabe!

Qhwaba izandla ngokwezandi zala magama

Izandi

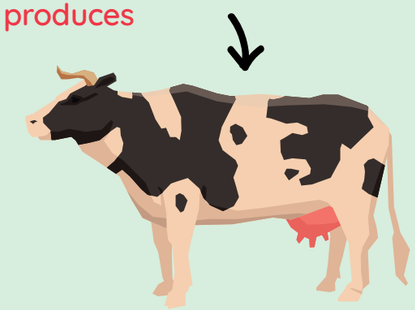
inkwenkwe
intobazana
umhlakulo
iitumato
ikiliva
ikani yamanzi
ithumbu lamanzi
iikherothi
imifuno/iveji
ikhaphetshu
iimbotyi

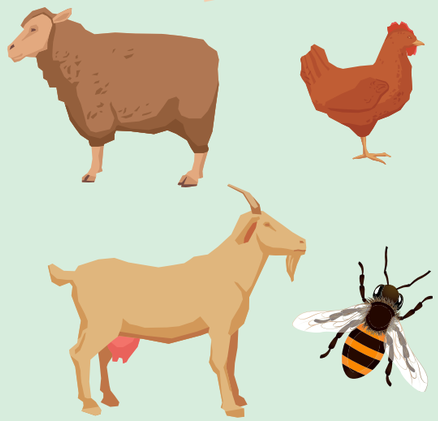
Source: Department of Basic Education

Animals that help us

What do animals produce?

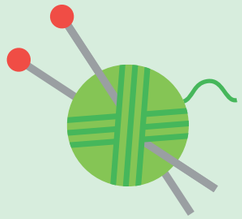
Match the animal to the item it produces

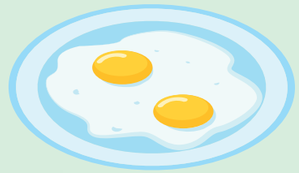




Zivelisa ntoni izilwanyana?

Tshatisa isilwanyana nento esiyivelisayo





Clap your hands to the sound of the word

Qhwaba izandla ngokwezandi zala manama

rooster umghagi

chicken inkukhu

WORD FUN

Ontmoet Hope

Meet Hope

Wat weet jy alles van Hope?
How much do you know about Hope?

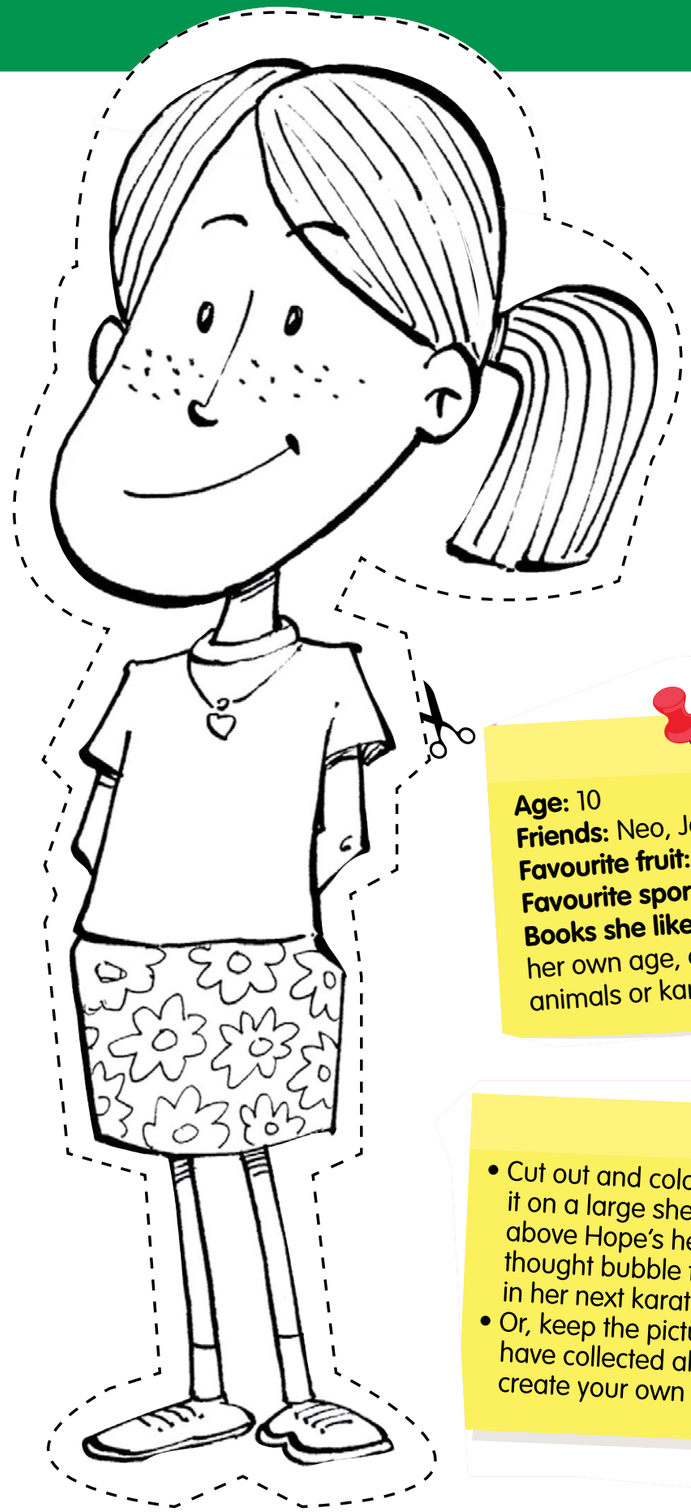
Kies die korrekte woord uit elke paar vetgedrukte woorde om die paragraaf oor haar te voltooi.

Hope is **20/10** jaar oud en woon saam met haar mamma en pappa. Sy is goeie vriende met Neo en Josh. Hulle kom kyk dikwels wanneer sy deelneem aan **dans-/karatekompetisies**. Hope hou daarvan om kort romans oor kinders van haar ouderdom en hulle daaglikse lewens te **sing/lees**. Sy hou baie van diere, en jy sal haar dikwels kry waar sy deur boeke oor wilde **diere/plante** blaai. En natuurlik hou sy van boeke oor karate!

Choose the correct word from each pair of bold words to complete the paragraph about her.

Hope is **20/10** years old and she lives with her mom and dad. She is good friends with Neo and Josh. They often come and watch her when she takes part in **karate/dancing** competitions. Hope enjoys **singing/reading** short novels about children her age and their daily lives. She is a great animal-lover, so you'll often find her looking at books about wild **animals/plants**. And, of course, she loves books about karate!

Antwoorde: 10, karatekompetisies, lees, diere / **Answers:** 10, karate, reading, animals



COLOUR AND CUT

About Hope:

Age: 10
Friends: Neo, Josh
Favourite fruit: bananas
Favourite sport: karate
Books she likes: novels about the daily lives of children her own age, and information books about wild animals or karate

Get creative!

- Cut out and colour in the picture of Hope and then paste it on a large sheet of paper. Next draw a thought bubble above Hope's head. Then draw a picture inside the thought bubble to show Hope thinking about competing in her next karate competition.
- Or, keep the picture in a safe place and when you have collected all the Nal'ibali characters, use them to create your own Nal'ibali poster!

MY FEELINGS

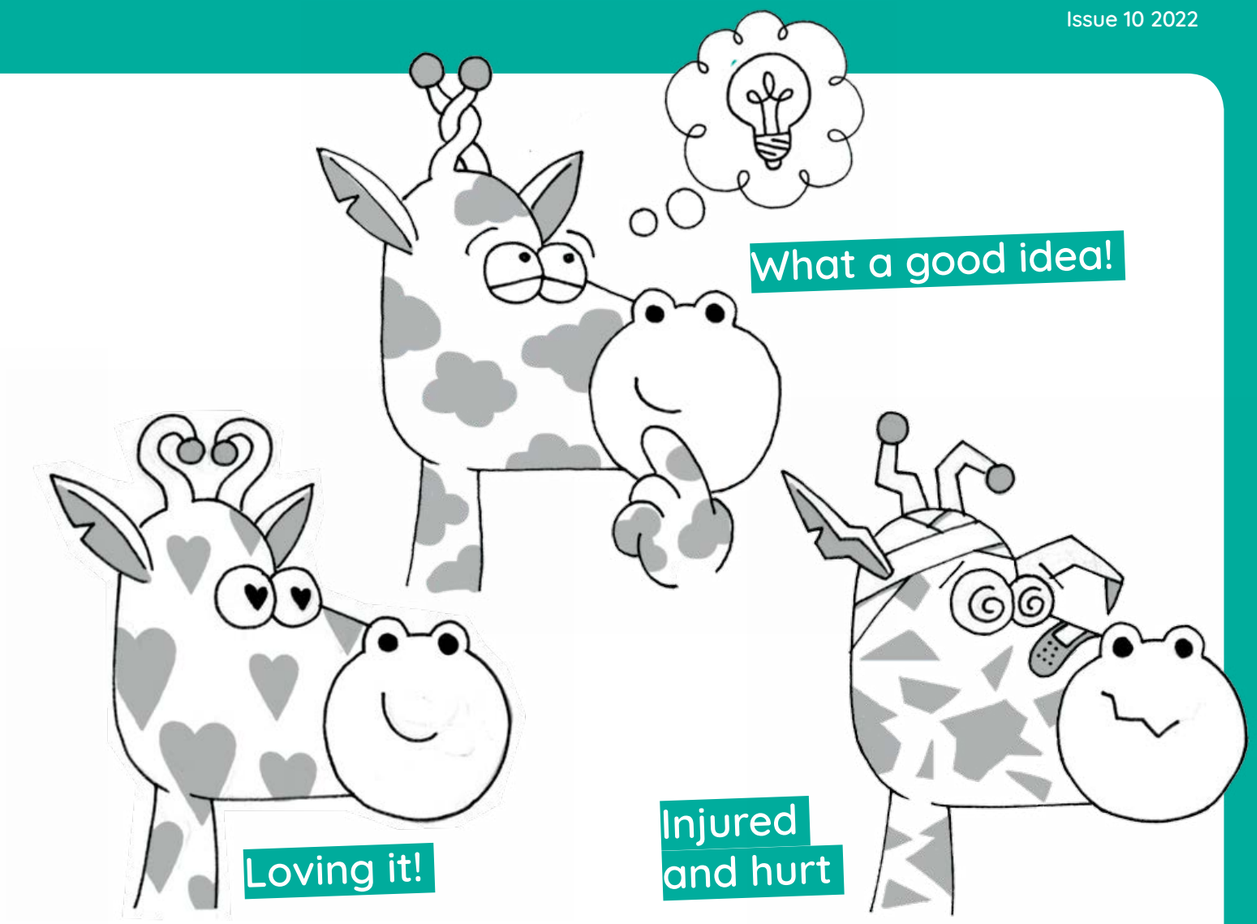
Rong has good days and bad days, just like you and me.

How to show someone that you are sorry

Say: “I am sorry”

Write a letter to say sorry

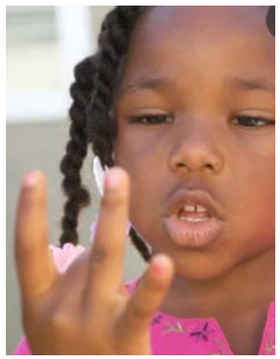
Do something nice for the person who is upset



When I am angry I can:

Take a few deep breaths

Count to 10

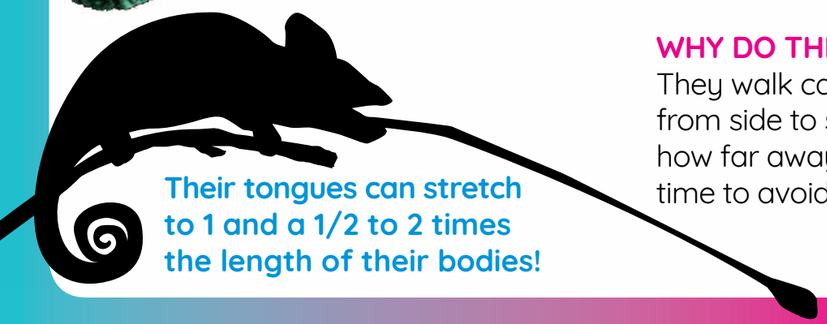


Think about what I am trying to say

Go for a walk

Crazy chameleon colours

Things you might not know about panther chameleons



Their tongues can stretch to 1 and a 1/2 to 2 times the length of their bodies!

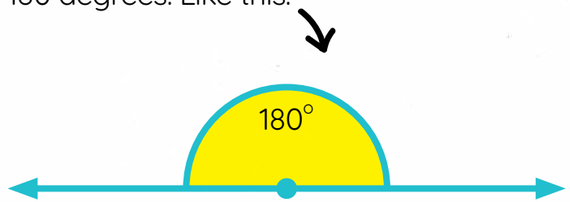
WHERE ARE THEY FROM?
Madagascar.

HOW MANY HANDS HAVE THEY GOT?
5? Impossible! Well, 4 limbs with a ‘hand’ at the end of each one. The tail works like a hand. All chameleons can hang by their tails. 4 hands and 1 tail is like having 5 hands.

WHY DO THEY MOVE SO SLOWLY?
They walk carefully and sway gently from side to side. This helps them see how far away things are. They also have time to avoid being seen by predators.

Sources: www.nationalgeographic.com; www.sfzoo.org

WHY DO THEIR EYES STICK OUT?
Each eye moves separately from the other. Their eyes can swivel around and around.
They have excellent vision. They can see 180 degrees. Like this.



DO THEY REALLY CHANGE COLOUR?
Yes. And they’re super speedy at changing.

WHY DO THEY CHANGE COLOUR?
Many people believe they change colour to disguise themselves. They change colour when it gets hotter or colder, and when it gets light or dark.

PANTHER CHAMELEON COLOURS
Males are blue-green, emerald-green or turquoise.
Females are grey, brown or faint green.
When they breed they change to:
Pale or shocking orange.
Then pink.
Then black with bright orange or pink stripes.

A busy day on the farm

QUESTIONS

1. How many lettuces are in the ground?
2. How many spinach plants are growing?
3. How many carrots are growing in the ground?
4. How many potatoes have been picked?
5. What is the dog doing?
6. Why do you think the goat is looking at the vegetables?
7. How many apples have fallen from the tree?
8. How many lemons can you see in the tree?

Answers: 1. 6, 2. 5, 3. 5, 4. 5, 5. Chasing chickens, 6.He wants to eat them 7. 4, 8. 4.

Source: artwork by Magriet Brink and Leo Daly.

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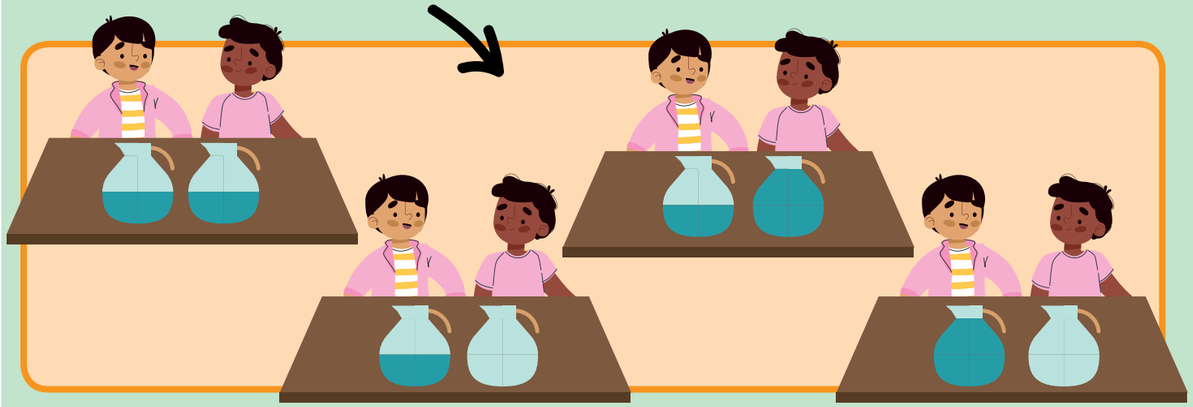
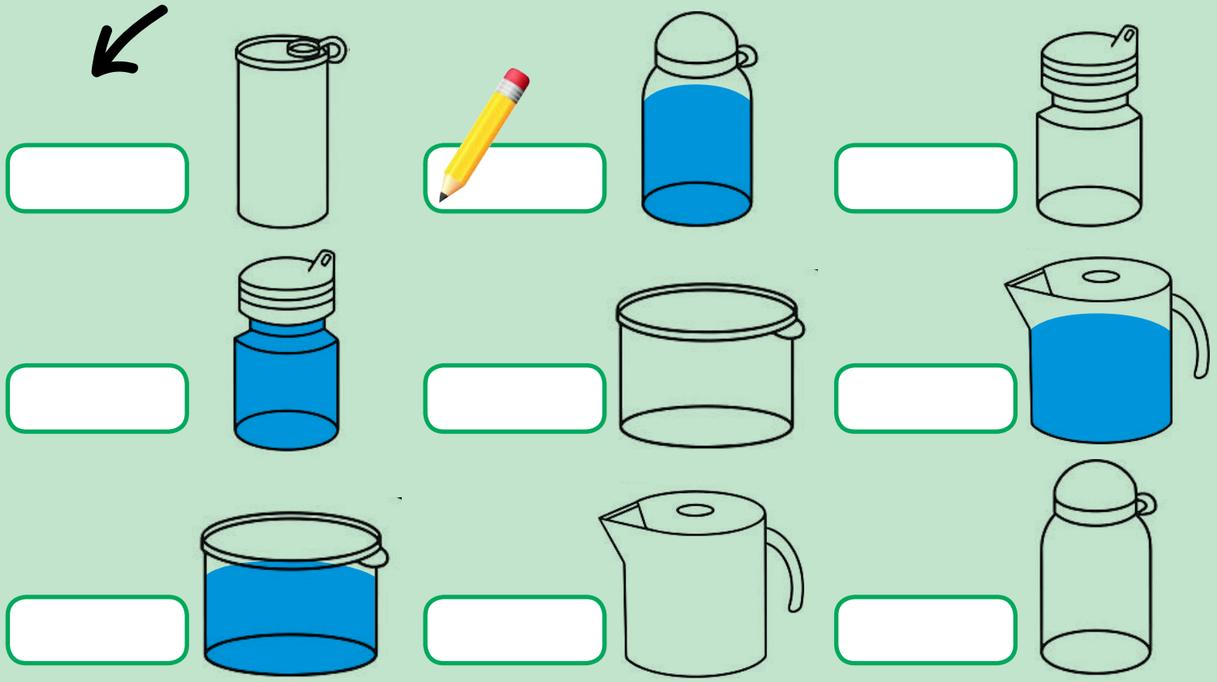
What is capacity?

Capacity is the amount of liquid that can be held by a container.

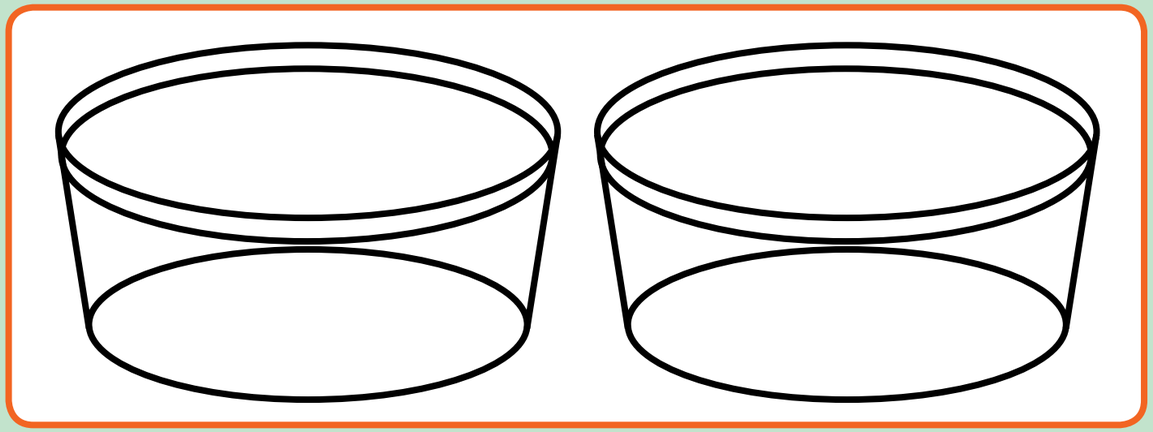
Talk about what is happening with Ben and Temba's containers.



Are these containers full or empty?



Colour and fill the containers to show that one is full and the other is empty.



Draw your own containers and colour them to show:

Empty	Full
Empty	Full

Source: Department of Basic Education

CAN YOU HELP MRS MAKWETU?

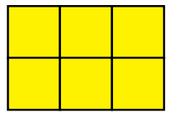
Help is on its way, Mrs Makwetu!

Mrs Makwetu wants to build a garden patio.

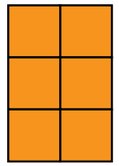
She has 6 square tiles, all the same size.

I can make 1 row with 6 tiles

I can make 2 rows with 3 tiles in a row



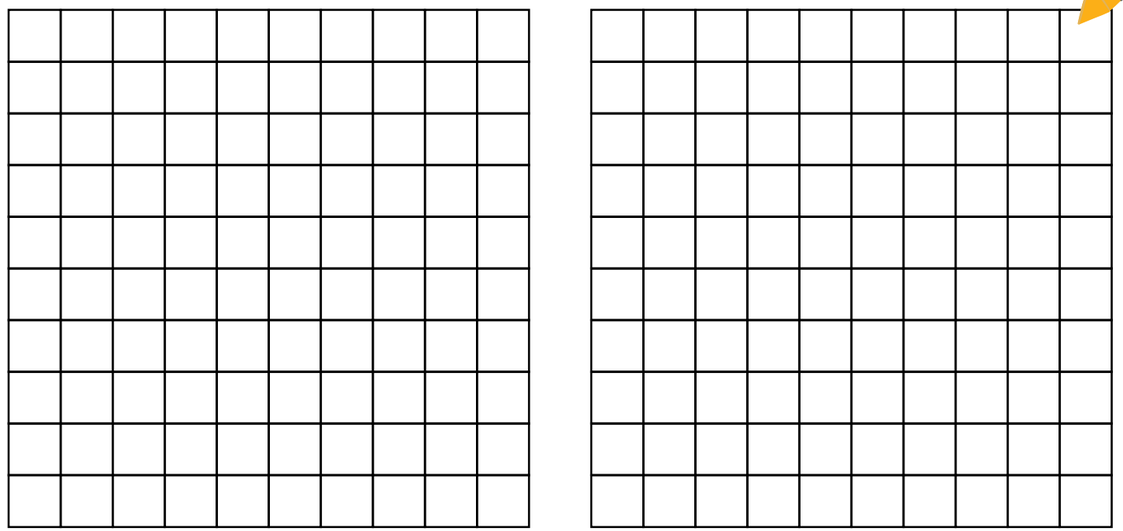
I can make 3 rows with 2 tiles in a row



Make your own design for Mrs Makwetu

Colour in the blocks to show how you can place 8 tiles to make a row

Colour in the blocks to show how you can place 9 tiles to make a row



Mrs Makwetu has bought seedlings in trays to plant around her new patio. Help her work with groups of numbers.

Count how many ...

How many trays? ☐

How many seedlings in each tray? ☐

How many seedlings altogether? ☐

How many more trays will Mrs Makwetu need if she wants to have 40 seedlings? ☐

How many seedlings are in:

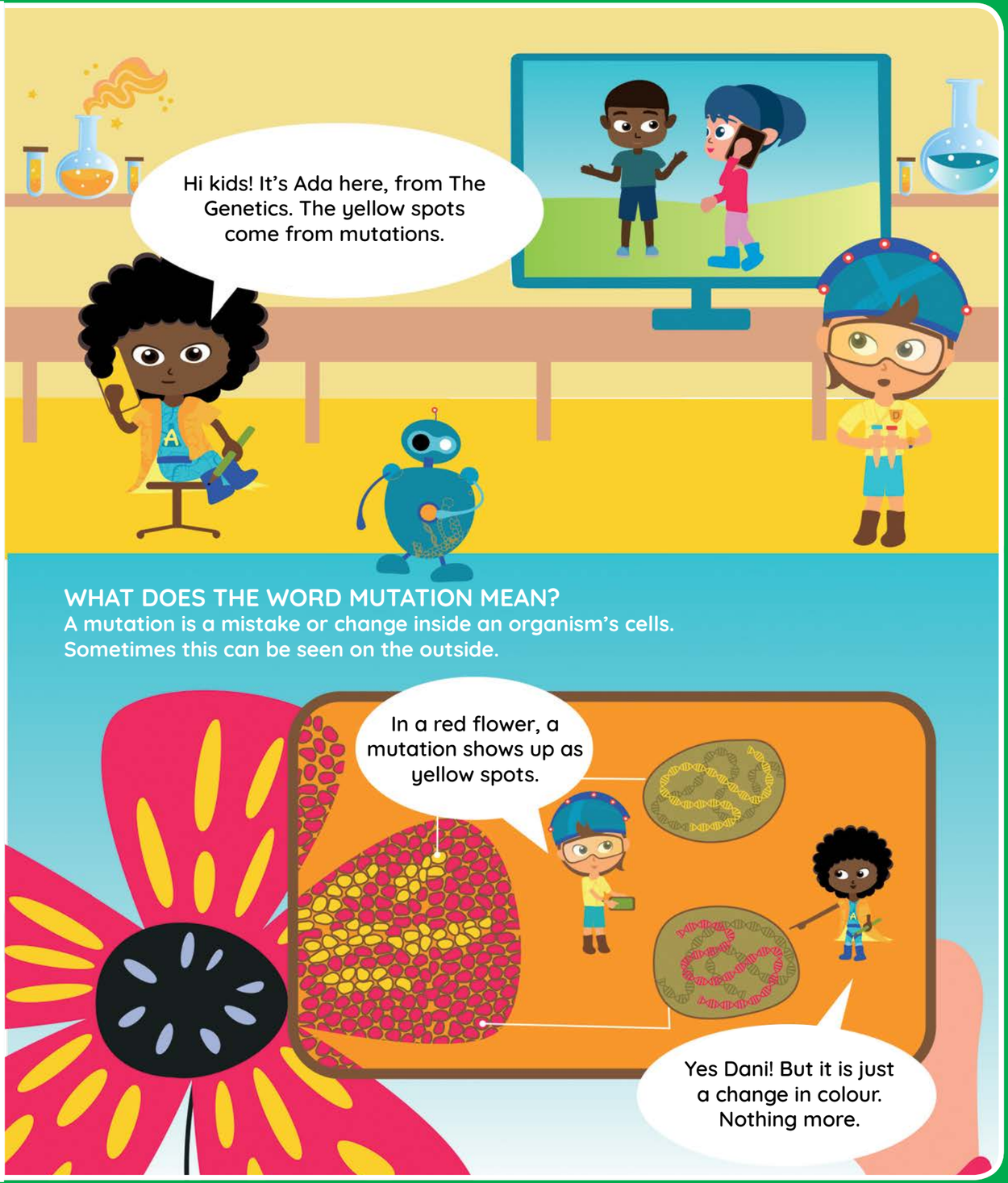
2 trays? ☐

3 trays? ☐

4 trays? ☐

THE GENETICS!

Dany, Nuno and Ada: the 3 super-heroes who save the day!



WHAT DOES THE WORD MUTATION MEAN?

A mutation is a mistake or change inside an organism's cells. Sometimes this can be seen on the outside.

Text and illustrations: Dr Olga Markova, Dr Marine Stefanutti.

Find 7 differences between the two illustrations!

Good friends

READ THE STORY

Last week Ben fell at school. Temba helped Ben up and asked if he was okay.

Temba looked lonely. Ben asked Temba if he wanted to play.

Everyone needs a friend.

Ben and Temba read books.

They have a sleep over.

Temba meets Ben's baby sister. Ben keeps his sister away from the TV.

She goes to her room to sleep.

Ben and Temba watch TV.

They are good friends.

ANSWER THE QUESTIONS

Do you have a friend?

Who is your friend?

What nice things do you do for your friend?

.....

READ EACH SENTENCE AND ADD A TICK FOR YES OR A X FOR NO

Temba and Ben are good friends. YES ☐ NO ☐

Temba doesn't like reading. YES ☐ NO ☐

Ben fell down in the playground YES ☐ NO ☐

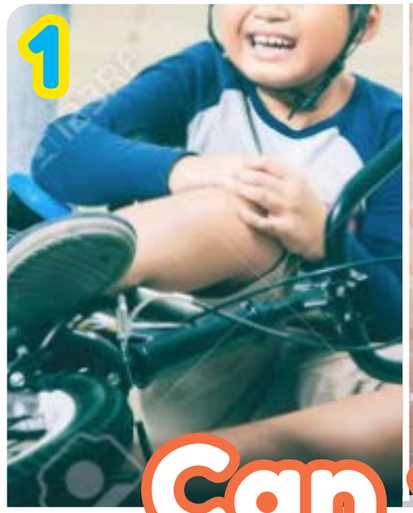
Ben's baby sister watches TV. YES ☐ NO ☐

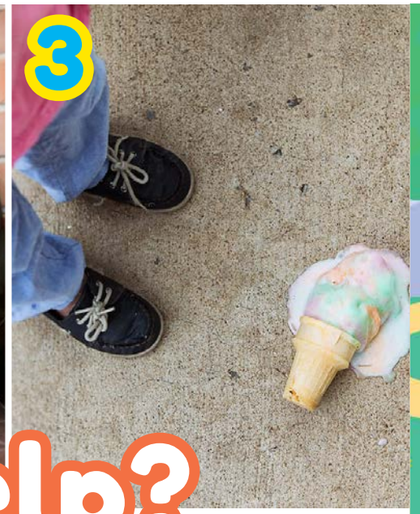
READ THESE WORDS

Listen to the sound they make.

Read Keep Meet Sleep

Source: Department of Basic Education





Can you help?

What is the problem here?

How can you and your friends help?

1 .....

2 .....

3 .....

Write down what you can do to help at school and at home

How I can help at school?

.....

How I can help at home?

.....

Who helps me?

.....

How can I help my friends?

.....

Who gets home first?

Rules of the game

1. Take turns to flip a coin.
2. You must flip heads to move move one block forward.
3. You can only move forward if you get heads.
4. If you get tails you cannot move forward.
5. The first one to Ben's house is the winner.

sister

little

his

after

look

mom

Ben's

help

to

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sunny

a

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on

Ben's

to

walk

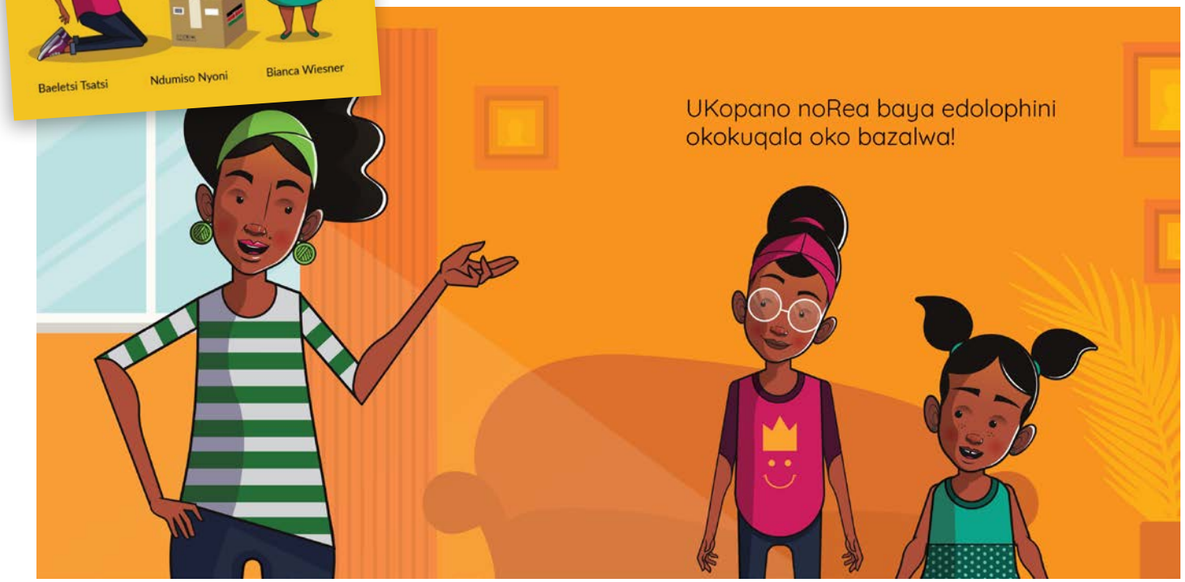
Temba

and

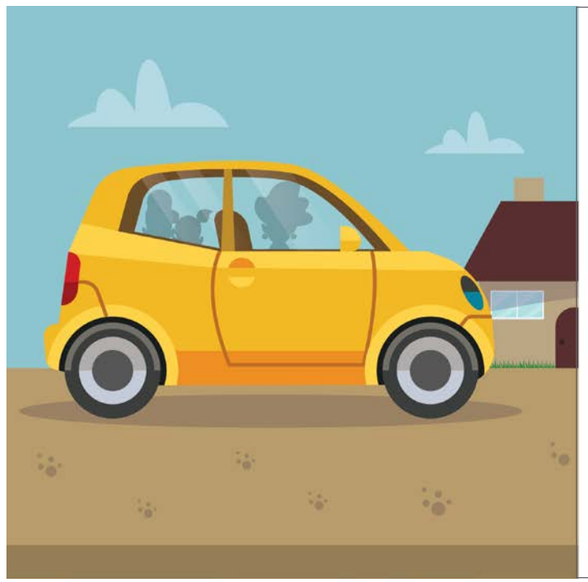
Ben

isiXHOSA

Isipho sikaMakazi uBoi



1



"Khumbulani ukubopha amabhanti enu ezitulo," kutsho uMama. "UMakazi uBoi uthumele nina mantombazana isipho ngoku silanda sona eposini enkulu edolophini."

"Singxamele ukubona isipho, Mama," atsho amantombazana, abe selehamba.

2

3

4

“Khangela,” kutsho uKopano kuRea,
“ezingaka zona iziqhamo nemifuno.”

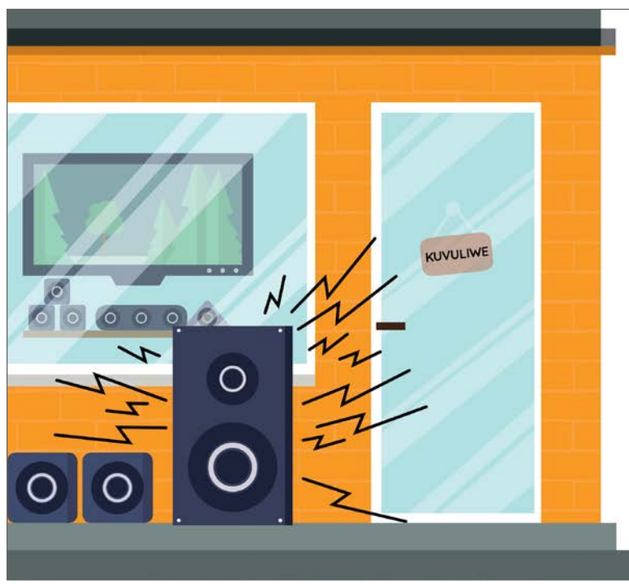
“Mhhmm, ingaba uthi isipho sethu
sinencasa naso?” uRea ubuza uKopano.

5

“Khangela,” utsho uRea kuKopano,
“izinxibo zakwantu!”

“Mhhmm, ingaba ucinga ukuba
uMakazi uBoi usithengele izinxibo
zakwantu?” abuze uKopano.

6



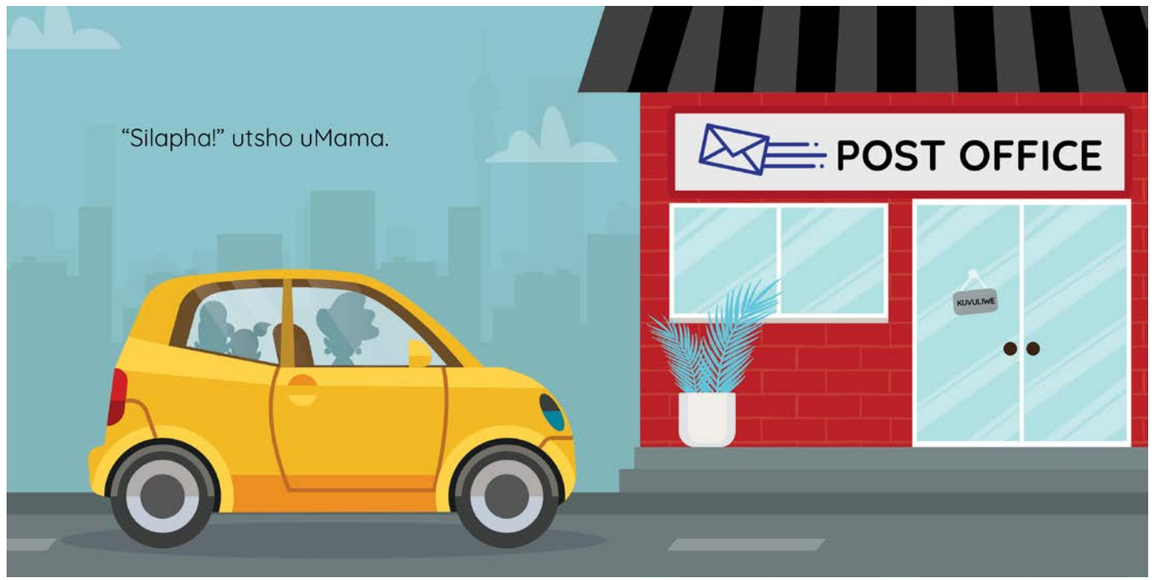
“Wowu, ngathi litheko elithile elikhulu,”
kutsho uKopano noRea.

“Mhlawumbi isipho senu sicula ingoma
evakala kakhulu,” atsho uMama encumile.

“Mhhmm, siyazithanda iingoma ezivakala
kakhulu,” atshilo amantombazana.

7

“Silapha!” utsho uMama.



8

"Ucinga ukuba siphakame njengezakhiwo esizibonileyo?" uyabuza uRea.

"Hayi," atsho uKopano.

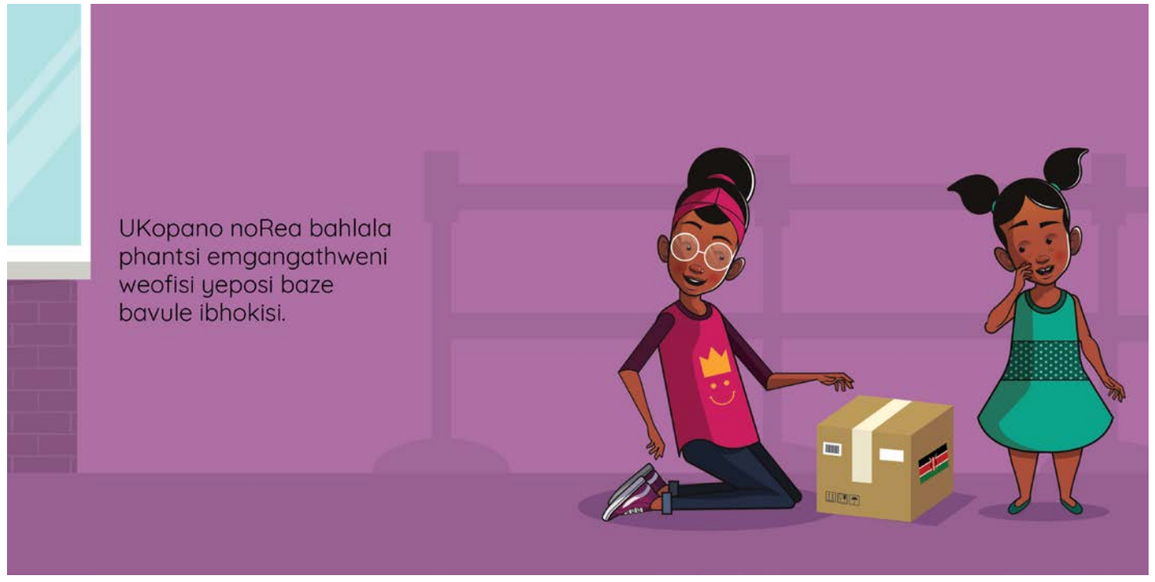
"Ucinga ukuba sinencasa emnandi njengeziqhamo nemifuno esiyibonileyo?" uyabuza uRea.

"Hayi," atsho uKopano.

UKopano uhlukuhla ibhokisi. "Ayenzi ngxolo evakala kakhulu njengezixhobo zezandi esizidlulileyo."

"Kodwa andiqondi ukuba zizinxibo zakwantu," utshilo uRea.

9



10

"Ngoonopopi beMaasai aba," atsho uMama emantombazaneni.

"Oonopopi beMaasai baseKenya," utshilo uKopano.

"Siyabathanda aba nopopi!" utshilo uRea.

11

12

For more stories like this one, visit www.bookdash.org

ENGLISH

Temo and the plant thieves

Author: Kgosi Kgosi.
Illustrators: Magriet Brink and Leo Daly

Temo was a clever young girl who lived in the village of Qunu. She loved going to school and learning new things.

One day at school, her class learnt about planting and growing vegetables. Temo was so fascinated by this idea that she could not wait to get home to tell her parents about it.

BRRRRING! The last school bell of the day rang and all the children rushed out of their classrooms to make their way home.

When Temo arrived home, her mother and father were in the kitchen having tea.

“Hello, Mama. Hello, Papa,” she said as she walked into the kitchen.

“Hello, Temo,” answered her parents.

“How was your day at school today?” asked her mother.

“It was good! I learnt something very interesting,” replied Temo excitedly while making her way to her bedroom.

Temo’s parents wondered what their daughter was talking about, but before they could ask her to explain, she had disappeared.

In her bedroom, Temo took off her school uniform and put on her other clothes. But these were not her everyday other clothes. She put on her overalls, gumboots and a hat.

Temo walked back into the kitchen. “Ta-da! Mama

SESOTHO

Temo le mashodu a dijalo

Author: Kgosi Kgosi.
Illustrator: Magriet Brink and Leo Daly.
Translator: Hilda Mohale

Temo e ne e le ngwananyana ya bohlale ya neng a dula motseng wa Qunu. O ne a rata ho ya sekolong le ho ithuta dintho tse ntjha.

Ka tsatsi le leng sekolong, tlelaseng ya hae ba ile ba ithuta ka ho jala le ho hlokomela meroho. Temo o ile a thabiswa ke mohopolo ona hoo a neng a tatetse ho ya lapeng ho ya bolella batswadi ba hae ka ona.

KETE-KETE-KETE! Tshepe ya ho qetela ya sekolo ya lla mme bana bohle ba mathela ka ntle ho diphaposi tsa bona mme ba kena tseleng e yang malapeng a bona.

Ha Temo a fihla lapeng, mme wa hae le ntate wa hae ba ne ba dutse ka kitjhineng ba nwa teye.

“Dumela, Mme, Dumela, Ntate,” a rialo ha a kena ka kitjhineng.“Dumela, Temo,” ha araba batswadi ba hae.

“Letsatsi la hao le ne le le jwang kajeno sekolong?” ha botsa mmae.

“Le ne le le monate! Ke ithutile ntho e kgahlisang ruri,” Temo a araba ka nyakallo a fetela ka phaposing ya hae ya ho robala.

Batswadi ba Temo ba makala hore jwale ebe moradi wa bona o bua ka eng, empa yare le pele ba ka mo kopa hore a hlalose, a be a se a nyametse.

Ka phaposing ya hae ya ho robala, Temo a hlobola diaparo tsa hae tsa sekolo mme a apara tse ding.

and Papa, look!" she said.

Her parents were very surprised. Temo never wanted to do any chores at home, so why was she suddenly dressed in work clothes?

"Why are you dressed like that, Temo?" her father asked.

"Because I want to start growing my own vegetables, Papa," she said excitedly.

"So, you want to have your own garden here at home?" her mother asked.

"Yes, Mama," Temo replied.

Temo's parents looked at each other and wondered how Temo would manage to take care of a garden when she complained about chores as simple as making them tea. But they decided to have faith in her anyway.

So Temo and her father went outside and chose a piece of land in their yard where Temo could start her garden. Then Temo's father went inside to change into his overalls.

First, Temo and her father used a garden fork to break up the ground they had chosen. This helped make the soil soft for planting seeds. It also helped loosen unwanted weeds and stones under the soil. Next, they raked all the unwanted weeds and stones from the soil. Temo and her father put all the weeds into big black plastic bags and threw them into the dustbin.

The next day when Temo came back from school, she quickly changed out of her school uniform and went into her garden with her father. Her father had bought some seeds for them to plant. So, they planted and planted! They planted spinach, carrot, tomato and bean seeds. Then Temo watered the soil to help the seeds grow. Every day after that Temo was excited to come home from school and water her garden.

But there was a little problem: while no one was looking, the animals were starting to eat Temo's vegetable plants!

Empa tsena e ne e se diaparo tsa hae tse tlwaelehileng. A apara dioforolo, a rwala dikgohlopo le katiba.

Temo a ya ka kitjhineng hape. "Ta-da! Mme le Ntate, shebang!" a rialo.

Batswadi ba hae ba ne ba maketse haholo. Temo o ne a sa rate ho etsa mesebetsi efe kapa efe ya lelapa, kahoo, ke hobaneng jwale a ne a apere diaparo tsa ho sebetsa?"Hobaneng o apere jwalo, Temo?" ntatae a mmotsa.

"Hobane ke batla ho qala ho itjalla meroho ya ka, Ntate," a rialo a thabile.

"O bolela hore o batla ho ba le seratswana sa hao hona lapeng moo?" ha botsa mmae.

"Eya, Mme," Temo a araba.

Batswadi ba Temo ba shebana mme ba ipotsa hore ebe Temo o tla kgona jwang ho hlokomela serapa sa meroho empa a dula a tletleba ka ho etsa mesebetsi ya lelapa e bobebe jwaloka ho ba etsetsa teye feela. Leha ho jwalo ba etsa qeto ya hore ba mo tshepe.

Yaba Temo le ntatae ba tswela ka ntle ho ya kgetha sebaka se itseng ka hara tshimo moo Temo a neng a tla qala seratswana sa hae teng. Jwale ntate wa Temo a kena ka tlung ho ya apara dioforolo tsa hae le yena.

Pele, Temo le ntatae ba sebedisa fereko ya ho lema ho phethola mobu oo ba o kgethileng. Sena se ile sa ba thusa ho thapisa mobu oo bakeng sa ho jala peo. Hape ho ile ha thusa ho lokolla lehola le sa batleheng le majwe a ka tlasa mobu.

Kamora moo, ba haraka kaofela lehola le sa batleheng le majwe a tswang mobung. Temo le ntatae ba kenya lehola lohle ka hara mekotla ya polasetiki e meholo, e metsho mme ba e lahlela ka hara meqomo ya matlakala.

Ka letsatsi le hlahlamang ha Temo a kgutla sekolong, a phakisa ho hlobola diaparo tsa sekolo mme a ya tshimong le ntatae.

One day, when she came home from school, Temo found the goats feeding in her garden. She chased them away and ran into the house.

“Mama! Papa! The goats are eating my vegetable plants. Why didn’t you watch out for them?” she said, crying.

“Sorry, Temo,” apologised her father. “Mama and I were taking a nap. Let’s go outside and see what we can do.”

So they went into the garden. What a mess the goats had made! But at least only a small part of the garden had been damaged.

“Let’s build a fence around the garden, Papa,” Temo suggested.

“That’s a good idea!” Papa replied.

So Temo and her father built a fence around the garden so the goats could no longer get in.

The next day when she came home from school, Temo found the cows eating her plants. The cows had been clever enough to open the garden gate with their horns!

Temo tried to chase the cows away, but it only took one cow with large, sharp horns to look at her and she was terrified!

The cows looked so big! So she ran into the house.

“Mama! Papa! This time the cows are eating my vegetable plants,” she said.

Temo and her father went outside and found the cows grazing in Temo’s garden. Her father chased them away.

“Papa, why don’t we lock the gate with a padlock?” Temo suggested. “That way the cows won’t be able to open the gate again.”

Her father thought that was a good idea so they went and bought a padlock and they locked the gate.

The next day when Temo came back from school, she found not the goats, not the cows, but the birds eating the plants in her garden!

She chased them away and ran to tell her parents.

“Mama! Papa! Now the birds are eating my vegetable plants,” she cried.

Temo’s father went outside with her to see what the problem was.

“I don’t know what to do now, Temo,” said her father scratching his head as he thought hard.

“I know what we can do,” said Temo quickly. “We can put a net over the garden, then the birds won’t be able to get to the plants.”

And Temo was right! She never had to worry about any animals eating the plants in her garden again.

No goats could get in, no cows could get in and no birds could get in either.

The plants in her garden grew and grew, and soon the vegetables were ready for picking! Temo’s mother cooked a tasty soup of beans, carrots, spinach and tomatoes and they all enjoyed a meal that had come from Temo’s garden.

Ntatae o ne a rekile dipeo tse itseng hore ba tlo di jala. Yaba ba qalella ho lema le ho jala! Ba jala sepinatjhe, dihwete, tamati le dinawa. Yaba Temo o nosetsa mobu oo ho thusa hore peo e mele. Letsatsi le leng le le leng kamora moo Temo o ne a dula a thabetse ho tla hae ha sekolo se etswa ho tla nosetsa seratswana sa hae.

Empa ho ne ho ena le bothatanyana bo le bong: ha ho ne ho se motho ya shebileng, diphoofolo di ne di qala ho ja meroho ya Temo eo a e jetseng!

Ka tsatsi le leng, ha a fihla hae ho tswa sekolong, Temo a fumana dipodi di ntse di fula tshingwaneng ya hae. A di lelekisa, tsa baleha mme a mathela ka tlung.

“Mme! Ntate! Dipodi di ja meroho ya ka eo ke e jetseng. Hobaneng le sa ka la di sheba?” a rialo a lla.

“Tshwarelo, Temo,” ntatae a kopa tshwarelo. “Nna le mmao re ne re robetse. Ha re ye ka ntle re ilo bona hore re ka etsang.”

Yaba ba ya tshingwaneng. Dipodi di ne di sentse hakaakang! Empa bonyane di ne di sentse karolo e nyane ya tshimo.

“Ha re kampele tshingwana ena ka terata, Ntate,” Temo a etsa tlhahiso.

“Oo ke mohopolo o motle!” ha araba Ntate.

Yaba Temo le ntatae ba kampela tshingwana ka terata e le hore dipodi di se ke tsa hlola di kena.

Tsatsing le hlahlamang ha a fihla lapeng a etswa sekolong, Temo a fumana dikgomo di eja dijalo tsa hae. Dikgomo di ne di ile tsa ba bohlale ba ho bula heke ya tshingwana ka manaka a tsona!

Temo a leka ho di tebela moo, empa eitse ha kgomo e le nngwe feela e nang le manaka a bohale e mo sheba, tshoha haholo! Dikgomo di ne di shebahala di le kgolo! Yaba o mathela ka tlung.

“Mme! Ntate! Kgetlong lena ke dikgomo tse jang meroho ya ka,” a rialo.

Temo le ntatae ba tswela ka ntle mme ba fumana dikgomo di ntse di fula tshingwaneng ya Temo. Yaba ntatae o a di tebela.

“Ntate, hobaneng ha re sa notlele heke ena ka senotlolo se hakwang?” Temo a etsa tlhahiso. “Ka tsela eo dikgomo di keke tsa kgona ho bula heke hape.”

Ntatae a nahana hore oo ke mohopolo o motle mme yaba ba tsamaya ho ya reka senotlolo se hakwang mme ba notlela heke ka sona.

Tsatsing le hlahlamang ha Temo a kgutla sekolong, a se ke a fumana dipodi, kappa dikgomo, empa a fumana dinonyana di eja dijalo tse tshingwaneng ya hae! A di tebela mme a matha ho ya bolella batswadi ba hae.

“Mme! Ntate! Jwale e se e le dinonyana tse jang dijalo tsa ka,” a lla.

Ntate wa Temo a tswela ka ntle le yena ho ya bona hore bothata ke bofe.

“Ha ke sa tseba hore ke etse eng jwale, Temo,” ha rialo ntatae a ingwaya hlooho a nahanne ka thata.

“Ke a tseba hore re ka etsang,” ha rialo Temo ka potlako. “Re ka apesa tshimo ena ka nete, mme dinonyana di keke tsa kgona ho fihla dijalong.”

Mme Temo o ne a nepile! O ne a sa tlo hlola a tshwenngwa ke diphoofolo tse jang dijalo tse tshingwaneng ya hae hape. Ho ne ho se dipodi tse tla kgona ho kena, ho se dikgomo tse tla kena, mme ho se dinonyana tse tla kena.

Dijalo tse tshingwaneng ya hae tsa nna tsa hola tsa ba tsa hola, mme ho eso ye kae meroho e ne e se e loketse ho kguwa! Mme wa Temo a pheha sopho e monate ya dinawa, dihwete, sepinatjhe le ditamati mme bohle ba natefelwa ke dijo tse tswang tshingwaneng ya Temo.

ENGLISH

The house with the golden windows

Retold by Kirstin Hartmann. Illustrated by Natalie and Tamsin Hinrichsen

Sita lived in a small, square house, on a narrow street, on the side of a hill. Her family all worked very hard. Her mother made beautiful saris for women and her father made smart suits for men.

Because her mother and father were very good at what they did, many people asked them to make clothes. There was always a lot of work to do, so Sita and her sister helped their parents with the sewing. The two girls sat in the tiny bedroom they shared and worked together. But sometimes there was just not enough space for both of them AND the sewing and they would start to argue.

One day Sita had an idea. It was a lovely summer evening and she decided to take her sewing up to the flat roof of their square little house. Up on the roof she could see the town below and in the distance a hill. But instead of lots of houses on that hillside, there was only one house built right on the top.

As the sun went down and Sita finished her work, a golden light caught her eye. It was the house on the hilltop, and it was beautiful. The windows were shining like gold.

"Oh," said Sita. "I wish I lived in a house like that. I bet they have big rooms and lots of space in that house. It must be so much better than ours." And that night Sita dreamed of the house with the golden windows.

The next morning, Sita and her family had breakfast together at the tiny kitchen table. "Both you girls have worked very hard," said their mother, "so we thought that the two of you should have a holiday today. Go and do whatever you wish!"

"Yes," said their father. "Enjoy your day and use it well."

Sita's sister shrieked with excitement. "There are so many things that I want to do! I can't choose what I want to do first!" and she rushed out of the kitchen.

Sita smiled. She knew exactly what she wanted to do. She was going to go and find the house with the golden windows.

As she walked along the road, she imagined what the house would look like up close. She had never seen real gold before. She walked for a long time until finally she arrived at the top of the hill. She was surprised to see that the house was not much bigger than her own home ... and she could not see any golden windows.

"Perhaps I should walk around to the front," she thought. She got to the front door, but there was no gold at all.

Just then a small boy opened the door. Sita told the boy how she had seen the house with the golden windows from her rooftop. She asked him if he knew where the house was.

"Yes, I do!" he said excitedly. "You are looking in the wrong place. Follow me!" He took her to his favourite tree. "You can see it from up there." He pointed to the highest branch. Together they climbed to the top of the tree.

"Can you see it?" he asked.

isiZULU

Indlu enamafasitela egolide

Ixoxwa kabusha nguKirstin Hartmann. Imifanekiso nguNatalie noTamsin bakwaHinrichsen. Ihunyushwe nguDumisani Sibiya

USita wayehlala endlini encane, eyisikwele, emgwaqeni ongumncingo, eqeleni legquma. Bonke abomndeni wakhe babesebenza kanzima. Unina wayethunga amasari amahle abesifazane kanti uyise wayenza amasudi amahle amadoda.

Ngoba uyise nonina babengochwepheshe ezintweni abazenzayo, abantu abaningi babebacela ukuthi babenzele izimpahla zokugqoka. Kwakuhlale kunomsebenzi omningi okumele wenziwe, ngakho uSita nodadewabo babesiza abazali babo ngokuthunga. La mantombazane amabili ayehlala ekameleni lokulala elincane abelane izinto abuye asebenze ndawonye. Kodwa ngezinye izikhathi yayingekho indawo eyanele yabo bobabili KANYE nokuthunga ngakho babegcina sebeqala ukuphikisana.

Ngolunye usuku uSita wafikelwa umqondo. Kwakukusihlwa kusehlobo, wayesenquma ukuthatha umthungo wakhe aye nawo ophahleni oluyisicaba lwendlu yakubo encane eyisikwele. Lapho esephezulu ophahleni wayekwazi ukubona idolobha laphaya phansi bese kuthi kude lena abone igquma. Kodwa esikhundleni sezindlu eziningi eqeleni legquma, kwakukhona indlu eyodwa vo eyayakhiwe phezulu egqumeni.

Ngenkathi ilanga lishona noSita ewuqeda umsebenzi wakhe, isibani esisagolide sakhanga iso lakhe. Kwakuyindlu eyayiphezulu egqumeni, yayiyinhle. Amafasitela ayekhazimula njengegolide.

Sita was looking hard for the boy's house. "No," she said sadly.

The boy laughed. "Why are you looking at my house? Look over there ..." and he pointed to the hill in the distance. It was the hill that Sita lived on. She could see all the square little houses on the side of the hill and she could see her own house. The light of the setting sun made the windows of her house shine a beautiful bright gold.

"I see it!" she laughed.

"It looks like such a special place," said the boy.

"It is," she smiled and they both climbed down from the tree.

It was nearly dark when Sita got home. She could hear her mother, father and sister's happy voices coming from inside. She felt happy to be home.

"Did you have a good day?" asked her father.

Sita smiled. "Oh yes!" she said. "And I learnt that we have such a lovely house, and sometimes it has golden windows."

Then, they all sat down at the kitchen table and Sita told them about her day and how happy she was to live in their little square house, on the side of the hill.

Get creative!

Talk about a time when you felt shy. What happened? Why did you feel that way?

"Hha," kusho uSita. "Ngifisa sengathi ngabe ngihlala endlini enjengaleya. Ngikholwa ukuthi banamakelo amakhulu nendawo eningi kuleya ndlu. Kufanele ukuthi ingcono kakhulu kuneyakithi." Ngalobo busuku uSita wayiphupha indlu enamafasitela egolide.

Ekuseni ngakusasa, uSita nodadewabo badla isidlo sasekuseni ndawonye etafuleni elincane lasekhishini. "Nobabili mantombazane ami nisebenze kanzima," kusho unina, "ngakho sicabange ukuthi nobabili kumele nibe neholide namuhla. Hambani nenze noma yini eniyifisayo!"

"Yebo," kwasho uyise. "Luthokozeleni usuku lwenu niluchithe kahle."

Udadewabo kaSita wamemeza ngenxa yenjabulo. "Kukhona izinto eziningiengifuna ukuzenza! Angikwazi ukukhetha ukuthi yini engizoyenza kuqala!" waphuma eshesha ekhishini.

USita wamoyizela. Wayekwazi kahle afuna ukukwenza. Wayezohamba ayofuna indlu enamafasitela egolide aze ayithole.

Ngenkathi ehamba eceleni komgwaqo, wayezakhela ngamehlo engqondo ukuthi indlu yayibukeka kanjani uma ususeduze. Wayengakaze alibone igolide langempela phambilini. Wahamba isikhathi eside kwathi ekugcineni wafika phezulu egqumeni. Wamangala ukubona ukuthi indlu ayinkulu kakhulu kunekhaya lakubo ... futhi akukho mafasitela egolide awabonayo.

"Mhlawumbe kufanele ngihambe ngizungeze ngiye ngaphambili," kucabanga yena. Wafika emnyango wangaphambili, kodwa lalingekho nhlobo igolide.

Ngaso leso sikhathi umfana omncane wavula umnyango. USita watshela umfana ukuthi ubeyibone injani indlu enamafasitela aligolide esophahleni lwakubo. Wambuza ukuthi wayazi yini ukuthi ikuphi indlu.

"Yebo, ngiyazi!" kusho umfana ngenjabulo. "Wena ubheka endaweni okungeyona. Ngilandele!" Wamthatha wamhambisa esihlahleni sakhe asithandayo. "Ungayibona uma ulaphaya phezulu." Wakhomba igatsha eliphezulu kunawo wonke. Bendawonye bacaca baze bafika phezulu esihlahleni.

"Uyayibona-ke?" kubuza umfana.

USita wayeyicinga ngamandla onke indlu yakubo kwamfana. "Cha," esho ngokudangala.

Umfana wahleka. "Kungani ubuka indlu yakithi? Bheka laphaya ngaphesheya ..." wayesekhomba egqumeni elilena kude. Kwakusegqumeni uSita ayehlala kulo. Wayekwazi ukubona zonke izindlwana eziyizikwele eqeleni legquma futhi ekwazi nokubona indlu yakubo. Ukukhanya kwelanga elishonayo kwakwenza amafasitela endlu yakubo akhazimule njengegolide elihle elikhanyayo.

"Ngiyabona!" kuhleka yena.

"Ibukeka njengendawo ekhethekile," kwasho umfana.

"Kunjalo," wamoyezela, base behla bobabili esihlahleni.

Kwase kuqala ukuba mnyama ngenkathi uSita efika ekhaya. Wayewezwa amazwi athokozile ephuma ngaphakathi, elikanina, elikayise nelikadadewabo. Wakuthokozela ukuba sekhaya.

"Ngabe ube nosuku oluhle kodwa?" kubuza uyise.

USita wamoyizela. "Ewu, yebo!" kusho yena. "Futhi ngifunde ukuthi sinendlu enhle kakhulu, ngezinye izikhathi iba namafasitela asagolide."

Emva kwalokho, bonke bahlala phansi etafuleni lasekhishini uSita wabaxoxela ngosuku lwakhe nokuthi wayekujabulela kangakanani ukuhlala endlini yakwabo encane eyisikwele, eqeleni legquma.

Veza ubuciko bakho!

Khuluma ngesikhathi owazizwa unamahloni ngaso. Kwenzenjani? Kungani wazizwa ngaleyo ndlela?

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