

little issue

ENGLISH, AFRIKAANS, ISIXHOSA, ISIZULU, SESOTHO INSIDE

BASED ON THE NATIONAL CURRICULUM

FREE
to sponsored schools

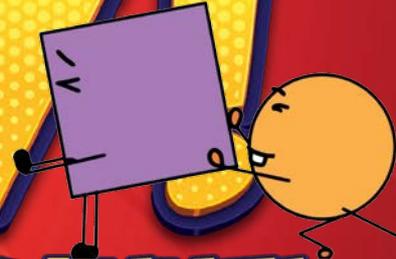
NORMAL RETAIL PRICE
R25

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

young minds matter



LET'S PLAY!



WATCH OUR  YouTube CHANNEL

SEE PAGE 1

Nqoba!

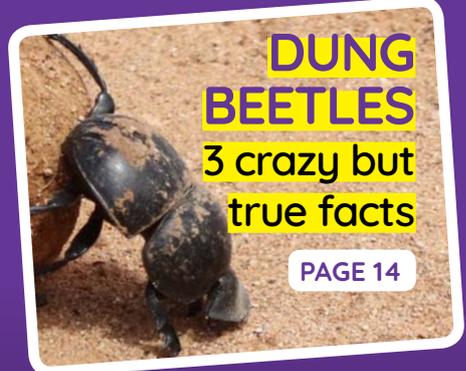
Win!

All the books on page 3 worth R880



Masibhake!
Let's bake!

PAGE 44



DUNG BEETLES
3 crazy but true facts

PAGE 14

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



Project Funders



Key Project Partners



Content Partners



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Print Partner



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Primary Schools Library Partner



NGO Partners

ShineLiteracy, Help2Read and Wordworks

Hi kids!



This issue is crammed with stories, holiday activities and baking. Make festive holiday cookies on page 44. Don't forget to get a grown up to help with the oven. Find out about genetics, to help understand why people look the way they do. Follow the money on page 20 and count. Hunt for plastic objects on the beach in our pollution story on page 4.

Discover the magic of dung beetles. Have you ever seen one? Turn to page 14.

Enter our competitions. You could WIN all the books featured on page 3! You could also win Miss South Africa's book, *Shudu Finds her Magic*. Shudu has written a true story of how she was bullied at school. Ask an adult to help you enter. Turn to page 8 to read all about it. Good luck!

And happy holidays!

Laura

Editor and writer of the *little issue*

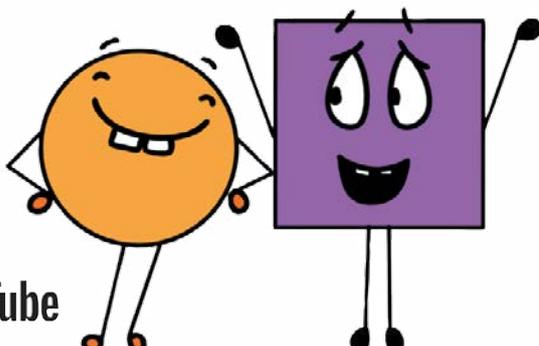
inside



- 3** I want to read. WIN all the books on this page
- 4** What a mess!
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HAVE YOU SEEN OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL?

Watch our *little issue* videos on our YouTube channel. Start with the first video. Search YouTube for: *Let's Play with Circle and Square.*



YOUNG MINDS MATTER

2021 has been a successful year of growth!

We were able to double our production and distribution of magazines from 60 000 in 2020 to 120 000 in 2021, our second year of existence. For this significant achievement, we extend a BIG, *Big Issue* hand of gratitude to our founding funders, Bright Future Trust (UK) and Fondation Ipsen (France). We now distribute *little issue* to the five biggest provinces, by population, in South Africa. We also could not have achieved this milestone without the support of major national child literacy NGOs: particularly Wordworks, Shine Literacy and Help2Read. They contribute to the magazine content as well as distribute the magazine to their beneficiary communities. Their collaboration has allowed us to reach just over 300 primary schools and ECDs nationwide.

Globally, Fondation Ipsen has led the way in establishing trial distribution sites with local NGOs in these countries: Nepal, Vietnam, Ivory Coast, Niger, Togo (all published in French) and Mexico (published in Spanish). Fondation Ipsen has targeted Gambia and Madagascar as the next trial sites.

We initiated a pilot supermarket project in August 2020 to see if we could sell *little issue* magazines in stores nationally. So far, we have seen slow but steady growth

in Pick n Pay and Spar stores as shoppers become familiar with a new magazine on the shelf.

During 2021, we started a dedicated *little issue* animation channel on YouTube. We have produced three animation segments and are in production with our fourth segment.

Our wish for the new year is to double our output to 240 000 magazines, but for this we need South African funders to come on board. We boldly make an appeal for philanthropists, foundations, trusts and CSI departments to consider this proposition. According to DBE statistics, there are six million grade R-3 learners in South Africa, which means we are still a very, very long way from substantially supporting literacy efforts in our country.

Young Minds Matter!



Derek Carelse
MD, *little issue*



THE BIG ISSUE

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

Board Chairperson: Gadيجا Gamielidien;
gadijag@mweb.co.za; 082 455 5675

Social Development:

Tshepiso Nhemachena
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@mikatekocomedia.co.za
Content Director:
ingrid.jones@mikatekocomedia.co.za
Publisher: Desirée Johnson

Editor and writer: Laura Jones
Proofreader: Melissa Fagan
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.mikatekocomedia.co.za

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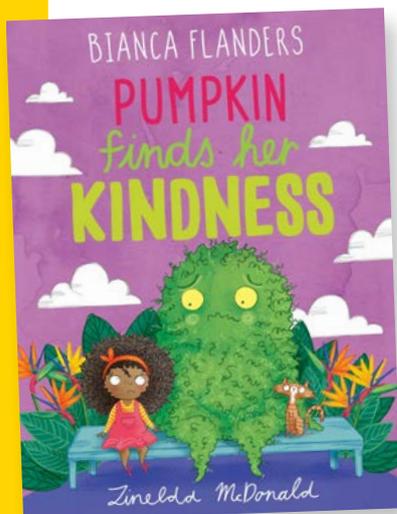
DISCLAIMER

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.



I WANT TO READ

The latest kids' books from Penguin Random House



Pumpkin Finds Her Kindness

By Bianca Flanders

“Pumpkin Pie was grumpy. Her day had been the worst. She thought she’d win a prize at school but Megan had come first. Her anger started rumbling, It SIZZLED, SNAKED and GREW into a

big green monster that she couldn’t quite undo. But she remembered Ouma’s words. She had to do her best. Use ‘Operation Find Her Kindness’, and put it to the test.”

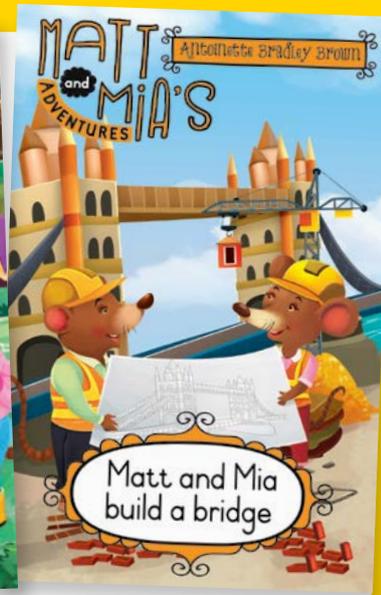
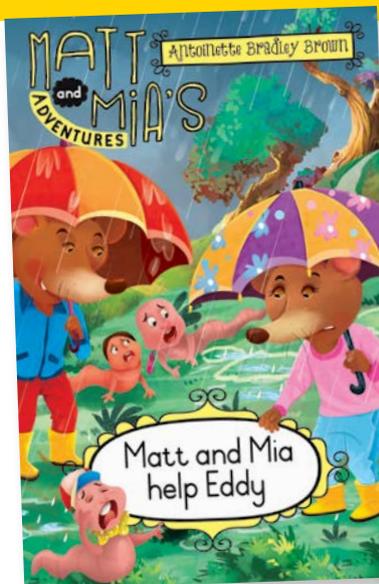


Elephant’s Big Secret and 19 Other Fantastic Fables

By Wendy Maartens

A collection of gifted, shy, cheerful, scared, angry and brave animals. What does Mrs Crab want to brag about? What

is Elephant’s big secret? Did Hare outsmart the bullies? Don’t wait any longer to find out!



Matt and Mia’s Adventures

By Antoinette Brown

There are seven different Matt and Mia books. All feature the adventures of the two mice. They meet a bully, build a bridge, rescue Tom Cat and more ...

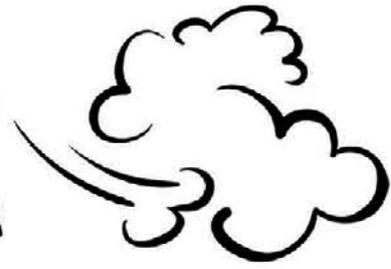
Penguin
Random
House

WIN! R880 worth of books

Two lucky winners will each win a hamper that includes all the books on this page. Each hamper is worth R440, courtesy of PENGUIN RANDOM HOUSE. To enter email your name and number to bradley.boult@mikatekmedia.co.za by 31 January 2022.

Terms and conditions apply: competition closes on 31 January 2022. 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 or their family members.

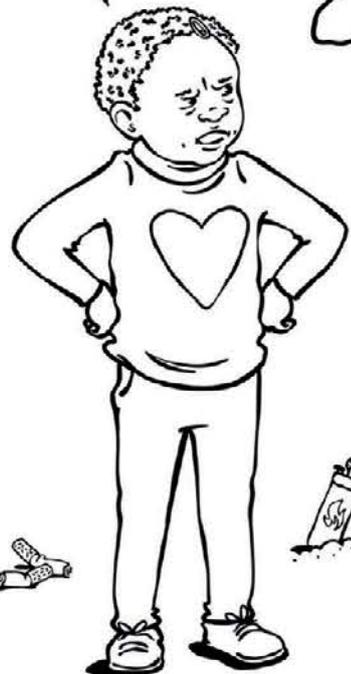
Across the river and over the hill,



What a mess!

our friends follow the bottle to the seaside.

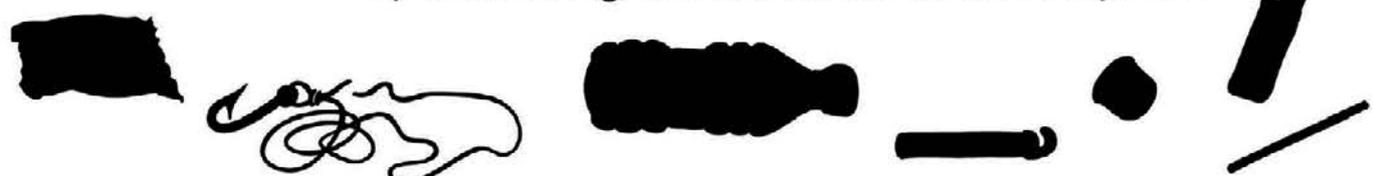
Eish!
What's all
this?

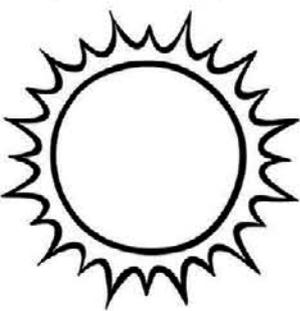


Yo, Boogie
- where did
it all come
from?



Help the children see the plastic by matching the shadows to the objects.





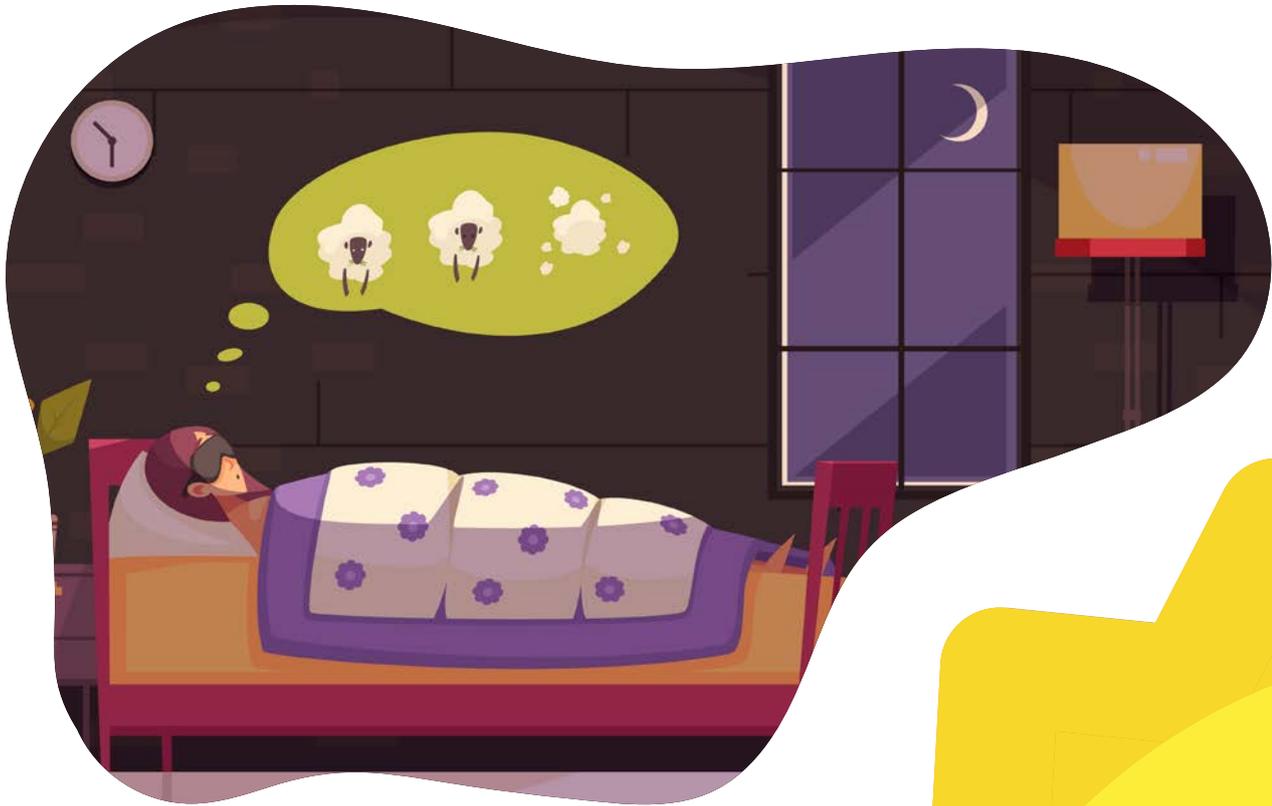
*Sjoe, it's hot.
Plastic litter also gets
sunburnt. It gets brittle and
breaks into tiny pieces.*



*Hi Guys!
All this stuff comes
from our hoods.*

Night and day

Look at the pictures. Are they pictures of the day or night? Write DAY or NIGHT above each one.



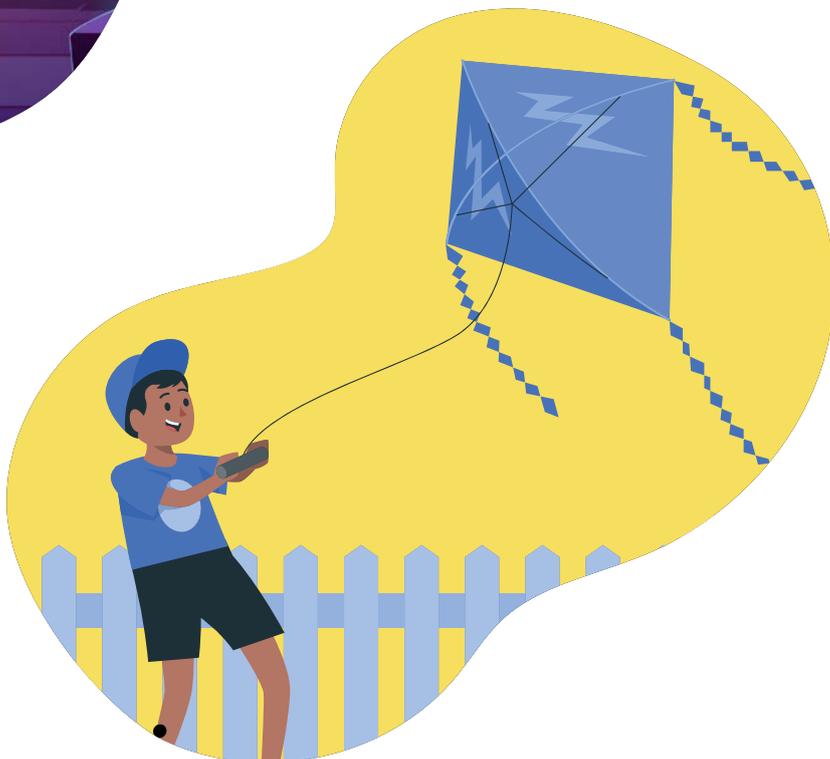
DAY

The sun rises in the morning. It gets light. We see the sun rise and the moon fade. We turn most lights off. We wake up and go to school and work.



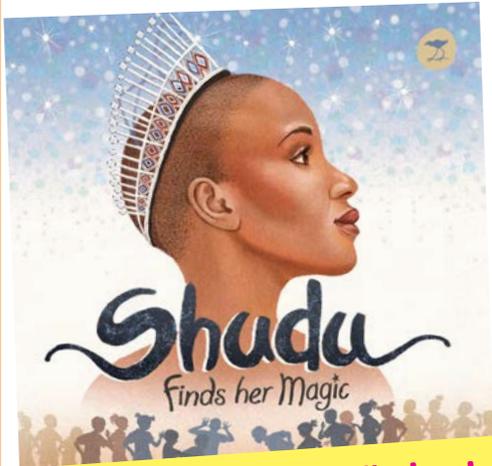
NIGHT

In the evening the sun sets. It gets dark at night. We see the moon and stars. We use lights to see properly. Many of us sleep at night. Some people work at night.



USE KIND WORDS

Meanness is a sign of weakness. Use kind words and actions.



Read Shudu's book to find out what happens ...

WIN! a copy of *Shudu Finds her Magic* by Shudufhadzo Musida. Email bradley.boult@mikatekmedia.co.za by 31 January 2022. T&C's on page 3. Available in Afrikaans, English, Sesotho, Venda, Xhosa and Zulu.

Shudu Finds her Magic

When Miss South Africa, Shudufhadzo Musida (Shudu) was in school, she was badly bullied. She is grown up now, and decided to write a book to help children just like you. The book is called *Shudu Finds her Magic*.

Shudu grew up in a small village named Ha-Vhangani, in the province of Limpopo in South Africa. She was always surrounded by loving family members.

One day, things took a turn for the worse. Her mum got a new job and they moved to a different province, Mpumalanga.

At her new school, Shudu was bullied by the kids in her class. Shudu had to cope with being bullied and the sad feelings that she had.

SHUDU SAYS:



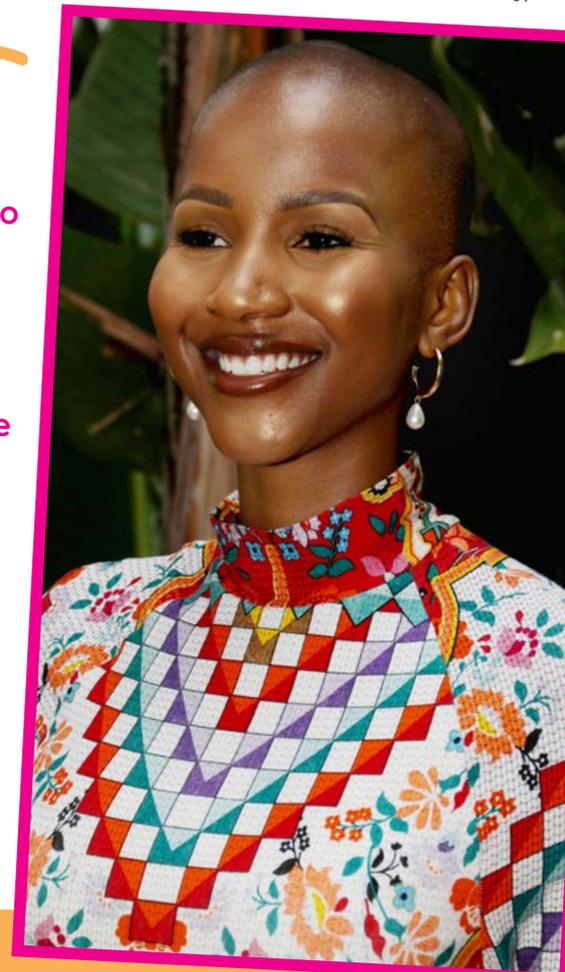
“When something bad is happening to you it is important to speak about it to an adult that you trust. This could be a parent, a family member, a teacher or an elder. Remember that being bullied is not your fault. There is nothing wrong with you.”

Is somebody or something bothering you? Speak out. Call 08000 555 55 anytime.



If you feel alone, threatened or scared, call us.

- The number is free on all cellphone networks.
- You don't have to say who you are.
- Someone will be there to listen and help.



Source and image: JDoubleD Publicity

We can tell someone something without talking

In the spaces under the pictures, write what each picture is communicating



Use actions only to communicate

Look at the words in these boxes. Take turns with a friend to show how we communicate each one without talking.

I don't know

I'm angry with you

Be quiet

Come and sit here

Yes

No

WORD FUN

How stories began

A long time ago, a woman lived with her family in a village in the Kingdom of Zululand. Every Sunday the family went down to the big ocean. The woman made food over a fire while her husband looked for wood washed up by the sea to carve beautiful things: birds, people and all kinds of animals.

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

ENGLISH

Lees hierdie storie kaartjie. Gebruik dit om jou eie storie te vertel. →

Read these different story cards. Use them to make up your own story.



Lerato leer vlieg

Eendag, lank, lank gelede, stap 'n meisie met die naam Lerato deur die veld toe sy 'n klein swart varkie vas aan die slaap onder 'n bos teëkom.

"Aha," sê Lerato. "Vanaand gaan ons lekker eet."

Lerato gryp die klein varkie, maar tot haar verbasing skree die varkie: "Laat my asseblief vry! Ek sal jou beloon – ek is 'n towervarkie."

Lerato staar na die varkie. "Wat sal jy my gee?" vra sy.

"Wel," sê die varkie, "vir 'n week lank sal jy soos 'n voël in die lug kan vlieg ..."

AFRIKAANS



isiZULU

Ngabe ungakwazi ukuthola lawa magama angamaholide ebhulokhini yokucinga amagama engezansi?

gubha
thokoza
umndeni

abangani
ngcebeleka
jabula

amaholide
dlala
funda

phumula
abelana
izindaba

a	m	a	h	o	l	i	d	e	u	g
b	e	f	u	n	d	a	t	e	j	u
a	a	t	h	o	k	o	z	a	a	b
n	u	m	n	d	e	n	i	a	b	h
g	a	b	a	d	n	i	z	i	u	a
a	n	a	l	e	b	a	h	k	l	l
n	g	c	e	b	e	l	e	k	a	a
i	x	u	a	l	u	m	u	h	p	l
a	b	a	n	g	a	n	i	a	y	d

Source: Courtesy Nalibali



ENGLISH

Can you find these holiday words in the wordsearch block below?

celebrate
enjoy
family

friends
fun
happy

holidays
play
read

relax
share
stories

a	r	p	r	e	l	f	r	r	i	p
c	e	l	e	b	r	a	t	e	c	e
f	a	a	c	h	s	m	e	l	l	b
r	d	y	h	o	l	i	d	a	y	s
i	f	u	n	d	g	l	s	x	h	j
e	n	j	o	y	i	y	h	k	a	l
n	m	p	r	u	q	w	a	t	p	l
d	x	u	y	s	z	t	r	v	p	p
s	t	o	r	i	e	s	e	a	y	u



WILD EARTH!

What is lightning?

- Have you ever rubbed your feet on a carpet and then touched a metal door handle? If so, you might have heard a click and then got shocked.
- Lightning works in the same way. One cloud passes electricity to another cloud.
- The loud noise you hear when lightning flashes is the same as the click but much louder.



What causes a thunderstorm?

Thunder is caused by lightning. When a lightning bolt travels from the cloud to the ground it creates a sound wave that we hear as thunder. The reason we see lightning before we hear thunder is because light travels faster than sound.

Stay safe. When thunder roars go indoors!



Never take shelter under a tree or near a metal fence



Don't hide in a hole in the ground or lie on the ground



Avoid touching water during a storm



Stay away from cliffs, rocks and stone

What's the weather like?

Look at the pictures of the weather. Circle one word that describes each picture the best.



1

Sunny
Cloudy
Partly cloudy



6

Rainy
Damp
Frosty



2

Thunder
Clear sky
Cloudy



7

Stormy
Rough
Calm



3

Warm
Hot
Cold



8

Nice
Warm
Sunny



4

Wet
Below zero
Cold



9

Drought
Dry
Hail



5

Freezing
Snowing
Dry



10

Smoggy
Misty
Clear

Answers: 1. Partly cloudy 2. Cloudy 3. Hot 4. Below zero 5. Freezing, 6. Rainy 7. Stormy 8. Sunny 9. Drought 10. Clear

LITTLE ROLLERS



SIZE

They range from half a centimetre to 3cm long.

APPEARANCE

They are round in shape. Some are coppery-red, some are green and others are dark in colour.

CAN THEY FLY?

Some dung beetles have wings and can fly. Other types cannot.

FOOD

Dung beetles eat animal dung. They're fussy eaters and pick out only the biggest, most nutritious bits.

WHERE DO THEY LIVE?

In Africa. Also found in Australia, Asia, Europe, and North and South America.

THERE ARE DIFFERENT TYPES:

Rollers. Shape dung into balls and roll them away from the dung pile.

Tunnellers. Work in male and female pairs. They climb into the dung pile and dig a tunnel under it. The female beetle stays in the tunnel and organises the dung that the male brings into the tunnel.

Dwellers. Live in dung piles and lay their eggs in it.

CRAZY BUT TRUE

When moving balls of dung, a roller can pull 1 141 times its own bodyweight. That's the same as a person dragging six full double-decker busses along a road.



SUPERPOWER

★ Dung beetles are super sensitive to light.

They can detect the position of the sun and use light from the sky to find their way.

At night they follow light from the stars in the Milky Way.



CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

Different species of dung beetle make different size of dung balls. Some giant dung beetles form dung balls that are 10cm wide.



What's in the shop?

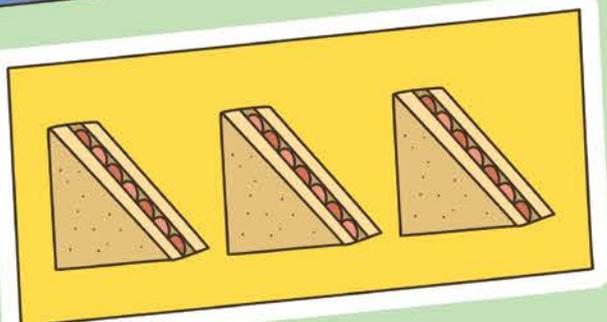


1. Where can you see circles, triangles, squares and rectangles?
2. How many of each of these shapes can you count?
3. There are 7 bananas. Granny buys 4 bananas, how many will be left?
4. Mom buys 4 apples. If she shares the apples between her 2 children, how many will each of them get?
5. There are 10 oranges in a bag. We can see 2 oranges in the trolley. How many are hidden in the trolley?
6. How many balls are there in the picture?

Answers 3, 3, 3, 2, 5, 8, 6, 9

Source: artwork by
Mogriet Brink and
Leo Daly.

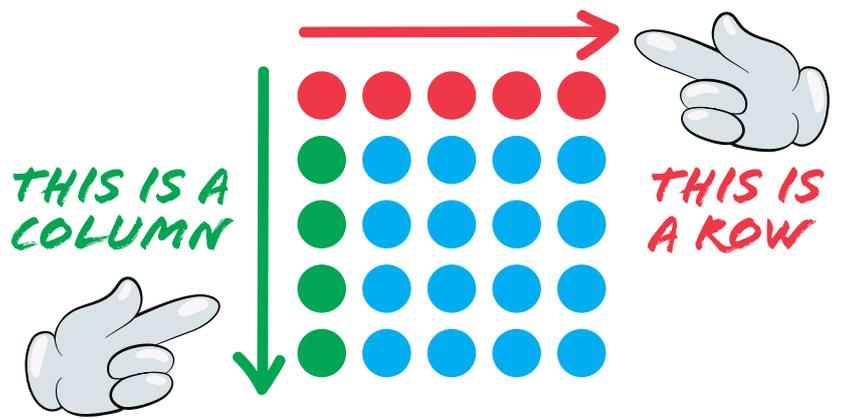
redink
resources, education & development
early maths & literacy



XIT



See how fast you can count



How are many shapes are there altogether? Write your answer in the top block. What is **half** the amount of shapes? Write your answer in the bottom block.

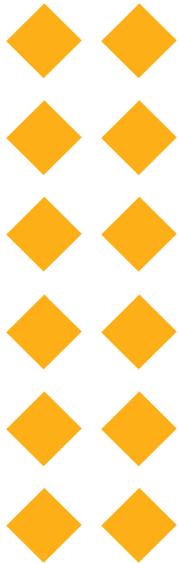
EXAMPLE

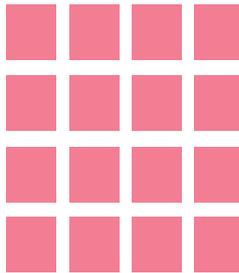
6

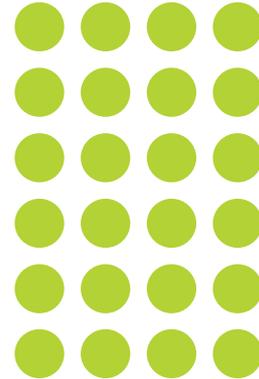
3

How are many shapes are there altogether? Write your answer in the top block. What is **one third** of the shapes? Write your answer in the bottom block.

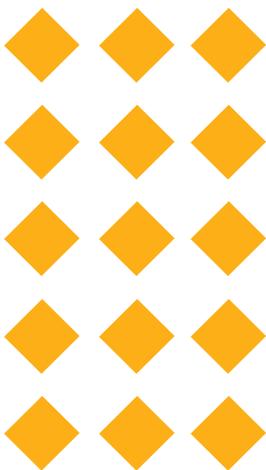
How are many shapes are there altogether? Write your answer in the top block.
 What is **one quarter** of shapes? Write your answer in the bottom block.

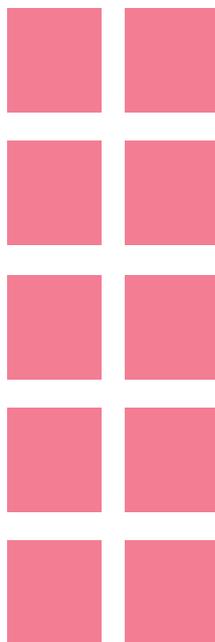


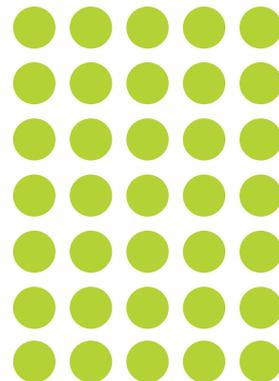




How are many shapes are there? Write your answer in the top block.
 What is **one fifth** of shapes? Write your answer in the bottom block.







Follow the money!

How much have you got?

$10 \times 10c = R1$	$20 \times 10c = R_{__}$	$50 \times 10c = R_{__}$
$10 \times 20c = R_{__}$	$20 \times 20c = R_{__}$	$50 \times 20c = R_{__}$
$10 \times 50c = R_{__}$	$20 \times 50c = R_{__}$	$50 \times 50c = R_{__}$
$10 \times 1 \text{ RAND} = R_{__}$	$20 \times 1 \text{ RAND} = R_{__}$	$50 \times 1 \text{ RAND} = R_{__}$
$10 \times 10 \text{ RAND} = R_{__}$	$20 \times 10 \text{ RAND} = R_{__}$	$50 \times 10 \text{ RAND} = R_{__}$



South African money is counted in Rands and cents



Mexican money is counted in Pesos and centavos



British money is counted in Pounds and pence



French money is counted in Euros and cents

A BUS RIDE

Betty and her 3 children take the bus home. Adults and children pay the same. Betty buys 4 tickets with these notes:



Betty gets R30 change. What is the price of 1 ticket?

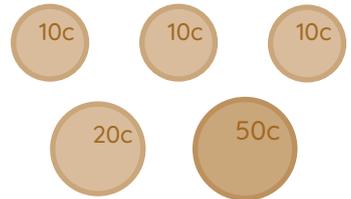
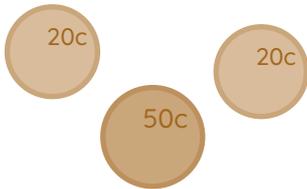
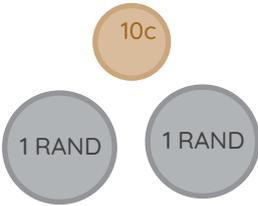
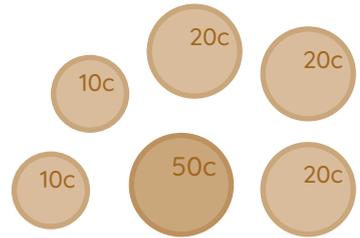
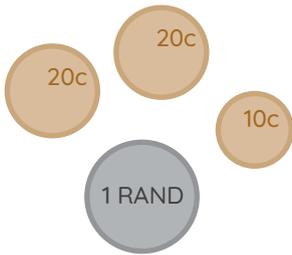


<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
R90	R32	R80	R68

Who has the most?



Count the coins next to Bongi and Sam. Write in the amount each one has and circle the person who has the most money.

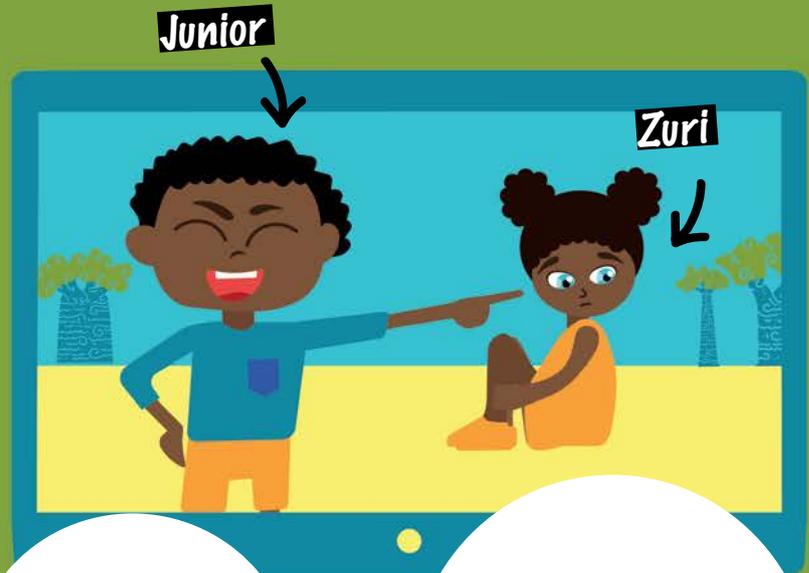


THE GENETICS!

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



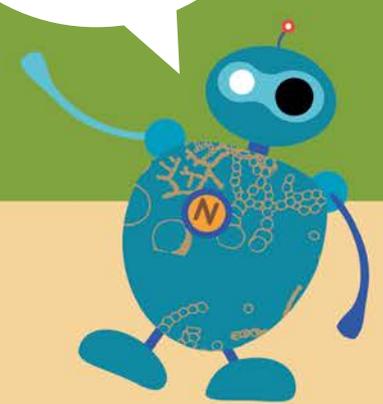
Everyone should be treated equally, no matter what they look like.



Hi Ada, Junior is being mean to Zuri!

Yes Dany. It's not acceptable to behave like that towards someone.

He's bullying her because she looks different from kids at her school. She has bright blue eyes and dark skin.



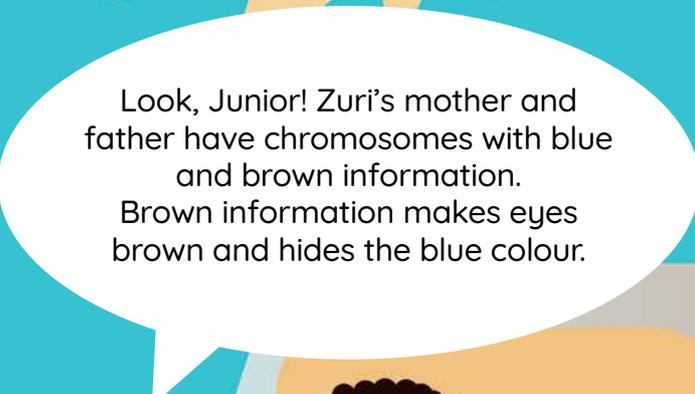


Our mission of the day is:
to help you understand
what a genetic code is!



What is a chromosome?

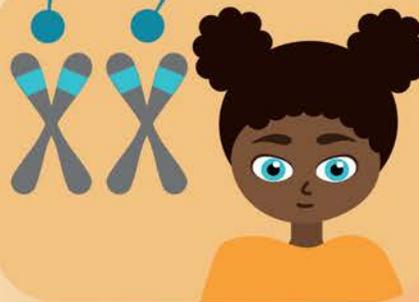
Chromosomes store all the
information about your body,
before you are born.



Look, Junior! Zuri's mother and
father have chromosomes with blue
and brown information.
Brown information makes eyes
brown and hides the blue colour.



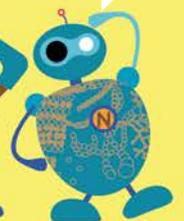
Zuri got only
blue information
from her
parents. That's
why she has
blue eyes.



Oh?



Exactly!



Wow, so I have blue eyes because I inherited the colour from my parents?

Yes, from a code they passed on to you!

I understand! Like super tall Lungisani Ndlela the South African soccer player. His parents might be very tall also.

**EACH CODE IS UNIQUE,
SO EVERYBODY IS BORN
DIFFERENT!**

Text and Illustrations: Dr Olga Markova and Dr Marine Stefanutti



What did you inherit from your parents?

Draw it here!



What would your parents say if they met Zuri?

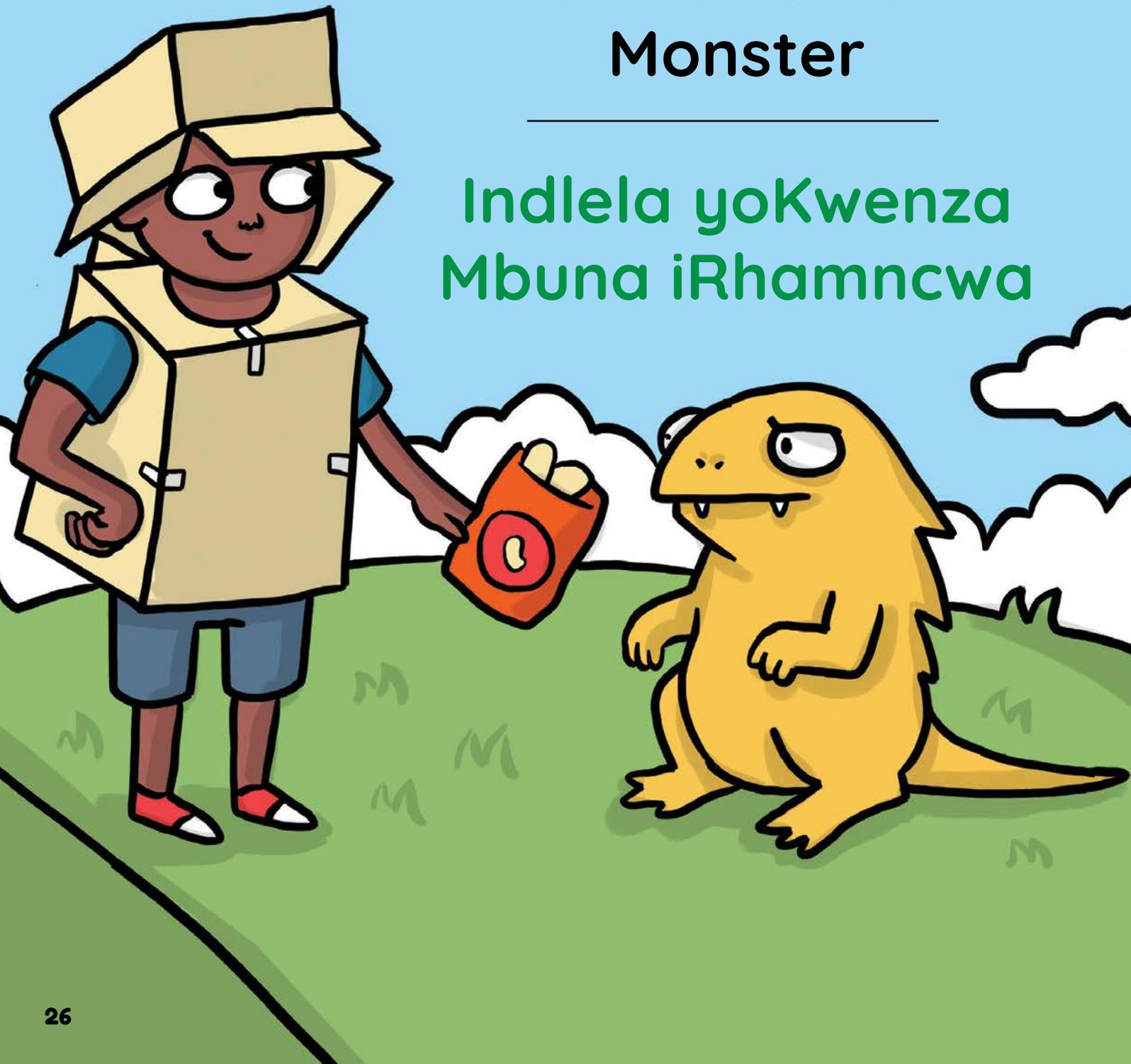
Write it here!



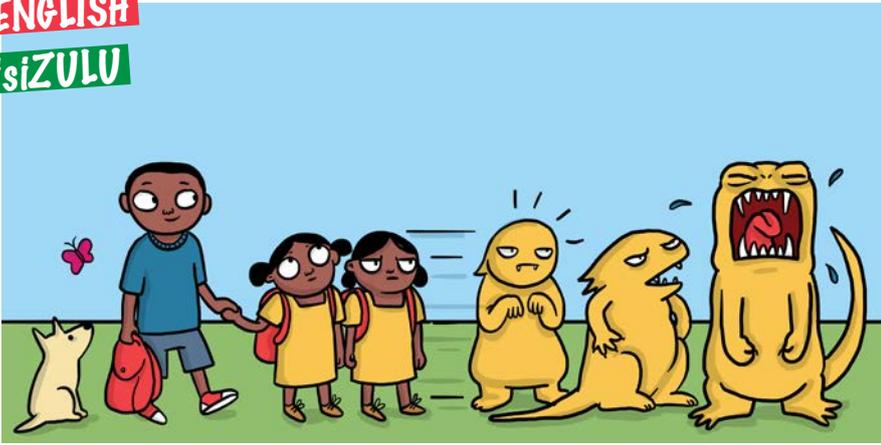
Anja Venter Sam Beckbessinger Wilna Combrinck

How to Tame a Monster

Indlela yoKwenza
Mbuna iRhamncwa



ENGLISH
isiZULU



Lwando has a little sister named Oyiso. Sometimes she is very cute. But sometimes she turns into a monster.

ULwando unodadewabo omncane ogama lakhe lingu-Oyiso. Kwesinye isikhathi muhle kakhulu. Kodwa ngesinye isikhathi uphenduka inunu.



That's okay, because Lwando is a monster tamer.

Kulungile kunjalo, ngoba uLwando ungumthambisi wenunu.



On Monday, the monster looked angry. But Lwando knew she was just hungry.

NgoMsombuluko, inunu yayibukeka ithukuthele. Kodwa uLwando wayazi ukuthi ilambile.



On Tuesday, the monster looked very angry. But Lwando knew she was just tired.

NgoLwesibili, inunu yayibukeka ithukuthele kakhulu. Kodwa uLwando wayazi ukuthi ikhathele.

ENGLISH
isiZULU



On Wednesday, the monster looked even angrier. But Lwando knew she was just sad.

NgoLwesithathu, inunu yayibukeka ithukuthela ngokwedlulele. Kodwa uLwando wayazi ukuthi idangele.



On Thursday, the monster looked furious. But Lwando knew she just needed some quiet.

NgoLwesine, inunu yayibukela iveva. Kodwa uLwando wayazi ukuthi idinga ukuthula.



But on Friday, nothing worked.

Kodwa ngoLwesihlanu, akukho okwakusebenza.



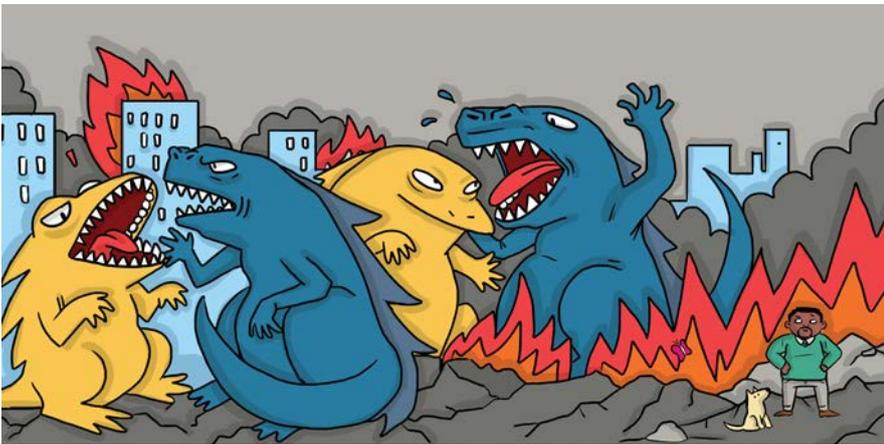
Then there were two monsters.

Kwase kuba nezinunu ezimbili.



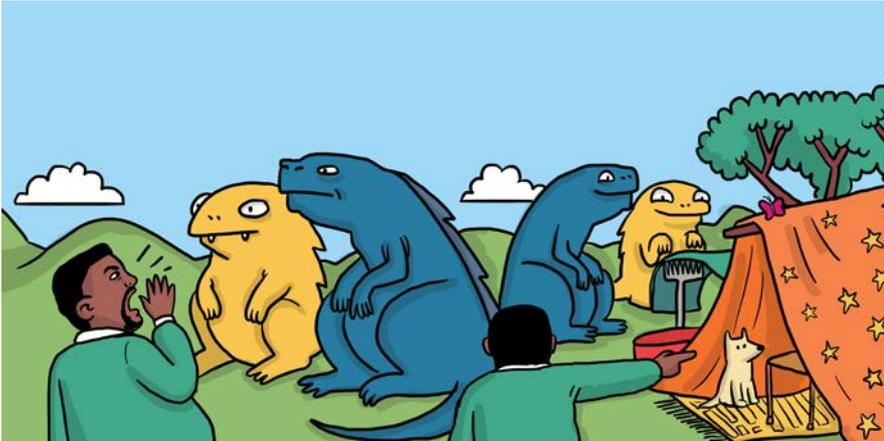
The monsters got bigger.

Izinunu zakhula zaba nkulu.



And bigger.

Zaba nkulu.



Luckily, Dad is the best monster tamer of all. He knows you can't tame monsters by being bigger or angrier.

Ngenhlanhla, uBaba ungumthambisi wenunu omuhle kunabo bonke. Uyazi ukuthi awukwazi ukulawula inunu ngokuba mkhulu noma ukuthukuthela.



You can only tame monsters by helping them feel safe.

Ungakwazi ukuthambisa izinunu kuphela ngokuzisiza zizizwe ziphephile.

Thoko's first library book

Author and illustrator: Niki Daly

Thoko walked into the library with Gogo. She liked the smell of the new building. She liked the shelves of books and shiny tables. Today, she hoped to find something special to read. A storybook ... with pictures!

She held Gogo's warm hand as they walked into the room where all the children's books were kept. A lady at a desk looked up and smiled. She wore a little badge. On it was written, "Li-bra-ri-an".

"Thoko would like to borrow a book from the library," said Gogo.

"Does Thoko have a library card?" asked the librarian. Thoko shook her head. "Well, you can get a library card to take out books after your Gogo has filled out a form," said the librarian.

Gogo sat down on a little yellow chair at a little green table and started to fill in the form. Thoko sat on a red chair and looked around. There were lots of different coloured tables and chairs. On the walls were lots of colourful pictures and posters. On the shelves were lots and lots and lots of books.

"I like it here," whispered Thoko. Gogo looked up and smiled.

"Why don't you find a nice book to take home," said Gogo.

Thoko walked around the room slowly. Some books were on shelves too high for her to reach. Some she could reach, but they had too many words and no pictures.

"Let me show you where the picture books are kept, Thoko," said the nice librarian, whose name was Nadia. Thoko followed Nadia to shelves that were just the right height for her.

"Take your time," said Nadia. "I'm sure you'll find just the right book for yourself."

"Take your time," said Nadia. "I'm sure you'll find

just the right book for yourself."

By the time Gogo handed in the form, Thoko had found just the right book – a book about a mouse, a fox, an owl, a snake AND a terrible monster with horns and tusks.

"This looks very scary. Let's see if there's one that won't give you nightmares," said Gogo. Gogo found a book with a pretty cover. It had a picture of a fairy in a pink ballet dress and glittery wings.

"This looks like a lovely book," said Gogo. But Thoko shook her head. She knew what she liked



Incwadi yethala leencwadi yokuqala kaThoko

UThoko wangena kwithala leencwadi ehamba kunye noMakhulu. Walithanda kakhulu ivumba lesakhiwo esitsha. Wazithanda kakhulu iishelufa zeencwadi kunye neetafile ezibengezelayo. Namhlanje wayenethemba lokufumana incwadi ekhethekileyo aza kuyifunda. Incwadi yamabali ... enemifanekiso!

Wabamba isandla sikaMakhulu esishushu xa bengena kwigumbi apho zonke iincwadi zabantwana zazigcinwa khona. Inenekazi elalisedesikeni laphakamisa intloko, labajonga lancuma. Lalinxibe ibheji encinane. Kuyo



kwakubhalwe, “Li-bra-ri-an” (“So-tha-la”).

“UThoko angathanda ukuboleka incwadi kwithala leencwadi,” kutsho uMakhulu.

“Ingaba uThoko unalo ikhadi lethala leencwadi?” wabuza usothala. UThoko wanikina intloko.

“Kulungile ke, ungalifumana ikhadi lethala leencwadi uze uboleke iincwadi emva kokuba nje uMakhulu ezalise olu xwebhu,” kwatsho usothala.

UMakhulu wahlala phantsi kwisitulwana esityheli esingakwitafilana eluhlaza waze waqalisa ukuzalisa uxwebhu. UThoko wahlala esitulweni esibomvu wabhekabhaka. Kwakukho iitafile nezitulo ezininzi ezimibalabala. Kwakuxhonywe imifanekiso neepowusta ezimibalabala edongeni. Ezishelufini kwakukho iincwadi eziziintlobo ngeentlobo nezininzi kakhulu.

“Ndiyalthanda eli thala leencwadi,” kwasebeza uThoko. Umakhulu waphakamisa amehlo wamjonga, waze wancuma.

“Kutheni ungakhangele incwadi emnandi oza kuyiboleka ze ugoduke nayo nje,” kwatsho uMakhulu.

UThoko wajikeleza kwelo gumbi ethe chu. Ezinye iincwadi zazikwiishelufa eziphezulu, angafikeleliyo kuzo. Kwezinye wayefikelela, kodwa ezo zona iincwadi zazinamagama amaninzi, zingenamifanekiso.

“Mandikubonise ukuba zigcinwa phi na iincwadi ezinemifanekiso, Thoko,” kwatsho lo sothala unobubele, ogama linguNadia. UThoko walandela uNadia, baya kwiishelufa awayefikelela kakuhle kuzo.

“Ungangxami, uthathe ixesha lakho,” kwatsho uNadia. “Ndiqinisekile uza kuyifumana eyona ncwadi ikulungeleyo apha.”

Ngethuba uMakhulu engenisa uxwebhu, uThoko

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and she knew what she wanted. So, she held tightly onto her book.

“Ah, everyone likes that book,” said the librarian when she saw which book Thoko had chosen. Thoko looked carefully as her book was stamped with the date that she would have to bring it back. “There you go!” said Nadia, handing Thoko her first library book and her first library card.

“Now you are a member of the library,” said Nadia. Thoko was very happy!

“Carry the book nicely,” said Gogo as they left.

That book! What a story! What pictures! Even Gogo said it was the best children’s story she had ever read. And when Thoko told the children at school about the book, they all wanted to see the pictures too.

So, one Friday, Thoko took the library book to school for Mrs Rhode, her teacher, to read and show the pictures. The children laughed and loved the story, especially Themba, who wanted it to be read again and again. But Mrs Rhode closed the book and gave it to Thoko to put back safely in her bag.

That evening at bedtime, Gogo said, “Thoko, tomorrow is the day we have to take your library book back to the library. So, tonight will be the last night for us to read that funny story.” Excitedly, Thoko opened her bag, but the library book was not there!

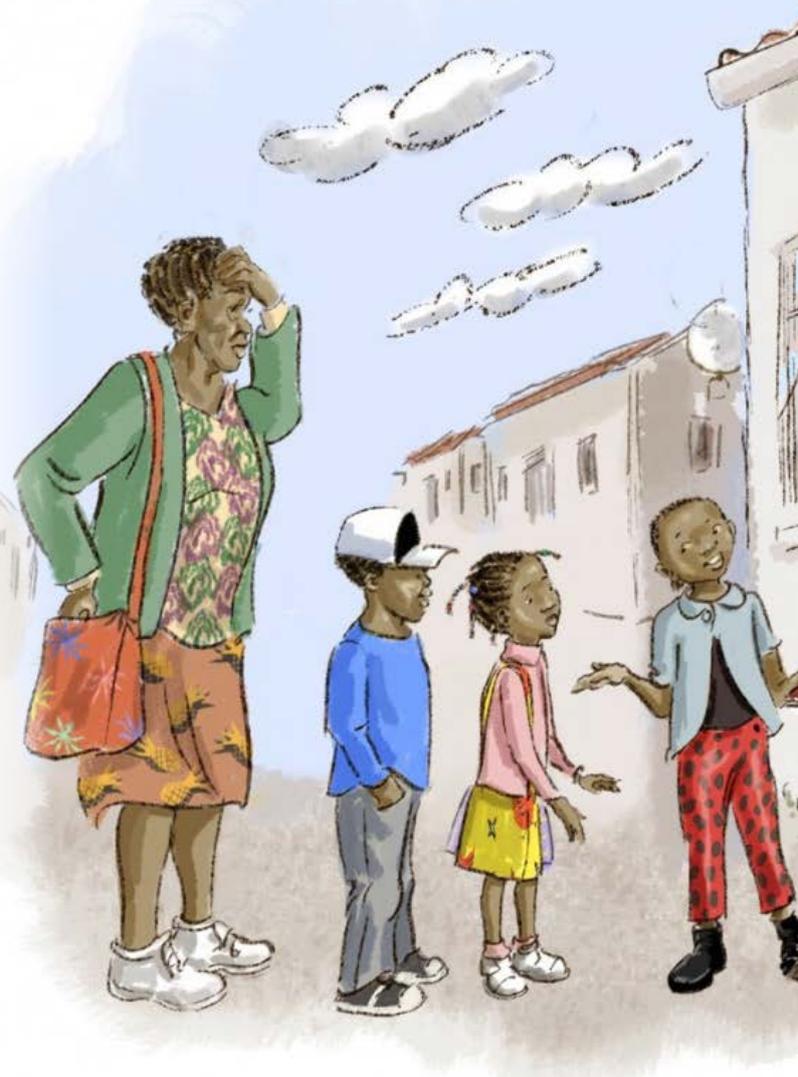
“Oh, Thoko,” said Gogo, “you must have left it at school!”

“No,” said Thoko, “I put it in my bag when Mrs Rhode gave it back to me!”

Thoko wanted to cry. What would the librarian say if she didn’t take her book back the next day? Then she did start to cry!

“Who would take it from your bag?” asked Gogo. Thoko thought and thought.

“Themba Nombela!” cried Thoko. “He loved the story so much he wanted it to be read again and again!”



“Does Themba steal?” asked Gogo.

“Themba sometimes takes things without asking, but he always brings them back,” answered Thoko.

The next morning, Gogo and Thoko went to the Nombela’s house to see if Themba had the library book.

“Yes,” said Themba, “I meant to give it back, but Linzi Dube borrowed it from me.”

So Themba showed Gogo and Thoko where the Dubes lived. When they reached the house, Linzi was there ... but not the book!



wayesele eyifumene incwadi emlungeleyo – incwadi eyayimalunga nempuku, impungutye, isikhova, inyoka KUNYE negongqongqo eloyikekayo elalineempondo namabamba amade.

“Le ncwadi ikhangeleka ngathi iyoyikisa. Masikhangele ukuba ayikho na enye engasayikukuphuphisa kakubi,” kwatsho uMakhulu. UMakhulu wafumana incwadi eneqweqwe elihle. Yayinomfanekiso womkholonjane onxibe ilokhwe yokudanisa epinki kunye namaphiko amenyezelayo.

“Le ikhangeleka iyincwadi emnandi,” watsho uMakhulu. Kodwa uThoko wanikina intloko.

Wayekwazi akuthandayo kwaye wayeyazi into ayifunayo. Ngoko ke, wayibamba nkqi incwadi yakhe.

“Aha, wonke umntu uyayithanda loo ncwadi,” kwatsho usothala xa ebona ukuba uThoko ukhethe eyiphi na incwadi. UThoko waqwalasela ngononophelo xa ebona incwadi yakhe igximfizwa isitampu esinomhla ekufuneka ayibuyise ngawo. “Nantso ke!” kwatsho uNadia, enika uThoko incwadi yakhe yokuqala ayiboleke kwithala leencwadi kunye nekhadi lakhe lokuqala.

“Ngoko ke ulilungu elipheleleyo lethala leencwadi,” kwatsho uNadia. UThoko wayevuya kakhulu!

“Yiphathe kakuhle incwadi yakho,” watsho uMakhulu xa beshiya ithala leencwadi.

Hayi loo ncwadi! Elinjani ukuba mnandi ibali! Enjani ukutsala umdla imifanekiso! Nkqu noMakhulu wathi lelona bali labantwana limnandi awakhe walifunda eli. Kwaye wathi xa uThoko ebalisela abanye abantwana ngelo bali, bonke bafuna ukuyibona loo mifanekiso.

Ngoko ke, kwathi ngomnye uLwesihlanu uThoko wayithatha le ncwadi kwithala leencwadi waya nayo esikolweni, eyiphathele uNkosikazi Rhode, utitshalakazi wakhe, ukuze amfundele ze ambonise nalo mifanekiso. Abantwana babehleka kuba babelithandile elo bali, ingakumbi uThemba, nowayefuna ukuba liphindaphindwe ukufundwa. Kodwa uNkosikazi Rhode wayivala incwadi wayinika uThoko ukuze ayifake ebhegini yakhe apho ikhuseleke khona.

Ngokuhlwa kwaloo mini, ngexesha lokulala, uMakhulu wathi, “Thoko, ngomso lusuku lokubuyisela incwadi yakho kwithala leencwadi. Oko ke kuthetha ukuba ngokuhlwanje bubusuku bokugqibela bokufunda elo bali lihlekisayo. Ngochulumanco, uThoko wavula ibhegi yakhe, kodwa incwadi yethala leencwadi yayingekho apho!

“Owu, Thoko” watsho uMakhulu, “inokuba uyishiye esikolweni!”

“Hayi,” watsho uThoko, “Ndiyifake ebhegini yam asakundinika uNkosikazi Rhode!”

UThoko wayefuna ukukhala. Wayeza kuthini

ENGLISH

“Tata has it,” said Linzi. “He can’t read, but he wanted to look at the pictures.”

So off went Linzi, Themba, Thoko and Gogo to Tata’s house. They found him sitting outside his front door laughing his head off.

“Ha, ha, ha! Linzi, this book is too, too funny! I am enjoying it very much,” said the old man. Gogo explained that the book belonged to the library and that they only had a few minutes to get it back to the library on time.

Thoko had never seen Gogo walk so fast. But when they reached the library, the door was closed. Gogo read the notice and said, “It will only open again on Monday.”

“But Gogo, the librarian will be very cross because the book must be back today.”

“Don’t worry about it,” said Gogo. “I will explain to the librarian what happened. I am sure she will understand what can happen when a book is as nice as this one is. Everyone wants to read it! And until Monday comes, we can enjoy it a bit more.”

When Monday afternoon came, Gogo and Thoko took the book to the library. Nadia noticed that it was late. But when Gogo explained why they could not bring it back on time, Nadia smiled and said, “That’s a wonderful story! Thoko, next time, bring your friends to join the library ... and Linzi’s grandfather too. We teach people to read on Friday mornings.”

And that’s exactly what happened.

Not only Themba who loves to borrow books, but Linzi and lots of Thoko’s school friends have joined the library. And so did Linzi’s grandfather! He likes the new words he learns to read every Friday. But the books he likes most of all, are the ones with pictures that make him laugh!



usothala ukuba uThoko akayibuyisanga incwadi ngosuku olulandelayo? Ngokwenene ke watsho waqalisa ukulila!

“Ngubani onokukhupha incwadi ebhegini yakho?” kwabuza uMakhulu. UThoko wacinga, ingqondo ibethabethana.

“NguThemba Nombela!” wakhala watsho uThoko. “Ebelithande kakhulu elaa bali kangangokuba ebefuna ukuba liphindaphindwe ukufundwa!”

“Ingaba uThemba lisela?” kwabuza uMakhulu.

“Ngamanye amaxesha uThemba uyazithatha izinto engazicelanga, kodwa udla ngokuzibuyisa,” kwaphendula uThoko.

Ngentsasa elandelayo, uMakhulu noThoko baya kwaNombela ukuya kukhangela ukuba incwadi yasethaleni leencwadi ikuThemba kusini na.

“Ewe,” watsho uThemba, “Bendiza kuyibuyisa, kodwa uLinzi Dube uye wayiboleka kum.”

UThemba wabonisa uMakhulu kunye noThoko apho ukhoyo umzi wakwaDube. Ukufika kwabo kuloo mzi, uLinzi wayekhona ... kodwa yona incwadi yayingekho apho!

“IkuTatomkhulu,” kwatsho uLinzi. “Akakwazi ukufunda, kodwa ebefuna ukubuka imifanekiso.”

Nabo ke behamba bonke, uLinzi, uThemba, uThoko kunye noMakhulu besiya endlwini kaTatomkhulu. Bafika ehleli phambi kwendlu yakhe engahleki eqikileka.

“Ha, ha, ha! Linzi,

le ncwadi ihlekisa kakhulu! Ndiyonwabele kakhulu,” latsho eli xhego. UMakhulu wamcacisela ukuba loo ncwadi yeyasethaleni leencwadi kwaye banemizuzu nje embalwa kakhulu yokuba bayibuyisele kwithala leencwadi kwangexesha.

UThoko wayengazange ambone uMakhulu ekhawuleza ngohlobo awayekhawuleza ngalo namhlanje. Kodwa ukufika kwabo kwithala leencwadi, ucango lwalusele luvaliwe. UMakhulu wafunda isaziso waze wathi, “Kuza kuvulwa ngoMvulo kwakhona ngoku.”

“Kodwa Makhulu, usothala uza kuqumba kakhulu kuba le ncwadi bekufuneka ukuba ibuye namhlanje,” kwatsho uThoko.

“Ungazikhathazi ngaloo nto,” kwatsho uMakhulu. “USothala ndiza kumcacisela ukuba kwenzeke ntoni na. Ndiqinisekile ukuba uyayiqonda into enokwenzeka xa incwadi imnandi njengale. Wonke umntu ufuna ukuyifunda! Okwangoku ke, singakhe siqhube umzuzwana siyonwabela nangakumbi de kufike uMvulo lowo.”

Kwathi kwakufika imvakwemini yangoMvulo, uMakhulu kunye noThoko bathatha incwadi bayibuyisela kwithala leencwadi. UNadia waqaphela ukuba idlulelwe lixesha. Kodwa wathi uMakhulu akumcacisela isizathu sokuba bangakwazi ukuyibuyisa kwangexesha, wasuka

uNadia wancuma, wathi, “Libali elimangalisayo eliyaa! Thoko, kwixesha elizayo usiza, yiza nabahlobo bakho bonke ukuze babengamalungu ethala leencwadi nabo ... ningamshiyi ke notatomkhulu kaLinzi naye. Sifundisa abantu ukufunda qho kusasa ngoLwesihlanu.”

Nyhani ke, koko kanye okwenzekayo.

YayingengoThemba nje kuphela owaye wathanda ukuboleka iincwadi, kodwa uLinzi nabahlobo bakaThoko abaninzi babangamalungu ethala leencwadi. Nkqu naye notatomkhulu kaLinzi! Uwathanda kakhulu amagama amatsha awafunda qho ngoLwesihlanu. Kodwa ezona ncwadi azithanda kakhulu, zezo zinemifanekiso emenza ahleke aqikileke!



We have to go!

Author: Helen Brain

Illustrator: Rico

Translator: Hilda D Mohale

It was Tuesday and there was no school. All the children were meeting at the library for a special day. It was International Literacy Day and people all over the world were going to read and write and listen to stories on the same day.

Neo was so excited. His favourite author, Joan Rankin, was coming to the library to read from the books she had written, and his dad had promised to take him to see her. Neo had written a special book about her, and he couldn't wait to give it to her.

But when Neo got up on Tuesday morning, there was a funny noise coming from the kitchen. He went to look. The washing machine was making a terrible rattling, coughing noise as if it was going to explode.

Neo's dad came to see. "Oh no!" he said. "The pump must be broken. It's going to cost so much to get it fixed. We might have to buy a whole new washing machine."

"We can't afford a new washing machine," Neo's mom said. "Please, can't you fix it? I have to go to work, and there's so much dirty washing."

Dad hated seeing Neo's mom so upset so he said, "I'll fix it. Neo will help me. I'll find a website that shows me how to mend broken washing machines."

"But, Dad, you promised to take me to the library," said Neo.

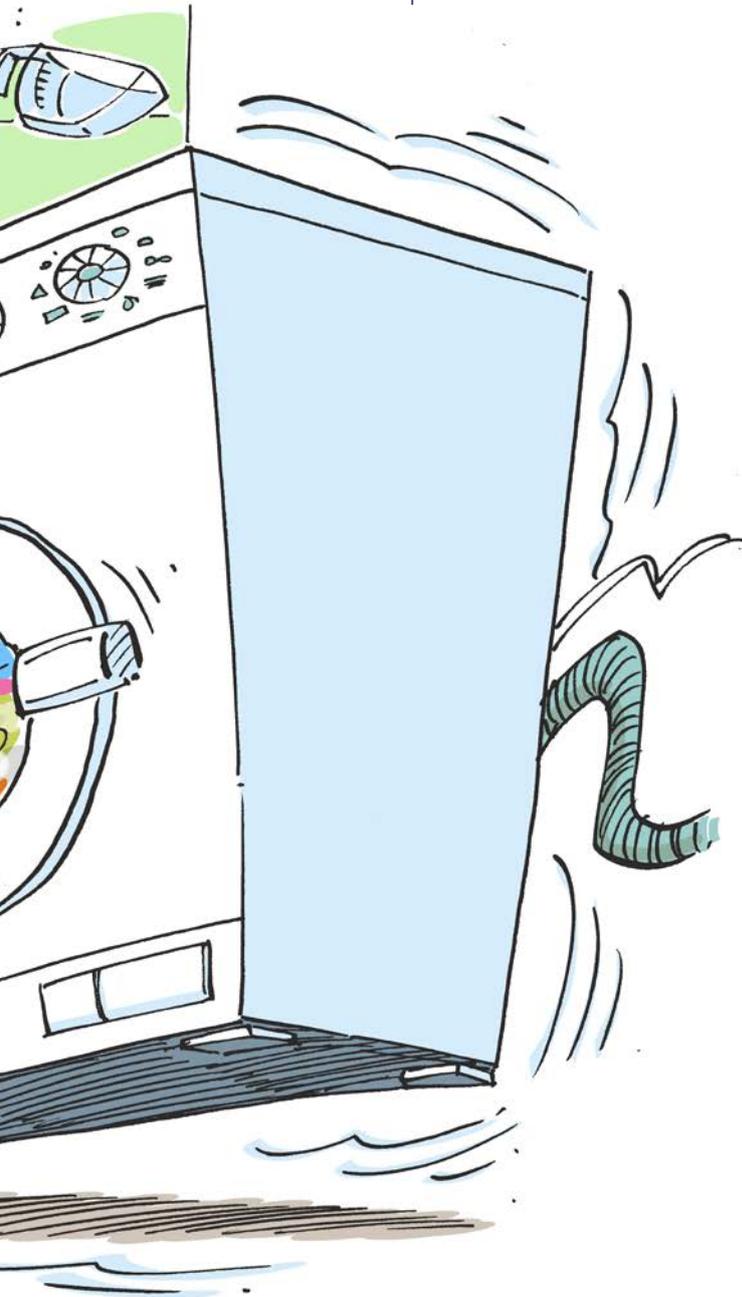
"That will have to wait, Neo. The washing machine is more important. Maybe Gogo can take you," said Dad.

"I'm going out today," said Gogo, shaking her



Re lokela ho ya teng!

Ene e le Labobedi mme ho ne ho se na sekolo. Bana bohle ba ne ba kopane laeaboraring bakeng sa letsatsi le ikgethileng. E ne e le Letsatsi la Tsebo ya ho Bala le ho Ngola la Lefatshe mme batho hohle lefatsheng ba ne ba tla bala ba be ba ngole le ho mamela dipale ka lona letsatsi leo.



Neo o ne a nyakalletse haholo. Mongodi eo a mo ratang haholo, Joan Rankin, o ne a etla laeaboraring ho tla bala dibukeng tseo a di ngotseng, mme ntatae o ne a tshepisetse hore o tla mo isa ho ya mmona. Neo o ne a ngotse buka e ikgethang mabapi le yena, mme o ne a tatetse ho ya mo neha yona.

Empa eitse ha Neo a tsoha hoseng ha Labobedi, ho ne ho ena le lerata le sa tlwaelehang le tswang ka kitjhineng. Yaba o ya ho ya sheba. Motjhine wa ho hlatswa o ne o etsa lerata le lebe le thothomelang, leo ekang o a kgohlela, jwaloka haeka o tla qhoma.

Ntate wa Neo o ile a tla ho tla sheba. “Ao banna!” a rialo. “Ekare pompo e robehile. E tlo ja tjelete e ngata bakeng sa ho e lokisa. Re tla tlameha ke ho reka motjhine o mong o motjha.”

“Re keke ra kgona ho reka motjhine wa ho hlatswa o motjha,” ha rialo mme wa Neo. “Ke a o kopa hle, na o keke wa o lokisa? Ke lokela ho ya mosebetsing, mme ho na le diaparao tse ngata tse ditshila.”

Ntate o ne a sa rate ho bona mme wa Neo a sa thaba jwalo, kahoo a re, “Ke tla o lokisa. Neo o tla nthusu. Ke tla sheba webosaete e mpontshang hore nka lokisa jwang metjhine ya ho hlatswa e robehileng.”

“Empa Ntate, o ntshepisetse hore o tla nkisa laeaboraring,” ha rialo Neo.

“Seo se tla lokela ho ema, Neo. Motjhine wa ho hlatswa o bohlokwa ho feta hajwale. Mohlomong Nkgono a ka o isa,” Ntate a araba.

“Ho na le moo ke yang kajeno,” ha rialo Nkgono, a sisinya hlooho. “Ke maswabi, Neo. O tla lokela ho ya bekeng e tlang.”

Neo o ne a saretswe haholo. “Empa, Ntate, o ne o ntshepisetse hore o tla nkisa laeaboraring,” a rialo. “Re lokela ho tsamaya ka sebakanyana.”

Ntate a lata lebokoso la hae la disebediswa mme a batla ho google, “Kamoo o ka lokisang

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head. "I'm sorry, Neo. You'll have to go next week."

Neo was very upset. "But, Dad, you promised me you would take me to the library," he said. "We have to go soon."

Dad fetched his toolbox and googled, "How to fix a washing machine pump" on his cellphone.

"Here you go," he said to Neo, showing him the page. "This doesn't look too difficult." And with that, he pulled the washing machine out and turned it around so he could take off the back.

But fixing the machine was more difficult than it looked.

"There's a drawing here," Dad grumbled, looking at his phone. "But it's so small, I can't see what goes where."

Then Dad dropped one of the screws and it rolled under the fridge, so he had to pull the fridge out to get the screw. Neo looked at the clock. It was half past nine. Only half an hour until Joan Rankin arrived at the library.

"Please, Dad," he said, hopping from one leg to the other.

"Please, hurry so we can go to the library. We have to go now."

"I'm busy here and you are not helping, Neo!" Dad looked cross.

Neo was upset. His father had promised to take him, but now everything was going wrong.

"NO, NO, NO," yelled Dad. "I don't believe it!"

"What?" Neo asked in a small voice.

"Now my phone's battery is flat!" Dad shouted. "Please fetch me the charger."

But at that very moment the power went out.

"Oh no," said Neo. "Now the electricity is off."

Dad seemed very angry. "This is the worst Tuesday ever. I'm halfway through fixing the machine and now I can't read about what to do next."

Neo nodded. "Yes, it is the worst Tuesday ever. You

can't fix the machine, and I'm missing Joan Rankin," but he didn't say any more because he could see that Dad was very upset. Neo slumped down at the kitchen table and hid his head in his arms.

Dad packed away his tools. "There's not much we can do now," he said.

Neo lifted his head a little bit. The clock said ten to ten. They could still make it to the library - they'd be late, but he'd still see Joan Rankin and he could still give her his present. He turned the pages of the little book he'd made. He'd written the story and drawn the pictures, and Gogo had helped him put it together and make a cover. Dad was calming down. He picked up Neo's book. "What's this, Neo?" he asked.

"My book," Neo said in a tiny voice. "I was going to give it to my favourite author



Source: Courtesy Nailiball

pompo ya motjhine wa ho hlatswa” selefounong ya hae.

“Ha se moo,” a rialo ho Neo, a mmontsha leqephe leo. “Ha ho shebahale ho le boima hakaalo.” Mme ha a rialo, a hula motjhine a o ntshetsa ka ntle yaba o a o fetola hore a tle a o bule ka morao.

Empa ho lokisa motjhine ho ne ho le thata ho feta kamoo ho shebahalang ka teng.

“Ho na le setshwantsho mona,” Ntate a honotha, a shebile founo ya hae. “Empa se senyane, hohang ha ke bone hore ke kenya eng kae.”

Yaba Ntate o diha sekurufu se seng mme sa thethela ka tlasa sehatsetsi, kahoo a lokela ho hula le sehatsetsi hore a tle a ntshe



sekurufu seo. Neo a sheba tshupanako. E ne e le metsotso e mashome a mararo kamora hora ya borobong. Ho ne ho setse halofo ya hora feela pele Joan Rankin a fihla laeaboraring.

“Ke a kopa hle, Ntate,” a rialo, a ntse a tloatlola ka leoto le leng a fetohela ho le leng. “Ka kopo, etsa kapele re tsebe ho ya laeaboraring. Re lokela ho tsamaya hona jwale.”

“Ke maphathephathe mona, Neo, mme ha o nthuse ka letho!” Ntate o ne a shebahala a tenehile.

Neo o ne a kgenne. Ntatae o ne a mo tshepitsitse ho mo isa, empa jwale dintho di ne di sa tsamaye hantle.

“TJHE, TJHE, BO!” Ntate a kgaruma. “Ha ke kgolwe!”

“Ke eng?” Neo a botsa ka lentswe le lesesane.

“Jwale beteri ya founo ya ka e shwele!” Ntate a omana. “Ako ntatele tjhajara ka mane.”

Empa ka yona nako eo, motlakase wa tima.

“Tjhe bo,” ha rialo Neo. “Jwale motlakase o timme.”

Ntate o ne a shebahala a kgenne haholo. “Lena ke Labobedi le lebe ka ho fetisisa. Ke bohareng ba ho lokisa motjhine ona mme jwale ha ke kgone ho bala hore ke lokela ho etsa eng kamora mona.”

Neo a oma ka hlooho. “E, ke Labobedi le lebe ka ho fetisisa. Ha o kgone ho lokisa motjhine, mme nna ke fetwa ke ho ya bona Joan Rankin,” empa ha a ka a hlola a bua ho hong hobane o ne a eellwa hore Ntate o kgenne e le ka nnete. Neo a putlama setulong se tafoleng mme a kenya hlooho ya hae ka hara diphaka tsa hae.

Ntate a pakela disebediswa tsa hae hape. “Ha ho seo re ka se etsang jwale,” a rialo.

Neo a phahamisa hlooho ya hae hanyane. Tshupanako jwale e ne e se e re metsotso e leshome pele ho hora ya leshome. Ba ne ba ka nna ba fihla laeaboraring – ba ne ba tla fihla morao ho nako, empa o ne a tla nne a bone Joan

ENGLISH

at the ...” He didn’t finish the sentence.

“Come on,” called Dad, grabbing his car keys. “We have to go NOW! We can still get to the library in time if we hurry.”

Joan Rankin had begun to read her story to the children when Neo and Dad hurried into the library. Neo found a seat at the back and settled down to listen. Her story was wonderful, and so were her pictures. Neo hoped he’d be able to draw like that one day.

And the best of all? When she’d finished and Neo showed her his book, she thought it was wonderful.

“Did you really write this story all by yourself?” she asked him.

“Yes,” said Neo. “And I drew the pictures too. It’s a present for you, Ma’am.”

Then Joan Rankin opened her bag and took out one of her books. Inside she wrote, “For Neo, who makes beautiful books”, and she signed her name in big letters and gave it to him.

Neo was so happy. He held the book so tightly he never wanted to let it go.

Just then Dad came over. “You won’t believe it,” he said. “I found a book on how to fix washing machines, and look – the drawings are big and clear. Why didn’t you tell me the library had books like this, Neo?”

Dad gave Neo a hug. “Books are awesome. Their batteries never run flat, and you can even

read them when the electricity goes off.”

Neo smiled a happy smile and nodded. That was true. You can read a book anywhere and anytime.



Rankin mme o ne a ka nna a kgona ho mo fa mpho ya hae. A phetla maqephe a bukana eo a e entseng. O ne a ngotse pale mme a takile le ditshwantsho, mme Nkgono o ne a ile a mo thusa ho e kopanya mmoho le ho etsa khabara. Ntate jwale o ne se a theotse moya. A phahamisa buka ya Neo. “Ke eng ee, Neo?” a botsa.

“Ke buka ya ka,” Neo a rialo ka lentswe le lenyane. “Ke ne ke ilo e fa mongodi eo ke mo ratang ka ho fetisisa mane ...” Ha a ka a geta le polelo eo.

“Tloo,” Ntate a mmitsa, a phamola dinotlolo tsa koloi. “Re lokela ho tsamaya HONA JWALE! Re ka nna ra fihla laeaboraring ka nako ha re ka potlaka”

Joan Rankin o ne a se a qadile ho balla bana pale ya hae ha Neo le Ntatae ba kena ba tatile laeaboraring. Neo a fumana setulo moraorao mme a dula fatshe a mamela. Pale ya hae e ne e le monate, esitana le ditshwantsho tsa hae. Neo o ne a tshepa hore o tla kgona ho taka jwaloka yena ka letsatsi le leng.

Ha etsahala eng ka mora moo? Eitse ha a geta mme Neo a mmontsha buka ya hae, a e bona e le ntle haholo.

“Na o hlile o ngotse pale ee ka bowena?” a mmotsa.

“E,” Neo a araba. “Mme ke takile le ditshwantsho tseo. Ke mpho ya hao e tswang ho nna, Mme.”

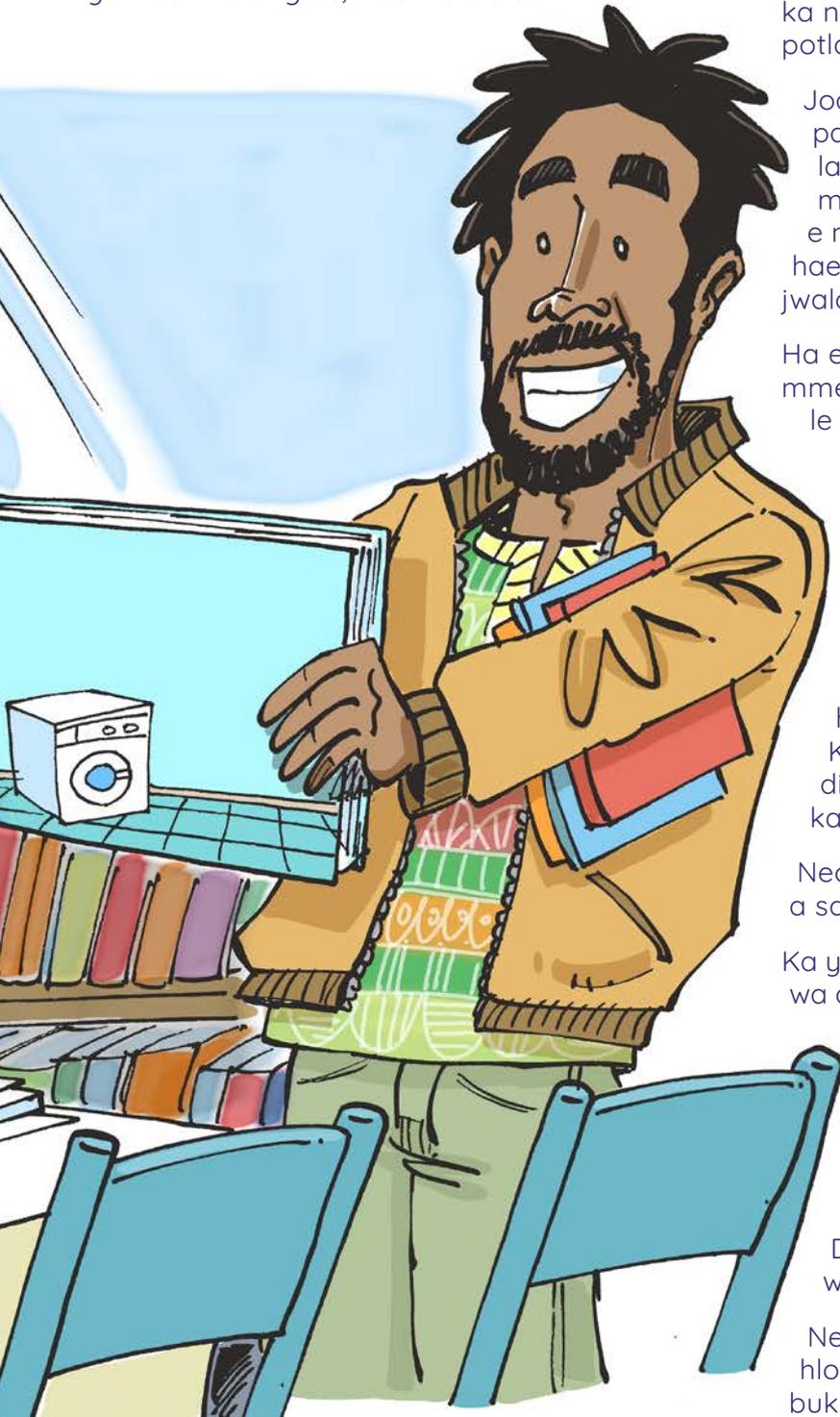
Yaba Joan Rankin o bula mokotlana wa hae mme a ntsha buka e nngwe ho tsa hae. Ka hara yona a ngola, “Ho Neo, ya etsang dibuka tse ntle,” mme a saena lebitso la hae ka ditlhaku tse kgolo a mo fa yona.

Neo o ne a thabile. O ile a tiisa buka eo haholo a sa batle le hore e tswa matsohong a hae.

Ka yona nako eo Ntate a atamela. “O keke wa dumela sena,” a rialo. “Ke fumane buka e hlahosang kamoo o ka lokisang metjhini ya ho hlatswa ka teng, sheba – ditshwantsho tsa teng di kgolo di a bonahala. Hobaneng o sa ka wa mpoella hore laeaborari e na le dibuka tse kang tsee, Neo?”

Ntate a haka Neo. “Dibuka di lokile haholo. Dibeteri tsa tsona ha di shwe, mme o ka nna wa di bala le ha motlakase o timme.”

Neo a bososela ka thabo mme a oma ka hlooho. E ne e le nnete. O ka kgona ho bala buka ya hao kae kapa kae, neng kapa neng.

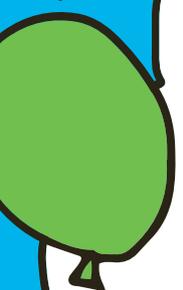


This year

Write down or draw something that you did for each month of the year

2021

JANUARY	FEBRUARY	MARCH	APRIL
MAY	JUNE	JULY	AUGUST
SEPTEMBER	OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER



and next year

What month is it now?



What year will it be next year?

What plans do you have for the new year?

Unscramble the words

HINT:
They're all months of the year!

T	U	A	U	S	G	
Y	A	M				
Y	U	L	J			
N	U	J	E			
L	I	P	A	R		
O	B	E	R	T	O	C



LET'S BAKE!



Christmas sugar cookies

1. Use a spoon to mix the butter and sugar in a bowl until there are no lumps.
2. Add the two eggs and vanilla and mix everything well.
3. Add the flour, baking powder and salt. Mix to form a dough.
4. Put it in the fridge for 20 minutes.
5. Sprinkle some flour onto a clean surface. Use a rolling pin or bottle to roll the dough out until it is thin.
6. Cut out the shapes you like.
7. Bake for about 7-8 minutes at 200 degrees C. Get an adult to help. 
8. Remove from the oven and cool.
9. Decorate with anything festive and delicious!

Ingredients

-  $\frac{3}{4}$ cup margarine or soft butter
-  1 cup sugar
-  2 eggs
-  $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon vanilla
-  2 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups flour
-  1 teaspoon baking powder
-  $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt

Lucky is dors. Honde het elke dag vars water nodig.

Die waterbak is leeg.

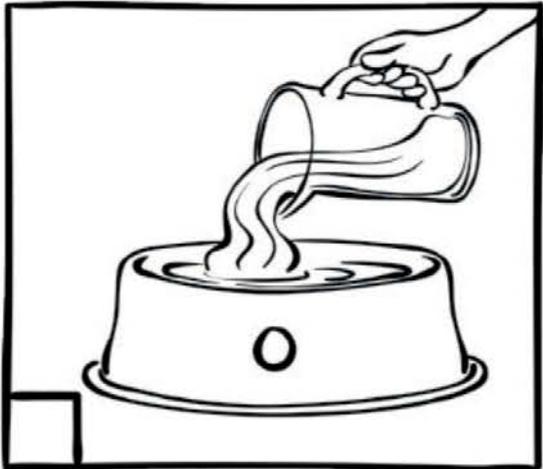
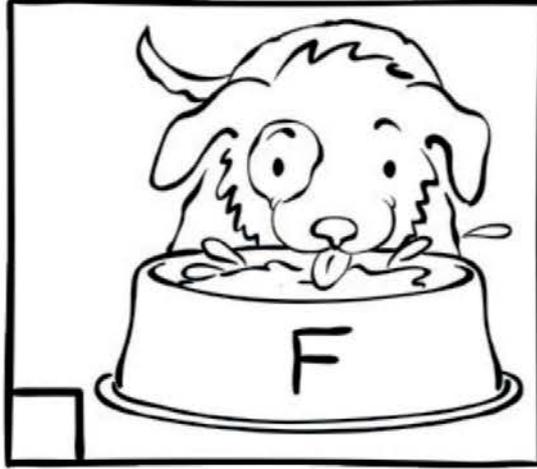
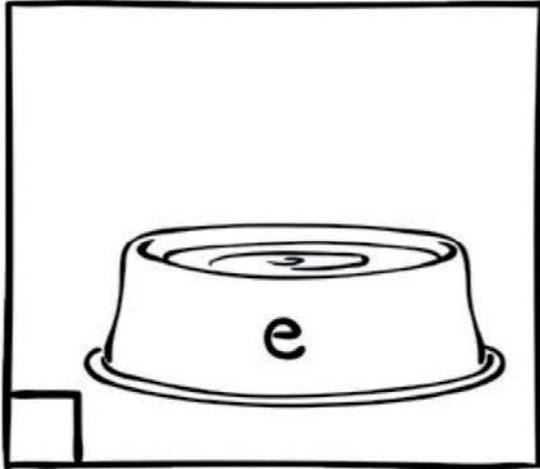
Maak asseblief die waterbak vol.

Die prentjies is in die verkeerde volgorde.

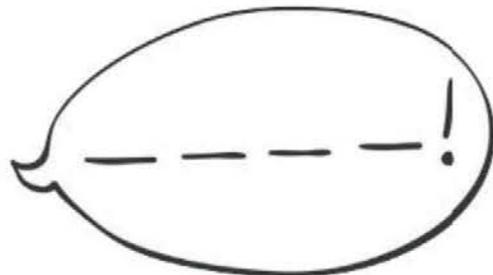
Sit hulle in die regte volgorde.

Skryf die getal 2, 3 en 4 in die blokkie in die hoekie van elke prentjie neer.

Die eerste prentjie het alreeds 'n 1 in sy hoekie.



Die letters op die waterbak spel 'n boodskap van Lucky uit.



Skryf neer wat Lucky sê.

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