

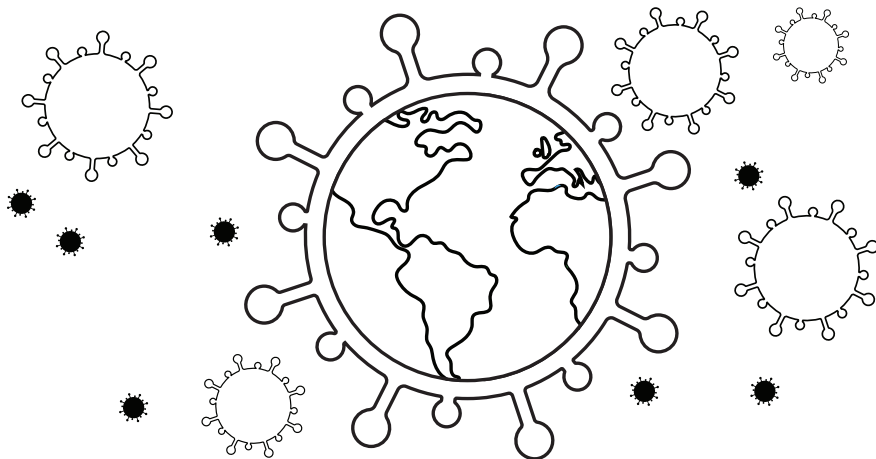


Children's Book Network

LOCKDOWN LEARNING PROGRAMME: WEEK 2

My 2020 COVID-19 Time Capsule
and other activities

MY 2020 COVID-19 TIME CAPSULE



BY: _____

PAGES BY LONG CREATIONS


Time Capsule adapted from ***Pages by Long Creations*** | Readings from ***Nali'bali***



YOU ARE LIVING THROUGH HISTORY RIGHT NOW

TAKE A MOMENT TO FILL IN THESE PAGES FOR YOUR FUTURE SELF TO LOOK BACK ON. AND HERE ARE SOME OTHER IDEAS OF THINGS TO INCLUDE:

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> SOME PHOTOS FROM THIS TIME | <input type="checkbox"/> ANY ART WORK YOU CREATED |
| <input type="checkbox"/> A JOURNAL OF YOUR DAYS | <input type="checkbox"/> FAMILY / PET PICTURES |
| <input type="checkbox"/> LOCAL NEWSPAPER PAGES OR CLIPPING | <input type="checkbox"/> SPECIAL MEMORIES |

 DRAW A PICTURE OF THE PEOPLE YOU ARE SOCIAL DISTANCING WITH HERE

PAGES BY LONG CREATIONS



♡♡ ALL ABOUT ME ♡♡

I AM

YEARS OLD

THIS IS MY
FAVOURITE OUTFIT

SHOE SIZE

MY FAVOURITES

TOY: _____

COLOUR: _____

ANIMAL: _____

FOOD: _____

SHOW: _____

MOVIE: _____

BOOK: _____

ACTIVITY: _____

PLACE: _____

SONG: _____

MY BEST FRIEND/S:

WHEN I GROW UP I WANT TO BE:

DATE: _____

PAGES BY LONG CREATIONS



HOW I'M FEELING



HOW MY FACE LOOKS



I AM MOST THANKFUL FOR

WORDS TO DESCRIBE HOW I FEEL:

WHAT I HAVE LEARNT MOST
FROM THIS EXPERIENCE:

THE 3 THINGS I AM MOST EXCITED TO DO WHEN THIS IS OVER:

1

2

3

PAGES BY LONG CREATIONS



MY COMMUNITY



COLOUR THIS HOUSE
TO LOOK LIKE YOURS

WHERE I AM LIVING DURING THIS TIME:



WHAT THINGS ARE YOU DOING TO HELP FEEL CONNECTED/HAVE FUN
OUTSIDE (e.g hearts in windows, chalk notes on sidewalk, etc)

HOW ARE YOU CONNECTING WITH OTHERS?



AGES 4-10 LONG CREATIONS



YOU ARE NOT STUCK AT HOME, YOU ARE SAFE AT HOME!

Fill these spaces between the lines writing
down what you are doing while you're at home.

WHAT I AM DOING
TO KEEP BUSY:

DESIGNED BY LONG CREATIONS



OUR HANDPRINTS

PRINT THE HANDS OF ALL THE PEOPLE LIVING IN YOUR HOME
(IN DIFFERENT COLOURS) AND PLACE YOUR HANDS HERE



INTERVIEW A FRIEND

Fill in their answers in the spaces below

WHAT HAS BEEN THE
BIGGEST CHANGE?

HOW ARE YOU FINDING
HOMESCHOOLING?



DAYS SPENT INSIDE

HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

YOUR TOP 3 MOMENTS FROM THIS EXPERIENCE:

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____

WHAT ACTIVITIES/HOBBIES HAVE
YOU MOST ENJOYED DOING?

WHAT ARE YOU MOST THANKFUL FOR?

WHAT TV SHOW YOU WATCHED : _____

YOUR NEW FOUND FAVOURITE INSIDE FAMILY ACTIVITY:

FAVOURITE FOOD TO BAKE: _____

FAVOURITE TIME OF DAY: _____

GOAL/S FOR
AFTER THIS:

DESIGNED BY LONG CREATIONS

Have an adult who looks after you write a letter in the space below. They should write the letter to you, and it should be about the lockdown and what you've done together while at home.

DEAR,

LOVE,

DATE: _____

DEAR,

LOVE,



STORIES TO READ

Skycatcher - English

It was a rainy day and Josh was sitting at the kitchen table making a kite. He had some light strips of wood which he used to make the frame of the kite. He also had some blue and red and green and pink tissue paper. He covered the whole kite with blue tissue paper.

"This blue paper is the kite's face!" decided Josh. He cut out red tissue paper to make happy smiling lips, green tissue paper for eyes, and pink tissue paper circles for cheeks. Then he made a long kite tail out of the blue, red, green and pink paper.

"Your tail looks like the clothes dancing in the wind on Gogo's washing line," said Josh to the kite. Then he wound a very long piece of string around a cardboard tube and tied the other end of the string to the frame of the kite, so that it wouldn't fly away from him later when it was in the air.

"Your name is Skycatcher!" said Josh to the kite.

The next morning, Josh sat in his wheelchair outside his front door with Skycatcher in his lap. It was the right sort of day to fly a kite. He was waiting for Hope. She was going to push him along the pavement as fast as she could go, so that Skycatcher could catch the wind and fly. Where was she?

"Here I am!" said Hope. "I'm sorry I'm a bit late. Is your kite ready to fly?"

"Yes, I can't wait to get it up into the sky!" said Josh.

"Let's go then!" said Hope as she held the handles at the back of the wheelchair tightly. She started to walk fast, and then to run all the way along the pavement. The wheels went bumpity-bump, bumpity-bump, picking up speed as Hope ran. Josh let a little bit of the string unwind from the cardboard tube he was holding. Suddenly the kite took off! It fluttered about in the air just above their heads.

Josh and Hope raced past Neo who was in his front garden playing with Bella. He was wearing a newspaper pirate hat and he had a cardboard sword. Bella was wearing a witch's hat.

"You're not a very good pirate!" said Bella, waving her magic wand.

"Woof! Woof!" barked Noodle, but Neo wasn't listening to him or Bella. Neo was watching Josh and Hope coming along the pavement at full speed. Then Bella forgot about their game too and she also watched Josh and Hope!

"Can we come with you?" asked Neo.





“Yes, come! We’re going to fly Skycatcher!” said Josh as he went past.

“Come on, Bella, let’s go!” said Neo.

“Come on, Noodle,” said Bella.

“Woof! Woof!” barked Noodle.

So Hope and Neo and Bella and Noodle ran in a long line behind Josh, going bumpity-bump and woof! woof! all the way along the pavement.

When they got to the field next to some houses, Josh let out some more string and Skycatcher flew higher up into the air. And then higher. It glided gently over the rooftops and treetops with the blue sky around it. Josh and Hope and Neo and Bella watched the kite and wished they were flying up in the sky with it.

“Woof! Woof!” Noodle barked loudly. He was also looking up at the kite.

“Neo, do you want to try flying the kite?” asked Josh.

“Yes please!” said Neo, and he took the cardboard tube of string from Josh. But it was windy so Skycatcher pulled hard, and Neo dropped the cardboard tube. It whizzed round and round on the ground like a live, wild thing and it let more and more string out, so that the kite flew higher and higher. Soon it was just a small speck in the sky.

Noodle pounced on the tube of string! He held it in his jaws and under his paws so that it couldn’t spin around. Then he jumped up with his paws on Josh’s knees and passed the tube to Josh. Finally, Skycatcher stopped flying away and stayed where it was, with its bright tail waving about in the sky below it.

“Noodle, you saved our kite!” said Josh. Noodle wagged his tail.

“Noodle, you’re the best kite catcher ever!” said Hope. Noodle wagged his tail.

“Noodle, you’re such a clever dog!” said Bella. Noodle wagged his tail.



Josh reeled in his kite. Tighter and tighter he wound the string around the cardboard roll until Skycatcher lay still in his lap after its great adventure in the sky. Hope turned the wheelchair around, and they all went bumpity-bump and woof! woof! all the way home.

When Josh lay in bed that night, he thought about what fun he had had with his kite and how he had nearly lost it. “Luckily I have the best friends in the world!” he sighed as he closed his eyes.



Urhec'isibhakabhaka - isiXhosa

Yayiyimini yemvula, uJosh wayehleli etafileni yasekhitshini esenza ikayiti. Wayenamacwecwe akhaphukhaphu amaplanga awayewasebenzisela ukwenza isakhelo sekayiti. Wayenawo namaphetshana athambileyo emibala ezuba nabomvu amanye eluhlaza ekhona napinki. Wayombathisa yonke ikayiti ngephetshana elithambileyo elizuba.

“Eli phetshana lizuba bubuso bekayiti!” wagqiba kwelo uJosh. Wasika iphetshana elibomvu ukwenza imilebe encumileyo ebonisa ulonwabo, iphetshana eliluhlaza walisebenzisela amehlo, laze iphetshana elipinki langqonga izidlele. Emva koko wenza umsila omde wekayiti ngephetshana elizuba, elibomvu, neliluhlaza kunye nelipinki.

“Umsila wakho ubonakala njengeempahla ezixhentsa emoyeni kucingo lokwaneka iimpahla lukaGogo,” watsho uJosh kwikayiti. Emva koko wabhijela umtya omde kakhulu kumbhontshontsho wekhabibhodi waze wabophelela elinye icala lomtya kwisakhelo sekayiti, ukuze ingabhabhi imshiye emva kwexesha isemoyeni.

“Igama lakho unguRhec'isibhakabhaka!” watsho uJosh kwikayiti.

Kwintsasa elandelayo, uJosh wayehleli kwisihlalo esiqhutywayo phandle phambi komnyango okwicala elingaphambili lendlu esingathe uRhec'isibhakabhaka. Yayiyimini eyayikufanele ukubhajiswa kwekayiti. Wayelinde uHope. Wayeza kumtyhiliza ngamandla aze akhawuleze kangangoko, ukuze uRhec'isibhakabhaka aphetshethwe ngumoya aze abhabhe. Wayephi ke?

“Ndilapha!” watsho uHope. “Ndicela uxolo ngokufika emva kwemini. Ingaba ikayiti yakho seyikulungele ukubhabha?”

“Ewe, sendingxamele ukuyibukela iphezulu esibhakabhakeni!” watsho uJosh.

“Masihambe ke!” watsho uHope selezibambe nkqi izibambo ezingasemva zesihlalo esiqhutywayo. Waqala wahamba ngokukhawuleza, waze wabaleka kubo bonke ubude bepevementi. Amavili ayehamba ebhampa-bhampa, ebhampa-bhampa, esiya ngokuqengqeleka ngokuthe chatha njengoko uHope wayebaleka esongeza isantya sakhe. UJosh wacombulula intwana encinane yomtya kumbhontshontsho wekhabibhodi awayewuphethe. Ngephanyazo yantinga ikayiti! Yaphaphazela emoyeni nje phezulu kweentloko zabo.

UJosh noHope badlula kuNeo owayesesitiyeni esingaphambi kwendlu edlala noBella. Wayethwele umnqwazi wamaphephandaba womphangi waselwandle futhi wayenekrele lekhabibhodi. UBella wayethwele umnqwazi wobugqhi.

“Akungomphangi waselwandle olichule!” watsho uBella, ejiwuzisa intongana yemilingo yakhe.

“Hawu! Hawu!” wakhonkotha uNoodle, kodwa uNeo wayengammamelanga ngokunjalo noBella. UNeo wayelinde uJosh noHope ababesiza bebaleka ngamendu abo apheleleyo. UBella watsho walibala ngomdlalo wabo kuba naye wayebukele uJosh noHope!





“Singanilandela nathi?” wabuza uNeo.

“Ewe, yiza! Siza kubhabhisa uRhec’isibhakabhaka!” watsho uJosh edlula.

“Yiza, Bella, masihambe!” watsho uNeo.

“Yiza, Noodle,” watsho uBella.

“Hawu! Hawu!” wakhonkotha uNoodle.

Ngoko ke uHope noNeo noBella noNoodle babenkunkca bebaleka emva kukaJosh, ubhampa-bhampa nohawu! hawu! bevakala kuyo yonke loo pevementi.

Bathe bakufika ethafeni elikufuphi nezinye izindlu, uJosh wacombulula enye intwana yomtya waze uRhec’isibhakabhaka wabhabhela phezulu emoyeni. Emva koko wantingela phezulu. Watshebeleza epholile phezu kwamaphahla ezindlu naphezu kwemiphezulu yemithi nesibhakabhaka esizuba simngqongile. UJosh noHope noNeo noBella babebukele ikayiti benqwenela ukuba bebebhabha nayo esibhakabhakeni.

“Hawu! Hawu!” wakhonkotha ngokukhwaza ngakumbi uNoodle. Wayesajonge phezulu kwikayiti.

“Neo, uyafuna ukuzama ukubhabhisa ikayiti?” wabuza uJosh.

“Ewe nceda torho!” watsho uNeo, waze wathatha umbhontshontsho wekhabibhodi yomtya kuJosh. Kodwa kwakuvuthuza umoya oko kwenza ukuba atsale nzima uRhec’isibhakabhaka, waze uNeo waphuncula umbhontshontsho wekhabibhodi. Yatshwitshwiza ingqunga ngokujikeleza emhlabeni ngokungathi yinto ephilayo futhi endlongondlongo, wabe ucombuluka ngokucombuluka umtya, ngelo xesha ikayiti intingele phezulu kangangangoko. Ngephanyazo yaba ngathi lichokoza elincinane esibhakabhakeni.



UNoodle watsibela kumbhontshontsho womtya! Wawuxhakamfula ngemihlathi yakhe ewunqakule nangeentupha ukuze ungajikelezi. Wasuka waxhumela emadolweni kaJosh ngeentupha zakhe waze wagqithisela umbhontshontsho kuJosh. Ekugqibeleni, uRhec’isibhakabhaka wayeka ukubhabhela kude wahlala kuloo ndawo wayekuyo, ngomsila wakhe omibala-bala owunduzayo esibhakabhakeni esasisezantsi kwakhe.

“Noodle, uysisindisile ikayiti yethu!” watsho uJosh. UNoodle watshikiza umsila wakhe.

“Noodle, ungoyena rhec’ikayiti wakhe wabalasela!” watsho uHope. UNoodle watshikiza umsila wakhe.

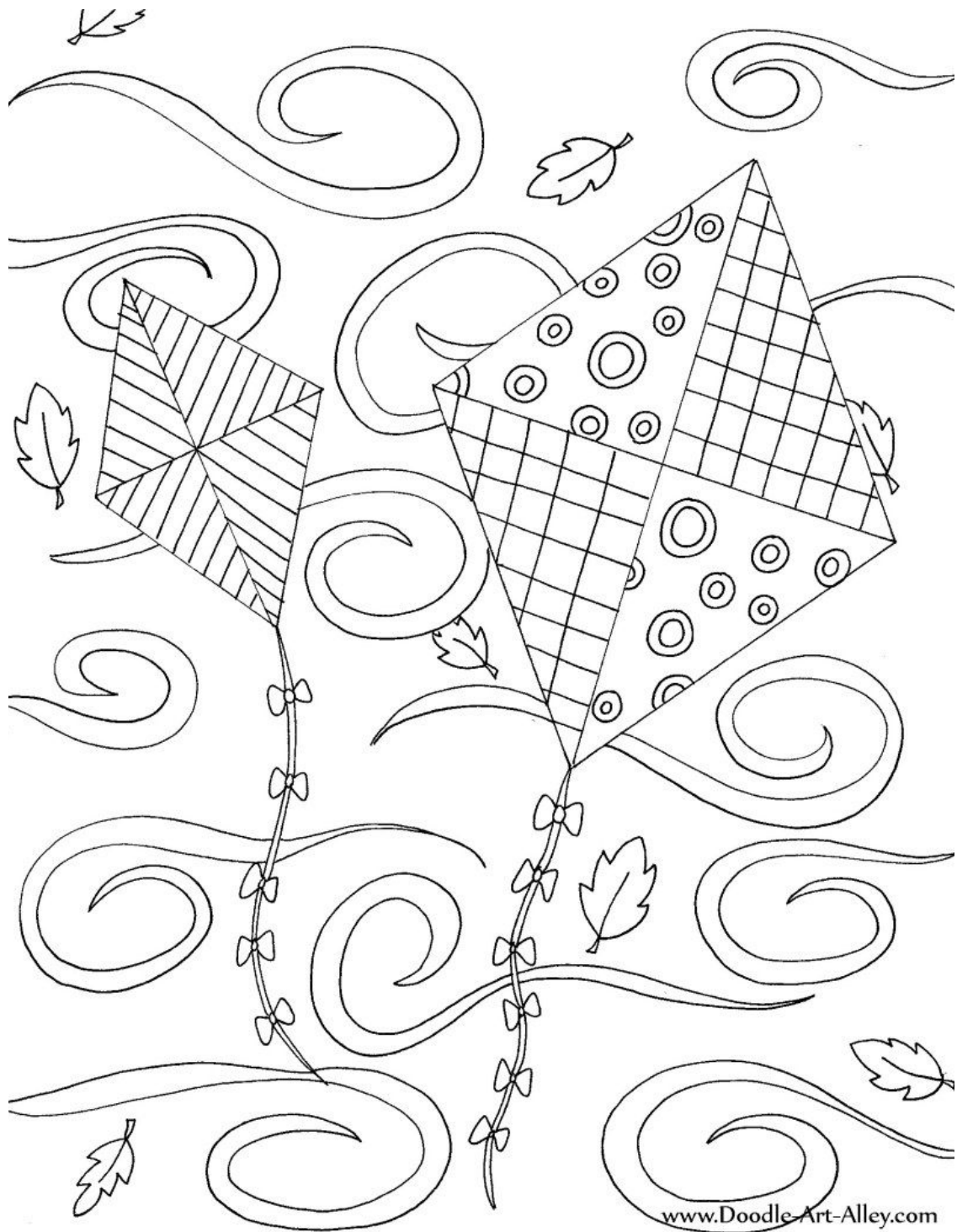
“Noodle, uyinja ekrelekrele kakhulu!” watsho uBella. UNoodle watshikiza umsila wakhe.

UJosh wabhijela umtya wekayiti yakhe. Wawuqinisa ngokuwuqinisa umtya kwibhobhile yekhabibhodi wade uRhec’isibhakabhaka weza kusingatha kuye emva kodelongozi lwakhe olukhulu esibhakabhakeni. UHope wajikisa isihlalo samavili, baze bonke babuyela emva bebhampa-bhampa nohawu! hawu! ekhona kuyo yonke indlela egodukayo.



Wathi xa engqengqe ebhedini yakhe uJosh ngobo busuku, wacinga ngolonwabo aye wanalo nekayiti yakhe nangendlela awayephantse ukulahlekelwa yiyo ngayo. "Ngethamsanqa ndinabona bahlobo bandithandayo ehlabathini!" wasezela umoya esitsho evala amehlo akhe.

Colour in these kites in your favrouite colours





Hair magic - English

Zinhle loved skipping in the playground with her friends Sindi and Zongi. Just one thing worried her. When her friends skipped, their hair flew up and down, and flicked from side to side. Zinhle had a thick mop of soft hair that formed a big round shape, and it never moved in the same way as theirs did.

One Saturday morning Zinhle asked her mother, “Mama, why doesn’t my hair grow down like my friends’ hair? Their hair flies about when they skip. It looks so pretty! It makes me sad that my hair doesn’t move like that. It just stays still!” “Your hair may be different from your friends’ hair, but it’s just as beautiful as theirs!” said Mama. Zinhle made a sad face, but her mama just smiled at her. “Look around you, Zinhle,” she said. “Your hair grows from the roots up, like the trees and plants. It’s also round and big, just like the earth we live on. You can play around with it too and make beautiful patterns and shapes in it. Your hair is magical – and that is special!”



These words made Zinhle happy. She ran outside to tell her friends about her magical hair. But when she told Zongi and Sindi what Mama had said, they just looked at each other, and burst out laughing. “How can hair be magic?” asked Zongi. “Ha-ha-ha!” laughed Sindi. “Don’t joke like that, Zinhle! Magic? Never!” Zinhle’s eyes filled with tears, but she didn’t cry. She didn’t want Zongi and Sindi to laugh at her again. Just then, the girls saw Gogo waving to them. She was standing in her doorway nearby.

“Look, Gogo’s calling us,” said Zinhle.

The three children loved helping Gogo. She told them lots of stories and gave them dried fruit every time they visited her. So Zinhle, Zongi and Sindi hurried to find out why Gogo was calling them. “I’m not well today,” said Gogo. “I want to send you to kwaNtuli to get some medicine.” The children were sad to hear that Gogo wasn’t well and agreed to go and get her some medicine.

“I’ll draw you a map so you won’t get lost,” said Gogo. “The map will lead you to Baba Ntuli’s place, and he’ll give you some herbs.” Then Gogo went inside to find paper and a pencil to draw the map. She looked in her drawer, but she couldn’t find any paper. “I’ll have to make another plan,” she said. She looked carefully at each of the girls. Then she said, “Zinhle, you have very beautiful hair. It looks strong. I will braid cornrows to make a map in your hair. The map will help you get to kwaNtuli.” Gogo sat on her favourite red chair, and Zinhle sat on the mat in front of her. Gogo braided Zinhle’s hair. The other girls watched eagerly. As Gogo combed and braided different patterns, Zongi and Sindi were amazed by the length of Zinhle’s hair.



“Wow! Your mama is right,” said Sindi. “Your hair really IS magical! It looks so short, but it’s longer than you think!” “It’s true,” said Zongi. “It’s a big surprise!”

Zinhle smiled at them happily. When Gogo had finished braiding Zinhle’s hair, the cornrows looked just like a map to guide the children to kwaNtuli! As they walked along the narrow paths through the veld, Zongi and Sindi often stopped and studied Zinhle’s hair to make sure that they were still going in the right direction. While they walked, they sang a song they had made up:

“Gogo’s not well, Gogo’s not well. We’re going to kwaNtuli, we’re going to fetch herbs – herbs to make Gogo well!” The children finally arrived at kwaNtuli. There Baba Ntuli gave them two packets of herbs for Gogo. On their way home the girls again used Zinhle’s cornrow map to guide them. When they arrived safely at Gogo’s house, they gave her the medicine. The next morning, Zinhle, Zongi and Sindi went to Gogo’s house to see if she was better. When they arrived, they found her watering her garden.



“Good morning, my children,” said Gogo with a big smile. “I’m feeling much stronger today, all thanks to you!” The girls were happy to hear that they had helped Gogo, but they were thinking about something else too. “Gogo, would you please braid my hair the same way you did Zinhle’s hair?” asked Sindi.

“Mine too, please!” said Zongi. “Of course,” said Gogo. “Come inside.”

During news time at school the next morning, the three friends told their class all about their magic hairstyles. At break, they had just started skipping when some children asked to see their cornrows that made a map to kwaNtuli. “It really is magic,” said someone, and everyone else agreed.

Ummangaliso weenwele - isiXhosa

UZinhle wayekuthanda ukudlala ugqaphu ebaleni lokudlala kunye nabahlobo bakhe uSindi noZongi. Inye kuphela into eyayimkhathaza. Xa abahlobo bakhe bexhumaxhuma, iinwele zabo zaziphethethela phezulu nasezantsi, ziphinde zijuleke ukusuka ecaleni ukuya kwelinye. UZinhle wayenesihlwitha esishinyeneyo seenwele ezithambileyo ezazisenza imilo enkulu engqukuva, futhi zazingakwazi ukuya ngapha nangapha njengezabo.





Ngenye intsasa yangoMgqibelo uZinhle wabuza umama wakhe, “Mama, kutheni ezam iinwele zingakhuli zihle njengeenwele zabahlobo bam? linwele zabo zibhabhela macala xa sidlala ugqaphu. Kuhle kakhulu oko! Ndiziva ndilusizi kuba ezam iinwele azikwazi kushukuma njalo. Zihlala zimi ndawonye!” “Nangona iinwele zakho zahlukile kwezabahlobo bakho, nazo zintle njengezabo!” watsho uMama. UZinhle wajika ubuso wabukeka elusizi, kodwa umama wakhe wamncumela. “Khawuzijonge, Zinhle,” watsho. “linwele zakho zihluma ezingcanjini zazo ziye phezulu, ngokwemithi nezityalo. Ngokunjalo zingqukuva kwaye zinkulu ngokomhlaba esihlala kuwo. Unakho ukudlala-dlala ngazo nawe wenze iipateni neemilo ezintle ngazo. linwele zakho zingummangaliso – kanti oko kukhethekile!”

La mazwi amonwabisa uZinhle. Wabaleka waya phandle ukuya kuxelela abahlobo bakhe ngeenwele zakhe ezingummangaliso. Kodwa akuba exelele uZongi noSindi okuthethwe nguMama wakhe, bajongana, basuka bayothula phezulu intsini.

“linwele zingaba ngummangaliso njani?” wabuza uZongi. “Ha-ha-ha!” wahleka uSindi. “Khawuyeke iziqhulo, Zinhle! Ummangaliso? Ayikho wethu loo nto!”

Amehlo kaZinhle azala ziinyembezi, kodwa zange ade alile. Wayengafuni ukuba uZongi noSindi bamhleke kwakhona. Kanye ngelo xesha, amantombazana abona uMakhulu ebawangawangisela isandla. Wayemi ngasemnyango wakhe kufuphi nabo. “Jongani, siyabizwa nguMakhulu,” watsho uZinhle.

Bobathathu aba bantwana babethanda ukuncedisa uMakhulu. Wayebabalisela amabali amaninzi abaphe neziqhamo ezomisiweyo qho xa beye kumtyelela. Ngoko ke uZinhle, uZongi noSindi bakhawuleza baya kuqonda ababizelwa kona nguMakhulu.

“Andiphilanga namhlanje,” watsho uMakhulu. “Ndifuna ukunithuma kwaNtuli niye kuthatha iyeza.”

Abantwana babelusizi kukuva ukuba uMakhulu akaphilanga baze bavuma ukuya kumlandela iyeza.

“Ndiza kunizobela imephu ukuze ningalahleki,” watsho uMakhulu. “Imephu iya kunikhokelela kwaTata uNtuli, oya kuninika iyeza lesiNtu.” UMakhulu wangena ngaphakathi waya kuthatha iphepha nepenisile ukuze azobe imephu. Wakhangela edrowini yakhe, kodwa akafumana phepha. “Kuza kufuneka ukuba ndenze elinye icebo,” watsho.

Wawajonga ngokuwaqwalasela amantombazana nganye. Wasuka wathi, “Zinhle, uneenwele ezintle kakhulu. Zibukeka zomelele. Mandiziphothe ngokuvula imiqolo ukuze ndenze imephu kuzo. Imephu iya kuninceda ukuba nifike kwaNtuli.” UMakhulu wahlala esitulweni sakhe esibomvu asithanda kunene, waze uZinhle wahlala emethini phambi kwakhe. UMakhulu waphotha iinwele zikaZinhle. Amanye amantombazana ayebukele ngomdla. UMakhulu wathi xa ekama iinwele futhi eziphotha ngokweepateni ezahluka-hlukileyo, uZongi noSindi bamangaliswa bubude beenwele zikaZinhle. “Wowu! Unyanisile umama wakho,” watsho uSindi. “linwele zakho ZINGUWO ummangaliso! Nangona zibukeka zimfutshane, zinde kunokuba umntu ezicingela!”

“Inene,” watsho uZongi. “Ngumnqa omkhulu lo!”

UZinhle wabancumela ngovuyo.

Akuba egqibile uMakhulu ukuphotha iinwele zikaZinhle, imiqolo yayibukeka ncam njengemephu eza kukhokelela abantwana kwaNtuli! Bathi xa babehamba kwindledlana



emxinwa ethafeni, uZongi noSindi bamana besima beziqwalasela ngobunono iinwele zikaZinhle ukuqinisekisa ukuba basahamba ngentsingiselo echanekileyo. Baluqhuba uhambo lwabo ngengoma ababeyiqambile:

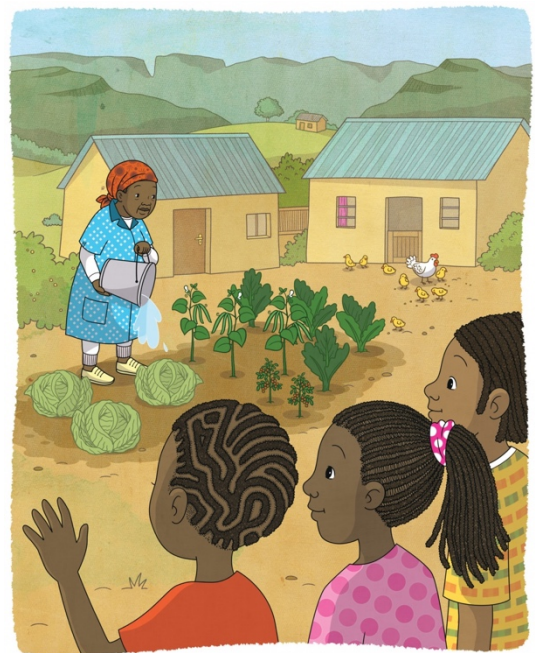
“UMakhulu akaphilanga, uMakhulu akaphilanga.

Siya kwaNtuli, siya kulanda amayeza esiNtu – amayeza okunyanga uMakhulu!”

Ekugqibeleni abantwana bafika kwaNtuli. Apho uTata uNtuli wabanika iingxowana ezimbini zeyeza likaMakhulu. Endleleni yawo egodukayo amantombazana aphinda asebenzisa imephu yemiqolo kaZinhle ukuze ibakhokele. Ekufikeni kwabo endlwini kaMakhulu, bamnika iyeza lakhe. Ngentsasa elandelayo, uZinhle, uZongi noSindi baya endlwini kaMakhulu ukuya kujonga ukuba ingaba uziva ebhetele na. Bafika enkcenkceshela isitiya sakhe.

“Molweni bantwana bam,” watsho ngoncumo olukhulu uMakhulu. “Ndiziva ndisemandleni amakhulu namhlanje, ndiyanibulela!” Amantombazana avuyiswa kukuva ukuba kuthe kanti bamncedile uMakhulu, kodwa ikhona enye into eyayifike ezingqondweni zawo. “Makhulu, unganceda uphothe iinwele zam ngendlela ozenze ngayo iinwele zikaZinhle?” wabuza uSindi. “Nezam, torho!” watsho uZongi. “Ngokuqinisekileyo,” watsho uMakhulu. “Ngenani ngaphakathi.”

Ngexesha leendaba esikolweni ngentsasa elandelayo, abahlobo abathathu baxeela iklasi ngeendlela zabo zokulungisa iinwele ezingummangaliso. Ngexesha lokuphumla, bathi besaqala ukudlala ugqaphu abanye abantwana bababuza ngemiqolo yeenwele zabo ezobe imephu eya kwaNtuli. “Ngummangaliso wenene,” watsho omnye, baza bangqina bonke abanye.



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