

# little issue

#13

young minds matter

APRIL - JUNE 2023

English, Afrikaans, Isixhosa,  
Isizulu, Sesotho

BASED ON THE  
NATIONAL CURRICULUM

GRADE R-3

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# Reading gives you wings

Multilingual  
Stories!

BAKE  
SCHOOL  
SNACKS!

Perfect for ages  
5 to 9 (CAPS based)

MAKE A  
SEED POT  
FROM  
NEWSPAPER

WHY DO  
GORILLA'S  
BUILD NESTS?



Can you  
find  
rong  
hidden  
inside?



RIDDLES, GAMES, WORDSEARCH FUN, BAKING, CRAFTS, READING, STORYTELLING, FIND AND COUNT

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**Hi readers!**

Enjoy the stories in this issue. Try and read the story **Porridge** by yourself.

**Skycatcher** and **It started with a puppy!** are good bedtime stories. Ask someone to read them to you. Enjoy word games, puzzles and crafts in this issue. Plus, you can also make your own treats for school snack. Have a look at the recipe on page 11. Remember that a grown-up will need to help you with the oven.

Our favourite giraffe, Rong, is hiding in the magazine. Can you find him?

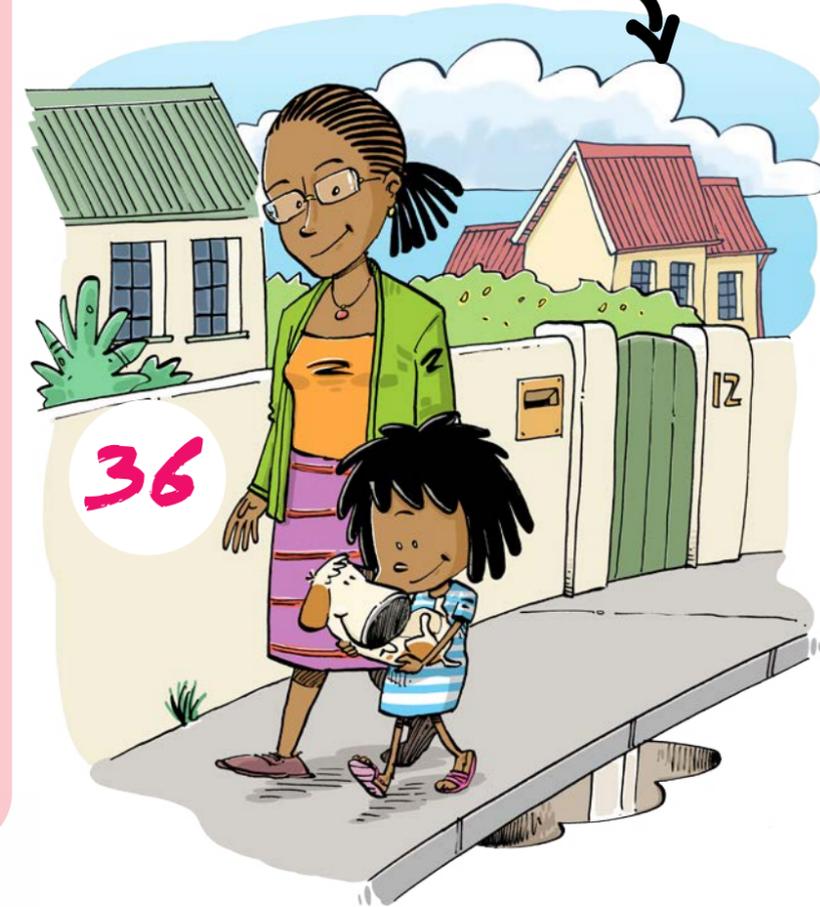
Have fun!

**Laura**

Editor and writer of the *little issue*



**inside**



**WHERE IS RONG HIDING?**

*Little issue's* favourite character is hiding. Can you find him hidden in the pages of the magazine?



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Cover image: MidJourney (Discord AI) Creative Commons

# young minds matter

## 2023 – A Year to Consolidate Growth

**W**elcome to our first edition for 2023. And an especially warm welcome to the Aall Foundation, our new funder.

2023 is the third year for *little issue* in a five-year pilot to establish the learning efficacy and operational systems for sustainable magazine growth. We hope to increase our national reach and distribution footprint by printing and distributing at least 40 000 more magazines in 2023 than 2022 – from 160 000 to 200 000 copies.

Together with Fondation Ipsen, our French founding funder and publishing partner, we will continue to translate our magazine into French which Fondation Ipsen prints and distributes to not only French-speaking countries throughout Francophone Africa, but also to Nepal and Vietnam.

Besides the printed hard copies of the magazine, we are focused on increasing the number of digital

downloads and viewers of magazines hosted on our website. We have invested funds to boost our social media messaging. Our digital downloads increased by more than 120% from January to March this year, compared with October to December 2022, when we switched our information campaign.

Keep an eye out for *little issue* which is sold on magazine stands in selected SPAR, Pick n Pay and CNA stores nationwide. *Little issue* is also sold by *Big Issue* vendors on the streets in the greater Cape Town metro.

**Learn to Read. Read to Learn.**



**Derek Carelse, MD, *little issue***  
derekcarelse@mweb.co.za



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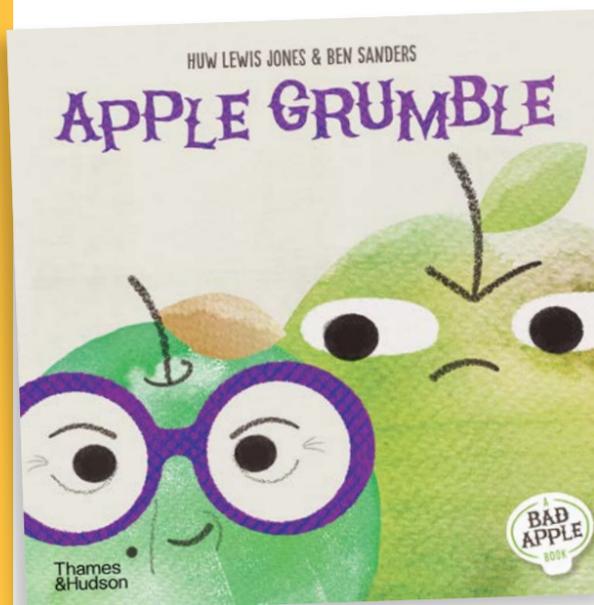
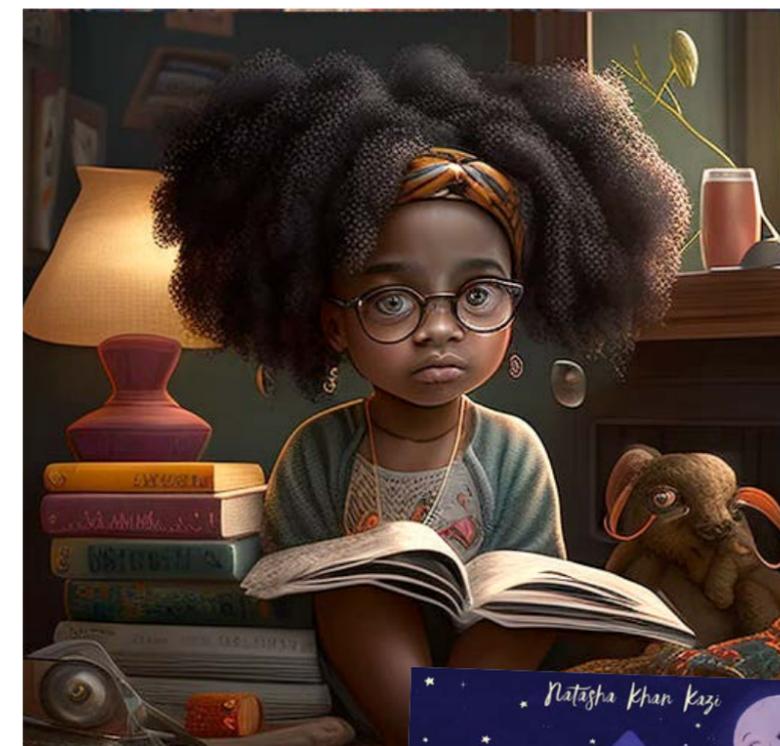
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# Book Power

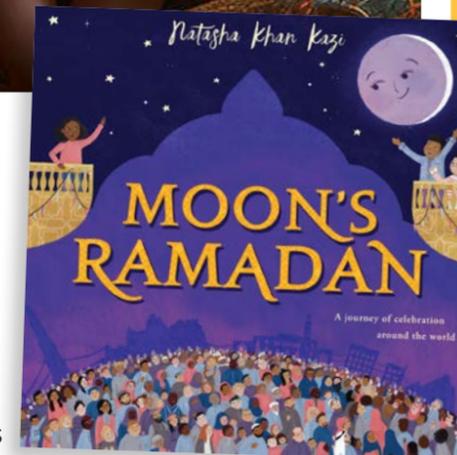
The whole world opens up for you when you learn to read



**A FRUITY TALE**  
*Apple Grumble*, by Huw Lewis Jones, illustrated by Ben Sanders  
Apple Grumble is a truly terrible piece of fruit. He causes havoc beyond his fruit bowl. Now he's back and grumpier than ever before, after a run-in with Snake. In the story Granny Smith and her golden apples step in to teach him a lesson. But Bad Apple decides to play terrible tricks and seals them all up in a delicious apple crumble pie.

**ALL ABOUT EID**  
*Moon's Ramadan*, by Natasha Khan Kazi

Discover how Muslims celebrate the Islamic holiday of Eid. Learn what the moon means to this religious belief and understand the differences in Muslim beliefs. The call to prayer is explained, and you can see how home-cooked food and henna art are made.



**PLAYFUL PETS**  
*In or Out: A Tale of Cat versus Dog!* by Stacy Gregg, illustrated by Sarah Jennings

Dog wants in. He's trying to build blocks, play with his cars and finish his painting. Cat wants in. No, Cat wants out. In. Out. In. Out. It's enough to drive Dog crazy! Read more about crazy Cat and impatient Dog. Can they end the day as friends?

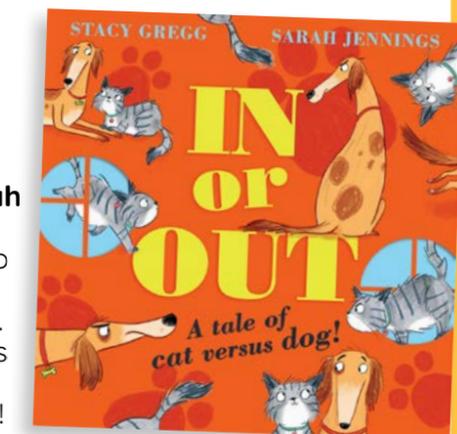


Image: MidJourney (Discord AI)

# Where are you?

## Can you match these up?

Draw a line from the correct words to the different places.

On your marks. Get set. GO!

**UNDER**  
the table



**ON TOP OF**  
the chair



**NEXT TO**  
to the teacher



**BEHIND**  
the door



**IN FRONT OF**  
of the car



## Can you do these things?

I can throw the ball to my friend.			
I can catch!			
I can balance things on my head.			
I can run without bumping into anyone.			

## Want to dance?

Do the stamp dance. Clap your hands in time to the beat of your feet.

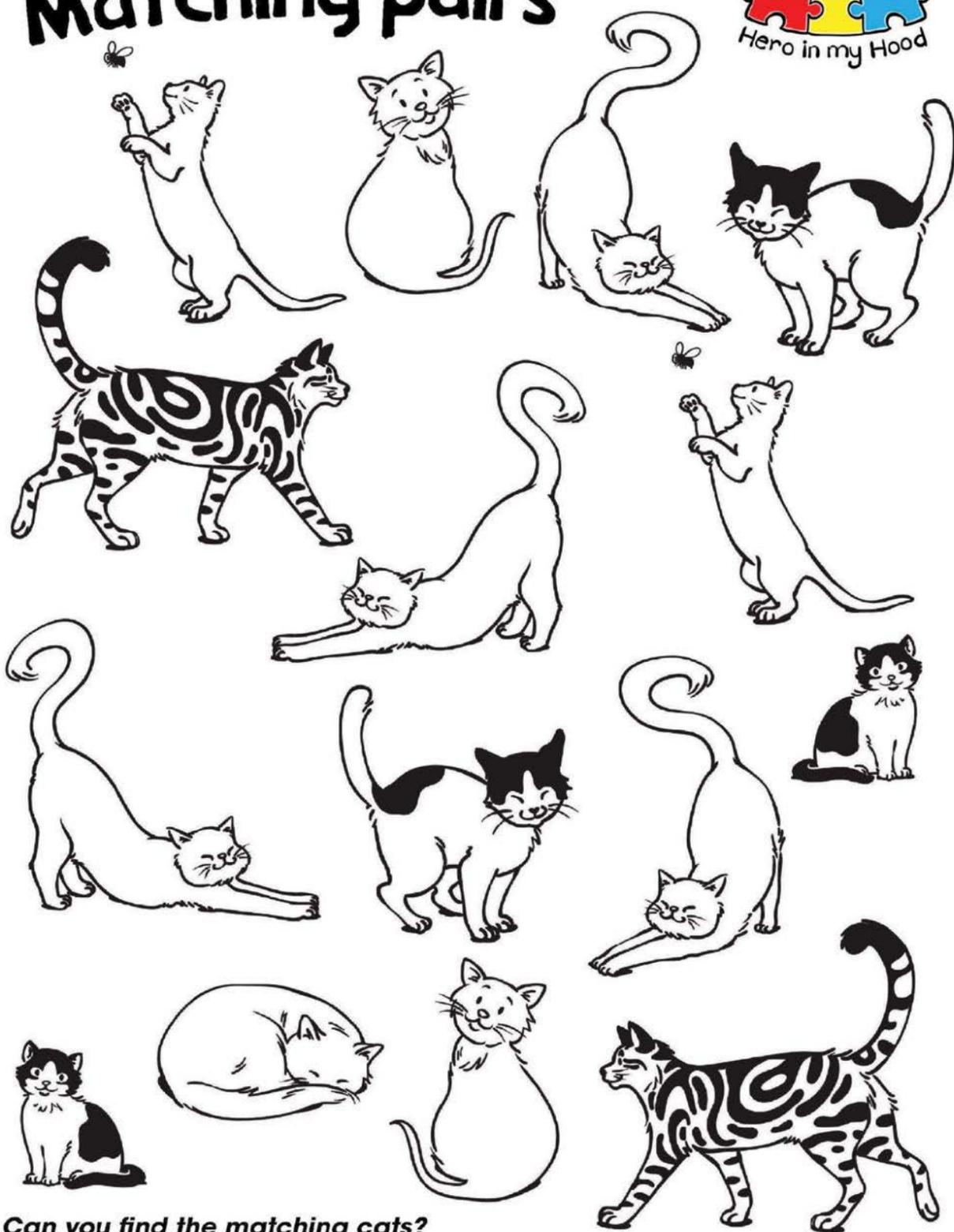


L = Left R = Right



Images: Freepik.com

# Matching pairs



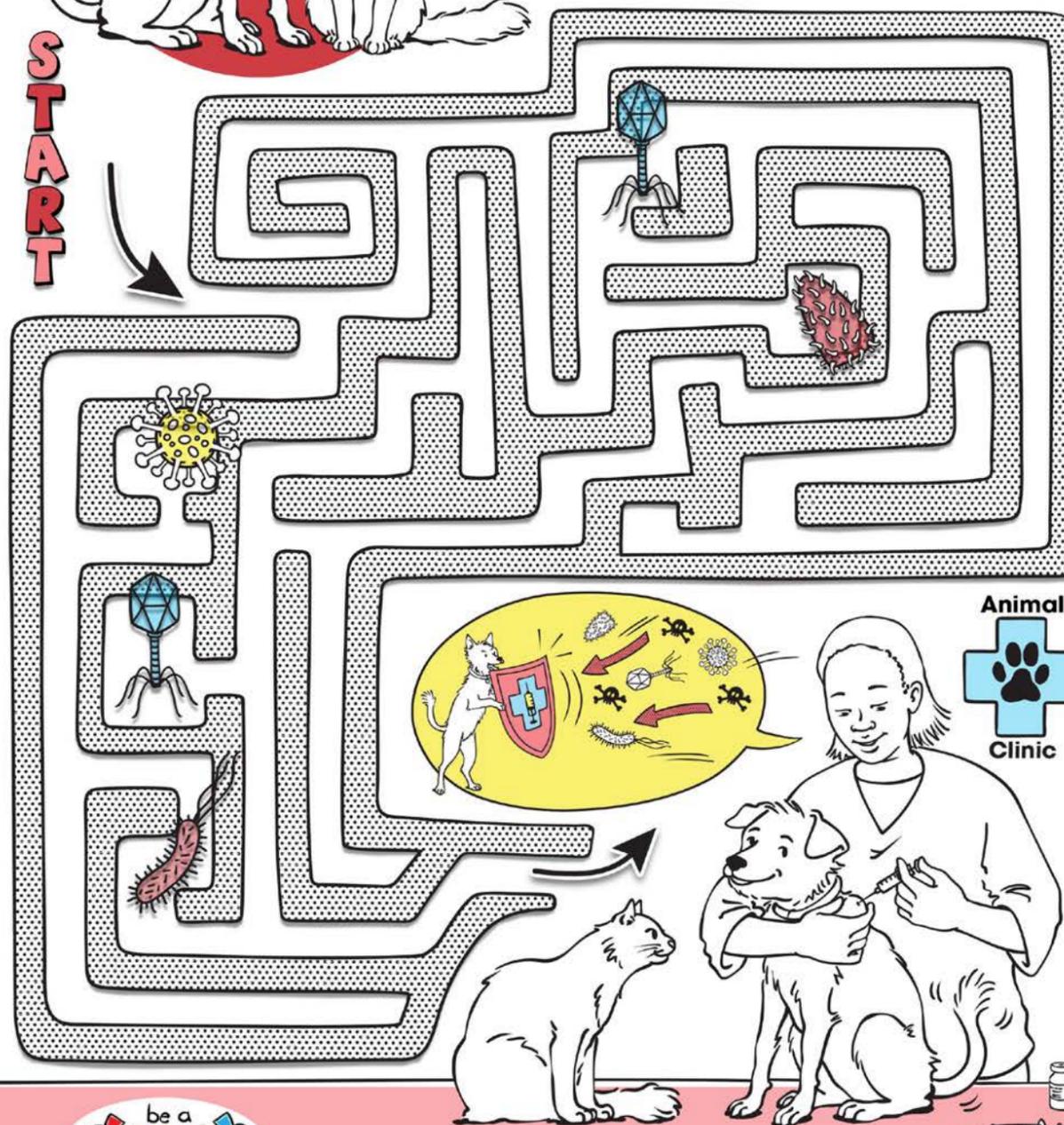
Can you find the matching cats?

Draw a line to join the matching cats. Draw a circle around the cat that has no partner.

# SAFE FROM SICKNESS

The pets need their vaccinations.

Can you get them safely through the maze to the Animal Clinic? Keep away from the viruses and bacteria!

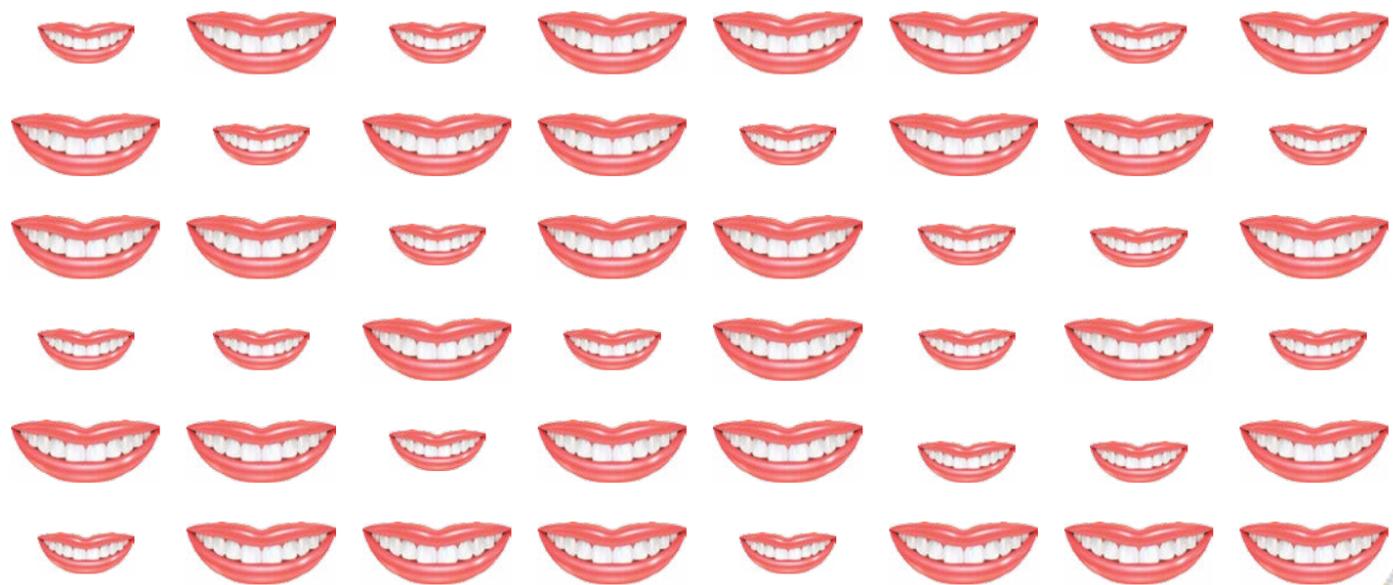


©hero-in-my-hood.co.za

Vaccines every year will help protect your pets from getting sick.

# Can you count and sort?

## How many smiles?



Estimate (guess) how many smiles there are: \_\_\_\_\_

Count the smiles: \_\_\_\_\_

## Write a number sentence

Count the total number of big and small smiles above.

Write them in two different ways:

Big      Small                                      OR      Small      Big

 +  = \_\_\_\_\_       +  = \_\_\_\_\_

When you add any two numbers it doesn't matter what order they are in.

## Group the stars and count



I can count in ones!



1, 2, 3, \_\_\_\_\_



I can count in twos!



2, \_\_\_\_\_



I can count in fives!



5, \_\_\_\_\_



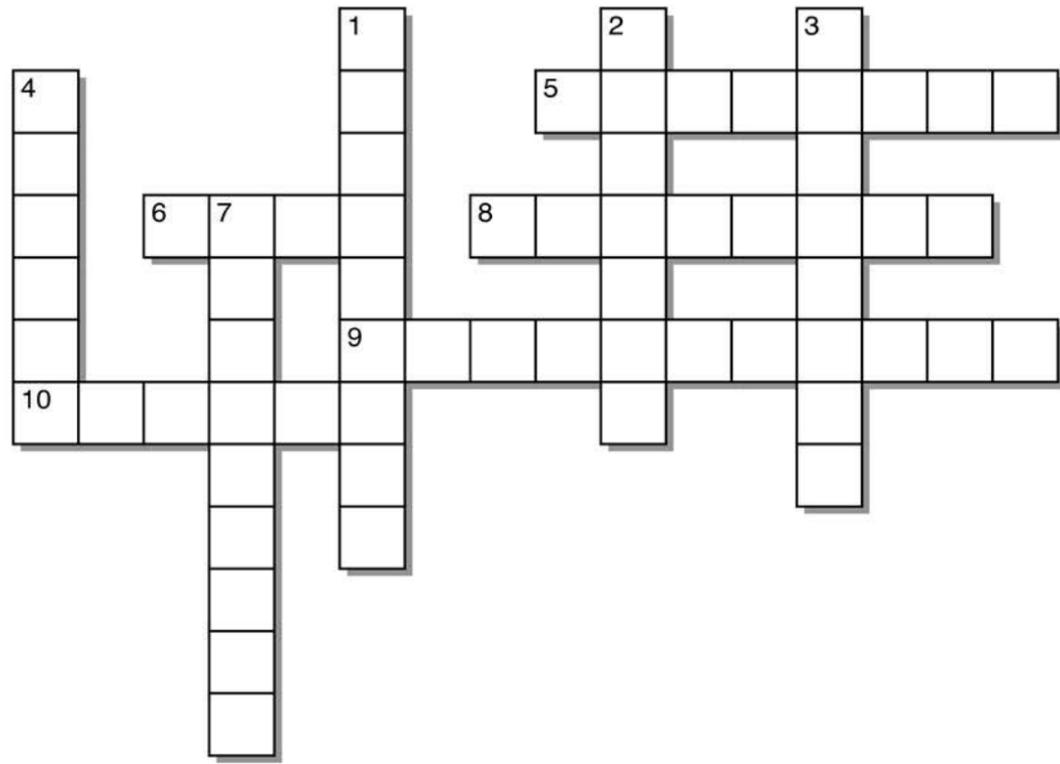
I can count in tens!



10, \_\_\_\_\_

Source: Based on national curriculum by Department of Basic Education. Images: Freepik.com

# FOOD WORDS



Answer Key  
 Down: 1 Sweet Corn, 2 Pumpkin, 3 Broccoli, 4 Carrot, 7 Asparagus  
 Across: 5 Mushroom, 6 Kale, 8 Capsicum, 9 Cauliflower, 10 Tomato



# Make your own Rock Buns

Good for school lunch!

## Ingredients



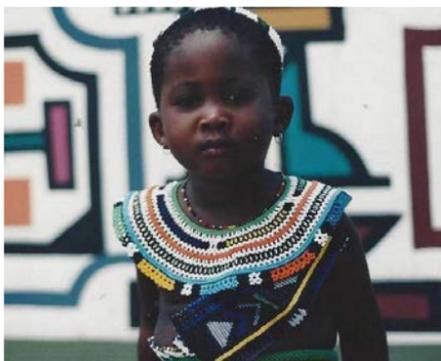
## Method

1. Set the oven at 180 degrees C.
2. In a big bowl rub the flour and margarine together with your fingers until they look like breadcrumbs.
3. Then add the sugar, raisins, vanilla and egg.
4. Mix with a spoon until a dough forms.
5. Squidge it all together with your hands.
6. Break bits of dough and roll into balls.
7. Bake on a baking tray for 16 to 18 minutes.

GET A GROWN UP TO HELP WITH THE OVEN.

# Different and the same!

How are these children different from you? Talk about it with a friend.



How are these children the same as you?



Are your friends different or the same?



Names of 3 friends	-----	-----	-----
What do you eat for breakfast?	-----	-----	-----
What time do you go to bed?	-----	-----	-----
What is your favourite celebration?	-----	-----	-----
Do you have a specific religion?	-----	-----	-----

Source: Based on national curriculum by Department of Basic Education. Images: Freepik.com

# HUGE MOUNTAIN GORILLAS



**SHOCKING BUT TRUE!**  
 There are only about 1 000 mountain gorillas left in the world today. They are critically endangered creatures. This means that in your lifetime there may be none left on the earth.



## Awesome mountain gorilla facts

- They live for 35-40 years.
- They can weight up to 190 kg. This is more or less the weight of some motorbikes.
- They prefer to live in groups. They interact like humans and show emotions such as laughter, crying and play. They communicate with grunts, screams and by the way they stand. They also have facial expressions.
- Overall, they are shy and gentle, except when faced with humans who threaten them.
- A gorilla has only one natural enemy - leopards. Sometimes gorillas will fight each other to death.
- They make nests to sleep in on the ground or in trees. They only use the nest for one night.
- They have fingerprints just like us. Each one also has a unique nose print!

www.sites.evergreen.edu, www.awf.org, www.activewild.com, Images: Freepik.com

## Who was Dian Fossey?

Dian Fossey was an American zoologist who spent 18 years in the jungle studying gorillas in their natural habitat in Rwanda. She gave her life to protect them and help with their conservation. A movie called **Gorillas in the Mist** was made about her life and work with gorillas.

## Why are mountain gorillas endangered?

Juvénal Habyarimana used to be a president in Rwanda. He was accused of witchcraft (muti) using a giant python to try and keep his power. He ruled the country for 20 years. Mountain Gorillas and other creatures are hunted in Rwanda for muti. Using animals for muti does not give people extra power.

Gorilla babies are taken from their parents and are sold to zoos around the world.

Gorilla are hunted for fun and their hands sold as ornaments to tourists.

Humans destroy the forests Mountain Gorillas live in and use the land for farming, and to mine charcoal out of the ground.



# Something special

Author: Jacqui Lange



“Coo-coo-coo, come in, my beauties!” Every evening, Jasmien’s grandmother called her chickens in to roost, and closed them inside to keep them safe from hungry animals. And every morning, Jasmien let the chickens out again and collected the eggs they laid. It was her favourite part of the day. Grandmother’s chickens came in all shapes and sizes, but Jasmien liked one best of all. Lady was a speckled hen. She had a curly comb and a fanned-out tail. When Jasmien gave scraps to the chickens, she always made sure Lady got first choice.

One day, Lady disappeared. Jasmien looked everywhere, but Lady was gone.

“Maybe a buzzard ate her,” Eddie said. “Or a mongoose?” Jasmien didn’t want to think about that. “Lady, you are my special,” Jasmien crooned. “You shouldn’t have favourites,” Gran scolded. “But every chicken is special in its own way.” Jasmien couldn’t help it. She loved Lady best.

Three long weeks passed without Lady. Until one morning when Jasmien went to let the chickens out. She heard a cheep-cheep sound. It was Lady, with six fluffy chicks following her!

“Coo-coo-coo,” Gran said. “Clever Lady! hiding away to hatch your eggs!”

Now Jasmien had even more specials.

Images: MidJourney (Discord AI), Freepik.com

## FEELING SPECIAL

Lady was special to Jasmien. What or who is special to you? Do you sometimes feel special and sometimes not? Why?

-----

-----

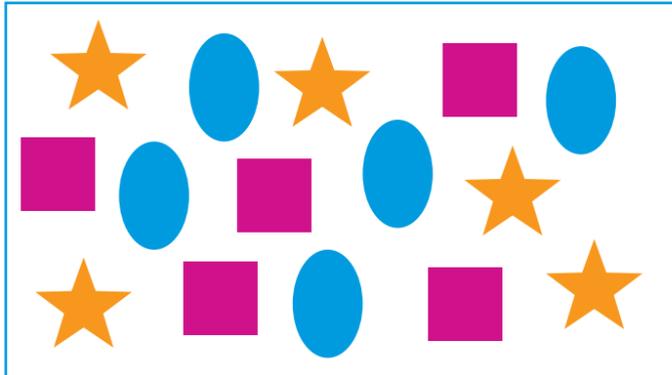


## DRAW LADY AND HER CHICKS

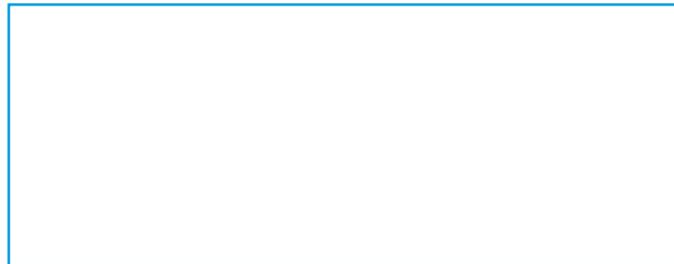
Give each chick a name. Write each name under each chick’s picture or ask someone to write it for you.

# Can you group and draw?

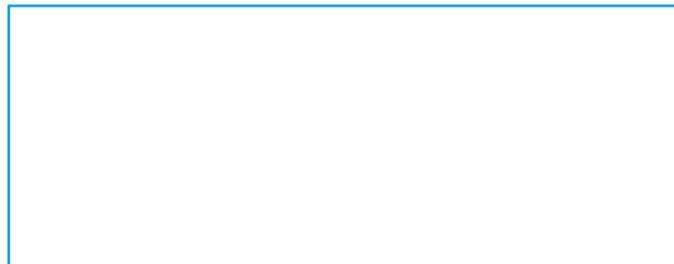
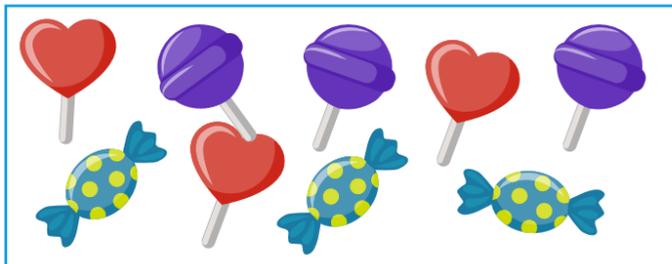
The block on the left is jumbled up. The block on the right is sorted into groups.



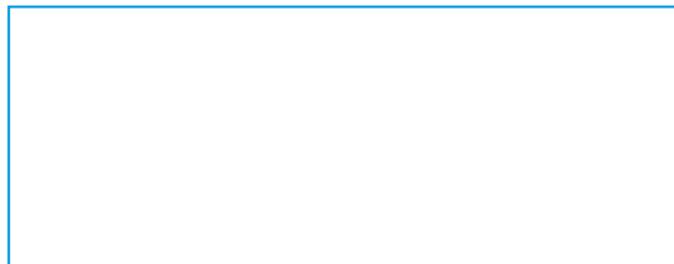
Look at the different pencils. Sort them by colour and draw their groups.



Look at the different sweets. Sort them by colour and draw their groups.



Look at the different stars and moons. Sort them into their groups.



## Can you answer these questions?

stars	squares	ovals

How many stars? \_\_\_\_\_

How many squares? \_\_\_\_\_

How many ovals? \_\_\_\_\_

Are there more stars than squares? \_\_\_\_\_

Are there more ovals than squares? \_\_\_\_\_

## Can you count the items?

empty	half full	full

How many empty jugs are there? \_\_\_\_\_

How many half full jugs are there? \_\_\_\_\_

How many full jars are there? \_\_\_\_\_

Source: Based on national curriculum by Department of Basic Education. Images: Freepik.com

# WHAT DO YOU FEEL?



Tick the correct response.

	Hey! Watch where you run!	<input type="checkbox"/>
	O sorry, let me help you pick these up.	<input type="checkbox"/>

	Here's your ball.	<input type="checkbox"/>
	Go and play somewhere else!	<input type="checkbox"/>

	It's mine! And you can't have any.	<input type="checkbox"/>
	Do you want a piece?	<input type="checkbox"/>



I apologise if I do something wrong or hurt someone's feelings.

If I see my friend struggling or in danger, I help her.

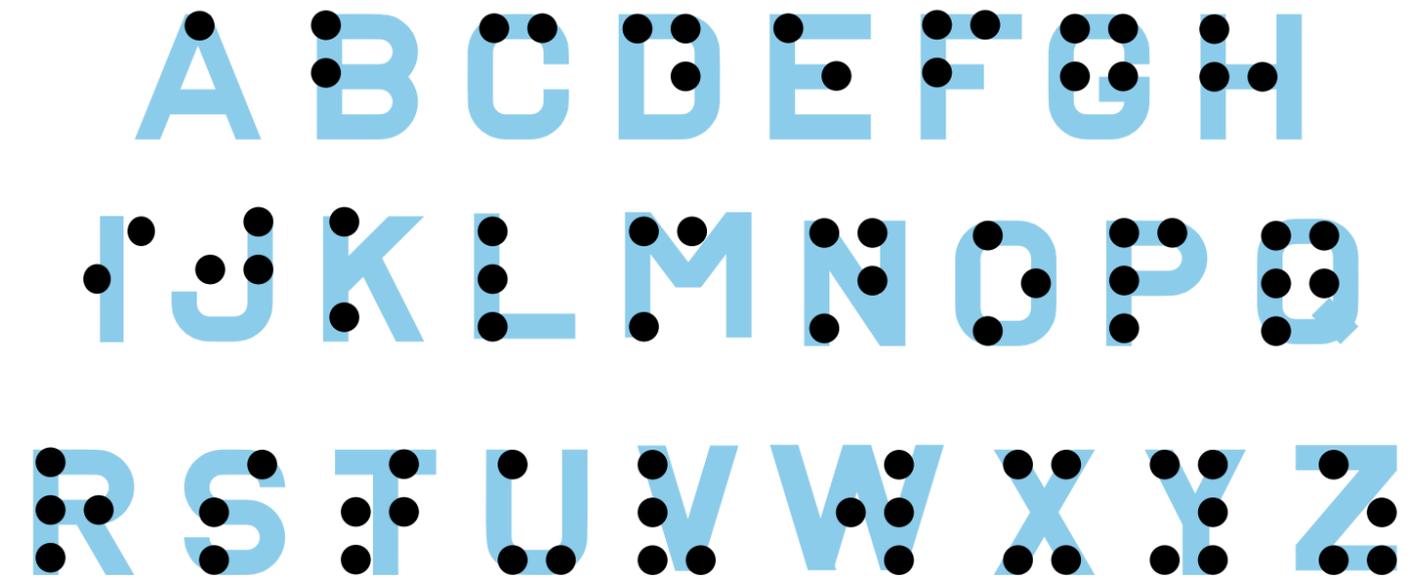


Images: Freepik.com

# WHAT CAN YOU SEE?

People who are blind can't see. They use something called the Braille alphabet. Say BRAY-EL. They run their fingers over dots on a surface to spell words.

Look at the Braille alphabet below



Can you spell your name in Braille?

-----

Can you write your birth month in Braille?

-----

# THE GENETICS

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

### HOW CAN GLASSES MAKE YOU SEE BETTER?



Faraji and Chime are best friends. But Faraji always wants to copy and have the same things as Chime.



I want a football.

Me too!

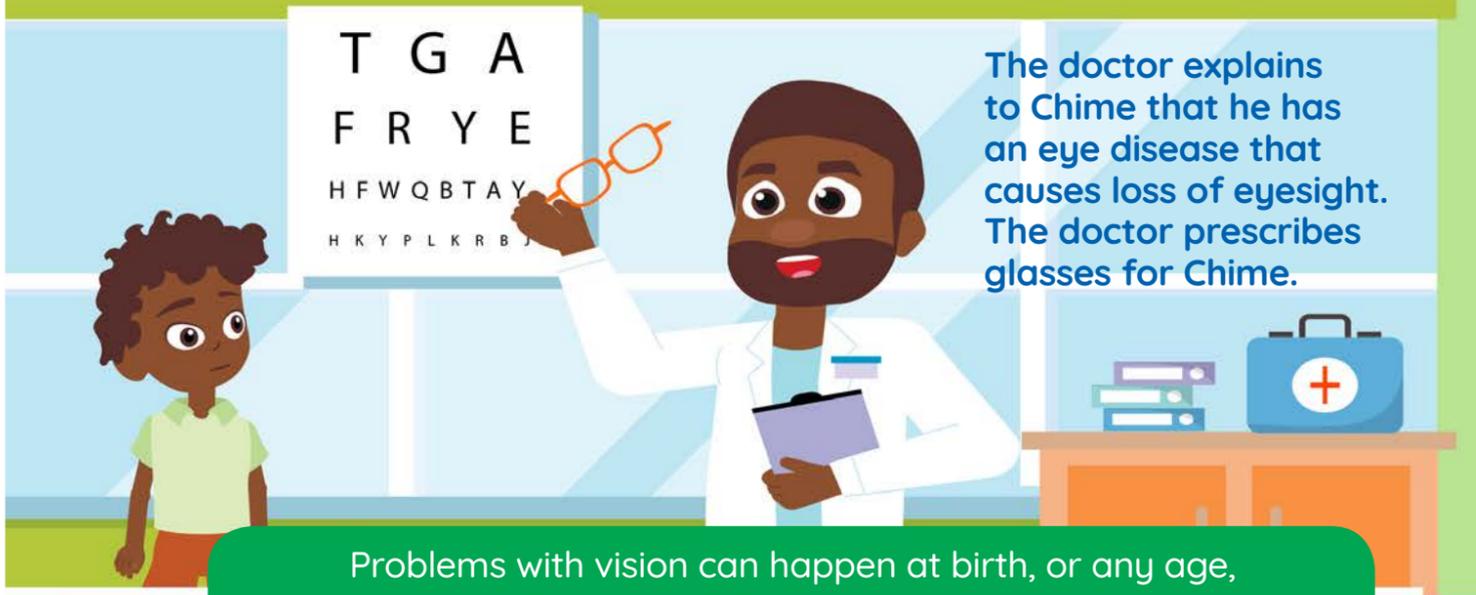
I'm going to get an ice cream.

Same here!

I want a book about animals.

I'm also going to get an ice cream!

One day, Chime visits the doctor. Chime is struggling to see properly.



T G A  
F R Y E  
H F W Q B T A Y  
H K Y P L K R B J

The doctor explains to Chime that he has an eye disease that causes loss of eyesight. The doctor prescribes glasses for Chime.

Problems with vision can happen at birth, or any age, because of disease, or an injury.

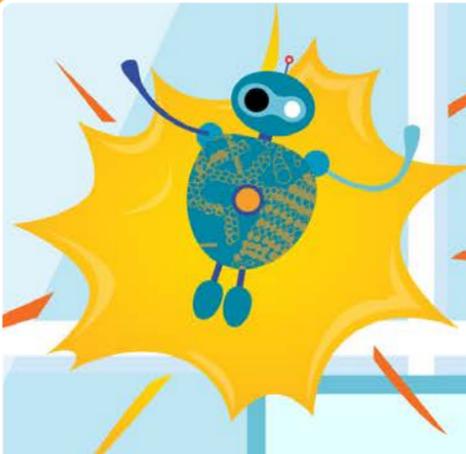


Same here!

I'm getting correction glasses!

Faraji gets pretend glasses and can't see through them properly. He bumps into a tree.

Ooo, I can't see well! My head is spinning.

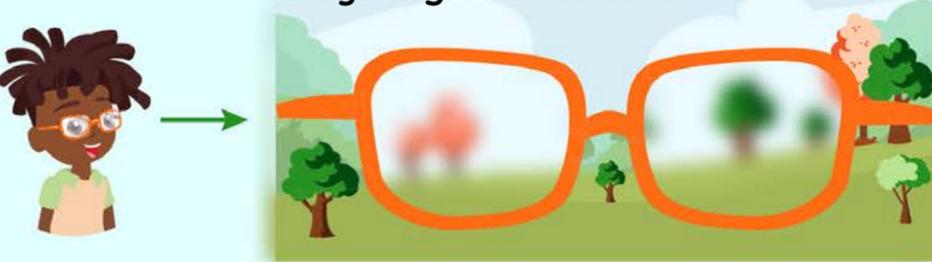


Nuno says: Chime's new glasses change the way he sees light. When light passes through the glasses, Chime can see clearly.

Chime's new glasses help him see properly.



Faraji looks through Chime's new glasses. Everything looks blurred.




Danny and Ada say: Chime and Farajii see differently through the same glasses!



Faraji and Chime happily read their favourite magazine, *little issue*, together.

I have my correction glasses!

And I don't need any!

**You don't have to be the same to enjoy being together!**

### Experiment!

↓  
You need:



Empty bottle



Glasses



Bottle filled with water

Place a hand behind each object. There is only one object that does not change the light when it passes through the object. Which is it?

TEXT & ILLUSTRATIONS: Dre Olga Markova.





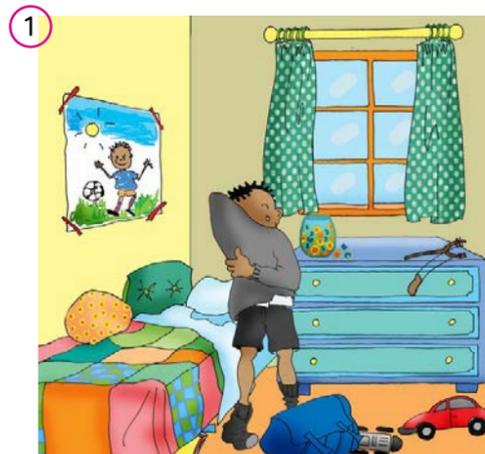
# Porridge Isidudu

Authors: Zimbili Dlamini, Hlengiwe Zondi, Seundede Kubejinge  
 Translation: Nokuthula Bernelee Dyonase  
 Illustrations: Catherine Groenewald

**ENGLISH + isiXHOSA**

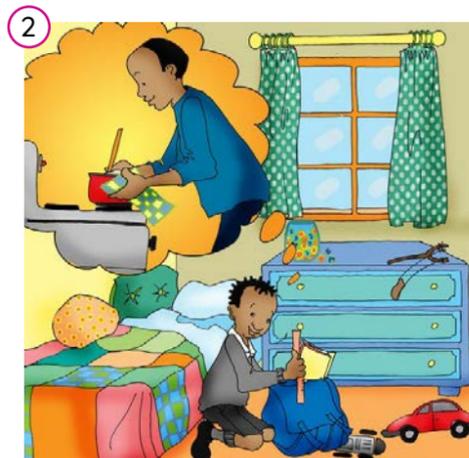
Zama is getting ready for school.

UZama ulungiselela ukuya esikolweni.



Dad is cooking porridge for breakfast.

Utata upheka isidudu sesidlo sakusasa.



“Mom makes the best porridge!” says Zama.

“Umama wenza isidudu esiluncuthu!” utsho uZama.



Porridge gives Zama energy for school.

Isidudu sinika uZama amandla okuya esikolweni.



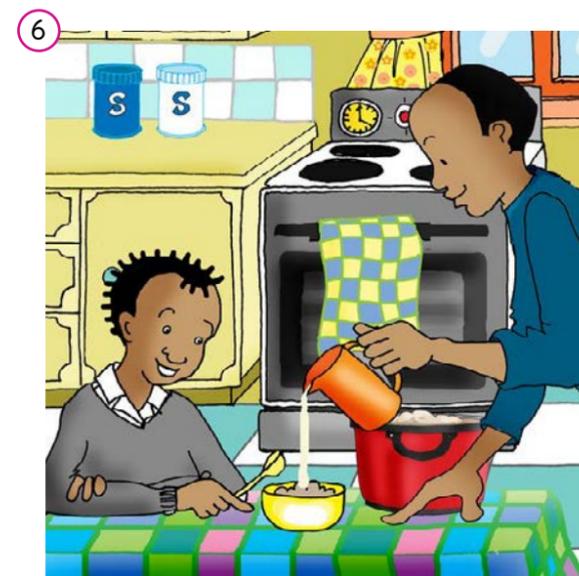
The porridge is ready.

Isidudu sivuthiwe.



Dad pours the milk, with love.

Utata ugaleta ubisi, ngothando.



“Dad, I think this porridge needs more sugar” says Zama.

“Tata, ndicinga ukuba esi sidudu sifuna ukongezwa iswekile,” utsho uZama.



“Mom’s porridge tastes much better than Dad’s porridge,” thinks Zama.

“Isidudu sikamama simnandi kakhulu kunesidudu sikatata,” uyacinga uZama.



“Dad, please can I have more sugar?” asks Zama.

“Tata, ndingayongeza iswekile?” uyabuza uZama.



Dad gives Zama more sugar.

Utata wongezela uZama iswekile.



“Wu! Dad! You put salt on my porridge!”

“Yhu! Tata! Ugalele ityuwa esidudwini sam!”



“Dad, when will Mom be home?” asks Zama.

“Tata, uzobuya nini umama?” uyabuza uZama.



ENGLISH + isiXHOSA

# Skycatcher

Author: Ann Walton

Illustrator: Rico

Translator: Kholisa Podile

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.



## isiXHOSA

# Urhec'isibhakabhaka

Yayiyimini yemvula, uJosh wayehleli etafileni yasekhitshini esenza ikayiti. Wayenamawecwecwe 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 awayewuphetha. Ngephanyazo yantingela ikayiti! Yaphaphazela emoyeni nje phezu kweentloko zabo. UJosh noHope badlula kuNeo owayesesityeni

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 wabhambela 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 esasishezantsi kwakhe. "Noodle, uyisindisile 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.

Follow the instructions to make your seed pot!



Your pot will look a bit different from this one because you'll be tearing your newspaper into small strips and dipping it into flour glue.

**YOU NEED**

- 1 cup of flour
- 1 cup of warm water (plus a bit extra)
- newspaper
- plastic cup (no handle)

**HOW TO MAKE IT**

- Cut your newspaper into little strips the size of your fingers.
- Mix the flour and water together in a bowl. Add extra water until the mixture looks like cake batter.
- Turn your cup upside down.
- Dip a paper strip into the mixture and start wrapping the cup.
- Carry on until your cup is covered in strips. Add a second layer of strips. Place your plastic cup in the sun until it's dry.
- Remove the plastic from your cup shape.
- Now add some soil to your newspaper cup and plant a seed.
- When the seed sprouts you can plant the whole cup in the ground.

**UDINGA**

- 1 indebe yomgubo
- 1 ikomityi yamanzi ashushu (kunye nentwana eyongezelelweyo)
- iphephandaba
- Ikomityi yePlastiki (ayinasiphatho)

**INDLELA YOKWENZA**

- Sika iphephandaba lakho libe yimicu emincinane elingana neminwe yakho.
- Xuba umgubo kunye namanzi kunye kwisitya. Yongeza amanzi ongezlelweyo de umxube ubonakale njengentlama yekeyiki.
- Jika ikomityi yakho ijongise phantsi.
- Dipha umcu wephepha kumxube kwaye uqale ukusonga ikomityi.
- Qhubeka de ikomityi yakho igqunywe yimicu.
- Yongeza umaleko wesibini wemicu.
- Beka ikomityi yakho elangeni de yome.
- Susa iplastiki kwimilo yekomityi yakho.
- Ngoku yongeza umhlaba kwikomityi yephepha-ndaba uze utyale imbewu.

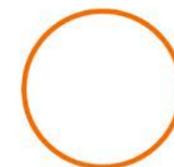
Make a seed pot from newspaper!   
Just like Neo!

Yenza into ngephepha-ndaba!  
Njengo Neo!

Images: Midjourney (Discord AI),  
Creative Commons, Freepik.com

# COUNT THE ANIMALS

Fill in the correct number of animals in the circles below.





# It started with a puppy...

**Author: Wendy Hartmann**  
**Illustrator: Rico**  
**Translator: Busisiwe Pakade**

## ENGLISH

“Story, story, please Gogo, tell us a story,” begged Neo. Bella smiled and nodded. “Yes, please,” said Afrika who was sitting on Gogo’s lap.

Gogo laughed. “Okay,” she said, “let me tell you the story of how you became friends. Did you know that it all started with a puppy?”

Neo nodded. Bella smiled and said, “Tell us, tell us.” And so Gogo began to tell the story.

One night, not too long ago, a puppy was wandering around sniffing at each dustbin he came across. He was hungry and he was lost. He didn’t know where he was going, but he did know that his tummy was empty and he needed food!

“Poor puppy,” said Afrika.

But there was no food near the dustbins. The puppy whined softly. He needed to eat and find a warm place to sleep. He walked down the street. There were many houses but some of them had big dogs that barked at him and showed their teeth. He was very scared.

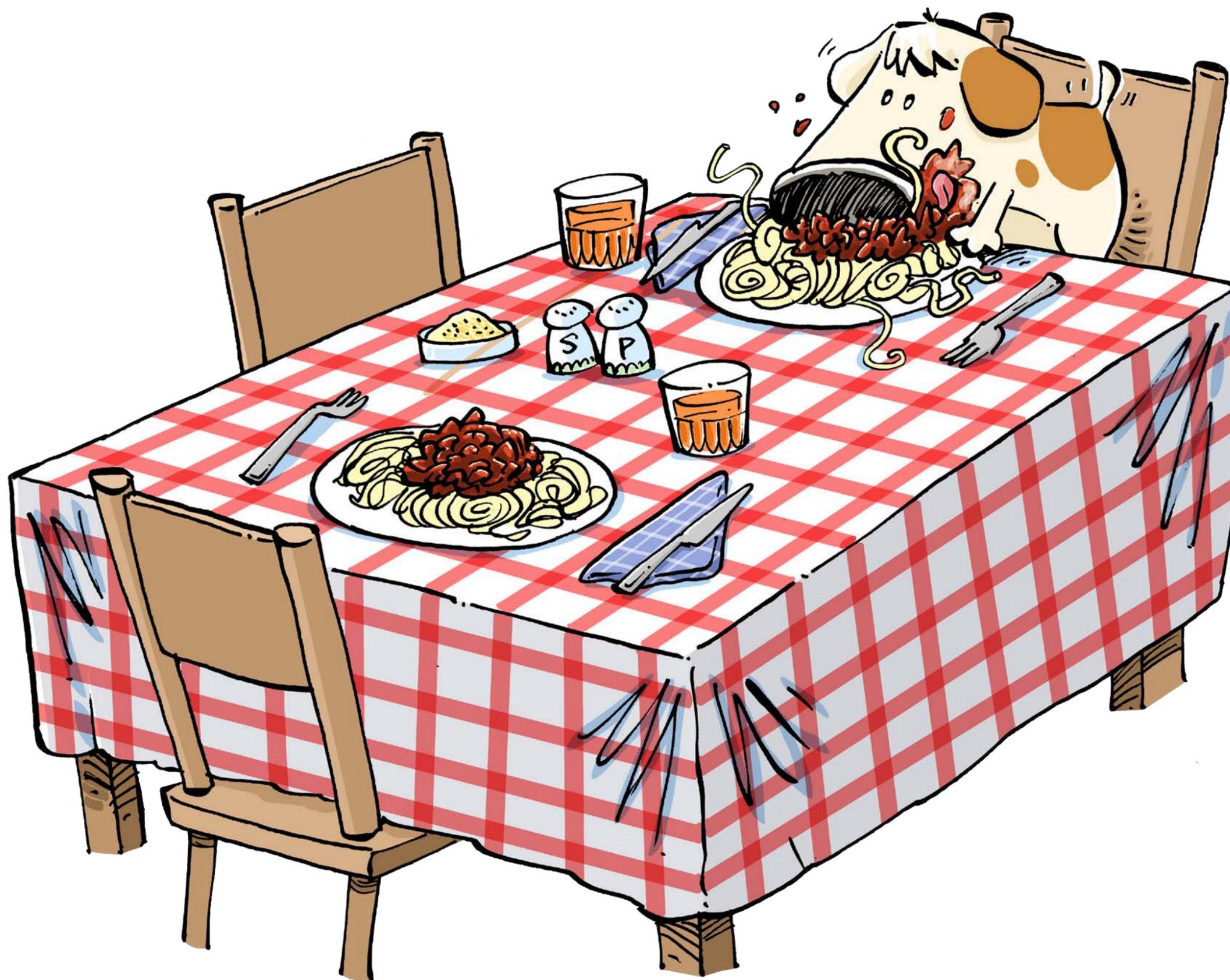
Then, near the end of the street, he saw a little house that had no big dogs in the garden. The lights were on inside and it looked warm and friendly, so the puppy walked towards it.

As he got closer, a wonderful smell reached his nose. The front door was open and he could see inside. He saw a little girl reading a book. She laughed to herself as she looked at the pictures. “Supper time,” the puppy heard a soft, friendly voice call. He watched as the girl’s mother put a plate of noodles on the table. “I’ll fetch my plate and the

sauce. Wash your hands quickly,” the woman said as she walked back towards the kitchen. The little girl rushed to the bathroom. That was the moment the puppy had been waiting for. He dashed inside, jumped on the chair, buried his face in the plate of warm, yummy noodles and ate every single one of them. Then, just as quickly, he ran out the open door to hide outside.

“But Mom,” called the little girl as she sat down at the table, “there’s no food on my plate.” “WHAT?” Her mother rushed back into the room. “But I just dished some up.” She turned to look at the open door. “Oh no,” she said, “something or someone has come in and stolen your food.” She shut the front door and locked it. Meanwhile the puppy had run round into the back garden. He found the kitchen door open and crept inside. The whole room was filled with the wonderful smell of food. There on the kitchen table was a big pot and another plate of noodles. The puppy again jumped onto a chair and once again put his face into the plate and started to eat. Just then the little girl and her mother came into the kitchen.

“What’s going on?” said the girl’s mother loudly. The puppy was so scared; he crept into a corner and whined. “What are we going to do with you? You are VERY dirty,” said the woman. “Ooo,” said the little girl, “and your mouth is still full of noodles!” “Close the door,” said her mother. “We’ll eat first and then we’ll wash him.” And that’s what they did. “Now,” said Gogo, “who can guess what they named the puppy?” “NOODLE!” shouted Bella and Neo. “Yes,” said Gogo. “And do you know who the people in the story were?” “Bella and her mom,” shouted Afrika. “MEEEE!” shouted Bella. Neo laughed. “But that’s not the end of the story,” said Gogo. “Bella had to find out if the puppy belonged to anyone. Only if she could not find the owner, could she keep the puppy. So, the next day Bella and her mom went from door to door asking everyone if the puppy was theirs. But no one had seen it before. On her way Bella met Mme wa Afrika and ...” “MEEEE!” shouted Afrika. “Yes,” said Gogo, “and so you all met Noodle. And that is how you all became friends and Noodle became Bella’s dog, because nobody owned him.” “And he’s the best dog in the world,” said Bella. “And we’re the best friends in the world,” said Neo.





## isiZULU

## Kwaqala ngomdlwane

“Indaba, indaba, bandla Gogo, sicela usixoxele indaba,” kuncenga uNeo. UBella wamamatheka wavuma ngekhandu. “Yebo, siyakucela bandla,” kusho u-Afrika owayegone kuGogo. Wahleka uGogo. “Kulungile,” kusho yena, “ake nginixoxele indaba yokuthi naba abangani kanjani. Ngabe niyazi ukuthi kwaqala ngomdlwane?” UNeo wavuma ngekhandu. UBella wamamatheka wathi, “Sixoxele, sixoxele.” UGogo wabe eseqala ukuxoxa indaba. Ngobunye ubusuku, esikhathini esingekudala kakhulu, kwakukhona umdlwane owawuzula unuka imigqomo owawufika kuyo. Wawulambile futhi ulahlekile. Wawungazi ukuthi uyaphi kodwa wawazi ukuthi akunalutho esiswini sawo futhi udinga ukudla!

“Umdlwane wabantu, bandla,” kusho u-Afrika. Kodwa kwakungekho kudla eduze kwemigqomo. Umdlwane wawukhalela phansi. Wawudinga ukudla nokuthola indawo yokulala efudumele. Wawehla ngomgwaqo. Kwakukhona izindlu eziningi kodwa ezinye zazo zazinezinja ezinkulu ezaziwukhonkotha ziwuvezele namazinyo azo. Wawesaba kakhulu. Kwase kuthi, ngasekugcineni komgwaqo, wabona indlu encane eyayingenazinja ezinkulu egcekeni. Yayinezibani ezikhanya ngaphakathi futhi yayibukeka ifudumele, inobungani, ngakho umdlwane waya kuyo. Ngesikhathi usondela kuyo wezwa iphunga elimnandi. Isicabha sangaphambili sasivuliwe, ukwazi ukubona ngaphakathi. Wabona intombazanyana ifunda incwadi. Yayihleka ngesikhathi ibuka izithombe. “Sekuyisikhathi sokudla kwakusihlwa,” umdlwane wezwa kumemeza iphimbo elipholile, elinobungani. Wawubuka ngesikhathi umama wentombazane ebeka amapuleti ama-noodles etafuleni. “Ngizolanda ipuleti lami ne-sauce. Geza izandla zakho ngokushesha,” kusho owesifazane ngesikhathi ebuyela ekhishini. Intombazanyana yaphuthuma ekamelweni lokugezela. Leso kwakuyisikhathi esasilindelwe umdlwane. Wagulukudela phakathi, wagxumela esitulweni, wazitika ngama-noodles afudumele, amnandi asepuleti wawashaya wawabhuqa. Wase uphuma ngesicabha esivuliwe ngokukhulu ukushesha wayocasha phandle. “Hawu Mama,” kumemeza intombazanyana

ngesikhathi ihlala etafuleni, “akukho kudla epuleti lami.”

“INI?” Umama wayo waphuthuma ekamelweni. “Kodwa bengikuphakele nje.” Waphenduka wabheka isicabha esivulekile. “Ihe,” kusho yena, “kukhona into noma umuntu ongenile wantshontsha ukudla kwakho.” Wavala isicabha sangaphambili wasikhiya. Ngaleso sikhathi umdlwane wawusugijime waya engadini engemuva. Wathola isicabha sasekhishini sivuliwe wangena khona. Lonke ikhishi leli laligcwele iphunga elimnandi lokudla. Laphaya etafuleni lasekhishini kwakukhona ibhodwe elikhulu nelinye ipuleti eligcwele ama-noodles. Umdlwane waphinda wagxumela esitulweni futhi wangenela ukudla okwakusepuleti, waqala ukuzitika. Ngaleso sikhathi kwangena intombazanyana nomama wayo ekhishini. “Kwenzakalani la?” kumemeza umama wentombazanyana. Umdlwane wawethuke kakhulu; wabalekela ekhoni wakhala. “Sizokwenzani? Ungcole KAKHULU,” kusho owesifazane. “Ooo,” kusho intombazanyana, “futhi umlomo wakho usagcwele ama-noodles!” “Vala isicabha,” kusho umama. “Sizodla kuqala bese siwugeza.” Nempela benzenjalo. “Manje-ke,” kusho uGogo, “ngubani ongaqagela ukuthi bawuqamba bathi ubani umdlwane?” “UNOODLE!” kumemeza uBella noNeo. “Yebo,” kusho uGogo. “Pho ngabe niyazi yini ukuthi kwakungobani laba abasendabeni?” “UBella nomama wakhe,” kumemeza u-Afrika. “YIMI!” kumemeza uBella. Wahleka uNeo. “Kodwa ayipheli lapho indaba,” kusho uGogo. “Kwadingeka ukuthi uBella afune umnikazi womdlwane. Uma engamtholi umnikazi, uzobe eseyawugcina umdlwane. Ngakho, ngosuku olulandelayo uBella nomama wakhe bahamba bephuma bengena bebuza ngomdlwane. Kodwa akekho umuntu owayeke wawubona ngaphambili. Endleleni uBella wahlangana noMme wa Afrika no-...”

“NAMI!” kumemeza u-Afrika. “Yebo,” kusho uGogo, “ngakho nonke nase nazana noNoodle. Naba abangani kanjalo-ke, uNoodle wabainja kaBella, ngoba wayengenamnikazi.” “Futhi uyinja ehle kunazo zonke emhlabeni,” kusho uBella. “Kanti futhi singabangani abahle ukudlula bonke emhlabeni,” kusho uNeo.



A circus is a place where people perform different acts to entertain an audience. People come to see clowns and other artists.

**YOU ARE INVITED TO THE CIRCUS**

We have many amazing acts for you to watch. See our dancing clowns, jugglers, and balancing dogs. Then watch our trapeze artists and sky dancers. Come at lunch time and enjoy hot-dogs and popcorn.

ADULTS - R20  
School children  
- R5

Show starts  
at 1 o'clock.

**There is no cruelty to animals at our circus.**

**What will you see at the circus?**

**What time does the circus open?**

**What time does it close?**

**How much do schoolchildren pay to go in?**

**What do adults pay to enter?**

**Ooo! Who is that?**

The circus lady with her pet snake, Sirus.

**Did you know ...**

- Snakes are not evil or bad.
- They should not be killed or used to make medicine.
- They are important part of nature. They are food for other animals such as eagles.
- Snakes are blind and can only hear sound.
- If you come across one, stand still until it has gone or until someone can help.



Images: Freepik.com

# WHAT IS SO FUNNY?

What do you call a dinosaur fart?

A blast from the past.



How do you talk to a giant?

Use big words!



Knock knock. Who's there?

Icy.

Icy who?

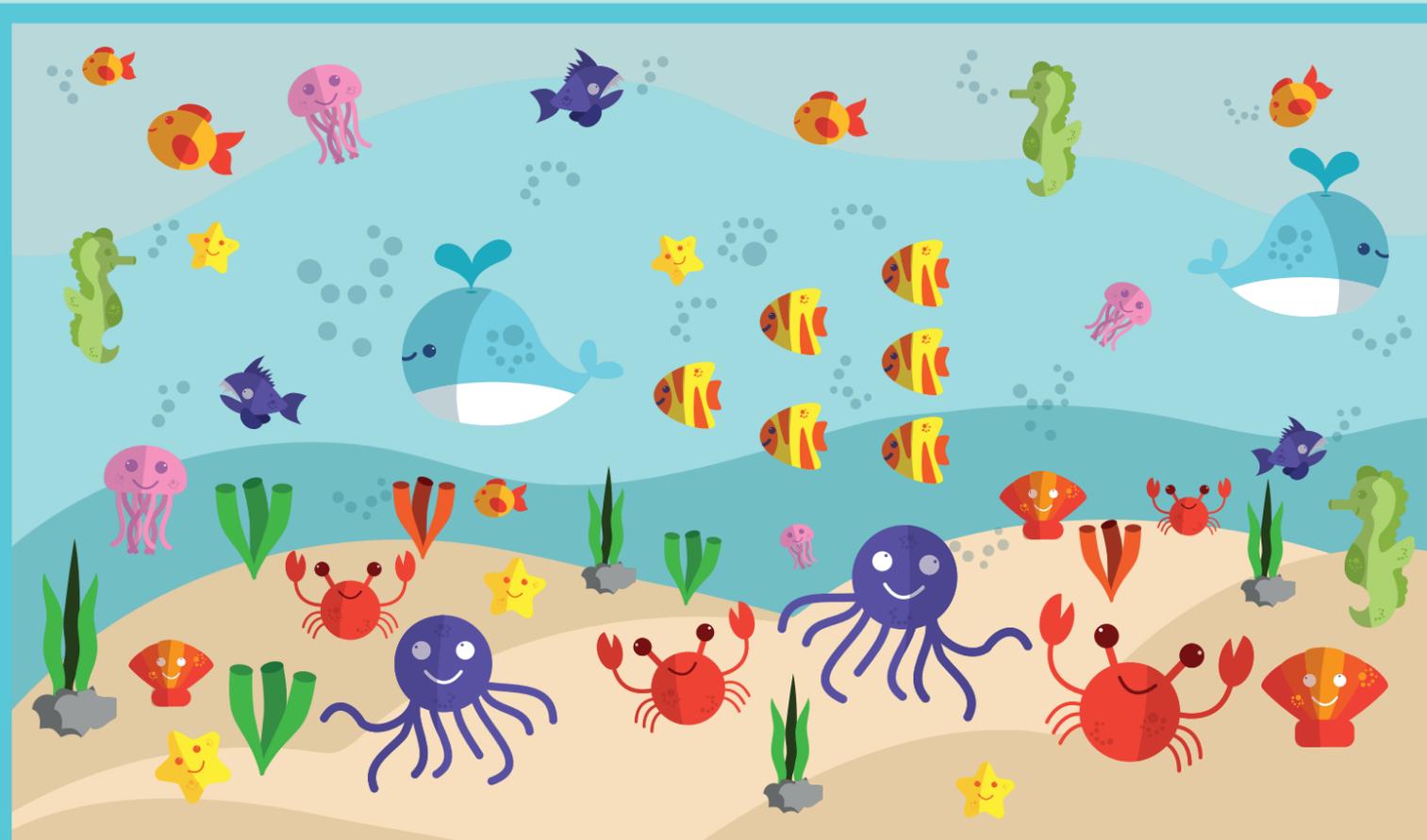
Icy you trying not to laugh at my knock-knock joke!

HELP RONG FIND HIS WAY



# HOW MANY?

Count the similar sea creatures and write their number



Images: Freepik.com

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