

little issue

young minds matter

CAN YOU FIND?

1 red ant and 1 satellite dish? More on page 16

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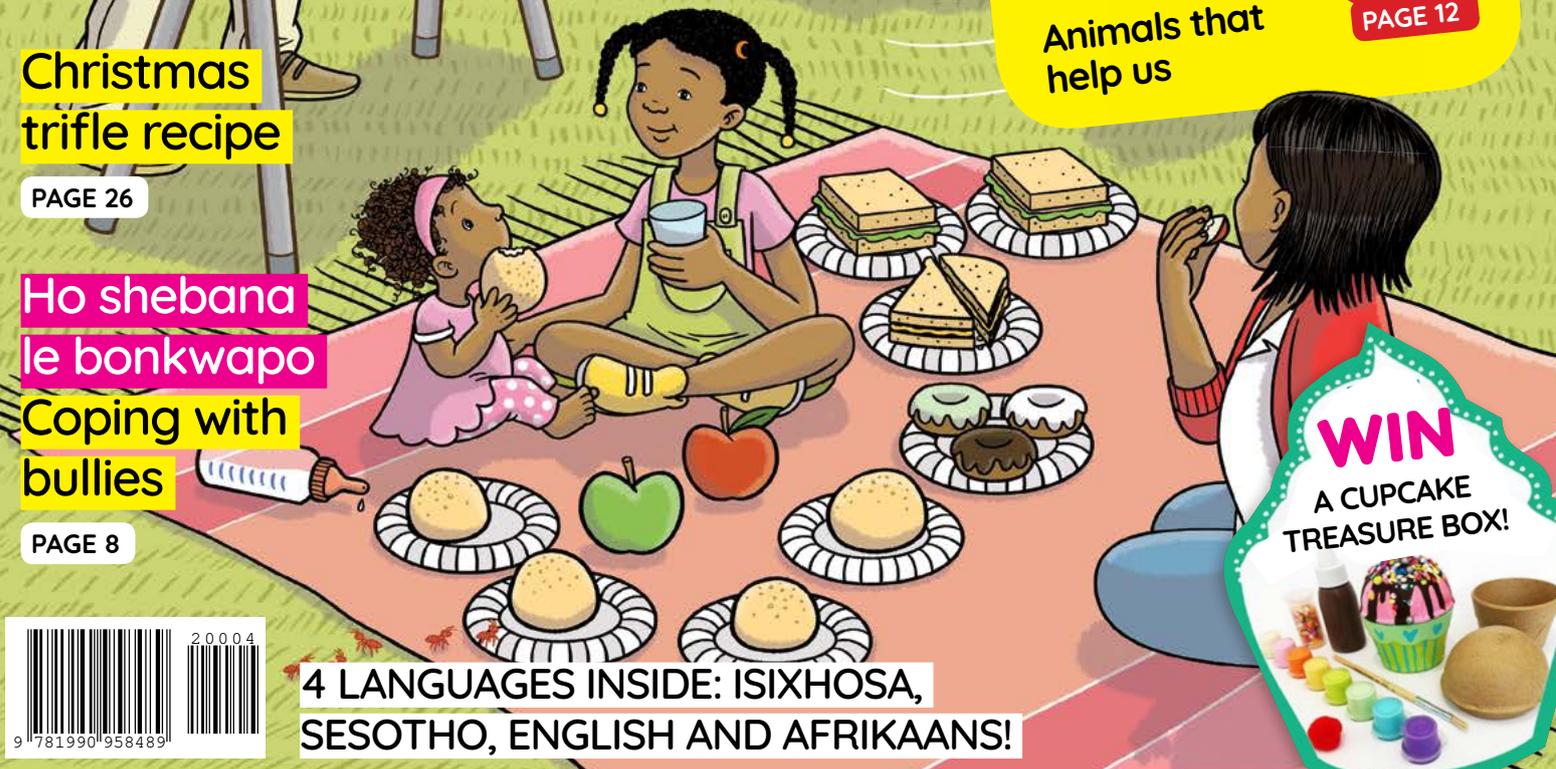
Christmas trifle recipe

PAGE 26

Ho shebana le bonkwapo

Coping with bullies

PAGE 8



4 LANGUAGES INSIDE: ISIXHOSA, SESOTHO, ENGLISH AND AFRIKAANS!



Ontmoet die Skildery Vark!

Meet the Painting Pig!

PAGE 28



Izilwanyana ezisancedayo

Animals that help us

PAGE 12

WIN
A CUPCAKE TREASURE BOX!



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



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inside

Hello again friends!

The holidays are here and we've got some special activities for you. But first, check out Pigcasso, South Africa's painting pig. She'll surprise you with her cleverness. Then, enter the competition on page 22. You could win! And don't forget the different stories we've got for you. So much to read. Get someone to read to you - or try and read the stories yourself.

Happy Holidays. Stay safe.

Bye. See you soon!

Laura

Editor

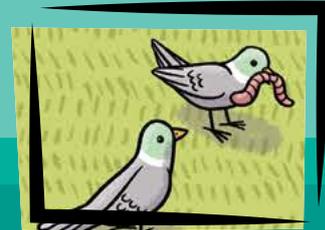


- 03** Ready? Let's get reading! WIN books!
- 04** Do you have good manners?
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Let's play EYE SPY. Find these pictures hidden in the magazine.



Ready? I spy with my little eye something that looks like this ...



Young minds matter

A roll call of gratitude

A warm welcome to the 4th edition of the *little issue* 2020.

How the year has flown. Just the other day the *little issue* was a dream for our parent company and publication, *The Big Issue* and our publisher, Mikateko Media. Now, here we are, four editions later, planning to expand our rollout in 2021 to more provinces in South Africa.

2020 has been our pilot year and we have learnt so much about education for Young Minds and what works within a magazine format. During the year, we also produced an English/French version in partnership with Fondation Ipsen, our founding French funder. Next year, we hope to secure funding to publish, print and distribute 120 000 magazines in South Africa. Reality check – we are mindful that we have a long way to go since there are approximately six million Grade R–3 learners in South Africa. We can only get closer to our goal to support more learners if South African funders and philanthropists come on board to support the growth and scale of our project.

This has been an amazing journey of team collaboration, dedication, persistence, hard work and care for the development of Young Minds. I have to highlight the role players behind the scenes who collectively contribute to make little issue the success it has become.

Young Minds Matter!



Derek Carelse
MD: The Big Issue



Desirée Johnson
MD: Mikateko Media

Thanks go to:

Chai Patel – The Bright Future Trust (UK)
Celine Colombier-Maffre, James Levine – Fondation Ipsen (France)
Key project partner – Mikateko Media
Magazine editorial team – Mikateko Media
National NGO literacy and magazine content partners – Wordworks, ShineLiteracy, Help2Read, Red Ink, Fondation Ipsen, Nali'bali
Grade R–3 curriculum advisors – Department of Basic Education (DBE)
Web and digital – Spotkolours
Social media – Giuliana Esperanza and StudioSocial
Distribution – NGO partners, *The Big Issue* operations and last mile small business distributors
Printer – Novus Print
Retailers – Spar and Pick 'n Pay
Supermarket and retail distributor – On The Dot
Project management – *The Big Issue* operations team
On-street vendors around Cape Town – self-employed, *The Big Issue* vendors
Social impact advisor – Impact Amplifier

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little issue IS PUBLISHED BY

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Printer: Novus Print Cape Town

FUNDERS

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

CONTENT PARTNERS

Nali'bali
Wordworks
Department of Basic Education
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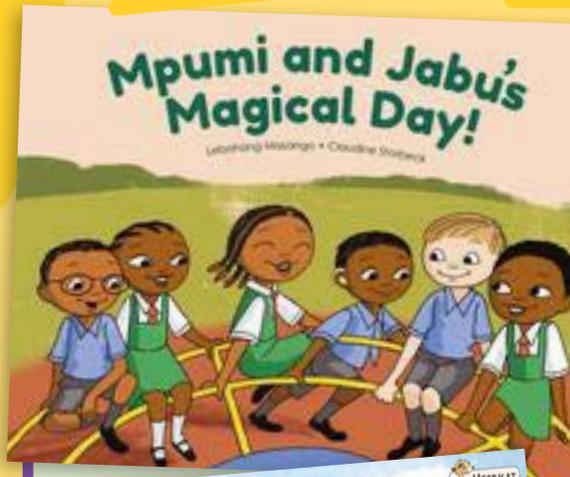
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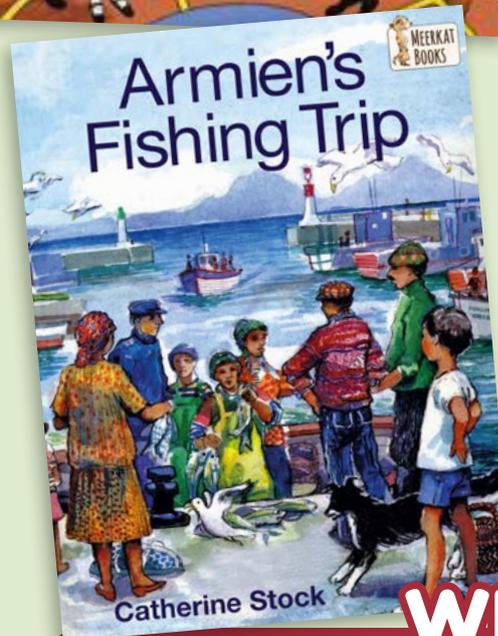


Ready? Let's get reading!



***Mpumi and Jabu's
Magical Day!*** by
**Lebohlang Masango,
Claudine Storbeck**

Mpumi makes friends with Jabu, a boy who can't hear. She learns how to talk to Jabu with her hands.



Armien's Fishing Trip by
Catherine Stock

A tale about courage. Armien goes on an adventure with the Kalk Bay fishermen in stormy seas. He proves to them and his friends ashore that he's not a little boy anymore.

A FUN APP TO TRY!

Khan Academy Kids

Everyone should have access to learning. That's why Khan Academy Kids is FREE!

Fun, adorable little characters will guide you through hundreds of different activities.

Start the school year **STRONG!** Download the app on a smartphone. Then, you can read, play, learn and grow.

Available on the Apple App Store, Google Play and Amazon.



WIN a book!

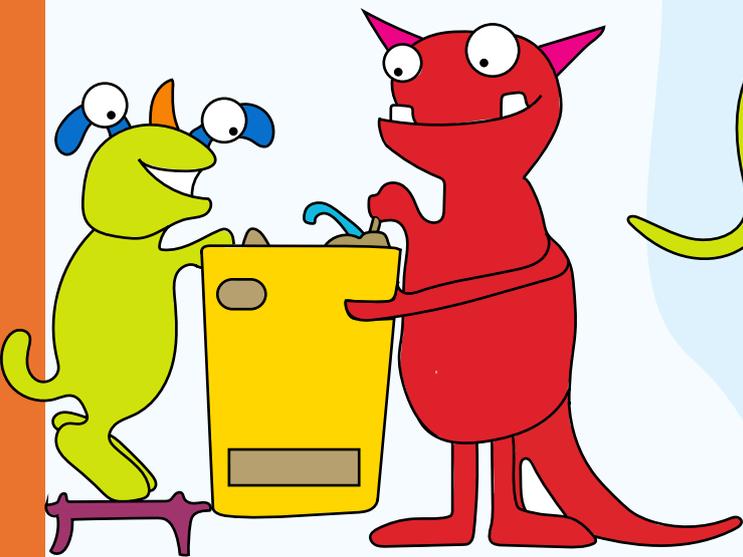
Stand a chance to win one of the New Africa Books that appear on this book page. Email your full name and a telephone number and the book you would like to read, to thelittleissue@mikatekocomedia.co.za. T&Cs apply.

Terms and conditions: competitions close on 28 February 2021. 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.



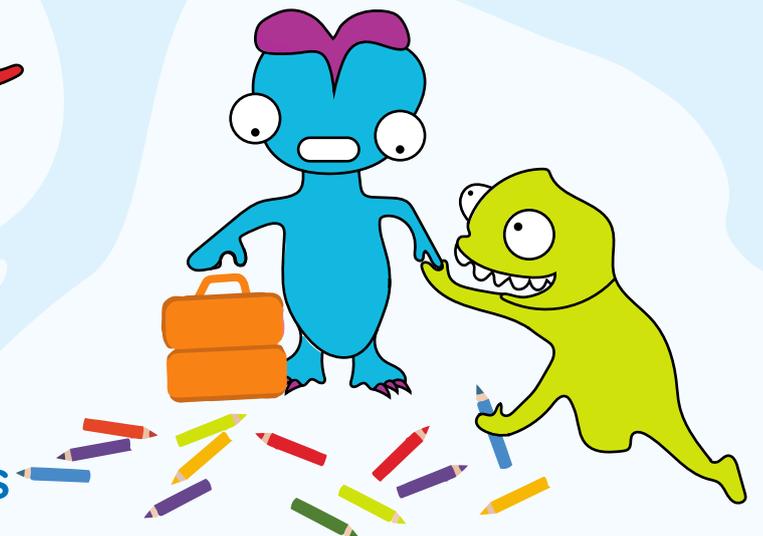
Do you have

Take turns



Share with others

Help others



good manners?

Illustrations: Cassidy Thwaites

Congratulate
each other



Say, "I'm sorry"
when you hurt
someone



Throw your
rubbish into a bin



Greet people you know

Do you love your neighbourhood?



↑
Tidy schools
and libraries
help us learn

↑
Neat sports fields
and parks
provide areas
to play

↑
Clean hospitals
help us to get well



Clean, neat facilities help keep us happy and healthy.

Broken, polluted facilities are unhealthy and unsafe.

CARING ABOUT OUR ENVIRONMENT

Look at what each picture shows. How would you want to change each one and why?





What kind of friend are you?

I'm a good friend



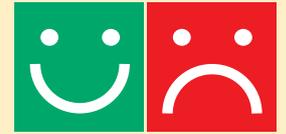
I behave nicely towards my classmates



My classmates behave nicely towards me



I am polite to other people



I care about other people



I listen to the rules



I like my school teacher

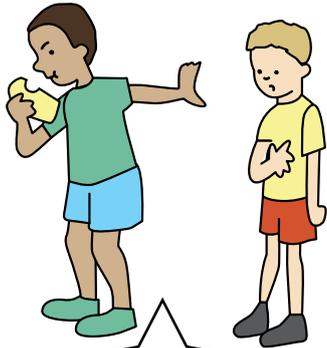
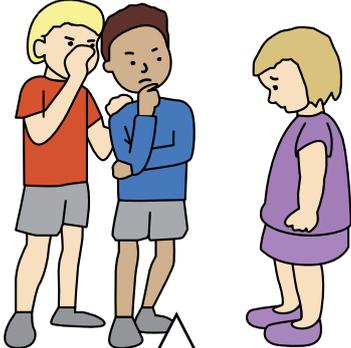


My school teacher likes me



What do good friends do?

Put a tick ✓ or a cross ✗ on the star on each picture.
A tick means good friendship. A cross means bad friendship.



WHAT ABOUT BULLYING ?

What would you do if you were being bullied?
How would you correct your behaviour if you were the bully?
Write your answers here:

Crack the secret

Hier is 'n vakansieboodskap wat in geheime kodetaal geskryf is. Kan jy uitwerk wat daar staan?



In die boodskap is elke letter van die alfabet met 'n syfer vervang. Skryf die letter onder elke syfer om uit te werk wat die boodskap is. Gebruik die grys kodekrakertabel hieronder om jou te help.

15	14	19		8	15	15	16		10	25		8	5	20		14

23	15	14	4	5	18	12	9	11	5		22	1	11	1	14	19	9	5	!	



Here is a holiday message written in secret code. Can you work out what it says?



In the message each letter of the alphabet has been replaced by a number. Write the letter below each number to work out what the message says. Use the grey code-breaker table below to help you.

23	5		8	15	16	5		25	15	21		8	1	22	5		1			

23	15	14	4	5	18	6	21	12		8	15	12	9	4	1	25	!			

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16

Q	R	S	T	U	V	W	X
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
Y	Z						

codes and words!



Na o ka fumana mantswe ana a amanang le matsatsi a phomolo bolokong bo ka tlase ba malepa?

keteka
bina
lelapa

metswalle
monate
thabo

matsatsi
bapala
bala

phomolo
arola
dipale

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



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

celebrate
enjoy
family

friends
fun
happy

holiday
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

ANIMALS THAT

SQUAWK!



What are poultry birds?

Chickens belong to a group of animals called poultry. Poultry birds include chickens, turkeys, pigeons, doves, pheasants, quail, ducks and geese.



Which of these birds give us eggs that we can eat?

Which animals give us these foods?



HELP US

Man's best friend

Dogs are our pets and our friends. They share our homes. But they do important work too.

Match each dog with its owner.
Draw a line from one to the other.

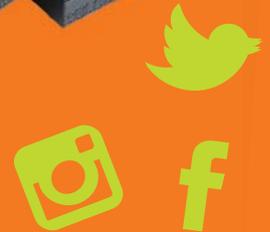


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≡PLAYTIME≡

JUST KIDDING!

What is fast, loud and crunchy?

A rocket chip!

What did one plate say to the other?

Dinner is on me!

What do you call a sleeping dinosaur?

A dino-snore!

ISELE

Nalo isele!

Emva kwendlu kabawo,

Litya lichola chola,

Lithi ndakuligxotha,

Lithi tsi-gxada,

tsi-gxada, tsi.



WHICH WAY?



Kat en Muis

‘N kat sê eendag vir ‘n muis:

“Ek voel tog so alleen,
kom speel hier met my in die huis,
dan gee ek jou ‘n been!”

“Nee dankie,” sê die slimme muis,
“ek bly maar weg van jou –
by katte voel ek glad nie tuis,
hulle wil my beentjies kou!”

At the picnic

Count:

- How many birds do you see?
- How many birds are eating?
- What are the dogs doing?
- How many bicycle wheels are there?
- How many red ants are there?
- Are there enough doughnuts for everyone on the blanket?



Look for:

- 1 cup
- 2 wooden giraffes
- 2 Dandelion flowers
- 1 satellite dish
- 2 watermelons



Add:

- If 3 more joggers arrive, how many will there be?
- How many bags of naartjies and oranges are there all together?

Source: artwork by Magriet Brink and Leo Daly.

WHAT'S IN THE BOX?

Mrs Apple's classroom has the following toys ...

Count how many types of each toy ↘



TRUCKS

TEDDY BEARS

TRAINS

BALLS

DOLLS



The Empty Plate

Ashley was excited. Mommy had baked 10 cupcakes for the family. She placed the cupcakes on a plate on the table.

Later that day, Ashley saw that there were fewer cupcakes on the plate. He counted. There were only 6 cupcakes!

The next time Ashley came into the kitchen he counted again. There were only 4 cupcakes!

Ashley ran off to tell Mommy.

When they came into the kitchen, the plate was empty.

There were no cupcakes.
NOTHING. ZERO.

They heard a noise under the table. There was Chase, their dog, with icing all over his face!

He'd eaten all the cakes until there were NONE left.



WIN!

A cupcake treasure box worth R245 from LALA ART BAR!

Email your name and number to thelittleissue@mikatekmedia.co.za. Paint and decorate your own delectable cupcake treasure box. Use it to store all your favourite treasures! Includes: a paper mâché cupcake, eight beautiful paints and a paint brush, 'chocolate' glue, four types of sprinkles, and a 'cherry' to pop on top.

www.LalaArtBar.co.za

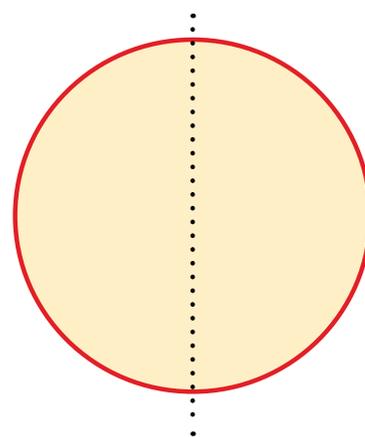
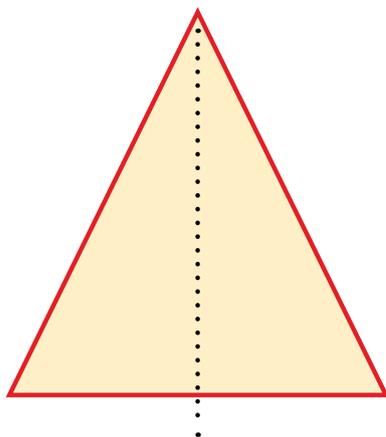
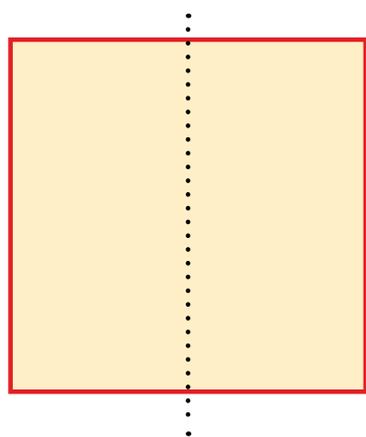
Competition closes 28 February 2021. T&Cs apply, see page 3.



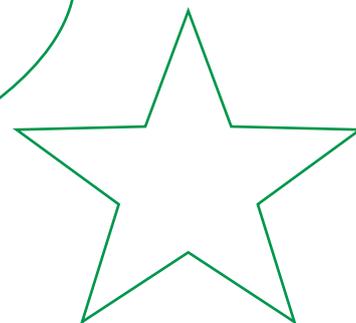
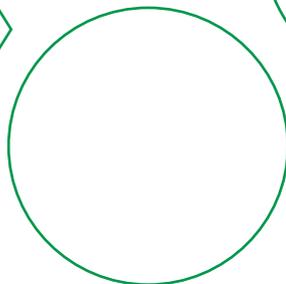
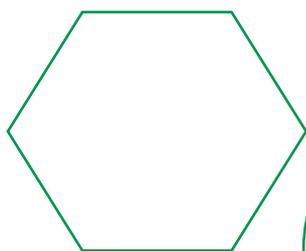
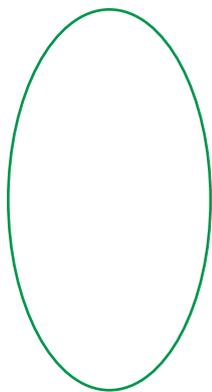
Are they

YES OR NO?

Symmetry is when two parts of a whole are exactly the same. Does the one side look the same as the other?



Draw a line across each shape so that the one side looks exactly the same as the other.



symmetrical?

Grab a crayon and complete the shape. Draw the other side.



Images: Freepik.com

FACE 1

ARE OUR FACES SYMMETRICAL?

FACE 2

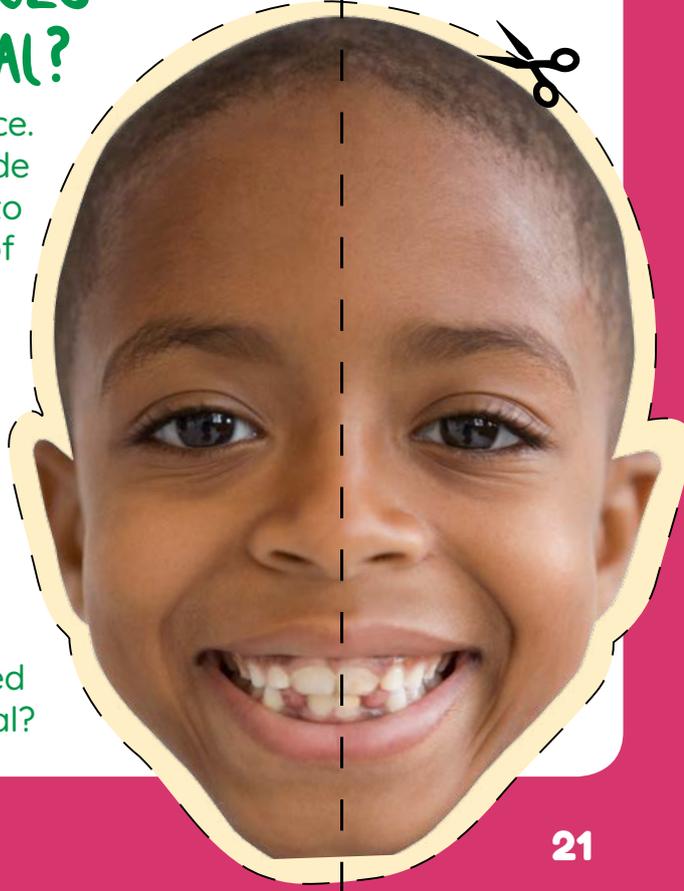
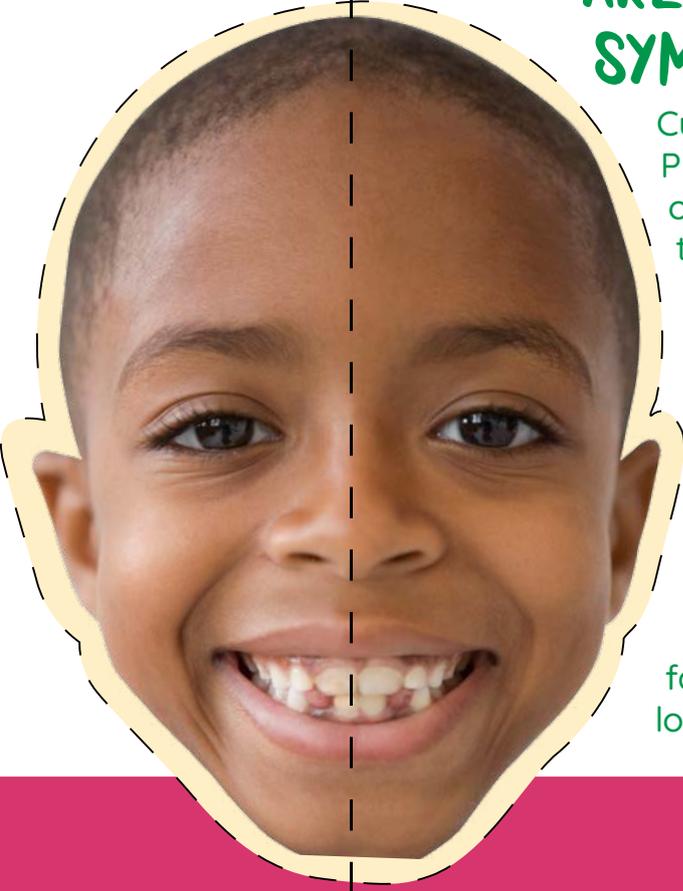
Cut along the dotted lines!



Cut out each face. Place the left side of FACE 1 next to the right side of FACE 2.



Does the new face you created look symmetrical?



THE ISLAND

Rangoon Primary School is closed and Mrs Golweni's class is on holiday.

Two lucky kids got to travel to a desert island. Zane Davids is loving his choices. But mean Maris Mackett is having a hard time.

Why?

Now, pretend that this holiday you are stranded on a desert island. You can only take three of each item.

Think carefully about what to pack. There is no food, drink, warmth or shelter on the island.



GETAWAY

WHAT WILL YOU PACK?

Food

- 1. _____
- 2. _____
- 3. _____

Drink

- 1. _____
- 2. _____
- 3. _____

Shelter

- 1. _____
- 2. _____
- 3. _____

Entertainment

- 1. _____
- 2. _____
- 3. _____

Illustrations by Laura Jones, Erin Arnold.





Stay healthy

Follow these rules every day for good health

DRINK WATER

Circle everything that brings you only pure water.



Drink water often to stay healthy especially when the weather is hot.



MOVE

Draw a path through the maze and help Sarah and Diego score a goal!

Moving your body is important! Running, scoring goals, jumping, swimming or riding a bike will help you feel great and make new friends. Which sport do you like?



EAT FRESH

Nature offers amazing treasures: fruit and vegetables. They have different tastes, and are important because they give us vitamins and energy.

Colour-in the fruits and vegetables with their true colours.

Apples are **red** or **yellow** or **green** and the leaves are **green**

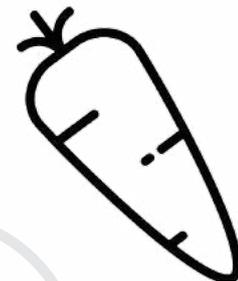
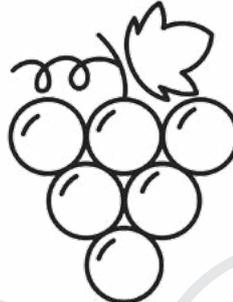
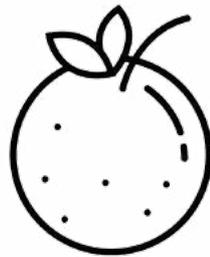
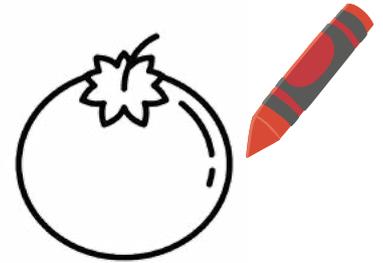
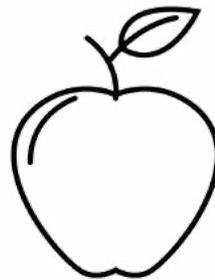
Oranges are **orange** and the leaves are **green**

Grapes are **purple** or **green** and the leaves are **green**

Tomatoes are **red** and the leaves are **green**

Mealies are **yellow** and the leaves are **green**

Carrots are **orange** and the leaves are **green**



SLEEP WELL

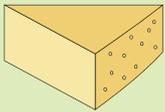
Draw your favourite dream

The more you sleep the less tired you will be. You'll have more energy to play with your friends.

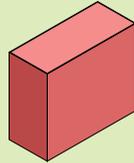


Make easy Christmas trifle cups

You need



Sponge cake, 2 slices (enough for 2 cups)



A box of red jelly powder (an 80g box)



Ready-made custard



A measuring jug with millilitre measurements on the side

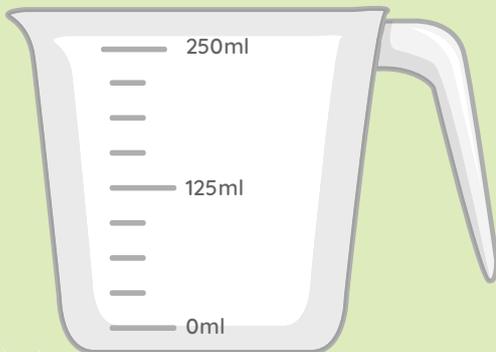
You make

1. Measure out 200ml of boiled water. (Ask a grown up for help with this).
2. Pour the jelly powder into the water and stir. Make sure the jelly is dissolved.
3. Measure out 200ml of cold water.
4. Pour the water into the jelly mixture and stir.
5. Press the cake slice into the bottom of glasses so they're nice and flat.
6. Pour the jelly over the top and leave in the fridge to set.
7. Top with custard and decorate.

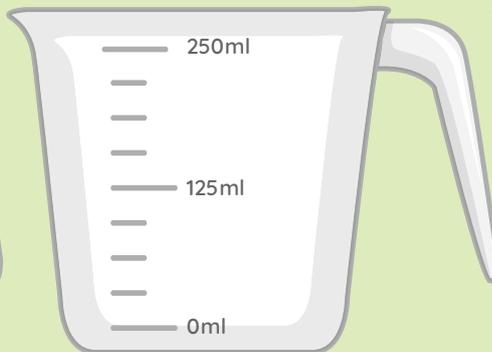


HOW MUCH JELLY?

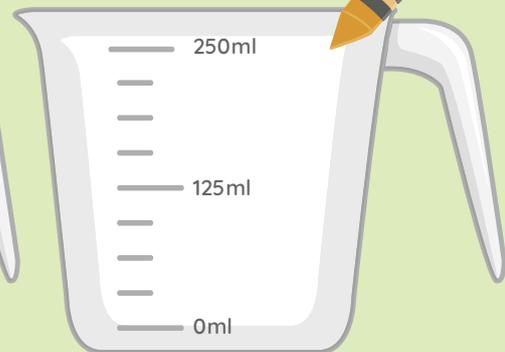
Colour the measurement to show the amount of liquid in each.



250ml



125ml



50ml

What is that sound?

Yintoni eso sandi?

Act out the activities in the picture below.



Yenza umdlalo kulo mfanekiso ungezantsi



Clap your hands to the sounds of the words.
Qhwaba izandla kwisandi samagama.

Piano



Ipiyano

Drum



Igubu

Dance



Danisa

Concert



Ikonsathi

Gumboot



Igambhutsi

Meet the Painting Pig!

PIGCASSO ALMOST BECAME A BACON SANDWICH until Jo Lefson saved him. She tells us all about it.

Where was Piggasso found?

I rescued Piggasso from a terrible building on a pig farm. She was a tiny one-month-old piglet who fit into a shoebox. At six months old the farmers were going to turn her into a bacon sandwich.

How big is Piggasso now?

About half a ton. A very small car weighs about 1 ton.

Where does she live?

In a beautiful, comfy barn at Farm Sanctuary SA. It is hog heaven! Although people say that they love animals, almost all the world's animals are captured. They live in terrible conditions in industrialised factory farms which most people don't know about.



Farm animals need to be treated with kindness and compassion!

How did Piggasso start painting?

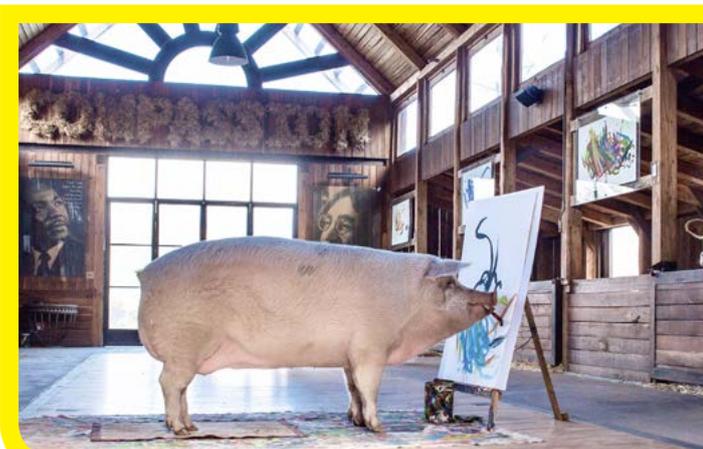
Pigs are very smart. I have to keep her entertained. I put things in her stall like soccer and tennis balls. I had paint brushes out and using positive encouragement it wasn't long before she was brushing paint across the canvases.

How does she paint?

I select colours, then she takes the brush in her mouth and paints on the canvas. She'll press her nostril on the canvas to signal that she's done.

Is painting her own choice?

She is the boss. Painting was her own choice right from the start. 'Farm animals need to be treated with kindness and compassion

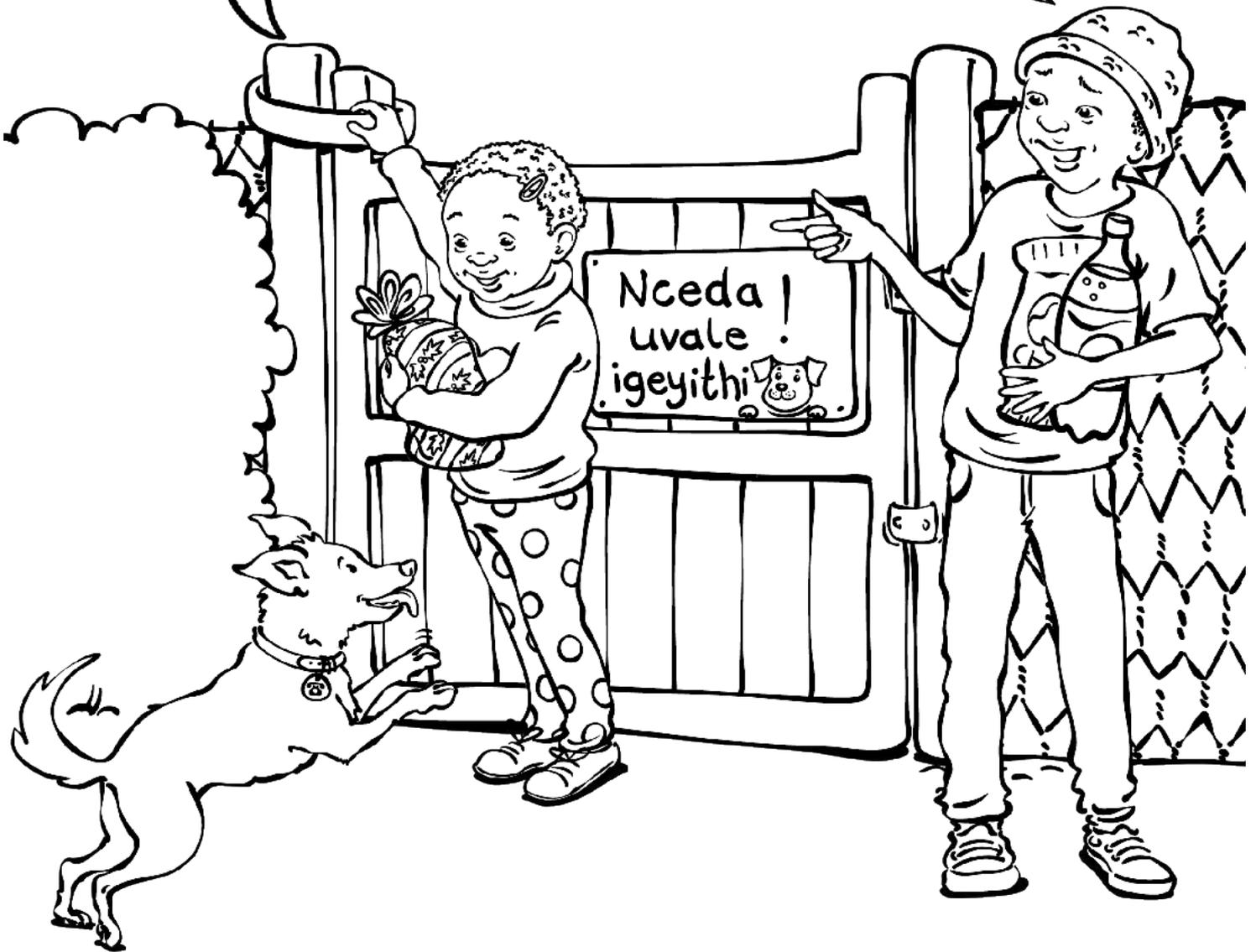
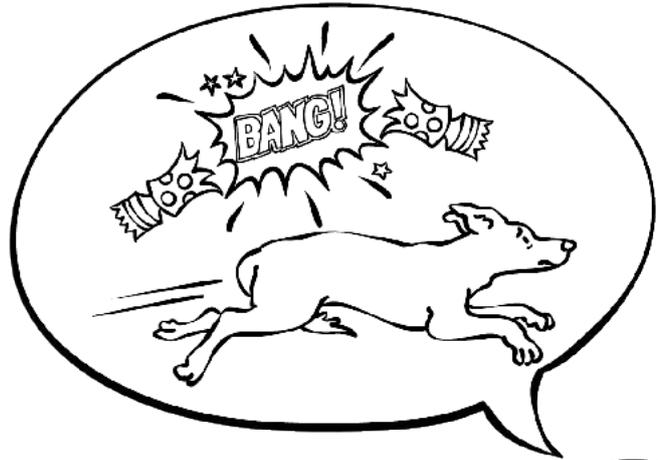


VISIT PIGCASSO AT FARM SANCTUARY SA.

Travel to Franschhoek village near Cape Town. Piggasso and other animals live in a lovely, humane environment. It's a playground for kids, farm animals and pigs! Entrance is free but donations are welcome. www.piggasso.org

Ngexesha leeholide khumbula...

Imihombiso
yeKrisimesi, imithi
yeKrisimesi kunye
namaphepha
okusongela izipho
zingaba yingozi
kwimfuyo -
waqaphele!



linkonzo Ezingxamisekileyo i-SPCA emva kweeyure zomsebenzi





A day to remember

Story: Lorato Trok

Illustrations: Rico

Translation: Sindiswa Mbokodi

ENGLISH

“Hurry up, Neo, we don’t have much time!” said Hope putting down her heavy bag. Hope and Josh were waiting for Neo.

They were all going to the park as part of Hope’s plan! Hope had started hatching a plan after reading the new book her mother had bought her. It was about a girl who had bravely saved her village from a scary creature. Hope had enjoyed the book so much that she had finished it in a day and had even dreamt about the scary creature that night!

“I hope that what you’ve planned for us will be fun. Why are you in such a hurry?” Neo asked Hope as he shut the front door. Neo was wearing his favourite pirate hat and eye patch. “I’m as clueless as you are, Neo. Hope just asked me to bring my kite to the park,” said Josh pointing to his kite. “Trust me, you’ll enjoy this!” said Hope as she walked off ahead of her friends. Neo and Josh followed, trying to keep up. When they got to the park, they saw the mayor surrounded by a large crowd of people.

“What’s going on?” Josh asked a woman standing nearby. “Well, for a long time, the mayor got lots of complaints because there wasn’t enough shade in the park,” she said. “So, he made sure that lots of new trees were planted and today he’s here to celebrate this with everyone.”

isiXHOSA

Usuku lokukhunjulwa

“Kawulezisa, Neo, asinaxesha lininzi!” watsho uHope ebeka phantsi ingxowa yakhe enzima. UHope noJosh babelinde uNeo. Bonke babesiya epakini njengenxenye yesicwangciso sikaHope! UHope wayeqale ukucinga isicwangciso emva kokufunda incwadi entsha umama wakhe awayemthengele yona. Yayingentombazana eyayisindise ngobukroti ilali yayo kwisidalwa esasisoyikeka. UHope wayonwabela incwadi kangangokuba wagqiba ukuyifunda ngosuku wada waphupha ngesidalwa esoyikekayo ngobo busuku!

“Ndiyathemba ukuba loo nto usicwangcisele yona iza kusonwabisa. Kutheni ungxame kangaka nje?” uNeo wabuza uHope njengoko wayevala ucango olungaphambili. UNeo wayenxibe umnqwazi wakhe awuthandayo wabaphangi baselwandle nesicikwana esikhusela iliso. “Andazi nto tu ndiyafana nawe, Neo. UHope ucele nje ukuba ndize nekayiti yam epakini,” watsho uJosh ekhomba ikayiti yakhe. “Ndithembeni, niza kuyonwabela le nto!” watsho uHope ehamba ngaphambili kwabahlobo bakhe. UNeo noJosh balandela, bezama ukungashiyeki. Bathi bakufika epakini, babona usodolophu erhangqwe yinyambalala yabantu.

“Kwenzeka ntoni?” uJosh wabuza inkosikazi eyayimi kufutshane.

“Kaloku, ixesha elide, usodolophu ubesoloko efumana izikhalazo kuba kungekho mthunzi waneleyo epakini,” yatsho. “Ngoko ke uqinisekise ukuba kutyalwe imithi emininzi emitsha yaye namhlanje ulapha ukuzovuyisana ngoku nomntu



“Oh no! The park is too full for my plan to work,” said Hope, disappointed. “What plan?” asked Neo and Josh at the same time, looking at each other. “Do you remember the story I read about the brave girl who saved her village?” asked Hope. “Well, I was hoping we could make a scary creature, tie it to Josh’s kite and then fly it over the park. But now look!” said Hope pointing to the happy people standing around the mayor.

Neo saw how sad Hope was. “Nice plan, Hope!” he said. “Let’s go over there behind that big bush. No one will see us there.” Josh and Hope nodded in agreement and off they went. “Josh, you go and find some sticks. Neo, take off your pirate



wonke.” “Yho hayi! Ipaka izele kakhulu ukuba isicwangciso sam singasebenza,” watsho uHope, edanile. “Esiphi isicwangciso?” wabuza uNeo noJosh ngaxeshanye, bejongana.

“Nisakhumbula ngebali lentombazana elikroti eyasindisa ilali yayo?” wabuza uHope. “Kaloku, bendinethemba lokuba siza kwenza isidalwa esoyikekayo, sisibophelele kwikayiti kaJosh size sisibhabhise phezu kwepaka. Kodwa jonga ngoku!” watsho uHope ekhomba abantu abonwabileyo berhanqe usodolophu. UNeo wabona indlela uHope awayelusizi ngayo. “Sisicwangciso esihle eso, Hope!” watsho. “Masiye phaya emva kwelaa tyholo likhulu. Akukho mntu uza kusibona phaya.” UJosh noHope banqwala bevumelana baza bahamba.

“Josh, hamba uye kufuna izinti. Neo, khulula umnqwazi wakho wabaphangi baselwandle nesiciko sokukhusela iliso,” wayalela uHope njengoko wayekhupha iimpahla zakhe zekarati nebhaloni kwingxowa yakhe.

UJosh wazifumana izinti ezibhityileyo ngasemgqomeni wenkunkuma baza abahlobo abathathu bahlala emva kwetyholo besebenzisa umtya osuka kwingxowa kaHope ukuzoluka ziphambane ukwenza umzimba wesidalwa. Waza uHope wavuthela ibhaloni wayibophelela yenza intloko yesidalwa. Basinxibisa isidalwa iimpahla zikaHope zekarati, nomnqwazi kaNeo wabaphangi baselwandle nesiciko esikhusela iliso. UJosh wasibophelela isidalwa kwikayiti yakhe. Baza balunga!

Abantwana bazimela emva kwetyholo bakhulula intambo yekayiti. Umoya onamandla wasithatha isidalwa wasinyusela esibhakabhakeni. Senyuka, senyuka, senyuka, sibhabha esibhakabhakeni kude nabo. Ngaxesha nye, uBella nomama wakhe babefikile epakini bezokuwakisa uNoodle. Wathi uNoodle akubona isidalwa sijinga esibhakabhakeni, waqalisa ukukhonkotha exhuzula umnxeba wokulawulainja.



UBella wazama ukubamba umnxeba wokulawula kaNoodle, kodwa waxhutha kakhulu kangangokuba kwafuneka amyeke. Nanko ebaleka uNoodle enqumla ipaka. UBella nomama wakhe bamleqa.

Saza isidalwa saqala ukundandela ezantsi sibhekise ngakwintloko kasodolophu kanye xa wayesenza intetho yakhe! UNoodle wayebalekela ngakuye esakhonkotha isidalwa - noBella nomama wakhe bengekudanga belandela ngasemva.

hat and eye patch,” instructed Hope as she took her karate clothes and a balloon out of her bag. Josh found some thin sticks next to a dustbin and the three friends sat behind the bush using string from Hope’s bag to tie them together in a cross-shape for the creature’s body. Then Hope blew up the balloon and tied that on for the creature’s head. They dressed the creature in Hope’s karate clothes and Neo’s pirate hat and eye patch. Josh tied the creature onto his kite. And then they were ready!

The children hid behind the bush and loosened the kite’s string. A strong gust of wind took the creature off into the sky. Up, up, up it went, racing across the sky away from them. In the



meantime, Bella and her mom had arrived at the park to walk Noodle. When Noodle saw the creature dangling in the sky, he started barking and pulling on his leash. Bella tried to hold onto Noodle's leash, but he pulled so hard that she had to let go. Off went Noodle across the park. Bella and her mom chased after him.

Then the creature started to float down towards the mayor's head as he was making his speech! Noodle was running towards him still barking at the creature – and Bella and her mom were not far behind. Josh pulled on the kite's string, trying to get the creature up higher into the sky, but it was too late. Noodle leapt up at the creature, knocking over the mayor. Bits of paper with the mayor's speech on it flew all over the park, and people started running in all directions.

Neo, Josh, Hope, Bella and her mom raced over to help. They found the mayor on the ground next to the creature with Noodle still barking at it. The children helped to calm Noodle down while Bella's mom helped the mayor up.

Then Hope explained her plan and how it had gone wrong. The mayor listened, and when Hope had finished, he just looked at her ... and then he started laughing. "Well, now you can write your own scary creature story," the mayor suggested. Even though Hope's plan did not quite work out, it was a day they would all remember!

UJosh wawutsala umtya wekayiti, ezama ukunyusa isidalwa sinyukele esibhakabhakeni, kodwa kwaba sekukade. UNoodle waxhumela isidalwa, wagila usodolophu wamwisa.

Amaphetshana anentetho kasodolophu aphaphatheka agcwalisa ipaka, baza abantu baqalisa ukubalekela macala onke. UNeo, noJosh noHope noBella nomama wakhe babaleka baya kunceda. Bamfumana ephantsi usodolophu ecaleni kwesidalwa noNoodle esasikhonkotha. Abantwana bancedisa ukuzolisa uNoodle logama uBella nomama wakhe babanceda bephakamisa usodolophu.

Waza uHope wacacisa ukuba izicwangciso zakhe zonakele njani. Waphulaphula usodolophu, wathi esakugqiba uHope, wamjonga nje ... waza waqalisa ukuhleka. "Kaloku, ngoku ungabhala elakho ibali lesidalwa esoyikekayo," wacebisa watsho usodolophu. Nangona isicwangciso sikaHope singazange sisebenze, yayilusuku ababeza kulukhumbula bonke!







The best, best friend

Story: Jude Daly

Illustrations: Magriet Brink, Leo Daly

Translation: Hilda Mohale

ENGLISH

Layla loved jigsaw puzzles. She loved everything about them – from the picture on the box to the moment when she fitted the last piece in its place. She even liked the sound and the feeling of the pieces as she shifted them around on the table. So every Saturday morning, when Layla’s mother took her to the library to change her library books, Layla also took out a puzzle.

Now, the librarian kept all the puzzles on a shelf behind her desk and each Saturday when Layla asked if she could look for a puzzle to borrow, the librarian would say, “Wow, Layla, but you are puzzle mad!” And Layla didn’t mind at all because she WAS puzzle mad!

Most Saturdays after the library, Shireen, Layla’s best friend, came over to play. Well, she was almost Layla’s best friend, except for one thing – Shireen had to be the best at everything.

One Saturday morning, Layla borrowed a puzzle of an African fish eagle from the library. The picture showed the bird high up in the sky with its wings spread wide and a fish in its claws. The puzzle had more pieces than any puzzle Layla had ever done. And not only that, the pieces were also smaller than any puzzle Layla had done. Layla could not have been happier! But Shireen was not at all happy because all Layla wanted to

SESOTHO

Motswalle wa nnete, wa hlooho ya kgomo

Layla o ne a rata diphazele tsa *jigsaw*. O ne a rata tsohle mabapi le tsona – ho tloha ka setshwantsho se lebokosong ho isa ho motsotso oo a kenyang karolwana ya ho qetela moo e lokelang. Hape o ne a rata le modumo le kamoo dikarolwana tseo di utlwalang ka teng ha di ntse di eya kwana le kwana tafoleng. Kahoo ka Moqebelo o mong le o mong hoseng, ha mme wa Layla a mo isa laeboraring ho ya nka dibuka tse ntjha a siya tsa kgale, Layla o ne a nka le phazele.

Jwale, mosebetsi wa laeboraring o ne a boloka diphazele tsohle shelofong e kamora deske ya hae, mme ka Moqebelo o mong le o mong ha Layla a botsa hore na a ka batla phazele eo a ka e adimang, mosebetsi wa laeborari o ne a re, “Helang, Layla, o fela o hlanyetsa diphazele!” Mme Layla o ne a se na taba hobane o ne a HLILE a hlanyetsa diphazele!

Ka Moqebelo e mengata kamora ho kgutla laeboraring, Shireen, motswalle wa Layla wa hlooho ya kgomo, o ne a tla ho tla bapala. Tjhe, kwana e ne e batla e le motswalle wa hlooho ya kgomo wa Layla, ntle feela le nthwana e le nngwe – Shireen o ne a rata ho hlahella ka pele dinthong tsohle.

Hoseng ha Moqebelo o mong, Layla a adima phazele ya ntsu ya tlhapi ya Afrika laeboraring. Setshwantsho se ne se bontsha nonyana e hodimo marung ka mapheo a yona a phatlaletse mme e tshwere tlhapi ka dinala tsa yona. Phazele eo e ne ena le dikotwana tse ngata ho feta phazele efe kapa efe eo Layla a kileng a e etsa. Mme ha se seo feela, dikotwana di ne di le nyane



do was start the puzzle.

“I don’t want to do a boring puzzle,” said Shireen.
“Let’s rather play shop-shop.”

“Okay,” said Layla, “and then we’ll do my puzzle.”

“I’ll be the shopkeeper,” said Shireen, “because I’m best at being the shopkeeper, and you can be my customer.”

Soon Layla had spent all her money. Then Shireen said, “Let’s play hospitals.”

“No,” said Layla. “I played shop-shop. Now let’s do my puzzle.”

But for some reason, Shireen still did not want to do the puzzle, so she said, “Let’s play hospitals now and then we can do the puzzle after lunch.”

And so that’s what they did.

“I’ll be the doctor,” said Shireen.

“No, you were the shopkeeper,” said Layla. “I’ll be the doctor.”

“But you can’t be,” said Shireen, “because I’m best at being the doctor.”

haholo ho feta tsa phazele efe kapa efe eo Layla a kileng a e etsa. Layla o ne a thabile haholo! Empa Shireen o ne a sa thaba hohang hobane seo Layla a neng a se batla feela e ne e le ho qalella ka phazele.

“Ha ke batle ho etsa phazele e tenang,” ha rialo Shireen. “Ha re bapale mabenkele.”

“Ho lokile,” ha rialo Layla, “mme kamora moo re tla etsa phazele ya ka.”

“Ke tla ba monga lebenkele,” ha rialo Shireen, “hobane ke tswa pele ha ke le monga lebenkele, mme wena o ka ba moreki wa ka.”

E se kgale Layla o ne a rekile ka tjelete ya hae kaofela. Yaba Shireen o re, “Ha re bapale sepetlele.”

“Tjhe,” Layla a araba. “Ke bapetse lebenkele. Jwale ha re etse phazele ya ka.”

Empa ka lebaka le itseng, Shireen o ne a ntse a sa batle ho etsa phazele, kahoo a re, “Ha re bapale sepetlele hona jwale mme re ka bapala phazele kamora dijo tsa motsheare.”

So, Shireen was the doctor and Layla was the sick person!

When Doctor Shireen started to examine the sick person, she tickled the sick person and the sick person got the giggles and wouldn't lie still. So Doctor Shireen shouted, "Keep still or I won't play with you anymore."

But before Doctor Shireen could get any more cross, Layla's mother called them for lunch.

"I hope you girls are having a good time," said Layla's mother.

"Yes," said Layla who was about to bite into her yummy roti filled with peanut butter, grated carrots and sultanas. "After lunch we are going to do my puzzle."

"I don't want to do your puzzle," said Shireen.

"But you promised," said Layla.

"Well, now I don't want to. I want to do some colouring in," said Shireen.

By now, Layla was tired of Shireen's "I-am-the-best-at-everything" talk and cross with her for breaking her promises. Nothing was going to stop her from doing the puzzle. So after lunch, Layla gave Shireen a colouring-in book and some crayons so that Shireen could colour in while she did the puzzle. But there was only one picture left to be coloured in in the colouring-in book and Shireen soon finished it. Then she held it up to show Layla and said, "You're so slow!"

"That's because this puzzle is hard," said Layla.

"I bet I could do it faster than you," said Shireen.

"Okay," said Layla, "when I have finished it, you can try doing it and then let's see!"

"Okay," said Shireen, "but only if I want to."

Once Layla had finished the puzzle, she broke it up. She put all the pieces back into the box except for the piece with the eagle's eye on it. And then she gave the box to Shireen.

"Here you go," she said, "your turn now."

"I don't feel like it," said Shireen.

"But you promised!" said Layla.

"No, I didn't!" Shireen shouted. "I said only if I wanted to and I don't want to."

Yaba ba etsa jwalo.

"Ke tla ba ngaka" ha rialo Shireen.

"Tjhe, o ne o le monga lebenkele," ha rialo Layla. "Ke tla ba ngaka."

"Empa o keke wa kgona," ha rialo Shireen, "hobane ke tswa pele ka ho ba ngaka."

Kahoo he, Shireen ya eba ngaka mme Layla ya eba motho ya kulang!

Ha Ngaka Shireen a qala ho hlahloba motho ya kulang, a tsikinyetsa mokudi mme mokudi a keketeha mme a sa kgone ho se sisinyehe. Yaba Ngaka Shireen o a omana, "Tlohela ho sisinyeha hoseng jwalo ha ke sa tla bapala le wena."

Empa pele Ngaka Shireen a ka omana hape, mme wa Layla a ba bitsa ba tlo ja.

"Ke tshepa hore le bapala ha monate," ha rialo mme wa Layla.

"Ee," ha rialo Layla pele a loma roti ya hae e kentsweng pinabatha, dihwete tse kereitilweng le disultana. "Kamora dijo mona re ilo etsa phazele ya ka."

"Ha ke batle ho etsa phazele ya hao," ha rialo Shireen.

"Empa o ntshepitsitse," ha araba Layla.

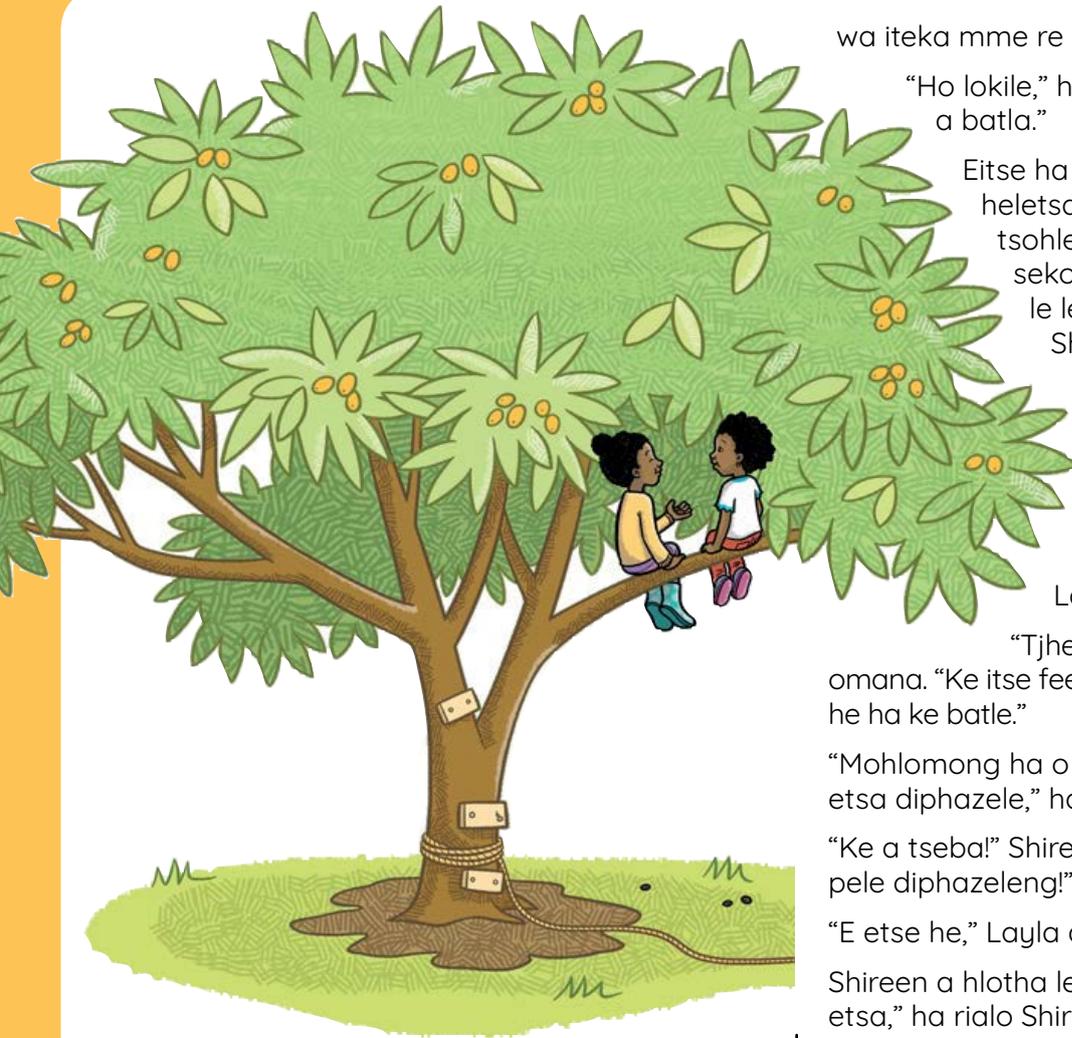
"Ha ke sa batla he. Ke batla ho kenya mebala ditshwantshong." Ha rialo Shireen.

Jwale Layla o ne a se a kgathetse ke ho utlwa Shireen a bolela kamoo a tswang pele ka teng nthong tsohle, mme a kgenne hobane Shireen a sa phetise ditshepiso tsa hae. Ho ne ho se letho le ka mo thibelang ho etsa phazele. Kahoo kamora dijo tsa motsheare, Layla a fa Shireen buka ya ditshwantsho le dikerayone hore Shireen a tle a kenye mebala ha yena a ntse a etsa phazele ya hae. Empa ho ne ho ena le setshwantsho se le seng feela se setseng se sa kenngwang mebala bukeng mme Shireen a qeta ka pele. Yaba o phahamisa buka ho bontsha Layla mme a re, "O lenama haholo!"

"Ke hobane phazele ena e thata," ha rialo Layla.

"Ke nahana hore nka e etsa kapele ho feta wena," ha rialo Shireen.

"Ho lokile," ha araba Layla, "ha ke e qeta o ka nna



“Maybe you don’t want to because you can’t do puzzles,” said Layla.

“I can!” Shireen shouted back. “I’m the best at puzzles!”

“So do it then,” said Layla.

Shireen grabbed the box from Layla. “I will,” said Shireen, “but only if you go and play outside. I’ll call you once I’ve finished it.”

Layla went outside and drew some pictures in the sand with a stick while, inside, Shireen opened the puzzle box and started turning the puzzle pieces picture-side up.

Outside, Layla found a piece of old rope and tied it around the loquat tree so that when Shireen was finished with the puzzle they could play skipping. But inside, Shireen was struggling to fit the pieces of the puzzle together. She wished that

wa iteka mme re tla bona!”

“Ho lokile,” ha rialo Shireen, “feela haeba ke a batla.”

Eitse ha Layla a qeta phazele, a e heletsa hape. A kenya dikotwana tsohle ka hara lebokoso ntle le sekotwana se le seng se nang le leihlo la ntsu. Mme yaba o fa Shireen lebokoso.

“Ke eo,” a rialo, “sebaka sa hao ke seo.”

“Ha ke batle ho e etsa,” ha rialo Shireen.

“Empa o ntshepitsitse!” ha rialo Layla.

“Tjhe, ha ke a o tshepisa!” Shireen a omana. “Ke itse feela haeba ke a batla, mme jwale he ha ke batle.”

“Mohlomong ha o batle hobane ha o kgone ho etsa diphazele,” ha rialo Layla.

“Ke a tseba!” Shireen a omana le yena. “Ke tswa pele diphazeleng!”

“E etse he,” Layla a mo qala.

Shireen a hlotha lebokoso ho Layla. “Ke tla e etsa,” ha rialo Shireen, “empa ha feela o ka ya bapala ka ntle. Ke tla o bitsa ha ke qetile.”

Layla a ya ka ntle mme a taka ditshwantsho santeng ka thupa ha ka tlung, Shireen a bula lebokoso la phazele mme a qala ho phethola dikotwana tsa phazele a di shebisa hodimo.

Ka ntle, Layla a fumana sekotwana sa thapo ya kgale mme a e fasella sefateng sa *loquat* hore e tle e re ha Shireen a qetile ka phazele ba kgone ho bapala kgati ka yona. Empa ka tlung, Shireen o ne a thatafallwa ke ho aha dikotwana mmoho ho bopa setshwantsho sa phazele. O ne a lakatsa eka a ka be a sa ka a re o tswa pele diphazeleng. Ka potlako, a heletsa bonyane ba phazele eo a neng a se a e entse mme a kgutlisetsa dikotwana tsohle ka lebokosong. Yaba o mathela ka ntle mme a hoeletsa Layla eo nakong ya jwale a neng a palame hodimo sefateng sa *loquat*, “Ke qetile!”

“Kaofela ha yona?” ha botsa Layla.

she had not said that she was the best at puzzles. Quickly, she broke up the bit of the puzzle she had managed to do and put all the pieces back into the box. Then she ran outside and called to Layla who by now had climbed high up in the loquat tree, "I've finished!"

"All of it?" asked Layla.

"Yip," said Shireen and she began climbing up into the tree.

"Stop!" Layla shouted back. "I'm coming down to see."

"But I have packed the puzzle away already," said Shireen.

"Why?" asked Layla.

"So that you don't have to pack it away later," replied Shireen.

"Oh," said Layla, "but what about this piece?" She held up the piece with the eagle's eye on it that she had kept.

Shireen went very quiet. She sat in the tree feeling foolish.

After a little while, Layla shouted, "Hey, guess what, I found some ripe loquats. Do you want some?"

"Yes, please," said Shireen in a teeny little voice.

Layla climbed down to the lower branch where Shireen was sitting and handed her some. And there they sat, eating loquats and seeing how far they could spit the pips.

Shireen spat the furthest.

"You're the best," said Layla.

"And you," said Shireen, "are the best, best friend."

Make your own puzzle!

Cut a picture out of a magazine or newspaper – or draw your own. Glue the picture onto a piece of cardboard and draw lines on it to divide it into the number of pieces you want your puzzle to have. Now cut along the lines. Mix up the pieces and build your puzzle or give it to a friend to build.

"Ehlile," ha rialo Shireen, mme a qala ho palama sefateng.

"Butle!" Layla a araba a hoeletsa. "Ke a theoha ke tlo e bona."

"Empa ke se ke pakile diphazele ka lebokosong hape," ha rialo Shireen.

"Hobaneng?" ha botsa Layla.

"Hore o tle o se ke wa di paka ka bowena ha morao," ha araba Shireen.

"Oo," Layla a araba, "empa o reng ka sekotwana see?" A phahamisa sekotwana se nang le leihlo la ntsu ho sona seo a neng a se bolokile.

Shireen a thola. A dula sefateng a ipona e le sephoqo.

Kamora nakwana, Layla a hoeletsa, "Hela, o a tseba keng, ke fumane *diloquat* tse butswitseng. Na o a di batla?"

"Ee, ke a di kopa," ha rialo Shireen ka lentswe le lesesane.

Layla a thehela lekaleng le tlase moo Shireen a neng a dutse teng mme a mo fa tse ding. Mme ba dula moo, ba eja *diloquat* mme ba sheba hore ba ka tshwella dithotse tsa tsona bohole bo bokae.

Shireen a tshwella hole ho feta.

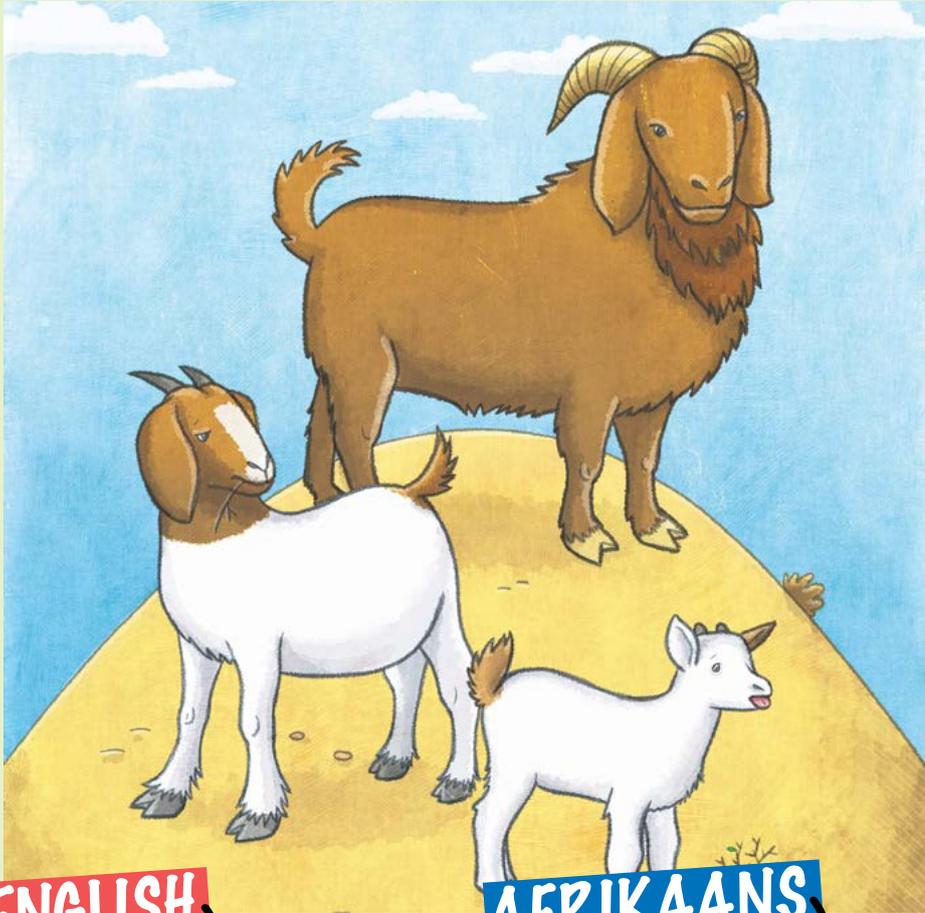
"Ke wena ya tswang pele ka ho fetisisa," ha rialo Layla.

"Mme wena," ha rialo Shireen, "o motswalle wa nnete, wa hlooho ya kgomo."

Iketsetse phazele ya hao!

Seha o ntshe ditshwantsho dimakasine kapa dikoranteng – kapa o take ditshwantsho tsa hao. Kgomaretsa setshwantsho sekgetjhaneng sa khateboto mme o thale mela ho sona ho se arola ka lenane la dikotwana tseo o batlang hore phazele ya hao e be le tsona. Jwale seha hodima mela. Tswakanya dikotwana tseo mme ebe o aha phazele ya hao kapa o e fe motswalle hore a e ahe.

The three goats



ENGLISH

Once upon a time there were three goats. There was a big goat, a middle-sized goat and a small goat. The three goats liked to eat grass, but on the hill where they lived, the grass was short and brown.

One day, the smallest goat looked at the hill covered in long, green grass on the other side of the river. He said, "Look, the grass on the other side is long and green. If we go there we won't be hungry anymore."

To get to the hill on the other side, they had to go over a bridge to cross the river. But here was a skelm – a baddie – living under the

AFRIKAANS

Eendag was daar drie bokke – 'n groot bok, 'n middelslagbok en 'n klein bokkie. Hulle het hoog op 'n heuwel gewoon. Die drie bokke het daarvan gehou om gras te eet, maar op die heuwel waar hulle gewoon het, was daar baie min gras. Die gras was kort en bruin.

Op 'n dag kyk die kleinste bokkie na die heuwel aan die ander kant van die rivier. Daardie heuwel was bedek met lang, groen gras. Hy sê: "Kyk, die gras daar oorkant die rivier is lank en groen. As ons soontoe gaan, sal ons nie meer honger wees nie. Kom ons gaan!"

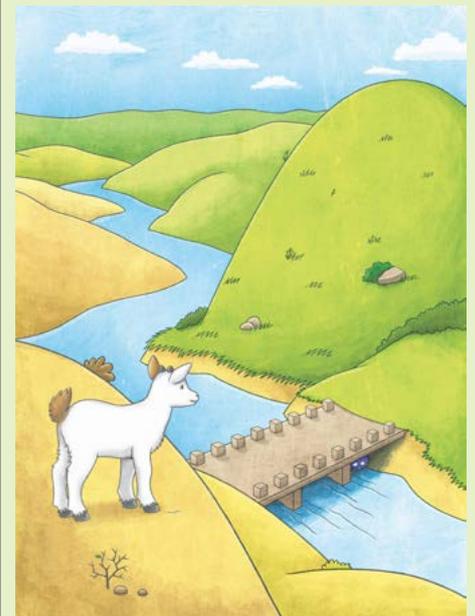
Hulle moet nou oor 'n rivier loop om by die ander heuwel te kom. Maar

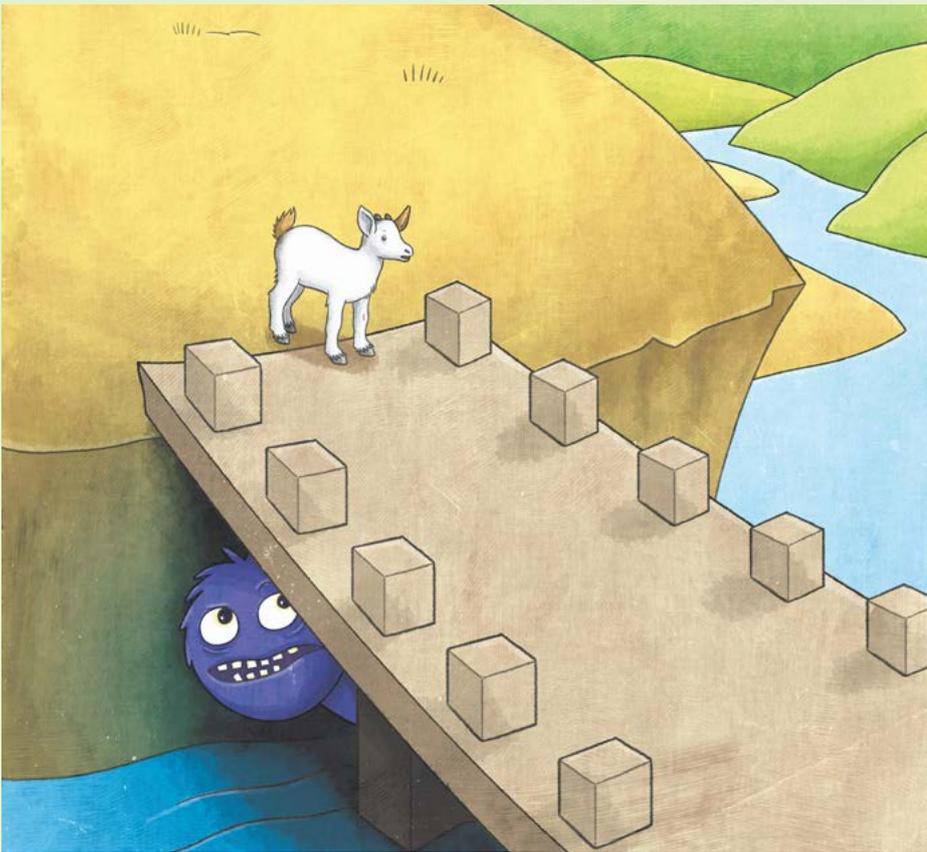
isiXHOSA

Kudala-dala, kwaye kukho iibhokhwe ezintathu. Kwakukho ibhokhwe enkulu engutata, itakane lebhokhwe kunye nebhokhwe ephakathi engumama. Zazihlala phezulu endulini. Ezi bhokhwe zintathu zazikuthanda ukutya ingca, kodwa endulini apho zazihlala khona, yayincinci ingca. Ingca yayimfutshane kwaye yayimdaka ngebala, yomile.

Ngenye imini, itakane lebhokhwe lajonga kwinduli ekweline icala. Le nduli yayigutyungelwe yingca ende, eluhlaza. Lathi, "Jongani, ingca kwela cala inde kwaye iluhlaza. Ukuba siyakhona, soze siphinde silambe. Masiyeni!"

Ukuze iibhokhwe zifike kwinduli ekweline icala, kwakufuneka ziwele ibhulorho. Kodwa kwakukho ingxaki. Kwakukho urheme owayehlala phantsi kwebhulorho, ekuthiwa lizim. Eli zim likhulu lingalunganga, lalifuna ukutya iibhokhwe.





bridge, called a troll. This big, bad troll wanted to eat the goats.

The little goat went off first – trip-trap, trip-trap – over the bridge. The troll said in his gruff voice, “Who’s that trip-trapping over my bridge?” The little goat said, “It’s me, the little goat.” The troll said, “I’m coming to eat you.” The little goat said, “Don’t eat me, I’m too small. Wait for the next goat – she’s bigger.” So, the troll said, “Go, I will wait for the next one.”

Along came the middle-sized goat, trip-trap, trip-trap, over the bridge. The troll said in his gruff voice, “Who’s that trip-trapping over my bridge?” The middle-sized goat said, “It’s me, the middle-sized goat.” The troll said, “I’m coming to eat you.” “Don’t eat me,” said the middle-sized goat. “Wait for the big goat, he’s coming next.” “Humff,” said the troll. “Go, I will

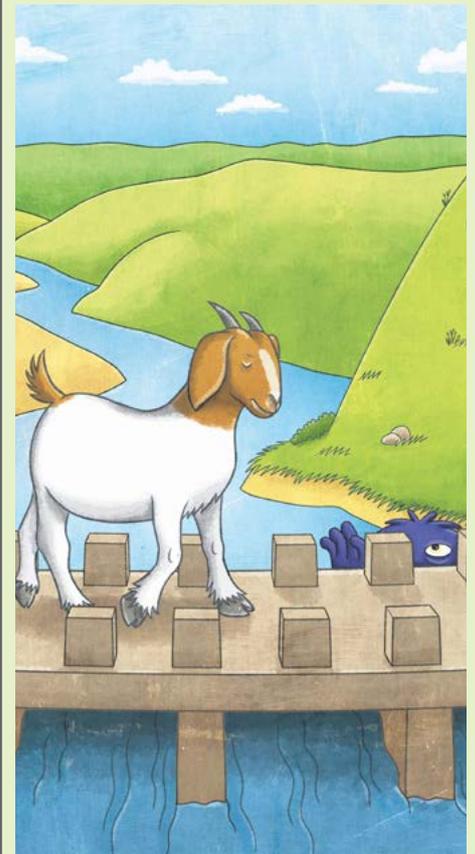
daar was ’n probleem. Weet julle wat die probleem was? Ek sal vir julle sê. Daar was ’n skelm, ’n kwajong, wat onder die brug gewoon het. Hulle het hom ’n trol genoem. Hierdie nare ou trol wou die bokke eet.

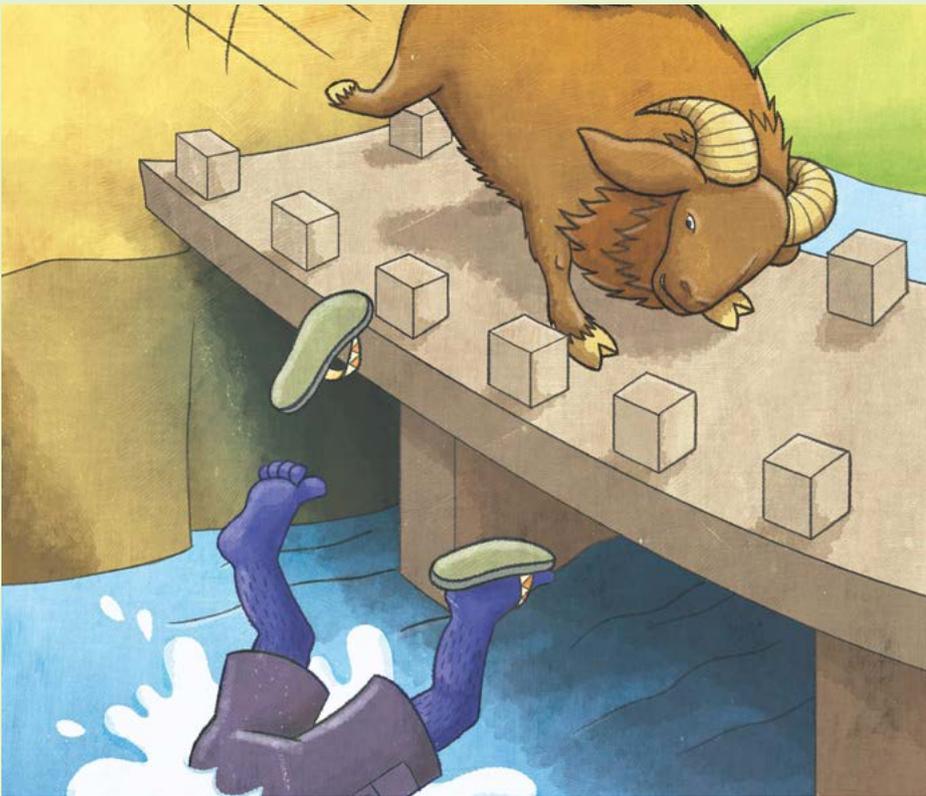
Die klein bokkie gaan toe eerste oor die brug, trip-trap, trip-trap. Die trol sê met ’n nors stem: “Wie loop so trip-trap oor my brug?” Die klein bokkie sê: “Dis ek, die klein bokkie.” Die trol antwoord: “Ek gaan jou opeet.” Die klein bokkie sê: “Moet my tog nie eet nie; ek is te klein. Wag vir die volgende bok – sy is groter.” Toe sê die dom ou trol: “Nou toe, weg is jy; ek sal vir die volgende een wag.”

Toe kom die middelslagbok oor die brug geloop, trip-trap, trip-trap. Die nare ou trol sê: “Wie loop so trip-trap oor my brug?” Die middelslagbok sê: “Dis ek, die middelslagbok.” Die trol antwoord: “Ek gaan jou opeet.” Die middelslagbok sê: “Moet my tog nie

Itakane lebhokhwe lahamba kuqala, laqakatha, laqakatha ebhulorhweni. Izim, ngelizwi elikhulu elirhabaxa, lathi, “Ngubani lowo uthi qakatha-qakatha ebhulorhweni yam?” Itakane lebhokhwe lathi, “Ndim, itakane lebhokhwe.” Izim lathi, “Ndiza kukutya.” Itakane lebhokhwe lathi, “Ungandityi, ndisemncinane kakhulu. Linda le izayo ibhokhwe – yona inkudlwana.” Ngoko ke izim elidala eligezayo lathi, “Hamba, ndiza kulinda ibhokhwe ezayo.”

Kwalandela ibhokhwe ephakathi, yaqakatha, yaqakatha ebhulorhweni. Izim elikhulu elingalunganga lathi, “Ngubani lowo uthi qakatha-qakatha ebhulorhweni yam?” Ibhokhwe ephakathi yathi, “Ndim, ibhokhwe ephakathi.” Izim lathi, “Ndiza kukutya.” “Ungandityi,” yatsho ibhokhwe ephakathi, “Linda ibhokhwe enkulu, iyalandela.” “Humff!” Latsho izim elikhulu, elingalunganga, “Hamba, ndiza kulinda elandelayo.”





wait for the next one.”

Along came the big goat, TRIP-TRAP, TRIP-TRAP, over the bridge. The troll said in his gruff voice, “Who’s that trip-trapping over my bridge?” The big goat said in his big voice, “It’s me, the BIG GOAT”. “I’m coming to eat you!” said the big bad troll.

Then the big goat said, “You can’t eat me, it’s no use trying. My big horns will send you flying!” The big goat threw the troll up into the air and into the water – SPLASH! And that was the end of the big bad troll.

The three goats ate the long green grass and got very fat. They lived happily together.

And that is the end of the story.

eet nie. Wag vir die groot bok – hy kom ná my.” “Hmff,” sê die nare ou trol. “Nou toe, weg is jy; ek sal vir die volgende een wag.”

Toe kom die groot bok oor die brug geloop, TRIP-TRAP, TRIP-TRAP. Die nare ou trol sê: “Wie loop so trip-trap oor my brug?” Die groot bok sê in sy growwe stem: “Dis ek, die GROOT BOK.” “Ek gaan jou opeet!” sê die nare ou trol. “Nou toe, kom, ek wag vir jou!” sê die groot bok. En toe sê hy: “Jy kan my tog nie eet nie; jy praat deur jou nek! Met my reusehorings gooi ek jou dat jy trek!”

Toe gooi die groot bok die trol in die lug op sodat hy KAPLAKS in die water beland! En dit was die einde van die nare ou trol.

Die drie bokke kon toe die lang, groen gras eet en het lekker vet geword. En hulle het lank en gelukkig saam gelewe.

Fluit, fluit, my storie is uit!

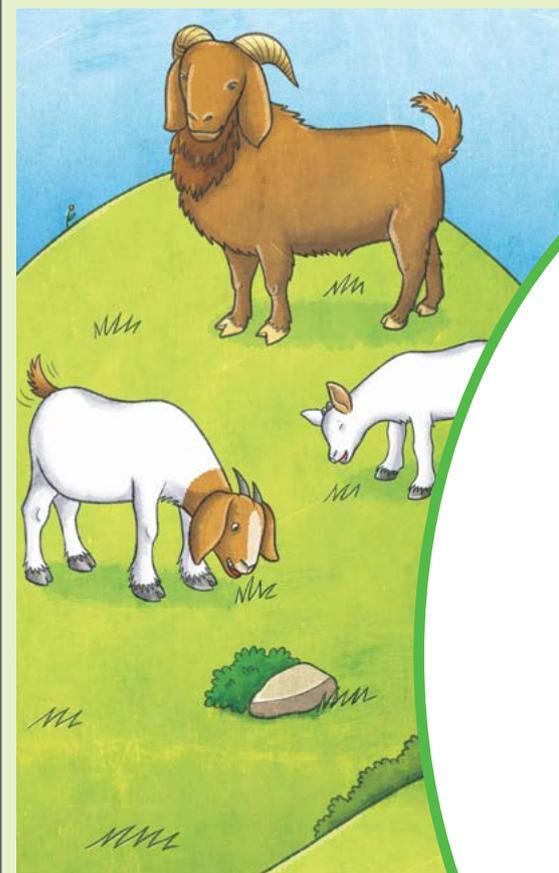
Yeza ibhokhwe enkulu engutata, YAQAKATHA, YAQAKATHA ebhulorhweni. Izim elikhulu elingalunganga lathi, “Ngubani lowo uthi qakatha-qakatha ebhulorhweni yam?” Ibhokhwe enkulu engutata yatsho ngelizwi layo elikhulu, yathi, “Ndim, IBHOKHWE ENKULU.” “Ndiza kukutya!” Latsho izim elikhulu, elingalunganga.

“Yiza ke!” Yatsho nayo ibhokhwe enkulu, engutata. Awunakunditya, akuncedi ukuba uzame. Iimpondo zam ezinkulu ziza kukugovoza, zikulahlela kude!”

Ibhokhwe enkulu yaligovoza, yalijula phezulu emoyeni izim labuya laya kuwela DYUMPU – emanzini!

Yaba kukuphela ke kwezim elikhulu elingalunganga. Iibhokhwe ezintathu zatya ingca ende eluhlaza, zatyeba zangaka. Zahlala kunye zonwabile.

Liphela njalo ke ibali lethu.



Can you help the three goats?

Stamp and clap and say the rhyme

Isitampu uze uqhwebane izandla utsho isingqisho

Stempel en klap en sê die rympe

Grootste bok sien 'n trol en sê:

“Jy kan my nie eet nie!”

Groot bok gooi Trol af!

Trol val kaplaks!

In die water lê Trol

Dis die einde van hom!

Trip-trap trip-trap

stamp stamp stamp

You can't eat me

It's no use trying

My two big horns

Will send you flying!



Awunakho ukunditya;

Akuncedi ukuba uzame -

limpondo zam ezinkulu

Ziza kulahlela kude!

Imagine your own troll and draw it.

COMPARE SIZES



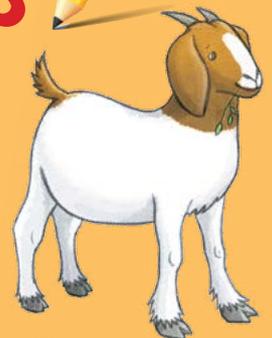
Match the words to the correct goat.

Draw a line to connect them

big

middle-sized

small



Today a
reader.

Tomorrow,
a leader.

little
issue

young minds matter