



UMihlali uyadanisa!

Le ncwadi yeka









Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five. To that end, Book Dash gathers creative professionals who volunteer to create new, African storybooks that anyone can freely translate and distribute. To find out more, and to download beautiful, print-ready books, visit bookdash.org.

UMihlali uyadanisa!

(Dance, Mihlali!)

Illustrated by Aimee Ayres

Written by Matona Fatman

Designed by Khuty Ngqayimbana

Edited by Alison Ziki

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 27 October 2018.

ISBN: 978-1-928442-88-2

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 Licence (<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>). You are free to share (copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format) and adapt (remix, transform, and build upon the material) this work for any purpose, even commercially. The licensor cannot revoke these freedoms as long as you follow the following license terms:

Attribution: You must give appropriate credit, provide a link to the license, and indicate if changes were made. You may do so in any reasonable manner, but not in any way that suggests the licensor endorses you or your use.

No additional restrictions: You may not apply legal terms or technological measures that legally restrict others from doing anything the license permits.

Notices: You do not have to comply with the license for elements of the material in the public domain or where your use is permitted by an applicable exception or limitation.

No warranties are given. The license may not give you all of the permissions necessary for your intended use. For example, other rights such as publicity, privacy, or moral rights may limit how you use the material.



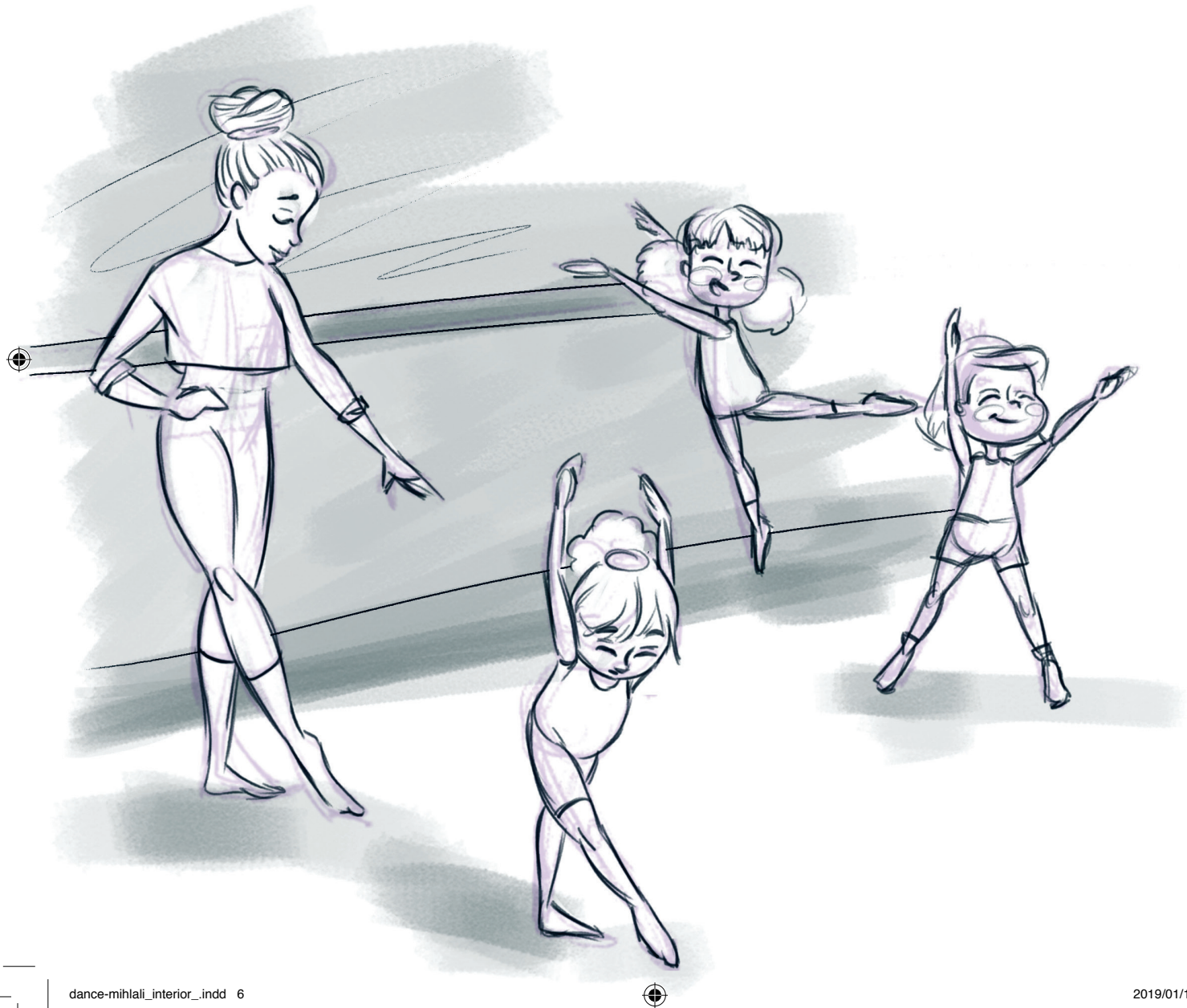


UMihlali uyadanisa!



Aimee Ayres, Khuty Ngqayimbana, Matona Fatman

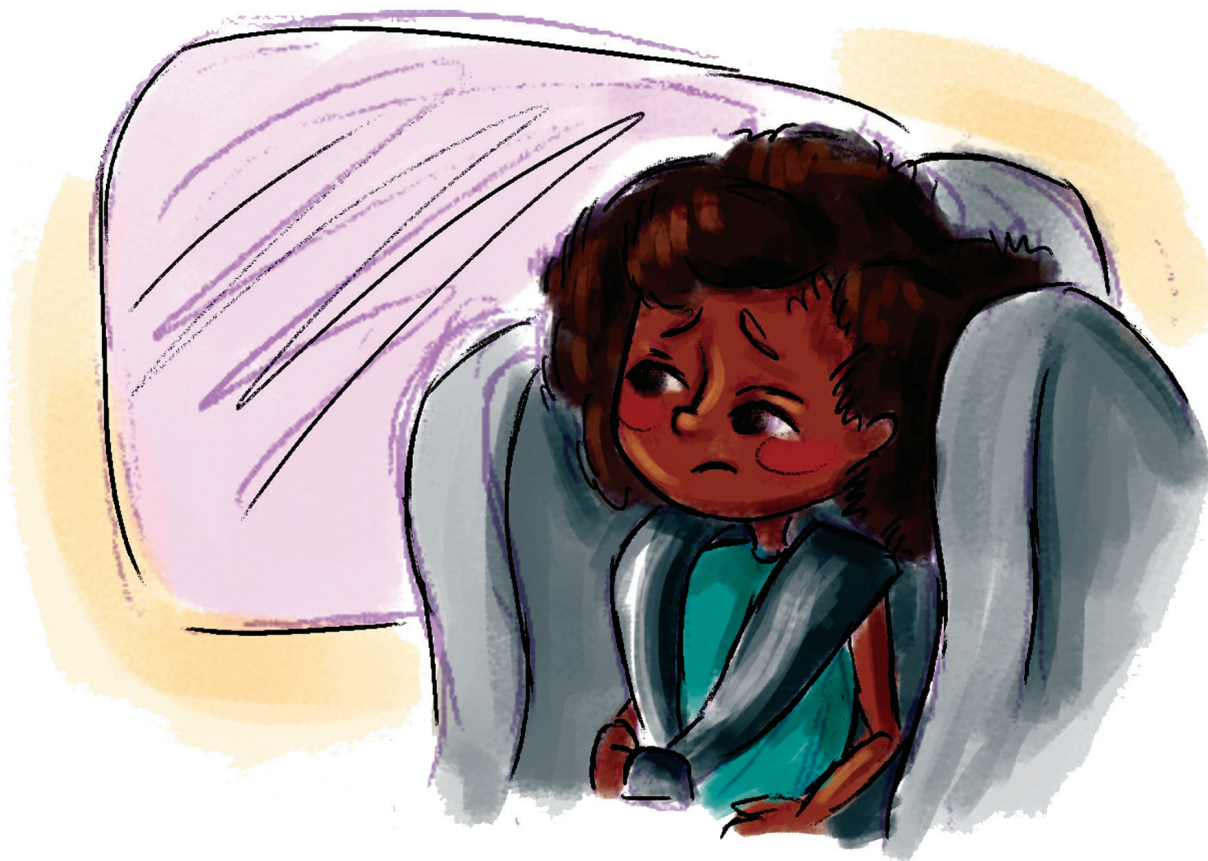






Ixesha lomboniso omkhulu wasesikolweni lalisondele.
Bonke abantwana babefunda ukudanisa,
belungiselela olo suku lukhulu. Kodwa uMihlali
wayekhathazekile.



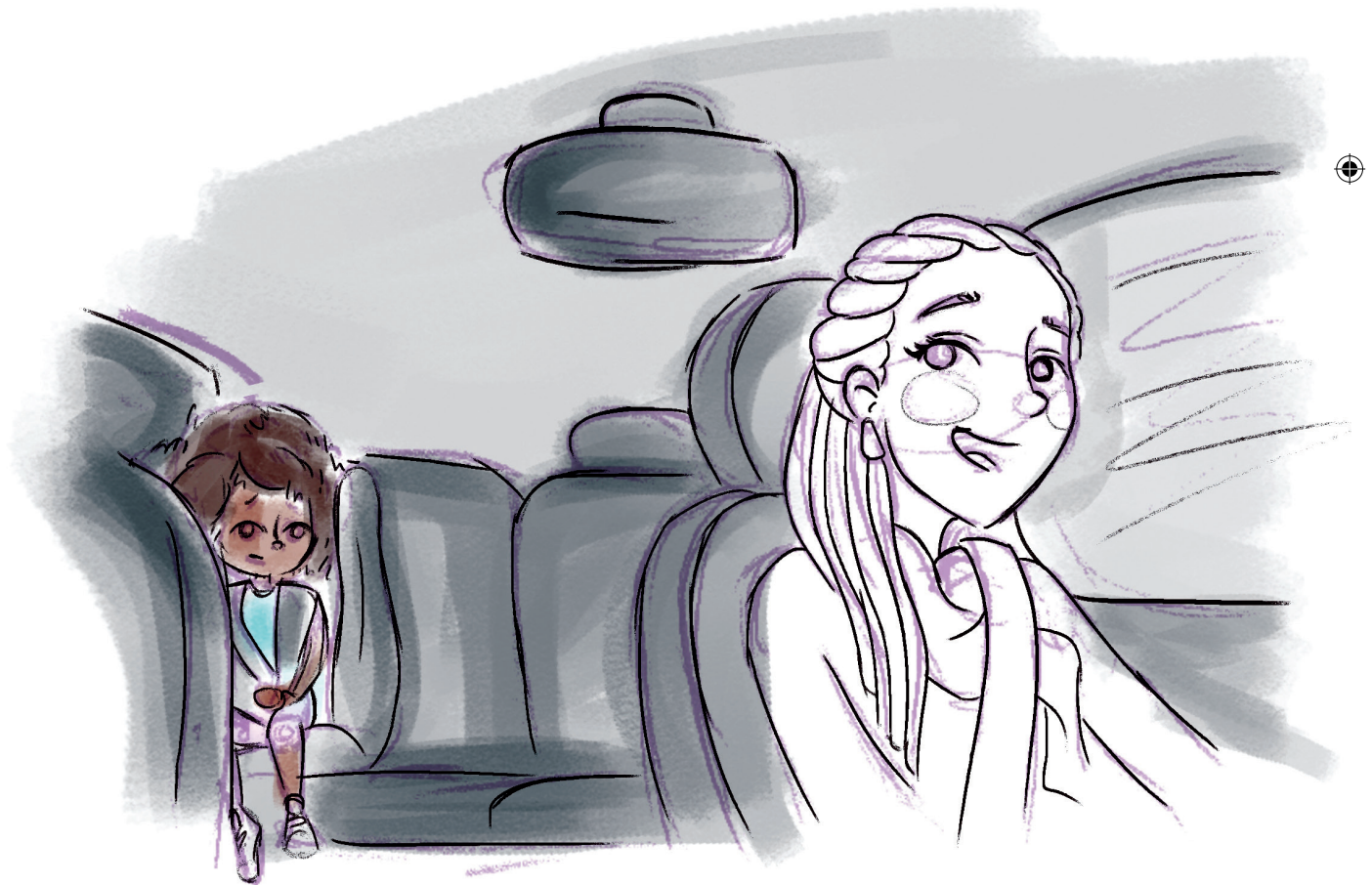


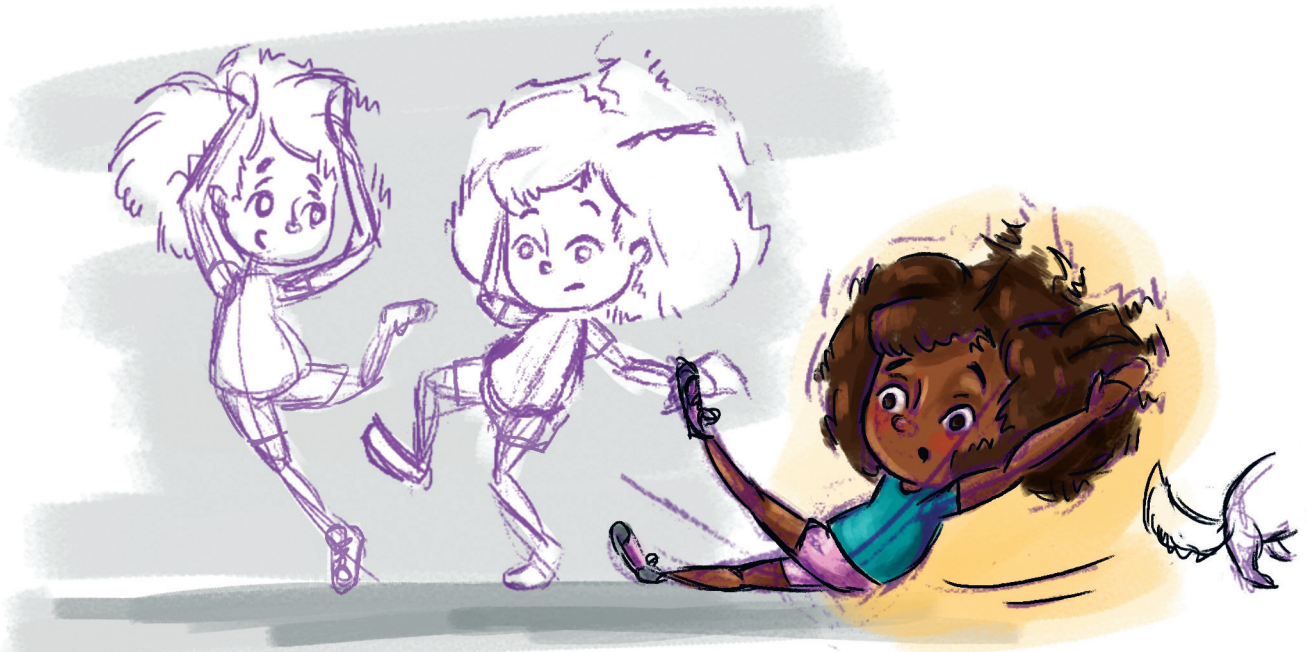
Wayenexhala lokuba angawulibala
umdaniso ekwakufanele awenze kumboniso
namaqabane akhe.





“Ungakhathazeki. Ndizokufundisa ukudanisa,”
watsho uMama.

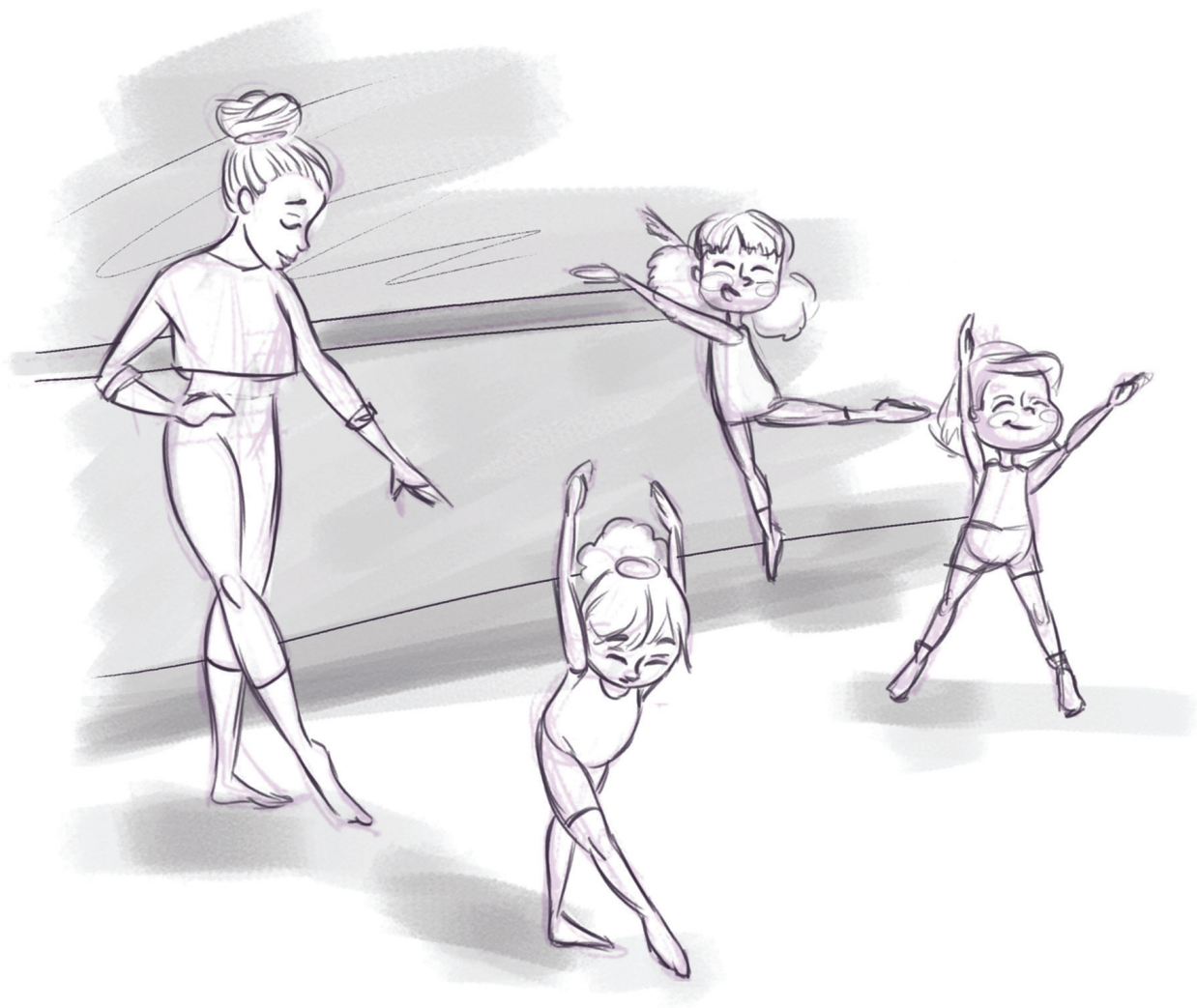






“Andifuni ukuya kumboniso! Andikwazi ukudanisa,” wakhala uMihlali.

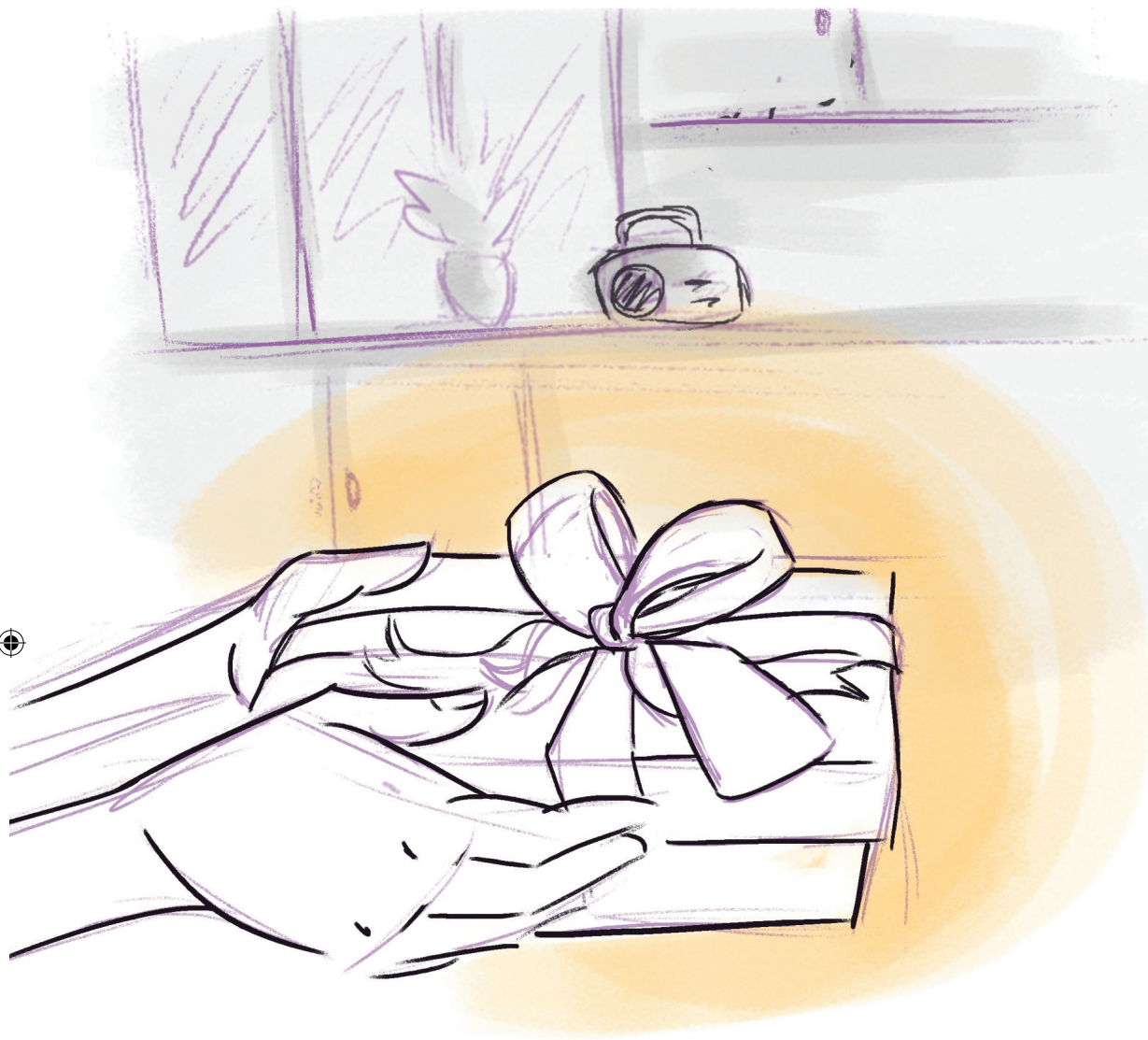




Awukwazi kungayi kaloku! Sewusondele
umhla womboniso ...







“Jonga, uMakhulu ukuthumele isipho.”



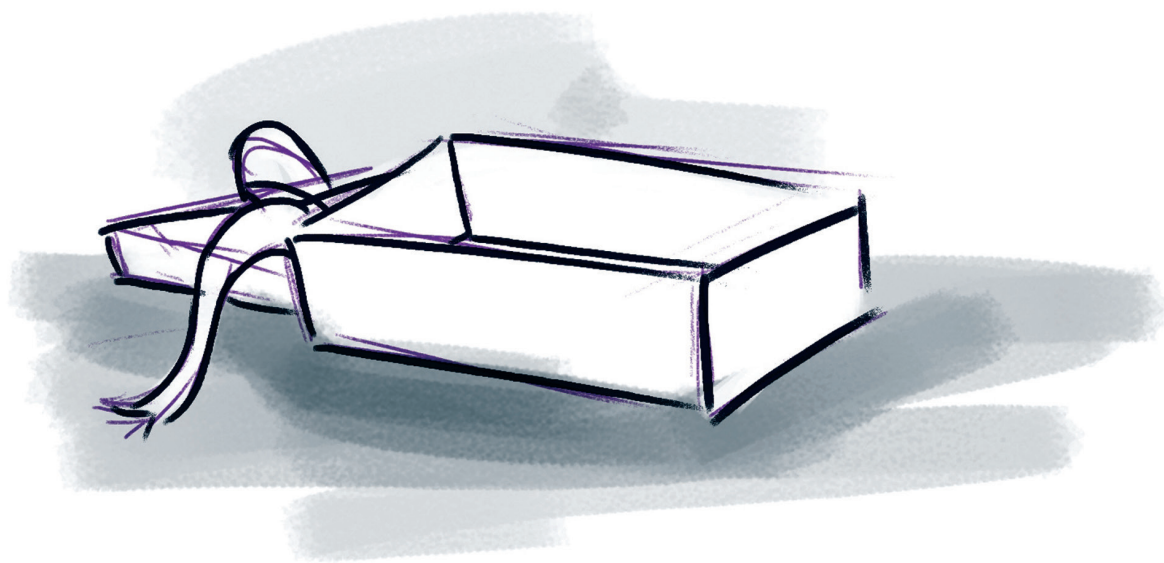






UMihlali wayengenamdla
wokuvula isipho. Wayenexhala
ngongakwazi ukudanisa.





Mhlawumbi kufuneka ajonge ukuba kukho
ntoni ngaphakathi ...





Azisentle izihlangu zokudanisa ezithengwe
ngumakhulu!







UMakhulu wayengumanqanqa
emdanisweni.

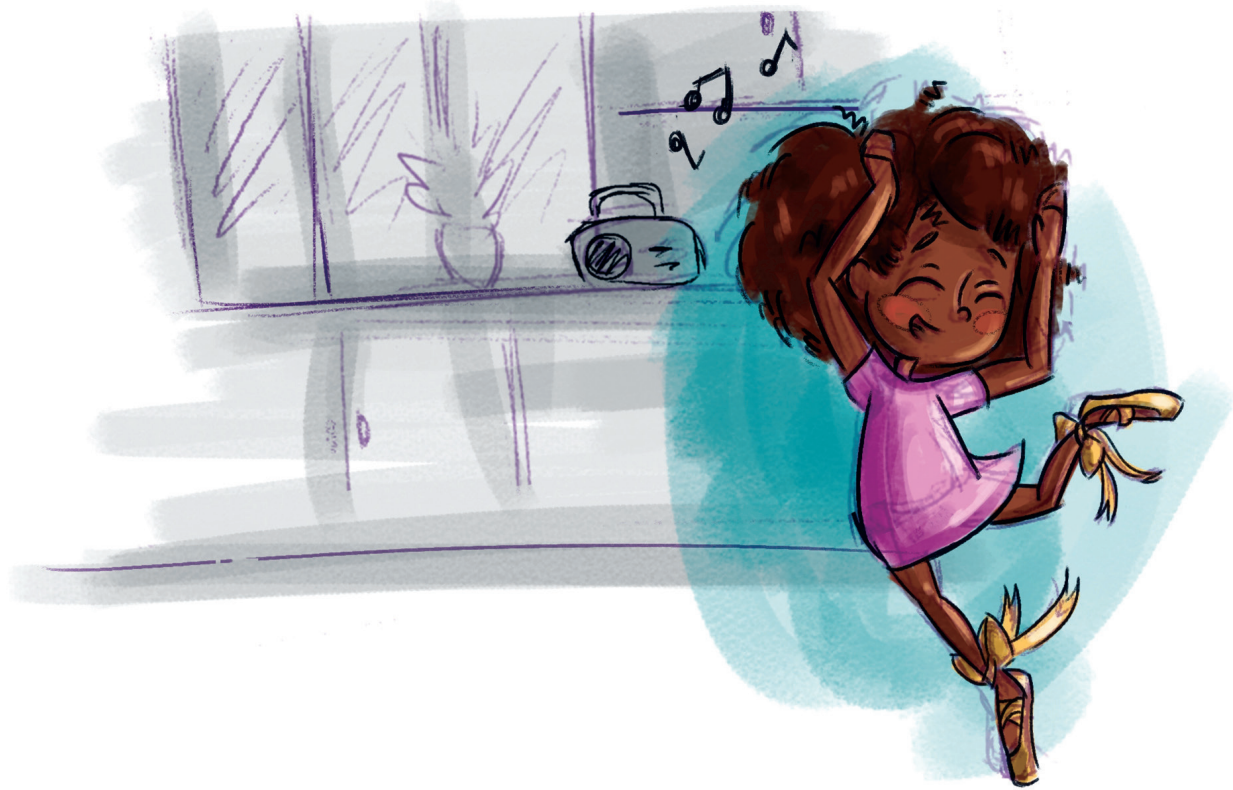


UMihlali waqala wadanisa eskolweni
namaqabane akhe...





Wadanisa nasekhaya...



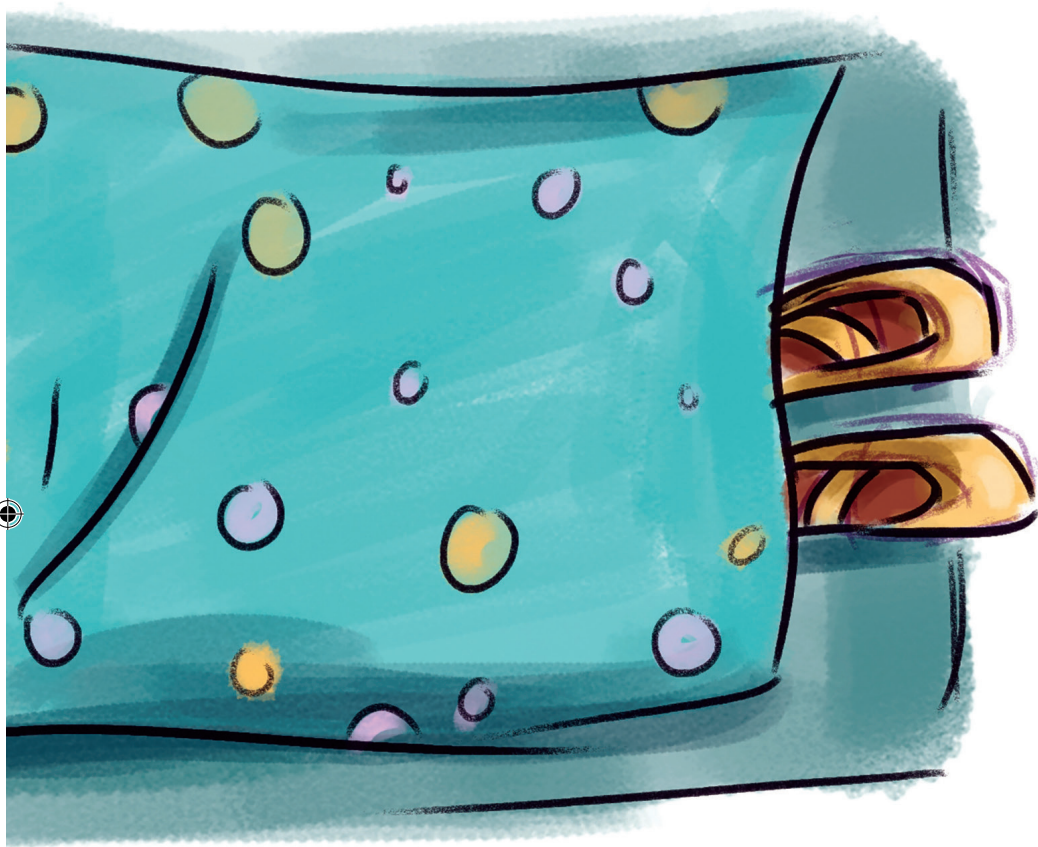
Nasemaphupheni wayedanisa.





Kodwa kwakufuneka aphumle.





Yayimini enkulu yomboniso ngengomso.







Yafika imini yomboniso. UMihlali
wadanisa kwaqhuma uthuli.
Baqhwaba benovuyo ababembukele.

Tyhini! Kanti noMakhulu wayezile
ukuza kubukela uMihlali edanisa.





“Makhulu! Undibonile? Ndidanise njengawe!”





“Wenze kakuhle, Mihlali. Uyincutshe yokwenene.”







