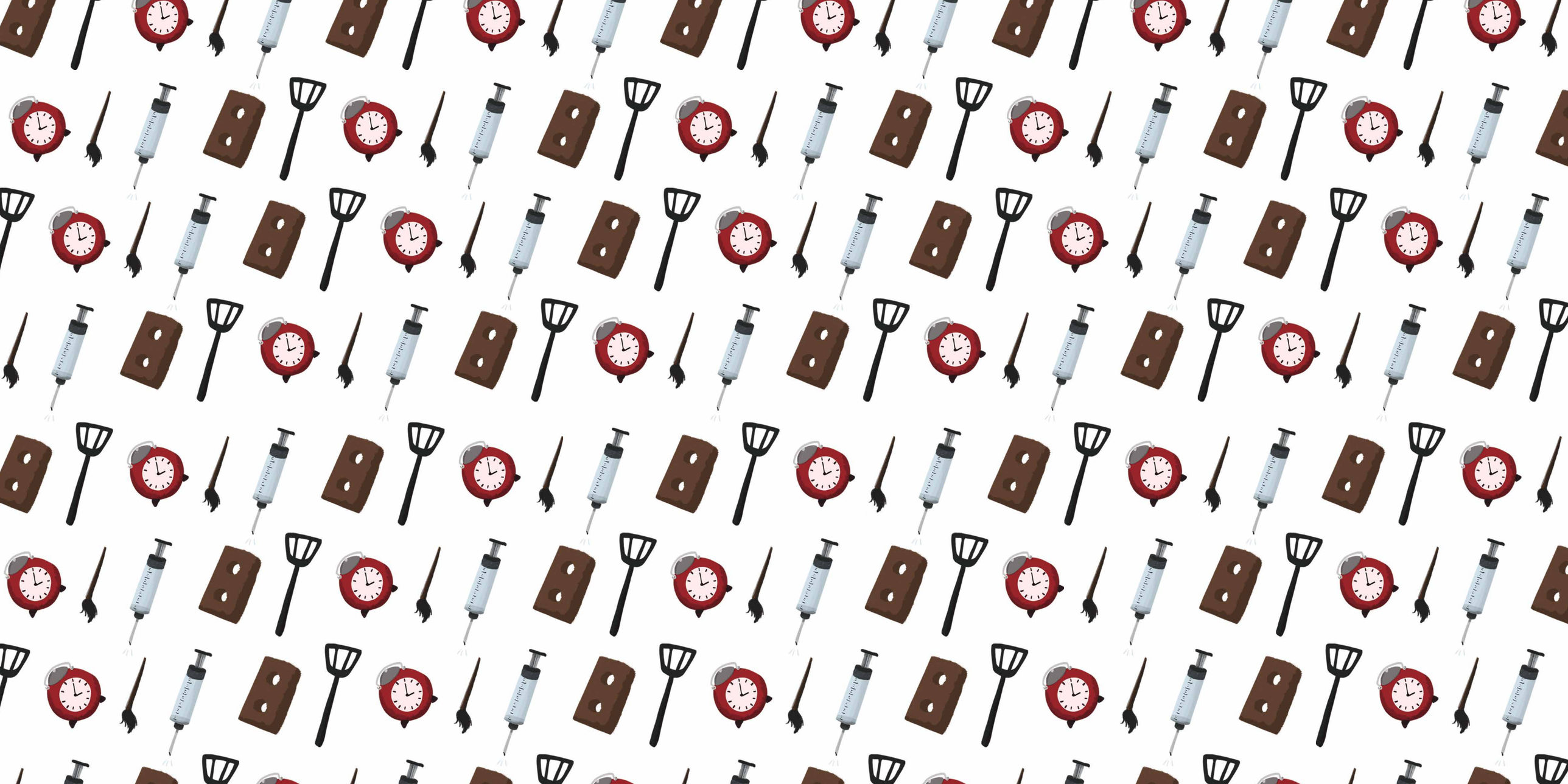
Ewe
unganakho!
Subi Bosa | Xolile Sepuru | Georgia Demertzis

Ewe unganakho!

Le ncwadi yeka



bookdash.org

Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five. To that end, Book Dash gathers creative volunteers to create new African storybooks that anyone can freely print, translate and distribute. Then we work with partners to give those books to preschool children to own.

To find out more, and to download beautiful, open-licensed, print-ready books, visit bookdash.org.

Ewe unganakho!
(Yes you can)
Illustrated by Subi Bosa
Written by Xolile Sepuru
Designed by Georgia Demertzis
Translated by Sindi Mbokodi
with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on 15 May 2021.

ISBN: 978-0-948602-38-2

Typeset in Montserrat

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:

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.

Ewe unganakho!

Subi Bosa | Xolile Sepuru | Georgia Demertzis

“Ungathanda ukuba yintoni xa umdala?” uyabuza uTitshala uLanga.

UKhutso uyakhwaza,

“Ndifuna ukuba ngumpheki!”

“Ndiyakuthanda ukunceda umama wam xa ebhaka epheka ekhaya.”

Uthi uNandi, “Hayi! Ngumsebenzi **wentombazana** lowo. Umama wam upheka yedwa ekhaya.”

“Ewe **anganakho**, Nandi. Ungayiyo nantoni na ofuna ukuba yiyo,” utsho uTitshala uLanga.

Iklasi iyacula,

“Ewe unganakho!”

UMilani uthi,

“Ndifuna ukwakha izindlu

njengotata wam.”

“Hayi awunakho,
kuyingozi oko!”
uyakhwaza uPhathu.

“Ewe **anganakho**, Phathu, ukuba nje uyakuthanda,” uyaphendula uTitshala uLanga.

Iklasi iyacula,

“Ewe anganakho!”

Uthi uSthelo,

“Ndifuna ukuba ngumongikazi.”

Iklasi iyadubuleka yintsini.

“Yintoni ehlekisa kangaka?” uyabuza uTitshala uLanga.

UNandi uyaphendula, “Abongikazi **ngamantombazana**.”

“Bakhona abongi abangamadoda ngokunjalo,” utsho uTitshala uLanga.

“Ngoko ke klasi, uSthelo angangumongi?”

Iklasi iyagquma,

“Ewe anganakho!”

“Ndifuna ukuba ngumzobi
ndize ndizobe imifanekiso emihle,”
utsho uLiyana.

“Ayingomsebenzi **wokwenene** lowo,” utsho uKhutso ebhedulula amehlo akhe.

“Kuvakala kamnandi oko, Liyana!” uyaphendula uTitshala uLanga. “Angangumzobi uLiyana?”

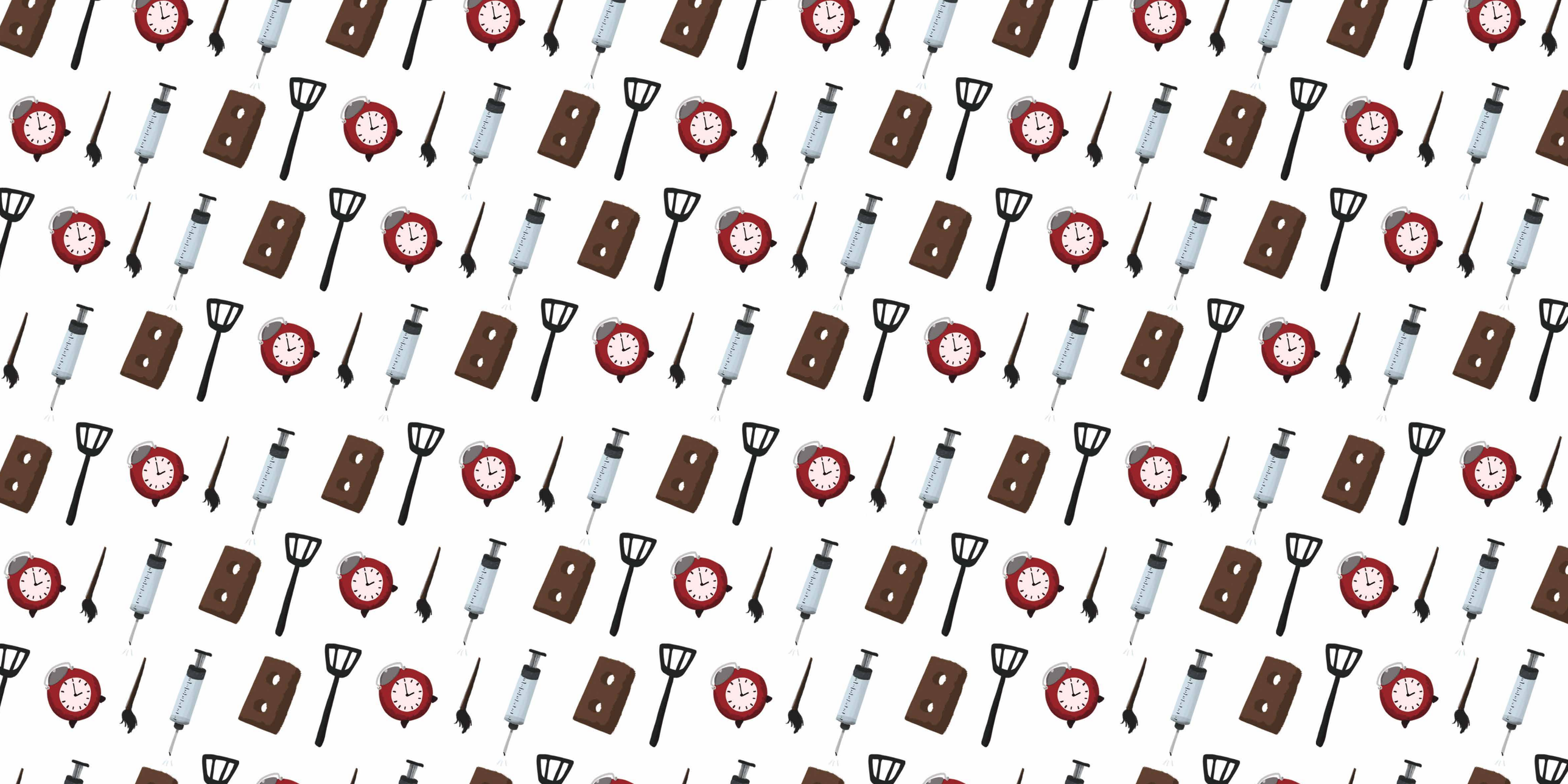
“Ewe anganakho!”
iyakhwaza iklasi!

“Ndifuna ukuba yiwotshi enealam,” utsho uPhathu.

“Hee?”

“Nicinga ntoni, klasi?”
uyabuza uTitshala uLanga.

Iklasi iyagquma,
**“Ewe unganakho!
Ewe unganakho!”**

UNandi akakabelani nabanye ngento afuna ukuba yiyo xa emdala.

Nina nicinga ukuba angayintoni?