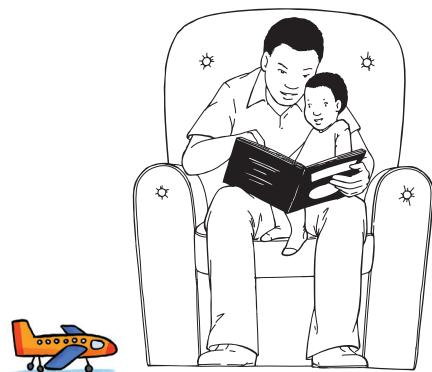
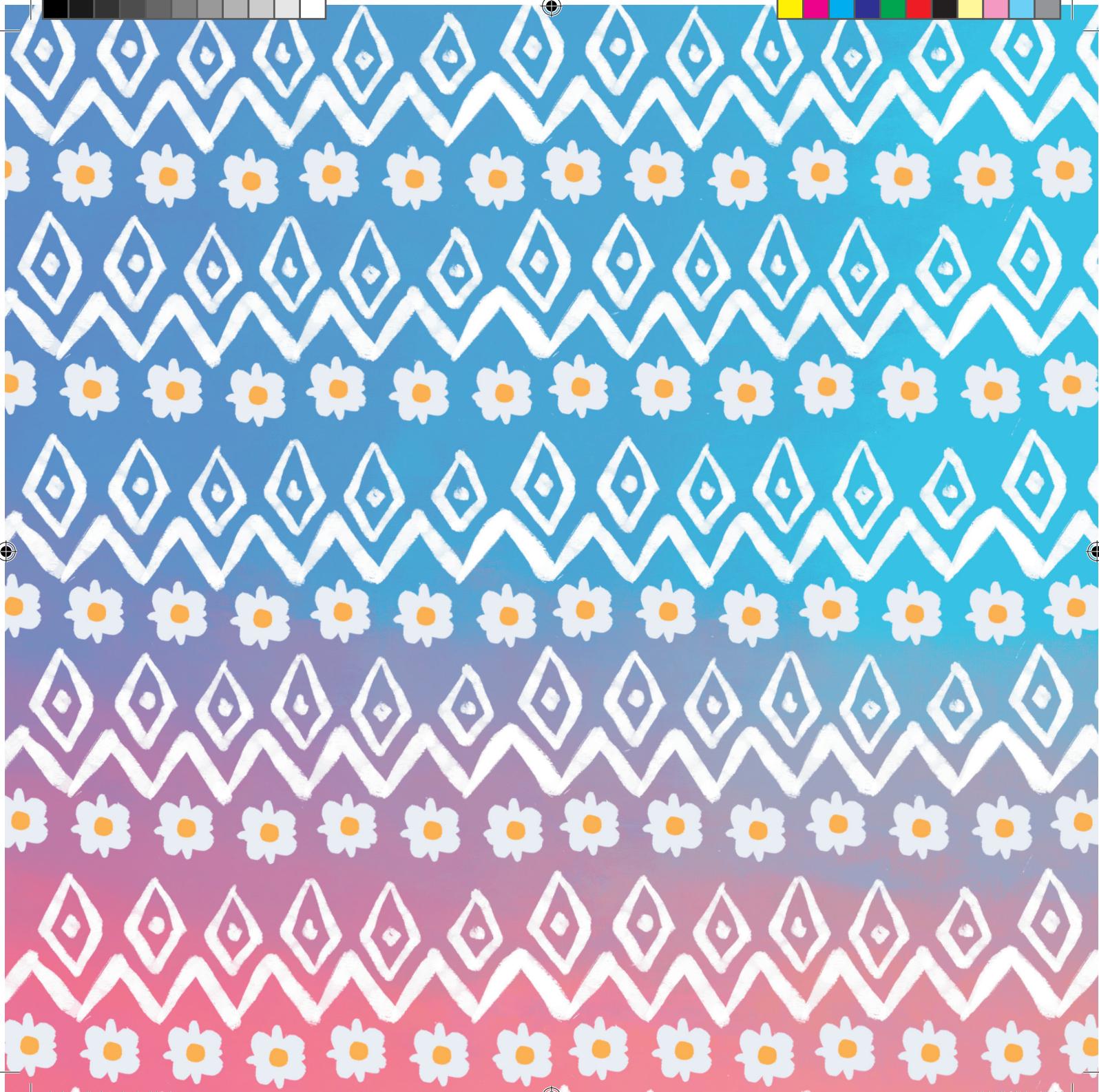


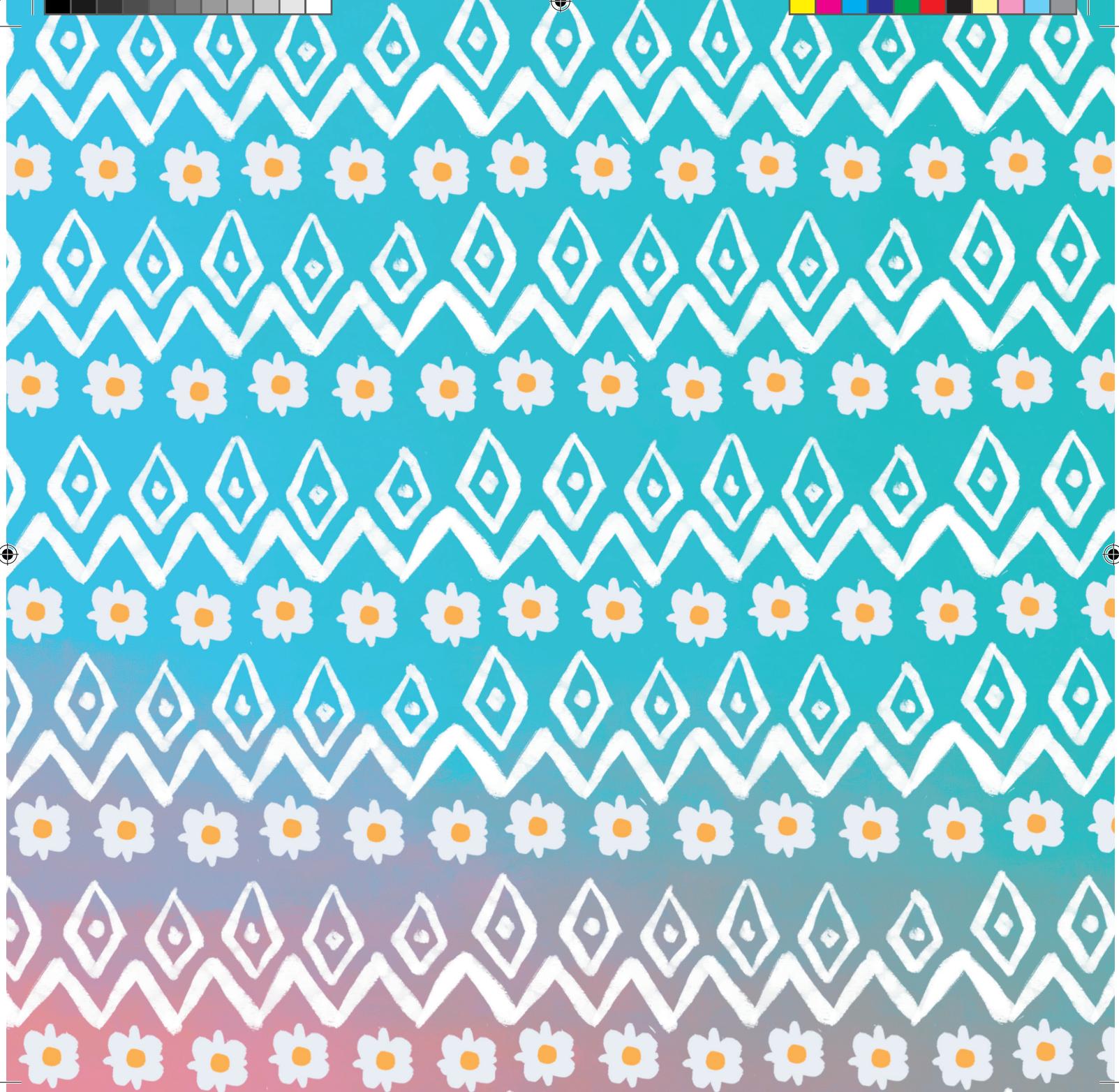


Intetha kaBhabhana

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.

Intetha kaBhabhana

(*Baby Talk*)

Illustrated by Alex Latimer

Written by Sope Martins

Designed by Thokozani Mkhize

Edited by Zanri Kritzinger

Translated by Sebolelo Mokapela

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Bologna, Italy on the 6th and 7th of March 2023.

ISBN: 9781928442974

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.

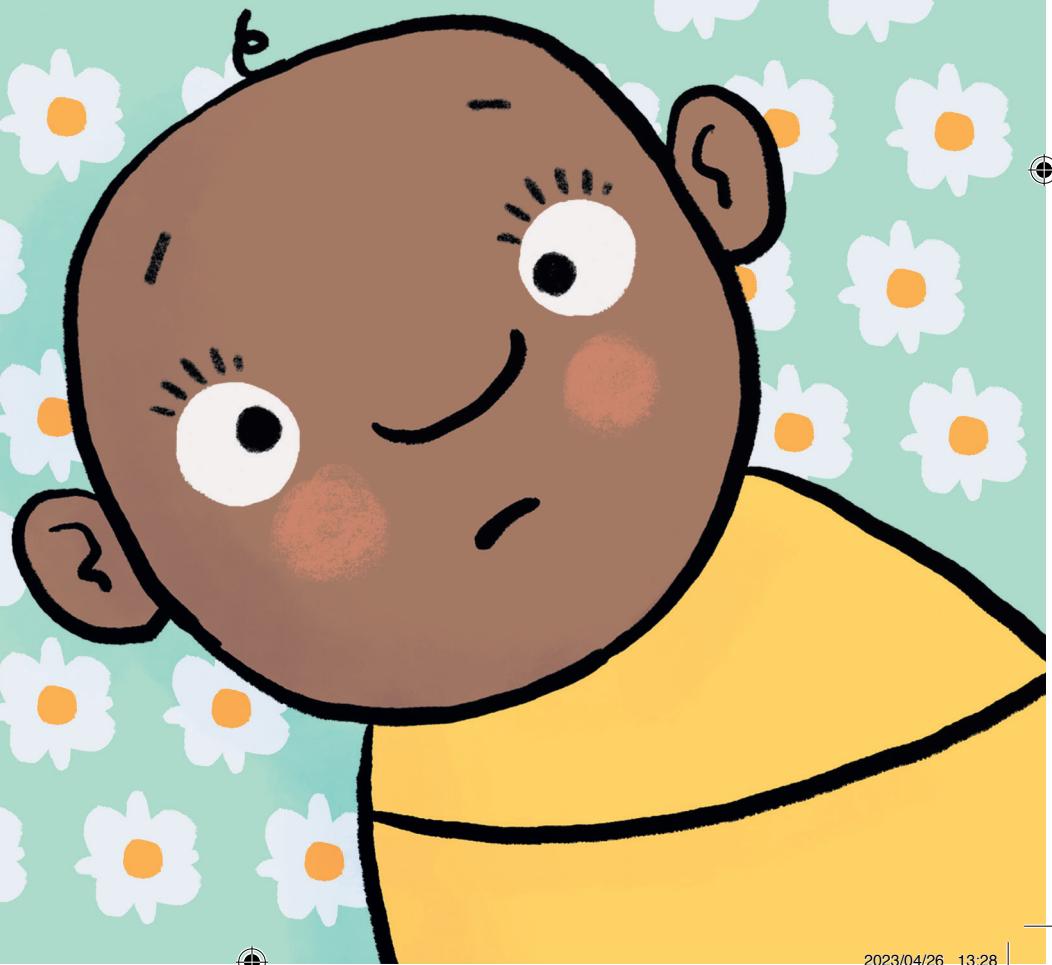
No warranties are given. The license may not give you all of the permissions necessary for your intended use. For example, other rights such as publicity, privacy, or moral rights may limit how you use the material.





Sope Martins Alex Latimer Thokozani Mkhize

Intetha kaBhabhana





UTayo ungxamele ukufika
kukadadewabo omncinci.

*Khawuleza Mama!
Mkhuphe esiswini sakho.*

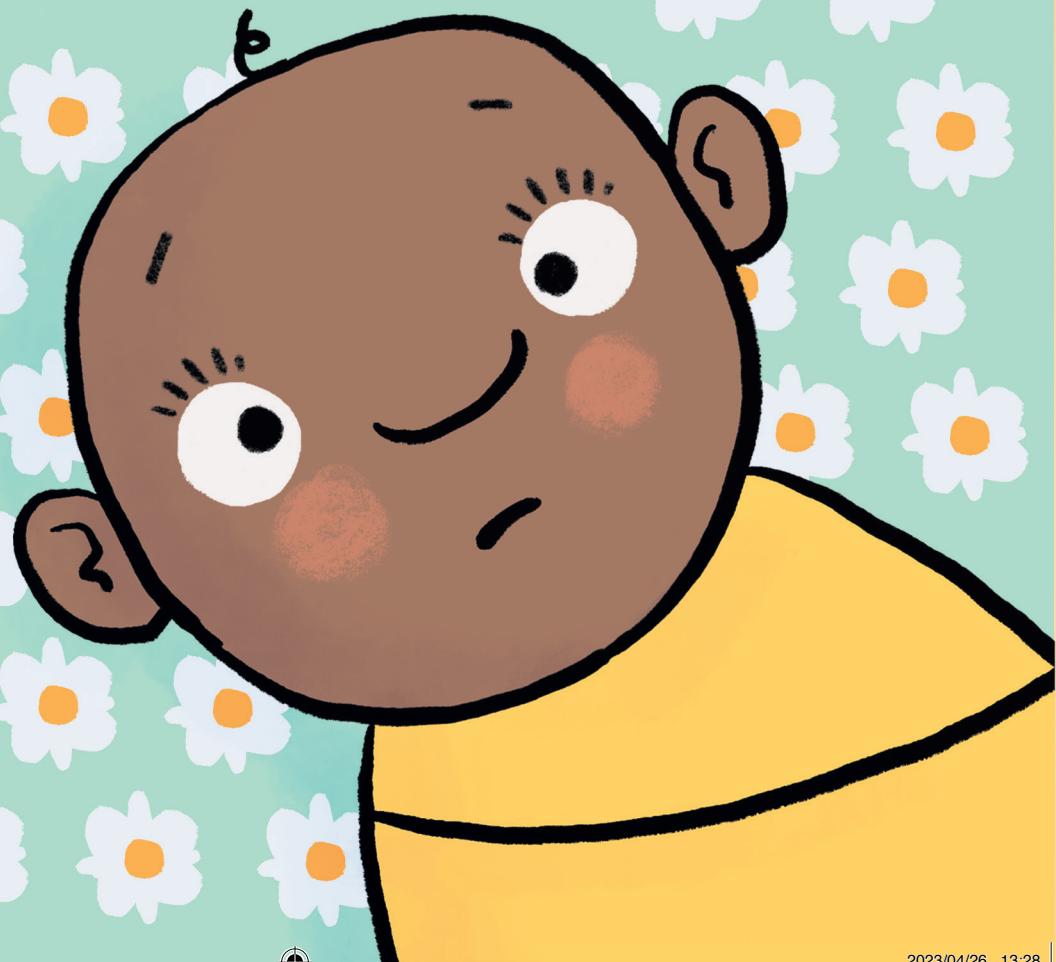






Kodwa uTinu akayiyo tu
le nto ibilindelwe nguTayo.

Ukhangeleka
enga^qhelekanga.





Kwaye
ngaphezu
koko...



Unuka
kakubi!







Nyhwee! Nyhwe!

*Uyangxola
kakhulu, Mama!*
UTinu akayeki
ukukhala.





*Tayo, kukho into
azama ukukuxelela yona.
Ucinga ukuba uthini?*

*Andazi,
utsho uTayo.*





*Uyazi, mna ndicinga
ukuba uzilambele nje.*

Umama amtyise uTinu. Kodwa...







Nyhwe!

Nanko ekhala kwakhona uTinu.

*Umtyisile nje, ngoku
usakhalela ntoni?*



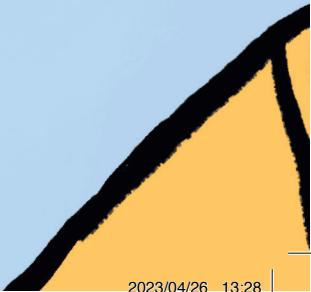


*Kaloku ngamanye amaxesha,
iintsana zidinga nje...*





UKUBHODLISWAAA!









Izihlobo nezizalwane zifuna
ukumbona, kodwa uTinu akakaze abe
sendaweni enabantu abaninzi.

NYHWEET!

Umama uthatha uTinu
aye naye ekamereni
apho kungekho ngxolo.







Ngokuye ixesha
lihamba, uTayo
ufunda ngezikhalo
zikaTinu ukuba
zithetha ukuthini na.

Kwaye akasabonakali
ehlupha kangako noko. Bade
bayakwazi nokudlala kunye.





*Hayi, Tinu. linqwelomoya
zezokubhabha, azityiwa.*





Kodwa ngamanye amaxesha,
uTinu uyakhala abe uTayo
engamazi ukuba ufunu ntoni.





UTinu ukhala imini yonke...





kanti nobusuku bonke.

*Kutheni
engayeki nje
ukukhala?*





Yima, yintoni leya?
Jonga Mama,





*uTinu uvele izinyo
lakhe lokuqala!*

