

Kanye Njengam



Mary-Anne Hampton ◦ Hani du Toit ◦ Christian Jagers

Kanye Njengam

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.

Kanye Njengam

(Just Like Me)

Illustrated by Mary-Anne Hampton

Written by Hani du Toit

Designed by Christian Jagers

Edited by Carla Lever

Translated by Sihle Siko

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on 2 December 2017.

ISBN: 978-1-77623-046-4

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.

Kanye Njengam



Mary-Anne Hampton ◦ Hani du Toit ◦ Christian Jagers

Lusuku lokuzalwa lukaRahah
kwiveki ezayo. Uvuyela
ukumemela abahlobo bakhe
abatsha kwitheko lakhe.



“Uza kumema bani?” uyabuza uMama.

“Uneenyanga ezimbalwa nje
usesikolweni. Abantwana bonke
babonakala bohlukile, akunjalo?”

“Hayi, Mama. Ndinabahlobo
abambalwa abatsha,” utsho uRahah.



“Ndifuna ukumema uZerina.
Ufuna ukuba ngumdanisikazi
webhaleyi oyintshatsheli,
kanye njengam!”





“Kwakhle oko,” utsho uMama.

“Masidlale umculo womdaniso ke ngoko.”



“Ndithemba ukuba
uSikelele angeza naye.
Ucula kwikwayara yesikolo,
kanye njengam!”

“Owu kuhle oko - siza konwaba
sonke sicule ngokunjalo.”





“Singammema uSusheela?
Uneekatana ezinoboya
obuthambileyo,
kanye njengam!”

“Ewe, masenze njalo. Naye
uza konwabela ukudlala
neekatana zethu.”



“Yaye kufuneka simeme uYongnam.
Uthanda amaqebengwana apinki
nangaphezu kwam.”



“Kungethamsanqa ndenza
amaqebengwana,” utsho uMama.

“Angafumana apinki.”



“Owu enkosi, Mama!
Andisangxame ngako.”

“Owu Rahah! Ndivuyela
ukuba ndiza kudibana
nabo bonke abahlobo bakho.
Bavakala bekhethekile -
kanye njengawe!”



“Kodwa uthini ngawe?
Uyazithanda iincwadi, akunjalo ...
kanye njengam!”

“Ungathanda ukuza
kwitheko lam nawe?”





