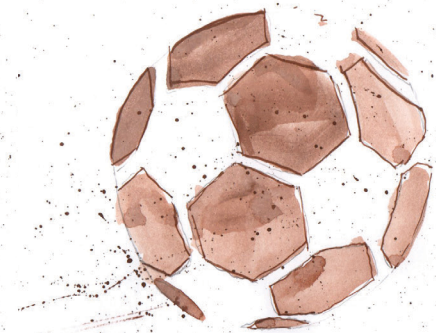
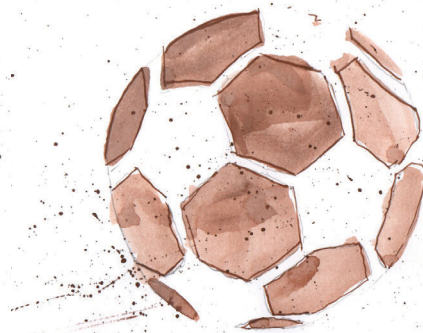
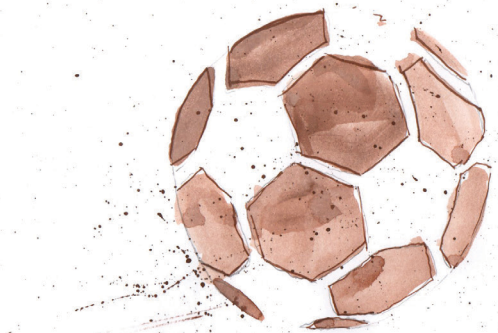
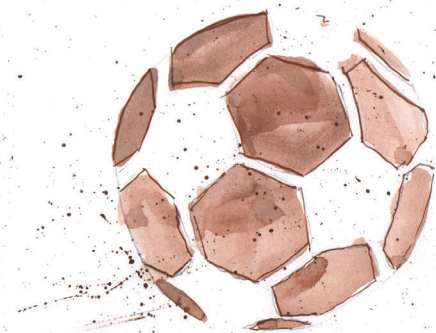
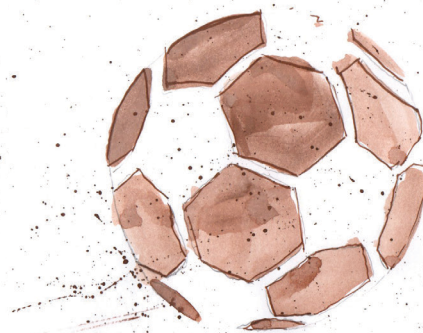
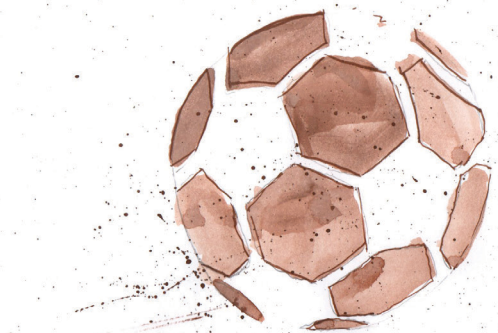
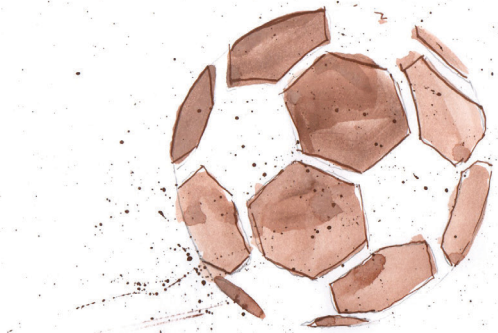


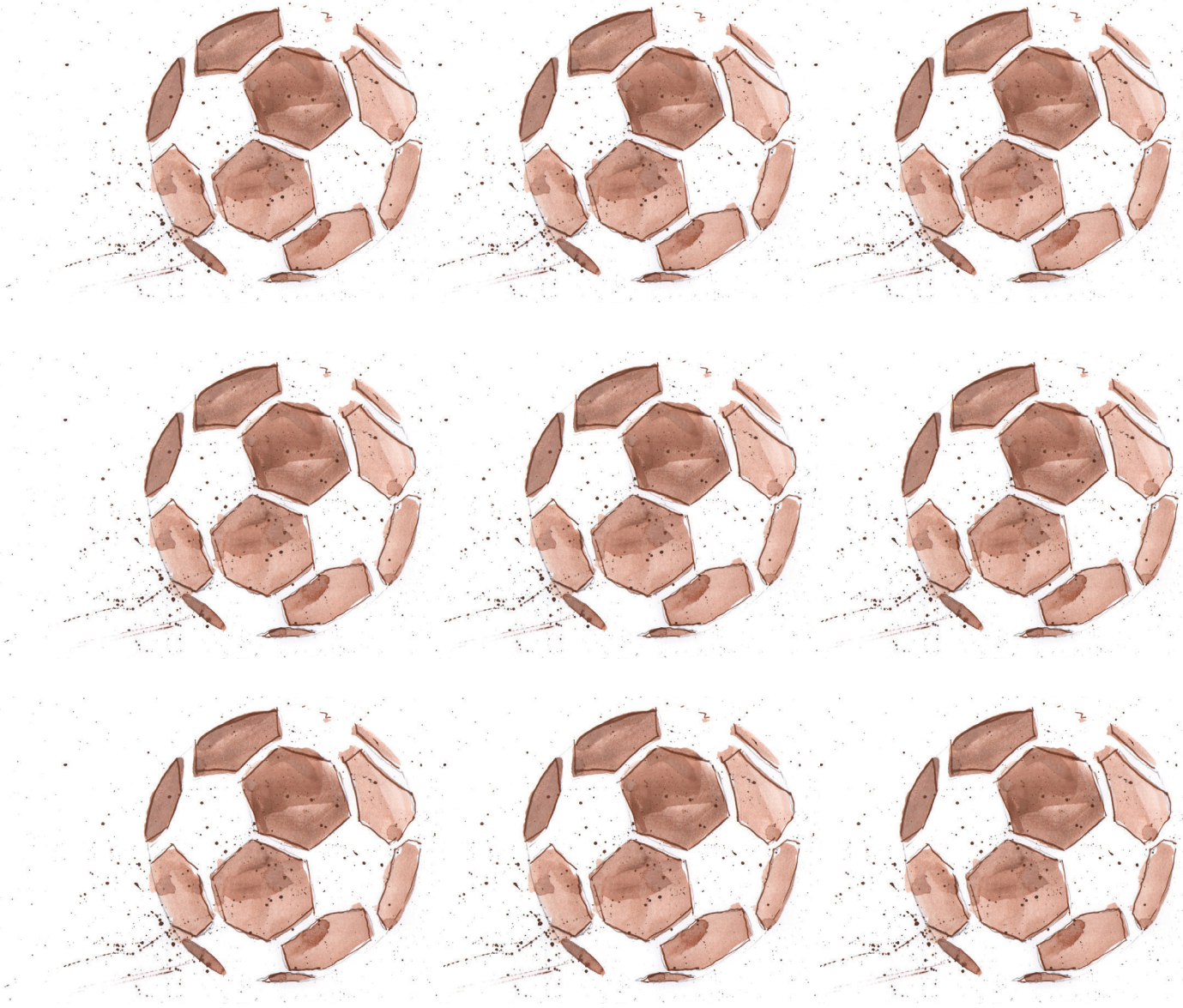


Istayile sika Rafiki

Umnikazi walencwadi ngu:









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.

Istayile sika Rafiki

(Rafiki's Style)

Illustrated by Audrey Anderson

Written by Louis Greenberg

Designed by Wesley Thompson

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 27 June 2015.

Translated by Zolile Tricarter Kalashe

ISBN: 978-1-928318-41-5

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.

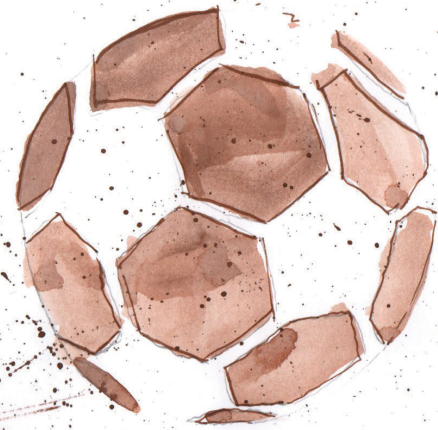
Notices: You do not have to comply with the license for elements of the material in the public domain or where your use is permitted by an applicable exception or limitation.

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.





Istayile sika Rafiki





Nge Cawa, u-Jimmy Zogba wafaka inqaku lempumelelo.







Ngomvulo, Iqela labasebenzi be
Cool Cat liye landolosa.







“Hey, Rafiki, ziphi iinwele zakho zeqwarha?
Iinwele zakho ziqhelekile, ngokungathi awukhathali.”







“Hey, Rafiki, iphi itattoo yakho yenkohliso?
Ulusu lwakho luyadinisa. Nawe ngokunjalo.”







“Hey, Rafiki, maphi amazinyo egolide akho?
Amazinyo akho ayaxengaxenga, yiyo lonto.”







Ngalo olosuku, u-Rafiki wahamba
ngokucothayo ukuya ekhaya.









“Makazi, ungandicheba iinwele zeqwarha?”

“Andinako ukukucheba iinwele zeqwarha.
Ngokwenene, andisoze ndibenaso isibindi.”





“Ulusu lwam luyadinisa kakhulu, Sisi. Ungayenza itattoo yenkohliso?”

“Awuyifuni enye ekhangeleka njengawe.”









“Tat’omkhulu, ndiyanqwenela
ukubanamazinyo egolide athile.”

“Amazinyo egolide, mntwana wam, awathethi
nto.”





Kwimpela veki elandelayo, u-Santi Ramires wafaka inqaku lempumelelo.





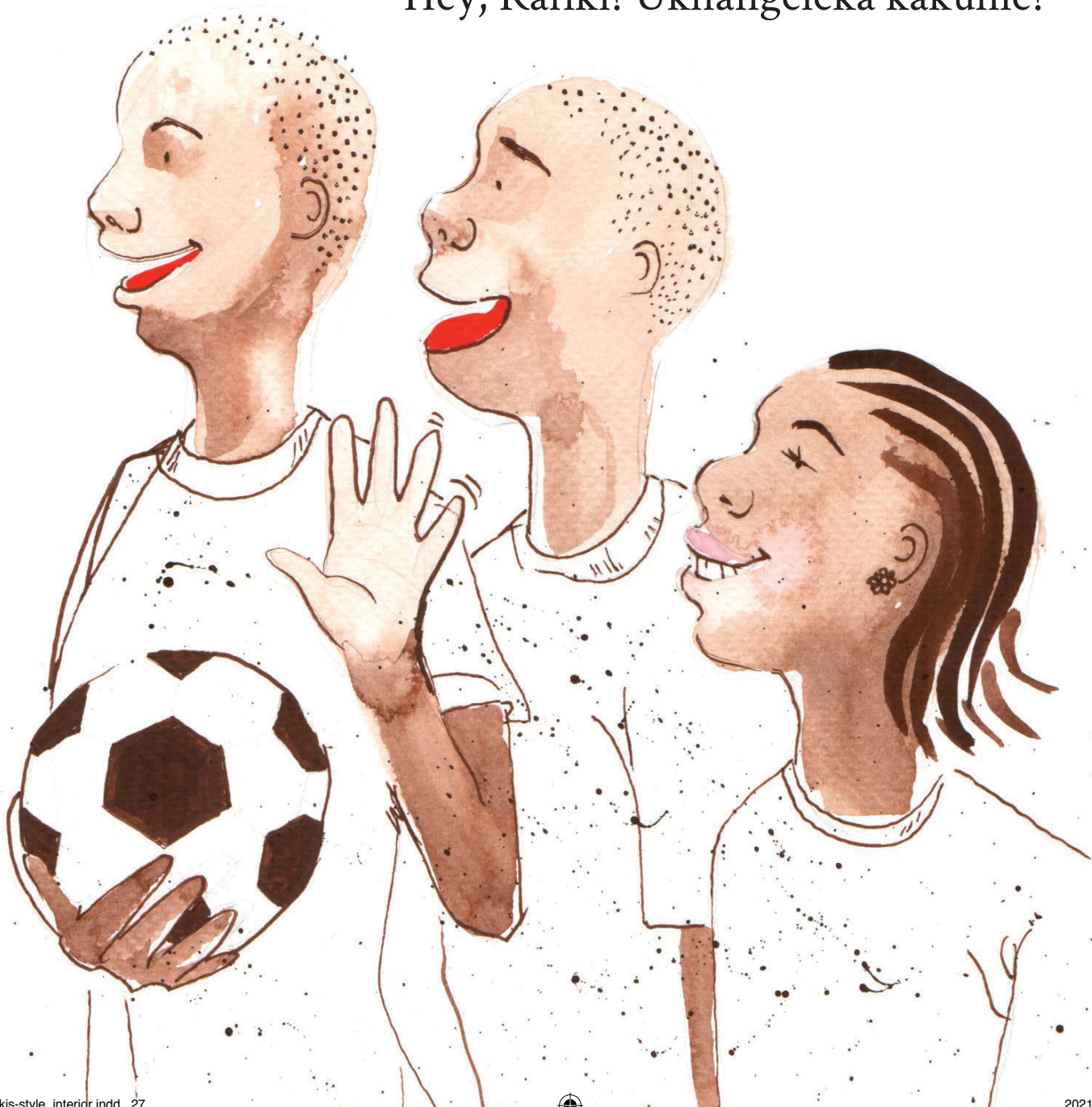


Ngo Mvulo,
Iqela labasebenzi
be Cool Cat
liye landolosa.





“Hey, Rafiki! Ukhangeleka kakuhle!”







U-Rafiki unyikinya amagxa.
“Ndikhangeleka njengam; esi
stayile sesam.”



