

Rujeko Moyo

Ellen Heydenrych

RJ Palmer

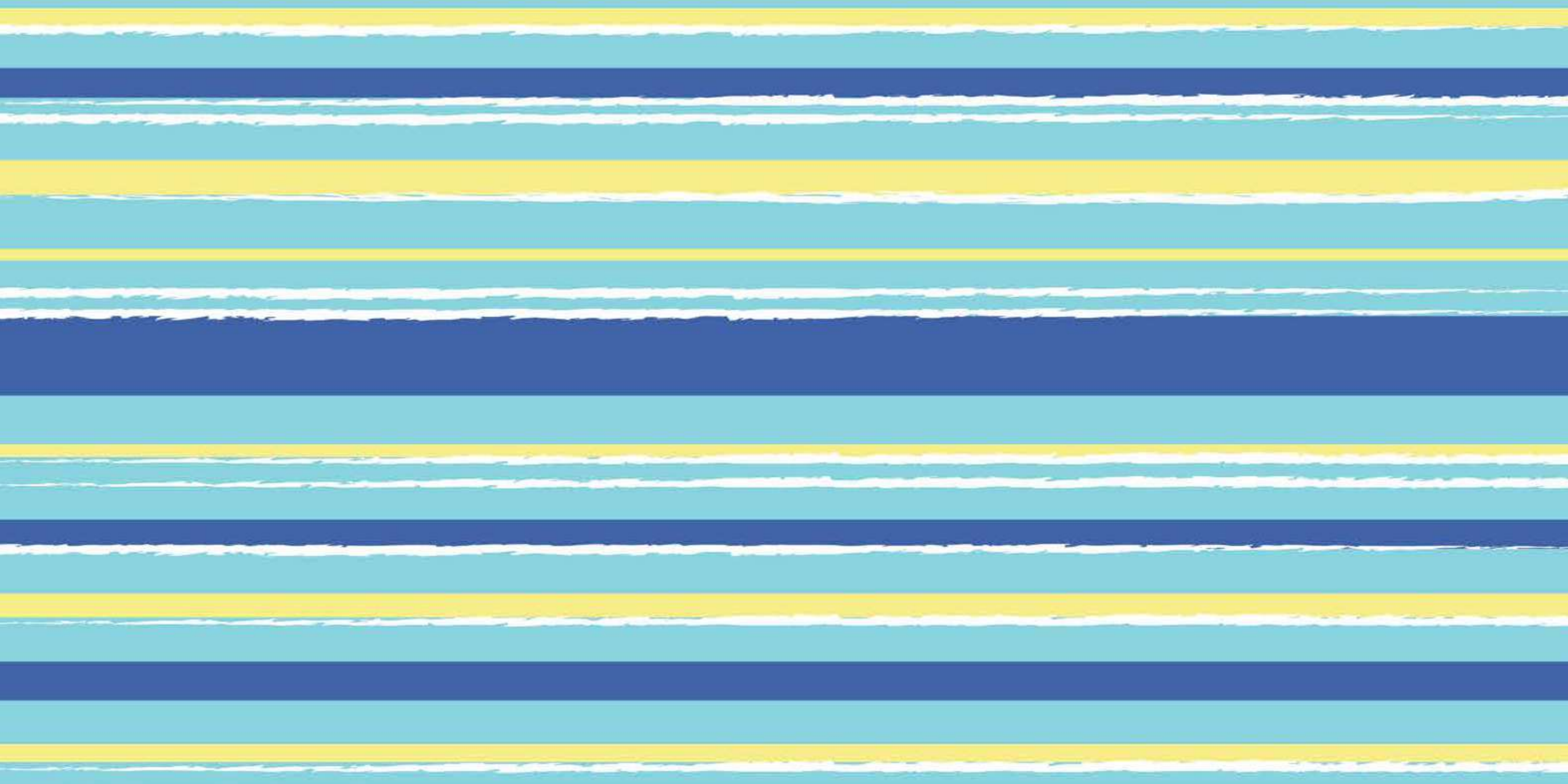
Mali's Friend



Mali's Friend

This book belongs to







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.

Mali's Friend

Illustrated by Ellen Heydenrych

Written by Rujeko Moyo

Designed by RJ Palmer

Edited by Margot Bertelsmann

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

ISBN: 978-1-928442-84-4

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.

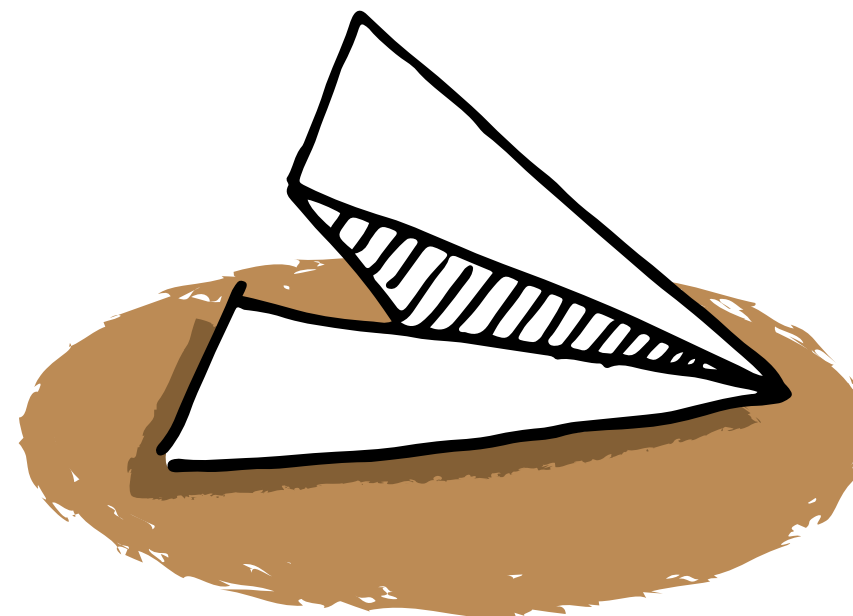
No warranties are given. The license may not give you all of the permissions necessary for your intended use. For example, other rights such as publicity, privacy, or moral rights may limit how you use the material.

Rujeko Moyo

Ellen Heydenrych

RJ Palmer

Mali's Friend





Mali enjoys playing by himself.

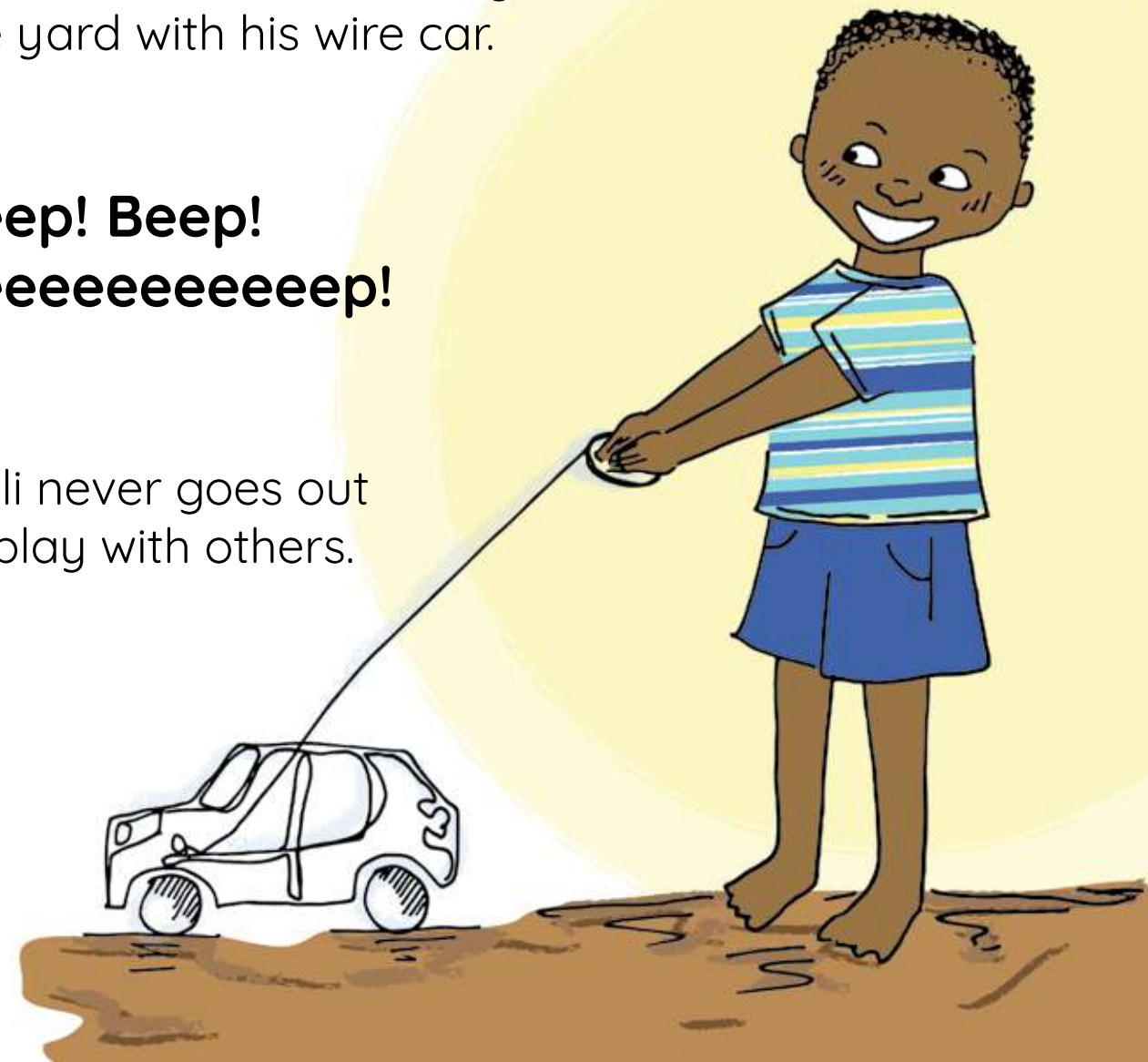
He likes to be a pilot, swooshing around the house with his paper plane.

Swoosh! Swoosh!
Swoosh!

Then a taxi driver, hooting around the yard with his wire car.

Beep! Beep!
Beeeeeeeeeeep!

Mali never goes out to play with others.

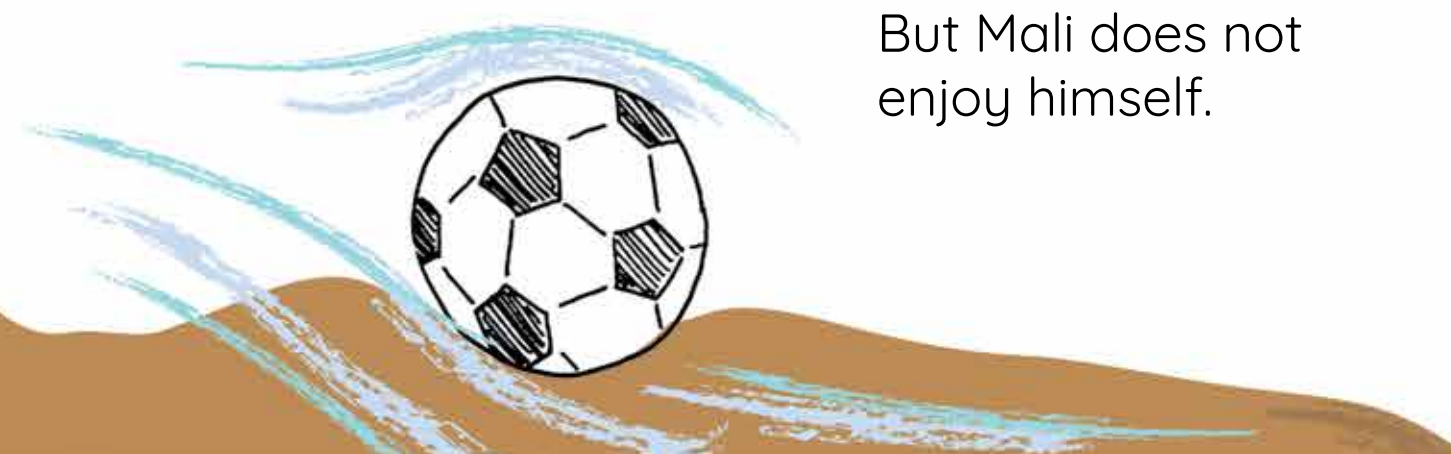




Gogo says,

“Mali go out and play
ibhola with the others.”

But Mali does not
enjoy himself.



Gogo says,

“Mali, look, the children
are playing **ibhathi**.
Go out and play.”



Mali tries again. But he
does not enjoy himself.



Gogo tries one more time.

“Mali, go out and
play **maphonselana**
with the others.”

Once again, Mali tries.
He does not enjoy himself.



There is a knock on the door.

Ko! Ko! Ko!



It's Lesedi from next door.
She has come to play.

Mali is shy. He does not
know how to play with
Lesedi.

Lesedi asks him if he
would like to make mud
pies and cakes.

They make mud pies
and cakes and even
pancakes and biscuits.

Mali enjoys
himself very
much.



An illustration showing a top-down view of a game of ingedo. A large, light-brown circular bowl sits on a yellow surface with a pattern of white circles. Inside the bowl, there are two vertical stacks of dark brown, rounded stones. Four hands are visible around the bowl: one on the left is holding a stone, another on the left is reaching towards the bowl, and two on the right are also reaching towards the bowl. A single stone is shown in mid-air above the bowl, with blue motion lines indicating its path. The background on the right side of the bowl features vertical stripes in blue and yellow.

Lesedi comes back again. She shows Mali how to play **ingedo**.

Mali has trouble throwing, moving and catching the stones. But he gets better at the game.

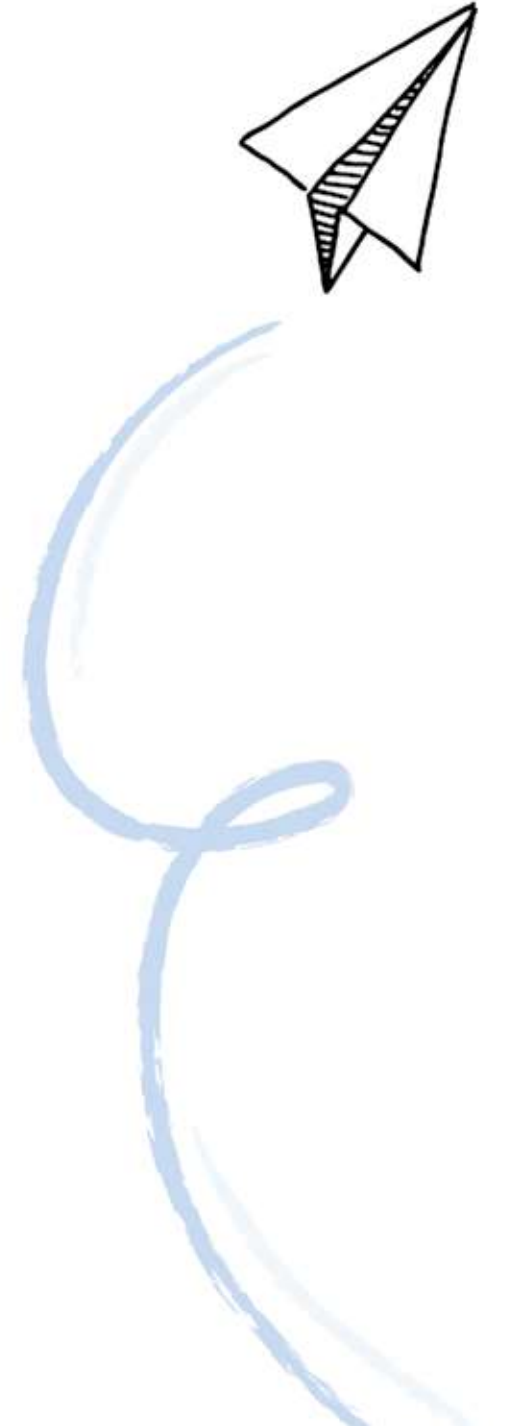
Mali enjoys himself very much.



Mali then shows Lesedi how to
make a paper plane.

They go all around the house
swooshing their planes.

Oh! They laugh a lot!



Mali asks Lesedi,



“Can I
come to
your house
to play
tomorrow?”



“Of course
you can!”

she laughs.



The next morning, after gobbling down his porridge, Mali takes out his wire car.



“Where are you
going, Mali?”

asks Gogo.



"I am going out to
play with Lesedi!"

he laughs.





