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# Mali's Friend

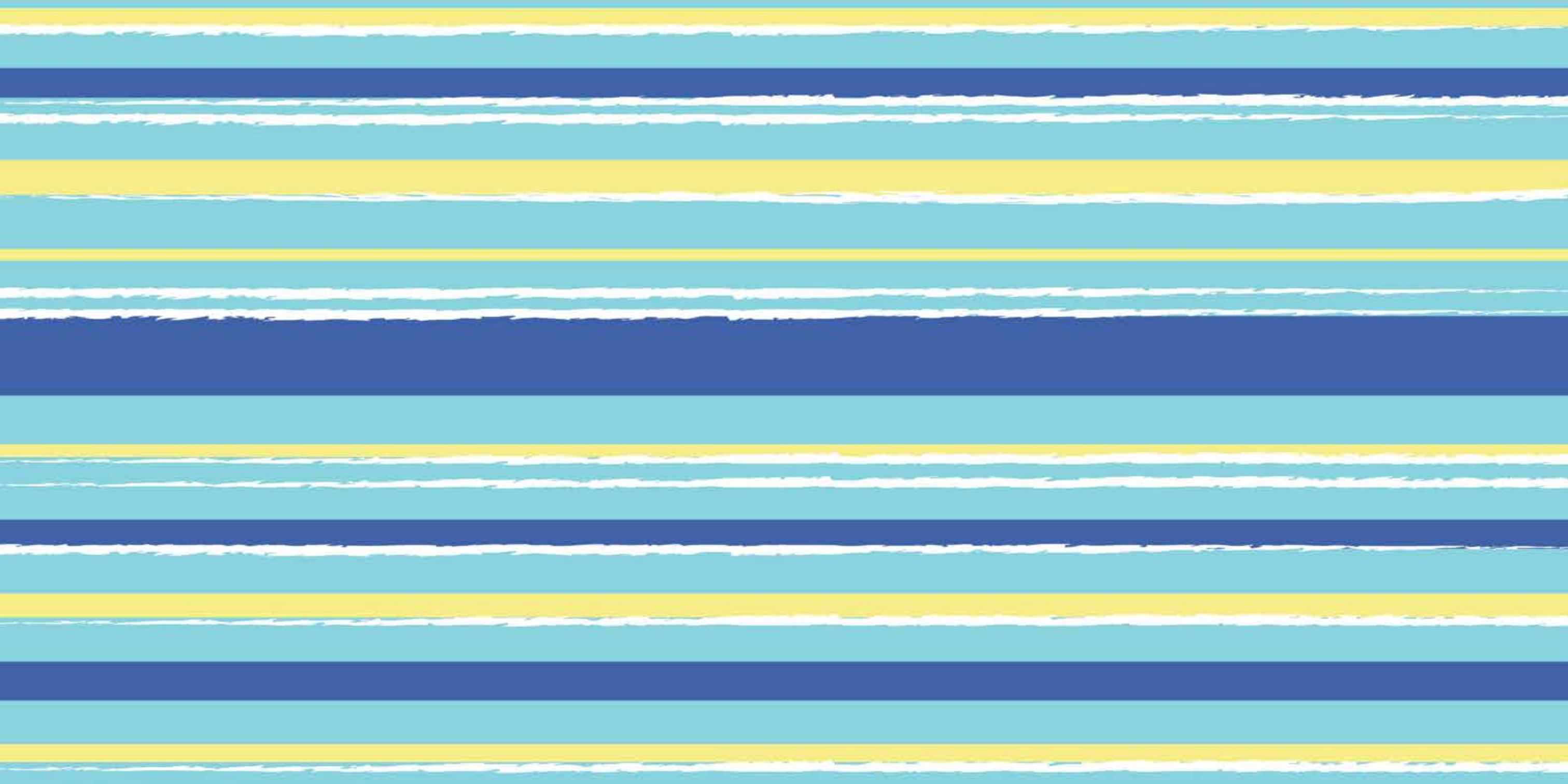


# Mali's Friend

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### *Mali's Friend*

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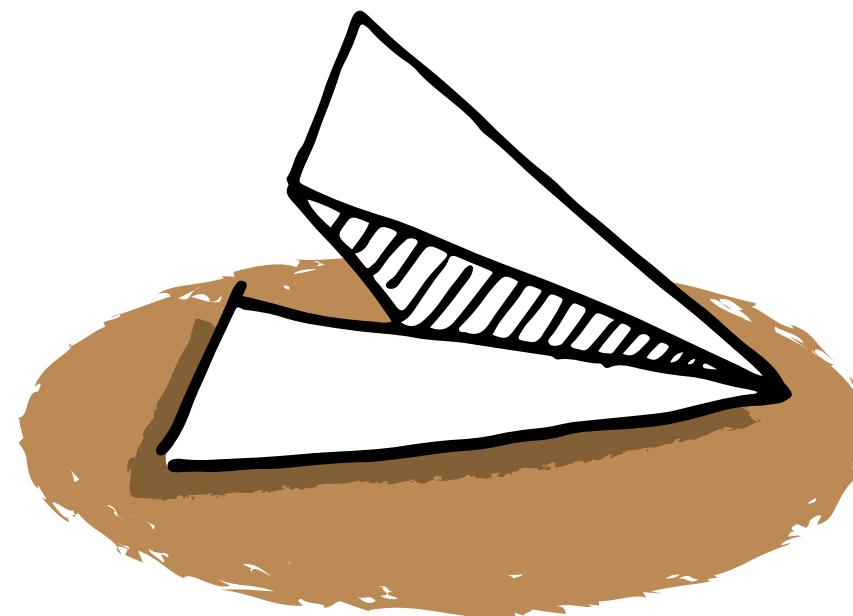
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# Mali's Friend





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.

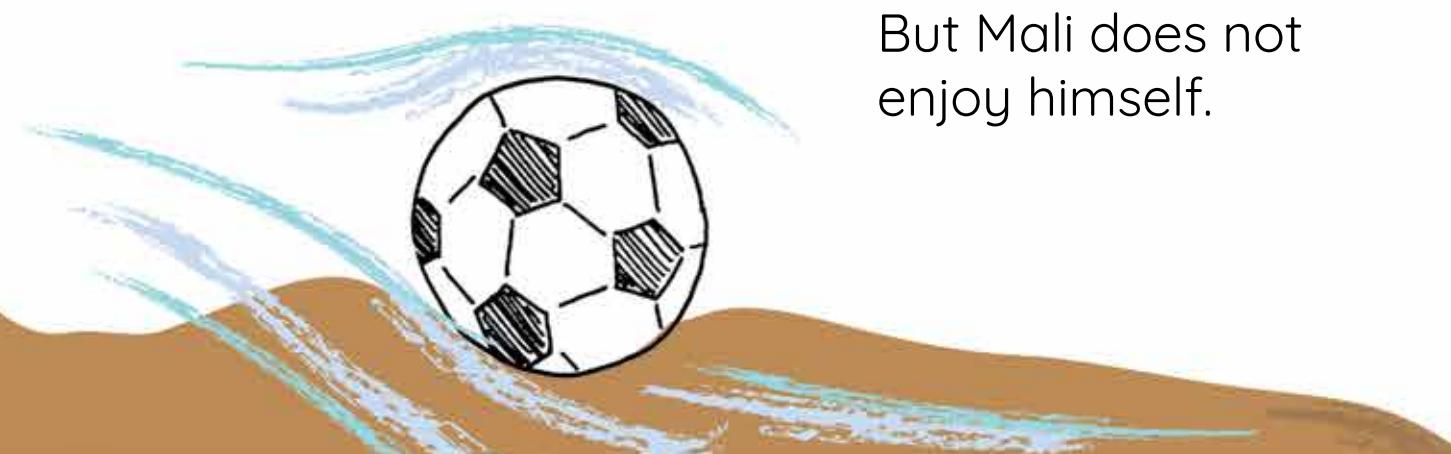




Gogo says,

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

But Mali does not  
enjoy himself.



Gogo says,

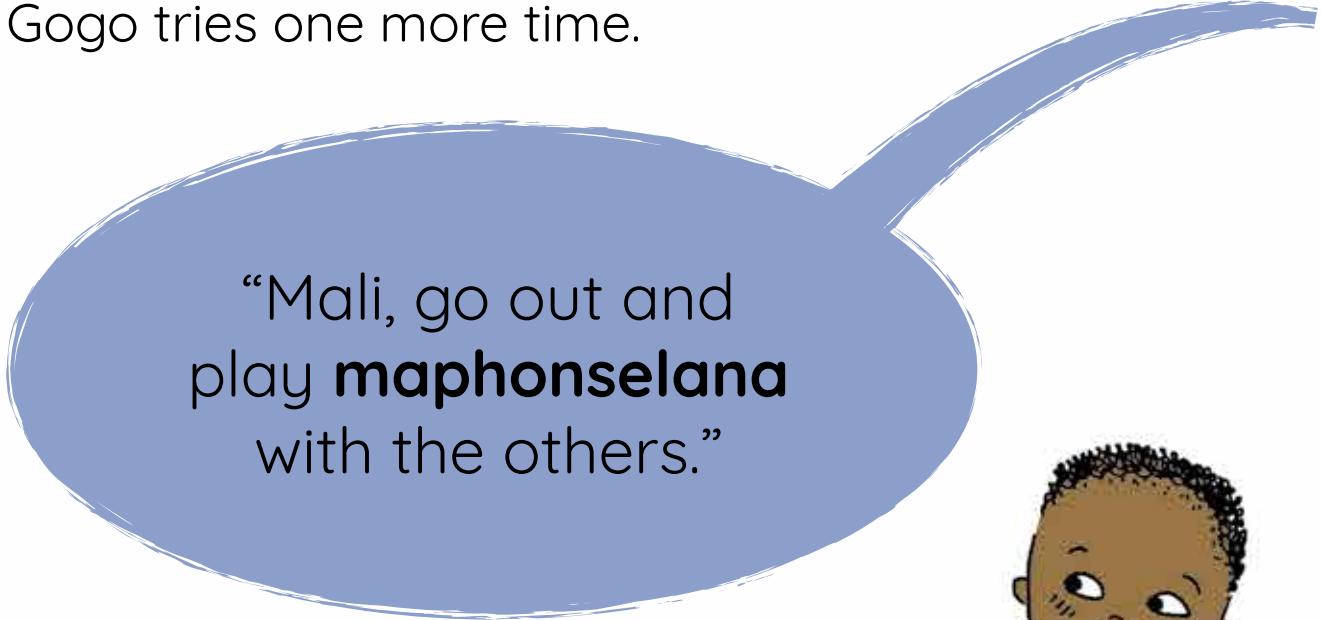
“Mali, look, the children  
are playing **ibhathi**.  
Go out and play.”



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, shallow, light-brown bowl is the central focus. Inside the bowl, there are two vertical stacks of dark brown, rounded stones. One stack has five stones, and the other has four. Surrounding the bowl are several hands of different skin tones, some holding stones. One hand on the left is holding a stone, and another hand on the right is also holding a stone. A hand at the top is shown in the process of throwing a stone, with blue motion lines indicating its trajectory. The background is a light beige color with a pattern of yellow and white circles. The scene is set against a background of vertical stripes in shades of 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.

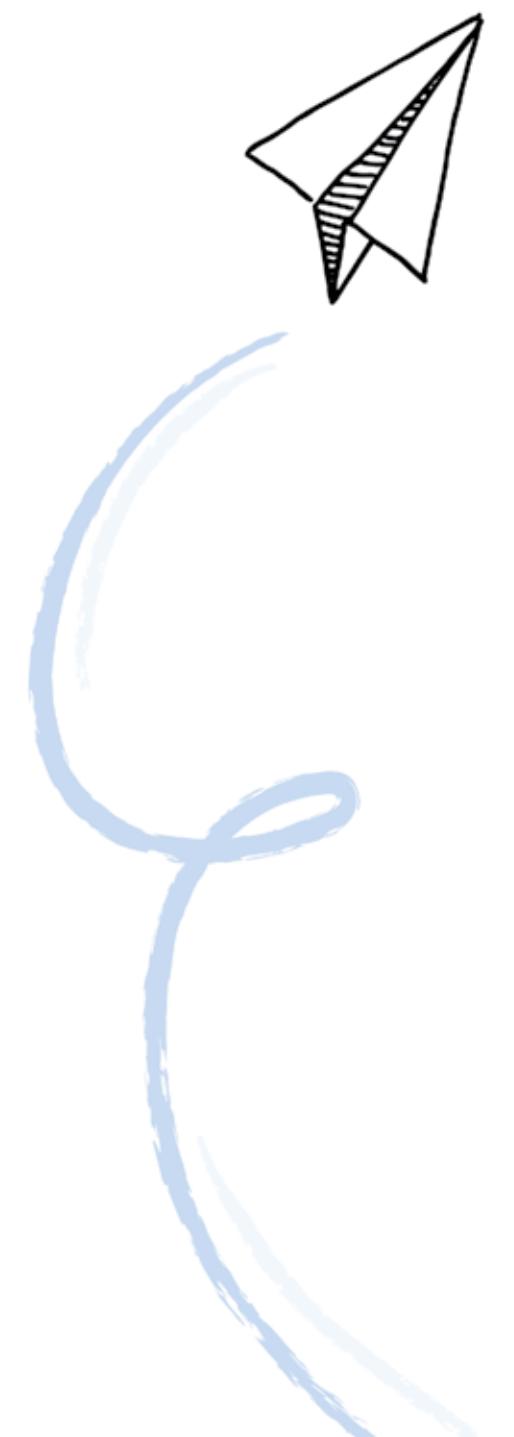
Mali enjoys himself very much.



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.





