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FOR OUR PRESIDENT QR.TAM80

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we ARE you* CHiloREhl

PROUD OF you AS A.N.C.
CAN'T you see?

we are your future

in a tree South Africa

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SHORT STORIES BY WINNIE MANTHATA (Born: 5-4-77.)

There was a mother who was working. Every day when she went home, she used to "bring some Simba chips for her children.

One day the son took the bag from his mother and put it down whilst he went for a fork to spear an egg. When he tried to spear the egg, it started running away. Meanwhile some children who were playing outside tried to catch the egg, but could not. The egg kept on running away. The boy who had had nothing to eat that day, kept on chasing it but he failed altogether to catch it.

Once upon a time, there were many ducks, ants and one hungry lion. The hungry lion wanted to eat the ducks.

The ants said to the ducks: "You ducks sit still, we will kill this lion for you".

The ducks said: "You ants are small and yet you say you can kill the lion?"

Then one went into the lion's nasal cavity and the lion died.

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