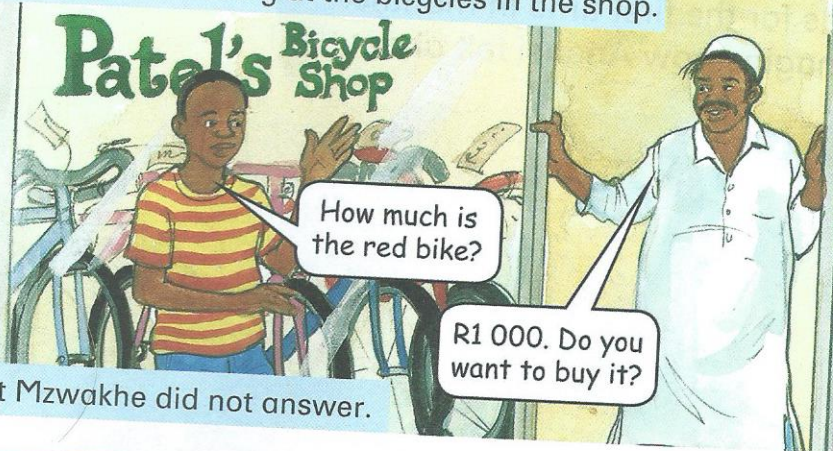


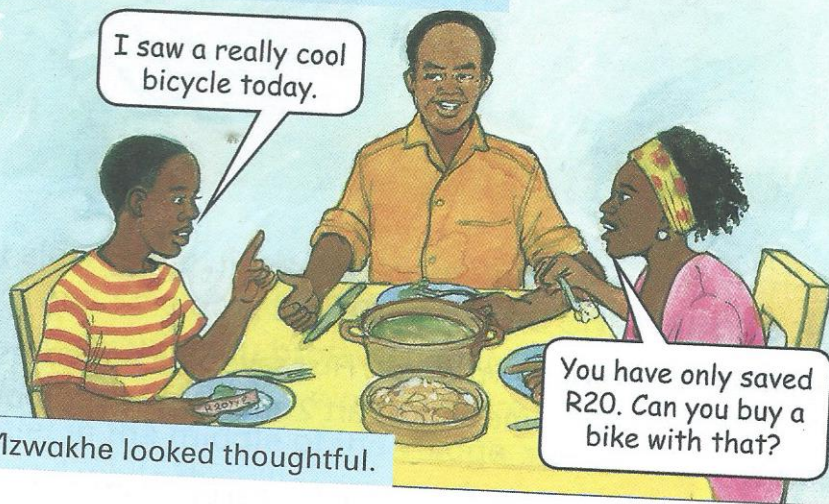
# Mzwakhe's bike (story)

Mzwakhe was looking at the bicycles in the shop.



But Mzwakhe did not answer.

Later he ate with his mum and dad.



Mzwakhe looked thoughtful.

The next day Mzwakhe went back to Mr Patel's shop.

# Patel's Bicycle Shop

Do you have a **second-hand** bike for twenty rand?

R20! You can't buy anything for that.

Mzwakhe wanted a bike more than ever.

On the way home, Mzwakhe passed Mrs Sithole's house.

That bike's broken, but it has handlebars and pedals.

Hello Mzwakhe, how are you today?

Suddenly Mzwakhe had a clever idea.

Mrs Sithole asked him what he wanted.

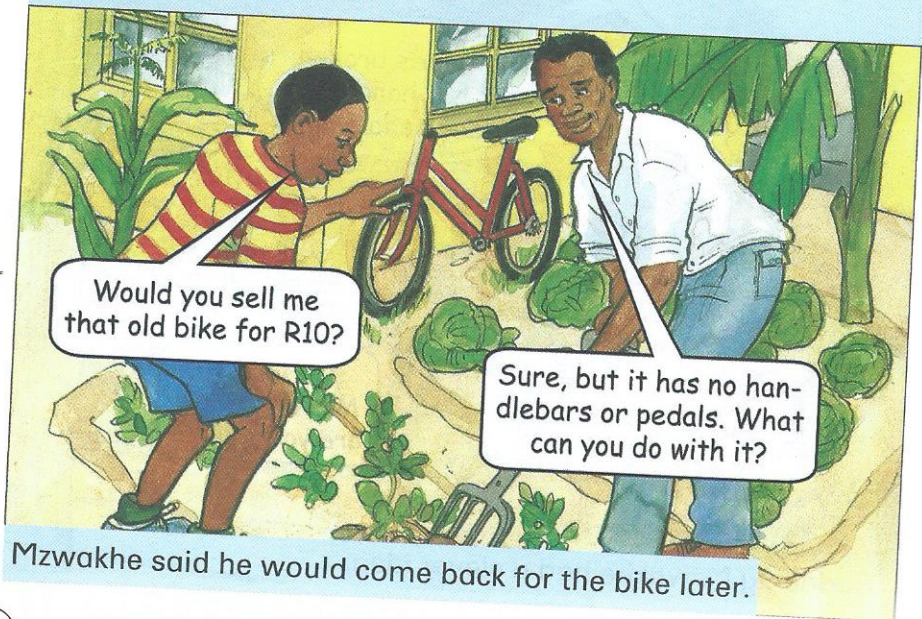


Can I buy that old bike for R10?

You can, but it has no wheels or saddle.

Mzwakhe just smiled and said he would come back for the bike later.

Further down the road he saw another broken bike with wheels and a saddle.

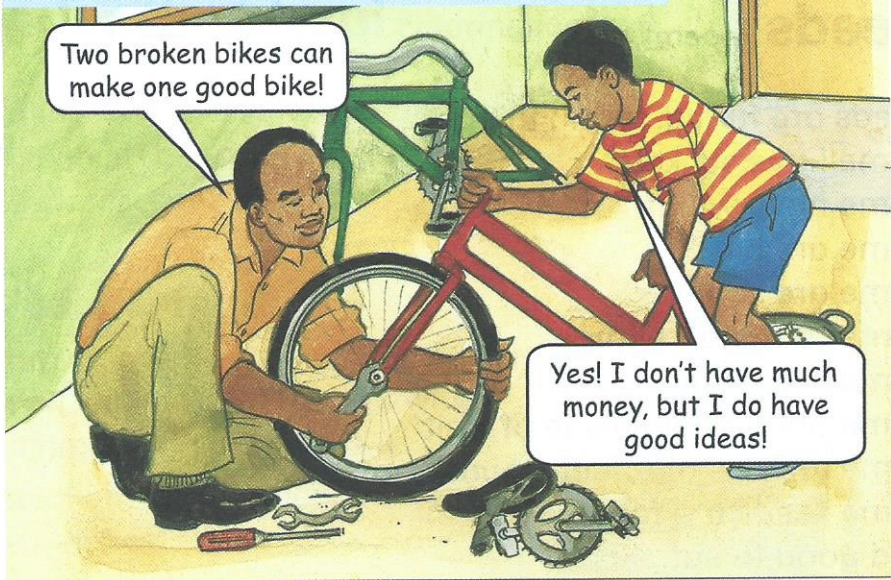


Would you sell me that old bike for R10?

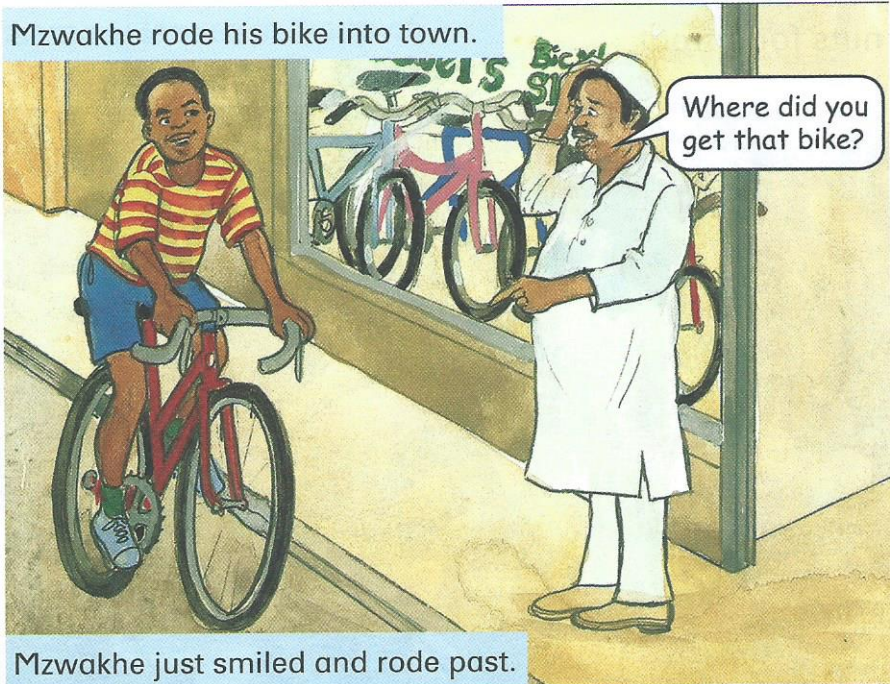
Sure, but it has no handlebars or pedals. What can you do with it?

Mzwakhe said he would come back for the bike later.

Later Mzwakhe and his Dad fetched the bikes.



Mzwakhe rode his bike into town.



Mzwakhe just smiled and rode past.

## Think about it

Do you think Mzwakhe's idea was a clever one? Why do you say so?