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Ngelusuku lwekushisa kakhulu kwelilanga ngengcibelo ntsambama / Ngomunye Umgqibelo Ntambama Kushisa

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Ngomunye Umgqibelo Ntambama Kushisa

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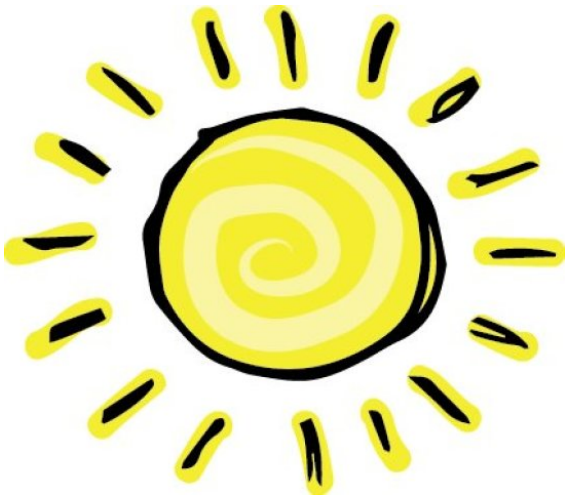
Level 3



Bekuyintsambama yangemgcibelo leshisa kakhulu, enyangeni yengongoni. Wonkhe umuntfu bekanyukubele. “Bontle, Mpho na Lerato, Hambani niyodlala ngaphandle!” kwasho unina. “Angifuni niloku nilandzelana nami.”

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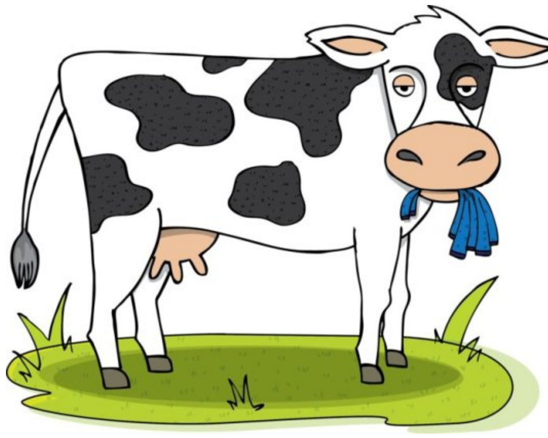
Ngu Mgqibelo ntambama, ilanga lalikhipa inhlanzi emanzini.



Saya ekhaya ngemaphenti, sichucha. Hhayi ngoba bekupholile kuphela. “Bekungenca yetinkhomo,” sakhala. “Letinkhomo tidle timphahla tetfu.” Ingabe make utasikholwa?Masinyane nje tibunu tetfu tatfola kufutfumala. Loku bekungasiko loko kwelilanga.

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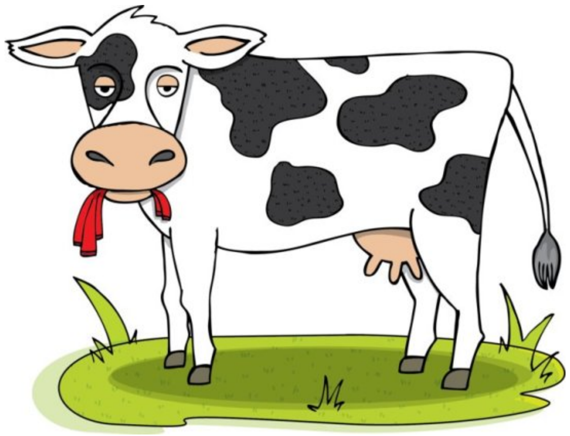
Thushu! Nansi enye inkomo, nayo yayihlafuna okuluhlazana okwesibhakabhaka. “Isiketi sami!” kumemeza uZanele.



Sabuka lenye Inkhomo lebeyihlafuna lokuluhlata kwesibhakabhaka. “Siketi sami lesa!” kumemeta Bontle.

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Eduze nomfula kwakunezinkomo zizidlela, ezinye zizetshisela utshani zinanela ubumnandi botshani. Kwathi lapho uZanele ebheka phezulu, “Hhabe! Yini le esemlonyeni wenkomazi?” USanele waphendula ngokunganaki, “Idla imbali ebomvu.” Ngokushesha uNosipho wamemeza, “Hehehe! Bhekisisa, akuyona imbali, ihembe lakho!”

Sagijimela ngaphandle. “Asambeni siye emfuleni,” kwasho Lerato. “Phela kupholile emfuleni.” “Kepha make wasitjela kutsi singabogeza emfuleni,” kwasho Bontle. “Angeke sibhukushe,” kuphendvula Lerato. “Sitawumane sidlale emtfuntini losedvute kwemanti.

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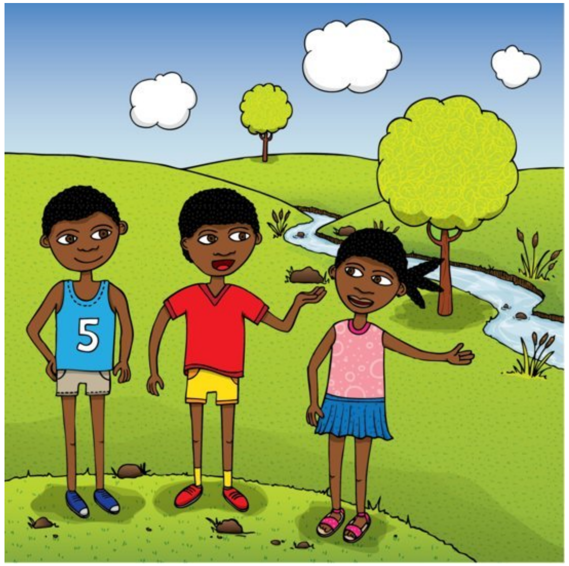
“Zanele, Nosipho no Sanele. Phumani niyodlala ngaphandle.” Kusho umama. Nangempela saphuma silandelana.



Kepha kudlala elangeni kubanga kushisa, nanobe udlala emtfuntini losedvute nemfula. Kwekucala sakhumula ticatfulo tetfu, kepha besiloku sikuva kushisa. Sabuye sakhumula emahembe etfu netiketi. Kepha bekungekho umehluko, sikuva kushisa.

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Khona manjalo kwezwakala uSanele ethi, “Masihambeni siyodlala ngasemfuleni, kupholile lapho.” “Hhayi-bo! Umama wasitshela kahle ukuthi singayi ukuyobhukuda emfuleni.” Kulanda uZanele. “Ngeke sibhukude, sizozidlalela emthunzini eduze namanzi,” kuphendula uSanele.

Bekunetinkhomo eceleni kwemfula, titititika ngetjani lobunongotelako. Bontle wabuka etulu, “Buka leyankhomo! Yini lesemlonyeni wayo? “Idla imbali lebovu,” kwasho Lerato. “Akusiyo imbali lebovu,” kumemeta Mpho. “Lihembe lakho!”

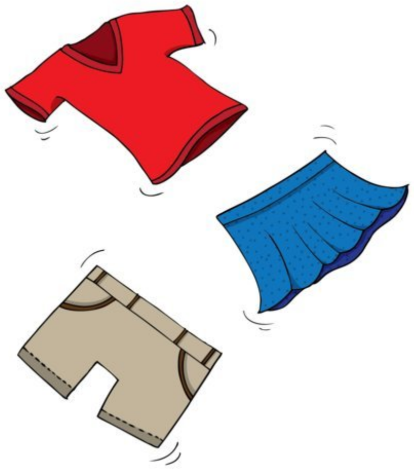
. . .

Safuna phasi kwezihlahla. Ngubo wawula! Safuna esikhotheni, do! Sabheka yonke indawo.

Sibuke phansi kwetihlahla. Sabuka emahlatsini. Sabuka yonkhe indzawo.

. . .

Lashona ilanga, saqala sagodola. “Ziphi izingubo zethu?” sibuzana sodwa. Sabheka, sabheka, do!



Safaka tinyawo emfuleni kuze siphole. Sase sitselana ngemanti. Ngemva kwaloko, besesihleti ekhatsi emantini.

. . .

Kodwa nokudlala nako, kufakelana ukushisa noma ungahlala emthunzini eduze nomfula. Saqala ngokukhipha izicathulo kodwa ukushisa kwathi ngikhona. Sakhumula amahembe neziketi, kodwa sasisezwela ukushisa.

“Hheyi buyani! Asibhukusheni,” kwasho Mpho. “Make angeke ati ngaloko.” Sabhukusha sabhukusha, sate sakhohlwa ngesikhatsi.

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Ngokushesha safaka izinyawo zethu emfuleni ukuze sizipholise. Sathelana ngamanzi. Kwagcina ngokuthi sibe manzi te!

Lilanga beseliyoshona, sesicala kuva emakhata. Besitibeke kuphi timphahla tetfu?

. . .

“Kumnandi bakithi masivele sibhukudeni. Umama ngeke azi,” kusho uNosipho. Sangena emanzini, sashaya amadamudamu sibhukuda kumnandi. Sakhohlwa.