

NDINGUMBALA *wobusi* *



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NDINGUMBALA *wobusi*

Le ncwadi yeka







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Ndingumbala wobusi

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Igama lam nguAmanda.
Ndihlala noMama wam
noTata wam kunye nenja
yam uPorsha.

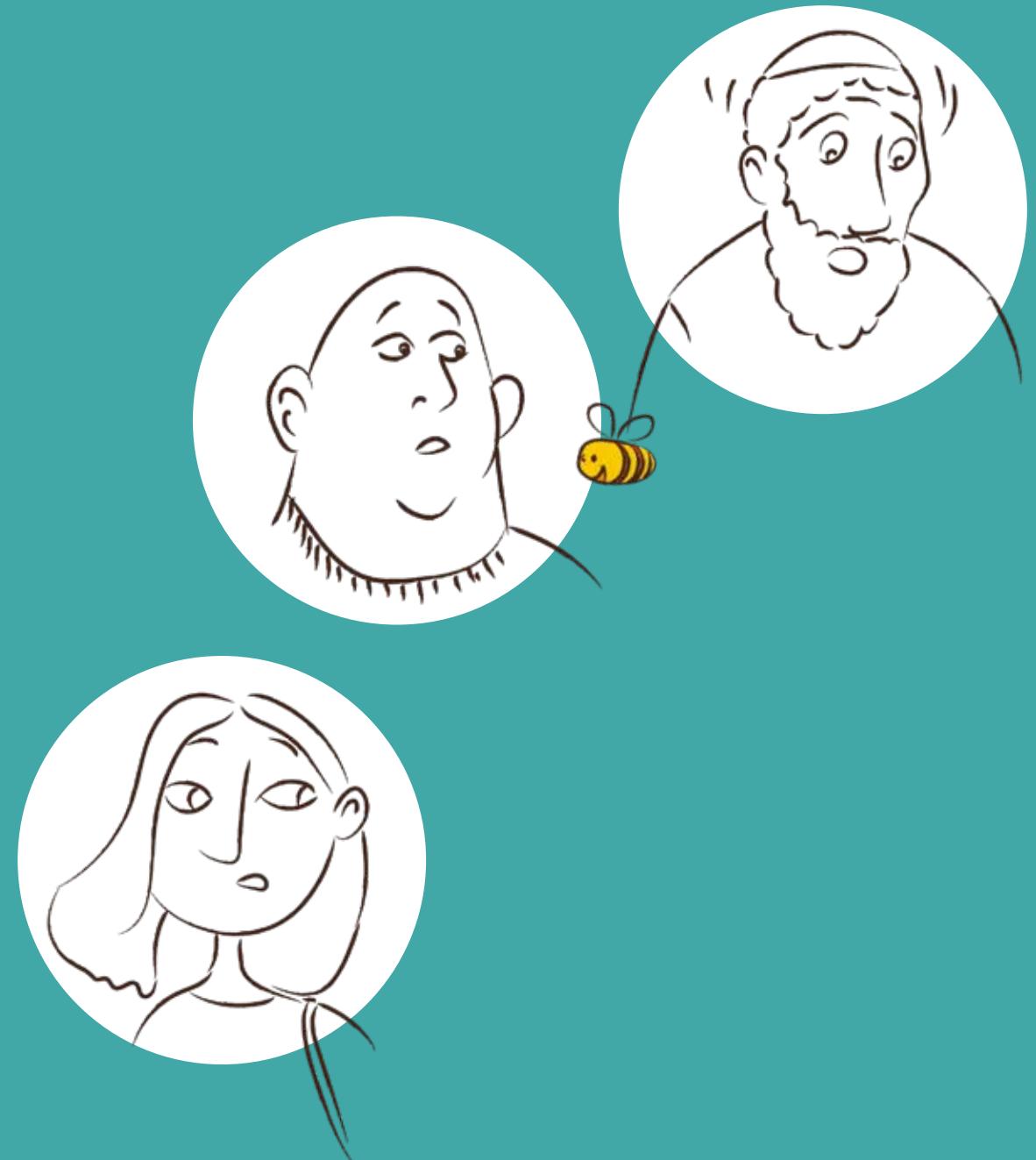
UTata wam uthi ndingumbala
wobusi.

UMama wam uthi ndifana
nobuhle bentshonalanga.





Kodwa andifani naye namnye
kubo. NguPorsha kuphela
ontsundu njengam!



Xa siphumile
abanye abantu
bayasiqwalasela,
okanye basibuze
imibuzo emininzi.



“Ingaba nguDadobawo
wakho lo?” uyabuza
umama osevenkileni.





“Ingaba nguTitshala
wakho lo?” uyabuza
utata osepakini.



“Kutheni ungafani
nabo nje?”

“Kuba ndingumbala wobusi
ndaye ndifana nobuhle
bentshonalanga.”





“Kodwa uTata wakho ufana
nesibhakabhaka ebusuku,” utsho
umama osevenkileni.

“Waye uMama wakho umhlophe
okwamaphepha angabhalwanga
encwadini,” utsho utata osepakini.



“Kutheni
nibonakala
nohluke
kangaka?”





Ngosuku olulandelayo
ndisongela itawuli entloko ndize
ndiyijiwuzisa njengoko uMama
esenza ngeenwele zakhe.

“Ingaba nguDadobawo wakho lo?”
uyabuza umama osevenkileni.

“Hayi, nguMama wam!”

Ndiyabaleka ndigoduke ndithathe ipeyinti emnyama. Ndiyiqabe ebusweni.



“Uyiqabe kakuhle ipeyinti ebusweni!” utsho utata osepakini. Ukhomba uTata abuze, “Ingaba ngutitshala wakho lo?”

“Hayi,
nguTata
wam!”

linyembezi zam
zihlamba ipeyinti
isuke.



“Amanda ndibonise olwaa ncumo olufana nolukaTata wakho.”

Andiziva ndifuna ukuncuma.

“Yhini wethu Amanda, jonga ituma lakho. Lihle kakhulu lifana nelikaMama wakho!”



UMama noTata bandenza
ndincume. Ndaye nam
ndiyabancumisa.

**“Jongani!” nditsho,
“Amazinyo am amhlophe
njengawenu.”**

“Ewe, nentliziyo yakho
ibomvu njengezethu.”





Uyimibala emingaphi?

