



Kudala, kwakukhona ixoxo elalihlala emfuleni i-Olifants River.

Ngelinye ilanga izulu lina wathi uXoxo ezibhukudela, wezwa efikelwa yindlala.

Yathi imvula inganqamuka, uXoxo wabona iqule lezimpukane bude buduze nalapho wayebhukuda khona.



"Ngizosishaya sibe bomvu ngalezi zimpukane," kucabanga uXoxo.

Wagxumela ngaphandle komfula waqonda kuzona.



Kusenjalo kwaqhamuka uNwabu wama phambi kwakhe
uXoxo.

"Yindawo yami le kanti futhi ukudla kwami lokhu!" kusho
uNwabu efutheka.

UNwabu washo waqala ukushintsha umbala ngenxa
yentukuthelo.



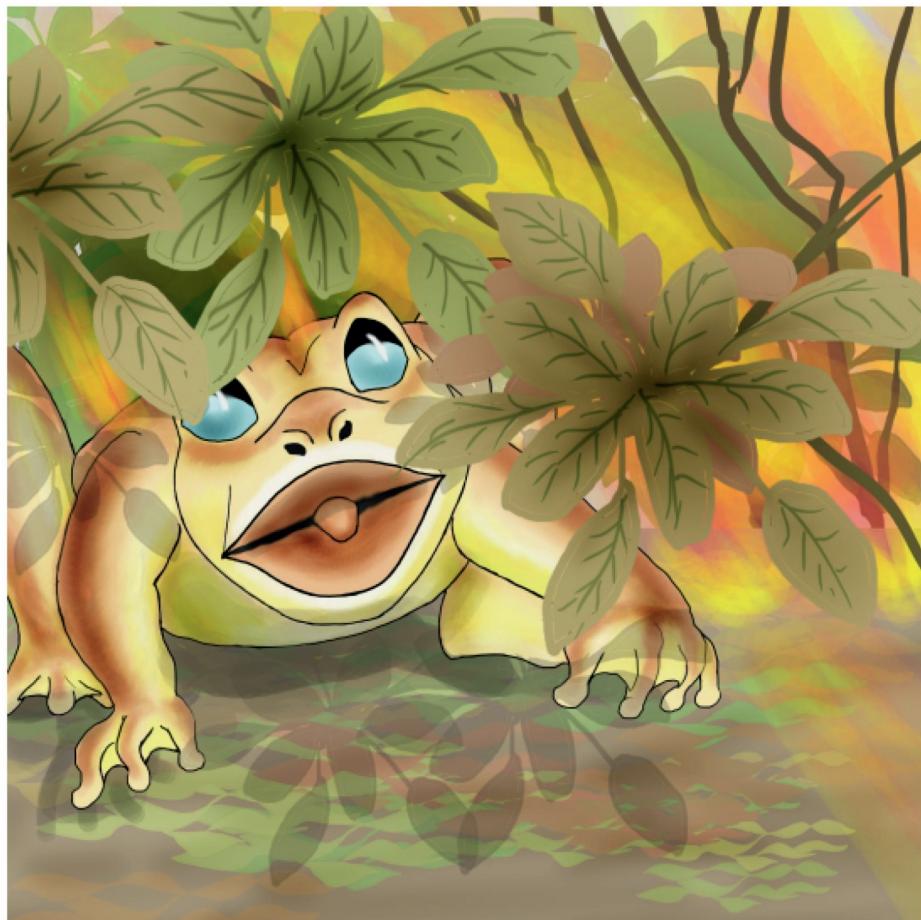
UXoxo wagxuma wama le kude.

Wagaqazela wangena ehlathini, ezama ukuziqinisa emva
kokwethuswa uNwabu.



Kwathi esazama ukwehlisa umoya, kwaqhamuka uMpisi
ebabela umlilo eshisa ihlathi.

UXoxo wethuka kakhulu ebona umlilo.



Wagxuma wama emhlabathini wacasha ngaphansi
kwamaqabunga amakhulu.

Wakwazi ukucasha ngaphansi kwala maqabunga kodwa
wayesakuzwa ukushisa komlilo eduze kwakhe.



UXoxo wavele wava la amehlo akhe ngenxa yokwesaba.
Wagxumela phezulu futhi kude.

Waye wathi gxumbu emanzini ebuyela emfuleni.



Kusenjalo wabona uFudu eziphumulele egatsheni lomuthi.
Wabhukuda waqonda kuye.

“Sawubona weXoxo, ngabe belunjani usuku lwakho?”
kubuza uFudu.

“Hhayi belukahle ngiziphumulele nje,” kumoyizela uXoxo.