

Usuku Oluhle

Lindy Pelzl

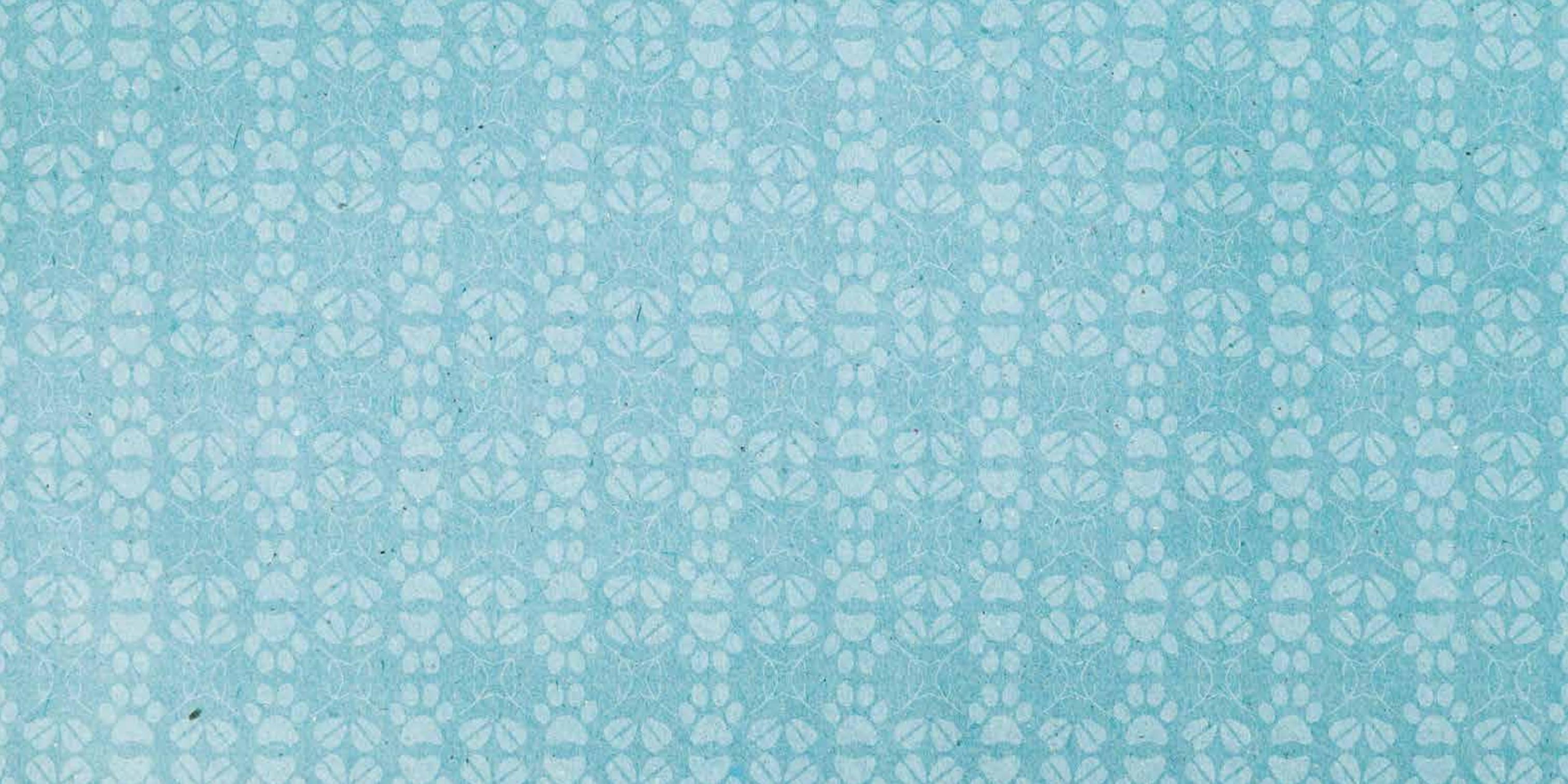
Elana Bregin

Raesah Vawda

Usuku Oluhle

Le ncwadi yeka







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Usuku Oluhle

(A Beautiful Day)

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in Durban on 7 November 2015.

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Lindy Pelzl

Elana Bregin

Raeesah Vawda

“Lwaze lwaluhle usuku,” utsho uMama.
“Vuka Nicholas.”



“Molo langa,” utsho uNicholas.
“Molweni zintaka.”



“Lusuku oluhle,” utsho uTata.
“Masibe nepikiniki ngasemlanjeni.”



“Angeza umhlobo wam uJacob?”
uyabuza uNicholas.

“Ningandilibali nam, ndiyazithanda
iipikiniki!” utsho uDonki.

“Nam. Ndifuna ukuza nam!”
utsho uNja.

“Silandeleni,” zitsho iintaka.



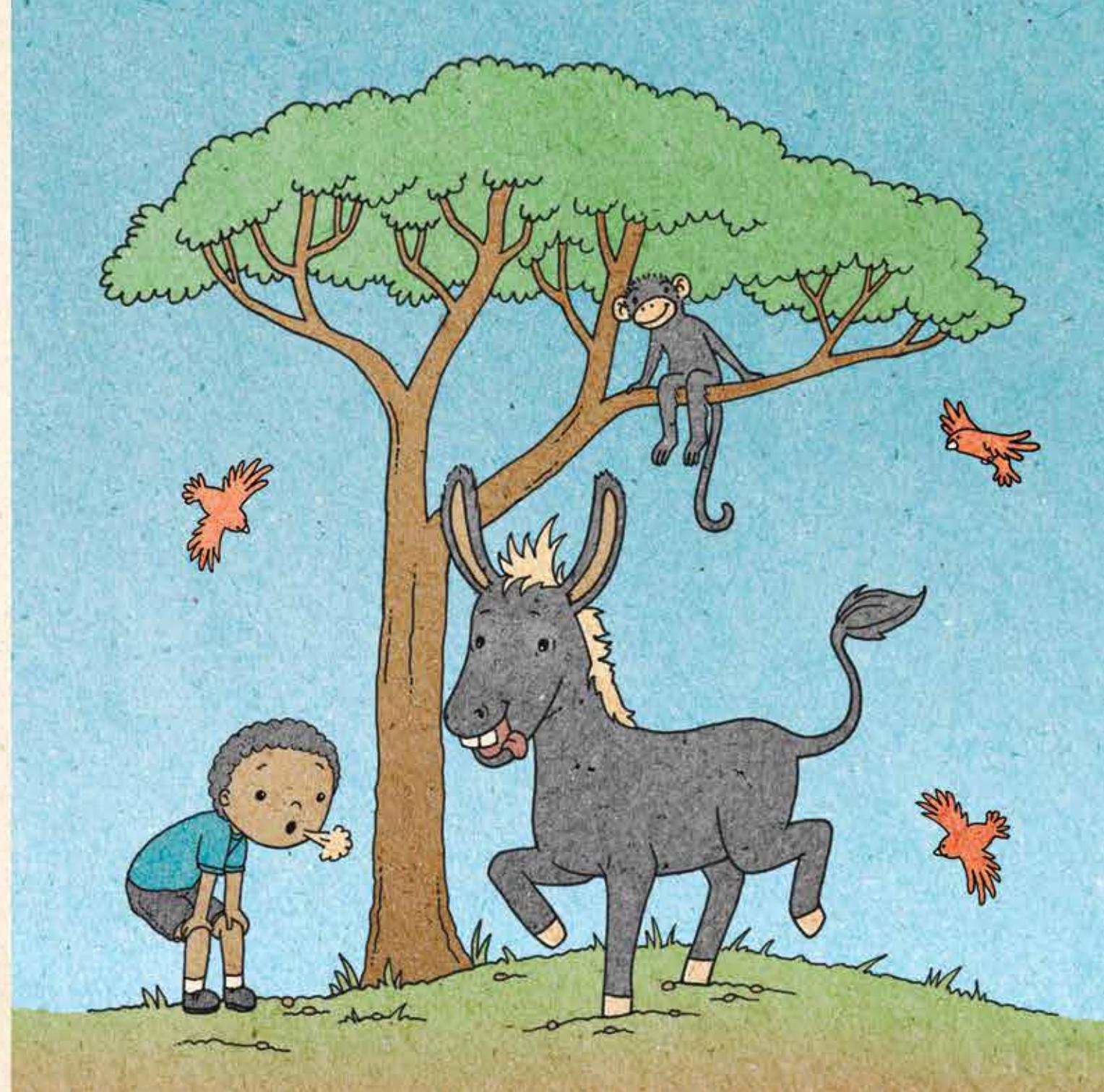


“Ndiza kubaleka nawe ukuya emthini,
utsho uNicholas.



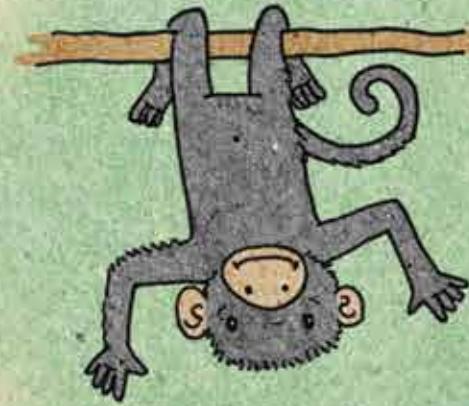
“Ndiphumelele, ndiphumelele,” utsho uDonki.

“Ayinabulungisa le nto,” utsho uNicholas. “Wena unemilenze emine.”





“Jonga into endikwazi ukuyenza,” utsho uNicholas.

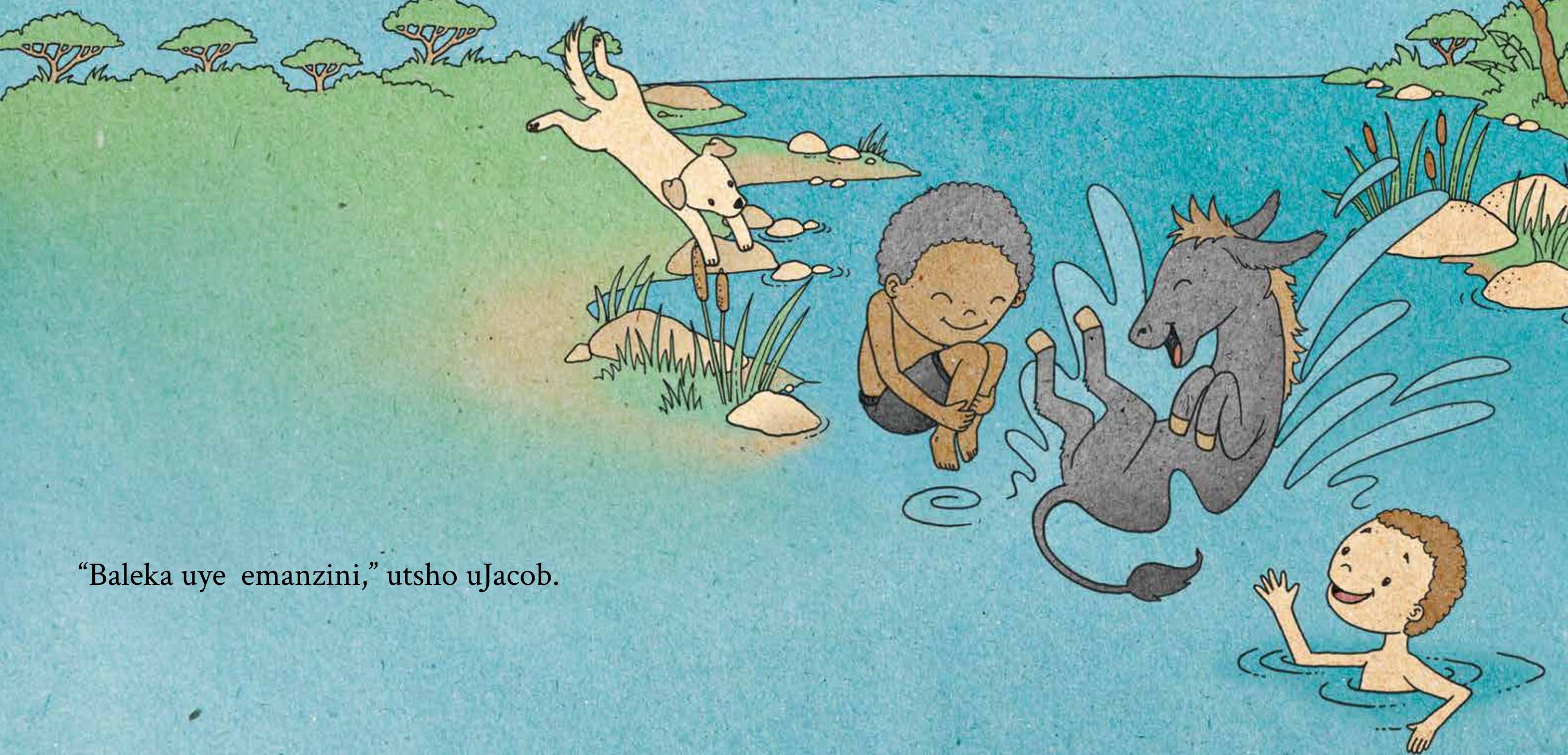


“Ndiqinisekile awunakukwazi ukwenza oku,” utsho uJacob.



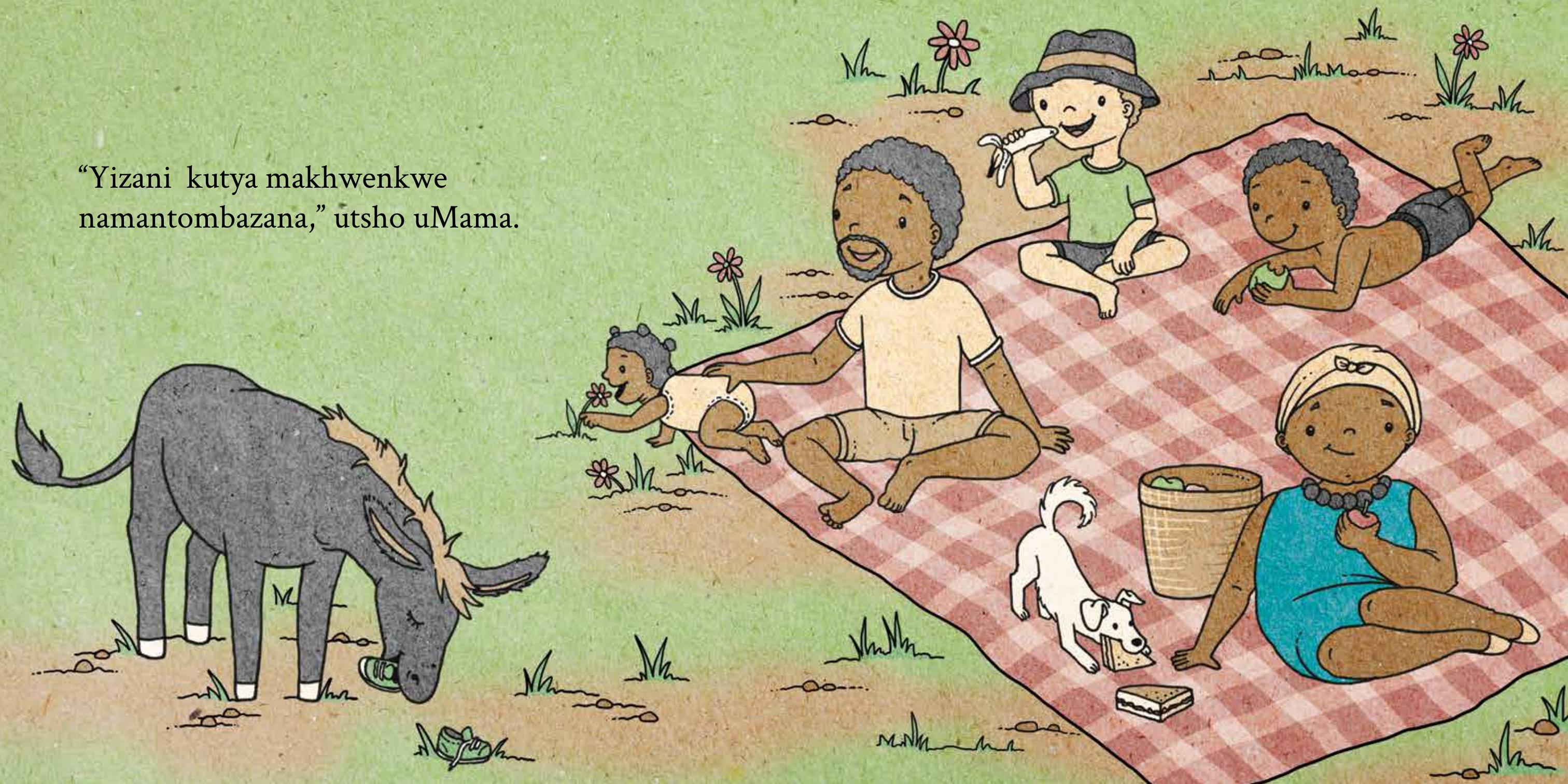
“Nantsi indawo yethu
yepikiniki,” utsho uTata.

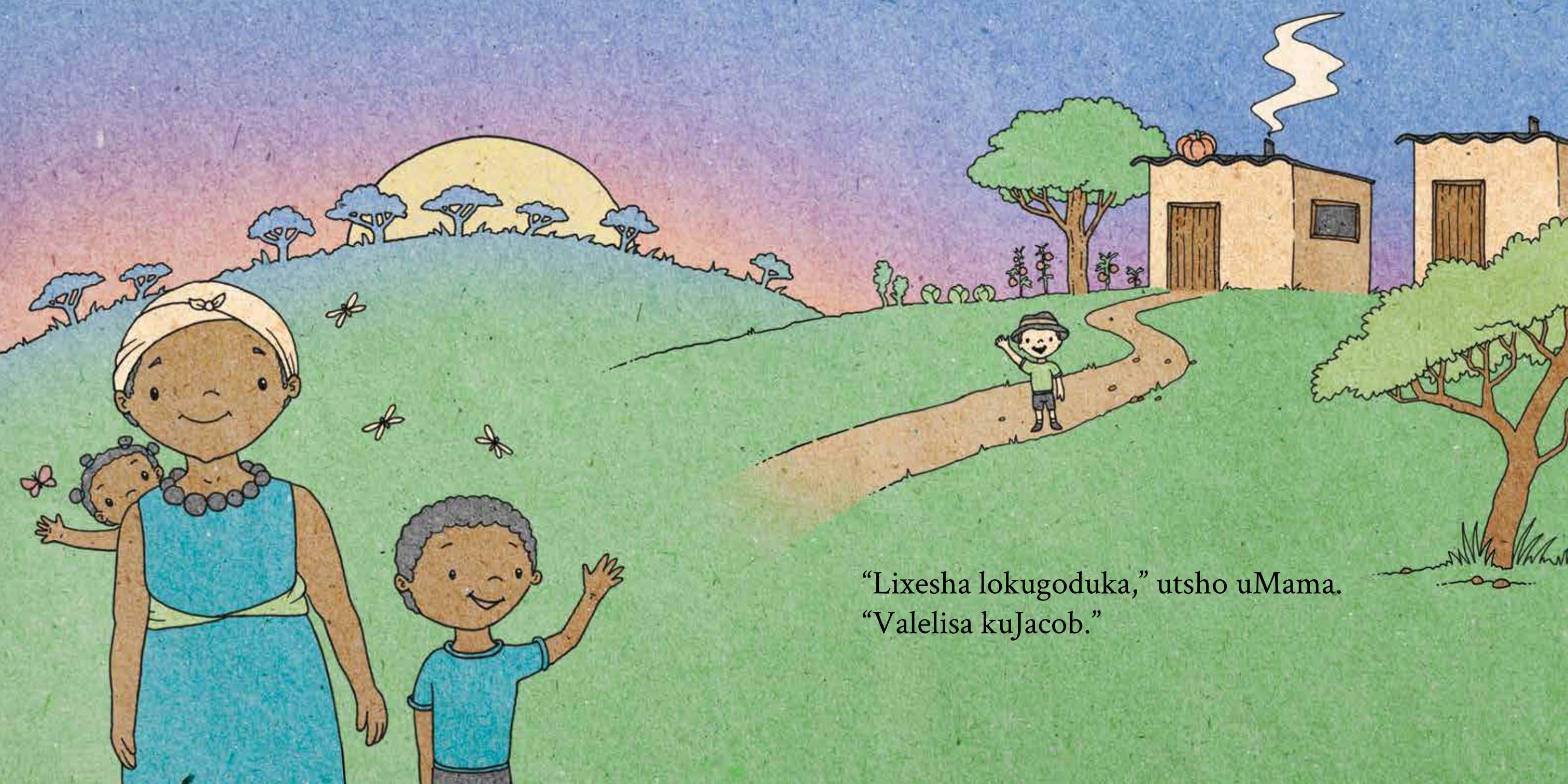




“Baleka uye emanzini,” utsho uJacob.

“Yizani kutya makhwenkwe
namantombazana,” utsho uMama.





“Lixesha lokugoduka,” utsho uMama.
“Valelisa kuJacob.”



