

Usuku Oluhle

Lindy Pelzl

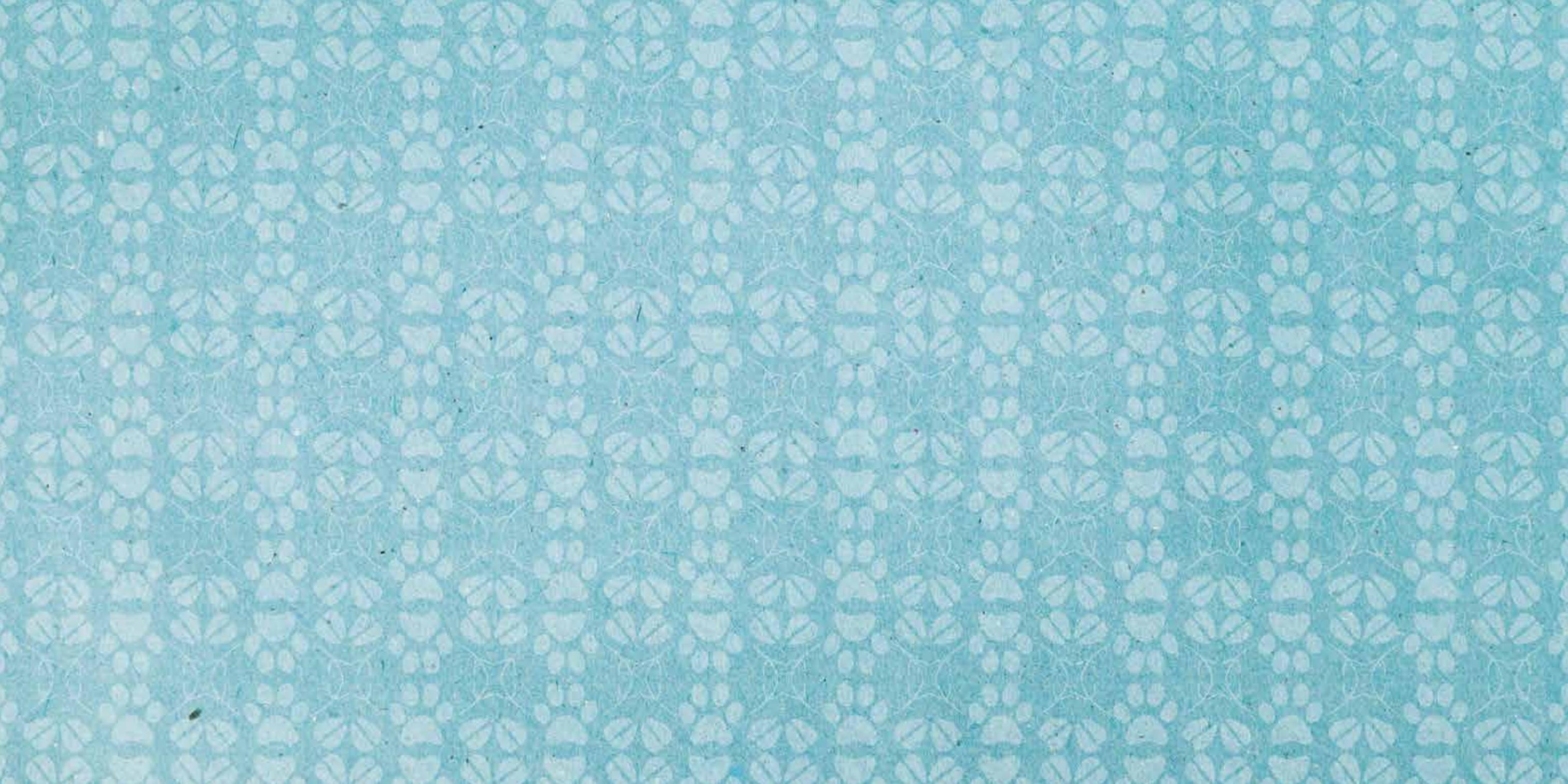
Elana Bregin

Raesah Vawda

Usuku Oluhle

Le ncwadi ngeka







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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,” kusho uMama,
“Vuka Nicholas.”



“Sawubona langa,” kusho uNicholas.
“Sanibonani zinyoni.”



“Usuku oluhle,” kusho uBaba.
“Masenzi ipikiniki ngasemfuleni.”



“Angeza na nomngani wami uJacob?”
kubuza uNicholas.

“Ungangikhohlwa nami. Ngiyawathanda amapikiniki!” kusho uMbongolo.

“Nami futhi. Ngifuna ukuza nami!” kusho uNja.

“Silandeleni,” kusho izinyoni.





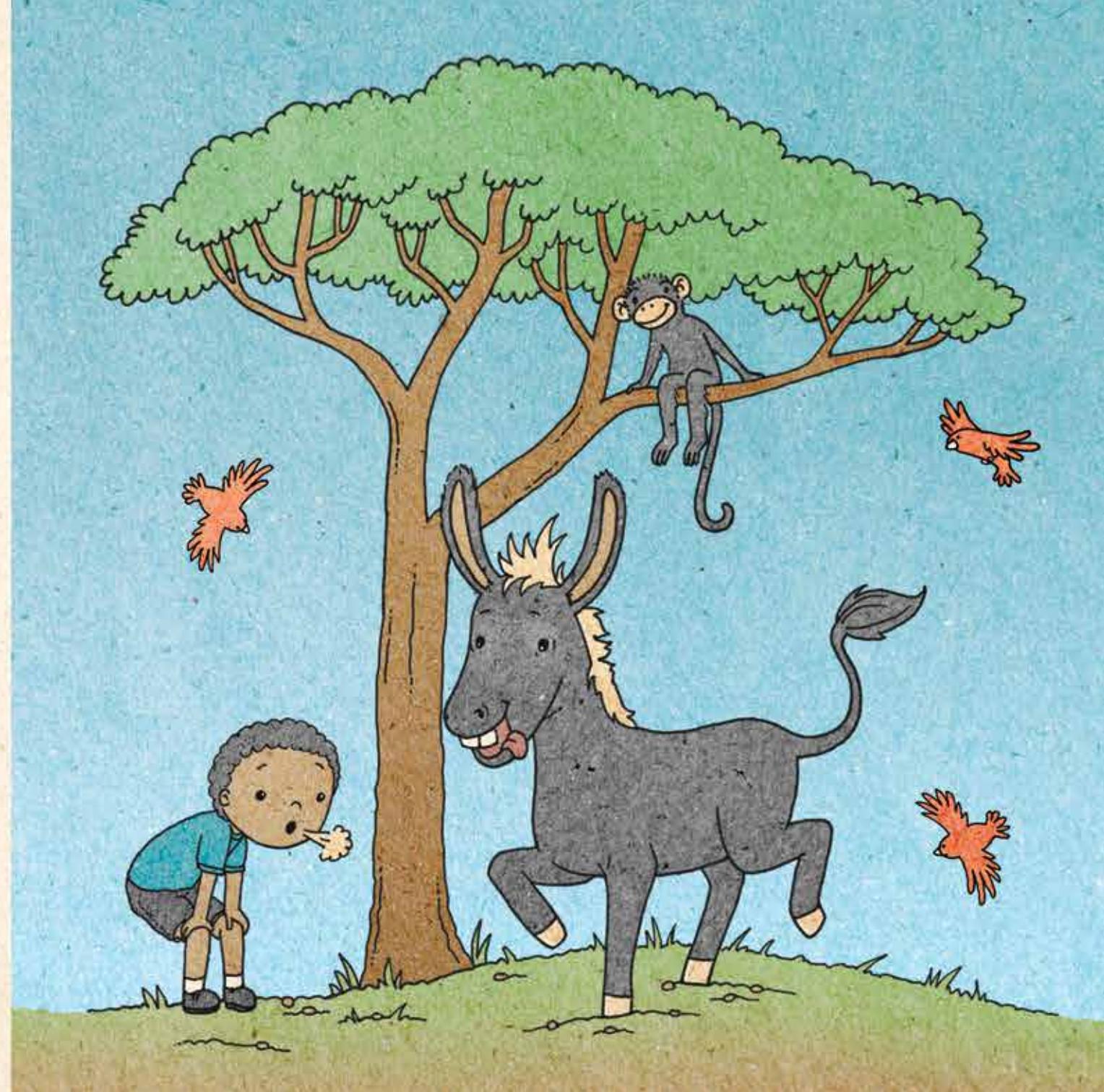
“Asibone ozofika kuqala esihlahleni,”
kusho uNicholas.



“Ngiwinile, ngiwinile,” kusho uMbongolo.

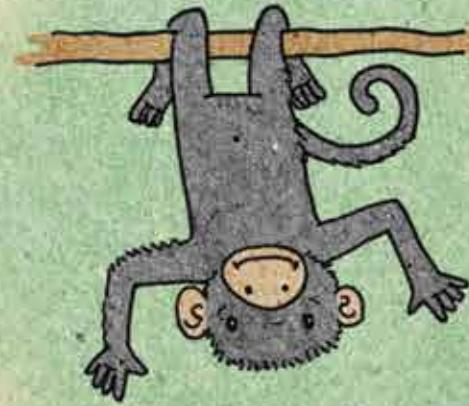
“Abukho ubulungiswa,” kusho uNicholas.

“Wena unemilenze emine.”





“Bheka ngikwazi ukwenzani,” kusho uNicholas.



“Ngiyazi awukwazi ukwenza kanje,” kusho uJacob.



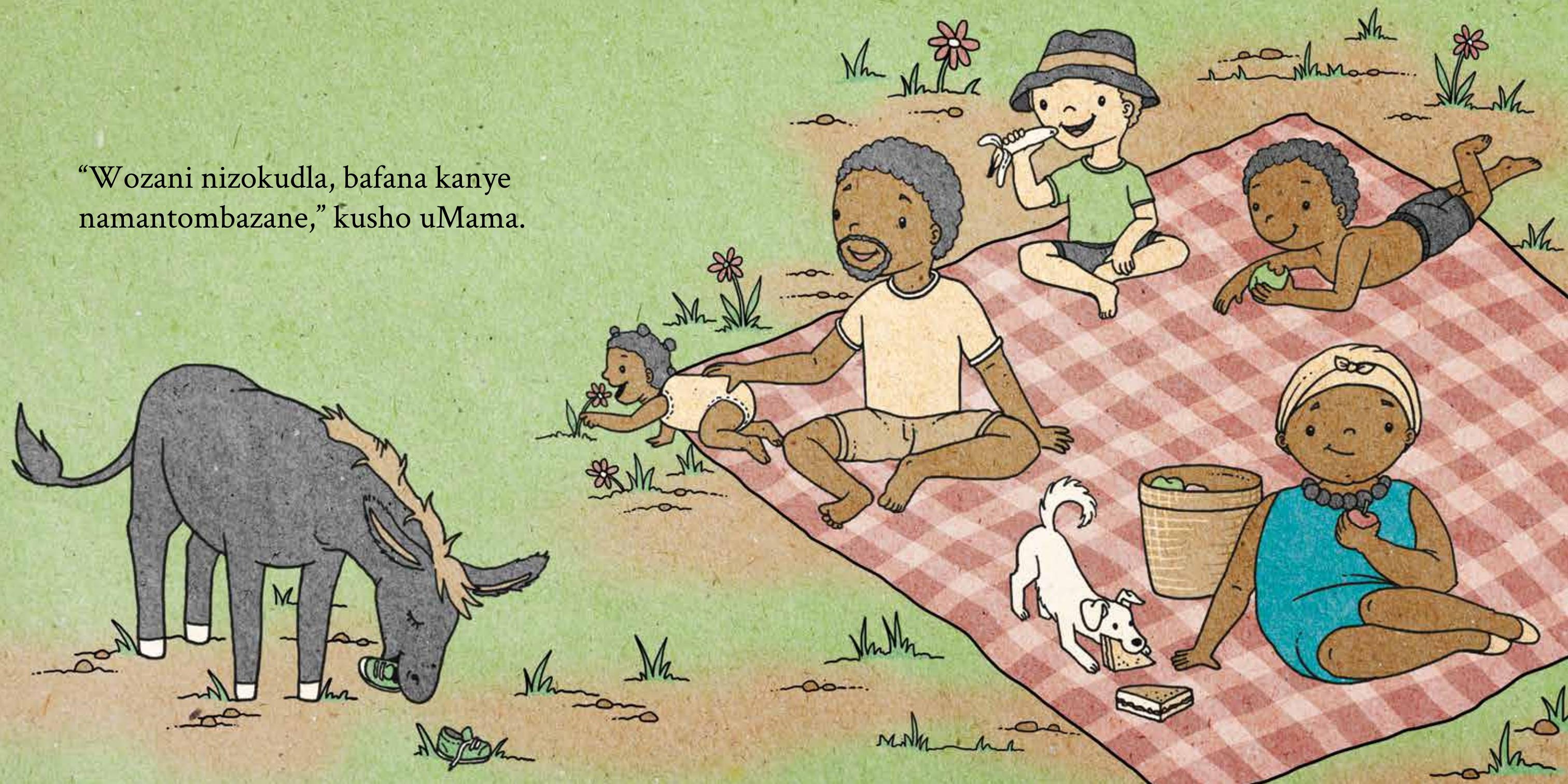
“Nayi indawo yethu
yepikiniki,” kusho uBaba.

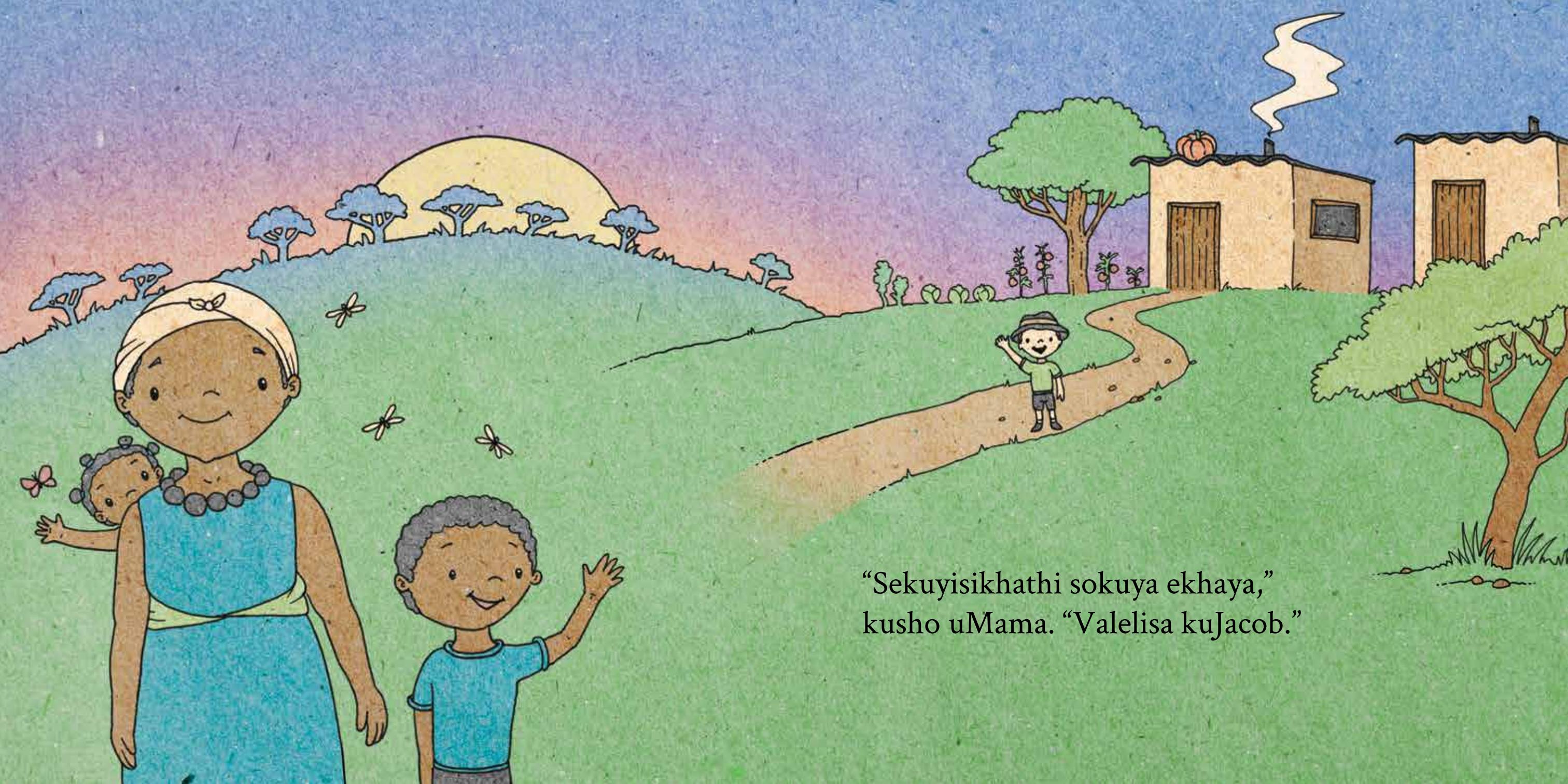




“Asibone ozofika kuqala emanzini!”
kusho uJacob.

“Wozani nizokudla, bafana kanye namantombazane,” kusho uMama.





“Sekuyisikhathi sokuya ekhaya,”
kusho uMama. “Valelisa kuJacob.”



