

NGINGUMBALA woju



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NGINGUMBALA *wuju*

Le ncwadi ngeka







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Ngingumbala woju

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Igama lami ngingu-Amanda.
Ngihlala noMama noBaba wami
kanye nenja yami uPorsha.

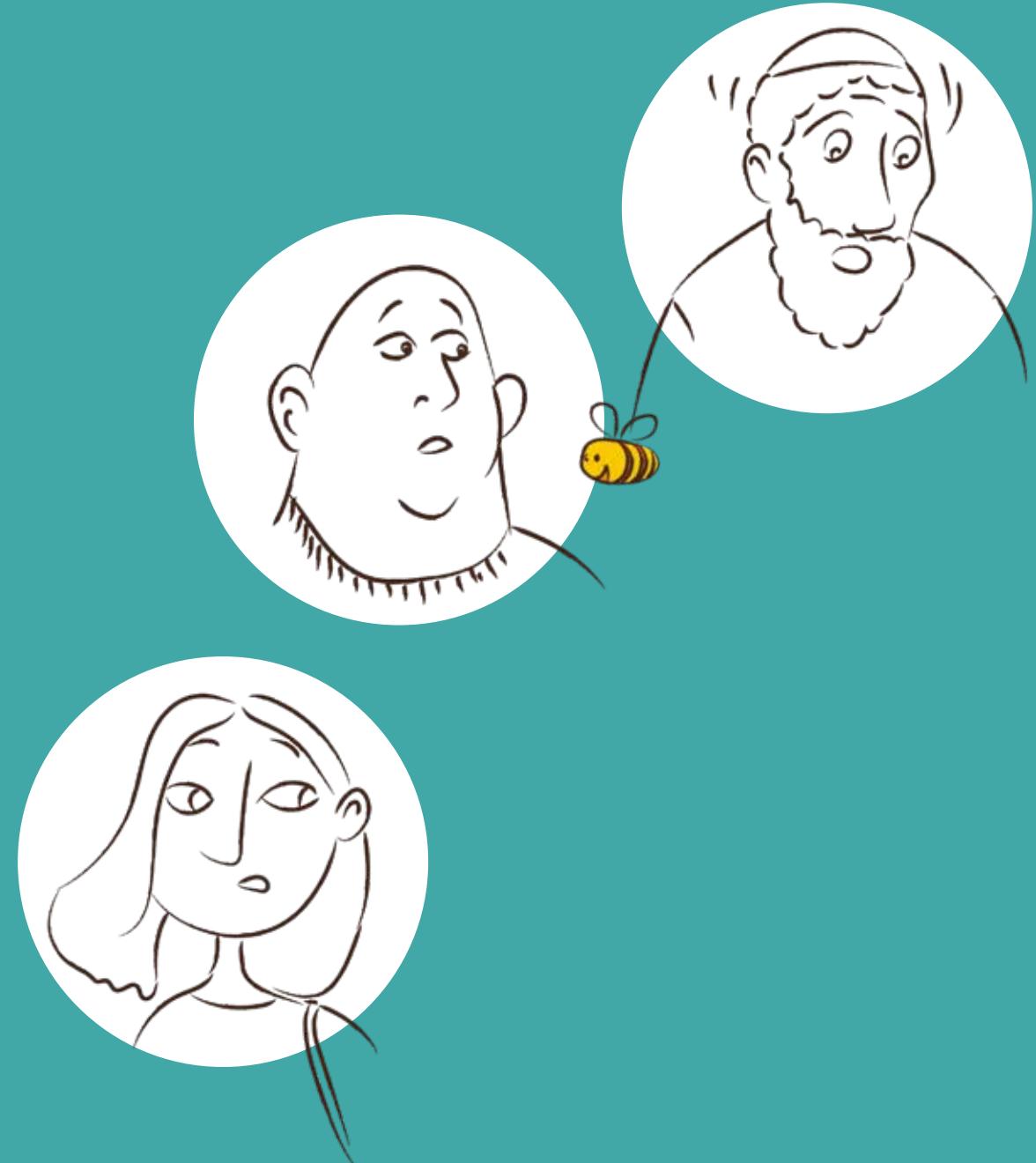
UBaba wami uthi ngingumbala woju.

UMama yena uthi ngimuhle kuhle
kwelanga liyoshona.





Kodwa angifani nabo
bobabili. UPorsha nje kuphela
unombala omdaka njengami!



Uma sizikhiphile
abantu bavame
ukusibuka, noma
babuze imibuzo
eminingi.



“UBabekazi wakho lowo?”
kubuza owesimame esitolo.





“Ngabe uThisha wakho?”
kubuza owesilisa epaki.



“Cha!
UBaba wami.”



“Kungani ungafani
nabo?”

“Yingoba ngingumbala
woju. Futhi ngimuhle kuhle
kwelanga liyoshona.”





“Kodwa uBaba wakho ngathi
isibhakabhaka ebusuku,” kusho lo
wesimame esitolo.

“Kanti uMama wakho umhlophe
kuhle kwephepha elingabhaliwe,”
kusho owesilisa epaki.



“Kungani
wena uhlukile?”





Ngosuku olulandelayo ngithwala
ithawula ekhanda, ngiligoqa kahle
njengoba uMama ahlale enza
ngezinwele zakhe.

“Ubabekazi wakho lowo?” kubuza
owesimame esitolo.

“Cha! UMama wami.”

Ngigijime ngaya ekhaya ngathola
upende omnyama. Ngawubhixa
ebusweni bami.



“Wamuhle upende ebusweni,” kusho
owesilisa epaki. Ukhomba ubaba
wasebuza, “Ngabe uthisha wakho?”
kubuza owesilisa epaki.

“**Cha!**
UBaba
wami.”

Izinyembezi zami
zivele zawususa
upende.



“Kungani
ngingafani
nani, mama
nawe baba?”

“Amanda, ngibonise ukumamatheka
kwakho, lokhu okufana nokukaBaba
wakho.”

Angifuni ukumamatheka.

“Hawu Amanda, buka isifaca sakho,
sihle, njengesikaMama wakho!”



UMama noBaba bangenza
ngimamatheke kanti nami
ngibenza bamamatheke!

**“Buka!” kusho mina,
“Amazinyo ami amhlophe
njengawenu.”**

“Yebo, futhi inhliziyo yakho
ibomvu, njengezethu.”





Uyimibala emingakhi?

