

# U L O N D I

INTOMBAZANA EPHUPHAYO

**LAUREN HOLLIDAY & NATHALIE KOENIG**



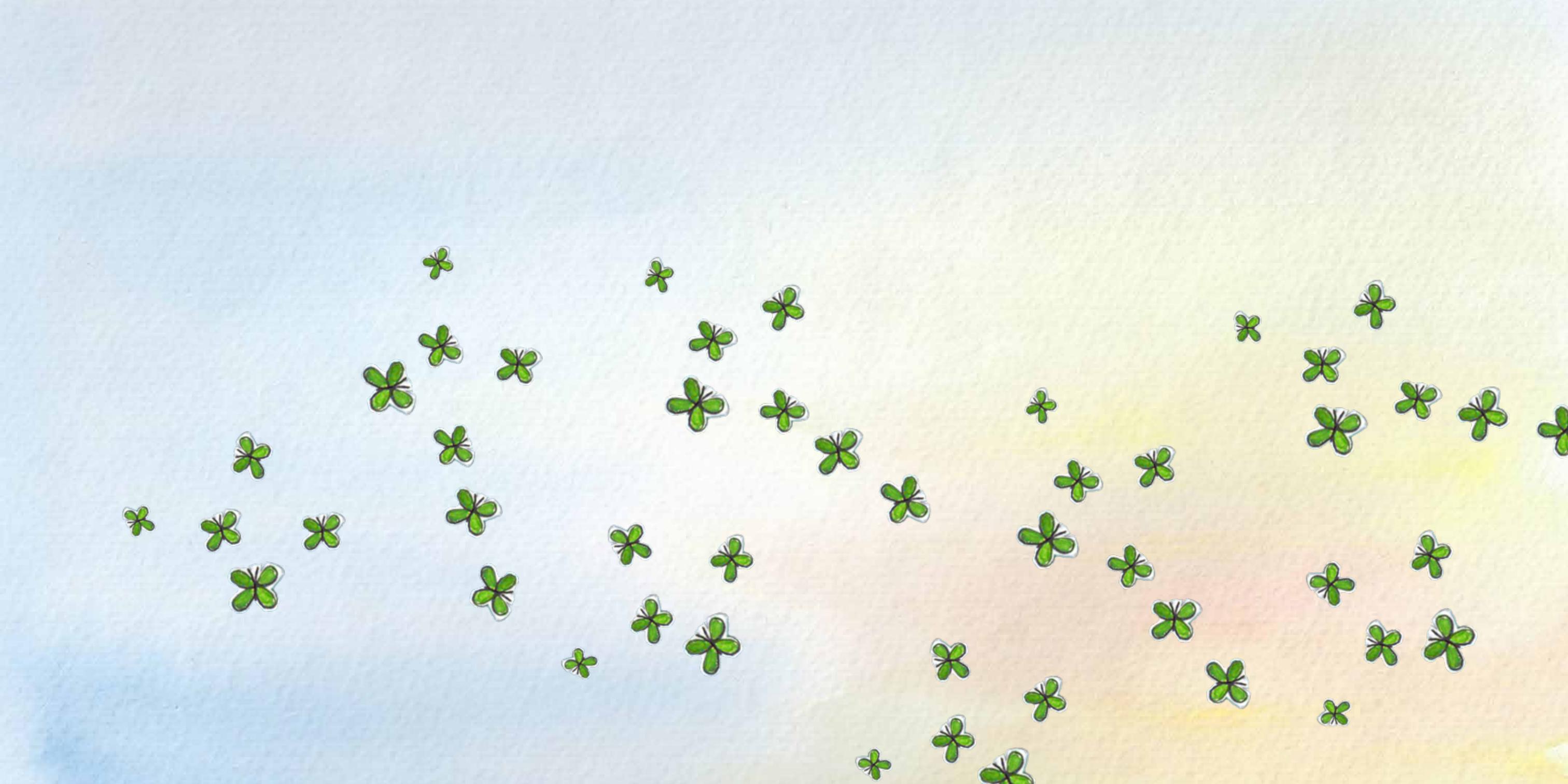
# U L O N D I

## I N T O M B A Z A N A E P H U P H A Y O

Le ncwadi yeka

---







*Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five. To that end, Book Dash gathers creative professionals who volunteer to create new, African storybooks that anyone can freely translate and distribute. To find out more, and to download beautiful, print-ready books, visit [bookdash.org](http://bookdash.org).*

*ULondi intombazana ephuphayo*  
(Londi the Dreaming Girl)

Illustrated by Lauren Holliday

Written by Nathalie Koenig

Designed by Arthur Attwell and Nick Mulgrew

Translated by Sihle Siko

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

ISBN: 978-1-77623-047-1

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 Licence (<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>). You are free to share (copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format) and adapt (remix, transform, and build upon the material) this work for any purpose, even commercially. The licensor cannot revoke these freedoms as long as you follow the following license terms:

**Attribution:** You must give appropriate credit, provide a link to the license, and indicate if changes were made. You may do so in any reasonable manner, but not in any way that suggests the licensor endorses you or your use.

**No additional restrictions:** You may not apply legal terms or technological measures that legally restrict others from doing anything the license permits.

**Notices:** You do not have to comply with the license for elements of the material in the public domain or where your use is permitted by an applicable exception or limitation.

**No warranties are given.** The license may not give you all of the permissions necessary for your intended use. For example, other rights such as publicity, privacy, or moral rights may limit how you use the material.

# U L O N D I

## INTOMBAZANA EPHUPHAYO

**LAUREN HOLLIDAY & NATHALIE KOENIG**





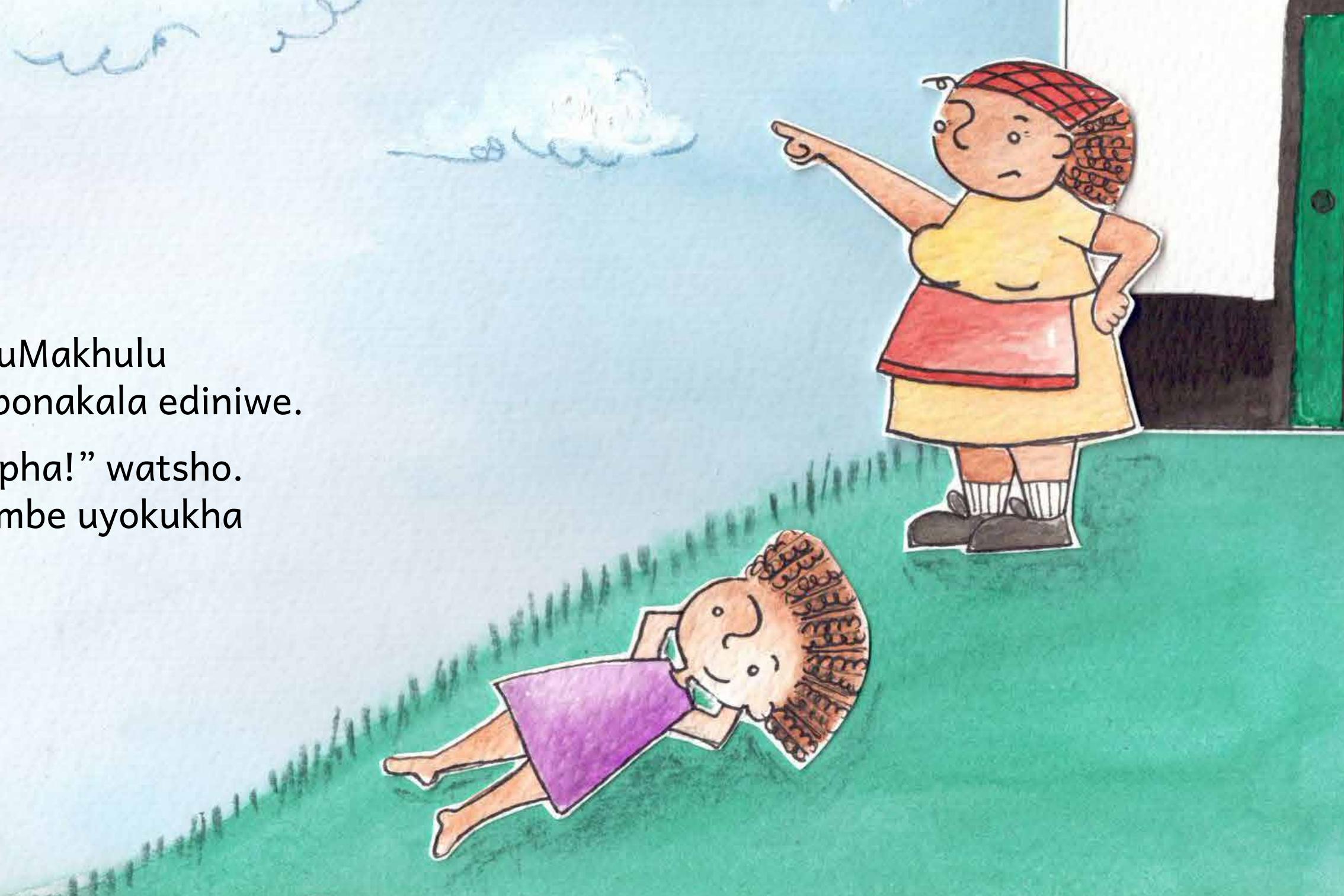
ULondi wayeyintombazana ephuphayo.  
Phezulu esibhakabhakeni,  
wayengawaboni amafu.



Endaweni yoko uLondi wayebona  
amarhanisi abhabhayo, iintlanzi  
ezitsibayo, neegusha ezinoboya  
zibaleka zigoduka.

Ngenye injikalanga, uMakhulu waphuma phandle ebonakala ediniwe.

“Londi, yeka ukuphupha!” watsho.  
“Lixesha lokuba uhambe uyokukha amanzi.”



ULondi waphakama waza  
wancumela iinyawo zakhe.

“Masihambeni zinyawo!  
Niyayazi indlela eya khona!”





ULondi waqala ukuhamba ukuya empompeni.  
Watsiba phezu kwamatye.



Wachwechwa wadlula kwindlu kaMama uNeli.  
Wabaleka wehlisa indlela.





Umgca empompeni  
wawumde.  
“Yho hayi!”  
watsho uLondi  
kwiinyawo zakhe.

“Kuza kufuneka  
silinde.  
Masihlale emgceni.  
Akukho kuphupha!”

Yhoo! ULondi wacinga. Kodwa yintoni le ikhazimlayo phaya?

Inokuba ngubani olahle isihlangu sakhe?



Ingaba  
ibisesentombazana  
efana nam?



Okanye enye into...



Yaye iyintoni le engaphantsi phaya?  
Tswi! Tswi!





Yaye yintoni esaa sithunzi sikhulu?  
Owu, yho, nguMakhulu!

“Londi, iemele yakho iphantse  
yaqengqeleka!”

“Uxolo, Makhulu. Ndiye ndaphupha  
kude, kwakhona.”

Bagcwalisa iemele kunye.  
ULondi wabukela ilanga  
elikhulu liyokutshona  
ngaphaya kweenduli.



“Yiza masihambe,  
ntombazana yam  
ephuphayo,”  
watsho uMakhulu.



“Jonga, Makhulu! Kukho ihagu epinki esibhakabhakeni!”

“Hay bo Londi... lilifu nje,”  
uMakhulu wenza isingqala.

ULondi wabamba isandla sikaMakhulu baza bagoduka kunye bonwabile.



