

U L O N D I

INTOMBAZANE EPHUPHAYO

LAUREN HOLLIDAY & NATHALIE KOENIG



U L O N D I

INTOMBAZANE EPHUPHAYO

Le ncwadi ngeka







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.

ULondi intombazane ephuphayo
(Londi the Dreaming Girl)

Illustrated by Lauren Holliday

Written by Nathalie Koenig

Designed by Arthur Attwell and Nick Mulgrew

Translated by Nonkululeko Nhlapo

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

ISBN: 978-1-77623-069-3

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


INTOMBAZANE EPHUPHAYO

LAUREN HOLLIDAY & NATHALIE KOENIG





ULondi wayeyintombazane
ephuphayo. Phezulu esibhakabhakeni,
wayengawaboni amafu.



Kunalokho uLondi wayezibonela
ihansi elindizayo, ufishi ogxumayo
kanye nesiklabhu esinoboya
esigijima siqonde ekhaya.

Ngolunye usuku emini, uGogo waphumela phandle, ebukeya ekhathele.

“Londi, awuyeke ukuphupha!” kusho yena.

“Sekuyisikhathi sokuyokha amanzi.”



ULondi usukumile wamamatheka
ebuka izinyawo zakhe.

“Asambeni zinyawo! Niyayazi
indlela eya laphaya!”






ULondi usuke lapho walibangisa kumpompi.
Ehamba eqa amatshe.



Ugudle umuzi kaMama Neli.
Eshosholoza ezansi ngendlela.





Kunomugqa omude empompini. “Hhayi cha!” kusho uLondi ezinyaweni zakhe.

“Kumele silinde. Asime emgqeni. Siyeke ukuphupha!”

Ohho! Kucabanga uLondi. Kodwa yini
leya ecwebezela lapha?

Isicathulo sikabani manje lesiya?



Ngabe
esentombazane
enjengami?



Noma esenye into...



Yini futhi le engaphansi laphaya?
Tswi! Tswi!





Esani futhi lesi sithunzi esikhulu kangaka?
Ohhe, uGogo!


“Londi, ibhakede lakho selicishe
lagingqika lahamba!”

“Ngiyaxolisa, Gogo. Ngiphuphe kwaze
kweqa, futhi.”

Baligcwalisa bobabili
ibhakede. ULondi ebuka
ilanga liyosithela ngale
kwegquma.



“Woza sihambe,
ntombazane yami
ephuphayo,”
kusho uGogo.



“Buka, Gogo! Kunengulube
ephinki esibhakabhakeni!”

“Hawu Londi... yifu leliya,”
kububula uGogo edonsa umoya.

ULondi wabamba isandla
sikaGogo bahamba bethokozile
bebheke ekhaya.

