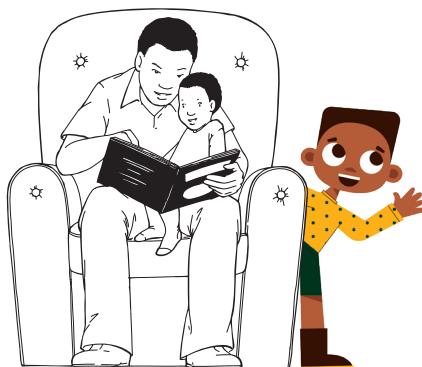




Lumka, Luthando!

Le ncwadi yeka









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Lumka, Luthando!

(Look out, Luthando)

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Lumka, Luthando!

Sue Boucher · Hylton Warburton · Sinomonde Ngwane





“Mamela!” utsho uLuthando.
“Uva ntoni?” uyabuza uSonto.
“UMgqibelo.”
“Uvakala njani uMgqibelo?”
“Uzolile kunoLwesihlanu,” utsho uLuthando.
“Bonke abantu basalele.”







“Kufuneka ndilungise igeyiti kaMakhulu
namhlanje,” utsho uTata.





“Nabani na ozakundinceda ngokundiphathisa
igrosari sigoduke ndizakumthengela
iayisikhrimu,” utsho uMama.

“Sizakukunceda, Mama,” batsho abantwana.





“Lumka, Luthando!”

“Yhoo!”

“Uyageza wena,” ahleke uSonto.





“Ndiva isithuthuthu,” utsho uLuthando.





“Akukho sithuthuthu apha,”
utsho uSonto, elaqaza.





Sidlule futshu isithuthuthu.
“Luthando, iindlebe
zakho zibukhali.”







“Lumka, Luthando!”
“Yhoo!” atsho uLuthando
enyathela dyumpu
esadungeni.





“Jonga indlela omanzi
ngayo,” utsho uMama.





“UTata ubuyile.”
“Wazi njani, Luthando?” uyabuza uSonto.





“Ndiva ivumba lokutya akuphekayo,”
utsho uLuthando erhogola emoyeni.
“Umhle nalapha ekunukiseni,” utsho uMama.



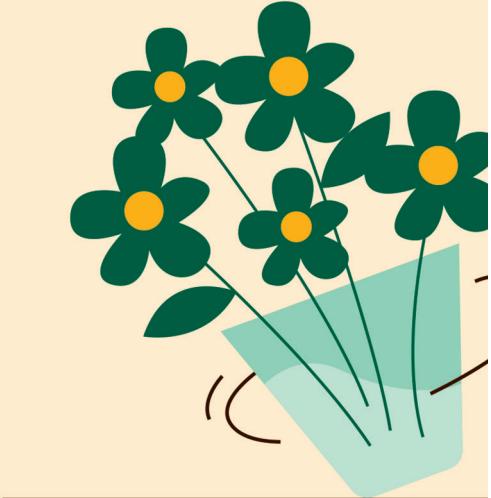
“Lumka, Luthando!”

“Itshuu!”

“Jonga apha uhamba khona,” utsho uMama.

“ULuthando akekho mhle ncam apha
ekujongeni,” utsho uSonto.







“Ubona ntoni, Luthando?” kubuza
umama onobubele.
ULuthando uncina amehlo.
Ubona amarhoqololo amnyama edongeni.





Anxibe iiglasi ajongisise.
“Ndibona amagama,” utsho.
“Kwakuhle ke!”



E
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W E M E W E M E
W E M E W E M E W E M E



“Makhulu, jonga.”
“Unxibe iiglasi,” utsho uMakhulu
eqhwaba izandla zakhe.
“Yantle loo nto. Khawundixelele
ke ukuba ubona ntoni.”



“Ndibona izinambuzane
neembovane nezigcawu neenyosi.
Ndibona YONKE INTO ngoku.”







“Makhulu, ubuso bakho buqhekekile,”
utsho uLuthando ephathaphatha
ubuso bukaMakhulu.

“Hayi... Luthando! Ayikokuqhekeka oku.
Yimigca esebusweni bam ngenxa yengugo
nangenxa yokuhlekiswa zizo zonke ezi zinto
zihlekisayo uzithethayo.”



“Musa...”





“Jonga, isadunge!” utsho uLuthando.







