

USINDI NENYANGA



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Le ncwadi yeka







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*USindi Nenyanga
(Sindi and the Moon)*

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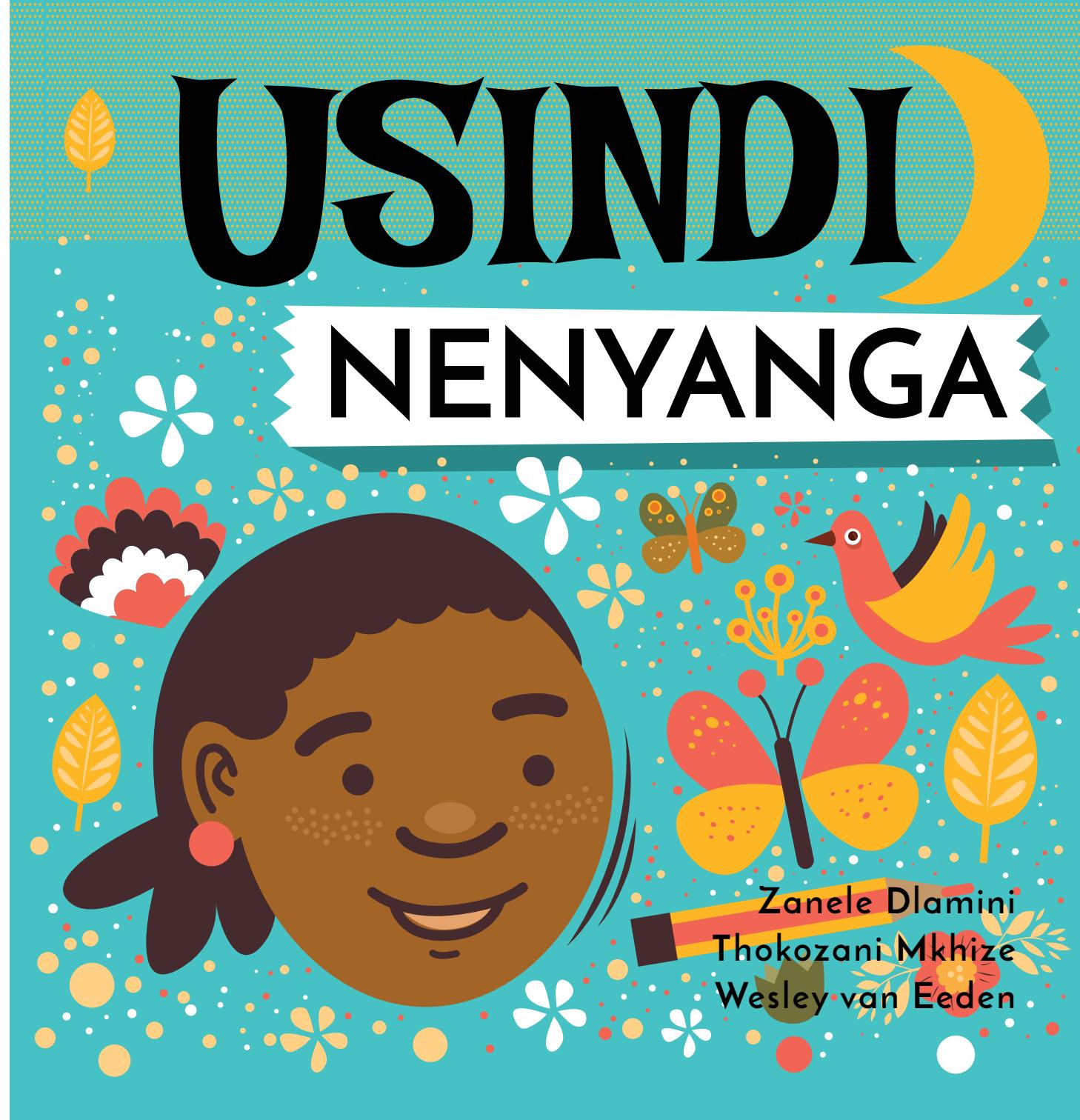
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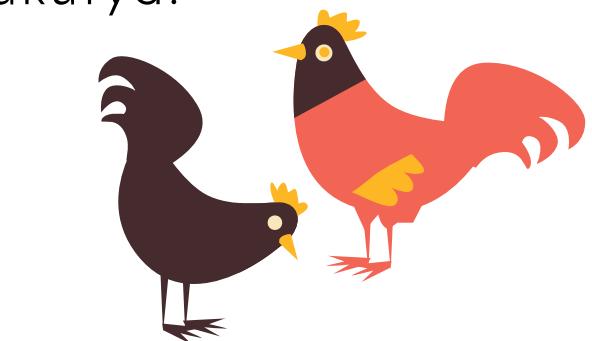
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USindi wayeyintombazana encinci edlamkileyo eyayithanda ukucula nokudanisa. Wayehlala efama nabazali bakhe kune noMakhulu wakhe.

Wayekonwabela ukulandelelana noMakhulu nokupha izilwanyana ukutya.



Ngolunye urhatya xa uSindi nosapho lwakhe babesitya isidlo sangokuhlwa, umama kaSindi wayenento awayeza kumxelela yona. "Sindi," watsho, "emva kweeholide ezinde zeKrismesi, uza kuya esikolweni."

USindi wayenemincili kukuba ekugqibeleni wayeza kude afunde ukufunda nokubhala.





Xa uSindi onwabile,
wayedanisa.Ulonwabo
Iwakhe ngoko Iwanwenwela
kwizilwanyana zasefama. Izinja
zakhonkothela phezulu. Iinkomo
zanxakama kamnandi kakhulu.
Amabhabhathane aqhwaba
amaphiko awo aze ahlala
ezinweleni zakhe.

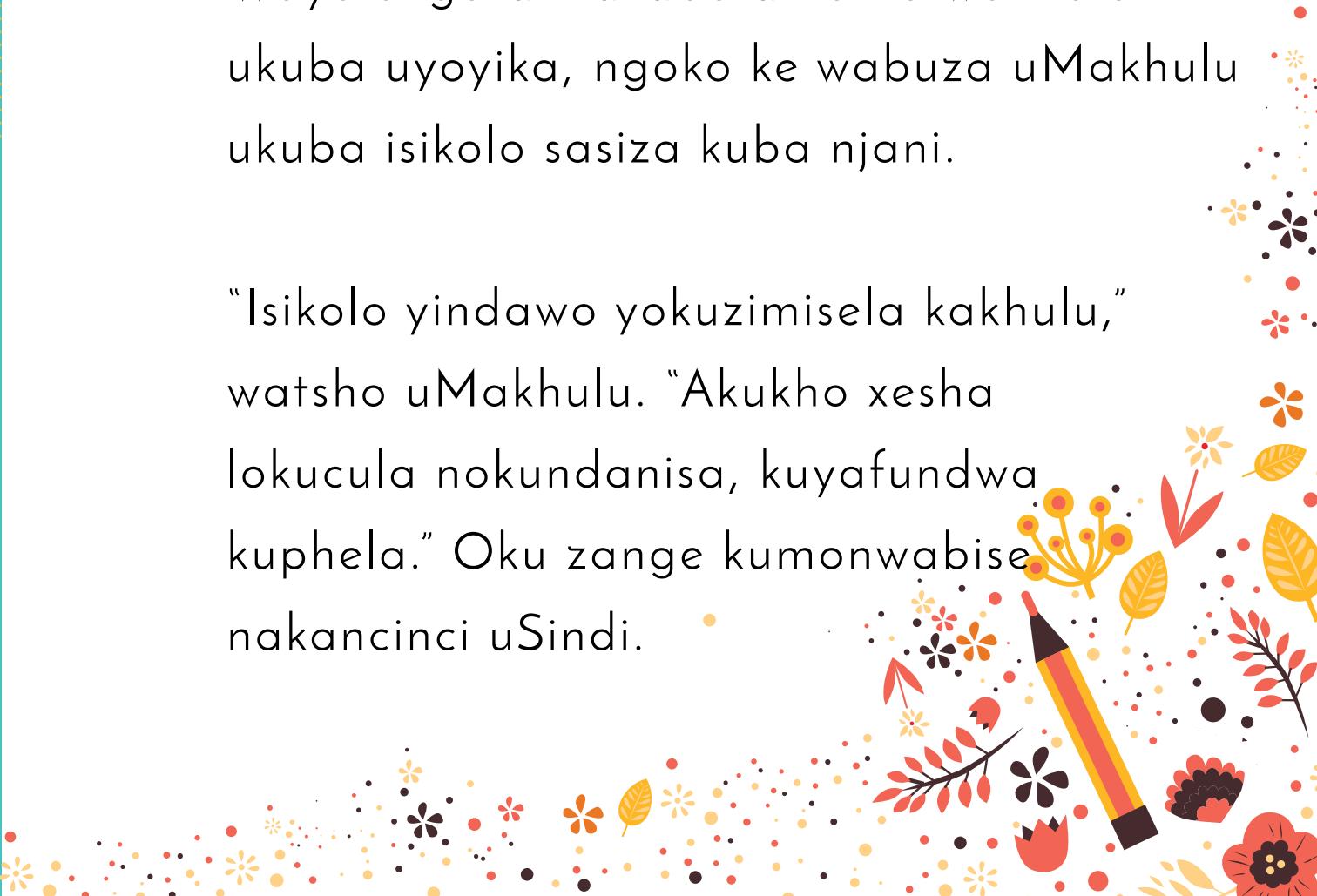


Xa uSindi wayedanisa, wayehexa
hexa ukusuka ngasekhhohlo esiya
ngasekunene ngokungathi utsyhalwa
aze atsalwe ngumoya. Wayecula nawo
ngomculo ozolileyo, ongangxamanga.



Njengokuba iiholide zaziphela emva kweKrismesi, uSindi waqala wacinga ukuba inokuba isikolo sasiza kuba njani. Waye engafuni ukuba umama wakhe azi ukuba uyoyika, ngoko ke wabuza uMakhulu ukuba isikolo sasiza kuba njani.

“Isikolo yindawo yokuzimisela kakhulu,” watsho uMakhulu. “Akukho xesha lokucula nokundanisa, kuyafundwa kuphela.” Oku zange kumonwabise nakancinci uSindi. •



Ubusuku obuphambi kokuba
kuqale isikolo babutshisa kakhulu.

USindi zange nje abe nakulala!

Wachwechwa waphuma phandle
waze wahlala estuphini, ejonge
phezulu kwisibhakabhaka esimnyama.

Inyanga yayinkulu iqaqqambile yaye
intle zaye iinkwenkwezi zazikhazimla.





USindi wathetha nenyanga entle.

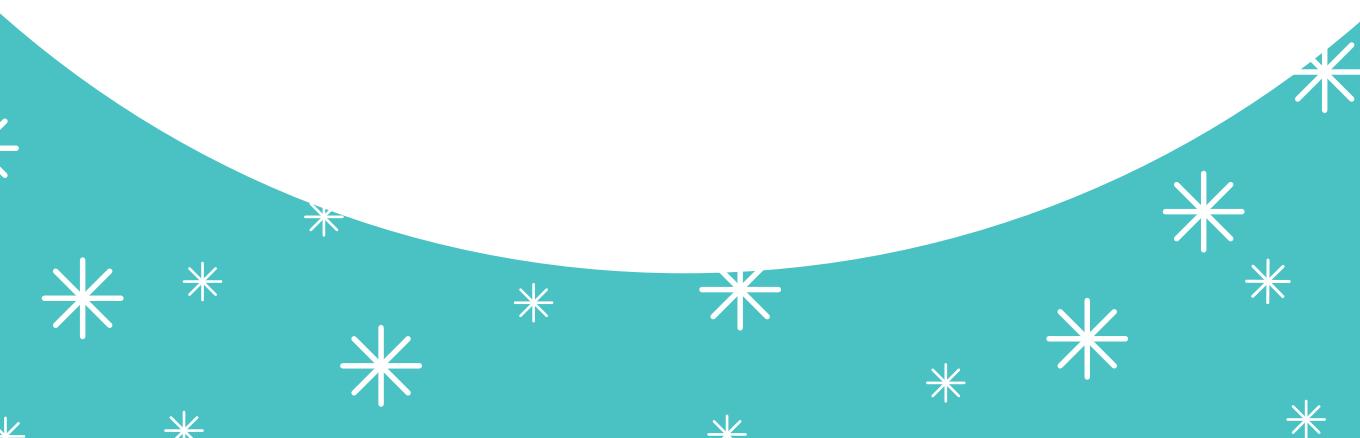
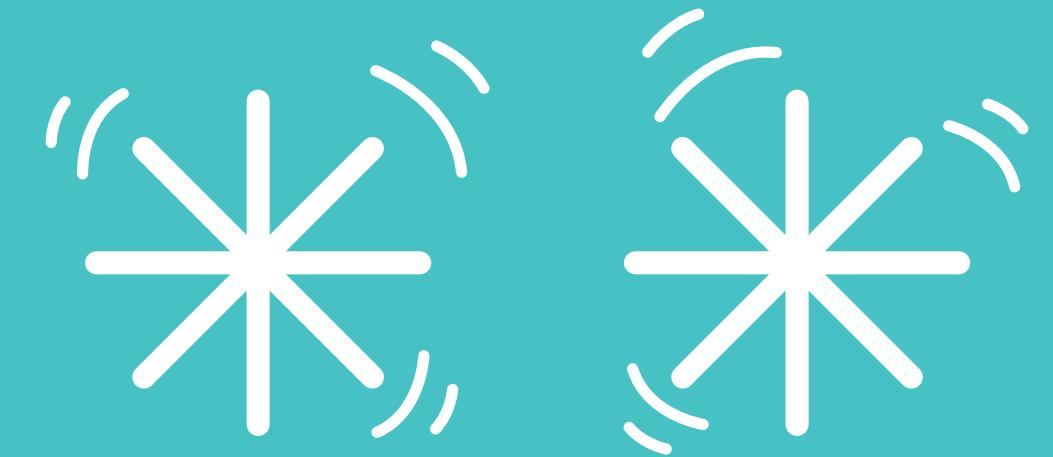
"Nyanga eqaqambileyo
endiyithandayo," watsho, "uyaboyika
ubumnyama? Ingaba yiyo le nto
ucela iinkwenkwezi zikuhlalise?"

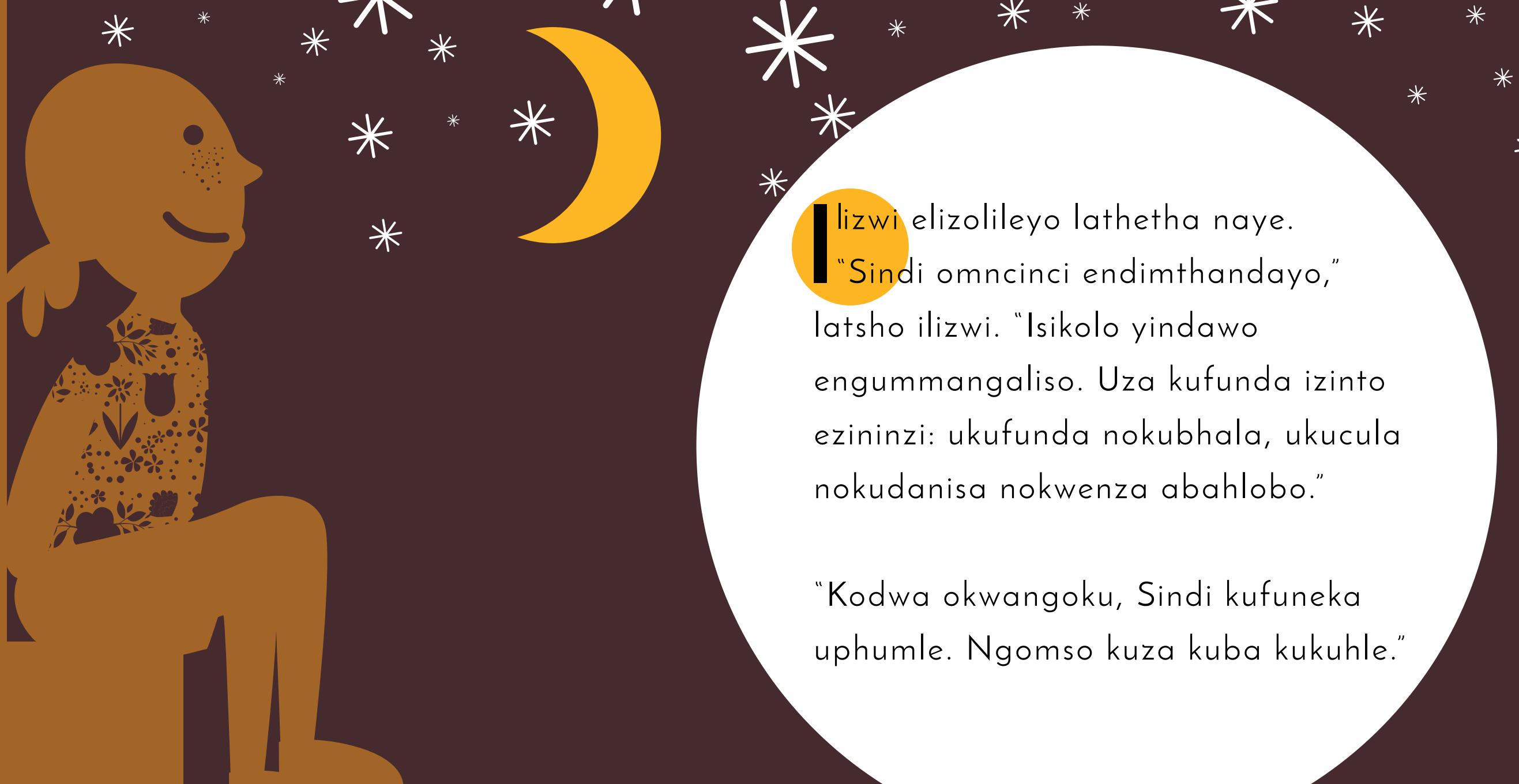
"Ndiya esikolweni ngomso, kuza
kuba kunjani?"

"Ingaba baza kundivumela ukuba
ndicule? Ingaba baza kundivumela
ukuba ndidanise?"

U

Sindi waqalisa ukucula. Awakubonayo
emva koko kwamenza ukuba ahlikihle
amehlo akhe engakholwa. Ingaba
wayephupha? Inyanga yayincumile! Yaye
iinkwenkwezi zazidanisela ingoma yakhe!





Ilizwi elizolileyo latetha naye.
“Sindi omncinci endimthandayo,”
latsho ilizwi. “Isikolo yindawo
engummangaliso. Uza kufunda izinto
ezininzi: ukufunda nokubhala, ukucula
nokudanisa nokwenza abahlobo.”

“Kodwa okwangoku, Sindi kufuneka
uphumle. Ngomso kuza kuba kukuhle.”



Sindi wayengazange ayibone into emangalisa ngolo hlobo. Wayefuna ukuvusa wonke umntu ababonise inyanga ethethayo neenkwenkwezi ezidanisayo.

Kodwa inyanga yamnqanda. "Shhhh, Sindi," yatsho. "Yimfihlelo yethu encinci le." Inyanga yaqoba iliso.

Sindi wabuyela ebhedini, ethuthuzelekile ngamazwi obulumko enyanga, waza walala exolile.





Lafika ixesha lesikolo. UMama wabamba isandla sikaSindi njengoko bevelela isikolo.

Wayeqinisekile ukuba usuku lwaluza kuba luhle, kuba inyanga yayimxelele njalo.

Abantwana babefika noomama nootata babo. Bonke babebonakala bechulumancile. USindi wayesele engxamele ukwenza abahlobo.



N

gexesha lelantshi, uSindi wayethanda
yonke into ngesikolo.

“Ndinqwenela ukuba inyanga
ingandibona ngoku,” watsho ngaphakathi.
“Ngoku ndiza kufunda ukufunda. Ndiza
kufunda ukubhala. Kodwa ngokunjalo
ndiza kucula kwaye ndidanise!”

Baye bonke abahlobo abatsha baka Sindi
badanisa naye, ngolu hlobo izilwanyana
ezazenze ngalo. Baqhwaba izandla
baculela isingqi sakhe.



