

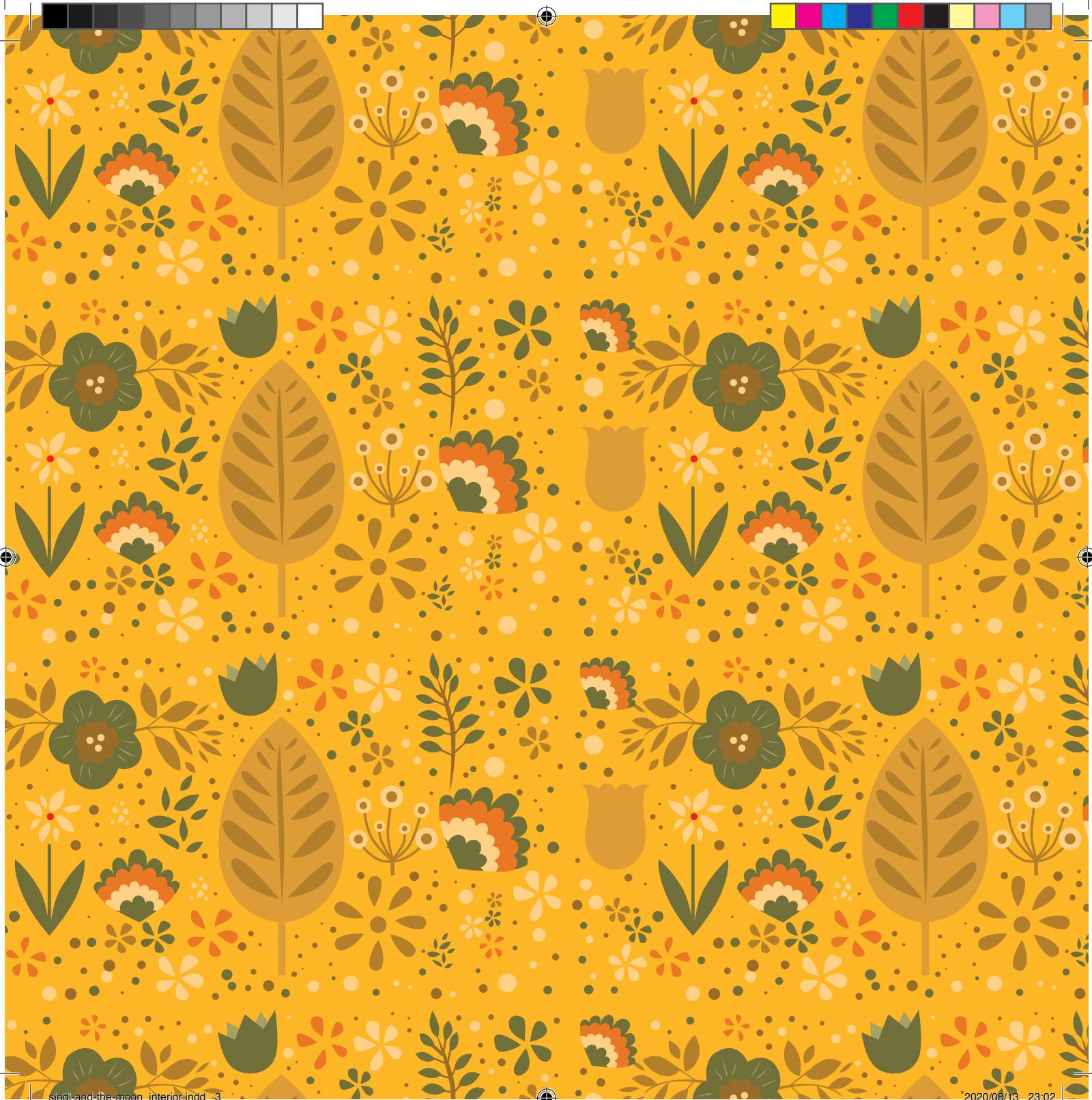


USINDI NENYANGA

Le ncwadi ngeka









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USindi neNyanga

(*Sindi and the Moon*)

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

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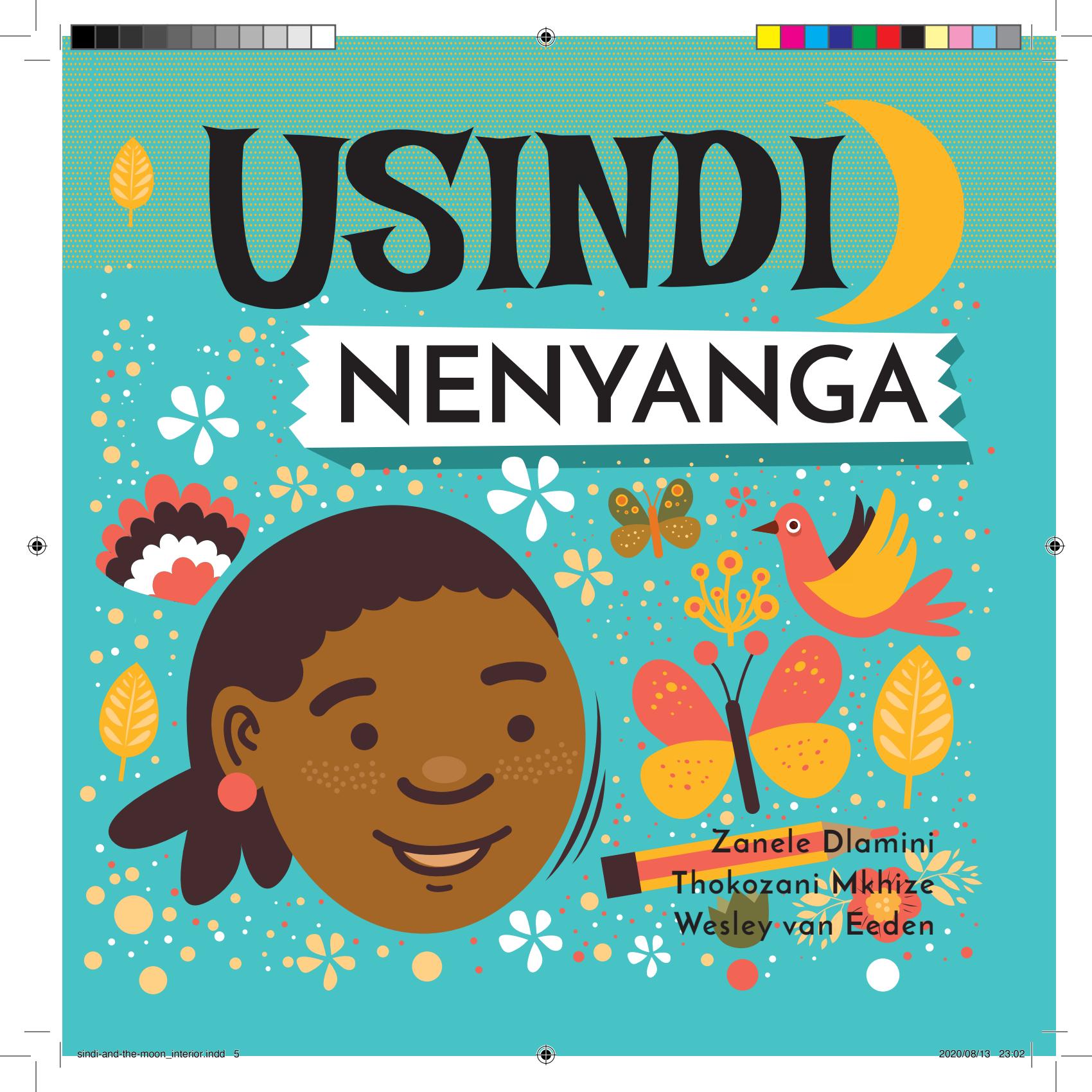
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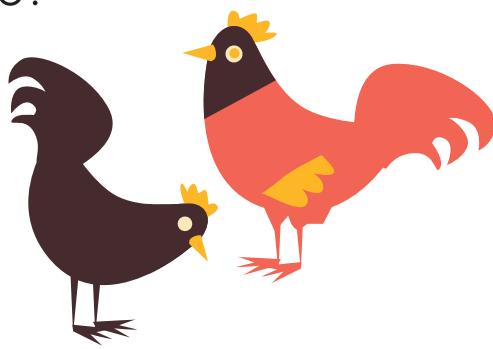
Zanele Dlamini
Thokozani Mkhize
Wesley van Eeden





USindi wayeyintombazanya
ephapheme kakhulu eyayithanda
ukucula nokudansa. Wayehlala epulazini
nabazali bakhe kanye noGogo wakhe.

USindi wayekujabulela ukulandela uGogo
kanye nokuphakela imfuyo.





Ngolunye usuku kusihlwa ngenkathi
NuSindi nomndeni wakhe bedla isidlo
sakusihlwa, umama kaSindi wayenokuthile
ayezomtshela kona. "Sindi," kusho yena,
"ngemuva kwamaholide amade kaKhisimusi,
uzoya esikoleni."

USindi wayejabule kakhulu. Wayejabule ukuthi
ekugcineni uzofunda ukufunda nokubhala.

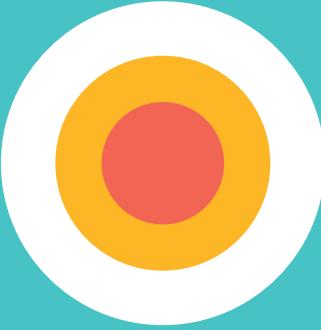








Ngenkathi uSindi ejabule,
wadansa. Injabulo yakhe
yasakazekela ezilwaneni
zasepulazini. Izinja zakhonkotha
kakhulu. Izinkomo zakhala
kamnandi. Izimvemvane
zabhakuzisa amaphiko zaze
zayohlala ezinwelani zakhe.



Ngenkathi uSindi edansa, wayetshikiza
kusuka kwesokunxele kuye kwesokudla,
kube sengathi udonswa umoya uphinde
umphushe umoya. Ubehlabela kanye
nomculo oshayela phansi.









Njengoba amaholide ayesephela
ngemuva kukaKhisimusi, uSindi
waqala wazibuza ukuthi ngabe ngempela
isikole sinjani. Wayengafuni ukuthi umama
wakhe azi ukuthi unovalo, ngakho-ke
wabuza uGogo ukuthi isikole sinjani.
“Isikole sinokuzimisela okukhulu,” kusho
uGogo. “Asisekho isikhathi sengoma
nomdanso, ukufunda kuphela.” Lokhu
akuzange kumjabulise uSindi
nakancane.



Ubusuku obungaphambi kokuba
kuqale isikole bebushisa
kakhulu. USindi akakwazanga
ukulala! Wanyonyoba waphumela
ngaphandle wahlala esitubhini,
ebheke esibhakabhakeni esimnyama.
Inyanga yayinkulu igqamile futhi
inhle nezinkanyezi zazicwebezela.









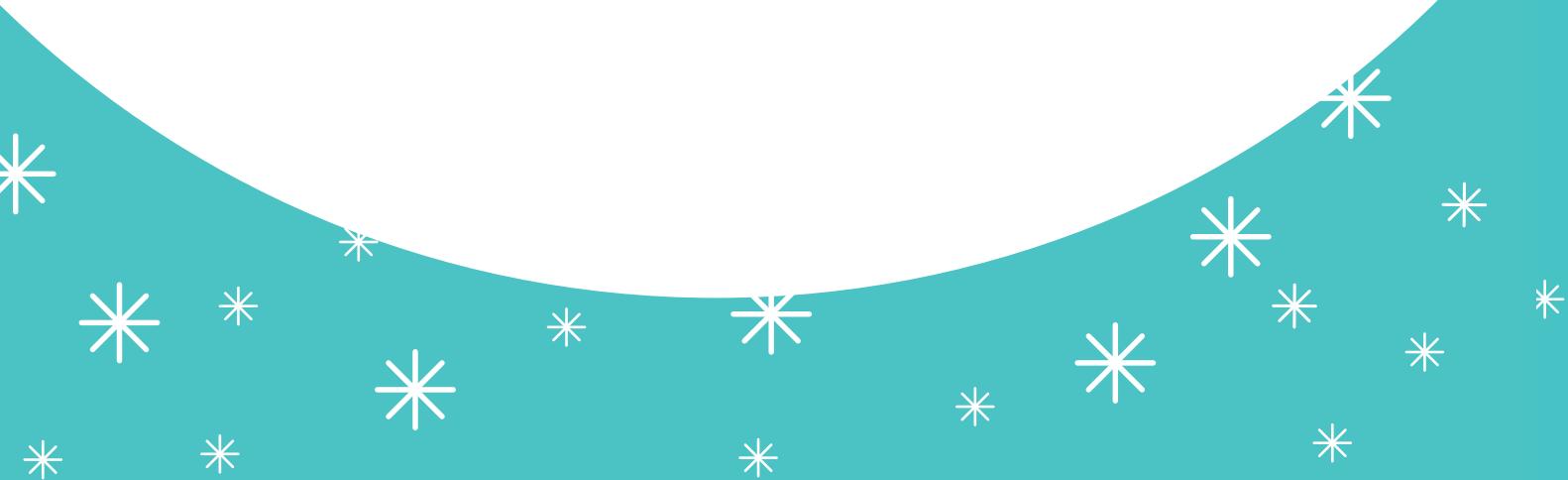
USindi wakhulumu nenyanga enhle. "Nyanga ethandekayo ekhanyayo," kusho yena, "uyabesaba yini ubumnyama? Yingakho yini ucela izinkanyezi ukuthi zihlale nawe?"

"Ngizoya esikoleni kusasa, kuzoba njani?"

"Bazongidedela yini ukuthi ngicule?"
"Ngabe bazongidedela yini ukuthi ngidanse?"



Sindi waqala ukucula. Akubona
emva kwalokho kwamenza wahlikihla
amehlo ngokungakholwa. Ngabe
wayephupha? Inyanga yayimamatheka!
Futhi nezinkanyezi zazidansela ingoma
yakhe!









washo izwi elimnene kuye.

“Sindi omncane othandekayo,”

kusho izwi. “Isikole siyindawo enhle.

Uzofunda izinto eziningi: ukufunda

nokubhala, ukucula nokudansa

nokwenza abangane abaningi.”

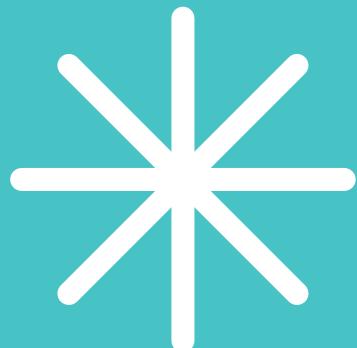
“Kepha manje, Sindi, kufanele
uphumule. Kusasa kuzoba kuhle.”



Sindi wayengakaze abone into emangaza kanjena. Wayefuna ukuvusa wonke umuntu futhi abakhombise inyanga ekhuluma nezinkanyezi ezidansayo.

Kepha inyanga yamvimba. "Shhhh, Sindi," kusho yona. "Le yimfihlo yethu encane." Inyanga yacifa iso.

USindi wabuyela embhedeni, eduduzwa ngamazwi ahlakaniphile enyanga, walala ngokuthula.







Kwafika isikhathi sesikole. UMama
ubambe isandla sikaSindi njengoba
besondela esikoleni.

Wayenethemba lokuthi usuku luzoba luhle,
ngoba inyanga yayimtshele kanjalo.

Izingane zazifika nonina noyise. Bonke
babukeka bejabule. USindi akakwazanga
ukulinda ukwenza abangane.





N gesikhathi sesidlo sasemini, uSindi wayethanda yonke into ngesikole.

“Ngifisa sengathi inyanga ingangibona njengamanje,” kusho yena. Manje ngizofunda ukufunda. Ngizofunda ukubhala. Kepha futhi ngizocula ngidanse!”

Futhi bonke abangane bakaSindi abasha badansa naye, njengoba kwakwenza izilwane. Babemshayela izandla futhi bemhlabelelela.



