“Tswi! Tswi Tswi!”

“Kwa! Kwa! Kwa!”

“Da! Da! Da!”

UDada nomngani wakhe uHobe babesiya echibini ababeqhele ukugagana kulo, kufitshi nomfula.

Kwakulusuku olutshisa kakhulu. UDada wankcwila emanzini. UHobe wayecinga, “Ingathi kumandi ukugqubha.”

“Hobe, uyakhanuka ukugqubha?” watsho uDada etshonisa intloko emanzini, aphinde avumbuke, emfila.

“Yiza ndikubeleke, ndikufundise ukugqubha.”

UHobe shwiii wabaleka wayoma phezu komthi xa kufuneka etshonise intloko emanzini.

UHobe wacinga ngokukhiyanxeka, “Ngeke ndikwazi ukugqubha njengoDada.”

Wasala yena uDada emanzini.

“O yhini Hobe! Undijaliselani? Kutheni unditshiya ndodwa emanzini? Bendithi ngaba uyakukhanuka ukugqubha njengam,” wakhalaza uDada.

UHobe waaphendula, “Ndoyika ukutshona.”

“Bendicinguba ubufuna ukufunda ukugqubha njengam,” watsho uDada.

“Tswi Tswi! Tswi! Dada, nam mandikufundise ukubhabhazela. Ukugqubha kunzima!”

Shwiii! Wabhabhazela uHobe wayoma etyeni elikhulu. Walandela uDada.

Nanko uHobe phezu komthi omde. Wasala engakwazi ukulandela uDada.

UDada waziva ekhiyanxekile. Wazicingela engxamile, “Hayibo kutheni! UHobe akandicingeli.

Mna ndilidada hayi ihobe. Mna ndiqhele ukugqubha andikuqhelanga ukubhabhazela,” waacinga nzulu engxamile.

UHobe wafuna ukumduduza umnganakhe.

Baahlala phantsi elityeni bethule. Ekugqibeleni uHobe wathi, “Mngani, namhlanje ndifunde uba noba ndikhanuka, ngeke ndigqubhe njengwawe,” watsho uHobe.

“Nam Hobe undifundise isifundo. Mawubhabhazela undenza ndikhanuke ukuba nguwe. Kodwa ndibonile namhlanje uba idada lahlukile kwintaka.”

Bawolana uDada noHobe.

“Singamadada, thina singamadada. Siyaluthand’udaka, ma sigqubh’echibini, sitshonisa iintloko, siphume sesisithi, ‘Kwaa kwaa kwaa gxadada! Kwaa kwaa kwaa gxadada!’”

“Hanibheke ezo ntakana. Zibhabhazela ngamaphikwana zithi, ‘Tsiyoyo, tsiyoyo, tsiyoyo!’”