UKhathaza wayethandwa kakhulu ekhaya. Abazali bakhe babemnika noma yini ayifunayo.

Kwakunguyena kuphela indodakazi enabafowabo abayisithupha.

Abazali bakhe babemona kakhulu.

Ngelinye ilanga, uKhathaza wayefuna ukudlala ibhola nabafana.

“Uzibizela ukulimala,” kuncenga umama.

Abafowabo benqaba ukudlala naye ibhola. UKhathaza waqala wakhala.

Ngokuhamba kosuku uKhathaza wavele wanyenya wabaleka ekhaya wayohlala ehlathini.

“Ngizobakhombisa ukuthi angiyona ingane,” ekhuluma yedwa.

Wagibela emthini omude.

Abazali bakhe bamfuna ehlathini baze bamthola.

Bamncenga ukuthi ehle emthini, kodwa akazange avume.

Abafowabo bazama ukumduduza. Babememeza, “Khathaza yehla emthini uzozilimaza!”

Omunye wabo wadlala iculo ayelithanda kakhulu, abanye babecula.

Intukuthelo yakhe yayilokhu iya ngokuba ngcono.

Ukulalela iculo lakhe kwakumsiza.

Waze waqala ukucula naye.

Naphezu kwalokhu wayengakafuni ukwehla emthini.

Kwaze kwafika uSihle, umngane wakhe omkhulu wazomncenga ukuthi ehle emthini.

“Khathaza, yehla emthini! Yehla emthini! Angifuni ukuthi ungishiye,” kumemeza uSihle.

USihle wabekezela walinda. Waze wagcina esehla emthini uKhataza. Wanga uSihle.

“Mngane wami, ubalekeleni ekhaya wazohlala emthini?” kubuza uSihle.

“Ngiye ngathukuthela ngoba wonke umuntu ungiphatha njengengane,” kuchaza uKhathaza.

“Bengifuna ukubakhombisa ukuthi ngingenza noma yini abafowethu abakwazi ukuyenza,” eqhubeka.

Umndeni kaKhathaza wenza idili lokubonga ukuthi ubuye ephephile.

Kusukela ngalolo suku, abafowabo bamvumela ukuthi adlale nabo ibhola.