



Udadwethu, uSello, umumuntu ongezwo.

Ukhuluma ngeLimi lamaTshwayo.

Nasivukako, siyalotjhisana.

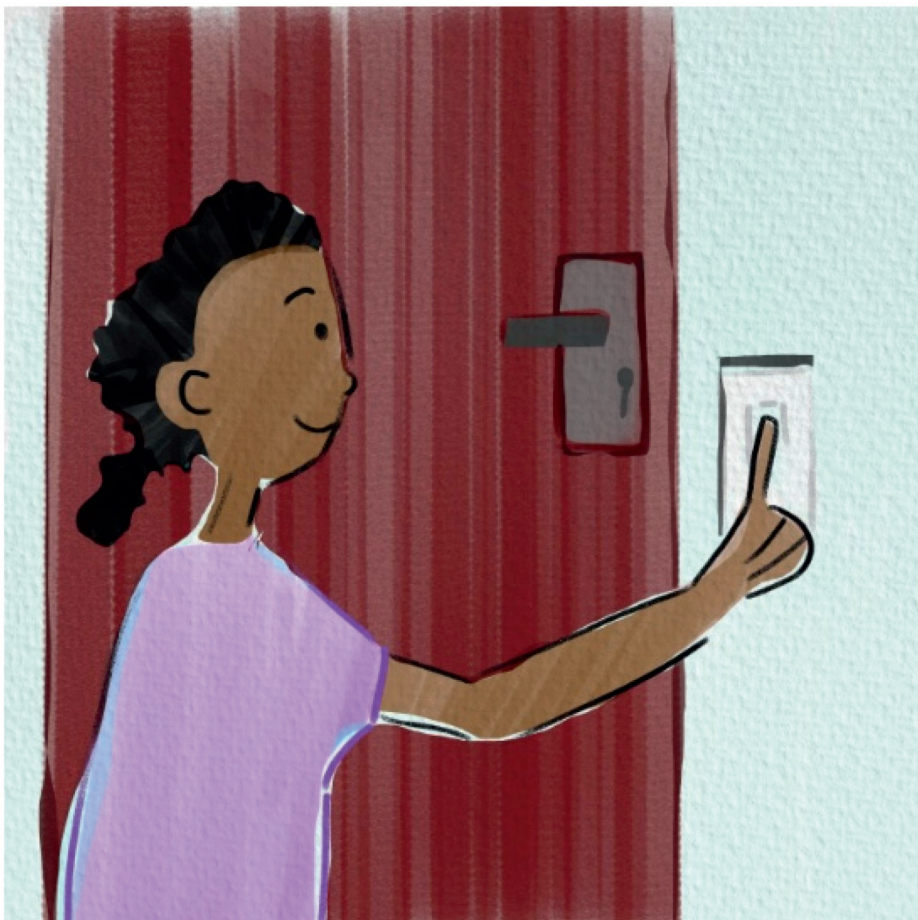
“Lotjhani!” siyatshwaya.



Nasipha iimfesi zethu, uSello uyatshwaya kizo.

“Lotjhani, ninjani?” uyabuza.

Ukhuluma nazo ngeLimi lamaTshwayo.



Nangabe sengijame isikhathi eside ngaphandle kwendlu yokuhlambela, ngipanyazisa ilampa langendlini yokuhlambela kanengi.

Ngitjela uSello, "Heyi, sekulidlhego lami!"



Sithanyela isitupe besiruthule nomonyani esivandeni.

“Qala, isibungu esincani!” ngitshwayela uSello.

Sifunda ngeembungu esikolweni.



Ngokukhamba kwelanga, umma uyasithuma.

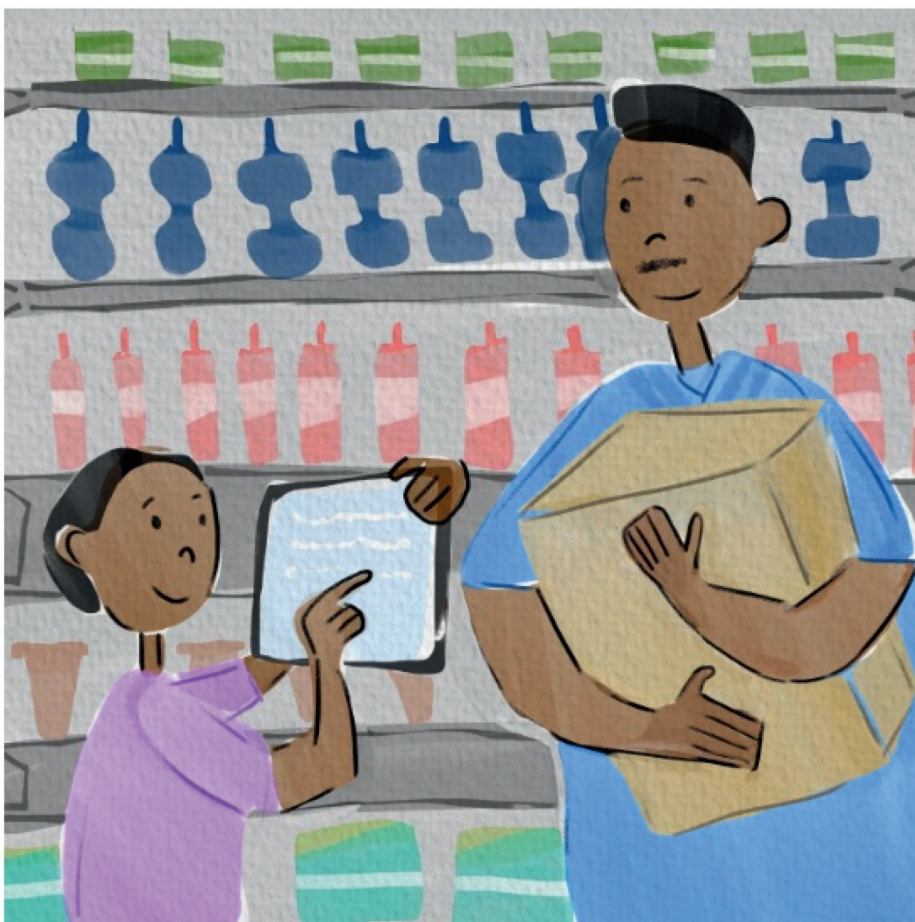
“Ngibawa nithenge ibisi netjhukela, ngizokubhaga ikhekhe,”
uyatshwaya.



Nasifika endleleni, ngithoma ngeqa indlela.

USello ubamba umkhono wami. Uyangitshwayela, “Jama! Khumbula ukuhlola ntangi!”

Nasifika esitolo, siyahlukana. USello ufuna itjhukela, ngifuna ibisi.



Itjhukela isetjhelpini eliphezulu khulu ukobana uSello angayifikela.

Ubawa isizo emntwini okhulileko. Kodwana umuntu okhulileko lo akalizwisisi iLimi lamaTshwayo.

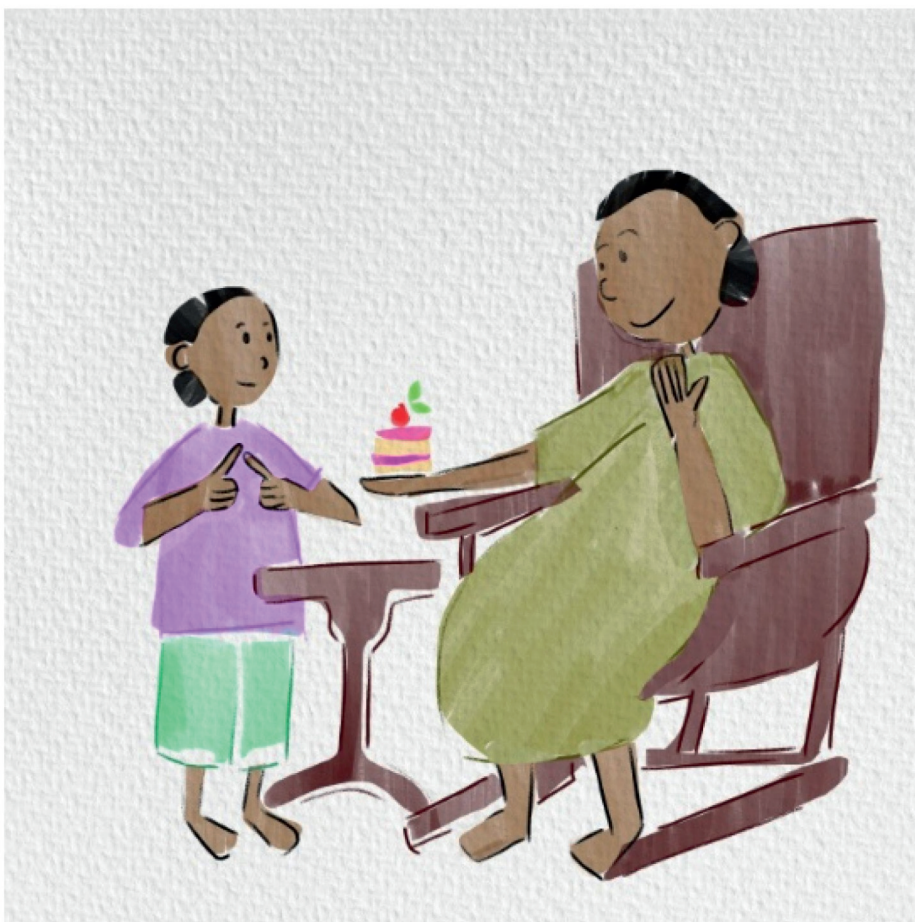
USello umtlolela umbuzo wakhe encwajaneni ayiphetheko.



Ekhaya, sibhaga ikhekhe nomma.

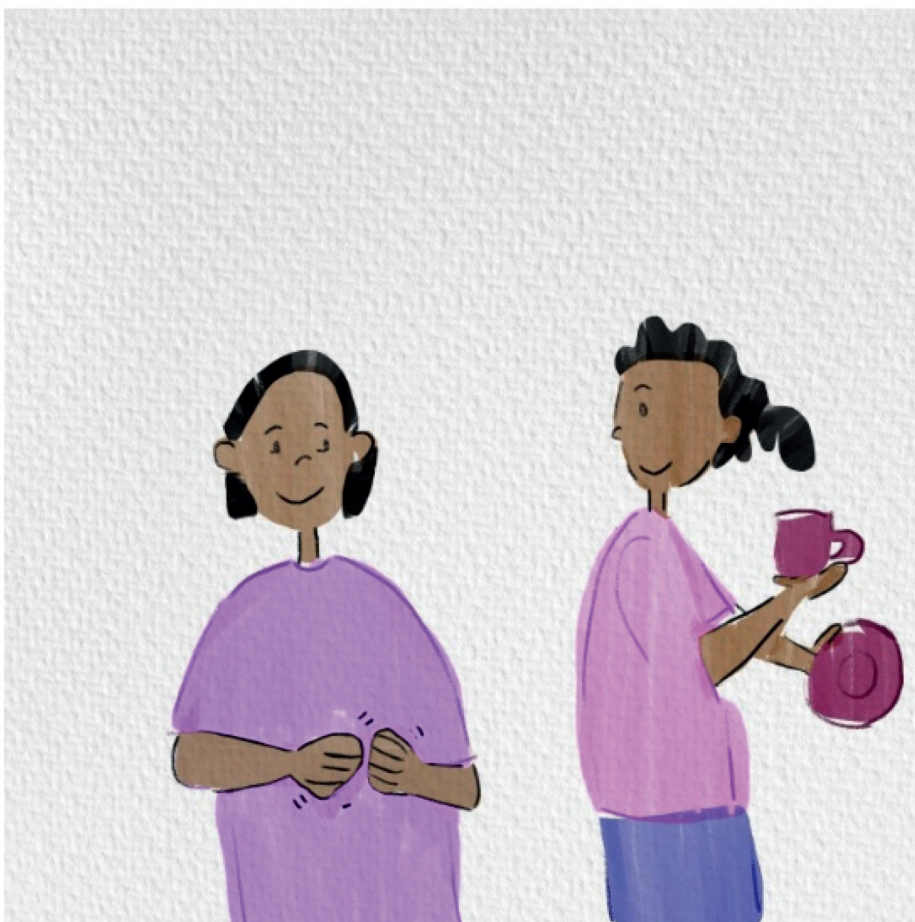
Nasele lipholile, siyali-ayisa ikhekhe.

“Limnandi!” uSello uyatshwaya njengoba anambitha i-ayisinghi.



Senza itiyе besipha nogogwethu.

“Ngiyathokoza,” kutshwaya ugogwethu. “Lithabo lodwa,”
kutshwaya udadwethu.



Ngemva kokusela itiye, sibutha etafuleni.
“Nguwe ohlanza izitja!” uSello uyatshwaya.



Ngobusuku lobo, siyagonana ngaphambi kokulala.

“Ulale kamnandi,” siyatshwayelana.



ILimi lamaTshwayo

ILimi lamaTshwayo lilimi lokuthoma labaNtu abangEzwako.

Kodwana omunye nomunye angalifunda.

Ukutshwaya kufana nelinye nelinye ilimi, ngaphandle kokuthi alinamatjhada.