



# UMihlali uyadanisa!

Le ncwadi yeka

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*UMihlali uyadanisa!*

*(Dance, Mihlali!)*

Illustrated by Aimee Ayres

Written by Matona Fatman

Designed by Khuty Ngqayimbana

Edited by Alison Ziki

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 27 October 2018.

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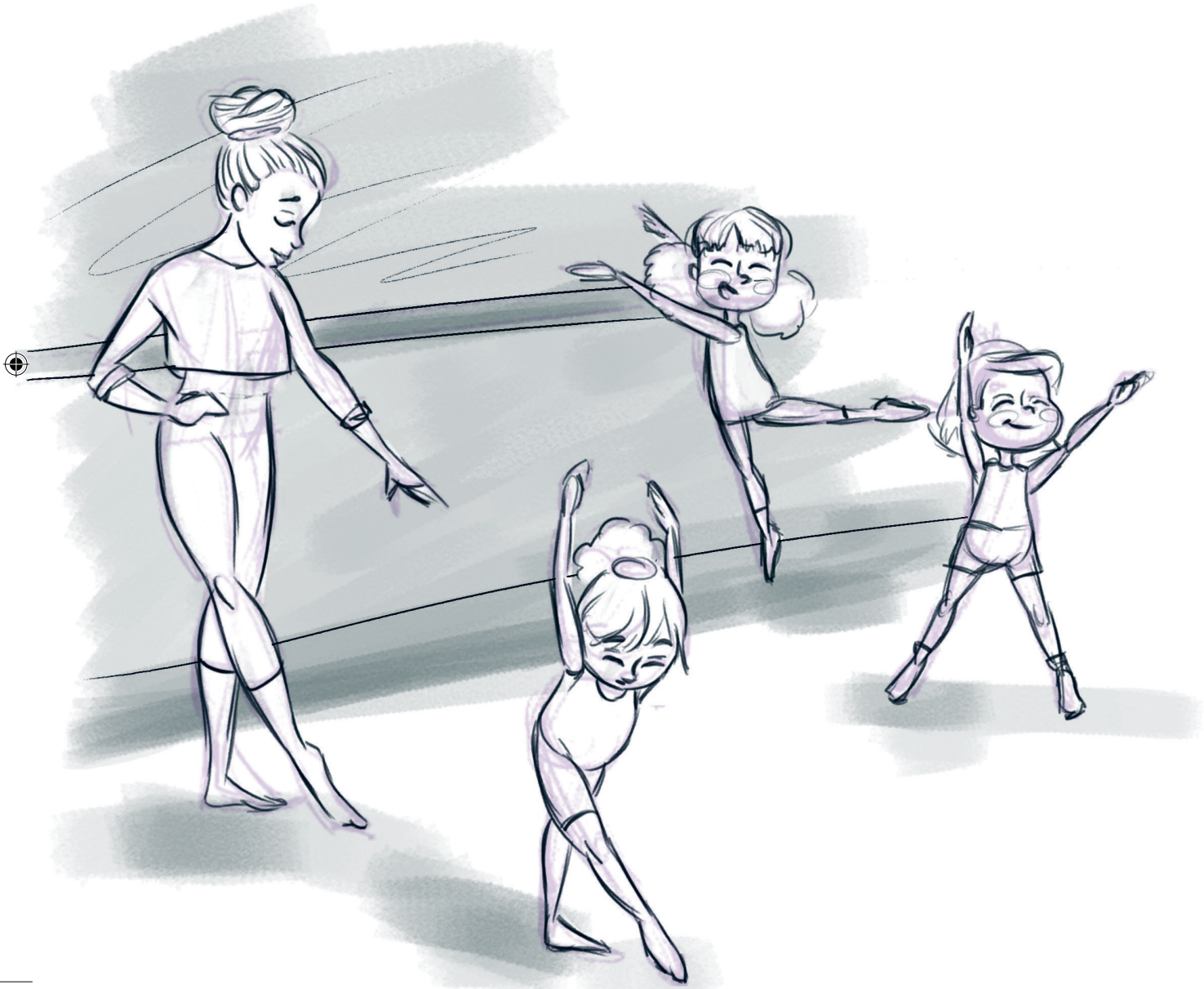


# UMihlali uyadanisa!



Aimee Ayres, Khuty Ngqayimbana, Matona Fatman

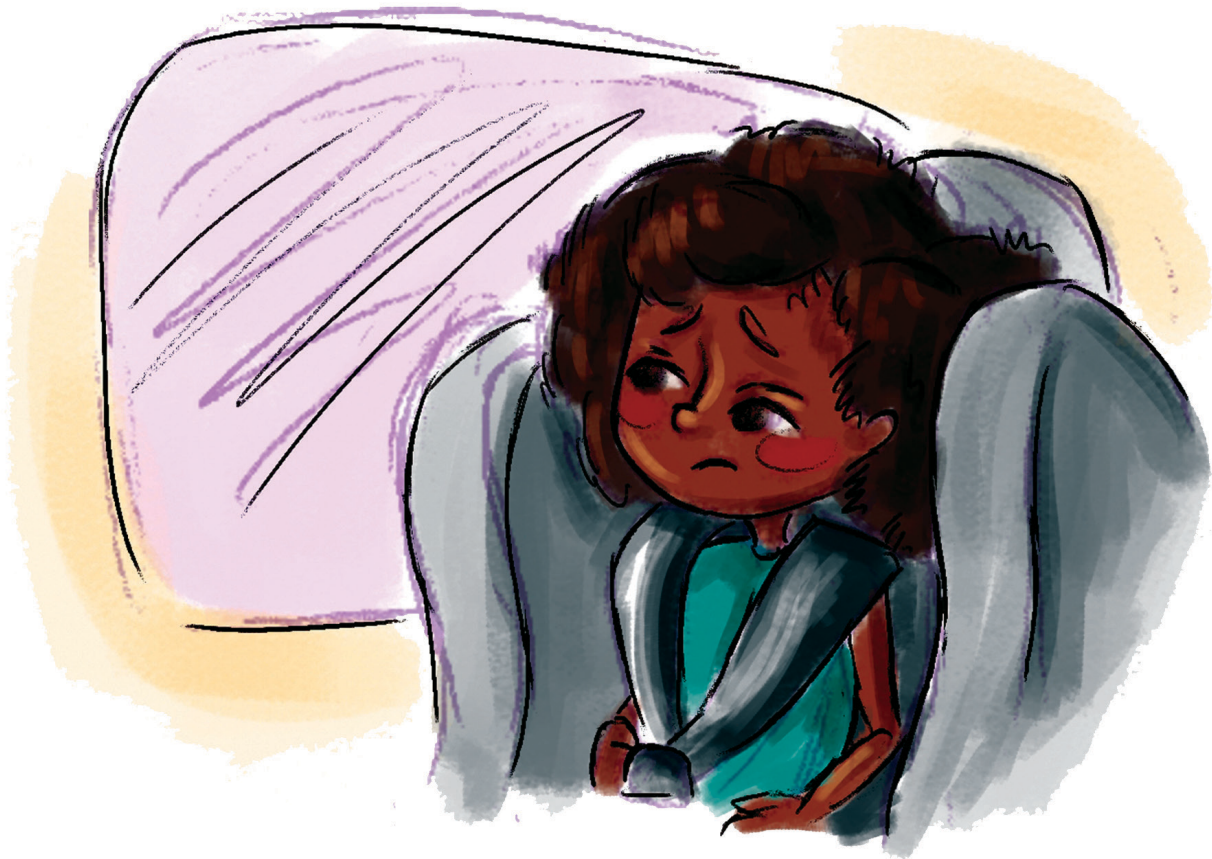






Ixesha lomboniso omkhulu wasesikolweni lalisondele.  
Bonke abantwana babefunda ukudanisa,  
belungiselela olo suku lukhulu. Kodwa uMihlali  
wayekhathazekile.





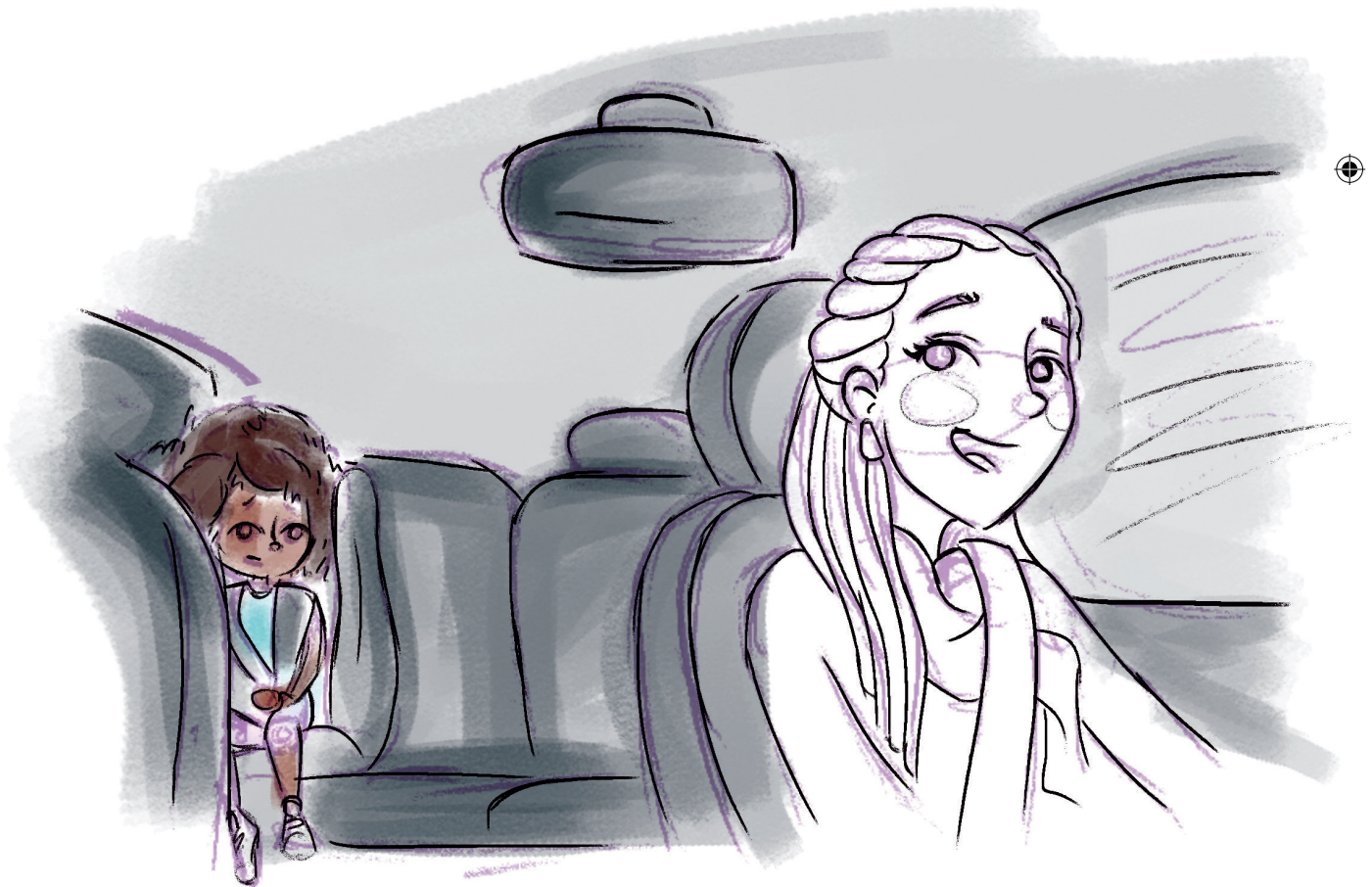
Wayenexhala lokuba angawulibala  
umdaniso ekwakufanele awenze kumboniso  
namaqabane akhe.

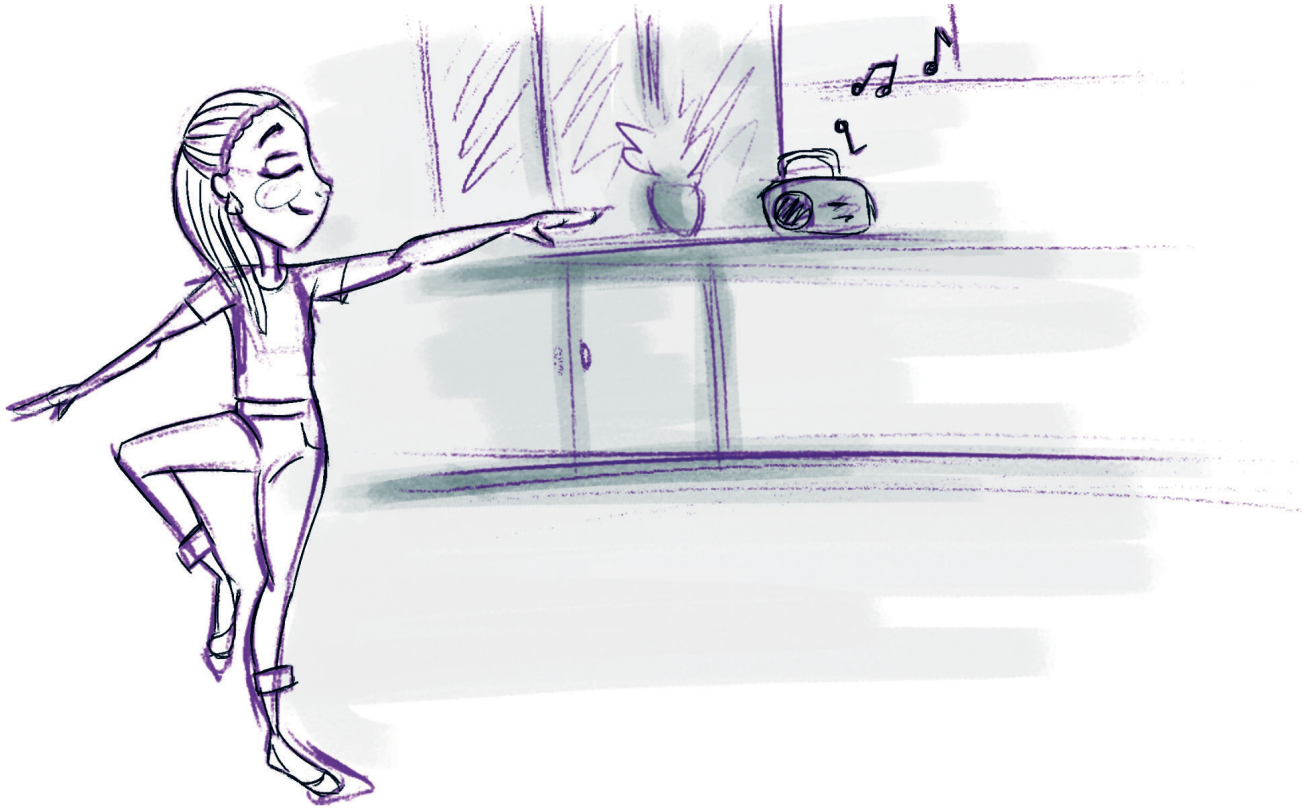






“Ungakhathazeki. Ndizokufundisa ukudanisa,”  
watsho uMama.

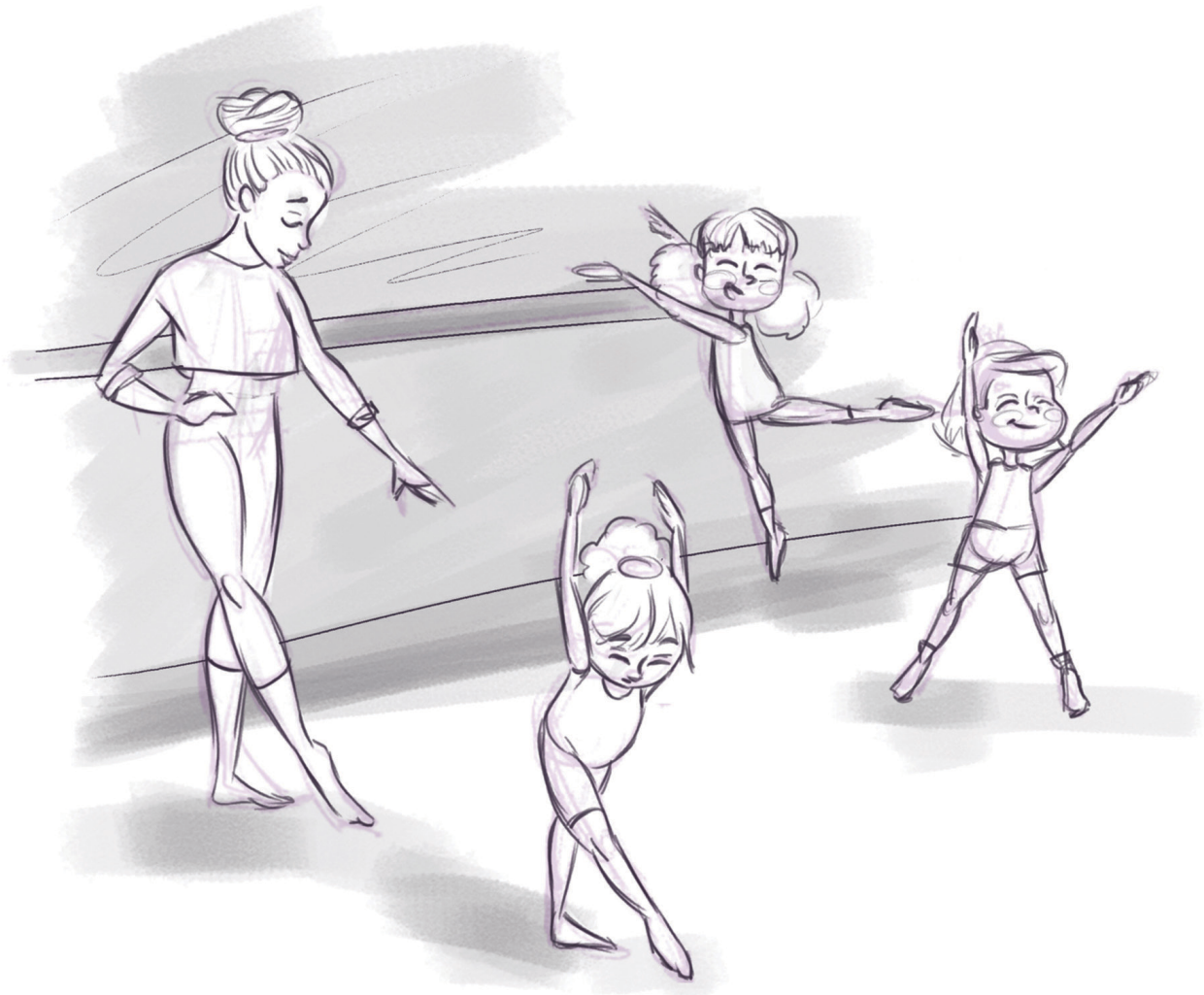






“Andifuni ukuya kumboniso! Andikwazi ukudanisa,” wakhala uMihlali.

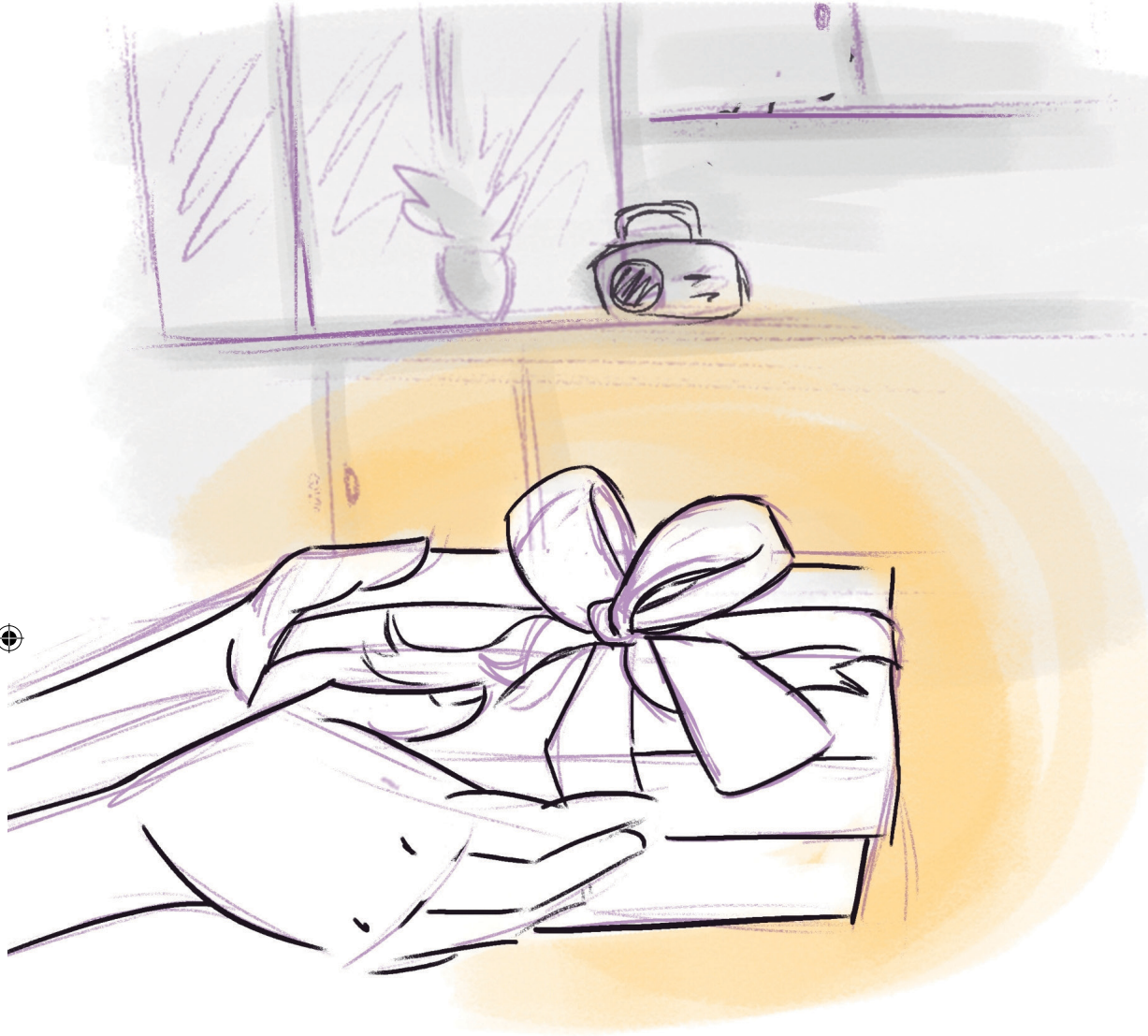




Awukwazi kungayi kaloku! Sewusondele  
umhla womboniso ...







“Jonga, uMakhulu ukuthumele isipho.”





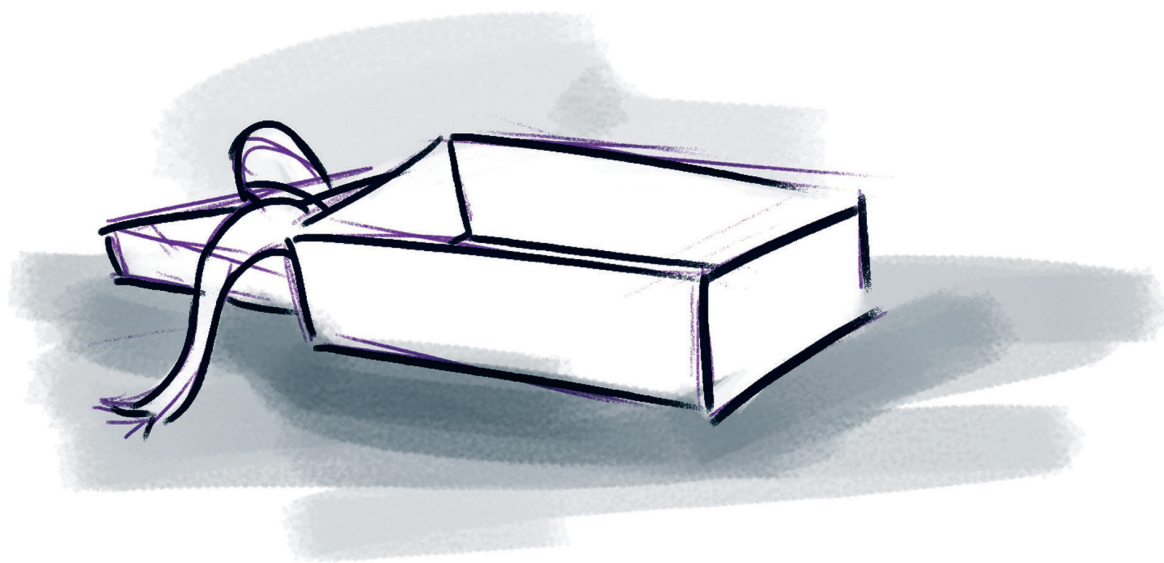






UMihlali wayengenamdla  
wokuvula isipho. Wayenexhala  
ngongakwazi ukudanisa.





Mhlawumbi kufuneka ajonge ukuba kukho  
ntoni ngaphakathi ...





Azisentle izihlangu zokudanisa ezithengwe  
ngumakhulu!







**UMakhulu wayengumanqanqa  
emdanisweni.**

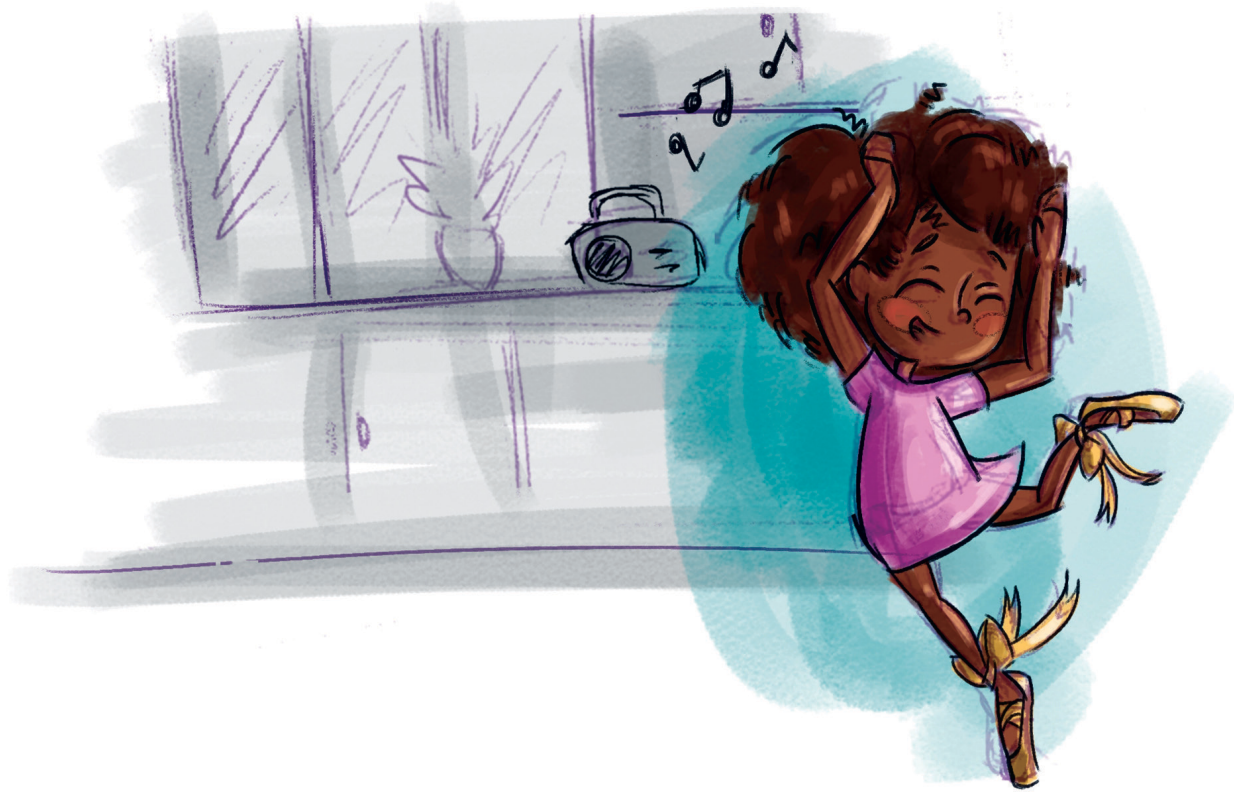


UMihlali waqala wadanisa eskolweni  
namaqabane akhe...





Wadanisa nasekhaya...



Nasemaphupheni wayedanisa.

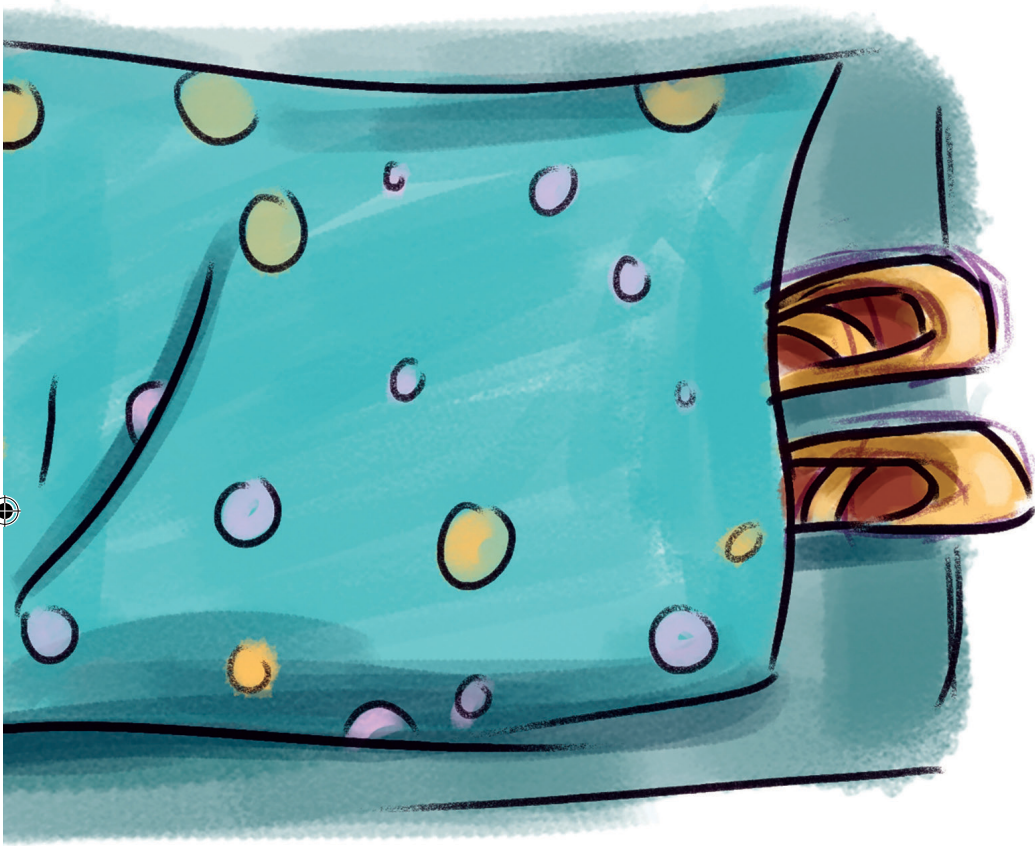




Kodwa kwakufuneka aphumle.







Yayimini enkulu yomboniso ngengomso.

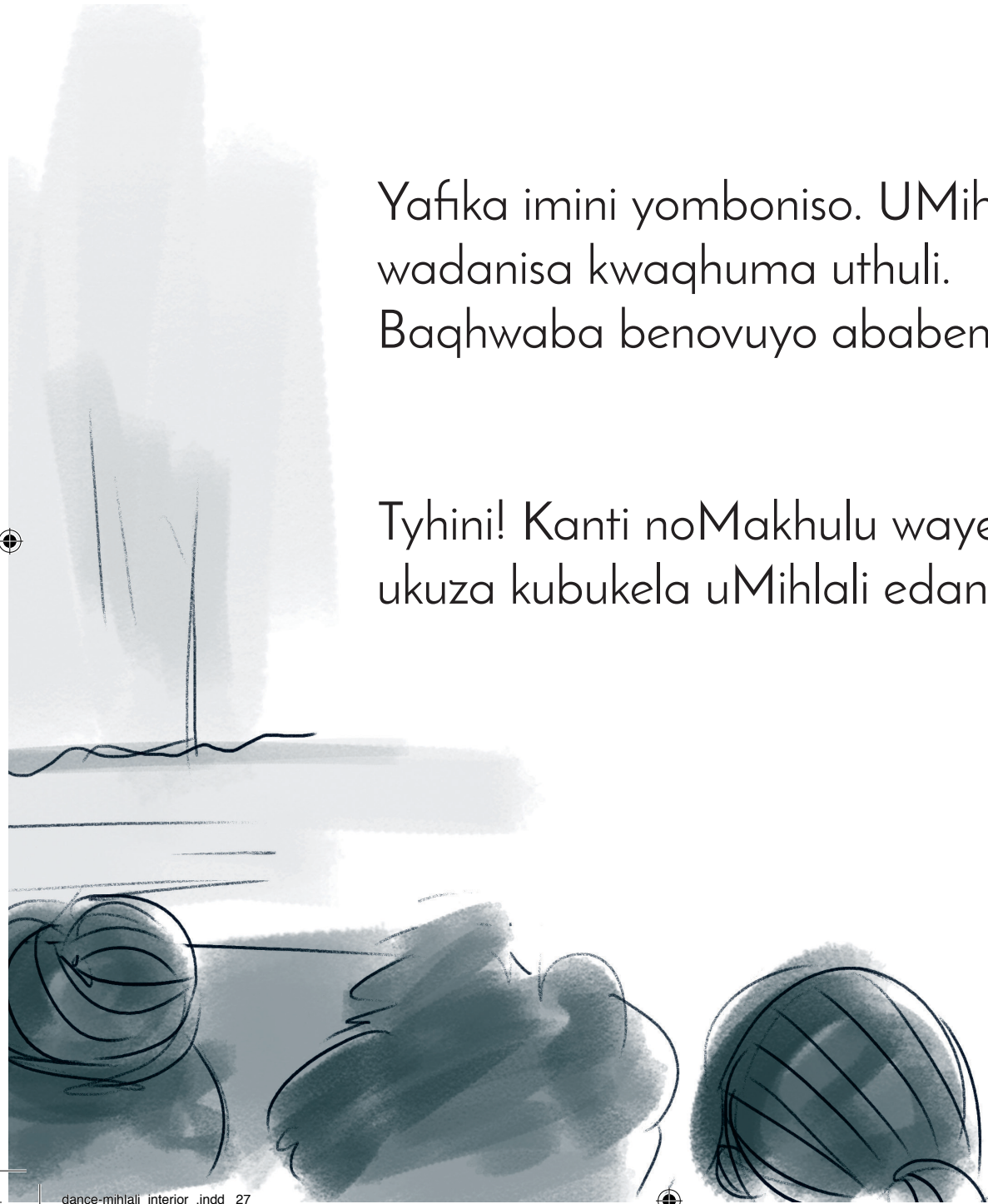






Yafika imini yomboniso. UMihlali  
wadanisa kwaqhuma uthuli.  
Baqhwaba benovuyo ababembukele.

Tyhini! Kanti noMakhulu wayezile  
ukuza kubukela uMihlali edanisa.





“Makhulu! Undibonile? Ndidanise njengawe!”





“Wenze kakuhle, Mihlali. Uyincutshe yokwenene.”

