



UMbuzanyana

Le ncwadi ngeka









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UMbuzanyana

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Illustrated by Nicola Anne Smith

Written by Mirna Lawrence (Representing *The Molteno Institute of Language and Literacy*)

Designed by Tiffany Mac Sherry

Edited by Nabeela Kalla

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Translated by Nal'ibali

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UMbuzanyana



Nicola Anne Smith

Tiffany Mac Sherry

Mirna Lawrence





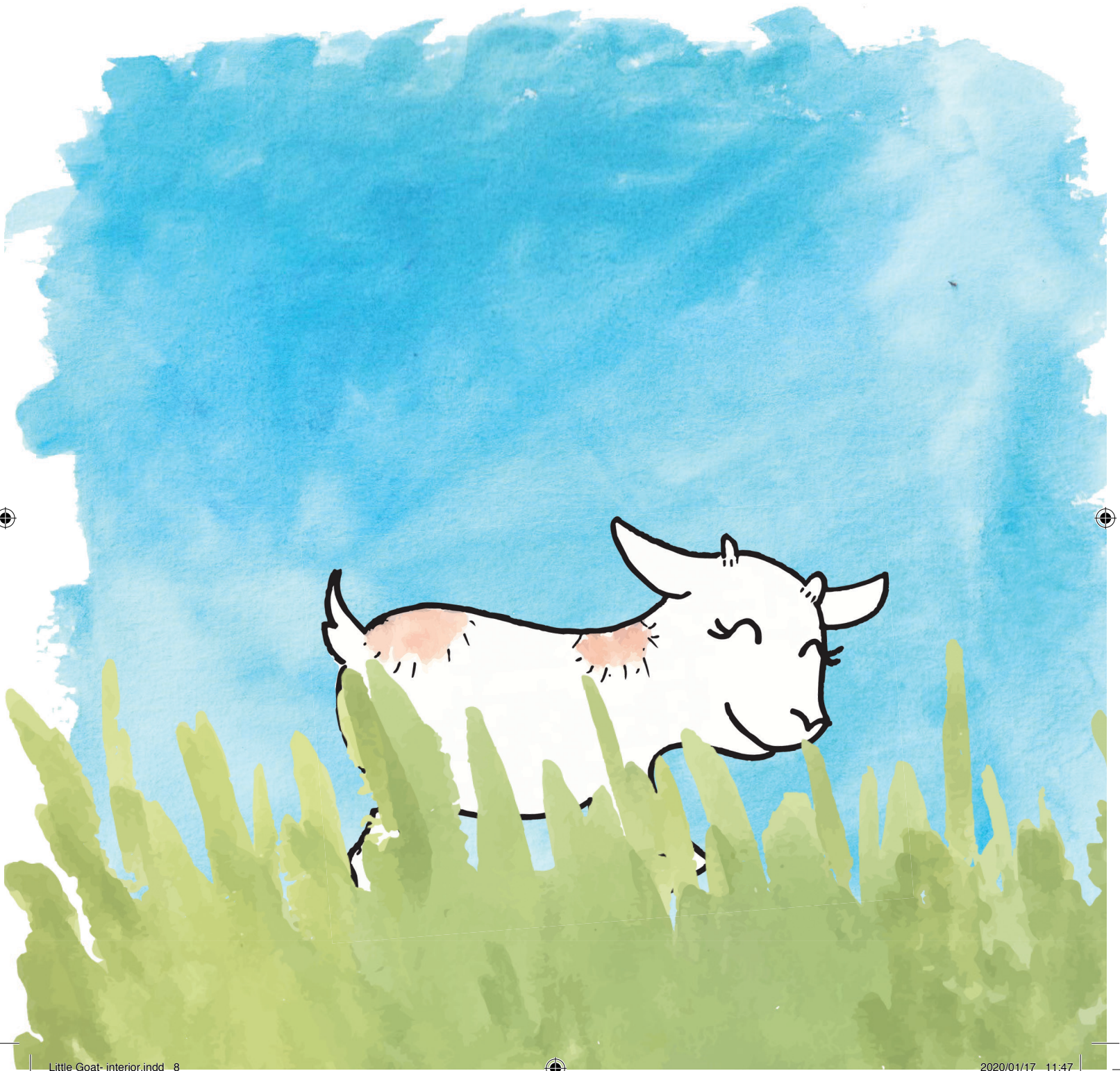
UMbuzanyana wahamba wayothola
utshani obumnandi ngempela.





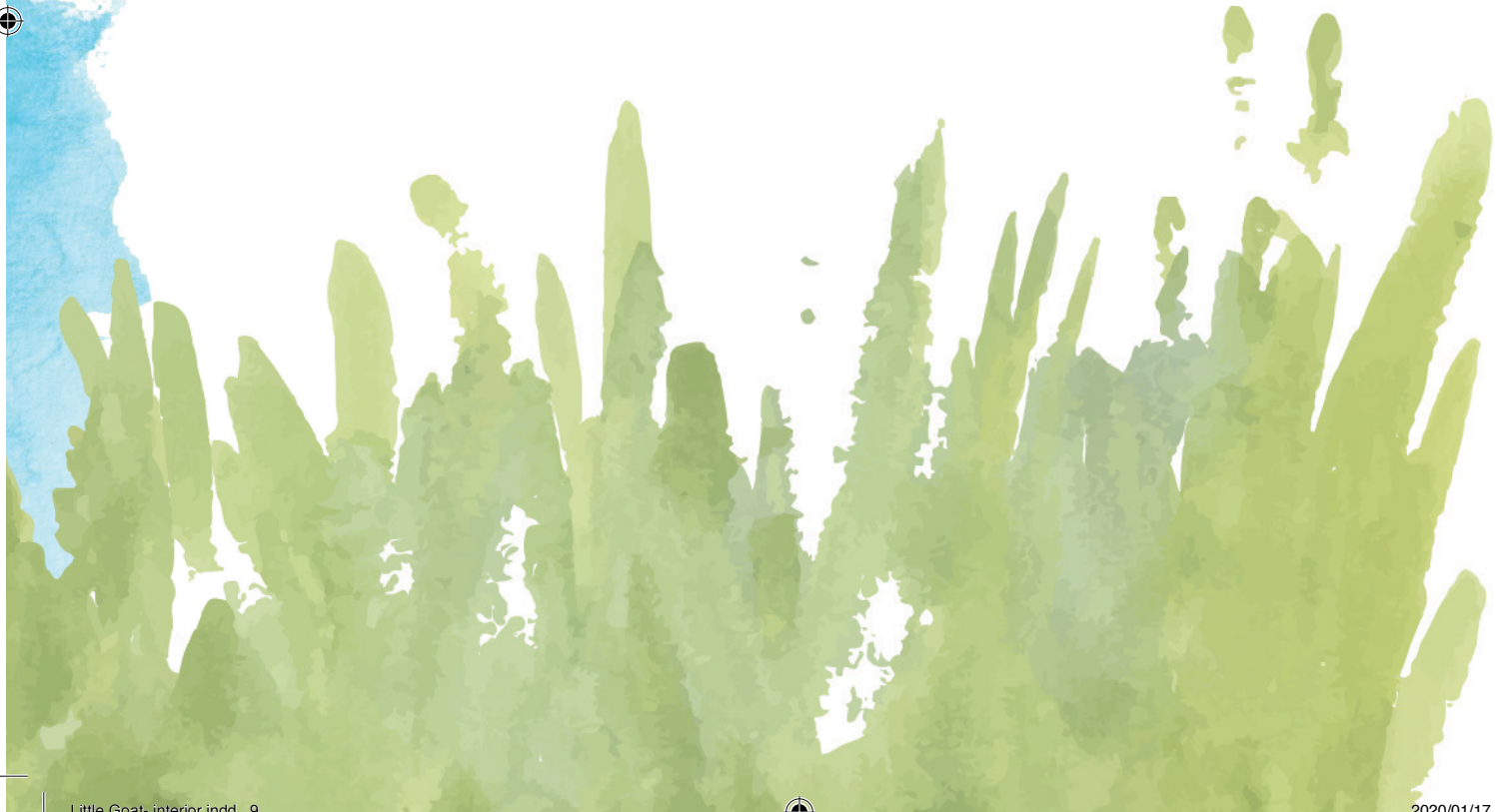
Isibhakabhaka sasiluhlaza phezulu.
Kodwa akazange abheke phezulu.





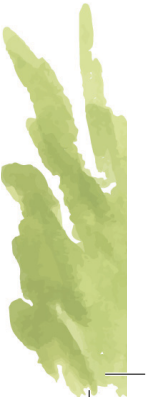


Umfula wawhuba ngezansi.
Kodwa uMbuzanyana akazange
ayilalele ingoma yawo.





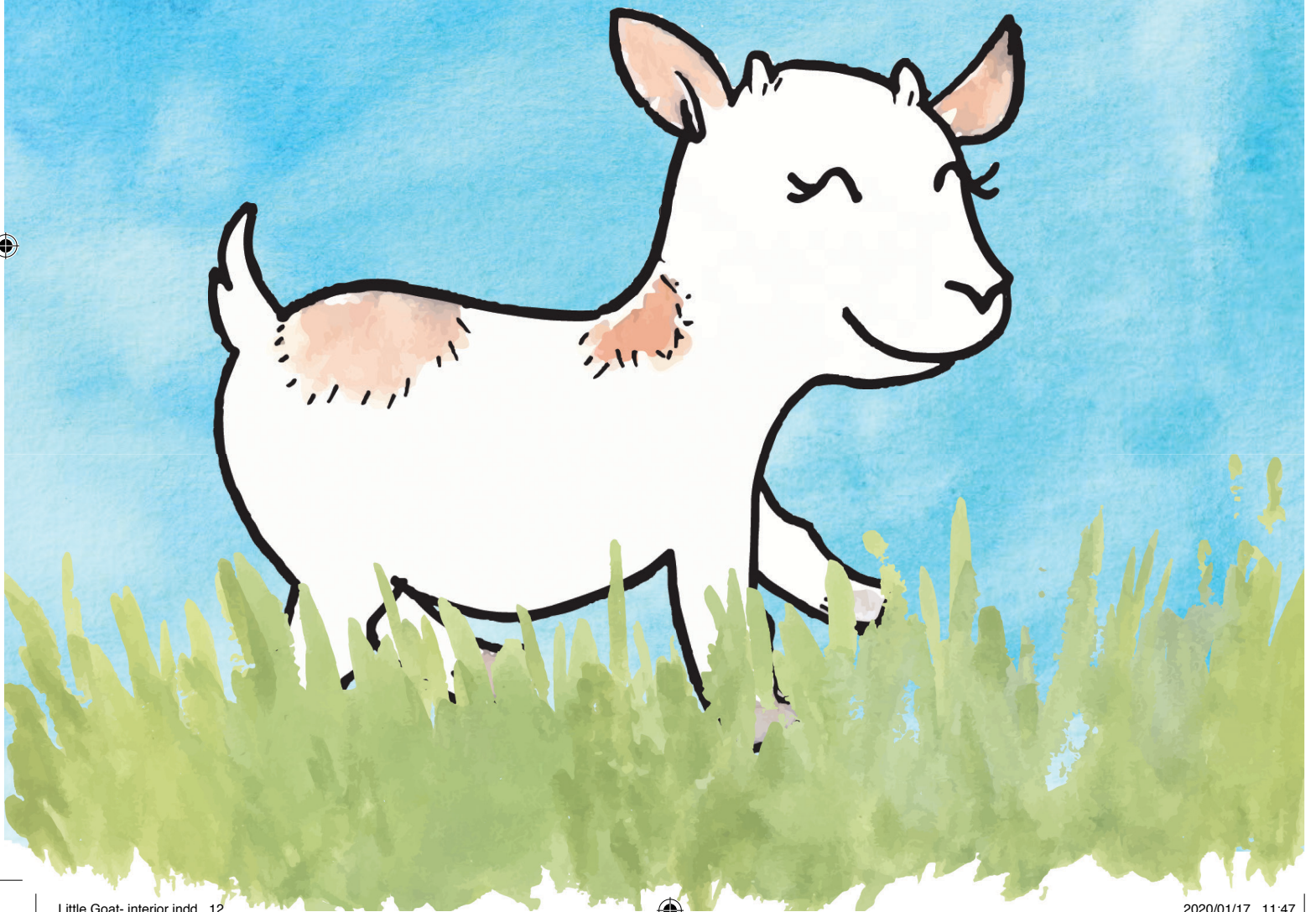
Inyoni yamemeza iqondise kuye,
yathi, “Unjani?”





Kodwa uMbuzanyana
akazange aphendule.

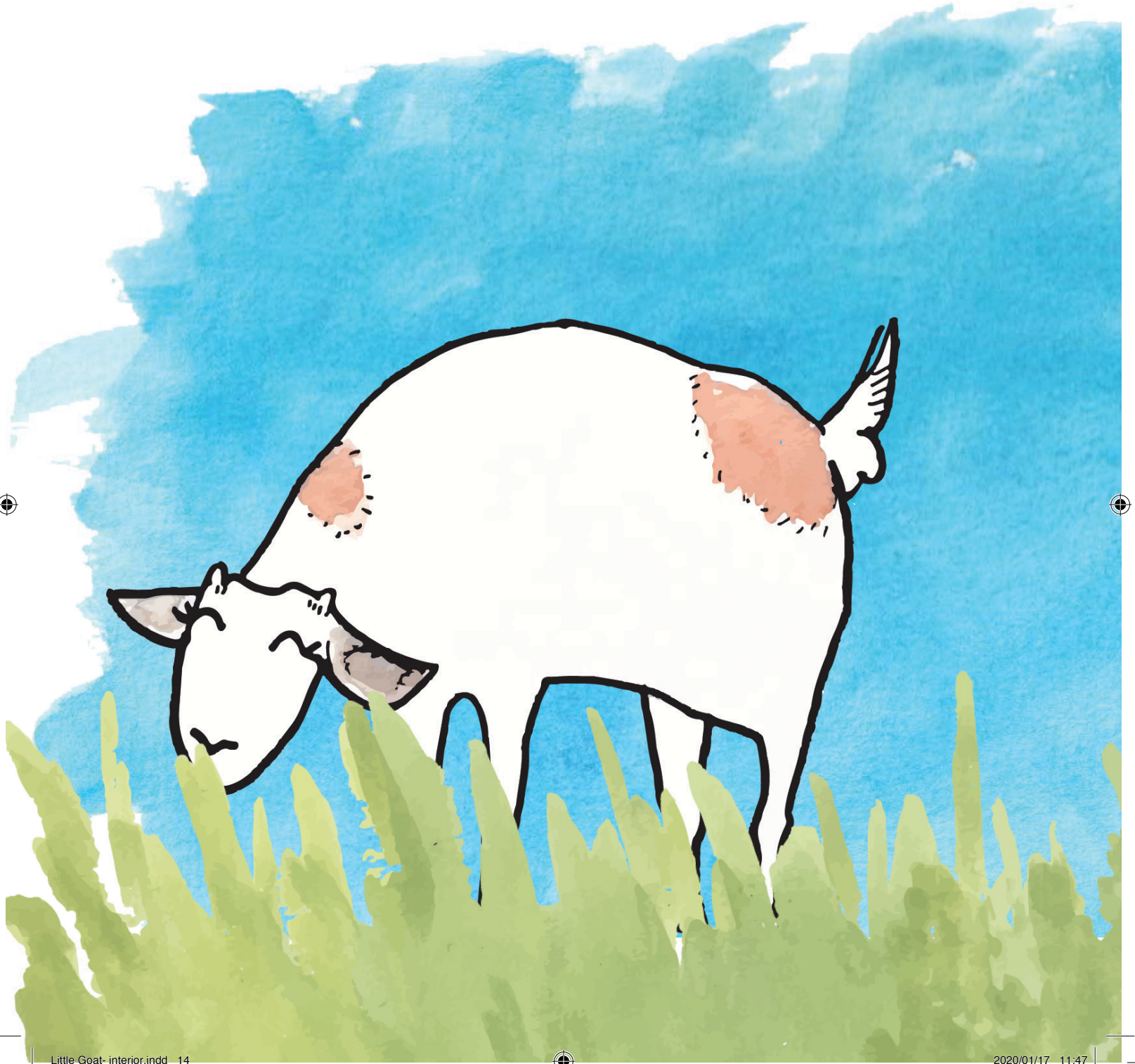






Wavele waqhubeka nohambo ebheka
utshani obumnandi ngempela.





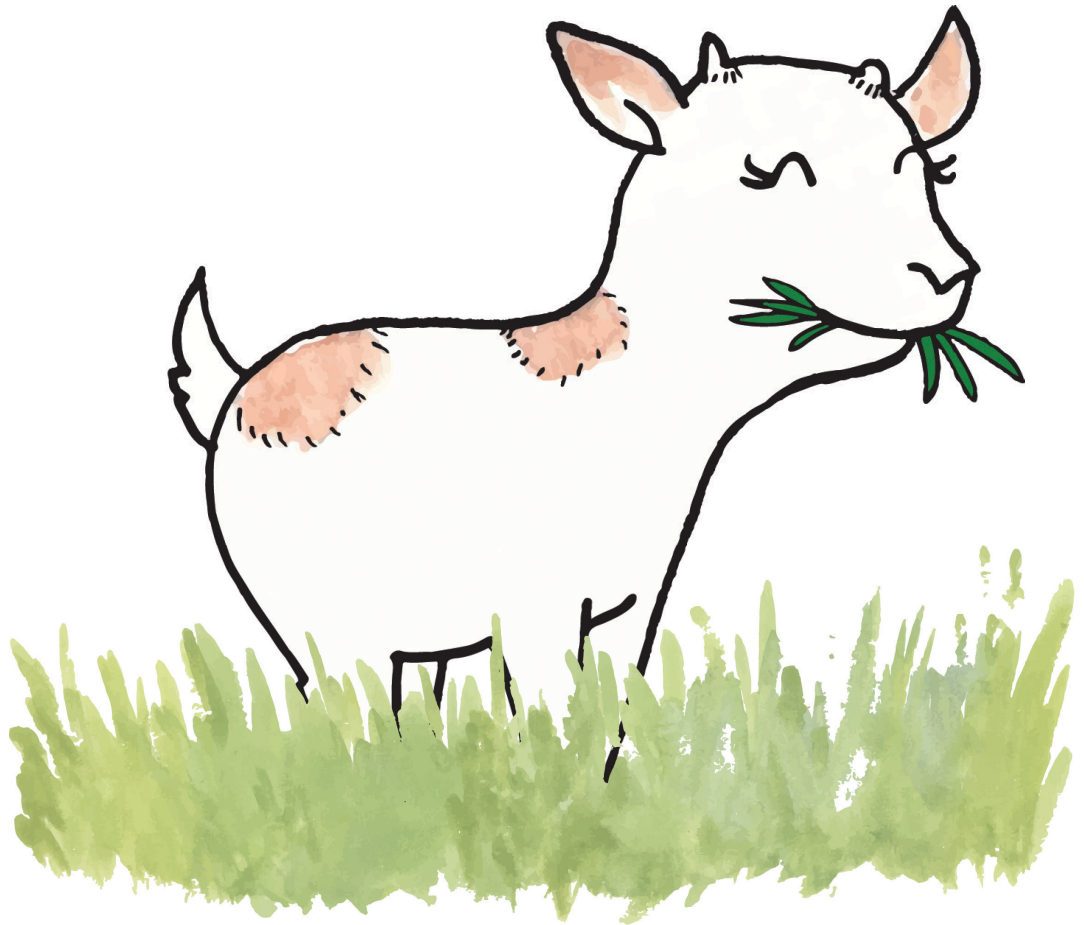


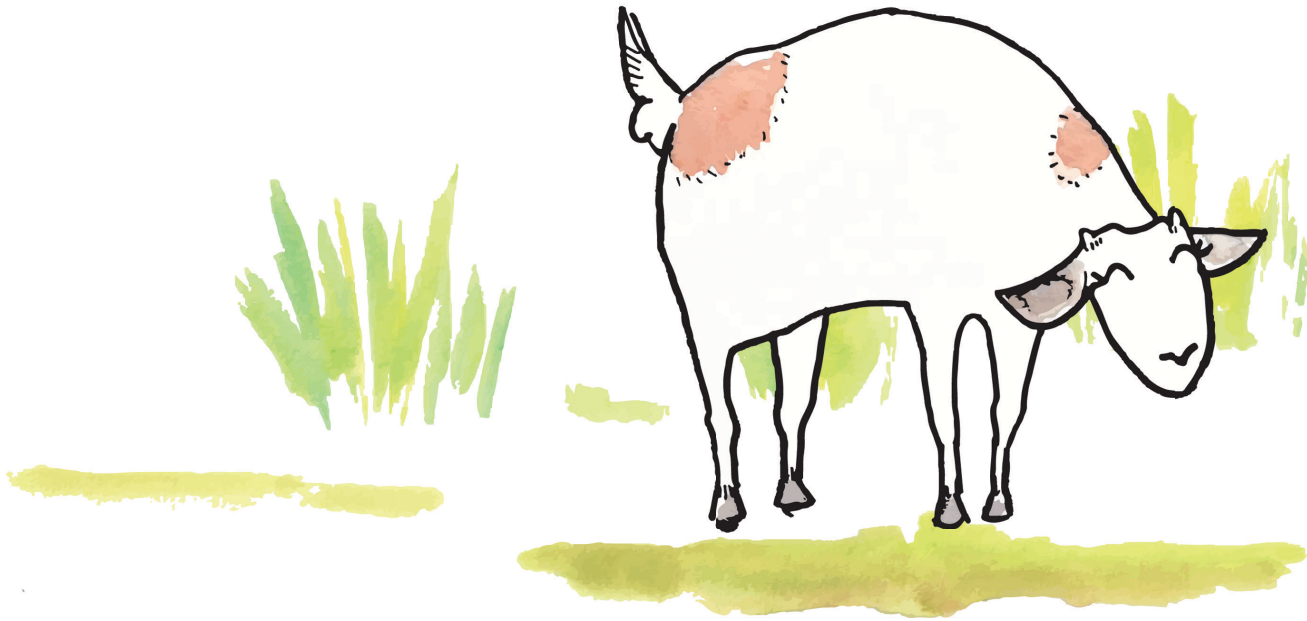
Njengalokhu eqhubeka ehamba nje,
uMbuzanyana wayelokhu eqhela,
eqhela kuMama Mbuzi.





UMbuzanyana wabuthola utshani
obumnandi ngempela. Wadla, wadla.





Wayesehambe esekude kakhulu
noMama Mbuzi.





UMama Mbuzi wayesemangele ukuthi
uMbuzanyana wayeseshonephi.



Wabheka esiqeshini sensimu yommbila,
kodwa uMbuzanyana wayengekho
lapho.

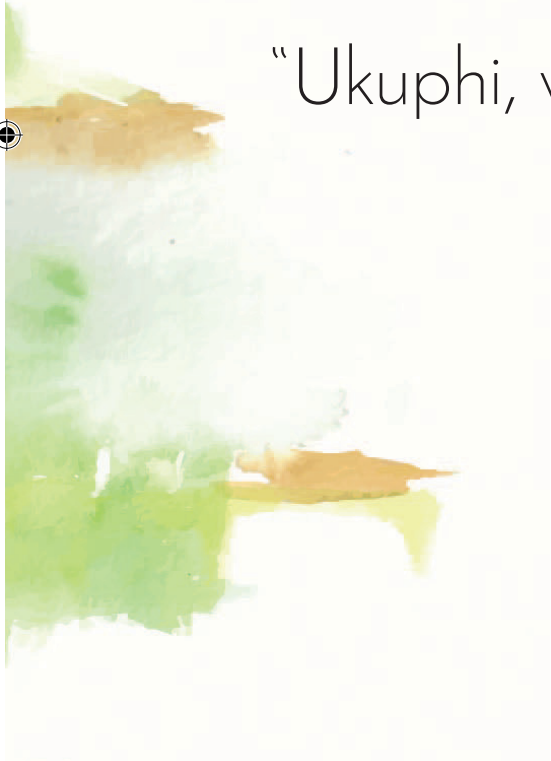


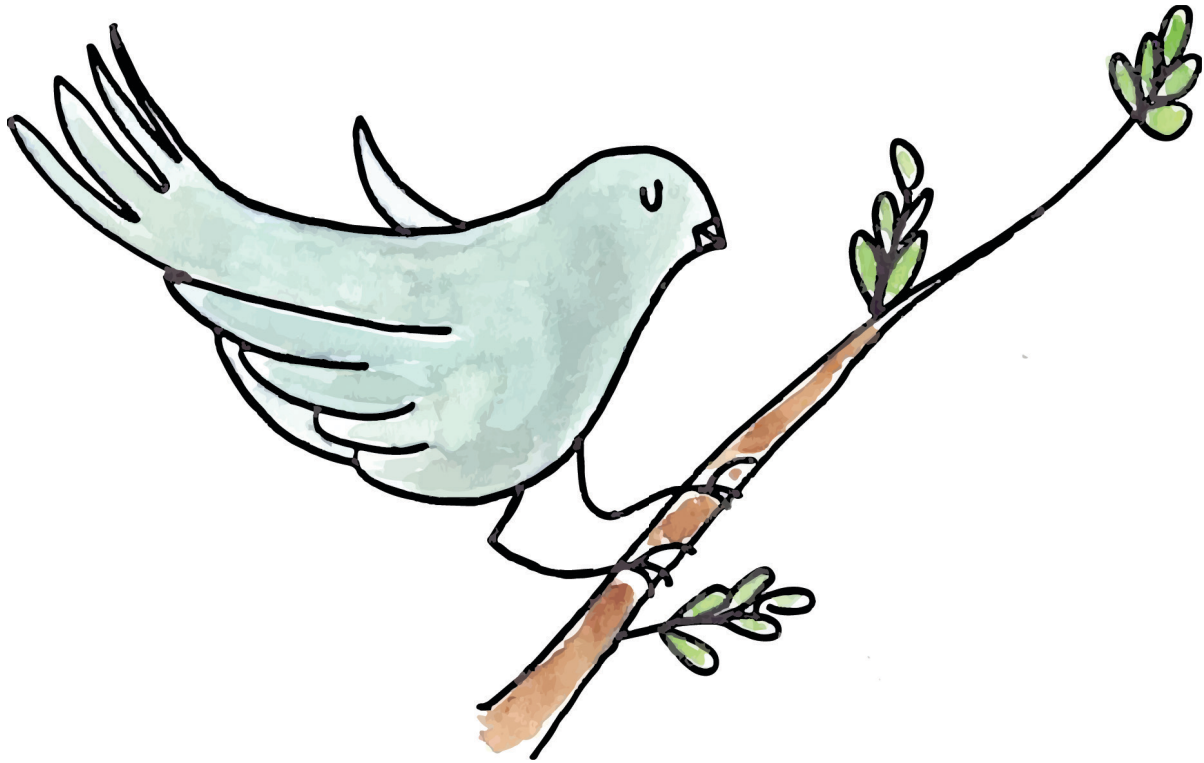




UMama Mbuzi wagijima ebheke
emfuleni. Kodwa uMbuzanyana
wayengabonwa lapho.

“Ukuphi, we Mbuzanyana?” kububula
uMama Mbuzi.







Inyoni yamemeza iqondise kuMama Mbuzi, “UMbuzanyana ulele otshanini obumnandi ngaphesheya kwebhuloho.”







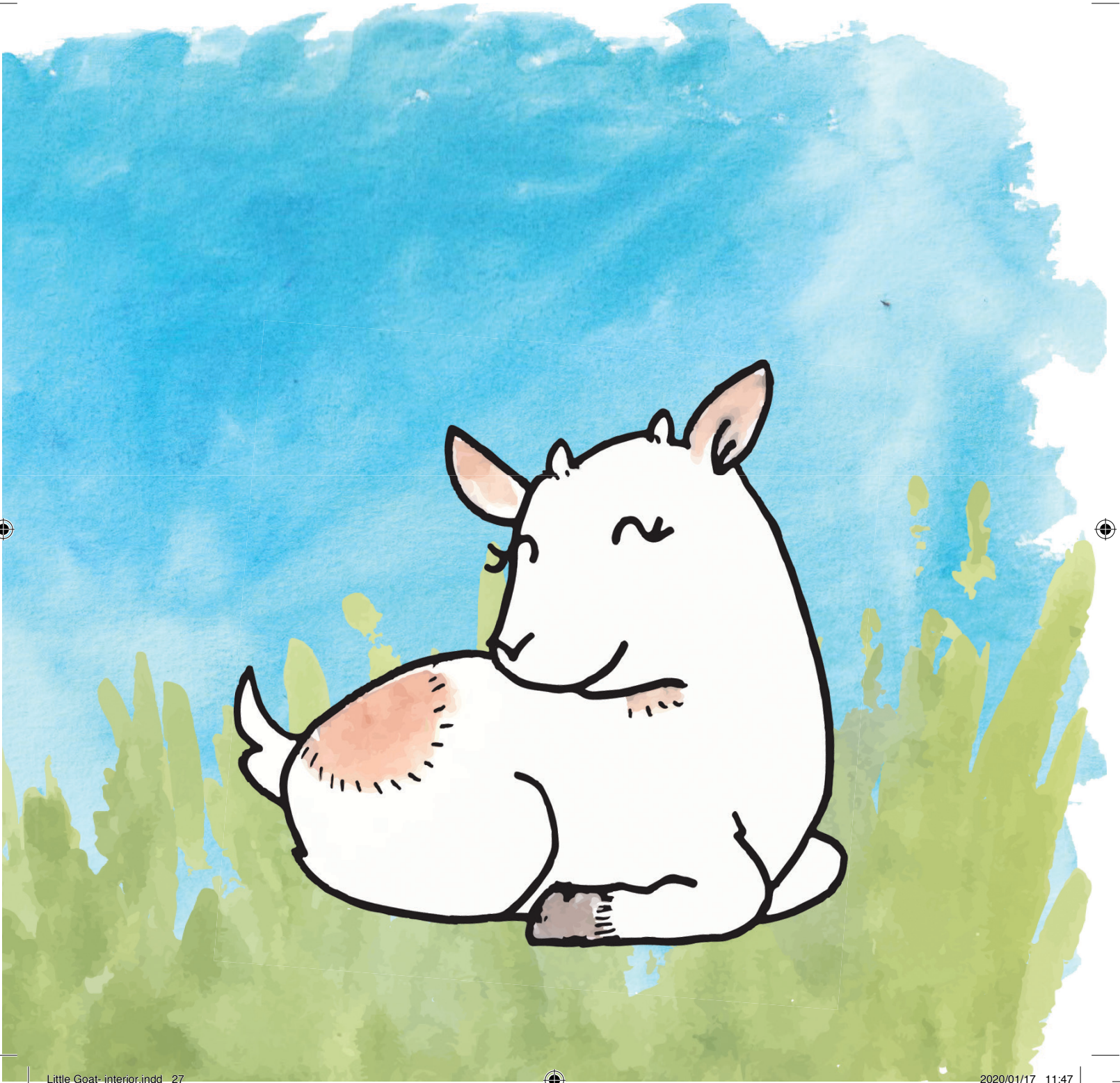
UMama Mbuzi wawela ibhuloho
eliqonde otshanini obumnandi.





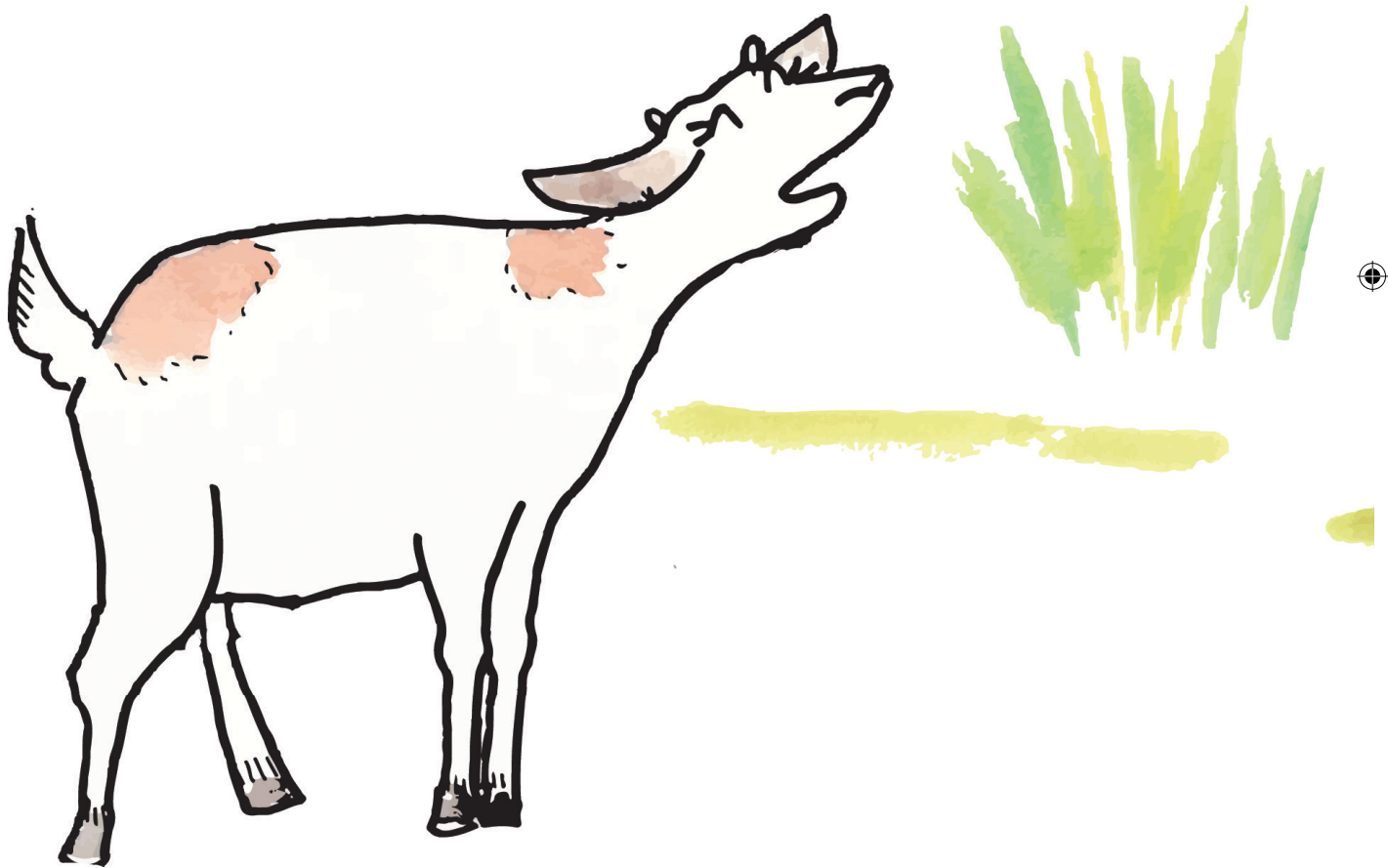
Lapho-ke wathola uMbuzanyana
elele zwi.







“Vuka, Mbuzanyana,” kwasho uMama Mbuzi ngeliphansi. “Ubukade wedukile!”





“Bengingedukile ... bengilapha sonke lesi sikhathi!” kwasho uMbuzanyana.







