



# UKguru uthola indlu yakhe

Incwadi ingeyaka

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*UKguru uthola indlu yakhe  
(Tortoise finds his home)*

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# UKguru uthola indlu yakhe



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Ngelinye ilanga uKguru wayekhamba esikghweni.  
Bekafunisisa. Bekaqalisisa kude naphasi etjanini.

Wahlangana noMneke.

“Kukhona okufunako?” kwabuza uMneke.







“Iye, Mneke, ngifunana nendlu yami.  
Akhange uyibone, ngethutjana na?”

UMneke wathi, “Awa, akhange,  
kodwana ngizakusiza ukuyifuna!”







Wakhwela emgogodlheni kaKguru. UKguru wakhamba  
athwele uMneke emgogodlheni. Bafuna bafunisisa,  
kodwana belingekho itshwayo lendlu.







Ilanga beliphezulu emafini.











Ngemva kwesikhatjhana bahlangana noSotjhara.

“Kukhona enikufunako?” kwabuza uSotjhara.

”Iye Sotjhara, ngifunana nendlu yami. Akhange uyibone, ngethutjana na?”





USotjhara wathi, “Awa, akhange, kodwana ngizakusiza ukuyifuna!”

Wadlalisa amaphiko wakhe begodu waphapha wakhamba.

“Kodwana ungigijimela khulu,” kwanghonghoyila uKguru. USotjhara wabuya.







“Kulungile, ngizazkukhwela emgogodlheni wakho nami.”

UKguru waragela phambili, bano Mneke noSotjhara bazigedle emgogodlheni. Baqala baqalisisa, kodwana belingekho itshwayo lendlu. Ilanga bese lehlele phasi kancani emafini.







Ngemva kwesikhatjhana bahlangana noNombhonge.  
"Kukhona enikufunako?" kwabuza uNombhonge.

"Iye, Nombhonge, ngifunana nendlu yami, akhange  
uyibone, ngethutjana na?"















UNombhonge wathi: “Awa, akhange,  
kodwana ngikuzasiza ukuyifuna!”

Weqela emgogodlheni Kguru bakhamba,  
noMneke noSotjhara noNombhonge  
bahlezi emgogodlheni wakhe.

Bafuna bafunisisa, kodwana belingekho  
itshwayo lendlu. Kwathoma ukubetha  
ummoya olula.



Ngemva kwesikhatjhana bahlangana noKhondlo.  
Belimatasatasa ngengadi yamathuthumbo.

“Kukhona enikufunako?” kwabuza uKhondlo. “Iye,  
Khondlo, ngifunana nendlu yami, akhenge uyibone,  
ngethutjana na?”







UKhondlo wathi: “Awa, akhange kodwana ngizakusiza ukuyifuna!” leqela emgogodlheni kaKguru.

“Jama, angekhe ngatjhiya amathuthumbo wami emva.”







UKguru wajama. Ikhondlo lazithabulula ladobha  
iimbali zalo.

UKguru waragela phambili, noMneke noSotjhara  
noNombhonge noKhondlo emgogodlheni wakhe.







Bafuna bafunisisa, kodwana belingekho itshwayo  
lendlu.

Umoya wathanyelela amakari eenyaweni zikaKghuru.  
UKguru wadinwa. “Nibudisi,” wadosa umoya.











Umoya weza ngamandla. Isibhakabhaka  
sabanzima.

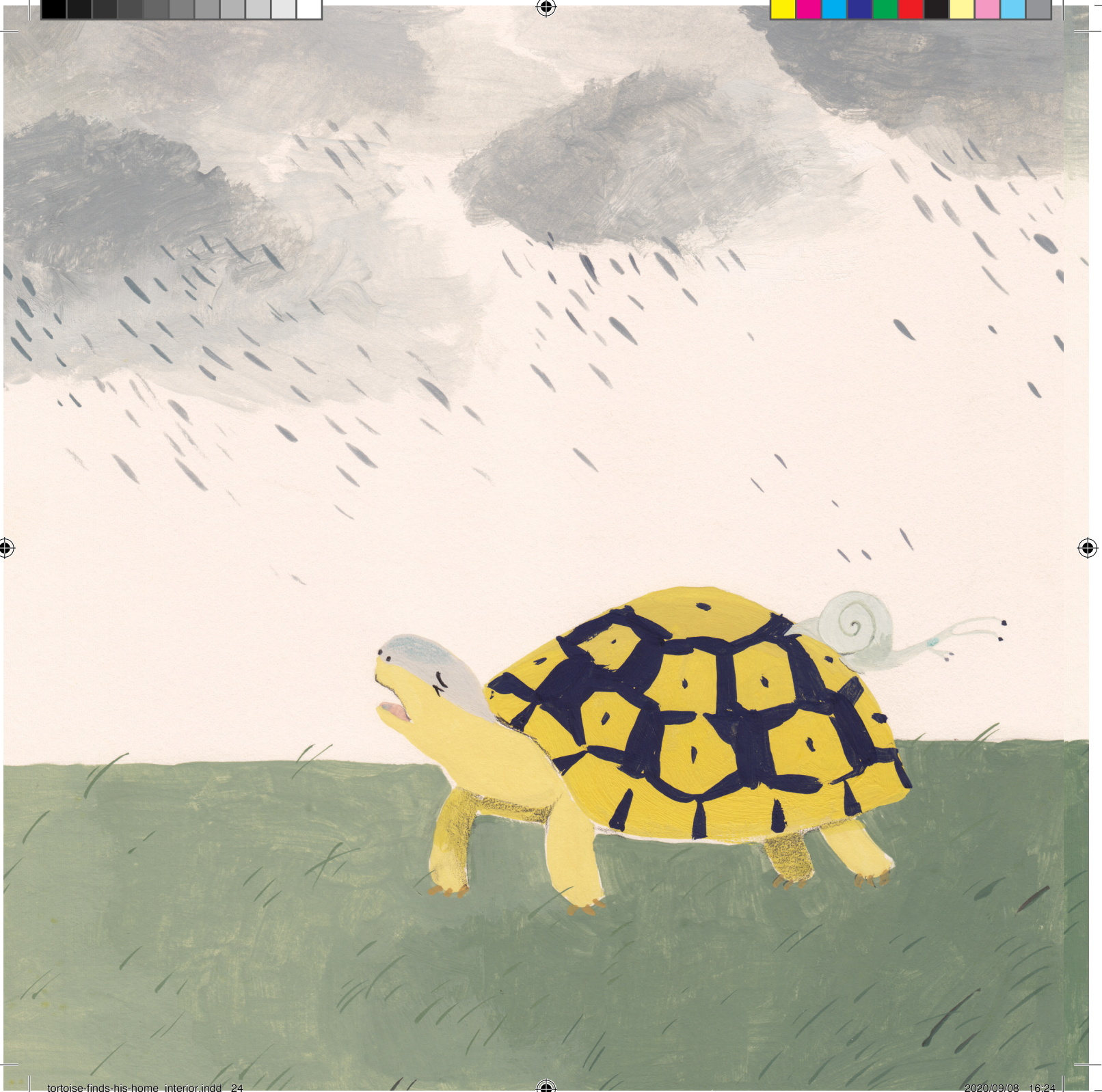
“Maye, iphi indlu yami?” kwabuza uKguru.

Isivungungu sabhodla entabeni. Kuza izulu.

“Maye, iphi indlu kaKguru?” kwabuza uMneke  
noSotjhara noNombhonge noKhondlo.







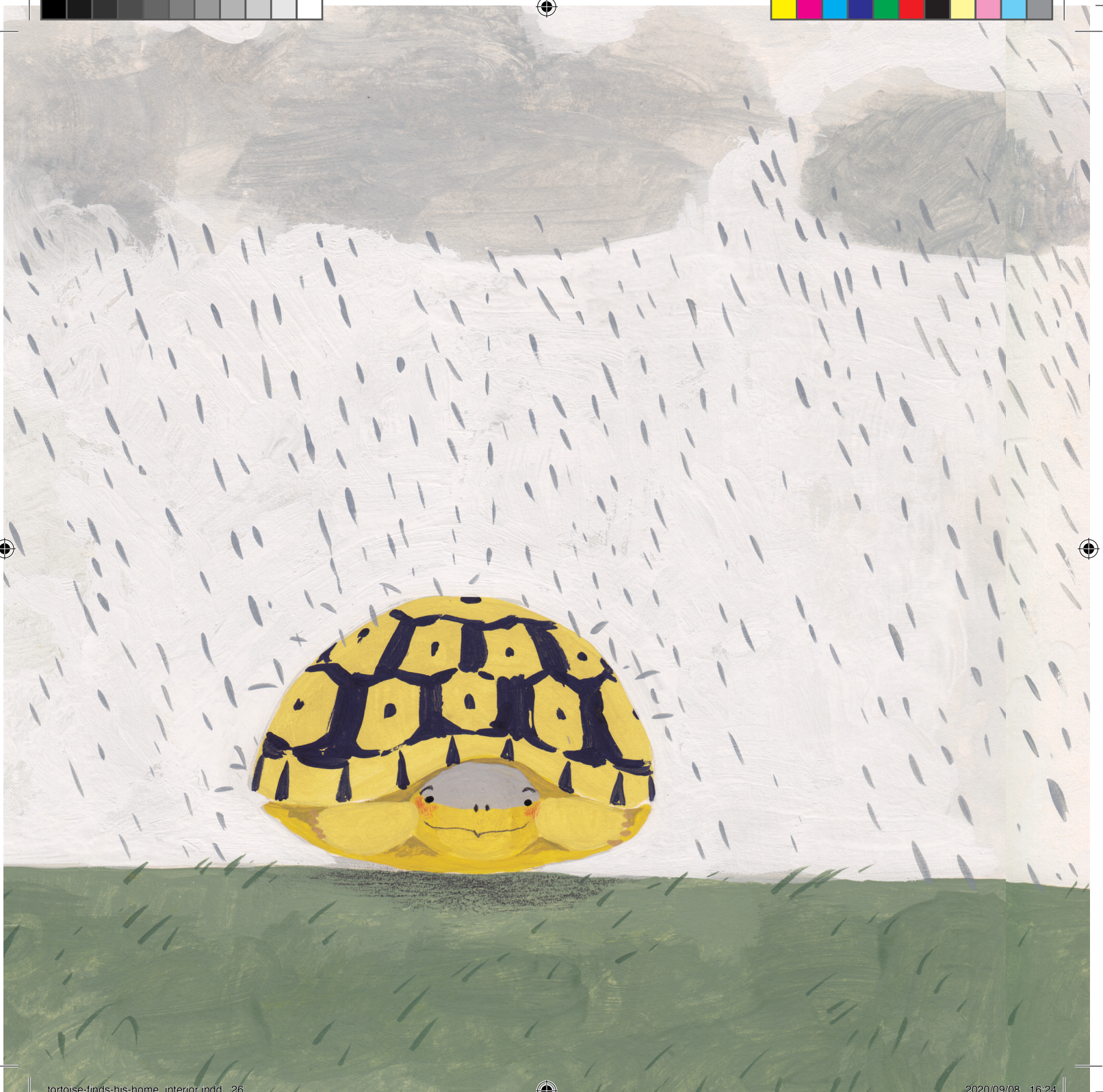





Umoya wavunguza begodu wabetha.  
Wavuthela uMneke noSotjhara no  
Nombhonge noKhondlo wabasusa  
emgogodlheni Kguru.





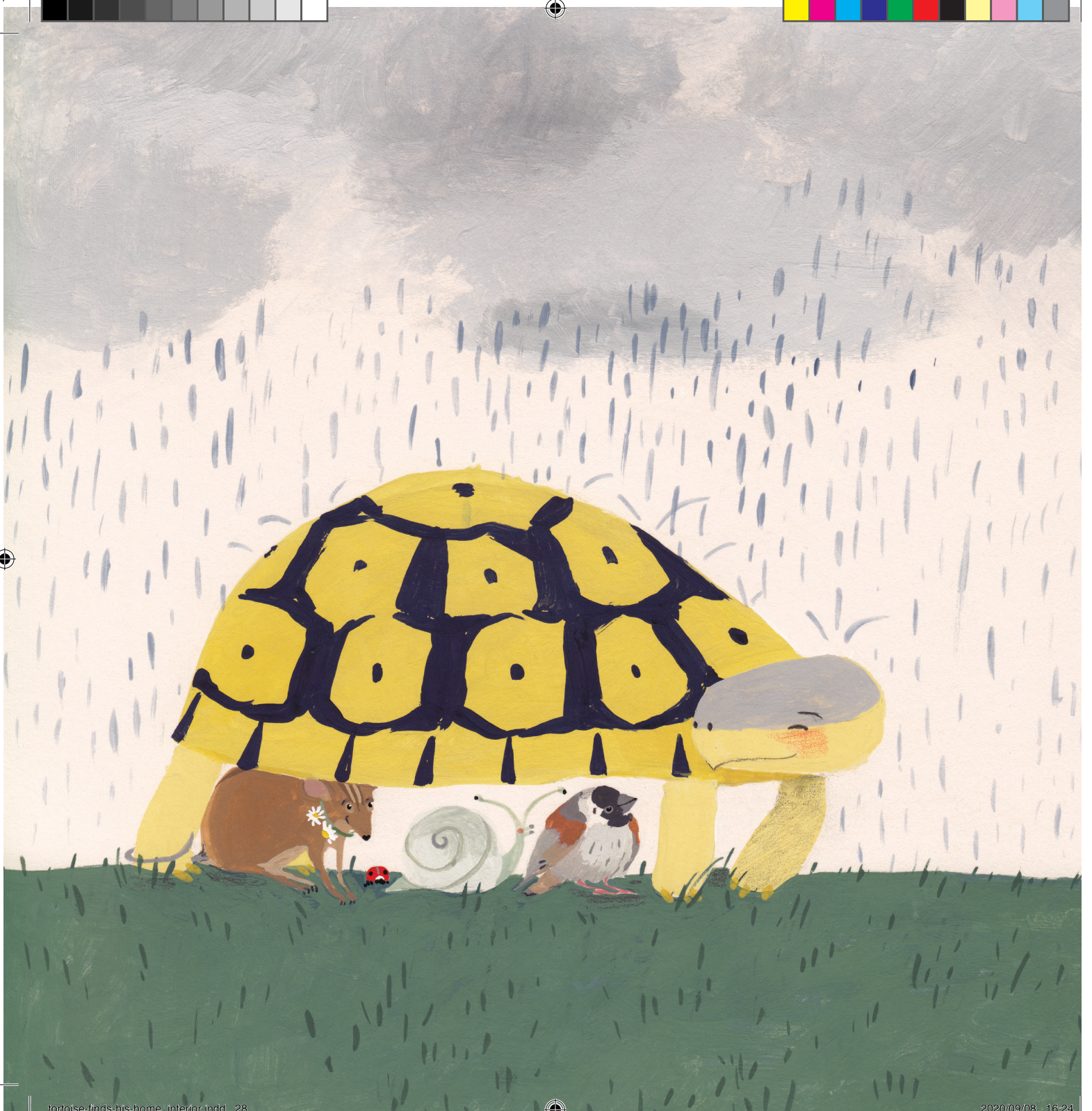




A painting of a rainy day. The sky is a pale, textured beige, filled with numerous dark grey, teardrop-shaped raindrops falling from top to bottom. In the foreground, a dark green, textured ground represents grass. A large, light grey, spiral-shaped tortoise shell is positioned in the lower center, with a small red and black ladybug crawling on it. To the right, a thin, wavy purple line suggests a stream or path. The overall style is soft and painterly, with visible brushstrokes.

Kweza isinanja, ko-ko-ko. UKguru  
wathukwa warhunyela ngeqepheni lakhe.  
Kwafuthumala begodu kwahlaleka.  
“Babake, nasi indlu yami!”









“Babake, nasi indlu yami!”













