

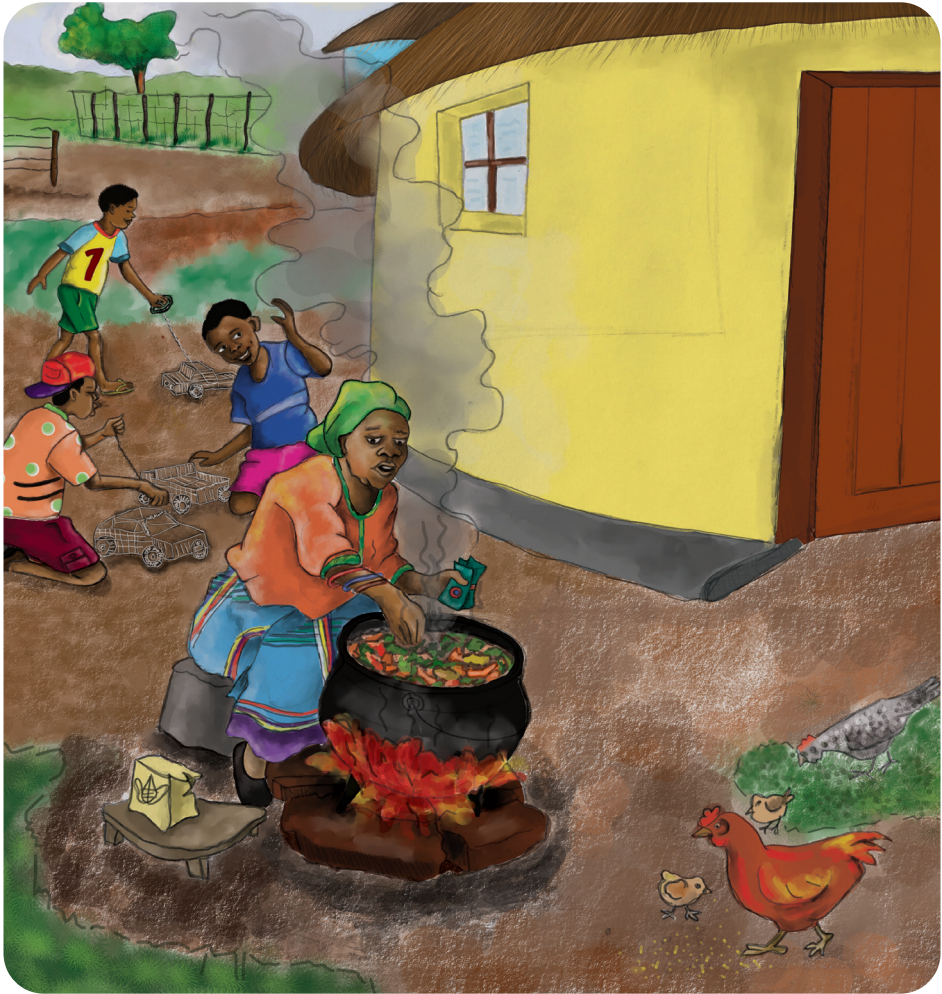


Umlilo!



NguRotshidzwa Sigwadi





Umakhulu upheka eziko. UQhayiya udlala nabahlobo bakhe.



Kukho impepho ebhudlayo. Ngesaquphe umoya uyavuthuza. Ufunqula umlilo uwuphosa phezulu emoyeni.





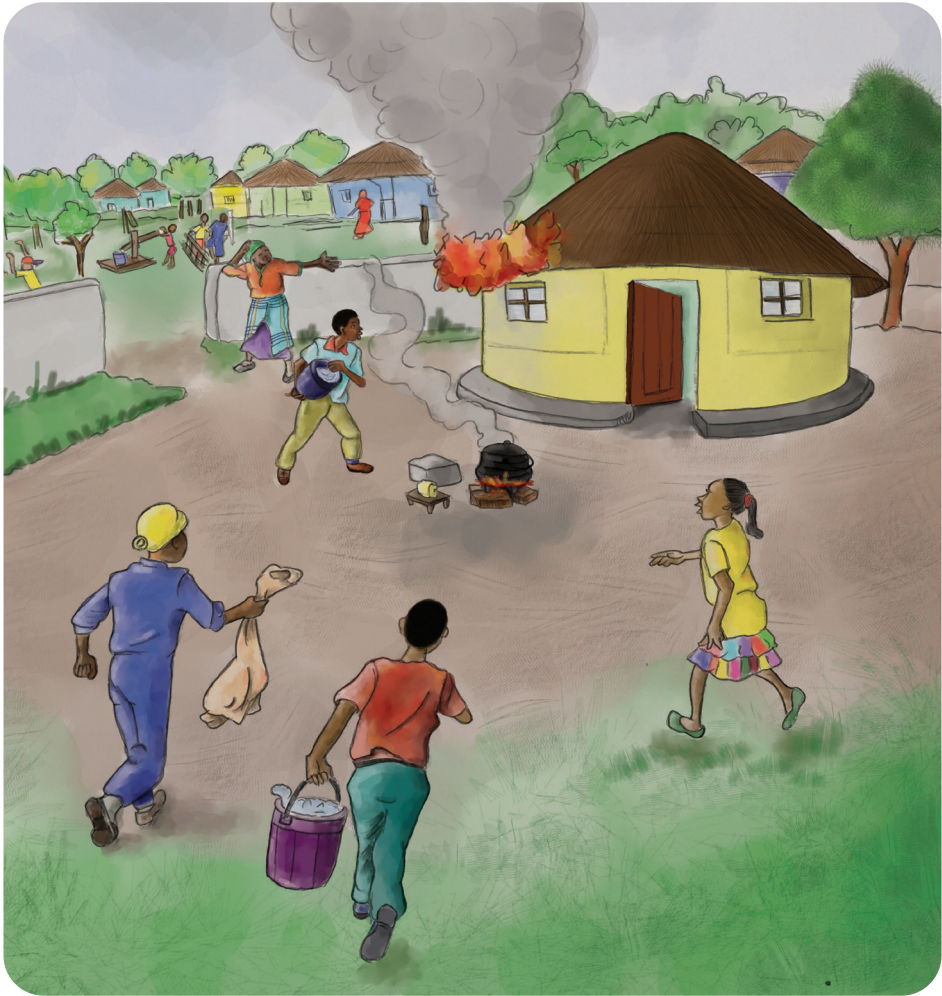
Waphaphatheka umlilo waya kutsho phezu
kophahla lwendlu kwabakho idangatye.

Yhoo! Hayini!



“Balekani Qhayiya! Khawulezani niye kufunda uncedo!” wakhwaza uMakhulu.





UQhayiya nabahlobo babaleka ngamendu kangangoko banako.

Bayakhwaza “Umlilo! Ncedani! Umlilo!
Ncedani!” Bakhwaza.



Abamelwane bakhawuleza baza nee-emele ezinamanzi.

“Kuzakulunga, Makhulu. Sizakuwucima umlilo!” Bakhwaza.

Baphosa ii-emele ezininzi zamanzi emlilweni.





Ngelingeni ude wacima umlilo. Umakhulu wababulela abamelwane.

Wanga uQhayiya nabahlobo wabulela esithi.

“Ingozi idlule. Enkosi ngokukhawuleza nize noncedo.”