



Udadewethu uLesedi sisitshingitshane.

Uyagungqagungqa esesitulweni sakhe ezenza ibhere.

Uyakuzimela phezulu emthini xa wena uzama ukumbamba.



UMakhulu wakhwaza, “Suka apho, yihla, uza konakalisa iinwele zakho!”

“Owu Makhulu,” waphendula uLesedi, “Sendiphakathi emoyeni!”

Engakholelwa, wanikina intloko yakhe uMakhulu.



Iyakholeleka into yokuba qho xa kunethayo, udadewethu uLesedi angabaleka kuloo mvula.

“Lesedi!” wakhwaza uMakhulu, “Ngena ngaphakathi, uza kumanzisa iimpahla zakho!”



ULesedi wenza imizobo ngesidlo sakhe sangokuhlwa, waxova udaka oluncinci ngeti yakhe.



Uyaligqumisa, alimbakraze igubu lakhe, aze aqhushumbise
ikatarari yakhe yombane.



Yiyo loo nto angawuqapheliyo umonakalo awenzayo kwigumbi lethu!



“Lesedi!” watsho uMakhulu, “Ngokwenene asiyondlela ekumele intombazana iziphathe ngayo le.”



“Owu Makhulu,” watsho ezamla uLesedi, “Yindlela endidalwe ngayo le.



Ubusuku bonke uLesedi uyaguquguquka, ubuthongo abuhli kuye.



Kodwa makufike intsasa, uLesedi uyozele.

“Owu Makhulu,” watsho uLesedi, “Khangeni dilale kakuhle konkekonke.”

Ndicela undidlulisele umtshayelo, ndiyaqonda ndiza kucoca igumbi lam.”



Owu Lesedi!" wancuma uMakhulu, "Mhlawumbi uya kugqibela ngokuba linenekazi!"

"Owu Makhulu," wancuma uLesedi, "Ndingandim, ndize ndibe linenekazi kanaanjalo."



“Ndingazizo zombini. Ndingayiyo nantoni na endifuna ukuba yiyo,” watsho udadewethu esanga uMakhulu.