



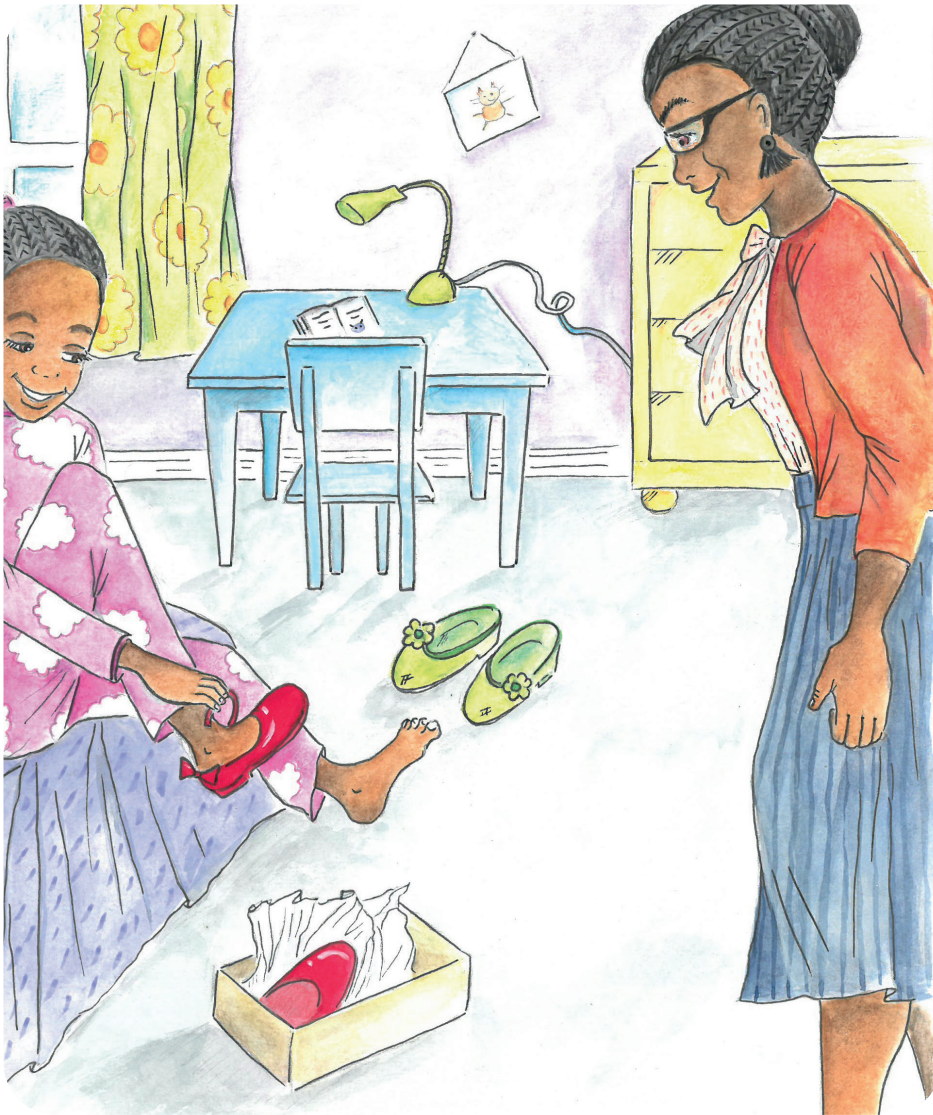
Amanyathelo amatjha kaThobile



Millgrent Ngwenya



UThobile bekalalela, begodu aziphatha kuhle.
Ngalokho, umani wakhe wamuthengela
amanyathelo amahle, amatjha abovu.





UThobile bekawathanda khulu amanyathelo wakhe. Bekalala nangawo!



Ngobunye ubusuku, uThobile waba nebhudango elimangazako.

Amanyathelo wakhe abovu athoma ukukhuluma.



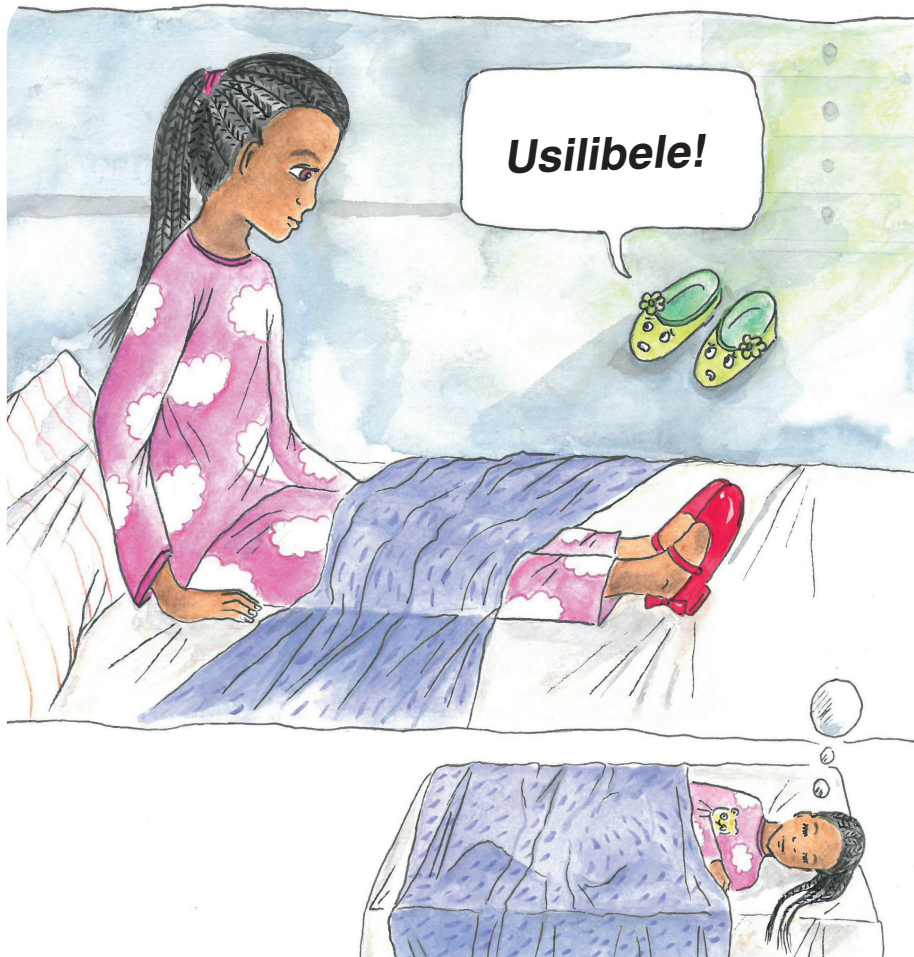


Amanyathelo alila ngokobana uThobile
bekawambatha imini nobusuku.



Khona lokho amanyathelo kaThobile ahlaza nawo athoma ukukhuluma!

“UTHobile sele alibele ngathi. Uthanda khulu amanyathelo wakhe abovu amatjha,” kukhuluma wona adanile.





UThobile akazange alale kuhle ubusuku lobo.

Wavuka, wakhumbula ibhudango lakhe.

Waphatheka kumbi ngombana amanyathelo wakhe bekangakathabi.



UThobile wacabanga kuhle.

“Ngizoninikela ithuba lokuphumula,”
wakhuluma namanyathelelo wakhe amatjha
abovu.



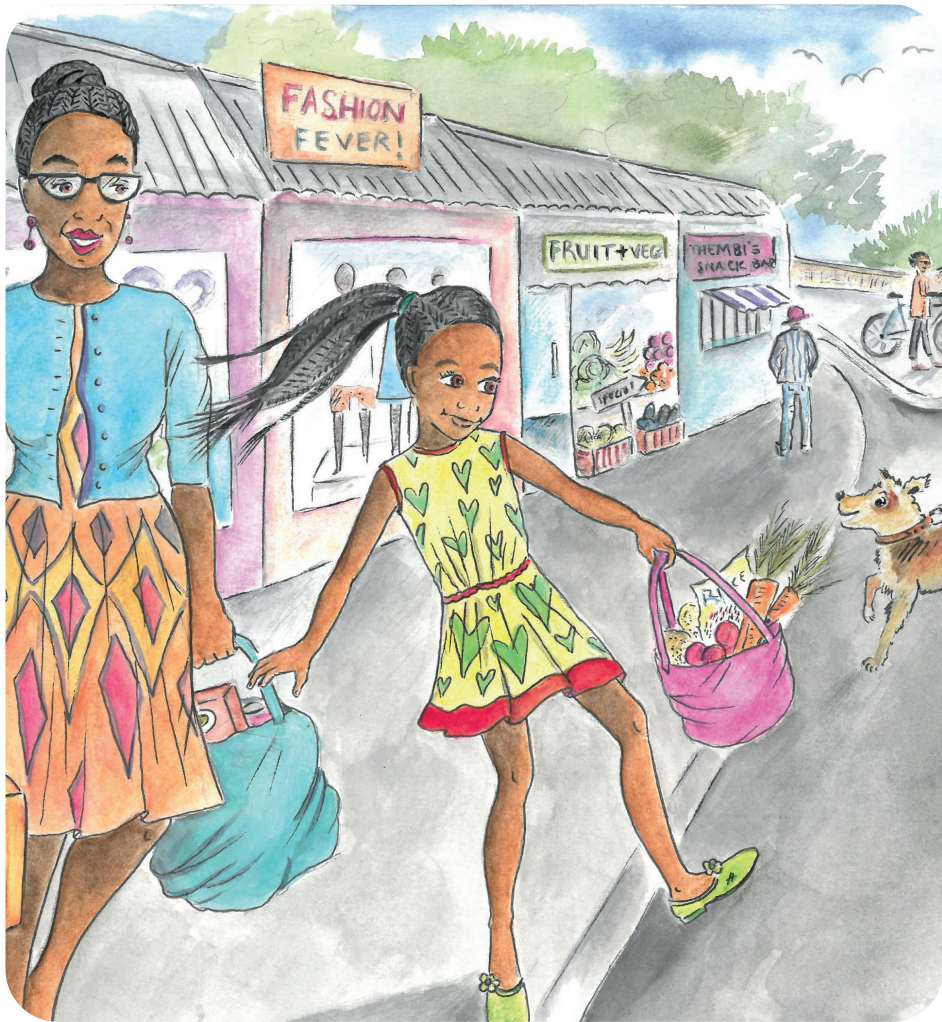


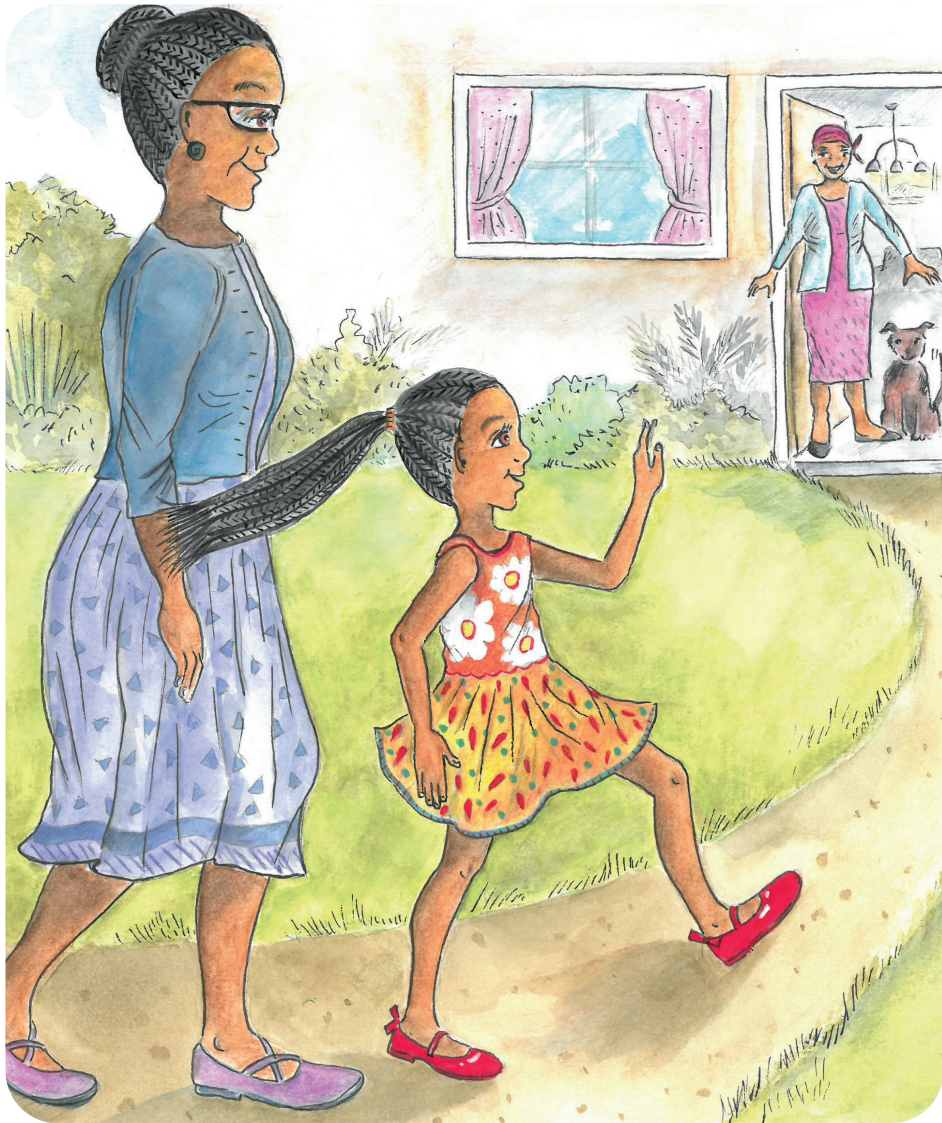
“Begodu ngizokuthoma ukunimbatha godu,”
wakhuluma namanyathelo wakhe wakade
ahlaza.



Begodu uThobile ngikho lokho akwenzako.

Ngelanga elilandelako, uThobile waya emavikilini. Wambatha amanyathelo wakade ahlaza.





Ngelanga elilandela lelo, uThobile wayokuvakatjhela ugogo wakhe. Wambatha amanyathelo wakhe amatjha abovu.



Ukuya phambili, uThobile walala ngokuthula.
Azange asaba namabhudango amangazako.

Begade athabile ngombana amano wakhe
wamanyathelo abayipumelelo!

