



UMoli neziqhumane



Thembisile Ndala



UQhibi uhlala nomama nenja yakhe uMoli
eMgungundlovu.

UQhibi uthanda uMoli kakhulu!





UQhibi noMoli badlala ndawonye zonke izinsuku.

UQhibi uphonsa ibhola bese uMoli uyalilanda!



UQhibi unakekela uMoli kahle.

UMoli unendlu yakhe ukuze ahlale efudumele futhi omile.

Zonke izinsuku, UQhibi upha uMoli ukudla namanzi.

Ugeza uMoli ukuze uboya bakhe buhlanzeke, bukhazimule.





Ngobusuku obandulela unyaka omusha,
uQhibi nomama babebukele iziqhumane
ngaphandle.

UMoli wayesaba umsindo weziqhumane
nokukhanya. Wacasha emakhethinini,
eqhaq hazela ethukile.

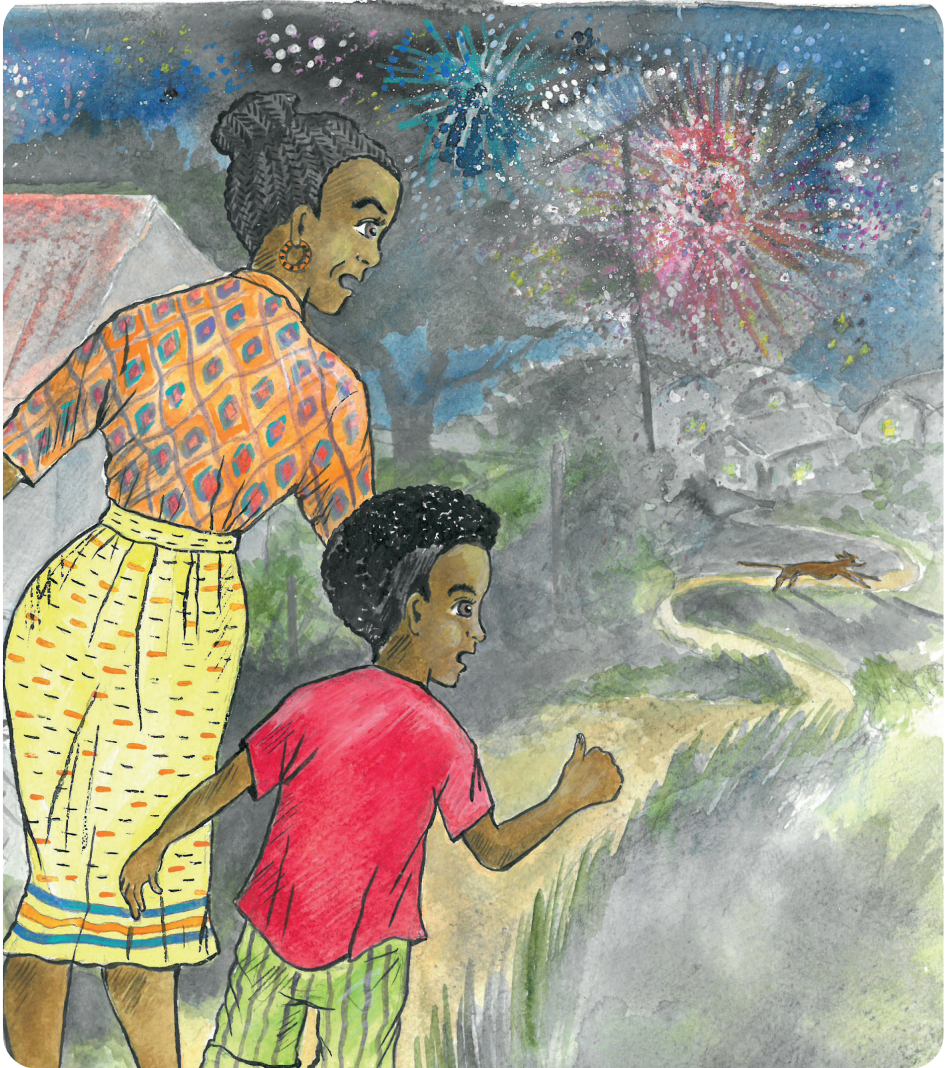




BHUM! Ukuqhuma komsindo omkhulu!

UMoli wethuka! Izindlebe zakhe zaduma.
Wagijima ephuma endlini.





“Buya, Moli!” kumemeza uQhibi.

Kepha uMoli waqhubeka wagijima, weqa isango. Wagijima wehla ngendlela.



Ngakusasa, uQhibi wacinga uMoli yonke indawo.

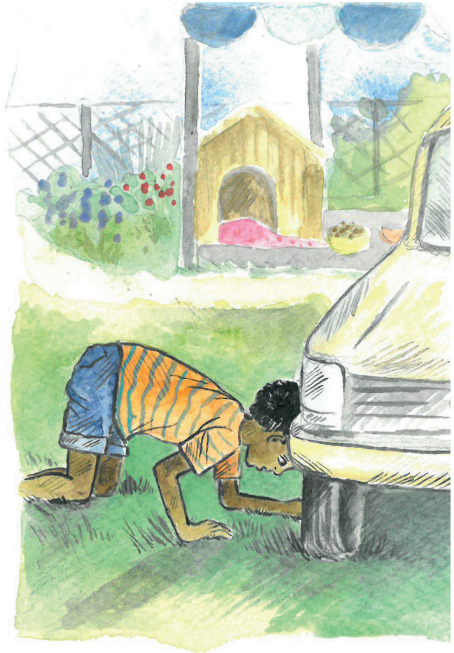
Wacinga emahlathini.

Wacinga ngaphansi kwemoto.

Wacinga endleleni.

UQhibi wangazi ukuthi kumele enzeni.

UMoli wayengekho.





Ngalobo busuku uQhibi wayedabukile.

Wanga inja yakhe eyithoyizi, wakhulekela ukuthi uMoli abuye masinyane.





UQhibi nomama wakhe bacabanga ukuthi benze amaphosta okusiza ukuthola uMoli.

Bawafaka kuyo yonke indawo.

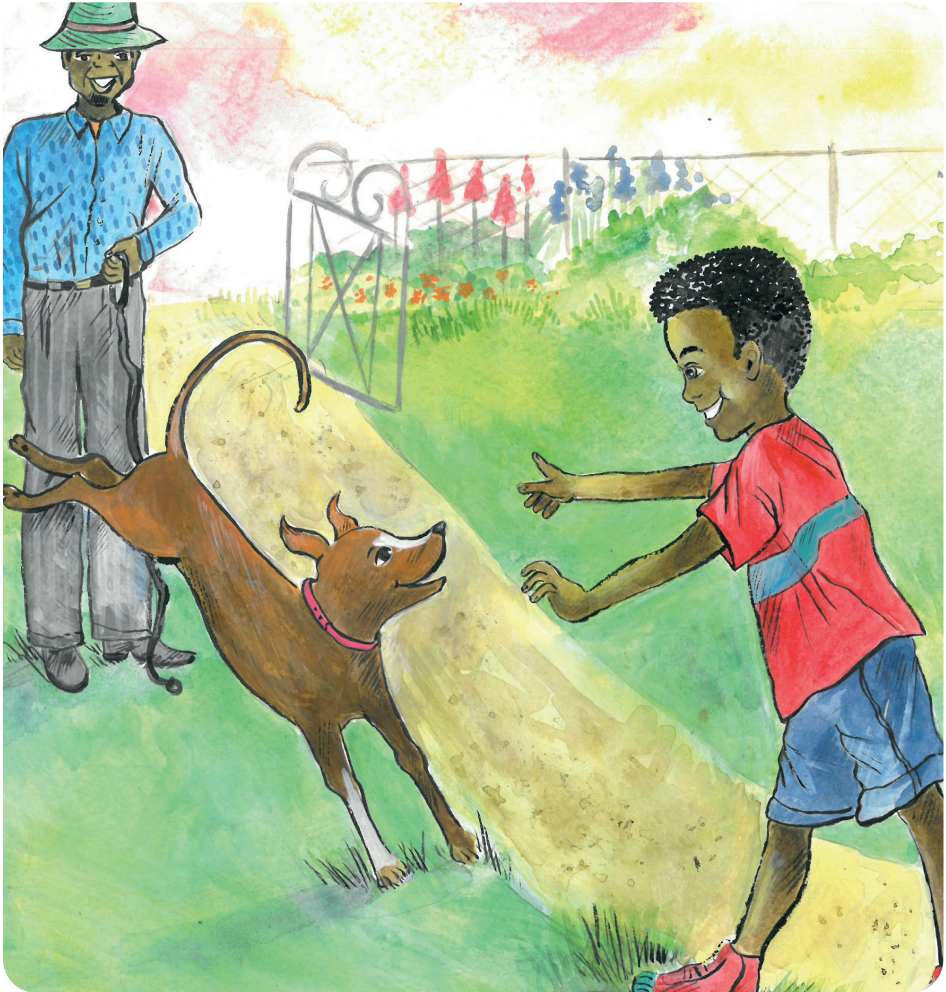


Kepha uMoli akabuyanga.

UQhibi wayemkhumbule kakhulu.

“Uphi uMoli?” wazibuza. “Ngifisa sengathi angabuya ekhaya.”





Ngosuku olulandelayo, uQhibi wezwa ukukhonkotha.

Wagijimela ngaphandle. NguMoli!

Umakhelwane umtholile, wamletha ekhaya.



UQhibi noMoli babejabulele ukuba ndawonye futhi.

“Iziqhumane azilungile neze ezilwaneni,” kwasho uQhibi.

“Wuf!” uMoli wavuma, ekhotha uQhibi.

