



# Isihlahla eselaphayo



**Phinah Ncube**



UNsimbi ukhozi oluhlakaniphile.

UNsimbi wayethanda ukundizela phezulu ngasensimini yamabele, efuna ukudla.





UNsimbi wayekhathazekile.

“Indodana yami iyagula. Kumele ngenzeni?”  
ezibuza.



“Ngizomphelezela aye kuSithole. Ungudokotela onolwazi lwezifo eziningi.”





Udokotela wapopola ichwane.

“Lesifo siyesabeka!” kusho uSithole.

“Kumele ngenze njani?” kubuza uNsimbi.



“Uzowelapheka umfana wakho! Udinga ukuthola izimpande zedrimiya. Idrimiya ithokala ensimini yamabele.”





UNsimbi waya ensimini.

Esazungeleza insimu, wabona okuthile okufana nedrimiya.

Esehleli, wabona ukuthi akuyona. Wandizela phambili.



Intethe uThuthu, yahlala edwaleni.

“Ufunani?” kubuza uThuthu.

“Indodana yami ayiphilanga. Udokotela uthi kuzomele ngithole idrimiya,” kusho uNsimbi.

UThuthu waqala phambili, uNsimbi wamlandela.







“Indodana yami izophola! Ngiwutholile umuthi walesifo.”

Waqala ukudonsa isigaxa efuna izimpande.



Umhlabathi womile.

Wakhathala, wahlala phansi.



Bekunzima ukuthi isigaxa sidonseke.

“Ngizokusiza ukudonsa,” kusho uThuthu.

Badonsa bobabili.





UNsimbi wasebenzisa izinzipho zakhe eziqjnile.

UNsimbi wawa ephethe isigaxa.

UThuthu wahleka.



Ngokushesha, uNsimbi waphakama.

Wabuyela emuva, ephethe isigaxa.





UThuthu wasala emangele.

“UNsimbi akabongi,” kusho uThuthu, waphapha.



UNsimbi wafika kudokotela.

Wapheka isigaxa, wasipholisa.

Waphuzisa indodana yakhe.





Indodana kaNsimbi yaphuza umuthi, yaphila.  
Yaqala ukuphapha isijabulile.



“Angikhumbuli ngibonga uThuthu!” kusho uNsimbi.

Baya ensimini. Bathola uThuthu bambonga.

