



USINDI



NENYANGA



Zanele Dlamini
Thokozani Mkhize
Wesley van Eeden





USINDI NENYANGA

Le ncwadi ngeka







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USindi neNyanga

(Sindi and the Moon)

Illustrated by Wesley van Eeden

Written by Zanele Dlamini

Designed by Thokozani Mkhize

Translated by Nonkululeko Nhlapho

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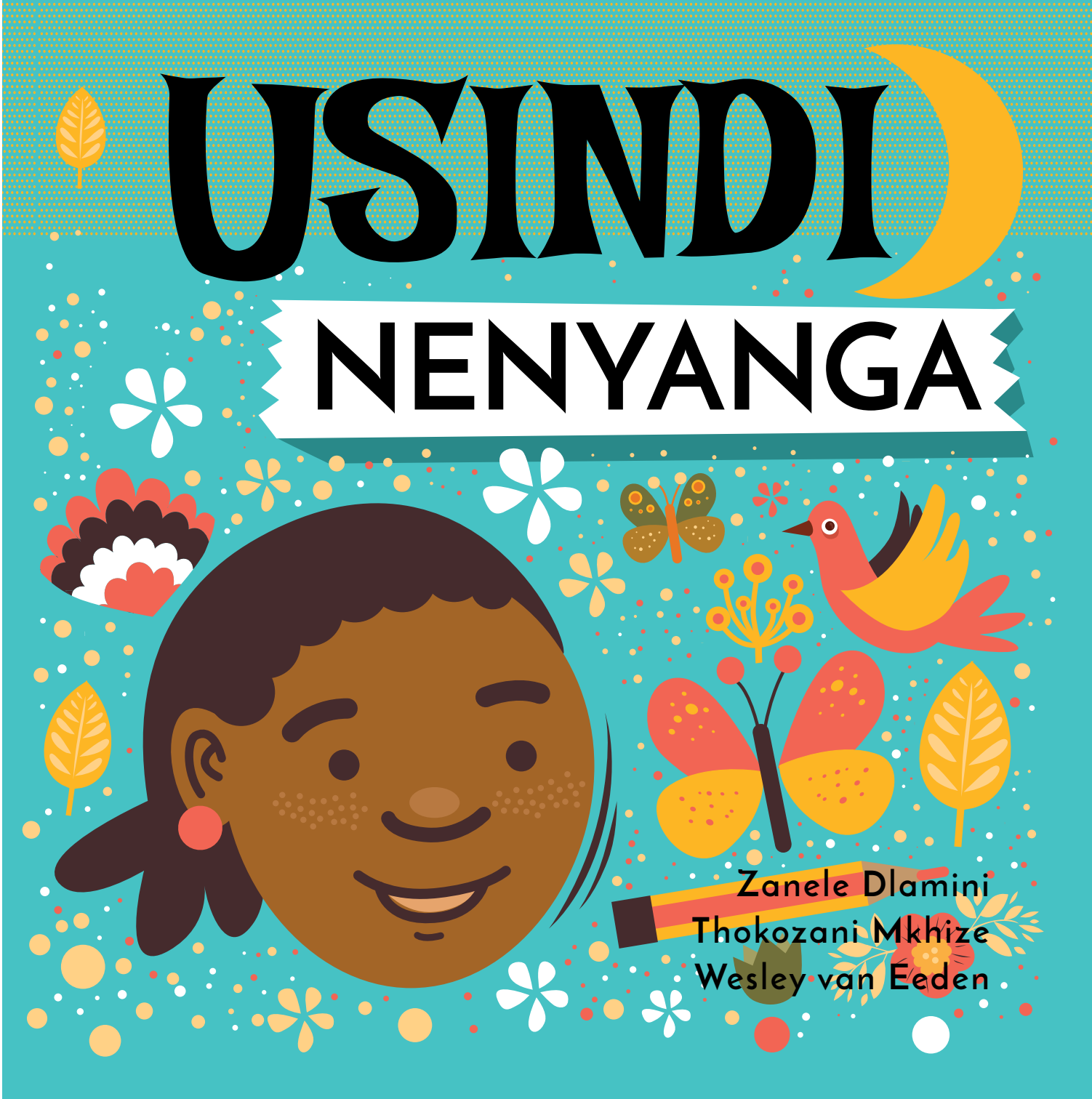
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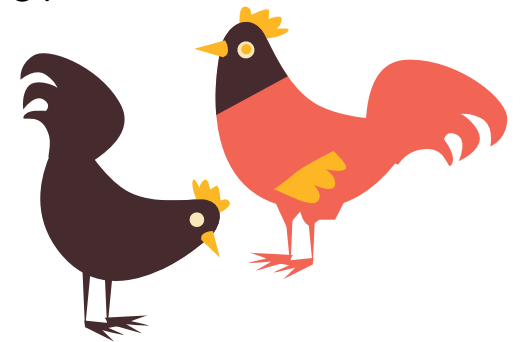
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USindi wayeyintombazanyana
ephapheme kakhulu eyayithanda
ukucula nokudansa. Wayehlala epulazini
nabazali bakhe kanye noGogo wakhe.

USindi wayekujabulela ukulandela uGogo
kanye nokuphakela imfuyo.




Ngolunye usuku kusihlwa ngenkathi uSindi nomndeni wakhe bedla isidlo sakusihlwa, umama kaSindi wayenokuthile ayezomtshela kona. “Sindi,” kusho yena, “ngemuva kwamaholide amade kaKhisimusi, uzoya esikoleni.”

USindi wayejabule kakhulu. Wayejabule ukuthi ekugcineni uzofunda ukufunda nokubhala.





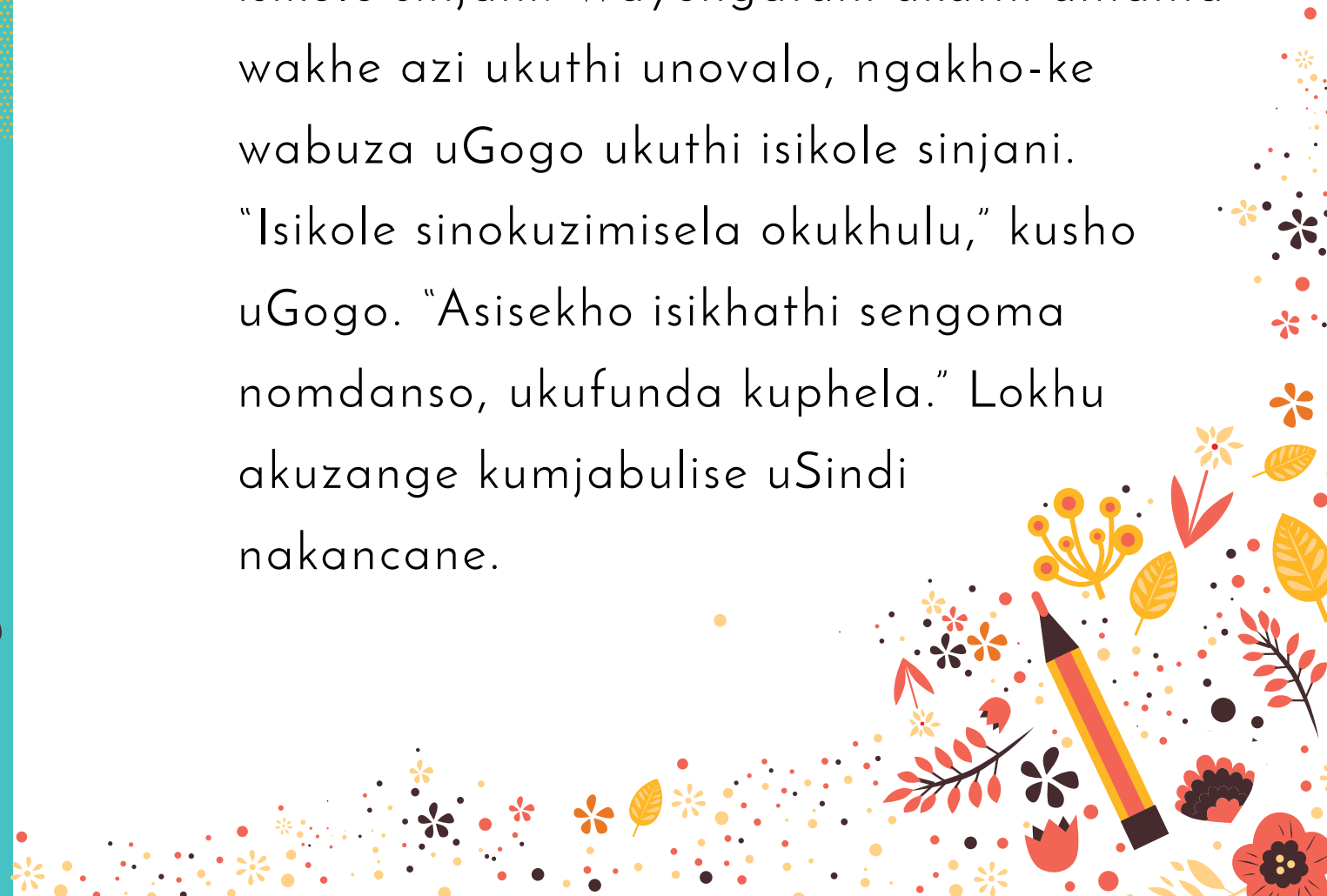
Ngenkathi uSindi ejabule,
wadansa. Injabulo yakhe
yasakazekela ezilwaneni
zasepulazini. Izinja zakhonkotha
kakhulu. Izinkomo zakhala
kamnandi. Izimvemvane
zabhakuzisa amaphiko zaze
zayohlala ezinweleni zakhe.



Ngenkathi uSindi edansa, wayetshikiza kusuka kwesokunxele kuye kwesokudla, kube sengathi udonswa umoya uphinde umphushe umoya. Ubehlabelela kanye nomculo oshayela phansi.



Njengoba amaholide ayesephela ngemuva kukaKhisimusi, uSindi waqala wazibuza ukuthi ngabe ngempela isikole sinjani. Wayengafuni ukuthi umama wakhe azi ukuthi unovalo, ngakho-ke wabuza uGogo ukuthi isikole sinjani. “Isikole sinokuzimisela okukhulu,” kusho uGogo. “Asisekho isikhathi sengoma nomdanso, ukufunda kuphela.” Lokhu akuzange kumjabulise uSindi nakancane.



Ubusuku obungaphambi kokuba
kuqale isikole bebushisa
kakhulu. USindi akakwazanga
ukulala! Wanyonyoba waphumela
ngaphandle wahlala esitubhini,
ebheke esibhakabhakeni esimnyama.
Inyanga yayinkulu igqamile futhi
inhle nezinkanyezi zazicwebezela.





USindi wakhuluma nenyanga enhle. “Nyanga ethandekayo ekhanyayo,” kusho yena, “uyabesaba yini ubumnyama? Yingakho yini ucela izinkanyezi ukuthi zihlale nawe? ”

“Ngizoya esikoleni kusasa, kuzoba njani?”

“Bazongidedela yini ukuthi ngicule?”

“Ngabe bazongidedela yini ukuthi ngidanse?”

USindi waqala ukucula. Akubona
emva kwalokho kwamenza wahlikihla
amehlo ngokungakhohla. Ngabe
wayephupha? Inyanga yayimamatheka!
Futhi nezinkanyezi zazidansela ingoma
yakhe!





Kwasho izwi elimnene kuye.

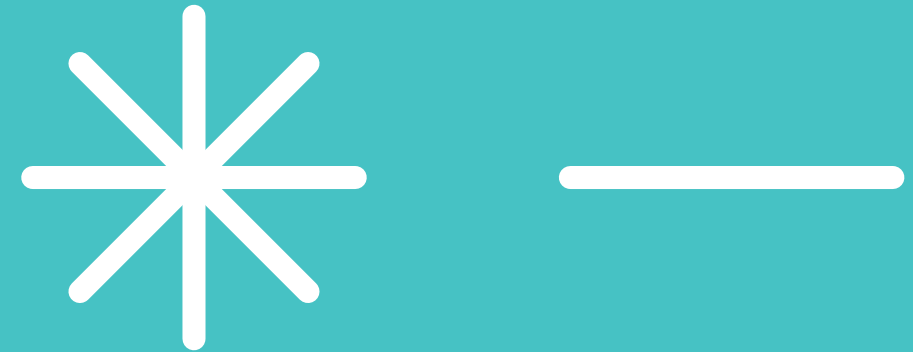
“Sindi omncane othandekayo,”
kusho izwi. “Isikole siyindawo enhle.
Uzofunda izinto eziningi: ukufunda
nokubhala, ukucula nokudansa
nokwenza abangane abaningi.”

“Kepha manje, Sindi, kufanele
uphumule. Kusasa kuzoba kuhle.”

USindi wayengakaze abone into emangaza kanjena. Wayefuna ukuvusa wonke umuntu futhi abakhombise inyanga ekhuluma nezinkanyezi ezidansayo.

Kepha inyanga yamvimba. "Shhhh, Sindi," kusho yona. "Le yimfihlo yethu encane." Inyanga yacifa iso.

USindi wabuyela embhedeni, eduduzwa ngamazwi ahlakanihile enyanga, walala ngokuthula.





Kwafika isikhathi sesikole. UMama
Kubambe isandla sikaSindi njengoba
besondela esikoleni.

Wayenethemba lokuthi usuku luzoba luhle,
ngoba inyanga yayimtshela kanjalo.

Izingane zazifika nonina noyise. Bonke
babukeka bejabule. USindi akakwazanga
ukulinda ukwenza abangane.



Ngesikhathi sesidlo sasemini, uSindi wayethanda yonke into ngesikole.

“Ngifisa sengathi inyanga ingangibona njengamanje,” kusho yena. Manje ngizofunda ukufunda. Ngizofunda ukubhala. Kepha futhi ngizocula ngidanse!”

Futhi bonke abangane bakaSindi abasha badansa naye, njengoba kwakwenza izilwane. Babemshayela izandla futhi bemhlabelelela.



