



UFudu uthola indlu yakhe

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Ngelinye ilanga uFudu wayekhamba esikghweni.
Bekafunisisa. Bekaqalisisa kude naphasi etjanini.

Wahlangana noMneke.

“Kukhona okufunako?” kwabuza uMneke.





“Iye, Mneke, ngifunana nendlu yami.
Akhange uyibone, ngethutjana na?”

UMneke wathi, “Awa, akhange,
kodwana ngizakusiza ukuyifuna!”





Wakhwela emgogodlheni kaFudu. UFudu wakhamba
athwele uMneke emgogodlheni. Bafuna bafunisisa,
kodwana belingekho itshwayo lendlu.





Ilanga beliphezulu emafini.







Ngemva kwesikhatjhana bahlangana noSotjhara.

“Kukhona enikufunako?” kwabuza uSotjhara.

”Iye Sotjhara, ngifunana nendlu yami. Akhange uyibone, ngethutjana na?”





uSotjhara wathi, “Awa, akhange, kodwana
ngizakuzisa ukuyifuna!”

Wadlalisa amaphiko wakhe begodu waphapha
wakhamba.

“Kodwana ungigijimela khulu,” kwakhononda uFudu.
uSotjhara wabuya.





“Kulungile, ngizakweqayeqa nami.”

UFudu waragela phambili, bano Mneke nosoTjhara bazigedle emgogodlheni. Bacala bacalisisa, kodwana belingekho itshwayo lendlu. Ilanga bese lehlele phasi kancani emafini.





Ngemva kwesikhatjhana bahlangana noNombongwe.
"Kukhona enikufunako?" kwabuza uNobongwe.

"Iye, nombhongo, ngifunana nendlu yami, akhange
uyibone, ngethutjana na?"









Nombongwe wathi: “Awa, akhange,
kodwana ngikuzasiza ukuyifuna!”

Weqela emgogodlheni kaFudu bakhamba,
noMneke noSotjhara no Nombongwe
bahleli emgogodlheni wakhe.

Bafuna bafunisisa, kodwana belingekho
itshwayo lendlu. Kwathoma ukubetha
ummoya olula.





Ngemva kwesikhatjhana bahlangana neKhondlo.
Belimatasatasa ngengadi yeembali.

“Kukhona enikufunako?” kwabuza ikhondlo. “Iye,
Khondlo, ngifunana nendlu yami, akhenge uyibone,
ngethutjana na?”





Ikhondlo lathi: “Awa, akhange kodwana ngizakusiza ukuyifuna!” leqela emgogodlheni kaFudu.

“Jama, angekhe ngatjhiya iimbali zami emva.”





UFudu wajama. Ikhondlo lazithabulula ladobha
iimbali zalo.

Ufudu waragela phambili, noMneke noSotjhara
noNombongwe nekhondlo emgogodlheni wakhe.

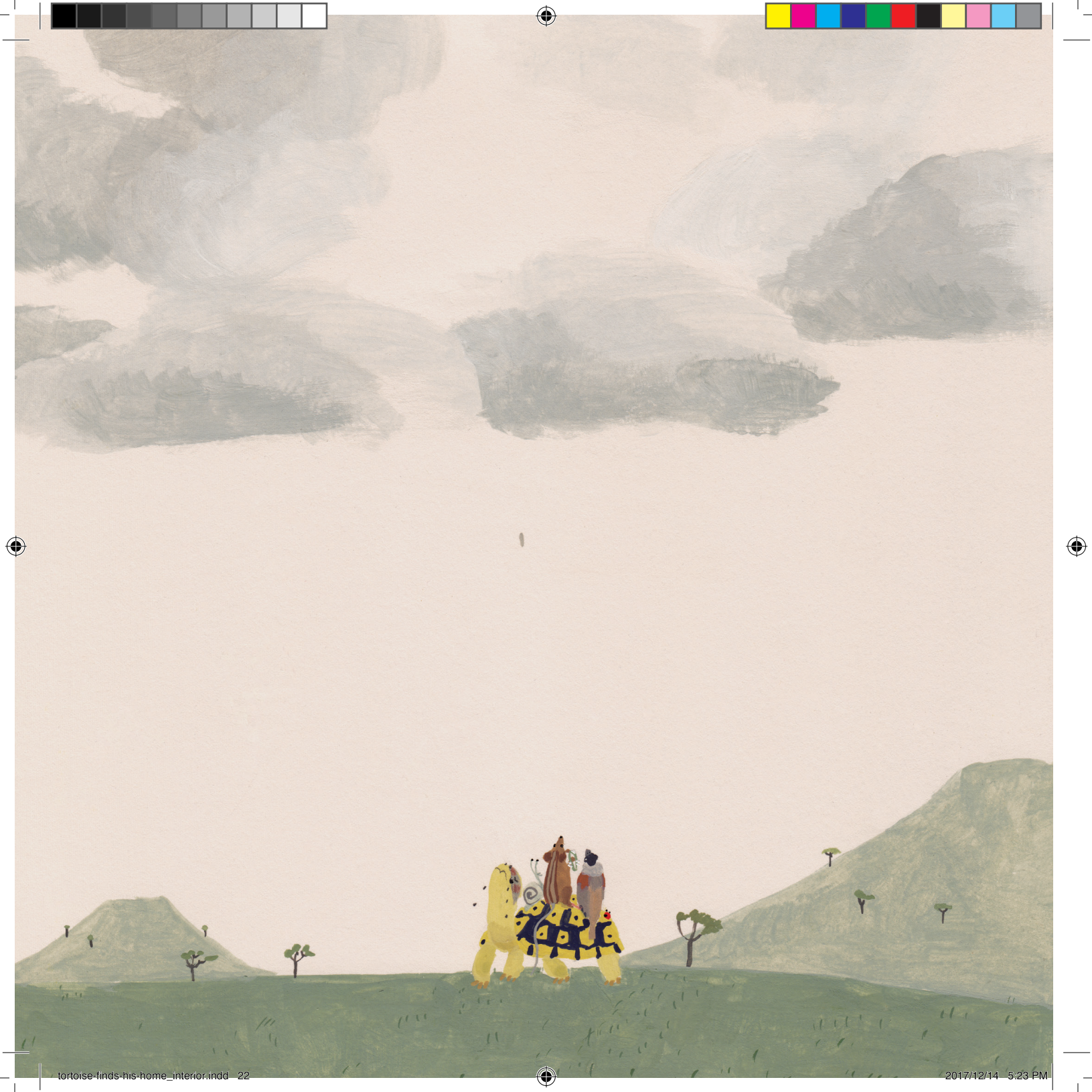




Bafuna bafunisisa, kodwana belingekho itshwayo
lendlu.

Umoya wathanyelela amakari eenyaweni zikaFudu.
UFudu wadinwa. “Nibudisi,” wadosa umoya.





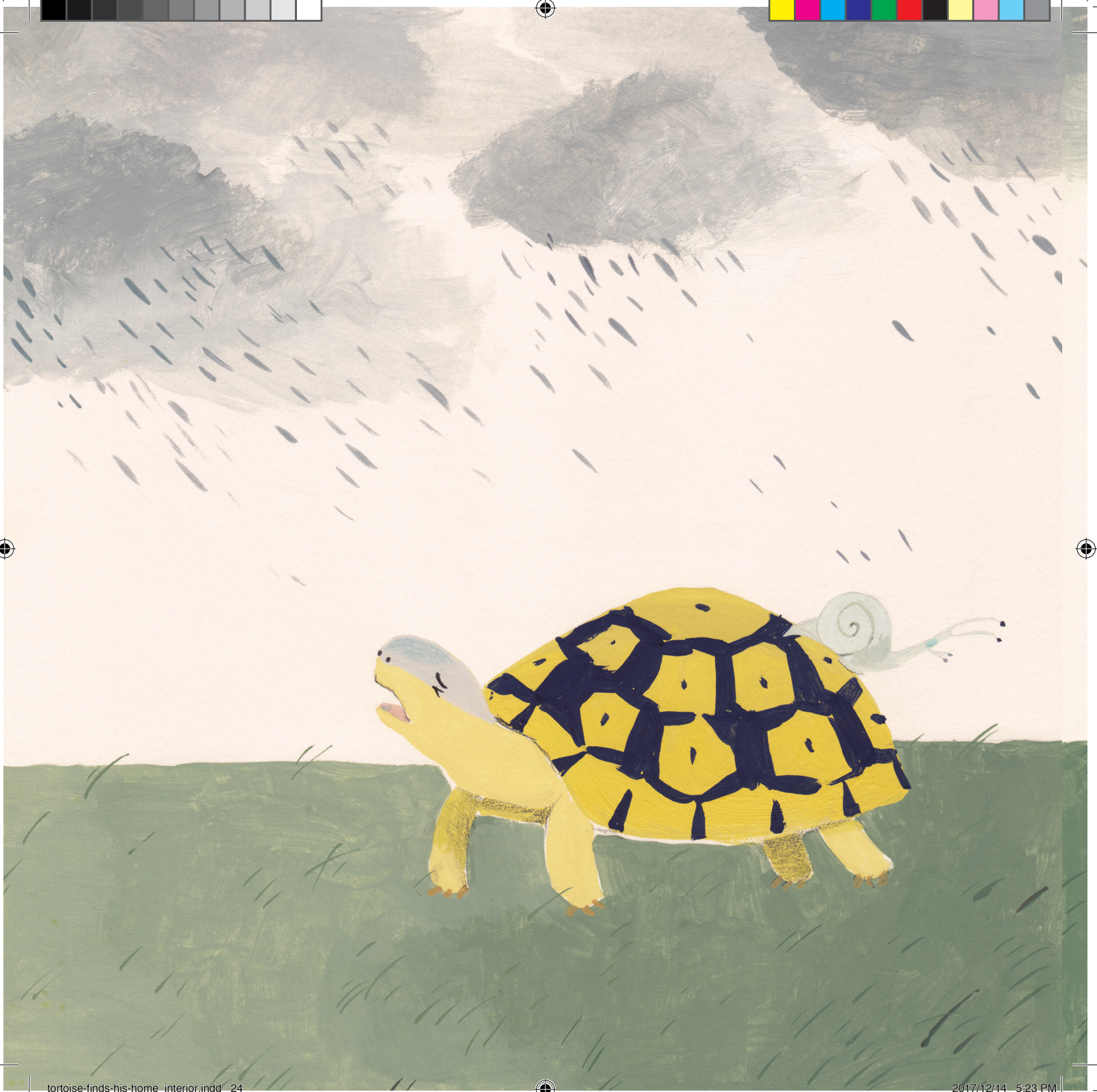


Umoya weza ngamandla. Isibhakabhaka
sabanzima.

“Oh, iphi indlu yami?” kwabuza uFudu.

Isivungungu sabhodla entabeni. Kuza izulu.

“Oh, iphi indlu kaFudu?” kwabuza uMneke
noSotjhara noNombongwe neKhondlo.





Umoya wavunguza begodu wabetha.
Wavuthela uMneke noSotjhara no
Nombongwe neKhondlo wabasusa
emgogodlheni kaFudu.





An illustration of a rain scene. The sky is a light beige color, filled with numerous dark grey, teardrop-shaped raindrops falling diagonally from the top left towards the bottom right. In the upper right corner, a portion of a grey, textured object, possibly a foot or a wing, is visible. The ground is a solid green color, representing grass. In the lower center of the green field, there is a large, light grey snail with a spiral shell. To its right, a small red ladybug with black spots is visible. A thin, wavy, light brown line extends from the right side of the green field towards the center.

Kweza isinanja, ko-ko-ko. UFudu
wathukwa warhunyela ngemgogodlheni
wakhe. Kwafuthumala begodu
kwahlaleka.

“Oh, nasi indlu yami!”





“Oh, nasi indlu yami!”





