



UFudo ufumene ikhaya lakhe

Umnikazi wale ncwadi ngu:









Tortoise finds his home

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UFudo ufumene ikhaya lakhe



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Ngenye imini uFudo wayehamba-hamba ethafeni.
Wayekhanga-khangela efuna-funa. Waqwalasela
mgama, encine namehlo kuloo ngca.
Waza ke wadlula kuNkumba.





“Ingaba kukho into oyikhangelayo?”
wabuza uNkumba.

“Ewe Nkumba, ndikhangela indlu
yam. Ingaba ukhe wayibona?”
kubuza uFudo.





UNkumba wathi, “Hayi, andikhange
ndiyibone, kodwa ndiza kukukhangelisa!”

Wakhwela ke kwiqokobhe likaFudo. UFudo
wahamba ebeleke uNkumba emhlana.





Bakhangela bakhangela, kodwa kwakungekho
nomncinci umkhondo wendlu yakhe. Ilanga lalisele
lenyukele phezulu esibhakabhakeni.







Emva kwethutyana badlula kuNgqatyana.

“Ingaba kukho into eniyikhangelayo?”
wabuza uNgqatyana.

“Ewe Ngqatyana, ndikhangela indlu yam. Ingaba
ukhe wayibona?” wabuza uFudo.

UNgqatyana wathi, “Hayi, khange ndiyibone, kodwa
ndiza kunikhangelisa!”





Waphakuzelisa iimpiko zakhe, wabhabha,
wakhokela uNgqatyana.

“Kodwa ukhawuleza kakhulu kunam,” ukhalaze
watsho uFudo.

UNgqatyana wabuya kwa oko. “Kulungile ke, ndiza
kubelekeka ke nam.”





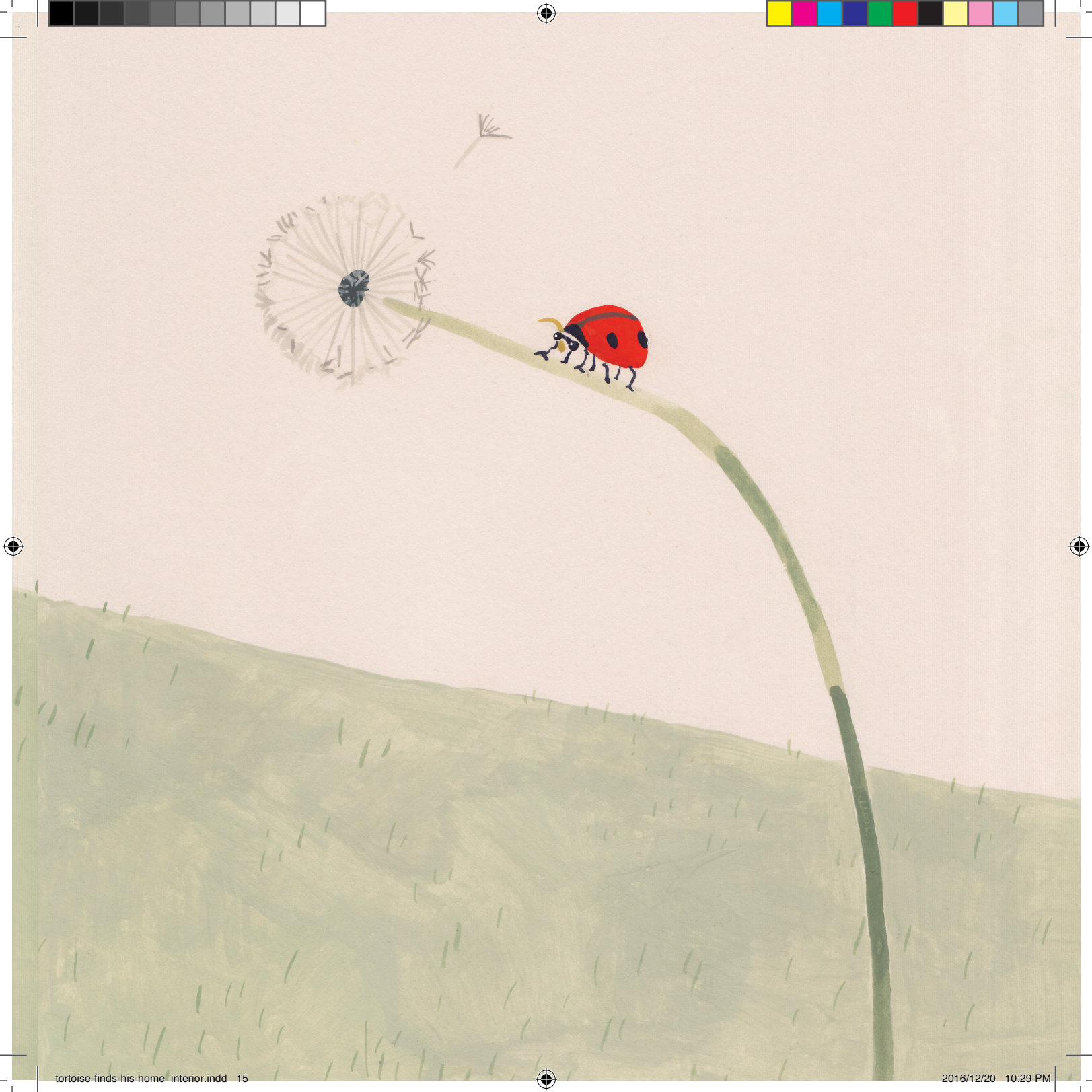
UFudo waqhubeka nohambo lwakhe, ebeleke
uNkumba noNgqatyana. Bakhangela bakhangela,
kodwa kwakungekho mkhondo wandlu. Ilanga
lalisele lithambeka ngoku.





Emva kwethutyana badlula kuBhantom. “Ingaba kukho into eniyikhangelayo?” wabuza uBhantom.
“Ewe Bhantom, ndikhangela indlu yam. Ingaba ukhe wayibona?” kubuza uFudo.









UBhantom wathi, “Hayi, khangе ndiyibone,
kodwa ndiza kunikhangelisa!”

UBhantom watsibela emqolo kuFudo waza
ke uFudo waqhubeka nohambo, ebeleke
uNkumba, uNgqatyana noBhantom.

Bakhangela bakhangela, kodwa
kwakungekho mkhondo wandlu. Ngoku ke
kwakusele kuqalisa umoyana ohlabayo.



Emva kwexeshana badlula kuMpuku. Wayebekelela
isangqa seentyatyambo.

“Ingaba kukho into eniyikhangelayo?”
wabuza uMpuku.

“Ewe Mpuku, ndikhangela indlu yam. Ingaba ukhe
wayibona?” kwabuza uFudo.





UMpuku wathi, “Hayi khangе ndiyibone, kodwa
ndiza kunikhangelisa!”





Watsibela kumqolo woFudo naye.

UFudo waqhubeka nohambo lwakhe, ebeleke
uNkumba, uNgqatyana, uBhantom, kunye noMpuku.





Bakhangela bakhangela, kodwa kwakungekho
mkhondo wandlu. Umoya wawuphaphathekisa
amagqabi aze ajikeleze ngasezinyaweni zikaFudo.







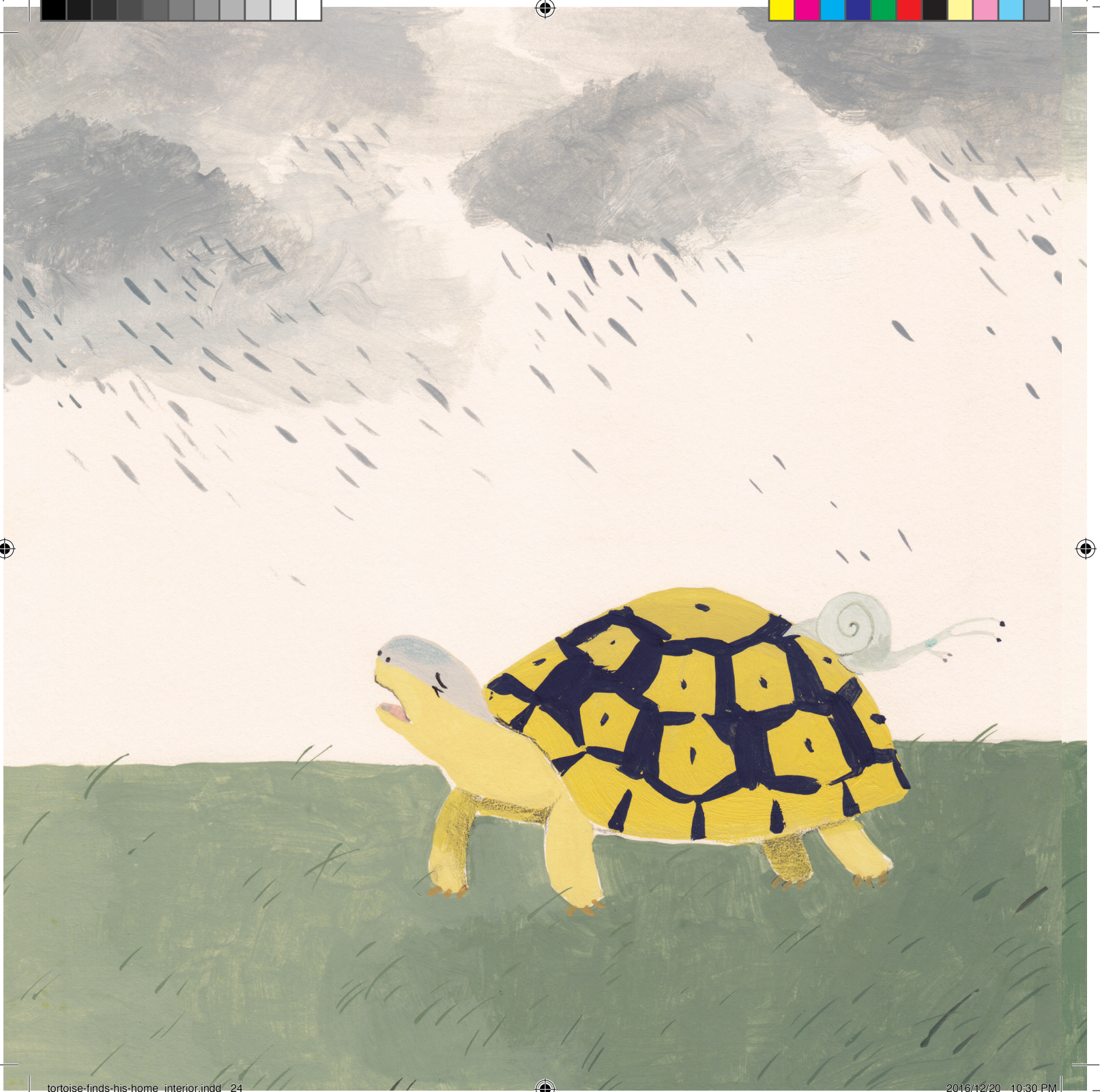
UFudo wafunyanwa kukudinwa. “Nina
niyandisinda,” watsho ngesingqala.

Umoya waya uqina ngokuqina. Isibhakabhaka
saguquka saba mnyama.

“Owu, ingaba iphi na indlu yam?” Kwavakala
iindudumo ezindulini. Kwalenyeza imibane mgama.
Chapha-chapha yaqalisa ukunetha imvula.

“Owu, ingaba iphi indlu yoFudo?” kwabuza
uNkumba, uNgqatyana, uBhantom kunye noMpuku.







Umoya wavuthuza kakhulu.
Waphaphathekisa uNkumba,
uNgqatyana, uBhantom kunye
noMpuku baya kuwa qelele.

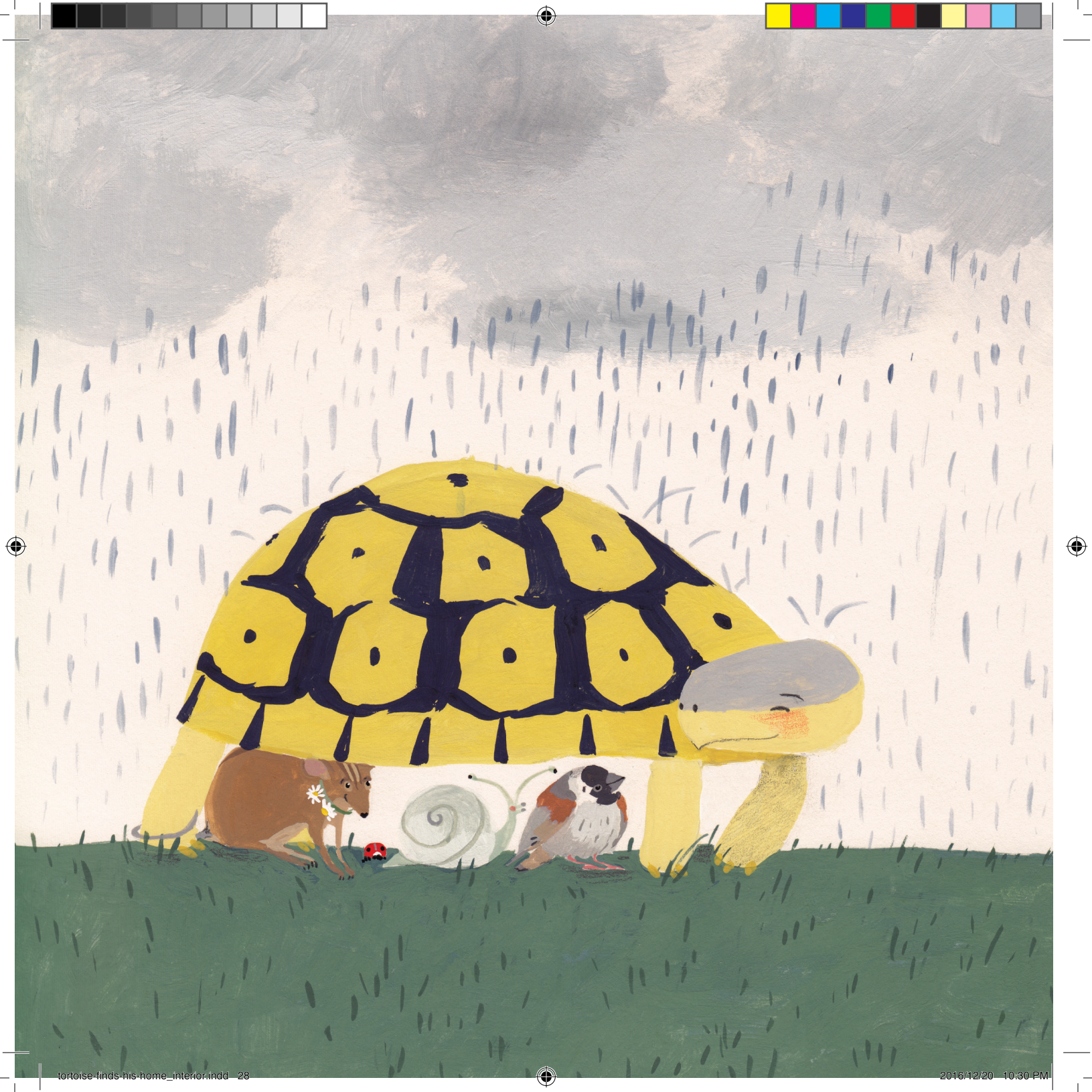




The background of the page is a watercolor illustration of a rainy day. Numerous grey, teardrop-shaped raindrops are falling diagonally across a pale, overcast sky. Below the sky is a dark green field. In the center of the field, a large snail with a light grey, spiral shell is moving towards the right. To its right, a small red ladybug with black spots is also moving towards the right. On the far right edge of the field, a thin, wavy line represents a stream or path. The text is centered in the upper half of the page, overlaid on the rain.

Emva koko kwalandela isichotho, qhufu-
qhufu-qhufu. UFudo woyika kakhulu
kangangokuba wazisonga wangena
kwiqokobhe lakhe. Kwakushushu
kamnandi ke apho.

“Owu, nantsi ke indlu yam!” watsho uFudo.





“Owu, nantsi ke indlu kaFudo!”





