

Tijheja, Luthando!

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Incwadi ingeyaka







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Tjheja, Luthando!

(Look out, Luthando)

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“Lalela!” kutjho uLuthando.
“Uzwa ini?” kubuza uSonto.
“UMgqibelo.”
“UMgqibelo uzwakala njengani?”
“Kuthulile kuneLesihlanu,” kutjho
uLuthando.
“Woke umuntu usalele.”



“Kufanele ngilungise iyege kaGogo
namhlanje,” kutjho uBaba.



“Omunye nomunye ozongisiza ukuthwala
okuthengiweko sikuse ekhaya, uzokuthola
i-ayisikhrimu,” kutjho uMma.
“Sizakusiza, Mma,” kutjho abantwana.





“Tjheja, Luthando!”
“Hawu!”
“Uyahlekisa,” kuhleka uSonto.

“Ngizwa isithuthuthu,” kutjho uLuthando.

“Akunasithuthuthu lapha,” kutjho
uSonto, aqala mazombe.



Isithuthuthu sidlula ngebelo.
“Unekghono lokuzwa
kuhle, Luthando.”



“Tjheja, Luthando!”
“Maye!” kwatjho
uLuthando nakagadanga
ilitsha lamanzi.

“Qala bonyana umanzi
kangangani,” kutjho uMma.



“UBaba ufikile.”
“Wazi ngani, Luthando?” kubuza uSonto.



“Nginukelwa ngakuphekako,”
kutjho uLuthando anukelela emmoyeni.
“Godu unekghono lokunukelela,”
kutjho uMma.

“Tjheja, Luthando!”

“Baba-ke!”

“Yelela lapho ukhamba khona,” kutjho uMma.

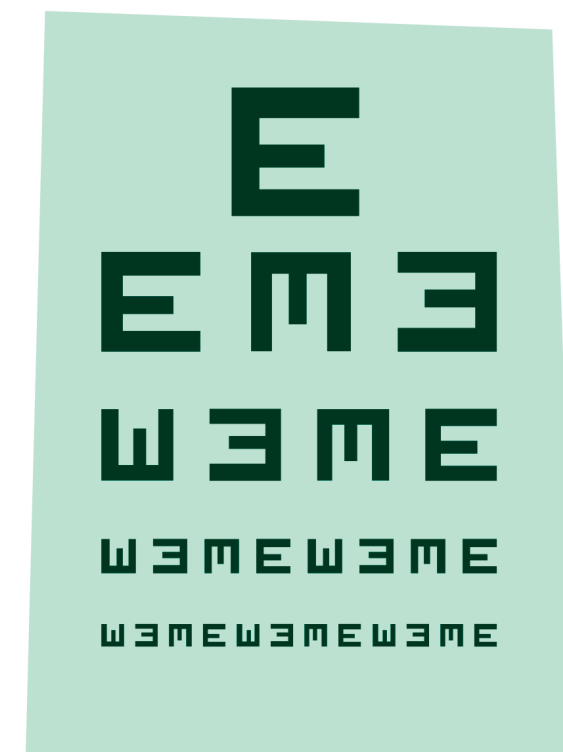
“ULuthando akakwazi ukuqalisisa,” kutjho
uSonto.



“Ubonani, Luthando?” kubuza umma onobuntu.
ULuthando wafifyelisa amehlwakhe.
Ubona amasongesonge ebodeni.



Uqala ngamarhalasi wamehlo.
“Ngibona amaledere,” kwatjho yena.
“Wenze kühle!”



“Gogo, qala!”

“Unamarhalasi wamehlo,” kutjho uGogo,
abetha izandla.

“Kuhle khulu. Ngitjela bonyana ubonani.”



“Ngibona iinunwana nabotjhontjhwani
neenswebu neenyosi.
Ngibona YOKE INTO kwanje.”





“Gogo, ubuso bakho bunamabharasi,” kutjho uLuthando, athinta ubuso bukaGogo.

“Awa... Luthando! Akusiwo amabharasi. Ubuso bami bunemida ebangelwa kuluphala nokuhleka zoke izinto ezihlekisako ozitjhoko.”

“Unga...”



“Qala, ilitsha!” kutjho uLuthando.

Kulada khulu!



