



# Isikole esisehlathini

Moeketsi Buku

isiZulu

Kwakukhona ihlathi elimnyama.





Kwakuyihlathi elikhulu elimnyama.

Kunezihlahla eziningi nendledlana encane.

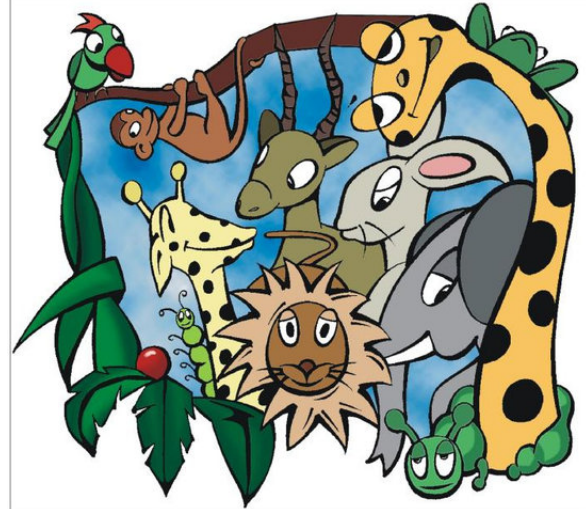
Izilwane nezinyoni eziningi zihlala khona.

Ngelinye ilanga, zonke izilwane zahlangana ndawonye, “ Uthi uzwile?”

Kubuza uKhova, isikhova. “Yebo,” kusho uVovo, inyamazane enezimpondo ezimagatsha.

“Ini?” Kubuza uKhalipha, unogwaja. Sinesikole esikehlathini,” kuphendula uMaqinase, inkawu.

“Hmph?” kumangala uKhulu, indlovu. Hawu, kusho indlulamithi, “ Kuhle!” kukabalasa uMancane , umnenke, “Asisheshiseni, sihambeni!





UPholipholi, upholi wandiza. UMaqinase, inkawu yagxumagxuma isuka esihlahleni iya kwesinye.

USbu, inhlwathi iphixilika ngokushesha.

“Ngapha!” kumemeza uPholipholi. “Uyakwazi ukufunda?”

“Ngicabanga ukuthi kubheke phansi,” kusho uMaqinase elenga egatsheni lesihlahla.

“Hissssss.” kuqedela uSbu inhlwathi. “Akekho ongafunda.”

Ngokushesha bonke abangane  
bahlanganyela ndawonye.

UMudemude indlulamithi yabheka  
phezulu esihlahleni yathi, “Akukho  
muntu lapha.”

UKhova wagcizelela wathi, “Akukho  
muntu.” Upholipholi wabacela ukuba  
babhekisise.

Ibhele uNgozi wathi, “Ngiyitholile  
indlu.”





“Ngiwutholile ujinga,” kumemezela uMancane, umnenke.

“Awani lamabholoksi?” kubuza uKhalipha unogwaja efuna ukwazi.

“Yini lena?” kubuza uKhova.

USbu inhlwathi yaphendula yathi, “Ngikholelwa ekutheni yipensela.”

uMudemude kanye noPholipholi bathola indlu yokufundela.

Babiza abanye, bathi “Bukani yini le!”

Bonke bafika bephethe izikhwama zesikole.

Baqala ukumemeza, “Thisha! Thisha! Uphi uthisha wethu?”

Kwakungekho noyedwa owaziyo.







Bezwa ukubhonga. Bezwa ukubhonga okukhulu. Bezwa ukubhonga okukhulu.

UMancane wayenexhala.  
UMudemude esaba.

UPholipholi wacasha emva kwebhodi.

USbu kanye no Maqinase babedikile.

"Ubani lo?", kusukuma uMaqinase inkawu. Akekho owakhuluma.

Bonke babuka uthisha bemehlisa bemenyusa ngesineke.

Base bonke babhekana.





Uthisha waphenduka wabhala ebhodini elimnyama.

“Gxuma,” kusho uMaqinase.

“Ndiza!” kusho uPholipholi.

“Gqi, gqi, gqi”, kubaleka uKhulu.

“Baleka, baleka, baleka ngokushesha,” kumemeza uKhalipha.

“Yo,” bonke bamemeza.

Ngesikhathi uthisha ephenduka kwabe kungasekho muntu endlini yokufundela.

# Isikole esisehlathini

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