UTumi usehlakaniphile ngemikhaza

Ababhali:
Kayla Willemse &
Darshana Morar-Leather

UTumi wayehlala eduze kwamathafa. Umngane wakhe omkhulu kwakunguSimba, inja ensundu eyayithanda ukugingqa otshanini obude ngemuva kwegceke labo.

Ngelinye ilanga, uTumi wayephonsa ibhola letenisi kuSimba. Njengoba ayesenwaya intamo yakhe, iminwe yakhe yazwa okuthile okuncane nokuqinile.
"Ag, yisinambuzane siphi lesi?" wakhononda.

Waqhelisa uboya bakhe waze wabona isinambuzane esincane esinsundu esasinamathele esikhunjeni sakhe, sinemilenze egwegwile.

"Mamaaa!" UTumi wamemeza. "Kukhona okuthile kuSimba!"

Umama weza egijima ephuma ekhishini, esula izandla zakhe ngendwangu yakhe.

"Sho, ntombazane yami, lokho umkhaza" washo. " Hayi nje noma yimuphi umkhaza, umkhaza wenja. Uluma futhi uphuze igazi. Ngezinye izikhathi imikhaza ithwala amagciwane angenza izinja nabantu bagule."

"Njengesicabucabu?"
UTumi wabuza.
"Cishe", uMama
wamomotheka.
"Imikhaza inemilenze
eyisishiyagalombili
njengezicabucabu,
kodwa azakhi ulwembu.
Izicabucabu zona
zinemilenze emide kakhulu,
futhi imikhaza ithanda
ukucasha lapho kufudumele
khona."

Bathatha uSimba
Bamusa kudokotela
wezilwane
wendawo ngetekisi.

Udokotela wezilwane, uDkt. Darshana, wagqoka amagilavu. "Wenze kahle, Tumi," washo ngomusa. Wabonisa uTumi ishadi lenja. UDkt. Darshana wathi, "Imikhaza icasha ezindaweni ezifudumele", "ngaphakathi ezindlebeni, ngaphansi kwekholi, ngaphansi kwemilenze, naphakathi kwezinzwane. Yingakho kufanele uhlole uSimba ngemva kokuba esehlathini."

Ngesidlawu, uDkt. Darshana wawukhipha ngobumnene umkhaza.

"Ngikutholile! Siwudonsa siqondise ngaphandle, ungasonti, futhi asiwucindezeli umkhaza."

Wawufaka esitsheni esincane wasivala. "Uma kwenzeka uthola umkhaza, biza umuntu omdala."

UDkt Darshana wageza leyo ndawo. "Ekhaya, kufanele ugeze uSimba njalo ngemithi esusa imikhaza, futhi ugcine indlu yakhe ihlanzekile. Lokho kusiza ekuvimbeleni imikhaza."

Endleleni ebuyayo, uTumi wabuka emathafeni.
"Mama, kuthiwani ngami? Ingabe imikhaza ingaluma nezingane?

"Yebo," kusho uMama. "Zingakwazi! Imikhaza ithanda ukucasha ezinweleni zethu, ngemuva kwezindlebe zethu, ngaphansi kwezingalo zethu nangemuva kwamadolo ethu.

Uma kwenzeka ulunywa, bheka indawo ebomvu noma emnyama, ukuqubuka, imfiva, noma uzizwe ukhathele kakhulu. Khumbula njalo ukutshela umuntu omdala."

Ngaleyo ntambama, uThabo no-Aliya beza bezodlala.

“Masihambe siyodlala endle!” UThabo washo.

“Mana”, kusho uTumi, izandla zisezinqeni.

“Okokuqala, imithetho ngemikhaza. Uma kungenzeka futhi kungashisi kakhulu, sigqoka izingubo ezinde otshanini obude, futhi lapho sibuya, sihlola imizimba yethu noSimba.”

“Futhi uma sibona umkhaza,” kwengeza uTumi, “asizikhiphi ngokwethu. Sibiza umuntu omdala. Akukho ukucindezela. Akukho ukusonteka.”

After their adventure, they all stood in a row while Mamma checked them, giggling as she shook out their hair.

“No ticks today,” Mamma said. “But I’m proud of you for being careful.”

Ngemva kohambo lwabo olunemincili, bonke bema emgqeni ngesikhathi uMama ebabheka, ehleka njengoba ezinyakazisa izinwele.

“Ayikho imikhaza namuhla”, kusho uMama. “Kodwa ngiyaziqhenya ngani ngokuthi niqaphile.”

Ngalobo busuku, uTumi wahlala eduze kwendlu kaSimba. Inyanga yayikhanya phezu kwegceke, nezintethwa zazikhala.

“Imikhaza mincane”, washo ngezwi eliphansi, “kodwa thina sihlakaniphe kakhulu. Siyahlola, sigcine izinto zihlanzekile, futhi sitshele abantu abadala.”

USimba wanyakazisa umsila wakhe futhi wakhotha isandla sakhe. UTumi wamomotheka. Wayezizwa enjengeqhawe, hhayi ngekhephu, kodwa ngensipho nangolwazi.

“Ukusukela manje” uqhubeke, washo ngezwi eliphansi, “leli gceke lingelethu, hhayi lemikhaza.”

Isiphetho