4

UDuduzile omdaka

Ukuzigcina ucocekile yaye womelele

UDudu ufuna ukudlala ngonodoli wakhe.
Inokuba uphi?
Ingaba uphantsi kwebhedi?
Ingaba usemva kwelaphu lefestile?
Ingaba uphezu kwekhabhathi yeencwadi?
Mhlawumbi uphakathi ekhabhathini?
"MAMAAAA," watswina watsho uDudu,
"Unodoli wam, uMbali ubalekile kwakhona!"

“Khawujonge le ngqushu, Duduzile,” watsho umama wakhe.
“Yiyo loo nto ungakwazi ukumfumana uMbali.
Lixesha lokuqoqosha, ntombazanyan’ engcolileyo!”
UDudu upakisha iibhloko zakhe kwibhokisi yakhe yezinto zokudlala.
Upakisha iincwadi zakhe kwindawo yokupakisha iincwadi.
Ekugqibeleni, uDudu afake iimpahla zakhe ezimdaka kwibhaskithi yempahla emdaka.
Qashi qashi! Jonga nje ukuba ngubani lo uzimele phaya!

“HeyI Mbali,” uqhwaba atsho uDudu. “Phuma sidlale!”
“Nina, mantombazana,” utsho umama kaDuduzile.
“Aninakuphuma ninjalo!”
UDudu uhlamba ubuso bakhe nezandla zakhe.
Wosula emva kwendlebe kaMbali.
Uhlamba amazinyo abo.
Bayabaleka baphume ukuya kudlala nabahlobo babo.
Umama kaDudu uyababulisa ancume.