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UVusi nevuvuzela

Izivo zam

UVusi wayeyithanda ibhola ekhatywayo.
Wayebathanda aBafana Bafana ...
Wayeyithanda ibhola yakhe ...
Wayezithanda izihlangu zakhe zokukhaba ibhola ...
Kodwa wayethanda ivuvuzela yakhe ngaphezu kwazo zonke.

Wayeyivuthela kusasa.
Wayeyivuthela emva kwemini.
Wayeyivuthela nasebusuku!
Vuu, vuu, vuuuu, yatsho ivuvuzela.

Hayi! Watsho umama.
Hayi! Watsho utata.
Hayi! Watsho usisi.
Hayi! Batsho abamelwane.



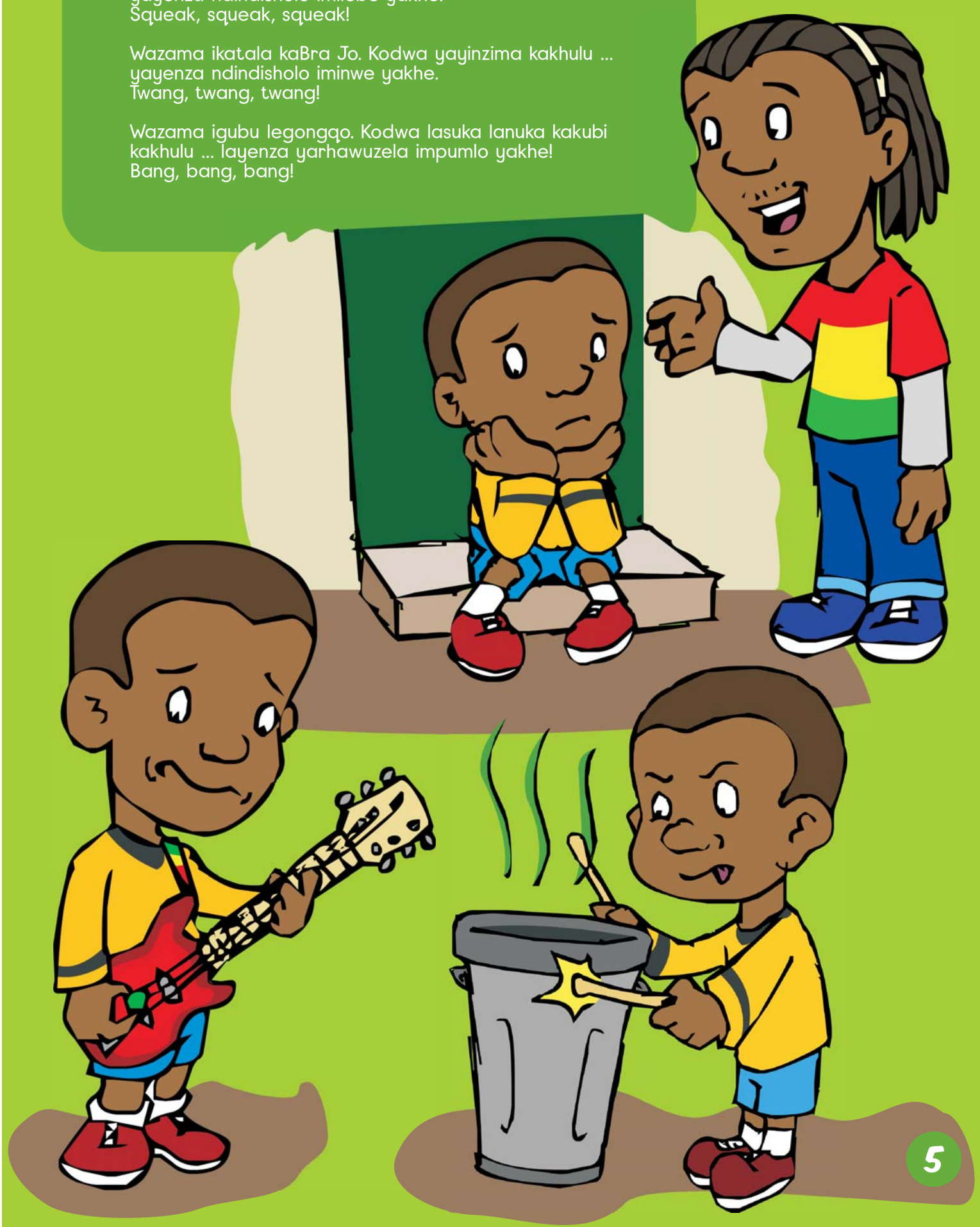


“Khawuzame ukudlala enye into, Vusi,” watsho uBra Jo.

Wazama ifleyiti kaOupa. Kodwa yayitsholo phantsi kakhulu ... yayenza ndindisholo imilebe yakhe.
Squeak, squeak, squeak!

Wazama ikatala kaBra Jo. Kodwa yayinzima kakhulu ... yayenza ndindisholo iminwe yakhe.
Twang, twang, twang!

Wazama igubu legongqo. Kodwa lasuka lanuka kakubi kakhulu ... layenza yarhawuzela impumlo yakhe!
Bang, bang, bang!





Kwakufuneka enze ntoni?
Wayekhumbula ivuvuzela yakhe.

“Jonga!” watsho utata.
UVusi akazange awakholelwe amehlo wakhe.

Emdlalweni, uVusi wavuthela ivuvuzela yakhe kakhulu kangangoko wayenakho.
Vuuu, yatsho ivuvuzela yakhe.
Vuuu, vuuu, vuuu, zatsho zonke iivuvuzela!
Vuuu, vuuu, vuuuu!
Viva, viva!
Viva, Bafana Bafana!