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UVusi nevuvuzela

Imizwa yami

UVusi wabe elithanda ibhola likanobhutshuzwayo.
Eyithanda iBafana Bafana ...
Elithanda ibhola lakhe ...
Ezithanda izicathulo zakhe zebhola ...
Kodwa wayethanda ivuvuzela kunakho konke ...

Eyishaya ekuseni.
Eyishaya ntambama.
Nasebusuku!

Voo, vooo, voooo kusho ivuvuzela.
Umsindo! kusho umama.
Siyeke ngomsindo! kusho ubaba.
Savelelwa bo umsindo! kusho udadewethu.
Saze safa umsindo! kusho omakhelwane.





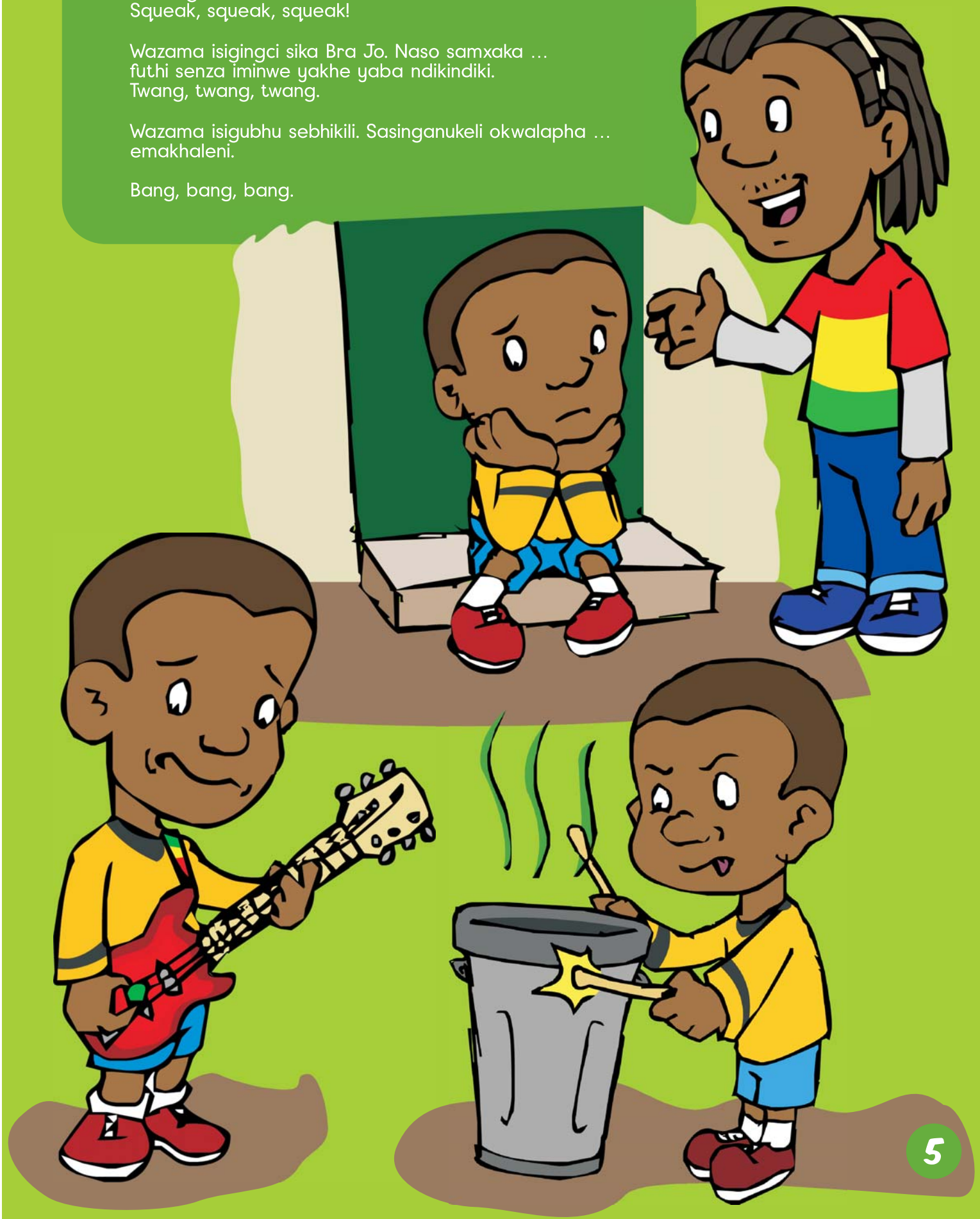
“Kodwa ubungeke udlale okunye, Vusi,” kusho uBra Jo.

Wazama igemfe likaMkhulu. Kodwa akalizwanga kahle kwazise lalikhala kancane … futhi lenza izindebe zakhe zibe buhlungu.
Squeak, squeak, squeak!

Wazama isigingci sika Bra Jo. Naso samxaka … futhi senza iminwe yakhe yaba ndikindiki.
Twang, twang, twang.

Wazama isigubhu sebhikili. Sasinganukeli okwalapha … emakhaleni.

Bang, bang, bang.





Kwakufanele enzenjani? Wabe eyikhumbula ivuvuzela yakhe.

“Bheka lapha!” kusho ubaba. Wathi ngibonwa yini.

Emdlalweni uVusi wayishaya ivuvuzela yakhe sengathi uyahlanya.
Vooo, kusho ivuvuzela.
Vooo, vooo, vooo, kusho wonke amavuvuzela!
Vooo, vooo, vooo!
Viva, viva!
Viva, Bafana Bafana!