



# USINDI NENYANGA

Le ncwadi yeka

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*USindi Nenyanga*

*(Sindi and the Moon)*

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in Durban on 7 November 2015.

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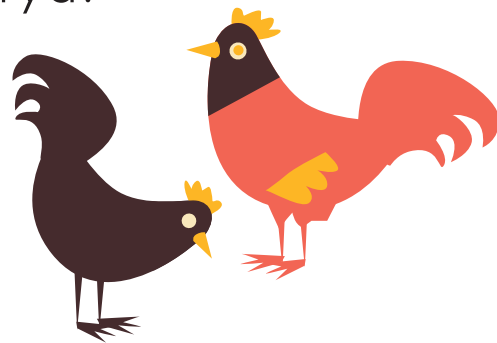
Zanele Dlamini  
Thokozani Mkhize  
Wesley van Eeden





**U**Sindi wayeyintombazana encinci  
edlamkileyo eyayithanda ukucula  
nokudanisa. Wayehlala efama nabazali  
bakhe kunye noMakhulu wakhe.

Wayekonwabela ukulandelelana noMakhulu  
nokupha izilwanyana ukutya.





**N**golunye urhatya xa uSindi nosapho lwakhe babesitya isidlo sangokuhlwa, umama kaSindi wayenento awayeza kumxelela yona. “Sindi,” watsho, “emva kweeholide ezinde zeKrismesi, uza kuya esikolweni.”


USindi wayenemincili kukuba ekugqibeleni wayeza kude afunde ukufunda nokubhala.











**X**a uSindi onwabile,  
wayedanisa. Ulonwabo  
lwakhe ngoko lwanwenwela  
kwizilwanyana zasefama. Izinja  
zakhonkothela phezulu. Inkomo  
zanxakama kamnandi kakhulu.  
Amabhabhathane aqhwaba  
amaphiko awo aze ahlala  
ezinweleni zakhe.



**X**auSindi wayedanisa, wayehexa  
hexa ukusuka ngasekhohlo esiya  
ngasekunene ngokungathi utyhalwa  
aze atsalwe ngumoya. Wayecula nawo  
ngomculo ozolileyo, ongangxamanga.









**N**jengokuba iiholide zaziphela emva  
kweKrismesi, uSindi waqala wacinga  
ukuba inokuba isikolo sasiza kuba njani.  
Waye engafuni ukuba umama wakhe azi  
ukuba uyoyika, ngoko ke wabuza uMakhulu  
ukuba isikolo sasiza kuba njani.

“Isikolo yindawo yokuzimisela kakhulu,”  
watsho uMakhulu. “Akukho xesha  
lokucula nokundanisa, kuyafundwa  
kuphela.” Oku zange kumonwabise  
nakancinci uSindi.





**U**busuku obuphambi kokuba  
kuqale isikolo babutshisa kakhulu.  
USindi zange nje abe nakulala!  
Wachwechwa waphuma phandle  
waze wahlala estuphini, ejonge  
phezulu kwisibhakabhaka esimnyama.  
Inyanga yayinkulu iqaqambile yaye  
intle zaye iinkwenkwezi zazikhazimla.











**U**Sindi wathetha nenyanga entle.  
“Nyanga eqaqambileyo endiyithandayo,” watsho, “uyaboyika ubumnyama? Ingaba yiyo le nto ucela iinkwenkwezi zikuhlalise?”

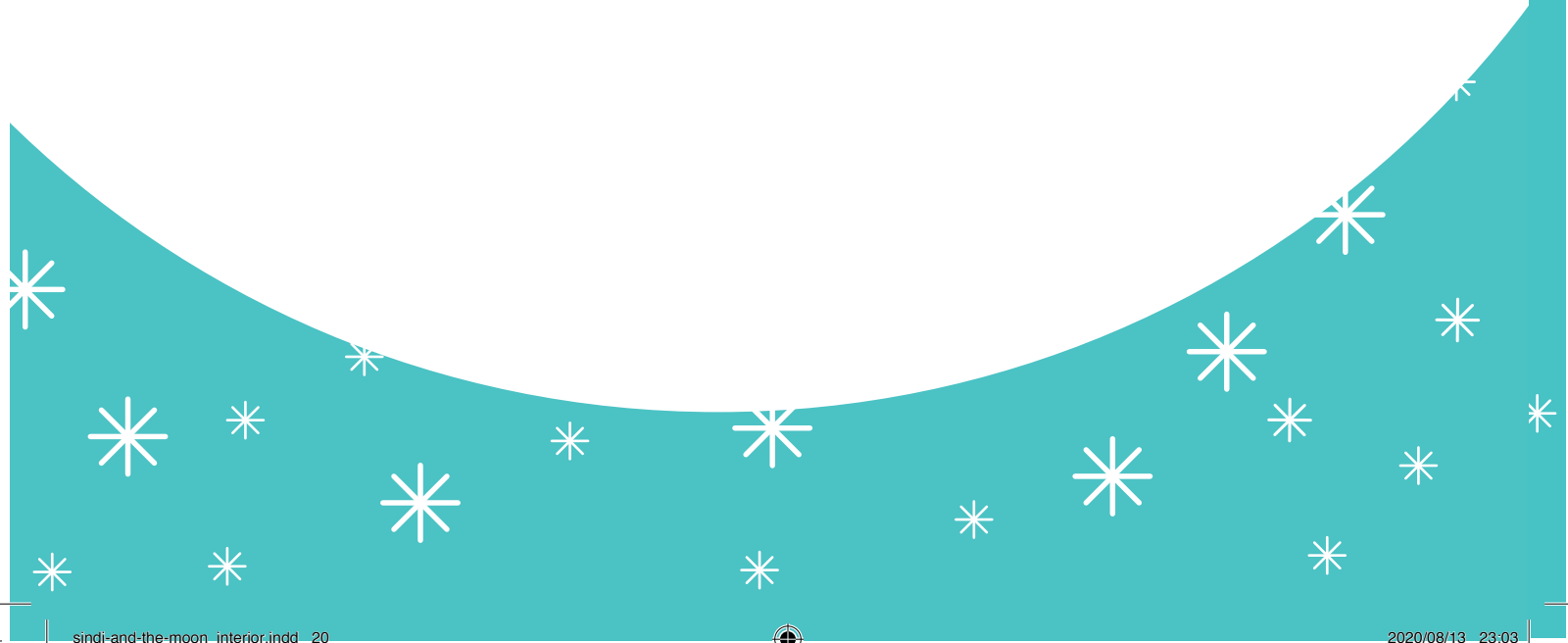
“Ndiya esikolweni ngomso, kuza kuba kunjani?”

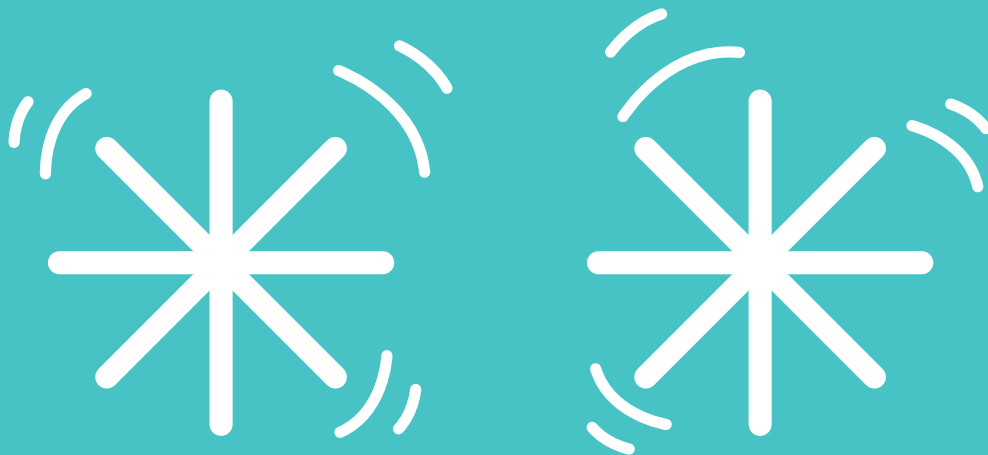
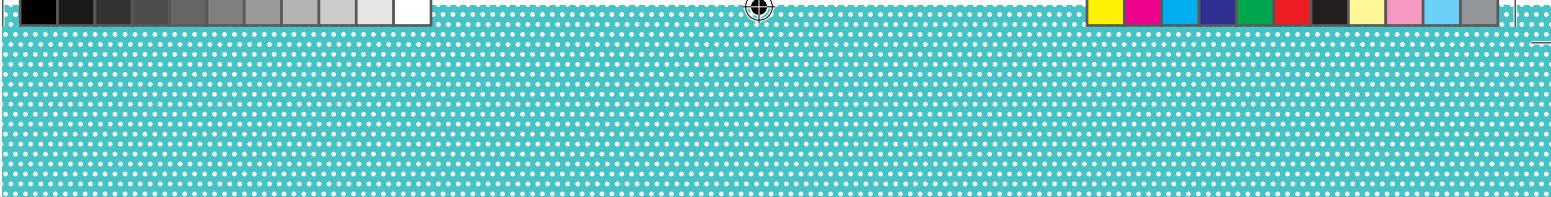
“Ingaba baza kundivumela ukuba ndicule? Ingaba baza kundivumela ukuba ndidanise?”



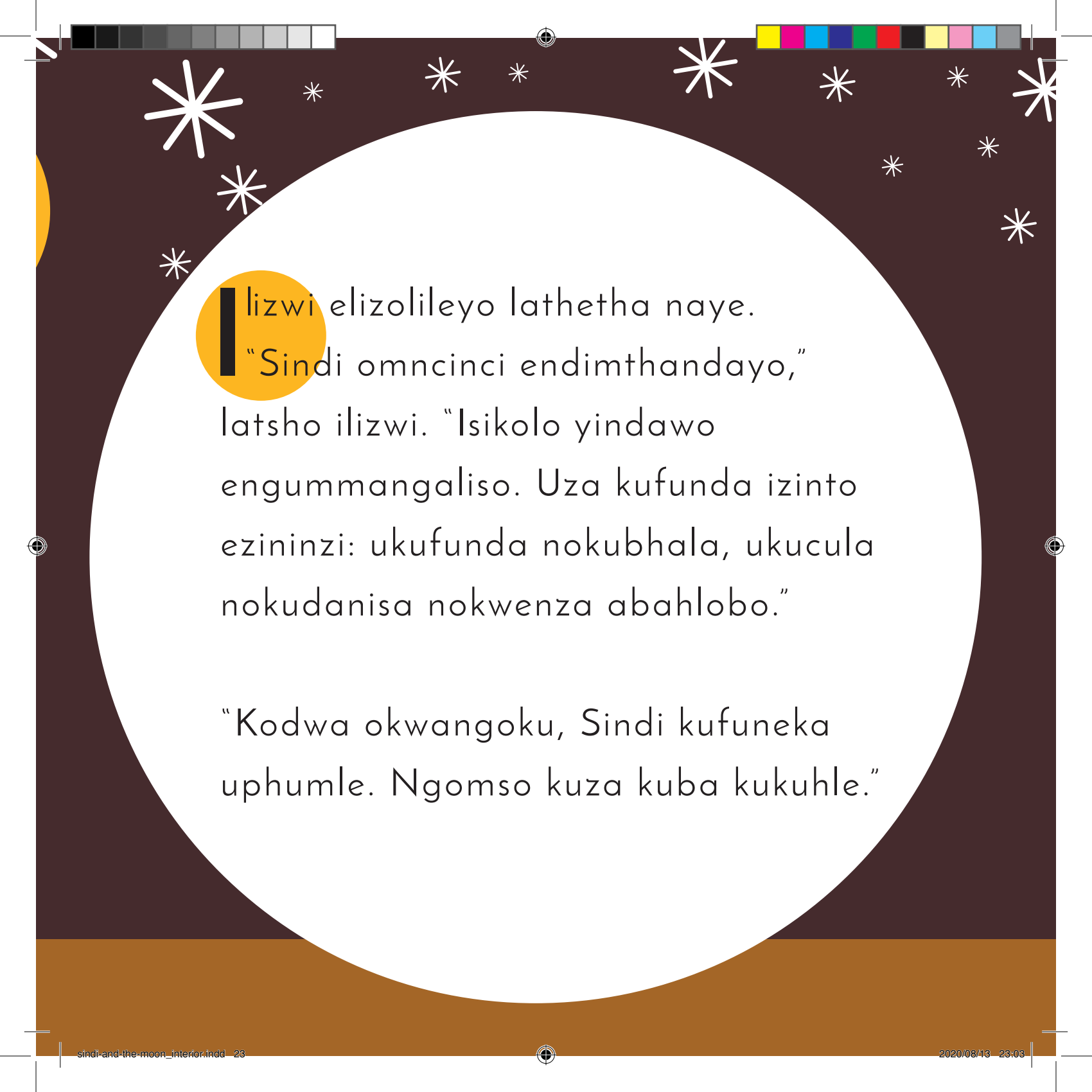


**U**Sindi waqalisa ukucula. Awakubonayo  
emva koko kwamenza ukuba ahlikihle  
amehlo akhe engakholwa. Ingaba  
wayephupha? Inyanga yayincumile! Yaye  
iinkwenkwezi zazidanisela ingoma yakhe!









Ilizwi elizolileyo lathetha naye.  
“Sindi omncinci endimthandayo,”  
latsho ilizwi. “Isikolo yindawo  
engummangaliso. Uza kufunda izinto  
ezininzi: ukufunda nokubhala, ukucula  
nokudanisa nokwenza abahlobo.”

“Kodwa okwangoku, Sindi kufuneka  
uphumle. Ngomso kuza kuba kukuhle.”



**U**Sindi wayengazange ayibone into emangalisa ngolo hlobo. Wayefuna ukuvusa wonke umntu ababonise inyanga ethethayo neenkwenkwezi ezidanisayo.

Kodwa inyanga yamnganda. “Shhhh, Sindi,” yatsho. “Yimfihlelo yethu encinci le.” Inyanga yaqoba iliso.

USindi wabuyela ebhedini, ethuthuzelekile ngamazwi obulumko enyanga, waza walala exolile.









**L**afika ixesha lesikolo. UMama  
wabamba isandla sikaSindi njengoko  
bevelela isikolo.

Wayeqinisekile ukuba usuku lwaluza kuba  
luhle, kuba inyanga yayimxelele njalo.

Abantwana babefika noomama  
nootata babo. Bonke babebonakala  
bechulumancile. USindi wayesele  
engxamele ukwenza abahlobo.





**N**gexesha lelantshi, uSindi wayethanda  
yonke into ngesikolo.

“Ndingwenela ukuba inyanga  
ingandibona ngoku,” watsho ngaphakathi.  
“Ngoku ndiza kufunda ukufunda. Ndiza  
kufunda ukubhala. Kodwa ngokunjalo  
ndiza kucula kwaye ndidanise!”

Baye bonke abahlobo abatsha bakaSindi  
badanisa naye, ngolu hlobo izilwanyana  
ezazenze ngalo. Baqhwaba izandla  
baculela isingqi sakhe.







