



Sibhelani saKulani



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Kulani naRisuna bebabangani labalinganako ngebudzala. Batelwe ngelilanga linye. Ngako bahlanganyela ndzawonye umcimbi wabo wekutsalwa, ekilasini.

“Ngijake kusheshe ngivule tipho tami uma ngifika ekhaya,” kusho Kulani atsakasile.

“Nami!” kusho Risuna.



Ngakusasa Kulani naRisuna bebadlala epaki.

“Make wakho ukutsengele sipho sani?” kubuta Kulani.





“Ungitsengele libhayisikili, ngiyalitsandza!
Wena wakho ukutsengeleni?” kubuta Risuna.



“Ungitsengele sibhelani,” kusho Kulani,
agidzagidza.

Sibhelani! Salabadzala, wente liphutsa!”
kusho Risuna ngekudzelela.





“Make utsi natsi bantswana kufanele sifundze kugidza sibhelane ngobe singemaTsonga,” kusho Kulani.

Risuna wahleka, wahamba.



Ngelusuku lwemagugu, boKulani nalabanye
bafika eholweni lesigodzi bafake sibhelani.

Risuna wabindza wngasakhulumi.
Abephatseke kabi ngobe abengenaso.





Risuna wabona Kulani.

“Sibhelani sakho sihle. Ngiyadzabuka ngobe mine anginaso,” kusho Risuna.



“Ngifuna kubuyela ekhaya,” kusho Risuna adzabukile.

“Lindza unгахambi. Utawubukela uma ngigidza!” kucela Kulani.





Risuna wabukela Kulani agidza kahle,
shengatsi ugidza kumabonakudze!



Kulani wemukela umgaco webuhlalu lomuhle ngekugcoka kahle.

Kulani naRisuna bahamba kanye baya ekhaya.





“Ngiyati kutsi ngitawucelani ngelilanga lami lekutalwa lelilandzelako!” kusho Risuna.

“Sibhelani!” kusho Kulani, amamatseka.

“Kutsi sigidze sobabili!”