

# Ingonyama idibene nentanga yayo

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“Masizingele sobabini!” yatsho iNgonyama kuDyakalashe oMncinane. “Ukuba sibambe inyamakazi encinane, ingaba yeyakho – kodwa ukuba sibambe enkulu, iza kuba yeyam.”

“Kulungile!” watsho uDyakalashe omncinane.

Kwenzeka ke ukuba isilwanyana sokuqala abasibambayo ibe yimpofu enkulu. INgonyama yayichulumance kakhulu. “Ndiza kuqhubeka ndizingela,” yatsho. “Hamba uye kubiza abantwana bam baze kuthatha le nyama bagoduke nayo.”



“Kulungile!” watsho uDyakalashe oMncinane kwakhona, kodwa wathi nje ukuba ihambe iNgonyama, wahamba waya kubiza abakhe abantwana endaweni yabantwana bengonyama. “INGonyama icinga ukuba ndisisidenge!” wahleka uDyakalashe oMncinane. “Kutheni kufuneka ndondle abantwana bakhe lo gama abam besifa yindlala?”

INGonyama zange iphinde ibambe simbi isilwanyana. Emva kweeyure ezimbalwa, yafika ekhayeni layo, idiniwe kwaye ilambile. “Iphi inyama?” yabuza kwiMazi yeNgonyama, ikhotha iimbambo zayo.

“Eyiphi inyama?” yaphendula iMazi yeNgonyama ngelipholileyo.

INGonyama yavutha ngumsindo. “Khange uDyakalashe oMncinane abaxelele abantwana ukuba balande inyama?” yagragrama.

“Hayi,” yatsho iMazi yeNgonyama, “uyabona nje nawe khange atsho! Kuba naku sisalambile!”



Enomsindo, wahamba ngokungxama ukuya endlwini kaDyakalashe oMncinane, kodwa oodyakalashe babehlala phezu kweliwa elikhulu, kwaye indlela yokuya kufikelela khona yayikukugwencela ngentambo kuphela.

“Weee Dyakalashe oMncinane!” yagquma iNgonyama. “Kufuneka sithethe!”

“Ungubani igama lakho?” wakhwaza uDyakalashe oMncinane.

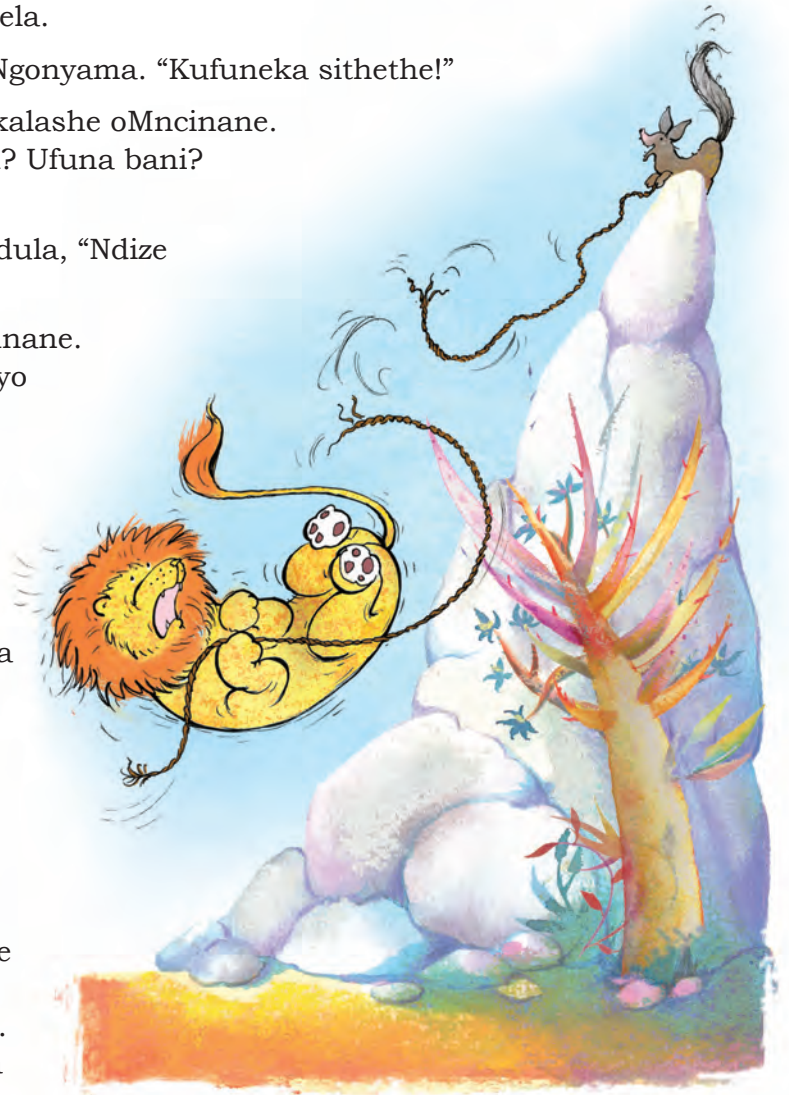
“Ungunyana kabani? Uphuma phi? Uyaphi? Ufuna bani? Umfunela ntoni?”

iNgonyama yaziva ididekile, kodwa yaphendula, “Ndize kubona wena. Hlisa intambo!”

“Kulungile!” wakhwaza uDyakalashe oMncinane.

“Nantso isihla!” Kodwa intambo awayihlisayo yayenziwe ngeemfele zeempuku, yaze xa ingonyama igwencele umganyana, yaqhawuka. *Gqum!* Yawa phantsi ingonyama. Inomsindo, yanyebelezela yemka, lo gama uDyakalashe oMncinane egigitheka intsini.

Ngethamsanqa iNgonyama yayisisilwanyana esinomonde. “Sonke siyanxanwa sifune ukusela,” yatsho imbombozela, yaza yenjenjeya ukuya emlanjeni ukuya kulinda uDyakalashe oMncinane. Kodwa xa udyakalashe onamaqhinga ekugqibeleni efika emlanjeni, wayibona iNgonyama waza wabaleka kwangoko. iNgonyama yamsukela, kodwa uDyakalashe oMncinane wangena emngxunyeni ophantsi komthi. iNgonyama yafaka unyawo lwayo olukhulu. Kodwa, yamphosa! Yafane yabamba umsila kadyakalashe kuphela.



“Ngonyama, Ngonyama,” wacenga ngelikhohlisayo uDyakalashe oMncinane, “lowo ayingomsila wam, yingcambu yomthi! Thatha ilitye uze uyibethe ngalo ngamandla, ubone ukuba kuza kuphuma igazi kusini na!”

Ngoko ke iNgonyama yawuyeka umsila, yaza yahamba ifuna ilitye. Kwangoko uDyakalashe oMncinane wazicutha ukuba angene ngokupheleleyo emngxunyeni, ewuxhuzula ewutsala umsila wakhe ukuba nawo ulandele. Xa iNgonyama ibuya yabona ukuba ingcambu ayisekho, yaza yazimela emva kwelityekazi yalinda.



Kwadlula iiyure eziliqela phambi kokuba uDyakalasho oMncinane akrobe emngxunyeni ngobulumko. Wayengayiboni iNgonyama, kodwa waqashela ukuba isenokuba kufutshane. Ukuqinisekisa, wakhwaza, “Haaa, ndiyakubona, nkosi yam, nangona uzimele!”

iNgonyama zange ithethe. Yaminca umzimba wayo, ilungele ukumtsibela. Kodwa uDyakalasho oMncinane waphuma emngxunyeni ngephanyazo kangangokuba iNgonyama yasala ngasemva. Udyakalasho onkone ngamaqhinga wayesindile kwakhona!

Kwathatha iiveki, kodwa iNgonyama yayinomonde kakhulu, ikwazi ukulinda. Ngenye imini, yakwazi ukumxinanisela uDyakalasho oMncinane phakathi kwamatyekazi amabini. Yayisele ilungele ukumtsibela, xa uDyakalasho oMncinane wasebeza esithi, “Yithi tu! Akuyiboni na laa mbabala iphaya? Ndiyavuya uze kundinceda! Hlala apha lo gama mna ndijikela emva kwela lityekazi ukuze ndiyiqhubele ukuba isondele kuwe.”

Usizana lweNgonyama! Yema bhuxe – waze uDyakalasho oMncinane wabaleka wemka kwakhona.

Kwadlula enye iveki. Udyakalasho oMncinane wayesazi ukuba iNgonyama iza kudibana nazo zonke izilwanyana ezineempondo. “Ndinga ukuba ndiza kuya kulaa ntlanganiso!” watsho uDyakalasho oMncinane. “Ndiziva ndifuna ukuzonwabisa!”

Ngoko ke uDyakalasho oMncinane weba icangci kwindlu yeenyosi, waza wazenzela iimpondo ezimbini ezintle kakhulu. “Ndikwazile kakuhle ukuzifihla nokubhida umkhondo!” wasineka xa efika entlanganisweni. “Akukho namnye oyaziyo ukuba ndim!”

Kodwa uDyakalasho oMncinane wenza impazamo yanye – wahlala ngasemlilweni. Wahlala kamnandi apho waza wozela. Kwakamsinyane iimpondo zakhe zobuxoki zaye zithamba ngokuthamba. Ekugqibeleni zanyibilika zaze zathontsiza zenza idanyana lobusi emhlabeni.

“Jonga!” yakhwaza inqu ngephanyazo. “NguDyakalasho oMncinane!”

“Mbambeni!” yagquma iNgonyama, kodwa loo ngxolo yamothusa uDyakalasho oMncinane waza wabaleka kwakamsinyane wazimela phantsi kweliwa. “Ncedani!” wakhala. “Eli lityekazi liyandiwela!”

“Ungowam ngoku!” yahleka iNgonyama, iguquka isithi hlasi ipali eza kuxhasa ngayo ilityekazi ukuze ikwazi ukubamba uDyakalasho oMncinane. Nakanye! Njengokuba iguquka, uDyakalasho oMncinane wathi lakatyu wemka, ehleka kamnandi, ekhwaza. Wayephinde wayenza isidenge kwakhona iNgonyama!

