ULukhanyo eGqeberha

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iCawe: Usuku lokuqala

uLukhanyo

20 uFebruwari 2050, 08:09

Hayi bo, ndiziva nditsala umoya omtsha.

Kungekudala ndive iparachute ingcangcazela ezantsi, ngoku ndihlala apha kwiwindow yeBhayi, ndijonga elwandle lingabuzwanga. Akukho mntu undilindileyo. Ayikho into izakwamkela. Kodwa andikhalazanga. Ndizile. Ndifike.

Ndibambe iplastiki yeBackpack yam ndonqena, kwa kunjalo ndibuza embuzweni ndithi, "*Mntakwethu, kutheni ubuyile?*" Kodwa isandi seFeni sigquma impendulo. Ndisiyekile isandi sokuphuma. Ndisamkela esokungena.

20 uFebruwari 2050, 08:13

Ndiqhuba amehlo esixekweni. Gqeberha akayiyo iidolophu zamathuba ezivela kwimifanekiso yezentengiso. Ayinjalo. Iphila ngothuli, ngamazwi, ngamaphupha ekukhohliwe. Iphunga leChakalaka, ilizwi lomama ethengisa imifino, ukuhleka kwepiki-piki ethwele abantwana, kwenza le ndawo ibe yinyani ngakumbi kunazo zonke izixeko endakha ndabona.

Xa ndandimncinci, utatomkhulu wayesitsho, "*Sithi kufutshane apho khona, xa ilifa lithule.*" Ngoku ndiyavuma. Ukuba ubuya, awubuyi emntwini – ubuya entliziyweni.

20 uFebruwari 2050, 08:25

Ndonqena ukuthetha, kodwa kufuneka. Ukuba andikuvuli umlomo, ndingaphinda nditshone kumazwi angazange andive. Ndaqala ukuthetha isiXhosa ndisafunda ezihlokweni zeYouTube, neencwadi endizifumene kwiintlanganiso zabantu abathanda ulwimi. Kodwa ngoku, ndingene apha apho izilwanyana zibhodla ngendlela elula, apho umntu ekhuluma isiXhosa egqolozela emehlweni — ndiyoyika ukungaqondi, kodwa ngakumbi ndiyoyika ukungaliphathi kakuhle eli lizwe.



20 uFebruwari 2050, 08:40

Intsimbi yebhasi ingqongqoza ingqondo yam. Ibali lam alilophupha. Lilinyathelo elishushu kwisitrato esineengca. Ndigqibe ukufika eNjoli, apho ndiza kuhlala khona kuMama uMaLuthuli — umhlobo kamakhulu wam, ndambhalela iinyanga ezi-6 phambi kokuba ndize. Wayiphendula i-voicenote yam ngekhephu lokwamkela. Kodwa ngoku ndikhona, andimfumananga. Hayi ngoba engakhoyo. Mhlawumbi ngenxa yokuba kufuneka ndiyibone, ndiyive, ndiyamkele le dolophu kuqala — ingakumbi ingxolo yayo.

20 uFebruwari 2050, 08:53

Ndiphume ndagqitha kwindawo enesakhelo seHope Street, kodwa akukho ndlela ibhalwe "Ithemba." Ndicinga ukuba kukho umgca phakathi kwethemba elithethwayo nethemba eliphilwayo. Apha abantu abathethi ngoNelson Mandela benomsindo. Bahlala bekwiWhatsApp, kwiivenkile, kwiindawo zokutya – belinda, besebenza, belandela into engacacanga. Ndiyabathanda. Ngenxa yabo, ndibona ukuba ndiyakwazi ukuqala.



uMvulo: Usuku lwesibini

uLukhanyo

21 uFebruwari 2050, 06:22

Kwakusafiphala xa ndavuka. Ibhedi kaMaLuthuli ithi khii, kodwa ibanda lelineni layo lalingcono kunalo naliphi na ilanga eLondolo. Umoya, nangona ubanda, unencasa; ngathi ngumoya weentsuku ezindala. Iingubo zomntwana ezindala zikasisi wakhe zazingaphezulu kwebhedi — ndikhangele iindlela zokuziva ndilapha. Akukho ndlela ifanelekileyo. Kodwa kukho imizuzu.

Ndaya evenkileni, ndathi xa ndivula umlomo, ulwimi lwam lwafa. Ndazama "Molo sisi, ndicela..." kodwa amazwi abamba kumqaleni, angaphumi. Umama wasevenkileni wajonga ngathi ndiyinqaba, hayi ngokundihlukumeza, kodwa njengoko ujonga into obungalindelanga ukuba ithathe ubume.

21 uFebruwari 2050, 07:10

Ndigoduka neetshipisi ezimbini, ikeyiki, kunye nesiqatha sesonka somntwana. Hayi kuba bekufuneka, kodwa kuba bekulula ukukhetha. Ayikho into enceda njengento ongayithethiyo. Into endiyifundileyo: ukuba awuyazi indlela yokubuza, funda indlela yokuhlala.

Kodwa ayisiyongxaki ulwimi. Ingxaki kukuba ndiyazingxola. Ndiziyeka ndingathethi. Ndiziyeka ndingaqhubi. Iilwimi zifuna ukuthembela. Ulwimi lufuna ukohluka.

21 uFebruwari 2050, 09:06

Umgodi wokuqala endiwuvulileyo: ukungathethi xa kukho ithuba. Ndibone abantwana bekhwela eBhakabhaka Park, indawo yokudlala edikidikayo ngaphezulu kwezigodo ezindala, kwaye omnye wabo wakhwaza "Heita!" kuye umntu endimangalisayo – kwakusenguwe. Omnye owayekhe waphila endlwini yam, kwaye ndingamazi.

Andinaye umntu apha. Kodwa ndinazo iindlela. Ndicwangcisa ukufunda kwiivenkile, kwiibhasi, kwiintetho zomlomo ezisabhalwe ezindongeni: "*Zama ukuziphatha kakuhle*," "*Ungalahlwa lithemba*." Kungekudala ndize nditsho, "*Ndiyavuma.*"



21 uFebruwari 2050, 12:34

Kwikona yeCoffee shop yaseZwide, ndibhalile amagama amabini: "*ukuphulukana*" kunye "*ukuphila*." Zivakala njengezinye into. Kodwa ziyahluka. Ukuphulukana ligama elibuhlungu. Ukuphila ligama elinethamsanqa. Namhlanje ndiye ndiphulukane noloyiko lokufika. Kodwa andikaphili ngokupheleleyo.

Xa bendicoca ifowuni yam, ndafumanisa ividiyo endayirekhodileyo ndibhalela umakhulu wam endakha ndambona kuphela kwifoto endala – ndandisithi kuye, "*Ndifuna ukuzazi.*" Wayehleli emnyama, engathi uyandijonga esibhakabhakeni. Mhlawumbi, umphefumlo wakhe uzele apha, kumntu endingekamazi mna.

21 uFebruwari 2050, 16:57

Ndifunde namhlanje ukuba akusiyo isiXhosa kuphela endizifundela sona. Ndifunda indlela yokumamela xa ndingaqondi. Ndifunda ukuba umzimba uyathetha nalapho ilizwi lingathethi. Ukuba ebantwini, kufuneka uhlale usesixekweni sobukho – ubonakala, uvele, uyavuma, nangaphandle kwelizwi.

Kwaye ndiye ndaphuka apha kwintsimbi yesine, xa ndibone umakhulu omncinci enxibe umqamelo okhazimlayo, ethengisa amasondo kamfana. Ndandiphantse ndathi, "*Zithini?*" kodwa ndazibamba. Andizimamelanga.

21 uFebruwari 2050, 18:29

Namhlanje ndidikiwe. Ndidikiwe kukungazi, kukungathethi, kukuhlala. Kodwa ndinento. Ndinemigodi ndiyizalayo, ndinezithuba ndizizayo. Ukuba yonke imini yam iza kugqiba ingxelo efana nale, ndiza kuyamkela – kuba olu lwimi lundimemayo luthule, kodwa luyamanyanisa.

Izibhalo zeendonga zinamathisela izilonda ezingekho emzimbeni. Ngamanye amaxesha umphambili wakhe ungowomva wam. Ngamanye amaxesha akukho mntu ulindayo – kodwa kukho ulindelo.



uLwesibini: Usuku lwesithathu

uLukhanyo

22 uFebruwari 2050, 05:51

Kudala ndivuka ndingekavuki. Iphupha laphuka phakathi kwesandi seloli edlulayo. Kwakungelophupha elinentetho okanye imifanekiso. Yayiyindawo engenanto, kodwa imnyama, ikhanya nje ngokoyikeka. Mhlawumbi yayingumdla ongatshatanga – ukuzama ukuhlala apho ungenguye.

Ndiye ndazixelela ukuba "*namhlanje kuya kufuneka ndifunde*." Andithethi ukufunda kwincwadi. Andithethi ukufunda kwiapp. Ndifuna ukufunda ndiyiphila – isiXhosa njengempumlo yomoya ovela kwiindawo ezingekho kum.

22 uFebruwari 2050, 07:42

Ndiye eRed Location Museum. Uvuyo lwam belusihla emilenzeni yam. Akukho mntu obonisa indlela apho. Kodwa kukho iintliziyo zixhonywe eludongeni – iifoto, izihlangu, amagama. Ndijonge igama likaNozipho: ngumama ongazange abuye. Iziliva zibhala ukuba wayesithi, "*Ndiyaya, ndiza kubuya.*" Kodwa akazange.

Ndingumntu ozibuzayo – ndingubani ukuba andiphenduli kuloo mazwi? Ndingubani ukuba andijongi la mandla ngamehlo ezizukulwana ezalahlekelwa lulwimi lwazo?

22 uFebruwari 2050, 10:16

Ndandihleli kwibentshi elingasemva kweevenkile zenkcani. Kwakukho irhasi yesonka emoyeni, neengoma zesintu ziphuma kwiphepha lomsindo eliphelelwe ngamandla. Kodwa andimamele umculo. Ndimamele ulwimi lundivuyela.

Namhlanje ndithethe. Ilizwi lam lithe qhu. Ndithe, "*Ndicela amanzi.*" Ngokucacileyo, ngokuncipha, ngaphandle kokuqhwalela. Umama wandibona. Akazange andihlikihla ngamehlo. Kodwa wamnika imilenze yam ubunzulu bokuba, "*Uthethile.*"



22 uFebruwari 2050, 13:37

Ilizwi eligqabhukileyo — lisiliva yesandi kum. Ndikhumbula ixesha ndisemntwini ongazithethiyo izithethi zabazali bakhe. Ndiphila. Hayi nje ngokutya, kodwa ngokuthetha.

Namhlanje ndiphendule umntwana othetha ngesiXhosa, ndaqonda isiqingatha, ndaqikelela eseleyo. Kodwa ibingumbane. Okwam okuqikelelwayo kukhula njengengca, njengemibongo engazange yabhalwa. Ndingaqondi yonke into – kodwa ndiyamamela, ndiphendule, ndigxininisa.

22 uFebruwari 2050, 13:50

Ebhayisikilini endiyirentileyo, ndihambe emaphandleni aseColchester, ndayokungcamla ubomi obungashiyekanga zizithuthi nezixeko. Umhlaba uthe cwaka, iintaka zithetha izinto endingazaziyo. Kodwa ndiyazifunda. Njengoko ndisiya rhoqo, iintaka ziyeka ukundibaleka.

Ndicinga ngoku ukuba ndisuka phi – kwizitalato zobumnyama baseCanada, apho umntu athetha isiXhosa njengephupha. Apho ulwimi lwaluyindawo engcwele, into ethethwayo kuphela ngeSabatha yomoya.

Apha, ulwimi ludliwa, luxhelwa, lusetyenziselwa ukuthenga umngqusho.

22 uFebruwari 2050, 18:18

Xa ndibuyela kuMaLuthuli, ndiziva ngathi ndinento ephazamisayo esifubeni. Hayi isingqala. Hayi uvalo. Kodwa into eluma ngendlela elungileyo – umnqweno wokuphila ngaphezulu. Ukuthetha kwakhona. Ukulila ulwimi. Ukubuyisela ulwimi entliziyweni yam, hayi ebuchotsheni.

Ndicwangcisa ukuya kwisikolo saseSoweto-on-Sea ngomso. Khona mhlawumbi ndiza kufunda isivakalisi esipheleleyo. Mhlawumbi ndiza kube sele ndigqibe kwelokuba andisayi kuguqula ilizwi lam ukuze lihlale lifane.



uLwesithathu: Usuku lwesine

uLukhanyo

23 uFebruwari 2050, 05:17

Ndifikelele elwandle ngaphambi kokuphuma kwelanga. Ipholile inxeba lendlela. Ilwandle alikhalazi, liyagungqa nje – njengempendulo engekacaciyo. Ndiqinisekile, oku kukuvuka kwesithunzi. Isandi samanzi siwuthoba umoya. Ndibeka izithende emhlabeni onothuthu, ndiyaziva ngathi ndilapha nangona isandi sam singekho.

Ngapha kwam, ulwandle luyaphendula. Luthi, "*Hayi, awuyedwa.*" Kodwa andiliboni elo binzana. Ndilibona kwisikhalo esithuleyo. Kwikhephu laselwandle, ndifunda isiXhosa endingenakuyifunda kwiincwadi.

23 uFebruwari 2050, 06:34

Andikaveli esikolweni. Ndimile kwiSoweto-on-Sea Clinic ndibukela abantu besiya emsebenzini. Abanye bathwele iibhokisi, abanye ii-backpack, abanye amagama angakhange aphinde athethwe ukusukela ku1949. Ndiqhubeka ngokuzola.

Ngaphantsi kweentende, ndafunda amagama amatsha kumgangatho odityanisiweyo ngeetayile ezindala: "*ukuphaphazela*" kunye "*ukuxobula*." Esokuqala siziva njengephupha – ukuba imiphefumlo yam iwela emoyeni. Esesibini siyandixelela – ukuba kufuneka ndihlube ukungazi kwam, ndingaze ndingene kulendawo ndigqunywe bubudlelwane obungapheliyo.

23 uFebruwari 2050, 10:11

Ndidibene neenxawe zentetho. Izikolo ezilapha azinaso isingqisho endisaziyo. Abafundi bayahleka ngamazwi endikade ndizama ukuwabhala. Ndaphendula esinqeni, ndingayeki. Ndazibamba. Ndema.

Kukho igama ndilive kuthisha ephandle, ethetha ngo "*amathandabuzo*." Kaloku, oku kukuphila nomgca phakathi kolwazi kunye nokuzama. Ndiphila phaya ngoku. Phakathi kwesiqingatha esikhangelayo nesiqingatha esicingayo.



23 uFebruwari 2050, 14:48

Kwintsimbi yesibini, ndiyavuya. Hayi ngenxa yempumelelo, kodwa ngenxa yokusinda kwentseni. Umntwana omncinci wandinika isiselo seRooibos kwikhefi lezikolo. Kwaye ndakuyithatha, ndangathi ndisemzini wam.

Kulungile ukuba amazwi am aphum' engxakini. Kulungile ukuba ulwimi lwam lungalingani nomzimba wam. Kulungile ukuba ndisaqalisa. Kaloku, apha kukho abantu abaqala yonke imihla — beqala ukuthengisa, beqala ukuphila, beqala ukuvuma ukuba bakhona. Nam ke, ndiyavuma.

23 uFebruwari 2050, 17:20

Ndihambile neenduli zaseBluewater Bay, apho ilanga litshona ngathi liyazama ukucima izolo. Phakathi kwamanzi kunye nomhlaba, kukho into engachazekiyo – indawo yeenyaniso ezingekazalwa. Ndiyinxalenye yazo.

Ndazama ukubhala esi siqendu ndihleli kufuphi nentombi encuma ngamehlo kuphela. Ilizwe lakhe likhulu. Uhambo lwam luncinci. Kodwa ezo meko zintathu – ulwandle, intombi, kunye nesi siqendu – zenza kube lula ukuhlala ngelixa ulwimi lukhula ngaphakathi kwam.

23 uFebruwari 2050, 19:01

Xa ndifika kuMaLuthuli, ndamxelela nje ngecandelo elinye: "*Namhlanje ndifunde ilizwi elibizwa 'umngundo.'*" Wandijonga, wancuma. Hayi ngoba iqela lamagama liyamangalisa. Kodwa kuba uyaqonda ukuba ndiyabuyisela into engazange yaphinda yabelwe.

Namhlanje, izandi zasemanzini zaba zizandi zobukho. Hayi zangaphakathi, hayi ezingaphandle. Kodwa ezo zivele phezulu njengamanzi adibana neenyawo zixakekile.



uLwesine: Usuku lwesihlanu

uLukhanyo

24 uFebruwari 2050, 05:36

Ndavuka kwisandi sokuba kukho into ethi, "*qala kwakhona.*" Akukho ntetho. Akukho thembiso. Kodwa umzimba wam wakuvuma. Ndiphuma ngaphambi kokuba ukukhanya kube yinyani, ndiyokuthatha inxeba lemini engakafiki. Ndiphila ngoku: phakathi kwezolo elibuthuntu kunye nethemba elingenabizo.

Ndiye ndabona isithunzi sam sibaleka ndandisajonga ngaphambili. Mhlawumbi luhlobo lokwahlukana – phakathi kokuba umntu obuyayo kunye nomntu ongena.

24 uFebruwari 2050, 08:10

Ndifikelele eMissionvale, apho izitalato zithwala amabali angakhange abhalwe. Iibhodi ezindala zineencwadi ezishwabene – "*Kwazalwa iNkosi*" ecaleni kwe "*Jonga iKhaya lethu*." Kwaye phakathi kwazo, kukho ilizwi lam – lixakekile, lityhafile, kodwa selizama ukuthetha izinto ezingaphandle kokuphindaphinda.

Namhlanje ndizamile. Ndihleli kufutshane nenkazana ethengisa iimbotyi ezitshisiweyo. Ndiphume elizwini, ndazama ukucacisa ukuba andifuni imali enkulu. Kodwa amazwi aphuphuma ngendlela endingalindelanga. Yaba yinto entle. Hayi ngenxa yokuchaneka. Kodwa ngenxa yokuba andizange ndoyike ukungachani.

24 uFebruwari 2050, 10:43

Ndiqhubeke ndisiya esikolweni samagama. Hayi esisemgangathweni – esikwiintliziyo zabantu. Ndive abantu abathathu bethetha ngolwimi lwam, kodwa ngaphandle kwam. Andinambulelo ngeso simo, kodwa ndiyabulela kuba bendiva.

Ukulahla ulwimi kulula – kuyancipha nje, kuphelelwa ngumkhondo, kuphelelwa ligama elingaqhubekiyo. Kodwa ukulubuyisela kufuna ukuzinikela. Kufuna ukwamkela isandi sokungabi qinisekanga. Kufuna ukufunda ukuba into uyilahlekileyo ayilahlekanga ngokupheleleyo – ihlala isemoyeni, kwimisebenzi, kwiingcinga ezishicilelwe ezinkwenkwezini ezithile zeentsuku.



24 uFebruwari 2050, 13:55

Ndizifumene ndijonga ifestile encinci yevenkile yezithambiso endandihlala kuyo. Yayingekho nto imangalisayo phaya – kodwa isibane sabaleka kubo bonke. Kwaye andikangeni. Kaloku, xa ulwimi lusakudibana neentloni, isithunzi sakho sihlala phambi kwakho.

Ndiphosele ilizwi. Ndathi igama nje elinye: "*Enkosi.*" Hayi ngenxa yomncedi, kodwa ngenxa yokuba kukho into endinokuyibulela – ukufika kwam.

24 uFebruwari 2050, 16:11

Namhlanje, inxalenye yam izamile ukuthula ukuze ilalele. Enye yandiluma ngaphakathi, yandixelela ukuba ndilahle ulwimi lwabazali bam. Kodwa enye yandilume okwesibini, yandixelela ukuba andizange ndalulahla – ndalubeka nje kwicala elingaziwayo.

Ndifunde into ebalulekileyo namhlanje: ukuba ingxelo ayifuni kugqitywa. Kufuneka ibekwe emanzini, ibhakuzelwe, ibe nzulu. Hayi ngenxa yesigqibo. Kodwa ngenxa yokuba kukho amagama akufuneka akhule ngaphakathi kweentliziyo, hayi emilonyeni kuphela.

24 uFebruwari 2050, 18:45

Ukuze ndiqonde ulwimi lweli lizwe, kufuneka ndithumele amazwi abandakanya okungaphezulu komthetho: kufuneka ndibhalise ubukho bam kulo. Ndithethe ndingagqibeleli. Ndime ndingazinzanga. Ndiphendule ndisoyika. Kodwa ndiyenze.

Kulo lonke olu hambo, ndiyayibona into yam endakha ndangayazi. Hayi ngenxa yelizwi elilungileyo. Kodwa ngenxa yelizwi elibuyiselweyo.



uLwesihlanu: Usuku lwesithandathu

uLukhanyo

25 uFebruwari 2050, 05:29

Namhlanje ndihambe ndiphethe igama elinye entliziyweni: *"buyela."* Lithe cwaka igama elo. Halala yalo isandi liyafana nesandi esenziwa ngamanzi xa ephuma emlonyeni wesonka. Lilula. Kodwa ndiyaziva imingxuma yalo.

Ndijikeleze eNew Brighton, ndibambe amehlo ezindlu eziphelelwe luhlaza, kodwa ziphila ngamazwi azenziwa apha. Abantu bahamba ngamagama amaxesha angaphiliyo. Kwaye mna, ndikhumbula umntu endangazange ndambona, ndibuyela kuye ngelizwi andizange ndaliva.

25 uFebruwari 2050, 07:13

Kwakhona ndigqithe kwindlu enengca eluhlaza okwesibhakabhaka. Ndandiyijonga izolo. Namhlanje ndiyiqaphele. Umnyango wayevulekile. Ayikho into endamkeleyo. Kodwa isandi sedyo-dyo sasisenza umthandazo kumoya. Ndema. Ndaphuma.

Igama lam elinye lakhula – *"khumbula."* Kaloku, ukubuya ngaphandle kokukhumbula, yinto engenanto. Ndikhumbule utatomkhulu, ongazange andifundise ulwimi lwakhe, kodwa wayezimisele ukuhlala ethetha. Ndikhumbule indlela isithunzi sikaKapa sasifika ngayo kwimifanekiso, kodwa ingalibalekanga.

25 uFebruwari 2050, 10:41

Ndime emnyango wevenkile ethengisa izithako. Ilanga laligqats' intloko, kodwa emthunzini kwakukho umphefumlo onobubele. Ndakhangela amagama ephepheni – *"imifuno," "itye," "isiqholo."* Ndazama ukusebenzisa esinye – ndathi nje: "*isiqholo.*"

Ndabuzwa ngamehlo, hayi ngelizwi. Kodwa ndaphendulwa ngecebo, hayi ngempazamo. Kwaba lixesha lokuqala endivakalelwa ngathi ndingathetha ngelizwi elinye, kwaye abantu bangandiphulaphula, bangandilungisa, bangandilinda.



25 uFebruwari 2050, 12:07

Ukuphila phakathi kwamagama amncinci, kudala intlungu. Hayi kuba amncinci. Kodwa kuba amakhulu endiwafunayo andikafikelelwa. Kodwa ke, amazwi amakhulu afuna ukuzingela. Kwaye namhlanje, ndifunde ukuba nelizwi elinye elithethiweyo lifana neliso elibukele.

Ukufunda isiXhosa asiyonyathelo. Sisiphumo sezandi ezingasathethwayo, zobukho obungakhange bubhalwe, nezibongo ezingachazekiyo. Kaloku, esi sisiphelo esingekho semagama – sisemhlabeni.

25 uFebruwari 2050, 16:39

Ndihleli kufutshane neembotyi zelizulu, izithukuthuku ziphuma kwizandla zam. Igama lam lithi "*ndikhona*." Hayi njengendoda, hayi njengomfundi. Njengento enelizwi elinye, kodwa eligcwele uhambo.

Ndicinga ngabo baphila beqhele ukubuyela kumagama abo, ngathi asoze abaleke. Mna, ndifunda ukuwajonga njengendlela yokubuyela kum. Kumntu wam. Kumntu ongazange athandwe ngolwimi lwakhe, kodwa wazimisela ukuluthanda.

25 uFebruwari 2050, 18:57

Igama lam lokugqibela namhlanje: *"phambili."* Andikayigqibi lemini. Andikayiqondi le dolophu. Andikayazi indlela yokubhala amaphupha ngamanye amagama ngaphandle kolu lwimi. Kodwa ndizama.

Uhambo lwam luyenza imvula ilingane nolwandle. Alikho iliso lam libuyayo ngaphandle kwezincomo. Kodwa kukho amehlo am azilungiseleyo ukuhlala, ukugqiba isiqalo, kwaye mhlawumbi – ukuthetha igama elinentsingiselo.



uMgqibelo: Usuku lwesixhenxe

uLukhanyo

26 uFebruwari 2050, 05:18

Ndavuka phambi kokukhanya. Isithunzi seGqeberha sasingaphezulu kwengqondo yam. Sasikwindawo yam yokulala, siphefumla emacaleni eengqondo, sithetha kum ngolwimi oluthuleyo. Kwakukho ixesha endandicinga ukuba ukufika sisiphelo. Kodwa ngoku ndiyazi — ukufika kuqala kuphela.

Ngomso ndiya kubhalisela unyaka wokuqala kwiYunivesithi yaseNelson Mandela. Ndiqinisekisa igama lam kwiphepha elifudumele, ndilibhala ndingqinelwe ngumoya waseBhayi. Ndihlala apho ulwimi luba likamoya — apho ilizwi linamandla okusindisa, hayi ukulawula.

26 uFebruwari 2050, 07:02

Ndijikeleze eWalmer Township. Kuyo yonke iifestile ezivulekileyo, kukho amazwi aphaphazelayo – amnandi, aphikisanayo, axelela. Nam ndinelizwi ngoku. Hayi nje ngelizwi lomntu othetha. Kodwa ngelizwi lomntu ophila.

Ndinqamle ndadibana nebhodi ebhalwe "*Indlela yenkululeko ithwala iintlungu.*" Ndade ndema phambi kwayo. Hayi ukutolika, hayi ukuyihoya – kodwa ukuyamkela. Esi sisiphelo sam sokuzama. Kodwa sisisiqalo sokuba.

26 uFebruwari 2050, 09:28

Ndiphakathi kweevenkile zaseCentral, ndithwala isikhwama sam esidala, apho ndigcine amagama am: amagama endawa, amagama endiphilileyo, amagama endifumene kwiingoma, kwizitalato, kwiingxoxo endandingengowazo. Ngoku, ndawagcina njengamaso endiwathunga kumzimba omtsha.

Ulwimi lwam lungxamele. Hayi ulwazi. Kodwa ubukho. Lungxamele ukufunyanwa, hayi ngenxa yomvuzo, kodwa ngenxa yokuba iilwimi zifuna ukubuyiselwa kwilizwe lazo.



26 uFebruwari 2050, 12:44

Kwintsimbi yokuqala emalanga, ndafika elunxwemeni. Izinyawo zam zatyibilika kancinci, zancedwa ngamanzi ashushu. Kulapho, ndaziva ndiphilile ngokupheleleyo. Hayi ngenxa yehlabathi elindamkela. Kodwa ngenxa yelizwi lam elingasayi kuphinda libhidaniswe.

Ndazibeka phantsi. Izandla zam zasala zingaphezulu kwamanzi, ngathi zifun' ukumbambela izinto ebezingekho. Kodwa ndizibambele – ndibambe amazwi. Ezo zazingezizo ezabazali bam kuphela. Kodwa zezam.

26 uFebruwari 2050, 16:03

Ndijonge uMaLuthuli epheka. Akathethi. Kodwa isandi setyesi sidibana nomoya esiyingxangxasi ebuthathaka. Ulwimi apha aluhlali emilonyeni kuphela. Luhlala kwimisebenzi, kwindlela uthe wema ngayo umakhulu, kwindlela ilanga lishiya ngayo isithunzi kwifestile yakhe.

Namhlanje, ndiye ndathula. Hayi ngenxa yokoyika. Kodwa ngenxa yokugqiba. Andiphindanga ndaba ngumntu ofuna ukuthetha isiXhosa. Ndaba ngumntu ohlala phakathi kwaso. Ndiphilile phakathi kwamagama asuka kumoya, abuyela kumhlaba.

26 uFebruwari 2050, 18:59

Ilizwi lam ngoku liyandilinda. Lihleli kum, alibhobhozi. Linjengendlela – maxa wambi inzima, maxa wambi ithambile. Kodwa ihlala ikhona. Ndiphakathi kweendawo ezibhalwe ndisazifunda. Kodwa ngaphezulu kwazo, ndiphakathi kwam.

Umzuzu wokugqibela ndibhalela nina: akukho ndlela yokubuyela eliweni endandisuka kulo. Kodwa kukho indlela yokuba yilo lwimi. Okwam ngoku akusosigqibo. Sisaziso. Ndingowalapha. Ndingowalapho. Ndinguye lo ulwimi lwam.

