

## SIMBONGILE'S JOURNEY

### Being a housewife was my proffession 2

10 years prior.

They were all gathered in the lounge, having a family meeting.

Thokozani: "I know the kids are not mine by blood by that doesn't mean anything to me, Yesterday I made a promise to my wife that I'd raise them, I'd take care of them so please don't make me break that promise. Allow me to stay with them, they will visit anytime you want them to, you can also visit just like you did when...you know, when Oyi was still with us. I love them like they were my own"

Londeka wiped off her tears.

Londeka: "My sister died a happy woman Thokozani, I know now more than ever that you loved her and for that I thank you"

He was so tired of crying, he now wanted to be strong for the kids, as much as he wanted to cry but he had to stop himself.

Mvelo: "Okay Sfiso you also have a say in this, do you allow Thokozani to stay with the kids?"

Sfiso: "I mean I would also love raising my kids but I can't be that selfish, I've seen how you loved my kids before Oyi died and how you love them now and I see how broken you are so I can't take away the little reminder you have for

Oyintando, the kids. I have no problem, you can stay with them. You and I will have to work together on how we go about this"

Thokozani released the sigh he didn't know he was holding, a sigh of relief.

Thokozani: "Thank you, that means a lot to me. I promise I'll take care of them the best way I can"

Tk's mom: "Okay seeing that Phakade is still young, you won't be able to cope. I will stay here with you so that I can help you"

Tk's Dad: "And who will take care of me back home"

They all laughed, for the first time since yesterday they laughed because of how much of a cry baby Mr Dlamini is.

Tk's mom: "Haiii baba my son needs me more, I'll come back when the baby is at least 3 months old and ready to have a nanny"

Thokozani: "Thank you Ma. I know I want to stay with the kids and all that but I think it's also fair if we ask them if they do want to stay with me, cause I don't want them feeling like they are forced."

Londeka nodded and went to call the kids, they all came and Sbani went to sit on Thokozani's lap.

Mvelo: "My babies, we were talking here about who will take care of you, yes we will all take care of you but we would like to know who do want to stay with?"

Sbani: "I want to stay with uncle Tk"

Simbongile: "I'm also happy to stay with uncle Tk"

Oluhle: "We have grown closer to uncle Tk, he has become a father to us, dad don't get me wrong you are also our father and we love you but we also love uncle Tk and for us I think it's best we stay with him"

Tk's tears dropped, he silently made a promise to himself to never disappoint these kids, they

believe in him.

Mvelo: "Okay settled, uncle TK also wants to stay with you"

They all went and squeezed themselves to him, all three of them. Oluhle and Sbani on his lap and Simbongile on the couch but sleeping on his shoulder.

Later after the meeting, everyone had left. Only few family members remained and helped out with cleaning.

Mkhuseli walked to Thokozani's room and found him looking at the photos of Oyintando, with his tears dropping.

He stood at the door quietly, hoping not to disturb him.

After sometime Thokozani looked up, he found Mkhuseleli leaning against the door.

Thokozani: "Bafo"

Mkhu: "Bafo, I'm sorry about MaMbatha. I promise you I'll make sure I find justice for her, I need you to give me Samkelisiwe's numbers"

Thokozani sighed and gave him the phone, he scrolled through the contacts and finally found them. He saved them on his phone then sat next to his heart broken brother.

Thokozani: "The doctor said Phakade should be home in two to three weeks from now, I have to prepare his nursery and go shop for everything he will need"

Mkhuseli: "I'll ask mom to write me down everything he will need the. I'll go shopping, don't worry about the nursery, I'll find the best interior designer for that"

Thokozani nodded and thanked his brother.

\*Four weeks later\*

It was exactly a month since Oyintando passed on, the pain to Thokozani was still very much new but he tried his best to be there for the kids even emotionally. Phakade was finally home



and Thokozani's mom moved in with them.

MEANWHILE IN CAPETOWN.

Samkelisiwe's phone rang, it was an unknown number. She was still scared of what she did, she knew they were looking for her as the waiter has been dealt with, she knows he sang like a canary therefore there is no way they would not look for her, she had to pack her bags, take her baby and run for her life.

She looked at the ringing phone and thought for a while, whether or not should she answer.

She decided against it, she decided not to answer.

Later on a message came through

"I'm outside, fake ID and passports ready"

She went and looked through the window first and it sure was the man he spoke to, she let her in.

Man: "Everything is in here, my money please"

She gave him the envelope that had money, she had no other choice but to change her identity. The man left, she didn't waste time, she booked the first flight to Canada.

**\*PRESENT DAY\***

It's exactly 10 years since their mom died, they

have grown and it's all thanks to Thokozani who didn't go back on his word, he took care of them, sacrificed a lot for them and still is. Oluhle is now 25 years old and doing her final year in medicine.

Simbongile is 19 years old years old and doing his second year in varsity but also helps people with problems they come across with in life, be it sicknesses, their marriages or life in general, he comes highly recommended.

Sbani is 16 years old and still very much in high school, she is different from her siblings. She loves all things glamorous and she's into media, apart from school she is a TV presenter.

Phakade, well Phakade is only 10 years old, he has grown to be a good boy, who looks exactly like his dad, he is in the 5th grade at school.

Mkhuseli and Thokozani tried all they could to

locate Samke, but each attempt had loose ends, Thokozani finally decided to let go because he wanted to move on and focus on being a better father to his kids.

This is how Simbongile's Journey begins, you have an idea of what's happening now but more is yet to come as we go.

#Unedited

#Goodmorning

Simbongile's Journey

Insert 1.

\*Simbongile\*

They usually say you can't remember most things that happened when you were young, but with me, I remember almost everything that happened when I was young. I was confused as to how I communicated with my great grandparents and my grandparents but now it all makes sense, I have grown to understand my life and situation better. Aunt Snethemba also helped me through it, well Aunt Snethemba is my dad's wife, they been married for 9 years and they have 2 kids together. Our family has grown a lot because we are also close with Lwandle and Mpilo, they are my dad's twin boys and they are just 6 years old.

Anyway at the moment I'm at res but I can't seem to focus, ever since I had a dream of a girl who's the same age as me, apparently I'll meet her and she has all the answers I need.

I just feel like going home for the weekend,

when I'm home I'm able to connect more with my ancestors, I'm able to talk to them and get answers quickly.

I also get the vibe that my mom is not resting in peace, it's something that I also have to discuss with dad oh dad being uncle TK, over the past 10 years we've grown to call him dad.

\*Oluhle\*

I miss my dad so much, today I decided I'm not sleeping at the apartment, I'm going home.

Zweli: "But baby you were home last week, can't we spend sometime together?"

Zweli is my boyfriend, we've been together for 3 years now.

Me: "Zwe I miss my dad, he is lonely and as much as he insists that we should not worry about him, I can't help it. I feel like I should check on him every now and again."

Zweli: "Yah I know but Sbani is there, she'll let you know when your dad is not okay babe"

Yooh this guy, I'm seriously not doing this with him, I want to go home to my dad and I'll do just that. I left him there and went to get my bag, I have clothes at home so no need to pack a bag. He followed me and held my waist.

Zweli: "You mad at me now? We were still talking love"

Me: "I'm not mad at you, I just don't understand"

you at times, That man raised my siblings and I when our mom passed on, he chose to dedicate 10 years of his life to us, without any woman in his life, I'm 25, my brother is 19, Sbani is 16 and Phakade is 10 tell me which man can do that? Let alone the fact that we are not his biologically, only Phakade is. I...I love my dad Zweli and if I had to choose between you and him, I wouldn't hesitate to choose him"

I was getting emotional, I don't know why but I sometimes wish mom was still alive, as much as we were raised well, Aunt Ndeka and Uncle Mvelo are still very present in our lives but I still wish for her presence, her love was different and I miss that kind of different love.

Zweli: "Hey....hey baby don't cry, I'm sorry my love. I didn't mean to upset you, you can go see



dad"

He brought me into a warm hug.

\*Simbongile\*

I finally got home and dad was in the kitchen cooking with Sbani and Phakade who wasn't doing much really, they were even singing. I just stood there looking at them, I wonder what did we do to have a man like him in our lives, he loves us like his own, he turned and smiled when he his eyes landed on me.

Dad: "Ahh Mfana, you here?"

Me: "Yeah yeah, it gets lonely at Res so I

thought I should come spend the weekend here at home, Light how's it?"

Light is Sbani, that's what I call her.

Sbani: "I'm good bro and bonding with daddy and Phakade, it's good that you home"

Me: "I'm so hungry, what are you guys cooking?"

Sbani: "We made pasta, I'll dish up in a few"

Dad put the dish cloth on the counter and walked with me to the lounge, Phakade made sure to follow us and left her sister there.

Sbani: "Hawu P, you also leaving me in here?"

Phakade: "Kitchens are meant for women, I'm following men. Sorry sis"

We laughed, he doesn't talk much but when he does talk...wow.

"Hellloooo"

That can only be one person and it's none other than Oluhle.

She came in and gave me and Phakade hugs then dad the longest hug and a kiss on the cheek, he chuckled.

Oluhle: "Hey babami" (My dad)

Dad: "My angel, I didn't know you were coming".

Oluhle: "I missed you so hey...I just nje hey"

We laughed, she just nje hey. I looked at her, something was off with her, there was something I see and it is connected to the woman that killed mom.

Oluhle: "Where is Princess?"

Dad: "In the kitchen, she's cooking up a storm"

We laughed, only Sbani can say even when she's actually boiling an egg.

Oluhle stood up and went to the kitchen, as she walked away I could a small baby, a new born baby going with her but looking at this baby, I see that woman that killed mom.

Dad: "Are you okay?"

Me: "Umm...Yeah, I...I'm fine dad, I'm okay"

I did a good thing by coming home, there's a lot that needs my attention.

\*Thokozani\*

We were now eating in front of the TV, having these kids warms my heart, I couldn't be happier.

Oluhle kept on looking at me but she would smile when I catch her looking.

Me: "Talk baby"

She sighed and played with her food using a fork.

Oluhle: "It's been 10 years since mom passed on"

Me: "Yes and?"

Oluhle: "You did your best in taking care of us dad, we lack nothing, we are happy kids and we feel loved".

Me: "I know baby, what's your point?"

She sighed, I know whatever it is, I'm not going to like it.

Oluhle: "Don't you think you should find someone who will entertain you dad, a woman?"

I frowned not believing what I'm hearing.

Me: "I'm not replacing my wife with any woman, I loved her and I won't take the love that was meant for her and give it to another woman".

Oluhle: " I'm not saying y...."

I stood up.

Me: "Goodnight my kids, I love you but I need to rest, tomorrow we going out".

I left them there and headed to my room, I went to the closet and took one of her dresses, I locked my door and got in bed. I hugged the dress with tears streaming down.

Me: "Sthandwa sam, kube sikuphi manje? The kids have grown you didn't even get to see and kiss Phakade, he is such a good boy and I enjoy raising him and Sbani now that Oluhle and Simbongile have grown. Mama the kids want me to find another woman, but I can't...10 years later I'm still very much in love with you, I can't betray you like that baby"



He kept quiet, cried while holding his wife's dress.

\*Narrated\*

Simbongile kneeled down, he started clapping and calling upon his ancestors. He closed his eyes and the first thing he saw was a black girl in his age, the young girl bumped into him at Campus and then she looked at him but the vision disappeared.

Simbongile: "Who are you? Why am I having dreams about you? Does this mean I'm still gonna meet you? Am I going to meet you at Campus?"

He asked himself all those questions, he then

closed his eyes again and saw his mother crying, sitting in the cold.

Simbongile: "Talk to me mom, I can't help if I don't know what's wrong"

#Unedited

#SJ

Simbongile's Journey.

Insert 2.

\*Simbongile\*

I kept on tossing and turning, I couldn't find any sleep. The thing with my mom is bothering me and to think I don't know how to help her makes

matters worse. I finally decided to get up and go get a glass of water in the kitchen.

Walking down the stairs I felt a little bit of cold air, I know this too well, this is some sort of communication. I continued walking down and as soon as I opened the fridge....

"Boyza"

I closed my eyes, that can only be my mom. 10 years later the pain of losing her is still very much fresh and it becomes even more painful as I grow. Ever since she passed on, I've been seeing and communicating with her on my dreams but never have I ever seen her, today she is here and I am even scared of turning. Everyone knows I'm strong, probably stronger than a 50 year old man who's been through hell and back but this moment has just shown me

that I can be weak, I'm human after all.

"Simbongile"

I turned slowly, my mom has always been beautiful but today, now! She is more than beautiful.

The bright light from the moon shone brightly on her.

Me: "M...mom"

She walked closer, I couldn't believe this.

Mom: "I'm so proud of you my boy, you are strong. You are not only strong for yourself but for your siblings as well. I love you baby, I'm

looking down on you"

I wiped off the tears I didn't realise I had until my vision got blurry because of them.

Mom: "Things will work out Simbongile, I know you sometimes get confused and feel like things don't make sense but don't stress, I want you to also focus on being a child and enjoy your teenage life. Things that need to be revealed will reveal themselves without you having to stress"

Me: "I...Mom I had a vision of you sitting in the cold...I don't..."

Mom: "Yes, I'm finding it hard to rest when the one who had my heart cries the whole night,

please tell Thokozani I still and will forever love him but also tell him to stop crying for me, I am finding it hard to rest when he is unhappy. If I could come back to life then I would just to be with him and you guys but I can't, tell him to move on and moving on shouldn't make him feel guilty, he should always know that I know he loved me, that he loves me. I am setting him free and tell him I said he should not disagree with his heart because his heart will never lie and betray him, he will meet a woman whom I love and chose for him and he should not deny what he will feel towards her"

I looked at her and nodded.

Me: "That's if he will believe me Mom but I'll tell him."

Mom: "One important thing before I go, please make sure Oluhle breaks up with that boy Simbongile, I can't rest because of the danger surrounding my daughter, that boy is bad news and soon your sister will be affected, it's bad enough that she's carrying his child"

As soon as mom said that I remembered the vision I had, of a child walking next to Olu. Does it mean she's pregnant? I'm yet to find out how his boyfriend is not good for her.

Me: "Mom h..."

Mom: "I have to go Boyza, my time is up. Tell all your siblings I love them, tell them I'm always with them, wherever they go and tell Phakade I said he should keep up the good grades and nail the spelling bee competition, I'll be with him,

do not forget to tell my husband what I said  
Simz, I'm proud of you my baby, always  
remember that and I love you a lot. The girl  
you've been seeing, you'll soon meet her and all  
the answers you need will be found."

Just like that she disappeared.

Someone cleared their throat.

I looked up and found dad looking at me.

Me: "Dad...how long have you been standing  
there?"

Dad: "Long enough to see that you were in an  
intense conversation with someone, are you  
okay?"



Well my family knows about my gift so they don't get surprised each time I'm in this position.

Me: "I'm fine dad, are you fine?"

Dad: "Yeah I'm good"

Me: "Sleepless night?"

Dad: "Yeah you could say that, you?"

Me: "Same here"

Dad: "Let's grab a drink"

I nodded and returned the water inside the fridge, we went to his study, he poured us glasses of his favourite scotch.

We sat down in comfortable silence, both deep in our thoughts.

\*Thokozani\*

I looked at the time on my clock on the wall, it was close to 5 o'clock in the morning, Simbongile and I had good laughs, one glass turned to two then three, we didn't even realise how late it has become because we were just talking about things of the past, good memories.

I know some might say I'm a bad influence for letting him drink, Simbongile is a very

disciplined child and I allow him once or twice in a while to have an alcoholic drink, he always deals with a lot and sometimes it becomes too much for him.

Simbongile: "Dad"

Me: "Son"

Him: "You never asked who was I talking to when you walked in on me in the kitchen, why?"

Me: "Because a part of me knows it was your mom"

I heard him say mom and as much as I'd like to know what they were talking about, I somehow

don't want to know because knowing that she was there as a spirit not human hurts me.

Him: "Don't you wanna know what she was saying?"

I sighed.

Me: "Tell me"

Him: "She was saying I should tell you to stop crying for her every night, she said she can't rest peacefully knowing you have not fully let go of her, she knows you love her and she loves you even more but she wants you to move on, she says do not deny what your heart will feel once you meet another woman, allow yourself to fall in love"

Me: "Well I don't trust you Simbongile, Oyi would never allow me to see another woman, heck I'd never allow myself to do that, so I don't trust that son. You probably planned this with your sister because she also brought it up yesterday and now you are telling me that"

He looked at me like I'm crazy, if I was not older than him he was definitely going to tell me I'm stupid.

Him: "Dad fine! Say Olu and I planned this, how do we know you cry all night? The truth is known by you, you the one who knows whether you cry or not"

Me: "Let's go get some sleep, you know I

promised to take you guys out and that's in a few hours time"

Me: "Yeah let's go"

We left the study and went to our rooms. I laid in bed, thinking about what Simbongile said. I know he is telling the truth but the man that loves MaMbatha a lot in me doesn't wanna admit. I sighed and finally sleep consumed me.

\*NARRATED\*

Everyone was ready to go, they were all waiting for Simbongile who happened to be praying in his room. Praying for the safety of his family, asking God and his ancestors to lead them as they will be leaving the house and to protect

them from all the bad things of the world.

He then made his way to everyone, they finally left.

When they got to the mall m, they opted for Spur as it is their old time favourite.

Oluhle found a perfect secluded table for them.

Phakade: "I'm so hungry, we didn't have a cool breakfast so can we order?"

Olu: "A cool breakfast? What's a cool breakfast?"

Phakade: "Sisi you know what I mean"

Shani: "Oh I know what you mean baby bro"

A lady wearing Spur uniform walked up to them with menus, she greeted with a smile and Thokozani couldn't help but smile back, with his heart beating faster.

Lady: "You will let me know when you're ready to place your orders"

Thokozani: "We are...I...I mean we are"

Oluhle looked at his dad who was suddenly tongue tied, she smiled a little because she was aware of what was happening.

\*Oluhle\*



I had a lovely time with my family, good laughs, sharing old time stories which really had Phakade fascinated and most of all seeing my dad happy made me happy.

I was now driving to my apartment, I have to go to the hospital later for my practicals. Being a doctor is not a walk in the park, it requires hard work and I honestly cannot wait to finally graduate and be Dr Oluhle Kunene, how amazing does that sound.

I suddenly felt the urge to vomit and my vision got blurry, I was slowly losing control of the steering wheel so I decided to park the car on the side of the road before I cause an accident.

My phone rang, it was Simz.

Me: "Hey...miss me already?"

Simbongile: "I know you not okay, request an Uber to the doctor and leave that car there, I'll have someone to pick it up"

I won't even ask how he knows where I am or how he knows that I'm not okay. I'm his older sister but he has been protecting us like he is the old one.

Me: "Okay"

He hung up, I requested the Uber to our family doctor and got out of the car to get some air, I was having hot flushes.

After sometime of waiting my Uber arrived and at the same time the person who will take my car arrived, I took my bag from the car and went to the Uber.

20 minutes later we arrived at Dr Steenkamp's surgery, I paid and thanked the Uber driver then I went inside. Lucky for me there was only one person on the bench waiting to be attended.

I greeted the reception lady whom I've gotten used to because Dr S is our family doctor and she's been working her for a while.

The person who was inside went out and the one who was on the bench went in, she took about 15 minutes inside then got out.

"You can go in"

I stood up and went inside Dr Steenkamp's office.

Me: "Doc hey"

Dr S: "Hey Dr O, how are you?"

Yep that's how he addresses me, Dr O.

Me: "I am good but I'm not sure health wise"

Dr S: "What seems to be the problem?"

Me: "Honestly I don't know hey, true what they say...A doctor can never heal themselves huh?"

He laughed and agreed with me.

Me: "I was driving when I suddenly felt the urge to vomit, I was dizzy and my vision was blurry. I then started feeling very hot."

Dr S: "When last did you see your periods?"

I opened my eyes wide. What? It then clicked that there was a day when Zweli and I didn't use a condom, I didn't see my periods this month and it never bothered me because sometimes it happens.

Me: "Oh my God!! I could be pregnant"

He smiled and said...

Dr S: "Let's test to see"

I went and peed on the cup, he inserted the stick and put on the table.

I looked down, playing with my hands and when I looked up I found his starring at me, smiling.

Me: "And?"

He looked at the stick and looked at me.

Dr S: "Congratulations mommy"

He didn't look to excited for me, he looked disappointed.

Me: "Umm wow I...thanks I guess"

Honestly I was also not that happy, I don't want to have a baby, at least not now when my career is at its peak.

Dr S: "Can you please lay on the bed so we can see how far along are you?"

I obliged and laid on the bed, he applied the gel on my tummy and moved the scanner around. I am indeed pregnant, he was smiling awkwardly.

Dr S: "That's your little human there, you are 8 weeks pregnant"

I sighed and nodded. He gave me a cloth to wipe off the gel then I got off the bed. He prescribed me supplements I'll need, I bid him good bye and left.

#Unedited

#SJ

Simbongile's Journey.

Insert 3.

\*Oluhle\*

A week has passed, I still haven't told anyone about my pregnancy not my family or even



Zweli. I've been trying to digest this whole thing, I honestly want to be happy but I can't bring myself to it. Each time dad or Simz call I just make excuses about practicals at the hospital and how busy it gets. I think I have to call Auntie Sne, talking to her is so easy.

I made myself a cup of rooibos tea and sat down, I took my phone and called her.

Auntie Sne: "Hey look who misses me"

I giggled, that's how everyone usually responds to my calls, I hardly ever call.

Me: "Hey mommy"

Her: "Hey baby girl, how are you?"

Me: "Oh well...I'm breathing, how are you?"

Her: "I'm okay, why aren't you good? Just breathing?"

Me: "Can we meet up for lunch? My treat, I wanna talk to you about something"

She went quiet for sometime.

Her: "Are you at the apartment?"

Me: "Yeah"

Her: "Okay how's about I get us lunch then

come over there?"

Me: "Sounds even better, please anything you'll get for us, make sure mine is chilli"

Yep, I even love chilli things. I don't know how cause I've never been the type to eat chilli food.

Her: "You and chillies, are you sure you okay?"

I laughed, she is so nosy.

Me: "Bye mommy, kiss the twins for me"

Her: "Okay see you in 30, I'll kiss these two rascals"

I hung up and signed. While waiting for her, why not call Auntie Ndeka just to check up on her or even make an appointment to visit, I haven't been spending enough time with my people, or maybe I should start by calling uncle Mvelo because I know should I call Auntie Ndeka first, we won't finish talking on the phone.

\*Simbongile\*

I have back to back classes today and I just got out of my second class, heading to my third and last class of the day.

I'm honestly worried about Oluhle, from last week I've been trying to call her, at first she wasn't taking my calls and then she went and made excuses about practicals being hectic. I told dad about it, he told me he's been getting

the same excuses but he also advised me to let her be and give her some space, maybe she need it.

"Ouch!!!! Look where you going"

I bumped into someone, I was deep in my thoughts so much that I didn't see her.

Me: "I...I'm sorry, I just...I have a lot in mind, I didn't see you. I'm sorry"

Her: "It's okay, I can tell you have a lot in mind"

I could hear her talking but from a distance, her words were just not audible enough. All I could see is that vision I had, of me bumping into a

girl who supposedly has all the answers I need, she looks exactly like the girl on my vision, she actually is that girl

Her: "Are you okay?"

Me: "Umm y...yeah, I'm fine, Simbongile here"

Her: "Amandla"

Amandla? I know an Amandla who happens to be dad's daughter and come to think of it this young girl looks like him a lot, now that I'm paying attention.

Me: "Umm wow I....can we do lunch if you don't mind?"

Amandla: "Okay no problem, I'm heading to my last class right now but here are my numbers"

She called out her numbers, I saved them and thanked her.

Me: "I'm also going to my last class then I'll call you after class so we can meet up"

Amandla: "Cool"

She walked off, this can't be a coincidence, it's her. I can feel it, it's her.

.....

Class went on quickly, I'd be lying if I said I heard anything cause my mind was on that girl.

I packed my stuff and called her.

Amandla: "Ammy here, hello?"

She has an accent, one that I can't my finger on but I can tell she's not from here, or she's been staying somewhere outside South Africa.

Me: "Hey it's Simbongile".

Also the Amandla I know was Ammy.

Amandla: "Oh hey"

Me: "Can we meet at the parking lot, so that we can go out to our lunch?"



She agreed and minutes later we were both at the parking lot.

Amandla: "My car or yours?"

Me: "Any, which one would you prefer?"

Amandla: "Let's take yours"

I nodded and unlocked my car then opened the door for her.

Amandla: "Thank you"

I got in and drove off, we went to Spurs at the

mall down town. I opened the chair for her, she sat down and thanked me once again, I took a sit.

Amandla: "You're a true gentleman"

I smiled.

Me: "I learnt from the best but thank you, I try"

Amandla: "Can we order, I'm famished"

She was so black and so beautiful but one couldn't miss that Uncle Tk in her, a lot of Uncle Tk if you ask me.

We ordered.

Me: "I sense some accent in there, where are you from?"

Amandla: "Well originally I'm South African, well my mom loves traveling around the world, so I was actually born in America but later came back when I was about 9 or so, we didn't even stay for long. We then left for Canada, that's where I've been staying since then, till I decided I wanna further my studies in SA"

I nodded.

Me: "Okay, so any family in SA?"

Amandla: "Well I do have an Uncle, uncle Zweli. He's the only person from my mother's side of

the family I get along with and see more often and then I don't know my dad, okay I last saw him when I was 9, when we came back from America and since then I've never seen her nor his family."

Me: "Okay but do you want to know him?"

Our food came, she didn't even waste time, she dug right in.

Amandla: "Well at one point I did want to meet him but my mom told me he denied me as his child and told my mom he would kill her and kill me if she forces me down his throat, so I just chose to let it go, what's the point of wanting to know someone who doesn't want you?"

Me: "Yeah I see...but I say, look for him and hear his side of the story, he could be a good person you know?"

Amandla: "Yeah but my mom would never lie to me"

I shrugged and said....

Me: "Okay"

It is now confirmed, she is uncle Tk,s Amandla because she mentioned Zweli who happens to be Olu's boyfriend and the vision I had, Zweli is linked to that women that killed my mom.

We ate silently, she looked at me.

Amandla: "So...you, what's your story?"

I told her what I could tell her, she's actually a nice person and fun to be hang out with.

After our lunch, I drove her back to campus so she could go get her car, we agreed on hanging out more then I left.

I texted Oluhle.

"WE NEED TO TALK, ITS ABOUT ZWELI"

\*Thokozani\*

I'm trying to get rid of that lady in my head but I can't, my mind keeps of drifting off to her, her smile and while this happens, I can't help but

feel like I'm betraying my wife. The kids went to school, I decided to work from home today because I'm a bit distracted and I can't take my distraction to work.

I took Oyi's picture from my desk and kissed it.

Me: "I'm sorry I even thought of betraying you my love, I promised to never cheat on you and so I'm gonna keep my promise"

I sat there looking at the picture, flash backs flooded my head, from the first time I saw her, to how happy she was when I proposed to how crazy she would be when pregnant with Phakade. I found myself smiling through tears, I don't think I'll ever love a woman the way I loved her. She challenged me, didn't mind telling me the way to get off and she sure knew how to put me on my place, something no woman has ever

been able to do.

Me: "I love you mama, how I wish you could walk through this door and say your was a prank"

I sighed and decided to go to sleep a bit.

Immediately when I got to bed sleep consumed me, I just drifted off to a good sleep.

"I know you love me, I love you even more my love and I want to see you happy, please don't hold onto me, yes don't forget about me but don't let your love for me stop you from loving again. I will rest easy knowing that you are happy and in love. I chose her for you, she will be a perfect match. Go and find her, tell her you love her and I would never feel betrayed"



I jumped up and looked around, she was here, Oyi was here. I can feel it, the sudden movements of curtains and the cold air in the room but windows are closed. She was here, I was not dreaming.

"Go and find her" those words kept replaying in my head. I decided to get up, take a shower and wore track suits. I'm going to find her, my wife gave me the blessing.

**\*NARRATED\***

Oluhle told Snethemba about her pregnancy and she was kinda not happy about it, she didn't know what the problem was but something about this pregnancy didn't feel right to her.

They spoke for a while and Sne had to go home to check on the kids, they are doing home schooling due to being bullied.

Oluhle: "Please don't tell dad, I'll tell him when I'm ready"

Sne: "I won't my love, take care of yourself"

She nodded, they hugged then Sne left.

Oluhle went to check on her phone and found a text from Simbongile, something that had to do with Zweli so she texted him back and told him to come to the apartment.

20 minutes later Simbongile arrived. They hugged.

Olu: "I know you always hungry, I have yesterday's Spaghetti and mince, go warm it up"

He laughed and went to warm up the food then went back to sit with her sister.

Simbongile: "Are you okay? You've been avoiding us since from last week, you didn't even tell me how it went at the hospital"

Oluhle sighed, he can't keep this away from Simbongile, he knows her better than she knows herself.

Oluhle: "I...I'm pregnant Simz"

Simbongile: "I know"

Oluhle: "You know? Of course you know, but how long have you known for?"

Oluhle: "Way before you found out yourself"

Oluhle: "So why didn't you tell me?"

Simbongile: "Because I knew you were not going to believe me, so I wanted you to find out on your own hence why I told you to go to the doctor that day"

Oluhle: "Wow...so you wanted to talk about Zweli, what is it?"

#Unedited

#SJ

Simbongile's Journey

Insert 4.

\*Narrated\*

Oluhle looked at Simbongile nervously, she wanted to know what is that he wanted to tell her about Zweli, it sounded serious and she knows whatever Simbongile says is always true and right so she's hoping it's nothing bad.

Simbongile: "Okay firstly gazi this is not going to be easy for you to accept but you my sister and I have to protect you before things go wrong"

Oluhle frowned.

Oluhle: "O..Kay"

Simbongile: "Zweli is not who you think he is, he dated you because he has motives. I'm surprised that you guys dated for three years and he still hasn't done anything. See that time we were home, when you were walking to the kitchen I had a vision of you walking with a baby, but the disturbing part is that the baby had relation to that woman that killed mom"

Oluhle: "Simbongile what does that mean?"

Simbongile: "I also didn't understand at first, mom came to visit me that very same night"

because I couldn't sleep. She told me to protect you against him, she said it's bad enough that you are carrying his child but still that wasn't enough for me to put together I got frustrated because you know me, I always have answers to every question and I always have solutions"

Oluhle: "Okay get to the point"

Simbongile: "Do you remember uncle TK's daughter? The one who was introduced to us when we were young?"

Oluhle: "Yeah... Amanda or Amandla, yes I remember her"

Simbongile: "Yeah I happened to meet up with her at campus, she's a student there. We spoke,

got along and well she still doesn't know who I am but I know who she is, she told me that her mom said to her, her father didn't want her and all that shit but what was more interesting is that she told me she has an Uncle called Zweli, that's when it all became clear as to why your baby had a relation to mom's killer, because Zweli is the younger brother"

By the time Simbongile was done explaining, Oluhle was shocked. She couldn't believe it. She suddenly hated herself for sleeping with a brother of a woman who killed her mother, questions of what could be Zweli's reason of dating her started flooding in.

Oluhle: "Oh my God gazi, what if he wants to kill me as well? Do you think he was spying for his sister? I am going to leave him, I am not going



to date someone who is related to my mother's killer"

She was now pacing up and down. Sure she loved Zweli a lot, hell she would even do anything for him but hearing that she is related to Samkelisiwe turned her off and made her hate him.

Simbongile: "Relax will you? No one is going to harm you not when I'm alive and besides we have to play smart so we can know what he is up to, what is motive is"

Oluhle: "And how are we going to do that dear brother? Because if you will tell me not to leave him then forget it, I'm leaving him"

Simbongile: "Gazi I'm not saying don't leave him, yes you definitely leaving him but I have another plan. When you leave him, don't tell him the real reason, just tell him you leaving him because you feel your relationship is just not working out or make up a lie but don't tell him the truth"

Oluhle nodded, she was so mad at herself but then again, how would she have known? She thought to herself.

Simbongile: "Okay I have to go for now gazi lam, please stay calm and remember what I said, no truth okay? I love big sis"

Oluhle: "Okay bye for now big head, I love you too"

Simbongile left, Oluhle took her phone, contemplating whether or not should she call Zweli.

\*Zweli\*

Fuck!!! This is some messed up shit, Sis Samke will be found sooner or later. 10 years later these people have not forgotten, they are still baying for her blood. I bugged Oluhle's place so that I can listen to every conversation she has with her family and each time they talk about my sister I make sure to update her. She wants to come back to South Africa but she's afraid, she wants to know if they are still looking for her.

I took my phone and called her, she answered on the first ring, you could swear she's been

waiting for my call.

Samke: "Hey you, tell me you have good news"

Me: "I'm afraid not, Sis Samke don't come back. They will find you if you do, Simbongile even met Amandla, obviously if she told her where she's from, they'll know you're in Canada"

She kept quiet.

Samke: "Zwe I wanna come back home, I can't stay in Canada forever."

Me: "Well come back but you must know your coming back will be like giving yourself up to the Lions and another thing, Oluhle is pregnant."

I don't love her Sis Samke, I don't want that baby"

Samke: "This is so fucked up, I'll call Ammy and tell her to never talk to strangers about our lives"

Me: "Well that's a little bit too late, she already told Simbongile what you told him about his father and my guess is he's going to tell her the truth and make her meet him and your daughter has already shared with him that she stayed in Canada, she told him I'm her uncle so trust he knows enough and that boy is not a fool, he already knows that Ammy is Thokozani's daughter"

She sighed deeply, I know that sigh too well and it means "We have no choice but to....."

Samke: "Well then we have no choice but to take him out"

Me: "That's crazy I'm not doing that and so are you"

I hung up. I hate sis Samke's obsession with this family.

\*Thokozani\*

I got to the restaurant and sat down, I took her name the day we were here on her name tag, Zandile that's her name.

A waitress came to me, I smiled at her.

Her: "Good afternoon sir, Are you ready to place an order?"

Me: "Can I please be served by Zandile?"

She smiled and said....

"Unfortunately Zandile is not in today, it's her off day"

I was so disappointed but I couldn't really show it.

Me: "Between me and you, can you please give me her cellphone numbers?"

Her: "Unfortunately again sir, I can't do that.

How do I know you don't want to harm her?"

I chuckled but also my heart broke. Is this what the world has become? Women can't trust us because we have become vultures? We kill our women, we abuse them and they don't deserve it, now every man out here is not the safest place for them. We are supposed to be their safe and happy place, we have to love and cherish them but here we are, we have become lions to them.

Me: "I know how the world has become and I hurt on your behalves. I wish there was something I could do but unfortunately those men that violate women are the ones that have to change, for the world to become a better place, it's all in their hands. I would never harm her and any woman for that matter, I just want



to see her and talk to her that's all. If you don't trust me then you can take my car registration number or anything that will make you feel better"

She smiled.

Her: "I'll give you the benefit of the doubt but I'll definitely take your registration number, my phone is in the lockery. Give me a few minutes I'll go check the numbers for you"

I smiled and thanked her.

Me: "And her address if you don't mind"

She chuckled.

Her: "You like her don't you?"

Me: "Well..."

She laughed and left, after sometime of waiting she came back. On the paper was the address and cellphone numbers.

I took out R500 and gave it to her.

Me: "I know it's not much but it's all I'm having in cash right now, thank you so much. I'll definitely be back to give you more"

She was so happy for the tip, she thanked me a lot and went back to work while I also left. As soon as I got to the car, I punched the address

on the GPS and drove off.

I arrived, she lives in a flat. A small but decent flat right in Joburg CBD.

I walked to her flat number and knocked.

The door opened, she was wrapped in a towel, wearing no shoes. She looked so beautiful.

Me: "H...Hy"

Zandi: "Hey"

\*Simbongile\*

I just arrived at Mythos, that's where I'm

meeting with Amandla. She doesn't know why I asked to meet up with her, she thinks it's just friendship but truth is I want her to know the truth.

As I was ordering a drink, she got in and I raised my hand for her to see me.

Waiter: "Will that be all?"

Me: "Wait a bit for that lady maybe she'll also want a drink"

Amandla: "Hey"

Me: "Hey"

She sat down.

Amandla: "I'm sorry I'm late, I was on a long video call with my mom, oh can I get a glass of water please"

She said looking at the waiter, he nodded and left.

Me: "No worries, I also arrived not so long ago."

We spoke about a few general thing, our drinks came, we ordered food.

Me: "So...I wanted to talk to you about something important"

Amandla: "Alright...I'm listening"

Me: "I know who your father is, your mother might have lied to you, in fact she lied to you. Your father is a good man, he would never refuse to be in your life"

She looked at me with a frown but I still continued talking.

#Unedited

#SJ

Simbongile's Journey

Insert 5.

\*Oluhle\*

I finally got the courage to call Zweli but I'm so

scared, what if he kills me? I can't be alone when he comes here so I decide to call uncle Mkhuseleli because dad is not picking up.

Uncle Mk: "Shanas"

Me: "Lume where are you? I need you"

Uncle Mk: "Are you okay? What's happening?"

Me: "I'm fine for now I think...can you please come to my apartment, I'll tell you everything"

Uncle Mk: "Okay give me 10 minutes I'll be there"

See? He is very reliable.

Me: "Okay thanks bye"

I hung up and paced up and down, exactly 10 minutes later there was a knock on the door. I was praying that it isn't Zweli, I slowly went to the door and asked who is it.

"It's me Shanas"

Whew!! I opened the door and hugged him.

He then took my hand, we walked to the lounge and sat down.

Uncle Mk: "I'm here now, tell me what's going on"



Me: "Remember you warned me against Zweli when we started dating, you did say you don't trust him, turns out you were right, he is brother to mom's killer and looks like he's been spying for her"

Uncle Mk: "That son of a....I knew something was wrong with him, I should have squashed his motherfucking balls"

I laughed, I know this is not the time but this guy and swearing are like tooth and nail.

Me: "Language uncle Mk"

He was suddenly angry.

Uncle Mk: "So what do you need my help with?"

Me: "I called him to come here, I want to end things with him but I'm scared, what if he hurts me so I need you to be here to protect me"

He nodded and sat down.

Me: "Can I get you something to eat or drink while we wait?"

Uncle Mk: "No the only thing I want right now is that boyfriend of yours, I want to teach him a lesson"

I sat down, I looked at the time he should be here in 5 minutes from now.

10 minutes passed, then 30 minutes and close to an hour he was still not here.

As I was about to take my phone and call him, he called.

Zweli: "Baby something came up, I'm not gonna be able to come maybe tomorrow"

Me: "But Zwe you were sure that you coming, you said you were close by"

Zweli: "Yah but I'm fucken telling you I'm no longer coming Oluhle, awuzwa kanti?"

I hung up and looked at Uncle Mk.

Uncle Mk: "He says he's no longer coming, I know his type. I'm just as smart and if he thinks he can run he has another thing coming. He's just an amateur, I've dealt with big dogs before."

He got up and headed to the door.

Me: "You leaving already?"

Uncle Mk: "No I'm going to my car, I'll be back"

He went out and came back with his laptop and some things I know nothing about.

Uncle Mk: "My guess is he bugged this place, he knows everything you say or do and he knows when someone is here, the reason why he is no

longer coming is because he knows I'm here"

I frowned, could he really go to such lengths?

Uncle Mk took one of the things he had and moved around, he started underneath the couch.

Me: "What's that?"

Uncle Mk: "A bug sensor"

Then it made sounds, like an alarm. He placed the couch upside down and there was a bug, I could not believe this.

He continued to the table, there was nothing. He did this in the whole apartment and came

with 6 bugs. So Zweli has been listening to everything I say with everyone who came here?.

Me: "Oh...Oh my God, I can't believe this"

Uncle Mk: "You better believe it, your boyfriend is crazy but he will meet crazy"

Me: "Hell probably run away"

He chuckled.

Uncle Mk: "Well I'm not one to be dodged, ask your father about me, not your father Tk, I mean your father Sfiso"

I opened my eyes wide.

Me: "Tell me Lume"

He laughed.

Uncle Mk: "Call that boyfriend of yours and tell him it's over, make sure you don't hang up quickly, I want to locate him"

I don't know how he'll do it but I'll trust him.

I called him, he didn't answer, I tried again and again and finally he answered.

Zweli: "What the fuck do you want Oluhle?"

Me: "I know you planted bugs in my apartment, how could you do that Zweli? You are evil, I hope you go to hell with that murder you call a sister, I hate you and just so you know, I'm pregnant and I don't want you anywhere near my baby"

He chuckled.

Zweli: "I know you are pregnant, I bugged your place remember? You might have removed the bugs but I now know almost everything I needed to know, oh and do you think I want that child? Whether you kill it, keep it or feed it to the dogs I don't care"

Me: "Well go to hell you bloody devil, I don't need you anyway and you think you doing yourself a favour but you are in fact me and my



child a favour by not wanting to be part of her life, no one would want to have a weak father like you, you are the weakest and foolish guy I've ever seen"

Uncle Mk showed me his thumb to indicate it was fine, I hung up with tears streaming down. How could he be so cruel?

Uncle Mk: "I didn't know you were pregnant but we'll get to that when I'm done here, I've located him and each time he moves around I'll know. Let me call my friend"

He got up and called someone.

Uncle Mk: "Sho Tee look, I need you to go to some location, I'll send it to you just now. You'll

find a certain boy there, please take him to my place"

He hung up and sent the location and Zweli's picture.

\*Simbongile\*

Amandla: "I don't know what you are trying to do or who you think you are but my mom would never lie to me and besides sharp let's say she did lie, why didn't my dad look for me? What effort did he do to show he loves me or he wants me?"

She was so angry, I took a picture I got from the photo album, it was a photo of her and uncle Tk that time she was introduced to us, they look

very much alike.

Me: "Is this not you?"

She took the photo and looked at it, she frowned.

Amandla: "It...wow it is me"

I took out another of her and us.

Me: "On this one? Is it not you?"

She shed tears, I held her hands.

Me: "Your dad raised us, He was our mom's

husband. He didn't know about you until you were introduced to him when you were 9 or 10, hence those pictures, later on you disappeared again with your mom, they tried everything they could do to find you but they couldn't. Uncle Tk is a good man Amandla, I'm not saying take my word but please give him a chance, go meet him and hear his side of the story. That man raised us when our mom passed on, that was 10 years ago and even now, he continues to raise us so think about it, why would he throw out his blood and take care of people who are not his by blood?"

Amandla: "I...I would like to meet him"

Me: "Are you sure?"

She nodded a multiple times.

Amandla: "Y...yes, I'm sure"

I nodded, we had our drinks but she was just absent, I guess her mind was occupied by what I told her.

\*Thokozani\*

I didn't know what to say next, I just looked at her and my heart did what it did when I first met Oyi.

Zandi: "Can... can I help you?"

Me: "I...can I come in?"

She frowned.

Zandi: "Why?"

Me: "I...I'd like to talk to you"

Wow, I sound like a fool. I am realising now that I'm old, I no longer have that TK charm.

Zandi: "Aren't you the guy who came to the restaurant the other day with your kids?"

Me: "Guilty as charged"

She allowed me in and offered me a drink.

Me: "I'll have anything you have"

She nodded and went to the kitchen, she poured me a glass of juice.

Me: "Thank you"

She nodded.

Zandi: "I...I'll go get dressed then join you shortly"

Me: "Okay"

She was holding on to her towel tightly. She disappeared into one of the rooms, I sat there asking myself what to say or do next.

She came back shortly wearing a floral dress, she sat on the couch.

Zandi: "So Mr....how can I help you? Or and firstly where did you get my address?"

Me: "Firstly please call me Thokozani, secondly I promised the person who gave me your address I wouldn't tell you"

She giggled.

Me: "I liked you from the first day I saw you and I'm here because I would like to ask you out on a date, maybe we can get to know each other"



She smiled.

Zandi: "What if I have a man?"

Me: "Well I guess your man found a tough competitor, he will have to pull up his socks because you'll be snatched away soon"

She laughed.

Me: "My lady, can I take you out on a date tonight?"

Zandi: "Okay...I guess it wouldn't hurt right?"

Me: "Of course it wouldn't, let me go get ready, I'll pick you up later"

She nodded and walked me to the door.

#Unedited

#SJ

#Goodmorning

Simbongile's Journey

\*Previously on SJ\*

Oluhle and Mkhuseleli discovered that Zweli planted bugs in Oluhle's apartment, meanwhile Simbongile managed to convince Amandla to meet up with her father and hear the side of his story.

Thokozani finally got the courage to go find the woman he loves.

Insert 6.

\*Zweli\*

Immediately when I realised that I couldn't hear what Oluhle and her uncle were saying I figured that he probably found the bugs, I have met that guy a few times and I know very well that he didn't like me, I also know he is very smart so chances of him coming for me are very high. I have to get out of here before he gets to me first, I regret ever agreeing to be part of this whole thing. Here's the thing, my sister is the only person who gives me money, we lost our parents and well after matric I never found interest in going further with my studies, I never really loved school so I am just a hustler but as you all know hustling has no guarantees, sometimes you win, sometimes you lose so my sister makes sure my lifestyle is maintained. When she asked me to do this for her, I refused

at first but she threatened to stop sending me money and from then I didn't think twice.

I am here packing my stuff, important stuff at least, I fear for my life. As soon as I finished packing I dialled my sister's numbers just to inform her.

Samke: "Hey little brother, hope you have good news for me"

Me: "Well sisi I wish I did, Mkhuseleli found the bugs and I'm sure he is coming for me right now. I'm calling to let you know that I'm leaving this place, I have to hide at least for some time and we have to stop contacting each other"

I headed to the door while holding my bags and

my phone on the ear, balanced by my shoulder.

Samke: "So you mean to tell me I will have to stay here some more? Zweli I can't afford to...."

I opened the door and there was a man standing there, he was chewing a gum, he smiled soon as I opened, I froze and dropped my phone. I know for a fact that he was sent by Mkhuseleli, the conniving smile says it all.

Him: "Oh no!! Continue with the call, don't let me disturb you"

He said that while picking up the phone.

I looked at the phone in his hand, he handed it

over to me and Samke was still on the phone.

Samke: "Zweli!!! Hello...are you there?"

Me: "I...look I'll call you back"

I hung up.

Him: "Going somewhere?"

Me: "Who are you and what do you want?"

I tried acting though.

Him: "I'm a very nice person and I want you"

Me: "You want me? What do you want with me?"

Him: "I want nothing with you, I just want you to put those bags down, slowly walk to that car parked by the gate, get inside and sit still"

Me: "And if I don't?"

He chuckled and became serious instantly.

Him: "I'll have to pick you up, I really don't mind doing that so it's up to you, you either walk by yourself or I pick you up like a bride"

I sighed and put my bags down and slowly walked towards the gate.

Him: "Good girl"

I stopped and looked at him.

Me: "I'm not a girl"

Him: "Keep walking"

Me: "No!!"

He followed me, got to me and held my hand.

Him: "Come let's go, I'm a very busy man and I don't appreciate a person who wastes my time"

He pulled me by force to the car, opened the



back door and shoved me inside, I sure felt like a girl that he said I am.

He locked the door and went to the driver's seat. He drove away and played a song...

Umkhuleko....

Unamandla.....

Uma sikhuleka, ngokukholwa.....

UJesu lalela....

Aphendul' umkhuleko...

Letha konke ku Jesu....

Ngomkhuleko....

He then looked at me through the mirror.

Him: "Can you hear this song?"

I kept quiet.

Him: "Start praying, God will answer your prayers....maybe that is"

He then sang along the song, he was so irritating.

\*Simbongile\*

I just finished bathing, Amandla agreed to finally meet uncle Tk and I want to make sure it's today before she changes her mind, I know a lot can happen at night, she might talk to her mother and she might change her mind so I want them to meet today, before things change.

I sent her our home address, then I decided to call uncle Tk incase he has plans.

He answered, he sounds happy.

Dad: "Son"

Me: "Someone's in a good mood"

He chuckled.

Dad: "Can't I be happy for once?"

I smiled, I know this is more than just wanting to be "Happy" just for once, it's nice hearing him happy nonetheless.

Me: "Well I'm glad you are happy, I might just lift your spirits even more"

Dad: "Okay I'm listening"

Me: "Tell Sbani to prepare something nice, I'm also coming to help her"

Dad: "Ey Ey Ey...I have a date today, can't we do it tomorrow?"

Me: "No dad we can't, it's very very and I mean very important, please I'm begging you. Okay how's about you invite the person you going to dinner with over?"

He sighed.

Dad: "Fine...let me call her and see if she'll agree, if she doesn't agree son I'm not having it. I know you'd never say something is important while it's not that's why I'm agreeing to this"

Me: "Thanks dad, I promise you won't regret it"

Dad: "Sharp mfana, let me call her"

He hung up, I don't know it's the light at the end of the tunnel that I see but things seem to be looking up after a long time.

I called Oluhle while going to the car, I know she'll say no but I'm not having it, I'm picking her

up.

Olu: "Little bro"

Me: "Hey sis, get ready I'm picking you up"

Olu: "You must be crazy, you not asking me you telling me. I'm not in a mood to go anywhere"

Me: "I'll be there in a few, please be ready when I arrive otherwise you'll leave in those pyjamas"

She laughed.

Olu: "How did you know I'm in my pyjamas?"

Me: "You're my sister have you forgotten? I know you more than you know yourself"

Olu: "Yeah whatever, let me go change. I'm not bathing"

Me: "Whatever, so long as you'll be ready when I get there"

She laughed, I hung up and drove to her place.

Half an hour later I was there, I knocked cause the door was locked, something she hardly does.

Me: "Why is the door locked?"

She came to the lounge, wearing jeans and

hoodie jacket and sneakers, nothing fancy but not bad as well.

Olu: "Well you won't believe what happened, I called Mkhusele to tell him what was happening, I wanted to dump Zweli so I need his protection in case Zweli does something out of character, he came and Zweli called to say he's no longer coming, something came up, Uncle Mk figured that he might be aware of his presence, he checked the whole apartment for bugs and they were there, Zweli bugged this whole apartment can you believe it? He knew everything we were saying and I guess updated his sister or whatever that murderer is to her, so uncle Mk suggested that I keep the door locked, he doesn't trust security of this place."

What the hell? Wow.



Me: "That's crazy....but don't worry, he'll pay dearly, both him and his sister. We are not ones to be messed with"

She took her bag, we walked to the car.

Olu: "Where are we going?"

I told her everything that will be happening today.

Me: "And I think dad met someone, they were supposed to go out for dinner but I asked him to bring her over instead"

She popped her eyes, beamed with excitement.

We've been very worried about him, he's been holding on to mom for 10 years, he really needs to have a woman.

Olu: "Wow I can't wait for this"

\*Amandla\*

I just finished preparing myself, I'm now going to meet my supposed father. I don't want to trust Simbongile but the pictures he showed me are somehow proof that he wasn't lying, why would he lie anyway? I don't think he has any reason to. I go to the car, punched the address on the GPS and sat there for sometime. I said a little prayer, I'm really hoping mom didn't lie to me because if she did I'll hate her.

I took my phone, dialled mom's numbers but

then stopped, I know she'll plant doubts in my head, I'm a big girl now so I have to make my own decisions.

I drove out and headed there.

\*Thokozani\*

My kids were already gathered around the table, Zandile also agreed to come although she was hesitant at first. She was scared that they might not like her but I assured her that they won't.

The table was set, all that was left was our two guests to arrive, one being Zandi and the other one being the one I know nothing about.

The intercom buzzed, Sbani went to open and she came back with Zandile.

I smiled, she looked beautiful and had

chocolates, wine and flowers in her hand. She didn't have to really.

Zandile: "Hello everyone"

Sbani: "Hyyyyy"

She said with her squeaky voice and everyone laughed.

Phakade: "Sisi don't start"

We laughed again, I love these kids, they make everything better, they make this house a home.

They all greeted back with so much warmth, I bet she felt welcome already.

Me: "Okay kids this is Zandile, Zandi meet my kids, this is their older sister Oluhle, this one is the brother Simbongile and the one that opened the door for you is Sbani and here is my little champ Phakade"

Oluhle: "We are so pleased to meet you Auntie Zandile"

Zandi: "Likewise, you have a beautiful home and beautiful kids too"

Sbani: "Oh thank you Ma...I'm the most beautiful I know"

We laughed.

Phakade: "Stop flattering yourself"

Zandi: "I didn't know what to bring so I brought these"

Olu: "Oh thank you, you really didn't have to...I'll just take the flowers though"

Sbani: "Haaaa sisi flowers are mine"

The intercom buzzed once again, it saved us from Sbani.

I guess it's the guest we were now waiting for, Simbongile stood up this time, he went to open and came back with the.....

Oh hell no!!! My heart....I felt sweaty.

Oluhle: "Dad...dad are you okay?"

I looked at her, it's her, my daughter. She looks exactly like me.

#Unedited

#SJ

Just because my loves, just because

Insert 7.

\*NARRATED\*

Thokozani: "Amandla"

Immediately after Thokozani said those words, Amandla's tears streamed down. She was certain that this is indeed his father, she kind of remembers the face but apart from she can see the resemblance, not only does she look like Thokozani but Phakade too. The only thing she wants to know now that she knows that for sure that this is her father, is what happened? Why was he not in her life for so long?

Simbongile: "Please sit"

He opened a chair for Amandla, she took a sit and wiped off her tears. Simbongile also went to sit down.

Simbongile: "Everyone meet Amandla, Amandla this is everyone"



They laughed and that broke the silence and tension.

Simbongile: "I'm joking, Amandla this is my family...your family. That's dad, your father and next to her is Mam Zandile dad's woman and then there is our big sister Oluhle, Sbani next to her and the last born Phakade...see how much you guys look alike"

She smiled awkwardly, a part of her happy to be surrounded by so many people who seem to be loving each other. She knows nothing about family, it's always been her and her mom, she never had siblings or anyone to talk to which led to her being a loner and she enjoys her company and keeping to herself.

Amandla: "Nice to meet you all"

Sbani: "Likewise Amandla, although this feels like deja vu"

Oluhle: "I know right? We've had this kind of dinner before, 10 years ago when your mom introduced you to us"

They were talking like that, Thokozani was just looking at his daughter and he felt hate and disgust growing inside of him. How sick and twisted can Samkelisiwe be? He thought to himself. Keeping a child from him his whole life? But more than anything he thought of his late wife and how he wants justice for her.

Zandi: "Are you okay?"

Zandile was also confused because she had no idea what was happening but she is an adult, she can see and feel the tension and awkwardness around the table and looking at Thokozani she can see that he's not okay.

Thokozani: "I...I'm fine, I'm okay"

He kissed her hand to assure her that he's fine, even though deep inside he knew he was far from being fine.

Simbongile: "Dad I know you need answers, I know half of the story but Amandla will tell you everything and I know this is a shock to you but it had to be done."

Thokozani nodded as a sign to say he must go on, meanwhile Oluhle on the other end of the table Dished up for people and Zandile decided to help out.

Simbongile: "So Dad sometime ago I had a vision, in my vision I was at Campus and I happened to bump into this girl,for a long time I wondered why did I have that vision, I couldn't get answers but eventually I found out that this girl has all the answers we need. I didn't say anything because I wanted to be sure of what was going and a week or so later I bumped into Amandla, Immediately after bumping into her I remembered that vision and looking at her I realised she's the same girl in my vision. She introduced herself as Amandla and as soon as she said that I knew it was no coincidence, I knew she was your daughter."

Thokozani sighed and rubbed her face.

\*Thokozani\*

I couldn't believe this, I've had my fair share of sleepless nights, thinking of my daughter and where could she be, what she's doing seeing that she has a crazy mother but I can safely say Simbongile is a blessing in my life and everyone's life for that matter, I don't think I could have reunited with her if it wasn't for him, at least not now.

Me: "How are you Ammy?"

Amandla: "I'm okay...I guess"

Me: "I know you must be having a lot of questions and please feel free to ask them, I'll answer you truthfully"

Amandla: "Why haven't you been part of my life? For 10 years? Actually all my life?"

Me: "Did you ever ask your mom that question?"

Amandla: "Yes I did"

Me: "And?"

Amandla: "She said you found another woman, I suppose that would be Simbo's mom and when she told you about me you flat out told her that I'm not yours, that you'd kill the both of us if she

forces me down your throat because she'll ruin things between you and your wife"

I shook my head, I thought I knew Samkelisiwe but turns I knew absolutely nothing about her.

Me: "Amandla baby, I'm not one to deny my blood, I would never do that. Your mom and I dated in the past, then I had money but not enough for her. She cheated on me or something like that but eventually she left me, saying she loves someone else. I loved her, I loved her so much so you can imagine how hard that was for me, I had to move on and accept that she left, I held on to her and it was hard for me to move on but after years I finally moved on, I met Simbongile's mom and fell in love with her. After sometime of being in a relationship with Simbo's mom, I paid lobola

and we were soon to get married, we found out that she was pregnant and we were so happy. Your mom rocked up unexpectedly, she told me we have a child. At first I didn't believe her, I told her I wanted to see you. You were nine years old then, she came with you and for sure I knew you were mine, everything about you was similar to mine, you looked like me and I was happy that I have a daughter. I was so mad at her for not telling me about you for so long, I had missed out on many occasions of your life, she started threatening my wife, telling her that I'll come back to her, I belong to her and all that. This one time I decided to take my wife out for lunch, I don't know how your mother knew that we were going to my wife's favourite restaurant but when we got there we ordered food, are but halfway through eating we started feeling sick, we both passed out and were taken to hospital. When we got there they detected food poisoning in our system, I was confused and



frustrated because my wife was pregnant with Phakade, that poison affected her more. I pulled through but her on the other hand had to fight for both her life and our son. The doctors finally said only one can pull through, either my wife or the baby but my wife died before we could even make a solid decision, she...she died, she passed and my brother decided to go find out what exactly happened, why was our food poisoned, he got the footage and your mom appeared on it, she is the one that paid the waiter to poison our food, she killed my wife Amandla and ran away, I looked for her but didn't find her, I searched everywhere for her but I just didn't find her, she left with you and that was the last time I saw you. So my baby if you want to blame anyone for my absence in your life, that would be your mom, I wanted to take you away from her and raise you by myself, I could have managed because I did manage to raise all these kids you see here"

I couldn't control my tears, thinking of how my wife died still haunts me, she died having to decide whether to save herself or our son and that hurts me to the core, I will never ever forgive Samkelisiwe.

I wiped off my tears, Phakade came to sit on my lap and shushed me, he wiped off my tears and kissed my cheek.

Phakade: "Don't cry daddy, remember you told me big boys don't cry"

I smiled and nodded.

Me: "Yes big boys don't cry"

Amandla: "Wow I...oh my God, how could she do that, she lied to me...she denied me an opportunity to have a father. This explains why I was home schooled, I had no friends, We were always indoors, she created an office space and worked from home, she shopped online for anything and everything we needed online, from groceries, clothes I mean everything. I asked her why couldn't we live a normal life she said we didn't need anything from the outside world, we were okay like that, I ended up adjusting to that life but when I finished with my Grade 12 I decided I want to come back to South Africa and further my studies here, at first she refused but I gave her no choice"

Oluhle: "Wow I...I'm so speechless"

Amandla: "I'm so sorry for everything you had

through all that because of her"

Me: "Come here"

I got up, she also did. I hugged her, she broke down.

Me: "Shhh....it's okay baby, you are home now and I'm your dad. I love you and we will make up for lost time okay?"

She nodded, I wiped off her tears and kissed her forehead.

Me: "I love you Nana"

Amandla: "I love you too"

Shani: "Wuuuuu what a said yet happy day, let's eat People."

We all sat down and ate, Oluhle kept on stealing glances at me.

Me: "Out with it my love"

She sighed.

Oluhle: "I guess the family is growing"

Me: "Yeah it is, you don't look happy though"

Oluhle: "No I am dad...what I mean is I...I'm

pregnant"

I stopped eating and looked at her.

Me: "What?"

Oluhle: "I'm pregnant"

Me: "Zweli?"

She nodded, I sighed. I'm not gonna lie and say I'm happy because I hate that boy.

Simbongile: "Well dad we also found out that Zweli is Amandla's uncle, he was with Oluhle for a reason, he was spying for her sister"

Me/Amandla: "What?"

We both said simultaneously.

Oluhle: "Yep!! That's why I seem so unhappy"

Zandile held Oluhle's hand.

Zandi: "I don't know half of what's happening but what I do know is that kids are a blessing and I'll be here to help you throughout your pregnancy, I'm here to stay"

I smiled and looked at her, did she just say that?

Oluhle nodded.

\*Zweli\*

I was tied to a chair, I was so thirsty.

As I was sitting there, Mkhuseleli walked in. He looked so so angry.

Mkhuseleli: "I'm going to spare your life, I only want answers from you, are we clear?"

I looked at him.

Mkhuseleli: "Okay I'll be right back"

He left after someone he came back with a two



plate stove and extension.

Mkhuseli: "Angithandi ukuziphinda phinda mangikhuluma" (I don't like repeating myself when I talk)

Me: "What's that for?"

Mkhuseli: "This is my weapon to make you talk, so let's start"

He plugged the stove, switched it on. It was red.

Mkhuseli: "Let me show you an example of how we will do this"

He took off my shoes, I tried fighting him off but

he forcefully put both my feet on the stove. I groaned.

Me: "Ahhhh... fuck stop man"

He chuckled and stopped.

Mkhuseli: "Good my technique is working, now tell me. Where the hell is your sister?"

Me: "Who's my sister?"

He slammed me, and put my left foot there.

Mkhuseli: "Talk!!! Talk dammit"

I could feel my feet burning.

Me: "Okay... okay I'll talk, please....Ahhhh  
remove my foot there"

Mkhuseli: "Futsek!!! Khuluma mfana" (Talk boy)

He was getting more and more angry, and he  
was not removing my foot.

Me: "Ca... Canada, she is in Canada"

He took my phone from my pocket, connected it  
to his laptop.

Me: "Please let me go"

Mkhuseli: "You still gonna pay for impregnating my child then tell her that you don't care about the baby..you gonna know me today"

He did his thing on the laptop, my feet was so painful.

#Unedited

#SJ

Insert 8.

A WEEK LATER.

\*Simbongile\*

I have never seen dad so happy, I could give anything to see him this happy. He deserves

every single bit of happiness, he's been miserable for 10 years.

Today I'm visiting my father, twins and Ma Snethemba. I haven't seen them in ages, I even feel like I've neglected them. Well none of them know that I'm coming, I want to surprise them.

I finished bathing, had breakfast and left. On my way there I kept on getting visions, it's like there's a woman that awaits me, she comes all the way from Botswana and it looks like I have to help her.

I decided to put that vision aside and continue driving but I got this terrible headache, it forced me to stop driving. I parked on the side and closed my eyes. I saw this girl, she was screaming and blood was oozing out of her eyes and nose, holding her head with the other hand while the other one was holding her

stomach.

"Nooo!!! No leave me alone, please let me go"  
And then immediately after her loud screams, I felt a sharp pain on my stomach, I held on to the stirring.

A snake made its way to her, a very big snake, she scam out loud and with each scream I felt like I was being stabbed all over my body.

I took my phone and dialled Ma Sne's numbers, she's the only one who understands my calling.

Sne: "Ooww boy boy"

Me: "Ma...I...Ouch!! I'm...."

Sne: "Stay right there, I'm coming. I'm coming"

I hung up, She already knows where I am.

I sat there, the pain kept on coming and going, when the girl screams I also felt the pain.

30 Minutes or so later Ma Sne's car pulled up next to mine, She got off and rushed to me.

Sne: "Sengikhona, what do you see?" (I'm here now)

Me: "A...A girl, she seems to be in pain, each time she screams, I get this excruciating pain"

Sne: "Let's go, I'll call your father to have someone pick your car up. We need to go consult with the ancestors and find out more about this girl that you see."

With the little strength I had, I climbed out of the car and walked to hers. She drove off and called my dad to have my car picked up.

We got to her place, where she does her ancestral job and consultation. We sat down, she lit candles, we prayed. She then called up the Kunene and Mbatha ancestors, she asked them to show me the way and in that very moment lightning struck, mind you it was very much hot outside when we arrived her but all of a sudden it started raining with thunder.

That girl's cry and screams became louder and louder, Ma Sne was begging the ancestors to show me the way and then I had this other vision where I saw where this girl is. I just stood up, rain out and took her car keys, ran to the car and drove off. The heavy rain was making it



hard for me to see way but I knew where I was going.

**\*SAMKELISIWE\***

I haven't heard from Zweli and it's been a week, I'm wondering what they did to him. If anything happens to him, I won't forgive myself. I've also been trying to contact Amandla, she's not taking my calls. What if something happened to my daughter? I took my phone and dialled her one more time.

Ammy: "Hey"

So cold.

Me: "Amandla what's wrong with you? it's been over a week, I've been trying to call you and you haven't been picking up"

Ammy: "Trust me you don't wanna know what my problem is. What do you want mom?"

Me: "What do I want? Since from when do you ask what I want when I call you?"

Ammy: "Since I realised that I have a liar and murderer of a mother, you lied and kept me away from my dad for years, I missed out on a lot of years, something I can never get back. you said he abandoned me but turns out you lied, well I met him and we are working on our relationship, I hate you"

She hung up, I tried calling her again but she rejected my call. I just cried, the sound of her voice gave it away that she really does hate me.

As I was sitting there digesting what Ammy said, the door bell rang. Who could it be cause nobody knows me or Ammy, we've always been locking ourselves inside. I got up and went to open.

"Mehlomadala"

I froze.

\*Thokozani\*

I am parking outside Zandi's workplace, I'm here

to pick her up, I'm taking her out for lunch. We have been spending time together and getting to know each other. She's a very nice woman and something about her reminds me of Oyi, I just can't put my finger to it, but it's there. As I was sitting in the car I saw her approaching, she's a people's person. She keeps on greeting people on her way to the car at the parking lot and I'm thinking "How does she know all these people?"

I opened the door for her from the inside, she got in and I hugged her.

Zandi: "Hello"

Me: "Sawubona Ma, unjani?" (Hello, how are you?)

Zandi: "I'm good yourself?"

Me: "No I'm good, shall we go?"

Zandi: "Yeah but if I may ask, we are at the mall, why are not having lunch here?"

Me: "I wanna take you to our restaurant"

she frowned, I know she's confused.

Zandi: " Your Restaurant?"

Me: "Yes...Kwa Sibalikhulu, more like a family business but mostly ran by my brother whom

you are yet to meet"

Zandi: "Oh wow, that's nice"

We drove there and in no time we arrived, she ordered pap and Mogodu and the excitement on her face... priceless.

**\*NARRATED\***

Oluhle was not feeling well, she decided to drive to the doctor because she feared for her baby. As much as she didn't plan to have this baby, she has fallen in love with him or her and it would hurt her should anything happen to him.

She got to the doctor and with luck there was

no one, she was directed to the doctor's office.

she got in and greeted, the doctor seemed excited to see her.

Doc: "Doctor O, what a lovely surprise. How do I help you today?"

Oluhle explained how she was feeling and the doctor did some scans.

Doc: "Damn! How long have you been feeling this way?"

Oluhle: "For the past 3 days"

Doc: "I'm gonna have to refer you to the hospital, this is an emergency."

He wrote a referral letter and gave to it her, told her to go straight to the hospital. She did exactly that, she was now panicking and praying all the way to the hospital.

#Unedited

#SJ

Insert 9.

\*Oluhle\*

Driving to the hospital, I could feel my blood pressure rising. I've never been this scared, the look on Doctor Steenkamp's eyes made things worse for me.

I arrived and parked the car, I took a deep



breath before walking in.

I got to the reception and greeted the lady, showed her the referral letter. I'm a doctor, well soon to be, I should know these things, I should know what's wrong with me but I'm in the dark. I still feel the pain on my lower abdomen and it's the one scaring me more than anything.

Lady: "Please go straight, turn left on that passage then knock at the door on your left"

I thanked her and went to where she directed me to.

I knocked and was told to come in.

Me: "Good day Doc, I'm Oluhle Kunene. I was referred to by Doctor Steenkamp here. I'm pregnant and I've been experiencing this pain

on my abdominal area, when I said to him he scanned me and said I need to rush here because it's an emergency"

Doc: "Good day Miss Kunene, Steenkamp is a very good friend of mine, he couldn't have transferred you here if it was not an emergency so I suggest you get on that bed so I can scan you and see what the emergency is"

I went and laid on the bed, he smeared the gel on my tummy and moved the scanner around, he frowned.

Me: "Is everything okay with my baby? "

He looked at me.

Doc: "I can't hear the heart beat. I need to do a thorough scan and heart beat monitor before I come into conclusion"

I nodded with so much fear.

He scanned around my tummy again, he also used his hands to squeeze. He then took the heart beat monitor, and tried locating it but the look and his eyes was clear enough for me to see that he couldn't find it.

Doc: "The baby is no longer alive, there's no heart beat and from the second scan it seems like the umbilical cord strangled your baby, I'm sorry"

I closed my eyes as tears streamed down, how

could my baby die just like that? I've learnt to love him now he is dead.

Me: "Please....do something, he can't be dead"

Doc: "I'm so sorry Miss K, at this point there's really nothing I can do, all I need is for you to contact your family members and let them know. I can't let you go home, because the pain you are feeling will later get intense. I will need you to sign consent forms so that I can admit you, an emergency c section will be required so we can remove the baby"

I just cried, he gave me some space. I took my phone and the first person I thought of calling was Ma Zandi, I don't know why but something about her reminds me of mom so talking to her will feel like I'm talking to my mom.

Zandi: "Baby girl"

The way she said it, it all sounded like I was talking to my mother. I just sobbed.

Zandi: "Hey....Nana, are you okay? Lulu, talk to me baby"

Me: "I....my baby...my baby is dead, he's dead Ma. Please I need you guys at the hospital, please. They are about to admit me for an emergency c section to have the baby removed"

She released a loud sigh.

Zandi: "I'm so sorry baby, I'm on my way with

your dad okay? which hospital are you at?"

Me: "Mediclinic in Sandton"

Zandi: "Okay baby"

I hung up and called Ma Sne, I also told her and she said she'll come see me later, she is still dealing with Simbongile but she will let dad know so he can come.

\*Simbongile\*

The rain stopped when I was closer to this place, it was Somewhere in the bushes. I parked the car on the side, I called upon my ancestors to be with me and immediately I felt this cold

wind around me, I knew they were there. I walked inside the bushes, I was being spirituality led, I walked straight to this place. It looked like an abandoned hut, the windows were broken and it was dark inside.

I opened the door and the screams I was hearing started, this time they were very loud. I held on to my stomach and head because with each scream, I experienced that pain again and because the screams were even more louder now, the pain was worse.

Regardless of the pain, I knew what I had to do. I was chosen to help this girl and I'm gonna do just that. I called upon my ancestors again and a loud laughter came from somewhere in this small room, It was so loud that I could feel my ear drums about to burst. I don't know how but

there was suddenly light, I looked at the girl, She looked drained, she had blood all over her body. It's like each and every hole in her body was releasing blood. I don't know why but seeing her like that made me so angry, it made so so mad. I looked at this person laughing, my mother's uncle, he long died so I don't understand.

Him: "Everyone thinks so, they all think I died but I've been staying here. You were not supposed to be having that gift, it belonged to me and I was meant to pass it over to my son, you are not a Mbatha to begin with, that is a Mbatha gift. You see this girl, I'm going to kill her and when she dies that gift of yours will die with her, it will vanish. She is a chosen woman for you, she is supposed to bear you children and one of those children will also get the gift, so I won't allow that to happen. Your kids just like you, will be Kunenes not Mbathas so they



don't deserve it, just like you don't..... BITE!!!!!!"

Immediately when he said bite, I saw the snake I saw on the vision, it made its way to the girl. It bit her on her knees and something that has never happened before, it happened. I growled and jumped to the snake, as the girl was screaming in pain, I was also feeling the pain but I did not allow to stop me. I gained this power I've never had before, it's like something in me was woken up.

I held the snake and hit it against the wall several times, I kept on hitting it against the wall and each time I did, My mom's uncle would also groan in pain, he went down on his knees, the snake started bleeding but nothing stopped me from hitting against the wall, the girl's screams were motivating me to keep hitting it. I ran out of breath, my hands full of blood, I just threw myself on the floor, the snake followed,

well remains of it. I looked at the uncle, he was injured just like the snake, which means he had took his spirit into the snake or vice versa. He was the snake or the snake was him. I remembered that I have to get this girl out of here, I picked her up and ran out with her to my car, It was a bit far since I parked it outside the bush but eventually I arrived and by the time I got there, I had blood all over my clothes and hands. The blood that was oozing out of her had stopped, just remains of it on her clothes and skin and the one from the snake bites.

I drove to the hospital in total speed while she was in pain, at the back seat.

**\*NARRATED\***

Sfiso arrived at the hospital and found

Thokozani and Zandile waiting.

He greeted and looked at Zandile, something about her reminded him of Oyintando.

Thokozani: "Sho bafo"

Sfiso: "How long have you guys been here for? have you been updated?"

Thokozani: "We've been here about 2 hours ago, we did see her before she went to the emergency room. We are now waiting for the doctor to come update us."

Sfiso nodded and sat down, it's like he was thinking of something. He stood up and looked at Thokozani.

Sfiso: "How come no one told me Oluhle was pregnant?"

Thokozani: "She's the one who was supposed to tell you Kunene, this is not time to be a girl, Oluhle needs us and we ought to be there for her without involving emotions, if anything she's the one who can answer your question"

Sfiso: "And you want me to trust you with my kids? You as an elder was supposed to let me know Dlamini"

Thokozani was slowly getting pissed off, he hates it when someone questions his parenting skills.

He looked at Zandi.

Thokozani: "Ma I'm gonna go out for some air, will you need anything?"

Zandi shook her head, Thokozani left. He wanted to avoid Sfiso.

After sometime he came back and sat down on the bench.

The doctor came, they all got up.

Doc: "Oluhle Kunene"

Thokozani: "Yes...How is she doc?"

Doc: "The c section went well, we managed to remove the foetus and cleaned her up. She is

still out for now, we injected her but she will be fine"

Sfiso: "Can we see her?"

Doc: "You need to let her rest for now but as soon as she wakes up, you can go be with her. For now I need someone who will sign the papers, you might want to bury the baby so you have to sign for its release"

Thokozani: "Doc can we please wait for Oluhle to wake up, she might want to have it cremated"

The doctor nodded.

Doc: "That is also not a problem, please allow

me to leave for now"

He left them there. Zandi was becoming emotional and the tension between the two men was getting to her.

#Unedited

#SJ

Typed this yesterday but unfortunately there was no network to have it posted, second insert coming up in a few.

Chapter 10.

\*Simbongile\*

I drove to Netcare, as soon as I parked the car, I

picked this girl up from the backseat and ran inside with her. She has now passed out, she's not breathing.

Me: "Help!!! please somebody help"

A porter came with a stretcher, I put her on the stretcher and the guy pushed her away, from there I didn't know what to do. I just paced around the reception area.

Everyone was looking at me awkwardly, no surprise there because I have blood all over.

The lady at the reception asked me to fill in admission forms, I don't even know who that girl is. I just put in today's date and my details.

The doctor came, I rushed to him before he



even got to me.

Doc: "Are you the person who brought the lady with blood all over her body? The one who just got admitted?"

Me: "Yes...Yes I am, will she be okay?"

Doc: "Honestly it's hard to tell if she'll be fine or not because we don't even understand what's wrong with her, all we can see is that she lost a lot of blood. I have to ask you a few question on what really happened with her because she only has injuries on her leg, which shows that she's been bitten by a snake but the blood that's all over her body is raising eyebrows because she has no injuries"

Me: "I don't know what really happened because when I got where she was, she was already bleeding a lot. I have reason to believe that her situation is more spiritual and I can find ways to help her when it comes to that, I just need you to help her where you can"

Doc: "Where did you find her?"

Me: "At the bush but Doc that's not important right now, if I get into detail you won't believe me so let's rather stick to making sure she'll be okay, in terms of blood will she need a donor?"

Doc: "Fortunately no, she was very lucky because we had blood that matched her type therefore I've already given blood, all that's left is for her body to respond to the medication I injected her with, if she does then she'll be

awake hopefully today"

Me: "Okay thank you so much Doc"

Doc: "I suggest you go home and take a shower, change the clothes then come back later"

Me: "I...I'll do that, thank you"

Doc: "You welcome...let me get back to work"

I nodded, he left. I sat down on the bench, got up, paced around. Eventually I got up and left.

**\*SAMKELISIWE\***

He gave me a devious smile, my heart was beating out of my chest. How did he find me? Did Amandla betray me? or maybe Zweli sang like a canary.

Me: "W...what do you want?"

He chuckled, I swallowed hard. He is not the Mkhuseleli I know, he is angry and very scary.

Mkhuseleli: "Won't you give me a hug? Just to show that you haven't seen me in ten years or better yet allow me to come inside?"

Me: "The last time I checked you and I are not friends, so I don't see a reason why I should give you a hug or even allow you into my house"

Mkhuseli: "But we also not enemies right?"

Me: "Say what you want and leave please"

Mkhuseli: "Okay, I see you mean business. I'll also get straight to why I'm here"

He took out a gun and leaned against the door frame. I felt myself getting closer to peeing. The look he gave me was enough to have me let go, I just peed on myself but that didn't shake him.

Mkhuseli: "Will you confess to what you did 10 years ago or I should make you talk?"

Me: "What....I.... Mkhuseli you not the type to hurt women, please don't start now"

Mkhuseli: "Trust me I would start now, you hurt my brother and anyone who hurts any of my family messes with me. You caused my brother's kids pain, you took their mother away from them. They were still young"

Me: "They are not!!! they are not his kids. They will never ever be his kids, that bitch deserved to die! She should have died with that bastard child she was carrying but...."

I didn't even finish talking, he slapped me so hard that I fell.

He then got inside the house, locked the door and crouched down next to me.

Mkhuseli: "You are also going to get what you

deserve, angisho wena uyazi ukuthi abantu bafanelwe yini? Nami ngyazi ke ukuthi ufanelwe yini" (You know what other people deserve right? I also know what you deserve)

Me: "Please...I'm sorry, please don't hurt me"

Mkhuseli: "I need you to get up from there, go pack your bags... don't take everything, just few things you'll need, we are going back to South Africa and I'm not going to repeat myself, ngoba isbhamu sami sizokhafulela kuwena (Because my gun will spit on you)

I closed my eyes, I didn't think this would happen, I thought I'd get away with it. I slowly got up and went to my bedroom, I packed my bags, he was standing by the door looking at me. I packed my documents and looked at him.

Me: "I'm done"

Mkhuseli: "Go take a shower, 2 minutes shower. Dress up nicely and put on your make up, fix your hair and smell good"

I frowned, he showed me his gun and that very moment I ran to the shower, took my two minute shower as he said I should, I took a dress from my closet and dressed up. I looked good and smelled good. I did my make up and wore a weave.

Mkhuseli: "Good, let's get going"

I pushed my bags and followed him, he opened the boot and shoved them in.



He then drove off, it was just silent in the car.

Me: "Mkhuseli please"

Mkhuseli: "One more word and I swear I'm gonna shoot you and leave you here for wild animals to feed on you"

And looking at him he could really do it, we are on the way to the airport and right now we are driving past mountains and forests.

I sighed and kept quiet.

\*Otsile\*

Me: "Ntlogele, o batlang mo gonna?" (Let me go, what do you want from me)

Mind you, I stay in a rural area in Botswana so you can imagine I'm being dragged in the bushes, the first thing that came to my mind was rape but to my surprise this man dragged me till we got to where he parked the car.

Me: "Kea go kopa, ntlogele hle Rre" Oka tsaya seo osebatlang" (I'm begging you, let me go. You can take anything you want)

He picked me up, and threw me inside the car, he looked very scary and too pale. I tried with everything I have to fight but this man was so strong. He was just quiet, not saying anything just acting. He put a tape on my mouth and it wasn't helping that the windows were tinted.

The car took off, Where is this man taking me? My parents? My siblings? will they ever see me

again?

.....- - .....

I started screaming, Screaming my lungs out.

"Hey...hey, it was just a dream"

I sighed in relief, I thought I was reliving what happened.

It all came back together after sometime, I'm no longer in Botswana, I'm in South Africa. I remember that man telling me.

Me: "Kemo Kae? wena o mang?" (Where am I? who are you?)

He smiled, he has a very beautiful smile.

Him: "You are in Hospital, My name is Simbongile and your name beautiful lady?"

Me: "Ke nna Otsile, ke fitlhile jang mo?" (I'm Otsile, How did I get here?)

Simbongile: "I don't know the story of how you got here all the way from Botswana but what I do know is that you were abducted, by...by my mother's uncle. I then had a vision of you getting tortured, screaming and I knew I had to help you"

Me: "Ke eng? O moporofeta? Ema fela hoo, oraa jang fa ore I was kidnapped by your mom's uncle?" (What? are you a prophet? Wait right there, what do you mean?)

Simbongile: "I'm just happy that you are okay, can I explain everything later?"

I looked at him, he seemed to have zoned out. I sighed, my knees are so painful and my body, It feels like people were playing a tug of war and instead of using a rope they were using my body.

**\*NARRATED\***

At Canada airport Mkhuseleli offloaded Samkelisiwe's luggage from the car, without Samke paying attention he shoved a few bags of cocaine in one of her luggage. In 30 minutes time their flight was leaving, Mkhuseleli booked seats that are far apart from each other.

They boarded and soon the flight left.

.....

At OR Tambo international airport, they arrived after a long flight from Canada.

Mkhuseli called a friend of his working at the boarding security, they decided to conduct a stop and search.

Everyone opened their luggages and were searched, Samke opened her luggage and immediately bags of cocaine peeped through, she popped her eyes in shock.

Border security: "Ma'am please step aside"

Samke: "No...no those things are not mine, please I'm being framed"

BS: "Please don't waste our time, step aside"

Samke: "Mkhuseli tell them, they are not mine, Pl..."

As she turned looking for Mkhuseli, he was gone.

Police came.

Policeman 1: "You are under arrest for the possession of illegal drugs, fake passport and changing your identity"

Samke got puzzled, she never changed her identity, she didn't use any fake passport.

Samke: "I'm being framed, I...let me go!!! I don't know all these things"

Policeman 2: "You have the right to remain silent, everything you say will be used against you in the court of law. You have the right to an attorney, if you don't have one the state will provide you with one"

They took her away, meanwhile Mkhuseleli was watching all this unfold from a distance and in his mind he thought "THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING"

He took his phone and called his lady friend who's in prison, he made sure that Samke gets taken to the same jail cell as her.



Mama J: "Awu Bra yam"

Mkhuseli: "The gift I promised you is on the way, please make sure you do everything to her, satisfy yourself"

Mama J: "Ahhh relax, you know me. I deliver"

Mkhuseli: "Sho"

He hung up and left.

#Unedited

#SJ

Ompabaletse Phando Galeboe and Sharon

Metlhaleng, Thank you so much for helping me out with Setswana

To Ithabeleng Ramokate thank you for topping me up with airtime

Insert 11.

**\*SIMBONGILE\***

I've never been so drawn to a person like I am with that girl, the way she speaks Tswana, her big eyes, her brown skin, her birth mark below her left eye brow. She is so perfect, I expected her to be mad and all but she is calm.

I looked at her looking at me, it's like she was

expecting me to say something after the call I've just received.

Otsile: "A tsohle di apere tshiamo?" (Is everything okay?)

Me: "I'm sorry but I can't hear deep Tswana, I only know few and very general words"

She giggled.

Otsile: "Oh ke maswabi, I mean is everything okay? after that call you had, you seem disturbed" (Oh I'm sorry)

Me: "That was my dad calling, apparently my sister is in hospital. She had a miscarriage"

Otsile: "Oh hle Sim...Sim...Kana uSim Mang? He eh hle, you have to go be with your sister" (You are Sim what again?)

Me: "My sister is with family members, What about you? My sister would have loved for me to support you as well. I'll go see her later"

Otsile: "Bathong Sim, please go be with your sister. Kana wago hloka, nna ketla siama" (She needs you, I'll be fine)

I sighed and held her hand. I felt this foreign feeling, I felt like I'm being electrocuted. She felt it too, judging by the look in her eyes, the sudden discomfort.

Me: "I'll come back to see you later, what should I bring for you?"

Otsile: "Anything really"

I kissed her hand and left, she must have been shocked by my gesture as well because trust me I'm shocked myself.

Me: "See you later"

I left just like that and all the way to Medi Clinic I was thinking of her, when she says Sim and not knowing what to say next.

\*OLUHLE\*

I feel so disconnected from myself, I feel like I'm too young to be going through this whole miscarriage situation but then again I remember this is life not movies and in real life you are never too young to go through things. My family has been here, the pity party and the constant fights between my fathers makes me sick I don't wanna lie. My father has been asking why no one told him about the pregnancy and right now he's getting to my last nerve because he makes it look like it's dad's fault.

Me: "Baba please! please stop, Dad didn't do anything. I'm the one who asked people who knew to not say anything until I feel ready, It was my decision to make not theirs. I just lost my child and all you can think of is why you were not told about the pregnancy? please baba"

He sighed and scratched his face in frustration.

Father: "Fine!! fine Oluhle"

Dad: "Oh son here you are"

That was Simbongile walking in, he just came straight to me and gave me a tight squeeze, I couldn't hold the tears in. I cried and he held me like that.

Simbongile: "I'm sorry, I'm so sorry Sisi, shhh I'm here now"

Me: "My baby died Simbo, my baby is dead"

Simbongile: "It had to happen, it had to happen  
mntase, you might not understand now but  
when I look at the future, it could have been  
hard, life was gonna be have been hard for you.  
Zweli's baby had to die Sisi, I'm sorry"

I was even dreading to ask him why he says it  
had to happen, I know the answer to that will be  
ancestors wanted it that way.

Me: "We lost mom Simbongile, what could  
possibly be harder than that? I honestly think I  
should also die because it's like we are destined  
for pain"

Simbongile: "No....No please don't say that,  
don't say that Sisi. All will be well, you'll even  
forget this ever happened"



I rolled my eyes, who would forget that they lost their baby.

Ma Zandi looked at me, she reminds me so much of mom. She also has that very same energy mom had, it's like they are the same person just different phenotype.

Zandi: "I think I'm gonna go right now, but I'll be back probably later if not tomorrow to check on you okay?"

I nodded.

Me: "Thank you for coming with dad, it means a lot to me and I know it means a lot more to him"

She smiled.

Zandi: "Don't mention my angel"

Dad: "Let me drive Zandi home, I'll be back in an hour or so. When are visiting hours again? Anyway what should I bring baby?"

Me: "Just bring a pizza from Panarottis, I'm tired of Debonairs hai"

Dad: "Okay let's get going"

They left, in the ward it was just me, Simbongile who seemed so distant, my dad and Ma Snethemba. This woman has been our pillar of

strength, she pulled a chair and sat next to my bed. She held my hand and kissed it then looked at me in the eyes.

Sne: "My love, what Simbongile meant is that in the long run the child was going to need his culture, who was going to help you? He was Zweli's child and as you know there's bad blood between the families, your mother's ancestors would have neglected the baby and he was going to suffer. Zweli's sister killed your mother therefore the blood running through your child's veins is of an enemy"

I was in tears, but I kind of understood. Yes a part of me was not happy that I was going to have this child but I had gotten used to the idea of being pregnant and I was slowly learning to love this child. On the other hand when they

explain it like this, I don't think I would have loved to see my child suffering, I've seen the Mbatha ancestors making people suffer and it's not nice. All that's left now is for me to get used to the idea of not being pregnant anymore.

She wiped off my tears and held my hands again.

Sne: "There'll be light at the end of the tunnel, all will be well okay?"

I nodded.

Sne: "Tomorrow when they release you, I have to cleanse you"

Me: "Thank you"

Sne: "Oh no baby don't thank me"

Me: "No Ma, thank you for everything you've done and continue to do for us. I know it must have been hard but you loved us anyway, always been supportive, Thank you"

Sne: "You guys are my babies, everything I would do for the twins I'd do for you too"

Aren't we the luckiest though? I mean we lost our mom but we still receive love that comes unconditionally. We have 3 parents, well four when Adding Ma Zandi to the equation and they love us.

We sat there had a good conversation and for a moment I forgot why I'm here, Simbongile kept on drifting off.

Sne: "Go be with her my boy"

I frowned.

Me: "Her? who is that?"

Simbongile: "She's...Haii sisi, no one hawu"

A smiled formed on his lips and I knew right there and then that this guy is in love.

Me: "Go be with her my nigga, go make your sister proud. But I have to know her"

He laughed and stood up.

Simbongile: "Are you sure you'll be fine if I leave?"

Me: "Go be with that girl man wena eish"

He came and kissed my forehead then left, I looked at Ma Sne, she smiled.

**\*SAMKELISIWE\***

I got locked up in a jail cell with a very scary woman, I couldn't look at her straight in the eyes, I kept on stealing glances at her and for the last time I looked at her and found her

looking at me.

Her: "Zishaphi?" (What's up)

I kept quiet.

Her: "Yey cheese girl, why do you keep on looking at me?"

Me: "I'm sorry".

Her: "Woza la" (Come here)

I frowned while looking at her.

Her: "Haii man Cheese girl ngyak'biza or yini



ufune mina, ngize lapho?" (I'm calling you or what? Do you want me to come over there?).

I got up and slowly went to her, she tapped her bed for me to sit.

Me: "I'm fine standing"

Her: "Haiii man!!! Haii man Cheese girl, fok!!! I said sit down, you gonna make me angry".

She shouted, I sat down quickly.

Her: "Good! now tell me why are you here?"

I told her everything, nothing but the truth.

Her: "You killed another woman for a man, maybe I should also kill you for money"

Me: "It...I...pl....."

Her: "I have a game I'd like to play with You. It's a very simple yet interesting game. I'm gonna lie down on this bed, you have to make sure you pleasure me, I want you to give me all the pleasure in the world. Don't forget to take care of my cookie with your tongue, you don't stop until I say so"

I looked at her, not believing what I just heard. She wants me to muff her? she must be high on drugs.

Me: "Are you crazy?"

Sh gave me a very scary look, I knew not to question her any further. She layed down looking up, I had to do all the work.

God please help me, if this is my punishment for all that I've done, I'm sorry.

#Unedited

#SJ

Insert 15 will be the last insert.

The pressure of studying is on bafethu, I have final exams starting next month that's like in 2 weeks from now.

But I won't leave you hanging, As I told you I'm gonna be selling a story in a form of PDF. It'll be

complete in a week or so.

Those who want it, it'll be costing R50 so you can inbox me

Insert 12.

**\*SAMKELISIWE\***

It's two weeks since I've been in a jail cell, I tried all I could to get out but seems like the world has turned against me. I have turned into a wife to this bully here, I can't looking at her and not get questioned for it, she forces me to suck her p\*\*\*y and pleasure her, if I don't I get beaten up for it. I have blue eyes, bruises and scratches all over my body. It's now more than ever where I regret killing Oyintando, I really shouldn't have because I'm now paying for it painfully. I bet even Oyi is enjoying where she is, I would do anything for death to visit me.

"Samkelisiwe"

I got up quickly, it was the warden calling my name.

Me: "Ye....yes"

Him: "You are leaving"

I opened my eyes wide, I can't believe what I'm hearing right now.

Me: "What do you mean I'm leaving?"

He gave me a deadly look.

Him: "I mean just that"

Me: "Of course, yes ummh...I'm leaving"

He opened the burglar bars or whatever this is called, I looked at this woman one more time.

Me: "Fuck you!!! I hope one day you meet someone who will do the same and worse to you. I wish you could rot in here and never be released"

She giggled, not looking at me.

Her: "Only if you knew, you'll wish you were licking my anus instead of being released but

good luck"

I looked at her confused, what does she mean?  
But I don't care, she's probably bitter because  
she won't be having someone to use.

Me: "Whatever! Bye"

I walked out, you know that victory walk. I  
thought my people forgot about me but here I  
am, free. Who the hell does Mkhuseleli think he is?

They gave me release papers, I signed and took  
all my belongings that they had taken, I  
switched my phone on and stepped outside and  
got to feel what most people who were  
imprisoned feel when they get released.

"Come to the red car, we have to go quickly before they come for you"

I read the sms coming through my phone and looked at the red car, without hesitation I ran to it.

\*OTSILE\*

I got discharged at the hospital three days ago, I am at the hotel that was booked for me by Sim, he's been very good to me and I haven't gotten a chance to thank him for his generosity. I miss home, mom must be going crazy, I don't even know how I'll get to Botswana because I have no money, not even a cent to buy myself a lousy chewing gum. I am just standing by the balcony, looking at the beautiful view of the city and reflecting on my life.



I think I'm in love with Sim and I honestly don't know if it's a good thing or not, won't it seem like I'm taking advantage of his good heart?

As I was standing there, a knock came through. I went to open and he had a bunch of flowers and a brown paper bag.

Me: "Hi"

Sim: "Hey Otsile, how are you feeling today?"

Me: "A lot better thank you"

He nodded and sat down.

Sim: "I brought lunch and these are for you"

He handed me the flowers he had on his hand, this is all new to me and it's like I'm in the movies. I'm a rural girl and things like this never happen to us, being given flowers and gifts.

Me: "Kea leboga hle, they so beautiful"

I put them on the table and sat down next to him.

He took out the food from the paper and put it on top of the bed.

Sim: "Let's eat"

We started eating while conversing here and there.

Sim: "What's on your mind?"

Me: "Oh well I'm just thinking of how I'm gonna go back home. My family must be very worried"

He went quiet, we continued eating and I could feel him looking at me.

He took my hand and I felt a shock of some sort.

Sim: "What if I don't want you to leave?"

Me: "O ra yang?" (What do you mean?)

I was honestly surprised and confused.

Sim: "What if I don't want you to go back to Botswana?"

Me: "But I have family, they are definitely worried about me"

Sim: "I know that Otsile but I love you, I really do love you. You can marry me and move to South Africa permanently"

I opened my eyes wide in shock.

Me: "Ke go nyale? I mean...we...wow!! I..."

Sim: "I know it's shocking but I'm a spiritual person Otsile and my ancestors have already shown me my future with you so I don't feel the

need to waste time. I love you and I know you feel the same way too, we can do the right thing, I'll send my uncles over to your family and ask for your hand in marriage"

I just kept quiet, I didn't know what to say, well I do know I love him but I think he's moving too fast.

\*NARRATED\*

In the rural area of Zimbabwe, a young boy ran to the hut to tell his mommy that someone's looking for her.

Boy: "Mom there's a man looking for you"

His mom already knew who it is, she has been waiting for this man for a long time.

Her: "Tell him to come in, you can go play"

The boy nodded and ran out of his mother's hut. He informed the man to come in and went to play.

In the hut, the man sat down on the floor, this man is feared in the whole village and he fears no one but the woman he sitting in front of is the only person he fears and respect so much. He sat down on the floor and looked at her.

Woman: "I've been waiting for you"

Man: "I know and it's time, we have done all that we needed to do and now we have to perform a ritual before we let you go"

Woman: "Okay, thank you so much for all that you've done for me. How soon can we do the ceremony?"

Man: "Tonight at the river"

The woman agreed and as soon as the man left, she started preparing everything. She couldn't wait to get this over and done with.

#Unedited

#SJ

I'm now back for real, I'm sorry once again but I had problems.

Insert 13 coming up.....

Insert 13.

**\*SAMKELISIWE\***

As soon as I got to the car, the tinted windows opened, I immediately wanted to run but it was too late because the guy in the car got out and pulled me back, threw me inside the car. I don't know who these two men are and I have a bad feeling about this.

Me: "What do you want from me?"

Guy 1: "You should be grateful that you are out



of jail so early, nobody gets to have that kind of luck, so stop asking questions and thank us"

Me: "Yah but who are you and why did you release me from jail? You don't know me so surely you can't just randomly pick someone from a jail cell and release them for no reason"

Guy 2 the one who is driving stopped the car and turned to look at men.

Him: "Fuck woman!!!! Shut the fuck up, you are out of jail and that's all you need to know so stop asking a million questions"

Yoooh his face is so scary, he has this dark aura, when he talks you can't help but listen, I just kept quiet. An hour later we got to this very

beautiful suburb that I assume is Sandhurst and the car stopped at this big house with many trees, the gate opened and the car went in. I've never been so scared for my life like this.

Guy 1: "Get out of the car"

Me: "Where are we? Why are we here?"

Driver: "Where would you rather be? Get the hell out of the car"

I jumped out, I looked around. This place is so beautiful no lies but I'm not happy about being here because I get the feeling these people didn't just save me for fun, there has to be a reason and it won't be nice.

This scary pulled me by my hand to the direction of the house and as soon as the door opened....Oh my God!!! No! Not Mkhusele again.

Mkhusele: "Ah looks like taking her was easier than I thought"

They smiled and took the money that was on the table, they then left.

Mkhusele: "Bafo"

And in came...God the look on his face, it was full of hatred. It's like he wanted to kill me, Thokozani.

Me: "Tho... Thokozani, I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. I

know I messed up and broke your family but I'm sorry"

He looked at me and didn't say anything, he just sat down.

Mkhuseli: "Let me go get some beer Bafo, I'm sure you've got this"

Thokozani: "Sho foza"

Mkhuseli left me with Thokozani who looked like venomous snake.

Thokozani: "You killed the only woman I've ever loved, the mother of my kids, she was pregnant with my child and you decided to play God and

killed her"

10 years later Thokozani is still very much broken, at the mention of his "wife" I killed he becomes so emotional and teary.

Me: "I'm..."

Thokozani: "Shut up!!!"

Me: "Thokozani I'm also the mother of your child, Amandla is a spitting image of you and..."

He stood up and held my hand tight.

Me: "Ouchhh"

Thokozani: "Don't use Amandla to calm me down, it will never work . You are evil and I will show you what I'm made of, you will know me, see for what you did to my Oyintando, you will pay nicely"

Had it been a different day I wouldn't believe him when he said I'll pay but now I believe him, I'm definitely going to pay.

Mkhuseli came back with a small plastic dish and a bottle that looked like sulfuric acid.

He handed them to Thokozani.

Thokozani: "I'm going to do this everyday until you beg for death to take you, I'm going to burn your skin with this acid everyday, not too much

just bit by bit until all your body is burnt and rotten"

Me: "Thokozani no!! No please you can't do that to me, what about our daughter?"

He slapped me so hard that I fell.

Thokozani: "I've managed to raise the kids of the woman you killed 10 years ago, so trust me Amandla will be fine, she doesn't need you"

Maybe that rapist of a woman was right, being in a jail cell was much better than this.

He pulled me by my leg and put inside that plastic dish, he poured the acid on my foot and I

screamed so much that I felt my screams deafening me as well.

**\*SIMBONGILE\***

I don't know what's happening, I can't seem to be connecting to my mom. I am having weird dreams, I decided to get up from bed and went to my consulting room. I lit the candles and asked for light from my ancestors, I asked them to show me what's happening but I couldn't see anything. This is so frustrating, I decided to go back to bed and call Otsile but won't I be waking her up at this time of the night?

Otsile: "Sim hello. A tsohle di apere tshiamo?"  
(Is everything okay?)



Damn I dialled her, I wanted to just hang up but it will look like I'm crazy.

Me: "Hey I'm sorry if I woke up up"

Otsile: "Oh no I wasn't sleeping, are you okay?"

Me: "I...Yeah I'm fine, just wanted to say goodnight"

Otsile: "Bathong Sim, you did call earlier on to say goodnight remember? For real are you okay? You don't sound okay to me"

Me: "I...can I come spend the night with you? I promise I won't do anything you don't want me to do, I just wanna hold you tight"

Silence and I immediately regretted asking what I just asked.

Me: "I'm sorry...I just, goodnight Otsile, I love you"

Otsile: "You can come"

Me: "Sleep tight I..."

Otsile: "I said you can come"

Wow I...I quickly took my trouser and put it on, with my phone still balanced inbetween my ear and shoulder.

Me: "Okay I'll call you when I've arrived"

She giggled and hung up. I finished up, tiptoed to the garage and drove out.

Arriving at the hotel, I called her and told her I'm outside, she opened the door and she looked so sexy in the pyjamas.

Me: "Dumela" (Hello)

She giggled, she always laughs when I try speaking Tswana.

Otsile: "Hello, come in"

I walked in and we stood there in awkward silence, not knowing what to do next.

Me: "We can sleep"

She smiled and nodded. I took off my pants and remained in my boxer shorts.

We got inside the covers, I could see she was a bit uncomfortable, I brought her closer to me. I kissed her forehead.

Me: "Goodnight"

Otsile: "Goodnight"

She closed her eyes, I just looked at her, admired her beauty and I got an erection, my d\*\*k poked her, she got shocked.

Me: "I'm sorry"

She nodded, I brought her face closer to mine and kissed her, she didn't refuse, we kissed passionately.

Me: "Stop me when you feel like I'm doing something you don't want me to do"

She nodded and I kissed her again, this time it became very heated as I caressed her boobs, squeezed them and pulled her leg over mine. We were both breathing faster.

#Removed

\*NARRATED\*

It's 00:00 midnight and the woman, child and the man are at the river to perform a ritual.

Woman: "What do we do first?"

Man: "We are going to start by letting the ancestors know that you are done with all that you needed to do, we will then ask them to protect you and your son and allow you to go back to your life. You have to ask them to lead you and guide you, to set you free and light up your way"

The woman nodded.

Woman: "So what about my son?"

Man: "He is protected, all we have to do is cleanse you here inside the river then you are free to go."

They performing the ritual, they cut the woman a little bit and mixed her blood with muti, they used the mixture on her cut and they did the same to her son who is very strong, he didn't cry at all when he was being cut with a sharp razor blade.

When all that was done, they lit up the incense and started talking to the ancestors, they thanked them for guiding them throughout the journey.

Woman: "Ngyabonga bo Gogo nabo Mkhulu,

ningivikele, navikela nendodana yami, ngilicedile uhambo ebenifuna ngilihambe, ngikwenzile konke ebenikufuna kimi, kodwa manje sekumele ngibuyele empilweni yami, ngyazi iyoba nzima indlela engizoyihamba kodwa ngicela niyihambe nami, ngivumeleni ngyophila impilo yami" (My great ancestors, you protected me and my son. I have finished the journey you wanted me to take, I did everything you wanted me to do but now it's time I go back to my life. I know the journey I'm going to take will be hard, but please walk it with me, allow me to live my life)

When she was done, they took off their clothes and got inside the cold water, the man cleansed them and burnt their old clothes, they wore new ones and went back to where they stay. They didn't have much really but the woman managed to pack the little they have and with



the money she saved up when helping people, she was helping sick people and getting paid for it.

As soon as she was done packing, she bid goodbye to everyone she was close with and took his son by hand and off they left to catch a bus.

**\*THOKOZANI\***

Zandile and I have officiated things between us, I love her and I think I'm gonna marry her. Yes a part of me is still hung up on Oyintando but at some point I'm gonna have to forget about her and focus on loving Zandile the way she needs to be loved.

Me: "Baby"

Zandi: "Love"

Me: "I was thinking"

Zandi: "I'm listening"

Me: "How about I send my uncles?"

She looked at me and smiled.

Zandi: "Are you proposing?"

I laughed, she keeps me sane.

Me: "I know you'll ask me where the ring is but yes I'm proposing"

Zandi: "Well then my handsome man, it's a yes"

I pulled her closer to me and kissed her.

Me: "I love you, thank you sthandwa Sam"

Zandi: "I'll let my family know as soon as you have confirmed with your uncles"

Me: "Okay let's go out to celebrate, stop cooking"

Zandi: "Haibo Thokozani, what will the kids eat?"

Me: "My kids are not little anymore, they'll be fine you'll see."

Zandi: "We also need to go check up on Oluhle and make sure she really is fine"

Me: "We will, now get ready so we can go"

She smiled and went to change, another thing I love about her is that she loves my kids like her own.

#Unedited

#SJ

Removed to be posted on the group

Insert 14.

A week later

\*SIMBONGILE\*

This thing of not being able to connect with my mom is starting to stress me out, has she turned her back on me maybe? But for what? I am no longer used to not telling her about things that are happening in our lives, I'm used to update her about everything and thank her where it's due but now I don't understand all this.

Oluhle: "Simz! You seem disturbed, what's up?"

We are gathered around the table, I've finally decided to introduce Otsile to the family and

they welcomed her very well. She is finally leaving for Botswana tomorrow but I'm accompanying her just so I can explain everything to her family but hopefully let them know I love their daughter and I'd like to marry her.

Me: "I... We'll talk about it later, for now let's enjoy the food"

Otsile: "Rre Dlamini Sim o ne ale ngwana omo yang when growing up?" (Mr Dlamini what kind of a child was Simbongile when growing up)

I laughed, dad is a very ignorant Zulu man, I'm sure he only managed to hear "When growing up"

Sbani: "Oh sorry Otsile my poor dad here knows nothing about Setswana or any other language for that matter except for English and Zulu"

Otsile: "Oh ke maswabi hle Rra Dlamini" (I'm sorry)

We explained to him what she means.

Thokozani: "When I met him he was 9 and from what I heard from his mother, when he was younger he used to talk a lot, I guess he had toned down when I met them. He was a very reserved young boy, very respectful, well all of them were but Simbongile spoke only when he had to"

Otsile smiled and nodded, Ma Zandile stood up

to go get dessert leaving us conversing and laughing. It was a full house, Dad and Ma Sne were along with their twins, Aunty Ndeka and uncle Mvelo with their kids were there as well. Apart from everything they were surprised that I would want to get married at the age of 19.

Londeka: "So Otsile how old are you?"

Otsile: "I'm 18"

They didn't want to judge but they were honestly shocked, I could see by the looks on their faces.

Mvelo: "School?"



Otsile: "I completed matric last year and couldn't further my studies due financial issues"

Uncle Mvelo nodded but they trusted me to make a good decision, I always do. On the other Ma Sne kept on giving looks I really didn't understand, it's like she knows something but she's afraid of telling me. All in all we had a lovely day, I'm just nervous about tomorrow's outcome in Botswana.

...NARRATED...

The woman had arrived from Zimbabwe and booked at the hotel, she looked at his son eating and smiled.

Her: "You look so much like him".

Boy: "Are you talking mom?"

Her: "No boy, finish your food"

She stood by the balcony as memories of her previous life flooded in her head, she dropped tears and wondered how it's going to be now, will they accept her? She has a lot of explaining to do and she's scared they won't trust her.

.....

The following morning Simbongile and Otsile were preparing for their trip to Botswana, they were both nervous. Their flight was set to leave in two hours from now and Oluhle was going to drive them there since she also has an appointment with her doctor.

Oluhle: "Are you guys ready?"

They were ready, their drive to the airport began.

\*THOKOZANI\*

I received an SMS from a woman who would apparently like to share her story with us so that we can broadcast it, she is just scared of meeting in the public because she is scared of her abusive husband. Men who abuse women irritate me to the core really, how long are we going to have our women cry because of men who can't control their temper?

Zandi was still in bed, looking at me get ready.

Me: "My love, I'll see you later okay?"

Zandi: "Okay babe, but I'll be going to my place today"

I don't understand why why she doesn't move in already, she is hardly ever at her place and I love having her here, she takes care of us and the idea of my kids having a mother figure in the house is nice really.

Me: "Will you come back?"

Zandi: "I'll let you know later"

I nodded and went to kiss her, I gave her my

card so she can buy things she needs.

Me: "Okay let me take the kids to school before Phakade starts complaining"

She laughed, Phakade doesn't want to be late for school, ever.

I then left, drove the kids to school then drove to the designated hotel, she had sent me the hotel room number so I know where to go.

I arrived and passed by the helpdesk then headed to the room I was set to meet this woman.

I knocked once and the door opened.

I stood there for a few seconds and I don't remember what happened after that.

.....

I opened my eyes slowly and discovered that I was in hospital.

"Oh thank God you're awake, you scared me"

I closed my eyes again, I must be dreaming or something but this is not real.

Me: "You died"

Her: "I...I know"

Me: "We buried you"

Her: "I know Thokozani"

Me: "I mourned for you for 10 years"

I slowly opened my eyes and she had tears streaming down her face. Do ghosts cry?

Me: "You not real"

She said "I am" in a whisper.

Me: "Oyintando how? How because I saw you in your casket? Me and the kids cried for you, we mourned for you and....no!! No you not real"

She came and sat down next to me.

Oyintando: "Can you give me a chance to explain?"

Explain what? What's happening here? How can someone we buried 10 years ago resurface?

Me: "I don't understand"

Oyintando: "You know our family is a very spiritual one, apparently I had a calling but it was suppressed deep inside me by evil spirits, therefore when Samke poisoned us, my ancestors saw an opportunity to take me, yes to you and everyone else I was dead, you buried me and all that but truth is I wasn't. I didn't



know about this until I found myself in Zimbabwe, I was scared Thokozani, I was confused, I didn't even know who I am. I had lost my memory, they performed a ritual and my memory came back, I wanted to come back but I couldn't because I had to get rid of the evil spirit that had taken over my life, I had to answer to my calling and do all that was required of me, I had no control over the situation, I had to help people and it took 10 years for me to be freed"

Me: "You told me to move on"

I honestly didn't know what to say, It's her. Still looking so beautiful but different.

Oyintando: "I did...I did because I felt it would be selfish of me to make you wait for long, it would

be selfish of me to watch you suffer, I saw how you held on to me and I saw the pain you were harbouring"

Me: "Couldn't you let us know that you were alive?"

Oyintando: "I could have but I wasn't supposed to, it was going to ruin everything, no one was supposed to know"

She was crying, I could see the pain in her eyes, I could feel her pain and more than anything as much as I wanted to doubt her, I could see the sincerity in her eyes.

Oyintando: "Do you think I would just sit on holiday for 10 years without seeing my kids by

choice? You of all people know how much my kids mean to me, I had no control over everything that happened"

Me: "But Oyi I don't understand, it was your body inside that Casket"

Oyintando: "Yes it was...it was Thokozoni, it was just my body but it was meant to make you believe I'm really dead, after you buried me, I found myself in Zimbabwe, that's where my great great ancestors come from"

I sighed, I was so shocked to say the least, I couldn't stop looking at her to see if she won't just disappear.

Oyintando: "Phakade has a twin brother"

Me: "What? Wait how do you know our son is Phakade, what do you mean he has a twin brother?"

Now this was more confusing.

Oyintando: "Thokozoni I might have been away from you but that was in flesh, In spirit I was with you all the time, I protected you from all the things that were meant to harm you, I brought luck in your way, I was the reason why Oluhle miscarried, I couldn't watch her suffer after giving birth to that child, everything that happened, some of them it was me. I know more than you can imagine, I even know about the woman in your life, Zandile...you can marry her"

That alone was enough to make me feel guilty, she had no control over everything that happened and having to come back to her life and finding the man she loved with another woman.

Oyintando: "I held on to you, I still have the ring you gave me"

Me: "I want to meet our son, Phakade's twin"

She nodded, damn this woman. I still love her so so much.

Me: "What's his name?"

Oyintando: "Thokozani"

Me: "Yes?"

Oyintando: "That's his name, Thokozani Owethu Dlamini"

I smiled, although I still have a lot of questions but seeing her here makes everything okay, that's what I've been praying for all these years right? For her to come back? And God loved me enough and brought her back.

Oyintando: "Please don't tell the kids, I want to be the one who tells them"

I nodded, looking straight into her eyes and the thought of how I lost her came back, we both shed tears, held each other's hand and we just

sobbed.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Insert 15.

\*NARRATED\*

At Sir Seretse Khama International Airport in Botswana Simbongile and Otsile had just landed, Otsile has never been so nervous about anything in her whole life, she's been quite ever since the plane landed. There's a lot going through her head and she can't help but be scared. Mr Morule who is Otsile's dad is a hard man, he separated with Otsile's mom but he is still very much part of his kids' lives and he gets to make all the decisions in their lives.

Simbongile: "Babe"

She kept quiet, he called her name about three times before she heard him.

Otsile: "Umm I...ke maswabi, I just have a lot on my mind, what were you saying?"

Simbongile: "Okay let's talk about what's on your mind over lunch, it's been a long flight. I'm hungry, you must be as well"

Otsile: "Gosiame, we can go. I could do with some food as well"

They headed over to the restaurant right at the



airport, ordered and soon as their order arrived they started eating but Otsile was tense.

Simbongile: "Okay, let's talk about what's on your mind"

She huffed and played with her food using a fork.

Otsile: "I'm scared Sim, I'm scared of how my family is going to react to what we wanna tell them about us, I'm scared they might not even believe that I was abducted, more especially my dad. He is a very hard man, he might think I fled with you or something because come to think of it, who gets kidnapped then fall in love? I myself wouldn't believe myself, Don't you think we moving too fast?"

Simbongile held her hands and looked into her eyes, the more he looked into her eyes is the more he felt drawn to her.

Simbongile: "I don't know what's going to happen Otsile, I don't know what your family is going to say or think but I want to go back home knowing I've tried and that does not mean I won't continue trying to prove to your family how much I love you"

She heaved a sigh and nodded, they had their lunch and headed to Otsile's hometown.

•••At the Morules•••

They were seated outside by the veranda,

Otsile's mom was stressing, they tried all they could to find her but nothing helped.

As they were sitting there, still thinking of ways to find Otsile they saw two people approaching and without a doubt they knew it's Otsile. They all stood up from their chairs and ran towards the gate.

\*Oyintando\*

I'm back at the hospital, no one knows that Thokozani is in hospital except for me. He decided not to tell the kids, when I asked what he'll say should they call to ask about his whereabouts he said he'll tell them he is held up at work with potential clients. He is getting discharged today and he called me to come and take him, apparently he still has a lot of unanswered questions and I'm willing to answer

all of them. I sat on the chair next to his bed while he went to shower, soon he done, he kept on stealing glances at me and by the look on his face I could shock, confusion and a little bit of anger written all over.

Everything was done in no time, the doctor checked him one more time to ensure that he is okay before signing his discharge papers.

We drove to the hotel while his eyes were boring my skin.

As soon as we arrived...

"Oyintando can we really talk"

That's the first thing he said.

I took a deep breath as we both sat down.

Me: "I'm not hiding anything, everything I told you was the truth, the truth I had no control over so even now whatever you want to know I'll tell you"

Thokozani: "You said we have a son, from what I know during your pregnancy, our doctor never told us about twins, when you gave birth at the hospital, they could have told us you have twins, I need clarity on that first, how did the doctors miss that?"

Me: "I don't know how they missed it but where I was they told me that he was hiding, they made sure that doctors don't get to see him because

his life was in danger, he has the gift that Simbongile has but his is deeper, as soon as Simbongile marries that girl, he would have walked his journey, he did everything that was required of him, helped people from all walks of life so now it's time for him to be rewarded for his work and obedience. Thokozani is going to take over and the difference between him and Simbongile is that Simbongile is stronger and Thokozani constantly needs protection from the ancestors because he is going to be tested all the time, I don't know if that answers your question but yes I also didn't know I was carrying twins until I delivered him, he was put on my hands and I saw a spitting image of you. I was shocked but the woman who delivered him explained everything to me, she went as far as proving it by showing me my previous life, the danger that I and my family would have been in had I not made it there or had they not taken me, I watched it like a movie playing on

TV. It was the hardest thing I've ever had to go through but out of the love I have for you and my children I had to fight, I had to persevere and trust me there were times when I threw a fit and told them I'm coming back to South Africa, I couldn't handle the hit, I couldn't handle the pain of being far from you and the kids but more than anything I couldn't handle seeing you guys cry, believing I'm dead whilst I was alive. If you think I had it easy, I didn't Thokozani. I had to be away from the people I love for 10 years, I had to free the only man I've ever loved, I had to watch you be with another woman and yes I know you don't love her, you love the idea of her being similar to me, I know I chose her for you and that's only because she was the only better woman I saw, I knew she'd be good to my kids, I knew she'd put your heart at ease."

I spoke and couldn't stop, all that was

accompanied by my words was tears,  
Thokozani was now in front of me holding my hand, while I went on and on talking. If there's one thing I don't want is being crucified for something I had no control over, I want people to understand that I didn't choose to be where I was, I was not on some holiday somewhere in an island having the time of my life, I had it hard.

Thokozani: "Okay... okay, I understand, I get it and I believe you. You don't have to cry because it doesn't matter now, all that matters is that you are back and I'm so happy to see you again"

He kissed my hands, both of them, then he wiped off my tears.

Me: "I'm worried about how the kids are going to react, will they accept me, will they believe



me?"

Thokozani: "I'll prepare them, I won't exactly tell them but I'll give them a hint and then take it from there. When are you planning on telling them?"

Me: "As soon as Simbongile gets back from Botswana"

He frowned a bit.

Thokozani: "How do you know he's in Botswana?"

Me: "I know everything Thokozani, more especially if it concerns you and the kids."

He nodded in confusion.

Thokozani: "So where is TJ?"

Me: "I had to take him to the nearest day care for today because I had no one to leave him with"

Thokozani: "Where did you get the money for the hotel and day care?"

Me: "I was saving, I don't have much but I do have enough to carry me throughout the year or maybe two. I was helping people and they paid me, some had bigger problems that only I could fix and that costed a lot of money so because I knew that one day I'll have to come back, I had

to save all the money I got"

Well I could be having more money than I'm having now but I had to help out where I stayed, I had to pay for Thokozani to go to town and do English classes.

Thokozani: "But you do know you can't stay in the hotel forever right? For now you can stay in our old house, I kept it because that's where I would go whenever I missed you but we also had to move out because the place carried a whole lot of pain, it reminded us of you so much"

Me: "Thank you, I'll move in"

Thokozani: "Can we go get the child from day

care, I would really love to see him"

I nodded, we left and went to the day care down the road. Thokozani Junior ran to Thokozani instead of me.

TJ: "You must be my dad, mommy has told me a lot about you, she said you're a good man and that you love me. My name is Thokozani, she told that's your name too, Funny right? Father and son have the same name"

He then laughed to what he just said.

I looked at his father, he was just smiling, looking at him.

TJ: "I am 10 years old"

Thokozani: "Wow I...Sawubona ndoda,  
Sawubona sibal'khulu"

TJ: "Sawubona baba"

**\*NARRATED\***

Thokozani couldn't help but shed tears, he could feel it this is his son, he could feel the connection and the resemblance was just there to cement the connection he has with him. He looked at Oyintando who was also in tears and smiled, his love for this woman was not going to end, not now and most definitely not ever.

Thokozani: "Let's go get something to eat, I'm hungry. Are you also hungry big man?"

He asked the forever talking TJ who agreed to being hungry.

Oyintando: "You guys can go together, I'll grab something at the hotel. Remember someone might see us together and the next thing we are all over the papers and then the kids find out"

Thokozani suddenly remembers that he can't be over excited like that and forget what's at stake.

Thokozani: "Okay baby we can go grab something together at the hotel I don't have a problem, I just got carried away"

Oyintando looked at him, with her heart beating so fast. Did he just call me baby, she thought to herself.

They arrived at the hotel and ordered room service.

Oyintando: "Thokozani you need to remember you in a relationship with another woman, you can't just forget about her"

With a disappointed face, he agreed but Oyi could tell his heart was not agreeing to that. Their food came and Thokozani and TJ couldn't stop talking and having the time of their lives.

Thokozani's phone kept on ringing, he ignored it and played with his son, later in the day TJ was tired, he slept and Thokozani's phone beeped, it was a message.

"Babe I'm back as you had asked, I'm trying to

call you but you not picking up. I hired people to pack up my belongings in my apartment and bring them here, I've finally decided to move in. Oh also I cooked your favourite, See you when you get back. I love you"

He looked at the message and for the first time he wondered why did he ask her to move in, he sighed.

Oyintando: "Go be with her, I'll see you some other time"

Thokozani: "I lo..."

Oyintando: "I'll walk you out"



She cut him before he could finish talking. He stood up and slowly went to kiss his son, he looked at Oyi for sometime before walking out.

\*Thokozani\*

My drive home was not one I'm looking forward to, I have to look at the kids and not tell them their mom is alive, I have to look at Zandi and lie to her about my feelings. I am the one who asked her to move in and when she finally does, this happens? How do I even begin breaking her heart? I was driving like that while thinking, I didn't realise I was driving on the wrong lane until the car hooted bringing me back to reality, I got back to the right lane and drove home. As soon as I arrived, I found a truck parked by the driveway offloading things which I believe are Zandile's.

I got off the car and slowly walked passed the delivery people, I found her cooking in the kitchen with Sbani sitting on the high chair talking to her.

Me: "Hey guys"

Sbani: "That's a first, hey guys? Are you okay dad?"

Me: "Yes baby I'm fine, just had a long and exhausting day, after yesterday's meeting that was full of drama, even today we had to go on about it, I'm so exhausted. Uphi uPhakade?"

Zandi was just shocked that I was not acknowledging her but how do I even start?

Sbani: "In his room, shame you do look tired. Go take a bath then come eat, Ma Zandi cooked your favourite"

Thokozani: "Okay I'm coming"

I went up the stairs, looked through Phakade's room and he was laughing, his laughter is exactly the same as Thokozani's, I peeped through and realised he is watching cartoons.

Me: "Sawubona khehla"

He jumped out of bed and ran to me.

Phakade: "Daddy, I missed you. Ubukuphi?"  
(Where were you?)

Me: "Bengisaye kwenye indawo" (I had gone to some place)

Phakade: "You back now? Come let's watch cartoons together, they are so funny. It's Mr bean"

He pulled me and I obliged and went to sit on the bed, we watched together, I found myself laughing as well. I just sat there and ended up sleeping.

#Unedited

#SJ

Typing insert 16....to be posted during the day

Insert 16.

\*Zandile\*

I have finally decided to move in with Thokozani and the kids, call it Vat n Sit, I call it love. I love that man with all of my heart and whole entire being if that's even possible. When he asked me to move in with them, I was hesitant at first but I thought what do I have to lose really?

Anyway I just finished cooking his favourite meal, Mogodu and a Dumpling. Sbani has helped me set up the table because honestly where I come from we don't even dine, we just dish up and sit in the TV room or anyone who wants to be in their room can do so freely but in this house... Breakfast and Dinner are taken quite seriously, it's considered family time.

Once we were done setting up we waited for Thokozani to finish taking a shower while I went to Phakade's room to tell him he should come eat, immediately when I got there....Wow!!! He is sleeping, I just stood there by the door and watched them sleep, Phakade on Thokozani's chest. It was honestly a beautiful sight to see. I switched off the light and left them sleeping.

Sbani: "Where are they?"

Me: "They are sleeping"

She looked at me like I just said something out of this world, like I've spoken in a foreign language.

Sbani: "What?"

Me: "Balele" (They are sleeping)

She clapped once and said.....

Sbani: "Well let's eat then"

We dished out for ourselves and ate, it was so awkward sitting like that together so we mutually decided to go to the bedrooms after washing the dishes we used and packing away everything we had put on the dining table.

Sbani: "Goodnight Ma"

Me: "Goodnight baby"

We headed to our bedrooms, I changed my dress and filled myself into Thokozani's t-shirt, Shame he did look tired, although I feel a bit lonely in here without him but I understand, I started thinking about so many things until sleep consumed me.

\*Thokozani\*

I can't believe I ended up sleeping with Phakade in his room. I missed dinner and I believe Zandi cooked with love, it was in the wee hours when I decided to go to my bedroom, I slowly removed Phakade from my chest and tiptoed myself out. I peeped through before going in, she was sleeping peacefully, nothing bothering her, she looked so beautiful and for a moment I thought "Am I really going to hurt her?" She doesn't deserve any kind of pain, she is a saint, she



wouldn't even kill a fly.

So I took out my clothes and only remained in my boxer shorts. I got in bed, careful not to wake her up.

I couldn't even sleep, I just looked at her and sighed, how do I even tell her? She's gonna think I used her, that I didn't love her. Maybe I did use after all, well I did like her because at this point in time love is a deep word to use.

Me: "I'm sorry"

I whispered, she smiled and my heart went Gu Gu Gu. Is she not sleeping?

Zandi: "It's okay babe, I saved your food. I could tell that you are tired"

I sighed, she thinks I'm talking about the food.

Me: "Thank you"

Then I kissed her forehead and decided to pretend like I'm sleeping, allowing my thoughts and guilt to eat me away.

.....

In the morning I was the first to wake up. I decided I'm not going to work, I'll just work from home and maybe give the kids a hint about their mom just to see how they would feel.

I washed my face and brushed my teeth then I went to the kitchen to get some food, I made myself a cup of strong coffee then sat on the high chair.

"Morning babe"

I almost jumped off the chair, my cup of coffee went flying to the floor as I got startled, She sounded like Oyi.

Zandi: "Babe, did I scare you? Are you okay? Don't worry I'll take care of the mess on the floor, for now let me make you another cup"

She said that heading straight to the kettle to boil water for another cup.

"Ey ey ey ndoda, I was at the hotel and I saw a woman looking exactly like Oyintando, she was with a young boy who is Phakade's age if I'm not mistaken, and the boy looks like a copy of PK, if I didn't know better or if I didn't see Koti in that coffee I'd say she's alive"

He started blabbering from the door, I swear I could feel sweat rain on my forehead. I looked at him and he was dead serious.

Me: "I have to go somewhere"

I ran upstairs to get changed into decent clothes then ran back downstairs with my car keys and wallet in hand.

Zandi: "Babe your coffee?"

Mkhuseli: "Eh ndoda I just got here, where are you going?"

I ignored him too and drove as fast as I could to the hotel.

\*Simbongile\*

We were now gathered in what I assume is a lounge but they call it dining room. Otsile's family couldn't stop crying, more especially her mom.

Mr Morule on the other hand wanted answers and obviously I was the one having answers, I had to tell him everything that happened and

how I rescued her, from how he looked at me I could see he was blaming me for all that happened.

Mme Morule: "Thank you so much, thank you for bringing my baby home"

Otsile: "Well Rre, Mme Ga go felle gone fao, Simbongile and I are in love" (Mom and dad, it doesn't end there)

She looked down while saying that, I could tell she is very scared of her dad but I also understand why, the man is so intimidating.

They all looked at her and I swear the tension was not hard to miss.

Rre Morule: "Otsile were you even kidnapped?  
Or you just left to be with your boyfriend?"

Silence.

Rre Morule: "Mosimane, we thank for bringing  
Otsile back home. Can you please leave"

Me: "Rre Morule I love your daughter, I'd really  
love to marry her. Ours was written in the stars  
and blessed by our ancestors. She is the  
chosen one for me and I am for her"

This man is hot headed, he stood up and  
showed me the door. I slowly opened the door  
and looked at Otsile who was close to crying.

Otsile: "I'll walk you out"

She followed me and soon as we were outside she allowed her tears to fall.

Me: "It's okay baby, don't cry. I won't give Up on you, on us. You will be my wife, one way or the other. I love you Otsile"

Otsile: "I love you too baby"

I kissed her forehead and headed to the hotel I had booked, I had to catch a taxi to town from Otsile's home then requested a cab that would take to the hotel. I booked my flight the took a shower, it was leaving early in the morning, I ordered room service, ate then slept.



"I'm home big boy, mommy is back home. I'm here to help you in everything you need, You will marry that girl don't worry."

I jumped up panting, what was that? It's been a while since I dreamt of my mom and now.....

.....

It was morning so I took a shower then took my bags, headed straight to the airport. I started by having breakfast before my flight could board, an hour later it was set to leave, we settled in.

After hours of being in a plane, it finally landed.

I got a cab that would take me home, I don't know why but I felt my emotions rising, getting out of control and I could without a doubt feel

my mom's presence.

\*Narrated\*

Simbongile arrived home, it was empty.  
Phakade and Sbani had gone to visit their sister  
and Zandile was out to do grocery shopping.

Meanwhile at the hotel Oyi was with Thokozani.

Oyi: "I think you should call the kids and give a  
small talk, observe their reaction".

Thokozani: "You said ...."

Oyi: "Simbongile is home already, just call the  
others and tell them it's important that they are

home when you arrive"

He took out his phone and called Oluhle.

Olu: "Hey dad"

Thokozani: "Hey baby, where are you?"

Olu: "At the apartment with Sbani and Phakade"

Thokozani: "Okay listen nana, drive to our house now with the kids, we need to talk"

Olu: "Sounds serious".

Thokozani: "It is serious"

Olu: "Okay we leaving now"

They both hung, Thokozani sighed and looked at Oyi.

Thokozani: "I'm so happy you're back"

Oyi: "I'm happy to be back as well"

They hugged then Thokozani left.

When he arrived at home, the kids were there including Zandile who just got back from shopping.

They were gathered around the table waiting for him.

Thokozani: "Bantwana bami Sanibona" (He greeted them)

They greeted back and sat down. Zandi was a bit excited thinking this about her moving in.

Thokozani: "Zandile can I please talk to the kids in private"

Zandi: "Of course love"

She got up to leave but because of being curious, she stood by the stair case just so she can eavesdrop.

Thokozani: "Do you ever miss your mom and wish she could come back?"

They all agreed, well except for Phakade.

Phakade: "I would have loved to meet her, Sadly I've only seen her in photos"

Thokozani: "I miss her too and I'd happy if she would come back"

That kind of squashed Zandi's heart.

Simbongile: "Dad get to the point"

Thokozani: "There is someone who will come here, I need you to listen to everything she has to say okay?"

Simbongile had his doubts but he was nothing thinking hard.

Thokozani decided to call Oyi and told Oyi to come through with TK junior, he requested UBER to bring her to the house.

About 30 minutes later, she had arrived and was waiting outside the gate, she buzzed on the intercom and the gate slid open.

She walked slowly and nervously and soon as she got to the house and the door was open, everyone froze.

Zandi on the staircase ran upstairs in total shock.

#Unedited

#SJ

Insert 17.

\*Simbongile\*

For a moment I thought I was seeing things, I stood up and looked at everyone, they were just as shocked. I quickly ran to my consulting room, I ran so fast you'd swear I'm running to a place faraway from here.

"Simbongile"



I stopped, it's her. But how? How? I was young when we "Buried" her but the sound of her voice is still the same, it's the one that used to calm me when I was said, the one that used to called me Boyza, didn't we bury her?

"It's me Boyza" just then I walked faster and locked my consulting room, for the first time I was lost, for the first since I had this room I didn't know what to touch. I just sat on the cold floor and again for the first time I just felt watery on my cheeks, I was crying.

Me: "Why didn't you show me?"

I asked looking at everything in the room, they used to communicate with me about everything,

they used to show everything but this time they chose to do things their own way. I have served these bloody ancestors for as long as I can remember, I never enjoyed my childhood to the fullest because I would see the heaviest things that were not even meant to be seen by kids and now they fail to show me that my mom will come back from the dead? I took the stick behind the door, I started crashing anything and everything that my eyes landed on, I was now screaming.

Me: "I hate you!!! I hate this, I hate all of this!!!!!"

I became powerless and sat on the floor again, I heard a bang on my door and Oluhle screaming my name, I could tell she was crying.

"Simbongile, baby come out and give me a

chance to explain. I know you have a lot of questions, I know you are angry but let me explain Simbongile. Please mntanam"

She said and I felt like I'm going crazy, I started hearing multiple voices in my head, Shouting and screaming, some talking at the same time. I closed my eyes and rocked myself back and forth, back and forth , back and forth and BAM!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The door went flying, Oluhle and Sbani were the first to run to me, then the woman whom I suppose is my mother came to me, she took me into her hands and I swear I felt like I'm home, it's where I belong, it's where I should be. This is the same touch from when I was young.

They all sat down, I don't know why but I suppose they were all worried about me.

"Thokozani she also has to be here, she deserves to know everything"

Dad: "What are you talking about?"

Her: "Zandile Thokozani, you can't suddenly act like she doesn't exist"

Dad looked like a light bulb went on in his head. He stood up and went out.

**\*NARRATED\***

Thokozani went upstairs, he couldn't believe that he sidelined Zandile like that, that he totally forgot about her. As soon as he opened the

door of his bedroom he found Zandi crying and packing her bags.

Thokozani: "I'm sorry Zandi, Can we talk?"

Zandile: "It's okay Thokozani, I understand. Your dead wife is back, I heard you telling the kids that you miss her and you wish she could come back, so she's back and your family is complete. What am I? Who am I?"

Thokozani: "It's not like that Zandile, you are something to me, please let's talk"

But Zandi didn't wanna take it, she kept on shoving her clothes in her bags.

Oyintando felt that something was wrong, she left the kids for a while and headed to the room

where she heard Thokozani talking.

"Sisi I'm not here for ruining things between you two, I'm here for my kids. I'm sorry if you feel like you suddenly don't belong here, I'm sorry and please don't leave not on my account. I'm not here to stay, I'm leaving. I'm only here to explain everything to my kids"

She said immediately when she got into the room, Thokozani looked at her awkwardly but decided to brush it off, in his head he was thinking "What do you mean you are leaving?"

Zandile: "I feel used, I feel like I've been played. He came here looking flushed, pretending it was working kanti you are back"

Oyintando: "I know but can you at least come and join us then make your decision after everything is said and done."

Zandi threw the dress she had into the bag then followed behind.

They were now all gathered around the table.

\*Oyintando\*

Looking at my kids, I'm so happy. Thokozani took care of them, he really did a great job raising them.

Oluhle: "We buried you, we saw you in a coffin and we saw it when it was taken down, how are

you then here? How are you alive?"

Me: "You think you buried me, but it wasn't me"

I narrated the story, I made sure I don't leave anything out. They were crying, I myself was crying.

Oluhle: "This is a lot to take in, I really need some air"

She got up and took her bag, as soon as she was about to leave.

"Mama did this for you mostly Sis Oluhle"

That made her stop and sit. I looked at TJ, he



was playing with his twin brother, oblivious to what's happening, and I just wished I was a kid like them.

Zandi: "So where does that put us Thokozani?"

Thokozani froze.

Me: "You don't have to worry like I said, I'm here to let my kids know I'm alive but I'm not staying"

Thokozani: "Zandi I'm sorry, I love Oyintando, it's always been like that. I know you feel used but as Oyi explained, no one had control over the situation. I'm so sorry Zandi, I truly am but we can be good friends"

I swear Thokozani is going crazy, who does or even say such?

Me: "Thokozani you will handle this like an adult please"

Instead he smiled, I just stood up and went to sit next to Simbongile, out of all the kids he is the one who is more shocked.

Me: "Boyza"

Simbongile: "10 years Ma, 10 years of pain and sorrow, we missed you everyday but you were in Zimbabwe, not even an SMS to let us know you are alive. Must we really be happy that you are okay and back in our lives? How is that fair?"

I had to beg and beg. The one child I know talks wasn't saying anything, Sbani. She was just quiet and her silence bothered me a lot.

Me: "Sbani"

She looked at me tears dropped, I held her hand but instead she threw herself at me and cried her lungs out.

Me: "Thokozani can I go with her?"

Thokozani: "I'll drive you"

Me: "I said sort your issues out with Zandile"

Sbani and Phakade decided to leave with Oyi, Phakade was so excited to meet his twin brother and his mother.

They left.

As soon as they got to the hotel, it was buzzing outside, Journalists with a banner written "WE WANNA SEE THE GHOST" And all sorts of banners written rubbish.

#ToBeContinued

#Unedited

#SJ

Insert 18.

\*Oyintando\*

I just froze, how did these people get here? When did they get here? And how did they know I'm alive and in this hotel? I should have moved out the minute Thokozani suggested our old house. Now I have no choice but to reveal myself, my brother and sister haven't seen me, I would have loved for them to see me first and hear my side of the story but now I guess that's only a wish.

Me: "Sir please don't drop us off here anymore, can you...."

Shani: "No Sir, you are dropping us here"

With that being said, she turned to me.

Sbani: "Mama you've been away for 10 years, you haven't been able to live your life the way you wanted. You are not about to live your life hiding from people who add no value into your life. Whether they find out now or at a later stage, they will find out anyway and they will still cause a scene and call you a ghost so rather deal with it now and focus on your family. I know you are probably wondering what Uncle Mvelo and Auntie Ndeka will feel or react but tell you what? The same reaction they will give you now is the very same reaction you'll get when you sit them down"

I didn't even realise I was crying, I missed out on 10 years of my kids' lives, they are so grown. I looked at her and smiled, she opened the door of the car.

Me: "Sbani what are you doing?"

Sbani: "I'm doing something that you are afraid of doing mom"

She closed the door.

Sbani: "I'd like to believe that the person you are calling a ghost is my mom, the first question I want to ask is what will you do when you see her? What will you gain? Okay let me give you something to write about, yes my mom Oyintando is alive, she is alive and how she woke up from the dead is none of your business, we all have demons to deal with so please instead of standing here looking for a scoop of the day or week, try dealing with your skeletons"

I slowly opened the door, I got out and everyone gasped, cameras flashed and different voices started talking, asking me questions and some saying "Where was she?"

"Oyintando did you fake your death?"

"It's been 10 years, where were you?"

"What.....

"When.....

"How.....

"Why.....

They were all throwing in questions at the same time and right at that moment I heard a car screeching and soon Oluhle got off the car, she ran towards us.



Oluhle: "You know what? Fuck you all, go write whatever nonsense you feel like writing and leave my mom alone, where she was has absolutely nothing to do with you, oh but I forgot...you depend on daily scoops for salaries. Ma take the kids, let's go and leave these illiterate bastards here"

She pulled me by hand and the twins followed suit, then Sbani.

In the car it was silence, not awkward silence but comfortable silence. I can't believe my kids have grown to a point of standing up for me. Sbani was just fussing over TJ, I sometimes forget that they used to be over protective to one another and the boys couldn't stop talking and asking each other questions, on the other

hand Phakade is fussing over me, he doesn't want to sit anywhere but on my lap, not that I mind.

Sbani drove into a beautiful complex, I suppose she stays in an apartment.

Oluhle: "We've arrived, Ma this is where I stay"

We got off the car, I'm trying so hard to keep it together. I wanna tread carefully because I don't know where I stand with these kids.

We got inside and it's a very beautifully decorated apartment, it smells fresh and clean. Oluhle has always been neat and a lady of note.

Me: "It's a very beautiful house Olu, I'm proud of the woman you are"

For the first time she smiled, a genuine smile.

Me: "I'm sorry Olu, baby I didn't have a choice. I didn't plan any of that to happen, I wouldn't up and leave you for 10 years, I don't know if you still remember but I used to love you so much, I still do."

Oluhle: "Mom it's okay, you didn't plan for any of that to happen, as much as it's not a nice feeling knowing that your mom that you love, miss and yearned for her love has returned after you thought she died"

Me: "I know baby and I promise I'll fix it and we'll make up for lost time"

Sbani: "These ancestors are somehow though haii, I don't think I'll ever understand how they do things. How do they keep someone who has kids to look after for 10 years in Zimbabwe, yoooh ha.a mama, imagine when you "Passed on" Phakade was a very small baby who had to be in an incubator because he was born before time, I remember dad was losing it, had it not been for Gogo, Mkhulu, Uncle Mkhu, Auntie Ndeka and Uncle Mvelo I don't think dad would have survived. He was a walking corpse Ma, he wasn't coping at all but nonetheless he did a great job raising us, he chose us before himself and he made sure we were always happy although we could see that inside he was dying"

Me: "When I got tired and felt myself giving up, I wanted to come home to you guys but things were going to fall apart, I knew Thokozani would take care of you, I knew he would be a

good father to you guys and that kept me going. You may not understand but I did this for you more than I did it for myself. Things weren't going to go well in your lives had I forced my way out of where I was, everything you touch was going to fall apart so I chose to suffer for 10 years just to make sure nothing bad happens to any of you. That's how much I love you, I'd give my life up on a silver platter just to see you happy and flourishing. You are my kids after all and you deserve happiness and more"

They were now sitting in front of me, Olu and Sbani crying with me, I brought closer to me and it felt so so good, only Simbongile was missing in this hug.

\*LONDEKA\*

I just received an SMS from Mvelo saying I should tune in to the daily scoop, I'm at the office so I figured I should check it online with my laptop.

The first thing that caught my eye "Do dead people wake up? Well Oyintando Mbatha AKA Kunene Or rather should we say Dlamini gave us an answer to the question"

And then I saw Sbani coming out of the car, saying yes her mom is alive, what happened after that I wasn't ready for it....Oyi, Oyi coming out of the car, I was now trembling, I was shaking and tears were making their way down my cheeks, I continued watching but I wasn't really focusing. I heard Olu's voice swearing afterwards, is she alive? Is my little sister alive? Where was she? Didn't we bury her? I quickly

wiped off my tears and picked up my phone, I dialled Oluhle.

Oluhle: "Hey Auntie Ndeka, please come to my place. You'll find all the answers you need"

I hung up and sent Mvelo and sms telling him to meet me at Oluhle's.

I didn't even waste time, I took my hand bag and car keys, laptop. I'll work later, today is not the day. I told my PA to postpone all my meetings.

Sihle: "But Ma'am Mr Sobukwe is an important....."

Me: "Sihle trust he is not as important as what I'm about to deal with, I have pressing matters to deal with, if Sobukwe gets mad or something

tell him I said he can withdraw his contract"

I then walked out to my car, I'm so nervous. What if she's just a ghost not alive? Arghh do ghosts even exist? You know what? Stop overthinking Londeka and go there, find out yourself.

Within 45 minutes I was driving in Olu's complex, my hands were practically sweating. I was shaking and busy preparing for myself for anything I might come across with.

Me: "Okay breathe, breathe Londeka....in....and out...in....and out"

I slowly and hesitantly got off the car, I strutted towards Olu's apartment and as soon as I got to



the door, I prepared my hand for knocking but the door opened and I scam out loud, so loud that I saw some people come out of their apartments, I then heard Sbani laughing that's when I calmed down. I swear my heart was beating out of my chest.

It was the kids....huh? Phakade doesn't have a twin as far as I know so what's this?

Oluhle approached, I was still standing outside.

Oluhle: "Auntie come inside"

Me: "Who's this Phakade look alike?"

She smiled.

Oluhle: "Oh this is Thokozani, Phakade's twin"

I looked at her, waiting for an explanation.

She shrugged and opened wide for me to walk in, I finally did and I swear the whole room was spinning, it's her, my sister, I felt so dizzy I ran to the bathroom feeling like I'm gonna vomit but nothing came out, that's what happens when I'm scared, nervous or in shock.

I slowly got up as I was kneeling down and when I turned to the door, like a ghost she was standing there. I almost jumped but my mind reminded me that she's my sister and would never harm me.

Oyintando: "Sisi"

I swear hearing her say that moved something inside of me, I suddenly didn't care about any explanation, I crashed myself into her and as if we planned we both went down, in each other's arms we cried, we cried so much that I could myself running out of breath.

"Oh my God!!!!!"

We both looked up and met Mvelo's shocked face.

Mvelo: "Oyintando how....?"

Oyintando: "I'll....I'll explain everything Mvelo, I'm alive, I never died"

**\*NARRATED\***

As if a recorded cassette, Oyi told them everything, the same thing she told Thokozani and the kids, she was slowly getting tired of this story herself because from the looks of things she wasn't done explaining, there is still Thokozani's family, there is her useless extended family, there is Sfiso who also deserves to know as he is the father of her kids as well.

Mvelo and Ndeka were shocked and in disbelief but for some reason they were not so shocked, they know the kind of family they come from, a very spiritual one and they've seen how Oyi's life was sometimes so they kind of understood.

Mvelo: "As shocking as this is, it's good to see you again, knowing that you're alive and Phakade has a twin brother, wow!!!!!"

IN BOTSWANA, AT THE MORULE'S HOUSEHOLD.

Mme Morule: "Papa my child is dying, please help her. We have to go to ntate Mogapi, he is a well known seer here, he will help her"

Otsile was having very intense seizures, her eyes were slowly but surely turning white and foam coming out of her mouth, she was shaking so bad, her skin as cold as ice. Rre Morule sent one of the kids to go look for Rre Mogapi who is a very good traditional healer, the child ran out and went to find him.

Minutes later Rre Mogapi walked in with the child, he started chanting.

Rre Mogapi: "Ga gona sepe Se nka le thusang ka sone, mosimane o nale fa ke ene aka le thusang" (There's nothing nothing I can do to help you, the boy who was here is the one who can help you)

They looked at each.

Rre Mogapi: "Le itsi sentle gore ke bua ka mang, Rre Morule that boy was not lying about everything. His ancestors chose Otsile for him and your ancestors agreed, therefore if you don't go to South Africa to look for that boy, you are going to lose this child, she is going to die

and she won't die peacefully. I can only give her something to ease the seizures but that's only because you have to travel far, the seizures won't stop until that boy helps her" (You know very well who I'm talking about)

Mme Morule: "Papa thusa ngwanaka, we have to find that boy"

Mr Morule was suddenly quiet, regretting his reaction and how he spoke to Simbongile, now where will they get the money to get to South Africa? Even if they do, will they arrive on time? Will Otsile be alive by then?

BACK IN OLUHLE'S APARTMENT.

Oyintando: "I have to go"

Everyone: "Go where?!!!"

They all asked in shock and fear, in their they were thinking she just got back now, she can't be leaving.

Oyintando: "No relax guys, I'm no longer leaving you, I just need to help Simbongile"

Mvelo: "Help him with what?"

Oyintando: "Can someone borrow me their car?"

Oluhle: "Take mine, here are the keys"



She took the car keys and ran to the car. She hasn't driven in 10 years, a part of her is scared of driving again but the woman she's become over the years fears nothing.

She drove straight to Thokozani's house and parked on the driveway, the first thing she did before getting out of the car was booking the next flight to Botswana which was in 3 hours from now, she then got out of the car.

She ran inside and as she was going towards where her spirit leads her, which is a room where Simbongile is.

"Ahhh T... Thokozani, yes yes I....oh my God!!!!!"

She heard moaning coming from a room she

passing by, she didn't care about any of that, she needed to help her son so she passed that room and opened the door. Simbongile was lying in bed looking up, he seemed to be deep in thoughts.

Oyintando: "Boyza"

He turned to look at the door, a smile formed on his face.

Simbongile: "Mama"

Oyintando: "We have to go to Botswana now, your girlfriend is sick, she will die if we don't get there on time. Her family is supposed to come here but how will they get here? They have no money for the flight and even if they try....."

Simbongile: "Say no more mom, what do I need to take with me?"

Oyintando: "Take your candles, water and incense. I'll be there to guide you but you have to do everything, this is your battle, your last battle my boy"

Simbongile got up and went to get everything his mom told him to take, he also heard the moans and groans coming from Thokozani's room and wondered how his mom felt but she seemed fine to him and there's no way she couldn't have heard them.

Oyintando followed him, he took everything, packed a small back of clothes and they ran out

to the car.

Oyi dialled Oluhle on the way and informed her that they are leaving for Botswana she will leave the car at the airport.

\*Thokozani\*

#Removed

I swear I heard Oyintando's voice, I stopped at that moment when I heard the door closing. I got off Zandile, put my pants on and I was late when I got outside because there was no one there, I ran back inside.

Me: "Zandi I'm afraid you gonna have to leave,

this was our goodbye. Once again I'm sorry for hurting you, you deserve better, you deserve someone who will truly love you. You are beautiful, good hearted and any man would be happy to have you in their lives but I'm afraid I'm not that man"

We just had a goodbye sex and I think I regret it because I'm definitely sure Oyi was here and she heard everything.

Zandi: "I wish you the best in your life, bye Thokozani."

She took her bags and requested an Uber which didn't even take time to arrive.

I arranged with people to come get all her things.

Just as she left, Mkhuseleli walked. Another headache.

Mkhuseleli: "Did you know about this? That ma Mbatha is alive, I came here and told you I saw someone like her and you up and left, did you know? Because now it's all over the news"

Did we have sex for so long that I didn't realise things were happening out there, because Mkhuseleli showed me a video on the daily scoop and now I swear the whole South Africa knows about the return of Oyintando.

#Unedited

#SJ

You know where to find the removed, to be posted in the group.

Two more inserts to go then we are done and moving to the affair.

For those that are not in the group, search  
STORIES BY LERATO MALINGA FANS

Insert 19

•••Teaser•••

She looked at Thokozani and wondered, "Is this the same man I fell in love with?"

Thokozani: "Ukahle mama?"

Oyintando: "I hope you do realise that you raped

her"

Thokozani frowned not understanding what Oyi is on about.

Oyintando: "Zandile, you raped her"

Thokozani: "I...baby I didn't rape her, I know I shouldn't have gone about it that way but it was not against her will, she didn't tell me to stop"

Oyi chuckled, picked up her bag and looked at him.

Oyintando: "I'm not about to say I do to a man who can't admit to his wrongs, you and I can never be together for so long as Zandile is not



happy, fix things with her, ask for forgiveness sincerely then we can talk"

She strutted away from their table and Thokozani brushed his face in frustration. He suddenly thought of that day, his heart started beating faster. "I did rape her, I raped her. What kind of a man am I? I was not raised that way, maybe I should hand myself in to the police and pay for my sins. I have to apologize, Oyintando is right, I raped her"

He suddenly started shaking, in his mind, the words "I raped her" were playing repeatedly. Sweat started dripping from his face and before he knew it he was flat on the floor having some sort of a seizure. The restaurant manager got notified and called an ambulance immediately.

#TonightOnSkeemSaam

Insert 19.

A month later.

**\*NARRATED\***

People were finally getting used to Oyi return. It's been all over the papers for the past month, each paper containing it's own assumption each and everyday. As for her family, they've been very clingy ever since she got back, they don't wanna be separated from her ever again and she assured them.

On the other hand Simbongile finally managed to convince Mr Morule about marrying Otsile, she almost died and that was the only thing that

had her father realise how serious their situation is. Otsile has finally moved to South Africa but that's after Oyi told them a ceremony in which they have to talk to the Morule ancestors and let them know about Otsile moving. They did all that and now Otsile is officially in South Africa.

**\*OYINTANDO\***

I honestly wouldn't say things have been easy during the past month, it's been hard because I've had to deal with a lot of things but what matters through it all is being back home to my kids and...\*Sigh\* and Thokozani. See ours was written in the stars, I love him so much and I know for a fact he loves me too but what bothers me right now is how he ended things with Zandile, seeing things is honestly the

hardest part of my life sometimes because I tend to see things that are not so good. See no matter how you feel or think you should never allow a person to have sex with you without your consent, and any man who does that simply because they want to be heard or want to prove their manhood, he must know he is a rapist. That can only happen when two people are in a relationship but never when another person is hurt and angry.

Thokozani and I have been trying to work on us, go back to where we were and what I love about all of that is that he has been a true gentleman, he takes me out randomly, calls me each time he feels like it and sends me flowers every now and again. I have been staying at our old house, haven't considered moving in with them but hopefully it'll happen soon. As we speak we are going out but I've been disturbed ever since I

saw how he ended things with Zandi,.

I got off the car and got to the restaurant we are meeting at, he saw me and gave me his cutest smile. He has grown over the past ten years, he is different but very good and handsome different.

Me: "Sawubona"

He said smiled widely.

Thokozani: "Sthandwa sam, Sawubona"

He opened the chair for me to sit, I thanked then we ordered.

We started talking about anything and

everything, laughing in between and for some reason I realised how much I've missed these moments.

Thokozani: "Ngyak'thanda phakade lam, there's nothing I wouldn't do for you, I want us to get married and at least make three or four more babies. I miss that cookie so much as well"

He said and what he did to Zandi kept on visiting me, I just zoned out.

\*NARRATED\*

She looked at Thokozani and wondered, "Is this the same man I fell in love with?"

Thokozani: "Ukahle mama?"

Oyintando: "I hope you do realise that you raped her"

Thokozani frowned not understanding what Oyi is on about.

Oyintando: "Zandile, you raped her"

Thokozani: "I...baby I didn't rape her, I know I shouldn't have gone about it that way but it was not against her will, she didn't tell me to stop"

Oyi chuckled, picked up her bag and looked at him.

Oyintando: "I'm not about to say I do to a man who can't admit to his wrongs, you and I can never be together for so long as Zandile is not happy, fix things with her, ask for forgiveness sincerely then we can talk"

She strutted away from their table and

Thokozani brushed his face in frustration. He suddenly thought of that day, his heart started beating faster. "I did rape her, I raped her. What kind of a man am I? I was not raised that way, maybe I should hand myself in to the police and

pay for my sins. I have to apologize, Oyintando is right, I raped her"

He suddenly started shaking, in his mind, the words "I raped her" were playing repeatedly. Sweat started dripping from his face and before he knew it he was flat on the floor having some sort of a seizure. The restaurant manager got notified and called an ambulance immediately.

\*OLUHLE\*

I've been calling my mom to no avail, the last time I checked she was with dad so how is she not at the hospital, why is she not picking up her phone? I'm honestly confused and very scared for my dad. He's been lying there, not moving.

I just decided that I'm going straight to to our old house, she never goes anywhere if she's



not with us or dad, I know I'll find her.

I got there and Indeed her car was there, I just parked behind her and went inside the house. I found her sitting on the couch busy with a magazine, must be nice., with all the messages I sent her and the calls.

Me: "Hey mom"

Mom:" Hey baby"

Me:" I've been calling you"

Mom:" Oh"

Me:" Oh? Mom what do you mean oh? Dad is in

hospital and surprisingly he had seizures at the restaurant that you were meeting in"

Mom: "I know, he'll be fine"

I opened my eyes wide, not believing what I'm hearing.

Me:"Ma!!!!will you at least come with me to see him?"

Mom: "Oluhle your dad will be fine and he will be home tomorrow, I'll just go to cook dinner for you guys and wait for him to come home tomorrow"

She said with no care in the world, she's my

mom and I love her but I think she's crazy. I just huffed and left.

To be continued later, the final insert tomorrow.

#Unedited

#SJ

Insert 19

CONTINUATION

\*Oyintando\*

I just arrived at Thokozani house, I followed right after Olu left. I won't be explaining myself to her, she wouldn't understand anyway.

I invited everyone over for dinner and they are all gawking their eyes at me as I'm busy in the kitchen, humming. I finally finished cooking, put all the food in the bowls and took them to the dining table. No one was willing to help me as they were gobsmacked by my actions while my love is in hospital.

Sbani: "But Ma, what's going on?"

I looked at her.

Me: "We are having dinner as a family, that's what's going on"

Olu stood up, clearly disgusted by my actions.

Me: "Oluhle! Sit!"

Olu: "For what Ma? Sit for what? Do you think I enjoy sitting here and watching you behave like a child? Dad is in hospital Ma, the man who raised your kids when you were away gathering madness in Zimbabwe. He is in hospital"

I got up, she didn't just disrespect me. I walked towards her and she stepped away,.

Me: "Listen Oluhle, you will not talk to me like I'm your best friend, first you will sit down then you you will apologise. I will not tolerate that nonsense. "

She quickly sat down upon realising how angry I am, and fiddled with her fingers.

Oluhle: "I'm sorry mom"

Me:"Don't worry I'll deal with you later. Right about now though I just want you to relax about what is happening to your dad, he is fine and on that note, we have decided to get married. I love your dad and there's nothing I wouldn't do for him."

They were all looking at me in shock but good and happy shock, that I could tell.

We continued with eating, with Olu looking at me ,awkwardly.

\*Thokozani\*

I just woke up to find myself on a hospital bed, I just sat there not knowing what to do. And then everything that happened played in my head, I know very well that Oyi won't come so I just called Zandi, it took a lot in me to do that, at first she didn't pick up but she eventually did.

"What do you want from me" that was her question, I ignored her and started by apologising, I was so sincere in my apology.

Me: "Please forgive me Zandi, I know I hurt you but I didn't mean didn't to. I am so sorry"

I begged, begged and begged until she finally forgave me.

**\*NARRATED\***

A day later.

Thokozani got released from hospital, he was glad he apologised and his conscious was clean, although he did feel a bit bad about what he did but he was happy he apologised nonetheless.

Meanwhile Oyintando told Oluhle to not pick Tk up from hospital as she will be the one going there. She finished bathing and drove off to the hospital, she was so excited because nothing was weighing on her anymore, she was going to marry her love.

She got to the hospital and found Thokozani



busy on his phone, probably trying to find out who will be picking him up, he raised his head and his eyes were met by the love of his life, they are now older but to Thokozani it feels like yesterday. He smiled and Oyintando did the unthinkable, she went and slowly kissed him, he received her lips and as the kiss got deeper, Thokozani squeezed his butt cheeks, things got more and more heated, no words spoken, just their emotions and their thoughts.

Oyi: "Let's lock the door, this is a private ward"

Thokozani chuckled and instantly went to lock the door, their kiss started over again but this time with their clothes flying.

Thokozani: "Ukhona kanjan ukungisanganisa kangaka mama?" (HOW DO YOU MANAGE

DRIVING, ME CRAZY)

He picked her up and.....

#REMOVED

#Unedited

#Unedited

Removed to be posted on the group tomorrow,  
ngwana uSleepy right now.

This insert completes insert 19.

Insert 20.

One year PRIOR

\*OYINTANDO\*

We just got home from hospital and Thokozani can't keep his hands off of me, immediately when we got inside the house we were busy laughing and spanking each other when six sets of eyes gawked at us. The twins and Sbani are at school and these ones don't have classes, plus Otsile whom I have fallen so much in love with over the months, she has become a daughter to me more than a makoti (Daughter in law).

Me: "Hey babies"

Otsile: "Dumela mme"

Sim/Olu: "Hey mom"

They were looking at us clearly confused.

Thokozani kissed me on the cheek so as to make them understand what's happening.

Thokozani: "I think it's time you kids moved out, my wife and I want to dance and make babies in this whole house and you are....."

Olu: "Ewww ewww Dad!!!! TMI yoooh, how are you feeling? "

Haibo vele Thokozani is being extra. Was it necessary for him to tell the kids that?

Thokozani: "Njengoba ubona keh ngane yam mina ngiwumqemane, ngishoda nje ngokuthi ngi....."

Simbongile: "Haibo baba, we are glad you are fine but TMI for real, let's go baby"

I laughed as they walked out to the garage and Oluhle followed, laughing and shaking her head.

Olu: "Bye Bazali, I'm going to my apartment. See you tomorrow"

Me: "Bye baby"

Thokozani: "R5000 into your account for picking the kids up from school and spending the night with them"

Oluhle: "Without a doubt my Lord, I'll be expecting the money should be in my account"

very soon please"

Just like that she left.

I went to put the bag upstairs in Thokozani's bedroom and as I was about to turn around he was here with his hands wrapped around my waist.

He kissed me on my neck, nibbled on my ear and swirled his tongue in my ear then he whispered "Konje sigcine kuphi mama?"  
(WHERE WERE WE)

He turned me around so I could face him, I looked at him and he looked so so horn\*, as I was about to open my mouth trying to say something, he kissed me, soft, wet, passionate

and very slow kiss. He grabbed my a\*\* and squeezed it, I was practically on my tip toes because well the kiss was....yah.

He saw I'm on my tippie toes, he picked me up so my legs could be wrapped around his waist. He stopped kissing me and looked straight in to my eyes. Licked his lips while his eyes closed and opened.

Thokozani: "Please promise me you are never leaving me anymore"

Me: "I'm not going anywhere baby"

Thokozani: "Ngithembise sthandwa Sam, Ngithembise mama" (Promise me my love)

Me: "Ngyak'thembisa baba, I promise I'm not leaving you and the kids"

His eyes softened up, he looked at me with so much love, I swear I melted.

Thokozani: "Ngyak'thanda MaDlamini, I love you so much"

Me: "I know daddy and I love you so much"

He gave me baby kisses all over my face before coming back to devour on my lips, he kissed me like his life depends on the kiss. He placed me on top of the bed, he undressed with me watching, my nana itching so much, yearning for his hard rock member that just came out of the pants springing. He came to him, kissed me



while going down taking off all my clothes. He explored my whole body with his tongue and when he reached my coochie, my juices were flowing like a Nile river. He came up to kiss me and whispered "I love you thembalam"

He then inserted his hard member on my coochie, the pain of being a virgin for 10 years was still there so when he pushed harder I could feel the pain but as he was slowly moving, it felt better and very good. He increased his pace, I was screaming his name, his surname, his clan name, digging my nails on his back. He picked me up, put me against the wall and explored every corner there is to my coochie, we moved around and eventually I found myself screaming his name while my back was on the cold tiled floor.

Thokozani: "Mmmmm baby....I....oh Sh\*\* I'm fuc\*\*\* cummin, please hold me like that baby, ngibambe kanjalo"

I held him tight, I went first and released my juices, he followed suit.

We took it to the shower, kitchen counter, balcony and almost every room there is in this house. My cake has never felt the way it feels right now, I can't even walk properly.

Thokozani: "Yin ndaba wahamba njenge dada muntu wam? Ukwenzi ubaba? " (Why are you walking like a duck? What did daddy do to you? )

I looked at him and said "Mxm" he is so proud.

Thokozani: "Ngizokuphinda phela"

I laughed, we were now cuddling on the couch, still naked just covering ourselves with a polar fleece blanket.

Thokozani: "I scored a baby girl in there"

He said brushing my tummy.

Me: "You are crazy"

PRESENT DAY.

\*NARRATED\*

"Oh my God...Oh my God Thokozani stop it!!!!  
My water broke I am not dying for crying out  
loud. Get the car keys I'll go get the bag that I've  
already packed. Stop doing that tu"

She was about to give birth, Thokozani went to  
get the car keys and as Oyi was about to go get  
the bag, she had a vision that was very  
disturbing, she got defeated and sat back down  
on the couch.

Thokozani: "Baby are....why are you sitting  
down? "

Oyi: "We have to drive to KZN baby otherwise  
this baby won't make it"

Thokozani frowned.

Thokozani: "What? What do you mean baby? We won't make it to KZN sthandwa sam"

And then Simbongile walked in.

Simbongile: "Dad you will make it, mom will only give birth when she gets to your grand mother's house"

Thokozani: "What? Guys what's going on? My wife is about to give birth and I can't take that risk of going so far with her"

Simbongile: "There's a reason why mom carried for 12 months instead of 9, I was in her tummy that's how I got the spiritual gift, your grandmother doesn't want this gift transferred"

to your daughter, she is a Dlamini and she is supposed to take your grandmother's name, she chose her to also take her chair at church, therefore Thokozani is supposed to take this gift, that's how it can be prevented from going to Nkosazana, had mom given birth in 9 months, the gift was going to be transferred to her. This is a complicated and very rare situation but the solution now is that mom has to give birth in your grandmother's house, Otsile and I have to get married right there as our marriage will be the end of my journey and the beginning Thokozani's"

Thokozani sighed.

Thokozani: "Baby are you sure we can travel though? I don't wanna take any risks"

Oyintando: "I'll be fine babe"

She was getting small contractions every now and again.

They prepared and took a drive to KZN, they had to tell the whole Dlamini family to be there as baby Nkosazana will be delivered in Grandma Nkosazana's house. They called Sfiso as well so that he could be there for Simbongile and Otsile's union, he has to bless it and also let his ancestors that his son is getting married. It was not a big wedding, it was a wedding that had to be done where only ancestors and family has to be involved.

No one was left behind, Olu and the rest of the kids were there.

**\*SIMBONGILE\***

4 and a half hours later.

We arrived in Mbumbulu where dad's grandmother lived and immediately when we stepped inside the gate mom's pains got more and more painful, she was sweating, We found an old lady who is a prophet waiting for us with the rest of the family and my biological dad waiting for us.

She said the Dlamini clan names and led us inside the house, she asked Granny Dlamini (Thokozani's mom) to prepare water and towels, she did that. The woman explained everything that had to be done, she asked me and Otsile to step forward and so does Thokozani Junior.



She told the ancestors that I'm taking a wife, asked them to free me and hand the gift to Thokozani Jr, She then asked the Kunene family to accept Otsile as my wife.

My father knelt down and told the ancestors that I'm taking a wife, asked them to guide and guard me. Everything was done, Otsile was now part of the Kunene family, we exchanged beads that were apparently ready and waiting for this day, put them on each other's wrists. The woman then told Mbatha ancestors to not give the gift to the unborn baby Nkosazana, it should go to TJ.

Mom was then prepared for birth, no one was told to go out, she had to give birth in front of us,

The woman encouraged her to push, she pushed and pushed and pushed and I could see dad was so worried.

Prophet: "Pusha ngane yam, usefikile" (Push my child, she has arrived)

Mom pushed two more times and the room got filled with baby cries, it was such an emotional time, dad even shed tears as his beautiful princess was born.

Prophet: "Your grandmother has been reborn Thokozani, this is Nkosazana Nokukhanya Dlamini"

Everyone ululated and I could see mom was so

tired.

Thokozani Jr: "Gogo says you should wrap Nkosazana with her white shawl she used to wear at church"

The prophet smiled and said "Konke kuhambe kahle, Simbongile uhambo lwakho uluhambile mfana wam, sekalucalile lwakhe UThokozani omcane" (All went well, Simbongile you've come to the end of your journey, now Thokozani's has started)

She went to take the white shawl and wrapped Nkosazana with it and handed her over to mom.

Prophet: "Indeed that's what Gogo asked for, her white shawl to be wrapped around

Nkosazana".

Dad: "Mama ngyabonga, I don't even know what to say. I feel like a man, ungenzile indoda. Let's get married mama. We've been waiting for long"

Mom: "Okay baba, let's get married at home affairs then we will celebrate with family and friends"

Dad: "We can do it anyhow you, I just want you to be Mrs Dlamini"

They love each other and that for us is enough. I looked at Otsile, she smiled. I love her and I'm going to give her the wedding of her dreams where her family can be there as well.

#THE\_END

#UNEDITED

#SJ

Thank you for the love and support guys,  
through my inconsistency and everything you  
still remained supportive. I appreciate it and I  
love you so much.