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Miss Independent by Makeda

Introduction

For as long as I could remember I had always wanted to be my own woman. I had never found the idea of being dependent on someone appealing, not even when I was younger and my girls would voice their dreams about finding Mr Big Money , marrying him and doing nothing but shop for the rest of their lives.

Now that I think about it, I still have a couple of friends who are pursuing that very dream.

I'm 28 years old and some would say I am "living the life", asoze ndixoke I have it pretty good compared to most woman my age. I'm a marketing executive at one of the leading marketing firms in the country and a doting mother to a little 7year old ball of fire.

I had my son when I was in tertiary and head over heels in love with his father, azange athukise uMamam thiza, she did not like my baby daddy one bit. He and I called it quits when my son was 2 years old, it just wasn't working, ubhut wenu just didn't know what he wanted and ke nam I was sick of waiting for him to make up his mind.

My job entails a lot o traveling so uNande (my son) stays with my mom elokshini kwa Langa, the two of them are inseparable. I love the independence that I have, living on my own and doing things my way, but kuyo yonke lonto there was something missing.

This is a tale of how I came to find out what it was that was missing in my life and my pursuit of that thing.

1

1

Rha akhonto idika njengo vuka ekseni, my alarm had just gone off and I knew from the moment I woke up that today was going to be a long ass day. Bendi yivha ba busekhona utywala emzimbeni

I had only gotten home at 2am ekseni. My girl Xola turned the big 30 this weekend and her husband threw her a party phezolo, it was absolute fun I just do not know why he had to have it on a Sunday.

I had just hopped out of the shower when I took a glance at myself and muttered out " thiza wam Lili umhle kodwa wena". It was routine, every morning I would look into the mirror and give myself a compliment. I wasn't a shocking beauty, no not by a long shot but ke ndandizi khelela kwabanye. I know I should not measure my beauty by comparing it to that of others but ke niyayazi mos indaba yoba yi yellow bone noba singaba babi kangakanani siya khanya ke end of discussion.

There was no way I was getting dressed up for work today, not kle mood ndi kuyo, I slipped on a pair of flattering dark jeans, a white shirt and threw on a white blazer and paired the whole look with tan flat oxfords. One of the great things about my job is that I only have to get to work at 9:30 which means that I don't have to get stuck in traffic every morning, when I finally got to work, I felt somewhat better because bendizithe bioplus in the car.

When I got into my office I checked my emails, responded to them and starting preping the report I had to give in tomorrow morning. It was at around 12pm when Thato called me. Thato is one of my closests friends we had met and clicked from the get go, she told me that she wanted to meet up tomorrow because une ndaba afuna uzi sika and we agreed on dinner. At the end of the work day I made my way to kwa Langa to see uMama noNande, she had brushed me off when I called earlier esithi kum ubusy. When I finally got there it was dark as I had been stuck on the N2 traffic. Nande was in a mood and a half, ndithe ndombuza wathi kum " ngumamakho Lili, akafun ndidlale phandle".

Just as I was going to answer him umama shouted from the kitchen "usile lomntana Linda

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ndandithe kuye when he gets back from school maka khulule iuniform yena udlala ngayo, ndimbethe kancinci".

Me:" oh hay kodwa mama ngowu ngambethanga kodwa"

Nande: "she hit me infront of my friend's Lili"

Mama: "andi khathalelanga chomi niks, ndizok bhetha qho ba awuvha"

Me: " Nande nawe mamela umamakho kalok, awufun uyolala nam namhlanje?"

Nande: "I want to go to my Dads mna, akandibethi mna uTatam"

My son had a great relationship with his father, andikhumbuli nanga mini enye uLutho not being there for his son. He was a constant in his son's life and I had always commended him on that. I didn't really have to communicate with uLutho that much, we only texted each other and nalapho it was never to inquire about the others life but to talk about uNande qha.

Me: "yima ndimbuze qala baby if he wil be able to take you to school ekseni"

I was starting to text him when my mum said

Mama:" sube uthumela isms, call him azo thatha lomntana wakhe ufundekelayo, uyandi gugisa uNande mna linda, ufunda eza zimbo zalamabhulu afunda nawo wobe ephendula umntu omdala"

I called Lutho and before I could say anything someone said " ufuna ntoni, uLutho akaku funi uhleli nam ngok, sungazi thandi ube ufuna amadoda abantu"

Thiza wam, uknyeleka oku ngaka!!

2

I was at a loss for words, I really had not expected this, ithe yogqiba uthetha intombi she dropped the phone. Umama ebendijamele we all know how loud ispeaker se samsung is so clearly umama had heard everything.

Mama:" sismanga ke into yalamadoda enu Linda, anazo ne receptionist na"

Me:" mama uLutho akayo ndoda yam nje"

Ndatsho ndicapukile, I was irked up ke yilento that just happend, bendi delelekile and umsindo wam bekungona anyukayo

Mama:" hay hay ungalinge kum, woyiswe kuphoxa uK lo wakho unomsindo kum"

Me: "uxolo mama mahn, but uyandiqhela lomntu uchole le phone"

Mama:" uzoty apha okanye uzo hamba?" Trust my mum to change the topic on me.

Me:" ndizohamba no Nande mama ndonqena uhamba ebsuku kakhulu iworse ndizovuka early for ukumsa eskolweni"

Mama:" akahambi nawe uNande Linda, izakukupha endlelini into yosa uNanade eskolweni uhlala kude nohlala kude wena"

I had decided to stay for supper and explain to my son that his Dad was busy with work and that he would see him over the weekend. Umama was dishing out all the gossip yase lokshini and ebehleba my eldest brother's new girlfriend. My mom never approved of the people ubhuti brought to meet her, even when I thought that some of them were nice. It didn't matter to umama that uBhuti was fast approaching 40 and had never been married.

Umama had 3 boys all older than me and they were her favourites, she didn't even pretend otherwise, she loved her boys to bits, which is why I think she loved Nande so much, he probably reminded her of them when they were younger.

I had bid my farewells and as mom was walking me out she said "Linda your dad called me uthi ucela uyombona xana une chance"

Me: "yhu mama uzobe endifuna imali ubhut Boy, uyamazi nje nawe"

Mama:" andingeni ndawo mna Linda I did my part I gave you the message"

I brushed off what my mum said

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ibi dika into ka Tatam. He had split with my mum while I was in high school and moved to Stellenbosch where his family was, I hardly ever saw him unless there were family gatherings on his side of the family nalapho all he would want from me was money.

I bid my mum farewell and made my way to Blouberg where I lived in a 3 bedroom house, I had bought my house 2 years ago at age 26, I was really young, and I never thought I'd own a house at that age, but thanks to the hefty housing allowance that came with my job it all happened. There were a lot of perks with my job, one being the sexy Evoque I drove that didn't pay a single cent on. Land Rover was one of our clients and after the successful campaign I had come up for them they gave me a hefty bonus in the form of my sexy ass car.

On my drive home I could not stop thinking of le nkazana ka Lutho isileyo, ibingathi mandibethe umntu that's how angry I was. I got home just after 9pm and took a long relaxing bath, when I finished I called my friend Sisanda who stayed in Jozi, we had grown up together and she was the sister I never had.

Sisanda:" sthanda wandilahla kodwa wena"

Me:" oh chomi the way that I miss u kodwa, ingathi mandibhabhe ndibe lapho nawe"

Her:" uncede awakwazi ubhabha Lili kuba ndibusy over bendingazok hoyu tu"

Me:" akho enye into obusy yiyo wena ngaphandle kwe ndoda"

Her:" bendithe kuwe yiza apha ejozi ndizokfunela umntu nawe "

Me:" andifuni mntu mna, uYesu uzondithumelela uMorris Chestnut wena uzubone"

Her" chomi ayikho healthy lento yakho, ivibrator asoze ijike ifane ne real thing, oko wawu gqibele ngo Lutho ngok nanibene at Nande's 5th birthday braai"

Me:" yhu sundikhumbuza, awuyaz kwenzeke nton namhlanje"

I went on to tell her what had happened earlier nge ndaba ye phone call, Sisanda had always had a soft spot for uLutho, he could never do wrong by her na ngoku sasisajola so I was not surprised when she dismissed my theory that uLutho undiqhelisa ngama nkazana wakhe ,and had got me to believe that Lutho probably didn't even know about the call.

She and I talked for almost an hour but I felt like it had only been 5minutes, by the end of the call I had decided that I would go call uLutho tomorrow and talk to him about lento.

Now that I think of it that was one phone call I should have never made!

Tuesday morning was way better than the Monday morning I had and you could tell by the navy “Bitch please” Jenni Button pant suit I was wearing. I was sizzling hot and the fuck me white Aldo 5inch pumps I was wearing were making me feel like the in control bitch I knew I was.

I had to be in the office earlier than usual because of the meeting I had with big boss, usually ngendi nqume ndingu lusu but today was just another thing all together I was on a total high. I felt as if nothing could go wrong. When I got into our office building I was still laughing at something Glen Lewis had said on the radio which I was listening to in the car, I didnt even let the horrible traffic mess up my mood.

At every office there is that one colleague who is branded the office gossip. In our office the receptionist was dubbed Mamgobozi, ebedika usisi wenu because she just could not keep her mouth shut, in the foyer when I was waiting on the lift she came up to me and tried making small talk, bendingenamdla wakhe tu. I do not know how she got to it but to me it felt like it was out of the blue, she told me Koyo had

come into the office last week and that she saw a wedding ring on his finger.

I do not know why but I felt deflated immediately, uKoyo was a Senior Executive at our Durban branch and 3 years ago he came to oversee a campaign we were working on down here in Cape Town for a few months. I cannot say that something serious happened between us but there was something there. I remember one time the team had gone out for drinks and he and I were just gawking at each other the whole night, sometimes I felt like he was making subtle hints but I never wanted to jump to conclusions. Waye hot ubrothers and when I say hot I mean he was an older much sexier version of August Alsina and the way he carried himself he damn well knew ba he was hot as hell.

Ndithe ndovha about the ring all I was thinking was dammit there goes another one of the hot successful brothers off the market. I was brought back out of my thoughts when the lift opened and we were on our floor, akahange ndimphendule uMA Ndaba because I knew that if I comment on what she had told me she would somehow spin it into a juicy story for the office and ke there was no story here.

When I got to work I went through the report I was presenting one last time, and before I knew it my boss's PA was letting me know that the boss was ready for me. My boss was really laid back when it came to me, I think it is because he knew I kicked major ass when it came to my job. The meeting took longer than I expected because he had a number of briefs he wanted to run by me.

I had stayed in for lunch and starting working on the briefs my boss had given me, when I remembered that I had to call Lutho. I did just that and he picked up.

Lutho: Akhonto iwrongo

Me: Akasekho umolo Linda, unjani Linda na Lutho

Him: You never call me so I just thought something must have happened

Me: Mamela I called you yesterday and I don't appreciate the way your girlfriend spoke to me izolo

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sans-serif; mso-fareast-font-family:"Times New Roman";color:#050505">Him: What girlfriend? When?

Me: yaz andaz kutheni uzenza ingathi awuyazi iphone yakho ibiphi, but anyway please tell lomntu wakho ba angandi qheli kakubi andingo K wakhe mna, and I will put her in her place ba wena iyakoyisa lonto

Him: Hee mahn Linda uphambene? Uyandivha ndithi I don't know ba uthetha ngaban

Me: Awuka khuli na ngok caba manininzi lamankazana wakho you cant even figure out which one you were with.

Him: Sundiqhela Linda, sulibala ba you left me, eyokuba ndijole naban ndathini ayifuni wena sukundi kweletela ngento engekho.

I did not see this coming, ndiya kweleta na mna, hayi ndi deleleke double mos, caba uLutho nale nkazana yakhe bandibona ba ndiyi ndawo yokudlala.

Me: Mamela Lutho awuxoki kakade I left you, and I do not regret it for a moment qha ndithi kuwe yithi kula njakaz yakho ingandi qheli ukunya.

Him: you will never change will you, awu mameli umo lo wakho ne Linda, and suthukisa xana uthetha nam, kuthen na ulibele ba ndiyabetha. Uthetha ne ndoda xana uthetha nam and you will speak to me with respect. Andiyaz lento yakho ucinge ukuba ndiyi laaitie yakho

Me: hee man Lutho yishittt le...

Ndithe ndisa thetha njalo he dropped the phone on me. He had never done that, not even when we were together and I was throwing a fit had he done that. Bendingomondo bonanje ibingaske abelapha next to me ndizom xelesisa goed.

Just then a text came in From Lutho:

I have never been disrespected like you just did now. Ubuyelwa kwakho zinqondo text me I need to talk to you about imbeleko ka Nande that I want to do soon. Do not hold me up!

Ebendi nyisa uLutho and ndiniyswa yilento endithumela isms epholileyo nalopho, did I overreact na? No! I never make a big thing out of nothing, he was in the wrong not me!

4.

I was still in my thoughts about about le phone call ka Lutho when I received a text from my friend Litha saying he was looking forward to tonight. This than started a text conversation that went as follows:

Me: Haibo peto I have plans with thato tonight

Him: Kalok nam ndiyi part and parcel yezo plan

Me: Tthato didn't tell me

Him: ndizothi masiye eCubana, there is a business conference in town and I know abafana bazobe bephana tonight

Me: uyamaz uThato akazo vuma chomi

Him: makonya uThato atsho ngobu mnyama apha, uzohleka xa ubona la braiding imbi ayenziweyo iblonde

Me: uyikaka yomntu yaz.. See u later im at work, lets meet at NW 80 at half 6, ill leave straight from work.

Litha, Xola, Thato and I had met in varsity, since I was the only one in the group that came from Cape Town I would have them come home with me on weekends so that they could

experience ubom base lokshini ,throughout varsity uMama knew that Sundays iyeza igenge for i7 colours. Litha was as gay as they come and was from East London, he had this thing about him I can't really explain what it was but he was the fun one in the group. He found humour in everything life thought at us. With him around besiyaz ukuba izoba yintsini yodwa.

Thato was what you called a black beauty, ngu Joelle Kayembe othile one mpundu for days, she was what we called sex on legs, but ibibhuda ke ichomee yam she had absolutely no style what so ever. Atleast tonight she was wearing a simple black A-line dress and had on the killer heels I had gotten her on her birthday. The only thing that was wrong about her tonight was the Gold/ Blonde braids she had on her head, but atleast they were tied into a neat bun ontop of her head.

We had gotten a table at NW 80 and as usual Litha was late, by the time he got there we had placed our orders as we thought that he probably bailed on us because he does that regularly. Ungene in the restaurant se hambela phezulu ekhwaza "Ohh izi thandwa zam bethuna". The moment he sat down we started catching up as we hadn't had a serious catch up session in a while, even though Thato was at Xola's party on Sunday her man was there and therefore she was stuck by his side the

whole time. Litha didn't go to the party because I quote " uyandaz ba I can not stand Xolas people, they are such bores chomi, so andiyi apho ndiya kwa Mzoli mna it is Sunday and andidibani ne slow down".

Thato had gotten a job offer in Jozi and wanted advice on what she should do with regards to her boyfriend because she did not want to leave him behind but the job was just too good to pass up.

Litha: Thato you do know that I wish I had the stupid problems you think you have, you just got offered your dream job and here you are going on about how you don't want to leave eli gongo lakho behind.

Me: Litha stop it, Mamela Tee, go for the job always go for the job it is not like Zac can't move up to Jozi with you, he can get a transfer right!"

Her: I don't want to pressure him to move away from his family. I am going to suggest that to him, but that's not the mgosi I wanted to share with you guys, I saw Asanda the other day.

Asanda was enemy number one, she use to be Xola's husband's PA and a few months ago uXola found out that Asanda and her husband had been having a steamy affair, yayiyi drama sana kukubi. Xola is a very sweet person a total

walk over if you ask me, I always tell her that she is too much of a geek and therefore abantu abamboni. But when Xola had found out about the affair all hell did not just break lose, wayenza ipotsoyi pha klo Asanda edonora uAsanda lowo.

She had decided that she was not going to end things with uSizwe her husband but she was going to try and work on her marriage. For weeks after that she had blamed herself for the rift in her marriage saying that she was at work all the time since she was a doctor.

Thato: guys uAsanda is pregnant and she is well into her second trimester, I think she is carrying Sizwes baby

Litha: yhu yhu yhu.. oSizwe ngothanda umetsha thiza wam, Xola is going to have a stroke, we all know how badly she wants a baby, just the other day she was going on about being broody

Thato: I know, I think you should tell her Linda, I can't! I am the one who introduced them to Asanda in the first place, I don't want to be the barer of bad news aswell.

Ebendifaka net ekakeni uThato and she did it on purpose, she knows that Xola was going to freak out just like last time, she just didn't want to be in the line of fire. I agreed that I would talk to her about it, but we just could not rush to any conclusions.

Dinner was absolutely fab, Litha was telling us about all the drama going on in his life, he worked at the Woolies head office and was the Art Director there, he loved his job, between him and I we had invites to every big event that happened in the City. Thato was an accountant and had a boring ass job at a financial institution she was also a lecturer at a business college. We had it good when it came to our careers and money.

It was at around 8 when Litha suggested we go to Cubana , Thato went on about how it was tuesday and she had work ekseni, Litha pointed out that we all had work and that we would be out of there by midnight.

Its literally less than a 3 minute drive to Cubana, when we got there Litha had a huge smile on his face, I could see why he was in such a jolly mood, it was like a hot man fiesta. As we were walking behind the waitress to a table Litha whispered in my ear and said “LITHEKO CHOMI AMADZODZA LEFT RIGHT AND CENTRE, THIXO UNDIBABALE LINDA, asoze ndinga winwa apha”

5.

I was surprised at how full it was, you would think that it was the Jazz Festival weekend or the JnB Met, bekugcwele isthuk'thezi ingathi kukwa Ace on a Saturday night, sizi mbovane apho ke Nathi. Luckily some white people had just left so that's how we got a table.

Litha: Ziya dika ke yaz ezi hoochie zase Tech.

Me: Ngoyeke abantwana litha bazivise kamandi and you know damn straight we can't compete with these kids zi fresh ezi zinto and uyabona nawe ba tonight kuze I working girls zodwa.

We all know that every spot has its regular vixens, but If they came through during the week you know damn well ba zi boss lady zodwa and zi sebenza nge Brazilian hair ne watch zika Micheal Kors and the bitches don't drink nothing but Moet ad Veeve Cliquot. Sithu siba hleli njalo trying to talk Thato into drinking something stronger than wine. Nantsi indoda isiza to our table, Litha being the forward ass person he was uye wamganga ngesona smile. Thato had her back to Mr handsome so she could not see him checking her out. Oh but uthe wovula umlomo ndaveske ndatyafa, men should know that akhonto

idika nje ngendoda who can't speak English properly abe efosta efuna umhlafuna uGeorge ngenkani.

I switched off immediately and did not even ease drop onto the conversation he was having with Thato, bendi phezu kwe soco and lime yam ndisa thomalalisa istress sika Lutho osileyo. I was brought out of my thoughts when Litha said that the gentle man with Thato had invited us to go join him and his associates at the lounge section. I love alcohol just as much as any other girl so when I saw the amount of alcohol that was spralled on the table I was already coming up with excuses as to why I would not be going into work tomorrow.

We were sitting with the big boys, every man at that table had a job, and not just you're every day jobs like you and I have, ha a sana ibingo big boss aba, conversation ke was free flowing kumamndi sihleka, even Thato was now drinking shots ndaqondba hay kumandi.

Litha had stood up to go to the bathroom and I knew damn well ba him going to the bathroom meant one thing and one thing only ebeyotshaya intash (cocaine) yakhe and knowing him that would take forever. Ndithe ndisa ncokola njalo with the guys

we were with ndavha umntu endibiza ngegama, when I looked back I had no idea who he was.

Him: You don't know who I am do you

Me: Am I suppose to know you know you, because if I am than let me apologise right now.

Wayitsho intsini ubhuti ndingaboni nehlekisayo. He wasn't fine, but when he smiled oh Lord. Right when I saw him flashing his teeth at me a knew than and there that I wanted this man, or a piece of him atleast. I hadn't been with a man in a very long time, those of you in Cape Town know exactly what im talking about, most of the guys worth taking to bed already have people and not just people nje it is most likely a person that you know and kengoku mna bendi ngafuni uzibethisa for indoda.

Him: ndingu Xolela Magadlela we met a couple of years ago, I think you were still in varsity back then, I use to date your cousin uMandisa.

ME: OH OKAY..

Yhu lomfana yhini ndimbawela kangaka andixelele ba ngumntu ka Mandisa. Mandisa was from my Dad's side of the family, we

aren't close but ke umzala ngumzala andikwaz tu umtyela. No matter how appetising uX was, bendimane ndimjongana ndiqondbe ndibawela umtsibela ndithi nca ndinga suki . He continued to make small talk with me asking about people we both knew and told me that he stayed in East London now but was in town for the business conference. Bendimbona ba each time Mandisa's name came up ebeveske ancume, iveske yandi dika ke mna lonto. I was jealous, drunk and horny as hell. I excused myself and went looking for uLitha.

We all know la passage at the back eCubana next to the bathrooms which is where all the smokers go to smoke ndithe xa ndifika pha ndangqubana with a group of girls.

Me: Unathi

Her: Sisi

Unathi is Lutho's youngest sister, she was 19 and went to UWC, I spoke to her occasionally because I had her on fb and last time I checked she was a total bookworm. Bendisafuna umbuza ba how school was going when one of the girl's she was with pulled on her and said "hay kalok chomi asino phindela sodwa pha kula tafile uyazi ba kufunwa wena".

Bendisafuna uphendula when Litha walked up to me he had a buzz and I knew ba asoze sihambe apha as his night was just

beginning. Unathi had walked away with her friends and I decided to fill Litha in on uX who had got me all hot and bothered just by smiling at me.

Litha: Kudala ndisithi kuwe funa uBen 10 or ujole nomyenu womntu, just so you can have a normal sex life. You are probably more dried up than ikaroo wena ngok

I could not help but laugh at him, sithe sofika where we were sitting safika uThato ehleli phezu kwale ou inga kwazi ukhumsha bemuncana iyilonto. Litha was very animated and kept me entertained most of the night. I don't know where I was looking but Unathi came into my view and she was dancing with this very old man. When I saw him I immediately thought of my Dad, ebemdala lomntu mahn probably in his late 50s, I then pointed it out to Litha and he stated.

Him: hayi kalok banzulu abaya abantwana, I was smoking with them at the back earlier, and the one in a the black leggings ujola nala mabhulu ane pokoto ezinde ahlala e Franshoek

I looked at them longer and when they finally sat down I saw that the old man was the only man at their table and there was about 6 girls there apart from uUnathi, after what Litha had

said I really thought that BIG PAPA was probably with miss leggings and not uUnathi.

Sasela ke kwamandi, I had a buzz of note and all in all I had a great night. The club was closing and since Litha and I besi bumpile we decided that we would ask the boucers to drive our cars and park them at the garage and after they did that than we would catch a cab to kwa Litha since he stayed in Saltriver and it was close.

Thato had decided to leave with Mr. broken English and I was all for it, she needed to let loose and for ounce anga cingi what the consequences of her actions would be, wa soloko ebala isum uyadika. Litha and I were standing outside ke silinde kuvalwe so the bouncer could drive our cars to eBP, sime phandle kunjalo ke sijonge abantu aba winiweyo, when Unathi walked out hand in hand with uBig Papa lo, the way I like things though ndaya pha nditshoveka.

Me: Unathi awuzuhamba nalomntu

Her: hay sisi uzaku ndigodusa

Me: ndizok'godusa uzohamba nam awuhambi naye, yintoni umhle kangaka ube uzilalisa ngamadoda amangaka

Big papa: I am leaving with her, she came here with me and she is leaving with me

Me: that is the thing with you old perverts, you prey on these young girls spend petty cash on them than use them to satisfy whatever disgusting sexual fantasies.

Akhange ndiyigqibe nalo sentence wanditsho nge mpama ,and not just impama nje, yile kutwa yi maiva leya isandla sikuvale ubuso bonke, ibe ngathi wophuke impumlo and at the same time your ears a ringing kude kube buhlungu nenzwane ezi.

iYUHH YU YU YUUHHHH ndasitsho esofelweyo isikhalo, I did not give a damn about the amount of people who were walking out the club and were now staring at me while I did my black cry (the type of cry where you can't even see tears on the persons face but all they are doing is screaming at the top of their lungs). Uthe esondela uLitha trying to consol me yangithi undipha I energy to cry even more.

Ndithe ndisakahala njalo wamka uUnathi no big Papa wakhe wandishiya mna kweso stage sam ndisa acta le film ingena starring.

6.

As much as I was in pain, I think that the real reason I was crying is because I felt humiliated more than anything else. It's ironic isn't it, how I am crying because I feel humiliated yet here I am at 2am in the morning outside a club drunk crying and attracting attention for all the wrong reasons. Andiyazi ndiyi cingiswe yintoni, but while the people were asking each other what was happening.

I took my phone and called him, it rang and after some time went to voicemail, but I was not giving up, he was going to wake up and hear what I had to say, so I redialled over and over again until he finally picked up.

Him: Linda why are you calling me at this time

Me: ngu ngu ngu iyuuhh

Ndaphinda ndaqalela phantsi ukhala, I didn't know why I was crying when I called I just wanted to let him know what Unathi had done, or was going to do.

Him: ulilela ntoni NHANHA? (He had always called me that when he was worried about me or when he felt like he needed me)

I didn't respond to what he had asked me at all I just continued crying, but my cries were way softer now, bendise ntlungwini nyani, a part of me felt like I was just crying just nje because I hadn't cried in a long time and needed to let my emotions to take the batter of me.

Him: Linda uphi, ndixelele uphi

Me: ndi ndi ndise town

Him: kwenzeka nton etown ebsuku apha sewu lila nje

Me: ngu Unathi 9 ndimane ndikhefuza), ndibethiwe , they left and I don't know where they are going, undibethe infront of people iyuuuh

Him: uhamba naban Linda give someone the phone.

I handed the phone over to uLitha and all I heard was that we were in town and he was going to take me to his place and then I heard him say he would text something to him. Next thing I know uLitha is talking to the bouncer and was texting on my phone. Uthe wogqiba ne bouncer wathi kum lets go get a cab egarage our cars are safe for the night.

Bendise nguno nyembezana when we got into the cab. I really thought that andizu thethiswa, but boy oh boy was I wrong.

Litha: yazi uyazi thanda izinto ezingakufuniyo wena Linda, I was having a good night imini yam ibigcwele ndonwabile, nako wena uyiphelisa icut yam. Yhu I will never forget this night, uyi drama queen yaz bendingakuqondi, mdala lamntana she knew exactly what she was doing wena uyozi faka pha.. ubhetwe kancinci yaz and I had told myself uba noba ebekufake enye impama bendingazo nqanda.. yhini sana bendi fresh kangaka on a magical high and wena you cut that short...

uLitha ebendi gcwalisela goed. I had even managed to stop crying but ke I know being as light skinned as I am, I was going to be puffy for hours on end , I didn't even want to say anything because I know my friend my saying something would just fuel him up. He did not stop talking ke till we got to his place, when I got there I asked him if I could have a pain killer, waske wayitsho intsini uLitha yangathi mandife sana because ndiye ndancitheka . Ndimshiye apho esahleka and went into the bathroom to take a shower, kaloku ndingulo who went straight from work ndangenela kwa ngalo suit, but I had taken the blazer off ke noko. I wasn't actually even washing I just wanted to get the smell of sweat and alcohol off my body. When I was

done I heard uLitha on the phone speaking to someone but anda mamela kwa lonto, got into his room picked out an old ANC tshirt he had in his closet ndazithi tshwepe kuyo . He came into the room and threw himself on the bed while I was still fish plating my weave since I didn't have a pair of stockings to put on my head (I do not care how much money you have, as a black woman you go to bed with idoek or ipantyhose, and for the money I spent on my hair I was not taking chances with a doek falling off ndilele mna).

Litha: Oh but shlobo sam undihlekisile uyevha, yhini ulila kangaka, you are such an ugly crier ke kodwa Nopink

Me: uyayazi andilifuni elogama sudika, oh but chomi sibhlungu isandla sala bhuti andina bhongo, andifun nombambisa because that will entail seeing him again and ndiyamoyika mna ngok, ndilamibile Litha masenze noba zi popcorn torho

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sans-serif; mso-fareast-font-family:"Times New Roman";color:#050505">Litha : 'ngo 3 eksen wena ufuna unyamfuza, asoze ndiya lala mna ngok'

After he'd said that he rolled over and went to bed, I made my way to the kitchen, Litha stayed I these newly renovated apartments in Salt River they had that whole urban warehouse

thing going on, it was a one bedroom with an ensuite bathroom and a huge open space living area and kitchen, this space suited him so well. The one thing about Litha's place was that he always had an endless supply of alcohol, chocolate and popcorn, but not tonight he didn't. Andilambe eloxesha and besendizi xelele ba ndizoty.

Just when I was about to switch off the light the intercom went on, I was so surprised when I heard who it was.

Him: Linda ndicela undivulele I've been calling your phone no one picked up.

Haibo uLutho uzothini apha, oh yhini messiah bendimfownele kanene ndabe ndilila.

Me: No I will come down in a minute, ndilambile mahn uzondisa kwa Mc Donald gou.

I quickly grabbed a pair of Litha's trunks put them on and wore his flip flops, xandiphuma I grabbed the keys and my wallet that were on the kitchen counter, and took the lift down stairs. We all know that stupid rule we ladies have about how your ex should never see you looking frumpy, jonga mna I was worse than frumpy, the flip flops I was wearing are at least 2 sizes too big, I knew for a fact that my hair looked a mess because I wasn't in front of a mirror when I did it, and not to mention the swollen eyes from the crying and how red my nose must be.

Lutho is the type of man that opens doors, wangumntu wakhe awabi ngumntu wakhe he was always the gentleman, so I wasn't surprised when I got to the car and he opened his door to get out.

Him: Linda ubusiyaphi eclubin sewu betwa nje

Me: I think I'm too hungry to answer any questions now, khandise kwa McD torho then I will tell you what happened tonight.

Just as I thought he opened the door for me and closed it behind him, when we drove off the music went back on and Jahiem was playing, all I could think was that some things just don't change do they, Lutho always had this thing for Jahiem and Donel Jones, yayinga khala enye into in his car.

We drove to the McD in Obz and it was literally around the corner, I ordered what I wanted and he drove back while I was eating my burger. We had not said a single thing to each other, I really didn't know what to say. So when he parked in front of Litha's building he turned to me and said thetha ke ndimamele.

I told him about what happened with Unathi and uBig Papa as well as about how Litha said that they had been doing drugs. All he said was that yena he was done with uUnathi, she had been causing a lot of trouble endlini and akafuni umamela so he had decided that if she wants to be an adult than she will be

treated as such. I didn't know what to say, I thought he would be worried sick about her like I was, ndithe ndisa cinga lonto wabuza uLutho "LINDA WHY DID YOU CALL ME?"

Me: haibo it's obvious I thought that you would want to come and fetch her

Him: when you called me they had already left, so ubuyaz ba andizokwazi uzomlanda

Me: andiyaz ke ufuna ndithini, because that is what I thought

Lutho: Linda I've said this to you countless times, you do not listen, ndiyakubuza ba why did you call MEEE?

Oh, now I got it, I knew where this conversation was going we had a similar conversation 2years ago, it did not end as expected. He had asked me the exact same question right before we slept together two years ago.

Ebe ndenza ntoni lomfana kodwa thiza wam.

7.

My mind was all over the place, he liked doing this, talking about how we felt and all that nonsense. This had always worked on my last nerve, even back when we were an item wayesoloko efuna uthetha nge feelings, andiyaz mna indoda eso soloko indi xelela about how he feels.

I wasn't even looking at him anymore my eyes were everywhere but on him, I knew he was going to pester me, I knew he was going to force matters I just didn't know what I would say or how I to answer the question in the first place.

Lutho: LINDA!

Me: hmmm

Lutho: ndijonge xa ndithetha

I whipped my head to face him, ndithe ndisa jika njalo wabe enditsalela kuye and pressed his lips on me hard. He had totally caught me off guard, his lips were pressed on mine hard, I didn't reciprocate his kiss at first but dammit this felt right, his one hand was holding my neck, andiyaz yenzeke nini but I had tilted my neck slightly and he was licking my lips slightly probing so that I would open my lips and let his tongue in and I did exactly that. It felt good our tongues were dancing and we were just ravishing each other up, I had repositioned my body so that

I now had my hands on his head pulling him towards, andaz noba bendifuna kuthini na but in that moment I just wanted to touch him, and have him touch me. His breath and mouth were cool and tasted fresh as fuck, andimaz noba oko esitya I endermint na but bekumandi qha, he was now nibbling sucking on my bottom lip when something came over me and I pulled back.

Jonga the sex vixen inside of me was screaming saying “ why the fuck did you do that, grab him again” and than the logical calculating bore was on some “ you do not need this type of complication in your life”. I was still listening to the internal fight that was happening in my mind when he started talking

Lutho: uyayithanda lento uyenzayo Linda, just when I start moving on with my life and im in a place of content wena you come and rope me in, even the other day when you called and Phumza picked up the phone you were.

Me: UPHUMZA?! UPHUMZA LUTHO?! Undiqhelisa ikaka ngo phumza Lutho, awundiboni anindi boni noba bini no Phumza rha sies

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uzenza umntu ngam ku Phumza. Yerrr!

Him: this is the thing with you, uveske ube nomsindo uthukise without listening to...

Ndaphuma kla moto xa kulapho, I was livid! Yerr rha uPhumza, klo msindo wam bendi bambe nale trunk ka Litha that was huge ibingathi izowa, ndakhubeka nakwezo step at the building door. Le bitch uPhumza ayindi boni.

Phumza is this big assed girl from eGugulethu onezi gweqe ezimbi yinto nje ethi ehamba uvule imilenze for uganga amadoda , she has always been a factor in irelationship yam no Lutho phof she used to be ngok sasijola. Phumza is Luthos childhood friend, they grew up in the same street and she was always with Amajita. When I started going out with uLutho she spent a lot of time with us and I thought we were cool. Ikaka izoqala when I found out I was pregnant and I had told Lutho that I am not ready to be a mom mna so I a m going to get an abortion. Lutho really wanted the child, and I think in a moment of desperartion he asked uPhumza to talk to me. Nyani ke waza ugirl sathetha ndevha akwabakhonto. I had not told anyone about my pregnancy so the only people who knew were the 3 of us. Kwathi ke singaka veli isisu sam ndazo buzwa ngu Sisanda if I was pregnant, ndaphika wathi kum I should not lie to her because uvile esalon ngoku ebese Gugulethu ukuba ndimithi, and bendigqibo kutshiswa isisu ngu Lutho and nalo umntana ndim pethe ngok uLutho akamfuni.

I was pissed as hell I knew that akho lokaka ye salon she had heard it from someone but because she was protecting her

source she would not tell me who it was. Ndaveske ndayazi ngu Phumza and I told uLutho about it and he said he would confront her. After that I treaded far away from her but nantsi ke into eyandenza ndimnanye nyan uPhumza, when I was around 5months pregnant I had moved out of Res and back home because umama wayesithi umntu omithiyo funeka ahlale kowabo, ndabona uLutha ene zinto ezi funny wethu, he called less and when I was around him ndimbone ba akanamdla wam.

Inoba 2 weeks before idue date yam ndevha ba some girl has been driving Luthos car and kudala bejola kujolwa into serious because usisi lo soloko epha kwa Lutho and yichomi ka Phumza. I know that the most obvious thing was for me to start hating on the girl but azange ndiyenze lonto because naye uzithandele iou le yakhe and she probably did not know about me just like I had not known about her. Inyoka kum was uPhumza I had just felt that she was probably the one who had introduced uLutho to this girl azange ndiphinde ndimthande.

I was in Litha's flat now and I was so upset, but ndazixelela ukuba I am going to sleep because I was tired. When I walked into the bedroom Litha's phone was ringing and ebetipile so I took it with the intention yokuba I'd put it on silent so it would disturb my sleep.

Ndithe ndiyibamba I saw the callers picture on the screen ndothuka, but ke ndancuma when I saw that the person was saved as QUM YAM on the phone akho mntu unama nyala njengo Litha, I looked at him on the bed etipe nge full kit yakhe ndahleka.

The picture was of uTee-man. U Tee is this hot shot Advocate akhomntu wase kapa who does not know him. I had met him the previous year at a funeral ndihamba kwano Litha lo, a mutual acquaintance had introduced us kwi after tears and we head spent the whole day with him. Tee-man is loaded and successful and on top of that has a socialite wife who is all over the place and sazingam thandi tu because she was sexy and had style, Thiza I had always been envious of her thinking she had it made.

Yhu uLitha, njani afihle into enje, I will ask him about it ekseni, right now I was just so tired and all I was going to do was sleep. Ndatsho ndingena ezingubeni next to this devious diva engu Litha.

8.

Hung over does not even come close to what I was feeling like when I woke up. My head was so heavy, my throat was dry and my body hurt all over. When I finally rolled out of bed Litha was not there, I needed to make a call to work to say I wasn't coming in but I couldn't find my phone in the bedroom.

I made my way to the living area to ask Litha if he hadn't seen it but when I got there akukho kwamntu but my phone was in the charger next to the TV.

Shit 1:26pm, I do not remember the last time I had woken up this late, I had a couple of missed calls from work and one from my mum. Both Litha and Thato had sent me messages, I called in at work first told them that I was taking family responsibility leave for the day and I would be in the next day (do not judge me, we have all lied about it).

Then I called my mum back and she didn't pick up. Une moods ke umamam she was probably throwing a tantrum because I had missed her calls. I looked at at Thatos text first which she had sent at about 10am isithi 'IF ZAC ASKS. I SLEPT OVER AT YOUR PLACE LAST NIGHT'andahleka, I then texted her back

asking her if I could call and she texted back saying that she was on lunch. Then I called her

Thato: did Zac call you

Me: no he did not, and why do I have to lie to Zac about your sleeping at my place

Thato: oh please babe, I'll owe you for life, I'll take you to Mangwanani over the weekend

Me: so if want me to lie about where you had slept you have to tell me where you slept

Her: at the Taj babe, Presidential Suite

Me: the actual question is who you slept with at the TAJ

Her.. giggling with Khaya..

Me: you little kitten you, spill and don't skip a damn thing

Her: oh my friend it was amazing, the man is gifted.. I didn't even know my body could do the things he made it do, and why didn't you tell me that Xhosa men have absolutely the best tools ever

Our conversation went on for a long time, we were talking mostly about what she had said was the best sex she had ever had, its sad really that the only types sex I get is in the form is

sexual stories about my friends sex lives. It was not fair that she had a clingy boyfriend and now she got a hot man dishing her devine sex.

After I had gotten off the phone with her I read Lithas text:

Him: "popping into the office to drop something off then im going to the gym for an hour or two, no hell maybe even three it all depends on what my instructor feels like today, your car is in the parking space out front, keys are in the vase on the coffee table"

I texted back seeing as he had sent me the message at around 10

Me: 'do you call your gym instructor MR ADVOCATE when he is standing over you while you are doing sit ups'

After about 20minutes he texted back

Him:" what do you know bitch, you best not tell a soul, oh but chomi uyandixoza mahn

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undivisa kamandi"

Me: when are you coming back, Im going to head over to my mom's than go home

Him: leave the keys in the foyer, I'm not coming back anytime soon. I'll call you

I quickly hopped into the shower, pulled on my high heels again, my suit pants and one of lithas white shirts and rolled the sleeves up and left. I felt really clumsy though iworse kalok ishwabene nale brukwe yam. Stopped in eHoward centre to get a dress and flip flops kwa woollies and grabbed a little junk food for home and at my place. Ndiyi nxibe kwa pha emall nalo lokwe because I knew my mom would have something to say if I got home wearing a man's shirt.

When I got home ndifike kungekho mntu and I called my mother again she picked up this time

Me; haibo ntombi uphi ndilapha endlini and akho bantu

Her: uyayazi nje ukuba on Wednesdays ndiba secaweni kulento yalama xhegwazana ye literacy

Me: uphi umntanam yena ke xa ulapho, ndihlale naye ude ubuye

Her: ukwi chomi yakhe uMarks ePinelands, uzolala pha kulama bhulu abuye Friday uphuma kwesikolo

Me: kutheni ubungasatsho mama ngendiske andaza mos

Her: ubutsho kubani ukuba uyeza qala, andithi wena ungulo ungacholi ne calls zam

Me: ok ke mama, ndizazokum thatha on Friday ayolala kum ndimbuyise ngecawe

Her: uNande uya kutatakhe nge weekend Linda uzombuyisa Sunday naye

Me: haibo mama mna ndimbone nini kengok

Her: uzokuyeka lento yocingba nguwe wedwa umntu obusy, nam no Nande si nezi schedule, mamela ke mntanam yi Banquet yecawe Saturday.

Me: andizukwazi ukuya mama

Her: kakade yi banquet yomama be bhatyi not eyenu, ndi role kalok ntombi ndifuna enye isuit pha kwa stutterfords, eza murhukazi pha ecaweni bazobe benxibe i2 piece zakwa Truworth ndifuna bajonge kum

Me: mama ndizobe ndiphangele mna ngomso mama. Yiamlini le suit ndiske ndikunike imali yayo

Her: akutshayiswa na kulo msebenzi wakho Nopink, andifuni mali ndifuna urolwa uke undi tende Linda, ndikuzele ndivise kamandi ngok diphilayo.

Me: I wonder uyatsho konyana bakho, bye bye mama, soziya eCentury on Friday xandiphuma emsebenzini, sizo dibana khona.

I drove all the way to Blouberg, the traffic was just starting, ndabe ndizi mince ngo Hlengiwe, ndingafuni niks. I just wanted to get home take a bath, and catch up on some reading. When I got home I did exactly just that, I was in the middle of my book when Sisanda called me, I filled her in on what had happened last night and she had suggested that I go to Jozi at the end of the month, just to get away from everything.

Just before I went to bed I sent my Dads girlfriend a sms informing her that I would come to Stellenbosch on Saturday, aza xelele iou yakhe.

9.

It was Friday just before lunch time, we had just finished a brain storming session. When I got back to work yesterday I had so much work to do, a cosmetic brand was changing agencies and we had to come up with a pitch, the team and I worked till late last night and came in early this morning to polish our idea that we would have to present first thing Monday morning.

The fact that bendi matasa tasa at work meant that I didn't have time to think about anything else and I didn't mind one bit, I wanted this week to end because it had been hell.

I'd decided to leave work early and pack a weekend bag ndike ndiyohlala ekhaya with my mom, I called her ndimxelela that we should meet up eCentury City at 4pm. When I got to my place, I slipped out of the figure hugging dress I was wearing slipped on some leggings, an off the shoulder white t-shirt, a worn out leather biker and and a pair of neon orange nike free runners (judge me all you want for uku swenka nge training shoes, but my babies are hot as hell and they cost me to damn much to just be worn at the gym). Litha sent me a message just as I was getting dressed asking me if we could do drinks at my place he needed to talk, I texted back telling him that ndikupha umama but he could come through tonight to kwa Langa

sizothetha, he texted back saying that he would just join us on our shopping trip naye.

Left home ndafika emall umama engeka fiki. Phof I was a little early so I thought that I should just wait for her in the parking lot because if I went inside she would never find me. I was at the rooftop parking imoto yam ijonge straight kwa BRIDE&CO, I had time to kill, and it was a shop right, it wouldn't hurt to look. Ndithe ndingena yandi ganga sana ishop assistant asking me if I had booked a fitting, I told her im just looking. Usually when you tell them that the shop assistants let you be, but not lo sana, she wanted to talk and ebendidikile. She asked me if I had set a date yet and I looked at her like uphambene, told her a lie about how I was looking for a friend. I saw this one dress, it was a gorgeous lace mermaid dress, but it was in a blush pink colour, I could just see myself in it, ndithe ndisayi bamba ndibukele nale price yayo ye R23 000 yakhala iphone yam.

Litha was letting me know that his here already, I told him where I was and he just laughed and said that at the rate I was going I would probably only get to buy a dress there when I

turn 50. Ndithe ndisa hleka lonto I had an incoming call ndayichola and umama said shes at the parking lot aswell.

I walked to the entrance and she met me there. I told her that uLitha was here aswell wathi uncedile aze uzotsho athengelwe nezi hlangu ngu Litha lowo. We met with uLitha, there is one thing about my friend, mhle indalo, when I say his is beautiful I mean just that. He was this mocha hunk with dimples, a square jaw with an adam's apple and these crazy ass hazel eyes, I would always tease him about how he had to be a mixed baby because his eyes were ridiculously hot and there was no way his nose was a black nose. He was in white cotton shorts, a check baby blue and white button up short sleeved shirt and these sick looking off white Gucci driving shoes. I didn't know how much money he made but damit it had to be a lot, he didn't flaunt his money that's the thing about him, he was humble as fuck, but ke kodwa he did not skimp when it came to clothing or anything he loved really.

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serif; mso-fareast-font-family:"Times New Roman";mso-bidi-font-family:"Segoe UI Historic"; color:#050505">My mom loved

Litha they got along so well, sithe sofika kuye wathi uLitha kumama

Litha : yho sis Zuki ingathi ungaba sisi bakudala ababe thengisa ipilisi base Nyanga

Mom: banganya babebahle nje ngam, undijonge kakhle mna ndiyi A-team mna, andi phelelwa

I didn't want to laugh, but ke Litha was right, my mum was abasisi who wore at least three rings per hand and her earrings were always either tear drops or horse shoes, ebengayi bhudi and they all had to be gold. Ebezithe two piece yakhe ye linen and a cute sneaker. Siqale sayo funa le suit ka mama ke safika ingekho, ndambona shame ba akekho right, ndabe ndimbonela this cannery yellow dress kwa witchery akayithanda usisi wenu. If there is something I hate about umama is that she can never make her mind up. Litha had found two dresses for her a white one and the other was a champagne colour, ndimbona ke ba she wants them both but akafuni undicela. I told her that we could take them both but aze ayazi ukuba ndiyithengile imothers day present ndigqibile. Just when I was walking to the till uLitha came with a pair of nude sandals ne purse wafika kwi till wazi dibanisa pha kum.

Ndaske ndamjamela

Litha: hay ungakulinge undikuphele amehlo mna, wake wayithenga nini I outfit without shoes.

When we left there was a dent in my pocket yhini sana ngok bendizi xebele that I was going to get myself something nam, my mom was in her element though. After that Litha has us pop into kwa Metrosexual so he could get a new suit, we were in there for a while because they had to take his measurements so they would tailor the suit for him. We went and had dinner and uMama ebekhuza Litha ngale suit iduru that he had bought, embuza ukuba le suit yalemali ingaka uzo ncwatywa ngayo na?

Over dinner omama had mentioned that my brother Thando was coming and that she wanted to do a special lunch when he came. I have three older brothers uBhut Vuyo who is whopping 10 years older than me, umama had him when she was 15, ubhuti ke ngumntu oyaziwayo, he is what you call igintsa bhut ke ngaba bhuti baku dala, he stays in Blue Downs yedwa or with his flavour of the month because he is a womaniser. Une ndawo ke eNyanga apho kuselwa khona, but I don't like going there because si spot samadoda aphantayo and ke where they asoze ingabikho igun. Emven ko Vuyo it is uThandolwethu, Thando is the favourite to both my mom and my dad he is 36 stays in Jozi has his own Logistics company and got married last

year to a yellow sotho barbie ekutwa ngu Lerato, but ke pha endlin ungu Sakhe. She useless ke nalomfazi but ke she suits my brother just fine bafanelene because Thando is into appearances, uyandidika mna because une mpakamo endingayazi ukuba uyifumanaphi.

The last is iSivuyile he is only two years older than me and is the black sheep of the family, uthule umntase khaya aka zenzi, his in the Navy ngu Sergeant othile, he comes home at least twice a year his somewhere In the Pacific as is, umama is always worried about him but at least he emails her weekly and calls whenever he can.

We all headed to kwaLanga as Litha had decided he would sleep there because we still needed to have our heart to heart. Sifike nje endlin umama waya enext door to ask if we could park one of the cars there and then when we got into the house she said uyolala yena because she had to go do her hair ekuseni.

uLitha had done a little detour before aze apha and ebethenge iwine so we were going to sit efront listen to music ake andi balisele nge Qum yakhe umngani wam. Nam ndibalisele ngala panty dropping kiss I was given the other day.

10.

Litha's POV

You would think that being gay in the gay capital of the world is easy, but it is rough. The amount of petty drama nochuku that you get amongst the gay community is just on another level. Kunzima sana, uthi uzifumanele umntu uzixelele ba kumnandi zifike ezi kaka ze gay zincinci ziphaphayo zimdunusele umntu wakho zimnke naye.

I had never dated a married man before, multiple men had propositioned me but they just never appealed to me. So when I met uTefo nina ke seni mazi ngo Tee-man bendingam hoyanga at all, I had momentarily checked him out because ebe yi tower of chocolate goodness and there is so much goodness you cannot not take note. Sidibene at a funeral 9months ago ehamba with his wife (nguno ndindwa wakwabani ba ningambona, ngu Cruela Devil, ba niyamkhumbula uAnn ku generations wayenezothe kangakanani, ungu Ann lowo. Adibanise izimbo zika Ntsiki zo thakatha but abemhle ke njengo Julia, I'm a die-hard fan of generations so ke that's why

ndimfanise nabo) , Tee-man did not at all give me the vibe that he was attracted to me, andithi thina bantu basembenza Nge tools we can sense when someone plays for our team.

That day ke yomncawbo ndandi frats kuba I had just broken up with my man, when I think back to him now andiyazi what I was thinking. Yi patyutyu nje yomntu who was sponging off me, xa ndithi ebendi senga I mean just that, emotionally, sexually (but in a good way) and financially. Yishit yase Khayelitsha esoloko yoneke amasende ifuna ukwenzelwa yonke into, but ke I had stayed with him because damn ebendi sexa kamandi, remember I am a man after all so sex is as important to me as it is to a straight man. I had ended it with him after he had the audacity to fuck itakalani yase tech apha kwam, ndingayaz kutheni ebengamsi kula hoki yakhe ingena ne cango.

Back to uTee-man though, so a month after meeting I bumped into him and his wife in Claremont and they asked me to join them, I did not say no because I was going to have to dine alone if I declined. I spent most of the night conversing to his wife, niyayazi mos indaba yamantomi when they find a gay guy

umntu uveske akuwele afune ukwenza ibff yakhe. Ubrothers yena didn't even show any interest in the conversation. I had exchanged numbers with his wife and we went our separate ways. The following morning guess who came into my office looking all different kinds of yummy. uTee-man lo, I could not even have suspected ukuba something like this would happen. Wathi kum he was in the building and remembered I worked here, my heart ibijaiva ise potsoyini.

The amount of flirting that he had done when we had a conversation in my office that day yayingathi kuyaxokwa, after he had left he had asked if he could call me ndathi yes, just when I was going to hand him my business card wathi kum " no babe I've got it, I've had inumber yakho for weeks now".

He mahn uThixo why edlala igames ngam. The next week sasithetha on the daily, enga bhudi at all ke beacuase ndandingu babe and the few times I called he would answer the phaone athi " NTO YAM". Jonga mahn, we had not done anything actually I had not even seen him since he came to the office but just hearing his voice had an effect on my body. He told me that he had to go away on business inoba a week and a half into our conversations wathi kum he wants me to come with, I must send him my particulars so he can book our tickets.

It was on a Thursday night ukumka kwethu, we had met up at the airport soba bini sathi udibana kwethu at check in wandipha ihug umntu and held my hand. I was caught off guard, I hadn't actually asked him if he had been with another man before enye into I didn't want to come across as forward ibe ndijumpa to conclusions kanti yena he just wants to play. Ndandithathekile ngulomntu and the way it looked naye he was into me. When we boarded ke sancokola on the flight, wathi kum this is not a business trip but he wanted to go away with me and didn't want to be forward by asking so early into "OUR RELATIONSHIP".

Uthe relationship ndimvhe net kakuhle. We than touched down in Jozi, kwa phe e Airport ndathi kuye I need the bathroom ndiyeza

ndithe ndisajika to leave wandibuza if I hadn't forgotten something ndathi no, and he walked closer to me gave ame a fat sensual kiss in front of everyone and said " never walk away from me without that". Ndise zulwini sana and ndim umastande kwa yesu lowo akathathi nto kum.

The first night we spent together an absolute fantasy. We had had dinner at the hotel and went into our room, he asked me to

join him for a shower and I really had thought that something was going to happen, but azange enze fokol ubhut wenu, jonga ndandidane when we got out of the shower, ndaphuma ngomsindo and went back into the room ndithe ndisa qumbe njalo waza behind me held my waist and started kissing me on my shoulder and whispered “ suqumba kalok babe, there is no way I am not going to take this opportunity to give you pleasure”.

<<<<<X RATED>>>>>

He went back to kissing my shoulder and trailed kisses up my neck, what was he doing to me, he spun me around and pressed his body against mine I ran my hands down his arms and he dove right in and kissed me hard and deep.

Fireworks were going on around us ndisure because I just saw sparks. We were locked in our tongue war and he had his hand firmly on my but, kuba ndingu mashesha my hand had already made its way to his crotch and just when I started to massage his manhood, he took my hand away and whispered

“Tonight is about you, let me take you to ecstasy”. Usually I would have laughed ba ibithethwa ngomnye umntu, but coming out of this mans mouth bendingasoze, he sounded so sexy, every word just rolled of his tongue and that fact that he was already playing with my balls just added to the euphoria of what he had said.

I had my eyes closed taken away by the moment the next thing I knew I felt the tip of his tongue on my manhood, I gasped in shock. When did he go down on his knees “shit”.

He rolled his tongue around my tip and kept teasing me, my hand was now in his head and the other on his face, I had one of my fingers in his ear tapping into it at the same pace he was sucking and licking me off. He had all of me in him with one hand on my sack and with the other he was twisting one of my nipples.

This was a site to behold I stole a glimpse of him and he was looking right at me smizing with his eyes, there is nothing better than getting good head from a man and especially a man who enjoyed doing it. He had sped up his pace a little and his finger was now softly circulating the outside of my hole. It all happened so fast, I thrust into his mouth grunted some ridiculous sounds and came into him. He took all I had to give and darn it was sexy, he licked his lips and stood up and kissed me again.

I don't know how we made it to the bed but we were still tongue tied and I was beneath him. He stopped kissing me and told me to turn around and kneel. Akhange ndibe ndixoxa I did as told and he separated my ass cheeks and dove straight in, hayi hayi guys not ngobu dlobongela, he dove in with his mouth, I had had rim jobs before but none like this, he was probing in all the right corners and I was moaning going crazy because it felt oh so good. It went on for what I felt was forever, than he stopped and I felt his finger rub lube on me, ningabuzi ba ivele phi lo lube andazi kwa mna I was just lost in the sensations . ndithe ndisa mamele lo mnwe lowo than I felt his tool, oh everything that happened after that was just magic.

We lied in each others arms with our legs tangled together, he kissed me on my forehead and said in a rough baritone “ get some rest baby than when you wake up you can do me”.

I smiled at him than closed my eyes saying a prayer ngaphakathi, asoze uvhe this can not be the devils work, uThixo undiphile, wenzelwe mna lo umntu asoze ibe ngolunye uhlobo. That was the best damn sex I have had in my life.

11.

Continuation of Litha's POV

It's been 7 blissful months with uTefo, siyayenza ke lento yethu. Andithandi uzi banxa mna, he is not my man he is married and that alone makes it damn clear that ango wam. I never wanted to complicate what we had, he had never asked me to hide what we had but I do not like telling people indaba zam especially ezesijolo because ounce you let people know about what is going on they somehow start involving themselves esjolweni sakho.

He made the time to see me as much as he could, I knew he had an insane work load and I did not pester him about how much time we spent together. The couple of weeks inoba sibonene kanye so when he called me that Wednesday morning I just had to jump at the chance of seeing him. We met up in Fishhoek because noba uyathakatha umfazi wakhe andiyiyo la ndindi who wants to be the talk of the town. Besi nqenqile ke we had had breakfast and gotten a room at a bnb for the day when his phone rang. He picked it up, I was lying on his chest so

I could hear the person on the other side of the phone net kakuhle.

Tee-man: babe

Person on the phone: you said you would come by last night I waited up for you

Tee-man: Im sorry I didn't call to cancel, I have so much work to do, nditsho na ngok im at work stuck under a pile of paper work

Person on the phone: no that's fine, but my land lord called uthi the rent hasn't been paid, please pay it today and don't forget I need money for petrol this weekend...

Watsho ephakama ubhuti wenu to go into the bathroom to talk further with the person on the phone. I did not know how to explain the way I was feeling but I felt small as hell. I clearly heard that the person on the other side of the phone was a man and not his wife, and by the sound of the persons voice sure case yinto encinci efresh. We had never discussed iparticulars zokuba we could or could not see other people, phof he had a wife so it was obvious he had someone else, but

ke le yokuba kukho neneye indoda yona indonyanyisile into. Andiyazi noba bendikweleta na but I didn't have any grounds because nam ke bendike ndaphisa to other people a couple of times during esisijolo sethu.

I quickly put on my clothes while he was in the bathroom and left, I felt belittled and did not want to start any drama with confrontations, because I did not think I was ready to hear that he had other men in his life. I went straight to the gym to blow off some steam, kakade besendi xokile ku Linda ndathi ndipha.

It was Friday now and I really needed to talk to someone, andika kwazi ulala at all and uTefo has not even bothered to call me and ask why I had left or even check up on me. I am in pieces and last night I had gone out and slept with an old fling but it was so bad because he was not Tefo and I kept thinking about him the whole time. Indi tyise ivamna la ndoda andifun novha zange ndaba frats lomhlobo mna over a man.

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Linda and I had put on some music and I had just told her everything. This is my girl, I have known her for the past 9 years, we met eGugulethu kwa Gqudu way back ndihamba ne team ye mofi yandi shiya apho klo Gugulethu ndingazi mntu and she was so nice and took me home with her. We have been in one another's lives ever since. I had just spilled out le nxaki ndikuyo to her and she told me that it was very easy to explain what I was going through. Usuke wathi kum I am inlove and I am hurt because he had disappointed me, and that wasn't even the real problem because the real problem here is that I was holding back, she said I need to let go of whatever barriers I had and just let myself feel whatever it was my heart wanted to feel and stop fighting with it.

I told her I would think about it, but it made no sense to me to let myself fall inlove with this man when I knew that he was not available to be mine and mine only.

We had moved away from my screwed up situation and had started talking about her. I could not even see why she didn't just want to be honest with herself. uLinda was not over uLutho, she would never get over him, the last 4 years I had

tried countless times to hook her up with men I thought she would like, but she either shrugged them off or would find something wrong with them. I'm actually a huge fan of her getting back with uLutho, even though she was on the right path career wise and her family was very supportive of her, she just isn't happy. When she was with him she was always in high spirits, I'm not saying that ufrats or anything, but there is something that that man brought out of her that none of us ever could.

I was trying to explain to her that lo nomokhwe ungu Phumza is not an issue, she should not even give her the time of day abe ecinga ishit nje. She should decide if she wanted Lutho in her life and if she did she had to fight to make it work and stop being so hard headed, I tell her oko about how she always has these unreasonably high expectations of people and she was setting them up for failure ngo kwakhe. We then went on to start talking about everything.

She was at wits end with having to tell uXola about Asanda being pregnant and I told her that we should try and find out if

umithi nyan qala uAsanda and how far along she was before we jumped the gun.

Linda: oh chomi, andifuni ulinda ndingam xeledi than when she finds out that we knew sibe ngabantu aba wrongo, you know uThatho is forward uzoveske agibseleke amxelele and uzomxelela wrongo

Me: uThato ufana nje ne mpundi ye mofi endala, akakwazi uzibamba, uloose akazenzi

We drank our wine and besine kick kamandi when we called it a night, I went to bed feeling better, yinyan ke into yokuba talking to someone helps, but ke I had a lot of thinking and soul searching to do.

12.

We woke up ekuseni on Saturday it's hard not to because my mum is the type of person xa evukile funeka wonke umntu avuke sana, it was 8am and she had amadodana ase wesile blasting through the whole house. Ndivuke and brushed my teeth, when I got into the kitchen Litha was up already naye esithi ubawela isidudu mandimenzele.

My mum had cleaned her house already, she had never been comfortable with someone cleaning her house even sikhula because uthi sibetha phezulu and ebengaxoki bendisusa epham kwamehlo enye nanye andiyiphathi. Mum was washed already esithi isalon ivula ngo 9 and uzokwenza icornrows namazipho akhe.

Me: ingahle kanti kukho utata oncuma naye pha ecaweni ntombi kutheni ufuna ubamhle kangaka na

Her: Kutheni unomona ngam mntanam. Kalok eza murhukazi pha ecaweni funeka bayazi mna andilo Goduka, ndingowalapha ekapa mna and istyle kudala nda naso kuthen ingathi uyalibala. Ikhona inxaki xa ndinoba ne xhego na, uyihlo uyajola nje yena

Me: ndiyakuye ke namhlanje, ndiyovha lento afuna undibonela yona

Her: kodwa uzoqala undise kwi banquet qala kalok funeka ndifike nge moto etshoyo pha kujongwe kum

Me: haibo mama undivile nje ba ndiyaphi

Her: umnxamele ngantoni na wena uBoy? Uzofika ehleli emthunzini ephunga la KWV yakhe kwi komitjie nje

Ndiphele yintsini because ebethetha inyani ke umama, my dad ebengathandi zinto zininzi ngaphandle kwe mali ne KWV yakhe. Even when he stayed apha endlini all he did when he wasn't at work was drink on iNQOLA yakhe engahluphi mntu.

Umama: dinike imoto ke ntombi wena uthathe ibenz.

Litha: yhu chomi iskephe se Benz uzosithini, masihambe soba bini, you will drop me off e somerset uye kutatakho then uphinde ubuye ngam.

Umama: rha sies yi classic la moto Litha, phof mandihambe ndingabi late esaloon, niya wazi lama kwiri kwiri ngok ndine

appointment angayenza omnye umntu kuba ethanda imali. Enkosi mntanam nge moto, bazo ba nomona aba mama becawe xa ndifika nge moto enesfombo pha.

Right after she left the house, Litha and I had breakfast sahlala sancokola for a bit and then went to go and bath. I missed my son but I didn't want to call his father in order to talk to him, but I knew uyabuya ngomso and I would stay kwa Langa till abuye. At 12 I dropped Litha off at one of his friends than made my way to my dads', thiza amandla eScirocco atsho njalo, Litha had a custom Green Scirrocco number plate ke ingu HULK-L WP. I popped in to the food market in town pha estellenbosh kuba ndifuna ufika nokutya seku ready for lunch, ndangena nasezi shop for ukwenza nje igrocery encinci ngingafiki empty handed.

Ndithe ndizo ngena eKhayamandi ndacinga ukuba yhu kanene its Saturday asoze zingazi icousin zam xabe sivha ndikhona ndankala iSKY sabo ne hunters gold ke ndingeno yilibala iNqola ka Bhele wam.

When I got there my dad was sitting phantsi komthi nyani yedwa, with his two dogs lying next to his chair. Bendifana ke

notatam kakubi I was a younger female version of him, ndithe ndomjonga ndaqondaba yi hunk kodwa utatam mhlophe ingathi yi nkawu. Ndiphume emotweni ke ndabulisa, wandibuza impilo, ebuza ukuba ndithenge imoto entsha na.

Him: kutheni ubunga satsho ba uyeza Ntondo

Me: hayibo bhut Boy bendim fownele uSisi ndathi ndiyeza nje

Him: akhange atsho kum, nanku pha endlin equmbile ngena umbulise

I made my way inside

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ndafika e ironisha imapahla umam' omncinci wam, she and my Dad had been together for over 6years now, besivana ke nosisi because ibingu sisi omdala and she had been married naye prior and enento zakhe so akazelanga mali kutatam, uze ngothando. I made small talk with her ndambuza kutheni ebengam xeledi utata ukuthi ndiyeza

Sisi: hay suka, uyamazi nawe uBoy unjani, ba bendimxelele ngawe he would have insisted that I call you abe eku funana nemali, and if he asks you for money today uzungamniki, ikhona imali ebimphumele, qha uyayifihla nam ndibone nge letter

My dad was retired and stingy, all he did when he got imali zakhe was pay off the house, wazithengela icorrola nje yakhe he didn't do a damn thing after that. I asked usisi to help me take the things out of the car. Ithe sophuma wathi utata

Him: 'Akhona undihlebela nton emntaneni wam, ndikuvile, awuzazi ubufuna ntoni ezintewni zam sewu bona imali ezi ngezozakho'

Her: ' asoze ndimngamxeleli, kalok ubhubha kwakho lamali izoba yeka Linda lo and uzondipha kuba kudala ndihleli nawe use unje

I laughed while we got the things out of the car these two always had this playful banter, I know I should be bitter about my father having split with my mum, but usisi made my dad

happy. I had never seen him this way growing up. He and my mum fought constantly and if they were not fighting they were just pretending like the other one didn't exist. Ndithe xa ndisithi I brought food oku ready wathi usisi I must call my cousins baze kuzohlalwa kube mandi. Two of my cousins came, uThandile and Bababalo they were my uncles daughters, asishiyani kakhulu ke nge minyaka. When they came siye sakupha umatrass phandle sahlala with chairs, because bebeze with two other girls iyilo ntsini iqhutywa yi hunters gold ne sky kumandi.

I asked them uphi uMandisa because ndidibene ne stocko sakhe esidala and ndifuna umbalisela. Ibingathi ndivule itap sana guys. Zaqala ke indaba zaphuma, they filled me in on how uMandisa was now staying eParow and ebejola with a married man, caba umfazi lo wale ou had come to kwa dabawo (Mandisa's mother) wathukisa wama phandle estratweni ethuka kwa dabawo lowo esithi bathakatha boba bini ne ntombi yakhe. Ba awuzange wahlala elokshini you do not know the excitement such drama gives a person, into ze clutch sana nomliwo over indoda. Sihleli ke sincokola kumandi till I finally had to leave and pick uLitha up, uBhut Boy akhange andiphoxe uye wathi kum mandimnyengeze imali, nd ke bendiyi pethe le R500 yakhe , I said my goodbyes and left.

Litha dropped me off kwa langa and ndafika umama engeka bikho, I watched a little TV ndabon ba ndinesthukthezi, ndathatha iBenz ka mama and went past kwa Tygers ndiyo scouta uba kukho abantu na, luckily a group of guys I grew up with bebe pha and I decided to join them beku mandi catching up because I hadn't seen them in a while, just after midnight I headed back home ndabona ba ikhona imoto so it meant umama ukhona.

Ndithe xa ndingena into bed kwa ngena an SMS from uXola

“ yikaka yantoni le ndiyenziwa ngu Sizwe chomi, njani amithise uAsanda and then have the nerve yokuba kuziswe isusu endlini yam ndingeko, nalo kaka yokuba bebefikile ndiyivhe ngo Aunty..”

Yeses amadoda zikaka ke kodwa!!!

13.

I called her back immediately, she picked up and instead of telling me what had happened she told me she was doing a 48 hour shift and would call me on Monday when she had the chance, I asked her if she was emotionally stable enough to cut into people na wathi kum she is a professional she would not work if she didn't think she was fit to do so.

Ndalala ke nyani. The Sunday morning ndavuswa yinxolo ka mama, but ke ndavuka ndevha ukuba kukho ivumba lo kutya apha endlini. Oh but you will all agree to me, there is nothing that says home more than waking up on a Sunday to the smell of your mom's Sunday food, bendiyivha nje ba umama is in a good mood.

I got out of bed said good morning to umama and I bathed because I was going to church, besendi gqibele kudala. Nditha xandi gqiba Kanye wabe umama ekhwaza ba I should get out of

the bathroom naye she needs to wash, andimaz kutheni enochuku because she has an ensuite and kukho ishower pha. I got out of the bathroom ndizi xebele ukuba while she baths ndizobe ndisiba a piece of meat embizeni, nani you all know that if ubusele the previous night akhonto imandi njenge futha ekuseni.

When I was done with my breakfast I went to get dressed and put on a nude lace black long sleeved dress that I had brought with me, and black strap stilettos, the dress was appropriate because it had this nude lining, bendimhle mahn ke qha. I put on a little lip gloss ndazithi studs zam ezi gold as they matched my watch. Umama ke ebenxibe isambatho sakhe secawe and we were going to leave a little early because I didn't want to sit at the back. On the drive to church I asked her if she could call uLutho and ask him to bring uNande back after church. Endlini akukho kude from ecaweni, and sifike early nyan because bekungeka vulwa emi nyango so I sat with mum in the car.

Her: uncede uthethe ngoLutho besendi libele he called me izolo wacela umntana, kuba funeka enzelwe umsebenzi and sigqbe into yokuba uzokwenziwa in two weeks time.

Me: why didn't he call me, ebethe kum sizothetha nga lonto but akhange aphinde athethe ngayo

Her: uthethe kum ke mntanam so asinoba sayi xoxa ngok

Me: I had plans mna nje mama for imonth end

Her: ndicela zitshintshe ezo plan zakho, ngoba no Vuyo ndiye ndamu xelela izolo wavuma, kuba ngumsebenzi ebekufuneka wenziwa kudala lo

Me: ayinzima into yoba ku consult(we) uVuyo kodwa mna ndiya xeledwa andibuzwa, andiyazi noba mna ndiyi ntoni na ku Nande xana kuzo thathwa izigqibo ngaphandle kwam, ukuba ndingathi andifun enzelwe lo msebenzi na

Her: yey yey, unga nyusi ivoice yakho xa uthetha nam! uNande wahlawulwa kowabo, ango mntana wetyala, utatakhe akhonto anga menzeli yona, ungaku linge usebenzise umntana for uku kweleta

Me: andim keleteli uludwe and ubhut Boy wayethe unande ngu bhele kuba ngumntana wentombi so ani understandi

Her: unga mamela uBoy Ohleli esele wena xa uright entloko masiphume kle moto siye ekonzweni uyeke ufundekela, uNande ngumntana ka Lutho ayizo tshintsha lonto

Watsho ezimisela eyo ngena ecaweni ke owam umama, nam ndalandela because I had lost the battle and there was nothing I could do about it. Kodwa bendingazomyeka uLutho bonanje, ucinga ukuba umama ka Nande nguban na. bekumandi ke enkonzweni as usual, ndiphume pha sendilibeke nalonto ka Lutho iphambeneyo.

On the way home my mum called uLutho and told him that makazise umntana because ukhona ngoku. We had lunch no mamam and than she left emven koko wathi kum uyabuya ngok, kukho into ayoyilanda.

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serif; mso-fareast-font-family:"Times New Roman";mso-bidi-font-family:"Segoe UI Historic"; color:#050505">Right after umama left there was a knock on the door, I was still in the attire I had worn to church when I opened the door. Oh him. It was uLutho and he was bringing uNande back, he stood at the door with the bag in his hand, wangena owam umntana

engakhange abulise no bulisa ebaleka, and went into the house. Ndimjonge ngo S lo uphamkwam , kungekho no hello niks, wandinika ibag and turned around to walk straight back to his car.

Me: Lutho

Him: andifun ube ndisilwa nawe mna Linda

Me: I wasn't going to fight with you, qha ndicela that in future do not ask my mother for permission about izinto without consulting me kuqala, you have a child nam and not with my mom..

Ndithe ndisa zama ukwenza le point yam, waphinde waphuma uNande ebaleka, and passed me.

Me: haibo baby why ungambulisi umamakho

Nande: ndiyeza lili im just going to show Aunty Zee my book

Watsho ephinda ebaleka back to his dads car, and someone opened the front door, I couldn't see from where I was standing, but Nande leaned into the car and was talking with enthusiasm.

Me: nguban lo uNande athetha naye

Lutho: awuzomazi

Me: hayi sundiphoxa, but ke I hope you heard me. Uzundi thumela isms ke with regards to what you need for umsebenzi

Him: yah sho

Waphinda wajika and walked to his car wakhwaza uNande wathi makangene endlini . Heee did that just happen na, I feel like I was given more than just the cold shoulder, wabe umntanam engena kengok naye emnyango, I went in after him and closed the door.

Nande: Lili can I go stay with my dad?

Me: Nande you are not going to stay with your dad, awuka ndiphi ne hug le or tell me what you did at school last week.

Him: you know that at school we write and we play nje lili, why can't I stay with my Dad, he said that I can stay there if I want to and Aunty Zee also said she wants me to stay there

Me: who is Aunty Zee baby? And kaloku if you go and stay with daddy uGogo is going to be sad and lonely

Nande: uGogo maka hlale with uMalume she always says uMalume is her child, mna I am my dads child.

Me: uAunty Zee yena nguban

Nande: didn't you see her mom, she was in the car, she is Daddy's girlfriend. They kiss mummy it's so yucky. I love her mummy she buys me ice cream , she said I must go stay with them, because when the baby in her tummy comes than I am going to have a sister and I can play with the baby.

I could not believe what I was hearing. I do not know what was riling me up, the fact that my son was clearly attached to le cherry ka Lutho, the way uLutho had behaved just now, the existence of lo Aunty Zee , or the fact that she was pregnant and it was not enough that se had uLutho she wanted my son as well.

Caba bekumandi kule weekend kudlalwa lo happy family nomntana wam.

14.

Ndiye ndahlala ke no mntanam salinda my Mum abuye, sincokola ke, but most of the conversation was about how much fun he had over the weekend. I couldn't show it to uNande but ke yonke lento ebeyi thetha indivise kabhlungu, I could not help but think that maybe him having such a strong liking towards lo Auntie Zee was all my fault.

Clearly when he was at his Dads he felt like he was apart of a balanced normal family and lo Auntie Zee was clearly playing the role of step mom pretty damn well, maybe even better than I had been a mom. I didn't stay with my son, but I spoke to him every day when he was at my moms, I saw him every week, and in a good month (if I wasn't out of town for work) I would take him to my place for a weekend and we would bond. Clearly what I was doing was not enough.

Umama came back a couple of hours late, ixesha besezi leqa u7, I told her I had to leave because I had a presentation that I

had to do in the morning and I had to prepare for it. I was at a low, my son was the most important person in my life, and I felt like I was being replaced, maybe I should have him move in with me, or I should rent my place out and move back home in order for me to spend more time with him. Co-parenting is hard. Lutho had had girlfriends in the past but he had never introduced them to our son so clearly this girl was very important to him “well duh they are having a baby together”.

On Monday I had gone into work and the day felt like it was going on forever, nothing actually happened that day, I was still thinking about uNande wanting to move in with his dad. Xola had called and said that her parents were in town kuzo thetwa nabantu bakulo Sizwe and she had taken the week off from work and wanted us to come over to her place on Friday, because her parents would be gone by then and she assured me that she was fine, she had not gone crazy like when she had found out about the affair. The rest of my week I was at work and things were hectic as we were now preparing for the big pitch, I had gone to see my son during the week, he did not say anything about moving to his Dads again so I concluded that

maybe ibiyi excitement ye weekend le imenze afuna uyahlala no Lutho.

Xola's POV

I love my husband. I have always loved my husband, I have been faithful, supportive, nurturing, loyal, trusting, and loving to him throughout our marriage. Sizwe and I have been married for 5 years now, I had met him back when I was in med school and he was just starting out with his business.

We had nothing but each other back then, we had known each other for a total of 8 years now, I remember when we used to live together in this little flat in Mowbray and he insisted that I take his Uno to school and he would travel to and from using a taxi or the train. He had always been the type of man who put

me first, well maybe now I should say he was damn good at deceiving me into thinking he put me first.

His business had become a great success, he worked his ass off so I was not surprised that he had accomplished all he had accomplished, and we now lived in a big house with more rooms than we needed in a very upscale area. He always spoiled me with expensive gifts, on our 3rd anniversary he had gotten me my dream car. I remember that day so well, because I feel like that that was the day before my marriage started going downhill. I had just finished up with a patient at work and was called over the intercom to go to the reception area, when I got there, Sizwe was there with my sister and he had a huge bouquet of flowers

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he then wished me a happy birthday and told me he was taking me out for lunch. When we got to the parking lot there was a brand new white Mercedes SLK wrapped in a big pink ribbon with a customised registration plate LOVE1 WP. I was so happy that day, he had then whisked me off to a lunch and all our friends were there, it was at that same lunch that he first met uAsanda.

Asanda had been working as a temp where Thato had been working and they had become friends, so Thato brought her to the lunch, when I had met her I thought she was such a nice person that I had been the one to suggest that I would talk to Sizwe about giving her a job since he had been looking for a PA. I am clearly a bad judge of character because bandenza isibhanxa for such a long time ndingaboni nto. After Asanda had gotten the job she was frequently around my circle of people, and I never saw anything wrong with that because I had grown to like her very much. My job entails a lot of irregular working hours, even if I am not at work I am usually on-call for whatever emergency could occur.

I remember about 6months into Asanda working for Sizwe he had gotten her an Audi and had said that it was a work car and that she had been doing a great job and he trusted her with it. I also recall that this one time the girls' and I had gone out to the waterfront for lunch and Thato had invited Asanda to come with , not only did Asanda manage to pay our ridiculously large bill (Litha does not hold back, when with him we can easily blow through 3 bottles of champagne, and he would never be caught dead drinking anything less than Moet) but she had

gone on insane shopping spree and even bought me a pair of boots esithi it was thanks for having gotten her the job.

uLinda had made a comment about how she was going to quit her job and work for Sizwe aswell seeing as his employees could use the business expense card so leisurely, I had not put thought into her comment, but had I done so I would've caught onto isijolo esi sabo earlier . My housekeeper is one of the very few people I now know for a fact have my back. She had always disliked uAsanda and each time Asanda came to the house she would always start swearing in Sesotho and I could not understand why. On a Thursay night almost 5 months ago now, she had called me while I was at work and told me that there was a problem at home and that I should come back immediately.

When I got home she told me that my husband was upstairs with someone and she did not want to be caught in the middle and it was better if I saw this for myself.

When I made my way to one of the spare rooms, there was my husband and Asanda lying naked on the bed caba they had just had exhausting sex and were catching their breaths while lying

in a warm embrace. Sizwe jumped up immediately when he saw me and isfebe sakhe sona just looked at me and turned around to lie down. I had been so hurt, I did not know what to do. I had ran out immediately and gone to see uLINDa I told her what had happended and told her I needed a place to stay and it should be somewhere Sizwe would not be able to find me.

I had switched my phone off for 5days now and was staying with Linda's mom, I had cried the whole first 3 days I was there and I was in a state. My sister had come to see me, she told me of how she had gone to the house because she was worried about me and when she got there uAsanda was there and had been playing umama wendlu. I do not know what it was that came over me but bendinomsindo and I just lost it.

Ndaphakama ndinxibe my spandex tights and a sports bra and told my sister to drive me to a hardware store, ndathi sogiqba pha ndathi namhlanje uSizwe uzondazi net kakuhle, usuka kwethu apho we went to his office, when I got there azange ndithini, bendiphete izembe ndaqala with his car ndayi betha yazi piece, ndithukisa ndiphambene. I was really having an out

of body experience, I saw the security guards zisiza and I told my sister that we should leave and head over to my house.

When I got there Asandas car ibingekho, my maid told me that she had gone to see her mother, ndathi I am headed there, wathi kuthi we should wait for her she is coming with she needs to get something from her room, wathi xa ebuya ndambona sephethe the imvubu ezi mbini that I didn't even know she had. She got into the car saya kulo Khayelitsha, ndafika ko F ndaqala nge Audi le yakhe, it was ngo 5 so kwaku gcwele estratweni, ndithukisa ndisthi makaphume phandle, she had come out with her mother sebethukisa nabo, yayingathi ndinamakhozi, azange ndimvuthulule uAsanda, ndamyeka ngoske kunqandwe caba ndimbethe wopha apha esibunzi, after the people had gotten me off her, ndathi she must call iou yakhe ayixelele ifokofe endlini yam.

Before I got into the car ndathi makahambe ayondi bambisa if uyaqonda, I will only be charged for assault and I will probably get a fine, and imoto le yona is mine, everything Sizwe has is mine, and when I divorce him ndizohamba nento yonke she should know that.

15.

Continuation of Xola's POV

The sad thing is that even though I had caused all of that havoc, it did not for one second take away the heartache that was caused by the betrayal. After the scene I had caused I had decided to move back to my house I was so sure that since Sizwe had not ended things with Asanda after I had caught them than clearly he did not want me, safika endlin and Sis Mampho (the housekeeper) and I took everything ebisithi Asanda or Sizwe and threw it outside, after we had finished wafika usathana kum than I took everything and threw it into the pool, they would have to fish impahla zabo out ngobusuku babe ngomamlambo if bayaqonda.

Sizwe had returned that night and wanted to talk I did not even give him the time of day, amazingly even though I was still heartbroken I felt somewhat lighter, screw staying strong and smiling through the storm, venting is a form of meditating as

well. Ndaphindele back to work, but each time I would come back home Sizwe would beg and beg that I talk to him, I had asked him to move out and he had blatantly told me that he was not going to leave until I heard him out. This went on for a total of 3 weeks, endidikile kwam nakhona, I didn't even think that he was going into work, because each time I saw him he was in shorts or pyjamas.

Andisakhumbuli kwaku nini, I got home from work ndafika indlu igcwele omama bakowabo, the exact same women who were there had been aba mama babendiyala ngoku ndandisiwa kowabo, ndayiqonda nje ndisangena ukuba ndizo shunyawezwa about the hardships of marriage and forgiveness. They did exactly that they told me that uSizwe had confessed to his wrong doings and that as umfazi wakhe I should hear him out, they had also reminded me of the countless things they had told me on my wedding day, besithi ke ezamini zinzima that would test our love for each other yayizizo ke ezi, they then called uSizwe in bathi makathethe bekhona and he gave me this long ass apology of how sorry he was, I did not want to ask him any questions because I did not want to know the sordid details of his affair ne hule lakhe.

My sister had made a point to me earlier that week, she had said that even though I would not want to admit it, I had played a role in his cheating. I had put my career first for the longest time, because even when my husband had begged me for a baby after we had gotten married I had made excuse after excuse about how it was not the right time. Than a year or so ago I had felt ready and as much as I was trying to fall pregnant, it just was not happening. Now that I think of it no wonder ebengandi mithisi umsunu lo wakhe because isperm zakhe besezi dada ku Asanda mna ndifumane isperm esi mathileyo asingayi ndawo.

Kulo meeting ke yayi banjwe ngabo mama, I had agreed that I would forgive him and try to work on our marriage. Nyani ke I did exactly that, bekungekho lula at all I remember ndilala naye the first time after ndimxolele I felt sick to the core.

Ndandimonyanya and could not wait till he got off me. He was trying kodwa yena and after some time I started feeling that we could get over what had happened, beku mandi I had discussed starting my own practise which meant that I could work more flexy hours and could be home more often and than we could start a family. Bekuqala ukuba mandi nyan emzini wam, he had thrown me a party for my 30th over at the house and had

gotten me a new wedding ring as my present. I felt like he had grown and owned up to his mistakes, kanti bendizi banxa bekungekho kwa lonto.

I was going to go into work on the Friday night on what us doctors call hell shift, this meant 72 hours at the hospital over the weekend, 48h were you are on duty and 24h were you are on call, I was only going to see my husband Sunday when he would come and bring me lunch. I spoke to him Saturday morning and all seemed fine, he had called me again Saturday afternoon engena kwanto. Late on Saturday I called Sis Mampho because I wanted to ask if she could make pap and stew for lunch tomorrow as I suddenly had the cravings for it. Andiyaz nokuba ngu Thixo lo who wanted me to call Sis Mampho or yintoni na but she told me that there were people at the house and bekuziswe isisu sika Asanda, she said that my husband knew that they were coming because his family had been there aswell.

I could not believe him, he was still in contact with that bitch and he had now given her what he failed to give me. Eli inyala

andino kwazi tu ukuliquma noba bendifuna, it was a serious slap in the face, and this time uAsanda had won, she was giving Sizwe a baby, and I knew how badly he wanted a baby. I called my sister and she calmed be down. I sat and pondered a million things, that maybe they had never broken up in the first place qha ndim lo ebesenzwa isibanxa, I was not going to confront him about this I was going to catch him off guard wayezaku bona ngam yena.

I had texted my friends after words and they had all called to see if I was fine, I did not want to tell anyone about my plan of action. Bebezakuyi bona ngam on Sunday I texted Sizwe and told him I can't do lunch, and I would only be home Monday morning. Monday morning I went to my sisters place kuba eforward naye she had spilled the beans to my mum on Sunday and they had decided ba bayeza no Tata, bendisoyika because I had not told them of him cheating on me in the first place.

Lento yofika kwabazali bam had meant I had to throw my initial plan out of the window, Sizwe had called Monday ebuza ukuba ndiphi I told him im at my sister's place and my parents were coming so I would wait on them before heading home. Kuthe kofika abazali bam ndambona umama ukuba akekho right at all, ingathi ngumntu lo ebelila endleleni eza apha.

My Dad got straight to the point, endibuza ba had he not raised me to be the type of woman who would never have to bow down to a man

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he went on about how it was me who had given uSizwe the power which he had over me now, because I had failed to teach him how to treat me. What my dad was saying had cut me deep, he told me he wants a meeting with abantu bakulo Sizwe izothethwa lento because uSizwe wandicela ekhaya azange yena aphisengamntana wakhe and akho mntu uzakuthatha umntana wakhe ekhayeni lakhe wawugqiba azomvisa kabhlongu ekapa. I told my dad that I had not confronted uSizwe and he said I will do no such thing, we would handle it himself and call omalume baka Sizwe ngokwakhe.

My mom was not a big talker, I am a lot like her, all she said to me was that it is best I stay at my sisters place till the meeting and that I should start thinking about what I thought would be best for me, she did not want me to do anything for anyone else, ebefuna ndonwabe mna qha and if I felt ndisamthanda umyeni wam than she would support me. Nyani ke ndahlala at

my sisters, wabe uSizwe ethumela isms ebuza yi meeting etheni na le ifunwa ngu tata wam, ndathi kuye he should know what it was about but I would see him Wednesday kulo meeting leyo.

When Wednesday came we went to le meeting nyani, it was me my parents and otata aba bini abadala that my dad had asked to accompany us aswell as umakazi wam who stayed here in Cape Town. Safika ke nyan wabe uSizwe ekhona nabantu bako kwabo kukho kunye nomama wakhe. Utata azange abe ejikeleza wafika wachaza ukuba yena une nxaki enkulu kuba uSizwe undiphethe kabuhlungu and elapha nje yena uzofuna ukumxelela ukuba ebengoyiswanga ndim, akandi khuliselanga ukuba zendithi ndifunde ndiphangele ndibe yilento ndiyiyo emven koko ndize emendweni ndifike ndiphatwe okomntu onga suki khayeni elifudumeleyo.

Abantu bakulo Sizwe bathi ke bacela ukuvha kuba yintoni le ingaka caba indihlelise kakubi emzini wam. I could not believe this, bebezokwenza ingathi abayazi ngok into ka Asanda, ndandinomsindo but ndazi thoba ndathi

Me: ndiya mangala bantu b dala xana nizo ngayazi into uSizwe andenze zone, uSizwe kaloku ngulo wathatha inkazana yakhe

wayithengela imoto, esithi kum yeyomsebenzi le moto kubo le nkazana ke isebenzela yena, nam kuba ndandi ngaboni ukuba kuyathandwana ndiyi yeke le nkazana ize apha kwam ndicinga ukuba yi chomi yam. Ndaba baqa beleli aph endlini yam, ndemnka emven koko uSizwe zange abone ukuba ndimbaqile makayi gxothe intombi le yakhe wabon ukuba makyihlalise aph kwam. Ndathi uyivha kwam lonto ndayi betha ke le ntombi yakhe, nanku umama(his mom) ukhona , babe khona nabanye omama bandithethisa ukuthi ndibuyele emzini. Nyan ndabuyela, ngok kule weekend sisuka kuyo uSizwe lo nani bantubadala nikwazile ukungenisa kwa lo nkazana inye apha emzin wam azise isisu, nasi vuma eso sisu ndinga khange ndixelelwe nto mna, kulindwe ndiphangele nenza lonto beni bona ukuba nifuna uku yenza, indivise kabhungu ke mna lonto

Malume ka Sizwe: ndiyibuzile ke le ntwana ukuba iyi thethile na lento yesi sisu kuwe makoti wathi kum uthethile nawe

Mama ka Sizwe: hayi hayi Mzukisi, uSizwe akhange enze nto imbi, nguye lo lo makoti wenu webongo owrongo, ebe cinga ukuba xana engamphi bantwana uSizwe kuzo kwenzeka ntoni, andimaz uSizwe wayemthathela nton umfazi okumshileyo

Lamazwi ka mama ka Sizwe andivise kabhlungu nyani, najni mahn lomfazi andikhubekise olu hlobo, ewe azange andi thande but ke she had always been civil, umama wam besendimbona ukuba unenyembezi naye, bendijonge uSizwe ndicinga ukuba uzondi thethelela, akhange tu waske wawuvala umlomo wakhe waonga phantsi

My Dad: ayikho ke lento uyithethayo, wake wayivha phi into indoda imithise ngaphandle emzinwayo, emven koko idelele kwalo mzi izise umfazi wayo kuyo kuziswe isusu, inoba uphambene...

Hayi sana after that it was utter chaos , abantu abadala bexelelana iyi lonto inkulu, ndiyamazi ke umakazi wam akabizwa angasabeli wamxelelisa umama ka Sizwe net kakuhle, wamtsho wathi ayifani uSizwe enamanyala nje ufuze umamakhe lo wakwazi ufaka amadoda endlini yendoda yakhe, yankulu into but ke Kwakho utata omdala ongenelelyao wanqanda wabuza ukuba uSizwe ufuna kuthini na phakathi kwam naye. Wathi uSizwe yena uyamthanda umntana wakhe and akayazi ukuba makathini, ndaveske ndahala anda

understand what it was he was saying, Sizwe wanted to be with uAsanda na, ebengazudicenga na lomfana acele uxolo.

After I had stoped crying kwabuzwa kum what I wanted, and then told them that if Sizwe did not know what he wanted than I would leave the house, wathi umakazi andizophuma ku lendlu andenzanga nto wrongo, uSizwe mayibe nguye ohambayo.

Sizwes' mom did not like the fact that he was the one who would leave, but ke yaphela imeeting ndibonba kuphele nomtshato lo wam ngoku xana usizwe esihla ne suitcase yempahla waphuma ngomnyango engakhange athi hay Xola ndicela uxolo. It hurt and it hurt so bad, I had put so much time into this, he was my everything, engu naphakade wam, I had never ever thought we would be where we were. Yayingathi uThixo undifulatele, my prayers for a happy marriage had gone unanswered

16.

There is your house, than there is my house than there is your dream house that you fawn over and drive past umane usithi “ONE DAY SHUSHU DAY” each time you see it and then there is Xola’s mansion which is the Mother of all houses, andifuni nokuthi kukwa mlungu apha, nope this was one of those houses uzibukela on A-list listings.

She had things in her house that I didn’t even know existed. It was Friday and I had just arrived at her house, Thato and Litha were probably here already aswell as Xola’s sister and two of her friends from med school. Xola stayed in Sunset Beach and not just any part of Sunset Beach but on millionaire avenue sana, there wasn’t even one house in this area that cost less than 10million (look it up if you want), bendinga phuphi no phupha about ever staying here. Sizwe had done really well for himself, ne chomi yam ke ibinga sebenzeli icent.

Ufika kwam sis Mampho showed me were they were (she had to sana ndinga lahleka otherwise kaloku apha) ndingene iyi ntsini ndisivha ukuthi it smells wonderful, bendisivha nje nge

vhumba that Xola's sister was cooking up a storm and ngendlela beku hlekwa ngayo nabo kaloku utywala inoba bebu sitsho njalo. We talked, and then sat down to eat, wasibeka ke uXola istory sale ndoda yakhe idikayo, but guys we always think we have problems and then you hear ezomnye umntu and all you are thinking is enkosi Bawo wam, kuba bendingeno kwazi mna uku handelisha what my friend was going through, kwa eso sisu sika Asanda ngenda ndisi dibanise ne drain kaloku, asoze kum, ebezosi gaba noba kunjani. I could see she was not well, she told us that she would really need us ngoku because if she was not at work she would bother us oko for company as she didn't want to be alone, because being alone right now meant crying over something she could not change. Litha suggested that we should plan a trip away and I had told them that I was going to go see Sisanda soon, so ke basihambeni sonke.

We had than decided ba sizojonga idate that would suite the 4 of us sihambeni, and since thato was from that side of the country we she would be able to hook us up with accommodation we shouldn't worry. uThato unomlomo omkhulu than apologised to Xola for having introduced Asanda to them Xola than went on to say that she doesn't blame her

because ngohlobo abona ngalo ngok uSizwe would have done it with someone else, the success of his business ne mai le anayo was going to his head, caba uThato ebe funa nje uthukwa, because uye wachaza nale yokuba besiyazi into yesisu, ebenyanisile ke uLitha yaz, this girl has a loose mouth, surprisingly Xola said that its fine, I went on to explain to her that I could not tell her before we had at least found out if ngumntana ka Sizwe nyani na. Sa hlala ke wethu kwamandi saphuma naklo topic ka Sizwe one zothe, sahleba ke sithetha ngamntu wonke.

It was a good get together even though the reason we were there was a sad and depressing one. My mom had called to remind me that I had to go to Maitland early in the morning ndiyothenga isausage because the prodgical son was arriving tomorrow and ebezokwenza ibraai. I invited the girls,Thato said she would come, uLitha said he had other plans but would try to come through ebsuku and we could all go out elokshini he was sick of the fake people in town and Xola would be at work so she couldn't come.

Nyani ke Saterdag ndavuka ekseni ingathi ndiyathakatha to go buy le sausage, niyayazi ke nani into yala butcher pha eMaitland no matter how early you get there ufika sekukho iline. Ndifike kwa langa at around 10, ndabe ndimbona ke ba

usisi lo sephezu kwe salad zakhe esithi kaloku she knows ukuba umakoti wakhe cannot cook so umntana wakhe inoba uyasi khumbula isandla sika mama wakhe.

Aku mandi ukuba ngu Thandolwethu sana yena mntu uzophiwa itlc, because mna ndithi xa ndicela apheke ulusu athi kum usisi wenu ba ndiyi ntombi endala ndine kwam mandizi phekele. When she finishd ezinto ebezenza ke bendi hleli no Nande endi balisela about batmans phone ekwazi utshintsha itv, ndimamele ke nam obo buxoki balo batman wakhe. uBhut Vuyo arrived ndambona ba naye uze nenyama and ingathi yigusha ephele leyo nale yakhe, caba umamakhe had rallied us up for azo visa her favourite kamandi.

Bhut Vuyo: noPink uzode undiboleke nini le moto yakho

Me: une moto ezi ninzi kangaka nje wena uzoli thatha phi ixesha yoqhuba le yam

Him: masihambe ngok siye ebarini ndiyothenga ibhotile, akhona amajita wam endithe makazwakale

Sithe sophuma wakhwaza umntana wase next door wathi kuye maka qale umlilo and than we made our way to the liquor store, on our way there he drove and he asked me ba ndipaya malini kanye kanye at work cause iyabiza lemoto ndiphinde ndibe nendlu so what he thought I got paid and what I had told him I made is definatly not the same. Apha e liquor store we bought more alcohol than I thought we would, wabe esithi kum amajita akhe akaseli manze ngamadoda. Saphindela back home

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ndabona ukuba uMama udumbise umlomo, when we asked her what was wrong she than went on to tell me that oThando had landed but they were starting off at the hotel to check in, xandibuza why engazo lala apha endlini akaphendula umama ndaqonda oh inoba uviswe kabhungu yilonto,so now ikhaya lakhe was not good for uThando.

Pha emini ke Thato had arrived aswell as some of bhut Vuyos friends, wabe umama ememe nabantu base next door, iyi lonto ithuleyo phof kuhlelwi nje phandle efront because eback ekhaya there were falts that bhut Vuyo had built for the guys, Thando had still not arrived, but ke it was a spit braai so noko it would take time. Uthe wofika uThando umfazi lo wakhe was wearing tight ass jeans and stilletos, nda qonba uzokwenzela umama wam amehlo lo kukho abantu, kutheni ke ebengasasi

banxi ke nange summer dress because ngu makoti and the last time ebe lapha endlin was when ebenxityiswa last year. She had this disgusted look on her face and Thato pointed it out to me, ndabe ndi naar mna qala nguye, and ke andim cacelanga kakade so wongeze net phezu kwa lonto. Thando went straight to his mum wabulisa ke , umfazi lo uske wama egatini ndambona uba uya jama jama, bhut Vuyo walked to her, inoba he said something ndambona sesiya kwi direction ka mama nomyeni wakhe. They had gone inside and inoba an hour had passed umama wandibiza wathi Thato and I must help ahambise iplate. Nyani ke senza njalo, nicingba uMadam Queen uke waphakama wazo ncedisa tu ke sana, but andam hoyo. Nyan ogqiba kwabantu utya sahlamba izitya no Thato ndeva ke ba Thando esithi kumama they were leaving, he man bekungeka bethi no 6 lo. My mum asked ukuba banxamelephi and Thando said ngebehlala but yena akazohlala kwi ndawo enezi chomi zike Vuyo ezizikoli..

What he said made me so mad, ndizibne sendi phendula

Me: Yazi une mpuchuko onayo ethile wena endingayazi noba ivelaphi

Thando: do not speak to me that way ndimdala kuwe

Me: umdala but indlela le uziphethe ngayo ingathi ungumntana, umama made all this effort for you, kuba ecinga you would appreciate coming home and seeing abantu okhule nabo, but wena umbulela ngeskhohlela, andizuyi phatha nokuyi phataha into yalomfazi wakho ungamboniyo, ungamhloniphiyo umama

Him: I did not ask usisi ba makayenze ibraai mna, and uLerato akhange enze nto

Me: awuxoki na ngok akhange enze nto nyani, but how can I expect her to show umama respect whereas wena ndoda yakhe ungambonisi kwa wena umama irespect

Mama: hay Linda hay

Me: hay ntoni mama (besndi shoutisa ngok), uThandolwethu ufike apha enze unothanda aske acinge ukuba ngu tata walapha, kodwa akakwazi noke achole iphone abuze ukuba mama akho nto uyidingayo na, uyayazi you do not work kodwa andikhumbuli nanga mini enye ethumela imali ye groceries, wayenza iloan wena ufundisa yena zange akwazi no kwenze umbulelo kuwe niks okanye anxenxe abulele kwaba phantsi, kwa ezo loan ezo zabhatalwa ngulo Bhut Vuyo namhlanje azombona ubukoli nje, rha sies uzibona engumntu kodwa aka lazi nekakhya lakhe, namhlanje umbona ukuba elikhaya limenze lomntu anguye makalijongele phantsi anga kwazi nolala kulo

Him: ndizoku khaba mna Linda, sis uyemvha uLinda uthetha njani nam

Me: khaba ba uyaqonda, uzolala unqiyame nge nqindi kum wake wandi catha nje, ndimdala ndim ngaka Thando asoze ndi qeqeshwe nguwe mna

Mama: fokof mahn Linda thula

Ndaveske ndaphuma kwelo kitshi, umama liked doing this, I had told the truth but yena she would never tell him that yinyani le ndiyithethayo phof he knew damn well what I had said was the truth.

We sat outside no Thato than her mam called wathi she has to leave, I too had decided to take my son and head over to my place. Nyani ndenza njalo wabe unyana webongo naye uye ehamba ke nomfazi wakhe. Before I left I tried talking to umama, wabe endiqumbele mpela, ndandizolinda umntana lo wakhe aphindele eJozi nalo mfazi wakhe than I would come back ndicenge umama wam siphinde sivane.

17.

My mom is the type of person who does not forgive easily, so on Sunday I was surprised when she called me to say that I should bring uNande back home, kaloku uqhele ungafuni nothetha nam when I have done something she does not like. When I went to drop Nande off Sunday, akhange athethe nam, the prodigal son ebe khona aswell as his wife, I was surprised that they were there that late, ndithe ungena kwam I greeted akwabikho nomnye kubo ondihooyayo. I wasn't even ticked off about it because ebezo phindela eJozi uThando aphinde andihoye umama nje. I left ke nyani and headed back home.

Ufika kwami home Lutho sent me a sms telling me that he would come get uNande on Thursday, and that I had to call his school and inform them that he would not be at school Friday. I than texted back ndimbuza why umntana engazokuya eskolweni, he then said he won't have a chance to get him Friday as he would be busy with ipreparations for Saturday. Akhange ndifune ube ndithetha into eninzi because bububanxa bonke obu ebebuthetha. Finally I went back to work Monday

and had a normal work life, even though I have a somewhat messed up personal life, when it came to work I knew what I was doing and I was damn good at it too, we had this pitch in the pocket and I was damn sure that I would make partner in the next 5 years. The only thing that scared the shit out of me about accomplishing all my career goals was that being a successful woman in Cape Town made finding a man fucking difficult. Almost all the career driven woman I knew had either settled for less than they deserved, didn't have anyone just like me or they were fucking some married business tycoon who would never leave his housewife for them.

The few that I knew that had men had met them before the success but right now even those relationships were headed down heel (uXOLA for one). The week had flown by really fast, I had only seen Litha ounce this week and it was really brief we had met up for breakfast as our offices are close to each other. Umama yena ebese qumbile, I had popped in to see my son and drop of igrocery and she had pretended like akandi boni. uNande had filled me in about what was going on in his life, he was very excited about umsebenzi wakhe this weekend because it meant he would see his cousins.

Nande: lili kuphi ekhaya mna

Me: kulapha kokwenu baby ,naku Daddy, nase Blouberg

Him: hayi lili, malume said akho sekhaya apha

Me: asoze athethe lonto uVuyo Nande suphosisa ngomntu omdala

Him: Malume Thando said I must not give my friends apples, akho sekhaya apha

Me: Baby malume Thando made a mistake, kukokwenu apha kaloku, u stay here nje

Bendinomsindo, he mahn uThando wake walithenga yena iAppile sezo thethela iappile le 70c nje, I walked into the kitchen where my mother was

Me: Sisi andithi uqumbile ngok uqumbele into yokuba ndixelelise uThando, ndicela ke owam umntana anga fakwa kwizinto zabantu abadala, akhange ndithi kuThando akengo walapha because ngu Bhuti wam noba usleg but ke ngowase khaya asoze itshintshe lonto, but I do not appreciate him telling my son that ayingo walapha, if yinxaki into yokuba uNande ahlale apha than mandimthathe uNande ayohlala kum betere

Mom: uthetha nganto na Linda

Me: uThando akathi xa eshouta uNande ukuba uNande asingo walapha

Mom: Akhange enze lonto uThandolwethu, YEY Nande yiza apha

Me: Andazi ke uthi umntana ona 7 uzoxokela ntoni ngento enje

Wafika ke uNande wasibeka istory ku Gogo wakhe umama, did not even make a comment. Ndasuke ndayi bona ukuba ingathi ngendi thatha my son, bendiyi cinga kakade lonto, it was going to be difficult but I would have to make a plan. I told Nande to bring his school bag sihambe, kamandi I had some of his stuff at my house, waphambana uMama wathi andizo hamba namntana apha.

It was a lost battle I knew that she would not let me leave nomntana, ebezoske afune undibetha xa ndi fosta (my mum is a no nonsense person), I had agreed ukuba I would leave him , but uke ndavha net ukuba uThando uphinde wathetha into ebeke ecaleni kumntanam I would take my son.

The Thursday night my mother called me to tell me that she had spoken to uThando, atleast now she was talking to me which meant akusekho need yokube ndizi cengezela, she than went on to tell me that Lutho had come to get Nande earlier and asked me what time I was coming to get her the Friday.

Me: hayibo mama ndizoku landa siyaphi

Her: hay nopink (uyeke mpela uqumba umambhele wam kwanqo andibeize ngeli gama) ungumama ka Nande, kalok funeka uyo ncedisa emsebinzini womntana

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serif; mso-fareast-font-family:"Times New Roman";mso-bidi-font-family:"Segoe UI Historic"; color:#050505">Me: kalok mama andithi ndizoya Saterdag

Her: uphambene uqala ngomso lamsebenzi, uze uzondi landa sizo lala pha eMalunga kwa Nosnothi (my aunt) sizokwazi uvuka vroeg saterdag siyo ncedisa, ndimxelel no Vuyo uzodibana nathi khona

Nyani ke on Friday after work I went to get my Mother, we drove to eGugulethu and dropped of our bags at my aunts sithatha naye and we drove to kulo Lutho.

It was full because ndi dinge kwa indawo yo parka le, I saw my brothers car and I knew he was here already ezo xhela.

Bendingena lus yalento ndizaku yenza apha, I was going to see Lutho's family, and I had not seen them in forever especially abantu abadala. We walked into the house and greeted ke, kwabe kuthiwa kuya peelisha eback and we headed there.

Umama and my aunt bazohlula kum bahlala nabanye omama, I was still lost ndizixelele that I was going to ask where Nande was and go see him. Ndithe ndisa laqaza ndavha umntu ekwaza 'MOLOKAZANA' akhange ndihoye because I really thought bathetha with some else ndevha umntu endi krweca xandi beka it was ibi ngu Dabs ka Lutho.

Me: Molo Dabs

Her: yintoni na ntombi ithi ndikukwaza ungandihoyi

Me: andikuvanga Dabs

Her: undivhe net kakuhle qha ndiyakwazi ngamatshamba, masihambe sohlala pha eflatini, intanga zakho zingaphayana, ne stuff sam ndisi fihle pha ndiyogalela ngok kwa khona (watsho endibonisa imug le ebeyipetheyo)

Nyani ke sayo ngena kule room, ndiyazi net kakhle le room because benditakela kuyo, it was Lutho's room, sithe songena wakwaza udabs " nizonya ke ba niyi selile le amarula yam" bendisahleka lonto ndabona uPhumza ezithe nyaka on the bed,

bekukho maybe 6 or 7 ladies apha in the room. Ndiye ndabulisa ke bavuma abanye, lo une milenze egoso ungu Phumza wanditsho ngo mncim andamhoya tu, I turned to speak to uThembela who was Luthos cousin, bendizixelele that andizuku hlala kule room mna, I was going to wait for ukuba uDabs asele le mugg yakhe than siphume. Nyan ke besisa ncokola no Thembela wangena uLutho ndisure akhange andibone because bendimzele ngomva, nam akange ndimbone ndivhe ngoske athi “ baby andiizi fumani ezi pringles zakho, ndize ne lays ke”, ndithe ndobheka ndabona ba nguye, he was bending over the bed handing ubaby ichips, ndithe ndojongisisa he mahn lo baby unesisu esikhulu mos. She was lying right next to Phumza but inoba ngok bendingena akhange ndimqaphele, enye into ndithe ndobona ubuso buka Phumza obude ingathi bobo bokwe ndajonga kwenye indawo.

Lutho gave her a kiss, and something inside of me stirred, I knew he had moved on clearly but bendiqala kalok umbona with someone else. Kuveske kwathula in the room, wonke umntu ejonge icouple kuphinde kujongwe kum, le kakaz uPhumza ebencume eveze neso slit sakhe se gold ebese simbatshile. Uthe wojika uLutho wathi ntle nam, ndambona ba uwa gwinyele phezulu lo mathe wakhe. Ndatsho nge smile esikhulu ndathi “hi, bendisezoyo khangelwa wena, ngandi funele uNande mahn, umxelele ukuba ndingapha”

Him: “upha endlini sehleli nomama kukhukho”

Me: andizokwaz umbona kengok (ndatsho ngenye nje ibedroom voice, I knew net kakhle what effect it had on him)

Him: uzombona ngomso ngok nhanha (ebesethe smile ejonge kum, kuthule kuthe cwaka eroomin, he had his back to the bed, so mna bendiba bona net kakhle o suur gesig aba baphezu kwe bedi)

Me: ndenzele ifavour ke please, ndibonile kukho inyama ngondi phatele tu, noba uyithumelise nomntana

Him: ya izosiswa ngok

Waphuma encume ndabe ndincume mna qala, and I went back to talking to uThembela, uDabs waske wayitsho intsini enkulu. I don't know why but I had decided that andisahambanga kule room, izonya le ingu Phumza, uzondixolela ke umama ka Ozayo, yena she was collateral damage, bendi funa ukupha unombi lo une slevu se siemans zakdala isuri le enayo. I then smsed Litha, ndathi makaze ngomso emcimbini ,and ndifuna aze neza chom zakhe zizi mofi zithanda utywala, ndizonkala moer tu, he texted back wathi asoze bangazi.

Bekuzo nyiwa. Ndim lo ndikho, akazo jabula uPhumza ndikhona.

18.

Yaza ke nyani inyama, iziswa ngu Unathi, you guys remember her mos, ngulo wandibethisa ngempama ngo tatomkhulu eCubana. I could see that she was nervous, but I told her to chill, I asked her to come with me because uDabs had asked me to buy her a bottle of four cousins, nani ke niyabazi abantu base lokshini nge yellow cap yabo. I asked the others what they drink bathi they want vodka and cranberry kunye ne Goji, bendisazi that ndizo nkala apha, ndifuna u unyisa lo ungu Phumza.

Nyan ke Unathi and I left, I asked umakazi if she needed anything wathi ndimzele ne wine naye, umamam ke unayo ielement yo acta so I knew she wasn't going to drink kodwa inoba unxanwe uphambene. Nyani ke we left for ebarini no Unathi, I used this time for ukumxelelisa moer tu.

I didn't have a younger sister, but I was with Lutho for a long time, I had watched Unathi grow up and I knew that she was a bright girl, she had gone to Westerford and had gotten a scholarship, if she worked hard she would be able to accomplish a lot. I explained to her that she may think that

varsity is easy now but it is not, if she got distracted by izinto that are not going to build her than angaphela edlala ngamathuba akhe. She was chasing izinto ezikude and those things bezingayi ndawo tu, she had to focus on school, iclub namadoda ebezothi xa egqibe ufunda abone that zise khona aziyanga ndawo, I than went on to explain to her that andithi makangajoli because umdala asoze angajoli but makafune intanga zakhe, abatata badala do not care about her, bazomtya bamyeke emven kokba bemthengele izinto bamshiye and move on to fresher meat, kudala benza lento ababhuti, sakhula kukhalwa ngabo, saba badala kusakhala ngabo nangok. Ndambona ingathi umamele ndamyeka, I had done more than what I needed to , whatever decision she made now was hers and she would have to live with the consequences.

I had bought Ubhut Vuyo a bottle aswell, bendi monied guys because it was month end and bendi payile. When I got to eflatini eback umama ka Ozayo udumbise umlomo, ndaqonda andizumhoya ndizolindela eza nam, uDabs wancuma se vuyela lento yokuba ndimpathele enye iAmarula, another thing is bendizoba tenda tonight but tomorrow ibizofika iteam yam and bendingazo banalo nexesha eli labo. Nyan ke ndabeka the

alcohol phantsi I told Unathi to join us ndimbona uyoyika usela infront of uDabs.

Ndithe ndihlala phantsi wathi uDABS

Her: yhu akhonto ndiyonyanya nje ngomntu okwazi uthetha ngomntu enze ingathi akamoyiki, kodwa xana ekhona lomtu pham kwakhe uzofika emomathe umlomo

Ndiveske ndamhleka I knew damn well that inoba ndithe ndophuma apha ndahletywa ndagqitwa, and bebengasoze bathethe kum. Nyan ke the whole night oko sihleli ndimamele ulwimi lwase Gugulethu lwabantu aba tyelanayo. uLutho wangena late wafika wathi kum that my mum is ready to leave.

Akhange ndisele mna because I knew that tomorrow ndizozi qhekeza ne team yam, I stood up ndathi kuye ndicela uthetha naye phandle, ndaphuma qala, ndithe ndophuma ndevha uPhumza ekhwaza uLutho, uLutho xa ebuza ukuba yinton, wathi

uPhumza; “haibo uzoshiya uZimasa apha kengok”

Him: andiyi ndawo ndiyo thetha phandle

Tyin ngu Zimasa na igama lale ntombi, I didn't know her name, but I had already gathered that ngulo Aunty Zee bendinxelelwe ngaye lo, nyani ke I was standing next to the door waphuma uLutho, I asked him if I needed to buy anything and he said No, I told him I have a few friends coming so I'd buy alcohol, wathi kum its cool because umsebenzi yinto ekhawulezileyo, uphela nje kwala nyama yomcibimbi than we could drink, wathi kum he was planning on having a braai later, ndathi hayi ke since I was bringing people nam I would buy meat, wathi no its fine uBhut Vuyo ebese thenge igusha naye he bought one so bendinoske ndijongane nezi chom zam ndithetha ngazo. I said good night and headed for the house, ndambona ukuba akabuyelanga back to eflatini uske waya emlilweni where the men were. Nyani ke sahamba solala kwa makazi.

When I woke ndivuke ekuseni kakhulu because besifuna ubona yonke into, I called Litha when I got to kulo Lutho he told my they would come through he had only invited 4 people, but knowing his friends they probably also invited their own people

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I told him to text me what he thought I should get, and he should tell everyone to bring camp chairs and kuzobakho ibraai late. Umsebenzi ebeqala at 11, so I went to go buy obutywala and put it kwa makazi in the fridge, obunye ndabu celela pha enext door klo Lutho kuba bendingafuni ibe ngathi buthengwe ngu Lutho and ndipethe. The ceremony started waphela ndingakhange ndiyazi nalento yenziweyo ke, I finally saw my son wabe esithi he ate so much meat yena and he is a Radebe now, ndimbona ba uphaphela lo Radebe angamaziyo andimaz noba ucinga yi super hero na.

uLitha arrived just xakuzo phela lenyama yebokwe yabo, Nyani ke ehamba nechom zakhe I knew them because I had gone out with them countless times, bafika benxibe itradiational garb yabo, I know that this is a sterotype but damit gay people love an excuse to dress up, Litha was wearing ipant zombaco aswell

as intsimbi, omnye ezithe these tailored pants ze laphu le daki with vests, iyilonto ke, caba ezi kit bekuxelelwenwe ngazo. Unathi came to me wathi ba ubhut wakhe says its fine, ndingabu kupha utywala because umsebenzi sephelile. Since his street was small the tent ibivalile endleleni and most of abantu abdala were sitting inside the yard, ndaqondaba good shot sizo hlala in the tent. Nam ke bendingulo Zizo/Bonang uthile ndizithe skirt sam sika Khosi Nkosi and a matching doek. Nyan ke sadeka phantsi next to our camp chairs izi cooler, niyazazi imofi nge champagne ne tequila, besingekho mncimbini niks besizonwabisile qha. Yanda who was one of the guys we were with ebe busy esithi ngumgidi wakhe nyan ke, because people would call him and he'd tell them to come over, yankulu into but ke abantu bayeka unyoluka most of them had brought there own booze.

uLutho ebemane ezojika apha kum emane ebuza ukuba si right na, bamnka abantu abadala ndabona ba le braai izoyenwa apha efront ngakuthi, Luthos friends who had arrived late came to join us, ndabona ba iteam yam ivha kamandi kalok because besuku fika amadzoza.

uPhumza oko bendimbone earlier akhange ndiphinde ndimbone, I had already told my team ba umntu ka Lutho is

here so bangamenzeli amehlo babe bemkwaza ngam, but telling Lithas friends to not do something uske uba thume. Nyan ke uYanda oko efuna ukuhoywa ngu Lutho, when Lutho would ask him why ezomfuna izinto athi uYanda “ kalok unyinto ka Linda estrongo wena and uLinda yi chomi yam awukwazi ungandi hoyi”. When he said this caba uviwe ngu Phumza endingamaz uthe gqi phi but ndambona ke kula ndawo ibihleli amajita (andithi bendinixele ukuba soloko ehleli namadoda, andifun novha akho chance ngubekela amajita yena, amlala onke lamadoda andimkuphi kwa Lutho lowo) .

Phumza being the petty bitch she is then went and told umama ka Ozayo what Yanda had said, andithi besingena mculo thina umcula ebekhaliswa emotweni ngoko and the person had left with imoto so simamele incoko. Ndivhe nge ntombi seyithukisa sana.

I am fucken vulgar, nani u know that ndikrwada mna, but I do not remember ever ndichuba uLutho infront of people, yathukisa intombi yathukisa into eserious esithi indoda le yakhe imqhela ikaka, imzisa apha kanti iyayazi ukuba ayizumhoya izobe ijinga phezu kwam, wawabiza amagama, uzobhuda ngo

thuka uLutho ngomamakhe. Azange ke mna ndabhudela apho never not ounce, ingaba ndifuna unyathelwa, I was entertained as fuck andifun noxoka, kalok the perception I had of her mna was that she was a good person, that's why I could not hate her even though I wanted to so badly.

Jonga andiyazi isuke phi lampama, yangena iphelele ku Zimasa, yhini uLutho ezithulele isdala sam lentombi imbizele amehlo, kwanqanda ke his friends , because even though besibukele besihleleli kude thina. Akhange kuphinde kube right after that, my friends than decided ukuthi bazohamba, I told them there was still alcohol, than we decided kuzo dityanwa tommorrow kwa mzoli, skoma or eparkini kobonwa kumandi phi. They left and ndabona sebe hamba nyani abantu abaninzi sekushiyeke ifamily ka Lutho, umama had left with my car emini, andithi bendizi xehelele andizogoduka kwa early mna and I'd get someone to drop me off kwa makazi. I helped pack up ndizi xehelele ba ndizocela noba ngubani na okhoyo andigoduse, bendinayo ne kick ke, but ndizi bambile.

I went inside the house ndancokola with umama ka Lutho ndifuna uxelela unyana wam that I was leaving and I'd come get him tomorrow. Uphuma kwam outside for uyojonga umntu to take me home ndabona kungekho kwa moto, sekumnke nalo mantambi ako Lutho ebe phandle.

I went back into the house and told his mom my predicament, she than told me ukuthi mandiyolala phakathi eflatini eback, uLutho had gone away naye after the fight inoba bebeyo lala nomama ka Ozayo. Nyani I was tired and I passed out the moment I got into bed.

Ndithe ndovuka ekhensini ndevha ukuba ndiyanya sistlama, but this had to be a bad ass hangover because I felt like there was something heavy ontop of me, I opened my eyes oh shit No No, I closed my eyes quickly, and prayed that I was hallucinating . I opened my eyes again and oh shit,fuck fuck fuck, Lutho was lying next to me with his leg and arm over my body and we were both stark naked.

OH LORD WHAT THE HELL DID I DO?????!!!!

19.

I was frozen, I had screwed up and was now thinking of what happened last night, maybe nothing happened, andiyaz all I remember is coming here and sleeping, andiyaz noba ndizikhulule ngokwam or what. Bendikwezo cingo zam having not moved an inch, because waking him up meant having to talk about whatever the hell we did and mna I did not want to talk about jack shit.

I was was lying on my side and Lutho had his arm and leg over me, I had not actually seen his face yet but I knew it was him because I saw the tattoo of Nande birthday on his arm. Ndithe ndise kwezi ncinga zam zale shit ndiyenzileyo he loosened his grip, ndaqondba he is probably in a deep sleep so nantsi ichance yam let me make my exit.

Just when I tried to yank my head up kanti lomntu uleli ontop of my weave andiyaz ibiphi nalo doek bendiyinxibile, he than tightened his leg around me and grabbed onto my boob.

finger in and was now playing with my clit, I had started grinding myself against his hand and in doing so I also caused friction with his hard member and my bum.

Thixo imandi lento ndiyenziwa apha. He had now gotten his leg off of me and had used it to separate my legs, he had two of his fingers inside of me pumping them slowly in and out, my breathing had changed I could feel the build-up happening, I was almost there, I had my eyes closed and I was moaning softly, it just felt so good being in his arms.

Nanko eyeka lomntu esusa isandla sakhe yhini sendizobona uMariah ezulwini, I sighed ngodikwa, he then gave me sexy ass chuckle, xandizo buza uhleka ntoni I felt him position his pistol right on my Jewel and he whispered again “ uyathanda unxama kanene wena” Oh bawonantsi lento kudala ndiyifuna. Akhange abe eyikumsha eyidlalisa he thrust in deep and hard, andiyaz nokuba ibetheke phi but I let out a scream, yangum thandazo sana osikelelekileyo futhi. It was so good, it was sensual and rough and he kept grunting and growping on my body. We both came at ounce, amazing does not even describe how it felt, he had stimulated my clit while he was thrusting in me ebefuna

Me: phakama mfondin naba abantu sebevikule

His phone started ringing nayo, ndimvhe ngokuthi ukuba ukhona ulapha endlini that inoba ebe funwa kuzo thetwa than kuselwe le vanya. When he was on the phone I had already found my clothes the only thing that was not frumpled up was my skirt which meant that I had probably taken off before I slept, iverest ne under wear zona bezi julwe all over the place, meaning we had fucked nyani last night.

I than told him to leave, than I would come out later, he should just make sure akuzi mntu ngapha. Nyani ke wanxiba wahamba. Ndinuka nomphanda thixo wam after about 15 minutes my mum called ebuza ndiphi I told her ndiyavuka ndilele apha kulo Lutho bendingena lift yogoduka. She than told me naye ukhona, I asked if she had our bags with her wathi ewe ndaqondaba good shot ndizo sole ndihlamba ndingabonwa ngabantu nge kit yayizolo. I texted Unathi on Fb chat, nyani weza ne bag yam, ndahlamba pha eflatini ndaphuna ndinxibe my denim skirt ke noko.

Ndimthe nje tshe uLutho ehleli naba tata and I went to go sit endlini, after about an hour yabe iphele yonke lonto nam ke ndacela indlela, Nande said he was going to say goodbye to his cousins qala than aze, ndathi he would get us in the car. Xa ndiphuma efront Nanku uLutho in the car uhleli nolo Zimasa wakhe, ibingaske avuleke umhlaba ndingene.

I know that we had not actually said anything about what had happened, but I had felt something, as much as lust had drove me to do what we did, something woke up in me and right now that something is exactly why I wanted to hide away. He didn't even look my way, nyani ke ndayo ngena in the car enga khangе andi jonge tu, Nande came and we drove to Vangate so we could get what Nande needed for iskaftina that week and have lunch soba thathu, than after lunch I dropped them off at home ndemnka nam ndayo ngena kwam. I was not going to tell a single soul about what had happened, I know my friends they would read so much into this, it was bad enough that I was feeling something for this man, I did not need additional pressure to do something about whatever feelings I was having.

I convinced myself that I would get over it, with lomgcimbi ka Nande behind us, I wouldn't have to see Lutho again and my life would go back to normal.

I was going to go back to work and I was going to be in and out of Durban the following month working on a campaign. I would forget him, I had to forget him, he had someone in his life, they were happy, what had happened between us was a mistake, and maybe it was time I started seeing other people nam ngok, I've been making excuses for long enough.

20.

Success is not owned, it is leased and rent is due every minute.

A whole month had passed since I had been with uLutho, I had no time to myself at all let alone to be sitting around and thinking what ifs. For the past month ibi ngu up and down between Durban 3 days in Cape Town, 3 days in Durban ise sosiyali sento. We had won the account we had pitch for and since the rep for our client was a sexist racist male chauvinist, I had to work my ass off so that he wouldn't have a reason to get me thrown off the account.

Tonight was the launch of the campaign and I had been busy the whole day working with event organisers trying to get shit together, it would be my last night in Durban, I had been feeling somewhat off for the last couple of days and had figured that my body was sending me a message that it is tired as fuck. At least if I get through tonight I could go back to a lighter work load for a while.

I was getting dressed in my room which was at the same venue where the event was being held, I knew all the big bosses would be here today to see how I had done. This was the biggest project I had ever headed and like I said, I wanted to make partner and my bosses would come and see if I was on the right track na. Durban has shitty weather yenye nje endenza nda off I had planned on wearing a white dress, but it was raining outside kushushu amasimba kodwa, I was not use to this whole summer rain concept one bit. I ended up wearing an all white phalazo pant suit with these sick looking diamante high heel pumps, it was an all white event for Dove, yes my company handles most of the marketing for the Unilever brands. The night looked like it was a huge success, I had been working the whole event, met up with a few people that I knew.

After the announcements were made the party kicked in and I knew that all I needed to do now was talk to my bosses than after that I could let the event organisers handle the rest of the night mna ndizithi adcodol and sleep.

Nyani ke I went to my bosses, they congratulated me on the job well done and we exchanged pleasantries, yey andifuni noxoka bendi dizzy mahn, and the smell of the food nayo ibingathi

indenza net worse. I called it in nyan and went to bed, Litha had called me during the night saying that he had just seen the rave on twitter about the event and he was so proud of me, ndiyazazi ke ichom zam ziykhawuleza uhlebelana, so Xola had texted me naye esithi she is proud of me and the moment I get back we should go out to celebrate and try to finalise this whole going away trip because she needed a change of scenery. I didn't type back all I did was sleep. Uvuka kwam ekseni I felt better, my flight had only been scheduled for in the evening so noko I could just relax for the day. Nyani ke I checked out of the hotel than drove to the beach front, my mom wanted me to bring her beads nesicholo (the zulu hat), each time I spoke to her the last month oko enxola ngezizinto zakhe esithi kum uzozinxiba emabasweni, whose I have no idea, all I know is that its umntana womntu osembutweni wakhe.

Ndizifumene ke ezi beads zakhe and also got her a skirt ne sandals since they were so cheap, I got Litha some bangles that I had seen Jerry Mogofe wearing I just knew that he would love them. Andiyaz benditheni but I had serious fish cravings, sisimanga into yase Durban , I was right by the ocean but bendisokola ufumana an old fashioned fish and chips joint(classic cape town portugese fish and chips)bendim bawela nyan usnoek. I came across this flashy seafood restaurant and I

settled for yona, even though its not what I wanted nditye ndaphambana sana lo king klip yabo ndakhukhuza kwa elo thambo (you all know the spine bone ye fish mos ufike ikwi middle cut yo snoek).

The airport in KZN is way out of town and mna I still had to check in imoto, so ndayi betha ke ubekha e airport, checked the car in and went to wait for my flight, I was going to touch down in Cape town a little after 9pm and I still had the long drive all the way to my place, bendizolala kudala.

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serif; mso-fareast-font-family:"Times New Roman";mso-bidi-font-family:"Segoe UI Historic"; color:#050505">I finally boarded, ithe yonyuka iplane yaqala phantsi ingulo yam, I kept it in till the seatbelt signs went off than I made my way for the bathroom, ndahlaLA pha kungaphumi nto kodwa simanga ndi naar. The hostess came and knocked on the door, I told her I didn't feel well and she gave me a paper bag esithi I could puke in it if I needed to. I went back in my seat, ndise off ndinjalo kunga khange kwenzeke nto. We landed and I collected my luggage, ndithe xa ndisiya kwi parking lot nazivha

ndiyakhonyuluka , I ran to a bin ndakupha kwanto. After that ndahlala ontop of my suitcase ndizibona ba andina kwa mandla. I called bhut Vuyo because ndizi cingele inoba use lapha enyanga so he can come get me, nyani he picked up ndamxelela ba andikho right and ndiphi wathi uyeza ngoko na ngoko. It wasn't even 20minutes he called ndamxelela ndikwEyiphi iparking lot wafika nyan. I left my car there aNd asked him to just take me eBlue downs because it was close and I needed a bed.

Wenza njalo nyani, he wanted to call my mum and I told him not to I will be fine ekseni, he said his going to get my car ajikele eNyanga and he would be back later, I should call if anything goes wrong. Nothing went wrong at all, I just slept the whole night mna, ndivuke ekseni kungeka nyuki ne langa and went to go throw up, indinyisile la Durban nala curry yabo iphambeneyo, I had to have food poisoning ayiyo le. My mind had woken up which meant akho chance yokuthi I'd go back to bed, I than got into the shower ndahlamba and woke up ubhuti and told him I feel better and need my car keys because I had to go home qala before I headed to work.

nguSathana itraffic ye R300 and the N1, there was traffic at 6am already, what bull shit is this, made it to my place ufika kwam yandimu and the toilet again, I could not understand what body had left in it to still had to puke out, ibindi gqiba nje amandla lento that was happening. There was no way I was going into work, I sent my boss an email, and the workaholic emailed me back saying that after the week I had he didn't want to see me at work till Monday , it was only Wednesday so that meant I had ample time to get better. I wouldn't even have to go to the doctor anymore.

I spent that whole day inbetween the bathroom, the fridge and my couch, I couldn't keep a damn thing down but isisu sone besifuna ndihlafune oko. Thursday was the exact same, on Friday my brother called to check up on me and I told him that I just had a stomach bug nothing serious. I had ran out of food ndaya emall to get some food, I bumped into Xola, well not bump in she had called me whle I was at the mall and then said uyeza. Ofika kwakhe she wanted to go sit somewhere and just talk, saya kwa spur ke kuba bendi rhalela net imbambo mna, akhange zindithande nezo mbambo I had to rush to the bathroom. When I got back to the table she had asked me what

was going on and I told her that ndine stomach bug, she asked what meds I was taking and I told her none, wabuza what my Dr. had said ndamxelela ba I had not seen one. Undibuze what my symptoms are because she could tell me what meds to get and we could pick them up at the pharmacy.

Nyani ke I told her what had happened. She laughed at me ndambuza yintoni, wathi andixoki tu I had a stomach bug, ndathi kuye duh I already told you that, waske wahleka uXola wathi ' what I mean by stomachH bug, I mean you have a little baby in you chomee, and that little bug is wearing you out".

Ebephambene uXola I was not pregnant I couldn't be I mean I didn't have any sex, it was only that one time.. o fuck o fuck.. Why me why now, just when things were back on track.

21.

I did not want a baby, I had never even thought about having another kid. A baby was not part of my 5 year plan, there would be no room for it and I just could not alter my plans to accommodate one. A baby was going to spoil everything for me, as it meant that I'd have to go on maternity leave and maternity leave meant being away from work, being away from work meant falling behind, they would get someone else to act in my place, which meant that that someone else could do my job better than me and I might as well say bye-bye to that promotion right now.

Xola had to be wrong, bendinga mithanga mna, I'd been pregnant before I would have known if I was pregnant again, nope she was wrong and I told her that. She had said that if I am so adamant that she was wrong even though she was a doctor and saw this every day than there was a way that we could find out right now. Nyani ke we paid our bill and headed over to kwa clicks on the way there she was going on about how happy she was for me, and she couldn't wait to plan a baby shower, besendidikwe na kokuthetha kwakhe kuninzi, she

walked right to the isle where the pregnancy tests were ndambuza how did she know where exactly to get them and she said that she had frequented this isle in the last 2years, she took like 5 different tests, I asked her why we needed that many and she went on about how the tests on the market weren't always accurate, she had one in her hand that she said could actually predict how far along I was. I did not want to take the tests in the mall bathroom like she had suggested andimazi yinton le ingaka ayi nxameleyo because I did not want to find out if I was pregnant or not because I did not know what the hell it was I was going to do if bendimithi nyani.

She told me we could drive to my house since it was close, I told her she could head to her place I was fine, wathi akazo yenza lonto she hated it when people thought she was wrong and she would be there to tell me 'I told u so' when the tests had two stripes.

When we got to my place akhange abe elibazisa, I tried to stall and say I didn't need to pee, she told me to drink a glass of water and I'd be ready, nyani ke ndenza njalo, this girl is such a control freak she was giving me instructions on how to pee on a stick. She made me laugh though, ndlela le aba serious ngakhona , I did as instructed and peed on all four, we had to wait a couple of minutes and nam ke besendi phinde ndalamba

andithi the ribs I had ndizishiye kwa pha emall etoilet. I left the tests on the window sill in the bathroom and went to find the peanut butter in the plastics we had just come back with, bendisatya esi sonka sam si dry with lo peanut butter when Miss know it all screamed from the bathroom “ oh chomi benditshilo kuwe, Congratulations”.

She was already on her way to the kitchen. She showed me the sticks, when the hell did pregnancy tests get so fancy, instead of two strips they now had + signs, and le ifancy over yona had 3-4weeks written on it. I didn't know what to say, so many things were running through my mind, why the fuck didn't he use a condom, why the hell was I so caught up in the sexual bliss that I forgot to ask for one nam. God was testing me nyani ngok, he had blessed me for the longest time, njani azondi jikela sendiku fuphi kangaka nempumelelo yam. Xola brought me out of my thoughts.

Xola: yinton ntombi ingathi you are not happy about this

Me: this was not planned so how can I be happy about something I did not plan

Her: you are just in shock, you will be happy about this in no time at all, I can't wait to tell the others

Me: you are not telling anyone about this, I am not keeping this thing mna

Her: haibo Linda uzo bulala umntana ngok

Me: it is not killing, I have the right to choose and I am choosing to not have this baby

Her: yazi ufundile kodwa sometimes you are the dumbest person ever

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if ubungamfuni lomntana why didn't ubunga cwangcisi Linda, phof aniyazi kutheni ubunga sebenzisi icondom or is this about the Dad, nguban utata Linda because you never told me you are seeing someone

Me: please please do not judge me, all you need to know is that I'm not keeping the baby

Her: what about the Dad Linda? Naye he has a right to know, what if he wants the baby, you haven't even told him

Me: I am not telling him Jack shit, akhonto afuneke eyazile ndizosi kupha esi sisu

Her: do you know who the dad is, did you meet him in Durban, ubu nomntu eDurban Linda?

Me: ngowu yeke ube undi xoxisa mahn (besendi thethela phezulu nam ngok), I do not want to think about this, the sooner I get this over and done with the faster I can go back to my life

Her: life is not fair, here I am pining over having a baby and wena are pregnant one and don't even want it

I could see she was emotional, I had forgotten about all that was happening in her life, phof nani mos niyabona ukuba my life was falling apart, eyam intloko ibi gcwele nje everything that was being thrown at me. I apologised to her and told her I didn't mean to lose my cool with her, but I really didn't want this baby. She asked me to think about it before I did it, she said that my hormones were messed up now, and maybe I needed to wait a little before I made any rash decisions. Akho rash decision niks I was not keeping this baby and I was not going to change my mind. I agreed that I would wait just to get her off my back, she said I should get pills for the nausea so long and make an appointment with my OB/GYN because no matter what decision I made I would have to see him.

She told me she would call me to check up on me, I asked her not to tell anyone yet, if there was any telling to do I wanted to do it myself.

After she left I had cried my eyeballs out, I had slept with someone else's man and now I was being punished for ukunyolukela indoda yomnye umntu. I wanted a redo, I wanted to go back to that morning and ask him to put on a condom, no don't get me wrong I would have still fucked him, kalok mna im not in a relationship with anyone, he is the one who cheated on his girlfriend, mna I just got some D, and bendingazothi hayi ndiyi gqibele kudala nalo D, the only fuck up I did was not insist he use a condom. Ndalala ndingulo no nyembezi ke. I was going to head to kwa langa the Saturday morning, I wasn't going to tell my mom anything, but nothing makes me feel better than being at home.

The weather was nice and gloomy I was going to sit on the couch with my son sibukele ipopeye zakhe andi xokisele ngazo ke.

I packed my little weekend bag and headed for the pharmacy qala, because I had thrown up nyani ekuseni and I wanted

those pills to stop the nausea, after I got them ndayo ngena kwa langa. Ufika kwam at home bekunuka kamandi sana, umama was making steam bread ne ntloko yegusha, bendizoke nditye kamandi sana. She was really happy about the things I got her in Durban, enxola ke about how beautiful she was going to look, ebezoko gqitha obani no bani kulo mabhaso, niyamazi ke nani isis wenu ngozi misela. She had commented on how light I was, I laughed it off ndathi kuye oko ndamhlophe nje mna so andiboni tu lento ayithethayo. I spent Saturday with my favourite people, luckily for me the pills had worked and I kept my food down. I had thought about when I'd do the abortion, I had decided that I would go see the OB/GYN this week and get this abortion past me as soon as possible, how hard could it be right.

22.

Ba azange wapakiswa in your life than I suggest you call your gynaecologist today and try to get an appointment with them for that very same month, uzo phola ungathandi sana. It was nearing the end of the week and I had called several gynaecologists who all gave me the same lame story. I would call in than I would tell them how far along I am, the receptionist would than tell me that they only had openings 6weeks from then ,others would just stretch it and say that they could see me in a month, I just had to start taking prenatal vitamins as soon as possible. Bendidikwe moer tu, I was almost at the 5 week mark already, I needed to see a doctor and I needed one fast.

My plan of action now was to talk Xola in to hooking me up with a doctor fast I mean that's what friends are for right. She would probably want to come with me, oko endidikile the whole week sending me texts about how blessed I was blah blah. Andimazi ukuba ucingba mna ndizo hlala nini kwi multi

million rand house le yena alala kuyo xana ndizobe ndiphipha inappies.

I called her, but the thing was I now had to lie to her about keeping the baby, but luckily she didn't ask she told me she would talk to a friend of hers and see if he would squeeze me in. Nyani ke that very same Friday she called me back wathi her friend would see me in 3weeks that was the best he could do, I just needed to go to a path-care and get an HIV tests ASAP and take it with me when I went to see the doctor. Kumandi ke yaz uba nechomi ezisezintweni sometimes. It was settled, I left work immediately ndaya kulo path-care leyo, they had a testing centre right next to medi-clinic in town. I got counselled, is it just me or is it the most stressful thing ever, not getting the actual test done but listening to someone tell you a load of bullshit about how HIV isn't a death sentence.

I needed a full blood test done which meant I'd only get my results in 48 hours, zinto za Monday ezo. Nande was with his dad this weekend so I was not going home, I was going to work this weekend and I was in no mood to see anyone anyway. Nyani ke Saturday I woke up early went to the gym, came back and dove straight into my work, working kept my mind pre occupied and bendithanda kanye lonto. Litha called me and

asked me to go to elokshini with him tomorrow, I tried to talk out of it, but ayimva uhayi eyam ichomee.

Sunday he texted wathi use Groova park with the team (the team are his gay friends and are my acquaintances, we go out together but we are not friends) ndathi ndiyeza ke. Niyandazi ke nani ukuba ndiyi cheddar mna, ndi yellow kakbi and the amount of hours I put into the Gym had given me what I like to call fuck me legs, nike niyi bone imilenze yeza track runners zase Jamaica, that was me, I had ithanga for days but beli fit lona qala. I put on a pair of denim bum shorts, a white oversized T-shirt which I let hang at the back and tucked in the front, white leather chucks and my aviators. Bendingaszoze ndinga fishi, I did not have a man, and even though I initially did not want to go out, I had a reason to get drunk the fuck up and have fun. Threw a jacket and pair of jeans into the car just in case it got chilli later, ndayongena ekhayelitsha ndimamele uLebo Mathosa, and nani ke you all know ukuthi the Lioness CD iyabasela. I parked my car and luckily the team had gotten there quiet early so they were parked right in front of ichisa nyama. Ndifike ndabona ba kuselwa ibotile ne wine ndaqonda ndizozi faka kule wine, I had work tomorrow I did not need the

type of hangover ebendizoyenzelwa yi Cruz ne Jameson. Ndifike ndabamba iglass ke andabuza nam.

Yanda: awuseyo bitch Linda rha

Me: ngantoni na ngok peto

Him: rha sies ude unga nxibi bitch, ufuna lamadzodza abone wena wedwa swine, utsho ngama thanga ingathi ngaka Serena Williams apha, uyadika yaz, Litha ubumbizela nton na lomntana apha

Me: lol, haibo Mayandrish abantu bam asoze tu kalok babe ngabantu benu

Him: ucinga njalo bitch, akho apho ndinga fikeleli khona mna, uyeke nje lamadoda esi fihla kuni, siba funxa baphambane xa ningekho

He was not lying, I had been around them for years now, I had seen many a what I thought were straight men bekweletela ezi mofi. Ibiba mbi into sana xa umntu efuna uhamba nomntu nge

nkani, ndingayaz noba unqatyelwe na caba uzothi uyindoda endala ube ubetha enye indoda for impundu ezi zayo. Kuye kwa mandi ke eparkini ivibe isitsho, later on someone in the team had suggested that makuyiweni eGQ, I hadn't been there in forever so I was game. Ufika kwe xesha lokuba maku hanjwe ayavuma sana iHead Bitch ekutwa ngu Yanda.

Me: haibo Yanda sudika mfondin, bekuvunyelenwe nje uba siya kwa Gqudu

Him: ndifuna uya kwa Mabheka mna

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hambani nina bantu base Gugulethu, niyozi dubulisa pha

Me: abanye bagoduke ngantoni Yanda because mna no Litha sibeka kwelinye icala wena uzobuyela emandalay nje, so u will take them home

Yanda: inoba sendingu notaxi mos

Litha: uyadika kanene wena xa ubatyiwe yaz, akhonto ikusa kwa Ace ufuna nje uwinwa ngula Dj

Yanda: ngumntu wam lowa, umntu uwinwa njani ngumntu wakhe

Me: uban ngok Litha

Litha: lamntana u oulik mahn uyi dj pha kwa Ace, ndizok bonisa because clearly this one is not budging, masiye kulo Ace wakhe ke, kuzo nkala yena.

Nyani ke we went to kwa Ace, safika sekugcwele nani niyayazi mos yi corner I Groova lounge akho space fokol. Besi ngabo bantu ke bamileyo because the Vip was occupied, nazazi iregulars amabenki amarhuzo (those of you who are not from cape town will call them amagintsa, amadoda a busy nge credit card fraud ne robbery) bebe yenze lo all white party yabo ke apho inga cacanga. Litha was starting to get ticked off, nam ke bendidikwe yile standing business besi yenzile when someone came wandi krewca, xa ndibeka yey mahn natsi into yam yakudala.

uAndile is the last guy I went out with before uLutho, I lost my virginity to him, waye hlala kwa Langa ke naye, oh ndandimthanda ke lomntu, but ke nani niyazazi ezanto zojola ne ou engeyo yakho because he had a baby mama ebejola nayo, seyi suka nokundi nyisa lo baby mama lowo, but ke that's a story for another day.

Andile: awunqabe Pinkza

Me: andinqabanga niks Aja, nguwe kalok umntu owahamba kwa langa awatsho nokutsho

Him: yhu wena ngok wawundibaleka kangaka mfondin

Me: ndandizothini ungak baleki , sendibetelwe wena

We had made small talk wethu, catching up because ndandim gqibele kudala, sithe sikulo ncoko ke yeza intombi encinci yathi ku Andile ukuba ufuna yena, u Andile wathi uyeza usa ncokola nam. Bendi jamele le ntombazana kuba ndiyayibona ukuba ngumntana lo. Why are o UNLEADED (AMA '95/IBORNFREES) bengena mbeko kangaka mahn bona, le kritsi ka Andile akhange ifune novha into yokba iou yakhe ibisancokola nam yathi : “ sundiqhela mna Andile, uthi mandilinde uthetha no magogo, utsho ba uyamtya” hayini nimvile na lomntana, bacuase mna ndimvile and bendizom sorta fast

ME: jonga apha sana lam, you do not know me from a bar of soup, so ungaku linge undi qhele mna, ba ufuna ndikushwabanise utsho ngok ndikfake ingqindi emqaleni kwa lapha, Jonga mahn Aja sophinde sithethe wethu, le bitch yakho yona ingathi ngoyi funela ichaina fast, because ndambona utshatsharag

I than went back to talking to uLitha and the rest of the team, bebesezithe ntsa indlebe so they had heard the altercation, akhange ba libazise to put in their two cents worth about how ezi takalani bezi delela ngakhona. Akhange sibe sahlala long after that asizoma busuku bonke kalok ingathi sikwi concert asoze sikwazi tu. Siphume phandle ke and Yanda was going to stay and one of the others was going to drive his car, ibizi

cacele nje ukuthi lo Dj wakhe ebezohamba naye nyan. I was parked a little far mna than bona, ndithe xa ndizo ngena emotweni nda kwazwa ngu Aja he came to apologise about earlier ndabe ndimxelela ba andikho kulonto, sithe sesame njalo kwa githa ipolo, but I couldn't see who was inside yapopoza andayi hoyo, tshin nanku umntu okle moto ekwaza

“ HEY ANDILE SUNDI QHELA UMNQUNDU UYEVHA” xandi jonga lomntu uvule the window, thiza nanku ubaby mama, akhange ndilibazise ndishiye apho nalo Aja, I got into my car ndemnka. Bendiyoika la ntombazana mna, wandi donora goed.

23.

Something was going on here at work, I do not know what it was exactly but ibikhona into because my boss who was usually a very laid back person was acting really strange and it made us panic, we were not use to the environment he had created lately which was one of hostility, bekuske kwa serious man, and ke lonto meant no falling back.

It had been two weeks now which meant I was 7 weeks pregnant, I had one week to go and I would be home free. I hadn't gained any weight so no one had suspected a damn thing, my mum was going on about how nice my skin was, ebusy esithi naye uyayi funa le Clinique yam indenza mhle nje. The upcoming Sunday I was going to have to go home, ibi zoba ngumjikelo womama this Sunday so I would be on mommy duty, nani niyayazi into yase wesile xa kuzo kwenzeka umdlalo, iba yinto enkulu etsalayo. The previous weekend I had lunch with my friends, Xola had not said a word to anyone, I can always trust her to keep a secret akafani nalo Barbie Gabon (the black barbie) unguThato who can't keep her mouth shut. At the lunch Thato could not stop talking about uKhaya(you guys

remember the hot guy she met at Cubana othanda ukumsha kodwa akakwazi, yes yena kanye)and the awesome sex they had been having, usisi wena was having an affair with ubhuti lo and ngobona kwam bebe fast, because she was adamant on now taking the job offer in Jozi and her contract at her current job meant she had to wait till the end of the financial year which meant she had to stay put in Cape Town for almost another 10months.

Xola was still separated with uSizwe, the asshole hadn't made contact and apperntly Asanda had given birth, she was still trying to get over the heartbreak, she was considering divorce but had told us that she wasn't emotionally ready for the battle that she knew was going to happen ounce she filed for a divorce. I was up to date on their lives, Litha and his Tee-man were still seeing each other, but I didn't know what iparticulars of the arrangement were all I knew was that even though ebekho uTee-man in the picture, my friend was seeing other people as well, maybe it was his way of ensuring that Mr big shot doesn't break his heart. Mna I was not discussing a damn thing with any of them, Xola had assumed that I had had a one night stand in Durban and ke nam bendingazom lungisa niks, makabambe le azi xelele yona.

Sunday bendisendlini ke with my son. Phof ebendi shiye kulondlu on my own he had gone to play, ndiyonqenile mna icawe because I knew that izotsala and therefore didn't even bother going, umama ebezobuya ashoutise ayeke sana bendinga soze ndenze lonto mna. I was sitting alone ke watching tv when someone knocked on the door, xandiyovula it was uYolanda. uYolanda ke was uBhut Vuyo's on and off girlfriend and baby mother of three beautiful kids

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kalok sizi nkenkwezi apha ekhaya and ke uYolanda was beautiful, ebemhle and ubuhle bakhe bebunga tshintshi tu. I wasn't expecting to see her I told her to come in, she said that ufuna my mum, ndamxelela ba akekho but told her to wait, enye into bendimjamele ebusweni because ebe Blou end bond ebethiwe apha ebe betwe khona, ne ngalo le yakhe ibine camente.

Niyandazi nani ngo thanda izinto akhange ndimlinde nomlinda sana ndambuza ba kwenzeke ntoni, wasibeka ke istory sakhe. She and my brother were currently not together because uye

washiwa and being the quiet person she was is akhange abe eyitsala she had let him be. Caba ke the previous night she was with ichomi zakhe eGugulethu and ubhuti lo wam ufike apho klo sit in wacela uthetha naye, uthi after ephume phandle uVuyo umbethe goed, ebethela into yokuba yena Yolanda she was out ebsuku. When she was telling esi story she was crying, ndibhlungu nam. I've known her for the longest time, she is a good person and I really think that she loves uBhuti wam but ke he takes her for granted. uYolanda is a ride or die chick, I remember when uBhuti waye banjiwe apha, uYolanda evuka ekseni ingathi uphambene twice a week every week equqa ipolsmoor ingathi uyabatalwa, she would use the little money she made at her job ahoje lo Vuyo lo kulo trongo athenge zi warders zifake ipillis ne tsango. Namhlanje umbulela nge kaka, amadoda kodwa asenza sikhohlakale ngelinye ixesha kuba mna ngendandimfake izembe kudala kalok umntu ozothi ejola andibethe ndibe yoko yoko.

At one stage uYolanda stayed with uBhuti eBlue downs, nalapho wagxothwa ngobusuku kuba ubhuti lo wam wayeze nenye inkazana and kalok lo uthuleyo ungu Yolanda yena kwaku funeka anga kweleti xa kusenzwa ezonto. Caba ke lomini

leyo wakweleta wakuphambisa phandle nenzala ezo zakhe. I asked her why she had come to see umama, she told me that ebefuna ucela umama so that abantwana bazohlala apha endlini for a while, ebezoke ahambe yena nje kancinci because uVuyo had sent her an sms last night after her friends had taken her esbhedlele esithi uzomdubula anye njengaba esisfebe nje, she showed me the sms.

Akhomntu ufuna ubhuti wakhe abanjiswe guys, but besendifuna ukuthi kuyo landa makambambise, I held myself back ndathi ndicela mna afuna a restraining order, because lento bebeyenza no Vuyo wasn't good for the kids, noko there eldest was 15 so ebemdala akho chance ebengayiboni lento bayenzayo abazali bakhe. Umama ke ungene ndisa cebisa ke ndingu nontalontle, akhange abe ebuza uyiqonde nje ukuba ngu nyana wakhe lo wonzakalise uYolanda. I told my mum what happened akhange abe elibazisa she called her son immediately wathi makeze endlini ngok, ebedikiwe zezi zimbo zakhe anazo.

I knew my mum, ibizoba nde yonke lento ibizokwenzeka apha, and I felt like I had to stay, because if ever uBhuti ebezophumela ecaleni umama would not have amandla to stop him. Ndimazi mna uVuyo ebezo phanjaniswa na yilento uYolanda eze apha endlini wazom xela.

24.

Yolanda's POV

Ukukhula kwam azange ndiyi cinge into yokuba ndingande ndibe lolu hlobo ndingalo ngoku. I think when you have gone through the type of emotional abuse I have gone through awukwazi unga tshintshi, and this is not a change I would have wanted for myself. Kutwa ubunzima buyamqinisa umntu but mna bundi gobile.

Vuyo had made me the weak woman that I am today and I had let him. Through the years I had always thought that sticking with him and overlooking all that he did wrong, that he would finally realise that I was a gem to be cherished. I think ndiqale ngoyi bhuda apho, thinking that by sticking around he would grow up and decide what he wants and assuming that he would want me to be a part of his future. Ndazi qhatha sana and ndazi qhata for years at that, wasting so many years acting as a wife to someone who could not even respect me enough that xa ejola angajoli with people I knew.

I had been with uVuyo most of my life, I was 35 and we had grown up kwa Langa together. I remember when he started making money I was just out of high school, endifuna manzi na shushu umntu. He was a pretty boy, yi pork entle emhlophe

waye funwa ngumntu wonke, niyazazi ke ezanto ze chomi, zazi mandelwa kuku kutshwa kuyiwe elwandle nge festive kunxilwe kube mnandi. Saphela sijola njalo no Vuyo, andizu xoka kwaku mandi I never needed anything and ke nani niyayazi lanto yojomlo namadoda aphantayo, kuphela kujolwa as friends so kwaku soloko kumandi ke sihleli as a group. At the beginning he treated me like a goddess akhonto ndandingayi fumani ne gusheshe yayisoloko ikum ndingu madam, izinto zizo moshakala right after I gave birth to our eldest. Andithi ndingulo mna uhleli endlini no sana, so ke ichomi zam would come back after bekuphunyiwe be mane bendixelela that yey uVuyo soloko ehamba nentombi. I did what every girl did ndambuza ke ngalo ntombi waphika, ndazibalisela ke nechomi zam ukuba uVuyo uphikile. Nyani ke I stayed at home because my mum is old fashioned wayengafuni noba umntana nditake naye, ndandi ngayi ndawo tu, ndandibisa emini xa engekho umama ndimngenisa pha ekhaya uVuyo. For our sons 1st birthday senza iparty ke inkulu nalo party iyi waste nje but we had fun. Soon thereafter my mother had given me permission ukuba ndinga mane ndihamba but ndimshiye umntana.

I remember this day so well because the amount of pain he had caused me that night was so deep that andika xoli na namhlanje. Kwaku fike igroup andisakhumbuli yinton lo group but wathi he is going there mna I was going to stay home, my friend arrived ekhaya silele ehamba nomntu wakhe wathi

masihambe nyan ke nam ndahamba kuba ndifuna uya to the show. Umhlola sana endawubona ufika kwam pha, Vuyo was there with a girl, kugonenwe kumnandi kuthandanwa, I had walked up to theme ndizi xebele that ndizombuza ba nguban lentombi, wathi wondibona wathi entombini yakhe “baby nantsi lento ke ingafun uyivha into yokuba andiyifuni”. Ba niyayazi intlungu yoku hlazwa ngumntu omthandayo phambi kwe chomi zakho than uzoyazi sana idlela endandi traumatised ngayo. Azange ndikwazi no phendula enye into I was surprised I had thought that he loved me and that this girl was probably his side thing. Kanti ndim isibanxa kule equation, ndazogqibeka kulento yokuba my friends boyfriend ingafuni undi godusa so I had watched uVuyo ne ntombi yakhe besitya ulove pham kwam ingathi andikho. Ndathi ndofika ekhaya that night ndakhala ingathi ndibujelwe. Ndandiso nyanya nomntana lo wam kalok because yinto emhlophe efana no tata wayo inalo mehlo makhulu. Ndandingu talk of the town sana and akhomntu waye ngayazi ba umadam ushiyiwe. Ndashiwa ndashiwa sana uVuyo walibala nokuba unomntana kum. Inoba 3weeks after the incident I went to his house ndiyomfuna imali yomntana waske wandixelela into yokuba yena azange afune mntana. Noba ndikhangeleka ndili pece pece, that day I had decided that I was on my own noko I had matric, I was going to look for a job because my mum was a domestic worker so bendingafuni ukongeza istress ekhaya since I had a younger sister as well.

Nyani ke ndaphuma ndingena sana ndifuna a job, nyani I got a job as a teller at a bank.

Ukuba niya yazi icent ndandi senza yona but ke I am a hard worker, ndiya khumbula on my sons 2nd birthday azange ndithenge ne cake because ndandi busy kukuthi chu indlu le yase khaya engu 4 room , ndandi ngenzi nto enkulu wethu I was adding a bathroom and another room sitsala nase front nomama. My mum and I besincedisana and nam I had managed to get a loan. Bendingeka joli tu, kalok akhomntu uzondi gqula esazi ukuba ndingu baby mama ka Vuyo.

I had seen him multiple times, engabuzi niks ngomntana wakhe nam ke ndizi xeleda that I am not the type of person uzobe ethukisela lonto ibe ngathi ndiya kweleta, waye ngulomntu ke unemali otshintsha amantombi bendi up to date nge ndaba zakhe because some of my friends bezi jola ne chomi zakhe. It was on my sons third birthday, andiyazi emveni kwe 2 years wayemcinga ngantoni umntana but waza ekhaya ke ephethe lompahla ininzi yomntana. Wafika ndingekho mna ndayiboniswa ngu mama ufika kwam. I was so angry yaz, a part of me wanted to burn up lo mpahla leyo, but ke umntana wam wagqibela ese lusana unxiba oKeedo no Mad Dog so ndazi xhumela wethu. He was coming around oko ngok, athethe umntana aphinde ambuyise, ndibone xa kubuywa ukuba nam ndiroliwe noba kunge watch or lo topana wethu. We had

started talking now and nam bendingabuzi nto ininzi besendimandelwe sisi hoyo esi he was giving me. Wathi umntana wam xe egqiba i5 yabe sendimithi owesibini, ndithe kulomitho lowo ndevha ukuba he had impregnated someone else at the same time, xa ndimbuza waphika. Le ntombi yakhe ke had lost the baby, yaza ekhaya yazo thukisa yathi ndibulele umntana wayo nomama wam. I called uVuyo ndathi makeze instead of ukuba anqande intombi le yakhe waske wancedisa intombi le ukuba kuthukwe umama lo wam, wandiqwela kengoku xa yena Vuyo ezokuphula ifestile zase khaya esithi kakade zifakwe ngemali yakhe.

My mother waqala ngala mini ukumonyanya uVuyo ebuza ukuba lidimoni lomntana waphi amenze ntoni elizombuyisela umva engena nto yena. Ndade ndayo zala sana uVuyo enga bethi niks enga khange azolucela uxolo. Inoba ndandine zothe kuye.

My son was a couple months old when he called wabe esithi kum ubanjiwe ucela undibona, nyani ke ndaya ndombona wacela uxolo, nam ke kuba ndimthanda ndamxolela. Akhomntu uno thando nje ngomntu obanjiweyo, ndayi hlala ke lo 2years ndijola ne banjwa ndinyuka ndisehla ndisiya epolsmoor week in week out. Ndinga khathalele lo kaka ndandiyi phangela. Uthe wophuma uVuyo wathi he wants to start afresh ake ayeke umosha,nyani ke wathatha indlu yakulo mamakhe eNyanga

wathengisa utywala khona, nam ke wandirola nge polo, ndaqondba he had used his time in jail to reflect he was a changed person. Samithisana ke because wathi ufuna omnye umntana ake abekhona xa umntana wakhe elisana. Esam isibeleko ke sinobubele nyan ke ndamitha for the third time. I do not know ukuba ndine bhadi na or ntoni xa ndimithi but ke, kwathi ndimithi njalo I drove to eNyanga on a Sunday nje ndiyohlala pha, caba kulama ntombi nawo ayekhona pha kukho eyayi yeyakhe, wandi donora apha phambi kwalo mantombi uVuyo ndimithi ndinjalo. That was the first time endibetha, and ever since than azange aphinde ayeke sana, wayesithi oxabana nenkazana yakhe awukuphele kum lomsindo wakhe.

I had forgiven him multiple times over the years, ndisenza lo ndehle ndenyuka naye, yathi emven kokuba endi dudule endlini yakhe ebsuku kuba eze nenkazana I took the decision that andinoze ndiphinde ndimlandele mna. Na last time sijola besijolela pha ekhaya because I did not want to be doing u up and down naye, but ke ndaphinda ndashiwa and into ezondi gqiba kule game is that ndishiwe kwa ngumntu who I thought was my friend. Ndimdala kalok ngoku andisa jonganga mali ka Vuyo noko le 13 years ndise bank akhange ndiyeke msebenzi, ndafunda no funda ngok I was a branch manager and noko bendikwazi uzondlela.

Last night I do not know who told me where I was, he had been calling me nonstop for a week ndingam hoyi because ndiyayazi ba unayo igf and he is not calling about abantwana because wathengela unyana wakhe omdala iphone waqala imikuba yokuthi xa singa vani imali ayinike unyana wakhe angayi niki mna. Last night ufike ndise Gugulethu kwi sit in, andiseli no sela mna for lento ebezondenza yona, ufike wathi ucela undibona, and ke ebengena msindo so nam ndaphuma, akhange abe ethetha indi moere goed ndabe ndimvha nje ethukisa uti ndimqhela ikaka kutheni ngok sendizo hamba ebsuku.

It is true what they say, you as a woman are the only person who can teach a man how to treat you, uVuyo bendimqhelise into yokuba no matter what he did I would stick by him. Emane esithi xa eqhayisa ngam ebantwini that I am a strong person, strong person wokunya ofuneke abe strong for uviswa nguye kabhlungu. Ndithe ndophuma esbhedlele ebsuku bendizi xebele that I would go live ePaarl nje kancinci kwi family yam epha, than I would travel to work noko I worked eKuilsvier so it was not that far. My mum ebengazo kwazi ukuhlala with my kids, I needed umama ka Vuyo to take them nje noba zinyangana ndike ndibetwe ngumoya.

uVuyo ufike ndihleli kowabo efront, umama wakhe wathukisa ke embuza undibethela ntoni, waxoka wathi ndiyamjolela, nalapho I did not say a thing ndiveske ndamjamela. His mom

told him ndizothini unga joli uzilibele kwa yena Vuyo he had brought enye inkazana to come meet his mother just weeks prior. I was over this whole conversation that was going around in circles mna, I had asked his mother if ndingathetha naye eroomini, she said yes, I asked her if she could keep the kids because I needed time, wavuma ke ndamxelela ukuba I would bring them ngomso ubuya kwam from work. His mother was not a fan of me but ke ebeba thanda abazukulwana bakhe. I told her I would send money than ndize ndizo kwenza igrocer xa ndipayile, nyani ke wavuma. Uphuma kwam uvuyo ebeme phandle etshaya, ndithe ndiyongena emotweni wathi kum yimoto yemali yakhe nale ndingena kuyo, ndaveske ndakupha into zam emotweni nda ngena kowabo ndacela iblack bag and put my stuff in there, I gave the bag to his sister ndathi I would come get it ngomso. Xa ndiphuma ndamnika istixo semoto yakhe uVuyo ndathi chu ndidumbe ndinjalo nalo camente yam ndagoduka.

I was done, I loved him but I just did not have energy anymore, I was mentally, emotionally and physically drained from all that I had let him put me through. I may not have deserved any of it, but I take full responsibility for having let him do this to me for 16years.

25.

I did not understand Bhut Vuyo at all, how can he be so loving and kind to us aphinde ajike akhohlakale ngolu hlobo for someone who actually really loved him. Yolanda was a rare commodity kalok, abasekho abantu aba fana naye ngu SEASON OF THE BITCH ngok, akusekho mntu ofuna uqhelwa yindoda , ithi isinya sibaleke siyo vulela enye indoda imilenze thina sithuthuzelwe lithumbu. He was being fucken petty yaz uVuyo because akazazi uyisaphi nale moto, maybe he had forgotten that the very same person ebemnyela now was the only person other from us who actually loved him and not imali le yakhe, because ezi kakakazi ebejola nazo zinga funi nophangela were only with him kuba befuna utya imali le yakhe. Is it just me or amantombi wase lokshini have this sense of entitlement, I don't know yi mentality evelaphi le yabo but let me school you pretty quick.

A man does not have to do jack shit apart from love you, be loyal and give you damn good dick. Ndini bukela qho ufike when umntu esithi “ ngaske ndifumane iou ezondi thengela icooper”, bitch phangela and buy your own damn car, akufani lamadoda esi abusa because we become to financially dependent on them, umntu uyayazi that no matter what he

does, uzohlala umadam uzomcenga amfake kwa Zara nakwa Aldo, ibe uxolelwe. Siyamosha girls, this is also why our own friends ziphela zisityela amadoda, andithi xa ubuya kulo waterfront nezo paper bag zakho, you call your friend ubalise ngale shopping trip yakho, isihlobo ke sona si bawela ezo paper bag nazo, aqonde ndizom thathela umntu wakhe. Iphinde ibe buhlungu ke nendaba yalo friend because lendoda izomtya imshiye inga khangе imenzele fokol ijike imbize “iweyi”.

I know your problem reading this and thinking that haisuka ushumanekile wena nalo moto yakho ye bongo and house, im not going to lie I’d rather be where I am with all the things I have than settle for a man who does not deserve me, the truth is niyafana nam, nilala nodwa nina kuqala because lamadoda enu anishiya ninye weekend na weekend, but the difference is mna I don’t have to worry about a man who is out in the streets and if imandi lekuku aleli phezi kwayo than uzobuya athathe all his things. No babe yeyam le ibedi ndilala kuyo andishiyanga khaya lam ndohlalisana kuba ndileqa utya udebonair every night. Ladies start having ambition, yes we all want someone to be happy with, but kalok makunga casba ubumi buyema xa ungena ou kuba ngok awusa affordi ungena kwa Debra every week uyotshintsha intloko le yakho. MEN are not the end all of life, ukutya indoda ye chomi yakho just so kuzotwa ebe deke the table for you nge weekend is not worth losing your dignity

over, phof ke ndiyayazi ba ndithetha ne kaka zabantu abangozoyivha lento ndithethayo.

My point is, be the master of your own life, make your own money, get mother fucken standards, and make yourself happy, men must look at you and think that dammit I have got to be at the top of my game before I even try any shit with her, mayiyazi ba umdingela isende eli lakhe qha, and if uyanya wena kalok you are the Queen B you know how to and will get better than him, you know your worth and are not settling.

Umama oko wayethukisa ke lo Sunday ndade ndahamba esanxola njalo. I was finally going to see a doctor this week, which meant ezam inxaki bezizo phela this week. Nyani ke I went to the OB/GYN that Thursday, uXola had offered to go with me ndathi no it is fine. This was going to be easy I'd walk in there and all the doctor had to do was give me a pill iphele yonke lenxaki, oh how I was wrong. This man was working on my nerves, I had walked into his office and he had set me down and we had gone through my results from ePath-care, oh no I wasn't sick, they'd insisted I come back after iwindow period but bendingazo yenza lo shit. After the Dr had asked me to pee for him and confirm that I was pregnant, he had calculated how long he thought I'd been pregnant for he told me he had to do

a scan, and while he was down there he would have to take a couple of swabs so he could run a papsmear. Nyani ke I took my pants off and put on the robe he took the swabs first and then I had the transvaginal ultrasound done. I

didn't want to get attached so I wasn't even looking at the screen, he asked me why I didn't want to see the baby, I could hear the faint heart beat on the monitor , ibindenzela nje isthukthezi yonke lento. Nyani when he got done he confirmed that I was due which month, due ntoni because I wasn't keeping it mna. He sat me down after wards and asked me if I had any questions, this was it when I'd tell him I wanted a termination, nyani ke ndamxelela that I wanted him to terminate the pregnancy, he laske lasineka ibhulu ndithetha. He then told me that he was Anti-termination yena and did not conduct such procedures unless the pregnancy was harmful to the mother and in my case it was not. I then asked him for a referral and he told me that the best he would do would be to write me one but it would be for Mary Stopes. Anda dikwa thiza wam, kaloku even though Mary-Stopes is a woman's clinic but us black people immediately associate it with abortions and nothing else. When I left there bendi af nyani, I now had to research londaba yalo Mary-Stopes leyo and then get there ASAP.

Xola called later that day and asked me how it went, I told her the baby was fine and made an excuse about being busy. Bendi busy phi guys coz I was checking out the Mary Stopes site, bendifuna uyazi kwanto, andithi this was my last option now I could not afford to have it backfire in my face. The Friday when I got to work I called them and they were actually really helpful but I was told that I had to attend 3 therapy sessions before they could do the procedure. Nani ke niyayazi that my Job is hectic, and with the new client we had bendi ma tasa tasa, but I was going to find time, atleast I was only 8 weeks pregnant which meant I had another two months, andithi they don't do abortions xana ungapha kwe 16weeks. How hard could it be to hide a baby bump, teen girls do it all the time, and ke kalok esam isisu besithe nca emqolo so I was damn sure that I would show any time soon. I than scheduled those sessions, I would have to attend one a week starting 2weeks from now, so 5 weeks from today it would be bye bye baby. The following two weeks flew by pretty fast, I was stuck at work, and akhange ndigoduke tu, lento ilapha kum ibindenzela umjojo because I'd started having weird cravings and I did not want umama catching on and uNande was too happy with having his cousins stay endlini ebengena ne lus yam.

The first session I attended mna I had thought that it was going to be straightforward and all I had to do was state my reason for not wanting umntana and come on I sold brands for a living my life was all about analysing human perception and trying to deceive it any way possible, how hard could it be to state my case to some nurse. Hehe clearly le mfund yam andiyisebenzisi at all, ufika kwam pha I was told im going to be talking to an actual Psychologist, I'd never seen a shrink zinto zama bhulu mos ezo ndizozithini mna. The first session had nothing to do with my pregnancy at all, umntu waske wandibuza ngam, I had spent a whole hour telling a person about who I was and where I came from, I thought that she would say something to me waske wathi kum we would continue next week. He mahn oko ndibzwa imibuzo akhange t andibuze ngoku mitha. I felt like I was being psyched out, there was next week so maybe we would tackle why I didn't want the baby than. On the second session we spoke about the relationship I had with my son, what type of relationship I had with him, my previous pregnancy, as well as if I thought I was a fit mother. This was by far the hardest conversation I had ever had to date. It opened up wounds as well as insecurities, I was feeling a sense of guilt about maybe I was a bad mother to my son because I had initially not wanted to have him, I felt like Lutho had forced me to have him in the first place. Kwa the decision to keep him I had not done because I wanted to but because I felt like it was

the only way I could save my relationship because I knew Lutho would not stay with me if I had an abortion.

Ndaphuma kuleya isession ndingeko right at all, he mahn bekusenzeka ntoni na ngam. I had issues that I clearly did not know I even had, my thoughts were now all over the place, before I went back for the final session I had convinced myself that the shrink was just trying to fuck up my mind, I had a vision and I was not going to screw with it. Just like all the other sessions yonke nje into that happened pha caught me off guard, this time she asked me about why I didn't want to keep the baby I told her why, I told her about my goals and how I had not planned the pregnancy at all. She asked me about the baby daddy , kunini ndimlindele andibuze ngalento and initially I had told myself that ndizoxoka ndithi andimazi, but I had opened up about so much that I told him about Lutho being utata womntana, nyan ke ndabalisa yonke into even about our history. At the end of the session she finally gave me feedback.

“ it is good that you have goals, but what I got from you was that you have career goals but you said nothing about any of your personal goals, what about having a family, finding a companion. Even though you told me you want to terminate the pregnancy because of how it would interfere with work, I feel like there is a deeper reason to why you want to do it, maybe

it's because of the father, or the fact that you have insecurities about the type of mother you are, maybe you really do not want the child, or you are just afraid of having the and think you will have to raise it on your own. I can't stop you from having this abortion, but what I would recommend you do is take the next two weeks to reflect, really think about what it is you want, and if you are doing this for the right reasons. I schedule the termination for just before you reach the 16 week mark. If you still want to go ahead with the termination than do so, but if you find the courage to go through with having this baby than you can just call in at the clinic and cancel the appointment. It was a pleasure meeting you Linda, I hope that you find peace with whatever decision you make"

I walked out of that office ndingasayazi ukuthi mandithini. I came here so sure of myself and what I wanted to do and what I had wanted to do it, I spent 4 and a half hours with this woman over 3 weeks and she had changed the way I looked at my whole life. I have always been a diligent planner but now I was starting to doubt that maybe I was too busy trying to control everything in my life that I had lost track of why it was I was planning in the first place, I wanted that Dream job but I wanted more than a booming career and I wanted it all and I was so focused on just my career a forget that it on its own would not keep me happy forever.

26.

We make decisions every day of our lives, usually in the best interest of ourselves or those around us. I had made a decision, noba ningandi buza isizathu sokuthi ndigqibe nguluhlobo endi gqibe ngalo na. I could never be able to give you a definite answer. I do not believe in fate, but what I do know is that one can alter their own destiny, there is nothing easy about taking a decision regarding the life of another, especially if that decision is about whether or not they shall be given a chance at life. Oh how easy it is to judge people who have abortions, not knowing the amount of turmoil that goes with making such a decision. The pain one has to go through knowing that they had a chance to have someone that they could call their own, someone who was naturally inclined to love you with so much might, knowing that your piece of perfection will never get to be.

Uphuma kwam eMary Stopes I was an emotional mess, I am not a quitter, but I felt like I had quit, I had reneged on my initial decision. Lord knows I wanted to go ahead with the procedure, but I couldn't, knowing that if I go ahead and terminate this pregnancy there would no turning back, no chance at a redo. As I drove home there was no plan, I did not know what I would tell my family I did not even know if I wanted to tell them, but what I do know is that my child

deserved a chance at life and that is exactly what I was going to give it.

At 18 weeks pregnant I was more than just showing, I had called my mom 2 days even kokuba ndi thathe isigqibo sokuthi I am keeping the baby, she told me that kudala endi krokrela kakade, she was not exactly happy, she asked me who utata womntana was and I had told her that I am not ready to tell her as yet, nani ke niyamazi usisi wenu, she did not hold back and told me how disappointed she would be if I had gone and gotten pregnant by umyeni womntu. Ndamhleka wethu and had reassured her that it was nothing of the sort. Xola had gone ahead and told the others about my pregnancy, Litha was persistent ebuza ukuba nguban utata womntana because he was trying his damn hardest to come up with a name but he couldn't unless I was seeing someone at work. Bendiba hleka sana because they all had these theories and every now and again he or Sisanda would text bathi I must just tell them who it was. I was not planning on hiding the father's identity for ever but bendingayazi how I would explain what happened to everyone. Lutho was meant to be a closed book kalok.

Akho mntu who does not want their kids to grow up in a household with both their parents, but I had to face facts, my kids would never have that. I had thought about telling uLutho

about the pregnancy, but the part of me that was hurt and a little bitter just wouldn't let me. He hadn't even bothered calling me after we had slept together, why should I then feel inclined to tell him, when he didn't even call to speak about what had happened. Ever since I had spoken to the shrink about him I had not stopped thinking a lot of what ifs. If I told him about this baby I would have to see him more often, what if he didn't even want the baby, Nande had mentioned something to me about having a little sister so clearly Aunty Zee had given birth, Lutho did not have time for omnye umntana. You guys are probably asking yourself why the hell I was hurt because ndileli naye ndisazi ukuba he is with someone else, I do not know guys nyani andiyazi, but I still had feelings for him feelings I thought were long gone, but ever since that morning when we were lying in still blissfulness something happened. Maybe if I had gone ahead and aborted the baby than I wouldn't feel this way, andiyazi nyan, I keep trying to figure it out and put together the pieces but I just couldn't make sense of anything. I didn't know if I wanted him back, or maybe zi hormones ezi or maybe I just wanted someone who would be there for me nam, akhonto imandi than getting support from your baby daddy when you are pregnant. Foot rubs guys, noveske umtefele umntu wakho ungayazi ukuba utefela ntoni, coming to terms with the fact that andizuba nayo mna lonto ibi ndenza ndibe frats worse.

It was on a Sunday sihleli ekhaya ke, my brothers kids still stayed there, I had just sat down and explained to uNande that I was going to have another baby. You all know what kids are like, he went to brag to his cousins and after that wayilibala yonke lonto. Even though I wasn't getting back rubs and someone attending to my cravings, I felt somewhat lighter now that I had told them. My mom ibingamhlelanga kamandi tu lento yam yongamxeleli utata womntana, but I just wasn't ready, I didn't want to take the risk of telling someone and then having them run their mouth. She had told me that I should call my dad and tell him.

Me:haibo mama, ubhut Boy uzoyithini into yokumitha kwam

Mama: ngu tata wakho uBoy Linda, nguye ekufuneke edibene nabantu baklomntu ukumithisileyo

Me: hay mama ngumntana wam wosibini nje lo akuzo hlawulwa sisu nje

Her: uqavile apha ekubenzeni abantwana, uphinde ujike ube dom kwezinye izinto. Noba asizusiwa isisu, but the fathers family has to be informed Linda, nje nge sintu.

Me: hayi mama that is not necessary nje, we can do that naxa umntana sekhona nje

Her: sismanga esi sakho, caba uzi xebele ukuba uzomfihla lomntu ukumithisileyo, he hay yintsomi le yakho, so uzoza

nomntana ungasi xeledi nokuba ngowaphi, andiwazi lamnyala uwenzayo Linda, undenzela nje istress wena

Me: mama ndizo kuxelela but okwa ngok andikabikho ready

Her: Babe baninzi bekhala ngo im not ready, abantwana babo nok baba kupha ko 'khumbula ekhaya", akho bantu be tv abazongena kwam bezondibuza imibuzo mna endingazi kwazi ukuyi phendula

Me: hay mahn mama kutheni une drama, andikabi nazo nenyanga ezininzi nje

Her: nasi isisu sithe qhutsu, I wonder uzoxelela ban le secret yakho xa ungazoxelela unyoke

It didn't matter what I said to my mom, there was just no reasoning with her, ebezo qina ke sana because I was not budging one bit, bebezoke bame nje kancinci bebonke plus ichomi ezi zam. You guys all remember the Jozi trip that my friend and I had been talking about taking but had never finalised it. Well we had decided that with the long weekend coming up this week besizoya, Thatos' cousin from back home was getting married, and this would probably be the last time I could take a trip with them before the baby came.

27.

Litha, Xola and I flew to Jozi the Thursday afternoon. Thato had left earlier on in the week to help with the wedding. Le trip yethu ke was very last minute but since uThato was from there besi sorted as she had told us not to get a car she would hook it up as well as accommodation. When we arrived in Jozi we had checked into the Hilton hotel we were only staying there the one night, Thato was from Pretoria actually, but we had decided to stay in Jozi Thursday night, sike siphume ndikwazi nobona uSisanda mna. The plan was that Sisanda was going to pick us up at the hotel and we would do dinner and maybe hit a club or two. Ewe sanu nyusa impulo fokol, I was going to go clubbing ndimithi ndinjalo, I wasn't at the 5 month mark yet and plus my baby bump was pretty cute.

He mahn kumandi ukuba ngabanye abantu, uzothi ungaphangeli uqhube iX6 thiza wam, u see Sisanda is one of those girls I referred to at the beginning of the story who had always dreamt about getting herself a rich man. The thing is that Sisanda didn't just dream about getting a rich man, she had made it a damn reality. She had moved to Jozi 5years ago, esithi kum yena she was sick of Cape Town, she needed to move up here in order to find what she was looking for, iKapa

beligcwele nje men who had no ambition and that was not for her. Kule 5 year's elapha uSisanda andikhumbuli nakanye esithi kum uyaphangela, yet her life style was way more extravagant than yours or mine. She was on guy number 3 now, ever since eze apha, but they've been together for a while and from what I know they are really serious and she was just waiting on him to propose. Wasi landa ke ngale last number ye X6 yakhe and took us to this flashy restaurant.

You guys all know I am not new to the finer things in life, but I feel like the people in Jozi are not cultured at all, ingathi abana class mahn, they have this thing about them where they feel they have to flash their money, kwa impahla le bebeyi nxiba iyanxola. Kalok mna ndiqhele ubukela lama bhulukazi ase Clifton nase Franshoek, umntu umbone nje nge skin ukuba une mali, ngok senxibe iflops. Apha people didn't just wear flops and let their posture speak for them, ha a sana, ezoflops ezo funeke zibe yi Gucci and have the red and green stripes so that wonke umntu azoyazi ukuba unyathela uGucci. Dinner was nice because we were catching up, doesn't matter how many times a week you speak to someone, when you haven't seen each other in a long time ayipheli tu incoko.

Sisanda was a socialite in Jozi, niyabazi oKefiboo no Lizelle Thabane, that was her circle up here, she hung around with pretty people who did nothing but date men with money, wear the best clothes and hang around with celebrities all day. She knew how I felt about the life she had chosen, but she did not mind, she had always said that working a 9-5 was not for her and it wouldn't be, she knew how to keep a man happy and would do that all her life, ukhula kwethu she always had a boyfriend, she always said that a person as pretty as her was never meant to be alone, she needed a man to admire her beauty yena and care for her. Ndadimhleka ke qho, ndisithi uphambane and she would grow out of it. Nani ke you can see she did no such thing. She had told us to dress up ke kuba she was taking us to some sort of event, so we were dressed to the nines, niyamazi ke uLitha soloko engu Scott Disick othile ikit yakhe ibime ngo line ezithe a pinstriped grey suit and brown Oxford shoes and matching belt, Xola was wearing a gorgeous knee length shocking pink dress, uSisanda ngu Sathana wempahla kalok siskothane eyam ichomee akadlali, she was in orange pant suit, but the jacket was a boyfriend blazer and she wasn't wearing a top ngaphantsi so kwa ibele lakhe belikhokhlakele sana kule kit, engu Naomi C othile with 7inch gold heels ebesenza ikaka. I was pregnant so that meant I had to keep it simple, I was wearing a $\frac{3}{4}$ bodycon white dress, sithe qhutsu nesisu kulo lokwe, ndinyathele a pair of jewel green

platform heels with a matching chunky necklace. We were not dressed to celebrity standards, apart from Sisanda and Litha but at least we wouldn't stand out. Sithesofika at the event sabona usisi lo size ngaye ukuba uyaziwa nyani, she was all over the place, Litha had been chatting to a few gay guys I knew from TV but clearly yena he knew them he had introduced us to some of them, all in all we had fun, Xola had been approached by a guy and she had given him her number, I was happy for her because at least now she would get someone to distract her from le nonsense yomntu uSizwe.

Even though we had a late night on Friday morning Sisanda had insisted we do breakfast as she would only see us on Sunday at the traditional wedding as she couldn't come through tomorrow. At her breakfast I finally got to meet Tsepo who was her boyfriend, Tsepo was somewhat older than Sisanda, ichomi yam had a type ke guys, this type had nothing to do with how old the man is or how what he looked like, the criteria was that he had to have a lot of damn money and be willing to spend that money on her. He was almost 40, but that wasn't half bad and I really liked him, I could see he was attached to ichomi yam and they seemed happy together, eyokuba umbi ayisena msebenzi, ubhuti ebenobu Glen Lewis so, but ke leyo didn't matter wethu if he brought her joy. After

breakfast we took the Gautrain to Pretoria where Thato was going to pick us up.

I've known Thato since I was 19

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almost 10 years now yet I had never been to her house all I knew is that she came from Pretoria and I had spoken to her mother a couple of times when she would come down to Cape Town to visit. She had always said that the 4 of us came from similar backgrounds, but as we pulled up to her home I knew that ebethetha net ikaka uThato. Not only did we just drive into a gated community but as we drove into idrive way yako kwabo thixo nantsi ilamborghini. Why the hell did Thato come get us from the station in a freaken Getz kodwa uhlala kwa Sol Kerzner.

Litha: Thato, you are kidding us right, do your parents stay here

Thato: yeah guys, please don't make a big deal about this, people usually do, which is why I never bring them home

When we walked in zeza zindlu zine foyer sana and there was a photo hanging there, I immediately recognised her mother in

the photo as well as an older man who I presumed was her Dad. So far the only thing I could see that we had in common about our backgrounds was that we all came from families that had both our parents in them qha qwaba. She said she would show us to our rooms and then we could drive over to where her cousin stayed which is where her family was right now. This girl stayed in a freaken hotel, I thought I'd have to share a room with uXola, but nope I got my own, and it had an in suite bathroom, as much as I was in awe of yonke lento, I just didn't understand why Thato hadn't mentioned that kokwabo bekukho imali mfondin.

Nyani ke saphinda sakwela lo Getz leyo and drove to another area, the houses there were nice to but bezingafiki tu kunale yaklo Thato, we could tell just by the cars parked pha phandle that basemalini abantu balapha and that this wedding was going to be big. Suddenly I felt like the dress I had brought was not nice enough for ababantu sana. When we walked in wonke umntu was twanging, these people probably dreamed in English, I assumed that kalok since Thato was Setswana that kuthetwa sona kowabo, I'd heard her speak to her mom ngaso a few times, but ke them speaking English meant that there would be no language barrier. Niyazazi iMimosa guys, because

sithe songena pha, sajulwa nge Mimosa which is a mixture of champagne and orange juice, ndiyisele ndimithi ndinjalo mna lo mimosa leyo. Thato had introduced us to some of the people that were there, and we were now sitting outside by the pool with other people our age, imandi ke ne conversation. Thato had left us as she was a bridesmaid and said she needed to go pick up the bride, she would be back in an hour so.

Xola pointed out to omnye uTata omdala but he had his back to us, she had said a comment about how Thatos family must be well connected because that guy was on the top 10 richest black people in SA list. Akhange sihoje wethu ibe sijamelane ne xhego thina. Amongst the people we were sitting with bekukho two younger guys probably 25 or something nabo they were Thatos cousins, bebesi hlebela ke about how awful the bride was, besithi she was pure evil. Xola said something about the old man again asamhoya because we didn't know why she was obsessing about him. Thato finally came back. Even though ichomee yam ayingomntu ophaphayo she usually has a smile on her face, but ebe af sana ngok, when Litha asked what the matter was she had said that akhonto. She said we should get going and go rest a little before the rehearsal dinner tonight. Niyayazi umtshato untsewmpu xana ene dress rehearsal ke

sana , zinto zama taliano kalok eze dress rehearsal we have no such thing in the black community thina. Nyani we drove back to kokwabo when we walked in besisa thetha ke andisakhumbuli nanga ntoni when Xola said something.

Xola: Thato, what is Sam Maake to you

Thato: I didn't think you would notice

Me: notice ntoni ngok, kutheni ndilios t nje

Xola than pointed at the old man in the family portrait in the foyer

Me: oh that's her dad obviously

Xola: hayi sana ngumhlola uzocinga mntu uyamazi kanti awazi nto

Litha: please fill us in

Thato: it's nothing guys Xola just recognizes what my father does that's all

Xola: it's not just what he does, its WHO he is, guys uThato ngumntana ka Sam Maake, as in thee Sam Maake

Me: hayi sana yinton ewow apho, I think we had already figured out ukuba that is her DAD

Xola: you guys clearly never hear anything I say, I showed you guys Thato's dad less than an hour ago, he's the rich Guy that was at the house

Litha: uMr billionaire lo oko unxola ngaye

Thato: don't call him that, he's got a couple million not a billion

Me: hay sana sisimanga so you are like a heiress and you've never told us

Xola: couple Million my foot he's almost got the same amount of money as Patrice Motsepe and with the Dubai deal he just signed he's going to be worth more than him

You think you know people but clearly you only know what they want you to know about them. I understand why she didn't tell us who her dad was, but guys' uThato had always been so stingy, use stingy na ngok because I'm sure yeyakwa Woolworth kwale jersey that she was wearing ngok. We didn't make a big deal about it, but ke we did ask her why the hell she didn't work for her dad, she went on about how she didn't want to be dependent on her father, she wanted to be successful on her own which is why she moved to Cape Town. Sihleli sachuba ezi ndaba zakhe zoba yi gazillionaire le ayiyo because mna I was going to work for the rest of my life but I was never going to have the kind of money she clearly had

yena. We got dressed for the dinner and Thato said it wasn't formal at all so I was in jeans and a pretty top. Uphuma kwethu akafuni siphinde sipitsane kule Getz na uThato

Litha: you must be kidding us Thato, we just found out that you are a millionaire and you want us to travel in a student car, hay sisi ngavule ezi garage zininzi sike sibone ba zithini ioptions

Thato laughed, and went inside the house, sithe simile njalo the garage doors opened, ngumhlola lo wale ntombazana sana, nazi imoto zifolile, yena oko esihambisa nge toti. She told us that she had never driven her dads Merc before, so she would take that aslong as we knew that if kwenzeke ikaka kula moto we would probably have to pay for it. Jonga ibicula uthulathula sana la moto, It didn't even feel like we were driving ibingu sathana. But sadly we weren't even going to be driving out of the gated community as the dinner was at the Golf club which was a 5min drive from kulo Thato. This place was beautiful, he mahn xana kukuhle kangaka today kuzoba njani apha ngomso, we were told that their wedding reception was to be held at a bigger space but kwa pha, the rehearsal dinner was in a smaller hall, but I am sure there was 150 or more people pha as that night, Thato wasn't sitting with us she was going to sit with the wedding party. We were at a table with Thatos two cousins

which we had met earlier Khutso and Lebo, we had clicked with them earlier so ke it made sense that sihlale nabo.

Litha : he mahn guys asingo Musa lowa ongena pha

Me: yes its him, do you think Thato invited him

Lebo: Thato did not invite him, it's the opposite really, he kinda invited her

Me: how so

Khutso: well maybe because he is the groom

He mahn Sathana ebedlala ngathi strong! What the fuck was going on here kanti? Why was Thato's Ex-boyfriend who she had been with for 6years marrying her cousin?! Ngama nyala atheni la ebe senzeka apha and why the fuck did Thato agree to be a part of le mess.

28.

For someone who had a loose mouth Thato sure did have a lot of secrets. Ninga cingi eyam imfihlo, mine was sensitive I mean there was a baby involved, but this, this was huge and insulting, hayini kalok into inje zezi kumelba kuphume isidumbu guys, akho chance beku melba akenzeki nalomtshato kalok.

I did not know the story and asking Thato would be an absolute waste of time, istory besizophuma kule two sasi hleli nayo apha sana. Yhu ichomi yam guys akufani wayozijula ku Zac, ebe betheke strong sana uMusa kalok nathi sasim thathele phezulu, when she told us it was over and that she wasn't even going to fight it, azange sibe sifuna ubuza into eninzi, no wonder she didn't want to talk about it, yi last number kalok le, ngu Bold and the beautiful kalok lo, ngama nyala ka Brooke.

Just after Musa had walked in, he went and sat next to his soon to be Mrs, jongani mahn ngaske ndini zobeke ipicture okanye ba ndandi thathe ifoto niyibone lanto iweak yayi actwa pha, he had given her a kiss, and she had grabbed on to him for dear life. A couple of elders had made speeches ke and were giving the couple well wishes. I think my table was definitely sour,

none of us had clapped not ounce for any of the nights speeches. The speeches had come to a halt and they served the starter, this was when we asked uLebo to give us the scoop of how the hell had any of this happened. Caba ke, the bride yayityela ichomi le yam for a long time but Thato did not know, at Christmas 2years ago one of the cousins had blurted it out enxilile and the bride had not denied it. Kutwa uMusa had pleaded and pleaded with Thato but she said that she could not forgive him for humiliating her like that. Clearly uLebo and Khutso had sided with Thato on this, they said that she was a nice person and didn't deserve what he had done to her, especially since she had gotten her dad to give Musa a job they thought he didn't even deserve.

Thato come to us just after they had served the main course, we all gave her the are you fine look she just said that we would talk about this ounce we got back to her place, all she wanted to do was have lots of wine. Nyani ke wahlala with us for a while and we danced kancinci. They were going to do speeches again before dessert, phof the bride and groom were going to. Ba anizazi itheatrics guys' zizo ezi zazenziwa pha, both the bride and groom had gone on and on about how they loved each other and how they had known from the moment they met that they were each other's forever. Sasidikwe sinyile,

ndandingasa ncomi a damn thing kula kaka yendawo. Bathi bogqiba there little speeches saphakama soyi four kusa hlelwi phatsi njalo and we walked out the door.

I was somewhat proud of Thato because she kept her cool, niyamazi mos umambhele lo undim ebenga soze abe yi jelly tu aphole, never mna kalok. In the car we asked her why she had kept this from us, she said that she was embarrassed and betrayed. She hadn't spoken to her cousin in two years she spoke to her today for the 1st time in two years because they were stuck in a car together since she had picked her up. She went on to explain that she had known about the wedding for a year now and hadn't planned on coming, but her dad had begged her to come and be a bridesmaid, she said she was doing this for her parents and no1 else, she hated Kopano (the bride) and that wouldn't change at all. She wasn't angry though, she said she didn't even have a reason to be angry anymore, she knew that Musa obviously would sleep with someone occasionally since they had been in a long distance relationship, but she never thought he would stoop as low as sleeping with her own blood because she had always thought of Kopano as a sister, but not anymore.

The wedding the following day was going to be an evening wedding so we had the day to ourselves as the group. Ekuseni savuka we headed to this really cute chilled coffee shop and had breakfast, Thato's mom had decided that she would tag along with us. uMama ka Thato ke unobu Felica Mabuza, ngaba mama banga gugiyo tu, she is very classy and stylish andiyazi intombi le yakhe yona kutheni ine style esi bheke nje ecaleni yona. Over breakfast Thato had told her mother that she told us about what happened with Musa, her mum said that she initially didn't even want Thato to be a part of this wedding, she felt like they were just trying to humiliate her daughter even more, but her husband is all about family and wanted the family to unite. Sisi manga esi salo Tata sana uzofuna ukwenza umntanakhe into yohlekisa. But ke Kopano was from his side of the family, kutwa ngumntana ka Tanci ka Thato who had passed away and Thatos Dad had kindly played the role of Uncle and dad to Kopano.

After breakfast we headed straight to the salon, ndaqondaba good shot im going to get my nails done mna nje sihleli apha, le ntswanekazi ingu Thato ayithi ifuna iboys cut ufika kwethu esalon, Xola waveske wamjonga and laughed, Litha said there was no freaken way she was getting that, her mom said she must get something longer nam besekukdala ndijamele ezi lace

wig zilapha esalon, we told her to get one. Niyamazi ke nani usisi wenu she said that they were too expensive

Xola told her to stop acting like she was poor, we knew she could more than afford the wig. I told you guy that Thato was stunning right but damn ithe yochetwa la wig to fit her face wajika wayinto endingayaziyo sana, Black beauty yakwa bani.

We finished at the salon ngo one, we had to head back to the house to get ready for umtshato oqala ngo half 5. Ufka kwethu kulo Thato kwaku gcwele imoto and when we asked why we were told that the bride and bridal party would be getting dressed at the house. Thatos mom told us that there was a make up team at the house and if we wanted to they could do our make up aswell. I was totally game. Nyani ke sahlamba fast, slipped on a robe and Xola and I went to the lounge where the make up team was set up. Some of the brides maids were getting there makeup done, but there was a free artist so ndathi makabe esenza mna lomzuzu abanye bengekka fiki, nyani ke watshona kum. Bendisa ncokola with the lady who was doing my face, ndevha umntu sesithi “ WHO THE HELL SAID THAT YOU COULD DO THESE PEOPLES MAKE UP?”, ngobani kengok or these people cause zi bride maid mos ezi zilapha.

Xola: he nomdade uyaqonda ukuba kuthetwa ngathi apha

Me : yaz enye into andiboni cause ndinizele ngomvha, nguban lo uthethayo

Her: ngumtshakazi

The person spoke again but ndabe ndimbone nge cala lemehlo ukuba ulapha net emva kwam, she told my make up artist to stop doing my face because they had not done all the brides maids yet, yet here she was doing and absolute commoners face. Hamba princess Diana wokunya, bendingazomhoya yaz lomntana, ebefuna impama qha yena.

Make up artist: I was told that a number of guests would need for their make up to be done, and I was already paid

Nondindwa: who told you that? I am the bride I did not tell anyone that, this is my wedding you do as I say

Make up artist: Mrs Maake is the one that hired me so I am going to listen to her

Nondindwa: did you not just hear what I said

Me: listen here, it may be your wedding day but since you did not hire the artists than I do not think you have a say on who they can and cannot work on

Nondindwa: the makeup artists are for the wedding party and family only

Me: well we are Thatos friends her mom is paying so you might as well call us family

Her: you are no family of mine

Me: I would not want a snake like you in my family sweetie, the people in my family know how to keep their legs shut

Her; what did you just say

Me: you heard me, ngo foetseke futh pham kwam

She stormed out and the makeup artist just smiled at me. uXola shouted at me esithi that was unnecessary, ndam xelela ukuba la bitch was out of line, ize apha ngesi gezo and ndifake endaweni yakhe. Thato came in a while later and said she'd heard I caused a little drama, I told her what happened and she asked me if I could just ignore Kopano because she liked starting drama, it was how she got her high. I was done with getting my face done ndilinde uXola, after she finished sahamba sayo nxiba. Litha was dressed and ready naye, Thato had asked us to drive with her mother as she would be with the wedding party, nyani ke sahamba nomamakhe.

Guys niyalazi izulu na, have you ever tried to envision what paradise would look like, ebemhle lamtshato, the ceremony was in this big hall, that had a glass roof so we could see the sky and the sun was setting ke nani niyayazi intle kanjani lonto, the whole place was adorned with white flower with small touches of gold here and there. Jongani ke this was not a black wedding, uqale nqo ngo half 5 njalo umtshato, Thato was wearing a gold dress engesemhle mahn, so were the rest of the brides maids, the bride wore a off white coloured lace dress, andimthandi kodwashe looked amazing, ibi bonakala nje leya ilokwe ba ayo yalapha emzantsi tu. Nyani ke the ceremony was quick, probably 20min, ewe guys that's how long a ceremony should be, not le yethu ufike umfundisi ebonba maka shumayele intead of atshatise kugqitwe.

The nice thing about this wedding was that everything was happening at one place so we had had cocktail hour uphuma kwe ceremony while the wedding party and family took pictures, inoba emven kwe 40min or so we were taken into the reception area and shown to our tables. Bekukuhle kwa ireception area yabo sana, I do not know where they got so many flowers nut the walls were covered in white flowers, they had these long rectangular tables, with gold candles and flowers all over the table. Ebemhla mahn lomtshato if only bekungatshati inkunzi ye njakazi ne capetshu le ndoda. Ungena kwa the bride and groom she had changed outfits and was now

wearing a corset and long fitted skirt that were a metallic Gold, ubumbona ekude ukuba nguyela lowa pha. The reception started and we got our starters, sithe sogqiba kwaqala ispeeches. Everyone who was speaking tonight had not spoken last night as tonight there was almost 500 people in attendance. Nyani ke samamela. Thatos Dad spoke on behalf of his dead brother, it was very emotional shame, ndaqondaba nam I am somewhat moved. The groom spoke naye emven koko yangum fazi wakhe, "thank you everyone..... I would now really like to give this person an opportunity to speak aswell, my cousin and loving Sister Thato Maake".

He mahn nimvile lomnatana niyivile le lenyoka, Im sure everyone at this wedding knew their story yet yena she wants Thato to speak. Sijongene sonke than looked to the front where thato was sitting nantsi,iphakama eyam itshomi Thixo wam, I wonder uzothetha athini.

29.

THATO'S POV

I was just so over this whole façade of a wedding, we were only taking pictures now I still had to get through the whole night and tomorrow than I could get away from all these vain and superficial people. Who the hell has a wedding this big, I knew that this whole thing screamed Kopano but I never thought Musa would be the type of person who would want such an extravagant event, well clearly I didn't know that son of a bitch as well as I thought I did. I was over what they had done, I've had 2 years to get over it and I was happy with Zac, well happy(ish) I was screwing Khaya on the side so it wasn't all strawberries and cream.

I'd spent most of the week with Khaya since he was on this side of the world as well, I had thought of inviting him to the wedding, but I didn't want to give him the wrong idea, I liked him yeah but taking a man to a wedding kind of screams desperate a little, almost like you are sending him messages about how you to want to walk down the aisle.

Kopano had been a total pain in my ass yesterday when I went to pick her up she had walked into my car, made some crappy comment about why I fetched her in a tin after that she took out her phone and spoke to her fiancé the whole time, I really wanted to fuck her over, but doing that would have given people the impression that I was not over her fiancé, but the truth is I hardly ever thought about him, the only thing I hated was that my Ex would now be a part of my family, nobody wants that, when you break up with someone ideally you never want to see them, and when you break up because he fucked around on you, what you really want is for him to get some deadly virus and to die a slow and painful death. But nope, not this Ex, this mother fucker was not only marring my cousin, but the ass was working for my Dad making a good penny or two and I was going to see him at every family event we had. I wasn't even going to come to this circus, but my Dad kind of insisted I come, he never begs, but he literally sent me emails every day stating how important family is blah blah blah, one thing about Rra was that he always got what he wanted. So here I was in a tight backless heavy gold dress standing next to the newlyweds trying to fake a smile. Moa who is one of my other cousins was a bridesmaid as well, thank God she was here otherwise I would lose it.

We were finally out of the heavy ass dresses the Ice Queen had insisted we wear, at least the reception dresses were lighter, but mine had this insane slit on the side, she had chosen this fucking dress on purpose; she knew I hated exposing my body, and she just wanted me to feel uncomfortable. I was sad though, really sad, my dad had paid for this wedding, he had walked Kopano down the aisle I watched him as he spoke to his associates and how he had this smile on his face each time he spoke about the wedding, this was supposed to be my day, he was supposed to be proud of me, not necessarily with Musa, dammit with someone else obviously. It just hurt like hell to see that he was acting as father of the bride and here I was drowning my sorrows in glasses of wine instead of having the father and daughter dance with him.

Moa had tried to cheer me up the whole time, I was too down to even go check on my friends, the fact that I would have to manoeuvre my way through 500+ people who would look at me with pity just wasn't appealing right now, sitting in front of all of them wasn't helping much, but it was better than making small talk with them knowing that they would say something about me the moment I turned my back. My family had not really taken sides, apart from my mom that is, she was still a little ticked off, when we were taking pictures she had not

smiled in any of the photos, Moa just told me that my parents had even had a fall out at the engagement party which I had missed for obvious reasons. I was going to spend the rest of this night drowning my sorrows, and as soon as I saw the first person leave I would get the hell out of here. Litha had sent me a sms saying I look stunning and that I should get my face out of my glass and smile a little, I just laughed it off and continued drinking.

I had just listened to Musa go on and on and on about how much Kopano meant to him, I was rolling my eyes through the whole speech, it amazed me how they went on about how much they loved each other the whole time. When Kopano started speaking I switched the fuck off, I knew that whatever would come out of her mouth would be fake as hell. “ ...my cousin and loving sister Thato Maake”, I was fiddling with my phone when Moa ticked me on my shoulder

when I looked up everyone was looking up at me, I didn't know what I'd done, and Moa said that I had to say something. Really, really they want me to say something, these backstabbing fake ass bitches wanted my blessings, or did they just want to humiliate me even more. Oh ok, I can do this, I said to myself as I stood up and asked one of the sound guys to hand me a microphone.

I moved out from behind the table, walked around till I was in front of the wedding party table and standing in front of the guests so that everyone could see me, I did a flirtatious giggle and tugged my hair behind my ear and shot Kopano and Musa a Smile

“Evening everyone, I really didn’t prepare to say anything tonight, I am not exactly a public speaker, I’m very nervous actually standing up here in front of everyone. I know the bride and groom very well, I think almost better than anyone else here, I know them inside and out, Kopano and I grew up together kind of like how twins would really, did everything together for the longest time, she’s a tough cookie this one a real fighter, she has this competitive streak, I remember even growing up she would turn everything into a competition, and she always won. Her being younger than me and all, I was always told that I shouldn’t hurt Pano, so whatever Pano wanted Pano had to get right. (I said looking back at her with a huge smile on my face) I remember when I left home for Uni, I had cried endlessly for days because I was moving far from home, and I had begged my parents to move Pano down to Cape town with me, I was eager to move away from home, but I could not fathom being far away from her, she had always

been a part of my life, such a big part that leaving her behind had hurt so much. When I was in Varsity I met the groom, Musawenkosi Sithole, what a charmer he was, swept many a girls' of their feet, made them feel like Queens, I remember this one time he had a girlfriend, he was visiting her and he had given her a promise ring, promising to be her friend, to be by her side and be a constant in her life for all his days. Poor girl probably thought she would be the one to marry you. She definitely never thought that she would be standing in front of 500 people today at his wedding to her cousin.

Pano and Musa have a habit of throwing things at me really, today it was having to stand in front of you all and humiliate me by having to make a speech, two years ago, it was at a family gathering where Pano over here had admitted to fucking my boyfriend of 6 years behind my back. (everyone was now looking at me, my mother had this slight smirk on her face, my Dads face was tightened up I knew he was pissed, but I didn't care, just like he didn't care about how coming here would make me feel).

A very long time ago someone really dear to me had told me something I remember till this day, and today it makes so much sense to me, he said " you can never build your happiness from

someone else's tears". Today I wonder how that very person my uncle would feel knowing that his own daughter had built her happiness on her own sisters tears.

It was not bad enough that O NTLWISE BUTLUGU PANO, HORE O NO NTSEYA MITHLA KA MITLA, but tonight u tried to strip me of what dignity I had left by putting me on the spot, and I let you win again, but tonight was the last time. You may have never asked for forgiveness, but I want you to know that I forgive you, and I pray that God blesses you with a long and faithful marriage as I know that both you and Musa are going to have a tough time trying to stay loyal to one another. You two deserve each other for I know that God could not have created 2 mean spirited people like you to be with anyone else. (I took a glass from the table) I WOULD LIKE YOU ALL TO RAISE YOUR GLASSESS, NO PEOPLE DO NOT HESITATE (I looked back at my friends and my cousins at their table and they had their glasses in the air even though most of the people didn't) TO MR AND MRS SITHOLE MAY KARMA BE KIND TO YOU AND NOT THROW EVEN HALF OF THE THINGS YOUR WAY THAT YOU SO CARELESSLY THREW AT ME (I gobbled the champagne so fast and waltzed to the back where my friends were sitting)."

30.

No shit hey, eyam itshomi yiNgwenya, she had delivered that speech with such finesse, she did not stutter she looked like a graceful Goddess, in her white dress, nalomlenze wakhe ke emane evela kulonto yakhe because she kept looking at us than back at the two King Cobras at the main table. Kudala sakhala nge njezu guys, but that was injezu on some high class steroids. This girl was now officially my new idol, to say such things in front of that many people and be so collected about it all, it took balls, and this girl had balls sana, her balls were big and scary, fuck abantu abafana nam ebebezo veske bathukise, nimvile mos nani uye wathini, she had officially brain fucked everyone at that wedding. uMusa had this shocked face at first but by the end of the speech bendimbonba ngaske atshone phantsi komhlaba, uNondindwa yena was not phased, ibiyi Bitch of note uKopano rha, she had this expressionless face, nike nimbone uQueen elizabeth uba njani, unjeya ke ukopano sana. When she walked to us we all looked at her and smiled, people had already started talking about what the fuck had just happened and inoba ne dj ibisimamele net kakhle esa speech because almost on cue he put on music.

Me: you my Dear friend made me so proud

Xola: you should not have done that Thato, it is so out of Character

Litha: suthetha ikaka wena, out of Character ntoni, that needed to be said and the fact that you said it here made all the more sense, that bitch had no business putting you on the spot like that,

Thato: it felt so good guys, I know it shouldn't have but it really felt good, I'm going to come back right now than we can leave and go out, I want to get real drunk tonight, Khaya and his friends are at one of his friends' houses we can head there, I just need to talk to my dad quickly.

Xola: kutheni nimpavela nina uThato, guys the guests here are very important people

Litha: umsuzo we imporatant people, uzofika ubsuku obu bonke oko bemhleba uThato bekhala no ai tog, is aram esinguThato

Me: hehe, andiqondi ukuba ndimandelwe njani nina, when she got the champagne glass from the table bendicinga ukuba uzoba jula ngayo, I really wanted her to do that

Lebo: this is by far the best wedding I've been to, Uncle Sam is going to be so pissed off at Tee though

Me: why should he be, he should have sided with his daughter on this

Kungekudala Thato came back and said we should go as she had not spoken to her Dad since he was too angry, but her mom was cool so she would iron it out and they would talk before she left. We went to her house she said we could change into casual clothes as it was just a chill session nothing serious. Nynai ke we drove to centurion sikwe zo jeans and jacket zethu, when we got there ibingathi inkulwana than just a chill session nje lento. When we walked in it was full ke, but bekubonakala ukuba ngo ntanga bethu aba bebelapha, niyazazi ke ibig boyz eJozi zifola ngo line. Khaya had introduced us to a couple of his friends, there were chicks there as well, but ke kucaca ukuba ngabafazi aba balapha, but ke bebe friendly, maybe it was because I was pregnant and Xola still wore herb wedding ring so they did not view us as threats. Nyani ke sahlala, kwamandi, Litha had been talking to a group of people that we didn't know, I think he knew them yena, and ke bendimbona ukuba sephezu kwe Vodka, akhonto ibizo phinda ilunge apho.

Sihleli till late at night past midnight, Thato said she would leave with Khaya, but I could drive her dads car back home, she would be back their early in the morning as her mom had sent her a message saying that they would talk than.nyani ke

sahamba thina soba thu sayongena kulo Thato, clearly there was people sleeping at the house, but our rooms bezinga setyenziswanga. I got into bed ndala ndathi cum, I woke up ngo 6 ekseni because ubaby was hungry and ke xa elambile yena akafuni ukulinda, I looked for the kitchen found it ndagqogqa ke into yokutya, I made some eggs, ndiyilonto ifryayo ekseni kwenye indlu. When I was done I went to the lounge to eat and watch a little TV. I was bored and figured I should wake Litha up, he mahn when I got to his room akho kwamntu, the bed does not even look like its been slept in. when I called him, he picked up, ndabe ndisivha ba his in a car.

Litha: starara sam

Me: uphi mahn

Litha: ndiyeza mahn, ufuna nton ekseni so

Me: sundibuza ikaka uphi, and ndabona uba akhange ulale apha

Litha: inoba unomntana onga ngam yaz wena. Im at the estate entrance ill be there now

Ndiqonde mandisose ndiyomlinda at the house door. When I to the door, I didn't even stand there long kwabe sekuithi gqi imoto, I saw that Litha was in the passenger seat and he leaned over to kiss the driver than walked out the car.

Me: usisifebe wena rha, udibenephi nalomntu

Him: MONA KE WA ENG MMA TAKA

Me: caba ukutyile moer tu le ndoda sewuthetha nesotho

Him: oh and ndivhe kamandi sana my friend, bendisenza uqulu ku bhede, besi dlala ugqaphu akho style ndnga senzanga pha.

Me : masinyuke mahn, abantu sebevuka apha, so that uzondibalisela ngalomfo wakho

We made our way straight to Xolas room, uLitha ufike wazifaka in the bed next to Xola, ndathi kuye anganya asoze alale mna ndivuke ndodwa, and I woke Xola up aswell. uXola went on about how ebesanuka umlomo yena but sizomloqela indaba ekseni, we did not give a fuck. Nyani ke uLitha went on to tell us that she had met the guy at the house last night and they had exchanged numbers, but when we got back apha last night the guy had called, bahamba ke bayokwenza Into yabo imnandi. Sithe sisathe sa kulo bedi yakhala iphone ka litha, it was Yanda and he wanted to be put on load speaker.

Yanda: ani wrongo rha nindishiya njani niyo tshona kum tshato we Gupta ningatshongo

Litha: uThanda izinto, sewuvhe ngabani ukuba sisemtshatweni

Yanda: hambonya awuyazi iData ku Vodacom yi R3 rubbish

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nazi ifoto zenu zileli ngecala ku Instagram

Me haibo akhange si uploade nje thina

Yanda: uya Trendera kalok #Sitholewedding, and ndiyabona zi bitch zam benisitya ngo fork ezi gold

Litha: awzi nto shlobo sam, si suza icaviar kungoku

Me: asoze ndingak baliseli mayandrish sana, le bitch ingu Litha iwiniwe izolo, ziya tshotsholoza impundu zakhe ngok ndithetha nawe, andiqondi noba uke waya ewaterfront unuka net isperm nentsula

Yanda: uyamazi nje nawe lo mofi indala ingu David Tlale, intsula yakhe ayidinwa, uzobuya ayijule yonke ku Advocate

Me: haibo yazozo uyayazi neka advocate shlobo

Yanda: ndinga phoswa njani mna zindaba zakwa muvhango chomi

Xola: ndilost guys nguban uadvocate ngok

Yanda: yhu uvelaphi Doc sewuzo khala ngoba lost, utyiwe phof when, ndiyazkwazi no qina uzofikba ufuniwe pha, wabe ujija ulwimi uqhoshela ipipi

Me: hay mahn Yanda sudika lol

Xola: usile yaz yanda wena, uyadika ndikuxelele

Yanda: yinyani nje Doc wam nje, tyiwa mahn my friend, zivise kamandi uyeke ube ucingana no Sizwe, and ke funeka sidibane ubuya kwakho

Xola: hai wethu ba une ndaba zika Sizwe noba ungazi sika nge phone andina ndaba yalonto

Yanda: haike xa usitsho, but ke lomntana walapha endlin uyathanda uya pha ekhayelitsha so ke uthi ukuba bekuke kwathukiswana into embi pha klo Asanda, inguye plus isister zakhe, isister le ithuke u Asanda ke ukuba ubambise uSizwe ilahle, nomntana ka Asanda lowo caba wondliwa double

Litha: he Yanda ungasoxikiseli

Yanda: anihlali lokshin mos nina, mna mhlali walpha eMandalay ke ndiyazazi izinto zase lokshini, ndithi kuni uAsanda ke umntana wakhe wondliwa double, Doc bona ba mawuthini nge information le ndiku nika yona wena

Xola: haibo akhonto ndizo yenza yona, uSizwe makabambe ilahle lakhe

Yanda: yikaka le uyi thethayo, u Asanda asoze tu aqhube imoto zakho simyeke, uphambene, mamelani ke ndiyanazi nindi thandela indaba asoze niyeke ufuna uncokola, zininzi icall efuneka ndizenzile and upower hour ukanye ngemini, sodibana ubuya kwenu, Litha chom yam yakudala uzundi jijele indoda

enemali nge foil chomi uyi fake kwi skaftina se ice cream undi phatele umphako.

Yanda had really said something that would make Xola think, phof ibicingwa ndim. When we got off the phone with Yanda, I asked her immediately if she didn't think she should ask him to get a paternity test. She said it was not her place, Sizwe had chosen the baby over her and in doing so without thinking he deserved whatever the fuck Asanda threw at him. Thato came in not long after and told us to hurry up and get ready for the traditional wedding which was going to be at Musa's back in Soweto, and it was almost a 50min drive. She told us to pack our stuff as we would stay at her dad's place in Jozi for the night so we wouldn't miss our 7am flight ekseni. Nyani ke sayenza lo quick wash and got dressed. The bride's maids looked absolutely stunning, they had on the leather peplum skirts, it was absolutely breath taking, bebebahle mahn. We drove to Soweto with Thato and her Mom, simamele ijoyous ke uLitha etipile ndimbona ba udinwe uyanya, Sisanda had called and asked us ukuba siphil coz she was headed to Diepkloof naye. Ufika Kwethu kulo Diepkloof ke, yimbaza mbaza yendlu naklo Sizwe even though kuse lokshini, uLebo no Khutso bebesithe nca ke besisiba skeemile wethu nathi, Khutso wahleba ke ba Musa had to quickly get the house build, it was just a four

room, but since the wedding was going to be held unondindqa would not have her wedding in four rooms. uMusa ebengokhi kowabo kudala nje ibiyintoni, ngokuzipresse wanya for ba enze lendlu ngokkhawuleza for umtshato but ke bekukuhle.

The wedding started it was absolutely beautiful, it was my very first Zulu wedding, jonga thina siqhele ibedroom, ne kist as well as iset yakwa AMC xana kusiwa umfazi, hayi apha sana, Bekukho ifurniture guys. Phof the was itruck yakwa Winston Sahds ebme net pham kwendlu. Xola was not lying these people had money, inoba ukrudile uMusa sana for ilobala yalomntana. Umtshato ke kuqalwe kwasiwa lo furniture andaz nan ton enye enziwe pha ngase ndlini, than wangena endlin umtshakazi and the fam thina saxelela ba we can go to thedome. Thato was only with the wedding party for the process yoku ngena in the dome as well as ngok ebe ngene endlini with the family. The actual wedding wasn't in a tent phandle kulo Musa no, they had made a dome at a park that was opposite pha kulo Musa. When the reception started yale traditional wedding uMakoti ebenxibe this long tule skirt esi lime green, than she had a peplum belt eyenziwe nge beads ezi colourful, a matching beaded neckless, nomnqwazi wesi zulu ke

omhlophe which I had never seen with a white top, ibintle mahn le bitch ibindi dike nyan, andikwazi nothi umbi tu, she had style case closed ke qha.

Bekugcwele sana, saphaka nje ezo plate zethu, wathi uSisanda masi hambeni siye eVilakazi, ichom zakhe zipha, I had just worn a plain long maxi dress so bendingazi tshintsha, Litha and Xola asked for indawo yotshintsha at one of the houses phastratweni sahamba ke saya eVilakazi. Ufika kwethu pha ibizi celebrity nje Sisanda kept introducing us to people, ndabendingena mdlawabo tu, kalok mna ndifuna uhla no Bastetsana no Carol Bouwer, o Khanyi Dlomo women of note, people I can learn from. Not intanga zam wethu, but they were cool people ke, imofi bezi lapho nazo and I knew that Litha was friends with abo Somgaga, so ungene khona, a lot of them kept coming up to Thato though and she would just say hi and make small talk emven koko abuyele kuthi. Xola asked her why she was so off with the people because clearly they knew her, and she said that they were not her friends, only reason they even spoke to her was because they wanted to get into her family circle. I laughed and ask her what she meant. She said that up here in Jozi, celebs are not the top of the cream like we thought, there was a higher more elite group and those were the people at the wedding yesterday. The people who had so much money they

didn't know what to do with it, people who ran the countries economy.

Bekuba late ke, Thatos phone rang ndamvha ethukisa ke, after she got off the phone she said that was Musa who had called her, and he wanted her to get back to the wedding because they were taking pictures. Lendoda ibiyi qhela net ikaka ichomi yam sana. My mum had also called earlier wandibuza if I had seen Thando na and I had told her ba I couldn't besi busy sincedisa emtshatweni, akho kwa lonto qha bendingazoya apho mna. Later on ke we called it a day headed to Thatos dads place, which was a loft apartment at a hotel in sandton, it was nice. Nyani ke salala kuba ekusni sizo buyela back home and back to work.

31.

Here I was almost at the 7month mark I had 1 more month at work and I would be forced to take maternity leave, or start working from home, u baby was growing, andifun noxoka bendimthanda umntanam ngok, ebendikhaba ndinye qha and bendimbi ngok, my nose was so big, andazi bekusenzeka ntoni. I had bought a couple of baby clothes, niyandazi nani im obsessed with white so nda thenga lo white ke ndisithi im playing it safe. Every morning was a struggle, my tummy was big, andiyazi sikhule nini njani, but besisikhulu ke qha, and no it wasn't twins it was one baby, I was sure, I had asked my doctor repeatedly and he assured me be umnye. Ekseni ke ibi bay into ende, I did noy buy maternity clothes, I had raided my mom closet ke qha, ndathatha kwanto endilinganayo. But some of it wasn't appropriate for work, so unless I had a metting I didn't go into work, seeing as I could work from home, or id wear leggings and a lose top and work in Lithas building instead, so I could get to the office faster if they needed me and I could just look a mees xa ndise officini ka Litha since bendi nga phangel pha kakade.

Nande was obsessed with my tummy, he would call me every night abuze if the baby had arrived yet, or if ebe khaba, andithi

bendimvisile a few weeks ago. I had also missed my son's birthday this year, had to fly in to Durban for a week again to sit down with the guys from Dove to hear how the new campaign was going. Kuye kwa qunjwa ke, but I bought my way out of it, andiyazi how why and 8 year old wanted a play station 4 so badly but I had a feeling ukuba uxelelwe zi cousin zakhe ukuba makayifune. Yolanda was a great mother ke guys, uMama akhange nakanye ekhalaze ngento yokuba akhange aze or akathumelanga mali, and she took the kids now and again. uMama ebene problem nalo umdala as he slept pha kwiflat eback and ingathi ebeke wangenisa intombi, wathukisa ke umama iyi lonto. Azange ndihleke. It was lunch and I was wearing riding boots and one of my mom's dresses ke in town, kuse winter. I had run down from the office to get some cupcakes from a bakery near by, ndaqondba make ndiwalke wethu, soloko ndi driva everywhere. Ndiphume at the bakery ndisa nyovula le cupcake yam ke, I couldn't wait to get to the office.

Him: Nopink

Me: oh hey you

Him: awuka yeki na ngok uba ngu gimba

Me: uyabona nje nawe ba andindodwa sibabini so aksuba ndim utyayo, kutya lomntu ulapha kum

Him: so mna ndilahlelwa wena kodwa wena umithi

Me: ulahlwe ngomphi ngubaby ama or umntana weskolo, because asoze tu akulahle ubaby mama wakho, awufuni ukhula yaz kodwa wena, and umdala ngok uleqa u40 for ube usajola tshata umama wabantwana bakho, umvise kamnandi omnye

Him: ey nopink wena uyathanda uba serious kanjani wena, uyachana mahn uLutho caba akafuni tu ndibe ne chance apha kuwe

Me: hayi Andile ndohlukana mna noLutho

Him: hay mfondin akho lonto apha,yinto yanini leyo

Me: inoba sileqa i5 years ngok sohlukene

Him: uyaxoka mahn wena Nopink emven kokuba sidibene eKhayelitsha ndadibana naye umjita nje, sihleli pha enyanga sonke, ndamxelela ukuba bendi dibene nawe wandi spoofela umjita ndimbonba unaar yilonto

Me: uphambene uqumbele ikaka

Him: so kengok uspatiswe nguban

Me: lelinye ixhego le bhulu eline plasi eSummerset, asoze umazi, ndimthanda kakbi

Him: uspina ne nunu ngok wena

Me: nqo nge veg sana, dikwe nini mna, funa indoda enothando ndingabe ndifacewa kwa Pisto xana ndipha

Him: hay sure, sophinde sidibane wethi pinkza, ube grand

Me: sure Aja, undimamele ke, uyeke ujola nabantwana utshate umama ka Junior umvise kamandi

I headed back to the office, kwabe kwezo cupcake zi 6 bendizi thengile ku shiyeke ezi 3, bezimandi wethu bezi ngazo linda lonto. When I got to my office I threw myself into work ngok amandla asekhona

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kuba ndingulo uveske adinwe ndifune nolala kalok mna. For Lunch Litha came by and brought me some take aways, ibinguye umntu wam, xana ndine cravings bendiveske ndihluphe yen asana, he would swear at me on some days but ke ebephela eza nayo lonto ndiyifunayo. He had apparently spotted some eye candy at our offices ungena kwakhe, and he wanted the scoop, I told him I did not know who he was talking about, because he knew all the black guys that worked at my office njena.

After he left I carried on with work kwade kwafika ixesha lam logoduka. When I was leaving the office uMamgobhozi was in the lift with me, ebengathethi kum, but ndzivhe net kakhle idaba ezi ebezithetha, apparently my Boss was getting a promotion to company Director and before he leaves he had to find a replacement for himself, so namhlanje a few candidates had come in for interviews. We hadn't gotten emails yet, but this girl was the receptionist she knew every damn thing that went on in this office. She went on about how she knew who would get the job, but didn't want to say anything as it would get her into trouble.

Akhange ndibe sabuza nto, id find out when the rest of the office found out wethu, I was just sad that I'd be getting a new boss, phof id be on leave if that ever happened, bendisoz yi bona ubuya kwam yonke lonto. A few days later Nande had a concert at school, so uphuma kwam from work I went straight to kwa Langa as I would drive with umama to the concert. When I got to kwa langa umama said that she was not going, she had seen the concert yena phezolo kwi dress rehearsal akazuphinde abukele intsana mandihambe nabantwana. Nyani ke I drove to Pinelands where my son had school ndihamba with my brother's two youngest kids. We dropped Nande off at school kuba he had to get his face painted and dressed and I

don't know what all. I went to get Mc D for the boy's ngeli xesha sisalinde le show ide iqale. My son is the cutest thing on earth ke kodwa, they were little frogs in the play, he didn't have a solo part or anything but ke they did lo dance anyana yabo, eyinto encumileyo ephambeneyo apho. After the show ended I went outside the school hall, and took my brothers kids to the car qala kuba ndizi xebele that I'd walk back ndiyothatha uNande at his class because we were told to fetch them pha. Nyani ke ndaya kulo class, ufika kwam kulo class mntana wam ebephi bantu. Jonga kwaku ngathi mandife sana, indim nezi teachers sifunana no Nande pha, a little boy ekutwa was his friend said that Nande left with his Dad. Dad ophi na, the boy said he knows nandes dad he had seen him before he has a silver car, yhu lahla ixhala, but ke umsindo ebekhona, I called him and he told me that there at the parking lot waiting for me.

Me: he mahn Lutho kutheni ungatsho umntana xana ekuwe, undinyusela nge blood preassure sikhangelana nomntana apha, Nande why did you leave, I told you I'd come get you

Nande: uxolo Lili

Me: ngongene emotweni

Nande: uzozondi thatha ngomso mos Tata ane

Lutho: ewe mntanam, ngena emotweni uyamaz umamakho uyabetha

I opened the door for uNande and closed it behind him, xa ndiyovula owam umnyango, Lutho closed it shut, ndajika ke ndambuzba wenza ntoni.

Him: Linda ungaze uphinde undishoute pham komntana wam mna

Me: ndizothin ungak shouti xa usenze ikaka

Him: sunqumkela kum mfondin

Me: unganya rha ingathi ndimithiswe nguwe ogqiba uzondixelela lo kaka

Him: uthi kutheni

Me: undivhe net kakhle akhange tu ndithethe isi greeke

Him: he mahn, akho lonto apha

Me: so uya phika, iright ke naxa kunjalo wethu

Him: hay hay, akhange ndithethe lonto, sikhulu esi sisu sakho

Me: ihlanjwe nge Mac ke le uyithethayo

Him: nie maahn.. salala kanye nje Linda, and bekungakdalanga kakhulu mos ngoko

Me: he mahn, sube undibalela isum mna, akhange ndithi ndifuna nto kuwe mos, ngosuke kulomnyango ndihambe

Him: ayikho lento uyithethayo mahn wena

I opened my door, ndayenza lo duur bens wam wongena in the car since bendisoyisakala ungena.

Lutho: he Linda, ngumntana wam nyan lo okanye udlala ngam

Me: cinga lento ufuna uyicinga wethu Lutho, andizube ndixoxa nawe mna

I closed the door started my car ndamshiya apho kweso skolo. Dammit I had just told him, I didn't mean to, I didn't even know he would be here., but nani nibonile nja ba uphikile wethu so geen stress, id still have to raise my baby on my own like I had planned. No need to tell anyone anything anymore, I would not have to feel guilty as I had told him and he didn't believe me.

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I drove home, ndisenomsindo walomntana, because had it not been for Nandes disappearing act then I would not have told him. Since clearly he thinks that this baby is not his it would not have hurt a soul if I had just not told him in the first place, phof ke I blabbed it out, you can't call what I just did a civil conversation, no not by any means. I dropped them off at my mom's place, initially I had planned to stay the night but bendingasafuni nalonto mna. I left for my place, I was hurt actually, I wasn't expecting him to throw a party, but come on guys I'm pregnant with the man's kid, he could have at least given me a smile. The following day was Friday, I had a long weekend ahead of me, my Dad ebesithi uyandi khumbula, you all know what that means ufuna nje imali Ubhut Boy, so I was going to spend the whole weekend at my dad's place dike ndiphole entloko, but ke iwallet yam yona asoze iphumle tu nani niyayi qonda lonto.

Friday I walked into the office looking to jump into my work, the faster I finished up, than I could do lunch with Thato and go to my dad's emven koko. Nyani ke I got started, just before lunch my Boss called a meeting, tshini guys umamgobozi was right, my boss was leaving but only in a couple of months, he

had told us that they were promoting someone from the Jozi office to take his place, but had not decided just yet who it would be, but we would know as soon as they had finalised it.

Bendingase dikwe, a new boss could just be the thing that will stand between me and making partner, what if kuze idemoni lomntu, u know tholse bosses right, strict and stiff, people who abuse their positions and use their authority to make the workers life hell. Yhu bendingayifuni tu lonto, atleast id be out of the office when he or she arrived, so ndizofika ndibaliselwe ndingakamboni. After the meeting I called it a day, Thato cancelled on me because she was with her man, which one I do not know because knew she had not ended things with Zac, she had said that she cannot do any such a thing before she and Khaya have a talk about what it was exactly that they were doing, mna I just came to the conclusion that she was just scared to be in a long distance relationship again, kuba ebe bethwe esirhameni ngu Musa. I didn't want to get to my Dads place early so I decided that id go kill some time kwa Langa than go to Stellenbosch. When I got there my mom was doing laundry.

Me: yhu Ntombi kutheni ungatsho ngendize neyam moss

Her: unganya kum, umdala ungaka ufune ndiku hlambeke ipanty zakho mna

Me: oh mamam uzozu hlamba nje, sendi shiyekelwe yi 3 weeks emsebenzini ndizohlala apha, and ndizoku tefela

Her: uzode undixelele nini ukuba nguban lo ukumitisileyo na wena

Me: hayi mahn mama, ayinam sebenzi mos lonto nje

Her: ude wakufumana utata ka Nande

Me: ebendifune nini

Her: phezolo, uthe usando hamba wafika yena apha esithi ufuna wena

Me: mncim uphambene uLutho, ebenga fowni yinton

Her: ungabuzi yena nje, yinton wakufuna ngobusuku, nibuyelene na

Me: hay mama, andibuyelananga naye mna, ndiya ku Bhut Boy, akho message ofuna ndimnike yona

Her: emven kweminyaka emingaka ndothi kuwe yithini ku yihlo

Me: sisdala sakho wethu mama, akho no I miss you

Her: akho I miss you niks, qha wena mxelele ukuba unyana wakhe uyabuya kubabu banxa bolwandle ahlala kubo

Me: ufika nini andisam khumbuli yhini uVivi wam, ndizatsho ndi rolwe ngu bhut wam sana

Her: unyile ngu mntanam lowa uzovisa mna kamandi, oh linda uzuke uthethe naye mahn uSivuyile ubuya kwakhe, ayeke oba bubanxa bo phangela kula ndawo, makafune noba ngumsebenzi we office ke apha kwi base, ahlale apha eSaldanah

Me: mama uyamaz uSivuyile loves his work, uzohlala ixesha elingakanani

Her: uthe uoff i6weeks yonke, izogcwala lendlu yam thiza ndizobe ndiphaka iplate ezi 10, kuba nawe uzobe ulapha no Yolanda akade athi uyabuya, uske wathi kum ufuna itransfer ayo hlala ePaarl, uzobathata ke kodwa abantwana ba uyifumene lo transfer.

Me: akazuyi Vuma yonke lonto yakhe uBhut Vuyo

Her: ingaba unyile uVuyolwethu, ingati bendimthuka izolo

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abantwana abana zi raincoat zesikolo, xa ndithi makazise imali zothengwa undixelela ngomama wabo, ingathi uYolanda ekupha i2000 yonke andijule ngayo nyanga na nyanga, ufuze net uTatakhe uVuyo, yirubbish yomntu

Me: ndivha kabhlungu kalok mna xana uzothetha njalo nge
Bhele lam

Her: hambonya nelo Bhele lakho

Me: ubuya nini uNande mama, ndimlinde than ndihambe ofika
kwakhe

Nyani ke I waited for my son, noko ndimphuze because last night ebengu long face kuba ndimshoutile. I was in the Kitchen when I heard the front door close, ndaqondaba nguyela lowo because my brothers kids bebezobuyela at their moms today. I heard him throw his bag down efront, xa ndithi gqi in the passage nanko seyo ngena in his room in a hurry. " haibo mntana ka lili undiqumbele na, uxolo mahn mntanam asoze ndiphinde ndikushoute" I said so walking down the passage ndimlandela, ndithe ndisa hamba ndavha umntu esithi hi phaelounge. I turned on my toes and asked him what he was doing here, he told me that it was his weekend. Ndamjonga nje and went to my sons room. Nande was in such a hurry, "haibo baby are you mad at me"

Nande: " I can't talk lili uzondolibazisa, ndiya eN1 city mna with my Dad, and uGogo akafuni ndihambe in my uniform so I have to take it off first"

Me:" mna awuzondi hoya kengok because of iN1 city"

Him:” lili I will call you tomorrow, ndiyahamba ngok notatam”

Watsho ethatha lo uniform yakhe to go give his grandma in the kitchen, I was following him when lutho asked if we could talk phandle quickly.

Me: kuyabanda phandle andizoma phandle mna

Him: sothetha emotweni Linda, ndiyakucela

Me: yima ndithathe istixo semoto ke

Him: ndinayo imoto linda, sohlala kwe yam (ndalandela ke ndingulo humpty dumpty sayo ngena in the car niyamazi ubhuti open doors unjani)

Him: so about last night

Me: what about last night

Him: ubudlala ngam linda or ngumntanam nyani lo

Me: I don't know why we are even having this talk, I do not need your money, you don't need to do anything for me

Him: I never said anything about doing things for you, what I want to know from you is if ngumntana wam na lo umtweleyo

Me: su shoutisa, and yes ndimthiswe nguwe but that's where it ends

Him: so you've made that decision on your own

Me: ndimithi ndodwa mos so who am I supposed to make decisions with

Him: how about you ask the father of the child Linda, phof ubuzondi xelela nini into yokuba umithi, okanye ubuzom fihla lomntana ndingamazi

Me; izolo uphikile nje wathi ayingowakho

Gim; akhange ndiphike, but nawe akhange undixelele nge ndlela, uveske waqhabuka ngento yoba umithiswe ndim awafuna ukuphendula my questions emven koko

Me: haisuka wethu

Him: nantso ke into yakho, xana uwrongo awuziboni, kutheni ungcolile Linda, what type of mother would not tell the father about umntana

Me; what kind of man sleeps with someone with out protection and doesn't call to make sure that she wasn't pregnant

Him: nawe you didn't call me, azange undihoye nondihoya nje wena ngala mini

Me: uyavuya wena mntu ufunwa uhoywa kodwa wawu hleli nentombi yakho nigigitheka kamandi emotweni

Him: sasinga gigitheki

Me: ayondaba yam wethu ukuba nenza nton, ndimithi ke wethu seyenzekile and like I said I don't need anything from you, so ba ugqibile uthetha I've got somewhere to be

Him: nje kanjalo

Me: bye bye wethu Lutho

He held my hand, and he held it tight, ebendi qinise nyani, ndiyazi nje ukuba ebenaar, uphambene ke ba unaar wenzwa naar yinton, unalo nje usana, makandi yeke nam ndibe nolwam.

Lutho: mamela ke Linda, nguwam lomntana, so I will ba as much a part of this kids life as I am of Nandes, andikhatalelanga ukuba awufuni mali, andiso sleg mna, I own up to my responsibilities. So uthanda ungathandi I will be a part of my sons life

Me: why are you complicating things Lutho uNomntu wakho, and nam ken ndi

Him: suyi thetha noyi thetha lonto uzoyi thetha akho ndoda izondi khulisela umntana wam mna Linda, masingayi xoxi lonto, jonga apha kuzofika abantu basekhaya ke apha kokwenu uzuyazi lonto

Me: hayi lutho maba ngezi

Him: if ndibale kakuhle you are almost 7moths pregnant, if anything ku melba kudala abantu basekhaya bezile. Andizuvha ngawe mna Linda, ndiyi ndoda into endiyiyo

Me: ndicela undimamele nam tog, sizothini ebantwini

Him: ango mntana wabantu lo ngumntana wam, end of discussion, I will call you, uyambona nawe uNande oko eme efestileni ndi sure unxamele uhamba.

He then walked out of the car and came to open the door for me, uLutho ebezobe endiphendulisa izinto ezininze mahn, ebendi dika yaz, why is he so hard headed; he didn't even listen to me. After he they left no Nande I left nam and headed to Stellenbosch, ndiyamazi uforward ke uLutho, uzobaleka enze kuqala, so I had to get to my dad and tell him what was up, at least knew that unlike my mum he wasn't going to be asking me questions, he would just listen to le ithethwa ndim into.

33.

I have said this before and I will say it again nothing beats being home, even though I was not close to my dad I loved him, and his house felt like home to me because I was as free at his place as I was at my Mom's. Ndifike kunuka umnqusho the whole house, my dad was sitting in front on the heater efront and umama omncinci wam was in the kitchen, oh guys, bendizofika ndizi jule on the sofa and watch TV with my dad, nditefe ke because nani you all know my Dads girlfriend unobubele she was going to fuss over me, she only had boys anyway so I was her only daughter.

Lento ka Lutho yona I was only going to tackle before I left. Its going to be a rainy weekend, ibi out into yokuba ndi dakase apha ekhayamandi bothering people because im sure ukuba they were with abantu babo. Nyani ke that Friday night nothing really happened, I had eaten bowls and bowls of umnqusho ndihlisele nge tea ne muffin zika mamom ncane lo wam qha. Before I went to bed I got a text

“Goodnight NHANHA, kiss my baby for me”

He mahn, out of the blue nje, I didn't respond, there was nothing to respond to, uyaphambana uLutho, inoba unxilile kulo ndawo akuyo. Mncim ingath ebeshoutisa emini engafuni undimamela sekhalo ngo goodnight ngok. When I woke up ekseni besekunuka isidudu sana, what did I say about being home, that just put on a smile on my face, at breakfast we had made small talk, usisi asked me if I knew what my baby was, I told her that andikayazi, ubaby udlala net igames ngam, she had reminded me of something. Ndithe after sigqibo kutya ndathi masihlambeni siyeni eMall, by Dad flat out said akazoyenza yena lonto, akhonto yakhe ise mall.

We left him behind and sayotshona e summerset. Umamom ncane wam wandi rola nge car seat for ubaby wam, I had actually come here with the intention of ukuvisa yena kamnandi, but ke the simple fact yokuba uveske wathenga engabuzanga made me love her even more. Siyihleli ke into emall, ndathangela no Bhut Boy a phone because ebengenayo, esithi akayifuni. Ebedikile wethu into yahe because I had to call usisi in order to get ahold of him, and if she was at work ebengu no tholakala uBhut Boy.

When we got home akhange ayijonge nalo phone uske wabuza ukuba yimalini le ndiyi moshileyo kuba yena akadigi phone

umntu omfunayo uzomfumana endlini yakhe. Usisi wamthethisa ke esithi akana mbulelo, akatyafi ke utatam umphoxe esam xelela ngalo mbulelo wakhe wathi ndingumntanakhe mna, ndiyamazi ukuba unjani, aksuba akazuthi enkosi qha he thinks yi waste iphone and iyafana nalo phone asoze yena abe ethenga iairtime akana mali yodlala. I didn't even bother ukube ndiba hoyo, eyabo ayingenwa tu sana, uzoshiyeka enjeni wedwa, because baxabana bavane ngok aba bantu, I do not think they got mad at each other at all.

My dad asked me if I wanted to go see my aunt, I told him no, because I know my aunt was going to go on about how I was pregnant again without a husband, yazi uMandisa akatshatanga yena kuqala but asoze tu uDabs athethe kakubi about her daughter, ikati sithi sana Mandisa was uMother Theresa. On saturday night I took them out for supper, bhut Boy had said yi waste kwa leyo because inyama ikhona in the fridge, ngeske usisi lo wapheka qha ayeke. When we went home I was tired, my body was giving up sana ngok, ubaby had to come out ngok, caba a day at the mall and supper out felt like id run the comrades. I thought that it was the safest to just text my friends on our group chat.

Me: can we meet up tomorrow afternoon

Thato: Khaya is in town , can only make it after 5 after he leaves

Xola: yeah im at work 5 will be cool, where are we going to meet

Me: Litha uphi phendula

Litha: its saterday night, why are you group texting, this weather ifuna umntu athi ngca endodeni kalok bafazi, ngok nina nicutha ixesha lam nalomfana wam, decide on the place and time, and just tell me. goodnight guys ndizakolula umzimba wam mna ngok, niyandazi nani ukuba ndinga Ciara akho jive ndinga yenziyo

Me: mpa bitch, Canal walk will be the closest for all of us, need to tell you guys something, see you at 5, we'll decide on the restaurant tomorrow

I called it a night after that ndalal ndathi cum. When I woke up I had like 7 miss calls from Lutho that he had made at 3am ekuseni. I called him back, my son was with him so I was thinking that ikhona into that happened. He didn't pick up, ndamphinda and it went straight to voicemail this time. Ndithe sendiyekile kwa ngena a text from his Number

“HLUKANA NE NDODA YAM BITCH, GET YOUR OWN”

Akhange ndibe ndizi sokolisa, I screen grabbed the missed calls and sent the picture to his number and texted. “ UNLIKE YOU I AM A GROWN AS WOMAN,AND WHEN I WAKE UP WITH THIS MANY MISSED CALLS FROM THE FATHER OF MY CHILD WHO HAS MY CHILD FOR THE WEEKEND, I CALL HIM TO MAKE SURE NOTHING WRONG HAPPENED”

She replied back: “ OKO WAGQIBELA UNE TITLE, AYINGUWE WEDWA UNOMNTANA KU LUTHO”

Le ntombi clearly didn't know who she was dealing with, ndiyi shit yomntu kalok mna, ndikhawuleza ndiku beke endaweni wakho if I can see that you are off track, I quickly scrolled up to the text that he had sent me ka goodnight and screen munched it and sent it to her, and wrote “ INXAKI KALOK AKAMNYANGA UMNTANA KA LUTHO KUM

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BABINI NGOK”. She did not reply ndiyi qonde nje ba inoba kukhala izithuko zodwa kulo ndawo babekuyo, I did not care one bit, she started it and mna ke always finish it and I finish on top.

Ekseni I spoke to my dad and had told him that utata womntana would send abantu bakowabo to speak to my dad so

azalinde lonto, he had asked me if he knew abobantu na, told him that ibinga bantu baklo Nande, and since he had dealt with them before bekungazo bakho nxaki. Niyamazi uBhut Boy all he said was that uzolinda bona ke xabe bona ukuba mabaze.

My dad was the best, I knew that with my mom it would be a totally different story. She was going to be asking all sorts of questions that I had no answers to. Later in that day I went to say hi to my cousins but akhange ndihlale since bendileqa my friends in canal walk. When I got there Xola was already there , Litha said uyeza and Thato was driving from the airport esiza naye. when litha got there he told me that whatever reason it was that I needed to seem them better be good because he had to leave indoda yena aleqe olu lwimi lwam. We were sitting at the crysatal owers hotel, kuba eyobe sise mall sincokola indaba zam was not going to work.

Me: guys I don't want any judgement right, but im so over hiding things from you guys, it sucks especially on days like today because this morning I really wantred to call one of you guys and tell you what happened

Litha: ngoyeke intsomi mahn and tell us

Me: the baby is Luthos

Xola: but you told me it was a guy from Durban

Me: no I never said that, you just assumed, actually you didn't even ask me, you just told me

Thato: no wait rewind, so you guys have been together all this time

Me: this is why I didn't tell you guys, you would ask me questions, no we are not together it was a one off thing

Litha: was it the night he came to talk to you at my place

Me: no, it was the night of Nandes ceremony, I slept at his place, we were drunk

Xola: no Linda no, I know you, your lying what happened really

Me: hayi mahn chomi, sufuna yonke into

Litha: unyile, I left my man to come here, if you are going to tell us such things, we want to know everything what really happened

I then told them what happened that morning, I still didn't know what happened the night before so ke bendingazobe ndicacisa u andi mazi.

Litha: akufani yayi thukisa la ntombazana pha that night, she could probably smell the sexual tension between the two of you

Xola: so you two have been hiding this thing for 7months

Me: he didn't know the baby was his, actually he didn't even know I was expecting, I only told him on Thursday, I blabbed it out actually, but we spoke on Friday so his cool

Thato: so you two are an item now again

Me; no we are not, we will probably coparent like we are with Nande really

Litha: thixo wam Linda this is so complicated

Me: I know right, and then this morning shit hits the fan because his girlfriend is such a little tart guys(I took out the phone and showed them he texts, ndibaxelela ke what happened)

Xola: but Linda you should not have told her about your pregnancy, what if he had not told her yet

Litha: haisuka mother righteousness, this girl was asking for it, who the hell still does stupid shit like texting on their man's phone, umlungisile chomi makonya

Thato; so what happens now, don't you want him back though Linda, you two always did look Good together, my Top Deck couple, I don't even know why you two broke up in the first place, I know you still have a soft spot for him, men always hit

on you and you turn them down, clearly it because you still want Lutho

Me: his got a girlfriend and No there is no way we are getting back together we are co parents that's all, no thato there are no soft spots, non what so ever

Litha: mna my friend ndithi yenza efunwa nguwe, whatever feels right to you, but ke chomi , Thato has a point, whenever a chance arizez the two of you screw the living day lights out of each other

Me: you all know that I've never hidden the fact that he has always given me good sex, his ranked number one on my list

Xola: what if he is the one though Linda, what if this is fate, I think you two need to have a talk.

Me: I think we should call this a night guys, it's Sunday we've got work tomorrow

We went our separate ways, when I got home I called Sisanda and told her. She was the only person who didn't throw some, you and Lutho should be together crap. All she said was that she loved me and would be there for me oko oko, ndingu day one wakhe kalok mna, and all the pretentious people she knew now would never take my place. I made a call to uMama and told her I would come and see her during the week and start bringing some of my things over, ndilungiselela into yohlala

kwam ekhaya for my maternity leave. I got out of the clothes I was wearing and took a bath, ndazifaka in my flenny pyjamas that I couldn't even button shut. I got into bed and started working because bendingenabo tu ubuthongo, pregnancy sucks I tell you. Nithe ndise busy ndinjalo a text came in

Him; "what happened this morning"

Me; "ASK WHO EVER SAID SOMETHING HAPPENED"

He called me immediately after I sent the text, " linda kutheni ushoutisa ndibuza kakuhle nje" I said " akhange ndiku shoute lutho qha ndithi buza kuye", he said that umntu xa ebhala nge capital letters on a text to him it meant that uyashoutisa, told him that wenza idrama ngok and ke ayikho idrama I did nothing wrong. " mamela linda we need to talk in person uphi ngok".. " ngo 9 ebsuku uncingba ndizoba phi wena".. " ndiyeza ke we have to talk now" .. "its late we can talk tomorrow nje lutho", " awuvakali ingathi ulele so ndiyeza ke, il be there in an hour"

I don't know what the hell he wanted to talk about, ebezondi shoutela ikaka yokba I told on him. Akasebaluleke lo Zimasa lo caba ndizowde ndizo shoutwa kwam ngok enzulwini zobu suku. Kumandi uthandwa mos ba kuphele apho.

34.

I still hadn't slept, was waiting on Mr Man to get here so that after he said whatever he had to say azohamba kwam ndilale mna, unlike him I had a boss nje yena ezi phangelela. I heard the doorbell ring and walked to the front door ndiyomvulela. When I opened the door he just stood there, ndamjamela ke nam uba ejamile, he looked at my feet, followed his eyes and saw what he was staring at, I wasn't wearing my slippers, thiza wam kwezi tile zam zibandayo. I turned around and walked to my room. I heard the door close and thought okay ungenile ke. When I got to my room I looked for my slippers, yhini thiza ezi zinto zingene phantsi kwe bedi. I wasn't even going to try and fish them out, ndithe ndizojikele to walk to my closet, nanko uLutho ume at my bedroom door.

Lutho: angaguli ke umntanam yilento yakho yohamba phantsi kubanda

Me: haisuka ngondincede uyeke unxola ukuphe my slippers wena qha under the bed

He bent down nyani to fish them out, I was now sitting on my bed because I could not wear my shoes ndimile, I had to sit down and cross my leg over the other ibe ngulo msebenzi. He handed my shoes to me, waske wandijamela when I looked up at him, bending yazi noba unaar nandim, or kukho into

ayicingayo na, okanye wonyanaya lomntu umkhulu une mpulo enkulu and a dark neck ehleli pham kwakhe.

Me: ngothethe ufuna uthini, It's getting late, whats so important you couldn't tell me over the phone

Him: would it kill you to be nice

Me: its late, im tired, my feet are swollen and I've got work tomorrow, ngothethe

Him: uZimasa told me that wena umthukile over the phone

Me: akhange ndiyenze lonto tu ke kanti, but I called you kuba ndibona imissed call zakho

Him: yena uthi you called wamthuka wamxelela uba siyajola

Me: I didn't do that, thatha nantsi iphone yam, zibonele (I opened up the texts for him, he took the phone from me and read the texts)

Him: eish lomntana wenze ingathi wena umsunile

Me: why would I do that

Him: kodwa nawe Nhanha kutheni umthumelele iscreengrabs

Me: I don't feel comfortable with discussing idynamic zesijolo sakho mna Lutho, honestly ayikho lento uyizele apha

Him: bendicingba uyenzile kalok linda nyani, ndakwazi wena unjani uyanxama ngothukisa

Me: I have no reason for ba ndithuke your girlfriend Lutho, qha uzumxelele anga phinde andithumele zi message mna, xandifuna yena dizofuna her number

Him: akayo girlfriend yam u

Me: no need for lies wethu Lu, like I said im not interested in your relationship dynamics (ndatsho ndi rubba my stomach because a certain someone was kicking the hell out of me, ebenazo ezo zimbo ke lomntana zothi cwaka imin yonke abone uba bakadlale ebsuku, ebezo kaka sana umama ufika kwalo umntana)

Him: yinton wa rubba isisu, awukho right

Me: Im fine but uyakhaba mahn, undivisa kabhlungu

Him: ndicela uvha torho nhanha

Me: Its fine (he put his hand on my stomach but ke wabe ebambe kwi ndawo ewrongo so I had to take his hand and put it under my rib cage as my baby had flipped around already)

Him: yah mahn Radebe, khaba sani

Me: uphambene ukhaba mna akakhabi moya, and plus it is not a boy

Him: yintombazana

Me: andifun noxoka andiyazi yintoni uzifihlile, but I am hoping it's a girl, I have a name and everything

Him: uya nini kwa gqirha again

Me; later this week, once I hit the 8 month mark il have to go weekly

Him: so you will send me a message undikhumbuze nge appointment mos

Me: you really don't need to come with me wethu Lutho its fine Thato said she would go with me

Him: uThato akenzanga mntana, andikuceli Linda ndiyaya.

He still had not taken his hand off my tummy, and ubaby ingathi ebexozakele nayilonto because oko ekhaba. I asked lutho to take his hand off because my feet hurt so I needed to rub them, he offered to do it for me, I tried my utmost best to say No, but who the hell was I kidding all I wanted was to lie back recline and have someone rub my swollen ankles. Nyani ke I moved onto the bed reclined onto the head board ndimamela net umzimba wam nenyawo ezi bezisiva injabulo kalok zoku fumana a proper massage.

We didn't talk about anything much, I was telling him about how I had decided that Nande should move in with me, and I would get someone to come stay at the house and look after the kids. He then started talking about his weekend with Nande
ndithe ndisamamela lonto nda cima sana ndalala.

I had this sudden urge to pee, xandiphakama, nanku umntu in the bed next to me, he was still fully clothed, somewhat phof, he had a tshirt on, and probably his undies aswell he was under the blanket so I could see what was going on, we weren't touching or anything, ebelele and ke nam bendileli on my side of the bed akhange tu kwenzeke any funny business. I went to go pee, and when I came back into the room I checked my phone and it was 5:20, iyadika into yomitha ninani, it was so early and ubutongo bam I knew ukuthi asoze tu bubuye. I took my phone got back into bed, ndamzela ngomvha ulutho, because I was going to play candycrush and andifun umvusa nge light ye phone.

Ndithe xandibona ukuba its 7, I got out of the bed.

Lutho: uyaphi Linda

Me: Emsebenzini tshini

Him: uyivile lemvula phandle apha

Me: ifana yanetha funeka ndisebenzile

Him: ngena late mahn, kumandi mos kula ndawo yakho usebenza kuyo

Me: I can't im going on leave in a few weeks

Him: take the day off, ndonqena uvuka mna Linda, and andizoshiyeka ndodwa apha kwakho

Me: uyadika ndikxele, its fine I will work from home, but if my boss calls and says I have to go in than uzovuka bhuti.. ngothi ndihlambe ke

I took a shower, I don't know what I was doing

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but nothing happened between us, he probably just wanted to sleep in, so what would it hurt if I let him sleep in my bed a little longer, kakade bendiqhelile into yosebenzela endlini oko ndimithi. I got out of the shower, wore leggings and an old Anc tshirt that was huge, ndajula my gown ontop. Lutho was asleep nyani so I took my work bag ndayo hlala efront. Working ifront of the TV does not work guys. Oko bendiyi laaitile lo laptop, I was watching a marathon of Sex and the City that was playing on CBS, on the couch under a blanket with ipeanut butter yam ne oreo, which was my new obsession. I had even forgotten of lo ebeleli in my room. Ndithe ndisa bukele ndevha into

erhuqwayo behind me, xana ndibheka, lutho was standing behind the couch with my beds matrass lying on the side.

Me: wenza ntoni

Him: ndizobukela itv

Me: umatrass wona uyaphi

Him: ndombeka apha efront mahn nhanha ndilale uyabo

Me: ikhona nje itv in my room, ngowuyeke on the bed lo matrass wabukela pha

He didn't even respond, he just, removed the coffee table and pushed the couch back ngok ndihleli kuyo, wathatha umatrass wakhe wambeka phantsi, I just shaked my head and continued watching TV. Wayothatha iDuvet and pillows ubhut wenu and plopped himself infront of the TV wabukela, I knew him, inobe ebe dikwe tu yilento ndiyibukeleyo but I was not going to budge.

Him: sotya ntoni

Me: ndityile mna, awuzugoduka na wena

Him: not isawa kangaka le mvula, and anyway im bonding with my child

Me: you cannot bond with an unborn baby, ayikho lento uyithethayo

Him: aku melbanga uya spana na wena

Me: Im done already

Him: ngondiboleke iremote ikhona into endifuna uyijonga gou

Me: asoze tu undi qhathe ngeyam itv mna, ndithe kuwe you sould have stayed in bed

Him: I would have, but you left me in bed alone, that's no fun

Me: Lutho please torho lets no go there

Him; go where, I didn't say anything, the reason I asked you to not go to work was so you we could spend the day in bed together

Me: that is never happening

Him: ngoba

Me: uNomntu Lutho and asoze ndizi banxe mna

Almost on cue his phone rang, he picked up I couldn't hear what the person on the other side was saying ndivhe ngaye sesithi " zimasa bendizithengle nje izinto zomntana ndakunika imali, yeyantoni le uyifunayo" thixo wam nantsi ke into endingayifuniyo, into zobe ndicela imali ye nappy and milk,

asoze sana mandizondlele, ndphinde ndemvha esithi “ ndizok thumela ngo ewallet, he mahn, ufuna imali na okanye ufuna mna”. shit yi drama sana le yaba ba bini.

He dropped the phone got up from umondlalo wakhe looked at me and asked me where my Mr delivery menu was, ulambile yena, I told him its on the fridge in the kitchen, he came back he was on the phone and asked me what I wanted nam ke ndamxelela. I didn't want to ask what was going on with his girlfriend it wasn't my place, but clearly he was not leaving xana se order nokutya. He went back to his make shift bed, we didn't even speak I was on my phone checking out Instagram he took the remote and put on some stupid action movie. The delivery guys arrived ndaphakama to go open, Lutho wathi zendikuphe imali in his jacket which was in the room. Uvula kwam his wallet i was shocked, there was a picture of nande in it, and one of his new baby, ebemhle sana lamntana ngu baby girl ona mehlo amakhulu, oh pharoza, but what stuuned me was the old picture of him and I that was in there aswell. I was creeped out, maybe ibipha nge mistake wethu, I took the money out ndayeka yonke enye into.

I put the food on the tray iyinto eninzi ke sana, ebetya imix masala uLutho ufana net nam. I had sat down on the matrass

nam to eat since ndize ne tray enye, we ate without speaking at all I was still thinking of that picture in his wallet. Ndithe ndohlutha I took the continental pillow he had brought and put it behind my back ndabukela le movies ka lutho. He took the tray put it on the floor next to umatrass than he made himself comfortable next to me sabukela the movie in total silence. Andazi when it hapend but ubhut wenu was now snuggled up to me with his hand on my belly, no phaphayo ke akafuni ushiwa, ebekhaba ke naye adlala no tatakhe, when I looked down at uLutho, he looked up at me naye and just smiled at me, all I did was smile back, than he turned back to my belly and said “ akasemhle umamakho my Boy, uzombona uphuma kwakho apha”.

Do you guys remember the feeling I tried to explain to you guys, the feeling I got that morning after I'd had sex with him, I had that feeling again but it was elevated my a hundred sana today. I wanted this, I wanted a family, I didn't want a family with just anyone, bendifuna uradebe wam mna, I loved this man, I'd always loved this man I had tried to fool myself into thinking that I was over him, but the truth was I was far from over him, I wanted him so badly, the sad thing about all this is that I wanted someone who wasn't mine to want, he belonged to someone else now. This hurt guys it hurt so bad to be so close to someone, to feel this deeply for him and know that he would never be mine again.

35.

UNEDITED

PLEASE NOTE THAT I WILL COME BACK AT A LATER STAGE AND EDITE THE REMAINING CHAPTERS.

I had let him lie there next to me for some time, with a broken heart not saying a thing. He finally left after his mother had called esithi kukho apho afuna ukulandwa khona. He had at least returned the matrass back to the bed, after he left I could not help but cry, ibingathi ndi gqityo lahlwa sana, ibi buhlungu intliziyi yam, because umnka kwakhe there was something in me that just reminded me that he is going to someone else. Ndakhala ndade ndalala guys, ndavuka ebsuku anda lamba no lamba, which was so not me because I ate a lot and my baby naye ebe bawa okoko but tonight I didn't want anything. I called my mom because I needed a lift me up and you guys all know that just hearing her voice makes me feel comforted. she picked up on the first ring

Mama: yinton mntanam ebsuku apha

Me: ndiyakukhumbula mama ka thando-lwethu tshini

Her: utheni mntanam ivoice yakho ayikho right

Me: ayonto mahn mama, bendibukele ifilm ndakhala ibi sad

Her: ungaxoki Nopink, unento yoxoka mva nje endingayaz noba uithathaphi

Me: ndixoke nganton ngok mama

Her: mna mntu who is not important mandivhe ngo nande ona 8 no Yihlo ukuba wena utwele umntana ka Lutho

Me: eish.. mama bendithe kuwe ndiyenza mos kuba ndifuna uzoku xelela lonto nje, bendizokxelela nyani mama qha kwa uLutho naye bendi qala umxelela last week nge Ndaba yomntana

Her: ni thandana njani no lutho, ufuna uthi kum ebe ngaboni ba umithi na yena

Me: uyabona ke mama this is why I wanted to tell you in person there is so much I need to explain to you

Her: andithi siya thetha mos ngok, explaina ke ndimamele

Me: mama, asi thandani no lutho, qha kwenzeka ke ndilale naye ngala mini yomcimbi ka Nande, akhange ndimbone emven koko bendiqala ukumbona ngo lwesine ukuze ndimxelele

Her: hay linda inkulu lento yakho mos, ungam fihlela njani omnye umntana into enkulu kangaka

Me: andenzanga ngesi bomu mama, kalok uLutho unomntu abonana naye, bending funi ukum phazamisa entweni zakhe

Her: yikaka ke le uyithethayo awuthethi na sbanxa xa uthetha nam, umntana sisihazmiso phi, he had a right to know from the inute you found out nawe

Me: there is no point in thinking about that now mama, he knows ngok so siright, sikwazile umkhulisa unande sophinde sense njalo nakulo uzayo

Her: he Linda ngoke undixelele inyani kube Kanye mntanam, uyamthanda lomfana

Me: heh mama

Her: sukuthi nyeh undivile

Me: mama unomntu nje uLutho

Her: andikubuzanga lonto, answer what I asked you

Me: ewe wethu mamam ndiyamthanda

Her: uthini yena xa umxelela

Me: haibo mama ndimxelela ntoni

Her: Linda umdala umngaka uzogqiba i29 ngok sewuzifika kwi 30, ayinoba awukwazi usebenzisa inqondo yakho, when you love someone mntanam you have to tell them, into yokuba

angakufuni makayi kuphe ngomlomo, ukuba akaku funi ke
ukwazi uqhubekeka ngobomi bakho

Me: mama masiyeke uthetha ngalento, Lutho and I will never
get together yaphela into yethu, sidityaniswa ngabantwana qha

Her: andifun ube uzi visa kabhalngu Nopink, ube ukhalela
indoda gobusuku kuba ndiyayazi ukuba akho kwanto ya film
esad apha, goodnight ke mntanam, ndiyaku thanda ntondo,
uziyazi lonto, noba uLutho angacinga ntoni wena uzuyazi ukuba
unabantu abakuthandayo mntanam

Me: goodnight mamam, and thank you. I'll talk to you xa
ndifumene ichance yoza ngapho

I felt better nyan after speaking to her, I was not going to tell
Lutho how I felt, there was no point it was bad enough I was
pining for him eyokuba I'd have to face rejection from him yona
bendingayingeni at all. We could be friends right, since I was
going to have the kids live with me, things would change id see
him more often so ke I had to make peace with the two of us
just becoming friends. The week went by in a breeze, the Friday
I had gone to my Doctors appointment, I didn't remind uLutho
on purpose, I needed to be far away from him as long as I
could. Umntanam ebesa dlal lo ndize wakhe sana, but I'd
gotten a [#d](#) scan and ubaby was absolutely beautiful, I sent the
picture to everyone, ndamthumelela ke noLutho. Xola called
me immediately wathi she is inlove with the baby already, she

just said I was far enough now, she was throwing me a baby shower ndifuna ndingafuni, since she was going to be God mother, I told her I'm not Catholic asina zi God mother thina, she said she doesn't care, ngumntanakhe qha lowa since she was now giving up on the prospect of having a child. It saddened me into yakhe, I feel like after what Sizwe did to her he had it just turned her off men completely, I knew that she had met a guy in Jozi and they spoke now and again but she just didn't seem interested.

Later on that Friday uLutho had sent me a message, phof it was a sad face emoticon. I texted him back

Me: haibo mhle nje umntanam Lutho kutheni uzoqumba

Him: ungcolile andifun nothetha nawe

Me: fine

Him: I asked you so nicely to remind me of the appointment, but because you are the selfish person you are akhange uyenze lonto, emven koko you have the audacity to send me a picture, caba uthi mandoneliswe yilonto mna

Me: I forgot, its not a big deal

Him: uzutsho naxa uzele, undithumele a picture 2weeks after sekho umntana uthi its nyot a nyig deal

Me: lol.. did you just text me its “nyot a nyig..” nigga uyadlala mahn

Him: ngondiyeye wethu Linda, just do whatever it is you want to do, but izophela yonke lekaka the moment my child comes out of you, ndidikiwe yilento yakho mna ngok

Me: mncim wethu

He didn't respond, ebequmbile and ebequmbele into enge khoyo, makonya wethu rha tshin.

It was a week later my mom told me that Luthos family had come over and kuthethiwe ke, he had even paid for isisu immediately, umama also said that ulutho had brought impahla ezintsha for unande, but bekukho nento zo sana pha ezinintsi. Haibo lomfana, caba uqumbe lomhlobo na akazo thetha nothetha nam. I sent him a thank you text, he never responded at all. Another week went by which was my last week at work. The girls at work had thrown me a mini baby shower on my lasy day, I had been so emotional, my boss had bought me a stroller set, yhini elibhulu undi rolla kangaka, he made a speech and told me how I had been his favourite employee and he would miss me so much in his last weeks here. Ndagoduka imoto yam igcwele ke, ndabe ndigodukela kwa langa because as of that day I was going to stay there for the next four months of my maternity leave.

Arial, sans-serif; color: rgb(5, 5, 5); font-size: 15px;">

The Saturday was the Day of my baby shower ke, the shower was going to me at Mangwanani Spa, my friends had gone all out, I had asked repeatedly if they needed any contribution and they had refused. It wasn't a big affair, but I was so surprised to see uSisanda there, le bitch bendithethe nayo phezolo akhange itsho tu kum ba ikhona. It wasn't exacty a unisex baby shower but the gay team was there, about 4 of them, inoba there was 18 people I total, Yolanda was there naye kunye nomama ka Lutho and Unathi. We spent the first half of the shower getting treatments done kuncokolwa iyi lonto imnandi, there was no games, so after we had the treatments done we sat around one big table sonke to have a late lunch.

Yanda: ndicela uzenza uMC ke guys for le aby shower

Linda: uyikho formal nje le shower wena uMC wanton

Yanda: oh uyadika ke Ms. Know it all, okay ke ndifuna ukwenza itoast to ishlobo sam u MALINDRISH ke (watsho enyusa his champagne glass) to my MS INDEPENDENT, one of a kind, I want to thank you Linda for being the type of friend that I can look up to ntombi, career obsessed and somehow in all that chaos you find time to be a great mom to uGqum eyes(that's what he called unande, andithi I had big eyes, noLutho ke unalo mehlo makhulu, with these ridiculously long lashes and perfectly arched eyebrows), caba nalapho that was not a big

enough challenge for you, waphinda chomi wolanda enye iparcile. You continuously show me that I can have it all nam if I work hard enough, you are a fantastic friend, and I know you are a great mother, uSimlindile uzofikela ezandleni ezi shushu ezininzi peto, somthanda sonke kuba sithanda wena. TO ULINDA MAY GOD CONTINUE TO BLESS YOU WITH ALL YOUR HEARTS DESIRES AND KEEP YOU IN OUR LIVES FOR ALL OUR DAYS

Oh guys, akhange ndiphnde ndiyeke ukhala, because they all went around the table and my friends any my mother said something I felt so loved, God had definitely blessed me with awesome people. To know that I had people I could trust in my life meant the world to me. All the people here had my back in some way. Bendiba thanda nyani. Oh guys, the presents were absolutely amazing, ulitha had gotten me this voucher thing from toys r us for nappies for a whole year, I didn't even know that you could get such things. Thato had bought a cot yena, Xola had paid for the whole babay shower so that was her present, I had bottles, and clothes. Oh I loved yonke into that they got me. Honestly I didn't think I'd have to buy anything for ubaby for a long time.

Lutho came to pick up his mom, ufike sisa thatha ipictures

Yanda: uncede wafika tata ka bhabha sizok faka kwizi thombe nawe, ngosuke Xola apho uLtho aphote noNopink wakhe

Beku tense man, andithi usaqumbile ubhuti, but ke everyone was starring at him, so he had no choice at all weza ke, wazoma nam so they could take pictures, wakwaza ke uYanda “ yintoni na qina na guys, siyayazi mahn niyajola haisuka, ngani bambaneni tyhini naske nazi ziqede apha” I looked at Yanda, ndaske nda nyonyozelwa sana ngu Litha , Yanda watsho ngesona smile sesi gezo, Lutho had clearly listened to what the said because he was touching my tummy now, we took a couple of photos and we were done. When the photographer was done bendisayo thetha with people wandibamba isandla uLutho I turned around to face him, I was almost shoulder length apha kuyehe was standi realy close, he bent down to my ear and whispred “ ndisaku qumbele wena”. I said “ I told you I was sorry, please forgive me now” he retorted with “ ndifuna ucengwa mna llinda”, I gave him small chuckle “ hayi mahn I am serious, I am really sorry, I have appointments every week for the next week you can come with me than” he kissed me on my forehead, which totally caught me off guard, and said without moving his lips from my forehead “ I forgave you the moment I saw you smile just now”. We were brought out of our little moment by all the OOOHS and AAAHS everyone was giving us

Lutho: niziz pili yaz nina

Litha: asizozi pili niks anihlelanga nodwa ba bendifuna singaboni ngeniye else where

The shower was at its end, I thanked everyone for coming, Sisanda told me that she wasn't staying even imine le yonke, she had to get to the airport, akanokwazi ushiya indoda yakhe eozi for a whole day, anga fika sekuhleli enye intombi kulandlu. I thanked everyone for coming and the gifts, akhange zikwazi ungena zonke igit in my car but uYolanda ebehamba nge bakkie ke endingayaziyo yekabani, so ndancedwa nguye. When I got home kwa Langa I got the best surprise out of the whole year, My brother was back, uSivuyile guys is just the best person in the world, sikhale sobabini no mama because he didn't tell us that uyeza we were only expecting him in 2weeks. Guys I love duBhut Vuyo, even though Thando and I didn't see eye to eye, bendimthanda naye, but usivuyile kalok ndikhule naye besinga shiyani kakhulu, even ndikhula, I had a big mouth, nguye umntu ebendi nqandela kumama wam. He was this quiet good looking guy, even sikhula waye soloko egezelwa kutwa unyabile, girls loved him, because ke ufana no bhut Vuyo so yinto entle naye, but azange ajole kakhulu. I spent the rest of the weekend ndihleli naye ke and catching up. Beumandi mah ekhaya, it felt like how it did when I was growing up. Bendo nwabile nyan everything was just so good.

The week was going well so far, akhonto imandi njengo phekelwa every night and to not be on my own. Nande was having the time of his life yena, with his cousins zilapha nam ndikhona, ebemandelwe the most, akayi qhelanga kalok yena lento his so use to it being just him and his Gran. Sivu had asked if he could use my house for a while, his girlfriend was coming. He had told us that he had a girlfriend, they worked together and he wanted to introduce her to us, but ke he knew what his mum was like and since the house was full he figured he could use mine. Umama ibi ngamhlelanga kamandi tu lento yalentombi izofika ithathe umntana wakhe. But the girl wasn't coming for another two weeks wethu so she still had her son to herself for a while.

It was on a Wednesday, bendizohamba and go to my aunts eGugulethu so I could get her neighbours daughter to braid my hair. If you have had a baby uyayazi sana, ba there is no way in hell that uzofumana ichance to do your hair for atleast a month after the baby comes, so my only option was braids.

Mama: andiyazi ke lento yakho yofuna ibraiding, uyayazi ezenziwa ezonto xa uzozala, iworse ihlalisa phantsi ixesha elide ibraiding ke

Me: nhaibo mama nangok ndandi mithi uNande nje I had braids, zange kwenzeke nto

Her: uzunga khaleli mna ke apha xa uzala kabhlungu

Azange ndimhoye wethu I took my weekend bag, because I knew that its standard into yokuba id do my hair for itwo days yonke kalok mna. I stoped pha emall elokshini to get a few things for my aunt. Ndafika nyani ke ndathi azapheke lanyanama ndize nayo, because ndisure lamntana wase next door uzuza with her friends zimhlalise. Nyani ke bafika inoba be bay 5 benxola kulo ntloko yam, as two of them where actually doing my hair. We were sitting in the two room flat that was pha kwa makazi, kuba bendizolala pha kakade. I was on Instagram watching the baby shower photos Yanda had uploaded, one of the girls asked if she could see, igama lakhe was uAkhona.

Akhona: ibintle ibaby shower yakho yhu

Me: kakhulu sana, zindivise kamandi ichomi zam sana

Another one of them: ngaske ibe ndim lo une chomi ezinjalo

Akhona: asina mali thina ye baby shower ezinje, uyibonile lendawo bakuyo oNopink

Me: haisuka wethu girls' indaba yi focus guys, umntu funeka abe ne life plan.

Another on of them took the phone nay eke she went throught the pics on my ipad, she got to a picture of me and uLutho and said. " he mahn le picture yile beku tukwana kuyo pha ku facebook"

Me: haibo kuthukwana ntoni na ngok

Her: this girl uploaded it on facebook esithi kalok wena nalo bhuti ukule pic are what she wanted naye

Me; nguban lo ntombi

Her: me yima ndimkhangele apha ku facebook wam ndikubonise

She gave me the phone and it wasn't the same picture as the one on Yanda's insta, it was a picture of Lutho and I and it was of when he had kissed me on the forehead. Haibo xana ndijonga andibazi nobu buso bale ntombi who uploaded the picture there was over 100 comments on this photo.

Me: he mahn nguban le ntombi who uploaded this photo, I don't even know her

Her: ngowalapha egugulethu yi chomi ka Unathi waklo boyfriend wakho

I read the comments, ndazithela chu. People have problems yazi, I do not know why people are going to be so vocal over shit. Ndithe ndingeka bi phi with the comments I saw that Yanda had liked commented naye and I called him immediately.

Me: my friend are you at work

Him: you know mos ndim uMaster apha my friend, thetha ndimamele

Me: haibo ndiboniswa ipicture apha ku facebook, I saw that u commented ngoyi balise sglobo andina xesha lozi funda zonke ezi comment

Him: uyabazi abantu baske lokshini ngomona, that girl uploaded that picture ngesihle shlobo sam, encoma into entle yabantu ababini, kukho la bitch inobuso ubudhe ukutwa ngu Phumza pha egugulethu chomi, nguye oqale ngekaka emdaka

Me: uye wathini

Him: kalok someone from kwa langa made a comment qala saying she was so happy for you, uyayazi that kudala wena wajola no lutho, it was good to see that you guys were still together, yaphendula ke lo unomlomo wekitile uphumza esithi akho together niks, uyazibanxa qha wena because ulutho unomntu wakhe

Me: ine problem la Bitch ke yazi, uyafuna ndike ndimfike ngempama

Him: ndimshwabanisile chomi suwara ndimpele wanya, akhange ubone dan wena

Me: akhange ndibe safunda ukuyaphi wethu

Him: hayike after she commented kuqale nje uchuku sana peto, uyazazi izifebe zama jita oko zi commenta, there was one ungu BUSI MAMA KA OWAM, wathi ke yena uyakwazi uyathanda

wena amadoda wena, and ebeke waku bhaqa ne ou yakhe wakusuna wanya, inoba kwa mntana lo wakho li lahle

Me: lol uyamaz nguban lo Busi lowo chomi, ngumama womntana ka andile, ine nxaki ke la bitch and zange andi sune niks nje wasuna iou yakhe ndabashiya apho, kungekho kwanto endidibanisa no Andile pe phof

Him: yi jealous chomi, ininzi pha kubo, ihleli kweza jean zabo zi white zakwa Woolworth zi ripped abazi nxiba weekend in na weekend out.

Me: hayi mahn wena sudika, jonga uzuze apha eMalunga in gugs, ndenza ibraiding shlobo, ndizok thengela isithobo, uhlise istress somsebenzi

Him: hampa ndi paile kunya kwakho oko wawuvhe ukuba ndithanda utywala, ngendibuza wena ukuba ufuna nton

Me: yiza ne fish mahn chomi, umakaz wenze inyama, andiyi funi mna

Nyan ke he arrived later a little after 6, eze ne fish yam ke yena eziphathele isushi, ndayophaka in the house igirlz ezi zona had the food that umakazi had cooked. Oko ke bemandelwe ngu yanda ke nabo ehleba, he had insited that I talk to Xola so that she talk to sizwe, apparently he had seen a photo of umntana ka Asanda, and he was sure that the baby was not Sizwes', I told him that I would talk to her, but I was not going to force

her into doing something she didn't want to do, she told me that maybe we could get Thato to speak to sizwe, because she was the only person who had the guts amongst us to actually talk to him. He left late that night, and just after he left I decided to call it a day nam with the girls

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I went to drop them all off, ndabuya went into the house to tell umakazi that im going to sleep.

When I walked to the flat ndothukile, because I could see a man's silhouette standing by the side of the flat, nani you know that gugulethu is not as safe as it us to be, bayasinyisa qha abantwana base KTC nase New Cross.

Him: " sondela mahn andizokwenza nto"

Me: " uyadika yazi wena, you know what a scaredy cat I am"

Him: " I was hooting the whole time, when u droped off lamntana pha e114 , akhange undihoye at all"

Me: " the thing is I have a phone, so people usually call me, they don't just hoot"

Him: " I use to hoot phandle kokwenu all the time nje na nhanha, so sundi actela"

Me: " andina 19 kalok ngok lutho so sundi actela"

I opened the flat door since bekubanda and he followed me in, wangena and sat on the couch, akandidike ulutho guys, ebesiyaphi ebsuku, I was tired and kalok intloko yam itsaliwe sana ndifuna nje ulala mna

Him: why uzolala apha na Linda

Me: ndenziwa intloko so andifuni ube ndisenza u up and dow

Him: when are you going to finish, you know we are seeing the doctor Friday

Me: ill finish tomorrow, noko im almost done, qha inxaki ke im tired ngok and I want to sleep

Him: is that you way of saying that I should go

Me: yes

Him: okay goodnight ke nhanha.

He stood up and I followed behind him to lock the door. I took my clothes off, and just put on a tshirt yodwa, it had becomeuncomfortable to sleep in pyjamas now,I was going to sleep with the heater on. Ndithe ndisangena in bed I heard a knock on the door, thixo wam I wonder ufuna nton umakazi ebsuku. I went to open the door, xa ndithi it was lutho

Him: uvula njani umnyango without asking who it is,ngoyeke ube undijamele open the burglar bar

Me: ufuna ntoni

Him: subuza vula apha (I took the key from behind the door ndamnika to open up while I went to put on my Gown quickly)

Him: ufihla nton Linda its not like I haven't seen it

Me: ingathi uzondidika ke wena yaz, what do you want

He started taking his clothes off.

Me: wenza ntoni Lutho

Him: xa undijongile wena ingathi ndenza ntoni, ndizoni lalisa

Me: akhange ndikucele

Him: you didn't have to , I just wanted to make sure you would be safe

Me: I wonder who is keeping zimasa safe xa ulapha wena

Him: jonga when I talk to you, I am talking about you, do not raise other people's names kwincoko yethu

Me: im just saying Lutho, what does your girlfriend think of you being here with me

Him:Like you just said im here with you, ufuna nton Kanye Kanye Linda, why can't my here with you be enough for you

Me: anditsho qha ndithi...

Him: mncim

He got into bed and left me standing there, there was no winning with this guy, why yena angaboni ukuthi this was not normal, two people who are not together should not be sleeping in the same bed. Ndithi mna ndizama uzi susa kuye wabe yena endithumela mixed messages. I switched the light off nam and got into bed ndajonga kwelam icala. Inxima into yokuba umntu azokwenza mna uncomfortable ekhaya. I didn't sleep a wink I just stayed up thinking about what the hell it is that was going on here. After what felt like forever I felt the bed move

Him: linda ulele

Me: no

Him: kuske kuthini ngawe mfondin

Me: what do you mean

Him: maybe I asked the wrong question, what happened to us

Me: do you really want to have this conversation in the dark

Him: yes, I think this is the perfect time, atleast now I won't be able to see your face, ndakwazi soloko udlala ngobuso wena

Me: well it just didn't work between us Lutho

Him: but why Linda, yinton le nda yenza wrongo

Me: haibo umntu xa ene nkazana Lutho kutwa yintoni na leyo

Him: but I was never serious with that Girl

Me: andikhathalele lonto Lutho, you were just all over the place, I didn't need that in my life mna, actually I still done

Him: so there is no chance of their ever being a us again

Me: not if you haven't grown up and decided on what it is you want than no, ayizokwenzeka lonto

Him: I know what I want nje mna

Me: utsho ngok, kuba ufuna impundu

Him: I never said such, and plus if I wanted to get some from you I would get some, without saying a word

Me: lets not go there, tell me what it is that you want

Him: I want a home for my kids Linda, a home with both parents, but eyona nto ndiyifunanyo I want you in my life

Me: what about uZimasa

Him; bendithe kuwe sithetha ngam nawe apha

Me: ayikho lonto if you want me , than I have to know ukuba what is going on

Him: ndohlukene no Zimasa, sohlukana ngala mini yomsebenzi ka Nande after she had caused that scene

Me: suxoka Lutho ndani bona nge Sunday ningcokola emotweni, xa uzoxoka ngok masiyeke kwale ncoko

Him: can you for ounce just listen to me Linda, she came by that morning to speak to me ezocenga, I told her it just wasn't going to work, especially after you and I had been together

Me: and then ngalamini she sent me texts from your phone yona how do you explain that

Him: azange silale mahn ngalamini, sasise strand sonke kwi kwi morning bang ungabuza nabani na, no bhut wakho weyekhona, I had called you ndinxilile awachola phone wena, ndayishiya emotweni ke iphone yam. Uzimasa wacela ulala pha emotweni kuba ichom zakhe zingeka funi uhamba, so that's when she got ahold of my phone

Me: are there any other women in your life ke

Him: apart from my daughter no

Me: uPhumza yena

Him: hay mahn linda akhontonje apho, uyamaz uPhumza iyafana ingathi ngumJita

Me: undithuke wandifanisa nento yonke ke lo Phumza lowo on facebook

Him: uyandazi ke andizi xoxi ke mna into eziphambeneyo Linda

Me: fine ke

Him; so uthini kengok mama wabantwana bam

Me: about what

Him: about us

Me: andiyazi mahn Lutho, andiyivha kakuhle lento yokuba nohlukene no zimasa mna

Him: why did you ask me all these questions if you aren't going to believe what I tell you

Me: I don't want to start something with you and get hurt, you have broken my heart before, I don't want that to happen again, I don't think I would be able to handle the heart ache

Him: so uyandithanda

Me: out of what I just said umvhe phi u I love you pha

Him: in order for me to break your heart it means you love me, just say it it nhanha, I love you kakhulu mna if it makes it any easier for you

Me: andizothetha lonto mna

He started tickeling me, thixa izondenza nditshiswe ngum chamo lo, but I was not budging aszoe to ndithi ndiyamthada, bendiphele yintsini ke ngimnyumbazo lo ebe menza

Him: so awuzokutsho tu nhanha ba ayandi thandi

Me: ha a, andifuni

Him; but we are together now ke kodwa anditho

Me: no we are not together, we will try and see where this goes qala, before we make anything official

Him: Im happy with that, I promise you Linda asoze ndikphote mntu wam, nondi phuze kalok Nhanha wam, sigqibele kudala Ebecela into ekudala ndiyi bawela, we locked lips, and in that moment I felt like I did not need anything else in my life. The picture was finally coming together.

Nake nayitya ilova na guys?! Ndayitya ke mna ubsuku bonke ilove and slept kwi zandla ezi fudumeleyo that night. Lutho had to leave in the morning ibingaske anga hambi because bendisaqala umjabulela kalok lomntu. I was in my element guys even when the girls got there to finish of my hair I didn't complain at all when they were pulling on my hair, I really thought bebezokhawuleza, but bendibona that bathe chu, andaz nokuba bebe mandelwe nazi snaaks ezi bendiba tenda ngazo, because I sent one of them to KFC for lunch kuba she had a drivers licence ke ndathi makathathe imoto ngok u kfc e down the street inoba ubone ukuba yi xmas le yam, because ubuye sehamba neye itwo girls. Lutho called me at 4, asking if I was done na, I told him I was almost done, but I was going to go to kwa langa as my mother had sent texted early that morning esithi umntu omithi akatshaki ixesha elide. He asked me if sizobonana na, I told him probably not, unless he was in Gugulethu now , if so than he could drop by now azobulisa.He called me after that and said his outside, I told him I wanted to finish mna so maka ngene inside fast ndihleli phantsi I won't get of that chair unless I am done. He opened the door without knocking, he walked straight to me, kneeled infront of me, I had my head down because benditsalwa apha enqondweni ndisivha kabhlungu. He removed the braids from my face and looked at me.

Lutho: hayini kalok ma Lady, sanumtsala lo sisi

Akhona: asoze angatsalwa, ubuhle comes with pain

Me: suphazamisa tog Lutho, ingathi batsala worse nje uthetha

Him: basile bakuphelele apho, ngondi phuze nhanha ndihambe babe (ndatsho ndimpha lo baby kiss iweak), I'll see you tomorrow, are we driving there separately or should I pick you up

Me: I think you should pick me up, I need to get a few baby things I don't have

Him: ndiyaku thanda uyevha

Me: hamba mahn (he stood up and turned around to leave)

Lutho: yey Mazaza akhange ndikubona bone ukuba nawe ulapha, unjani mntanam

Girl: ndikhona Ta Lu unjani wena

Him: ndikhona mahn, unqabile pha elounge andisak boni tu, suzi fihla mahn

Girl: hayi wethu niya dika pha eCorner lounge nina, ndifuna uhamba ishimmy mna ngok

Him: uyaphapha Mazaza mahn, ube right joe, ndimkile ke ladies

He left after that, I was ticked off mna nguMazaza lo, she wasn't here yesterday she is one of the girls' that arrived ngoske ku fike ukfc, when I finished with my hair I told them

that it still early so that I wasn't going to take them home. I doubt nizi bonile instula zika Mazaza sana, ingathi zeze cartoons, isuzela enorth pole sana le intombi angeke uvhe. I thanked them for my hair and they left. I went inside to the house to tell uMakazi I was leaving as uMama was panicking saying I should leave before it gets dark. Nyani ke I left ndongena ekhaya. My mum unayo ke I element yomona , akafuni umncoma omnye umntu kodwa yena ufuna unconywa oko, she told me that my braids were too long for umntu ozoba ngumdlezana, akhange ndimhoye tu. I spent the night helping the kids with homework, uNande was not happy one bit that I had spent the night somewhere else, I promised him that I wouldn't do it again and to make up for it id pick him up from school the following day.ithe iou yam iphona ebsuku sincokole, umama wathi ndi fokofe kwi bed yakhe ba ndizomnxolela nge phone ebsuku, so akhange iba sayaphi lo call ka Lutho. On Friday morning Lutho called me early to tell me he was on his way to get me, thiza wam I hadn't even gotten out of bed mna. When he got there I was still in the shower, umama was shouting from the kitchen ukuba I knew I had an appointment kodwa andivuki, I wasn't even going to try and defend myself. When I finally finished I was dressed in one of my mums' dresses kwa khona.

Mama: uyayyu gqhiba impahla yam ntombi, mna ke ndi swenka ngayo lo lokwe nje wena uyibonela uvuka

Me: haibo mama ukhwazela nton ufuna uviwa nguban

Her: haisuka, andikhathalelanga Lutho mna, maka yazi ba ugcisile ufana no tatakho akhange uthenge nempahla ye maternity le

Me: uhleka nton wena, masihambe si late

When we got to the doctor we weren't that late, the doctor was running a little behind schedule so we had waited a while ke, then it was finally my turn , Lutho came with, the doctor told me that my baby was slightly overweight as it was bigger than 3.5kg already so chances were that I would have a c-section, otherwise everything else was fine, Lutho asked to know what the sex was, mna I was done with getting excited about finding out what the baby was, because clearly yena ebe funa to surprise us. wabe ezifihlile nyani, utatakhe bendimbona ba utyafile. I didn't even give it any thought like I said I was use to this mna. After the doctor we went to baby city to pick up a few things I would need for ubaby, after that we headed to Nandes school because Friday bebephuma at 1. He was so surprised to see that I was in the car when his dad came back with him kuba he got out the car to go fetch him.

Nande: lili what are you doing here

Me: be ndithe ndizazoku landa nje baby

Him: so kengok im not goin to my Dads house lili, please lili mama wam, I want to go with my Dad

Me: awufuni uhlala nam na Nande, uthanda utatakho yedwa mna awundi thandi na mntanam

Lutho: sumphendula radebe, it is going to hurt her when she hears the truth

Me: thula mahn wena ndithethe nomntana wam, baby wam, uthanda bani

Nande: lili I love a lot of people mna, I love ugogo, and I love umama wase gugulethu, and umalume uthando, no

Lutho: yeses siskelem le laaitie mahn

Me: yimfuzo inxaki

We drove home to kwa langa after that, I had to pack Nandes bag since clearly he wanted to go with his Dad. Umntanam had a favourite parent that wasn't me, oh yhini uthixo anga ndiphi intombazana nam eyizondithanda nam ikhale ngu mommie.

When I got home I packed Nandes bag while he had lunch, lutho had said he is going to do an errand, but he would be back in an hour. Ubuya kwakhe ndakupha uNande phandle ke

Lutho: ziphi ezakho impahla

Me: andizo hamba mna Lutho, ndizoza ndizoni bona ngomso

Lutho: ngoba ngok Nhanha

Me: akasoze avume umama Lutho ndilalise so close to my due date

Lutho: haibo Linda, umdala nje, ngok funeka ndimane ndizo checka mfondin ingathi ndijola nomntana weskolo, soyisika nini icake

Nande: iphi icake tata nam ndiyayifuna

Lutho: akafuni nge cake umamakho mntanam, buza apha kuye iphi icake

Me; uyaphosisa uLutho baby, there is no cake he just wants me to go with you guys

Nande: lili you never come with us wena

Me: mxelele mntanam,

Lutho: ngondi phuze ke ndihambe

Me: nope, you need to speak to little man over here and tell him whats up, akayiqhelanga kalok lento yethu , mna il try and talk to my mum. Who knows maybe I'll sleep over tomorrow

I went into the house I still had a big smile on my face, I didn't know that it was possible to become this happy literally overnight. My mum had looked at me and asked me yinton incumisa, I told her that Lutho and I were back together and to

my surprise she asked me why I hadn't left with them, I told her that I thought akazovuma ndihambe

Mama: ixhegwazana elingaka ngawe sana, ndizoba sanqanda ntoni, noko awuqali kuzala mos, and ninayo imoto, uzokusa uLutho eLife mos

Ibingathi uyandithuma sana, I sent Lutho a text immediately asking him where they were

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he texted back and said they were on their way to his moms, I texted back ndisithi kuye he should tell me when they head home, my mum was chilled so I was going to drive to his place later. My mum was in high spirits naye all of a sudden, going on about how she would have the house to herself ake azimamele kwakhe since my brothers kids were with their mother.

Me: uSivuyile ukhona nje mama

Her: oko umnike isitixo sendlu yakho lowo, uza nje ihour apha aphinde ahambe, no bhut wakhe ngulo umboleke imoto so akahlali tu apha endlini

Me: inoba le ntombi yakhe ikhona qha usayi fihlile

Mama: yerr uSivuyile, andiyaz yintombi ayihoye ngantoni le

Me: haibo mama, mdala uSivuyile, and I think she is a nice girl mna, he is always talking on the phone with her

Mama: ndi dikwe nayi lonto, caba le 20minutes abuye ngaye uSivuyile from emsebenzini uzo soloko ehleli phezu kwe phone nalomntana, uzofika li coloured, oko wazisa ibhulukazi kwam iSivuyile andiphide ndiyi libale lonto,

Oh my mother kodwa, she really did not care how happy this girl made my brother to her everyone my brother brought home was a threat to her, because it meant she wasn't number one in their hearts anymore. I pray to the Lord that ndingafani no mama mna, asoze tu ndilunge.it was a little after 6 when Lutho called wathi they are on the way to his place, mamelani ke guys i have never been to lutho's house mna, kalok ndagqibela ngela xesha le flat sana guys. In our break up he had bought a house eMontana, but I had never been there. Ndayibetha ndaya kulo Montana leyo and he gave me directions. Ufika kwam the place looked pretty decent. I had expected a bachelor pad, but beku warm sana guys, kucaca ikuba kusendlini. It was evident that uZimasa shame had tried to decorate the place a little, because bekukho ne scatter cushions kwa ne ornaments. In my mind I kept thinking ukuba all this shit had to go sana. Kukho mna ngok, andifun kwa nto ebi thengwe yila ntombi mna. Lutho had clearly spoken with his son because ubhuti omncinci ebebuza ukuba when are we all going to come live here at his Dads, I had to tell him that that was not going to happen, ndabona no Lutho naye akayithandi sisi ncam lento yokuba ndithi we are not moving in.

uphambene na lomntu, did he really think that in a period of 2days id pack up my life and alter it to fit into his life.

There wasn't much to do really, they had plopped themselves in front of the TV and started playing games. I figured I might as well throw something to eat together. Xana ndivula ifridge kukhala umoya sana girls, akho kwa veg.

Me: haibo lutho akho kutya apha

Lutho: ikhona inyama nje

Me: itywa yodwa na inyama

Nande: lili here we eat pizza and ice cream all the time, anditsho tata

Me: aku fani mos ithandwa le ndlu xa kuzo tyiwa ipizza oko, mna ke mntu omithiyo ndilambile, and I left a hot plate of food ekhaya I did not leave it to come and eat pizza

Lutho: ndoyothenga iplate elokshini ke, tomorrow I'll go do proper groceries

Me: ingathi ngowu hamba ngok, mna undiphatele istew plus umleqwa nafuthi

He left after that with his son in tow, ndaqondba good shot nantsi ichance yam yokuthi ndighubulele ndikhangele traces of another woman, to my surprise there was not a bra or single tampon, but ke there was a drawer in his room that had

nappies in them and a few baby clothes, so that clearly meant ukuthi uZimasa ebeke aze apha nomntana. And no guys lusana kalok umntana ka Zimasa there is no way in hell he can lie and say Zimasa does not come with when the baby comes to sleep here. He came back satya ke and we got ready for bed, there was 3 rooms in the house and I saw that Nande had his own room, but ithe xasiyo lala wathi owam umntana yena he always sleeps with his Dad so mna I must go sleep in the other room. His Dad tried to reason with him, but tu owam umntana akavuma. I should have just stayed home ba kunje, noko ekhaya I would have slept with my mom. I left them ke and went to sleep in the spare room, ndithe sekukdala ndilele ndevha ngo Lutho sengena in the bed next to me

Him: bekela mahn nhanha

Me: awusazi sokolisi because uNande uzophambana net avuke ungekho next to him

Him: im going to wake up before he does and sneak back into bed

Lutho did no such thing, because the following Morning Nande had woken us up with a long face and had said that he did not like it one bit that I was here mna, my son did not like sharing his dad with me. Inzima lento guys, I had slept over at Luthos place a number of times the following two weeks, luckily for us nande had school so that meant he would be at my Moms

place. Bekumandi mahn guys besingeka lwi apart from the fact that uLutho ebequmbela kwanto iphambeneyo, on the days that I was at my mums we would talk to the phone, but most days we were always together. I had not seen any of my friends apart from Thato as she had come to see me but didn't stay long as she was with Zac that day.

A week before my Due date my brother brought had brought his girlfriend to the house to meet us, oh ndamthanda from the get go mna guys I don't even want to lie, sivuyile had always dated the snobbish type, but this girl was real guys. Her name was Nwabisa and she was from eQonce she was very bubbly, not the prettiest of girls, but her personality really made up for it. My mother obviously did not approve of her one bit, she had gone on about how Sivuyile was handsome and that he could do better than le barikazi aze nayo, I for one thought he had done way better than uThando, Nwabi and Sivuyile had known each other for years but had only become official 2years ago, and since they worked together and had been away together at sea for so long they knew each other inside and out, you could tell just by looking at them xana bencokola that they really loved each other. Mna I was already planning a wedding in my head sana.

It was on a Wednesday guys when I went into labour, I was at my moms' place umama ebephumile, I had called uLutho and

he had not picked up, my mom had left her phone behind ndingamazi noba uyephi, it was 3days before my due date so I hadn't even expected this to happen, ndazicenga ke guys and went next door ndacela lamfana wapha to drive to eLife hospital which wasn't far. When I got ther I got checked in. I tried calling Lutho again but he did not pick up. I sent him a text ndimxelela ukuba ndiphi. It wasn't long after ndifike at the hospital my water burst. With uNande I had been in labour for over 24 hours but it wasn't painful, lo umntana yena wayengevha ngam sana, yinto nje eyayi nxamile ndingayazi ukuba inxamele phi, the pain was insane, ndandipena pena ndiquqa itoilet ndingazazi ukuba ndifuna ntoni. My mom had called me wabuza ndiphi, I had told her not to come, surely uLutho was on his way and I could only have one person with me to witness the birth. I told her I would be fine and call her as soon as the baby came. Ndandisifa zi pains guys, each time the nurses would come in and have me lie down so that they could monitor my contractions yayingathi ndiyafa, my baby did not want me lying down at all, ebefuna ndinyuke ndisehla oko, I had probably been there for 6 hours, I tried calling Lutho again but this time his phone was off. Bezileqa u12 ebsuku ngok so I was not going to call umama ndibe ndimvusela ikaka mna.The Dr came to check on me I still had a couple of inches to go, since sleeping was out of the question and I did not want to stress about uLutho I had whatsapped my friends and told

them I was in labour, none of them responded apart from uXola and I figured she was at work that's why ekwazile ufowna.

I felt this rush of pain go through me so quickly ndakhwaza a nurse ke kuba ndandisivha that the baby is coming, the nurse checked me, and told me that it was time and I was quickly wheeled off to the theatre. Those of you who have given birth niya yazi indaba ka push, I had pushed for what seemed to be forever, ndandibile ndimanzi guys, but kulom pusho lowo not ounce had they said that nantsi intloko yomntana. All that was happening was that I was getting really weak and dizzy. Ndevha ngo Dr sesithi kum, they had to perform an emergency C-section because at this rate they could lose both me and the baby, andazi where I got the energy but I had told them that they should save my baby, because I needed that child, ndacima emven koko just after the Dr had instructed the nurse to get an anaesthesiologist in there quick before kwenzeke ikaka, zabe ziyemnka izibane kum.

AN: noba ndingaduka imin yonke namhlanje ndiyovela tomorrow night kodwa guys, izolo ndinenzela umgidi kalok. I'll most likely give you guys on more update today, because I want to know if the baby makes it... Uphu na uLutho guys, uMalindrish se phelelwa ngamandla nje

Nothing is ever as painful or as exhausting as giving birth. My whole body hurt, I had this sharp pain in my abdomen, and my legs just felt weak, the type of physical pain I was going through had nothing on the emotional pain I was about to feel. When I finally woke up from the deep sleep I had been in, immediately all I could feel was pain, ndithe ndovula amehlo yabuya inqondo, I was in a hospital room ndindodwa nalapho, I could see through the blinds that it was dark out, so clearly I hadn't been asleep for that long andithi I went into the theatre just after midnight. Oh guys, it all came back to me, the c-section, me passing out, ndithe ndozama unyusa isandla to touch mt stomach, yatsho sana enye ipain. I looked around the room I couldn't see a button to press for the nurse. Ndiye ndaphinda ndazama unyusa ingalo and touched isisu esi sam, Thiza besi buhlungu kwa sona, but what hit me hard guys was the fact that asina kwanto ngaphakathi, but it was a bandage around it. Oko ndivule amehlo ndisivha ipain but the realisation that my child had not made it just rushed over me, uThixo uyenza njani lento inje, andiphe umntana ndingam celanga ajike amxuthe enga khange andiphe nethuba lokumbamba. Ziveske zazi phumela inyembezi kum, I had felt hurt before, but no amount of hurt could compare to what I felt at that moment. Akhange ndiyi hoye ne physical pain le ndandikuyo kuba ndaveska nga jika ndalala ngecala ndakhala ndade ndaphinda ndalala.

Ndothuke ukuba I had slept when I heard a noise in the room,
xandivula amehlo am , there was a nurse in the room

Nurse: morning sleepy head, don't try and speak it will probably
hurt here drink some water(watsho endinika lo glass yamanzi)
let me check your vitals please, the Dr will be in with you just
now and fill you in(wathatha ke ezo vital zam, kubhlungu
kunjalo) I'll bring you something for your pain after the doctor
sees you

Waphuma wandishiya apho lo nurse lowo, I didn't want to see
a Dr mna, I didn't want to see anyone really all I wanted to be
left alone. I needed to be on my own so that I could relive what
little memory had of having my child inside me. Ndithe ndisazi
mamele ndevha umntu

Him: Linda... haibo nhanha kutheni unga zundi hoyo...
sewumbonile umntana mntu wam

Me: umntana ebetheni na wena

Him: sudlala mahn Linda, happy belated birthday mama
wabantwana bam, besizile apha izolo sonke akhange tu uvuke

Me: Lutho uthi, uthi umntana ukhona

Him: ewe, yho akamkhulu oko ekhuzwa, can you elieve it you
gave birth on you birthday, Enkosi mntu wam he is beautiful

Me: so akabhubhanga lutho umntana

Him: ebezobhubha yintoni na

Me: I thought that, bendicingba... yho so uphi kengok xa engokho apha nam

Him: His in the nursery, ndiqale pha kuye the Dr is with him bayamjonga pha than bazomhlamba

Me: oh ok, can u please get me my phone (wavula ibag yam and handed me the phone)

Him: undothusile Linda, ndifike apha wena ungavuki, ungaphinde undenzele ixhala Linda, into yonga vuki I 24 hours yonke

Me: I really don't feel like talking right now, ndicela uthi mandiphatelwe umntana wam Lutho qha

Him: okay ndizoza nay eke ngok

He walked out, I switched my phone on and a number of messages came in I didn't even open them, I called my mother immediately and told her that I needed her to come see me, she told me that abazum ngenisa pha, she would come at 3, because that it when visiting hours were, she said that ndimoyikisile mna, ndingaze ndiphinde ndimenze ixhala ola hlobo because for a moment there she thought she had lost me, ndamvha nje ethetha ukuba uyakhala. After I spoke to her I switched my phone on again. Lutho came back in and told me that my Dr was on the way, and after he spoke to me, I would

have to bath first than bebezozisa umntana. Wafika nyan ke uDoc and told me that they performed the C-section on me because umntana had wrapped himself nge ambilical cord, and nam bendiphelelwe ngamandla, I had lost so much blood from the operation, but ke luckily they did a transfusion and I had been knocked out for a whole day, but the baby was doing well no damage was done to him, I on the other hand would have to stay at the hospital at least 3 days so they could monitor me, as they were still pumping fluids into my body. After the doc was done a nurse came in and told me wasn't strong enough to get out of bed yet, so she would give me a sponge bath. Nanku umhlola uLutho esithi he will wash me ngokwakhe, I told him andifuni the nurse will do it, waske wathi he had done it yesterday, so uzophinda.

I didn't bother protesting, uthe endisula njalo nevha into ehla ngomelenze apha kum

Me: Lutho ingathi ndizi chamele nje

Him: hayi mahn ufake icatheter (watsho enyusa the bag filled with pee)

Me: sies uyibambela ntoni undenza naar yaz

Him: haisuka wethu ayonto mahn le

Me: ubuphi Lutho, I called you

Him: bendilapha nje nhanha

Me: hay Lutho ubuphi on Wednesday ngok ndilunywayo and I had no one

Him: lets not talk about this now Linda please

Me: ubuhleli ne ntombazana Lutho

Him: Linda ndiyaku cela torh sizophinda sithethe ngelinye ixesha, lets' just be happy that both you and the baby are fine

Me: I gave you an out Lutho, I had told you that I would do this on my own, and you insisted that you wanted to be here with me, but when I needed you, you did not pick up your phone, iworse ke eyoba uicime tu iphone

Him: nhanha ndicela uxolo

Me: andilifuni no liva uxolo lwakho, can you please just leave

Him: andizu yenza ke lonto yohamba ndikushiye wedwa apha

Me: ha, yhu heyake waske wazenza umntu okhathalayo, you were not there when I needed you most, andiku dingi ke ngok, my mum is on the way anyway so I won't be alone

Him: Linda ngoyeke uba ureasonable torh nhanha, sizo thetha nje

Me: andifun uthetha mna, sufuna ndiphume ismilo ndixelele aba nurse baku gxothe apha, ngohambe and on your way out uxelele abanurse ukuba ndifuna ubona umntana wam

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5, 5); font-size: 15px;">

He left nyani, etsale ubuso, I didn't know why he had a long face, nguyekethe into yokuba ahambe namankazana instead of be there for me. The nurses wheeled my baby in, oh guys pharuru kamamakhe ndzena epink idzo, he was absolutely beautiful, ubunothi yichrry sana guys, ibiyi pork emhlophe umntana wam sana ingathi yinto ezelwe libhulu, he was sleeping though and I was too weak to pick him up, ibingaske ndilile, yhini icustard kamamakhe ndingakwazi nomphuzatshini. He looked so cute in his little white grower and matching hat, nunuza wam mahni. The nurse offered to pick him up for me and lay him on my chest, akhange ndithi hayi, oh guys he smelled so good, yhini umntanam he was a day old already mna kungona ndiqala umbona ngok. Oh kodwa yintoni na.. the nurse put him back in the bed thing, and she rolled the bed right next to mine, wathi she would leave him there with me for a little bit. I took my phone out under the pillow, ndam fota waphambana sana, oko ndibuke le nougat yam sana. Anina picture nina xana ndithi mhle umntanam andixoki, mhle ke qha ingathi ngumnta we Gods sana, yinto nje ekhanyayo mhle into edikayo. Ndithe ndobamba isandla sakhe I saw that he had a blue hospital arm band on, xa ndijonga ibhaliwe THONGO-

LETHU SIKHUNDLA, haipo sethiyiwe na upharoza, ngok bendisithi izoba ngu ZAM ka mamakhe na yena.

The nurse had taken him away just before visiting hour started, as the baby wasn't allowed to be around people yet. uMama arrived ehamba no makazi ke, uye wandi shouta ke for apparently giving up, andiyaz umntu xa ephelwe ngamandla ngu give up njani na lowo. She had brought me fruit, ndabe ndimxelela ukuba ngeske wandiphathela ifutha because ndidikwe kwa kukutywa kwase sbedlele mna okum hlophe.

Me: sisi umbonile uMy Boyz ukuba mhle kwakhe

Mama: oh sana umntanam mhle kalok, akasemkhulu mahn Linda umntnakho

Makazi: ingathi ngumntana we china, ufana no sbali

Mama: anganya uBoy rha sies atshongoba yi nkawu apha

Me: unyanisile makazi, ufana nyan no Bhut Boy, yhu funeka ndimthumela ipicture futhi

Mama: Linda mntanam kutheni omnye umhlelise phandle

Me: uban ngok mama

Mama: uLutho Linda, nanku apha phandle ehleli ingathi ulahlekile

Me: akazazi uhleleli nton phandle, anga hambi nje

Makazi: suyenza lento uyenza yona indoda Nopink, ulungile la mfana, oko ehleli nawe phezolo apha

Mama: uhlanjwe na nguye, engafuni nosuka ecamkwakho, ekhala apha ecingba awuzovuka, ebe sivha kabhlungu, uyakuthanda lamfo mntanam

Me: ndiyazazi ke mna ne nyembezi zobu mene mene

Mama: andifun ungena into zenu Linda ndimdala, kodwa ngu tata wabantwana bakho lowa, thethani kakuhle nivisisane

Azange ndibe ndiphendula mna wethu, my mother and aunt had stayed a little while longer sabe sincokola ngomntana. After they left the nurse brought my sunshine back to me, I was at peace sana just staring at him and taking pictures, the nurse would come in now and again to feed him, he was on the bottle, mna ibi out eyebisi sana, my body was to dehydrated to produce milk, ide I had taken a pill to dry out the little milk that I did have in my breasts. My son was perfect beku perfect ne ndlela le akhala ngayo sana, ibingaske anga khali kodwa, kuba indi vis kabhlungu into yokuba ndingakwazi umphakamisa. Nge visit ka 7 Litha, Thato and Yanda came to see me, they had brought cake besithi since we handt celebrated my birthday this was the least they could do.

Litha: oh shlobo sama oko ndikhala izolo ndisithi ubhubhile

Me: uyathanda ukhala kanene wena

Thato: you scared us Linda, don't you ever do that again

Me: I wont babe, I promise

Yanda: jonga sana Nopink besendi plane ne kit yam yomncwabo chomi, ndine sinye ishlangu esi khohlakeleyo that has a metal sharp point, bendinyathela ngazo kulo madlaka, ibe ndizithe Ombre Shades zam zakwa Tom Ford.

Me: oh sholobo, nalo after tears kalok ibizotsho njalo

Him: uyayazi nje bekuzotywa icheese plater ku bile ifrench champagne yodwa

Litha: anisa hlekisa nge kaka, but on a serious note, are you fine

Me: yeah im good guys, that little ray of sunshine I gave birth to is all the reason I need to be happy

Thato: on the real thoug Linda are you fine, we saw Lutho outside, he doesn't look good at all, whats going on

Me: eish guys, we had gotten back together for a while, and then the night I went into labour he just balied on me, when I ask him why than he just says we will talk aout it when im better

Yanda: chomi ngomamele into yakho mahn xa ithetha

Me: hayi wethu yanda andizube ndixoxa mna nomntu uzoxoka

Litha: but what if he won't lie

Me: oh he is going to lie I know it, he is just buying time to come up with a good lie

Thato: someone clearly has trust issues

Yanda: chomi mna ndixoku xelela ke kutheni enga khange aze kuwe ulutho, kutwa ubaby mama wakhe ebeye pha kulo lutho egugulethu wafika wenza nje amasimba chips esalt and viniger, ethukisa esithi ulutho akondli, caba ufike kukho u unathi yedwa, so unathi wathukisa ken aye, uZimasa wahamba wayothatha ichomee zakhe, caba baqale pha kulo lutho badonora u Unathi lowo, emven koko baya kwa Lutho bavuthulula kwanto epha kulandlu

Me: yithi uyaxoka Yanda

Yanda: ndizoxokela nton na ntombi, he probably didn't tell you because he didn't want to worry you ngobu banxa

Me: yho guys, oZimasa bane zibindi ze kaka, umntu anga phangeli yinton na caba uzofuna indoda ithenge ne teaspoon lomntana

The nurse came in to tell us visting hours was over

Me: Litha ba iou yam iphandle ngothi mayingene torh

Yanda: ewe my friend yi ou yakho leya, sube uqumbela ishit cheezo, zininzi inkala nzinzi apha pandle bom ganga uLutho ba uyadlala wena

Batsho bephuma ke, just after they left my phone rang it was Lutho

Him: uThato uthi ufuna undibona, I just wanted to make sure abaxoki

Me: ngowungene torh sthandwa sam, I miss you

Him: eish nhanha, ndiyeza ke mntu wam

Oh guyz iou yam kodwa, ibingathi anga baleka afike andiphuze, ibi nde nale min yanamhlanje bendim qumbele ngayo.

I don't understand why you guys are being so judgemental as much as ba bendi dramatic Lutho should have told me ukuba kwenzeke ntoni, actually he should not have switched off his phone ebona ukuba I am calling, he should have picked up and told me what was happening, akufani uThixo emnyise esrhameni andavuka for over 24hours, ebenyisa yena lo.

Andikho lapho kodwa ngok, all I wanted was my man next to me sizo ncumela le ultramel yomntana siyenzileyo. When Lutho came back into the room, oh uphara wam bantu, he looked drained as phuck, andifun noxoka inoba ebeke wakhala nokhala, akaphambene because mna ngendi fokofe kudala sana if ebe gxothe mna. ungenile ke uRadi wama by the door and just stared at me,ndiyayiqonda ukuba he was trying to check ukuthi ndiseku lanto bendikuyo na.

Me: uzoma emnyango kude kuthini na boyfriend

Ndiyenze ngabomu into yombiza boyfriend,the thing is I wanted him to see that bendingasekho ku lonto yakhe ngok, but ke besizoke siyi sike indaba yalo Zimasa, because uphazamisa net ubomi bam ngok, xa uLutho esoyiswa nguye mna ndomlungisa nge mpama ba uphambene.

Lutho: Ndicela uxolo nyan Linda, had I known that you were in labour ngendi ngazange ndicime iphone

Me: andisekho kulonto wethu, but I want you to tell me what happened ngo Zimasa, because ubuthe kum nohlukene so igunya logeza ulifumana phi

Lutho: Nhana lets not talk about this now

Me: ingathi ngesiye thetha ke yaz Lutho, because xana ezo kwazi ugezela wena ageze nako wenu izokuba lula into yokuba anyele mna mos uZimasa xana efuna, ngoyithethe what happened

Lutho: yi Raki lamntana mahn Linda, uphambene, nam ndivhe nge O-lady that she and her friends had come to the house and assaulted uUnathi pha, xana ndimfownela akachola phone, andiyazilakaka ayenze pha eMontana, yi sailon lomntana mahn akhonto angayi fakanga manzi pha, ususe nama qosha eshirt zam, uku bonisa nyan ba ushiwa zinqondo usike zonke izidlangu zam pha

Me: Imao,uthi kutheni na

Him: usike izidlangu and caba unobu chule bazo cause she didn't destroy them all qha umosha one side of a pair, ebezixelele ba uzondichana

Me: hehe no andiyi hleki but ke yi bozza yam uZee, uyayenza injezu sana akana ntanga, but uthi kutheni kengok ezokwenza yonke lento

Him: akhange ndibe ndisambuza, ndim trapile qha, akandiboni mos

Me: smanga soba ubethana no Zimasa, awubon wena ukuba ebefuna lonto, uzolala uqamele nge nqindi ba ucinga wenza

Him: eish and sendibambisile joe

Me: uzithini kengok

Him: iCousin yakhe called me yathi mandiyom cenga

Me: awuzu cenga Zimasa apha, because eyona nto afuna ucengwa ngayo lisende, awuyi apho, mawu banjwe betere

Him: ayikho lento uyithethayo kengok Linda, if ndiyabanjwa bathini abantwana bam

Me: ngoyicinge lonto before you took it upon yourself to hit uZimasa, and plus asoze ubanjwe nto eyaphi wethu

Him: waske wathetha ingathi wena wake wabanjwa mfondin

Me: yazi masiyi yeke le conversation before it gets out of hand fast nalapho, ngothi kwaba nurse mabaze nomnta wam please, and yinton kengok sewuthiya mfondin without consulting me

Him: I was well within my rights, and Lithongo eliya nje Nhanha

Me: mna mntu umtweleyo kengok andina say

Him: kolandelayo mahn babes, ndokyeka uthiye

Me: inoba ndiyi mpuku sana xana ndizo zala oko oko, anyway ngawuze nomntanam wethu ngok ene gama eli snaaks.

I got discharged 3 days later uLethu (which is what I chose to call my son) had actually been discharged before me, uMama had insisted that the baby be discharged even though mna I was stil in hospital esithi if umntana uhleli ixesha elide pha he would pick up izigulo zabanye abantwana. I had been home for 4days now, nani ke niyandazi ndiyonqena so my mom had two babies me and uLethu, who slept with her at night by the way, I needed to recover asap and into yokube ndivuswa ngumntana ebsuku mna just wasn't going to cut it, phof andimva naxa sekhala uMa Boys sana, and uyayikhala into, uthanda izandla and between Nwabisa and my mom ebesoloko esezandleni. My brothers girlfriend was a people person sana andifun novha and she loved kids, because ebevana namntana wonke apha endlini, inoba uSivuyile ebe naar because Nwabisa ebesoloko elapha kwa Langa ehleli nam. I hadn't seen uLutho since I had gotten discharged, we spoke on the phone daily but ukumbona oku I didn't umama said that ndisavuleke isbeleko and uLutho uzondiphathela into ezimdaka. When Lethu turned 2weeks old I had invited the team over to meet him finally, Xola was obsessed ngomntana wam sana, andazi lamyala ebe wenze wokube enukisa umntana wam.

Yanda: hayi sana sisimanga esi Linda

Me: intoni na ngok ma Yandrish

Yanda: le yokba ithi besiku rolile nge present kwi baby shower caba ngok funeke siphinde siquqe uwoolworths siphinde size ne paper bag when we meet the baby

Me: but you guys didn't have to bring a present nje chomi

Litha: uphambene uMs English lo (etsho enyonyozela uThato) usithumele isms sana esikhumbuza about gifts

Me: Thank you again guys, I love the gifts, umntanam uzobamhle worse kalok

Thato: his the cutest thing ever, he looks just Like Nande did when he was a baby

Me: I know hey apart from the complexion, they really look alike, its creapy

Yanda: while we are on baby talk, Xola when last did you speak to YOUR HUSBAND

Xola: how are we moving from talking about babies to talking about, izinja wethu Yanda

Him: it doesn't matter wethu, Mamela ke Doc, mna asoze ndiku lahlekise, kutheni nje uzophisa ngomyeni sana

Thato: how did she give him away though

Yanda: Rha sies kukphisa kalok xana uzoyeka indoda yakho yondle ilahle

Xola: Litha and I had this conversation there is no proof that the baby is not Sizwe's

Yanda: hayi Xola ingathi nibambe ijackpot, ogqiba niyo nikela ngazo kwi charity, nino bou philanthropy bokunya, tshin caba uzotekisa nange ndoda na ngok

Xola: Yanda Sizwe left me, I didn't leave him he left me, intyos endingazoyenza kukuhamba ndiyo phazamisa ubomi bakhe, so what if the baby is not his, ayithethi ukuba sizo buyelana lonto

Me: as much as ndimngamthandi usizwe chomi, but are you sure you are over him, don't you want to fight for him

Xola: how many times am I going to fight, kalok I fought nje Linda, ndilwe moer tu

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but kalok into endingasoze ndiyenze is to fight for someone who has showed me countless times that he has no respect for me what so ever

Litha: we just don't want you to look back at this period in your life a couple of years from now and have any regrets about how you just gave up on your marriage

Thato: actually I think that this marriage is over, what is there to save, it's been months and she hasn't even seen him

Me: that doesn't mean a damn thing, maybe Sizwe doesn't know how to apologise, kalok he thinks unomntana nomnye umntu Usizwe he thinks umoshe unomphelo

Litha: and umoshile, but ke guys sonke mos siyamosha, but at the end of the day akhomntu who doesn't deserve a second chance

Yanda: or athird for that matter Doc

Xola: I don't know guys, I am just getting around to not having him in my life, and now you guys want me to consider bringing him back into my life

Me: chomi asithi buyelana naye ba awumfuni, we are just saying think about it

Yanda: ha a mna ndithi mababuyelane sana, makonya uAsanda uvelaphi yena yedwa sezo fumana indoda that has been groomed, kalok ngu Xola sana omfake time and love into that man, asoze tu iber yenye inkazana uzevuna, never kuyanyiwa

Litha: just take time and think about it Xola,if awufuni you don't even have to tell Sizwe that umntana ango wakhe, its all on you qha chomi sifuna nje ukuxelela lonto, the ball is in your court

Me: Ms Maake, so what have you decided with regards to moving to Jozi

Thato: it might not happen my friend, the thing is I told them at work that I got an offer elsewhere and they want me to give them time to come with a counter offer

Litha: kumandi sana ukuba nguwe

Yanda: imali kalok guys ithanda enye imali, it is such a pity into yokuba ingandi thandi mna, Thiza wam bendinokwenza iparty kalok mna every day if bendi paya lemali ka Thato

Thato: I don't make a lot of money

Litha: stop lying we know how uch you make

Me: kalok Yanda mna nawe sitya emgqomeni chomi

Yanda: sisretse ke esi usithethayo wena, utya emgqomeni phi

Xola: andaz kutheni wena yanda soloko uzenza is aram, uzofika yi 3000 le jacket uyinxibileyo

Yanda: Xola you know I have class so I can not tell you how much my clothing costs, but ke asoze ndinxibe edgars mna ndiphangela sisi, ndivuka ngo 6, andivukeli unxiba iplastic yakwa Markham

Me: thatha Yandrish

Yanda: Kozo nyiwa chomi, ifgg I get this promotion pha at work, ndizohamba napha ekhaya

Thato: and what about your siblings

Yanda: rha sies mabonya, badala bayataka they can stay on their own andinamntana na, and iyandishiyisa lekaka yokube ndingu father of the house pha ekhaya because andikwazi no taisa kalok because ndizimase lento yolala kwi bedroom ka mama

Litha: uncede wathethe ngo zimasa, uphi lo ka Ludwe

Me: andimazi ba uphi andimkhatalelanga, last time I checked wayebambisile, but ke uLutho Akaka banjwa so she probably dropped the charges, andithi ucenga ukondlelwa

Xola: do you trust him though, Lutho that is

Me: I do, I really do, I have only seen him ounce oko ndibuye esbhedlele, but we talk all the time, and even when he goes out he calls me atsho ba ungenele

Yanda: thanda, themba into yakho chomi, kalok Nopink indoda ayilandelwa, iyakhululwa yonwabe, so that izokwazi ubuyela emntwin wayo ingena xhala lokuthi izobe ixoxiswa ikaka, ku where were you, and with who

Niyayazi ke into yohla with friends incoko iba ngathi ayipheli, but they had finally left, I was feeling somewhat better, my wound was healing kakuhle, I had decided that as of the following week I would start working a little and catching up on work. The new Boss had arrived at work, I had seen an email but had not opened it yet, andifuni ube ndizenzela istress I will

deal with indaba yomsebenzi in my own time. uLethu was a little devil ke sana, ebeyikhala into umntana wam ounce lihle ilanga, besincedwa ngu Nande because weirdly he was the only person who could calm his brother down. Ibindenzela net iheadache yonke lento because I wanted to move back to my house mna as soon as Lethu was a month old.

It was that very week on a Saturday night ke ndihleli with uNwabisa ke at home, uLutho had not called me the whole day oko ndimgqibele the previous day esithi kum base town with his friends. I do not believe in blowing up a man's phone but kalok eyam iou ayiqhelanga ukwenza lento so ke bendi ngu lomtu who called in 30min intervals oko oko. Inga cholwa iphone. Nwabisa was going through our old family album, I could see ukuba ikhona lento ayicingayo nje ejonge ezi foto but akade athethe.

Me: yinton na Nwabi wathula kangaka ucinga phi

Her: hay mahn Linda akhonto

Akahnge ke ndibe ndiyitsala ndamyeka, inoba ebecinga into zakhe, I had decided to call it a night mna uLethu was in bed with uMakhulu wakhe and Nande naye ebasa lele. Nwabisa and Sivuyile were going to sleep in his room in the back, uMama had insisterd that they go to church together before they go back to work in a couple of weeks, esithi uThixo funeka abasikelele kalok kulento yezi pirates zase Somalia ebeke

wazibona on the news. I had just walked out of the bathroom when Nwabisa came to talk to me

Her: Linda uThando yintoni kuni

Me: omphi uThando

Her: he is in the family album

Me: oh hayi that's my Brother he stays in johannesburg that's why you have not met him yet

Her: uThando-lwethu is Sivuyiles brother

Me: ewe, uza emven ko Bhut Vuyo

Her: yho linda, haibo lilishwa lantoni eli

Me: elantoni ngok (I could see she was starting to tear up)
haibo Nwabi utheni na ngok

Her: linda uThando ngutata ka Phiwe

Me: ha sana akanamntana uThando

Her: he does, he just doesn't know

Me: uphi lo phiwe lowo Her: his at home with my sister

Me: so my brother has a kid by your sister

Her: hayi linda Thando has a child with me, uPhiwe ngumntana wam

Me: me he mahn ntombi ndi uthi kutheni

Her: please please don't jude me, I didn't know that uSivuyile ngowakulo Thando, I didn't nyani, yinto endizoyithini le....

Please Linda don't tell anyone till I figure out what to do

Me: ndoxelela bani ntoni because ndi confused mna kuqala, uthi kutheni na wena

Her; it's a long story, I just need some time alone, il tell you, please please linda don't tell anyone, promise me

Me: im not making promises qha ndifuna undixelela whats going on qala, than il make promises, but until than andizuxelela mntu nto

Her: thank you, goodnight, I'll see you tomorrow

Jongni sana ibi af lentombi, ebe af nyani, andiqondi ba uzolala sana tonight,I made my way to my room nam ndizi xelele ukuba ndiyolala ndi diniwe, just before ndilale I tried calling uLutho one last time. It rang yade yongena kwi voicemail, ndqondba mandmphinde because ngok im starting to get worried, finally yacholwa. Me: haibo Lutho uphi na im worried

Voice: une worry yantoni na

Me: ndicela unike umntu we phone sana

Voice: umfuna nton umntu we phone ebsuku apha unguban nakhona

Me: ndingu Linda, he wethu ntombi nonike uLutho iphone

Her: oh ke anivha kenina zi baby mamas ke yazi, ngok umntu
seshiwa akapheli mandla

Me: ndithetha naban

Her: ndim uZandila

Mna: andikwazi Zandile so andifun siqhelane kakubi, uzuxelele
uLutho ukuthi I called

Her: undazi net kakuhle Nopink, uqale nin unga mazi uMazaza
ka Lutho

Ndayibeka ngoko na ngoko lo phone sana, ndiqheleke ikaka
mos mna apha, hayini sana andina ntlahla mos mna kule ndoda,
inqondo yam ibi buya ngok, uMazaza yila ntombi inembundu
ezi fit that was there kwa makazi ngok bendi braida, rha sies
uLutho umsun wezithende ezinama sentse akandiqhela,
uncokola nale ntombi pham kwam kanti uyayazi ba bayatyana.
Ibinaske ndiphume ndiye kula Montana ndiyoba jula nge petrol
bomb but ke ndingulo une Operation engafuni tu dibe phandle.
Bendo nyanyile guys and nje ndonyanile nje, bekuzo kakwa...
andenziwa njalo mna, uLutho undilibele, ucingba uZimasa yi
sailon, kalok ndiyi raki-raki mna, extra nyivha yakwa bani,
andibizwa ndingasabeli.

40.

Sleep does not come easily when you are disappointed and hurt, bendi hurt sana guys, kaloku andinayo ne 3 months ndibuyelene no Lutho for ba kube kusenzeka ezi zinto. What happened to the “ I want a future with you” in it speech he had given me, I wanted to cry bendibawela noke ndivuthulule umntu or ndithukise ibininzi nje into that I wanted to do. I got out of bed and took some pain meds ndazithi overdose nje kuba ndifuna ulala ndiyeke ucinga. In no time nyani nda lala cum, my mum woke me up ekuseni sendivusa ngo Lethu, im not going to lie I was in no mood for umntana but my mumsaid she needed to go to church yena asoze angayi nkonzweni ngenxa yomntana. I had a plan, bendizozenza lo uqaqanjelwayo sana asoze ithi ndine stress songezwe nosana ulozo funa isihoyo.

Umama ke uyithathele phezulu lento yam yoba in pain, she than insisted that Nwabisa stay behind with me and the baby, yena no Sivu no Nande bebezoya ecaweni. I saw that uNwabisa ebe yivuyela sana lento yokuba she does not have to go to church with my mum, I also think it had to do with what she had told me last night, atleast now we had time to chat, azobalisa lento yakhe so that nam I can stop thinking about uLutho. uMama wamthatha umntana kum wayomnika

unwabisa, I remained in bed and dozed off again, andithi mna ndingulo ulele ekzen kokusa so ke uku dinwa kuzifikele. When I got up again I saw that bezi leqa u12, I looked at my phone kwabe kungekho kwa miss call guys niks, kalok umntu xa ebaqwe esenza ikaka uza ebaleka mos andithi, tu sana uLutho, I ytold yslef that I was not hgoing to call him, because ko qhawuka ichain lenja kalok sana ndizomphambanela uthetha net kwam naye. I took a quick shower, ndazithi leggings and a jersey kuba kubanda, Nwabisa ebehleli efront no Lethu embambele esifubeni, andiyaz into yale girl izondimoshela umntana mna. I sat next to her o the Sofa ndammbona ba womelwe net sisrhama lo, and ke bendingazomyeka, she had to tell me what was going on.

Me: andizube ndikubuza nimpilo sana, ndifuna ubalise kwaa

Her: its complicated lento and it's a long story

Me: sithi sobabini apha and uLethu ujamele itv asoze to asiphazamise

Her: I don't know where to start

Me: start with how the hell you know uThando

Her: it was 7years ago, I met him ndise Parklands at a braai, uyayazi nawre into yobizwa ngabafana ba nantsi inyama nabu utywala, I had never met Thando before, nor had I even met the Guys he was with, bendingabazi ndasiwa yi collogue yam

kula braai. Thando and I had hit it off immediately, oko sasincokola ngobabsuku and we exchanged numbers ke. We spoke on the phone a couple of times than before I was sent off to shore I had met up with him, salala ke ngalo mini ingeyo nto iserious wethu, because we were never an item. I left that very same week ke on an 8month long mission, azange ndihlale nalo duration ye 8months, I found out I was pregnant while at sea and was deported back home immediately, ndabuya ke ndathi uzama kwam umfuna uThando yabe iphone number le ndandinayo inga sebenzi, I had contacted the person who had hosted the braai, wabe esithi kum he does not remember uThando because a lot of people at that braai came uninvited.

Me: ufuna ukuthi kum that you didn't even know his surname

Her: I didn't, I never bothered asking, because kwa into yoba side silale was a spur of the moment thin, it wasn't planned

Me: so you have a son

Her: yes

Me: are you going to tell him

Her: I can't, uSivuyile uzocinga ntoni ngam Linda, yho umamakho yena akandithandi ku ngoku uzondo nyanya if this ever comes out

Me: Thando has a right to know about the baby Nwabi, eyokuba umama wathini yona soyi cinga at all, asoze angamthandi umntana

Her: Linda you don't understand I love your brother, and I know he loves me aswell, but I don't think he loves me enough to stay with me if he found out I had a baby with his brother

Me: yhu hayi inzima lento yakho Nwabisa, but I think you should tell him soon, before you guys report back to duty, I think Thando should be told asap, he has missed out on so much already he does not need to miss out on anymore of his child's life

Her: but what difference will it make if I tell him now or tell him the next time I come home

Me: suphambana apha, I suggest you tell Sivuyile today, I can't choose sides these are my brothers we are talking about, I love them both, Sivu is a good man if he really loves you than I have no doubt that he will stay with you, kamandi this all happened way before you met him

Her: andiyazi mahn Linda, this is all too much, nam I just figured this out last night, yhu bekutheni ndingayiboni iresemblance because Phiwe ufana net no Sivu, even when they met, people mistook him for being his dad

Me: they have met

Her: yes last year, they get along really well

Me: tell him now, it will hurt him to the core if you tell him later because he will think that you have been keeping secrets from him.

Nwabisa: andisayoyiki yonke lento but I will do it

Bendimsizela sana uNwabisa, I haven't known her for long but she was a really nice person, enuiny honest if you ask me, because mna ngendivale net umlomo wam ukuba bendinguye kalok, linyala kalok eli sana into yolala ne brothers, noba ingathethwa njani, but esixhoseni linyala ke qha. My mum came back from church, umnke ephekile ke so we had lunch, things were tense I could see that uNwabisa ebecinga kabini kathathu, but ndabona ngaye sesithi ku Sivuyile ucela bayothetha at the back.

Mama: ide ihamba nini le barikaz ka bhut wakho

Me: haibo mama, ngok ndimthanda kangaka mna

Her: ayinzima into yoba uthande umntu ungamazi, maka hambe wethu umntanam ake ahlele imini zakhe zokugqibela ne family yakhe

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andiyaz ebesiyaphi lentombo kuba soloko bekunye kwesas
kephe nje

Me: yazi unawo umona kodwa wena, kudala ndisithi kuwe zifunele noba ngu tata one Taxi ujole

Her: yhu sies, abamdaka abantu be taxi, caba oko ndaqoqosha uyihlo ndamvasa ndamfaka ibraso kwa ndoda endizo thandana nayo bayibe siskorobo na

Me: hay mama, ubhut Boy oko wali nene, nawe uyayazi lonto

Her: haisuka istyle usifundiswe ndim kaloku, azange kubekho style estellenbosch, ndim ofake kwi style ndamkupha igumboots ezi ebezinxiba kuqhatsa ilanga

Me: but umenza ntoni utata wam mama, yi nkwenkwezi kalok ubhut Boy

I was still joking around with my mum, sihleli efront ngok watching Tv when nwabisa came in, ebebomvu amehlo guys ebengekho right at all, she asked if she could talk to me phandle

Me: sukhala mah Nwabisa you will be fine

Her: akandifuni uSivuyile Linda, he didn't even give me a chance, andiyazi noba ndinathi yi second chance na le ndiyi funayo na, I mean all this happened before I met him

Me: just give him time, he is going to come around eventually, uzobona wena

Her: I am, but andiyazi ndithini ngok

Me: I think you should tell Thando

Her: I was hoping that you could do that, or you could tell your mother and she could do that, right now I want to leave

Ndithe ndojonga apha phantsi ndayibona iweekend bag nantsi next to her. Haibo uSivuyile, njani agxotho omnye iworse ango walapha lomntu uthi makaye phi

Me: so uyaphi kengok

Her: he said he wants me to fuck out of his life, so im going to sleep at a bnb in town wethu, than tomorrow il catch a bus to the base.

Me: ndikuse etown

Her: no I called a cab, iyeza

Bendi khatazekile guys, yhini intombi esweet enembeke kangaka, kalok besiqhela oMs Bujwa fro uSivuyile amantombi ebengasi bali apha ekhaya, ngok ndithi ndizxelele ba ndifumene usister inlaw kuveske kumoshakale nje kangaka

I sat outside with her salinda le cab yakhe, nyan yafika wahamba esithi I should call her ounce I tell Thando, and if he wants her number I should give it to him. Ibinzimana ke lento, ndoyiqala njani na mna lento inkulu kangaka, umama is going to have a fit. When I walked back into the house iSivuyile was sitting on the Sofa umama ebusy eshwabula, ndithe ndisa funa

umamela ukuba uthini Lethu started crying from the bedroom ndabaleka kuba ndiyo jonga yena. Akasa tefi nje, utuwile wonyanya ne tuwa le yakhe, caba ude akhale isijwili sento na umntanam. I changed his diaper quickly and went to make him a bottle, u cry baby akadibani tu ne empty stomach sana, usile umntana endinawo yhu, akafani tu no Nande Nande was a sweet baby, kuba esengu sweet baby na ngok. ungena kwam in the lounge my mum was on the phone, ndisivha nje ba kuya shoutiswana sana, I asked Sivuyile ukuba who was she talking to and he said that she was on the phone with my Dad.

Mama: akana nqondo kodwa uyihlo Linda rha

Me: yinto ngok

Her: sukwenza ingathi awuyazi, njani undifihlele into yokuba uThando unomntana

Me: I did nothide anything

Her: caba siqhelo lento yakho yofihla abantwana

Me: do not make this about me

Sivu: hayi Sisi there is no reason why you two should be screaming at each other, and plus Thando will be here next weekend and he was really calm when I told him

Me: you did what

Sivu: I told him that he has kids, and that he needs to get down here fast

Me: uthetha ntoni nge kids

Mom: how did he take it

Sivu: so she didn't tell you everything did she

Me: she told me about how they met and that she had his baby

Sivu: she had his babies

Mama: he Sivuyile uye wathini uThando_lwethu, yhu yhini umntana wam ithi umzi wakhe emtsha ibe sene nxaki ezinkulu kangaka

Me: ibiyi kaka yomzi kakade wethu, wenu sivuyile uthini nge babies

Sive: she had twins

Me: ayabi bhlungu kengok yonke lento, yhu ubhujelwa ngumntana kaloku

Sivu: who said anything about death

Me: haibo so there are two kids

Him: yes and she gave one up for adoption, atleast she told me that

Me: hayini mahn ininzi lento, uThando uThini

Sivu: he was chilled as a cucumber, he told me he is going to Namibia but will be back by midweek and he would surely come down by the end of the week as soon as he tells his wife

Me: izimanga azipheli sanaapha ekhaya, so how are you though more importantly

Him: im cool

Me: are you really, I could see you liked her a lot Sivu, she was different you were different when you with her

Him: maybe that right there is the problem, I wasn't myself, was too blinded by love, anyway let me get out of here, I'll be at your house the rest of the week, don't worry about me ndigrand mna, ayonto le

He was bullshitting me strong, he was hurt as hell and it hurt me too, knowing that he was in such turmoil, and just wouldn't open up to me, obhut bam ndibathanda andizenzi so xa kubhlungu kubo kuba buhlungu na kum. Sivuyile left, umama oko enxola the whole night about how she hated onontshongo, because now one had come into her family and would mess everything up. Athi ethetha leyo aphinde athi she was pissed off because she had grandchildren out there that she didn't know, and what was worse omnye akamazi nokuba uphi ufundiswa eziphi izimbo kulondawo akuyo. The whole night oko zandi mamele lonto, she called my aunt wamphokozela naye

ezindaba, yayi lo nxolo yalo phone call inde, kwaphela I airtime yakhe wangena kwe yam.

That night I had decided to sleep with my sons ndike ndiphumze my mum, noko she had esinye istress ngoku. Nande said he would sleep in his own room yena because ulethu makes a noise ebsuku. Nyani ke nomntanam we went to bed, I had been so preoccupied with idrama ka nwabisa forot about uLutho, when I checked my phone he hadn't called.

Bedinomsindo guys, bendifuna umfownela, and stopped myself and deleted his number. I did a little browsing on Instagram ndazibona sendiphinda ndi diala his number kuba ndiyazi nge ntloko, but ke amadlozi am ebengavumi at all sana, I dropped lo call ingeka yenzeki, I know myself bendingazulala sana I wanted to call him, but kuphinde kufike into kum ebuzba why should I call when he hasn't bothered. Akhange ndizi libazise I took the little micro sim out of my phone, ndayifaka in my mouth ndayihlafuna yanya. I had three months of maternity leave left, ebezonya sana lo ungu Lutho, ndizolahleka andiphuta phuthe andincame.

41.

uLethu ingathi ebeyi qonda into yokuba umama wakhe akanawo tu umdla wovuke ebsuku, because I had only woken up ounce to feed him, walala umntanam phezu kwesifuba sam, because akadibenanga nento yolala phantsi yena ufuna izandla qha. What was possibly a perfect night's sleep in the record books of ubudlezana was cut short by my mother and her cleaning, I did not know why umntu kufuneke anxole nge mbiza ekuseni sana, uzopheka ntoni ngo 6 na lomfazi. I got out of bed ndingekabi ready at all, niyamazi ke usis wenu ngok ibi ngekho ithethisa yena uthethile wabe endinxolisela into yokuba ndivuka late, impahla zomntana zindilindele kwi bucket and I had to hand wash them, akayazi kutheni ndingazi hlambanga izolo kuba azihlali zimdaka impahla zo sana. Yhu ndaqibela nini mna ucikica sana, bendinga soze, those clothes would have to wait for her to wash them asoze mna ndigobe ndizithunuke never.

I woke Nande up to get him ready for school, I didn't do this often, but the last month or so I had enjoyed being a full time mother, but I wouldn't be able to do this ounce I moved back to my house, I had to get a nanny asap especially since I had decided that I want to move back to my place before the end of the week, bendifuna ithi efika uThando ibe ndingekho kokwabo, I would have to leave Nande behind for the rest of

the year, next year uyahamba naye, I just didn't have the energy to be looking for a school right now. After Nande left for school, I took a shower while Lethu was napping uthe wovuka ndamnika umakhulu wakhe, I was officialy going to start working today, or atleast try to catch up on some work. I had almost 78 unread work related emails, thank God for filters, atleast I could tackle the important ones first. Guys as savvy as Ipads are, umntu cannot work without a proper phone, ndizi nyisile sana ngento yohlafuna isimcard yam. I asked my mother for her phone, I was going to use that for work. I saw that "tata ka nande had called" ndakhawuleza gou nda blocka kwa zi call zakhe, thank God my mom was too busy to notice, I got out of bed and went to unplug the landline phone out of the socket, andi dlali sana, bendidikiwe sana zizinto zika Luthozika 5 steps forward 19 steps back. I spent the whole day sending emails to clients, well actually I was sending almost everyone I knew pictures of Lethu, there is no point in having a cute baby if you cant brag about him.

Nande came back from school, Bhut Vuyos kids were back nabo they had spent the weekend with their mother, I told umama that I was planning on leaving on Wednesday and that Sivuyile would come pick up some of my stuff tonight. She asked me why I was leaving so early because Lethu ebengaka binayo ne nyanga, I told her that I thought it would be best that when Thando arrives, that she be able to concentrate on him, and try

to help him out, niyamazi nani ke Umama ngo Thandoz wakhe, uvume zisuka kalok. Atleast that was settled, I didn't have a lot of stuff here but Lethus whole life was here so I needed to pack, nyani ke I packed and Sivuyile took the things to blouber, I had insisted he take my car, bendifuna noba uLutho udibanise isibindi sozondi gqogqa apha angaboni ne moto leyo. Tuesday came and went just as fast as Monday had come and gone, on Wednesday I packed what little I had left at my Moms semnka nomntana wam sotshona kwam. Living in my own house meant I could do what I wanted nohlobo lwam, so on Thursday I had taken Lethu and dropped him off with Xola as she had the day off, ndahamba ke and got a new simcard ibindi sokolisa into yongabi na phone sana, I was bored as fuck kaloku ndiqhela ufunda indaba zabantu ku facebook mna, so now bekungekho kwa lonto, and im sure Lutho ot the message by now.

My Mum had called to tell me that Thando was in tow with his wife, I told her I would not come over ndoyivha ngaye into eyenzekileyo, I just felt that indaba ka Nwabisa no Thando and abantwana was something they should handle bodwa or with abantu abadala, ibingandi lingenanga kalok mna sana leya into. That very Thursday night umama ka Lutho had called, she had asked if she could see the baby because oko wayemgqibele at the hospital. I told her that I would come through on Saturday, ulutho asoze kalok abe kowabo Saturday so I was not going to bump into him at all. Ndaqal ekhaya ke that Saturday before

ndiye eGugulethu I figured u thando could meet Lethu before he went back to jozi, eyendaba zakhe yona I would hear from umama or uSivuyile ounce he had left. Surprisingly Lerato was all over uLethu from the moment I walked in with him, she was faffing over him naye esenza lanto ka Xola yobe enukisa umntana wam.

Thando: yey NoPink awuzali mahn mamBhele uze kakbi

Me: ngu molo wakho lowo

Him: hayi qha I was stating facts

Me: ingathi ngowuphelela apho sana, before nam ndityile incwadi yetala lamawele

Him: hey,kanene apha kulendlu inxaki yomntu ayihlonitshwa

Me: kuba nawe ungazi hloniphi ezethu

Him; ndihloniphe ntoni mna kwi nxaki yakho, le laaitie yakho nje ikumithisa ide ikutshate nini Nopink, you are a well educated and successful woman, ezi laaitie zase lokshin ziya thanda umosha zishiye

Me: ngondi yeke wethu Thandolwethu, andihlelanga qha bendizok bulisa ndinibonise umntana I have to be somewhere

I know you are all wondering when we had made peace, we hadn't, kalok inje irelationship yam no bhut Thando, Silwa ngok sifuna ugqibana ngamazinyo but xana siphinda sidibana

asithethi lonto, I think that's also one of the reasons my mother engayi ngeni kakhulu ifight yam no Thando, she knows that sinqumelana siphinde sivane eyethu ayingenwa ngumntu. I left home ke ndabe ndithathe no Nande ake ayo jinga ku makhulu wakhe naye. Ndifike umama ka Lutho ehleli yedwa at the house nda qonda good shot ndohlala nje apha ndiphinde ndihambe. Lethu probably has hypnotising powers because his granny could not get enough of him. Sihleli ke ingu Nande obambe ingcoko with his granny, ndevha iskhalo somntana esi suka from his moms room, waphakama ke umama ka Lutho ehamba no Lethu, wabuya sephethe umntana omhle kanjani guys, li gunqu sana lomntana with big eyes nenye nje iafro exineneyo ebonakala ukuthi uyavuka, ndithe ndomjonisia, ndabona nje ba lo numntana ka Zimasa no Lutho, ebemhle sana u baby mhle nakuna bam abntwana, kalok yena uthathe icolour yamehlo ka mamakhe sure case because they were hazel, etuku tuku mahn ibingaske ndiphiwe abe ngo wam, you all know how I wanted Lethu to be a baby girl.

Mama ka Lutho: hey Nopink mntanam ndicela undise apha emall ndiyothenga amanapkeni omntana, umanzi ku ngok and aphelile

Me: hay hlala wena apha endlini ndizoyo wathenga, shiyeka nabantwana wena

I quickly ran to the mall to get nappies, I also got a few other things for the baby, xa kuphele inappy kalok andiyaz yinton enye engekhooyo, so mandithenge wethu, yi sister yabantwna bam leya noba akengo wam, she is tied to my kids. When I made it back to klo Lutho ,Lethu was asleep and surprisingly so was Nande I wonder uqalenini uthatha inap yena, ubaby girl yena oko ethu ngcu ku makhulu lo wakhe

Mama ka lutho: hayi Nopink into ezininzi kangaka uzi saphi

Me: hayi wethu I got carried away akhonto, zoske zihlale apha endlin for xa elapha umntana

Her: hey, oko lomntana elapha the whole week, umamakhe umshiye apha on saterdag esithi uyabuya, kuba engeka buyi na ngok, akhange athumele nempahla le for umntana, okanye ke afowne abuze uba usisi unjani

Me: hayibo ma uZimasa uyenza njani lonto emntaneni omhle kangaka uLutho yena uthini

Her: akathethanga nto uske wandinika imali naye qha for umntana, but kalok mna ndimdala and ndine arthritis andikwazi uhlala nomntana ndodwa and u Unathi ngulo ulapha esthubeni

Me: msapha wethu mama ndim tshintshe uke uphole wena

Nyani ke I took her and changed her, yhu yangaske mandi phambane, umntana omhle kangaka, she had blue marks on her bums, ububona nje ba une rash embi caba kudala etyabuka

sana, but noko bezi phela clearly le veki ehleli kulo Lutho made a difference. Bendicapukile guys, uZimasa unjani na yena, yhini usisi omhle kangaka, na ngok ndim tshintsahyo ke guys yinto le ihlekayo incokolayo nam, unazo ne dimples ke. Oh she was a total sweetheart ibingaske ndim thathe. The boys had not woken up yet, bendihleli no sisi ke, bekufike nomye umama ase next door kulo Lutho, I had really taken a liking to ubaby gril. She was precious. Leth woke up qala, ndaqondaba good shot ndizogoduka ngok. I woke nande up, ndambona ukuba ufuna uhlala apha, ndamtshintshela gou, he was not staying here, luthos mum had her hands full she did not need additional stress, and kalok umama ka Lutho wasn't like my mum so obviously unande xa elapha ebezo yekwa enze unothanda. I said my oodbyes to uMama and told her that I would call her during the week and check up on her, oh ninani akakhala ubaby girl xa ebonba ndiyamshiya, my heart was in pieces yhini kalok lomntana inoba une 10months guys, uselusana. Bendinabo nobu naar for uLutho, uzofika use stratweni intead of helping his mother out with the kid. Nande had begged for me to take her with us, I said no, ndamshiya ekhala kabhlungu kanjalo, inzima into ndisikwe yinimba for umntana womnye umntu kodwa with my kids I hardly ever get bothered my izikhalo zabo, phof ulethu yena usile, and Nande only cried when he threw a tantrum now and again qha.

I had dropped Nande off at my Mums place and headed straight to my place, I bathed my baby and then we got into bed sana kungo 8 kunjalo, I was tired mna, bendingekayo gqibi kalok i6weeks yam ye recovery time. That night I spoke to my dad's girlfriend and she told me that she had found me a nanny, ibingu sisi omdala which is exactly what I was looking for and luckily for me it was someone who could drive, double bonus, because she would have to drive Nande around next year, and apparently she was cool with the live in arrangement, my dad was going to bring her through during the week so I could meet her. Thank God for step mothers, I know legally she is not my step mom, but she was as good as one if not better. Lethu was tired naye sana caba uhambe goed namhlanje akana bhongo because akhange akhale nokhala, for the very first time ever he fell asleep without crying and uzilalele enga banjwanga one bit.

That Sunday morning ndandizi mince ngo hlengiwe wam, and a glass of wine, uys niyandazi ngotywalakalok mna, kunini ndibu khumbula, makade afike uaunty sana, ndizo nxila noba kukanye without having to worry, I had just finished cleaning up a little, when the doorbell rang. I was sure ukuthi it was my neighbours, I had afrikaaner neighbours, bafana nqwa ke nabantu baselokshini bacela becelile sana aba pheli Mandla. I went to open the door uvula kwam andothuka

Him: Miss Sikhundla

Me: what are you doing here

Him: so that's how you greet old friends now

Me: no man Koyo I wasn't expecting you here, what are you doing in Cape Town, more especially at my door step

Him: what type of question is that I brought you a present (ndatsho ndijonga ibaby bath le ibicwele izinto zomntana)

Me: how did you know

Him: I make it my priority to know why my best staff is on leave

Me: I am not your staff

Him: oh yes you are, unless you are planning on quitting your job

Me: what are you on about

Him: I Ms Sikhundla am your new boss

Me: uhm, wow, congratulations are in order no one had told me anything

Him: so I take it you don't read the company emails we send out

Me: I haven't read any of the recent ones no

Him: I am disappointed in you, you always stayed on top of your game

Me: I am still at the top of my game it's just that I spoke to the guys at work on Friday and none of them mentioned anything about you

Him: well maybe that's because all you ever talk about is your baby, might I add sending email threads to everyone at work consisting of pics of you baby is not professional

Me: they all wanted to see what the baby looks like, so I sent them pics

Him: Everyones computer monitor has your sons face plastered on it, might as well make him the face of the company

Ingathi uLethu ebesivha that kuthetwa ngaye, because uye wasitshi iskhalo, sana, I turned around to walk to the bedroom to get him, when I walked out with him ndiphindela ku Koyo, Lutho was standing by the door next to uKoyo he had this pissed off look on his face, uske wandijonga ngo S xandijonga ukuba ujamlele nton I noticed now only that I had but shorts on. Haisuka wethu unyile lo

Koyo: well Ms Sikhundla I'll be on my way, it was nice seeing you again

Me: thanks for coming and thank you very much for the gift, I am sure the little one will enjoy it

Koyo: I'll see you soon though, and don't take any more time off than you already have we need you

Me: il be back in no time bye

Watsho ephuma emnyango uKoyo, ubhuti lo une ntloko enkulu oko ekuphe amehlo enaar ebusweni, and ke yazbendingena mdla wakhe tu

Lutho: so wena you switch your phone off the whole week, umnke with my child without telling me, now here you are awunxibanga uhleli nenye indoda itengela umntana wam ipresent

Me: kuyo yonke lento uyithethayo inxaki iphi

Him: Nopink uya feba ngok

Me: ndibone kuwe

Him: uthi kutheni

Me: undivhe net kakhle

Him: kutheni ingathi undilibele nje

Me: unyansile bendilibele ba uyi man whore, nako ndiyozijula kuwe

Him: he Linda uyandithuka

Me: asosi thuko umntu xa umxelela lento ayiyo..

Andiyi qhibanga nalo sentence yam wabe sendibambe nge braiding uLutho sana eqinise iphondo eli lam, Thiza I still had uLethu in my hands, I didn't want to aggravate him any further, ebangazundi betha mahn uLutho qha ndiyamazi if bendingaphethanga mntana ebezondi hlukuhla ndinye ndiyamazi.

Me: Lutho ndiphethe umntana, undivisa kabhlunu

Him: wena awundi visi kabhlungu xa ulala namanye Amadoda

Me: akhange ndilale namanye Amadoda, and that is my boss, ngoyeke inwele zam torho

Him: I don't believe you, I have been looking for you the whole week ubuphi lInda, utyiwa ngubani

Watsho elitsala worse iphondo lam eliqinisa, bendiyi thethile ke leto, andina lucky tu kule ndoda mna, inoba ndisuzelwe sana andifun novha, njani umntu ajole, emven koko abuye azotyola mna ngesi jolo. Bendidikwe goed kengok ngulomfana, uyayazi ukuba ibhlunu njani ibraiding na

42.

uLutho had lost his mind guys, aso sigezo esi asenzayo, yazi if he was drunk I would probably let this slide, but he was sober and ke ndimthembile he is not the experimental type so he definitely wasn't on drugs, qha ebe phambene net entloko. Benditshiswa nangu mchamo kalok mna sana kube nditsalwa ngenwele, phofhe wasn't pulling but he had a tight grip on my pony, and ebeyibambe apha kum tsewbo Kanye, caba he had practised le move on his other girls, because his stance was calm as phuck, ebendi dikile and nam bendilinde uLethu ade akhale kuba ungulilayo wabe engakhali tu umntana.

Me: Lutho ndicela uyeke lento uyenzayo

Him:andizuku yeka use gqith wena, andawundi boni awundi bali, how do you just disappear on me like that

Me: ndikushiyele imessage nje akhange uyinikwe

Him: suthetha ikaka I didn't get a message

Me: uzuyibuze kwi secretary yakho uMazaza aka Zandile KA Lutho

He let go of my hair, caba ndincede ndili bize eligama lika Mazaza wakhe azobonba ba ubhaqiwe. Bendilinde athethe or denied, nje something anything waske wathula umntu and sat down on the couch. Akhange ndibe samhoywa xa kulapho, I went to the kitchen and started giving my son his bottle qha.

Ndathatha that bottle of wine I had opened earlier and went to my room, bendizoyi muma inye sana andifun noxoka, I switched on the Tv in my bed ndabe ndibhodlisa isana lam and got into bed emini njalobendingena lus ya fokol. I was watching tv ndevha ke that the front door open and close, inoba umnkile ke umntu ka Mazaza uyo facer uMazaza nam mos ndandi faciwe for uZimasa, injalo mos lento yalomfana. Kodwa sisimanga into ka Lutho ninani njani umntu anga explaini mahn, or uzixelela ba akandifun kakade so yi minus problem when I know that uyajola. I didn't wnt to think about it so I opted to call my friends ndike ndivhe ezabo inxaki, Litha didn't even bother picking up, instead he texted me and said he would call me tomorrow he was away with uTee, yhu akumandi sana ukuba ngabanye abantu ba fast bona nabantu babo, Xola was at work, Thato was in Jozi again with Khaya, jonga sana ela qheya lingu Zac belishiwa straight, I did not know how his ass had not caught on yet, That is an accountant it is not exactly a traveling Job, but she tuned him the im going away for work card atleast twice a month. I called Yanda wabe esithi ukwam Mzoli and akazube encokola nam yena aphoswe bubumnand, my mum didn't even bother picking up the phone and when I called the landline ibi khala epalini yona qala inoba she hasn't caught on that I had pulled the phone out the socket.

I was bored and I couldn't call Sisanda I had spoken to her on Friday wabe esithi she is going to Dubai nomntu wakhe ake

ayohlala ne Arabs ne Sheik abantu abazi size zakhe, she had even joked that if a Sheik where to propose to her noba ingafuna abe nu wife number 43 she would say yes ashiye indoda le yakhe, because kalok isheik zi vungula nge toopick that have been dipped in platinum. I was bored and as bored as I was Lethu was no entertainment at all, yinto sana ibiveske ifune uphatwa emven koko afake his hand in his mouth alale. Tv on Sunday is boring as hell I tell you, bendilindele ku dlale uperfect wedding and to pass time I thought I would take a bath. Ndiyi hleli into kulo bath, kalok bendinabo nobu thongwana yila wine bendiyisele. I finally ot out kuba ndicingela umntana wam oko bendimshiye yedwa in the room. Xandi phuma mntana ebephi guys, but ke bekunuka ukutya in the house and mna oko ndifikile I hadn't cooked, I knew that ngu Lutho, he was the only person who had a key. I wonder ubuyiswe yintoni, and andizumthethisa ke bona nje. I walked down the passage to the kitchen kuba ndirhala, ndabonba kubila imbiza, caba ubrothers went to buy groceries, because ku xhaka xhaka nje na phezu kwe tafile. When I got to the lounge ubukele itv nje lomntu Lethu was lying on his chest and you guys would never gues who else was there.

Oh upharoza mahn, she was crawling on the floor eleqana ne orange, yhini uMa baby akathengelwanga ne toys na, udlaliswa nge fruit, I won't even start on indaba ye nwele ezi zakhe zinga butshwanga or the fact that she was in a dress without leggings

kodwa uyekwe adlale kwi ceramic tile, I was walking towards her wabe senyuse izandla sana u IMI (decided to name her izodika into ka my baby) encume eveze ezo ntsini zakhe nalo mazinyo ay5 wakhe, did I tell you guys about her dimples, because ziyandi bulala sana idimples zakhe. I picked her up and went back into the kitchen to look for her bag, ndayibona ba ihleli phantsi, it looked new so ndi sure Luthos mum had boght her izinto, kuba kwa impahla le that was in the bag looked new. Beseku late wethu so ideoided mandimhlambe mahn wethu eyona nto I wanted to do was combat inwele ezi zakhe and I needed to wash it qala or bedizomvisa kabhlungu. Niyamazi umntana o bubbly guys, ohleka into ya oko oko, she had done that throughout her bath, uveske wasi kupha esithukuthezi esi bendinaso. I put on my perfect wedding ndabe ndimbopha net inwele ezi zakhe nge panty hose, yes im ghetto like that. She looked so adorbs, bendingasoze ndimngam foti, andi qhibe kengok ancume when the flash goes on kuvele eza dimples zakhe. uLutho had walked into the room with a tray of food, akhange athethe fokol he put the food on the side table wathatha inappy ka Lethu waphinda waphuma ngomnyango. I fed Imi cause her dad had made her some squash and gravy nyan ke watya num I tucked into the stew, thiza uphekelie sana umntana womnye umama andina mona tu.

Imi had dosed off and was sleeping next to me, ndevha isikhalo sika Lethu sana, uqale lamikhuba yakhe ke, phof he hadn't been

bathed yet noba ebe restless nayilonto Lutho just handed him over to me, still akathethi, nam I didn't say a damn thing ndithathe my son and prepped him for bed, went to make his bottles for the night xndi ngena in the room, nanku uLutho uthe nyede on the bed

Me: solala njano apha sobayi four

Him: une cot mos Lethu ungafaki kuyo nje

Me: awuno lala kwenye iroom wena

Him: andizuyenza lonto, bona wena be mawuthini xa ungafuni ulala apha

Me: ingathi uyalibala ba uphi yaz, yi bed yam kalok le

Him: mamela ke uzohambe uyo xhomela ibari ngento yokuba wena une bedi eye yakho uyevha, angazo xhomela mna nga lonto, azange ndalal phantsi mna kakade, ngokuba lapha ayithethi ukuba andina bedi mna

Me: mncim wethu undidikile uyayazi lonto

Him: uzodikwa uphinde uyeke

Me: u Imi usa ncanca ebsuku

Him: ewe, but se sela uparmalat, ukhona pha kwi bag wakhe, mfake nje kwi bottle uyibeke ecamkwake uyazi ncancis ngokwakhe

O phaloza, mdala mos lomntana ingathi sizovana sana kalok xana engu sis omdala ozenzela yonke into. I got into bed after prepping Imis bottle ndangena ken nam in bed, all four of us would fit in the bed, Lethu slept in my arms anyway so he didn't actually count. I had switched the lights off, but I just couldn't get to sleep, kalok inqondo yam isebenza I over time nani niyayazi, I didn't know what the hell was happening kwesisjolo sam, or yilent ba ndigqibele kudala ujola na so nok things had changed umntu xa enze ifuck up do we just preten like it didn't happen.ndithe ndikwezo ncingo wathetha ubhut wenu

Lutho: linda ulele

Me: ewe ngoba

Him; xa uphendula that means awulelanga mos

Me: ok ke

Him: ndicela uXolo Linda, I feel like akukudalanga sibuyelene but sendi moshe kaninzi, I am sorry for what I did last weekend

Me: ok

Him: I know that asoze undixolele wena but im really sorry, I was just in a bad space, nawe ke you were so busy with the baby, noZimasa naye waske wandithuka last Friday eCubanna pham kwa bantu endenzela umjojo, so I just wnted to escape, andijoli naye lamntana Linda, qha ibiyinto ye weekend

Me: ok

Him: so awuzuthetha nto

Me: I just don't understand how you can imply that I pushed you o cheating and expect me to accept your apology

Him: im not blaming you, im just saying I missed you and phone calls are not enough for me

Me: ubu qala ulala nalo Mazaza lutho

Him; what does it matter Linda I said im sorry

Me: it matters to me yes

Him: well ngalamntombi a bekela amjita mahn lawa, so I had slept with her before, but before I got back with you, last weekend was a ounce off

Me: ulele naye Friday only or were you wth her the whole weekend

Him: im so sorry Linda nyan ndicela uxolo asoze ndiphinde

Me: awundiphendulanga

Him: I was with her the whole weekend

This is the thing with asking questions, sometimes the answer you are going to get is not the type of answer you want, le I answer bendijulwe ngayo mna would normally send me into psycho mode, but instead it just made me weak, I didn't know

what to think, kalok when you are with someone for 3 full days
yi affair leyo sani, aksuba umntu uwile etywaleni than wavuka
ekzen kusa wagoduswa, no they stayed in bed, kwancokolwa,
kwa khutshwana kwamnandi ya yilonto, aku fani lamntana
ebone ukuba she has a right yondinyela

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unikwe ithemba kalok. I was shattered guys, in absolute pieces,
here I am in bed with the man I love whole heartedly
nabantwana bakhe, this kalok was supposed to be a happy
moment, not le yokuba intliziyo yam ikutshwe esihlalweni,
kudala ndahubeka guys, this was a whole different mkubeko
sana. Kalok into ezinje zezi zenza umntu azi doubte ubuyena,
niyayazi nani ndizi thanda kakbi mna and I have somewhat of
an ego, but uLutho hadn't just bruised my ego, uyikhabele
ngapha kwe pali sana, uyikuphe kwi stadium. Ndaveske
ndabeka ulethu next to his siter on the bed ndajika ndajonge on
the other side zaze hlela inyembezi sana, kwaku ngekho siqhalo
or isinqala, it was just free falling tears and ndiyi lilile into ende.

Lutho: linda...Linda.. Nhanha

Azange ndimphendule niks, caba ebedikwe kukuyi qonda, I felt
the bed move and heard him switsch on the lamp on his side,
wajikela ke weza kweli cala lam and kneeled next to the bed
and switched on the lamp on my side

Lutho: ndicela uxolo Linda, I know there is nothing I can say or do that could change what I did, but ndicela unga khali please Linda, hurting you was not my intention, andifun noxoka when I did what I did it was not to cause any harm to you or anyone, but sukhala please, betere undithuke ke, andiyi qhelanga le yakho yonga thethi xa ndi wrongo, iyandiyikisa nhanha nyan

Akhonto ili mene mene njenge ndoda guys, uLutho had tears in his eyes, ngoba nadazi and naye ndi sure akazazi uliliswa yinton, bendingena response mna kuyo yonke lento ebeyithetha, all I did was turn around again an face the kids, inyembezi zona azsikhange ziyeke tu ukwehla, after some time he said he was sorry again and that even though itmight not mean much to me now, he loves me and akekho omnye umntu anophinde amthande apart from me.

Inoba ucingba ndiphambene lo, xa ebendithanda ngenga khange ehambe lala, iworse iweekend yonke. He didn't get back into bed again he left im sure to go sleep kwenye iroom, emven kwe xesha elide I finally went ot sleep, ndimane ndivuka ke to feed Lethu, imi yena yintombi endala sana she would reach out ontop of her head abambe her bottle ayidibanise nomlomo wakhe. Ndafumana chance yokulala xana kungathi ilanga lisezo nyuka, but akhange ndiyekele phantsi sana I slept and ndafa nafuthi in my sleep.i woke up around 12, the kids weren't in bed with me so I figured they were with their Dad, I

was so exhausted ndihlambe nje ndazithi pain meds ndaphinde ndalala , ndizovuka ngu past four ngose kukhale my phone.

Litha: hayi hayi hayi ntombi kunini ndiku phonela

Me: ndidinwe sana, b ubu yazi im in bed na ngok, I doubt ndizo vuka namhlanje

Him: ingathi ngowu vuka ntombi, ibabay fat yona asoze ihamba uhlei phantsi nyefe

Me: andina ne worry yayo o baby fat mna kalo, izophuma yonke ounce I hit the gym again, nawe uyandazi andi dibani nokuba yinyushu mna, ith ndimfutshane ndiphinde ndibe yi bompi asoze ndikwazi tu

Him: uphi umntana nje ulee nje wena

Me: with utatakhe, ey shlobo sam kubi mahn, funeka sidibane next week, inoba lo sisi izoza ncedisa endlini uzofika on Friday, ndizo kwazi uphinde ndibe yintombi efresh

Litha: makenze afike uaunty, nam iv got something to tell you

Me: I can hear it in you voice ngu tefo shlobo, ngothethe ngok ndiyatshiseka

Him: uyi bhaqile ntombi into yejolo sam no Tee-man uCruella devil, yaphola la bitch yayi custard uyevha xa indi fownela yaske yathi kum she is so use to Tefo dating this small boys and playin

sugar daddy, she is surprised that he went for someone as old as I am

Me: so she knows his Bi sexual

Him: he mahn kulento ndikxelela yona eyona nxaki uyibonayo wena yile yoba she knew, how about you find fault with how she insinuated that ndigugile or how uTee-man is screwing this small boyz, Linda uyayazi andizi funi ezi mofi zincinci ziya bhidisa.

Me: chomi we will talk about this next week uyevha, ungaku linge umhoye uCruella uzohamba ehleba ngawe, and ou know what people are like, iv got to go naba abantwanabekhala

Litha: baninzi na ababa ntwana bakho

Me: ewe babini ngok, uLutho uze noka aunty Zee izolo, so ndingu mama kabini kalok, ndokhlebelo next week bye, love you

I went up front ndafika u Imi eme nge stulo next to her dad who had a screaming Lethu in his arms, wabe u Imi naye etsho ngeyakhe ichorus. I took Imi quickly and checked her nappy ndambona kuba udry, inoba ebefuna nje isihoyo because uqale incoko sana umphatha kwam, I put her on my hip ndathatha uLethu and walked to the room nabo, I was in no mood for uLutho o Im nyori bakhe today, if I could I'd rather ndibe ndodwa, but ke uba ngumama your time is never yours. We

were on the bed sonke ke ndiyi lonto iba fota boba bini ndikupha esithukthezi. I was on whatsapp and had just changed my profile picture to the two cuties I was with, uyanda wayi bhaqa kuqala , and sent me a picture, but before I could open it he sent me a link, ndayivula le link yakhe it was to a photo Lutho had uploaded earlier today of me in bed with the babies caption “my babies all sleeping in this morning [#familyman](#) [#learningtoputthemfirst](#) [#blessingsintheflesh](#) [#goingtomarrythisladysoon](#)”. Yhu heyake ayinzima umtu amoshe endlini than enze ingathi kumandi phandle apha, the pic had over 100likes, I didn’t even know he had that many followers, andikhange ndizi hoy eke icomments because zezamankazana odwa.

I texted Yanda

“ Uyadika ndiku xebele wena, uzithatha phi ezi foto u keep sending me”

Y: “ ziku facebook mahn ezinye zifakwe ngu Unathi, inoba uhusband to be wakheo uthe makazifakwe”

M:” kalok ufuna zibonwe ngama nkazana wakhe”

Y:” intle Kanye lonto bazoyazi ukuba he is taken”

M:” bazomfuna Kanye kuba eyi ou yam”

Y:” ikho ke idrama kwezi foto chomi asoze ndingabalisi, ngena ku facebook ka Unathi ujone pha”

I went on facebook ke, and I saw that Unathi had uploaded a lot of pictures, she had created a whole album ke, e uploadile wethu ndibona ba other pics are old pics of me and uLutho, efake nezika nande ke I went through the pics qala than I read the comments, he mahn abantu base lokshin inxaki banayo ngabuno ngesijolo esinga funi bona na. niyamazi ke udadwenu uPhumza akhange a phoswe, she had pointed out that ezinye ipic zindala, waphendulwa ke ngaba ngamoyikiyo ba akhonto iwrongo kwezi pic noba zeza nini, omnye posted a link ke of Luthos insta foto esithi makuyo fundwa his captions, ndizo gqitya ngu phumza xa e commenta esithi “ some people are really desperate, caba uzi uploade ngokwakhe because these pics are definitely not taken in Montana, and wrote all that pathetic ish, uLutho uNomtu wakhe, andiyazi wena unathi why ubhanxa uNopink, phof yi role Model yakho, ufuna ufana naye”

I didn't bother reading the rest of the comments I went onto her profile and wrote on her wall

“ UZOYEKA NINI UGADA ISIJOLO SIKA LUTHO UZIFUNELE INDODA EYEYAKHO OKANYE UGACELE ULUTHO LO. Phuma kulento ukuyo, or suka emven kwam you know damn well ukuba andiphambenanga mna andifani nawe ndihamba ndizi pickela amadoda angandifuniyo. Since you are so close to MY MAN(GO BACK AND READ THE LAST TWO WORDS). Yeyam le ya iou ngok, wajola nabani phi njani ayifuni wena lonto, and

uzoyi hoya nini indaba ye bucket lika Kfc eli lihleli phakathi kwemilenze yakho. Uqibile userivcwa ngama jita ngok uhlelele ugchiba izijolo zawo, uzonya kum andingo NONO mna lo wamtyela iou yakhe emven koko wamrhuqa wamsa emayezeni usithi azomnceda kwi ou yakhe kanti uyomfaka izothe umntana womntu. Ndaku dibanisa ne nqindi mna ba uphambene sfebe(phof awusiso kwa isfebe wena because izifebe zine lucky yama doda wena unqatyelwe unyile, ugaca kwa gqudu for ama ou alahlileyo). Wenze ke nola undithi inbox inumber yakho ndizokfownela ndi sure awunayo ne airtime, unless usaba iphone zabantu pha ecorner lounge uzithengise kwama gweja (uyabo ndizi phethe nezo). Njengba uyi interior designer yase Montana nje usazi nama donga akhona, mna anditaki babe, ndiyatakisa ndine kwam, ndinamatyala ebond mna andikolekwa for amatyala akwa Foschini mna nje ngawe, yeka ube undi phutha phutha babe, asikho kwi league enye, phof we not even I the same race. Send me lo number yakho we really need to talk, I have to find out what your problem is so we can fix it pronto otherwise uzobane double nxaki ndim”

I was so over uPhumza, I know writing on someones wall is petty, but it had to be done, such people only understood such things, bendizomkupha net isure yekaka le anayo.

43.

My posting what I posted on Phumza's wall did not by any means mean that I had forgiven uLutho, phof I didn't even know if this relationship was going to work, kalok inkulu lento ayenzileyo guys lomntu, mna ndiyafana noshiwe live, because he had seen the countless calls I had made and didn't bother picking up, or ke athi xa ebona I am calling acinge ukuba makayeke lento ayenza no Zandile and run back to me. In that moment Zandile was what he wanted and what made him happy, kutsho ban ukuba ngomso akazovuka uLutho and decide that his in a bad space ahambe and go seek happiness elsewhere. I didn't want to talk to him and I didn't even want to think about him actually,ba beku ngam I would love to have gone back to work full time ndibe busy ngu up and down angandi boni at all lo. Akhange ku gqithe ne 30minutes after I had posted on Pumzas wall wangena nge march uLutho in the room ndimbona ukuba unaar ebusweni.

Lutho: kutheni ngok uzothuka uPhumza ko facebook ngok wena

Me: unaso isibindi yaz wena

Him: andizungaku nqandi usenza into e wrongo Linda

Me: I do not fucken believe you, not so long ago I came to you ndiku xelela that Phumza was saying things about me on

facebook wena wathi kum awuzu xoxa zinto zo facebook kuba wena awuna facebook

Him: its different kalok ngok, kuba yenziwa nguwe, and uPhumza asi ngomntu othukisayo nguwe othukisayo

Me: ngawu thathe iphone nantsi ungene ku facebook, ubone ezikaka zibhalwa ngu Phumza ngam, emven koko uthathe kwanto ethi wena bhuti umnke futh apha, andikwazi kalok uthi ndizi hlele at my place ube undiphatela net problem after problem

Lutho: so uyandigxotha

Me: umntu ogxothwayo ngumntu ohlala apha wena awuhlali apha

Him: so instead of talking about this like an adult you just want me to leave

Me: jonga andifuni uhambe, I want you to take kwa ethi wena umnke nayo

Him: ndomthini umntana kengok because I O-lady alikho nje

Me: mse kumamakhe tshin

Him: andinomshiya apha kuwe, than ndimthathe ufika kwe o-lady, andifun ukumsa ku Zimasa u Imisa kuba uzimasa uhamba emshiya nabani na umntanam

Me: as much as ndifuna umshiye, ndicela uhambe naye because knowing you, ngomso na ngomso ndizobona ngo Zimasa sendi thukela uhlala nomntana, kalok wena ungu lo ungandihloniphiyo, so lonto leyo ibonise your girlfriends ukuba noba bathethe nje nanjani kum wena awukhathalele lonto

Him: eish Linda joe

Me: ba iyakoyisa into yothatha Into zakho ungabe uhlala phantsi I'll gladly pack up for you and get Imi ready

Him: so uyadilahla ngolu hlobo

Me: see this as a break or a break up it doesn't really matter, all I need mna is for my life to go back to what it was, ndimdala gqhit mna for ibe ndidlala AMA-TOP-7 nawe, caba awujoli namntu umnye, soloko udlala ukhet- omthandayo

Uthe esa mbombozela ndaqoqosha net into zakhe nezomntana wakhe. This man did not value me one bit, nogals mandihlale no Imisa mna yena ahambe aphinde ayojola, I was over ikaka yakhe. I had packed what little things he had at my place, ndazibeka emnyango, got Imi dressed, ndamphuza ndamnike emven koko ndamxelela that I was done and that he should leave. Before he left he asked me if I was sure ngalento ndiyenzayo na. uLinda lo nimaziyo nani nimthandayo ebe bawela ukumthufela esa buza elosimba elo, and then the Linda I was in that moment lo umathileyo uve kabhlungu, just rolled

her eyes and held the door for him to leave. I really thought that I would break down and cry after he left, but tu guys not a single tear. I made myself something to eat ndathatha iqunube lam sahlala in bed while I read a book. I went to bed ngobabsuku ndingenalo novalo lwa nto, yayi ngathi uthi umzimba wam “yes Nopink sotsho sibuyele kubom esi baziyo”. That week had literally flown by. My dad had come through ezise uSisi (NomThandazo) ke, ibingu sisi omdalana apha kum, but ke ngababantu base makhaya so ebenako ukuba serious, she was an absolute doll, azanga alibazise sana kwa first night on the Job she had taken uLethu to sleep with her wathi ufuna baqhelane. Ndaqonda good shot. Lutho had tried calling throughout the week azange ndichole kwa phone call. It had been two weeks since I had initiated the break with uLutho, umama had asked me kwezeka ntoni ndathi kuye Lutho was busy that’s all, besibonana manqapha nqapha, andisayi xoki into epholileyo ngelo xesha.

You guys remember that Litha and I had planned to meet up, he had stood me up esithi he had to go out of town. On a Sunday ke Xola had convinced me to meet up with her eTshisa Nyama, nyani ke sasilapho niyamazi uYanda xa epayile unjani so he had come with aswell wabe esithi kuzo dala yena. This had been my first actual outing since I had Lethu, and bekumandi nani niyayazi mos ba akubikho spithi pithi eBlouberg Tshisa nyama akukho kwa Mzoli pha asoze tu udibane ne barikazi zase

Kraaifontein , akho nabantu baselokshini abaza no chuku lwe kaka. I had not told my friends about splitting with uLutho, I wasn't going to tell them, I hadn't even decided nam ba ndokwenza ntoni wethu, qha I was enjoying the space I'd gotten, phof I had kind of gone back to work full time but working from home ke kodwa.

Yanda: Xola imbi ke kodwa inyama yalapha , bendithe kuni masike sihambeni mahn siyo jaiva kude

Xola: imandi le Nyama Yanda (etsho ekhukhuza ithambo)

Yanda: ubungasoze uthi kubi ukutya kalok wena ndakwazi, utya namathumbu ase khayelitsha kalok wena ndiyakwazi

Xola: tsek, andizu acta mna, ndingowase Makhaya kakade

Yanda: AAAW THE GIRL MAhn, uthi ufane walala next to the ocean ngok, wena you know you roots, ndabaz ke abantu base Moltino ke mna nge shori

Me: uyadika kodwa Yanda yaz, but kumandi mahn apha

Yanda: hey mna bendi funa siyeni ePaarl guys I havent been there and kutwa maninzi ama ou pha

Xola: but asifuni ma Ou nje thina

Y: rha sies waar, wena u need dick more than any of us, kunini ndisithi kuwe hambo thatha umyeni wakho kula nondatshaza uAsanda wena ubonba mawuphise nge Ndoda, he Xola ucingba

uzoyifumana phi enye ilotto, kalok imali ka Sizwe yi ayo mali nje, yila Mali ye Arabs leya, qho xandibukela uShahs of Sunset Chomi ndicinga wena.. izvara vara ze Porsch

Me: uYadika Yanda rha, but nyan mahn chomi you need to talk to him

Xola: we speak, phof mandithi we spoke, he called me and told me he is filling for a divorce

Me: rha uSizwe uDeep shlobo

Xola: ndiye ndafrats all over chom yam, awuna picture wena, kalok I had thought that I would be the one to file first you know, since kalok inguye oyenze umtshato aphele

Yanda: so wena uthini kengk

are you going to grant him the divorce, I don't think you should mna chomi, kalok he is divorcing you for ubuxoki be lahle, Doc if you let this happen ingabe udom chomi yam, andifun nokfihlela

Xola: haibo Yanda akandi funi nje uSizwe, mna why should I force him to stay married to me, jonga its been months ndingamboni enga phoni no phona lomntu ufuna ndithini chom ngotsho ke wena mandithini

Yanda: hayi hayi sulila kalok, qha ndithi kuwe you should sit your man down and tell him that angomntana wakhe lowa, and

since ingengo mntana wakho you do not see why the hell you two cannot start a family of your own

Me: As much as I know where you coming from Xola, nam chomi asoze ndilwele umntu ungandifuniyo, but Yanda has a point you two need to sit down and talk, nithethe chomi ngento yonke, stop holding shit back Xola you have to loose it now and again, its normal to shout at umntu omoshileyo chomi, su soloko uzibambile mahn

Xola: yaz bendifuna sizo nxila apha ndike ndiphole ndiyeke ucingana no Sizwe

Yanda: sizo nxila kanti chomi rha asoze singa nxili ndi monied kangaka guys (watsho enyusa iglass yakhe ye vodka) mamela ke bitches im turning the big 30 in 2months, kuzo nyiwa Im throwing a huge party, ndizoyivala yonke la Ryan way kla Mandalay kuzo viwa ngam

Me: une mali nyan mos chomi uzo kwenza ibash

Yanda: andenzi bash ndenza iRazmataz shlobo sam, kalok ndiyi nkazana endala mna, jongani ke chom zam, andiun kaka ze present niyevha, and ndithembele ngani mna, cela nimise nge truck ze furniture, because ndiziolile mna nge house

Me: hay Yanda why unqatsho unqayile my friend

Him: you know me andithandi uthetha into before yenzeke, my bond application got approved 5weeks back ndilinde nje to sign off on the house, ndingene tswepe nam eKuilriver lolo

Xola: im so proud of you Yanda, yho chomi your parents would be so proud of you, jonga sana une guardian angels wena

Yanda: sundikhalisa chomi, kalok uMampinga mo Tyopho abandifulathelanga mna not one bit, I miss my parents chom, kuba uThixo uba thathe benga khange babone ukuba le mofi yayibenzela intloni indim inakuba sebenzela, as happy as I am about all that they have blessed me with, ngaske babuye chom nje for one day babe lapha next to me, ndiba role mahn nje Kanye ndiba bulele kakuhle

Me: hay fokof nina caba sizolila phamkwa bantu ngok, sijanyelwe

Yanda: bafane bajama, inkala nzinzi sithi.. uyabona nje nawe kumdaka kle tafile yethu ,kumanzi phantsi... size Bad bitch zika Beyonce thina.. Flawless Bae

I had enjoyed that day, bekumandi mahn, we had called Litha, wabe esithi ubawela uba pha nathi, niyandazi ke ngolwimi ke nam, I had texted everyone in the circle and told them of the great news, phof ndifuna sidibaneni mahn simrole uYanda, kalok yi Peto yethu leya, noba une chomi eziyi hundred, ngu ride or die lowa, ndayaz angandilwela yena noba ndinga

fumana iclutch. I had driven home that night ndizi nxilele nje kamandi, he guys bumandi utywala sana uyaxoka umntu that says otherwise, and ke ndaselela nezam izi stress ebendingazi qondi ukuba ndinazo, when I got to home uSisi and Lethu bebeselele bona, ndazithi shower kuba ndingafuni uvuka ndinuka umphanga iworse kukho umntu omdala apha endlini.

Just when I got into bed a text came in

“Im so disappointed in you, my son isn’t even 3months old yet and you are already gallivanting etywaleni,sies ide u are dancing with men emven koko you go home ufake umntana wam into ezimdaka zalama doda. Uyatyiwa ngok Linda? Uyi Bitch?”

I had never in my life sobered up that fast, what fuckery was this, ikhona le shit andibuza yona lo, undibone phi kakade, this man just did not wat to leave me be yaz, ebesoloko endi grumba ndizi pholele. Nantsi indi phambanisa indoda.

44.

I wanted to text back ndithukise with all that I had in me, but was so over him, isgezo sika Lutho guys sesi sendonda edlisiweyo. I didn't know what had gotten into him, okanye in the last 5years ebengase nguye la Lutho wam, had he changed into every other man out there, ewe ebe nazo iscrew ups, but ezi guys they were out of hand, kalok kuku ngandi hloniphi oku ebe kwenza ngok. Phof undibone phi because I had not seen any of our acquaintances pha.

I got into bed, noko I was still tipsy so I knew I would pass out ngoko na ngoko which is exactly what happened. I woke up that Monday morning switched my phone on put it in the charger ndahamba ndayo hlamba. When I walked out of the ensuite nanko uRadebe guys sitting on the bed with my phone in his hand ubusy scrolling through I don't know what

Me: Lutho you are invading my privacy, phof ngu breaking an entry lo umenzileyo

Him: how is using a key that you gave me breaking an entry

Me: yaz mna ba bendizi thanda be ndingasoze ndiye kwi ndawo endiyaziyo ukuba ba andifunwa kuyo

Him: so awundifuni

Me: andikufuni kwam

Him: su gwegweleza mahn Linda awundi funi ngok wonene ngamanye amadoda

Me: uzondikupha esimilweni yaz wena, undibona ukuba andiku khathalele ngok uzondi gezela

Him: what do you want from me na wena

Me: I want you to leave

Him: nje njalo, awundi cengi nokundi cenga

Me: mandi cenge ntoni, I didn't do you wrong Lutho andikhumbuli na mini enye mna ndiku visa kabhlungu, but wena uthe sendizi khuphile kuwe you came back into my life wazenze lo ufuna ikamva nam emven koko, wandi luma impundu net ezi zam, wazixelela ukuthi you aren't going to consider my feelings at all

Him: how many times should I apologise to you

Me: what is it that you were apologising for Kanye Kanye Lutho, the disrespect, the betrayal or getting caught? Inxaki yakho awundi bali, and eyona nto indonyanyisa kuyo yonke lento is that naba bantu that hold more value kuwe kunam ngo Zero kum bonke

Lutho: eish Li...

Me: mamela kum wena ndisathetha, jonga you hurt me deep... kalok Lutho awuzuthi ugqibo kwenza ikaka usacenga le shit that

you just did, because ubungekayi gqibi into yakho yohamba ulala, wongeze phezu kwa lonto undi phambanele ngento ka Phumza. Phof ke kodwa let me not trip, you did you irregardless of how it would make me feel, nawe you knew damn well usayenza lanto ukuba asoze indihlale kamandi tu, yet you went and did it.

Him: eish Linda sophinde sithethe ngalento ngok

Me: Its not that ndifuna sithethe ngayo Lutho, because if bendifuna uthetha ngayo I would ask you how the fuck that bitch tasted when you went down on her, what I am telling you now is that you hurt me deep, and sana the damage you did this time around iyandinyisa because its makin me have doubts about myself and what a screw up I am interms of judging people. Let me not lie to you, right now ndiyako nyanya and until I feel otherwise, ndizaku cela sibuyele kulanto besiyiyo prior to conceiving uLethu. The less I see or hear of you the better.

Him: so you have someone else now

Me: suyibhuda lento Lutho I don't have anyone else in my life, and it is by choice, okanye obu bu banxa ubenzayo ubenziswa yilento yokuba ucinga ndishumanekile, I am not desperate for isijolo Lutho I chose to be with you because bendithanda wena, otherwise I can get a man whenever the hell I want, and right now I definitely do not want you and it has nothing to do with

wanting enye indoda at all, if anything it has a lot to do with the fact that you might want other people and im too damn old to be in a situation where I am going to be the “understanding” girlfriend, indoda efuna ujola mayi jole qha ingajoli nam.

Him: if that’s how you feel, hayi sure

Me: ndicela uzushiye my keys on the way out, and in future text me ngezinto regarding the kids only, enye nenye we do not need to speak about.

Him: can I stick around for an hour or so ndihlale nentwana yam kuba sendi lapha

Me: no you cant

Him: ngoba

Me: I do not need you to be any more comfortable kwam than you already are, we will make a plan about how you can see Lethu, and as soon as Nande moves here we are going to have to make some type of arrangement regarding how you are going to see them, phof ndizoske ndicele usisi lo usendlini ahambe nani on the weekends that suite you so that ungazosokoliswa ngu Lethu.

Him; haibo nje kanjalo

Me: we have kids together Lutho, ndithanda ndinga thandi I have to be civil to you. Since sigqibile ke uthetha you’ll text me

which weekends suite you best, unгахamba ngok sigqibile mos uthetha

I had made a decision, right there and then it was over. It wasn't easy but ithe yophuma emlomeni wam, wakhululeka umphefumlo wam, it hurt like a mother fuck but xana into inga sebenzi than ayisebenzi.

Advertisement

Helvetica, Arial, sans-serif; color: rgb(5, 5, 5); font-size: 15px;">

Lutho had left my house and somewhat my life. I dove straight into work and you all know me akhange ndiyigqibe nalo maternity leave yam a good 3weeks after my break up I was back at work, it was absolute fun most of the campaigns we had been working on had been finalised in my absence bekupholile mahn emsebenzini, I had missed working from the office but what I missed most was seeing Litha. It was on a Tuesday a week after I had gone back to work kwangona le Bitch ye chomi yam ikwazi ukundi fita in into his new busy as hell schedule I had not seen him in the longest time, he was always busy never telling me with what and each time we spoke on the phone ndim ebephalaza ubufrats bam bolahla uLutho yena utya amacwaka and he would just tell me he is fine. We had met up at this little Art Café (it's a café and gallery wethu, zezi ndawo zo litha soloko zihleli these designer folk).

Me: whats up with you na wena kutheni umbi kangaka, awusalali na chom yam, ujaiva oko oko

Him: I wish, but ke you are right about the not having any sleep, ndizi fake enjeni peto, I am so drained by the man in my life

Me: yintoni ngok Litha oko kalok wawuthe kum umfazi ka Tefo found out about you two, I thought with her knowing the two of you would definitely have somewhat of a more normal relationship, andithi xa uMem e understand iziphazamiso ziya cutheka

Litha: ba ubusazi ukuba esona siphazamiso ngu Tefo lowo, this whole loving someone business is not for me chomi, it irkes me to the core qha ngok

Me: yinton inxaki na Litha do you not like this guy

Him: honestly I really do not know anymore, I really loved what we had and im not going to lie for a while there I had really strong feelings for him he makes me happy mahn, ndonwaba nyan and kalok I knew what the situation was uyabo it wasn't something ka napakade, ibi ngumntu wam for elaxeshana. So now not only does his wife stalk the hell out of me, yey uyadika lamfazi Linda, uyandi kruqula one. A month ago she came to work, she didn't cause much of a scene because I wasn't in ndiyayiqonda ebezo geza, she texts me constantly, but what

fucks me over is that she keeps sending me pictures of uTefo with other people

Me: HAYI LITHA uthi Tefo is seeing other women

Him: no other men, Tefo is a serial cheater mahn Chomi, but into endinyisayo is that he is screwing ezi moffie zingcingci, kalok andizu compete mna nabantwana baka 91, kukuqheleka ikaka and when I asked him about it he told me he doesn't owe anyone but his wife explanations yena.

Me: SO KENGOK WENA WHY UNGAMYEKI

HIM: this whole strong feelings shit ebendikxelela ngayo, and the sex kalok peto, ndifike ndibe sisonka sana ku Tee-man, that man butters me up good and proper, and akagcisi tu uqaba nezi khokho ufikelela kwi corner

Me: HAAAAHA UYIKAKA YAZ WENA, Ivelaph kengok le term yezi khokho ze sonka

Him: ha ha, uzungayibi uyenze eyakho

Me: but on the real though, andikuthandi xa ufrats chomi yam, this man better come right, or umeke or just come to terms with le situation yenu ke if uyafuna uhlal kuyo uyamkele njengba inje if it makes you happy. Kodwa I do not like seeing you this way, zange kalok wanxiba ihoody chomi ne jeans out in public, ndikubone nje ngesinxibo ba ha a eyam ichomi ifrats.

Him: I will be fine, you know me and plus a couple of my friends from PE are coming down for iparty ka Yanda

Me: ndiyilibele nalo party sokwenza njani chomi nge gifts

Litha: didn't you get an email na, he has a gift list where he actually assigned a gift to everyone

Me: ukufune ntoni wena

Him: a carpet

Me: let me guess a Persian carpet

Him: uyamaz, anyway I have to get back to work I'll see you on Sunday kwa Xola

Oh did I not mention to you guys, we were headed to kwa Xola that Sunday to help her pack, she and Sizwe were in divorce negotiations and she had to move out of the house. He hayini guys I love life yam neze chom zam was a mess, bekusinyeka, the only person who seemed to be happy was Thato who might I add was gaining weight around her mid section but kept lying and saying she wasn't pregnant. I was actually happy that someone in the group ngaphandle kwam would actually have a kid, but then again if she was expecting, umithiswe ngubani eJola with two different men.

45.

Xola'S POV

My friends always say that I am too much of a walk over, when Sizwe and I had met with our lawyers some weeks ago, I had gone to my friends to tell them what we had discussed and you all know Linda had thrown a fit about the fact that I would have to move out of the house. Yanda and Thato were adamant that I should tell Sizwe about the possibility that the baby was his, Thato said it I should tell him not to spite him but to ensure that he could hide some of the assets from me by putting them under the control of a trust and making his "baby" the beneficiary. I had not thought of it at all, but in the last couple of weeks my lawyer and I had looked into it, and it was highly possible and legal for him to do that, that's why we were now again sitting in a conference room with Sizwe full of our legal representatives.

In our previous meeting Sizwe and I had gone over our prenuptial agreement, YES I SIGNED A PRENUP, and no its not the whats mine is mine and whats yours is yours type of prenu. When I married my husband it was with the intention that it would be forever, only death would separate us, the two thought the same back then, but being the business savvy man he is we had signed a prenu. The way he and I were so inlove is actually evident in the stipulations in the prenu. It clearly

stated that in the situation were one of us had filed for a divorce we would both have to move out of the house, not only that it also clearly stipulated that we had to be in separation for 18 months before a divorce could be granted not only that but none of us could see any other person during that separation time. Clearly Sizwe was going to violate that clause, I know you guys do not understand why we had such a prenup, but let me explain we had sat down together to draw this prenup, this had been formulated in a manner that would ensure that somehow if ever one of us made a mistake and there was reason to file, we would get time to cool off, and by not being allowed to see other people we would hopefully get back together in those 18 months. That's how much this man loved me, he had signed a legal document that would ensure that in a case like this somehow we could make it out as a solid unit.

I looked at him on the other side of the table, he had a smirk on his face, maybe I am too soft, but I had cried my eyeballs out this morning prior to coming here and I am sure it was evident on my face. Ayinzima ithi umntu endikhubekise ngolu hlobo yena kube mandi kuye. His lawyer was trying to iron out how we would split things after the divorce, because our prenup also stipulated that in the 18 months of the separation no legal negotiations were to take place, I think when we were drawing that clause up it is because we wanted to ensure that there wouldn't be added animosity between us. Lol if only we had

known, because right now bendi bawela uqabela ngapha kwala tafile and kick him in the balls. Sizwe would get most of the business, actually I was offered 40% and I told them that I would take it and to ensure that we split I would let him buy me out, my lawyer protested, but bendifuna abone lo that andinyolukelanga mali yakhe and since we were clearly over I didn't want to have to deal with him in business aswell. We had also agreed that we would wave any claim to one another's funds regardless of how much they were worth. Inxaki izoqala kw indaba yezindlu, he said he wanted our marital home in sunset beach, I knew damn well he would want it and I told him I wouldn't even ask him buy out my half on one condition. All I told him was that I wanted the bungalow we had in Plettenberg bay, he knew why I wanted it and that's all I wanted. I expected him to agree, the bungalow didn't even cost a fifth of the house in Sunset so he was obviously getting more out of this than me.

Sizwe: unganya asoze ndikunike

Me: he

Sizwe undivile

Lawyer: Sir could you please speak in English and not direct any comments to my client but to me

Sizwe: I will speak to whom ever I want when I want

Me: Mr Scholtz its fine, clearly he has something to say to me

Sizwe: andinanto yothetha nawe, qha ndithi awuzufumana ndlu yam

Me: why are you being this way

Him: he mahn awundivha na

Me: Sizwe you know why we bought that house, you hate Plet, why do you want the house uyayazi ukuba I have been working my ass off fixing up la bungalow ngemali yam kuba ndizazi I want to gift it to my parents for their 50th anniversary.

Sizwe: andikhatalele lonto, I bought it with my own money

Me: our money

Him: how is it ours when I worked and you studied for years

Me: god dammit Sizwe we have a joint account

Him: ifane yayi joint account fact is I make more money therefore its my money my house

Me: I will buy you out Sizwe, ndiyakucela please that place is my Dads dream

Sizwe: I don't care what you say you are not getting it

Me: why are you being so spiteful to me, I didn't do anything to you, nguwe that did me wrong and ended our marriage

Him: that is exactly the problem awenzanga nto awukwazanga nozala oku

Niyawazi umsindo we Raki, andiyazi amndla ndiwafune phi nini, ndiphume kwistula sam ndamtsibela ngapha kwe tafile, luckily for him his lawyers were quick ndimfumene nje apha ebusweni ndamkrwela, damit if only I had longer nails, fuck being a doctor sometimes. I was so angry, niyawazi ke umsindo wa andikwazi no thetha, but uSizwe yena was a work of art. I was being calmed down in one corner of the room and he was on the other corner when I heard him say

“ this is why I fucked around on you , you are a BIPOLAR BAREN PSYCHOPATH”

Me “ ndibetere kunawe, wena stunxa okhulisa umntana onge ngowakho”

Sizwe” what the fuck is that suppose to mean”

Me: “ don’t you know that when you cheat on your wife with a Bitch that bitch will fuck with other people too

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those very same people are playing daddy to your so called kid just like you”

Sizwe: “ so now you are a liar aswell”

Me: “ I won’t get a thing from lying to you, but you know what, mkhulise lomntana ade aguge afunde imikhuba le yakho neka mamakhe, than xana emdala esenza amanyala nje ngani

izophuma inyani and you will think back to all the hurt you caused me and hate yourself because you will know that you lost out on someone who loved you and was faithful to you, ukhohlakele Sizwe, it's a pity that I do not have it in me to hate you the way you deserved to be hated. Mr Scholtz, I do not give a fuck about the clauses in that prenup, I want the divorce finalised as asap, he can get whatever the hell he wants, I don't want his money"

My lawyer:" are you sure these things take time it could be a year before the divorce goes through

Me: I don't care I want to get away from this man I am officialy cutting him loose, youl send me the papers that ned sining, and you (ndatsho ndikhomba uSizwe before ndiphume) you will get what is coming to you.

That Sunday my friends had come over to help me pack, I had told them of the outburst and for ones they were understanding, not even one of them thought that I acted irrationally, we drowned ourselves in wine that day, I was sad because I had to let the house help go, bendizoba qasha ndiba thini because I was moving into a flat the next day, for the first time in years my boss at the hospital had actually insisted that I go on leave as he too knew the shit Sizwe had put me through. Umakazi wam had said that she thought Sizwe udlisiwe, for a while I thought that too, but after la altercation yethu it was

clear to me, akadliswanga niks uSizwe qha uli Demoni even thought the process of having him leave my life hurt, but uYehova uyenze ngesizathu yonke lanto.

Even though I wasn't on call at the hospital anymore I still had to go in to my practise so on Tuesday I dragged my fat ass to work, there are no such things as paid leave in my field, its no work no PAY. I had walked past the sexy hunk in the reception area because I didn't want him to see that I looked like a mess, tyin thiza oko ndandiyifake 5weeks back iweave yam andikhumbuli tu ndisiya for itouch ups. Clearly God had a mean streak, because the receptionist said my first client was coming in ndithe ndisajonga lo yakhe la vuleka icango

Me: Mr (I said still looking down on the folder looking for his name0

HIM: no its KOYO, please no formalities with me

Me: in that case just call me (ndithe ndonyusa intloko ndadibana nala hunk ine God complex who was sitting up front when I came in)

Him: I will just call you Dr Gorgeous

Anda ncuma guys, this guy was hot, like I want to fuck you right now in my office hot, but sadly I couldn't oogle at him for long, he was my colleagues client but since my colleague was out I had to write his prescription. When he left the office I had to

quickly shake my fany because just having him in my office made me wet, yhu indoda entle olahlobo. I had just sat down after my third morning patient that day when a text me in and it read

“ HI Dr GORGEUOS, I think you should fire your receptionist because not only did she give me your private number but she told me you knock off early today and that there is no reason why we can't meet up for coffee

I am not taking no for an answer, meet you at the coffee house at 3

Koyo”

I don't know why but I texted back immediately “ see you then” he than texted back “ cant wait to see you again beautiful xKoyo”

I spinned around on my chair, ndathi letshe a wedding picture of me and him on the bookcase behind my desk, I took it and tthrew it into the bin, makoyonya uSizwe and the stupid separation clause, all I wanted was to see MR Sex on legs.

46.

Here I am in a car with 3 men on our way to eStellenbosch to pick up utywala, yes you guessed it we are prepping for iparty ka nonqoza omdala uYanda, I really didn't want to spend usaterday wam driving around the cape, but sana you have to no Yanda, we had spent most of the morning at the Mall helping him find a third outfit, niya ndivha outfit number NTHATHU, he insists that he has to change that many times at his party kuba esithi all because he will never be a bride it does not mean he cannot have a party that will be mistaken for a wedding. The reason we were driving all the way to Stellenbosch is because one of my cousins worked at a distillery their and that meant us getting alcohol for way less than what it goes for e bottle store. Yandas party was the next weekend and guess what, we had two parties in one day. There was going to be a champagne breakfast at the Aubergine on saterday than ke sonke siye eMandalay from there to help prep for the party later that evening.

The third guy we were with is Scelo from egugulethu he and Yanda are very close but we aren't tight with him because uScelo ufly over mahn, ufly naphezu kuno Yanda, zeza moffie zaziwa ngumntu wonke (which explains why he was friends with uYanda). uScelo ke guys wasn't friends with intanga zakhe ebe skeema aba sisi baku Dala be A team, abaya mahn guys

nibaziyo nani ba speenayo abanye bathengisa ezinto ke ndingazoji bhala (AN: I am laughing my ass off as I type because if you are reading this and are from Cape Town I bet you, you know exactly who uScelo is even though I changed his name, but like I said this story is fiction I sucked it all out of my thumb ningayondi xela guys please). So ke I was saying uScelo mna ke I know him, phof wayekhona napha kulo Lutho ehleli nathi, akananto zininzi but ke his all over man, sonqena nohleba xana ekhona because he might know the person nike nibone singene ekakeni njalo. We arrived in Stellenbosch ke saqala sothatha utywala, emven koko I told them I wanted to just go great my Dad wethu yhini uTA BOY wam madoda.

When I got to my dads niyamazi nani ebehleli phi with what by his side, ndithe ndohlika zahlika ke ne body guard zam ezibabayo bezi misela beyi lonto, my Dad just shook his head, ndithe ndisaya kuye ndiyobulisa wathi kum mandingene endlini yena akabaweli uthetha namntu. Nyan ke umamoncane wam ebekhona, akwabi khonto ke wasi rola nge bisquit and cooldrink and we made small talk, ndithe ndizo goduka wangena uTaboy sekhala ngo “ makodhini butywala obutheni obungakha enihamba nabo”

Yanda: “ sinomsebenzi esizobanawo pha endlini Bhuti so besizobulanda apha utywala”

Dad: “ ayikho ikhuvhevhe pha (KWV KE LEYO)”

Yanda: “ zezi zinto zi sweet zi selwa ngo Nopink ezi zipha Bhuti”

Me: “ uyayazi mos bhut boy andi seli mna”

Him: “ nonyoko waye soloko esithi akaseli kodwa qha xana ebuya emigcimbini waye buye eteketa”

Me: ‘ asihlelanga tata singxamile qha bendingafun unga ngeni apha endlini kodwa bendilapha ekhayamandi

Him: masidibane apha ekitchen mntanam, ikho inxaki ekhoyo

Ndaza ndi prepared ke guys, ndamshiya nalo cent utatam, we drove to emandalay kulo Yanda, jonga ichom yam ibingafuni uhletywa sana, he had stocked up, bekuzofuneka ndithathe isick day sana the Monday after his party, ndizi planile ndizonxila waya waya that weekend. That very Sunday my mother had finally given me a mouthful about having messed with intloko ka Nande because now she was the one who had to sit down with Nande and explain to him why his parents had split again, bendilibele how this on and off thing would affect him. Yhini umntanam guys, usually he would ask me kaloku but he hadn't bothered inoba umakhulu wakhe umxelele that he should not ask me.

The week leading up to the Party was absolute chaos at work, I had to report to the big boss that Friday, he and I had communicated via email a lot since I got back to work, I had seen him around the office a couple of times, things were kind

of weird between us actually, because when I got back he had tried to flirt with me a little but andikhange ndimhoye, I was in a low place, but it had been a couple of weeks since the split so noko ngok I was up for a little flirting, rumour was it he had a wife so obviously nothing would come of it, but yey if ebendi hoya ndomhoya mna qala sana ndi bored. Thato had sent me a message esithi she didn't feel up to the party, andaz noba ucingba ndi dom na I called her and told her to come, Yanda was as much her friend as he was ours, if we went she had to go. Tyin thiza le ntombi here she is dealing with grown as people like they are kids, akasi boni, but if she thinks she can hide a pregnancy than she is highly mistaken she isn't hiding a damn thing from us, abuze kum, sendiyazi le game ayidlalyo nam ndayizama nda failisha sana.

That thursday we had our meeting no big boss, he smelled sexy as fuck, Koyo was a hunk in his own accord

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he had nothing on uLutho though but I could settle for him. To my amazement he was professional he had hardly cracked a joke, ndingene pha sense edibene nomsebenzi, bendityafile guys. Haibo uKoyo we had so much chemistry, hay sana inoba ubu frats bam was a repellent to men. I hadn't even had one single guy hit on me in weeks, nani girls niyayazi we have atleast 2men hit on you everyday, and my having a big ass and

being yellow meant I had more than o 2 leyo, but andikhumbuli when last I heard a whistle nale ye security guard le.

The Friday before the party I went to get Yandas gift, and guess who I bump into at, Sizwe, actually I didn't bump into him I saw his car in the parking lot. But when I went to get a slice of cake from the bakery indicwecwele lendoda inezi manga and had asked if he could talk to me. I told him I was in a hurry and he begged me to give him 20minutes of my time. After onke nje amanyala I had heard about this man in the last year bendingena mdla wakhe, but hey im not going to pass up on a free meal. We sat down at a nearby restaurant so that he could tell me what the fuck he wanted from me.

Sizwe: Linda I really need your help

Me: with what, do you need a new mitress

Him: u forward kanjani ke wena, ndanditshi qho kumamekhaya ukuba uyaphapha

Me: ayisengo mamekhaya lakho uXola, ulophule elo khaya wena

Him: that's why I need your help, I made s stupid mistake I don't even know how I can go about to rectify le kaka ndiyenzileyo

Me: what the hell are you saying exactly

Him: I want my wife back, ndenze ikaka sani, la bitch leya ibindi dyoba Linda

Me: hahah owoaw, yi bitch ngok, nisile yaz nina, first you fuck her in my friends bed, then tel my friend she is a useless wife and a baren psych, now that you see ba wenze ikaka, instead of being a man uzibize ukuba you are the ho in the situation you would rather uthuke uAsanda kumandi uba nguwe

Him: are you going to help me or not

Me: inoba ndiyi wizard, ndaku nceda njani mna bhuti, because right now we cant even mention your name to uXola with out her wanting to vomit, ndiko nyanya mna qala xa ndicinga le kaka yakho

Him: you don't understand do you, I really wanted a babay, I wanted one so badly that just the slightest possibility yokuba ebengowam lamntana indenze ndaphambana, please please torho Linda help me out

Me: you know what, il do my good deed for the year, theres a party going on ngomso she'l be there, I think you need to see how she will react to you in public qala before we throw you two in a room. C

Him: so will you talk to her tonight ke, just to see if she has cooled down

Me: no cant do, if anything I don't even want her to know that im inviting you to le party. You best mother fucken behave if uthi hamba pha uzu hambe unga sokolisi please

Him: thanks Lindrish, usisthandwa kanjan

Me: hayi fokof, I swear to you uzuwenze ikaka net uzondibona

Hehad left with a skip in his step. If I could see into the future I wouldn't have invited him, because ikaka enzeka at that party was beyond my control and it was somewhat all my fault.

47.

I had never been here before, uYanda sana ngendawo ezikhumshileyo, the Aubergine was at the gardens so ke le champagne breakfast guys besiyi tyela phantsi kwe mithi, it was small and very intimate, inoba there was 20 of us all together. You guys know me I was dressed to the nines had on this cute A-line off white dress from witchery, and turquoise kitten pumps (ukuba niyazi funa zikhona pha kwa San marina ngu buy one get one free yi sale), I smelled devine ndizithe Marc Jacobs, andiqhelwa mna, but yey sana ezi moffie bendi hleli nazo benditya phantsi kubo, these bastards look like they were walking out of a Ralph Lauren street wear catalogue, ibintle into ka Yanda ke Guys.

Me: he ntombi yinton na umane uncumela into your phone

Xola: haibo ndincume nini na

Me: hehe, yhu akumandi uright undivimbe indaba, ichom yakho yona kengo yinton yanxiba u Alabaster omkhulu

Thato: you guys do know I can hear you right, and it's not Alabaster Linda its Earth Addict.

Me: same difference, isnaaks qha lento uyinxibileyo

Thato: I didn't know that this was a fancy do, I thought it was just breakfast

Litha: you know damn well Yanda would never do “just breakfast”

Yanda: nindi hleba nithini nina ngapho

Me: asithethi nawe siyeke wena, ubonile ndikrole nganton chomi

Yanda: ndibonile shlobo, but kalok you know mos 2parties two gifts

Litha: awuna ntloni ke yaz wena, zi expensive ezi gift siknike zona ngok

Yanda: inoba ucingba yi cent le Veuve oko uyisela apha wena

Milisa(lithas friend from Pe): kodwa Yandrish uyasi gqiba peto, ithi ndisuka kude ufune double present

Yanda: akho se Motherwell apha wena, awuzusela hunters Gold kle weekend, awuhlelanga nala magintsa enu anga cacanga pha kwa Nqoko ngok, uphetwe yinkazana endala yase Kapa, you must spend in order to be spent on

It was all laughter and fun from there on, Xola kept on disappearing to make a call or take a call, emane encuma into ende enga pheliyo, she looked really good to, she hasn't looked this good in a while, I just didn't know what was up with her, but hey she looked happy so I wasn't going to ask her into ezi ninzi, actually her good mood made me feel somewhat better

about telling Sizwe to come to the party, noko if she was this happy , than ebengazo qhawuka siciko xana ebona uSizwe. We left for Mandalay just after one sileqa ukuyolungisa pha kulo yanda phof akho kulingisa okutheni

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Yanda had hired décor and a stretch tent, he had a whole lounge vibe going on, bekukuhle mahn apha, eyona nto ibintle ibi boba tywala kula room obunyuke ngedonga, I was going to get wasted apha.

Thato: how many people are going to be here, why did Yanda have to buy all this alcohol some of us won't even be drinking tonight

Litha: not some of us, just you, sonxila thina rha

Me: andithi yena wenzela ubu spati chomi

Thato: stop talking about me, especially when you use terms I don't know

Me: you are pregnant as fuck and I don't know why you just won't say it out loud so we can be happy for you

Tato: why are you on my case today

Xola: guys ive invited a couple of friends to come through

Me: what friends

Xola: my friends

Litha: ungaklinge uze neza chom zakho zidikayo aphazi serious ngobomi

Yanda: (shouting from the kitchen) Doc andiba funi omagogo apha, yiparty yento ezi young le no Dj wam akazo khalisa uJabu khanyile apha

Me: ndiyamazi no Jabu khanyile, kalok ichomi zika Xola zeziya zimamela uHot sticks chomi kwenziwe ibum jive

Xola: niya dika shame, actually they are quite hip

Me: starting when do we call people hip

We were next door to kulo Yanda getting dressed for the party

Me: hayi chomi osemhle mahn, nton umhle kangaka sana

Xola: oko ndanje mahn mna

Me: uyaxoka not wen asana ndiyakwazi mna kalok, uyinto eveza izinyo oko ndikubukele, kwenzeka nton

Xola: I met someone chomi

Me: awuzithethi izinti, nini mahn nini

Xola: isentsha mahn sholobo lento so andifun uyibalisa, but I really like him, uyandixiza mahn

Me: do I know him

Her: doubt it he just move down here from Jozi, his in corporate , yinto eSexy ke chomi, I get orgasms just from looking at him

Me: play safe chomi, yayaz andiba thembi kakhle umaJozini

Her: Im a Dr Nopink I know how to use a condom

Me: I was talking about your heart chomi, your still going through ish kalok

Her: can you just let me enjoy

Me: haha aba ubuyazi ndifuna sihlale phantsi uke ubalise ngo Mr Sexy lo wakho, my sex life is below zero so I will feed off eyakho

The party had started with full force, I was all over the place I had even taken my heels off and was wearing flip flops endingazazi nokuba zezi kabana, Yanda had asked me in the last minute ukuba I must manage indaba yotywala, which was a thorn in my toe kuba ndonxila nini mna. later on in that night there was this guy who kept coming up to me andifune a bottle of whiskey ke or ice or whatever nyan ke oko ndimane ndimhoya. Later andicele inyama ndithi ndizoyizisa athi kum they are parked phandle kwe tent bahleli pha, ndithi sure ndoza nayo. Nyan ke ndiyise and you guys will never guess who was there standing there with him.

Tyin thiza nanku uKoyo

Me: hey you

Him: small world isn't it

Me: uze naban apha

Him: came with my friends

Atsho ke endi introducer to the two guys, one of which I had been catering to the whole night but ndingalazi kwa igama eli lakhe, bendisamile ke with them making small talk when Xola walked to us, ndabe ndinga hoyanga kalok I'll introduce her xana efika kuthi, ndithe ndisathi " guys this is my friend" ndabona ngo Xola sexhumela uKoya with a kiss even the French would describe as explicit. He mahn what the hell was going on apha. Udlala game ini na uKoyo he was hiting on me just weeks prior now he is kissing my best friend. Ndithe ndisabukele le kiss and having my mind fight with itself kuba ndizi buza imibuzo emininzi ndakhwazwa ngumntu, ndithe ndizosabela ndijonga ngubani..

Ooooh fuck, I forgot I told Sizwe to come!!

48.

If you have never be in a mind fucking situation, andithethi about those situations where you know shit is going to go down so you start analysing the situation in order to figure out how the hell you are going to handle it. Nope this was far from that, this situation was going to go down one of a billion ways and all those ways just bombarded my brain at ounce. Konyiwa apha sana.

Sizwe (still walking to where we were): he Linda mtshana kunini ndikufuna kumana kusitwa ulapha ula..

Akhange agqibe nalo sentence yakho he pulled Xola away from Koyo ngenye nje iFuckup ye pull, you could see it in his face that he was hurt as fuck.

Sizwe: uphambene na wena (watsho ebambe Xolas wrist he had now flipped her so that she was looking at him)

Koyo: Yo bru loosen your grip on the lady(nayo ke etsala uXola on the other side)

Sizwe: ye msunu ngumfazi wam lo, kutheni undiqhe..

Sizwe didn't even finish his sentence uKoyo wamtsho ngenqindi, I was at a lost for words, amadoda amadala esilwa bantu, I had absolutely no power to stop this fuckery and another thing is that people were inside the party akhomntu uyibonayo le rokshin. I have seen many fights in my life time

being from kwa Langa and all, but this one was different, clearly Koyo had underestimated uSizwe, since Koyo was the more athletic one from the two that was made evident by umkhaba ka sizwe, who to his advantage was big boned as well. I don't know how it happened or when because I had really kept my eyes on the fight while Xola was screaming for them to stop, but ndbone ngo Koyo se phantsi uSizwe emfaka isihlangu ebusweni. This was a real ass kicking le ebeyifumana apha lo, but uthe esabetwa ke uKoyo kwa ngona ezi friends zika Koyo zinqanda, actually I thought baya nqanda but bebem pakanyela, Sizwe was giving them a hard time but kengok ibi unfair le fight as it was now 3 against one. Screw the fact that Sizwe was a trifling Dog, but I had known him for a long ass time, asoze apakanyelwe kalok, I quickly ran into the tent and asked a group of guys I knew ba mabeze bazo nqanda, they were hesitant for a while, but I had to explain to them ba ayingo bantu baselokshin aba balwayo (in cape town ayinqandwa kalok ifight yamadoda, cause it will most likely end up in a shoot-out and no one wants to get caught in the crossfire).

When we got out ba siyo nqanda, Xola ebese sitsho isikhalo esingakanani, there was blood but I didn't know who was bleeding kakuhle apha because all of them had blood on them, nyani ke yanqandwa le fight. My word uSizwe ngu Batista sana rha, yi rotweiler, they had to keep pulling him off Koyo, who by now looked like he had just walked out of the ring with both

Mike Tyson and Ali. Jonga mene mene eli ndim, ndisondele but andithethi fokol. By the time they had separated the men bekusekho lo crowdana, well I really think that abantu ba phunyiswe siskhalo sika Lady of the moment. God damit it must be nice having men fight over you ne, such has never happened over me, its almost always me fighting over a man, une lucky uXola rha (jealous thought obviously). I was so caught up in my jealous thoughts that when I looked again Xola was attending Sizwe who was bleeding, he kept saying something to her, but she was holding his shirt using it to wipe his blood, yey andazi bekwenzeka ntoni.

KOYO: why the hell are you standing by him after all he did to you

Xola: koyo please, this isn't the place

Sizwe: he msunu, awonelanga ufuna ndikuphinde.. who is this man to you wena

Xola: his a friend

Koyo: so im just a friend now

Sizwe: kodini andithethi nawendithetha nomfazi wam, stay the hell away from her

I was just so confused now, Koyo had a point though why was Xola standing by Sizwe, and what was with the 'his a friend nonsense" darnit just a coupla minutes ago, yi love triangle nale

ynton kwenzeka ntoni, ichom yam theni ingathi ayina mqolo nje. It was then that I decided mandi ngene lele , if we just stood back and let these men have a go at each other im sure they would start tearing each others limbs off.

Me: Koyo I think you guys should leave now

Koyo: yeah I think so too

Sizwe: hay fok le laaitie

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kutheni izondi jonga ikaka nje

Me: Sizwe ngome mahn nawe utheni na wena

I walked koyo and his friends a couple of steps away and talked them into leaving and into not pressing charges, one of the guys said that his hand was in major pain so they would go, but they wouldn't let this go. Hayi sana sismanga ingathi bebethiwe beba thatu ngumntu omnye bakhale ngo im not going to let this go. I waited till they drove off, ndithe ndojika ndabona ukuba Xola and Sizwe were now in a heated conversation in the car ndayibona seyimnka nge speed. Ezaba bini ezingenwa, and when they walked to the car bebengaxabani so clearly bavene wethu mna ndifuna unxila qha ngok, people had gone back inside to the party, neh fok sana I needed to drink and that's exactly what I was going to do.

XOLA'S POV

This was messed up on so many levels though, here I am holding a shirt to Sizwe's head while he bleeds, I'm still trying to figure out why the hell he was here. I can't believe ukuba he had just caused such a scene, yhu hayi kodwa, abantu babukele lento, indaba izoba ngam mos apha, I was so caught up in my thoughts, I didn't hear what Sizwe was saying.

Him: sugcinezela kakhulu mahn Xola

Me: I really think we should get you to the hospital

Him: I'm a man, I superficial lento

Me: masambe ke I've got a first aid kit in my car

We stood up to head over to the car which was parked a little down the road at least people had gone back inside, I opened the boot to get the kit out, Sizwe had gotten into the driver's seat of the car, which made sense as he needed some light to attend to him, I cleaned the wound up the best I could without water, as soon as I finish him up I need to get out of here and call Koyo that is all I was thinking to myself.

I don't know when he got ahold of the key to the car because I had put it onto my lap when I got into the passenger seat, but

ndithe ndisa pakisha things back into the kit ndabona se starter imoto.

Me: uyi starter lemoto uyi saphi Sizwe

Him: sundi buza ikaka, ucingba ndizo thini apha

Me: I don't even know why you are here, qha yi kaka lena uyenzileyo, why the hell did you hit him

Him: he mahn indiqalile le laaitie, and apha ndiphinde ndayi bona khona ndoyo nzakalisa

Me: undisaphi Sizwe , misa le moto

Him: I am takin g what is mine and taking it home with me

Me: you gave me this car it is mine

Him: fuck the car, do you really think I give two shits about a car , I came here for you

Me: undifuna ntoni mna

Him: what the hell would a husband want from his wife

Me: IM NOT YOUR WIFE

Him: you will be my wife till the day you die, Iv been trying to get ahold of you for 2whole damn weeks, you changed numbers for what, ithengwe ndim nale kaka ye phone (etsho eyithatha wayijula out the window)

Me: you didn't buy me a phone, kutheni ulibele nje Sizwe ukuba you have been playing family with your baby mama for over 8months now

Him: andina baby mama mna

Me: ugqibile ngawe ngok uAsanda wena ubona ukuba mawuzophazamisa mna

Him: yikaka yanton le ndikuphazamise kuyo na, ungum fazi wam Xola noba ungayiphuza uyephi le kaka ye laaitie yakho, and awuphinde udibane nalala kaka, you are back with me now, and I wont have my wife out at night at parties

Me: you must be out your damn mind

Him: uzombona ke lo out of your God damn mind namhlanje, I am going to show you what I do to a woman who makes a fool out of her husband

Me: you have lost your mind, after repeatedly making a fool out of me and pulling the life out of me, caba ndim ngok owrongo, ndim umntu ombi, what did you expect me to do Sizwe, bekufuneka ndilale nge nyembezi ndilinde wena na, undifuna ntoni Sizwe why mna kufuneka ndingonwabi mna, kutheni each time I feel like im happy, you just come in and shoot every bit of my happiness, uli Demoni elivelaphi na wena.. hayi makehle uJesu, azanage ophe ngoko nela, igazi lakhe laphosa izilingo ezi fana nawe Sizwe

Him: I had actually gone to that party to see you and try to talk to you, but im not even going to try the Mr nice guy act, clearly eli xeshana lincinci sohlukene ngalo ingathi likwenze walibala how you should speak to your husband.

Me; oh fuck you mahn

Him: believe you me I will

49.

Xola's POV

I grew up in church, I was taught how to be obedient and the importance of submission especially how to and why a wife should submit to her husband. No No No, do not get me wrong I am an educated woman and did not grow up in one of those homes where my Father abused my mother if anything my father showered my mother with affection, because she to me and I think to him as well is the epitome of a perfect wife, mainly because she had been and still is a submissive wife. Let me clear this whole submission thing out to you friends, submission does not mean ukuba uzoba ngumfazi onyabileyo who is going to let the man walk all over you aphume engena endlini ungambuzi nokuba uvelaphi phi kuba umoyika.

Submission is about knowing your role in your marriage and playing it, it means as a wife you should be a supportive figure to your husband, a caregiver, you are your husband's number one cheerleader, kufuneka umthandile umyeni wakho ezintweni zonke and most importantly you should treat your husband with the utmost respect, niyazi ke kodwa a woman can and will only submit to a man who fulfils his role within the home, uTata womzi ngu Tata womzi, he is to provide for his family, protect his family love his wife to the point where she in turn will be proud to be called his wife, indoda ke ngumtu

ongalali phandle kwendlu yakhe, akatyi komnye umzi kuba uyazi that his wife has prepared a meal for him (note even as a working woman tend to your man's desires noba sewu dinwe kangaka nani na), umyeni akalambeli estratweni and a real man does not patrol izitrato at night izibane zendlu yakhe zilitwa nguye ne gate itixwe nguye emven koko engeni egumbini lakhe lokulala nomama wakhaya bandies usapho lwabo.

Niya ndivha ndithi kuni I had been raised in such a home, in all of my childhood andikhumbuli nanga mini enye uTatawam engalanga endlini, I do not even recall my Dad going away to church gathering abuye ekhala ngokuba itsalile intlangano and therefore he had to come back late. I know with certainty that a submissive wife to a respectable man will always have a happy and loving marriage. That is what I had strived for and is exactly what I thought I would have with my husband.

I thought with every bone in my body that yonke into enda yalwa ngayo ungena kwam emzini wam is exactly what I had done but clearly not. phof ngothi ndini balisele kwenzeke nton before I start blabbing on about the principles of a successful marriage, ndazi ntoni mna kakade.

uSizwe had driven us to a house in Rondebosch, I was so pissed oko sisuke eMandalay umntu waske wabalekisa imoto, i didn't know why we were here, noba angandi bulala lomntu not a damn soul would hear me apha I was in those neighbourhoods

where people minded their own damn business not that far from the presidential house, bendingazo phuma kule moto, I had a better chance of being heard if I stayed outside. He parked the car in the yard and told me to get out, I didn't move one bit. Bendivale net owam umlomo, had said what I needed to say. He got back in the car and just when I thought he had come to his senses the damn garage door opened and he drove the car into the garage, his other car was parked in there so I guessed this is where he stayed now. He got out the car slammed the door. Walked around to my side and said "PHUMA KULE KAKA YE MOTO"

ndithe ndisa qinise intloko nge suri zam ze 10cent, Sizwe opened the door and threw me over his shoulders. I was kicking and screaming, to absolutely no avail, ndazi ncama ke and bit him on his back, he put me down immediately, and hit me so hard against the face than said " UNGAZE UPHINDE NA NINI NA UNYUSE ISANDLA SAKHO KUM". It took me a about 5seconds to register what the fuck had just happened, he had hit me, if you knew how big this man was than inoba benino yazi ukuba la mpama ibib hlungu kanjani, I stood there, my eyes had started watering up all on their own, he turned around and left me where I was. I had cried for this man to many times for different reasons but sana eyobetwa into I had never experienced till now, my knees became weak and next thing I know I was on the floor crying my eyeballs out, what the hell

had done to deserve this. Ndoda etheni le engafuni ndonwabe. I sat there on the marble floor crying for what felt like forever, the pain I felt was immense, lampama had taken me back to the day our families had met and he made it clear that he did not want me, but now he was proving to me that not wanting me was not enough, what he wanted was for me to be miserable.

I had been on that floor for what didn't seem to be that long but clearly it had been because I had passed out, ndizophaphama in bed, a bed I didn't know but smelt familiar, I was alone atleast but I didn't have my clothes on, I was dressed in one of Sizwes vests, I checked I still had my panties on, I was relieved for a second and then my head thought about the crappy situation I was in and all the tears came flooding back to me, I was crying again but I cried into the pillow because I didn't want him to hear me this time I didn't want him to get the satisfaction of knowing he had succeeded in making me miserable.

I heard movement but it was so dark in the room and I was still caught up in my thoughts and the wailing that it only registered after the bed dipped that Sizwe had been in the room all along, he had probably watched me check for my panties and saw my cry like the frail mouse he had turned me into, he was on the bed, I couldn't see him exactly maybe because the bed was big

but I could feel his presence, and it was almost as if he could hear my train of thought about trying to figure out if he was their or not cause ndivhe ngaye sesithi

“ ndiyaku cela Baby please stop crying, im sorry for hitting you, I'll never do it again, please Xola sukhala mahn”

You all know that when you are in the state I was in the last thing you want is for someone to tell you not to cry, because all it does is just escalates things, ndaveske ndakhala worse, ndanazo neza ndawo zines nqala, he then put both his arms around me, my whole body tingled, not in a good way but it was as if my body was reacting and warning me that this was a bad touch. I tried to fight him off but the more I fought the tighter he held on to me, all he kept saying was he was so sorry. I had heard his sorrys before I knew he didn't mean them, I had stopped trying to fight him off it was futile, I was now lying on my side with my face on his chest, he had his one arm around my waist and the other was caressing my neck, isifuba sakhe besi manzi taxa kokuklila kwam kunga pheliyo, I wanted to stop crying I really did but bezingayeki ezi nyembezi.

Sizwe: Please look at me

Me: aHH Ahh Andi ndi FU NI

Him: I want to tell you something, and I want you to look at me when I say this to you

Me: I ddddonnt want to hear it

Him: please listen to me, ngondi mamele kube kanye Xola, just this ounce

I tilted my head up lightly, I didn't see the point of him wanting me to look up it was dark and I couldn't see him anyway, but maybe if I listened to what he said he would let me go, end whatever game it is he was playing.

Him: I've been reciting what I was going to say to you and no matter how I put it I could never say anything that could make the pain I made you feel go away, I was selfish and spiteful in the worst way possible, ndikuvise kabhlungu and I am not going to lie and say I didn't mean to at first I didn't really I didn't, but there were times I did things with the intention of hurting you

I'm sorry Xola, nganto yonke, not for hitting that guy earlier tonight but I'm so sorry for everything else. I don't want to say I wish I could go back, because asoze yenzeke lonto, but I just wanted you to know that I'm sorry and I regret ever doing you wrong. I know asking you to forgive me is too much, ininzi kwa le uyenzayo yokuba undimamele ngok, all I want you to know is that I am sorry and that I love you, I never stopped, I know I made you feel as if I did, but I never did, a lot of what I did was because I loved you and I wanted to hate you, phof andifun uthetha ngalonto ngok. Ndicela uxolo mfaz wam, nganto yonke endikwenze yona but most importantly for failing you as a

husband. I wish I could say more, I want to there is so much I need to explain to you, kodwa andizokwazi ngok all I want you to know is that I am sorry and I love you.

What people don't know about apologies is that when they apologise, you then start relieving whatever they are apologising for, I didn't say a word, I just began crying again, what the hell was this man thinking, he was apologising and then what, what the hell was supposed to happen now. He was holding me tight again he had his face in the nook of my neck now, was he crying, this idiot was crying, why the hell was he crying.

Me: Sizwe ndicela undiyeke ndihambe

Him: I'll never let you go

When he said that he started trailing kisses on my neck

Me: please don't do that

He knew me, he knew where my weak spots were, I was now pleading him to stop but he didn't, instead I felt the back of his hand rub against my panties, it wasn't supposed to feel good, but it did, I started to try and get myself away from him, but he had me pinned to the bed, his one hand was gripping both my wrists above my head while the other rubbed against my womanhood, which was starting to fail me because I could feel my insides where starting to melt. I asked him to stop again, he

responded by pressing his mouth onto mine, I didn't kiss him back, Sizwe was not going to just think a fuck could fix things. His knee was now lodged in between my legs and he was rubbing it against my crotch. God dammit I'm sure he could feel how damn wet I was, with his knee there, his one hand had lifted up the vest, got a hold of my left breast and he was tucking on my nipple twisting it somewhat hard the way he knew I liked and since I hadn't kissed him back his mouth had found its way to my right nipple which he was nibbling on. It felt good, but I didn't want to do this, I didn't want to give myself to him.

Me: Sizwe please please don't do this.. AHHH

Him: you don't want me to do this?!

If you have never had your man pinch your clit before, get him to do it to you, it will send you to heaven and back and there again, it's a roller coaster ride all on its own. Sizwe had always had impeccable hand game, foreplay with him was actually better than the real thing, this man knew his way around my body, I was still trying to suppress the UUUHSS AND AAAAHHHHS I so badly wanted to scream out when he kissed me, this time he kissed me hard, and I was so turned on I kissed him back, he loosed his grip on my arms, I was now moving my pelvis so that it could match the rhythm of his hand which was exploring my sensitive folds. This was just all wrong, but what's

one last bit of pleasure between a wife and her husband, I let him give me pleasure and just when I thought I was going to come he stopped.

Me: wenza ntoni

Him: I want you too, but not like that..

He started kissing my tummy, I knew where this was going, I was going to get some head, not the three licks you all are accustomed to, nope I got that real good make you go buck wild head where I start screaming and telling him to stop, and the harder I scream the more Sizwe would just suck on my clit and eat me up, ngumthandazo lo sana, yintshumayelo eyonelisayo.. I was pressing his head firmly into my crouch, my legs were wrapped around his head, he had me biting my lower lip, my insides were tightening, and nje kanjalo I came, and I came hard guys, I really thought he would get the hell out of between my legs but he stayed down their cleaned me up real good to the point where my body started to vibrate again this time he was using his fingers as well, this man had given me two orgasms in a matter of minutes.

He came up for air , he was now kneeled in between my legs, gave me a deep kiss, I couldn't help but laugh I always did each time he would make me taste myself, don't judge please guys we've all tasted ourselves.

Sizwe: Did you let him fuck you

ME: uhm,, what...

Sizwe: ikutyile la kaka ye laaitie

Me: whats it to ..

I didn't even finish what I was going to say, he flipped me over and without warning he had thrust himself into me, I screamed so loud, I was on all fours, Sizwe was now pulling firmly on my weave, it hurt so bad. But shit it was sexy as hell, the thrusts were deep and he filled me up, ebefika kwi corner zonke, he lied on my back grabbed one of my breasts and started fondeling me with the other hand without losing momentum, shit I was going to cum again, and the fact that he was grunting meant he was close to, I don't know who came first but I had exploded in what I could say was my very first ever squirt, I was embarrassed as hell, but dammit the realease felt so good.

I dropped on the bed ndisakhokha umoya ndimanzi ndinjalo, he crashed on my back, esinda enjalo then he said

Him: that motherfucker could never make you cum as hard as I just made you come

Me: you'll always be the best I've ever had

Him: damn straight, ill be the best you'll ever have baby, please Babe just give us one last chance.

50.

I was drinking hard, jonga niyabazi ubumnandi be force that is how much fun I was going to have, I had been dead set on using Koyo to keep my mind off ubaby daddy wam, but obviously Koyo was now off limits. I was pissed off about it, so pissed of that when it finally registered kum ba “ RHA LINDA UNO MONA” I lost it. I went and threw those damn flip flops where I had found them ndazithi high heel zam again, you guys are probably wondering why, but dammit akhonto ipantsulisa kamandi njenge stiletto guys, I was all over the place, bendithi ndisela ichampagne ndizi bone sendiphete a bottle of patrone. I know what they say that alcohol doesn't make ones problems disappear but I know for a fact that when you are in a drunk state of mind ones problems ain't shit, bendibawela nalom gwinyo that the people around me had been taking but im no druggie so ndibawe ndaphinda ndaziyekela.

I was sitting with Thato when two young girls approached me

Girl one: besi funa ubuza nguban usis Nopink

Me: ndim sana, nindibuzela nton

Girl one: hayi sisi but kutwe uba masizo cela utywala apha kuwe, buphelile obu besibunikiwe

Me: izonyuka kudala ikick yam yile kaka (ndatsho ndiphakama), mamelan nihleli phi ndoza nabo ngok

Girl two: sicela ne Moet

Me: zina bantu bazo iMoet sisi, ikhona kodwa iJC if nisela ichaza

Girl one: noba yinton wethu sisi we don't mind

Watsho ke ekhomba ukuba bahleli phi, I went into the house to go get them booze, they looked like they were in a huge group of girls, bendiqondaba inoba zi friends ze sister ka Yanda, I asked abafana that were in the house to help me carry the alcohol out to the girls bendifuna ubathi nyimfi utywala ndiyaz ba I was done for the night which is what I had been doing the last two hours with abantu ebebe funa utywala. Nyan ke I had 3 sixpacks ze hunters Gold, 3 bottles of JC, a bottle of sky and a bottle of Jameson, onga lungi kwenye uzolunga kwenye, uYanda ebeyibalile isum he had bought insane amount of cranberry juice which we just poured into glass jugs and gave to the people nyan ke ndalungiselala these girls noko abanothi andibazamanga straight.

We headed out nabafana ba bini ndisaphete the bottle of Sky ke mna and a bottle of water which thato had asked for, in the tent ndimiswe ke by some guy asking me if I could bring him beer, ndiba khombisile mos aba ba fana ukuba mababuse phi utywala mna ndolandelisa this bottle, ndiwa zele ngomvha lama ntombi kwezi couch zihleli kuzo, andithi ndolandela ngale bottle qha ndisa mamela lomfo ngale Amstel ayifunayo,

ndingamaz why he can't drink castle light or Heineken like everyone else, ndevha iconversation le ye girls.

Girl: haibo bendithe cela iMoet nje

Girl two: ndiyi celile mfondin kwatwa ina bantu bayo

Girl: hehe sizi ntoni kengok thina

Girl one: he mahn nabu utywala buninzi nje, iworse rha iJameson sana

Girl: yi juice etheni na le, iJameson ideshwa nge juice ngok, rha ayimbi nale JC, isnaaks icheap

Mfana: hayi kazi ibottle ye sky iyeza

Girl two: nantsiya chom kula cherry bendiyi cela la Moet

Girl: yhu rha nguban yena chomee, nogals athi inabantu bayo ingath yena ubu thengile utywala, awuzazi ezinto zase lokshin ngonyolukele utywala ba bantu, zofika uyaqala noyi bona la Moet asivimba yona

Mfana: ubaqhela ikaka yaz wena abantu

Girl: suba yi moffie ngohambe

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yhu ayandenza naar le cherry atsho ngonxiba ijean esnaaks apha, akayaz ba kwabakho iboyfriend jeans ngok

Niyamazi uNopink nina, andibizwa ndinga sabeli bendinomsindo wento zam nani enizaziyo and now here is this girl that does not know me from a bar of soap ethethela ikaka ye Champagne, ndifike ngo 5 tu kwesa stulo sakhe.

Me: yaz eyona nxaki ndinayo is le yokuba ndiyi vhe yonke lekaka beniyi thetha ngok inxaki andiyaz ibithetwa ngophi apha kuni, so ndizocela angandiqheli umnqundu, andizoba sabuza noba ibingubani kuba uzondenza ndimoshe ipary ye chom yam nge kaka, uyi lambele le kaka ye Moet ude undipele ungandazi nondazi, sweety esi ishlangu aso sakwa Rage, ungena kwa Apsley for usithenga, secondly these are apple bottoms baby azithengwa Parade ezi. Anisayi fumenanga nale bottle for lonto niza ngoklambela utywala.

Emven koko I turned to leave ndavha

Girl two: uyadika Akhona ngothanda uthetha yaz, la bottle yile besizo hamba nayo

Girl: haisuka animbona ba ngulo Linda wakwa langa lo, uyayaz ba ndiyi sister ka Zandile so ukhuphela umtyelo wakhe apha kum

Rha, ndimfumene bendimjonge ngo jap, I pounced on her so fast, ndayi bamba le kaka ye cornrow yakhe yama benki ndamenzela ikaka fast, her friends had all stood up and surrounded us, I had initially thought that bazo pakanyela but

tu sana bandivula bandiyeka, andiyaz na bottle ibiwe phi but I was sitting on her now ndim kwreba ubuso net obu bakhe, she had given up on fighting back ebambe ne intloko yakhe le besendiyi tsale ndayijula kwa hell. I felt manly hands carring me away from her, I was so angry guys, you all know girl fights usually kuya thukiswana while kubetwana, but I did not utter one word, ndimnyisile qha, ndatsho ndimnyisela ne ndaba ka sister wakhe leyo.

To be continued...

50. Continuation

There are a number of things that piss me off about us women, I have told you guys about a few of those things since I started with this story, but ke ngok I want to go off about how much I hate into yokuba unlike men we woman like making other people's problems ours, this little bitch that I had just trampled had taken it upon herself to fight her sisters battles, she may not have directly done so, but the little stunt she pulled was obviously fuelled by some sort of issue she had with me. Inxaki ke kule kaka yothatha into ezinge zakho uzenze ezakho is that it will always backfire on your ass, kuba either abantu baphela bevana on in this girls case uphela udorowa unye, why the hell had she not asked herself ukuba kutheni usister wakhe engazange azondinyela face to face, yena she took it upon herself ukuba andi delele. Anyone and everyone who knows me knows damn well that I am the type of person who incites fights, hell no, asoze ndiqale into ikude kunam, but if you come for me you best know that I am going to pounce down on you like the badass bitch that I am. Sinya sonke kalok, qha umohluko livumba.

Litha had removed me from the girls, I had expected the girl to start swearing at me, but instead ndibone nge chom zakhe sezim gquma caba somehow I had even torn her top off.

Yanda: haibo Nopink yinton ngok

Me: andiqhelwa ikaka yile bitch

Thato: you are a professional Linda, why are you compromising yourself but acting foolishly

Me: ngondiyeke ngo nyoolish wena, ndizoui krazula ubuso mna le bitch

Yanda: maba hambe abantwana sana, asizokwazi tu kalok ungonwabi ngabo, sisiza thathani wethu ezi carrypack zenu nihambe ngok

Litha than pulled me into the house, but not before I had given that girl one last clap across the back of her head when they had passed me heading out. I don't even think I was drunk anymore, bendonyanile qha. You all know how proper Litha can be, he had this look of disappointment on his face, bendingam khatalele ke kanti, I didn't even feel like telling him what had happened kalok I still hadn't even told them that Lutho had done me wrong like he had,

Litha: im not even going to lecture you, qha ke I am telling you now that im sure ukuba izayoku bambisa lantombi just now so I suggest ufune umntu akuhambise ngok

Me: andiyi ndawo, ndise partini apha

Litha; iphelile ipart ngok, ipheliswe nguwe, I suggest you leave and go sleep, ngomso ucele uxolo ku yanda for le kaka ye scene

that you made, I do not know how the hell you and Xola can both ruin what was going to be a god night

Me: I'ts cool, I will leave xana ungangifuni apha, I'll just get my shit

Litha: I said call someone to come get you

Me: who the hell should I call, all my friends are here, xola's phone is on voicemail, and I live on the other side of the world, mandithini ke

Him: I don't know and I don't care, all I know is that you are very careless lately, lento yakho yo veske wenze nje without thinking shit through is really starting to work on my fucken nerves.

Me: you are so dramatic, hay foetsek wethu

I stormed out with nothing on me but my car keys, what happened to asking a person what happened qala before going off on me

I walked out the tent, uThato endikwaza, because her ass was pregnant and hiding it she couldn't even chase after me. I got into my car and drove, I didn't feel like sleeping so since I was close I drive to eKhayelitsha, I knew some of my brothers friends were always kwa Tuka so bendizogaleleka pha and get drunk than ask one of them to take me home, noko bendivana namajita.

I was right when I walked in there was a vibe going on, there was a couple of guys I knew and ndithe ndingena bathi kum I should join them, ya'll know me akho kwanto ndingayi seliyo mna I was all over that bottle of cruz andinothi bendine ncoko with the guys but ke I wasn't just going to stand around alone. I was probably on my 6th glass when a familiar face walked in, I was hot and I knew it, ndingala mantombi aba sexy ke mna when im drunk. I was drunk and horny and my Ex boyfriend had just walked into the place obviously I was going to try and get some Dick.

I waited a little to see if he would spot me, and being the vixen that I Am ungene nje and had a brief talk with some guy than made his way to me. Jonga my insides were just screaming Jackpot, igoduka nam le iyaxoka.

Him: wena wonke ube kwa Tuka

Me: zi ndawo zam nje ezi

Him: uta Vuyo angaku betha nge mvubu ba engevha ulapha

Me: uhamba naban wethu, ndifuna siyoncokola in the car (there was no time to be all prissy and flirting, I had had a long ass night as is)

Him: usually ndim ucenga wena, nton le ufuna siyi ncokole

I got up and whispered something to him (asoze ndini chazele ukuba nditheni andifuni unifundisa imikhuba emibi or give out

any of my tricks, kalok aninoyazi ukuba nani ndiyani tyela na), just by the huge smile he gave me I knew that someone would be all up in my palace tonight. I flashed him my perfect teeth (2 years of braces nge mali ka bhut Boy and the orthodontist had paid off). I pulled him out of the front door and headed towards my car, the joys of tinted windows guys I was going to have him right out there, I walked to the passengers side thinking that we were both going to get in and dive straight to business, when we got to the door he spinned me around gave me one of those IM SO HUNGRY FOR you sloppy kisses, thiza ndamanzi ngoko na ngoko this mans lip game had improved or maybe I was drunk, andazi all I knew is that I was ticked off when he told me to get in the car and took the keys from me.

I was stunned when he got into the drivers seat and reversed the car out

Me: haibo siyaphi, I told you I wanted you in the car nje

Him: asoze ndikubawele kangaka and then screw you in a car like some skank

Me: yaz ngelinye ixesha umntu akafun uba li lady mahn, ndifuna nje into ezimandi ezikhwaulezisayo

Him: Suwara babe, we will be at my place in no time

Watsho enyusa the volume in the car listening to Jamie Foxx was not making me col down any faster. In no time at all we

had driven into a gated complex somewhere in Somerset, by the time he was at the door trying to fiddle with the lock code (yes bitches no key, this mother fucker uses one of those code locks) he had one hand gripped tight on my ass and his lips were on me and I was pinned onto the front door while he put the code in. uthe wovuleka lamnyango I don't know how the hell I got to a bed, but he had rilled me out of those tight jeans and had me screaming out ndikwaza Amdlozi sana, damn this man had a talented mouth.

I had already orgasmed from his finger alone I was now headed to orgasm number two, I was shivering and asking him to stop, I didn't want to be sated before I actually got the real thing in me but damnit he just wouldn't stop, it came and it came quick, it was like a hot wave that had enveloped my whole body, he lapped up all my juices emven koko trailed kisses up my body. I was prepped for what I knew was coming, thiza wam I was going to get a proper service apha I could just feel it.. he had just slipped on the condom when we heard..

ANDILE ANDILE **LOUD BANG ON DOOR** VULA APHA,
ANDILE ndiyayazi ukhona apho msunu... "ANDILE VULA APHA
VULA...RHA SIES UNDISHIYA KWA TUKA EMOTWENI UYAZAZI
WENA UZOTYA IKUKU, Vula Andile ndifuna ubone le bitch
yakho, iyayazi ba une AIDS PHOF ESI SFEBE SIYAYAZ LONTO,

RHA NDAGQIBA UKUPHIPHA APHA NGOK UYANYA,VULA
ANDILE VULA NDIZONI NYISA NOBA BINI..”

OOOOHH PHUCK, ezinto zam zothanda ubatywa, I had froze the
moment she had said the word AIDS.

51.

I don't know how many times I've preached to people about how a woman of my age should not put herself in situations such as the one I had just fucked myself into. In all my life I had never dried up as fast as I did the moment I had heard u Meisie lo say they word AIDS, clearly this was a sign from God, I do not care about the fact that Andile took precautions by wearing a condom, had that girl arrived 10seconds later than she had, I would have been in an even stickier situation. Unlike the rest of my peers I am not an ignorant person when it comes to things such as HIV, it is plain and simple I just don't fuck with people who are sick, don't even care if you are going to say that I am discriminating, actually I am not, what I am is fucken cautious, I have two kids and a family that still need me, im not saying people who are positive are going to die, what I am saying is that we are all going to die, everyday second that you are alive you are in danger, sibulawa yinto yonke these days, but what I am saying is that people who have HIV have less odds at living longer than people who are negative. We already live in a fucked up world that is out to get us, we don't need to be acting careless.

Andile had positioned himself off of me, I got up off the bed and asked him where the hell the light switch was

Him: hayi mahn Nopink, uzozi hambela lomntu, akahange ndimbize

Me: andizulinda lonto mna, I want to get dressed and leave

Him: asika gqibi nje mfondin

Me: no babe, we are done ndi grand mna, and ke andifun uzinyisisa

Him: didn't take you for the type to stand down in a fight

Me: you're not mine to fight for

The banging had not stopped at all, she was still out there cussing and making a noise, inxaki yam was that we were in what was obviously a white neighbourhood and unlike elokshini these white people bebengazo phuma phandle but instead they would just call the cops and I didn't want to be here for that, I had made my way to the front and was wiggling into my jeans, I wasn't going to have time to slip my underwear on, noba ndizi shiyile wethu this bitch already knew ba bekusenzeka ntoni apha, there was no time to be looking for panties kule situation. Andile had slipped into a pair of pyjama pants, dammit this man was hot, his pants weresiting low on his waist and he had this well defined V going on, his abs were sculpted to perfection, he was no stranger to the gym, the devil in me wanted to stay and finish what we had started, I was about jump on him when we heard.

“ ni right ninga vuli, ndoyi betha inye le moto ilapha kule parking space, izonya le bitch yakho, ndizoyi vuthulula le motto yakhe than ndinyise yena, andihambi apha ningeka vuli”

Andile ran to door to open it, yhini guys imoto yam, just as he opened she came to the door, but luckily she had nothing in her hand, Aija grabbed both her arms before she could slide past him and strike me, im not petty guys I knew that I was partially in the wrong so I needed to get out of here, ndithe sendiphuile, I got outside and looked at my car qala, the sun was starting to come out, when I got to the door I remembered that I had to go back in and ask him for my car keys. Thixo ndoyi qala njani lento kengok, I went and knocked on the door which I suspect had been closed on purpose inobe bekusiliwa, phof I could hear a faint cry coming from inside. Shit I stood there for a good 10minutes, when I finally gathered the courage to knock ndinqonqoze a good 5minutes when Andile opened up.

Him: I though you left

Me: I wish I could have left, istixo semoto sikuwenje

Him: let me look for it quickly

Her: andile uthetha nabani (she was somewhere in the house I couldn't see her I was standing at the front door)

Him: ndithe kuwe thatha yonke into yakho ufokofe apha

Her: uyanya andiyi ndawo

Jesus come down, I do not want to hear whatever was going on apha, I wanted him to find the key so I could get out of there before she felt she needed to come out front and see what the hell it was he was doing, haha ingathi bendibethelwa nanko esiza kengok.

She came running so fast when she saw ukuba ndim lo ume emnyango< Aija had his back to her so umbone just before she got to me, wafika kum ndatyalela pha kude.

Me: uyandibona mos ukuba ndizo hamba, ndime phandle, phola ulinde ndimnke than you can go off at your man

Him: I am not her man

Her: rha uphika bani, uphika bani Andile, ubona esisfebe ngok uzenza umntu ngam

Me: Andile ngfune esi stixo please

Her: suthetha ne ou yam wena sqophola

ufebe gqith, kunini ndaqko nyanya mntana ndin, undilibele ne, uthi sewumkile ku Andile utya amadoda abantu uphinde ubuye undilibele xana ndifaka impama ne

Me: ulibele ukuba andisengo mntana ne wena, sondela ke ndikubonise

Her: andile uyayi bona le bitch ine shor ngok, caba izi xebele ayindo yiki, nnguwe ke lo uniqhelisa ngezi bitch

Andile: he fokof mahn wena thula, uyemvha nje uNopink uthi she is leaving

Her: yi poes le, nindenza isibanxa (watsho enditsibela again, ndamtshovha wowa this time)

Me: ungaze uphine na nini na unyuse isandla apha kum, ndimdala ndimngaka andimngomntana and andikutyali nto nga phezulu kuba andiyi tshom yakho, secondly your man is a man whore, you know that, xa udikwe yikaka yakhe betha yena not mna, lastly Zithande sana. Ungu mama into oyiyo, you should know that you do not fight for a relationship, you fight to defend your partner yes, but isjolo sona asilwelwa, a relationship is not something to be won, a man should not come back to you because of guilt, or out of sense of responsibility, indoda xa iku thanda iikuthanda entweni zonke ezenzayo, he will be with you because he wants to be with you and clearly this is man does not love you, yeka ufosta, Andile is a man whore accept that or move the fuck on.

Andile had just stared at me yena, I grabbed the keys out of his hand and walked the fuck out of that house, I know I had no right telling her what the fuck to do, and acting all ritoues, but fuck this a few weeks ago I was just like her with uLutho, know what it feels like to love a man who doesn't give two shits about you noba sewu zama kangaka nani na. that the thing with disruptive relationships, its either you end up dead or half

crazy conspiring to kill everyone, I was just lucky that I got my head out of the clouds before I started following uLutho around town and cussing out everyone he spoke to.

Luckily my phone was still in the car, I tried to call uXola but her phone was on Voicemail, Yanda and Litha weren't picking up, I didn't want to drive all the way to kwa Langa so I thought it would just be easier if I drove to eMandalay oYanda were probably still asleep. I could easily go to kowabo and take a shower before they all woke up. That is exactly what I did ufika kwam, luckily Yandas sister was awake and the people were busy taking down the tent. After a refreshing shower I sneaked into bed next to Yanda and Thato. I woke up esdaleneni seyi ndim ndodwa in the room, obviously benditipile, I got up to rinse my mouth ndafika sekuhleliwe phandle, bekubonakala ba kuzokwenzeka a braai. Litha and thato were pretending like I don't exist, Sizwe had called to tell me that I should tell Yanda that he could come through the Monday to pick up his car.

I felt uncomfortable staying there since I had been marked the vilian, I had apologised to Yanda who being the laid back friend he is told me that it was cool, since his little cousin had told him that ebegeza lamntana last night I had every reason to go off on her like I had.

Just when I had turned onto the N1 I received a phone call from a number I didn't know.

Me: Hello

Caller: Malindrish ndim uNdlo kazi

Me:ubani

Him: uNdlo 56 mfondin

Me: oh hi, nton na mtshana wathethela ezantsi

Him: eish Linda joe kwenzeka ikaka

Me: phi ngok

Him: ngu Lutho joe, UPHOTHAKELE BLIND

ME: njani ngok

Him: siwe ne transi joe phezolo, umfethu akavuki

Me: akavuki, uthini na wena

Him: silapha eGruute Schuur joe, khawleza ufike

What the hell was happening in my life, I just could not catch a break could I, uLutho could not do this to me ndizothi kutheni ku Nande, ndothi kuye uzomfumanaphi omnye utata, uLethu wasn't even one yet, Lord Jesus, do not do this to me now, its hard enough co-parenting I do not want to be a single mother not now.

AN: guys ndililibebe tu igama that I gave igirlfriend ka Andile, those of you who still remember her from the encounter they

had kwa Ace or the chapter with the drama ka facebook with uPhumza, please refresh my memory, because she is going to come back into the story line.

Ndiyabawela umbulala afe fi uLutho in the story, besendi naar nguye. The next chapter is going to be in one of the Friends POV, its about time I introduced you guys to ubomi buka sisanda which is way more interesting than obuka Linda.

52.

There's a difference between a hangover, a headache and the pain one feels when their brain is on over drive. I was thinking a million and one things in my head, Lutho and I had split less than 4 months ago, here I am on a Sunday early afternoon, in a cold hospital trying to make sense of what the fuck was going on here. Ndlo had tried to explain what had happened the previous night but ndithe ndimamele lonto inqondo yam yabe izibuzba why the hell was Lutho at a fucken public hospital, how the hell is he going to wake the fuck up ese Groote schuur, I had been here for almost over an hour, I had not seen a doctor and the tshatsharag nurses would not let me see him as I was not family. Inqondo uyam idibanise u7 no 8 yenza u20 guys, I had to get Lutho the hell out of this place.

When I asked Ndlo ukuba bebethe yinton inxaki I was told they were not sure yet as no scans had been done on him, and radiology would only open the Monday. Yikaka leyo, I walked up to the reception and demanded that he be sent to a private hospital, nake nayivha phi into yokuba umntu who came in with injuries alindiswe itwo days for a scan that could save his life.

The nurse said I could not demand anything as I wasn't direct family, ayindazi le bitch, when I put my mind to it I could get whatever the fuck I wanted. The first thing I did was call Sizwe he knew where the hell Xola was and Xola was a Dr she knew

how the hell I could get my man out of here (ewe senditshilo wethu my man, doesnt matter what the official status was on isjolo sethu, in that moment Lutho was my man). Sizwe took his damn time to pick up the phone, I told him I needed to get ahold of Xola fast, I had expected that he would give me a number I could reach her on but no, in no less than 5 seconds he had given her the phone.

Xola: hey you

Me: im not even going to ask you why you are with Sizwe

Xola: lide ibali chomi

Me: Xola ngani fike apha gou, uLutho is going to die in this hospital if you don't come

Her: uthini na wena

Me: I don't have time for specifics, sise groote schuur I need to get him out of here, oko efike phezolo they havent even done a scan on him kodwa he has a head injury

Xola: im on my way, call his mother so she can be ready to sign off on his behalf

Shit, his mom, if I was panicking like this, she was going to fall over and die, literally. I knew she wasn't well, I called my mother and told her what had happened she needed to tell my aunt yena mntu who was nearby klo Lutho so she could go tell

his mom and bring her here quick. Akhange ibe naxesha lide wabe efike uXola, I think there was something wrong with me because when she spotted me she crunched her nose up, ndabonba she is scoping me out.

Ndithe ndojongba ujonge nton ndabonba I wasn't wearing any shoes. In the panic I was in I had forgot to put on my flip flops which I took off when I was driving. Indlela le ingondo yam ibi all over ngakhona, Xola had not said much to me, she got there and pulled her weight immediately as she was a Dr and had told them that she was his Dr, she vanished for a while, Ndlo was on the phone the whole time, sizwe on the other hand had been somewhat helpful because he had used this time to call up personal favour and said that all we needed was the papers and we could move Lutho to Panorama.

Xola had come back with as little info about Luthos condition as when she had left, atleast she had seen him yena and said that he was stable for now, and could be moved as soon as his mom arrived to sign the papers. Ufika ko Maradebe things became somewhat more morbid, ibingathi sebhubhile sana iLutho ndlela le ebekhala ngayo. My aunt had given her a sprite to drink as it was probably the closest thing we had to sugar water.

After Luthos mom got ahold of herself she was let in to see him, I went off to the bathroom

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and when I got back everyone told me that she had signed the papers and they had called ER24 to transport uLutho, Sizwe said he would cover it, the hospital had refused to make an ambulance available to us.

My aunt had decided to leave with umama ka Lutho caba ulmi ebeshiwe enext door and she didn't have the stomach to watch her son in that state. I told her id call if I had any news. Ndifike ngo past 1 eGruute schuur, ndiyofika tu 9 ebsuku ePanorama because thats when he was moved, sithe sifika wabe uLutho esiwa kwi scan immediately. I still hadn't seen him, I was tired as hell and Xola was the only person with me.

Akhange ibe yiyo ne 2 hours sipha I was called in by two Dr who informed me Lutho had a brain annurism, probably always had it but the accident had compromised it and it could burst any second they needed to go in fast or he would die. Akhange ndicinge Xola told me I had no choice but to let these men cut into Luthos head. I had signed those papers without blinking. Xola begged me to go home for the night she said that the operation would take hours, apparently opening up the skull alone could take a good hour o so.

I gave in I was tired kakhulu, I had gotten home after midnight. Sis Nomthandazo had left me a message on the fridge, actually it was a picture of uLutho no Lethu which they had taken the

previous weekend. I wanted to cry my eyeballs out but my mind just wouldn't let me. I took a couple of my trusted pain meds and in no time I was in bed fast asleep.

That upcoming week had proved to be one of the hardest I had in all my life. Koyo was a pain in the ass, I had tried to take the week off, but my leave was denied because I had just come back from maternity leave, it was bad enough that Lutho had still not woken up even though the operation had been successful, phof batsho oDr I don't see how it can be marked as a success xana umntu enga vuki. He was breathing perfectly fine on his own, but he was unconscious. I had gone to see him every night and every morning don't ask me how I managed to do that in Cape town traffic but I did it none the less.

My boss was a jerk, not only had he denied my leave but he also felt like he had every right in the world to act like an ass towards me because he had gotten his ass whipped by his girlfriends husband, ndingenaphi mna but clearly he was taking out istress sakhe kum. He sent me home with truckloads of research work every night, might I add research was done by interns not executives, but nooo, this needed my full attention. The wednesday he had complained about my working hours as I came in only after 9 and not at 8 which is when business hours started, I have worked here for over 8years, never not ounce had I been questioned about the hours I worked or the work I

put in I was damn good at my job and had 6 successful campaigns in the last year alone that could prove that.

I had sat by Luthos bed, that friday night and just told him about what a crappy week I had been having, since I had work the whole day I couldn't visit in the normal visiting hours which is when his mother and friends came to see him. Saturday morning my Boss called an emergency meeting, ebendinyisa uKoyo straight, when I got to the meeting there was no one else there except my team. Koyo had told us that a vital opportunity had arised for us to pitch for a leading UK clothing brand that was branching out in SA, not only did we not have the normal time to come up with a pitch but we also had to travel to London that very Monday in order to attend a brief.

In the span of my career I had never said no to an opportunity such as this, hell I had never said No to anything when it came down to work, but I couldn't leave the country not when the father of my children was unconscious in hospital, I would never live with myself if something happened to him while I was out of the country. Koyo didn't even want to hear it, he told me I was team leader and if I didn't attend that brief than he would hand the opportunity over to another team. Ndiphume kla meeting ndi mathile ndibawela nomsuna, its bad enough that he reprimanded me in front of my juniors but he had also

insinuated that I was too focused on my personal life, and my work was starting to crack.

I had tried to call umama ka Lutho to ask her if she could take him a clean change of Pjs, bendinga dibenanga nobona uLutho in inighty yase sbedlele I knew he would hate it. His mother had not picked up any of my calls so I had stopped calling and decided to buy air ndiyise ngokwam. I arrived at the hospital nge visiting hours, luckily uLutho had a private room which I paying for with my credit card as he didnt have any medical Aid. Ufika kwam pha ndifike kume two of his friends outside the room I greeted them nicely ndangena in the room his mom was there aswell as some girl who was slender and tall with these perfectly shaped eyebrows and high cheek bones. I didnt pay much attention to her, ndibulise iMaradebe ndithe ndizombuza impilo the girl stood up from her chair and reached her hand out to me

Her: hi im Advocate Molefe

Me: Linda Sikhundla, may I ask why Lutho needs a lawyer

Her: o No hun im not his lawyer im his fiance

Me: his what... Mma uyemvha uthini lomntu

Ndatsho ndijonga iMaradebe ebusweni, yeses abena nyan omama bethu, because Luthos mum just looked down on the floor wenza ingathi ayivanga kwanto ibithetwa apha. Haibo

lomama unjani just last sunday she had given me authority to make decisions pertaining to Luthos medical condition, now here she is playing happy family with this pretty bitch.

53.

I have been embarrassed many times this year, nani you've all read about all my Vuleka mhlaba ndingene moments, this was not one of them. Bendi disappointed ke qha not in uLutho because come on he and I had been apart, but his mom yena yho hayi sana I know it wasn't her place to tell me, but she could have at least given me a heads up, ndiyeke ube ndizenza uWifey ka Lutho when he clearly has a future panned out with someone else.

I didn't have a damn thing to say, not to his mom or to this girl, this wasn't the place to cause any drama and after the week I had bendingena mdlala to be ratchet at all. I had always had an upper hand on Lutho's other bitches, but this one, yerr nenzba ninga mbonanga, not only did she beat me in the looks department, the fact that she had a career ibindinyisa yona qala. Lutho had gone and upgraded on my ass, le bitch ibizi thembile and she had every reason to. I didn't see his friends when I walked out the room, but bumped into them in the foyer, not even one of them looked at me, kuveske kwa jongwa phantsi. Ndaphuma ke ndemnka, I wasn't headed home what I needed were my friends and a drink.

I headed to Lithas and had told him of what had happened that week, ebesa qumbele la fight yam ye party but after I had dished him yonke indaba ka Fiance aswell as the little alteration

I had with Andiles gf and my fucked up boss. We had sat on his balcony and drank bottles and bottles of wine. Later that night he had gone out and I had stayed in and watched a movie and drink some more.

Sunday morning had been somewhat of a blurr, between nursing a hang over, having to pack for my trip and my mom over at my place with Nande ibiyu mfitshimfitshi nje. I spent the night preping for my trip the following morning.

02:45 tuesday morning after a 2 hour stop in Paris I landed in Heathrow, I spent most of the 19hour trip sleeping and reading on the company I would be visiting. Dammit I should have gone into analysis or risk management , having a travelling job just wasn't as glamorous as it sounded. I didn't even get a shut eye, because in no time I was in a boardroom listening to the MM of the company brief us, what I thought would be a 2 week long trip turned to a month long stay in the UK, atleast the team was with me so I wasn't alone.

A month later I was back home, we had pitched and unfortunately had not landed the company as clients, Koyo had gone on and on about how he had been mistaken by sending my team to handle such a big deal. I was over his shit and at the report back meeting we had the week I got back I had excused myself mid meeting because I felt like I was going to loose my

cool. I am a professional and have always behaved as such, but this man was testing me.

It was on a thursday night ndihleli kwam with uLethu when my phone rang, I didn't recognise the number so I picked up

Me: hi

Her: Molo mntanam unjan

Me: ndikhona sisi bendibuzba ndithetha naban kuba andinayo le number kwi phone yam

Her: hay mntanam wazilahla na inumber zethu na, ndim umama ka Lutho

Me: oh okay Mma ikho into endingak nceda ngayo (I was not going to explain to this woman that I had deleted kwanto edibene nabo on my phone)

Her: ndilapha esbhedlele ngok, bathi aba nurse uLutho akazu kwazi uhlala apha kuba wena uthe awuzo bhatala

Me: kalok mma bekufuneke nibhatale esbhedlele nje

Her: ubunga bhatali na wena

Me: ndenze ityala eli nga ngelendlu mna ma kuba ndibhatalele 2weeks of his stay, ndaphinda nda chargelwa I R85 000 ekutwa yeye operation, and ibalwe nge gama lam

Her: kengoku sokwenza njani

Me: andiyazi mna ma kuba kalok uLutho unomfazi andithi, umfazi wakhe makamlungiselele

Her: utsho njani kodwa nguwe owathatha uLutho wemzisa kwi ndawo ebiza imali engaka ngok awufun ubhatala

Me: ngenda nditheni ma, wazibonela nawe kuba ebenga hoye kanga kula ndawo

Her: bebekho ogqirha pha nabo babemnyanga, lento yenziwe apha nge yenziwe naphi na

Me: xana ucinga njalo yeka ke akutshwe uLutho asiwe eGruute schuur, iphele inxaki

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sans-serif; color: rgb(5, 5, 5); font-size: 15px;">

Her: sukundiphendula kakubi mna

Me: andithethanga kakubi ma, into endithethayo yeyokuba andina mali mna, umfazi ka Lutho makenze icebo

Her: oh eyona nto ikwenze wayeka ubhatala kukuba ukweleta

Me: andiyonto mna ku Lutho andimtyali nto, inkuli nale sendiyenzile, and bendiyenza kuba ndisenzela abantwana, uvukile uLutho, yi physio mos le ayihlele apho anga goduka no goduka mos

Her: wazi nezonto zoba uvukile, andiyaz uzazi njani kuba awuzi nokuza kwesisbhedlele wamjula koso umntanam, qha into oyenzayo kukum bulala

Me: umbulala, ndimbulele njani

Her: uyambulala mos xana ungafun ukum bhata lele ogqirha, okanye sowenza kuba ufuna afe uzofumana imali le yakhe...

I dropped the phone ndingeka qhawukelwa sisimilo, because beku 5 tu athi ndimthakathile umntana wakhe. Lutho had woken up a week after I had left for london, Xola was keeping tabs on his condition, when she called to tell me, I had told her that I wanted nothing to do with him, it was after I had spoken to her that I had called the hospital and told them not to charge his bills to my card any longer. From what I was told whatever bill he had accumulated from than onwards would be billed straight to him.

Umamakhe yena had clearly lost her mind, maybe she was stressed kukubona uLutho in a hospital bed, but from what little i knew, he spoke and could walk just fine, its just that after one has a brain operation recovery takes a while. Never did I think that there would come a time in my life where everything would just be chaotic, especially work. A year and a half ago I had all my chickens in a row, kodwa ngok bendi frats frats frats, I had no time for my hair so the easiest for me was to get

cornrows every 2weeks, fuck weaves my life was falling apart and apart from my kids I had nothing going for me.

The upcoming weekend I was going to have to go to my mums house, my brother Thando was going to bring over his wife. And the son he had just been reunited with, you guys all remember imess ka Nwabisa, Sivu and my new nephew uPhiwe. My mum didnt want uNwabisa in her house so Nwabisa had kindly allowed her sister to chaperone the child.

Just before I called it a night an sms came in

I need to see you..

I knew the number like the back of my hand..I texted back

Not a good idea

He texted back immediately

I know you met Portia, I need to talk to you

Umsunu ka Lutho no Adv Portia Molefe, I knew her name yes, I had been cyber stalking the bitch for the past month, and when I said she had it all the bitch had it all, she was from bloemfontein originally but her dad was a big shot politician and they had relocated to PE, she was a cheese girl to the core, nenzba ningaka boni u Instagram walamntu. Bitch wasnt lying about being an Advocate either, she had graduated from Wits and did her post grad somewhere in britain, bitch was 2 years

older than me. She had recently relocated to Cape Town, and fuck oko efike kweli kapa every second picture she uploaded on insta was of uLutho.

Bendizo zenza lost kulo so I texted back

Andazani na Portia mna

Athi yena: im being discharged ekseni, ill call you

Fuck what he had to say I didnt want to hear it.

54.

Ndingu Nopink mna, I am strong, I am smart ,I am beautiful, I am a hardworking and loving, hell I am a God fearing woman, I know I do not exactly live by the Christian way, but I am a work in progress, I am a child of God and know that my God has not given up on me. Ndimthandile lomntu ndimthande for the longest time and with all I have in me , akhonto ndinga yenzanga ukumbonisa ukuthi ndimthandile uLutho, I have stood by him through both thick and thin, I was loyal, I was for the most part supportive and most of all I gave him life. Yes I repeat I gave him life, this man had been in my life some way or the other for over 10 years now, in those 10 years there were times in his life he was down, I mean down and it was me and my love that pulled him out of the gutter, ekhuthazwa ndim, ehoywe ndim ecengwa ndim indim umntu ogukqa nge dolo busuku ne mini asking God to give him strength, to show him that better days are coming, to shine his grace on him. It was not Portia it wasn't Phumza it was me, kwinto zonke na ngok sesohlukene I prayed for him, for his happiness and success would entail that uNande would have is father.

So why, why am I in the parking lot at Bayside trying my very hardest not to cry while the man I gave so much to is declaring his undying love for a woman he just met. Nani you know this man had humiliated me multiple times, broken my heart more

times than I can count, but right now, right now he was killing me, ebendibulala lomntu, and as much as he knew that what he was saying to me killed every fibre of my being he could not help the happy glow he was showing each time he said Portia's name.

Inoba ni confused ukuba ndithetha ngantoni na, kalok last time bendinibalisele mos ukuba uLutho had called and requested that we speak, nani nindazi net kakuhle mos, I am hard headed as fuck, I did not respond to any of his texts that he sent after that or the calls that he had made, ide he had not seen Lethu at all in the 6weeks that he had been discharged, bendise nomsindo, to the point where bendizi xelele ukuba fuck this man asoze ambone umntana wam, never ever again not after he had made a fool out of me. Uzithumele ngozi thumela imessages, I could not stop him from seeing Nande as the two of them communicated through my mom and on the phone, but until uLethu was old enough to talk and request to see his Dad ebezonya uLutho kum (yes yes I know I ounce said I would never use my kids as a weapon but hey man I was a woman scorned nani niyazi mos lendoda ibindi sike izandla I felt like I had no other option).

It was on a Sunday late afternoon I was going to run into Dischem quickly stock up on Lethu's food sit down for a little lunch with my babies and drive Nande back to kwa Langa. Caba

bendinyile God had his own twisted plan and ibengeyo mini yam. Sithe siphuma kwa Dischem wabaleka uNande, ndithe ndisa kwaza ndifuna uJonga uya Ngaphi, nani you all know imfishi fishi yoku gcwala kwe mall nge month end, he had vanished into the oncoming traffic, thiza ndizom donora lomntana I had finally managed to push the stroller through the crowd and there they were, splitting image of one another, Lutho was looking good as fuck, the scar made him look like a walking orgasm, have I ever told you guys the amount of sex appeal this man has, his not a pretty man, no not by a long shot, his just got this tall dark and handsome thing going on, his sex appeal is on some Morris Chestnut shit, the ridiculously long eyelashes and perfectly arched brows always fucked me over, even with Nande he knew all he had to do was bat his lashes at me and I would give him whatever he wanted.

I wasn't ready for none of this, damnit, had I run into Lutho without the kids I would have most likely ignored the fuck out of him, bendizozenza ongamaziyo. Me: HEY

Him: Sho

He carried on talking to his son and pretended like I did not exist, he mahn am I not the one who should be ignoring him. Ipolile nalento bayithethayo, he bent down into the stroller and unbuckled Lethu and kissed the living day lights out of him, I am not going to lie he loved his kids and it was evident by the way

ebeteketisa uLethu nga khona that he had missed him. I had stood there and was contemplating on how I could tell him, that liphelile ixesha lakhe ngok I needed to go. I had literally looked down at my phone for a split second ndithe ndinyusa intloko ndabe ndibona uMadam Molefe ephethe a Mac paper bag, bitch was stocking up on make up wearing a tight fitting Maxi dress and this sick looking wedge I had seen Kwa Europa less than a week ago , her hair looked like something out of a weave catalogue, ibintle le bitch. I wanted to fucken die because here I am in yoga pants and a vest smelling like umtyekezo ka ethu, and this bitch had the Aura of a Goddess and smelt of DONNA KAREN (no babies not DKNY but DONNA KAREN, the difference between the two is that Donna Karen is exclusive as fuck, those of you who have like me travelled to new York and seen Fashion know damn well what the difference is, nandazi nani I know my labels). Thank God my hair was up in a bun and I had a head band on, otherwise I would have felt even shittier.

There is you, there is me and then there is this bitch, who the fuck walks over to her mans baby mama and gives out her hand to greet her, ewe zi Petla zam, this houtie toittie righteous bitch. I didnt want to, but in order to not look petty as fuck I had to extend my hand to her aswell, yerr iyandinyisa le bitch (I do not care if you guys think I should not be calling her a bitch, yi bitch kum le, the type of bitch I envy yet loathe at the very

same time). This bitch was subtle as fuck, she had not extended her right hand to me but her left hand, so I could not miss the white gold engagement ring on her finger, Thixo he gave her a yellow diamond he knows damn well I've always wanted a yellow diamond. I wanted to leave and leave now.

BITCH: its nice to see you again you look nice

Me: thanks, wish I could stay and exchange pleasantries with you but I have to get going, Nande masambe

Nande: LILI ngok ubuthe soya kwa Spur qala

Me: soya klo use Howard mntanam ku gcwele apha

BITCH: why don't you let him come with us, we were just about to grab something to eat Nande: can I lili? can I?

I wanted to say fuck no, go make your own damn babies to have lunch with, but I couldn't, Lutho was staring at me waiting for my response, fuck it I couldn't say no damn I couldn't say half of the curse words that were in flooding my brain at that moment, bendinomsindo and I could feel my cheeks redden, and as light as I am I knew Lutho could see that I was livid, but fuck this bitch ndompholela anye mna, even if it was eating at my core.

Me: okay, that's fine with me, but can you meet up with me in no later than an hour and a half, lutho you will text me when

you're done (ndatsho ndi extenda my hands to take Lethu back)

Lutho: myeke sohamba naye, might aswell take him now who knows when you will allow me to see him again

Rha I wanted to scream, why the hell ezothetha indaba zethu infront of this bitch, bendifuna uvutha, but ndawa ginya amathe sana enjalo, I took the two plastic bags out from under the stroller, Lethu handed my baby over to his Bitch (I wanted to say something, but this just wasn't the place) and he took the stroller from me.

Me: besendim ncancisile, but he has to eat, you can give him the butternut and uyakazi uzibambela ithambo ngok, so a wing or two won't hurt

Lutho: I think I know how to feed my own son

Yatsho ijika indoda kwajikwa ndashiwa ndimile kwa hanjwa, I watched them walk away, my man with my kids and this gorgeous woman who was now living my life, I had been replaced, with a bigger and better model, I am sure everyone who had passed by probably thought I was the maid. I was so hurt, but I was not going to cry phambi kwa bantu, so I walked to my car called Xola and cried my lungs out to her over the phone. I wanted to go sit at a coffee shop and wait for them to finish up, but not only did I not have an appetite but I looked

like a bigger mess than I did when I arrived to the mall. I went on social media to hopefully read about someone else's miserable life and not think of mine, I was stalking people on Instagram when I saw that Lutho had reposted a pic his bitch had posted 20min earlier of the four of them. Umsindo wam uveske waqala eku qaleni guys, I was livid, I sent him a text immediately telling him I was in a hurry and was waiting in the car Nande would show him where I had parked. Caba ebesithi fuck me kuba they had only arrived to the car a good hour later, at least now they weren't with the bitch. I Hoped out the car so I could fold the stroller and strap the kids up, ubhut wenu had taken the time waba rolla abantwana bakhe because bekukho ne plastic bags zempahla. I had gotten the kids into the car while Lutho put the bags in the boot, ndithe ndojikela to help with the stroller kwa ngona esisimumu sivula umlomo waso

Him: uzongafuni ndimbone kude kube nini umntana wam

Me: UYAMAZI UHLALA PHI NJE UMNTANA NGOWU ZILE BA UBUFUNA UMBONA

Him: kunini ndiku phonela, ubusazi ukuba I was still recovering I couldn't come

Me: kaka ke le undi xelela yona yaz, awukwaz ukuhamba uze emntaneni kodwa uyakwaz ukuzula eMall nama cherrie

Him: hmmn so eyona nxaki yileyo, and uPortia akayo cherrie nje ngumfazi wam

Me: fiancé, not wife, you have to be married in order for her to be your wife

Him: She is going to be my wife soon, you have to make peace with that, likamva lam eliya Linda, wayamkela lonto awayamkela

Me: Why are you rushing this, is it about money, I know who her father is, I know that by marrying her any bid you make for a government tender will be approved

Him: awundi boni ne, xa undijongile wena ucingba ndingade ndithengise isende, because kuku thengisa isende mos lento uyithethayo

Me: what else could it be, you haven't even known her for a year sewosithi NY NYIFE NY NYIFE

Him: kudala ndimazi uPortia

Me: how long is ukudala Lutho, ubujola nale bitch yakho usjola nam, he mahn ubundibanxa

Him: sumthuka, kuyo yonke into oyenzayo sumthuka, I love that woman

Me: NDOMTHUKA ANYE BA NDIYAQONDA, BECAUSE UNDENZE UMSUNU FOR LONG ENOUGH, RHA UYITYILE IKUKU KA PORTIA

MOER, INOBA IGALELWE IMASALA YASE GOLDDISH ANDIFUNI
NOVHA

Him: this is why it would have never worked with you, ukrwada, Portia akekho nje she would never abize iminqundu kum, uyayaz indoda ukuba ipatwa njani, anyway uzo hlala unguwe mahn Linda, ntloko yakho inobu lokishi inxaki Me: don't you dare. Him: listen to me, that is my wife, those are my kids bona ba uthini, unless ufuna sidibane e court I want to see both my sons and at the same time, and wether you like it or not that woman is going to be as much a part of those boys lives as she is mine. Me: unganya, ndibulale qala

Him: mamela sundilinga, andixabani nawe, ndoku phonela and you better pick up the phone the next time I call you, ube undixelesa ikaka apha

My anger had manifested itself into tears, which I let flow the moment I got into the car, I did not care that my kids were in the car with me, uNande kept on asking me what was wrong, I uttered an "ayo niks mntanam" started my car and headed out the parking lot. Sithe siphuma uNande wathi " LILI NANTSIYA IMOTO KA SIS PORTIA" pointing to a matt black 2014/2015 MERC SLK COUPE registration PTIA EC, this bitch didn't just have my man and my ring, she drove my fucken car too and would soon have my babies every other weekend. I wanted to die.

55.

Sisanda's POV

The life I live is not for everyone, all that glitters is not gold and I know this first hand. Johannesburg is so different from Cape Town, up here who you know doesn't mean jackshit, its all about what you have.

When I first moved up here Id never in a million years thought that I would be hoping from one mans bed to the next all in pursuit of a Hermez hand bag or a car instalment. Wait don't judge.. I know your all thinking what the fuck, doesn't this bitch have a man who is a high roller and what not. What Tsepho and I have is nothing than a mutually beneficial arrangement, but before I explain this all to you let me give you a little brief on where it is I came from and how the hell I am now on my way to screw the living shit out of one of SAs leading gold exporters.

I moved to Jozi a little after I had just turned 23, I was sick and tired of Cape Town as I thought it had nothing to offer me. An acquaintance of mine had introduced me to this big shot politician at the time, and damn oh damn did that man sell me dreams. I had dropped everything and even left my boyfriend at that time and came to Jozi, the promise was that I was going to move in with the guy and he would look after me and hopefully down the road he would marry me, and id be a

housewife and drive a discovery sport while I car pool the kids to school, haha bendibanxeke okwa ban.

On my arrival in Jozi the guy had set me up into a hotel and for a good 3months he gave me the world, or so I thought ke phof, lekaka never not ounce took me to his place, he introduced me to his friends and from what I knew he didnt have a wife so its not like besinyonyoba, bendinga biwa ibingumntu wam lo. He had finally set me up in a flat in Midrand which at the time was the place to be, inoba a good 6months after relocating I had gone home for a weekend, ndathi ubuya kwam ndafika impahla zam ziphandle, the landlord had thrown them out because ubrother man had stopped paying the rent, when I called him to tell him, inja yomntu yaske yathi kum asiyo nxaki yakhe mandizi bonele ukuba mandenze njani. Because id been in jozi for a while I had met a few girls who dated in the same political circle, luckily for me my girl Khanyi had liked me enough to let me move in with her.

Khanyi had it made, she was a couple of years older than me, had her own flat, which was in her name and drove an audi that was in her name too. I had always thought that she had a full time job because she would always leave the flat dressed to impress ekseni and come back late and treat me to a night out at a fancy place. I remember it well ingathi bekuyizolo when I found out what it is she actually did for a living. Ndandi hleli ke

infront of the tv ukynge na kuka Khanyi she had sat down and told me that I now had to start earning my keep, I wasn't taken aback by it at all nam I knew I would need to get a job soon, and when I told her she said that she had a job in mind, but I had to be really smart and give tough skin to do this, because she damn well knew I was more than hot enough to bank in this job.

Ndambuza ke what this job entailed wathi kum all I had to do was to capture the attention of the men she pointed out to me and coax them into buying things for me. I get it right it was prostitution, and fuck NO I wasn't going to do it, but Khanyi was damn good at smooth talking a person and had told me that I didn't have to sleep with a single one of the guys, a little touch here and there is all it would take.

I agreed to do it once, and dammit it had proved to be easier than I thought it would be, Khanyi was a smart ass woman she had planned everything to the tee for my very first scouting. This took place way back in 2008 in what I like to call the tender boom years, because akho kwa mntu who didn't have a coin or two in their pockets at that time. The problem with every man thinking he has money was trying to differentiate the small dogs from the Stallions, I am sure you have all heard the " you can tell a man has money by the watch he wears or how his belt matches his shoes" fuck that theory, because im from Cape

Town, I know that even the lowest of criminals are dressed to the nines, ndibuze ngalama rhuzo agcwele kwa Tigers and ill tell you about all the genuine Tag Hauer Microbillion watches they wear and R12000 driving shoes. So no girls a man is never ever ever what he has on.

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Leme teach you how to identify what I like to call Stallions, amadoda who have money wrapped up in Forex and whose Tvs are always channelled to CNN. Men whose golf courts are the JSE and NYE. Do not fool yourself you will never find these men at a Club or at luncg time at the Butchers', no oh no. What you need to attend in a business confrence my dear, a confrence will international delegates, anytime you hear that Oil rich Arabs or Nigerians are in town find a way to be where they are, its not that I want to bank an oil magnet, but trust me all the South African men who attend Oil consortium ipokotho zabo zino gologo we mali, like ya' ll say back home " ngu Tivolli chom zam, imali iphuma ibaleka".

So the very first time I had outright slept with a man for money, it was me who had seeked him out, Khanyi and I had attentively watched who I am going to call MR M for a whole entire day, the way he carried himself, we had googled him an his business intrests and because Khanyi knew one of the hostesses at the

hotel we had been able to get ahold of his itinerary for the week. We had decided that I would introduce myself to him at Lunch, khanyi had one of her regulars to attend to so I would have to fly solo.

Now look here, when a man is estimated to be worth R215 million, there is no way in hell a high heel from rage or freakum dress from YDE is going to catch his attention, ango suga daddy lo we taxi, he is a business man and most likely conducts his personal life like a business aswell, so that is why I had on minimal make up, a high bun and a killer business suit khanyi had bought me from Jenny Button. I have always been super confident, im what I like to refer to as a head spinner, I dont just turn heads, they spin when i am in a room.

I power walked like the bad bitch I am over to Mr M who was surrounded by a group of men who clearly wanted to grab his attention (that's another thing about men with real money, people approach them, people want to impress them, so in social settings they would never have to "turn up") .

I had made my way past all the men some who were checking me out, stopped infront of Mr M anf said.

Me: Hi I am Miss Matolengwe, can I have 5minutes of your time

Him: You are quiet bold Miss Matolengwe, and because of that I will kindly oblige, excuse me gentlemen this young lady needs a moment of my time

we stepped out onto a balcony which was vacant and he turned to me and grinned, I didnt even smile back at him, I was a little stunned as I would now have to literally throw myself at a man and I had never done that before, never not ounce, men usually hit on me. I shook of the nerves and said

Me: I have a business proposition for you

Him: so no pleasantries nothing, straight to the point I sre

Me: you are a man with a lot of business savvy Mr M, you should know pleasantries are all a waste of time

Him: true true, but I am not looking for any new ventures and apart from that I do not even know what it is you do

Me: I know a successful man such as yourself is always looking to acquire a Gem, and if you free up some time later this afternoon (ndatsho ndikupha the business card Khanyi had made me get) I might just be DOING YOU

He grinned at me I think ebesothukile

Him: I don't think I am interested

Me: call me, not only will you want to hear my proposal but I am sure that it is something you have never seen before.

I slowly and seductively licked my lips, took the clutch bag that I had in my hand and put it under my arm, turned around and swiftly walked away in the 3inch round toe black studio collection pumps, ndithe ndingeka thathi na two steps, I heard him let out a whimper and say "SHITTT". Hook line and sinker, I had this one in the bag.

To be continued...

56.

You can only live in sorrow and in anger for so long, I had tried to throw myself into my work, hell there was a time were I had tried to go out every night just so I could forget uLutho. It didnt work though, it just couldnt, weeks had passed and I was slowly approaching my birthday, he mahn umntu umdala, bendizo gqiba icalender ngok, my dream of providing a stable family for my kids ibingenzekanga tu as I had planned out, if anything Lutho had been the one to provide them with a family with both parents, and ibi nge ndim tu uMama in that family picture.

I had tried to keep him from seeing uLethu, but it just didn't work, he had my own mother call and reprimand me about how I was acting, as hard headed as I am, my mom had a point, my being petty would only make him hate me, and as much as I didn't want to care what he thought of me, the thought of ukuzondwa ngu Lutho made me want to kill myself, even though he didn't want to be with me, in the back of my mind I needed to feel as though deep down inside he would always think the world of me.

Time had flown by, but it wasn't fast enough, Xola had gotten back with her husband, things seemed to be looking up for them, the sad thing is that she was now living eKhayelitsha klo myeni wakhe, not that they were strapped for money, but I think they needed to go back to apho baqale khona, I dont

know why all I know is that I did not see very much of her, and I needed her so damn much. Thato was more than just pregnant she was at the 9month mark and was a pain in the ass to be around, so I avoided her as much as I could. I had been spending a lot of time with Yanda as he was the only person I knew would not want to talk about my emotional state but would instead try his utmost best to keep my mind off my troubles.

It was on a Wednesday morning in town, I had pulled an all nighter and was late as hell for work, Koyo had been a strict ass boss, the whole office referred to him as SourFace. But this ain't about him, I was filling up on Petrol at the Bp garage in town when my bank card declined, how fucken embarrassing right, inoba bekunoba betere of it had declined ndibhatala outside in my car, but I had gone in to grab something to eat and sommer pay for the petrol ngaphakathi in the freshstop. Mamelani ke how fucken embarrassing this is, li decilna nje eli card mna sendiyi hlafune kudala sana iMan size lunchbar that I had bought, not to mention the petrol was already in my fucken car. I had only grabbed my phone and card when I headed into the shop, so my credit card was in my purse emotweni, but guys ihlazo of now having to explain ukuba I need to go back in the car to get another card. I was asking the cashier to scan the card again when the lady behind me asked what the hold up was, and the gel wearing gap toothed coloured cashier

screamed out for the whole shop to hear " daar isi geld op ha kart ni". Jesus christ, yhini ukundi hlaza kangaka lomntana. I wanted to punch her in the face, I had opened my mouth to ask if I could head back into the car, when I heard a voice say " IV GOT THIS BEAUTIFUL", I turned back to see this black adonis of a man, he moved past the nosey lady behind me and I could just smell his cologne taking over my senses, he smelled so fresh, a mixture of sea breeze and an early wet winter morning. Damn this man was Fine.

He handed his card over to the cashier, I could not stop gawking at him, he was taller than I was and I was wearing heels, which meant that without my heels I was I was short as fuck next to him. If you have never been attracted to someone ungamazi no mazi than you do not know the feeling I had, he had this pull to him, his aura was magnetic, all I wanted to do was lick his skin, thats how good this man looked.

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"Segoe UI", Helvetica, Arial, sans-serif; color: rgb(5, 5, 5); font-size: 15px;">

Me: sorry but what do you think you're doing

Him: helping a pretty lady out

Me: I don't need for you to pay for anything

He looked down at me and looked back at the cashier, who handed him the speed point so he could punch in his pin.

The idiot didn't even bother looking at me he took his receipt picked up the plastic bag with my goodies in it and handed me the cup of iced coffee. I looked up at him, he smiled and moved out of the way indicating that I should walk out before him.

Nyan ke ndahamba, he was behind me still carrying my plastic bag, when we walked out the door I abruptly turned around, and bumped straight into his hard chest. This man was chissled guys, sculpted by greek Gods, ngu hercules lo bantu. He placed his hand on the small of my back so that I was momentarily pressed against him, I dont know if its because I was caught off guard or because he had such an effect on me but I dropped my coffee and it splashed me all over my white pants.

Me: moer, can thus day get any worse

Him: if anything this day has been the total opposite

Me: im so sorry your shoes

He was wearing dark wash jeans i am pretty sure they were Tiger of Sweden, a white V collar shirt and tan suede boots, damnit this man could dress.

Him: these old things, dont mind them

Me: thanks for paying for my stuff, ngothi ndithathe my card in the car and withdraw money and pay you back

Him: the only thing I understood from what you just said, was car, card pay back, and I assure you I do not need your money

Me: are you sure, that wasn't exactly small change

Him: there is something else I want in return though

Me: what would that be

Him: your number

I had started walking to my car immediately after the spill and had been using one of Lethus wet wipes to try and salvage my pants, I was only making it look worse.

Me: to do what with

Him: I am I man, talking to a beautiful woman, asking for her number, is it not obvious that I want to get to know you

Me: I dont even know your name

Him: my name is Ladi

Me: Linda, nice to meet you Ladi, but im afraid I wont be giving you my number, thanks for the help.

I got into my car and drove off, that was a close call, as hot as he was, I think that when it kicked in my mind that he was from up west something in me just wanted to get the hell away. Im not xenophobic, well I dont think I am Litha had dated a African brother some years back, I got along with him just fine, hell I

had been friends with him through out their relationship. But I was now running away from a man who I was clearly attracted to, hell drawn to, I got shivers literally by just smelling him, why the hell did I not give him my number.

I had literally fantasized about him the whole ride to work, the whole day at work and would have probably continued to fantasize and be happy had I not gotten home to a black jewelery box with a big silver bow around it, I opened it thinking that it was a gift from a client, ndithe ndoyi vula there was a shinny silver broach and a card written

" You are cordially invited to witness the matrimony of Portia Molefe and..."

The nerve of this man, to get married on my fucken birthday...

57.

It is so easy for us to judge other people, siba hlalele nge Coke ekoneni sichube indaba zabo silibale amabibi ethu nathi, I have on countless times laughed at isituation zabanye abantu guys, ndihleke indaba zoba ubani washiswa, ubani wabetwa nguban, in all honesty we have all done so, but into endingazange ndiyi cinge yinto yokuba one day iyoba ndim itopic, ku hlekwe gu gigitheke sana, lbe intlekisa ingu Nopink.

There was no greater proof than this that I had no choice but to stop pinning over this man, he had made his choice and it killed me to know that it was not me. Unless you have just gone through a breakup asoze tu uyi understande intlungu yam, there were days I would not only regret ever having loved this man but there were days I hated the fact that I had ever carried this mans kids, because for that reason Lutho would forever be apart of my life, and proof thereof would be the countless texts he and I had to exchange on the weeks leading up to his wedding date. He had wanted his kids to be apart of his big day, I didnt want to agree, but Litha had talked me out of ubu "gqwirha" bam by reasoning with me, esithi kum I would find someone and mhla ndamfumana lomntu I too would want my kids to be apart of my wedding. Jongani guys only Jesus knew how badly I wanted that man to come along and I needed him to come gou futhi, bendimnxamele nganto yonke ebendinayo.

It was the Friday before the wedding, I had only gone into work ndenza u in and out as my friends had planned a birthday weekend for me, they new how badly I needed to get away especially ngale iweekend, I did not need to be in Cape atown on the very day of the nuptials, hell yes my ass was not going to attend the wedding, it is embarresing enough getting invited ingaba ndiphambene ri if I would even consider attending. Anyway I was telling you, ndithe ndophuma emsebenzini I got a text from Lutho asking me if I could drop the boys off kumamakhe, even though he had promised to pick them up ngokwakhe, here I was driving to kwa Langa to pick up Nande and thn drive all the way to eGugulethu thn back to Blouberg again, niyayi bona lento kukunyeleka, but I will not be bitter especially not this weekend I was going to smile at and for everything, for ounce I was going to bury my feelings and pretend like I was unaffected by yonke le kaka.

When I got to kwa Langa my mother was not done packing izinto zika Nande, and the two of them were having a tiff ebendizi xelegele ba andizuyi ngena, I was occupying myself with a bowl of umphokoqo, food had become a comfort, but thanks to Lethu still breast feeding, I had kept the weight off.

Mom: hee Nande, sundi fundekela yevha, andingo Nopink mna ndoku nyisa

Me: lingena phi igama lam kengok

Mom: enje lomntana nguwe, undenza intanga yakhe uya phendula

Nande: Gogo ububuza nje..

Mom: hayi ftsek usaphendula nangok

Sisonka sase khaha ke into yenxolo, I was loud, my son was loud and my mother was even louder.

Mom: Nopink kodwa andisi boni isizathu sokuthi ungayi emtshatweni

Me: besiyi thethile nje lento kuthen ngok uyiphinda

Mom: uzakuba nomsindo kude kube nini Na mntana ndim

Me: endisena msindo yomtshato mna eyona nto indenza umsindo yilento yokuba wena you still insist on going

Her: ndingayi ndimenyiwe nah??

Me: usa buza?? Uya njani usazi how this hurt me

Mom: why is everything about you, ucinga ukuba into enje iqala ngawe ukwenzeka, sengekho apha endlin uyihlo ucinga ukuba kwaveske kwa nyuka ilanga iBoy wabhabha wemnka, nathi sashiwa, sashiyeka saqhubeka ngobom

Me: this is not the same Mama, and you know it, uzobe ujongiwe pha klo mtshato kube kusitwa nanku umamakhe ethanda izinto

Her: azange ke ndoyika uhletywa mna, ndikhapha abazukulwana bam

Me: nothing you say will rationalise this mama, yi betrayal le

Her: uphambene ri kengok awuzivha, if anything ndikubonisa indlela le ndiku thanda ngayo, Lutho has all been a respectful young man, ndisibenzisene ka kuhle nalomfana sikhulisa uNande azange andisokolise, ewe ndibuhlungu mntanam kuba eko phule intliziyo, kodwa ke andikwaz ungayi endimeme ngokwakhe ndothi bekutheni xana ndingayi

Me: akho point yaz ibe seyithetha lento, ndizobuya Monday, ndomthatha apha kuwe uLethu after work on monday, Nande yiza wena sihambe

I got into the car with my kids, somewhat ticked off by my mother, what should have been a quiet ride to klo Lutho was everything but, if Nande wasnt skipping songs on the player he was talking his head off about how he cant wait so wear a suit, apparently he was also going to have to light a candle. Bendi dikwe finish I had actually asked him about his friends just so he could talk about something else.

Ndifike klo Lutho ubonba ku busy kuya ququzelwa, I parked the car and had to get Lethu out of his car seat, ubhuti omdala had ran into the house not bothering to even get his bag. Umama ka Lutho was standing phandle, kuba ndandibonba kukho

ibakkie yothula izitulo that I figured would be used on the Sunday, kuba ke the wedding that was being held nge ngomso would take place at some fancy wine farm in Franschhoek (can you guys sense how bitter I am). Bendi ngenayo tu ilus yalo mama, kuba wandi gezela wandikupha umdla, the issue was that I was going to have to swallow my pride kuba I had to hand uLethu over to her, but ndithe ndisa cinga lonto, kwaphuma uUnathi (Luthos sister you all remeber her) weza and carried Lethu in his car seat.

Me: Unza, ngomnike umamakho mahn, uphinde ubuye uzothatha ibag zabo, uNande uske wabaleka

Her: awuzu ngena na wena

Me: yhu ha a sana, ezinye izinto ziya hlebisa

She carried him inside than came back for the bags

nicinga ukuba umama ka Lutho even bothered ukuba anyuse isandla abulise, mna kuye kwa funeka ndi ginye amathe ndibulisile kuba kalok ebeme no mama wase next door, all I got in return waz uku jongwa ngo S omkhulu. Unathi came back for the bags but wabe elandelwa ngumntana.. tshini guys ibi ngu Imi, the little princess could walk on her own, damn this kid was beautiful. It was as if she could still remember me, because uthe wofika pham kwam she raised her little chubby hands and said "mpathe", I couldn't resist, I hadn't seen her in so long, I

was so caught up in her and how she was playing with my hair and spoke in the cutest little voice that I had not seen Lutho when he had approached us, as I was reclining on the car and had my back to where ever he can approached from.

Lutho: " its amazing how much she looks like you"

Me: hi

Him: I hope akhange ndiku inconvenience by asking you to drop the kids off

Me: not at all, iyafana ingathi I didn't go to...

I do not know when it happened all I know is that I froze and was so mesmerised by this man. He had walked so close to me ,i am not sure if it was intentional or not but he had closed the gap between us and kissed Imi on the cheek, imi had her head in the nook of my neck so you guys can only imagine how close Lutho was to me. It was still there, he still had an effect on me, and I hated in, he swiftly raised his head from Imis face, who could not stop giggling and kept pressing her face into me.

The smirk he had on his face, its like he knew that my insides were doing somersaults, I didn't want to but I had no choice but to smile back at him, darnit the body is a traitor, I knew I was blushing Im sure my cheeks and nose had turned against me too. I had to break the way we were looking at each other..

Me: Imi yiya ku tata nana

Her: afuni

Lutho: hay inzima kengok umntu angafun notatakhe

Me: inxaki sibe bond no Imi

Him: she should have been ours

I had been caught off guard for the second time in less than 2minutes, uyazivha nalo, I gave him a confused look

Lutho: what I meant was, your a great mom, and it would have been so much...

Someone: Lutho ndicela wena

I looked at who had just spoken

Lutho: ndibusy

Her: Lutho ndifuna uthetha nawe

Lutho: akhonto ndizakuyi ncokola nawe mna Phumza

I didnt know what was going on, akuvanwa na, kalok zimpintshi ze gazi ezi, what the hell was going on, as much as I wanted to know I had to get going.

Me: Lutho ngothi ndihambe, thatha u Imi

I had handed him the baby, she gave a little fight but I kissed her goodbye before handing her over and turned around to get

into the car Phumza was still standing there etsale ubuso bakhe bebhokwe.

Lutho: Lili

Me: hhee Him: happy birthday

Me: its not my birthday Him: its tommorow, so I thought you know Me: yeah I know

I knew guys, I knew, that he wouldn't wish me a happy birthday because he would be walking down the aisle tomorrow and pledging his forever afters to someone else. I had not even driven over the bridge ndiphume eGugulethu when a text came in " It should have been us. You will always be the one that got away" It didn't even take me a split second to reply

" I didn't get away, you voluntarily let me go"

I had hoped that he would text something back, I am sure my soul had even prayed that he would call me in that moment, but he didn't. It was in that moment that I realised that that was his way of saying goodbye, I should have cried, God knows I wanted to cry, but my heart couldn't shed another tear. So I had no other choice but to crank up the music in my car and let my soul sooth itself.

I was turning 30 the following day, and I was determined to have a good time.

58.

Phumza's POV

Many of you dislike me, but far more of you relate to me and my life story than you think. I have been made out to be a beast, a mythical creature that destroys and tarnish all that it touches. In all honesty it is not so, all I am is a woman who has given my utmost to a man for over 20years and he has not never not ounce noticed me, or looked at me in the same way I had seen him.

No I am not pathetic, I have not pinned for my best friend for 20 long years, sitting and waiting for him to take not of me, no not at all ndijolile, ndiphilile, ndonwabile, the the matter is ndimthandile uLutho ndimthande ndingena njongo zomthanda and for a long time I had been in denial about what it was I felt for him. Iyakuba nde qhitha ukuba ndingayi qla ekuqaleni into yam nawe.

Lutho and I had been friends for as long as I could remember sikhule sidlala kunye, I had been a tomboy for as long as I could remember. I have always been close to the guys, ndikhumbula uqala kwamajita ukujola it was my responsibility ithi umntu xana eyo cheka imedi yakhe ebsuku, I would be the one walking house to house with them ndingene endlini kulama cherrie ndiba bize. But what I did not know was that the guys would always view me as just that, I would be the side kick, I would be

the one they used as a pawn to get inumber zama cherrie for them, I would be the one they ran to umntu xa ijumpile indaba yakhe ibe ndim ekufuneke exokile kwi cherrie yakhe emcengele. That was me, and I gladly did that, because Ibi ngamajita wam, I had had boyfriends growing up, believe it or not I even had a child of my own whom meant the world to me. I know ndiya loqa, but let me get to lento yam no Lutho.

I had been by his side, for a long time, it was not till I had observed him with uNopink that I started feeling some sort of way. Nalapho andi nothi ndandimthanda, but I was in such a messy relationship at the time, nani niyazazi izijolo zethu zase lokshin, into yoba uthande umntu ibe ejola nani nibay 5 nisazana soloko kusiliwa noba uyangaph funeka ube ugadene no K wakho kuba awufun unyiswa. Lutho was my escape, he was my shoulder to cry on and the person I went to, to vent, if I needed insight or validation about isjolo sam, he was there for me, always, without judgement, no questions asked, just support and sincerity. He was a good man, and an even better friend. It was during Nopinks pregnancy that I had noticed what a fantastic man he really was, I had had an abortion at about the same time, and was under so much stress, I had needed him, but he was so pre occupied with her, she had become his everything, ebenqabe nalapha estratweni, xa ndifika kowabo uhleli no Nopink, there was no beef between her and I but I gradually started to resent her, not because she had him, but I

think because she had what I was pinning for, a great relationship. Like any nan uLutho ebefloppa, ebenazo izijolo zakhe, Nopink would occasionally ask me xana evhe into, ndixoke, because Lutho was my guy I had to cover for him, but on more occasions than I can remember I had encouraged him to fuck around on her, unconsciously I was trying to sabotage their relationship, because even though he and I weren't romantically involved, if he split from her that meant that I would get him back to myself, because he had never been serious about any other girl to the point where he felt he needed to be with her oko, it was just this damn girl, kakaz ye nkawu yase Skom.

I had been planting things in Luthos head, it is easy to do so men are more like woman than we want to admit, they are just as insecure and take things to heart. Every now and then I'd tell him I heard that she had been seeing someone on campus, or I would encourage him to pursue someone I know she knew. It was all a game to me, I didn't get much out of it, but I got a little peace of mind knowing that the perfect couple wasn't perfect after all. It was only a few years after the baby was born that they split. It hadn't been my doing, no way would I take credit for that. It was Luthos own doing, he had lost it, I think he had stopped trusting her to the point where he was starting to fuck up real bad and because uNopink thought so highly of

herself the twat didnt want to hang in there. Sesayi qhela ke thina indaba yo nyamezela.

5 years that's how long they had been apart for, and it was in those 5 years that I became drawn to uLutho, but not ounce did he persue me. I had watched him with countless woman, woman who didnt deserve him, I think ikarma yalama simba awenza ku Nopink was catching up to him, he dated bitch after bitch after bitch. I had pulled out all the stops to make him notice me, for a long time I was so comfortable in having abantu basekhaya bandenzele izinto, but after I had my baby (believe it or not, my baby daddy had not been there for me through out my pregnancy, it was uLutho that catered to my cravings, it was him that visited me in hospital, it was him he would run up and down like a mad men xa ugula umntanam emsa kwa girha xana ndinga kwaz ufumana I off at work) I decided I should get a job and so I did, actuaally it was uLutho who had sat me down wathi kum " khula Phumza ngok, kukho umntu ozobe ejonge kuwe, ikamva lakhe lisezandleni zakho". Ndaphakama 3months after after giving birth and applied kwa Sanlam were I still work.

I tried to be a goody two shoes, thinking Lutho would see something in me, it got so bad that I had started sleeping with one of the guys in the group just to make him jealous, but I am a woman and my heart is somehow attached to my vagina so

for a while I was caught up kwesosijolo and had buried my feelings for uLutho in my back pocket. It was than that he had met uZimasa, I thought nothing of it, in the last 5 years he had dated many a girls none of them lasted, I was sure she wouldnt either. Ndithe ndisazi xelegele ukuba ileqa isphelo lento yakhe no Zimasa the bitch fell pregnant, I was pissed, but than again I had a boyfriend, phof ibingumntu womntu, but bendimfumana xana ndimfuna so bendingena stress.

It wasnt till umsebenzi womntana ka Lutho when I had watched him and saw the way he had looked at uNopink that I started to get jealous. He looked at her with such longing, I thought I was the only person that saw it, but Zimasa had seen it too, thats why she had lost her cool wathukisa pham kwabantu. When I think back to it now, ngaske ndim krwitshe uZimasa, had it not been for her ngengazange aphinde amithe uNopink.

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It killed me, it killed me every day after I found out about her pregnancy. I had asked u Lutho countless times if he was sure the kid was his, I had gone out of my way to try and stop isjolo sabo, I was livid. Linda clearly could see it, everyone in Cape Town knew how I felt about uLutho apart from him his ass just couldn't see that I was the right person for him. I thought I had lost him, I really thought that he was gone for real this time, he had practically moved in with uNopink and he had started

making money enqabe nase lokshin, we spoke in passing. He had confronted me after a stunt I had pulled on facebook once, I had tried to laugh it off, but ndabe ndimbona ukuthi unaar ndim. It was than that our friendship had taken a turn for the worst. Ndiyakhumbula ndizama ukuzi sondeza nam ke ndixela uNopink kuye, but all he had said was that he would take care of it azange aphinde abuyele kum.

I had not even known ukuba bohlukeno no Nopink next thing I know ndidibana naye eCubana ehamba no Miss English wekaka oworse kuno Linda, this Portia bitch was on another level, I had trouble competing with uNopink, this girl here was way out of my league there wasn't a damn thing she didn't have, ibisithi xana ndimbona kusoloko intle le bitch. Ndidikwa nayinto yokuba ayizi phazamisanga le kaka, atleast than namajita ebengazomthanda, but every other weekend ebekho and it would all be laughs and smiles. The only difference between this bitch no Nopink is that this bitch was too trusting, uLutho ebephandle now more than he had been in the last year and a half.

Into yomtshato ndiyivhe after the accident, phof ndiyivha ngoske ndiyi buzwe apha elokshini, yandi khubekisa lonto kakhulu, yathi ndombuza uLutho wavuma without a care in the world I felt like my heart was being torn apart. It was last weekend, the boyz had thrown a party for him in Gordons bay

sort of a bachelors phof, we had partied hard for 2 days straight. Lutho had passed out and everyone had left, and those that were left had occupied the rooms in the holiday house that was rented. I do not know exactly what came over me but it was desperation and the realisation that I would never get this opportunity ever again.

When I walked into the room he was in there he was passed out on his back on the bed, I was a little stoned nam, a had taken umgwinyo ounce or twice in that weekend I still had my high which explains why I had not passed out yet. I got onto the bed next to him, he didnt even flinch, I put my hand on his thigh. Niks nie, I dont know if I wanted him to be responsive, or wether I was fearful of what he might do when he got up. I did it I kissed him on the lips, he didn't kiss me back, but I knew exactly what to do, I pushed my hand down into his shorts and took ahold off al his manhood. It felt so good, it was when I started playing with his balls that he made a movement I looked at him and he still had his eyes clothes, what he had done was adjust his sleeping position in order to give me more access to him. I moved down all the way, unzipped his shorts and slowly began to pleasure him with my mouth. Ohh damn, he tasted so good, next thing I knew he had his hands in my head pushing himself deeper into me, I could feel him at the back of my throat. When I could feel how rippled and hard he was in my mouth, I removed my head, I had already discarded

my panties kudala as I had been fingering myself while giving him the blowjob. I was wet and wanting, I had pulled his shorts off and placed myself reverse cowboy style onto him. He wasn't the biggest I had, but damn he could work it. Andazi noba yayi ndim owatya yena or nguyey owatya mna, but yayi mandi yonke lanto, I had never had such mind blowing sex, I was ridding him hard. It was then I heard him growl " Fuck lili", I didn't care who the hell lili was, I was close to climaxing and it was in the midst of an orgasm that I shouted out " shitt lutho baby"...

He had stopped immediately and abruptly push me off of him, shit yiyeye into yobaqwa but into yophazamiseka ndise mafini was just so painful. It was then that I turned around. Lutho jumped out of bed, he had sobbed up in a split second..

Him: fuck fuck fuck

He grabbed his shorts and quickly put them on after wiping himself off with my dress which was next to the shorts, how fucken rude hey. But I couldn't say I damn thing I was still thinking of a fucken lie that wouldn't make me look like a rapist.

Him: yinton le kaka uyenzileyo Phumza

Me: Lutho

Him: ngamasimba antoni la uwenzayo, how could you

Me: lutho please, torho let me explain

Him: ndizo thini ku Portia Phumza

Me: I love you

Him: he he he mahn uthini

Me: sutshata Lutho, give us a chance

Him: uphambene, he mahn, yinton le kaka uyizamayo

Me: Lutho im sorry, but bekufuneka nditheni kunini ndiku funa

Him: undifuna, ezi zimbo uzenzayo kukundifuna oku, yeyo gqibela lekaka uyenzileyo, moer fok

Me: lutho ndiyaku cela torho

He had picked me up by my neck in all my naked glory and pushed me against the wall, the look of hatred and disappointment he had scared me shitless.

Him: I hate you, ndiyako nyanya for lekaka ugqibo yenza, noba ndingaku bulala unye ngok. You will not tell a soul about this, ukuqalela today akhonto endiyi funa kuwe, you will not talk to me, you do not know me.

He had let go of me, and walked out the door and never turned back. I wanted to hate myself so badly, but it had felt so good. For the following week I had called him countless times, he had not even bothered to pick up or even text back to all the messages I had sent him.

I had just come back from eshop when I saw iJeep parked in front of kowabo, his car was there too, kuba I had been longing to see him ndayi reka intamo yam, to my surprise there he kissing uNopink. Aniyazi indlela enda baleka ngayo uyofika kubo, uLutho looked foolish as fuck, staring at her.

I had asked him if I could talk to him, he had blatantly ignored me in front of uNopink, wade wahamba uNopink wasishiya no Lutho, nicingba wandinika ne 2 minutes le to state my case, no he had not, he had turned around and walked in kowabo epethe umntana.

I had lost him, I had lost him before I even had a chance to call him my own. This was the worst kind of rejection, I had been rejected many a times ndashiwa, but here was this man, a strong caring and giving man the man I would compare all men too, here he was showing me that I would never be the woman he wants to share his bed with, I would never be worthy of mothering his children, but what hurt even more is that I had now lost the only man who had treated me with love and respect.

59.

LUTHOZ POV

There is this myth that men do not fall in love or that when we do we do not fall as deeply as women do. Let me call bullshit on both statements right now, like most men i have been in love with many a woman, some more than others, what iv learnt is that you do not always love the ones you like and Unfortunately sometimes you do not end up with the one you love the most.

When i had met uLinda i was a good 6years her senior ebengumntana kum and at the time ndandi thanda ama medi, gqi nesmomondiya se cheese girl espakileyo, ndathatheka from the get go. I had fallen inlove nentombi emhlophe madoda.Kungekho nto itheni as long as umntana ehappy. I had made many mistakes during my relationship none of which i could rationalise at the time, but now when i look back and think of all the times i had stepped out on uLinda I realise that a good 90% of the time i had acted on impulse, not only that but i was stupid, ndenza ikaka ezininzi kuba ndandinga fun ukujongeka nje ngestipha, ndithi ndiyi ndoda ndizbone sendizovha ngomntana wase rez mfondin. But it was that stupidity and imaturity that made the mother of my son leave me. Azange ndiyi believe into yolahlwa ngu linda, she had overlooked my shit so many times, but kwathi kufika uNande

ndabonba umntanam ukhulile madoda, ulinda asengo linda she had grown into a woman who didnt take shit from anyone and espacially from me. I recall ebhage into yoba ndiyajola she had cussed me out for the first time, i had tried to instill the living fear out of her ny umbetha ngempama, zange alibazise wazithatha ngobusuku into zakhe nesana lakhe wemka ngenyawo wongena kumakazi wakhe. Things had never been the same since, she had grown and had made her mind up about how she wanted to be treated and as soon as she realised i wasnt treating her how she deserved to be treated she left and for the longest time didnt look back.

I had thought that i didnt care, i found woman after woman some of which i had cared for deeply but none of those relationships lasted because none of those women were MY LILI, i could literally recall each time i had seen her in those 5 years we had split, each time i saw her my attitude would change towards whomever i was in a relationship with at the time. Just being in her presence had lead me to end things with a number of partners of the years. She got me, she understood me, she had been a source of motivation to me for so long. Thats something women need to know, supporting your man is thee most important thing in a relationship. Indoda idinga umntu okwazi ukumkhuthaza. Ulinda does that effortlessly. She constantly talked about how We could or We should. Inqabile ke lonto apha emantombini. I had never imagined that we

would get back together not until i had figured out that she was pregnant again, i was pissed at first up until i figured that this was my way back into her life. Old habits die hard, ndaphinda ndenza isimba that you all know about isimba that had ultimately cost me my family.

I had met uPortia before my break up with uLinda, i had pursued her and she had willingly gone out with me a number of times. When she found out that i had a girlfriend i lived with she had told me off kwabe kukphela kwethu. She was different from uLinda in so many ways, some ways i loved and some i just wasn't sure about. We had rekindled our relationship immediately after i had seperated from ulinda and everything had just moved at a fast pace next thing i know we talking marriage and we had decided that we want to get married. The accident had brought us closer together, she had been with me through it all, and being with a woman with no drama. For the first time in a really long time i was happy, really happy without any doubts. That was up until the Friday before umtshato.

Portia had this thing about not seeing each other the week before umtshato, so i had spent the entire week back home. I had sold my house in Montana in order to finance the new house she and i would be moving into in Rondebosch, currently i was living with her in plattekloof ridge. Beku ngole'hlanu i was tired as fuck i had just driven an hour and a half to and fro from

eplasini to get igusha. Fok igqiba ipokotho zomntu lento yomtshato this is why amajita aveske amdibanise ne magistrate qha umntu. I had just parked the bakkie across the road from endlini when i spotted her. She had her back to me and Imi was talking her head off. Imi saw me coming and started giggling , when i approached them Linda had this huge smile on her face, damn she was beautiful. Andiyazi indalo injani na but ulmisa was the spitting image of uLinda from the hair to the ridiculously big eyes to the thick lashes

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Me: its amazing how much she looks like you

Her: hi

Me: i hope akhange ndiku inconvenience by asking you to drop the kids off

Her: no its fine...

I didnt hear what she was saying i had moved closer to her my intention was to kiss the living daylights out of her, she looked amazing in the white dress she was wearing, ndithe ndosondela Imi started giggling and instead of kissing iLinda i had to kiss my little princess. The stare down between Linda and i was so tense, all i wanted to know was what she was thinking the last time we had spoken i had made it clear to her that my future

was with Portia but now that im seeing her again for the first time in months I was drawn to her. I had been so caught up in the moment that i had let it slip that Imi should have been ours, because truth was Linda was the best mother there was. She loved her kids to the end of the world and back, she had never not been there for her kids , i was trying to dissolve the awkwardness when uPhumza walked up to us. Inama simba ke le medi, i dont know how i had not seen it, uphambene lomntana Linda had handed me umntana and left. Moer, i didnt want to see her nor did i feel like talking to her.

I had walked into the house caring my daughter. Linda was still on my mind, i had sent her a message, my battery had died soon after. On my last night as a single man i had thought that i would be elated, instead i had been unable to sleep zi nervous that i had. I had made peace with the fact that I could never be with uLinda, she deserved better and i could never meet her expectations of me, but deep down inside i knew i could never love uPortia like i did uLinda, but i had to grow up i had to be a man and settle the fuck down so i was going to do this i was going to marry a wonderful woman ngomso.

Saturday had been a blur, sivuke eksen namajita and drove to franshoek where the wedding was, i was in my tuxedo downing a glass of cognac with the amajita we had about 30min before the ceremony started.

Mabra: Yey Lutho usifakela ipreasure ngok mfondin, oko uAndiswa ebusy yikaka kle weeki endibuza ndomtshata nini, ndivinjwa ne thanga mfondin

Jerry: he mahn une 14 years ujola naye jo, iyayilibazisa imedi yakho

Mabra: kuyafana ingathi sitshatile nje sihlala kunye

Me: its not the same mahn, yawaz amamedi anjani jo, afuna icommitment

Thuto: lutho mfondin andiyi believi jo lento ba uyatshata, ndandisithi uzo trouwa uNopink

Mabra: uNopink khazi nesas gqweqe sakhe, pakile ke la medi yakho khazi moer

Me: fokof wena ungafun ndiku dibanise neshlangu

Mabra: usensitive ke umjita kanjan

Jerry: mabra yamaz unjan umjita nge Medi yakhe jo

Mabra: haisuka aksiyo medi yakhe ngok iNopink, uzotshata u Miss English ngok, usure jo ngalewey uyenzayo,

ME: SUNDIBUZA IKAKA WENA IYEVHA

Mabra: ndi ringa serious Luza mfowethu, if awukho sure ngalento suyenza jo, I've known you my whole life, i know that you are the type of person who will go ahead and do something

you know you will regret all because you feel like you can't change your mind. Andiku buzi ba uyayithanda lemedi na, because i know you do you would have never considered marrying her if you didnt. I am your friend, what i want to know is weather you feel that you will love her for the rest of your days, when you think about where you want to be 10years from now do you want to be with her. If you don't want to be with her or if your only doing this because you feel awusena chance to be with umama wencosi zakho jo, than i suggest you call this wedding off. YiMedi egrand uPortoa jo, she doesnt feserve a man who is settling by being with her, no one deserves umntu ozofuna umtshata only because they can't be with anyone else. I know you dont have alot of time to make this decision, we will give you 5min on your own, ina iphone jo, call her. If you don't want to than we'll see you outside just now.

UMabhuti was the joker in the group, the one we could always count on to make a joke out of everythjng, but every now and again he would say something that would make you think and what he had just said made me think really hard. My whole life had just flashed before my eyes. I didnt even have to think about it, i unlocked the phone and dialled her number....

60.

18 missed calls

2 new voice messages

It was Saturday afternoon the gang and I had spent the whole of Friday night sitting around the pool drinking wine with Simphiwe Dana on repeat, in other words we were drowning our sorrows and that was the plan. We had woken up all bhabhalazed this morning went to a small bistro close by for brunch and had spent the rest of the day lazing around in the sun by the beach. Ngothi ndiphume off topic for a second, chom ze chom zam, masiphucukeni mahn, jonga bumandi ubomi bamabhulu, bumandi ngok sendi frats ndinje, im all for uyojaiva kwa Gqudu or a weekend of reckless fun nabafana base khaltsha, but ladies let us work towards getting out of elokshini. And no going to Cubana ako kuzi kupha. We all work hard, ewe nawe lo ngok ugqinise ubuso kulo counter yakwa shoprite you work hard i work hard, hell kwa ichom yethu whose only source of income is la ou yakhe isidikayo ithanda impundu, she works hard as fuck because esakhe ispan entails enduring ubunja bomntu wakhe. When you work as hard as we do , your time off should be just that time off, not having to worry about what to wear, or idrama yasemnxilweni. Go out do something different, go see a show, take a train to simons town and back, book a tour and visit a wine estate. My point is

recreation should not be limited to just ukunxila, there is so much to do and so much to see irregardless of how much coin you can spare.

Anyway i had just woken up from the nap i had taken in the sun, my skin was on fire nditshe ndanya, when i looked at my phone. There was inqwaba of missed calls from a number i didnt know. I tried calling it back but it went straight to voice mail. I didnt even bother listening to the voicemail messages that had been left on my phone. I never do, i checked the time and it was 4:30pm, it hit me hard he was married now, the wedding reception was scheduled to start at 5. He was gone, i didnt want to think about it any further, what i needed now was to switch my phone off the rest of the weekend and throw myself into having fun with the people who were still in my life.

The weekend had gone by faster than i had thought it would. It was now Tuesday morning and an emergency meeting had been called at work. All the senior executives had been called in for a brief as we would be pitching for a new client. Koyo was a nervous panicking mess, apparently we would have no time at all, this was a big international account and after hearing the brief today we would have to pitch a full marketing strategy back to the company reps by that Friday.. I had a truck load of work, so i had no interests in attending the brief or having my team pitch for the client, but since my new boss wanted me

there i was there. OBA OILS, that was the company based in Nigeria they were venturing into gold and needed us to help them with establishing a brand. When i went back to report to my team about the brief and how i thought we already had alot of deadlines and could not afford to add another one to our load . It was my researcher Carly who had insisted that we pitch. She had said that the company was in the top 10 oil producing countries in the world they never did anything half ass apparently and just having them on our client list would open doors for us. I was taken aback by all this because if they were as big as she had said they are than i would have figured that our Joburg office would have handled the account.

Thats how i had not thought of Lutho that week i had thrown myself into work, for the first time in a long time i actually had to get to work at 8am like the rest of the world and up untli Thursday night i would only leave the office at around 9pm only to get home and throw myself into more work. So much to do in so little time, the last time i worked this much was back in varsity. When i got to the ok office on Friday which was the day of the pitch it started off as really shitty. Firstly there was a white Rolce Royce parked in my parking spot, im pretty damn sure they saw the reserved sign. But the asshole probably thought his big ass car and himself didnt have to adhere to the rules. I had to go park at the visitor parking which was all the way at the back of the building, which meant id have to walk

back around front again. On my walk to the front my heel had got caught ndawa, landing on my knees, Jesus there goes my stockings, indaba ye pantyhouse ifana nqwa namatyala akwa homechoice ayigqibeki tu. I had just gotten up when a well manicured hand handed me my laptop bag.

Me: thank you so much

Her: pleasure is all mine, day starting off on a bad note

Me: you have no idea, i have a very important meeting today look at my legs

Her: just chuck them in the bin, as for your meeting all the best.

Me: thanks again

Ndatsho ndihamba, she looked like a million dollars, Thato was my black Barbie but that woman must have been the woman black barbie was modelled from , she looked like Zoe Saldanah, a black goddess of a woman, she was with a number of equally attractive men and woman. I didnt have time to oggle i had to get to my office and take these damn pantyhose of. When j got into the reception area a couple of my colleagues were huddled up listening indaba zika mamgobozi, i had about 30min with my team before we would pitch. I had ditched my beige silks emqomeni and was listening to Thami who was on my team go through his presentation, i wasnt going to pitch, a big part of being a boss lady is ensuring that your team gets as much

exposure as possible. Koyo stuck his head through the door, and said that he needed everyone in the boardroom in 5.

A pair of nude round toe pumps a just below the knees length camel skirt, and white peplum wrap shirt, my cornrows still looked fresh and i smelled like a billion dollars, D'Hermez babies. For ounce i wasnt a sweating mess all I had to do was walk my big ass in there and sit down and listen. When we got there another team had just finished presenting, Thami and Carly took to the podium and do what they did best while i took a seat by the door. They knew what they were doing and had come a long way from the interns they were just a few years ago. At the end of our presentation the lights were switched back on again. And i stood up as i knew that the grilling would start. This was an opportunity for the client to question us. Oh what a surprise it was for me, you guys remember Mr Fuck me from the Garage the other day

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here he was all suited up looking at me like he was undressing me. He was giving me sex you all night eyes and i was flustered, i figured he must be working for the company. He didnt ask me any questions,, but uZoe Saldanah from earlier was grilling me yena, i liked her earlier but now i had a little envy, this girl was a boss chick too not just a looker.

I had walked out of that boardroom, half out of breath and my heart beating in my chest so fast, i had never been so drawn to a man before, i had almost fucked up in a question back there, but Thami had stepped in and answered for me, that had definitely never happened before. Me: Shit that was a close call

THAMI: UBUTHENI NA WENA PHA

ME: JONGA ANDAZI VHA I JUST FROZE, no way we getting that account after my little rumble in there

Elise: we've got this in the bag, might aswell start packing now, looks like il be going to Nigeria soon

Me: don't count your eggs before they hatch, plus you know we have to start working with PR for the Indaba soon

I was back in my office for Lunch shoes kicked off i had just finished skyping with uSisanda when there was a knock on my door. HER: HOPE IM NOT INTERRUPTING

ME: not at all Im just having lunch

Her: that's why I came in here i thought that you would be out there with everyone having lunch and networking

Me: im so sorry, i didnt get your name this morning my head was all over im Linda..

HER: NAOMI OBA, you were pretty great in there

Me: you certainly didnt make it easy for me you know, grilling me like that.

HER: its not intentional you know, i just have to be ruthless when it comes to business, especially because the division will be my baby

ME: im totaly dense today, this week has been all work, im so out of it today, ofcourse you are Noami OBA last born and only girl among your 7 brothers . My researcher had said something about you at the beginning of the week. Had i known that the diamonds a were your baby we could have easily come up with a strategy to align your brand with that of the diamonds.

Her: oh no, my heading the division was not included in the brief because my father And brother think that a woman can't have her cake and eat it to, i had to beg and bribe just in order to ba allowed to work in the family business

Me: men and there backward thinking

Her: listen i have to get back into the boardrom ,have one last presentation to listen to, i like you linda and im going to be in town a while longer if we give your company the contract. Can we drinks sometime

Me: sure, herez my card, call me and we can arrange something.

Looks like i might have just made a new friend, it was Friday i needed to get out of this office it was almost 3pm and if i wanted to beat N2 traffic i had to drive to kwa langa now. I had walked to my parking area and when i got there i remembered that i had parked in the back. Curse whomever was driving that damn car, him and his big wallet.

I drove home only to arrive engekho umama Nande had his bags packed and was ready to go. I might have missed the N2 traffic but the traffic headed out of goodwood was a mess got home really late and i was really tired, i had left the kids to be entertained by ucc all i need was a long bath and my bed mna. I had just hopped into bed when a text came in:

“ IM PRETTY SURE YOU OWE ME A PAIR OF SHOES”

Me: “ wrong number”

Immediately an mms with a photo of tan suede boots that had a stain in them came through with the caption “ ALEXANDER MCQUEEN LIMITED EDITION”

Bendinyumbazeke ngaphakathi guys, where did this man get my number from, I texted him back

Me: and you got my number from??

Him “ It is of utmost importance that you talk to the receptionist about giving out your personal details so easily”

Me” about the shoes, how much do i owe you, ill wire it to you now” Him “ \$7400” Me “ US DOLLARS????”

Him: They are Mcqueen Me: they are boots

HIM: I KNOW WHERE YOU WORK NOW, i know you can't afford them i also know that if you let me take you out on a date we can call it even

Bendixozakele guys what had started out as a painful week both emotionaly and physically had started to look up, but even though i was attracted to this man i didn't know wether or not i was interested in him enough to go out with him. I didnt text him back. I would sleep on it. I just wasnt sure if i was ready to have anew man in my life.

.....**THE END**.....

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