

## \*PROLOGUE\*

\*Bayede\*



Waking up this morning, I'm just not in the moods for my parents

Especially after the conversation we've been having as of late

It's annoying me now, and I'm tired of it. It's crazy when parents are just for each other, like my parents are

Sure it's a great and amazing thing to witness

It actually channels ones mentality. That one day, this is what I wish to have when I settle down

But right now at this stage, my father is just okay to please my mother

Even at my expense, and I'm just not feeling them at all

I find my sister eating, it's no shock she's already up this early

Me: hi

She takes a spoonful of cereal, and it'll be a while before I get a response back

Mihlali: good morning

That comes after a few minutes

I smile sitting down

Mihlali: are you still angry with mom and dad?

Me: I'm not angry with them

Mihlali: it didn't sound like it last night

I sigh

Me: I just want to move out, like how hard can that be?

Mihlali: make them see reason, don't come at them

Me: I don't have the patience that you have with your parents okay? They're just being unfair in all this honestly

I bought an apartment, they don't even know

For heaves sake, I'm in my third year at Varsity

I need this independence, and staying home at 21 is just not in my books

Mihlali: I've made peace that I'm not going anywhere

Me : and like I said , I don't have your patience

Mihlali: give them time

Me: I don't have that either

I seriously want to go back to varsity next week, going into my own place

One way or the other, I'll just have to get what I want

Mihlali: Bayede Zulu, I'm seriously crying with you

She gets up with her bowl walking to the sink

Me: Thapelo suggested we go out this evening, I really wasn't up for it. But now, I think that's exactly what I need

Mihlali: it's the big 21 this year, so please whatever you do make sure you don't upset dad

Me: he's not that petty to hold off my fund

She shrugs her shoulders

And the parents walk in , dad kisses her cheek and they sit down

Mom: are you okay?

I nod

Dad: there's something wrong with your voice?

Me: no, please excuse me

Mom sighs, I get up

Mom: kill us, for just being parents

Not this again!

Mom: why move out of home, and go to a place that you have to pay for. There's rent, food and other bills. When you have all of that here at home for free

Me: and I'm thankful
KaMageba, but right now I
need this for my own sanity
and growth. How will I know
responsibility, when I'm still
being babied at home by my
parents? Do you think I'll ever

grow up to stand for myself?
No! Because I'll always be
dependent on you

Now she's crying

Dad: I think we can put this matter to rest, Bayede you just do what you want to do

Me: now you're missing the point Mageba, I don't want to

control myself. I just want to be able to stand on my own, I'm not saying I don't need you. I'm not fighting to leave home, I want blessings and permission to. Not in a manner like I don't want to be told, or that I'm forced to leave

I might as well be talking alone

I don't even know if he heard me or what

Or if any of them even heard me

His attention is just on his wife and nothing else

At least I tried

I walk out to my room, a night out is exactly what I need

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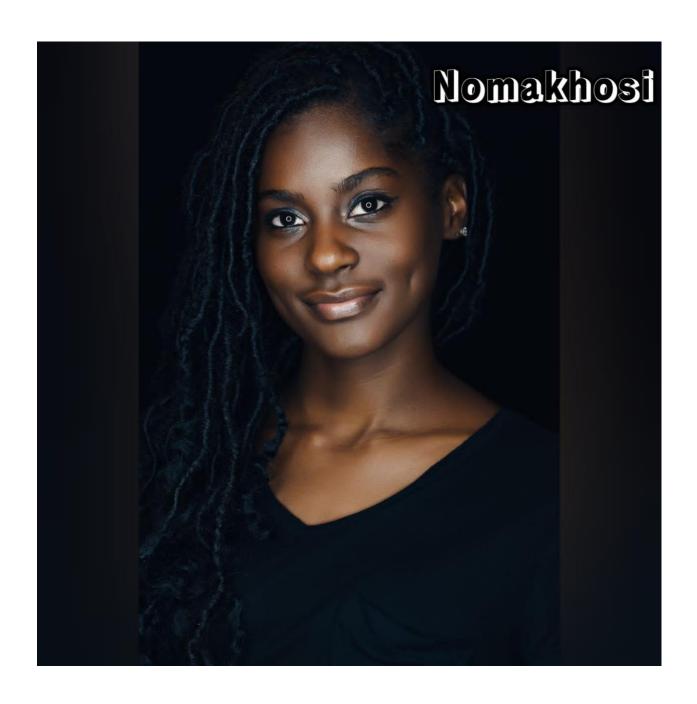
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\*INSERT 01\*

\*Nomakhosi\*



With my parents out of town, I'm just on my own

It's days like these, I feel the loneliness of being an only child

But my parents are just too busy making money

Than just being parents, and having more than one child

They don't care, so it's no big deal. Money is more important to them

Not family

There's no one to keep me company, I'm all alone in this ghost house

And it gets scary, like no lies

Even the slightest movement, or sound makes my thoughts run wild

Now I'm startled by my phone ringing, the sigh of relief I release. Realising it's my phone

Me: hey

Libo: home alone bored?

I laugh

Me: you know me too well

Libo: schools are boring beginning of the year

Me: I'm not shocked, you hate sports so yeah

Libo is my best friend, well my only friend

We're both in Grade 10, I'm just turning 16 in a few weeks

I'm not that smart when it comes to books, so I make it up with sports

I play tennis at school, and might I say I'm good at it

Libo: so I was thinking

Me: it can't be good

We both laugh

Libo: see my boyfriend's brother is having this insane party, and there'll be varsity people there. And a few of his highschool friends, that we attend with. Babe invited me, and you know me I don't go anywhere without you

Me: I can't go to a party, and it sounds like it will be packed

Libo: let loose, you're alone.

And you're bored for real, so
what could hurt?

I've never even been to a party before. I might be an only child, but my parents are very strict people I don't have a lot of freedom, and my life just revolves around school. Sports and just being cooped up at home

Libo: please

She pleads

Me : okay

Libo: great, I'll come over and help you with an outfit

Me: alright

Libo: can't wait, I have a feeling this will be one hell of a great night for us

Me: let's hope so, otherwise I'll regret this night forever

She laughs, and I drop the call

I hope I'm not making a mistake by going there

And my parents cannot know, like ever. If they dare get word, my mother will kill me with her bare hands

And I still want to live, I haven't even lost my virginity yet

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\*Bayede\*

This place is packed

There was no way, that I was having an evening with my parents again

We'll revisit that conversation again, tomorrow or any other day. But for today, it was done

Thapelo: you good?

Me: sure

Thapelo: I'm disappearing, I'll see you

I chuckle, he walks away

And her scent graces me

Me: right on time

I guess she's been watching me

Sedi: baby

I turn and face her

Sedi: I've been looking for you

Me: well look no more

She smiles

Me: let me go get a drink

Sedi: you look like you've had quite a few already

Like why would I come to a party sober? It's not like I cannot afford to get myself booze

Me: I'm coming

I peck her cheek walking away

If there's one thing I don't take, is a girl acting like she's my mother just because we're dating

I get to the kitchen, I grab a beer from the fridge

I don't drink with the masses

I open it walking out, at the door someone bumps into me

Spilling their drink all over me

Me: shit!

From the sweet cocoa butter scent, it's a girl

I slowly lift my head and look at her

Her: I'm really sorry, I wasn't looking

She sounds really scared, like she'll even cry

Me: it's okay, just get me a cloth from the counter

Her: I'm sorry

I smile at least to ease her

We walk back in the kitchen and she hands me the cloth

I try and salvage what's left of my wet t-shirt

Her: your t-shirt is ruined

Me : don't mind it , these things happen

I place the cloth back on the counter

Me: what's your name?

Her: Nomakhosi

Me: mind if I call you Khosi?

Khosi: no

Me: okay, I'm Bayede by the way. Can we go have a drink by the pool, if you're cool with that

Khosi: it's fine

I hold my hand out for her, she's hesitant to take it but she does anyways

And we walk outside, heading to the pool. It's slightly chilly out here

Me: you seem like these are not your kinds of place

Khosi: it's that obvious?

## I chuckle

Me: these things have their own people

Khosi: I was just bored

Me: next time, just watch a series. Those Americans ones, and order in

She smiles, exposing her perfect white teeth and dimples

Khosi: noted

She shivers slightly

Me: you're cold?

She nods

Me: let's go get you a top, l think we're fine outside here. Than inside there with everyone else

We walk back inside, heading to Thapelo's room

I know I have a top or jacket somewhere in here

We get in , closing the door .

She stands around , as I look for the top

And I find a baseball jacket, walking back to her

I pull her closer covering her, she releases a deep breath

I tilt her chin, we lock eyes

Me: what's wrong?

She slightly shakes her head

Me : are you okay?

She nods

Me: words at least

Khosi: I'm...okay

## She whispers

Me: I won't do anything to you, that you don't want me.

Khosi: it's not that

Me : are you sure ?

She nods again, only she's quick to respond back

Khosi: I'm sure

I pull her much closer, placing my hand on her waist

Me : can I kiss you ?

We're still locking eyes with each other

Khosi: yes

I place my one hand on her cheek, leaning down she slowly closes her eyes as our lips rub against each other

I take her lips into mine, going for a full blown deep kiss

I have feels all over me, and it's fucking hard to even contain them

My mind has channelled out everything, she's all that matters right now

I pick her up into my arms, she doesn't break the kiss

I lay her softly on the bed, I cup her perfect tits. Slowly sliding my hands underneath, and grabbing on them

## She moans

I move my hands to her back unclipping her bra

Me: take your t-shirt off

She just obliges slowly, and I finally pull the bra off. I rub on her nipples, and nibble on them both giving each attention

My hands trail to her jeans, I unbutton them slowly pulling them down

She grabs on my shoulders, getting up on her back a bit

My mind is going insane, so close and I'm about to get stopped!

I look at her, and she's looking right back at me

Khosi: go lock the door

Fuck!

Women deserve the world on a pedestal

I'm on a rush like I'm saving the world on a world war

I lock the door, and walk back taking my t-shirt off

My sneakers and jeans follow, leaving on just my briefs

I pull her jeans down to her legs, and she has a banging body

I take her sandals off, and finally pull the jeans off

She's left with her panty now, I trail up giving her a kiss

Moving back, locking eyes and I slowly take her panty off

Me: you're perfect

She smiles

I part her legs, getting in between them. I fiddle with

her folds, slowly rubbing on her clit

She lets out slight moans, I just dive in nibbling on her clit

She has her hands all over my head, pulling me further in

I oblige giving her the pleasure, she whimpers letting out a slight scream

I move back, getting on my knees positioning myself in between her thighs

I rub my dick on her, before I slowly slide in. And it's a fucking struggle

But as the pleasure calms down, the damn scream tells me she's still sealed

Like what the fuck!

I just broke someone's virginity

This better not come back and bite me

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\*INSERT 02\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

It has dawned on me now

And the pain I'm feeling, tells me last night was no dream

I actually lost my virginity to a stranger at a party

Like what!

Libo always says girls tend to be clingy over virginity breakers

I for one don't even know
Bayede, besides just knowing
his name. And it could be fake

Does this mean I've been dealt like a raw deal?

I'll probably never see his guy ever again

He's asleep, I've been looking at him for a bit now

And I've never seen such a handsome guy

I lift my head, pecking his lips.

I smile to myself

Me: thank you

I whisper, getting away from his hold. I feel like screaming as I land on the floor

I can't even stand properly

I pick my clothes from the floor and put them on

I take his jacket, I can only hope that it's his. And I put it on

I take one more look at him, and I'm like at least he wasn't ugly

I unlock the door walking out, and this house is a mess

Rich kids live large

Oh but not all of us have that okay!

Just take me for example, I'm just a kid with rich parents.

And I don't know what life is

I pass some people passed out on the couches

I wonder where Libo is

But I'm sure she's with her boyfriend, I head to the gate and press the button

The gate opens and I head out

Reaching for my pockets, I fiddle for my phone and it's a relief

I take it out requesting an Uber,
I can't even sit down the way
I'm in pain

I just need a bathtub with herbs. It stings though, not even finding a simple text from my parents

I put my phone back, as the Uber arrives. And I'm thankful when I get home

Alina: are you okay?

That's the first thing she says

Honestly she's more family than anyone in this house is to me

And she's just the daughter of our helper, her mother is sick so she's helping her out

Me: I'm fine, I just need a bath with herbs. And a bed

She laughs

Alina: okay, I'll fix it for you.
But you'll eat before you sleep

Me: okay

She walks to my room, I text Libo that I'm home

And I follow Alina to my bedroom, I take my clothes off. I'll wash these myself, I wrap a towel

Alina: anything specific you want to eat?

She asks coming out of the bathroom

Me : soft porridge with peanut butter

Alina : okay

She walks out, I walk to the bathroom and just sink in

Closing my eyes, my mind trails off. And the pain, reminds me of last night

For a stranger, he was so gentle and caring. He always asked me if I'm okay

If it isn't too painful, he asked for consent before he did anything

## Honestly it was just bliss

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\*Bayede\*

Not a hit and run by a virgin

And that girl was all kinds of flames, I am damn tired

My body felt it, every ounce of pleasure took its toll on me

And she ran out on me!

Fuck! Women are savage

I get up and the sheet is really stained

I shake my head a bit, picking up my briefs I put them on

Followed by my jeans and tshirt, I put on my sneakers I remove the sheets, there's no way in hell I'm leaving her blood here

I fold the sheet nicely, and I see my jacket is gone

But it's no big deal, it would be nice if she's the one who took it though

After giving me her pride, at least she'll have something's from me

I head out, pressing my phone.

And I have a few missed calls

from Lesedi

I left my girlfriend, and spent a night with another girl. That's just messed up

Voice: and here you are

I chuckle heading to the kitchen

Thapelo: what's not on, is me having nowhere to sleep.
While you have a girl in my bed, screaming your name out of her mouth

Me: you heard that?

He nods, I laugh

Me: she gave me sweet nothings

Thapelo: don't tell me, because I was starved

Me: I don't need to know, I'm taking this sheet. Find another one

I grab a plastic, placing it inside. I leave him there frowning and confused

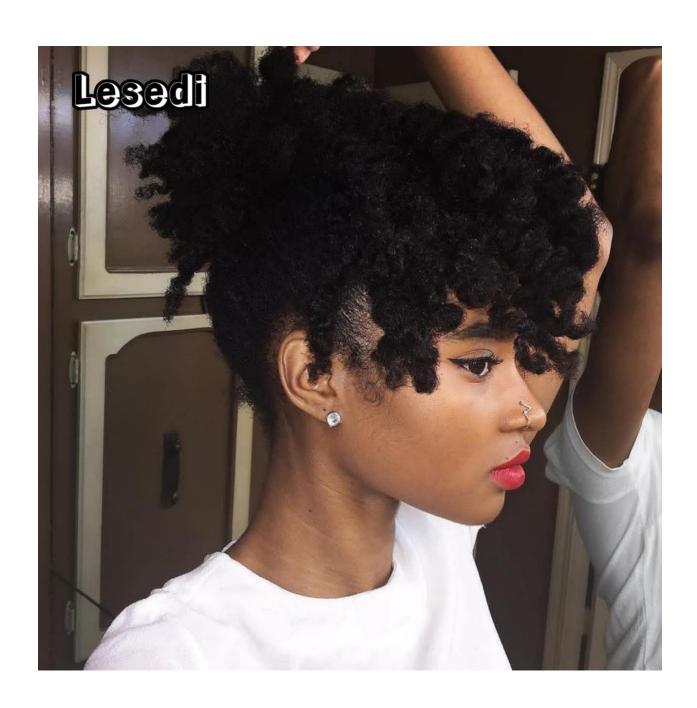
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\*Lesedi\*



Bayede must be taking me a for a ride

The way he just disappeared on me last night

Right after saying he's going to get a drink and he never came back

I surely must be an idiot to him

I've been calling and texting, and he's not responding either

I'd hate to think the worst, that my boyfriend is cheating on me

I call Thapelo, I hate doing this.
Because I try and keep his
friends out of our relationship,
as much as I can

Thapelo: sure

Me: it's Sedi, sorry to bother.

Thapelo: no sweat, what's up?

Me: do you have any idea where Bayede is at?

Thapelo: he just left my house now

Me : so he was there ?

Thapelo: yeah we ditched the party last night, and only came back in the dawn hours

Me: oh okay!

That's some relief

Thapelo: it really just wasn't our scene, with all my brother's high school friends

I didn't even notice there were high school kids there

Me: alright, he'll probably call when he gets home

Thapelo: you know he will, stop worrying. Your man is as loyal as they come

That's all the assurance I needed

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\*INSERT 03\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

Libo came over, and I was right She was with her boyfriend But as soon as I opened my data, her WhatsApp messages and voice notes came flooding in

She was going crazy last night busy looking for me

Libo: what happened?

Me: don't judge me okay

Libo: people who say don't judge me, before they even explain themselves means they know they deserve to be judged

I laugh

Me: I might as well not tell you

Libo: sorry I'm listening

Me: I spilled a drink on some guy, we ended up outside by the pool

Libo: in that coldness?

Drama and exaggeration

Me: chilliness

Libo: same thing

Me: anyways, because of that chilly weather. He offered me a top

She burst out laughing

Libo: I swear a guy who hasn't pulled this top stunt on a girl, hasn't lived

Ilaugh

Libo: Nomakhosi Khumalo!

Me: one thing led to another, and I lost my virginity there

She gets up jumping and laughing

Me : really ?

Libo: I'm happy, you have grown like no cap

What's the big deal?

Libo: when are you seeing each other again?

Me: we won't

She frowns sitting down

Libo: do you know his name at least?

Me: I do

Libo: and?

Me: I'm not telling you

Libo: why? It's not like I'll go searching for him

Me: because I won't ever see him again, so he might as well not exist

She sighs

Libo: sad, but at least you're on the same level as us now

Me: and there's nothing amazing about it

## She laughs

I'm secretly happy though

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\*Bayede\*

Mihlali walks in , with a bowl of pop corn

Me: this is my personal space, and not a living room

She laughs sitting down on the edge of the bed

Mihlali: you seemed lost in thought

Well is it crazy that I just can't get Khosi out of my mind

And she just left me dead in bed just like that

I chuckle at that thought

Mihlali: wow!

Me: you won't understand

Mihlali: ah it's a girl?

Me: I'm not doing this with you

I say shaking my head

Mihlali: you're not my older brother, we're twins and the same age

Me: get out

She laughs

Mihlali: I'm thinking of moving in here, when you move out

She says getting up , looking around

Me: well, that won't happen as long as the parents are not hearing my plea

Mihlali: if only they knew, you've already bought an apartment

Shit!

And right at that moment my parents stand at the door

I sit up

As for this one, her look says she wishes to take her words back

But it's too late now right?

Mom : Mihlali , please excuse us

Mihlali: yes ma'am

She takes her bowl and walks out

I'm not surprised she knows, she goes through my things like they're hers

Sometimes I feel like it's a curse being born with a girl at the same time

Because same age or not, I still feel like the big brother

And I let her get away with shit!

Dad: you okay?

Me : ee ke siame (yes I'm okay)

He chuckles, and they walk in

Mom: when last did you wash your sheets?

Not conversations you want to have with my parents

They start like this, but never end in the same tone

Me: I don't know

Mom: then we'll stand, and keep this short. Because I don't know what kind of things you got up to, on those sheets

What did I say?

Me: mma! (Mom)

Dad: don't be shy about it, o ja Kuku monna and that's.....(you eat pussy man) Me: guys!

I have perverts of parents

Mom: it's fine you can move

out

Me: what?

She nods

Me: I'm not leaving you, I'll always come home and ....

Dad: you'll hardly come to my house, be independent man. And prove you can do it for months

I laugh

He's lying to us all in here

Because one call home, while I'm leaving out there he'll be the first one to attend to it

Me : ee rra ka utwa (yes I hear you dad)

Dad: good, motho wame a re tsamaye (my person let's go)

Mom: don't lie, next time just talk to us with the truth

Me : ee mma (yes mom)

They walk out, my phone rings I pick it up

Me: sure?

Thapelo: ya reng hangover? (How's the)

I laugh

Me: ke grand (I'm okay)

Thapelo: did you talk to Sedi?

The fuck is wrong with me?

And I saw her calls and texts, but I just can't bring myself to attend to her

Me: no

Thapelo: she called, and I covered for you. Said we went out last night

Me: eish, I'll call her

Thapelo: sharp, dintshang? (What's going on)

Me: well I'm finally moving on

Thapelo: Nkosiyabo agreed!

Stupid friends and calling our parents with their names

Me: he was telling me gore ke ja Kuku (that I eat pussy)

He burst out laughing

Thapelo: ntatao monna (your father man)

Me: ke character (he's a)

Thapelo: mare at least you got what you wanted (but)

Me: yeah, I can't wait man this is a new thing for me. And it'll be a ride embarking on it

Thapelo: re ta ja joy (we'll have)

I chuckle

Me: let me call Sedi monna re ta bua (man we'll talk)

Thapelo: sure

I drop the call, and lie down

What's so fucking hard about making a call?

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\*INSERT 04\*

\*THREE MONTHS LATER\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

The urge is just worse than any other day or morning today

I rush you the bathroom, crouching down on the toilet

Lord knows I hate this, and if only I knew how to make it better then I would

I get up when I'm done, flush the toilet then I rinse my mouth

Voice: what's going on with you?

Getting caught off guard, will always scare me to hell

I even let out a slight scream

Me: uhm .....ma? (Mom)

I ask with the most confused expression ever

Mom: you haven't been yourself lately

People get sick!

I've just been sick as of late, I throw up a lot. Especially in the morning

I now can't stand certain smells

One thing that annoys me, is the fact that I feel like I've gained weight

But it's not even a feel anymore, I moved from size 28 to 30 in just three months

Me: I know

Mom: so what's going on?

Me: I don't know

Mom: if you're lying to me, Nomakhosi you won't like the consequences

Me: I'm not lying, my stomach must be reacting. I told Alina last night, that pork had a bad smell. But she said it was okay, and I ate it still

Mom: the day before yesterday you were throwing up, was it pork again?

Yhoh!

Mom: after school, I want you heading to a doctor

Me : okay

She turns and walks away

I finally walk out of the bathroom, I hope Libo will be able to come with me

Because I know here at home no one will come with me

If only Alina wasn't doing laundry today

But she is, and it's the most hard working day she has

She took over from her mother, so she's the one now working here

Because her mother's health is not getting any better

I take my phone and call Libo

Libo: it's early

Of course I know that , I'm awake

Me : can you accompany me to the doctor ?

Libo: you're missing school?

Me: no, after school

Libo: okay that's fine, I'm glad you're finally going. Because you haven't been your best self

Me: yeah I know

She's also noticed, I think everyone has

Because I'm very bad at hiding anything

I can't even tell a mere lie, because I always get caught out

Libo: see you at school

Me: bye

I drop the call, sitting on the bed

I hope it's just a stomach bug and nothing serious

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\*Bayede\*

I haven't been home in a month, like a whole month

And that felt like forever, it's very much strange

But living on my own has been good to me

I'm understanding this whole being independent concept

Not having to rely on parents for anything, that has to do with taking care of you

But then knowing what you need, and what must be done

So far, this is working out just fine for me

Me: baby

She turns looking at me with a smile

Sedi: babe

And now she even stays around here for a week even

Lesedi and I, we've been together since late last year

Around December to be precise, so it's been just 5 months

And well, when a relationship is working well you just can't dispute it

And that what's happening between us, we're working well just fine

Sedi: you're up?

Me: I want to get to campus on time

Sedi: I have no lectures today, I'll be around here all day

Me: but you're up this early?

She laughs

Sedi: to make breakfast for you

silly

I chuckle

Me: thank you, I'll wife you one of these days

She rolls her eyes

Me: don't start with me

## She knows I hate that

Sedi: maybe if you stopped fooling around, I would actually believe you

Me: what are you talking

about?

Sedi: nothing

Me: I won't beg you to come out with the truth

I sit down dishing up for myself

Women are very strange creatures, and you can't keep up with them

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## \*INSERT 05\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

I've never been so scared

Like right now I'm literally just shaking

When we got here, the doctor asked how I've been feeling and all that

After I explained everything, all she wanted was just a pregnancy test

I mean how crazy?

Now a thousand thoughts are just going through my head

My mother is going to kill me

How am I going to explain this to her?

Yes the tests came back positive, and now we're doing a scan

I just don't want to believe this

I keep thinking she'll tell me she was mistaken

That I'm not pregnant

Without even thinking twice, this is Bayede's baby

I don't even know the guy, I'm going to be a single mother to this baby

But like who gets pregnant first time having sex?

I mean am I that weak?

Doc: see, you're 13 weeks pregnant

That's three months and a week, and it definitely matches the time

Doc: this guy here is busy .....

Me: it's a boy?

That's the first thing I utter, since I've been quite hearing these news

Doc: the next time you go for a check up, you'll be able to see clearly. Because you'll be over 14 weeks, but I do see that he's a boy

I nod with teary eyes

She wraps everything up, giving me a prescription for the morning sickness

And we leave, I'm just without words. I don't know what to say

Libo: it's going to be okay

I burst into a sob

It's not going to be okay, my mother is going to kill me

Not only am I pregnant, but I have a fatherless baby

Me: how stupid am I?

Libo: you're not stupid, these things happen

Me : and now I've become a statistic

Libo: a stats?

Me: teenage pregnancy

Libo: it's not the end of the world, your son needs you. And it's not about you anymore, it's all about him

## What am I going to do?

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\*Lesedi\*

I love Bayede so much, I just wish he shared the same love and views

But clearly he doesn't

It's been just a week, and I found out he's seeing some girl from his class

Like we go to the same campus, is it so necessary to cheat?

Especially when there's nothing I don't do for him

Honestly I'm hurt, and I don't even know how to confront him

I know he will deny it

And in the end I'm the one who'll be left looking like an idiot

An idiot who accused him of things he's not doing

While we both know that he is

The girl posted him on Facebook, and even tagged him

He didn't even untag himself, he just kept quite and didn't even comment on the post

At that time, I don't even post him. Because I think he won't be happy about that

I'm going back home today, I think I need my space away from him

Because I can't take this bottling up anymore

I drag my bag, leaving the note on the table. And I walk out, leaving his key under the mat

I don't even want to take it with me, even though it's mine he gave it to me

I might be crazy, and decide to come over. Only to find him with another girl

So best I knock when I come back

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\*Bayede\*

I decided to come home

I'm not in the moods to go back to Lesedi

When she's ready to say what her problem is, then she will

We're in the kitchen cooking, mom walks in and she sits down

Mom: Nkosiyabo Zulu, are you cheating on me?

I burst out laughing

Yes trust my mother to put you on the spot, during awkward situations

Dad: what?

Mom: I asked a question

Dad: yeah....I heard, but why would you ask me that? What did I do?

Mom: my grandfather came with a baby to me last night

I can't stop laughing, this is getting even better

Dad: and he said it's mine?

Poor man!

Mom: well he looked like one of you Zulu men

## And now all eyes on me

Me: okay, I'll help you real quick. I didn't get anyone pregnant, and I know for a fact

Mihlali: Mom is never wrong

Me: I know that, but I won't admit to having a baby out there. Because I know I don't

Dad: are you gay?

Shit no!

Are all parents like this? Or it's just mine

Mom: your father would never

Me: so your accusation is at

me?

She shrugs

Me: wow, thanks a lot

I turn back to the pots

So much for coming at her husband, while she's aiming at me

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\*INSERT 06\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

When I have bad news to tell

My parents have to be home

But for everything else, they're never home

We're in the living room, and they're both just staring at me

Mom: best you stop crying, and start talking

Dad: give her a chance

She clicks her tongue, the look my father gives her

Mom: I'm sorry, I just don't understand why she just can't talk

Dad: clearly whatever she wants to say is heavy on her

Me: I'm pregnant

I say as fast as I can, and I feel like the room has come to a stand still

I'm brought to , by my burning cheek

And I can't say I'm surprised, but I'm shocked that she actually slapped me

My father pushes her so hard, she falls down on the floor

Mom: we're supposed to be raising a child here, and not a little whore

She screams down on the floor

Mom: who is the father of that bastard?

Dad: can you calm down

Mom: I asked you a question?

Me: I ..... don't.....

Mom: great! You don't even know him. I really raised a whore, like what kind of punishment is this?

She gets up pacing up and down. And now I have a pounding headache, and this hiccup is not helping

Mom: you're going to abort that bastard, do you understand

What....no!

Mom: I said ....

Dad: can we just calm down!

He raises his voice a bit

Mom: she's 16 for goodness sake, how is she going to raise a baby? Babies need money, and does she have money? She'll have to drop out of school, she can't continue with tennis. So obviously she's going to fail, because it's what picked her marks academically. She decided to open her thighs, so she'll deal with the consequences. Tomorrow first thing in the morning, I'm

taking you to the doctor.
You're going to kill that thing

She walks out, my dad sits down next to me and he brings my head to his chest

And it's like I've only just started crying right now

Me: I'm....sorry

Dad: I know baby, I know. You need to calm down, stop crying. I'm sure this can't be good for the baby

I expected him to be angry as well, but here he is consoling me

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\*Bayede\*

Women are something else

I've tried calling Sedi, she's ignoring my calls

To a point that she even checks my texts and respond them

But she can't take my calls

I found her gone, and I just wanted to know what was that all about

But I guess I'm not getting that answer anytime soon

With all this acting up, could it be that she's pregnant?

I mean, my mother is a seer. And she's never wrong about these things

But if she was pregnant, she would tell me right?

Unless she doesn't know

And this means, I have to ask her if she's been on the pill

Because some days I was reckless yes, I can't deny that

But it was in knowing that she's taking precautions

But she's a woman

And anything is possible

Now I have to find a way to ask her, without offending her

Because besides her, who would be pregnant especially with my child?

My father would never mess around with my mother, that's for sure

## The man worships the ground that woman walks on

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\*Nomakhosi\*

I don't feel like facing anyone this morning

But I can't stay in bed all day

Actually I can

But just not in my mother's house

I get up walking to the bathroom, I stand in front of the mirror

Lifting my pj top up, I stare at my stomach hoping that I'll see something

A whole 13 weeks and I didn't feel anything, I didn't even suspect

Me: what am I going to do?

My mother's words still linger in my head

She wants me to abort

But can I bring myself to do that ?

And that reminds me she said this morning, she's taking me there

I take the quickest shower I've ever taken in my entire life

I'm in my school uniform taking my school bag and I sneak out

It's catching a taxi for me

She's going to rip my head off, but I'll rather she kills me with this child

I will not kill a human being, this baby has a soul

How am I supposed to live with myself?

Voice: hello, hi!

I laugh facing her

Libo: what are you doing here so early?

Me: running away from mom

Libo: you told them?

I nod

Libo: that bad?

Me: she told me to abort

Libo: what? No!

Inod

Libo: you're not!

Me: that's why I ran away, I'll probably be homeless when I

get home . She wanted to take me there

Libo: what did your dad say?

**I** shrug

Me: disappointed I guess, but at least he didn't call my son a bastard. Or that I'm a whore

She engulfs me in a hug

Libo: you're going to figure this out, you're going to be okay

Me: you think so?

Libo: I know so, and you don't have to go through this alone

I take a deep breath wiping my tears

Libo: what about you know?

I frown

Me: I don't even know him

I say laughing through my tears

Libo: you know him, you just don't know how to find him

What?

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\*INSERT 07\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

Me: what do you mean?

Libo: you know him, you know his name. There's so much you can do about that

Me: like what?

Libo: search him through social media

Me: some people don't pay attention to that

Libo: still, he was at the party.
You know I'm dating LJ, how
many Bayede's can be there?
Especially ones who were at
the party

This gives me some thought

But I don't want to get my hopes high

What if I don't find him? And I've already made scenarios and expectations

Me: do you think LJ could know him?

Libo: even if he doesn't, he could ask his brother. And right now, we can start off with Facebook. You know his face, if he has a profile it won't be hard finding him

Me: that sounds like a lot of work, just talk to LJ

She laughs

Libo: okay fine

We walk in the gate

And now I have crazy thoughts going through my mind

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\*Bayede\*

Thapelo just rocked up in my apartment

I'm busy stuck with assignments that are due

Me: man, you really shouldn't rock up at my place when I have work to do

He laughs opening a beer, and he sits down

Thapelo: LJ called me and he was asking me about you

Me: asking what?

Thapelo: more like his girlfriend asked him, and he just wanted to know if you were at the party

Me: that's insane, why would your brother ask you that?

He shrugs

Thapelo: beats me

Me: okay, you sit there and keep quite. I have papers to grade

He takes a sip of his beer

Thapelo: you're not taking LJ's girl are you? Like she's a minor

and still in high school, so if you tapped her at the party leave it there

Me: what the hell? I didn't do such shit. Why the fuck would I bang a high school kid?

He laughs

Thapelo: these things happen, and those people are not written on their foreheads

Me: blame you, for having kids at your party

Thapelo: LJ begged okay

Me: well it doesn't matter, I didn't bang no high school kids

. Just that one beauty, whom I think left with my jacket

Thapelo: what's with the fucking smile?

I laugh

Me: I don't know man, but she's my last thought every night Thapelo: fuck! Good thing you'll never see her again

Which is why I really hope she took that jacket, because as long as she has it

She'll never forget me

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\*Nomakhosi\*

I'm in shit

I feel like this couch will sink down with me

It's so tense in here, the air in the atmosphere cannot be missed

Mom: when you were sneaking out, did you not think you're a nothing and you'll have to come back to my house?

The tears again!

Mom: you better speak and answer for yourself, you have a mouth right? And you're very much capable of opening those thighs to.....

Dad: enough!

Me: I'm sorry

Mom: will sorry take away that....

Dad: stop pissing me off, you'll start talking to this child like the child she is. And stop swearing

She sighs

Mom: who's the father of this baby? And don't tell me you don't know again

But I didn't say that , she cut me up before I was even done

Me: it's.... Bayede

If this wasn't so awkward I would be laughing my ass off

Dad: is he your boyfriend?

I shake my head slowly, I can't even look at them

Dad: did he hurt you?

Me: hurt me?

Mom: oh come on! No one raped her, she did it willingly

Me : he didn't rape me

Dad: okay

Mom: well, and I'm seen as the Villain for calling you a wh....

She claps her hands

Mom: this Bayede will have to be held accountable for this, better prepare yourself

Me: he doesn't know

She laughs, and it's a mocking laugh

Mom: I don't care, you will tell him. Because I'm not going to

raise a fatherless child in my house. We're taking you to him

She gets up

Mom: and stop going to school, we won't be wasting money on you while you're pregnant. You want to be pregnant right? Well some days you won't even make it out the door of your room

Is she for real?

Me: I'm going to be a year behind

Mom: well next year, you'll start again in Grade 10

Me: mom please ....

Mom: I'm done talking about this

And she walks out

What am I going to do?

I so hope Libo comes through for me

Wouldn't it be best to tell him first, rather than just rocking up at his place?

He probably wouldn't even want this baby

What my mother is doing is just not fair on me

She's dragging my life right now, all because I fell pregnant

For the first time, I have so many regrets

Dad: the drama in this house, I'll age really fast

He gets up and now I'm left all alone

I wipe my tears and walk to my room

It's going to be a long life, living in this house. Taking insults day in and day out

I lie down on the bed , log in on Facebook . And I search him with just the name

There's a few profiles, and I'm lazy to scroll through them all

I scroll down, and I find a picture of him tagged in a post by some girl

Of course he's dating, it's not like I expected a guy like him to be single

But I've found his profile, that's all that matters

I get on in , and he's not that interactive . There isn't any posts , just a few pictures

I send him a friend request

He could take forever to respond to it

I take my chances sending him a message

We're not friends, it'll go to message request or spam

This is a long shot, because either way he won't get it right away

## But I'm praying by some miracle he checks

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\*INSERT 08\*

## \*A WEEK LATER\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

My parents are loosing patience with me

Well more like my mother

And my father is starting to side with her on this

Libo came through, and she confirmed LJ's brother knows Bayede

Now the brother is my only hope

Even though he doesn't know me, I hope he can help

Because I'm facing harsh words daily

All my mother wants is going there and nothing else

And as for Bayede even now he hadn't checked the message

My request hasn't been accepted

He must not be a Facebook person, or just because he gets thousands and thousands of likes

He surely thinks he's better

We know these kind of people, they're just on social media to flex and nothing more

I guess maybe he's one of those

But now I need to talk to LJ's brother

Maybe I'll get to talk to Bayede before we go to his home

Because if he wants nothing to do with this baby, I don't want to get embarrassed there

Guys can be brutal, he can blatantly deny this baby and even deny me

Imagine what my mother would do to me, if that happens

I'm a stay home person now, and it's driving me insane

I'm at Gateway today, had to get my morning sickness meds

They don't completely end it, but it gets better

So I guess that's better than nothing

Walking out of the restaurant, I bump into this girl

Me: I'm sorry

She holds my shoulder

Her: I'm sorry ... I wasn't

looking

I guess we both weren't

She's looking at me very strange, and she slowly removes her hand off my shoulder

Her: nice jacket

Awkward!

Me: uhm thanks

She nods walking inside the restaurant

I'm wearing Bayede's jacket, I'm sure he thinks I stole it

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\*Bayede\*

I'm home today

My mother is not well, and I just had to come see her

I can't have anything happen to this woman

We're cuddling in her bed, and my dad is gonna kill me if he walks in here

Mom: how's school?

I chuckle

Me: you can't compare varsity with school

She laughs

Mihlali walks in

Mihlali: it's cosy

Me: knock

She shakes her head

Me : you know how to ruin a moment

Mom: you've been here for more than three hours

Me: woman! If you don't want me anymore just say so

Mihlali: three hours and you didn't even cook anything

She's whining now

Me : well , didn't you eat ?

Mihlali: I had a light meal, just something to sustain me

Me: let's go cook

Mihlali: you're not offering?

Me: I'm not hungry

Mom: just take the favour

you're being given

Mihlali: yes ma'am

I get up, and we both walk out heading to the kitchen

Mihlali: tell me, where is your black baseball jacket?

Me: why?

Mihlali: you know just how much I love that jacket, and I've always asked for it

Me: yeah I know

Mihlali: I bumped into some girl today at the mall, she was wearing the same jacket

Me: and you know, it's not the only one in the world

Mihlali: yeah I know, for a moment there looking at her. I thought it's yours

Me: that's crazy

She laughs

Mihlali: now that I say it out loud, yes it's crazy. And I could be wrong, but she looked

pregnant as well. And I was like it can't be yours

I take out the meat from the freezer

But those words ring back in my mind

Pregnant?

And no one could have possibly walked in the room, and took my jacket

But she could have, because I was giving it to her the night before to wear

Me: anyway how did the girl look like?

Mihlali: cute

Me: you might as well be quite

Mihlali: don't bite my head off, she was cute okay. Melanin skin, with dimples. And some cute darn eyes

Fuck it's her!

And my mother's dream was true

Oh shit!

Me: how.....how heavily pregnant did she look?

Mihlali: what's with the third degree?

Me : can you just answer please

Mihlali: not heavily, I mean I caught the bump because I was close

I'm doomed!

How the fuck do I find her?

Me: like maybe three months?

That's how far she would be now

Well adding two weeks on that

Mihlali: yeah, something like that

I sit down

Mihlali : wait....what's with you?

Me: I ....think I know her

Mihlali: the girl I bumped into?

Inod

Me: and if it's the same person, the jacket is mine and so is that pregnancy

She pops her eyes

Me: don't tell mom and dad this, it was a once off thing. I

need to find her first, and be sure

Mihlali: mom already said......

Me: I know Mihlali, I know

She places her elbows on the kitchen counter

Now my mind is running wild

I can't help but wonder how is she? How was she when she found out?

My head pounds

Right now I just know I have to find her

That jacket sure came in handy

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\*Nomakhosi\*

Since I don't go to school anymore

I do help Alina around the house

Because she does all the work alone

So I have nothing to do, so I might as well do my bit

At first she used to be in my case about it, but now she just lets me be

I'm doing dishes now, listening music to my phone as it rings

I look at the screen and it's Libo, I take a dry cloth and dry my hands

Me: hey

Libo: you'll have to love me, and I'll be godmother to BJ

Me: BJ?

Libo: Bayede Junior

I laugh

Me: no we're not calling my son that

Libo: we'll see, I spoke to LJ

Me: and?

She sighs

And all my hopes go out the window

Me: he refused?

I don't even know why I'm asking, because I already know the answer

Libo: yes .....

Me: it's fine, I guess I'll have to tell my parents the truth right now

Libo: about his brother's number yes, but we're in luck. He said his brother is home, and we can come over and talk to him

I can jump up right now

Me: you're not kidding?

She laughs

Libo: sometimes you just need to be patient and listen

Me: you almost gave me a heart attack for nothing, and for a moment there I asked myself what do we love you for?

We laugh

Libo: so when can we go see him?

Me: is tomorrow fine?

Libo: yes, I'll be back from school at around 11:00

Me : okay then , let's talk tomorrow

I drop the call

Finally now it feels like we're getting somewhere

It was a clever move to ask LJ to ask his brother about Bayede

And we found out they're friends

I hope his brother will be able to hear me out and help us

I want Bayede to know, and choose for himself

Not us to just ambush him, because I also don't want to be rejected denied and embarrassed

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\*INSERT 09\*

\*Bayede\*

My mind hasn't had rest, since my talk with Mihlali

Just the fact alone that I missed out on so much on the pregnancy kills me

And I'm asking myself how's Khosi managing

I'm sure she already made peace that she's going to be a single mother

Right now I so badly want to make this right

Thapelo: no kidding!

I'm at his home

And I just told him about all of this

Me: I have no doubt

Thapelo: it's too much of a coincidence

Me: right? That's exactly what I thought

Thapelo: Opelong is going to kill you for lying

We laugh

Me: don't be an idiot, I didn't lie. I didn't know, like what reason do I have denying my own child?

Thapelo: what are you going to do?

I take a sigh

Me: I don't know, but I need to find her. How and where I don't know

Thapelo: this is huge

Me: and so is Durban, I mean Mihlali saw her in gateway.

She could be anywhere in this city, and we're here in Glenwood

## Finding her is my only stress right now

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\*Nomakhosi\*

I'm scared this morning

The nerves are just doing the most

I'm praying for LJ's brother to help me

And I'm also scared, what will happen when I get hold of Bayede?

I swear if he denies this baby, I am doomed

My mother is very much capable of even kicking me out of her house right now

And that will be the last straw, if suddenly this baby doesn't have a father for real

Libo: you okay?

Inod

But we both know I'm nervous

Libo: Thapelo is not that bad

Me: who?

She laughs

Libo: that's LJ's brother

Me : oh okay

And we walk in , welcomed by LJ

Loago: ladies

He smiles, kissing Libo on the cheek. And she giggles

Must be great being in love

He finally clears his throat, we look at each other

Loago: you okay?

I nod

Loago: okay, Thapelo is in there having breakfast. I'll introduce you ladies, and leave you alone

Libo: thank you baby

He leads us to the kitchen, and his brother's face is not even familiar

I don't think I saw him that day

Loago introduces us and leave, like he said. We call him LJ because he is named after his father

Thapelo: so Ladies how can I help you?

We look at each other, Libo holds my hand

Me: uhm....I heard that you're friends with Bayede Zulu

Thapelo: I am

Me: I need your help, there's something very urgent I need to talk to him about. And I don't know where he lives, I don't even have his contacts. I texted him on Facebook, and he hasn't responded. I'm running out of time

Thapelo: he's hardly ever on Facebook, his profile update was three months ago. I can give you his number though, only if you promise that you don't bring problems for my boy

Me: no problems, I promise

He smiles

Thapelo: he has lectures all throughout the day, so chances of finding him .....mhm

He even motions with his hand

Me: thank you, thank you so much

Thapelo: alright

I take my phone and hand it to him, he puts the number in

Now I just have to get a hold of Bayede, and get this over and done with. I guess I was scared for nothing, Thapelo is really not that bad

Thapelo: there you go, I saved his address there. Just in case you might need it

He hands me back my phone

Me: thank you

We get up

Thapelo: nice jacket

This jacket does wonders I guess, but since it belongs to his friend I guess he knows it

And Bayede did take the jacket from the room we were in , he took it from this house

Thapelo: how it left my closet

He shrugs raising his hands up in surrender

Me: don't be like that

We laugh, he walks us out.

And LJ offers to drive us home

They drop me off, and the first thing I do is call Bayede. But he doesn't answer

I'm shocked walking in the lounge and my parents are home

I greet

Mom: go change into something decent

Where are we going?

Mom: am I not loud enough?

What's something decent?

Me: a dress?

Mom: yes a dress, and cover up. We're taking you to that boys home

What?

Me: at this time?

I'm shocked

Like isn't such things done in the morning?

Mom: I don't have all day, get on with it and take us there.

I say nothing going to my bedroom

I call Bayede again panicking, and he doesn't answer

This is bad!

Like it's very bad! I pace around trying to figure out what to do

Voice: I hope you know there's no getting out of this one, we gave you a whole week to prepare yourself. Get dressed

I'm startled by her, I put the phone down. Walking to my closet

I don't even have dresses, these things are short and tight

I just pick one and put it on, we leave and I'm shaking hoping that he calls me back or something

Now the address from Thapelo is coming in handy

I just gave it to my father, imagine if I didn't have it. And I had to tell them, I don't know where he lives

I tap my phone, as we approach. His home is not even that far from mine

Just 20 minutes max

As we get to the gate

I send him a text, I hope he sees it. And responds or something

My father buzzes and the gate is opened, I can't even admire the house whatsoever

I'm so close to peeing on myself right now

We're welcomed by a beautiful melanin woman with beads

As her eyes lands on me, I feel so strange. In a way that I can't even explain

Her: please come in

We follow her through to the sitting room

Mom: we're the Khumalo family, and we came here with a very serious matter

Why is she even talking?

Her: okay, this is the Zulu home. Please let me call my husband

She disappears for a bit and comes back with a slight lookalike of Bayede

He greets and my father greets back, they both sit down

Mr Zulu: my wife tells me you have brought a matter?

Mom: yes.....

Dad: we know this is not how things are done, but we have lost time. So we ought it best to do this now

Mr Zulu: I hear you, so what matter brought you?

Dad: this is my daughter, and it has come to our attention that she's with child

All eyes on me now and I feel them

Dad: and your son is responsible for her situation right now

The father nods, they look so calm like people who already know

Or maybe I'm just being crazy right now

Mr Zulu: my son doesn't live here, and ...

Mom: don't try and defend your child

Wow!

Mrs Zulu: let the man speak, and stop interrupting him.
When men talk, you know your place as a woman. And if that's not how you do things, this is the Zulu house. And in the Zulu house you do things their way

Please tell her , it was long overdue

Mr Zulu: as I was saying, my son doesn't live here. I'll call

him, he'll come and explain himself. I hope you can bare and wait a bit

Dad: we will wait

The man takes his phone and makes a call, just as Bayede calls me back

Isn't he a bit too late?

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\*INSERT 10\*

\*Bayede\*

When Mageba calls and uses that tone, you know he's not kidding with you

So I had to leave campus and come home

I'll just have to find a way to catch up, on the last lectures I'm missing

I saw a few missed calls from a number I don't know, I tried calling back but there was no answer.

There's even a message, but I didn't check it

And there's also a missed call from Thapelo

I wonder what the hell is going on ? So many calls

I walk inside the house calling Thapelo

Me: sure

Thapelo: finally, I had the pleasure of meeting your baby mama today

Me: what?

Thapelo: the girl is looking for you high and low and....

Me: where is she? Do you have a number at least?

Thapelo: even better I gave her yours

Passing the living room, her face is the first I catch a glimpse of

Me: I'll call you back

I drop the call, and tap on the message. I see her name and I'm pregnant

I don't even get to read the whole thing

Dad: come in here

I clear my throat and walk in, my eyes are so stuck on her

She has her head bowed down

I greet and sit down

Me: got held up in traffic

Dad: you're here now, that's what matters

This woman sitting next to Khosi looks like she's about to burst

Dad: this is the Khumalo family, and they've come here with

their daughter . Do you know her ?

Me: I know her

Maybe I should have said I've met her

Dad: they say she's pregnant, and you're responsible for that matter. Now what do you say?

This girl was a virgin when I slept with her

Honestly to say anything else would be disrespect to her

Me: if she's three months and two weeks pregnant then yes it's mine, and I believe she is

We all look at her

Me: Khosi?

She nods

Mrs Khumalo : how old are you?

This woman wants my head, she's so aggressive right now

Me: I'm 21

I haven't closed it , but why say 20

And she's on her feet, ready to kill someone

Mrs Khumalo: do you have any idea how old my child is?

Well I couldn't possibly ask her how old she is, while I was buried inside of her

Me: no

Mrs Khumalo : 16 ! She's damn 16

If the roof was weak, it would go off right now

But I'm stuck on that 16, she's underage

I could be arrested for statutory rape, and it wouldn't matter that she gave consent or not

Mrs Khumalo: you deserve to rot in jail for statutory rape

Shit!

Khosi: he didn't rape me

Now she's crying, I so badly want to hold her in my arms

Mrs Khumalo: you're a child, and you know nothing

Me: I didn't know she was underage, I admit I was wrong. I'll do right by your family and your daughter, and I'll do right by my child

Mrs Khumalo: what child? You have no child, from today you stay the hell away from my daughter. It's jail, or you stay away from her and for good. You use your old brains and decide, we're done here let's go . And I hope you heard me, because if I even sniff you a mile away from her . I'll have you in jail, before you can even say my child! Let's go

She grabs Khosi by her arm, and walks out

Mr Khumalo: I apologize for my wife's behaviour, but as for everything else please stay away from my daughter.
Unless you really are prepared to go to jail for defilement

Me: you can't keep me away from my child

My eyes burn with tears

He gets up

Mr Khumalo: you have no child with my daughter, she's a child for heaven's sake

He walks out

I place my elbows on the table

Mom: I'm really sorry Zulu

Me: ma (mom), I didn't know she was that young. I wouldn't have slept with a person underage, even though she agreed. I didn't know

Dad: we get that, but you heard those people

Me: Baba, that's my child!
(Dad)

Dad: I won't have you going to jail, they're upset now. Give them time, and they'll eventually calm down. Then we can visit this matter again

Me: I've already lost three months, how much more time do I have to lose?

Mom: there's nothing we can do, you know if they go to the police you'll be in jail

Dad: and don't be rational about this, because going to jail you'll also not be a part of your child's life. Give them time, and then rationally we can talk to them again.

Hopefully we can be given a chance to make things right

Mom: I hope you hear your

father

They both get up

Dad: and don't bother that girl

The second they're out the door I text her, because I can't call back

Surely she's still with her parents right now, I just ask her to call or text me as soon as she's alone

I so hope she does

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\*INSERT 11\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

Mom: wipe those tears off, and I hope you know that I meant every single word I said there

Me: but this is not fair

Mom: what do you know about fairness? At 16 and pregnant, do you see that fair on you?

She clicks her tongue and walks away

Dad : go rest , it's been a long day

I nod walking to my room, I get in locking the door

I lie down on the bed crying my eyes out

So much for the person saying she won't raise a fatherless bastard in her house

Now she's the one denying my son the chance to have a father

And this is so wrong

Bayede did nothing wrong, he may be older yes but he did nothing wrong

Why is he being punished? For wanting to do right and be a father to his son

I don't care what they say, but what they're doing isn't right

I was so scared of Bayede denying the baby, but he didn't even hesitate

My phone beeps for the second time now, and I haven't checked who it is

It must be Libo, I promised to talk to her after talking to Bayede

I'm sure she wants to know how that went like. I turn picking up my phone, but it's him. I wipe my tears off

But the tears keep falling down

But I answer the call anyways, and within a second he answers

Bayede: is it you?

I muffle my tears with my hand

Bayede: please talk to me, I'm so worried and scared

And I can hear just how distraught he sounds

Me: it's me

Bayede: can I video call?

Me: yes

He drops the call and video calls

Bayede: I'm so sorry

I shake my head slightly

Me: it's not your fault

Bayede: I don't want to lose you, I want to be a part of our baby's child. I'll do everything in my power to make this right

I nod wiping my tears off

Bayede: I know it's crazy now, I don't even know what to do. I'm sorry I put you in this position, but I'm not sorry that I'm going to be a father all because of you. And I'll make sure I'm a part of your life and our baby girl

Our baby girl?

I laugh through my tears

Me: the doctor said it's a boy

The expression on his face is just priceless

Bayede: for real?

I nod

How can they do this to him? It's just so unfair

Me: I'm so sorry, this is just so wrong

Bayede: I know, and I'll make it right . I don't know how , but I'll make a plan . And if it means we have to lie and sneak around, then so be it. If it means no one knowing, then that's what we'll have to do. I've missed so much, and I don't want to lose more

Will this even work? Me and lies, water and oil

Bayede: I love you baby mama, and I love our little intruder too. I'll make this work okay?

I nod with a smile, but intruder

Me : okay

Bayede: every chance you get, for us to communicate please just let me know and ....

A rough knock comes at the door

Mom: Nomakhosi, why is this door locked? Don't try my patience, open this door right now

I look at Bayede and he nods

Bayede: go open the door, we'll talk okay?

Me: okay

He drops the call, I get up opening the door. And she just pushes me aside walking in

Mom: you were communicating with that boy were you not?

She asks taking my phone

Mom: if you care so much, you'll stay away from him so he doesn't go to jail.

Me: but he didn't....

Mom: shut up, not only are you capable of opening your thighs for men older than you but you're also a liar. I'll teach you lesson

Me: he did nothing wrong

Mom: you're a child, and just because you are carrying one it doesn't make you a woman.

This is my house, and you'll be a child. He is old, he should

have known better than take advantage of a child . I'm taking this phone, until you get it through your head I wasn't joking. And you'll be cooped up in this house, you'll only go out when you have to go to the doctor and you won't go unsupervised. Make peace with your life, until you learn I wasn't joking

She walks out with my phone

## And there goes our lies and sneaking around plan

I slide down on the floor crying

I'm tired!

I am really tired

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\*Bayede\*

Mihlali walks in , and she gets in bed

Me: what do you want?

Mihlali: cuddle

I chuckle

She snuggles closer and cuddles me, I kiss the top of her head

Mihlali: I'm so sorry

I nod

Me: I've been trying to call her, and I think they took her phone

Mihlali: what are you going to do?

Me: I don't know, dad said I should give them time. But I don't have that time, I've missed out on my son's life.
And I don't want him to grow up not knowing me, Khosi is crying and I fear that's not good

for the baby . She's not okay , what if she looses the baby and ....

Mihlali: don't say such things

Me: this is a mess

Mihlali: you're Bayede Zulu, and you'll figure this out. Rest, and think afresh. Those two

need you, just don't give up on them

I won't

I'll never give up on them , no matter what

Mihlali: and ignoring the parents, ignoring their threat is not good either. You'll be of no

use to Khosi and little Zulu in jail

Me: yeah you're right

Mihlali : we'll figure something out

Will we?

My phone rings and in hopes that it's her, but then it's Thapelo

Thapelo: not happy to get my call?

I chuckle

Me: what is it?

Thapelo: you sound like shit

Me: yeah

Thapelo: the baby mama?

Me: I got home late yesterday, and she was already here with her parents. I didn't attend her calls in time, man things went haywire

Thapelo: you're being forced to marry her?

This idiot!

Me: that would have been so much better, her family threatened statutory rape if I don't stay way from her and my child

Thapelo: what?

Me: yeah, she's only 16 man. I get where they're coming from, but fuck this is extreme

Thapelo: shit! We need some beers for this, I was so ready to be an uncle

I chuckle

Me: man!

Thapelo: take heart boy, you'll get through this. And we'll figure something out

At least I have people on my side

I am not alone, but what about Khosi?. I just feel like she's all alone in this and has no one to support her

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\*INSERT 12\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

My mother wasn't kidding

She really did take my phone, and I haven't even see it

I'm locked up in this house like I'm some kind of a prisoner

I can't take this , like I really can't

If I thought life was worse before

When they used to travel all over, and I would barely see them

No ways!

That was better than this, like so much better

I even hate helping Alina with anything these days

In all honestly, I don't even see a point of living

Because this is not living at all

I'm just choosing not to be selfish, by killing myself and taking Bayede's son with me

Honestly the only reason I'm living is because of this baby

and for his father to one day see him

Nothing else

This is hell, it's only been a few days but I can't take it anymore

With just a week to go, and I'll be four months pregnant

I just wonder how I'm going to survive the next five months

I haven't seen Libo either, I don't even know if she's come around or not

Because I know my friend would never stay away. But maybe if she came around, my mother told her where to get off

I feel like I'm loosing my mind, having to sit around all day long doing nothing

Stress is just killing me, I don't even want to lie

My parents don't see how they're ruining my life. First they forced me to stop school, and now I'm restricted from having a life

I don't know what kind of love or parenting is this

But I hope and pray I'm a better mother to my son

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\*Bayede\*

Nothing is getting better

Like everyday is just worse than the last

My parents and my sister, as well as Thapelo they're doing their best to support me

But I don't even give a damn about myself right now

Because I'm more worried and stressed about Khosi and our son

I wonder if they're okay

I'm always asking myself if she cried today or she tried to be strong?

I feel so useless, and it's like I've failed those two

They need me the most right now, and I'm not doing anything to help

All because of a threat to go to jail

As much as I want to prove that I can stand up for my family

That I can be a man and all that

I also know , going to jail is not an option . What use would I be in jail to them both ?

But the fact that I'm useless even on the outside, it just makes everything much more worse

And as much as I've been slacking on everything

It's time I pick myself up

Because now I have two people who will depend on me

But trying to pick my life, doesn't mean I'm forgetting about them

Maybe the time my father talked about, is very much needed indeed

I'll keep trying and trying, until I get my son and his mother.

And do right by them

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\*Lesedi\*

Bayede has been acting strange recently

He's just not himself and I can't help but wonder what's going on with him

He doesn't talk to me much anymore

The least he does is just send a text in the morning, and at night

I don't even remember when I last got his call. After a few days of not seeing him in campus, he's finally around today

# And I can't take this anymore

I feel like our relationship is dying, and I just want to know what's going on

And if he's really with that girl who posted him, then I'd gladly leave

Because I'm not in competition with anyone, and I won't fight for a man

No matter how much I love him

I walk to him, and he's with Thapelo and Eric

Me: hi guys

The guys greet back he just looks at me

Me : can we talk?

Bayede: let's leave, I was leaving already

I'm not going to his apartment, but I won't say that in front of his friends

He says goodbye to them and we leave heading to his car

Bayede: you good?

Me: no

Bayede: what's up?

Me: I'm not going to your place

He sighs

Bayede: okay

Just an okay?

The old Bayede I know, would even seduce me to leave with him if begging doesn't work

Me: babe are you cheating on me?

He chuckles annoyed, and that can only mean he's not

Me: I .....Mimi posted you on her Facebook. It was months ago yes, but she portrayed it like it's a relationship

Bayede: how people react when they're being rejected, doesn't mean I should be held accountable

Me: so you know who I'm talking about?

He just nods

Me: I wasn't accusing you, I was asking

Bayede: and when last did I use Facebook? I don't even know what you're talking about, but I won't deny

because I haven't even seen it.

And I won't justify your
question with an answer,
honestly I'm going through shit
right now. And I need some
peace while figuring my shit out

I hold his hand

Me: why are you shutting me out?

#### He sighs

Bayede: you just asked me if I'm cheating, and if I tell you my problems right now cheating is the only thing that will be on your mind.

Is he indirectly hinting something right now? And I'm just missing what he's saying

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\*INSERT 13\*

# \*FOUR MONTHS LATER\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

These past months have been hell for me

And some days I didn't even think, that I would make it this far

I just never saw myself surviving, and still keeping this baby alive

It's been hard, I don't even want to lie

I've tried holding on , and I think I did my best so far

There's nothing occupying me in this house

I still don't have my phone, and I only get to see Libo once in a while

When my mother woke up on the good side of the bed

Some days, she doesn't even want Libo coming here

So maybe in two weeks, I only see her like once. Just once

# Basically I just have no life

I am no different to a confined prisoner, and it's a hard reality to accept even today

And Alina is always taking me to the doctors appointments

I'm not allowed to go to them alone, because I'm still not trusted

Even after four months of not having any contact with Bayede

But I think about him everyday, I can't help but wonder if he's okay

Like has he forgotten about us? Perhaps he's moved on with his life And has just accepted that we'll never be in his life, as long as my parents still refuse

I have no one, and right now I just push everyday to make it to the next

Just for my son to live

I feel he's the only person I have, and I need him alive

A week after I was restricted, things got bad. And I had such a bad scare

I thought I lost him, because for days I couldn't eat

I hardly did anything, I was just in bed. And doing what I did everyday, which was crying

Until I bled, and had to be admitted to hospital

I was put on bed rest for a month, so I spent a month in hospital

Now I do regular checks with the doctor, like every week

The stress was just so bad, and I almost lost my son

It was a bad experience for me, and I don't ever want to go through that again

Hence I made a choice, and decided that to keep my word to Bayede

That I'll make sure our son is safe and okay

I had to keep on living, even with the circumstances and everything else

I had to make the most of everyday as it comes, and just let things be

I avoid stressing by all means, even though it's so hard

But for this Zulu guy, I have to

Those words keep me going daily now, I'm the only one who's able to make sure that our son lives

I have an appointment in a few days, and I'm not looking forward to it

I've been keeping all the scans, in the hopes that one day I'll be able to show them to Bayede

That's the least I can do, because he has missed so much

The most one thing he didn't want happening, but it happened

I even make Video's, when the baby kicks. I'm keeping those for him

Alina thinks I'm just making memories, because I use her phone to take the Video's

But it's all for Bayede

I know that videos, and just scans already done and passed doesn't even come close to being around and experiencing it all

#### But this is the least I can do

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\*Bayede\*

I'm sure when they say a person is holding on by a thread, they literally mean me right now

I'm so angry and I'm tired of not doing anything

It's like I've just accepted the situation, and I've accepted defeat

And it kills me everyday

Now I can only imagine how Khosi is feeling

I'm sure she feels that I've abounded them, that maybe I don't care enough

#### Which is not true

My father doesn't stop to remind me daily, what I stand to face if I go against what her parents said

But fuck!

It's been four months, like four freaking months

And I keep thinking, and counting the months

I know now she's 7 months and 3 weeks

That's time I missed out on , that's time I've been a failure to them

I will never be able to share those moments with my son

Tell him how bothersome or sweet he was to his mother, when she was pregnant with him

I'll never know what food she loved, and what made her sick

Like I damn know nothing , but I'm a fucking father to be

How does one even move past such failure? If it's even possible to move

I've tried to distract myself, but at night it always get worse

It's better for those moments when Sedi is here, and maybe we're having sex or talking

But as soon as she falls asleep, I'm back to my thoughts again

Varsity I'm just trying my best, but even I can see I'm slacking

Being present, and not being able to capture anything is useless in a way

Because on my own , I spend a lot of time studying . Trying to

catch up with what I missed in class

Thapelo: do you see how much you've lost weight?

Reason I don't even go home anymore

Because my mother always gets on my case about my weight

But I think loosing weight, is the last thing I care about right now

Thapelo: let me help you

Me: how?

Thapelo: I don't know man, but she's friends with LJ's girl. Maybe there's a way I can get you two to talk. Even if it's for

a minute, just so she tells you they're okay

Me: how will you pull that off?

He bites his lower lip, and seem to be thinking

Me: because even today, I know she doesn't have her phone still. Because everyday I try and call, it's always on voicemail. Meaning her parents are not even checking it

Thapelo: phone yes!

Me: what?

Thapelo: we can ask LJ's girl, to maybe let us know when she's with her. They're friends so surely they see each other.

And then we can call on her phone, and that way you'll be able to talk to your woman

Me: that could work

Maybe it can, actually

Thapelo: it has to, because I hate seeing you like this

From day one, I've always had support. But I'm always like what about Khosi? Who does she have?

Because in honest truth, between us she's the one who needs support more than I do

I so pray that this works, if only the girl will come through for us

I'll take my chances and try, just to see how it goes

Because I think it's been long overdue now, and I think we can approach her parents

Like who stays angry for this long?

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\*INSERT 14\*

\*Bayede\*

I'm at Thapelo's place

LJ's girlfriend is here, we asked him to call her over. I just can't believe the lengths I've just gone to, I can only hope this will work

While I just think of a better plan, to maintain some communication

Thapelo: we need your help

Libo: okay

Me: I believe you're friends with Khosi, she's the mother of my child. And right now, I'm in no position to have any

communication with her. It's been months and I'm worried, I just need to know that she's okay. Do you think that maybe when you see her, you can give Thapelo a text or a call just so I can talk to her?

Libo: I can do that, but even I'm not allowed to see her everyday or always. Just once in a while, and their helper is

always around . We're just never left alone

These parents are just sick

Me: please just try, you can even ask her first if it's okay

I'm desperate right now

Libo: I'm seeing her today, I'll make sure I'll call

Best she calls Thapelo and not me

Khosi is my baby mama, and she's friends with Libo

She might not like that I'm calling her friend, even if it's to talk to her. That's one woman in my life after my mother, who comes before second place

Me: I'll reimburse you

Libo: no, you don't have to.
I'm doing this for my friend as well

I could ask how she is, but best I hear from her

Because I don't want her to think she was being discussed

with her friend, and behind her back

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\*Nomakhosi\*

With my doctor's appointment tomorrow

I'm not my happiest today, I just hope my son is okay

But he's been playing a lot this morning, so I'm guessing he's okay

I've been doing nothing sleeping, and Libo woke me up when she arrived

We're in the lounge, and Alina is the only one in the house

Since I'm just not allowed to be out of sight, I always have to be watched

We can't even be in my room

Me: what's wrong?

She laughs nervously

Libo: me?

Me : you don't look like yourself

It's the hard swallowing, something is definitely wrong

Me: will you talk?

Libo: don't be angry

Me: no, let me decide whether I want to be angry or not

She sighs

Me: I'm listening

Libo: I need to make a call fast, just watch out for Alina

Who is she calling? And why do I need to look for Alina?

She takes out her phone, and makes that call of hers

I peek on her screen, it's a video call and in seconds
Thapelo's face appears

For a second there , I so wish it was Bayede

Libo: hi, I am here

Thapelo: is it safe?

Libo: I'll keep watch

Thapelo: alright

Libo hands the phone to me, and I don't even want to take it

She leaves it on my lap, going into the kitchen

Thapelo disappears and in seconds, Bayede's face comes up

You know when a person has been going through a lot, and

they just wear that on their sleeves

They're talking about him right now, and it breaks my heart

I even feel bad now thinking, that maybe he's forgotten all about us and decided to move on

Bayede: don't cry

He says with a smile, but you can't miss his pain

Bayede: I'm sorry I took so long, and I'm still trying

Me: thank you....thank you for trying, we appreciate you

And we really do

Because from my side, there's absolutely nothing I can do

So I can't blame him on anything, when even I can't do nothing

Bayede: how have you been, are you okay?

I nod

Feeling slight pains, for not telling him the truth

Me: I almost lost the baby, but he's okay now. I'm sorry

Bayede: it's okay, he's okay now. And you're okay, that's all that matters right?

I nod

Me: I go to doctors every week now because of that, but there hasn't been anything worrying. We have an appointment tomorrow

This hurts him, just the mere fact that he's going to miss out

Bayede: I love you for this, making sure our son is okay. I'll forever be grateful to you, and

I don't know how I'll ever get to thank you

Me : just don't ever leave

He smiles

Bayede: I'm not going

anywhere

I hear footsteps, and they're not coming from the kitchen

## It must be Alina then

Me: I have to go, I think our helper is coming

Bayede: I love you two so

much

Me: we love you too, thank you for taking the risk and calling. Take a look at this fast

The little guy is kicking, I lift my t-shirt and place the phone a bit down

Right where he's kicking, just so his father can see. I'm graced by his chuckle

And I'm happy . I drop the call placing the phone down , I pull my t-shirt down as Alina walks in

Alina: I could have sworn I heard you talking to someone

Me: oh?

Alina: where is Libo?

Me: in the kitchen

Alina: but I told guys to tell me if you're hungry

Me: you have other things you're doing

Alina: well, I don't mind. It's my job and what I get paid for

I just nod laying back down on the couch

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## \*INSERT 15\*

\*Bayede\*

I'm bothered by Mihlali this morning

My sister just doesn't mind rocking up in my place

Now matter what time of the day it is, and this is not why I got a place

Mihlali: this place looks clean

Me: Sedi has been around

Mihlali : oh wow okay ! And are you two okay ?

Me: yeah, I can't ignore the relationship just because I'm going through shit. I can't make her feel neglected, so I do give her time and attention

Mihlali: that's good

I chuckle

Me: you're not convincing, do you want to say something?

Mihlali: I just think after baby mama, you've changed towards Sedi. I don't think the relationship is what it was before

Me: meaning?

Mihlali: that if things weren't this complicated, you wouldn't even give Sedi time of a day

I laugh

Mihlali : you know I am not lying

She sits down

Mihlali: I don't know the relationship between you and your baby mama, but I think you're in love with her. And

you just love Sedi, Mageba that's a huge difference

Me: I know, being in love and loving someone are just two different things

Mihlali: that was just my two cents anyways, because a really stable relationship with you and Sedi. I just don't see it happening

Me : relationship analyst , or is it advisor ?

She laughs

Mihlali: let me leave you alone with your relationship, have you talked to dad about going to the Khumalo family?

Me: he's still not open to it, I don't know maybe he's waiting until the baby is born

Mihlali: this whole situation is not fair on the three of you

Me: I know, and a lot has happened. Yesterday I saw my son kicking for the first time ever, and it was through a damn video call

Mihlali : she got her phone back ?

I shake my head

Me: we used her friends phone, even she said she only sees her once in a while. And they're just never left unsupervised

She keeps quite

Me: please don't tell me I'm risking and....

Mihlali: maybe that's exactly what we need

Me: what do we need?

Mihlali: someone who can help with communication

Me : where will we find that someone ?

Mihlali: we'll make a plan

Me: nothing that will get Khosi into trouble

Mihlali: yeah...yeah, but being able to talk to her will be so much better than no communication at all

She's right

Mihlali: there's no food here, let's go out and eat. We need breakfast

Me: you're paying?

Mihlali: no you are

Me: I'm turning one of the rooms into a nursery, I have to

start buying clothes and everything else. So I'm broke

Mihlali: look at you being all fatherly

She smiles so weird

Mihlali: I'll pay, if you take me with to shopping

Me: it's blue clothes and not pink

She frowns

Mihlali: I know

Me: okay fine

I get up , we'll take her car . I don't even feel like driving

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\*Nomakhosi\*

We're walking into the mall, just because I am hungry

And I want something to eat, I won't make it home with an empty stomach

My baby loves food, like he loves eating. I wonder who he takes after

Because I don't like food

But I swear, if he comes out and he doesn't like food

It'll be a swap

We walk in one of the restaurants, and Mr wants some waffles what do you know

Topped with ice-cream and some cherry of course, and with that we need rooibos tea

Just an insane combination, but what he wants he gets

Alina: are you okay?

It's like she's asking so sincere, I'm actually shocked

Me: yeah

Alina: I know things have been hard for you, but you can talk to me

Me: I don't want to get into trouble by expressing my feelings to you

Alina: what if I told you that we'll keep them between us

What is she playing at?

Me: did my mother send you to test me?

She laughs

Alina: no, please don't be offended. But I don't think the kind of treatment, your mother gives you. Is the kind kids are

supposed to receive from their mothers

Is she for real?

I mean, for months she's been watching me and I don't know for what

Now how can I suddenly just trust her?

Alina: just know I'm here if you need to talk, you're just way too young to be going through this

She continues eating, and I'm left battling with her words

But the question is can I trust her?

What if she's been sent and she's just playing me?

I can't take that risk, right now I don't know what my mother could possibly do

I mean the woman is very much capable of doing anything

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\*INSERT 16\*

\*Bayede\*

We should be leaving now, but because I mentioned shopping

Someone doesn't want to leave

And she keeps getting into these clothing stores, just admiring baby clothes

Me: I hope you don't end up making a baby

She laughs

Me: I'm serious, baby fever is a real thing

Mihlali: oh! Have some faith, I won't make no baby

Me: can we just go though?

Mihlali: you're so grumpy but okay fine

Finally!

We leave heading to the parking side

Mihlali: that's her right?

I look at her and she's looking further from us

My heart pumps like it'll drop out, it's really her

And her belly suits her, she's not even in maternity clothes

She's wearing a navy tight dress, it's just below her knees not even that long

Mihlali: this could be the chance we've been looking for

She's so excited, but I'm afraid I don't share her sentiments

Mihlali: let me go talk to her, and you might end up seeing

her or spending some time together

Me: Mihlali no

Mihlali: what do you mean no? I mean she's right there

Me: and we know she's not alone, we know she's being watched. And this could get her in trouble

Mihlali: Bayede!

I shake my head

And doesn't she run away from me heading to them

She better pray that Khosi doesn't get into trouble, because of this stunt of hers

I know she wants to help, but it won't be much help if it makes things worse

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\*Nomakhosi\*

This girl again!

She actually startled me, because she came running towards us

Her: hi....hi it's me, we bumped into each other a few

months ago . I don't know if you still remember, and I liked your jacket. I was looking at you all weird and stuff

Of course I remember her, and she's just being awkward and weird worse right now

Me: I remember you

She laughs, sighing in relief

Her : great , my name is Mihlali Zulu

Could it be that they know each other?

She looks at Alina and clears her throat

I'm guessing she wants to say something, but she's just not sure if she should

Mihlali: uhm..... Bayede is my brother, he's my twin brother. We're just not identical twins

Oh my word!

And doesn't this baby kick! I'm sure he's like aunty is here

Or maybe it's because of the mention of his father's name

Mihlali: I'm really sorry to do this, and I don't mean to get you in trouble. My brother is going through hell, and he feels like such a failure for not being able to make things right. He doesn't know what to do anymore, and we know pushing things means he'll go to jail

I am an emotional wreck

Mihlali: he can't see you he knows that much, your phone has been taken away he can't reach you . He's here now , and he told me not to do this. But I just ran away from him, seeing the pain in his eyes . Seeing you from a distance, and he couldn't even approach you.

I look around hoping I'll see him, but I don't even see anyone familiar

## She looks at Alina

Mihlali: like I said, I mean no trouble. But can you just go to him, even if it's just to say hi? I swear that'll be all

Me: I..... I'm sorry, but you know I'm not allowed to see your brother

I turn to walk away as my eyes close, and tears just stream down my face

Someone holds me, and I just take his scent in and I know it's him

Even the masculine arms

I cling for dear life on him, and these tears just can't stop

We're taking a risk here, and I'm just asking myself is it even worth it?

What am I going to do, if my parents find out and he goes to jail?

Alina: can you just find a place to be, even if it's just an hour. Even a car or something, just away from people's eyes

I pull away from Bayede and look at her

Alina: I hate seeing you cry like this, and people who belong together shouldn't be separated. Not in this manner, I'll give you an hour . But then we'll have to go, so your parents are not too suspicious that we were out for far too long

Me: you're..... serious?

She nods, and I find myself giving her a hug

Me: thank you

Alina: it's okay

We pull out

Me: and we're not tog....

Bayede: let's go, we'll be in the car. Mihlali will bring you when it's time to leave

Did he just shut me up there?

And everyone laughs, I'm just left confused alone

We walk away from them

Me: why did you cut me short from saying what I wanted to say?

He laughs

Bayede: I didn't

He must think I'm an idiot

We get to the car

Bayede: let's sit in the back, I just want to be close to you

We get in the back, and the first thing he does is plant kisses on my tummy

The most sweetest thing I've ever seen, and the baby kicks like crazy

The smile from Bayede just melts my heart

Like finally, he gets to feel his son kick. I never thought he'll ever have this moment

Bayede: he's too active

Me: I think he likes his people, he kicked when your sister got to us as well

He chuckles

Bayede: doesn't it hurt?

Me : sometimes , but I've gotten used to it

He rubs my tummy

Bayede: Nkanyezi yam (my star)

Me: Is that your name for him?

He nods

I don't even have a name

Bayede: even if it's not on the birth certificate, cause I'm sure your parents won't allow you to put it

If only I could have new parents or do an exchange

Bayede: but, let's not dwell on that

He lifts his eyes, and his face is just inches away from mine

And out of nowhere, I get one hell of a kiss from him

I don't even push him off, but caught off guard as I am

I'm just kissing him back

And lord! It's so much better than the first time

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\*INSERT 17\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

The way he's taking snaps, he's just capturing every moment

The one placing a kiss on my tummy, he loves it so much it went to being his screen display

Even to this day, I still say everything that's happening is so unfair to him

Without a doubt, Bayede would have been the best father ever

From day one, and he's never proved otherwise. So all this is just unfair on him

I needed this time, but I think he needed it more

He's laying his head on my thigh, has one hand on my tummy

And his son is finally rested, took him a few minutes

He was too happy I guess, but then again I think we're all happy right now

Bayede: how is he?

Me: the doctor is happy, very much hopeful that we'll make it to full term. The stress did a number, and it took a toll on him. Had to be hospitalized for a whole month, but now he's doing so much better . I'm trying my level best, not to stress as hard as it is

Bayede: I'm sorry I wasn't there, and sorry doesn't even erase anything

Me: this is not a normal situation, one where I can blame you for anything

I say playing with his beard, it's just so cute and well maintained

Me: I'll leave you with the scan, I have all the other ones kept. If we ever get a next time, I'll be sure to bring them.

Bayede: you're seriously making me not feel left out, that kicking video left me feeling somehow

I laugh

Me: I told you, I think he loves his people very much

Bayede: he's a real Mageba, Sthuli Sika Ndaba uNdabezitha Me: I swear your people are very strange

He laughs

Bayede: he's moving again

My baby is happy

Bayede: please hold on just a little longer, you've already

done so much. And one day I'll thank you for all this

He sits up straight, and I guess it's time to leave now

Bayede: I appreciate this time we had together

I do too

## I'll never thank Alina enough for doing this for us

I don't even know how to thank her

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\*Bayede\*

Me: you're making this a norm

I say opening the door for her

Mihlali : you're going to love me

She says laughing walking in

Me: breakfast?

She nods putting the take away on the table

Me : so what do you want?

Mihlali: first, did you tell Sedi?

Me: what?

Mihlali : that you're a father to be Bayede Zulu

I laugh

Me: no

Mihlali: why not?

Me: why should I tell her? And don't you dare insult me

Mihlali: okay! I know you're very smart, but don't you think you're not being fair to Sedi?

Me: I'll tell her once my son is born

Mihlali: why wait? It's like you're letting her be with you by deceit right now

Me: I'm going through things right now

She sighs

Mihlali: I know that, but don't lead her on. Tell her the truth, so she doesn't feel used when she finds out. You can't hide a baby Bayede, that's a human being. So it's not even possible to hide him, just be honest with Sedi. Let her decide

whether she still wants to be with you, or leave.

Me: mhm fine!

Mihlali: I make sense I know, and that's why you need me right now. Because your thinking is only on little Zulu and baby mama

I laugh

Mihlali: and you're welcome

Me: what do you want?

Mihlali: let me make a call, and keep it short

What the hell?

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## \*INSERT 18\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

I'm still in bed, it's a bit chilly outside

And Durban weather, has its own minds. I feel like I need to keep warm today

A knock comes at the door

I so hope it's not my mother, I try and avoid her by all means

Me: come in

Alina comes in

Alina: good morning

Me: morning

I don't get what's good about it, or my life for that matter

Me: uhm thank you so much for yesterday

I whisper, she laughs closing the door

Alina: listen, I'll help you two get in touch whenever you can. And you have appointments

every week, now you can't see him every week . But maybe once in two weeks, we don't want your parents being suspicious. I'm only helping you because I think this is just wrong, people have kids with men way much older than them . And it's never exaggerated this much, but I'm not a parent maybe I just don't understand. In the meantime,

you can talk once a day with each other

Me: talk how?

She sighs, taking her phone

Me: I don't know his number by heart

Alina: and that's fine, because I don't want your man's number in my phone

Me: he's not my man, and what was that yesterday?

Alina: did he tell you that?

Me: he didn't tell me he is

Alina: his sister will call, and then you can talk. But please, keep the calls short and don't be caught with my phone. I don't want to get into trouble

Me: okay, you deserve a raise

She laughs, as her phone rings

Alina: it's her, you can answer it. I'll go take your laundry

She walks to my bathroom, I pick the phone

Me: hello?

Mihlali: sister in-law

I laugh

Me: hi aunty

This girl screams, and this baby is being dramatic with morning kicks

Mihlali: I love you and my

nephew

Oh well we love her too

Mihlali: here is your man

Can they just stop

Me: can your girlfriend not beat me because of this my man thingy

He chuckles

Bayede: there's no woman who will lay their hand on you, not while I'm still alive

Me : perks of being a baby mama

Bayede: you come before second place

Me: stop charming me, I might just scream like aunty Mihla

He laughs

Bayede: don't call her that, she's taken this aunty thing to new heights

I swear my baby is loved, like he's so loved. And it's painful of just how things are right now

But ain't she and Alina just the best, making sure that we'll get to talk?

Even if it's short, but it still counts. And it's better than nothing

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\*Bayede\*

After the talk I had with Mihlali, I knew she was right

And I was being unfair to Sedi

She deserves to know the truth, decide on her on what she wants

Sedi: is everything okay?

I asked her to come over

Me: I....I need to tell you something

Sedi: should I be worried?

**I** shrug

Sedi: Bayede?

Me: can you just give me a minute, and please no drama cause I just can't take that

Sedi: honestly, if this is about you being posted on Facebook by your girlfriend. I've long moved on from that, and I'm here trying to make things work. Even though I don't know where you stand with me

Me: that old Facebook post?
Or what are you talking about?

Sedi : please don't pretend like you don't know

Me: I haven't been on Facebook in months

She sighs

Me: fine, believe what you want. But that's the truth, I don't even know what post you're talking about

She takes her phone out and fiddles with it, she places it in front of me

And I know this girl, I've fucked her sure. Like once, but I've never declared my love for her

Because I don't love her

Me: I've never even exchanged two words with this girl, and

she clearly took this picture from my profile. I mean you know it

She goes quite

And I mean, if you've never caught me with anyone. I'll never admit to that cheating, like never

Sedi: you said you want to tell me something

I put her phone on the counter

Me: uhm, a while back it happened that I messed around. And the girl got pregnant

Sedi: what?

## But she heard me

Sedi: what are you saying

Bayede?

Me: I'm going to be a father

She laughs bitterly, with glossy eyes

Sedi: this is what you meant, when you said I'll just think of cheating?

Does it make sense that we go back and forth about this?

Sedi: wow! Do you love her?

Me: what kind of a question is that?

Sedi: the kind that needs a yes or a no

Me: no

She nods and her tears fall down

Sedi: so now what am I supposed to do with this?

**I** shrug

Me: it's up to you

Sedi: you're not being fair Bayede, if you don't want me anymore why don't you just dump me?

Me: the fact that I'm not dumping you, doesn't it say something?

Sedi: no! You're just selfish, and you're only thinking for yourself

No sorry will fix this, so I won't even bother saying it

Sedi: how far along is she?

Me: 7 months and a few weeks

Sedi: so all along, this whole time you've known. And you've been present in the pregnancy, but you didn't think to tell me?

She grabs her bag

Sedi: I'm leaving

Me: what does this mean?

She says nothing but just walks out

Ah!

There goes being honest

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\*INSERT 19\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

It's just a bliss, when Alina walks in my room

Especially in the morning, because I know she's come to deliver the call

I can't believe Mihlali drives to his brother's apartment every morning, just so we can talk Alina walks out after we exchange greetings, and she gives me the phone

After a minute or so, she calls and I answer

Me: hello

Bayede: baby mama

I laugh, I always keep it down.
Because I cannot afford to be caught

Bayede: are you two okay?

Me: we're lazy and tired this morning

Bayede: I miss your kisses this morning

## I laugh

Bayede: don't laugh I'm hurt, and I slept home just so I can talk to you

Oh! So he's the one who went for today's phone call

It's good, he should also do his bit

I'm looking into my savings, I don't get an allowance now

But I have a bit saved, since from last year from my lunch money

I want to thank Alina for this

Me: you're hurt because of kisses?

Bayede: I got dumped!

I muffle my laugh with my hand on my mouth

Bayede: let me video call, we have to use our 30 minutes wisely. Because I want to vent

Me : okay

He drops the call and video calls

He's still in bed, just as us

Bayede: anise bahle ke (you're so beautiful)

I smile

Me: enkosi (thank you)

Bayede: so I got dumped

Me : okay , you're going to tell me why right ?

Bayede: yeah

Me: I'm listening

Bayede: the other day as we were talking with Mihlali, she said something about being

honest to this girl and all.

About you, and Nkanyezi you know

Me: yeah

Bayede: and then, I told her the truth yesterday. And she walked out on me, so I think she dumped me

I laugh

Me: did she actually say so?

Bayede: she didn't need to, I mean I saw it all over her face

Me: sorry, but you have to tell me. How long have you been with her?

He bites his lower lip

Me : you cheated ?

## And he just shrugs

Me: have you no shame? You cheated on your long term girlfriend with me? You should be ashamed of yourself

Bayede: come on!

Me: don't bore me, why would you hurt the girl like that?

Bayede: you can't really say I cheated on her with you

Me: that's exactly what you did

Bayede: ah! Don't exaggerate, you're the mother of my son. There's no shame there

This idiot!

He's even smiling, and I want to laugh. But I feel bad for the girl

Me: what do you call what you did?

Bayede: we made a child, a whole human being

Me: you're such an idiot, and I can't believe you cheated with me

Bayede: stop saying that, she already accused me of cheating as well

Me: because you're a cheater, I so hope Nkanyezi is a better man than you. Because I don't want him treating women like

that, and hurting people's daughters

He laughs

Bayede: that's taking it a bit far don't you think?

Me: were you thinking I'm going to applaud you?

Bayede: anything, but throwing jabs at me

Me: the wrong train

Bayede: this is fucked up!

Me: if you love your girlfriend, go back crawl and beg her.
Change your nasty behaviour, and start treating her right

Bayede : really ?

Me: yeah

Bayede: I don't beg no one

Me: then welcome to the single life, and brother it's very lonely this side. And a man like you who can't keep it inside his pants, won't survive

He frowns, and his look is just priceless. I take a screenshot, I'll just mock him with it

Bayede: this call is over

Me: because it's not going your way?

He nods

I swear, he's like a 5 year old right now

Me: shame, too bad!

It's not like I didn't think he has a girlfriend

And we were never dating, what happened just happened

I don't regret it, I really don't

But I shall not be the end of his relationship with his girlfriend

If she can accept he has a child, then that's fine by me

The relationship I have with Bayede, doesn't have to involve anyone

I won't go anywhere , I'm the mother to his son . I'll always be here

If she loves him enough, she'll just accept enough that he has a son

And of course that son didn't just fall from heaven

But I'll never be a thorn to her, or cause troubles in their relationship

Bayede: do you have a boyfriend?

What?

I laugh

Me : since when did this become about me ?

Bayede: since now that I'm asking

Me: no, I don't

He smiles

Bayede: good, and don't have one

Me: I don't know what you're smiling about, because after giving birth I'm getting in shape. And next year, I'm going back to school

Bayede: ain't no school boy that's going to touch my goodies, and be a step father to my son

I laugh

Me: please, go fix things with your girlfriend. I really don't want you being a problem in my life

Bayede: I'm still crying right now, give me a few days

Me: while she's waiting for a few days, who's consoling her?

Bayede: ah! That's not my job

Me: shame on you

Bayede: who's consoling me?

Me: next time you'll know better, and keep it in your pants

I hear my mother's voice, I waste no time switching the phone off

I slide it under the pillow, and lie down covering myself

The door opens and she walks in , my heart is beating so fast

Mom: Nomakhosi?

Me: ma? (Mom)

I answer still under the blankets

Mom: I thought Alina is in here, I think I heard you talking

Me: I was talking to Nkanyezi

Mom: who is that?

Me: the baby

Mom: oh, he's awake?

Me: yeah, he's kicking very hard. I was trying to calm him down

From a person who couldn't tell a single lie, a few months ago

I'm mastering this thing right now, because honestly having contact with Bayede. Is peace for my mental health, and I've stopped stressing his son

Mom: okay, and where did you get that name?

Me: it's the name I've named him

This is his father's name, and it'll be on that birth certificate. And it'll be his first name. That's the name everyone will call him with, even the parents who don't want the father

Bayede didn't make this baby for them

Mom: I thought you'll want your father to name the baby

Me: a baby can have more than one name

Mom: oh okay

It goes quite for a bit, and she finally walks out

I sigh in relief

I almost got caught there, I take a few deep breaths

I reach for the phone, and switch it on. Alina has left it without a password

## I send the screenshot to Mihlali, even if she has taken her phone back

## She'll show him

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\*INSERT 20\*

\*Bayede\*

We're having breakfast, and I even feel like leaving

I wasn't okay last night, after I spoke with my parents

And my father still wasn't open to talking to Khosi's family

I was really hurt, and I just thought he just doesn't understand

But I let it be

And talking to her this morning , I just feel a bit better

Well actually a whole better

It's just Mihlali and I, dad is gone to work. And mom has river cleanings with her clients

Mihlali: here

She hands me the phone after laughing her lungs out

I take it, and it's a screenshot picture and I just know it's from Khosi

It's of our video call, of which she just cut off. But I guess she had reason to

And being able to send the picture, means she wasn't caught. Because it's sent minutes after the call

Me: "expressions of a cheater"

Mihlali laughs some more

Me: mxm!

I hand her back her phone

Me: do you think it's normal though?

Mihlali: what?

Me: that she laughed, and threw shade at me. But she didn't even react to the fact that there was a girlfriend

Mihlali: what did you expect?

Me: some reaction of course

She looks at me intensely, and shakes her head chuckling

Mihlali: one thing about baby mama, she's not a child

Me: what?

Mihlali: you my dear brother, you're being dealt. And you don't even see it

Me : so she doesn't care ?

That's kind of sad

Like aren't baby mama's supposed to be jealous of baby daddies?

Mihlali: and she'll respect your girlfriend, and her space

Me : she won't even fight for me ?

She laughs, clearly it's an amusing morning for her

Mihlali: she has no reason to right for you, so why would she?

Me: wow!

Mihlali: exactly wow!

Me: I think I'm going to campus, bye!

I get up

Mihlali: I love love love uMa ka Nkanyezi (Nkanyezi's mother) Why did I even share my name with her? When she's this happy, that I'm being dealt

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\*Lesedi\*

It's been days, and he hasn't called nor texted

Like he hasn't even come to see me at least

Honestly, I do feel like Bayede doesn't care about me. He doesn't love me enough, to care

For someone who said he doesn't love that girl, he sure isn't acting like he doesn't love her

And I'm tired!

I feel like I'm just pushing myself on a guy, who'll never push him on me

This relationship is just starting to feel one sided

I don't know how many times I've stopped myself, from calling him

I would seriously look desperate, while he hasn't even bothered

I don't know what to do right now, because I love Bayede so much

And I think we can somehow work things out

If there's no relationship with that girl, then surely we don't have to break up Just as long as I'm being respected, in my space in his life

I've thought long and hard, but with the way he's ignoring me right now

I don't know where we stand

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\*INSERT 21\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

I don't know, where Mihlali and Alina went

But they left us alone, and we're in his car today

It's much bigger than Mihlali's car

So even me and my big tummy , we're relaxed and settled fine

We're in the back again, it hasn't been long since we were left alone

Just a few minutes

And Bayede is just being too touchy, making me feel strange things

And I don't like what's happening to my body right now

The last time I felt funny like this, I got pregnant

Bayede: you okay?

I hold his hand

Me: yeah ....just....

He shuts me up with a kiss, one of which I gladly welcome

But my mind is still sound enough, I push him off slowly

Me: what am I doing kissing you?

He pulls me closer

Bayede: you're kissing me

Me: no.....you have a girlfriend

Bayede: but I cried to you, that I got dumped

Me: wait .....she didn't say that to you, I feel like you're cheating on her again. And still

with me, and kissing you back just makes me a willing participant

Bayede: you're the mother of my son, nothing that happens between us should ever be labelled as cheating. The fact that we share a child, that means we're tied. Even if we don't end up together, we'll never be completely honest with people we're with

He thinks he's smart

Bayede: since I was last here?

He sides his hand under my dress, rubbing his fingers on my panty

He has easy access, because I don't sit with my thighs closed

Me: no one has ever been there

It comes out as a whisper, I'm loosing breath

His touch is just doing something to me

Bayede: you ever pleasure yourself?

I look down shyly

Bayede: answer me

I swallow hard

Me: no

It's accompanied by a slight shake of my head

Bayede: we need to help you release, the sexual tension. I heard somewhere, that pregnant women are always horny. And you've been deprived, we don't want you to rush for sex after giving birth . Because you'll fall pregnant again

Me: are you being for real right now?

Bayede: my dick is yours, you can have it whenever you want. And I won't even have a say about that

Me: and what makes it mine? Because I'm not yours?

He laughs, slowly sliding his finger inside my panty

Bayede: the fact that we made a human being together, we'll always belong to each other. Meaning Kuku e ke yame (this pussy is mine)

He presses his thumb on my clit, I feel like screaming

Bayede: let's get out of here, we'll be back before it's time to leave

He says moving back, I'm left swallowing and just needing more of his touch

As he drives out of the mall, just not far. A few minutes drive, to a hotel

I have so many thoughts running though my mind

Like am I really doing this?
After months and months of no sexual pleasure

I'm doing this?

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\*Bayede\*

No matter how high her hormones are

Or how horny she is . You don't just undress a woman, get on top of her and start fucking

Kissing her a few times, like seriously you give her a foreplay of few minutes

And then you rush to having your dick inside of her

I know we don't have much time, because we only have an hour

But I'll make it count, when most of it has already gone into stimulating her body enough

This is not just sex

But it's all about her to have pleasure

I look deep into her eyes, and I've never been so content in my life

My thumb rubbing slowly on her clit

Her eyes are just begging me for more, and I'm willing

I lean down , she's not lying down completely on her back

I have a pillow balancing her

I capture her lips into mine, and she deepens the kiss.

Moving her lower waist

Khosi: daddy

Music to my ears

She clings her arms behind my neck

Me: mommy

I remove my hand, thrust my dick against her bare skin

Khosi: I...need ......

She whimpers so badly

Me: you need this?

I run my dick against her wet open, flowing with her cum from all the stimulation

Khosi: please

She's literally begging me

Me: it'll be painful a bit, I'll be gentle and careful. I won't hurt the baby

I push in , and the pain sends her moving back . But I move her back down a bit

While I push again, after a few seconds of struggle. I slide in

And it feels just like yesterday I was in here

Fuck!

When last did my dick ever get such a warm welcome?

With a few thrusts in , she slowly relaxes her body accommodating me

I'm glad she still remembers, the relaxing of the body

Beside when it's tense, it's just more pain for her

I get on my knees, locking her legs behind me

I take slowly thrusts, I'm not fucking her. But making love

The mood is just allowing me to

I could take her from the back, preferably best for pregnant women

But no, I want to look at her face. Her expressions as she

experiences pleasure, they just please me

As pleasure reaches us both, she grabs on the sheets.
Raising her thighs a bit, she throws her head back

With just sweet moans of my name, escaping her mouth

Me: I love you

She turns her head looking at me

Khosi: I love you

The response leaves me smiling like a fucking retard

I don't pull out, I cum inside of her

After a few minutes, I slowly pull out. And move up laying next to her

I kiss her forehead

She's tired, and I can't strain her more. I have to think of the condition she's in.

And the health of our baby

I bring her head to my chest, she has her eyes closed

Me: I love you

I say placing her a kiss on top of her head

Khosi: I love you

And I thought she's out, but she's definitely saying this one

## just seconds away from shutting down

She leans her hand over to my nipple, rubbing on it slowly with her thumb

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\*Nomakhosi\*

We're late, yes we're late

And if Alina says she's never doing this with us ever again

## I won't blame her

Those two are doing us a favour, and we just left them to come have sex in a hotel

Are we even sane?

We've just taken a shower, and we're getting dressed now

Bayede: do you still remember you said you love me twice?

The devil better not test me

Me: it was your son

He laughs, and looks at me.

I'm not kidding with him

Bayede: what?

Me: yeah

Bayede: wow! I so wish you can pop him out right now, so he'll stop taking blame for things he didn't do

I laugh

He's crazy! Does he expect me to say yes I remember

I said I love you

And then what?

I still maintain my words, this guy has a girlfriend. I really should be knowing my place

And I'm already overstepping, I can only hope he won't go running to her

Telling her that we had sex, that would just be insane

He better shut up about this, and focus on getting her back. If he loves her

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\*INSERT 22\*

## \*A MONTH LATER\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

I've never been so scared in my life

I'm even scared to stand up, I'm scared to bath

I'm scared to go outside, like it's just crazy

What if I do all these things, and the baby just comes?

We can give birth any day now, and it's scary

I don't think I'm ready to pop a human being out of me

And worse, tomorrow we have the doctors appointment

I don't even want to go there

Me: is it a must?

Mom: that's your last doctors appointment, of which we're paying for. And we've spent a lot of money ensuring the

health of the baby, just do your bit. You wanted to be a mother

Did I?

I keep quite, I can't even eat this food

Mom: we have a meeting in Centurion, we'll be home quite late

Why is she even telling me?

Mom: Alina

She calls out, so early in the morning. Alina walks in

Mom: we'll be late, I would really appreciate it if you can sleep over. Nomakhosi is close to her due date, and we can't

afford to have her alone in the house

Alina: okay ma'am no problem

They both leave

I lean back on the chair, releasing a sigh

Alina: are you okay

Me: I am not ready to pop no baby

She laughs

Alina: don't worry, you'll get through it

Me: I have no choice

She leaves me alone

A knock comes at the door, now I feel like calling her back

I brace myself, getting up and opening the door. And it's Libo, I haven't seen her in forever

Libo: wow! You're glowing

I laugh, making way for her

Libo: and you look ready to.....

Me: don't say it

She laughs as we sit down

Libo: what did I miss?

There's no way in hell I'm telling her everything I've been up to

I trust my friend, but some things are just best worth kept secret about

Me: nothing, my life is still what it was. I'm still confined in here, no phone. Basically still no life for me

Everything and anything else is not a need to know

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\*Bayede\*

I get off the bed walking to the bathroom

I discard of the condoms, and pee. I wash my hands when I'm done

Walking back to the bedroom, I see how angry someone is

Me: what's wrong?

She ignores me, and she must be crazy if she thinks I'm going to ask again

I pick up my briefs and pants, putting them on. Along with my t-shirt and sneakers

I walk towards the door

Sedi : Bayede do you still love me ?

I'm left holding the door handle

Me: yes

Sedi: for the past month since I came back, you been avoiding having sex with me. And today you finally give in, but suddenly you're using condoms with me

Well I'm sleeping with Khosi, I can't put her health and the health of our son at risk

For the past month, we've been meeting every week they have an appointment

And those four times, we have been making love

I've been without protection, that's why I couldn't sleep with Sedi

Because I wanted to sleep with Khosi

And now I know she's due soon, I won't persuade any sex from her tomorrow

So it's fine, I can sleep with Sedi. But protection always

There's no going back with Khosi, once my son is older I will have sex with her still

And I won't ever use a condom with her, so if I'm messing around I better be safe

I don't know what we are ever since Sedi came back

But we're just resuming a relationship I guess

Me: see how I got someone pregnant on a one night, and any day now I can be a father. I'm trying to avoid such things, I cannot afford to take care of two kids. So for now, we're

safe until I've gotten my life in order

She sighs

Sedi: so you're telling me we'll always have sex with a condom?

Me: yes, is that a problem?

She shakes her head slowly

Even if she does have a problem, no condom no sex.

I won't bring Khosi any STD's

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\*Lesedi\*

I hate venting to anyone about my problems

This is too much, even for me. And I'm out of ideas

After he ignored me for days and days

He didn't call nor text, I was the one who called and asked to see him

He apologized, and still maintained he doesn't love that girl

Because I'm the fool that loves him, I understood and heard him

We've been okay, I've gone back to spending nights at his apartment

But he's been refusing for us to have sex, and Bayede has never said no to sex like ever

No matter how drunk or sleepy he can be, he's always in the mood

But his sudden change was a concern to me, and after today

I have reason to believe, I have ever right to be concerned

Suddenly, we're using condoms. Because he doesn't want to make another baby

Why couldn't he use the same condom with that girl?

I'm with Lisa my best friend, and I've just had to tell her everything that's been happening

Lisa: that's quite a lot

Me: I know

Lisa: but be honest with yourself, he's already acting up. Do you think you'll be able to handle this? Babies demand a lot, and baby mama's are just spiteful. She'll have access to him all the time, and she'll use that to drive you away

## That's also my fear

Lisa: you're only 20, honestly I don't understand why you're putting yourself through this. Because Bayede doesn't even deserve you, he's just good at being a liar and a cheat. You're better off my friend

I sigh

Me: if only it was that easy

Lisa: you can still forget him, I know you will. Because it's not like your life depends on his

Right now I'm so conflicted, I don't know anymore

Lisa: the choice is yours, but I'm telling you. Right now you're degrading yourself, for a man who knows the world doesn't revolve around you

What's with the harsh words?

I just needed a friend right now, but she's spitting words like she's been waiting to spit them out

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\*INSERT 23\*

\*Bayede\*

She's done with her appointment

As usual I got her some food, and treats

I always try to spend on her, every time I get to see her

I'm making up for all those months she was alone

And she couldn't even tell me her cravings

Me: you don't look good

She ignores me and continues eating

Me: did the doctor say

everything is fine?

Khosi: yeah

Me : are you sure though ?.

Khosi: mhm

She nods

Me: I don't believe you

Khosi: you have.....

She holds her lover waist

Me: what's wrong?

And she looks to be in pain

Khosi: I.... think the baby...is coming

Me: coming ...like right now?

She starts breathing heavily, and I don't even know what to do

But I know panicking right now won't help either of us

I take my phone and call Mihlali

Khosi: ahhhhh

I hold her hand

Mihlali: is that Khosi

screaming?

Me: you need to get here right now, I think she's in labour. We need to rush to hospital I drop the call

And in a few minutes they arrive, seems like they've been running

Mihlali just drives out without asking any questions

Alina: when did this start?

What's this?

Alina: the contractions I mean

Me: a few minutes ago, seconds just before I called

Alina: has your water broke?

There's even water?

Khosi: no

Alina: the baby is still a bit far, we'll make it to the hospital

How does she know that?

And how sure is she?

Khosi screams again, and damn my poor fingers

Me: go easy on the hand

The annoying look she gives me

Me : okay....I'm sorry , break it however you want

She clicks her tongue, now why is she angry with me?

It's one hell of a ride, I hate seeing her in pain. At one point she even cries

And my soothing is not helping one bit

Alina: I don't know how we'll explain this to her parents

I forgot that no one knows we're busy sneaking around, except us four

Me: I don't care about that

Mihlali: please be rational

I sigh

Because their fear, is the least of my worries

Me: Mihlali will accompany you inside, you'll call her parents once I know what's going on . And I'll leave before they get here, they don't know

my sister. Lie and say she's a friend or something, and she's the one who brought you here

The looks they give me

And they must not, as much as I'm good with lies. All of us in this car lie

We get to the hospital, and I can't wait for them to walk inside

So I carry her myself inside, and she's attended to

Me: I need to leave, I'll wait for Mihlali she'll wait with you. I can't risk your parents coming in here finding me, Alina will call them

Khosi: okay

I kiss her forehead and they take her, Mihlali and Alina follow after them

And I go back outside to the car

For over an hour I'm waiting, no one is coming out

And I haven't seen her parents arrive, I'm guessing Alina hasn't called them

Mihlali is not calling, like there's absolutely nothing

And I'm starting to get worried right now, I just hope everything is okay with them both

Because I can't afford to lose any of them

I sigh as I see Mihlali coming, I'm already out of the car

Me: what happened? Are the okay?

Mihlali: they're okay

Me: the baby is born yet?

Mihlali: no

Me: no?

She sighs

Me: Mihlali!

Mihlali: it wasn't labour pains, it's Braxton Hicks

Me: Braxton who?

She laughs

Me: share the joke

Mihlali: Braxton Hicks, it's fake contractions

Doesn't make sense, like why in the world would there be fake contractions?

And they be painful like that, like how madly painful are the real ones?

Me: so she's not giving birth?

Mihlali: not yet no

I nod

Me: she's still yet to feel those things again?

Mihlali: unfortunately yes, let's wait in the car they're coming

Me: they're not even admitting her?

Mihlali: no, it could be days before she actually goes into labour

These things are just crazy

She gets in the car, I lean against it. And after a while they come out

My heart feels for her, even the walk. My poor baby mama is drained

Khosi: hey

I hold her waist, pecking her lips

Me: I'm sorry

Khosi: you need to talk to your son

Me: okay I will

Khosi: and I wasn't going to break your hand

Me: really?

She's all smiles and dimples out right now, being all cute

Khosi: yeah

I laugh giving her a kiss, she kisses me back

Khosi: you need to fix things with your girlfriend, or go find another one

Me : we fixed things

Khosi: you did?

I nod , she laughs

Khosi: good! Finally, you'll

leave me alone

She laughs opening the car door

## Khosi: and stop cheating

She just had to say that

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\*INSERT 24\*

\*Bayede\*

A nagging girlfriend is annoying

Like we're trying to fix things and be okay

And yet she still finds holes to complain about

That's just annoying

She slept over , and acted up the whole night . So I just let her be

And now it's morning, she's grumpy lord knows for what

Sedi: I think we should take a break

I'm not even surprised nor shocked, she came here already in her moods

Sedi: I should leave

I let her be, she walks into the bedroom. And comes back after a while with her overnight bag

Sedi : so you won't even say anything ?

Me: what do you want me to say?

Sedi: after everything I've just said, you mean to tell me you have absolutely nothing to say?

Me: well

She sighs

Sedi: maybe we should stop, and not even take a break.

Because I feel like I'll be

competing with your child and baby mama

Me: don't be talking about people you don't even know, and as for my son there's no way in hell there'll ever be competition between you two or his mother for that reason. You're just looking for drama

Sedi: things are no longer the same between us Bayede

Me: okay

She looks hurt, and of course let Bayede be blamed for that

Sedi: wow bye

Me: yeah

She'll be back when she feels like being crazy again

For now I don't have the energy to entertain her, not even one bit

My phone rings as she walks out , I pick up

Me: yeah

She screams, I move the phone away from my ear. Putting it

on loud speaker, on the kitchen counter

Mihlali: I'm sorry

She's laughing now

Me: what's your problem?

Mihlali: I was heading to class, and I just got a text from Alina

Me: is everything okay?

Mihlali: your people went to the hospital, in the morning hours

Me: what?

Mihlali: yeah, and when she left home her water had already broken

Me: are you saying as we're speaking right now, my son could be born already?

Mihlali: yeah

I think it hasn't sunk in yet

Mihlali: Alina said she'll text once she hears something, so I'll let you know. I have to rush to class

Me: okay

I drop the call

A part of me is happy sure, there's no doubt about that

But another one is just shattered, like I'm missing the birth of my son

I don't see how any of this, is seen as justice to their daughter whom I took advantage of according to them

But do they see the injustice, they're doing to my son?

Depriving him of his father?

Like I don't know how much of this shit I can take

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\*Nomakhosi\*

The begging I had to do, just so Alina doesn't tell my parents what happened the other day

Like I didn't give birth, and nothing happened

So according to me, they really didn't need to know anything

And that was fine, because three days later here we are

And my baby is born, my parents were both home so they brought me to the hospital

And two hours in labour, the little Zulu was born

It's been over 30 minutes now, and I'm happy and sad. I so wish Bayede was here, that he saw his son and held him first

Instead of people who don't even care about us

Yet they're the first people to see him, before his own father

Mom: so you said your father can name the baby

It's not like she gave me much choice

Me: yes

Mom: don't you think that maybe his name should be first?

Me: why? He's my son, and at least I'm saying he can name him. Unlike his father who....

Mom: you will not dare mention that ..... don't try me Nomakhosi

Me : so he won't even be on the birth certificate ?

Mom: no!

It's not like I expected her to have a change of heart

My mother is just a bitter woman

Dad: I don't want to name him, Nkanyezi is fine

His wife gasps

Me: well thank you

I'm sure she even wanted my son to have a curse name or something

I can't put anything past her

Me : can I please see Alina ?

Mom: why?

Me: what do you mean why?
Am I also not allowed to see
her now

Dad: stop with the drama, the girls have gotten close. So Alina can come see Noma

Me: thank you

Mom: she's not even family, why would you want her to see the baby?

Me: she lives in the same house as us, in a few days we'll be out. And of course, she'll help me with the baby. What difference does it make that she sees him now

Dad: it makes no difference, we're leaving now. And we'll call Alina, she will come

Me: thank you dad

Dad: take good care of the

baby

Me: I will

They both leave

I just want Alina to get here, so I can call Bayede

There's no way in hell his son will be born, and he doesn't even get a picture

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\*INSERT 25\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

She finally arrives, I was starting to think my parents didn't tell her

Alina: hi

Me: hey

Alina: oh ....is he sleeping?

Me : yeah , he just fed . He loves food

She laughs

Alina: I would be shocked if he didn't, you ate a lot

I smile , I sure did . But he made me

Me: I need to call him please

Alina: your parents?

Me: they're not here, they'll probably come back tomorrow

Alina: okay, I texted Mihlali when your parents called. I don't know if they're together or what

She takes out her phone and hands it to me

I video call Mihlali's phone

I know she buys Alina data, she's the aunt so it's okay to use it

The smile on my face as his face appears on the screen

Me: were you crying?

He shakes his head, but he's lying

His eyes are bloodshot red

Me: here is your son

He's on my chest, sleeping. He just slept after eating

I move the phone to his face more clearer, the silence is just scary

I move the phone and look at him, and he has his head bowed down

Me: hey

This is supposed to be a great moment, but he's not even enjoying it

Me: please look at me

He slowly lifts his head, and he's crying

Me: I'm so sorry

Bayede: are you two okay?

Now I don't even want to talk about anything else

Because this guy right here is hurt, and people I call my parents are responsible for that

Bayede: come on, talk to me

Me : I'll call you again

Bayede: wait....at least tell me where you are?

Me: what does it matter? It's not like you can come see him

Bayede: please

He pleads

Alina has a very much disappointing look, but I tell

him either way . And I drop the call

Me: I hate them

Alina: I don't think you should have done that, what if he comes here?

Me: well he has a jail rape threat over his head, so he won't The nurse walks in , with some lady . She says she's from home affairs

And here to register the baby, I take the phone back and make a call

It rings for quite a while before there's an answer

Mihlali: mommy

## I laugh

Me: sorry to bother aunty, I need your brothers full names and ID number

Mihlali: it's no bother, let me send you a text quickly

Me: alright thanks, we'll send you a picture of your baby

She screams, something must be wrong with this one

Mihlali: I can't wait

Me: please send those

Mihlali: right now

She drops the call, and sends them.

When the lady is done she leaves, and says she'll bring the certificate before we're discharged

Alina: your parents won't like this

I shrug

I really don't care anymore, I'm so tired of them and all this

Nkanyezi will use my surname it's fine, but his father's details will be on the birth certificate

## Let them kill me for it

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\*Bayede\*

I hate that my reaction hurt her

I could have done better, pulled myself together

And just appreciated her efforts

But seeing my son like that, through a phone. When I could have been there

When I know that I wanted to be there, I wanted to witness every single moment

And I was denied that

I just couldn't take it , hence I broke down

But I knew I had to make things right, just so she's okay

She just gave birth, I'm the last person she needs to be worried about

I walk in the ward, and she's alone. It's a private hospital after all

And well her parents have the money, they clearly have no problem throwing it on her

The little Mageba is wide awake, with his little hands in the air

And he's not even crying, he's just playing. Kicking, and making those baby sounds

I walk closer, and try to take him. But this woman, has him guarded

And she slowly opens her eyes startled

Me: shhhh....it's me

She lets go of him, and I take him. She sits up

Khosi: you came?

Me: I had to, I know I'm taking a risk but I had to

She smiles

Khosi: Alina said you might, but I didn't believe so I told her you won't

I chuckle

Khosi: how did you get in here?

Me: everyone has a price

She shakes her head slowly

Khosi: we have gone from being liars, to now bribing people? Wow!

I ignore her

I did what I had to do, and I'll do it again if I have to

I look at my son, and he's the most perfect little human being I've ever seen

Khosi: and why wasn't he sleeping?

Me: what kind of a question is that?

Khosi: his eyes give him away, I know how they are when he wakes up

I laugh

Khosi: he eats a lot and then sleep

Me: that's why he'll be awake at night

Khosi: he better not, because I didn't fight with my sleep

Me: mhm .... But you guard him nicely. So if he cries you will hear, even when someone tries to take him

Khosi: motherhood instinct

And someone calls out for attention, I look at him and he

pops his eyes. They're not even that big, he has my eyes

Khosi: where is your phone?

I take it out, and fiddle with it for a bit

Me: give me your thumb

Khosi: why?

Me: just do

She hands me her hand, I place her thumb

Me: there you go, now you

have access

Khosi: you must be brave

I chuckle

Me: do your parents have hold of your account?

Khosi: account?

Me: your bank account?

Khosi: no

Me: okay, you should write it there for me

Khosi: okay

She takes the phone, I divert my attention back to my son

Me: Mageba, Zulu omnyama ondlela zimhlophe. Zulu kamalandela, mtwana. Sthuli Sika Ndaba, Ndabezitha. (Zulu clan names)

Doesn't he smile, exposing his toothless smile

Me: I love you so much, and I promise I'll make things right. I won't have you kept away from me, I've been talking and doing nothing for too long now . And I'm tired, you're here now. And you need your father, I shall never fail you like I failed mommy. I'll make it up to her, by being the best I can be . I

know I'm not perfect, but you two mean everything to me. You're my little family, and I got you

I turn and look at her, she's crying wiping her tears

I lean down capturing her lips into mine, kissing her and she kisses me back

Me: I love you

Khosi: I love you too

She mumbles back through the kiss

Me : don't blame my son on this one

We pull out slowly, and she laughs

Khosi: you tricked me

She never cease to amaze me

Me: I'll be here the whole night, I'll leave in the morning before your parents get here

Khosi: there isn't even anything to cover up with

Me: don't worry, I just want to be with you two. I'll put him down, when he falls asleep

She smiles, and this smile and happiness I see on her face is exactly what I wanted

Not the disappointment and hurt I saw when she called earlier on

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\*INSERT 26\*

\*Bayede\*

I wish I can stay, and not leave

But there's no chance of that

I can't have her parents find me here

But I wasn't kidding, I'll fight tooth and nail to be in their lives now

I am tired , it's been a whole damn 9 months . And I'm like an outcast

I just can't take it anymore

Me: I have to go now

She nods

Nkanyezi is peacefully sleeping on her chest

This boy must be loving it there

Khosi: thank you for coming, I really appreciate it

I lean down giving her a kiss, I feel an argument coming

But at least I'm getting the kiss, right?

After a few minutes I pull out

Khosi: you can't keep doing

this?

I knew it

Me: what?

Khosi: you can't keep kissing me, let's not forget ourselves that you have a girlfriend

I chuckle

Me: I'm doing nothing wrong with you

Khosi: must you be like this?

Me: you're the mother of my child, honestly it just makes sense. Like stability is just with you

She scoffs

Me: that's hurtful

Khosi: don't bore me

Me: well

Ishrug

Khosi: focus on your girlfriend or find another one

Me: I might as well, I mean she walked out on me yesterday morning

She laughs causing someone to open one eye

Khosi: again?

I nod

She's so amused

Khosi: why this time?

Me: she said things are no longer the same, and she feels like she'll be competing with you two

Khosi: you see what your cheating is doing to this girl? She's becoming insecure, she has no competition with me because I don't want you

Me: ouch!

Khosi: but as for Nyezi, that's just taking it too far. He's your son, and quite frankly no woman should even come before him when it comes to you. Not even me

I'm loving what I'm hearing

Me: she's dramatic

Khosi: how old is she?

Me: 20

Khosi: and you're 21, yet the two of you act like teenagers. You're long way past the dating stages, I'm sure you're not each other's first

Me: how old are you again?

She smiles

Khosi: don't mock me, I'm 16

Me: and that's why you're the mother to my heir and she's not

She gasps, I give her a kiss on her forehead. Kissing my son on his cheek

He smiles a lot, for a person who's been around for only a day

Me: keep me updated

Khosi: be safe

That goes straight to my heart

It's people like these worth keeping in life

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\*Nomakhosi\*

Only my father came in the morning, he didn't even stay long

He just bought me food, and spent a little bit of time with Nyezi and left

I was so tempted to ask him to go easy, on this threat of theirs

But the thought of him telling my mother, I decided to just keep quite

I might be wicked for saying this, but I'm happy my mother didn't come

Because if I had my way, I would make sure she doesn't see us like forever

l've never met a woman so heartless like her

The doctor checked on us, when he was doing his rounds

And he's happy, we'll be out tomorrow

I wish we can stay for more days, so Bayede can keep seeing his son

## But I know we have to leave

I asked Alina to bring an extra blanket, and she gave it to my father

I just said I get cold at night, and he just left it there not asking any more questions

I'm just hoping, if Bayede comes tonight. He'll have

something to keep him warn at night

It's after 22:00, and I'm wide awake. I am really hoping that he comes

As much of a risk as it is, and we didn't get to talk today. I'm sure my mother told Alina not to come, I wouldn't be surprised

I have the light off, because I don't know how reliable the person he bribed is

I'm slowly getting sleepy, but I hear the door opening and footsteps

I sit up, making sure not to wake up Nyezi

Bayede : you're awake ?

He asks shocked

Me: I was hoping you'd come

He smiles walking over , giving me a hug

Bayede: how is the intruder doing?

I slightly laugh

Me: stop calling him that

He chuckles

Me: you staying over?

Bayede: yeah

Me: I got a blanket for you to cover up

Bayede: look at you, you care after all

Me: about you, yeah. Not your shenanigans

He sits down next to me smiling

Me: we're going home

tomorrow

Bayede: sadly, I won't get to see you anymore

Me: I know

Bayede: I want to talk to my father again, hopefully he can hear me this time around

Me: the problem here is my parents

Bayede: I know, but my father is hung on the threat they made. So it's hard convincing him to act

Me : will we ever have a normal life ?

Bayede: I'll do my best

He already is

Bayede: when he gets older steal him, so I can see him

I laugh

Me: I will

Crazy, but probably I will steal him. Because now, we won't be allowed outside

He's still young, but as soon as I can take him out they will see each other

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\*INSERT 27\*

\*Bayede\*

I came home this morning, because I want to talk to my parents

I am really tired, and I've reached my final point now

Either they hear me, or I just do things my way. This thing has just been long overdue

Mihlali : you look like you're guns blazing in

I chuckle

Me: stop talking nonsense

Mihlali: what's going on?

Me: I just need to talk to your parents

Mihlali: wait.....about baby

mama?

Me: stop!

Mihlali: oh brother...don't do it

Me: and why not?

Mihlali: do you think that's....

Mom walks in , at least she got Mihlali to shut up . I'm not looking forward to this talk

She greets and we greet her back

Mom: what brings.....

She looks at me intensely

Mom: you have been in

contact with him?

Voice: who?

That's dad walking in as well

Mom: the baby

Dad: who's baby?

Me: mine

Dad: what?

I just shrug

I guess this just blew up in my face

Dad: so you have seen the

baby?

Me: yes dad I have

Mihlali: may I be excused?

Mom nods and she walks out

Mom: when were you going to tell us? Because if I didn't

know him , I wouldn't have gotten his aura from you

Me: what does it matter? I'm a father and I'm expected to stay away from my son ...

Dad: with reason, do you want to go to jail?

Me: I might as well, because what good am I being a dead

beat father . Yet I'm on the outside , I'll rather be in jail . So I'll have an excuse why I'm not in his life , because right now I don't have it . I'm just being a coward , choosing to stay away because of a threat

Mom: Nkosiyabo Zulu, please talk to your son

She walks out

Me: I came here to ask, that we reach out to those people.
Because I can't take this anymore, but I see it won't happen. So I'll just do things my way, one thing is I won't be kept away from my son

I get up

Dad: sit down

## I sit back down

Dad: you'll be arrested that's for sure, and the law won't care to hear anything she says. I don't want you having a record, that'll be a complete change of your life. But you want to take responsibility, and I commend that . I'll go talk to those people, and if they still refuse to hear me out. Then they can take you to jail,

if you're still not keen on letting them be. I can do my best to get you out, infact I'll get you out. But maybe you'll spend a week, or more in there

Me: why didn't you tell me all this before?

He laughs

Dad: you're my son, and I'm a father before I am anything. I was protecting you, but now that your son is here you're being a father. And I can't stop you from doing that

Me: talk to your wife

He chuckles getting up

Dad: stop upsetting my wife

Me: doesn't she want to see her grandson, and just be a grandmother?

Voice: don't be an idiot, of course I want to

Me: why did you come back?

Mom: this is my house

Me: let me go to mine

Mom: let us see the baby, you must have pictures

This woman! I take my phone and show them the pictures, she's so emotional

And I'm happy that she's so happy. At least, I feel as if now they understand. And they'll finally just stand up with me.

We've been quite for far too long, and those people surely think they've won and we've accepted

Mom: what's his name?

Is it not crazy, that I didn't ask Khosi what they named him?

Me: Nkanyezi

Dad: thank God! He wasn't named after you

Me: well I named him Nkanyezi

, I don't know his real name

Mom: what do you mean?

Me: you know those people would never let me name him, so I don't know the name on the certificate

Saying this whole thing, just makes me see just how messed up this is

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\*Nomakhosi\*

We're home, and I'm adjusting to this

It's not all roses mothering a new baby

But I don't know, maybe I'm crazy or something

I'm even scared to leave this person all alone

Even just walking to the bathroom

I wonder when I'll get used to him being around

I'm dressing him now, he's just bathed. And I'm even scared to bath him

But I'm learning, I guess it's not that hard because he's not that much tiny

Mom: oh you're both up

She says just walking in my room, I don't even have privacy in this house

Me: yes

Mom: don't bath the baby this early

10:00 is early?

Mom: he might catch a cold, and doctors are expensive

Okay!

The fact that she uses her money on us again, I wonder if she'll ever stop

Mom: here I brought your phone back

No ways!

I look at her, hoping she'll say she's kidding

Mom: I know how young parents are, with taking pictures and everything

I take my phone

Me: thank you

I'm still shocked

Mom: having your phone back, it doesn't mean call that boy.

Defy me again, and he'll be in jail

Just like that she walks out

I feel like screaming my lungs out, I'm so happy. And obviously I'm going to call that boy

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\*INSERT 28\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

I am crazy right?

After dressing Nyezi up, I place him right on the bed in the middle

I sit on the bed, opening my phone. And it's just messages and calls from him

Me: what?

He called like everyday! Okay, this is insane

I mean he knew I didn't have my phone, but he still called

## And there's texts as well

This is just sweet, I guess he had hopes that I'll have my phone back one day

I call him, and the phone rings for a while. I'm so close to dropping, when he answers

He goes quite, I guess he doesn't trust about who's calling

Me: hi

He releases a sigh of relief

Bayede: don't do that

I laugh

Me: are you okay?

Bayede: what did you do that you got your phone back?

Me: nothing, I was just shocked

Bayede: this means I'm free to call you right?

Me: yes, we still have to be careful though.

Bayede: is the intruder okay?

I laugh

Me: will you ever stop calling him that?

Bayede: no

Me: well he's fine, he just bathed. Looking all sorts of cute

Bayede: send me a picture

Me : okay

Bayede: and listen, I need his birth certificate. I want to add him on my will

Another shock!

Me: you're 21, what do you have a will for?

He chuckles

Bayede: I have a son, I have an apartment. A car, and a few thousands in the bank. I'll be 21 in a week, I'm expecting 250 000 from my fund. I

wanted to use the money for other things, but now things have changed. I'm going to invest some, so it'll grow for him. And I think I'll buy a plot or something

Wow!

Me: uhm okay....can I send you a picture and you can scan it out

Bayede: that's fine

Me: we're going for 10 days check up in a few days, I think you can see him then. If we'll just go with Alina

Bayede: you'll let me know

Me: I will

Bayede: it would be lovely though, I can't wait to see you two

He's starting

Me: let me send you the

picture

Bayede: okay, we'll talk

Me : bye

I drop the call, I take a picture of Nyezi and send it to him on WhatsApp

I take his birth certificate, and take a picture sending it on WhatsApp as well

He's online, he sends a voice note after seeing the messages

And I'm like for what?

I listen to it , lowering the volume

Bayede: take a picture of you two together as well

I laugh

He's crazy, why does he want my picture as well. He can just have his son

But a selfie together won't hurt anyone, so I take it and Nyezi is just looking at me

I send it, and I'm getting crazy shocked emoji's

And he calls , I answer

Me: what?

Bayede: his name is Nkanyezi!

Bayede is crazy, I laugh. I swear, we're going to get caught

Bayede: and I'm on the birth certificate!

Me: yes

Bayede: your parents know

this?

Me: no they don't know, they don't even know the name is yours

He laughs

Me: if my parents so badly want a child, who's life they'll control. They can go ahead, and make their own baby. You didn't make a baby for them

His laugher is just annoying me right now

Bayede: you're savage!

Me: bye

I drop the call, he better leave me alone. Before that woman walks in here and takes this phone

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\*Bayede\*

Being a father, now I'm busy paying lawyer's

Drafting wills and all of that

But I want my son to have a secured future

I'm glad Khosi got her phone back, now we can communicate better

I've sent her R70 000, that's just savings I've been putting aside from my allowance

From now on , I'll just put her on my monthly budget

She has my baby to take care of , and I can't just let her be

I have to chip in and do my bit, even if it means I'm the only

one supporting financially it's fine

She's a mother, and I can never compare myself to her at all

I'm glad I'm taking care of that

Because now, I have this one.

And I knew it was only a matter of time before she comes here

## And here she is

We've just been staring at each other, so awkwardly for over a minute now

Me: are you done acting crazy?

She nods tearing up , I laugh getting up

Me: come here

She walks over and I give her a hug

Me: please be done completely, because next time I won't be here waiting for you to come back. You'll find another woman in here

Sedi : don't threaten me okay , I'm sorry

## Until next time

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\*INSERT 29\*

## \*THREE MONTHS LATER\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

Baby Nyezi is finally old, and we're stealing him today

I can't believe I'm doing this , but we've done so many things

I really shouldn't be shocked by this at all

Life has been good I won't lie, considering everything else
I'm back in school now, and I wanted to go to a public school

My mother was the first one, to kill the idea. Because why would I want to embarrass her?

Yet she's the one person who's always throwing her money talks in my face

So she refused the public school, and still insisted on the private one she pays

I'm trying to get back in shape, so I can go back into tennis

I prepared myself, and just accepted that I'll repeat this grade

Libo is in grade 11 now, and she's since made new friends

Not that I blame her, I was away for the whole year

Surely I can't expect her to wait around for me, while she has no company

But things are okay between us, I can't say as before but they're okay

It's a norm now receiving monthly allowance from Bayede

I don't even use it, I just think one day it'll come in handy.

Along with the first 70K he sent

I just can't be reckless with money, just because I'm getting it

And I have no serious use for it, I have to be smart and use my mind

I mean at just 21, the guy has a whole will. It gives one some food for thought

I mean he buys his son things, he doesn't say I send money every month. And does nothing

He busy clothes, and I always have to lie about where they come from

Nyezi has never been to his father's place, but he has a nursery there

One day he just video called us, and showed us the room. I was left amazed

So all in all, not everything has been sour

But then it comes to the holiday's they weren't that very much exciting

I was inside the whole of December, mothering my guy

And he's a big boy now, these people just grow up

I'm sad, we never got to celebrate daddy's birthday with him. But he chose to video call us for hours, so in a way that made up

I have only seen him three times since last year November, but the everyday video calls are making things easy

The baby was still young, and for three months he wasn't allowed out

Unless the doctor check ups, and that's only when we saw him

I'm so happy about today, and for the first time ever we're going to his place

I've never been there, and I don't know what to expect

Because it seems like they're okay now with his girlfriend. I just hope this won't be seen as intruding, I don't wanna interfere with them

I've packed a bag, just a change of clothes and nappies for Nyezi

Dad: where are you going again?

He's the only one home, and that's a relief. That's why I chose to leave today

Because my mother would never, she would rather she sends Alina out with us

And I just want Bayede to be with his son today, no one else

Me: to the park

Dad: okay, I hope you have something warm for him. You

know Durban weather, can change anytime

Me : all packed

I say patting the bag

Dad: I hope this will be enough

He hands me a few notes

Me: enkosi tata (thank you dad)

I take the money, placing it on the side pocket of the bag

Me : we'll see you later , and we won't be late

He nods with a smile

I leave, I've already called an uber. Bayede sent his address

If it were up to him, he would have come to get us

But we know that's a risk

Lately he just seems to be on a hunger for it

He told me like months back, about a talk he had with his father

And I wasn't all for that

Hopefully if he can get to see Nyezi, like now once in a while it'll put him on rest

We get to his place, and his son is asleep. Once you

kangaroo my baby , he closes his eyes

Bayede welcomes us from the uber, he takes him from me and he pays the driver

Me: I was going to pay that

He frowns taking my hand, and we head to his apartment

It's clean, that's the first thing I notice as we get inside

Me: don't put him down, cause he'll make a mess. And if your girlfriend is responsible for this, she'll give you hell every time we visit

He laughs, walking to the lounge. He sits down with Nyezi

I place the bag down, my eyes trailing around

Me: you have a beautiful place

Bayede: thank you

I sit down

Bayede: he's grown so much

Me: he has

Bayede: the call is deceiving, because he looks so small there. Always trying to grab the phone and eat it

I laugh, and that causes him to open his eyes

He doesn't even look around for me of attempt to cry, it's just a shock

Me: he can't keep his hands still, he's too busy

As it is, he's pulling his father's thread black bracelet

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\*Bayede\*

If only this day, wasn't going to come to an end

And they'll have to leave

Because we've had a great time as a family, just being together

It's just been amazing

Me : e ta go papa (come to daddy)

Khosi: look at his eyes

She laughs

Me: he's looking around

Khosi: he knows your voice

Me: he has to, I mean I talk to this guy everyday. I would be hurt if he didn't know my voice

His mother wasn't kidding , his hands are busy

Even when you feed him, he holds and ends up just messing his clothes

Now I understand the change of clothes business, one set of clothes doesn't work

Me: Nkanyezi

He lifts his head and looks at me

Me : e ta go papa (come to daddy)

The baby sounds, and just hands in the air

Khosi: why do you speak Setswana with him?

Me: because I speak it, more than I speak isiZulu

Khosi: doesn't make sense, most kids choose dads culture and all

Me: mhm....I already use his surname baby mama. That's enough

Khosi: right!

She gets up walking in the kitchen, and comes back with pizza

Me: you're sharing that?

Khosi: no

Me: oh okay!

And she eats alone, with my boy looking at her

Me: you're even denying him?

She laughs

Khosi: he can't chew, so he'll just feed it off my breasts

Me: how long are you going to breastfeed?

Khosi: 6 months, more if he still wants

I look at him with a smile

Me: you're living the soft life young man

Khosi: stop being a nasty person

I chuckle

Me: but have you thought about what I said? It's been

months now, and I don't want these stolen moments anymore

Khosi: you and your father will help me, and take a step back

She really doesn't wanna hear anything about this

That's why I've been quite for months again, because when I

first told her she brushed me off

Khosi: you're here now, and I know it's not ideal. But you call and talk to your son everyday, sure it hurts cause you can't touch him even if you see him over the phone. But at least he can see you, and once you go to jail all that is gone

Me: but my father said....

Khosi: mhm, I don't know what power or capabilities your father holds. But take a good look at my son

I feel like I'm being scolded right now

Khosi: go on , take a good look at him. See how handsome he is

I laugh

Me: these are the Zulu genes

Khosi: and no son of mine, with such handsome genes will have a father of a jail bird

Khosi can dish out words!

Khosi: I know you want better than this, trust me I do too.

And we'll keep trying, because we haven't failed. It doesn't matter how long it takes, we'll find a way. And you going to jail, especially for something you didn't do it's just not it . I don't care what the law says, you'll never see a jail cell because of this. Because at the end of the day, this child is here and the law is not going to father him

Mihlali once said, baby mama is not a child.

I'm just left stunned right now

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\*INSERT 30\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

My mother wasn't home yesterday when we came back

That was some great relief, because I'm sure I would have gotten a lecture. My father is more subtle than she is

I have homework's to get to, since I didn't do them yesterday

So I'm up earlier than usual today, especially considering that it's a Sunday

And Nyezi just had to be awake as well, my son is not lazy

He only sleeps after he eats, or you kangaroo him but other than that he's not a person with sleep

I walk down to the kitchen with him in my arms, and hearing sounds

Sounds like my mother is back, I guess she got home very late

Nyezi: papapapa

What the hell?

And he says right as we get in the kitchen

I could pinch him right now, for goodness sake he's only three months

What is he doing muttering words?

I look at him, with hopes that he'll stop but no

He keeps muttering, and I swear to anyone else it would sound like baby sounds that makes no sense

But this is all Bayede's doing, now his son has taken his trait

Me: uhm...good morning

The eye my mother is giving me

I wonder if it's because of this papa business, or maybe my father told her we went out

My father greets back

Dad: he's hyper today

I laugh nervously

Me: too much

Dad: bring him here, while you make food

I hand him to my father, and even that doesn't stop him

He's just patting his mouth with his tiny hands, muttering those papa words

I feel like I'm going to have a panic attack

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\*Lesedi\*

I came to see Bayede

I so wished I stayed the night, and came yesterday

But since varsity opened, things have been too hectic for me

I'm only in my third year, he's in his fourth and last

I'm just trying to cope with everything else

Since we fixed things, and I promised I'll stop with the drama

Things have been good between us. I really don't know how I'm going to cope, with the whole father thing of his

Right now I'm only here, because I got so jealous last night

When he posted his little family on WhatsApp

He always posts his son, but yesterday he did the most posting the three of them

In his lounge area, so it's clear that they were all here. It was all nice, having some family time

A part of me, thought maybe they even slept here

But when I arrived in the morning, he was all alone

And with no sign, of anyone else being around

I think I'm way too young, for everything I'm just putting myself through

And I can't help but wonder if it's worth it?

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\*Bayede\*

It's a lazy Sunday, and I don't even feel like doing anything

I just want to rest, that was just the plan

And Sedi rocked up, I'm glad she's just in with the plan

Because I have no intentions of even going anywhere

We're laying on the couch, just watching a series

My phone rings, and it's Khosi.

I know because I set a custom ringtone for her

Me: I have to take this

She lifts her head a bit, and I reach for my phone answering the calls

Me : b.....

Khosi: am I disturbing?

Me: why did you cut me off?

She laughs

Me: it's not funny

Khosi: yeah I know, sorry. Are you busy?

Me: no

Khosi: please refrain from using this papa word with your son?

Sedi moves uncomfortably, I'm sure she can hear I'm talking to a female

She's too close not to hear the voice, even if she can't hear what the person is saying

Me: why?

Khosi: we walk in the kitchen in the morning, and he's busy muttering it like it's the end of the world

I laugh

Khosi: don't even laugh, because my parents were there. They must have not paid

attention, or maybe they thought he's just being a baby there's nothing to it

But that was damn cute

Khosi: I've been waiting for him to do it again, so I can take a video for you. But he's not

I chuckle

Me: this guy will get us caught

Khosi: I guess my parents are not as observant, as they think they are

Me: and they didn't say anything

Khosi: no, anyways I just called to tell you. I am studying here

Me: how's school?

As much as she acts okay, repeating a grade she knows very well she could have been past it hasn't been easy on her

Khosi: I'm trying

Me: always shout if you need any help okay?

Khosi: okay, bye

She drops the call

I put my phone away, focusing back on the TV

Sedi: I...saw that your family visited you

Women!

Me: my family?

Sedi: your son and his mother

I wonder if this call didn't come through, when was she going to say this?

Because clearly it's been burning her

Me: yeah they came

Now she goes quite

Me: is that a problem?

She shakes her head, but it's all a lie

Me: good, because she knows about you. And she respects you enough as my girlfriend, you don't need any drama with

## her . Because she doesn't have any with you

I hope that shuts her up, because maybe she thinks
Khosi doesn't know about her

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\*INSERT 31\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

I woke up , a very thankful mother today

I looked at my son, and I just figured not everything is all that bad

It's Valentine's day today, and I'm ditching school of course. I want to take this man out on a little date, just to spoil ourselves

## Noting much

I won't even tell Bayede, he'll probably be with his girlfriend

So today can all just be about us two

We love each other, and we're single. But that's no reason to be dull

I don't know if my mother is home or what

But even if she is, if she refuses it's fine we'll just have a picnic in our room

We're still in bed, but of course he's being grumpy. Because he wants to get up

But I'm not ditching school, only to be awake like I'm going there

It's the stupid contest today, and such things have nothing to do with me

Maybe if things were still the same, I would have gone. Just to support Libo

But she has her new friends to do that for her now, so yeah! As sad as it is, I think our friendship is dead

I'll rather spend my day with my son

I'm on WhatsApp just checking people's statuses

When a message comes in , it's a bank notification . I tap on it

And almost scream, a whole R5 000. Reference baby daddy's Valentine's gift

I laugh

Nyezi looks at me so awkwardly, my son must have taken these looks from his father

Me: utatakho uyaphambana (your father is insane)

He smiles, throwing the hands and feet in the air

Me: amakhaza bruh (the cold dude)

I cover us up

Going back on WhatsApp, I see he's online

I send him a thank you text, he doesn't even take a second and he calls

Me: you like making me and my son fight

He laughs

Bayede: we'll buy him his own phone

Me: well thank you for the gift

Bayede: you're not single after all, so go spoil yourself

"You're not single after all"

What is he trying to say?

Me: please don't bore me

He laughs

Me: your son is awake, video call so you can talk to him.
We'll be busy during the day

Bayede: okay, give me a

second

## I'm glad he doesn't ask we'll be busy with what

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\*Lesedi\*

Lisa came over last night, and we studied together

I guess it always helps, because it's much better and easier than when I'm alone

And we just ended up talking, I found myself telling him about Bayede's little family

And she was so bored, told me I should just walk away because I don't fit in anywhere

Of course, I don't think she understands the love I have for Bayede

And my heart is just not ready, to give up yet

Lisa: no text, no calls like no nothing?

She's just been on the phone for over an hour with her boyfriend

Who will be here soon to pick her, and they're going to Gold Reef city

Me: he's probably busy

Honestly, I also feel bad. Like how can Bayede forget today?

Even on our anniversary, we didn't do anything spectacular

And last month on my birthday, he took me to a spa and then a dinner date

Honestly God can't hate me so much, to give me such a boyfriend that's not romantic

And now Lisa will have more reasons to just bash him

Lisa: face it friend, you just can't deal with a man who has a family besides you

We're having breakfast, as we hear a knock at the door

Lisa: that's probably Jake

She gets up to open, but doesn't move from the door

Me: what's wrong?

Lisa: come see this

I walk to the door, and it's a delivery guy

Him: good morning, I'm looking for a miss Lesedi Motaung

Me: that's....me

Him: please sign here for me

I sign , and he gives us the things . We walk back inside

Lisa: wow! I take my words back, but how much is the money

It's a red roses bouquet with notes of money, around the roses Lisa: that looks like a thousand maybe

I laugh

Me: what do you care? A thousand is still fine

There's chocolates, and all kinds of sweet treats

And a small card with a happy Valentine's day message

Lisa: mhm

She says sniffing the roses, I hope it's not jealousy

Because she disses Bayede, every single chance she gets

I take my phone and call him

Bayede: babe

Me: baby, thank you so much.

I got the delivery

Bayede: you're welcome my love, I'll see you later okay? I'll come pick you to around 16:00

I squeal

Me : okay I love you

Bayede: I love you

I drop the call

Lisa: and?

Me: well, he says he'll be here

at 16:00 to get me

She nods

Lisa: he went all out

Me: well, it's allowed

I have a feeling, this is going to be a great night for us

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\*INSERT 32\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

We just went to the beach, and didn't stay long there

Because I don't want him catching the cold

We're back home, still early in the afternoon

I haven't seen anyone, except Alina. So I don't even know if my parents are home or not I want to bath Nyezi, feed him so he can sleep

My phone rings as I'm busy undressing him, it's Mihlali

I laugh before I answer, crossing fingers she doesn't scream this time around

Me: hi aunty

Mihlali: hi mommy, you guys are sneaky

Me : oh are we?

Mihlali: why didn't I know, you're going to the beach.

Because this day is for lovers, and I also am your lover

Honestly if you can think long and hard, about anything she says

You'll end up with a migraine

And she must have seen the picture and video I posted on my status

We do talk with her, like everyday. And we do call

She's a very much present aunt in her nephew's life

Me: there's no uncle who took you out?

She laughs

Mihlali: I'm as dry as they come, you guys should have invited me

Me : I'm sorry , we won't exclude you next time

Mihlali: that's what I love to hear, how is he?

Me: busy kicking like no one's business, and I'm going to bath him now

Mihlali: okay, I love you two

Me: we love you

Mihlali: give my baby kisses

from me

Me: will do

We hang up

I pick Nyezi up, walking to the bathroom. I pour warm water in his baby bath

He loves water crazy, cries when you put him. But a minute in, he's just at his happiest.

Then we fight when he has to go out, he cries. Forgetting that he didn't even want to get in

After the bath, I walk out with him wrapped in his baby towel

I sit on the bed, and breastfeed him. It doesn't even take long. And he starts being sleepy

Me: you're a cute handsome boy, who smells so good and fresh.

Because he can fight the sleep sometimes, and just keep opening his eyes

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\*Lesedi\*

I'm so excited going into this dinner. I even bought a new dress, just to look good and prepared

I mean, when a man makes an effort. You must meet him halfway

Lisa long left, so I'm on my own now. Trying to get done and be all sorts of cute

It's minutes before 16:00, and I'm not done with my make up

I haven't even gotten dressed, but I know he will wait

This will only take a few minutes, and I'll be done

There's a knock at the door, I can't even just shout come in

## That will be rude

I get up, wrapped in a towel.

And I open the door, and it's him

He looks so handsome, now I remember why I fell for this guy

He has just good looks going on end

Me: hey

He smiles leaning down, and giving me a hug

Me : babe , you'll smudge my make up

He chuckles

Bayede: you're not even done, you'll fix yourself up

I laugh

Me : okay , let me go get done then

Bayede: do you have beer?

Me: no

He laughs

Bayede: I'll take juice

## Me: help yourself

I leave him walking back to my room

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\*Nomakhosi\*

He's asleep now

I've managed to clean up, and put his things away

Before I binge on a series, I need snacks. So I won't have to get up a lot

I leave the door opened, and he's in the middle of the bed

I made sure to balance him well

I hurry to the kitchen but stop on my tracks, when I hear a familiar voice

I slowly peek through, making sure my whole head doesn't pop. And it's him

Mr Zulu: you two are childish honestly, and I came here so we can talk like adults. It's been over a year now

Did he just say my parents are childish? I wonder what they did or said to him

Mom: you will not come into my house and disrespect me like that

Mr Zulu: maybe if you as the wife, you weren't ruling in this house. This matter would have long been resolved

Mom: well it's my house, so deal with it

Mr Zulu: my son is tired of you two, and quite frankly I am too. So here is what's going to happen, wether you like it or not we'll be in our grandson

life. Take my son to jail, I'll have him out within a day. And I'll fucking turn your lives upside down, forgetting you're parents to the mother of the Zulu heir. Don't test me, I've been patient enough with you people and I'm over it now.

Dad: there's absolutely no need for these threats of yours, we can talk and ....

Mom: there's no talk that will happen here, these Zulu people will keep their rapist son away from my daughter. And I won't hear a thing from you, no one is going to tell me how to raise my child. You wasted your time coming here , I won't listen to anything . And there's no man here, who will sit down and discuss my daughter

She looks at my father

Mom: if you so badly want to prove just how manly you are, go make your own child out there and prove yourself. Not with my daughter, don't forget she's not yours

I don't know how, but in this moment I find myself in the lounge with them

Tears are burning my eyes, I swear with just a blink they'll fall

Me: what do you mean I'm not his?

They all look at me

Dad: Nomakhosi....

Me: ma! (Mom)

She clicks her tongue and looks at Mr Zulu

Mom: leave

The man sighs and walks out

Mom: what were you doing ears dropping to things that don't concern you?

Me: things that don't concern me? You've been lying to me all this time, and now that I've found out you want to blame me? Who is my father?

Now I'm crying, I don't think I've ever felt such pain before

Me: is this a thing with you?
Keeping children away from
their fathers? You're doing to

me the same exact thing you're doing to my son

And she slaps me, her husband gets in between us and stops the second slap

I don't even know what to call him now, because it seems like my whole life has been a lie Me: I hate you, I really hate you

I walk away heading back to my room, I get in locking the door

I feel like screaming my lungs out, and just have a mental breakdown

But I won't wake my son up, I won't traumatize him like that

I walk to my wardrobe, grabbing my sports bag. It's big enough to carry his things

I just throw them inside, without even packing well. And just a few tracksuits for me

With tears blurring my eyes, and I keep wiping them but of course they keep falling

A knock comes at the door, I ignore it. I grab my uniform and school bag

I request an uber, and take my bank card as well as my phone

I pick Nyezi slowly, and carry him. I feel like I am going to burst

I take a piece of paper, and write on it. I walk out, whoever was knocking is gone

I head out, and I only hear shouts and loud voices from their room

I leave the paper on the table and I walk out, as I head to the gate the uber arrives

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\*INSERT 33\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

I feel like I'm going to lose my mind

And this Uber driver keeps looking at me, like I'm some mad woman

Him: can I call anyone for you?

I shake my head

Him: are you going somewhere specific?

Me: I.....I need a hotel or something

Him: okay, even around is find?

Inod

Him: okay let me check for you

I don't even why know I'm trusting a stranger man

But I did make a child with one

I keep wiping my tears off, and I'm just glad Nyezi is not waking up

Because as much as I love my son, I wouldn't be able to deal with him right now

Him: okay there's one that's just 25 minutes away

Me: you can take me there

He keeps on driving

Him: and you're sure there's no one I can call for you?

I shake my head, he finally just lets me be. And we get to the hotel

I guess I'm just glad to see it's really a hotel, and I'm not being kidnapped with my son

He drops us off, and refuses when I try to pay him

I thank him and he leaves, only after making sure that we got a room

And I'm thinking I can finally just cry and let all this hurt out

Nyezi wakes up, and he's grumpy himself right now

So he wants my full attention, I can't have time for myself

I'm trying so hard to pull myself together, and I'm failing miserably

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\*Khumalo Household\*

Mr and Mrs Khumalo walk out of their bedroom

Emotions still high, no one willing no calm down and be rational

Mr Khumalo : I really don't understand what your problem is

Mrs Khumalo: yes blame me

Mr Khumalo: if it wasn't for you, Nomakhosi wouldn't have found out all of this

Mrs Khumalo: oh what's the big deal? She's a Khumalo by

blood, she might not be your blood but she's your brothers blood and that makes her yours

He takes great offence from her words

Mr Khumalo: that Zulu man, had no business knowing about our private family matters.

That you had no problem just uttering out in front of him

She looks down, now understanding what he's talking about

Now those people know her daughter is not her husband's child

And if this gets out, it'll ruin her reputation

Mrs Khumalo: I.....

Her eyes trail over to the table, where she spots a piece of paper

She walks closer and takes it, her husband follows suit

Mrs Khumalo: she's gone

She says looking at him, he takes the paper from her

Mr Khumalo: you kept the truth away from me, but were so willingly to tell it to a stranger. I don't know who I am now, I won't let you do the same to my son. If Bayede can't see his own son, then no one will

He reads what's written on the paper out loud

And Mrs Khumalo's heart pounds so hard

Mrs Khumalo : you said she's in her room

Mr Khumalo: and I told you I knocked and she didn't open

Mrs Khumalo : oh where could she be ?

It's late now, nearing 20:00

Mr Khumalo : suddenly you care enough

He grabs his car keys, and she runs after him

Mrs Khumalo: where are you going?

Mr Khumalo: I'm going to go out there, and find my daughter

He gets in the car, and she follows. He just let her be as he drives out

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\*Zulu Household\*

Nkosiyabo is in the lounge with his wife, cuddling on the couch

Nkosiyabo: I'm telling you, those people are insane

## His wife laughs

Nkosiyabo: but in all honesty, I feel for that girl. She didn't look okay at all

Opelong: but can you imagine, finding out the man you called your father is not your father. And especially like that, in that manner things happened

Nkosiyabo: hence I say they're crazy

She slowly sits up

Nkosiyabo: what?

Opelong: after Bayede asked you to hold off, do you think it was wise you got involved?

He sighs

Knowing his son, he might not be happy about what he's done

Nkosiyabo: he might bite my head off, but we'll .....

He's interrupted by the gate monitor

Opelong: who could it be so late?

Nkosiyabo : I don't know , let me check

He gets up and goes to the door, right after opening the gate

He waits, and his wife stands behind him

He's stunned seeing the Khumalo family

Nkosiyabo: I give you three seconds, to leave my property. Before I blow your brains off

Mrs Khumalo stops on her tracks

Mr Khumalo: I'm sorry, my daughter left home and I'm looking for her

Nkosiyabo: and you figured you'll find her in my house?

Mr Khumalo sighs

Mr Khumalo: there's nowhere I haven't looked, this was my last option

Nkosiyabo: you see how you two are pathetic? Get off my

property, and I'll go find the mother of my grandson

They both look at him

Nkosiyabo: I said leave

Relevantly Mr Khumalo turns and his wife follows

Opelong: you have to find her Zulu

He turns and looks at his wife

Nkosiyabo: I'll find her

He assures her, and she's put at ease. Knowing her husband will never let her down

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\*INSERT 34\*

\*Bayede\*

We arrive at her place, but as she unlocks the door

My phone beeps

Sedi: babe please don't ditch me, not tonight please

She walks in , I take my phone out and check

I have a little baby, I cannot afford not to pay attention to my phone

And it's a text from my father, he's rather very brief.

And he has got me so worried, he says we need to find Nkanyezi and his mother

A thousand thoughts run through my mind right now

First instinct, I call her and it rings unanswered

Me: I have to go

Sedi: but .....

I don't even wait to hear what she's saying anymore

Driving home, I'm like some maniac. I make it in less time

I find my parents, and my mother looks somewhat

Dad: let's go

I guess no words will be exchanged, we head to our cars

Dad: do you have any idea where she could be?

Me: she doesn't even have any favourite place if that's what you mean

Dad: let's drive out, I've made a few calls

He goes out first, and I just follow him. I call her again, and it rings for a while

Khosi: hello

That's new, and she's crying

Me : where are you ?

I ask as calm as ever

Khosi: at Sky hotel

Me: don't drop the call

I signal to my father, and he pulls over. We both get out of our cars, he's on his phone

Dad: she's at....

Me: I know, thanks for calling.

And helping out, you can go
home now. So mom can relax

He nods

Dad: she found out her father is not her biological father, so go there with a sound mind

I'm taken aback by that

Like how is her father not her father?

Me: okay, I'm going to get them and go home. Those people can deal with their nonsense on their own

He walks to his car, making a U-turn driving back home

And I drive to the hotel, she gives me the room number when I arrive

I head to the room, and she lets me. I just engulf her into a hug she breaks down

I see Nkanyezi is sleeping on the bed

Me: I'm sorry, let's go home.
I'm not leaving you two here

After a while she calms down, and pulls back

Me: do you have anything?

Khosi: the bag is over there

I take the bag, and her backpack. She picks Nkanyezi up

Khosi: my money gone for nothing

She says as we walk outside

Me: you should have just called me to begin with

She frowns, I chuckle

We get to the car, and I drive to my place. With Lesedi killing my phone with calls

Khosi: are you not going to answer her?

Me: no, she's not happy. I was with her, when my father called

Khosi: your father called you?

Me: yeah

She nods, and the rest of the ride is just quite

As we arrive, Nkanyezi is little grumpy. But she manages to soothe him back to sleep

Me: I'll go put him to bed, in his room

Khosi: please bring a fleece if you have one, I'm feeling a bit cold. I need to cover up

Me: let's go to bed

Khosi: I'm not sleeping in your bed, where you sleep with your girlfriend

## I chuckle

Me: we're going to use the other room, it'll be ours

She smiles

Khosi: make sure he's well

balanced

Me: don't worry

I walk to the nursery and lay him down in his cot, I sit with him for a few minutes

And I walk out, texting my father that we're home

Me: come here

I take her hand and we walk to the other room

We get in bed , I hold her . And we sit in silence for a while

Khosi: I don't understand why they would lie to me like that

There are no words I'm going to say that will make her feel better

She has to vent, and cry. Even scream if she wants to

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\*Nomakhosi\*

The first thing I look for when I wake up opening my eyes is my son

And I see Bayede next to me , I sit up

Bayede: it's still early

Me: I need to check on...

Bayede: he's here

He pulls the blankets off him a bit, exposing his face

I release a sigh of relief

Me: I thought he was in the nursery, when did ....

Bayede: I waited until you calmed down and fell asleep

Me: I was worried, he's never spent a night alone

Bayede: I know, how are you feeling?

I shake my head

Me: I really don't know

He nods

Me: let me go pump, he will be hungry when he wakes up

I get off the bed, and walk to the bathroom. I pee first, and wash my hands

I bump some milk off, Nyezi tends not to like it, if my breasts are too full I walk back to the bedroom, and he's still not up

Me: he needs to wake up

Bayede: do you want to wake

him?

Me : he will cry

Bayede: myeke (leave him)

## His phone rings

Me: please answer your girlfriend, before she storms in here

He laughs

Bayede: it's my dad

He picks the call

Bayede: Mageba

He listens for a while

Bayede: why?

The expression he has, I'm sure he got the call dropped on him

Bayede: my father wants us to come home

Me: when?

Bayede: now

Me: why?

Bayede: I asked why, and I got the call dropped on me

I laugh

Bayede: go take a shower, I'll shower with him

Me: how cute

I get up , I guess someone will eat once he's showered

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\*INSERT 35\*

\*Bayede\*

We get home, and it's only now this guy seems to be hungry

Khosi: your son has no timing

I laugh opening the door, and it's so quite

You'd swear there's no one in this house

Me: sit down and feed him

I take his bag from her , placing it down . We go to the lounge

And sit down, she takes his small blanket and cover up as she breastfeed him

But he keeps removing it

Me: why is he fighting?

Khosi: I don't cover him, but we're in your house. Your father can walk in

I swear I'm smitten by this woman

I move over and sit next to her, placing a kiss on her cheek

Khosi: what's your deal?

I have scary eyes my way

Me: why is he looking at me

like that?

Khosi: why did you kiss me?
He's my only man and he's very
jealous

This can't be true

I kiss her again, and it's like he's just getting annoyed more

He finally pulls out, and stares at me.

Khosi: stop upsetting him

One last more kiss, and he cries

Me: why is he crying?

Khosi: I told you, he's my only man. You can't kiss me

I chuckle, he settles down as I move away

Me: you're a Mageba, you should side with your people

Khosi: not when it comes to his mother no

And everyone finally walks down

Mom: why didn't you call us?

Me: you called me, you should have expected I'll be here

And just as I was about to hold Mihlali off, I'm too late and she's already screaming

Dad: you'll scare the baby

Mihlali: oh no! He knows me

And he laughs looking at her, my poor baby is so used to these screams they even make sense to him

Mihlali: look at you the last time I saw you, you were this small. And now you're this big

She takes him, Khosi has already covered up

Mihlali: you have to see the mad shopping I did for you, you'll remember me even when I'm gone. I'm not some dead beat aunt

Mom: Mihlali!

She takes the bag

Mihlali: we'll be in my room

Dad: won't you let us have him, before you disappear with him?

Mihlali: I will be back, he's just arrived and he's not leaving now

Mom: but....

Mihlali: the day is still long

And just like that she's gone upstairs

Mom: wow!

It sucks being them, no one exists when Mihlali sees
Nkanyezi

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\*Khumalo Household\*

No one hardly got any sleep. Mr Khumalo was on the streets driving around, the whole night

And he's only walking back right now

His wife is on her feet, hoping he'll just take her out of her misery

Mrs Khumalo: where are they?

He looks at her, drained and tired. And her reddish eyes, says she has been crying

But he could care less, because they're in this situation because of her. Well his thoughts

So her feelings can be put aside right now

Mr Khumalo: how am I supposed to know?

Mrs Khumalo: what do you mean..... you've been out there the whole night

Mr Khumalo: you go out there as well, and see if you can find them

He walks past her

Mrs Khumalo: now is not the time to be blaming each other,

Nomakhosi could be dead . You heard what she said

Her last words on that note, came across somehow to them both

Mr Khumalo: then maybe you'll be glad, you didn't even want that baby to begin with

She sits down wailing

Mrs Khumalo: your brother raped me, he forced himself on me. And you're going to throw that in my face! I raised Nomakhosi, I raised her

She breaks down, while his own tears steam down his face

Mrs Khumalo: not once, not even once did I treat her like some rape product. So please, don't you dare judge me

Mr Khumalo: it does not matter, how you justify your feelings right now. There was absolutely no reason for you, to utter the words you said. Resulting in her knowing, I'm not her father in that manner

He walks away from her, and she's left crying on her own

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\*INSERT 36\*

\*Bayede\*

Mihlali really disappeared her nephew

And she hasn't come down even now

We've all had breakfast, my mother did the dishes with Khosi

And she's still up there with her nephew, I guess we won't see them anytime soon

Unless he is hungry for the food he gets from his mother

We're now in the living room, and it's slightly tense in here

I knew, we weren't just called home for breakfast. There had to be something else

And I guess we're about to hear and find out right now

Dad: are you two okay?

I nod , Khosi has her head bowed down

You'll swear it's a lie, she was in the kitchen with my mother doing dishes with her

Mom: we ..... Khosi my husband told me what happened last night, when he went to your home

And I still don't know what happened, now I'm shocked hearing my father went there

Mom: no words, no sorry will take away the pain you're feeling. But I'm asking, you're a mother. You have a son who needs you, in all aspects. Both emotionally and physically, as well as mentally. If you're unstable as a mother, you

won't be able to care for Mageba

Is that his name now?

But that's not the point, this is a serious conversation

Mom: I've never exchanged words with Bayede, for getting a minor pregnant. Because I believe I raised a better man,

and I believe I trusted my son to know better . I don't condone what he did , and I swear if he were to do it again I would stone him to death

## What?

Mom: what's done is done now, here you are. I don't know what's going on between the two of you

Khosi: we're just co-parenting

Wow!

Me: that was quick!

She shrugs

Mom: okay fine, but there's an issue lingering. That of your parents wanting him arrested for statutory rape, and they're

within their rights. Even for defilement

This woman! She will never sugar-coat anything, to please anyone

Mom: they came here last night looking for you

Khosi: they did?

## She sounds shocked

My mother nods

Mom: they did, and my husband told them to leave. And he said he will find you on his own, and they left with that knowledge. That he might find you, and of course he'll bring you here. We all know the situation, being here means you're close to Bayede

Me: the possibility of jail, if they go and report me

Khosi: can I please just say something?

Mom: of course

Khosi: finding out what I found out last night, being in that hotel room alone with Nyezi. And I couldn't scream nor cry

however I wanted, all because I didn't want to expose him to such. It made me to think, and just decide on the spot . I don't live for myself now, because I made a choice and it came with consequences. And now I have to deal with them , there's no running away . I live for that little boy, I lost so much that I'm willing to do better . I was forced to stop school, I lost a whole year, and I'm back this

year repeating a grade . You're a mother, and you don't want your son going to jail. I'm a mother, and I don't want my son growing up without his father. But one thing I realised is that, even now this whole situation is still not fair on my son. We have to lie and sneak around, just for him to see his father. Quite frankly, I won't let my parents do to my son what they did to me. Today I

sit here, and I don't even know who my father is . I'm done living for them , I am done being dictated to . I am making my choice right now, and that is Bayede is welcome to see his son whenever he wants. He can call anytime, and he can ask to be with him anytime. I don't care what my parents will do , if they still threaten him I'm not getting involved . As a father, he will have to make his

own choice . I'm not going back there, for my sanity and the sake of my son. I want to focus on school, better my life and just be the better mother I can be . It was very clear , that I will not get any truth from my mother. So I see no point in begging her, I'll just go on with my life. I'm sorry, to all of you if my choice will end up taking your son to jail. But like I said, as a father he can make his

own choice . Because I , as a mother have made mine

That was a mouthful, and I think we all heard her loud and clear. Like very crystal

And I didn't know anything about this change of heart

Mom: you won't go back

home?

Khosi: no, I will get a hotel for now. While I look for a place, and I'll just continue life on my own

All this is just new to me, I understand we didn't talk. But she didn't even hint

Mom: you said you're back at school, how will you juggle that. And living on your own, with a small baby?

Khosi: it probably won't be a walk in a park, but I'll make a plan Mrs Zulu.

I don't know what my father is smiling about

Dad: do you have money to rent out a place?

Khosi: I don't think I do, rent is very expensive. And babies

don't come cheap, so a rent won't work for me. I'll just have to find a small place I can buy

He nods

Mom: I hope you two are not thinking of cohabiting with each other

Me: what....no! I didn't even know about any of this, until right this moment

Khosi: I have no plans of cohabiting, I want my own place. And I don't want to be dependent on him

Him being me?

Khosi is savage to this day I still say

Dad: this could have great consequences, especially if your parents are still gunning at him. As much as I'm not excusing my son, I'll fight for him this time around and it'll be ugly

My poor baby mama, she swallows. And I don't blame

her, my father can be very scary at times

Dad: find a place, suitable enough for Mageba and I'll buy it for you

This is shock! I did not see it coming one bit, and it has all of us shocked even my mother

Dad: I'm not taking responsibility away from the father, but that's my first grandchild. He's the Zulu heir, and I'll make sure he's taken care of. And as his mother, the two of you are just included in a package

The smile my mother now has

Mom: and if it's okay by you, you can find a place near by.

Where you'll be able to bring Nkanyezi here in the morning, and you'll fetch him in the afternoon. I would say leave him for a week, and take him on weekends. But he's still too young, and you two are still very much attached to one another . I'll help watch him , if that's okay with you . I work a lot yes, but right here in the comfort of my home. And

Mihlali is also here on some days

Me: I can also watch him when I have no lectures

Mom: you'll watch him here, not there at your place

You see Khosi nodding?

Me: wow okay

Dad: you might have your girlfriend's over, I don't want my grandson exposed to such things

Me: great! Just bury me, why not?

And then at the mention of girlfriends, I remember Sedi

I haven't called her , I haven't attended her messages

I'm sure I'm single right now

Mom: this talk is done, now we hope you both know if your parents fight it won't be nice

Khosi nods, I guess she's really done and ready for whatever

As for me, I was long ready. Just that she put me off

But right now, I'll support her choice and decision

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\*INSERT 37\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

I might be seen as crazy right now, or maybe even exaggerating

That maybe I should take time, try and find the truth

Go home, beg and plead with my parents in a civil manner

But no!

I won't do any of that , I'm okay on my own as I am

I am not suddenly turning my back against my family

And now trusting Bayede and his, no. I don't even know them that well

I'm just doing this , for my son's sake . And my well being

I've been lied to , and if that heated moment never happened I would have never known

What parents don't understand is that, it's not the bad or good treatment

It's just about knowing true self and identity, and I've been denied that

Bayede helped me look for a few places earlier on , we'll keep looking

But I'm hopeful we'll find something soon, because I have school to get back to

And I need a place as soon as possible, today we're spending the night at his parents

They took Nkanyezi, since Mihlali was with him the whole day

I feel like I have no child, he only comes to me to feed and that's it

Maybe he's just happy, being in a house where everyone just wants to have him

Bayede: are you okay?

I nod against his chest

Don't ask why I'm in his room, when his mother gave me a room to sleep in

Bayede: look at me

I slowly lift my head, he caresses the side of my face

He brings his face closer, and the devil that lives in this boy it's too much

I initiate the kiss first, and he welcomes me. It's been a while, feels like forever

He deepens the kiss, his hands all over my ass. And I'm horny as crazy

But lord no! Not today no, and not with me

I slowly move on top of him, sliding my hand down inside his brief. And Mtwana is up okay

But I'm not having that inside of me, I refuse!

I pull out of the kiss, I look at him

Bayede: really?

Me: I'm not sleeping with you

Bayede: but ...

Me: mhm, I can always walk out of here

He tightens his hold on me

Bayede: don't

I lay my head back to his chest

Bayede: you're sleeping?

Me: yeah

He chuckles

Bayede: so you're going to sleep with your hand inside my briefs like that? Touching my dick?

Me: yeah

Bayede: okay

I close my eyes, and we stay in silence until I'm caught up by sleep

I'm woken up by one hell sensation of pleasure between my thighs

I am lost out of my sane senses

I slowly open my eyes, and I'm covered still. My thighs and legs are locked

And I feel him down there, I can't stop nor control the moans out of my mouth

I slowly remove the sheets, and he has his head buried deep between my thighs

His tongue is doing things to me, like the guy can use his mouth

He's twisting and twirling inside of me, my clit is just feeling the most

He rubs and bites, from time to time he nibbles

And I feel like I'm going to die, I'm moving my lower body like crazy

My toes hurt from just twirling

Men will embarrass you, why would he pleasure me in his parents house?

I can't even moan louder, everyone would hear me

I can't hold on much longer, as my legs fail me shaking insanely

He's the only balance, I bite my arm to suppress my moans as pleasure takes over

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\*Bayede\*

One thing is that, no matter how much she'll mock me and all

She'll always be in sync with me, and we both can't even deny it

She has her one hand all over my head, the one just on my lower back

And her leg is over mine

After a few minutes, she slowly pulls out of the kiss

Me: do....

And I'm interrupted by a knock at the door

Khosi: it could be your parents

I get off her, picking up my sweatpants. I put them on and walk to the door

I open and it's Mihlali

Me: what do you want?

Mihlali : good morning to you too

I nod

Mihlali: uhm ....

She tries and peek in the room

Me: seriously?

Mihlali: isn't it the whole point that she's out of your room, before anyone wakes up and realise she's not in hers?

Khosi laughs

Me: stop talking nonsense, go check Nkanyezi from your parents. If he's awake ask for him

Mihlali: fine

She turns and walks away, I walk back heading to the bed

I lean down kissing her again, and she kisses me back

Me : you know , I'm in love with you

She smiles first, more like blushes before she laughs

Khosi: stop boring me

I chuckle leaning down for a kiss again

Voice: guys really? At least close the door

I turn and look at her

Mihlali: dad says Zulu is still sleeping, they'll bring him down with for breakfast

Me : okay you can leave

Mihlali: can you guys just stop, and come join me downstairs

Me: sure

Mihlali: Khosi?

Khosi: mhm....mhm

That's accompanied by a nod

Mihlali: that's not encouraging

She leaves, closing the door behind her

Khosi: can I just go shower?

Me : can I join ?

Khosi: no why?

Me: we're saving water

She laugh

Khosi: go save water elsewhere, not invading my privacy

She gets up

Me: I've seen you naked

Khosi: and I might do things in the shower, things I don't want you knowing about

With that she walks to the bathroom, and I'm like did she just hint a self pleasuring session?

I'll be damned

I go lock the door, and head to the bathroom. I take my sweatpants off getting in the shower

She has her back turned against me, I hug her from behind

She leans her head back, I suck hard on her neck

Trailing my hand down to her coochie, I rub on her clit slowly

Khosi: Ahhhh....mhmmmm

I slide one finger inside of her, and she parts her legs a bit

I play with my finger inside of her, and the more wet she gets I slide another finger

Khosi: ohhhhhh

She has her lower lip bitten

Me: I miss you

I whisper against her ear

Khosi: I....miss you too

I turn her around, and pick her into my arms. She locks her arms on my neck

I slowly slide my dick inside of her, and she welcomes me with a bit of a struggle

I take slow deep thrusts, as she accommodates me further

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\*INSERT 38\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

You know maybe I am crazy

But I do get this whole age difference thing, like I really do

But I think it's so blown out of proportion, and just so unnecessary

The way Bayede is with me, he's never made me feel like I'm a child to him

Like ever!

He's always just caring, and making sure I'm fine like always

I don't know, maybe as time goes on he will change

But for now, he hasn't shown that to me

We finally did take that shower, and together. So I guess we saved water

Bayede: feeling any pain?

Me: no

He takes my hand as we walk out of his room going downstairs

Me: most people do have sex three months after giving birth

He chuckles

Bayede: women have a lot of things, so one never knows

Since I didn't bring a change of clothes for me, and wasn't anticipating to spending the night

I'm wearing his clothes, I'm keeping them. He won't get them back again

As we get in the dining room, everyone is already at the table eating

Nkanyezi is having his hands on his grandfather's plate

And he's just letting him be, like this guy licks those hands and goes back to touching the food

It can never be me, babies make us eat disgusting things

Mihlali: yhoh about time

We greet sitting down

Mrs Zulu: what happened to your arm?

I should have taken that hoodie, now my arm is exposed

This is embarrassing

Me: I ....it's nothing serious

Mr Zulu chuckles, and I just want to run out of here

Mrs Zulu: are you a vampire?

She asks Bayede

Bayede: what? What do I have to do with her bite mark?

Can we just not do this? Like please, these are the parents

Mrs Zulu: I hope you two are using a condom, because Nkanyezi is still too young to have any other siblings

Should I be like , I'm not sleeping with him?

Mr Zulu: now the sheets make sense

The sheets?

Bayede: like can you two seriously just stop, this is awkward

Mrs Zulu: okay, I think it's time for you to stop eating eggs and bacon. And just go eat nutritional food for you

Thank God!

I'm very happy to take my son, and feed him. Mihlali brings me his small blanket to cover up

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\*Lesedi\*

Two days, like a whole freaking two days since he left

He hasn't called , he hasn't texted

I've called, I've texted. And he ignored me

I think when a man doesn't want you, he shows you clearly through and through

I've just been a fool, and I decided to play blind as if I don't see

But now it's very much clear, and I get it. He has a family now, basically I fit nowhere in his life

I want to go back to his place, and get my things and I'll be done with him

I won't keep enduring such , it's clearly I'm not a priority to Bayede

And he doesn't care enough to make me one

I swear I'm the one who's always fighting for this relationship

Honestly it feels like I'm the one who courted him, and not the other way around

He just wanted me, and now that he has me he doesn't care enough to keep me

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\*Khumalo Household\*

No one is talking to anyone, husband and wife are living like strangers

Mrs Khumalo has their helper put off, just until they're done dealing with their issues

Mrs Khumalo: it's been two days, I think we can call the police now

Mr Khumalo just looks at her, without uttering any words

Mrs Khumalo: the more time that passes, and we're sitting here doing nothing it could....

His phone rings, and he doesn't believe his eyes seeing that it's his daughter calling

Mr Khumalo: sweetheart please tell me that you're okay

Khosi: I'm sorry dad, but I'm okay. We both are

He sighs in relief, while Mrs Khumalo looks at him in anticipation Mr Khumalo: come home, come home so we can talk and....please just come home

She pleads, and his daughter feels it. That she tears up

Khosi: I'm not coming home ever again, I'll let you know once I've settled. And you can come see Nkanyezi whenever you want

Mr Khumalo: there's nothing that cannot be fixed

Khosi: lies, and threats. Depriving my son of his rights, destroying my life in the process. The school wasn't going to force me to stay home, but I was forced to . I disappointed you I know, but that didn't mean such drastic measures had to be put on me. Because they didn't change

anything, instead I lost myself. A whole year of school, I lost my one and only friend. My son was denied his father, I just.....

And she cries

Mr Khumalo: I'm sorry, I'm really sorry about everything.
Come home so we can talk

His wife takes the phone away from him

Khosi: I'm not coming back, I want to live on my own

Mrs Khumalo: do you see just how selfish you are? We raised your child for you, and today you have decency to just up and leave along with him. You embarrass us to that Zulu family, and you have us

stressed going crazy looking for you all over

Khosi: at least I'm decent enough to let my son know his father

And she drops the call

Leaving Mrs Khumalo's jaw dropped, not believing the words she's just heard

Mr Khumalo : well done , parent

He grabs his phone from her, and walks to the bedroom

Mrs Khumalo: she will come back running here, does she think babies survive on water? She will be back, and get off that high horse she's on

## She sits down, fuming with anger and frustration

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\*INSERT 39\*

## \*A WEEK LATER\*

\*Bayede\*

Khosi and Nkanyezi have been living at home

While the sale to her apartment was being finalized

Of which my father just gladly bought, without even thinking twice

And it's big enough for the two of them, it's a two bedroom apartment

With a bathroom, a kitchen and a lounge. There's just enough space for them

But it didn't come fully furnished, so she had to go buy things for it

That's what she's been busy with the whole week

Mihlali was helping her, so she can be done quickly

And be back to school by next week, cause she already missed out a lot

Even though my father dragged me there today

And he paid for her whole year of school fees, and he demanded that she be given notes of everything she missed so she can catch up

The poor principal was intimidated, but in the end we got what we wanted

I wonder how she'll feel about that

She's been down, pretty down after calling her family

And obviously the call didn't go as planned, but she's still adamant on her decision

And well cops haven't come for me, and it's been a week

So we don't know what's going on , or what they're thinking

Since they've been home, I've been there as well

I just wanted to be with my son everyday, first time I go back to my place today

I'll see her tomorrow, when she goes to her apartment as well

It's not far from home, just 10 minutes or so. And she'll be able to walk, because it's a walking distance

I get inside, and it's just sour in here. I can't even sleep and I'm tired

But I need to clean first, this space feels exactly the way that there hasn't been anyone in here for a while

As I'm busy cleaning Sedi just rocks up, and she can clearly see I haven't been here

Me: uhm....babe

I should be ashamed of myself, since Valentine's day I haven't talked to her

She finally stopped calling and texting, and I was relieved

Me : please come in

Sedi : you seem busy

Me: yeah, I wasn't around

Sedi: I know, I've been coming around everyday. I knocked, until I removed myself

Me: I was home

We sit down in the lounge

Sedi: whatever was happening home, must have been huge

What lie am I even going to tell?

Sedi: anyways, I'm not here for that. I just came for my clothes

Here we go again!

Me: you know I fuck up, like I fuck up pretty bad. I can't say much, but shit happened

concerning my son and his mother. And I just had to be there babe, okay I had to be there. Like there's a whole lot of things you know nothing about, things that I'm trying to make up for. Because I don't want to lose my son

She just looks at me, and I'm like what will convince her

Me: I love you, and I know I haven't been the best. And I probably don't deserve you, so if you're done with me just know it hurts. But I won't force you, I can only hope you'll give me one last chance to redeem myself

Sedi : you'll never change Bayede Me: I never, because I didn't see the need to. But now, I see

Sedi: how do I trust what you're saying?

I hold her hand

Me: take a broom, help me finish sweeping. Don't take your clothes, don't leave. And don't dump me, spend the

night. And let's continue, and let me prove to you that you can trust what I'm saying

She smiles, I peck her lips

Sedi : you're a fool

Me: yeah I know

I pull her closer, smashing my lips against hers and she kisses me back

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\*Nomakhosi\*

I don't have the strength to move these things around

But I've packed a bit, and I'm still yet to unpack and pack some more

I woke up very early, just so I can be done. And get a chance to catch up on school

Missing out a whole week, that doesn't look good for me

But I'll just have to push myself

If only Nkanyezi can sleep right now, or just be busy with something But he's busy gawking his eyes at me, and he doesn't seem like he'll sleep anytime soon

A knock comes at the door, I go open and it's some guy

He dashes his smile, and he's just cute okay. There's nothing about it

Him: hi

Me: hi

Him: sorry to bother, I'm Kgothatso. I think we're neighbours

Me: right

A moment of awkward silence

Thatso: oh yeah, I'm here to ask for some sugar

Are people this crazy and creepy, or it's just him?

I've just moved in , and he's asking me for sugar ?

Me : o-kay

He even has a cup, I take it.

It's a good thing, I've already unpacked the groceries

I just smell that scent and I know he's here

I turn and he stands right behind Kgothatso

Bayede: who the fuck are you?

The guy gets startled and turns looking at him

Thatso: I'm....

Bayede: what do you want?

Thatso: sugar

Bayede: are you a fool?

Poor guy!

Bayede: she literally just moved in, and you're asking her for sugar. Shouldn't she be the one asking you?

Thatso: uhm....eish

Bayede: I don't know you, you don't know me. Don't step on my toes laiteaka (my boy)

Thatso: I meant no problem

Bayede: you're the problem here, so fuck off. And go look for sugar somewhere else

I have never seen nor heard Bayede look or speak like this

I hand the guy the cup, and what do you know? Bayede takes it

Bayede: leave

Thatso: my ....cup

With just one look, he's gone. And Bayede closes the door

Me: what's with the hostility?

Bayede: am I going to have problems with you staying here?

Me: no

Bayede: I don't want these boys anywhere near you

This one!

I place Nkanyezi on the kitchen counter

Me: these are mine?

Bayede: no, you're busy giving idiots sugar

## I laugh

He walks closer, and picks me up placing me next to Nyezi

He puts the money bouquet down, and his son just goes for it

He grabs a R200 note, and as soon as it's in his hand it goes to the mouth

Bayede: Zulu, I know you're a rich kid. But please don't eat money

He takes it away from him, of course he gets all grumpy

Me: a whole bouquet of money, are you showing off?

He chuckles

I guess I won't get much words from him, he's angry about the sugar guy

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\*INSERT 40\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

## Now I'm tired

But I've done the most, and Bayede moved the furniture right

This looks and feels like home me

I walk in the lounge, and he's sitting on the floor

His son asleep, next to him

Me: he's finally asleep

He nods

I smile walking closer, I sit down on the couch next to him

Me : are you angry?

A sulking Bayede is very amusing

I lean down, placing my hands on his chest. My head rest against his

Me: angry at me?

He shakes his head

Me: would you be hurt if I have a boyfriend?

He sighs

Bayede: why would you have a boyfriend?

Why does he have a girlfriend?

Okay! That doesn't count, she was here before me

Bayede: is there anything I don't do for you?

Me: well ....nothing

Bayede: then?

Me: you're still not my

boyfriend

Bayede: I'm your son's father, that literally just ties me to you I laugh

Bayede is just being a big baby right now

Me: where is your girlfriend?

He laughs

Bayede: she stopped by yesterday

Me: and you're okay?

Bayede: after I persuaded her not to leave for the umpteenth time

I move back, and he lays his head back

Me : so you begged her not to leave you?

Bayede: I don't beg no one, so no I didn't beg her

Me: what is wrong with you?

Bayede: nothing, but she didn't leave

Me: so no break up this time?

Bayede: yeah, this time. Until next time

Me: even if you were the last man on earth, I would never

Bayede: ouch!

We laugh

Me : you're a great example of men are .....

Bayede : don't ! You're hurting me

Me: you don't take this poor girl serious, and it's just.....

Bayede: ah! And you're the mother of my son, what do you care how I treat other girls out there? Like when it comes to me baby mama, there should be no woman power

I give up!

He sees absolutely nothing wrong, playing with this girl's feelings

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\*Bayede\*

I'm with Thapelo

We're just having a few beers, before I head home

Thapelo: you look depressed

I take a sip of my beer

Me: I swear baby mama is going to send me to an early grave

He laughs

Thapelo: a 17 year old has you by balls

Me: and she's loving every single moment of it

Thapelo: what did she do?

Me: I went to her place, found some idiotic fool there. And I tell you this, I don't want any man near my wife

Thapelo: wife?

He burst out laughing

Me: that's my wife, and I feel like going to spend the night there

Thapelo: what happened to you?

Me: she happened man, and you know every time I tell her about Sedi I think she'll get mad or something. But she always laughs and ends up just bashing me

I shake my head

Thapelo: you're having it tough

Me: baby mama is torturing

me

Thapelo: why don't you just tell her that you're all for her

Me: I told her that I'm in love with her, and she laughed said I'm boring her

Thapelo is a lost cause by telling him all of this, because he's just amused

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\*INSERT 41\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

He pecks my lips, before he gives me a full blown deep kiss

Of which I gladly return back, with the same passion

He flips me over, he parts his legs and I get in between them. Getting on my knees

Me: please stop intruding

He laughs

Bayede: the intruder is sleeping peacefully

Me: this is his home, not yours

He chuckles

Bayede: it feels great as a guy to sleep out

## I laugh

Bayede: can I have some morning glory

Me: that's why you came back here yesterday?

Bayede: it's the best part of just waking up next to you

He takes my pj short off

Me: did you have sex with your girlfriend?

He frowns, grabbing my ass

Me: Bayede!

Bayede: no, I didn't

Me: you said she came over

Bayede: yeah she did, but we didn't have sex

Me: how come?

Bayede: I'm using condoms with her, and she hates them. So we hardly have sex

Me: I don't even know why I'm risking with you like this

Bayede: I'm your person

Me: get me sick, even with a simple STD. I will hate you forever, my so called person

Bayede: I won't put your life at risk like that

I pull his briefs slowly, and he chuckles

I lean over giving him a kiss, he trails his hands taking my pj shorts off

My panty follows, I move back. Rubbing his dick on me

He gets on an amazon position, and I slowly sliding his dick inside of me

He deep groans, and I feel him deep within inside of my coochie

This position hits hard, not even riding him comes to it

He has his knees bent back, I move slowly as I accommodate him better not to feel any pain

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\*Bayede\*

The feeling you get when you understand that a woman is fucking you

Like how in the hell am I not supposed to go all crazy over this woman?

When she's able to unleash such feelings from me

I cup her boobs, meeting her deep thrusts

She balances on my legs, I pull her down and deep thrusts

She lets out a slight scream as she graces my dick with her cum

She slowly gets up, trailing down. She looks at me

Right as she strokes my dick, she leans her head down

Sucking on my balls, and I'm like what the fuck!

Men get their balls sucked out there or is it just me?

Is it okay to wife her like right here right now?

Her other hand still stroking my dick, and mtwana is feeling all this she's doing

Within minutes, he reacts and she pulls back

With some of the cum ending on her cheek

I have been worn out before, but fuck! Never like this

She slowly moves up laughing, and she pecks my cheek

She gets on top of me, and plays with my beard

I'm even worn out to talk, she's outdone herself and she knows that

Khosi: so Mr CA

I chuckle so lazily, I want to close my eyes and sleep

Me: mhm?

Khosi: your first salary, as soon as you start working

Me: yeah?

Khosi: what will you do with it?

I chuckle

Me: I don't know

Khosi: for real!

#### Inod

Why are we even talking about my salary, when I haven't even started working?

I mean I'm still studying, sure looking at a few internships.
But she doesn't know that

Me: why are you asking?

## She laughs

Me: see the power you have? You even ask me about my salary, like my woman

Khosi: see I know what I want with your first salary, if you don't know what you want with it

Me: indulge me

Khosi: I want a car with your first salary, like maybe a Bentley or a Rolls Royce

I chuckle with a smile, planting a kiss on her forehead

Me : first salary is yours baby mama

She squeals, I close my eyes. Catching my sleep

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\*Nomakhosi\*

I had to get up and check on Nyezi

Who was already up, playing on his own. He wasn't wet, so he wasn't even crying

I've cleaned, and made breakfast as well

He's taken his morning bath, and fed

All this, and Bayede is still dead in my bed.

I take his son, and we walk to the bedroom.

Me: vusa ubaba wakho (wake up your father)

I put him on top of his father, what does he do?

He just looks at him, and then me. Boom! He lays down

Bayede chuckles

Me: Yhoh mare, Nkanyezi uyabhora sham (you're boring)

Bayede puts his hand on his back, he still has his eyes closed

Me : can you just wake up , and leave my house

Bayede: do you want that sugar boy coming back?

Me: ah you'll die of a heart attack, you're still young

He slowly opens his eyes

Bayede: promise me he won't come back here again

Me: I don't control him, but if he comes I'll tell him to leave

Bayede: mhm

Me: wake up, and go eat

Bayede: I'm spending the day with you two

Me: okay fine

I won't say another word , I don't get how he gets jealous over me

I'm not jealous over him and his girlfriend, so I won't help him in this jealousy party he has

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\*Bayede\*

When you have a threat as a guy, and you can clearly see it

Like there's no even denying it

And this guy is it for me

He's back here again!

And he's the reason why I said I'm spending the day here, it's all because of him

I knew he would come back, guys nowadays don't give shit okay

Wether she's pregnant or the baby is already here, they take her and do what you fucking failed to do

Me: you again?

Him: man...l just want my cup

back

Me: fuck off

He raises his brow

Me: what? You wanna put up a fight?

Him: no, but can I have my cup

Me: go get another fucking cup

Him: but that's my cup, and I want it

Me: you're seriously starting to annoy me, now listen and listen very carefully Whatever shit you're thinking of let it go. It won't happen, you don't wanna fuck with me

He stares at me

Me: I'm not kidding with you

Him: so....no to my cup?

I shove him out the door

Him: whoa....no need to get physical

Me: what do you want to see?

Him: message received loud and clear

He turns and walks away

Him: some guys are lucky bastards

He says under his breath, but I hear him loud and clear

Me: I'm well aware son

He shakes his head, guess he heard my response right back

I walk back inside

Khosi: seriously?

Me: I thought he wasn't coming back here

Khosi: I don't control him

Me: well leave me alone

She laughs

Khosi: don't be coming here to cause fights, that was just unnecessary. That's his cup, I don't even want it

Me: fine then I'll throw it out

Khosi: you're being dramatic

# I take Nkanyezi from her, and walk into the lounge

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\*INSERT 42\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

Nkanyezi seems to be loving going to his grandparents

He's always happy coming back there, so I'm happy about that

Because it eases my stress, I know he's okay and safe

So I don't have to worry about him

But this doesn't seem like a very good morning for me

Because here is my mother, in the principal office

And I was scared when I got called out of class, I wondered what did I do

Mom: sit down

### And she's alone

Me: I really have to get back to class

Mom: when will you stop this nonsense of yours, and come back home?

Me: I'm not coming back, and this is a school. Should really

family issues be discussed here?

She laughs

Mom: you have grown a tongue now

I keep quite, before I earn myself a slap or something

Mom: will you explain yourself, who is paying for your fees?

My stupid self didn't think about that

Me: you can stop paying, I'll go to a public school

I won't give her the satisfaction, I won't run back to her

Mom: I was paying for your fees I found out they're already paid and covered for the whole year, who paid them?

What?

Mom: now you're mute?

Me: I.....I don't know

Mom: lying is your thing?

### I must have fed it off her

Mom: it's fine, I'll ask the principal in and she'll check for me

And she does just that

But the shock is on us both, when we hear that Nkosiyabo Zulu is the one who paid

Nkanyezi's grandfather will never cease to amaze me

Me : can I please go back to class ?

I'm so done with this, now I can focus better. Just pushing myself with school and not worrying about fees

Because I wasn't going to be able to afford them

On my way to class, I call Bayede. In hopes that he answers and he does

Bayede: is everything okay?

Me: did you know that your father paid for my fees?

Bayede: yeah

Me: and you didn't tell me why?

Bayede: because I didn't know if you'd appreciate that or not

With his loud mouth, it's a shock that he didn't say anything

Me: okay

Bayede: who told you?

Me: my mother is here, we found out together from the principal

Bayede: she's at the school?

Me : yeah

Bayede: well, did she harass you?

I laugh

Me: no

Bayede: this is not funny

Me: I know, but you worry a lot. She just told me to stop my nonsense, and go back home

Bayede: and that's it?

Me: yeah, the reason she came to school was because she wanted to pay my fees

Bayede: your mother is strange

Me: I know okay, anyways let me go back to class

Bayede: I miss you

Me: yhoh! Demons walk on earth

I drop the call, right as he laughs

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\*Bayede\*

It's not that I'm guarding Khosi

Sure, I don't want no man around her

But I'm also loving them having their own space, and me having to see them all the time

I make it a point to see them everyday, I see the young Mageba mostly during the day

When I'm done with campus classes, I go home and spend time with him

In the evening, I make it a point to come see them

Khosi is not doing sports anymore, so I chip in where I can to help her with school work

It's been only a few days, and I've noticed that she dedicates way too much time on school work

Not that's not a bad thing, but no I think she over does it

And I want to find a way to approach her about the matter , without offending her anyhow

I'm tired today, I drove out a bit looking for a plot

But then I stumbled upon a beautiful mansion in LaLucia

And I think it'll be perfect for my family, now the plan is taking the money for a plot

Adding on it, I'll just buy the house instead. And I've already spoken to the estate agent

I want the house to be in my son's name, I'm just securing for him

Because he can't live in an apartment his whole life

Sedi is around, and I'm not even in her mood. But I won't even say it

Because an argument is something I don't have energy for right now

Sedi: you're okay with me spending the night?

Me: yeah

Like since when does she ask?

As much as she was okay for a fuck, now really she isn't and there's no space for her

She might just as well be gone, because even the urge to soften her. I don't have it anymore

Sedi: I should have called I know

Me: remember I gave you a key, and you returned it back. You had access around here, and you chose that you didn't want it

Sedi: babe it wasn't like that

Me: yeah well, I'm not fighting. I was just saying

She sighs

Me: can I sleep? I'm really just tired, had a long day

Sedi: okay

I lay back down and , send Khosi a goodnight message

I know she won't answer to it anytime soon

So I won't wait for a response, because I really want to sleep

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## \*INSERT 43\*

\*Bayede\*

I'm woken up by my phone, and just by the breeze I know it's still early

But the ringtone, is for Khosi. I can't ignore her calls no matter how lazy I am I lift my head

I grab my phone and answer

Me: baby mama

I'm still in my sleeps

She laughs

Khosi: I'm sorry to call so early, can I bring Nyezi over? I need to get done with my

assignment, and he's already up

She sounds stressed

Me: okay

Khosi: so it's fine? I can bring him?

Me: sure of course you can, bring the assignment as well

Khosi: you offering help?

I chuckle

Me: yeah

Khosi: okay, thanks

Me: alright

I place my phone turning, and I turn to a somewhat Lesedi

How did I even forget that she's here next to me?

Me: morning

She keeps quite, I get up heading to the shower

I need this shower to wake me up, so it's a cold one

I can be very lazy in the mornings, just depending on how I woke up

And when I'm done, right after getting dressed

The door opens, and I know it's Khosi. I gave her a key

Sedi seems to still be in her moods

And it's right at this moment I'm like they don't even know each other

I walk out of the bedroom, and I'm welcomed by the noise of Mageba

Why is he making noise?

I laugh taking him from his mother

Me: hey, you good?

She nods

Me: what's with school work so early in the morning?

Khosi: I have no other time to do it

Honestly I feel the need to address this issue, she's really overdoing this thing

I doubt everyone who's in high school eats papers daily

When does the mind rest?

Me: let's go to the lounge, bring the assignment let's see it

Khosi: I need coffee

Me: then make yourself some

She takes the kettle, just as Sedi walks in. And what an atmosphere to be in

Sedi : can we talk ?

She's just being rude

Why not greet, when you don't even know this person

Me: I'm busy

They both stare at me, until she decides to go back to the bedroom

Khosi: what is wrong with you?

Me: what did I do?

She sighs

Khosi: is that your girlfriend?

I nod

Khosi: why didn't you say she's here? I would have called Mihlali to come get Nyezi

Me: well, he's my son and not hers. Trust me, if I didn't make

a child for your parents . I didn't make a child for my parents , not even my sister

Khosi: but your girlfriend is here, and now she'll think I'm just using my position and disrespecting her

Me: she can leave

Khosi: I still say, I hope your son is a better man than you

I chuckle, taking my loud better man son to the lounge

I don't understand why he's talking so much this morning, and he's loud

It's like he wants to be heard or something

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\*Lesedi\*

When you're shown pure plain disrespect

There's nothing you can do but just excuse yourself

Unless you have the energy and time to dish some back

And so I don't, Bayede can have his baby mama. And I won't be around for that

I know I am not crazy, people co-parent out there

But I doubt they're as those two are, surely there must be more going on

And she's just with him willingly

I am taking my last shred of dignity and leaving

He walks in as I'm packing my bag

Me: I will leave and I will not be back again

He's leaning against the door frame

Me: I don't know what future I thought I'll have with someone's baby daddy, but I

was just stupid. And even after seeing how you were just playing me, I kept coming back time and time and again. Even though you had a child, while still in a relationship with me . I thought I could handle you, but I can't . So I am done , and it's over . You could have just told me nicely to leave, you didn't have to use her to get to me

Bayede: I am not using her, what do you take me for?

Wow!

Me: at least she means that much to you, and you'll protect her dignity. Some women are just lucky

I take my bag and walk past him, seeing she's in the kitchen

I use the lounge door to leave, and he follows behind me. Just to look at his son

And now I see exactly how I mean nothing to Bayede, and I probably never did. But him having his own family, just sealed it for me

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\*Nomakhosi\*

I'm all done, I can take my son now and leave

## Because I need to sleep

I was up early so I can study, and get done with my assignment

But Nyezi decided to be up as well, and just be too active it was just too much

I walk in the lounge, and what do you know? He's sleeping

Me: how did you get him to sleep?

He chuckles

Bayede: he fell asleep on his own, it must have been a crazy morning

Me: well it sure was

Bayede: you done?

Inod

Bayede: come here

He holds his hand out

Me: where is your girlfriend?

Bayede: she dumped me, and she's gone

I shake my head

Bayede: I am not depressed, so please don't give me lectures

I walk closer taking his hand, and I get on top of him. I straddle him

I lay my head on his chest, hugging him from his lower back

Bayede: what's wrong?

Me: I'm just tired

Bayede: are you coping with

school?

I shake my head no

He runs my back

Bayede: you're overworking yourself, why?

What's the point of lying? I'll probably fail and he'll see it

Me: I'm....I struggle, like it's not every subject that I ace.
Before I fell pregnant, I always had sports to pick me up academically. But now I can't continue with tennis, so I have

no backup . That's why I push myself so hard so I don't fail

Bayede: do you think maybe, if I get you a tutor it'll be better?

Me: I've never had one, so I don't know

Bayede: okay, we can try it out and see how it works. Stress is not good for you

## I chuckle

Me: school is very stressful, right now we have a project coming. And I don't even know how I'm going to get through it

Bayede: what's the project about?

Me: we're still waiting on the teacher to pair us first, and I know I'll be alone

Bayede: why do you say that?

Me: I'm a loner in that place okay, ever since things

changed between Libo and I. I have no friends at school

Bayede: what happened?

Me: I lost a whole year, and in that year she wasn't sitting around waiting for me. She made new friends, and they're all in grade, 11 this year. And I have no space in her life anymore, I think

Bayede: maybe it just wasn't meant to be, and in life friendships are not forced either. You'll be fine, and I'm sure they'll pair you with someone

My classmates are just strange, honestly I don't see anyone who'll want to work with me in there

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\*INSERT 44\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

It feels somewhat now , having just spoken about this

And admitting that I'm struggling at school

I'm so glad I just didn't lie, and pretend to be all okay while I'm not

I pull back, he trails his hand to my neck bringing me down

Me: I should be taking Nyezi and we leave

Bayede: why?

Me: I'm tired, I want to go to sleep

Bayede: you can sleep here

Our lips are just a few inches away from each other

Me: I'm not kissing you

Bayede: why not?

Me: you were kissing your girlfriend, and now you think I'm going to let you be all over me?

Bayede: but I didn't kiss her

Me: Bayede!

Bayede : I didn't

Me: you're starting again

He chuckles

Bayede: I wasn't in her moods last night okay, I didn't touch her. I didn't even kiss her, I just slept. This morning you woke me up, after talking to you I went to take a shower. I didn't touch her, when I got out of the shower you were

arriving and I just came to you guys

I peck his lips

Bayede: I could use a real kiss

I laugh

Bayede: she's gone, can you please stop punishing me

Me : are you happy that she's gone ?

Bayede: yes, it was just long overdue

I lean down giving him a kiss, and his dick is always ready to rise to any occasion

I laugh getting off him, and he already has one crazy boner

Bayede: you can't leave me like this

Me: use your hand or something

He frowns

Me: I am going to sleep, so please bring Nyezi

I walk to the other room, and it's just like how I left it the last time I was here

I take my shoes off and get in bed, he puts Nyezi next to me

I hope he's learnt his lesson, to just sleep in . And not wake up so early and for no apparent reason

## I keep quite when his father just joins us in bed

I guess we're all sleeping

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\*Bayede\*

I'm with Thapelo, and my mind is not even here

I'm thinking knowing Khosi, she won't jump into a relationship with me

Some of the things she said jokingly yes, but then again I also know how to listen

And that means I have a lot to fix, and that I need to do better

Me: I'm coming

Thapelo: where are you going?

Me: you can come with

I get up , heading to where Sedi is

Thapelo: really? I thought you said this was over

Me: Sedi can we talk?

Lisa: she.....

Thapelo: fuck off, he wasn't talking to you. Get lost

## And she's up and gone

Sedi: I have nothing to say to you Bayede

Me: I know, I just have something to say to you

She gets up, and we face each other

Me: I am sorry, for all the lies and the cheating. I won't say, I never loved you. Because that would be a lie, I did love you. But then again, there's a difference between being in love and loving someone.

She looks down, and I can see my words are hurting her

But it's time I put this matter to rest, and we both move on

Me: my baby mama didn't come to the apartment to disrespect you, she didn't even know you were around. Because she gave me hell for that, so she wasn't happy. She respected you and your place as my girlfriend, and she's not petty to use her baby mama status to be spiteful to you. That was just me fucking up as always, and it had nothing to do with her . So please just

know we're done, because I failed to love you right and be better. And it was just selfish of me, to want to keep you. But then at the same time failing to love you right, so I am sorry for all that I've put you through . I know if it was someone else, they would have long left at the first lie or cheating. But you stuck around , and not because you're an idiot or anything like that . But

because you loved me, I could have done better. But all that doesn't matter now, because honestly we guys act right and do better for those we want to

She wipes her tears

Me: I hope one day you can forgive me, and find love.
Don't hate it because of me, and don't think every other guy

will do you dirty like me.
There's good men out there

Thapelo: like me

She laughs

Sedi: that's awkward

Me: no it's not, if he ever shoots his shot. If you are all for him, give him a chance.

Sedi: he's your friend, and I'm sure he doesn't even see me like that

Me: if that's how you think, then your soul mate will pass you by . Don't limit yourself like that, and don't categorise everyone in the same sector. He could be better than I was, even if you move you'll take something new and better from me. If my friend finds love,

from my former lover I'm all for it. No one belongs to anyone here, and the heart wants what it wants. That's why we have polyamorous relationships, polygamy and polyandry. We're all for each other here

Thapelo: he's not shipping you to me by the way

We laugh

Me: no, I'm not. I'm just saying. Friend or not, we're all entitled to love.

Sedi: well thank you for the apology, you have no idea how much it means. It probably would have taken me so long to move on , wondering what I did wrong not to deserve you. But now I understand, so thank you so much. And I hope from your words, you took your own

advice. So I trust that you won't do your baby mama any dirty like you did me, because she's for you

I chuckle

Me: she doesn't even want me

She laughs

Sedi: I know you're not blind, give it time

I nod with a smile

Thapelo: okay, I think we can leave now. No hugs needed

Me : really ?

Thapelo: yeah

We laugh

Sedi: it's fine, I have to get to class anyways. Bye guys

Me: sure

Thapelo: bye

She walks away

Thapelo: I am telling you,
Opelong needs to give you
some sort of something. Or
maybe pray for you, so that
you can marry baby mama as
soon as possible

I laugh

Me: what?

Thapelo: don't laugh, I mean you did all this for her. The old Bayede would have left Sedi cry for months and months, but no. You want baby mama to see you have grown, and changed

Me: yeah well

Thapelo: well then, my maker is very much capable of helping you

Me: your maker?

Thapelo: come on! You know my parents couldn't have kids right, but Opelong did her things and voila here! am

Oh no!

He's starting with this nonsense of his, and I'm not listening

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\*INSERT 45\*

\*Zulu Household\*

The couple is binging on the couch watching a movie

With their grandson laying down on the floor

The little Mageba looks so worn out, but he's fighting sleep

Mrs Zulu: don't you think this has gone for far too long?

Her husband can hear the worry in her voice

Mr Zulu: what?

She sighs looking at him

Mrs Zulu: the situation between Khosi and her parents

Mr Zulu: but that's not our

business

Mrs Zulu: what do you mean it's not our business?

Mr Zulu: it means exactly that

She sits up straight, and looks at him

Mrs Zulu: Khosi is a child, she's out there living on her own.

Isolated away from her parents

Mr Zulu: and who's fault is that?

## She shakes her head

Mrs Zulu: I'm not saying, but I think we can talk to her

Mr Zulu: talk to her and say what?

He takes her hand into his

Mr Zulu: we may look somehow right now, because

of how we handled this situation. Some people would have taken her back home, and not encourage her to be on her own . But I'm not other people, the situation may benefit us too . But that's not the reason, I am not scared of those people . And if it came to it , I would demand Nkanyezi by force . But right now, this situation doesn't need any of us interfering . I did what I did ,

because I didn't want to get involved. And I still don't want to get involved even now , I won't let her suffer while she bore us an heir. I'll take care of her, but her family issues have nothing to do with me . If those people want their daughter, they should reach out to her. They're the ones who should on mending things with he, are we the ones who lied to her? We weren't even there, and

had I not gone there she probably wouldn't know the truth even today. Motho wame (my person) all I'm saying is this, falling young pregnant and disappointing her parents has nothing with the child not being told her true identity. And they can't hide behind the fact that she fell pregnant, this issue is a totally different thing . I'm not getting involved in people's messed up

family issues, I'm sorry I'm not getting involved

He gets up

Mrs Zulu: I wasn't fighting

He smiles pecking her lips

Mr Zulu: and I'm not either, all I'm saying is if they want their daughter back they should

reach out. They're the parents , they really should act their role. Like you said, she's a child. And right now she feels abounded by them, so now who's duty is it to assure her about her parents failures? If Mihlali was in the same situation, I wouldn't have even let her out that door to begin with. Do they even know where she is right now?

His wife just scratches her head, seeing this has just taken a turn in which she wasn't anticipating

Mr Zulu: they're just pathetic, they should be out there bringing their child home. In the sense to talk, and also accommodate her in what she wants to know. Of course she acted out, but what did they do?

She just looks at him, not knowing what response to say

Mr Zulu: I'm not helping a grown ass man and woman, how to be parents

Mrs Zulu: okay

Nkanyezi cries, and he crouches down picking him up

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\*Khumalo Household\*

Mr Khumalo walks in , placing his brief case down on the floor in the lounge

He just walks past his wife going to the kitchen

And she follows after him, she looks at him as he takes a bottle of water from the fridge

Mrs Khumalo: is this how we're going to live in this house?

Mr Khumalo : what do you want ?

She sighs

Mrs Khumalo: will you just stop blaming me for her behaviour, because I did the

best that I can raising her. And she had the guts to walk out that door, and to say she's never coming back here. That was her decision, no one forced her. I don't understand why you're blaming me for this

Mr Khumalo: can you just stop, I raised her too. Or was it just you alone? Stop seeking pity, because even after everything I still stuck with you and her. I

love Nomakhosi, and I loved you too until you changed and showed me the kind of a woman you are . Stop playing a victim, because I've been here from the beginning . And I've done my part, all to the best of my abilities . Right now , you're just being selfish

Mrs Khumalo: what?

Mr Khumalo: you're busy acting up, and I don't understand what's so hard about telling the child the truth she wants

She tears up

Mrs Khumalo: I owe Nomakhosi nothing, I gave her life. She should be thankful for that and.... Mr Khumalo: so what? Now you should be applauded for that? No one forced you to give her life, that was your choice!

Mrs Khumalo: and well this is her choice, it's fine. Let her stay out there, and be the woman she wants to be

She turns walking away heading to their bedroom

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\*INSERT 46\*

\*Bayede\*

I'm glad I ironed things out with Sedi Ex drama is not something I need

I'm home, I just dropped by . I need to talk to my mother

Mom: what do you want?

Me: a favour

She laughs

Me: I can even pay you

Mom: Bayede Zulu, you never cease to amaze me

Me : so can I shoot ?

Mom: I'm listening

Me: can you please babysit uZulu tomorrow night? By

21:00 the latest we'll come get him

Mom: what's going on?

Me: we have plans

She smiles nodding

Mom: evening plans?

Me: something like that

Mom: and they don't include you two making another kid?

Me: have some faith, we're not doing that

Mom: Khosi didn't say anything to me when she picked him up

Me : that's because she doesn't know

Mom: right!

Me:so?

She laughs

Mom: I will babysit, I love having Mageba around. And for that you don't have to pay me

I chuckle

Me: thank you

Now that's done, I can leave and go see my people before heading to my place

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\*Lesedi\*

I appreciate Bayede talking to me, and just being honest

Like for once he was totally honest, and he didn't try and make me feel bad

Or even shift the blame on me, even just trying to convince me otherwise

Lisa: what was that all about?

I know the only reason she came to see me was because of what happened

Me: we were just talking

Lisa: you said you were done with him

Me: and I am, we're done with each other

Lisa: then what did he want?

Me: peaceful parting ways, there's nothing to it

It's a break for me, I'll see dating another day

For now I just need to focus on myself, and literally just love myself enough

So that next time, I'll be able to walk away where I'm not appreciated enough

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\*Nomakhosi\*

Bayede told me not to go fetch Nyezi today I wonder why , because he couldn't even tell me why

He just gawked at me, and I just left it there

I'm just sitting on my own, awaiting the craziness to end

People are busy paring up, and I'm not even bothered

I've already made my small peace, that I'll struggle alone there

Voice: hi

I turn my head in some kind of a shock

Me: hi

I clear my throat

Her: mind if I sit?

I shake my head

She pulls the chair next to me and sits down

Her: I'm Kedibone, you're

Nomakhosi right?

I nod

It's very strange to talk to anyone at school, because it just doesn't happen

Kedi: okay, I would like to partner with you if you don't have a partner already

Some shocker

Kedi: is that okay?

Me: yeah sure

She releases a sigh of relief, and smiles. It's just awkward

Kedi: thanks, let me get my bag I'm coming

And what do you know? Just like that I've found myself a desk mate

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\*Bayede\*

I'm walking out of class, my phone rings

## I chuckle answering

Me: what's the school gossip?

She laughs, and it's just insane. She's caught, and she wants to deny

Khosi: there's no gossip

Me : come on , I'm listening

I love these gossip moments of ours, I don't have a girlfriend anymore

So who will we gossip about?

Khosi: so as people are busy paring themselves, I'm just there sitting down. A whole white bean inside brown beans

I laugh

Like what the hell? A white bean inside brown beans

Khosi: so this Kedibone girl comes over, it was so awkward. I barely said 10 words to her

Me: then how did you talk?

Khosi: with nods, what else?
And a few words here and
there

Me: and she's your partner?

Khosi: I almost chocked when she asked

She's dramatic!

Me : see I told you , you worried for nothing

Khosi: okay that information is not needed

Because I am right

Khosi: bye

Me: I'll see you later

Khosi: still won't tell me?

Me : no bye

She drops the call

## I shake my head laughing, heading to my car

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\*INSERT 47\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

My breath is taken away

We see such things on TV, and read about them on novels

Of which we know they don't exist, just imagination running wild

I watch him as he sits down slowly, he doesn't even look like myself

I smile, just looking around admiring this place

Like it's beyond the words beautiful, even stunning

It's just magnificent, this guy here outdid himself

Let credit be given where it's due

I turn my face to him, and he's looking at me. I can't comprehend his look

Me : are you okay?

He smiles with a nod

But he's lying, he's nervous.

And I don't get why

Me: all this for me?

## He chuckles

Me: to what do I owe the pleasure? I know I didn't forget my birthday

Bayede: no it's only coming

Me: exactly, so what's with the dinner?

Bayede: just thought we could use a night out

Me: a very romantic night out?

He chuckles

Bayede: I lack those words you're seeking for, don't make me nervous

We're getting somewhere

Me: you're nervous Zulu

He looks down for a second, and bites his lower lip

Me: I appreciate being wined and dined, just wish I could know what I did. The first time you take me out, it's this huge. I must have outdone myself on whatever that is

Bayede: damn! You know how to torment a guy

I laugh

Bayede: are you happy at

least?

Me: if you're aiming to ask if I like this, then no

That disappointed look

Me: I love it, and I'm more than happy. So thank you very much

His nervousness is just being awkward right now

Me: since when are you nervous around me?

He chuckles

Bayede: I've never done anything like this, so

My poor baby daddy, trying to charm me with all kinds of romance

Me : can I get a kiss ?

He's caught of guard, and he's quite for a few seconds

Bayede: yeah sure

I get up walking to his side , he pulls his chair back

I sit on his lap, he places his hands on my waist. One lowering to my ass slightly

I place my arms around his neck, leaning down and we kiss

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\*Bayede\*

One date won't get me this woman, that much I know

I still have so much to prove, and show her that I'm capable of treating a woman right

Because right now, all she knows is how I treated Sedi.

And she definitely doesn't want a taste of that

Not that I was planning to give it to her, because I know very well that she's a dime

We just got back, and my mother didn't even want us taking Nkanyezi

But the plan wasn't that he sleeps there, and his mother wouldn't be comfortable sleeping on her own

We're at her place now, I'm just dropping them off and I'm leaving

Me: thank you for tonight

She smiles

Khosi: I should thank you, tonight was beautiful

Me: can I tuck him to bed?

She nods, I take him from her. And walk to the bedroom, I tuck him in bed. And place a kiss on his forehead

I walk out heading to the kitchen, I find her leaning against the kitchen counter

I walk closer, standing in front of her. I just lean in for a kiss, and she kisses me back

Me: I'll see you tomorrow

She smiles

Khosi: okay

She walks me out, and I drive to my place

I could have slept over, but no! I'm doing this differently

We'll parent together, like we've always been

A relationship, is something else differently that I have to work for

And not take advantage of the fact that we share a child. I am not entitled to her, and so if I want her I have to work to get her

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\*Nomakhosi\*

We're working on our project this week. And since we're working on our own time and not at school

I asked Kedi to come to my place, because I can't go to hers

I have Nyezi to watch over, I'm not comfortable with him at his father's place without me He might be single now, of which I don't know if he is or not. But believe he is single

But my son being in the midst of his girlfriend's, is just a no for me

And well, I could leave him at his grandparents

But this gent now knows time, it's just crazy

Yesterday I found him grumpy, and his grandmother said he knew it was time for mommy to come

So I'll rather we work with him here

I'm just making us snacks, so we can snack while working

Kedi: you know I thought I was coming to your family home

Ilaugh

Me: no, I live here.

Kedi: people are living out here

## I laugh

A knock comes at the door, I wipe my hands and open

His gorgeous self is standing on my doorstep, I last saw him yesterday morning when I was dropping Nyezi at his parents

He's just been awkward since our date night a few days ago And honestly, this him is new to me and I'm having trouble getting used to

Me: hi, come in

He smiles, and walks in

Me: I thought you'll come later

Bayede: mhm, can I take Zulu out?

Me: out?

He nods

Me: to?

Bayede: where we can stuff our faces with candy

I laugh

Me: will he be sleeping with you tonight? With his high self candy energy

He chuckles, shrugging his shoulders

Nyezi loves sweet things, Bayede knows this. And he's just being crazy right now

Me: oh sorry, this is Kedibone. She's working with me on the project

He just nods going into the lounge, and that's where his son is at

Me: talk about being rude

Kedi : you live with your boyfriend ?

## I laugh

Me: I can tell you he's not my boyfriend, and that I don't live with him. But then you might just end up wanting him, and he'll just use you. Any girl that's just not me, he uses them

I don't even know how true that is, but then no one should be willing to take Bayede Unless he's willing to be taken, cause they'll cry a river

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\*INSERT 48\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

Surprisingly Nyezi is out and down. I guess their outing worn him out

Me : did you have fun ?

I ask sitting next to him

Bayede: can I have a kiss?

I look at him with a smile, and his facial expression just finishes me off

Me: why are you begging?

He sighs

Me: what's wrong with you?

Bayede: nothing, I miss you

Me: but I'm here

He takes a moment

Bayede: you just won't get it

I chuckle getting on top of him, I straddle him

Me: why don't you just talk to me?

I cup his face

Bayede: you never take anything I say serious

Never thought the day will come and I see Bayede like this

Me: I think you're lonely

I'll just let him be

He chuckles

Bayede : so ?

Me: you need a girlfriend

He laughs

Me: and I think Kedi wants you

Bayede: who's that?

He asks with a frown

Me: the girl who was here

earlier on

Bayede: take a good look at yourself, and look at her. And then digest my type, please don't hook me up

Me : are you sure?

Bayede: yeah, pair her with that sugar idiot. I'm fine

Ilaugh

Me: he left the building

He sighs

Bayede: good

Me : spend the night

I lean down to his ear

Bayede: I have things to do in the morning

Me: okay, you'll leave then

That's a whisper

Me: please daddy

I plead nibbling on his earlobe

I am not going to play this game with his, he wants to act all right

So I'm wondering if that means I have to now wait for him to be done or what? Until he's ready

I'm not there with him, he can do this alone until he tells me what he wants

I mean here I am playing it safe on the pill, I'm not staying away from the dick

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\*Bayede\*

She can see right through me

And she's so not doing this with me

I'm out here acting all by myself, trying to get my shit together

Because I want her for me, and I want her to be with me for me

Seeing exactly how I'll treat her, not what she knows and saw me doing to another

It was a great night, but as always. Every time sex with her is just something else

I place a kiss on her forehead, she's tired. We were busy half the night

I put my jacket on

Khosi: leaving already?

With a sexy sleepy voice

Me: yeah, I'll see you during the day. Let me take Zulu home

Khosi: to your parents?

Me: yeah, I know you don't want him at my place

She smiles, eyes half opened

Me: happy birthday

Khosi: thank you

Me: I'll send your present

through

Khosi: you brought me one?

I laugh grabbing my car keys

Me : leave me alone

She covers up as I walk out, I go into the other room and take Nkanyezi

He's awake, and very calm this morning I wonder why

I have to go past my place first, and get the things I've brought her

Then we'll come back just to drop them off, and we'll leave

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\*Nomakhosi\*

It couldn't be a great day for me

It's my birthday, and I was woken up by a lounge full of presents

Of which Nyezi just grabbed, and teared some. He even ate some as well

Got our project today, and we outdid ourselves with Kedi

95% that's not so bad at all, even though it was a rough week

I'm hoping I can relax right now, and just enjoy my day

Bayede took his son to his home, and I'm fine with that

Because I know his parents are there

I'm just lazing on the couch, stuffing my face with my birthday treats

I was shocked to get a birthday message from Libo, like we haven't talked to each other in so long

But I responded anyways, because I hold no grudge against her. She was my friend

And we had great times together, I can't dispute that

And we didn't part on bad ways , so there's no need to be sour towards each other

And I still love her, because at one point in my life she was a great deal

She helped me, and stood by me when time's were tough

My phone rings and it's my father, I haven't spoken to him since the last time I called him

Me: Mtungwa

Dad: how are you sweetheart?

Me: I'm okay, trying to pick up everything

Dad: I'm glad to hear that, can I see you today?

Me: just you alone?

Dad: yes

Me : okay , we can meet

Dad: will you bring the little guy?

Me: you want to see him?

Dad: I miss him so bad

I laugh, I'm feeling so happy

Me: okay, I'll bring him

Dad: happy birthday my love

Me: thank you daddy

Dad: I'll send you the location, and is 12:00 okay for you?

Me: 12:00 is fine

Dad: okay

We drop the call, and I call Bayede

Bayede: baby mama

Me: my dad just called

Bayede: everything okay?

Me: he wants to meet

Bayede: your mother?

Me: he said alone

Bayede: oh okay, should I be worried?

Me: no, I think it's because it's my birthday nothing much.

And he wants to see Nyezi

Bayede: today?

Me: yes around 12:00, he said he'll send me a place to meet

Bayede: okay, I hope you can be available later on for dinner

here at home. Mom wants us to celebrate your birthday

Me: that's sweet of her, I don't think it'll be a problem

Bayede: alright, I'll bring the intruder around 11:00

Me: stop calling him that

He laughs, I drop the call. He's dramatic, my son didn't intrude on anything or anyone

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\*INSERT 49\*

\*Bayede\*

Mihlali: you see how you're ruining Nkanyezi?

She sits down next to me

Me: what are you talking about?

Mihlali: looking grumpy

I laugh

Me: I don't know where he gets those expressions of his

Mihlali: from you clearly, what's on your mind?

Me: Khosi says her father wants to see her, well with your nephew

Mihlali: after all this time?

Inod

Mihlali: do you think that maybe they want to convince her otherwise?

Me: I doubt, I mean she said it's him alone.

Mihlali : but you look worried Zulu

Me: that's because I am

## I sigh leaning back

Me: I don't know what he wants, she's made so much progress. I don't want her dragged back, but I'm also not saying she shouldn't have a relationship with her family. But they're toxic

She laughs

Mihlali: hey! Either way, because of this little guy we're family with those people

Me: I know, I just hope they'll be fine

Mihlali: they'll be fine, I trust baby mama. She has grown so much, in a space of months. I guess being a mother does that , because it channels one. And now she lives for this gent here she'll make sane decisions

I don't doubt her, but at the end of the day family is family

I just hope whatever this meeting is about, it's not about to abrupt her life

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\*Nomakhosi\*

Bayede insisted to bring us here, and said we should call when

it's time to leave . He'll come fetch us

And I'm shocked, I don't want to lie

This is a hotel suite, and it seems like my father now lives here

We've been here for a minute, and he's busy gushing over Nyezi

But I have a thousand questions going through my mind right now

Dad: are you okay?

I look at him , placing the bag down

Me: what's going on?

Dad: with what?

Me: this dad!

He sighs

Me : you live here now ?

Dad: it's your birthday, can we just spend this day. And let me

have time with my grandson, and then we can talk

I sigh

Me: I hope this is not your way of shutting me down

Dad: no

Me: okay then

We walk to the lounge area, and sit down

Dad: I got cake, I hope you'll enjoy it

I laugh

Me: I still love cake

Dad: you two look good

Me: I've been trying

Dad: I see , and I see he's grown now

Me: they just grow every

second

He chuckles

Dad: that is true

Me: how have you been?

I don't know, but something is just off about him

Dad: holding on just fine, just that worries do occur from time to time. It hit hard knowing you left home, and in that manner

Me: I'm sorry

Dad: no, we handled the whole situation just wrong. And I as a father failed you

That just hits me

I don't even care about how everything was dealt by them

Because in the end , here we are

But the father thing, I just keep quite though. And we finally just focus on our day together

Until later on , and Nyezi is drained and tired

It took some time, to get him be okay around my farther again

But babies know people they've met, and there wasn't a day my father didn't pay attention to him

Dad: I know you have a lot of questions

Nyezi is asleep, and it's just us now. It's the perfect time to talk

Me: I do, but the bigger question is will you answer them?

Dad: is it about the father issue?

Me: that too, but right now I want you to tell me what's going on

Dad: your mother and I are getting a divorce

Me: because of me?

Dad: no, we've long had issues. Issues that we just chose to ignore because of you, but now that you're out of home and you seem to be handling yourself. There's no use holding on anymore, the

marriage long died. We just kept it up for your sake

Wow!

All this is new to me, I know we weren't the perfect family

But I thought I was the one person neglected, not that their marriage was on the rocks

Me : are you sure you two are done ?

Dad: yes, we're just waiting for the divorce to be finalized

Me: and you've been staying here all this while?

Dad: no, I was in Lagos all along. I came back a few days

ago, wanted to settle before getting in touch with you

I nod

Me : did she cheat ?

I just have to ask, I feel like I don't know myself right now

Dad: no

Me: so you found her with me?

Dad: not exactly

Me: then how?

I can see this is hard to him, but I need the truth

Me : please just tell me

Dad: does it matter that much that I'm not your biological father? Even if I were to tell you this truth, that by blood we are related. And I am your father either way, because you're a Khumalo . It's not that you don't know who you are, or that you don't know your identity because you do. You're still my blood Nomakhosi, we're family

I think now I'm just confused more than anything

Dad: I can't tell you who your father is, but he's my blood just as he's yours . Your uncle's , aunts and cousins even grandparents those people are your blood. It's just that biologically I didn't father you, that's the only truth we've denied you . And beyond anything else, you can ask your

mother. Just know that you're my daughter, DNA or not. You're a Khumalo and that's not even a lie . I love you , and I'll never stop loving you . This distance between us scared me so much, that I thought I'd lost you . I'm not buying you back into my life, because I know I was weak and couldn't handle a woman like your mother. I failed you, and I can't reverse the time

He gets up and brings his laptop and phone back, and a brown envelope

Dad: I cashed on my policies, savings and even the fund I had saved for you. Even from my share of everything we're splitting with your mother. Unfortunately she gets to keep the house, so I hope your accommodation is secured. But if it's not , you'll have enough

money to make sure that's taken care of . So I'm giving you everything, I had in plan that it'll be yours when I die . Have them now, you've claimed your independence and so you need this stability.

Why is this man filling my head with so much information all at once

Dad: use this money wisely, save some and make investments. Make sure that Nkanyezi's future is also secured, which is why I'm giving him a 18 percent share in my company . You'll be in charge of it, until he's 21. But I want my grandson taken care of at all times

My phone beeps, but I'm a crying mess. As I was busy

listening to him, tears just found their way in my eyes

Dad: this is the share contract, and they're in his name. You just have the power of attorney

I wipe my tears off, looking at the contract. I'm not clued up, but I can see And there's the share, and my son's name is there. And it's clear

Dad: you can take it over, and bring it back once you've read everything

I trust my dad , I know he wouldn't do anything shady . So I just sign it

I get up, and give him a hug

Me: I'm so sorry about everything, for falling pregnant so young I know I disappointed you

Dad: it's okay, it's all done and in the past right now. We all did mistakes, I also should have done better. So do forgive your old man

I laugh through my tears

Me: I love you, don't abound us

Dad: I will never

I guess I can live with his truth right now, because my mother won't tell me anything

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\*Bayede\*

We've just put Zulu to bed, it'll be a long night because his

mother says he slept at the hotel as well

We're cuddling on the couch, she looks so drained

Me: so did you talk?

Khosi: yeah, and it was just a lot

Me: feel like talking, or you just want to digest everything?

Khosi: let me tell you

She slowly lifts her head and looks at me

I listen so attentively, I don't even miss a single word as she narrates everything that happened

## And I'm left in shock

Khosi: now I don't know if he's my uncle or what? But I guess in the end of the day it doesn't matter, maybe as time goes on I'll find out who my father is . But then again, I've never felt like I don't have a father or that he's not my biological father. So at the end of the day, it's about the man who raised me

Me: take everything one day at a time, if you're ought to find your truth then you will. If not, then maybe you're just not supposed to. And don't push that man away, because it takes more than a sperm to be a father

Khosi: you're right, and at the end of the day he did say that we're family. Blood family, so it's not like I'm that lost

Me: yeah, and now we have a 4 months old who owns shares in a company. And what do you know, woman you're a millionaire

She laughs

Me: so you still want my first salary?

Khosi: yes Daddy

## I chuckle

Me: okay mommy

She pecks my lips, I just pull her down for a deeper kiss

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\*INSERT 50\*

\*A YEAR LATER\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

It's a beautiful day, the sun is out and shining bright

Even the mood is not dull, it's just smiles everywhere and happiness. There's laughter

And you can tell people are happy

Well there's a few tears, but oh well it's all tears of joy

The proud faces that these parents, and grandparents.

The aunts and uncles, are just wearing here today is priceless

Not forgetting the girlfriends and the wives, some are fiancé's

Witnessing all this, it's just a sight

Mihlali: your mother is crying

She says passing me, I turn my head and look at her

She's crying alright, but I know it's all tears of joy

I shed a few myself, I mean who wouldn't?

Both her kids are graduating today, and it's the most proudest day of her life

The cheering and clapping of hands as Mihlali was on stage and got dressed in her coat and hat

I understand why KaMageba is crying, she did great as a mother

Bayede's son was busy frowning and I didn't get his deal at all

His father's name is called, he places a kiss on my cheek

Bayede : I'll be back

The drama of this guy, he just couldn't bring himself to sit with other graduates

So he's taking a long walk to the front, that even a few jokes

are shared causing us all laughter

Nyezi: mama (mom)

I look at him

He frowns, and at this moment I see just how Bayede ruined my son

Nyezi : funa Gogo (I want granny)

Me: Khame (wait)

And I hold him right so he doesn't slip down

I just want to walk out of here, so he can get on his feet

But this is a proud moment for us, as daddy is officially introduced as a qualified chartered accountant

Mihlali: ah look at you

I laugh, she takes Nyezi

Mihlali: so proud

Me: well I am

Mihlali: he's coming, can I just disappear with my love?

Inod

These two are just inseparable, but it's fine. And it's actually just a beautiful thing to just witness

He gets to me, and hugs me so tight. And I know if his parents

weren't here, he would be kissing the lights out of me

Me: I'm so proud of you

He smiles

Bayede: you're finally going to get your car, like I can literally just smell it

Me: the way you make me sound like a gold-digger

He laughs, taking my hand into his

Bayede: I just want you all to myself tonight, can you let your parents have Zulu?

Me : of course

After a few minutes, Mihlali comes back with Nyezi who has a graduation hat on his head

Mihlali: yes the Zulu men are very intelligent

Bayede: born intellectuals

I laugh

Mihlali is so bored, now her expensive weave is so ruined

But it serves her right

Bayede: this man has stakes in a multi millionaire company, he deserves this honour

Mihlali: my kids are secured with a rich uncle

These people they just never stop, I take my son as they laugh

And I disappear outside with him

He's treated like some Yakuza in this family, it's just crazy

Nyezi: yabuya Nageba? (Is Mageba coming back)

Me: ewe uyabuya (yes he's coming back)

He doesn't call his father dad, he'll rather say Mageba or Zulu

Anything from their clan names, or his name. Even though his speech is not that perfect yet

He's a year and 4 months now, and he even walks. He started

learning how to walk at 8 months

But he still trips and fall, it's not that perfectly established walk

Because even during a walk, you can leave him behind thinking he's still following you

Only to find out he stopped walking, and just stood around

They finally come out, and my heels are killing me. I so want to be out of them

Nyezi: Nageba (Mageba)

He picks him up

Mrs Zulu: haven't we taken enough pictures?

We laugh

Mr Zulu: let's leave these kids here, they'll find us at Sea Park

Bayede : yeah we're right behind you

Mrs Zulu: Khosi get some rest, and take those shoes off

Me : ewe mama (yes mom)

They both kiss Nyezi leaving

Mihlali: you my good sir deserve this it's yours

She gives Nyezi the hat

Mihlali: I'll see you my good people in Sea Park

Me: bye

Mihlali: I'm bringing a guest, please tell your parents not to embarrass me

I laugh

Bayede: if it's a boyfriend, you'll be embarrassed so don't do it

She laughs walking away, and we also leave heading to the car

Bayede straps Nyezi in his seat, he brings my slippers and takes my heels off

Me: thank you

Bayede: I wasn't a fan of these long things anyways

We fought, but in the end I won wearing my shoes

He gets on the drivers seat and drives

Bayede: we won't stay long there

Me: just as long as we show face, your Natal people are dramatic

He laughs

Bayede: what time is your father landing tomorrow?

Me: around 14:00 he said

Bayede: okay

Me: why?

Bayede: I'm just asking

I don't believe him

A lot has happened in the year, yes my parents got divorced

And my father moved to Lagos, but he comes around every two months

We have a great relationship with each other, he's just the best like he's always been

My mother moved on with her life, I tried reaching out at some point

And she told me she wants nothing to me, and just came out straight told me I'm a product of rape

That was hell finding out, I don't want to lie. I went into the darkest time of my life

And having to find out that the man I called dad my whole life

Is brother to this rapist who is my biological father

Now everything he said made sense, and my world came crumbling down

I lost myself in a way that I've never. I just got careless with everything, and I just didn't care

I failed that term, and boy was Bayede furious with me

After paying a tutor for me, and I passed so well only to fail on the third one

He took Nyezi to his parents, and stayed with me at my place. He made sure that he digs me out of that place, and that I found myself again

But lord! A lot of things have gone so wrong and just worse

After that whole two months and three weeks, I found out my mother is dating some police guy

It was after a week I'd heard, of the relationship. And she was found dead in her house

The police boyfriend killed her, and he killed himself

And that was the end of it, she died with our relationship messy as it was

And shocker was me actually finding out my real father is still alive

And he's in Sun City, serving his sentence of the rape there

I debated many nights and days , fighting to go see him or not

It was only earlier this year I went, of course with my father's permission

And I had no words for that man, all I uttered to him was

that his rape product had come to see him. Just so he can see a masterpiece of his work

The shame I saw on his face was enough for me, and he hasn't even tried to reach out or anything

And I'm fine with that

Because finally, I'm slowly making peace with the consequences of my reckless behaviour during my darkest hour

But such is life

Voice: hey

His touch brings me out of my thoughts, and I turn looking at him

My eyes are so blurry, it's only when I blink and the tears fall down I see him well

Bayede: it's okay

Me: I'm sorry, I got lost in thought

Bayede: it's okay

He pulls me towards him, giving me a hug

I pull myself together, when I remember Nyezi is in the car with us

I look back wiping my tears, but he's not here

Bayede: Mihlali took him

Inod

Bayede: come we need this moment before we go in there

I laugh

Me : probably just being emotional

Bayede: we both know it's not , let's go to the back

We get out going into the back seat, he brings my head to his chest. His one arm caressing my back

Bayede: I love you three so much, we fucked up sure. But this is life, and perfection doesn't exist. As hard as it is, we're still pushing

He's right! And he and his family along with my dad, they've held me down at my worst

That's how they ended up calling their parents my parents

I was just their little daughter fighting demons, and their lives stopped just for me

Me : let's go inside , I'll talk to KaMageba . And then we can leave

He long pecks my forehead, before we walk out. And I don't even care about my face, that might be puffy right now

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## \*INSERT 51\*

\*Bayede\*

Walking in the kitchen, and I find my mother busy making porridge

Not the person I wanted to see this morning, like at all

But what the hell! I'm here now, and I can't turn back

Me: KaMageba

Mom: Zulu

She turns and looks at me, I get a glass of water from the fridge

Mom: did you know your sister was bringing an English

boyfriend to the dinner yesterday?

I shake my head no, and she laughs

That's what happened at the dinner at Sea Park, Mihlali's guest was some white English guy

Mom: the uncles think she should be taken down to KZN, and be taught about her roots

Me: they should get over it, nowadays anyone can date whoever they want to date

Mom: mhm

Me: I know you're not against the relationship

Mom: of course not, why would !?

I sigh

Me: okay that's a relief

Mom: you know what would give me relief?

And here it comes

Mom: you marrying Khosi, and making an honest woman out of her

I down the glass of water, maybe we shouldn't have come here after our dinner

Mom: two kids Bayede, two kids and no marriage. Like really? You have taken three years of this girls life, do you

understand that ? I have to count ....you know what I mean

Me: yeah I know

Mom: then man up, and do something about it

Me: she's still in school, and I have no intentions of making her quit. And you can relax, there won't be any more kids

from now on . This wasn't done nor made deliberately , it was an honest mistake that happened

Mom: I understand that, but please

Me: yeah

I walk out of the kitchen, it's not that I'm not hearing what she's saying

I am

And it's not that I'm saying it's nonsense, because it's not

And she's right

But we dealt with a lot, after Khosi found out how she came about

It wasn't just that, but it was also words her mother said to her

That woman broke the mother of my kids, and I never thought she would ever recover

She wasn't herself, she didn't care anymore

I was there, because there was nowhere else I would rather be at

And I believe she fought to be here today

Two months later, we found out she was a month pregnant

And it was like we were back at the beginning, just when I thought we were getting back to how things were

I found out she was on the pill, like she got on it when I broke up with Sedi last year

And she's been so consistent, until when everything went sour

She stopped being on the pill, because it was the last thing on her mind

Two three nights happened, and they resulted in her getting pregnant

And Khosi took the pregnancy so hard, and who could blame her?

It was too soon, and there were no plans of having a second child

She's only in grade 11 and 18

She struggled accepting the baby

I don't want to say she hated the baby, but I know she was going to have a hard time dealing with the pregnancy One night I found her in bathtub full of red water, it was just a month ago

Meaning she was two months at the time

I was late, I was very late.
Because in that bathtub, our baby was lost

The baby couldn't handle the stress Khosi was under, and it was all just too much

And just like that, the baby was gone. And I had accepted, that I was going to be a father of two

Even though things happened the way they happened, I had accepted

But it's not something that can just be forgotten

I am a father of two, and I'll always acknowledge my daughter as part of our lives

It was my mother who told me she was a girl . And we did everything we were supposed to do , so we can introduce her to our ancestors

All of that was done, and we also got cleansing

But the wound is still fresh

Now I just want to do things right

Because when I was given a chance, to finally be her boyfriend

Things soon changed, and we couldn't focus on that boyfriend girlfriend relationship anymore

We had to make sure she was okay, and that she made it out of dark hole alive

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\*Nomakhosi\*

I put on my dress, I've been sitting on the bed for a while

The door opens and he walks in , he leans against the door looking at me

And he says nothing

Last night we came back late, our date was beautiful though

Since he started last year, and he never stopped

He always has these amazing ideas of dates, and he always delivers

We're together now, even though my mental breakdown did put a strain on us

I just hope we can be able to revive our relationship. Not to mention loosing the baby

Sometimes I feel like it's all my fault

Yes we weren't planning on having one, but it happened and she was there

But I let my messed up life get in the way of giving our daughter a chance at life

And we lost her

I don't understand how I was in a bathtub, and I bled so much that there was absolutely nothing to salvage

Why didn't I feel anything?
How could I pass out like that

What was I even doing in the bathtub alone? When Bayede had made it his daily thing to bath me

Maybe if I had waited for him, I wouldn't have lost the baby

I have so many regrets, and I hate myself for being such a failure

I sometimes can't even look at him in the eye. Because I ask myself if he doesn't blame me, the same way that I blame myself

Me: you know I'm okay

I say turning and facing him

Me: I know yesterday got you worried, but I'm okay. I'm slowly making peace with what's done, I'm finding healing and self love again. It's just that when these past things come to mind, they can be too heavy

I'm just trying to make conversation, as much as dinner was great

I know what happened in the car worried him

He sighs walking further in

Me: I loved her, I really did. I know it wasn't an ideal situation for me, and at some

point I even thought of abortion . But I knew just how selfish that would be, considering I was pregnant at 15 and I kept the baby . And well at 17, I could still keep the baby and raise her . It was in my recklessness that I found myself in that situation. And it's a lot I know, because I'm also a lot to deal with

Bayede: don't say that

He walks to me

Bayede: you'll never be a lot for me to deal with, no matter what. I'm here, and I'll always be here. It's not even by force, but it's by choice

Some men deserve to be put on a pedestal

Me: I'm sorry I lost the baby

It's only been a month, but it feels like just yesterday

And every time I'm alone with Bayede, I'm reminded of the loss

And I just can't help but be sorry

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\*INSERT 52\*

\*Bayede\*

After dropping Khosi at her apartment, I left

Because I couldn't stay long with them

Knowing her father was arriving , and I had asked to talk to him

And I know, she's the first person he'll be going to see

And I need to talk to him before that

And that's why we're here now , I literally cornered the man to

meet me as soon as his plane landed

Me: thank you for sparing me a minute of your time

Mr Khumalo : Zulu what can I do for you ?

It's not even funny, how this man let his ex wife dance on his head

But the attitude he fucking has towards me, it's just insane

But I don't blame him , I am not his favourite person at all

Me: I want to right my wrongs

He has one damn cold stare, and he's not even blinking

Me: I have wronged you, so many times. I took your daughter's pride, got her pregnant twice very young.

And so it's time I fix my wrongs, and do right by your family

Mr Khumalo: and you're telling me this because?

The man is not even impressed

Me: because my family is expecting me to marry uMa ka Nkanyezi, and they expect me to do that right now. Which is not going to happen

Mr Khumalo: then what exactly do you want to right?

Me: don't get me wrong, I am not against marrying Khosi. But right now it's just off timing, and me and her haven't even

spoken about such. We just lost our child, we're still dealing with the loss. And Khosi is having a hard time, a marriage is the last thing on her mind.

Mr Khumalo : you're still not answering me

Me: I want to do right, by paying for taking her pride.

And I also want to pay lobola

for my kids, both of them. I will pay damages as well, and I'm asking that Nkanyezi takes my surname. After I have done right by your family

Mr Khumalo : did you talk to her about this ?

Me: no

Mr Khumalo : what if she refuses ?

Is he being for real? Refuse like for what reason?

Me: then she refuses

Mr Khumalo : and you'll just let her be ?

Am I crazy?

Me: no, I won't

He chuckles getting up

Mr Khumalo : I'll be waiting for your uncle's

And he leaves

I swear this man is never going to like me, and I just made

things worse by getting his daughter pregnant twice

But I don't regret it, and I don't love her any less. And I was so looking forward to having a little princess

Nkanyezi is giving me grey hairs

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\*Nomakhosi\*

We're to spend the day with my father today

We only saw him a bit yesterday, and he was tired from his flight

So we left him to rest, and agreed to meet today

Bayede arrived early in the morning, had breakfast with us

And just said he wants to take us somewhere, we'll be back

before we have to meet with my father

I've been asking him where we are going, but he's not telling me anything

Nyezi: mama (mom)

When my son calls me, I always cringe. Nyezi has a way of just calling out people

It's like you can already feel, what he's coming with

Me: Zulu

Nyezi: siyaphi? (Where are we going)

Mhm!

I look at his father and he smiles, how nice to be him

Me: angazi (I don't know)

He goes quite for a few minutes

Nyezi: Nageba (Mageba)

Yes let them be, and keep me out of it

Bayede : Zulu

Nyezi: siyaphi? (Where are we going)

Bayede: angazi (I don't know)

Nyezi: yhoh!

That yhoh! Is not happy at all

Me: just tell him

Bayede: I can't tell him because you're in the car with us, and you're not supposed to know

Me: you're frustrating him

He chuckles

Bayede: your son needs to stop intimidating me

Like father like son

Bayede: Zulu?

He calls him out a few times, with no answer

Bayede: ungikwatele? (Are you upset with me)

Silence!

Bayede: talk to him

I laugh

Me: just tell him where we are going, and he'll be okay

I am not getting involved

Bayede: Mageba

Nyezi: ntwana (mtwana)

I feel like I'm raising a toddler with an old soul

Bayede: ungikwatele? (Are you upset with me)

Nyezi: hayhiii (no)

This is some good moment laughter for me

Until we get to LaLucia, and I'm shocked what are we doing here?

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\*INSERT 53\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

I am without words

Like I did not expect this, and I didn't even see it come

So this is some great shock for me

Like this is our family home, it just needs it's people to occupy it

Our pictures are here

Even the scans of Nyezi, from the first one to the last one

Like it's so crazy

We have his blue room, and he seems to love it

I don't know what to say

In that master bedroom, I am made to feel like some queen. The room is just so me

What finishes me off, is a portrait of me in the lounge

Like I'm just the first thing people see when they walk in here

Honestly this is too much, and I didn't expect anything like this

Bayede: do you like it?

I'm in the lounge now, and I can't stop the tears

This home was designed to fit us, and it's furnished for us

Bayede: I didn't mean to make you cry

I laugh through my tears

Me: when did you make this?

Bayede: last year, the plan was to buy a plot and build.
But I saw this house, and I thought it'll be perfect for us.
But then I saw the need to

revamp it, and just have it fully done into what will be our family home. Even though we have a landlord you know

I look at his short self, busy walking around

Me: not you too

He laughs

Bayede: Nkosiyabo bought you an apartment, I have my apartment. This is his house, the deed is in his name

oNkanyezi are living the soft life!

Bayede : so you would move here ?

Now this is a perfect place to raise a family in

Me: of course

Nyezi: ndlu kabani le? (Who's house is this)

It wouldn't be him to keep quite

Bayede: yakho (it's yours)

Nyezi: zohlala la? (I'm going to stay here)

Bayede: Yebo (yes)

And he walks away, to the kitchen.

Me: is he being for real

He laughs

Me: if we're going to live like inmates in this house, we can't deal

Nkanyezi is like his grandfather more than he is his father

He just has that authority thing with him, and sometimes it's creepy

I mean he's only a baby, but he does things of a 3 year old at only 1 year and few months

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\*Lesedi\*

When a man loves, he really loves

And he doesn't even shy away from showing that off

It's true, that when men enter a relationship they know what they want

Bayede has a perfect family, he's loving and he's being loved back

You can just see it on his face, it's not forced he does it with love

I was never the one for him, and I'm glad in the end we both accepted that and moved on

He's right where he deserves to be

They're so perfect for each other, these pictures do them justice. And I see their son has grown, he's like a little version of his father

Voice: I'm still hurting that I missed my boys graduation

He hugs me from behind placing a kiss on my neck

Me: mhm ...but he knows if you had means you could have made it

Thapelo: yeah I know, I spoke to him last night. He told me

he's in talks with his uncle's, about doing things right the cultural way

Bayede always knew what he wanted, and now he's exactly going after it

Me: oh wow! But they suit each other, I've been looking at these graduation pictures. Her olive green, matching his suit! tell you they're just goals

He chuckles

Thapelo: don't tell me you want a family too

I laugh, caressing his cheek with my hand

Me: me and you still need to graduate first, and then we can start a family

I really wish Bayede all the best, because he taught me how to love and appreciate myself

I am so glad I'm finally over him

And I'm happy now, more happier than I've ever been

Who knew his best friend would be my happy place

And the first time he heard about us, we all just laughed about it

And he said it's because of him we ended up together

Cause as he was apologising to me, he was manifesting this. Because he knew I am a good person and needed to be loved truly

And what better way, than for his best friend to take me.

That was just insane, but it become a good laugh for us all

There's no bad blood, and there's no hard feelings at all

Had we been able to go for his graduation, we would have

Just that Thapelo had soccer training in England, and only came back yesterday

He couldn't get time off, even for us to be in South Africa for a day

We moved here late last year, when he got the opportunity of his life

To play for the team this side, he just couldn't decline

And we had been together for only 3 months

But when he asked me to move with him, I didn't even hesitate

And so far so good

I believe I got my happy ending as well, might have not been my beginning but it definitely is my happy ending

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\*INSERT 54\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

I'm just lost in my own thoughts and mind

It's way too early for this

And I'm just asking myself, how can one bleed so much heal and still love?

Will I ever heal, and I'm even scared to think about love

At this moment, even I don't think I love myself that much

I'm back again to where Nkanyezi is the only reason, I live for

I turn my head, as the door opens. And I'm thinking it's him again

Only it's his father

Bayede: hey

I give him a lazy smile, and he walks in further

Bayede: seems like you've been awake for a while, are you okay?

Is he okay? Coming here so early. He sits down on the bed, leaning down and he pecks my lips

Me: I'm okay

Bayede: where is your son?

Me: in his room, he slept here but was too quick to leave as soon as he woke up and realised he's in my bed

He chuckles

Bayede: such a dramatic man

He really is dramatic, cause I don't understand why he left

Bayede: can I get in bed?

I nod

He gets up, taking his clothes off just leaving on his briefs. I move back a bit, and he gets in bed. He snuggles closer, cuddling me

Me : you're so cold , where were you ?

Bayede: driving around for 3 hours, I don't even know where I was going

Me: add another 3 more hours, and you would have landed in Free State

He chuckles

Me : don't do that again , next time please just come to me

Bayede: I sometimes fear of how you may look at me

I lay my head on his chest, placing my hand to his side

Bayede: I failed you so much with Nkanyezi, and still again I failed you this time. And it just

makes me wonder, if I'm even man enough to be with you

Me : you've never failed me

And that's not a lie, the risks he was okay with taking during Nkanyezi

He tried his best, and it can never go unappreciated

Me: as for now, I don't see how you failed me. If anything I failed us, I'm the one who lost the baby. And it was because of me and my stress that....if I just got a hold of myself. We wouldn't be here

Bayede: I don't blame you

Me: you don't?

Bayede: I don't, and I never will. Because if it was meant to be, the baby would have survived. The same way that Zulu survived, remember how you went for check ups every week?

I nod

Bayede: maybe we would have had the same situation, or just one you're monitored daily.

What happened surely was meant to happen, there's nothing different that could have changed the situation. We just need to heal, one day at a time . And we'll be okay again, but can we just not lose each other. Because even today, I'm still in love with you

I smile

Bayede: I don't want to lose you, and the way we are right now scares me

We're fighting to heal right now, and we're fighting to save our relationship

I'm just fighting the blame game, that I have going on towards myself

Bayede: we need each other

Me: I know we do

Because I need him more

Bayede: and we have Nkanyezi, you know he needs his parents. He doesn't know anything, he knows nothing.

So to him we're still the parents we've always been, and that's

the least we can keep doing for him. He's here, and our pain and hurt shouldn't make us neglect him

He's right

It would be very selfish to cry over a baby we lost, and neglect the one we have

Me : promise we'll do better now

He chuckles

Bayede: we've been trying, so we'll be fine. And do way much better

I tilt my head looking at him

Bayede: am I still your

boyfriend?

I laugh, with a nod

Bayede: good, cause I worked hard to get you

He leans down giving me a kiss

Bayede: I need to sleep a bit, I got an email from one of the

companies that offered me a job . I have a meeting with them at 10:00

It's 06:00 right now, or surely after it

Bayede: please wake me up before time, so I can freshen up

Me: do you have anything decent to wear here?

Bayede: I have a suit somewhere in your closet

I'll go and look for it

Bayede: once you wake up, please keep the door closed.

**I laugh** 

Bayede: don't be a savage person okay, we know your son will not let me have peace

I don't understand why he's afraid of the same person who's like him

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\*Bayede\*

The knock is so persistent, and I can hear it's him

I don't even know why he's knocking, and it doesn't sound like he's going to walk away

I slowly get up , and I open the door . He's still in his PJ's

I stare down at him, and he lifts his head looking at me

I feel like we're at war right now, because he's not even saying anything

Me: yini? (What's it)

Nyezi : sabona Nageba (hello dad)

I chuckle, picking him up

Me: uright? (Are you alright)

He nods

Me : ufunani ke ? (What do you want )

Nyezi: zobona wena, funa mamam (to see you, I want my mom)

Is it even legal for one to be woken up like for no reason at all?

Nyezi: bonile moto akho (I saw your car)

He must have been to the lounge, and he just figured I'm here. And he had to wake me up

Me: okay ndoda

There's no sleep after this, at least I did get some

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\*INSERT 55\*

\*A MONTH LATER\*

\*Nomakhosi\*

We're in a better space, a much better place

And I couldn't be more happy

We moved into Nkanyezi's house last week

We've settled fine, and I'm loving the new home

Bayede found a job, and well he seems to be doing great in it. Two weeks back he paid everything owed to my family

His mother wasn't that happy, because she wanted him marrying me

But I am fine with the way things are, and I'm in no hurry for marriage

And I believe Bayede will marry me when he thinks the time is right, and if he wants to

I mean the decision should be his, and he shouldn't be forced at all

I'm finally holding my head high , even at school

I'm much better now, my first results weren't that pleasing

But now, I'm very much happy about my scripts. And Bayede is very proud

After all his money paying for a private school, and a tutor are not going in vain

Bayede: what are you smiling about?

We're in bed, it's a miracle his son hasn't walked in here

I'm on top of him

Like how can I just not be thankful for this man

Life has been tough, and he stuck around. Not many would

Me: I'm happy

Bayede: so early in the

morning

Me: yeah

He smiles laughing, and he pecks my lips. I bite his lower lip, pulling it up a bit

He deep chuckles, grabbing my bare ass cheeks

Me: I'm in love with you

Bayede: you've always been, always

I laugh

Me: don't be cocky about it

Bayede: oh but I am

He French kisses me, I lose all my sane senses. And he has me flipped, within a split second.

I trail my hand to his dick, and stroke it. He deep groans inside my mouth

Bayede: let's go shower

Me: I am not having sex with you in the shower, I want you to have me anywhere in this room

He laughs

Bayede: I am not having sex with you, we're leaving

Me: what?

Bayede: yeah

Me: where are we going?

Bayede: outside

Me: outside?

Bayede: let's go

Me: you'll drag me out of this bed

He laughs getting up, and he just picks me up

Walking in the shower

Me: don't bore me

Bayede: I'm going to check on the intruder, be done when I come back

And I'm left all alone in the shower, and well I might as well shower

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\*Bayede\*

All that annoyance is wiped off within a split second, as soon as she lays her eyes on the cars

Khosi: is this?

She places her hand over her mouth

Me: my first salary all gone, I don't even have a cent left from it. I couldn't decide which one to buy, so I figured let me just buy them both. So yeah, there you go. Your Bentley and Rolls Royce

Seeing her this speechless, just melts my heart

Khosi: don't lie

She laughs

Me: about?

Khosi: there's no way in hell your whole salary went here

I chuckle

Me: they didn't come cheap

Khosi: oh that I know, believe me I know

Me : so no lies

Khosi: this is way more than your salary, and I don't even want to know where you got the rest of the money

We laugh

Me: typically money spenders

She ignores me approaching her cars

But her son, just walks back inside the house with a frown

I go back following him

Me: Zulu

He looks at me, as he sulks throwing himself on the floor

Me: Ini? (What's wrong)

I sit down on the couch

I hope he's not angry, because we didn't say the cars are his

Me: uright? (Are you alright)

He shakes his head no

I pick him up , placing him on my lap

Me: Ini? (What's wrong)

Nyezi: yakhala mamam (my mom is crying)

The intimidating Mageba has a heart, this one is a softie. A low key mama's boy

Me: uright umamakho (your mother is alright);

He shakes his head

Nyezi: ha.ana, yakhala (no, she's crying)

Now I have to wait until she comes back, and he can see that she's okay

Now I'm the one comforting the son

It's like after 15 minutes or so, and she comes back holding her car keys

Khosi: what a morning .....

She frowns looking at him, laying on my chest

Khosi: don't tell me he wants my cars?

I laugh, because I thought the same thing

Me: lucky for you, no. He's sad that you're crying

Khosi: oh my poor baby

She puts her car keys on the table, picking him up

And the hug he gives her, there's no prouder moment than this one

Khosi: ngiyak'thanda Zulu wami (I love you)

Nyezi : thanda mama (I love you mom)

Khosi: kiss?

He gives her a kiss, and I guess now he's okay. Because he was on the bridge of crying

Me: I feel so excluded

She laughs

Khosi: my son is having a moment

What a wow!

Khosi: see how we bled, healed and loved?

I look at her, and she smiles I return the smile back

Me: we've done it all

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\*THE END\*