

## \*PROLOGUE\*

\*Chad\*

I look at her, and I'm just wondering when will she leave

Emily: I will see you

I nod , finally !

She smiles and pecks my cheek

Emily: I love you

Me : love you more

She grabs her bag and walks out

I lean by the table and sigh

I take out my phone to make a call

Sbu walks in

I put my phone back dropping the call, and look at him

Sbu: you look sour

I chuckle

Sbu: didn't you get some pussy

?

Me: shut up!

Sbu: Emily looked happy, I can't say the same about you

Me: just one of those days

Sbu: spring break is coming up, let's do something

Me: what? Another one of your parties?

Sbu: we might as well

Me: Nah, I doubt I'll be down for that

Sbu: why?

Me: my mom ....

He laughs

Sbu: oh come on, stop being a baby

I shake my head

His phone rings

I happen to catch on the caller

He just looks at it and declines the call

And that has me annoyed

Me: what the hell?

Sbu: what?

Me : did you just decline Saint's call ?

Sbu: I don't feel like drama

Me: she's your girl

Sbu: so what?

Me: what reason do you have, not answering her call?

Sbu: I said ....wait man, what do you care?

I shake my head

Me: actually I don't

Sbu: cool, she's my girl

Me: yeah, she's your girl

I grab my bag

Me: I'll see you around

Sbu: think about what I said, don't always suck up. Be a guy okay, you can't always run home when mommy calls

I chuckle walking out of the cafeteria

I take out my phone

I turn back, and Sbu is not coming out

Me: maybe I shouldn't

I put it back and head to my car

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\*Emily\*

Me: it's so awkward that you would be hating her over a guy

She rolls her eyes

Lee: she doesn't deserve him

Me : and let me guess , you deserve him ?

Lee: just for a fuck, nothing else

Ilaugh

Now I've heard it all

How can one be so loose

And actually be so proud about it

Lee: and you should watch out for her

Me: me ...why?

Lee: because she's with your man half the time, more than he's actually with you

Me: they're friends

Lee: yeah, where have you ever seen a boy and a girl being friends? Without anything happening between them

Me: don't do that, don't try to plant ideas into my head. Just don't

Lee: all I am saying, is that you need a reality check. And if you don't, she might give it to you nasty

Me: well, I trust my man. And I know there's nothing going on between them, you're just bitter and saying all this because you want her man. It doesn't even suit you

I get up

Me: let me go

I just want to get away from me

Even it means lying , that's fine by me

Just as long as I won't be with her

Lee: what's the rush?

Me: I have a date with Chad later on

Lee: right

I walk out

Some people are just draining

Now o regret coming to see her

I should have just left and went home

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\*Saint\*

"Dear Diary"

I hate to love him, but I love him so much

It's so wrong to love him, but I can't help it

I'm such .....

The ringing phone gets me out of my thoughts

I close my diary sliding it under my bed

I pick up my phone

My lips curve into an involuntary smile

Me : hey stalker

He laughs

Chad: what are you up to?

I heave a sigh

Me: running away from my mother and my problems

Chad: open your window

I get off the bed

And run to my window

He's there outside the gate

I laugh

Me: stupid!

I open my window, and he walks in the gate running over

Me : are you crazy?

He winks and puts his phone inside his back pocket

Me: what if you get caught?

Chad: move away, so I don't

I shake my head sliding over the curtain

He climbs over and gets inside

Chad: that wasn't so hard

We hug

Me : you're a criminal

Chad: you missed me

We move over to the bed

Chad: are you and Sbu okay now?

I shake my head laying down

He takes his sneakers off and gets on the bed

Chad: what do you want?

Me : just cuddle me

Chad: say no more

He cuddles me into his arms

Me: I hate him so bad

Chad: don't say that, he loves you

Me: he hurts me so bad

Chad: boys are stupid, it's just in our nature

Me: well not you

We laugh

Chad: Emily would choose to disagree with you so bad

I heave a sigh

He should not depress me, and that's where this talk will go

Me : let's not talk about her

Chad: sorry

I smile

He plants a kiss on my forehead

Me: I love you dude

He chuckles

Chad: I love you too cup cake

He doesn't know

I heave a sigh holding tight on him closing my eyes •

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 01\*

\*Saint\*

I pull a chair and sit down

Mom: how was your day?

She asks placing the bowl of salad on the table

Me: it was okay

Mom: just okay?

She sits down

Me: yeah

Mom: Saint ....

Me: can we not do this? I am hungry, and I would like to just eat

Mom: just eat?

I take a deep breath

Me : in peace ...please

Mom: what has you feeling like this?

Me : feeling like what ?

Mom: this hostility that you have, when I'm just trying to have a conversation with you

Me: maybe it's you

Mom: me?

Me: you're here trying to force a conversation out of me, and I am not interested. I don't wanna talk mom

Mom: fine

Me: thank you

I pick up a plate and dish up

I heave a sigh

She looks at me, I get up pushing the plate back

Me : I don't even feel like eating anymore

I get up

Mom: Saint sit down and eat

Me: I said I am not hungry anymore

Mom: you're not going to waste food like this, you

shouldn't have dished up . If you knew you were going to act out

Me: then eat the damn food

Mom : don't you dare talk to me like that

I walk away heading to my room

As she's busy shouting and all

I close the door and lock it

I throw myself on the bed

I take a deep breath

My phone beeps, I sit up checking the text

And it's nothing but just an emoji

I laugh my ass off

I reply

"Stop being an idiot, I need a blunt"

I roll over, and reach under the bed taking my diary

I sit down and grab a pen

"Dear Diary"

"I am so angry !!"

"I am so angry"

"I'm angry at myself"

"I'm angry at my life"

"I'm angry with my parents"

"Both of them"

"And I'm so angry with the world"

"The only thing that makes sense is him"

"And he doesn't even know it"

"How much more can my life suck"

"I want to erupt"

My phone beeps

I close my diary and check the text

"leave the blunt, come chill"

I'm sure that will suck

Its just a chill

But, it's better than this

Because it'll be with him

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\*Sbu\*

"Going to chill with Chad, you'll let me know when you're done being childish"

Me: this is stupid!

I put my phone inside my pocket

Lee: trouble in paradise?

Me: leave that, what are you doing tomorrow night?

She shrugs

Lee: I don't know

Me: how about a chill session at my house?

She smiles

Me: I'll take that as a yes

Lee: not so fast tiger!

Me: what now?

Lee: won't your crazy girlfriend act out, being all jealous?

Me: why are you talking about her?

She laughs

Lee: I don't need her drama, so I need to know

Me: don't worry about her

Lee: you should just dump her ass anyways, she's busy with that Chad. No sane nigga would allow such nonsense

I chuckle

Me: Chad is my friend

Lee: a friend who is busy

fucking your girl?

Me: he would never

Lee: come on! Being this naïve isn't for you, it's for the likes of Emily. Not you

Me : so tomorrow?

Lee: oh well, why not

Me: great then

I peck her cheeks, and she crosses her legs together

This one is such a whore , and so easily taken

I doubt there's a guy who hasn't fucked with her

I will just entertain her

I won't take shit she says

I know Chad

Even if Saint tries something with him

He wouldn't go that far with her

I know Saint is a wild one, and anything goes with her

**But not Chad** 

Our friendship goes deeper than that

He will never betray me

## It's not even about the bro code

It's just morals, and that's one thing I lack that he has

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\*Chad\*

Saint: why here?

I lay back on my head, and place a kiss on her forehead

We're on top of the rooftop at my house

Me: I just like this spot

Saint: dude, it's on top of the

roof. How sick!

I chuckle

Me: yeah, I know

Saint: doesn't make sense

Me: it's crazy, but it is my escape from my fucked up reality

Saint: which is?

Am I there already?

To be talking about my home situation

Me: Nothing feels so peaceful like darkness

Saint: it's creepy, and I don't take you as a creep

We laugh

Saint: I don't want to start now

Me: it's ...it's better than being in the house

Saint: it's dark, it's cold. And there's all kinds of creatures, sorry but I would prefer inside the house any day. And I'm never coming to chill with you, on the rooftop ever again

Me : listen ....just keep quite for a minute

We keep quite

I close my eyes, just taking in the silence

Saint: it's quite, too quite it's actually scary

Me: I take this any day, than being inside the house. Hearing my parents fight, the shouting and screaming. The breaking of things, and the yelling. It's just a lot, especially when I have so much pressure with varsity and all

I take a deep breath

And her breathing increases

Her heart beating fast

I say nothing , just holding her tight

This could be the last day I hold her like this

The last day I could possibly be with her

I've never told her this

I've never told anyone this

Not even my friends

It's just been my secret

It's not something I can just go around telling people

Of how messed up my home situation is

Or how broken my family is

I'm actually ashamed about it

I am not my parents

But their situation affects me as well

And our generation is just savage

No one would want to hang out with me

If they really knew what's happening behind closed doors

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## \*HER\*

\*Insert 02\*

\*Emily\*

Lee: look at that

We all look over

And it's Chad with Saint

They're even holding hands like lovers

Lee: this is so not innocent

I swallow hard as most eyes are on me

I look at Sbu

He has a look that says he's not happy

No!

I cannot let this get through my head

Chad will never do me like that

They're just friends

They've been friends even before me

And Saint is the reason I'm with Chad

She wouldn't hook me up with him

Knowing she holds romantic feelings for him

They get to us

And Chad walks to me, letting go of Saint's hand

She just sits down next to Lee

She and Sbu don't even look at each other

That's awkward

Because they're always on each other's faces

So what's happening now?

Chad pecks my lips

I pull him in for a deeper kiss

Lee: you two get a room

They laugh

Chad: drought kills

Lee: oh please

Sbu: she wouldn't know anything about that

Lee: what is that supposed to mean?

Sbu: that you're just a whore, everyone does in the bathrooms

Oh shit!

Lee: what the fuck?

Sbu: don't catch feels sweetheart, the truth is always like this

Lee: oh you're so stupid, you have your best friend fucking your girl. And you're concerned about me

Chad: don't say shit about me, keep your beef with Sbu

Lee: mxm! This must be the shit y'all are busy saying about me, you're fucking hypocrites

She grabs her bag and walks away

Sbu laughs, I look at Saint and she's looking at her phone

Me: that wasn't nice

Sbu: it wasn't a lie either

I shake my head

Me: babe can we talk?

Chad: not now, I have class

He gets up pecking my cheek

Sbu: anyways, I have a chill session at my house. Be there or be told

I look at Saint, she looks so uninterested

Something is going on with these two

And they look like they both wanna say anything

But I'm sure Chad knows

I mean, he came with Saint holding hands and laughing

## She gets to us, and goes quite like she's not even here

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\*Saint\*

Emily: hey

I look at her

Emily: can we talk?

I wash my hands

Me: if this is about what Lee said in the morning, please

I shake my head drying my hands

Me: Chad is just a friend

She smiles

Emily: I know that

Me: it's ....wait what?

She laughs

Emily: I will not let Lee get into my head, you know how she is

That's a relief

I don't need this

Me : okay , so what's this about ?

Emily: you and Sbu ...

Me: oh yeah, I'll rather not

Emily: whatever it is, I hope you two will sort it out

Me: why do you care?

She looks at me

Me : I mean ...it's not like we're friends

Emily: but you're Chad's friend

Me: and a friend is all that I am

Emily: I know

Me: so don't worry, wether Sbu and I are okay. It doesn't matter, I won't hit on Chad like that. So you have nothing to worry about, or act like you care about Sbu and me

She frowns tilting her head

I shake my head walking out

One cannot even have peace even in the bathrooms

Emily needs to get over her insecurity issues

Or whatever that was

If anything, she should ask her man and not me

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\*Sbu\*

Me: tell me something

He looks at me

Me: you and Em good?

Chad: where are you going with this?

Me: you wouldn't run behind my back right?

I chuckle

Chad: you're being stupid right now

Me : oh is it?

Chad: yeah, it is

Me : don't forget that you're my friend before you're her friend

Chad: and she's a better friend than you

Me: I don't give a shit

Chad: keep me out of this

nonsense

He walks over to his desk

Lee gets up from hers and walks over to mine

Me: what? You're still sulking

Lee: did you really mean what you said?

Me : come on ...

I smile at her

Me: it's just shit everyone says

Lee: everyone, now including you .. is that how you see me really? As a whore

Me: you're just a girl who knows who she is, and what she wants. That always get others intimidated, don't let

this shit get to you . Why are you catching feels now?

Lee: I don't care what anyone thinks about me, but it's somehow when you say it

Since when do I even care about her feelings?

She's holding herself way too high, and to the wrong person

Me: I am sorry

Lee: I am not a whore

Yeah right!

Saint walks in , and she looks over at us

I side eye her, like I am not even looking at her at all

I smile at Lee seductively

Me: let's continue this with you on my lap tonight

She smiles

I wink at her, and she moves back walking to her desk

I turn my head and look at Saint

She's not even looking at me

She's focusing on her phone

With Chad gawking at her

And I must say , I don't like this one bit

And the sight they presented this morning

Threw me off somehow

I trust Chad

But this friendship seems to getting way too comfortable

And they seem to forget, that they became friends because of me

And now they're making all this seem and look like I'm a third wheel in the friendship

I can't help but feel angry, this is affecting me now. More than I ever thought it would

I take out my phone and text her

"Lets stop this"

I send it , and turn back looking at her

She doesn't even bother looking at me, yet she still has her phone in her hand

So she's ignoring me now

I guess two can play the game

Me: mxm!

I put my phone down and look at Chad

He has taken his eyes off of her

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 03\*

\*Saint\*

Ignoring me like I don't even exist

And then the next thing he texts

Like out of the blue

When he's the one who started this

Sbu can act all he wants

I can do the same

If he can ignore me, then why can't I ignore him as well?

It's a lonely afternoon

And I'm just laying in bed

With nothing to do

A knock comes at the door

I close eyes

I'm not even annoyed at all

I just wish I had the words to apologize to my mother

What happened the other night

I shouldn't have spoken to her like that

Just that my anger sometimes gets the best of me

Me: mom please not now

Mom : open the door so we can talk

Me: I ...

I heave a sigh

Me: I don't want to talk

....please

Mom : Saint please

Okay!

I get off the bed and walk to the door

I open the door

Me: I am sorry, I know it doesn't erase my words or actions. But I am really sorry, please forgive me. I'll do better now

Mom: it's okay, come

I heave a sigh and follow her to the lounge

Me: mom I'm ...

No ways!

Me: what the hell?

I look at her

Mom: sit ...

Me : no , no what does he want here ?

Dad: Saint ...

Me : no , don't talk to me . What do you want ?

I look at my mom

Me: you called him?

Mom: he's your father, you're beginning to be a problem . One that I cannot handle now, so we want to talk to you . Talk to us, tell us what's bothering you so we can be able to help you. There's no one who's okay in their mind, and would act like you do

Me: I apologized! What more do you want? You didn't have to call his useless deadbeat ...

I get such a slap

That has me leaning by the wall

I hold my cheek

Dad: can we not fight

Me: shut up! I don't know what you want here, she shouldn't have called you

I gather myself, and look at him

Me: God I hate you!

I run to my room

And lock myself in

I tear up, as I feel the pain from that slap stinging my cheek

My mother has never slapped me

And now I wish to never feel it again

I can't even text Chad

With what he told me

I know he doesn't have his life so easily

And it was new to me

I didn't even know what to say to him

And now I don't want to burden him with my problems

I get off the bed and head to my wardrobe

I take out my stash of weed

And open the window

A blunt will do right now

I grab my diary under the bed

"Dear Diary"

"Mom can be such a hypocrite at times"

"What is she doing bringing that man here"

"The very same man who left us and abounded us"

"This deserves a blunt, so don't mind if I do"

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\*Chad\*

It's just noon

Not even night

But it's already full and packed here

I just decided to get out of the house

With both my parents home

I didn't want to be there

It's barely quite in that house

I didn't even want to come here

But it's better than being there

Me: where is Saint?

Sbu: don't fuck with me Chad, what business do you have asking me about my girl?

Me: does she know you're here busy changing spits, with the likes of Lee?

He pushes me

Sbu: stay out of it

I chuckle

Me : you're a fucking jerk

Sbu: and you don't deserve her as well

Me: fuck off

Sbu: and same to you

Emily: boys, break it off. Babe come on, let's have some fun. Let's dance, and just have fun. That's why we're here, let Sbu deal with his girl. She's his problem and not yours

She takes my hand and we walk away from them

Emily: please don't start drama

I sigh

Me: let me get you a drink

Emily: and you need one too, I'll finish off this night sweet for you

She leans over for a kiss

I grab the back of her neck deepening the kiss

She fists on my jacket

Emily: I love you

Me : love you ...let me get that drink

I pull out of the kiss

And she giggles as I slap her ass cheeks walking away to the drink tables

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\*Saint\*

Shit!

Fuck this !.

I dial his number

And it rings for so long

As I'm about to drop, he answers

Chad: hey ...

There's so much noise there

Me: where are you?

Chad: what ... I can't hear you

I sigh

Me: I'm having a bad one

I take a deep breath

Me: but it's okay, you're having fun ....just be safe

Chad: wait ....

I hear some movement

Me: no it's okay, have fun just be safe for me. Just don't mind me, it's one of those days

Chad: where are you?

Me: home

Chad: I'm at Sbu's

He's partying while things are not going good between us

Sbu is such a fucking jerk!

I'm better off without his black ass

Me: okay, we'll talk tomorrow

Chad: no, no let's meet

Me: no need

Chad: nonsense!

Now it's like he's outside

There's wind blowing on the phone

Chad: let's meet at Corner Café in 30 minutes

He drops the call

I'm still having a blunt before I head over to meet with him

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 04\*

\*Emily\*

This cannot be happening

Chad went to get drinks

And he hasn't come back

It's been over 30 minutes now

There's nowhere I haven't looked for him

But it's like he's completely disappeared

He's nowhere to be found

Now I just look stupid

It's like I'm an idiot

Just going around asking people if they've seen him

Lee: what's wrong?

Me: Chad is ...

Sbu: have you seen Chad?

We both look at him

Me: he said he was going to get us drinks

Sbu: where the fuck is he?

Me : he hasn't come back , I haven't seen him Sbu: I swear I will fuck him, if he's out there and went to get it on with my girlfriend

He walks away from us

Lee: that's drama

Me: and it's not true

She laughs

Lee: keep lying to yourself, damn that Saint. Now Sbu is gone, and I'm left at his own damn thing

She stomps off

I try to shake off what just happened right now

I so hope Chad did not ditch me for Saint

I could be trusting a snake

And she's busy bitting my behind

But no!

If he didn't go to her though, because she wasn't here

Where is he?

Because it's clear he's not here

I take my phone and call him

But his phone doesn't go through, it's on voicemail

I call Saint, and her phone doesn't go through as well

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\*Saint\*

I let out a slight chuckle

Chad: what?

Me: I can't believe you left the party ....

Chad: chill session

We laugh

Me: whatever the fuck ...but

still

Chad: you were on the brink of crying

Me: never...

I shake my head

Me: I just got annoyed seeing my dad

Chad: you cried

Me: the slap was painful, way too painful. That's why I was crying, I'm not used to violence

Chad: I am sorry

Me: yeah, I should just learn to watch my tongue

We laugh

Chad: you do have a loose tongue

Me: well, it is what it is

Chad: don't depress me, let's do something

Me : let's go have shots

Chad: yeah, what are we even doing in a coffee shop?

Me : we can be fools at times

We get up and he pays for the cakes

We walk out

Just as Sbu walks in

And they bump into each other

Sbu: man what the fuck?

He says pushing Chad

Me: Sbu!

Sbu: you shut up, he came here running to you. Are you fucking him?

Chad: what ....? Just stop being insecure, deal with your shit and leave me out of it

Sbu: how do I leave you out of it, when you're just in the middle of it all

Chad: I am not doing this

He walks past Sbu, who grabs him by his shirt

Chad: fucking let go ...

Me: guys please

Sbu: with my friend really?

Now he's just annoying me.

Me: so what if it's with him, he's appreciating what you can't

Okay!

I shouldn't have said that

Because he looses it landing a punch on Chad

Who doesn't hold back retaliating

I try to pull them apart

But they just overpower me

I don't know how

But a punch just lands on my eye

And that gets them to break it off

With Chad coming to my side

Chad: I am sorry

Now I'm a crying mess

It hasn't been my day

I got a slap, now a punch

Chad: I am sorry ...

He picks me up

Carrying me into his arms, I can't stop crying

Sbu: fucking let her go, she's my girl. I'll make sure she's okay, let her go

Chad: you're being a child right now, she's hurt

Sbu: I said leave her

Chad: I won't do that

He walks away heading to his car

I cannot stop crying, my eye is in pain

This is not my day

Such violence on me

Hah!

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\*Emily\*

The party went on

And now we're intoxicated

Of course, there's still enough booze

To carry us throughout the night

And there's weed, even hubbly

Everyone is just taken care of

But I am still concerned about Chad

Because I still can't find him even now

Just then Sbu walks in

And his t-shirt is bloody now

Me: hey ....hey

I run over to him, almost tripping

Me: what ...what happened?

He looks at me

Me: did you find Chad?

Sbu: yeah

Me: where is he?.

Sbu: playing hero with Saint

He shakes his head heading up the stairs

Sbu: you should just dump his ass while you still can

He disappears upstairs

And I am left just stunned

What happened between these people ?

Sbu looks very pissed!

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## \*HER\*

\*Insert 05\*

\*Saint\*

Me: damn, I look bad

He smiles

Me: thanks for letting me crash at your place

Chad: no sweat

Inod

Chad: should have let me take you to the Dr though

Me: don't be silly, I am fine

Just my eye looks kind of bad

But I'll live

Chad: alright, I gotta head back home

He sneaked me in last night

And this morning, he sneaked me out

We couldn't have his parents know I spent the night there

His mother is not exactly a fan of our friendship

Because she thinks I'll come between Chad and Emily

But I also just think she's racist

Me : stay out of trouble

He laughs

I lean over pecking his cheek

Me: bye weirdo

I get out of the car

Chad: take care of that eye cup

cake

Inod

I open the gate and walk inside the yard

I was hoping my mother wouldn't be home

But she is

Now , I don't even know what I'm going to say

From everything that happened with her

To now arriving home in this manner

I heave a sigh knocking at the door

I don't have my key with me

## After a while the door opens

Me: mom lam so sorry, lwas way out of line I know that . I just got angry when I saw dad here, I know I'm a lot to deal with . And I don't want you to feel like you're a failure, because you're not . And including him in our problems, will make him label you . When he has no right whatsoever to do so, I am really sorry. I'm not even angry about the slap, I deserved that . Please forgive me

The silence is a lot

Especially after I've said so much

She could say something

Just anything

Even okay , just okay would do right now

I take a deep breath and move back slightly from the door

I lift my head and look at her

I gasp popping my eyes

And my jaw drops

Me: wow ...you look beautiful

I let out a smile

But it quickly disappears

As she touches my chin, lifting my face up

I swallow hard , darting my eyes down

Mom: Saint!

Poor woman, she's so defeated

Me: I am sorry

Mom: now you're getting into fights?

Me: it's nothing, and I wasn't fighting anyone. I was trying to

break out a fight, I just caught a stray punch

Mom: where were you even to begin with?

Should I tell her the truth though?

Me: with friends, I am sorry I didn't ask for permission

She sighs

Mom: you will send me to an early grave

She pulls me by my hand inside

Mom: sit down

By the kitchen high chairs

I sit down

And she gets her first aid kit

Mom: is it painful?

Me: just a bit

Mom: we should monitor it, if it doesn't get well soon ....you're seeing a Dr

I won't argue with that

Me: mom I'm sorry, about everything. Being rude, and talking back. I'm really sorry

I don't know what the silence means

Now I'm the one that's defeated

I really am

## This apology doesn't seem like it's accepted

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\*Phumla\*

My sweet baby girl

Not a day goes by

And I don't ask myself what happened?

What changed?

And where did I go wrong?

I know for a fact, my failed marriage

Doesn't mean I'm a failure of a mother

I am trying my best with her

But now I can see , that my best doesn't work anymore

Everything I try , it's like I'm just making things worse

When we're okay, it barely even lasts for two days

I wish parenting came with a manual

I look at her, and she looks so peaceful sleeping

She seems like a saint

Nothing like the daughter she has become as of late

My heart is heavy

Because I don't know what I'm doing wrong

I barely even recognise my own child

She's changed so much, and it pains me

I feel like I am loosing her somehow

Me: I love you so much

I say running my hand through her hair

Me: I wish I knew what to do

Something is bothering her

And whatever it is, it's making her act out

I just wish I knew what it was

My phone rings from the kitchen

I can hear it from afar

I slowly get off her bed , making sure not to wake her up

I run out heading to the kitchen

I pick up my phone

Me: Scott

Scott: hey

Me: mhm hi

I clear my throat

Scott: are you ... are you fine?

Me : no , but now is not a good time

Scott: what do you mean?

Me: Saint is ...it doesn't matter

Scott: have you two talked?

I want to be brutally honest

But then I remember her words

And maybe I should just keep quite

Wether I am failing or not

Scott doesn't need to know

Me : yes we did , but right now my daughter needs me ...

Scott: our daughter, and she hates me

Me: that's your fault, you walked out on us. I don't know how you're just expecting her, to embrace you like all is well ...it can't

Scott: Phumla, I thought we were past that and fixing things

Me: Listen, let's talk some other time. I need to check on Saint, bye

Scott: maybe we should just tell her the truth

Crazy man!

Me: no! She already doesn't like you, telling her the truth

will only make things worse.

She already thinks we're toxic parents, just don't okay

I drop the call and walk back to her bedroom

I grab a throw on her small couch and cover her with it

Getting into bed and cuddling her

The heart of a mother

My heart bleeds for my daughter

I think she's not herself emotionally

And it doesn't help that we're so detached from each other

Maybe what we need is professional help

Not just me or her, but the both of us

Hopefully, having that conversation will not turn into another brawl

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 06\*

## \*Saint\*

Mhm, my eye looks better

It's not as bad as I thought it'll be

At least, I won't be embarrassed to face everyone at campus tomorrow

Right now, I'm so embarrassed to look at my mother

I don't even know what to say to her

She sits down, and the tension is just too much

Mom: how are you feeling?

Me: good ...good

Mom: okay then, you don't need a Dr?

Me: no, I don't. I am good

Mom: alright, I was thinking ...and please hear me out, before you start going off at me

I hope it's not about my dad

Because I don't wanna hear it

As long as it's about him

I don't wanna hear anything

Mom: I'm thinking maybe we should go see a therapist

Me: like a shrink?

Mom: well....

She sighs

Mom: I am just suggesting, and I think that would do us well.

Both of us, maybe it could help us with our communication problems

Me: I don't know about this

I really don't want to go there

Quite frankly, I have no interest at all

Me: I'll think about it

Mom: thank you, that's all I

need

I'm giving her false hope

Does that make me a bad person?

I don't want to fight with her

And I know, if I say no things won't end well

And I don't want that

Me: but I can still refuse right?

Mom: Saint ....

She heaves a sigh

Me: mom respectfully

She's defeated

But I hope she can understand, I don't see the point of this

Because I don't think that I want to sit down on a couch

And talk about my problems

Me : please excuse me

Mom: no, eat

Me: yeah, I'm coming

I get up and walk to my room

I grab my diary and sit down on the bed

"Dear Diary"

"Sbu is a jerk!"

"Now mom thinks I need psychological help"

"I'm a mess I know , but isn't that taking it far"

"Anyways, not Chad being the hero"

I close it and shove it under the bed

I get up and walk back in the kitchen

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\*Chad\*

Mom: what happened?

Me: Mom it's nothing

Mom: you can't say nothing when you look hurt

Dad: if you invested so much time and energy into your books, you would be getting better grades. And you better pray, that your grades this

semester are a whole lot better than the last. Because if not, it's bye bye to every good luxury you have

Mom: Dan...

Dad: I won't stand for this nonsense

He gets up and walks out

Mom: this isn't about Saint

now, is it?

Me: what?

She sighs

Mom: Em was here last night, she says she can't get a hold of you for two nights now

I shake my head

Me: I just have a lot going on

Mom: don't allow that girl come between you and Emily, you have a good thing there. Don't ruin it, because she's definitely not worth it. She's just bad news

What business did Emily have coming here?

Mom: and please, do better. Stop upsetting your father like this

Me: he's always angry about something

Mom: Chad ...

Me: stop defending him

She sighs and bows her head looking down

I heave a sigh

Me: I'm sorry

I get up and walk to my room

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## \*Sbu\*

I've been calling and texting

She's ignoring my calls

And ignoring my messages

I've even tried to apologize

But she's not hearing any of that

It breaks me, to know she slept at Chad's the other night

I suspect I may have been the one who punched her

And if she caught on, on that

Then Chad will be better in her eyes

It just angers me

He's my friend

And he shouldn't do this

He should have chosen our friendship

If nothing is going on between them

Then why would he leave the party

Just to go to her

Something is definitely happening there

A knock comes at the door

I get up in a hurry, in hopes that maybe it her

But my mood just drops as I see Lee

Me: yeah

I'm bored right now

Lee: can I come in?

Me: what do you want?

Lee: Sbu, you don't need to be this sour and mad. Let me help you take all this away

Right at my doorstep

She removes her coat, and she has on one red sexy number inside

Lee: do I turn here or what?

## I smile, pulling her in

I pick her up into my arms, and head over to the couch kissing her

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\*Saint\*

I walk through the gate

And I see his car is parked outside

So he's here

I heave a sigh knocking at the door

But I stop knocking as I hear loud moans of sex

I open the door slowly

And right there on the couch

He has Lee riding him

Lee out of all people, the campus whore

I'm so sick to my stomach

Sbu: Babe ....

He tries to push her off, but she goes on to ride him faster

The dog can't help himself, he deep grunts

Tears burn my eyes as I walk out the door

I run out the gate, wiping my tears off

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 07\*

\*Saint\*

Did my boyfriend, have to be the one that upgraded the bathroom pussy

He just had to do her in his home

Maybe it wasn't even the first time

I'm so hurt

"Dear Diary"

"I hate myself"

"I shouldn't be hurting"

"But I am"

"Like how stupid can I be"

"Lee is a whore"

"She probably long wanted him"

"But why did he fuck her"

"That should have been me"

A lump of pain is stuck on my throat

I shove my diary under the bed

And just fold into a fatuous position

I wish I can just stop crying

But it's painful

My heart is in pain

This just seems like the final nail to our relationship

We're so done

How will I ever forgive him for this?

I doubt, I'll ever even forget it

They still fucked, even after seeing me

He should have stopped

But I guess, she was that good

We're so done

I won't stand for this

I can be a fool for anything

But I won't be a fool for love

## Especially not to Sbu

He doesn't even deserve my tears right now

I shouldn't be doing this, if only my heart understands

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\*Phumla\*

I walk in her room

She hasn't come out since she came back

Me: Saint

She's laying in bed

And it's the way she's folding herself

I cannot help but be worried

I walk in and sit down on the bed

Me: Baby ....what's wrong?

She opens her eyes

And tears just stream down her face

Me: talk to me, what's wrong? What happened?

Saint: it's Sbu

Me: your Sbu?

She sits up

And wipes her tears off

Saint : he's not my Sbu anymore mom

Me : oh I'm sorry baby , did he hurt you ?

Saint : he slept with someone else

Oh kids of today

I know that must hurt

But I'm somehow glad they broke up

I really wasn't comfortable with Saint dating anyways

I wasn't a fan of that

Saint: I'm so done with him, I just wish I can stop crying. But it hurts so bad

Me: you ....you didn't sleep with him right?

She looks at me

Saint: is that all you care about?

Me: of course not .... I'm ..

I heave a sigh

Saint: for your information I'm still a virgin, now please leave. You heard what you care all about

Me: Saint ...

Okay

Let me be the parent and walk out

I get off the bed and walk out of her bedroom

I wonder if my problems, any parent encounters them out there

Because it's a lot

And I feel drained

Sometimes it's like I don't know what I am doing

Honestly, motherhood should come with a manual

I never know what to say to Saint, and how to say it

Without causing her to react somehow

My phone rings , I heave a sigh answering

Me: Scott ...

Scott: any chance that I can see you tonight? I miss you

Me: I'm sorry I can't

Scott: Phumla ...

Me: no, not tonight please

Scott: you don't miss me?

I take a deep breath

Me: of course I miss you, but I still think we're wrong for doing this Scott. We got divorced for a reason, so what are we doing sneaking around with each other?

Scott: don't think hard about this, we love each other. That's all that matters

I just think we're old nasty parents

Someone clears their throat behind me

I get startled

I almost drop my phone

Me: Saint

Saint : sorry , I didn't mean to scare you

I swallow hard

Me: uhm ...how long have you been standing there?

She says nothing

Me: did you uhm ...did you

hear anything?

Saint: I'm just here to get water

Me: okay

Saint: can I?

Me: yeah, of course ...why ask?

I laugh nervously

She walks past me

And grabs a bottle of water from the fridge and an apple

She walks back to her bedroom

I lean over by the counter, taking a deep breath

I have been sneaking around with my ex husband, for quite a few months now

I'm not ready for anyone to know this

Especially not Saint

Because I don't know how she's going to react

But knowing her

I know she won't take it well

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\*Emily\*

Lee: you looking sour

Me: it's Chad

She laughs

Lee: who knows? Maybe he's probably comforting Saint

Me: what?

Lee: she caught me and Sbu fucking, bitch was hurt to the core

Me: Lee!

Lee: what? Don't bore me

Me: how can you do that, and be so proud about it?

She shrugs

Lee: it is what it is

Me: who needs damn enemies ...

Lee: I am no one's friend, especially Saint. So please get that into your head

Me: I don't need this

## I take out my phone and call Saint

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 08\*

\*Saint\*

I don't know how I'm still going to sit with everyone

When there's Lee and Sbu amongst them

I haven't even told Chad any of this

I walk past the bench

And they're all just looking at me

I don't want to be anywhere near Lee and Sbu

They can fuck in peace without my presence

I'm annoyed just seeing Sbu get off the bench

And he runs his way towards me

He grabs my arm

Me: let go

Sbu: look ...about what you saw ....l am sorry okay, and it didn't mean anything. I mean you know Lee, she's just a loose

thing . I can never .....she means shit to me, she cannot even compare to you ....

Me: continue fucking her, I am so done with your black ass

Sbu: look, I know you're hurt.
But I've been begging you for
sex, and you haven't been
ready. She found me at my
lowest, because of what
happened at Corner Café

Me: I don't give a shit Sbu

Sbu: it was going to be a precious moment between us, I'm sorry I ruined it

Me: you ruined nothing, because I'm not a virgin like I told you. I lied

Sbu: what?

Uh.! Seems like I've hit a nerve

Me : enjoy your bathroom pussy , at least you've elevated her

Sbu: what do you mean you're not a virgin?

Me: exactly that , I fucked someone who was worth it

I yank my arm off of him

I walk to the cafeteria

I order coffee, and Emily walks in

She comes to my table

Emily: hey, are you okay? I heard what happened with Lee

and Sbu . I've been trying to call you , to no avail

Me: I'm fine, and I don't want to talk about it

She nods and turns back

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\*Sbu\*

I am beyond the words furious

I've been with Saint

Thinking she's still a virgin

And I didn't even pressure her for sex

Only she's been fooling me all along

Me: who has she been seeing?

Lask Chad

Chad: what the fuck are you talking about?

Okay!

He's still hostile about what happened

Me: I'm sorry things went that far, we shouldn't have gotten physical. But you're close with Saint, I'm sure she told you who she slept with

Chad: where did you hear that?

Me : so it's true?

He chuckles

Me : she just told me , why didn't you tell me ?

Chad: don't involve me in your business

I sigh

Me: I messed up, she caught me with Lee. But it seems she had already gone and done it, with some stupid guy before me. I guess the fool was me

Chad: you're so stupid, you don't even see it

He gets off the desk

And walks around to sit down on the chair

My eyes trail to Saint as she walks in

I can't help but just be angry all over again

She made me a fool

All along I've just been dating a whore

I look at Chad

They look at each other as she sits down

But it can't possibly be him now can it?

I just need to find out who did she sleep with

For my own sanity and peace

It can even be a jerk for all we know

Someone who I wouldn't even give a shit about

So best I know who he is

And what does he have , that she slept with him

But she couldn't sleep with me

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\*Emily\*

Me : can we talk ?

Chad: sure

I pull the chair next to him and sit down

Me : are you okay ?

Chad: yeah

I shake my head

Chad: what?

Me: I've been worried about

you

Chad: it was a hectic weekend

Me: you couldn't answer my calls, or even respond to my text

Chad: Em ...let's not do this please

Me: what are we doing Chad?
I'm trying to talk to you, and
you don't want to hear anything

. Next thing you'll be coming to me, like everything is okay.

Just because you're in a better space

Chad: would I be wrong to just ask for space?

What the fuck?

Space for what

Me: what are you saying to me?

Chad: everything is just a lot for me right now, and a relationship is the last thing on my mind

Me : are you breaking up with me ?

Chad: I just need space

Me: you might as well be breaking up with me

Chad: if that's how you see it

then

Tears burn my eyes

Me: Chad ...

He's not even bothered

Chad: I need to leave for practice

He gets up and packs his books

Me: I meant this much to you?

Chad: all I asked for was space, you decided on the break up

Me: what ...

He turns and walks away

My heart is shattered

I've never been this hurt before

We were okay

Next thing , we're done . Just like that , over nothing

## Like what the fuck just happened?

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\*Saint\*

Me : hey player

He smiles

Me: that's fake

Chad: Em broke up with me

Me: what?

Chad: yeah, but it is what it is

Me: come on, why?

He shrugs

Me: dude, talk it out

Chad: will you talk it out with Sbu?

Me : I'm sure Em didn't fuck some guy

Chad: well

This is crazy!

What sane people just break up

I thought Chad and Emily we good

She wouldn't just break up with him for nothing

But he wouldn't lie about something like that either

Or maybe it was just a misunderstanding

Sbu walks over , and now I wish I hadn't come to the sports ground

Sbu: can we talk?

I just look at him, he walks closer and stands in front of me

Sbu: you know, I figured since you've already opened your legs and gave it away. Now I can tap it

Me: you're a fucking jerk

Chad: dude cut it off

Sbu: stay out of it, or was it you?

Chad: oh hell!

I slap him so hard, he staggers back

I get closer to him just throwing punches at him

Chad: Saint ...come on don't do

this

Me: God I hate you! You're such a fucking jerk

Chad pulls me away from him

Me: I hate you

Sbu: feisty now that you've tasted dick

Me: oh go fuck yourself

I grab my bag and storm off

Not even minding the stares

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 09\*

## \*Saint\*

The dean's office

Like really!

I am so scared right now

Because I am fucked

Me: please don't call my mom

Dean: I will not tolerate this

behaviour here

Me: he started it

Sbu scoffs

Me: he just can't get off of me

Sbu: you wish

Me: don't start with me

Dean: Ms Baxter

Me: I am not talking to him

Dean: watch your tone, this is not your mother's house. I will not tolerate this behaviour

I swallow hard

Dean: I should set an example with you

Oh please no!

Me: it won't happen again, please. I'll take whatever punishment, just don't call my mother. I'll ignore him from now on

She sighs and looks at Chad

Dean: and you?

I got him into this mess

Me: it's not his fault, he didn't do anything. He was just trying to get me off of him

Dean: he can speak for himself, keep quite

## I swallow hard

Dean: you will not act like hood hooligans here, and I will not overlook this behaviour

As if I'm not in enough hot water

This just has to add onto it

Dean: leave my office

I hope this is it

Dean: I'll call you back

I guess I got happy, too soon

We get up and walk out

Chad: I didn't need you saving me

Me: what ...

Chad: I can speak for myself

Me: dude what the hell!

He shakes his head and walks away

Me: Chad!

He doesn't even bother looking back

What the fuck just happened?

Like what was that?

What did I say, that got him so pissed?

Like what did I do?

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\*Emily\*

Lee: obviously he broke up with you because of her

Me: Lee just stop!

She laughs

Lee: it's not my fault that you're so naïve

I shake my head

Listening to her , just makes me think a million thoughts

Saint walks to us

Lee: and ....

Me : keep quite!

I look at Saint

She doesn't look so good

Me: hey ...

Saint: have you seen Chad?

Okay!.

Lee: there I said it

I shake my head

Me : no , not since before he left for practice

I get up and stand in front of her

Me: are you okay? I heard what happened at the sports ground

She shakes her head

Saint: uhm ...bye

She walks off

Talk about being strange

Lee: the nerve to even want your man from you

Me : you're just too much at times

I grab my bag not even sitting back down

Me: which is all the time by the way

Lee: I'm just a realist, something you should try Em

Me: you're so bitter it's like you're compensating for something

She swallows hard

Seems like I've hit a nerve

Me : bye

## I walk away from her

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\*Phumla\*

Me: what?

I get up putting on my dress

Me: what do you mean she got into a fight?

Dean: exactly that, now I'm going to need to see you in my office first thing tomorrow morning

I must have wronged someone in my past life

Where did I go so wrong with Saint?

Scott: what's going on?

I look at him and sigh

I grab my shoes

Me: I must go

Scott: wait ... is Saint okay?

Me: bye, we cannot keep doing this. I have a lot going on, I should channel all this energy of sneaking around with my ex husband to

Scott: Phumla..

Me: bye, don't call me again unless it's about Saint. This is done

I grab my bag and walk out of the bedroom, holding my shoes in my hands

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\*Saint\*

"Dear Diary"

"I think my relation with Chad, just came to an end"

"I have no idea why"

"He stormed off, and certainly wasn't himself with me"

"I am hurt no lies"

"Without Chad, who is Saint"

"When he's the one who hurt me, who's supposed to comfort me"

"Because he is my comforter"

"I just wish he can tell me what I did wrong"

I sigh closing the diary, and sliding it back under my bed

I only spoke , because I didn't want to get him into trouble

I call him again, and he ignores my call

I send him a text

"Please, don't ignore me"

He just blue ticks me

"I was just trying to keep you out of trouble"

Another blue tick, after a few minutes I see him typing

I smile like the idiot that I am

"I didn't need saving"

His response says

And that smile evaporates like a midst in the sun

I call him, and he declines my call

I guess he really doesn't wanna talk to me

I just don't get what's the big deal here

He was just caught up in my tiff with that Sbu

And now he doesn't want to talk to me

I wish I knew how to make things right

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## \*HER\*

\*Insert 10\*

\*Saint\*

Mom: bad grades are one thing, but being this rebellious.

Getting into fights at school,

and me being called into the Dean's office. You're going too far Saint

She's shouting on top of her lungs

All we got was detention

Mom: you can kiss that Joburg trip goodbye, it's not happening

Me: mom no! Please

Mom: you need to start taking accountability for your actions

Me: Sbu started it, he started it. He provoked me

Mom: I don't care, you shouldn't have fought

Me: he hurts me, and still torments me calling me all kinds of names. And I get punished when I stand up for myself, that is not fair

Mom: when a relationship is over, it's over. Just let it be

Me: I did, I would never be with him after he slept with Lee. But he called me a whore, and

said since I've slept around I should sleep with him as well

Mom: did you?

Me: mom!

I wipe my tears

Me: that's all you care about?

If I slept with someone or not

Mom: Saint, you're way too young to be involving yourself in such

I swallow the painful lump

Me: wow! Sbu called me a whore, but you don't even care about that

I turn

Me: I just lied, I wanted to hurt him. I didn't sleep with anyone, I'm still a virgin. Maybe you should get me checked, since that's the only thing you care about

Mom: Saint ...that's not ...

I walk to my room and lock myself in

It seems as of late, I've just been having a crappy day after another

I am drained and tired

It doesn't help I'm all alone

I have no one to talk to without Chad

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\*Chad\*

Emily: is this because of her?

I sigh

Me: I don't know why we're doing this, but it's not. I'm not in the right head space

Emily: you don't need space away from me, let me go through whatever you're going through with you

Me: no!

Emily: Chad I love you

She holds my hand

Emily: I don't want to give up on us

Me: Em, not right now please

Emily: I won't wait around, for something I don't know. So it's okay, I guess this is it

She pulls her hand back and walks away

I hate hurting her

But I guess that's just how life is

You get hurt, and you hurt others

She just happened to find herself in the midst of this all

She's an innocent soul, suffering for others

But I can't do anything about that

I am tired of the pretence

I always have to be someone I'm not with her

Because I don't know how she'll receive the real me

Its draining

Maybe we're just better off without each other

This way, I can be myself

And she can truly be with a guy who will be true to her

Because I am not that guy

## She deserves better

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\*Emily\*

I shouldn't even be here

But I couldn't think of anyone else to go to

Lee is just the last person I would go to

Saint: what's wrong?

I just tear up

It's so painful, it hurts so bad

Saint: Em ...come in

She takes my hand

We walk to her bedroom

And sit down on the bed

I can smell the scent of weed

She was smoking this one, it's Saint so it's no shock

Me: it's Chad

Saint : did he hurt you ?

Me: he broke up with me

Saint: what?

She asks with a frown

Saint: didn't you break up with

him?

Me: is that what he said?

## She shakes her head

Saint: no, I ...why would he do that?

Me: he asked for space, I said we should just break up.
Because it sounded like that's what he wants, so I went to see him so we can talk. But he wasn't interested, and he said

we should just break up . It hurts so bad Saint , it hurts

Saint: I am sorry

Me: mind if I have a blunt with you?

She smiles

Saint: my mom is out, so don't worry

I'll rather get high, than be depressed about this

I'll cry again tomorrow

Right now, I just need something to get my mind off of my broken heart

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\*Saint\*

I don't want to find myself in the middle of all this

But she's here, and I think her and I we're cool

Emily: why are you looking at me like that?

Me: like what?

Emily: like ... I don't know

Me: can I tell you something?

Emily: sure, just as long as you're not going to hurt me

I smile

Me: don't be awkward afterwards, I'm just telling you

Emily: okay

Me: I've always wanted to kiss

you

She laughs

Emily: wait ...are you

Me: no, I'm straight as they

come

Emily: so why would you want to kiss me?

Ishrug

Me: your lips look appealing

Emily: you're being awkward

We laugh

Emily: if given a chance, would you do it?

Me: yeah

She smiles with a nod

Emily: well then

I move closer to her, and place my hands on her waist

She cups my face

Her lips gracing mine

I capture her lower lip into mine

And she doesn't hold back kissing me back

I deepen the kiss, she moves her hands to my waist

After a few minutes we both pull out

We look at each other and laugh

Me: thank you

Emily: are you happy now?

Me : very much so

## She shakes her head

Me: the kiss was everything and more I've always imagined it to be

Emily: that's weird

We laugh

Me: please spend the night, I promise I won't touch you

anyhow. Maybe I might kiss you, here and there but that's it

Emily: why not? I'll rather not be home sulking and all

Perfect!

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## \*HER\*

\*Insert 11\*

\*Saint\*

Me: you should fix things with Chad though

It's morning now

And we're not looking our best

It's the day we receive our reports

And let's just say, my nerves are shot

Emily: I think not

Me: why?

Emily: can we be honest with each other?

Me: we kissed

We laugh

Me: I'm pretty sure, we can be honest with each other about everything

Emily: it hurts me, but I think I've been in denial

Me : don't tell me , l've suddenly made you aware that you're bisexual

She laughs

Emily: don't be crazy, I wouldn't mind to kiss you when you want. But I am not bisexual

Me: okay, that's out of the way

Emily: Chad is in love with you

**I laugh** 

Just to hide my own feelings

Me: come on

Emily: for real, he loves me. But he's not in love with me

Me: Em ...

Emily: no, it's okay. It hurts, and I've been avoiding to see it. Or rather to admit it, but I know the truth. He loves me, and he's in love with you. We're old enough, to know those two are different things. And that cannot be denied

Me: we're just friends, and we did not do anything

Emily: you settled for friendship, when you actually are in love with each other. It's okay, I will heal and maybe find myself a nigga . You never know , but me and Chad is a thing of the past now. It was probably never going to work anyways, so this is probably the best

She laughs

And now I feel so bad

I don't know what to make of the fact that she's the one saying all this

Emily: don't let him get away, I promise I won't be a bitter ex

Me : are you shifting your ex to me ?

Emily: you want him

## We laugh

Me: Chad and I ...we're not even talking to each other right now

Emily: that shit will pass, whatever it may be. Because soon enough, he's going to need his safe place. So don't fret, just don't be too difficult

Awkward!

Me: I think you smoked way

too much weed

Emily: never

She laughs

I hear my mother's phone ringing

I don't know if she's back

But she must be

We slept late last night

I didn't hear her come in , she had went out

Me: I'm coming

I walk out and walk in the kitchen

She's nowhere in sight

I sigh and grab her phone

It's my dad calling

I have a good mind to ignore it and not answer or just decline

I'm sure he's calling, so they can discuss me

I answer the call and say nothing

Dad: Phumla, please stop this. Let's talk like adults, if you're tired of sneaking around. Then we can just come out to Saint, and our friends. We don't have to ...

Voice: what are you doing?

Oh shit!

I turn and face her

Me: it's dad

She walks over and takes her phone

She doesn't talk to him

She drops the call and sighs

Me : I'll go get ready

Mom: did he says something?

I shake my head

I feel like my head is about burst right now

What the hell?

Me: oh Em spent the night, incase there's breakfast

She smiles

Mom: okay, I'll prepare for you

Me : don't forget ...

Mom: she's allergic to nuts

I nod and walk back to my room

I hear the water running in the bathroom

I reach under the bed and grab my diary

"Dear Diary"

"What the fuck!"

"Because my mom is busy sneaking around with my dad"

"Talk about being two faced"

"Telling me, when a relationship is done just let go"

"They're divorced, what the fuck are they doing"

I close my diary and slide it under the bed

I cannot believe this

Emily walks out of the bathroom, wrapped in my towel

Emily: you look like you've seen a ghost

Me: not my parents, just sneaking around doing each other still

Emily: what the fuck no!

Me: euwww!

We laugh

Me: they're so damn disgusting

Emily: your dad must be a beast, your mom just can't get enough

She's more disgusting right now, than those two I call parents

Moving her waist like she's fucking

Me: fuck! Stop

## We laugh

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\*Emily\*

I know Saint and I, we've always been cool

Always

Not friends , but there was never beef

And now, I think we're just more than what we were before

It did me good spending the night at her place

And the kiss

Gosh

Don't get me started on that

I wouldn't mind to kiss her every now and then

Or more like, for her to come take a kiss

After all, she can kiss

Me : let me go have a chat with him

She nods

I get up and walk to Chad

Me: hey

Chad: yeah

Me : don't worry , cheer up . I am not here to cause drama

Chad: yeah

He smiles

Me: we're cool right? There's no bad vibes, we can still chill together and be friends

Chad: are you okay?

**I laugh** 

Me: I couldn't be better, I'm hurt yes. But it is what it is

Chad: what happened to you?

I turn back and look at Saint

As Chad looks over as well, she looks down

Ilaugh

Me: don't hurt her

He looks at me and frowns

Me: friends?

I hold my hand out, with a smile fully

He laughs engulfing me into a hug

I can't believe this is me

But, this is better than being bitter and dramatic

Chad: we're cool

Me: that's cool

## We pull out and laugh

I want to tell him that we kissed

But I think it'll be better if she tells him

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 12\*

\*Chad\*

Sbu: what's going on between you two?

I look at Lee

I'm just annoyed by looking at her

Sbu: trouble in paradise?

Me: what are you doing with her?

Sbu: what?

Me: like what does she want here? What do you two have together, that she always has to be next to us

Lee: I'm here for him, and not you

Me: you annoy me

She laughs

Lee: come on, you're just hurt because your ex girl is not sulking over your little break up. And she's now best buddies with your girl

Me: mxm!

Lee: whatever dude

Me: I am going to get my report, hopefully by next semester you won't have your tail following us around

Lee: you're just ...

Me: shut up

Sbu: sweetheart it's all good

Me: I don't even know why I bother myself, you two deserve each other

Sbu: now why are you throwing jabs?

Me: leave it

I get off the bench and walk away from them

Voice: Chad!

I turn back and look at her

I stop and heave a sigh leaning by the wall

She comes over

Saint: hey

I say nothing

Saint: okay, I see you still don't want to talk to me. I am sorry, for what it's worth. I really am

I heave a sigh

Saint is something else

She's saying she's sorry

And I'm sure, she doesn't even know what she's apologising me

She has no clue whatsoever

Saint: Em told me what happened, and I'm sorry. But somehow I am not

I frown , she clears her throat and blinks rapidly

Saint: I don't mean it bad

Me: what do you want Saint?

Saint: uhm ....Em spent the night at my place

Me : so ?

Saint: we kissed

Me: wait ...you were serious?

She nods

Okay!

This I don't know what to say

Because she's told me once

When I started dating Emily

She said she wishes to kiss her

I thought that was a joke

Me : do you love her ?

She smiles

Saint: no, I don't date girls. I don't even love girls, I don't see Em like that. I've just always wanted to kiss her, but not another girl. And it ends there with that kiss, nothing else

Saint is something else

Saint: anyways, I just wanted to tell you. So you hear it from me

Me: it's whatever, you got what you've always wanted

I turn and walk away

I cannot believe this ..

Actually, I can

With Saint yes, she's a wild one this one

## **But Emily**

I can't believe she agreed to that

And she actually kissed Saint

Wow!

You can never say you know a person

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\*Saint\*

I am so over this with Chad

Because I don't know what to do

He doesn't even want to meet me halfway Emily: the Joburg trip?

I sigh

Me: I am not going

Emily: but why?

Me: my mother is punishing me for the fight

Emily: can't you beg her or something?

Me: it won't help anyhow, once she's made her mind she won't change it

Emily: that sucks

Me: yeah, tell me about it. But it is what it is

Emily: imagine though, I'll be stuck with Lee and the likes of Sbu and my ex of now. That is not fair at all

We laugh

Emily: what could be worse than that?

Me: your divorcee parents still fucking each other

We laugh

Emily: you're still on that

Me: it's disgusting bruh!

Emily: have you asked your

mom?

Me: no, and I won't

Emily: she probably even doesn't suspect that you know

Me: that's if my dad didn't tell her, just how far he went on

Emily: shit

I cannot believe my parents

They're acting like high school kids

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\*Phumla\*

Me: you did what?

Scott: I thought I was talking to you

Me : are you stupid!

Scott: don't call me names

Me: this is done .. we're so done . How am I going to face Saint?

Scott: she's a child ...

Me: you're of no use

Scott: it's possible she didn't hear everything

Me: trust you to always mess up

I get up and ready rush out of the restaurant

Don't I trip at the door, almost falling down

But someone catches me

And it's his intoxicating scent

That catches my attention

I lift my eyes

Me: oh my gosh ...

Him: are you okay?

Me: ouch! My ankle

He leans down and checks on it

Him: you sprained it, can I walk you to your car?

This is an embarrassment

Me: I...I'm on foot

Him: not a problem, just tell me where you're headed

Me : oh , I couldn't possibly take you out of your way

Him: with this ankle, you won't make it far

I heave a sigh

Me : okay

He picks me into his arms

And the man has strong manly arms

Whoooh!

What is happening to me

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\*Chad\*

Dad: no more football for you, no more the trip. And all your

privileges, have been revoked as of now

Me : do whatever you want to do

Mom: Chad!

Dad: no let him, you're so useless you cannot even get average grades

I get up from the table

Mom: sit down and eat

Me: no, I am not hungry

I walk out , heading to my room

I use my bedroom window, to get on top of the roof

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\*Saint\*

Me: who is that random man who just dropped you off?

She ignores me

And grabs my report card

She opens it, and her facial expression says it all

Now I'm even asked to scared to see it

Mom: is there anytime you can do right in your life? And I'm genuinely just asking

Okay, that says it all

Mom: I don't know what is your problem, but continue like this. And you'll settle for a rich husband, just to make sure you're set for life

Ouch!

Okay, that hurts

She puts the card on the table and walks out

Me: oh Saint!

This is bad

Now I'm put on the line to be some trophy wife

Oh wow!

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 13\*

\*Saint\*

Me: mom!

She looks at me

Me : can we ....uhm

I know she's angry

And disappointed more than anything

Okay, even I am disappointed in myself

Me: I am sorry, I know I disappointed you. But I promise I will do better

Mom: do better when? When you're repeating the same year?

Me: uhm, not. I will not repeat the year, I still have the last chance next semester

Mom: this must be a joke, you're not serious about anything

Me : I am serious ...I promise I will do better

She shakes her head

Maybe it's still too soon

I mean , we only got the reports yesterday

Me: I am really sorry

I walk out of her bedroom

And go into mine

I sit down besides the bed

I reach for my diary

"Dear Diary"

"Well, it's been quite a couple of days"

"One good thing about it all"

"Is that I finally got to kiss Emily"

"And damn, it was worth it"

"Given a chance, I would do it again"

I close my diary and slide it under the bed

I wish Chad and I were still on good terms

I know he would know how to make me feel better

But that ship is seeming to sink, and it's going in deep

I miss him so bad

But maybe I just need to make peace with this

As hard as it is

I grab my phone and block his number

This way, I won't keep getting tempted to call him

## Or even text him

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\*Chad\*

It's lonely without her

Nothing seems to make sense

As crazy as she is

And can sometimes be a lot to deal with

She still makes everything make sense

I don't know how

But she does

And now, I sure can feel her void

Maybe I sure overreacted

I could have told her better

I just felt belittled by her concern

I grab my phone and call her

But it rings once and drops

Me: what ....

She blocked me!

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\*Phumla\*

Scott: like how done are you with me?

This man is annoying me

Me: that you're my ex husband, and the father of my child.
That's it, stop calling me.

I drop the call

Khwezi: what?

Ilaugh

Me: Scott annoys me

Khwezi: he has that skinny girl, from Camps bay. What does he still want with you?

Say what now?

This is new to me

Me: what ....what girl?

Khwezi : you don't know ? He's been with her for months now

Me: it's ...that serious?

She laughs

Khwezi: who knows?

Wow!

I've been made a fool

And I've fallen for that nonsense

Like why!!

This man was never going to change

This is why our marriage did not work

His dishonesty, and not being loyal

Yet I still let him fool me again

I'm so stupid

Khwezi: did I just say something so stupid right now?

Me: no ...no

Khwezi: oh my God!

Me: no, I am just worried about Saint. And since she's no longer going to Joburg, I thought she could go visit Scott

. But if he's dating , then maybe that's not such a good idea

Khwezi: Saint will do just fine with her father, how about Lwazi who's busy smoking pot. I don't know what to do anymore, just be glad Saint doesn't smoke. She's just being a child

A child giving me grey hairs

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\*Chad\*

Mom: your father is still upset, very upset might I say

Me: okay

Mom: can you at least care

Me: why, it's not like he cares about anything

Mom: Chad!!.

Me: mom, he's already taken away my things. What more should I do or say? And what worse can he do?

Mom: I can talk to him about the trip, as for football he thinks that's why you're failing

Me: that's nonsense, he's being like this because he thinks I'm not good at anything. I'm just useless to him, that's why

Mom: try to meet each other halfway

Me: haven't I done that enough?

Mom: get good grades, and he will let you be. At least, just do that one thing

She knows that will never happen

Even she's just saying

I don't know why she sucks up so much to this man

If it were up to me, I'd say she leaves him

He's even better off dead

He's of no use to us

Mom : please promise me that you'll try

Me: I will not promise something I know very well, that I will not do

He's never supported anything I do

He thinks football is just a hobby

Not something I can make a life

Me: it doesn't matter what I do , he will never see me good enough

Mom: I am sorry

Me: yeah, I am sorry too.
Because I don't know why
you're still with him, and
maybe it's because of me

I wipe my hands, and walk out of the kitchen

I try to spend time with her

Now I was helping her cook, but the mention of my father ruined that

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## \*HER\*

\*Insert 14\*

\*Phumla\*

Voice: and we meet again

I turn back and look at him

He smiles

Him: how are you?

Me : very fine , and I don't need a lift

He chuckles

Him: I see that, but very fine is the wrong word

Me: is it?

Him: yes, it's very well

I sigh

Him: can I interest you in a cup of coffee?

Me: in this heat?

Him: a drink

Me: I don't even know you

Him: Calvin

He holds his hand out

I shake his hand

Calvin: this is the point you tell me your name

Me : are we there ?

He shrugs

Me: Phumla

Calvin: well Phumla, that drink

Me: not today

Calvin: it's very rude to decline

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Me: okay

I cannot do this

The going back and forth

He probably will nag me

So I'll just get it over and done with

Calvin: thank you

He takes my hand, we walk the short distance to the café

We walk in

He pulls the chair for me

I sit down , and he sits down opposite me

He calls over a waiter, and we order

Calvin: you seem very

frustrated

I shake my head

Me : teenage daughter problems , it's just a lot

He smiles

Calvin: they never come with a manual

Me: well, I wish they did.
Intact, they should

## He laughs

How I wish for a good laugh as well

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\*Sbu\*

Me: sure

He nods

Me: man come on, are we really going to let this shit ruin our brotherhood?

Chad: you started it

Me: we're not kids, can't we just bury the hatchet and be cool?

Chad: just like that?

Me : you're being sensitive right now

Chad: you don't see anything wrong with what you did?

Me: okay, what should I do?
Tell me and I'll do it, so we can
be cool

Chad: go apologize to Saint

I shake my head

Me: what is it about her?

Chad: you're not being serious

He grabs his sports bag

Me: wait ....

He puts it down

Me: okay, I'll apologize

Chad: if you don't mean it, don't bother

Me: no seriously, I will apologize. You know every

other guy, I just hang out with. But you're my bro

He chuckles

Me: it's too deep where Saint is concerned, I get that

Chad: cool

Me: I just need to know one thing

Chad: don't do that

Me: but you don't even know what it is

Chad: we're not good now, I don't think I want to hear her name thrown at my face

Me : so was it you?

He frowns

Me: the guy who popped her?

Chad: no

I believe him

I guess, Saint has been busy

But I won't say that to his face

Me: alright, I'll apologize

Chad: sure

Me: so Joburg?

I grab the ball from him

Chad: my dad is still in his moods, so I don't know

Me : it won't be cool without you

He laughs shaking his head

Me : suck up to him , just for this

Chad: I'll see

That's not promising

But we still have a few days, so we'll see what happens

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\*Phumla\*

Me: she's a lot, we butt heads every now and then. Most things, we just disagree on. It's like we don't get each other, but it's not true. After my divorce, I haven't been the

same . I'm trying to figure myself out again , as a divorcee . Just trying to find myself

Calvin: don't you think that, maybe she's also trying to figure herself out? Like find herself, just as you are

Me: maybe, but the tensions and drama between us tends to get too much

Calvin: from what I see, you may not be so different. And that's why you're always clashing

Me : shouldn't we be getting along ?

He smiles

Calvin: not all the time

Me : well , we fight more than we get along

Calvin: and that happens

I heave a sigh

Me: and now, I'm the bad guy for saying she can't go on this trip

Calvin: let her go, maybe that will make her see you different. And also as a branch, she might open up more

Me: I don't know

Calvin: what could go wrong?

I heave a sigh

With Saint, one never knows

## Everything could go wrong

Me: I'm sorry for ruining this, and bothering you with my troubles

Calvin: I'll rather be here, than anywhere else. Even if it's just to hear and listen to you, being a mother

I let out an involuntary smile

I better not check this man out

Because I will lose my senses

Voice: Lieutenant

Says a cop passing through

Calvin smiles and nods at the cop

I have my jaw dropped

He laughs

Calvin: what?

Me: you're a cop?

He nods

Oh shucks!

Me: I would have never guessed

A lieutenant at that

Calvin: is that a problem?

Me: uhm no ...not at all

Calvin: alright then

The man doesn't even look like he's a man of the uniform and badge

Never judge a book by its cover indeed

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 15\*

\*Saint\*

Me: what do you want?

Sbu: please don't drop the call

Me: I asked you a question

Sbu: okay, I just want to

apologize

Me: for what?

Sbu: everything

Me: can you name and count everything, one by one

Sbu: is that necessary?

Me: until when you're ready to apologize for real, and stop

being a dick jerk . Don't call me again

Sbu: what ....

I drop the call and block his number

Voice : can we talk ?

I almost scream my lungs out

Mom: I am sorry, I didn't mean to scare you

Me: what?

Mom: uhm this trip...

Me: yes?

Mom: Saint, I am only letting you go because ....

I jump off the bed and run towards her

Screaming my lungs out of joy

Me: mom, thank you ....thank you so much. I promise you, I'll behave. And I'll come back in one piece

Mom: okay and ...

Me : yes ...yes absolutely , you can trust me . I won't let you down

I kiss her all over her face

She laughs

Phumla: okay enough, go pack

. And make sure you pack

appropriate clothes

Me: of course

I let go of her and run to my bedroom

Me: yes!

I think of Chad first

And I remember that I blocked his ass

Me: mxm!

That dampens my mood a bit

But it's okay

I am going to Joburg

I send Emily a text

And take out my suitcase

Me: Damn!

I say opening my wardrobe

It's a mess, and needs to be packed

But I don't have time for that

I'll see it when I get back

## Joburg here I come

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\*Emily\*

Lee: and then?

I smile putting my phone back

Me: what?

Lee: you're heart broken, what would make you smile with your phone?

I laugh

Me: who said I am heart

broken?

Lee: still crying over Chad!

Ilaugh

Me: get over yourself

Chad: mind your business

Lee: you two must have not been in love, who moves on so fast?

Me: people who are not bitter, anyways Saint is coming

Lee: where?

Me: to Joburg

I look at Chad

And there's a spark in his eyes

It's a bit painful to see that kind of a reaction

Even though they're not talking to each other

He still gets excited at the mention of her name

But I know I can never be Saint for him

So it's better this way

For my heart and peace

Lee: Argh! It wouldn't have made a difference anyways

Me: speak for yourself

Lee: since when are you two best buddies?

Chad: can we talk?

Inod

We get up and walk a bit further from Sbu and Lee

Me: what's up?

Chad: you seem rather happy that she's coming

Ohhhh ...

Ilaugh

Me: don't worry, nothing will happen ever again between us. There's no need to be jealous, we don't see each other like that. You got nothing to worry about, she's a whole better than Lee obviously

He laughs

Me : don't worry

I smile

Me : she's all yours

Chad: fuck, you're so awkward

We laugh

Me: well, I have to go and pack

## He nods, we briefly hug

I bid the others good-bye and leave

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\*Chad\*

Mom: please

Dad: no, he's not going there

Mom: I am begging ...

Dad: I said no!

I don't even know why she's doing this to herself

It's too much

I really don't care about going there

Dad: I will not pay with my money, to enable him to continue lacking focus

Mom: okay, I'll pay for him

Dad: if you have money to play , then by all means do it

Mom: okay, Chad let's go

We get up

As we get out of the lounge I hold her hand

Me: you don't have to do this

Mom: your friends are going there, I won't let you get mocked

Me: mom really ...

Mom: no, you're going. Just promise me you'll behave there

Me: I will

Mom: and more determination when you reopen

Me: without a doubt

She laughs taking my hand

And we walk out heading to her car

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\*Phumla\*

Me : it's going to be a bit lonely to be honest

Calvin: why is that?

I grab my glass of wine and sit down in the lounge

I heave a sigh

Me: I let Saint go on this trip

He chuckles

Calvin: good for you

Ilaugh

Me : I hope I didn't make a mistake

Calvin: don't worry, she will be okay. And she will love you for this

Me : she was so happy

Calvin: see, not so bad. How about I avail myself while she's

away, so you don't feel the loneliness?

I smile taking a sip of my wine

Me: Ohhh, that is tempting

Calvin: and it would be rude to decline

We laugh

Me : oh well ...why not ?

Calvin: perfect

Maybe it won't be so bad

And I won't be stressed all alone

Worrying about Saint there, and what she'll be doing

While she'll probably be having so much fun

I hope she just has fun

And doesn't do anything, that will make me regret allowing her to go

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## \*HER\*

\*Insert 16\*

\*Saint\*

I can literally feel his eyes piercing through my skin

I don't even want to turn back and look at him

Because I know , I will stare into his eyes

Emily: I'm so glad you came

I smile

I'm sitting with her

Sbu is sitting with Lee

Right behind us

Looking all cosy, like they're some love sick puppies

But I know, none of that is real

Chad is a few seats away behind us

On the opposite row

Emily: you know he's looking at you right?

Me: then let him look

Emily: you guys need to squash this, he's miserable

Well, he started it

Emily: please

Me: why do you care so much?

## She laughs

Emily: I care for him and you, and I don't want you guys to let this pass you by. Then next thing, you have regrets. Or you become bitter, when he starts dating

How would I even handle that?

It was hard enough with Emily

I just sucked it up

Because I was with his friend

And he was with Emily

And also , I didn't want to ruin our friendship

Me: stop being mother Theresa

She sighs

I lean back, taking my earphones and plugging them in

I play music, closing my eyes

And fixing my neck pillow

Voice : can we please swap seats ?

Oh please no!

She better say no

Emily: Chad!

Chad: please

He's really begging

You can hear the desperation in his voice

I don't even want to look at his face

I know, my heart will melt

This organ is very stupid

Does a whole lot of things

And fails to do it's only main job

Which is to pump blood

It goes on to love and care

Even for people we shouldn't

Emily: this is not a bus, we're on an airplane

Chad: yeah

She heaves that sigh of hers

And I know I am doomed

She's gone

Just then, she gets up

I open my eyes, and she smiles looking at me

She mouths sorry

And walks away

Chad sits down

I say nothing , and don't bother even looking at him

He leans over and pulls my earphone, on the one ear

And puts it into his ear

He lays his head on my shoulder

And pecks my cheeks

Then he plants a few kisses on my neck

I already feel like smiling like a retard

But not so easy

No!

I cannot let him get away with everything just like that

Chad: I am an idiot, and the biggest jerk of them all. I could have communicated, instead of just lashing out like that and acting out for so long. I am sorry, please forgive me. I miss you so bad, nothing makes sense without you. I feel so lost

and just so empty, I'm miserable. And I know, I only have myself to blame

Me: you're a jerk

Chad: your jerk

He smiles

Me : and I hate that you're cute

He laughs and pecks my lips

It feels good to have him back

Just feeling his presence

Having him this close to me

Smelling his scent

It's everything peaceful and more

He moves back, and places my head on his shoulder

Planting a long kiss on my forehead

Now this feels good

Though I let him way too easy

Damn him!

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\*Emily\*

Lee: please, we just arrived here. Why are we taken to the hotel already?

Me: some of us are tired

Lee: oh please

Me: this is not your trip, it's the schools trip. And we listen to what we are told

Lee: this is boring, we should be touring or doing something

Sbu: we still have time for that

Me: yeah

Pax: Chad?

He looks at Saint

And it's like he doesn't want to get out of her sight

Chad: I'm coming

Pax walks out with his bag

Me: I should head to my room as well

Saint: our room

We laugh

Me: bye, you'll find me there

I grab my suitcase and walk out

I can see they want to be together for a bit

So best I excuse myself and not make things awkward

Now I can see they're really together, more than just friends

I wonder how it'll all play out

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\*Chad\*

Me: these sleeping arrangements are insane

Pax: would you rather be sleeping somewhere?

I sit down on the bed

Me: you bet

He laughs

Pax: with Saint

I just nod

I am feeling a bit uneasy

And I don't like this feeling at all

I may sound dramatic

But Saint and Emily together

Doesn't sound like a very good idea

Pax: you might as well make peace with it

That's so hard

Pax : after all , there's nothing you can do

Me : really ?

Pax: Chad, we were paired

Me: yeah

Pax: I'm hitting the shower

Me: wait, you will do me a favour if ever I need one right?

He sighs

Pax: that sounds like I will regret agreeing

Me: we gents look out for each other

## He laughs walking to the bathroom

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 17\*

\*Saint\*

Emily: this feels awkward

Me: this room feels spooky

We laugh

Emily: this is a five start hotel

Me: stuff that, my mother's 10 room house feels homely

Emily: we should do something

Me: like what?

Emily: I don't know, anything that will get us to loosen up a bit

Me : you have some blunt ?

Emily: no

Me: bummer

Emily: how come you don't have any?

Me: I was scared my mom will search my bag, so I didn't pack any. Had she found some, I was gonna be in deep shit. She

doesn't know I smoke, I'd like to keep it like that

Emily: but I do have some

alcohol

Me: yes!

We get up and both laugh

She walks to her suitcase

And takes out the six pack of pine twist

Emily: this will have to do, I don't even know how I got to sneak it in

Me: we'll get more tomorrow, maybe the others will join us

Emily: even Sbu and Lee?

Me: yeah, I really don't give a damn about them

Emily: well, I'll drink to that

We sit down and start drinking

A knock comes at the door

When we're left with just two cans

She gets up and goes to open

And what do you know

I smile just looking at him

Emily: excuse the mess

He looks around the room

Chad: you are sharing a bed?

**I laugh** 

Me: yeah

Chad: are you comfortable with that?

I get up and walk to him

Me : yes , but you don't seem like you are

He slightly shakes his head

Me: there's no other bed, and there's no couch ...who will take the floor?

Chad: put a pillow in between

This is crazy

I wrap my arms around his neck

Me : I promise , we will not kiss ever again

I whisper that , making sure Emily doesn't hear us

Me : I see it doesn't sit well with you

Chad: I'm down for anything, I just don't want to lose you

This is sweet

Me : no one will take me away from you

Chad: that's a promise?

Me: an infinity one

He smiles

He leans down and we kiss

Chad: I love you

Me: I love you more

He chuckles moving back

Chad: I won't bother you again

**Emily laughs** 

Emily: young love is very sweet

Chad shakes his head and walks out

Emily: talk about being jealous

Me: I still say you're awkward, for passing him to me. And acting like this, I just hope it's real and not pretence

Emily: I did not, he was yours to begin with. And I'm real as it gets, pretending will only be hurting me. So why do that to myself? It wouldn't be worth it

It's strange just how casual she is about this whole thing

She doesn't seem bothered at all

## It's like they were never in love

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\*Sbu\*

I open the door and look at her My mood just drops

I'm bored beyond the words

Me: what do you want?

Lee : just saw your roommate leave

Me : so ?

Lee: well, I though we could have some fun

She seductively says

And slowly unbuttons her jacket

Revealing her bra and panty

It's not even lingerie

I am not turned on at all

I'm just irritated right now

Me: leave

Lee: what?

Me : you're not death ! I'm sure you heard me

Lee: come on, there's really no need to play hard to get. You know I want you, and here I am

Me: and I don't want you, so leave. Stop embarrassing yourself like this, have some dignity. Men love to chase, they don't want to be chased. You're selling yourself too easily

Her jaw drops

I close the door on her face

Me: what a pest!

Now I just wanna go have a smoke

Being with Lee was all fun and nice

When I was with Saint

Now that I'm single, it's boring to be honest

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\*Saint\*

Me: what's wrong with your friend?

It's morning

We're having breakfast

And Lee doesn't look like herself at all

Emily: she probably didn't get any dick

We laugh

And they look at us

I look at Chad

And I know he wants to sit next to me

I look at Emily

Emily: next time, just sit away from me

I smile

She gets up and goes to where Chad is

He gets up and comes to my side

Me: why must I think for you?

Chad: don't be mean

I smile and we continue eating

It's going to be a long day for us

We'll be visiting some historical places

I'm not even looking forward to that

Sometimes learning tends to get a bit too much

I know, I'm not the only one who feels the same way

There's tons of us

We're here for school purposes mainly

Its not for leisure

Even though I wish it were

There's tons and many things to do around here

## We're stuck with lectures

Who are watching our every move

Its not nice at all

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 18\*

## \*Saint\*

A week gone

And it's been draining

Honestly, we've been learning and all

I am tired

I need to do something

Anything except studying or learning

I can't

We're just chilling by the pool

We were given the weekend to ourselves

Of course, still with some guardian

But its much better

Me: I cannot leave this place without doing something crazy

Lee: like what?

I'm not even talking to her

I don't even know why she's asking

It sucks that we have to be in each other's spaces

Just because we're just one circle

She can go and leave us the hell alone

And hang out with other kids out there

I wouldn't care

I doubt, I would even miss her

Me: I don't know, get drunk and pass out. Or get high, forget reality. Get a tattoo, or maybe a piecing. Have an orgy

And they all laugh

Me: just do something crazy

Chad: you sure have sexual

fantasies

Sbu: and you don't?

Chad: who doesn't?

Sbu: I wouldn't mind a threesome

Emily: I wanna make out with a girl with a guy watching us, and then watch her get fucked by a guy

What the hell?

Ilaugh

Emily making out with a girl, what's that

Emily: what?

Me: creep, nothing

We laugh

Chad: how about you?

He looks at me

With those eyes of his

I get a big shy , but what the hell!

Me: wanna scissor with a girl, on a dick in between us

Sbu: what the fuck?

Me: don't judge me

He raises his hands up in surrender

Me: you?

He smiles bitting his lower lip seductively

And that raises some feels in me

Chad: fuck my girl, while she makes out with another female

I must be insane

Cause I'm getting feels by all this, it's insane

And I so hope, all of this

Is just fetish

And we won't end up doing such crazy things

Lee: you guys are crazy

Sbu: come on, you're way more liberated than all of us

She rolls her eyes annoyed

Lee: yeah

## She chuckles annoyed

Lee: you would know that, because I am busy liberating you

Sbu: half the whole school knows that

Lee: you're back to insulting me Sbu?

Emily: yhoh, let's go get tattoos

She gets up

Emily: yeah, I am all up for that

I look at Chad

Chad: get something sexy,

worth it

I laugh as he takes my hand and we all get up

I know I'm dead when I get back home

But what's the point of living

If you're not going to be crazy about it?

Sbu: guys

## We look at him

Sbu: I hope you won't do this behind our backs, I mean your fantasies are almost just the same

Me: what if we do ....what's it to you?

Sbu: come on

Me: besides, we were just saying. We didn't say, we'll do that

I look at Chad, and he gives me a wink

I laugh taking his hand into mine

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\*Chad\*

Saint: shit, it's painful

I place a kiss on her forehead

Saint: you think I went

overboard?

Ilaugh

She's asking something she already knows

Me: yeah you did, and Phumla is so going to kill us

Saint: I know

Me: but I love it

Saint: what?

Me: I love it all, the piercings and the tattoos

She smiles

Saint: all of them?

Me : yeah

Saint: sweet! You love them, that's all that matters

My one crazy chick

Me: I wanna spend the night with you

Saint : oh yeah ?

Me: yeah

Saint: but you're with Pax

Me : don't worry , I'll deal with it

Saint: then I guess I'm spending the night with you

Saint : can't wait

I've been longing for such a moment with her

Just that it's been a crazy week

But it's a weekend now, and we have it to ourselves

And Pax surely wouldn't mind to just excuse us

He will see where he spends the night

## I would even book him a room if I have to

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\*Emily\*

Lee: that girl is a freak

I really don't need this

It sucks Saint is ditching me tonight

So now I have to hang out with Lee

Just for the sake of it

Me: what are you talking about?

Lee: everything she said

Me: what's everything she said?

Lee: the whole orgy thing, you were there. And I cannot believe you also, wish to do those kind of things

Me: I am human, and I'm allowed to feel anyhow

Lee: that's just being a freak

Me : and you would know all about that

Lee: I've taken enough insults from Sbu, I won't take any from you

Me: then just stop

Lee: still, a freak is a freak. I can't believe y'all fell for that

innocent girl act all along , she's nothing but just fake

**I laugh** 

Me: Saint has been anything, but an innocent girl. Please, she's always been a wild one

Lee: and you're following in her footsteps

Me: I make my own decisions, I ain't following anyone

Lee: the same way, y'all ended up getting tattoos

Me: it's on my body, so it shouldn't hurt nor bother anyone

Lee: just a second being best friends, and you've changed

Me : maybe you've just never known me Lee

I get up

Me: I think I'll go binge on something in my room

I'll rather be bored and lonely, than listen to her rumble

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 19\*

\*Saint\*

Pax: are you being for real?

Chad: come on, dude! I booked you a room, no one has to know

He sighs

Pax: why couldn't you go use that one?

Chad: it would be too suspicious, if we get caught in a room we booked separately

Pax: I did say I'll regret this

He gets up as grabs his laptop

Pax: hey Saint

Me: hi

He walks past me and walks out

Me: now I feel bad

Chad: he's going to be okay

He walks over to me

And takes my hand into his

We lock eyes and he smiles

Chad: I love loving you

I shyly look down

Chad: I wish I hadn't taken so

long

Me : you're here now , it doesn't matter

He leans down and we kiss

He picks me up into his arms and walks over to his bed

He places me down and gets in between my legs

He goes on to take my clothes off without breaking the kiss

He takes his clothes off, his eyes boring into mine

We're both just left butt naked

He parts my legs and leans down

Me: I need to tell you something

Chad: what?

Me: I lied to Sbu

I look into his eyes

Me: I haven't done it

He smiles

Chad: are you ready?

Me: more than ready, I'll rather it's you than anyone else

He smiles leaning down capturing my lips into his

And slowly, I feel his dick popping my open

As he tears me apart sliding in

I feel like pushing him off of me

And just crying my lungs out

But, I'm a big girl I need to take it

It's painful quite a lot, as he keeps on thrusting

But there's slight pleasure coming in

Although it's hardly felt

Because of the pain

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\*Chad\*

Me : are you okay?

She nods against my chest

Me: I'm sorry

Saint: it was painful last night, it's not anymore. Well, just a bit. But after we did it the third time this morning, it was much nicer

Me: yeah?

Saint: I wouldn't mind to do it again, you gave it to me good

## I chuckle

Me: well, be sure to get it whenever you want. You can even take it

Saint: I'm glad it was you

Me: I feel highly favoured

She laughs

Saint: I am famished

Me : let's go get breakfast

We've been in here for too long anyways

I'm sure others long ate

But it doesn't matter

We'll just join them wherever they are

Me: let's go shower

Saint : go ahead , I just need a sec

Me: okay, give me a kiss

She leans over and we kiss

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\*Saint\*

I haven't jotted down anything in a week

That feels like a lifetime

I grab the paper and pen

I'll just paste this in my diary when I get home

But this , I cannot miss to jot down

"Dear Diary"

"Oh, finally I have done it"

"I'm no longer a virgin"

"And I couldn't be more happier, that Chad is the one who broke my virginity"

"No regrets whatsoever"

"It was everything and more"

"Having him be so gentle"

"And yet still be a beast in bed"

"It's a slight"

"Joburg wasn't so bad at all"

"And we're still here"

"I don't know what else awaits me"

"I've gone and gotten a tattoo"

"Well not one, but two"

"Gotten three piercings"

"Oh, I am dead I know"

"Mom won't take this easy"

"But I feel alive"

"Which makes it worth anything that's about to come"

I fold the paper nicely and put it inside my Jean pocket

I walk to the bathroom

And Chad is standing under the shower

The water just running down his body

I hug him from behind

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\*Sbu\*

Emily: oh shit ....is that glow that I'm seeing?

They laugh

Em gets up and hugs with Saint

Emily: you overslept

Saint: yeah, rough sweet night

She winks at her

And they laugh

I must say, she's looking like a force

These piercings suite her

And her tattoos

It's a perfect placement

Me: uhm Saint ...

She looks at me

Chad walks in

And I rub my chin

He sits down next to her

Placing a kiss on her lips

Saint: what were you saying?

I swallow hard and shake my head

Me: nothing

She's not even bothered

I am not blind

I can see something is going on between them

And it hurts

Saint looks happy, more happy I've ever seen her

She was never this happy when with me

It hurts

That Chad is the one making her this happy

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## \*HER\*

\*Insert 20\*

\*Sbu\*

Me: what's up?

I sit down next to him

Me: you look worn out

Chad: I'm all good

Me: and Saint?

Chad: what about her?

Me : come on dude , I am just asking

Chad: right

Me: I mean no harm

Chad: why are we even there?

Me: we're not

Chad: alright

Me: so, rough night?

He's been scarce

We didn't see them the whole of today

**Even Saint** 

She's nowhere to be seen

Chad: something like that

Me: I see

He picks up his drink and takes a sip

Me : so you finally did it with her ?

He chuckles

Chad: what?

Me: come on man, you know what I'm talking about

Chad: why are you even talking about my sex life?

I chuckle

Me: that's nothing new, we've always talked as guys

Chad: yeah about bitches, not my girl

Ilaugh

Me: your girl?

Chad: yeah, that's exactly what

I said

Me: what is it about her?

Chad: she's not a bitch, I just

said

Me: yeah right, but you don't mind to see her making out with another girl

He laughs

Chad: you're on that?

Me: yeah, is that really something you would want to see. Or you were just saying, so you don't get left out

He shrugs

Me : so let's do it

Chad: what?

Me: the orgy, let's do it

He looks at me

Like he's trying to read me or something

I hope he doesn't catch on

Chad thinks highly of himself

And I know , he will never stand to see me fucking Saint

Things would never be the same after that

Me: think about it, I mean ...I'm up for it

I get up

Me: I'll see you

Chad: sure

I walk away

Hoping he buys into it

Because if he does

He will definitely fall into my trap

I'm not on about this situation of his with Saint

She was my girl

Its like he was just waiting for me to mess up

Just so he can step in

And take over from me

I'm not about to let go that easily

I was there before him

I should have been the one to sleep with her first

But he got to do that

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\*Emily\*

Lee: what?

Sbu: don't look so surprised

Lee: haven't we done enough crazy things?

Sbu: come on, why are you suddenly acting like an angel?

And her out of all people

Lee: doesn't mean I should do crazy things

Sbu: if you don't want to then get out of it, It's not a must

He looks at us

Lee: how do we know that it won't end out there?

Sbu: because it'll only be the five of us, so if we don't tell ...then who will know?

Me: no one

Sbu: exactly, if we don't have loud mouths it stays here

Lee: I am not comfortable about this

Sbu: I already said, you can stay out of it

Lee is really shocking me

Acting all nice and angelic

Even though we all know what kind of a whore she is

The whole campus knows that

Sbu: Chad?

Chad: yeah

Sbu: are you guys in?

Chad: we'll talk about it

Sbu: talk about what?

He laughs

Sbu: I mean, your girl came up with the idea. And you all had fantasies

Chad: yeah she did, and we did. But we still did not say we want to do them with any of you

Me: ouch!

Saint and I laugh

Saint : shut up

Me : your man be savage as fuck !

Sbu: guys, it's just us. No one else, what's there to think or talk about? Basically, all of us here knows each other

Saint: speak for yourself

Me: they're a couple, and last I checked none of us were dating

around here inside this circle. So it's only right they think about it, and see how it'll affect them. And if they'll be able to handle it

Saint: better said

Sbu sighs

It's like he has ulterior motives about this

Sbu: fine, but we only have a week left here. Five days to be exact

He gets up

Sbu: so you better think fast

That's awkward and kind of strange

Seems like he's pushing for this

And I would think Saint would be the one to push for it

If she really wanted to do such a thing

Since she's the one who bright it up

But here is Sbu

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\*Saint\*

Chad: so?

I look at him

Me : come over here

He smiles and walks over to me

He sits down

I get up and sit down on his lap

Chad: what do you say?

Me: it's insane to say the least

We laugh

Chad: you came up with it

Me: yeah, and that's because I would do it

Chad: and now?

Me: would you be okay, seeing such and still seeing me the same way after that?

Chad: as long as I don't get to see you being ravished by another guy

Me: I would never let Sbu come close to me like that

Chad: and you're comfortable with Emily?

Me: in what way?

Chad: whichever way

Me : surely you've done it , but ...

I have a sigh shaking my head

Me: but then Lee is a no go area totally

Chad: that's understandable

Maybe this was a crazy idea after all

And now I'm having mixed emotions about it

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 21\*

\*Saint\*

We're just sitting down together

No one is saying anything

No one is doing anything

We came in Sbu's room

And we just chilled

But it's been over an hour now

With just a day before we leave

I know why we all came here

But I don't get why no one is doing anything

It doesn't make sense to me

I look at Chad

He winks at me

I give him a smile

I get up and walk to Emily

She looks at me

I say nothing but hold my hand out

She smiles and takes it

If no one is going to do anything

## Or say something

Then I'm definitely going to give Chad, Emily and myself what we want

Sbu and Lee will see themselves out

I don't know if Emily would be okay doing Sbu

So he can get his threesome

But that's none of my business

Me: kiss me

She smiles and leans forward

Our lips grace each other

And we don't hold back going all in on the kiss

I just shut my mind

It fuels me even , that we have spectators here

They can watch, and feel however they feel

I really don't care

Emily finally gives in on the kiss

Without holding anything back

I can tell now she's free

Even her body language is saying so

I deepen the kiss, and she gladly welcomes it

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\*Chad\*

This is the most sexiest thing I've ever seen

Even Sbu is turned on by this shit

But I know what Saint and I spoke about

And we're in agreement

And I'm not letting Sbu touch my girl

I've decided against doing Emily , I know it'll look somehow

But I'm definitely giving Saint what she wants

I get up and walk to them

I hug Saint from behind cupping her boobs

She goes on to let slight moans and cups Emily's boobs

Me: fuck!

It's such a sight

I feel my dick pressing hard against my jeans

Slowly they undress each other

As I plants soft wet kisses on Saint's neck

Her moans increases

And that has turned Emily on

I side eye Sbu

And he's like a hungry beast

While Lee is trying to get his attention

But he's not seeming to pay any attention to her

I don't mind them

Shifting back my focus to Saint and Emily

Now both butt naked in front of me

Emily pulls out of the kiss

And goes on to nibble and suck on Saint's boobs

I turn Saints head around

And capture her lips into mine

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\*Sbu\*

Fuck!

This is messed up

And I must say, it's not going according to plan

I'm feeling left out and excluded

Lee: isn't this supposed to be like a group thing?

I ignore her

And watch as Emily lays down flat on the floor

Parting her legs , her pussy lips opening up

My dick throbs so bad

It feels like it'll pop my zip

Lee: at least kiss me, let's do something. We can't just watch them

She better shut up!

Saint gets up on top of Emily

Her pussy resting on hers

Me: damn!

Lee gives me an ugly look

She can go to hell for all I care

Chad kneels down behind Saint

And he slowly lifts her butt up

Sliding his dick in between their pussies

Me: fuck!

Dude is already oozing Pre cum

I can only imagine, how it feels like being him

Right now his dick in between two fat lips

Saint starts first grinding on his dick

And Emily thrusts back

And he thrusts as well

I find myself taking my dick out

It's popping veins and in need

I jerk off using my hand

As I watch them pleasuring each other

Saint leaning down and kissing with Emily

While Chad is holding tight on Saint's waist

Her ass cheeks slapping hard, on his lower body

He deep grunts

And I lean my head back as both Saint and Emily scream in pleasure

It's when I close my eyes feeling myself at the peak

And I see Lee stopping the recording

Me: Like what the fuck!

She looks at me and gets up

And looks at me nasty

She scoffs

Lee: you four just be thinking I'm a fool, this was never about me

And she angrily storms out

Fuck!

I so hope I am not on that damn shit

I'm not telling them anything

They fooled me as well

I wasn't a part of this

They didn't care to include me at all

They were just doing it without us

I jerked off

## I can't say I was a part of this

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 22\*

## \*Saint\*

We're finally going back home

And I just feel off somehow

Like something bad is going to happen

I don't know what

It could be a feeling after all

I spoke with my mother as usual

And she was okay

So , I don't know why I'm feeling this way

And Chad seems all good to me

Maybe I'm just going to be missing Joburg

And that's it

Things have been sour somehow

Ever since the whole thing happened

Between us three

Sbu has been distant

And well, Lee made sure to be away from us

I'm guessing they saw what was happening

And that we didn't want to involve them

I thought they would just do each other

But they didn't

I have no regrets whatsoever though

It was an experience

And I'm glad I did it

I tear a paper out of my note book

## And grab a pen from Chad's bag

\*Dear Diary\*

"Joburg was insane"

"And nothing I did, is a regret"

"It was on my sober and conscious mind"

"Experiencing Chad, while experiencing Emily as well at the same time"

"That was mind blowing"

"Can't exactly call it an orgy, as I would have wanted"

"Nor was it a threesome"

"But it was still a fantasy"

"And I'm glad I did it"

"It was an experience sexually"

I fold the paper, and slide it in my bag

I should remember to paste the two pages into my diary when I get home

Voice: hey

I look at her and smile

Putting back Chad's pen

Me: what's up?

Emily: we're going home

Ilaugh

Me: yeah I know

Emily: I was kind of starting to get home sick

Me : no shit!

We laugh

Emily: I am telling you

Me: crazy, I may have missed my mom. But still, I would choose being away any time

She smiles

Me : hey listen ...

I heave a sigh

Emily: what is it?

Me: what happened between us and Chad ...are things still okay?

Emily: most definitely yes, don't worry. No feelings were rekindled for Chad, I respect your relationship. And I know, that was just enjoyment. It didn't mean anything

Inod

Me: thanks.

Emily: sure thing

I guess we're all on the same page

Because Chad also assured me

That he doesn't see Emily like that again

So at least now I know

My plan is not going to blow up in my face

And have these two rekindling their feelings for each other

Just because I let them get sexual again

And to that extent, but I am glad nothing of that sort has happened

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\*Chad\*

Sbu: you guys should have told us, to give you space

Me: why are we still talking about his?

Sbu: because what you did wasn't cool at all

Me: Saint wasn't gonna let you do her, and I wasn't down for that. I didn't know about Emily, but you could have still done Lee. I mean you've done it before, it's not like you don't know her like that. So what's the big deal here

Sbu: fuck that shit! You fooled us, and let us believe we're all in that. Only you three, just wanted to fuck each other.
Well you could have done so Chad, without us being there

Me: okay, I get it. But it's done, it's done now. So what do you want me to do about it? It's not like I can change what happened, and you best believe it'll never happen again

He shakes his head, sigh a slight laugh

Sbu: yeah, she sure changed you

He chuckles

Sbu: I fear the power of the pussy my guy

Me: okay, I am not doing this with you

Sbu: I thought we were friends man

I don't know why he's getting emotions involved in this

Had he had Lee , he wouldn't be sulking over things he couldn't have

Me: being friends doesn't mean, I want you fucking my girl . It didn't happen , and you're sulking over that . I'm sure that's what you were hoping for , and the fact that it didn't happen now you're sulking. Come on, I don't trust that you won't fuck us over this . But just know , if that's the intention we'll fucking bounce back. Cause we always do that, so do your worst really. My relationship is worth so much more than this

I turn my back from him and walk away

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\*Phumla\*

Calvin: she's coming home, you should be excited

Me: I am

Calvin: no my love, you're panicking. It's like your mother is coming, and she's going to put you to account

I heave a sigh

Calvin: just calm down, that's your daughter

At least she enjoyed herself

That's something she would always say, whenever we're on call

I hope now that she's coming back

We can talk about things slashed under the carpet

And start on a clean slate

Even this new found relationship with Calvin

Because I don't want to keep any secrets between us

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\*Sbu\*

Me : I know you took a video that day, and you still haven't done anything with it. But let me just warn you, if you wish to plan something with it. Make sure I'm not on that damn thing , because if I am . You will curse the day you were born, and you'll regret ever knowing me

Lee: are you threatening me?

Me: no, I'm telling you. I don't care what you do about that shit, just leave me the hell out of it

Lee: and if I don't?

Me: just try me Lee, try me

Lee: how can you be okay after everything they did?

Me: I don't give a shit, hence I didn't tell them what you did

I so hope she knows what's good for her

And that's for her own sake, so she better know best

She doesn't want to provoke me

Because I will not hesitate to retaliate

Chad can go to hell for all I care

He's chosen Saint over us

Our friendship meant that little to him

He's changed

## So I don't feel like we owe each other any loyalty

That has long sank

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\*HER\*

\*Emily\*

Oh my goodness

We're so screwed

There's no coming back from this

How will we survive this?

How will we face everyone?

What are we going to tell our parents?

What explanation will we have for this?

My mind is running crazy

I am so scared

I'm asking myself all kinds of questions

And I don't have the answers

All I know is that I am done for

I will never recover from this

This is bad!

All the things people are saying about us

It's mean and just nasty

Worse, our faces are all over this video

Like nothing is hidden

I quickly dial Saint, and her phone rings unanswered

This is the worst thing to wake up to

First night back home

My mother is not only going to freak

She's going to kill me

That I know very much

Before I die from my shame and embarrassment

I know she will do it for me

I dial Chad

And after a few rings he answers

Me: tell me that you saw it?.

Chad: yeah

He's so calm

It's so like him

To just be calm and all

Even when the situation doesn't allow

Here I am crying and panicking

And he's calm

Me: Chad what are we going to do?

Chad: there's nothing we can do, it's out there. And we know it's not a lie, so what's done is done

Me: what ....do you realise what this means for us? How will we ever face anyone ever again?

Chad: what do you want me to say? It's done Emily

Me: and you don't care?

Chad: I do care, but like I said it's not like there's anything I

can do . Neither of us can do anything about it , but it'll pass . Next thing , they'll find something to talk about . We just have to let this die down , because it will

Me: I don't ....I don't know if I can survive such a scandal Chad!

Chad: listen, I need to check on Saint. Be strong

He drops the call

And I feel like my whole world just crumbled

In front of my own two eyes

There's no way it can be Sbu

Even he's there on the video, jerking off with his hand

Only Lee is not shown

Could it be that she was recording us ...taking a video?

We were enjoying ourselves too much, to even notice anything that was happening in the room

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\*Chad\*

Right now I look like shit

I woke up

Like I was in a horror scene

And my father didn't kid with me

As of now, my mother left

She went to her sisters place

Because she ended up getting involved

When a fight broke between me and my father

The man was fighting me

And I wasn't just going to watch him beat me

So I retaliated

And he blamed my mother for that

Like he just had to see that fucking video

But then again, there was no way he wasn't gonna know

I have been calling Saint

And she's not answering her call

I've been kicked out of home

I booked into a hotel

I can afford to be here for a while

While I figure out what to do, when to do it and how to do it

I also can't help and be worried about Saint

I want to be angry and act crazy

But I also know , that won't help with anything

Because what's done is done

And there's no reversing it

Also, who did it

It doesn't matter

Could be Lee, because she felt rejected and excluded

It could also be Sbu

He was hurt he didn't get Saint

Also, Emily didn't seem interested in him

Either way , it doesn't matter who did

Because both of them could have done it out of spite

I dial my mother, and she doesn't answer her phone

Me: I am sorry, I know you regret allowing me to go there now. Especially after you fought so hard for me to go, I let you down . I am sorry ...and I know you're tired of hearing me saying sorry, I wish I can take it all back . You deserve way so much better than this , you've been nothing but a queen . I ....

A lump gets stuck on my throat

Out of this , she's the one person

I feel I've let down, so much that it breaks me

And I actually give a shit about how she's feeling

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## \*Phumla\*

Me: oh my goodness ....

I cannot believe this

Worse I had to hear it from Scott

What kind of a mother am I going to be seen as ?

Last night, she got here and it wasn't pleasant

We got into it because of the tattoos

And the piercings

Only now I wake up to my daughter trending online

For making a fucking porn video

The whole world is watching this nonsense

And there is my baby girl

What a shame and an embarrassment

She had to have sex with a girl and like another girl for real

Someone I know very well

A child that slept in my house

And she shared a bed with

Today they're both trending

What's to say, they didn't have sex in my house when Emily did sleep overs

## This is a mess

I don't know what kind of a shame and an embarrassment is this

Where did I go wrong with Saint ?

She can't just help herself, always has to do insane things

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\*HER\*

\*INSERT 24\*

\*Phumla\*

This is not happening

I wish someone can pinch me.

And say this is not real

Or be woken up, that this is a dream

I walk into her room and she's still sleeping

Funny how she's been sleeping

Until this time

Me : Sa ....

I almost trip walking over to her bed

I look down and it's her diary

I take a deep breath

This is so wrong

I shouldn't even be doing this

But ....I feel like I've been raising a stranger all along

I don't know who Saint is

I crouch down and pick the diary

I feel bad about this

But ... I also feel that I should

I step back a bit opening it

And there's nothing in here, that doesn't shock me

Everything just runs wild into my head

Voice: mom ...what are you doing?

She jumps off her bed

And snatches the diary away from me

Saint: how could you?

Me: you smoke weed, you drink alcohol. You kiss girls,

you sleep with them . And you've had sex ....

Saint: enough! You shouldn't have read my diary. God I hate you! You just can't keep to yourself

Me: don't you dare!

Saint: this is my privacy, it has nothing to do with you

Me: you're more than a disappointment, now you're trending online because of a sex scandal video. I've had it with you

She flips her eyelashes

Me: I am so done, it's like you've turned into a little whore . I don't know who you are

anymore, or what you have become

She moves back, tears streaming down her face

Saint: well ...it takes one to

know one

I slap her so hard

She holds her cheek

Tears streaming down her face

And she looks at me

It breaks my heart

Saint: you have been sneaking around, doing your ex husband. And I guess that makes you a saint, better than me right? Well, look like I take after you

I say nothing

I see she's always known

Seeing that that's also in her diary

She grabs her bag and starts packing her things

Me: where are you going?

Saint: I'm going to dad's , don't act like you care

Me: don't ...

Saint: leave me alone

What have I done?

Why am I such a failure when it comes to being a parent to

Saint , seems like I can never do or say anything that doesn't tick her off

Nothing I ever do is right

She's gone out of the way so much

I wonder if there's still a chance she can come back

## I shake my head

Me: running away from your problems is not going to fix anything

Saint: what's the point? I can never do anything right in your eyes, and now I'm a whore. You're so much pure, you've never done a mistake in your life. You're so perfect, you've never done anything wrong. I'll

get out of your way . So you can enjoy your perfect life without me in it

She changes her clothes, and grabs her phone and bag walking out

Me: Saint!

Oh I know this is useless, she won't turn back

Maybe this is for the best

Because emotions are still high

And we will say words to each other

Hurtful things that cannot be taken back

Maybe it's best she goes to Scott

But then again, she hates him

How will she even live with him?

He will surely see me as a failure now

She has gone to him, and left me

## This will surely boost his ego

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\*Saint\*

I have done crazy things in the past

But nothing like this

And for it to end up online

Where thousands of people have access to it

I'm even scared to go to my father

I won't go there

I just wanted to be away from my mother

Because she shouldn't have read my diary

If there was anything I wanted to tell her

I would have

She invaded my privacy

I'm so scared

And I think for the first time ever, in my life

I feel broken beyond

And I know without a doubt Lee posted that video

I know it

It's her

I take my phone out and make a call

Me: hey Em

She sniffs

Me: dude, I'm so sorry

Emily: I can't ....I can't Saint

Me:1...

She's also crying

I don't know what to say

And now I feel like all this is my fault

Had I not said anything about an orgy

We wouldn't be here

Emily: I gotta go

Me: Em wait .....

She drops the call, I heave a sigh taking a deep breath

I'm left rocking myself back and forth

I don't even know where to go right now

"don't do anything stupid, we'll get through this"

I send her the text message

And it only ticks once

Fear strikes me, as tears stream down my face

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\*Phumla\*

We pull out of the hug

I wipe my tears off

Me: thank you so much for coming

Calvin: I was worried about you , and Saint

Me : she's gone , she left saying she's going to Scott's . But I know she's not there, she would never go to him . Calvin , I shouldn't have let her leave. We were both upset, and said some things . But I shouldn't have let her leave, she could be anywhere right now. What if

something happens to her? Oh God! I'll never forgive myself, I shouldn't have let her leave. I should have left her in her room, and went to mine. Just so we both calm down, and then talk

Calvin: we'll find her, what happened?

Me: the video ...

He nods

It's so embarrassing

I can't believe my own child did this

Me: I wanted to confront her about it, I stumbled upon her diary. And I read it, she caught me. And we got into an argument, I slapped her.

Calvin: she needs you now more than ever, can you imagine the judgement she will be getting out there? She doesn't need that from you

Me: it's a lot, she smokes weed. She drinks alcohol, and she has kissed her best friend Emily who's a girl. She's always been in love with Chad, even when they were both in

relationships . She's had sex now , she's no longer a virgin . She has tattoos , and got piercings on top of that

Calvin: typical teenager behaviour, there's nothing new there. All kids are not the same , do not expect her to be something she's not. She's a wild one, and she's just trying to find herself. It's nothing crazy, she's figuring herself I don't know

This is a lot for any parent

A knock comes at the door

I get up and open , I even look like a mess

Me: Chad?

He looks at me

Chad: Ms Phumla, I'm so sorry to drop on your doorstep

Me: what ....

I shake my head

Me: come in

He walks in

And we walk to the lounge

By Calvin's expression, I can see he's noticed him

Me: take a seat

Chad: thank you

We sit down

Me: what brings you here?

Chad: I mean no disrespect, I've been calling Saint to no avail. I'm just worried about her

Wow!

I thought they would all just be cooped up, hiding from the world

But he left his home , to come check on Saint

Me: Saint is not here

Is that fear I see in his eyes

That even has me feeling somehow

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 25\*

\*Phumla\*

Chad: do you perhaps know where she is? I have been trying to call her, but she's unavailable. I am worried about her

Me : do you love my daughter Chad?

Chad: I do, without a doubt

I heave a sigh

Me: I got to read her diary, that's not something I'm proud of. But I got to know a lot of things

## He looks down

Me: you're both still at varsity, shouldn't you be waiting instead of rushing for things that are above you?

He says nothing

Me: I am not ready to be a grandmother raising kids,

who's mother and father are still kids themselves . Barely raising themselves

Chad: I understand

He's so calm

I don't even know what to say

I don't know him well

But he seems like a good kid

Although I doubt that's true

Seeing how Saint has gone and done crazy things

And he was a part of that , in the middle of everything

I look at Calvin

Because right now , I don't know what to say to Chad

I don't know, if I should even tell him that Saint went to her father's

As she said she is

I'm not even certain that she did, I even doubt that she went there

Calvin: do you also understand, that you can lay a charge for the person who posted that ....video?

Chad: I just want to put that behind me, laying a charge wouldn't change anything. Nor the fact that, people have seen it. So the damage is already done, we shouldn't have done that. But ...what's done is done

, nothing will erase everything . It's already out there

Calvin: it's a crime, and the person stands to be held accountable in a court of law and face imprisonment. That's jail time

Chad: yes, but my concern is Saint. If she's okay, with all this that's happening My phone rings, and it's Scott

I'm so not in the mood to be lectured

Because I'm sure that's what he wants to do

As if he's the perfect father

Calvin: answer him

I heave a sigh, taking a deep breath

Me: I am not in the mood for arguments

Calvin: it could be important, she could be there

He's right

I pick up the call

Me: Sco ....

Scott: where are you?

He sounds like he's running

Me: home

Scott: you need to get to the mall right now

I get up on my feet

Fear striking me

I hope my daughter is okay

And that she didn't do anything crazy

Oh God!

I cannot take that

Me: what ...why, what's going on?

Scott: just come, it's Saint

He drops the call

I feel my heart beating so hard against my chest

Calvin: what's going on?

Me: he says ....I should rush to the mall

Calvin: why?

Chad: it's Saint ....

He's looking at his phone, and his facial expression says it all

And he's on his feet in seconds running out

Calvin: okay, let's go

Me: I'm scared ...what if ...

Calvin: don't even think like that

How can I not?

## Anything is possible right now

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\*Emily\*

This is bad

And I will not take this

I know, I will not

I keep watching the video of Saint, in the mall over and over again

And I've never seen anything like this

It's like people are seeing an international celebrity

It's just too much noise

There's no one that is not laughing

They're all pointing fingers at her

Some are mocking her

And name calling her

Some are shaming her

It's just a lot

She looks so lost, and out of it

She's crying and begging them to stop taking pictures and videos

She's already trending

Besides the video

Those pictures are posted everywhere

And the captions are not nice to say the least

So if we can't even walk freely in public

How will varsity be like?

I don't want to put myself through that trauma

I cannot do it

This whole thing, will hang over our heads forever

For the rest of our lives

No ways

I tear out a page and grab a pen

"If Anything, I Am Sorry"

I place the page on my pillow

I place my phone next to it, and get up

I take a look around my room

Just one last time

Tears blur my eyes

As a painful lump, gets stuck on my throat

I wish, I was strong

And say all this will pass

But I am not

## And I know it won't pass anytime soon

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\*Chad\*

The most painful thing, is seeing her mother breakdown

Anyone can say whatever

But this woman loves her daughter

Despite what they always go through

Because Saint is not an easy child

It cannot be easy on her

But she's doing her best

And she doesn't give up trying

Even Saint knows that for sure

Her father got there first

And I was next to arrive at the mall to her

The second her mother arrived

She just ran into her arms

And they just held each other crying their eyes out

Honestly, that even got some people to feel somehow

There's even some nice comments now

People saying today it's her

But tomorrow it'll be someone else's child

It broke me, seeing her like that

I so wished, I can make all this disappear

But all I can do is just be strong for the both of us

At least, she has people in her life and family supporting her

Unlike me

But I don't care

Because I know , just like everything else

This too shall pass

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 26\*

\*Sbu\*

Me: hey ...hey

I grab her arm

Lee: Sbu! Let go

Me: what did I say to you? Are you happy now

She tries to yank her arm off

I tighten my grip

Lee: you're hurting me

Me: you will pay for this, I swear you'll wish you've never met me

Lee: I didn't force you guys to ....to do such nasty things in front of me

Me: well, now you'll wish you haven't seen them

Lee: it's not my fault

Me: we'll see about that

She tries to move back

Me: not so fast, do you know that we can have you arrested?

Lee: what?

Me: you posted that video, without our permission. You can go to jail for this

Lee: you have ...that's a lie

Me: mhm, too bad. I don't want you going to jail, I am going to kill you

She swallows hard

I let go of her hand

Me: you should have listened, when I warned you

I turn and walk away

Just as my phone keeps on beeping

I heave a sigh, taking it out

I press on the notifications

And my heart beats so fast

"Student jumps off campus building"

Me: what the fuck?

I quickly go on the comments

Me: Shit Emily .....

## I dial Chad

And his phone rings for a while, without an answer

Me: fuck!

I am not surprised

I'm sure he wants nothing to do with me

I don't know what he's thinking

Maybe he thinks I'm on this with Lee

I've been trying to call him, without any success

I went to his home, his father didn't want to hear anything from me

This is all just a big mess

As if I don't have enough problems at home

Dealing with a drunkard of a mother

She doesn't even give shit about this, everything that's happening right now

She's so oblivious to it all

She didn't even know about the video

Until this morning

Mother cares about nothing

I have it hard at home as it is , I don't need this drama

I dial Saint, but then I remember what happened to her yesterday

Surely she's not her best

And she's not the right person to tell about this

That's if she doesn't know yet

But I'm sure she's staying away from her phone

Especially because of what happened

How can Emily do this?

I can't help, but blame myself right now

I did this

I saw Lee, and I said nothing to them

Maybe if I said something, none of this would have happened

And we could have made Lee delete that video

But I let her go

## And now look at what has happened

## Emily is dead

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\*Phumla\*

I am shocked

And shaken to the core

Poor Sophie

I can only wonder how she's feeling right now

Me: this is bad

Calvin: Saint needs you, she needs you now more than ever. Forget what she's done, and

what you don't want . She won't take this easily , it will hit her hard . This is a loss , and a very traumatic one . It's not gone for lectures , be her mother and her friend right now

Me: what if she ...

Calvin: I told you, you can't be thinking like that

Me: it's hard not to, did you see her yesterday? She was not in her state

Calvin: and that's with reason

Me: what if she doesn't get over this? What if she's ....l cannot lose my child

Calvin: and you won't

I wish I was just as optimistic as he is

Right now I'm loosing all faith and hope

She hasn't even come out of her room

Since yesterday

I'm glad she's home with me

But I feel like , there's nothing I am doing for her

She's just shutting down, and it's breaking me apart

I cannot get her heart piercing screams and cries out of my mind from yesterday, when I got to the mall

When I held you, she just kept on apologizing

Even I felt that was enough

It was just the most painful thing ever

Now Emily has gone and jumped off the roof at their campus

Me: how did this happen? Wasn't there security there?

I heave a sigh

The things we go through as parents

Sophie must be besides herself right now

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\*Saint\*

What have I done?

This is all my fault

And I cannot help but blame myself

It's all my fault

My consciousness , just cannot leave me to rest

I pick up my phone and call him

First ring he answers

Chad: pipsqueak

I let out a smile, with a slight chuckle

Me: what the hell is that?

Chad: your new name

I heave a sigh

Me: I saw ....

I take a deep breath, and try pushing my tears back

Me: it's my fault

I just tear up

Chad: no ...it's not your fault, don't say that. Please don't say that

Me: I ... I suggested this , it was my idea . If I didn't ... none of this would have happened

Chad: we should all take accountability, for our actions. All of us, Emily did this because she wanted to . You didn't force her or me for that matter, she was willing . We all agreed , to keep it between us . Lee decides to be an idiot, and this is where we are today. But pipsqueak, we rise above it all. We don't give in , and take the easy way out. It doesn't seem like it'll pass now , but I know it

will. We can't afford to be weak right now, we have to be strong and just soldier on. Nothing stays the same forever

I wish I felt like him

The trauma Emily must have been in

To actually jump off the roof of campus

I don't even know what was happening in her head and mind at that time

Chad: promise me, because I cannot lose you. I lose you Saint, and I lose myself. I'm strong now, because I know you're here. I'm not reacting right now, because you're here. So please, don't break me

I close my eyes as tears stream down my face

Do I even have the strength to hold on ?

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\*Sbu\*

I watch her as she's talking to her friends

So called friends

Because no one really is her friend

And she's busy laughing, all is well in her world

I watch as she walks away from them, and walks over to cross the street I drive in high speed, making sure not to miss her

As I run her over with my car, without even looking back

Me: I hope you dead bitch

You live like a dog, and you'll die like one

She fucking deserves this shit

I'm sure on a hit and run

I don't even bother to slow down

Ignoring the screams I heard back there

She deserves that

Our lives wouldn't be like this

If it wasn't for her

Lee doesn't deserve to live

She's a mean horrible waste of a human being

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 27\*

## \*Saint\*

I cross my legs over and look at him

His mind seems to be so far away

I can't fault him

With everything that's happening

I doubt any of us is thinking sane

Me: this feels like a bad nightmare

How I wish I can turn back the hands of time

And just not say anything

Don't give anyone any ideas

Now I wish I had kept my mouth shut

Look at how all this backfired

Emily is dead

Sbu is in jail, facing attempted murder charges

Lee is in a coma in ICU, fighting for her life

Everything is just a mess

And I feel responsible for it all

Chad: stop blaming yourself for any of this, we're not kids pipsqueak. We can think for ourselves, and we know right from wrong

I don't know if he means this

Or he's just saying, as my boyfriend

And just to make me feel better

Me: I am sorry about Sbu

He sighs shaking his head

He walks over to me on the bed, and sits down taking my hand into his

Chad: I want to feel for him, but then again I feel like he betrayed me as his friend. He knew what Lee did, he kept it to himself. It's like, he also wanted her to do this. But because his face was there, it didn't work out in his favour.

Anything is possible with Sbu

Please ...nothing amazes or shocks me with Sbu anymore

Chad: I doubt this friendship still even exits

This has gone too far

A person is dead, one is fighting for her life

And one is locked up, now going to be fighting for his freedom

This wasn't supposed to get here at all

It just wasn't

It was supposed to just be fun

Fun, meaningless crazy fun and nothing else

Now it's just bad

Chad: hey ...look at me

I tilt my head and look at him

Chad: don't get lost like this

I smile

Chad: I love you, and that's my reason for being strong each day. We have to try, we can't lose. Not to this anyways, it's not a death sentence and it shouldn't be one by our own hands

Me: I am trying, I really am trying. Just that it's hard, and with my mom as well

I take a deep breath closing my eyes

Chad: and you can do it, don't allow yourself to be swallowed by this. And take things with your mother one day at a time, don't rush her. And don't rush yourself either with he

I wonder if life will still be worth living

## Even after all of this

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\*Phumla\*

Me: hey baby

She looks at me

Me : can I please come in ?

She nods

I walk in and lay down next to her on her bed

I don't even know what to say to her

I want us to talk

But I also don't want to say something, that will annoy her

Or make her feel triggered

One never knows with Saint

Me: How are you?

She just shakes her head

Me: uhm .... I was thinking, that maybe you should go see someone

Saint: I'm okay

Me: baby ...

Saint: no really, taking to a psychologist will not help me anyhow

Me: I feel like talking will help you

Saint: it won't, don't worry about me. I have a lot of regrets, but I will not do anything stupid

I don't know if that should be some relief

Me : you mean that ?

Saint: yeah, a lot of wrong things have happened in a short space of time. I'm not about to add on that, I'll be fine

I don't want to push hard

She might end up closing off

And I don't want to force her either

If she doesn't want to go , best I let it be

I guess if she ever changes her mind

She will tell me

But I highly doubt that she will change her mind

I just hope she's not putting a façade

That she's strong, when she's weak

And slowly dying inside

Because then , she might end up doing something

I cannot take that off my mind

Kids of today are nothing like us

And nor are they predictable

I guess for now , there's noting I can do

I'll just have to take her word for it

And believe in what she's saying

## Also trust her, not to do anything

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\*Saint\*

Chad: can I say something?

I heave a sigh

Me: just be yourself with me please, it's already sad enough.

I don't want you to treat me, like I'm some fragile item. That can break at any time

He smiles

Me: what do you want to say?

Chad: your mother said, she doesn't want to be a grandmother. So I was thinking that we should take you to a

doctor, just to check that everything is okay. And also get you on the pill

Me: yeah, I'm down for that

Chad: for real?

Me: yeah

He leans over and hugs me tightly

Me: I don't want to be a mother either

Chad: hey, we still have tons of things to achieve and do.
Before we get to that chapter, it's still quite a journey

Me: I'm glad we agree, and it's nice you're the one suggesting it

Chad: I mean, we're still cool

right?

Me: now more than ever

We smile and lean over kissing briefly

Chad: I love you

Me : and I love you

I lean over laying on his chest, holding his hand into mine

We have to adjust now

And soldier on

He hasn't said anything about Sbu

I don't want to ask either

And Emily's funeral is this weekend

I doubt I'm ready for that

But I'll be sure that I go

For our friendship, despite what might be said there

Or how I might get looked at

Chad: we start afresh now

Me: doing better, it doesn't help holding back. And looking back at what has happened

Chad: sure it doesn't, I'm here
. Just know that

I close my eyes , taking in being in his embrace

## I'm so glad he came back again

It's been a less stressful day with him around

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 28\*

## \*A MONTH LATER\*

\*Saint\*

Me: yeah?

He laughs

Chad: where are you?

Me: right .....

Chad: I don't see you

Me: I'm coming, just chill

Chad: I would chill, if you were here don't you think?

Me: Ouch!

**I laugh** 

Me : I'm just ...give me a few seconds

Chad: you're 7 minutes, and 45 seconds late

Me: now, you're exaggerating

I heave a sigh standing behind him

He turns in seconds and faces me

The smile on his face is just irreplaceable

Me: hi

He blinks, liking his lower lip

I lean over hugging him

Taking his scent in

He hugs me back, laying his head on my shoulder

Ilaugh

Me : you're such a baby

We pull out of the hug and stare into each other's eyes

Me: I wouldn't be anywhere

else

Chad: let me go do this

Me : go get them tiger

We laugh

He leans over and we kiss

After a few minutes we pull out

And he stares at me

I can't help but smile shyly looking down

Chad: I'll be playing for you out there

Me: make me proud champ

Chad: for you

Me: for me

He takes my hand into his, intertwining our fingers

He got the assurance that he needs

After a minute or so, he lets go and pecks my cheek running off

I laugh my ass off , putting on his jersey t-shirt

I put on my cap

And walk over to the field

It's packed, like crazy

I hate crowded places now

Not really a fan as of late

But for him, I'll see this through

He needs this win for himself so badly

More than he does for me

I know how much it hurts him

That his father doesn't support his dream

Nor what he does

Especially now with what's happening with his mother

She is his supportive system

Even though he's back home

His father is still his father

So this will mean something to him

For him to get that Win

Even without his father here supporting, and cheering him on

He knows his mother would be here, if she couldn't

But, I also know it would make it more special if his father could be here

We haven't had it easy

But we're seeing each day through

We might not be news anymore

On the spotlight

And on everyone's lips

But , those are not the kind of things one can erase

They see us , and always get reminded of what we did

But as along as I don't let it affect me

Then, I am all good

It's been a month, just trying to navigate everything

Trying to reconnect with my mother

Getting to know the new man in her life

I'm honestly glad, she's done sneaking around with my dad

Cause that was just going to be a disaster

It did well, by ending

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\*Chad\*

Me: hi mom

Mom: how I wish I can be there

I look down , tears burning my eyes

I think I've dealt with so much, the past two months

And I've just been trying to find myself again

But now , I feel like that's going to be a long process

Of which , I'm still loosing myself in the midst of it all

I was so happy when she finally left my dad

Our family had long been broken

And them staying together

Forcing something , that's been long done

Wasn't going to help any of us with anything

But all of that happiness, has turned into sorrow

Exactly a month ago

I found out she has brain cancer

And on the last stage

There's no cure, and there no treatment

Basically, there's nothing doctors can do for her

Because she's on the last stage

Anything that can be done, possesses a threat to her life

Each day, feels like hell on earth

It's like I'm living my life

And just waiting for a moment, when her life will be cut

I don't know how to be strong about that

I don't know how to believe that I can make it

Mom: is she there?.

I smile

Me: yeah ....

Mom: I'm glad you have Saint, don't ever forget who you are. And where you come from with her

Me: I promise, after the game I'm coming to see you

Mom: win or loose

Me: have some faith

We laugh

It's painful, to hear her laugh

Knowing that any day, that can be taken away

And I will never hear her laugh again

What I need is a miracle

More than a prayer

Mom: I love you so much son

I let out a fading smile

Me: I love you so much more, always

I take a deep breath dropping the call

Deep down , I know I need this game for myself

Without this woman, and Saint in my life. Who do I have?

What do I even have?

Barely nothing

So I need this win for myself

Things are still estranged between my dad and I

We may be living under the same roof

But we're just strangers to each other, I can't count on him for anything

So I am not holding my breath going forward from here on

Especially when it comes to him

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## \*HER\*

\*Insert 29\*

\*Saint\*

I'm so scared for Chad

Like I'm literally shaking

Seeing his father here

And the man doesn't look pleased at all

It's like he's ready to murder someone

How did he even find out about the match?

We made sure that , there are no pamphlets in his home

He's still against Chad playing football

Because to him it's just a hobby

I don't know , if I should tell him or what

Maybe that would distract him

Yeah!

It's best he doesn't know this man is here

If he happens to see him

I don't know how they'll both react

I move from my seat

Making sure he doesn't see me

I don't want him to take his anger out on me

I know very well, how he thinks of me

He doesn't shy away from saying it

Just as his mother felt

But now, things have changed

A while back, he took me to her

And introduced me to her, as his girlfriend

That was before we even found out about the cancer

The woman had a change of heart then

She was very nice and welcoming to me

Which made things easy

For me to be able to support Chad when it comes to her

But his father, that's another thing

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\*Sbu\*

It breaks my heart looking at my mother

And she's shedding tears looking at me

All because I'm here

Stuck in jail, to this day

As much as she's always been so useless to me

And hasn't been a mother for years

She's here, and for the first time I see her showing emotions

And care for me as her son

Despite everything and where I am

And what pisses me off, is that not Saint nor Chad

Have come to see me

Like not even once

Lee is said to still be in ICU, and in a coma

It's definitely not promising that she will make it

But if she was going to die

She would have long died by now

I have faith she's going to make it

It just sucks for me

I was denied bail, so I am awaiting my trail here in jail

I ruined my life here, and I got very sloppy about it

Mom: what's happening now?

I wish I knew what's happening

That there was something better, I could tell her

Mom: this is outrageous, they cannot keep you here like this

Even I failed to keep myself out of jail, with the money I have

This time, it proved being rich doesn't always work wonders

I have a feeling, I'm going down for sure

Reckless driving, and attempted murder

Those are my charges

All I can is this

If I survive jail it'll be a miracle

And that's of Lee doesn't die

Because then , that would be murder and not attempted murder

A whole stood video has ruined my lfe

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\*Saint\*

I'm out here cheering like I'm insane

Did Chad not just score the goal sealing the game

And giving us a win

I'm so damn proud of him

Despite everything that has happened

He didn't let it get to him

He held on

And still continued playing football

## Despite the challenges at home

With his father and all

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\*Chad\*

What ....

I look at my dad

And my eyes are not believing this

How did he even get here?

And how did he know I was here?

I take a deep breath

I know he's still against me playing

But I just had a good game

And I don't want to listen to him

So he can get me down

I'm not letting him being here ruin my day

I shake my head and dart my eyes around

I spot her and jog shortly to her

Me : hey

Saint: and there's my champ

We laugh

I pick her up and spin her around as she laughs holding onto me

Me: Hove you

I put her down

Saint: I love you more

We smile leaning over and kissing

Someone clears their throat behind me

And I know my dad's voice

Saint: it's okay

She whispers that pulling away

I close my eyes briefly taking a deep breath

And turn looking at my dad

Dad: Saint

She smiles

Dad: hi son

Okay!

What was that?

Dad: that was a good game,

very good

What is this?

Saint takes my hand into hers

Dad: uhm ...I wish I had been more supportive ...

Me : you were not supportive at all

Dad: after what I saw, it pains my heart I missed so many matches. And I wasn't there, for anything. I am so sorry Okay!

This cannot be happening

My father is apologizing to me

No ways

Dad: I am sorry son, I hope I am not too late so we can try again and start afresh. I regret a lot, but I hope I am not too

late to try and fix it all. Do better, and fix my mistakes with you

I am shocked!

I don't even know what to say

Words are just stuck on my throat

Saints phone rings

Saint: it's Calvin ....I have to take this

She lets go of my hand and walks a bit further from us

I look at my father

Me: is this a nightmare?

He smiles , his eyes bloodshot red

Wow!

Never thought I'll see the day, this man sheds some tears

Me: thank you for coming

I say with a smile

Me: you might have missed many games, but this one mattered more. And you didn't miss it

He leans over and we hug for the first time in many years

It feels strange

I don't know what's relationship between a father and a son

But if I stand a chance to have one, then I'd gladly take it

Saint: uhm sorry ...my mom invited us to lunch

My dad looks at her with a smile proudly

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\*HER\*

\*Insert 30\*

Me: what was that?

He smiles

Chad: beats me

Me: come on

Chad: for real, he was just saying a lot of things. I don't know what's happening with him

Me : but ...are you two like okay now ?

Chad: I don't know, that's my dad after all. You never know what's up with him

Me : maybe he's come back to his senses

Chad: I won't hold my breath

This is sad though

To have a rift with your parent

To a point that you don't even believe or trust, that you'll ever get along

I know that feeling

That's me and my dad

Even though I am trying to work things with him

All thanks to Calvin

The dude, chose the wrong profession

He should have become a psychologist

Me : give it a try , it won't hurt

Chad: yeah

Me: he seems to be getting along with my mom and Cal

Chad: that's a shock

We laugh

Lunch is going great

And I didn't think his father would come

But he did

And there hasn't been any awkward moments

Or anything shady being said

Chad: let me go talk to him

Me : okay , I'll go pack a lunch box

He pecks my cheek

And he walks over to the table

I walk inside the house

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#### \*Chad\*

Dad: is something wrong?

There's so much I want to say

Why the sudden change?

Like what happened all of a sudden?

For a long time

He hasn't cared about us

So why now

It doesn't make sense to me

And I don't get it

Why now?

But, maybe that will just take us back

Me: I am leaving, I don't know if you're staying behind or what

Dad: ah, it's okay. I am still enjoying this, and having a talk with Calvin

How strange

He's never been one to socialize with anyone

Unless it was about business and money

Now he's okay to be left here

So he can continue talking to Calvin

Me : okay

Dad: do you need anything? Money or...

Me: no, I am good

Dad: alright

He takes a deep breath

Dad: I know I failed you, I always have. I never gave you a

chance at anything, I came too hard at you . I killed the father and son relationship, maybe it'll take me forever to mend it. But I am willing to work on it, and I won't rush you for anything . I said words , words that cannot be taken back. I regret everything, and so much more. I should have done better, but I was just too self centred to do that ....

I don't know what to say

Or how to react to all this

Dad: even with your mother ....

Me: if this is about her, it's too late. There's nothing you can do, she's dying and that's that. Even the doctors can't do anything for her

Dad: I know, there's no specialist I haven't contacted.
And they all said the same thing, so I know

What the hell?

I didn't even think he cares about her

Thought maybe he's happy she's dying

#### And that was if he knew

Because the two haven't been in contact

Dad: that's the reality, and I saw that having all this money can't do everything for me. If it's failing to save your mother's life, then what's the use and point of having all this money?

Yet I'm loosing my family, it's not worth it

Miracles sure did not end with the times of Moses

Me: yeah ....it is what it is

Dad: I hope we can talk, sit down and really talk. Lay everything on the table, and put everything out there. So

nothing is left unsaid, and a clean slate really becomes clean

Me: okay, but now I have to go

He nods with a smile

I watch as Saint walks over holding a lunch box

I got a real one here

Dad: drive safe

This will take some getting used to

He walks back on the table

Saint : shall we go ?

Me: yeah

I take her hand and we walk to my car

I drive out heading to the hospital

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\*Saint\*

It's always a bliss coming here

Even though, it's not under such great circumstances

But I know Chad loves spending time with his mother

And he doesn't miss a day to come see her

Even if it's just for an hour

Just as long as they get to see each other

And he tells her of his day

When he leaves , he's always at peace

And so is she

I always thought she doesn't like me

Or that she's racist

But when I started coming with Chad

She told me why, she always was cold towards me

And as a mother, I think I understood and got where she comes from

Emily was nothing like me

And any mother, would choose such for their kids

Compared to me

Not saying it , in a shady way though

It's just the truth

You look at me, and you just see the word rebel written on my forehead

But we're just past that now

And we get along very well

Chad: why haven't you told me, that dad has been coming to see you all along?

She smiles and looks down

I look at Chad

And he nods with a smile

She doesn't feel like touching on that

He should just leave it at all

We came here to spend time with her

Not to interrogate her about her husband

Yeah!

There's that

Chad was very angry, that his father had totally shut her out

But as he was telling her, of what happened today

She told him, he has been coming here everyday as well

He brought in doctors and specialist

Like, the man did everything

It's a pity it took him this

For her to fall this ill, so he can turn around

Honestly, I look at our parents

They may be old and all

But we're not so different after all

We're learning, finding ourselves

And navigating through this life

But so are they

They're also learning to be parents to teenagers

And also navigating life, through parenthood

We're all just trying to find ourselves in this life

From here , I don't know what it holds

But I'll never change myself for anyone, unless it's for myself

And I'll never pretend to be something I am not

If that's to please anyone

I am just a soul of Her

The me that was months back

The me that is today

And the me that will be

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## \*Saint\*



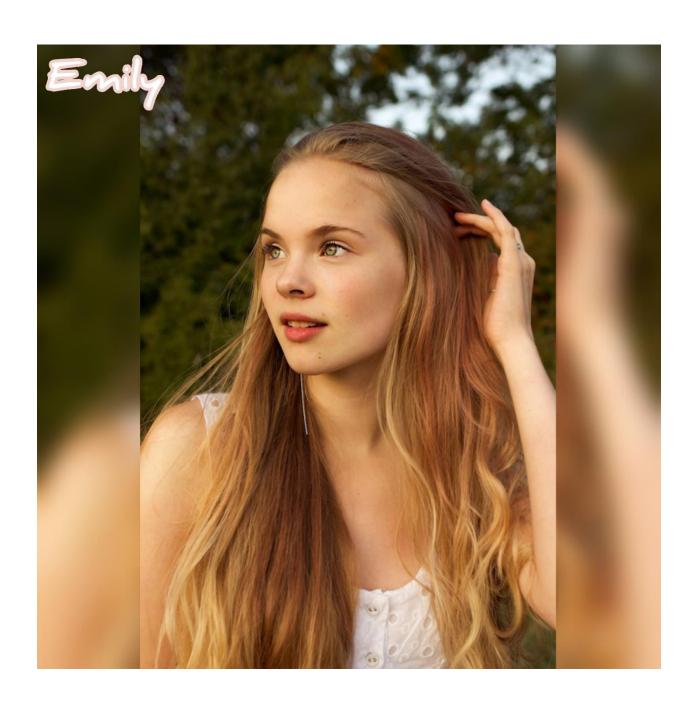
#### \*Chad\*



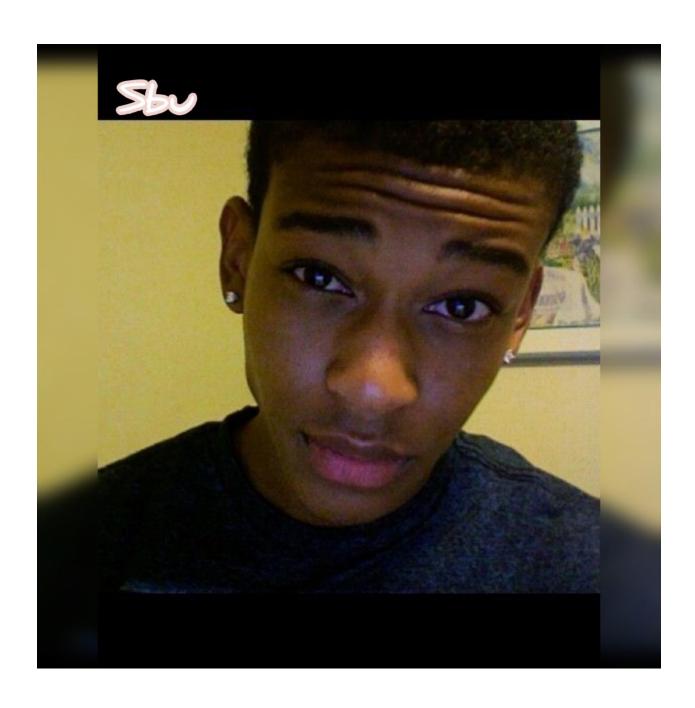
#### \*Phumla\*



# \*Emily\*



### \*Sbu\*



#### \*Lee\*



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\*THE END\*