

PROLOGUE

Nomhlekhabo



Lumkile: what is this I hear?

He pulls a chair and sits down

Me : you will have to be very specific dear brother

He stares right into my eyes

Lumkile: you know you have a duty Nomhle, what's this I hear about going to Joburg?

I sigh

I knew this was coming

Me: I know the purpose I was born for, and I know very well my duty in this kingdom. I will never run away from it, and when the time comes I will gladly take upon it

He shakes his head slowly

Me: it could be months, or years from now. At the

moment I'm here, and I'm doing nothing.

Lumkile : so you're going there to study?

I'm 19, so I guess that would make sense

It's not like he has to know

Me : yes definitely

Lumkile: if you're lying to me, you'll regret it

Me: yes I

Nonhle: sorry to disturb

Me: oh, I'll excuse myself

I get up

Lumkile: and when are you

leaving?

Me: the day after tomorrow

Lumkile: so soon?

Oh well!

Me: I long spoke about this matter, and I do need to settle in. And find my feet, before it's

February and I'm buried in Varsity work

Lumkile: we have a university here, and there's also

Me : your wife asked to speak to you

I say, walking away

I lack the patience to go back and forth about one thing

Lumkile might be my brother, and he's way older than me

And well, he's regent of this kingdom

But lord!

I'm the last person on this earth, he should be aiming for arguments with

The last person

And either way, it doesn't matter. I'm going to Joburg, they really can't stop me

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Hawu



Madoda: you did what?

He's clearly not pleased

Me : don't raise your voice at me

He sighs

Me: sit down

He pulls a chair and sits down

Me: I love Lulama, and we've been together for two years

Madoda: I know that

Me: then what has you worked up?

Voice: maybe the fact that you know exactly what's happening

She sits down

Me: And Kazi, who invited you into this conversation?

Kazi: sorry brother, but as your sister and your older sister might I say

Me: I don't need this, and I know what I'm doing

Kazi: do you really?

Me : you two , you're seriously questioning me ?

They keep quite

Kazi wants to burp

Me: I thought as much, you just want to tell me what's what

Madoda: we don't

Me: enough! I'm marrying Lulama, and if there's anyone who's against it. Then you can nicely excuse yourself, I won't beg anyone for their support

I get up

Kazi: it wasn't an argument at all Jola

Me: of course, I wouldn't waste my breath arguing with

you or him . This is happening , just let it be

They keep quite, I walk out

I trail my eyes up, and the weather is a bit off

I walk to my hut, taking my shoes off at the door

I walk in , and it's a bit dark

Yet I do have the candles lit

I grab the blue Njeti, and tie it around my waist

I sit down on the grass mat, lighting up incense

And it burns, causing a flame

I place it watching intensely, and feeling Mkhuseli's presence behind me

But eventually the fire dies out, and it's just smoke

I look at the blue candle, and it has a black smoke coming from its flame

I close my eyes, feeling the slight headache

Voice: I will right my wrongs through you

I open my eyes

Me: Jola?

Mkhuseli comes around, circling me and he stops moving next to me

Jola: a lot of people may be against this, and your choices of life. But you have to understand, you're not just living for yourself. But you live even for who lives within you, and you abide by their rules

I nod , as if he can see me or know I acknowledge what he said

Jola: it will be hard, but when something is destined for. It prevails

Me: I hear you

Jola: take heart, and be forthcoming about this. If the

woman of your heart, cannot be one with choices of your guides. Then she's not the one for you, I trust you to not make the same mistakes I made

My heart is beating so fast, like something is wrong

Jola: you have to move back home, rebuild that homestead. And build your ancestors home back, rebuild that home. And

remember of the spirits we lost there, and everyone who's spirit may still be roaming around. So you will have to cleanse the place when you get there

Great!

Just great

Jola: I will walk this journey with you, I didn't choose you for no reason

Me: I hear you, and I will do as you have said

Jola: go ahead, marry the woman you want to marry. But fix home first

Me: I understand

Mkhuseli moves, and I can feel my father's presence leaving

I close my eyes heaving a sigh

Sometimes carrying dead spirits, sure can make your being feel dead too

I hope Lulama can understand all of this, and that it will not make her change her mind

One thing I'm certain of, is that I can't marry her unless she knows the truth

And she knows about going back home as well

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INSERT 01

A MONTH LATER

Hawu

I look around, and in just a short space of time I didn't think this will be done

All the roundavels are done, including my ancestral hut. The very same one my father used

Along with the main house

It sure looks the Bangani homestead, it used to be

In our fathers times

Omuhle: I'm so proud of you

I smile

Me: enkosi mntasekhaya (thank you sis)

She laughs

I never know what to call her

She's my uncle's daughter, yet my parents adopted her

So I don't know if she's my cousin, or my sister

I just call her sister because she's older than me, and basically I guess she's my sister

Omuhle: I remember this place rather vague

Me: yeah, you were very young when dad took you to PE

She nods, as we walk around the homestead

Omuhle: we made PE home, and we forgot all about Isilo

Me: now we're back here

Omuhle: more like you're back here, and I can't help but worry

Me: why worry?

Omuhle: the good thing, is that you know what awaits you. And honestly, if I had the means and power I would beat dad for doing this to you. Already

you're carrying his gift, and now you have to carry this out as well, he was unfair upon you in a way. And I don't like it, infact I hate it

I sigh

Me: I will fulfil it, I will not even have any hesitation

Omuhle: but you're getting married Hawu, it's your wedding in a week

Me: I know that, and I will tell Lulama everything. She will marry me knowing the truth, not under deceit

Omuhle: I don't wish to be you right now, what if she says no?

Me : I'll be fine , another will come

Omuhle: and these people? You didn't even grow up here, they don't know you. How are they going to welcome you? I mean, you now have to make this home for your family

Ishrug

Because I've only been to the village because of my father, nothing else

I don't even know the royal people that well, I barely just know them

And who they are

Even though our father's were friends

Their friendship, that has caused us this predicament we find ourselves in

Me: don't worry, I will be fine

She smiles , but she can't mask her worry

And I don't blame her, even Kazi doesn't approve of this

But I don't expect them to understand

At the end of the day, I'm the one carrying Jola not them

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Lulama

Mom: why do you look so worried?

I sigh tapping my phone

Me: Hawu said we need to talk

Mom: is something wrong?

Me: that's what I'm asking myself

I look at my phone, and he hasn't called nor texted.
There's nothing from him

Me: I can't think of anything, that could be wrong

We're getting married in a week

All preparations have been made

He can't back out now , he would just be embarrassing me

Mom: then why are you worried?

Me: the wedding is in a week, and I want everything to just be perfect

Mom: and it will be, I'm sure you're worrying for nothing

I hope so

I never thought Hawu would one day ask me to marry him

But he did , just as I graduated

And it was the most happiest day of my life

Even though we've been together for two years, it's not that long of a time

I feel like I've known that man all of my life

And he's my everything

I just cannot lose him

Mom : relax , you'll give yourself bad luck

I laugh

Me: mom!

Mom: one thing I know is that, Hawu loves you. And this wedding is going to go on

Maybe he does want to speak about something else

Something that has nothing to do with me or the wedding

I need to calm down

Before I lose myself over nothing, and end up just having stress over this

He can never have a change of heart, just out of nowhere

And as far as I know, everything is well between us

We're not fighting, and there's no arguments that took place

He just wants to talk surely it's nothing serious

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Nomhlekhabo

Lonwabo : you have enough money ?

I laugh

Me: brother, no one can ever have enough money

He laughs

Lonwabo: how much do you need?

I don't need his money, but I won't refuse it

They're busy, like very busy

Everyday of the week, one of them calls

It's a lot

I wonder what the gods were thinking, giving my parents 5 kids

That's just insane!

Me: nothing less than 5K

He laughs

Lonwabo: you're ripping me off, let me see if Liyana and her brothers won't chip in

Me : good luck

He goes quite

Me: I'm okay, I've settled. I love the apartment, and varsity is great. I still have no friends, so I'm in my room all the time if I'm not at school. But I'm not lonely, and I don't need friends to be honest. And it's a walking distance, I save on transport.

He laughs

Lonwabo: okay, I'll stop worrying

Me: I'm taking good care of myself, and if there's anything I'll always talk

Lonwabo: thank you, let me send you the money

Ilaugh

Me : so much for asking your siblings

Lonwabo: keep quite

Me: I love you

I drop the call

I know he won't say it back, so I don't bother waiting for it

A bank notification comes through, and he's sent 7K

That's his way, saying he loves me back

I move the money to my savings account

The balance sure puts a smile on my face

I'm fine with just 2.5K in my account I use for anything

Incase someone ends up being in my business, I can't have people know my bank balance

I'd have a lot of explanations to do , things I don't want to do

Joburg is not so bad

Now I'm stuck at Wits gathering education I don't need, and will have no use for

I am going nowhere with this, but if it means it's my way of being out of Isilo then fine

I'll suck it up , until however long I have before I need to go back

Its not bad, even the apartment. It's not that insane, but it fine

It's a three room , kitchen with a lounge and bedroom

I have a shower, it's good

I haven't gone out much to see the place I need to get my things in order first

Then I can go around, and see what the palace has for me

My phone rings and I answer

Me: yes?

Voice: I have your merchandise

Me: when can you deliver?

Him: as soon as you need them

Me: now

Him: I'll send you a pin and location

I drop the call getting up , fixing my top

I walk upstairs to my room, grabbing the sports bag

I open my safe, making sure I'm well secured. I can't handle being bare

I put on black boots , grabbing a baseball jacket

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INSERT 02

Hawu

I kiss her cheek, she smiles nervously

Me: babe what's wrong?

I ask, out of concern

Lulama: honestly, I've been worried since yesterday when you said we need to talk

I smile sitting down

Me: don't you want to order?

She shakes her head

She sure does look nervous

Me: okay, wedding preparations going well?

She sighs

Lulama: baby, I feel like you're just stalling right now

I heave a sigh

Me: okay

I take her hand into mine

Me: we're about to get married, I haven't changed my mind or anything

She heaves a sigh of relief

Lulama : you will give me a heart attack

I chuckle

Me: the reason I'm doing this, being honest with you is because I don't want you to feel lied to. Whatever decision you

make, please put yourself and your well being first. Also considering your peace, and your feelings. For me all of this changes nothing, because I love you and I want you

Lulama: now you're scaring me again

Me: remember a month ago, when I told you my father wants the homestead rebuilt?

She nods

Lulama: and you had the cleansing ceremony, before you started building. I mean you're already done building

Me: yeah, so his reason for wanting the homestead rebuilt is because he wants me there

Lulama: how? Like he wants you staying there?

Me: yes, his ancestral hut and shrine was there. And since his gift passed on to me, he will relive some of his things through me. Like now, wanting to go back to his home. And to occupy the first ancestral hut, not the one here in PE

She nods, I'm guessing there's a bit of an understanding

Lulama: so, what does this mean? After getting married we're going there?

Me: yes, if I had my way I would say let's stay where you want to . But then again, I can't marry and move alone

She smiles

Lulama: my place is where my husband is at

I chuckle

Me: thank you so much babe, I know we don't know the place that well. But then again, we will adjust

Lulama: we will

Me: there's something else

Lulama: Hawu you really want to bury me

Me: my father was a man in a polygamous marriage

She pops her eyes in shock

Lulama: what?

Me: there was my mother, and another woman she found already married to my father. Unfortunately, the first marriage wasn't seen through. That's how he just ended up with my mother alone

Lulama: Hawu what are you telling me?

Me: you know I carry the spirit of this man, and some of his things like I said he will live them through me. The fact that polygamy was there, even though it didn't work now he wants it

She pulls her hand out of mine

Lulama: baby no!

Me: I'm sorry, I don't know when this will happen. Who the woman is, but I know eventually it will happen

Lulama: Hawu!

It comes out as a whisper, and a tear drops down her face. I feel so bad right now, but I have to tell her this

Me: she'll be his choice, and until time comes I'll never know who she is

Lulama: where does this put us?

Me: I love you, and nothing will change. I will not bring another woman into our home, because I've fallen in love with

her . I'll just be fulfilling a duty , something I cannot run away from

Lulama: another wife?

She's in shock, and it's understandable

Lulama: I don't know ...

She shakes her head

Me : it can be years from now on

Lulama: it doesn't matter, we're talking about another woman having you. Being a part of our lives, and that's also forever

I can go back and forth with her about this

But it's not going to help either of us

Me: I'm telling you before we're married, so you can make your decision. On Saturday, I'll be waiting on the alter for you. Wether you pitch up, and we tackle this together or what . It's all up to you , as for me I am all for you . My love for you hasn't changed, and I

haven't fallen for another. I will never ditch you for another woman, not when I see this future between us. And I want our marriage to work

She wipes her tears

Me: think about this, and you'll let me know your decision. If you show up or not

It's at this part when dead people start controlling your life like this

And you hear from them

I do embrace my gift

But I can't lie and say sometimes it doesn't get too much

My father wanting, or requesting that there be a second wife or that there be polygamy

Is because he's trying to fix his past faults

And for him to do that, me the carrier that has him

I have to heal his traumas

It all starts with taking him back home to their homestead

And this polygamy

Lulama: how long have you known about this?

Me: it's been almost three years now, he told me before we met

Lulama: and why didn't you ever tell me?

Me: I didn't even know I had intentions to marry you, and when that happened I just had my family on my back.
According to them, I shouldn't marry you, because this issue will hurt you. And I know they're right, but I love you

Lulama: I am hurt Hawu, why are you marrying me then?

Me: what you're missing here, is that polygamy is needed. Not just that wife my father wants, but two wives have to be there. It's not just about her or you, it could be anyone

She sighs shaking her head

Lulama: I don't know, I'm 24 and I'm already expected to enter into a polygamous marriage. I'm too young for this Hawu

I nod slowly

Me: I'm not expecting anything, yes I was hoping that you would think about it. But like I said, it's your decision. I won't fault you.

She leans back on her chair

Like she's just gotten annoyed by this whole thing

Lulama: what happens when you don't marry this woman? Is there even that option?

I don't even want to know

Me: my father was put on a deep sleep, for not listening and obeying what his ancestors told him when he married his first wife. He was married my mother in his deep sleep, and that's how he got to wake up. Trust me babe, call me a coward or whatever. But I don't know, and I don't even want to know. Because I know for a fact , there will be fine consequences to that.

Lulama: so you will have two wives either way?

Inod

It's no use to lie, even if she walks away from this

I'll still find another wife, and when time comes I'll marry the one they want

Me: I don't want to lie to you, even if we make it to years in marriage. When she comes, I will marry her without even hesitation. I won't even think twice, and nothing will change. It won't matter how long it takes, before I get to know her

Lulama: and I'm supposed to be okay with all of this Hawu?

Me: no, I said you have a choice. And the decision for us, lies in your hands

Lulama: you're not being fair right now

She gets up , and I won't run after her

She's dealing right now, and needs her space

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INSERT 03

Nomhlekhabo

I take out my card and pay, taping my foot while waiting

Me: thank you

I say nodding to the cashier with a smile

She smiles back

I turn and walk out, bumping into someone at the door

It's slightly dark

But I can tell it's a man

I lift my eyes, and he adjusts his cap

I frown at that

Who wears a cap late at night?
And inside a shop, it just
doesn't make sense

Him: I am sorry, I was just in a hurry to walk in

Me: it's fine

Him: can I just buy you sweets to apologize?

Sweets and not even a chocolate?

Me: no

He chuckles

Him: I've seen you around

Me: don't be stalking me, and I'm sure you haven't seen me anywhere

Him: at Campus I have, my name is Venus

I've never heard of anyone with a planet name

Me : right ! I don't know you

Venus: you go at Wits, I go there too. You wouldn't know me though Voice: excuse me, can I please pass?

Venus: sorry

He takes my arm, and we move away from the door

Venus : so you don't want the sweets ?

Me : you can't even say chocolate at least

He laughs

Venus : I hope there's a cheaper one

I frown

Me: what?

Venus: cost of living is very high these days, unless we can pay half each and buy an expensive one

Oh Isilo help me

First guy I bump into , is broke as they come

Like couldn't this be some story of some kind

Until my years to return to the village arrive

Venus: or you can give me your number, and I'll try and put something together and then I'll call you

Me : no , you shouldn't have my number

Venus: please

I could block him, it's fine

I call out the number

Me: won't you even ask me who to save it with?

He smiles

Venus: no

Me: suit yourself, and keep your cheap chocolates or sweets

I walk away from him, and he laughs

Me: Bipolar alert!

I rush to my car, slightly touching my back

Making sure I'm still packed, I can't take chances

I get in , with my phone ringing it's an unknown number

True caller ID is not even recognising it

If I wasn't the kind of person I am, I would ignore it

But it could be anyone

Me: yes?

Venus: why do you answer your phone so aggressive?

I start the car driving off

Me : you just couldn't wait to torment me ?

Venus: actually, can we do lunch tomorrow?

Me: where did you suddenly gather the money?

He chuckles

Venus: you'll pay your portion, and I'll pay mine

Lord!

Me: dude you need help bye

He laughs, I drop the call and block his broke was

Me: like what the fuck?

It's this planet name his parents gave him

And shouldn't that be a white person's name?

You go on to name your black child Venus

It doesn't make sense

His parents don't like him very much

Something is wrong

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Hawu

Madoda: you seem to be carrying, the whole world on your shoulders

He says standing next to me

I heave a sigh

Madoda: and as a man that's getting married in a few days, it's a bit worrying

I chuckle

Me: there's no need

A lot of our relatives arrived today, the homestead is just packed

And preparations are going ahead as planned

I haven't talked to Lulama since yesterday

I don't know where she stands, or if she's done now

I'm crossing fingers

Me: I told Lulama the truth

Madoda: your truth?

Inod

Madoda: and? How did she

take it?

Me: not good, which is expected. She wouldn't be ecstatic upon hearing that

He sighs

Madoda: don't you think that maybe you should postpone the wedding?

Me: no

Madoda: but

Me: no such thing is going to happen, and you shouldn't go

around uttering things you know nothing about . I better not be asked or questioned about this , because I've only told you

Madoda: okay, fine. If you feel you should go on, even though there's uncertainty right now. If she doesn't show up, it would be an embarrassment to our name

Me: and I carry this name more than you do

I turn walking away from him

I'm stressing enough

And Lulama being quite, is not helping much

I don't need my siblings on my case, it's not helping

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Lulama

I haven't been okay

I don't want to lie

And the more I just think about what Hawu said

The more it just hurts, and it sinks in I'll never be alone on him

Even if the next woman comes, there'll still be a second

I shake my head slowly

I know he's a traditional man, young as he is only at 25

And he goes by his ancestors words, and does whatever they require

And the fact that he carries his father, it's pride to him. He prides himself in that

But I just never thought we would be dealt such a predicament

As if moving to the village is not enough

I'm a nurse it's fine, I can find work there

They have a clinic, and two hospitals

We would adjust and adapt just fine

But now my worry, is this second marriage

And it seems like wether I like it or not, it will happen

I never saw myself sharing my husband ever

I can't even tell my family right now

Because even I don't know what to do, do I settle for this or just loose him?

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INSERT 04

Lulama

Looking at my family, with just two days before the wedding

And they're going all out

It's just songs and happiness in this yard

As for me, I'm just the most confused person ever right now

My phone rings, and it brings a smile to my face

We haven't talked since the day he told about the polygamy

Me: hello

Hawu: Babe

I get all emotional, because I don't understand how can his father be so selfish

His polygamy marriage failed, maybe because he wasn't meant to

Or maybe he mistreated the poor women

And now he wants to subject Hawu into this, he's just being unfair on us

Hawu: I miss you

I know he does, and I miss him so bad

Even his voice says so

Hawu: are we still going on with preparations, or everything has been stopped?

Me : babe , it's not as easy as you make it

He sighs

Hawu: I know that , I'm having it hard on my side too

Me: I don't know if I'm strong enough to handle that

He goes quite

Me : it hurts so bad because I love you Hawu

Hawu: for what it's worth, I love you more. My uncle is calling me, I'll call you later

He drops the call

I don't think he's being called

He'll rather be disappointed and hurt at the alter

Than having to hear me say, I can't do this it's over to him

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Nomhlekhabo

Voice: it's very rude to give people your number, and then block them

Okay!

Why did I answer this call again?

Venus: come let's have coffee

I sigh

Venus: please, I'll pay for it

Ilaugh

Me: it's not even about that

Venus: then what?

Me: I just think you're creepy, is Venus even your name?

Venus: very much so yes, we can even ask my parents. I mean they gave it to me

Me: whoa!

He chuckles

Venus : don't walk to your car, come to the café

I look over to the café, and I notice a guy by the window

But his back is turned against me, it's the cap that gives away

Me : are you stalking me ?

Venus: you would spot me

I frown

Venus: and I'm anything but creepy, I also don't walk around carrying a gun. Yet I'm a varsity student

I drop the call, and catch my breath

Walking across the street to the café

He has his head bowed down

I walk over and pull a chair in front of him

Me: who are you and what do you want?

He lifts his head fixing his cap

Venus: just to have coffee, and don't worry I'm not in your business it doesn't concern me

I lean over the table

Me: you better know me a whole lot more, I swear step on my toe and I'll rip you apart

Venus: I know that

He raises his hand calling over a waiter

Venus : can we have two latté's to go

The waiter nods and walks away

Venus: please unblock me

Me : you used another unknown number

He smiles

I really can't tell his facial features, because of this cap

But I know there's handsomeness lying underneath this cap, and he's hiding all of it

Venus : because I want to talk to you

Me: can you take your cap off?

Venus: why?

Me : I just want to see your face better

Venus: invite me for dinner sometimes, and I'll take it off

He's insane

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Hawu

Me: can I just say something?

She nods

Me: babe?

She smiles

Lulama: of course

I pull the pillow balancing myself with it

I tried to stay away from talking to her during the day

Just so I don't end up telling them to stop with everything

I want to take this to the alter

Me: I love you

She smiles

Me: I really do love you, and that's the difference in this whole thing

Lulama: but you'll fall in love with her too

Me: probably, but it's not a given

She sighs

Lulama: this is a lot

Me: I know, which is why I'm saying make a decision for yourself

Lulama: it's not easy

Me: it can't be

Lulama: I can't even tell my family this Hawu, they'll never allow me to marry you

Me: is there still hope?

She slightly laughs

Lulama: shouldn't we pause?

Me: no, we'll find ourselves along the way. I want you as my wife

Lulama: what if we don't, then we take whatever route we have

She sighs

Lulama: only a woman who wants or knows she'll accept polygamy, is the one who would gather to this . I know I don't want it, and I most definitely won't like sharing you . Especially because during our years being together, you've been loyal . So I never thought , I could stumble upon something like this . It could be 10 years from now, and what if I miss out on the most amazing

beautiful 10 years of my life? Married to the man who owns my heart?

She wipes her tears

Lulama: but what if it's next year? So all I'll get of you and our marriage life, is just the left months to the end of the year. And this woman will be here, being a part of us

Me: babe, there's nothing I can say honestly to convince you otherwise. Please think things through, and do what's best for you. I love you regardless

She's dragging this

Making me now question a lot of things

Even if this woman comes tomorrow, I'm marrying her

So going back and forth about this matter doesn't help

Because it changes nothing, either way I'll marry the wife my father wants

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INSERT 05

Lulama

Am I really doing this?

I'm dressed up , in my princess white wedding gown

It feels so right

Yet at the back of my head, I can't help but be worried. And just question myself

If this woman comes sooner than later, what will happen?

Will I be able to handle all of that ?

I love Hawu, I love him so much

I just don't see myself without him, or with another man for that matter

I appreciate his honesty, and I don't want to give up on us without giving him and us a fair chance

I don't want to have regrets, but then again I also hope I don't regret this

The door opens, my mother walks in

Mom : oh my baby

I turn facing her, we both smile

Mom: you look so beautiful, and I'm so proud of the woman you have become

Me: thank you for your support

We hug briefly

Mom: I love you

Me: I love you too mom

Mom: let's go, let's go your inlaws are waiting for us

She takes my hand as we walk out

I say a little prayer, that I don't live to regret this day and this decision that I've taken

Whoever this woman is , I can only and pray she doesn't have my husband's heart . Then I know I will be safe

But with men , you can never know . And you most certainly , can never be sure

I mean, we could be happy now

And as soon as she gets in the picture, he forgets all about me

That is very much capable of happening

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Hawu

Madoda: you look worried

I sigh pulling my tie

Me: I spoke to Lulama, about what father wants

There's nothing I don't talk to my brother's about

Our father's never had this bound, we make sure we don't end up just as they did

We're very much close even with our cousin's, and we as brother's are even more closer along with our sisters

Melumzi: she knows and we're still having a wedding?

Me: well, she might show or

not . I don't know

Madoda: didn't you ask her if she's going forward with this or not?

Me: not really in that way

Melumzi : hayhiii bawo ! (No brother) I fix my tie , grabbing my suit jacket

Madoda: you cannot go ahead with this, not unless you know she will show up. You know what awaits you and what's at stake, mkhuluwa you can't take chances of being left or stood up at the alter (big brother)

Melumzi: the royal family won't take kindly to that

We look at each other

Me: you think they know?

Melumzi: they ought to, I'm sure they know

I sigh

Madoda: we're not going anywhere, unless we know Lulama is going to show up

He walks out , I guess with his tactics he will find out

Melumzi: maybe we should have extended an invitation to them

I laugh

Me : you're insane , I don't know those people like that

Melumzi: we're going to be family soon, and we might as well

I shake my head slowly

I can only hope Lulama thought things through

I do love her, and there are no doubts about marrying her

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Nomhlekhabo

My heart is in pain today

And I'm actually feeling the pain , like physically . It feels bad

I can't even move much, or do anything

It's an insane feeling, and I don't get it

I could call my siblings, but they're just going to make a fuss out of it

Or maybe even demand me back home

Me: what brings you by?

He smiles

Banzi: my father said you're

here

Me: of course he did

He laughs

Banzi: I'm even surprised that he allowed you to

Me: allowed me?

I laugh, holding my chest

Me: Lubanzi your father might be my brother, and warming my seat. But he's definitely not my owner, I was coming either way He shakes his head

Banzi: how long do you plan on staying here?

Me: as long as I can, more like until I'm needed back at the village

I take a deep breath, its even painful just to breathe

Banzi: okay, I'll keep checking on you. Don't hesitate to call if you need something

Me: I'm your aunt, it's the other way around

We laugh

Banzi : you're a child Nomhle , cut it

We hug briefly

Banzi: I'm worried about that

heart

He says pulling out of the hug

Me: I'm not dying right?

He chuckles shaking his head

Banzi: if you were dying, all of Isilo would be here

Me : yhoh ! You Xaluva people are a strange breed

He laughs walking out

I follow to lock the door

With this pain, I guess I'm stuck in today

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Hawu

I push her weave back, placing a kiss on her cheek

She tilts her face slowly

Me: thank you, thank you so much Mrs Bangani

She chuckles with a smile

Lulama: I love you baby, and I think we'll get through this

Me : it's us now , just us . And we're doing okay

Lulama: please don't hurt me with her when she comes

I unzip her dress slowly

Me: this is our wedding night, can we not dwell on that?

I turn her slowly, she faces me

Me: I love you, and that will never change. Let me assure you of that

She smiles leaning forward her dress sliding down to her feet

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INSERT 06

TWO WEEKS LATER

Nomhlekhabo

Mkhokheli : no one sent me here

He's bullshiting me and he knows it

But if it's Lumkile who sent him , he'll be very much displeased

He just rocked up in here

And I haven't seen Mkhokheli in two months

He's that one guy who has my back, and would take a bullet for me without even thinking twice

Me: I don't need

My phone rings , and it's that planets name guy

He just doesn't give me

We've gone out three times , I paid twice and he only paid once

Mind you, I tipped the waiter that night he paid

I've never met such a broke person like this guy

Me: what do you want?

He laughs

Venus: you're always angry angel, and it doesn't make sense at all. Like why are you so angry?

Yes!

That's what he calls me, not that he has a problem with pronouncing my name

Me: what is it? I'm busy

Venus : can I see you later ?

Me: no

Venus: I'll buy you a chocolate

Me: I don't want it

Venus : please , I just need to see you

Me: why?

Venus: I miss your presence

I sigh

Me: I can see you on one condition

Venus: what?

Me : leave your cap ?

He laughs

Me: either that, or you're not seeing me at all

Venus: fine, but I'm not leaving my cap. I'll take it off for you

Me: mhm, better than nothing

I wonder what's the deal with the cap, he's always wearing one

Venus : can I come pick you up ?

Me: with what?

He said he doesn't have a car, and he uses Uber

I don't want to be picked up in an uber

Venus: my brother gave me his old car

Me: nice

Venus: so?

Me: fine

Venus: see you soon

I drop the call

And send him my location pin

Mkhokheli : uyajola ? (You're dating)

Me: what's it to you?

I shrug going to my room to change

Nothing is happening between Venus and I

And I so hope it won't, because I can never give him anything more

It sucks being me, I belong to another man

And this freedom, doesn't mean I can give myself to another guy

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Lulama

Life at the village is very different

But we're getting used to it, it's our life now

It's just us at the homestead

Most of the Bangani brothers have their own homes

Melumzi is staying at their family home in PE

Omuhle and Qhawekazi also have their homes in PE

We've been here for a week

Cause we were at our honeymoon

And it was just the best

I didn't even feel like leaving

Not knowing what awaits us as we get back

But Hawu is just himself, and he doesn't seem stressed or anything like that

I have some faith and hope that we'll make this work

Right now, it's just us

Me and my husband, so we're happy

And I'm just going to keep flowing on this wave of happiness we're on

The rest, we'll just see as we go on

He places a kiss on my cheek , I smile

Me: I didn't hear you come in

Hawu: you seem pretty hooked up on what you're doing

Me: sending my CV to the clinic and hospital

Hawu: you don't want to finish the year not working?

I look at him

He better not have changed his mind about me working

I didn't go to Varsity for four years, getting a degree to only be a glorified village wife

Me: if I can start now, why

wait?

Hawu: I was just asking, I'm not saying don't work

That's better

Me: then I better start now

Hawu : okay

He walks out

And I'm left not understanding what his reaction was all about

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Royal Palace

Luxolo: you seem bothered

He says to his brother taking a seat besides him

Lumkile: Bangani's son got

married

Luxolo: thee son?

Lumkile nods, Luxolo sighs

Luxolo: you think she knows?

Lumkile: I don't know, but I must have a talk with him

Luxolo: why?

He asks a bit confused, not understanding why he wants to talk to him

Lumkile: he just moved in at their homestead, he rebuilt it. Now that he's back here, I don't want him getting any ideas. He shall wait, until she's back

Luxolo: but does he know it's her?

Lumkile: he took his father's gift, he must know. If not, he really must be very slow. My gut tells me, he knows. And that's why he's back at their homestead

He sighs

Luxolo: maybe you should talk to Nomhle first

Lumkile: for what? I'm just going to have a talk with the man

Luxolo: but if he doesn't know, you would have told him

Lumkile gets up with a sigh

Lumkile: trust me, he knows.

He didn't move back here for no reason, these people had their lives in PE. Now that he's close by, he shouldn't get any ideas

Luxolo: I hear you

Lumkile: I would also like to leave, and go have my life away from this place. But I'm here, and doing this duty because I have to until time comes. We all can't do whatever we want however, we ought to obey. I don't trust Bangani being back here, not even one bit

Luxolo: maybe we should sit them down

Lumkile: them who?

Luxolo: Nomhle, Hawu and his wife

Lumkile chuckles

Luxolo: it can't hurt

Lumkile: where have you ever heard of such a thing? That's not going to happen

He walks away heading to his chamber, leaving his brother in thought

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INSERT 07

Hawu

Lulama: babe, the king is here to see you

I look at her with shock

Me: what?

Lulama: he's in the lounge

Me: the king you mean regent Lumkile?

She nods

What could he possibly want?

But then again, fear strikes me

Is everything okay?

I mean with her specifically, is she okay?

I hope nothing is wrong

Me : uhm okay , please give us a moment

Lulama: okay, I'll be in here if you need anything

Me: alright

I get up giving her a peck

I walk to the lounge, and no kidding he's here

I know the Xaluva brothers, all of them along with the sister

After all, our father's were friends

But I can't possibly say, I'm that close with them

Or that I know them beyond just knowing who is who

Me: Kumkani (my king)

Lumkile : Lumkile will do just fine

I nod sitting down

Me: uhmI must say I'm surprised seeing you here

Lumkile: you and I need to talk

He sounds very serious

Lumkile: how much does your wife know?

So he's here about that

Me : just what she needs to know

Lumkile: you know, the princess has no problems whatsoever. And whatever that was said between Lubanzi and Ngabayomzi, has nothing to do with me . And I won't hesitate to do away with you, if you dare hurt her in any way. If this darn polygamy nonsense,

disturbs her in anyway I will unleash Isilo on you

That's not a threat but a fucking promise

So they know, and I didn't think they knew

But does this mean she also knows?

Me: I don't intend to hurt the woman who has my heart

He raises his brow

Me: I don't expect you to understand it, but where she is she knows

Lumkile: I'll see for myself

I nod slowly

Me: fair

Lumkile: you're back here, and for what reason I don't know. Because you're not ready for that seat yet, so don't get any ideas

Me: I never asked for it, your father offered it. Because he knew the princess was next

Lumkile: be as it may, she's away from here. Don't disturb her, until she's back for you

Me: okay, I know we're all dancing to her tune here. And I've just gotten married, I'm focusing there. I won't bother her

Why am I lying?

He gets up

Lumkile: you better not lose that focus, and when time comes. You better know where to direct that focus

He chuckles and walks out

I shake my head slowly

I hope he doesn't bring me problems

I don't even know the princess face to face

I've never seen her nor met her

I know only what I know, when my father tells me

I look back, just to see if Lulama is nowhere near

I can't have her hearing all of what was said in here

She wouldn't be okay with it at all

She can never know the chosen wife is the crowned princess, I won't tell her that

I've already said I don't know who the woman is

While I knew exactly it was the princess

Just that I've never met her, face to face

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Nomhlekhabo

Me: you're very awkward today

He smiles

Me: what's going on?

Venus: you're beautiful

Lord no!

Venus: no, like for real. You're very beautiful, but I'm sure you already know that. It's just that, I just can't help but tell you

Me: what's this?

Venus : nothing , can't I just admire you ?

He chuckles

Me: Venus, you might be very stingy

He laughs, I end up laughing

Venus: cost of living, I'm not doing that deliberately

Me: but wait, even though you are stingy you're still a very nice guy

I look at him

Me: take the cap off

He sighs

Venus : okay

We're in his brother's car, or its his now?

Because he said his brother gave it to him

And by the look of things, his brother must be very loaded

Because this is a Mercedes Benz

He takes his cap off, and this guy is handsome

Like he's so handsome, I can just lick him

Me: why do you hide all of this with a cap?

He laughs

And I remember why I asked him to take it off

It was so I can see him better

And now that I have, it feels somehow that I'm about to chase away possibly my first relationship

My life is fucked up

Me: I can't offer you anything

Venus: there's no such thing as that

Me: there is, look there are things about me I cannot tell you

Venus: and there's things I can't tell you about me either

Me: like what?

He laughs

Venus: like maybe same as the things you can't tell me

Me: how did you know I carry a gun?

Venus: now you're taking me to tell you those things, and you're not being fair

I nod slowly

Me: anyways, back to this. I am betrothed to someone

He pops his eyes, I guess it's shock

Me: from my mother's womb, so I can't entertain another guy and give him hope. Knowing very well, I will go back home and deal with whatever I have to deal with

Venus: you have a husband?

Ilaugh

Me: a kind of a husband, we're not married yet. And well, he has another wife. He got married weeks back

Venus: come on Angel!

It's embarrassing to even talk about this

My heart was acting up, and aching because the man who has my heart was marrying another

Stupid! I know

I found out the next day, from Liyana

Venus : you're way too young to be a second wife

Me: I know that, I wish I can tell you and make you understand better. But I can't

Venus: way if I tell you about me?

Me: Venusdon't do that

Venus: my father is the premier, that's why I'm always wearing a cap in public. I'm just trying to avoid being seen, and having to be treated differently just because I'm Premier Sishi's son

Me: shut up!

Venus: so?

Me : dude wait ...then why do you act poor ?

Venus: I don't act poor

Me: you do, like the splitting of bills andArgh!

We laugh, but I'm annoyed right now . He's rich , yet he acts poor Venus : so what can't you tell me ?

Me: you want to come in?

Venus: sure

He takes his cap and puts it on

I shake my head, as we get out of the car

Walking to my apartment

I know Mkhokheli is gone now, we can sit down and talk

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INSERT 08

Hawu

Lulama: babe what did the king want?

Me: uhm Nothing really

I can't tell her anything about that conversation

Lulama : so he just came here for no reason ?

Me: I can't say for no reason

She looks at me

And I need to find a way to get this talk done

Lulama: then?

Me: there hasn't been anyone here for years, so I'm back now. He just came for a talk, after all we're kind of related.

Cousins of some sort, and our parents knew each other well

Lulama : oh ! I didn't know you were close

Me : we're not , we just know each other

Lulama: okay, at least nothing is wrong

Me: there wouldn't be anything wrong my love

She continues to eat

And I'm just asking myself if she will be able to handle being in a polygamous marriage with a princess

Won't she feel somehow beneath her?

I mean, I love Lulama

I don't want to lose her, because I truly do love her

But my heart is not hers

And that's something I don't think she will ever understand, if she were to know about it

Which is why she can't

I didn't choose the princess, my father did

Because her father wanted a shield for her, and their kingdom

And I just happened to be one, that's how this came about

And from when I was 6, I knew I was going to marry the crowned princess of Isilo Kingdom

As I grew up, and my father passed on passing his gift on me

Parts of his life became mine

Like having to have a polygamy

And I knew, even if I marry the princess I would still need another woman on my side to balance me

I can only hope Lulama is strong enough to handle it

Since the night of our wedding, she hasn't really said anything about it

We're navigating through our life as a newly married couple right now

I don't know where she has placed that talk

And I don't want to bring it up

The princess is not in the picture at the moment

And it's not a must that we make her seem like she is

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Nomhlekhabo

Venus: your place is cool

I chuckle handing him a drink

Me: thanks

I sit down opposite him

Me: you haven't told me how you knew I was carrying a gun

He laughs

Venus: you haven't told me anything

Me: please

He sighed

Venus: there's guys around my parents yard, carrying guns all

day long. When you turned and walked away from me, you kind of checked if it was still in position. Any other person wouldn't know, but I'm around guns so I could catch on

Me: I guess that makes sense

Venus: it should make sense, I've never held a gun. And I don't even know how to use one

Me: right!

Venus: but I'm curious to know why you carry one

Me: I'm not telling you that

I say shaking my head

Venus: fine, the marriage

Me: don't call it that

I heave a sigh

Me: I am a princess

Venus: a real one?

Ilaugh

Me: no a fake one

Venus: waityou're from KZN

Yhoh!

Me: Eastern Cape actually, not all royal people from KZN

Venus: okay sorry, from which Kingdom?

Me: Isilo Kingdom, and don't ask me anything more about it. But yeah, so I have 5 siblings, they're quadruplets. I'm the last born at home, and amongst my siblings no one was chosen by our great ancestor to take the throne. One of the brothers has the mark, but he's done things that made him not worthy enough to reign. Hence came me, and because I'm a girl child it was said I can't hold

the throne alone . And bringing another royal prince to my kingdom , it wouldn't work . Hence the need for just a commoner , who will be a shield to me

I can see by the confusion on his face

That I'm just loosing him

Me: anyways, before I was even born. He was chosen by my father, that he's the one who will marry me. Our parents sealed that, and everything was paid traditionally to my family by his father.

Venus: so basically you're married, cause they paid?

Me: if you look at it like that

He sighs

Me: but his father was a polygamist, and hence he's ought now to follow in his father's footsteps to carry out the polygamy thing

If I go on , I'll just sound like I'm blabbering and not making sense

Venus: you say he's married?

Inod

Venus: then how old is he?

Like is he not old?

Honestly I don't know

I've never seen him, I've only heard about him

But Lumkile said he's younger than them

He didn't say in so many words, but I guess he's not that old

Me: no he's not

Venus: wow! So this means, I stand no chance with you?

Me: none at all, I might be here in Joburg now. But I know with time, I will have to go back home. And I'll have to fulfil my duty

Venus: but he's married now, why can't you date?

Me: nothing is stopping me from doing that, but he has my heart. And that means no other

man will get it, I'll just date and pass

Venus: can't I just pray and hope for a miracle that, you'll fall for me?

Me: it won't happen

I don't want to even lie to him one bit

Venus: this is hard, but I don't think trying a relationship would hurt

Me: and when I have to leave, you'll just make peace with that? And stay away from me

Venus: yeah

We laugh

We know he's lying, and it won't be as easy as he makes it sound like

Me: come on, you're a guy.
You're going to want to kiss me, and have sex with me. Kissing, that I can do. But sex, I cannot. I have to be kept for this man

He frowns

Venus : but he's not kept for you

Me: he owes my kingdom absolutely nothing, but I have a duty. And I need him for it, he doesn't need me. I need him

He goes quite

Me: I think I've said enough

Venus : can I kiss you ?

Me: Venus

He gets up and walks to sit next to me

Venus: what you're telling me right now is not fair

Me: well life is not

He shuts me up with a kiss, and his fingers tilting my chin

My lips finding his , they just move in sync

He lifts me up , not pulling out of the kiss

His hands balancing me

I straddle him, wrapping my arms around his neck

He place his hands on my ass, grabbing on my ass cheeks

I deepen the kiss, feeling his crotch growing underneath me

And I'm slightly getting wet down there

Me: I can't

Venus : just kiss me , that's all I want

He mumbles back through the kiss

I can't help all the insane feelings going through my body

But I know , I have to use my mind

I can't listen to my body, and act on it

He flips me over, and lays me down on the couch

He gets on top of me, parting my legs

I drop one to the floor, and he lays flat on top of me

Slowly he moves his waist, dry humping on me

I'm just yearning for him , but I know I can't do that

I just can't!

Damn! Life sucks big time

He deep grunts inside my mouth, as he presses his dick harder on my jeans

My coochie feeling it, and he continues dry humping

I hold him tight, deepening the kiss

Venus : just give me a chance

He slowly pulls out of the kiss looking into my eyes

Me: I'll be robbing you of a full relationship

Venus: let me take that chance

I whimper as he picks his pace dry humping

I place my hand on his cheek

Venus: please

Lord help me

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INSERT 09

Lulama

I got called for an interview at the clinic I'm not that hyped, because I thought I would get called at the hospital

But I guess it's fine, it'll be better than not doing anything

That's why I sent my CV at the clinic as well

Linda: are you happy though?

I'm on call with my sister, and I was telling her about my interview

Me: yes

Linda: brother in-law treating you well?

Me : are you fishing?

We laugh

Linda: I'm just asking

Me: I'm a newly wed, trust me we're at our happiest. And he's the best, he treats me like a queen

I wish I can vent to anyone

Of course we're happy, he's treating me well

But the issue that's lingering over us, it's just hard to forget about it

Linda: you should be his queen, but you also know how men are

Me: what are talking about?

Hawu would never do me dirty

Linda: I'm not saying he will, just that you've been together for years. It's respectful you haven't had any kids yet, but now you're married. You should make him a child, so he can be fully satisfied

A child?

I've never even thought about that

If I give him a child, that will definitely get his attention

And he will see that there's no need for another woman, like why I didn't think about this?

Me: oh well, we're not in a hurry. But if it meant to be, then it'll happen

Linda: you're a woman, make it happen

Ilaugh

Me: I don't have

The door opens and he walks in

Me: listen we'll talk

Linda: now you're running away

Me: no, my husband is here.

Greet my niece and nephew for me

I drop the call

Hawu: you didn't have to cut your call because of me

Me: it was just Linda babe, we weren't talking about anything serious

Hawu: okay, I have to leave for Joburg tomorrow. But I'll be back on Sunday

I didn't know this

Me : so you won't be here the whole weekend?

Hawu: yes, it was a spur of the moment thing. There's a case that needs my attention, and I can't give it to anyone to handle until I oversee it

Me : but there are lawyers that side

Hawu: yeah, but like said. I can't give it to anyone, Madoda will oversee things this side

I nod slowly

Clearly he's made up his mind that he's leaving

And I can't do nor say anything to make him change his mind

Me: I'll pack for you

Hawu: thank you love

I walk to his closet

Hawu: I'll be in my hut if you need anything, there's clients

He calls out

Me : okay

I answer back , continuing what I'm doing

He can even take 3 hours in that hut

I will pack for him, and even cook. So he can have a home cooked meal

Maybe having that child, won't be such a bad thing

I better start making things happen

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Nomhlekhabo

I look at him he smiles , I can't take that he's really cute

Me: I know you now, can't you take your cap off when you're with me?

He chuckles giving me a kiss, I kiss him back briefly and we pull back

Venus: you smell so good

I smile

Me: thank you

Venus : let's go

He holds his hand out , I just look at him

Me: you're ignoring me?

He laughs

Venus : Angel no

Me: then?

He shakes his head

Venus: I'm with you yes, but we're also in a public space. So there's a need for it

Me: you're weird

Venus: you like me like that

I laugh taking his and we walk inside the mall

It's not that much packed

Me: why are we here again?

Venus: I have some change, so I'm buying you ice cream

Yes!

The premier's son

No , he's not poor . Definitely he's not poor

But he is definitely funny with money, it's just a thing with him

Me : change ?

Venus: everything is expensive in South Africa, petrol goes up every week

Me: enough!

We laugh

Me: at least buy me a bowl, with all kinds of treats. And not just a cone or cup, like just do

better. It's the least you can do because I can't deal with you

He frowns

Venus: you're mean, but we'll have to see if my coins can cover a bowl

Me: like please, just use your coins to pay car guards

He chortles, and I'm so annoyed

He's too much for me

Venus: I'm sorry, give me a kiss

I pout, and he pecks my lips before a full blown kiss

Me: mhmthere's people here let's go

He laughs, and we walk to the ice cream corner

He stands behind me, and brings his face to my neck

Me: this hiding is it necessary?

I ask holding in a laugh

He chuckles

Venus: I'm not hiding now, I just love your perfume. You should tell me it's name, I'll get you bottle

Me: it's expensive

Venus: don't worry, I'll budget for two bottles. Might take me a few years, but yeah I'll get there eventually

Free advice

Stay away from stingy men, even if they're as handsome as Venus

We get to the front of the line

Me: a bowl?

Lask him

Venus: go ahead, but if I'm short you'll cover the shortfall

I feel like screaming

Something must be wrong with Venus's bank account, or he's the black sheep of the family

One who doesn't enjoy the benefits of being a minister's son

Doesn't he get an allowance?

Me : can I please get a cone of vanilla

I say to the guy

It's R5, lord please let Venus be able to afford R5

Venus: what happened?

I keep quite

Venus: I mean I thought

Me : please pay

I say taking the cone from the guy

He pats his pockets, I honestly I want to cry and laugh at the same time

Cause this cannot be normal

Venus: please get her the bowl all flavours and treats, I'll wash

your machines if my card declines

There's laughter behind us, even the guy laughs, now I feel like crying

Me: you're embarrassing me

And he laughs, I feel like slapping him

Venus: I'm sorry

He pecks my lips, taking out a whole freaking black card

It's official

Without the benefit of a doubt

He's so stingy he can't help himself

Or he just loves frustrating me deliberately

Like what sane person has a black card, and yet acts like Venus?

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Hawu

There's no case whatsoever

And I hate that I'm lying to my wife

But right now, having this law firm will come in handy as to why I'm going there

I haven't been feeling like myself

Since yesterday, and today

I just have a funny feeling, and I don't appreciate it

I'm not going there with intent to find her

But I also cannot say that, I don't wish that I bump into her even by chance

I communicated with my ancestors

Letting them know that I'm leaving

I can't just leave home without telling them

And my father was quite, he didn't say anything

So I don't know what awaits me when I get there

I thought maybe he would say something, or have a reaction of some kind

I don't know what his silence means, because I'm connected to this woman because of him. I guess I'll just see when I get there

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INSERT 10

Nomhlekhabo

Me: waking me up this early, it just better be worth it

He smiles

Me: I'm tired

Venus: I know Angel, but just give me a moment

Me: okay, can I go withdraw some cash? While you have that moment

He laughs

Venus: cash for what? Don't worry, all this is on me

Me : security

He shakes his head with a smile

Venus : you're never going to trust me

Me: it's fine

Venus: okay, give me a kiss before you go. And don't disappear for long

Ilaugh

He tilts his face, I lean over and we kiss

Just briefly and I pull out of the kiss

Venus : don't be long

Me: I won't

This guy!

He was at my door step, and woke me up

And he drags me out , I don't feel this at all

I walk away from him, heading towards the ATM machine

And I see some guy approaching Venus

But I can't see him well, I just catch a glimpse of beads as he pushes his dreadlocks away from his face

I wonder who he is

But just laying my eyes on him, l get strange feels

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Hawu

Me : can we have a word?

He looks my way, and my eyes are darted where she is

I won't lie

I got so pissed and annoyed, when I saw them laughing and kissing

That's my wife

But I guess it's also expected that she'll date

I hope she doesn't get hooked, and forget that she's someone's wife

Because if her brother's know, then I know she knows as well

I didn't even see her face well

Venus: do I know you?

Me: premier's son or not, take this as a friendly warning. Know your limits with her, and don't aim higher. Hurt her in anyway, and our next encounter won't be this comfortable. Don't get too close, because she'll never be nothing of yours

He frowns

I did my research very well, to even know who he is

Venus: I don't ...

He chuckles

Venus: I'm sure I haven't stepped on your toes. So you maybe have the wrong guy

Me: you're literally pressing my toe, just by being with her

He turns his head, to the ATM

Looking back at me he sighs

Venus: shit!

He curses under his breath, I hope I was clear enough

I turn and walk away, seeing she's coming his way

I wish I could just talk to her

And tell her to come back home

She's in a fucking relationship with that guy, and the next thing it'll be bringing complications

I can only trust her, and trust that she knows better and she knows what she's doing

It wasn't that hard finding out who he is

Because apparently even at campus, they're always together

I don't see competition

But I can admit, it wasn't nice seeing them together like that

That woman has my heart, I can't be comfortable knowing she's fooling with some guy

This explains why I have been feeling the way I have been, it's because she's comfortable with

this . And I just can't take it , I just have to trust her enough

She's a royal princess, and I know she knows better

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Nomhlekhabo

Me: who was that guy?

Venus: mhm?

Me: the guy who was talking to you, a minute ago. Who is he?

Venus: did you see him?

Me: just a bit

Venus: oh okay

Me : so who is he?

Venus: no one important, just a guy passing asking something

I don't buy this story, or maybe it's because he's too distraught saying that

Me: okay, are you done?

Venus : yeah I'm done , we can go

He gets up , taking my hand into his and we walk to the elevator

I'm just starving and cannot wait to go into the restaurant and eat

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Lulama

Hawu: I'll see you tomorrow morning

I smile

Me: okay baby, I miss you

He chuckles

Hawu: I miss you too

Me: and well, I'm glad you're coming back so soon. I thought your case will take days

Hawu: mhm, I just needed to have a talk with them. It's all good now

Me: okay, that's good

Hawu : are you okay ?

Me: yes, I'm okay. Just missing you, it's lonely here

He slightly laughs

Hawu: just for tonight

Me : mhm , let me shut some eye

Hawu: okay, I love you babe

Me: I love you more

Hawu: goodnight

Me: goodnight baby

I drop the call

I'm glad he's coming back

I thought he would stay for days on end in Joburg

Having these two law firms can tend to be a lot for him

But he doesn't want to let go of the one in Joburg

So sometimes , he's just in between the two places

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Nomhlekhabo

Is it men, that one cannot understand

Or just my situationship with Venus?

We were okay yesterday, until I left him to withdraw money

And after coming back, he's just been off

Like he's not himself

Even this morning, I called him after he's been quite since yesterday

And he sure cut the call so short

It was like he didn't even want to talk to me

But I won't nag him, and I won't even ask him what's going on

Maybe he's smart enough

And he just realised quickly, that we can never work

And he's saving himself, for when I actually leave

I don't know what I was thinking , but whatever it was

I'm so over it

Mkhokheli : you called ?

Me: I need something

He laughs

Mkhokheli : can you please just stay away from danger

Me: I heard the national bank

. . . .

Mkhokheli: and their security is top notch right now, this needs proper planning

Me: I talk, and you cut me off?

He sighs

Mkhokheli : I'm sorry

Me: don't ever do that again, call the guys over

He nods, my phone rings and it's the sulking Venus

Me: mxm!

I decline the call, and walk to my bedroom

He can go on to sulk, I don't give a fuck. I don't need this drama of his

I'm going to focus on securing the bag, and just getting more money that'll last me till the last days of my life

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INSERT 11

FIVE	MONTHS	LATER
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Lulama

I've never been so frustrated in my life like I am right now, or the past months

Five months, and still there's no baby

I've long stopped taking contraceptives

And I'm even taking fertility pills right now

But I just got my periods today

Could there be something wrong with me?

Why am I not falling pregnant?

I mean, besides that

Everything else is going so well with my husband

I just wish I can just fall pregnant

And I haven't even said anything to him, that I think we should have a baby

I don't know how he'll react to that

We've never talked about having kids before

So I don't know how he will react to that

Which is why , I just think it'll be best if I just fall pregnant

And we'll see the rest as we go

Omuhle: you look stressed

There was a thanksgiving ceremony, for the ancestors

Qhawekazi is the one who made it

But everyone is home

Me: I'm just tired, fatigue of weekend

Omuhle: okay, but marriage wise everything is well?

I smile

Me: definitely

Omuhle: that's good

I nod with a smile

Omuhle: have you thought of

having kids?

Oh wow!

I did not think anyone can ask me that

I mean , they're my in-laws yes , but shouldn't that be a talk between me and my husband?

Omuhle: you've been married for 6 months, there should be a young Jola already baking in your oven

Is this what they're all saying behind my back?

Me: well I

Voice: Omuhle excuse us

I don't even look at him

She gets up and walks out

Hawu: what was that about?

Me: you're asking me? Why don't you ask your cousin, who just asked me when I'll have a baby. I've been married for 6 months

He sighs

Me: next thing, your family will be saying I'm infertile Hawu.
We better make a baby

Hawu: did you hear me say I want a child?

I frown

Me: what do you mean?

Hawu: are you married to my family or me? Omuhle has her own womb, and if it's a child

she wants she should make one for herself

Wow!

Me: well

Hawu: enough with this child talk, Madoda's wife wants to talk to you

He says walking out

And now I'm asking myself if he doesn't want to have kids

Or he just meant, there's no pressure because he hasn't said he wants one

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Nomhlekhabo

I lift my shirt

Me: fuck!

Bulelani : we need to get you stabilized

Me: I'mfine, it's just a gaze

Bulelani: you're bleeding

Me : patch me up !

I raise my voice a bit

Mkhokheli: leave us

Bulelani puts the bag down and they walk out

Mkhokheli: he's trying to help

Me: I don't pay him to help, I pay him to do what I tell him

He sighs grabbing the bag

Mkhokheli: lie down

I lie down slowly on the couch, pain shooting through my upper body

I feel like tearing up and just crying

He pulls a chair and sits down next to me, attending to my wound

My chest is closing up

Mkhokheli : you need to rest, it's five heists in five months

I close my eyes as the detox stings

Mkhokheli: stay still

I hold my breath in , until I feel him placing the patch

Me: thanks

I breathe out

Mkhokheli : maybe you should

Me: no, I'm not going home.
I'll lay low for now, and just
continue with my boring Varsity
life

He chuckles

I lift up, pulling my shirt down

Mkhokheli: where is the premier's son?

Ilaugh

Me: I don't

And he walks in

Me: fuck! Why can't you knock?

He looks at my bloody shirt, the guns and money on the table

I'm annoyed right now

Who said he can just walk in here, like he owns the place?

Venus: what's all this?

Who said he can ask questions?

Mkhokheli : you better know how to keep your mouth shut

He says with an intense stare, looking at Venus

He packs the money, and grabs the guns walking upstairs

Me: What is wrong with you?

Venus: I really don't want to think you're pulling crimes

Me: what do you want here?

Venus: it's been months, you're acting up on me. I've been calling you since last night, you're not taking my calls

Me : and that means I don't want to talk to you

Venus: what happened?

Me: with what?

He sighs

Venus: is this about what happened all those months ago?

Me : at least you have a sharp memory

Venus: I'm sorry angel

Me: I don't do well with those

After that sulking of his, I distanced myself from him

I can't deal with drama

Venus: I wasI think that guy was your husband

Me: what?

I ask with a frown

Venus : the guy who came up to me

Me: and makes you say that?

Venus: he kind of threatened me in a way, and also said I shouldn't get comfortable with you. He sounded like someone who was claiming you

What the hell?

Me: I don't even know that guy, so right now you're not making sense

Venus: then what business did he have to

Me: the so called husband, I don't know him. I have no idea

how he looks like , I've never seen him . So how should I know if it was him ?

He sits down

Venus: I shouldn't have acted up like that

Me : doesn't matter , we're just a bad match

Venus: don't say that

Me: you're going to be hung up, and it's going to hurt so bad.
You're involving feelings into this, and I was honest with you from the beginning. You know what's what

Venus: I'll get myself in check

Me : let's be friends

Venus : you're not friend zoning me

Me: this will be a meaningless relationship, you deserve better. Someone who will love you, and be committed to you. And that someone is not me, no miracle is going to happen. I won't fall for you

He rubs his hand on his face

Me: it's best this way, keep your distance if you can. I won't nurse your feelings Venus, no matter what

He looks at me , like he doesn't believe I'm not interested

As much as I missed him, I know this won't go anywhere

Me: you'll see yourself out, I'm going to change my shirt

Venus: with that guy up there?

I laugh, and it hurts a bit

Me: trust me, he seems me as one of the guys. And you better have heard him, premier's son or not. He'll fuck you up, if you

dare utter things you know nothing about . I won't hesitate to put a bullet through your skull

I get up slowly walking upstairs

Mkhokheli : I thought he was gone

Me : he's a love struck teenager

I take my shirt off

Mkhokheli : can he play far away

Me: he wants to cry first

I walk to the closet, taking a clean t-shirt

I'm still stuck on what he said

Could the guy have been him really?

But how did he even know where I am or who I am

Better yet, what I'm doing here

To an extent that he confronted Venus

Does his wife even know?

He got married, and back then it was still very much fresh like still honeymoon phase

Shouldn't he have been on a honeymoon phase, and playing husband

Rather than throwing threats?

But fuck!

Its kind of cute, I just wish I saw him so much better

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INSERT 12

Nomhlekhabo

Mkhokheli left

I thought this one would leave too

But no

He's still here

He even ordered food

We're eating now

Venus : are you going to tell me

Me : no , that's none of your business

Venus: really?

Me : yes really , what's it to you ?

Venus: I walked into your apartment, and you were bleeding there's guns and stacks of money. And that scary guy, who's always looking like he wants to kill me

I get up walking to the sink

Venus : so now you're avoiding me ?

Me: I'm not having this talk with you

Venus: who are you?

Ilaugh

He just stares at me

Venus: so it's funny?

Me: is that a rhetorical question?

Venus: I was simply asking

Ishrug

Venus: okay fine

I take out a bottle of water from the fridge

Venus: but what about us?

Me: there's no us

Venus: you don't mean that

He walks over and stands in front of me

Venus : give us a chance , please I'm begging you

Me: it won't work, we've seen that right?

Venus: I fucked up ...

Me: and let's leave it at that

Venus: not like this

He holds my waist

Me: you're

He leans down, shutting me up with a kiss

We kiss, he deepens the kiss

My heart is reprimanding me right now

I'm creating a mess here, and I don't see it working well

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Hawu

Madoda: what?

He laughs

Me : don't laugh

Madoda: you're acting like a teenager right now

Me: fuck off

Madoda: so you went there really?

Me: and don't tell anyone

He raises his hands up

Me: she has a fucking boyfriend

As if I said, die of laugher

Me : you'll fuck off , and get out of my office

Madoda: waitso she has a boyfriend?

Inod

Madoda: and you're annoyed, you don't like it

Me: would you like it?

Madoda: come on, you have a wife. Focus on that, and leave the girl alone

Me : leave my wife alone ?

He laughs

Me : stop with the laugher

Madoda: it doesn't make sense, she doesn't even know you

Mxm!

Me : and that just annoys me even more

Madoda: stay away from her

Me: I didI am, I didn't even say anything to her. And I couldn't even get a clear picture

Madoda: you have this bad

He leans over , placing his arms on the desk . I know he's about to spit nonsense

Madoda: are you sure this is polygamy?

Me: no wife needs to know, who you love and who you're in love with. In their eyes, they're treated the same, and loved the same

He leans back, shaking his head holding in a laugher

Me: you're going to annoy me

He laughs

Madoda: this is insane, it's like Nqabayomzi with Mpilontle and Ziphozendalo again

Me: no one is going to bewitch anyone here, and no one is going to walk out of this. It's a forever

Madoda: listen to you, you're very sure of yourself

Me: I am

Madoda: for this, I cannot wait until it happens

I wonder how long I'll have to await the princess to come back

I'm holding myself from reaching out

And that would just be easy

I don't know what's with the sudden urge

I really need to exercise the patience to wait

And just enjoy my marriage right now

Hopefully that will get her off my head, and out of my mind. I don't wanna go insane

But it's been crazy the past months

I can't help but just check her out when I can

One thing I'm just glad about, is that she hasn't entertained anyone, except the minister's son

Doesn't seem like she's very much interested in dating

And that's good for me, puts me at ease somehow

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Lulama

Doc: your vitals are good andeven your stress levels are normal

This is crazy

Me: doc, my husband and I have been trying to fall pregnant

Doc: and Mrs Bangani, there's nothing wrong with you

I heave a sigh

Me: thenis there anything we can try?

I just have to ask

Doc: I'll suggest maybe you see a fertility specialist, and maybe get checked . Both you and your husband

Yhoh!

How will I even get Hawu to test, and see if he can provide kids?

When we haven't even talked about this matter, and after that talk with Omuhle

I don't think I even want to mention having kids to him

Me: okay, thank you

He nods

I fix my t-shirt on the sleeves, and grab my bag walking out

I just wanted to know if there's anything maybe that's making me not conceive

I should leave this baby business

And just hope sooner rather than later, I'll catch

It's been damn 5 months!

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Nomhlekhabo

Venus : don't flip on me again please

Ilaugh

Venus: I'm serious

I place my hands on his waist, we lock eyes

We're outside my place, he's leaning against his car

He's leaving, I'm not letting him spend the night here

Me : don't catch feelings

He chuckles

Venus : fuck girl ! You're going to hurt me

Me: it came with warnings

Venus: I'll stay on my lane

I peck his lips

Me: that would be best, for all of us

He smiles

Venus: kiss me, so I can go

He cups my face, leaning down

I meet him halfway, and we kiss

How I wish I can just go all the way, and experience this fully without holding back

But fuck!

I'm screwed

I am going to run home, as soon as I have to take the throne and I'll definitely get married first

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INSERT 13

Lulama

Me: babe

He looks at me

Me : are you not coming to bed?

Hawu: in a few

He's staring at his phone

Like he's expecting something, or he's hooked on something

It's been over a few minutes now

And I thought he'll leave his phone and come to bed

Me: please come it's cold

Hawu: okay

He fiddles with his phone like he's texting or something

He gets up , leaving his phone right there on the couch

He walks to the bed

I move over , making space for him

He gets in , and plants a kiss on my forehead

Hawu: I love you so much

Me: I love you

He holds me in his arms

Me: what do you think about kids?

He sighs

Hawu: is this because of what Omuhle said?

Me: no, I've been thinking about it for a while now. I know we haven't spoken about having kids

He chuckles

Hawu: why, you want kids already?

Doesn't he?

Me: it wouldn't hurt

Hawu: no, it wouldn't. But you wanted to work, and having a kid means that coming to a hold. Because I can't have a strange woman raising my child, while the mother is out at work

So having a kid basically means quitting my job?

Me: but I've just started working

Hawu: which is why kids right now is a bad idea, you just started working . And you love your job, I know that. Kids change things, so for now let's not even plan one. If he or she comes, then it's fine. But to actually be in motion for one, we really shouldn't

I nod slowly against his chest

Hawu: don't let my family bring your pressure, because there's none

I place my hand on his chest

Me : thank you babe

Hawu: don't worry about it

I guess it'll just happen when it happens

And he's also not shutting it down, just not now

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Hawu

She places the cup in front of me

Me: thanks

She smiles taking the plate

I go back to my phone

Thought I would wake up with a response or something

Surely she knows it can't be any of her family

She must have their contacts

I heave a sigh

Lulama: is everything okay?

I look at her and smile

Me: everything is fine my love

Lulama: okay, let me go get ready

Me: babe, I'm walking out. I won't be here when you get done

Lulama: okay, have a great day

Me: Hove you

Lulama: I love you too Jola

Me : come let me get my kiss

She leans over to my side, and we kiss

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Nomhlekhabo

Could it be?

But maybe it's not

I tap my phone again , not sure if I should respond the text message

Or if I should call

What if it's him?

What then will I say?

Me: Argh!

I look at the text message again, from an unknown number last night

Me: "come back home"

It reads

And the more I read it out loud, the more I just feel like it's him

I sit down on the couch and dial the number

It rings once and it's answered

Shit!

What if it's his wife? Or maybe she's there with him

Now this feels like cheating

But whoever answered is quite

Me: hello?

I say as polite as ever

Voice: Nkosazana (my princess)

Oh bawo! (Lord)

The voice, I have never heard such a baritone of a voice

It's like my insides are shaking

Could this really be him?

Him: unjani? (How are you)

No , it's wrong for one to have such a voice

How am I supposed to pay attention when he talks?

Cause his voice takes all of my attention

Him: ndinga thethi ndedwa njalo (let me not talk alone)

My hands are sweating, and speaking Xhosa just makes it worse. I need fan or something, I'm hot now

Me : ndi(I'm)

I clear throat

Me: ndiright (I'm alright)

Him: mhm! At less that makes one of us

No!

We're not doing this

Me: where did you get my number?

Him: I have means, and I utilise them well

I find myself smiling, and I don't know for what

Him: ubuya nini ekhaya? (When are you coming back home)

Me: shouldn't you be enjoying marriage, in my absence?

He deep chuckles

Him: I feel a void, something feels like it's missing

Jesus save me

Him: only you can fill it, and only then marriage can be enjoyed

I close my eyes just listening to his voice

My heart is doing things I don't know

Me : you know Iwhen it's time , I will

Him: I wish I could see you

Oh how I long to see him now , like I long to see him

Me : we I still don't even know your name

He deep chuckles

I'm sure it's not intent, but because of his baritone voice

Every word just comes out deep

Him: I know

Me : you won't even tell me ?

Him: mhm

I rub my eyes, the hot flushes on my body are doing a number on me

Him: on a serious note, come back home. It can't be normal for a man to feel this half empty, I'm sure that's not the universe's way

I lean back, resting my head on the couch headrest Me: please, give her the best of you. Once I come, everything will change. Nothing will ever be the same again, right now she deserves this much time she has with you

I hear a faint sigh

Me : I hope I didn't call in her presence

Him: I'm at work

That's some relief

Me : we can'tI'll see you soon

He goes quite

Me : don't text nor call again , our immortal bodies are too

weak to withstand what the forces have brought upon us. We'll end up messing with fate

Him: you have my heart

A tear drops down my cheek

Me : you have my heart

I listen to him breathing on the other side, in silence

Until I feel like bursting into a cry, and now I can't take it anymore

I drop the call, and just let the tears flow

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INSERT 14

Lulama: babe

I look at her

Lulama: I'm going to take a

shower

I smile

Me: I'll come join you soon

Lulama: okay

She gets up

Me: give me a kiss

She laughs leaning over and we kiss

Me: I love you

Lulama : don't take me far , I love you too

Me: but I'm coming

She laughs

Lulama: for a shower yes

She walks away

I sigh, grabbing my phone

Something has to give here

Hearing her voice sure did a number on me

I dial her number, and it rings for a bit she answers

I didn't even think she would answer

She goes quite, but I can hear her breathing

Me: I know you said I shouldn't call

She heaves a sigh

Me: just this one last time ...

Nomhle: don't say that

My heart is beating so abnormal, this is insane

Just by hearing her voice

Me: okay, let me say I'll respect your decision from now on. After this, how does that sound?

I can literally feel her smiling

Nomhle: that's better

I heave a sigh

Nomhle: I still don't know your name

I chuckle

Me: I'm not telling

She takes a deep breath

Nomhle: I guess I'll have to utilise my skills as well

I slightly laugh

Me: by all means

She goes quite

Me: take care of yourself for

me

Nomhle: always

The silence, it's not even awkward

But it's too heavy

Nomhle: will I ever get used to your baritone voice?

She says after a while

I deep chuckle

Me: mhm, you will

Nomhle: it'll take some getting used to

Me : don't worry , its not even this deep

She slightly laughs, my heart just rejoice

Me: you know right?

Nomhle: yes I know

She says after taking a deep breath

Me: good, because I also know

We're in silence for a few minutes, and I drop the call

Deleting off her numbers

I get up and walks to the bedroom, taking off my clothes

I walk into the shower

And her back is turned against me

I place a few pecks on her shoulder blades

Brings my hands to her waist

Lulama: mhm

She lets out a soft moan

Me : I'll be very quick

She lets out a slight laugh

Lulama: if only you were

believable

I chuckle, parting her legs pushing her a bit further to the wall

Bending her back a bit, exposing her open and I stroke my dick

Slowly sliding inside of her, taking slow deep thrusts

Me: I love you

Her moans fill this shower, I switch off the water

Seeing she's loosing her balance slightly, I hold her thighs

She brings her one hand grabbing on my waist

I go in deeper, as a wave of orgasm fills her

I let her calm down a bit, and turn her to face me

I take her lips into mine, and we kiss

I lift her leg up to my waist, sliding my dick back into her coochie

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Nomhlekhabo

Venus: who was that?

I look at him

Having missed what he said or asked

Venus : you didn't hear me did you ?

He smiles

Me: what?

He shakes his head with a sigh

Venus: you didn't look okay after that call, it sounded somehow

Me: I'm fine, the movie is just not for me

I get up and walk to the kitchen

I lean over by the counter, just taking deep breaths

I know I said he shouldn't call me and all

But that call, it sure felt like he won't ever call again

I don't know why I'm feeling hurt

It's one thing being attached to someone, and you've never even met

But it's another, when you meet and you don't even find each other likable

I stand to have a lot of things just go wrong about this, and I can't help but be overwhelmed by emotions

I gather myself, and grab a bottle of water

I drink it, calming my nerves

I can't give in on Venus that I'm feeling somehow

It's best this way

Yes!

This is exactly how it's supposed to be

Just us living apart like strangers, like we don't even know each other

And well, basically we don't

I can't afford to be hung up on this man

I can't mess up with what was ruled and put in place

Just to nurse my stupid teenager feelings

I throw the bottle in the bin , and walk back to the lounge

He looks a bit dull, and now I know I've ruined the mood

Me : please give me a foot massage

He laughs

Venus: no

Me: I said please

Venus: yes

Me : yes you'll do it ?

Venus: no, I won't

Me: but ...

Venus: I said yes to you said please yes so what?

I chuckle sitting down

Venus: I'm not touching your feet angel

Me: they don't stink

Venus: I know that

Me: mxm! Fine, watch your boring movie

He laughs

I grab his hand , intertwining our fingers

It's not so bad after all

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INSERT 15

Lulama

I'm in a happy mood today

Like a very satisfied woman, that I am

I just can't help it

Honestly, I've just been denying myself the joys of enjoying my marriage

And just being happy with my husband

Just giving myself worries over things that don't matter

And I'm so over that

Because I know Hawu loves me

And I love him

Child or no child , things don't have to change

Not that I'm saying, I don't want a child anymore

But we've just gotten married, there's really no rush

And during our dating period, I was on contraceptives pills

Because I didn't want to fall pregnant

So it'll take time also for the pills to wear off

So I don't need this stress

It'll happen, and I believe sooner than later

Hawu: wow!

He chuckles placing a kiss on my cheek

Me : good morning baby

Hawu: it's definitely a good one

I smile

He pulls a chair and sits down

Me: I made all your favourites

Hawu: it's not my birthday, and I know I didn't do anything nice. So what's the occasion?

Llaugh

Me: just being happily married

Hawu: in this case, I should have long married you

I dish up for him

Hawu: this is a feast, thank you Mrs Bangani

Me: you're welcome baby, and I haven't really cooked well for you

Hawu: hey! I know it's work

Me: but I'm a wife here, and full dowry was definitely paid

Hawu: well, if you must know. I appreciate you so much, and I hope I never fail you as a husband

I hold his hand

Me: I know you won't

He places a kiss on my hand

Me : let me finish dishing , so we can eat

Hawu: I love you my love

Me: I love you too baby

I remove my hand from his, and finish up plating his plate

I take mine and dish up, taking a seat opposite him

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Nomhlekhabo

Mkhokheli: I hope this is not about another heist, we spoke about you resting. Big banks, and police are on high alert.

Honestly we would just be risking

Me : are you done ?

He keeps quite

I shake my head

Me: mxm! Anyways, this is only temporary for me. When I move back to the village, I

don't want nothing to do with this life again . I will be done, and I'll leave it behind me . And that could be next year, or whenever . I won't carry this baggage with me, back to the kingdom . Things will be very different for me then, and it'll no longer just be about me alone

Bulelani : it sounds like you're leaving us

I chuckle

Me: not yet, but I want you guys to know that eventually it'll happen

He nods slowly

Me: uhmwe all can leave, or if anyone ever wants to continue where I left off that's

fine . I won't stand in your way, we all have demons we're battling . And if the only way to release, is by holding a gun and grabbing cash . Then so be it, even without me

Mkhokheli: so from here?

Me: I want to hit every score I can make that's a million or above, nothing less than million

Mkhokheli sighs

Me: when I leave this life, I want to have enough money that'll I'll fucking not know what to do with it. And I'll never look back, nor miss this life ever again

Bulelani: I'm all for making money, and maybe it won't be

the same without you . So best we bag whatever we can bag, while we still have you

Me: good, so from now on ears and eyes on the ground. We don't miss a hit

Mkhokheli: this sounds like a suicide mission

Bukhosi : can I just take him out ?

I laugh

Mkhokheli: what?

Me: come on, you're annoying. We can't be having positive vibes, and you're dragging us with your dull energy

Mkhokheli : you have a bullet wound right now

Me: yeah, and it wasn't the first

He sighs

Bukhosi: anyways, I'm all for this

Me: good! Let's get working, and bag the money

These guys are my go to guys

My brother's don't even understand what's the relationship

But they're okay with them being around me

Because they believe I have three strong Xhosa warriors with me all the time

So I'm safe and protected

That's what they think

When we're just together, and we get along like this

Because we understand the language of money

And we don't mind grinding and hustling for it

We're never out there to hurt anyone, but if hurt comes to us

It's only fair that we retaliate

Right now, I'm focusing on this

And ignoring the everything else that's before me and coming

I'll make better use of my time while I'm here

Pray and hope that I don't get arrested, or shot and get killed

If I can survive those two

Then I'll leave this life behind gladly

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Lulama

Omuhle: I'm really sorry, I didn't know I was overstepping. And I really didn't mean anything by my words

Me: it's okay

Omuhle: please forgive me, Hawu really took me to task about that

That man

This woman is older than him

He should have just kept quite

We've decided as a couple, and we don't need anyone's take in

Me: it's really fine Sisi, it's not a big deal at all

Omuhle: okay, thank you bye

Me: bye

I drop the call with a smile

That man has me , like he truly does

Even to his family

I didn't think he would tell Omuhle, that I didn't appreciate her baby talk

And I was over her saying that in a way

Because it has been a while since it all happened

But she's apologized now, and I'm glad we can put this behind us and move on

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INSERT 16

FIVE YEARS LATER

Hawu

Me: I need to send a delegation

Melumzi: the wife is back?

Me: no, but she's coming

Madoda: how sure are you?

Me: Dad told me to tell Lulama the truth, the whole of it

They look at me confused

Me: she knows there'll be a second wife, she doesn't know who. And she doesn't know why

Madoda: you know this is still very hard to believe

Melumzi: I think it's going to shutter Lulama

He's right about that

Over the last five years, we've been happy

So happy that I knew it wasn't a mistake to marry her

Of course the only issue in our marriage is her not being able to conceive

But it's not an issue for me

Even though I can see that it bothers her that much

I've tried seeing what's wrong, but they're not showing me anything

I don't even want to make speculations about it

Melumzi: I thought at some point you'll say you were joking, and the princess is not who you are to marry

Me: why would I even say it's her, knowing it's a lie?

He shrugs

Madoda laughs

I'm so eager, and I just can't wait to see her

I know my guides would never lead me astray

My father saying I should tell Lulama the truth, is because Nomhlekhabo is coming back

I just can't wait

It's been five years, and I've managed to stay away from her

I've managed to not call her, or go to Joburg again in hopes to see her

But finally she's coming, I know she is

I can't even explain this feeling

Madoda: when would you like us to go there?

Me: I think tomorrow, just to deliver the letter. And while we await a response, I'll have a talk with Lulama

This I feel it being a problem somehow for my wife

Maybe if it was an ordinary person, she would be fine

After all , it's been years . And we have never talked about the polygamy again

I hope we all can withstand what's to come

And just make this marriage a success, I don't want what befell my father and his wives to happen to us

At the end of the day, every wife will serve their purpose

And no wife is more important than the other

It all lies in my hands, to make sure that they're both content in this marriage

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Lulama

Me: there has to be something

He sighs

Me: please

Doc: Mrs Bangani, there's absolutely nothing wrong with you. We've done this before, and the tests are still the same. You're very much fertile

And this is the 4th doctor in five years telling me the same thing

There's nothing wrong, but I can't seem to fall pregnant

I can't seem to be able to give my husband a child

For five years

Not only is his family talking

My family is talking, and well people do talk

I don't know what kind of punishment is this

Or what I did

I've prayed, I've gone to see pastors and prophets

I don't know how many specialists I've gone to

Doc: maybe you should bring your husband, so we can

Me: no, I'll rather not

Doc: do you understand that men can also be in a position of having fertility problems?

I get up

Me: I'm a nurse, I understand and know very well. But if there's nothing you can do for me, or you can give me. Then it's fine, thank you

I get up grabbing my bag

Doc: can I just say something?

Ishrug

Doc: women are always seen as the ones with problems, when it comes to such . But you need your husband's support, I can see on your file you've seen many specialists. And you shouldn't be going through this all alone, also he should get checked. He might be the one with the problem

Me: uhm Thank you

I think I've heard enough

And there's no way that I'm dragging Hawu through this

He might actually start to think there's something wrong with me

And I can't give him a child

I will go on , on my own . Until I can find someone to help me

He doesn't know I've been seeing doctors, and fertility specialists

I just can't bring myself to tell him, everything I've done just screams desperation

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Nomhlekhabo

Bukhosi: that boy better take good care of you, and if he dares hurt you I'll kill him. And even you can't do nothing about that

Okay!

I would laugh right now

Or take it as a joke , but I know he's not joking

He would literally kill him

Without even thinking twice

Me: take care of my boys

Bukhosi: I might just kill

Mkhokheli

Me: I'm taking him to the village

I'm quick to say

I feel like Bukhosi has a personality, that's just thirsty for blood

Trust him to shoot and kill

Voice : can we talk ?

Bukhosi : ah there comes another one

He gives me a side hug walking away

I take a deep breath and look at him

Venus: I heard you're leaving

Me:so?

Venus: angel

Me: don't call me that, where is your baby mama when you're here?

Yes!

Guy dealt me

And got some girl I had just befriended at varsity pregnant

I don't blame him , I mean I was giving him only a portion of myself

So right then and there, three years ago that was the end of us

But he's a pest

He just doesn't seem to get away, even though I don't entertain him anymore

Venus: I am so sorry, I'll forever regret hurting you

Me: don't give yourself that much credit, you seem to forget you're talking to a woman that's someone's wife to be

He sighs

Me: bye Venus, take care of yourself

I turn to walk away, he grabs my arm

I face him

Venus: I love you

Me: now you're just

He shuts me up with a kiss, like right at the airport in front of people

Is he insane?

I pull out

Venus: I've never stopped loving you, and I never will. I never got a fair chance on you, and it was just unfair

My flight gets called

Venus: it wasn't fair

I let go of his hand, and turn walking away

I don't even turn to look back at him

A relationship between us was doomed from the beginning

It's no use even crying about it, I never did. I don't understand why he still is, even after three years

At least he has someone now

Unlike me who's headed to the unknown going back home

Going to someone's husband

Right now , I feel like I've been cursed

Couldn't it be a man who didn't belong to another woman?

And I know very well just how attached I am to him

Just how much I can't wait to get there and meet him

Now that this is finally happening, it's a lot to take in

Even though I've always known the situation

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INSERT 17

Hawu

Me : babe can we please talk ?

She's lotioning herself

I walk in and sit on the bed

Lulama: is everything okay?

Me: remember before we got married, and I told you that my father wants polygamy?

She keeps quite and I know now I've opened a wound

Me: I'll be sending a delegation with a letter tomorrow

She looks at me

Me: it's that time

Lulama: what do you mean you'll be sending a delegation?

Me: that they inform her family, and ask for her hand in marriage

That's just procedure, because bride price was long paid by my father to her father

Lulama: Hawu!

She closes her lotion and stands in front of me

I don't get what's the shock, because it's not like I'm talking about something new

The fact that we didn't talk about this for years

Doesn't mean it wasn't going to happen

But it was no factor in our marriage, because I didn't know when it'll happen

Lulama: how long has this woman been in your life?

I frown in confusion

Lulama: I mean, if you're sending your people to hers then it means you've known her and been together

Me: I've known her, but we were not together

She sighs

Lulama: please don't

Me: I'm serious, we were not dating or doing anything behind your back. I've been loyal throughout our marriage

Lulama : you don't just marry someone you don't know

Me: my father and hers long made this arrangement, and we've both known. But nothing

happened between us , I can assure you that

I know this will be hard for her to believe

Lulama: who goes and marries a stranger?

Me: I don't know how to make you believe that, because I've never even met her. I don't

even know how she looks like, I stayed away from her

She shakes her head, clearly thinking I'm just lying to her. I can't convince her

Lulama: but you know her family

Inod

Lulama: and you expect me to believe that you don't know her, and you're not seeing each other

Me: well we're not

Lulama: who is she?

Here comes another drama, because I don't know how she's going to handle this

Because this marriage changes a lot of things

Me: the princess

She chuckles

Lulama: what princess?

Me: the crowned princess

She laughs, like she really laughs

Lulama: okay, what's this?

Me: what?

Lulama: you're a commoner
Hawu, and you're telling me
you're marrying a royal princess
who's crowned to be queen

She goes on to laugh, I just look at her

Because clearly she thinks this is a joke

Lulama: maybe I am slow, or I'm missing something here.
Royals marry royals, and a princess that's to be queen marries a prince

Me: the Isilo Royal family are not your ordinary royals, with just blue blood running through their veins. They possess powers and gift, that are not of humanity as we know it . She cannot marry another prince, because she would be of another Kingdom when she has a kingdom to rule . She can't marry another royal, because he will rule this kingdom while he hails from another

The laugher finally stops and now I have her attention

Lulama: you marrying her means you're going to be king?

Me: that's the whole point of it

She just stares at me quietly

Me: she hasn't been around for years, but according to my father she's coming back to be crowned. And I have to marry her before she's crowned, so I can take the throne along with her as her husband

Out of nowhere she tears up, and cries

And it's a really painful cry

I'm lost, because minutes ago she was laughing at me

I get up and hug her

Not knowing what to say or do

Because I don't understand why she's crying

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Lulama

I feel like this is a dream

A nightmare to be precise

And I wish I can just wake up from it all

It was one thing bringing another woman into our home

But a royal princess that's to be queen

How do I even begin to compete with that?

Do I still even have my husband as mine after he marries her?

He's going to be king, she'll be queen

And what exactly would I be ? In this whole equation

I didn't sleep at all

And I ended up not sleeping in our bed, I just couldn't bring myself to be closer to him

I spent the night in the lounge, on the couch

I really thought he was joking, just easing the mood

But the more he went on , the more I realised he was serious

And I couldn't take it

My heart broke a million times

He walks in holding a cup of coffee

Me: thanks

He nods and sits down

Hawu: I'm sorry I hurt you like that, I love you so much

I sigh

Me : now are you moving to the palace ?

Hawu: move to the palace how?

Me : you'll be king won't you ?

Hawu: This is our home, I'll be in between the two

This is a lot

I knew it was coming, but not this

And not like this

Hawu: we will make this work

Me: how? You'll spend what3 days with me and 4 with her or what?

Hawu: why should there even be that? You're both my wives, I'll see both of you everyday

Me: and where will you sleep?

Hawu: wherever I sleep, I don't see why we need a schedule to handle and make a marriage work. That just sounds insane, and there's no need for it

Me: because she's a royal, where is my place here? What power do I hold?

He sighs

Hawu: I don't need drama, please I don't need that. If another wife is not bothering you, don't bother her. And we'll have no problems

I get up

Me: I get 4 days, and she gets three. And for those 4 days you'll be here at the homestead with me, she doesn't get to share you on my days. That is what will work for me, her home is the palace. Mine is here, and that's that

I walk to our bedroom

I still feel like crying even now

I don't stand a chance here, this is just a mess

I never saw this one coming

I wonder what my mother is going to say

I know she's going to flip

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INSERT 18

Nomhlekhabo

Nonhle: it's good to have you back home

I smile with a sigh

Nonhle: you don't sound nor look happy

Me: I'm scared

Nonhle: I guess that's understandable

I shake my head slowly

Nonhle: you're young for going into polygamy and

Me: it's not even about that, I can hold my own Sisi. Because I knew, I've always known. And

when you know, that you're born for a purpose you learn to be at peace with that

Nonhle : sowhat's scaring you ?

Me: what if he doesn't like me?

She smiles

Nonhle: come on

Me : on the real , I don't think you'll understand how I feel about

The door opens and Mkhokheli walks in

I have a sigh

Mkhokheli: sorry to disturb, regent is asking for your presence

Nonhle: we'll continue to talk

I get up

Me: your husband better not be on my case, I do not have the energy She laughs as we walk out with Mkhokheli

He's standing by the main house

I walk to him , Mkhokheli disappears to the south

Me: brother

He chuckles

Lumkile: how does this work, what happens?

Me: this?

Lumkile : do we marry you , before we crown you ?

I sigh

Me: right now, I don't know. I don't know this man, and I don't know if he even knows what to do at this point on his side. I think right now, confusion has hit me at it's best

And right now, all this just feels like nonsense

It's not normal

No!

People don't do this

Lumkile: so you and Hawu don't know each other?

Me: who's that?

He chuckles

Lumkile: he's Nqabayomzi
Bangani's son, the one who
took his gift after his death.
And he sent his delegation with
a letter this morning, asking for
your hand in marriage

I frown

I know about the Bangani family

They even have a homestead here at the village

The biggest yard ever, after the palace

And so it is said our father's were great friends

But then there's also that Ziphozendalo Bangani, hailed from Ngonyama

And that's another part of us that we have, because our father was both of Isilo and Ngonyama

In a way , it would make Ziphozendalo our aunt

So wait

Me : are we not related ?

Lumkile: it's very distant, don't even think about it

So he's the son of the Golden Goddess of Ngonyama

Now it would make sense, why him

He does have a royal blood in him, might not be as powerful

Because it's from his mother, but it's there

Me: what did you say?

Now fear is striking me, I need to be alone

I need time away from them all , and all of this

Before I panic and upset mother nature

Lumkile: this has to happen right?

Inod

Lumkile: then I will send them a repose tomorrow

I sigh

Lumkile: you will marry and be crowned, that way it makes sense. You'll be husband and wife

Me: I guess

Lumkile: is he coming here with his wife?

First instinct, hell no!

But then again , I don't know what he wants

Maybe he won't appreciate his homes separated

I can't do this right now

Me: I'm going to the river, please leave me alone. I don't want to be disturbed

I turn walking away from him

Tears at the brink of falling

I don't know, but I'm very scared

Maybe he won't even like me, and seeing him love his wife

Will just pain me

I get into my chamber, and look up trying to stop the tears

But it's seeming to be a hassle

The door opens, I turn and it's Luthando

Lu : Bhabha suyenza lento (baby don't do this)

I shake my head, as tears flow down my cheeks

He walks closer, closing his eyes and I just have my gaze on him

Lu: it's okay, it's okay

He hugs me and I just break down in his embrace

Thunder rumbles, and I'm so quick to move away from him

He looks at me with just eyes full of my pain

Me: I'm going to the river, keep everyone away from me

I grab my royal robe and run out of the chamber with him calling out my name

I see Lumkile, and the worry on his face as he's looking at the clouds forming

I shouldn't have come back here

People cannot suffer heavy rains all because of me

This was a mistake

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Hawu

Lulama: this rain that's coming, seems like it's going to leave a mess

She says walking in and placing the water down

Me: thanks

Lulama: I probably won't come back again, it's bad outside

Me: it's okay

She nods and walks out

I'm in my hut

I've been in here since yesterday, and I won't be going to sleep in the house

I can't be intimate with Lulama while this marriage with the princess awaits me

I'm not at ease, and this means something is wrong

I grab my blue lion cloth, and put on my sneakers

I walk out

And it's a mess, there's wind and thunder is rumbling like crazy

Me: shit!

I can't drive in this weather

So I'll just have to walk or run to the palace

I look over at the house

And it's still, there's no sight of anything going on

I'll probably have some explaining to do when I get back

I run to the gate, closing it

I take the walk

But as the weather changes worse

I pick up my pace running to the palace

I have to get there fast, before damage is done

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INSERT 19

Hawu

I walk in

And they all look at me

I didn't know they were all here

Even though it's understandable why they would be

Because of the news regarding my letter

Lumkile: what are you doing here?

He gets up

Lumkile: I'm still on that chair, it's not yours yet. Have some respect, and knock

I don't have time for this nonsense

Me: where is she?

Lumkile: what do you

Luthando: at the river

Lumkile: that's a sacred river, you cannot go there

I walk out , running to the river

Lumkile can have his tantrums, he'll get over them

I spot her , she's standing by the rock

Her back is turned against me

I walk closer

The way thunder is rumbling right now

It's clear she's fighting her tears

It won't rain it'll pour , if she dares even cries a tiny bit

I walk closer, and stand behind her

Me: don't turn

I hug her from behind, burying my face on her neck placing a kiss

I cannot explain this feeling, and these emotions

Me: stop crying, you're upsetting mother nature. You'll flood this whole village, this is not rain. It's storms and floods, I'm here now calm down. It's okay, we'll work everything out

She laughs

And it's melodic, leaving my stomach in knots

Nomhle: can I just hug you properly?

Now the thunder is gone, just drizzles of rain and slight wind

Me: I don't want you to look at me, you'll ruin my feels to see you in two days when we get married

Nomhle: please

She pleads

Me: I'm going to kiss you when you face me

She lets out a laugh

Nomhle: you're going to ruin our first kiss

I chuckle

Nomhle: this baritone voice, it's too deep and scary

I chuckle

Me : come on , you'll get used to it

She takes a deep breath

Nomhle: I'll close my eyes, I'll face down. I won't look at you

How can I deny her this hug?

I move back a bit

Me: okay, turn slowly though

I hold her hand as she turns, and she wraps her hands around my waist to the back

She hugs me so tight, I chuckle just embracing her

Me : I'm so glad you're back home Nomhle: you should see my face, I don't want you to run away from me in front of people

I chuckle

Nomhle: what if you won't like how I look like? I don't want to be embarrassed, having you run away from me

Me: that's not going to happen, you're worried for nothing siphiwo sam (my gift)

She giggles , just fulfilling my heart

Me: you have my heart

She inhales

Nomhle: and you have mine

Me: and now I have to go back, please stay calm like this

She nods against my chest

Me: I wish I can stay like this, just to have you in my arms. I've been longing for years for this

Nomhle: I know

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Lulama

I look at him

Me: uhmwhy are these sneakers like this?

They're very dirty

And he was only wearing them in the morning yesterday

Since he's spending time in the ancestral hut, he walks barefoot

Hawu: I went to the palace

I frown

Me: when was that?

Hawu: yesterday

I sigh just annoyed

Me: tomorrow, my husband is marrying another woman . And I haven't even told my family, because I'm scared of what they will say. This girl has been here for what? Just a minute, and already you're spending nights with her . Before you're even married Hawu! What you are doing is no different to cheating

, I've been sleeping in the house alone. Because you're marrying your precious princess, and can't be intimate with me . Yet you leave me, and go spend a night with her . Wow , it was just too soon really . I hope you know I meant what I said, she gets 3 days. And you better not think that you'll see her on my days, that will not happen

He turns and looks at me

Honestly at this point, I feel like swallowing my words back

I don't think I've ever seen him like this, I've never raised my voice at him

Worse in his Ancestral hut

He's not himself at all

Me:1.....

I swallow hard

Me: I'm sorryI didn't mean to raise

Qhawekazi walks in , and she's fuming

Kazi: are you out of your mind?

She drags me by hand

Kazi: after spending days in the hut, you think it's wise to shout at him. When he's so connected to his guides!

She looks at me annoyed

We get to the lounge, we find her wife and Madoda

Me: I was

Kazi: help us all, we don't want to be accountable for your life. Pray that Hawu calms down in there, or else Mkhuseli will crush you he won't even hesitate. You lack respect for the Jola guides, and your own husband

I look down

Qhawekazi has never talked to me like this

Like ever

Kea: baby, calm down

Kazi: I'm sorry I'm shouting, but don't ever do what you just did again. The last thing Hawu needs is drama with this

polygamy, trust me if he were to choose he wouldn't crack his mind. My father, his guide wants that princess as his wife. She's here to stay, wether he goes to see her and you don't approve it doesn't matter. What you need to understand going into this, is that Hawu is not asking you to marry the princess. Either way he will marry her, doesn't matter your own feels . If you won't be able

to handle it, walk out now and another will walk in.

Right now I'm just a mess crying

Those were really some harsh words

Kea: come

She gets up taking Kazi's hand, and they walk out

I'm left standing still, I can't stop my tears

Madoda: sit down Makoti

I wipe my tears and sit down opposite him

I have my head bowed down, as more tears keep streaming down

Madoda: this is hard, and unfair on you . But he told you , before he married you . If you knew this wasn't for you, you shouldn't have done it. Right now you acting out, and causing drama. Acting all hurt, and screaming at Hawu like he's wronged you . It'll just annoy everyone, you had 5 years with this man . Knowing one day , he will marry another wife . I don't

know what miracle you were hoping to get. But the princess is not a problem here, she knew she will marry a man with a wife . I doubt , she'll act out towards you . Get yourself together, you don't wanna be labelled and seen as the bitter wife. Kazi is angry, but she'll be fine. Hawu is your husband, we can't tell you how to deal with your marriage. But bare in mind who he is , this is the one

period he's been closer to his guides. If they feel disrespected , they'll retaliate . Either he will hurt you , or Mkhuseli will . You know Hawu is not violent, that's because he hasn't shown you that side of him . So don't provoke him, you have never seen Mkhuseli . It's not a legend , that snake lives and roams around this homestead. He won't hesitate to hurt you, they chose the princess they want

her . You can't stand in their way

He gets up

Madoda: please, get yourself together sisi. Tomorrow we're going to marry the princess, we'll have a gifting ceremony. And you're needed there, please don't give the royals or villagers something to talk about

He goes up the stairs, and I just break down

This hurt

It really hurts, and I don't think that they understand

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INSERT 20

Bangani Homestead

In Qhawekazi's hut, she sits down on the bed

After taking a straight shot of whiskey

Her wife smiles looking at her

The frustration is written all over her face

She closes the door locking it, and slowly walks to Kazi sitting on the bed

Kazi lifts her eyes looking at her wife

She smiles

Kazi: come sit here

Kea pushes her long slit dress, exposing her thigh

And she gets on Kazi's lap, sitting down

Kazi turns her , making Kea straddle her

Kea places her arms around Kazi's neck

Kea: for the life of God in me, calm down. I don't want you to burst, and you scared Lulama

Kazi sighs

If there's one person who can get her to calm down is Hawu or her wife

And for Kea to drag her out of the house, she knows it's bad

Kea: she's hurt, she's confused and scared. It's called fear of the unknown, and the pain to lose your man to another. She

herself needs some assurance, of course she'll act out. Yes she was wrong, very wrong to raise her voice at Jola for whatever reason. All I'm saying is, you went too hard

She cups Kazi's face

Kazi: I'm sorry

She says sincerely meaning it

She leans forward and deep kisses her wife, who welcomes the kiss with the same pace

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Lulama

I walk in and sit down

I've been in my room, since what happened earlier on

Most of the Bangani family will be arriving soon

The cousins, along with their wives and husband's

It'll be a full house

And after what happened, I'm not in the mood for guests at all. I would be on my own if I could

I came out of my room , because Kea asked to talk to me

She's the eldest wife, because she's married to the first born

So in a way, I respect her

Everyone in this family holds her high, even the uncles. That's what I've noticed

The brothers respect her, so as the wives we follow suit. She's like a mother figure to them all

She walks in , and she's no longer in the skirt she was wearing

Kea: sorry

I just nod as she sits down

Kea: I will say this to you, hear me or not . But Jola is your husband, he loves you. And I'm sure, his new marriage doesn't mean he wants to leave you. The way my wife spoke to you, it was harsh . Because she was angry, but I'm not excusing her . Just that , if drama is how you'll be dealing with this new marriage. What happened today, will be a norm. And you'll end up resenting us, or

say the princess is loved and not you. Which is not true, your actions will alienate you from these people. You agreed to marry Jola, knowing this truth. And I'm sure he told you, so you can decide for yourself. Now when you start acting like this, is he supposed to think he made a mistake by marrying you?

I shake my head no

Kea is very down, l've never even heard her raise her voice

She's very soft spoken

Which makes it a bit easier to listen and hear her

Because she's not shouting, she's talking

Kea: just because you knew about this, doesn't mean it's easy. And you just have to accept, I know it's hard

Me: I am scared

She sighs

Kea: and it's only right that you are, she's a princess that's crowned. Your husband will be

king to this kingdom, and all because of her. But she's no threat, she's not an enemy. Don't treat her as one, because you'll give her power. And then you'll end up crying, when Jola is pushed to her

This is bigger than I thought

If I could react like that just because of dirty sneakers

And I lost myself hearing he was there

How will I survive when he has to spend three days with her?

Kea: you know what you did was wrong, you have to cleanse that Ancestral hut. And ask forgiveness from his ancestors and Jola himself

She's right

I did bad there, raising my voice in that hut

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Nomhlekhabo

Lumkile: everything is ready, we will have the gifting ceremony in the morning. After

its done, Isilo will come and crown the new king and queen

Liyana: so is the wife moving to this palace?

I look at her

Me: Jola cannot bring his wife to my palace, he has the homestead. That's her home, there can only be one queen in

this kingdom and that's me . No wife is moving here

Lumkile smiles

Me: I'm not being harsh, I'm just pouring the truth. It's not going to happen

No two wives can live in this palace, and live in harmony

I don't know how we're going to work spending time with Jola

But that's something I think we will talk about

And them to understand his wife can't come and live here

Even though , he has to be at this palace as the king

He can't be living in another home, while he's king

I hope he and his wife know what awaits them

I don't want drama, I just can't deal with drama

Liyana: are you ready for marriage?

I get up

Me: wasn't I born for it?

Lumkile looks down , I know he's taking pity on me

I walk out

The royal servants are busy, going up and down

A lot is happening

I hate the fact that I'm subjected to marriage

Just for the sake of being queen

If I was a guy , I wouldn't be subjected marrying

But there's no changing this, hence I've made this peace

I walk to my chamber, taking my dress off

Sisipho: my dear queen, your bath is ready

I smile

Me: I'm not queen yet

Sisipho: a few hours won't make a difference

I pass her walking to the bathroom, and indeed the milk bath is ready

I step in , sliding down closing my eyes

Sisipho is my maiden, she's the one who takes care of me

No one is allowed to do anything for me, except her

And she exceeds at her job, perfectly so

I sure needed this milk bath, to soothe my skin and help me relax

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INSERT 21

Lulama

I feel so bad, that things are intense as they are between us

I tried speaking to him last night, but he wasn't interested

Again he slept in the ancestral hut

I can't sleep with him in there, because there's his ancestors shrine

This morning there was just no time, we had to get ready and leave for the palace

The whole village is out, it's so packed

There's neighbouring royal families as well

Indeed it's like the wedding of the century

I don't know how I'm feeling

In just a few minutes, my husband will be marrying another woman

Not only that , but a royal . A whole princess , that will be queen

Kazi was right, if there was a choice to choose he would go for her

She's going to make him king

How can I withstand that?

I pray for strength to just survive this

I look at him there, and he looks so handsome

In the white and blue Xhosa traditional attire, his blue Njeti cloth on his shoulder

Behind him it's Madoda, and Melumzi

Opposite them it's princess Liyana and her wife

I can't read the expression on Hawu's face

We all turn, as a song comes up slowly and softly

The door opens, regent Lumkile walks in with the princess

She's so beautiful, like she's really beautiful

And young too, I most definitely feel intimidated

I don't want to lie

I watch Hawu as Lumkile walks down the isle with her

It's like nothing exists, there's no one in here but just them.

The way his eyes are so fixated on her

Even I didn't get such a reaction on my wedding day

She's dressed in the white and blue, just like he is

He welcomes them , before they even reach to him

Lumkile excuses himself, the two hug

And it's one hug that's just filled with emotions and all

No doubt she is crying, and it's love nothing else. It's clear, they're for each other

I feel my own tears burning my eyes

I want to walk out of here, but that will just cause me stares

I look down , I wish I wasn't in here

I really don't think I should have been subjected to this

They shouldn't have told me to be here

But it was said, it'll look like I'm not in support of the marriage

I really don't understand

Because here I am , and yet I'm not in support of this

I'm brought to out of my thoughts, as I hear Hawu's voice

He has such a feel baritone voice, he speaks soft

That's why it vibrates

When he enters a room, and says something all eyes will turn to him

I look up , they're holding hands

He has one smile I cannot comprehend

Hawu: mhm

She smiles looking down, more like blushing. I know I'm not the only one seeing this reaction

I can't stand this, I thought there won't be any vows or anything like that

I get up as he tilts her chin

I just walk out, not even caring if there's stares or what

They can speak and say whatever they want to say

I don't care

I'm the one being subjected to this, and not them

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Nomhlekhabo

I can't explain the feeling

That's why I avoided thinking, about what happened at the river

But now he's here, here we are

My hands in his , there's barely even any space in between us

His cold breath keeps hitting my face from time to time

I can't comprehend anything that's happening here

He's holding a ring

I didn't even think I'll get one

I mean , he's already given his wife one

And well, am I supposed to give him one too?

Where is he going to put it?

Cause he already has a ring

I think this is what got his wife to leave

He just looked so unbothered, like he didn't even see her walk out

Hawu: you're so perfect

He says in a whisper

His gaze, is giving me foreign feelings

Hawu: I will love you, respect you. And give you the best kind of treatment, the one that you deserve. You will never regret, standing here with me right now. You know?

A tear drops down my cheek

I nod slowly

He's just staring at me

Me: I know

He deep chuckles, sliding the ring on my finger

I dart my eyes to it, and it's beautiful I'm in love

He tilts my chin, I gasp as his lips touch mine

No ways!

We shouldn't be doing this in front of people

Like no!

It's awkward

The rush, and hot flushes I feel as our lips lock and they move in sync

I feel so weak

Me: hold me

I whisper, it's a mumble through the kiss

He deep chuckles , his hand holding a tight grip on my waist

At least he heard

Imagine the headlines "princess wife faints because of a kiss"

I would never survive

I'm out of my sane senses, there's just something his touch does to me . That I cannot explain into better words

His tongue invades my mouth, involuntarily my tongue just graces his

We need some saving grace right, because there's people in here

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Lulama

It wasn't enough that he said vows

And gave her a ring

He also had to kiss her, in front of these guests

I couldn't help myself, when I heard the noise and ululations

I peeked through , and I regreted that

Because I had to see my husband kiss another woman

So passionately, I don't even think he's ever kissed me like that

Everything that has happened, has me in doubt

Is this woman not number one on him?

It feels like she's going to get the best of him

While I just get what she permits

If I don't use my first wife card, I will loose Hawu

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INSERT 22

Lulama

Kea: your husband is being crowned king, and you're out here sipping wine?

She must not start with me

I don't care to be in that throne room

Kea: how are you going to know how to handle

Me: with all due respect, leave me alone. Hawu is my husband, he's not yours. I'm here aren't I? So what do you people want from me?

She looks down

And shakes her head slowly

And once again , I've gone and lost my cool

Raising my voice at her

Me: I I'm sorry ...

Kea: when you loose him, and you have no one in your corner. Please, blame yourself. I'll excuse myself, I'm sorry for

caring . It's your marriage after all yes , he's your husband . But don't forget he's not yours alone

Ouch! That stings

Me: Majola I'm

She walks away

Tears are on the brink of falling

I down the glass of wine, and get up

Fixing my dress, and I walk to the throne room

The shame I have right now

Looks like most things have been done

Hawu is dressed in the royal attire, he has the Jaglion cloth on his shoulder

So his the princess

With the king and queen crowns on their head

The royal seer is there with them

I'm at the back, I'm barely even seeing anything or hearing well

I bow my head down, it's just shame

It's when there's rumbles of thunder, and roars then there's ululations

And greetings of the new king and queen

I just let my tears flow , not being able to hold them in

What's going to happen now that he's king?

Even the great Isilo ancestor, has accepted and acknowledged him

This has really happened

I can never give Hawu what the princess has

I never thought this would be this painful

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Nomhlekhabo

Hawu: the braveness MaJola to bring your planet boyfriend

here , you've ripped the guys heart . He'll never heal

I look at him shocked and confused

Me: what ...

He shuts me up with a kiss

I want to scream, why are we still in sight of people

Hawu: I want to disappear with you

Shit!

It's like he's just read my mind

Me : please do

The chamber is ready to accommodate the king

He pulls out slowly

Hawu: woman!

He shakes his head slowly

Me: I didn't invite Venus here

I didn't even see him

I don't even know , how he got here ?

Hawu: he's hurting, he shouldn't annoy me

Okay that sounds like a very firm statement

I have to go find that idiot, and get him in line

If Mkhokheli or my brother's even sniff him, he's dead

He won't see it to make it back to Joburg

Voice: Kumkanikazi (my Queen)

I look at my brother

Lumkile: Kumkani (my king)

I smile

Lumkile : can I please have a word ?

I nod walking away from them

I'm sure Lumkile can't wait to get out of this kingdom

He never liked being my regent to even begin with

I go to the main palace, I need to cook for my husband so he can eat

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Hawu

Lumkile: take care of my sister

Me: I plan to

Lumkile: this is the land of our forefathers, please honour

them . And take care of these people

Me: I will do my best, what I know is that I will not fail my wife. And because of that, I'll definitely deliver on my duty

Lumkile: thank you

Lonwabo: can we just go eat, stop with the talks and all

We all laugh, going to my brother's and the Xaluva brothers

Along with Kazi and Liyana's wife

We sit down, and they get on eating

Madoda: and then?

That's addressed to me

Lonwabo: he's a king, he can't just eat just because he found you eating

Laughter just erupts

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Lulama

I still haven't gotten time to talk to Hawu

I see people are getting served

I don't even know if he's eaten or what

Me: is it okay if I dish for Hawu?

Omuhle: he hasn't eaten?

Me: I don't know

She laughs

Omuhle: you're brave

Me: what do you mean?

Omuhle: just grab a plate and dish for him

She walks out, I grab a plate and dish up for him

I was in the kitchen, less crowds

Just the maids coming in and out

I walk out with the plate, but as I approach where they are

I see the princess down on her knees, kneeling in front of Hawu serving him food

To say I'm shocked is something else

Because I've never served him like that

Kazi: why is he eating food different from us?

They laugh

She looks at Qhawekazi getting up

Nomhle: I cooked for my husband, he doesn't eat food that's served to everyone. And he can't just be served by anyone

I turn to walk away, and bump into Kea

Kea: don't cry, wipe those tears away. See what I meant?

She walks away, I walk back to the kitchen with tears blurring my eyes

How can I compete with all of that ?

Is that the treatment Hawu will be expecting from me now?

Getting on my knees when I serve him?

I have to especially cook for him, hell no!

And giving him a bowl of water to wash his hands

She's a queen for goodness sake, what is she doing serving a man on her knees

And what's the problem with serving him food eaten by everyone?

This is just nonsense!

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INSERT 23

Hawu

Me : I've been dying for you all day

I drop her towel to the floor

She's just gotten out of the shower

Nomhle: it was a long day

Me: mhm

I place a kiss on her neck

Me: I need this

I turn her around, she faces me

Me: we need this

I peck her lips

Nomhle: we do

Me: mhm

Slowly I pick her into my arms, laying her down on the bed

Nomhle: I'm so scared

Me: I'll be careful, and gentle

She parts her legs accommodating me

Me: please, let me in

She nods

I slowly rub my dick on her open , just so eager to enter I capture her lips into mine, we slowly kiss passionately

I slide in my head, the more I go in I feel like I'm going to burst her open

She tightens her thighs, I rub on her nipples with my thumb

She clings her hands to my back

I slide in , her flaps clamming on my dick

Me: fuck!

I've ever had pussy like this

Sliding back, and going back in slowly

Her tears gracing my cheek, and there's rumbles of thunder

I chuckle

Moving back staring into her eyes

Nomhle: mother nature is nasty

She smiles, I kiss her tears

Taking deep slow thrusts

This woman is going to fucking kill me, she's my end

As pleasure intensify, she clings on me

Her legs locked on my ass, just taking strokes inside of her

I feel my dick tighten , I won't fucking pull out

I just can't

I push harder, as she lets out a scream

Nomhle: I don't knowwhat ...what ..

Me : just let it happen mami , don't hold back

She buries her face on my neck as she cums, half way through I shoot up my load inside of her

I don't stop the pace just thrusting inside of her

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Nomhlekhabo

I'm feeling slightly cold

But I feel his presence next to me

I trail my hand, fiddling for him

Me: baby?

It's more like a whisper

Hawu: mami

Me: hold me

He deep chuckles

Hawu: come, move closer

I slide over , landing on his chest

He places a kiss on my forehead

His one hand trails to my ass

I remember we're naked under these sheets

He parts my legs a bit, and sleep is taking over me

Not his member sliding in through me

Me: ohhhhh

Hawu: I want you

Already he's thrusting in , I part my legs further accommodating him

He turns to the side, still buried deep inside of me

My ass pressed on his lower stomach

He hands my one leg up with his hand

Such a tight grip

I turn my face back, he welcomes me with a deep kiss

I feel that pleasure coming, I can't hold my moans in

I just let him ravish me, as I succumb to the pleasure having an orgasm

Hawu: can't believe you kept yourself for me all these years

I lazily laugh, as he pins me down getting on top of me.

Me: I'm all yours

He brings my legs up , pinning them down over my stomach

And he rams through inside of me

I've never felt such pleasure

I've completely given myself to this man

And he's serving me

There's nothing as sexy as hearing a man grunt, while buried deep inside of you

Staring deep into your eyes

He moves back a bit, and slides back inside releasing his last shot inside

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Lulama

I couldn't even sleep

Leaving the palace Hawu told me he's sleeping there

Well, more like he's spending the whole week with the queen

I couldn't believe my ears , but he wasn't kidding Qhawekazi packed him a bag and sent it there

To say I am hurt, is an understatement

I already told him, that out of the 7 days of the week

That wife of his only gets 3, and I get 4 days

But what does he do? First day of their marriage, and he's already leaving me for a week

So I'll be here all by myself for a week

I will not stand for this

I will put Nomhle to her place, it's best she knows how things are going to work in this

marriage. Otherwise we won't get along at all, there won't be peace

Before they start stepping on my toes, more than what has happened already

I pick up my ringing phone, it's my sister

I sigh

Me: Linda, why are you calling me so

Linda: what the hell Lulama!

Okay!

She doesn't sound happy at all

Me: what?

Linda: your husband got married, to the queen and he's now king. You didn't even tell us, please say this is a joke

I sigh

What was I expecting?

That they wouldn't find out forever?

Of course the marriage is all over on the socials

And the media , journalists were there

Me:1....

Linda: tell me you did not subject yourself to such nonsense She's angry, I can only imagine how my family is

Linda: don't you have anything to say for yourself?

She fumes, I just drop the call

She calls back again, I decline it

I can't face my family , they will never understand this

And they won't accept it

They'll rather tell me to leave Hawu and this marriage

But I love my husband, and I will fight for us if that's what I have to do

It's too early to give up, woman to woman we'll just have to

understand each other. And know exactly who we are, when it comes to this marriage

I'm still the first wife

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INSERT 24

Hawu

Nomhle: I'm going to take a shower

She's underneath me

She looks so tired, can barely even keep her eyes opened

Me: I'm coming

She laughs

Nomhle: leave me to rest

Me: I will

Nomhle: let me go

Me: mhm, who helps with your things?

Nomhle: it's Sisipho, she's the only one allowed

Me : okay

Nomhle: why are you asking?

Me: I'm just asking

I can't tell her why

Nomhle: okay, but they can't deal with your things. They can't cook for you, or give you any kind of food. Meaning they can't serve you, so please don't ask them nothing either. They can't touch your clothes, basically you're just off limits to

the palace help . I'll cook , and wash for you

I smile just fucking smitten

Me: they won't bewitch me

She laughs

Nomhle: I know, but you're a married men. You can't be

having maids take care of you, dowry was paid

I chuckle getting off of her

Me: bathtub

Nomhle: but I want to shower

Me : bathtub mami

She sighs with a smile

Nomhle: okay fine!

She walks to the bathroom

I need to find that Sisipho

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Nomhlekhabo

He walks in , butt naked

The man has a chiselled body

I just can't help but stare

Hawu: you're a true queen

I smile

He gets in the bathtub, and stand on his feet

Hawu: let me sit here, come

over

I slide back, he sits on the bath rest leaning his back against the wall

Hawu: come

Me: what ...

Hawu: come sit here

He's not real, but he's certainly damn serious

Hawu: come, you still have to go greet your people

We have to go greet people, as king and queen

I get up, and walk to him

His member is very much up

He brings me on top of him, positioning himself

With foam as I am , he slides in as I straddle him

I let out a moan, as I feel the whole of him inside of me. This man fills me up, I actually feel him inside of me

I cling to his back, he grabs my ass cheeks and pounds in and out of me

In a faster pace, I let out screams of pleasure. He's really pounding, not giving me a break

Me: babyOhhhh shit! Hold on

He goes in faster, I tear up as I orgasm

It's just pain and pleasure as he doesn't stop

This man is going to kill me with pleasure

If this is his sex drive

Please he needs another wife

Two is not enough

I can safely say, I haven't gotten any rest since last night

And he's still at it, he's just wearing me out

I move back, looking at him

He slows his pace down, locking eyes

Hawu: you have my heart

I peck his lips , placing my hands on his neck

Me : you have mine

It feels like our souls are intertwined as one

I can't explain how it feels, being in his arms. Having him assure me, just how much I mean to him

Having here with me

Being his

It's a feeling that words will fail to explain

One look at him, and his eyes expose him

I know this wasn't a mistake

I know he will never hurt me, that I'm safe with him

It's a given

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Lulama

I've been welcomed well and nice

It's been a while, since the maiden said the queen is coming

I'm at the palace

I probably shouldn't even be here

But my husband is giving himself for a week to this woman

She needs to know, that this won't work. And I'm definitely not tolerating it

After a while she walks in , looking stunning

In a long floral strap sleeve dress, and just slippers

I'm likeshe's a queen and she walks around like this

Nomhle: MaJola how are you?

With a smile, she sits down

Me: uhm well

Nomhle: great, should they give you a fresh cup of coffee?

I've been served , just I don't have an appetite

Me: no

She sighs

Nomhle: what brings you by?.

Me: I want us to talk, woman to woman

I can tell she's young, but then again she's wormed herself into my marriage

She will have to put on her queen pants

Nomhle: okay

Me: my husband informed me yesterday, that he will be spending a week with you

Nomhle: I don't know that

Me: oh well, before you came along we had already talked.

And I told him, that you get 3 days with him and I get 4

She leans forward

Nomhle: there's a schedule?

Ilaugh

Me: how do you think we'll make this work without one. We share a husband

Nonhle: of course, and he shall choose where he wants

Me: no, it doesn't work like that. I'm the senior wife, I'm given that right

She smiles

Nomhle: right! I was paid bride price while I was still in my mother's womb, what gives you the right as his first wife?

What the hell?

Me: what are you talking about?

Nomhle: mhm, he didn't tell you. Tone it down, because if you want to take it that route, I'm his first wife and not you. But I don't care about that, so don't use that card with me it's useless

Me: please respect my time, and I'll respect yours

Nonhle: no, you respect your husband ...

What the fuck!

Me: I do respect Hawu ...

Nomhle: Kumkani here (king)

Me: what?

Nomhle: you will call him Hawu in your house, the Bangani homestead. In this palace, my house you shall address him as king

Who does she think she is?

Me: I'm not here about that

Nomhle: and I'm not about what you're saying, if you have grievances please address them with your husband. I'm not the one who married you, and had talks of schedules. Don't include me in things I wasn't a part of

She gets up

And looks at me like she's pissed

Me: I thought we could be matured about this, and talk like matured women

Nomhle: let me call your husband, and you can talk like matured married people

She walks out

Me : oh shit!

What will Hawu say about me being here?

And why wasn't I told that this girl was paid bride price before me?

This is a mess

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INSERT 25

Hawu

I will be damned

I look at her, she smiles

She doesn't even looked annoyed

And if I was her, I would be fucking fuming

Me: I'm sorry about this okay?

She leans over and give me a kiss, I don't hold back kissing her

Nomhle: it's okay

She slowly pulls out

Nomhle: calm down

She has her hand on my chest

Me: let me go deal with this, I'm coming

I move back walking out, heading to the main palace

I walk in the lounge, and she's on her feet

She looks so nervous

Me: what is this? A day married, and already you want the whole of Isilo talking about how I can't control my house?

Lulama: baby I

She looks down

Me: this won't work, it really won't. For someone who said, the other wife shouldn't disturb

her . I wouldn't have expected you to be the one disturbing her

Lulama: I'm not, I just wanted us to talk. And she had to reason running off to you

Me: I hope you listen and hear me well, you can't expect me to get married and rush back home to you. I wasn't fed no love potion, no wife has power over me. This is a marriage,

and not a deal of some kind that needs a schedule to run well. I want be dictated to by you or her, I'll spend my days how I see fit . And for now , you'll have to excuse us for this week. After that , I'll do things how I see fit. I'll see both of my wives everyday, and it'll just depend on where I spend my nights. But no wife will go the whole day and night, without seeing me

Lulama : wait you can't be serious ?

Me: when it's your birthday, and it's her 3 days. Am I not supposed to come and spend your birthday with you, because it's her days? What if you're sick, and it's her days. I'm not supposed to come and care for you, because it's her days? Because apparently no

wife should disturb the other on her days?

She looks down

Me: answer me!

She just shakes her head

Me: when I talk to you, you should be able to use your mouth

Lulama: I ...

I guess she now can't talk

Me: this is my polygamy, unless you want to take the pants and starts dictating to me

Lulama: that's not what I'm

doing

Me: I don't know what you're doing, but stop it. The one thing I don't want, is drama. Don't give me that, and you have absolutely no reason to be causing it. If you want to cry to me about something, let it be something showing me my faults. Or maybe how badly I'm treating you , you haven't even given me a chance to prove myself. Just a day married, you're crying I'm spending a

week with the new wife . I don't know her , I need that time to know and understand her . We've had 5 years together , I'm just asking for 5 days with her . Is that too much to ask?

Lulama: I'm sorry Jola

Me: come here

I hold my hand out

She walks closer taking it

Me: I know you're scared, but the three of us will make this work without any drama if we don't bring it upon us. Both homes are mine, and there's no home I'm going to neglect. I love you, and I'm not going to choose another wife over you Lulama: I will apologize to the queen

Me: please do that, once her 5 days are over. Right now, I don't want her feeling like a day in marriage already she's not welcomed.

She nods slowly

Me: Hove you

Lulama: I love you baby

I cup her face giving her a kiss, she kisses me back

Pulling out of the kiss, we hug

Lulama: I'll go home

Me : you drove here ?

Lulama: I walked

Me : I'll get a driver to take you home

She laughs

Lulama: no, I think I'll walk back it'll give me time to just think

Me: okay, if you say so

The door opens a maiden walks in

Her: my king, I am sorry. I thought the room wasn't occupied

Me: it's okay, where is Sisipho?

Her: I am Sisipho my king

Me: okay, I just know your name. I need to have a word with you

She bows her head a bit

Lulama: let me go

Me: you're not even letting me walk you to the gate

She smiles

Lulama: most of your guests are still here, and half the village. I don't want those stares

I nod with a smile

Lulama: can I call when I get home?

Me: you must

She pecks my cheek and walks out

Me: uhm ...I need a bag packed for the queen. I'm taking her to Mozambique, she doesn't know so please don't tell her. And while we greet people, have the bag packed. Anything that you think, it'll be suitable.

And she'll be okay to taking to the coast

Sisipho: my king

Me: thank you

I walk past her going back to our chamber

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Nomhlekhabo

He seems so much better than how he was looking earlier on

I guess he's calmed down now

Maybe the talk with his wife didn't go so bad

He's with my brother's, he said we're leaving soon. I didn't even know that, I don't know where we are going

They seem to be getting along very fine

I'll have no worries of them not getting along

Lumkile was my worry, but he seems fine now

I don't even know where we're going

He told me not to even pack anything, so I guess we're not going anywhere far

Beats me why this boy is still here even today

I tried to look for him yesterday, and he was nowhere to be found

Then today as we were bidding the royals goodbye, there he was

I'm annoyed to be honest

Me: what are you doing here?

Venus: to see you get married

Me: it's a show?

Venus : come on , don't hurt me like that

Me: you're disrespecting my husband, you know yesterday he had to tell me you're here. And it beats me why you're here Venus, what are you crying about exactly?

He sighs

Me: please leave, don't ever come back here again. That man will do away with you, my brother's will bury you. And you won't make it to Joburg, no one will ever know what happened to you. Just leave

Venus: I love you

Me: dude! Get over yourself, I told you about these feels of

yours . And now you're just hurting yourself for shit , like ...

Voice: what's going on here?.

Fuck!

Me: he's leaving

Mkhokheli: the king is requesting your presence in your chamber

Me: Venus leave, and let this be the last time you step foot in my kingdom

I turn to walk away

Mkhokheli : you have a death wish

Me: don't kill him, make sure he's out of here

I say turning back

Mkhokheli cannot be trusted

He wouldn't hesitate to kill Venus just for the sake of him being here

When no one invited him

He's a stupid boy!

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INSERT 26

Lulama

Me : can we please talk ?

She looks at me

The relatives have left, along with the brother's and their wives

Only her and Kazi are left

Me: I'm very sorry

Kea: about what?

Me: uhm Everything, just how I conducted myself lately

She sighs

Kea : you know you don't owe me any apology

Me: I should, I know I wasn't my best

Kea: I think it's understandable, I don't know how I would react if I was in your shoes. One thing I know, Kazi would never bring another woman into my house. I don't care, I would rain hell

We laugh

Me: you and Kazi have been married for years, you have four beautiful children. Now that's a home, nothing is lacking. I'm sure she doesn't even look outside

Kazi: Hawu didn't look outside, he chose you. Jola chose her, at the end of the day. This marriage will work, and perfectly so if you two work

together. And meet that man half way through

Now I feel crazy

Me: we don't have kids, I'm sure she will bare him son's and daughters

Kea: don't be so hard on yourself, kids come when they want to come. Not because we

want them , unless you want to go our route . But look at us , we had planned to have our first kid at 22 , but it happened at 24 . And we were just blessed to have two sets of twins

Me : I ...I even embarrassed myself

I sit down

Kea: how so?

Me: I went to the palace yesterday

Kea: what?

She laughs

Me: please don't laugh, it was embarrassing. And I seem to be the only crazy one here, what

she said and what he said. It just proved to me that I'm crazy

Kea: I'm sure you were just looking after your own heart, but maybe you just went about it the wrong way

Me: I sure did, I will wait until their week is over and done.

And I'll apologize to the queen, and also do the cleansing

ceremony for shouting at Jola in the hut

Kea: good, that's a good start

Is it not crazy, that I'm maybe starting to accept this?

That this woman is here, my husband loves her

And I know she loves him

So there's no breaking them, but at the end of the day he chose me

Maybe this polygamy won't be so scary, as I think it will be

Kea: you will be fine, there's nothing love doesn't conquer. You just have to believe and trust in your marriage

Sometimes I just wonder if love is enough

I'm taking a leap of faith right now

I hope this will work out, for the three of us

It's clear my family won't support this

I'm not even taking their calls, because I don't know what I'll say to them

Especially my mother

So I'll have to have Hawu and Nomhle

The three of us as a unity

Otherwise, without them I have nothing and no family

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Nomhlekhabo

I'm stunned

I don't even know what to say

This place is perfect, mother nature does wonderful wonders

I didn't even know I was being brought on a honeymoon

I was just shocked, cause I didn't think I'll get one

Me : you're everything and just more

I peck his lips a few times

He chuckles

Hawu: why you giving me pecks? Like just kiss me

Me: and that's going to end with me underneath you

He laughs, and it's so deep

Hawu: why lie? You might just end up on top of me

I frown

Hawu: I want you to sit on my face

I look at him, trying to read his face

And when I finally understand what he means, I burst out laughing

Me: you're annoying

Hawu: and that's why I'm yours

I hug his lower back

Me: thank you for this, it's so beautiful. I don't even know what to say

Hawu : we're spending the week here

Wow!

Gosh, I'll make the best of it

Capture best memories and all, because going back home

Means sharing, and playing nice. That's another phase that's just awaiting us

So I just have him now , like full force him alone

Hawu: mami, I need a ring.

Honestly, I don't even

understand why I never got one
. It's hurting

Okay!

We got here very fast

Me: I didn't know you wanted a ring

He sits down on the bed , and lays down

Hawu: you're so bad at this marriage thing, like how do you get married without a ring?

Me: but you have a ring

I walk to the bed , lifting my dress up and getting on top of him

Hawu: it's not yours, what do you even care about it?

Me: yhoh!.

He laughs

Me: and where are you going to put mine? On your right hand?

Hawu: for what? I'm putting it here

Me: Kumkani (my king)

I peck his lips

Me : you can't wear two rings on one finger

Hawu: why not? And says who?

Me: I have something for you

Honestly, I don't want Lulama to feel like she's being replaced in all places Like let the man have his wife's ring

Me: take this ...

Hawu: talk while taking your dress off

Haugh

Taking my royal bracelet off, the plan was to give it to him

It'll serve as the ring that solidifies our union

Me: there

I place it on his left wrist

Hawu: woman!

He brings my face down, and we kiss

The dress is off as I get lost in that kiss, I feel his hands underneath as he unzips his pants

One hand slides my panty to the side, as I feel him sliding through

Me: you're nasty

He laughs, thrusting through

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INSERT 27

A WEEK LATER

Lulama

I am surprised

I'm from work, tired and just drained

Thought I'll just bath and sleep

A whole romantic set up is here

Right in our dinning room

I didn't know he's back, yes it's been a week

But I didn't know when precisely he'll be back

Me: baby

I'm so happy, I missed him like crazy

Hawu: come here

I smile walking to him

And he has his arms opened, he just welcomes me with a kiss

It feels like forever since I last tasted these lips

His hands trail to my ass cheeks , I smile through the kiss

Feeling his dick growing up

Hawu: fuck!

And my pants are on the floor I slide my shoes out, I take my t-shirt off

He picks me into his arms, not pulling out of the kiss

He walks to the lounge, and lays me down on the couch

He gets in between my legs , he pulls my panty off

I'm dripping wet, as I feel him slide through

He lets out a grunt, as he pounds in

I let my one leg down on the floor, giving him more access

I hold tight on his back, as he goes in deeper

He deepens the kiss, I feel his dick tightening

I lock my legs behind his back, moving my waist meeting his thrusts

He slows his pace as he cums, and I let go having an orgasm

Hawu: I missed you

I smile

Me: I missed you more

We kiss

Me: the food is getting cold

Hawu: I want another round

Okay!

I know he's not kidding, we'll warm those food

Because I'm not missing that romantic dinner

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Nomhlekhabo

Me: honestly I didn't want to come back

She laughs

She's busy unpacking my bag

Sisipho: it must have been very nice

She says with a smile

Me: you have no idea, like everything was just so perfect.

Just the two of us, on the coast

I lie down on the bed

Sisipho: I'm so glad that this is working out for you

Me: right?

My phone rings, and I smile seeing his name flash on the screen

Me: Kumkani (my king)

Hawu: mami

He breathes out

Me: I'm about to sleep

He went to the homestead

I don't even want to ask how he is, or the mood at home

I don't want to know

I miss him , but I knew coming back he will go there

Hawu : are you okay ?

He genuinely asks

Me: yes, but you're missed

Hawu: I know

Me: I'm sleeping now, I don't want to think a lot.

Overthinking is really not good for ones sanity

He laughs

Hawu: shouldn't I video call?

Me: no, seeing your face will just hurt

He chuckles

Hawu: you have my heart mami

Me : and you have mine

Kumkani (my king)

Hawu: Kumkanikazi yam, siphiwo sam (my queen, my gift)

My cheeks hurt from blushing

Me: I can't deal with you, goodbye

Hawu: dream about me

Me: only about you

He chuckles

I drop the call, with a stupid smile on my face

Me: Sisipho please leave my chamber, you'll come back in the morning. We're going to end up gossiping about my marriage

I laugh, realising just how teenage like I've just acted in front of her

Sisipho: love is a beautiful thing

Me: child!

She's even older than me, but we get along

I can just be Nomhlekhabo to her and not queen

Me: the door is that way

She laughs

Sisipho: but we both know who's always starting the gossip

Me : let me be , that's why I'm leading you out

Sisipho: I am gone, goodnight my queen

She walks out

I sigh with a smile on my face

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Hawu

She looks at me and smiles

Me: you good?

She nods

Lulama: it feels good waking up next to you

Me: I know I was missed

Lulama: very much so

Me: you working?

Lulama: yeah

Me: mhm, I'll see you after work

Lulama: you'll be going to the palace?

I hope this doesn't bring talks of drama, Nomhle is one woman who lacks that

I can't have peace there, and get drama here

That would fucking tire me

Lulama: okay, can I have the queens number?

I chuckle

That takes me by surprise, I wasn't expecting it at all

And I don't know if I should

I mean, I know I said she should apologize after the week I was spending with Nomhle was over

But I thought she'll want to go there, and they talk face to face

I don't know how Nomhle will feel about Lulama calling her This is a situation now

Me: why?

Lulama: baby, I'm asking for it cause I want to talk to her

Ilaugh

Me: no drama

I say shaking my head

Lulama: I don't have drama, please believe me

Me: okay, I'll send them to you

Lulama: thank you, let me go bath. I won't make breakfast since you're leaving. Unless you want to eat, I can make something quick

Me : okay , can I have a cup of coffee ?

Lulama: of course

She pecks my lips and gets off the bed

Lulama: what do I need to cleanse my fault?

I frown

Lulama: I am really sorry about that Jola

Me : a goat will do , and you'll have to make some traditional beer

Lulama: okay, I will get it done
. What happened won't ever
happen again

I swear, it feels like we're having some progress here

Maybe the week I was gone for , gave her some time to think things through

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INSERT 28

She looks like she wants to be like, what are you doing here?

But then she's just like, this is his home

I didn't tell her I'm coming, cause I don't think it's necessary to announce my arrival

I walk over , and leans down giving her a side hug

She hugs me back

I aim for a kiss, she pecks my lips

I hope she's not uncomfortable about being affectionate with me

When I've spent the night at the other house

I pull the chair and sit down next to her

Nomhle: I didn't know you were coming

Me : I won't announce when I come

She smiles

Nomhle: I wasn't saying you should either

I chuckle

Nomhle: just that, now you'll have to wait a bit until I'm done so I can go make you something to eat

Me: that's fine, I'm not in a hurry. I'll be here the whole day, remember we have to go over the village progress

Nomhle: that had slipped my mind

Me: what's on your mind?

She laughs

Nomhle: everything and anything, but not that

I chuckle

Me: mami give me a kiss

I won't just let this be

I need to know if it'll be an issue

She leans over, without even hesitating

Now I don't understand what the peck was for when I was trying to kiss her Her phone rings , disturbing the kiss

She pulls out slowly

Nomhle: I'm sorry

I hold her hand with a nod

She frowns

Nomhle: I really don't understand why people would call you when you don't have their number

Me: what?

I ask confused

Nomhle: I don't know this

number

Me : So you're not going to answer it ?

Nomhle: no

Could it be that it's Lulama?

Me: I gave Lulama your numbers this morning, she asked for them. I'm sorry if I overstepped

She says nothing and picks the call

Nomhle: hello?

She listens for a while looking at me

Nomhle: let's do lunch, tomorrowokay bye

She drops the call

Nomhle: it was her

Me: lunch?

She laughs

Nomhle: don't worry, we

won't kill each other

Me: why does she want to see

you?

Nomhle: I can't tell you that, what's between your wives is between them

Mhm, that sucks

But am I crazy? Being happy, by how she said 'your Wives' and not the 'your wife' statement she always dishes out

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Lulama

I'm trying to reach out here

I'm just glad she wasn't somehow

Hopefully tomorrow, we can sit down and talk about everything

And maybe just find space to accommodate each other

For the sake of Hawu

And making this marriage work

I dish up for him, and walk to the dinning room to serve him

Hawu: thank you

I walk out with a smile to the kitchen

I got home and he was home

I didn't think he was coming back

Considering that he spent last night here

Since he said no schedule, I don't know how he plans to make this work

Won't Nomhle feel somehow that for two nights he's here?

But I don't care about that

It's good that he's home

I'm happy about that one

I wonder if he's spending the night here or what

But I hope he is

This is definitely going to take some huge adjusting to

Me: will you be spending the night?

I just have to ask

Hawu: I'm going into the hut

Okay that sucks

So he's here because he's going to be in there

He might as well not be here

Me : okay

I sit down and eat

I don't want to engage any longer about this

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Nomhlekhabo

I feel somehow this morning

And I just hate the way I'm feeling

Even the weather is cloudy, it doesn't look very good

It sure validates my mood

Mother nature must have felt my feels

I keep looking up , I just can't seem to get myself in check

I don't wanna cause any harm

So I hope I can feel better soon

Before this escalates

Voice: my queen

I turn and look at her

Me : as you were

She lifts up

Sisipho: the king is asking for your presence, in the lounge quarter

What is he doing here?

I mean , he spent the night at the homestead

Now I'm just annoyed by the fact that he's here

He did the same thing when we got back

Who said I need to spend mornings with him?

This is nonsense

I sigh

He should spend his mornings where he spends his nights

It's like I'm being served last night left overs

Okay, that causes me to chuckle

I shake my head slowly, taking a deep breath

I need to gather myself, before I have to meet with his wife

I don't even know what she wants, but it better not be drama

Or maybe he has finally agreed to her days schedule

I chuckle bitterly

I shake my head slowly

He better not have agreed to that, otherwise I'll show him where the Bangani homestead is

This is definitely not it , I won't live by nonsense

I'll rather he doesn't come here

If I'll be subjected to 3 days with my own husband

Me: please, I need a minute

Sisipho: my queen

She walks away

I rub my thumb on my index finger

My eyes are so fixated on the sky, when I feel his presence behind me

Me : you couldn't give me just a minute

Hawu: you're Jealous mami, and very much territorial.
That's what hurts you, and why you keep hurting. I was in my

hut the whole of last night, I've been gone for a week. I had clients to see, and well I needed to communicate with my guides.

He sits down next to me.

I sigh

Maybe he's right, about being territorial

I'm definitely not jealous, fuck no!

Hawu: I am trying, and I'm a man of my word. I can never spend two nights in one home, unless there's a need.

Otherwise I won't do that

Me : I just need to understand better

And that's directed to the hut thing, nothing else

Of course he will go there for that particular reason

I think that seriously needs to register in my mind

I didn't even think about it, cause he didn't say

Hawu: you're doing your best, I appreciate that. I just hate when it hurts you

Me: it's okay

I look down closing my eyes, and drizzles of rain fall

Hawu : let's go inside , you'll catch a cold

I laugh

Me : it's just drizzles

He gets up and takes my hand

Hawu: let's not argue, you're not alone there

I get up we walk inside

But I'm confused, what does he mean I'm not alone?

I look at him with a frown

Hawu: don't give me those eyes, they're my weakness

Me: what do you mean

Hawu : hayhiii ! (No)

Yhoh!

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INSERT 29

Lulama

Me: thank you for coming

She nods

Me: uhm Firstly I would like to just apologize for the way I came into your home, and confronted you. It was very wrong of me, and out of line.

And now, I really do see just how I went about this. The king is the man of this marriage, and so he should lead it how he sees. And the first wife card, really doesn't benefit me. Because at the end of the day, we're both just his wives

Nomhle: men tend to make promises to their wives, when they're about to bring another. I wasn't made any promises,

and I won't be sacrificed to fulfil promises made to another wife

Me: I understand, and I'm very sorry . I had just said what I said , and he didn't say anything back so there were no promises . I guess I thought we understood each other, but then again now I see how crazy what I said was . I am really sorry, and for disrespecting your home like that . I

I grab the bag

Me: I hope you can forgive me, this is your wedding gift from me to you

She smiles

Nonhle: wow okay, uhm

thanks

Me : I just want us to start on a clean slate

Nomhle: well, I don't see why can't we

I smile

At least this didn't go south, and it's promising

Hopefully from here, we can get along as sister wives

For the sake of Hawu and this marriage

After all it's our marriage both, and we do need it to work. For us all

I know life is no fairy-tale

But how hard can it be , just to put differences aside

And the fact that we're here sharing a man

Surely we can make this work, we just need to get along better

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Hawu

Madoda: you're bothered

I sigh

Me: maybe I just need to understand why, I've been married for five years. And there are no kids there, yet I've only been married for over a week with the queen. And already there's a seed

Madoda: what?

He asks with shock

And I understand him, this doesn't even make sense to me

Me : Jola was too eager to just let me know

Madoda: wow, you don't waste time

I chuckle

Me: this is going to hurt Lulama

I know she won't be happy

Madoda: but are they saying anything about that? I mean about her not being able to have kids, surely if the queen is already pregnant in just a week

you're clearly very much fertile there's nothing wrong with you

Me: I didn't wanna say my wife is the problem or that she has a problem. They're not saying anything though, so I really don't know why. I tried speaking to Jola about it, but he's not saying anything

Madoda: this is a predicament

Me: I know, and I don't know how to fix it

Madoda: have you told either of them?

Me : no , the queen might not believe me it's too soon for this

She hasn't even been in marriage for a month

Me: and if I were to tell her, I don't want Lulama knowing. At least until after the first trimester

He nods

Madoda: I know you will make this work, so whatever may come you'll manage to get through it

Me: it would have been better, if I knew or know why Lulama can't have kids

Next thing this will be all over the village

Being some news

Which is what might even hurt Lulama more

This pregnancy news, needs not to be told for now

It's best this way

And it doesn't matter, cause it's still very early

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Nomhlekhabo

He takes the towel and wipes me off, I close my thighs when he's done

As he walks to the bathroom, I turn over closing my eyes

I want to sleep

I hope he will cover me up as he leaves

After a while I feel the bed going down behind me

He hugs me as he covers us up

Me: don't do that, I'm going to feel cold when you leave

Hawu: leave? Where are am i going?

I keep quite

Hawu: mami, you know there's no one who knows the truth here like you. Like there's nothing you don't know

Gosh!

He's not doing this

Cause I don't even feel guilty

That I have his heart, while he just merely loves Lulama

That he can turn against her if he so chooses, but will never turn against me

I don't feel bad at all

I don't need his assurance because I know, and I'm very much content

Me: hold me to fall asleep then

Hawu: mhm ...but I want us to

talk

Me: I want to sleep

He places a kiss on my neck

Hawu: you're pregnant

Me: what?

Hawu: I'm so excited, it's about time I be a father

I turn and face him

Me: who's pregnant?

He smiles

Hawu: you

I laugh

Me: you can tell me nicely you want a child, and we can make one

Hawu: but the child is already here

Me : we've been together just over a week

He chuckles

Hawu : you can make a baby in one second

Me: you're serious?

Hawu: yeah, I told you I was in my hut last night. My guides never lie to me

Me: wow!

That's shock

Me: Liyana would know

Definitely she would know

I have to speak with her

I can't believe this, what's the rush for babies?

Hah!

Me : we were so quick

He laughs

Hawu: it's meant to be

Me: what if we have multiple babies?

I mean that's a thing that happens with Isilo kids

Hawu: we can have twins, not more than that

Me: yhoh!

Hawu: what?

Haugh

Me: I should have gotten a few years before carrying any babies

Hawu: your family is big, mine is big. And well, I want a big family as well

Me: how big?

Hawu: 6 children

Insane!

He needs a third wife

Me: I'm willing to pop out two

kids

He laughs

Hawu: I want six

He should go out there

I'm seriously sending him to go out there, and find a womb to carry 4 kids for him

Or Lulama should carry those other four kids, she's his wife

Doesn't even make sense to me, how he can knock me up in a week but it's been five years she's not knocked up. I didn't even get a single year

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INSERT 30

THREE MONTHS LATER

Lulama

The marriage is well

The three of us are getting along well

Hawu is really holding his two homes

Being a lawyer, and a king taking care of the village

I never thought he could handle this so well

But he has, and still is

From my side , I don't feel neglected whatsoever

I mean, I am getting attention

And I see my husband daily, there's nothing to cry about there

Work is great, and it's the one thing that's keeping me sane here to be honest

It hasn't been the best, since last month

I found out the queen is pregnant

She's even showing now

She has a tiny baby bump

I don't want to lie, I am jealous

I've been married five years

And she's only been married for three months

Already she's three months pregnant

As for me, five years of marriage and what do I have to show for it?

My mother was so upset of the marriage

When we met two months ago, she told me this is my mess

And they want nothing to do with it

I can't even cry to her

Because she said, I settled and just degraded myself

Hawu is supportive, I'm trying my level best to not show them just how affected I am about this pregnancy

But I'm sure he knows I'm not well

I've been seeing Nomhle a lot

But since I found out she's pregnant, I've kept my distance

Seeing her bump just hurts to be honest

I don't know why I'm not getting pregnant

I just don't get it, why am I not having a child?

Clearly there's nothing wrong with Hawu

If he can get her pregnant, he surely could get me pregnant as well

And I've been told numerous times, that there's nothing wrong with me

So this doesn't make sense

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Nomhlekhabo

My pregnancy is treating me well

I have no complaints to be honest

Even though I've noticed the distance Lulama has put between us

And this only happened after she found out I'm expecting

But it's fine

It's not like I'm expecting her to rejoice at my pregnancy or anything like that

I don't even think Hawu wanted to tell her

But he told me she's been wanting to have kids

For the past five years they've been married

But it just hasn't happened

I feel sorry for her, but that won't dim my shine from enjoying my baby

We're walking out of the doctors

We had an appointment

And well someone is well and healthy, I'm a happy mommy about the baby. The husband that's another story, I think hormones are already dealing me and I hate it with every fibre in me

Hawu : what do you want to eat ?

Me: I'm not hungry, please lets go home

He sighs

Like he's disappointed that I don't wanna go eat

But I'm feeling somehow

And one thing about my gut feeling, it's just never wrong

Me: I feel like something bad is going to happen

Hawu: what do you mean?

I look at him

Me: I've been feeling very unsettled the past two days

Hawu: how unsettled?

Me : something is wrong

He furrows his eyes

I open the car door getting inside

That's the best I can tell him , I also don't know what's what

He gets in and drive back to the palace

Hawu: something bad about you or?

Me: I don't know

I really don't, it's just a feeling

Unlike my siblings, I'm just connected to mother nature

There's really nothing special about me

My moods can only just tempter with the weather nothing else

I don't have any special powers

Hawu: I should go to the homestead tonight

Right now I should be annoyed !.

I just told him , what's been happening

And he's telling me he's not spending the night

Mxm!

I guess whatever fuckery is about to befall me I need to deal with it myself

Me: if only I wasn't fucking pregnant

I feel his eyes boring into me, and I know I said that out loud

Hawu: what?

Me: it's nothing

He says nothing but just keeps on driving

Pregnancy is making me somehow towards him

I wouldn't say he annoys me

But I can't say he's my favourite person either

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Hawu

The mood swings are just what gets to me

But I don't mind, because I'm loving the fact that I'm here to experience everything with her

I know she's not happy I left her

But I needed to consult just so I can get anything on what she said

Lulama: is everything okay?

Me : yes

I'm having supper, she's dished you for me

Lulama: you don't look okay, is everything okay with the queen?

I keep quite

Lulama: maybe it's pregnancy it does that

Like she would know

I don't understand why she's not being quite

And we just have dinner in peace

Because I know, she will start another baby talk

She makes this like it's some competition, I get she wants a baby

But I can't work miracles to get her pregnant

It's not like we haven't tried

But every time we talk about Nomhle and her pregnancy, she turns and makes it about her

It gets too much

Lulama: I'm thinking we should look at other alternative methods for us to conceive

I knew it

Me: why?

I stop eating and look at her

That appetite is gone

It's funny just how I annoy Nomhle, and Lulama annoys me

Lulama: I also want a child

Hawu

I sigh

Lulama: you got Nomhle pregnant, your first night.

We're going on 6 years now. And still I haven't gotten pregnant

Me : so what are you trying to say ?

She just stares at me

Me : maybe it's just not meant to be

Lulama: what

My phone rings, I answer

Me: Kumkanikazi (my queen)

Nomhle: I need a lawyer

There's commotion there, and I hear voices I do not know

Me: where are you?

Nomhle: they'll fly me to Joburg, don't let me spend a night in a jail cell with your kids

And the line is dead

But did she just say kids?

There's only one, so what does she mean?

And she's going to jail for what

I'm just so confused right now

But I know she needs me

It'll be useless going to the palace now

I get up

Lulama: we're still talkingcan she just wait! After all you're still going to go and sleep there, must you always run when she calls? She's not the first woman to get pregnant, nor is she the last. I can't get myself pregnant, I also need you

This is nonsense, she's talking like I haven't been sleeping with her

If her womb can't catch it's not my problem, my sperms are very much fertile

I grab my car keys and my tablet running out

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INSERT 31



I take a deep breath

Detective: I find it very hard to believe, that as tiny as you are you were behind all those ATM bombings

I just stare at him

He chuckles

Detective : playing like a hard nut to crack

He gets up

Detective: just give me who you were working for, or working with . And I'll go easy on you, after all you're a woman . A queen at that , and you're married to the best criminal lawyer. Oh and your nephew is also one? Lubanzi Xaluva

He nods slowly

Detective: they won't get you out of this shit, you're going to jail. Looking at 25 years max, no matter how smart you are. Criminals always slip up, that was a lot of money we found in your offshore account . Trying to get some inked cleaned up, that was your mistake

Fuck!

He smiles

Detective: I'll be back, and if after an hour you still don't want to talk. You'll gladly spend a night in a jail cell, it'll be lovely

He winks and walks out

Me: fuck!

I get up and just pace around the interrogation room

After a while the door opens, some guy walks in

He says nothing but hands me a phone

Me : yeah

Voice : check for cameras in there

Kazi?

Like this is her voice

I look around, and I spot nothing

Me: clean

She sighs

Kazi: Hawu is on his way, flight was delayed but he's coming. I need you to stall for an hour or so, I can only be able to protect you while you're still in the interrogation room . Once they take you to the holding cell, I can't do much . It's nothing like prison

Who is this woman?

Kazi: I trust you're not an

amateur

Me: I can stall

Kazi: good, is there anyone I

can get for you?

Me: no

I can't do that

I don't want to get my guys involved in this

If they're not implicated, I don't want them anywhere near this.

Calling them would raise flags

Kazi: hold on

Me: sure

I drop the call and hand the guy back his phone

He walks out

I don't know how Hawu is going to get me out of here

I pray he does

My sins have caught up with me now

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Hawu

Me: explain to me, how the fuck is it that my wife is a fucking criminal?

She looks down

Of course, she's another criminal and she'll have nothing

better to say. Because right now they're the same

She even managed to get some guy to give her a call

To say I'm upset is an understatement

We're in Joburg , it's almost midnight

I'm fucking pissed right now

They might even play hard and not let me see her

Cops may be fools, but they know she's my wife

That's why they flew her from Eastern Cape to here

This is fucked up

Kazi: please, consider her condition. And don't come hard at her, you protect the criminals. Really it doesn't make you any better than us

Me: if you know what's good for you, you'll just shut up

Kazi: fucking watch your tone, I'm not your friend Hawu

Me : says the criminal

She clicks her tongue

I shake my head slowly, what I'm reading on this file doesn't even make sense

I had to call a contact of mine inside the station

After calling 7 police stations in Joburg

He got me the file of what they plan to charge her on

The stupid ATM bombings, and the millions of money in her offshore account

One I didn't even know about

She was clearing quite a lot, like 5,6 million all at once

That's how they managed to get the ink on the money

And it traced back to three ATM bombings done here

I don't even know what was she needing that much money for what

Right now to say I'm stressed, would be a lie

I'm beyond being stressed

She's fucking pregnant, she's a queen

Her fucking reputation and mine at that

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Nomhlekhabo

Detective: let's go

He laughs holding the door

Detective: you've been here for hours, and no one has come to your rescue. There's no escape for you

Fuck!

Where is Hawu?

I get up

Detective: I need to go home to my wife and kids. As for you a holding cell is ...

The door roughly opens against him

He groans in pain , holding his cheek

He must have hit hard

Hawu: fuck off

Detective: this is

Kazi : let's not make him repeat himself

She drags him by his arm and they walk out

The anger on my husband's face

But I don't blame him

I sit back down

He walks closer, and stands next to me

Hawu: come here

I lift my eyes to his, that anger just disappears

I break down, getting up

He welcomes me into his arms

Hawu: just one, give me one guy. Sacrifice him, and I'll...

I shake my head against his chest

Those guys are my family, I am not sacrificing anyone

Hawu: I'm not letting you go to jail, and that's where you'll go. They have a case against you, just pin it on one guy and I'll work on him while he's inside. I'll get him out, but I can't have it being you. It might take

months before we make it to trial

Me: I can't ...

I hold tight on him

Lord knows how much I love those guys

I can't thrown even one of them under the bus

Hawu: it's either one of them or you, this won't be a walk in a park

Voice: I'm your guy

I pull away from Hawu

Me: what the hell?

I wipe my tears off

Me: you got him into this shit?

Hawu: don't swear when talking to me, I'm not your friend. And who the hell is he?

Wait

Me: what are you doing?

I ask him

Bukhosi: if you go down for us all, we're done for

Me: bullshit!

I run my hand over my head

Me : this is bullshit , go home Bukhosi!

I shake my head

He ignores me and looks at Hawu

Me: I said

Kazi walks in

Kazi: are we winning in here?

I shake my head annoyed

I don't know who the fuck called Bukhosi here, but they're shitting with me

Me: was this you?

Kazi: come on , you should know your men will always have your back. Clearly you can't get confiscated and they don't know

I sigh

This is fucked up

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INSERT 32

Hawu

I watch her as she gets up from the bed

I'm glad I kept this house

Even though I'm barely in Joburg

But I prefer being at my own space, than at a hotel

Nomhle: good morning

I just stare at her

Like fuck!

This is just so hard to believe, yet I know she did it

She did what she was accused of

Nomhle: I'm not some hardcore gangster, I'm not a real thug

I chuckle

She's fucking with me right now

And it's annoying me

How do you bomb ATMs and say you're not a real thug?

Nomhle: it was just fun, honestly it was just fun and making money. I was 19, full of life and rush

Me: people who want to do fun things, do extreme sports for fun

She sighs

Nomhle: please tell me you're going to get Bukhosi out of there

She's literally dying to hear what I'll say

Me: I fabricated evidence to get you free and frame him, I had to make that look legit.
And now I'll have to work against myself, and discredit my own evidence to get him out

I turn facing my laptop, she looks at me pleading before she walks to the bathroom. I don't wanna hear another word

I shake my head grabbing my phone

I call her, it rings for a bit

Lulama: hello

I sigh

Me: I know you're angry

Lulama: for what?

Me: babe please lets not do that, I'm sorry I left just like that. I had to deal with a situation, I promise I'll make it up to you when I get back

Lulama: get back? Exactly where are you?

Me : I'm.....

Nomhle: HAWU

I'm on my feet in seconds, running to the bathroom

That was some excruciating pain

I'm welcomed by blood, I've never seen so much blood

Nomhle: the babies

She's crying, and clearly in pain

I grab her gown and put it on her

I carry her info my arms and run down

Getting to my car, I drive like a lunatic to the hospital

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Lulama

Just when I think we're all getting along

They go on to make me feel like a third wheel, just an intruder in their love circle

This is a marriage between the three of us, but they make it like it's theirs alone

I can't help but feel like Nomhle is getting first preference right now, and she's using it not caring about me

Yesterday he walked out on me.

I called him , he was unavailable

And he didn't even come back again

Today he calls and she screams for him, he goes running

Leaving me on call alone, he doesn't even bother coming back

I'm so tired

I so wish I have someone to talk to

I sigh putting my phone down

I don't know, how many times I've tried calling him since that call

And he's not answering his phone

I am tired

This is a lot now, and it's tiring

Just because Nomhle is pregnant she's being treated somehow

She's clearly playing this card, and Hawu is so oblivious to it

I've never thought she can be this mean, it doesn't suit her at all

Since he's not answering my calls, I'll just text him

Better yet , I'll leave him a voice note on WhatsApp

He will listen to it when he can, but I'm not keeping quite

I open my WhatsApp, and go on his number

I press the record button

Me: I don't know what to do anymore, I really thought this marriage was working. The three of us were getting along so fine, but for the past few days you've changed on me. And I feel like Nomhle is being favoured over me, you left me because she called you . You left me hanging on call, because she shouted for you . I've been

trying to call you, and you're ignoring my calls . Hawu I don't know what's the meaning of this, now she's getting to be with you more days. I understand she's pregnant, but she's definitely not sick. You don't need to be by her side 24/7, you're a man with two wives. Don't favour the other and even show it to me, honestly it hurts . I said I want a child too, but you're not paying

me attention . All this just so you can run after her , there's nothing special about Nomhle. She's just your wife, please stop treating her like she's better than me . She's not the first to fall pregnant nor the last , and it's just pregnancy not the end of the world. You still need to be with me as well, I really do not appreciate your treatment towards me lately

I send the voice note

He will listen to it

And I hope this time around, he will hear me

And not just brush me off like I'm nothing

I'm also human

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Hawu

I'm busy pacing around the hospital corridors

No one has come to say anything to me

It's been over an hour now, I am stressed

I'm panicking

I don't understand how this happened

Could this be a punishment of some kind?

Like how come I was never shows anything

These ancestors sometimes know to play unfair

It's like they just show you what they want you to see

And if they don't want you to see anything, you'll absolutely see nothing

My wife can't loose our child, and they don't show that to me

Like that's just nonsense

My phone rings, I answer

In hopes that it's not Lulama

That's another one I cannot deal with her drama

Me: yeah

Voice: how is she?

I sign sitting down

Me: I haven't seen the doctor, they are still busy with her

Lumkile: I'm coming

He drops the call

The way his voice is so down , I know something is wrong

Maybe he just didn't want to tell me himself

But I know it's not good

After a while, he walks in and he's with his son Lubanzi

Lubanzi: ndoda

I just nod

Lumkile: you look like shit, I got you a clean t-shirt. It's in the car, go change she can't see you clothed in her blood like this. It'll just break her

I won't even argue , because he's right

I get up , but stop on my tracks as a doctor approaches

Doc: Nomhlekhabo Bangani?

Me: pleasehow is my wife and our child?

She just looks at me, before she drops her eyes down to the floor

Doc: I'm sorry Mr Bangani

I can't lose them , I just can't lose them both no!

I feel the sharp pain on my chest, not being able to comprehend anything right now

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INSERT 33

Nomhlekhabo

He walks in , and looks like he's aged a few more years

I feel like I've failed him as a wife

I failed him

I'm just wondering if I'm not woman enough

What was the cause for all this?

Hawu: mami

He leans down and places a peck on my lips

I place my hand on his back, giving him a proper kiss

Me: I'm so sorry

He shakes his head moving back

Me:Idon't

I just tear up not being able to utter anything that will make sense

Hawu: it wasn't your fault

I look at him with tears streaming down my face

Hawu: I'm sorry

He takes my hand into his and just bow down his head

I don't know how we're going to move past this pain

I know it's unbearable for me to bare it

I don't know how am I supposed to go on with life after this

This whole situation is just traumatic on its own

Worse, there'll always been a constant reminder of this

How are we supposed to move away from it?

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Hawu

Me : she wants to go home

Lubanzi: but ...

I sigh

Me: I don't

I shake my head taking a deep breath

Me: please

He sighs with a nod

Lumkile hasn't said anything

Me: we'll fly out to Isilo tonight

I check my wrist watch

Me: listen I need a favour, I have a client going down for ATM bombings. My wife needs me right now, I can't afford to be in Joburg working on this case. So please take it for me

I can't tell them the truth

That Bukhosi is taking a fall for Nomhle

If they don't know, it's best it stays that way

And right now, we're just dealing with a lot. My wife needs me

Lubanzi: how bad is it?

Me: very bad, even if you can get him 5 years have some of those suspended

He chuckles

Me: you know I'm underhanded, so by all means and costs I would make him walk out free. But you're not me, if only you can get him a

better deal of a less sentence

Voice: let's go

What the hell?

I turn and look at her

She's up and walking, she even has on her bag

I had to go home and get her a change of clothes

Me: what is this?

Nomhle: I'm discharging myself, let's go

She was getting discharged today, but not now

She walks past us

Lumkile: wow

His sister is dealing me and all he can say is wow

Lumkile: the joys of marriage, good luck

We all walk out, and she's leaning by the car

Lubanzi : dabawo (aunt)

Nomhle: don't

He laughs

We get in the car, as they walk to theirs

Nomhle: I want to go see

Bukhosi

Me: no

The eye she gives me

Nomhle: I want

Me: I said no!

She sighs

Nomhle: you can't expect me to just leave him there

Me: I said I'll get him out, and I will. Just give me that time, a lot just happened now. Surely you can admit that yourself

I'm trying my level best to keep myself calm

Nomhle is frustrating me as of late, and I just can't seem to let it get to me

I still want being close to her

These damn hormones of hers

Nomhle: you want to give Lubanzi this case, I don't want Bukhosi going to jail

There's just something I'll never understand about criminals

They'll always want to have each other's back, and save each other's asses. Without even thinking about themselves

This Bukhosi rocked up to save her, and now she wants to save him

Me: mami you're frustrating me right now

She's quite for a bit until I hear sniffs

I look at her and sigh

Nomhle: those guys are family to me, baby you have to help him

I hold her hand , brushing my thumb over hers

She's breaking my heart cause now she's crying

Nomhle: I know I've been a lot lately, maybe it's been hormones I don't know. I'm sure you're tired of me, and you'll probably never get me pregnant again. Your kids

She sighs

Nomhle: kid now, they don't seem to like you very much and it annoys me. Because I'm like a crazy woman, snapping at you for nonsense. But he or she's alone now, maybe it'll get better I don't know

Me: I know, you love me too much to frustrate me like this. Please be done

She smiles

I still want more kids though, we've been robbed right now and we lost

Nomhle: okay, 6 more months to go. But you're my only hope right now, I called you and not Lubanzi because I knew you would help

I wipe her tears off

I hate seeing her cry

Me: okay, we'll stick around for a bit. And I'll work on getting him out

Nomhle: thank you baby

Me: but you're not taking my child there again, I'll get him a phone and you can call him.

Then you can talk, and assure him that you're working on getting him out . Just so he knows, you haven't thrown him to the wolves. That's all I'm doing, you're not going there. You need to rest, we've suffered a loss of our two kids. I need you and this one to survive, okay?

She nods

And the hurt is just written all over her face

Me: let's go home

I drive off

I'm still pissed at how I didn't see this coming

I'm angry at myself, and these damn ancestors

I didn't even know she was carrying triplets, like how the fuck did I miss that?

She lost two sacs and only one survived

I don't know what's the meaning of this, but I'm fucking pissed at the gods and my ancestors

This baby will always be a constant reminder of the two we lost

I feel the touch of her hand on mine

Nomhle: we're going to be okay right?

Inod

I am hurt , but I know I have to be strong for her

She needs me

And we have to go back home, perform the cleansing ceremony

And have a small something for the kids

Name them , and let them know where their home is . So their spirits don't wander around

As well as letting them know, that we won't forget them they're a part of us

I hope I can be answered as to what caused this

And why I didn't see I was going to lose my kids

I failed my wife right now

That's how I feel

Me: how did you know it wasn't just one kid?

We went for a scan, and only one kid showed

Nomhle: Liyana, before the police came I was talking to her and she said it's three. I was so happy, I wanted to surprise you. But yeah!

Inod

This is just fucking painful

I can't even explain this pain

Nomhle: maybe that's why they hid themselves, so we don't get too excited about three when only one was going to survive

This is just fucked up

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INSERT 34

Nomhlekhabo

Hawu came through for me

I'm so thankful for this man

I just wish my hormones weren't driving me so insane

So I can actually just be happy with my husband

Bukhosi: don't worry

Me: I should be telling you that

He chuckles

Bukhosi: I'm okay

I sigh

Bukhosi: and I want you to know, I did this because I wanted to

Me: it'll never go unnoticed

Bukhosi : we're family , we don't count

I let out a fade smile

Me: my husband will get you out of there, so just hold on a bit

Bukhosi: I'm in no hurry

It breaks my heart that he took the fall for me

I don't even want to know how Hawu pulled that one off

Me: I'll make sure you're covered with essentials daily

Bukhosi : you take good care of your own

We have that moment of silence

Me: until I see you

Bukhosi: soon

I drop the call

Hawu walks over and hugs me from behind.

He places a kiss on my neck

Me: I know you have so many questions

Hawu: do I even want to know answers to them?

Probably not

Hawu: please tell me, you're done with this life

Me: I long stopped, it's been years

He sighs

Hawu: make sure you cover every track now, because this once incident may bring a lot more

Me: lesson learnt

He takes my hand slowly and makes me face him

Hawu: I can't bare anything happening to you, the possibility of loosing you. I just can't

I nod slowly

Hawu: I'll get Bukhosi out, and we'll go back home. I never want to deal with anything like this ever again

Me: I have a lot of explaining to do, the royal staff saw what happened

Hawu: we'll deal with that when we get back home

Me: thank you

He places a kiss on my forehead

Hawu: get some rest, I'll need to work a few hours

I can't complain, he's doing this now all because of

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Hawu

This woman!

I had to call Lubanzi off, so I can work on this myself

It took hours and hours, to break my own evidence

I hope this will work in our favour, and he gets to walk out

Escaping is not an option, unless he's prepared to run away and start over

I look at the time

It's almost 03:00

I've been on my laptop for hours now

And she's been asleep, I'm just glad she's sleeping

She needs the sleep

It's been a crazy couple of days

I take my phone and send Lulama a text

I haven't been able to talk to her at all

I'm sure she's feeling neglected and what not

This is what I meant, when I said if needs be that another wife needs me on days that are not hers

Should I just ignore that ?

Nomhle needs me right now

And I'll call Lulama tomorrow and talk to her

Hopefully she can understand and not throw a fit

I save the file on my laptop

And walk into the shower for a quick one

Just to freshen up, there's nothing to it

When I'm done, I head for bed

Making sure that I don't wake her up

She snuggles closer, I smile placing a kiss on her cheek. She always feels me getting into bed

Me: the woman who has my heart

I hold her into my arms, closing my eyes as sleep catches up with me

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Nomhlekhabo

He puts the phone down and sighs

A part of me wants to ask what's going on

But there's another, that's just like don't

So I don't know

I'm very much conflicted right now

Me: breakfast?

He looks at me

Hawu: Kazi will order, don't cook mami. I don't want you straining yourself

Okay!

I know we didn't really speak about the loss of the babies

But I know he's scared now

He's scared that I might loose this baby, and because of that

He's just gone slightly soft on me

I have a very long 6 months ahead of me

I'll be treated like a baby

Just so I don't loose this one child

Me: what's bothering you?

I heave a sigh

Hawu: Lulama is ignoring me

Wow!

I shouldn't have bothered asking

I'm not about to comfort my husband, about his stress over another woman

I peck his cheek and head for the door

He laughs

I turn and look at him, what's he laughing about?

Hawu: I'm not bothered per se, she's probably sulking so she can cause drama when we get back. I didn't tell her anything, so I'm sure she's done with her assumptions and conclusions.

I sigh

Me: I hope you'll deal with your drama when we get home, because I don't need any of it. I will be mourning my kids, that's the only reason I just want to be home. Nothing else, I won't be dealing with any drama

He puts his phone on the small table

Hawu: come give me a kiss

I smile

Me: I'm going to eat

He laughs

Hawu: come.

Dragging my feet, I walk over and straddle him

He puts his hands on my lower wait, just above my ass

Me: mhm

He chuckles

I lean over taking his lips into mine

I miss my husband

But I know, we can't do anything until we've gone home and done right by the kids

So no pleasures for us

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INSERT 35

A FEW DAYS LATER

Lulama

He walks in

Almost after a week not being home

And he only texted once

Not even saying anything that important

He called once, I didn't answer and he didn't see the need to call again

Hawu needs to beg, he needs to beg for me to even entertain him

Hawu: babe

I just look at him

Hawu: I know you're angry

Oh! He knows nothing

Hawu: I'm ...

Me: no sorry is going to fix this , wasn't it you that said you won't neglect me? That you won't choose another woman over me? Was it not you, who said all of those things? And how you said no wife will go a day and night without seeing you, but look at you now. It's been days, days for me. You don't even bother to call me,

you're just enjoying being with her. Whatever she fed you, really must be working in her favour . Because she's getting you more than I am , I feel like I've accompanied both of you in your marriage. You're failing me Hawu, and there's no sorry that's going to fix your sloppy mistakes. Go back to her, prove again just how much she means more than I do . Or is it because she can give you a child and I can't ? Is that why you're favouring her ?

He looks down and swallows

Me: you should be ashamed of yourself, to think we we're just getting along. I guess that was just a font for her, because here she is winning the man. Her womb is really blessed

He turns to walk away

And that just annoys me , I'm still talking

And he's obviously going go her

Me: yeah go to your precious wife, who can bare you kids

He heaves a sigh shaking his head

I'm hurting, and I just want to cry

He should be begging me right now and not leaving

Hawu: The queen had a miscarriage

What?

He says with such a pained voice

Right at this moment I feel like I can just vanish

After spitting that nonsense I just said to him

And they've lost their child

Me: Jola

And he walks out

Me : oh shit!

Now it would explain him leaving so abruptly

And being quite for days

No one is sane enough in pain

I don't have a child, but I can only imagine the pain it is to loose one

I have crazy pain, just for the mere fact that I can't have one

Lord! What is this?

Why can't we just carry kids for our husband?.

Now I feel so bad, I feel so bad I don't even know what to do or say

I know he's left

If he's still around, then he's in his hut

I can't disturb him

I need to apologize, I'm sure he's not pleased with me right now

I always have to ruin things, with my stupid loud mouth. I don't wait to listen, I just want to be heard all the time

He did say, if he's needed he will pay attention where he's needed

Why couldn't I just think, maybe something is wrong with the queen

Considering that she was pregnant

Oh Jesus!

Now how will I face her?

I lock the door, wiping my tears

I walk to the bedroom taking my clothes off

I messed up

I grab a bottle of sleeping pills

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Nomhlekhabo

I have never heard of this, nor have I ever seen it

We did the cleansing ceremony

My husband named his kids

I just couldn't

I couldn't bring myself to do that

Right now , it's safe to say he's the strong one

He's strong for the both of us

For the life of this baby inside of me, he's keeping me sane right now

We're in one of the chamber's

He has candles lit, white, pink, blue, and yellow

There's sweets and snacks, mostly just treats for kids

Along with fruits

We bought baby clothes , just unisex

Cause we have no clue about the genders of the babies

More like I have no clue, he and Liyana wanted to tell me

But I told them no

It's painful enough I didn't get to see my kids

I don't want to know, what precious jewels I lost

Apparently what is happening in here, is very important even though I have no idea what it is

It's needed if you've had a miscarriage, or you've lost a child very young

The clothes are placed and laid down in a position like they're dressed on the kids

I just couldn't help myself but cry

This whole thing just made me cry

And I think for the first time ever, I have cried for my kids since I lost them

It hurts

This pain hurts, and it hurts so bad

I look at Hawu, my poor husband

How I wish I can just hold him, and just tell him that we're going to be fine

Kea has me on her chest like I'm some baby

This woman has loving, honestly she's just like Nonhle

The two, are like mother figures in both our homes

I'm just grateful for the support, at least we know we're not alone

I thought Lulama will be here

I know Hawu told her , because he went there last night

And he asked me if he can tell her, I said it's okay

She's family

We can't hide things from her, like she's just one of the villagers

I can't say anything

Like I have no feels about her not being here

I don't know

Like I just don't know what it means

Coming from her

That we don't care about each other's pains?

Or maybe we don't have each other, when it comes to such

I don't know

And I won't even ask her why she didn't come

But she best believe, I'm there for who's there for me

What she dished me right now

Is exactly what she should expect to be served by me

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INSERT 36



As if it wasn't enough

Hawu gets called , his wife is rushed to the hospital

I'm like, what's this nonsense now?

He then tells me what happened last night when he went there

Lulama can be such a bore at times, it's not even funny

She goes on to throw stones at Hawu, then she plays victim

Hawu : you should have been home resting

He shouldn't start with me.

This is annoying

Me: what is this dark cloud, your wife is bringing upon us?

He sighs

The doctor walks out of the ward

Doc: my king and queen

Hawu gets up , I was already on my feet

Doc: erh, Mrs Bangani ...

Me : I don't even want to know , can I see her ?

I'm bored

And I feel like slapping her

She has no idea what's it like being me right now

And she's not doing any help on that

She might not care I lost my kids , I don't expect her to either

But can she consider Hawu?

If she really does love him

He looks at Hawu like he's unsure, and looking for some validation

Hawu: mami

Me: yhoh!

He must not start with me, I am tired of his wife

I walk inside , leaving them there by the door

Me : good you're awake

She darts her eyes my way

Lulama: it was a mistake, I just took four sleeping pills ...

Me: are you out of your mind, did you grab your nursing

degree by the streets? What kind of a nurse doesn't know, the most you can take of sleeping pills it's two not four?

She darts her eyes away from me

Me: you're starting to be boring now, like drama is drama. Not all of us like it, nor do we want it. But fuck! Too much of it is annoying, I have

nothing against you . But you just can't seem to settle, I'm getting tired of you . You're a grown ass woman, and not some high school kid. Get used to it, we share that man and he can't share himself in half. He can't be at two places at the same time, that's just logic. You had crazy headaches a month back, he left and was with you for a week. Did you see me at your homestead?

She shakes her head

Me : did I go crazy on him when he came back ?

Lulama: I ...

Me: shut up, I'm being controlled by crazy stupid hormones. I'm driving that man insane, he irritates me. It pains

me when I miss him, that I'll cry like I've been beaten . Yet through all that , he's still supporting me . Why can't you just see how he's trying, he's making this marriage work. Why are you failing to see that. You're always just waiting for him to do a fuck up , so you can throw it in his face. Lulama, you're starting to be annoying. I hate what you're doing, seeking his attention and

bringing him stress like this. That man is mourning his two kids, you're not giving him any peace. They might not have been you're, you might not be sharing our pain. But they were his, and he's hurting. You just have to find yourself in a hospital bed , just so he can pay attention to you . Let me break it down for you, this time it's not happening . You're not a child, stop acting like one.

There's no Kumkani that's going to nurse you, he won't even see you . When you get discharged I'll have someone take you to your house. Make peace with not seeing Kumkani, just for the sake of it. Until you can grow up, and actually start being a wife to that man and not a grown ass child

I don't know why she's crying

Me: too much drama is boring, I would hate to hate you for real

I turn back to leave, and he's standing by the door

Me: let's go home, you're not seeing this dramatic wife of yours. When she's ready to be a wife, she knows where she'll find you

I look at her

Me: if you really can't handle this marriage, please divorce my husband and leave him alone

Lulama: I wasn't trying to kill myself ...

Me : four sleeping pills sis ! Come on , don't bore me . Two max, you're a nurse for goodness sake

Hawu opens the door further I walk out

He turns and follows me

Me : you can see her if you want

He sighs shaking his head

I feel like I can take his load and his pain

He really doesn't need this Lulama nonsense

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Hawu

Me : okay

I drop the call , placing my phone on the night stand

I lay my head back on her chest

My hand rubbing on her tummy with a slight smile

Me : thank you mami

Nomhle: for what?

Me: for standing up for me, honestly it felt good to just have someone stand up for me. Because every time something happens, I'm just made to look like some kind of a failure in this marriage. It's like my efforts are not being noticed, and at that time I'm thinking to myself that I'm really trying . But a slight thing happens, and I'll be completely be reminded of what a failure I am . Despite all

my efforts and everything else, one slight bad thing will always overlook the good

What she did today at the hospital

Showed me that , no matter what

At the end of the day, this woman has me

She cares about me

Nomhle: we don't appreciate you enough, and it's sad. It's very sad, because any woman would be very lucky to be with you. Please bare with us Kumkani, we'll fix this

This marriage is not that bad

Lulama is the only wife, who gives me doubt from time to time. Because of the person she has turned into, ever since Nomhle came into the picture

But everything is just so perfect and fine, they get along

It gives me less worries, and that's just always a good thing to see between them

Nomhle: I wasn't joking, if Lulama feels this is too much for her I'll force her to divorce you and I'm not kidding . You'll rather go cheat on me with her as a girlfriend, because sometimes she just does things that are boring. Like right now, you're supposed to run after her because she was hospitalized . Something she did deliberately, and I have to

accept that . I'm sorry , but I can't . This is a marriage and not a competition , she clearly doesn't get that

She sighs

Nomhle: she will be your girlfriend, if it's too much being your wife

I chuckle

Me: mami

Nomhle: you're a polygamous man, so I know you're allowed to have girlfriends

I laugh

Me: I'm not planning to bring another woman in here, so no girlfriends for me

Nomhle : your wife will be the first one

We laugh

Me: thank you for just always having me mami

Nomhle: always, I'm also trying just as you're trying. And after this baby, I still want to give

you more babies. Even 5 is fine, I hope what happened hasn't affected you into wanting kids

Never!

Me: I still want more kids

Nomhle: good, and if your wife can just get in line both homes can have kids for you. Even if it means I have to bare kids, and

they be sent to her house as hers . But that won't happen , not as long as she's still like this . It's a norm in polygamous homes, for kids to be shared if another house doesn't have kids . But I also don't trust your wife, she's capable of mistreating my kids just for the sake of hurting me

That's a lot

But I think, in the long run that's what will happen. It's not like it's a foreign thing

We'll have to take a girl and a boy, from MaXaluva's house and give them to Lulama. If they both can agree to that

I don't see her having kids at all , like not even one . I don't want to hold my hopes high

And there's no home without kids, unless they are not wanted

Nomhle: this will work

There's just something about her words, that assures me that eventually we will make it work. After all, it depends on us and no one else

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INSERT 37

TWO YEARS LATER

Nomhlekhabo

Hawu: mami

I look at him, clinging tight on his back

Hawu: shhhh

I chuckle

He laughs

Hawu: let me

Me: mhmm nooo....

I am going to kill that child

Like she's dead when I walk out of this room

The knock is persistent

And she won't leave, unless he goes out to her

Hawu: she's going to cry

I move my waist meeting his deep thrusts, we need to get done first

I'm not letting him go, let her cry she'll get over it

I'm not being denied an orgasm because of her

He leans down, we kiss as my walls tighten around his dick I orgasm

He deepens the kiss, muffling my moans

I release my legs from him

Cebisa: tata (daddy)

Yhoh!

He laughs moving up

Hawu: let me go see her mami, she will cry

She cries salty water, and not blood

Me: and I just get one round

He laughs, getting up picking his pants putting them on

Hawu: you still have my heart

I just give him a bored look

He takes his t-shirt putting it on

He pecks my lips , I just wanna pull him for a deeper kiss

But not with that madam demanding him

He laughs going to the door

He opens the door and goes out, I hear the laugher

She's happy now, good for her at least it makes one of us

I cover myself with the sheet

Not these ones kicking like crazy

I rub my tummy

It's so awkward, we've just had sex and they're kicking me

Were they listening to us fuck?

Sies!

I never have Hawu to myself when he's around the palace we are sharing him

Because this little diva of his, is always demanding his time

And he couldn't wait to knock me up, when she was just a year old and 6 months

Now I'm like 4 months pregnant with quadruplets

I never even thought I'll get pregnant again, after the miscarriage of the two

Even though I wanted more kids

But I also didn't ask for four

We should be done after these ones

His father couldn't wait to tell him, and assured him the babies will make it

My man rejoiced

We were scared to be honest, fear of what if we loose them again or some

This time he saw the four babies, even before we went for a scan

I am already tired

At 8 months, they should be out

I can't endure more

This time around, I'm so clingy

I'm always wanting him, and the sex

Don't get me started on the sex

I always want him inside of me

He doesn't get rest here, because every little time he gets free

I want him

I might as well sleep now, we have a long day ahead of us

I know he won't be coming back anytime soon

She's gonna take him for hours and hours

Playing dolls

Yhoh that child!

My phone rings, I reach for it

Me: Mrs Bangani

She laughs

Lulama: you're are worn out, you've really represented us well

Me: disgusting

We laugh

Lulama: will you be able to get to the venue?

Me: maybe, call him and ask him to come. He knows I'm tired, I don't wanna go anywhere

Lulama: alright, he still doesn't know?

Me: he's not suspecting anything

I laugh

Me: I don't know, unless if the gang have already shown him. But he'll keep quite of course, you know him

Those people are selfish

They don't know how to keep secrets on things that don't concern them

We really can't keep secrets away from Hawu

Lulama: he left you?

I sigh

Me: she took him

She laughs, we all know Cebisa and her father

Lulama: poor you, get some rest before you come

Me : yes ma'am bye

I drop the call

Yeah

We get along now

We do share a dick after all

It took some scolding for her to get in line

I told her straight up, if she so badly wants a child and can't live peacefully in her marriage without one

And she thinks my husband is the reason why she's not having any kids Then she should gladly pack her bags and leave my husband, and that in-laws home of mine

And find some dude out there who'll get her pregnant, if my husband is not able to

I wasn't about to have her, make us live kids all day long everyday

It was depressing

She loves our husband, I guess that love was really worth it and it conquered

Because here they are today, going on 8 years of marriage

The two homes are at peace

We haven't heard anything about kids so yeah it's peace

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Lulama

I look at them

They're just one complete family

With one princess already and four more kids coming

Some women are just blessed

And the way she has that authority over Hawu

Not to say she controls him in a way

But then again, she trusts herself too much on that man

The way she told me off, and said I should divorce him

And go find a man to give me a baby, if I'll make Hawu live and sleep hearing about babies everyday

I didn't know what to say or do

We tried IVF two times, and it failed both times

I'm just tired

I won't bother myself no more, I don't want to try for the third

I was talk of the village, when the queen popped pregnant again

And I still didn't have one child

But they were so supportive on me

That's what gave me strength not to say anything, and just continue with life

We're celebrating this man today

Just for being the great husband he's been

And a great father

A leader that's for his people

He deserves this

No one is perfect, but when a person does the best he can

We all can appreciate that

I'm startled by a touch on my shoulder

I look up and it's him

I smile, he holds his hand out

I take it , and we walk away from the crowd

Me: what

He shuts me up with a kiss, I kiss him back

Holding in a laugher, the kiss doesn't last I want to laugh

I pull out with a slight laugh

Hawu: woman, I love you

Me: I love you too Jola, what's this now?

He smiles

Me : did we get you ?

He chuckles

Hawu: I knew

Bloody ancestors, they always expose us

Me: we tried

He pecks my lips

Hawu: thank you so much, I didn't know I'm this much appreciated

Me: you are, you do a lot and not just for us but this whole kingdom

Hawu: I

Voice: ha.ana Tata (no daddy)

He sighs

Haugh

Hawu: nton ngok? (What's it now)

She frowns, he picks her up

There's no person that this baby doesn't disturb when it comes to her father

I wonder how she's going to survive with four more kids

I feel sorry for them

Me : please attend your person

He laughs, I walk away from them

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Hawu

Me: you looked beautiful today

Nomhle laughs, Lulama smiles

Nomhle: do you see me? I'm so big, I'm literally five people in one

I shake my head with a chuckle

She is beautiful still with her big bump

She said I'm not giving her any kids after this

I don't know about that

This is the second pregnancy , not the 6^{th}

That's how we're counting it now, not by kids

Of course she doesn't know that

But I'll give her a few more years after this one

Four kids will be a lot

But not necessarily so, if Lulama agrees to this talk that's brought us here

Me: uhmthe queen and I had talked in passing about this

They're both looking at me

I'm carrying this princess of mine that's sleeping now

We've all had a long day with the ceremony

Me: uhm, it was my wish that every home has kids. But after the two failed IVF processes, you said you don't want to try anymore. And I understand, I completely do because it's painful when it comes back negative. And I am not saying I'm bothered by this

I still don't know even today, why there are no kids in the homestead

But I'm also tired asking my ancestors why it's not happening, it's just a lot and just tiring

And they're not giving me answers, I won't pester them anymore

Maybe that's just how it's meant to be

Me: there'll be five kids now, and we had spoken about some kids going to the homestead.

Not now of course, maybe when they're older and they understand. We're giving each home kids, but it doesn't matter even if they don't go.

The kids born here, are kids of both homes

Lulama: you mean, like give me kids born by the queen?

Me: yes, of course if that's something you'll be open to. It's not a must, and not something that you have to do if you're not comfortable with it. No one will be deceived here, they'll know who their

biological mother is . In a polygamous marriage, it's common that if one home doesn't have kids they're given from another wife. Another option being another wife from the same surname is taken, so your surname doesn't die in the Bangani home . But I don't want another wife, the two of you are enough . So that one won't happen

Nomhle: remember if you're not comfortable with it, it doesn't have to happen.
Because if you take my kids, and mistreat them I'll rain hell on you and Kumkani.

Hawu : she's a thug , she's not kidding

They both laugh

Lulama: we can talk about this matter, when the kids are old enough. And the offer still stands

I guess there's no harm, in waiting

Full three years, a bit of drama here and there. But the marriage is working, I'm thankful for that

As much as it was brought to me, by my father wanting to fix his mistakes with his polygamy

It's working fine for me, and I wouldn't want to change it for anything at all

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THE END