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**Life of Celwenkosini by Nomfundo
Mbhele**

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Introduction

25 YEARS LATER

CELWENKOSINI

(I groaned covering my ears. Damn! I love my mother and I love spending time with her in her house but the truth is there is no peace here. I've been here for 2 days but I miss my house already. It's only 07h00 am but My mother is already playing X Ambassadors and the volume is too high for my liking. I know she will be here any minute from now so I might as well just start counting 6,5,4 3,2,1.)

Moy'omuhle : Celwe wake up boy boy.

(I told you)

Celwenkosini : No Mah

Moy'omuhle : No?...Your father is here to see you . Please come out

Celwenkosini : Dammit (I mumbled).. Fine I'm coming

(Silence. She's gone. I woke up and wore my jeans and a vest. Some coins came out of my jeans and they went all the way under my bed. I checked under my bed and something else caught my attention. A box. I slowly pulled it out and opened it. There's a knife inside. A knife?)

1

MOY'OMUHLE

(Imagine getting a call from your boyfriend telling you he is dying after you spoke to him just a few hours ago, he was fine. We were laughing and the next thing he was gone, leaving me pregnant. I could still see his lifeless body just laying there in a pool of blood. I couldn't believe it when I arrived in that house, I kneeled down next to him and for a moment I wanted to grab the knife that I found next to him and kill myself. I wanted to die with Mehluke, I was depressed and I thought I was going to lose my baby. Nobody got arrested, nobody saw anything. I gave birth and it was indeed a boy. I remembered Mehluke's words when he used to say "This is a boy Mamah u Celwenkosini BnB ka baba". It's been 25 years but I still miss him every day. It saddens me that Celwenkosini couldn't meet his father and that I don't even have a single picture of Mehluke. All I'm left with is just memories)

(Nkos'inami walks in and I switched off the radio. This man refuses to get old. Yes I am now Mrs Cele. Married to Nkos'inami, Mehluke's cousin. I don't know how that happened but we found ourselves in bed 2 years after Mehluke

died and the next thing we were married. We raised Celwenkosini. I love him so much. My family has been very supportive, especially my brother Muzi. He loves Celwenkosini like his own son.)

(Let me tell you what happened. Celwenkosini built this house from scratch and he said it is his father's house so whenever he comes to visit us, I leave Port Shepstone and come to Khayelisha to his father's house and when he goes back to his house, I go back to Port Shepstone to our house with my husband. Life has changed. Khayelisha is no longer the same

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It's very beautiful now. Mabaso is still very much alive and he is Rebecca's husband)

Moy'omuhle : Ndosini, he is coming

Nkos'inami : Nkosini brought a dog

Moy'omuhle : I told you. Abantu abasakwazi nokudlula never mind coming to this house

(He laughed)

Moy'omuhle : This is not funny. Please talk to him

Nkos'inami : He doesn't listen but I'll try... I missed you last night sthandwa sami

Moy'omuhle : I thought you were... (I paused)

(Celwenkosini walks down the stairs, he looks angry. My son is cold as fuck there is no doubt that he is related to Muzi)

Moy'omuhle : Why the long face?

Celwenkosini : It's 07h00 am for heavensake. I'm here to relax, mother but guess what? I'm awake.

Nkos'inami : Hello son

Celwenkosini : Ndosi

(Celwenkosini opens the fridge and took out a bottle of water)

Nkos'inami : You brought a dog instead of a wife

Celwenkosini : Yah.

Nkos'inami : You are not getting any younger Nkosini

Celwenkosini : Ndosi you came all the way from Port Shepstone to tell me that? You could have called

Moy'omuhle : That's enough Celwe!

(Silence)

Nkos'inami : It's ok Mageba

Moy'omuhle : No Nkosi! I'm tired of his attitude

Celwenkosini : Ngivuselweni?

Nkos'inami : We need to discuss indaba yesibongo.

(Celwenkosini laughed)

Celwenkosini : Not this bullshit again

Moy'omuhle : Celwe!!!

Nkos'inami : Mageba please. Calm down

(I sighed and sat down next to my husband. He held my hand)

Celwenkosini : Mother, I'm not going to change my surname.

Angiyena uCele ngu Mabaso

Nkos'inami : Your mother and I are married.

Celwenkosini : So what? How is that my problem?

Nkos'inami : You are my son. We need to introduce you to the Cele ancestors

Celwenkosini : uBaba wami u Mehluke Mabaso. Mabaso!! Not Cele

Nkos'inami : How long are you going to keep on doing this? Is that why you don't come to Port Shepstone? Because awuyena u Cele

Celwenkosini : I've been busy, father.

Nkos'inami : But you're not busy to come to your father's house?... Nkosini, when were you going to tell me about the Mehluke trucking company?

Moy'omuhle : What?

Nkos'inami : You don't know?

Moy'omuhle : No!

Nkos'inami : Well our son here is no longer just an owner of Mabaso media. Useyi owner ye Mehluko trucking

Moy'omuhle : Really Celwenkosini?

Celwenkosini : I was going to tell you today, Mother.

Moy'omuhle : That's great... I'm proud of you my son

(Nkos'inami looked at me and he stood up)

Nkos'inami : I need to go

Moy'omuhle : Why? I thought we were going to have breakfast together

Nkos'inami : I'm not hungry. Ngisayobona umalume

(Nkos'inami walked out. I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : This is not easy for him, Celwe. He feels left out

Celwenkosini : How?

Moy'omuhle : I don't know. You named your trucking company after your father. Again?

Celwenkosini : Mehluko was my father. Why should I feel guilty? Mother, why do I feel like you want Ndosi to replace my father.

Moy'omuhle : No of course not.

Celwenkosini : It's true Mageba. Is that why you married him knowing very well that he is related to my father. You wanted to replace him?

Moy'omuhle : I loved your father Celwenkosini and I would never try to replace him. I just want everyone to be happy

Celwenkosini : Ngokuthi mina ngibize u Cele? Forget it mother

Moy'omuhle : Nkos'inami is like a father to you. He is part of your family

Celwenkosini : I don't need a father. I've been saying this all my life but nobody wants to listen

Moy'omuhle : Celwe I'm happy with Nkos'inami so please stop making me feel feel guilty about it. Ngimdala kabi mengimngaka.

Celwenkosini : No mother. Imina eningenza ngi feele guilty for being a Mabaso

Moy'omuhle : Let's forget about this whole thing and just be happy. Ok? I just want to spend time with my son without any drama. I'll go and prepare breakfast

Celwenkosini : Before you do. Please tell me about the knife I found under my bed

(I froze)

Moy'omuhle : Knife? What knife?

(I know exactly what he is talking about)

Celwenkosini : You tell me.

Moy'omuhle : Uhmmm...it was your father's knife.

Celwenkosini : Ubaba no mmese? Didn't you say my father was a gentleman? So what was he doing with a knife?

Moy'omuhle : Yoooooh Celwe please stop asking me questions.

Celwenkosini : Why ungafuni ukukhuluma ngobaba Mah?

Moy'omuhle : We always speak about your father Celwenkosini.

Celwenkosini : Only when it suits you. Mother I'm old now and I deserve to know more about my father

Moy'omuhle : He was sick and he died! What more do you want from me?

Celwenkosini : I'm sorry

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : Boy boy please. Let bygones be bygones

Celwenkosini : Easy for you to say. Wathola ithuba lokwazana no baba but what about me mother? Give me something....anything.

Moy'omuhle : It's all in the past. Let's move on

Celwenkosini : Fine. I need to go and see malum'Muzi today

Moy'omuhle : When are you going back to Johannesburg?

Celwenkosini : Tomorrow

Moy'omuhle : So soon? Aibo kahleni bakwethu

Celwenkosini : Mother, I just started a new business. I'll come back

Moy'omuhle : Luyanda is coming today. She called last night

(He smiled)

Celwenkosini : That's good. Kuzomele ngisheshe ngiyobona umalume ukuze ngibuye ngokushesha

Moy'omuhle : Ok

Celwenkosini : I need to take a shower. Please excuse me

Moy'omuhle : What would you like to eat?

Celwenkosini : Porridge?

Moy'omuhle : Oh no!

(We laughed)

Celwenkosini : Please mother

Moy'omuhle : Fine... I love you

Celwenkosini : Oh please Mah

(I laughed)

(He went upstairs and I watched him. I hated lying to my son but I knew that telling him the truth about how his father died was going to break him. Somethings are better left unsaid)

2

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I took a shower and went back downstairs. My aunt Luyanda was already there)

Celwenkosini : Oh this place smells like hospital

Luyanda : Fuck you dimples

Celwenkosini : Call me that one more time and I'll call my dog

Luyanda : You have dimples mos

Celwenkosini : And you look like you are going to explode..
Aren't you supposed to be on meternity leave already?

Luyanda : Ay okwamanje, I'm only 6 months pregnant dimples. the hospital needs me since they are running this stupid investigation.

Celwenkosini : Investigation?

Luyanda : Yep... Where is my sister? I'm hungry

Celwenkosini : Maybe in her room. Wait what investigation?

Luyanda : What? You want your journalists to write a story about it?

Celwenkosini : Come on Dr Zulu. We don't need a story. Sit down, I'll call your sister. I thought you were coming later

Luyanda : No, I was working the night shift so benginqena ukuya endlini ngphinde ngbuye. There was an accident ku highway last night and people were... Oh my goodness! I don't want to talk about it. Come give me a hug boy boy

Celwenkosini : I told you ukuthi wiyeke yonke lento yobu doctor now see your life. Come here

(We laughed and hugged. I love her so much and sometimes I just feel like she is the only person who makes me feel closer to my father)

Luyanda : Where is food?

Celwenkosini : I don't know. Your sister was making breakfast when I went upstairs... I'll check on her

Luyanda : Ok

(I went to my mother's room and I pushed the door but it was locked)

Celwenkosini : Mother?

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle open this door

(I heard the key moving and she opened. Her eyes were puffy)

Moy'omuhle : Why ungibiza ngegama? Celwe I'm your mother.

(She laughed and wiped her tears)

Celwenkosini : Mother, are you ok?

Moy'omuhle : Mhmm-Mhmm

(I hugged her and she broke down all over again)

Moy'omuhle : I miss him, boy boy. It's been 25 years but I can't move on. I love Nkos'inami but I can't. I miss your father

Celwenkosini : Do you really love him?

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : You don't mother. I know you don't

Moy'omuhle : I do.

Celwenkosini : Stop lying to yourself Mah

(She broke the hug and drank water)

Moy'omuhle : Forget about it.

Celwenkosini : Aunty is here

Moy'omuhle : So early?

Celwenkosini : Yeah... You still do yoga?

Moy'omuhle : I'm 48 years old not 84

(I laughed)

Celwenkosini : I love you mother

Moy'omuhle : I love you too boy boy and I'm proud of you. You know what your father said before he died?

Celwenkosini : What? (I smiled)

Moy'omuhle : We used to sit in my car and every time he rubbed my stomach and that day he said " I'm going to give you the world my boy" (She laughed) and he did. You own this world BnB ka baba.

(We laughed)

Celwenkosini : Please don't call me BnB (I laughed and rubbed my face)... Yaaah Life is so unfair

Moy'omuhle : I know. He loved you. You're the only person he spoke about the day he died. I remember it like it was yesterday, the look on his face. It's crazy how you can be with someone and laugh with them and the next thing they are gone. He was fine Celwe.. He went back to the tavern and he was fine (She sighed) who killed him?

Celwenkosini : You told me he was sick.

Moy'omuhle : I... I.. I mean he was getting better. The doctors told me that he was going to be fine.

(Sometimes I felt like there was something my mother was not telling me)

Celwenkosini : I don't understand ho....

Moy'omuhle : Please excuse me. I need to go downstairs

(She walked out and I followed her. Luyanda was already eating)

Luyanda : I don't feel welcome here

(My mother laughed)

Moy'omuhle : My pregnant sister... How are you?

Luyanda : Heavy

(We laughed)

Celwenkosini : I need to go

Moy'omuhle : What about breakfast?

Celwenkosini : You promised me that 2 hours ago

(They laughed)

Moy'omuhle : I'm sorry. I'll make it up to you

Celwenkosini : I'll eat at malume's house

Moy'omuhle : Lindeka doesn't know how to cook

(We laughed)

Celwenkosini : I'll see you later

Luyanda : I'll be right here

Celwenkosini : Good.

(I took my car keys and walked out. I drove to Muzi's house and I found him sitting with his friends, things seemed awkward between them)

Muzi : Get out. All of you!

(They walked out and he smiled looking at me)

Muzi : Mshana ka malume

Celwenkosini : You are 50 years old but you still hang out with people who are carrying guns?

(He laughed)

Muzi : Good to see you young man

Celwenkosini : Yeah right.

Muzi : I'm sorry ngayo yonke lento oyibonile

Celwenkosini : Malume, who are those people?

Muzi : Not important... Come we are about to eat.

(We went to his kitchen and we found his wife Lee)

Muzi : Lindeka. Nkosini is here

(Lindeka smiled)

Lindeka : Nkosini hi. I didn't know that you are here

Celwenkosini : Yah. I arrived 3 days ago

Lindeka : How is your mother?

Celwenkosini : She is fine lumekazi

Lindeka : You look good. Ave ufana no baba wakho

(Muzi cleared his throat)

Lindeka : Oh yes. Please take a seat

Celwenkosini : I'm glad I look like my father

(I laughed)

Muzi : How is Johannesburg?

Celwenkosini : Good. I started a new business, yama truck and I hope that everything will go according to plan

Muzi : Trucking?

Celwenkosini : Yeah. Mehluko trucking

(Muzi looked at Lindeka and back at me)

Muzi : That's good. U Nkosi uyazi ngalokho?

Celwenkosini : Yes.

Muzi : And?

Celwenkosini : Nothing

Muzi : Kufanele kodwa ukuthi ufake igama likayihlo kuyona yonke into oyenzayo?

Celwenkosini : I love my father malume. I understand that you had issues with your father but lokho ke akufaki mina no baba.

Muzi : You need to change your surname

Celwenkosini : Says the person who calls himself ngo Mngomezulu till today.

Muzi : You don't get it

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Nkosini. Mina ngazalwa abazali bami bengashadile and I had to use u Mngomezulu my mother's surname but I know that ngu Zulu and I'm proud of it. Nawe u Moy'omuhle no Mehluko babengashadile so awuyena u Mabaso.

Celwenkosini : u Mkhulu no Gogo bashada so why didn't you change your surname like my mother even aunt Luyanda calls Zulu. All of them except you. Why?

Muzi : I think it's time we changed the subject. Eat your food

Celwenkosini : Malume I don't want us to fight. I'm sorry but I won't change my surname

Muzi : Imisebenzi ka Mabaso yonke le.

Celwenkosini : You sound like someone who had a problem with my father

(Muzi swallowed roughly)

Muzi : I had no problem with your father. Tradition is tradition

Celwenkosini : We followed every step ukuthi mina ngibize u Mabaso. What more do you want malume?

Lindeka : Can we eat please

Celwenkosini : Ay wena Grey

(He laughed and hit my shoulder)

Muzi : Stop calling me ngo Grey wena

(We laughed)

Celwenkosini : You have grey hair malume. You have grandchildren

Muzi : Eish, they are coming here. This house will turn into a war zone

(Lindeka and I laughed)

Lindeka : But it's Olwethu's son that is hot headed. Yoooh that boy will kill us one day

(Olwethu has 2 children, a boy and a girl. Lee and Muzi have a son together, Mabutho (22). Mabutho has twins, boys.)

Muzi : He is a Bhengu. Those people are hot - headed.

Celwenkosini : I saw Mabutho in Johannesburg.

Muzi : Yes, he told us.

Celwenkosini : Is he working now?

Muzi : No

Celwenkosini : Does he have a driver's license?

Muzi : You know Mabutho. Uwuskhotheni nje

Celwenkosini : Kumele eyithole. I want Mehluko trucking to be a family business. I'm going to need him but he needs to change his behavior.

Muzi : Maybe you need to talk to him

Lindeka : Please, my boy. We don't know what to do anymore

Muzi : God blessed me with the worst children in the world. U
Olwethu akazi noma liyaphuma noma liyashona yini. Wazi
ukuzala nje

Celwenkosini : Loyo I gave her a job and she told me she was
going to come to Jozi but nothing.

Muzi : I asked her mother ukuthi what happened bangitshela
izinto engingazizwa. I'm tired of taking care of their children.
They need to work

Celwenkosini : I'll speak to them

Lindeka : Wena when are you giving Moy'omuhle
grandchildren?

(I laughed pouring juice)

Celwenkosini : Not anytime soon. Ey ngi busy mina lumekazi

Muzi : Good boy. You are very focused, Nkosini. I wish I had a son like you

(Lindeka cleared her throat)

Celwenkosini : I think I should get going... Please remember to come for dinner today

Muzi : Of course my boy. Let me give you that chain... I still can't believe you bought a dog

(Muzi laughed)

Celwenkosini : Yeah, I want it to look after my father's house.
Ngikhathele ilaboskhotheni bala eKasi

Lindeka : There's a dog?

Celwenkosini : Ayilumi lumekazi (I laughed)

Lindeka : I don't believe you

(We laughed)

Muzi : Follow me

Celwenkosini : Lumekazi I'll see you later

Lindeka : Go well my son

(I finished my drink and followed Muzi to his garage)

Muzi : Yazi u Ndosi mhlampe engakujabulela ukuhlala kuleyandlu ka baba wakho.

Celwenkosini : No!

Muzi : Why do you hate him so much?

Celwenkosini : I don't hate him. I built that house for my father

Muzi : Oh ok but think about it. Akuhlali muntu phela lapha

Celwenkosini : Kwakungafanele vele kuhlale abantu

Muzi : You are stubborn.. Minake

(I took the chain from him)

Celwenkosini : Ngeke igqashule nje Inja yami la?

Muzi : No. Li strong

Celwenkosini : Ngiyabonga. I don't want people from Khayelisha to eat me alive because of that dog

(Muzi laughed)

Muzi : Who is going to take care of it?

Celwenkosini : I'll ask somebody. Ay umkhulu uthe uzoyigada but angithembi. He drinks too much

(We laughed)

Muzi : Liyaphuza leliyakhehla

Celwenkosini : He is old but angathi niyalingana

(I laughed)

Muzi : Get out of my house Nkosini (He laughed)

Celwenkosini : I'll see you later

Muzi : Sharp

Celwenkosini : Ikhehla elithi Sharp. Yeses!

(We laughed and I went to my car)

Celwenkosini : Thanks for breakfast

(I shout from my car)

Muzi : Wee Nkosini, how many cars do you have?

(I laughed)

Celwenkosini : Only 3.

(Muzi shook his head)

Muzi : Ususebenzile mfan'wam.

Celwenkosini : Ukuzama.. Bye

Muzi : Bye

(I hooted the horn of my car driving off)

3

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I looked at the picture of Mehluko that Luyanda gave to me a few minutes ago)

Moy'omuhle : He was so beautiful (I kissed it) Where did you get it?

Luyanda : My father gave it to me last week

Moy'omuhle : Mabaso?

Luyanda : Yes. Now I want to give it to dimples.

Moy'omuhle : No. Please don't. Dadewethu we don't want anymore problems. I want Celwe to forget about his father.

Luyanda : What?

(Luyanda seemed angry)

Moy'omuhle : I don't mean it like that. I just want us to move on

Luyanda : You are being very unfair to that boy. His father was killed and now you don't want him to know what his father looked like?

Moy'omuhle : Please keep your voice down

Luyanda : I'm tired of this. Celwenkosini is surrounded by liars. Amaphixi phixi

Moy'omuhle : We are doing this to protect him

Luyanda : Protect him from what exactly? Moy'omuhle let me tell you something. I know you think you got everything covered. You sent Celwenkosini to Johannesburg ngoba

umubalekisela iqiniso but let me tell you something, Celwenkosini is old now and he is already asking questions and believe me Mehluco was well known here so one day someone will tell Celwenkosini how exactly my brother died.

Moy'omuhle : That won't happen

Luyanda : Keep telling yourself that. I don't want Nkosini to hate me because we lied to him. You know how cold he could be

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : If we tell him the truth uzofuna ababulali baka Mehluco and I don't want my son to go through all that.

Luyanda : Mina vele ngifuna ebathole

Moy'omuhle : You don't mean that.

Luyanda : Moy'omuhle... Do you know who killed Mehluko?

Moy'omuhle : No!!

Luyanda : Then why ukhathazeke ngokuthi u Celwenkosini uzofuna ababulali?

Moy'omuhle : Ok ok. What if u Muzi? U Mabaso ucabanga ukuthi u Muzi

Luyanda : Muzi? Aibo never.

Moy'omuhle : I know akuyena.

Luyanda : Please tell Celwenkosini the truth.

Moy'omuhle : Not now

Luyanda : Have it your way... I need to lie down a bit

Moy'omuhle : Of course.

(We went upstairs and Luyanda took off her watch and got in bed)

Luyanda : Singapore is under investigation

Moy'omuhle : Why?

Luyanda : There is always something illegal going on in that hospital. I still can't believe that I'm working there...yazi sisi if they dig deeper nalento yokuthi u Mehluke donated his blood to Muzi will come out.

Moy'omuhle : Are you serious?

Luyanda : Yes. Namagama o Dr Hlongwane manje ayavuka

Moy'omuhle : Oh my God! Dr Hlongwane died 3 years ago.
Right?

Luyanda : Yah in jail.

Moy'omuhle : But Baba ka Celwenkosini donated his blood as
anonymous.

(Luyanda laughed)

Luyanda : What kind of a person are you? Now you are worried
that Nkosini will find out that his father saved a life?

Moy'omuhle : No no no. I'm not worried, I just don't want him
to ask me anymore questions

Luyanda : Whatever

(There was laughter coming from downstairs)

Moy'omuhle : Your father is here

Luyanda : I hope he is not drunk. I'll see him when I wake up

(I laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Let me go to them. If there is anything you need just shout

Luyanda : Thank you sisi

(I walked out. Mabaso and Nkos'inam were laughing watching tv)

Mabaso : Makoti

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa ninjani baba?

Mabaso : Amahlala akhona. Where is my grandson?

Moy'omuhle : He went to Muzi's house in Sylvester

Mabaso : Oh

Moy'omuhle : I'll make you something to eat

Mabaso : Beer please

(I looked at my husband and he laughed)

Nkos'inami : We don't have it, Malume. I'll call Nkosini and ask him to buy you on his way back

Mabaso : Do that. Makoti please sit down

(Oh no! Not another lecture. Nkos'inami walked out with his phone)

Mabaso : Yah.usekhulile umfana

Moy'omuhle : I don't think I follow

Mabaso : Mehluke's son is old now so he deserves to know what happened to his father.

Moy'omuhle : He knows baba.

Mabaso : That he died yes but he doesn't know that he was found laying in a pool of blood. dead. Nkosini doesn't know that his favorite uncle is the one who killed his father

Moy'omuhle : Baba Muzi didn't kill baba ka Celwenkosini

Mabaso : Then who killed my son? Was it you? Phela safica wena lapha

Moy'omuhle : Of course not!

Mabaso : It was your brother and you know it

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maZulu.

Moy'omuhle : Actually I don't Mntungwa.

(Mabaso laughed and shook his head)

Mabaso : Why did you keep the knife and not give it to the police? Because you knew who that knife belonged to. Am I wrong?

Moy'omuhle : You are wrong Mntungwa. That was not the reason I kept that knife. I don't know why I did it.

(I couldn't hold back my tears)

Mehluko : I don't mean to upset you, makoti. I just want Celwenkosini to know the truth. That boy will never forgive me when he finds out that I know what happened to his father. I can't lose Celwenkosini makoti. He is the only person I have.

Moy'omuhle : But Muzi didn't kill his father

(Silence)

Mabaso : Yazi makoti u Nkosi u worried ngalomshado wenu.
Uthi izinto ziba worse everyday

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa u Ndosini Unehaba

Mabaso : You don't know how it feels like sleeping next to a woman who is thinking of another man. I understand that you loved my son but iminyaka isihambile makoti so please move on

Moy'omuhle : Ngiyazama Mntungwa. I've been trying all these years

Mabaso : Lento yakho no Nkosi angikaze ngayiqonda isaqala nje and somehow I knew that it was never about love.

Moy'omuhle : What do you mean?

Mabaso : Nothing.... Nobody listens to me anyway.

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : Ay baba... Luyanda is here

Mabaso : Really?

Moy'omuhle : Yes. She is sleeping

(Muzi walked in with Celwenkosini. Mabaso stood up with a wide smile on his face)

Mabaso : Mehluko junior

Celwenkosini : Mkhulu

Mabaso : Come here

(Mabaso hugged Celwenkosini and Mabaso cried as usual.
Every time he saw Celwenkosini he broke down)

Celwenkosini : Stop crying. I'll buy you beer

(We laughed)

Nkos'inami : Nkosini umkhulu wakho lo omenza ingane

(We laughed)

Celwenkosini : Malum'Muzi's family is coming for dinner

Moy'omuhle : That's good

Nkos'inami : nabazukulu bakhe?

(Celwenkosini laughed)

Celwenkosini : I think so... He gave me a chain lokubopha leyanja.

Mabaso : That dog is stupid. It barks at everyone, even us?
Umndeni. Ay maarn

(We laughed)

Moy'omuhle : We don't need a dog honestly

Mabaso : Uqinisile umakoti. Your mother and your father need to move in here

Celwenkosini : Cha mkhulu!

Mabaso : Uthethisa bani kanjalo?

Celwenkosini : I'm sorry

Mabaso : Wena angathi usuqala leliconsi likayihlo

Celwenkosini : I need to do something outside. Please excuse me

Nkos'inami : I'll help you

Celwenkosini : Ngiyabonga Ndosi

Mabaso : Ndosi wani? Call him Baba

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa ngiyacela. Please give my son a break

(Nkos'inami and Celwenkosini walked out)

Mabaso : Where is that beer kanti Nkosi? Nkosini, where is it?

(Mabaso followed them. I took a deep sigh. I'm old now and I don't need all this drama that is going on in my life. Oh Mehluko! How I wish you were still alive sthandwa sami.)

4

(CELWENKOSINI)

(Muzi's family is here. Having my family under one roof is a blessing. I love my family. I was in my mother's room with her)

Moy'omuhle : You ok?

Celwenkosini : Yes mother

Moy'omuhle : Are you sure? You don't look too good

Celwenkosini : I'm going back to Johannesburg tomorrow.
Bengiqinisile Mah

Moy'omuhle : Celwe you promised me that you will stay for longer

Celwenkosini : I know but I can't. Le business yama truck
iyangidinga

Moy'omuhle : How many trucks?

Celwenkosini : I started with 4

(My mother smiled)

Moy'omuhle : I'm proud of you son. Please ubuye ke

Celwenkosini : I will

(Mabutho walked in)

Mabutho : Nkosini you are still mama's boy bafo? (He laughed)

Celwenkosini : Fakof wena

Moy'omuhle : Language boy boy.

Celwenkosini : Sorry

Moy'omuhle : Mabutho how are you?

Mabutho : Ngi grand oledi

Moy'omuhle : Good. Where is Lenzokuhle and Lethokuhle?

Mabutho : Bano mkhulu

Moy'omuhle : Where is their mother?

(Mabutho scratched his hair)

Mabutho : Eish oledi we have some unresolved issues
okwamanje

Moy'omuhle : I see... Wena no Celwenkosini kumele niyothenga izinkukhu kwa Dube

Celwenkosini : Yooh. chickens?

Moy'omuhle : Yes Chickens Celwe.

Mabutho : Eziphilayo oledi?

Moy'omuhle : Yep Mntungwa insisted. Let's go downstairs

(Mabutho and I looked at each other)

Celwenkosini : Oh ok

Mabutho : Nkosini awungiboleka I jacket bafo. It's freezing outside

Celwenkosini : No problem

(I gave Mabutho my jacket and we went downstairs. The noise was deafening with all the children that were there. Olwethu's son Malibongwe was fighting with Mabutho's twins)

Mabaso : Nkosini and Mabutho you boys are still here? Kanti niya nini kwa Dube?

Mabutho : We are going there now... Ey wena Bongwe leave my boys

Mabaso : Your boys are slow Mabutho

Celwenkosini : Are you sure they are twins? (I laughed) They are non-identical.

(Muzi walked in)

Muzi : Kanti where is Olwethu?

Luyanda : She said she is coming. She went to her friend's baby shower

Muzi : Oh. I can't get hold of her.... Mabutho is that Nkosini's jacket?

Mabutho : Yeah. Iyanghlala neh tayma?

Nkos'inami : Take it off

What? (Mabutho and I asked in unison)

Muzi : Take it off now! What did I say about using other people's clothes Mabutho? Huh? You don't listen even to simple instructions? Take that jacket off!! (He yelled)

(Why is this such a big deal?)

Moy'omuhle : Ay ay Muz'okhulile please. Why are you shouting? It's just a jacket

Muzi : No sisi. Akayikhumule!

Celwenkosini : Don't do it Mabutho.

(Nkos'inami stood up and walked closer to me)

Nkos'inami : What did you say?

Celwenkosini : It's my jacket. I gave it to him

Nkos'inami : And we are telling you that it's wrong ukubolekana ngezingubo? Why is it hard for you to understand that? Huh Nkosini? Wena awulaleli yeah? Ufuna sizwe wena la!

Moy'omuhle : Ndosini musani ukudlala ngezingane. I jacket nje

Lindeka : Mabutho please take it off

Mabaso : What's wrong with Mabutho wearing Nkosini's jacket?

Nkos'inami : It's wrong, malume!!

Celwenkosini : Mxm. Let's go Mabutho

(Mabutho and I walked out)

Nkos'inami : Nkosini!!!!

(We were out. We went to my car)

Celwenkosini : What the fuck was that about?

Mabutho : I don't know yazi bafo.

Celwenkosini : Those people are crazy. Do you know kwa Dube?

Mabutho : Yah

Celwenkosini : Ok. Wena how are things going?

Mabutho : Ku rough boy. Amawele ayinginyisa blind

Celwenkosini : Kids are expensive

Mabutho : Plus they are both boys. Lenzokuhle is getting fat every day. I don't know what the heck is wrong with that boy. Now I need to buy him new clothes every month

(I laughed)

Mabutho : Bafo I'm done with kidz. Wena when are you having one?

Celwenkosini : Soon(I laughed) I just want to get this new business on track

Mabutho : Ey liyasho I tayma ukuthi usungene nga hier ema truckini.

Celwenkosini : Sho and I want you to be part of it. Mabutho you are 22 years old and you have kids so you need a decent income

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : I'm serious Mabutho. Uncle won't be here forever

Mabutho : Ngiyacava but angina nix mina Nkosini. No matric nothing

Celwenkosini : Just start with your driver's license. I'll pay for it

Mabutho : I don't know bafo

Celwenkosini : Uyekele I pride ebhedayo Mabutho

Mabutho : I pride yani? Ay kahle bafo.

Celwenkosini : Do you want to work?

Mabutho : Ngiyaspana mina Nkosini

Celwenkosini : Ukuba uscabha and wash taxis lapha e rank? You think that is a job?

Mabutho : I'll do it. ok? I'll get that license

Celwenkosini : Vele you will. Whether you like it or not. Wena uyathanda ukulandelwa njenge ngane ay fuck maarn Mabutho. Grow up

Mabutho : Turn left

(We drove to kwa Dube and there was a man on a wheelchair sitting outside)

Celwenkosini : Ila?

Mabutho : Yah. Zwakala

(We got out of the car and we walked towards that man)

Celwenkosini : Sawubona

Man : Yah bafana

Mabutho : Sizofuna izinkukhu la ankeli Msizi

Msizi : Ok. Follow me

(I looked at Mabutho and we followed the man)

Msizi : Ngenani lapha nithathe enizifunayo

(I cleared my throat and looked at Mabutho.)

Mabutho : Vaya

Celwenkosini : No. You go

(Uncle Msizi laughed and shook his head)

Msizi : You boys are scared of chickens?

Celwenkosini : No

Msizi : Then go

(I took a deep breath and walked closer to the chickens. I saw a black one and I knew that there was no way I could do it. Mabutho and uncle Msizi were laughing)

Celwenkosini : Ebaba I can't do this. There is a black chicken la

Mabutho : Ngeke ikwenze nix

Celwenkosini : No no. I can't ndoda

Mabutho : Move. I'll do it

(Mabutho swallowed and he went closer to the chickens slowly. Uncle Msizi was laughing so hard. Mabutho rubbed his face and he started sweating. I laughed)

Celwenkosini : You are fuckin scared

Mabutho : I'm not

Celwenkosini : Thatha izinkukhu phela

Mabutho : Shut up Nkosini!

(I laughed)

Mabutho : Stop laughing

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come and help me here!

Msizi : Yeses! Amadoda asaba izinkukhu. Ni weak! weak! Sukani
la

(Uncle Msizi helped us. He looked at me)

Msizi : Wait. Ken jy Mehluco?

Celwenkosini : Mehluco is the name of my father but he died

(His eyes were wide open)

Msizi : Jy is die Son? Ey maaarn uyintwana ka Mehluko?

Celwenkosini : Yes. Bowumazi?

(He signaled me to come closer and he hugged me tears running down his face)

Msizi : My seun. I can't believe this? Ngyasho ukuthi no man I know this face. You look exactly like your father. Ek en jou pa gaan terug

Celwenkosini : You were friends?

Msizi : Friends? Neh my laaitie, ons was beste vriende.....Ndumiso bring the chairs

(He called his son)

Mabutho : Eish let me call oledi and tell her that we are going to be late

Celwenkosini : Bazo gusta

Mabutho : They won't

(Mabutho went inside the car to call his mother)

Msizi : Your father was a great man. A real hustler

Celwenkosini : I wish I met him

(Msizi sighed)

Msizi : I know. Life is unfair mfan'wam. Jou pa loved you and he wanted only the best for you. Yazi wabhoda amaphupho akhe esewabheke kanje

Celwenkosini : And then he got sick. I just hope that he is proud of me

(Msizi was confused)

Msizi : Sick? Mehluko Siek?

(Mabutho rushed out of the car and pulled me by my arm)

Mabutho : We need to go

Celwenkosini : What? Why? Sisakhuluma mos la

Mabutho : I oledi lakho likwatile blind. Let's go Nkosini

Celwenkosini : Angry? Kanjani manje?

Mabutho : Ankeli we need to go. Hade

Msizi : I'll see you some other time my seun. Please do visit soon

Celwenkosini : I will tayma. Thank you

(Msizi laughed and wiped his tears)

Msizi : ta my laaitie

(I drove back to my father's house and my mother was pacing around)

Moy'omuhle : Here they are. Celwenkosini Mabaso what is your problem?

Nkos'inami : This boy doesn't listen!!

Muzi : Udinga impama lo!!

Mabaso : Enough! Leave my grandson alone!

Moy'omuhle : No Mntungwa. U Celwenkosini usezenzela umathanda

(Luyanda stood up and she went upstairs)

Celwenkosini : Why are you all screaming? Yini engiyenze wrong?

Nkos'inami : What the fuck were you talking about with Dube?

Celwenkosini : Dube?

Muzi : Answer the damn question!!

Celwenkosini : Ey I'm tired of you people treating me like a child! I don't know what you are all talking about.

Nkos'inami : You people? Uthi you people kuthina?

(Nkos'inami pushed me and I laughed in disbelief)

Nkos'inami : Celwenkosini who the fuck do you think you are?

Mabaso : Nkos'inami sit down!!

Nkos'inami : No malume!!

(I couldn't stand the disrespect from my father and my uncle. I went upstairs and packed my bags. My mother walked in)

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini what are you doing?

Celwenkosini : I'm packing, mother. I'm going back to Johannesburg

Moy'omuhle : Just stop!

Celwenkosini : No!! I'm tired of this nonsense. Every time I'm here Ndosu treats me like shit!!

Moy'omuhle : He is your father!

Celwenkosini : He is your husband!!

Moy'omuhle : Leave those bags Celwenkosini

Celwenkosini : No! ...Nilokhu ningirasela la for something I don't understand. Every time I'm here I need to lock up myself in this house. It's always a problem mengikhuluma nabanye abantu. Why?

(My mother started crying)

Moy'omuhle : Because this place is not safe for you Celwe!

Celwenkosini : Oh..for me? For me only?

Moy'omuhle : You are not going anywhere.

Celwenkosini : Ngicela ukudlula Mah

(She was blocking my way)

Moy'omuhle : No

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle get out of my way

Moy'omuhle : Ubani u Moy'omuhle? Iphi inhlonipho?

Celwenkosini : I want to go! (I yelled)

(She slowly got out of my way and I dragged my suitcase. She followed me on my way downstairs)

Moy'omuhle : He is leaving

Nkos'inami : Good. We don't want troubles here

(I was shocked)

Celwenkosini : What? Trouble? Ndosi do you really mean that?

Lindeka : Muzi please bandla. Fix this

Muzi : No akahambe

(I shook my head and rubbed my face. I went back upstairs and I took my father's knife under my bed. I went back to them and all eyes were on me.)

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle you said this was my father's knife. right? I'm taking it

(Muzi was sweating. I failed to understand why they were so angry with me)

Moy'omuhle : No no no. You can't take that knife. Noooo!! (She screamed)

(Luyanda walked down the stairs and Olwethu walked in)

Celwenkosini : Watch me

Olwethu : Hello everyone

Luyanda : This is enough now. Enough!!!

(I walked out with my suitcase and mkhulu was shouting my name. I went straight to my car and I was fuming. Mabutho tried to stop my car)

5

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(After my son left I ran to my room and I locked my door. I took out Mehluko's pictures and I cried uncontrollably. Nkos'inami was busy knocking on my door)

Nkos'inami : maZulu open this door

Moy'omuhle : Go away Nkosi

(There was silence and a few minutes later the door opened. I don't know where he got the spare key from. He locked the door and sat down on the floor next to my bed.)

Nkos'inami : You need to go downstairs. maSkhosane needs help.

(Silence)

Nkos'inami : Do you blame me for this whole thing?

Moy'omuhle : Ndosi why can't you defend my son during these quarrels? You want him to accept you but you are the one who is pushing him away.

Nkos'inami : How am I pushing him away? maZulu you want me to watch that boy disrespecting me in front of everyone and do nothing? Didn't you tell me that you don't want him to know how his father died?

Moy'omuhle : I did but indlela owenza ngayo angithandi.

(He stood and he looked at me. I saw anger)

Nkos'inami : What the fuck do you want me to do? I'm trying to support you here but you are blaming me for everything!

Moy'omuhle : I'm not blaming you. All I'm asking is for you to support Celwenkosini too. He needs a father figure, someone who will defend him. Someone who will take his side no matter

what. How you and Muz'okhulile spoke to my son, yelling at him like that over a jacket is not on.

Nkos'inami : Is that Mehluko's picture?

Moy'omuhle : Yes

Nkos'inami : Why are you doing this to me Moy'omuhle? Do you even consider my feelings every time you do all these things?

Moy'omuhle : What things Nkos'inami? You know what please leave before you and I start fighting.

Nkos'inami : Give me that picture?

(I know what he wants to do with it. Over my dead body)

Moy'omuhle : No!! This is Celwe's gift from Luyanda

Nkos'inami : Stop lying to me!! This is your gift! When will you ever stop behaving like a widow? Moy'omuhle I'm your husband. What about me? Will you ever love me like you did with Mehluko?

Moy'omuhle : You will never be Mehluko. Never!!!!

(A slap across my face. I felt dizzy)

Moy'omuhle : Nkos'inami what have you done?

Nkos'inami : I'm tired of your nonsense Moy'omuhle!... Fuck! look what you made me do. Dammit I love you Moy'omuhle. Why can't you see that?

Moy'omuhle : Get out Nkosi

Nkos'inami : No. I'm not going anywhere! Tell me that you don't love me anymore. Tell me and I will go

(I want to tell him I don't but I can't. I love Nkos'inami but not as much as I loved Mehluko and I don't want to lose him right now. I drove him to this behavior and I understand his frustrations)

Moy'omuhle : I can't

Nkos'inami : Say it Moy'omuhle! Say you don't love me anymore!

(He pressed his hand on my cheeks and the pain was unbearable. Why did nobody come to knock on the door)

Moy'omuhle : I love you (I said tears running down my face)

Nkos'inami : You do?

Moy'omuhle : Yes (I whispered)

Nkos'inami : Show me how much you love me sthandwa sami.
Show me Mageba

(He kissed me. His hands were all over my body. He craved for me. It's been a while since we traveled this road but the timing was wrong. I was supposed to feel my husband but tears were running out the corners of my eyes. He rested his forehead on mine and he kissed me)

Nkos'inami : I love you

(I faked a smile)

Moy'omuhle : I love you too

(Olwethu's daughter Itumeleng was knocking)

Itumeleng : Koko open the door

(She called me Koko. Yes I was that old to those kids)

Moy'omuhle : I'm coming baby

(Nkos'inami laughed)

Nkos'inami : These kids need to stop calling you Koko. You are not a grandmother

Moy'omuhle : I am Ndosi and you are their grandfather

(He smiled and looked into my eyes)

Nkos'inami : I'm sorry sthandwa sami

Moy'omuhle : When are you going to stop? Nkosi I told you how I grew up with my step father hitting my mother and you want me to go through the same thing. Mehluko never laid his hand on me Nkos'inami

(He got out of bed and wore his clothes. He walked out. Maybe I shouldn't have said the last part. I got out of bed and took a shower. I did that a lot after we made love. I joined the family and Nkos'inami looked at me under his cap, he was holding Lethokuhle)

Mabaso : Makoti is everything ok?

Moy'omuhle : Yebo Mntungwa

Mabaso : Don't worry about Nkosini. He was just angry but he will come back home soon

(Muzi was very silent and he kept clenching his jaws.)

Lindeka : Muzi maybe you need to follow him

(Silence)

Luyanda : Muzi!!!

Muzi : What? Nithini?... Ey Nkosi I need to talk to you now.

Lindeka : I'm still talking to you baba ka Mabutho

Muzi : I can't talk now. Nkosi let's go

(Nkos'inami gave Lethokuhle to Luyanda and they walked out.
Mabaso laughed out loud)

Mabaso : Asha amadamu anamanzi. Kuyozwakala

Mabutho : What are you talking about mkhulu?

Mabaso : Nothing...Noooothing

(Mabaso was starting with his drama and I wasn't interested)

Moy'omuhle : Mabutho where are the chickens?

Mabutho : Chickens? Damn! they were at Nkosini's car uhambe nazo

Mabaso : Mehluko doesn't want this whole thing

Moy'omuhle : What do you mean Mntungwa? Those chickens had nothing to do with baba ka Celwe

Mabaso : If you say so. Let me go to my house

Moy'omuhle : Asikakadli nje Mntungwa

Mabaso : Rebecca knows how to cook. Nisale kahle

Luyanda : Baba please don't go

(Mabaso walked out and I sighed)

Mabutho : Ay othi ngishayele u beer

Olwethu : Please bring my six pack

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it's inside the fridge

Lindeka : Who wants to cook?

(Silence)

Luyanda : I'll order.

Moy'omuhle : Mabutho please bring my wine

(All eyes on me. I don't give a damn)

Luyanda : Please eat first dadewethu

Moy'omuhle : I don't want food right now Luh.

Lindeka : Uzobuya u Nkosini

Moy'omuhle : I'm losing my son Lee. I'm losing Celwe

Lindeka : No Moya. Don't say that

(Mabutho came back with alcohol and we started drinking except for Luyanda)

Mabutho : Baphi obaba?

Lindeka : Somewhere planning to kill people

(We laughed)

Lindeka : And your father will be sweating all night having nightmares. (She laughed) Igazi lomuntu liyakhuluma

Luyanda : Usudakwe kahle ke manje mam'Lee

(We all laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Don't you guys wish that Mehluke was still here?
My man was so funny. He made me laugh

Luyanda : You know him more than any of us here

Moy'omuhle : Yazi sometimes I just want to have a meeting
with God and just look at him and ask him why exactly he did
this to me.

(Luyanda moved from her couch and she sat next to me. She
held me tight)

Luyanda : It's going to be ok mntakababa

Moy'omuhle : When Luh? You don't know what I'm going through. Maybe Mehluko is punishing me ngokushada no mzala wakhe

Lindeka : They are guilty

(Lindeka laughed and finished her glass of wine)

Moy'omuhle : Who is guilty?

Mabutho : Ay ay senidakiwe nina. Let me go

Lindeka : Take your kids to your father's house.

Mabutho : Uzonqaba ubaba nemoto

Lindeka : Are you drunk?

Mabutho : No

Lindeka : Take the keys and go home

Olwethu : Mabutho if you value your life don't do it. Uyamazi ubaba so don't listen to Mah

Lindeka : He is going to kill him. Muzi kills everyone but yabo ngalokhu akwenza uyazisola. Akakwazi nokulala

(Lindeka wants to tell us something but no one is paying attention to her because almost everyone is drunk here)

Olwethu : I want to dance now

Mabutho : Where is the remote oledi?

Moy'omuhle : There it is...Please play X Ambassadors

(They laughed)

Olwethu : Don't do it Mabutho. She wants to cry

(They laughed)

Luyanda : Mholi is outside, good people.. It's time for me to love you and leave you

Moy'omuhle : Tell him to come in

Luyanda : Hha! Uyasaba

Olwethu : Scared of what? Obaba abekho mos. Tell him to come in

Mabutho : He wasn't scared of impregnating you and now he is scared of coming in?

(We laughed)

Luyanda : Mabutho I'm old njalo... I'll tell him to come in

(She laughed and stood up)

Moy'omuhle : Lee are you sleeping?

Lindeka : Ubani? Angidakwa ngilale mina

Mabutho : She is lying ulele

(We laughed)

Olwethu : Ah kodwa u Nkosini uhambeleni nje? Yazi I missed him so much

Mabutho : We need to visit him

Moy'omuhle : I hate indlela ahambe ngayo

(Luyanda walked in)

Luyanda : Ay u Holi refused to come in. He is scared of Nkosini's dog

Lindeka : Ulindeleni enganeni ka mfundisi

(We laughed. Mholi's father was a pastor. He was very shy and sometimes I wondered how he handled Luyanda's attitude)

Olwethu : Are you going to leave your car?

Luyanda : No. He came with Uber. Sohamba ngayo

Moy'omuhle : Ok. When am I going to see you again?

Luyanda : Soon sisi. Ngiya kwi leave nje kungekdala

Moy'omuhle : Ok. Take care of yourself

Luyanda : Will d....Hold on a sec, what happened to your face?

(Damn! I touched my face and faked a smile)

Moy'omuhle : What?

Luyanda : You look...

Moy'omuhle : Nothing. Please go, Holi is waiting for you.

Luyanda : sisi are you sure that everything is ok?

Moy'omuhle : Yes. You know how sensitive my skin is so maybe it's something I used

Luyanda : I see. Bye everyone

Bye (We all said)

(She walked out and I took a deep breath. I couldn't handle anymore drama. I had enough for one day)

6

(CELWENKOSINI)

(A trip to Johannesburg was shorter than I thought. I was almost at my house when Advocate Mathada contacted me. I've been avoiding him for 2 days now)

Celwenkosini : Mabaso speaking

Mathada : Do you want me to sue Mabaso Media?

Celwenkosini : Who am I speaking to?

Mathada : Cut the crap Mabaso. You know exactly who you are speaking to. Are you avoiding me?

Celwenkosini : No

Mathada : Meet me at Mexicano restaurant in 15 minutes. I don't have all day Mabaso

Celwenkosini : Fuck (I mumbled)... Ok no problem (I hung up)

(I stopped my car and took a deep breath. I drove to Mexicano and I found him sitting there)

Mathada : You are late

Celwenkosini : I'm coming from Khayelisha Mathada.

Mathada : Sit

(I chuckled and sat down. He took out a newspaper and gave it to me.)

Celwenkosini : And?

Mathada : Front page Mabaso. Look at the front page and tell me what the fuck is that.

Celwenkosini : It's you

Mathada : It's me Mabaso! I'm at your front page for all the wrong reasons. I'm going to sue you for defamation of character.... For slander!!

Celwenkosini : We will sort this out

Mathada : I've been waiting for Mabaso media to release a statement rectifying all of this but nothing. What were you thinking dragging my name through the mud? Not just my name but you included my client's name in all of this

Celwenkosini : How did he win the case? He raped those children and deep down you know it Mathada. How could you represent someone like that?

Mathada : That's inarticulate Mabaso!! Look, I want your company to release a statement first thing tomorrow morning. Do you understand me laddie?

Celwenkosini : And if we don't?

Mathada : You are capable of sensing smouldering hostility. right? Don't push it Mabaso. Do the right thing.

(I laughed and shook my head)

Celwenkosini : Will see.

(I stood up and walked away. I drove to my house and I was exhausted. I opened my fridge but I didn't know what to eat. I took out a bottle of water. I wanted to call my mother but I couldn't. My house felt so empty. I went to the garage to my car)

Celwenkosini : What the fuck!!!

(Chickens inside my boot. I quickly closed my boot. I opened the door and took the box that had my father's knife and I went back to the house. Nikita called)

Celwenkosini : Nikki

Nikita : My favorite handsome Zulu man. I'm at my flat and it's cold as fuck. When are you coming back?

Celwenkosini : I'm back but I can't see you tonight

Nikita : Come on baby. I haven't seen you in ages

Celwenkosini : That's how it's supposed to be. We are not in a relationship Nikki

(I was busy looking at the knife)

Nikita : I understand that but I miss you

Celwenkosini : You are not supposed to miss me

Nikita : CK come on. Don't do this to me

Celwenkosini : I'm busy here Nikki

Nikita : With another bitch?

Celwenkosini : No. Bye

(I hung up. I looked at the knife and there was dry blood at the far end of the knife. Ok maybe my eyes were deceiving me. Maybe I was just imagining things. I placed the box inside my safe and I went to take a shower. That night I couldn't sleep, I had nightmares throughout the night. I was dreaming of a man covered in blood and he had a wound on his neck. I switched on the light and read The Guns of August by Barbara. I was hoping to fall asleep but nothing, that man kept crossing my mind with his face covered with blood. I threw the book aside and rolled

my blunt. Weed was my only escape sometimes. I finally drifted off to my sleep but it was already 04h00am. I was woken up by someone who was at my gate)

Celwenkosini : Hello

CK please open the gate

(I checked the time and it was 06h00 am. I opened for Nikita. She kissed me)

Celwenkosini : What are you doing here?

Nikita : I know that you hate cooking so I brought you lunch for work and I'm here to make you breakfast.

(I opened the lunch box)

Celwenkosini : Biryani? Thanks anyway. Are you not going to work?

Nikita : I am. Go and take a shower. I'll make breakfast

Celwenkosini : No, don't worry about breakfast. I'm already late for work

Nikita : Ok. What time will you be home tonight?

Celwenkosini : I don't know. I have so much to do today. I'm not sure if I will be able to handle two businesses anymore

Nikita : I know you can do it. How is mother?

(She wrapped her arms around my neck I stood up from the chair)

Celwenkosini : She is fine. Nikki I really need to get ready for work. Thanks for the food

Nikita : Come on CK. I missed you

Celwenkosini : I'm late for work. Please excuse me

(I finished getting ready for work and Nikita was still at my house)

Celwenkosini : Let's go

Nikita : Don't worry about me. You go

Celwenkosini : Are you not working anymore?

Nikita : I'll work from home

Celwenkosini : Whatever

(I grabbed my keys and walked out

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I was already late. I drove to Mabaso media)

Celwenkosini : Keabetswe please call the meeting

(Keabetswe was our receptionist)

Keabetswe : Good morning Mr Mabaso. I'm on it sir

(I went to my office and a few minutes later I went to the boardroom. I walked in and there was total silence)

Jabu : Mr Mabaso Good morning sir

(Jabu was one of the journalists)

Celwenkosini : Who wrote the story about advocate Mathada?

(Belinda cleared her throat)

Belinda : It was me

Celwenkosini : What happened to me giving a go ahead before we publish the story?

Belinda : I had all the facts Mr Mabaso

Celwenkosini : Are you sure Mrs Oosthuizen? Because advocate Mathada wants to sue Mabaso Media and I can't afford that

(Keabetswe knocked)

Keabetswe : I'm sorry to interrupt but Mr Mathada is here to see you Mr Mabaso

Celwenkosini : Where is he?

Keabetswe : At the reception sir and he is not looking good

Celwenkosini : Meeting adjourned

(I went to the reception and Mathada was standing there with a young lady next to him. A lady was wearing a school uniform.)

Mathada : Guess what Mabaso? I was hoping to wake up to good tidings but here I am, running after you instead of taking my daughter to school. Is it fair?

(That old man was getting on my nerves)

Daughter : Papa I told you that I can travel to school on my own. I don't understand why I'm here.

Mathada : No Karabo!... Mabaso what do you want to achieve in all of this?

Celwenkosini : Nothing. This is a media company and everything we write is legit but you can go ahead and sue us

(Mathada laughed)

Mathada : Are you sure?

Celwenkosini : Yes. I mean we already have an article for tomorrow "Advocate Kgosi Mathada threatening to sue Mabaso Media for revealing the truth" How is that?

Mathada : You little bastard

(I chuckled)

Celwenkosini : Have yourself a good day Mr Mathada

Mathada : Not so fast Mabaso. I need to go and clean up your mess so take my daughter to school

(This old man is crazy)

Celwenkosini : Excuse me?

Mathada : Excuse you. You heard exactly what I said. Rabo he will take you to school

Karabo : Papà no

Mathada : I'll see you later

(Mathada walked out and her daughter was stunned and so was I)

Karabo : This is bullshit. I have an exam at 09h00

Celwenkosini : Sorry

(I went to my office and she followed me)

Karabo : What do you mean sorry? Abuti I'm writing matric exams not grade 1 exams.

Celwenkosini : So what? You want me to be your invigilator? This is not high school miss Mathada. I'm working here

Karabo : You heard my father. Take me to school

(I chuckled)

Celwenkosini : So you haven't noticed that your father is some crazy lawyer?

Karabo : Do not disrespect my father!

Celwenkosini : Feisty neh?

Karabo : Oh God. Where did I go wrong?

(She put her hands together. I guess she was praying)

Celwenkosini : What time is your exam?

Karabo : At 09h00 but you know what? Don't bother. I'll call a cab

Celwenkosini : Ok

(She walked out and slammed my door)

Celwenkosini : Fuckin spoilt brat (I murmured)

(It struck me that if something happened to her then her father was going to blame me for it. What if that was a set up? I didn't trust Mathada. I grabbed my keys and ran out of my office and luckily she was still at the reception)

Celwenkosini : Wait, I'll take you to school.

Karabo : No. My transport is here

Celwenkosini : If something happens to you, your father will blame me for it so please.

(She grabbed her bags from the chair and gave it to me)

Celwenkosini : And now?

Karabo : These school bags are heavy. You carry them

Celwenkosini : I see

(I didn't understand why they had to carry a hundred of bags to school even during exams. It was bad because I had to carry those bags. Thanks to Mathada)

Celwenkosini : Is this a window?

Karabo : It's a portfolio. Jesus!!

(She opened the door for me and I walked out.)

Karabo : You have to pay him

Celwenkosini : Pay who?

Karabo : The Uber driver. He came all the way here for nothing.
Pay him

(I raised my brow)

Celwenkosini : Ok. Put your bags at the back

(She snatched her bags from me)

Karabo : Which one is your car here?

Celwenkosini : The black one

(She rolled her eyes and walked away. I shook my head)

Celwenkosini : Bafo I'll take her to school. How much was your trip?

Driver : No don't worry about it bro

Celwenkosini : Are you sure?

Karabo : Unlock this car (She shouted)

(I ignored her)

Driver : Yeah. Relax ra

Karabo : Did he pay you?

(She asked the driver)

Celwenkosini : He said it's fine

(She grabbed my wallet from me and took out R300. She gave it to the driver)

Karabo : Thank you and I'm sorry for all this (She looked at me)
.... Inconvenience (She smiled)

(I swear to God, the devil works overtime. The driver laughed and took the money)

Karabo : Come and unlock the car...Here is your wallet

(I laughed and shook my head. I unlocked the door and got inside the car while she packed her bags at the back. I looked at my window and she was standing there folding her arms on her chest)

Celwenkosini : What?

Karabo : What are you?

(I was confused)

Celwenkosini : What?... Yazini I don't have time for your nonsense. You are going to be late for school and I have work to do.

Karabo : Your chickens are dead

Celwenkosini : Chickens?

(Holy shit! The chickens)

Celwenkosini : Eish! Put your bags at the back seat

(She laughed)

Karabo : Are you a sangoma?

Celwenkosini : No. Let's go

(She put her bags at the back seat and I drove off)

Celwenkosini : Damn ngiyenze kanjani I flob enje.

Karabo : What?

Celwenkosini : Those are my grandfather's chickens, I forgot to give them yesterday. Are they dead?

(She laughed)

Karabo : I think so... Stop the car and check on them.

Celwenkosini : No no no I can't. I shouldn't have used this car

Karabo : Wait. Are you scared of chickens?

Celwenkosini : No. I'm... I'm... I'm not scared. I just don't like them

(She laughed out loud)

Karabo : Liar. You are scared. Shame man so who is going to take them out of this car

Celwenkosini : I'll ask a friend..so you don't mind going around with strangers?

Karabo : Actually I mind. You look like a serial killer

Celwenkosini : Me?

Karabo : You. How old are you?

Celwenkosini : 25

Karabo : You've done really well for a 25 year old man. Your parents should be proud of you

Celwenkosini : Yah

Karabo : You own Mabaso media?

Celwenkosini : No

Karabo : Mxm stop lying... I want to study journalism after my matric

Celwenkosini : That's good.. How old are you?

Karabo : 18

Celwenkosini : Ok.... Good luck with your exam.

Karabo : I don't need it.

Celwenkosini : You are very cheeky. No wonder your father dumps you everywhere with strangers

Karabo : Did you say dump?

Celwenkosini : No

Karabo : I can't wait to get out of this car

Celwenkosini : And I can't wait for you to get out of my face.

Karabo : Le rete

Celwenkosini : What?

Karabo : I said chickens. Now drive I'm late

Celwenkosini : You are full of shit

(I drove to her school)

Karabo : How do you know my school?

Celwenkosini : This school is very cheap for someone like you
onobaba onjengowakho...Now get the fuck out of my car

Karabo : Mxm. Thanks for nothing!!

(She took her bags and walked out. Her friends helped her with
her bags. I laughed looking at her.)

7

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I woke up with a terrible headache. The house was a mess. I dragged myself downstairs and Nkos'inami was leaning with his shoulder on the door, smoking. He didn't come home last night)

Moy'omuhle : Magaye

(He turned around quickly and threw his cigarette)

Nkos'inami : Mageba

Moy'omuhle : You didn't come home last night

Nkos'inami : Yah. I had to take care of something

Moy'omuhle : Do you want to talk about it?

Nkos'inami : No.. This house smells like a tavern. Please do something about it

(The nerve. I almost rolled eyes)

Nkos'inami : Tell me, Where did Nkosini get that knife?

Moy'omuhle : Does it matter?

Nkos'inami : Ubuza mina lokho Moy'omuhle?

Moy'omuhle : I don't know where he got it from

Nkos'inami : You want me to believe that?

Moy'omuhle : Do you want to talk about Mehluko?

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Because if I tell you about that knife kuzoholela ekutheni ngikhulume ngaye and you know that it never ends well.

(I opened the fridge. I needed water)

Nkos'inami : You were drinking again last night?

Moy'omuhle : I was stressed

Nkos'inami : We are going back to Port Shepstone today

Moy'omuhle : I just need to rest a bit. Can we go back tomorrow?

Nkos'inami : Why?

Moy'omuhle : I just need a break

Nkos'inami : A break from what exactly? My mother?

Moy'omuhle : I didn't say that

Nkos'inami : You might as well just say it!

Moy'omuhle : I'm 48 years old Nkosi. Why efuna ngimithe

(He chuckled)

Nkos'inami : Moy'omuhle how old were you when we got married?

Moy'omuhle : Celwe was young

Nkos'inami : Fuck that! You were not planning to have children with me Moy'omuhle. You made it clear

Moy'omuhle : I need to call my son

Nkos'inami : Ilokho kuphela okubalulekile kuwena. Your son.
Nothing else

Moy'omuhle : He is my son

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I owe him that. Nkosi, have you ever thought about how hard it was for me to raise Celwenkosini without his father?

Nkos'inami : Kanti, why am I here? I'm here to support you. I've always been there for you. I left maShozi because of you

Moy'omuhle : I never asked you to. Go back to Ayabonga.
Angithi nisafonelana? Where were you last night? Ubunaye

Nkos'inami : That's nonsense.

Moy'omuhle : No it isn't! Nkosi you are always complaining about me uthi I can't get over u Mehluke but wazi kahle ukuthi

nawe you are not over u Ayabonga. I didn't choose ukuthi u Mehluko engishiye. He was killed!!!

Nkos'inami : Just shut up!!!

(Silence)

Nkos'inami : I'm telling you for the very last time. Stop talking about Mehluko or Ayabonga. Am I clear?

Moy'omuhle : Fine

Nkos'inami : Pack your clothes. I'm going to the car wash and when I come back we are going home

(He walked out and Mabaso walked in)

Mabaso : Why is he angry?

Moy'omuhle : Uyamazi u Nkosi Mntungwa

Mabaso : Have you ever thought that maybe the reason he is with you it is because he is feeling guilty about something?

(Not this again)

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa what can I do for you?

Mabaso : I need answers ngokubulawa kwendodana yami

Moy'omuhle : You are in the wrong place

Mabaso : I know. I called umthandazi today and he will give me all the answers I need

Moy'omuhle : You don't want to go through all that all over again Mntungwa. Please allow Mehluko to rest in peace

Mabaso : My son is not resting maZulu. He is crying.
Ngiyamubona. Ngiphupha ngaye

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa it's all in your head. Uhlale udlinza
ngo Mehluke baba so of course you will have dreams and see
things...You need counseling maybe

Mabaso : Do you still have his clothes here? I need his t-shirt.

Moy'omuhle : Why?

Mabaso : Umthandazi uzosidinga.

(I laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Umsangano wonke lo Mntungwa. Please leave
this whole thing

Mabaso : My son was killed. I found him in my house dead and you want me to leave the whole thing? ngeke ngikwazi.
Mehluko was my son. My only child

Moy'omuhle : Whatever you do won't bring him back.

Mabaso : I will die trying. Makoti I'm not forcing you to do this. Please give me my son's t-shirt and I will do this on my own. This is about us oMabaso vele not the Zulu's so ngicela ungaziphi imibuzo izinqumo zami

Moy'omuhle : Fine. I'll give it to you but don't include my son kuyo yonke lento. Celwe has his life under control and awudingi ukumukhathaza njengamanje

Mabaso : U Nkosini is a Mabaso. If I find out about who killed his father I will involve him

Moy'omuhle : u Celwenkosini ingane Mntungwa. He doesn't need all this drama

Mabaso : He is a child who grew up without a father because his father was killed. I thought you were going to fight for Mehluko to get the justice he deserved but what was I thinking? Uwu Zulu wena and nina anindaba nabanye abantu. I told Mehluko that having a child with you was the biggest mistake. See now I buried my son right after finding out that you were pregnant.

Moy'omuhle : What do you want me to do Mntungwa?

Mabaso : Be there mase ngihlola

Moy'omuhle : I can't. Nkos'inami and I are going back to Port Shepstone today

Mabaso : Kulungile. I'll do this all by myself, Mehluko was my son.

Moy'omuhle : What time is umthandazi coming?

Mabaso : Tonight

Moy'omuhle : Unfortunately I won't be here.

Mabaso : Do you want to be part of the consultation?

(Silence)

Mabaso : Makoti?

Moy'omuhle : Yebo Mntungwa but I don't believe in such things

Mabaso : Ngidinga uyebo noma cha.

Moy'omuhle : Yebo baba

Mabaso : Where is Nkos'inami?

Moy'omuhle : Uzonqaba Mntungwa ukuba ingxenye yayo yonke lento

Mabaso : I don't want him to be part of it

Moy'omuhle : He went to the car wash

Mabaso : Clean this house and come to my house after an hour

Moy'omuhle : Uzombiza manje umthandazi?

Mabaso : You said you want to be part of it. Right?

Moy'omuhle : Right

Mabaso : Bring Mehluko's t-shirt or his jacket.. Anything.

(He walked out and I looked around the house not knowing where to start cleaning)

8

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I was finally back home after a long day and luckily Nikita was gone)

Your car is clean now.

(That was Vela, a friend of mine. I couldn't believe that we were still friends after everything that happened. Vela was Nikita's fiance but I slept with Nikita not knowing and Vela found us in my bed and he broke up with Nikita but that's not important. I was worried about this pocket knife)

Celwenkosini : Thank you boy

Vela : Ey jo ditshang waphatha igoni?

Celwenkosini : Those dreams are back

Vela : For real? So wenzani ngegoni?

(I sighed)

Celwenkosini : This was my father's knife but something is confusing me here

Vela : Yah?

Celwenkosini : Look at this. Do you think this is blood or rust?

Vela : Athi ngibone

(I gave him the knife)

Vela : No way. Ceramic, rust? This knife metal resists corrosion.

Celwenkosini : But it has been 25 years ndoda.

Vela : Where was it all these years?

Celwenkosini : Inside this box

(Vela smelled the knife)

Vela : Then this can't be rust... It looks like blood stains

Celwenkosini : That's what I thought but igazi elingahlala for 25 years or more? Is it possible?

Vela : Anything is possible. What if abayi cleananga?

Celwenkosini : You think my father used it and he left it like that?

Vela : Angicavi jo. Do you think this is human blood?

Celwenkosini : No it can't be. My father wasn't that kind of a person

Vela : No wonder you are dreaming about blood uhlala namagoni anegazi so? (He laughed)

Celwenkosini : Ebaba what if my father killed someone with this knife and that person is haunting me now

(Vela laughed)

Vela : Ey o Bari jo. You're watching the wrong movies bro and they are messing with your head and besides, you just told me now that your father was a good man.

Celwenkosini : Yah.

Vela : Yazini maybe igazi lezinkukhu leli. Your family is a fan of chickens

(We laughed)

Celwenkosini : Yah, maybe.

Vela : CK you need to speak to a professional bro. Look at you, you are losing weight because of these dreams.

(In Johannesburg they called me Ck because apparently my name was too long for them. Crazy!)

Celwenkosini : I don't understand why they are coming back now... Maybe taking my father's knife was a mistake.

Vela : It's the only thing you have from your father

Celwenkosini : No. I have his few clothes here. I don't need this knife Vela

Vela : What if this knife is not the reason behind your nightmares? I mean you've been having these nightmares way before this knife came into the picture

Celwenkosini : You're right...I need to do something about this.

Vela : Like what?

Celwenkosini : I need to know if this is blood or not and if it's blood then I want to know if it's human blood or not.

Vela : Ok ke What if your father is not the person you think he was? What if ubewumhonqonqo jo abhodisa abantu? Uzothini?

Celwenkosini : No

Vela : No serious, your mother would say anything to protect you and obviously she wasn't going to tell you that your father was a bad guy

Celwenkosini : No Vela. Just stop ndoda

Vela : Ok.. How is the trucking business?

Celwenkosini : Everything is going well. I just need somebody who will handle that business because I can't. I thought I could but I can't.

Vela : You know you can. You are just under a lot of stress at the moment but uzoba grand.

(My phone rang

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it was Advocate Mathada. I ignored it)

Vela : Is it Nikita? No, don't worry Ck answer your phone. I'm over her

Celwenkosini : Hell no. U Mathada. You know that old man is very obsessed with me

(Vela laughed)

Celwenkosini : Ey but intwana yakhe isbhaxu bro

Vela : Uyazela waar?

Celwenkosini : I saw her this morning and I took her to school... I forgot her name.

Vela : She is still in school?

Celwenkosini : Sho. She is doing matric

Vela : Ah those ones are full of drama

Celwenkosini : But she is different. Yeah une drama but iyachaza jo

Vela : CK you are falling for a school girl? Where did you drop your pride, jo?

Celwenkosini : No I'm not falling for her

Vela : Uthi uyakuchaza mos

Celwenkosini : Not like that

(Vela opened the fridge and took out beers)

Vela : Kanjani?

Celwenkosini : Forget it....I need to freshen up. Are you sleeping over?

Vela : No my girlfriend is coming over to my house

Celwenkosini : Ok.. Don't get drunk

Vela : Awuzoshaya noma izwide

Celwenkosini : No ngi grand.

(My phone rang and that time it was my uncle)

Celwenkosini : Grey

Muzi : Kanti, how do you open this gate?

Celwenkosini : Gate? Wait. Are you at my gate?

Muzi : Yah. Open up

(He hung up)

Vela : What's going on?

Celwenkosini : My uncle is here

Vela : What?

Celwenkosini : Yah. Please open up for him. There is the remote

Vela : Sho

(I didn't expect him to come here. They walked in with Vela)

Vela : I need to get going. I'll call you jo

Celwenkosini : Sho

(Vela took his keys and his beer, he walked out. Muzi shook his head)

Muzi : Niyaphuza la kunuka nenkantini

Celwenkosini : Nkantini?

Muzi : Weed Nkosini.

Celwenkosini : Oh. Yah this is my house phela

Muzi : Your mother is worried about you

(He was busy looking around my house. I covered the box that had my father's knife with my jacket. What if my mother sent him there to collect that knife?)

Celwenkosini : Is that why you are here?

Muzi : I'm also worried about you.

Celwenkosini : Ankeli ngimdala

Muzi : Uhambe nezinkukhu

Celwenkosini : Zifile

(He turned around and looked at me)

Muzi : What?

Celwenkosini : It's not a big deal. Nizothenga ezinye... Are you hungry?

(He chuckled)

Muzi : No. I need something very important from you

(He removed his cap and sat down. There was something scary about his eyes)

Celwenkosini : Yah

Muzi : The knife

(I laughed and shook my head)

Celwenkosini : Cha Mngomezulu

(He looked at his fingers and back at me)

Muzi : Shana don't make this difficult

Celwenkosini : I'm not making anything difficult. You know how much I respect you but right now you are asking for the impossible

Muzi : That knife doesn't belong to you

Celwenkosini : And to you either. Oka Mehluco and Mehluco was my father. Awungeni la Grey. Ihlehlele

(He laughed)

Muzi : Shana asilwi angithi?

Celwenkosini : It depends. What I know is that I won't allow anyone to disrespect me under my roof.

Muzi : Give me the knife and I'll go

Celwenkosini : Fine. I'll give it to you

Muzi : Good

Celwenkosini : Just give me a reason why I should give you.

Muzi : I'm your uncle. Even your father was younger than me so don't that.

(I stood up)

Celwenkosini : We are going to have a problem then.

(Muzi smiled)

Muzi : Yes we will have a problem if you don't give it back.
Nkosini you don't want to hurt your mother. Do you?

Celwenkosini : What do you mean?

Muzi : We all have a terrible past Nkosini and trust me, you don't want to know about it. Give me that knife if you want to protect your mother

Celwenkosini : I don't understand

Muzi : You don't have to understand. Mehluko and your mother did some things. Terrible things and if you don't give me that knife your mother might end up in jail

Celwenkosini : Wh... What?

Muzi : Nobody is perfect, Nkosini.... Show me my room

Celwenkosini : No malume. Ngidinga ukwazi yonke into

Muzi : It is all in the past. Let it go before more people die

Celwenkosini : No!!

Muzi : Sokhuluma kusasa. I'm tired... And Nkosini? Don't ask my sister about any of this.

(He smiled and walked up the stairs)

(I was losing my mind. What was Muzi saying to me? Did he mean to tell me that my parents were not perfect? That they killed people? Moy'omuhle can't even kill a fly. How is it possible that she might have killed someone? Is that why she was screaming when I told her that I'm taking the knife? Because she knew what she did? I was going crazy.)

(It was 01h00 am when Muzi knocked on my door. I opened for him)

Muzi : Do you have pain killers?

(I rubbed my eyes)

Celwenkosini : No why?.... Aibo malume is that blood on your face?

Muzi : Blood? Where?

Celwenkosini : Ngasemadlebeni and in your hands

Muzi : Fuck!! Kade ngigcaba izolo

Celwenkosini : Ugcaba? Like self mutilation?

Muzi : Give me tissue....Nkosini I am a man and I need to protect myself from bad spirits so bekumele ngigcabe. I don't understand ukuthi where is this blood coming from ngoba ngigcabe kancane and it was last night. I'm not supposed to be seeing blood

Celwenkosini : Bad spirit?

Muzi : Tissue Nkosi!!

Celwenkosini : Oook... Damn! look at your vest ankeli

(His vest had blood stains around his chest)

Muzi : What is going on?

(Muzi looked terrified)

Celwenkosini : Maybe you need to take a shower

Muzi : Yeah yeah yeah

(His blood from his hands started dropping on the floor)

Celwenkosini : Are you sure that you not injured somewhere?

Muzi : No. Look, It was just small cuts enziwe nge razor. I'm not supposed to be bleeding this much

Celwenkosini : Something is wrong here....Ok ok. Just go to the bathroom

(Muzi took a few steps and he collapsed)

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(Muzi was still lying on the floor. I called my mother and I told her. I tried to call Vela but he didn't pick up. I wasn't in the right state to drive. I tried the rest of my friends but no one was available. My phone rang)

Celwenkosini : Vela

I don't know who the hell is that. I'm glad you are still awake, I just want to give you heads up. Mabaso you will be hearing from my...

(Not Vela but Mathada. I knew what that call was about and I wasn't interested)

Celwenkosini : Mathada I can't talk now! Do whatever you want to do. I don't give a shit

(Silence)

Mathada : Is everything ok?

Celwenkosini : No! I need to go to the hospital

Mathada : It's 03h00 am

Celwenkosini : My uncle is dying, ok? I can't talk now.

Mathada : What? Where are you?

Celwenkosini : At my house. I can't drive now. I don't know but I'm not feeling well myself and my uncle is just lying here unconscious. I'm still waiting for the ambulance

Mathada : Wait wait wait. What happened?

Celwenkosini : The ambulance is here. We are going to the hospital

(I hung up)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(Ok the past couple of hours were really bad. I couldn't go to umthandazi with Mntungwa because Nkos'inami came back home before I could go to Mabaso's house and he wasn't feeling well and later the razor cuts on his hands and on his chest were bleeding. I didn't 't know why he went to the sangoma to do all these things of cutting himself. Nkos'inami was just a weird person. In the early hours of this morning I received a call from my son telling me that my brother collapsed. I didn't even know what my brother was doing at Celwenkosini's house. I had to drive myself to Johannesburg because my husband wasn't feeling well. I was on the phone with Luyanda)

Moy'omuhle : Your brother is sick

Luyanda : Muzi? Sick?

Moy'omuhle : He collapsed

Luyanda : What? Where?

Moy'omuhle : Endlini ka Celwe. They are in the hospital now

Luyanda : E Johannesburg? What was he doing in Johannesburg?

Moy'omuhle : I don't know Luh

Luyanda : Are you driving?

Moy'omuhle : Yes, sengila e Johannesburg. I'm going to the hospital

Luyanda : Sisi ukhuluma kanjani ne phone u driver? Yazini I'll be there emahoreni amubalwa azayo

Moy'omuhle : What about work?

Luyanda : Work can wait. This is an emergency. Let me call Mholi

Moy'omuhle : Please utshele no Lindeka kanye no Olwethu. I'll call Mabutho when I get to the hospital

Luyanda : They don't know?

Moy'omuhle : No

Luyanda : Ok. Please drive safely

(I hung up and my phone fell on my feet. I tried to take it and the next thing I heard was my car smashing on the car that was in front of me)

Moy'omuhle : Holy shit!

(A tall muscular old man got out of the car. What have I done? I was so scared)

Man : What the hell is wrong with you woman?

Moy'omuhle : I'm sorry. I'm sorry

Man : Do you see the damage you've caused?

(Men are scared of tears right? So I started crying)

Moy'omuhle : Yes. I don't know what happened.

Man : Get out of the car!

Moy'omuhle : No

(He laughed and rubbed his face)

Man : No?

Moy'omuhle : Look

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I'm sorry about your car but I really need to go now.

Man : Unbelievable!

Moy'omuhle : Take my registration. Bye

Man : Ey! Do you know who I am?

Moy'omuhle : Uhhhh.. No. Bye

(I drove off. Leaving him behind. I know what I did was wrong but these things happen. I drove to the hospital and my son was there)

Moy'omuhle : Celwe!!!

Celwenkosini : Mother

(We hugged)

Moy'omuhle : How is he?

Celwenkosini : I don't know. Basa busy o doctor

Moy'omuhle : What happened Celwe?

Celwenkosini : I don't know Mah. He was bleeding and waquleka

Moy'omuhle : Bleeding? Ubelimele?... Celwe you don't look fine my boy. Wena u right?

Celwenkosini : Angazi yazi angazi... Doctor how is my father? I mean my uncle

(Yes between Nkosi and Muzi, Celwe preferred to call Muzi by father)

Doctor : Muzi Mngomezulu?

Celwenkosini : Yes

Doctor : He is still unconscious but stable. We are doing everything in our power to keep him alive

Celwenkosini : Please do. I can't lose him Doc. I can't

Moy'omuhle : Can we see him?

(Doctor looked at Celwenkosini)

Celwenkosini : Oh this is my mother. Mr Mngomezulu is her brother

Doctor : Ok. Of course you can see him. Please follow me

Celwenkosini : Mr Mathada!

(What? I couldn't believe it. The man I ran away from just walked in. Vuleka mhlaba ngingene)

Moy'omuhle : Oh no (I murmured)

Mathada : Mabaso

(I kept my head down.)

Celwenkosini : I can't believe you are here

Mathada : I'm not as cold as you are laddie . How is your uncle?

Celwenkosini : He is... He will be fine.

(Celwenkosini phone rang)

Celwenkosini : Please excuse me. I need to take this... Mr Mathada, this is my mother.

(Celwenkosini walked away from us and I wanted to pee)

Mathada : HI... You must be Mrs Mabaso

(I slowly lifted up my face and shock was written all over his face)

Mathada : You!!

Moy'omuhle : I know what I did and now you see why I needed to go. Sir I'm sorry about your car. I'll take care of it

Mathada : Let me conclude that all the Mabaso's are instigators

Moy'omuhle : Oh. If you say so...Doc shall we?

Doctor : Of course

Mathada : And what about me?

Moy'omuhle : I don't know. I'm here to see my brother

(This Mathada looked like he hadn't slept for days. His shirt sleeves were rolled up. He was a good looking old man but with a load of attitude, he reminded me of Mehluco Somehow. My man was going to look exactly like this at that age. His beard was greyish and his skin was caramel. I wondered how my son was involved with that man)

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(CELWENKOSINI)

(These calls from work were irritating as fuck. My uncle has to be transferred to Singapore Hospital)

Moy'omuhle : He is going to be fine Celwe. Don't worry

Celwenkosini : What if uyafa?

Moy'omuhle : No don't say that

Celwenkosini : We can't lose him

Moy'omuhle : Your friends were here while you were busy with those doctors.

Celwenkosini : Where are they?

Moy'omuhle : I don't know.

Celwenkosini : And the advocate?

Moy'omuhle : Who?

Celwenkosini : Oh there he is

(Mathada came with two cups of coffee and he handed one to my mother)

Mathada : Some caffeine will do... Here

(I looked at him and at my mother)

Moy'omuhle : Thanks

Celwenkosini : What about me? You know what? I don't care....Why are you still here?

Mathada : We need to talk

Celwenkosini : I can't talk now... I told you to go ahead and sue us

Moy'omuhle : What?

Celwenkosini : Don't worry about it Mah

(Muzi's phone rang and I answered it)

Zulu I've been trying to get hold of you. The cops were here and they found the ARVs.

(I was confused)

Mzwayi are you still there?

(I hung up)

Moy'omuhle : Who was that?

Celwenkosini : I don't know....We need to go mother

Moy'omuhle : Others are at your house

Celwenkosini : Obani?

Moy'omuhle : Your aunt and your cousin

Celwenkosini : Oh ok

Moy'omuhle : Thanks for the coffee

(Mathada smiled)

Mathada : Pleasure is all mine

Celwenkosini : We need to go. Thanks for coming Mathada

Mathada : Call me

Celwenkosini : Fine

(My mother and I walked away. Vela, Nikita, Menzi and Mbuso were outside the hospital.)

Nikita : Baby

(She hugged me and she broke the hug when she saw my mother)

Celwenkosini : Majita... This is oledi

Vela : HI

Moy'omuhle : Hello

Hi (They all said)

Celwenkosini : Mah these are my friends

Moy'omuhle : I'm glad to meet them

(My mother smiled and looked at Nikita.)

Moy'omuhle : How are you, young lady?

Nikita : I'm well, mother.

Moy'omuhle : Good... Celwe uzongifica endlini or?

Celwenkosini : No

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you can go. I see my car is here now

(Mathada joined us. Why was he following us around?)

Mathada : Mrs Mabaso may I have a word with you? About the damages of my car of course

Celwenkosini : What?

Moy'omuhle : Kube nengozi kade ngiza la

Celwenkosini : Accident?

(I looked at my mother's car and it looked fine but I can't say the same about Kgosi's car)

Celwenkosini : Damn!

Mathada : Exactly

Moy'omuhle : Don't stress yourself about it son

Mathada : Yah. This is between me and your mother

(Mathada pulled my mother by her waist distancing themselves from us)

Vela : Injani I ankele?

Celwenkosini : Akekho grand jo...You came with my car?

Vela : Yeah jo I thought you would need it.

Celwenkosini : No no but it's ok

Menzi : Where is your uncle pho?

Celwenkosini : They are transferring him to Singapore hospital and I need to go home for a few days

Mbuso : Don't worry about work, I'll take care of the trucking business and if there is any crisis I'll give you a call

(Mbuso was my business partner)

Celwenkosini : Thank you. I'm sure Belinda will handle Mabaso media

Vela : Of course. Do you need anything?

Nikita : Anything baby

Celwenkosini : No, I'm fine. Thank you all for coming but I really need to go now

Nikita : Can we talk?

Celwenkosini : I'll call you Nikki

(I went to my car. My mother and Mathada were still talking. I hoped that he wasn't going to involve the police in that whole situation)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

Mathada : Please ensure that something like this doesn't repeat itself. What you did was wrong and against the law

Moy'omuhle : I know. I was under a lot of stress but it won't happen again

Mathada : Let me take you home. Your son is not here so...

Moy'omuhle : I'll be fine. Go home and freshen up

Mathada : Do I smell that bad Mrs Mabaso?

(I couldn't stop myself from laughing)

Moy'omuhle : No but you need some rest

Mathada : Keys

Moy'omuhle : What?

Mathada : Your car keys. I'm taking you home

(He was very controlling)

Moy'omuhle : I see but what about your car?

Mathada : Don't worry about it. Someone will come and pick it up

Moy'omuhle : Oh.

(We got inside my car and he drove off)

Moy'omuhle : How do you know my son?

Mathada : That mischief maker of yours? Oh that one tarnished my name and I want to sue him

Moy'omuhle : Please don't do that Mr Mathada

Mathada : I won't

(Oh that was unexpected)

Moy'omuhle : Really?

Mathada : You changed the whole thing.

Moy'omuhle : Me? How?

Mathada : Your son is a very.... Uh Uhmmm precocious man. You must be proud of him. You know I've been reading a lot about him.

Moy'omuhle : Yes I'm proud of my son

Mathada : Before all this drama he created my daughter told me about him and I wanted to take her to Mabaso media for her to gain mastery in journalism.

Moy'omuhle : How old is she?

Mathada : 18 years old and she....

(Nkos'inami was calling)

Moy'omuhle : Magaye

Nkos'inami : How is Muzi?

Moy'omuhle : He is going to be fine. Sebemudlulisele e Singapore

Nkos'inami : And where are you?

Moy'omuhle : I'm on my way from the hospital

Nkos'inami : Where is Nkosini?

Moy'omuhle : Home... Ngiyamulandela siya endlini yakhe.

Nkos'inami : When are you coming back? I need you here

Moy'omuhle : Probably by tonight

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Nkosi?

(I looked at my phone screen. Wow he hung up on me. I sighed)

Mathada : Are you ok?

Moy'omuhle : Yes

Mathada : I see... Was that Mr Mabaso?

Moy'omuhle : No Kgosi. Mr Mabaso died long time ago

(Silence)

Mathada : I'm really sorry to hear that

Moy'omuhle : It's ok

Mathada : It must be hard raising a son as a single parent

Moy'omuhle : U Celwe unobaba Kgosi

Mathada : Oh yah

Moy'omuhle : Yes

Mathada : You got married after his father passed away?

Moy'omuhle : Yes. His father and I were not married.

Mathada : How did he die?

Moy'omuhle : He was killed.... I mean he was sick

(He looked at me and raised his eyebrow)

Mathada : You don't sound like someone who knows what she is talking about

Moy'omuhle : Why do I feel like I'm in a court of law right now?

(He laughed and his eyes dropped)

Mathada : I'm really sorry for your loss Moy'omuhle.

Moy'omuhle : I've survived all these years

Mathada : How are things going between you and your husband?

Moy'omuhle : Very well

Mathada : Do tell me if he gives you problems.

Moy'omuhle : Uzokwenzani?

Mathada : Nothing a few bullets can't solve (He laughed)

(I didn't get the joke)

Mathada : I'm joking

Moy'omuhle : Look I don't want my family to see you

Mathada : I understand.

(He stopped the car)

Moy'omuhle : Are you going to be fine?

Mathada : Yes I'll call my driver

Moy'omuhle : Thank you but you didn't have to drive me all the way here

Mathada : It's ok

(He got out of my car and I jumped into the driver's seat. He rested his arms on my window)

Mathada : You are a very beautiful woman and you deserve the world Moy'omuhle

(I couldn't speak, I just swallowed and he said that and walked away)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I was sitting with Mabutho in my car)

Celwenkosini : Kanti uphi u Mah?

Mabutho : Don't worry she is coming

Celwenkosini : Ijozi le Mabutho

Mabutho : She will be fine.... How is my father? Ngitshele ivari
bafo

(I sighed)

Celwenkosini : He wasn't looking good but he will be fine

Mabutho : I need to go back home

Celwenkosini : We are all going home as soon as my mother
gets here. Lapho ngikhathela ibhadi bro

Mabutho : Ngiyacava

Celwenkosini : Who else is here?

Mabutho : UNcane ne sisteri nje kphela

Celwenkosini : And your mother?

Mabutho : Use Sylvester. She had to look after the kids

Celwenkosini : Ok... Let's go in

Mabutho : Sho

(We went inside and Luyanda hugged me)

Luyanda : How are you boy boy?

(I shrugged)

Luyanda : How is Muzi? Is he going to be fine kodwa?

Celwenkosini : I hope so

Olwethu : What happened Nkosini?

Celwenkosini : I don't know Olwethu. He was fine and then he came to my room to ask for painkillers. The next thing there was blood... Eish angazi jo

Olwethu : We need to go to Singapore hospital

Celwenkosini : Yeah yeah. I need to pack a few things

Luyanda : Are you hungry?

Celwenkosini : No thanks

(My mother walked in)

Celwenkosini : Where were you Moy'omuhle?

Moy'omuhle : Kahle kancane Celwe...We need to go

Celwenkosini : What happened to Mathada's car? Oledi do you know how expensive that car is?

Moy'omuhle : I'll handle it. Go and get your stuff

(I shook my head and went to my room)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(We arrived late in Khayelisha. We found Mabaso sitting in the living room drinking beer)

Mabaso : Don't try to cry your way out of this. Don't try to lie or I'll catch you in it, Don't try to make me feel sorry for you. Just because I'm blonde don't think I'm dumb (He sang)

(Oh Mabaso and his Dolly Parton songs.)

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa

Mabaso : Yah. Baphi ababulali? They are sick. Baguliswa unembeza?

Moy'omuhle : Kanti uphi u Nkos'inami?

Mabaso : He ran to Port Shepstone. He is always on the run ever since he was young

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : I need to call him. We need to go to the hospital

(Mabaso laughed)

Mabaso : Bazovela obala.

(We all looked at each other)

Moy'omuhle : I need to make a call outside

Luyanda : Ok mtakababa

(I walked out and I tried to call Nkosi but he didn't pick up. I turned around and Mabaso was standing next to me)

Moy'omuhle : Baba. Ungithusile

Mabaso : It was them makoti. They killed my son ishilo inyanga

Moy'omuhle : What? You went to the sangoma?

Mabaso : Yeah. Your husband and your brother killed Mehluko

Moy'omuhle : That's crazy

Mabaso : Mxm. Isangoma ke told me that the people who had a hand in Mehluko's death will show themselves. Ziyabhibha manje izingcabo zabo angithi? They thought they would kill my son and get away with it? Never. nami ngiyazihamba izangoma njengabo. They will pay and believe me when I say what they are going through is nothing compared to what is coming. Ngu Mabaso mina u Mntungwa u Mbulazi omnyama. Angisinsangu angibhenywa. They will pay. Bye makoti

(He walked away and I was so confused)

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(CELWENKOSINI)

(Muzi's phone has been ringing non stop. I was starting to think that maybe it was a bad idea for me to keep it because I couldn't stop myself from going through it and a lot of things didn't make sense to me)

(Luyanda walked in my bedroom)

Luyanda : Dimples food is ready downstairs

(Silence)

Luyanda : Celwenkosini Mabaso I'm talking to you!

Celwenkosini : Yeah yeah yeah.

Luyanda : Yeah what?

Celwenkosini : Uhhmm. What were you saying?

(Luyanda rolled her eyes)

Luyanda : You need to eat

Celwenkosini : I'm not hungry

Luyanda : You are losing weight

Celwenkosini : No

Luyanda : I'm not asking you Nkosini I'm telling you

Celwenkosini : Ok

Luyanda : Are you ok?

Celwenkosini : Do I look ok?

Luyanda : Celwenkosini

Celwenkosini : I'm sorry...I'm just tired Ncane

Luyanda : I know boy boy but stop worrying about Muzi, he is going to be fine.

Celwenkosini : And if he doesn't?

Luyanda : Don't even think about it

Celwenkosini : Yeah right

Luyanda : Is that his phone?

Celwenkosini : Yes

Luyanda : Ok. Come and eat. I'll give you some pills to help you sleep

Celwenkosini : Thank you

Luyanda : No problem

Celwenkosini : How are you Ncane? I know things have been hectic lately and we hardly spoke

Luyanda : I'm actually fine. My baby is kicking (She laughed)

Celwenkosini : That's good

Luyanda : I just want things to get back to normal at work. Those investigations are driving me insane honestly

Celwenkosini : They are still running the investigation?

Luyanda : Unfortunately. There has been some missing Arvs

Celwenkosini : What? How is that even possible?

Luyanda : I have no idea but apparently there is someone behind the whole thing

Celwenkosini : Obviously

Luyanda : But who and why? People steal Arvs now? Really?

Celwenkosini : People find everything useful nowadays

Luyanda : Hopefully they will get whoever is responsible for it soon

(I quickly remembered the call I received at the hospital)

Celwenkosini : Wait. You said Arvs?

Luyanda : Are you serious right now? Kanti bewungangilalele all this time?

Celwenkosini : No no no I was... There is just a lot in my mind.

Luyanda : Yes Arvs...I'm hungry, please follow me.

(My phone rang)

Celwenkosini : I don't know this number... Please go and I'll follow you now

Luyanda : Don't take too long

Celwenkosini : I won't... Mabaso (I answered)

Have you seen my father?

(Luyanda walked out)

Celwenkosini : And who is this?

O bowa le Karabo. Where is my father?

Celwenkosini : Karabo?

Karabo : Oh God! Yes Karabo Mathada

Celwenkosini : Oh yes now I remember you. How are you
Karabo?

(Where did she get my personal numbers?)

Karabo : Ke sharp. Do you know where I could possibly find my
father?

Celwenkosini : No I don't. I'm in Khayelisha

Karabo : Khayelisha?

Celwenkosini : Yes, Home.

Karabo : Ok thanks. Bye

Celwenkosini : Wait wait. Don't hung up

Karabo : What?

Celwenkosini : Where did you get my number?

Karabo : Does it matter?

Celwenkosini : No

Karabo : Bye Celwe

Celwenkosini : No wait.

Karabo : What now?

Celwenkosini : When last did you see him?

Karabo : A couple of hours ago. He came here and took a shower and then he left

Celwenkosini : He is probably busy somewhere. You know your father

Karabo : I do

Celwenkosini : Is this your number?

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : Rabo?

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : Fuck! She hung up on me

(My phone rang again. Jabu)

Celwenkosini : J. Is everything okay?

Jabu : Sir I'm sorry to call you at this time but I need your go ahead.

Celwenkosini : Talk to me

Jabu : There is an ongoing investigation in one of the Hospitals, one of the biggest hospitals and I want to go there.

Celwenkosini : Outside of Johannesburg?

Jabu : Yes sir. The hospital is in Khayelisha....Sing...wait....Yes
Singapore hospital. Ring a bell?

Celwenkosini : I'm from Khayelisha Jabu

(He laughed)

Jabu : Do I have your go ahead?

Celwenkosini : I know about that investigation and I think it
pointless for you to go there... I mean you won't come back
with anything useful. They are still running an investigation

Jabu : I know that but

Celwenkosini : But nothing Jabu. Let's wait for now. Look, I'm in
Khayelisha and I will keep you posted. Ok?

Jabu : But how will you....

Celwenkosini : I got this. Have yourself a good night

(I hung up and I went downstairs)

Celwenkosini : What time are we going to the hospital tomorrow?

Moy'omuhle : Ekuseni

Celwenkosini : Did you get hold of your husband?

Moy'omuhle : Your father Celwe

Celwenkosini : He is not my father...Where is Mabutho and Olwethu?

Luyanda : They had to go. Mam'Lee needed them

Celwenkosini : Oh yah

Luyanda : Who was calling you?

Celwenkosini : Work

Luyanda : At this time?

Celwenkosini : Ncane I run two businesses

(Luyanda laughed. My mother's phone rang)

Moy'omuhle : I need to take this

(She looked at us)

Moy'omuhle : HI

(She stood up and went to her room)

Luyanda : Ngizwa kuthiwa unentombi yendiya

(I laughed)

Celwenkosini : Who told you?

Luyanda : So it's true?

Celwenkosini : Nikita is not my girlfriend. Ncane I don't have a girlfriend

Luyanda : You have what? Fuck buddies who call you baby in front of your mother?

Celwenkosini : It's complicated and I would rather not talk about it... How is Mholi?

Luyanda : Mholi is just Mholi.

Celwenkosini : When is he making you his wife?

Luyanda : Soon actually

Celwenkosini : Are you kidding me?

Luyanda : No

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I'm serious. Yazi ufuna sishade before I give birth. Isn't that crazy?

Celwenkosini : He is a pastor's son

Luyanda : Yeah right. I can't get married now. Look at me, dimples. I'm fat so I can't be looking like a penguin in my wedding gown. He will have to wait

(I laughed)

Celwenkosini : You are so dramatic

Luyanda : No. (She laughed)

Celwenkosini : You need to understand where he is coming from. His father is a pastor and obviously it won't look too good for his son to have a baby engashadanga

Luyanda : So this is not about me? Us? It's about the baby?

Celwenkosini : Ingane yenu Ncane

Luyanda : Oh please

Celwenkosini : Wena Ncane udlala ngenceku ngoba ithula

(She laughed out loud)

Luyanda : Mholi? thula? He doesn't even go to church ke ngikutshele.

Celwenkosini : You are not serious right now

Luyanda : I'm dead serious.

Celwenkosini : Yeah right... Tell me more about this investigation

Luyanda : No. It's confidential

Celwenkosini : I'm family

Luyanda : No Nkosini. Usufuna ngiphule izifungo zami phela manje

Celwenkosini : Whatever

(My mother came back and she looked at us)

Celwenkosini : Zithini Moy'omuhle?

Moy'omuhle : I need to go out for a few minutes

Celwenkosini : Eeh?

Moy'omuhle : A friend of mine is here to see me

Luyanda : Why don't you tell her to come in?

Moy'omuhle : I can't... Celwe please wash the dishes mase niqedile

Celwenkosini : Eh! Dishes?

Moy'omuhle : That's what I said

Luyanda : Sisi is everything Ok?

Moy'omuhle : Yes. I'll be back now

(She walked out)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I couldn't believe it. What was wrong with that man? I drove to Shisanyama and indeed he was there outside his car)

Moy'omuhle : Are you crazy?

May I come in?

(He got in)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi are you trying to get me killed?

Mathada : Killed? Look I needed to see you

Moy'omuhle : How did you find me?

Mathada : I asked around?

Moy'omuhle : I told you that I was coming here and you decided to follow me around? What's wrong with you? What do you want from me?

Mathada : I want you

Moy'omuhle : Jesus!

Mathada : I know I sound berserk right now and so be it. I lost myself the moment I saw you

(I laughed. Kgosi was crazy)

Moy'omuhle : You are really out of your mind. Do you know how old I am? Wena ke? Kgosi you are old and I'm sure that you have a wife and kids

Mathada : I don't have a wife, she died and I made a promise to myself that I'll never love again but you broke that promise maZulu. You came into my life and you made me infirm

Moy'omuhle : maZulu? Waze kanjani isibongo sami?

Mathada : You are responsible for how I feel right now. Do you know how long it took me to get here? For a woman?

Moy'omuhle I don't run after women. I don't do that shit but look at me now....I'm 44 years old and I thought... (He sighed)

(Ok he wasn't going to answer that. Wait... he was younger than me.)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi I'm sorry about your wife but you can't hold me accountable for your craziness

Mathada : Do you honestly think that I chose to be crazy?
Moy'omuhle you crashed into my car and then I saw you.
Damn! I'm not weak and especially when it comes to women but you? You....

Moy'omuhle : I did nothing. Kgosi ngishadile and I cannot be seen with another man. What if my husband was home ngoba kade ungifonela?

Mathada : That is of no particular importance...Moy'omuhle I don't give a pin.

Moy'omuhle : Really now?

Mathada : Yes really. I'm not going to talk about your husband here. I don't know him and he is none of my concern. I want you woman

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi I can't

(Why was he making me weak? I was 48 years old and married for crying out loud. Was it his looks? Maybe he reminded me so much of Mehluko.)

Mathada : You can sthandwa sami

(No no, my ovary exploded, I swear . I had to go fast)

Moy'omuhle : I need to go. Please leave

Mathada : When am I going to see you again? Forget I asked that. Tomorrow we are going out for breakfast

(Nkos'inami and I never went out for anything)

Moy'omuhle : You and who?

Mathada : You...Moy'omuhle I don't mind staying in this township until you give me what I want.

Moy'omuhle : You sound ridiculous right now

(He pulled me by my chin. His lips crashed to mine. I was lost in the moment. What the fuck was wrong with me? He pulled away and looked into my eyes. I was so embarrassed)

Mathada : Don't fight it sweetheart. You and I know that us bumping into each other wasn't really an incident. Goodnight mme Zulu

(He got out of my car and I took a deep sigh. Moy'omuhle that was very stupid of you)

Moy'omuhle : Fuck! (I muttered)

(I started my car and drove back to my house. I found Luyanda sleeping on the couch)

Luyanda : Sisi

Moy'omuhle : Where is Celwe?

Luyanda : Sleeping. Where were you?

Moy'omuhle : Out... Why aren't you sleeping?

Luyanda : Without you?

Moy'omuhle : Luh I'm old

Luyanda : Old in the street of Khayelisha. I saw your car driving out of the gate. Kanti ubekephi umngani wakho?

Moy'omuhle : Shisanyama. She had a flat tire and she needed my help

Luyanda : I see

(That kiss kept crossing my mind. I hadn't felt like that in.... 25 years)

Luyanda : Moy'omuhle Zulu you do remember that you are Nkos'inami Cele's wife. Right?

Moy'omuhle : What?

Luyanda : Oh you forgot?

Moy'omuhle : No...I mean yes. Why are you even asking me anything like that?

Luyanda : Because that smile on your face could only mean one thing. A new man in your life

Moy'omuhle : That's crazy

Luyanda : Dadewethu you are the most beautiful woman I've ever seen in my whole life. You are aging like a fine wine.

Amadoda aphenduka nawe lawudlula khona even young boys and I know that ukhona lo osethathe isibindi sakhe wakuqonda ngqo but I want you to remember Nkos'inami Cele, Lendoda owathi I do kuyona, That ruthless man who is my cousin.

Uyamazi dadewethu and please remember that no matter what you do Nkosi can't find out.

Moy'omuhle : Ngenzenjani Luh?

Luyanda : I don't know mtakababa. Wenza isinqumo esinzulu kakhulu ngokushada no Nkos'inami ungakaboni ukuthi umhlaba ukuphatheleni after Mehluko's death. Goodnight sisi

(She walked away and I couldn't help myself from crying)

12

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(The following day we were all getting ready to go to the hospital. Nkos'inami, wasn't picking up my calls)

Celwenkosini : Mother, how long does it take to tie up your dreadlocks kanti? We are running late

Moy'omuhle : I'm almost done. Where is Luyanda?

Celwenkosini : Somewhere in this house eating. Bomber is sick

Moy'omuhle : That dog is always sick lately

Celwenkosini : Maybe he doesn't want to be in Khayelisha

Moy'omuhle : Take it back to Johannesburg.... Celwe tell me about Kgosi Mathada

Celwenkosini : Why?

Moy'omuhle : Because he...he.. he.

Celwenkosini : He is what?

Moy'omuhle : He wants to sue Mabaso media

Celwenkosini : Oh that... Come let me help with your hair

(I smiled remembering how his father used to love brushing my hair)

Moy'omuhle : Ungangiqinisi ke (I laughed)

Celwenkosini : I won't... Mathada won't be suing Mabaso media, mother, he knows that he got nothing on us. The story was verified and we had all the facts

Moy'omuhle : He is the best. The case was won fair and square

Celwenkosini : You don't know that man Mah. Isigebengu leya advocate and that man he was representing is one of his partners in some shady dealings

Moy'omuhle : Shady dealings?

Celwenkosini : Yah. I'm done, Let's go

Moy'omuhle : What shady dealings are you talking about?

Celwenkosini : Why are you so keen to know about this man? Is he threatening you mother?

Moy'omuhle : No no no. I was just curious

Celwenkosini : Oh yah

Let's go good people

(Luyanda was shouting from downstairs)

Moy'omuhle : Coming

Celwenkosini : I've been having some weird dreams

Moy'omuhle : Dreams? Come

(I grabbed my bag and we walked out of my room)

Celwenkosini : I've been dreaming about some man that is covered in blood.

Moy'omuhle : Kumele ukhiphe inyongo

Celwenkosini : Mah, I'm serious here. Do you remember that I started having these dreams since I was young?

Moy'omuhle : Yes and that because you spent a lot of time watching horror movies so what were you expecting?

Celwenkosini : You don't get it. Yekela Moy'omuhle

Moy'omuhle : No Celwe I get it. You need to st... Oh Mabutho you are here? Good

Mabutho : Oledi ninjani?

Moy'omuhle : Siyaphila. Where is Lindeka?

Mabutho : She was on the phone outside

Moy'omuhle : Olwethu?

Mabutho : I don't know uthe somfica esibhedlela

Moy'omuhle : Ok

Mabutho : Bafo

Celwenkosini : Sho bafo

Luyanda : Let's go. Ubaba akahambi?

Moy'omuhle : Ay ay let's leave Mabaso. I'm not in the mood for his drama

Celwenkosini : Hau Mah!

Moy'omuhle : No Celwenkosini

Celwenkosini : Fine. Mabutho you are coming with me. I oledi lizohamba no Ncaneh no Mam'Lee

Mabutho : Akuna flob

Moy'omuhle : Please drive safe Celwe

Celwenkosini : I should be the one to tell you that after what you did to Mathada's car

(We laughed. We all walked out and drove to the hospital)

Moy'omuhle : Maka Mabutho how are you kodwa?

Lindeka : Kunzima sisi but kuzolunga. I'm worried about Muzi what if udinga igazi futhi?

Luyanda : I doubt that they will need to do a transfusion. We would have known by now

Lindeka : I hope so phela the person who helped him the last time is no longer alive

Moy'omuhle : I know (I sighed)

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Sometimes I wish that my mother was still alive. yazi it feels like we have no one sometimes

Luyanda : Ay mtakababa lokho akulona iqiniso

Moy'omuhle : I know. I'm just saying

Lindeka : Where is Nkos'inami?

Moy'omuhle : I don't know. He is not picking up my calls

Lindeka : What? From when?

Moy'omuhle : Uyamazi u Magaye Lindeka

Luyanda : What do you mean by saying she knows Nkosi? U Nkosi wenzani?

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : He is always busy

Luyanda : Your phone is ringing

Moy'omuhle : Who is it?

(I looked at the screen and it was Kgosi Mathada. I looked at Lindeka who was sitting next to me and cleared my throat)

Moy'omuhle : Hi

Mathada : Mme Zulu. Good Morning

Moy'omuhle : Morning...Look,I'm driving Mr Mathada and I can't talk to you right now.

Mathada : Where are you going?

Moy'omuhle : Singapore hospital. Ngiyobona umfowethu

Mathada : Ok I'll see you now

Moy'omuhle : No no no. You can't...(I looked at Lindeka who was staring at me) I mean...you can't come to the hospital. We will discuss the issue yemoto yakho later

Mathada : What are you talking about?

(Silence)

Mathada : Your husband is there? Fine. Have a good day

Moy'omuhle : I'm sorry

Mathada : I love you

(I swallowed roughly and hung up)

Lindeka : Who was that?

Moy'omuhle : Omunye nje umuntu engashayisa imoto yakhe

Luyanda : Nkosini told me about what happened yazi unenhlanhla ngoba akabizanga amaphoyisa

Moy'omuhle : I know.

(We finally arrived at the hospital and guess what? Nkos'inami was there sitting inside his car.)

Moy'omuhle : u Celwenkosini no Mabutho ba late

Lindeka : Nayi imoto ka Nkosini

Moy'omuhle : Ok good. You guys can go in. I need to speak to my husband

Luyanda : Ok

(I stood on by his window and Nkos'inami was on his phone and he was wearing a smile I've last seen in years on his face)

Nkos'inami : No baba uyakukhumbula boy

(Who was he talking to? He sat up and he saw me. He hung up the call and rolled down the window)

Moy'omuhle : Hi

(He was just staring at me. He rubbed his face)

Nkos'inami : Mageba wami waze wamuhle

Moy'omuhle : Thanks.. I didn't know that you were here

(He got out of the car and kissed me from my lips down to my neck)

Nkos'inami : I missed you

Moy'omuhle : You did?

(He pulled away and looked at me with confusion all over his face)

Nkos'inami : What kind of a question is that?

Moy'omuhle : If you really missed me then why didn't you come back home?

Nkos'inami : Home? Kanti kuphi ekhaya Moy'omuhle?

Moy'omuhle : I'm not doing this with you here

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sorry. How are you feeling now?

Nkos'inami : I'm fine as you can see

Moy'omuhle : Yah. Are you here to see Muzi?

Nkos'inami : Yes

Moy'omuhle : Ok let's go

Nkos'inami : Wait. You go I'll wait here

Moy'omuhle : Waiting for who?

Nkos'inami : Moy'omuhle!

Moy'omuhle : Sorry

Nkos'inami : Mageba you know that I hate it when you ask me imibuzo engapheli

Moy'omuhle : Fine

Nkos'inami : You can go now

(Wow)

Moy'omuhle : Nkosi we need to talk.

(His eyes were all over)

Nkos'inami : Not here. Not now. I'll come and fetch you later.
Ok?

Moy'omuhle : Nkos'inami I'm your wife and right now I feel like
some sort of a side chick

(Silence. Nkos'inami was busy looking around and at his watch)

Moy'omuhle : Why are you here? You know what? I don't care

(I walked inside the hospital and I saw two doctors who were
carrying boxes of condoms. Celwenkosini came out of nowhere
and he saw those doctors and he hid behind a pot plant. I
looked at him and he shook his head. Celwenkosini did not
bring his journalism to that hospital.No ways. I joined others at
Muzi's ward and the doctor was there.)

Moy'omuhle : Doctor, is he going to be fine?

Doctor : At this stage it's really hard to say Mrs Cele. We've run all the tests and everything seemed normal. Let's just pray that he wakes up soon

Moy'omuhle : Oh my goodness

Doctor : He is stable. Don't lose hope Mrs Cele. We are doing everything in our best

Moy'omuhle : Please do.

(I looked at Mabutho holding Muzi's hand. It was hard for Mabutho watching his father laying in there)

Moy'omuhle : He can't lose his father Doc

Doctor : I know

(Moy'omuhle sighed and Celwenkosini walked in. Doctor walked out)

Moy'omuhle : Celwe what were you doing?

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Ngane ka Mehluko!

Celwenkosini : Mah, I need to go. Sitting here watching him...

Moy'omuhle : The doctor said he is going to be fine

Celwenkosini : They don't even know what is wrong with him so how are they going to help him?

(I looked at everyone)

Moy'omuhle : Celwe please. Stop being so negative. We need to be strong for Mabutho no Lindeka

Celwenkosini : I know. Yazi ngibone u Ndosi lapha emnyango

Moy'omuhle : Yes he said he is here to see Muzi, I don't know why he is still outside.

Celwenkosini : He left

Moy'omuhle : What?

Celwenkosini : Yes, He left with those boxes awanikwe odokotela

Moy'omuhle : Boxes? U Nkosi uhlanganaphi namabhokisi?

Celwenkosini : I don't know

Luyanda : What are you two talking about?

Celwenkosini : Nothing important Ncane

Luyanda : Ohhoo..

(Luyanda looked at Celwenkosini and me)

Lindeka : I think we should go. Ukuba lana nje it's depressing me

(I hugged Lindeka)

Luyanda : Yes maybe we should go

Mabutho : Yes

Celwenkosini : I need to talk to him. Please leave us for a moment

Moy'omuhle : Ok

(We walked out)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I looked at my uncle)

Celwenkosini : Zulu, Ndabezitha. We need you baba. You need to get out of this hospital. U Mabutho uyakudinga Grey and your wife is not coping. (I sighed) You are like a father to me. I have no one Grey and maybe I need you more than everyone else. Please wake up. You are strong, Zulu and we both know that you don't belong here. This place is for the weak (I laughed)...Vuka ndoda

(I held his hand and he squeezed my hand. That was a good sign)

Celwenkosini : Mageba

(I walked out and Mabutho was waiting for me in my car)

Celwenkosini : Bafo

(He sighed)

Mabutho : Lizobhoda I tayma bafo

Celwenkosini : No he is not going to die

Mabutho : Wazi kanjani. Umbonile nje elele lapha

Celwenkosini : Give him some time and uzovuka

Mabutho : Yah right

Celwenkosini : Kuzoba grand. Uzobona

(I smiled)

Mabutho : I hope so

Celwenkosini : O Mah bahambile?

(My phone rang)

Mabutho : Yeah and I need some beer

(I laughed)

Celwenkosini : Mabaso

Celwenkosini

Celwenkosini : Karabo

Karabo : Oh so now you know my voice

Celwenkosini : You have the most beautiful voice

Karabo : Charmer... I wanted to thank you for the other day. I was worried about my father

Celwenkosini : No problem. U grand?

Karabo : I'm bored

Celwenkosini : So you called me because you are bored?

(She laughed)

Karabo : Maybe... When are you coming back to Jozi?

Celwenkosini : Just say it Rabo. You miss me

Karabo : I don't even know you that much

Celwenkosini : Yet you miss me

(She laughed)

Karabo : No I don't... Are you driving?

Celwenkosini : Yah. I'm coming back to Johannesburg tomorrow and maybe I might help you with your boredom

Karabo : Ka nete?

Celwenkosini : Yes. We could have dinner maybe

Karabo : I would love that

Celwenkosini : Good but I don't want your father to sue me for that

(We laughed)

Karabo : He is not here.

Celwenkosini : Where is he?

Karabo : I don't know. He said he would be away for a few days

Celwenkosini : Ok... See you tomorrow

Karabo : Sharp

(I hung up and Mabutho was staring at me)

Celwenkosini : What?

Mabutho : You are going back to Johannesburg already?

Celwenkosini : Yeah.

Mabutho : But you said you were going to stay for a few weeks

Celwenkosini : I know but my business needs me Mabutho.

Mabutho : Ay ngiyakuzwa bafo.

Celwenkosini : Come with me

Mabutho : What?

Celwenkosini : I'm serious. I want you to learn a few things at Mehluko trucking before you join us

Mabutho : I tayma alikho grand Nkosini

Celwenkosini : I know that but you being here won't change anything

Mabutho : Maybe you are right

Celwenkosini : Vele I'm right

(We drove home and my mother was still not home)

Mabutho : I really need that beer

Celwenkosini : Take my car uye tarven

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : I don't mind

Mabutho : I need more than that bafo

(I sighed and opened my wallet)

Celwenkosini : Here

(He smiled)

Mabutho : Wayidlala ndoda ewu mfethu

Celwenkosini : Fuck off

(We laughed. I gave him car keys and he walked out. I went to my mother's room and I saw a file. I opened it and there was a picture of a man who looked exactly like me. I was sure that it was father, the man I was seeing in my dreams years ago with blood in his hands. Could he be the same man that I had been dreaming about recently?)

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Celwenkosini where are you? Oh there you are. What are you doing in my room?

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Are you ok? I'm going out for a few hours. U Luyanda uyahamba manje, Mholi is downstairs. Where is Mabutho?

(I was looking at my father's picture and I ignored her)

Moy'omuhle : Oh no! What am I going to wear? Uhmhhh. What about this one? No! too dull. Let's see this o..... Aibo Weeee Celwe u right? Awuphenduke ungibuke?

(I turned around)

Celwenkosini : Who is this?

(She froze when she saw the picture in my hand)

Moy'omuhle : Why uthinta izinto ezingakudingi Celwenkosini?
Who gave you the permission to come to my room and go
through my stuff in the first place?

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle who is this?

Moy'omuhle : I don't have time for this.

Celwenkosini : This is Mehluke. Right? This is my father?

(She sighed)

Moy'omuhle : Yes. That is your father u Mehluke.

(She took the picture from me and kissed it)

Celwenkosini : I knew it. Mah I know this man. This is the same man engihlale ngiphupha ngayo igcwele igazi

Moy'omuhle : What?

Celwenkosini : I'm serious. Mother why engihlupha? Why ehlale enegazi?

Moy'omuhle : Umsangano yonke lento oyishoyo

Celwenkosini : I'll tell you what is crazy. Into ewumsangano it's you trying to hide my father from me. You told me that you don't even have a single picture of Mehluko and out of the blue usunaso?

Moy'omuhle : I didn't! Luyanda gave me this picture kade wena use Johannesburg

Celwenkosini : Amanga lawo Moy'omuhle!

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini Mabaso don't you dare scream at me like that. I'm your mother!

Celwenkosini : Umama onamanga.

Moy'omuhle : Get out of my room!

Celwenkosini : Vele ngizophuma Moy'omuhle. I don't even want to look at you right now

Moy'omuhle : Phuma la!!

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle what is it that you are hiding from me?

Moy'omuhle : I'm not hiding anything from you Celwenkosini.

Celwenkosini : Are you sure?

Moy'omuhle : Ngane ka Mehluko ngicela ungihumele endlini yami. Please ngiyacela.

(I tightened my jaws)

Celwenkosini : Fine!

(I was walking down the stairs speaking to Mabutho over the phone)

Mabutho : Bafo

Celwenkosini : Kanti awusabuyi?

Mabutho : Ngiblome hier ka Rebecca. Wishaya nge kari?

Celwenkosini : Yah but don't worry I'll walk. Ngiyeza lapho

Mabutho : Are you sure? Phela wena you hate places like this

Celwenkosini : No I'm sure. Ngiyeza

(I hung up. Mholi was sitting in the living room)

Celwenkosini : Nceku

Mholi : Yey Mntungwa. Ukahle?

(We shook hands)

Celwenkosini : Ngi grand. Usulande lomuntu?

Mholi : Eish yah. (He laughed)

Celwenkosini : Ebaba how do you deal with her drama?

Mholi : Ayikho indlovu eyake yasindwa umboko wayo.

(We laughed)

Luyanda : Niyahleba la.

(I didn't see her standing there)

Mholi : Hhayi dali

Luyanda : Nkosini is everything Ok? Ngizwe umsindo egumbini
lika sisi

Celwenkosini : Don't worry about it, Ncane. Seniyahamba?

Luyanda : Sesiya hamba angithi Holi?

Mholi : Yebo dali wami

Celwenkosini : Ziyashake. Please drop me off at Rebecca's tavern

Luyanda : U sisi uyazi ngalokhu?

Celwenkosini : Ncane please. Kanti mina ngimungakanani

(Mholi kissed Luyanda's hand)

Mholi : We will drop you off sbali ungasabi

(Luyanda rolled her eyes and we walked out)

Mholi : Yazi wee sbali I need us to talk business.

Celwenkosini : Yah?

Mholi : Yah ngidinga I truck for some delivery and ngiyezwa kuthiwa wena uphusha i Mehluko trucking.

Celwenkosini : Ok ay no sokhuluma...Ncane I'm going back to Johannesburg tomorrow

Luyanda : Useyakufuna u Maharaj

Celwenkosini : Who?

Luyanda : Your girlfriend

(We laughed)

Celwenkosini : Ngicela ukwehla. Maphumulo ungifonele

Mholi : I will Mntungwa

(I got out of the car and went to Rebecca's tavern. Mabutho was drinking with Mpendulo and other old men including uncle Msizi)

Celwenkosini : Sanibona

Msizi : Hhaa! Mehluko's laaitie. Linda uyayibona intwana ka Mehluko?

Linda : What? Is this Mehluko's son? Bssho bafana maaarn

Msizi : Yeah Hy is nou 'n volwasse man. U Bnb

(We all laughed)

Linda : BnB ka Baba (He laughed) ey do you know that your father used to work here?

Celwenkosini : Yah I heard

Mabutho : Do you want beer?

Celwenkosini : Sho

Msizi : Sit here. Next to me

(I sat down on a chair next to Msizi)

Msizi : Hoe lyk die lewe my laaitie?

(I sighed and took a sip of my beer)

Celwenkosini : Ngiyaphusha ankeli

Msizi : You need to move back to Khayelisha. Your father died here

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his home is here and you belong here.

(I laughed)

Celwenkosini : I come here almost every month ankeli

Msizi : Neh my laaitie. You need to stay here. You know your father was the hero of this community.

Celwenkosini : Yah?

Msizi : Yah laaitie. It was very hard for me ukuthi ngihlale kule wheelchair ey but your father yangigqugquzela die man. I owe him so much

Celwenkosini : He was a great man

Msizi : Regtig. I'm sure naye ubezothanda ukukubona uhlale hier ekasi....Yey do you see that shop yama Pakistan elapha ngaka Skhaleni?

Celwenkosini : Yeah

Msizi : uMehluko wenenqola daar edayisa oma hotdogs nayo yonke le dai deng

Celwenkosini : For real?

Msizi : Yeah laaitie. You don't know much about your. Do you?

(I sighed)

Celwenkosini : My mother doesn't want to talk about my father

Msizi : Fanele ukube kunzima kuyena but yazini I'm proud of you Celwenkosini. Uyabona lestezi owasakhela u Mehluko sinswempu blind

Celwenkosini : Ngiyabonga baba. Who runs this place now phela Mam'Rebecca is old manje

(They laughed)

Linda : Her son Scelo is running this place. People are getting old except your grandfather Mabaso

(We laughed)

Msizi : Neh man Mlindoz Die man is oud ukuthi uzenza itsotsi

(We laughed)

Msizi : Scelo zwakala hier

(Msizi called a man who was passing by)

Scelo : Sanibona....Dube

Msizi : Look who I have here

(Scelo's eyes were wide open)

Scelo : What the fuck! Mehluko woke up from the dead?

(I chuckled and shook my head)

Msizi : Intwana yakhe naleya maid yakwa Muzi.

Scelo : Jesus! You look like your father. Come here

(He embraced me)

Scelo : How are you my boy?

Celwenkosini : Ngi grand tayma

Scelo : Oh your father was a great man. Your mother used to park her car under that tree bejole khona no Mehluko

(We laughed)

Msizi : Yey man, I told him that his father used to work here.
Uyabonake laaitie this man used to work hand in hand with
Mehluko running this tavern

Scelo : That's right

Msizi : And he is probably the last person Mehluko spoke to
before he was killed.

(Killed? My father was killed?)

Scelo : Eish I still remember that night yayishaya imvula but
kuzoba right Mntungwa.

Celwenkosini : What?

(I stood up and everyone was looking at me)

Mabutho : Woooah! Zikhiphani? Nkosini u grand?

Celwenkosini : My father was killed?

(I was facing Msizi and he was confused)

Msizi : Ye... Yes. Mehluco was killed. You didn't know?

Celwenkosini : What? (I yelled) wait wait. Mabutho ubuwazi ngalento?

Mabutho : No Nkosini.

(I pinned Mabutho against the wall and people were screaming)

Celwenkosini : You knew about this!!

Mabutho : I didn't!!!

Msizi : Celwenkosini awuyeke lento oyenzayo man!!!

(I slowly let go of Mabutho)

Celwenkosini : Who killed my father?

(I looked at everyone in that tavern. I was losing my mind)

Celwenkosini : Ngibuze umbuzo odinga impendulo. Who killed my father?

(I yelled kicking the chair)

Linda : Hhai! hhai! Celwenkosini calm down

(I walked closer to Linda)

Celwenkosini : Was it you?

Msizi : Celwenkosini stop!!!!!!

(Silence)

Msizi : Mehluke was our friend. All of us here and none of us have anything to do with his death.... Hold on a sec, you didn't know that your father was killed?

(I was sweating. I grabbed my car keys from Mabutho and I went to my car. My whole body was trembling)

14

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I was sitting in a bathtub rocking myself back and forth, tears running down my face.)

Moy'omuhle : Mehluco you did all this so please help me now. I lost you but I can't lose our son. I can't!!! Everyone else sees you in their dreams except me. Why Meh? Kanti wawungangithandi? Mehluco who killed you sthandwa sami? Huh?

(Tears streamed down my face. I washed my face and sighed. My phone was ringing in my bedroom. I went to answer it without even looking who it was)

Moy'omuhle : Hello

Aowa! Mme Zulu, this is absolutely inequitable. I've been waiting for the past 30 minutes.

Moy'omuhle : I'm sorry Kgosi

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Are you still there?

Mathada : Who do I have to kill? Just give me the name and I'll do it

(I was confused)

Moy'omuhle : What are you on about?

Mathada : Rato la pelo yaka who is bothering you? I know that you are not ok.

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : My own son

Mathada : Oh that one I can't kill, sorry.

(I smiled)

Mathada : Come to me

Moy'omuhle : I'm on my way

(I hung up and looked at myself in the mirror. That was bitchy, Moy'omuhle. Why was Kgosi making me so weak? What about Nkos'inami? Ok I don't care. I'll cross that bridge when I get there. I'm going out for lunch with Kgosi, that I know and I'm going to take his breath away. I sat down and worked my magic on my face, I want to look good but simple at the same time. I don't want to look like a clown. Minutes later I was done. I grabbed my purse and looked at myself one more time before I walked out. U Celwenkosini uzoba strong)

(I arrived at the restaurant that was just outside of Khayelisha. Kgosi was on his phone and for a moment I just stood there and

admired the beauty of that Tswana man. Kgosi Mathada was a full package. He laughed and that made my heart skip a bit. He was the true definition of "captivating". Our eyes met and he slowly lowered his phone from his ear with his mouth half opened. I smiled and walked towards him. He stood up and kissed my cheek)

Mathada : My lady

(He smelled like heaven)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi

(He pulled out a chair for me and I sat down)

Mathada : You look exquisite as always

Moy'omuhle : Thank you. You don't look bad yourself... Way better than the first time I met you

(He laughed.)

(Who was I kidding? That man looked fine anytime and any given day.)

Mathada : Thank you for coming. I was starting to have my doubts

Moy'omuhle : Sorry I took longer, something came up.

Mathada : I won't ask if you don't want me to.

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : Not today

Mathada : Fair enough

(Minutes later we ate and trust me with that gorgeous man who reminded me so much Mehluko I lost my appetite. Wait. I wasn't in love? Was I?)

Mathada : Mme Zulu I was serious about what I said to you. I love you

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi I....

Mathada : Don't tell me about your husband. Tell me about how you feel. Right now it's about you and I. Not that idiot

(He wiped his mouth and threw the napkin on the table. Did he just call my husband an idiot? Helang!)

Moy'omuhle : Does it matter how I feel?

Mathada : More than anything

Moy'omuhle : I need to go Kgosi. I can't do this

(I pushed back my chair and he held my hand. His warm touch sent shivers all over my skin)

Mathada : Before you go I want you to meet someone. She will be here anytime from now

Moy'omuhle : What?

Mathada : There she is

(A beautiful young lady joined us in our table)

Lady : Dumelang... Papa

Mathada : My angel

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please sit.

(She sat down)

Moy'omuhle : Hi (I smiled)

(What on earth was going on?)

Mathada : Rato this is her, Moy'omuhle Zulu.

Moy'omuhle : Cele

(Kgosi looked at me and back to Rato)

Mathada : This is my daughter Lerato

(He was introducing me to his daughter bazalwane. What the fuck?)

Moy'omuhle : I'm pleased to meet you Lerato

Lerato : Likewise

Mathada : This is her Lerato

(Lerato stood up and hugged me. I swear I saw her wiping her tears. Why was Kgosi doing that to her daughter? She probably hate me)

Moy'omuhle : I didn't know that you came with your daughter.

Mathada : She is studying law and I'm helping her with some things so she had to come along but that is not the point.

Moy'omuhle : But you told me that your daughter is still in school and she wants to do journalism

(Lerato laughed)

Lerato : That's Karabo Mma.

(She just called me Mma)

Mathada : I only have 2 kids....well they are twins so it's actually one (We laughed) for some reasons Karabo had to repeat some grades and that's why she is behind.

Lerato : Mhmm-Mhmm. I finished my matric at the age of 16 and she will finish hers this year

Moy'omuhle : Where is she?

Lerato : She stays with my father (She pointed at his father) . I hardly see her

(Kgosi was looking at Lerato and I with a smile on his face)

Moy'omuhle : Are you guys close? Phela twins are close like a house on fire. My brother's son Mabutho has twins but they are

still young kodwa nje you can't separate them from one another

Lerato : Karabo and I are quite the opposite. We fight all the time (She laughed) and we love different things

(We laughed and Kgosi was staring at us)

Moy'omuhle : Is everything ok?

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi

Mathada : This is perfect Mme Zulu

Moy'omuhle : What?

(He kissed my hand and I looked at his daughter who was smiling. I enjoyed spending time with Kgosi and Lerato but it was time for me to go and face reality. I left a ticking bomb back home)

Moy'omuhle : I really need to go now

Mathada : Rato

Lerato : It's ok papa

(Kgosi stood up and helped me up from my chair. He was, gentleman. He walked me to the parking lot)

Mathada : Thank you

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi what was that all about? Did you have to bring your daughter?

Mathada : I don't know about you but I'm serious about us
Moy'omuhle.

Moy'omuhle : I'm married

(He clenched his teeth)

Mathada : I don't care!

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi

(He pulled me by my waist and hugged me. His patchouli scent was amazing and his strong arms around me made me feel at home in those arms. Before I knew it his soft lips met mine. I went down with the flow. I broke the kiss and remained in his arms)

Mathada : What I know is destiny wouldn't let us meet knowing we could never be together (He sighed and smiled) I love you.

(I pulled away)

Moy'omuhle : Bye Kgosi

Mathada : Call me

(He walked away and I got inside my car. I watched him walking away and he was walking away with a piece of me)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I managed to drive to my grandfather's house and he was outside fixing something. I didn't say a word to him, I walked inside the house)

Mabaso : You are just like your father. Angathi wakuphika. Are you also bipolar?

Celwenkosini : Who killed him?

Mabaso : Who killed who? Nkosini I'm very busy outside
nelanga liyashisa

Celwenkosini : Who killed my father mkhulu?

Mabaso : What?

Celwenkosini : Drop the act. You know exactly what I'm talking
about

(He wiped his hands)

Mabaso : I don't know what you are talking about. Your father
was sick. Angithi wakutshela lokho unyoko nabo bonke laba
bantu bakwa Zulu? Kholwa bona ke

Celwenkosini : So you knew that my father was killed and you
lied to me?

Mabaso : Listen here! Angiyena untanga wakho mina and
angiyena unyoko lo ongamazi nokuthi uyini. Ombiza ngegama!

Celwenkosini : Was my father killed? Yes or no!!

Mabaso : I don't know

(I shook my head)

Celwenkosini : You don't know? You don't know how your son
died?

Mabaso : Kuzoshitshani ukuthi u Mehluke wafa kanjani? He is
dead, Nkosini. He is dead and he will never come back

Celwenkosini : I'm asking you for the very last time, mkhulu.
Was my father killed?

(He sat down and scratched his beard)

Mabaso : Yes. Mehluko was killed. Wagwazwa washona

(My chest tightened)

Celwenkosini : Who... Who killed my father?

Mabaso : Nkosini sit down

Celwenkosini : Ubani owabulala ubaba!?

Mabaso : We don't know. I Khayelisha yayiseyingozi kakhulu ngaleziya zikhathi okunokwenzeka ukuthi wabanjwa inkunzi bamugwaza

Celwenkosini : Mehluko was killed?

Mabaso : Celwenkosini please sit down

Celwenkosini : What happened mkhulu?

Mabaso : We found him here and he was already dead.

Celwenkosini : Where?

Mabaso : We found him right where you are standing right now. Welele lapho

(I looked down at my feet and I felt drowsy. I balanced myself on the couch)

Mabaso : Nkosini! Nkosini! Are you ok?

(Mabaso grabbed his walking stick and stood up)

Mabaso : Nkosini!

Celwenkosini : I'm ok

Mabaso : Mbulazi omnyama please sit down and let's talk about this

Celwenkosini : No I don't want to talk anymore

Mabaso : Come on Celwenkosini!

Celwenkosini : No

(I gathered all my strength and I walked out)

Mabaso : Celwenkosini, come back here!!

(I got inside my car. I revved my engine a few times not knowing where to go from there. I drove off and I drove all over until I found myself at the bar outside Khayelisha. I wasn't a heavy drinker but that night? Oh boy! I lost myself. I couldn't believe it when I saw Karabo on the dance floor. What was she doing there? I stood up and I lost balance so I sat back down.)

Celwenkosini : Celwenkosini you can do this (I said to myself)

(I took a deep sigh and stood up. I joined the dance floor. I hugged her from behind and she stopped dancing)

Celwenkosini : What are you doing here?

(She slowly turned around and she looked at me confused)

Karabo : Who are you?

(I laughed and she smiled but her smile was mixed with confusion)

Celwenkosini : Come on Miss Mathada

Karabo : I'm sorry but I don't remember you

Celwenkosini : Playing hard to get I see

Karabo : No I'm not. Are we in the same varsity?

Celwenkosini : Come here

(I pulled her by her waist and kissed her. Did she not enjoy that?)

Celwenkosini : Let's get out of here

Karabo : Uhhmm.. Sure (She smiled)

(She did)

(We walked out of the bar and we went to Khayelisha BnB. She was singing all the way to the BnB. She was drunk and it was my first time driving in that state. I kept praying that we don't come across the police)

Karabo : I don't care who you think I am but you are handsome as fuck. Badimo ba phila ka nete

(I laughed. We got there and we were kissing. I undressed her and she stopped me. What now?)

Celwenkosini : What's wrong?

(I looked at her confused)

Karabo : I'm..I'm.

Celwenkosini : You what? You don't want to do this?

Karabo : I want to but it's my first time

(Holy shit! What was I thinking? Karabo was 18 years old doing matric. Of course she was a virgin, Celwenkosini!)

Celwenkosini : Oh ok. I'm sorry

Karabo : Don't be. (She laughed) I know this is crazy...I mean we just met and I don't even know your name but guess what? I want you to break me

(We laughed)

Celwenkosini : What do you mean you don't know me? Are you that drunk?

(She silenced me with a kiss and there was no going back)

15

(MOY'OMUHLE)

Moy'omuhle : No! No! No! This is not happening

(I couldn't believe it when I saw Nkos'inami's car parked outside. I thought he was going to come later than that.)

Moy'omuhle : Ok ok Moy'omuhle breathe in and breathe out. You are coming from the branch and keep a straight face when you tell him, he can't suspect anything. Ok ok ok let's do this

(I was speaking to myself. I drove through the gate and parked my car inside the garage. Celwenkosini's car was not there, he was probably with Mabutho somewhere. I took a deep sigh and grabbed a file that has been in my car for ages. I got out of the car and walked inside the house. Wooooh! Nkos'inami was sitting there looking amazing. There were roses and candles. Huh! Nkos'inami? This Romantic?)

Nkos'inami : Mageba wami. You look beautiful, come and take a seat.

(He said that while sitting there pressing his phone. He is not going to hug me? Or pull out a chair for me? Ok)

Moy'omuhle : This is beautiful Magaye

Nkos'inami : I'm glad you like it

Moy'omuhle : Kodwa konke lokhu akufani nawe sthandwa sami
(I laughed)

(He shrugged)

Nkos'inami : I don't know about you but I'm hungry

(We ate and Nkos'inami kept staring at me with a smile on his face)

Nkos'inami : Mageba wami?

Moy'omuhle : Ndosì

Nkos'inami : Ngiyakuthanda yezwa?

(Maybe if he said that last week I was going to fall for it but there was Kgosi now in the picture)

Moy'omuhle : Nami futhi

Nkos'inami : I know I haven't been a perfect husband but I love you with all of my heart.

Moy'omuhle : Oh... I.. I love you too

Nkos'inami : Zulu omnyama, Ondlela zimhlophe. Wena ka Phunga no Mageba. Wena kaMjokwane ka Ndaba, Sthuli sikandaba.

(He stood up and kneeled down next to me)

Moy'omuhle : Nkos'inami what are you doing?

Nkos'inami : I'm starting all over again. I want us to start over Mama u Cele. Ngifuna ungishade futhi sthandwa sami but this time ngifuna ungishade phezu kweqiniso. I want to be honest with you Mageba

Moy'omuhle : Yah?

(He sighed and stood up)

Nkos'inami : 7 years ago I met...

(Mabaso walked in)

Mabaso : Ni busy lana nama flower namakhandlela. Nenza ingadi endlini? Hhe? u Nkosini is busy out there looking for his father's killers

(My heart stopped for a minute)

Moy'omuhle : What?

Mabaso : Ulibele ukuthi what makoti. U Celwenkosini useyazi ukuthi his father was killed

Nkos'inami : Kanjani malume? Waze kanjani!!? (He yelled)

Mabaso : I don't know but ufike lapha kubo wangibuza ukuthi why didn't I tell him that Mehluko was killed.

Nkos'inami : Fuck!!!! Who told him? Moy'omuhle did I not tell you to keep your eyes on Celwenkosini? U Nkosini ulithole kanjani iqiniso wena ukhona?

Moy'omuhle : Are you blaming me right now?

Nkos'inami : Of course I am!! He is your son

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your responsibility!!!

Moy'omuhle : Oh is that so?

Nkos'inami : Moy'omuhle uphumaphi vele ugqoke kanje? You were busy gallivanting whilst Nkosini was busy finding the truth about Mehluko? What is wrong with you? You are stupid
Moy'omuhle!!!

Moy'omuhle : Oh please Nkos'inami! I am the owner of the biggest debt collection agency, not a housewife. Isbindi sokungibuza lento ongibuza yona njengamanje siyathusa. Eyokungibiza ngeslima yona? Oh I don't know

Nkos'inami : Ukhuluma nami kanjalo?

Mabaso : Shut up! Both of you. My grandson is out there doing God knows what and nina nibusy niyakwebhana

Moy'omuhle : Maybe that's what I want now Mntungwa. Mhlampe into enhle ukuthi uCelwe useyalazi iqiniso ngokushona kukayise and maybe finally u baba wengane yami will get the justice he deserves. Mntungwa uMehluko wasindisa abantu abaningi kabi la eKhayelisha and then yena wafa nje kanjalo njengenja! Kwaphela kanjalo?

(Tears ran down my face)

Mabaso : Makoti please calm down

Moy'omuhle : No Mntungwa. Let Celwe find abantu ababulala ubaba wakhe. It's about damn time! And I want to be there when he finds them. I want to kill them myself for everything they put me through

(I ran upstairs and I broke down all over again. I cried until I couldn't anymore. I know who I need right now. I grabbed my phone and dialed)

Rato la pelo yaka

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi

(I thought I was done crying but no, I started all over again just by hearing his voice)

Mathada : Tell me where you are and I'll come and get you

Moy'omuhle : You...You can't. I'm at my house

Mathada : I don't care Moy'omuhle

Moy'omuhle : Ok ok wait.

(I checked downstairs and there was nobody)

Moy'omuhle : I'll send you my address

Mathada : Moy'omuhle I love you

(I hung up and sent him my address)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I woke up in the middle of the night and I was still a little bit drunk. I still remember what happened. Karabo had her leg wrapped around me. I slowly removed it and covered her with a duvet. I got dressed and opened my wallet, I only had R2 000 in my wallet and I left it all for Karabo. I kissed her forehead and I was sure that we were going to meet again. It hit me that I didn't see any condom wraps, Nothing)

Celwenkosini : Dammit!! Karabo, wake up!

Karabo : Noooo

(She was deep in her sleep)

Celwenkosini : Karabo please buy a morning after pill. We didn't use protection last night. Ok?

(I shook her but she didn't wake up. I looked around for a pen but there was none. I'll call her when she is awake. I had to go. I drove home and there was nobody home and I concluded that they went back to Port Shepstone. I checked on Bomber and I went to my room. The time was 01h45. I took a shower and I sat on my bed and went through my phone. I called Jabu I knew that he hardly slept)

Celwenkosini : Ey J

Jabu : My leader

Celwenkosini : Yesterday I was at the hospital to see my uncle and I swear something is going on in that hospital but I'm still trying to figure out what exactly

Jabu : Are you serious?

Celwenkosini : Yeah

Jabu : Mabaso I'm going there tomorrow sir. With or without your permission

Celwenkosini : Uzofika uthini khona?

Jabu : It's a hospital, Mabaso. I'll pretend to be sick or something

Celwenkosini : Fine... Do what you must do J. I have other things to worry about

Jabu : Things like what?

Celwenkosini : My father didn't die because he was sick Jabu.
He was killed

Jabu : What?

Celwenkosini : Yeah. Ngiyabadinga ababulali bakhe but I don't
even know where to start.

Jabu : I'm really sorry Mabaso

Celwenkosini : No it's ok. I will find them

Jabu : Mabaso please be careful

Celwenkosini : The knife

Jabu : What?

Celwenkosini : That knife Jabu. I need to find the owner of that knife. Kumele ngithole ubufakazi bokuthi okababa ngempela yini

Jabu : I don't think I know what you talking about sir

Celwenkosini : Never mind

(I hung up and jumped off my bed. I called Vela but he didn't pick up. I had to go to Johannesburg)

16

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(Kgosi came to pick me up and we went to the hotel. I don't know when was the last time I slept so well. I spent the night in Kgosi's arms and it felt so amazing. I woke up in cold bed. I looked around and Kgosi was not in the room but minutes later he walked in. He was wearing his jogger tracksuit and he was all sweaty and sexy. It was hard to believe that a gorgeous man like Kgosi was actually single? Wow. His scent mixed with sweat was everything)

Mathada : Muntu wa Kgosi good morning.

(I laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Oh sengiwumuntu wakho manje?

(He had a smirk on his face)

Mathada : Umhmm yah. Ulale kahle?

(I told him to stop speaking isiZulu because he sounded sexy as fuck but I didn't tell him that.)

Moy'omuhle : Like a baby. You went for a jog?

Mathada : Uh! Your breakfast will be here anytime from now. I need to take a shower

(He kissed my forehead)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi?

Mathada : Bua lena rato laka

Moy'omuhle : About last night, I'm...

Mathada : Don't worry about it. Moy'omuhle look, I'm not going anywhere. You and I have the rest of our lives together. I'll fuck you when you're ready

(Did he say fuck you? This Tswana man was going to be the death of me. I felt like a teenager all over again)

Moy'omuhle : Did you get hold of Lerato?

Mathada : Uh-huh. She better call me soon if she knows what's best for her, otherwise I'll lose it. She doesn't even know this Khayelitsha for fuck sakes

Moy'omuhle : Khayelisha not Khayelitsha...But she told you that she was going out with her friends

Mathada : She did but that's not an excuse.

(He took off his jacket exposing his muscular arms and his hard chest. I swallowed roughly)

Mathada : She is only 18 and she shouldn't be going out clubbing.

Moy'omuhle : Mhmm-mhmm

(I couldn't speak anymore. My eyes were all over him)

Mathada : Are you ok?

(Oh no! He didn't catch me staring at him. Did he?)

Moy'omuhle : Yeah yeah yeah. Kgosi I need to go. Celwenkosini needs me

Mathada : Come on, my love. He is a grown man

Moy'omuhle : No. He is going through something and I need to be there for him

Mathada : A woman broke his heart?

(I chuckled)

Moy'omuhle : It's something worse than that

(He raised his brow)

Mathada : Is it serious?

Moy'omuhle : It is. He just found out that his father was killed

Mathada : What?

Moy'omuhle : I know. We had to lie to him and tell him that he was sick but hey iqiniso useyalazi ke manje.

Mathada : You lied to your son about his father's death?

Moy'omuhle that is horrendous if you ask me

Moy'omuhle : So you are going to judge me now?

Mathada : Of course not, sweetheart.

Moy'omuhle : But you just did

Mathada : Ngiyaqolisa ke

Moy'omuhle : NGIYAXOLISA. whatever

(He laughed and kissed my neck. My body vibrated. I had to go before things escalated)

Moy'omuhle : I'll take that shower first

(I got out of bed)

Mathada : I'll help you wash your back

Moy'omuhle : No!

(He laughed)

Mathada : Why not?

Moy'omuhle : No

(I went to the bathroom and I was busy showering when the door opened. Kgosi joined me. He planted kisses all over my back. I froze when his dick touched my butt. He washed my back slowly massaging every inch of my body. Things were getting out of hand, I walked out of the shower like a teenager. I heard him laughing. I dried up myself and wore my clothes. Minutes later breakfast arrived and Kgosi was still in the shower. I ate. Kgosi walked out all naked and I almost choked on my food.)

Mathada : Are you ready to go?

(I couldn't speak and luckily my phone rang saving me from staring at Kgosi who looked like a dream. It was the hospital calling)

Moy'omuhle : Hello

Sisi u Luyanda. U Muzi usevukile

(I was so excited)

Moy'omuhle : Thank God. Wow nini?

Luyanda : Last night. I'm at the hospital

Moy'omuhle : Izindaba ezinhle kakhulu lezi mtakababa

Luyanda : I know. Where is Nkosini? Please give him the phone, I want to tell him too.

(I cleared my throat and looked at Kgosi who was busy getting dressed)

Moy'omuhle : Eh u Celwe? U Celwe usalele in his room. You know how lazy he is

(She laughed)

Luyanda : Please tell him the good news. I must go now

Moy'omuhle : Bye nana

(I hung up and Kgosi laughed)

Mathada : Mme Zulu should I be worried?

Moy'omuhle : About what?

Mathada : Have you ever heard of pseudologia fantastica?

Moy'omuhle : No

Mathada : Do your research. You suffer from it
sweetheart....That idiot ya hao ya bereka?

Moy'omuhle : Ubani? Nkosi?

Mathada : Is that his name?

Moy'omuhle : Yah. Nkos'inami is a business man. He owns a
supermarket in Port Shepstone and he owns a car wash

Mathada : Not bad for an idiot

Moy'omuhle : Kgooosi

Mathada : What?

Moy'omuhle : Nothing

Mathada : Finish your food

Moy'omuhle : I'm not hungry anymore

Mathada : Do you want me to feed you?

(I laughed)

Moy'omuhle : No! Kgosi I...

Mathada : I know you love me and I love you more

(We laughed)

Moy'omuhle : That's not what I was going to say

Mathada : When are you going to say it?

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Let me order Uber to take me home

Mathada : Merits well worth the wait. Veritably....anyway
forget about that Uber, I'll take you home myself

Moy'omuhle : Advocate Mathada. I'm still married

Mathada : What time must I begin to draft the divorce papers? I
was thinking of doing it last night but no, I didn't want to
disturb you.

(I laughed but looking at his face it was blank. He was serious about it)

Moy'omuhle : Divorce papers?

Mathada : I want to make you my wife Moy'omuhle and that idiot is wasting my precious time.

Moy'omuhle : You are not serious right now.

Mathada : I'll give you some time to think about it but don't take too long, I'm not a patient man... Come on, let's go.

Moy'omuhle : I said I'll take Uber

(He kissed my cheek and grabbed my bag but his phone rang)

Mathada : Mathada (He answered)

(Silence)

Mathada : You know I don't wake up for anything less than hundred

(He shook his head)

Mathada : I'll think about it. Make an appointment, I'll be in Johannesburg soon. Bye

(He hung up)

Mathada : Come baby

(Kgosi Mathada was impossible. I stood up and followed him. A part of me was sad that he was going back to Johannesburg, what if I lost him?)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I was busy packing some of my stuff when my mother walked in)

Moy'omuhle : Boy boy

Celwenkosini : Don't call me that

Moy'omuhle : Celwe what's wrong?

Celwenkosini : I thought you ran with your husband to Port Shepstone

Moy'omuhle : No

Celwenkosini : Where were you?

Moy'omuhle : In Sylvester (Lies)your grandfather was here yesterday.

Celwenkosini : I don't want to hear it

Moy'omuhle : Celwe ngiyakucela. Let's talk about this

(I stopped packing)

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle tell me. Why were you guys hiding this away from me?

Moy'omuhle : Are you seriously asking me that?

Celwenkosini : Sengiyahamba

Moy'omuhle : Celwe wait please.

Celwenkosini : No Mah. I said I don't want to hear it. It's too late now

Moy'omuhle : I lied to protect you

Celwenkosini : Protect me from what?

Moy'omuhle : From the pain mfan'wam. Celwe it was hard for me to tell you that I found your father lying in a pool of cold blood. It was hard for me to tell you that your father called me to tell me that he was dying and I didn't arrive on time to save him. Celwenkosini ukushona kuka Mehluke crippled my heart and I didn't want you to go through the same pain that I went through.

Celwenkosini : My father called you to tell you that he was dying and you did nothing about it?

Moy'omuhle : Ngafika seku late boy boy

(Tears were streaming down my face already)

Celwenkosini : Unamanga Moy'omuhle! Who knows maybe you wanted him to die khona uzoshada no mzala wakhe.

Moy'omuhle you.... (I paused) Bye

(I grabbed my backpack and my laptop bag. I walked out leaving my mother drowning in her own tears. I hated them, all of them. I drove to Johannesburg and when I arrived at my house something was different. Someone was there. Some of my stuff were on the floor. That wasn't a normal break in. The person or people who were there were looking for something but what and how did they get in? I was confused. I ran to my room and it was also a mess. I don't know but the first thing that came into my mind was to check for my father's knife. I opened my safe and I found it. Nothing else mattered. I quickly called Vela. it was time I found out more about that knife and that dry blood.)

17

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(Lindeka came to see me)

Moy'omuhle : Yes I know, Luyanda called me.

Lindeka : Have you been crying?

Moy'omuhle : Eyami impilo ayifani neyabanye abantu Lindeka

Lindeka : Moy'omuhle don't be hard on yourself.

Moy'omuhle : Life is hard on me.

Lindeka : So Celwenkosini just left? Ubethembise ukuhamba no Mabutho nje

Moy'omuhle : Uyamazi u Celwe when he is angry he doesn't think.

Lindeka : I know

Moy'omuhle : But I'm sure u Mabutho understands...yazi tomorrow we have these awards that I'm not even looking forward to but I need to be there

Lindeka : Wena igama nje ukuthi uyasebenza. You are always here

(I laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Things are about to get real hectic isibalo sabasebenzi siyanda yazi when I started this whole thing I had no idea that it was actually going to be this big but here we are. It took me years though but I'm happy.

Lindeka : And I'm so proud of you sisi.

(I smiled)

Lindeka : Nkos'inami came to Sylvester yesterday to ask for
Celwenkosini's house keys

Moy'omuhle : What?

Lindeka : Yes but I told him ukuthi angazi u Muzi wababekaphi.
Is he in Johannesburg?

Moy'omuhle : I don't know. Uhambe sixabene futhi

Lindeka : Moy'omuhle lomushado wakho no Nkosi awusebenzi
kodwa uyabona?

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : I know

Lindeka : Maybe you guys really need to sit down and work things out

Moy'omuhle : No. I'm good

Lindeka : What do you mean?

(There was a knock on the door)

Moy'omuhle : Please check out who it is

(Lindeka was speaking to someone at the door but I couldn't hear them and minutes later she came back with a bunch of roses)

Moy'omuhle : What the heck?

Lindeka : They are for you

Moy'omuhle : For me? Who do deliveries in Khayelisha

Lindeka : Nami ngisathukile. Buka maningi kanjani maybe they are from one of your clients

Moy'omuhle : Yeah

(I was confused and excited at the same time. I've never seen so much roses in my entire life)

Moy'omuhle : Let me see

(I quickly opened the card)

Lindeka : Funda kakhulu

(We laughed).

Moy'omuhle : Ok ok ok. "These are just a thousand roses and I only have one reason why I need you in my life. You drive me insane, Moy" ...

(I paused when I realized that they were from Kgosi. I closed the card and looked at Lindeka. I couldn't believe it. Kgosi bought me 1000 roses and they were delivered to my doorstep)

Lindeka : Moy'omuhle are you ok?

Moy'omuhle : Who delivered these roses?

Lindeka : Umfanyana nje ongango Mabutho

Moy'omuhle : Oh my goodness

(My heart was pounding really fast. I was still digesting what just happened and Nkos'inami walked in. I wanted to hide.)

Nkos'inami : Sanibona

Moy'omuhle : Magaye

(He looked at the roses while handing me his Tab. He had that disgusted look on his face)

Nkos'inami : Ziphumaphi lezinto?

(I looked at Lindeka and I swallowed)

Lindeka : Oh these. They are mine. I.. I.. I.. I got them from work. You know because uhmmm..... (Lindeka cleared her throat) For u Muzi angithi bayazi ukuthi usesibhedlela so they were just trying to comfort me. Bengizokhombisa u Maka Nkosini

Moy'omuhle : They are beautiful sthandwa sami. Don't you think?

Nkos'inami : Izimbali nje ezizobuna maduze. why ziningi kangaka?

(Lindeka and I faked a laugh)

Lindeka : They are very kind...Moy'omuhle I need to go now. kusamele ngiye esibhedlela ngiyobona u Baba ka Mabutho

Nkos'inami : Yeah I went to check on him and he is recovering...before you go please help maZulu ngokukhetha indandatho

Moy'omuhle : Ring?

(I looked at the KM Jewelry catalogue on his Tab and Lindeka was standing next to me.)

Lindeka : You are renewing your vows?

Nkos'inami : Something like that...Magaye wami please choose one khona sizohamba manje siyoyithenga

Lindeka : Niyoyithenga e KM jewelry? Esitolo esidura kangaka? phela lapha kungena omtaka bani

Nkos'inami : Maka Mabutho I do have money

Lindeka : We are talking about KM jewelry here not just any store

Nkos'inami : And you think I can't afford to buy a ring for my wife khona? You are insulting me right now

Moy'omuhle : Ok ok calm down. Nkosi uyithathaphi yonke lento oyenzayo to come here and just tell me to choose a ring? Just like that?

Nkos'inami : It's not a big deal really. Choose a ring. We are leaving in the next 20 minutes

(He went upstairs and Lindeka shook her head)

Moy'omuhle : I can't believe this

Lindeka : I didn't know he was this rich...let me see

(We looked at the rings)

Moy'omuhle : These rings starts from R71 000 Lindeka

Lindeka : Adayisa ka KM jewelry Moy'omuhle. What were you expecting?

Moy'omuhle : Nkos'inami is crazy

Lindeka : Mubhoshise uthathe le

Moy'omuhle : It's R86 000 Lindeka!!

Lindeka : Kuthiwe khetha!

Moy'omuhle : I know

Lindeka : You don't seem happy about this. Ubuwazi kodwa ngayo yonke lento?

Moy'omuhle : Not exactly but he told me that ufuna sishade futhi. Sivuselele izifungo zethu

Lindeka : Yah? And where are these roses coming from

(I placed Nkos'inami's tab on the table)

Moy'omuhle : From a friend

Lindeka : Really?

Moy'omuhle : Yes. I don't want you to take them

Lindeka : Do you have a choice?

Moy'omuhle : No

Lindeka : Where are they coming from Moy'omuhle?
Usuqomile?

Moy'omuhle : Aibo Lindeka! Ssshhh!

Lindeka : Don't shush me. Usunendoda wena

(Nkos'inami came back from upstairs)

Nkos'inami : U Nkosini uhambile?

Moy'omuhle : Yes. This morning

Nkos'inami : Good. Let's go

(We all headed out)

Nkos'inami : Maka Mabutho you are forgetting your roses

Lindeka : Oh yes! My roses

(That was awkward. Lindeka went to her car and Nkos'inami and I went to buy my ring. The whole thing was crazy to me. We got inside the store and the store was like a little heaven. A white lady came towards us)

Lady : Good day and Welcome to KM jewelry store

Moy'omuhle : Hi

(I looked around and I was blown away. I never thought I'd ever set my foot inside that jewelry store. It was a very expensive store. I remembered how Celwe and I used to joke about the

one that was in Johannesburg and Celwe would say "ay shuthi ubucwebe bakulestolo buvela ezulwini")

Nkos'inami : We want this one

(The white lady looked at us)

Nkos'inami : What? Do we look like we can't afford it?

Lady : No no. It is my greatest honor to assist. This one right?

Nkos'inami : Yes

Lady : Ok. Please follow me to this side

Moy'omuhle : Nkosi are you sure about this? Iwu R86 000

Magaye

(He kissed my hand)

Nkos'inami : Don't worry about it. You deserve it Mageba wami

Moy'omuhle : I thought we were going to talk about this whole thing first

Nkos'inami : Uyangithanda nami futhi Ngiyakuthanda so there is nothing to talk about.

Moy'omuhle : You mentioned something about being honest with me

Nkos'inami : Not here Moy'omuhle please.

(Nkos'inami was about to pay when Kgosi appeared from nowhere. I almost fainted. What the hell was he doing there?)

Moy'omuhle : My goodness (I murmured)

(Kgosi was looking really good in his golf t-shirt and jeans)

Mathada : Keep your money. We don't need it here

(What the fuck?)

Nkos'inami : And ucabanga ukuthi uwubanike wena?

Mathada : Hailey please take that ring back to the display. Mr whatever can go and buy a ring somewhere else not here

(Nkos'inami was so confused and so was I)

Hailey : Yes sir

Nkos'inami : What?

Mathada : You heard me loud and clear.

(Kgosi headed to the door)

Nkos'inami : Wee bafo awibambe lapho. Why are you doing this? Who are you?

Mathada : You see that KM outside? It stands for Kgosi
Mathada

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the same Kgosi Mathada who is standing in front of you right now and he is telling you that he doesn't want you in his store.

(Kgosi owns KM jewelry? My eyes were wide open)

Nkos'inami : Do we know each other?

Mathada : I don't have time for this rigmarole. Please excuse me

(I closed my eyes in embarrassment. Nkos'inami laughed and shook his head)

Nkos'inami : Let's go

Hailey : I'm really sorry

Nkos'inami : Don't worry. Let's go Mageba

(Nkos'inami was fuming and he was sweating.)

Nkos'inami : Who the fuck does he think he is? Uyangazi mina?

Moy'omuhle : Do... Do...Do you know him?

Nkos'inami : I don't!!!

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : Calm down Magaye.

Nkos'inami : Don't tell me to calm down Moy'omuhle!!

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Aren't we going back home?

Nkos'inami : We are going home. E Port Shepstone!

Moy'omuhle : No no no I can't Nkos'inami. I need to attend
ama award kusasa emsebenzini. Please asiye kusasa ntambama

(He looked at me).

Nkos'inami : Fine

Moy'omuhle : Thank you

Nkos'inami : I don't know what happened back there, Mageba. Maybe that guy knows me and mina angimazi but I will get you your ring sthandwa sami

(I faked a smile)

Moy'omuhle : I know

(I couldn't stop thinking about Kgosi. The moment I saw him I wanted to jump into his arms and stay there forever. How did I fall in love with a stranger in a short space of time? That how it happened with Mehluco, I hit him with a trolley and the next thing I couldn't imagine my life without him. What if Kgosi dies as well like Mehluco?)

Nkos'inami : Moy'omuhle!!

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi

Nkos'inami : What?

(Fuck! What am I saying?)

Moy'omuhle : I mean Nkosi. Nkosi, Kgosi quite the same thing

Nkos'inami : Why ungibiza ngo Kgosi?

Moy'omuhle : Ngididekile. I'm actually thinking about him.
That's bullshit he did back there maybe we need to do
something about it sthandwa sami. U Kgosi uyadelela

(I hope he buys it. I can't believe I was drooling over another
man while sitting right next to my husband)

Nkos'inami : He is a powerful man. We can't do anything

Moy'omuhle : Do you feel intimidated?

Nkos'inami : I said I'll buy you another ring somewhere else.
Forget about that man Moy'omuhle

(We arrived home and I got out of the car)

Nkos'inami : Wait. I need to go somewhere I'll come back later

Moy'omuhle : When was the last time we spent time together?

Nkos'inami : Ay ay ay Moy'omuhle. I don't have time for this

Moy'omuhle : I thought you were going to come with me
tomorrow to the awards

Nkos'inami : Awards?

Moy'omuhle : We are awarding our top performers at work

Nkos'inami : Ey leyonto. Ay I'll think about it

Moy'omuhle : Fine. Hamba

Nkos'inami : Mageba wami woza lana

(He got out of the car and wrapped his arms around me)

Nkos'inami : Ngizobuya yezwa?

Moy'omuhle : Where are you going to?

Nkos'inami : I need to (He kissed my lips) take care of something. I'll be back soon

Moy'omuhle : Ok

Nkos'inami : Ngiyakuthanda yezwa?

Moy'omuhle : Yah

Nkos'inami : Woza la

(He kissed me and nothing moved. I was really falling out of love with Nkos'inami and it was scaring me.)

18

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I called Vela to come to my house and he was busy eating and I was on the phone with Karabo who was drunk and blabbering on about her father)

Celwenkosini : Karabo, are you still in Khayelisha?

Karabo : Khayelisha? No. I'm at my friend's house and we are drinking. I was writing my last exam today and guess what? My father and Lerato went to....

Celwenkosini : I'm kind of busy here. Please go home

Karabo : No, I want to come to your house . You promised me dinner. Remember? Listen, I was telling di chommi tsaka about how handsome you are and how much I love you. They want to see you

(Celwenkosini what were you thinking, sleeping with a 18 year old girl? I scratched my head. I've spent 10 minutes already on that call)

Celwenkosini : Send me your location and I'll send a driver to come and fetch you

Karabo : Are you serious?

Celwenkosini : Yah. See you now

(I hung up. Vela laughed)

Celwenkosini : Yeee joe. Women are something else

Vela : I can't believe you broke her virginity. Mathada's daughter? ey leya grootman izokubhodisa jo meyingacava nga dai deng oyichune kwi ngcosi yakhe

Celwenkosini : Never. Ey jo I need these results as in yesterday

(Vela looked at the knife)

Vela : Don't worry but this is human blood Ck.

Celwenkosini : I need a forensic scientist to confirm that.

Vela : Phezu kwayo

(Karabo sent me her location and I asked Menzi to pick her up)

Vela : Eh jo what about Nikita?

Celwenkosini : Nikita is not my girlfriend and you know it

Vela : And Karabo? Is she?

(I opened my beer. Vela laughed)

Vela : Wow finally he is in a relationship. So you are serious about her?

(I sat down)

Celwenkosini : Fuck I do. Ngiyamuncanywa joe. Leyathekeni ngayincanywa ngiqala nje ukwibona ifike daar espani ne tayma layo

Vela : But Nikki loves you kakhulu futhi

Celwenkosini : Don't tell me about Nikita joe

Vela : Fine. I need to go. I'll take this knife to the lab first thing tomorrow morning and as soon as I have your results ready I'll give you a call.

Celwenkosini : I'm counting on you Vela.

Vela : Relaxa joe. So you are not going to open the case about the break in?

Celwenkosini : No, because I know that it was Muzi's people who broke in and they were looking for that knife. They don't want me to find people who killed my father, they are just cowards nje lapha ekhaya.

Vela : Whatever you do. I got you

Celwenkosini : I know

(We shoulder bumped. Vela took her plate to the sink)

Celwenkosini : So you are not going to wash that?

Vela : No my nigga but your food was phashash. Thanks joe

Celwenkosini : Who is going to wash it?

Vela : Thee 18 year old

(We laughed. Vela took his keys and the knife. He walked out and minutes later Menzi and Karabo walked in. Karabo was drunk and she looked different from the Karabo I was with last night. Maybe I was too drunk last night. I looked at her and she looked more beautiful than ever as drunk as she was)

Karabo : Baby

Celwenkosini : Where are her shoes?

Menzi : Here

(Menzi gave me Karabo's shoes)

Menzi : Ay good luck bro ithekeni yakho iyahlupha ha!.

(We laughed)

Celwenkosini : Thank you. I owe you

Menzi : Nilale grand

Celwenkosini : Sharp

(Menzi walked out and Karabo had her arms wrapped around me)

Celwenkosini : When did you come back?

Karabo : From where?

Celwenkosini : Khayelisha. Did you buy the morning after pill?

Karabo : What?

Celwenkosini : No no no Karabo please don't tell me you forgot

Karabo : I don't know what you are talking about. I'm hungry

Celwenkosini : Sit down

(I kissed her and I went to the kitchen)

Celwenkosini : What do you mean you don't know what I'm talking about?6... Karabo you need to buy a pregnant test

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : Karabo?

(I turned around and she was standing there naked. Damn!)

Celwenkosini : Wow

(I walked closer to her and we kissed. I was craving for her. I wanted to bury myself inside her.)

Karabo : Condom

Celwenkosini : Ok

(I picked her up and she wrapped her legs around my waist. We kissed all the way up to my bedroom. She wasn't all jumpy like last night. I guess she was used to the dick now. She was younger than me but damn! I loved her. I wanted her all for myself)

Karabo : That was out of this world

(She kissed my chest)

Celwenkosini : Yah

(I kissed her hand)

Karabo : You are the only person who makes me look forward to another day. I feel like a failure and my father doesn't make it any easier. I'm not his favorite and I know it. It has always been about Lerato. Lerato this

Lerato that. I know that she is perfect and innocent but I'm also his daughter

Celwenkosini : You have a sister?

Karabo : She is my tw..... (She paused) I hate her.

Celwenkosini : You hate your sister?

Karabo : She thinks she is better than anybody else. I know I'm fuck up. I was the first to have sex but who knows maybe she is also no longer a virgin but Lerato is too perfect and I'm sure she is saving herself for marriage....Mxm I failed at school a couple of times and I took drugs. I was going through so much Celwe. My mother was shot right in front of me

(When she mentioned that her sister is saving herself for marriage I felt bad. I took Karabo's virginity and I couldn't stomach the thought of another man touching her. No!! She needed to know that I was serious about us and that maybe there was a future for us. The drugs part? Who was I to judge her? ... That was my baby and I would have loved her even if she was still a junkie)

Celwenkosini : What? She was shot?

Karabo : It was a hijack and they killed her.. She was... (She paused)

Celwenkosini : I'm sorry my love

(I kissed the top of her head. Her breathing changed, she was falling asleep. I felt sorry for her. No wonder Mathada was that tense, His wife died in the most terrible way. I thought of my father. I wondered if he felt any pain before he died. Was he crying in pain? Did he scream for help? Did he want to die? No he didn't and that's why he called my mother, he wanted

someone to save him. Why did they kill him? Did he refuse with his phone or money? Tears were burning in my eyes. I moved Karabo from my chest and I went downstairs. I opened my whiskey and I drank from the bottle. Whoever killed my father was going to pay. I was going to fight for Mehluko with everything I had)

(The next morning I woke up and Karabo was gone. She left a note. "My father was worried about me...I had to go. Love you Xoxo" I chuckled and got out of bed. I got ready for work. I started at Mehluko trucking and I went to Mabaso media)

Jabu : Belinda is on her way to Gindani Square... For the New Start Credit Corporation awards.

Celwenkosini : I actually wanted to be there for my mother but after what they did I don't give a shit about her company awards.

Jabu : You need to be easy on her Mabaso

Celwenkosini : No... anyway how was your trip to Singapore?

Jabu : Bad. I came back empty handed

(I laughed)

Celwenkosini : Sorry.

Jabu : I saw your father there. Why do you never mention that you have a little brother?

(I was puzzled)

Celwenkosini : Little brother?

Jabu : Yes he was sick and your father took him to the hospital yesterday. I even spoke to your father but ubengasangikhumbuli ngamtshela ukuthi ngu Jabu the guy who helped him with his car the first time he came to Mabaso media

Celwenkosini : How do you know it was Nkosi's son?

Jabu : That's what the little boy told me

Celwenkosini : Are you sure about this?

Jabu : Yeah I think so....Here is our contract with KIA for isikhangiso sabo.

Celwenkosini : How old was that boy?

Jabu : Your brother?

Celwenkosini : Mhmm-mmhm

Jabu : I'm not sure, maybe 7 or 8. He looks like you ushaya ngama dimplinyana

Celwenkosini : J I'm still your boss

(We laughed. The little brother story was confusing me)

Celwenkosini : No, maybe you saw somebody else. Ayikho ingane ena 7 or 8 ekhaya

Jabu : Ok. Please sign here

Celwenkosini : Alright. I have a meeting e Mehluko trucking this afternoon. Please tell Keabetswe to remind me

Jabu : Sho boss

(Jabu walked out of my office and I called Karabo)

Karabo : Celwe

Celwenkosini : Usisi ovuka ekuseni ebalekele I morning glory

(She laughed)

Karabo : I left a note for you

Celwenkosini : Yah. How is the hangover?

Karabo : Bathong Celwe! I'm fine

(I laughed)

Celwenkosini : I miss you. When am I going to see you again?

Karabo : My father is coming back today so how about tomorrow?

Celwenkosini : Tomorrow is fine with me

Karabo : Cool. Celwe I'm sorry about last night, I came to your house drunk and I'm sorry about it.

Celwenkosini : You are drinking too much these days and I don't know if I like it

Karabo : It was only yesterday Celwe

Celwenkosini : And the day before yesterday at the club

(She laughed)

Karabo : Aowa Celwe. What club?

Celwenkosini : Stop drinking Karabo

Karabo : Fine. I'll stop

Celwenkosini : Ngiyakuthanda ke. I need to go now. I have lined up meetings

Karabo : Ok baby. Have a good day and I love you so much

Celwenkosini : Bye

(I hung up and I swung my chair with a smile on my face. I loved Karabo. I've never imagined myself saying "I love you" to a girl. The plan was to fuck and go but things changed when Karabo stepped into my life)

19

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I've been ignoring Kgosi's calls since yesterday. I got a "If you don't answer my calls now I'm coming there" message from him and after that message I couldn't sleep the whole night. I looked at Nkos'inami sleeping next to me)

Moy'omuhle : Moy'omuhle Zulu you don't belong here

(I whispered to myself. My phone rang and it was 06h00 am. I slowly got out of bed and went downstairs)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi

Mathada : You do know that I'm old

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right?

Moy'omuhle : Yah?

Mathada : And this hide and seek can't of game is not really my kind of game

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi I need some time

Mathada : Time to do what? Time to renew your vows with that idiot?

Moy'omuhle : No of course not... Why didn't you tell me about KM jewelry?

Mathada : There was nothing to tell you about. Moy'omuhle divorce that idiot

Moy'omuhle : Did you go back to Johannesburg?

Mathada : Did you hear what I said?

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi I'm not a child. I'm old

Mathada : Then act like it Moy'omuhle. This is exasperating

Moy'omuhle : I need to go. Thanks for the roses

Mathada : I want to see you

Moy'omuhle : You can't. I'll be at the office usuku lonke

Mathada : Oh yeah the awards.

Moy'omuhle : Yes

(I kept looking upstairs for Nkos'inami)

Moy'omuhle : I need to go

Mathada : Fine

Moy'omuhle : Fine?

Mathada : O batla kereng?

(I wanted him to say he loved me. Was I losing him?)

Moy'omuhle : Nothing

Mathada : Rato la pelo yaka you know I do. With all that I am.
With all of my heart and soul

(Oh so he read my mind? I blushed)

Moy'omuhle : I know

Mathada : Do the right thing Moy'omuhle

(He hung up and I looked at my phone screen)

Who was that?

(Oh No! Nkos'inami asked walking down the stairs)

Moy'omuhle : Oh that? It was Celwe. He won't make it to the awards (I lied)

Nkos'inami : That's bad. Mageba wami nami angiboni ukuthi ngizophumelela sthandwa sami. I need to sort out some things e carwash

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : Ok

Nkos'inami : Sthandwa sami ngiyaxolisa

Moy'omuhle : I understand. Nawe unezinto zakho ezibalulekile

Nkos'inami : Usungenza ngibe nesazela ke manje. Come here

(He hugged me)

Nkos'inami : Ngiyakuthanda yezwa?

Moy'omuhle : I know

Nkos'inami : We are going to Port Shepstone tonight

Moy'omuhle : Yah. Let me prepare breakfast ngoba usuvukile....Ah we don't have milk.

Nkos'inami : I'll go and buy it e garage. Where are my k....

(His phone rang. He looked at the screen and back at me)

Moy'omuhle : Aren't you going to take that?

Nkos'inami : No. Awukaze ubone ukhiye wemoto yami?

Moy'omuhle : No. Use mine

Nkos'inami : I hate yours

(He laughed.)

Moy'omuhle : Bheka ukhiye wakho ke

Nkos'inami : Mabutho is going to Johannesburg today.
Ukutshelile?

Moy'omuhle : Uya namhlanje?

Nkos'inami : Yah

(Nkos'inami's phone kept ringing and he kept disconnecting the call)

Moy'omuhle : Mhlampe leyo call ibalulekile

Nkos'inami : It isn't

(It rang again and I saw "Maka Sqalo" on his screen. Who was Maka Sqalo? He looked at me and I quickly swept my gaze from his phone)

Nkos'inami : Give me your car keys

Moy'omuhle : Phezu kwe counter

(I went upstairs and I was unsettled with that Maka Sqalo who was calling my husband early in the morning. Anyway I focused back on my day)

(In the afternoon I was at New Start Credit Corporations. Everyone was looking stunning. I went to my office and Lihle followed me. Lihle was the branch manager and she got married a few weeks ago)

Lihle : Mrs Cele you look amazing

(I laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Thank you Lihle. How was the honeymoon?

Lihle : Mauritius was beautiful and I had a mind blowing sex with my husband

(Yep that was Lihle for you. We laughed)

Moy'omuhle : I'm happy for you

Lihle : Nawe uya glower mngani wami. U Ndosi ukuphethe kahle eh? When is he coming?

Moy'omuhle : He is not coming

Lihle : What? Why?

Moy'omuhle : He is busy....Lihle there is somebody else

(Her eyes were wide open)

Lihle : U Cele uya cheater? With who? Moy'omuhle kill that bitch!!!

Moy'omuhle : No. I'm cheating

(She laughed and she stopped)

Lihle : Wait. Are you serious?

Moy'omuhle : Dead serious. Ngiyamthanda u Kgosi.

Lihle : Weee Moy'omuhle uthini kumina? Uyajola?

Moy'omuhle : Don't look at me like that. Lihle you know that I'm not happy emshadweni wami and Kgosi came right when I needed an escape

Lihle : An escape? I didn't know it was that bad

Moy'omuhle : Angathi useyabona ke ukuthi ngiya cheater. He is acting differently and he wants us to renew our vows

Lihle : Do you love this new guy?

Moy'omuhle : Kakhulu. Ngimuthanda kakhulu u Kgosi but he is younger than me

(We laughed)

Lihle : How young?

Moy'omuhle : 4 years

Lihle : That's nothing.

(Zakithi came running to my office)

Zakithi : I think we have Thapelo Mokoena in our building

(All my friends were crazy)

Moy'omuhle : Who is Thapelo Mokoena?

Zakithi : The actor. He is here. He is here

(Zakithi squeezed her breasts. I guessed that the Thapelo Mokoena she was talking about was hot because that's what she did every time she saw a hot guy. We laughed)

Lihle : I think it's time we go to the floor Moy'omuhle

(Zakithi was standing by the window looking downstairs at the floor.)

Zakithi : Sondelani bafazi. There he is

(We ran to the window)

Zakithi : There he is. There he is! Guys who is he?

(I almost had a heart attack when I saw her pointing at Kgosi Mathada.)

Lihle : You don't know him? That is not Thapelo Mokoena. His name is Kgosi Mathada the centibillionaire.... Moy'omuhle wait. You... You.. You were not talking about that Kgosi. Were you?

(I ran back to my chair. My heart was racing. I was sweating)

Moy'omuhle : Water. I need water

Zakithi : What's going on?

Lihle : Get her some water Zakithi!!!

(I slowly rested my head on my desk. Kgosi Mathada was just not a hot advocate who drove me insane. He was a centibillionaire)

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Lihle : Moy'omuhle!!! Ubukhuluma ngaloya Kgosi?

Moy'omuhle : Yes. Look guys, I can't do this now.

Zakithi : Ok we need to go down. The agents are waiting

Lihle : Moy'omuhle are you ready?

(I took a deep breath)

Moy'omuhle : I am. Let's go

(We went to the floor. Kgosi looked at me with his eyes wide open. I was literally shaking. Kgosi went all out, he looked like a true model with his grey beard. He held my hand and kissed it)

Mathada : My lady

(I swallowed)

Moy'omuhle : You made it

Mathada : There is no place I would rather be. You look like a queen that you are

(Cameras were already flashing)

Mathada : Drink?

Moy'omuhle : Please

(I grabbed a glass and I drank. My nerves needed to calm a bit)

Mathada : Are you ok?

Moy'omuhle : Mhmm-mhmm

(Later we awarded our top performers. Our top performer of the month was Bukhosi Londa. Kgosi went to the front. What was he doing?)

Mathada : There are no secrets to success. It is the result of self dedication, preparations, hard work and learning from failure. Self belief and hard work will always earn you success. The Karabo&Lerato Mathada foundation in partnership with...me (He laughed) have one last award for the New Start Credit Corporations top performer of the month and to help me deliver this our award... I would like to ask the CEO Moy'omuhle ZULU (He emphasized) to join me.

(Oh shit. I had no idea what was going on but I joined him anyway. Kgosi kissed my cheek and handed me a small box)

Mathada : Over to you my lady (He whispered)

(I cleared my throat)

Moy'omuhle : Ooook. Good people, I have no idea what is going on right now. Bukhosi Londa please come forward. This is your award from the Mathada foundation

(Bukhosi opened the box with his hands shaking. He pulled out a BMW key and his eyes were wide open. Everyone was screaming. I was shocked)

Mathada : Well done young man. Your car is waiting for you outside

(Bukhosi hugged Kgosi with tears running down his face. Kgosi laughed)

Mathada : Go get it

(Bukhosi ran outside. There was chaos all around the floor. I looked at Kgosi)

Moy'omuhle : Can we talk?

Mathada : Are you angry?

Moy'omuhle : No. Please follow me

Mathada : Did you see Lerato? She is here with me

Moy'omuhle : Asikhulume kuqala

(I went to my office and he followed me. I locked the door)

Moy'omuhle : Start talking Kgosi Mathada. Who are you?

Mathada : What kind of a question is that?

Moy'omuhle : Talk Kgosi!!!

Mathada : Go sharpu. I'm Kgosi Mathada

Moy'omuhle : That's not what I want to hear.

Mathada : What do you want to hear?

Moy'omuhle : Uyazi ukuthi uLihle ukubize ngani? A centibillionaire Kgosi!!

Mathada : Centibillionaire? Who is this Lihle?

Moy'omuhle : Does it matter? You just gave one of our agents a car

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Kgosi. A whole BMW. Are you crazy?

Mathada : Are you jealous? Let's go and buy yours then. A re sepile. Which one do you want?

(He was so serious about it. I looked at him and shook my head)

Moy'omuhle : Who are you?

(He sighed and sat down on my chair)

Mathada : I'm just me. Moy'omuhle Ok I'm not just an advocate. I'm more than that but that's not the point. I am money driven ok? I love money and money loves me but I think I have enough of it now...I want you Mme Zulu

Moy'omuhle : Why didn't you tell me?

Mathada : Tell you what? That ke advocate? That I have jewelry stores all over the country? That I own that restaurant we went to on our first date? That I own a couple of biker stores in Gauteng and in Western Cape? That I invested in Mehluco trucking but your son doesn't even know that?

(My stomach was turning)

Moy'omuhle : What? You own all that? Wait.... You invested in Mehluko trucking?

Mathada : I did. Can we talk about ourselves now?

Moy'omuhle : Wait. You are rich

Mathada : I'm not. Not without you in my life. Moy'omuhle I was so glad that you didn't know who I am, even Celwenkosini doesn't know who I am. Most people have no idea that I am the Kgosi Mathada and I want to keep that way. I hate attention and I try my utmost best to steer clear from it. Even my own children, I don't want them to be controlled by this.....power. We are keeping our lives as low key as possible. My children go to ordinary schools. Our lives are normal and that's what I want. all that I did today was to support my woman. I hope I didn't go overboard

(I smiled)

Moy'omuhle : You did (We laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi why me?

(He smiled and my ovary exploded)

Mathada : Because you are my woman

Moy'omuhle : How did you find this place? I thought you were going back to Johannesburg

(He stood up and walked closer to me. He lifted up my chin)

Mathada : I know when my woman needs me. It doesn't matter how I get there but I always get there

(He smashed his lips on mine. Things got really hot and before I knew it my dress was on the floor and my legs were wide open on my desk. Kgosi was fucking me as promised. Nkos'inami had

nothing compared to that man. There was a knock on the door.
Kgosi stopped and looked at me)

Moy'omuhle : We need to get dressed

(I whispered to him but he shook his head and continued stroking me. I couldn't fight it. Whoever it was that was knocking had to forgive me. As soon as we were done behaving like little kids we went back downstairs. Lihle looked at me and she giggled)

Lihle : Moy'omuhle you are a bad girl

Moy'omuhle : What have I done?

Lihle : How was it?

Moy'omuhle : Stop Lihle!

(Lerato joined us and she looked so beautiful)

Lerato : Mma

(Lihle looked at me and she whispered "Mma")

Moy'omuhle : Baby girl, are you enjoying yourself?

Lerato : Definitely.

Moy'omuhle : Good

(There was something about Lerato. She didn't look ok)

Moy'omuhle : Let's go and wait for your father in my car. Lihle
I'll see you on Monday

Lihle : Bye boss

(We hugged. Lerato and I walked away. Kgosi was still talking to people who worked in my call center. Lerato and I sat in my car)

Moy'omuhle : Talk to me nana

Lerato : About what?

Moy'omuhle : Whatever it is that is bothering my daughter.

(She sighed)

Lerato : Mma I messed up

Moy'omuhle : What happened?

Lerato : I slept with a boy

Moy'omuhle : What?

Lerato : 2 days ago. I was at the club and we went to the BnB and then we had sex. Mma he left me. I didn't get his name, his number, nothing.

(She broke down)

Moy'omuhle : Come to mommy

(I hugged her)

Moy'omuhle : It's going to be ok, my baby. You know men are stupid and I promise you that one day you will find a man who is going to respect you and love you

Lerato : I don't want another man. I want that one who broke my virginity

(I quickly broke the hug with my eyes wide open)

Moy'omuhle : He did what?

Lerato : I'm so stupid. First time having sex and I did it with a stranger? You know what is worse mama? I can't stop thinking about him. I was busy looking all around here hoping to see him but I know I will never see him again. I love him Mama

(She covered her face with her hands)

Moy'omuhle : Did you use protection?

(She quickly removed her hands from her face)

Lerato : Ye... Yeah yeah yeah

(I don't know if I was imagining things but Lerato didn't sound like someone who knew what she was talking about)

Moy'omuhle : Are you sure Lerato?

Lerato : Uh! Mma please don't tell papa about this. He is going to kill me

Moy'omuhle : I won't nana

(I kissed her cheek. I felt so sorry for her. She looked at me and smiled. Her eyes were searching all over my face)

Lerato : You have no idea how much you look like my mother. No wonder papa is so crazy about you. Thank you Mma for coming into our lives

Moy'omuhle : I look like your mother?

Lerato : Thata. The first time I saw you I couldn't stop myself from crying. Mme papa wa go rata go feta everything.

(I faked a smile. Was it possible that the reason why Kgosi was with me was because he wanted to replace his wife? Was it because I reminded him of his late wife?. I didn't know how to feel about that whole thing)

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(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I was driving home after the awards. I didn't care if the reason why Kgosi was with me was because of his late wife or whatsoever. Maybe he just felt the same way I felt when I first met him. He reminded me of Mehluko so who was I to judge the man? I was singing and dancing. That was the best day of my life. Celwenkosini called me. No matter what I did he still loved me.)

Moy'omuhle : Boy boy (I answered)

Celwenkosini : Mother please

Moy'omuhle : You will always be my boy boy. Get over it already

Celwenkosini : Fine. Where are you?

Moy'omuhle : On my way home from work

Celwenkosini : Ok. Abenjani ama awards?

Moy'omuhle : Abengcono ukudlula wonke esake saba nawo e New Start.

Celwenkosini : That's good

Moy'omuhle : Celwe ngiyaxolisa mfan'wam. About everything

Celwenkosini : I don't want to talk about that mother.

Moy'omuhle : Are you ok? Ufikile u Mabutho?

Celwenkosini : I'm fine. Mabutho is on his way here.

Moy'omuhle I want to tell you something.

Moy'omuhle : I'm listening

Celwenkosini : Kunentombazane

Moy'omuhle : A girl?

Celwenkosini : Yah and I'm serious about her

(I was so happy for my boy)

Moy'omuhle : Are you serious boy boy? Ubani? Is it that Indian lady?

Celwenkosini : No mother not Nikita. This is crazy, I met her a week or so ago but I know that I want to be with her.

Moy'omuhle : Do you want to marry her?

Celwenkosini : Isn't that too soon?

Moy'omuhle : Are you sure about her? Yena ke is she serious about you?

Celwenkosini : It doesn't matter if she wants to be with me or not. I want to be with her

Moy'omuhle : Celwe! Celwe! Impilo ayisebenzi kanjalo mfan'wam

Celwenkosini : Whatever

Moy'omuhle : I'm serious. Sobuye sikhulume ke

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I'm driving.

Celwenkosini : Uzoza nini la?

(Oh my baby. He missed me)

Moy'omuhle : I don't know boy boy. I'm going to Port Shepstone tonight

Celwenkosini : Ok

Moy'omuhle : U Mabutho uyeza kodwa yezwa boy boy?

Celwenkosini : Mah stop that!

Moy'omuhle : What?

Celwenkosini : Ukungenza ingane. The reason why ngikubuza ukuthi uza nini la it's because I want you to meet this girl ay lento oyicabangayo.

Moy'omuhle : Oh ok ke. I thought you missed me

Celwenkosini : I do, mother but..... Ay bye Mah.

(I laughed and hung up. I arrived home and I found Mabaso feeding Bomber)

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa

Mabaso : Makoti

(He smiled. I didn't know when was the last time I saw him smile.)

Moy'omuhle : Ingabe konke kuhamba kahle kodwa Mntungwa?

Mabaso : Kahle kakhulu

Moy'omuhle : Ngiyabona...Last night I cooked intandokazi yakho uphuthu ne spinach esingenawo amafutha

(We laughed)

Mabaso : Really? Let's go inside then. Sisalindeni? (He laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Uyaphila u mam'Rebecca?

Mabaso : Yes yes uyaphila. Ngimushiye nondodana lapha ekhaya u Scelo bepheka

Moy'omuhle : Scelo is really like a son to you Mntungwa

Mabaso : He is and I'm grateful. Ngamulethelwa u Mehluke

(I smiled and washed my hands)

Mabaso : Nawe I see that he has brought someone into your life

Moy'omuhle : Ukhuluma ngani Mntungwa?

Mabaso : Mehluko brought a good man into your life.

(I was a bit embarrassed. How did he see that I was with another man earlier?)

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa I....

Mabaso : Mehluko told me everything

Moy'omuhle : What?

Mabaso : Awukholelwa kulezinto angithi makoti so let me not waste my time trying to explain to you. Ngicela ungifakele esitsheni ukudla kwami I'll share it with Rebecca

Moy'omuhle : Yebo Mntungwa

(I wanted to know more about what he said but I knew he wasn't going to tell me. Mabaso was stubborn. Nkos'inami walked in)

Nkos'inami : Mageba wami usubuy... Oh malume ulana?

Mabaso : Yah Nkosi sawubona

Nkos'inami : U sober bha namhlanje

Mabaso : Mxm. Ungangijwayeli kabi mina

(We laughed. Nkos'inami hugged me from behind and I was so nervous. It was like he was going to spot something in my body and just see that I had sex with another man. He kissed my neck and inhaled)

Nkos'inami : Mhmmm. You smell different

(I quickly moved away from him)

Moy'omuhle : What do you mean?

Nkos'inami : I don't know. Unuka indoda

(He whispered in my ear and laughed. I almost fainted)

Moy'omuhle : Ayikho leyonto

Nkos'inami : Ngiyadlala sthandwa sami. Did you pack your clothes?

(I finished dishing up for Mabaso and I gave him his food)

Moy'omuhle : Cha angikakapakishi. Nakhu Mntungwa

Mabaso : Thank you makoti. Are you going back to Port Shepstone?

Moy'omuhle : Yebo Mntungwa. Please ask Nsikelelo to come and sleep here tonight

(Nsikelelo was Scelo's son)

Nkos'inami : Nsika will bring different women here.

Moy'omuhle : He won't

Mabaso : Yes he won't. Rebecca will make sure he doesn't.
Uzokhuluma naye

Nkos'inami : Yeah right

Mabaso : Anginishiye

Moy'omuhle : Go well Mntungwa

(Mabaso walked out)

Nkos'inami : Ubumuhle kanje kuma awards Mageba wami.

(He ran his hand under my dress and I pushed it away)

Moy'omuhle : Nkosi no

Nkos'inami : Come on Mageba. I miss you

Moy'omuhle : No I'm not in the mood for sex

(And without a fight he stopped)

Nkos'inami : Like always

(He sat down on a chair and pulled out his phone)

Moy'omuhle : What do you mean like always?

(He was laughing at some video that he was watching on his phone)

Nkos'inami : Sgalokuhle is crazy

Moy'omuhle : Ubani? Ubani u Sgalokuhle?

(He looked at me and shook his head)

Nkos'inami : No one. I need to talk to Dube before we go

Moy'omuhle : Oh ok

(He kissed my cheek and walked out. Nkos'inami was acting really weird)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I woke up with one of those dreams. I was certain that it was my father that had been visiting me in my dreams and it was clear to me that he was trying to tell me that he was killed. Why

was he not speaking? He just stood there with blood all over his face. I tried to concentrate at work but I failed.)

Celwenkosini : Who killed you baba?

(I banged my desk in frustration. Keabetswe knocked on my door)

Celwenkosini : Not now, Kea. You know what? Cancel all my meetings. I don't want to see or talk to anyone today

Keabetswe : I'm sorry sir but someone is here to see you. His name is Vel...

Celwenkosini : I said get out!!!

Keabetswe : I'm sorry

Celwenkosini : Wait. You said Vela?

Keabetswe : Yes Mr Mabaso

Celwenkosini : Tell him to come in

Keabetswe : Ok sir

(Vela walked in. He looked at me and frowned)

Vela : Eh joe you look like death. Did you eat?

Celwenkosini : Shuthi ukufa akukubi kangako.

(He laughed and threw a file on my desk)

Vela : Last page.

(I opened the file)

Celwenkosini : Ama results?

Vela : Yep. All there

Celwenkosini : I don't have time to read this Vela. Is it human blood or not?

Vela : It is. Old human blood

Celwenkosini : How old?

Vela : Undentified

Celwenkosini : Fuck!

(Vela sat down and rubbed his face)

Vela : CK I've been thinking you know and...Don't get me wrong ok? But what if igazi le tayma leli?

Celwenkosini : What? You think this is my father's blo...

(I felt sick immediately and I ran to the bathroom. I vomited.
Vela followed me)

Vela : Joe are you ok?

Celwenkosini : You just told me that I've been walking around with a knife that killed my father.

Vela : I said I think.

Celwenkosini : Why would my mother keep a knife onegazi lika baba Vela? Why?

Vela : Eh joe calm down. We are not sure about this whole thing

Celwenkosini : Ngenzeni ke manje joe?

Vela : Ask your mother about it

Celwenkosini : U Moy'omuhle ngeke engtshele... But umkhulu yena? I'll ask mkhulu about it

Vela : Mshaye ngevalo and tell him that you know that the blood that is in that knife is your father's blood and you want to know how it ended up there.

Celwenkosini : That might work

Vela : So you are going back to Khayelisha?

Celwenkosini : No I'll call him

(We went back to my office and Jabu was there)

Jabu : Mabaso did you see this?

Celwenkosini : What?

(He pointed at his laptop. "THE BILLIONAIRE KGOSI MATHADA FINALLY FOUND LOVE AGAIN 6 YEARS AFTER HIS WIFE TRAGIC DEATH". the title read and below was the picture of my mother Moy'omuhle Zulu holding hands with Kgosi Mathada)

Celwenkosini : What the fuck!!!

(I grabbed my phone from my desk and called my mother but she didn't pick up. I called Luyanda)

Luyanda : Dimples I'm going to the operating room. Ufunani?

Celwenkosini : Ncane did you see Singapore news?

Luyanda : No. What's going on?

Celwenkosini : Your sister made it to the news.

Luyanda : Oh my God. That's is great shuthi ama awards abe impumelelo

Celwenkosini : No! It has nothing to do with the awards but everything to do with her cheating on Nkos'inami Cele with Advocate Kgosi Mathada

Luyanda : What?

Celwenkosini : I'm trying to call her but she is not picking up my calls. I'm sure u Cele usemubulele wherever she is

Luyanda : Nkosini!!

Celwenkosini : Iqiniso Ncane. U Moy'omuhle uyenza kanjani into enje?

Luyanda : Celwe calm down. I'll call her now

Celwenkosini : Do that!

(I hung up the call)

Vela : U grand?

Celwenkosini : I can't do this. Jabu I'm going home. tell Kea to cancel all my meetings

(I took my jacket and my bags. I went to my car and I drove to my house. Mabutho was watching a movie)

Celwenkosini : Tomorrow you are going to Mehluko trucking.

Mabutho : Hhaibo bafo zithini? U grand?

Celwenkosini : You need to start working Mabutho. You can't sit here all day doing nothing

(I dialed Karabo's number)

Mabutho : What about my driver's license?

Celwenkosini : We will sort it out.... Karabo where are you?

(I went to my room)

Karabo : Doing some shopping. Baby are you ok? Where are you?

Celwenkosini : At my house. Please come here

Karabo : Now?

Celwenkosini : No next year. Of course now Karabo!!

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : I'm sorry. I'm just not ok and I need you

Karabo : I'll call my driver to come and pick me up. I'll be there soon

Celwenkosini : Ok

Karabo : I love you

Celwenkosini : I love you too

(I hung up. I went through all the news websites and the story was no longer there. I was sure that Mathada forced all of them to take it down or he threatened to sue them. Well that was quick but my mother had some explaining to do)

22

(MOY'OMUHLE)

Nomusa : Makoti

(Nkos'inami's mother had better not mess with me that day. My name was all over the news for all the wrong reasons so I was really not in the mood. She was 68 years old for heaven's sake why was she awake so early in the morning? I hated Port Shepstone)

Moy'omuhle : Mah

Nomusa : Where is Nkos'inami?

Moy'omuhle : E supermarket

Nomusa : Oh and you are still in bed. It's 06h00am makoti

Moy'omuhle : I know

Nomusa : I think you're pregnant

Moy'omuhle : Nakhoke smakade. I'm not pregnant Mah.
Ngimdala kangaka kodwa

(I quickly got up and got out of bed)

Nomusa : You are very young maZulu. Yazi if you don't give
Nkos'inami children then somebody else will

(Why did that hurt me?)

Moy'omuhle : Magaye would never do that to me

Nomusa : Keep telling yourself that but ungathi
angikutshelanga

Moy'omuhle : Ay Mbulazi

Nomusa : Mitha ntombazane

Moy'omuhle : Ngenkulu nje I nhlonipho Mntungwa ngeke ngikwazi

Nomusa : Ok. Sala kanjalo ke

Moy'omuhle : Uthe ngikhonze umfowenu

Nomusa : Ever since he got rich he doesn't call me anymore

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa is not rich Mah

Nomusa : U Nkosini umenzela konke. u rich

Moy'omuhle : Here we go again. Mah u Nkosini uyamthanda umkhulu wakhe so kumele emenzele yonke into

Nomusa : Nginandabani. Come and make breakfast

Moy'omuhle : I'm coming. I need to make a call first

(Nomusa walked out and I called Kgosi)

Mathada : Can I share my perspective?

(That's how he answered my call)

Moy'omuhle : No. How did that happen, Kgosi? We are all over the news

Mathada : Not anymore sweetheart

Moy'omuhle : Oh. Really?

Mathada : Come to Johannesburg

Moy'omuhle : What? No I can't

Mathada : You can

Moy'omuhle : I'm in Port...

Mathada : I know where you are and I don't want you to be there

Moy'omuhle : How...how did you know? Kgosi, are you following me around?

Mathada : No

(I sighed in relief)

Moy'omuhle : Good

Mathada : Lerato and I talked hypothetically about how amazing it would be to have you around for dinner

(Why was Kgosi so impatient?)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi I need to go

Mathada : Black or red?

Moy'omuhle : What?

Mathada : Your favorite color

Moy'omuhle : None of the two. Why?

Mathada : Ah really?

(Nkos'inami walked in and I hung up immediately. I prayed that he didn't see the news)

Moy'omuhle : Magaye

Nkos'inami : Mageba wami

(OK he didn't)

Moy'omuhle : Ubuyaphi?

Nkos'inami : Supermarket. Kade ngikhuluma no Muzi, uthe sebezomudedela esibhedlela

Moy'omuhle : That's good. I'll call him later

Nkos'inami : Who were you talking to over the phone?

Moy'omuhle : You mean now? Now I was speaking to Mabutho. He... he is in Johannesburg

Nkos'inami : Oh yah. Are you still going shopping today?
Ngifuna ungithengele lomuthi

(I looked at his phone and up at him)

Moy'omuhle : Umuthi wezingane nje lo Nkosi

Nkos'inami : Yeah yeah yeah I know. U Muzi uthe I must buy it
for Malibongwe

Moy'omuhle : Malibongwe is sick and Muzi called you from his
hospital bed ukuthi wena usuke la e Port Shepstone uhambise
umuthi e Khayelisha?

Nkos'inami : What's up with all these questions Moy'omuhle?

Moy'omuhle : I don't understand you any more Nkos'inami

Nkos'inami : Ufuna ukuthini?

Moy'omuhle : Lutho

Nkos'inami : No khuluma

Moy'omuhle : Ey leave me alone Nkosi

(A hot slap across my face. I flinched in pain.)

Nkos'inami : Uyangidakelwa wena Moy'omuhle.

Awung'understandi amasimba? Nxa!

Moy'omuhle : What did I do? Ungishayelani Nkosi?

(He walked out and I cried. I didn't make breakfast for his mother. I took a shower and I went to the mall. I went to the salon to sort out my dreadlocks and I went to buy a few clothes. I walked outside the store and I found two men who were wearing black suits standing next to a car. One of them took my bags and the other one opened the car door for me.)

Moy'omuhle : What's going on?

(Was I getting kidnapped?)

Man 1 : Please get inside the car mam

Moy'omuhle : No, who are you and what do you want from me?

Man 1 : Please don't cause a scene miss Zulu

(Oh they knew me? He grabbed my arm and pushed me to get inside the car)

Moy'omuhle : Stop! You are hurting me?

(They drove off and I was crying)

Moy'omuhle : Please don't kill me. I have a son and he is only 25 years old. His father died....my son needs me. Please don't kill me. Please!

(They just ignored me. Finally they stopped the car in front of a big house. The man opened the door for me and I looked around. The place was empty even if I wanted to scream nobody was going to hear me. That house was in the middle of nowhere)

Man : Please follow me

(I followed him with tears running down my face. The door opened and we walked in. That house was huge and so stunning. His scent told me he was there before I could see him. I turned around and he was standing there in his black suit looking like a movie star. The smile on his face disappeared immediately as soon as he saw tears on my face. He hugged me)

Mathada : Tshwarelo hle rato la pelo yaka

Moy'omuhle : Why Kgosi? Why?

Mathada : I wanted to be with you

Man : I think we are done here sir

Mathada : Yeah. Just one more last thing. Maradona come here

(In a blink of an eye Kgosi was punching Maradona all over his face. I wanted to scream but I was shocked to move or scream)

Mathada : That was for hurting my woman. Maradona, you don't grab my woman like that. You don't push her like that to get inside the car. Got it?

Maradona : I'm sorry sir

(Kgosi pulled Maradona's tie and wiped his hand with it. He tapped Maradona's shoulder)

Mathada : Good. Gentleman, it's always a great pleasure doing business with you. You may be excused

(He turned around and fixed his bow tie with a smile on his face. Like nothing happened)

Mathada : My love, shall we?

Moy'omuhle : What was that all about?

Mathada : Nothing for you to worry about

(He took my hand and we went upstairs. I couldn't believe all that was happening. I was so lost.)

Mathada : You can go in and change. I chose black for you. You know what they say "If you don't know what color to take, take black"

(I left him standing and I walked inside a beautiful bedroom and I found this ravishing black dress. For a moment all my anger vanished. I quickly got dressed and I looked exquisite. I walked out and Kgosi whistled)

Mathada : Damn I can't. I'm sorry

Moy'omuhle : What are...

(He Silenced me with a hot kiss and he pushed me back inside the room. Fuck! I missed him. I missed how he moved between my thighs. The sounds he made when his dick was buried inside me and his face when he was about to cum. I loved Kgosi Mathada. As soon as we were done he helped me back into my dress. He stood behind me in front of a big mirror. His hands on my breasts. He squeezed my breasts and I moaned)

Mathada : Do that one more and I'll give you a second round

(I laughed. He kissed my neck)

Mathada : I'm sorry about how I hijacked you. I can't live without you Moy'omuhle

(He stared at me in the mirror)

Moy'omuhle : How did you know I was there? Kgosi I asked you if you were following me around and you said no

Mathada : I'm sorry about that too

Moy'omuhle : Where are we going?

(He smiled and kissed my neck one more time)

Mathada : Let's go

(We went to his garage and there was a brand new black Mercedes with a black ribbon. I looked at Kgosi and he handed me a key)

Mathada : It's yours. A black queen in a black dress... Driving a black car. You know what they say "Black is a colour of strength and power" . Let's go baby

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi I can't. This is too much

Mathada : Don't do that to me

Moy'omuhle : I can't take this car

Mathada : Then give it for charity

(He got inside the car and waited for me. I didn't know how to feel. Kgosi was different and impossible to deal with. it was hard to argue with him about anything)

Moy'omuhle : Where are we?

Mathada : Far away. Take left

(I looked at him and sighed. I enjoyed driving that car

I don't want to lie. phela mine was just a Nissan Almera and Nkosini laughed at it all the time. What was I going to say to my family about that car? It was an expensive car and Nkos'inami knew that I couldn't afford it. Finally we arrived at that amazing restaurant. We walked in and the restaurant was empty, just one table for us.)

Moy'omuhle : Where is everyone else?

(He pulled out a chair for me)

Mathada : Today it's all about you

(My phone rang. I looked at Kgosi. Nkos'inami was calling. Kgosi grabbed my phone and switched it off. He handed it back to me)

Mathada : Now that's better

(I swear Nkos'inami was going to kill me. We ate and it was so nice spending time with my man)

Hold, hold on, hold onto

Cause I'm a little unsteady

Little unsteady

(I couldn't believe my ears. The curtain opened and my eyes were wide open. I couldn't breathe seeing X Ambassadors on stage)

Moy'omuhle : Oh my God. How did... Kgosi, how did you do it?
Oh my God!!

Mathada : I'll cross the oceans for you rato la pelo yaka.

(I stood up and hugged Kgosi, tears running down my face. It was the tears of joy. I couldn't believe it. He kissed me and wiped my tears. How did he know about X Ambassadors?)

Mathada : If you love me don't let go

(Kgosi sang along with X Ambassadors. I held onto him and he pecked my nose. We moved along with the rhythm.)

(CELWENKOSINI)

Karabo : Celwe wake up!!

(I woke up sweating. Those dreams again)

Karabo : Hey hey are you ok? You were dreaming.

Celwenkosini : Yah.

(I got out of bed and went to the bathroom. Karabo followed me)

Karabo : Baby are you ok

Celwenkosini : I need to call someone. Please bring my phone

Karabo : Did you see the time?

Celwenkosini : What time is it?

Karabo : 02h00am

Celwenkosini : That's fine

(Karabo walked out and she came back with my phone)

Celwenkosini : I'll be downstairs

Karabo : Ok

(I dialed mkhulu's number. He didn't answer when I first called and he answered when I called the second time)

Mabaso : Yebo sawubona

Celwenkosini : Mkhulu u Nkosini

Mabaso : Nkosini what's wrong?

Celwenkosini : Ubaba uyangihlupha mkhulu.

Mabaso : Mehluko?

Celwenkosini : Yah. I can't sleep. I see him every time I close my eyes.

Mabaso : Come back home Nkosini

Celwenkosini : No no no. I want to know how his blood ended up in that knife

Mabaso : What knife? Igazi lani?

Celwenkosini : You know what I'm talking about Mntungwa

Mabaso : We can't talk about this over the phone. Buya ekhaya skhulume

Celwenkosini : Who killed my father?

Mabaso : Nobody knows

Celwenkosini : So that is his blood?

Mabaso : Angazi. Nkosini ngicela ukulala

(Mabutho came to the living room)

Celwenkosini : Nilale nina mina ngingalali?

Mabaso : Who do you think you are talking to?

(I hung up and scratched my head. I was frustrated)

Mabutho : Bafo what's going on?

Celwenkosini : Those nightmares are going on Mabutho. I can't sleep!!!

Mabutho : Maybe you sekumele ubone umuntu

Celwenkosini : Isangoma?

Mabutho : Yah bafo

Celwenkosini : That's bullshit

Mabutho : You will get all the answers you need. Ngizohamba nawe

Celwenkosini : I'll think about it. Soya kephi?

Mabutho : Kushiye kumina lokho.

Celwenkosini : Ok

Mabutho : Go and sleep. Ikulindile ingane yabantu

(We laughed. I went back to my bedroom. There was a knock on my door)

Celwenkosini : I'm going to kill Mabutho for waking me up at this time

(I said to myself as I woke up to open the door)

Celwenkosini : When are you going back home Mabutho?

Mabutho : Someone is here to see you bafo and she is....

(Nikita pushed me and she walked inside my room)

Celwenkosini : Nikita, what are you doing here?

Nikita : Who is this Ck?

(Karabo woke up and rubbed her eyes)

Karabo : What's going on here?

Celwenkosini : Baby go back to sleep. I'll handle this

Nikita : What? Is this your girlfriend Ck? This baby is your girlfriend? This child Ck? Are you crazy? I'm sure she can't even wash her underwear

(I lost my cool)

Celwenkosini : Get out of my house!!!

Nikita : Like hell I will

Karabo : Is she your girlfriend Celwenkosini?

Celwenkosini : Nikita get out before I do something I'll regret

Karabo : Celwenkosini answer my question. Is she your girlfriend!?

Celwenkosini : We will talk about this Karabo

Nikita : Wow. So this is how you roll Ck? I left Vela because of you and this is how you thank me?

Celwenkosini : Nikita don't do that. Not here

Nikita : You see this man, baby girl? He is going to use you and when he is done with you he will do to you what he did to me today. Remember this moment for the rest of your life

(Nikita was pushing my wrong button)

Mabutho : My sister I think you need to go

Nikita : Don't touch me! I don't even know you!

Mabutho : Yey yey ungangidakelwa ke mina.

Nikita : Whatever that is. Right back at you!!

(Nikita walked out. Mabutho followed her. I sat down next to Karabo who was crying already)

Celwenkosini : She is not my girlfriend, baby. I swear

Karabo : Get out!!!

Celwenkosini : Karabo please. Can we talk about this?

Karabo : No!!

(She grabbed her phone and I knew she wanted to call her driver. I snatched her phone away from her)

Karabo : Give me my phone

Celwenkosini : No we are going to talk about this

Karabo : Celwe give me my bloody phone. I don't want you anymore

(I lost control and I smashed her phone on the wall and I saw fear in her eyes. I regretted what I did immediately. What was wrong with me? I stood up and headed out)

Karabo : Celwenkosini sit down

(What? She wasn't angry? I turned around and looked at her)

Karabo : Come baby

(I sat down)

Karabo : You need help

Celwenkosini : What?

Karabo : You have anger issues. Celwe I love you but I won't stand this

Celwenkosini : I'm sorry, Karabo. I don't know what happened

Karabo : I don't care about that phone. I'm worried about you

Celwenkosini : There is nothing wrong with me

Karabo : No Celwe!

Celwenkosini : Get out!!

Karabo : What?

Celwenkosini : Go home.

Karabo : Are you crazy? I want us to sort out our problems and you are telling me to get out?

(I chuckled)

Celwenkosini : So I'm the problem? Vaya Karabo

(I stood up and gave her her clothes)

Celwenkosini : Vaya

Karabo : With fuckin pleasure

(She got out of bed and got dressed. I grabbed my key and walked out. I locked Karabo inside my room)

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(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I woke up and looked for Kgosi all over that big house. I finally found him in his workout room. He was wearing navy blue sweatpants and nothing on top, just sweat. He had his headphones on. I just stood there and watched him doing his thing. I couldn't hold myself anymore. I went closer to him and kissed his back. He quickly took off his headphones)

Mathada : Sweetheart. You awake

Moy'omuhle : Yep. Tell me how did you know about X Ambassadors and my love for them?

(He laughed)

Mathada : I have my ways. Come here

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini told you?

Mathada : Our boy hates me Sweetheart

(He just called Celwenkosini our boy)

Moy'omuhle : Our boy?

Mathada : Uh!

(He kissed my cheek and he frowned. He rubbed his thumb on my cheek)

Mathada : Who did this to you?

Moy'omuhle : What?

Mathada : This Moy'omuhle! This contusion

(Fuck Nkos'inami! Kgosi didn't see that last night because I covered it with makeup. I removed his hand and covered my cheek with my hand)

Moy'omuhle : Nothing Kgosi

(I tried to walk away and he pulled me back)

Mathada : Is he hitting you Moy'omuhle?

Moy'omuhle : I don't know what you are talking about

Mathada : I'm talking about that idiot!! Is he hitting you?

Moy'omuhle : Of course not

Mathada : Was it Maradona?

(Silence)

Mathada : Maradona did this to you?

Moy'omuhle : Yah! It was him, not Nkos'inami. I refused to get inside the car and he hit me

(I lied without guilt)

Mathada : What?

Moy'omuhle : Angithi uwena othumele imidlwembe ukuthi ingilande

(Kgosi rubbed his face and walked out. I followed him)

Moy'omuhle : Where are you going?

Mathada : Please eat

Moy'omuhle : I need to go back to Port Shepstone

(He ignored me. He went to freshen up and he got dressed)

Moy'omuhle : Are you going to work?

(He grabbed his key and walked out. Why was he so angry? It wasn't a big deal. Was it? Anyway I was left alone in that big house. I took a tour. He had a little cinema in the house. Only Kgosi's stuff were in that house, kanti where were his kids staying? After I was done with everything I didn't know what to do. I switched on my phone and there were countless messages from Nkos'inami and Celwenkosini. Nkos'inami called)

Moy'omuhle : Nkos'inami

Nkos'inami : Mageba wami ukuphi?

Moy'omuhle : Far away from you

Nkos'inami : Moy'omuhle uqale nini ukulala ngaphandle when we have problems?

Moy'omuhle : You always sleep wherever you want and when I do that it's a problem? Nkos'inami ngikhathele uwena ungenza ibhola lakho

Nkos'inami : Ok ok I'm sorry. Sthandwa I will do everything you want me to do. I'll go for therapy

Moy'omuhle : Don't you get tired of saying that? You've been singing the same song for decades

Nkos'inami : I don't want to lose you. Moy'omuhle my life is nothing without you

Moy'omuhle : Stop lying!

Nkos'inami : I'm not. Please come back home

Moy'omuhle : I just need a breather. Give me some time

Nkos'inami : How much time? I'm going crazy here. Where are you?

Moy'omuhle : Ufuna ukuza la uzobukisa ngami kubantu?

Nkos'inami : No. I just want to know

Moy'omuhle : I'll come back home

Nkos'inami : Now Moy'omuhle!

Moy'omuhle : Nkos'inami ungaqali.

Nkos'inami : I'm sorry. Mageba please. My mother is asking questions already

Moy'omuhle : Don't push it

Nkos'inami : Fine. Please promise me that you will come back home tomorrow at least. Everyone is worried about you

Moy'omuhle : I'll come back tomorrow

Nkos'inami : Ngiyakuthanda yezwa?

Moy'omuhle : Luphi lonke loluthando Nkos'inami? ngoba mina angiluzwa futhi angiliboni

Nkos'inami : Come back home

(I hung up. I waited and waited for Kgosi and later he came back)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi!

(I stood up and hugged him. I missed him so much. He looked better than he left)

Mathada : I'm sorry I left you.

Moy'omuhle : It's ok. Where were you?

Mathada : I went to commit murder

(I laughed but his face was straight)

Moy'omuhle : What?

Mathada : Yeah I went to kill Maradona and after that I met with one of my clients to discuss something. How was your day?

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi don't joke about killing

Mathada : Ok. Ah! You cooked.

Moy'omuhle : Yes. I didn't know what to do in this big house so I cooked

Mathada : You are my woman not my maid but thank you my love

Moy'omuhle : You are something else. I missed you

(He kissed me)

Mathada : I love you

Moy'omuhle : Sit down. I'll dish up for you

(He chuckled)

Mathada : When are you going to say it?

Moy'omuhle : Patience Mr Mathada

Mathada : I'm not a patient man but for you? Anything.

Moy'omuhle : Tomorrow I'm going back to Port Shepstone

Mathada : And when are we filing divorce?

Moy'omuhle : More patience

(He laughed)

Moy'omuhle : I want to be with you

(He was shocked for a moment. He walked closer to me and cupped my face)

Mathada : Say it one more time

(I smiled)

Moy'omuhle : I want to be with you Mr Mathada

Mathada : Let's go to my house

Moy'omuhle : What?

Mathada : Let's go to my house

Moy'omuhle : Kanti le akuyona indlu yakho?

Mathada : This is our home. Let's go to my house

Moy'omuhle : Ikhaya lakho nobani?

Mathada : Le wena. A re tsamaye

(I was confused)

Moy'omuhle : What about food?

(He scooped me up and I laughed. He was carrying me all the way to his car)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(Deep down I knew how much I wanted to be with Karabo. I had a lot going on and I took it out on her. I prepared food for her and I went to my room. I found her sleeping. I slept next to her and I placed her on my chest. She tried to move but I squeezed her in my arms. Her body relaxed)

Celwenkosini : Growing up without a father wasn't easy for me. Magaye and malume Muzi were there for me no mkhulu naye but that wasn't enough. I needed my father Karabo. I wanted to be closer to my family but they pushed me away all the time. I went to the boarding school and when I visited home they

locked me up inside the house. Nkos'inami would beat me up everytime he saw me on the street playing with other children and he told me not to tell my mother. He treated me like a dog, Karabo. He forced me to move here as soon as I finished my matric and my mother didn't even try to defend me. I'm 25 years old but whenever I go home they treat me like a child and I hate it. I hate Nkos'inami. I hate how he abused my mother when I was young. I would hear her screaming in her room but there was nothing I could do about it.

(Karabo tried to sit up and I squeezed her to stay still. I was on the edge of breaking down and I couldn't afford her to see that)

Celwenkosini : I remember one day. It was New Year's eve and we were in Port Shepstone

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I heard him beating up my mother and I couldn't stand it, I climbed on my window and I ran. He looked for me and he found me. You know what he did? He took me to the bus rank, there were toilets there. He drowned me on the toilet. U Nkos'inami wa flusher ikhanda lami e toilet. I couldn't breathe. I thought I was going to die

(I felt Karabo's tears on my chest)

Celwenkosini : He called it discipline. I hated Port Shepstone from that day. I was always angry. Always caught up in a fight, got suspended from school a few times until I realized that I had to become my own man. I excelled in my studies and just like that I was out of his life.

Karabo : Why didn't you tell your mother or anyone?

Celwenkosini : My mother lost the man she loved, my father and I didn't want her to lose Nkos'inami because of me. She loves him

Karabo : So you carried on like nothing happened?

Celwenkosini : For peace sake.

Karabo : You need to talk to a professional Celwe

(I sat up)

Celwenkosini : I've spoken to you. I'm fine now. Please eat

Karabo : You're not fine

Celwenkosini : I am.

Karabo : I love you

Celwenkosini : I know you do. Karabo you are the best thing that ever happened to me. I know you don't need a man in your life maybe but I need you

Karabo : I need you too. Celwenkosini you are my happy place. I have everything I need. My father is a billionaire but...

Celwenkosini : Wait. So Advocate Mathada is a billionaire?

Karabo : He is. Celwenkosini, he is not just an advocate. Kgosi Mathada is a billionaire but most people don't know that and I don't know how he does it.

Celwenkosini : He won't approve of our relationship. I'm sure he wants you to be with some billionaire too. Ay usihlama nje ofana nami

(Karabo looked at me)

Karabo : Don't say that. My father can't choose a man for me

Celwenkosini : Tell me about your mother

Karabo : He loved my mother. We were so happy (Sigh) I'm so glad that he didn't bring another woman into our lives. I don't think I'll ever accept another woman who would come into my father's life.

Celwenkosini : So you want him to die alone? Miserable?

Karabo : If that's how you want to put it then so be it. I'm not going to go through the same thing that you went through

Celwenkosini : Mine is different

Karabo : Celwenkosini my father doesn't need a woman in his life. We don't need a mother and that's it!

(Ok it was time to change the subject. It was one hell of a day but speaking to Karabo about my childhood experience put me at ease a little. I never had the strength to tell anyone about the shit Nkos'inami put me through when I was young but I found it easy to break it to Karabo.)

Karabo : I'm sorry baby for everything you went through

Celwenkosini : Angidingi ungizwele. I'm fine

Karabo : You are not. Look at you.

Celwenkosini : Maybe I shouldn't have told you. Eat Karabo

Karabo : Eat with me

Celwenkosini : I'm not hungry. I need a beer

(She kissed my forehead)

Karabo : I love you

Celwenkosini : Marry me Karabo

(She sat up quickly)

Karabo : What?

Celwenkosini : Yah. Let's get married

25

MOY'OMUHLE)

(It was already dark when we arrived at Kgosi's house. Lerato opened the door and she screamed in excitement)

Lerato : Mme waka

(We hugged)

Moy'omuhle : My angel, how are you?

Lerato : I'm happy to see you. Happy is understatement. I'm over the moon. Papa dankie hle for bringing her

(We walked in and I looked around the house. That was where Kgosi lived with his wife. Their wedding picture almost fits the entire wall. Kgosi's wife looked like me. Lerato was right. I was jealous but I tried to hide it)

Mathada : Where is Karabo?

Lerato : You know her

Mathada : Mme Zulu I have a problem with Karabo. She is using drugs and I don't know what to do anymore. I've exhausted all of my options

Lerato : Papà...

Mathada : No she is back at it. Don't you see it?

Moy'omuhle : She is using?

Lerato : Mma don't worry about it. Papa is being dramatic right now. Karabo is with her friend and she is safe

Mathada : Do we have food here?

(Lerato laughed)

Lerato : No

Mathada : I left food to join your hunger strike.

(We laughed)

Lerato : Let's go out. It's still early

Mathada : My love, are you ok with that?

Moy'omuhle : Yeah sure

(Kgosi's phone rang. Larato looked at her father and pulled my arm)

Lerato : Mma please follow me. I want to show you something before we go

(I followed Lerato to one of the bedrooms. Lerato sighed)

Lerato : My father's room

(My heart almost stopped when I saw Kgosi's headboard design. It was huge with his wife's picture painted on it. I couldn't stand a chance with Kgosi. That man was madly in love with his wife. I thought I loved Mehluko but that?)

Moy'omuhle : Lerato why am I here?

Lerato : You need to change this Mma. This room has been like this from the day my mother died. Do you see that glass of wine over there?

Moy'omuhle : Yes

Lerato : My mother left it the day she died and it has been there for over 6 years. We are not allowed to wash it or move

it. Mma please papà needs to move on. We cannot live like this.

Moy'omuhle : Lerato I don't know. I don't even know if I can do this anymore

Lerato : Mma please don't say that. We need you. That man we left downstairs needs you. I never thought I'd see this day where papa finds somebody else

Moy'omuhle : Someone who looks like your mother? Your father doesn't love me, Lerato. Maybe he thinks I'm your mother

Lerato : No!! That's not true Mama

(Kgosi walked in)

Mathada : What's going on here?

Moy'omuhle : Please take me home

Mathada : What? Lerato what have you done?

(It was too much. I walked out. I took Kgosi's car keys and I went to his car. I didn't know where I was going. He ran out of the house.)

Mathada : Moy'omuhle wait

(I got out of the car and gave him his car keys)

Moy'omuhle : Take me home to my husband

Mathada : Like hell I will. Get inside the house Moy'omuhle

Moy'omuhle : No!!

Mathada : Ok. Get in the car

(I got inside and slammed the door)

Moy'omuhle : Why are you with me?

Mathada : I love you

Moy'omuhle : Stop lying Kgosi!!

Mathada : Then what's the point of asking me?

(That was rude)

Moy'omuhle : Is that why you brought me here because you wanted me to see how obsessed you were with your wife?

Mathada : You want to call it obsession? Moy'omuhle, Rethabile was my life and I'm not going to apologize for how I feel about my wife.

Moy'omuhle : I can't believe you right now

Mathada : You want me to lie? Moy'omuhle she is dead but that doesn't mean that my feelings were buried with her. No.

Moy'omuhle : That woman will never be dead to you Kgosi

Mathada : Her name was Rethabile.

(Oh so he was angry now because I called his wife "woman"?)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi you will never stop loving her. Will you?

Mathada : No but she is dead

(He was so relaxed and I was fuming)

Moy'omuhle : I'll never be able to compete with a dead person

Mathada : Why would you do that? Moy'omuhle you do look like Rethabile but you are nothing like her.

(I clenched my teeth. My blood was boiling)

Moy'omuhle : What do you mean?

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi!!

Mathada : Rethabile was a delicate woman...tender. She was soft -hearted, she wasn't loud or bold. She was full of compassion (He smiled) and she wasn't tough. But you Moy'omuhle? You are cold. You are strong-willed....You are assertive, bossy, demanding

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hot-headed and bitchy. With you I feel some sort of belonging. I fit in. Moy'omuhle you are my home and I took you to my house because I thought you trusted me with your heart but...

Moy'omuhle : I trust you. I was just caught off guard

Mathada : I'm not trying to replace my wife with you. Rethabile is irreplaceable

(I swallowed roughly. It was still a long way to go. Was I up for it?)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(The following day Mabutho and I were on our way to Mehluko trucking)

Mabutho : So she said no?

Celwenkosini : Cha. Uthe usadinga iskhathi. Mabutho marriage is a huge step. I don't even know what I was thinking, asking her so soon.

Mabutho : Because you love her

Celwenkosini : Yah but it's too soon

(Jabu called)

Celwenkosini : Jabu I'm on my way. Ngizoqala e Mehluco trucking

Jabu : I'm going to Hillbrow. A man died yesterday

Celwenkosini : What?

Jabu : Yes. He fell off the roof but he had a gun wound in his head

Celwenkosini : Was he killed or did he kill himself?

Jabu : No one knows for now. His name is..... Desmond
Maradona Tau

Celwenkosini : Go there

Jabu : Sharp

(Jabu hung up)

Celwenkosini : Some Maradona died in Hillbrow

Mabutho : What happened?

Celwenkosini : Angazi. People die every day kuleyandawo.

Mabutho : Wena uyamazi?

Celwenkosini : No but if his death made it to the news shuthi naye ubenzima. I need to run to Mabaso media. I'll pick you up later. U Mbuso uzokusiza ke la. Ask him everything you need to know Mabutho

Mabutho : I got this

Celwenkosini : Sharp ke.

Mabutho : Ngizokubona jampasi

(I dropped off Mabutho. I stopped by the garage to buy energy drink and there was this person who was wearing Muslim clothes following me around. I went to my car and I drove to Mabaso media. I had that feeling that someone was following me.)

Keabetswe : Good morning Mr Mabaso. All our journalists are out today

Celwenkosini : Mhmm-mhmm

Keabetswe : Sir, is everything OK?

Celwenkosini : I think I'm being followed but maybe it's all in my head

Keabetswe : Or maybe not.

Celwenkosini : I don't know... Any messages?

Keabetswe : Oh yes. Mr Tlou called to confirm the learning program for students

Celwenkosini : That. Damn I forgot. When is it?

Keabetswe : Tomorrow sir 09 to 12

Celwenkosini : Fine. How many students are coming?

Keabetswe : Mhmmm let me see. Brian Sokhulu, Byron Lindsay, Clifford Morris, Ithana Mnyamana, Kgothatso Moloji, Karabo Mathada and Zweli Mnisi. We have 7 sir

Celwenkosini : Karabo Mathada is one of them?

Keabetswe : Uhhmm yes Mr Mabaso

Celwenkosini : Damn!

(Keabetswe laughed)

Keabetswe : You know her?

Celwenkosini : Trust me Kea. You don't want to know... I'll be at my office

Keabetswe : Ok sir

*message alert

(I checked my phone. "I'm watching you" that was all the message said. I was now sure that someone was following me but Who and why?)

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(MOY'OMUHLE)

Moy'omuhle : You killed a man Kgosi. Look at this. Front page

Mathada : Pity they didn't include my name on that article

(It was the morning and Kgosi was getting ready for work and I was getting ready to go back to Port Shepstone. It had been a long weekend)

Moy'omuhle : Oh my God you killed him. You killed Maradona

Mathada : Yes I did. Can we go now?

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi!!

(I never thought Kgosi was capable of killing. He killed an innocent man. No actually I killed Maradona. I lied about him hitting me.)

Mathada : You know how I lost Rethabile? Because I was kind to people and I'm not going to allow the same thing to happen to you. I'm not losing another wife Moy'omuhle

Moy'omuhle : What happened to her?

Mathada : I prefer not to converse about it

Moy'omuhle : Fine. What if you get arrested?

Mathada : I won't. Maradona killed himself, he pulled the trigger, I didn't. All I did was to push him off the building

Moy'omuhle :You killed him!!

Mathada : He was already dead.

Moy'omuhle : You told him to pull the trigger Kgosi

Mathada : Ok I did. Let it go now

Mathada : Are we agitated?

Moy'omuhle : We are angry!!!

(Kgosi sat down)

Moy'omuhle : Aren't we supposed to go?

Mathada : We are but not when we are angry

Moy'omuhle : I'm late for work

Mathada : Me too baby

(I dragged myself into his lap and he had that childish smile on his face.)

Moy'omuhle : We are not angry

Mathada : Beyond a shadow of doubt?

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : Mathada you killed an innocent man and you want me to carry-on like nothing happened?

Mathada : He laid his hand on you. How is he innocent?

(No he didn't Kgosi but what if I told him the truth and he killed Nkosi?. I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : Is this who you are, Kgosi

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someone who kills people and just moves on?

Mathada : Yah. Let's go now

(He pulled my chin and kissed me. What kind of human was that?)

Moy'omuhle : Where is my car?

(He handed me a key for the Mercedes)

Moy'omuhle : Nissan. I'm talking about my Nissan. You said you would pick up from the mall

Mathada : Rato la pelo yaka you don't need that car

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi I can't take this car. Not now

Mathada : You will get it later

Moy'omuhle : Uzoyiletha emsebenzini?

Mathada : Yes my love

Moy'omuhle : Where is it?

Mathada : At my house

Moy'omuhle : Was it there yesterday?

Mathada : Yeah.

(I took my keys from him and headed out but he pulled me back)

Mathada : I love you

Moy'omuhle : Ay angazi Kgosi. The things you do.

(I pulled away and walked out)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(The previous night I didn't sleep at all and the next morning Mabutho told me that he was taking me to someone. I didn't even know where we were and it was far but we finally made it. We sat in the car)

Celwenkosini : How do you know this place Mabutho?

Mabutho : Uyakhumbula u Lenzokuhle egula eshawa ileza zinto zakhe zokhakhayi? samuletha hier ne tayma

Celwenkosini : But I'm not sick

Mabutho : Ey bafo stop lenkani yakho. Let's go, we are next.

(We got out of the car and we went inside the house. I sat down next to Mabutho. A man was sitting in front of us and impepho was burning next to him)

Man : I told them that you would come here one day and they thought I was crazy. Ngenzenjani ke mina manje?

(I looked at Mabutho but he was just as confused as I was. What was the sangoma talking about?)

Sangoma : Bafana khulumani nami.

Mabutho : Ubafo akaphilile la baba

Sangoma : Ubafo unalo igama?

Celwenkosini : Celwenkosini Mabaso

(He looked at impepho and at me)

Sangoma : Impilo yo Ocwelwenkosini akufanelanga ibe nokungaka okufihliwe. Your mother asked you from the above... Bantu abadala nangu umfana wakwa Mabaso khulumani nami.

(There was silence and suddenly I had people whistling. I wanted to run. I looked at Mabutho and he shook his head. Where were they whistling from? it was only the 3 of us in the house)

Sangoma : Your life is in danger. Isandla sasekhaya sesifana nenkamba egadla iphindelela... Zulu please excuse us

(I looked at Mabutho and he stood up and walked out)

Sangoma : Do you know why I asked him to leave?

Celwenkosini : Because this is about me not him

Sangoma : Ingoba uphuma esendeni lesi... (He groaned) shwele bantu abadala

(Silence)

Sangoma : Cisho konakala....Celwenkosini your father died for other people's sins. Waba umhlatshele. Nabadla imbuya ngothi badla elikapondo emuva kokuchitheka kwegazi likayihlo

Celwenkosini : I don't understand

Sangoma : Ask your father ukuthi kungani amuvikela umubulali esemazi. Wazuzani?

Celwenkosini : My father died

Sangoma : Khona ophilayo and he knows the truth. They all benefited. Where is your father's grave?

Celwenkosini : In Port Shepstone

(ISangoma laughed)

Sangoma : Why? Babefuna ukumusebenza?.... Ohhe
Celwenkosini I can't help you because I've already helped them.
Go to somebody else mfan'wam. I know too much

(He pressed his hand on Impepho and it stopped burning. Going
there was a waste of time. That Sangoma was speaking in
riddles)

Celwenkosini : Can you stop those nightmares?

Sangoma : Those are not nightmares. Uyihlo uyaphila, they sold
his blood and his soul. Your father is a danger to you. Find
answers Celwenkosini before he comes for you. He trusts you
to help him, he wants to rest. Help your father and konke
kuzokhanya

Celwenkosini : Ngenzeni?

Sangoma : Go to somebody else

(I stood up and deep down I was saying fuck this)

Sangoma : Uzokufihlela ingane yakho

Celwenkosini : What? What baby?

(He shook his head)

Sangoma : She is not who you think she is. Witshalile imbewu yakho but your father won't let you find it. Help your father Celwenkosini

Celwenkosini : This is crazy (I murmured)

(I wore my sneakers and walked out. I was angry for all the time I wasted coming there. I got inside the car and looked at Mabutho)

Celwenkosini : Why ungilethe kumuntu ohlanyayo?

Mabutho : He is not crazy. Utheni?

Celwenkosini : He said nothing. He wasted my fuckin time Mabutho!!

Mabutho : So you were just sitting there for nothing?
Benigqolozelene emehlweni nje sonke leskhathi?

Celwenkosini : He said he can't help me

Mabutho : Why?

Celwenkosini : Hamba umbuze. Angithi umngani wakho

Mabutho : Let's go to someone else then

Celwenkosini : Udakiwe.

Mabutho : Asidlule e Sylvester ke sibone ubaba. Ubuyile

Celwenkosini : Serious?

Mabutho : Yah.

Celwenkosini : No no I can't. Damn! What time is it?

(I accelerated my speed)

Mabutho : U 06h45. zithini?

Celwenkosini : We are running some learning program at Mabaso media and I need to be there ngo 09h00

Mabutho : Ngifake phela nami. I don't think I'll survive lapha e
Mehluko trucking bafo

Celwenkosini : You want to work at Mabaso media?

Mabutho : Maybe

Celwenkosini : Let's talk about this later. For now please keep
quiet. I want to drive as fast as I can

Mabutho : Please don't kill me. Nginamawele mina bafo

Celwenkosini : That bastard told me about some baby.
Lezangoma zenu ziyahlanya bafo

Mabutho : What baby?

(Mabutho kept looking at the side mirror)

Celwenkosini : Angazi nami. Ubukani?

Mabutho : That car has been following us. Do you see it?

elwenkosini : Anginakanga

Mabutho : Ehlisa I speed. I want to see something

(A silver Polo passed by at high speed. The person who was driving was wearing Muslims clothes)

Celwenkosini : Someone is stalking me Mabutho

Mabutho : Why usho njalo?

Celwenkosini : Ngiyakutshela bafo.

Mabutho : Ubonani?

Celwenkosini : Lomuntu obe driver I Polo is the same person obengilandela e garage

(Why was that person following me wherever I go?)

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2 MONTHS LATER

(MOY'OMUHLE)

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini Mabaso I don't want to hear it.
Tomorrow ngikudinga ubuye ekhaya. Sekuphele u 2 months
Celwe, 2 months!!!

Celwenkosini : I'm working Mah

Moy'omuhle : Ungangitsheli leyonto mina

Celwenkosini : Fine. Ngizoza

Moy'omuhle : U Mabutho ungitshelile about people who are
stalking you

Celwenkosini : Aw he did? No I think u Nikita. Akafuni ukwamukela that we broke up

Moy'omuhle : She is a nice girl

Celwenkosini : Wayeyingoduso ka mngani wami. It was never going to work. Did Mabutho tell you that he is sleeping with her?

Moy'omuhle : Who? Nikita?

Celwenkosini : Yes. I don't know noma enye yezindlela zakhe yini leyo to spite me

Moy'omuhle : Mabutho is sleeping with your ex girlfriend? I'll tell Lindeka. U Mabutho left umama wezingane zakhe e Sylvester wazofeba lapho?

Celwenkosini : Ay Moy'omuhle awukahle. Wena ke kuthiwa usune Mercedes. where did you get it?

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : Awusakhulumi manje mase ibheke ngakuwena?

Moy'omuhle : Ngithengile no Nkosi wangigcwalisela

Celwenkosini : Whatever

Moy'omuhle : Come home Celwe

Celwenkosini : Ngithe ngizoza nje. Bye

Moy'omuhle : Ima phela

Celwenkosini : Yah

Moy'omuhle : Uzofika nentombi yakho?

Celwenkosini : No

Moy'omuhle : Why not?

Celwenkosini : Ay Mah. Maybe next time

(He hung up. Lihle walked in)

Lihle : Was that my handsome son?

Moy'omuhle : Yes. Usegwinywe igoli

Lihle : He is a businessman mngani wami. I'm sure he is busy

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini hates home Lihle

Lihle : That's not true. Lalela ke Mrs Mathada I'm taking you out for lunch

Moy'omuhle : Mrs Cele Lihle not Mathada

Lihle : Mr Mathada is hot

(I laughed)

Lihle : Mngani wami kumele ungiyise kulomama omuhambayo.
I also want a man like Kgosi or like Nkosi ke phela naye muhle

Moy'omuhle : I feel like a bitch right now mase usho kanje.
Angihambi mama mina Lihle

Lihle : You are a bad bitch

(We laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Let's go

Lihle : Give me your car keys. I'm driving phela vele kwaziwa ukuthi eyami lemoto

Moy'omuhle : I think u Nkosi useyabona that I'm lying ukuthi eyakho. Lihle I'm tired of lying now maybe I need to leave Kgosi and focus on my husband

(Lihle stopped walking and looked at me)

Lihle : What?

Moy'omuhle : I'm serious. U Kgosi unamawele and leli elinye hates me.

Lihle : Unamanga mngani wami

Moy'omuhle : I'm serious. Yesterday I met her for the first time and you know what she said as soon as she walked in? "Papa who is this woman?" kuthe angimufake impama we oe

Lihle : Bengizomushaya mina

(We laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Wathi u Kgosi this is your mother. Hha! She went to her room and packed her clothes wathi she is leaving. Yazi ngize ngazisola ukuthi bengiyaphi and Kgosi said she must go if she wants. I begged him to speak to her

Lihle : Where was Lerato?

Moy'omuhle : Loyo ke khona inkinga abhekene. She is not herself and she doesn't want to talk to anyone

Lihle : Waze waqoma emahlanyeni Moy'omuhle

Moy'omuhle : I want out. I have so much drama yakwa Mabaso and I can't deal with Karabo and her attitude

Lihle : But Kgosi loves you mngani wami kanye no Lerato naye

Moy'omuhle : But Karabo doesn't.

Lihle : Does it matter?

Moy'omuhle : This time it does. As much as I miss Kgosi but I'm just glad he is away for a while. I need to clear my head after last night

Lihle : Where is he?

Moy'omuhle : He is being advocate Mathada somewhere and le case is stressing him out. He told me that he is going to be in court all day

Lihle : Don't give up on him. That man needs you Moy'omuhle

(We got inside the car and Lihle drove off)

Moy'omuhle : I don't know Lihle

(We arrived at the restaurant and Lihle pulled my arm as we walked in)

Moy'omuhle : Kwenzenjani?

Lihle : Mngani wami akuyena u Nkosi loya?

Moy'omuhle : Nkosi? Where?

Lihle : On that table with a blue cap. Uphethe ingane

(I froze. Yes, it was Nkos'inami with another woman and a little boy. They were eating and laughing)

Moy'omuhle : It's him. Obani laba ahamba nabo?

Lihle : Let's go there

Moy'omuhle : No wait! Maybe we should go back

Lihle : Like hell!

(Lihle grabbed my arm and we walked on to their table)

Moy'omuhle : Magaye

(Nkos'inami looked up at me and his smile disappeared)

Nkos'inami : Moy'omuhle what are you doing here?

Moy'omuhle : To have lunch with my friend. Obani laba ohleli nabo?

(I looked at the little boy and faked a smile. The little boy looked like Celwenkosini when he was a little boy. The woman

was beautiful but she wasn't Nkos'inami's type. She looked like a slay queen with those fake eyelashes)

Nkos'inami : Oh laba?

Moy'omuhle : Yes laba Nkos'inami

Boy : Baba buka

(He pointed at the stain that was on his t-shirt. Did he just call Nkos'inami by "BABA")

Moy'omuhle : Baba? Nkosi what's going on here?

Nkos'inami : Sqalo sit here.

(He placed Sqalo on the chair and he stood up. The woman looked at him)

Nkos'inami : Moy'omuhle can we talk in private?

Moy'omuhle : No! Let's talk here

Nkos'inami : Don't do that

Moy'omuhle : Sisi who are you?

Woman : I'm Nkosi's baby mama and this is our son Sqalokuhle.
Is there a problem?

(I started sweating immediately. Nkos'inami had a son? So that was Maka Sqalo who was busy calling Nkos'inami every day)

Moy'omuhle : I can't believe this. Nkosi?

Nkos'inami : Let's go home Mageba

Moy'omuhle : Don't touch me. Lihle let's go

(I walked away and I went back to the car. I cried until Lihle arrived)

Lihle : Mngani wami I'm so sorry.

Moy'omuhle : U Nkosi unengane Lihle

Lihle : I know

I know but maybe this is the right time for you to divorce him and be with Kgosi

Moy'omuhle : Are you crazy? I just found out that my husband is cheating on me and unengane wena u ngitshela nge divorce khona manje?

(Nkos'inami arrived at the parking lot. He was busy looking around)

Moy'omuhle : Let's get out of here

Lihle : What?

Moy'omuhle : Nangu u Nkosi. Drive Lihle!!

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I was having beers with Vela and Menzi. Karabo called)

Celwenkosini : Qhawekazi

Karabo : Baby where are you?

Celwenkosini : E bar. Are you ok?

Karabo : I need you.

Celwenkosini : Ok. Where are you?

(Vela and Menzi looked at each other and laughed)

Karabo : At some book store but I'm done now

Celwenkosini : Tell your driver to go. I'll pick you up

(I hung up)

Vela : Usuyavaya? Eh Joe this little girl doesn't want you to hangout with us anymore

Celwenkosini : Askies joe but when my girl calls and says she needs me, I put everything on hold and go to her. I'll see you guys tomorrow

(They laughed. I finished my beer and walked out. Jabu was busy calling me)

Celwenkosini : J

Jabu : Mr Mabaso Belinda has some very crucial information

Celwenkosini : Yah?

Jabu : I think you need to see it. Your father is involve

Celwenkosini : My father? Involve kwini manje?

Jabu : They are stealing ARVS e Singapore hospital

Celwenkosini : What?

Jabu : Can you come to the office?

Celwenkosini : No no no. I can't... Uhhhh

(I scratched my head. That was big and really serious)

Celwenkosini : Tell her to handover the story to you. Tell her I said so

Jabu : You know how she is. She won't budge

Celwenkosini : I'll see what I can do. I'll call you

Jabu : Sharp

(The moment I saw Nkos'inami in that hospital I just knew that he was up to something so what Jabu told me was no surprise to me. I fetched Karabo and we went to my house)

Karabo : Ke go gopotse my nigga

Celwenkosini : But I'm here now

Karabo : Hold me

Celwenkosini : What's wrong?

(She sighed)

Karabo : Ke mathata fela ko Mathada

Celwenkosini : Yah?

(Karabo broke down)

Celwenkosini : Ah Qhawekazi come here. Talk to me

Karabo : Papà is getting married soon

Celwenkosini : What? How? I mean kanjani because ubengajoli mos

Karabo : Bekajola Celwe. His girlfriend looks like my mother.
Hobaneng Celwe? Is he trying to replace my mother?

Celwenkosini : Sthandwa sami angazi. Don't you want your
father to be happy?

(She stood up)

Karabo : Maybe I don't Celwe. You should have seen his
girlfriend acting like she is my mother. I hate her!!!

Celwenkosini : Ok ok ok. Come here

(She was losing it. I stood up and hugged her)

Celwenkosini : Please calm down ok?

Karabo : Baby I can't stay in that house

Celwenkosini : No Karabo uzohlala kini. You are going to sit down with your father and tell him how you feel about his girlfriend

Karabo : I did. I even threatened him about leaving and he told me to leave

Celwenkosini : Just give him some time

Karabo : I'm going to kill that woman. I swear to God

Celwenkosini : You don't mean that

Karabo : Then you don't know me. I'll poison her

Celwenkosini : Qhawekazi listen. You and I are going to get married soon. Uzomushiya ubaba wakho and you won't have to deal with your stepmother. Just don't do anything drastic

Karabo : I don't want her in my father's life

Celwenkosini : Yooo Karabo, do what you want to do... I need to go to work

Karabo : My father's princess is pregnant. Isn't that cool? (She laughed) Ntate wa ngwana is nowhere to be found.

(Karabo wasn't even listening to me.)

Celwenkosini : What princess manje? Ay your family is full of drama

Karabo : Lerato is pregnant and she doesn't know where to find her baby daddy

Celwenkosini : That's bad. Awushongo kanti ukuthi she is a good girl?

Karabo : That's what I thought. She fooled us all. I can't wait to see her father's face when he finds out about her pregnancy...

Her baby daddy left her with R2000. Only R2000. Lerato is stupid

(She laughed out loud)

Celwenkosini : She is your sister Karabo. Why do you hate her so much?

Karabo : It's a pity we don't get to choose our family

Celwenkosini : You know what? I'm going to work

Karabo : Baby it's 07h00 pm

Celwenkosini : I know but I need to take care of something really important. Ngizobuya manje

(She kissed my neck and rubbed her hand on my dick)

Celwenkosini : No Qhawekazi. I need to go

Karabo : Come on my niggah. You don't have to go

Celwenkosini : No dog I have to

(She laughed)

Karabo : I love you my nigga

Celwenkosini : Uthandwa imina Qhawekazi lami.

(I kissed her)

Karabo : Go. I'll be waiting for you

Celwenkosini : Mathada won't kill me if you spend the night with me. Right?

(I laughed)

Karabo : He is not home. He is probably somewhere with that woman

Celwenkosini : I'll see you now. Ngikuphatheleni?

Karabo : More condoms

(We laughed and I walked out. Jabu was already blowing up my phone. I'm sure he wanted to go home)

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MOY'OMUHLE)

(I couldn't face Nkos'inami so I went to Khayelisha after seeing him with his other family. It was just me and my bottle of wine when Nkos'inami walked in)

Moy'omuhle : Aw zangena ezinkulu. Obaba ka Sgalokuhle

Nkos'inami : Are you drinking?

Moy'omuhle : No I'm fucking.

Nkos'inami : Moy'omuhle you are drunk

Moy'omuhle : So what? Are you going to beat me up?

Nkos'inami : I just want....

Moy'omuhle : Nkos'inami what do you want in my house?

Nkos'inami : Ngifuna sikhulume Mageba

Moy'omuhle : Then start talking. I don't have all night nawe futhi ngokunjalo. Your fake slay queen is waiting for you nengane yenu. Nkos'inami uyamithisa umdala kangaka? Wow you never cease to amaze me

Nkos'inami : I wanted to tell you about Sqalo but every time I wanted to tell you about him bekuhlale kubakhona okusiphazamisayo

Moy'omuhle : Like maka Sqalo calling you every time you are here? Waze wamudala Nkos'inami nezimfihlo

Nkos'inami : I wanted to tell you Mageba

Moy'omuhle : You are having an affair! Why Nkos'inami? Why are you cheating on me? Uze ube nengane pho phezu kwalokho uyifihle for all these years

Nkos'inami : I don't know how it happened. It was just a once off thing and the next thing Zoleka was pregnant

Moy'omuhle : Zoleka? Is that her name? Aliselibi (I muttered)

Nkos'inami : Yes. Moy'omuhle there was nothing I could do. I had to be there for my son

Moy'omuhle : I'll tell you why you cheated on me. You cheated on me because I refused to have a baby with you

Nkos'inami : That is not true

Moy'omuhle : It is. You know what your mother said to me? She said if I don't give you a baby somebody else will. Ubazi ngalengane yakho angithi?

Nkos'inami : Yes she did

Moy'omuhle : Wow. Imina nje obeyisilima kuyo yonke lento

Nkos'inami : Moy'omuhle I want you sthandwa sami.

Moy'omuhle : Do you know what I want?

Nkos'inami : Name it Mageba. Anything

Moy'omuhle : Ngifuna isihlukaniso

Nkos'inami : What? Divorce?

Moy'omuhle : Yes I want a divorce Nkos'inami

Nkos'inami : No! Ok ok. I understand that you are hurt and you are not thinking straight.

Moy'omuhle : I am thinking straight

(Nkos'inami pulled out a small box from his pocket and he sat down next to me. He opened a box and I saw a bling)

Nkos'inami : Mageba wami. My life is nothing without you. I meant it when I said ngifuna sivuselele izifungo zethu. Ngifuna siqale kabusha

(He handed me the ring)

Moy'omuhle : Uqale nami kabusha? It's too late, Nkosi. We both know that you never really loved me

Nkos'inami : What? Moy'omuhle that is not true. You are my life sthandwa sami. Let's renew our vows and start all over again

Moy'omuhle : Ngeke kusalunga. Get out Nkosi

Nkos'inami : Moy'omuhle please. Asikhulume

Moy'omuhle : No phuma!!!

(He took his ring and walked out. I broke out a loud scream. I smashed a bottle of wine on the wall followed by my glass of wine. My phone rang next to me. How did Kgosi know when I needed him the most?)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi

Mathada : It's actually a crime to miss someone this much.

Moy'omuhle : I miss you too

Mathada : Is everything ok?

Moy'omuhle : Uh!

(I heard a shuffling sound on his background)

Mathada : Is this about Karabo? Moy'omuhle where are you?

Moy'omuhle : Cha akukho mayelana no Karabo

Mathada : Where are you?

Moy'omuhle : Khayelisha

Mathada : Uhh! Ok. I'm coming

(I tried to stand up but I fell back on the couch)

Moy'omuhle : No no no you can't. I just want to be alone, Kgosi.
Please stay there and do your work

(There was silence. Oh he hung up on me. I went to Celwenkosini's room and I opened his closet. I took out his father's t-shirt. That was one of my favorites. I was glad that I kept his clothes. I smelled Mehluke's t-shirt but it was full of Celwe's scent)

Moy'omuhle : Ahhh babe. You know if I could turn back the hands of time you would be right here next to me. Sometimes I wonder ukuthi angabe usunjani nje manje (I laughed and cried at the same time) Do you remember how you used to laugh at me uthi ngiyadla? Mehluke I miss your touch. Ngikhumbula ngisho iconsi owawunalo. Sthandwa sami I'm sure that you and I were never going to break up, as young as we were but we were going to grow old together. (I sighed) I'm going to leave Nkosi. Mehluke unengane u Nkosi and his son looks like ours but u Sqalokuhle yena ke uyamazi ubaba wakhe unlike Celwenkosini. Khona u Kgo... (I paused)

(I covered my face with his t-shirt. I don't remember when I fell asleep but I was woken up by the loud noise. I woke up to Kgosi sitting next to me holding Mehluke's t-shirt. There were 4 more guys carrying big guns. For a moment I thought I was dreaming but I wasn't. Kgosi looked at me and signaled those men to get out. How did they get in?)

Moy'omuhle : What's going on here?

Mathada : You sleep with your door open?

(Oh no I didn't! How did I forget to lock the door? I sat up quickly)

Moy'omuhle : Oh my God!

(He placed Mehluko's t-shirt next to me. he stood up and looked around)

Mathada : I thought I was strong but after walking into broken glasses. I almost woke up in the ICU. You were not picking up my calls so I had no choice but to get inside Moy'omuhle don't ever do that shit again

(His face was scary. He wasn't happy at all)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi how dare you come to my house with guns? What if bekukhona u Celwenkosini la? Who are those men?

Mathada : The escorts. Now get up and let's go. I'll be outside

Moy'omuhle : What? Hhaibo usibonile iskhathi?

Mathada : The quicker you get up the quicker we can go

Moy'omuhle : So you are not going to ask me what happened?

Mathada : No

(He tucked his hands in his pockets and walked out. I thought I knew who Kgosì Mathada was but not anymore)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I kept looking at the video and it was Nkos'inami wearing doctor's clothes. What was he doing with ARVs? I knew it was still early to call Luyanda but I had to)

Luyanda : My dimples. Yazi wafona ngisakucabanga

Celwenkosini : Yah sdudla when are you giving birth kanti?

Luyanda : Are you calling me ngo Sdudla?

Celwenkosini : Did I say sdudla? Aw sorry Ncane wami

(We laughed)

Luyanda : Yazi ngikuphuphile unengane

Celwenkosini : Ubuphupha le eyakho no Mholi. Ncane I hope I'm not disturbing you

Luyanda : No no Go ahead. Sengikwi maternity leave so I spend whole day in bed while Holi do all the work

(I heard Mholi laughing at her background)

Celwenkosini : Utshela inceku ukuthi Amen

(They laughed)

Celwenkosini : Ncane I want to ask you something

Luyanda : Angikakaholi dimples

(I laughed)

Celwenkosini : Who said I want your money? Ncane lalela.
When was the last time you spoke to Magaye?

Luyanda : Angisakhumbuli yazi. Why?

Celwenkosini : So you've never seen him at the hospital?

Luyanda : No. Celwenkosini what's going on?

Celwenkosini : He is stealing ARVs lapha e Singapore

Luyanda : What?

(Karabo moved and I got out of bed)

Celwenkosini : He was caught in action. I have a video

Luyanda : Nkosini

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that's serious.

Celwenkosini : I know. Kanti e Singapore abantu bayangena nje and do whatever they want?

Luyanda : No but if they are working with someone from the inside it's easy ukuthi bengene. Nkosini if these accusations are true I'll have to report him

Celwenkosini : No no no you can't do that. I'll call him and tell him to stop

Luyanda : People lost their jobs ngenxa ka Nkos'inami. He needs to be arrested

Celwenkosini : No Ncane! What about my mother?

Luyanda : Usisi ushade nesigebengu Celwenkosini she needs to know that

Celwenkosini : Ncane we are family and we don't betray each other no matter what

Luyanda : He betrayed us!!

Celwenkosini : No....

Luyanda : If this comes out I'm going to lose my job and my license, they will revoke it because Nkos'inami is family and they will think that I had something to do with this whole thing. Is that what you want?

Celwenkosini : Of course not

Luyanda : Then let me report him. Nkosini nginengane esendleleni ngeke ngilahlekelwe umsebenzi wami because of your father!

Celwenkosini : Ncane please give me some time and I will sort this out

Sbali kwenzekani?

(She just gave her phone to Mholi. Great!)

Celwenkosini : Into encane nje Sbali

Mholi : Mabaso, how is it not a big deal when Luyanda is crying here? She is pregnant and you are stressing her out. You are stressing my baby and I'm not going to allow that

(Fuck!)

Celwenkosini : I didn't mean to

Mholi : Of course you didn't. Ayingaphinde yenzeke into efana nale Mabaso

(He hung up. Maybe calling Luyanda was a bad idea. Karabo's phone was ringing. I saw Lerato on the screen)

Celwenkosini : Karabo wake up. I phone yakho iyakhala. U Lerato

Karabo : No

(Karabo was a deep sleeper and I knew she wasn't going to wake up for that call. I answered her call)

Celwenkosini : Hello

Lerato : Karabo, how dare you! You are busy poking your big nose in my business. Why are you asking my friends di taba tsaka?

(She sounded so angry and I just remained silent)

Lerato : Bowa!! So what now, are you going to tell papa that I'm pregnant and I don't know Go re papa wa ngwana o kae?

(There was pain in her voice and I felt so sorry for her)

Celwenkosini : Karabo is sleeping sisi but I'll tell her to call you back

Lerato : Oh. Who are you and what are you doing with her phone?

Celwenkosini : I'll tell her to call you back. Ok? Bye

(I hung up. I had my own issues to deal with. Karabo opened her eyes. I kissed him her forehead)

Karabo : Was it my father?

Celwenkosini : I wasn't going to answer it if it was your father. It was Lerato

Karabo : Oh that one. O batlang?

Celwenkosini : Call her back. She sounded troubled

Karabo : I don't care about Lerato

(She ran her thumb on my small scar that was on my forehead)

Karabo : What happened here?

Celwenkosini : Nkos'inami happened. Go back to sleep it's still early

Karabo : Did he hit you?

Celwenkosini : Kwenzeka kudala and I don't want to talk about it.

Karabo : Baby

Celwenkosini : No. I need to go and check on Mabutho

(I walked out. Nkos'inami put me through some shit when I was a little boy. He would beat me up from not knowing to tie up my shoelaces to not knowing how to ride a bicycle but still I wouldn't forgive myself if something bad happened to him because of me.)

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(MOY'OMUHLE)

I'm sorry I had to do this papà but I knew that you were going to disown me anyway. I lost my mother and I couldn't lose my baby. As hard as it's going to be raising this baby without a father but I will try. Don't look for me. Take care papa

Lerato

(I finished reading the letter and I went to look for Kgosi in his study. His door was closed and he was on the phone with someone)

Mathada : Jakes I don't care how you do it. Find my daughter and kill everyone who is responsible for this!!

(There was silence and I slowly walked in. His grey beard was scruffy. His white shirt sleeves were rolled up. He was sitting on his leather chair with his eyes closed and he had a glass of whiskey in his hand. My heart bled for him. I knew how much

he loved his children and his life without Lerato was going to be hard. I cleared my throat and he opened his eyes)

Moy'omuhle : I found this in her room

(I gave him the letter and he read it. He finished reading it and he squashed it. His jaws tightened. He was like a ticking bomb waiting to explode and I didn't know know which side to run to)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi say something

(He shook his head)

Moy'omuhle : Lerato is still a kid and he made a mistake, Kgosi. Please call her and tell her to come back home. She needs her family right now, she needs your support.

Mathada : She is pregnant

Moy'omuhle : Yes she is Kgosi but that doesn't mean that her life is over

Mathada : She doesn't know her baby daddy. She slept with some bastard without a protection!!

Moy'omuhle : These things happen Kgosi.

Mathada : Not here!!!

Moy'omuhle : Please call her.

(He banged the table with his fist and I knew that I had to leave. I bumped into Karabo on my way out)

Karabo : You've only been here for like what? 2 minutes? And already things are falling apart. Our family is torn apart

(She didn't!)

Moy'omuhle : Isikhathi sokuqophisana nengane esanuka umchamo njengawe isona engingenaso. Please excuse me

(She blocked my way)

Karabo : Do us all a favor and leave our father. He doesn't need you. Nobody wants you here

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you are not welcome. Even Lerato left because of you

Moy'omuhle : I beg your pardon

Karabo : There are some things that need to be reprimanded by your age and not by people. You are too old to be running after a man who doesn't need you. Leave!

(There was so much that I wanted to say but I felt defeated. I was done with Kgosi Mathada. That was too much. I myself needed to go away for a while. There was so much that I was

dealing with. I didn't even take the Mercedes. I ordered Uber to take me to Khayelisha and I packed my clothes as soon as I got home)

(CELWENKOSINI)

Mabutho : Lenzokuhle is sick bafo. I need to go home

Celwenkosini : Most of our drivers are on leave, Mabutho. You can't go now

Mabutho : My son is sick

Celwenkosini : Fine. You can go

Mabutho : When are you going to Khayelisha?

Celwenkosini : Tomorrow night

Mabutho : Uthi u Olwethu u Ncane ubelethile umfana

Celwenkosini : Yes Mholi told me yesterday. Ubefonile. Igama lakhe u Mvuselelo

(We laughed)

Mabutho : Stop lying bafo. Mvuselelo?

Celwenkosini : Yah. His grandfather named him. Luyanda is so pissed off

(We laughed)

Celwenkosini : But li grand ukunelami

Mabutho : Cabanga mina ngu Mabutho

(We laughed and my phone vibrated with a message)

Mabutho : I'm sure it's Karabo. Usemnyango

Celwenkosini : No it's mother

I went to Capetown. Don't worry about me. I'll call you once I've landed. Love you

(I looked at Mabutho)

Mabutho : Zithini?

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle is in a Capetown

Mabutho : Capetown?

Celwenkosini : Yah. Kade engithumele umyalezo

Mabutho : She needs a break bafo after everything that happened

Celwenkosini : What do you mean?

Mabutho : You don't know about Baba u Nkosi's son?

Celwenkosini : What?

Mabutho : Yeah u Nkosi unengcosi nenye ithekeni

Celwenkosini : Are you kidding?

Mabutho : I'm not. It's a boy, He is 7 years old

(Damn! Jabu was right)

Celwenkosini : Why kungekho muntu ongitshela ngalento?
Yenzeke nini yonke lento?

Mabutho : I thought you knew.

Celwenkosini : Kanjani? Ucabanga ukuthi angabe ngisakhona la e Johannesburg if I knew?

Mabutho : Hade

Celwenkosini : Nkos'inami is fucked up

Mabutho : He is. Bazohlukana

Celwenkosini : Of course they will and I'll make sure of it. Unengane? A whole baby? That idiot was cheating on my mother all along?

Mabutho : 7 years wonke bafo cabanga

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle needs to come back and divorce him.

Mabutho : I tayma said he will make sure they don't.

Celwenkosini : Uhlanganaphi u Grey? This is about my mother, not him! I don't understand why u Grey always defends u Magaye. No matter what that man does he defends him. Uhlanganaphi no Nkosi except that washada no sisi wakhe?

Mabutho : Angazi nix mina bafo. Give me your car keys.
Ngyahamba mina manje

Celwenkosini : Thatha noma imuphi. Take care of my car
Mabutho

Mabutho : Relaxa.

Celwenkosini : Did you tell Nikita that you are going to Sylvester? Angifuni elokhu eza lana

Mabutho : I told her. Ngeke eze la

Celwenkosini : Good. Ngizonibona kusasa

Mabutho : Usheshe. I'll be in Khayelisha. I party ka Nsika

Celwenkosini : Your son is sick and you want to party? Uyi flob
bafo

(He laughed)

(I tried to call my mother but she didn't pick up and I finally gave up and went to bed. I don't remember what time it was but I tried to open my eyes and my eyes were heavy. I don't remember myself drinking alcohol but I was feeling drunk. I tried to move my leg and someone was sleeping next to me. I closed my eyes trying to remember what happened the previous night but I remembered nothing)

Celwenkosini : Karabo?

(I pushed her using my foot trying to wake her up but she didn't move. I was too tired to turn into her direction but I had to force myself. It wasn't Karabo sleeping in my bed. It was Nikita. There was foam coming out of her mouth and her neck was bruised. I was really shaken. There was no pulse. What happened? How did she get her? How and when did I kill her? I ran to Mabutho's room and I remembered that Mabutho went to Sylvester. I rushed to the bathroom and washed my face. I looked at my hands. Why did I kill Nikita? I couldn't remember her coming to my house. I couldn't remember myself fighting with her. Was it possible that she found me here drunk and we had a fight about something ? Did I lose my temper to a point that I strangled her to death? I didn't know if I should call the police or Muzi)

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(MOY'OMUHLE)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi it's not what you think it is. Ok? Just calm down

Mathada : I hate it when people tell me to calm down! Some idiot answered your phone and you are telling me to calm down

Moy'omuhle : Yes I'm telling you to calm down. I want to explain to you ukuthi kwenzekeni but you are not willing to give me a chance to speak.

Mathada : What kind of a woman are you?

Moy'omuhle : Excuse me

Mathada : Jumping from one bed to another. Don't you get tired? It's revolting Moy'omuhle!

Moy'omuhle : Are you accusing me of something?

Mathada : Are you even aware of the disarray you left behind?
Where the fuck are you?

Moy'omuhle : Ukutshelile u Karabo ukuthi ungidelele kanjani
and you are doing the same thing njengamanje

Mathada : I asked you a question!!

Moy'omuhle : And who do you think you are? Kgosi do I have to
remind you that you are nothing to me? Leave me alone! I
don't want you!!!

(I hung up and switched off my phone. Lihle was waiting for me
with a bottle of wine and 2 glasses. Lihle was like a sister I never
had. I told her that I was coming to Cape Town and she
dropped everything and came with me.)

Moy'omuhle : Nangu u Kgosi engidakelwa bo

Lihle : That was unnecessary mngani wami

Moy'omuhle : I left my phone ngephutha ku Uber and yena usegijimela ukuthi ngilala with that Uber driver just because he answered my phone?

Lihle : I wonder why he answered your phone in the first place

Moy'omuhle : Because ubecabanga ukuthi imina ngibuza nge phone yami. Lihle are you taking Kgosi's side?

Lihle : Of course not Moya. Look, I understand that you are angry and that you are going through a lot right now but mngani wami you left Kgosi when he needed you the most.

Moy'omuhle : How? His daughter is somewhere having a good time. U Lerato akathunjiwe. Uzihambele ngoba esaba ukuthi umithi ingane engenababa. Mina on the other side I had to deal with Karabo's stinking attitude phezu kwalokho I have a

husband who is cheating on me ne bonus yengane ngaphezulu.
Ngicela ningangihlanyisi

(I snatched a bottle of wine from her and sat down)

Lihle : Awucabangi ukuthi bekwisona iskhathi esilungile lesi to
leave Nkosi? Nkosi doesn't seem to be bothered about what
happened. He is showing zero signs of remorse. Useke wafona
kona ebuza ukuthi ukephi?

(Silence. No he did not)

Lihle : There you have it. He doesn't even know that you are
here ngoba akanandaba nawe. Vula amehlo Moy'omuhle

Moy'omuhle : I want to leave Nkos'inami and right now it feels
like he left me which was not the plan

Lihle : Enough with your plans Moya. Mngani wami I know that
when you are looking at yourself in the mirror you see a
reflection of a 20 year old young woman because that's how

young you look but akunjalo. You are 48 years old nendodana ena 25 years old. Stop these games that you are playing

Moy'omuhle : I don't want to be with either of them. Not Nkos'inami! Not Kgosi!

Lihle : Are you sure about that? Sengisho ngalo omusho kugcina

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : No I'm not sure. I love Kgosi

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ngimuthanda kakhulu Lihle. Ufana no Mehluke wami

Lihle : Is that the reason why you are with him because he reminds you of Mehluke? Will you ever get over Mehluke?

Moy'omuhle : That's not the reason why I'm with Kgosi and to answer your question no I don't think I'll ever get over Mehluke ngisaphila kulomhlaba.

(Lihle sat down next to me)

Lihle : Fix things with Kgosi

Moy'omuhle : No. His daughter hates me. Inginyanya ngenhliziyo yayo yonke leyangane

Lihle : Uzovumela impilo yakho ilawulwe ingane ena 18?
Ngempela mngani wami?

(I looked at her and drank my wine. Lihle shook her head and went through her phone.)

Lihle : Oh my God

(Her eyes were wide open. Her glass of wine fell on the floor)

Moy'omuhle : What's wrong Lihle?

Lihle : U Celwenkosini

(CELWENKOSINI)

Celwenkosini Mabaso you are under arrest for suspicion of murder. You have a right to remain silent, anything you say can be used against you in a court of law. You have....

Celwenkosini : Vela please contact Moy'omuhle. Umtshele ukuthi ngiboshiwe

(I was already in handcuffs when Menzi arrived. Muzi followed. I told Vela to call the police)

Muzi : What the fuck is going on here?

Cop : Sir please get out of the way

Muzi : Nkosini what happened?

(I had no energy to speak. The journalists were all over me)

Journalist : Mr Mabaso tell us what happened? Is it true that there is a body of young woman in this house? Why did you kill her? Was she your girlfriend?

Menzi : Vela what happened here?

Vela : I know he didn't do it Menzi. Ck didn't do it!

(Muzi tried to walk inside my house and they stopped him)

Cop : Sir you can't go in. The forensics are still doing their job with the body

Muzi : Ey fokof!! What body?

Celwenkosini : Malume please. Let me go

(Minutes later I was at the back of the police car. I saw them coming out with Nikita's body. Nikita Govinsamy was really dead and I was responsible for it)

Vela : We will get you out Ck. Ok?

(Vela shouted as the police car drove out of my gate with me inside)

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(MOY'OMUHLE)

Moy'omuhle : I'm losing my mind Nkos'inami. U Celwenkosini uzobolela ejele. Oh my baby! Umzwile kodwa loya mmeli? Lizomulahla u Celwe lelicala

Nkos'inami : Ey ey Moy'omuhle calm down.

Moy'omuhle : Umfana wami usehlale lapha isonto lonke Nkos'inami. I can't calm down

(Muzi and Lindeka walked in)

Muzi : Celwenkosini's lawyer is useless!

Lindeka : Yah kona izinto azibukeki kahle and if we don't do anything about this u Celwenkosini will spend rest of his life in jail for something angayazi

Moy'omuhle : Yazi iqiniso ukuthi icala limbula ingubo lingene.
Aw kodwa ngomfana wami. Did you see him Lee? He is not
looking good

Lindeka : Please don't cry Maka Nkosini.

Moy'omuhle : Maybe Mabaso was right sekuzosebenza umuthi
kulelicala

Nkos'inami : What?

Moy'omuhle : Don't say what Nkosi. We tried everything.
Everything!

Nkos'inami : Usuqale nini ukukholelwa kwimithi Moy'omuhle?
Ungamufaki umalume kulento. He is sick Moy'omuhle so please
don't stress him out

Moy'omuhle : This is no longer about me. This is about my son.
Nkosi umbonile kodwa u Nkosini? Angathi Uyahlanya

Nkos'inami : Ubulale umuntu. Vele ukuhlanya lokho

Muzi : Bafo singakhuluma?

Nkos'inami : Yes

(Lindeka looked at them as they walked out)

Moy'omuhle : How is Mabutho?

Lindeka : Angry. Uyamazi u Mabutho ukuthi ufana noyise ngenhliziyo embi.

Moy'omuhle : I was hoping ukuthi uzofika ecaleni lika Celwe.

Lindeka : I didn't know ukuthi Mabutho loved that Nikita girl ngaleyandlela. He is not eating maka Nkosini, akakwazi nokulala.

Moy'omuhle : Aw kodwa Nkulunkulu wami. Lee do you think Celwenkosini did it?

Lindeka : Akaphiki inkinga.

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini is not a murderer. What happened to my son Maka Mabutho? Kwenzekeni ku Celwenkosini?

Lindeka : Asithembe ukuthi kuzohamba kahle ksasa sisi

Moy'omuhle : I hope that they will grant him bail tomorrow

Lindeka : Please go and get some sleep. You look really tired sisi. I'll cook for you

Moy'omuhle : Thank you Maka Mabutho

(I've been trying to get hold of Kgosi but he wasn't picking up my calls. The last time I spoke to him was when we had a fight and I told him that I don't want him. He gave up on me and it was time for me to forget about him)

*The following day in court *

(I looked at my son. He looked so pale. Celwenkosini wasn't going to survive in jail)

Defense attorney : I have solid evidence. Mr Mabaso killed Miss Nikita Govinsamy after finding out that the deceased was in a relationship with his brother. Your Honour people like Mr Mabaso are dangerous to the community hence he should be denied bail.

(inaudible noise)

Judge : Order!

(Silence)

Judge : Mr Mabaso has a new representative and the court will take a 15 minutes break.

Bailiff : All rise!!

(Everyone stood up)

Moy'omuhle : What?

Lindeka : Ay ke ngiyaqala ukuyizwa le. Uthole omunye ummeli?

Moy'omuhle : No I didn't

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maybe Celwe did.

Nkos'inami : Moy'omuhle what's going on? Who is this new representative?

Moy'omuhle : I don't know

Muzi : I need something to drink

(Mholi was on the phone with Luyanda)

Lindeka : Kanjani Baba ka Mabutho? We are going back to the courtroom In a few minutes

Nkos'inami : Let's go Muzi

(They walked away)

Mholi : And now?

Moy'omuhle : Don't mind them

Mholi : U Maka Mvuselelo ubefuna ukwazi ukuthi izinto zihamba kanjani. She is sad because she couldn't make it

Moy'omuhle : No we understand. Mvuselelo needs his mother

(Lindeka was biting her nails looking at Muzi and Nkos'inami walking away)

Moy'omuhle : Lee konke kuhamba kahle?

Lindeka : Yes. Let's go back

Moy'omuhle : Yeah

Lindeka : You look nervous Maka Nkosini please drink some water

Moy'omuhle : I'm fine

(Who was I kidding? I wasn't fine. We went back and some officer stopped us)

Moy'omuhle : Sekwenzenjani ke manje?

Officer : There is no case any more

Moy'omuhle : Ini?

(The officer walked away. I turned around and I saw Kgosi Mathada next to his car and he was speaking to someone over the phone. He had his advocate gown on. I was still dumbstruck when I saw Celwenkosini getting inside Kgosi's car. What on earth was going on? I ran to his car)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi!!

(He hung up and looked at me. I left him standing and I got inside his car and hugged my son)

Celwenkosini : Mother

Moy'omuhle : Oh my baby

(Tears are flowing already. I don't care what Kgosi did. I'm just glad that my son is out. Kgosi cleared his throat)

Moy'omuhle : Wenzeni Kgosi?

Mathada : He didn't do it. Please go home, I have something pivotal to do with your son.

Moy'omuhle : I'm not going anywhere. My son is coming with me

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle please go before someone else sees us here

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini what's going on here?

Celwenkosini : Just go mah!! I don't want those journalists to see me

(I got out of the car)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi

Mathada : Not now Mme Zulu

(I was beyond confused)

Moy'omuhle : How did you get him out?

Mathada : He will tell you

Moy'omuhle : Wait

(He got inside his car and drove off with my son.)

Mholi : Who was that?

Nkos'inami : Where is Nkosini? What happened Moy'omuhle?

Muzi : Icala liphelile nje kanjalo? Wake wayizwa into enjalo?

Nkos'inami : Fuck!! Fuck!!!

(Nkos'inami banged the wall and he went to his car. Muzi followed him)

Lindeka : Sisazobona izimanga kodwa inkosi impela

(Lindeka knew something that I didn't)

Moy'omuhle : Lindeka ukhuluma ngani?

Mholi : Why are they so angry u Nkosini usephumile nje?

Moy'omuhle : Mina angazi kwenzekani la

Mholi : We need to find Celwenkosini

Moy'omuhle : Don't worry about him, Holi. Lindeka please take me to Khayelisha kuthiwa u Mntungwa akaphilile

Lindeka : Hawu bakithi is that why he is not here today?

Moy'omuhle : Umkhuhlane nje ozodlula

Lindeka : Let's hope so

Mholi : I'll call when I get home

Moy'omuhle : Thank you Holi. Ngizozama ukuzobona u Mvuselelo this coming weekend

Mholi : Singajabula kakhulu

(I was so drained. I kept trying to call Kgosi and Celwenkosini but they were not taking my calls. Lindeka wanted to know what happened and I didn't have answers)

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(CELWENKOSINI)

Mathada : Go and take a shower. You smell like prison

(I looked at him)

Mathada : Do you understand what I'm saying?

(I took a few steps and stopped)

Celwenkosini : You are going to tell me the truth. Right?

Mathada : But...

Celwenkosini : I'll handle it

(I looked around his house. I was hoping to bump into Karabo. I haven't seen her since I got arrested. I went to the shower and I

wore Kgosi's tracksuits. I went back to where I left him. He looked at me and shook his head)

Mathada : Not bad at all

(He meant his tracksuit I guess. I sat down and drank his whiskey. I wasn't myself and I felt so lost)

Mathada : You don't want to be inebriated for this one.

Celwenkosini : Tell me

Mathada : Come and look at this.

(I walked closer to him and his laptop)

Mathada : Do you know this person?

Celwenkosini : This is my house. I don't know that man

Mathada : Ok

Celwenkosini : Wait wait. Can you zoom in? This is Nikita!

(Kgosi closed his laptop)

Celwenkosini : Mathada where did you get this? When was this?

(He stood up and lit his cigar)

Mathada : Before you got arrested. For my own reasons I went to your house that night and that's what I came across and I captured a video.

Celwenkosini : What were you doing in my house?

Mathada : For my own reasons which are none of your concern. I got you out of jail and that's all that matters. When they entered your house that girl was still alive and when they came out of your house she wasn't with them

Celwenkosini : They drugged me. Fuck!! They drugged me. I woke up feeling drowsy. Who was it and how did they get in?

Mathada : I wanted to get you out earlier than I did but my people were still busy with.... An Investigation.

Celwenkosini : Do you know how bad was it in there?

Mathada : I know. Now tell me, why would your father and your uncle want to see you behind bars?

Celwenkosini : What?

Mathada : Mhmm-mhmm It was them

(He opened his laptop)

Mathada : I don't have clear pictures but....

Celwenkosini : I know this jacket. This Nkos'inami's jacket. I'm going to kill him

(I took a few steps towards the door and Kgosi stopped me)

Mathada : Don't be stupid. Sit down

Celwenkosini : I need answers Mathada!

Mathada : If I let you go now. You will fuck up everything

Celwenkosini : What do you want me to do?

Mathada : Tell me everything

(I sat down)

Celwenkosini : Akukho okutheni engikwaziyo. I think Nkos'inami found out ukuthi sengiyazi about ARVs that he stole from Singapore hospital and mhlampe ubefuna ukungibophisa khona ngingazomu reporter

Mathada : I see. How well do you know your uncle? What is his name again?

(He searched something on his laptop)

Mathada : Muzi Mgomezulu

Celwenkosini : Muzi Mngomezulu. He is like a father to me

Mathada : He once got your father arrested. Do you know about that saga? (He walked away) ...follow me

Celwenkosini : My father? Mehluko?

(I followed Kgosi into this dark room. He switched on the light.
There was a black curtain covering the wall)

Mathada : Yes Mehluko

(He pulled the curtain and there was something like a map with
a lot of pictures. He grabbed his marker pen and gave it to me.)

Mathada : Find your uncle

Celwenkosini : This is crazy. Why am I here? What is this?

Mathada : Conspiracy wall.. Crazy wall.. Investigation board..
Crime board. You name it

(He snatched the pen and circled Muzi's face on the map. What
was he doing with Muzi's picture)

Mathada : This is him right?

Celwenkosini : Zifunani izithombe zalabantu la?

Mathada : None of your business. Now listen to me. You are going to pretend like you know nothing about...

Celwenkosini : Khohlwa!!!..Mathada usithathephi isithombe sika malume?

Mathada : He killed my....Celwenkosini let's get out of here. You can't handle this

Celwenkosini : He killed who?

(He left me in that room and I followed him but I stopped when I saw something in one of his bedrooms. There was a picture of my mother on his wall. That was Moy'omuhle with her dreadlocks)

Celwenkosini : Who the fuck is this that?

Mathada : That is like art. Look carefully

Celwenkosini : Fuck! that is Moy'omuhle. That is my mother.
Angisona islima Kgosi!! Are you planning to kill my mother?

Mathada : What? That is outrageous

Celwenkosini : First it was my uncle and now it's my mother.
Ufunani emndenini wami?

Mathada : Your mother is....

(Moy'omuhle)

Lindeka : Mabutho is not going back to Johannesburg.

Moy'omuhle : Akayeke. Mabutho is old enough and he knows what he is doing. Uma efuna ukulambisa izingane zakhe over some dead girlfriend then so be it

Lindeka : Moy'omuhle aibo!!!

Moy'omuhle : What do you want me to...

(The door opened and Celwenkosini walked in. He seemed angry)

Moy'omuhle : Celwe

Celwenkosini : Are you sleeping with Kgosi Mathada?

Moy'omuhle : What?

Celwenkosini : Ulala naye na Moy'omuhle?

Lindeka : Nkosini how dare you speak to your mother like that?

Celwenkosini : Stay out of this maka Mabutho. Moy'omuhle are you having an affair? Is that why you want to leave Nkosi?

Moy'omuhle : U Nkosi unengane

Celwenkosini : And you are sleeping with my girlfriend's father?

Moy'omuhle : What? Your girlfriend

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which girlfriend?

Celwenkosini : Forget about it. Where is Nkos'inami? I'm going to kill him!!

Lindeka : Ay ay Nkosini what's wrong with you?

Moy'omuhle : Wangena la usuhlanya nje. What girlfriend are you talking about?

(Celwenkosini ran upstairs and he came back.)

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini what is going on?

Celwenkosini : Your husband and your husband bangibophisile. They framed me. They killed Nikita!!!

Lindeka : What?

Moy'omuhle : Ini? U Muzi no Nkos'inami ababona ababulali.

Celwenkosini : Ningizwile. I'm going to kill them Mah. I promise you

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini that is crazy. You know very well ukuthi your father and your uncle would never do that.

Celwenkosini : They killed her. I know everything!!

(He tried to walk out and I grabbed his arm while Lindeka locked the door)

Moy'omuhle : Celwe listen to me!!

Celwenkosini : No!!

Moy'omuhle : Do you want to go back to jail?

Celwenkosini : Ok ok. I'm not going to kill them. Ngidedele ke

Moy'omuhle : Lindeka fihla ukhiye

Celwenkosini : I'm going to Mkhulu's house. Ngidedele

Moy'omuhle!!!!

Moy'omuhle : No. You are going to sit here and tell us what is going on. Lindeka did you lock the door?

(Lindeka was just standing there looking at Celwenkosini)

Lindeka : Indlela ohlanya ngayo I wonder uyohlanya kuphi when you find out the truth

What truth?

(Celwenkosini and I asked in unison. Celwenkosini's phone rang before Lindeka answered)

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle leave me alone. I want to answer my phone

(I let go of him and he took out his phone)

Celwenkosini : Karabo (He answered and walked back to his room)

Moy'omuhle : Karabo?

Lindeka : Moy'omuhle did you hear Nkosini? Muzi killed Mabutho's girlfriend, He killed his son's girlfriend. When will he ever stop?

Moy'omuhle : No

Lindeka : No what? Are you even listening to me?

(To be honest I wasn't paying attention to Lindeka I was thinking about this Karabo that Celwenkosini was talking to. Karabo Mathada was my son's girlfriend? The same Karabo who hated me so much. Did she even know who Celwenkosini was?)

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(CELWENKOSINI)

Celwenkosini : I was there

Karabo : Kae?

Celwenkosini : At your father's house and you weren't there

Karabo : No you were at his other house

Celwenkosini : Kanti ubaba wakho unezindlu ezingaki?

Karabo : That's not the reason I called you. Celwenkosini ba o tshwere for go bolaya motho. for Murder!!!

Celwenkosini : I didn't do it Qhawekazi

Karabo : That's not what I read.

Celwenkosini : Since when wena ukholelwa emaphepheni? Your father knows that I didn't do it.

Karabo : Then who killed her? A woman died, Celwenkosini. She was found dead in your house! In your bed! And you don't know who killed her? She was so young

Celwenkosini : Karabo I will find the people who killed her.

Karabo : No you won't. Now that my father is involved it's over for that girl. She won't get any justice. My father will do anything to protect you

Celwenkosini : I will find them. Trust me

Karabo : You are just as corrupt as my father.

Celwenkosini : Qhawekazi that is not true. Your father has proof. I didn't kill Nikita

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please believe me.

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : Karabo?

(She hung up)

Celwenkosini : Fuuuuck!!!!!!!

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini what's wrong?

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle get out of my room

Moy'omuhle : Ngoba umemeza nje? Celwe I'm worried about you

Celwenkosini : I said get out!!

(Hot slap across my face. Moy'omuhle didn't)

Celwenkosini : Haa! Mah

Moy'omuhle : Angizodakelwa uwena mzini wami. I'm still your mother. Uma ungafuni ukuba layikhaya pack your bags and go back to Johannesburg. Ngikhathele ukuncengana nawe la

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Now pull yourself together and go downstairs. Mntungwa is waiting for you kumele uyogeza lamabhadi asejele obuye nawo

(Never in my life did Moy'omuhle ever laid her hand on me. That was the first and I was shocked)

Moy'omuhle : Awusakwazi ukukhuluma?

Celwenkosini : Ngiyakuzwa Moy'omuhle Zulu

Moy'omuhle : Good. u Kgosi uyazi that you took his car or you stole it?

Celwenkosini : Why would I steal his car? Is that what he said to you? Moy'omuhle you need to break up with Karabo's father ngeke phela ngibe nethekeni lapha nawe uqome khona futhi

(Another hot slap. With that one I swear I saw stars and I almost returned it but then I remembered that Moy'omuhle was my mother)

Celwenkosini : Mah please ngiyacela leave

(She walked out and my phone rang.)

Celwenkosini : Who the fuck are you?

(In my mind I was so sure it was those journalists but it was an +44 number)

Celwenkosini Mabaso

(There was something about the way she said my name. She struggled to say it)

Celwenkosini : Who are you?

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : I'm going to hung up now

Please don't. I saw you on the news and I want us to meet. I really need to talk to you about something important. I'm currently out of the country but if you promise to meet with me I can fly back even tonight

Celwenkosini : Ubani wena?

I believe that it is your baby that I'm carrying.

(I laughed sarcastically)

Celwenkosini : I'm not interested in these pranks. Please delete my number

Celwe wait

(I hung up and went downstairs. I was fuming)

Mabaso : Yazi ukuthi mina ngiyagula angithi and I should be sleeping?

Celwenkosini : I wanted to come but they locked me inside this house.

Mabaso : Beze bekuvalele nje what were you doing inside this house unakagezi ngesiqunga?

Celwenkosini : I'm sorry angicabanganga

Mabaso : You are stupid Nkosini. Uqale nini manje wena ukuboshwa? You are not going back to Johannesburg. You are coming to stay with me

(Forget it Mabaso)

Celwenkosini : Kodwa mk..

Mabaso : Thula!! Asihambe uyogeza.

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa please make sure he comes back home meqeda ukugeza. Ezikabani lezingubo ozigqokile?

Celwenkosini : You don't want to know Mah

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa ngicela ukhulume nalengane ka Mehluko. Ever since he got out of jail akasho lutho. We don't know what happened and we don't know how he got out.

(I headed out)

Mabaso : Nkosini!!!

(I sat down)

Lindeka : Nkosini awuhloniphe umawakho for once khehla.

Celwenkosini : What do you want to know Moy'omuhle?

Mabaso : Weee Nkosini unyoko lo. Why umbiza ngegama?

Celwenkosini : I'm sorry

Mabaso : Did you kill that girl? The journalist are busy calling us

Celwenkosini : Ihaba Mntungwa

Mabaso : Shut up!!

Celwenkosini : I did not kill Nikita. Magaye and Zulu killed Nikita and they framed me. The reason why they framed me was because I found out that they were stealing ARVs where Ncane is working.

Moy'omuhle : Umsangano loyo. Why would they steal ARVs?

Celwenkosini : For drugs. I don't know how they do it but that's what they do. Kgosi Mathada has proof une video yabantu who came to my house with Nikita. They killed her in my house and they left her in my bed. It wasn't a break in u Muzi unokhiye walapha endlini yami nonke niyakwazi lokho so they planned this whole thing

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi is lying

Celwenkosini : I saw the video Moy... Mah. angikhulumi ngento engingayazi.

Moy'omuhle : How sure are you that the video is not fake?

Celwenkosini : Why are you protecting Magaye? Moy'omuhle that man abused me right under your nose. You don't know Nkos'inami

Moy'omuhle : Oh please Celwe. Asikho nje isdingo salento oyishoyo

Mabaso : Nkos'inami abused Nkosini and no one told me?

Moy'omuhle : U Celwe ayikho lento ayishoyo Mntungwa, he is just angry.

(I stood up)

Celwenkosini : Tell them about these scars on my body. Tell them Moy'omuhle! Ngalimazwa yini la esphongweni?

(I took off Kgosi's jacket)

Celwenkosini : Where did I get all these scars that are on my back? I was young Moy'omuhle and Nkos'inami used to beat me up ngaleyanduku yakhe enocingo. Do you even know that stick that he called his magic stick?

(I was so close to breaking down. Lindeka and Mabaso stood up and Moy'omuhle was already crying)

Celwenkosini : Stop crying and look at me Moy'omuhle!!!!

(I yelled)

Mabaso : He did this to you?

Celwenkosini : Tell them what he did to you. Batshele that he used to beat you up every fuckin night! Animazi u Nkos'inami nina. All of you here don't know who Nkos'inami Cele is!! You all failed to protect me!!

Lindeka : Boy boy come here

Celwenkosini : No Mah. I'm done here

(I took Kgosi's car keys and walked out)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(Nkos'inami did that to my son?)

Mabaso : Makoti h...

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa please. Not now

Lindeka : Maka Nkosini we asked you if Nkos'inami was hitting you and you said he wasn't.

Moy'omuhle : What difference would it make if I told you Lindeka? Nkos'inami is my husband

Mabaso : He is hitting you!!

Moy'omuhle : He was there for Celwenkosini! Nanikephi nina? Nanikephi Mntungwa when I lost my job and couldn't take care of my baby?

Lindeka : Muzi has always been there for you and Nkosini

Moy'omuhle : And the same Muzi knows what Nkos'inami did to me. After my mother's funeral I sat down with Muzi and I told him everything but he did nothing about it. He told me straight up that if I leave Nkos'inami he was going to stop supporting Celwe. Nanifuna ngenzeni? Everything I did I did it for my son!! And I will continue protecting him the way I see fit.

Anizofika la emzini ka Mehluko nizongihlulela ngezinto eningazazi!

(Mabaso shook his head)

Moy'omuhle : Cha Mntungwa don't give me that. You were busy getting drunk and singing Dolly Parton's songs all over Khayelisha while your grandson was going through shit. Celwenkosini only had me. I played my part. I endured everything to protect my son's future. To ensure that he goes to school and get better education. Celwenkosini is who is today because of me and my pain nina aningeni ndawo

Lindeka : Celwenkosini is damaged Moy'omuhle. Nilimazile ingane

Moy'omuhle : Kulungile ke. Phumani emzini wami

Mabaso : maZulu uyagula wena ngibafunge oMntungwa bephelele

Moy'omuhle : Please leave. I need to go and find my son

Mabaso : You want to bring him back to this house? Kulendlu enodlame

Moy'omuhle : Oh hhayi ke phumani kumina

(I went to my room and Lindeka followed me)

Lindeka : Moy'omuhle uzimisele ngempela ukuphila lempilo eyayiphilwa umawakho?

Moy'omuhle : Please leave my mother out of this. Ngikucela ngesihle bandla

Lindeka : Why are you not leaving Nkos'inami?

Moy'omuhle : Because I don't want to lose Muzi. Muziokhulile is the only family I have esiswini sika Mama no baba

Lindeka : Do you ever ask yourself ukuthi kungani u Muz'okhulile emulwela kangaka u Nkos'inami?

Moy'omuhle : I don't know and I don't care

Lindeka : Indlela ongazinaki ngayo izinto ezibalulekile ingishayisa ngovalo.

Moy'omuhle : What do you mean?

Lindeka : Even if you knew who killed Mehluko you were not going to do anything about it. Moy'omuhle you are...

Moy'omuhle : I'm what?

Lindeka : You don't want to listen. You only listen to two people. U Nkos'inami no Muz'okhulile kuphela and one day uyozisola

(Lindeka stood up. I was still trying to make sense of what she said to me when Luyanda called)

Luyanda : Sisi is everything OK?

Moy'omuhle : Yes

Luyanda : Celwenkosini is here. Ufika manje and he is not looking good

Moy'omuhle : Where is he?

Luyanda : Use garage no Holi. He was crying sisi

(I swear my heart was bleeding)

Moy'omuhle : I don't know what to do anymore

Luyanda : Kwenzekeni? Nkosini is not saying anything. Ufike nemoto esingayazi lana

(Mvuselelo was crying in her background which was frustrating)

Moy'omuhle : I'll call you later

Luyanda : Moy'omuhle wait

Moy'omuhle : Mvuselelo is crying. Awumuzwa?

Luyanda : I'm telling you that your son is here having an emotional breakdown and you are only worried about ukukhala kuka Mvusi. Are you serious right now?

Moy'omuhle : Just leave me alone Luyanda!!

(I hung up and I wanted to scream)

33

(CELWENKOSINI)

(Between Karabo who wasn't taking my calls and Mvuselelo who was crying non stop in his mother's room I didn't know which one was more frustrating. Luyanda knocked where I was sleeping)

Luyanda : I think you came with bad spirits

Celwenkosini : Huh?

Luyanda : Yah, did you cleanse yourself kade uphuma ejele? Mvuselelo is crying lento engachazeki. Ngisho ubaba wakhe akakwazi ukumthulisa

Celwenkosini : I can't even sleep uyena

Luyanda : Ukugezile u Mntungwa?

Celwenkosini : No

Luyanda : Celwenkosini! Why did you come here ungagezile wazi ukuthi sinengane encane?

Celwenkosini : I was in jail, not at the funeral. U Mvuselelo uyatetema nje vele

(Luyanda was so angry. She walked out and she came back with Mvuselelo. She placed him in my bed and she headed out)

Celwenkosini : Aibo Ncane uzomshiya la?

Luyanda : Yes. We have some things to do no Holi and we can't because u Mvusi uyakhala ngenxa yokuthi wena ufike nemimoya emibi

Celwenkosini : Nifuna ukwenza enye ingane nibe nihlulwa ile?

Luyanda : Yes

(She walked out)

Celwenkosini : Ncane wait kanti are serious about leaving him with me? Ngazini ngengane mina?

Luyanda : Do I look like I care?

(I went back to the crying Mvuselelo. I picked him up and smelled his bums.)

Celwenkosini : Ukhalelani wena?

(He stopped crying and looked at me. He laughed and I couldn't stop myself from laughing too. I thought newborns were scary but not Mvuselelo.)

Celwenkosini : I guess you are fine now

(So Mvuselelo wanted to give his parents some space to make a second baby? He was crazy. I placed him on my chest and for a moment I forgot all the shit I was going through and enjoyed that moment with Mvuselelo)

Celwenkosini : Let's capture this one bafo

(I took a picture of us. I wasn't a social media fan but I posted that picture on my Instagram with "Money can't buy this" caption. My Instagram started buzzing. Some were asking me to go live and some were disappointed that they just found out about me having a baby, they wanted to know who is the lucky mother. I didn't know that I had so many followers. I laughed at the comments and of course there were those nasty ones "You went to jail and you came back with a baby". One of them asked me who the mother was. and I replied with "Karabo M ". I received an inbox right after that. " Celwenkosini we need to meet. I'm sure you remember the girl you impregnated at Khayelisha BnB")

Celwenkosini : What the fuck?

(Ok I went to Khayelisha BnB a few times but for her to claim that I impregnated her? That was crazy)

Celwenkosini : Who are you?

(I replied but she didn't get back to me. A part of me wanted to meet with her but what if it was one of those journalists or one of those stalkers in Muslims clothes?. Mvuselelo was fast asleep and I tried to sleep too but I couldn't and I decided to DM her again)

Celwenkosini : Send me time and place

(I expected her to reply immediately but she didn't. The following day Mabutho came to see me at Luyanda's house)

Mabutho : So this is where you are hiding?

Celwenkosini : This looks like hiding to you?

Mabutho : Why didn't you tell me that you had a problem with our relationship?

Celwenkosini : It's crazy because I told you ukuthi uthandane naleyangane mawifuna and now you think that I had a problem with your relationship.

Mabutho : You killed her Nkosini and you knew that you were going to get away with it because you have connections.

Celwenkosini : Why would I kill Nikita?

Mabutho : Because you are crazy. You do things without thinking

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you've always been cold and ruthless Nkosini! Ufuna ngikukhumbuze manje izinto owawuzenza whenever you were angry lapha e Zone 12? How you stabbed those dogs to death ngoba zikukhonkothile. Kade waqala ukuba nenhliziyo embi Nkosini

Celwenkosini : Are you going to remind me of those things now? Izinto engazenza ngiseyingane?

(I always knew that something was wrong with me. I always had anger issues and I took it out on those dogs. When I was angry I grabbed a knife and went to Khayelisha Zone 12 and the first dog I saw I knew it was over for it. No wonder Nkos'inami sent me to the boarding school)

Mabutho : No, I want you to tell me how you got out of jail knowing exactly that you killed Nikita.

Celwenkosini : Where is your father?

Mabutho : What?

Celwenkosini : Uphi?

Mabutho : Uhlangaphi ubaba nalento?

Celwenkosini : Where is he?

Mabutho : I haven't seen him in a while

Celwenkosini : Why?

Mabutho : I came here to ask you questions not the other way around

Celwenkosini : Why ungahambi uyobuza ubaba wakho?

Mabutho : You are going to pay for this

Celwenkosini : Who the fuck do you think you are?

Ngiyakutshela ukuthi hamba uyobuza ubaba ngo Nikita wena
you are threatening me

Mabutho : It's not a threat, Nkosini. It's a promise

Celwenkosini : And you think that I'm scared of you?

(I walked closer to him)

Mabutho : Of course you are. Ukhethe ukubulala umuntu wesifazane ongenamandla just like wabulala leziyazinja for no fuckin reason!!!

(I threw the first punch and we fought until Mholi walked in)

Mholi : Nicabanga ukuthi nikephi la? This is my house!!!

Celwenkosini : Lenja le isuka le e Sylvester izongikhulumela amasimba la!

Mabutho : Umbulali wena!

Mholi : Yey nina shut up!!!

Celwenkosini : Your father killed your girlfriend!!

Mabutho : Unamanga you always want someone to blame for your fuck up decisions. Ngizokubuyisela back edanyani mina Nkosini. Trust me

(I wanted to kill him)

Celwenkosini : Fakof!!

Mabutho : Winja wena and you are going to die like your father

(I lost it. I ran to him, Mholi tried to stop me but I overpowered him and I strangled Mabutho. Mholi grabbed me)

Mabutho : Myeke engibulale Mholi!!

Mholi : Mabutho get out of my house!

Celwenkosini : Ushiye imoto yami futhi wenanja.

(He threw my car keys on the floor)

Mabutho : I don't need your car anymore!

Celwenkosini : Yah hamba uthenge eyakho sdididi.

(Mabutho shook his head)

Mabutho : Yazi I hated ubaba ngokubulala ubaba wakho but not anymore! You deserve growing up without a father.

Celwenkosini : Mabutho uthini? Mholi what did he say?

Mabutho : Fakof!

(Mabutho walked out. I wanted to follow him but something was holding me back. I was sweating and I couldn't hear anything anymore. I had a blackout)

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(CELWENKOSINI)

Celwenkosini : I said I'm fine!

Luyanda : You fainted Celwenkosini. What happened Mholi?

Celwenkosini : Mholi ungayivukuzi

(I shook my head)

Mholi : It's nothing dali

Luyanda : He fainted!!!

Celwenkosini : I'm fine now

Luyanda : Where are you going? Nkosini you can't go now. You need to rest

Celwenkosini : I don't

(I walked out and went to Kgosi's car. After a few hours I was at his house. He was on his way out)

Mathada : I see that you consider this house as your home now. I like that but unfortunately I'm on my way out. I have a (He looked at his watch) congregation to rush to.

(I walked in leaving him at his doorstep. I didn't have time for his bullshit)

Celwenkosini : Here are your car keys

Mathada : You stole my...Hey hey are you ok?

(I used his couch to balance myself. I was feeling weak and Mabutho's words kept ringing in my head)

Mathada : Mabaso look at me!!

(He cupped my face)

Celwenkosini : I'm fine

Mathada : No you are not. You know. Right? You found about your father

(What!!!)

Celwenkosini : Wazingani?

(He loosened his tie)

Mathada : I knew that you were going to find out. Who told you?

Celwenkosini : Kgosi who the fuck are you? How do you know about my father?

Mathada : I need to make a few calls

Celwenkosini : No you are not going anywhere!

(He looked at my hand that was on his shoulder and his look was that "don't you dare" kind of look. As angry as I was but I knew when not to mess with that man. I removed my hand)

Mathada : Sit down!

Celwenkosini : He killed my father. His son told me

Mathada : He stabbed him 25 years ago. I know

Celwenkosini : Muzi killed my father?

Mathada : He did

(I slowly sat down. It all felt like a terrible dream)

Celwenkosini : No it can't be. Maybe Mabutho was just angry...kodwa wena ke wazi kanjani?

Mathada : You think that I just woke up one day and decided oh let me just go and start my business in a township? No Mabaso. I was after your uncle. People from Khayelisha were not my target market, your uncle was.

Celwenkosini : Why Kgosi?

Mathada : He took away a piece of me.

Celwenkosini : He killed my father?

Mathada : And Rethabile

Celwenkosini : Rethabile?

Mathada : Mosadi waka. He killed her

Celwenkosini : No Mathada No!

Mathada : Yes he did! And to think that I was right there. I was right there when they shot Rethabile. They wanted her car, only that stupid car but they left her dead!!

Celwenkosini : U Muzi akayena umbulali. No no no why didn't you shoot back?

Mathada : That is a very stupid question coming from you.

Celwenkosini : Is it? No Mathada waba igwalwa

Mathada : So ntate wa gao yena Mehluko o bele le gwala le yena because they killed his girlfriend wa dokotela and he didn't do shit about it.

(What the heck was he talking about?)

Celwenkosini : What are you saying?

Mathada : Your uncle needed blood and your father gave it to him but you know what your uncle did after that? He killed his girlfriend. Ungrateful bastard!!

Celwenkosini : Stop lying!!

Mathada : Dudu Ngubane. Ring a bell?

Celwenkosini : Why are you....

Mathada : Miss De Villiers please reschedule all of my meetings. Family crisis.

(I didn't even realize that he was on the phone. He hung up and looked at me)

Mathada : Come here

(I followed him)

Mathada : Sit down. Do you trust me?

Celwenkosini : I don't

Mathada : Get out!!

(Wrong Celwenkosini wrong)

Celwenkosini : I guess I do

Mathada : This is proof that your father donated his blood to your uncle and here are the pictures of his buddies who were behind Ngubane's death.

Celwenkosini : This is uncle Msizi! What the fuck?

Mathada : Go through it. I need to take care of something upstairs

(Kgosi walked out. I went through everything and I swear to God I didn't know who I was anymore. My whole life felt like a fairytale. The only person I trusted with my life deprived me an opportunity to have a life with my father)

Mathada : The first time I saw you I wanted to destroy you. I knew who you were and the plan was to destroy your whole family but when I saw your mother everything changed. That woman has the power to bring a man to his feet without even trying so hard. I never thought love existed after Rethabile but Moy'omuhle (He sighed) Celwenkosini I love your mother but you know what my problem is? I don't want to force things. I can't handle rejection, I do the worst so to protect your mother

I had to let her go as.....arduous as it was but I had to. To protect my peace as well. I would do anything to have her back in my life. I wanted to kill your uncle but when I thought of your mother and you, I had to abort my mission. Do you trust me now?

(When did he get back? He was leaning on the door)

Celwenkosini : Is that why you were following me? You wanted to fuck up my life? To kill me? To kill my mother?

Mathada : I didn't know who your mother was until the day of the accident. When I heard that your uncle was in hospital right here in Johannesburg I wanted to finish him off but Moy'omuhle, Moy'omuhle. Ah! Mme wa gao she is....

(I heard enough for the day. I stood up)

Mathada : Celwenkosini where are you going?

Celwenkosini : Home

Mathada : Let me take you home

Celwenkosini : No and Kgosi? stay the fuck out of my mother's life. I'm not asking you. I'm telling you nx!

(I walked out and I requested Uber to take me to my house. I was walking up and down and finally the plan came together. I dialed)

Celwenkosini : Mbuso. I need a gun

Mbuso : Where are you?

Celwenkosini : At my house. I need it now

(I hung up and searched for my phone that I last used in ages. I switched it on and dialed Nkos'inami's number but Muzi answered his phone)

Muzi : Who is this?

Celwenkosini : Is this Nkosi?

Muzi : Nkosi? No, it's Mzwayi. Who are you?

Celwenkosini : Raphael. I need some stuff

Muzi : What stuff?

(I was crossing my fingers that he wouldn't recognize my voice.
I had my Nigerian accent on hundred)

Celwenkosini : What is this? Is this how you run your business?
Nevermind my friend. I'll contact somebody else who knows
what money is

Muzi : Wait wait. Where are you?

Celwenkosini : Alexandra. Can I collect?

Muzi : I'll send you location

Celwenkosini : Oya

(I hung up and later Mbuso pulled over with his bike)

Mbuso : Ck are you sure about this?

Celwenkosini : Thank you for this. I owe you one

Mbuso : Ck! Ck. Please wait. This is not the time for you to get yourself in more trouble

Celwenkosini : I'm out of here. Lock my door on your way out

(I tucked his gun under my jacket)

Mbuso : Where are you going?

Celwenkosini : To get justice for my father

(I walked out and by the time Muzi sent me their location I was already on my way. I leaned on my car and looked at the house that was in front of me. I knew that when I walked in there I might not make it out alive. One of us was going to die for sure. I left my car outside the gate and walked in. I knocked a few times and Muzi opened. To my surprise he wasn't shocked to see me. He locked the door and when I looked around there was a man tied up on a chair and there were wires all over his body. That man was one of those men I saw on Kgosi's video the day Nikita died. That was a trap. I quickly pulled out my gun and Muzi clapped his hands and laughed)

Muzi : Shana Shana Shana. Ngiyabona seliqinile isende. I knew ukuthi uwena lo obufonile you can't fool but cisho nje. Yazi wilahlephi? Ngokubiza u Nkosi ngegama lakhe. We don't do that here.

Celwenkosini : You killed my father

Muzi : I did and today siyamulandela sobabili. Uyayazi ibhomu? Le ethi boooom!?! Uyayazi? There it is Shana. Look at him

(He pointed at the man that was sitting on a chair. He was just sitting there with his eyes closed and tears running down his face. I looked around for Nkos'inami but he wasn't there)

Muzi : Ubheka ubabah? Akekho ubaba Shana. Between dying and getting arrested he chose to run from the cops. Uhlale ebaleka kusukela kudala nami angimazi uphi but the police are looking for him...for us actually. Angithi phela nangu u advocate omkhulu usibizele osidlodlo because of that Indian lady who chose to die sibe simudlalisa. People die ngokudla umuthi wamagundane? People are weak!

Celwenkosini : Is that a joke to you? I trusted you Muzi

Muzi : Oh Muzi? Udinwe ngempela. Mabutho told me ukuthi nilwile and yena wakhetha ukugqoka ipitikoti waba umfazi wakhuluma izindaba ezingamdingi.

Celwenkosini : Why did you kill my father?

Muzi : I didn't. Mina ngangibulala u Nkos'inami but your father decided to die for his sins. Your father was very kind but stupid at the same time.

(I cocked my gun and he laughed)

Muzi : You are going to kill me? A man who raised you and gave you the life that you have today?. Nkosini your mother and Nkos'inami had nothing. I gave them a better life!

Celwenkosini : At what price!!!?

Muzi : Nkos'inami promised not to send me to jail and I promised him a good life. See, I wanted to go to jail but Nkos'inami was greedy.. He wanted Moy'omuhle and some money in exchange for my freedom and I fell for it.

Celwenkosini : You sold my mother and you killed my father!!!

Muzi : Celwenkosini, listen to me. Your father wasn't supposed to die

(Before I pulled my trigger Muzi pulled out his gun and shot the man on the chair. All I had was a booom! sound. I don't know how that happened but even with all those flames I still saw the window and I went straight to it and tried to break it. I swear Mehluke was with me that day)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(After I received a call from Luyanda I knew that I had to find my son. My first stop was at Kgosi's house. He wasn't home and I waited and waited for him)

Moy'omuhle : What took you so long to get here?

Mathada : Moy'omuhle I have businesses to take care of and besides I'm not your husband. What do you want?

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini

Mathada : And how is he part of my responsibilities? Listen, I have dinner with my daughter, Karabo and I hate to keep her waiting. Your son is not here. Call your husband

Moy'omuhle : Fine

(I headed out and he followed me, he was speaking to someone over the phone)

Mathada : Eng? Are you serious?

(He looked so shocked. He hung up and rushed to his car)

Mathada : Moy'omuhle you are coming with me

Moy'omuhle : Was that my son?

Mathada : Get in the car Moy'omuhle!

(Why was he so angry)

Moy'omuhle : I can't leave Celwe's car here

Mathada : I said get in the car woman!!

(I quickly got inside his car and he drove off)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi ugijima kakhulu ehlisa I speed

Mathada : Did Celwenkosini say anything to you?

Moy'omuhle : No.

Mathada : So you don't know anything?

Moy'omuhle : I don't know what? Kgosi ngizwa ngishiywa yigazi. Where is my son?

(Silence)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi!!!

Mathada : He knows who killed his father

Moy'omuhle : Who killed his father? Kgosi, where is he? Iphi indodana yami?

(He ignored me. I knew that something wrong was going on and Celwenkosini was part of it. Kgosi drove until we arrived at some house that was burning)

Moy'omuhle : What are we doing here?

(People and the police were just watching. Kgosi took off his jacket and got out of the car)

Mathada : Stay here

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi where are you going?

(He ignored me. The police stopped Kgosi)

Cop : Sir where are you going?

Mathada : I'm going in

Cop : Sir you can't. You can't

Mathada : I need to rescue Celwenkosini . My son is dying in there. Ke morwa waka!!

(Celwenkosini was in that fire? My son? I was busy trying to open the car door when Kgosi ran inside a burning a house)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi stop!!!

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(The firefighters arrived)

Moy'omuhle : Let me go. Let me go!!

Cop : Mam I'm so sorry but I can't let you go inside

Moy'omuhle : My son is dead! Kgosi is dead!... My son!!
Celwe!!! Ngiyekeni.

(I knew that it was over for me. There was no way I could live
without Celwenkosini)

Cop : I'm sorry mam. I'm sorry

(I thought my eyes were deceiving me when I saw paramedics
coming from the back of the house with Celwenkosini. Others
came out with Kgosi. I ran to my son)

Moy'omuhle : Is he alive!? Is my son alive!?

(He looked dead to me laying there with a dirty face. I wanted to touch him but the paramedics stopped me. I thought Celwenkosini was bad but Kgosi looked worse. I didn't know what to do I just sat down on the ground)

Cop : Mam they are taking them to the hospital. It seems like your husband inhaled a lot of smoke. He thought your son was inside kodwa ke cha indodana yenu itholakale emuva kwendlu inezibazi ezingenasimanga nje zokusha. Let me take to the ambulance please

Moy'omuhle : Are they going to die?

Cop : I don't know. Just keep your husband in prayers

(A few minutes later I was in the ambulance with Kgosi. I wanted to be with my son but there I was with Kgosi. I held his hand. I didn't want to believe what Kgosi did walking inside a burning house to save someone who wasn't even his son. By

the time we got to the hospital the journalists were already there. There was chaos all around. Nurses and Doctors were asking each other "Do you know who that is?" Some were saying " Kgosi Mathada the billionaire is in our hospital. Can you believe it?". The man was dying for heaven's sake and they were only talking about how big he was?)

Moy'omuhle : Doctor where is my son?

Doctor : I can't talk to you now Mrs Mathada. This is not the best hospital for your husband and your son. Their Air ambulance will be here soon. Please excuse me

Moy'omuhle : Air ambulance? I don't understand what you are saying.

Doctor : Yes they will be transferred to the best hospital

Moy'omuhle : What? This is the best hospital in Johannesburg

Doctor : Not for Mr Mathada and his son. Dr Khan please make sure that Mrs Mathada here is comfortable, I need to rush to the operating room.... Mrs Mathada Doctor Khan will take care of you. I'm really sorry but I need to go

Dr Khan : Please follow me Mrs Mathada

(I am not Mrs Mathada)

Moy'omuhle : Yey la! I want to see my son. Stop treating me like some queen of England. Take me to my son

Dr Khan : I'm sorry but I can't. Not for now

(The chaos started all over again. The air ambulance arrived. Kgosi's bodyguards were breathing down my neck. It was crazy. I knew Kgosi Mathada was a big shot but that was crazy)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I was aware that I was in the hospital. I heard my mother speaking next to me)

Moy'omuhle : Boy boy please wake up. Umama uyakudinga. I miss you so much (She laughed)

(She brushed my forehead)

Moy'omuhle : Magaye is nowhere to be found and Muzi is in Singapore hospital

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I still don't know why he is there but Luyanda said it was an accident. You are in Cape Town with Kgosi nani nibe sengozini boy boy so bathi this is the best hospital in South Africa. Kgosi did something so... (She paused) Celwe please wake up khona sizobuyela ekhaya ungichazele ukuthi kwenzekeni. I feel so lost, Celwe. I need some rest ngzobuya futhi ngizohlala nawe ksasa mfan'wam

(I wanted to tell her that I'm fine but I couldn't move an inch. She kissed my forehead and there was silence. Few minutes

later I felt the warmest hand touching me. I wanted to open my eyes so bad. Whoever it was took my hand and brushed it somewhere)

Please wake up for our baby. Can you feel our baby Celwe?
Please wake up

(It was a woman's voice)

Her : I love you so much Celwenkosini and I'm going to fight for us. Karabo doesn't deserve you papa

(She kissed my lips. Who was that? I was fighting with myself to wake up and when I finally opened my eyes she was on her way out. I wanted to tell her to come back but I couldn't speak)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(After Celwenkosini I went to see Kgosì. His condition was still bad)

Moy'omuhle : You know Kgosi, I always knew that you were stupid but what you did running into a burning house like that? That was more than stupid Kgosi (I chuckled) Yazi ngiphuma ku Celwenkosini manje and ngithe mengimbuka ngathi ingane yami inenhlanhla. Kgosi udele impilo yakho nezingane zakho to save Celwenkosini. You just got there wangabuza lutho wayongena straight emlilweni. Nami bengingeke ngingene kuloyamlilo mengikhuluma lqiniso. I don't want to lose you Kgosi Mathada. I never wanted to lose you. Yazi uma ngibala izibusiso zami sengikuphinda kabili.

(I brushed his hand and kissed it)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi Mathada I love you so much. Please make me your wife when you get out of this hospital

(He squeezed my hand)

Moy'omuhle : Oh my God you heard me baby. Yes ngifuna ungithathe sthandwa sami. I love you so much. Make me your wife Kgosi.

(Tears ran down my face. He heard me)

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(CELWENKOSINI)

Celwenkosini : Mbuso that is not the reason why I called you.
Work is the last thing on my mind right now

Mbuso : How are you feeling now? Ebaba ufike kanjani manje e
Cape Town?

Celwenkosini : I'm fine. Angithi ile advocate... Ey Joe I need to
get out of here tonight

Mbuso : What? Ck you can't. Awukakabi grand

Celwenkosini : Fuck that!

(I looked around)

Celwenkosini : Lalela speak to Vela ningilande hier. I need to be in Singapore hospital before tomorrow morning

Mbuso : U Vela? uVela usakwatile blind ucabanga ukuthi wi chunile le dai deng

Celwenkosini : I get it. Hlanganisa amajita daar abo Menzi, Mgwaja nabo Simo.

Mbuso : Mgwaja? Ck what are you up to?

Celwenkosini : I want them to find my father. Wena I need you to get me out of here tonight

Mbuso : Ck that hospital is very....

Celwenkosini : Tonight Moloji. No excuses

(I hung up and dialed Pearl's number)

Pearl : CK

Celwenkosini : The black pearl.

Pearl : It's been a while. Dintshang?

Celwenkosini : I have a job for you. I need you to track someone for me. She was here to see me

Pearl : I'm in Cape Town CK

Celwenkosini : That's why I called you. Nami ngikhona la esibhedlela e Cape Town.

Pearl : What happened?

Celwenkosini : Nothing serious. Can I count on you?

Pearl : Is she an enemy?

Celwenkosini : No. Whoever she is, she is carrying my seed and...

(Doctor walked in)

Celwenkosini : Find her Pearl

(I hung up)

Doctor : Mr Mabaso

Celwenkosini : Doctor, when am I getting out of here?

(She opened the file)

Doctor : You are doing well. You should be out of here in a week

(No. Tonight)

Celwenkosini : Fine

Doctor : I'll have to take that phone to ensure that you get enough rest.

Celwenkosini : No no no. You can't

Doctor : Please promise me that you...

Celwenkosini : I will

(The day was dragging. My mother came to see me)

Celwenkosini : I'll explain everything to you but not now
mother

Moy'omuhle : Muzi didn't kill your father

Celwenkosini : He did mother. Wayezitshela ukuthi ubulala u Nkos'inami

Moy'omuhle : Umsangano loyo

Celwenkosini : Yonke into iwumsangano la kuwena Moy'omuhle. Go and ask Mabutho if you don't believe me

Moy'omuhle : Ukholwa u Mabutho? Lesiyasidakwa esu Mabutho?

Celwenkosini : Go and ask Kgosi ke

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi?

Celwenkosini : Yes

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini please forget this whole thing. U
Mehluko wabulala oskhotheni nje balapha e Khayelisha

Celwenkosini : Uskhotheni owumfowenu

(Moy'omuhle got angry and stood up)

Moy'omuhle : I don't have time for this nonsense

Celwenkosini : Ok

(She walked out. Later that day as soon as I received a call from
Mbuso. I escaped from the hospital)

Mbuso : Yini manje lo oyigqokile?

(He laughed)

Celwenkosini : You do know that I escaped from that stupid hospital so don't ask me stupid questions. I told you to bring me clothes. Awitholanga I message yami?

Mbuso : No I didn't

Celwenkosini : Fuck you Mbuso

(He laughed)

Mbuso : Ngiyagingqa. I have your clothes

Celwenkosini : Nginike zona. How soon can we get to Singapore?

Mbuso : In a few hours

Celwenkosini : Ngifuna u drive angathi u driva okukugcina joe

Mbuso : What is your plan?

Celwenkosini : Ukufika e Singapore

Mbuso : Eh Joe I'm not talking about that

Celwenkosini : Just drive

Mbuso : Fine. Vela is angry

Celwenkosini : I don't give a shit. I have bigger things to worry about than to worry about ama feelings enye I outie

Mbuso : Dai man ibhande lakho Joe nisuka ver ntanga

Celwenkosini : I'll sort it out soon. Ukhulumile no Menzi?

Mbuso : They are working on it. Zikhiphani Joe?

Celwenkosini : I found people who killed my father

Mbuso : Yeh?

(I finally made it to Singapore hospital. I had to get there before Kgosi's people did. Muzi in his bed with his eyes closed. I sat down on a chair next to his bed. He opened his eyes)

Celwenkosini : Ay no yimi uqobo. What? You thought I died in that fire? No Grey I followed you out. What happened to you?

(He was just looking at me)

Celwenkosini : I bomb yakho nawe yacishe yakubulala?

Muzi : What do you want?

Celwenkosini : Good question.

(I stood up)

Celwenkosini : Let's see. Do I want you to send you to jail? No that one is too easy. Do I want to stab you and get all my father's blood out of your body? No, Mehluko wouldn't like that. Do I want to see you crazy walking all around Khayelisha naked and eating from dustbins? Ummm Mabaso thought that would be be a great idea yabo ukuhlanyisa abantu ababulala ubaba. It will be fun to watch you all crazy but no! I don't want that. Now the biggest question is

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do I want to see you dead? Fuck I do. Do I want to kill you myself? Hell yes!

(I grabbed a pillow and looked at it and back at Muzi)

Muzi : Celwenkosini don't do that

Celwenkosini : What? Did you stop when my father asked you to stop or did you continue stabbing him? How did you do it?

Muzi : Nkosini

Celwenkosini : No, tell me. How did you do it? Did he cry? Why did you leave your knife? You know that I still have it. Right? Your knife. Yah I left it in my house. Imagine sleeping in a bed ngaphansi kwawo kunesikhali esabulala ubaba wakho. Esisagcwele igazi lakhe.

Muzi : Kwaba impazamo

Celwenkosini : I know but I'm still going to kill you

Muzi : You won't

What's going on here?

(I turned around)

Celwenkosini : Oh Doc. No I was here to see my uncle and I decided to fix his pillow

(I looked at Muzi)

Muzi : He was just leaving Doctor

Celwenkosini : Right. I was

Muzi : Thank you for coming shana

Celwenkosini : Don't die. Ok?

Muzi : I don't die.

Celwenkosini : I see. Doc

Doctor : He is going to be fine

Celwenkosini : I need him to be fine

(I walked out. I've lost Muzi that I knew. Fuck!)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I decided to check on Karabo. I knew it was hard for her without her twin and her father.)

Moy'omuhle : Rabo listen

Karabo : What did you do to my father?

Moy'omuhle : Karabo it was an accident

Karabo : An accident? I see

Moy'omuhle : Yes look at this article

Karabo : No no I don't want to see it. Sit down

(Oh that was so unlike her)

Karabo : Would you like something to drink?

Moy'omuhle : Yes please

Karabo : Sit down and relax

(She went to the kitchen and it took her some time to come back)

Moy'omuhle : I want us to talk about something important

Karabo : Here is your drink

Moy'omuhle : How is school? I know it hard with your father in hospital

Karabo : School is fine.

Moy'omuhle : I'm sure you have read in the newspapers about...

Karabo : I don't read papers.

Moy'omuhle : Oh. Did you tell Lerato that your father is in hospital?

Karabo : My father doesn't want to see Lerato

(She was looking at my glass)

Moy'omuhle : She deserves to know

Karabo : And I'm sure she knows by now but she decided not to come from wherever she is hiding.

Moy'omuhle : Karabo your father is going to be fine but...

Karabo : Of course he will

Moy'omuhle : Do you want to go to Cape Town uyomubona?

Karabo : I will go to Cape Town

Moy'omuhle : I don't know why he did that. Ubungozi obungaka nje ayifake kubona

Karabo : Bungozi? Ausi what did you do to my father?

Moy'omuhle : Nothing. Karabo, you don't know what happened. Do you?

Karabo : You wanted to kill my father. You came into our lives and everything turned upside down

Moy'omuhle : No!

Karabo : You did. Why don't you leave us alone?

Moy'omuhle : Are you going to leave my son alone if I leave your father?

Karabo : What?

Moy'omuhle : Your father is in hospital because he was trying to save my son. Indodana yami wena le olala nayo. Celwenkosini? Yes I am his mother. Karabo you are the only onenkinga nami but you don't have a problem ukulala nengane.

(I knew she felt defeated. I smiled and lifted my glass to my mouth. Karabo jumped from her seat and snatched the glass out of my hand. The drink splattered all over my dress)

Karabo : Stop!!

Moy'omuhle : Karabo what's wrong?

Karabo : Don't drink that. Please

(I was so confused)

Moy'omuhle : Why?

Karabo : Oh my God. You are Celwenkosini's mother?

(She smashed the glass on the floor)

Moy'omuhle : Karabo!

Karabo : I'm so sorry. I almost kil.... Oh no! Oh no!

Moy'omuhle : You almost what? Karabo what's wrong?

(She cried. Her hands were on top of her head)

Moy'omuhle : Karabo wenzeni?

Karabo : I'm sorry

Moy'omuhle : Karabo bekukhonani kuleya drink?

Karabo : Mah, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it

(Shit! She was planning to kill me. Kgosi's daughter wanted to poison me?)

Moy'omuhle : Ubufuna ukungibulala?

Karabo : I'm sorry

(She kneeled down. My heart was racing)

Moy'omuhle : Karabo, do you hate me that much?

Karabo : No. I'm sorry I was...

Moy'omuhle : What? Kuthiwa angishongo ukuthi u
Celwenkosini Indodana yami ubuzongibuka ngiphuze
loyashevu!

Karabo : I was just angry. I'm sorry Mama

Moy'omuhle : Karabo you are only 18. How could you be so
evil?

Karabo : I was scared that you were going to take my mother's
place. I don't want to lose my father

(She broke out a loud scream. I kneeled in front of her and
pulled her to my chest. I hugged her tightly)

Karabo : I'm sorry mama. I didn't know what I was doing

(Was I supposed to believe that? What if I drank that shit?)

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(CELWENKOSINI)

(How hard can it be to track someone. Pearl was useless to me. Nothing was going according to plan)

Celwenkosini : Mbuso I don't care how you do it but you need to make sure that Muzi doesn't leave Khayelisha. I don't want him dead. I want him alive. Yena no Nkos'inami

Mbuso : It's not going to be easy

Celwenkosini : Don't give me problems, Mbuso. Give me solutions. Why are you guys so useless?

Mbuso : I'm on it.

Celwenkosini : Do it. I repeat do not kill any of them. I'll do it myself

Mbuso : Are you sure about this? You are not that kind of a person Ck

Celwenkosini : You don't know me. I guess

(I hung up and walked back to that stupid family meeting)

Mabaso : Your mother is here now

Moy'omuhle : You escaped from the hospital. Celwe are you insane?

Celwenkosini : Maka Mabutho awutshele u Moy'omuhle that Muzi killed my father

Lindeka : Nkosini I....

Celwenkosini : You know he did Lindeka. Isikhathi salezimfihlo siphelile manje

Moy'omuhle : Is this what this stupid meeting is about? Nifuna ukuzongihlohla ngamanga la ukuze ngikhohlwe that my own brother killed baba ka Celwenkosini?

Celwenkosini : It's true Moy'omuhle!!!

Moy'omuhle : Thula wena!!!

Lindeka : It's true maZulu. Impi yaqala ngo Maka Olwethu. We all know that Magaye and maka Olwethu were in a relationship and nonke niyamazi ubaba ka Mabutho. He wanted to kill Nkos'inami but that night kwagcina sekufa u Mehluko because....

Moy'omuhle : Stop lying!! Stop!

(Moy'omuhle stood up)

Moy'omuhle : Anikhathali? Anikhathali njalo ukungibona ngihlukumezekile? Haven't I been through too much already?

Mabaso : Your brother killed my son

Moy'omuhle : Cha Mntungwa!

Lindeka : Moy'omuhle ucabanga ukuthi kungani Magaye no baba ka Mabutho hate it so much ukubona u Mabutho no Celwenkosini bebolekana ngezingubo? Because Mehluko died instead of Nkos'inami and the reason he died it was because he was wearing Magaye's jacket and Muz'okhulile thought it was Nkos'inami

Moy'omuhle : Shut up!!

Mabaso : I knew it. I knew it was your brother who took my son's life

Celwenkosini : I'm going to kill them

Moy'omuhle : You will have to start with me Celwenkosini. If you want to kill my brother ubulale nami

(I got so angry)

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle you knew about this? Is that why you kept that knife onegazi lika baba? You wanted to protect your brother?

Mabaso : Nkosini calm down Mbulazi

Celwenkosini : No mkhulu! Lo mama lo knew all along.
Wangibuka ngiyislima ngifuna ababulali baka baba knowing very well that it was her brother

Moy'omuhle : I didn't know

Celwenkosini : Fakof!!!

Mabaso : Yey Celwenkosini!!!!

(Mabaso pinned me against the wall)

Mabaso :Uthuka unyoko owakuzala

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa please leave him

Celwenkosini : This woman is not my mother. She lied to me!!
You are dead to me Moy'omuhle!!!

Lindeka : Celwenkosini!!!!

Celwenkosini : No! Fakof nonke la!!

(Mabaso started punching me and I didn't fight back. He
punched me all over my face)

Mabaso : Udakiwe wena swayini!

Lindeka : Mkhulu stop uzobulala ingane!

Moy'omuhle : Mntungwa leave him. Please leave him

Mabaso : Sodakelwa ilengane la! Iphathisa engathi yakhulela ehlathini. Fuseg maaarn!

Celwenkosini : Vele ngakhulela ehlathini. Nifana nehlathi kumina. The streets of Johannesburg raised me while all of you were busy protecting people who killed my father! Zinja!

Mabaso : I'm going to kill this boy

Celwenkosini : Do it mkhulu! Kill me! I'm good as dead vele. Ngibulale mkhulu

(I pulled out a gun and handed it to him. Lindeka and Moy'omuhle screamed)

Celwenkosini : Kill me now! Do it!!!

Mabaso : Celwenkosini what is wrong with you? Ubulewe?

Celwenkosini : Yes. Ngibulewe inina!

(I cocked my gun and pointed it to my head)

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini No!!!

Lindeka : No Celwe stop!

Mabaso, Mntungwa

Mbulazi omnyama, Mabaso owabasa entabeni kwadliwa ilanga lishona. Mzilikazi kamashobana, Inyanga abathi bethi ifile uZulu kanti isiyetheswe yetheswe nguNyakana kaMpeyana. Maqhawe amakhulu

(Luyanda said my clan names while walking in.)

Luyanda : Give me the gun Zikode kaMkhatshwa.

(She slowly took the gun away from me. She hugged me and I broke down in tears)

Luyanda : It's ok ngane ka mfowethu. It's ok Mntungwa

(I pulled away and went to my room. I locked my door)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I hugged Luyanda. She was a life saver)

Moy'omuhle : Thank you Ndabezitha

Luyanda : Is it true? Is it true that Muzi killed my brother?

(Luyanda looked at each of us)

Lindeka : Yes

Moy'omuhle : Muyekeni u Celwenkosini ebabulale

Lindeka : Moy'omuhle...

Luyanda : She is right. They need to die

Mabaso : Cha. No one is going to die

Luyanda : Baba...

Mabaso : Kwa Mabaso asibona ababulali. Yinto yenu leyo kwa Zulu

(We looked at each other)

Mabaso : Nkosini will never forgive himself after killing them. Is that what you want Makoti ukuba nengane eyozisola impilo yayo yonke?

Moy'omuhle : Cha Mntungwa

(It was hard for me to believe that my own brother killed Mehluko)

Mabaso : Leave everything to me

Luyanda : Babulale u Mehluko baba

Mabaso : I know that and I'll handle it

Luyanda : I will handle it. Mehluko was my brother. I owe him!

(Muzi killed Mehluko and Nkos'inami was the reason why Mehluko died? Was it possible that the reason why Nkos'inami

was with me was because he was feeling guilty? They were going to pay)

Lindeka : Anginendaba ukuthi kwenzekani ngo Muz'okhulile ngikhathele

(Lindeka walked out)

Moy'omuhle : I'm going to divorce Nkos'inami. I'm getting married soon to somebody else

What?

(Mabaso and Luyanda asked in unison)

Moy'omuhle : I need to check on my son. Excuse me

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4 WEEKS LATER

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I did say my friends were crazy. It was the night before my wedding and I was in some hotel with male strippers. I had never seen men who wore G strings)

Moy'omuhle : Zakithi look at that one

(I don't know if it was the wine but I was laughing the whole time)

Zakithi : He is cute but his dick is small

Moy'omuhle : Zakithi..

Lihle : Mngani wami I'm so happy for you finally waphuma kuseyisasihogo

Zakithi : You are marrying a whole billionaire. Does he have a brother?

(Zakithi squeezed her breasts. We laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Yes he does. 2 actually. I met them kade ephuma esibhedlela. Lomunye uhlala e Scotland and the other one lives in America

Lihle : Are they here for his wedding?

Moy'omuhle : Yes but Lihle you are married

Lihle : No ngibuzela u Zah

(We laughed. The strippers were sweating. Wait, I know that scent. I became sober immediately)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi is here

Lihle : What?

Moy'omuhle : I can feel him. Usemuva kwami?

Zakithi : Oh my God. He is coming, he is coming.

(I tried to stand up but I fell back down)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi I'm sorry. Wonke lamadoda awabizwanga imina

(I wanted to cry. I was so scared)

Mathada : Evening ladies

Hi Kgosi

Mathada : Rato la pelo yaka

(He wasn't angry?. He helped me stand up)

Moy'omuhle : Are you not angry?

Mathada : Where is your room here?

Zakithi : 404

Mathada : Thanks. Can I steal what's mine for a few minutes?

Lihle : Of course

(He scooped me up)

Moy'omuhle : Kgosi akufanele ungibone namhlanje. Uzosidalela amabhadi

Mathada : I missed you Mme Mathada

(Mme Mathada? Nice!. We went to the room and he ripped off my dress. One thing about Kgosi he was rough and I loved it.)

Moy'omuhle : Baby wait. Are you not angry ukuthi ungifice nalawamadoda anqunu

Mathada : What? No. Moy'omuhle you are mine and mine only. Incontrovertibly

(He placed my leg on his shoulder and he was in. I was laying in bed and he was on his feet)

Mathada : I fuckin love you. You know that?

(He pulled out and looked at me)

Moy'omuhle : Yes my love

(He slid back in and pressed his forehead on my breasts. He stroked me. Everything was just perfect in my life and I was hoping that Nkos'inami was going to sign the divorce papers and I was hoping that Lerato was going to come for our wedding. Celwenkosini was starting to accept my relationship with Kgosi but his pride wouldn't allow him to say that he was happy with my relationship. Kgosi laid next to me sweating. He kept planting kisses all over me)

Mathada : Moy'omuhle there is no way out here. You are stuck with me forever

(I laughed)

Moy'omuhle : And you are stuck with me forever

Mathada : So you decided to spend your night in this bargain - basement hotel?

Moy'omuhle : It's not cheap advocate

Mathada : It is my love

Moy'omuhle : Who told you ukuthi uzongifica la?

Mathada : I have my ways....Sweetheart you know our son and my brothers are waiting for me at the parking lot?

Moy'omuhle : What? Celwenkosini is here?

Mathada : Yeah with some of his friends. We are going out for a few drinks

Moy'omuhle : Your bachelor party?

Mathada : No Mme Mathada

Moy'omuhle : I know Kgosi. Kuzobe kukhona abantu besifazane angithi?

Mathada : No baby. What? Of course not.

Moy'omuhle : Ngingakuthemba angithi?

Mathada : With your life. You are the only woman I see.

Moy'omuhle : I love you

Mathada : Uwukuphila kwami

(I laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Who taught you Zulu?

Mathada : Karabo

(We laughed and I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : Mayelana no Lerato. Is she...

Mathada : She is coming. Agang and Boikanyo spoke to her and I hope they spoke some sense into her

Moy'omuhle : Your brothers?

Mathada : Yes. I need to go now sweetheart

Moy'omuhle : I'll see you tomorrow

(He kissed me and I didn't want to let him go. After Kgosi left I received a call from Muzi and he came to see me. I went to his car and I wanted to kill him)

Muzi : Mo I didn't do it

(I don't remember when was the last time he called me Mo)

Moy'omuhle : You did Muzi. Where were you all this time?
Where is Nkos'inami?

Muzi : He is around. He signed the papers

Moy'omuhle : Noma kungathiwa akawasayinanga ubengeke
ewuvimbe umshado wami

Muzi : But he did. Uzowafica e Khayelisha

Moy'omuhle : Why did you kill him?

Muzi : Kwaba iphutha mtakababa

Moy'omuhle : Stop!! You killed our father Muz'okhulile and
phezu kwalokho uzobulala ubaba wengane yami? Who is next?
Kgosi? Celwenkosini? Me?

Muzi : I'm leaving. Nkos'inami and I are leaving the country

Moy'omuhle : What?

Muzi : Impilo zenu zingcono kakhulu ngaphandle kwethu.

Moy'omuhle you deserve all the happiness mtakababa.

Usithwalile isibongo sakwa Zulu Ndabezitha. Ngiyaziqhenya ngawe. Please take care of u Mabutho no Olwethu

Moy'omuhle : No Muzi. No! You can't leave me

Muzi : I have to. Ngimoshile Ndabezitha and I need to sort out my life somewhere else. Ngimdala mengimngaka

(I wanted to kill him but not anymore. Yes he fucked up but that was my brother, the one and only brother I had. He took care of me. I needed him)

Moy'omuhle : Muz'okhulile ngiyashada ksasa and I need you to be there for me. Ngifuna ungibambe ngesandla unginikezele ku Kgos. Uwena kuphela umuntu enginaye Sthuli sikaNkombane

Muzi : Moy'omuhle I can't.

Moy'omuhle : Ngiyakucela mfowethu. Do this one thing for me mase uyahamba

Muzi : I can't go to jail

Moy'omuhle : You won't. I promise you

(Silence)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(I've tried so much to track down the woman who came to see me in hospital but it was a dead end. It was time for me to focus back on my life. My mother was getting married to the

man who will do anything to protect me, Kgosi Mathada. I never saw that one coming but in life we plan but God decides. The last 3 weeks were hard for me. From planning to kill my uncle and the man I called my father to coming out to Kgosi and my mother about our relationship with Karabo. At first they didn't approve but nothing can stop two people who love each other. The night was great. Kgosi was over the moon and my mother was the reason behind his happiness.)

Mathada : Please excuse me gentlemen

(He went to the bathroom and I followed him.)

Celwenkosini : I never thought I'd see this day. I knew that Moy'omuhle and Nkos'inami were never going to work but for you to be the one who takes her away from Nkos'inami? I didn't see it coming

(I said while walking in. Kgosi was washing his face)

Mathada : Matters of heart have no room. No timing son.

Celwenkosini : Please promise me that you will take care of my mother

Mathada : Your mother is my life

Celwenkosini : I know

Mathada : You do?

Celwenkosini : Yes

(I sighed)

Celwenkosini : I want to marry Karabo

(He was shocked)

Mathada : Are you serious?

Celwenkosini : Uma wena ukwazile ukushada umuntu wesifazane omthandayo mina yini engangivimba?

Mathada : That is a very huge step

Celwenkosini : A step that I'm willing to take. Enjoy the rest of the evening

(I left and I drove to Karabo. I was nervous. I got out of the car and looked at the door. There was noise inside. They were celebrating since it was her father's wedding the next day. I took out the ring and looked at it. I sighed and called her to open for me)

Karabo : Baby!!

(She hugged me and kissed me. Her friends were there)

Celwenkosini : Karabo

Karabo : I can't believe you are here. Are you ok? Guys look at my handsome boyfriend

Celwenkosini : Her fiance

Karabo : What?

(I went down on my knee and pulled out the ring)

Celwenkosini : Qhawekazi lami impilo imfishane and I don't want to spend the rest of my life ngizisola ukuthi kungani ngingakushadanga ngisaneskhathi. Karabo Mathada my life is empty without you. I want to see your face every morning before I wake up and every night before I go to sleep. Marry me Qhawekazi

(She screamed)

Karabo : Yes baby! Yes!!!

(Thank God)

Celwenkosini : Yes?

Karabo : Hell yes!

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(MOY'OMUHLE)

(A whole glam squad was there doing my makeup. That was the best day of my life. Everything was like a dream. Kgosi was calling me every 2 minutes)

Moy'omuhle : Please go easy on my makeup. I don't want to look like a clown

(They laughed)

Luyanda : We are going to need the whole community to carry your wedding dress

Lindeka : Cha ubude bale veil sebunehaba

Olwethu : It's beautiful Mah

Lindeka : Where is your brother?

Olwethu : Bakwa baba u Kgosi bayagqoka no Celwenkosini

Luyanda : Sisi ingabe konke kuhamba kahle? You are so quiet

Moy'omuhle : I'm fine. Ukhona oseke wabona u Muzi?

Lindeka : Cha. Mhlampe usendleleni

Luyanda : He is not coming

Moy'omuhle : Luyanda ngiyamudinga u Muzi. Ungithembisile ukuthi uyeza. Where is Mntungwa?

Olwethu : Umkhulu yena ke ngimubonile kodwa ubaba yena cha angikaze ngimbone

Moy'omuhle : Muz'okhulile better be here soon. Let me call him

Luyanda : Stop bothering yourself ngo Muzi

Moy'omuhle : I need him. Uyena osonginikezela ku Kgosi

Luyanda : Oh please. Who still does that?

Moy'omuhle : It's tradition Luyanda

Olwethu : Did you guys see the wedding venue? God it's like heaven

Lindeka : Niyahamba Olwethu. Usubuya khona?

(They laughed. I was no longer happy. I was worried about Muzi. What if he didn't make it to my wedding?)

Olwethu : Of course ngiyile

Lindeka : Akezi u Ayabonga?

Olwethu : No ungisalele nezingane zami

Lindeka : Oh

Luyanda : Wow you look so beautiful sisi wami

Olwethu : Angathi una 18 ke manje

(We laughed)

Moy'omuhle : Thank you

Luyanda : Celwenkosini proposed last night. Did you see the pictures on his Instagram?

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : I did. U Celwenkosini Uyahlanya.. Why would he do that? Karabo is a child!

Luyanda : Uyamuthanda sisi

Moy'omuhle : I don't like this whole thing

Lindeka : Namanje usathukuthele ukuthi u Karabo wacishe wakubulala?

(Of course I'm still angry. She wanted to kill me)

Moy'omuhle : I just don't want her to be with my son. Mhlampe omunye umuntu yes but u Karabo? Leyangane ayazi noma liyaphuma noma liyashona yini. She is not good for Celwe

Lindeka : Ay yena akekho right but what can we say?

Luyanda : Akuyekwe izingane zishade bakwethu

Olwethu : Wena no Mholi when are you getting married?

Luyanda : Umshado awuyona yonke into. Holi and I are happy

(She smiled. She was so in love with Mholi. Karabo walked in)

Karabo : Where is my beautiful mother?

Moy'omuhle : Hello my angel

(I faked a smile)

Karabo : Wow

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you look stunning. Are you ready because your man surely is

(We laughed. She showed us her expensive ring. I wasn't happy at all)

Moy'omuhle : I'm happy for both of you

Karabo : I love him Mah. He makes me happy

Moy'omuhle : Any word from Lerato?

(Her smile disappeared)

Karabo : No. She is not coming

Moy'omuhle : Oh my God. This is going to kill your father

Karabo : Why is everyone worried about that girl? We are doing fine without her

Moy'omuhle : Karabo...

Karabo : Just stop!

(She walked out)

Luyanda : Ay ngibafunge oNdabezitha bephelele that girl and Celwenkosini? same whatsapp group

Lindeka : Izithupha ziya egwayini. Alikho ikhanda

Moy'omuhle : See what I mean? They are going to kill each other

Olwethu : No Mah

(I sighed)

Moy'omuhle : Can somebody please check if Muzi has arrived

Luyanda : Here we go again

(I shook my head. Luyanda didn't understand)

(CELWENKOSINI)

Celwenkosini : Mabutho! Mabutho! Stop drinking now
sekwanele. Ufuna ukusibukanisa nabantu manje?

Mabutho : Just one more. One more bafo

Celwenkosini : No!!! Why are you drinking this much?

Mabutho : Ngine stress ok!? (He yelled)

Celwenkosini : I stress samasimba?

(I took the bottle from him)

Mabutho : Awuyazi into engibhekene nayo Nkosini. I just want to forget! Let me drink!

Celwenkosini : Uyahlanya wena. Mabutho this is Kgosi's house. Do you know Kgosi?

(He rubbed his face. He looked so crazy even in that suit. My phone rang. It was Mbuso)

Celwenkosini : Is it done?

Mbuso : It's done but....

(I don't want to hear it. I hung up and looked at Mabutho. Yes his father was dead. I left Mabutho and went to check on Kgosi he was on the phone)

Mathada : My wife died and I knew this day was going to come. Nobody touch the Mathada's and see the day

(What was he talking about? He was holding a glass of wine. He hung up and kissed the glass)

Mathada : I'm ready to let you go now. Please let me go
Rethabile. I love Moy'omuhle and I want to give her all of me.
I'll never overlook what we had. Robala ka Kagiso Mokoena wa
molibeli wa ha kgwanyane wa makeka wa hara ntle mphutlane
ya sa jeng sengwathwana sa maboane o tsoha ka meso a pitiki
mekgolokwane le lwaleng a je e sachesa ke kwena ya madiba a
matala ke sesa tlase meting a matala!

(I think he was saying clan names for his late wife. He took off
his ring and locked it somewhere)

Celwenkosini :Thank you for everything you've done for me and
my mother. I wouldn't ask for anyone else to be my father. I'll
give you all the respect you deserve. Windoda emadodeni
Mathada

(He slowly turned around with a smile on his face)

Mathada : Are you dying?

Celwenkosini : Are you planning to kill me?

(We laughed. He pulled my arm and hugged me)

Mathada : I love you son

Celwenkosini : I love you father

(My phone rang it was Jabu)

Celwenkosini : I need to take this. Sorry

(I stepped out)

Celwenkosini : J

Jabu : I'm really sorry Mabaso

Celwenkosini : About what?

Jabu : You didn't see the pictures I sent you?

Celwenkosini : What pictures Jabu?

Jabu : Your uncle and your father were killed last night?

Celwenkosini : What? Last night? How?

Jabu : They were shot. I was at the scene this morning

(Last night?)

Celwenkosini : Jabu ngicela ukubuye ngibuyele kuwena. Sharp

(I hung up and dialed Mbuso's number)

Celwenkosini : Mbuso what happened? Kanti ni chune nini le dai deng?

Mbuso : We didn't. Someone beat us to it

Celwenkosini : What? Who?

Mbuso : I don't know

Celwenkosini : What the fuck do you mean you don't know?

Mbuso : I don't Ck. We were going to do it today but....

(I hung up and went straight back to Mathada)

Celwenkosini : Was it you?

Mathada : Me who did what?

Celwenkosini : Who killed Muzi and Nkos'inami. Was it you?

Mathada : Have you lost your mind? I told you that I had no intentions of hurting my wife so why would I kill her brother?

Celwenkosini : They are dead!

Mathada : I know

Celwenkosini : Who killed them Mathada?

Mathada : Your guess is as good as mine

(I checked my phone and their pictures were there. Muzi and Nkos'inami were dead. The big question was WHO KILLED THEM?)

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Mathada : Listen to me. Take down all fuckin articles now!... Eh mona I'm in my bloody Stuart Hughes Diamond Edition suit right now and my wife is waiting for me. It's my fuckin wedding day, you don't want me to split blood!

(Silence)

Mathada : Do it now. Do you fuckin understand me?

(Mathada hung up and fixed his suit)

Mathada : Celwenkosini please ensure that my wife is far away from her phone

Celwenkosini : Ok let me call Ncane

(I dialed Luyanda's number)

Celwenkosini : Ncane where is mother?

Luyanda : Inside. Have you guys arrived at the wedding venue?

Celwenkosini : No. Ngiphethe izindaba ezingezinhle Ncane. u Muzi no Nkos'inami badutshuliwe bashona

Luyanda : Oh really?

(Oh really? Did she just say that?)

Celwenkosini : Ubuwazi?

Luyanda : I knew they were going to die ukuthi bengingazi ke ukuthi kuzoba inamhlanje ngosuku olukhulu kangaka luka dadewethu

(I sighed)

Celwenkosini : Please make sure ukuthi u Mah u right nokuthi udlalela kude nje ne phone yakhe.

Luyanda : Got it. I need to go now

Celwenkosini : Yazi bengicabanga ukuthi uzo....

Luyanda : Ukuthi ngizohayiza ngiquleke? I don't have time for nonsense. May their souls burn in hell

Celwenkosini : Woooh! Ncane easy!

Luyanda : Nisheshe dimples. We are ready this side

(She hung up. Ay mkhulu was right those Zulu's were cold as ice)

Mathada : Are they ready? The Mathada aircraft will be ready for them in the next uhhh.. 20 minutes

Celwenkosini : The what?

Mathada : Personal aircraft. Where is Mabutho?

Celwenkosini : Une aircraft?

Mathada : Aircrafts. Does he know about his father?

(I sighed)

Celwenkosini : No

Mathada : Too bad. Now psych yourself up for some.... (He looked at me with that stupid smurk on his face) good time

(He tapped my shoulder and I shook my head. Mathada didn't give a shit about Nkos'inami and Muzi's death)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I was pacing around. Where was Muzi?)

Lindeka : Moy'omuhle ngicela ugqoke ingubo yakho isifikile indiza yethu

Moy'omuhle : Indiza?

Lindeka : Airplane...Aircraft... Whatever they call it isifikile

Moy'omuhle : U Kgosi uthumele ibhanoyi ukuthi lizongilanda?

Lindeka : You are blessed. Ubusisiwe esifazaneni

Moy'omuhle : I know. Where is Muzi? Oh nkosiyam please let him be here

Lindeka : Ne number yakhe ayisangeni manje

Moy'omuhle : Oh no. Angikholwa ukuthi u Muzi uyena lo ongenza kanje ngosuku lwami olubaluleke kangaka

Lindeka : Maka Nkosini please stop crying uzomoshha I makeup yakho. Lalela ngicela ugqoke sisi. There are a thousand people waiting for you at the wedding venue. Kgosi is waiting for you. Kusekude lasiyakhona please get dressed

Moy'omuhle : Ngizokwenzenjani Lee?

I'll hold your hand

(Mabaso said walking in)

Moy'omuhle : Wha....Mntungwa

(He smiled and wiped my tears)

Mabaso : Faka ingubo yakho sihambe ndodakazi yami.
Ngizokunikezela ku Mathada

(I couldn't speak. I was just crying. I hugged Mabaso)

Moy'omuhle : Ngiyabonga baba

Mabaso : Sheshisanike

(Mabaso headed out)

Moy'omuhle : Ngiyabonga kakhulu Mbulazi omnyama

(He smiled and walked out)

Lindeka : Now everything is sorted

Moy'omuhle : Kodwa u Muz'okhulile uyenza kanjani into enje
kumina

Lindeka : Don't worry he is coming

Moy'omuhle : Awukwazi lokho

Lindeka : Ngeke ephuthelwe usuku olukhulu kangaka. I just hope he is not coming with Nkos'inami. We don't need drama today

Moy'omuhle : True

(I was not feeling well. I had a terrible headache and I was nervous for no valid reason

(CELWENKOSINI)

(We arrived at the wedding venue. That place was ridiculously amazing and expensive too. I just hoped that Kgosi wasn't expecting me to give her daughter such a wedding. I was stealing trying to put together my second million for crying out

loud. I looked at Mabutho and my heart bled for him. Losing a father wasn't an easy thing for anyone

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I wondered how he was going to take the news about his father's death. I didn't even want to see my mother, how was I going to face her knowing she was waiting for her brother to come for her wedding but the same brother was dead laying in some morgue somewhere and I couldn't even tell her because she was going to stop the whole wedding. I moved my eyes around. Kgosì was smoking with his brothers Boikanyo and Agang. Those bastards looked like gangsters in suits. I got a weird feeling every time I looked at them and I was almost certain that they had something to do with Nkos'inami and Muzi's death. There was a black 2019 VW Kombi with tinted windows parked a bit far. I looked at the Kombi and prayed that nobody dies at that wedding because honestly I wasn't happy with that car, especially not knowing who killed Muzi and Nkos'inami. Oh there was Olwethu and my fiancée coming. Olwethu Yah neh who was going to tell them that their father was no more? What about Mam Lee? It wasn't as easy as I thought it would be.)

Karabo : Baby are you ok? Why are you standing here all alone?

Celwenkosini : Qhawekazi I'm fine

(I kissed her cheek)

Olwethu : Mzala where is Mabutho?

Celwenkosini : Kuleyamoto namajita

Olwethu : Are you ok Mzala?

(I sighed)

Celwenkosini : Yes

Karabo : We need to go and sit down now. The bride is here

Celwenkosini : Ok

Olwethu : Kanti uphi ubaba? His number is going straight to voicemail ke manje

(Oh shit! I swallowed roughly)

Olwethu : Othi ngiyobuza u Mabutho

(Oh Olwethu your father is dead)

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(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I couldn't believe that his smile still gave me butterflies. How could a man be that handsome? I swear to God that suit was specially made for him. I couldn't wait to get him out of it and have him all to myself. I was so blessed to have a man like Kgosi as my husband. Oh I saw him wiping his tears as I walked in the aisle with Mntungwa holding my hand. I cried too. As soon as I Mabaso handed my hand to him, he gave me a long hot kiss. Who the fuck does that? Kisses are the last at every wedding but not to Kgosi. Everyone laughed)

Mathada : I'm sorry pastor. I couldn't hold myself

(Kgosi whispered. Pastor Gasa laughed and shook his head)

Pastor : Love is a beautiful thing bazalwane. I've never seen anything like this before.

(Everyone laughed)

Pastor : Ngizwa lensizwa yakwa Mathada ingisabisa. Asazi ukuthi yini enye elandelayo angayenza if I take too long to begin with this beautiful matrimonial event

(Pastor laughed. Something told me to look at the entrance and I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw Sqaalokuhle and his mother walking in. I swear Zoleka was crying. Celwenkosini saw them and I saw him walking out with them. Nkos'inami had better not fuck up my wedding)

(CELWENKOSINI)

Celwenkosini : What are you doing here?

Zoleka : Ubaba ka Sqaalokuhle ushonile. I didn't know what to do

Celwenkosini : And you decided to come here? It's my mother's wedding Sis Zoleka

(She wasn't looking good and she was crying the whole time)

Zoleka : I thought maybe I should bring Sqalokuhle home. You know tradition

Celwenkosini : Fuck tradition! Zoleka listen, My mother doesn't know ukuthi u Muzi no Nkos'inami abasekho and we want to keep it that way kuze kuphele lomshado. Ukuthi wena ufike la usukhala kuzomoshisa izinto. Ikhaya lika Sqalokuhle lise Port Shepstone not here.

(Sqalokuhle looked at me and the sadness in his eyes crippled my heart. I picked him up and kissed his cheek)

Celwenkosini : Ok. Sis Zoleka I want you to pull yourself together now. We are going back inside and you are going to pretend that you are fine. Ok?

Zoleka : Who killed them?

Celwenkosini : Maka Sqalo please. Not now! Not here!

(Karabo came out)

Karabo : Baby is everything ok?

Celwenkosini : Yeah yeah yeah sthandwa sami. This is my brother Sqalo and his mother. Sis Zoleka this is my fiancée
Karabo

Karabo : Oh HI

(Zoleka wiped her tears)

Zoleka : Hi

(Karabo looked at me and Zoleka)

Karabo : Is everything OK?

Celwenkosini : Sthandwa sami something happened last night.
My father and my uncle were killed ngase Airport

Karabo : What?

Celwenkosini : I wanted to tell you but the timing was just....

Karabo : Baby your father died and you are just going on like
nothing happened?

Celwenkosini : Ufuna ngenzeni Karabo?

Karabo : Calm down. I'm just concerned

Celwenkosini : My family abazi ngalento and we are going to
keep it that way until kuphele lomshado

Karabo : Of course my love

Celwenkosini : Let's go back in

Karabo : Yeah. Are you sure you ok?

Celwenkosini : Yeah sure. Let's...

(I turned my head and that black VW Kombi was still there.
There was someone wearing black Muslim clothes standing
next to it)

Celwenkosini : Oh shit

Karabo : Celwe what's going on?

Celwenkosini : No nothing. Can....

Karabo : Let's go in, baby. We will miss the Vows

(Sgalokuhe looked at me like he could read how worried I was.
We went back in.)

Celwenkosini : Sthandwa sami I need to speak to Mabutho

Karabo : Ok

(I went to sit next to Mabutho who was sleeping. Drunk
motherfucker! I pressed my fingers on his face)

Celwenkosini : Wake the fuck up!

(I whispered. I was no longer paying attention to my mother's
wedding)

Mabutho : Yini bafo!

Celwenkosini : Keep your voice down. Mabutho do you
remember that day siphuma kulesiya sangoma?

Mabutho : Ngilambile bro

Celwenkosini : Mabutho focus!!!

Mabutho : Uthini bafo? Yazi sengivele ngaphupha kabi kanjani usizile wangivusa

(Oh Mabutho! Mabutho! Why was he so dumb?)

Celwenkosini : Mabutho listen to me. Loyamuntu owayegqoke izingubo zama Muslims ezifihle ubuso ula emnyango!

Mabutho : Hhe?

Celwenkosini : Exactly!

(He pulled something from his ankle. My eyes were wide open when I saw him pulling out a gun)

Celwenkosini : Mabutho!

Mabutho : Let's get out of here

(He stood up. I looked around and Moy'omuhle and Kgosi were kissing. I guess they were done. I followed Mabutho. We were few steps to the door when that Muslim walked in. I don't remember when I pulled out my gun and pointed at that Muslim. Mabutho was also pointing with his gun. Everyone was screaming)

Celwenkosini : Who the fuck are you?

Mabutho : Take off that shit I want to see your face!

(The person raised her hands in the air. I saw long nails. It was a woman)

Mathada : Celwenkosini lower that gun!

Celwenkosini : No!!!

Luyanda : Nkosini umalume wakho no baba wakho balele emakhazeni! Awufuni ukuya ejele! Lower that gun!

Moy'omuhle : What?

Olwethu : Uthini Luyanda?

(Fuck Luyanda!)

Mathada : Moy'omuhle! Moy'omuhle!

(I wanted to see what was going on with my mother but I couldn't)

Agang : Lerato take it off

(She slowly removed the doek that was covering her face. I was shocked)

Celwenkosini : Karabo.... What? What the fuck?

(I lowered my gun in defeat. I was seeing 2 Karabo's in one room. I rubbed my eyes)

Mathada : Somebody call a fuckin ambulance!!!

(My mother was on the floor. She fainted. Through all the chaos I was lost in Lerato's eyes

Our eyes locked. Karabo was a twin? My heart was racing. Fuck now that was love. Lerato shook her head and she walked out. I knew my mother needed me but No, I couldn't let Lerato go. I followed her)

Lindeka : Nkosini come back here. Your mother collapsed.

(For once I didn't care about anything else except the woman I was following)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I opened my eyes and looked around. I didn't know that place. Mehluko was sitting next to me, he was wearing a white shirt and a beautiful watch. His hands were covering his face. He looked so clean.)

Moy'omuhle : Mehluko

(He slowly removed his hands from his face and smiled at me)

Mehluko : You awake?

Moy'omuhle : Yes my love. I thought you were sleeping

Mehluko : I was waiting for you

Moy'omuhle : Can we go now?

(He smiled and shook his head)

Mehluko : No mamah. We can't. They are waiting for you

Moy'omuhle : No

Mehluko : Sshhh sleep now. It's all over. I'll call you when I get home khona uzokwazi ukuthi ngihambe grand

(He pressed his index finger on my lips and kissed my stomach. I held his hand and closed my eyes)

Rato la pelo yaka, you are awake?

(Kgosi had his lips on mine and I was holding his hand. Kgosi was wearing the same white shirt and the same watch. I looked

around but the house was different. Mehluko wasn't there. I sighed. It was all a dream)

Moy'omuhle : My husband

Mathada : My wife. You scared me baby

Moy'omuhle : Muzi and Nkos'inami are no more

Mathada : I know my love and I'm sorry

Moy'omuhle : It's all over now

(Tears ran through the corners of my eyes. Kgosi kissed me)

Moy'omuhle : Who killed them?

Mathada : We need to go down, baby. They are waiting for us

Moy'omuhle : Was it you?

Mathada : No

Moy'omuhle : Ubani ke?

Mathada : I love you Mrs Mathada

(I sighed. He wasn't going to answer me. How did a beautiful day turn into that disaster? Where was Celwenkosini? Where were we? The room was incredibly beautiful and next to me was my handsome Tswana husband that I was willing to spend the rest of my life with. Come hell or high water)

Moy'omuhle : I love you Mr Mathada

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(CELWENKOSINI)

(I followed Lerato to her car. She didn't want me to catch up with her. She got inside her car and drove off. I didn't have any car keys with me)

Ck what's going on with you bro? Uyibonile into oyishiye ngaphakathi kodwa bro?

Celwenkosini : Mbuso I.....

(He had his bike keys in hand. I grabbed his key)

Mbuso : Ck what do you think you are doing?

Celwenkosini : Ngiyabuya

(I revved his engine and I took off. There was the VW I finally caught up with and passed it. I stopped Mbuso's bike in front her car)

Lerato : Celwenkosini if you don't get out of my way I'm going to run you over with this car

Celwenkosini : Do it

Lerato : Celwenkosini get out of my way. Please

(I got out of the bike and went to her car)

Celwenkosini : What do you want from me?... Unlock this door

Lerato : No

Celwenkosini : Lerato unlock this fuckin door!!!!

Lerato : Ok ok ok

(I opened the door and got in)

Celwenkosini : What do you want from me?

Lerato : Nothing. I was just here for my father's wedding

Celwenkosini : No! You've been following me. Why? Who sent you? Karabo?

Lerato : I don't know what you are talking about!

Celwenkosini : Stop lying to me. Give me your hand

Lerato : What?

Celwenkosini : Hand!!

(I held her hand. That couldn't be a coincidence. From her scent to the feel of her hand. That was the woman who came to see me at the hospital)

Celwenkosini : It was you, Lerato. You came to see me in Cape town

(She quickly pulled her hand away)

Lerato : My twin who is your fiancée is waiting for you and your mother wasn't well when you left. Please go

Celwenkosini : Lerato...

Lerato : Get out of my car!! You have no idea how hard I tried to reach out to you for months. You left me at the bloody BnB with a lousy R 2000 and you proposed to my twin! E tswa!!!

Celwenkosini : What?

Lerato : I don't need you anymore. We don't need you anymore!

Celwenkosini : I don't know what you are talking about. Lerato angikwazi nokukwazi mina. Fuck! I didn't even know that Karabo had a twin

Lerato : I don't care!!!

Celwenkosini : When did that happen? Ngikushiye nini e BnB Lerato? Which BnB?

(She pulled out a gun. Tears were streaming down her face)

Celwenkosini : Wooooh! Asikho isidingo saleyonto

Lerato : I said get out!!

Celwenkosini : Ok ok. I'm going out

(I got out of her car and she drove off. I placed my hands at the back of my neck in disbelief. I called Mabutho but he didn't pick my call and that's when it hit me about the mess I left at the wedding. I called Luyanda and found out where they were. I arrived there. Nothing was surprising there, it was the usual Mathada expensive taste. Why did he lie about hating expensive life that will bring him attention?)

Luyanda : Celwenkosini where were you? Your friends went to look for you in Khayelisha

Celwenkosini : Don't worry about it. Is she ok now?

Luyanda : Your mother is not fine. Of course she is not fine
ulahlekelwe umfowabo nendoda ashade iminyaka nayo. Yazi
angikholwa ukuthi uvele wamshiya nje kanjalo equlekile

Celwenkosini : I'm sorry

Luyanda : You should be sorry. Bahambile o Mabutho. They couldn't stay emuva kokuzwa izindaba zokushona kuka Muzi

Celwenkosini : And Sqalo?

Luyanda : Khayelisha. With Mntungwa and his mother

Celwenkosini : Damn! Ncane nathi we shouldn't be here. Kushoniwe ekhaya. Who killed them?

Luyanda : Sobhekana nakho konke lokho ksasa. The only thing that you should be worried about right now ingoduso yakho ese upstairs. Celwenkosini she has been crying ever since you left with her twin

Celwenkosini : Oh Karabo. Where is she Ncane?

Luyanda : Uyahayiza phezulu

Celwenkosini : Shit! How did this day turn into a terrible disaster?

Luyanda : Oh there she is

Celwenkosini : Who?

Luyanda : Karabo. She looks terrible

(I walked towards Karabo)

Karabo : You came back?

Celwenkosini : Qhawekazi lami. Come here

(I hugged her)

Karabo : I thought I've lost you

Celwenkosini I'm pregnant!

(What? I turned around and Lerato was walking in)

Agang : Lerato what are you doing here? We spoke about this

Boikanyo : Lerato...

Lerato : No

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I'm tired. Karabo tell Celwenkosini that you knew all along that I was carrying his baby.

Mathada : What the fuck is going on now?

Moy'omuhle : Kodwa Celwenkosini

(My mother sounded so drained. I had no idea what was going on)

Lerato : I'm sorry papa but Celwenkosini deserves to know the truth. Celwenkosini I am the woman you slept with at Khayelisha BnB. It wasn't Karabo.

Celwenkosini : Holy shit! What?

Karabo : Lerato why do you always want to fuck up my life? Why do you think good things are only meant for you? Why do you always get the best and I don't?

Mathada : Rabo!!!

Karabo : No Papa it's true and you know it. Between the two of us you would always choose Lerato. At school she did better than I. She is more beautiful than I, she is smarter than I and just when I thought I found something she can never have well here she is claiming it hers. This time forget it, Lerato. I'm fighting for this one. I'm going to fight for Celwenkosini

Lerato : And I am tired of you putting the blame on me for all your fuck up decisions. Karabo I'm not the same Lerato anymore. You don't threaten me anymore. I'm not scared of you anymore

(Lerato walked closer to Karabo. They were staring at each other. I was sitting on the floor trying to make sense of what was happening. Finally it all came back to me. The night at the BnB after I found out that my father was killed. The woman I left there was Lerato not Karabo)

Karabo : Celwenkosini is mine and there is absolutely nothing you can do about it.

Mathada : Karabo! Lerato! Stop. You two are fighting over a man? This is not how I raised you!

Lerato : Papà stay out of this

Karabo : Leave Lerato. You didn't win this one. I have the ring

(Karabo raised her finger)

Lerato : You have the ring. I have the baby so which one is it going to be?

(Lerato placed her hand on her stomach)

Karabo : Celwenkosini choose

(They both looked at me. I stood up and shook my head)

Celwenkosini : I choose nobody

(With that said, I walked out)

(MOY'OMUHLE)

(I couldn't believe that I was standing in front of Muz'okhulile and Nkos'inami's graves. Never in my life had I ever imagined that I'll be standing here one day.)

Moy'omuhle : Ah Magaye ngingabhala incwadi ngempilo yami nawe. We had our moments. I laughed, I loved and I cried. Impilo yobugebengu ayibuyiseli. Empilweni uvuna okutshalile (I sighed) Uma uphila ngesikhali ufa ngaso futhi but what about Mehluke? He was so innocent. He had his life under control. He had dreams but wena Muzi took it away from him. For what? For a woman that you didn't have even after killing Mehluke? I don't know if I'll ever forgive you for what you did. Nkos'inami you chose money over Mehluke. Wasibuka nje sizishaya phansi ngamakhanda knowing exactly that you were the reason Mehluke died. Yazi Nkos'inami ngifisa ukugumba lelithuna ngiphinde ngikubulale futhi for everything you did to me and my son

(Someone was standing behind me. It was my son. He placed his hand on my shoulder)

Celwenkosini : It's all over now mother

Moy'omuhle : That's what your father told me

Celwenkosini : My father?

Moy'omuhle : Mehluke. He came to visit me in my dreams on my wedding day

Celwenkosini : How was he?

(I smiled and wiped my tears)

Moy'omuhle : Clean and happy

Celwenkosini : How I wish I can see him too (Sigh) Clean

Moy'omuhle : All in good time boy boy

Celwenkosini : Whoever killed Muzi and Nkos'inami did us all a favor.

Moy'omuhle : Celwenkosini....

Celwenkosini : Ngiyaxolisa kodwa....

Moy'omuhle : Was it you?

Celwenkosini : No

Moy'omuhle : No Kgosi uyaphika. Then who did it? Luyanda?
Mntungwa?

Celwenkosini : Usuke wacabanga ukuthi mhlampe u Mabutho?

Moy'omuhle : Mabutho?

Celwenkosini : He has a gun. He was angry. Ubazi ukuthi Muzi and Nkos'inami killed his girlfriend

Moy'omuhle : Mabutho killed his father?

Celwenkosini : Anginaso isiqiniseko salokho but he was a mess ngosuku lomshado wakho and he kept saying angiyazi into abhekene nayo.

Moy'omuhle : Umawezingane zakhe umithi futhi

Celwenkosini : U Mabutho umumithisile futhi?

Moy'omuhle : No. Somebody else did. Ngitshelwe u Lindeka but she said u Mabutho akanendaba naleyonto.... Mabutho killed his father Celwenkosini. He killed Nkos'inami and Muzi

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle we don't know that.

(Silence)

Celwenkosini : I need to go back to work. I was thinking about umuzi ka baba since you will be moving to the Mathada's. I think Sqalo and his mother should stay there

Moy'omuhle : What?

Celwenkosini : Sis Zoleka is struggling mother. Ungayibona indlu ahlala kuyona no Sqalokuhle

Moy'omuhle : I don't care. I'm sure Nkos'inami left them something. They are going to be fine...Celwenkosini unengane esendleleni. Usuwubaba manje mfan'wam and that house belongs to your children

Celwenkosini : Mother....

Moy'omuhle : Ufuna ingane yakho ikhule njengawe? Without a father?

Celwenkosini : I am going to be there for my baby. Mother ngithanda u Lerato okudlula u Karabo but if I choose Lerato that will break Karabo and if I choose Karabo ngeke ngibe namandla okubona u Lerato nenye indoda. Imina engathatha ubuntombi bakhe. Uwumama wengane yami

Moy'omuhle : Ucele uKarabo ukuthi ekushade

Celwenkosini : I thought I loved her Moy'omuhle but after I saw Lerato I.....

Moy'omuhle : Kuzokwenzekani uma ubona omunye futhi omuthanda ngaphezulu ka Lerato?

Celwenkosini : That is impossible

Moy'omuhle : Awuseyona ingane Celwe angisakwazi ukulwa izimpi zakho. Fix this Mabaso

Celwenkosini : I've made my decision. I don't need any of them

(I shook my head)

Moy'omuhle : My husband is waiting for me

(I walked away leaving him behind)

(CELWENKOSINI)

Celwenkosini : Grey Grey Grey. I knew this day would come. La uzolala khona uthwale umhlaba ngesifuba

(I stepped on top of his grave)

Celwenkosini : Mase mina ke nginyathela phezu kwakho. You killed my father! Awuyazi intukuthelo enginayo. I wanted to kill you myself but I'm grateful ukuthi before you died laphuma lonke igazi lika baba emzimbeni wakho. Wena Nkos'inami I will never forgive you. You had no idea how much I wanted to visit my father's grave but ukuthi ngiy e Port Shepstone? ngingafa

nokufa. Moy'omuhle has no idea ukuthi nosathane abanjani nina. Nife njengezinja eniyizona vele

(I jumped off his grave and looked at their graves one more time. They were really dead)

I saw how you looked at her. You never looked at me like you looked at her. Celwenkosini there is a huge difference between fighting for someone who loves you and fighting for someone to love you. Our relationship ended the moment she walked in and I knew that I don't stand a chance with you. I'm letting you go. Choose her Celwe. Choose Mme wa ngwana gao. You both have my blessings

(I turned around and Karabo was there. She took off her ring and placed it on my hand)

Karabo : The truth is I don't deserve this ring

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Lerato does.

Celwenkosini : Karabo don't say that

Karabo : Celwenkosini as much as I hated Lerato but deep down I knew that she was the right woman for you. You've scored gold with her Celwenkosini. She is nothing like me. I tried to kill your mother for heaven's sake. Who does that?

Celwenkosini : You were angry

(She laughed and shook her head)

Karabo : No. I was selfish

(I looked at the ring)

Karabo : She really loves you. More than I ever did. My aim was just to prove to her that I could be better than her. I was never ready for marriage and that was going to break us in the long run. I love you yes but for all the wrong reasons

Celwenkosini : Karabo I thought....

Karabo : I'm sorry for keeping her away from you. I've always wanted to make her life difficult but not any more. Lerato is my twin and she would die for me. I promise me to be the best rakgadi to our baby

(We laughed)

Karabo : It's all over now Celwe. Go to Lerato and remind her why she fell in love you in the first place

Celwenkosini : I don't want to hurt you

Karabo : If I don't see you together I'll be hurt. Go before she leaves the country. Come, let's go.

Celwenkosini : Are you sure about this?

Karabo : More than ever.

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A MONTHS LATER

(MOY'OMUHLE)

Moy'omuhle : See? This is why I didn't want us to come back. Paris was just so peaceful and here we are. Back to Karabo and her loud singing

(Kgosi laughed and wrapped his arm around my neck)

Mathada : We can always go back

Moy'omuhle : Nna I'm tired Mathada...Sweetheart we are home!

(Karabo came running down the stairs)

Karabo : Mama!!

(She hugged me and kissed me)

Mathada : Hooray! I'm also here... It's me, your father. Kgosi.
Yeeey!!!

(We laughed)

Karabo : Look who is jealous. You guys are late. I need to go and help Lerato now at the venue

Mathada : It's a birthday party not a wedding

(We laughed)

Karabo : A surprise birthday party for the most difficult man in the world. Mama, you still remember the plan. Right?

Moy'omuhle : You remind me every chance you get. How can I forget my angel?

Karabo : Let's go through it one more time

Mathada : No. Stop messing with my wife

Karabo : Hello. She is my mother

(We laughed)

Mathada : Celwe will come for his party. Stop stressing. My wife needs to rest

(Kgosi picked me up. Karabo laughed)

Karabo : Please don't drop her off. She is fat now

Moy'omuhle : Never

Mathada : Tell her sweetheart

Karabo : Please don't be late

(Kgosi was carrying me on our way upstairs)

Mathada : We won't. Please don't use your pink her today

(Karabo laughed)

Karabo : I'll use red

(I laughed)

Mathada : Sweetheart please tell her that she is nothing like
Nicky Minaj

Karabo : Papà I heard that

Moy'omuhle : Please use your green one my angel. Ngeke ekulokothe

Karabo : I love you Mma

Mathada : You want me to put you down

(I laughed and held on to him tightly)

Moy'omuhle : No baby. Ok ok Rabo I'm joking. don't use green my angel

Karabo : Too late mother. I'm out of here. Don't be late

Mathada : Sweetheart I'm going to punish you

Moy'omuhle : What have I done Mr Mathada?

Mathada : What haven't you done Mrs Mathada?

(We laughed)

Mathada : We need to tell them tonight

Moy'omuhle : Nami bengicabanga kanjalo

Mathada : But first let me.....

(He placed me on our bed and pulled up my dress. He planted kisses between my thighs. I was happy. Everything was just perfect and we had a granddaughter that was on the way. Celwenkosini and Lerato couldn't wait to hold their princess. Karabo bought her every pink thing every chance she got even after we told her that it was wrong to buy clothes for the baby before Lerato gave birth but she didn't listen to us. Oh I loved Kgosi Mathada, the love he was giving me was out of this world. Yes, even at the age of 48 I found love. It's possible)

(CELWENKOSINI)

(AT MABASO MEDIA)

Mabutho : Happy birthday bafo. How old are you now? 60?

(That dumb motherfucker asked while walking in)

Celwenkosini : Uyaphi wena la nama overalls ase Mehluko trucking?

Mabutho : I'm here to wish you a happy birthday and wena uyeyisa?

(I laughed)

Celwenkosini : Uwena ofika la uzongeyisa mos. Ngiyabonga kodwa bafo

Mabutho : Yah khona I delivery engiphuma koyishaya and I decided to pass by and see my brother

Celwenkosini : Mabutho I don't have money

(He laughed)

Mabutho : Mehluco Trucking is paying me more than enough so just shut up.

(We laughed)

Mabutho : Kanti when are you going home? I Birthday yakho ndoda

Celwenkosini : And I don't have plans. Lerato is busy so I might as well just....

Mabutho : Yah

Celwenkosini : U grand?

Mabutho : Something happened today. Bekufike abaseshi laba espani bezongishushisa. Bafo what's going on? I thought you dropped the investigation

(I stood up from my chair)

Celwenkosini : Mabutho nawe uyazi u Moy'omuhle udinga izimpendulo ngokubulawa kuka Muzi no Nkos'inami. She thinks it was someone who is after our family and uyamazi ukuthi uyigwala. Mina I don't care who killed them, in fact I'm glad they were killed.

Mabutho : I understand but this whole investigation is opening old wounds. Drop it Nkosini. We are all trying to move on

(I sighed)

Celwenkosini : Fine. I'll ask them to drop it

Mabutho : I know that this is not...

(My phone rang. Moy'omuhle)

Celwenkosini : Yah Mah

Celwe it's me. Something happened to your mother. Please
avail yourself as soon as possible

(It was Kgosi Mathada)

Celwenkosini : Tayma what happened to my mother? Where is
she?

Mabutho : Zithini?

(I signaled Mabutho to stop)

Mathada : We were at this place and she just.... Come
Celwenkosini!

Celwenkosini : Ok ok ok. Send me the location

Mathada : Fine

(I hung up and grabbed my bag and my jacket)

Celwenkosini : Woza Mabutho. We need to go

Mabutho : Kwenzekani?

Celwenkosini : U Moy'omuhle. Something happened to
Moy'omuhle

Mabutho : Haibo kanjani?

Celwenkosini : Let's go Mabutho!!!

Mabutho : I can't go with you. Ngihamba nge truck yomusebenzi

Celwenkosini : Forget about the stupid truck!! Bring my car keys

(I was nervous. Really nervous. Mabutho drove to the location where Kgosi and Moy'omuhle were. I got out of the car and ran inside)

Surpriiiiise!!!

(Oh shit! They didn't)

Lerato : Happy birthday baby daddy

Mabaso : Usuku oluhle lokuzalwa Mbulazi

(My whole family was there including the kids and all my friends were there)

Celwenkosini : Ah wena Vela.... Ey J.

(Lerato laughed and kissed me)

Celwenkosini : Baby who did this?

Lerato : Your baby mama and her twin

(I hugged and kissed her)

Mholi : Ay Mabaso it's enough now

(We laughed)

Moy'omuhle and Lindeka : Happy birthday boy boy

Celwenkosini : Thank you. Mother you know I almost had a heart attack

Moy'omuhle : Aaaaaw! Come to mommy. Woza u Mah ebone

Celwenkosini : Moy'omuhle stop. Uzongihlekanisa nabangani bami

(We laughed. My mother was always beautiful but that night? Oh boy! she was mind blowing but not as much as my Lerato. Everyone came to wish me a happy birthday. The evening was great. Moy'omuhle and Kgosi stood up)

Luyanda : Niyamubona u sbali wami omuhle no mfazi wakhe owusisi wami?

(OK she was drunk already. We laughed. Mholi kissed her cheek)

Mathada : Good Evening everyone and thank you to everyone who took their precious time to come here and celebrate our son's birthday with us. Ok my wife and I have some news

(Kgosi laughed and looked at Moy'omuhle)

Mathada : Sweetheart

Moy'omuhle : No Mathada. You do it

Karabo : Say it already

Mathada : Right. We are pregnant

Celwenkosini : What?

(Everyone was cheering. Luyanda jumped from her seat and she went to hug Moy'omuhle. Everyone was excited except me. I was shocked. Moy'omuhle and Kgosi were old to have a baby. I was too old to have a baby brother /sister)

Lerato : Baby don't be jealous

(She laughed. Moy'omuhle

Luyanda and Mntungwa asked to speak to me in private)

Mabaso : Are you ok?

Celwenkosini : U Mah ukhulelwe mkhulu

Mabaso : Kanti kunani? Usemusha kabi umawakho

Luyanda : Mtshela baba

Celwenkosini : No. Lengane yabo izobangisa ingane yami no
Mvuselelo manje

(We laughed)

Moy'omuhle : I'm sorry, boy boy. I promise to be the best grandmother to BnB

Celwenkosini : Mother you can't call my princess ngo BnB. Anyway I'm happy for you mother noma usumdala nje ukuthi ungamitha

(We laughed and something caught my attention. A man who was leaning on a palm tree wearing a white shirt. He was looking at us. He smiled and winked at me before he disappeared. My eyes were wide open)

Celwenkosini : Mehluko?

What? (They all asked)

Celwenkosini : Mehluko was there. I saw him mkhulu. I saw my father

Mabaso : Where is he?

Moy'omuhle : Uphi?

Celwenkosini : He is gone but I saw him. All the blood was gone

(Luyanda laughed)

Luyanda : No Dimples, maybe you were just imagining things....
Asingene ngaphakathi phela khona ubaba ezosiculela u Dolly
Parton

Mabaso : Lulu I'm old now. I can't sing

Luyanda : Just one more time. Just one more last time baba

(I kept looking at that tree hoping he would come back. Why
didn't they believe me that I saw Mehluke?)

Moy'omuhle : Come boy boy. Are you ok?

Celwenkosini : Do you believe me?

Moy'omuhle : Ah Celwe....

Celwenkosini : It's ok mother. You don't

(We went back inside and I sat down next to Lerato. I rested her head on my shoulder. Mabaso was on stage)

Mabaso : You see, this song is very close to my heart. Ingoma yokugcina ka Dolly Parton umfana wami uMehluko angizwa ngicula before they killed him that day. I hate this song but I'm going to sing it because I love it at the same time

(We all laughed)

Mabaso : To Mehluko. Son, I miss you and I love you. Till we meet again my boy

(He raised his beer and sighed)

Mabaso : This time has gotta be our last time.... Oh this time has gotta be our last time (He sang)

(I stood up and pulled Lerato by her arm)

Celwenkosini : Let's go

Lerato : Huh?

Celwenkosini : Come baby

(We went to my car and I started my car)

Lerato : Where are we going?

Celwenkosini : You'll see

(I drove and drove until we arrived at my father's grave in Port shepstone)

Lerato : Baby...

(I sat on my father's grave and placed Lerato on my lap)

Celwenkosini : Yazi angikaze ngacabanga ukuthi ngoke ngize la futhi after everything that happened (I sighed) There is home where I grew up

Lerato : I'm proud of you Celwe and I love you so much

(I took out the ring that I bought for Karabo)

Celwenkosini : Karabo said this belongs to you and I couldn't agree more. I know this is not the best place to propose but Lerato I want you to know that I choose you and I want to spend the rest of my life with you

Lerato : My love I...

Celwenkosini : If you think it's too soon I'll understand

Lerato : No it isn't. I want to be with you. I want to spend the rest of my life with you but I want to know if you would still love me the same if I told you that I'm the one who killed your uncle and Nkos'inami because they killed my mother?

(My heart almost stopped. I froze)

Celwenkosini : What? You killed them?

Lerato : Yes I did and I don't regret it.

.....**THE END**.....

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