MISSION

It Wasn't Meant To Be

Author Keabetswe Mahlaba

PROLOGUE

Cash

The door opens and Adam walks in

Tefo: we'll see you

I just nod

They get up

The two guys walk out

I heave a sigh, as Adam closes the door

And he walks over to the desk

I get up and walk over to him

He gives me a look of uncertainty

I can't fault his doubts, I completely understand

I'm a field agent

And that's what I'm good and best at

I am not a baby sitter

I feel like I've been degraded somehow

But, I know the importance of this

And I wouldn't have been asked

If they knew I wasn't capable

And I can't refuse either

If it was someone who didn't matter

I really wouldn't give a fuck

But the situation is different, and unique

Adam: are you sure about this?

I chuckle

Me: what do you take me for?

Adam: this is not just any mission, it's something you've never done before. I need to know that, even mentally

you're prepared for it . And that you won't lose yourself out there

Me: have some faith, whatever the shit is said. I can do this, and I will. You don't need to stress yourself

He sighs

Me: I got this

Adam: your life is on the line, along with the girl. No mistakes can be afforded

Me: she's a target, not me. And I can look after myself, what do you think I've been doing, all along

Adam: Agent, just take me seriously!

He snaps

I squint my eye

And he shakes his head, rubbing his chin

Adam: sorry ...but, I cannot afford for any of this to go wrong. You know who's daughter she is, and if anything happens to her. My head is on

the block, along with yours. In actual fact, this whole department will be in a shit hole it'll get ugly. Basically everyone is trusting on you here

Me: it actually sucks, that you have such little faith on your men

Adam: that's not what ...

Me : save it , I got it . And I will do what's expected of me

Adam: okay, you leave exactly at 0500hrs. Make sure you don't miss your flight, and good luck in South Africa

He reaches in his bag

And takes out the file

Adam: there's everything you need to know about the girl, go through it. Just for the sake of it

He puts the file on the desk

And gets off the desk walking out

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Nafisa

I cannot even begin to stomach this food

My stomach is in knots

It's crazy, how people be envying our life on the outside

If only, they knew on the inside

We're just strangers who live together

It's so sick!

That it even looks like we're just accommodating each other

I cannot recall the last time

We just all sat down

On one table

And had breakfast or dinner

Like a normal family would

It's just awkward today

Seeing this setting

And it's making me very much uncomfortable

I just wish , my driver can be here

So I can be away from all of this , and get away from here

But I still have like an hour before I have to leave

That hour will feel like 10 hours

No one is even saying anything to anyone

We're just around the table

The only sound, is the cutlery sound

I lift my eyes, looking at my mother

It's a sight

She's holding her favourite cup of green tea

Like this is the perfect world

If only she cared enough about us, and everything else

Like she cares so much about her figure

I dart my eyes to my father

Okay!

Let me drop back to my words

We're not eating together

But we're just sitting around a table together

With food in front of us

And everyone is just minding their business

My dad has his laptop in front of him

He hasn't touched his food

Not even by a fork

It's like we're all not even here

It's just him

And what has him occupied on his phone

I heave a sigh

I won't lie, it pains me

Because I wish we can be a normal family

And just do things normal families

Like just have normal parents

Parents who care about their kids

More than their jobs , and their life style

And being glamorous house wives

But it is what it is

We're not a normal family

And that's just our reality

I finally lift my head up and look at my brother

He has on his headset

And he's pressing his phone

Yeah!

What was the point of us all even being on this table

We don't know each other like that

To even share a table together, especially over a meal

Today is no different, like any other day

Except that they're here

But, I could have just gone on with my normal morning routine

Grabbed an apple, and had plain yoghurt

With cranberry juice

And I am gone

Seriously, that is so much better than what's happening here

It's just uncomfortable

I get up slowly, and pull my chair back

Me: thank you for breakfast mother, I will wait for Josh outside

She just nods

Morena : I will drive you to school

What!

I'm shocked, my heart is even pounding

Everyone looks at him

But he doesn't care

He also gets up

Morena : let's go

We're not best buddies

We don't even engage like siblings

And today out of all days

He wants to take me to varsity

It doesn't make sense

Like why?

But I will not question him

I can never

I nod my parents goodbye

As he goes on to get his car keys

This will be the awkwardness, drive to Wits ever

What will we even say to each other?

I am not even waiting in anticipation

Because this is awkward for me

Very awkward, might I say

I don't even know why is he even offering

When he knows very well that I have a driver

This is a first

And it can't be because, he's running away from his parents

He's usually out there, doing whatever he does

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INSERT 01

Nafisa

He walks out, the same time that Josh drivers in

I'm crossing fingers

That he doesn't accompany me anymore

I mean, my driver is here

To do his job

Josh walks out of his car

And walks towards us

Josh : princess

I smile and just nod

That's just how he calls me

He looks at Morena

And they have a strange eye conversation

Of which I don't even know what's it about

Morena: I am taking Nafisa to school, you can take the morning off

Josh: no problem

Wow!

Josh isn't shocked by this

He even looks relieved somehow

Morena opens the passenger door

Morena: let's go

I say nothing and get in the car

He goes on to the drivers side

And he drives out

For like 15 minutes or so he's just quite

And it's awkward silence

Because there isn't even music playing in the car

Morena: how have you been?

What!

I look at him shocked

He laughs

Morena: stop with the awkwardness, I am just asking

I want to ask why

Because we don't ask each other such things

Our greetings, is just morning greetings

If we dare walk into each other

Which hardly happens

Like ever

Me: good

Morena: just good?

Okay!

This is very strange

Morena : come on , you can do better than that

He looks at me

Morana: how's school?

Okay, this is getting worse

Me: varsity is just varsity

I don't even know

In this day and age

Who still calls varsity school

But apparently my brother still does

Me: I am doing fine

Morena: you have any friends?

I'm like, can we just arrive

I just shake my head

I don't expect him to understand

I am the nerd , that's always buried in her books

An introvert

Even growing up I've never had friends

I've never done sleep overs

Or even play dates

It has always been me and myself

But him on the other hand

He's had quite a handful of friends

You'll swear I grew up being treated like an egg

Or a spoilt brat

But nothing like that

I've just always been an outcast

Even now , I still am . Nothing has changed

I've just learnt to accept

I breathe out loud, when we arrive and he parks at gate

Morana: try and have a great day

I let out a fade fake smile

He hands me R400

Morena: grab a drink, make friends. No man is an island, and you cannot be a loner till you die . Life is very unpredictable, and trust me at some point you'll need friends. People your age, that you can lean on . Because things won't always be this way

Yhoh!

I am out of his car

And I don't even bother looking back or even waving

Even saying a mere goodbye

Because I don't know what was all that speech about

It was just awkward

And it made me feel somehow

I open my bag and take out my hoodie

I put it on, and put the hat on

And just walk through walking to my first lecture

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Cash

Adam: did you arrive well?

Me: yes

Adam: be sure to be in contact with that woman

Me: I'm on my way

Adam: and Forbes ...

Me: yes sir

Adam: always at the back of your head, remember how important this is

Me: I will not mess up

Adam: keep in contact

Me: will do

He drops the call

I click my tongue

And get out of the car

I walk the short distance inside the restaurant

And I spot her by the corner

I walk over to her and sit down

She heaves a sigh, and lowers her sunglasses

Me: Cash Forbes, I've been assigned to your daughter

She nods

Faith: have you see her ...I mean since you got here

Me: no, I need you to understand why I am here . And I don't need anyone in my way, not even you . Your driver will be gone by tomorrow, and I'll have to be in your house. My assignment, comes with instructions. Whatever happens between you and your husband, she doesn't get hurt

in any way . And I mean , not even a scratch . With your fucked up life , I don't know how you'll be able to accomplish that

She blinks, pushing her tears back

Me: I believe you know the kind of a man we're dealing with here, and he's just protecting what's his

Faith: please don't tell her this, I know you might get close because you'll be with each other everyday. But I ask you, don't tell her this

Me: that's not my business, my business is just her. Your domestic issues, don't concern me. And don't even try, to even make me a part of them. I don't care about you

I get up

Me: if your husband knows better, he will deal with you however he wishes. But he will not harm her in any way, because that would mean war. We don't leave casualties, I can assure you it won't be pleasant. I'll be sure to pick her up, and don't worry ...your husband will not ask any questions. That has

been dealt with , just don't blow me away . For the sake of your daughter , and let's bare in mind who's child she is . And why I am here , because things will get ugly . And we both know that , so we don't want her in the midst of all that

She nods

And I heave a sigh and walk out heading to my car

I get in and grab the file

Just going over it

I really didn't pay attention to it

Now I just want to see, if there's anything important I should be aware of

But there's really nothing

I've never come across such

This girl is basically just living, just for the sake of it

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INSERT 02

Nafisa

I think I've never known how to make friends, or even try to make friends

Because I've never known how to

And people don't want to befriend me either

I believe so

Because I just appear somehow

Varsity is even worse than high school

Because then , you'll just experience bullying

Not that, that's any good

But, whoever went through high school

And wasn't bullied

Was either a bully

Or an it kid

Those ones who always stand out

Could be because of their looks

Or just popularity at school

I didn't care much, about neither of those things

But varsity took a different turn for me

There really is no bullying

But I got to see really, that I'm just an outcast

You'll never see me with another student

Like, not even by chance

I'm just always all by myself

I walk to the gate

And I see the car

Josh is never late

I'm just glad it's him, and not Saneli again

With his awkwardness

I walk over to the car

But stop right on my tracks

As I see, a tall muscular guy walking out of the car

That's definitely not Josh

Hell, the guy is not old yes

But he's like in his early forties

Josh is an adult

This guy, I'm sure he's in his late twenties

Him: come on

He knows me

I don't know wether to run or what

Because I wasn't told about him

I don't even know who he is

Seeing, I'm not moving

He walks over to me

I am ashamed to admit

But I am checking him out

And this black attire, is doing things to his body

Its like what he's wearing was tailored on him

It's insane

Why am I even checking him out?

I meanI've never even had a crush

I snap out of it

Him: I'm Cash Forbes

Did he just say his name is Cash

Like what kind of a name is Cash?

Talk about awkward

But I won't say that

Cash: I am your new driver

Me: whatwhere is Josh?

That just slips out

Cash: Josh has been offered a new job, and I've been placed to replace him

What ... no ways!

No one even told me this

Not even Josh himself

Why would they just send a stranger

And say he's my driver

When I don't know even know him

Shouldn't they have informed me first

Honestly my parents are just reckless

This guy, could be a handsome kidnapper for all I know

Mxm!

They don't care

So it's fine

Me : okay

Cash: I won't hurt you Nafisa, my job is to take you home safe and sound

I say nothing and walk towards the car

He follows behind me

I don't even wait for him to open the door for me

I open the backdoor and settle, putting my bag down

He walks around and gets on the driver seat

Cash: you could have sat on the front seat by the way

I say nothing

And quickly look down as his eyes look into mine, on the mirror

I was checking his tattoos out, and he just caught me out

He wasn't supposed to catch me staring at him

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Cash

She gets out of the car

And just walks inside the house, without turning back

We didn't talk to each other in the car

But she kept staring at me

I know she was checking me out

Nothing I am not used to

That's nothing new

But it felt somehow

I mean, even if I were to date

I wouldn't go for her

She strikes me as the timid type

She really wouldn't survive with me

I take out a cigarette and smoke, leaning against the car.

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Nafisa

Mom: hi baby

Yhoh!

What's this now, like since when am I baby to her?

Mom: how was your day?

Like what does she want?

Even if I find my mother home

She's never asked me how I am

Or how my day was

She's just never

So why today?

I swear it's like something is happening

First it was Saneli and now it's her

I just wonder what's going on

Me: where did Josh go?

She smiles and it's not genuine at all

Mom: oh Josh, is not with us anymore. But I hope you'll get along, with your new driver

Wow!

So they really didn't see the need to tell me about this

I say nothing and just pass to my room

I wonder if all families of politicians are like mine

Or it's just us

I already don't have a life

Josh knew that

And he didn't judge me , or make me feel anyhow

Now I have to adjust to a new driver

When Josh has been around, ever since I can remember

Whining about it, won't even help

It won't change anything, so it doesn't matter

I should just suck it up

Because that's how things are now

I lock the door, and lay down on the bed

Close my eyes and take a deep breath

And an image of that specimen of a man comes to sight

Gosh!

What's wrong with me

I get up from the bed , and walk over to the window

I open the curtain, and there he is

I move away from his sight

And just look at him

He's leaning against the car

And he's smoking

I don't even like the scent of cigarettes

But he looks so hot

Blowing that smoke

I catch his eye, directly to my window

And I quickly move away, taking a deep breath

I close my eyes touching my chest, letting out a slight laugh with a head shake

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INSERT 03

Cash

I take a deep breath, as she walks out of the door

Passing her daughter by the door

She tries talking to her daughter

But she just passes her

She shakes her head and looks at me

I have a good idea

To just turn here and leave

But I know she wants to talk

I lean against the car

And she finally walks over to me

Faith: hi

I just nod

Faith: uhmI hope she wasn't bothersome

Me: she's not a toddler

Faith: yesyes

She laughs slightly

She's nervous somehow

Her wiping her hands on her dress

Shows how nervous she is

I don't get what's that about

Faith: how was she?

I chuckle

Me: I am not a baby sitter, if you want to know anything about your daughter. Go ask her, let's not forget why I am here

She sighs

Faith: it's just I just want to know how she looked like. Was she okay with you there, or what. Because she was used to Josh

Me: go ask her, she's an adult quite frankly. She can answer for herself

Faith: she barely says two words to anyone ...so it's kind of hard to converse with her

Me: okay ...okay, I am not a psychologist. You're a mother, just be that. Talk to your

daughter, and find out if she has any issues

That seems to put her somehow

But best she knows

I am not here for her

And so I will not entertain her anyhow

Me: don't get too comfortable with me, you don't want to be raising any suspicions. We both know, what that will mean for you. It'll get nasty, very quickly. And I'm sure we don't want any of that happening

She nods

Faith: I am sorry, I won't make your job difficult

Me : it's okay , let it not just happen again

I check the time on my wrist watch

Me: from tomorrow, I will be driving my own car

Faith: what's wrong with the car?

Me: nothing, I just prefer my own things. So I'll be using my car

Faith: oh?

Me: yeah, I am not asking by the way. You'll figure out, how you make your husband understand that

I turn and walk to the driveway to the gate

I use the small gate

And the curtain moves again

I chuckle shaking my head

Rich people are crazy, and so are their kids

They've even instilled crazy mentality, into their own kids

I'm sure where she is , she thinks I can't see her

I walk away heading down the street

I take out my phone and send a text

"done"

I delete the text and keep on waking, until I reach my car by the corner

I get inside and drive off

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Nafisa

I heave a sigh frustrated

I thought maybe I'll find something

On the internet about Forbes

But there's nothing

Not even a Facebook account

Like really!

He looks so young

I thought he would he there

But I guess his darkness, makes him a special case

I close my laptop and lean back down

Closing my eyes

Running my hands through my hair

Maybe the guy is not even that bad

I mean , he didn't kidnap me or do anything suspicious

I just wasn't told about him

It's not like we will be friends or anything like that

He's just my driver and nothing else

I should stop concerning myself about him

This is just a silly crush, and it's awkward even for me. Because what the hell, am I doing

The guy would never even look at me twice

And he probably sees me as kid

An awkward kid at that

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Ndlazi Residence

Mike: hi

He greets his wife

And she puts her phone down and looks at him

Again, he's come home

With a change of clothes

Not with the same clothes he left in the morning with

Faith: why are you doing this?

He just looks at her saying nothing

Faith: Mike I love youand I want us to work on this

marriage. For goodness sake, we have kids. How will we explain this to Nafisa? She's still a child, and she won't understand any of this

Mike: we're here because of you, so you tell her

She blinks pushing her tears back

Faith: how long should I apologize for? I am sorry, what can I do to show you how sorry I am ...

Mike: apology? You think sorry will ease your betrayal Faith

Faith: I'll do anything

Anything, just tell me what to do to fix us

Mike: can you take back what you did?

She looks down, rubbing her tears off

Mike: I thought so

He loosens his tie

Folding his shirt sleeves

Mike: I am going on with my life, it would be better if you can do the same for yourself

Faith: no ... I won't, because I love you . And I am not ready to let go of this marriage, nor am I ready to just walk away from us . From our family, and everything we've been through together. I am not giving up, if it makes you better to hurt me. It's okay, when you're done we

can both move on . And fix what's been broken , yes two wrongs don't make a right . But you want to hurt me , the same way I've hurt you . And it's okay , I accept that

And she wipes her tears

He's not even bothered by seeing her shed tears

Faith: dinner will be ready in a few minutes, I will not be joining you

She gets up and walks to the bathroom

She locks herself in , and tears up

Mike goes on to take his clothes off

Shutting off, hearing his wife's cries in their bathroom

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INSERT 04

Nafisa

There's just tension around this table

And I just want to be out of here

It's like, everyday we do this

Fakingthis family front

It just gets much worse

I don't know why do we even bother

Mom: how did you find your new driver?

I look up , and she's looking at me

I don't know why we're doing this again

Because I've already answered her yesterday

So what is she trying to do now ?

I mean, she can't force a conversation out of me. Because it's pointless

Mom: I mean, your father was kind of worried

Me: why?

He lifts his head

And darts his eyes to me, his stare is very uncomfortable

I swallow hard looking down, avoiding his gaze

Mom: nothing hectic, just that the guy is new

Me: why get me someone that even worries you?

Okay!

It goes, silence dead

It's scary

I don't even know why I said what I said

Me:sorry

I mumble that

Dad: Forbes has military experience, you're safe with him. But he still strikes me as a dangerous man, and that worries me . But he's all good , I hope you don't give him problems. And you just accept the situation as it is, don't be a spoilt brat. Josh was just a

driver, not family. So is Forbes, no need for you two to get along. Justdon't trouble the man

This is random!

Why is he giving me this lame lecture

What's that all about? Is there even a need for that

I don't even remember the last time I heard his voice

Or even heard him talking to me

Me: he's fine

I focus back to my food

And it feels like I'll throw up

The door opens

Lord!

Thank the havens, I feel saved

Although, this man doesn't give me any sleep

Cash: Mr Ndlazi

My father looks at him

Dad: is it time already?

Cash: yes

Dad: I would like to have a word with you

Cash: after I've dropped Nafisa at varsity first

Dad: this cannot wait ...

My father gets up

Dad: and it won't take long

Cash: I'm sure it can wait, but she cannot be late. I'll come see you after that

Wow!

This is new, okay

Like no one has ever gone against my father

What he says, is law

And Cash just literally ignored to listen to him

Cash: let's go

Say no more

I get up, and head over to grab my bag from the couch

Me: bye

I walk out and he follows

Cash: we're taking my car

He drives a Maserati Quattro Porte Me: what's wrong with our car?

Cash: I don't like it, let's go

I say nothing but follow him to his car

And he offers me the front seat

I say nothing , but get in the car

He gets on the drivers seat and drives out

Cash: are you attracted to me?

Shit!

I frown looking at him

I shake my head

And he chuckles

Cash: what is it then? A crush?

I swallow hard

Why would he ask me such?

Unless he noticed me checking him out

I am so embarrassed

Like, it's a shame

Me: no

Cash: good, because I'm here on a job. And that's where it ends

I heave a sigh

That's a bit better

At least, he did not tell me I'm a child

I look outside the window saying nothing

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Cash

I pull a chair and sit down

Mike: Mr Forbescan I just say, I didn't appreciate what you did

Me: what?

Mike: when I asked to talk to you, and you just dismissed me just like that

Me: well, I'm here to be a driver for your daughter. The priority is her, and no one else. Not even you, mind I say. It's my job, to make sure she's at varsity right on time. And she's back home, on time. Also that she's safe all the time, nothing else

He sighs

Mike: I am not questioning you, nor how you're doing your job. I had a look on you, I'm sure you would understand why.
But that assured me, that my daughter is safe with you.

Me : okay

Mike: but a few minutes wouldn't have hurt, like I said it wouldn't have taken long

Me: I did what I did, I don't know ...do you perhaps want to scold me over it now?

He frowns

Me: why am I here?

Mike: you and my wife

I chuckle

Me: she's not my type, even if I was desperate for a fuck. It wouldn't be with her

Mike: that's not ...

He shakes his head with a sigh

Mike: what I mean is, are you anyhow close to her?

Me: for what reason?

Mike: I just need to know, in case she may somehow try and influence you

I chuckle

Me: I don't know, but what do you think of me?

He sighs

Mike: Mr Forbes, right now my family is going through the most to say the least. And I'm afraid what's going on, will most definitely affect our children. Things might not end well

I get up

Me : I am just here to do my job, don't involve me into your

family domestic issues . I am really not interested , and I could care less how affected your children will be . They're your children , and not mine . Let me just do my job , and you mind your household

I push the chair back

And walk towards the door

Mike: and my daughter is off limits

I slightly laugh

Me: mhm!

I walk out closing the door behind me

Voice: what did he want?

I shake my head

Me : okay , what is wrong with you people ?

Faith: I just ...

She swallows hard

Faith: he doesn't suspect anything does he?

Me: you're getting way too comfortable with me, and it's annoying me slowly. Just stop

She steps back

I walk past her

Walking down the stairs

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INSERT 05

Nafisa

I look at him

Like I did not hear, what he just said

Cash: let's go

I frown at him

Cash: should I drag you?

Me: whatwhere are we going?

Cash: I said I'll take you home, when we're done. For now, let's just go

Okay!

I have never gone out of route

I've never done anything out of the ordinary

Like maybe taking a detour after my lectures

So I don't know how I feel about this

But he seems determined

Which makes me feel somehow even more

We got along with Josh

But he's never taken me anywhere

Besides just varsity and home

I shake my head and get in the car

He drives off

And I see he's taking a different route

I say nothing

I want to ask

But I doubt he will answer me

It doesn't seem like he wants to tell me, where we are going

Cash: don't look so worried

That's easy for him to say

I just hope this doesn't get us into trouble

Well, more like him

I don't think my father would be pleased

If he dares finds out, that after my lectures he didn't take me home

Cash: what do you usually do for fun?

Me: uhm

Okay, I just went totally blank

Like, what is fun?

I feel so caught off guard

Words are stuck on my throat

What do I say?

I've never had fun

Nor done anything of that sort

My life is anything but fun

There's nothing fun about me or my life

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Cash

Me: maybe I'm being forward right now

She looks at me

Me: but, you're still a teenager Nafisa. And I believe you should be living like one She smiles

Nafisa: don't I do?

I chuckle

Me: no, I don't believe you do. And for the short time I've been here, I gathered much that you don't. You're too cooped, that can't be healthy. Besides that,

it's just not youth like . So let's change that for a bit , just be a youngster

She heaves a sigh

Nafisa: you've been to my home, you've met my parents. And you've seen our family, from what you have seenI believe you get the picture

Me: yeah, but it's not like you were created to be in that manner. It's a lifestyle, you created. You're confided by society standards, and the position you hold. And that can't be living, it's bondage

Nafisa: there's no life I know besides the one my family leads

Me : you've been consumed in that , no one can fault you . But

it doesn't mean , you have to live it . Or that you can't change it

Nafisa: why?

Ishrug

Me: why what?

Nafisa: like ...what's this?

I chuckle

Me : just live Nafisa , don't think too hard

I get out of the car and walk to her side

Me : let's go

I open the door for her

She gets out, grabbing her hoodie

I've noticed how she's always carrying one

And she never misses to put it on

As soon as she's in the appearance of people

If I didn't know better, I would say she was trained well

But I know , it's not because of that

I doubt she even knows anything of such

It's just how life has been accustomed to her

She just embraced this , shying away

And keeping to self

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Nafisa

I don't wanna lie

I don't know, nor do I even recall ever feeling this way

It's something new

And it's exciting

Also feeling kinda scared

And somehow foreign

Like, I've never done so much in a space of hours

I've never been amazed by my city

It's like it's a new place for me

l've seen things l've never seen before

I've never had a chance to see

Cash is not so bad after all

Like I didn't anticipate this day going this way

I never even thought the guy and I could be in this manner

In each other's presence

Because he looks scary

Well, and handsome as hell

But still

He doesn't strike me as an easy going person

We had lunch, and that was just junk

It was a pizza

From there , we want on to a water park

I gotta admit

That was fun

YeahI had fun

Crazy fun, and I wouldn't mind to do that again

From there, we went on for late lunch as he called it

And it was still junk

Burgers and fries, we had some ice-cream as well

Then it was the movie

In all my 20 years of living

I've never been inside a cinema

It was my first time

And he made it worth it

Actually, he made every single thing about this day worth it

And the cherry on top, was that he was there

I was with him

Maybe I am being insane right now

The man would surely never look at me twice

But I'm still thankful to him

He got me out of my shell

For those few hours

And it counted to me

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INSERT 06

A WEEK LATER

Cash

Adam: how has it been?

Ishrug

Adam: I haven't had any complaints, so it means all has been well

Me: were you counting on any?

He sighs

Adam: Forbes

Me: what's this? Why are you checking up on me?

Adam: it's protocol you know that

Me: this is me, you can really stop spinning me shit. Because we both know, nothing I'm here about is by or on the book

Adam: still, the importance of this ...

Me: I get it, and I'm monitoring every single situation that's happening in that house. So stop

Adam: as your superior, I have to check on you

Me: okay

Now I am more pissed

Than I am annoyed about this

Adam: I don't mean to

undermine you ...

Me: if that was all

He sighs

Adam: alright

I drop the call

I lean back on the car seat

Taking a deep breath

Sometimes I find myself wondering

What the fuck am I doing?

I take a deep breath, and send a text

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Nafisa

Saneli: so

I look at him

Saneli: how have you been?

I haven't seen him in a week

Nor my father

It has just been me and my mother

Of which, that just gave me my peace back

Like no forcing family times

Sitting together on one table

Like none of that

So I am not complaining

But now that he's back

I'm sure my father is also back

Its possible they had gone wherever they went together

I mean ...my father has always been trying to get Saneli involved into politics

Just that he doesn't want to

And he's not interested

But you never know

With our family, nothing ever stays the same

Today it's this, and tomorrow it's another

Me : yeah I've been good

Saneli: you look good

I just nod

Saneli: you and mom got along well, being on your own

Me: pretty much

I barely even saw her

Like twice I think

She wasn't in my way

And I definitely wasn't in hers

Saneli: okay well

My phone beeps, I check the text message

And it's from Cash

Though I have his name saved different

Just in case anyone gets a hold of my phone

And they decide to check my privacy

"care for a ride?"

The message reads

That's so much better than listening to Saneli right now.

Because I don't even know what he's getting at

"Yeah"

I respond back to the text

And another one comes in

"you know"

I smile and get off the bed

I know he's on his way

That's what he means by that text

Me: uhmI have something to do, so ...

Saneli: what?

He cannot be serious

He needs to leave my room

So I can get myself ready and leave

Me: I need to leave

Saneli: ohmeeting with a friend?

What does he care?

I say nothing

He chuckles

Saneli: sorry justokay, I'll

leave

He walks out

I heave a sigh of relief

I close the door and lock

And head to the shower

I will take just a quick one

I had a long bath earlier on

Just that I just want to freshen up

So I can smell good

Nothing beats smelling good

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Ndlazi Residence

Her husband walks in the bedroom

She lifts her eyes and looks at him

Faith: youyou're back

Mike takes off his tie

And unbuttons his shirt, the first three buttons

Faith: it'suhm the house wasn't the same without you guys

Mike: I gave you enough time, I hope by now you're ready to leave my house. And that you've told Nafisa what's going

on , because I don't want to deal with you or deal with any of that

Faith: Mike

Mike: pleaseI've had a long flight, you know where I stand with you. Now please, don't make things hard

She gets up and walks to him

Putting her hands on his chest

Faith: I love you, and I am willing to fight for our family.
Please don't do this to us, this will tear us apart. And the kids

She tears up

Tears streaming down her face

Faith: let's think about our kids

Mike: stop!

He snaps at her

Faith: Mike please ...

Mike: don't, let's make this less messy. There's no toddler between us

He pushes her off of him

She almost falls down

Mike: my reputation is at stake

He walks out slamming the door

Leaving her crying her eye balls out

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INSERT 07

I could have sworn , I heard my mother crying

Now my mind can't stop trailing back to that

But I didn't even bother to go check

I just left

I take a deep breath and look at Cash

He looks so far away

Like his mind is not here, even though his body is here

Me : are you okay?

He nods

And he wouldn't usually just nod

Answering a question

So he's not okay

Me : you can talk about it , if you want

He chuckles

Cash: it's not

He shakes his head, with a slight fade smile

Me: look, I don't mean to overstep. But you've changed a lot for me, in just over a week.
I believe, I can also play my part. I can see you're not okay, I may not know you better. But

you're definitely not your usual self something is bothering you

Cash: can I ask you a question?

Inod

Me : yeah , you can ask

Cash: have you ever done something in life, proving to be

something you can be proud of . Giving you some kind of honour, or making those around you look up to you. But you still ask yourself, what the fuck am I doing?

I look at him

That's a heavy question

Not just a mere one

Too bad, I don't think I've ever found myself in such a situation

Because I don't think , I've ever been brave to that extent

Me: I wish I was that brave, but all my life I've just been dictated to. Told what to do, when to do it and how to do it. So no, I don't

He nods slowly

Cash: how is it like, being the daughter of the most prominent minister in the country? I'm sure that feels somehow different

Me: it sure does, my parents are anything but normal human beings. Their lives revolve

around publicity, more than being parents or anything else for that matter . So , it's depressing to be their child. My mother cares more about what outfit to wear, how much make up she has put on . The price tag of her bag , or shoes . And well, her round figure

Cash: that's basically your life?

Me: the whole of it, I mean ...surely you've seen I'm the outcast . I've never had friends , true friends . Growing up , I was always the kid playing alone. I didn't have any friends, I was always cooped up . And when I got a chance to be out, there's always security around me. A nanny that's watching over me 24/7, I couldn't breath. And no parent wanted such an environment for their kids, all

in the name of having a friend that's the child of the minister. And the more I grew up, people would want to get closer to me. Just for the sake of I'm the child of a minister, what being friends with me meant for them . What I could give them , and what I could do for them. It was never about being my true friends, and I saw right through that . Then I thought heymaybe I'm better off with just

myself . I became this awkward being , that I am today

Cash: and home?

I chuckle, taking a deep breath closing my eyes briefly

Me: the coldest place ever

I lean back

Me : we're just like strangers living in one place, because we're just ought to . We barely talk to each other, I mean ...we barely even see each other. Everyone just goes on with their lives, like the others are not even there. We come nothing close to a family

Cash: I guess that doesn't count even much, having a brother. Who wouldn't even

dare give a damn, scaring the boys away

I laugh

I wasn't expecting that at all

When did we get to talking about boys

Like when?

Me: Saneli and I, are just siblings. We are living the life that we just found ourselves into, and we did not even try to change it. Or try to be different to how we've been raised

Cash: he's an idiot! If I had a sister like you, I would keep her locked on my hip. Making sure I keep away the boys

Like really!

This is strange

Me: what boys? Maybe if there were any boys, he would

Cash: come on, that can't be real

Me : as real as it gets

Cash: how old are you?

Ilaugh

Me: you can't ask a lady that

He chuckles

Cash: I'm 29

Mhm!

Me: right

Cash: you are ...

Me: dude come on!

Cash: dude?

He looks at me , like I've just called him Hitler

It's awkward

Me : dude literally just means guy

Cash: yeahNafisa you can't call me that

Me: you're a guy, aren't you?

Cash: I'm a man

Wow!

I laugh

Me: who happens to be a guy

Cash: how old are you?

Okay!

We're back to that again

Me: 20

Cash: so in your 20 years of living, you've never had a boyfriend?

Ouch!

That's kinda embarrassing to be honest

Cash: it's a shame

Yeah , it is

And he doesn't have to rub it in

Me: yeah to me it is a shame, but then again relationships are not everything. And I think, there are people out there who just prefer the single life

Cash: it's lonely

That leaves a lump stuck on my throat

I don't know, if I should even ask him this. He might just blow me off

Me: do you share the same sentiments about relationships, with your girlfriend?

He laughs

Me: nice

Cash: come here

I look at him

Cash: come on

He pats next to him

I heave a sigh and get up

I sit next to him

He takes my hand into his, and he intertwines our fingers

I lift my eyes looking into his

And his eyes are on mine

Cash: at least tell me you've had a first kiss

Oh shit!

His voice has suddenly changed

If I didn't know any better, I would he's trying to seduce me

Me:1....

Suddenly my voice, is gone

What an awkward!

Cash: mhm, it's a shame really . And somehow, very wrong

He leans forward, his face just inches away from mine

I take a deep breath, as he brushes his lips on mine

I close my eyes slowly

His free hand, sliding to my back

He wraps it around my waist

Capturing my lips with his

I may have never had a first kiss

But who doesn't watch TV these days

I know how to kiss

And I don't hold back kissing him back

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INSERT 08

Cash

I have never seen anyone so shy

Like she's ten times her normal self

Or what she regards as normal when it comes to her

I chuckle

Me: don't think hard about it, at least me being here has brought about good things for you

She flaps her eye lashes

Me: like, now you know there's more than your mansion and wits campus. Also, you've had your first kiss

She sides smiles looking down

Me: I could have made it special with roses and all, but you don't need to be swept off your feet. You need a hard slap of reality that's all

Nafisa: enough, you're just being plain mean right now

We laugh

Me : see it's not so bad , and don't think too much about it

She smiles shaking her head

Me : should I take you back home ?

She heaves a slight sigh

Nafisa: I

She takes a deep breath

Me: it's okay, let's take a drive

The fact that she doesn't dispute

Means she's all for that

Me:so?

She smiles

Nafisa: yeah sure

I hold her hand

Me: I must admit, I like this side of you

I let out a slight chuckle

Me: it's cute

She laughs shaking her head

Nafisa: and now, I feel like I am

four

Me : come on

Nafisa: it was bad

Me: like that bad?

Nafisa: worse

Me: mxm, you're a hater

Nafisa: says the one who just called me cute

Me: oh well, are you not?

Nafisa: cute is for babies, so definitely not

Me: mhm, and would you say you're?

Nafisa: pretty, that's more like it

Me : ah ...well then you're pretty cute

She laughs, hiding her face with her hands

It's such a sight

My phone beeps, I take a second checking it out

"I hate this , you're being distant"

I close the text, and slide my phone back inside my pocket

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Nafisa

I can't believe I just kissed a man

Not a boy

I've had my first kiss

Wow!.

I didn't think that conversation was going to end like that

But I don't regret it

If anything, I wish it could have been much longer

And well, I wouldn't mind another one

The man, is a great kisser

He knows what he's doing with his lips

I just didn't want to let go

I can't help but feel somehow

Won't this now make things awkward, between us

Now I think about that

I don't know why did we even kiss

But we did

And I enjoyed it very much

Like, every single day I spend with Cash is something else

And it's never the same

And it proves to bring something out of me

I don't know, wether positive or what

But I'm loving this for me

I just hope , it doesn't drive me insane

That would be sad

He didn't give me any kind of a reaction

So I better not think too much about this

That would be a shame

Because I would be digging a pit for myself

So better safe than sorry

Especially on something you don't know what it is

Like this

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Ndlazi Residence

Faith looks at Mike

With shock written all over her face

Mike: just get it over and done

with

Faith: don't

Mike: and it's best you tell our kids

Me: Mike ...you're not going to break this family up

Mike: well, it is what is it. One cannot break what's already broken

Faith: no Mike....

Tears stream down her face, and the papers she's holding fall down from her hands

As her hands shake, and she slightly looses balance

Mike gets up

Mike: I think that driver of yours, is getting too

comfortable with Nafisa . Put an end to it , I don't like it

He says, and walks out leaving Faith holding her chest

Saneli walks in

And he looks at her

Upon seeing him , she stands up straight

And tries to gather herself infront of him

Faith: hi baby

She wipes her tears off

And let's out a fake laugh

He says nothing, but walks towards her

He looks at her face, and it's quite clear she was crying

He darts his eyes down

She quickly tries to distract him

Faith: uhm ...that's ..It's nothing really, do you need something?

He ignores her, and crouches down

He picks the papers

Faith sniffs, and looks up trying to push back her tears

Saneli gets up and stands in front of her

He puts the papers on the table

Faith: it's notit's not what you think it ...is. Your father and I we'rewe just ...

She swallows hard

He has already seen

And she doesn't know how to convince him otherwise

Faith: I promise you, your father and I we're okay
We're really okay

He heaves a sigh looking dead into her eyes

His look scares her

Saneli: just give him what he wants, spare us all this drama. This is your fault after all

She pops her eyes , shocked to the core

Could it be that her son knows the truth

But how?.

It cannot be Mike , no he can't do this

Not where the kids are concerned

Faith: I told you this is...

He turns his back on her, and walks out

Faith: oh Mike!.

She touches her chest , loosing her breath slowly

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INSERT 09

Nafisa

Something is just off in this house

Not that , it's strange

But this, is not the usual

Something is going on

And no one wants to tell me anything

I mean , they've already gotten me a driver without telling me And now, something else is happening

And they three seem to know

Except me

But of course, I won't ask them anything. I could never bring myself to

Once they feel, I deserve to know

Then they will tell me

I've just been trying to avoid them

It sucks because it's a weekend

And I have no plans

There's nowhere to go

So I'm stuck in this house

I wish I was brave enough

And just leave

I would find something to do out there, or just get a fresh breath of air

But I wouldn't even know where to say I'm going

Because I know I will be questioned

I don't even want to bother Cash

I don't want to annoy the man, to an extent that I irritate him. I don't want that

Or make him feel like I am too much

It's a weekend

So it's his day off

He doesn't have to be driving me around

But I could go out on my own

Only, I don't think I'm brave enough to make that decision all by myself

I guess, it's just me and my room

But the sun is out

I could just go chill by the pool

That would be much better than just being in my room

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Ndlazi Residence

Faith: can we talk?

Saneli looks at his mother

Faith: about what you saw, I need to clarify something

Saneli: what's there to clarify?

Faith: it's not

He laughs

Saneli: this must be a joke right?

Faith sighs

Saneli: no, it must be a joke.
Because I am not stupid, I can
read and see well. So I know
what I saw and read

Faith: yes but ..

Saneli: whatever you want to say, just save it. And figure out what you're going to tell Nafisa, and how you're going to explain yourself to her

Faith: I don't know what your father told you, but

Saneli: he told me enough, and guess what?

He shrugs

Saneli: he's happy out there, he doesn't have to pretend just for the sake of others. So give him what he wants, and set him free

Faith: you don't understand

Saneli: oh I understand very well mother, you've broken this

family. And he's choosing to walk away, do the same. You're both just toxic for each other right now, and don't use us. Because as far as we know it, we might as well not have parents. Wether you're both here , or not . Wether you're together or not , it doesn't matter. Don't even try and say you're salvaging what you ruined because of us

Faith looks down, her heart breaking

She don't expect her own son to side with his father

Without even hearing her side of the story

Faith: he clearly has turned you against me

He's the oldest, and he's clearly chosen his side

What of Nafisa?

Tears burn her eyes

As she thinks of what her daughter will say

She will definitely be the most hated parent

And the one who broke this family

While Mike remains the good guy

And she takes all the backlash

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Upstairs In Nafisa's Room

Mike walks in

And he looks out the window

Nafisa is inside the pool

He moves back and rushes to her ensuite bathroom

He grabs her toothbrush and puts it inside the small plastic

He seals it and walks out in a hurry

As he walks out the door

Saneli passes

Mike clears his throat trying to hide the plastic

Saneli looks at him, and shakes his head saying nothing

He knows what he saw

He passes and walks to his room

Mike snaps out of being caught

And he closes the door, and walks downstairs

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Cash

I sit down opening the laptop

I make the Skype call

After a few rings she answers

Amahle: you still live

Me: Mahle stop with the drama

She laughs

Amahle: like seriously?

Me: whatwhat's this?

She sighs

Amahle: why haven't I seen you?

Me: I am working

Amahle: an hour away, like don't take me for a pussy Cash

Me: working! Do you understand that concept?

She rolls her eyes

Amahle: I understood this, when you were overseas. But now, you're just overdoing it. And let me tell you, it's slowly starting to annoy me.

Me : you don't understand it's

My phone rings , I get up answering it

Amahle: I am talking to you ...

I walk out of the bedroom

Me: yeah?

Him: he's requested for the test

Shit!

Me: I'm the first to know what those tests say, and when he gets them

Him: Forbes, I could lose my job for doing this

Me : shut up , I pay you twice what he does

Him: he's a prominent man, he asked for this not to make it out there. Can I trust you not to ...

Me: just do your job

I drop the call, and sigh leaning by the wall

"if you ever wanna get out, or you need anything I'm your guy"

I sent the text message and put my phone back inside my pocket

I walk back inside the bedroom

And what do youshe has cut the call

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INSERT 10

Nafisa

I look at the text message again

For the hundredth time

I didn't even respond to it yesterday

Because it sounded somehow to me

Maybe I am just crazy

Or perhaps reading too much into it

It could be an innocent text

One that means nothing

And is not even implying anything

It's like something bad is about to happen

Or is going to happen

And he's telling me that he has my back

It's strange

But that's just how I took it

I doubt, he even meant that

I put my phone down

Maybe I should go out

And get out of this room

Before I drive myself crazy, with all these thoughts

I get up from the bed

And walk to my bathroom

I take a pee, and flush

I walk out , and realise my toothbrush is not here

I look around a bit, but it's nowhere to be found

Yet, I know I left it here yesterday morning after taking a bath

I just rinsed my mouth last night

Because I was even lazy to take a shower

I try to wreck my brain around this

But , I can't just figure out where I could have misplaced it

It's strange though

How could I have done that

Or maybe it's the helper

Though I always clean after myself

And she never has to do much in my room

Except just doing my laundry

It hasn't been three months using that toothbrush

So, I know I didn't throw it out

After looking around , I walk to the toiletries drawer

And take out another toothbrush

I'll just laze around

At the pool as I did yesterday, I don't feel like going out anymore

Its not like there's much to do for me anyways

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Cash

"The tests are done, she's not his"

I click my tongue, deleting the text

That bastard just couldn't wait

Crazy how much power money can give people

He paid his way, for these tests to be done so quickly

So he can get them back fast

I sit down making a call

Nzuzo: Forbes

Me: Ndlazi has done the test, I'm sure by now he has them

Nzuzo: and her?

Me : she's okay

Nzuzo : can you assure me that ?

Me: yes

If anything happened to her

I would have known by now

We haven't talked

Even yesterday, there was no response to my text

But I am not worried

Nzuzo: eyes on her

Me : all the time

Nzuzo: thanks for the update

I drop the call, making another one

Amahle: yes

I chuckle

Me: you're so sour so early in the morning

Amahle: what do you want

Cash?

Me: is that how we be talking to each other now?

She sighs

Me: I'll stop giving a fuck

Amahle: what do you want me to think? You're so unreachable, and it upsets me

Me: this is not my first job

Amahle: you're just an hour away, why can't you come though? Like why do I have to struggle so much, before I get a hold of you?

Me: even if I was next door, a job is a job. And you know how my job is

Amahle: I ...

I chuckle

Me: you're what?

Amahle: don't do that, I just worry. And it makes me doubt myself so much, because I end up not knowing where we stand exactly

Me: we stand where we are

Amahle: and where is that?

Me: exactly where that is

She sighs

Amahle: I just wish, there was some kind of reassurance.
Something to just hold onto

Me : let's do this another time , I have to go

Amahle: but we're still talking, this is important

Me : yeahyeah I get it

Amahle: I don't think you do, because here I am grown ass woman with an uncertain man. While my best friend is queen,

and yet she got married very young. While we were still at school

Not this again

Me: don't tell me about Ndoni, she had a marriage arranged.
Her situation and yours, are definitely not the same. So why are you comparing them?

Amahle: I know we were never serious then, and you wanted her. I know that Cash, but you still fucked with me. I thought we grew up, and this would progress to more

Me: I am barely home, I can't even stay a month in one city.
Unless I'm on a job, that's taking longer. We are never together for even a week, cause I always have to leave.

Where do you think, I'll find the time to settle

Amahle: then leave this job! Leave it, and just

She goes quite

Me: that's never gonna happen, this job is the only thing that gives me some sort of a meaning in this life. If it's not

working out for you, go see other men. I'll always come for a fuck though

I drop the call and grab my car keys walking out

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Nafisa

Voice: hey

No!

Did he have to walk on me

And catch me, in a bikini

Like, this cannot be happening at all

I'm even scared to turn and look at him

I've just gotten out of the pool

I'm just lazing on the sun

Cash: nice view

Shit!

Did he have to?

I quickly grab the towel next to me, and cover up what I can

Cash: I've seen the most

This guy!

Why can't he just keep quite

Cause he can clearly see that I am embarrassed

He walks around and stands in front of me

I lift my head slowly and look at him

Cash: it would have been an experience, to find myself in a pool with such a creature

He says with a chuckle

I can't help but just laugh

Me: you're being a pervert

Cash: I am nice to you, the least you can do is be nice to me too. You know, invite me when there's a chance. Same way as I invite you

Me: dude that's

It's the sound of a glass shattering, that has me on my feet

And a piercing cry just coming from inside the house

I know my mother's voice

I look at Cash, and he's not even fazed

I run past him going inside the house

I'm welcomed by my parent's loud arguing voices

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INSERT 11

Nafisa

I am shocked

And mostly just confused

Now Cash and Saneli are in here

They're both just standing afar

My mother is on the floor crying

There's a shattered glass on the floor

Right next to the broken shattered window

My father is fuming

And I've never seen him this way

He's beyond the words angry

I am just confused as to what's happening

Mom: please Mikenot in front of the kids

He looks at us

And it's like he doesn't care

And is that hate and disgust I see in his eyes

But why!

What did I do?

Why is he looking at me like that?

It's painful

Dad: tell her ...tell her the truth, gather your shit and leave my house. Along with your brat of a bastard child

Whoa okay!

I've just been called a bastard child

I look at my mother

And I've never seen her showing this much emotion

Dad: clear out, and make way for my wife and kid to move in here. Take yours and leave

He grabs the envelope on the table

And throws it at me

Within such a speed, Cash has him by his collar

Cash: do your shit, and you leave her out of it

Just his voice , has me shaking inside my stomach

My father roughly pulls away from Cash

I shake my head off and open the already opened envelop

I take out the letter inside

My heart just shatters as I read what is it

Tears stream down my face

I feel my chest closing up

And I try to breathe but I can't

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Ndlazi Residence

Saneli looks at his father and sits down

Saneli: why didn't you just leave her, when you found out she cheated?

Mike downs his glass of scotch and looks at his son

Saneli: that could have saved us this nasty thing, that just happened here today. Us having to witness, just a brawl between you two. And you spitting out, about your so

called wife and your child as well

Mike: she deserves it

Saneli: sure, but Nafisa is

innocent

Mike: she's the daughter of

He shakes his head

Just as his anger comes back

Saneli: you could have divorced, and avoided the cheating scandal and all that

Mike: it doesn't matter now, she started all this shit

Saneli: you had years and years knowing, when did you start suspecting Nafisa isn't yours?

Mike: just recently, and I want nothing to do with them both. You're an adult, they're still your family. She's your mother and sister, what you do is your business. But choose well son

The door monitor goes off

Mike gets up and opens the door

He smiles, as a woman and a son walks in

Saneli is left dumbstruck

As Mike let's them walk in

Woman: hi babe

She says smiling, her eyes trailing around the house

Mike picks up the boy, and gives the woman a peck on the cheek

Mike: welcome home baby

Saneli looks down shaking his head

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Nafisa

I don't quite remember what happened

But the sight that welcomes me

Is Cash staring right at me

My throat feels dry, and I have a pounding headache

I don't even feel like talking or saying anything right now

He says nothing as well

I can see I'm in hospital

I cannot recall everything, or what landed me here

Cash: you just collapsed

He gets up and places a kiss on my forehead

And just walks out

Like, why did he do that?

Forehead kisses tell a lot

And I'm afraid, I might read on that a lot alone

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Cash

Me: she's awake, tell her the truth. Everything and leave nothing out

Faith: II can't ...she will hate me, already Mike poisoned Saneli against me. I cannot lose my children, I just can't. She will hate me, if I tell her Me: you're a very dramatic woman, and it's annoying. You should have thought about all this, when you whored yourself and fell pregnant for another man. Your daughter deserves the truth, and what she does after hearing it is her business

She shakes her head wiping her tears off

Faith: I can'tno please, I can't

Me: she know he's not her father, so she knows you cheated. Best, you explain yourself

Faith: she won't understand, she won't. Mike is not the manhe's not who he is, that man hurt me so much. He broke me to the core, that

Me: I don't care!

Faith: well you should care, because you're here because of her. And we don't know what he will do, he might retaliate and harm her. You know he's capable

Me : yeah I am here , to make sure he doesn't do shit

She gets up

Faith: are you a father?

I chuckle

Me: that movie shit won't work with me, this is real life. It's reality, and you've gone fucked up your daughter's life. The least you can do, is just be

honest. You owe her that much, and you won't die. If she ends up despising you, then you deserve it

Faith: I can'tno, I won't

Me: then thank yourself, for whatever decision she will make. But bare in mind, whatever happens in this shit mess of yours ...keep her out of it

I turn and walk away from her

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Hospital Corridor

Faith received a text message

She heaves a sigh opening it

And her hands shake, that she almost drops the phone down on the floor

"I am coming for what's mine, choose your sides wisely"

She looks at the number, but it's an encrypted international number

Faith: ohI am fucked!.

She slides by the wall, balancing herself

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INSERT 12

Nafisa

It's been over 30 minutes by now, I am sure

Since she walked in , and she hasn't said anything

I don't even know why she's here

Now I recall everything

And it hurts

I feel like crying , or screaming my lungs out

It doesn't help that she's here

And she's just quite not saying anything

How did this even happen?

We were never a perfect family

But my parents never seemed like their marriage is on the rocks

They never seemed like they had problems

They always kept it all together

So exactly , how did this happen ?

Mom: your father hasn't always been a minister, and back then things were good . We had Saneli, and he was the happiest man ever . Because he's always wanted to have a son, someone he will groom for dreams and ambitions he had. But he also yearned for a daughter, and I swore I would

give him one. But things changed, when he got into politics and he was made minister. The position came with a lot of responsibilities, and took away a lot of his time away from his family . I am not proud of what I did, but I was lonely . The money , and the lavish lifestyle wasn't enough . I still longed to be loved and pampered, to be treated like a queen . Like I matter , and mean

something to someone. To be more than just a glory wife, and the wife of a minister. I raised the issues with him, but he always told me about his job and what it brings for us . Many times, I tried to reason to him. But his job mattered more, not me or our marriage. Not even our son, he didn't care about any of that

I am not moved by any of her tears

Nor do I care for this explanation

I just have a simple question to her

Just one simple question, that's all

The rest, I just don't care about

Me: who is my father?

I ask daring

Starring right into her eyes

And that takes her by shock

I guess, she didn't think I have it in me to ask her

Mom: I am still explaining myself Nafisa, I don't want you hating me because of this. Mike is still your father, Saneli is your brother. And I will fight for my marriage, I won't give up . I will fight for our family , and we will be okay again. All this is a big mistake, a mistake that was never supposed to happen or even get this far . It was just supposed to be

harmless fun , that didn't mean anything. I was out of the country, to one of the African countries. And I met this African man, who swooped me off my feet. He made me feel like I matter, and he gave me the attention my own husband wasn't giving me . And I gave in , I gave in and this happened . I was only there for a month, I came back and found out I'm pregnant. And the timeline

showed, it couldn't have been Mike's. So I wasn't intending to keep the pregnancy at all, I wanted to get rid of it

Okay!

It, is me

How am I supposed to feel right now?

She doesn't even show any ounce of shame

For saying she wanted to abort me

Mom: and it wasn't because I hated you, but I couldn't keep the pregnancy and ruin my marriage

Wow!

Mom: this man ...he was not a good man at all, he's far from being a good man . I don't know how, but he found out I was pregnant. I was at the doctor, when he called me and he threatened my life should I go ahead and abort his child. It seemed like he planned, to get me pregnant . I was very scared , cause I knew he meant what he was saying . I went back

home, and time went by Mike saw something wasn't okay with me . I couldn't tell him , I decided to go abort and I was ready for whatever this man was going to do . But when I got to the doctor, she told me the child is a girl . I thought , maybe that was God's way of favouring me. My husband wanted a daughter, and there was a chance that I could give him one then. So I decided not to do the

abortion, and I went home told Mike the good news . And things changed, he was happy again and tried by all means to make time for us. But as always , that didn't last longer . Because his job, came before everything. Over the years, our marriage hasn't been the same. And I didn't know Mike knew I cheated, I don't even know how he found out. And that caused him to cheat, not only is

he doing that but he has a son out there . A whole other family , while he neglects us . When I confronted him about his cheating ways, that's when he told me about what I did . I tried to deny it, because there was no way he could have found out . But he was adamant , and things went from sour to just pure bad . He filed for divorce, it's been quite a few months now . I just didn't know that he

suspected you weren't his child ...I am sorry Nafisa

Wow!

I'll say again, wow!

All this is crazy

And I am not interested at all

Me: who is my father?

I'll ask again, because that's the only thing I care about right now

It's clear, Mike is done with us

He said to get out of his house

I don't know, what's gonna become of us now

Where are we going to go?

And what are we going to do?

Do I still even have funds to continue studying?

This is a whole mess

Mom: you know the truth now, you know Mike is not your biological father. But it doesn't

mean he's not your father, that man raised you . He took care of you, he's your father. Blood or not, so stop asking about that horrible man . You don't want to know him, he's fine where he is very far away from our lives . I am going to fight for our family, and things will be okay

She gets up and pats my arm going out

I cannot believe this woman right now

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Cash

I open the door and walk in

She's sitting on the bed

Me: hey, fainter

She looks at me and frowns

That's followed by a laughter

Nafisa : you don't have to be a mean person

Me: mhm, you're alive. That says something about you

I sit down on the bed

She shakes her head

Nafisa: things are bad

Me: ah, how bad can they be?

Nafisa: I'm a bastard child, I'm probably homeless right now. My mother is only caring about

her husband, and broken marriage. I don't know who my father is, basically I don't know who I am. All my life, I've been living a lie

Me: yeah, that's life.
Sometimes such things do
happen

She looks at me like I am insane

Nafisa: can't you just be sympathetic?.

Me : sorry , no I can't . That's just not who I am

She sighs

Me: but I mean well, do you want the truth? Like do you want to know your real identity, can you handle that?

Nafisa: why couldn't I? Isn't that what everyone would want to know?

Me: I guess, but you know now and it's not like it'll be hard to find the truth

Nafisa: how? When the only person who knows, is not keen about telling me anything. All

she cares about , is fixing her broken marriage

Me: right, and you're worried about being homeless

She shakes her head

Me: where is your black card?

Nafisa: the bank card?

Inod

Nafisa : how do you know about that ?

Me: I know what I need to know

Nafisa: well, in my closet. I've never used it, I mean it's mine but I know nothing about it. I got that card in the mail, and

there was instructions with it.
That I shouldn't tell anyone
about it, so I'm surprised you
even know about it

Me : okay , are you sure it's in your closet ?

She nods

Me: the doctor will be discharging you tomorrow

morning, I'll come see you before bed

I get up and peck her forehead

Nafisa: don't people usually ask, what should I bring you?

Me : I'll bring you myself

She frowns, I chuckle walking out of the ward

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INSERT 13

Cash

Faith: everything is a mess, I went to the house yesterday after leaving the hospital. And our bags, were thrown out into

the streets . I found our clothes , inside rubbish plastic bags out side the gate ...that's how bad things are

Me: okay, why are you telling me all of this?

Faith: my daughter is getting discharged, where will she go?

Me : wena where are you?

She sighs

Faith: Mike blocked all my cards, I have a mere 20K and that's it. That's how much I managed, to withdraw.

Already I've used some of it, to book the hotel room for the night

Stupid woman!

What is she doing at hotels while she is struggling

Me: you could have gone to a BnB, it's much cheaper I hear

Her facial expression changes

Faith: don't mock me Mr Forbes, because your employer is responsible for all of this. That man ruined my life, I wouldn't even be surprised if he's the one who told Mike about all of this

I chuckle

Faith: see it however you see it, but we both know that it's possible. He's ruined our lives, that's his doing. Nafisa being in this state now, it's because of him

Me: yeah well, I really don't care. You shouldn't have gone and cheated in the first place

Faith: well, you should care.
And tell him, that his daughter will be homeless as soon as she walks out of this hospital. He's been nothing, but a deadbeat father. So it's time now, that he pays his dues

Me: I am not a messenger

Faith: you don't get the seriousness of this do you?
Mike threatened me, because someone ransacked in Nafisa's room. And he thinks it was me

Ishrug

Faith: I have no means to contact him, so

Me: he has no business with you whatsoever, his only concern is his daughter. You'll see yourself out

Faith: huh, just useless!

She gets up

Faith: is this why you came here, to tear my family apart

and then ditch everything? You two created this mess, you don't just get to walk away from it

Suddenly she's fuming in all kinds

Me: use this energy, to find another rich fool. Because starving, and being homeless are not nice things. And you'll also be broke

Faith: tell him ...

Me : no !

I look at her dead in her eyes

Me : he doesn't give a shit

Faith: oh well, he should.

Because Mike will not take this lying down, he will not sit

around and do nothing. It's betrayal, and he will retaliate bad

Me: good luck to him

I turn and walk away from her

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Nafisa

I look at her

And it's like I didn't hear what she just said

But I know I did

And I heard her very well

Mom: there's nothing I can do

Me: I am your child!

Mom: a child I cannot afford or maintain right now

Me: wow! Like just wow, did you ever just think that just maybemaybe you need a job. And not rely on a man ...

The slap that hits me, I was not anticipating

I've even bit my lower lip

Mom : you will not dare talk to me like that

Tears stream down my face

Mom: you're 20 and not a child , you can see yourself out .

Since you suddenly have a loud mouth, and you can talk back at me. I'll go fight for my marriage ...

She turns, and gives me her back

Mom: thank your good for nothing father, because he did this. He just couldn't handle his ego, and he did this

With that being said she walks out

I turn to the side, crying

This is where we are now!

So toxic to an extent that my mother puts her hands on me

Without even caring

And she came to the hospital, just to tell me that we've been kicked out

And I'll just have to figure myself out

Like what kind of a mother does that

And she gave me a mere R500

Like what is that?

Am I expected to survive on that ?

When I have varsity fees to pay

My life is messed up

The door opens and Cash walks in

I wipe my tears , he walks over to the bed

Cash: what happened?

He sits down on the bed

Me: II told you I'm homeless, and now I'm a varsity drop out. I won't bother to continue, without fees. And end up with

outstanding fees, I just won't.

Next thing, I'll find myself on

Facebook trending asking for
help to pay my fees. No!

Cash: who slapped you?

He caress my cheek

Me: she ...she did

Cash: I see, get dressed

And just like that he walks out

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Cash

Me: it's not your mansion, but it's a roof over your head. And better than under the bridge

Nafisa: are you always like this?

I let out a slight laugh

Me: the bedroom is that way, and bathroom. I'll order something to eat, I need to....

My phone rings, I heave a sigh

Nafisa: okay

She walks to the bedroom

I reach for my phone and answer

Me: hello

Amahle: hello?

Me: Mahle stop!

Amahle: what is this Cash?

Me: what is what?

Amahle: when am I seeing you?

Me: I am busy right now

Amahle: we're all busy, but we still have personal lives

Nafisa walks back in

And she's changed now into sweatpants

Faith is such a stupid woman

She has no means and ways, to take care of her daughter

But she can gladly deliver her clothes

At the hospital by the way

Such a waste of a creation

Me: yeahuntil my job is done, there's no personal life for me

Amahle: I

Me: mhm, we'll talk

I drop the call and make sure to switch my phone off

Because she's crazy that one

She would definitely call me a thousand times

Nafisa: girlfriend?

Ilaugh

Me : are you jealous ?

She sits down on the barstools

Nafisa : of what ? It was just a question

Me: me, having a girlfriend

She laughs, and it's not convincing at all

I walk over to her and stand in between her thighs

Me: huh!

Nafisa: uhm

She swallows

Nafisa: you give yourselfway too much credit

Me: is that so?

I lean down , breathing into her face

We lock eyes

And her breathing increases

She slowly closes her eyes

I chuckle moving back

Me: keep convincing yourself

She opens her eyes and frowns

Me: what do you want to eat?

Nafisa: you're disgusting

I laugh pulling a chair next to her

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INSERT 14

Nafisa

I am really feeling the effects of my life

I can't believe this is me now

I never even thought I could be homeless one day

That was never even a possibility

And now, here I am

Squatting with Cash

Sharing his single bedroom apartment

All the way in Witbank

I barely even have a parent at this moment

My mother sure discarded me

And I don't know my father

The man I grew up calling dad, today has thrown me out in the cold

I just can't seem to comprehend anything that's happening in my life right now

It's been a few days

I haven't been to varsity

I haven't talked to anyone

Not my mother

Not Mike, nor Saneli

I just wonder how long I'll go on like this

And if I'll be able to go on like this

And what about Cash?

He can only do so much

The man is not my friend

He knows me through a job

And now , I doubt he still even has a job

Sooner or later, he will ditch me

I have to make a plan

And i don't know what kind of a plan

Or what I'll do

But, something must happen

I am just stressed

Right now nothing is going alright

I don't know what phase of life is this, at this point of my life

But it is not pleasing at all

And I wish I can turn back the hands of time right now

I just wish , things could go back to the way they were

They weren't perfect, no!

But we were together, under one roof

And most importantly, we were not poor

Right now , I am running down-low poor

And it's embarrassing to be honest

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Cash

Nzuzo: how is she holding up?

Me : okay

Nzuzo: Forbes, make sure no harm comes to her. At the moment, I'm still caught up in

the middle East . Ndlazi , will not let go . And she'll be a target now more than before , to settle old scores . And his ego is bruised , he raised his enemy's child . That will not sit well with him , he's probably having sleepless nights

Me: I got it

He drops the call

I shake my head as she walks in

She's been in the bed, for the most of today

Kids out there are poor

And having it hard

Coming from average homes

With struggling parents and all

But at least, they have loving and supportive parents

Not rich parents, who chooses themselves over their own kids

Or loving their kids from a distance

Without any assurance

And just throwing money at them

Cause that's fucked up

Nafisa: it's this late?

Me: you sleep a lot, and it's not healthy

She sighs sitting down

Nafisa: what can I do?

Me : go out there

She chuckles

Nafisa: I plan to go look for a job, if that counts for anything

Me: a job?

She nods

This must be a joke

Me: where have you ever worked a day in your life?

Nafisa: you need to start being nice though

I laugh

Nafisa: and there's always a first time for everything, I need a job right now. My situation doesn't allow me to be without one, I can't stay here forever. I'm sure you don't have a job anymore

I shouldn't tell her the truth

Nafisa: there's no way my fatherI mean Mike, will forgive my mother and take us

back . She can try , all the best to her . But I am also done with her , the same way she put me out

Me: what about your studies?

Nafisa: that's gone down the drain, where will I get R125 000?

Me: here

I take out her black card

Nafisa: where did you get this?

Me: in your closet, where you told me it was

Nafisa: I didn't tell you, you

asked

Me: same thing

She sighs

Nafisa: and you were just allowed into the house, to my room?

Me : no , you don't want to know

I broke in

Nafisa: okay, but I don't know what I'm supposed to do with this

Me : so you've really never used it ?

Nafisa: no, why would I? I don't know who it comes from

Me: from someone who knew, that one day you might be

stranded like this . There's probably 174 Million in there, I'm sure that will get you around . And go back to varsity, you've missed too many lessons

Her jaw is dropped

And her eyes popped out

Me: well

I get up

Me: pounder on that, I'll see you when I get back. Rich kids!

I grab my car keys off the table and walk out

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Ndlazi Residence

Saneli passes the kitchen, like he's not even seeing his father's said wife

He shakes his head walking into the lounge

Saneli : dad , can we have a talk

Mike looks at him

Saneli: what is she doing here?

Mike: she has a name, and she's my wife. Show some respect, this is still my house

Saneli: wife how? When you're still married to mom, and she hasn't signed the divorce papers

Mike: she's my wife, and that's that

Saneli sighs

Saneli: okay, but what is she doing here?

Mike: what are you not hearing? She's my wife, and this is her home just as much

Saneli: what I'm saying isit's too soon, mom has been barely out that door for 5 minutes.

And another woman is already roaming around, she has been replaced like she was never here

Mike: I don't care, if it's been 5 minutes or 5 seconds. She's out, and gone forever with her brat. Never to step foot in this house ever again

Saneli: you're just angry right now, and I understand. But Nafisa did nothing, she's just a victim in this whole thing

Mike: if you're going to be a problem, you're welcome to follow them. That would be your choice, Thandeka and Paul are not going anywhere. Get used to that

He focuses back to his sports

Saneli can't even recall the last time

He saw his father sitting down, in front of a TV and watching sports

No politics, no phone ringing every 2 minutes

Or a laptop in front of him

This is a new sight

And he doesn't know whether it's good or what

Meanwhile Thandeka tip toes back to the kitchen

Stepping away from the lounge door

She rolls her eyes clicking her tongue

This boy better not be a problem

Or stand in front of her

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INSERT 15

Cash

Amahle: why?

I look at her saying nothing, this is not a conversation I want to have

She laughs bitterly

Amahle: I have been begging and begging you to come here

Me: and here I am

Amahle: but you can't even touch me Cash

Me: that's because I am working, I can't be letting pussy distract me

Amahle: it's pussy today!

Me: Mahle please, give me a break

Amahle: how about we just do that huh? Let's give each other a break

Me : okay

I get up and walk towards the door

Amahle: Cash if you walk out that door, just know we're done. There's no coming back from that, and don't think you'll come here and fuck me as you wish. That's done!

I turn and look at her

Me: what?

Amahle: no, you heard me. You can't use me however you like, then spit me out like chewed gum. Not when I've been with you so many years

I chuckle

Me : are you certain about what you're saying ?

Amahle: yes, I put us first always. Why can't you do the same?

Me: okay, I am gone

Amahle: so I meant nothing!

All these fucking years, I meant nothing

I hold the door handle

She picks the glass from the table and throws it at me

A small cut is left on my cheek

Amahle: II'm

She cries

I let out a slight laugh and close the door

Amahle: that's ... I didn't mean ..

She slides down, burying her face into her knees

I walk over to her

Me: it's like that now?

I couch down, and grab her chin

Amahle: Awww ...my jaws

I tighten my grip, her cries gets louder

Amahle: I'm sorry

She's shaking her head

Me: I am going to leave you here, and when I come back

you better have an apology.

One that won't make me, want to bury you in my back yard

Amahle: I'm ...

Me: not now sweetheart

I raise my hand, sliding it under the table

I grab the duck tape

And she looks at me , pleading with her eyes

I cover her mouth first, and tie her hands together

I go on to tie her feet together

Me: if you'll be able to untie yourself, that would be great. Because you never know when

I'll be back, it could be after a few days or a week ...well maybe a month, who knows

She shakes her head, tears streaming down her face

I drag her towards the table, and tie her neck around the table feet

I get up and dust my hands

Me: think about the fuck you just did

My phone rings , and I know its Nafisa

I walk out , grabbing the key and locking the door

I answer the call heading to my phone

Me: I am on my way

She laughs dropping the call

I get into my car and drive out

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Nafisa

Me: I thought you were joking

Cash: I don't joke about money

Me: then ...then where does all this money comes from?

He shakes his head

There's just something he's not telling me

Me : are you really a driver ?

He chuckles

Cash: what?

Me : you heard me

Cash: well, I've been driving you. What do you want me to say, I've been your driver

Me : can we be honest with each other

He sighs

Cash: fine, I am not

Me: then who are you?

Cash: just promise me, you won't freak out on me. Cause either way, I am just doing my

job . Driver not , it's just a job doesn't matter what kind

Me: okay, are you a killer?

He laughs

Cash: I'm an agent, and don't ask of what because that has nothing to do with you. It's just my job, what I actually do. But right now, I'm acting in

protective services . That's why I'm here

I frown

Me: for me?

Cash: that's why I am here

Me : am I in danger ?

My stomach is in knots

Cash: you never know, but as humans we're all in danger

That's nonsense

There's just a lot that Cash is not telling me

Me: how did you know about the card ...the truth please

Cash: becauselook, the money has always been there for you to use since you were young. So I knew, that if you haven't used it it'll come in handy now. Because well, we both know you need it

That's still no answer

Me: do you know who my real father is?

His silence is saying a lot

Me: do you know him? And is he the one who sent you here?

Cash: whoa! Let's not go there

Me: I just need answers damnit!

Shit!

I take a deep breath

Me: I am so sorry, it's just frustrating. And it seems like no one is willing to tell me the truth, not my mother nor you

Cash: I don't owe you shit, get that through your head

Okay!.

Now I've gone and done it

He gets up , and walks a few feet away from me

Cash: just so you know, I am not telling you shit because I don't want to give you false hope. I have no idea what his intentions are with you, so I don't want you to get your

hopes high . And end up getting hurt

He walks to the bedroom

And now I feel bad for loosing my cool with him, and shouting

That was a bad move

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Cash

Whatever the fuck is wrong with women

All are just the same

They just have a drama bone in them, for no reason

One that just can't seem to be still

The door opens and she walks in

Nafisa: I am so

Okay!.

Shouldn't she be walking out, like right this instant

Me: what?

She says nothing still, but she's gawking her eyes at me

Me: do you like what you see?
Don't just stare, at least do
something about it

Nafisa: sorry

She quickly turns and runs out

I'm left just laughing my ass off

Why didn't she knock

Now it's apparent, she's never seen a grown ass man naked

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INSERT 16

I am so ashamed and just embarrassed

Why didn't I knock?

I wouldn't have seen himlike that

Like his manhood was just there hanging

With a slight curve

And the man is big , not only with length

That thing , wouldn't even fit into my hand

Okay, sies!

What the hell

Like why am I even saying that

Why would it even be in my hand from the first place, to even begin with

Oh this is bad!

I groan throwing my head on the table

How will I face him again?

Won't every time I look at him, just picture him naked

I mean, he's a chiselled man

And the eye is the eye

It was eying him, not me

Mhm!

Voice: don't think hard about it

Me: Ahh...

I scream and almost fall off the chair

But he runs over and quickly catches me

He only has sweatpants on

And he's shirtless

Lord!

That's his dangerous thing, poking my arm

I feel it

Oh, I can feel it

I clear my throat

And quickly adjust myself

Me: that'swhuuuuh!

I move back a bit away from him

And he laughs

How nice!

It's a joke to him

Cash: I have a very good mind

Me: please don't kick me out, I just wanted to apologize for being rude. I had no idea you were taking a shower, I would have knocked. I am sorry, but I understand if you want me out. Just that, I wouldn't know where to start or what to do

He says nothing, but just stares at me

That was a mouthful

Even I've felt it

Me: I'm sorry

The silence, is too thick

He walks over slowly

And somehow, I find myself moving back

Until there's nowhere to move back to

As I'm blocked by the table

He stands in front of me

Me: I

He places his finger on my lips

I swallow hard , taking a deep breath

Cash: I am not kicking you out, even though you're a millionaire. And you can afford to be kicked out, but I like you better around my space

Me: wha.....

He shuts me up with a kiss I did not anticipate

I find myself, placing my hands on his waist

Feeling his bare skin

I let out soft moans, as he deepens the kiss

And I just follow his lead

His evoking things and feelings inside of me

He picks me up

And puts me on the table

He gets in between my legs

His hands cupping both my boobs

I have never felt such emotions and feelings

Like never

I lock my hands behind his back

And he slides his hands to my thighs

I gasp a bit , as I feel his one hand on my honeypot

And he slowly rubs his finger there

I feel my clit, longing for something more

So I drop down a bit

Which gives him better access to my clit

I let out moans into his mouth, as his thumb finger rubs on my clit

And I feel myself getting drenched, by every second

I move my hands , balancing myself on the table

He lifts my one leg, and places it on the table

Slowly pulling out of the kiss

And he slides his hand underneath my skirt

My breathing just increases, as I throw my head back

And his bare hand, touches on my honeypot

I'm slightly embarrassed

Because I am so wet

But he doesn't seem to mind

As he goes on to rub on my clit

Me: Ohhh ...it feels so good

He's really working his finger on me

And he goes on to circle in motion

Just feeling my wetness

Me: Ahhhh

I bite my lower lip

The pleasure, just intensifies by every second

Me: oh my godohhhhh

I throw my head back

As he picks his pace up

Me: Ohhh yes ...

I move my waist slowly, to the pace of his finger

He deep grunts

And that's just so sexy

I slightly open my eyes , looking at him

And what a sight

His eyes are boring into my honeypot

He presses his finger hard

I feel my legs shaking

I drop my feet off the table

And something just drips out of my honeypot, to the table

I close my legs, screaming in pleasure

He moves back a bit , putting his hands on my thighs brushing then

He plants kisses on my legs, up to my thigh

I slowly look at him

And he's looking at me

But the sight shocks me

His face is just inches away from my honeypot

Starring into my eyes, he opens my thighs

And slowly goes down to my clit

His eyes still locked with mine

I am shocked

But all of that shock, is out of the window

The second his tongue flicks my clit

And he nibbles on it

I look at him still

Just enjoying the amazing feeling

He grabs on my ass cheeks

And slowly moves me

I find myself, just thrusting against his face buried between my thighs

His grip tightens on my ass cheeks

And he picks his pace flicking my clit

I move my hands to his head

Grabbing tight on his head

I push him down further

And he slides his tongue down to my open

This man can use his mouth

It's clearly not to eat food only

But for other uses as well

And he sure damn well can use it

I let out, and feel that watery slippery thing coming out of my honeypot again

He doesn't move back

But I feel him sucking hard on my honeypot

Like every single drop

And only then , he moves back lifting his face

He says nothing , but grabs the back of my head

And he smashes his lips on mine

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INSERT 17

Cash

I sit down on the bed

I lean over caressing her cheeks

Me: how long are you going to ignore me?

She says nothing

Me : should I be apologising?

Nafisa: no

Me: then ...what are we fighting about

She heaves a sigh

Nafisa: what happeneduhm

She clears her throat, and takes a deep breath

Me: don't think about it, and don't try to analyse it. What happened, happened. Did you at least like it?

She shyly side smiles

Nafisa: it wasit felt good, I loved it

Me: mhm, that's all that matters

I get up

Me : come on

I hold my hand out

And she shakes her head

I reach for her hand, and pick her up

Nafisa: what is wrong with you?

She asks with a laugh

I walk to the kitchen

And place her on the kitchen counter

Me: I cooked

Nafisa: no

She laughs

Me: have a little faith

Nafisa: that's ...wow

I stand in front of her

Me : you are hurting my feelings

I lean over, she cups my face

Nafisa: oh, I am sorry Awkward you got feelings

We laugh, I lean over giving her a kiss

And she kisses me back

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Nafisa

Cash: do you have a plan yet, of what are you going to do?

Like, why is he questioning me

I'm loving this

Being cuddled like this

It's so peaceful

He could have just kept quite

I wouldn't have minded, to have my peace of mind in his arms

Me: I need a place, and obviously to go back to varsity

Cash: that's definitely happening, I am not harbouring a varsity drop out in my place

Ilaugh

Me: wow, you're still mean by the way

Cash: I don't intend to be

Me: I don't know, you're an Agent. I guess that's who you are, you just have to be mean

He heaves a sigh

Cash: not really, it doesn't.

And I've never wanted to be an agent, it wasn't a dream

Me: then ...how did you become one?

Cash: nothing worked out, I had no choice. I had to do something with my life, and make means to survive

That's not saying much

But that's also saying a lot

Me: if you had a chancewould you walk away?

Cash: now

He shakes his head

Cash: it's too late, I work for all kinds of people. And some just have attachment issues

I involuntarily chuckle

Me : sorry

Cash: don't ...you wanted to laugh

Not really

Me: I really don't like anything that's associated with danger

Cash: huh ...not even me?

Me: I am scared of you

Cash: what?

Me: like People in your profession, are heartless people. And they don't forgive that easily, until they make you pay in their own way

Cash: that's not true, at the end of the day we're human like you

Me: yes you are human, but you're also heartless. You're capable of doing things, your average human cannot do. And after that you'll sleep well at night

He chuckles

Cash: well, emotions are

overrated

Me: see!

I lift my head off his chest and look at him

Despite everything and all

He's one handsome specimen

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Cash

I take a deep breath

I can just imagine the smell inside that house

That's if she wasn't able to cut herself loose

It won't be pleasing

Had it not been for that talk with Nafisa

I wouldn't have even come

And I don't even know why I am here

Because it's not like Nafisa knows anything

I walk over to the door and unlock

It's bad!

I've never seen Amahle this bad

But I hope she's learnt her lesson

I walk over to her, there's still a pulse

It's just exhaustion from struggling to until herself

She's surrounded by dry pee

She holds herself way too high

There's no way she was gonna mess herself

That much I know

I remove the duck tape from her mouth

She groans and cries in pain

I take out my pocket knife

And cut the one on her arms

Amahle: I

Her voice is strained

I'm sure even her throat is dry

Me : get yourself cleaned up ,
I'll see you later so we can have
our chat

I leave her keys on the table, and walk out

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Ndlazi Residence

Thandeka: where is your son?

Mike pecks her lips and places his hands on her waist

She heaves a sigh

And he moves back a bit

Mike: what's wrong?

Thandeka: I don't think he likes me

Mike: no, did he do or say something?

Thandeka: I overheard you conversation, the other day. And he hasn't been welcoming at all, I don't think Paul is feeling at home. Because your son is not nice towards us. I am sorry, I didn't mean to listen to your conversation. It just happened

He sighs

This is the last thing he wants

Mike: then you know I set him right, he won't be a problem at all. You don't have to worry about him

Thandeka: I'm the woman who got his mother kicked out of the house

Mike: his mother is a whore, and she lied to me. Made me

raise a child, she knew very well wasn't mine

Thandeka swallows hard, clearing her throat

Thandeka: he's a child, and I'm certain that's not how he sees it

Mike shakes his head

He doesn't need this

Disputes in his house

Over the woman he loves

And the son he needs by his side

Thandeka: I don't think Paul and I, we'll be comfortable staying here

Mike: now you're just overreacting, if it'll make you feel better. I'll talk to Saneli again

He pecks her lips a few times

And walks to their bedroom

She leans by the door and takes a deep breath

She did not come here to deal with spilt brats

She spent years being a side to this man

She's the main now, and it has to be felt and known

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INSERT 18

SIX	MONTHS	LATER
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Nafisa



"I'm outside"

I smile, and pack my books inside my bag

I grab my phone and walk out of the lecture room

I was just passing time

Because it tends to get a bit lonely at the apartment

I feel like I have my independence now, slowly but surely

I have a place now , that says me

And I'm back at varsity

But, it sucks living alone

I guess my awkward situation with my family

Was better off

Because, I wasn't alone in the house

Now I have my own place

But I'm just there alone

Nights are just the worst

I get to the gate

And he's leaning by his car

He looks so good

I can literally just chow him

I haven't seen him in a week

And he just looks better, every time I see him after some time

I walk over to him

Me : dude ! You know I have a ride right ?

He laughs, and engulfs me into a tight hug

I close my eyes

Hugging him back

Inhaling his scent, and God he smells so good

These arms have become a sanctuary of some kind for me

It has been hard

Adjusting to life now

Understanding I'm all I have and no one else

I pull back, he tilts my chin

And leans down capturing my lips into his

I grab tight on his arms keeping him back

He picks me up

I giggle through the kiss

And he places me on the car bonnet, getting in between my legs not breaking up the kiss

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Amahle



Me: I swear to you, Cash will drive me insane

I heave a sigh

Ndoni : you're ...like just back off a bit

Me: friend, that's easy for you to say. Your situation is not the same as mine

Ndoni: and ...you and Cash have a different situation as well, he clearly understands and gets that better than you. He knows where he stands with

you, you clearly don't understand where he stands

Me: please ...I'm sure he's busy whoering around. And when he's tired, he comes back to me

Ndoni: you and him have never agreed on a relationship situation

Me: but I've expressed that I want something more, beyond this high school fucking

She laughs

Me: I cannot believe you friend

Ndoni: I am sorry

Me: I am pouring my heart out to you, and you're laughing at me

Ndoni: no, but like since from boarding school . You two have been doing this, to this day. And just maybe it's what works for you two, just this and nothing else. It's been years friend, and you haven't ditched each other. Who knows what will happen, if you decide to

commit. Maybe it won't work out as you anticipate, it might just be a disaster

Me: wow, drag me down worse. And finish my spirit

She's having a good laugh

I am really tired

And I don't know what to do anymore

I love Cash

I love him so much

And what hurts, is that he doesn't feel the same

He's not reciprocating what I'm giving to him

Ndoni: have you asked Cash if he wants to commit?

Have I?

No!

I can't gather the words

After what he did, with the glass incident

We never even really got to talk

He didn't want to hear anything

All he wanted was just an apology

Of which he got

Because I was sorry, and I didn't want to hurt him

I was just angry

But then again, we never discussed a relationship

So, I haven't asked him

Me: I don't think so

Ndoni: then what if he's not the committing type? You'll clearly push him away

I've never even though of that

Me: but I want more

Ndoni: would you rather, settle for what you have. Or push for more, and lose him?

Me: come on Ndoni!

She burst out laughing

Me: that is not a choice, either way I lose

Ndoni: that's how you see it

Me : and you don't

Ndoni: of course I don't

I heave a sigh

Me: I feel like if I'm not hard enough on Cash, it'll be like I'm enabling him to treat me this way

Ndoni: that has been the agreement always

Me: but now it has changed

Ndoni: from your side and not his, it's clear one has to comprise. And it doesn't seem like he's willing to do that

This is like climbing Kilimanjaro

After what he did, when I threw that glass at him

I'm scared of Cash now

And I did not even tell Ndoni that

I don't want her to judge me

Right now, I'm scared to react anyhow with him

Because I don't know how he will retaliate

All I can say is thatthere's a side to that man

And it's not pleasant

I don't wanna know it

Nor do I even long to see it

But I don't know how long, I can carry on being his play thing

Next thing , he will be marrying someone else

Whilst I've been in the picture all along

I'm stuck between a rock and a hard place right now

I've always loved Cash

To this day, that hasn't changed

And that's why I was okay with everything

How the relationship was between us

Even from when we were at school

And I knew he wanted Ndoni not me

But when he showed interest, seeing that he couldn't get Ndoni

I settled for that , and I was happy fucking the hottest guy in school

But we're old now

And I want something meaningful, something that will prove to be of some worth

I want to get married and have kids

I want a home

And not just a house

I want a husband and not just a fuck buddy

My age mates have made it in this life

I feel like I'm the only one left behind

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INSERT 19

Nafisa

Cash: I've missed you

I smile

Me: well ...not as much as I've missed you

I slide over and get on top of him

Cash: what are you doing to me?

Me: nothing

He chuckles bitting his lower lip

Cash: this is not nothing

Me: what do you want me to

do?

Cash: mhm

He groans

I lift up a bit , and slide down his hard weapon

Cash: I will fuck you so bad

Me: I said I missed you

His eyes intensifies

He parts my ass cheeks bringing my chest down to him

He slides his hard weapon inside of me

I let out a moan of pain mixed with pleasure

Every time he opens me up

It feels like he's penetrating me for the first time

I smash my lips on his

It's nasty and just lustful

He thrusts in , just pounding

Cash: Oh fuck!....ah you still feel like the very first time

I smile moving back pulling out of the kiss

Ridding his weapon slowly

While his hands grip on my waist, down my ass

I pick up my pace

Bouncing on his weapon

As his grunts increases

Cash: oh shit!

I move up quickly

He looks at me

Me: come on

He laughs

Cash: it's like that now?

I shake my head

Slowly moving back

I part my legs to the side

And he smiles parting his

He throws me a pillow

I place it on my head, balancing myself

Cash: the things you make me do woman

Ilaugh

Me : who made me watch porn ?

He pulls my leg, towards his

His hard weapon resting against my honeypot

He moves his hand

I slide my hand down, and grab his weapon rubbing it against my honeypot

Throwing my head back, and he thrust against my honeypot

I thrust back, feeling the pleasure kick in

Me: Ohhhh

I let go of his hard veined weapon

He quickly grabs it, and keeps on rubbing it against my honeypot

I grab the sheets, as I feel my limbs going numb

And I explode in pleasure

He moves up, and comes to my side

He pecks my lips with a smile

Me: saynothing

Cash: men and women don't scissor, this is a lesbians thing

We laugh

I blame him

He had me watching porn, after I saw lesbians kissing

And I was just curious how they do it

I saw a video of two women scissoring

It looked fun

After he had broken my virginity

I was free to suggest things with him

And I asked him if we can do that

He laughed his ass off, but he agreed

And damn I love it

Wether he penetrates me or not

He always gets me cumming

I don't regret opening myself to him

He gets me

And I'm a better person now, than when he first met me

We've never expressed feelings

But, I do feel him

And he knows that

Me: want me to make you feel good?

He says nothing but chuckles laying down facing up

I slide over getting on top of him

He grabs my boobs and rubs on my nipples

As I slowly move on his length

Pressing against my clit

Cash: fuck!

I pick up my pace , bouncing on his length

Cash: shitoh fuck!

Nothing fuels me, like pleasuring him without any penetration

Just ridding his length

I slide my hand back, and grab his balls playing with then

Cash: baby ...

He slides his hand, and rubs on my clit

I press down on his length

As I feel it twitching underneath my honeypot

My thighs shake , as I let go and cum

Cash: ah....fuck!

He slides up a bit as his cum graces my honeypot

Some sliding to my tummy

We take a moment to calm down

I lean down and we kiss

A laughter erupts in the middle of that kiss

Me: you're ...

Cash: such an idiot!

I get off him , and lay beside him

He brings his hand out, and brings me to his chest

I smile, cuddling him with my hand

Closing my eyes, just at peace

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Cash



Me: it's the General, let me answer this

She nods

I peck her cheeks grabbing my phone

I walk out to the patio answering the call

Adam: it's been a while

Me: mhm

Adam: and how is your assignment?

Me: good

Adam: I trust, the safety of your target is still a priority

Me : as always

Adam: alright, personal business aside. Don't get too close or too involved, Mukuna is very much pleased to say the least. And when he's pleased, it means all of our assess are safe

Me: as he should be, I'm basically doing his job as a father

Adam: agent! Let's hold it off there

Mxm!

Sometimes Adam pisses me off

He sucks up way too much

More than he should

Adam: keep it professional

Me: is that all General?

He clears his throat

And heaves a sigh

Adam: you're still one of my best Forbes, and I will never question that. No matter what, I know you

Me: that's good to know

Adam: keep well

I drop the call

Sometimes his calls are just so useless

I don't even know why he bothers with them

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INSERT 20

Nafisa

Cash: what's wrong?

Me: it's Faith

He laughs

Cash: she's Faith now?

Ishrug

Honestly, I am annoyed by her

She discarded me , like I was nothing

She didn't feel anything

She ran and chased after a man, who didn't want her

A man who cheated on her

And had another family outside

A man who chased her out of her home

A man who separated her children

That's who she chose

And left me out in the cold

It took for her to be embarrassed publicly

When Mike announced to the press about their separation

And a month later after that , he married this Thandeka woman

My mother was shamed to the core

Because she had tried so hard

So hardto keep on a pretence

Like all is still well

And we're all still a family

Which was just desperate for her

She posted, anything and everything she could find of us online

When the half truths came out

And everyone knew, she was replaced

It dawned on her

And only then , she thought it best to seek for me

After cutting contact with me for 5 months

Now it's been a month

And she's bothering me

Somehow, I've been in the press for this and that

The fact that I have an apartment in Sandton

And I now drive a sports car

Speculations were made

Where did I get all this money ...

When it's clear, my mother and I are down and out

As much as Mike didn't say anything about me

But people are not stupid

Saneli is still a part of the family

And I'm cast out

They see that , and well maths isn't that hard

Even though, others were saying maybe I just decided to walk away from the family drama

I really didn't care

I was news for a few seconds

And it was done

But she hasn't been off my case

Yet she hasn't seen me in 6 months

When she gave up on me

She didn't think of what would become of me

She didn't think of what was I going to do

But now , she has a clue I'm all good

She can't help herself

She can't stay away

She just wants to worm her way in

Cash: what does she want?

Me: who knows what that woman wants from me

Cash: maybe you should meet with her

Me: why now?

Cash: hear what she wants, I mean surely that can't hurt. You can spare her a minute

Me: I don't want to know, she should just stay away. The same way, she has been all along

Cash: all I am saying is that, it won't hurt

I shake my head

I don't want to see Faith

Honestly, I regard myself an orphan at this stage

My mother doesn't want me

And my so called father, just throws money at me

After buying an apartment cash, and a car

I didn't even feel a dent in my pocket

That's just how much money, he's just been throwing at me

I still don't know him to this day

But he doesn't miss, making payments

Every month there's payment

I could just be chilling, and I'll get a notification

Now that the black card is linked to my cell number

Of which I don't know how he got it

I accused Cash, but he said it wasn't him

Said, this man was always gonna know when I start using the card

Maybe I have men watching me from the shadows

I don't know

I just have very strange parents, and I can bend for this one

who gives me money. At least he's making sure, I am not stranded

Me: if I go see herwill you finally tell me, who this man is?

He has never said anything to this day

And I know he knows him

But he clearly doesn't wanna tell me

And I don't know why

Cash: I can't tell you anything, I'm protecting you here

Me: come on! Is that a joke? You're protecting me, by hiding the truth from me

Cash: like I said before, I will say again . I am hired to protect you against any harm, and make sure you're safe . I don't know his intentions about you, so I don't want you to have expectations and only to end up being disappointed. We're a high class team of agents, so you can take a guess that he's not just any man

Wow!

My life is fucked up

And before all this , I had thought that was fucked up

Only, I hadn't seen nothing

Me: well, I don't know. That's not likeit's anything.

He says nothing

I heave a sigh

I hate arguing with him

Because he's been the one person, who's had my back

Throughout this whole thing

I hate arguments between us

And I feel like I'm unfair to him at times

Me: she's tired of you, and now she's on my case

I don't know about going to see her

Me: at one point, I thought maybe she wanted you

He burst out laughing

At least I know, he's off what I just almost started with him minutes ago

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Ndlazi Residence

Mike: and are you sure she's been staying there?

Troy: for the past five months yes

Mike: and what about the driver?

Troy: still around

I heave a sigh

Mike: could there be something happening between them?

He shakes his head

Troy: that's hard to tell, because if he's been deployed as her security detail. Then he's ought to follow her, and be around her

Mike: I see, well make sure you keep an eye on her. And you should be knowing, you're all in the same league

Troy: we're not informed like he is, and he keeps a lot to himself

Mike: just keep me posted

Troy: will do

Mike: it's time, I make them pay

He drops the call, and downs the glass of whiskey

He bangs the glass on the table

And turns around with his chair , staring outside

He's been quite for far too long, it's time now people pay for their sins against him

Saneli walks in , just as his phone beeps

He checks the message, and it's a notification from the bank

He fumes as he reads it

500 000 has been withdrawn from his bank account

Mike: what the fuck!

He calls her, and her phone goes straight to voicemail

Mike: if you know what's good for you, you'll get your flat ass here. And explain yourself

He leaves the message and drops the call

Saneli: what's going on?

He clicks his tongue

Saneli looks through his phone

And sighs seeing the bank notification

Saneli: this woman doesn't love you, she's only here for money . She's barely here being a wife , she has a nanny taking care of her child. While she's being seen in Midrand, going from club to club. Honestly, mom was no Saint . But she was better than this, I'm sure even you can attest to that . With this one, you've been played. And you might be raising another

man's child yet again, it's just another mess you got yourself into

Mike pops his knuckles, Saneli walks out

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INSERT 21

Nafisa

Maybe I am stupid

But here I am

To see this woman

I don't even know why

Mom: you look good

Well, she doesn't look bad herself

I wonder what has she been up to

Because I thought she'll be looking somehow

Looking all down and out

But no , she's looking her lower self

But still, she's not bad at all

Me : did you think a hooker , will arrive ?

Mom: do not forget yourself Nafisa, you may be a millionaire. But I am still your mother, so respect me. And don't you dare, think you can talk to me anyhow

Me: I don't have that, my mother died the day she threw me out to the streets. And chose a man over me

Mom: what are you not understanding? that I was doing all of that for us. For me

and you, for Saneli. And for our family

Wow!

Typically of her

Me : and where did that get you ?

Mom: young lady, don't grow a pair with me

This was a mistake

I shouldn't have come here

I get up

Mom: sit your ass down!

She says with a threatening tone, with gritted teeth

I sit back down

Mom: now, has he made any contact with you?

Me: who?

Mom: you know who ...your father

Me: why would he? He's happy with his Thandeka and

Paul, along with your son. Who clearly has forgotten all about you, and has found himself a new mother

She rolls her eyes

Mom: do not patronize me Nafisa, I am not talking about that fool Mike and you know that. I am talking about your father, your real father Me: well ...that fool Mike is the only man, I've ever known to be a father to me all my life

Mom: you're a grown ass woman, you know the truth now. Stop with the self pity, because it's pathetic! You know he's not your father

This woman is so vile

I never knew she's this fucking mean

Mom: has he made any contact with you? Because I know he's the one, giving you this lavish lifestyle

Me: there's nothing lavish about my lifestyle, it's just a basic need to have a roof over

your head . And just to make means to survive

She laughs

Mom: wow! You've really grown a mouth

I say nothing

Mom: for your sake, I hope you know what a snake you're

lying with in bed. Because he will show you his true colours, and you will come crying

Me: he's your baby daddy, seek him to be in contact with you. As for me, I have no reason whatsoever to be in contact with a person I don't know

I get up

Me: this was a waste of my time

Mom: waste of my time bloody hell, you should be glad I've found myself a man who holds a position in politics

Wait ...another one!

Okay! I did not see this

Like what sane man, went on to take Mike's ex wife

Wow!

Wonders shall never cease to amaze

That would explain why she's not in a state, I thought or rather expected her to be in

Mom: otherwise, I would be coming back for every single penny that you have. Because while I raised you, he was busy with his evil deeds not giving a care about you. I deserve that money

Okay, I think I have heard enough

Has she no shame ...

She would really want my money

No ways!

I take my flat ass and walk out of the restaurant, heading to my car

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Amahle

So I have been calling him all day

And he's nowhere to be found

He's not answering my calls now

I cannot take this any more

"Hi, I don't know for what reason are you ignoring my calls . I know, you're doing so deliberately. We need to talk Cash, so when you feel like you can lend me your ear ...please get back to me"

I type the text message and send it to him

I know he will read it

And he will probably just ignore the text

The same way, he's been ignoring my calls all day

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Cash

I delete the text message

Me: I guess that didn't go well

She shakes her head

Me: I am sorry

Nafisa: I don't think so

Me : come on , I am trying to be nice

She heaves a sigh

Nafisa: well, it doesn't matter. I am so done

She takes her dunk sneakers off

I sit over next to her, and bring her legs over to my thighs

I give her a foot rub

Nafisa: in actual fact, I've long been done. I don't know why I bothered myself, I knew I shouldn't have gone there

Me: hate me

She looks at me

Me: I planted the idea, so if you need or want someone to be angry with ..let it be me

She shakes her head with a slight smile

Nafisa: I don't have a family Cash, and maybe it's time I just accept that fully. And just move on

Me: that's a very lonely place, and I guess I didn't want that for you. Hence I said, go and see her . But yeah , it is what it is . Just that , this kind of a life sucks. That's why I am here today, doing a job I get no fulfilment from . But I do it anyways, because it's better than doing nothing

She looks at me

Nafisa: you never talk about your family, or your job that much

I heave a sigh

Me: maybe that's because there isn't much to say, both my parents live. But they don't give a shit about me, I am their high school product. And I didn't fit into their life plans, so they did away with me. My

aunt raised me, she did her best. Gave me the best education, although she worked and couldn't take care of me at home. But boarding school wasn't so bad, in fact I liked it . During my matric year , she got sick. And unfortunately , passed away on the day I found out I had passed. I tried reaching to my parents, they helped where they could ...well where they wanted with the

funeral. And that was it, they still made it clear they can't take me . They don't want a reminder, of how they almost became failures. So I had to hustle, be on my way. And find a way to survive, without my super woman . I had two options, find something and do right or be a criminal. I chose what I chose, because I knew varsity would seem like nothing but a waste of time for me

Mhm!

Never thought I could open up about that

Especially to someone who's a woman

Nafisa: Agent Forbes, is not so

bad

We laugh

Me: and that stays between us, in this lifetime to the next

Nafisa: like what we do

between the sheets

Me: what the fuck

She burst out laughing, and moves over

Balancing herself on top of me

With my back balanced by the couch armrest

She straddles me

I let out a chuckle, as her lips grace mine

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INSERT 22

Cash

This shit cannot be happening

That's definitely Troy

And the way she's looking at the car

I bet , it's not the first time she sees it

I clear my throat

And she looks at me

Me: are you okay?

Nafisa: maybe I am just being paranoid

Me: what are you talking about?

Nafisa: uhmthe metallic grey Hyundai outside

Fuck!

Me: what about it?

Nafisa: I feel like I'm being

followed

Me: why do you say that?

She sighs

Nafisa: because I've seen this way before, and it looks

suspicious to me. It's like whoever is driving is, is deliberately following me around

I know Troy is not stupid

But this can only mean one thing

Me: welldon't worry about it

Nafisa: what if something ...

Me: nothing will happen, I am here. And I will make sure, that nothing happens to you

She nods slowly

Nafisa: butwhat if it's him?

Me: don't worry, just trust me

I need to deal with this shit

Before it gets out of hand, and I'm on the chopping board

Me: I need to make a call

Nafisa: don't go far

Me: I won't, I'll be watching you

I get up and peck her cheek

I walk over to another table

Just a few feet away from her

I love that she understands, and doesn't nag me about answering calls away from her

I dial a number, and on the second ring he answers

Me : we have a problem

Jongo: what?

Me: Troy has gone rouge

Jongo: waitwait are you sure?

Me: I saw him tailing her, and she's also seen him quite a few

times . There's 15 of you, watching her in shadows . Why is he suddenly surfacing?
Unless he's on a mission, on orders that are not from us

Jongo: what should I do?

Me: find Troy, take care of him

Jongo: on it

Me: and I am pulling the plug on you guys, you know a mess from one of you. Is a mess from all of you

Jongo: I...I can't speak on their behalf, but you know me

Me: take care of Troy

Jongo: I am on it

I drop the call, and walk back to the table

Me : don't worry , I've taken care of it

She smiles

Me: are you seducing me?

She laughs

Nafisa: you'll find me in the car

She says already getting up

Ain't no way in hell, I'm missing a freak show

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Nafisa

I don't know what I've become into

I may still be into my shell, to the outside world

But with this man, I can be whoever I want to be

Cash: this is a public parking lot ...

He laughs, yet still parting my legs apart

I slide my leg over his back

And slides his hard weapon inside my honeypot

I hold tight on him , letting out a slight moan

He deep grunts, thrusting in

He's just ramming through me

My moans get louder

Cash: shhhhh

I bite my lower lip trying to be quite

There's other cars parked next to us

But the more I feel pleasure kicking in

I cannot hold off any longer

I cannot even keep my mouth closed

He places his hand on my mouth, muffling my moans

His grunts fill the car

As he picks up his pace

And I feel his weapon jerking off inside of me

I lock my legs tight on his back

As I let go, my lower body slightly shaking

Me : oh shitI love you ...so much

I close my eyes, just letting the pleasure take over

Almost feeling my whole body going numb from exhaustion

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Ndlazi Residence

Mike curses frustrated

After trying Troy , for the 5th time

And there's no response

His phone is just ringing, and no one is answering

Mike: you better not be screwing me over, if you know what's good for you. Betray me, and you'll be an enemy Troy

He leaves the voice message on his phone and drops the call

Mike: this cannot be good

He paces around

Mike: i need to act as in now

He thinks to himself

Maybe Troy was stupid enough, and got caught

He knows they will never spare him

And that means, they could be onto him

He waited so long

To see if Mukuna would do anything

But he was quite

He can't be quite forever

He turns to walk out

His phone beeps, he takes it out and checks the message

He looks at the bank notification

And all the anger comes back to him

Thandeka did not come back

Nor did she call or text him

She's gone yet again, and spent another large sum of his money

Mike: a whole 750 K, for what?

He takes out his phone and calls the bank, to block his card

After his call, he calls the doctor rushing upstairs

He gets into Paul's room, and grabs his small comb

He takes the hair off of it

He heaves a sigh

He cannot believe here's here, yet again

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Amahle

Me: I am thinking of coming there, to visit you

Ndoni: oh really?

Me: yeah, you know sometimes when the city life gets too much. One just needs the village to breathe

I can't believe I am saying all this

And that's because I am hurt

To this day, almost a week gone by

And Cash still hasn't gotten back to me

It's clear, I don't mean what he means to me

Ndoni: you're always welcomed, to come and visit

Me: thank you, I will tell you when I'm coming

Ndoni: no problem

I won't even tell her what's been happening

It'll be like every time, I have nothing to say

But to talk about Cash

It's okay, I just have to understand and accept

This is not going to be anything, I want ever

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INSERT 23

Cash

I get dressed

She turns to my side

I move back a bit

And she slowly opens her eyes

I heave a sigh away from her sight

Nafisa: hey ...

Me: go back to sleep

Nafisa: whatwhere are you going?

Me: there's something, I just need to take care of

Nafisa: oh

I lean over and place a kiss on her forehead

Me : go back to sleep , it's late . I'll see you I move back slightly, and she is sleeping

I take a deep breath

Me: I am sorry

I take out the envelope, and place my gun on top of it

I put them on the night stand

I grab my car keys and walk out

I lock the door using the key she had given me

I put the key under the carpet

I walk to my car, and get in driving out

I make a call

Amahle: hello

Me: hey

She keeps quite

Me : are you home ?

Amahle: Cash I am done with this ...

Me: please, I am asking

Amahle: no, go have a fuck somewhere else. I am done and tired of this nonsense

Me: I am coming

I drop the call

I've allowed for things to go far, and they weren't supposed to be

And now , I see they've gone way too far

And I know, it's a recipe for disaster

So it can't go on

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Amahle

I don't know why he's here

I doubt it's to tell me he loves me

Or that he wants us to do this life thing together

To try for new things together

This is Cash we're talking about

Me: what are you doing here?

Cash: you said you want to talk, so I'm here

Wow!

Ilaugh

Me: I said we need to talk, but of course you never want to talk. So according to you, that's just how I said it

Cash: it doesn't matter, I am here now. So let's talk

Me: it's a waste of time, you will never give me what I want. And the fact that you decide to show up here today, after almost a whole week of

ignorance. Were you denied pussy where you were at?

He sighs

Me: too bad, you ain't getting anything from me

Cash: stop with the rambling, let's be adults just talk

What is this?

I hate that now I'm having some hope

I'm just asking myself will he ever listen to me

I heave a sigh and sit down

Me: we've been doing this for years now, and yes maybe it has been working. But I need

more now, I want more. I want a man, more than just a fuck buddy . I want a husband , someone to call mine. I want to be a mother, I want kids. And I want a home, not just a house. I love you Cash, I've always loved you . I settled for what you gave me, but I always thought with time things will change

I feel tears burning my eyes

Me: is there something wrong with me? Like is there a reason, why you can't make more than just a fuck buddy. Why can't I be more to you?

I wipe my tears off

Me: I love you yes, I was okay with our agreement. But we're not in high school anymore, I

want more now. This fucking business is not working for me any more, I'm getting old for this. I need stability, and assurance. Something I can trust and count on

Cash: and that's it?

I will not take offence at that

I take a deep breath

Me : what do you mean that's it ?

Cash: I just mean, there's nothing else? Because I don't wanna seem like I've cut you off, while you're still talking and expressing yourself. And haven't finished talking

Me: no

Cash: okay, I hear you. But I'll be honest, I've never considered commitment. I can try and do more, but taking things one day at a time. Because what you're asking me , I don't think I am capable of offering you right now at this moment

I just jump on him , holding right on him

Cash: what

We laugh

Me: thank you, it's something.

And I think I can accept that,

thank you for just agreeing that

you'll try to do more

I lean back cupping his face, taking his lips into mine

Me : have me however you want

He doesn't waste time ripping my dress off

I know he can be rough at times

He gets up

And unbuckles his pants

Turning me around , facing the couch

He gets behind me, and slide his dick through inside of my pussy

He pounds in , not giving me any mercy

As I feel him deep inside of me

There's more pain than pleasure

But it's nothing I cannot take

I hold tight on the couch, as he goes on to pounds inside of me

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Nafisa

Something has been off here

And something feels off

I've just woken up

And I remember Cash left

I don't even remember what he said

And I wanted to talk to him

I feel like he's changed

And he's pulling back

After I said I love him

When we were having a fuck at the restaurants parking

He hasn't been the same

I know him well enough , to figure out his mood

And that definitely wasn't him

I sit up straight

And reach over to the side for my phone

But I hold so some cold and heavy

My heart pounds

This is his gun

Why would he leave it lying around?

Because he usually leaves it in the safe locked

I see the white envelope sealed with a red love

Somehow I just feel my heart dropping to the pit of my stomach

I swallow hard

I actually feel sick to my stomach

I grab it, and open the seal

There's a letter inside

I take it out, and unfold it

My heart beating fast

"I AM SORRY, IT WASN'T MEANT TO BE LOVE. YOU WERE JUST A MISSION"

The letter reads

And there's nothing else

I look at it once again

As tears blur my eyes

And I feel my heart beating so hard against my chest

I take a few deep breaths

It hurts!

I close my eyes, as tears stream down my face

And I feel pain just consuming me

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INSERT 24

Nafisa

I look at the letter again

And this feels like just pure disrespect, more than anything

He couldn't even be a man and face me

He tells me this through a letter

A stupid piece of paper

Hell no!

He did not do this

He should have just told me

And not just leave a letter

Like we're in high school

I take my phone and check his pin location

I grab my car keys and walk out

I don't know what I'll find there

But whatever it is

I just want him , to tell me what he said on the letter

To my face

I get in the car and drive out headed there

And it's like a 45 minutes drive

This is not his place, I know that for a fact

After some time driving I arrive

And I'm glad it's not a suburb

Because then I would need access and all

I park at the gate and walk out

It's not even locked

I walk inside

This is just a 6 room house to say the least

I wonder who's house this is

Or maybe is it a base for whatever job he does

Either way, I don't care

He will just have to face me

I knock at the door

And what do you know?

He opens the door , shirtless with sweatpants

Cash: Nafisa

Wow!

Me: I don't want to call you names, or act ratchet. I am not an idiot, nor am I blind

I can see well what's happening here. It's not work, but most definitely personal

He's with a woman

Maybe a new thing, that he's found and it's excitement

Or someone who's always been there

Me: I don't want drama, just why didn't you tell me the truth? Why string me along, and act like there's no one in your life? If she's new, then you could have just told me when you met her. That she's here now, and I should take a hike

Cash: it's complicated

Men are just full of shit

Me: right, I got your letter. So I'm here, tell me that to my face

Cash: I need to focus on the job I'm actually hired to do, I cannot allow myself to be distracted by fun

Me : and the fun is me ? That's all I've been to you , fun ?

Cash: you don't understand, it's deeper than that. But your safety first, I don't want to cloud my

Me : oh please spare me !

I find myself raising my voice

Because he's being a coward right now

And trying to make me look like a fool

Like I'm an idiot

Me: you're actually pathetic for this, you got what you wanted and now you think you can just discard me aside

He sighs

Cash: that's not ...can we just talk like civil people. Without the noise

Me : like you did , when you left me a stupid letter

Cash: I didn't want this, that's what I was avoiding. I don't want to argue with you, I don't want to

Me: okay thenI understand perfectly, I was just rubbish to you

I turn, and he grabs my arm

Me : let go

Cash: you're not rubbish, you've never been. You mean way so much more ...way more

than you can understand. I am sorry, I did a coward act. I shouldn't have allowed myself, to get this far with you . But I wanted to , and I don't regret it one bit . But if I'm going to protect you, and put my feelings and emotions into it. It becomes something different, it's no longer a job but personal

Me: how noble of you

Cash: I am sorry

Me: save it, I'm just a mission after all. Right?

He looks down regrettably

I am hurt

But I need to accept, this is over and done with

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Amahle

Ndoni : so you're not coming anymore ?

I smile

Me: no, we've decided to give this a try. And I just want to show him, just how willing and committed I am . So I can't leave just yet

Ndoni: well if you say so, I won't judge you anyhow you know that

Me: thanks friend, I feel like we can make this work

Ndoni: you keep saying this

She sighs

Ndoni: exactly, what is this?

Me: it's a relationship, but we haven't agreed on one as of yet. But he's willing to try it

Ndoni: okay

Me:1....

I hear commotion in the lounge

I get up

And that is definitely the voice of a woman

Me: we'll talk

I drop the call and walk out of the bedroom I get in the lounge, and the door is opened

I walk closer

Cash: don't do this

Me: babe, what's going on?

I open the door wider

And the girl looks at me

Me : oh I'll be damned !

She doesn't even blink

Her: I am sorry, I didn't know he has a wife. I am really sorry

What the hell?

I look at Cash, and he's still holding her arm

He hasn't even looked at me once

I'm thinking he will react

Let go of her arm , or maybe try to say this is not what it looks like

But no!

The girl yanks her arm off of him and walks away

Me: what the hell Cash?

Cash: not now

Me: this must be a nightmare, because we did not just agree to be in a relationship. And I have skanks coming into my house

Cash: she's not a skank, don't call her that

He pushes me out of the way and disappears in the bedroom

He comes out, wearing a t-shirt

Me: now you're running after her?

Cash: she could be in danger, stop with your fucking insecurities

I am defeated

He walks to his car and drives out, definitely following her

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Ndlazi Residence

Mike: where the hell have you been?

Thandeka looks at him with tears streaming down her face

The guys dragged her, and they've left her with bruises

Because she was fighting them

Mike: you used me ...led me to believe your bastard

He shakes his head

Mike: I will not take this lying down, no one will make me a fool again. Faith got away with

it , you won't . I am coming back, I'll deal with you accordingly

He angrily walks out

Not believing he married another woman

Who made him believe and raise a child that's not his

Worse, she's taken thousands of money from him

But she will pay

He swears to himself that she will pay

She doesn't get to be Faith and walk away

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Cash

This is fucked up

And I knew it was going to be

But I'm the one who fucked up

Too late to fix something that's already ruined

And gone too far

My phone rings I grab it and answer

Hoping it's not Amahle

Me: yeah?

Jongo: I took care of Troy, Mike has been calling him a lot

Me: okay

I drop the call

And try to locate her using her pin location

And it points to a few cars ahead of me

Doesn't look like she's heading to her house

I am startled, by a fleet of black SUV's passing me in a hurry

Oh shit!

I should have known, taking care of care of Troy didn't mean Mike will just let things be

I activate my tracker, and grab my gun under the seat I pass the two cars and starts opening fire

I watch as her car sways off the road

Headed for a tree besides the road

With gun fire opened from the black SUV's, at her car

I stop my car and run out headed to hers, as it makes contact with the tree

And the SUV's driving off, not even slowing down

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INSERT 25

Adam: how did this happen?

I say nothing

Adam : Agent ! I am talking to you

Me: isn't her life a priority right now, than me answering your calls at this critical time

Adam: how did this happen?

I shake my head and drop the call

I switch my phone off

Jongo: and that?

Me: Adam can go fuck himself, this is my mess and I'll clean it up

Jongo : Mike will be on high alert

Me: that bullshit of a human being dies, he will not love to tell this tale. Am I making myself clear?

Jongo: come on Forbes, we need to be rational about this. We can't just act, he will be expecting us to. And he will be ready

Me: I will walk in his house, and open fire. I will kill every living and breathing thing in that house

Jongo: that's jail time, he's a minister. You won't be spared

Me: and you see me scared?.

Jongo: no, this is wrong

Me: take a look around you Jongo, there's fucking bullets holes around this car more than you can count. Do you know how many hit her?

Jongo: we will make this right

Me: yeah, you're fucking damn right, but I will make it right.

Not we

His phone rings

Me: I don't want to talk to that shit head

He shakes his head and answers the call

Adam: Forbes?

Jongo: he's here

Adam: you will stay put, and await orders. Don't you dare go rouge

Me: I fight fire with fire

I turn and walk away heading to my car

I get in and drive off, as Jongo runs towards me

He stands and places his hands on his head

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Ndlazi Residence

Mike: are you certain she's

dead?

The men nod

Mike: well, with the bullets fired. I sure hope as hell, that you know what you're talking about. And I need protection around my family, they cannot be left on their own no matter what . Because if any harm comes to them, I will not spare any of you . I will deal with Thandeka myself, make sure she or her son don't leave this house. Your job is done, now

keep them safe . I want to be the one spilling her blood , for thinking she can mess with me and take me for a fool

They nod again

Mike: dismissed

They walk out

And he smiles

Pouring himself a glass of whiskey

Mike: well, that deserves a pat on the back

He downs the glass and lets out a proud laugh

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Somewhere In Africa

A man in a black slim fit suit walks in the room

And his presence just commands respect

The women look at him in administration

While the men, feel intimidated

He pulls a chair and sits down

Him: how is the status of your proposal to South Africa

The men look at him

Him: gentlemen, now would be the perfect time to give a report. Because as it stands, I am not in my best mood One clears his throat, and looks down

He stands up

Him: are we that incapable, of getting a simple minister off of his job. Like how hard can it be to get someone fired?

He buttons his suit jacket

Him: I guess, by the second I'm out of that door. Each and everyone of you in here, will understand that its really not that hard to get someone fired and ruin their entire lives. Because it starts with you all, enjoy your packages while they last

He walks out

Leaving them with their jaws dropped

One speaks

Him: did we just get fired?

Her: he can't do that now, can

he?

Him: he can

Her: well, he just did

They all look at each other, as it sinks in that they are fired

All kinds of emotions are just placed on their faces

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Ndlazi Residence

A man, is running outside the built in high walls

And he keeps on throwing, small balls inside the yard

As he reaches the gate, he opens fire destroying the gate monitor

As security inside runs around, they're bombed by all the bombs inside the yard

The man walks in , and runs inside the house

Leaving no casualties on his way

As he goes on to finish any of the living guards with his gun He walks inside, and is met by a woman and a small child

Carrying bags , looking like they're running away

He asks no questions and says nothing

Opening fire on the woman and child

Leaving a trail of blood

And their screams left echoing in the house

And he goes on to every inch of the room

Walking in the study room , he's met by a young boy he's come to know

Saneli: what

He says nothing , but shuts him up with bullets to his chest

He falls down , leaving a trail of blood where he stood

Saneli : my Dadwill makeyou pay ...

As he says his last words and coughs blood

The man walks away from the study

And goes on to roam around the house

His target is not there

He sighs , and shuts down

As siren sounds reach his ears

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Cash

I take a deep breath, as I take out the bullet

And it stings disinfecting the hole

I take the needle and thread, stitching it up

My phone rings , I grab it and answer

Mike: boy you're going to fucking pay

Me : we'll settle our debts mother fucker!

Mike: that's my fucking family you killed!

Me: and they mean shit to me

I drop the call, and lean by the wall

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INSERT 26

Cash

Jongo: General is not pleased at all, if anything he wants your head

Me: not if I can have his first

Jongo: this shouldn't have happened like this

Me: well it has

Jongo: Forbes, you know what they'll do to you if they find out it's you who did this

Ishrug

Jongo: you walked into the minister's house, and killed his whole family with his guards. That's no little thing

Me: he's just the minister of water and sanitation, why are we making a big deal out of it?

He sighs

Jongo: how did you even get out of there?

Me: I am not an idiot, I took out the cop who took a shot at me

He shakes his head

Jongo: I don't know what to say about this, something like this

doesn't just happen. Unless it's a terrorist attack

Me: just

The door opens and he walks in

I look at Jongo , and he has such facial fear

It's placed all over his face

Me : excuse us

He walks out , not even looking at Nzuzo

He closes the door

Nzuzo : what a way to deal with a problem

That's not a question right, it's just a statement

And I doubt, it needs me to say anything

Or even comment about

Nzuzo: not what I would normally dobut

He walks closer

Nzuzo: it got the job done

I look at him

Nzuzo: I will take care of this, have no worries . You fixed your mess in my eyes, and now I will make sure you're not even a suspect. And that no one comes after you, but I am still not pleased Forbes . She got hurt, and that should have never happened to begin with

Me: Mike lives, and until that's done you can step away. I will do this my way, no offence.

And I know what I did, no need to repeat it

He chuckles

Nzuzo: as you see fit, he's your problem now I see. He's no longer mine, I'll let you be Agent Forbes

He turns, and stops on his tracks

He looks at me

And I am certain, I will not appreciate what he says next

Nzuzo : I really could use a war dog

Me: that life is behind me, and it stays there

Nzuzo: fair enough

He goes on to walk to the door

Nzuzo: respect

Idiot!

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At The Hospital

A man walks in the ward

And the Dr sighs giving him a nod

The Dr walks out

The man walks further in the ward

He looks around and is pleased

This is state of the art hospital

And well, this ward suits the statue of the person admitted in here

He walks over

And stands besides the bed

He lets out a fade smile

A million thoughts running through his mind

So many regrets

And things he wishes he could have done

But now , how does he turn back the hands of time

He leans down, and caresses her cheek

Him: Nakia ...

That comes out as a faint whisper

He moves back as a tear drops on his cheek to hers

He wipes his cheek and fixes his suit jacket

He turns his head, as the breaking news catch his ears

He misses what the news anchor is saying

As his eyes trail to what's written, in bold red letter

At the bottom of the TV screen

"BREAKING NEWS: THE
MINISTER OF WATER AND
SANITATION MIKE NDLAZI
FOUND HANGING BY A TREE
JUST OUTSIDE
HAMMANSKRAAL"

News Anchor: suicide is suspected, but there's no certainty. Following the gruesome death, of the Ndlazi family. More news will follow, as the story progress.

He chuckles and let out a smile

Him: how swiftly, still not what I would normally do

A few minutes later he walks out of the ward

His heart at peace

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Somewhere In Witbank

Faith drops the plate, as her eyes lock with the man who just walked in

She swallows hard, as all eyes stare at her

Waitress: ma'am

Faith just burst into a cry

This is not happening, it must be a dream

No!

Not after what she just heard about Mike

Her son, and her daughter

She gets up and runs towards the man

She starts punching him, and throwing slaps at him

With the door security guard trying to pull her away

The man laughs

Him: it's okay

He says to the security guard

Him: she's just suffered a loss, her state of mind is not right

The security guard moves back

Now noticing Faith Ndlazi, or rather ex wife to the minister

But still, she must be hurt and affected

And the ex husband just decided to hang himself

What a shame

He moves back, and let's the man pull Faith out of the restaurant

Faith: it was you, you did this. First it was Nafisa, and now my son and Mike? Is this why you're back here, to see the marvellous work of your hands? I hate you Nzuzo Mukuna, I hate you with every fibre of my

body . I hope you know karma is a bitch

She yanks away from him and runs away

He doesn't even bother following after her

Nzuzo : wellthat was a spectacle

He walks in the restaurant, and doesn't even seem to mind the stolen stares

He sits down, and calls the waitress over

Nzuzo: I'll settle her bill

She nods with a smile and takes his order

She walks away, he takes out his phone and makes a call

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Cash

I sit down on the bed

Making sure not to hurt her

I answer my ringing phone

Me: you're making this a habit

Nzuzo: well done, you got the job done . Definitely not my style, but you did it anyways. And I'll keep to my end , I'll make sure nothing comes back to you . With Mike , you covered it well. They suspect suicide, no one will know he was murdered and hanged. Now you just pray she lives

Me: yeah use your power where it's useful, okay. Stop calling me

I drop the call

Switching my phone off

I can't deal with these people

They're just annoying me

I take my sneakers off, and my jacket

I turn over laying down, cuddling her with my arm

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Amahle

Ndoni: now what are you telling me?

This has become an old boring song

Me always crying to my happily married best friend

Over a man, who clearly doesn't give shit about me

I am so over this and done

Me: yeah he did that, that girl came here and he chose her over me. And he went after her, to this day I still have no idea where he is. Like why is Cash doing this to me? What's so wrong with me

Ndoni: no contact, just nothing?

Me: Cash doesn't love me babe, he never did and he never will. So I'll just have to accept that

Ndoni: I am so sorry

Me: I should have known better, but it's okay. Now I'm choosing myself, and letting go of this. It's no use, I'll keep ok crying for him until when?

Ndoni: have you called him?

She sighs

Me: no, I haven't. I doubt he will even answer my calls, he clearly doesn't want anything to do with me

I've been a fool for far too long

But this is where it ends

I am done

I will not cry over a man, who chose another woman over me

Maybe it just wasn't meant to be

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INSERT 27

Cash

Faith: why wasn't I told, that man is back in this country?

This woman!

I've never been annoyed by a woman

As much as this one has in such a short space of time

Who is her messenger?

Faith: my daughter ...why didn't anyone tell me about this?
Everything that has happened, I had to read about it from the papers

Dr: ma'am

Faith: I birthed this child, she's my daughter. Someone should have told me

Who is this someone she's busy talking about?

I so hope it's not me

Because this will not end nicely for her

Faith: this is nonsense

Me : enough ! If you hadn't decided to go chase after an idiot, and cut your daughter off . You would have known , if you were a mother. Do me a favour and stay away as you have always done, nonsense is you here . I don't even know what are you doing here, or what do you this ? She's not dead , don't think you'll get any portion of her money . You won't even get a cent

Faith: I won't What's going on with my daughter? You have no reason being here, I'm her mother I've got every right. You shouldn't even be here, because this is all your fault. You failed to protect her, and you brought that man into our lives

Me: you chose to be a whore, and lied to your ass husband.
That's why she's here

Faith: you were supposed to protect her, but you're just useless

Me: it takes one useless being to know another

Faith: don't you dare! I did everything I could to protect her, and make sure she's taken care of

She looks at the doctor

Faith: what's going on with my daughter? Is she going to be okay?

Dr: she's ...

Me: tell her shitand you will lose this job as quickly as you opened your mouth

He sighs

Faith: I'm her mother, I have the right to know about her condition

I walk closer to her

It's these damn papers

They just can't stay away from people's business

Me: does she look like she has a condition to you? Don't piss me off Faith

Faith: Cash ...

Me: I am not your friend, get out. Or should your baby daddy deal with you

And that gets her to back off

Faith: you're just being pure mean

I laugh

Me: yeah, I know

She clicks her tongue and walks out

Me: I don't want that woman here, never allow her in this ward

Dr: she said she's her mother

Me: I am paying you to do your job, just do that

Dr: I am sorry My Forbes

Me : now you called me here

Dr: yes, Ms Ndlazi is stable. We've managed to stop the bleeding, and the two shots to her shoulder didn't have a much impact. They didn't cause harm, so we've managed to stabilize her. She's still out of it

, because of the anaesthetic .
But I can assure you , she will be okay . And also , the pregnancy didn't

Me: whatwhat pregnancy?

Dr: oh, she'swe found out she's 7 weeks pregnant. But both her and the baby are okay, of course we'll monitor her to ensure they recover Oh shit!

I thought I had made a mess

But now I find out I'm going to be a father

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Amahle

This cannot be happening

He's been quite for so long

And now he's suddenly calling me out of nowhere

I don't wanna answer this call

But out of curiosity, I want to know what does he want

I heave a sigh and answer

Me: Cash

Cash: can we meet?

Wow!

I am shocked

Just like that , straight to the point

Me: why?

I have to ask, because he's been quite all along

Cash: because we have to talk

Me: what's there to talk about, when you

Cash: don't be childish about everything that's happened, I'm sure you read papers.
Surely you can understand that someone's life, is way much more than saving a relationship

Waitdoes this mean he wants to save us now?

This is why he wants us to meet

So we can talk and fix things

Well, I hope I am not overthinking this one

But just maybe

I threw in the towel just way too soon

Me : okay , where are you I'll come there

Cash: I'm at the hospital, you can't come here

Me: so you're with her?

Cash: stop, if you don't want us to talk just say so

Okay!

Maybe he's just there for moral support and nothing else

I mean, the girl lost her family

I saw it on social media

It's the number one trending topic in this country

Me : okay , but I am coming there

If he wants us to fix things, then she must know

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Nafisa

Somebody please help me

I'm in so much pain

I feel like I've been hit by a train

There's no bone in my body that's not hurting

I just had to wake up, to these two going at it

I don't understand why are they here

Like both of them

Don't they have things to do

That don't include me

Like fixing their relationship and what not

Cash: Amahle just stop, I asked to talk to you. Yours is to listen, not the other way around

So that's her name

And why are they talking in my ward

I woke up hours ago, the Dr checked on me.

Cash was out to get me a change of clothes

And I asked the Dr not to tell him, that I woke up

I don't know why he's here

What does he care

And he brings his girlfriend here, as if I didn't get the message

loud and clear. That it's not love, and I've all just been a mission and nothing else

Amahle: you're babysitting her in hospital, when we have to fix our relationship

Cash: you are being unnecessary for no reason

Wow!

This is annoying me

And I just want some peace and quite

I can't deal

I move, and open my eyes slowly clearing my throat

They both turn

Lord please forgive me!

Tears stream down my face

I'm in pain , but I don't give a shit about this

And for what reason am I crying really

But everyone has evil in them

He walks over to the bed in a hurry

Cash: heyhey what's wrong?

Poor thing , he's so worried it's cute

I side eye the girlfriend, and frown

Me: who'swho's that?

I ask looking at Cash

Cash: no one ...no one , are you okay?

Amahle: no one! I am ...

Cash: keep quite! This is not about you, you shouldn't have

even come here . I told you not to come

I burst into a cry

And he leans down hugging me

I shake my head

Cash: it's okay

Me: you're hereyou're the only person I've been longing to see. What happened?

Cash: that's not important, I'm here and I'm not going anywhere

Amahle: what the hell?

I pull back from him

Amahle: Cash you called me here for this nonsense!

Me: who is she?

Cash: you don't ...

Amahle: now you don't know me? Little girl, I'm the woman you came to who's house to claim a man who's not yours and done with you

I look at Cash confused

Me: whatwhat is she talking about? I don't know her, I've never seen this woman. And I don't ...

I shake my head

Me: I did not claim her man, I would never cheat on you Cash

Amahle: what

Cash: okay enough!

He looks at me

Cash: I know you'd never cheat on me okay?

Me: you believe me?

Cash: I believe you

Me: I love you so much, I really don't know this woman

Cash: okay, I love you more. Don't stress, it's okay

I lean over with a smile

And he wipes my tears off

I give him a kiss, and he kisses me back

Cash: I missed you, thank you for coming back to me

Me: I missed you more

He moves back with a smile

And the door slams shut

I look over, and she's gone

I want to laugh my ass off

But I'm still annoyed by this one, for making me an idiot

Me: do you know her?

He sighs

Cash: yes

At least he's being not honest

Me: who is she?

Cash: no one important, I had a thing with her. But I broke it off now, it's you that I want

What an idiot I love

Cash: she can go, it's okay

Me: then, go talk to her. She doesn't look happy

Cash: it's okay, I want to be with you here

Me: just 5 minutes, and come back

He sighs

Me: do it for me

Cash: okay

He pecks my cheek and walks out

I shake my head, just feeling all sorts of emotions

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INSERT 28

Amahle

I can't believe he even came after me

Not after he said he loves her

And he kissed her right in front of me

And what was that all about

That girl claiming she doesn't know me

Cash: can we not

Me : so you love her ?

A lump is stuck on my throat

This is so painful

I don't know why I came here

I should have just accepted things as they were

Cash: look, it seems as though she's suffering some kind of a memory loss ...

I laugh bitterly

Cash: there's no way she cannot remember you, unless her memory is affected. You saw that, I mean you were in there yourself. So there's nothing....

Me : okay , and what am I supposed to be doing with that ?

Cash: unfortunately for you, I have to be with her. It's the only way to help her, so she can regain her memory back. And remember what happened

My heart breaks all over again

Me: that's not it, you want her . She's the one you love , it's her and it's always been her . I've just been a fool, and I actually believed something good can happen between us . It's okay , go be with your woman . You two love each other, and trust me you deserve each other . I will not stick around for this, to see you playing happy families with her . Just because her tiny

brain, doesn't recall how she found you in my house

I wipe my tears off

Me: I hope she makes you happy

Cash: I'm sorry, but I should have done better with her. I made a mistake, because of fear of admitting my own

feelings towards her . I shouldn't have done that

Hearing him admit it himself

It hurts more than anything

Me : all of those years together ...

I wasted so much time

Time that I will never get back

And it was all for nothing

I regret everything, and I wish I can turn back the hands of time

I turn and walk away from him

There's nothing more to say

He also can't say anything to me

That will erase what he has done

It's just sad , I had to learn this way

Had I just stayed back , as I planned to

And accepted that it's over

None of this would have happened

I've just been a fool

And I let Cash play me over and over again

But I allowed that to happen

Now I'm walking away

And with a broken heart

I should have walked away sooner

But I've learnt

Hes clearly chosen who he wants

And it's painful that it's not me

Cash: she's pregnant either way

Me: she's what?

Cash: I cannot turn away from my family, they're all I have right now

Me : she's pregnant ?

Cash: yeah

Me: wow, so this has been happening for so long. So long ...that you have gotten her pregnant, Cash ...

I tear up

Me: what have I been to you?

Cash: I've never held any feelings for you, which is

something I have for her . So the two situations are different

Can this man break my heart any worse than this

Me: Cash!

He gives me a blank stare, with no emotions whatsoever

I know this is done

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Cash

I walk back inside the ward

She's facing the other way

I don't know if she's confused or what

Or really , she doesn't recall what happened

I just don't get this

The Dr assured me she's okay

Both her and the baby are okay

He didn't mention anything about a memory loss

Wether short term or what

He didn't say anything about that

I sit down on the bed

She lifts her head and looks at me

Me: I am sorry about that

Nafisa: why did you bring your girlfriend here, and what are you doing here?

Me: wait ...what ...what

Now I feel like I am the confused one

Me : soyou know what happened ?

Nafisa: what do you take me for , and I am not petty . I'm just annoyed, by the fact that I woke up to you and you girlfriend arguing in my ward. What do you people want from me? I told you I am done, please now go run after her and leave me alone . You made me a fool

No!

Me: that was all an act?

Nafisa: what did she want here? What business does she have being here, to finish me off for fucking her cheater of a man?

Me: come on!

Nafisa: no! Don't tell me to come on, leave cause your presence is annoying me

I laugh

Me: too bad

She looks at me

Me: we declared just how much we love each other, and now you want to throw me out! That's not happening

Nafisa: I am not an idiot, since when do you love me? You just said that, because you thought I'm confused and I don't remember what happened

Me: no, no that's what not happened. I love you, and I've always loved you. Hence I wanted to walk away, because then it wouldn't make it hard to protect you

Nafisa: that's nonsense

Me: maybe, maybe it is. But the damage is already done now, and I'm not going anywhere. If you don't love me anymore, you'll learn how to.

Otherwise, I'll just love you and you don't have to love me back

I take out my phone and order food for her

I know she would rather have something from her favourite restaurant

Than eating hospital food

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Nafisa

That was stupid of me

Because now he's here

And hasn't left my side

Throughout everything, he's been in this ward the whole time

Cash: can I tell you something?

Me : please let it be that you're leaving

He grins and comes to sit down on the bed

He's never used the chair

He always squeezes himself on the bed with me Cash: I am not going anywhere, it doesn't matter why I wanted to do so in the first place

Me : you had already done it , you walked away

He sighs

Cash: Mike and his entire family are dead, he's responsible for you being here.

I was a little bit too late, to back away

Me: when you say his whole family, what do you mean?

I ask swallowing hard

With my heart beating fast against my chest

There's fear

Cash: your brother, and his wife and son. He also hanged himself...

Me: Faith?

That just escapes my mouth

Cash: she's okay

I heave a sigh

Like there's relief knowing she's alive

She's my mother after all

Me: what happened?

I know he knows, that was no random thing

It was aimed at me

I was supposed to die

I shouldn't have survived that whole ordeal

I guess, I just got lucky by sliding to the back seat and laying down

Something Cash told me a while back

Otherwise, all those bullets would have ended on my body. I wouldn't be here

Cash: the Dr said we're pregnant, I know you didn't know. Because you would have told me

And that has him smiling because ?

Me: uhm ...we?

He laughs

Cash: yeah, I just cannot wait to be a father. And I want to do everything right

Me : pregnant ?

I am shocked to be honest

I mean , I'm still getting my periods

And nothing looks or feels out of the ordinary

So how can this be?

Cash: we're in it together

I feel my head spinning

As I try to wrap all this around my head

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INSERT 29

THREE MONTHS LATER

Nafisa

Cash looks at me

Me: what?

He moves away from the door

I get out of the car

And seeing Faith I am just annoyed

What is she doing here?

After going on with her life

Like I wasn't even a part of it

She literally moved on from Mike

And found another man

She didn't give a damn about me

So what does she want?

My life has been at peace

Cash has been at distant with his ex

Who moved away to some village

And she's living there now

Out of our lives

I've been trying to navigate life

And walking through this pregnancy

Just focusing on my studies

And what I have right now

I'm so over this drama with my family and all

I was just hurt by Saneli's death

Despite everything else

He was still my brother

We shared the same womb, he was my brother

Same father's or not, we were siblings

Mom: Nafisa ...

Is she stalking me now?

I mean, this is varsity

So what does she want, following me here?

Me: what do you want?

She looks at Cash

Mom: can we please talk, I've been looking for you. I just didn't know where you stay

Me: and that's for a reason

I moved away from the apartment

Cash bought a house, one which we both own

He said we need a bigger space, for us to raise the child

Mom: can we talk in private ..

Me: whatever you want to say, you can say it right here

Mom: I just want to talk to you, why must he be here?

Me : because he's here

She laughs

Mom: are you sleeping with this man? Is he the one who got you like this? After everything that he did, ruining our family. It's his fault that

your father and brother died!
He did that, with that horrible
man. He's the one who did all
of that, we're like this because
he came here and ruined us

I chuckle

Me: funny how you're blaming everyone, and finding fault with everyone. Just except yourself

Mom: I wasI did a mistake, and I got punished for it. But what they did, had he not come here none of everything that happened would have happened

Me: okay, this is insane. I have lectures to get to, because even today you're not ready to take accountability for your actions

I grab my backpack from Cash

He leans down and pecks my lips

Cash: I'll see you later

Me: bye

Cash: I love you

I smile

Me: I love you

I turn to walk away

Mom: wait ...

I heave a sigh

Can she just not do this

Mom: listen, I know things haven't been good between us. But look at me

Okay!.

That's a shame, it's an embarrassment

Because she's gone down so bad

This person standing in front of me

Doesn't even look like her

The all glamourous Faith is gone

I'm wondering what happened to her new man

Doesn't seem like she has one

Because this seems like she's struggling

And not conning any money

Mom: it's been hard, I just need a pick me up. I know you have money, I was wondering if you can help me out

Me: no

Mom: no?

Me: yes, I won't help you anyhow. Not with any money, or anything for that matter

Mom: it's not like I am asking for millions, just a few thousands. It's not like you cannot afford those, so why are you being like this?

Me : even millions I can afford , just that I don't want to help you ...

She laughs

Mom: help me? I am your mother, I carried you for nine months. I gave you life, you should be giving me money. Not me asking or begging you

for it, so please remember who I am to you and what you are to me

I am being tested here

Me: the same way you ditched me, when I said I am your child. When you told me to see myself out, because you cannot afford to take care of me. The same goes for you now, you're

a mother I cannot afford . So you'll see yourself out

Mom: you can't

Me: you haven't bothered to find me, now that you're down and out you need me? Well, too bad. I don't want you, and I don't need you. As far as I'm concerned, I have no mother

I walk away leaving her there

And walk inside the campus premises

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Cash

I lean by the car and take out a cigarette

I light it and take a few pulls

Faith: you

I take out my phone and make a call

I look as she answers the call

I clear my throat

Me: I lack respect for you, I always have. And I won't start

now to have it , you annoy me Faith

Faith: you don'tlisten, I am sorry for blaming you. It's just that times are tough, and I am having a rough time getting through. All I need is just a little help, so maybe you can talk to Nafisa for me

She walks closer to me

Fixing her old worn out wig

This is definitely not a weave, it's a wig that's dull and old

Faith: she loves you, it's young love. She's still stupid, and not matured. I doubt you even love her, maybe you're just in it for the money. And that's fine, you need a real woman. That

girl can't handle you, we can always help each other

I look at the screen

And the call is still on going

Faith: we can both get what we want, take her money. We each take what we need, she won't even feel it. I'm sure Nzuzo will gladly, throw more

millions at her . So what do you say ?

Me : are you crazy?

Faith: don't resist, I won't tell her the truth. I won't rat you out to her, your secret will be safe with me

She stands in front of me

This woman is seriously trying to seduce me

Faith: I've always wanted you, since the first day I saw you.
You're a man Cash Forbes, and I can be the woman for you.
Nafisa doesn't need to know anything, you can still play her

Me: you're so pathetic! And Nafisa is ten times the woman that you are, don't degrade

yourself worse . I have my own money , I don't need hers

Faith: don't be stupid

Me: no, you're the stupid one

I put the phone on loud speaker

Me: baby mama

She heaves a sigh

Nafisa: and now you have, gone and threw away any chance I could have given you. Babe I love you, bye

She drops the call

I let out a laugh

Faith: you stupid

She raises her hand to slap me

I hold it

Me: don't try that shit with me, I'll fuck you up so bad

Faith: you're stupid ...how can you call her?

Me : so she can see right through you , you didn't even

see that she was hurt while talking to you. And knowing her, she was going to give you the money. But you're a filthy old disgusting woman

Faith: you're a piece of work

Me: takes one to know one, what happened to your politician man?

She yanks her hand off

And clicks her tongue fixing her wig

She walks away

Without even turning back

I let out a chuckle and send a text message getting in the car

"If you need me, I'm just a phone call away"

I drive off

Hoping this one doesn't cause her trouble

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Nafisa

That woman is something else

I'm even ashamed to say she's my mother

Like, I cannot believe this

And I actually should be believing it

I should be

Because nothing she does, should shock me anymore

It's insane

But I guess, it is what it is

And I should just make peace with it

Voice: Nakia

I stop on my tracks, and freeze on the spot

It cannot be!

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INSERT 30

I take a deep breath, and swallow hard

I turn slowly, and come face to face with him

It's like I am looking at my male version

I've never looked at someone and saw myself

I don't know what to say

Or how I am feeling right now

So many things are going through my head

Him: my love

I feel my heart beating so fast

I close my eyes briefly, and tears stream down my face

I open my eyes and look at him

Him: it's

He just nods , like he can't grasp what he wants to say

Me: it's you

He nods with a smile

I lean by the wall

Just recalling everything

I just don't get it

I don't even understand

Buthe's always been there

At a distance though

But I know this man

I've seen him, at times I would think it's a dream

And I wouldn't make out his face well

But looking at him from a side

His side view , I know I know him

It's him

One time, I was maybe 7 or so

I was playing in the back yard

And I tripped over a stone

I scratched my knee, and I cried

Because I saw I was bleeding

This man was in our yard

Out of nowhere, he was there right in our backyard

He helped me out , and he took me to my room

He cleaned my knee, and gave me sweets

Whenever I would see him again

It would just be randomly

Just on the streets, and he'll be in another car that we're passing

It'll be like he's signalling for me to be quite

And not tell anyone about him

And I've never said a word to anyone

When I told my mother about that backyard incident

She laughed it off

And said it was just my imagination

Because the guards did not see him

And once we were passing by the robots

I saw him, in another car

I tried to get my mother to see

But she wasn't paying attention as always

He's been there

He's always been there, but just as a ghost

That no one could see

Except me

I've always seen this man

I I don't know what to make of this

Should I be happy, that he's always been around

Or should I be hurt and angry

That he's always known about me

And he's been around

Just at a distance

He's never come to me, and said anything

I've lacked a father, yet he's been here

All this is crazy

All he had to say was Nakia

I've heard the name before

He was the one who called me with it

Even at the hospital ...

Oh my God!

Me: you were there ...at the hospital, you were there

Him: I am everywhere you are my love

He's calm as ever

I have no idea of how I'm feeling

This may sound crazy

But I'm baffled

I'm out of words

And more shocked than anything else

Him: I believe we haven't introduced each other

Me: you call me Nakia, why?

He smiles

Him: that's your native name

I frown

Him: I am Nzuzo Mukuna, your father

Okay!

I think we're going too far now

Me: I don't have a father

Nzuzo: I understand, can we take it one day at a time. I understand this is a lot for you, and you're going through all kinds of emotions. I am not here to push my way into your

life, quite frankly I'll just take whatever it is that you're giving me. Whatever it may be

This is a lot

I cannot do this!

I've been wanting to know this man

But I I wasn't ready for that

I am not ready, at all

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

I turn and walk away from him

Because what the hell

I sit down by the benches and make a call

Cash: mama

Me: I saw him

Cash: he didn't cause you trouble?

Okay!

I don't knowwhy is this man so awkward like this?

Me: you knew he was here?

Cash: I saw him as I was leaving , I didn't want to turn you off before you met

This is a lot to be honest

Me: I don't know

Cash: but are you okay?

Me: yes

Cash: okay, just as long as you're okay

Me: he ...I think he wants us to have a relationship of some kind

Cash: and?

I heave a sigh

Me: I don't know, maybe one

day . Just not now

Cash: one day it is

I mean this is the man who sent a man, I fell in love with

And was just sent on to be a mission that's me

Crazy!

Me: mhm, I love you

Cash: and I love you two

I laugh dropping the call

It's been one hell of a morning

Seeing both my parents

And somehow both conversation ending in a very not so pleasing manner

I guess that's for another day, with this Nzuzo Mukuna

Maybe, we might get to a point we see each other

As for Faith, well I don't know

I should get to my lectures

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THE END