

Insert one

[Mrs Langa]

I can't believe this girl. She came here begging and crying for this job. I was forced to cancel people's applications just to squeeze her in but now she went AWOL and didn't pitch in for work. What a stupid girl!!

[Bayede Langa]

Me: As I was saying this innovative will save us a lot of stress and expenditure. Imagine a country where people spend less to gain more Isn't that beautiful and extraordinary? Think about it Gentlemen and lady. We need more platforms like these our services will be highly appreciated had we considered doing this.

Mrs Dladla: how certain are you that we won't lose our profit with this newly suggestion of yours Mr Langa?

Mr Langa?

Me: I'm very much certain Mrs Dladla. In business you need to tell people what they need to hear and keep what they don't need to hear to yourself that unasked information is very much beneficial to the company and worth risking for..

Mr Smith: I love it!! I love it you have my vote young man! He smiled.

Mr dludlu: you have my vote too what a brilliant idea you have Langa.

Mrs dladla: I must say I'm impressed you have my vote too young man I never saw this day coming. I love it already.

Me: it seems like we all agree right? This calls for celebration! I rang the receptionist and ordered refreshments and snacks. I'm so proud of my self I did it again. I left the boardroom and went to make a call.

Me: Mkami(My wife) did she show up?

Her: no! Udakwa umbuso loyo.

Me: No hard feelings. we will find someone mom by the way your son got the deal tell Sethu u-baba istampura!!

Her: Halalal! I'm so proud of you

Her: Halala!! I'm so proud of you Bayede And I will definitely tell him Fano maybe just maybe I will cook your favourite.

Me: I love you Mkami.

Her: I love you more my baby..

[Tandzile]

Me: buka mikhuba yakho

Sakhile! Nyalo ngiphoswe litfuba lomsebenti bongangivusi ngani?

(See your doings Sakhile now I lost a job opportunity why didn't you wake me up)

Him: Ah we were both drunk baby.

Me: kepha ngikutjelile itolo kutsi ungivuse cha ungumdzidzi yati(but I told you yesterday to wake me up damn your such a pussy) he laughed.

Me: ngiyamuka nyalo angisahlali(I'm leaving now I'm no longer staying) I said wearing my highwaisted jeans white all stars and a white t shirt. as for my hair I had my braids on I let them loose. I looked at myself on the mirror and fixed my hangover face. Sakhile came and hugged me from behind. He reeked of alcohol you would swear he was the whole brewery

swear he was the whole brewery factory.

Him: hlala kancani..(stay a little bit longer)

Me: hha! Ye Wena sofuna kungiphindza ngaleligwayi lakho? (No way you want to ride me again with that penis of yours?) He laughed and grabbed my butt I yanked his hands off me. I took my rabbit bag pack and cell phone my flat Keys and walked towards the door . I spotted a green apple I took a bite on it.

Him: no goodbye kiss?

Me: hhayi Wena!! Kwetitsandzani loko hhayi tishimane(no way! That thing is for lovers not loner's) I laughed.

Him: talking of a stupid crazy and funny being that's Tandzile the Swati girl.. I laughed.

[Tandzile]

I seriously wanted the job the money was gonna aid me big time. I don't know what came over me I shouldn't have allowed Sakhile to convince me to go the poetry session with him last

poetry session with him last night. Because alcohol and drinking it's something we can't resist. We can gulp bottles for the whole night without resting. Yesterday we had a little too much to drink. Sakhi is to be blamed though. I wrestled him against that but he dragged me there and I killed myself with those cans of Flying fish. Now my head feels heavy, my body is numb from the drinking but I need that job and I will go claim it. Back...

[BAYEDE]

Lubanzi: o Bosso monna how did you seal that deal?

Me: let's say having looks is a blessing in disguise. If I wasn't this good looking I wouldn't have signed that deal.

Menzi: you full of yourself man!! We laughed. I kept on checking my wrists.

Lubanzi: already missing the little champ?

Me: you feel me? I miss that soul. I just wanna see myself holding him and gazing in his eyes. I can't miss his wet baby kisses.

Menzi: you doing a great job with

Menzi: you doing a great job with Sethu Zaine but don't you think it's about time you found a girl to mother your son? Not that floozy Mbali.

Me: No!! My boy and I are better off together these whores will abuse my son and I don't want to put him in dean of lions. I only trust my mother and myself with Sethu.

Lubanzi: I feel you..I mean the champ has always been your responsibility and treasure.

Me: now that we talking about my son I think it's about time I went home to my wife and lover..

They laughed. I grabbed a piece of meat and fist bumped the gents and headed to my car. My name is Bayede Langa. I'm a single father raising a beautiful and sweet baby boy Siphosethu who is six months old. his mother passed on 15 minutes after giving birth to him. from that day onwards I vowed to be the most devoted father love no one else but my son and give him the best life that he could ever think of. My beautiful mother helns and sunnorts me

mother helps and supports me with Sethu just like today morning when I was stranded with finding a babysitter for him. As always she stepped up and lend me a helping hand.

I have a beautiful Job in a logistic Inc business. I'm not rich and I'm not poor but I can afford the things that I want and need. I'm the happiest man when I'm surrounded by my two favourite people in the world "my mother" and "My son" I always look forward to spending quality time with my wife and photocopy. Nothing else matters when I gaze in his beautiful eyes. I love my son to the moon and back for him I would lay my life down and catch grenades for him. That's how deep my love is..

[Mrs Langa]
Bayede walked in making noise as always.

Him: Mkami!! Unjani!! He said dancing to whatever song that was playing on his headsets.

Me: uyarasa uzovusa
umntwana(you making noise you

umntwana(you making noise you
will wake the baby)

Him: ngituna Loko..(that's the
aim) he leaned over to kiss my
forehead.

Him: nisele njani kodwa Mkami?

(How was your day)

Me: we can't complain son. I was
trying to get hold of those ladies
who came here wanting a job but
none of them can be reached.

I'm leaving in a week's time my
boy I don't want to leave you
stranded with Sethu.

Him: Ngakhathazeki mama

sizomthola umuntu.(don't worry
mom we will find a babysitter)

Me: we better.. I cooked your
favourite tribe dumplings and
chakalaka just to congratulate
you for making us proud.. he
flashed me his beautiful pure
white teeth smile. My handsome
son though how I love this soul..

Him: Mara Mkami!! Wena

ngizokuthengela ibhanoyi struu
Nas..(my wife though! See I will
buy you an aeroplane mark my
words). He crossed his long
fingers and came to kiss my
cheeks then sprinted to his
bedroom to change his suits to
his casual clothes he came back
with Sethu in his arms Δεωε

with Sethu in his arms. As we were seated we heard a buzz from the gate.

Me: are you expecting someone?

Him: Nope my armour.

Me: I will attend to it then..

Him: it's okay mom I will attend to it Wena just dish up I'm starving. He left Sethu seated on the carpet chewing on his teething toy.

[TANDZILE]

I do know what to expect from this lady especially after I stood her up this morning by not pitching in for work she's surely going to slaughter me and feed me to the wolves. I just pray to God that she doesn't pour me with hot water with oil. I can't afford to lose my melanin I just hope she won't unleash her dogs to bite the hell out of me. Phela women are evil at times.

I don't know what came over my head by coming here this late what am I really thinking though?. I rang the bell again.. A tall caramel skinned hairy guy showed up. He was wearing a white golf t shirt denim shorts and sneakers. He had a beautiful

and sleepers. He had a beautiful moustache and perfectly shaped red lips his eyes were brown his German cut matched his face i must say he was eye catchy..

Him: Excuse me.. ngingakusiza? (Can I help you) his full eyebrows made a shape I cannot describe.

Him: Hey!! I'm talking to you.. he clicked his fingers on my face I was lost in thoughts.

[Bayede]

And now? What The hell is going on? This lady came from

wherever she came from to look dumbfounded on my premises?

You would swear she just saw a snake's butt the way she's so

pale. I had to snap my fingers on her face to bring her back from

whatever planet she was in..

Me: Mfethu uyakhuluma okanye uzokhamisa? (Are you gonna talk or just fool around)

Her: em... ncesi angati kutsi ingcondvo Yami iku(I'm sorry I don't know where my mind is)

Her: angati Nome ngite endzaweni lekungiyoye.(I dont know if I came to the right house) I'm looking for a woman by the name Mrs Langa she said she's looking for a babyitter for

by the name Mrs Zanga she said she's looking for a babysitter for her grandson. Well I came for that vacancy that's if the offer is still on the table..

I know I'm stranded and I don't have anyone to look after my baby but I won't risk hiring this lady she's not cut for this babysitting job. She's young and probably negligent I don't want to find my son in a tumble dryer or washing machine while she's taking snaps to post on Instagram or Twitter.

Me: You can come inside.. I led the way and she followed me like a puppy. you would swear she was walking on egg shells.

Mom: Hhaibo!! The nerve you have young lady! After you stood us up!! Imihlola Lena.. my mother said clapping her hands I take it this is the person she was talking about earlier today.

Her: Ngiyacolisa nkosiyami
make inkhinga gogo uvele
wagula esitfubeni washeka
wahlanta bekukubi Shame!
Sicishe sangishiya salukati Sami
lamuhla ekuseni. Ngiyacela tsine
ninginike lomsebenti
ngiyawudzinga mbamba

phela(I'm sorry mother. Thing is my grandmother fell sick out of the blue she had a diarrhoea and nausea

Sponsored

I nearly lost her. Please can I have the job I really need it like seriously) I looked at her serious face I wanted to laugh because this girl was lying but I kept my cool. Mom was fuming already I didn't want to participate In this confrontation or confusion.

Mam: you should've at least called me and notified me about your "salukati" my son lost a big deal at work because of you

ngiphindze bukele kusasa
ngitofika ngovivi buka nasi. she
crossed her tiny light skinned
fingers(I'm sorry I won't do it
again I promise. Tomorrow I will
come in as early as possible
trust me). Who is this girl? She
deserves an oscar.

Me: Ta..... Konje what is your
name?

Her: Tandezile Hlophe.

Me: see you tomorrow at 6 am..if
you ever stood me up again I will
decapitate you..

Her: Ngiyabonga Bhuti!! She
extended her hand for a
handshake but I looked at it and
walked her out...

Ma: isibindi salentombazane!!
(The nerve of this girl)

Me: can I have my food please
Mkami.. I Flashed her my
beautiful charming smile.

[TANDZILE]

Her: Tandzi your brother needs
money to buy his school
uniform.

Me: Make ngite imali kwanyalo
kutofuna nilindze inyanga
iphele(Mom I don't have money
at the moment can we wait for
month end at least)

Her: Kani yini loboyifundzela if you don't have money?

Me: mom not this again please.. I'm still searching don't discourage me please.

Her: after so many years of studying Tandzile you don't even have a decent job what a waste Mani!!

Me: make Bhuti unababe yindzaba ungaceli babe wakhe? (Mom Bhuti has a father why don't you ask his father for the money)

Her: yakhukhumuka ingulube!! (then the pig gets fat) Now you telling me how to handle things Tandzile? I raised you now it's your turn to step up and provide for me. I was doing you a favour now it's your turn Ntfombatane(girl).

I hate it when my mother blackmails me emotionally. She always finds ways to break me and discourage me and I hate that. Today I don't need this it's my first day at work working as a " Babysitter" I don't need this foul mood that comes with her phone calls. I ended the call and headed to the shower. I own a bachelor's flat it's a one room flat

bachelor's flat it's a one room flat
with no toilet and bathroom we
share those with the other
tenants. My room is spacious!
love how I arranged my furniture
(Bed wardrobe fridge and TV
stand) its cute and sassy. Im
grateful they have built in
cupboards if it wasnt for them
my flat would look ugly and
dirty. I had a towel wrapped on
my medium sized body I just
finished taking my bath. I went
back to my room. dried my hair
lotioned my body and wore my
panties and bra I wore a long
black pencil dress my denim
jacket my red Superga takkies
and parted my braids in the
middle and tied two Micky
mouse buns. I applied little to
none make up a lip balm and
sprinkled my Arthur ford
perfume. I took an apple and ate
it then my cell phone wallet and
keys. I stuffed everything in my
bunny bag pack. I headed to
work.

[Bayede]

My fingers were crossed I hope
this girl makes it today. My

mother has errands to run I can't have her cancelling yet again. I was already dressed up and mother dearest was preparing breakfast. The aroma filled my nostrils. I went to the dinning area and took a seat while my mother finished up with her cooking. A bell rang I guess that's the babysitter. Mom opened the door and she walked in greeted us and came to join us on the dinning table.

Mom: sinjani "isalukati" Sakho?
(How is your grandmother)

[Tandzile]

Pecks of being black we always kill our grandmothers more than five times or make them sick every now and then whenever we don't have a valid and concrete reason to vouche for our absence at work or school. we just lie and lie about them all the time. I almost forgot that yesterday I lied about my grandmother being sick truth be told. I was I was bhabhalazed and mind you I don't have a grandmother. I regained my focus.

Me: She's still sick thank you for



Me: She's still sick thank you for asking.. my mood was very low today it's probably because of my mother's phone call.. the guy gave me baby "Sethu"
Him: I want to introduce this guy to you. Since you guys will be spending much of your time together. Thandile this is my son Siphosethu Langa his six months old. All you have to do is feed him bath him rock him and love him if possible. The rest of the things I will do them myself. You will be getting paid R4500 a month plus R500 for your transport. Sometimes I will need you to babysit for the whole night especially when I'm working at night. See those cardboard and fridges you can make yourself food when you starving. Sethu is allergic to bananas and cheese please don't make a mistake of giving him those two things. That should be all.
Me: so I don't have to wash his clothes and take him to doctors appointment?
Him: well the doctors appointment it will only happen when my schedule is tight and shall it happens you do that I will

shall it happens you do that I will add more money on your salary because that's not your duty as for his laundry you don't have to do it..

Me: oh! Okay that's good..

Him: you got everything right?

What is Sethu allergic to?

Me: Banana and cheese.

Him: good!! Are you gonna manage Thandile?

Me: I will Mr Langa.. I looked at him and looked at the beautiful baby that was seated on my lap he was the most beautiful soul I've ever seen. I gently pulled his chubby cheeks he smiled reveling his one dimple.. I smiled back surely my dimples popped too. Mrs Langa dished up for everyone we ate Mr Langa left for work. minutes later Mrs Langa left too. Only me and this handsome soul were left behind. I changed his diaper HE WAS soaking wet I bathe him and massaged his huge bus head..

—

[Sakhi]

"I opened my eyes. She wasn't there the apple of my eyes was long gone I realised the girl of

long gone I realised the girl of my dreams lives in my dreams"

Thank you!! I bowed my head as people clapped their hands for me I guess I did well. It was my first time reciting a poem.. my face lightened when I saw my buttermilk approaching me..

Her: Kantsi uyimbongi nawe!! (You are also a poet?) She smiled reveling her dimples she hugged me for dear life.

Me: ukuzama!! I bit my lower lip.

Her: that was beautiful Sakhi..

Me: can I get you a drink?

Her: just one i got my job back I don't want to lose it again.

Me: really? You got it back? This calls for celebration. Mesh can I have a six pack of Bernini blush for the lady and a six pack of flying fish for the nigga!!

Her: Hhayi Wena!! Tshwala lobungaka!! Ngeke ngibucedze(so much booze ! I won't finish it)

Me: don't bore me Tandezile just drink I will drive you home.

Her: I will drink two the rest I will drink them on weekend..has mesh performed yet?

Me: no his not reciting today.

Her: that hurts We sat and

Her: that hurts.. We sat and enjoyed the good music and poetry. Later on we bought food at a chesa nyama nearby we ate and went our separate ways.

[Bayede]

Me: sure boy!! Omnandi? Tell daddy how did Thandile behave today? Out of 10 what do you rate her? He lifted his hands and did the 5 sign

Me: oh I see she was moderate.. are you gonna tell daddy shall she mistreat you? He smiled reveling his one dimple.

Me: let's see... What can we watch? Soccer? Wrestling or cricket what Boy? Cartoons?(he smiled) No way Sethu!! I laughed as he was talking his gibberish baby language. Mom walked in looking tired.

Her: Fano... she kissed my cheek. And went to pick Sethu up.

Her: umfana kagogo omuhle yena!! Buka yena mushe kanjani cabuza ugogo! Yebo Fana Fana. (Granny's handsome boy look how adorable he looks kiss granny)

I smiled as she did that how I love them

love them..

Me: I cooked Mkami no need to strain yourself today isn't it you gave birth? I doubt your husband would do this... She laughed..

Her: vele I wasn't gonna cook today. Your father called he wants me to come home..

Me; I don't blame him he misses you mother surely usefuna ukucabuza(surely he wants to kiss you) I laughed mom bit my chest lightly.

Her: your such a naughty boy Bayede..

Me: your naughty boy.. I know you guys are still having sex.. do you mind sharing the styles that you do?

Her: Futsek Wena (piss off) she smiled I walked to the kitchen..

Her: tomorrow morning I'm driving back home are you sure everything will be okay?

Me: i have no choice mom after all Sethu is my responsibility I guess and hope this babysitter will manage because I will need her services on weekends too..

Her: she needs the job surely she will manage.

Me: I hope so.. lets eat before our meal gets cold. I said the grace. We ate and all retired to

grace... We ate and all retired to bed the next morning I helped my mother with her bags as she was leaving..

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I made baby Sethu an instant porridge. His father was still bathing I guess. Mrs Langa has gone back home..

Him: what are we having for breakfast?

Me: angati Mr Langa(I don't know)

Him: I'm referring to Sethu what is he having?.

Me: oh!! Sethu...Sethu udla incwancwa buye uyayitsandza. (Sethu is having porridge and he loves it)

Him: oh! I see. Let me give him a spoon so I can be sure that he loves that "ncwancwa"

Me: okay... He took the bowl..

Him: WHOOA!! So this is the ncwancwa you talking about? This is the Ncwancwa that my child loves? He was agitated for what I don't know.

Me; yebo Sethu uyayitsandza lencwancwa(yes he loves this porridge)

Him: oh shucks!!! This thing is drv! Verv drv Thandile!! Do you

ncwancwa you talking about?
This is the Ncwancwa that my
child loves? He was agitated for
what I don't know.
Me; yebo Sethu uyayitsandza
lencwancwa(yes he loves this
porridge)
Him: oh shucks!!! This thing is
dry! Very dry Thandle!! Do you
want to choke my baby to death
with this Ncwancwa of yours?
Me: it's not... He cut me short!!
Him: this thing is dry! DRY like
your ankles and you saying my
child loves this nonsense? Throw
that thing in the bin!! He was
angry.. I did as instructed and
shoved it in a bin he made the
porridge again...
Him: Now this is how you do
incwancwa(porridge) not that
rock you made.. I looked at him
if he wasn't my boss I would've
slapped him by now.. where are
my manners my name is
Tsandzile Tandzile hlopho and
this is me as a babysitter.....

The babysitter Insert 02

I'm so disappointed with Thandile how could she feed my baby such food? I left the house pissed this morning but when I got back I was much better. I found her seated on the couch rocking Sethu with his head resting on her chest..she was humming a lullaby. I looked at them admiring the view how i wish if His mother never left us I wish she fought hard so she can raise her son. My baby needs this someone to nurture him and love him just like his mother would've have. I miss her everyday and watching our son grow each day without her besides him. brings me pain i wish she never died at least not so soon.

Her: Mr Langa I'm sorry about what happened in the morning the porridge got cold while I was

the porridge got cold while I was feeding Sethu it Harden's by it's self. I'm sorry.

Me: I'm off to gym I will be back around 5pm.
Her: I thought my knock off time is 4pm

Me: I wasn't asking for your permission..

Her: Nami! I wasn't asking for your permission but telling you the obvious Mr Langa.

Me: if it makes you happy I will pay you for your over time happy now?

Her: you don't get it don't you?... I cut her short by walking away from her I changed my outfit to my sportswear outfit took my gym bag and kissed Sethu's forehead and left...

It's been hours since he left the house going to gym. The time was now 20pm and the place I reside in is very dangerous around this time and the taxis are scarce after 6pm. I was pacing around trying to calm myself down from the nerves and stress I was currently

suffering. Where is this guy?

Sethu cried I guess he wanted something to chew on. I opened the bread tin I can't feed a baby bread for supper. I made him mash potatoes with gravy.
Me: Aah Sethu... He opened his mouth indeed the poor baby was starving. I gave him more of the mash he finished it. Mr Langa was still not back. I thought it wouldn't hurt teaching the baby how to pronounce a word or two..

Me: Siphosethu Say Babai!
Him: da.dai!

Me: Yey!! Good boy.. I kissed his soft baby lips.

Me: now say Sethu!!
Him: Ethu!!

Me: Yey!! Good boy cupcake!

You are so clever!! I tickled him he smiled reveling his two frontal teeth. this baby is so adorable it still bothers me where Sethu's mother is. Ever since I started working I've never seen her or heard of them talking about her poor child and Mr Langa had to raise him all by himself? Or maybe she's one of those career oriented women? who want to

oriented women? who want to provide even if it means being strangers to their babies they would grab the opportunity with both their hands. Some women can be cruel out there...

Him: Dada!! He said.

Me: daddy is not around handsome it's only me and you in this house. Do you want me to sing you a lullaby? He smiled and I took that as yes mam!!

" yes Jesus loves me yes Jesus loves me yes Jesus love me the Bible tells me so" before I knew it little Sethu was softly snoring on my lap. Damn Mr Langa!!!!

oooooooooooo

Her: we should do this quite more often Bayede. I missed doing this.. she said as she was lying on my bare chest.

Me: you know I have a baby so my child is priority I would love to make out every minute every hour and every day but I can't because I have a soul to look after..

Her: I told you take him home to stay with your parents kids can be a bore at times..she rolled her
over

eyes..

Me: not my son.. that one will never be a bore to me actually let me get ready and go home..

Her: Come on Bayede! You promised to spend a night!..

Me: obviously izinto zizikile mama's. I kissed her forehead and wore my clothes and left her.. I got home the time was 21:30 Pm damn!! I found her sitting on the couch with a throw blanket covering her I sneaked to my bedroom..

Her: utongitiba kunekutsi ucolise(so you gonna ignore me instead of apologizing)

Me: Thandile I...she cut me short..

Her: you should've called or something and told me the reason behind your delay.. I chuckled.

Her: angikhumbuli ngenta lihlaya angusuye somahlanya mine(I don't recall making a joke I'm not a comedian after all) who the hell does she think she is? to talk to me in that manner?

Me: remember the day you were supposed to pitch up for work? And you decided not to show up or at least let us know you have better things In Store that's how I

better things In Store that's how I felt. Exactly how you feel right now that's how I felt that morning. On top of that you lied about your gogo being sick. If I didn't know better I would say you had too much to drink the previous night and your head was spinning. Look Swati girl this was my way of settling the score... I looked at her she was pissed.

Her: ngitofika njani endlini mine nyalo? Kufuna ngidize ngimile timphiko? (How am I going to get home at this hour? Am I supposed to grow a pair of wings and fly?) I wanted to laugh but I left her standing where I found her.....

—

I reached for my phone and dialled Sakhile he answered on the third ring..

Him: Mamsey...

Me: Awume shame Sakhile not today.. please fetch me from my work place I'm stranded I don't have transport and I don't have cash to request an uber. I only have R20 for my usual taxi fare. Please Sakhile..

Him: Aahl Mfethu it's already



Please Sakhele!

Him: Aaah! Mfethu it's already late Tsandzile I can't risk coming there just remain there till tomorrow..

Me: thanks for helping lufundvu(tortoise) he laughed but I was very much furious I ended the call and sat on the couch...

Sakhile and I are very good friends. we sometimes allow certain feels to interfere with our friendship " we help each other sexually" and we don't see a problem with that.. You all know we fuck at times but not to confuse you his not my boyfriend but my best friend...

Bay: switch off the lights when you done making calls and another thing there's a guestroom down the passage . he went back to his bedroom.

Two weeks later

Mbali POV

I hate it when a guy ignores me no guy can ditch and fool around

with this im not properly. what
the hell is going on Bayedes
head? I've been calling him for
days with no answer if he wants
to give up on us I wont give him
that. I know he loves me but I
guess his one of those guys who
play hard to get if there's one
thing he doesn't know about me.
I love challenge...

Me: Thank you very much Sir. I
took my suitcase luggage and
headed to his gate I rang the bell
5 times. There was wind outside
my Peruvian hair wasn't doing
any justice on my eyes It was
blocking my sight.. my skinny
ass body was cold and shivering.
I rang the bell once again. Finally
someone opened. I pulled my
luggage inside the house. My
heels were making noise and
straining me. I entered the house
and let out a soft sigh. Wait who
is this woman wearing pyjamas
inside my man's house? Is
Bayede cheating on me? No way.

Her: can I get you something to
drink? She asked me I scanned
her from head to toe she's not
Bayedes type she's plain just like
plain yoghurt. Well she's not a
threat

threat.

Me: A glass of champagne will do girlie where's my man?

Her: bani? (Who)

Me: duh! The owner of this house! I rolled my eyes.

Her: nakayindvodza yakho umbute lani lakimi?

Angibhadalelwa mine kunaka indvodza yakho(if his your man why are you asking me about him? I don't get paid to mind your man) I looked at her from head to toe..

Me: excuse me! Did you just say something?

Me: kuhle ngoba uvile.. she rolled her eyes and left me seated on the couch. The nerve! Who the fuck is this girl? Why is she rude?

—

Tandzile

I was asked to babysit Siphosethu for a night today I'm sleeping over. mr Langa told me he will be working late tonight as an obedient employee I did what was requested of me. A lady walked in the house she was all fake to be referred to as beautiful. What's even worse she

doesn't have manners who doesn't know you "greet" first before making demands or starting a conversation with someone? It seems like this Barbie doll here comes from planet Pluto because she doesn't know anything about morals and applying that if she thinks she can do her way with me I'm afraid she got that wrong.

Baby Sethu was peacefully sleeping I took a blanket and covered his chubby body I continued reading my book "isithembiso" I must say I love that detective lady she's my best character on that book... I must've dozed off because my eyes landed on the book I was reading last night. the time was 7am. I woke up and went to bath I got back to the guestroom and wore my sweet pink Nike tracksuits and sneakers I tied my braids. I applied little to less make up on my light skinned hairy face. Then my lip balm. Mr handsome was still sleeping and snoring softly. I headed to the kitchen to make breakfast for myself. Sakhi called me we were peacefully talking

Me: I love you too cupcake even though you once ditched me when I needed your help the most.. we laughed..

Her: I got you!! I knew something was up! That explains your mean attitude towards me. That's because you sleeping with my man! listen girlie no one! I mean no one can and will take Bayede away from me! I will show you how we deal with sluts like yourself where I come from! The pink chirwawa barked at me. Sadly I don't know what's going on with her.

Me: listen babe I will call you later I love you too.. before I knew it she slapped me me? Nobody does that to Tsandzile I might be a servant here but I'm not to be treated with disrespect wether she's Sethu's mother I don't tolerate disrespect..

Me: ye wena mfenyane ucabanga kutsi wentani? Uyangati yini mine? (Little Monkey what do you think you doing? Do you know who I am)

Her: your the slut who goes around opening legs for other women(s) men. That's who you are! A home wrecker a Skank! a slut! I giggled

slut!!.. I giggled.

Me: ngaze ngavelelwa matolo emini yefana let me give you a piece of advice. Indvodza nayikutsandza mbamba bongeke ukwente loku lokwentile nyalo. Kuyasho nje kutsi lindiza lodvwa lijuba la Noah la kuwe utsandzana wedvva yefana. Yati mine indvodza angiyilweli kakhulu nayingitsandza mbamba ngiyati kutsi kutotsi kusa ivuke kulesami sifuba. Angati ke ngawe

mapepelengwane(girlfriend let me give you a piece of advice if a man loved you you wouldn't have done what you just did. It's pretty obvious the bird is sorbbing alone sweety the relationship is yours alone but not "yours". With me when a guy loves me I don't bother myself fighting women who might be possible lovers to my man for I know come morning my man will be by side. I don't know about you Tinny) I walked away and the fool pulled my braids.

Her: Mina nginguMbali Kayi one okwesibili uzongibona esithombeni. Where I come from ladies like yourself we teach

them a lesson for snatching our men. She said tightening her grip on my braids so much that I flinched in pain.. I lost my cool and slapped her she gave me a few slaps but i was throwing punches at her since I noticed it was a fight she wanted from me. she was making noise screaming and catfighting me her long nails cut me on my face mind you I'm light skinned...
.....

Bayede

I drove home as the gate was opening I heard voices one would swear there was a bunch of girls involved in a catfight judging by the noise.. I opened the door to my house My heart nearly stopped beating when I saw Thandile strangling Mbali on the floor. She was bleeding from her nose. Mbali was struggling to breathe her long weave spread on the follow like spilt water. What the fuck was happening in my house? I walked past them and went to check up on my son luckily the nigga was fast asleep. i headed back to the kitchen to stop these two from

killing each other. I put my car keys on the table counter and folded my long sleeved shirt making it short. I pulled Thandile away from Mbali who was this close to dying. I wanted to laugh but I kept my strict and serious face up..

Me: What the fuck is going on here? Thandile what nonsense is this? Huh..

Her: Mr Langa lengwandla ingisukele(this bitch started this) I thought she was gonna stop but no she went on and on!! I've never seen her this angry she looked cute though.

MB: you fucking this slut! Huh Bayede? She raised her hand wanting to slap me but I held it firm before it landed on my skin.

Me: and what do you think you doing? Huh? And what the fuck are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be in Bloemfontein Mbali?

Her: I missed you. I wanted to surprise you since you decided on not taking my calls..

Me: and why did you assault my babysitter? Are you fucken out of your mind? I havent been taking your calls for months why didn't that ring a bell to you? Huh I

that ring a bell to you? Huh..I was angry and fumbling.

Thandile giggled.

Babysitter: ngishilo mine ngatsi lijuba la Noah lindiza lodvwa!!(i said it this relationship is yours alone)

Tsa: here I was thinking you are Sethu's mother.. She left the kitchen and climbed the stairs surely she was going to check on Sethu. But she came back carrying her bag pack.

Her: I need a walk Sethu is sleeping... I looked at her and nearly bursted into laughter what a kind of a babysitter i have who the hell is Thandile hlophe???

-

The Babysitter

As I was walking my legs led me to a police station. I have made it my norm to instigate violence and be the first to report an assault case even when I'm the one at fault. That's how I deal with certain things or people....

Me: I'm here to report an assault case.

Him: damn girl what happened to your face? Yooh bakum...

mfethu.. he took my statement.
Him: uyamcava lomuntu
okwenze so ukuthi ubloma vah?
(do you know where the suspect
lives?) He said. doesn't that
language sound inappropriate
for his job description? But I
cared less I want that fool to pay
for assaulting me.

Me: ngiyati can we go now..

Him: sure mabhebheza.. we
walked out and got inside the
police van.

—

Him: Mbali don't push me
mfethu uyangazi manginyanyile
angicabangi don't take me there
please.. get your stupid luggages
and Futsek I don't wanna see you
here ever again..

Me: Bayede I love you please
don't do this to me? I really need
you.

Him: mfethu I told you from the
get go I didn't want anything
serious with you. I just wanted to
smash and pass. But Wena you
decided on falling for me don't
complicate things vaya Mbalz..

Her: she's the reason why you
upped and left me at the hotel
the night we were together isn't it
Bayede? Now that you getting

Rayae; now that you getting
new and fresh pussy you do me
like this? Huh!!

Me: Mball! I dont want you to

leave this place running like a

maniac leave with harmony

because what I will do next will

have you running like a crazy

person. I walked to the

guestroom occupied by my

babysitter temporary And

checked on my boy. He was fully

awake.

Him: Dadai! he said.. what the

fuck did he just say? Did he just

call me daddy? Damn!! That's the

most beautiful thing ever. When

did he start saying such? Did

Thandie teach her? Im so over

the moon right now. I picked him

up and tickled his chubby body

he giggled so beautifully just like

his late mother Senamile Thwala

damn I miss that woman I still

love her not even death will ever

separate me from her love she

will always be my number one.

Her love is irreplaceable. Looking

at my son each day reminds me

of the love I once shared with

maThwala that woman loved me

with her whole there was nothing

she wouldn't do for me. She

would cross oceans just to be

Him: Dada!! he said.. What the fuck did he just say? Did he just call me daddy? Damn!! That's the most beautiful thing ever. When did he start saying such? Did Thandie teach her? Im so over the moon right now. I picked him up and tickled his chubby body he giggled so beautifully just like his late mother Senamile Thwala damn I miss that woman I still love her not even death will ever separate me from her love she will always be my number one. Her love is irreplaceable. Looking at my son each day reminds me of the love I once shared with maThwala that woman loved me with her whole there was nothing she wouldn't do for me. She would cross oceans just to be with me we had a beautiful love story.

I tickled him once again and he laughed so beautifully.. I don't regret not pulling out look at the species I made..

Me: I miss you Senamile.. I kissed my boy...

.....

Insert 03

[Police officer]

We approached the house this lady was directing me to. We rang the bell the gate opened. I know this house I've come here quite a lot. We kept on going. We reached for the door and the lady walked in shaking her sizeable butt it wasn't huge it was almost flat but Yona it was there..

Her: ngiko loku(that's her) she said pointing at the girl who looked like a slay queen who was seated on the couch. A dude carrying a baby came down the stairs let me say Bayede came carrying Sethu in his arms. He looked at me and clicked his eye I know the guy we best of friend's.

Him: Menzi zithini mfethu? Why is your fat ass here? Missing me already?

Me: ah Bay this lady here opened a case for assault I came to take whomever assaulted this Swati Queen.

Him: that should be the lady seated on the couch.. I paid a closer look at the girl no Mani I know this girl This is Mbali one

know this girl. This is Mball one of Bayede's play ground. He looked at me and we bursted into laughter.

Me: aah Bayede I see you haven't changed a bit mfethu. You had a threesome like really? Now your bitches did a catfight for your Manado? O Bosso monna..

Her: whoa! Nawutsi threesome ubala Nami ekhatsi? Nawutsi bitches usafaka Nami ekhatsi? Kahle Kahle uyangijwayela uyangiphaphela ungenta bhululu wakho (By saying he had a threesome are you including me and by saying your bitches you still including me? Don't get too big for your shoes I'm not your friend) she rudely said. Bayede looked at me.

Me: well I didn't mean it like that I.. she cut me short.

Her: Save it! She clicked her tongue.

Him: Menzi rest!! You don't want to mess with her trust me. I looked at the Swati girl who was already pissed.

–

I can't make sense of what is happening here. I went to report a crime and boom mv boss and

the cop are friends and top of
that the suspect is someone
they know. What a fucked up
situation is this? I think I won't
continue working for Mr Langa
so much has happened already
in a space of a month. I need the
job but I can't deal with drama..

I went to Bayede and snatched
Sethu I went to feed him. He ate
I bathe him massaged his head
toes and tiny bones. He loves
that After I was done I dressed
him up He looked so handsome
and all sorts of cute. I gave him
a bottle with his formula. He
finished it I put him in his cot
and placed his toys next to him. I
went to clean myself up the
blood stains were horrible I'm
just glad my tracksuits were not
stained. I finished cleaning
myself I found Mr Langa
crouched down playing with
Sethu who was now on the
carpet playing with his toys I
headed for my bag pack and cell
phone my shift was over after all
and I wanted to go to my place
and rid of the awful incident that
happened today..

Him: I'm sorry Thandi about what
happened I I cut him short by

|||

○

>

happened. I ..I cut him short by opening the door. As I was about to get out he pulled me back placed his long hands on the door blocking me from leaving his body was an inch close to mine his brown eyes were gazing right into my pupils. I must say I find Mr Langa intimidating he has an aura that I can't seem to understand nor explain. I nearly peed myself by looking right into his eyes.

Him: I don't like it when someone walks out of me while I'm talking. Nothing drives me crazy like that act Thandie.. he looked at me god knows he was making me weak my knees were wobbling.

Him: is there something you forgot to say?

Me: I'm... Ngiyaco..ngiyacolisa Mr Langa I stuttered and swallowed hard on my saliva.

Him: better...as I was saying I'm sorry about what happened earlier on it shouldn't have happened. I must say I'm very much disappointed on what happened and yes you were right she's not Sethu's mother but on the other hand I'm pleased you

the other hand I'm pleased you managed to fight for yourself that alone sent a message to me that you will be able to shield my son shall it happens something offish prevails. I loved what you did standing up for yourself and fighting someone who is fighting you. But like I said it shouldn't have happened and never will it happen ever again. I will EFT you money so you can go buy painkillers or medicine anything to subside the pain and injuries to your body suffered is that okay with you? I nodded my head. He looked at me in a way I couldn't read..

Him: where you gonna leave without kissing Sethu goodbye? That's rude mahlophe.. he scanned my eyes without blinking. Words failed me. Me: I wasn't leaving I wanted to...I wanted to... He left me standing on the door trying to catch a breath. he went back to play with Siphosethu. I said my goodbyes and left their premises. The girl was no longer around.

Sakhile

Her: Fuck me hard like you normally do Sakhi just have me..

Me: you only want that when you're stressed out or drunk.

Today you're not drunk that means you're stressed out.

What's going on Tandzile?

Her: Sakhile ngidle! Tsatsa mdzidzi uyekele kungibuta ingcumbi yelite(Sakhile take my pussy and chow it stop asking me a bunch of demeaning questions) she climbed on top of me and aggressively undressed me she planted kisses all over my face she unzipped my jeans and took out my manhood she gave it a Handjob while her other hand was shifting her panties aside. My rod was already up and ready for war she slide and glided on it. she bit her lower lip seductively and sexily moaned.. she went up and down left right and circular on my stick she was doing things to me. I was groaning and screaming in pleasure. We had a steamy sex and when we were done she collapsed right next to me.

Her: omg!! I almost forgot I want
alcohol and guess what I have
some in the fridge.. she danced
with her naked body. Her apple
sized breast jumped up and
down. She came back with a
cold Bernini and gulped it.
Tandzile is beautiful she's smart
and all funny. blessed is the
man she will fall for and have her
eyes fixed on she's a diamond I
must say.. I enjoy every minute
spent with her.

She sat next to me and looked at
me right into my eyes..
Her: iphi lentombi yakho
yemehlo esicoco? (Where's your
girlfriend with froggy eyes) she
said as she was playing with my
balls.

Me: eishi.. dont do that please... I
closed my eyes and bit my lower
lip.

Her: awungiphendvuli..(you're
not answering me) she said
looking at me right through my
eyes.

Me: ukhona and tomorrow we
going out for movies..
Her: hheeeii Vele njola loku
serious njola as in "I love you
baby and I love you too" she
burst in laughter.

Me: is there anything wrong with that?

Her: not at all I'm just jealous I

won't get to spend more time with you anymore. I mean no

girlfriend is cool and

comfortable with their partners having female friends so.. she

shrugged.

Him: if it's the sex you worried

about don't worry you still gonna

get it Yellow bone Lami.. I was

getting hard again but she told

me to leave she wanted to read

her book and I did just that I left

her place..

The babysitter

My phone rang. I had a towel

wrapped up around my body. I

just came from the shower I

didn't want to answer but maybe

it urgent.

Me: Mama..

Her: Unjani?

Me: I'm doing fine and yourself?

Her: kuhamba Kahle inkinga ngu

Sihle(the problem is with Sihle)

Me: what about Sihle mama?

What's going on?

Her: she's sick Tsandzile we

need to buy her medication she's

need to buy her medication she's not eating at all Send us money.. here we go again I rolled my eyes..

Me: mama I'm working as a babysitter I don't make much money I still have to pay for my flat buy food and electricity pay for my transport and buy myself toiletries I don't have much honestly kepha ngitofaka R2000..

Her: ikahle thank you sisi...

Me: Sure...we ended the call I sent her the money my boss has just sent me few hours ago to buy pain killers and whstnots. I don't want her breathing down on my neck. Mom though! she goes as far as using my daughter to suck money from me she knows I won't deny my baby her health or safety but I hate it when she uses Sihle for her personal gains but it's too late to complain.

I lotioned myself with my lavender ohsoheaven lotion and put on my roll on. I applied Vaseline on my face and wore my pyjamas. I prepared lamb chops wors chakalaka and

papa..I placed my ice cold
Bernini on the table I upped the
volume as my favourite song
was playing on TV "Ubomi
abumanga" by sun el music and
msaki. I sang along to the song
with my beautiful voice I was
even dancing not that I can
dance but I was dancing and I
was killing it. After the song was
over I lowered down the volume
and I heard a knock on my door
who could it be? I'm not
expecting anyone. I went to
open...

The babysitter/ Tsandzile

Me: Sakhile Ufunani?

Him: I left my keys.

Me: oh! Come in then.. he
searched for his keys but he
didn't find them he came to kiss
me..

Him: can I have a quickie maybe
I will recall where I placed them. I
Shaked my head No and told him
to leave but he refused. Then
another knock came on board.
Lord knows I hate Knocks more
like I hate visitors because now I
have to stop reading my novel

like I hate visitors because now I have to stop reading my novel and force a conversation with them that's a bummer. I went to attend to the door.

—

Zaine/Bayede

I think I'm gonna kick down this stupid door right now! I've been knocking with no answer. I'm getting annoyed right now. Finally she opened she looked shocked to see me. I don't even know why I came here but I did.

Me: can we come in or not? She was frozen.

Me: hello!! Finally she came back to earth.

Her: Mr Langa?? She looked puzzled.

Her: come in.. she went to take Sethu from my arms.

Me: thank you... She opened the door much wider and closed it after I helped myself in. some dude was seating on her bed all comfortable surely that's the boyfriend. As for her room its a beautiful and neat room its sparkling clean. Something was smelling Devine there was an

aroma that invaded my nostrils. I love the smell of a home cooked meal.

Her: Sakhi do you mind... She looked at the guy and he stood up and left... I looked at her and she looked a bit disturbed if not embarrassed..

Me: I love your flat it's beautiful and clean. I wasn't expecting this from a teenager.(I teased) Aren't you gonna give me a drink or something? I narrowed my brows.

Her: excuse me... She placed Sethu on her beautiful bed with a huge teddy bear. She went to her fridge to get me juice. But my eyes were fixed on the Bernini blush on the Table..

Her: naku(here) her hands were shaking I held her soft hands.

Me: relax! She looked at me.. it was only then I realised how beautiful she is..But I snapped out of that thought.

Her: What brings you here? I hope there's no trouble at home. And how did you find my flat?

Me: all is well..It's a weekend My son and I just happened to get bored at home since you're the only person that we both know we thought it wouldn't kill

we thought it wouldn't kill
spending a weekend with our
babysitter only if it's fine by you.
As for finding you that was
simple your CV.
Her: oh! I thought something
terrible happened or a situation
came up and you needed to
attend to it.. it's fine by me make
yourselves comfortable.. she
flashed me a faint smile. Damn I
just made the poor girl
uncomfortable in her own space.

The babysitter

I can't believe my eyes the whole
Mr Langa is in my place. What
the fuck? I'm scared of this guy. I
searched for something that
Sethu can stomach sadly I had
nothing apart from my plain
yoghurt. I had to make him gravy
I have no other choice. I
switched on the stove and
placed a pan on the stove
poured little oil I took out my
royco chicken stew mixing
powered soup and poured some
in the hot pan with oil it started
trying a little I added a pinch of
water The gravy was creamy

water. The gravy was creamy
and thick exactly how I like it.. I
took a teaspoon of ultra creamy
mayonise and mixed it with the
gravy I made. I took out two
plates and dished the meal!
have prepared. Roasted lamb
chops and chicken chakalaka
and pap and a pinch of the gravy.
I handed Mr Langa his meal and
gave him a bowl with Luke warm
water to wash his hands and a
cloth. I wanted to scream or
shout cos I don't understand why
he had to come here of all
places...
Me; I forgot to give you a spoon..
I headed to the kitchen drawer.

Bayede

Baye: Kazi uphumaphi lakudliwa
khona ipapa ngespoon. (I
wonder where you come from
where people eat pap with a
spoon) I did my brows how I
usually do them when analysing
a person.
Her: angeke sinati nine labadla
lizambane lapondo (we can
never know with you rich people)
she took her plate and went to
nick in Sethu! I must say the

plate was appetizing I just wanted to taste the whole meal because I love home cooked meals.

Honestly speaking I don't know why I came to her place i wanted to go buy a few stuff for the house but i found myself here and driving to this place felt so right. I just love seeing her with Sethu they get long very well.

me: come on Mina I'm not one of those Swati girl..ngidla iphalishi ngesandla. She looked at me..

Her: kuhle kuva Loko(good to hear that)

Her: Sethu close your eyes! I guess my poor son did that As for me i was already eating my food and I was halfway to finishing it.

Her: God bless my food before I eat Amen!

Him: naneni!!! My son said!! What was that? I smiled and looked at her as she kissed Siphon on his soft baby lips.

Her: Khamisa Setfu!! My poor photocopy did he ate.

Me: he called me dada this morning. I said as she was feeding Sethu.

Her: he can pronounce his name

Her: Khamisa Setfu!! My poor photocopy did he ate.

Me: he called me dada this morning. I said as she was feeding Sethu.

Her: he can pronounce his name too. Bukela..

Her: say Sethu?

Him: ethu!! I nearly cried when he said that. My baby has grown lord!! I'm so over the moon. I think misjudged this girl when I first saw her she's good with babies actually with my baby and I love that because my son is safe from being abused.

Me: that's beautiful thank you so much Thandi.

Her: I've made peace with you calling me "thandile" instead of Tandezile. I guess your second baby will be named Thandile...

Me: I'm sorry Tandezile from now onwards I will call you right.. as for a second baby asati!! I took her lamb chop from her plate.

Sethu was enjoying himself with the pap and meat that shows ukuthi I don't cook these meals for my son and he loves them.

Her: Nyalo soyitsatselani lenyama Yami? (Why are you taking my meat?) She stood up and went to her oven to take

Her: Nyalo soyitsatserani lenyama Yami? (Why are you taking my meat?)She stood up and went to her oven to take more meat for "us" She took her Bernini blush cider I took one too without her giving it to me.

Her: I never knew kutsi uyahlupha.

Me: on weekends yes... Anyway do you mind looking after Sethu I wanna go buy alcohol and chill with you.

Her: kulungile Mr Langa..

Me: Bayede Lana please..you make me seem like an old man by calling me Mr. She laughed..

Me: I will see you now now! And by the way thanks for the food it was very sumptuous and mouth watering you must consider hey. I kissed Sethu's forehead I nearly kissed Tandezile's forehead. But I remembered she's not my mother... I left them and drove out.

-

-Thwala-

Her: Baba our daughter was pregnant when you sent her packing don't you think it would be wise for us to raise her child?

Me: I don't want that bastard.
Senamile betrayed us she
betrayed God by sleeping with a
gangster and having a baby out
of wedlock. I don't want the
Lord's rage upon us no Noma!!

Her: Baba our daughter is no
more but she left behind a baby.
We need to do right by her by
raising her son and loving him
please Myeni wami.

Me: Noma we won't discuss this.
I don't want that baby in our lives
his better off with his bloody
father I won't raise a gangsters
offspring..

Her: Kodwa Baba!!

Me: don't "Kodwa baba" me
Nomalanga I told you I never
wanted Senamile with that boy
what did you do? You gave her
permission to date that Bayede
boy and what happened? She
died giving birth to his child none
of this would've happened had
you not approved of their
relationship. My daughter died
because of you Nomalanga..

Her: We serve God! You are a
leader In our church Thwala why
don't you practice what you
preach in church with our
grandson? Why does the baby
have to suffer for its parents

sins? You haven't forgiven your daughter even in her death you still hold hate for her then you call yourself a priest Thwala? No man!!

Me: Nomalanga!! Nomalanga!!.. she left our bedroom.. I wish my daughter never fell for that son of a gangster "Bayede Langa" she would still be alive even today had she chose another lover and let this one pass her but she gave him a chance and now she's carrying sand on her chests.

-

Bayede

As I was out going to get my alcohol. I got a call from my long lost friend Thukzin. I haven't seen him in years our past experience was to blame. I headed to wherever they were chilling with the other guys. I found Lubanzi Menzi and Thukzin.

Them: here comes the man of the match!!

Me: Letlo swaba! I smirked. I dragged my long body to their table.

Me: gents le grand? I fist

table.

Me: gents le grand? I fist bumped them and took a seat.

Them: sure! Sure!!

Menzi: e Bay I was telling the gents about that drama that happened in your house monna your Tititi girl and that Mbali girl.

Me: Waphapha San! I laughed and all eyes were on me.

Thukzn: whose Tititi girl now? I've been gone for what? a couple of months and already kgonalebo tititi girl. We all laughed.

Men: so this beautiful portable girl came to the station to report a case of assault so I helped her with writing the statement. Then I took van yamagowa I drove to this double storey house only to find out kgore the assault case was Mbali. Damn I found skhulu daraso holding the champ we looked at each other only then I realised kgore Tititi girl didn't know that I know the boss and that we are friends .. The Mbali chick was fucked up she was worser than Tititi girl hhayi that Swati girl moered that slay queen gents... They all laughed

Me: you forgot something ...

Him: enq?

Me: the threesome part.. I laughed.. judging by his look. Thukzin: khulumani nge threesome!! Skhulu you were having a threesome? I've always known ukuthi this whole "I changed crap" was a Phantom phela Wena you're thee G.O.A.T. when it comes to ladies...

Me: since he told you everything I want him to tell you about the part where "Tititi girl" gquzed him.. they looked at him and laughed.

Men: aah no man it was nothing major gents anyway let's order beer I didn't come here to talk but to have fun. We laughed..

Me: aaah this moron here jumped into conclusions saying I was having a threesome my babysitter said a simple line like "nawutsi wenta I threesome ubala Nami ekhatsi yini nawutsi your bitches usafaka Nami ekhatsi? Ungijwayela Kabi uyaphapha ungenta bhululu wakho" the look she gave him was enough to shut him up.. we all laughed at Menzi..

Him: aah gents thing is that girl o rude and opela jwang!! my phone rang with the caller ID "Thandile"

whispered I put her on loud speaker I didn't want to but I ended up doing so.

Her: Mr Langa uku Kani?

Sonesikhatsi uphumile endlini ngikhatsatekile ngawe ngabe khonke kuhamba Kahle?

Utobuya yini? (Bayede where are you it's been long since you left the house I'm worried sick about you is everything okay? Are you gonna come back?)

Me: Tsandzile.. I'm still with my friends thanks for caring but all is well izinto zimasha ngolayini I will call you when I come back. Sleep tight"

Her: kulungile sotonatsa Kahle ke Mr Langa. She ended the call and the eyes I got were suffocating and slaughtering.

Lubanzi: usemathandweni mfondini? (You're in love dude)

Men: this language is sexy guyzin. Especially that part ya "titobuya yini" Jesu! I felt mzJunior rising... We laughed at him as he was brushing and hugging himself imitating a hug from a significant other.

Lubanzi: uKube bekundim bendizo "titibuya" fast bendingekhe ndilindise umfazi
shabiniyal (If it were for me I

I was woken up by a cold I felt
out of nowhere. My eyes were

Tsandzile/The babysitter

-

.....

me...

would go back home fast I
wasn't gonna delay a horny
(woman)
Thukzin: already I love this girl
for you Skhulu! Were these guys
hearing themselves though? I
ordered drinks while they kept on
arguing and wishing to meet the
"Titi girl" I couldn't help but to
laugh.
Me: listen none of you is fucking
my babysitter don't even try. I
may not have held a gun in a
while but I'm still the fastest
aiming shooter don't test me.
You can bang Mbali or
something but not Sethu's
bestie. My son would kill me.. we
all laughed a part of me was
getting jealous as the gents
where fantasizing about
Thandile and there was this
tingling sensation in my
stomach when I heard her name
and voice on the call.. I guess
this alcohol is doing things to



out of nowhere. My eyes were heavy and my body was numb I slowly removed SiphoSethu's tiny fingers that were cupping my face. I looked at him and felt so much joy I kissed his cute lips.. I drag my ass to the toilet I peeped through the window hoping to see Mr Langa's car on the parking space but there was no sign of it or him. I rinsed my hands after finishing my business in the toilet "Bucket" i headed back to to bed. I embraced my beautiful baby boy. Wait did I just refer to Sethu as mine? What is happening to me? I checked the time it was 4am Mr Langa was still not homeOh no my flat I meant..

I tried to call him but his phone took me to voicemail. I woke up later on the day. I searched for Sethu's food since I had nothing in the house suitable for a baby. There was nothing mind you the baby was crying and starving. I checked for his clothes only two outfits where there and two diapers and wipes. I had no choice but to cook him indengane(soft porridge) with milk and peanut butter I quickly

III

think and peanut butter. I quickly prepared the soft porridge with Sethu crying on my back. When I was done I dished up in a bowl poured a pinch of sugar peanut butter and Sethu's formula milk I cooled it down. The "porridge" as it was too hot. The baby didn't stop crying. Finally the porridge was safe to feed. I gave him a few spoons to my surprise he ate it I gave him more he ate till the bowl was empty. He sucked on his chubby fingers I dished him more and fed him. After doing that I had to bath him then I remembered I dont have a bath tub or basin. I had to risk bathing him in a shower with myself. I risked doing that but it wasn't pleasant we finished our bathing session. I lotioned his soft skin with my Vaseline since his father didn't pack his toiletries. I dressed him up in the Nike grey tracksuits the father packed and baby sneakers but he didn't pack his socks god!! I had to do something about this. I also dressed up and wore my skinny jeans red polo neck as the weather looked grumpy outside and a cardigan sweater and my half boots I was lazy to apply

needed to get in too because
it was obvious the father didn't
want to show his ass because
the time was already 11am and
there was no trace of him. I went
to Shoprite it was the nearest to
my flat. I took a basket and
loaded nestum Squishes not
banana ones of course potatoes
hake fruits and any other thing
that a baby can feed on I bought
diapers baby creams and socks.
I was hungry too I went to fish
and chips and bought chips
Sethu and I would eat that...
Him: your so beautiful my sister
yoh! Your son is even worse..
said the creepy guy I ignored him
and went inside one of the shops
trying to get him off my back. He
followed me strangely. I took an
Uber and got off at Sakhile's flat
the creepy guy was still following
me. I managed to use a different
way to exit Sakhile's flat and
thank God the guy wasn't there I
requested an Uber and went to
my flat without the trace of this
guy. I got home and locked the
door. "where is Bayade"?? I
called him again there was no
sign of him this was getting
strange and confusing.

insert 04

5 days later

Tandzile

It's been a couple of days now without hearing or seeing Bayede. I last saw him on Saturday which was 5 days ago. Its hard looking after Sethu not knowing how and where his father is his absence or disappearance has been bothering me what if something awful and tragedies happened to him?? I hardly go out lately I mean I have a baby to mind. My friend Sakhi wanted to come over but I've been avoiding him. I don't have the stamina to explain my relationship with Sethu. Since I suspected a man of stalking me I haven't gone out in days I ask my nextdoor neighbour Lerato to buy me a few things when I run out of groceries or Sethu's stuff she works at Shoprite. She knows Sethu as my "nephew" and I think it's best that way. Well my baby and I have been good I can't complain at all. Lately he doesn't want to eat those babies food's anymore. he wants papmeat greens fruits and the soft porridge I make him every morning. It saddens me ukuthi I wasted my

money buying him those squishy squishy things and nestum only to be disappointed by his preference. His father will refund me my money im not a bleesser let alone a monied being**I love Sethu but not when it comes to my money. I even bought him a bathing basin more clothes diapers and wipers not forgetting his formula like yazin I'm a full time mother and sometimes I shout at him when he gets naughty his now learning to stand and crawl his a handful shame. My best part with my cupcake is the wet kisses he plants on my face every morning when I woke up this boy will be the death of me trust me...

Me: Sethu I'm making dumplings and tribe do you wanna help? He smiled.

Me: I know what that means sthandwa Sami.. I kissed his cute hands and washed the tribe meat and chopped it nicely. My dough was raising I started preparing it together with the tribe. I heard a knock on my doors I dried my hands and went to open. The police guy I once asked to help me with my assault case was standing at the my doorstep.

Me: ngingakusita(can I help you)

Him: hello.. tinjani? I guess he wanted to say "unjani"

Me: I'm fine and yourself? You can come in.. he walked in to my surprise he had plastic bags from Earth child Nike and Woolworths.

Him: well I bought these..... He handed me the plastic bags and went to kiss Sethu who was standing by the corner of the bed. I folded my

hands and looked at him.

Me: Where's Bayede constable?

Him: well he went to Botswana for a business trip. He avoided eye contact with me.

Him: one of those plastics has every medicine you might need for Sethu. Oh before I forget the boss told me to give you this parcel. He handed me an envelope.

Me: your "boss" whose your boss Constable?

Him: what is missing in this house? Like groceries clothes for Sethu furniture? Anything just let me know. I will leave you my personal numbers from now onwards you will be communicating with me using this phone.. he handed me a cellphone an Apple i8 it had a simcard inside.

him: I will kindly request your old phone don't worry your important numbers are on speed dial and your other contacts are backed up with your email if you allowed that though. I will advise that you don't use this number to call most of your friends only the few numbers saved there can be called with this phone.

Me: Awume ngesingisi!! Utsi angenteni ke? Khuluma siswati khona ngitokuva Kahle(Enough with your riddles what are you saying actually? Speak in a language I will understand)

Him: bosses orders my lady.

Me: where is Bayede? What is going on Constable? Tell me the whole truth! Is Sethu's father really in Botswana for a business trip? For crying out loud does bayade realise that his a parent? His a father to that child!! The least you can do is tell me what is going on! I'm habvsitting

can do is tell me what is going on! I'm babysitting his child here I'm bonding with this child every single day! What do I do with him if something bad happened to his father? Huh tell me! FYI (for your information) I'm not going to do any of the things you telling me to do angihlanyi mine!! If you came here to annoy me fuseka!! I screamed at him.

I was angry why would Bayade leave me with his child and not see a need of telling me about his whereabouts? If his still settling his score with me then it's working. Now his sending people to come and dictate my life? no man will ever tell me What and what not to do not even my own boss!! Sethu was now crying I went to pick him up and rocked him.

Me: I'm sorry my baby I'm sorry okay? I gave the constable a deadly look. he left everything he came with and left empty handed.

.....

Sakhile

Its strange how Tsandzile has never ignored me before. I know when a girl does this it simply means something is going on. And on her case I wonder what is going on. I tried calling her but she isn't taking my calls and that worries me. I have to go check up on her I'm going to her flat.. I jogged there I knocked and knocked till she opened.

Me: Yini ngawe? Why are you acting up lately?

Her: UFUNANI!! she rolled her eyes.

Me: Tee have you been crying??

Her: why do you care?

Me: yeyi! Don't fucken give me that attitude. I came here as a friend who cares. Don't give me your stinking attitude. I pushed her aside from the door and entered her room. Wtf!! A baby!! Whose baby is this?? I know Sihle but this guy over here isn't her daughter.

Me: Wtf!! Whose baby is this?

Her: that's why I've been ignoring you
ngiyenyanya kutichaza ke mine(I hate explaining myself)

Me: we talking about me Tee!! I've always lend you my ear whenever you wanted to talk like when you got pregnant with your child when your baby daddy ditched you for a new girl when you.....!! She cut me.

Her: Sakhile angifuni kukhuluma kwanyalo kunyeti lengibhekene nako ngiyakucela shame ngishayise ngemoya.(I don't wanna talk at the moment I have a lot in my plate please give me a breather)

Me: are you fucking your boss? That explains why the fucken child is here is he fucking you on the same bed that I fuck you on?? Are you really that sexual frustrated so much that you shag your boss Tandezile?

Her: Sakhile ngicela uhambe!! Angifuni kwenta intfo lengitotisola ngayo muka Sakhile.(Please leave Sakhile before I do something I will regret doing just go)

Me: I'm not going anywhere. I want an answer. If I didn't know better I would think you pregnant but I remember you on birth control I guess new dick makes you to forget your true friends people who truly love you Tsandzile.

Me: kantsi ukhonkhontiswa Yini Sakhile? (Whats making you to bark Sakhile) You came here and wrongfully accused me now you telling me that nonsense? I love you you're my Friend but I won't tolerate you.. talking to me like you just landed from a tree.. I think it's best you leave you will come back when your thinking straight and not when you're controlled by emotions. I'm fine as you can see now leave! She opened the door for me and I realised i had to leave.

-

-

The babysitter

I can't believe Sakhile right now! His suspecting me of doing something so degrading and mesmerizing not in a million years would I think of shagging my boss I don't mix business with pleasure..my phone rang..

Me: Make

Her: Tsandzile.. she said in a soft tone unlike her..

Me: unjani make?(mom)

Her: Sihle...

Me: kwentakalani ngaSihle make? Make uku mntfwanami?(what about Sihle? Mom where is my child)

Her: kubi uyagula Sisi kufuna ute ekhaya..(it's bad.. your daughter is sick you need to come home)

-

-

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Me: ugula Unani Sihle? Ngakufakela Mosa imali yokutsi umumikise kadokotela make Kani wenta njani?(I did send you money to take her to a doctor what did you do with the money)..

Her: our fridge broke and I...

Me: so you chose to fix your fridge other than taking my child to see a doctor? Your fridge is way too important to save than my baby's well being? Wow!! Are you angry at me for having her out of wedlock? Is she still an embarrassment make? Tears were running down my cheeks...

The babysitter Insert 05

Mrs Langa

I've been trying to call my son the past few days but I couldn't reach his line. This was getting strange because this is so unlike him. Bayede cannot go a day without calling me or texting me but this time around its different. I hate feeling like this. The last time I felt like this was when I got a call from someone telling me my sister's daughter was shot and killed I can't lose another child I really can't.. Its a pity I lost that babysitter's number's. I'm stuck in this house thinking about the worst that could've happened to my son it's killing me and making me anxious..

Him: mkami konke kuhamba
Kahle?

Me: angimtholi uBayede
ocingweni baba it's been 5 days
now.

Him: the boy is surely busy or
maybe he now found a woman
to keep him busy don't freak out..

Me: you don't get it I've been
calling everyday thinking he will
answer but his phone is off.

What if something bad
happened to my son? I can't lose
him too baba..

Him: you know Bayede is a
fighter his strong nothing bad
will happen to him. You are
surely over thinking things. His
probably out of the country
attending to business or maybe
loadshedding happened you
know the struggle that's in our
country.

Me: his an ex gangster who has
enemies everywhere baba his
enemies are lurking around
corners. Who knows if he went
back to his old ways? You
shouldn't have introduced him to
your dealings you ruined my
son's life..

Him: Come on Berlinda he left
that kind of a lifestyle when he
lost the mother of his child.

What you saving right now its an

Me: angimtholi uBayede
ocingweni baba it's been 5 days
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Him: Come on Berlinda he left
that kind of a lifestyle when he
lost the mother of his child.

What you saving right now its an

what you saying right now its all
insult to our son. how can you
think so little of our boy. I for one
knows that his not doing those
things anymore and if it makes
you happy I'm sorry for
introducing him to the business..
Me: the last time something like
this happened my daughter was
reported dead I can't afford to
lose another child. Not now
baba! I let out a silent sob. My
husband rubbed my back and
embraced me.. To my surprise
my door swung opened Lubanzi
walked in panting.
Him: Ma.. Mama.. Ba.. Bayede
was was shot!!
Me: WHAT!! not my son not my
son lord!! Where? Where
Lubanzi!! Tell me he wasn't doing
those dangerous gangsters stuff
again!!
Him: ma.. mama we need to go
to his house but nobody has to
know about this. I nodded my
head. We left the house running
like a headless horseman.

Bayede

-

Me: call..call..call Tha..call
Thandile... I coughed out blood.

Him: relax Bayede! Calm down
Thukzin call Josh.

Me: I need her to bring my son I
want sethui

Him: Awume Bayade we already
sent someone to follow and
protect them For now worry
about getting better.

Me: that's my fucken baby

Menzi!! Aaaaah!! I flinched in

pain the people who shot me did
a number on me. I was caught

off guard.

Him: finally Josh has arrived.

The Indian man came to my
couch which was painted in red
by my blood of course.

Him: what happened? Menzi? I

thought you guys left this kind of
a lifestyle a Months ago when
you lost your wife. Do you want

to die Bayede?

Me: don't fucken question me
just aid me moron!!

Him: don't be rude!! Mesi give

me your strongest vodka.. he

went to fetch it ..this is gonna

hurt a little Bayethe.

Me: I'm used to this thing. Just
do the damn thing!!

—
Josh

Working with bayathe has always been a strain. This guy is disrespectful and stubborn. He wants things to go his way nobody else's but his. Even on a death bed his stubborn I hate his stubbornness it makes hard to work with him. I sterilized the apparatus I was going to use to remove the bullets in this body. I opened the bottle of vodka and poured him a wince of vodka in a glass to keep his body warm. He gulped the glass of vodka I gave him in one minute.

I resumed with my work. I managed to remove 5 bullets from his body This guy nearly died. I gave him a few pain killers and a prescription for the other pills. I cleaned his wounds and I must say he was in pain and he lost a lot of blood.. I know his blood type and I made sure I came with enough blood banks to save his ungrateful ass. Thing is this guy is very smart he has hospital equipment in his huge house Just like now I used it to

house east into how I used it to give him more blood since he lost lots of it.

Me: my job is done here.. the pills I gave him will knock him out for a couple of hours maybe days it will depend on his body and please do make sure this guy doesn't go anywhere until he is fully healed.

Thu: how long are his wounds gonna take to heal?

Me: a maximum of 6 Months.

Thu: that's fucked up Josh!!

Knowing him he will force himself to drive to see his son.

Me: you better prevent that like you always did why don't you take him to his house in cape town? Nothing has to distract him from healing.

Thu: we shall see to it Josh awe!!

Menzi: sure Josh it was a pleasure doing business with you here's your payment. He handed me the money. As I was leaving his house his mother walked in in tears. This woman loves his son but one of the good days he will burry his ass.

oooooooooooooooooooo

The babysitter

Lord forgive me but I'm going to Nelspruit my daughter needs me I can't just stay here and wait for her to die no way. I was packing clothes in a suitcase for me and Sethu. The father will forgive me for leaving with his son without telling him about where we going. after all his phone is off and it's unreachable. Everything was set for us to leave I even had a flask with hot water to make Sethu a bottle shall he get uneasy and want something to eat.

Me: Boy.. we going to Mpumalanga to meet someone you will love please be a good boy don't cry in the taxi don't do anything silly please pumpkin. He smiled what a cute baby. I kissed his forehead. I was carrying him with the support of an Abber. I reached the taxi rank and took a taxi to Mpumalanga..

Lady: Your daughter is beautiful sesi(sister)

Me: ngiyambongela(thanks on his behalf) mfana(his a boy).. she was jaw dropping in disbelief.

Her: you really gave birth to a beautiful soul

Me: I thank you Sisi.. I smiled at her. I'm used to this lately I don't even bother explaining our relationship. I'm not ready to face my mother not after our last encounter we fought really bad. She even said painful words to me wishing she had miscarried me she wished I was never her daughter all this venom was spat on me because I had a child it still baffles me how she hates me but love my daughter. I just had a lot in my head. Sethu cried...

Me: shhhhh cupcake Thula baby...

Her: why don't you just breastfeed him surely he wants to suck on mommies breast.

Me: he doesn't love breast milk.. I lied.. I gave him a bottle and he kept quiet.... Hours later I reached my hood Matsulu nothing much has changed around here it's still the same. I knocked at the door and waited to be permitted to enter..

Her: NGENA!!! I opened the door I pulled my suitcase and Sethu was peacefully sleeping..

Her: WONDERS SHALL NEVER END!! Waphindze wamitsa? Yati

got pregnant again? Damn you have a merciful vagina)

Me: Sawubona Make(greetings mother)

Her: wakabani ke Lona mntfwana? Wamitsa wabindza wangasho lutfo Kimi ngibe ngikukhulisela munye?(What clan does that baby belong to? You fell pregnant again and never thought of letting me know about it yet I'm here raising your other) I kept quiet what's the point of explaining henceforth she already concluded about me being a pussy giver?

Me: unjani make(how are you)

Her: nywa.. nywa!! Whose child is that? Is the father going to pay lobola?

Me: not today please!! I just got here mama please... She clapped her hands.

Me: where's Siphesihle? She looked aside..

Me: make uku Sihle?(wheres Sihle) my brother walked in carrying his school bags and wearing his school uniform. I guess he just came back from school.. he rushed to hug me he took Baby Sethu and played with

him..

Him: sure mfana wamalume
sure boy!! (Hello uncle's boy
hi)he was smiling he
disappeared with Sethu...

Me: make(mom) I asked you a
question ukuphi Sethu?? She
couldn't look at me..

Her: Usesibhedlela(at the
hospital)

Me: and why are you here if she's
at the hospital?

Her: I don't have a toddler Mina
I'm just helping you I'm not
obliged to care for her full time. I
felt a sting in my heart.

Me: so you telling me my child is
in hospital alone with no one?
What landed her in that place
from the get go?

Her: hamba uyotivela(go find out
for yourself) she stood up and
went outside.. I went to my
brother.

Me: Bhuti where's Sihle? Why is
she in hospital?

Him: Sesi... Sihle is sick. She's
been there since two weeks
back.

Me: what hospital is she in? Do
you mind looking after him?

Him: with pleasure his the
coolest baby ever.. he smiled.

Me: shall he starve please he

Me: shall he starve please..he cut me short.

Him: I know sesi I've always been the one doing this for Sihle so I know how it goes.. she's at Matsulu..

Me: thank you... I rushed to the hospital... When I got there I was led to her ward but there was no trace of her I saw a doctor walk in...

Me: excuse me doctor I'm here to see my daughter Siphesihle hlophe but I didn't find her in bed. Where is she? And why is she admitted here what is the cause of her disease?? The doctor looked at me and said nothing..

Me: please doctor just tell me where is my baby? I just got the news about her being hospitalized I came all the way from Joburg to see her please doctor... He looked at me blankly and his eyes had tears..

Me: she's okay right?

Him: I'm sorry Miss Hlophe but your daughter passed on last night we tried to inform her grandmother with no avail. Baby Siphesihle died last night at 9pm my condolences pour out to you and your family. We did

hlophe but I didnt find her in bed.
Where is she? And why is she
admitted here what is the cause
of her disease?? The doctor
looked at me and said nothing..
Me: please doctor just tell me
where is my baby? I just got the
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Siphesihle died last night at 9pm
my condolences pour out to you
and your family. We did
everything in our power to save
her but the poison had already
destroyed her vital organs.....
What is this guy saying? Is he
hearing himself? Does what he
just said make any sense? Not
my baby my baby is alive I refuse
to believe that my angel is gone
no way!!.....