



***Book Gone with the wind***

***Author Fezile Rita Maseko***

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\*\*\*present day\*\*\*

\_\_\_Fundiswa Mnisi\_\_\_

Mmh

" He said

Enter at your own risk

I am not responsible

For the misery I will bring you

It's just a matter of time

Before I start to destroy you

Let me warn you"

I said

"Take your time boy

Let's see what you got boy

I've dealt with worse boy

Let's see who breaks who first

And it won't be my first time time"

Lebo: Still listening to that song?

Come on Fundi get a life okay.. You're not the first girl to have your heart broken! Snap out of it!!!

Fundi: Who said I'm heart Broken? Uyaphapha Bo!!

Lebo: If you're not heartbroken then why is that song on repeat?

Finding: You got it all wrong Sweethearts! I just love the song that's it..

Lebo: Keep fooling yourself you are HEARTBROKEN!!

Aren't you going home? I mean it's DECEMBER TIME!!!!!!! Surely your father's cows are you calling you to herd them!! Surely they going like.."Moooo! Fundi!! Moooo!! We are here!!! Moooo!! Herd us!!! Mooooo!! Welcome home!! Mooooo!! We missed you.. Mooooo!! Take us to dip!!"

She laughed..

Fundi: You're fucken crazy you know that? There's no way I will herd cows I have curves now and a little arse too. Imagine me chasing Qhoqhoqho back home? No way!! I love my cow but no way! I'm so not gonna herd it!!

We laughed..

I have a cow back home "Qhoqhoqho" it was my 18th birthday present from my father who sees farming as the only significant career in the entire world. My father is a famer back home he specialises in livestock production. He has 250 cows 250 sheep's 400 pigs and 500 roosters and 100 hens. He sells eggs and a few other stuff that only him can understand but those includes milk.

My name is Fundiswa Mnisi I'm twenty six years old studying Finance at University of Johannesburg. I'm currently doing my third year in no time I will have My qualification and I'll be knocking door to door seeking employment and paving a future for myself and for my future children. I was born and breed in

a small beautiful village in KwaZulu Natal called "Ndwede" but some people call it "Ndwendwe" whatever you call it but that's where home is.. I come from a middle class family my mother is a principal and maths teacher at a secondary school nearby my village as for my father. I already gave you a clue of who he is and what he does... I have three siblings and I'm the firstborn. I have a boyfriend who resides back home his name is Saziso Bhengu we've been dating since from highschool. His four years older than me and that makes him 30 years old.. Well this is my little roller coaster ride....

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My phone rang disturbing my song. I blushed by seeing his name pop up on my screen.

Saziso: Sbutubutu Sami? Unjani kodwa?

( My chubby chubby how are you)

Fundi: I'm doing fine and how are you Babe?

Saziso: I miss my girlfriend sekuze kwavuka nokotiyane..( I'm going crazy)

Fundi: Hawu!! Bengicabanga Baby kunganjani ungihlangebeze edrobheni?( How about you fetch me from town)

Saziso: That's if bab'uMtshali will borrow me his car..

Fundi: Oh...

Saziso: Otherwise I will make a plan..

Fundi: Now that sounds like my baby.. let me get ready okay? Can't wait to see you.

Saziso: Ngiyakuthanda Mama..(I love you mommy)

Fundi: I love you too... We ended the call and I danced!! Lebo looks at me and shakes her head..

Her: You're in loveee baep!!!

Fundi: Love is in meee!! How do I look friend? Do I look good?

Lebo: Very good! Your Zulu village boyfriend will be Happyyyyy to see you.. I laugh Lebo is crazy she's my roommate and friend she is studying Education she's the sweetest of souls.

Me: Thank yoooouuu!!! I say in her annoying trend of making words longer than they are..

Her: Safe journey friend and please do kiss your little brother for me..

Fundi: Can you stop crushing on my innocent and fragile baby brother? Please!!

Lebo: I love you Moo!! get laid this time around..

Fundi: In your dreams!!

Lebo: Come on Fundi you've been dating the poor guy since you've been feasting on your mucus plug just give him the cookie before he "well he already has" starts searching for it elsewhere..

Fundi: Lebo I'm saving my virginity for marriage. Saziso will marry me soon

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I can feel it!!

Lebo: What if you find a liver the day you decide on loosing it? What if he doesn't have a penis? Rather see it now than being sorry later... Bye my mamfundisi is downstairs.. cheers! I love you..

Fundi: I love you too... We share a brief hug she pulls her luggage and I do the same with mine.. I walk to park station to take a taxi home. Finally I will see my family and my few local friends. Most importantly I will see my boo. How I love going home!!! I sigh as the taxi leaves the rank.

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Saziso: Gogo...

Her: Suqalile ke uzongifunza lodoti Saziso

( here we go again you are here to feed me this rubbish again)

Saziso: Gogo uyawadinga lamaphilisi makungenjalo uzokufa( gran you need these pills other than that you will die)

Her: Kungcono lokho kufa kunokuminza lento le!!( Death is better than downing these pills)

Me: Cha unenkani bo salukazi Sami

( You are so stubborn Granny) She softly laughed and lightly beat my shoulder..

Her: Akuve ngikuthanda umZukulu wami oyisoka lamanyala Wewu! Ngisho ibhungu! Wazala umntanami Nkosi Busisa umphefumulo wakhe.

( How I love you my handsome grandson... My child gave birth to the most handsome kid ever. May the good Lord bless her soul)

I brush my head as she mentions my late mother that I happen to know only from pictures but never met nor saw physically with my naked eyes. I was told she died after giving birth to me. Since then I was raised by my beautiful grandmother who has nothing to her name but the love she showers me with. I love her so much the day she dies that would be the end of me....

Her: Saziso...



Me: Gogo...

Her: I'm getting old my boy. Not even one child my boy?

Me: Amacenti awekho gogo okwamanje( money is a hassle at the moment Granny)

Her: Umsangono lowo! Likhona njena iQholo Saziso Zalisa leyantombazane ka Mnisi ohlezi uyiletha lakhaya!!

( That's nonsense! There's social grant impregnant that Girlfriend of yours that you normally bring here)  
I laugh..

Me: Kwahle Gogo( No way)

Her: Saziso you are 30 years old. Smangaliso is only 19 but he has a daughter now. What are you waiting for?

Me: That grandson of yours love's things.. I'm not in a rush Gogo...

Her: kulungile.. She said disappointed...

My name is Saziso Bhengu I'm thirty years old. I'm not highly educated I don't have a good paying job. I'm just a village boy who runs people's errands for a few bucks. Normally I drive Bab'uMtshali's car to run him a few errands in town. Like going there to buy his tuckshop stock.. I just get money from him most of the time. Sometimes I build people houses and obviously we don't charge an arm and leg this side. With the little that I get I buy food and toiletries for my grandmother and the kids who stay here.. I'm the only provider in this household sometimes my grandmother's pension fund and the kids social grant helps to patch here and there. Especially on days when I have no money.

My father is a useless dog who went to Jo'burg and found himself a woman he started his own family there and forgot about the one he left here. My life isn't exciting there's actually nothing much to tell about me apart from having dreams that only money can make possible. I wanted to further my studies but with what? Cos I have no support coming from anyone. How will I go to school yet I have heads to feed? And how will I go to Joburg or maybe UKZN while knowing nobody will pay for my rent and buy me groceries the list is endless..

I'm happy for my girlfriend for going to the big city to fetch her life. Unlike me whose probably gonna die poor and childless.. I wish I had parents maybe just maybe Saziso would be living the life he always believed he deserved since from childhood but sadly I'm far from living my dreams.. Unlike Fundiswa who has both parents who are earning and making money she can be anything she dreams off I wish her nothing but the best in life.

Kwanda: Bhut Saziso bengicela ungiapha u R20 ngifuna ukuyothenga ushukela( Can I have R20 I want to buy sugar)

Me: Hhaibo!! Just two days ago I bought sugar what happened Kwanda?

Kwanda: We used it..

Me: No! No!! Hhayi...I don't have money at the moment. Tell Zipho to give you that sugar on credit I will repay her month end..

Kwanda: Kulungile Bhuti .. She walks away and I sigh.

Gogo: Izosikhumbula inkosi Nathi( the lord will remember us too)

Me: He better Gogo! In a week I have to buy sugar five times!! Five times!! It's making me sick!!! Kanti niyawukhuma Yini loshukela?

Gogo: It's okay my boy... I stand up and leave her sight..

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\_\_Fundiswa Mnisi\_\_

The first person I dial when I reach the taxi rank is my Saziso my only true love.

Him: Manu...

Me: Ngifikile ukephi?

( I'm here where are you?)

Him: Sthandwa Sami Ngiyaxolisa kodwa angeke ngikwazi ukukulanda angiyitholanga imonto

( my love I'm sorry but I can't fetch you I couldn't find a car.)

Me: uBungasho ngani Sonke lesikhathi Saziso?

( Why didn't you tell me in time?)

Him: Baby bengihlanganisa njena.

(I was still trying to make mends)

Me: Whatever Saziso.

Him: Ngiyaxolisa Fufu.

I feast on my inner mouth enamel layer and blow my nose in annoyance. I'm so worked up right now I can't believe Saziso. I stand up and fetch my order. My phone rings "Ma"

Her: Fundi ukuphi?

Me: Town... I coldy said..

Her: Usho la Ndwendwe? ( You mean locally)

Me: Yebo..

Her: Lucky you we were here to shop. Wait for us at KFC we coming now now..

Me: Okay.

Her: Bye.

Me: Bye... I sat there pressing my phone till familiar voices snapped me out of it. My eyes land on my family.

Ma: Fundi!! She hugs me my siblings jump on me.

Me: Waze wakhula Bo sumude!

( You've grown you tall too) I said to my sibling.

Ma: Such a big bum Fundi why this weight? She hugs me again.

Me: Come on ma you're exaggerating right now. I'm still slender.

Ma: Hhayi suka!! We laugh.

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Kwanda: Sawubona Sisi Zipho...

Zipho: Unjani Kwanda?

Kwanda: I'm good and yourself?

Zipho: All good. I don't see you coming to church lately what's going on? Usuyajola Kwanda?( Are you dating)

Kwanda: Cha bo!!( she shyly laughed)

Zipho: uBuzoshaywa yimina uqobo.

( I was gonna beat you myself)

Kanda: Cha bo! uBhuti said I must ask you to give me sugar on credit. He said he will pay you month end..

Zipho: Okay no problem. Will that be all?

Kwanda: Yes.

Zipho: Here. The bread is a gift from me it's a Christmas Eve present.

Kwanda: The date is 20 December Sisi Zipho...

Zipho: Really? I didn't notice but do take the bread..

Kwanda: Thank you Sisi Zipho.

Zipho: Come to church Wena on Sunday or else I will drag you there myself... Kwanda laughs how she loves Zipho. She thanked Zipho for the bread and ran home...

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The Mnisi household...

Fundiswa Mnisi Pov

Mr Mnisi: For you I want 30 cows Fundi.

Fundi: That's a lot Baba!!

MMA: Hhaibo Fundi! How many cows do you want Kanti?

Fundi: At least six..

Mr Mnisi: Have you found a guy in Joburg?

Fundi: No! I prefer my men Zulu so my children won't struggle at school when choosing a home language.

Mr Mnisi: Zama umlungu ngane Yami.

Fundi: Cha baba I won't keep up with talking English 24/7 Ngeke baba kungcono ngishuqe ngomthaniya. We all laugh.

Ma: Zinhle!!! Zinhle!! Come help me with the pots!!

Zinhle; I can't Ma I'm tired!!!

Mr Mnisi: We didn't send you to go open your legs for that skavy Boy!! Pregnant or not come help your mother with the pots ngale kwalokho induku Zinhle!!

Ma: wake up these pots will not cook themselves ntombazane (girlie)

My heart ached after hearing that. My baby sister is pregnant? That's so unlike Zinhle how did it happen? Well I know she had sex unprotected sex to be specific but Zinhle and men? Those two things dont blend. She comes out from her bedroom with her tummy huge as an elephants belly. She waves at me and disappears to the kitchen.



Khetho: What did you bring me from Joburg? Make up nyana lipstick nyana?

Ma: Hhayi Wena ukuthanda izinto( you and being forward)

Khetho: Hhaibo mama I want to slay as well I don't want to look plain like these village girls on a busy festive Cha Malo.( No way mother)

Ma: Slay for these useless village boys? Lord so help me. I don't want you girls to bring me these useless village boys as my son's in-laws Unlike uZinhle who bunked school for these mucus boys.

Mdu and Khetho laughed..

Me: Khetho why don't you help out in the kitchen? I mean Zinhle is pregnant being on her feets for way too long is not good for her condition She's heavily pregnant for crying out loud!!!

Dad: She will do her chores she's still a child in this house her pregnancy won't earn her a special treatment Fundiswa. She has to work just like everyone else Fundi I sent her to school to study not to make babies.

Me: Kodwa Baba..

Dad: No Fundi.... He continued reading his "isolezwe" newspaper.. My phone rang it was him "Saziso" I blushed and went outside to answer...

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Saziso POV

Me: Mama's Usangidinelwe?

( Are you still angry at me?)

Her: Cha ( no way)

Me: Awuvele phela ngizocabula sthandwa Sami

(Can I see you I want a kiss )

Her: Where are we gonna meet?

Me: You are the only girl that's allowed to step on my grandmother's house. So come to my house  
Mama's.

Her:Meet me halfway daddy.

Me: Don't hesitate..

Her: Uyathandwa Ngcolosi.

( You are loved Ngcolosi)

Me: Usunecala lokungenza ngimamatheke.

( Your guilty for making me blush) We talked for a little while.

I spotted her coming. I couldn't believe my eyes.

Fundiswa has grown she's a beautiful lady. She now has curves her buttocks has always been huge but now she's extra. Her skin is sparkling clean she's glowing. It serves as proof that she's fulltiming in the city of gold. She stopped in front of me and gave me a hug. I move my hands to her waistline our eyes lock.

Her: Sthandwa Sami..( My love)

Me: Nhliziyo Yami( my heart)

Her: Wamuhle kangaka usuchonyiwe?

( You so handsome babe are you seeing someone? )

Me: Yeah she makes me happy..

I lick my lip while maintaining eye contact with her. she smiles

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eye contact with her. she smiles showing her black gums and the midrid line between her teeth. How I love this woman. I plant a soft kiss on her neck i squeeze her butt cheeks she looks at me and bites her lower lip.

Me: I missed you baby I wish Uj was situated here in Dwendwe. So I can loose myself in the beauty of your eyes Ngiyakuthanda Mvuleni wami. I kiss her again my mouth has a scent of black halls and a dash of Zambuk that I applied on my lips. She kisses me back before i know it our tongues are colliding her breathing is fast paced I slowly break the kiss because I'm getting erected.

Her: Why did you stop Saziso?

Me: You know how the story goes so I had to.

Her: I was enjoying the kiss though.

Me: Let's go to my house so I can kiss you better. She blushes. We join our hands and walk to my yard. We pass The main house that has three rooms and walk to my one room tin house.

Me: I missed you Fundi.

Her: I missed you too.

Me: So tell me how's Joburg?

Her: Well Joburg is busy Baby. The streets never sleeps people are always on the road grinding hustling or doing something to get the paper. Life that side is moving fast baby things change In a split second. I'm just glad my feelings for you haven't changed as yet.

Me: Okusho ukuthi angashintsha kungekudala?

( Meaning they will change eventually)

Fundi: Cha that will never happen baby. Uwena obusa kule Yami inhliziyo kukwakho Lana Thembalami awucashile.

( Youre my heart's ruler this is your home your not a tenant but the owner)

Me: Mmmmm.. I wonder what is it I've done to deserve you

Fundi: Baby...

Me: Yes..

Fundi: Why don't you go to school? I mean you have good results you can get enrollment for every course you desire. Ndwendwe is too small for your capabilities come with me to Joburg please. I will figure something out that side. We will stay together I guess.

Me: That's Tempting Koda cha Fundi. Do you want to embarrass me? What will people say Fundi? I can't rely on a woman no thanks.

Fundi: I'm not just any woman Saziso but your future wife Come with me please!

Me: People change Fundi. What if one day you wake up and decide you tired of me and my problems what then? What would happen to me? I can't be a street beggar Ngiyala.

Fundi: Saziso you promised to marry me when I turn 24 years already two years has passed us by and you haven't fulfilled your promise. I'm 26 years old now Koda akukho ndandatho akukho muzi Futhi akukho zingane Saziso I deserve the life you promised me.

( There's no ring no house and no kids)

Me: Fundi are you getting tired of waiting for me? I told you I will deliver those things someday Musa ukungicefezela!! ( Don't annoy me)

Fundi: Bengingasho ukuthi thetha Saziso besincokola njena!

( I didn't say shout at me we were just talking) and besides I'm trying to give you a synopsis of what could go right if you move to joburg unlike staying here and doing nothing.

Me: Fundi I don't come from a wealthy family okay? None of my parents planned for my future hence for my arrival in this world. I don't have a thing called a "legacy" I have myself and nothing to start with. If I want things I have myself to rely on don't you think I want to go to school? Fundi not everyone is fortunate like yourself! You have parents who would break their backs for you I have no one but a sick grandmother who depends on social grant to make mends I have no father no mother. I'm just my own parent. Fundi you will never understand how it feels like to be in my shoes because you are not a size 9 but a size 5. We living in two segregated dimensions you know nothing about struggles and poverty because your family doesn't feast on their dry and cracked wounds just like some of us. I'm poor Fundi and you won't understand that because you've never went to bed on a rumbling stomach!! Don't make me feel like I'm doing nothing cos I'm trying Fundiswa Sukuma ngikuphezele!

Fundi: Koda Saziso..

Me: Angifuni ukukhuluma Fundi.

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03

Fundiswa Mnisi

I'm at the local ground to watch soccer more like to watch My man in the field. Did I tell you Saziso is handsome? His very handsome sometimes I find it hard to believe he loves me and only me. He walks towards me as it is half time. He gently lifts his Tshirt up to wipe his sweat his beautiful and appropriate abs are exposed. I find Girls staring and drooling over my man. Everyone knows Saziso and myself are an item only my parents are in the dark about it.

"Sthandwa sami ngicela Amanzi Zipho unjani" He says holding my waistline.

"I'm good thanks Bhuti Saziso. That was a beautiful goal" Zipho replies.

"Your water Thembalami" I flash him a smile he takes the bottle of Tupperware and gulps it down. His sweat is rolling all the way down to his torso. He gives back the bottle to me I put it back in his school bag. He kisses me before going back to the field. All eyes are on me.

"Cha niyathandana Bo" Zipho says.

(You guys are so deeply in love)

"I love him so much i can't begin to imagine my life without him"

"You go a long way friend. So when are you giving him a baby"

I laugh. Just yesterday his friend Mthu was asking me the same thing. Little do they know we not having sex at least not yet.

"When the time is right" I smile..



" Ngizwe!!! Phosa ibhola!!! " Saziso shouted from a distance. I turned to the left I spotted Kwanda standing with a guy who drives a red car. Shall Saziso find out about this Kwanda is red meat.

The match goes on till its finished. Saziso's Team won he walks to me and slowly kisse me. His teammates whistled and cheered on us.

"La ngiyashada" Sazi says biting his lower lip. ( I'm marrying this one)

"Invite us" Zipho said looking at Sazi.

Zipho is my only village friend. We've been close since way back. We go together to church her family and my family are the only families that have a good life around here unlike most villagers Saziso's family included.

"How did your man play today?" He asks looking at me.

"You played well babe"

" Let's go to my house I want to bath"

" Fine"

"Where's Kwanda?"

"Eehm.. She saw her friends and ran to them." I lie. Knowing Sazi he would do the unthinkable shall he learn a man drove away with her. His so protective of her. One would swear they lovers more than they are siblings.

" It's way too late now let's go babe" We wave his teammates Goodbye. We walk to Saziso's house. He bathe and I slept..

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Hours later...

Saziso

" Gogo Where's Kwanda"

" I don't know my son. Did you check in the bedroom"

"I went there she's not there"

"I don't know then. " Gogo said knitting her grass mat.

"She's getting out of line today she will get a hiding"

I say pacing around the living room Livid. It's way past her curfew and there's no trace of her. Kwanda has tendencies of disappearing lately especially at night. That is working on my nerves. Shall I see her it will get ugly. Smangaliso walks in carrying his daughter.

"Smanga where's Kwanda? "

" I don't know"

This makes me more livid. Minutes later she walks in she quickly wipes off the red lipstick that's on her lips. I walk towards her. My belt is on my hands..

" Bhuti Ngiyaxolisa!! Ngiyaxolisa!!"

( Brother I'm sorry! I'm sorry) She cries before I could hit her.

"Where have you been? Where are you coming from Kwanda?"

" I.. I went to... To.. "

I took my belt and smacked her.

I did hear rumours about Kwanda seeing some old guy whose driving a red car. Her best friend Zinhle is pregnant surely she wants to join her soon. If she's planning on falling pregnant while schooling and still under my care then she got another thing coming.

"Bhuti Ngiyaxolisa!! Angeke ngiphinde!!" She wailed. She even had mucus running down her mouth. Her light complexion wasn't doing her any justice because her cheeks were red if not pink.

"Saziso! Saziso myeke!" Gogo shouted but I cared less.

"Suyasantuza wena!! Suvula imilenze Kwanda!! Subhebhisa abafana?"

( Are you having sex Kwanda?)

" Cha!! Cha!! Bhuti.." She shook her head.

" Saziso!!! You will hurt her" Gogo said trying to pull me away from her.

"Do you want to be a play ground Kwanda? Do you want boys to practice their fucking game on you? Do you want them to leave you pregnant? That fool you seeing doesn't love you you done with him as of today you hear me?"

" Yebo!! " She shrieked.

" Hambosula lowombhedo osemfonyeni!!"

( Go wipe off that lipstick) She sniffed and walked away.

" Bhuti Saziso." Sma called me.

" Yah.."

" Please buy me diapers." I heaved a sigh and raised my hands in surrender.

Fundiswa Mnisi

I woke up to kwanda's sobs. I could hear her voice from here. I pray Saziso's didn't beat her up again. The door was swung opened. He walked in and sat on the chair that was facing the door. He buried his face on his hands. That only means his stressed out. I tip toe to him. I wrap my hands on his back.

He heaves a sigh..

"One day I will kill Kwanda trust me I will kill her. " He spew anger.

"She's a kid Baby"

" A kid Fundi? A kid who knows a way to a man's underwear?" He turned to face me.

I massaged his shoulders. I don't know what to say.

"What time do you want to go home?"

" When you're much calmer Mepho. "

"Woza Lana Manu" he gently pulled me to his lap. I sat on top of him.

"You undressed to wear my Tshirt again?" I giggle. I love wearing loose T-shirts when I'm indoors. I was wearing a jean when I left the ground but I undressed when I wanted to nap. Sazi is used to my nakedness. But I'm still wearing my panty in case you think of that nakedness.

" The Jean was suffocating me"

"Mmmm.. I see..." He rubs his thumb on my face he moves it to my lips. Our eyes lock.

"Can I have water Baby" I say.

" Coming right up" He baby kissed me and left. I went to sit on the bed and started pressing my phone.

Saziso Bhengu

"Coming right up"

I disappeared to the main house. I found Kwanda sniffing. She was making eggs with bread.

"Nokwanda" I sternly said.

"Bhuti" she jumped and wiped her tears away.

" Look Fundi is around can you please make her something to eat"

" Asikho isishebo Bhuti " She shyly looked away.

(There is no meat)

"I guess the eggs and bread will do."

"Okay"

I poured water in a glass. I was about to walk out when her sobs touched me. I went to her.

" Kwanda"

"Bhuti" I lifted her chin up. I wiped her tears and embraced her.

"I'm sorry my angel okay? Thing is I don't wish for these village boys to play you and take you for a ride. I don't want them to hinder your future chances by impregnating you. Kwanda you beautiful there I won't lie. But Don't allow these boys to drop your panty by promising you a heaven they will never deliver. Thonono that boy doesn't love you his using you. Trust me Kwanda. The only guy who genuinely

loves you and has you in their best interest is me only me . When I say "Stop" please listen to me." She nods her head.

"Your brother loves you okay?" She Shakes her head.

" Ungakwati Angithi? I love you Kwanzo"

" I love you too Bhuti" I hugged her briefly. I kissed her hair. Kwanda is my jewel I love her so much. She's my late aunt's child. Her mother died to AIDS my grandmother raised us. She's Smangaliso's blood sibling. I was relieved when I was told she never contracted her mother's illness. From that day I vowed to protect her..

"Uyangixina Bhuti" I laughed and left her...

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I found her pressing her phone..

" I'm back..." I said closing the door.

" Welcome back" She smiled.



I gave her the glass of water. She placed her phone on the bed. I reached for it and checked her photos. She placed the glass on the table. She gently pulled my face and started kissing me.

"Wait let me put this" I put her phone on the table..

I turned to face her. I kissed her juicy lips i invaded the kiss by shoving my tongue in. I kissed the back of her ear While gently squeezing her boobs. She moved her hands to my Tshirt She removed it she reached for my track pants.

I was now left with my briefs and my uninvited guests expanding and throbbing in my boxers. We kissed even more I moved my hand to her underwear her panty was soaking wet. She jumped when I softly massaged her privates without removing her panty. She looked at me with eyes filled with lust. I removed her Tshirt then went for her bra. I gently sucked on her nipples...

" Saziso!! Oooh.."

"Do you like it when I do it like this?" I look at her.

" Yebo" she softly says with her lips pressed.

I continued sucking her boobs. I moved to kissing her inner thighs I saw tears coming from her eyes I moved to her private. I removed her panty and kissed her private part. I slid my finger in there and she moaned..

The Fundi I know would've pushed me off or stopped me from doing this the very moment I massaged her fruit but today it's different she's giving in. Yes we've never been intimate since our dating period resumed. She's still pure she's a virgin and I'm afraid of what might happen today. I want to stop but I can't at the same time. Will I be wrong if I continued doing what I'm doing??

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Gone with the wind

04

Fundiswa Mnisi

I don't know where this is going but I'm loving the whole process it feels right. It's a right thing to do right?

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Sazi's head is between my thighs. He inserted his finger inside my cunt. We are both breathing heavily. He stops to look at me..

"Don't stop" I say with my voice trembling.

"Are you sure Fundi?" His eyes were glassy and a bit smaller than their usual size.

" I think I'm ready Saziso."

"What about Marriage?" He inquired.

" Ngiyakucela Sazi have me please!!" I sounded desperate.

"Fine..."

With that said he started doing something to my Vagina. He was using his tongue to fuck me "I guess". This thing feels good This is fucking good. I cant believe i've been denying myself this beautiful feeling. Why didnt Lebo tell me this feeling is ecstatic and out of this world? This feels right this feels good. I've never felt like this before. I don't want this feeling to end nor to stop.

Saziso Bhengu

My tongue was in her pot my thumb was rubbing her sensitive piece of meat. My tongue was teasing her she was gasping and tears were escaping her eyes. She curled her toes and vibrated before I knew it she urinated.

She looked at me with disappointment in her face I smiled instead. Little does she know what that means. I went back to kissing her but her lips were cold "She just had an orgasm" I rubbed Shongololo "My penis" on her privates. I distracted her by kissing her while at it. I shoved my stick in. She flinched jumped and screamed.

" Oooh!!! Sehranmagzine.comashu!!! Saziso." She cried in pain.

" Sorry my love" I kissed her while trying to go deeper in her. She flinched again.

" Cha Ngeke! Kubuhlungu. Asiyeke! Asiyeke"

"Please baby it won't ache after i thrusts. Be patient Manu"

"No! No!! " She cried in pain. I shoved Shongololo deeper She screamed in agony. I felt her cervix open and i started thrusting. I was mainting eye contact and poor her she was crying.

"Must I stop?"

"Yes. Stop baby kubuhlungu" she sniffed.

"Ngempela Manu?" I wanted to be sure.

"It's painful Saziso.. Just stop!! Stop okay!!" I thrusted her softly She was now holding me. I kissed her neck and increased my strokes.

"Sorry Baby... Kuzophola yezwa Manu? Ngiyakuthanda yezwa? "

"Nami" Her voice was trembling..

"The pain will only last for today and maybe tomorrow. The second time around you will enjoy baby trust me."

"You promise?" She said looking at me.

" Yes.."

"Okay don't be hard..."

" I won't."

" Did you put a condom on?" She asked.

"I will pull out.." I assured her

"Promise?"

"I promise"

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Mnisi households

" Where's Fundi?" Dad asked.

" I'm here" I limped to where everyone was gathered. I was in pain down there something must've broken Last night. Zinhle was giving uncomfortable stares.

" Fundi Yini? Is everything okay?" Mom asked worried.

" I missed a step ma ngase ngiyaqhezuka" I lied.

" Hhayi I've been saying Baba the ward counselor has to do something about this. We need streets light poles. This darkness will kill us someday. Few days ago ugogo Shabangu fell and broke her ankle ngenxa yalobumnyama."

" Ndwendwe is a rural area my love. We are at the bottom of the list when it comes to service's been delivered. Khohlwa mkami ndwendwe is far from being developed" Baba said taking a mouthful of his samp and beef stew meal.

" Nxese Ngane Yami"

( I'm sorry my child) mom said. I reminiscence on yesterday. As painful as it was I loved every minute of it. I miss Him already. A knock came through. Saziso walked in he removed his hat to show respect.

" Shongololo!" Dad said.

" Mvuleni. Ninjani ekhaya?"

" kuhle! Kuhle!! I'm glad you came my boy. Look I have a piece job for you. As you know in two days time it's Christmas. My lawn is ugly the trees are out of shape. This yard needs a little cleaning. I want my wall painted my grass trimmed and my garage door fixed. Can you come by tomorrow morning? Don't be late Saziso. You know how I hate incompetence" He rubbed his hands together.

"Ngizofika bab' Unduna. Ngizofika ngovivi Mvuleni."

(i will come in father tomorrow morning.)He said looking at me. Zinhle laughed.

" That's why I prefer you over many. Thank you son we will conclude everything tomorrow.. lphalishi Fundi! Kanti ninjani? Usulahle isintu? Nizohlafuna isivakashi singahlafuni? Bhengu hlala phansi uthole okuya oThunjwini" Father said.

( Fundi dish up for our guests you cant swallow while our guests isn't it)

I didn't hesitate I stood up. I had a smile on my face. He twitched his eye. But I'm not happy with him doing these odds jobs Saziso deserves finer things. Not these leftovers thrown at him.

I dished up for him. I went to give him his food I went back to fetch his juice. I gave him everything our hands touched. I quickly removed it when father cleared his throat. Saziso ate and walked out.. After He left my mother and I remained in the kitchen washing our dishes. The others were in their bedrooms.

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Ziphozenkosi

Saziso walked in the store.

" Zipho unjani?" He said.

" I'm fine Bhuti Saziso and how are you?"

"I'm doing great. Zipho how much am I owing you again?" He asked Deeping his hands on his trousers.

"R50"

"Oh! Here. I thought it was R60"



"Cha.. "

"Here we go. Thank you Zipho. You're a life saver" He gave me the money.

"Saziso.."

"Yes.." He looked at me. His beautiful eyes locked with mine. Saziso is very handsome Fundiswa is lucky with him.

"Where's kwanda I hardly see her lately?"

"uSeyajola loyo. She's grounded."

"Mara! I hope you didn't beat her" I giggled.

"I massaged her with a belt."

"You don't do that Saziso just talk to her uyindoda mbonise ungamshayi."

" Ngakhathazeki Mina no Thonono silungisile Simnandi maye" he licked his lower lip.

( Don't worry my Thonono and I mended things we good now)

" You love her Neh?"

" KAKHULU!!"

( Big time) He bought Bread eggs milk and sugar.

" I meant Fundi" he giggled.

" Intokozo Yami yelo ngimthanda ukufa"

( She's my happiness that one I love her to death.)

I looked at him and swallowed hard. I gave him his change.

"Ngiyabonga Ntombehle.." He smiled revealing his white teeth's.

"Bye..." His scent was left behind in this store.

"Hhayi uSaziso kodwa." I smiled...

Fundiswa Mnisi

" Mama whose responsible for Zinhle's pregnancy?"

"We don't know only her and her vagina knows." Ma said.

"Mama"

" Ngempela njena" she said wiping the dishes.

"Are you gonna help her with the baby stuff"

"Uba? Angisangani Mina."( Who? I'm not crazy)

"Mama kodwa?"

" I warned her about Boys Fundiswa. I teach them everyday about sex and pregnancy and transmitted diseases but Zinhle didn't listen! Now she's pregnant and HIV positive!! I tried Fundi. She will see herself out"

"She's what? HIV positive mama?"

" I thought she told you"

"No..I know nothing."

"She's dating old guys Angithi. She's acting like a kid who comes from a poverty stricken family. If it was money she needed we would've given her but no uZinhle uthanda umthondo uvule imilenze wamitha Maye useyagula Usewumthwalo ka Khelina!!"

( She loves penises she opened her legs and got pregnant. On top of that she got infected now she's my burden)

"Is she taking her medication?"

"What choice does she have? Uyagwinya!! Kungekudala kuyalandela lokwentombazanyana kwalapha kwaBnengu uNokwanda Angithi bangobhululu Beno Zinhle!"

( Soon it will be Nokwanda Bhengu isn't it they beasties With Zinhle) This is bad..

" Ndwendwe boys are sick my child all of them. Saziso Bhengu is amongst them" my eyes popped out.

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05

Fundi

I hate going to the shops especially on Christmas Eve. The lines are long and hilarious some food items runs out of stock. Forcing me to go shop to shop. As I'm talking I'm stucked in a long queue listening to these village wives calling out things they couldn't find or get from their grocery lists. Some are gossiping about people's husband who came back from the city infected with HIV and AIDS. Some are talking about their sons and daughters who made it big in life. It's like I'm listening to five radio stations and I'm the host of it. My phone rang again I looked at it and rolled my eyes..

A message popped by.

"I hate this nonsense Fundi. I'm not using stones to call. Pick up before I loose my cool"

That's a beautiful sweet message that my dearest "Sick" boyfriend decided to bless me with. I haven't been taking his calls since my conversation with my mother. I'm scared honestly. What if I have the disease too? But why didn't he tell me about it?.

I paid for my little grocery. I went to KFC and stuffed myself with their fold over "Twister" and streetwise three. I added Fanta orange on the menu. I ate till I felt eyes piercing through me. I lifted my head only to be met by Saziso drinking dragon. I got up immediately. He looked at me with a look that said "Don't fucken do it"

I swallowed hard. He carried my plastic bags and walked me to a car. That's Mr Mtshali's. I scanned the car there was no one.

"Yini lento oyenzayo Fundi?" He finally said. (What is this thing you doing Fundi?)

" What am I doing?" I said.

" Don't make me a fool Fundi. What's going on?"

" Saziso why did you even come here? Can't you read between the lines?"

" Ama lines enzeni?" He said looking at me.( What about lines)

" I'm not talking to a deaf person! Enzeni ama lines Fundiswa!! I won't repeat myself. Uyakhuluma?" I kept quiet

"Unqunywe umlomo"

( She's mute) he played his maskandi music and sang along. I looked at him with hate. We drove in silence.

Saziso

Fundi has been ignoring my calls since last night and that's so unlike her. Earlier in the day. I went to her yard. I did everything that was requested of me. By one pm I was done. I got a call from Mr Mtshali asking me to buy him a few stuff in town that's when I spotted Fundi at Kfc..

" where are you taking me? That's not my way home Saziso" She said. I was driving us to a scary bush that's a bit far from our village.

" Now you can talk?"

" Saziso take me home"

" What's eating you up? You acting up Fundi and what repulses me is that I'm not broadcasting or filming your acts. You didn't enjoy my sex? Or you angry at me for breaking your virginity? Khuluma!!" I yelled.

" Musa ukukhethetha Saziso!"

( Stop shouting) she rudely said.

" Fundi!!" I called out. Her arms were folded and she gave me that "whatever" look. Sometimes I forget I was blessed with a stubborn lady as a partner.

"You slept with me knowing very well you sick Saziso you didn't say a thing about your sickness! You're a dog!!"

"Whose a dog? Who are you calling a dog? Do you even know what kind of an animal a dog is?" I narrowed my brows

" that's the only thing you heard from everything I've said?"

" You haven't answered my question Fundiswa"

" That's because mine wasn't answered. Saziso are you sick? Do you have Aids?" I chuckled.

" Wow!!" I drove her to her house.

" Saziso" She pressed my buttons.

" Yini" I coldy said.

" Do you have it yes or no!! If you are then I'm infected too! Don't be stubborn and selfish just tell me Saziso!! " She shouted.

"HAMBO UYOBUZA LOTHALALA OKUHLEBELE ANGITHI YENA UPHATHA AMA FILES EZIGULI?? HAMBO MBUZA MUQEDA UZE NEFILE LAKHONA NGALE KWALOKO USUYOBHEBHENA NAYE LOYO MUNTU. PHUMA!"

( go ask the fool who told you isn't it that person has files of sick people? Go ask them about my file after that come with my file failure to do that fuck that person. Get out!!)

I said opening the door for her.

"I was asking " she condensed.

" PHUMA Fundi!!" I yelled.

" Saziso yehlisa umoya ngiyabuza!" ( Calm down im just asking)

" You asking? You asking? You were not asking but telling me. Just go!"

A group of women looked at us I offloaded her plastic bags and drove away. I am beset right now I can't believe this lady.



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Fundiswa

"Can I help?" A guy said as I tried to pick up my plastic bags and walk to my house. I quickly wiped my tears and looked at him.

" I will manage" I said with my voice trembling.

"Come on Ntokazi allow me I insist" I looked at this guy. I've never seen him before. I think his new around.

" Cha"

" I won't take no for an answer. I will carry four plastic bags while you carry the other two. Nkululeko is the name.. Wait!! Fundiswa

Mnisi right?" I looked at him.

" How do you know my name?"

"Who doesn't know the great Falakhe Mnisi's daughter? " I looked at him and took my two plastics while he carried the other four. I don't know this guy I've never seen him before. He looks too sophisticated for a village boy not that my man isn't but this one looks clean and.. and polished if I didn't know better I would confuse him for a CEO in some company maybe. He helped me carry the plastics.

" I don't know you. I've never seen you before Nkule" I said trying to figure if there's a slightest of chance that I could know him.

"You went to a private school just few kilometres away from Ndwendwe well I was studying locally but im not from this village." He said looking at me right in my eyes. He has beautiful eyes but his hair lord it's a turn off..

"Can we hurry I have somewhere to go in the next coming minutes"

" Thank you Nkululelo" I said as We walk towards my house. I keep stealing glances of him.

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Nkululeko Mzobe

I walk this beautiful lady to her house. We knock and a beautiful dark skinned chubby woman opens the door. That's her mother I say to myself. I mean they look alike. My eyes land on a beautiful young pregnant girl. Who looks at me and then disappears..

"Besengithi utshontshiwe! It's been hours since she left for the shops." The lady says hugging Fundi..

"Zinhle!! We Zinhle!! Come help your sister carry these plastic bags to the house! Make yourself useful please!! Thank you my son for helping" She shakes my hand. I flashed her a smile.

The pregnant girl I take it she's Zinhle. I look at her and insist on carrying the plastics bag judging from her situation. She's not allowed to do heavy work. I carry the plastics instead she looks at me and thank me. But there's something about the way she looks at me and it's making me curious.

My name is Nkululeko Mzobe. I'm 32 years old I'm a doctor by profession. I'm the only male child in the family well I have a cousin Too Sakhi. I hate coming to Ndwendwe I hate my father so much. But that's a story for another day. I can feel Fundi's eyes on me. I know she's staring at me. I turn only to find her staring at me.

"Ma I should get going. Take care Fundi" I say rubbing her shoulder. I stormed out of her house. I ran to my car. I find my brother smoking.

" How many times am I supposed to warn you not to smoke in my car Sakhi?" His feet were resting on my dashboard.

"Awume Bafo. Uyena?" I nod my head. I know what his taking about.

" Pho..?" ( So)

" Get your damn feet off my dashboard!" I yelled we drove home he laughs along the way.

"She's not bad looking though. " Sakhi says.

"Than what? Sakhi snap out of that madness" I say he laughs even more. I drive to the nearest Pub I need something to drink..

Fundiswa

" We did it." I said blushing.

" Tell me you're joking Fufu! How was it? Did he lick you? Spill the beans girlie!" Lebo shouted from the other side.

" It was good hence painful. But I loved the feel of him doing things with tongue down there.."

" Welcome to womanhood now you will crave sex everyday"

" I miss him"

"Go fuck him again. Probably that's what you missing" I laughed. Honestly I miss my man.

" We had an argument. I said something I wasn't supposed to say."

" Something like what?"

" That his sick as in positive sick HIV friend"

" You said that? That's offensive Fundi. You shouldn't have said that. Come on!"

" But I don't know his status. It's my right to know about it Lebo. "

" Yes it is but what you did was wrong. You don't go around labelling people. What makes you think his sick?"

" Mom said it." I say.

" Parents gossip Fufu and mostly about lies. If I were you I would've bought a testing kit before saying things I have no proof of...Friend it's Christmas Eve and you choose to fight with your man? Aah Fundi go there and apologies"

" I don't know" I say in defeat.

" Just do it. Enjoy that guy while you still can." I laughed. That's tempting right? I called Saziso. He answered...

"Fundu" he coldy said.

" Baby" I remain silent so does he.

"Did you get your file?"

" No" I say.

" Ngiyaxolisa Saziso. Can we meet to talk?"

" It's late Fundu. I don't want trouble with your parents"

" Saziso please."

" Give me five minutes then"

" Ngiyakuthanda Saziso" He heaves a sigh.

" Ngiyazi Nami ngiyakuthanda Fundi"

( I know I love you too)

I danced after hearing him say he loves me too. I wasn't expecting this. I'm glad I haven't lost my man over this but I want prove that his not positive. I wore a long dress and a sweater I wore a headwrap and carried a Bible. I walked to the dinning area. My family was watching TV. They all look at me.

" I'm going to a night vigil with Zipho. " I softly said.

" Hawu! I'm glad you still love church my girl" Father says.

" There's no vigil tonight which one are you going to?" Zinhle says coldly.

" Do I have to answer to you Zinhle?"

" I was just asking because Kwanda said there's non unless that night vigil is a NIGHT VIGIL" She scrolled down on her phone.

" Zinhle what exactly are you on about? Where is this going? Ngimdala kunawe uyangizwa?" I snap.

"Fu hamba Sisi and leave this pregnant jealous elephant." Mom said. I thanked her and walked out. I walk for a few minutes.

I spot him coming to my direction. His hands were dipped inside his pants he was wearing a hoodie and a hat. His beautiful glassy eyes he was wearing a hoodie and a hat. His beautiful glassy eyes captured my heart again. Saziso is very handsome when walking with him girls stop and stare he gets heads turning. What's drives everyone more crazier myself included is how he moves stares and his soft tone. His a sweet talker. Saziso is a lover not a hater or fighter his respectful.

I feel his eyes piecing. I look at him.

" Let's move" he softly says. He carries the Bible. I nod.. We walk to his house he removes his clothes and gets under his blankets. I sit on the edge of the bed not knowing what to do or say this is awkward. I undress too and join him in bed. He looks at me and I do the same.

"Fundi"

" Yes" I say.

"See that box?" I nod.

" Go open it and come back with your feedback" I stand and walk to the box I open it and look at him.

" Woza Nalo" ( come with it) i walk back to him.

" Fundi. I won't lie to you. I'm hurt and disappointed with you. I never thought rumours would shake you up like this this makes me wonder if my side of the story will ever win over rumours in future. I mean never pictured you as a woman who would listen to other people describe indodayakhe and believe their description instead of the one her heart gives. Fundi you were supposed to ask me not to label me and call me names. So in your eyes I'm inconsiderate and parasitic?"

"Baby I didn't say that it's just that I.." he makes me shush.

" Why did you think less of me? Did you really think I would keep that away from you? Did you think I would sleep with you unprotected knowing my blood was contaminated? Did you really think I was capable of doing that? On top of that you called me a dog Fundi. Do you know what that says about me?  
" He looks at me and I shift my eyes from his he makes me look at him.

" Ngiyaxolisa Sthandwa Sami I shouldn't have said that"

" My mother was positive not me! I'm not sick Fundi.. "

" I know baby I saw the results it's just that I wasn't thinking straight. When I heard about you being sick I panicked Saziso. I mean we had just resumed sleeping together and.." He kissed me.

"Love I don't like this thing of us fighting over rumours. If you don't understand something ask me Fundi not this thing of yours. Taking people's version of events then expect me to explain what they meant by that yet I know nothing about it. I hate that Fundi. Don't do it ever again. "

He looks deeper in my eyes like his searching for my soul. His eyes are glassy and inquisitive they make me sing everything. I shed a tear he wipes it.

" Ngiyaxolisa"

" I understand don't ever do that. I hate it when you go hours without saying a word to me or hearing your voice. Fundi ngiyashada lana uwena umama wezingane zami ngiyakuthanda Yezwa?" I nod.

( I'm serious about us your the mother of my kids I love you okay?)



Saziso's POV

I love this girl so much to go days without talking to her. Something about her tears breaks me. I find myself embracing her. The feel of her skin against mine reminds me of how blessed I am. She hugs me back our naked bodies touches.

" I'm sorry Saziso. I won't do that again" She says..

" When do you wish for us to make Thandolwethu?" She laughs.

" Baby you still remember?"

" How can I forget? You promised me my first born baby" I blush.

" I was young and crazily in love when I said that"

" And you're still in love right?"

" Yes I am" She moves much closer to me.

" Asenze"(Let's do it)

" Senzeni?" I asked. (Do what?)

" Asibasane" I laughed.

(Make out)

" Kubaswani Manu"

" Baby come on I mean.. you know"

" You mean this?" I said moving my hand to her nipple.

"Yes"

" Uzomitha njalo bayamithisana abafan. Didn't your mother warn you against boys"

" Saziso!!" I laugh.

" Falakhe will kill me when he finds out you're no longer pure Jesu wami"

" Asenze tuu"

" Uzokhala" I teased and kissed her juicy lips. She kissed me back my hand made its way to her cunt. Her breathing Changed I got on top of her and started doing things to her.. She wasnt crying today but moaning. Her legs were wrapped around my waistline. I thrust her all night long..

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6

06

Gone with the wind

Fundi

" Sehranmagzine.comah!! Saziso... Ooooooh! Sehranmagzine.comah" I cried in pleasure.

"Fundi Asenze uThandolwethu. Sengilungele Sthandwa Sami"

( Fundi let's make a baby I'm ready now) He said stroking me.

" Saziso we can't do that ubaba will breathe on your neck"

" Please manu! I'm willing to take that risk"

" Baby please" I said with a shaky voice.

"No pressure then" He got off me and laid besides me with his other hand caressing me.

"I love you Saziso"

"I love you too"

We remained in silent.... A knock came over.

"I'm coming babe"

"No problem" He walked to his closet his thick long and two coloured dick was pointing sideway. He looked at me and blew me a kiss. He wore his pants and opened the door Kwanda walked in. This girl is beautiful. Very beautiful The love they share with Saziso makes one jealous.

"Morning bhuti! Unjani? It's Christmas! What are we cooking today?"

"So much energy so early in the morning Kwanda. Did you eat fried cornflakes?" They laughed.

"No way.. today I had a dream Bhuti we were somewhere in town having a feast"

"Is that your way of asking me to take you to McDonald?" She laughed...

"Come Greet Sisi Fundi" She walked in.

"Morning Sisi Fundi"

"Morning Kwanda how are you?"

"I'm good thanks and yourself" She said flashing me a smile.

"I'm good thanks"

"Fundu promised to cook us a feast today Kwanda you're dream was accurate" He clicked his eye. My boo is eye candy.

"Ngempela? Then we can go buy the things". Kwanda said.

"kodwa baby" I said looking at Saziso.

"Kwanda just go wash the dishes and whatever Fufu will join you shortly" She left.

"Baby mara"

"Yini? Phekela indoda yakho Fundi"

(Cook for your man)

"Where am I gonna start?"

"Where you have to start"

" Kodwa Saziso"

"I can't wait to see your face brightening our kitchen and my little boys and girls running calling you "Mama" and I your man coming home with a broad smile because my world will be complete and Content with you. Fundi please give me two more years to figure this life thing. I promise baby it's gonna be worth the wait kuzokhanya kungekudala okay? I love you Thonono.." I blushed and kissed him.

" I will wait my love I believe in you. Most importantly I love you Baby" We joined our hands and kissed..

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Nkululeko Mzobe

"Baba I have to go" I said looking on my watch .

" Nkululeko sit down! You going nowhere. I called you back here for a reason. There's a flower your mother and I plucked for you."

"Baba with all due respect I.." he cut me short

"Usuzobhosha ke manje. Waze wathi "with all due respect" usuke usuzobheda" I blew my nostrils.

" Baba I'm going with or without your permission I'm leaving"

" You going nowhere!! You not going anywhere! We have guests and they coming here for you. Dont disrespect me Wena!" I looked at him with disgust.

"Ma uyathula uVumelana nalomsangano?" I said looking at mother but she shrugged her shoulders.

" Today is the day Sit down you going nowhere!!"

"Mxm!!!" I clicked my tongue and went outside. I found Sakhi talking on the phone..

"Don't tell me that rubbish!!!! Listen it's over when I say so. I came to you not the other way round. Dont drive me crazy Nono!! Nxsehranmagzine.comh!!!" He spew rage.

" Bafo" he said looking at me.

"What was that?" I asked him.

"These Ndwendwe bitches she thinks she can break up with me. For what? It's over when I say so. Washelwa yimina"

" Cha undwendwe ngiyawenyanya!"

( I hate this village)

" Still forced to doing that shit?"

" Ndoda" I said In disappointment.

" Maybe it won't be bad as it seems. Maybe something good will come out of it Nkule. Just go with the flow she's not ugly after all and another thing she's fluent in English. Your kind of women I guess"

" I have my eyes for someone else"

" Who?"

"Zinhle Mnisi"

" What? Zinhle as in the pregnant chick?"

" Yeah. She's pretty"

" Mmmm I see..."

" They coming over tonight to discuss this matter"

" More food for me" He laughed. I pressed my phone and texted her that I'm not coming..

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Ziphokenkosi



" Sanibonani ma"

"Zipho how are you my girl?" Mrs Mnisi said.

" I'm good thanks ma Wena unjani?"

"I'm good thanks ma."

"Hawu muphi uFundi? How was the night vigil"

" Night vigil? What night vigil ma?" I said surprised.

" The one Fundi and yourself went to last night. I'm surprised to see you here alone without Fundi."

"Oh ma Fundi had to clean at the church I was at the garden plucking out Herbs while she was In the kitchen. I guess they haven't finished ma. I thought she was back" I faked a smile.

"Zipho"

"Ma"

"Where Fundiswa? Don't think of lying "

"Ma why would I lie?"

" She didn't go to church right?" She quizzically looked at me..

" Ma I should get going" I left her house. Fundi will find herself in trouble I just pray and hope she's not with Saziso. If so he'll will break loose..

Saziso

Seeing her laughing with my grandmother and kid sister was bringing me joy. She had tears in her eyes because of the fire smoke that came from her pots. She was wearing a

Head scarf a skirt I wonder who lended her. She looks like a next Mrs Bhengu The mother of my kids. I sat there staring at her..

" Kwanda can you wash these for me? Are the potatoes ready?"

" yes they ready. I just removed them from the fire"

" Thank you" Kwanda walked outside. I walked to her and whispered in her ears.

"You look beautiful my love"

" I'm dirty baba ka Thandolwethu"

Thandolwethu is our future baby who is nonexistent. Fundi told me the day we make babies she will name our first born Thandolwethu. I loved the name too hence we using it.

" Sorry sthandwa Sami. Finish up so I can take you home"

" I'm scared of going home honestly"

"Don't you think it's about time you told your parents about us?"

" Ubaba will be a problem"

"Fundi please. Or you want to tell them when you're pregnant? I want you to leave for Joburg carrying my seed in there" She looked at me.

"You serious about this baby thing Saziso?"

" Why wait? I'm certain about us"

"Baby awusebenzi who is nonexistent. Fundi told me the day we make babies she will name our first born Thandolwethu. I loved the name too hence we using it.

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"Don't you think it's about time you told your parents about us?"

" Ubaba will be a problem"

"Fundi please. Or you want to tell them when you're pregnant? I want you to leave for Joburg carrying my seed in there" She looked at me.

"You serious about this baby thing Saziso?"

" Why wait? I'm certain about us"

"Baby awusebenzi ngisafunda"

(You're not working and I'm still studying)

"I will make a plan" She continued with the pots. She wasn't saying anything..

"I'm done cooking I should get going Ngcolosi" she threw the dish cloth on the table.

" Baby " I held her hand.

" Are you okay?"

" I'm fine I just want to leave"

"I understand. I will walk you home then can I see you later?"

" Yeah you will" she walked to my room. I followed her.. I watched her change to her clothes.

" Fundi"

"Yes"

"You didn't like what I said right? Us having a baby?"

" Saziso i can't do that. You know how things work this side. You pay lobola then you make babies. I don't wanna give you a child only to lose you someday"

" Lose me to what? Fundi are you by any chance making plans of leaving me someday?"

"That's not what I said. There are so many women who are raising kids today without their fathers I don't wanna be on top list of women who are raising children all by themselves Saziso. "

" What exactly are you trying to tell me? That I will leave you pregnant?"

" Saziso masiyeke"

" No Fundi. I want to know why you thought of loosing me instead of giving me the child"

" I didn't say that Saziso. I'm not ready to give you one"

" Reason being? Let's keep school aside Fundi. Why don't you want to give me a baby?"

"I just don't want a baby at least not now"

" You just don't want the baby with Saziso Bhengu just say it." She looks at me and Wore her shoes.

" That's not what I said. Baby awusebenzi. Soyondla ngani ingane?"(How are we gonna maintain and support the baby?)

" Ngothando" I said. (With love)

"Ngothando Saziso? love won't buy diapers milk wipes and seasonal clothes. Raising a child demands more than that. I don't want my baby to be aided by social grants that's downgrading and hilarious. My child deserves more than that"

" Where the is love Fundi there's always a way.. I know raising a child demands more than love but love is the foundation of most beautiful things Fundiswa. But I see where this is going you don't want your child turning out like Saziso right? Broke on his late thirties with no good job or good financial background I get it Fundi"

"Saziso let's drop this conversation it's annoying me"

" Fine.." She walks out I follow her..

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Mma Mnisi

"Can't we postpone to another time? This will break her baba. What if she runs away from home? What if she hates us? What if she has someone in her life?" He looked at me..

" Mkami She will thank us someday. This needs to be done It was meant to happen Mkami. We promised Mzobe"

"You promised Mzobe I didn't promise him anything Baba. Today Fundi will hate us trust me she will"

" She will be well established. His son has a good job Mkami our daughter will not starve. They paid for her education already imagine what more they could do for her? My daughter deserves beautiful things Nana and that is Mzobes son. I don't want my daughter giving birth and marrying at a poverty stricken

home. I don't want my daughter going to bed on an empty stomach. Fundi is a pearl and she deserves to be treated like one."

" Alpheus what if she has met someone? What if she has a guy in Joburg that she loves? What if Baba? This is wrong I hate this Trust me."

"A guy in Joburg? You mean Saziso Bhengu? That boy has his eyes on our daughter Saziso is poor I can't and won't allow my daughter to settle for that she deserves better"

" But his a good boy Baba"

"Being good doesn't put food on the table Nono being good doesn't pay bills. She has to marry Mzobe son before That poverty stricken boy changes her title. From Fundi to mama kanhlupheko"

I bite my lip this is sad....

07

Gone with the wind

Later that day

Fundiswa

"It was meant to happen Fundi. He will take good care of you. Already he has done that by sending you to school. Did you think the farms puts so much money? No my child Nkululeko will make a good husband trust me my child" Father said my heart was bleeding and wounded. I can't believe this.

"Baba!! I can't and won't marry Nkululeko. I don't love him and never will I do. I love someone else baba no!"

"Fundiswa Please understand my child." Mr Mzobe said. I looked at this Nkululeko guy who didnt seem interested in whatever that was going on. He looked at me and then his phone...

" I don't want to participate in any of this Baba! I don't want to marry anyone!!"

" Fundi don't be selfish! I raised you it's your turn to return the favour"



"Return the favour? You think we enjoying this? Being clubs on your chess game? We human baba we can decide on what we want and don't want. Right now I Nkululeko Mzobe I won't marry anyone! I'm not marrying Fundi and that's final!" Nkululeko said.

"You will marry her!!! Like it or not Nkululeko Fundi will be your wife!" Mr Mzobe said.

"Can we all calm down?" Mom said. I wasn't hearing a single thing I jumped off from the chair and walked outside. Nkululeko came to join me he was smoking though.

"Bayanya Laba we will do no such thing Fundi right?"

"How could they? I'm leaving Ndwendwe as In Yesterday"

"I'm leaving this place too." He walked to his house and I ran to my house. I packed my bags and took everything that was mine. I found myself dragging my bags to the taxi rank. I got a taxi that was going to Joburg. I called my friend...

"Sthandwa I need your help" I was crying.

"Yeah what kind of help?" Sthandwa asked yes her name is Sthandwa.

"I'm on my way to Joburg and I have no where to stay till school opens. I need you to give me a place to crash please"

"Come to Soweto my love my hands are always opened Sweetheart I will fetch you at Park station. Call me when you get there"

"Thank you" I called Saziso.

Saziso Bhengu

"Sthandwa Sami are you okay?" I said panicking Fundi wasn't sounding good. I looked at my friend's...

"Magenge let me leave. Ayibonane jampasi u madame akekho mnandi cheers" I shoulder bumped them...

"Manu can I come see you?" She was crying..

"I'm gone.. I left Saziso I'm on my way to Joburg"

"Joburg to do what Fundi? You left without kissing me goodbye kanjani?"

"It was a matter of life and death Saziso"

"What's going on? Talk to me Fundi."

"My.. my parents want me to Marry a guy I do not love." I felt a sting in my heart.

"You won't agree to that right? You wont marry the guy right? Promise me Fundi you won't betray me like that please"

"I promise I won't betray you Saziso I won't agree to this madness. It's you I love and want. I won't betray you. We will figure life on our own my parents are dead as from today." She cried..

"Look I don't have money but I think I will come to you tomorrow morning I will borrow money from Mthuthu

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I will borrow money from Mthuthu I will come that side so we can talk Fundi"

"I don't have a place to stay Saziso you can't come here"

"Look let me talk to Mthuthu. Iyakuthanda Indoda uyezwa?"

"Nami ngokunjalo" we ended the call. I walked to Mthuthu's house. Mthuthu is my friend his a taxi driver. He drives long distance taxis from Thekwini to Pretoria. We really get along....

"Mthu I need your help mfethu"

" Zikhiphani"

"uFundu mfethu. I need to go to Joburg she needs me ndoda. Her parents want to force her to marry a guy she doesn't love..I need money to go there"

"Kahle Saziso.. You want money to go to Joburg for Fundi? Come on Sazi Mfethu." He said gulping his beer.

"Mthu give me money mfethu"

"Dude as your best friend Neh leave Fundi. Just let go of that girl Saziso. Fundi and yourself will never work out. Believe you me. She's in Joburg and you here she's studying and you doing nothing mfethu. Wena noFundi you living in two segregated world's one day just one day she will show you her true colours. The true Fundi you will know her when she has the paper on her hands. Saziso let this girl go mfethu"

"Like really Mthu? I came here in need of help and you here telling me to break up with the only woman i love? The only woman who holds my heart? Mthu I need your help am I getting that or not? I didn't come for a lecture Lana" I was getting agitated. I wish Mthu can stop seeing the worst in Fundi. Fundi and I are meant for each other we are a match made in heaven..

"Cova! Ndlelanhle Romeo" He gave me his wallet I took the money and left his cards.. I walked away.. .

Mthuthuzeli Dlamini

My name is Mthu I'm a taxi driver. Saziso and I have been good friends since childhood. There's nothing I wouldn't do for this guy his the brother I never had.. I can't watch him go crazy over a girl. Fundi to be specific. Fundi will hurt my friend and that I know I wish Saziso could stop being a fool for this girl.. I know the likes of Fundi they see you good enough when they still broke and trying to find themselves in life. Shall they stand firm on the ground they ditch you and see you not fit enough to dine with in fancy restaurant's. Now she's young and confused but as soon as she graduates she will leave Saziso for her types...

"Fundu loves Ngcolosi Mthu stop being jealous. Bayathandana labantu" Sbhobho said.

"Are you sure about that?"

"They've been dating for years Mfethu of course I'm sure" Sbhobho said.

"So dating for years means the relationship will stand firm and last forever?"

" Are you bitter because Fundi rejected you?" I clicked my tongue.

" Mxm! It's not about that.. We can bet on it Fundi and Saziso will never work out"

"Sehranmagzine.comhh inkinga yakho umona Mthu! We all know you had your eyes on her but she wanted Saziso instead..just let them be" I looked at these folks and pressed my phone....

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8

08

Fundiswa Mnisi

"Fundi tell me you're lying! How could they friend? I take it you never told them about Sanele"  
Sthandwa asked looking shocked and all wowed by this.

I was still curled up in bed crying. My parents have been calling me but I haven't answered.

"You know what Mafundisi? When everything else fails we wine it!! We get our arses drunk! We dance and sing our lungs out!! You know what you need? P A R T Y I N G!! PARTYING!!! let's go out we going to party my love. You can't be sitting here crying yourself a river. We going out!! Thube please borrow me your make up kit and that crop top of yours" Sthandwa Pulled me up..

"No you don't wash my clothes after using them so No Sthandwa!!" Thube said.

"Hawu mtaka ma ndiyakucela ndizokupha I R50" sthandwa begged

"No Sthandwa! Go check for something in that full basket of yours" I laughed at them. Sthandwa is my friend from varsity she's a good person and she's forever surrounded by fun. Anything that makes her scream or dance she makes time for it. She's My age but she has two kids who are a few months apart the baby daddy is late he had cancer poor sthandwa was left behind raising her kids with the help of her parents. Thube is Sthandwa's little sister they are cat and mouse but they love each other so much.. We doing the same course. I have three friends Lebogang whose a match to Sthandwa and then Boiphelo who is shy and quiet..

"Fundi please beg her to borrow me her crop top"

"On top of that I'm not babysitting Sthandwa. It's Christmas bond with your kids i have a date today"

"Don't do me like that Thube I will give you R350 please.." Sthandwa said.

"No I'm going!"

"R500"

"Still not budging. I have a date it's Christmas please. Go ask gogo or something"

"I will stay You can go Sthandwa. I'm exhausted and I'm so not in the best of moods. So you can go have fun"

"I want to go with you though"

"It's okay next time" she jumped and hugged me. Sazi called....

"Sthandwa Sami ngiyasangana Lana I'm worried sick about you are you okay?" I blushed.

"Now that I'm talking to you Baby. How's everything that side?"

"I can't stomach these salads I miss the person who prepared them I thought tonight I was gonna make Thando. The whole night"

"Are you drunk?"

"Lutho mama unless in love"

"Enjoy your food Sthandwa Sami don't worry about me. I will be okay"

"Not when you just told me you giving up on your parents. How are you gonna survive on the big city without their support Fundi?"

"I will make a plan. I was thinking of going to search for a job till schools open"

"You know I hate that line "I will make a plan" Baby I'm a disappointment though. You shouldn't be going through such while im here as your man. I would've made you mine by now none of this would've happened"

"Saziso it's okay don't be hard on yourself. Enjoy Christmas and greet Kwanda."

"I will.. try to smile baby for my sake lyakuthanda Indoda yakho yezwa?" I blushed.

"Nami ngiyakuthanda"

"I miss your Mango fruit. Looking forward to seeing you tomorrow"

" Baby don't come. Can you come after I found a place to rent temporarily and a piece job please"

"I will call you everyday"

"And I will love you everyday. Ngiyakuthanda Babe" He said a lot of stuff and my tears dried out. Sthandwa and Thube were looking at me..

"Mmmmm that was sweet. That guy loves you friend a lot. I sbwl a boyfriend like Saziso" -Sthandwa-

"His not perfect but he tries"

"So what is a Mango fruit? Wait.. wait.. wait!! The COOKIE!! HE ATE THE COOKIE!!!" she screamed I laughed.



"So you no longer a virgin? Finally my friend knows how a dick taste like!! Oh balls!!!" Sthandwa danced she's one crazy friend ever..

"So you want the entire Zola to hear I lost my virginity to my first and only love?"

"How was it? Is it worth it? Did he lick you out?"

"Yoooh Sthandwa! Give her a break!!" Thube said putting her headsets. This girl is beautiful hey..

"Rhhha Mnqundu! Stay out of it. You refused to babysit for me and to borrow me your crop be invisible Thube. Futhi Phuma leave my room" I laughed.. Saziso Sent a message telling me he loves me...

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A month later

Saziso

" Sure"

"Ntwana. Zikhiphani lapho? Are you in Joburg?" I heaved a sigh.

"What do you want Mthu?"

"Dude wake up and wash your balls. Come to my house bring your CV with" I woke up and looked at myself on the mirror. I fixed my hat and searched for my things.. I walked to Mthuthu's house. Along the way I called my Baby boo...

"My Dali"

"Baby I'm sleeping" she said in a sleepy tone.

"Hhaibo Fundi akulalwa emini habe!!"

( No babe it's a voodoo to sleep during the day)

"Sazi please stop okay. I'm exhausted I was working last night so please."

"I didn't say anything Mina"

"I know you want to say I'm pregnant and I'm not. I had my periods last week". I laughed..

"You love putting words in my mouth I didn't say anything"

"Sazi"

"Yes baby"

" I miss you"

"I miss you too my thonono"

" You want Kwanda to kill me for using her pet name to call me?"

"Eish sometimes I forget" I giggled.

"Babe can I call you later."

"I love you" She yawned.

"I love you too ungaze ungingwinye" She laughed.. I walked to Mthuthuzeli's room. I found him with Ziphozenkosi. He didn't tell me they are an item that's strange..

"Ntombehle" I looked at Zipho she shyly fixed her skirt and walked out.

"Mageza"

"Fusegi unyoko loyo"

( That's your mother) I laughed..

"So now you sleeping with Zipho?"

" Yeah it just happened Ntwana nothing major"

"No problem"

"Ntwana a friend of mine. Told me they need drivers at Woolworth's. I want your CV my guy"

"Oh I hope the pay is good"

"It's ncaah boy. It will get Kwanda a descent hairstyle and proper school shoes and maybe nawe you can build your house or do a few things emzini"

"Yah.. Hhayi thanks for having me in mind Ntwana"

"Uyazi Ntwana" We fist bumped.

"Oh Sazi I'm going to Jozi a friend of mine is hosting in Soweto. He bought a house that side so yeah. I can drop you off at your girlfriend's flat and get her knocked up"

"Futsek!" We laughed.

"Sure Mkhaya I would really appreciate that. I will talk to her and see how her schedule is. I won't knock her up if she doesn't want me too"

"Saziso if you want Fundi to be yours forever score her Ndoda. Just like I did with Zipho" I looked at him. His younger sister came with food and refreshments.

"Yeah you think I'm job haunting for vanity? No I want you to have enough money to buy diapers and formulas and maybe save up for lobola."

"I appreciate that Ndoda thanks Mthu. So Ziphozenkosi is pregnant with your child?"

"Yeah its still new but soon I will be playing with a little one. I love her"

"Siyashada Ndoda?"

" Sure case" We ate and laughed..

"Tomorrow ke we heading to Jozi."

I laughed thinking of the possible things I might do to Fundi. For some weird reasons I'm attempted to doing what Mthuthuzeli did with Zipho. But I can't betray Fundi like that. No I will give her one when she's ready...

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Kwa Mnisi.

"Sehranmagzine.comsehranmagzine.comhh!!! Ma..." Zinhle cried in pain

"She needs a hospital Baba or else she will lose the baby and her life" Nono said.

" Izinto ezenziwa Ozinhle" She picked her up and drove her to the hospital. Zinhle was in dire pain. They reached the hospital and she was attended to..

Mrs Mnisi

I miss my eldest daughter after what happened she's been a stranger to all of us. The only person who talks to her is Mdu and Khetho.. The doctor came back with the results. Zinhle gave birth to a baby boy. I called Fundi her phone rang unanswered. I went to meet Zinhle's child..

"Hello Sisi how are you feeling?"

"I'm tired" she softly said.

"It will pass. Did you name him?"

" Yes Langelihle"

" That's beautiful"

" Baba do you have a name to give the baby?"

" Nhlupheko"

"Don't tell me you're serious! Tell me you're kidding Alpheus"

"These kids are doing as they please! Fundi is gone she doesn't obey my rules and regulations! They do as they please in my house! Why did God punish me with three daughters and gave me one Son? Fuck!!"  
He roared..

"This is not the right place Baba Ka Mdu" Zinhle cried.. My heart bled...

Nkululeko

"She's a kid Sakhi"

"A kid with a vagina and boobs. Bafo I love that girl."

" She's a rural bimbo"

"But she's beautiful and respectful I love her and that's it"

"You think Mzobe will approve of her?"

"Yey! I want him out of my business. My dick my business" I laughed..

"So are we going there or kanjani?"

" I don't feel like going out "

" Hhayi suka don't be a bore... Have you forgotten how beautiful Jozi girls are?"

" Just minutes ago you were saying praises for your 2000 girlfriend"

" Yeyi Kwanda Is my baby mama. Talking of that she's no longer a virgin"

"Fuck!! You did what? Sakhi you are 25 years old and that girl is 17"

"She has a vagina and I have a dick. Bafo she's my girlfriend. Stay out of it"

"Mmmmm Fundi's boyfriend will kick your nuts"

" You mean your brother in law with Fundi?"

"Fuck you!!" I kicked his arse he ran to his bedroom. I continued surfing through my email...

Fundiswa

Sazi is coming over. He invited me to some party like thing. He said Mthuthu will be there too. I was done bathing I wore my black tight dress and white all stars and denim jackets. On my hair I was wearing my afro like a crown. I applied make up..

"You glowing madame!" Sthandwa said.

"I'm in loveeeeeee Sweethearts!!" We laughed.

"And pregnannnnnt!!"



"Stop that Sthandwa!!" We laughed..

" His outside"

"Tell him to come inside I've been dying to meet theeeee Sazisooooo" She said imitating Lebogang.. I went to fetch them. I found myself melting when I spotted my boyfriend. He was looking good one wouldn't tell he is a village boy. One thing about Saziso is that he got the looks he has the fashion sense too. His full of himself most importantly his my baby boo. My type.. He walked towards me he placed his hands on my waistline. He kissed me passionately..

"Uvusa uShongololo" he whispered.

"Ngiyamfuna vele" I looked at him. He kissed me again..

"Umuhle Manu uyakhazimula"

"Wena ushisa iykhothe" he laughed and smacked his lips on mine. We walked inside the flat that I'm currently renting till school opens in two weeks time. Sthandwa lost her cool when Saziso walked in. Mthuthu followed she was drooling on these guys more especially my guy...

"Unjani Ntombehle" Sazi said to Sthandwa. We did the intro's..

"Usalelani Asambe Ntombi" Mthuthu said To Sthandwa.. We all left to the place. Mthuthu and his other friends they gave us food and alcohol. Mthuthu was flirting with Sthandwa who was also playing along.

"I want to pee"

" Really?"

" Hhabo baby of course I'm drinking"

He giggled I think his drunk.. He walked me to the toilet I peed uyakhazimula"

"Wena ushisa iykhothe" he laughed and smacked his lips on mine. We walked inside the flat that I'm currently renting till school opens in two weeks time. Sthandwa lost her cool when Saziso walked in. Mthuthu followed she was drooling on these guys more especially my guy...

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"I want to pee"

" Really?"

" Hhabo baby of course I'm drinking"

He giggled I think his drunk.. He walked me to the toilet I peed he walked In as I was wiping my Nana with a toilet paper.. He kissed me hungrily he was breathing heavily.

"Baby.. Babe" I called trying to stop him. Someone might walk up on us.

"Mmm..." He said kissing me all over.. He was erected.

" Someone will in walk in on us"

" I'll be quick" He said moving his hand inside my panty. Mthuthu called him...

" Fuck!!" We fixed ourselves and left...

" Nenzani? "

" Akudokwe eligayelwe Wena lelo"

( That's non of your business) They laughed.

" Yini ikhinqi lelo?" ( Is that a penis?) I laughed joining Mthuthu..

" Fundi has period pains. We need to leave give me my wallet in that car of yours"

"Here" he gave Saziso his wallet but he added a few notes. They shoulder bumped. We told Sthandwa we leaving but she chose to remain behind and besides Mthuthu promised to mind her..

Saziso

We reached her flat. She was grasping for air and grabbing hard on the bed sheets. Her legs were on my waistline. I was enjoying her Cunt. She was moaning sexily I think I'm gonna cum. I think I will score her yes I have to score her. She's my girl I love her so much and I'm certain I will never ever leave her unless she leaves me..

" Ooooh!! Saziso sehranmagzine.comh!"

" Fundi don't lock me I want to pull out"

"Oooh!! Don't baby.. I love this"

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure!" She said struggling to breathe I pumped her before I knew it I was depositing my fluids in her. I laid next to her she slept on her side so she can face me.

"That was epic Baba" She brushed my brows.

"Thank you Mamazi"

"For what?"

"For the good session."

"Baby"

"Yebo"

"Are we eating out or indoors?"

"The only thing I will eat indoors it's what's situated between your legs Mama" I kissed her..

" So baby I'm quarter past to pregnant?"

She shyly said.

"Yebo mama ka Thando"

" I hope it happens"

" It will happen" He kissed her again this time around she got on top of me.. Seems like I didn't need to betray her to making this baby..

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Mthuthu

"So Mthuthu do you have someone back home?"

" Hhaibo Sthandwa I told you njena"

"I don't buy that. I know you Zulu men be claiming you don't have wives back home only to find out galore children. Just tell me Mthuthu. Mna ndinabantwana two of them. Their father died Cancer so I've been raising them with the help of my mother and siblings. And I'm studying Finance doing my third year this year. So yeah that's me Sthandwa."

"Well I do have someone but it's nothing serious we just started dating few days ago festive things. And I don't have kids"

"Mmmm nothing Serious? Hhe amanga Mthu!" She laughed and drank from her Savannah bottle giving me vibes she was flirting with me.

" Serious mfethu I'm not lying"

" Fine I trust you. Anyway do you mind accompanying me to the toilet? I mean there are many guys here so I don't trust them"

" No need to ask I will come with you" She Shaked her big butt I was drooling by watching her. I opened the toilet door for her She got inside. I took out a cigarette and smoked.

" Thuthu."

" Sure"

" I need a hand in here do you mind?" I chuckled if I didn't know better I would think Sthandwa is into me..

" Ngiyeza ngisabhema"

"Iza manje" I threw my cigarette away. I walked in and closed the door...

Zinhle

My child has been crying non stop. His sobs are driving me crazy. I don't know what he wants or not wants. I gave him my boob but he won't suck it I change his clothes but still he cries I'm lost now..  
Khetho walks in..

"Can you feed him or something. His making noise I'm trying to sleep" She rolled her eyes.

"Ngimgwinye Khethelo?"

( Must I swallow him)

" Nalapho ku right shut him up his making noise"

" Ngizokusakaza ngempana uyezwa? "

( I will slap you)

" But his making noise I'm trying to sleep! So now I need to wear my headsets when trying to sleep?"

" Khethelo leave me alone please!! Just give me a break already I'm suffocating and you here annoying me!!"

" I didn't send you to fetch that child from his father's testicles. Shut it or take it to its father!!"

I stood up and walked to her when I got there I slapped her. We fought and screamed till mother walked in..

"Yini Lena? What is this noise?"

"She started it!" I pointed to Khetho

" She started it ma! I told her to shut her baby up but she didn't hear a thing. Instead she fought me"

" Kodwa Yena unomsindo Bo Umntwana. We hardly sleep lately because of the baby. I think the baby needs a ritual if not he doesn't love breast milk. Call his father" I rolled my eyes.

" Ngizomfaka amasokisi emlonyeni so he won't disturb you"

" Angizwa?" Mom said.

" What am I gonna do ma? I'm trying for crying out loud! I'm trying ma!!" I cried.

"This baby has a father Zinhle! A dick made this baby! Now call that boy to come and dance to this tune! We can't be suffering from hearing loss because of his child. No maarn! " Mom said I cried..

I walked to my baby and tried to comfort him.. Being in this house is depressing. I'm always reminded of my mistake Every single day. It's even tiring. I'm trying by all means to breathe but I can't. I dialled his number but still it doesn't go through. I cried even more..

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Sthandwa

Mthuthu was hitting it from behind. I kinder like the guy I know I dont date Zulu men but this one is different. I like him for being him.. He cums and rolls out his stick.

"Ongipha I tissue"

" Its in my trousers"

" Emumva or phambili?"

"Just flash it"

" I want to flash it with a Toilet paper so it won't float" I searched my pants and I gave him the toilet paper. He rolled the used condom and flashed it. He took the piece of Toilet paper and cleaned me up. He spanked my arse.

"Cha umnandi Sthandwa. Ngiyabonga yezwa?" He smirked and pulled me closer. He pressed his lips on mine.

"Gqoka so I can drive you home" I wore my pants we walked out eyes were on us. Sthandwa doesn't care sex is for fun and right now we having fun.. He drove me to my place.

" Call me" He said kissing me.

" I don't have your numbers you took mine"

" Oh! I will call then take care"

" Bye"

"Sure" I bit my lower lip. He walked to his car "Tazz" I walked in the house..

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Fundi

" Baby Vuka" I said waking him. I want more.

" Fu I'm sleeping Hau" He said with his husky voice.

" Masenze"

" Senzeni baby?"

" Tlof tlof. Kanje baby" I demonstrated he laughed.

" Uthanda umthondo bayamithisana abafana baby"

" Ngajabula ngimithiswe uWena ingane Yami ingafana no Will Smith"

( I would be ecstatic if I was impregnated by you my baby would look like Will Smith)

He laughed.. but his smile faded.

"Baby I think we should wait with making the baby. Yes I want a baby koda Manu you still at school don't you think we should wait till you finish your course?"

"It's fine by me that means I must buy a morning after pill"

" Kuyimalini?"

" R90 "

" Okay" I looked at him..He pulled me closer..

" So who is he? The guy they wanted you to Marry?"

" His a doctor baby"

" You telling me what he does but not who he is Fundi"

" But that's who he is baby"

" I'm" Saziso Bhengu" that's what I wanted Fundi his name not his profession" He was worked up.

" Why are you worked out Saziso?"

" Uyamfuna? " ( Do you want him)

" What rubbish is that Saziso? Mangimfuna why am I here now?" I was also getting worked out.

" The fact that you mentioned his profession Fundi it means you might reconsider judging from his profession"

" Yooh!! Bengenzani ngimvusa"

" No ngiphendule"

" Saziso I don't know where this conversation is going or coming. It's stupid and demeaning. Are you hearing yourself mara? You accusing me of wanting Nkululeko! I'm here with you and you telling me about having feels for a man I do not know. Like really?"

" I said who is he not what does he do. I might not be a graduate but I know the question I asked. It feels like you are weighing your options"

" Yooh!! Lala Saziso" I got up from the bed and wore a towel. I can't believe Saziso right now I can't believe we arguing over Nkululeko.

9

09

Gone with the wind

MamZobe

"Baba"

" Yini" He coldly said.

" If you persist on this marriage thing we might loose Nkule. Why don't you ask Mnisi to repay you every cent instead of trading our children. This is unhealthy"

" We made it work maZombe nabo they will work out. Love alone is never enough Fundi needs a man not a boy same applies with Nkule.. I want that boy to marry Fundi. That girl will be an asset to this family she's educated and vibrant. We need that!!"

" But I heard she has a lover. That means she might not be pure Baba."

" I don't care her educational background will be of use in this family. Talk to your son before that girl falls pregnant. I wont manage to raise a bastard child!!" I swallowed hard by hearing those words.

" Kodwa baba inhliziyo ayiphakelwa. "

" Nkululeko will marry Fundi and that's final"

I looked at my husband. I stood up from the bed and went to the kitchen. I tapped my hands on the table... My husband is stubborn these kids will never marry nor love each other...

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Ma Mnisi

" It's peaceful today I wonder what Zinhle did differently because the child isn't crying."

"They probably sleeping ma. Today I slept peacefully. No baby sobs disturbed my sleep. I even dreamt of myself being a musician ma" I laughed Khetho is something else.

" Go wake her up. Breakfast is ready"

"Yoh mama!!"

" She's your big sister njalo and my child too"

"Fine ma" she disappeared.. I boiled more water for tea. Mdu came over.

Mdu is my quiet and sweet son. It's safe to say his a gentleman. He looks up to Kwanda's brother so much and what I don't understand is how he finds that boy motivational because he is nothing and let alone has nothing. But my son loves Him a lot...

"Morning ma" He said grabbing an apple.

"Morning son. How are you doing?"

"All good. Ma can you please buy me soccer boots my Nike ones are torn"

" Mduduzi I bought you soccer boots just three months ago. Why did you handle them carelessly?"

" Ma things are meant to be used when they are used properly they get ruined or tainted so yeah I used them now they torn new ones will help" I heaved a sigh..

"Coffee Or tea?"

" Mmm juice"

" No problem... What is taking Khetho forever? Please go check up on them"

"Alright!!" He stood up and whistled before I knew it I heard Mdu shouting. I ran to their direction. Khetho was seated on the bed like a statue..

"Yini?"

"Ma.. Zinhle Zinhle is dead"

"INI?" I was panicking. I checked her pulse

"What happened? Khetho what happened?" I checked her pulse again and indeed she was gone. My saliva dried out immediately.

"The baby?"

" Dead too" I felt my heart beating fast I could feel it move to my mouth like I was about to vomit it and cup it in my hands. My stomach had knots. My knees were wobbling...

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Fundiswa



"Sengilaliswa uwena Maye? Fundi if you find the guy intriguing and so your type go fuck with him uyezwa? I won't sit here and watch you disrespect me uyangicasula?!"

" Kanti what have I done Saziso?"

" So you don't see your mistake?"

He looked at me and wore his briefs and pants. He pressed his phone..

" Sure.. yah ngilande mfethu. I will wait. Sure." He wore his t-shirt then his shoes.

" Baby" He ignored me.

" Sqalo"

"Yini"

" Ngiyaxolisa Sthandwa sami unghambi please"

" Ngiyagoduka phakade lami going back to the village"

" Can you spend a night one last time please? I'm sorry okwangempela" He looked at me held my chubby waistline and Kissed me.. My phone rang Mom was calling I ignored it. Saziso placed me on the bed and started feasting on me again.. This time around his strokes were tense and deep. I was moaning like a sheep.. Minutes later Mthuthu came to fetch him. My heart was broken nothing hurts like kissing your boyfriend Goodbye. Especially when you both in a long distance relationship. I took the R300 he left me to buy morning after pills and tossed it in my wallet.

The following day. I was packing my bags going back to res classes were resuming. I fixed my things and went to buy a few stuff with the money Saziso left. Sthandwa knows mixtures to prevent pregnancy she will give me tips. I won't buy that morning after pill... I cooked myself uphutu I will eat it with Amasi... I was busy on my phone when Lebo walked in.. I jumped and hugged her.. We screamed...

"Helllooooooo cow girl!! Happy new year" We hugged minutes later we were seated on the bed eating her KFC and pizza her parents afford everything...

" What did I miss? Friend you glowing!! I see Saziso was giving it all to you! Sex gives you glow man"

"I know right!! I was with him yesterday we banged"

" Mmmmm so how's the sex? Do you squirt?"

" A looooot! My man is good!! I lovee Sazi.." I blushed and played with my slice of pizza.

"Did i tell you my parents wants to marry me off"

" you lie!"

" Believe you me"

" How does the guy look like?"

I stretched my head trying to find ways of describing Nkululeko.

" His name is Nkululeko Mzobe his a doctor and his family has the paper hey"

"Does he have looks?"

" Apart from me not liking him the guy is handsome"

" Mmm " She looked at me and ate her pizza.

My phone rang again. What does she want? I frowned.

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Nkululeko Mzobe

I logged into my Facebook account. I was met by "RIP ZINHLE MNISI" I nearly choked on my juice. I checked the Zinhle they were talking about it was that pregnant girl who happens to be Fundiswa's little sister. My heart shrink I can't believe this I wonder how Fundi is feeling right now. I liked that girl but now she's gone. Such a sad day for her family.. I think I will go home just to bury her. I searched for Fundiswa on Facebook and when I found her account I was relieved. I sent her a friend request and a DM message comforting her about the death of her sister. I left my numbers in case she wants to vent....

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"Ma how are you?"

Gogo looked at me and Shaked her head.

" What brings you here?"

" I came to check if there's anything I can do to help Ma"

" Don't worry your secret is safe but I don't think I will take it to the grave with me." She knitted her jersey.

" Ma please don't say anything"

" You left your house to beg me to lie again? I'm tired of the lies and deceit! Do the right thing before it's too late. The kid is struggling because of you. His age mates are far with their lives but not him and that's your fault."

I swallowed hard on my saliva.

"How is He?" She looked at me and chuckled. This old lady hates me I don't blame her. I've wronged her a lot my sight makes her want to vomit. I wish there was something I can do and say to gain her trust and apology.

" Ma how is he?"

" How is he ubani? Young lady leave my premises go ahead and live your life and let us be. You are dead and it's better like that" I stood up feeling ashamed I walked a few distance and drove my car. I thought being away from him was gonna bring me peace but sadly it hadn't...

10

10

Gone with the wind

Saziso

"Wabihlika yini Kwanda? You look ugly maarn" I teased her. Kwanda is one of those girls who cry because someone on TV is crying she has tears to waste. One time I found her crying for that Gloria lady in blood sister's. I never saw anything worth my tear from that movie but Kwanda cried. She even had hiccups.

I walked to the table counter. I placed the plastic bags. I knelt to kiss my grandmother's cheek. She was knitting what looks like a jersey.

"Gogo why is she crying? Yilezinto zakhe" ( periods)

"Cha bo.. you haven't heard?"

" Heard what? Dad is dead? Mmm that's a relief" I stood up and went to open the fridge. I took a glass of water and drank.. Kwanda is still crying by the corner she even has hiccups. Now what is going on?

"Gogo what's going on?"

" kubi Sqalo... Sekuvele umshobhi Kwa Mnisi untombazane Lona olama uFundi uvuke eFile"

(Something Terrible befell the Mnisi's The girl who comes after Fundi woke up dead)

" Uvuke eFile? How gogo? I don't follow"

" She's dead! Since Kwanda heard about the omen she's been like that"

" What happened? What killed her?"

" I don't know just like we don't know the father of her dead child"

Fuck! Zinhle Is dead? That kid had a crush on me she used to write me letters and send Kwanda to deliver them. One time she kissed me and I kissed her back but it never went far. She was fucken young to die like this Fundi will die shall she learn her kid sister is no more...

" Kubi mosi"

" Kakhulu Sazi" Gogo looked at me then went back to knitting. I know that look. She's guilty of something but I won't ask I'm exhausted I hardly slept Fundi and I were busy yesterday.. I walked to Thonono and kneeled before her..

" Thonono.. Phephisa yezwa? Kuzophola kungekudala. Sorry mancane"

" I thought she was joking when she said she was gonna drink those pills and suffocate her baby" I looked at her..

" She did what? Committed a murder and then overdose on pills??"

She nods.

"how could she be so selfish? unyanya Kanti uZinhle. Uzopoka her soul is never gonna rest"

"Bhuti" Kwanda said..

"Sorry" I hugged her and comforted her till she was better.. I walked to the store I want airtime. I got there I found Zipho vomiting outside...

"Hello mama ka Sbhakela!" I laughed.

" Saziso awume" She was red on her face it must be the morning sicknesses.

" Umithi vele?" (So you are pregnant)

" Shhh..." I laughed. I enjoy teasing Zipho she makes it fun..

" Mthuthu will be a father"

" Cabanga phela Mubi uMthuthu"

( Imagine? Mthuthu is ugly)

"Kodwa umvulele emubi enjalo"

(But you let him in as ugly as he is)

" So are you guys serious or playing"

"Honestly angazi he said he loves me so yeah." I laughed..

" And what did you say?"

" I told him I love him too"

"In short you both serious?"

" I believe so"

" Mmmmm I see mama kaSbhakela" She lightly beat my shoulder. My world's enemy walked in and scanned the shop. He didn't even bother greeting he just looked at Zipho..



" Give me your fresh bread and butter not Rama" Zipho looked at me and we both laughed..

"Sorry Nkululeko Mzobe we don't sell butter here but Rama kusendwendwe lana"

" Give me the bread actually leave it I will buy it in town"

" Suit yourself" he walked to my direction and scanned me from head to toe. He walked out and opened his car and got inside..

" Ngazuthi kungafa lokhu"

" What does he do vele"

" I heard his a doctor"

" What? Nkululeko a doctor? I used to be smarter than this dog" This doctor thing reminded me of my argument with Fundi and I hate Doctors now as much as it was my dream to be one but now I hate it.

" Unless daddy dearest bought him the qualification" Zipho said running outside to puke again. I laughed Mthuthu really impregnated this poor girl. I wish he doesn't hurt Ziphozenkosi this girl is the sweetest and kindest of hearts.. I bought my airtime and walked home.

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Fundiswa

"Disprin and coke Friend or you can use vinegar" Sthandwa said pressing her phone instead of studying.

"Thank you friend"

"The things we do behind closed doors because of men Mmm!! I once drank plain and sugar less strong coffee for two full weeks because moGuy failed to pull out and I was broke guys " Lebo said we bursted..

"Next time remind me of trying that." I said..

"Fufu! Tell me more about that guy

You remember Mthuthu or give me his Facebook name" Sthandwa said.

"And who is that?" Boiphelo asked paging her book and looking through her glasses..

"My boyfriend's friend"

"Whoosehranmagzine.com! So madame has feels for a Zulu guy? That's so unlike her" Lebo said.

"Guys I don't love him I just happen to know the guy" I looked at her and laughed..

"That's not what you told me Sthandwa"

"Yuuu uFundi khanene!! What are his name's?"

" Let me check on my Facebook" I walked to my charger and logged in my Facebook account. I was met by tons of notifications my inbox was buzzing with messages. For a moment I panicked my Facebook is always dry slow and boring. I never get such notifications let alone messages even when I've posted a hot picture I get a maximum of 45 likes. I'm surprised today it's different.. I checked my notifications. My heart nearly stopped beating my hands sweat immediately. My saliva dried out my entire body felt numb. I felt tears run down my eyes..

No Zinhle can't be dead she can't be dead. How did it happen? No this is wrong.. I was with her few weeks ago and now she's gone without saying goodbye to me? How could Zinhle do this to me? No way.. I screamed and my friends ran to me...

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Days later

Everyone was busy

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walking around the yard doing something.. Women were peeling vegetables kids were parading around with basins and fire pots. Some were carrying buckets.. The village boys were busy with putting a tent some were in the kraal slaughtering the cow. Saziso and Mthuthu were amongst the village boys. If there's one thing I love about my community of Ndwendwe we are united we are aiding and supportive. Especially in times like this. It's a norm that everyone comes out to lend a helping hand when such an omen has occurred or befell a particular family. Today the dark cloud was hanging at The Mvuleni's household.

Mr Mnisi was bossing the boys around telling them how and how not to slaughter the cow he was angry and maybe sad or hurt. Mrs Mnisi was mess she was struggling Mdu was busy in the kraal with the other boys. Khetho was Cooking. Fundi was carrying a bucket of water. Everyone was busy so was Kwanda and Zipho...

Nkululeko

I offloaded the vegetables and a few groceries. I spotted Fundi from a distance I sent a kid to go call her.. She walked to my direction. She was heart broken sadness was written all over her face..

"Mvuleni how are you?. I'm sorry about your Sister my condolences"

Tears escaped her eyes. I just didn't know what to say or do I pulled her close for a hug. She let me..

" I didn't know your sister but I know she was a good person. I'm sorry Fundi"

" She was young Nkululeko she had dreams. She has always wanted the simplest things in life. To go to school get good results get a job a house and a car. She had everything planned she didn't deserve to die"

" Shhh it's okay Fundi. It's okay" I saw Saziso walk towards us his facial expression changed when he saw Fundi in my arms. He swallowed hard and blew his nostrils and walked faster heading back to the yard..

" It will pass it gets better with time. Do you need water? I have something in my car" I let her loose and went to sought for water I found a bottle and gave it to her.

"Thank you" Her brother came he looked at me then Fundi.

"Uyabizwa Fundi"

" Ngiyeza Mdu" She looked at me and then her brother..

" Thank you Nkululeko I appreciate it"

"Make use of my numbers I sent them on Facebook"

"I haven't noticed thanks" She walked away Fundi is beautiful for some weird reasons I see what Saziso saw in her..

I don't like Saziso our hate goes way back...

"I see you warming up to her"

" Get that shit out of your mind Sakhi."

"Mmmm There's Kwanda I should disappear"

" It's a funeral Njalo not a Durban July Sakhi"

" I'm not dead so is she so rest Bafo" I laughed as he ran away...

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Saziso

"Yey! Wenzani lomfana!! Yeyi Wena akwenziwa njalo Demedi!!" Mr Mnisi yells at me and that angered me to the core but I chose to keep my cool..

" Uxolo baba" I continued skinning the cow..

"Ngithe akwenziwa Njalo!!!" He pushed me away I nearly broke my arm.. I stood up and walked away.. I heard mumbles behind me. My blue overalls were dirty and muddy. The cow dung stained me I found Fundi standing by the gate alone. I passed her like I didn't see her..

" Saziso!!" I walked fast.. She was calling me.

"Saziso!!!"

"YINI?!!"

"What happened baby you look dirty and angry what's going on? Baby you're bleeding from your nose"  
She attempted to wipe my blood but I stopped her... When I'm angry I prefer being alone.

"Saziso!!"

" Eish!! Eish Fundi!! Ngicela ungishayise ngomoya"

" Why are you angry? Were you fighting Saziso?"

" Fighting your doctor boyfriend? No!!! Your damn father pushed me and that's why I'm like this tell  
Nkululeko to go to the kraal and slaughter that cow because he does everything well!!!!"

"Saziso...." She softly says behind me. I walk away...

As I was walking I passed a Mansory Audi RSQ8. Who drives this beast in Ndwendwe? I know the car  
because I love Audi Cars and this one is expensive this person is surely swimming in moola.. I passed the  
car and ran home. When I got there I bathe and napped..

11

11 (it's short)

Gone with the wind

Sakhizwe

"Sthandwa Sami. I thought I was never gonna see you again. How are you doing?"

" Sakhi we can't be seen in public. Bhuti Saziso will be mad shall he see us"

" Can we go hide in the Bush or something"

" I can't go there. I have to help out " She scanned her surrounding. That's how much she fears her brother..

" Can I ask you something Kwanda I know it's none of my business but who impregnated Zinhle? Who was her baby daddy?"

"Why do you want to know?"



" I'm just curious"

" I dont know" She was looking cagey..

" Not a chance. You guys were besties"

" She never said"

" I know" I said trying to pull her leg..

" Sakhi please. I should leave"

" Can I have a kiss or hug please" She gave me one and a baby kiss. She ran away afterwards. Nokwanda Bhengu though how I love this lady..

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Mthuthu

"Nkululeko mfethu take off that watch of yours and handle the cow with care. You wasting our time mfethu and you making us dirty"

" Nkululeko is a doctor. He knows what his doing" Mr Mnisi said.

" He knows what his doing? This dude is greasing us with blood stains Mvuleni. Can't you give him a job somewhere in the house making tea or washing dishes" The other gents laughed. Nkululeko looked at me with hate...

"I don't have time for school dropouts a fucken amateur" He stood up and attempted to move.

" Amateur? Whose an amateur here?"

" The dog that's behind you" He spat on the ground and walked away. This guy is full of himself had we not been here to pay respect for Zinhle I would be sweeping the floors with his face.

"Where's Sazi?"

"I saw him leave" Mdu said.

"Alright. How are you feeling boi about her being no more? And how was her child?"

" No words can explain the pain I hold inside but may her soul rest in peace"

" Sorry boy kuzophola maduzane"

"Thanks Bhuti Mthu"

" Sure Bafana" I looked at Mdu..

I turned on my left only to be met by a view of Fundiswa laughing with the Doctor shall Saziso see this his skin will flake and shrink immediately. This view is inaccurate..

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Fundiswa

"Dont mind people's sarcasm Nkule. Empty tins always have something to do in order to sound louder"

" Thanks maMnsisi. Care to take a walk? It helps in times like this"

" You suppose?"

"Trust me. I know we not friends or anything but trust me I care about you Fundi"

" Thank you a walk it is"

" Thank you" Mma Mzobe came to us.

" Fundi.. Nkule men are busy that side you should be doing something too unlike standing here doing nothing. Where's your brother Sakhi?"

" I did help ma and my help wasn't reciprocated. I would rather use this time and opportunity to get to know my future potential wife" His mother blushed I looked at elsewhere.

" Alright let me not disturb then but don't get too touchy Feely in front of people that's disrespect we are here to mourn not to play days of our lives" We smiled and she walked away. Nkululeko and I took a walk...

" I heard she drank pills and suffocated the baby with a pillow. I'm angry at Zinhle why did she have to do this?"

I said feeling tears invade my eyes.

" It's okay Fundi. Only Zinhle can answer most why's what we can do now is give her a beautiful send off and move past this"

" I suppose so"

" Don't cry okay?" He wiped my tears and hugged me pressing my head on his chest. His cologne is to die for his chest muscles are liberating this guy would make a suitable candidate for being someone's husband I have Saziso and I love him right? So that makes Saziso my suitable husband not Nkule.. someone cleared their throat we turned it was Saziso grandmother. I quickly broke free from the hug. Saziso's grandmother looked at me and then nodded her head she walked to my yard.

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Saziso

Kwanda walked in...

" Kwanda I'm sleeping"

" I also want to sleep"

" Don't you have your own bed to do that?"

" I want to do it here" I laughed.

" You no longer a kid Kwanda"

" But you still treat me like one Bhuti so I'm sleeping in here"

" You not having a nightmare mosi"

" I miss you Saziso. Can I jumped in?"

" You already here mosi"

" I hope your blankets don't reek of tlof tlof" I bursted.

" So it does have a smell?"

" Definitely! It smells like fish" I narrowed my brows.

" And how do we know that because we still pure and innocent? Kwanda I hope you

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" Bhuti can I sleep. I miss my brother"

" Are you having sex Kwanda?"

" No"

"I will ask gogo to check you out tomorrow morning

" She slowly walked towards my bed. She jumped in..

" Thonono"

" Yebo"

" Are you okay?"

"I'm fine.." She said resting her big head on my chest. I embraced her we remained silent..

" Sqalo"

"Sthandwa Sami"

" How are you doing? I mean how are you Saziso?"

" I'm... I'm fine Kwanda"

" Bhuti I know you hardly talk. I saw what happened kwaMnisi"

" Can we not go there Kwanda. Indoda ayikhali Thonono. Kuzophola like gogo always says Izosikhumbula inkosi and when that day comes. I will buy you cake everyday isn't it you love it? Maybe I will buy you that brats doll that you always wanted."

" No way I'm way pass that stage of playing with dolls but for cake yes. But Bhuti don't be hard on yourself"



" Honestly speaking Thonono i feel less of a man. I don't have a job no qualification I can't give you the life you deserve. I can't give you a balanced meal and that's wrong my Love. Thonono I vowed to give you a beautiful life but I'm failing nothing I do ever seems right. I don't know what is it that I'm not doing right"

" Bhuti you're a man to me. You've always protected me sheltered me and clothed me most importantly everyday I go to bed on a full stomach because of you and I'm grateful that I had you as my brother. I love you and don't let the circumstances around us to change you. I believe in you Brother."

" When did you grow up to being this smart lady that you are?"

" I was taught by the best"

" Thank you Thonono"

" Brother"

" Yes"

" Why don't you go to school? I will look after Gogo. Please go out there and live your life. You can't be wasting your life all in the name of protecting me and being a head of this house. Just go out there and be Saziso"

" Wow! I've always gave you advices but now it's different. I'm proud Kwanda"

" I love you"

" I love you too Thonono. Go take R10 in my pocket and buy yourself something sweet"

" I'm not a baby anymore. I just want to bond with my brother and rest my head on his chest" I laughed and kissed her forehead.

" Movie?"

" No... Tell me stories my childhood stories"

" Fine. But you forgot something"

" Pictures"

" Yeah" She did her snap chat thing. I love this soul..

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12

Gone with the wind

12

KwaMnisi- Funeral day.

The villagers were spread around the yard. Zinhle was laid to rest. People were eating and some were dishing up for the others. Other people were removing the tents and chairs. Some they were cleaning after the mess. Zinhle's mother was broken and saddened by her daughter's death. Fundi wasn't herself her eyes were swollen..Saziso and Fundi havent got time to see each other or maybe to clear the air. Nkululeko was still around..

Fundi was seated alone outside under the tree pressing her phone.. Saziso walked to her direction and sat besides her...

Fundiswa

"How are you holding up?" Saziso asked.

" It's still unbelievable that she's gone"

"It will get better with time Fundi. Just give it time.. " I turned to face him.

" How are you doing ?"

" I'm worried about you Fundi. I know this is not the right time and place to be discussing our relationships problems but Sthandwa Sami I feel like I'm loosing you Fundi I feel like we drifting baby and I hate that. I would really appreciate it if you played far from Nkululeko Mzobe I know his the guy your parents wish for you to Marry. Fundi don't.. " I cut him short..

" Saziso my sister was just laid on the ground few minutes ago and you telling me about us drifting? We not drifting I'm in pain I lost a sibling Saziso.." I snapped.

" I understand Fundi I really do understand Sthandwa Sami. Like I said I know we shouldn't be talking about such at places like these but I'm concerned Fundi I don't want to lose you. Did you notice yesterday we didn't talk? That's not like us baby and I don't want that to be happening to us. I'm sorry about Zinhle but don't push me away it hurts please"

" Fine.. it won't happen again. I love you"

" I love you too"

" So when are you going back to school?"

" Tomorrow"

" Can I see you later. for a couple of minutes?"

" I might sleep over at your place I need rest"

" Your parents will not allow that"

" I want to be with you Saziso"

" Fine Baby.. Iyakuthanda Indoda yezwa?"

" Nami ngiyayithanda Indoda Yami" I blushed. I saw Mduduzi heading to our direction..

"Bhuti Saziso Ninjani?"

" Kuyancengeka Mdu kunjani kuwe?"

" Kuhamba Kahle.. I'm sorry to disturb but I was sent to call Fundi"

" By?" Saziso asked holding my hand.

"Parents. There's something that needs to be discussed"

"No problem. I was leaving myself" Sazi looked at me and kissed me passionately..

"See you later Skhando. Mdu ayibonane ndoda"

" Bhuti Saziso I might come to your house tomorrow I need help with my assignment"

" Okay boi let me know then. Cheers"

He roughly massaged Mduduzi's head.. I looked at them Sazi helped me up. I headed to the house and Saziso left..

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I found my parents and the Mzobe's seated on the table. Nkululeko was amongst them.

"Fundi" Dad said.

" Baba"

" You're inlaws are dying of anticipation my child. They need answers regarding your..." Nkululeko stopped father..

"Mvuleni I'm willing to wait for her to be ready. I mean there's no rush right Fundi?" He looked at me and smashed his lips.

" Yeah.. There's no rush Baba"

" It has come to my attention that you seeing someone in this village Saziso Bhengu. Fundiswa Saziso is a low life he can't afford to buy himself a loaf of bread. Let alone can he afford to get himself a balanced meal. My child I know you might think being with him is the right thing but what happens when it's time to pay the bills? When it's time to provide for his family? Fundiswa don't talk yourself out of opportunities of getting finer things in life.. Saziso will never ever ever be useful and productive. Nkululeko is well established give him a chance to be your man don't worry about love. It will develop with time. Child sometimes love is never enough you know why? Because it gets tainted and when it's tainted it's never the same. Love comes and love goes. Don't ever make a mistake of choosing love of over stability and reliability.. When I married your mother I never loved her but I respected her and had her in my best interest which was being the breadwinner of our home. When we conceived you were not in love but we were working on building a peaceful home. Fundi today I'm gonna beg you child end whatever you were trying to build with that Bhengu boy poverty is not normal child. Don't choose that people are trying so hard to leave that place and Wena you want to go in it? Nkululeko will aid you love you respect you and treat you like a queen. All you have to do my child is be a wife to him." Father said Nkululeko was eyeing me..

" Your father said a mouthful Fundi don't Rob yourself out of this opportunity. You can't build a man a man has to build you not vice versa"

" I hear you but like Nkule said we not gonna rush we will get to know each other better"

Wait what am I saying? Am I agreeing to this? No Fundiswa...

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Gogo ka Sazi

Saziso gave me my pills. He boiled me water and added salt in a basin. He massaged my feet's He also added oils. I sat there staring at him.

"Salukazi sami how are my legs today?"

" Kubi Saziso. My knees are failing me it's getting worse lately"

"Mmmm that's bad Gogo. But whatever happens don't giving up on fighting Gogo. I still want you to kiss my first born's cheeks"

" Hhee! So Fundiswa is Expecting?"

" Not yet Gogo. I want her to finish her studies then

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it's getting worse lately"

"Mmmm that's bad Gogo. But whatever happens don't giving up on fighting Gogo. I still want you to kiss my first born's cheeks"

" Hhee! So Fundiswa is Expecting?"

" Not yet Gogo. I want her to finish her studies then then I can give her uNgcolosi"

" That's far Saziso what if these city boys snatch her? Life isn't slow that side its moving fast"

" Fundi is mine Gogo that I know"

"Asazi" He looked at me and massaged my legs..

" Gogo I think I want to go to Joburg"

" To do what? Saziso Joburg is a bad place it will change you. That place is toxic son! KZN is the right place don't go there"

" Gogo Joburg has more opportunities than here. Don't you want to wear a floral and expensive two piece skirts at church? Don't you want to ride in a beautiful car to church? Gogo you deserve beautiful things too. Allow me to go to the city. "



" Saziso your mother left home and went to Joburg she came back here sick and pregnant. She gave birth and died then your father went to Joburg and he never returned home. He left everything collapsing you can't leave Kwanda needs you I need you"

" But Gogo I want to be alive I want to fetch my life too. I'm tired of being here broke and disrespected by many. Gogo I want to marry Fundi"

" Usanganiswa intombazane Saziso? You want to leave us to please a girl? Fundi to be specific? No Sqalo"

" Gogo I won't argue about this I'm leaving in two weeks time"

" Saziso don't go to Joburg that place will corrupt you"

" We done with your legs surely they better now. Today I will cook" He stood up and left. Saziso can't go to Joburg that place isn't pleasant as people paint it. Life is hard that side my grandson will not manage. I don't want my son to waste his life in Joburg. That place kills aspiring hopes. He can have a decent life around Thekwini unlike going far to attain that..

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Nkululeko

" I'm going tomorrow I can give you a lift to Joburg. I will pick you up be ready"

" Why would you do that Nkululeko?"

She looked at me right in my pupil.

"That's because I can Fundi. I know will sound crazy but I think I'm starting to like you Fundi. I know about you and Bhengu so I won't jeopardize what you both share but I would really appreciate it if you gave me an opportunity to drive you back to Joburg and maybe knowing you better"

" Nkule.. I" I placed my index finger on her lips she looked at me like she was trying to read my soul.

" I'm not saying betray your man but I'm saying give me an opportunity to know you Fundi"

" Fine.. Uhm fine I will give you an opportunity to know me but don't do anything inappropriate to Saziso his my " I don't know when my lips started colliding with her's we shared a kiss. I stopped it as it was escalating to something else.

"I'm .. I'm so sorry Fundi I didn't mean to" She gently pulled my head and kissed me even more.

" Fundi can we stop with this kissing its leading elsewhere"

"Where is it leading?"

" We can't do this. This is not how I pictured our first date"

"Fine... I'm sorry I don't know what is going on with me. I don't normally do this I mean I have a boyfriend someone that I love so dearly I'm so sorry" She tried to open the car door it was already dark outside. Our meeting was adjourned long ago but my parents are still Inside..

" I understand pain does that. Go In there and start packing see you tomorrow"

"Nkule I'm sorry again"

"I'm sorry too" She looked at me her phone rang "Thembalami calling" She looked at me and then ignored it....

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Gone with the wind.

Nokwanda Bhengu

I was on my way to the shops when I spotted Fundiswa Mnisi in a car with Sakhizwe's brother. I didn't just see them seated but they were kissing. Fundi was even holding Nkule's cheek. That's how passionate the kiss was. I've never loved Fundi I was just tolerating her because my brother loves her. Today she gave me a valid reason not to want her next to my brother. Sazi might not have anything to his name but my brother is worth everything. If Fundi doesn't need him anymore I would prefer she says

it instead of degrading him like this. Shall Fundi lose my brother she will never ever find a lover like Sqalo..

I find Zipho and Mthuthuzeli kissing in the store. Rumors say they now an item I guess the rumors are true. I cleared my throat and they stopped kissing..

"Kwanda how long have you been waiting?" Zipho asked with fear.

" I saw nothing if that's what you asking"

" Phakade Lami let me leave then I will call you before I sleep. I love you yezwa?" Mthu said kissing Zipho again. I guess I will sit here and watch the bold and the beautiful. My phone rang. I'm using those old button phones which was passed on by Smanga to me which he also got from Saziso when he bought his Samsung A10 a year ago.

I answered..

"I'm coming"

" Don't take long. I have your things"

" Thank you" I immediately walk out leaving Zipho and Mthuthu at it. I spot my boyfriend from a distance he walks to me and kiss me. I hate how carefree he is about people snooping around his business. I'm one person who respects herself and her elders. I'm not comfortable with kissing him or holding him in public People talk in Ndwendwe.. I look at him with envy.

Sakhi and I come from different backgrounds. His mother is somewhere abroad doing life. His clean than me he smells fancy and I smell sunlight a swanky roll top society body lotion and that diamond musk perfume my brother buys me every month end. I'm so poor and that hurts. I have Benny and Betty on my hair that Sisi Zipho plait me when she's lazy to plait me cornrows. Then there's Sakhi my boyfriend who uses fancy colognes and lotions. He doesn't deserve me not a bit.. He deserves those beautiful magazine cover ladies not Kwanda Bhengu...

"People are watching Sakhi"

" To hell with them. How's my beautiful future wife doing today?"

" I'm doing fine And yourself?"

" All good now that I'm seeing you"

He licks on his lower lip. Sakhi is 25 years old and he drives. Pecks of having parents who have money his not studying but doing those forex trading what's not and music. He has a blond haircut his average in height he looks like one of those Migos rappers. Regardless of that he is handsome.

" What did you bring me?"

" Me

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myself and I. And maybe this" He pointed to his pants.

" I missed you" I say checking if the coast is clean. Sazi can pass here any minute from now.

" look let me not delay you Babe. I'm leaving tomorrow going back toJoburg. So I came to say goodbye and that I love you and that I want you to focus on school and don't pay attention to these mud boys of Ndwendwe.. I want you to change your background Kwanda I love you and I believe in you."

" I promise I will work hard and please don't hurt me Sakhi"

" How many times am I supposed to remind you I have my eyes on you babe only you. Anyway I hope this will be enough to sustain you throughout till I come back"

" Pads? Did you buy them?"

" EVERYTHING" He kissed me again..

" Thank you Baby"

" I mean it when I say I love you Kwanda"

" And I believe you thank you"

" Pleasure.. Now go home before your rude brother comes to me"

"Thank you" I searched for the plastic in the booth To my suprise they were more than four. How am I gonna explain this to Sazi?..

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Saziso

"Ah demedi!! Where am I gonna get this 4 years Experience? Bayanya Laba" I said cursing the post I was staring at. Why does a everything in South Africa demand such a Hilarious job Experience? To be a mere cleaner i must have experience and a matric certificate. I've been cleaning all my life I've been sweeping gogo's yard since forever isn't that experience enough? Ash no!!! I attempted to log out but my eyes landed on a vacant position at some company they need drivers. I applied and called Fundi again. I pray she answers this time around. She promised to see me later I'm still waiting. I call but her sister answered instead...

"Fundiswa's phone hello?"

" Khetho can I talk to Fundi"

" Fundi is washing dishes."

I sighed...

"Please tell her to call me"

" I will.. is there more?"

" No not at all"

" Bye!!" She ended the call. I text her "Still coming or mind is made up?" I toss my phone away and walk outside to get some fresh air.. I gaze in the beauty of the stars and I remembered the song my grandmother used to sing for me that I later used to sing for Kwanda when she was young. I still don't understand how Kwanda and I are related. I was told her mother was my aunt and that her mother passed away to AIDS on the other hand I was told My own mother died when I was born but she was positive too. It's so ironic that I have no name and no surname of my mother's. She's a blurry memory As for my father he left saying he wanted to sought for better employment chances in the city of gold till this day his still soughting for employment. My relationship with Kwanda is very strong unlike the one that I have with Smanga whose mother died few years ago. They don't share a mother with Kwanda.. I wish gogo told us more about our parents.. Bhengu is my father's surname and my mother's is unknown. But anyway that's a story for another day.. I walked back to my bedroom I sat on the bed. I still had nothing from Fundi. I checked her last seen it was five minutes ago. What the heck is going on? I called her she didn't answer.. Wow! That's so unlike her...

Fundiswa

I can't believe I kissed Nkule. I feel guilty at the same time I don't feel guilty. The kiss was Devine. It was so beautiful and sweet. I feel guilty about betraying Sazi. I love him so much and I don't want to lose him. His been calling at first I asked Khetho to answer on my behalf saying I was busy and all that. But now I have nothing to do or say to rub Saziso off.. Nkule called I jumped and answered..

" That was too quick"

" I was on WhatsApp so yeah"

" I take it you packing"

" I'm done...What time are you fetching me tomorrow?"



" Let's say 11am"

" Okay I will be ready then."

Silence....

" I loved the kiss"

" I enjoyed it too" Silence again..

" I feel like coming for more"

" You drive so..."

" Is that a yes?" I laughed and Khetho looked at me.

" Give me five minutes" I blushed..

" Okay" i hanged up. I checked Saziso's status he posted his picture with Kwanda and they looking good my man is looking good. I text him I love him and that I'm not okay. He responded saying he understands and that he wishes me a speedy recovery. I wore my sleepers when Nkule called. I walked to his car and he led me to the backseat. We kissed and everything led to another. Yes we made out in his car it was fine..

" Thanks my wife to be"

" For what?"

" For giving me the forbidden fruit"

" How was it?"

" Juicy and sweet. Who took your virginity?" I swallowed hard...

" My boyfriend"

" Saziso?"

" Yes"

"Oh!.." He said looking at me...

" Do you love him Fundi?"

" Why are you asking me that question? Of course I love him. His my first love and my virginity breaker"

" Then why are you here with me? I mean you should be kissing your lover goodbye since you leaving tomorrow. But you are here with me and giving it to me." I swallowed hard. Why do I feel like his judging me? I just fucked him without a rubber for crying out loud now this?

" I have to go" I get out of his car and walk to my house. Immediately my head hits my pillow I cry. What did I just do? Why did I do that with Nkule? Saziso can't know about this.. I slept the following day I packed and left for Joburg without riding with Nkululeko actually I blocked his calls and numbers. I love Saziso and I will focus on my man.

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Gone with the wind.

Sthandwa

Mthu was on the line. Our thing doesn't have a name or a title. We just going with the flow...

"Sthandwa sakhe unjani" I blushed.

"I'm doing fine Mthuthuzeli wakhe unjani Wena "

"Yindaba ungathi Mthuthuzeli kaSthandwa" (why don't you just say My Mthuthuzeli) I laughed and crossed my legs.

"That's because you not mine"

"Yet you made me lick your private"

" That was your choice Mthu."

"Cha uyadelela yezwa."

"You didn't answer my question Mthu how are you doing?"

"Eish I'm missing you and it's driving me crazy"

I bit my lower lip and cross my legs more tightly while staring into blank space.

"When am I seeing you again?"

"When do you want to see me Sthandwa?."

"Would you come if I said I wanted to see you now?"

"Yes I would come using my grandmother's broom though" I laughed. I heard footsteps that can only be one person.

"Mthu I have to go now. Can we talk tomorrow?"

"Hawu! Sthandwa I'm still enjoying the conversation is your boyfriend around?"

"No my mom is "

"Unamanga..Yini unendoda lapho?" The door swung opened. I removed my cellphone from my ear and hid it under the pillow..

"Baby"

"You back. That bath took ages Adze"

"You know me baby Adze ade clean. I no the dirt like your mumu sathaffrican boys who de smoke whoonga"

( You know I'm a clean being. I'm not dirty like your south African boys who smoke whoonga) I rolled my eyes. Mthu is not dirty. Adze is my Nigerian boyfriend his my minster of finance.

"I see" I said bored..

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Sakhisizwe

"And the long face Nkule what's going on?"

"I can't get hold of Fundi."

"And why do you care?"

"We did the deed"

"You lie!"

"Not a bit. I take it she feels guilty for cheating on That fool boyfriend of hers"

"Eh! So where and when did you smash? I'm starting to think you love her Nkule"

"It happened yesterday in my car. To be honest I like her"

"So she gave it to you without you working hard to get it? Do you think she will make a good wife in future?"

"Stay out of it Sakhi she's my business and besides I took her virginity" I popped my eyes.

"What?! Fundi was a virgin? "

"Yes I deflowered her. She might be few hours pregnant with a little Mzobe"

"Unless she takes a morning after pill"

"She won't do that. Anyway let's go to UJ tomorrow I wanna see her"

"Dude the last time I went to UJ three girls nearly killed each other because of me. I'm scared of going to that place" Nkululeko laughed recalling that day.

"Being a player does that Sakhi"

"But I'm no longer a player"

"Keep on fooling yourself"

My phone rang. Nkululeko went to his bedroom.

"Hello"

"Hello? So now that's how you greet your mother Sakhi" She said with her American ascent.

"I'm sorry how are you Ma"

"I'm doing fine Son and how are you? Sakhi please tell me you are enrolled in a tertiary faculty." I rolled my eyes. I hate school I did great at highschool but I don't want to further my studies.

"I wasn't accepted"

"Don't lie! I know you didn't. Sakhi do you know how many people would rejoice and be jolly for getting this opportunity that you misusing?. Sakhi go back to school or else I'm cutting off your allowance"

"Ma you can't do that"

"I will do it "

"Fine I will study music or drama"

"As long as it puts food on the table it's fine." I roll my eyes again.

"I miss you"

"I miss you too"

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Saziso

Fundi left without saying goodbye to me. I don't know what's happening but I know how a failed love story begins and how it ends. I don't know much about dating and relationships but right now I know I'm losing my girlfriend of 15 years I can feel her slipping away. I wish she can go back to being the woman she once was it's a pity that's not gonna happen soon.



A Divine smell was coming from the kitchen. I went there I found Kwanda wearing her school uniform. Making what looks like breakfast but it wasn't our usual Sorghum porridge it was Eggs Russians cheese and bread. She was in a happy mood. I stood by the door and looked at her..

"Ubanga umsindo Kwanda"

"GOOD MORNING BHUTI WAMI OMUHLE!!" she came to strangle me with what she calls a hug. I smiled..

"What's the occasion Kwanda?"

"Nothing"

"Where did you get these things Thonono?"

"Oh I was saving my lunchbox money so I bought these. I'm tired of umdoko wamabele Bhuti"

"I see"

"Tea or coffee?"

"Coffee"

"Okay Sir coming right up!!" She did a bow. She gave me my food..

"Thank you Kwanda"

"I made this breakfast specially for you Mepho so I bought these. I'm tired of umdoko wamabele Bhuti"

"I see"

"Tea or coffee?"

"Coffee"

"Okay Sir coming right up!!" She did a bow. She gave me my food..

"Thank you Kwanda"

"I made this breakfast specially for you Mepho that's how much I love you. "

"Ufunani Kwanda? I know you when you want something"

"You got me there"

"Say it"

"Bhuti can you accompany me to school? " I laughed. I think I spoilt her rotten I used to do that every morning.. Walking her to school and fetching her later.

"Thonono you old now you even have pubic hair. There's no way I'm walking you to school I'm tired"

"Sqalo please"

"Mara Kwanda don't you get tired of abusing me? From changing your diapers to walking you to school? No maan!!" I took a bite on the Russian.

"Please"

"Do I have an objection?"

"No"

"Hhayi suka Nobubi.."

"I love you too"

"The day I have a child Kwanda. I want you to do everything that I was doing for you on my baby Ngeke Phela." She laughed...

"Morning bazokulu" she limped to the chair.

"Coffee or tea Gogo?"

"Tea" She went to make gogo a cup of tea.

We all ate. I went to my bedroom and quickly washed my body. I walked Kwanda to school. Girls were watching us I suppose they assuming I'm her boyfriend. Knowing Kwanda this makes her happy. She was also holding my hand not that I cared. We reached her school gate..

"Thonono here is your school bag"

"Thank you Bhuti Wami omuhle" I helped her carry her school bag I kissed her forehead.

"Have a good day don't mess with boys"

"No way You are the only boy I mess with. One day you will bring here with a car Bhuti not just any car but an Audi Mansory" I pulled her for a hug. My sister believes in me more than I do with myself. I have to make her proud actually I must make her proud. Kwanda is my everything only Mthuthu understand the bond I have with her. I have to be the brother that she longs for..

"I love you Mubi"

"I love you too Mubi" I blushed as I watched her disappear in the school premises.. I wore my earphones and walked back home. Fundi is calling me..

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Fundiswa

"Hello" My heart sank by hearing those words coming from him.

"Baby. How are you"

"I don't know you tell me"

"Meaning?"

"What's going on Fundi?"

" Nothing"

"It can't be nothing you left without saying goodbye. On top of that you stood me up yesterday and ignored my calls you went as far as having your little sister pull a stunt by lying to me saying you were busy. Fundiswa What's going on?"

"Sazi that's not true"

"If it's not true then what's the truth?"

I swallowed hard...

" Sqalo can we not fight it's still morning"

"I'm not fighting you I'm asking Fundi. Since when do you ignore my calls and leave Ndwendwe without saying goodbye to me?"

"It was a mistake..I mean Zinhle's death took a toll on me. I wasn't thinking straight"

"Unless Nkululeko was your busy Fundi." My saliva ran out does he know about Nkululeko? If so I'm in trouble.

"Are you suspecting me of something Saziso?"

"I didn't say that"

"No you calling me a slut!! How could you think so less of me Saziso? After I gave you my virginity. Wow!!"

"Did you hear me call you a slut Fundi? Don't put words into my mouth. Look call me later I have things to do now"

"I'm still talking Saziso! What busy are you busy with because you don't work? It's not like you have clients queueing for you" I shouldn't have said that I shouldn't have said that to him. It sounds wrong and ego bruising.

"Baby" He ended the call.

Did Sazi just do that? End a call while I'm still talking? His so not gonna do that to me. I called him again "Line busy " was all I got.

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Gone with the wind.

Ziphozenkosi

Saziso walked in the store angry. Mthuthu was helping me out in the shop. He wasn't working today..

"Shongololo" Mthu said meeting him halfway.

"Can I have a beer Zipho" Saziso said.

"We don't sell alcohol here. What's going on Saziso?"

"Ngcolosi let's go home. We will discuss it with a bottle of alcohol. Sthandwa Sami I will see you later okay?" Mthu said looking at me.

"No problem baby later it is. But please don't drink too much"

"We won't. Take care I love you"

"I love you too" Mthu left the shop with Saziso...

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Mthuthu

"Ngcolosi what's going on Ndoda?"

"She insulted me Mthuthuzeli she flaunted how useless I am. According to her I'm not supposed to be busy because I'm unemployed. Only Nkululeko Mzobe the doctor has to be busy ngoba he has clients queueing for his services to be rendered.. Mthu Fundi has changed she's no longer the same mfethu"

"What did she say Kanti? It can't be that bad"

"She insulted me Ndoda I'm still in disbelief Mthu. When are you going to Joburg?"

"Tomorrow"

"Can I tag along. I want to talk to Fundi face to face"

"Saziso I have clients tomorrow. There won't be any space unless you pay like all customers"

"I get it.. Yeka Mfethu"

He gulped the bottle of sol. Knowing Sazi if Fundi was here he was gonna do the unthinkable. I'm happy she is not here. But I did say this Fundi girl would toy with his feelings. Girls never respect men who bring nothing on the table. How they treat you is depended on what you bring on the table if you have



nothing nothing they will treat you as. If I was Saziso I would end things with Fundi. I mean it's obvious the relationship is over. Fundi never used bitter words on Saziso her using them now means someone is sleeping on her other side of the bed..

"Why don't you end Things Saziso?"

"I love her ndoda."

"Saziso where do you see your relationship with Fundi in the next coming five years?"

"Awume Mthuthu"

"Sqalo uFundi uzokubukanisa nezwe. Uzozwa sebethi ushadile"

"Mthuthu please! I know we going through the most right now but that doesn't mean we are over mfethu. All couples fight and have their own differences"

"You mentioned Nkululeko Mzobe what's the story between him and Fundi? I heard he contributed a lot on Zinhles Funeral"

"Her parents want her to marry that fool"

"What?"

"I know."

"Sqalo you nothing when compared to that guy. By the look of things Money will win against love"

"What are you trying to say Mthuthu? I know you jealous that she choose me over you. I know mfethu you still beset because she choose me. Mthuthu stop ill talking my girlfriend please!!" He stood up..

"Sazi I'm not jealous Mfethu. I accepted the defeat but honestly speaking would you chose poverty over riches? Soon She will chose money Saziso. I know you love her but myeke mfethu Fundi is not yours. Forget about those dreams and promises you made five years ago. Forget about that baby "Thandolwethu" you promised to have together. It's over Saziso I know how it goes. I'm saying this as a brother not as an enemy I love you Sqalo and I would never watch you degrade yourself because of a woman. It's only a matter of time till she drops a bombshell on you" He sat on the chair and looked at me. I could see tears peeping from his eyes...

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Sthandwa

"Thandwa I don't have moni make I give you one thousand Rand. That's all I have right now"

"Adze you promised to give me two thousand and five hundred. What's changed now? 1k is little money I have to pay for my kids day care and buy them lunchbox foodies this money is not enough"

"Sehranmagzine.comhh Thanda!! Just last week I gave you moni close to three thousand what did you do with the money? Sehranmagzine.comhh Thanda think for me business is slow these days. I don't make enough moni"

"Adze u stingy!! "

"I'm stingy? Aah Thanda.. Come on baby understand hee?" I rolled my eyes..

"I want the outstanding money next week"

"No problem. I love you"

"Undithanda umqundu"

"What was that?"

"I said I love you too" He smiled if only he knew. I took my plastic bags and went to my flat. I found the ladies gathered around watching movies. That can only be Boipelo's suggestion this girl is so boring yoh..

"Then Jezebel remembered home" Boipelo made a remark.

"Jezebel uNyoko nobubi" I went to put my grocery plastics on the table counter. Fundi ran to my plastics she took out the stuff..

"Nothing appetizing" She walked back to the others.

"Hello Mommy How are you doing?" Lebo said. Trust her with minding her business I love her so much.

"I'm doing greattttt darling and how are you?"

"I'm super good! I just feel like having buffalo wings don't you want to bless me?"

"Do you have a vagina Mommy?"

"Yes but it's a baseball bat"

"Use that bat and get yourself a platter of Buffalo wings" She laughed so did I. Fundi has been staring at her phone. I went to sit on the couch next to her.

"What's eating you? It can't be Saziso's Dick. Talking of Saziso did you girls know that guy is the Trey Songz of Ndwendwe? He looks nothing like you're typically village boys who be chewing matchsticks or sticks. That guy is clean damn"

"Really? Can I see his pictures?" Virgin Mary said.

"I cheated on Saziso with the guy my parents want me to marry." My eyes were popped out.

"You did what? Fundi I thought you love Saziso" I said.

"You mean the doctor?" Boipelo said.

"Of course dummy" Lebo said.

"It was a mistake. I didn't intend for it to happen"

"Sweetie I've been shagging for almost my entire life and in my experience. There's no such thing as a mistake in sex. You shagged the guy because you wanted too. Fundi do you like this guy?"

"No" She said looking uneasy.

"Fundu do you still love Saziso" Lebo asked..

"Honestly speaking. I would choose the doctor over the village Bimbo.. I mean the doctor has a job a good pay and surely a good home unlike mr Village whose still using Colgate toothbrush. No guys poverty is not attractive a good pay and surely a good home unlike mr Village whose still using Colgate toothbrush. No guys poverty is not attractive I would prefer to have my heart played by a doctor not a lame guy with no matric..." Boipelo said.

"Are you a bitch or a slut or a harlot Boipelo? What exactly are you? Shut your mouth or I will do it on your behalf"

"Can you guys excuse me I need a fresh air"

"Fundi go nap or something" Lebo suggested. We heard a knock on our door. Boipelo ran to open. A light skinned guy walked in with him was my ex boyfriend well not ex boyfriend but we shagged...

Nkululeko Mzobe

Fundi was laying on the couch with her friends besides her. Her eyes popped when she saw me. Isn't it she blocked me I was the last the person she wanted to see. Sakhi was looking uneasy..

"Ladies how are you" They all looked stunned.

"Can you please excuse us" I said signalling to the ladies.

"Bafo I will be in the car." Sakhi said.

"Sure bafo" He left. One of the girls walked outside. The others disappeared to their rooms. Only Fundi and I were left. I moved closer to her and held her hand.

"Hey"

"What brings you here?"

"You"

"Nkule stay away please"

"I cant"

"Why not"

"I want you Fundi"

"Nkule please"

"No.. I love you Fundi."

"You lying"

" Let's go to your bedroom. Walls have ears" She stood up and led me the her bedroom. I sat on her bed while she was standing by the door with her hands folded.

"Nkululeko I'm with someone"

"Where is he right now? Let me guess Ndwendwe driving baba'umtshali's car and running his errands because his an errands boy isn't it?" She looked at me.

"Fundu you deserve beautiful things not left overs. Saziso is not for keeps like seriously you deserve better than that"

"And you know that because I deserve you?" I chuckled and stood up from her bed and walked towards her. I gently put my body pressure on hers she was pinned on the door and breathing heavily.

I looked deep into her eyes...

"We belong together Fundi" I leaned over to kiss her. She kissed me back I placed my hands on her waistline. She placed her hands around my neck.

We shared a deep kiss. Tears were falling from her eyes. I guess she's thinking about Saziso.. I lifted her up and went to lay her on the bed I undressed her. I also undressed before I knew it. She was moaning and I was groaning. She was taking me all in..

"I will lie to my parents and tell them you were pure Fundi. Can we date already or maybe make a kid please"

"Are you sure you love me Nkule?"

" I love you Fundi. I will give you everything that you need. Just give us a chance please. I know you're heart is elsewhere but we can change that in time. Out of sight out of mind. We can erase him and start on a new slate"

"I love him though" I increased my pace on her I cum and laid flat next to her. There was silence. Till her phone rang it was Saziso. She looked at me.

"Answer"

"I can't" I took her phone I pressed the answer button and placed the phone on her ear. I got on top of her...

Saziso

"Can we talk?"

"Ehm... Mmm okay"

" Are you okay?"

"Yah I'm just bus..Busy..Aah"

"What are you doing Fundi? You breathing heavy what's going on?"

" Baby can we talk later"

" I want to talk now"

" I can't talk Aah" I swallowed hard.

"Fundu are you.. you masturbating?"

" Masturbating? Me? No.. Let's talk later"

" Fufu just know I love you Manu and I won't stop anytime soon"



"I know Nami Futhi..Ooooh sehanmagazine.comah" The line went dead. Why do I feel unjust about that call? Why do I feel like something is going on? Why do I feel like Fundi is with someone in bed? That's how she moans when I'm inside. It better not be that.. I called her line again it took me to voicemail..

Kwanda walked in singing...

"Can I come in"

"You already in"

" Can I join you?" I blushed.

" Come in girlfriend" She sat besides me and looked at me.

"Are you okay?"

" Can you stop sounding like my mother Kwanda"

"I care Saziso"

"I know you care Thonono. But something's are better off unspoken Thonono.." "

" You not okay I know you. What's going on? "

" I wish mother never died maybe she would've give me a few lessons about women maybe she would say something positive right now cos my head is only thinking of negative things"

"I'm here Saziso"

" You young Kwanda you won't understand half of the things I'm going through"

"But I'm a good listener"

" Do you think Fundi and I will get married?"

"NO!"

"Why not Kwanda?"

" She's cheating on you with Nkululeko" She said that with no care.

" I saw them in the car kissing in the late hours of the day when we buried Zinhle"

I raised my head and gently shifted Kwanda's head from my chest.

"What did you just say? Fundi kissing Nkululeko?"

"Yes"

"It was deep and passionate"

" Are you sure Kwanda?"

" I'm sure" I felt tears whelming in my eyes..Fundi can't do this to me she really can't do me like this. Not when I love her so much..

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Gone with the wind

Sakhisizwe

She's following me.

"Sakhi" I turned. She was staring at me with her hands crossed on her chests.

"Sthandwa"

"So you will just go back without greeting me? Or am I that transparent?"

"Sthandwa please"

"Don't give me that"

"Are you ever gonna forgive me Sthandwa?"

"Of course not. You put me through some deep shit Sakhi and never in a single day did you come to check up on me"

"Sthandwa we were both to blame we were careless and what happened was a result of it. So please spare me the emotional blackmail."

"You so cruel. You will die single Sakhi" I chuckled.

"Her name is Nokwanda Bhengu I love her so much Sthandwa. I'm afraid your little curse won't work on me.. I'm sorry once again for nutting in you"

"She will fall pregnant and your true colours will come out. Maybe you will give her money to terminate too" She walked away.. See why I didn't want the come to UJ when Nkule asked me to tag along? This...Yes I was avoiding such Sthandwa is my ex who was supposed to be my one night stand. We had a thing for a week and then we went our separate ways. She once told me she was pregnant with my first child but me being me I told her to terminate. So yeah that's where her little hate comes from but I don't care about her or her little approval.

I walked to the car. I've been calling Nkule but his not picking up I opted to calling Kwanda.. Kwanda was meant to be my play ground but things went elsewhere. She was everything I was looking for in a woman. She's smart and intelligent she knows what she's hungry for in life she's challenging and fun to be around. She's nothing like most women I've met well she's a girl but she's a unique one. The day I

broke her Virginity we were both drunk. I made her drink alcohol on that day so she won't feel much pain. After that day I was forced to buy her prevention pills. She told me how she hated teenage pregnancy and everything else. Never in my whole living life have I been challenged by a woman but Kwanda does and that's why I love her so much. I don't mind waiting on her I just pray the boy in me doesn't hurt her...

"Mbaliyami"

(My flower)

"Sthende sami"

(My heel)

"Hhayi Futsek " She laughed with her soft yet ugly laughter.. I blushed picturing her besides me.

"Baby uyangithuka"

" Isthende Pho Baby?"

"Yes without you I can't move my love"

"I hear you Nokwanda Spear. I miss you Baby"

"I miss you too. Sakhi"

"Yes mamakhe"

"I had a dream last night"

"What dream?"

"It's crazy but.." I laughed her dreams are always crazy.

"What did you dream?"

"I was pregnant baby" I laughed.

"Are you pregnant?"

"No baby I'm not pregnant. I'm in matric for crying out loud"

"I know nothing about dreams baby but I would say someone close is pregnant"

" If I had Sister's I would suspect them"

"Unless Gogo had a little too much fun with u Bab'uMtshali" I laughed..

"Uyasangana "

"But seriously.."

"Sakhi be for real at least once"

"You have nothing to worry about. Baby you on implant till I suggest we ditch it"

"I'm not giving you babies Sakhi"

" We shall see"

"I love you nekhanda elikhulu"

"I love you too nesimongo sekhowe"

( With your mushroom forehead)

She ended the call.. Nkule resurfaced with Fundi...

"Bafo can you occupy the backseat" I looked at Fundi and then went to the backseat. I take it they official with Nkule..

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Saziso

My head has been spinning since Kwanda told me what she told me. I wish she can say she was joking or something. Sadly it's nothing like that Fundi did kiss that fat boy. Nkule used to be a fat and ugly piece of shit that used to bully me and call me names at school. One time he made a joke of me at school. My school shoes were worn out they were showing my green school socks. He made a joke of me and everyone laughed at me calling me a poverty-stricken bimbo. One time I was carrying my school books with a Tastic rice plastic bag Nkule Mzobe made a joke out of me. Everyone knew me because he always made sure they knew me and mocked me for my home situation. One time he teased me and I was on a foul mood. We fought. Nkule had asthma. While we were fighting I kicked his asthma spray far away from his reach. That's when he started having a moment he cried begging me to give him his spray but I was so angry so much that I wished death upon him. I watched him struggle to breathe he collapsed and an ambulance was called for him. The following day Nkululeko Mzobe the Bhumba never came back to school. I heard he changed schools till he resurfaced now Wanting to snatch my girl from me. I know he doesn't love Fundi maybe his doing everything to spite me..

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I found Gogo carrying her cane. It looks like she's going somewhere. I stood by the door and looked at her ..

"Going somewhere?"

"Ngilula imilenze"

(I'm stretching my legs)

"Where are you going? Can I come with you?"



"Cha! I'm going kwaSibisi"

"Gogo"

"Yebo"

"Does your God love me?"

"Yebo Sqalo what kind of a question is that?"

"Gogo that guy doesn't love me. That guy is minding his business he forgot about me and my prayers. If he loved me why do bad things keep on happening to me? I have suffered Gogo not in a single day has God aided me." I felt tears run down my cheeks. Gogo walked towards me..

"Sqalo.. Umdali akasona isilima ngane Yami. God never gives us a burden we won't carry. Everything will workout someday Saziso izinyembezi zakho zosulwa Mfanawami. Liyeza elikho ithuba uyezwa Mfana ka gogo? Woza ugogo asule izinyembezi"

I haven't done this in years. Crying on my grandmother's chests. I last did that when I was in matric and when I had a fight with Nkululeko nearly killing him. I can't believe even after so many years Nkululeko is still the cause of my pain. I thought he was buried in my past but no his ghosts still haunts my home.. Gogo wiped my tears and when I was better she let go of me. She walked out and I remained in the house not knowing what to do...

Mnisi household

"Khetho why are wearing Zinhle's clothes? She was buried few days ago and already your big breast are tearing her clothes apart!!" Mdu said in anger.

"How is that any of your business? Or you want to wear her clothes?" Khetho said..

"Ma! Reprimand her or else I will slap her! What Khetho is doing is wrong!!"

"Eish!!! You making Noise Mduduzi noKhethokuhle. I have a headache don't bore me please!" She said massaging her forehead. Mr Mnisi walked in looking tired as always. He took off his boots that smells so badly..

"Yeyi! Put these outside" He said giving Khetho the boots. Khetho ran outside and put them. She went to wash her hands in the sink...

"Khetho take off those clothes!!" Mdu said losing his cool.

"I don't want. My parents bought these clothes"

"I wish Zinhle strangle's You in your sleep"

"MDUDUZI!!! MDUDUZI!!! how many times did I call you" Mr Mnisi said livid.

"Two times Baba"

"What does that mean?"

"I was out of line"

"What do you do when you out of line?"

"I apologize"

"What's stopping you now?"

"I'm not wrong this time around Baba but Khetho is"

"Yey!!! I came home to rest not to reprimand you. Go to your rooms before I give you both a hiding"  
They disappeared to their bedrooms. Mrs Mnisi stood up and started making food..

"Mkami"

"Baba"

"How are you feeling today?"

"Better. How was work?"

"Qhoqhoqho is sick"

"Qhoqhoqho? As in Fundiswa's Cow?"

"Yes.."

"That's unlike her"

"Unless Fundiswa is doing things she's not supposed to be doing."

"Baba! How does Qhoqhoqho acting up has anything to do with Fundi?"

"I know my cows Mkami. Mdu's cow is doing fine Khetho's cow is doing Good but not Fundiswa's cow. Mkami check with her she's surely pregnant wherever she is. Remember when Zinhle was Pregnant her cow was acting up?" Mrs Mnisi shrugged her shoulders her husband is crazy. She will do no such thing. Animals are like humans they also suffer from viruses and bacteria's surely Qhoqhoqho is going through the same thing.

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Nkululeko

"You didn't have to force me to come here" She said climbing the bed. She's spending her weekend with me. Sakhi went to his flat in newtown.

"I'm glad you came. So how did you find my cooking? Was it a yay or nay?"

"It was delicious you good hey" I blushed..

"So what are we? Are we dating or"

"I have to end things with Saziso first. "

"Send him a text or call him now. But he heard you moaning Fundi I guess his done with you

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you good hey" I blushed..

"So what are we? Are we dating or"

"I have to end things with Saziso first. "

"Send him a text or call him now. But he heard you moaning Fundi I guess his done with youno need to say it. We men don't tolerate cheating partners I know Saziso is spewing fire wherever he is. So step back actually block his calls he will read between.the lines." She looks at me She has tears in her eyes.

"It's okay Fufu cry all you need just let it bleed. I'm here for you"

"I love him and I will always will but the distance between us is too much. I wish there was an easy way to agreeing to this without feeling guilty or having that sense of betrayal you know. Saziso and I come a long way to give up now."

" If you not ready to give up now then don't do it. I'm patient and understanding too. But eventually I will get tired of understanding Fundi I'm human after all."

"Listen I won't take his calls anymore maybe I will block him. After all our future wasn't gonna be a success after all he is unemployed and he doesn't have a good educational background and professionalism. You on the other hand you educated smart caring and understanding. You worth the risk. After all love alone is never enough right? Love doesn't pay bills love doesn't fuel the car right? I need someone on my Calibra isn't it? An educated partner just like my myself.." She faintly smiled.This girl is trying to act strong and carefree but deep down she's a mess. She loves this guy I won't rush her I want everything to happen naturally...

"Fu Don't rush the break up. Let's see how things go between us. When you certain then you can switch off the life support. For now Introspect my future baby mama." She smiled and kissed me. My phone rang I took a peep and ignored it...

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Gogo

Seeing Saziso hurt broke my heart into a million pieces. It's gonna hurt even worse when he finds out about Fundi and Mzobe's son. I limped to her car..

I knocked on the window she opened for me.

"Thandeka you need to stop ordering me around" I cursed.

"Uxolo ma" She humbly said

"Why am I here? You didn't call me to apologize isn't it?" She fiddled with her hands.

"Ma ngiyacela Bandla I need my son back. He needs me ma I'm tired of these lies and deception. My son needs me"

" He never needed you when you chose to run away leaving him crying hungry and distressed? Thandeka he needed you but you left!!"

"Mama you know why I left." She was crying.

"Yeyi dry those crocodile tears! They not gonna give you a free pass. Thandeka you left your son and never looked back. I Catrina had to put my life on hold for me to raise your son. Now I have a knee problem because I was working my butt emakhishini so your son can gave something in his stomach. You were busy out there galavanting carefree about him. I was a mother you were never was to him."

" Ma" She cried..

"Thandeka just like you did thirty years ago do it again. Leave Saziso alone!!"

"Ma you can't do that. His my son I gave birth to him he rested in my womb for nine months mama. I saw him few days ago his a good baby. Catrina please allow me to be a mother to my son.. His everything that I have in this world. I'm not asking for much but a chance to have a relationship with my son please Mama."

"The only relationship you will have with your son is that of you being his boss nothing major. Give him a job and don't try to smother him Thandeka"

"He needs a job?"

"Yes. He wants a job"

"What about School? "

"I said give him a job!! Pay for his accomodation maintain him"

"I bought you these. It's not much but"

I looked at her and stretched my hand.

"Money?"

"How much?"

"Ngiphe imali Thandeka" She reached for her purse she gave me a few notes.

"Mama can I have his cellphone number so I can offer him the job."

"Fine" I gave her the numbers. I saw a group of young boys I asked them to carry these groceries to my house. Thandeka drove away. I must say she made a life for herself who would've thought dumb Thandeka would attain such in life. I heard she was living a lavish life in Joburg my grandson can benefit from her. But I don't want them to have the mother and son relationship. Thandeka might disappoint this boy once again..

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Gone with the wind

Thandeka

I had my reasons for leaving my son behind back with his grandmother. If I were to narrate my "Why's" it would take me decades. Throughout my life I wasn't at peace nor was I enjoying the riches I've attained in the process of being separated from my son. I was doing life but I wasn't living life. For years I wondered how my son was doing and what he was going through. I tried reaching out but Catrina made it hard just like she is doing right now but I will explain myself later.

I reached the hotel and threw myself on the bed. I gazed into blank air i reminiscence on the good old days. I heaved a sigh and came back to my bittersweet reality. I took my cellphone and laptop. I need someone's help as in yesterday.

"Anna? Hi it's me Ndeka how are you?"

"Ndeka as in Ndeka?"

"Yes it's me"

"No way!! Where have you been Ndeka? You went AWOL what happened? Where are you?"

"I was around Anna I can't give you all the details right now but I need your help. Can you do Lunch some time during the week?"

"I'm currently not around I'm in Cape town. Ndeka I want to be updated with everything.. Where are you?"

"KwaZulu Natal"

"What? Doing what? The last time I checked your parents dis" I cut her short.

"I know but I had too. I have things to do this side. Are you still working at Wits university? I need your help with something"

"Yeah I'm still there what exactly do you need? I want full details so I can start joining heads now. Just dish out the information I can't wait any further" I told her everything but not "EVERYTHING" some things I can't tell her now especially over the phone. She agreed to help. I tossed my phone far and ordered room service.. While I was busy on my laptop my phone rang it was an unknown number I answered it could be my son but no way he doesn't have my numbers...

"Hello.." there was silence. The line went dead that's awkward..

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Nkululeko

Lately I've been spending quite some time with Fundi. We getting to know each other on that deep level what's left is for her to end things with her village boyfriend. We make out and go out quite a lot. It's private at the moment but soon it will be known. She was peacefully sleeping besides me. Her soft snores were charming me. I stood there and gazed on her beauty. I found myself getting on top of her disturbing her peacefully sleep. Her being her she let me in. I don't see a need of using condoms with her. I mean we building an empire what happens will happen. Be it pregnancy. We will force ourselves to being ready..

She left the bedroom and went to the kitchen. A call came through. I laid in bed with my eyes closed.

"If you gonna shout I will end this call"

"Where the hell are you? I've been calling with no luck. Nkululeko ukephi?"

"Zama can we talk later"

"Listen If you don't show up today we done Nkululeko I can't be treated like this. I'm too pretty to be treated like a doormats!"

"Zama I have clients a lot of them I love you babe but I have to go bye"

"You doing it again!! You doing it again Nkule but it's fine!!" She ended the call. Zamahlubi is my girlfriend. We've been dating for years. She resides in Richards bay esikhawini. We have or had a good

thing going on but something has changed I love Fundiswa now.. I'm trying by all means to stay far from Zamo I wish she can stop calling me frequently because I can't get the courage of telling her to call it quits. Fundi walked in with her face wet and her hands damp. She looked at me..

"Fufu are you okay?"

"Yeah.. I think so"

"Your face? Feeling hot so early in the morning?"

"Your feta cheese odor spiked something. I was throwing up."

"Because of my beloved cheese? That hurts Fundi"

"It smells bad.. Come join me food is ready"

"Coming" I got up from the bed and went to eat while staring at her..

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Saziso

I woke up with a heavy heart. Last night I had the most confusing yet sad dream. I was angry at Fundi and in my history of this dating thing. When I'm angry at my partner in a dream it means one thing.

"SOMETHING IS GOING ON" by that I mean "INTIMACY" Fundi was sharing a bed with another man even that day I called her she was with a man. How did Fundi and myself find ourselves being strangers? Since Kwanda told me about the kiss I haven't been myself I'm going through the most it's a pity I can't tell anyone. Mr Mzobe asked me to do a little job for him. That's where I was. The wife approached me with a tray.

"Libasile ilanga ngane Yami thatha unciphise ukushisa"

(The son is blazing hot today. Take this and quench the thirst) I blushed and took the drink with both my hands.

"Ngiyabonga Mma"

"You such a respectful kid"

"Imfundiso ka Gogo Ma I'm also grateful she taught me well"

"You will make a good husband someday if I had daughter's I was gonna give you one of them" We laughed.

"She was gonna be the most beautiful woman ever. Judging you pretty yourself"

"Weeeh! Im ugly now let me bring more biscuits. You can't die of hunger in my premises"

"Young man I called you here to do a job for me not for you to chit chat with my wife!! That gate won't fix itself! Those trees won't trim themselves. Get busy or I will replace you" The husband shouted from a distance. Fundi's father showed up.

"Bhengu! Why do you love to be yelled at? You can't do a job without being scolded what kind of a man are you? You are an embarrassment" They laughed. I clenched my jaw.

"Get that work done or else Futsek" Mzobe said. I took my stuff and Headed to the gate. I can't and won't tolerate these people not today..

"Where are you going? Do that job!! Or you want your Grandmother to die of hunger and your sister to prostitute herself because of poverty? Do this job!! Bhekeni wasn't like this why are you weak? Whose your father? I doubt ukuthi kuzalwa uBhekani lokhu"

" The father was also a weakling a very stupid man who couldn't read

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a very stupid man who couldn't read write nor speak properly" Mnisi said

" Mnisi and Baba don't do this why are you insulting this boy? Don't do that. I'm sorry my boy" She shouted but I cared less instead I pushed pass them. As I was a close to the gate one of them shouted..

"Fundiswa is getting married to Nkule and they suspect they pregnant." I became more infuriated my heart was about to explode. Tears wailed down my cheeks. So Fundi and Nkule are serious? So there is something going on? And they pregnant how? When did they make that baby? This doesn't make sense.. I call Fundi immediately. Luckily she picks up.....

"Is it true?" I yelled.

"What is true?"

"Don't mock me Fundi is it true that you seeing Nkule and that you are getting married? What is going on? Do you still love me Fundi? Do you still need me in your life? Why are you doing this to me? Why him Fundi?"

I was now crying heavily while balancing on a tree..

"I don't know what you talking about Saziso Bhengu. Who told you that nonsense? I'm not dating Nkule"

"So they lying? You're parents are lying? Are you pregnant?"

"Saziso Bhengu I'm not pregnant."

"Why am I called Saziso Bhengu out of the blue? What happened to baby? Sthandwa Sami or whatever you used to call me?"

"I'm busy let's talk later"

"You busy? Busy sucking another man's balls? Fundi let me warn you uthando nenkanuko kuyafana kodwa okukodwa kuhlukile akufani nokunye wogawula ubheke akuyena muntu wonke othi uyakuthanda okuthandana okwangempela. Kumhlaba wonke jikelele uthandwa yimina Futhi soze kwabakhona uzokuthanda ngaloluthando engikuthanda ngalo. Uzolikhumbula loluthando Musa ukungiphushela kude Manu"

(Love and lust are the same but one of them is different from the other trade carefully. Not everyone who says "I love you" really loves you. In this entire universe nobody will ever love you like I do no other love can measure to the love I have for you. I'm the only man who truly love you. Don't push me away you will long for this love someday)

There was silence.

"Please tell me they were lying about you getting married to Nkule. Tell me you not pregnant or tell me you love me baby that's all I wanna hear Fundi please" She heaved a sigh.

"It's you that I love Saziso. You have my heart I love you a lot"

"I love you too" I felt a relief..

Mthuthuzeli

"Sthandwa" I said as she was drinking from her glass of juice. Yes I'm in Joburg and tonight I will be crashing in a hotel.

"Yes"

"How's Fundi? I thought I was gonna see her when I came to fetch you. Where is she?"

"Oh her... She disappeared a day ago with some guy from her vil" she stopped talking when she probably remembered I'm friends with her boyfriend that happens to be Saziso.

"I meant she went to some function with my Little sister Thube. They get along very well they so close. You would swear they are friends. She's at my house" Her eyes wandered around.



"I'm not a fool Sthandwa. How long has she been gone?"

"Are we seriously gonna discuss Fundiswa?"

"I met you through her so yeah we will discuss her. Where is she Sthandwa? Don't think of lying"

"If I didn't know better I would suspect you of having feels for her" Changing the topic..

"Sthandwa"

"Mthuthuzeli this is non of my business I'm staying out of it"

"I thought you loved Saziso for your friend what has changed?"

" I like him for her but Really I can't be the barrier of bad news"

"She's seeing someone from my village I heard that. Who is this guy?"

"Fine.. Yes the guy came here for her and they left. She mentioned something about her parents wanting her to marry the guy so that's all I know"

"You mean Nkululeko Mzobe a doctor?"

"Yes"

"Oh wow!! Bitch"

"What?"

"Never mind"

Fundi is seeing someone this side. Poor Sqalo will die of stress when he learns his dearest girlfriend is no longer dear to him at least not anymore..

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Fundiswa

"Fundi what game are you trying to play vele? Whats your story exactly?" Sthandwa asked as we were chilling and drinking wine with the other girls. Thubelihle was around.

"What story? Actually what are you on about?" I asked her looking confused.

"Saziso and the doctor"

"That's my business Sthandwa stay out of it. You won't understand a snippet of it"

"Do you love Saziso or you just love where you two come from or how he loves you?"

"We watching a movie" Boipelo said.

"Futsek Wena... " Sthandwa said referring to Boipelo.

"Do you love Saziso?"

"I don't know Okay.." Lebo looked at Sthandwa.

"So you love the doctor?"

"Or the money" Lebo added.

"Why do I feel like I'm being judged and attacked? I only slept with two guys in the world and already you judging me? Sthandwa you slept with the entire universe and I don't judge you so please you're the last person to judge me." I snapped.

"She didn't judge you. You just did it yourself Fundi. You playing a very dangerous game that could get you killed! One of these guys is a saint and one isn't it trade carefully and stop being a cry baby nobody is judging you" Lebo said.

"I love them both"

"Choose the guy who has money Fundi. Love is overrated and unreal" Boipelo said.

"Says a girl who preaches about love and God everyday! Usisifebe nje wena underneath that purple skirt" Thubelihle laughed.

"I didn't judge you. I'm asking because I care Fundi. Some of us dont wish for you to lose a beautiful thing for something that might move you from Jozi to Alexandra instead of Jozi to Cape town. Saziso might be broke but the guy loves you Fundi." Sthandwa said.

"I never met him but the things I heard about him. They spell L.O.V.E"

Thubelihle said.

"Fundu can I be honest with you" Lebo said.

"Sure" I softly said.

"You will regret your decision honey.."

"Why are you guys being negative? What if this Saziso guy was gonna change years down the line after he gets a comfy job? What if he was gonna use and hurt Fundi or let alone leave her pregnant with kids for another woman? What if Saziso is not a saint himself? I mean his in kwaZulu what if his cheating on Fundi? Guys leave women everyday for women who are well established why is it wrong when a woman leaves a guy who is not established for a guy who is? Men change when their shit starts working out. Maybe Saziso is humble and charming now because he is POOR!! give him money you will see the true dog that he is. Fufu I'm saying follow your brain sweetie not your heart your heart will lead you to poverty. But your brain will lead you to buffets dont date for love but for establishment. Cha Ching

matters Fundi.. let go of Sazi he will find a village girl who matches his pockets" Boipelo said downing her wine. She's talking so much sense.

What if Nkululeko and myself will have a happy home? What if he will treat me like a queen? By me Fendi and Gucci? What if everything will go well for us? Yes Saziso has my heart but his far and besides his poor. He has nothing to his name but his sim card and identity card. I think I deserve roses and champagne not amahhewu. I deserve beautiful things and beautiful things come with sacrifices. I won't break up with Saziso but eventually he will know the truth. I love him that much not to pour hot water on his sensitive skin. He will understand... While we were seated my tummy acted again. I ran to the toilet to remove my bowel. I have a terrific stomach bug. I will end up shitting my intestines..

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Can someone just shoot me because this diarrhoea is delaying my death. Instead of aching for my head it's slowly killing me and cutting my insides in shambles. I've never experienced this kind it comes when it wants but not when I need it. I rinsed

my face and walked to my bedroom. I unplugged my phone from the charger and Dialed his number.

"Nurse Thuli please excuse me or you might as well go check up on the patient. Thank you" He said on the other side. My insides melted hearing him being in charge. My smile was reaching for my ears..

"Mama.. I'm sorry about that how are you?"

"I miss you" I blurted

He softly chuckled.

"Kazi sengenzini ukuthi ngikhunjulwe"

(What is it that I've done to be missed by you)

"You did nothing. I love you Nkule"

"Wadla Mzobe. Nami ngokunjalo Sthandwa Sami" I love it when he calls me "Sthandwa Sami" I just feel like giving my vagina away and scream on the rooftop and tell the world he just called me "Sthandwa Sami"

"What are you doing?"

"I'm lying in bed"

"Baby you will be fat stop doing that quite often you will loose that killer body. Wake up and study. I'm coming later to fetch you.."

"Now you sound like my husband Nkule"

"That's because I am only a ring is missing"

"Better get that ring"

" Sure Thing. Babe for real wake up and study you still a student remember?"

"Yes sir" I blushed.

"I love you Mvuleni talk later"

The line went dead..

Sakhizwe

I was peacefully sleeping when my phone rang. I smiled by seeing her name on the screen..

"Ngazuthi ulele" She said sounding like someone who was chewing something. By the way Kwanda is not a Romantic girlfriend she's a bully. Just like now that's the "Hello" I get after she disturbed my sleep?

"I'm tired. What are you eating?"

"Umbila owosiwe. Ukhathazwe Yini? "

"Aah baby being miles away from you" I rubbed my eyes. I checked my pants I was hard. It's been a while since I last had a match. I miss that training jogging isn't helping lately. I want to have sex.

"Sakhi are you okay?"

"No I'm not"

"Why not?"

"Baby I miss having sex"

"Oh" She said and that was it.

"And?" She said.

"I want to have it"

"Go have it then" The line went dead. I called her back she answered.

"What?"

"What was that Kwanda? Since when do you hang up on me while we still talking?"

"Since my boyfriend told me about wanting sex knowingly I'm far away. Where are you gonna get that sex if not from me?"

" Kwanda you think I want to cheat on you? Like really?.."

"That's not what I said Sakhi"

"Then what are you saying? I said I want to have sex because I'm thinking of coming there in few hours."  
There was silence..

"Uxolo Babie but it didn't sound like that Sakhisizwe. It sounded like you were giving me hints that you will get it from someone else"

"I'm sorry Sthandwa Sami. So am I gonna get it?"



"Of course you will. I miss ukufraya amachips nami"

I bursted upon hearing that. Who still refers to sex as "Ukufraya amachips" No Kwanda has to come this side I can't allow such a beautiful lady to spew such nonsense no way.

"Uhlelani"

"Ufraya amachips Wena?"

" Yes"

"Nini cos I don't recall seeing you in action?" I teased.

"Sakhi stop it"

"So how nice are you're chips? I would love to taste them"

"My airtime is complaining bye!"

"Kwanda" I laughed when she hanged up. My melodramatic girlfriend though I called her by the way not the other way round. I call her again.

"Teamo my armour"

"I love you too Sakhi"

"How did you know that?"

"Angiyena u farm jullia phela Mina"

"What time are you driving this side?"

"In few hours I will keep in touch. Baby when last did you get your period?"

"Yesterday why asking?"

"I thought maybe you're dream was accurate but no it's not. Baby I'm sleep a lot lately and it's stressing me out"

"Your brother might be pregnant"

"You suppose Nkule might've scored Fundiswa Mnisi?"

"Ini?"

I remembered late She's Saziso's sister. I shouldn't have said that..

"Baby I have to go Neh? I love you so much bye!!" I heaved a sigh after hanging up. I just hope I didn't cause any damage with my big mouth. How could I be so stupid? Nkululeko always warns me against my big mouth and today served as proof that I'm a blubber..

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Thandeka

I parked my car a few houses away from my parents compound. When I left this place I was a mess. I had a river of tears blocking my view. Where I come from a female child is kicked out of her parents house when she's pregnant. I still recall that day like it was just yesterday. I was wearing a baggy black and brown jersey that I was gifted by my late grandmother. It was vintage. I was carrying a bucket on head another on my right hand side. I was walking with my friend talking and gossiping about our village boyfriends and who had their eyes on them. While talking and walking I was feeling hot hence I was sweating. I accidentally used my jersey to wipe my face little did I know my friend saw my baby bump little did I know my friend saw my baby bump that I was trying so hard to hide from my parents and mostly the villagers.. She pretended she never saw anything. Days later news started making headlines. It was known by many that I committed an abomination "falling pregnant while not married" The news reached my parents ears more like my brother's ears He didn't like that hence he gave me a beating tied me on the tree saying he was ending with my life. My parents came and they didn't ask anything they joined my brother and gave me a beating. More beatings went to my baby bump I thought I was gonna lose my child on that day but God being great and mighty my son lived. He survived the beatings.

I was hurt and in pain when my parents and Brother threw my rags at me without neatly putting them in a rubbish plastic or suitcase. I was kicked out of my home. My clothes were scattered throughout like a broken hope. With the little pride I had in me I bent down picked my clothes piece by piece. I took my clothes and carried them on my bare hands. I limped and walked to my unborn child's father. His mother was there but Bhekani wasn't there. The mother saw my situation and she took me in. As much as culture and customs didn't promote cohabiting Catrina made me her burden. She took me in loved me and treated me with love and respect but that was short lived. When Bhekani came back from wherever he went. He was so ecstatic about me being at his parents home. He loved me and treated me like an egg till one awful day everything changed..

Anna's call disturbed me from my thoughts. I took his childhood photographs and tossed them aside. I drove away before someone I know recognise me...

"Anna"

" I'm back.. I'm in Joburg can you come there?"

"Do I have a choice?"

"Definitely not I need you to keep me posted about what you've been through"

"Fine I'm coming"

" Can I book you a hotel room or not? my house will do right? . I hope you love kids I have plenty of those in this house of mine"

I laughed. Who doesn't love kids? I love them I was just not blessed with many but I'm grateful with the number I have...

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Later on the day

I drove to her res apartment. Within minutes she was outside looking beautiful in her denim shorts white vest flops and her long gold cornrows. I opened the car door for her. Heads were turning with her. Just as she was about to get inside the car I pulled her in a kiss I squeezed her big booty and prolonged the kissed. I wanted to make a statement. We ended the kiss after a little while longer and off we went to Maboneng.. She wanted to take pictures and I let her. Seconds later we were dinning together..

"Were you serious about what you said earlier? On the phone." I asked biting my meat.

"Please remind me?" She said gulping her drink. I took a Soviet and cleaned the corners of her mouth.

"Thank you babe" She flashed me a smile.

"Pleasure.. You said you wanted a ring"

"Yeah I was definitely serious. I don't joke about that"

"Mmm if I told you I had it will you accept my proposal?"

"Nkuli don't tell me you.. You want to propose that's too soon. Not that I'm complaining baby but" I stood up and went on one knee people started mumbling. I gently pulled her hands and kissed them.. I searched my pockets and there it was I took it out.

"Will you marry me Fundiswa Mnisi?"

"Nkuli!! Nkuli!! No...Oh God!! Baby..Yes!! Yes!! I will marry you" I blushed and slide it on her finger. She jumped up to kissing me I kissed her back. People were clapping their hands and I was a happy man..

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Gone with the wind

Fundiswa

He removed his clothes and got on top of me. My legs were already opened I was waiting for him to penetrate me. The alcohol I have drank is driving me crazy I think I will be wild today. Isn't it my vagina just scored me a ring? I need to show him I'm worth Every dime that he owns. He shoved his shaft in my cunt I softly moaned.

"Baby umnandi wenza ngani?"

"Lutho" He thrusted softly. I wrapped my legs around his waistline. He pounded me I was moving in synchronisation with his Thrusts. Our eyes were joined together I guess this what people call "A baby making moment" His eyes tell me his planting a seed don't ask me if I'm ready or not. What I know is my parents will be proud of me so what happens will happen. I lock him with my legs.. He cums minutes later he walks to the balcony to have a smoke. I think I'm hungry. I wore his shirt and sleepers and maneuvered to the kitchen.

I spotted a 100% fruit juice and a box of pizza on the table. I helped myself this is yummy. While eating I feel eyes penetrate my skin I turn and my eyes land on some boy kid.. I know Nkule has a brother but I've never seen him before this must be the guy...

"Wow! Who gave you permission to eat my pizza? And who said you should drink my juice too? Fuck!! See why I hate pregnant women? Craving people's stuff" He shouted and the look on his face was written annoyance.

"I'm sorry I thought it was Nkuli who ordered I'm very sorry. I can repay you" I said while swallowing.

"And whose gonna drag their arses to the store to buy the stuff?"

"I'm sorry" I was now embarrassed.

"Geez!!" He said roughly pulling the box of pizza and juice.. I felt tears running down my cheeks. Am I that fat for this boy to mistaken me for a pregnant woman? Am I that obese or ugly? I cried even more.. I felt hands hold me I turned my man was staring at me..

"And now? Why the long face?"

"Someone.. Someone walked in here and insulted me for having a slice of pizza and a glass of juice that I found here. I didn't know you didn't buy that pizza"

"Yooh! You drank a 100% juice? Only Sakhi loves and buy that you just messed with a wrong individual. But it's okay baby I will talk to him. Is that all?"

"He called me fat he said I'm pregnant can you imagine? Am I that fat for him to mistaken me for a pregnant woman?" He laughs.

"Don't mind Sakhi his a lunatic sorry baby. As for you being pregnant asazi" He laughs again and helps me up. He lifted me up and placed me on the table counter. He unbuttoned the shirt I was wearing he pumped me once again. This guy doesn't get exhausted he can have sex for the whole day without getting exhausted...

Fundiswa

I drag going back to campus. I feel like my relationship with Nkuli is causing a drift between me and my friends and I hate what's happening. Saziso is my business and what happens in my personal life has nothing to do with them. On the contrary I owe them nothing no explanations or perfection. At their age they should know life happens seasons change and feelings fade. Saziso and myself are history I'm just dragging the break up but Nkuli paying dowry for me will be proof enough to him that we over and dusted.. He squeezed my thigh..

"Penny of your thoughts? Care to share?"

"Nothing serious. I must go babe I love you"

"I love you too" I kissed his cheek and walked to my block. He drove away.. I heaved a sigh before walking in.. I walked in and found Sthandwa and Lebo chit chatting on the couch Boipelo was drinking water. Thube was cooking something that has a bad odor I nearly puked. They all looked at me

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their eyes were protruded...

"Wait!! Is that a ring? A diamond ring Fundi?" Boipelo screamed. I waved my hand for everyone to see. They all gathered there and wowed my beautiful sparkling stone.



"Damn Fundi!! You're vagina got you this? God! What am I doing so wrong" Lebo said Sthandwa looked at me. I was so smitten..

"So you said yes to being in an arranged marriage Fundiswa?" Sthandwa said. I looked at her and then back to my stone.

"This is BE AU TIFUL!!!" Thube screamed.

"My man does wonders the cherry on top is him taking me to a holiday in few days time" I said looking at Sthandwa trying to snap her out of that beset mood.

"It's beautiful" She sarcastically said and grabbed her bag everyone looked at her. I guess jealous is at work she can't even hide it.

"Thube izapha" She said.

"I'm still gazing at this stone Ntase it's so beautiful!! I would die if a guy bought me this. Why do I keep on attracting nyaope boys? Am I ever gonna get this?" Thube said. Her last relationship ended badly. She was a rebound poor Thubelihle.

"Thubelihle ndithetha Nawe!!!" She snapped .

"Was there a need to snap Sthandwa?" I said staring at my ring.

"Mind your legs and stay out of my business. " She rudely said.

"Says someone who fucked the whole campus!" Boipelo laughed.

" At least I enjoyed. Unlike some stupid puppy whose marrying for the wrong reasons thinking she's doing it for the better. I know a fuck boy when I see one and that Nkuli boy is using you. He doesn't love you you will cry Fundi like someone sprinkled chillies powder in your eyes. Enjoy that little bubble while it lasts" Sthandwa Said.

"You know a fuck boy when you see one is it because you fucked them all? Isn't it your vagina is not a private part but a public stadium. Sthandwa it's not my fault that you are raising two kids that were conceived out of wedlock. That demeaning mind your legs statement you should've directed it to yourself not me." I said She walked towards me..

"Guys stop okay!! What is wrong with you two?" Lebo said.

" Isn't it obvious this bitch wants my man for herself she's jealous of me!!" I roared..

"I'm not jealous of anything Wena Sdididi sasemaplazini jealous for what? What is it that you have that I don't have? Wait let me guess... Oh yeah you have a medulla oblongata on your knees but not somewhere on your cranial nerve right?" She chuckled. I don't know when I took a glass and threw it on her.. They pulled me back Lebogang's cheap perfume had me vomiting on the couch.. Sthandwa laughed by seeing that happening..

Saziso

I found Kwanda in her bedroom singing. How beautiful is her voice I wish I can take her to idols someday. I was told by Fundi that she must go to idols with her beautiful voice.. What ever the place is I'm taking my kid sister there..

"Kissed me and then you lied to me

Touched me and then denying me

So you wonder what your love can do

Now you asking about my bruises too

Sometimes its quick but it always stays so long I'm feeling better but you never gone..

Left me covered in scars all over me

All that's left of what's ours all over me

Took your things you left your keys

Bittersweet memories

All the hurt and all the pain cutting deep in my veins.

Left me covered in scar's"

"Wamemeza Yini? Ushaywa ubani?"

(Why are you shouting whose beating you?) She smiled and clicked her tongue.

"Why didn't I hear you knock Sazi?"

"That's because I'm your brother well more like your father" She laughed but avoided eye contact with me.

"I miss you Nobubi"

"Do you ever miss Smanga? I mean his your cousin"

"I don't miss men. I only miss you." "I miss you too" Sazi would sound nice Kwanda" she laughed. I narrowed my brows..

"I love you Sqalo"

"Weeeh!!!! Let me go!" I laughed..

"Mxm!!! Yazi uyindunu" I looked at her and then chased her. When I found her I tickled her we shared a brief hug. I kissed her hair...

"I love you mtaka ma. Don't ever forget that"

"I love you more Bhuti wami omuhle.. Sazi kukhona into engi" Gogo walked in shouting.

"Saziso no man!! How many times did I tell you not to treat Kwanda like she's your girlfriend? No way let go of her" I hugged her even more and I topped it by kissing her forehead. Gogo laughed.

"Cha akuve nizwana ngazuthi nizalwa uNdeka nonke" she blushed... I looked at her whose Ndeka?

"Ubani uNdeka Gogo" Kwanda asked.

"Ndeka? Ubani uNdeka Gogo" I looked at her..

"Kwanda where's my snuff?"

"Gogo you changing the topic why?" Kwanda said. Gogo threw a used tissue on her to shut her up. Something doesn't add up. Whose Ndeka?

"Gogo ungishaya ngamafinyela"

(Gran you throwing your mucus tissue at me) Kwanda and being a big mouth.

"I will throw this walking stick if the tissue hurts more. The stick will massage you then. Are you done cooking before you ask me tons and tons of Questions?"

"Cha" Kwanda said..

"I will cook Gogo. I want her to write her homework she's in matric gogo I don't want disturbances"

"See why I love you? You're the coolest brother I wish all men were like you"

"The day you find a boyfriend compare him to me a man who loves you gives more than he receives they give without expecting anything in return."

"Sufuna ajole Sqalo?" Gogo said disappearing. Kwanda and I looked at each other.. I'm still concerned who is this Ndeka woman? While thinking out loud I received a message a message that says money was deposited into my account. Money for who?

"Kwanda"

"Mmm.. Lets go cook I will peel the vegetables while you.." I cut her short..

"Fine let's go" We left and headed to the kitchen. If I tell Kwanda about this money she will want everything I will use this money to apply for jobs and buy a few stuff In the house. No we have groceries I guess I have to go to Joburg and apply at varsity...

Thandeka

"What did I just do? Why did I do that?" I said as I was applying a body lotion on my body..

"What did you do?"

"Nothing Anna"

"Come on talk to me Ndeka. What's going on?"

"Anna you won't understand and I prefer my business being my business I will tell you everything when the time is right"

"Now is the right time. We have a good bottle of wine good food and the house to ourselves. Come on dish out every dirt. You found a man?"

"No!! I can't keep men you know that"

"Then what's going on?"

"Anna stop please"

"Trust Ndeka with being a bubble popper! There I was excited thinking my old friend is back and she will open up to me and stop being this cagey and hard nut to crack. Ndeka you're boring talking doesn't kill never did it ever kill anyone. I just don't get it why you this cagey maybe the reason behind your relationships not working out is because you are cagey! You never give people a choice and chance to knowing you that makes you boring Friend I won't lie to you" She gulped her drink i swallowed hard.

"Anna please sit down"

"Fine"

"I don't know where to start but I have a son his John's age" Her jaw dropped to the floor....

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Gone with the wind

"A child as in a human being?" She asked with concern.

"Yes Anna "

"Why didn't you tell me about him from ages ago? Why keep your child a secret Thandeka? How could you hide such?"

"Anna I had my reasons no matter how much I tried to explain myself in your eyes I would be this woman who ditched her son and never looked back. Anna it's a long story but one day you will understand"

"Where is your son?"

"KwaZulu Natal at his maternal family"

"Name and Surname? Like tell me why did you keep your son a secret?"

"That's because I was given an ultimatum" I sipped from my glass of wine.

"It doesn't make sense"

"His name is Sqalo Bhengu his the boy I want you to give employment"

"Before we go further. Did you raise him? What was the ultimatum about?"



"I was never present in his. He doesn't know me. I'm not comfortable with his standard of living I left him in a muddy house Anna. I want my son to be the man I know he can be."

"So by giving him a job you will sleep peacefully at night Ndeka? If I was you I would build a foundation with my son before I plan on putting ceilings." I looked at her..

"I'm scared of rejection and besides his grandmother asked me to give him a job. I could've employed him in the firm but it's risky."

"Being close to your son is risky? Wow Ndeka. So much for a woman whose fighting people everyday to maintain and support their children. I guess it's true a healer cannot heal himself." She stood up. Anna is already judging me the look on her face is cutting me so deep. She's stabbing me with judgement.

Sthandwa

"Fundi umithi.." I said.

"Uba? I'm not pregnant wena stay the hell away from my business Sthandwa" I giggled and clapped my hands.

"Whose responsible? The man who loves you or the man whose using you? Whose the biological father between the two. Wait let me think.. She will say the loaded man is the father isn't it?" She clicked her tongue..

"Sthandwa no" Thube warned me.

"Qhoqhoqho is having a sibling soon" Lebo and Boipelo looked at me. Fundi came back with a bucket with water and a cloth. She cleaned her mess..

"Let me help you" Lebo said..

"No I will do it thanks" Fundi said.

"Something about your vomits reminds me of the time when Sthandwa was pregnant. Yoooh that was the day I hated egg yolk" Thubelihle said I blurted a laugh. Trust my sister with being a wet mouth. She talks and thinks later.

"What exactly are you implying Thube that I'm pregnant?"

\*Sthandwa give her a sec just give her a breather. Are you okay Fundi? Don't you think you need to see a doctor?" Lebo

"Call doctor bae surely he will examine you" I laughed and left her cleaning her mess. Fundi is pregnant that explains the frequent visits to the bathroom and also the diarrhoea she's been having. My concern is who the father is. Is it the doctor or Sazi? I feel for Saziso soon he will commit suicide I know men deal badly with a break up. What Fundi did cannot be un- did. He called again I walked out I spotted his Tazz parked a few streets away from the campus gate. Mthuthu and being stubborn I'm chubby for crying out loud. I hate walking the exercise his trying to give me is five much. I opened the door..

Mthuthu

"Wafutheka Yini Sthandwa?"

(Why are you angry?)

"Mxm" She said and folded her arms. I laughed at her panting and sweaty nose. She hates it when I park where I parked.

"I love you Sthandwa" She fixed her eyes on me. I shouldn't have said that.

"What?"

"You heard me"

"No I didn't hear you can you repeat that?" I chuckled.

"So where are we going? Ebhayi maybe?" She laughed.

"I love you too" She shyly said.

"Unamanga"

"Of course I'm lying"

"Bengidlala Nami" She gently beat my shoulder I leaned over to kiss her. She cupped my face in her hands. We always kiss and make out but today's kiss is filled with emotions. I have a pregnant girlfriend back home what I'm doing here will break her heart. I love Zipho but I'm starting to love Sthandwa even more. Right now I'm a bad man but what am I supposed to do? Falling for Sthandwa wasn't part of the plan but now it's happening and I won't object it..

She moved her hands to my shafts. I broke the kiss.

"What?" She asked with eyes filled with lust.

"We can't do that in the car"

"Of course we can. It's dark Mthu and this street is not busy so please"

"Sthandwa I'm still a man of integrity I won't do this bitchy thing."

"So you calling me a bitch Mthuthu? I want to explore is that too much to ask? Uyadika ke tana" She sat up straight. I brushed her big thighs..

"Sthandwa Sami I'm sorry about what I said. I've never had a session with a lady in my car hence I find that disrespectful and degrading. Sthandwa I can't have you in the car like you are a nobody. I respect you Sthandwa. Right now you might be asking yourself "what am I doing with this village boy" yes I'm a village boy and I don't know how things are done this side but this village boy loves you and appreciates you my love. We will try this some other time please." She looked at me..

"It's okay Mthu I understand and thank you for respecting me and showing me care I appreciate it"

"I meant what I said"

"I also meant my part" she said.

"So usungumuntu wami officially?"

"Officially"

"Usungamyeka Lo Adze wakho ofana neselesele" ( now you can stop seeing this Adze of yours who looks like a frog) We both laughed.

"If I won't share you with anyone Mthu"

"Definitely I'm all yours. You have nothing to worry about" i just lied..

—

Gogo Bhengu

Sazi walked in with my food. I couldn't look at him I know his about to Interrogate me and I don't know how am I gonna sugarcoat my lies. His a big boy now but his still my boy and I have to protect him at all times...

"Your food Salukazi Sami" He smiled revealing his side dimple.

"Ngcolosi" I said thanking him. He sat opposite me and fiddled with his hands.

"Gogo" He softly said.

"Sqalo"

"Gogo you know that I love you and that I respect you so very much right? You know I will always choose your side no matter what happens." I looked at him

"Where is this going Sqalo?"

"Gogo i need clarity about my mother. What happened to her? I know you said she died after giving birth to me and that she had aids and blah blah. Salukazi Sami please open up to me about my parents please. Just few minutes ago you mentioned Ndeka who is Ndeka?"

"Sqalo my boy. I don't know where to start but your mother never wanted you my boy she left you while you were three days old. She left and never came back. If that doesn't portray death then I don't know what it is"

"What exactly are you saying Gogo? You mean my mother never had aids nor did she die after giving birth to me?"

"Saziso Your mother was a selfish being she chose her freedom over you. She found a better a man and left my son with a broken heart. Your father was never the same after your mother's departure. Your mother was evil just like her entire family. I begged her so many times to stay but she left Saziso. I raised you all by myself with no help from anyone. Ndeka was evil you don't deserve a snake like herself" I looked at him but his facial expressions was unreadable.

"So my mother is not dead Gogo?"

"Can I eat my food before it gets cold"

"So you lied to me Gogo for all these years? Who is my mother and who is kwanda's mother? Gogo who is Ndeka? The last time I checked my mother's name was Busisiwe."

"I want to eat in peace Saziso just let me be!!"

"Gogo I need answers is that too much to ask?"

"Saziso can we talk about this some other time please"

"Gogo is my mother alive or dead?"

"Kuyaphila" He looked at me and then walked out...

Nkululeko

She's been crying ever since we did the pregnancy test. It turns out we four weeks pregnant. As much as she's scared so am I. I know I wanted the baby but now it's scary...

"Ubabana uzongibulala"

(Dad will kill me)

"He won't if we get married soon"

"Nkule I'm still studying how am I gonna be able to look after the baby? Nkule let's terminate"

"Usuyasangana manje? Terminate my baby? You out of your senses Fundi."

"Nkululeko I'm studying and "

"I'm done having this conversation. Next week we going home the elders must know about this pregnancy"

"So I have no say Nkule?"

"Fundi I'm off to work let's talk tomorrow"

"So you gonna leave me here alone all night long?"

"Get used to it. This is your new home"

Sthandwa

"Phew! We finally home" I said throwing myself on the bed. He is now renting in Orlando east in Soweto. It's a one room house it's clean and neat just like the owner..

"Othi ngiyonkwawuza"

(Let me go smoke)

"You just smoked a minute ago Mthu"

I said pressing my phone.

"I know but I want to smoke again"

"Please chew Something minty afterwards" He looked at me.



"Clorets or Black halls or "

"I know Sthandwa. Ngiyabuya ke"

"Please buy us amakota"

"Meaning?"

"Amakota that will be our supper for today" He chuckled and left the house.. I switched on the television nothing was exciting there. I undressed and filled a basin with water. I washed my body and applied my body lotion. I poured my used water in a bucket. I wiped the floor and then wore my short pyjama set and sleepers. Mthuthu came back. He stood by the door staring at me..

"Finally food is served. Letha baby so I can place them neatly on a plate" I said jumping out of the bed. Mthuthu looked at me and said nothing.

" Mthuthu zisa amakota do you have cold drink in this fridge?" My stomach started making noises lord knows I can eat a parrot right now.

"There's no way I will sleep on bread while my girlfriend is around. Sthandwa

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did you take a tour to the fridge? Did you see what's in there? Get up and start cooking."

" Tell me you're joking Mthuthu"

"I'm afraid not. The pots are clean"

"Mthuthu like seriously ngoku? Ndipheke mna?" I placed my hands on my chest.

"Please get up Sthandwa. By the way I bought your stuff" He threw a plastic bag. I opened it. It had my sanitary napkins chocolate panado and a packet of Mexican lays. As pissed as I am about him wanting me to cook at this hour I found myself hugging him and pecking him. For buying me my sanitary napkins. I didn't notice I was on my check check "Periods" days till he shoved his finger in my pot in his car and it came back bloody. I was so embarrassed but he understood and told me he was gonna buy the towels to aid the bleeding. Mthuthu is so sweet and caring too.. Now he just warmed my heart. His the kind of man that Saziso is poor Fundi she doesn't see that..

"Thank you Mthuthu"

"Anything for you but please baby Cook. I'm dying for a home cooked meal please Sthandwa Sami"

"Fine.. But don't get used to it"

"I won't"

"Pap and beef?"

"Chicken beef will take forever to cook"

"Fine"

"Ngizokushada Wena one day" I laughed and cooked him his meal. His phone rang but he didn't answer that's strange...

Fundiswa

He came back the next morning. His cold hands and his breath on my ears served as proof he was back. He moved closer to my body. He placed his hands around my waist as my back was turned against him he drew wet kisses on my neck while doing that. He moved his hand to my big boobs he sexily teased my nipples. My body convulsed my breathing was changing. I was breathing like a puppy..

"I'm sorry about last night. I shouldn't have left you alone and stressed out. Sthandwa Sami I was also confused just like yourself. Fufu I know you not ready for the baby but baby together we gonna make good parents. I know Fundi you will make a good mother to our baby you will make a good wife to me. Hence you can't Terminate uMzobe omncane. You will go to school and finish your course I will put him or her in a kindergarten and our lives will be normal. I'm sorry Sthandwa Sami. Am I forgiven?" He said biting my earlobe seductively..

"Do you promise to be there every step of the way?"

"I promise Sthandwa Sami"

"Fine I will keep the baby"

"Thank you baby" I blushed and tilted my head for him to kiss my lips. He gently lifted my leg and started rubbing my sensitive organ. Before I knew it I was moaning and groaning. I will keep my baby Nkululeko will be there every step of the way..

Sakhisizwe

She was softly snoring besides me. I was gazing at her beauty. Lord knows I love this young lady. Yesterday she proved how much she loves me. She sneaked out of her house wearing sportswear. When I asked her why these clothes she said "They will think I woke up early and went to jog" it was a crazy one but I'm glad she took a risk to being with me.. I removed her long relaxed hair from her face. I planted a kiss on her lips the devil kissed me back. I thought she was sleeping. I guess here comes another round...

"Morning Sthandwa Sami"

"Morning Rasta" She said rubbing her eyes.

"Uba u Rasta?"

"Uwena"

"Yazi umubi kanjani mulele? Ngazuthi uyisitambu esilele" ( Do you know how ugly you are when sleeping? You would swear you are a samp leftover)

"That's not funny"

"The aim wasn't to make you smile"

She stucked her tongue out. I moved closer to her and started kissing her again until she started moaning and going crazy..

"Sehranmagzine.comah!! Oooh.." She said with her eyes closed.

"I love you Kwanda"

"I love you too" She said drawing me near to her cunt I deep fucked her.. Minutes later she was dressing up and getting ready to leave. I walked her home. While at it we were stopped by Mr Mnisi Fundi's father.....

"Hhaibo!! Nokwanda ubuyaphi ekuseni?" He was scared..

"I went for a jog Baba then I met Sakhi and "

"Go home now!!" I looked at Kwanda and my beautiful girlfriend walked away without kissing me or hugging me. Mr Mnisi looked at me for the longest time.

"Stay away from her she's still a child Sakhi. You will leave the poor girl pregnant stay away Mzobe"

I looked at him and went home. Who the hell does Mnisi think he is?? Kwanda is my business not his....

Saziso

I was suffering insomnia last night. I couldn't sleep I had tons and tons of questions that I had no answers for. I'm trying to make sense of everything that's going on but I'm finding nothing to digest.. The only thing that brought me sleep was the phone call I had with Fundi. We talked about a whole lot of things. Starting from our childhood memories the dreams we had and the things we said we would do together.. She reminded me of the day we had our first kiss and how it rained on that day. We talked about Thandolwethu more like I spoke about Thandolwethu I think I want to give her a baby when she comes this side. I think I'm ready to make Thandolwethu Maybe my child will be the reason I live with

purpose every single day. The only thing that makes sense lately is my girlfriend and my kid sister other than that everything is a mess..

I checked the nude photos she sent me last night. Fundi is so beautiful I don't see myself loving someone like I love her. Fundi is my whole for her I will kill and I will Rob a bank just to see her face every single day. In times like this I need to bury my head between her thighs licking and sucking her passion fruit. I walked to the kitchen to boil water. Five minutes later Kwanda walked in sweating she was wearing her sports wear...

"Morning" She said.

"Madlebe" I chuckled. She hates it when I call her that...

"Trying to loose weight?. Umi Kahle Thonono don't over do this working out thing"

"I just needed to detox but I'm fine now."

"That's beautiful" My phone rang I answered...

"Hello" I said but there was silence..

"Hello.."

"Hello...Hello... Sehranmagzine.coma" I said wanting to end the call..

" Hello" The voice was trembling..

"Who is this?" The line went dead I shrugged my shoulders...

"Thonono"

"Yebo"

"Go bath we going"

"Going?" She asked..

"Yes... McDonald" She jumped and strangled me with what she calls a hug. I blushed by seeing her happy...

"What am I gonna wear?"

"Anything beautiful"

"But first go to Zipho and do your hair you look ugly madlebe"

"Ngifuze Wena ngobubi" I laughed. Gogo walked in I walked out..

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Gone with the wind

Ziphozenkosi Mtshali

I've been trying to get hold of Mthuthu. His phone doesn't go through that's so unlike him. I tried again but there was no luck. Kwanda walked in I didn't even notice she was around and knocking. My focus was on my boyfriend and slash baby Daddy.

"Bhengu has been knocking Zipho where is your mind at?" My father said. Well my father is the one who gives Saziso Bhengu most piece jobs. Father is so found of Saziso I guess that's because his father and my father were friends I don't know about now but that's what he always said about Bhekani Bhengu.

"Uxolo baba" I said clearing my throat.

"That pregnancy is making you distant Zipho a person has to use an intercom in order to be heard or noticed" He said taking his car keys. My father is a single parent. He raised me all by himself. My mother passed on when I was still a baby.. My father is my best friend there's nothing he doesn't know about me. He knew about my pregnancy since the first day I found out about it. He always cheers on me and that man loves me so very much.



Kwanda laughed.

"Hello Sisi unjani" I said to Kwanda enveloping her in my arms.

"Let me go my children. " father said.

"Ngazuthi useyajola ubaba kulezinsuku "

(Seems like my father is dating lately) He smiled.

"Nokwanda bye Ntombehle" I laughed judging by him ignoring my statement. I pray the woman doesn't hurt him..

Kwanda sat on the couch and I disappeared to the kitchen. I made her a sandwich and juice. My phone rang I ran to pick it up. It was him my face beamed with joy..

"Sthandwa Sami" He said soundly sleepy..

"I've been calling you Babakhe" I said sulking.

"Uxolo Sthandwa Sami I was sleeping. I hardly slept last night"

"Why? Where was the problem?"

"I missed you do you mind coming to Joburg Sthandwa Sami?"

"I will talk to dad"

"Please. How's my baby in there? Zipho I hope you not starving my child. I hope you still eating healthy I want Ntokozo to be the fattest baby in Ndwendwe" I laughed. Mthuthu loves his baby and there's nothing he wouldn't do for us. I know his not perfect nor wealthy but I'm grateful for one thing his respect and admiration for me and we'll of course his love for our unborn baby.

"Are you gonna carry him Mthu? There's no way I will break my back because of your fat baby" He laughed.

"I love you mamTshali keep that in mind Sthandwa. Ngisaphila apula I will make sure you are the happiest soul in the world Wena noNtokozo you are my world" I blushed.

"Nathi siyakuthanda Babakhe" I said brushing my bump. Kwanda looked at me and smiled.

"Sthandwa Sami let's talk later I love you"

"I love you too" We ended the call..

"That's beautiful" Kwanda said.

"Hhayi suka akuve uzithanda izindaba let's do your hair before your brother complains" I did her hair..

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Fundiswa Mnisi

Nkululeko drove with me to his parents house in KZN. I didn't go to my house and I pray it doesn't stir trouble with my parents. We here because he wants to tell his parents about the pregnancy and soon we will start with Lobola negotiations. I can't wait to be Mrs Mzobe even though that will make me a topic in this village. Most people will stab me with their sharp words I know they will judge me for marrying Nkule instead of Saziso but they will understand someday... Mrs Mzobe welcomed me with a smile on her face.

"Fundi Sisi Ninjani kodwa?"

(Fundi my child how are you doing?)

"Siyaphila ma singezwa Nina"

(I'm doing great ma and how are you)

"Siyancenga my child. I see it's finally happening my child praises go to God" She said hugging me.

"We never saw this coming ma but it happened cha khona makabongwe ma" I smiled looking at Nkule he blushed and then cleared his throat.

"Ma am I invisible? Or is it because I'm not carrying your grandchild?" He smirked I looked at him. His mother's jaw was dropping she was surprised by the news.

"Baba!!! Mzobe!!!" She joyfully called her husband. He came in running .

"Hawu Fundiswa Ninjani kodwa? Ndodana.."

"Siyaphila baba singezwa Nina" I said and Nkule greeted too.

"Baba soba nomzukulu" She beamed with joy.

"What? We having a grandchild? Whose pregnant?"

"Fundi and Nkule Baba" Mrs Mzobe said.

"MAMESHANE!! They now together?"

"We together Baba she's mine now and I would appreciate if you start sending abo Malume Kwa Mnisi. I want my wife now" Nkule said looking at me I felt horses running in my stomach.

"This is good news Son! This is beautiful Mkami prepare a feast. Invite Mnisi and his family " the father was happy too. Sakhisizwe walked in he was wearing a sweatpants he was wearing a sweatpants his dick print was visible. He wasn't wearing a Tshirt his torso and abs were revealed. I swallowed hard.

"Sanibona" He said walking past us staring at his phone.

"Sakhi!!! Show some respect" Mzobe said.

"I did great what more am I supposed to say Baba?" Sakhi said.

"Sakhi!!!" Mzobe shouted.

"Fine.. Hello princess Fundiswa Mnisi and hello Prince Nkululeko Mzobe. How are you doing? Did you have a less bumpy ride? Oh sweet well I had a stress free one. It's a pleasure seeing you here" He rolled his eyes and walked out. Nkululeko was laughing but his parents were concerned. I turned to look at him what is funny about what Sakhi did? You would swear this guy has a vagina his moody and rude...

"Come in.. don't mind Sakhi his mother must've dropped him by his head when he was young" Mzobe said. I thought They were his parents..

"Nkule and Sakhi have separate parents? I thought they were yours" I blurb. They all looked at me I shouldn't have said that...

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Saziso

Fundiswa: Soshalami...

Saziso: Yebo Manuh...

Fundiswa: Mucabanga Mina nawe soshada ngolunye usuku?

( Do you think we will get married someday)

Saziso: Sovinjwa Yini Fundi?

( What will stop us)

Fundi: Mhlampe ubabana

( maybe my father)

Saziso: Masengifike nojamludi akukho okungeke kwenzeka

( shall I come with cows nothing will hinder us from marrying ) she blushed..

Fundi: Ingane?( Kids)

Saziso: Musuphothulile Mhlampe usengacoshacosha ugogo okubidlana

( After graduating my love maybe we can give my grandmother two grandchildren)

Fundi: Ngiyakuthanda Ngcolosi( I love you Ngcolosi)

Me: Nami Ngiyakuthanda Mvuleni ( I love you too Mvuleni)

The rain started drizzling..

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I quickly opened my eyes. How I hate sleeping at this hour. I turned and scanned my room damn she wasn't here I must've been dreaming again. I took my phone and dialled her but it didn't go through. Lately I've been dreaming about her asking me if are we ever gonna get married and that's strange. I lifted the mattress of my bed and slide out the magazine that has the ring I promised to buy her I brushed it and smiled. I silently uttered the words:

"It will happen Fundi. I will fulfill my promise Sthandwa Sami I will marry you and I will give you kids a lot of them. Well I will also get rich and have a lot of money just be patient with your man he will deliver baby" I called Mthu he answered.

"Bafo" He said.

"Sibalukhulu" I said calmly.

"Sounds like you are sleeping are you okay?"

"I was sleeping man I just woke up"

"That explains your tall height" I laughed.

"When are you coming home"

"Friday" He said.

"You better not be messing up with Sthandwa Zipho loves you Mthu"

"I know and I love her too but a man must eat Sqalo"

"Mthuthu it will get ugly when she finds out about your whoring"

"She won't find out unless you tell her" I laughed..

"Your secret is safe with me but you need to stop man"

"I will stop." Kwanda walked in I've been waiting for that young lady.

"Mubi look at me..How do I look?" Kwanda asked turning around.

"Ugly" She laughed.

"Jealous!! Jealous!! Jealous!! Let's go I'm ready" She said taking my body spray. I rolled my eyes.

"Kwanda that's mine"

"What's yours is mine and what's mine is mine thank you" Mthu laughed.

"Buka Siba let's talk later I'm taking my girlfriend out"

"Your relationship with Kwanda makes me to wish for a baby girl"

" Good luck on raising a moody creature" We laughed.

"Hello baba ka Ntokozo" Kwanda said snatching my phone. Since I've stopped beating her she's too forward I guess a belt is needed.. She was all smiles talking to Mthuthu they get along so very well..

"Mthuthu ayixabene mfethu"

"No problem mfoka Bhengu" We ended our call. We went to McDonald Kwanda ate everything she wanted there I bought something for gogo too.

"Let's take pictures. I want to change my Facebook profile picture" She jumped we took plenty. We walked to Mr price I bought Kwanda a dress..

"There's no matric dance this year Kwanda?"

"No" she quickly said. I looked at her.

"That's a lie Kwanda"



"I'm not going there"

"Why not? That comes once in a lifetime Nokwanda. You going there"

"Cha Bhuti I won't afford it. It will be held in Balito"

"So?"

"It's expensive Bhuti. "

"I will make a plan. You can't miss it Kwanda. I never went for mine and that doesn't have to happen with you. You going there uyezwa? I will ask Fundi to help me out with choosing a dress and shoes for you"

"Zipho knows everything about beauty and fashion she will help Bhuti and besides Fundi stays far"

"Anything you want Mamas. I want my little sister to be ecstatic if it means having debts so shall it be."  
She blushed..

"Sqalo"

"Yes"

"I love you Bhutiza"

"I know Sthandwa Sami" She looked at me and smiled...

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Mzobe household

Everyone was gathered at the dining table. There was laughter and joy. Nkululeko couldn't stop stealing glances at Fundi who was stuffing her face with food..

"Nkululeko she will choke on her food if you don't stop staring at her" Mrs Mzobe said.

"Finally our kids are together Mzobe. Soon we should discuss Lobola" Mnisi said laughing. Mzobe looked at him and he knew what that look means.

"I will send my uncle's soon" Nkululeko said smiling.

"Fundu you are glowing what are you using on your face? I want to try that facial product on my face" Khetho said.

"You are ugly Khetho no facial product will help you on that accident you are suffering" Mdu said laughing.

"Stop it Mdu. What are you using my child?" Mrs Mnisi said.

"It's em.. Well" she stuttered..

"She's carrying our grandchild Mvuleni" They all popped their eyes out.

"What? She's pregnant?" -Mnisi-

"Wow!! " -Mrs Mnisi-

"But this wasn't the agreement Mzobe. It was meant to happen in marriage not out of wedlock" Mnisi-

"I know Mvuleni but it has happened can we celebrate and worry about the repercussions later?"

"I wanted her to give him kids in marriage" \_Mnisi\_

"Babezala I will fix this and I'm sorry for the inconvenience caused. Can we fix this month end?" Mzobe looked at his son.

"You will have to pay for damages Then lobola Mzobe" Mnisi-

"Baba this is not the right place and time to be discussing this. Our daughter has something beautiful to celebrate can we celebrate with her? Look at her hand she has a beautiful ring Baba" Mrs Mnisi-

"Okay fine Nkululeko we need to talk boy" Mnisi-

Fundi ate the fried chicken that was on the table. Mdu was looking at her so was Khetho. Sakhi was far in thoughts his mind wasn't on this table and the conversation that was held..

"Careful not to swallow the spoon Fundi" Sakhi said and everyone laughed.

"Sakhi please don't insult my baby mama" He brushed her tummy.

"But she's eating everything that's before her eyes she might as well have the whole platter" Fundi looked at Sakhi.

"I made up my mind Baba I want to pay lobola on Saturday." Nkululeko said out of nowhere.

"That's in three days times Nkululeko" Sakhi said.

"Money is not a problem." Nkule said.

"Are you sure about this marriage thing Nkule?" Sakhi asked and everyone bite off his head off..

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Gone with the wind

Mnisi

Mzobe and I were privately having a conversation.

"Your son insulted me and mocked me Mzobe."

"Falakhe do you remember the agreement we had? What my son did wasn't mockery but an act he was entitled to do. Fundi is my daughter in law obviously they will have sex married or not babies will happen when sex is had. Falakhe don't dispute this because of your personal vendettas. These kids are now in love it's no longer an act of being forced to do this. Like my son said he will pay lobola but under normal circumstances my son and my family wasn't supposed to pay you anything. We paid that a long time ago" Mzobe said.

"I will charge you for dirtying my house. I'm certain your son took her virginity."

"Whatever you charge it mustn't be a hilarious amount Falakhe not after everything I've done for you and your family. Actually this lobola will be a matter of hiding shame other than that you don't deserve it"

"You need to stop talking to me like you talking to a kid. If I had enough money I was gonna pay back the money you gave me when I started my business."

"It's a pity you don't have it Falakhe" He walked away leaving me standing like a statue. If only I knew Mzobe's help was gonna turn out like this I would've gone to the bank instead. This man is cruel and self-centred. The only people who matters in his tiny world is his dearest wife "Who has skeletons" his son and his stupid money. Mzobe loves showing off and treating people like they are abstract I can't wait for the day his world comes crumbling down. I will laugh my lungs out.. The wife came to me..

"Falakhe"

"Yebo"

"It's finally happening our children are building together. You must be over the moon." She smiled.

"Soon your other son will bring a Bhengu as a daughter in law don't say I didn't warn you"

"What do you mean by that?"

"This spoilt brats of yours Sakhi has his eyes on Bhekani's last born daughter. I see your family has a thing for the Bhengu's first it was your friend and then.." She cut me short.

"Sakhisizwe is dating Nokwanda? I won't allow that!!" She blew her nostrils.

"Kosiza ukuvimbe Ntombi"

(Better prevent it) She was worried if not angry I wonder how long is she gonna put up with this act of hers..

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Fundiswa

Nkululeko has a beautiful bedroom. Actually their house is beautiful it shows they never slept on salt and pap as dinner. Not like I did feast myself but I know someone who tasted that Saziso. Sazi has never been on the fortunate side of life he has always been on the bottom licking people's wounds and eating the tiny pieces of bread crumbs left by those who were full.. As much as I loved Saziso with everything in me Our relationship was never gonna work out and our dreams were never gonna come true. I was soon gonna get tired of listening to his little bubble dream that he has scribbled on the back of his mind. A dream that was never ever gonna happen. His very poor and poor people always die with a pile of dreams that was never fulfilled. At first I believed in his dreams but now i realise Saziso and I were never meant to be we live in segregated world's his comfortable with his dimension and so am I..

I was young and naive and maybe stupid to think Saziso and myself were gonna grow old together and maybe have a lot of kids but Nkululeko's arrival in my life made me realise not to order for bread crumbs but rather the full bread. Saziso is poor and some people will judge me for choosing a well established man over a man who has nothing but LOVE on his hands. Don't I deserve to have my happily ever after with a man who will cross oceans and mountains to be with me? Don't I deserve good things? Don't I deserve a guy like Nkululeko? Well I do. Young love doesn't last it always leaves ungrateful Sazi will find his true love not me. This time around he lost the fight and I think it's best I block his calls messages and block him from my social networks so he realises the ship has sank. I don't want anything that will stress my little Nkuli I want to start on a clean slate. Saturday I'm officially being welcomed to the family and I want to delete every memory I had with Saziso and make more room for those I will have with Nkuli...

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He walked in smelling fresh it was obvious he just finished bathing. He dropped the towel and his abs were exposed I felt my clit throbbing. I walked towards him wrapped my hands around his waist. He turned to kiss me.

"Baby" he says.

"I want you Can we make out?"

"Definitely. I just hope I won't hurt my baby"

"I'm jealous you know lately you go on and on about the baby but not me"

"Come on Baby you know I love you too"

"But not more than her or him Nkule"

"Baby you're jealous babe!! Woza Lana" He says pulling me close to him. He hungrily kiss me he resort to leading me to the bed. He gently threw me on the bed and separated my legs. He started doing foreign things to my body. With my little experience of men I can't differentiate between a huge and medium sized penis but I would honestly say Sazi's strokes were very deep. When he was doing it it felt like his penis was poking my intestine I enjoyed every minute with him. With Nkule it's fast and limited. He never spends time exploring my body like Sazi does but I understand his urge to fuck. He cums and lays besides me.

"Baby I didn't reach my orgasm" I say.

"Later baby I need to catch a breath" He plants a kiss on my forehead..

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Kwanda



I sneaked out of the house and walked to where Sakhi was parked. I knocked on the window he opened for me. It is windy today.

"Hey"

"Hey.." He says sounding down.

"Are you okay?" I ask with worry.

"Yeah I'm fine. How was your day with your brother?"

"Sakhi are you sure you doing fine?"

"Well I just miss my mother man I haven't seen her in ages all she does is video call me but I want more baby. Just like Nkule who always has his mother around I miss my own."

"I wish I knew how it feels like to have someone to call Mama let alone to miss her." He looked at me and I looked outside the window.

"Baby are you okay?" He asked me brushing my thigh.

"I don't know Sakhi. I think today is the last day I will ever see my brother happy and healthy today will be the only good memory I will have of my brother After today I'm afraid my brother will never be the same."

He looks at me. I know about Nkule and Fundi tying the knot he told me about it and my brother finding out on the big day will break him. I've been wanting to tell him about the pregnancy too but it's hard hearing the news from me was gonna leave him with a mark. I really hate Fundi all these years I've been tolerating her for peace sake I wish Sazi dated Ziphozenkosi instead not Fundiswa Mnisi.

"Why are you saying that?"

"Isn't it your rich brother impregnated my brother's girlfriend not only did he stop there Saturday his paying dowry for her. Do you know what that will do to Saziso? My brother will go insane he will never ever be the same again!" I felt tears build up in my eyes.

"Baby can we not interfere on this let's not choose sides"

"Sakhi unlike you some of us don't have someone to call Mama we don't have anyone to wipe our tears away when things and situations break us. We don't have someone who will comfort us and embrace us and tell us everything will be okay. When lemons are thrown at us we fight for ourselves. No matter how hard and painful it is we wipe our own tears and keep on fighting. My brother will fall apart while your own brother will be all glitters and stress free. What Hurts the most is the mockery my brother will get the gossips and how people will point fingers at him because of your brother and that floozy. Saziso doesn't have a mother so am I If I loose Saziso I loose everything! That man is my father my mother my sister my friend my friend my teacher my advisor his my inspiration and he his my brother. After this storm he will never be the brother I once had and that hurts Sakhi!!"

"Baby I'm so sorry but there's nothing we can do about this whole thing. Saziso will have to consider this fight a lose and move on with his life. It's gonna hurt but the pain will wear out. But he still has you his precious little jewel Kwanda. To be honest I don't agree with this whole thing but they seem in love Kwanda and we can't stop them. Come here sthandwa sami don't cry. " He pulls me for a hug.

"Sorry baby don't be scared Sazis is a smart guy. Why don't you tell him instead?"

"I can't bring myself to it "

"I understand" We sat in silence.

"What happened to your mother Kwanda?"

"I don't know I've never met her so I know nothing about her"

"Alright"

He locks his eyes with mine. I move closer to his face to initiate a kiss. Our lips immediately moved rhythmically he squeezed my boobs and moved his hand to my short nightie while at it. He slid his hand under my nightie shifted my panty on the side and rubbed my clitoris.

"Kwanda"

"Mmm" I say as I'm making room for his penis to penetrate me because I know soon or later it will be breaking my walls.

"Let's go to Joburg we will stay together nobody will know we staying together please apply at UJ or wits so I can be close to you please"

"If we stay together we will have plenty of sex and that might lead to us making babies"

"What is wrong with that? Baby in case you forgot I'm going nowhere. I'm all yours wether you like or not I will marry you Kwanda and we will have kids a lot of them"

"Now you sound like William Shakespeare" He laughs

"William what?"

"Shakespeare Baby"

" I love you Kwanda I mean it"

"I love you too" I kissed him. He adjusted the car seat and had his way with me..

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Fundiswa

I woke up the following day and did my hygiene routine. Nkululeko packed my bags and drove me to my father's house. Isn't it tomorrow we taking the first step to marriage. I just pray and hope I will cope with being a student during the day a mother and wife in the evening. I just hope and pray our marriage will bring the best in us I pray for peace and harmony.. While I was deep in my thoughts. The car drove past Saziso's house. His room was slightly opened his clothes were hanged on the washing line. For a moment I hallucinated of the good days we shared with him. Our relationship was a one in a million we touched each other's hearts a countless times. We ought to love each other for eternity. Saziso treated me like a queen even if he had nothing much but he loved me and I will always be grateful. I felt tears build up in my eyes and my heart had a sting my saliva ran out and my chest got congested immediately. I just chose a few months relationship over a decade's relationship. Just like his name he was my first in everything. My first boyfriend my first love my virginity breaker and the first guy to introduce me to his family it's a pity he wasn't my first child's father. I just pray and wish he finds it in his heart to forgive me and all that I've done but one day he will understand.. I blinked once and a tear ran down my cheeks. Nkule was greeting a group of people that I didn't bother paying my attention to. While he was doing that I wiped my tear and unblocked Sazi just to send him a little goodbye message but I didn't say goodbye I just told him how grateful I was to have met someone like him and I will always love him. After sending the message I blocked him again. Nkule brushed my thigh..

"Are you okay Mamakhe?"

"I'm fine Baby"

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah I'm sure"

"Alright. Tomorrow we taking the first step to making our story worth reading are you happy and ready baby?"

"Yeah.. Yeah I'm ready baby actually we ready" I said trying to push back the tears I had in my eyes.

"So when are you willing to move in with me?"

"After my exams"

"When is that again?"

"Three weeks after the lobola negotiations"

"Okay I will wait on you. How's my little one in there?"

"The baby is fine so am I"

"Alright Fundi.. Did you deal with your situation?"

"What situation?"

"So you want me to mention his name Fundi? I mean your village broke boyfriend who nearly starved you for a lifetime all in the name of love" He rolled his eyes.

"You should've said "Saziso" not situation Nkule his not a situation"

"And why are you shouting? Actually why are you getting worked out by the mention of his name? Do you still love him?"

"No obviously! If I did why would I be here with you?"

"Maybe you doing it for money Fundi who knows.." I looked at him and smirked how could he?

"So you think I still want Saziso? Nkululeko I would appreciate it if you stop dragging my ex in the picture that's not beautiful nor is it charming!"

"Fine Fundi I'm sorry for asking. The last time I checked you didn't break up with the guy so I was asking if you've dealt with that situation"

"I love you Nkululeko only you and my my Baby" I looked outside the window. Nkululeko's phone rang he looked at me before answering.

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Saziso

Someone woke up in a happy mood today. She went like "Sazi omuhle I'm doing laundry today anything you need to be washed?" I gave her my clothes and my bedding. I last washed these when I took someones virginity. My cute little sister even cleaned my room and then made me breakfast.

I'm chilling under the tree listening to uKhozi FM. Mfundo greeted my grandmother who is knitting what looks like a blanket. Mfundo is Mthuthu's friend we met through Mthuthu so now his basically a friend to me too.

"Ngcolosi.." He says panting. He has a big pot belly most of his T-shirts are crop tops his flops are shapeless he walks like someone who has just given up on life. He has what we call "Kiss kiss" he took his towel and wiped his sweat. I couldn't help but to laugh.

"Mangethe. Wajuluka Yini Mfethu?" I say chewing the gum I snatched from Kwanda with my back leaning on the tree and my feet balancing on the apple tree..

"Yeyi Uyashadani Shongololo?"

(Are you getting married Sazi)

"Yindaba?"

(Why are you asking?)

"Buka let me fetch a chair for you Mangethe and maybe amahhewu or Amanzi before you faint" I giggled..

"Phuthuma"

(Hurry)

"I told you to lose weight Ndoda. How do you ride that slender wife of yours with this belly? I doubt you satisfy her"

I teased.

"Yeyi!! That one is well Fed number 5. Bring me water and stop talking nonsense" I giggled and went to the kitchen I found Kwanda chopping.

"Mubi can you make something for Mabefu his surely starving by now"

"You need to stop calling him that Sazi. One day you will have a baby as fat as that one."

"I will buy him or her Herbex or That product that sells porridge for R800" Kwanda laughed.

"It's Herbal life Sqalo"

"Whatever it is" I took an apple. She gave me the stuff. I went to Sgubhu that's what I call him. I gave him food and something to drink.

"So what brings you here Sgubhu?"

"Yeyi its happening at the Mnisi's. They are slaughtering singing it's busy at their yard Sqalo. I even saw your girlfriend she's glowing Ndoda. I see you washed your bedding meaning tonight it's happening. Uzomudla Ntwana?"

"Whoa!! You saw Fundi? As in my Fundi?"

"Sure.. Big bum Sdudla dark complexion. I saw her Mfethu "



"Are you sure? Maybe you saw Khetho her younger sister they look alike"

"Sehranmagazine.comh Number 5 since when don't I know your girlfriend? I saw her Ndoda. Who cooked? This food is yummy Mfethu no wonder Mthuthu always comes here. It's because of this"

I wasn't here. I was trying to making sense of what Sgubhu said. Fundi tells me when she's around she never hides that from me. If she's around why wasn't I told? Something is off I guess I'm walking Sgubhu when he leaves I want to be sure. And the slaughtering and singing what's happening? Unless they cleansing for Zinhle's death unless .. Unless what Kwanda once told me was true but she can't and won't do that to me. She won't choose another man over me over us Fundi can't do me like that. I mean she might be pregnant with my child especially if she didn't use a morning after pill after last intercourse.. No I won't let negative thoughts consume me. Fundi is not around had she been she would've told me.

"Ceda Ndoda ngizokukhapha or take the plate with you."

"Hhaibo Sqalo!"

"Five minutes Sgubhu then we out"

"Fine" He ate and minutes later he finished. I didn't bother going to fetch my phone I just walked Sgubhu to feed my curiosity. Fundi was indeed around. I saw her carrying a basin. I saw a kid and sent her to call Fundi. She went there but Fundi didn't come out. I made it clear to the kid to tell Fundi Saziso is calling her but she didn't come. I saw Mdu I told him to call Fundi but the boy was looking jumpy and uneasy.

" Zithini Mdu"

"Bhuti Saziso i can't call Fundi ubaba will..." He didn't finish his statement because his father shouted calling him. He ran home Mr Mnisi walked to my direction..

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Gone with the wind

Saziso Bhengu

Mr Mnisi was walking to my direction..

"Ufunani lana?"

(What do you want here?) Mnisi asked with anger.

"I come in peace Baba"

"Peace? Peace yamasimba!!! Thatha amasende wakho uwabhekise kunyoko stay the hell away from daughter!"

(Peace my foot! Take your testicles and go to your mother) I felt a sting in my heart. I hate it when people drag my mother in conversations my mother is my most sensitive topic.

"Like I said baba I come in peace but please can I see Fundi"

"See Fundi? Uyasangana Wemfana? Stay away from Fundi forget about her!! Do you see how busy this yard is? Stay away from my child!!" He pushed me aside. The people who were in her yard were looking at me.

"If you dare come closer to my daughter or this yard I will kill you that's a promise Bhengu Fusegi!!!"

The hate in his eyes spoke volumes. With the little respect I had for myself I walked away and headed home.

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Thandeka

I was on my bed stalking his Facebook page. He is so found of this Kwanda girl I mean she's all over his Facebook page. I just wonder who her parents are because when I left she wasn't born. If I didn't know better I was gonna say she is Bhekani's daughter I mean she looks everything like my son the only difference is their skin tone. Sqalo is caramel toned and This Kwanda is Light skinned. They are beautiful kids I must say they took the Bhengu genes. I continued browsing his pictures till a thought came to my mind. I sent Saziso a friend request. I saved his pictures in my phone a tear ran down my cheeks when I recalled everything that happened to me and my son. I called him lucky me he answered.

"Hello" He softly said. Sounds like his down.

"Hello.. How are you doing?" I asked with my voice trembling.

"I'm good thanks and how are you?"

"I'm doing great my so....My dear." There was silence.

"Who am I speaking to?"

"You speaking to your mo... Well I was looking for someone by the name of Peter are you Peter? "

"No.. I'm Sqalo Bhengu"

"Sorry I thought I was talking to a Peter"

"Its a wrong number Olady" I felt knots tying in my stomach this is my baby my flesh and blood my son.

I don't know how to feel right now. I don't even know what to say. I wish I can say "I love you son" or "I need you in my life" or "Mommy loves you" I just wish I can have a long and good conversation with my only son but I can't it's not easy to do this. Not after I left him when he was still an infant. So much bad might've happened to him and his anger will be diverted to me. In his eyes I will be this fool who ditched her child and never looked back. Mending things with him is harder than I thought. I've been trying for days to gather courage and strength to face my demons but I find myself ending the call before it rings. I really can't put myself to doing this. The day I saw him on the road back in Ndwendwe an ocean of tears ran down my cheeks. I love my son and doing it silently is agonising. I wish to get the courage to doing

this but most importantly I wish I can bring his father along so we both share our version of events to him so he won't hear a one sided story like he already has with his grandmother..

"Good luck on finding Peter"

"Thank you take care okay?"

"Thanks I will" The line went dead

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Fundiswa

I was having muffins with coffee when my mother came in my bedroom.

"Is that coffee? Fundi you can't do that you pregnant! Do you want to hurt the baby? Caffeine is not good for the baby" Mom said.

"I didn't know" I quickly wiped my tears before she notice them.

"Ngane yami can we talk"

"Yebo" I said with a breaking voice.

"Do you love Nkululeko Fundi?"

"Yebo ma.." There was silence.

"Fundi ngane yami marry this guy because you want too not because you trying to settle your father's debts. My child marriage is a lifetime commitment. When you agree to marrying someone everything you decide or plan has to run through them before it becomes implemented. Fundi marriage is hard Ngane Yami. What's hard about marriage is being married to someone you don't love my child. Love plays a big role in marriage don't allow your father to blind you by saying money is all that matters in marriage. Money might be there but when love isn't there everything becomes vanity my child.. "

"Ma Ngiyamthanda uNkule"

"Fundi you love Saziso even more"

"Cha ma I dont" I looked aside.

"Give me five reasons why you love Nkululeko.."

"Ma can I eat my muffins please"

"Fundi when I married your father it wasn't for of love but to make my parents dreams a success. For years I shared a bed with a man I do not love Fundi there was no warmth or sense of belonging In what we were doing. I wasn't happy. I lived a terrific and miserable life Fundi I don't want you to find Yourself waking up everyday next to a man you hardly love. If you don't love this Mzobe boy you can always runaway while you still can. "

"Ma please.. "

"Fundi don't marry for wrong reasons you will regret this decision one day believe you me. You will"

"Mama I know what I'm doing I know who I love and that's not Saziso."

"Fool everyone but not me. Were you sleeping with Saziso?" I looked outside the window.

"Fundi"

"Yes"

"Were you having sex safe Fundi?"

"I used a morning after pill if that's what you asking"

"So you gave him your virginity?"

"Yes.."

" Fundi!!!"

"Ma please"

"He owes us inkomo kaBaba ungene esibayeni saka Falakhe engakhokhile and that's a crime according to our culture. Saziso needs to pay for that cow not Nkululeko. Who is the father of this baby?"

"Nkululeko ma"

"Are you sure?"

"I'm certain Mama"

"Fundi are you aware of the repercussions and predicaments that comes with giving a child a surname that's not theirs?"

"Ma I'm telling you the child is Nkululeko's child"

"Asazi Fundi. Anyway Come help the others with the chopping of vegetables " She stood up and left. I sat on my bed replaying our conversation. This child is Nkululeko's child I'm certain about that. I took my cell phone and called Nkule but he wasn't answering. I called Zipho instead.

The call was not what I expected it was offish. Zipho is always chirpy and all lively when talking to me over the phone but today she sounded bored or not interested I must say I'm disappointed. I went to Zinhles bedroom. I sat on her bed and heaved a sigh I wish she was around I could use her company right now. Zinhle was that forward and loud sibling who speaks anything that comes to mind. In times like this I need her and maybe Sthandwa. Talking of Sthandwa I invited her and the other girls I just hope they will make it even though my gut tells me Sthandwa won't make it isn't it we are frenemies lately and it's all her fault.

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Nkululeko

I'm forcing myself to drive home. My head is spinning last night was epic. I had a bliss wherever I Wa at. I'm yawning throughout the drive blame it on not sleeping. I reach home and I find my parents pacing around.

"There he is!!!" Mom shouted. Father walked towards me.



"Where have you been Nkululeko? Have you forgotten what day it is today?" I rubbed my eyes I was feeling sleepy and tired.

"Where have you been Nkululeko? You smell like a shebeen!! Look at you. How could you be to so careless? Go freshen up and stop being melodramatic" she shouted. I walked pass her but she stopped me.

"Nkululeko what is that? What is this? A whole lipstick on your shirt? Where have you been?" Mom looked defeated.

"I went out with my friends Ma we had a few drinks and food I didn't do anything stupid."

"Go bath and go fetch your wife! If you weren't paying dowry today I was gonna kick your arse Fusegi go bath!!" Father roared. I went to my bedroom I charged my phone. I filled the bath tub with water. I bathe and went to dress up when I was done I took my phone and deleted irrelevant things I blocked a few calls. I checked with my uncle's I was told they are on their way to fetch my wife. I can't wait to see the look on Saziso's face when he sees the ring on Fundi's finger.

Fundiswa

It's finally my big day today. I've been having hot chills I dont know what to expect. I just wish for everything to go well and smooth. I can't believe I'm planning a future with someone else who isn't Saziso. A few months ago the only person I saw myself marrying was Sqalo nobody else but him. I can't believe that today I'm embarking on a different journey. I will be someones wife and someone's mother. Life moves so fast you know just yesterday I was a kid who loves playing with sand and tins. Who would've thought I was gonna be here today marrying a doctor and getting ready to leave my parents house to another family? It's not gonna be easy but it's worth partaking Like mother said Marriage is a lifetime commitment I'm determined to making mine work and for it to become a success. May the good Lord bless this union may greatness follow us and blessings fall upon us.

I was dressing up when the door swung open. Khetho walked in and leaned by the door.

"You look so beautiful Sisi"

"Thank you Khetho"

"It must be nice Neh marrying in a rich family? You will wear Peruvians and Brazilian hair Sisi you will slay. I mean your husband is handsome too Mmm Fundi you are blessed" I laughed my sister will be a slay queen when she grows up her love for trendy stuff says a lot.

"I'm blessed love. Please pass me that foundation"

"Mmmm this is expensive Fundi I once saw it on a magazine already the money is raining"

"It's just a sorbet foundation Khetho nothing fancy"

"Well it is fancy Mrs wife to be!!!"

"Come on Khetho" We both laugh.

"Fundiiiiiiii" Someone shouted. I turned and my eyes met Sthandwa and Lebo. I can't believe they made it. I thought they weren't gonna come but here they are but where is Boipelo?

"Hello small Fundi how are you? My name is Sthandwa the sexiest of them all in the crew" Khetho laughed.

"Indeed you are pretty" Khetho said.

"Hello pregie are you good?" Lebo said Hugging me..

"I want to get drunk your parents won't mind right?" Sthandwa said opening her bag she took out a Belgravia Gin and tonic bottle.

"Where is Boipelo?"

"Peeling or doing whatever the others are doing in the kitchen you know Mary's sister" Sthandwa said.

"Are you ready ma'am?" Lebo asked.

"Thank you guys for coming over especially you sdudla!"

"I didn't come here for you. I came here to see Qhoqhoqho and we'll of course my boyfriend" - Sthandwa-

"Your boyfriend?" I asked..

"She's seeing someone Mthu" Lebo said.

"You lie Sthandwa!" We laughed..

Narrative

The Mzobe uncles were standing outside Fundiswa's house. They were wearing their suits and ties. They had bottles of whiskey on their hands. The sun was extremely hot the poor elders were getting roasted by the bursts of the sun the sweat that was on their faces served as proof they were suffering the wrench of the sun. One of them took off their jacket and fanned himself. After what looked like forever someone came to attend to them.

Sbhobho: Who are you and what brings you to our grounds?

Elder: Bo Dumezulu! Bomvuleni Bo Gwadlagwadla sizocela isibongo esihle singoMzobe.

Sbhobho: We won't go any further with this conversation till you open our mouths. The Mzobe elders took out a few notes and gave The Mnisi elders. They were permitted to enter the Mnisi grounds. People were busy outside some were peeling and some were carrying big three legs pots. It was finally happening.. The Mzobe elders made themselves comfortable and sat on the couches. They were discussing the lobola peacefully Nkukuleko was charged for the virginity cow. The lobola amounted to R45 000 they added R7 000 for the baby Fundi is carrying. Everything amounted to R52 000. Everyone was happy with the amount Fundi fed her in-laws. Drinks were drunk and food was served. Fundi was officially a member of the Mzobe's. The ladies were singing outside celebrating the success of Fundi's lobola. Mr Mnisi was happy with the outcomes. Nkukuleko drove in to see his wife. He was looking good in his outfit. Fundi walked to him with a smile on her face. They shared a long hug. Nkuli was getting all touchy feely kissing Fundi.

Saziso

I don't understand why I was asked to drive to town at this hour. Ziphozenkosi's father can be a bore at times. He should've asked Zipho instead isn't it she can drive?. I forced myself to drive there I drove past Fundi's house. It was busy and people were flooding their premises. I looked at the gate my eyes landed on Fundi and Nkululeko kissing. I immediately sweat my heart was beating on my throat. My hands immediately got weak I couldn't hold still on the steering wheel. I got out of the car and headed to their

direction even though my feet were failing me I went there. I stood behind them and cleared my throat. I looked at them Fundi jumped when she saw me..

"What's going on here? What's the meaning of this Fundi?" I softly said.

"Exactly what you think it is Saziso" Nkululeko said.

"I wasn't talking to you but her kosiza uthule" I looked at Nkululeko then Fundi.

"Fundii!.. Fundi can I talk to you privately"

"Saziso I can't talk to you" She said fixing her eyes on Nkululeko.

"Why not? Fundi kwenzenjani? Kahle Kahle what's the meaning of this? What are you doing with this fool?"

"Saziso hamba usibangela amehlo!" Fundi said not looking at me.

"Fundii are you are you.. wait.. Is that a ring Fundi? Whoa! Whose ring is that? Fundi you someone's else's Fiance?" I said looking at her with shock on my face.

"Say something dammit!! What's the meaning of this Fundiswa?" I said raising my voice. People started coming to where we were.

"Your time is up Bhengu you can go now." Nkule said.

"Fundii... Fundiswa I'm talking to you" I walked closer to her and grabbed her hand.

"You're hurting me Saziso!! Stop embarrassing yourself just go please"

"Embarrassing myself? Embarrassing myself Fundi? You are embarrassing yourself! By jumping from one dick to another!" I yelled. Nkule clenched his jaw.

"Bhengu hamba" Nkule said.

"Fusegi Wena! Fusegi I wasn't talking to you"

"Don't come here and insult me Saziso. Fundi is mine now back off." Nkule said.

"Saziso you're hurting me let go of my hand!!" Fundi said with tears in her eyes.

"I thought I was the man of your dreams Fundi what changed?"

"I woke up! That's what changed Saziso!! There's no us! There's nothing left of us you are not the man of my dreams but he is. What we had was a dream this is my reality my truth Saziso. Dreams are meant for sleeping and I'm wide awake. I'm with someone else now and Nawe you should be moving on with your life. Just let me be!!". I felt tears wailing on my face.

"Saziso go mfethu. This stress is not good for my unborn baby and my wife just go Ndoda" Nkule said.

"Unborn baby? What baby? Fundi you're pregnant?"

"That's none of your business just go!!"

"Fundu why didn't you tell me you were done with me? Why didn't you break up with me? Or give me a sign that we were done? Did you really have to move on while you were still with me? Why Nkululeko? Is it because he has money and I don't? What is it that he has and I don't have Fundi? I gave you my heart my loyalty. I gave you my whole and this is how you do me? Fundi I trusted you with my life and my heart I trusted you with my whole and you go and do me like this? Me Fundi? Did you really have to

hurt me like this? Infront of the world? Did I really deserve to be told this way that our tune has stopped playing? Did you really have to stab me this steep Fundi?"

" Saziso just go!!! Leave!!! We done this ring should serve as proof that we done!! "

" So all these years you were lying to me pretending to be on my side and understanding of my situation? Your love for me was all a lie Fundi? "

" Saziso don't embarrass yourself just get lost!!! Baby let's go"

"Why did you hurt me this way? I hope you know what you doing and I hope your reality and truth will not be a dream I hope it doesn't go with the wind Fundi!"

"Saziso ngiyeke!!! There are plenty of women in Ndwendwe find your match and leave me alone."

Mnisi and a few men came and grabbed me by the collars.

"What are you doing Saziso? Why are you holding my daughter like that Huh? What rubbish is this? You came here to stir trouble? Everyone is looking at you because of your stupidity. What are you doing here?" He said placing his hand on my neck.

I looked at Mr Mnisi and said nothing.

"You disrespectful right? You had to bring your hungry stomach to my yard and cause trouble? Are you hungry boy?" He said slapping me I clenched my jaw and looked at him in the eyes.

"Baba let him go" Fundi said sobbing.

"I'm talking to you Msunu kaNyoko ufunani Lana? Unyoko wakulahlela kona loku uwuthuvi Mfana. Masende kayihlo uyangizwa?"

(Your mother's cunt what brings you here? Your mother ditched you for this you're rubbish kid. Your father's balls!!) I looked at him and then the people who were looking at us.

"Fundi that's my child right?" I said with a trembling voice.

"Saziso stop it!! I never slept with you stop talking rubbish!!" She shouted.

"That's a lie Wena Nja!! That's a fucken lie that's my child right?" I yelled.

Her father and uncles started beating me up they were throwing punches at me. I fixed my eyes on Fundi as I succumbed to the beating. She's the reason I'm getting all this I want to die staring at her. I want her to see me go down on my knees bleeding and holding the spear she threw at me. I want my tears and eyes to be last picture she remembers of me because after today she will never ever see me nor is she ever gonna hear my voice. I can't believe she stabbed me on the back. She's denying me and the love we shared on my bed. She's denying all the Intimacy we had she's denying me in front of everyone what a gruesome act. I succumbed to the beatings I was getting I heard voices from a distance shouting "You will kill him" I coughed out blood my eyes were slowly closing and my heart was giving up on this fight it was beating slowly and faint. Maybe this how Saziso Bhengu will be remembered....

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Gone with the wind.

Fundiswa

"Baba!! No!! No!! You hurting him!" I screamed trying to stop Baba from strangling him. Nkululeko pulled me back.

"Don't interfere he deserves this. He ruined our special day" Nkululeko said In my ear.

"If they don't stop they will kill him! His gonna die." I said with tears running down my cheeks..

"Fundi back off!!!" Nkule shouted.

Uncle Sbhobho instructed Mduduzi to fetch a sjambok. Saziso was already weak and defeated. His eyes were pure white everywhere his pupil was out of sight. The white polo t-shirt he was wearing was painted red. His face was swollen he kept on coughing out blood. In a blink of an eye he fell on the ground and laid there still. Everyone looked at each other and most people screamed and cried judging by the look of things. Saziso was laying on the ground with no one holding him or checking his pulse. My heart was on my sleeve my insides were burning and sliced into tiny pieces an ocean of tears was flowing on my face. Crying and screaming was very hard I immediately felt sick to my stomach. Sthandwa ran and went to rest Saziso's head on her lap. She was heavily crying she checked his pulse but the look on her face said what her mouth couldn't say. She Shaked him and called his name but there was no response..

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Kwanda

"Kwanda you've dropped and broke two cups already what's wrong with you? Why are you clumsy? Break everything isn't it you break everything?" Gogo shouted but I heard nothing she was saying. I was feeling down and tense. I felt like crying for no reason my knees were failing me. I was feeling a bit dizzy.

"Kwanda are you okay?" Gogo asked leading me to a chair.

"I.. I.. can I have a glass of water?"

"Kwanda are you okay Sisi?"

"I want to sleep gogo" tears started running down my cheeks I sobbed silently and my poor grandmother sat besides me comforting me. My phone was ringing in my pocket but I didn't have the stamina of answering. It rang again I forced myself to answer but my voice was trembling..

"He..Hello" I said.

"HURRY UP!! COME KWAMNISI!! USAZISO ULIMELE GIJIMA!!" I dropped my phone and ran as fast as I can. Along the way I started replaying the good times I've had of my brother the bed time stories he told me the jokes he cracked and the advices he gave me. I thought of the hugs he gave me the mornings he walked me to school and kissed my forehead when he was about to leave I replayed the dance moves he taught me. The good life he promised me I thought of his dimple smile and his eyes when his about to tease me. I ran there as fast as possible..

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Thandeka

I was busy pressing my laptop and sipping my chamomile tea when I accidentally dropped the mug and it fell on the floor and broke. That mug is my favourite. I tossed my laptop aside and went to kneel before the broken pieces trying to pick them up. While I was busy trying to pick up the pieces one of the glass cut me and my blood oozed on the floor. Where I come from a cup or mirror falling and breaking represents a bad omen this means bad luck.. When this happened back at home I knew bad news were coming.

I ran to the Toilet and took a toilet paper to clean my bleeding wound. While that was happening I felt a mild pain cut on my abdomen. I winced in pain and went to lean by the sink. What is going on today? What's the meaning of this? I forced myself to go to my bedroom but that was a hassle the pain cut so deep. So much that I screamed...

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Mnisi

"Wake up!!! " I said kicking him. I know his faking his unconsciousness.

"BABA MYEKE!!! MYEKE!!! CANT YOU SEE HIS POWERLESS?" my wife shouted.

"Fusegi Vuka Wenja ungazenzisi!!!" My brother Sbhobho said shaking Saziso with his foot.

"Saziso!!! Saziso!!!! Wake up.. Wake up!!" The young lady said trying to shake him. She was heavily crying her white dress was soaked in blood. Nokwanda came running she was struggling to breathe. She pushed passed most people. She knelt down and sobbed when her eyes landed on her brother who was laying on the grass bleeding.

"Sqalo!! Sqalo Vuka!! I'm here now.. it's me Kwanda wake up" She said crying. She massaged her big brothers hands.

"We need an ambulance or else this boy will die!!" A villager said In the crowd.

"Falakhe bring your car we need to take him to the hospital" my wife said holding Saziso's left hand.

"Cha! His not gonna ride in my car"

"WHO DID THIS? WHO DID THIS TO MY BROTHER!! UBA OWENZE LOKHU?? UBANI!!!" Kwanda roared. She fixed her eyes on Fundi. She blew her nostrils.

"NGIFUNGA UMKHULU NGIFUNGA UKHOKHO NIZOYIKHOTH A IMBENGE EWOMILE NGITHI ALIDUME LINGITHATHE IZULU NIZOKHOKHA!! NIZOKHOKHA ZINJA!!!! NIZOKHOKHA!!!!!! IZINYEMBEZI ZAMI NEZAKHE AZIWELI PHANSI FUNDI NOMDENI WAKHO NIZOJEZA!! NGIFUNGA OBHENGU ONGCOLOSI! OSHONGOLOLO ZINJA!!!!"

(I swear on my grandfather I swear on my great grandmother. You will reap what you sow. I swear on the thunder you will pay for this. You will pay for this!!! My tears and his tears will not go in vain Fundi and your family you suffer the consequences I swear on my forefathers!! I swear on my descendents you dogs will pay!!!")

Kwanda Said with tears running down her cheeks. Saziso coughed out blood. Kwanda tried to help his brother up but it was a losing fight.

"What happened?? Who did this?? Who did this?? Saziso wake up boy don't close your eyes. Stay with us!!" The Dlamini boy lifted Saziso up and left with him. Saziso's blood was left on the grass. My wife and the villagers looked at me with hate and miff. Fundi was nowhere in sight. I stood there with my bloody fists and my shirt stained with Bhekani's son blood. What did I just do?

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Fundiswa

I was in my bedroom curled up in bed crying my lungs out. What happened to my ex is traumatic and terrific they weren't supposed to hurt him. They could've talked to him or humbly requested him to leave. Beating him up was uncalled for. What did I do? He succumbed to all of that because of me. But it wasn't my intention for him to suffer such a gruesome beating. I thought he was gonna back off and leave but no such had to happen to him. I feel terrible right now I just feel for his family but most importantly Kwanda's tears broke me in a million pieces. No child deserves to witness such I just pray and hope nothing bad happens to Saziso. I wish I can go to the hospital but I can't because that will upset my husband and I don't want to hurt him or upset him..

Lebo and my cousin's have been looking at me saying nothing. I know they want to speak I know they want to judge me I wish they can say it now. Infront of me not behind my back. My husband walked in my room. He came to sit next to me he brushed my feet.

"Can you excuse us" He said looking at my people they all left only him and myself were left behind. He heaved a sigh and looked at me.

"Why didn't you stop them from beating him.." I said.

"What was I supposed to do? Jump in for him? I'm not Jesus Fundi I Can't and won't fight people's battles. Dying for someone's sins is the dumbest act ever" I looked at him.

"Nkululeko he will die! He might be dead by now you could've prevented this! My father respects your wishes had you stopped him Saziso will be.." He cut me short.

"Fundu I won't sit here and discuss your bloody ex boyfriend uyangizwa? I won't sit here and go on and on about your bloody virgin breaker! Saziso is not my business but yours if I hear you mention his name it will get ugly you hear me? Wipe that shit that's on your face! You're husband is alive why cry for a dickhead?" He said looking livid.

"But that dickhead is a human being he has feelings red and white blood cells just like yourself! He has a nervous system and receptors like you Nkule. I know you hate him but you could've stopped my father and my uncle's from hurting him! My father will go to jail do you know what that will do to my mother and my siblings? "

"It's not my fault your family acted out of stupidity. If he goes to jail so be it.. Anyway I came here to tell you to pack your stuff we leaving" He stood up.

"I'm not going "

"Fundu we have a thousands reasons to celebrate today. In case you forgot I just made you my wife so please get up and stop mopping around no one is dead. This is not good for my child. Five minutes is all you got. Get up and show up in my car.." He walked out. I stood up from my bed and started packing..I walked outside and the villagers were still here they were gossiping and wowing the show they just watched. They stopped talking when they saw me. Nkululeko carried my bags and put them In the car.

While doing that I saw Sazi's grandmother walking on her stick limping and rushing to the spot where his grandson was laying before Mthuthuzeli took him. She went down on her knees she took the white cap that was on the ground. The broken necklace and bracelet that was on the floor. A tear escaped her eye. She started singing with pain in her voice.

"Baba thethelela ababulali abakwazi abakwenzayo. Nayi imvana eyophayo yahlatshelewa Thina.."

She continued to sing she sat there and looked at me then my parents then Nkululeko. She clapped her hands. She tried to get up on her feet but she struggled. I went to offer her my help but she yanked her hand off me.. She stood up and left.

"Let's go Sthandwa Sami" Nkule said..

Mthuthuzeli

Sthandwa and Kwanda have been crying. My friend looks bad I don't think he will live. His badly injured he might suffer from internal bleeding.. I can't believe Fundiswa's actions and whoring brought this upon Sazi. I hope she's happy and satisfied with this isn't it she wanted this? I hate that girl even more. She ruined Sqalo my guy will never be the same after this. The girls who will come after Fundi will suffer and pay for Fundi's wrongs. They won't know peace love and joy in their relationships i can honestly say Sqalo will be a selfish and cruel Casanova after this storm. I mean this is how players were made and birthed. Behind every player and fuck boy a Fundi happened and now everyone is on the receiving end of his wrath and hate. I pray he comes out of this situation alive i still need him in my life. There's still so much to live for he can't die just yet. He can't be the next romeo who died for his whoring juliet.

We reached the hospital Saziso was immediately attended to. Kwanda was looking distraught she wasn't herself. She was a mess. After all Sazi is her world their bond is unbreakable and unshakable. Losing him might kill her. She was pacing around the waiting area her cheeks were red and her eyes were puffy she even had hiccups and eye bags. Sthandwa was a mess too she's been crying ever since. I didn't know she's a sensitive and weak being beneath that tough wall she's built around herself. I thought she was the hardest nut to crack but it turns out she has a soft spot and a fragile heart too. Zipho can walk in any minute from now and I don't know what I will say to her because they both know nothing about each other.

" I want them arrested for what they did to my brother" Kwanda said.

"No problem Sisi we will do that" I said.

"They better save him I can't loose him too. His my everything without him my world will crumble" She cried. Sthandwa went to comfort her.

"Shhhh it's okay Bhabha uSazi will pull through he will live kanene usisthandwa sakhe esincinci he won't leave you alone Kwanda your brother will pull through" She said kissing her forehead.

"I wish our parents were still around. I hate being an orphan! I hate Jesus for denying me the opportunity of having parents. Had Jesus not took my parents Mom would've known how to deal with this situation she would've known what to touch and what not to touch to aid my brother!! If God really loved me he wouldn't have took my mother!!" She cried.

Her words were cutting deep. The Bhengu's have been through the most already they don't need anymore pain and persecution they've suffered it's enough. I left them and went to peep on the glass window. My man was laying there with pipes and machines on his body. I said a little prayer while I was doing that. I saw him having a seizure the monitor machine was beeping. I screamed calling the doctors



and they ran to his ward the seizure went on and on so was the beeping machine. I know I was told not to go in but I'm going in. Standing here doing nothing is breaking my heart..

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Gogo Bhengu

I got home I sat on the couch and hugged my grandson's cap. I cried myself a river. The blood I saw on that grass was too much these people were slaughtering my son. They were killing him not calling him out. What kind of a human being will do such to a small boy whose in love with a slut? I hate cursing people but the Mnisi family will regret everything they've done to my son his blood will haunt their lives down and they will never know peace till they come here and apologize. I curse them may bad luck follow them all the days of their lives.. I reached for my cellphone and called Ndeka. She answered panting and sniffing.

"Ma...Mama"

"Come to my house"

"What's going on? Is my child okay ma? Sihle is doing fine right?" She said struggling to breathe.

"I don't have much to say please come he needs you"

"Ma! Mama what happened to my son? Ukephi uSazi? Is he in hospital? Is he in prison? What is going on?" She was now crying. I don't like this girl but Sqalo'esihle is her son.

"Thandeka my house please hurry" I felt a sting on my heart my breathing changed. I limped to my bedroom I searched for my pills I quickly downed them water and my breathing went back to normal. Thandeka walked in two hours later I didn't know she was still around. She didn't greet she shouted for his sons name but there was no answer.

"Where is my son? Mama say something I'm in pain for crying out loud!! Where is my child!!" She was a mess she had tears running down her cheeks and mucus running down her chin and chests. I guess her motherly guts tells her that her son is in danger. I didn't know what to say but I just told her to go to the hospital she left this house running like a maniac. I pray she drives safely. I dialled my son "Bhekani" he needs to know what the Mnisi did to his son he might've been a bad partner and father but he loves his son I know he won't sit down and fold his arms while his enemies are doing as they please with his son. Bhekani needs to come home. I called him luckily he answered...

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Kwanda

"Sqalo!!! Sqalo please!! Please don't leave me! Don't die Saziso!!  
Msehranmagzine.comsehranmagzine.comh!! Don't leave me! Please don't leave me..." I cried In pain.

"Please get out! Just vacate the room!!! We won't be able to save him if you are in here!!!" The doctor shouted.

"No!! His my brother! You need to save him!! Save him!!!" I shouted as Mthuthu was pulling me away from my brother's hand. I kicked air and screamed. When we reached the passage Mthuthu looked at Sthandwa and then me..

"Sthandwa please calm her down" Mthuthu said.

"I'm trying she's loosing it" Sthandwa Said.

"Thonono please calm down iRazo lakho lizophaphama uyezwa Sisi?" Mthuthu said wiping my tears.

"He.. he said white foam on his mouth and he.."

"Shhhhh Thonono everything will be alright his a soldier he will pull through uyezwa Sisi?" Mthuthu softly said. I nodded my head.

"Sthandwa Sami please go buy us something to eat or drink and get Kwanda something to numb the pain." He gave Sthandwa money and then hugged me tightly. I want my brother alive he can't leave me at least not now..

Mrs Mzobe

I was seating on the dinning table staring at my food. I couldn't touch it the meal was served in colours but my appetite and my mind wasn't there. Nkululeko and Fundi we acting strange. If I didn't know better I was gonna say they fighting or not on good speaking terms. All they do is give each other ugly stares.They just took a first step to marriage earlier today but they look defeated and done out instead of being jolly and all chirpy or dancing on tables tops. I take it the Bhengu boy saga popped their bubble.

There was silence on table even my loudest son was quiet. My husband was eating his food joyfully with no traces of care about what's trembling or falling apart in the outside world. My heart is in pain I can't imagine what Gogo Catrina is going through at this moment with his grandson fighting for his life in hospital. On top of that there's Nokwanda I feel horrible right now. I wish there was something I can do to help the Bhengu's I wish I could be there for them on this gruesome time. Someone needs me someone needs my hugs I'm supposed to be there comforting "Them" but it's a pity I can't do anything not when my husband hates the Bhengu's with his whole existence which i take blame for..

"What a msoonary day!! Imagine Mnisi wearing an orange uniform with that JoJo tank belly of his" Sakhi said playing with his Spaghetti. Fundi looked at him with disappointment.

"Sakhi shut up!!" I said.

"But mama what they did to number five can't be undone it doesn't have to go to unnoticed or unpunished that guy might die or maybe his already dead who knows? Justice needs to be served! Actually I might go back to school and study law as a career so I can represent Saziso Mnisi must go to prison" He said biting his meat.

"Can't you shut up? Can't you just shush Sakhizwe? You insulting my father and you also making jokes about him infront of me What is wrong with you? Why do you have to laugh and joke about everything even serious things? Are you that stupid or idiotic?? Sies maarn!!" Fundi yelled. Nkululeko clenched his jaw.

"Don't throw tantrums Fundi your whoring is the cause of this predicament! I might be stupid and idiotic but I'm smart when it comes to deciding on who I drop my underwear for!!" Nkululeko got up from his chair and fumed at Sakhi.

"What did you just say about my wife?" Nkule said grabbing Sakhi by his collars.

"Stop!!! Just stop it!!" I screamed.

Mzobe sat there and continued eating his food with no care in the world.

"Baba aren't you gonna reprimand your son's from killing each other?"

"I'm eating KamaDonsela" He said chewing his meat.

"Let go of me!!" Sakhi said yanking off his body from Nkule's grip. Nkululeko let loose of Sakhi who later went to fetch his car keys.

"I will kill this boy ungijwayela Kabi uSakhi nxsehranmagzine.comh" he clicked his tongue and then went to sit next to Fundi.

"Fufu I'm sorry about my son's actions I don't know what came over him. I apologize on his behalf." I said brushing her hand.

"I'm out of this shitty village!! You can go ahead and play happy family while someone is fighting for his life in hospital because of the two of you" Sakhi said pulling his suitcase.

"Sakhisizwe Mzobe sit down! you going nowhere!!" My husband shouted.

"Sakhi sit down there's no way you will drive back to Joburg at this hour." I politely said. Sakhi attempted to open the door but Mzobe stood up and pushed him aside. Sakhi stumbled and fell on his butt.

"You going nowhere!! I won't repeat myself! Here's what you will do Sakhi you will apologize to your brother and his wife! I won't allow this nonsense to happen in my house my roof!!. Stand up and apologize!!!" He roared.

"No I won't apologize bab'omkhulu I was telling the tr...." He slapped him before he could finish his sentence.

"Baba stop it!!" I said.

"Back off ka Madonsela!! Wena sukuma Khandalakho"

"Baba you can't solve a problem by implementing another problem! You trying to calm the storm but you causing another." I said yelling.

"Shut up mfazi!!" He shouted. I hate it when he does this to Sakhi.

Thandeka

I reached St Mary's hospital. Everyone was looking at me You would swear I was naked.

"Where is he? Where is my son? Sqalo!!! Sqalo!!!" I shouted. A Potter came to me trying to calm me down.

"I want my son!!! I want my baby" I wailed.

"Ma'am this is a hospital please keep your voice down we have patients here please keep it down. Who is your son?"

The Potter asked.

"Sqalo'eshile Saziso Bhengu he was brought here hours ago. Please show me to his ward please!"

"Fine" He went to the admin and I was shown my son's ward. On the passage I spotted three individuals. It was a lady who was wearing what looked like a white dress but it was now blended "red and white". The lady was resting her head on the guys shoulder. On his lap a light skinned girl was resting her head that must be Nokwanda his young sister.

They were all sleeping with no blanket or anything. Judging by their look they are here for my son and they look tired and hungry. If I didn't know better I was gonna say they've been here for hours or days. I walked away and went to the cafeteria and bought them something to eat. In my car I have a throw blanket I took it and covered them with it. I sat there observing them. A mountain of questions were wandering in my head. I wasn't a good parent to my son maybe god is punishing me for leaving him but I wish for God's grace to fall upon my son and restore his life. He can't die at least not now he still has so much to live for he can't go at least not now..

A doctor came. I quickly jumped and went to attend to him.

"Sawubona mama are you related to the patient?" I swallow hard.

"Yes.. I'm the mother how is he doctor? Is he gonna live? What was the cause of him being hospitalized?" I asked a lot of questions simultaneously. I looked at the poor kids who were sleeping uncomfortable on the bench.

"Well.. Miss or Mrs?"

"Thandeka is the name how is my son?"

"He was attacked. His ribs and liver suffered the most. Your son might need special care and treatment a treatment and care that we cannot offer in our faculty. As you can see it's a public hospital. He will.." I cut her short.

"Are you saying his gonna suffer from liver failure? How damaged are his ribs? Is he gonna live doctor?" Tears were running down my cheeks my hands were shaking so were my lips.

"If we don't get him help the next 24hours will be critical and risky for his health. I would suggest you take him to a private hospital for him to be fully examined and aided. We gonna need a statement for his situation. The police will be called in shortly"

"Sisi... The police do not matter right now but his life matters. Can't you do something to save his liver for now?"

"It's risky ma'am" I looked at the doctor defeated..

"Fine I will take him to a private hospital. Can you please give me a referral letter?"

"No problem."

"Is it safe to go in maybe? I want to see him or let alone hold his hand and tell him I love him his my son please.."



"He needs rest his body was strained maam"

"I understand" The doctor left. The guy was awake and looking at me.

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Mthuthuzeli

"Is it safe to go in maybe? I want to see him or let alone hold his hand and tell him I love him his my son please.."

"He needs rest his body was strained maam"

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Did I hear this woman correctly? She referred to herself as his "Mother" and she referred to him as her "Son". Saziso's mother passed on how possible is it that this woman is his mother? even if she's wasn't dead this woman isn't cut to be a mother especially to someone whose old like Saziso. If not mistaken this woman is young like very young. Shes probably 40 something years old and Saziso is 30 years old. How possible is it that She's Saziso's mother? It doesn't make sense..

She went to sit on the chair opposite me. She was a mess Kwanda woke up so was Sthandwa. She looked at us and then the few stuff that were besides her.

"Hi" She said to us waving her hand. She had fake lashes perfectly drawn eyebrows on her head she had those artificial black dreadlocks and make up but her look was now messy her light skinned complexion was now decorated with mascara stains. The tears on her face narrated the story "she was crying". She wiped her tears her nails were beautifully done. She looks like a slay queen well she's a slay queen.

We all looked at her blanket.

"Well I got you this you must be hungry. I hope it's not cold and I hope you will be able to eat it but if you don't like it I can buy something that you like and I..." I cut her short.

"Thank you we will have whatever you got us. I'm Mthuthuzeli Dlamini Sqalo is my best friend and this here is Sthandwa Hadebe my.." I looked at Kwanda. She knows I'm with Ziipho but right now I have no other explanation but to say who she is.

"Sthandwa my girl friend and over here is Nokwanda Sqalo is my best friend and this here is Sthandwa Hadebe my.." I looked at Kwanda. She knows I'm with Ziipho but right now I have no other explanation but to say who she is.

"Sthandwa my girl friend and over here is Nokwanda Saziso's little sister. And who are you?" I said trying to taste waters if she will repeat what she said before.

"Well I'm.. I'm his.." her phone rang

"Excuse me I have to take this" She said standing up she gave us the food before walking a bit far from us.

"Hey thank you so much for getting back to me I thought you forgot. Listen I need your help ASAP. Yes I'm in KZN and by the look of things I will be Here for quite sometime. I can't say much right now but can you please keep the ships sailing while I'm gone please.. Yes it's urgent family matter. Thank you so very much. I owe you my life thank you." We all looked at her and then each other. The doctor came and gave "Her" the forms to sign..

"Doctor can I go in please?"

"Fine you can come in. The ambulance will be ready shortly" She nodded her head. She looked at us before going inside the ward.

"I would love to sit here and get to know you all Better but time isn't on my side. It's a pleasure meeting you Mthuthu?"

"Mthuthuzeli" I said reminding her my name.

"Oh yeah.. it's a pleasure meeting you Kwanda and Sthandwa. Can you guys go home and rest. You look tired I will take over from here. Do you have transport money? Well I can..." I looked at her her care and dedication tells me she's really Saziso mother but how possible is that? This woman is young unless she fell pregnant while she was young but I don't believe this maybe she was acting up maybe her playing the mother role was a stunt to get the doctor understanding of her eagerness to seeing Saziso....

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Bhekani Bhengu

I walked outside to answer my phone. The place I was in was very Noisey. Mother hasn't called me in years why now? I heaved a sigh before answering. I need strength for this one.

"He..Hello!" I said.

"Bhekani" She softly said.

"Ma" There was silence. I didn't know what to say what do you say to a person you last spoke to and saw years ago? What questions do you ask? What do you do and how do you feel? It's crazy right? I know..

I haven't been home since then. Like everyone else I thought leaving the village and embarking to Joburg was gonna bring me rain and blessings. I thought Joburg was gonna be welcoming and accommodate of me too. I thought something good was gonna come out of my departure but little did I know. I got a few odds jobs around here sending money home was a hassle because what I was earning was enough to sustain me alone. I had rent to pay groceries to buy electricity to buy transport to pay. I had so much to do with the peanuts I was earning. I wasn't gonna send my children R200 every month that was a pure insult. Coming from someone whose in the city of gold. I'm not trying to justify my wrongs but residing in Joburg makes people to think you have money and a well established home meaning they expect more from you. Not knowing the swamp you call home and the nonsense you call a meal but enough about me. Why is mother calling? Let me hear her out..

"How are you Ma"

"How am I Bhekani? How am I? You left home and never looked back. You ditched your children and never bothered to call and check up on them. As we talking your son Your son is in hospital fighting for his life he might die Bhekani.." I felt a sting in my heart. When I left home Sqalo was 18 years old and Kwanda was six years old if not mistaken. They now 30 years old and 18 those are the only kids I have in my living life.

"Ma what do you mean by that? What happened?"

"Come home you will know everything once you are here.." She said.

"Mama I..." She ended the call. I went back inside my club. I just started this business a year ago after I took a loan at the bank. I don't trust anyone with my money but if my son needs me I'm definitely going there..

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Sthandwa

Kwanda was sleeping on my lap. I was brushing her cornrows lines. This girl is beautiful just like his brother. Seeing her this broken reminds me of myself when I lost the father of my kids. I was a mess day and night I prayed to God to make the pain subside. I pleaded with God to make one last miracle. I pleaded with him to at least give my children one last chance to lay on their fathers chest and feel his touch one last time but my wishes were never granted instead God allowed the enemy to win again. Thulani died and left me with a steep hole in my heart he left me wounded broken confused and empty. When he died he didn't just die alone but he died with a piece of me. He was my world the waters I drank the trees that gave me shade the wind that I breathe to survive he was my heartbeat he was my happiness and joy. When he left I was left in a desert with no water to drink no shade no strength no joy I was dead alive. What kwanda is feeling today is exactly what I left years ago when I was eighteen years old broken and hallow mothering two souls. While I was busy brushing her hair I felt tears wail down.. I sniffed Mthuthu was staring at me. I didn't notice the car has stopped moving.

"She's sleeping?" I said sniffing.

"Are you okay?" He asked with care.

"I'm.. I'm okay.." Tears dropped even more. He came to open the car door..

"I will take her inside and then we will drive to my house so you can tell me everything that's bothering you okay?" I nodded. He picked Kwanda up and disappeared with her to what looked like a three room house that had a few houses surrounding it and a lot of trees.

He came back minutes later.

He drove to this beautiful compound that had plenty and stylish rondavels that had electricity and a big house on the side. These rondavels are exquisite judging from the ones we have back home in Mdansane. We disappeared to one of the rondavels when I walked inside I nearly fainted. It was beautiful and stylish. There was a plasma TV mounted on the wall Built in white cardboards and a big bed that has a dressing table. The floor had ceramic white tiles there was a ceiling too. Like what is this? This is heaven. I sat on his bed while he disappeared outside. I got more time to cry.He came back with a bucket full of water and boiled it for me. He opened his cardboard and gave me the goodies that were there.

"Sthandwa please bath those clothes are dirty they have his blood." He said.

"What am I gonna wear though?"

"We will check for something in my wardrobe." He said checking something for me. Mthuthu is a cute boy with black gums and big eyes. His always munching on a stick wether it's a stick sweet stick or matchstick or a toothpick. He is always chewing one of those. He can stare at you till you confess all your sins. When you talking he likes sitting opposite you and stare at you while talking his a good listener and he has a heart of gold but his rude too.

"What's wrong Sthandwa? Is everything okay?"

"I'm scared Mthuthu. I fear for Kwanda's well being shall anything happen to her brother."

"I know Baby.. I just pray nothing bad happens to him that's the only true friend I have. That guy has always had my back people came and exited my life but he stood besides me all the time. Seeing him like this because of your bitchy friend drives me crazy. I feel like going to torch her family and her in-laws down just after midnight. He didn't deserve that Sthandwa especially for Fundi. It's not like she has a gold vagina just some hairy ugly piece of shit." I looked at him.

"You hate her right?"

"I've always known she was gonna betray my friend Joburg girls are whores they not wife materials." I looked at him and cleared my throat.

"So I'm not a wife material Mthuthu?"

"Your water is boiling" He stood up.

"So I'm also a whore Mthuthu?"

"Sthandwa not to sound rude but Joburg girls are so materialistic no wonder they sell their bodies for R30 and R50 money is everything with those girls some have blessers and that's prostitution. Imagine marry such a woman? I would never settle down with such a girl." I tried swallowing saliva but I had non I feel attacked by this because I have Adze my minster of transport and finance.

"Mthuthu"

"Yes"

"Do you love me?"

"Why are you asking?"

" I want to be sure Mthuthu because I'm starting to grow fonder and strongly invested in you."

"Sthandwa there's something I need to tell you" I felt my knees sweating I hate this phrase because whatever that's coming is serious.....

"Yeah shoot.."

"Well i... I have a girlfriend her name is Zipho she's from around here and we expecting a baby soon"

"Wow!! And you telling me now Mthuthu? I asked previously and you never said anything about this! Why are you telling me this now? " I got on my feets.

"I'm telling you this because I love you Sthandwa i know it sounds crazy but I love you big time. I've been Trying to ignore this feeling but it's persistent."

"And your pregnant girlfriend?"

He looked at me and said nothing...

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Gone with the wind.

Fundiswa

"Nkululeko"

He stopped doing what he was doing and looked at me.

"Yes.."

"I'm sorry about what happened yesterday you fighting your brother. It's all my fault and.." He walked closer to me and placed his hands on my waistline.

"Fundisi.. You are my wife and the mother of my unborn child. It's my duty to stand up for you and to protect you from such. I didn't bring you here to be bullied and enslaved by my family friends or anyone. What Sakhi did was uncalled for actually I want him out of my place when we get to Joburg."

"No.. No you can't do that his your brother Nkule and I'm just a stranger you can't do that. At least wait for him to apologize or something. "

" Fundi I want you to be happy and comfortable hence I won't tolerate the likes of Sakhi especially with you caring my first child. I won't risk someone or anything disturbing your serenity."

"Thank you Sthandwa Sami I really appreciate it.."

"Hurry up baby sihambe we still have a long journey ahead. Did your friends go?"

"Come to think of it Babe I haven't reached out to them. They surely stucked with my boring parents." I said breaking the hug and heading for my cellphone. I was texting Lebo and Sthandwa but none of them was responding. I checked with Khetho.

"Baby let's pass by my parents house."

"Is there something you need?"

"We should drive the girl's back"

"Okay... I love you maMzobe"

"I love you too BabuMzobe" I blushed.

"Let me go to my parents room I'm coming and please finish up this packing" He ran outside. I took my phone and dialled Mthuthu he answered.

"Hello.. Mthu uFundi Lona please tell me unjani uSazi? " He heaved a sigh I was whispering.

"And how is that any of your business?"

"Mthu I care Bandla. His gonna live?"

"Fundi back off. Stay the hell away from Saziso his not your business. You got what you wanted isn't it? Now live your happily ever after and stop calling me we not friends."

"Mthu please. I feel bad about everything not knowing how his doing is killing me please.." The line went dead. I held back the tears and threw my phone on the bed.

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Kwanda

Gogo asked me to tidy one of the outside container house. She didn't explain why. Like an obedient child I did as told.

"Kwanda go to Zipho there's a parcel for me go collect it."

"Gogo I'm tired and drained can't we collect it tomorrow? I still have to go the hospital"

"You not going to the hospital you have school to focus on Kwanda you're in grade 12 and missing classes will upset your brother. Go to Zipho and come back to study. "

"Gogo I can't just move on with my everyday life like my brother isn't wounded Sazi needs me more than these books"

"Kwanda I know you love your brother but this mopping around isn't good for everyone especially you. Go fetch that parcel so we can start cooking"

"Who is the lady who came to the hospital yesterday gogo?"

"Her? She used to be Saziso's high school teacher she was touched by what happened to Him.." She said heading for the door.

"Gogo.."

"Kwanda just go!!!" I wore my flops and dragged my body to the shop. The sun was roasting me. I slowly walked to the shop something clicked on my mind immediately when I reached the shop. Mthuthu and Sthandwa. Mthuthu introduced Sthandwa as his girlfriend and that means one thing Bhuti Mthuthu is cheating on Zipho and that's bad Zipho doesn't deserve that.

"Sisi Zipho" I said greeting her. I checked on my left hand side Khethokuhle Mnisi was busy on her phone. Our eyes met and Zipho came to me and buried me in her arms.

"Kwanda!!! I'm so so sorry Thonono about what happened to Sazi what happened to him is really painful and animalistic. He didn't deserve that but he will be alright okay? I'm here if you need anything Sisi." A tear escaped my eye. Khetho cleared her throat.

"Ushintsi"

(My change) She said popping her gum. Zipho broke the hug I fixed my eyes on Khetho. Zipho gave her a R10 change.

"Zipho it's supposed to be R30 not R10." Khetho said.

"How much did you give me Khetho" Zipho asked.

" I gave you R50 and the last time i checked bread is R15 eggs are R11 and bicarbonate of soda is R4"

"Your change is R20 big head" I said.

"Did I talk to you maybe?" -Khetho-

"Your stupidity and dumbness did I wasn't gonna talk to you you not worth my beautiful voice"

"Kwanda no" Zipho warned.

"You busy complaining about change while your evil family put my brother in ICU because of your loose panty sister who can't keep her legs closed. I hate your family and guess what? You deserve everything that's coming your way" I said Khetho looked at me.

"Are you cursing my family Kwanda? It's not the world's fault that your brother is poor and needy. His stupidity put him there don't blame my father" I slapped Khetho I grabbed the plastic she was holding. I took the dozen of eggs.

" Kwanda stop it!! Khetho go home!!" Zipho shouted. Khetho came to me and catfight me.

"You full of shit Wena Kwanda you think you princess Diana!! If you were a princess your mother wouldn't have abandoned you!!!" That made me furious even more. I took the dozen of eggs and threw it on the floor I opened the bicarbonate of soda and discarded it on the floor. When it came to the bread I opened it and went to discard it outside. Khetho and Zipho were jaw dropping. I went back to the shop Khetho was fighting me. Mrs Mzobe walked in she pulled me away from Khetho and Zipho held Khetho...

"Nokwanda!!! Nokwanda what's the meaning of this? Since when did you become a hooligan?" She shouted.

Mrs Mzobe

"Nokwanda!!! Nokwanda what's the meaning of this? Since when did you become a hooligan?" I shouted.

Nokwanda just looked at me and blew her nose. Khethokuhle was trying to break free from Ziphoh. I see this hate goes a long way even the kids are joining their parents in this hate chain.

"Nokwanda I'm talking to you!!!"

"Don't shout you damaging my ear drum" She looked at me with hate I swallowed hard.

"Don't use that tone with me young lady I will slap the adolescents stage out of you. Apologize to Khetho" I screamed at Nokwanda.

"For Eng? For who and for what? Angisangani Mina" She rolled her eyes. What is going on with this child?

"Nokwanda I said apologize!"

"And who are you to make orders you not my mother or father so back off!" She yanked her body and Shaked her body heading to the counter. I stood there dumbfounded I can't believe Kwanda said those words to me. Nokwanda is a good child but now she's losing herself in the brittle of the stars. I looked at her and I felt a sting in my heart.

"Nokwanda I'm talking to you" I said.

"Sisi Zipho I'm here to fetch Gogo's parcel" She said looking at Khetho who was crying and then me.

"Oh here.." Zipho gave her a plastic. She took it and walked towards me and Khetho.

"Salani bathakathi!" She walked outside. I felt tears build up but I pushed them back. Nobody has ever called me a witch it's a first to hear that coming from kid.

Thandeka

"I don't know Anna but his face is swollen and shapeless. Whoever did this to my son was trying to kill him for what I don't know."

"That's terrible maybe he was drunk.. Isn't it boys love to fight when they drunk."

"Not him.. I might've not raised him but his not irresponsible and inconsiderate. My son would never do such" I said pacing around the passage. With my sleepers balancing under my armpits. That's how affected and stressed I am about him being here.

"Ndeka just transfer your son to Joburg so you can be able to look after him. You can't run from to place to place. Bring him to Joburg so I can help you and support you"

"His grandmother wouldn't approve of that. In her eyes I'm untrustworthy and self-centred so I won't do that Anna. I will pay the hotel I have no choice." I said defeated.

"Ndeka you're his mom come on. When are you ever gonna stamp your feet on the ground and put an end to this predicament? You did nothing wrong stop treating yourself like you guilty between you and I we know the truth. You never abandoned your child." I heaved a sigh and leaned against the wall.

"But they painted it as that. Anna like seriously I don't want drama I've had that for the longest time. I will look for a cheap apartment to rent till his well being is secured and restored."

"You might as well go to his grandmother's house since you don't want drama!." I can picture her rolling her eyes after saying that.

I wish narrating my story was easy. Between you and i I never abandoned my child but I got used to living my life without him growing in front of me or calling me mother. I made peace and accepted my newly situation. I know my son thinks I abandoned him but that's not true..

"I won't do that Anna. The only time I will set foot in that place is when I will be fetching my son. Listen I have to go the doctor is here."

"Bye friend keep in touch okay?"

"Thanks Annabelle I really appreciate it"

"Take care" I ended the call the doctor stood before me and scanned me.

"Is he awake?" I asked with my lip shaking.

"Well... His still unconscious"



I dropped my hands in surrender..

"Tell me you're joking! Tell me you're joking. Why isn't he pulling through? Doctor you promised to help him! Why are you not helping him? You said he was gonna be out of it! why hasn't it happened?" I wailed.

"Miss calm down please. Go home I will call you when there's improvement. Please go get some sleep and a proper meal at home. Your son will not pull through at least not anytime soon ." I heaved a sighed. I let my tears fall I feel defeated right now. It's like everything is going backwards instead of going forward. In times like this

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I feel defeated right now. It's like everything is going backwards instead of going forward. In times like this I wish I had a family. I wish I had someone to rock me up and sing me a lullaby whisper in my ears "All will be alright" . In times like this I need familiar faces I need warm arms to envelope me but I have nothing. Nothing at all. I don't have my family nor do I have my son. All I have are big walls designed ceilings and empty corridors that I call "Home" flashy cars and designed clothing brands that hides my nakedness but not what's within soul. I have everything that money can buy but not a place to call Home. Sometimes I ask myself why I worked so hard to obtaining everything that I have only to loose everything I should've surrendered. I should've given up and let things be.

"Did you hear what I said?" The doctor asked.

"Yes.." I'm lying I didn't hear a thing he was saying. I took my stuff and headed to my car. I banged my head on the staring wheel and screamed my lungs out everything is weighing down on me and what breaks me the most is that I'm alone I have no refuge. If only I knew loving Bhekani Bhengu was gonna complicate my life I would've ran away immediately he introduced himself to me.

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Sthandwa

"Mthuthu there's something I need to tell you too" I said putting the continental pillows on the bed.

"Yah" He said. His been grumpy since he received a call from Fundi on top of that last night we kinder had an argument. We said things to each other. I was tossing and turning all night long cos his hard stick was poking my butt. I found myself kissing him in his sleep and playing with his wand I thought he was fast asleep but little did I know. In short last night's argument resulted to me having the great sex of my life I squirted quite a lot yesterday and for some weird reasons we went raw last night everything felt good. I'm still sad about him having a pregnant girlfriend that he loves but it's the man I love not his pregnant village girlfriend. I myself haven't been open enough I guess it's time i fill him in...

" Please sit down" I said. He came to sit opposite me and looked at me in my eyes. He was chewing and rolling a toothpick with his tongue.

"All set. You can go ahead." He said.

"Can you please sit next to me instead of opposite me" I said crossing my legs "I'm getting ideas with him looking at me my forward and ill mannered clit was flicking." So crossing my legs was the only solution I had.

"Hhaibo Sthandwa come on talk I have to drive back to Joburg and go check up on Sazi in hospital just talk..." He said impatient.

"I have kids.." I said with my eyes closed.

"Kids? What do you mean by that?"

"They eight and seven years old" He sat there and looked at me without saying anything.

"Did you hear what I just said?"

"How old are you again?"

"26" He started counting. I looked at him blank.

"You fell pregnant when you were 17 and then again at 18"

"Yeah"

"Why didn't you abstain the second time around?" I threw the bed sheet I was holding on my hands on the floor. I don't know this village but I know the door and gate out of this compound. I won't sit here and let a man judge me.. I Walked outside lucky me there was no one outside. I walked a distance and there was no sign of Mthuthu following me wow! I must say. I'm hurt for real. I looked on my right hand side I spotted what looks like a tuck shop I went there.

I found a beautiful light skinned and chubby girl. She had beautiful eyes and beautiful brows. She's not a fan of make up or short clothes the Vaseline that's shinning on her faces tells a story. The long and floral print dress she's wearing told me she's not into short clothes. The head wrap she was wearing tells me she's a Christian girl. She smiled at me..

"Sawubona" She has a beautiful voice too.

"Hello how are you?"

"I'm good thanks and how are you? Not to sound rude but you look like someone whose ready to collapse I will get you water." She took a 2l coke bottle that has water and poured me some in a cup.

"Here"

"Thank you" I drank from the cup she was scanning me more like she was looking at my clothes.

"You not from here who are you?" She said.

"Well I came here to a friend's wedding or lobola event Fundiswa Mnisi.. Do you mind directing me to her house please" She sarcastically laughed.

"I take it last night you found a one night stand that explains your outfits and you asking directions to your friends house who put my boyfriend's friend in ICU akube ngimzonda uFundi ongitshelala yena yezwa?" She said scanning me again and that was making me uncomfortable because I was wearing Mthuthu's clothes.

"Directions please.."

"Hambo buza lenja obukade ubhebhana nayo izolo ebusuku Doti!!" She said and looked at the door. I knew it was time to leave I left the shop luckily I found Fundiswa's house. Who is that girl??

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Bhekani Bhengu

Its been years since I've stepped on these grounds. This village carries a lot of memories good and bad memories. This place was once my hiding place my place of serenity but all changed years ago. So much went wrong and so much is still going on. I remember how young and free I was in these dusty roads I wish I can remember the good memories I had here Instead of recalling the bad one's..

I saw a few familiar faces staring at me and some were pointing fingers at me surely they judging me for abandoning my children I don't blame them.. I lowered the window of the car and threw my cigarette butt outside. I took a deep breath in before driving inside my father's premises. This yard hasn't changed the houses are still the same. The paint has been washed off the paint is wrinkled and coming off. I see my son's dog is nowhere in sight I take it the dog died. I looked at the house that I used to sleep in with Thandeka and then Nokwanda when she was still a baby. They say home is where the heart is but mine isn't home but somewhere In the wilderness.. I drove in while driving in I saw a young lady light complexion she disappeared to one of the houses. I parked and stepped out of my car. I walked to my mother's house and knocked I was permitted to come in. There she was on the couch knitting how she loves doing that. I stood on the door step.

"Ma" She looked at me and there was no emotion on her face..

"Gogo can I go to the hospital please my brother needs me" A voice said behind me I looked back and there she was looking all grown up. I didn't know what to say she froze when she saw me. Our locked and right there I knew my it was my daughter my last born..

"Kwanda" I smiled.

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Gone with the wind

Kwanda

"Kwanda" The man said smiling. I stood there not knowing what to say I don't know this man. But maybe saying "Uncle" will be proper.

"Malume" I said looking at him. The man looked at my grandmother then me. His smile was now faint.

"Kwanda go fetch drinks you know it's rude not to feed our guests" My grandmother said. This man was looking at me and I couldn't help but to look at him too. The more I looked at him the more I saw my brother in him. Curiosity killed a cat..

"Who are you Malume?" I asked.

"Kwanda the drinks please!!" Gogo said.

"Which hospital is the boy admitted to? " The man asked looking at Gogo.

"Only Ndeka knows." Gogo said. I remember this Ndeka name.

"Thandeka? " The man asked.

"Yes... She's back in town" The man swallowed hard. While I was about to go outside I saw Mrs Mnisi and Khetho walking in with anger. Only then I knew trouble was coming..

Thandeka

I was now fresher and fed. I drove to the hospital. My son was laying on his death bed. I swayed my body in his Ward and sat on the chair that's next to his bed. I held his hand and gently massaged it. I heaved a sigh before talking to him...

"Sawubona Sihle.." There was silence I was out for words only my heart was communicating. It was beating fast.

"Zinyobulala. It's me your mother uThandeka. Forgive me for showing up under such circumstances. I wish we met while you were happy and healthy not under this repercussion. Sihle please wake up my boy there's so much we need to talk about i have so much explaining to why you had to grow up without me. If you think I left because I hated you that's wrong my boy how can I hate what I allowed to bloom and grow in my stomach? I love you my baby please wake up Sihle please.." My tears were dripping on his hand. I kissed his hand. I got up on my feet and placed the get well soon card and flowers on the table besides him. I fixed his pillow and kissed his forehead before leaving..

I stopped at checkers and bought food for Kwanda and Gogo. I can't go there empty handed that gogo would kill me. I drove to the village. This compound holds vivid memories this is where Sqalo was conceived and Delivered. In that white painted house that's facing a mountain Butte's. I remember the day he sneaked me in it was during the day. His mother was gone to sell her knitted garments. I was wearing a red knee length floral dress and brown sandals. When I walked in he showed me to the chair because his bed had a lot of physical sciences and mathematics papers and books he was good with those. He cleared his books and tossed them aside. After removing his books he led me to his bed. He started torturing my tiny round pointy breasts by squeezing them and massaging them his other hand was on my thighs separating it from the other. He was slowly and carefully kissing me split second he rolled my underwear down removed my dress and I was standing in front of him naked. My tiny bushy and innocent vagina was staring at him so we're my apple size boobs with big pointy tits. He removed his clothes and his manhood was all over my face. His eyes had tears. He whispered to me saying he wasn't gonna hurt me and that he was gonna be gentle "I was still a virgin" like a puppy I nodded my head.

He placed me on the bed. Spread my legs apart. He went to my vagina and shoved his tongue in there then his finger. He did foreign things to me. I was touched by men before but not like how Bhekani did. While he was doing that I screamed telling him I want to pee but he said I must pee on his blankets the urge was too much fighting it wasn't gonna help hence I peed on his blankets. After he did that he got on top of me spread my legs even more. He talked about the future he wanted us to have and how he will love me and take care of me and our kids shall it happen the Lord blesses us with them. I was enjoying the conversation before I knew it I felt an uncomfortable thing trying to enter my folds I jumped but Bhekani's grip was strong. He kept on trying to shove his manhood in my private. The more he tried the more pain I felt. When he was finally in he made love to me but I wasn't enjoying it because I was in pain. When he finished making out with me he took a cloth and wiped my vagina. I nearly



fainted when I saw blood. He explained to me everything.. Days later we were doing that more often I even told my friend about it. She was happy for me I thought.

Weeks later I missed my periods started feeling nausea and dizziness started feeling nausea and dizziness I was always sleepy and tired. I was craving things and my underwear was always wet. One time when Bhekani and myself were doing our thing he told me my tummy is getting big I thought he was joking. Till the tummy started growing big and I started hiding it more often by wearing baggy clothes I was pregnant with Saziso and I was only 13 years old and Bhekani was 18 doing matric and I was in grade eight.

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I heaved a sigh. When I was out of my fantasy world. I cleared my throat and drove inside the compound and parked next to a white VW Polo with a Gp number plate. I walked to the main house I was met by voices.

"Your granddaughter attacked my daughter Catarina instead of reprimanding her you defending her!! What rubbish is that?" The lady screamed I couldn't see her face.

"Your fat and ugly husband attacked my brother!! Did you reprimand him? My brother might die and you crying for a stupid R30 grocery? Uyadakwa gogo ndini!!!" Kwanda shouted..

I looked at her and slowly walked in nobody saw i was around. I wanted to see this woman whose husband attacked my son. While walking in I spotted Bhekani standing next to Kwanda..

"Kudakwa unyoko Doti that's why she didn't raise you rubbish!!!.. If you dare touch my daughter again Nokwanda Bhengu I will beat you myself! And you have forgotten I'm your maths teacher don't test me ngane!" The woman said I think I know this face.

"So if you're my maths teacher what's that supposed to mean? You will make me fail your subject? Go aheadvele you used to it! At least my mother abandoned me but Wena your child died not knowing who her baby daddy is maybe it's your husband but you won't know because you are an ignorant and stupid present mother.. As for Wena I'm not done with you ngisazokubhonya ngifunga umkhulu" Kwanda said fuming her cheeks were red and her eyes were teary. She never stroke me as this kind of a person. I looked at this woman this is Nono Thabede.

"In your dreams!! You think my husband is a dog just like your parents who ditched you in a rubbish can? No sweetie my husband is not a dog just like your father dare touch my child Kwanda!" I looked at Bhekani and he was furious.

"Nono I want you out of my house! Now you being disrespectful and out of order! You busy barking at my granddaughter for attacking your daughter. Do you know Saziso perhaps? Do you know what Falakhe Mnisi did to my grandson because of that loose panty daughter of yours? Do you know my grandson has been in coma for days because of your husband and his brothers? Do you remember the blood that painted the green grass red on Saturday? Whose blood was it? Whose child was it that you slaughtered there? Don't come here and spew nonsense you hear me? Get out!!" Gogo said.

I know Falakhe he is my brother's friend. I dont know about now actually they used to be friends Bhekani included.

"Your daughter was out of order Catrina did you hear what she said about my husband and my dead daughter? Do you have an idea what that means? Your daughter needs to be taught manners and respect!" Nono said.

"Taught by who? You? Ungazosangana Wena!!" Kwanzaa said..

" Nono please leave my house before i kill you leave my house Now!!! we haven't confronted your family not because we scared of you. You coming here and stepping on these grounds was pure disrespect. You haven't owned up to your mistakes and shown us your remorse for what you did to my grandson but here you are barking at my granddaughter for fighting your Daughter. Do you have any idea of what Saziso is going through? If you not stupid you are crazy Nono. Get out of my house before I massage you with this cane!! If Kwanda beat your child I applaud her she did well and she must repeat what she did." Gogo said.

"Excuse me" Bhekani said walking outside...

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Mthuthu

I went to the store. I found Zipho burning and fuming in anger. Luckily she was alone. I went to the counter.

"Sthandwa Sami" I said. She looked at me and pressed her phone.

"Ma kaNtokozo" She ignored me. She placed her phone down and opened her bag she took her pregnancy pills and gulped them down with water..

"Sthandwa Sami are you okay?"

"Am I supposed not to be okay Mthuthu?" She said.

"Sthandwa Sami you look angry what's going on?" I placed my hands on her waistline.

"Don't touch me Mthuthu" She roughly removed my hands from her waistline.

"Zipho come on. Why are you acting like this? "

"Why am i acting like what Mthu?" She shouted.

"Yooh Mamakhe why are you angry? You know this mood is not right for Ntokozo."

"Ntokozo wamasimba!! " She said taking a cloth to wipe the table. I walked to her and pinned her against the wall. I made sure she doesn't get a loophole to break free. I looked right in her eyes and chew my toothpick.. She struggled to maintain eye contact.

"Did you call my child amasimba?"

"Cha"

"Then what did you say Zipho?"

"Mthuthu let me loose please"

"I'm not gonna do that till you tell me what's eating you. We gonna talk about this I won't leave till you say something Zipho."

"Who were you with last night?" She said.

"Last night? Kuphi?"

"Mxm!! There's nothing we gonna talk but I know Mthuthu about your cheating isifebe Sakho besilana. Wearing your clothes yazi ungijwayela Kabi Mthuthu? Ubhebhana neyintombizakho embhedeni olala kuwona nami nengane engiyithwele Mthuthu! How could you? " She was angry. I looked right in her eyes a drop of tear wail on her face. I embraced her tightly and let her cry...

"Ngiyaxolisa Sthandwa Sami."

"Why did you do it here Mthuthu? Everyone knows you're mine in this village why embarrass me like this? I would've understood had you done this in Joburg unlike here where I'm known and respected Mthuthu. Ubufuna ukubukisa ngami?" She said crying.

"Ngiyaxolisa Sthandwa Sami. It won't happen ever again I'm so sorry."

"Who is she? Did you use a condom Mthuthu?" She broke the hug and looked at me.

"Well we didn't do anything Sthandwa Sami." She looked at me and clicked her tongue.

"Uyaxhapha mfanawami! Yazi ungijwayela Kabi Mthuthu? Ungenza uthalala let go of me!!" She pushed me aside. I followed her she took keys. I ran to close the door..

"Mthuthu suka Mani!! I want to go.." She shouted.

"Baby come on. I'm trying to fix this njena you can't leave looking like this. At least ke let me drive you home please Sthandwa Sami."

"I'm not going home I'm going to the hospital to check up on Sazi"

"They moved him only his mother knows where" She looked at me.

"His mother? What mother?"

"That's a story for another day. But on a serious note babe can we fix this. Let's go to my house so we solve this"

"Fine.." She said. I opened the door and drove us home...

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Gone with the wind.

Mrs Mnisi

I ran to my house infuriated. I found my husband reading a newspaper article. I roughly snatched it and squashed it. I swallowed an ocean of saliva before I started Barking. Mduduzi was sleeping on the other couch.

"Falakhe what did you do to Zinhle? Don't think of lying Falakhe"

"What did I do? What kind of a question is that? What else was I supposed to do to her?" That response charged me..

"Who impregnated Zinhle Falakhe?" I shouted from the bottom of my lungs.

"What? How am I supposed to know Nono? And why did you do that to my newspaper article? Do you know how much isolezwe costs? I was loving the topic I was reading" He said annoyed.

"Falakhe I know about your shenanigans I know about the vile things you've been doing on my daughter behind my back! How could you Falakhe? How could you do this to my child? Is it because she wasn't your blood? How could you Falakhe!!" I was now wailing. Khetho was standing by the door and Mdu woke up and wandered his eyes around us. My husband stood up and walked to me..

"What are you talking about Nono Thabede? What shenanigans are those? What was I doing behind your back??" He was infuriated.

"Mduduzi no Khetho go outside your father and myself needs to talk" I said wiping my tears.

"I'm not going anywhere I want to know what happened to Zinhle" -Mdu-

"Just talk Nono what did I do to your sister's child huh? Remind me if maybe I forgot!" He said yelling. I swallowed hard before answering.

"You... You were forcing yourself on her!" I bursted.

"WHAT??!! did you just say I molested a child Nono? Me? Habe imihlola! Imihlola lena! Mameshane!!! Uphumaphi lomsangano?" He yelled.

"Did you impregnate her Falakhe? Did you?"

"Of course Not!!! If I did don't you think Khetho would've seen that? They were sharing a bedroom when would I have done that? Khetho did you ever see me doing me anything sinister on your late sister?" He roared.

"Cha Baba... uZinhle wayephuma ebusuku ngefastelo" I looked at her.

"Stop lying Wena! Stop lying Khetho" I said.

"These allegations are not true ma ubaba never did such." Mduduzi

"I can't believe you just insulted me in front of my children Nono how could you? Where does this nonsense come from? "



I stood there not knowing what to say next. Could it be Nokwanda said this with intentions of causing a stir in my house? Could it be she said this to drive me crazy and to make a joke out of me? If so there's a price to pay for all of this..

Lebogang

"Yooh Thube! I thought Joburg people have drama girl. You should've come to Ndwendwe bruh. Pots were flying and brooms were swaying on the air as we talking someone is breathing through the wound. Yooh I never thought Fundi was capable". I said clapping my hands. Thube moved from her couch and came to sit next to me. She was jaw dropping and wanting more details.

"What happened Kanene? Yuuuh ndiphoswe sisibaya mosi..What did Fundi do?" Thube asked.

"Yooh uSazi!! uSazi Yeses!!! Umuhle Loya mfana yooh! Do you know Trey Songz? And John Legend? That Saziso boy is a mixture of both of them wafisha motho wamodimo" I said with ice cream in my mouth.

"Hhayi Lebo tell me you're joking. So Fundi's broke boyfriend looks like that? Anyway tell me about the flying pots and swaying brooms." She tapped my thigh.

"Kere Bona ntate wa Fundi lebo rangwane bagage John wick chomma!! Batswara John Legend bamo shapa hle. It was rough friend.."

(Look Fundi's father and uncle's they went all John wick on Saziso. They gave him a beating friend it was bad)

"Yooh!! That's bad.. What was the cause of that?"

"Apparently Fundi didn't end things with the guy and no guy only found out they no longer dating ka letsatsi lamahhadi can you imagine the pain and heartbreak he felt?"

"Mara uFundi... Why didn't he end things with the poor guy? If it John Legend was a Kasi boy he would've shot her dead on that day it's a pity his not. What else Chomami?"

"Yuuuh lewena orata ditaba Thubelihle.." We laughed.

"Zimandi njena khawuthethe Lebo"

Nobody pronounces my name so bad like this Xhosa girl. She emphasize the suffix of my name. That "Bo" sounds something like "Bhooo" can you imagine how it sounds like..

"Well the guy is in hospital that's what I heard from your sister who carried him like Hector Peterson back in the dompasi years. " We laughed.

"So Sthandwa was crying for a stranger?"

"She even laid his head on her lap she was waking him up and begging him not to die. She must've been charmed. I don't blame her I kinder liked that guy." I blushed by saying that. Thubelihle looked at me and clapped her hands.

"Apart from the drama and Boko Haram attack how was the lobola?"

"Friend I heard something hey and it kinder made me curious.." I said lowering my voice.

"What did you hear?" Thube asked dipping her spoon in the ice cream tub besides us..

"The baby she's carrying..."

"What about the baby Lebooo.." Thube asked.

"It might not be the doctors baby"

"Hhayi Wena!!! Utsho uJohn legend might be the father? Yuuuh uFundi undihlule kengoku.."

"I know right but I hope the doctor is the father.."

"Already ungutata womntana. I know she will give him the baby ngoba his loaded friend.." Sthandwa walked in carrying a five litre of Robertson Sweet red wine. She walked to the kitchen and came with three glasses. Her eyes were puffy. She's been grumpy since we left KZN..

"Asibunyiseni!!!" She said giving us glasses with wine.

"Hhaibo Sthandwa Pheza tyini!!!"

(No way relax) Thube warned. Sometimes I forget they siblings but I love their bond it's priceless.

"Ndi pheze ntoni Thube? Umama use Soweto khawume ngoku.." She said gulping down her glass of wine.

"What's going on Sthandwa?" I asked..

"Let's say I fucked a fool I let a stupid and ball less guy tap it nditsho ikaka yento fuck!!" She stood up and went to press her phone. Thube and myself looked at each other..

"Who fucked you ngoku?" Thube asked sipping from her glass.

"Yeah who fucked you?"

"Some meeeeh goat from Ndwendwe. Like men are dogs iminqundu yekaka. Lanswakazi ajola nayo ngathi ingam hetha alile inyembezi zegazi.. Asambeni siyothenga I morning after pill bantase"

(I wish that girl his dating breaks his heart and he cries blood tears.) Thube and myself laughed..

"Morning after pill? So you let him hit it raw Sthandwa? What did he do so much that you decided on bursting it open without making use of a rubber?" I asked.. Sthandwa never allows men to hit her raw only her late baby daddy was allowed to do that. That means this guy is different and dear to her heart. She's even mopping over him and the Sthandwa I know loves hit and run. She never mops over guys i guess this one is different..

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Mthuthuzeli

Zipho and I didn't talk instead she climbed the bed and slept. Now I'm laying besides her making remarks on her beauty. Most importantly I'm brushing her belly. Deep in my thoughts I'm thinking about Sthandwa. Since she left she's been quiet and distant. Not that I tried to reach out but she usually calls me at least four times a day but today I got nothing.. Zipho turned and looked at me.

"Penny of your thoughts?" She said rubbing her eyes.

"Something like that Sthandwa Sami." She removed the toothpick that I had on the corner of my mouth. She threw it on the floor and cupped my face.

"Sthandwa Sami is everything okay?" She said looking deeper into my eyes. Konje I still have to explain myself about what happened between me and Sthandwa.

"Just thinking about Ntokozo my love"

"What about the baby?"

"I want to start saving at least R1500 a month for him. I want to plan for his future Skhando"

"Talking of that. I want to move in with you in Joburg. Ngizokhuluma nobaba about this ngizomchazela Zonke inhlelo zami. Besides I want to put my call centre certificate to use. This distance between us is not good for the baby and our relationship"

( I will talk to my father and explain my plans to him)

I looked at her and She was damn Serious..

"Why the sudden change of hearts?"

"Because I'm pregnant Mthuthu and I want to work for my baby "

"You don't trust me Zipho don't you?"

"Kuhlanganaphi lokho with what I just said Mthu"

"It's because of that girl right?"

"This has nothing to do with your floozy but my future Mthuthuzeli"

"You never wanted this before to go to Joburg what has changed now?"

" I'm thinking for our baby and our relationship Mthuthu and also my future. You don't make enough money from driving taxis Sthandwa Sami. I want to help you by getting a job. Your salary hardly covers most of the things that you need. You want to pay lobola you want to pay damages for the baby you building your five rooms and now the baby this is too much Mthuthu. Sthandwa Sami you have a lot on your plate please allow me to come and stay with you please."

"I got this njena Baby. Zipho you pregnant you shouldn't be stressing over such things. I will work not you."

"Kanti Yini Mthuthuzeli? You wanted me to come and stay with you but now it's all changed. Yini ukupha kamnadi lontombazane wakho? Ngoba I can see what you trying to do Mthuthu. You want me to remain here while you busy with her in Joburg!" She snapped.

"That's not true Zipho. I just don't want trouble with your father. You know how father's hate this free milking situation. You will stay with me when I've paid lobola for now it won't happen Zenkosi" She let go of my face and attempted to stand up. I held her hand and pulled her back to the bed.

" Do you think I'm stupid Mthuthuzeli? I can see right through you. Let go of me go be with your city girlfriend ngoba it's obvious you want her not me!!" She cried and walked out. I followed her...

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Nkululeko

"Baby are you okay?"

"I'm fine.." She shouted from the bathroom.

" No baby this not healthy anymore is there anything I can do?"

I walked to the bathroom and opened the door. This eating to vomit thing is getting serious. Nothing stays in her gut she vomits everything.

"Let's go see a doctor maybe they will prescribe something for you"

"I'm fine baby don't stress about it."

"No Fundi I can't take a risk let's go"

"Nkule please I'm fine baby."

"Come have a slice of lemon then"

"I want to bath first"

"Can I join you?"

"If you want too.."

"Okay let me go remove these sneakers."

"Don't keep me waiting"

"Sure thing." I ran to change my sportswear my phone rang it was Zama. I answered.

"Yini" I said.

"That's how you greet me now Nkule?" She sounded angry.

"Zama stop calling me please."

"Why not Nkululeko?"

"Because I don't want to talk you"

"Did you read my messages on WhatsApp?"

"No"

"I would advise you to read them"

"Sure" She ended the call. I logged in on my WhatsApp account and deleted the entire conversation without reading anything that she has sent. I ran to the bathroom. I found Fundi showering I tortured



her by getting all touchy. I'm slowly and steadily growing fonder of her. At first I did it to despite Saziso but now it's real i love Fundiswa. I think it would be wise for me to stop my shady involvements and focus on my family. I kissed her back then her neck. She turned and hugged me tightly..

"You look weak baby" I said.

"I am"

"Let's go to bed then"

"That would do" We wrapped up our bathing procedure. We lotioned dressed up and went to lay down on the bed. We watched a series together on my tablet.

"Where is Sakhi?" She asked with her head resting on my chest.

"I don't know"

"Baby check up on him"

"His a grown arse guy Fufu I can't babysit someone who knows a woman's vagina more than he does with his ID number." She laughed.

"But his your little brother"

"I know"

" Are you still angry at him for what he did? Baby we spoke about this please don't do anything stupid his family."

"It's not about that Fundi surely he went to his flat in Braam"

"That's better. I've been meaning to ask babe how are you guys related?"

"His father and my father were brothers"

"Meaning his father is late?"

"Yes..He was brutally killed. Someone gave him acidic poison. It burnt and destroyed his insides. My family suspected his ex wife Lindokuhle Ndlela. Rumours said they were going through a divorce proceedings then a week later Babomncane was declared dead"

"So you telling me Sakhisizwe's father was Melusi Mzobe? The detective?"

"Yes Baby. How do you know him?"

"His was well known"

"For corruption and abusing women? Say it baby I know you wanted to add"

She shyly looked at me.

"So did they arrest the ex wife or she got away with it?"

"So got away with it if it was really her after all she was a dope lawyer and she married to the most wealthy family in Joburg. She married one of the Langa brothers I don't know if you know them. If you were into business and development forums or projects you would know them"

" I know them Dumisani's children? Which one did she marry? I used to have a serious crush on Sibusiso Langa"

"Buddha like really Fundi?" I laughed.

"Yeah that guy is handsome I loved his dance moves and fashion sense. Which brother did your aunt Mary?"

"She married Lubanzi the eldest brother. It's crazy and unbelievable that I used to go the same school with Your crush."

"So you know Buddha?"

"I knew him before he became Mr money. We went to wits together he studied engineering and I did medicine"

"Wow!!! It's a pity their sister in law killed Sakhisizwe's father"

"Yeah.. Anyway let's not gossip but watch the series anything to eat?"

"No baby I end up vomiting so I will pass"

"This human being is giving you a tough time"

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anything to eat?"

"No baby I end up vomiting so I will pass"

"This human being is giving you a tough time to think you missed class today"

"And you missed work just to be with me I appreciate it baby"" We snuggled and watched our series.

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Sakhisizwe

I've been trying to get a hold on Nokwanda with no luck. I hate the feeling and ideas I'm getting. I know she's going through the most right now but I need her I miss her love so much. I extended my departure days for her but now she's playing hide and seek with me. My heart yearns for her my ears long for her voice and laughter. I miss her so very much.

I took a walk and went to my father's grave. It's not far from the house it's just next nearby. It's a three minutes walk. I went down on my knees and spoke to father. Who died a terrible and agonising death. When we buried him his face was beyond recognition. He was pitch black with a dash of navy. We were told the poison he was given was used back then to kill pesticides and that it wasn't good for human consumption. The poison is fast it doesn't take forever to kill a person it's an acidic poison after all. My father was a good father to me but he wasn't a good partner to my mother. Father was said to be abusive controlling and cruel. Everyone had their own definition of my father they had their own characteristics to describe him but on my case he was a good father and that's how I will end my description.

Kwanda being distant from me breaks my heart. The pain I'm feeling opens up wounds that I thought were healed. This void and uncertainty that she left me opened up this pain and reality of realising the people I love are always not there when I need them. My mother included. Kwanda is my coping mechanism I need her...

"Ngiyakucela Baba Mzobe.." I said in closing. I rinsed my hands and left the candle burning on his grave. I stood up and took a walk while at it. My phone rang my heart jumped when I saw her name pop up..

"Sthandwa Sami" I said.

"Hi Sakhi"

"How are you Kwanda? I was worried sick about you don't ever disappear on me like that please." She heaved a sigh.

"Sakhi..."

"Yes.."

"We need to break up" My throat immediately went dry and my heart beat escalated out of fear.

"What? Ngobani kwanda?"

"I'm heading to your house meet me halfway so we can talk." She softly said.

"I'm coming.." I don't know how many steps I took before I landed on Kwanda. She was standing before me glowing. She was wearing a headwrap long sleeved dressed and sleepers. Her beautiful petite body was beautiful as ever. She could barely maintain eye contact. I joined our hands together and pulled her to the bush. We walked to deeper depths of this bush. I spotted a rock we went to sit there. Non of us was saying anything.

I looked at Kwanda and lifted her chin up our eyes locked and I moved my face closer to hers. Our lips touched I moved my hand to the back of her head. I pulled her much closer. Our lips were taking turns our tongues were now colliding with each other. There was fire in our eyes hearts beating fast like it's about to explode. She moved her hand to my face. I gently pulled her up so she can stand between my legs. When she was standing I deepened the kiss. She let out a soft moan. I moved my hands to her buttocks I squeezed them.. I was getting erected and by the look of things she was aroused too. We looked at each other.

"Tell me you were joking Kwanda I can't and won't live without you. Kwanda you're the only truth I know you are my hearts ruler. There's no me without you Kwanda. I love you Ngcolosi. Whatever that made you to think of that we can fix it Kwanda."

"Sakhi I love you too but..."

"But what?"

"You are related to my brother's rival and enemies. We won't work Saziso will make sure of it."

"Kwanda do you love me?"

"I love you Sakhi"

"That's all that matters. If we love each other nothing and no one can come between us. Not even our families Don't give up on us please."

"I'm scared Sakhi what if Saziso gets wounded again? I'm just scared I know your brother had everything to do with my brother's attack."

"Why haven't you guys reported the matter to the police Kwanda?"

"I want Saziso to be the one deciding on what happens next."

"I get it.. I missed you Babe"

"I'm missing you too"

"How is your brother?"

"Critical"

"Come here he will be okay babe don't sweat" She smiled but she had tears in her eyes. She moved closer to kiss me. She took my hand and moved it to her buttocks. I squeezed her butt. We shared a steamy kiss. I was having ideas already of having her. I stood up and placed her on the rock I was standing in between her thighs. Her dress was now on her stomach her underwear was on the ground my pants were on my knees. My manhood was breaking her walls and watering her insides. There was warmth in her oven the kind of warmth that I love and need. Her legs were wrapped around my waistline. She was moaning and I was groaning. We made love in the Bush and that's a first...

Bhekani

I can't believe I saw Thandeka after so many years of not seeing her. I honestly don't know how and what to feel about her presence. I mean she left me together with our son who was still an infant.

She never looked back nor called to check up on her child if not me. What drives me crazy is that she left me drowning in love for her. I know it was years ago but I'm still angry at her for making selfish choices

that only benefited her but not everyone else. I cant stand her sight and this drive is one comfortable one. We riding my car going to the hospital to check up on the boy. I wanted to go alone but my mother made sure we leave together I wish I can explode right now. There was silence in the car No one was entertaining the other. We were both minding our business. Thandeka was seated at the backseat. We were dead silent so much that you could hear the other when swallowing their saliva..

Let me tell you a little story both Thandeka and myself were Teenagers when we became parents. She was thirteen years old and i was eighteen years old. We practiced cohabitating at that age. Today we are 43 and 48 years old and our son is 30 years old I know we were very young but it happened. Loving Thandeka costed me a lot of things. According to the villagers our love was a curse in a blessing. This union made us to go through most hardships that nobody would've survived. Thandeka was kicked out at home she had nothing and no back up. As the father of her child. I made my duty to fend for her and our child. I gave her shelter and mother clothed her with the knitted clothes She was selling and sewing. We were poverty stricken but i tried juggling school and working at the sugarcane farm. I did all that because of the love and care I had for Thandeka anyway that's a story for another day..

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We went to the ward and there he was laying in bed with pipes and bandages on his body. His face was shapeless I couldn't see anything that serves as proof that his really my son Apart from the knots that I'm feeling in my stomach. Thandeka sat on the chair that was next to his bed. She gently massaged his hand. I stood by the window not knowing what to say or do. My mind was wandering around all I thought about was what Kwanda and mother said about Falakhe and his brothers being the reason for my son being hospitalized. Thinking about that brings me pain and hate and maybe anger against them they fighting our childhood battles through my children they are settling a score by hurting my babies. My biggest concern is why Falakhe did this to Saziso We never hated each other to that extent. Unless his fighting for his friend. I won't be surprised if Mdumiseni Mzobe has a hand in this After all his Falakhe's best friend and he holds greater grudges on me but why would they hurt my son? Thinking about this brings me anger and I hate that side of me. Those people are older than me but I don't get it why they always on my case till this day. I turned and looked at Thandeka who was now singing a childhood lullaby that she used to sing for Saziso when he was uneasy and troubled. This song was able to calm him and put him to sleep. I stood there looking at Thandeka whom I hate now.. A doctor walked in Thandeka stood up and went to stand before him..



"Miss Thandeka how are you?"

"His not pulling through doctor why is it taking forever? Why isn't there an improvement?" She said resting her head on her hands.

"Well miss Thandeka we did everything in our powers to stop the bleeding and to put his life out of danger. What happens from hereon will be depended on the patient. Only him has the power to save himself. This fight is his. Where are my manners who are you sir?" He looked at me.

"I'm his father" The doctor looked at Thandeka and then me.

"Yes his the father" Thandeka said.

"I know it's not my place to ask this question but how old are you?"

"43 years old.." Thandeka said.

"48" I said. The doctor was flabbergasted.

"And his 30" he said.

"We had him when we were young" I said.

"That's why I asked the question you both look young. But as I said your son is out of danger we need someone close to advice him to fight this battle. His alright all he needs is motivation to wake up and strive for excellence."

"I guess Kwanda has to come" Thandeka said.. The doctor excused us.

I walked to my son and held his hand. Falakhe did a number on my son he was killing him. Knowing my son he didn't fight or insult them those dogs saw that as a weakness and took advantage of the situation. Saziso is not a fighter his a darling a sweet baby. Sometimes I blame Thandeka for ruining my son with giving him that soft spot and calm spirit of hers. His a man for christ sake. I softly spoke to him...

"I know I failed you son but I'm willing to right my wrongs. Wena noKwanda are the only people that I live for in this world. I'm not proud of my actions but at least give me a chance to correct my mistakes Saziso. Vuka Shongololo Vuka Ngcolosi so we can fix and mend things . I love you Saziso.." I swallowed hard. I looked at Thandeka she was looking at me.

"Whoever this did this they will pay greatly Saziso that I promise you my boy. If blood has to be shed so be it. I know how this war began and I will end it" I kissed his hand while doing that Saziso had a seizure. Thandeka screamed calling the doctor. My hand was still holding my son but the sight I was seeing was shutting down every button in me.

"Please go out!! Go out!!" The doctor said. We went to the passage Thandeka was pacing around and I was sitting on the bench..

29

Gone with the wind

Fundiswa

I was back to the flat with the girls. Sthandwa and Lebogang were locked up in Lebo's room. I think they besties now on the other hand Boipelo was in her room studying. I was chilling on the couch stuffing myself with fries and Russian. Thubelihle walked in singing. She has her own roommates but she's always here crowding us not that I'm complaining but you would swear she stays here.

"Hello preggie" She said smiling.

"Hey cutie" I said biting my Russian.

"What are we having here fries? Mmm where is my beautiful sister?"

"She's in her bedroom"

"Oh..how are you by the way? How's everything? We haven't spoken since you left for your lobola negotiation"

"I'm doing great I can't complain and yourself?"

"I'm doing great. I've been wondering how your Boyfriend is doing? I mean his in hospital right?" I looked at her and swallowed my chips. Sthandwa and Lebogang resurfaced laughing.

"I don't know Thubelihle"

"Come on Fundi.. don't you check up on him?" She said.

"Thubelihle I don't know anything about Saziso his not my business after all. Wether his alive or dead I just don't know anything." I said.

"It's actually your duty to know Fundi you're the reason he was hospitalized madam Mzobe" Sthandwa said doing her sarcastic bow.

"So are you gonna remind me everyday how it is my fault that someone is laying on their death bed? Geez!! I don't know anything about Saziso I have a husband to worry about not him"

The girls looked at each other.

"Is your father in prison because that's definitely where he belongs in hell." Sthandwa said gulping a bottle of water.

"Sthandwa do you have anything to say to me? I've been observing you for while now. You have a problem with me and I would advice you to speak up or die silently." I was getting annoyed with her sudden mood towards me.

"A problem with you? Relax Fundi I don't see you as that but I do have one I hate your thinking capacity. Actually I hate how you moving on with your life like you didn't do anything wrong. Saziso was hospitalized Fundi ribs damaged and lungs suffocated a Normal person would've apologized or showed a remorse for what happened instead of exploring sex positions with a guy who barely loves them!" Sthandwa said. I lost my cool and threw my fries on her face.

"I'm sick and tired of you Sthandwa! Since you can differentiate between men who love truly and those who don't love truly why don't you have one for yourself? Oh I forgot your vagina is toxic it gives men cancer and kills them. " I felt a hot and numbing sensation on my cheek she slapped me.

"Go on and beat me Sthandwa go on and do it!! It's funny how you always judge me yet you slept with everyone. Or you want me to dish out your one night stand moment with Mthuthuzeli? You sucked a guys stick a guy you met once. And you think men will take you serious? You are a slut!! Stop making yourself a saint because you're not mother of three!" I said rolling my eyes.

Sthandwa once terminated a pregnancy two years ago I accompanied her to Charlotte maxheke's hospital to do it. I was there for her I showed her support every step of the way that's what friends are for right?? Unlike her whose judging me and throwing shades on me. For doing something that's good for me. I'm tired of Sthandwa thinking she's better than me. Yes I've broken Sazi's heart but I did it for the better unlike her.

"Fundiswa if you don't stop this rubbish I will beat you up you will deliver that stupid baby before it's due!." She said pushing me aside.

"Just like you delivered your own before it was due Sthandwa? You think I don't know your secrets?" She swallowed hard the other ladies looked at us.

"Can you two stop! Just stop I'm studying and you're making noise! Stop this madness!" Boipelo said looking agitated. I pushed Sthandwa and walked to my bedroom..My phone rang it was Khetho I answered.

"Khethokuhle" I said.

"Fundiswa how are you?"

"I'm doing good and how are you?"

She hardly calls me.

"Umama noBaba they are fighting"

"What do you mean?"

"They fighting Fundi"

"Verbally or physical Khetho that's what I'm asking what are they fighting about?"

"For now it's verbally. It's Kwanda's fault"

"What do you mean it's Kwanda's fault?"

"She said bad stuff about father forcing himself on Zinhle and that caused a huge disagreement between Uma no baba"

"Why would Kwanda's say that? That girl is crazy I will deal with her don't worry."

"She fought me and insulted mother. You need to come home Fundi"

"I will see what I can do but I will deal with them trust me I will. I'm tired of people judging us and doing as they please with us. The bhengu's will have me to deal with. Their poverty had escalated to this thanks for calling me and updating me Sisi"

"It's a pleasure"

"Bye" I said and ended the call. I checked my timetable I guess I will go home in two weeks time.

Thandeka

I've never been this crazy before let alone do I know how it all started but I'm certain that I'm losing my mind right now. Instead of seeing light at the end of the tunnel all I'm seeing is darkness. I thought showing up and being there for my son at his lowest was gonna guarantee us a new beginning and new hopes but right now I'm feelings all sorts of anguish and miffs. My son's life is on the vague of mud slides anything can happen right now..

I'm pacing around trying to gather my thoughts and leave room for positivity but it's hard. I think I'm gonna explode right now I'm this close to collapsing. Bhekani is burying his face in his hands while seated on the bench. I'm pacing around I know it's working on Bhekani's nerves. He doesn't like it when I do this well he never did..

"Can you stop doing that Thandeka I can't hear myself think"

"Oh! Now I'm visible Bhekani?"

"Can you not make this moment about you but our son. I'm also stressed out stop doing that thing it's working on my nerves."

"Oh!! I'm freaking out Bhekani"

The doctor walked to us. We both got on our feet and walked towards him.

"Your son is awake but he looks he looks confused if not disturbed."

"What do you mean by Confused and disturbed doctor?" I asked.

"Are you implying my son might be suffering from memory loss or a certain mental illness?" Bhekani-

"No that's not what I meant but he looks troubled his dead alive if I make any sense. What went down before his hospitalization?" We both looked at each other.

"We don't know doctor.. Can we see him?" I asked.

"By the way a statement needs to be given"

"I want them arrested you can call the police I want justice for my son" I said Bhekani looked at me and Walked to the ward. Minutes later I followed him.



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Saziso

White walls white and blue bed sheets blinds on the windows flowers and fruits besides my bed monitors and drips that means I'm in hospital. That means I'm back to reality. I remember what happened just like it was yesterday. I recall the insults and beatings I received from Fundiswa's family. I still have a bright picture of Fundiswa and Nkululeko kissing and holding hands. I remember the look on their faces when they told me the latest. I recall everything the words said and things done. I don't think I will have the stamina to face my villagers and my reality. Fundiswa was reason why I wanted to work hard in life but now she's the reason I've given up on everything. She broke my heart she left me wounded not only did she cheat and betray me but she married the guy and told me later she was done with me. That's so evil and gruesome. What did I do to deserve this? Did I really deserve the pain she's put me through? Will I ever heal from this? I tried to sit up straight but I winced in pain my stomach is throbbing.

A man who looks like Kwanda walked in and fixed the pillows for me. The black spot that's on his right cheek gave me clarity and certainty that his my father. While he was doing that a beautiful and sexy woman walked in. Her eyes were puffy she was weary. She must've been crying. How sweet my father shows up when I'm dying but not when I'm alive and kicking. The lady stood next to my father. Mmm Bhekani has a girlfriend that's beautiful.. I looked at them and they looked at me..

"Saziso.." Father said.

"Sihle.. You're awake you gave us a fright. How are you feeling?" The lady said walking on eggshells.

"What do you want?" I said looking at them.

"Saziso we were worried about you son you.." I cut him short.

"Bhekani take your high school girlfriend and leave me alone." I said fixing my eyes elsewhere. I wish Kwanda was around not father.

"Sihle" the lady said.

"I said get out!! Just leave me alone please!" I tried to raise my voice.

"Sqalo please hear us out. We can't just leave

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take your high school girlfriend and leave me alone." I said fixing my eyes elsewhere. I wish Kwanda was around not father.

"Sihle" the lady said.

"I said get out!! Just leave me alone please!" I tried to raise my voice.

"Sqalo please hear us out. We can't just leave you just woke up and we want to hug you and show you love. Please don't the push us away. You have every right to be angry but please hear us out"

"Barbie girl take your boyfriend and leave me alone. I don't want to see this man his not my father I don't have parents so please let me be. I love my space more especially the space he gave me when he left me. With all due respect leave on your way out or home call Kwanda Bhekani. She's the only person I want to see and be with till I recover" The lady cried my father pulled the lady aside seems like they leaving.

"Let's go we will come back when his fully healed for now let's respect his wishes." Dad

"My heart won't let me leave I have to be here with him. Holding his hand and praying for his scars not to rob we can't just leave him Bhekani." Lady.

"Dont be stubborn you heard what he said. Let's respect his wishes and grant him what he wants" Dad

"That's where your problem is you easily give up and that's annoying!" Lady.

"This is not the right time and place to do this he wants his space give him that. After all you gave him that for 30 good years what is a mere day or two?" Father said.

"Bhekani don't start with me! Just don't push buttons!!" Lady. I cleared my throat they both looked at me and walked out. What did Bhekani mean "you gave him space for 30 good years what is a mere day or two" what did he mean by that statement? Who is this high school girl? Mthuthu walked in carrying a basket with fruits. He smiled when he saw me awake.

"Fruits for the patient"

"Mxm! Kazi kodliwa ubani lokhu" I said pointing at the fruits that were besides me. He laughed and did a fist bump with.

"Where's Kwanda?"

"Home with gogo"

"Why didn't you bring her along?"

"School related stuff."

"Okay thanks for coming by i could use the company of familiar faces"

He looked at me and there was silence.

"I'm glad you pulled through you scared everyone Sqalo especially your.. Never mind"

"My what?"

"Someone has been visiting you to the hospital"

"You mean my father and his high school girlfriend? He was here I kicked him out. I don't want to see that moron next to me."

"Come on you can't be angry forever anyway let's talk about everything when you leave this place."

"Sure"

Mrs Mzobe

I was laying in bed with my husband cuddling. We were discussing light topics. Today he wants us to talk about our child who passed on at birth. I hate having this conversation with him it burst open old wounds..

"Ntombi don't you think we should try for a baby?" He said brushing my vagina.

"Mdumiseni we old now. Time favours the young ones not us." I softly said.

"Sthandwa Sami I really wished for us to have many babies it's a pity god blessed us with Nkululeko and Nkosazana may she rest in peace. Till this day i hate that old witch she failed to save our child. Yet she was declared the best in this village. Our child would be grown by now."

"It wasn't her fault that Nkosazana didn't make it Baba. Nkosazana was fainted hearted her breathing wasn't normal hence she died. I wish you could stop blaming her our child was meant to die either way"

"Ntombi I was excited about your pregnancy I never expected anything bad to happen to our child."

"Baba can we not talk about Zana it still breaks my heart I haven't healed fully from her departure please baba"

"I understand Mkami" We sat in silent.

"I heard rumours about Bhekani being spotted in the village did you see him maybe?" I raised my head and faced my husband.

"Bhekani Back in the village? "

"Yes that's what I heard."

"Wow!"

"Surely he boarded that shosholoza train and he found spot on the third glass of it" He laughed.

"When are you ever gonna make peace with Bhekani Mdumiseni? This could be your chance if really his around"

" I hate that dog if it were for me he should've died that night in the farm."

I looked at him and swallowed hard.

"Baba. "

"Serious Ntombi if only you knew the things he did to my family you wouldn't be wishing for us to make peace. Bhekani is a dog. I can't wait to see him and spit on his shoe"

"Mdu come on. Can this feud amongst you three end. You've been fighting since way back. Your children are now grown up and they hate each other too this hate is going on and on we need to put an end on this. Besides you and Falakhe owe Bhekani it's your fault he.." He shut me.

"Business is not meant for weaklings Ntombi Bhekani was a fool. He came with an idea and Falakhe and myself made it a success."

"Baba you know it's not true. He had two cows the cows he was supposed to pay for Thandeka when her parents denied them. Remember he took those cows and made business out of them?"

I looked at him and he blew his nostrils.

"Bhekani is nothing!"

"But he had something his intelligence and edu..." He cut me short.

"Shut up!! Just shut up! We won't mention that name in my father's house not again!!" He roared and roughly pushed me aside. He got up from the bed and walked out. I sat on the bed and tightened my jaw. Bhekani is around?? I got out of bed and walked outside. It wasn't dark I drove my car. While I was doing that I spotted Sakhisizwe kissing and holding Nokwanda's butt my heart nearly stopped beating. I stopped the car...

"Sakhi!!! What are you doing? Nokwanda what are you doing with boys? Does your grandmother know about?" I shouted Falakhe did warn me but I never took him serious.

"Mama" Sakhi said ashamed. Nokwanda folded her arms and looked at me.

"Wena get inside I'm taking you to your grandmother!! Come!" I shouted. Kwanda walked in the car. I looked at Sakhi.

"This is far from over.. Go home !!!" I yelled at Sakhi. I drove fast. I reached the Bhengu household and I was taken to years ago when I was giving birth to my late child Nkosazana. Gogo Bhengu was a midwife back then She helped many women to deliver their babies myself included and Saziso's mother. Our village is less developed everything is far especially Schools and Clinics. We hardly have ambulance services being pregnant and in labour in this village is a hassle hence that was the reason Gogo Bhengu made it her mission and duty to help the villagers. She used to educate people about Sexual transmitted diseases she was a very smart woman just like her son Bhekani whom I grew up crushing on so much. Only for him to date my friend Thandeka. I was saddened by the news hence I screwed on Thandeka by telling her parents about her pregnancy. I knew she wanted it to be a secret she thought a baggy jersey was gonna hide the cult of her having sex at such young age? Hence I told on her. I can say I'm the reason behind Thandeka's downfall I'm the reason

Her parents disowned her. She struggled because of me but I was young and jealous.. I parked my car outside their yard I walked in with Kwanda. I found her grandmother watering her vegetables. She stopped to look at us.

"Nokwanda what did you do now?" She asked her looking at me.

"I did nothing gogo"

"She's lying!! She's sleeping with boys Gogo tell her about your unholy doings Kwanda!" I shouted Gogo Bhengu looked at Kwanda and then me.

"Kwanda is it true?"

"She's lying Gogo. Why would I do that? She's an enemy after all so definitely she will lie on me." She Shaked her body and walked away. I feel like strangling her right now. Gogo looked at me and I looked at her then swallowed hard. She finally spoke.

"I want you to leave my yard Ntobikayise and never ever come set foot on my ground."

"So you won't thank me for what I did for her?"

"She has a name Ntombi say it" She clenched her jaw.

"I don't have time for this and by the way. I won't have and appreciate Kwanda as a daughter In law."

"Kwasho yena Yini ukuthi uyokwenda kwakho?" (Did you hear her say she was gonna marry at your house)

"Akuve unonya salukazi Ndini"

(You are vile old woman)

"Leave Ntombi!!!" She yelled. I swallowed my last ounce of saliva and left their premises...



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Gone with the wind

Bhekani

"Was there a need for you to say that rubbish in front of my son Bhekani?" She shouted infuriated.

"That's what you did Thandeka or I was lying?" I looked at her..

"Can you stop rubbing it on my face Bhekani okay? I didn't abandon my child."

"If you didn't abandon him what did you do then Thandeka? Huh! What brings you here Thandeka? Why are you here? Maybe you're the reason he had a seizure few hours ago. My son was waking up but as always you ruin things!!" I said and she slapped me.

"Are you seriously gonna shift the blame on me Bhekani? Do you think I enjoy seeing my son in that state? Do you think it makes me ecstatic that my son holds no memory of me? Do you think I love this uncertainty of my son not being able to recognise me? Sihle had a seizure because he was intended too not because of me!" She had tears in her eyes.

"Why now? Why now Thandeka? He was only one month one damn month When you left him Thandeka! You couldn't give yourself a couple of months to bond with him. Why didn't you come back for him? If not for me?"

"Whose fault was it Bhekani? Was it my fault that i couldn't raise him? Was it my fault That I was separated from my only son? I was young Bhekani I had no one but you. You were supposed to be on my side Bhekani not hers. Bhekani you switched up on me when I least expected it! You changed on me and starting treating me like she did" Tears were running down her face.

"I did what? Don't throw the victim card on me! You left your child because you wanted too not because of anyone Thandeka!!"

"Bhekani I didn't leave my child! Can you stop saying I did!!" She raises her voice at me I stood there looking at her.

"I still remember everything like it was just yesterday. I was heavily pregnant Bhekani with your child. You were never home you never saw how ill your mother was treating me Bhekani. In your presence she was a darling she was loving and all sweet towards me but when you turned around the corner she was vile violent and all changed. Your mother hated me she didn't want me to next to you Bhekani. Do you know how much I suffered in the presence of your mother? Do you know how many nights I slept on an empty stomach when you were gone? Do you know how it felt like being beaten up by a woman who isn't it your mother at 6am because you woke up late according to her? I was pregnant I could've lost my son Bhekani because of your mother's abuse!!! Dare say I left my son I will bite you believe me I will" She shouted.

Thandeka

Tears were running down my cheeks. Going back to my past brings me pain and what hurts is that Bhekani didn't know my side of the story but the story her mother chose for him to hear but not the truth.

"So you saying my mother was abusing you Thandeka? Stop making up theories and accept that you abandoned your son!"

"Bhekani don't be stupid okay? Why would I lie about an abuse that never happened? I was sweeping your yard five times a day and you know how huge it is. I was doing your laundry your mother's laundry and my laundry. In that laundry I had to wash blankets as heavily pregnant as I was. I had to fetch water first thing in the morning and later on the day. I had to fetch wood i had to walk miles to help her sell her knitted fabrics. I had to cook clean and iron laundry. I was a donkey to your mother and you never saw that because you were never around. She was beating me one time she did it and I was admitted in hospital Bhekani! She warned me not to tell you shall i do that i was gonna suffer. I tried telling you about the abuse but you chose not to listen. You started treating me like she was doing Bhekani. You were calling me names saying I was lazy and that I was disrespecting your mother. You were supposed to be on my side Bhekani I was young I needed you more than ever"

"I still don't find a part where you stating why you left Thandeka. I came home and you were gone! You left without saying a word or waving me goodbye. I came home to my son being bitten by ants his face was greasy and dirty. His diaper was full of poop he was smelling Thandeka. He was hungry and alone. Why didn't you tell me you were not happy? Instead of leaving my son like that? I loved you Thandeka a lot and it's crazy how I still love you after everything that you've done to Saziso!"

Bhekani shouted.

"Can we discuss this with your mother present please because now you won't trust me. You will twist every word I say Bhekani. You're mother is the reason I never got a chance to be a mother to my son Bhekani" He parked his car and left the car fuming. I didn't notice we have arrived at his mother's house. I hope the truth comes out tonight I wish Saziso was here to hear everything. I'm tired of being painted blacklike I'm the reason I left my son. I was only thirteen for crying out loud. I knew nothing how was I gonna make it out there on my own? I was forced to leave to my son..

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Fundiswa

"What happened baby? Why are you crying?" I sniffed before answering his question.

"I had a fallout with Sthandwa" I finally said.

"Sthandwa is getting out of hand now she's really working on my nerves. Look baby try by all means not to stress over this. I would've come to fetch you but I'm working today lock yourself In your room okay? I will keep on checking up on you okay?"

"Thank you baby I will try by all means to stay away from trouble it's the least I can do." I said brushing my tummy.

"Please do it for our baby. I love you okay?"

"I love you too babe." A knock came over I looked at the door it was Lebo. She walked in and stood in front of me.

"Baby take care I have to go"

"Bye Fufu" I blushed and ended the call.

"And what brings you in here Lebo?"

"Can we talk Fundi"

"Sure"

"Are you enjoying this?"

"Enjoying what?"

"Causing a drift between our friendship? Are you happy about your argument with Sthandwa? Fundi this new relationship of yours is somehow ruining the sisterhood we had we are losing the unity can't we put this whole thing to rest and fix our friendship? Sthandwa is packing she's leaving."

"And how is that my business Lebo? If she wants to go She's highly permitted to do so. Lebo I know you mean peace but this friends is better off like this. What kind of a friendship scatters when another finds something better than they have? Sthandwa is jealous of me and I'm afraid I can't and won't keep her as a friend."

"So it won't be awkward when we invite her over knowingly you don't get along?"

"I'm only here till exams after this I'm gone with the wind. You won't see my face in these passages I'm moving in with my husband" I said pressing my phone.

"Oh! Okay Fundi I just wanted to ask you for something else I don't know if you won't mind but can I have Saziso's numbers" I immediately stopped pressing my phone and looked at her.

"What did you just say?"

"Saziso's numbers please Fundi. I know his your ex but please"

"Hell to the no! You want to fuck my ex Lebo? What a liver you have Sisi!!"

"Fundu come on his single so am I don't be stingy with men especially those you've hurt so badly surely his my soulmate." I looked at her from head to toe.

"You're not his type by the way I won't give you his numbers Its not like I have them. Please go Lebo my man advised me not to stress his baby so please out close the door behind you thank you" I said Lebo looked at me and then walked out. I can't believe this girl who does that?

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Gogo

Bhekani walked inside the house he was angry.

"Yini? Saziso is alive right?" He gave me a look I don't understand.

"Bhekani I'm talking to you is he okay?"

"Thandeka come here!! Kwanda can you please make yourself scarce your grandmother and I need to talk about adult stuffs."

"Yebo Malume" I looked at Kwanda Thandeka walked in looking shy.

"Ma" I looked at her then Bhekani.

"What's going on Thandeka what happened at the hospital?why is Bhekani angry what did you do?" I said looking at her.

"Ma today I need answers nothing else but the truth. I want to know everything ma. Why did Thandeka leave ma?" He asked I looked at Ndeka trying to read her facial expression.

"I don't know Bhekani.Why are you asking me? She's here why don't you ask her?"

"Mama come on just spill the beans! Why did Thandeka leave ma? Do you by any chance know why she left?" He asked again I looked Aside.

"Bhekani Like I said my son years ago. I found a letter jotted down by her saying she was going back to school and that we must never ever bother her about Sqalo. Why are you asking about this What is going on?"

"Mama you being deceitful that's not true. I never wrote anything. Ma tell the truth." Thandeka said crying.

"Mama How were you treating her In my absence? I want to know everything"

"I asked about Saziso instead of getting answers I'm getting stupid questions. I won't answer anything. I don't know anything Ngiyekeni!" I attempted to leave but Bhekani locked the door and tossed the key in his pocket.

"Bhekani what rubbish is this? What nonsense is this? Open this door I have pills to take and locking me in here will kill me."

"Rather die telling the truth Ma. These lies and deception has ruined lives for way too long. I'm tired of this Saziso deserves to know the truth Cathrina. If you love him as you claim tell the truth Ma. Did Thandeka Abandon Sqalo or not?" Bhekani-

"Yebo she left her"

"Mama don't lie! How long are you gonna harbour lies? You've caused me so much pain for way too long. My son doesn't recognise me because of you! Ma stop bashing me and making lies about me. It's about time you told Bhekani the truth about what happened years ago ma" Thandeka-

"What truth? The only truth that needs to be told is that you cheated on my son Thandeka!"

"Mama that's not true I never cheated on Bhekani why would you lie about such? Huh!" Thandeka-

"I'm lying? Hhabe!! Thandeka you left Saziso because you were dating someone else" I looked aside Bhekani looked at me.

"Ma you woke me up that morning. Saying we were going to sell your knitted fabrics do you remember? You told me to breastfeed him and change his nappy. I did that then a car came by. You told me you spoke to the driver to driver us to town but that's not where you took me Mama You took me to a deserted place that i didn't know. You told me to go pee in the bush ma as always I obeyed. I went to pee in that scary bush but when I went back the car was gone. I didn't have money on me. I didn't have a phone I just had nothing but my boobs that were throbbing and dripping of my son's milk. You left me in a foreign place a place that was far away from home. I remember that night I slept in the bush I was scared and terrified and alone. I could hear my son's sobs from miles away my heart was bleeding mama. It felt like you were slicing it

With a machete. You ditched me in that village Mama. It was cold I had no blankets no food no proper clothes. I had nothing but the pain you've caused me. I prayed the whole night for God to see me throughout the night. I wished you ditched me with my son. Mama I .." I cut her short



"Hey!! Don't lie don't lie Thandeka! I did what? Don't drag me in your nonsense! You left your son because you wanted to leave not because of me. What on earth was I gonna attain from doing that? Thandeka don't lie. You want my son to think I'm a vile person? Ntombazane don't you dare. Mameshane!!" I said looking at her.

"Mama you know I'm not lying. Bhekani I'm telling the truth. I never left Saziso but you made it look like I did Mama. I loved my son so very much to leave him.. He was the only family I had my only blood that never ditched me. Do you know how many nights I've wept Mama? Crying for my son wanting my baby to be besides me. Do you know the pain I succumbed too? You separated me from my son and the only man I've ever loved!!.." She cried Bhekani clenched his jaw. My palms immediately sweat and my spits ran dry.

"Ma is this true?" Bhekani-

"Bhekani this girl is evil she's.. She's lying obviously. Have you ever heard a drunkard take blame for their actions? No they always blame the alcohol just like her."

"Ma did you do this or not?" He shouted. Thandeka was sitting on the couch crying she even had mucus running on her cheeks.

Bhekani

I've never seen Thandeka this broken. She has always been a happy and forever smiling soul. She was sweet and pure seeing her like this. Reminds me of the day she came to my house crying and panting telling me she was kicked out of home because of her pregnancy. As a young man who was crazily in love and responsible for her pregnancy. I took her home asked my mother to dish up for her. They were close so I thought. Mom used to knit clothes for her buy her Avocados and Bananas to feed her cravings.

I loved the care my mother pretended to have for her if only I knew it was an act I would've ran away with my Pregnant girlfriend. We would've figured life elsewhere..

"When you left me in the bush mama i was starved for days. One fortunate day I met an old man who was herding cows. He took me in and provided me with shelter and food. I asked the old man to borrow me his phone to call you unfortunately your mother answered and that's when she told me she was gonna kill Saziso and feed him poison. She told me how much she hates me and how much she hated my son. Because our eyes nauseated her saying they reminded her of her husband's killers. Your mother told me to back off Bhekani and never look back if i don't do that Saziso was gonna die before he reaches 7 months. She said she was gonna find my son a new mother I suppose that's Kwanda's mother. For my son's safety I chose to obey and save him by losing my chance at motherhood. I tried to reach out but she hindered that." Thandeka-

"Bhekani she's lying I never did that. Everyone in this village knows I'm not capable of doing that. Thandeka is a liar just like her family who took everything from us Bhekani! They stole from your father and killed him like a dog!! Now she's lying saying things I've never said nor done. If I wanted to kill Her or Saziso why didn't I do it when I helped her deliver Saziso? Why didn't I do it? Uyadakwa Wena! Futhi get out of my house Thandeka Fusegi hamba!!!" Mother-

I walked to Ndeka and pulled her for a hug.

"So you technically agreeing mother that you mistreated her because you hated her family for killing father? Thandeka was young mama how could you do this? All these years you've watched me raise Saziso all by my self. You watched me die a silent death of loving Thandeka in silence You did nothing to save me. Instead you fed me lies spew venom on my face. You watched Saziso cry because other children said bad stuff about him not having a mother. How could you ma?" I said looking at her with disgusts.

"Son She's lying! I never did anything"

"Tell me about waking her up and beating her up? Tell me about when She pushed a wheelbarrow while she was heavily pregnant about when she was hospitalized because you beat her to a pulp tell me about that?" -Me

"She was never good for you Bhekani! What did you see in her? She was a child of an enemy Bhekani! Her grandfather and father killed your father maarn! We suffered poverty because of her family you went to bed on an empty stomach because of them. Bhekani you worked hard at school you even did well my son but because they stole from your father you couldn't go to varsity. Like it wasn't enough you went to sleep with the enemy's daughter.. Bhekani these people ruined our lives!! Seeing her parading my yard was pure disrespect it was like she was flaunting their victory of killing my husband and separating me from his love. This village had beautiful girls many of them why did you choose this horny ugly piece of shit?" She yelled and placed her hand on her chests.

"Wow! How could you ma? why didn't you tell me to go away with my family other than doing such ridicule?? That way you could've ridden of Saziso and his mother! Yazini you deserve an Oscar award." I shouted..

"Bhekani do you want me to remind you who Thandeka is really is? Have you forgotten her surname? Once a..." She was cut short.

"My pills!! My pills!! Give me my pills Bhekani!! Kwanda!! I can't.. I can't breathe! I can't breathe!.." She said gasping for air. Thandeka broke free from my embrace to entertain my mother whose now faking a breath shortness.

"Mama! Are you okay? Bhekani she's struggling to breathe. Where are her pills?" Thandeka said.

"I don't care and I don't know. She's faking this actually I need a breather"

"Leave me alone Ndeka! Get your filthy hands off me!! Kwanda!! Kwanda! Help.." Mother yanked off Thandeka's hands. I opened the door I bumped into Kwanda she must've been eavesdropping on our conversation. I walked to my car and lit a cigarette I drove out...

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Sthandwa

There's so much to pack and sadly I don't have transportation. I can't stand Fundiswa right now this girl is damaged. I can't believe she's this changed. Fundi was kindhearted and caring. She was a good listener she used to be less judgemental but now she's a barbarian she's self centred. This girl lost her virginity to Saziso She loved him so very much. At some point she used to annoy us by talking about him non stop but now she's moved past him like he never happened. She's a devil pardon me but Fundi deserves whatever gaggle that is coming her way. I won't be surprised if the child she's carrying isn't Nkululeko's but her new version self will convince everyone how the child isn't Saziso but Nkululeko's. I tried to be a good friend to her but it was all in vain now I wash my hands. I'm giving up this fight. I want to back off and mind my business.

Mthuthu called me earlier on but I ignored his calls. I love him but I can't and won't stand a guy whose judging me because of my kids. I love Samu and Wakhi those are my babies I would choose them any given day. By the way let me block Mthuthu and Adze I want to start afresh and be me and do me. Doing me means being honest with myself. Fundi Lebo and Boipelo can keep and maintain their friendship but as for me I'm done with this crab. Maybe I still need Adze I need a little sexual healing..

"Adze" I sniffed.

"Baby how are you? Sthando you be gone for long long ade no see. Where are you?" He said with his broken English.

"I was in hospital Adze I was knocked down by a car" I lied. This is the only way I can milk him.

"Hheee!! Nawawo for you!!! Ade able to walk Femi? Hheee my Thando what will Adze be without you? Make I come and see you" I wanted to laugh but I kept my cool.

"I need moni Adze I want to go for a scan. Make you give me moni" I said.

"Fine.. fine.. how much do you want? I can drive you oo"

"Thank you Adze R5000 will be alright I have to buy medication too"

"Fine my love ade send okay? Be well for me I love you Sthando. If I find that mumu who knock you by car I go beat em well well"

"You go beat em for me my husband?" I said pushing my laugh away.

"Yes I love you. Please get better for me okay?"

"I will take care."

"Bye" We ended the call I threw my body on the bed and laughed. My phone beeped R6000 was deposited into my account. Another message came through it was Mthuthu. I took my phone and called him I want him to back off.

"Mthuthu khawundiyeke! Phuma kumi please!" I shouted.

"Hello Sthandwa it's me Saziso. I want to thank you for what you did for me that day. I really appreciate your care Ngiyabonga Ntombehle. " I swallowed very hard. I was heated up thinking it was Mthuthu and

that a world war five was yet to resume but I was wrong. It was someone I wasn't expecting to hear from. I cleared my throat.

"Are you still there?" He said with his soft sweet calm and caring voice.

"I'm glad you woke up. You scared everyone Saziso we thought you were gonna die" he giggled.

"Cha relax not now mtaka ma but on a serious note thank you Sthandwa I won't forget the gesture may God bless you abundantly. As for Mthuthu hear him out Sisi surely he meant no harm. Ayithethiswa Indoda iyaboniswa. Bye"

"Bye Saziso" We ended the call.. What the fuck? What just happened? That was the sweetest thing ever if I said I didn't melt by hearing his voice I would be lying. Guess what? I'm no longer moving out I'm staying here!! Yeah I'm going nowhere...

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Bhekani

I drove out of the yard and went to the nearest tavern. I could use a drink right now. So much is going south and it's weighing down on me. For years I thought my son's mother was the devil wearing Prada. I thought she left our son for her own selfishness and personal motives. I thought the worst of her and confided in the very same person who was the cause of my pain. My mother made me believe Thandeka was the culprits on this maze. She took advantage of our relationships background and used it to break us apart. My mother knew Thandeka's parents didn't wish for me and her to be together. When finding out she was carrying my child drove them to the edge they washed their hands off her and disowned her.

My own mother participated in this madness of separating us. What hurts the most is her not seeing how her cruelty ruined my son and his mother's relationship. My son had to suffer consequences of her cruelty and hate. Kwanda and Saziso would've shared the same mother if it wasn't for mother's evil heart. Now I have to explain who Kwanda's mother is and doing that might hurt and break Thandeka even more. I know we have history but the person I made Kwanda with was Thandeka's enemy it was a moment of spur it wasn't intended to get to a baby making process. Not to sound rude or mean Kwanda was never meant to happen especially with the woman I made her with. What happened was supposed to last for a night but that night led to Kwanda happening. I love my daughter but I could've loved her even more if her mother was Thandeka...

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"Bhekani Bhengu? Ngcolosi uwena Lona?" He shouted and eyes were on me. I looked at him and gulped my Amstel beer.

"Mtshali" I softly said.

"Mehlo madala!! One would swear you are Saziso's brother not father" He laughed. Mtshali is a good friend of mine due to life crisis we lost contact.

"Yeah.." I took another sip.

"Shongololo it's good to have you back my guy. Did you hear what happened to the boy? Kubi Bhengu! Kubi Ndoda yamadoda. They wanted to kill your son Saziso didn't deserve that his a good boy a good respectful child. Falakhe nearly killed your son" I looked at him. The more I hear the Falakhe name the more I want to explode.

"I've watched that boy grow he helped me quite a lot in this store and my tuck shop. Seeing him suffer like that alone really broke my heart. Bhekani why did you leave him and never looked back? Thandeka already abandoned him but why did you do it too? Do you know how that boy struggled in your absence? The only thing that made him alive and hopefully was Kwanda and Fundiswa Mnisi but weeeh! Fundi broke his heart. Yeyi lentombazane ishuke inhliziyo yomfana by marrying Mzobe's son loku okusdudla" I looked at Zipho's father. Sometimes I forget that Mtshali is serial gossip er.

"Wait.. Did you just say my son was dating Fundiswa? As in Falakhe's daughter?"

"Yebo.. The beatings he got had to do with that. That Fundiswa girl married mabefu while she was still dating your boy."

"Mdumiseni and Falakhe. Those dogs won't stop at nothing.." I softly said.

"Bhekani.." He said.

"Yeah"



"How's Kwanda doing?"

"She's grown and changed"

"So are you gonna tell her who her mother is?"

"No.."

"These lies have gone on for years tell her the truth"

"Kwanda will know nothing about her mother another thing She's leaving this village."

"You trying to keep her away from knowing the truth? The truth always comes out Bhekani. I heard Rumours that she's dating" I put my beer down and looked at him.

"Dating who?"

"Melusi's son.."

"Melusi's? Melusi Mzobe's Son? Uyasangana uKwanda. This madness will end." I stood up and drove away.

--Saziso--

"Umenzeni Mfethu?" I said looking at Mthuthu.

"Can we not go there Saziso it's a long story Mfethu" I looked at him.

"Uyamthanda?"

"Kakhulu" He said pressing his phone.

"Pho inkinga ikephi?"

(So where is the problem)

"Zipho.. She wants to stay with me fulltime in Joburg. Ngapha uSthandwa is angry at me for trying to understand why she had two kids at such a young age Mengingaphosisi wamitha ena 18 lomuntu" I giggled.

"Kodwa Nawe you sounded judgemental mfethu. Kosiza ucele uxolo Mbhemi. If really you love her"

"Where am I gonna start? This thing is easier said than done Saziso. I think it's best I let her be Ntanga." I looked at him.

" Mthu do you really love this girl?"

"Sure"

" Mumthanda as you say show it Ndoda actually act it Mthuthu. Don't just say it but demonstrate ndoda. Amathekeni akholelwa in actions not meaning less words. If you can humble yourself be sincere and ask for an apology that will prove to her ukuthi you love her and choose her over her imperfections. Fight for her." He looked at me.

"It's too late Sqalo. Kodwa ke nawe by getting a few punches you came back wiser. Who died and gave you his brains?"

"Hhayi fusegi Wena" We giggled. The doctor walked in and flashed us a smile.

"I see we doing much better today. I suppose we ready to go home?"

"Definitely ready I hate hospitals. Actually I'm tired of these walls. They make me feel decapitated." I said.

"Your mom will definitely be ecstatic to have you back home. She was a mess with you being here. Seeing you in this condition was killing her softly. The poor woman spent nights sleeping on these uncomfortable benches. She was a regular here You going home will bring her a smile." He said jotting down on the paper he was holding.

"My mother? No she's not my mother but my grandmother. How sweet of Gogo surely she was straining her back and knee." I smiled picturing Gogo being a regular here how I love that woman.

"The woman I'm talking about is forty three years old and beautiful" I looked at this doctor.

"My grandmother forty three? You must be bluffing she's grey haired" I said.

"She's not grey hair. I guess we talking about two different people. Thandeka is not grey hair she's still young and vibrant. That's what I saw. Are you still struggling to sit up straight? Do you have chests pains Headache or mild pains on your abdomen?."

"Yes..No.. Actually what was the question again?" My mind was occupied by what the doctor just said. I'm lost completely My mother coming here for me? Why now Why after so many years?

"Do you have any discomforts In your body?" The doctor said.

"Doctor you mean my mother was here As in flesh?"

"Yes.. She even transferred you to this hospital She loves you hey. Anyway I will fix your discharging forms I don't see a need for you to stay here for another week. Tomorrow you going home Mr Bhengu. I will contact your next of kin to fetch you. Try not to strain yourself Be careful with your stomach".

I wasn't hearing a thing he was saying. My mood is fucked up already. My soul is troubled and agonized. Fundi fucked me up but these news caused more damage than that of Fundi. Now I drag going home.

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Sakhisizwe

Mom walked in fuming. I was dragging this moment. Father was seated on the couch watching news. I was pressing my phone chatting to Mrs me obviously..

"Baba ninjani?" She said looking at my father.

"Hawu you back.. Where did you go?"

"I went to attend to a few stuffs with the ladies from church. Did you eat Baba?"

"Yebo..Sakhi prepared supper yours was stored In the microwave"

"Oh! thanks.... Sakhisizwe can I have a minute with you" I heaved a sigh and followed her. We reached my bedroom.

"I won't beat around the bush Sakhisizwe. I want you to end whatever relationship you have with Kwanda. End it now!!"

"No"

"I'm not asking you but telling you"

"You're not my mother Ntombi you don't get to tell me what to do and what not to do. I have no valid reason to end my relationship with Kwanda I love her and I will marry her"

"Over my dead body Sakhi! You will do no such thing. End this ridiculous relationship it's not gonna last let alone it's not meant to be. I know you love back talking and being Skhumba the comedian but this time around you will listen to me. You not gonna date her not when I'm alive"

"Die then. Just die sooner mamkhulu"

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"Die then. Just die sooner mamkhulu Take a rope or jump from a bridge so we can date over your dead body. I'm not breaking up with my Nokwanda I don't have a single reason to do that. I love her mamkhulu she's the only good thing that has ever happened to me. I can't just leave her because of your personal vendettas with her"

"Sakhi I wont repeat myself! end whatever madness relationship you have with that girl. She's a Bhengu and you know how your father feels about them. For christs sake her brother is an enemy to this family This is not healthy for Nkululeko and Fundi. Stop this before you bring us more predicaments Sakhile!"

"This has more to do with Nkululeko's feelings than mine? Why do I always have to be the one making sacrifices for Nkululeko? Why am I supposed to put my feelings and emotions aside all the time Ma? I must leave a woman I love for Nkululeko to enjoy his marriage with the woman he loves don't I matter too? You've always put his interest first then mine fourth I know I'm not your child but don't rub it on my face." I was yelling.

"This has nothing to do with favouritism Sakhile but common sense! Common sense!"

"What is this noise all about? Why are you shouting? Sakhi now you raise your voice when talking to my wife? Is this your father's house young man?" I looked at him and swallowed hard.

"Cha"

"Pho uthethisa Bani?"

"Ngiyaxolisa Babomkhuku"

"What was this commotion about?" I looked at Mamkhulu then Babomkhuku.

"His sleeping with Nokwanda Bhengu"

"Ini?" He looked at me.

"Nangu ask him if I'm lying or not" Ntombi-

"Is this true Sakhisizwe??"

"Yebo"

"Come morning I want this relationship over you hear me? I want you to pack your bags and go back to Joburg first thing in the morning" They walked out.

I heaved a long sigh and started packing.

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Thandeka

Thank God we managed to help this stubborn old lady. She wanted nothing to do with me or my help but for her life's sake she let me do my thing. Now she's sleeping and I'm left stranded not knowing what to do or say to Nokwanda. I mean she's the only person whose around and she's giving me stares. I'm even finding it hard to swallow this pap and wors stew that Kwanda cooked. She's a great cook I must say. I want to ask her who her mother is but that will sound rude judging from the kind of person her grandmother is. Surely she did the same with Kwanda's mother. I think its about time she died her mates are laying in coffins with their hands crossed on their chests..

"What grade are you in?" I asked trying to clear the air.

"Matikuletsheni" She looked at me.

"Grade 12" She said.

"I know what matikuletsheni is." I flashed her a faint smile.

"How old are you ma ka Sqalo?" I choked on my food. How does she know I'm Saziso's mother? Unless she was eavesdropping.

"Old enough Kwanda."

"I'm eighteen years old my brother is 30 years old and how old are you?"

"Well I'm.. I'm forty three" She was wowed.



"Hhabe!! Umdala kuno Sqalo ngo 13 years? Meaning wamzala una 13?" I giggled.

"Ngangithanda izinto Kwanda"

"Wow!!! If my brother can walk in here he will make a move on you thinking you're a kid Cha umuhle."  
She said chewing.

"Ngiyabonga Sisi you beautiful yourself. What stream are you doing? At school?"

"General studies ngidonyana Mina." I giggled.

"Your father was good in maths and physics" I said recalling the day he deflowered me.

"Explains the big head. Sqalo too is good in maths and physics. He took after his father I guess." I looked at Kwanda and remembered how I wished for a baby girl when I had Sqalo. Bhekani promised to give me a girl when Sqalo turns five years old unfortunately dreams are meant for sleeping. My phone rang I got on my feets and answered.

"Yes I'm still home what is going on?"

"Your big case is resuming next week Thandeka. You need to come back and take over we can't lose it please." I heaved a sigh.

"I will see what I can do. My son is still in hospital" The door swung open Bhekani walked in he was a bit tipsy.

"I understand I really do. But you have a career you have to come back. If it makes you happy bring your son this side and pay someone to look after him. We need to bring this one home I know you're the boss but you're also a good lawyer Thandeka"

"Fine.. let me get back to you as soon as my son pulls through how's that?"

"Awesome. Tell your son I'm single" I laughed.

"Forget it..Thanks JoJo I will keep in touch" We ended the call Bhekani and Kwanda were looking at me..

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"Where is she?" Bhekani asked.

"Sleeping" Kwanda answered.

"Nokwanda do you know who I am?" Bhekani-

"Yes.." Kwanda answered.

"You're My father."

"How do you feel about that?"

" As much as I have a lot of questions for you I'm happy to have someone to call my parent. So i feel blessed to having you as my parent." She stood up and hugged her father. This is super beautiful.

"You not angry at me for leaving you when you were six years old?"

"It hurts but Saziso closed the gap you left his been a good father and brother to me. I don't carry much hate because he right your wrongs."

"Uyakuthanda ubaba yezwa? I love you my girl and I'm sorry for leaving you all these years. I was busy trying to build a legacy for you and your brother. I didn't want to come back home poverty stricken because that's exactly what I was back then. Things started working out for me last year hence Gcino I want you to come with me to Gauteng" I looked at them. Bhekani is still a charmer his so sweet and cute. Seeing him like this with his daughter was making me melt.

"I'm in grade 12 Baba I can't change schools. "

"Oh! We will see what we can do then but I want you to leave this village" They broke the hug. He pulled Kwanda on his lap he kissed her forehead.

"Can I dish up for you?" Kwanda said.

"Yes please." She got up and disappeared outside. Bhekani and myself sat in silence the only thing that spoke were our eyes stealing glances at each other. Kwanda gave her father food.

"Nokwanda do you mind if I share a room with you?" I said out of nowhere.

"My bed is small Ma"

"Can I use Saziso's bedroom instead?"

"Yes I will get the keys." Kwanda said.

"We need to talk Thandeka"

"Now?" I softly said.

"After eating"

"Alright"

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Saziso

"Sthandwa Sami uThandolwethu uyamilisa Wozo mbona" Fundi said smiling. I ran to look at the baby and her gums were swollen.

"Baby I know nothing about babies but isn't it too soon for her to be teething?" I said with shock.

"Baby babies differ Thando is three months and Teething. Isn't she the cutest baby ever? Look at her she has your eyes baby. " I blushed looking at my daughter she's a dynamite.

"I love her and I love you too Kahle Kahle Siyathandana" Fundi laughed locking her eyes with mine.

"I love you Saziso I will always love you Sthandwa Sami."

"Same applies with me." Thandolwethu cried.

"Baby make her stop please her sobs are hurting me. Thula Thonono ka Babakhe Thula swidi Lami" I said playing with her cheeks.

"Thando ncence.. ncence Sisi" She spew the breast.

"Bring her to daddy.." I took her she rested her big head on my chests she kept quiet Immediately.

"How did you do that Baby?"

"It's a father's touch Fundi." I flashed a smile.

"That's unfair njena she never does that with me" I laughed. Nkululeko walked in carrying a gun and sharp blades. He roughly pulled Fundi and argued with her they fought using words and minutes later blades were flying in the room. Nkululeko looked at me and blood was dripping from his eyes and heart. He snatched Thandolwethu who started crying so badly minutes later I woke up in hospital. Fuck I must've been dreaming..

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Gone with the wind

Ziphozenkosi

"Sehranmagzine.comh Mthuthu Oooh! Oooh kakhulu baby!!" I grabbed hard on the bed sheets my boobs were dangling.

"Uyathanda mangenza nje?"

"Yebo!! Yebo baby.." He placed my legs on his shoulders placed a pillow underneath my butt. He positioned himself and entered my oven. I winced in ecstasy.

"Sehranmagzine.comh baby!! Mthuthu! Sehranmagzine.comh" I had tears in the corners of my eyes.

"Yini baby?" He asked thrusting.

"Kumnandi buhlungu" he laughed.

"Must I stop?"

"No"

"Mama ka Ntokozo you know I love you right?"

"Yebo" I said helping him to thrust me he was groaning.

"I can't go with you to Joburg Sthandwa Sami"

"Ngobani baby?"

"Sthandwa Sami please can we not fight over this Please"

"Mthuthu why don't you want me to go to Joburg? Are you ashamed of me Mthu?"

"Cha Zipho. I'm thinking of the well being of the baby besides I work long and abnormal hours. You will be bored that side"

" Hlika Mthuthu"

"No. I'm still busy"

"Get off me"

"No Sthandwa Sami we not done. At least give me a month so I can prepare for your arrival"

"As long as it has nothing to do with your city girlfriend Its okay."

"Not at all." He looked at me and then kissed me passionately. His heart was beating fast so was my heart. Mthuthu loves me whatever he has with that city girl is nothing but a fling. His rightful home is within me. I know his mine I won't do anything to show it. He will find out eventually. While he was kissing me I felt a warm liquid inside my oven. My legs were now spread apart on the bed. He rested his head on my chests I massaged his head. He turned to look at me.

"Ngiyakuthanda Mthu"

"Wena ungowami wamalobolo" I smiled. We cuddled and slept..

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Bhekani

"Days after I was left in the bushes. I met uBaba uNgwane. He took me in and treated me like one of his children. He took me to school clothed me sheltered me fed me and protected me. I was the daughter he never had and he was the father I never had in my father. He wiped my tears every now and then when I woke up with a heavy and aching heart of longing for my son. He tried to help me find my boy but it was all in vain Bhekani. He saw how I was sinking into depression hence he suggested I go study so I can keep myself busy and occupied by thoughts of doing well at school. Which I did when I graduated I tried again to find my son but it was not doable instead your mother told me to keep a distance and told me I'm dead to him So I kinder gave up. "

"I'm sorry you had to go through such Thandeka. No parent deserves to go through what you went through. I can imagine what being in your shoes felt like and I know it wasn't a pleasant experience. I on the other hand i struggled with finding employment opportunities. I tried and tried but everything wasn't working out. The only jobs I got were odds ones jobs that gave me peanuts as a salary. I was struggling with stability Hence sending my children money back home was a hassle I wasn't gonna send two kids R200. That was a pure insult I decided upon myself to try and try to do better. Till I took a loan at the bank and started a car wash a pub and a little franchise. I was gonna come back for my kids but this incident overtaken me." She looked at me.

"So what happened to you after I left?" Ndeka asked. I giggled before answering.

"Yoh! What happened to me after you left? Well.. I became a drunkard father. Often times I went to drink with Saziso on my back. I became a mess Ndeka. I lost myself and the dreams I had planned with



you. I tried a few businesses but I was sabotaged and outplayed. I lived recklessly. A part of me died you know. I never saw women the same way again. My heart only wanted you seeing Saziso grow reminded me of everything that I missed out on in your life. But eventually I had to move on and be a parent and go out there to kick arses and pave a way for my children.."

"So who was the lucky lady after me?"

"The lucky lady? Well we were not dating we just happened once and it was a one time encounter after that we never got intimate. She came to my house a few months later telling me she was pregnant with my child and that she didn't want the baby because the baby was gonna ruin her marriage She was married. Hence she gave me my baby the very same day she gave birth to her. What happened thereafter it wasn't my business and Kwanda wasn't her business too. My late Sister Smangaliso's mother had milk in her breasts so she was breastfeeding Kwanda." She looked at me and we locked eyes.

"So you never loved anyone after me?"

"Crazy right?"

"Very Crazy.." She looked at the stars and moon.

"Do you have children Thandeka? "

"Yes only one and that's Saziso. The other one I miscarried him or her all thanks to the father who was who was abusive towards me. I never got a chance to meet the baby." I looked at her and faintly smiled.

"I'm sorry about that."

"Thank you Bhekani."

"So are you married now?"

"To my job yes and Wena?"

"Who was I supposed to marry? Women hate broke men Thandeka"

"I will take that as a No"

"Definitely. So what job are you doing?"

"Well I'm an advocate and I have my own firm and a cleaning company now I'm working on having a lodge or two" I smiled and she did too.

"That's beautiful you really did well for yourself Ndeka I'm glad you found your light at the end of the tunnel."

"Just like you did. But all this is not mine but our son's"

"I love how you use the word "Our" more than "My" I really appreciate it"

"That's what he is." We looked at each other.

She moved a bit closer to me and I did the same. Our hands touch before our heads tilted to the side. We shared a long stare before our lips touched..

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Thandeka

We shared a long stare before our lips touched. He pressed his succulent soft and thick lips on mine. He savoured on my lower lip while I did with his upper lip. I could smell a bit of Alcohol Cigarette and a gum smell if not a sweets. He moved his hand to my thigh I gasped loudly. He broke the kiss and looked at me.

"I'm.. I'm sorry I shouldn't have done that Thandeka I'm.." I cut him short by kissing him he gave in. This time around the kiss was intensified. There was boob grabbing and tongue kissing. Our bodies were heated up he carried me to his outside room. The room Saziso was born in the room I had so many orgasms in. He closed the door and threw me on the bed. He got on top of me and kissed me more hungrily. He looked at me for a minute.

"Can I?"

"Yes"

"Thank you Ntombehle" I blushed. He removed my Jean's sneakers and t shirt. I was only left with my bra and panties. He removed his clothes and headed to the door to lock it. He searched for his wallet and slide out a condom. He removed my panty and bra.

"You still have these avocado shaped boobs?" He smiled.

"They now fuller and grown Bhekani"

"You should Thank my boy" I smiled and he gently spread my legs apart and dipped his head in between them. I gasped for air.

"Bhe..Bhekani Mmmm.." I said with my eyes closed and my lower lip begging for mercy because I was biting it. My other hand was drawing his head deeper. For a moment I was taken to years ago. He went on giving me a muff till I became a messy girl by dirtying his bed. He put on a condom and positioned himself between my thighs. Before I knew it a cold and hard object was breaking my walls his hand was torturing my lady guards. I was moaning and he was groaning.

"Sehranmagzine.comh! Bhe...Bhekani!! Oooh.Mmmmm sehranmagzine.comh" I winced in pleasure.

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Nokwanda

I was deep in sleep when my phone rang. It was Sakhi I can't wait to share the good news with him. I can't believe my father lives and by the look of things he loves me. I know he was absent throughout but now that his back I will make the most of this moment.. The time was 12 am how I hate Vodacom midnight minutes. They really know how to disturb one's peace.

"Baby I'm sleeping". I said in a sleepy voice.

"Come outside please."

"What? You outside my gate?"

"Yeah.. Your grandmother is sleeping right? Woza" I quickly walked outside. The coast is clear after all. I spotted him and walked towards him. He didn't hesitate he kissed me and opened the door of his car.

We went to the backseat he hungrily kissed me and grabbed my boobs his other hand was underneath my nightie. He wasn't looking like his normal self.

"Sakhi can you please stop."

"Don't stop me Kwanda" He said unzipping his pants.

"Sakhi just stop and tell me what's going on"

"I want you actually let's make a baby Kwanda"

"Are you out of your mind Sakhi? A baby? Are you hearing yourself?"

"Kwanda I'm trying here! Can't you meet me halfway?" He shouted.

"Trying to do what Sakhi? I must meet you halfway to doing what? I don't want a baby my brother will kill me besides I'm still young!"

"If we have a baby they gonna accept us just allow me. Come" He tried to make me lay flat on the seat.

"Sakhisizwe Stop okay!! Just stop!! You not thinking straight are you drunk?"

"Kwanda stop yelling and do as I say! I love you and you love me so what's wrong about two people who are crazily in love with each other to have a baby? Sthandwa Sami please"

"No!! Actually I'm going

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get off me." I said looking at him with worry and confusion. We remained quiet for a little while.

" Sorry Baby just that I'm going through the most right now. My parents want us to separate Kwanda"

"And what do you want?"

"You"

"A pregnant me you meant?"

"Baby I was trying to find and create a reason for them to accept us. A baby changes everything"

"Indeed a baby changes everything. You might change on me too so no to having a baby. We can still continue sneaking up like we have always done. Besides my father is back being pregnant might ruin everything. After my exams I'm moving to Joburg" He looked at me with a smile I thought he was gonna be sad.

"That's a sign.. Yeah it's a sign if you go to Joburg we will see each other more often . Look baby I will wait for you okay? I won't date anyone but you promise to do the same Kwanda."

"I hate promises Sakhi they meant to be broken somehow"

"But I mean it Kwanda."

"Fine.. What brings you here so late at night?"

"I wanted to say goodbye I'm leaving tomorrow morning." My heart sank immediately.

"Why?"

"I have to my love."

"Okay.."

"Come here. Don't be sad Kwanda"

"I will never get used to this goodbye thing I love it when you're around. I wish I was done with School."

"Angithi awufuni ngikumithise" I gently punched him and rested my head on his shoulder.

"So a good-bye ride to school maybe?"

"That I can do but isn't that risky?"

"I don't care" I said. He blushed and kissed me.. We spoke till it was 4am we didn't have sex. I wasn't up for it. I went to bath and prepare for school while he went to pack up and get ready for the journey to Joburg. As promised he drove me to school and we shared a long passionate kiss when he dropped me. I got states from the other student's but I careless. I walked tall to my class.

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Bhekani

I woke up with my body drained and exhausted. Last night I hardly slept for obvious reasons. Thandeka was still snoring besides me i didn't disturb her but rather let her be. I picked up the used condoms and wrapped them in a toilet paper and tossed them in a bin. I walked outside to have a smoke. It won't hurt driving Kwanda to school. I went to the main house to check up on her and tell her to get ready. Instead i bumped into my mother drinking tea. I wanted to go back but it was too late.

"Morning Bhekani"

"Sure" I opened the fridge there was nothing I could eat.

"There's bread in the bread tin jam and peanut butter as a paste."

"I will pass. Where is Kwanda?"

"Gone to school. She had an early class"

"I thought she was around." I walked towards the door

"Bhekani.." I looked back.

"I did it for the better my son.. Her family cost us a lot seeing her here was delaying my mourning and healing process. I had to do it for my heart's sake."

"What about the people who suffered because of your heart sake ma? Their pain wasn't vanity? Look i don't have time for this" I walked out. I found Thandeka making the bed I went to stand next to the window.

"Morning Bhekani. Whatever morning did to you it's really serious hey." I giggled. I'm not a morning person since from childhood.



"Come on.."

"You always grumpy in the morning."

"That's because you drained me last night. What time are we going to the hospital?" I walked to her and wrapped my hands around her waistline. I gently turned her over and kissed her.

"Bheki stop.."

"You started this end it." I looked at her short self. Her phone rang she jumped to it. She spoke minutes later we bathe and drove to the hospital. Apparently they discharging him. There was silence in the car I squeezed her thigh to calm her down. What are we doing? I don't know..

She heaved a sigh.

"Relax he will come around"

"I don't think so unlike girls boys are not the forgiving type. I have limited time I have to fix this soon."

"Thandeka you're his mother he will have a soft spot for you unlike me" I said.

"At least you created a bond with him till he was eighteen unlike me who left when he was a month old."

"Relax Thandeka dont expect anything at least not yet. Obvious he will say or do crazy stuff but all of that will be out of anger. Besides his girlfriend just married Nkululeko Mzobe his heartbroken so he will lash out" She looked at me.

"Nkululeko is married? To who?"

"Falakhe's daughter Fundiswa"

"He was dating Fundiswa Mnisi? I'm glad the relationship ended." I looked at her and then outside the window.

We drove in silence till we reached the hospital. My heart started beating fast I was scared myself. We walked to his ward. We found him seated on the chair wearing cleaner clothes. He was ready to leave. He looked at us and his facial expression changed..

"Sqalo" Thandeka said. She named him Sqalo'esihle and I named him Saziso. Thandeka walked towards him but Saziso stood up and limped to the window.

"Sqalo please hear me out" He looked at us and then looked outside the window.

"Your mother is talking to you Sazi hear her out" I said but doctor Naidoo walked in.

"Parents and son how are we doing today?" Thandeka was already wailing. She walked towards the doctor and signed the papers.

"Will he need anything such as therapy or medication?" Thandeka asked with a trembling voice.

"Well here is his medication it's enough for a month or two. But he has to come back in three months so we can examine him if no further damage was done." Doctor-

"And how much will that cost?" I asked.

"It's free the R20 000 covered that."

"How much is outstanding?" I asked.

"Everything was paid for." Saziso was looking at us and saying nothing. Thandeka signed and carried the basket of fruits outside. Saziso was walking in front of us. He saw the car and jumped in. I'm hungry so I will drive everyone to the nearest franchise..

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Saziso

I looked at these individuals who declare themselves as my parents with no fuck in the world. All I had in mind was the dream I had last night. Why am I still dreaming of Fundi? Why her child? She said the pregnancy wasn't mine then why am I dreaming about her and why does that child have a name "Thandolwethu"? Could it be the baby is mine? If so I want my child I won't have another man calling himself father to my child especially the likes of Nkululeko. If Fundi is done with me it's okay but I'm not done with my child.. I was brought back to reality by Bhekani's voice.

"What do you prefer spur or steers or wimpy?" He asked looking at me my so called "Mother" was looking at me Shyly.

"I will pass" I coldly said.

"Sqalo please." Thandeka said. I looked outside the window. They both left the car. I took my phone and dialled her number. I said a little prayer before she answered.

"Fundi Hello" I swallowed hard.

"Hello.. Who am I speaking too?"

"Saziso.."

"Saziso stay away from me why are you calling me?"

" I can't Fundi"

"You better get used to it I'm now with someone else Saziso. Move on and leave alone. There are plenty of women out there you can choose amongst them. Please stay away from me."

"Make me Fundiswa because I can't do it willingly. Last night I had a dream about you Fundi we were happy and in love. We were..." She cut me short.

"STOP THIS NONSENSE! STAY AWAY FROM ME!!" She yelled.

"Fundi you have what belongs to me...."

"Fundi... Hello.." fuck she ended the call. I called her again but it took me to voicemail. I think she just blocked me. Bhekani and Barbie came back with take aways. They gave me Mina and i tossed the damn thing aside. They looked at me and we drove home in silence. I went to my room and rested on the bed. I'm still waiting for Kwanda to come back from school. While at it I decided to check my Facebook account and I was met by Fundiswa's profile picture declared "changed" I got Curious and checked her photo's. Wow the lady is really done with my arse. She wiped our pictures and deleted every post she once tagged me on. She only forgot to block me and unfriend me on Facebook. I checked my profile I removed her pictures too and unfriend her. I heaved a long sigh thinking of the beautiful things I've done with this lady. The memories we shared in this room are way too much. I can still hear her laughter see her face when I close my eyes. I can still feel her in my heart every place she's touched or stepped on reminds me of her. I really can't put myself to living forever without her by my side. I love her so much to kiss her good-bye. I wish things were never like this. I still have dreams to fulfill with this woman places to go too songs to sing dance moves to explore. I had a lot of aspirations and goals with

this woman. I promised to give her forever babies and a beautiful healthy home and lifestyle. Why did Fundi hurt me when I least expected it? Why didn't she tell me she was falling out of love instead of acting and notifying me later? I could've risked going to Joburg and cohabit with her after all she wanted that. I would've done everything she wanted me too I would've been the man that Nkululeko is or better yet I would've done more than Nkululeko did..Why though Fundi?

I turned to my old table that's besides my bed. There was a portrait of myself and Fundi. I looked at it and tears threatened to come out but a man doesn't cry right? I'm stronger than this pain that I'm feeling. I'm stronger than bleeding heart I won't cry not for a woman right? The beatings I got were enough to dry my tears out. Fundi is not worth my tears right? I can live without her and I will survive without her. There was me before her and they will be me after her right? I took my headsets and played my favourite jam that I used to love because it's nice and Devine but today I love it more because it's narrating my story to those who do not understand what I'm going through..

I'm going under and this time I fear there's no one to save me

This all or nothing really got a way of driving me crazy

I need somebody to heal

Somebody to know

Somebody to have

Somebody to hold

It's easy to say

But it's never the same

I guess I kinda liked the way you numbed all the pain

Chorus

Now the day bleeds

Into nightfall

And you're not here

To get me through it all

I let my guard down

And then you pulled the rug

I was getting kinda used to being someone you loved

Look what the cat dragged in. I rolled my eyes when they both walked in. I was forced to remove my headsets..

33( Sehranmagzine.com by Sasha gates)

Gone with the wind

Fundiswa

After Saziso's call I've been feeling down and numb. I even took a nap with thoughts I was gonna sober up. In times like these I need my Sthandwa's forever happy mood it's a pity we dont see eye to eye lately. If it was back then I would be spilling the beans by now discussing my cell phone conversation with Saziso. She would be making remarks sarcastic remarks to be quite frankly sadly our relationship is no longer like that anymore but one of Tom and Jerry. I miss the good old days I miss my friends. Lately

Boipelo is all I have and the girl is boring to hell. She doesn't have a lively breathe in her you would swear she died In 1906 that's how boring she is. She never talks about men sex and other fun stuff all she does is talk about church and studying. What a waste..

Earlier today I had an exam. Saziso called me after writing that dutch mathematics exam that's how complicated it was. Maybe releasing my frustrations at him was better than doing it on my man. Talking of him I want to get laid today the baby wants some. We haven't been intimate since forever surely he can't wait to tap it.. I took my phone and ordered some spicy and juicy junk food with Uber eats. Being locked up alone in my room is annoying and boring food is my only escape and company. I can hear Sthandwa's voice from my bedroom. She's singing "joy " by the soil. Did I tell you she's a great singer? Well she is. Picture Thuso mbedu Chubby and curvy Bongo dreadlocks on her head In short that's how Sthandwa looks like. The only difference is her body size other than that she looks like Thuso Mbedu.

My heart is longing for her love and her never ending hilarious and naughty sexual experience stories. There's never a dull moment with her. My order has arrived. I wore my pink sleepers and walked passed them off to the gate I went. Boys were whistling and girls were turning their heads with me. I'm wearing a revealing bum Short's and a white vests. On top of that I have a sexy body I have cellulite but I careless about people's comments. I paid the guy and Shaked my body back to the flat...

"Sthandwa you lying sies maarn!" Lebo-

"Lebo I'm being serious Friend. There was nothing as in zilch friend but his wallet yooh mma Wee!! He was loaded." Sthandwa-

"So did you make out with him as small as it was?" Boipelo-

"Yooh immediately I left his house I requested and went to Sicelo. That guy rode me real good. He quenched the thirst that big daddy failed to quench" They laughed. Sicelo is the guy who impregnated



her when she fell pregnant and terminated. Their relationship ended because Sicelo was disappointed with her for aborting the child while he pleaded with her to keep it. They were cute together I must say..

"So you stole his money Sthandwa and never felt sorry?" Lebo-

"Guys he had a toothpick as a dick. I suffered trauma that money was for me to go for counseling." Sthandwa. Lebo was even crying with laughter. I went to the kitchen and took a plate while at it. A knock came through. Sthandwa went to open a familiar fragrance penetrated my nostrils. I turned indeed it was him.

"Ladies how are you" He was wearing shades short Jean and a white golf T-shirt. He had a watch on his wrists. His hairy legs turned me on he had a new haircut. He greeted them and I saw them drooling over my man. Nkule is eye candy I have an eye when it comes to choosing men. I walked towards him I pressed my lips on his. He placed his hands on my bare arse. We shared a long arse smooching.

"Sthandwa Sami please help me carry these to the bedroom. You look yummy by the way." I complimented.

"Thanks baby. You look good yourself."

" We missed you Sthandwa Sami." I said brushing my not showing baby bump.

"I missed you more" Sthandwa came to the kitchen disturbing our little honeymoon phase. She opened the fridge took her 440 Savannah dark. She opened it took a pinch of salt and sprinkled it inside her Savannah. She does that to neutralize the acidity Nkule looked at me....

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Nkululeko

Fundiswa is naked. I can't believe her butt is exposed like this. This is inappropriate I have to put an end to this. No wife of mine will go around exposing her butt not now and not ever. We reached the bedroom she placed the food on her studying table. I sat on the bed while she stood between my legs trying to seduce me.

"Baby I missed you. Can I have a quickie before we eat?" She seductively licked her finger.

"We need to talk" I said.

"Can we do that after the quickie" She said pressing her lips on mine while moving her hand to my manhood.

"Fundiswa stop! We need to talk"

"I want you Nkululeko can whatever you want to talk about wait for a few minutes?"

"I want to talk now. This can wait"

"Nkululeko I'm horny and wet I can't wait. I want to have sex now" Her tone changed.

"Unhorny yourself if such a term exists in the dictionary."

"You can be a bore at times! A talk doesn't need to be aroused but my sex drive needs to be aroused. I want to fuck and you telling me to wait? Like really Nkululeko I must wait? Wow you're such a bummer!" She yelled and walked away from me.

"Lower your voice and don't ever shout at me Fundi. We need to talk about this" I said pointing her bum short.

"What about it?" She was annoyed if not pissed.

"It's inappropriate I hate it"

"Well that's your own baby to feed Nkululeko I love this and I'm never changing it. I didn't know I was marrying my father when I agreed to this arranged marriage thing" I looked at her and clenched my jaw. I pulled her hand lightly.

"Consider this a warning Fundi don't ever ever wear this shit ever again. It's not sexy Fundi especially on someone who is a wife you chose to be a wife not a slut. Remove that rug."

"And if I wear it what then Nkululeko? Because I'm still gonna wear it bitch or not I will wear it."

"Challenge me you will see what will happen. Another thing don't raise your voice at me." I said and she looked at me.

"So this is the stupid talk you wanted us to talk about Nkululeko? My pants? Like what the Fuck Nkule?"

"Stupid? Did you just use the F word on me? So this conversation is stupid to you? Stupid is a woman who goes around showing off her arse that has potholes for the whole world to see

You are too fat Fundi to be revealing your shaming cellulite. The next time you want to show this off make sure your body is perfect not this nonsense" I said. She looked at me and tears were threatening to come out from her eyes.

"You calling me fat Nkululeko? Are you calling me fat? This fat and cellulite is a result of your damn baby growing inside my womb! I wasn't gonna be like this had you pulled out! Yazin yeka nomthondo wakho nxaah!!" She stormed out leaving me behind....

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Thandeka

"Saziso can we talk?" I said rubbing my hands together trying to calm my nerves down.

"Thandeka I don't want to talk to you or your boyfriend. I was busy before you both walked in if you don't mind. You can hold each other's hands and go make yourselves a child you will both love and raise without disappearing for god damn years!"

"Saziso can I at least explain what transpired for circumstances to be that way? Please.." I said.

"I'm tired okay? Can you please excuse me" He said putting his headsets on. Bhekani walked towards him I gently pulled him back to stop him from making things worse.

"Thandeka please.." He said looking at me.

"Don't do anything stupid Bhekani. Actually let's go he doesn't want to talk and it's only fair we let him be." I said.

"So that's all you have? That's the kind of mother you want to be Thandeka? You just gonna let him talk to you anyhow and disrespect you Thandeka? Saziso needs to give you a chance to talk and to be listened this nonsensical attitude is unnecessary and it needs to stop" Bhekani said.

"Bhekani his angry and we can't force him to hear us out he doesn't want too. Let's just leave okay? "

"Thandeka did this boy give birth to himself? I know we broke his heart and left him wounded but he needs to hear us out we are still his parents. If you want to be that kind of a parent that's on you but I won't sit back and watch this boy disrespect you in my presence."

He broke free from my hold. He walked to Saziso and removed his headsets. He better not rough my son up not on my watch. Already his in pain I won't Stand seeing him being roughly spoken to or forced to doing something he doesn't feel comfortable doing.

"Saziso we need to talk and you will listen to us young man. We didn't walk in here to decorate your room. Don't act like a celebrity on us we not your fans but your parents you hear me?" He said with a stern voice. He shouldn't have said that but this is Bhekani we talking about a father fucker who doesn't sugarcoat anything but tells it the way it is.

"What exactly do you want to talk about Bhekani noThandeka? Let me guess. You want to lie and Justify your reasons why you both spat me out like i was a sputum? You want me to lend you my ear so you can play victim on this round?"

"Sihle please.. Allow us to explain. I know you angry and frustrated. You have every right to be demented Saziso. You can slap us or curse us. You can scream to the rooftop shout yell throw things on the wall. Anything you do will be acceptable. But please lend us your ears don't push us away maybe we deserve that but we need to talk to you Saziso. We need to explain ourselves. I'm not the person you think I am whatever picture you've painted of me please erase it because that's not who I am or what I am or what I am made of Please hear me out. I know you not excited about seeing me after so many years I get it. I really do but please Saziso. Allow me to give you a snippet of my story. Everyone has told you their side of the story only mine is missing. Give me an opportunity to tell you my own version of events. Please my boy hear me out Please." He looked at me.

"Your boy? That's what I am Thandeka? After so many years of not knowing you or hearing from you or seeing you. You chose to show up now Now Thandeka when I'm 30 years old and all grown? Where were you all these years when I needed you and this boyfriend of yours? Where were you when I had knee injuries as a child and needed Someone to wipe my tears away and kiss my Pain away? Where were you when all the kids had someone to call Mama and I had none? Where were you when I had no one to collect my school reports or clap hands for me when I did well at school? Thandeka where were you when I was suffering and longing for your love? Ubukephi nginethwa zimvula ngipheshulwa imimoya nezivunguvungu ngishiswa imisebe yelanga? Ubukephi? Where the fuck were you when my world was turned upside down? Do you have any idea of what Saziso had to go through to grow? Wena baba do you know the opportunities I missed out on in life because of you're absence and your daughter uNokwanda who needed my support 24/7 and your sick mother? Do you have any idea how being your child felt like? Thandeka I deserved a mother's love a mother's touch a mother's care and protection. I deserved to be treated like a calf you were supposed to choose me over everything but you both left me you abandoned me and now you want to give me your snippet of your story? Daily Sun would love to hear and listen to that nonsense boring story of yours they will even pay you for it I won't hear no damn thing!!

He had tears wailing on his cheeks. I couldn't help but to cry too. I think he needs time to process everything time I do not have. Talking to him while his looking like this will be vanity. It's best I save my energy like I have any.. This young man has already drained me. I walked towards the door while I was about to leave Saziso called me.

"Thandeka after closing that door make sure you never open it ever again!! " He roared Bhekani sat besides him and watched him cry. I'm a very emotional being I really can't be here. I want that old woman to tell my son what she did already Saziso hates me only her can undo what she did. I walked to the kitchen she wasn't there. I searched for her throughout the house but she wasn't there. Lord so grant me the strength i have to do this. I have no choice. I walked back to his bedroom I sat besides him. Bhekani was talking to him and he was calmer after all he knows him not me. I looked at Bhekani who was wiping our son's tears.. I narrated everything to Saziso I was crying. I even had hiccups and that made it hard to talk any further.

"It's okay Thandeka just let it all out" Bhekani said giving me a go ahead.

"Sthandwa Sami.. Saziso.. I never left you my boy nor did I abandon you. Your grandmother separated us she is the one who denied you an opportunity to have a mother. Sihle I loved you so much to let go of your tiny cute hands. I loved you so much to face another day without you besides me. I've spent much of my time thinking about you and worrying about you more than I did with myself. A minute never passed without me longing to hear your soft sobs or the gentleness of your skin or to gaze in your beautiful eyes. I loved you so much to abandon you. I named you Sqalo'esihle because you were my new beginning and my new hope your arrival in my life was a blessing in a curse. In your eyes I was alive content and happy. I loved you so much and I still do. Find it in your heart to forgive me please. I need you you are my only given child. Saziso I love you I love you more than the word itself." He looked at me then his father. He wasn't crying now but he was angry he was infuriated. Living him alone while looking like this might be dangerous and risky.

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Falakhe Mnisi

I can't believe my wife thinks I'm a monster. God knows I did nothing to my late daughter I feel Insulted and stripped off. There's nothing painful like having your wife mistaken you for something that you're not. Such comments are better off when coming from a stranger but not your spouse. I loved Zinhle I took her like my own daughter I would never do such to a kid.

"Khetho make me a cup of coffee" I said. She stood up and went to the kitchen. My wife came to crouch before me. She was crying those are crocodile tears they don't shake me.

"Baba please. Can we fix things we can't go on like this please Baba ka Fundi." She said brushing my thigh.

"Nono let go of me" I stood up she fell on the floor. I walked to the bedroom and threw myself on the bed. Khetho knocked she gave me my cup of coffee.

"Khetho" I said.

"Baba"

"Who was Zinhle's boyfriend?"

"Well Baba his not from this village"

"I hear that but who was her baby daddy?" She scratched her head and looked at me.

"Talk!"

"She.. She was dating uMzala Qhwane" I looked at her.

"Qhwane? " I heaved a sigh.

"And you kept that a secret?"

"It wasn't my place to say it Baba besides Zinhle wanted it to be a secret."

"Qhwane was sleeping with my daughter? How could he? That boy is going to pay! Nxsehranmagzine.comh! That explains why he was a regular here! I hired him to help me at the farm not to sneak on my daughter. Mbhenseni's son will pay for this!!..it's fine you can go thanks for the tea" She walked out.



I can't believe this but it's not a big deal. I mean Zinhle wasn't my blood daughter but my wife's sisters. We took her in months after her mother passed on. We raised her like our own she never lacked anything. We made sure she was well taken care off but Qhwane really messed up he should've came clean about his relationship with Zinhle. Nobody would've came between them they were not related but I hate the fact that. He infected Zinhle with HIV and AIDS not only did he leave her infected he left her with a human in her body. Now that explains why we never knew anything about Zinhles Baby daddy. Well enough about Zinhle because she's gone now and that's how her story end. My concern is who spread these lies about me sleeping with Zinhle. I can smell Nokwanda Bhengu after all that child was friends with Zinhle. Surely she knew something. As I was laying in bed a car hooted outside. I peeped through the window it was a white car that can only be Mzobe. I wore my sleepers and walked outside. I opened the front door and made myself comfortable without verifying if really it's Mzobe.

"Ndoda yamadoda kunjani?" I said turning my head to face the driver.

"Falakhe. You scarce lately what's going on? Are you hiding from the police?" We laughed.

"No man I just had so much going on endlini. My wife has being dramatic lately ngazuthi usefuna ukulamiswa" We laughed.

"Uzobe udlala Ngo Nono. Mfake isende Falakhe umfazi angaqala ukuba nomsindo kukhona asuke ekufuna mnike wazela Kona emshadweni. " We laughed. ( Give her what's between your legs once a woman starts acting up give it to her)

"Khululeka ngiphezukwakhe kusihlwa." I said looking at Mzobe.

"Mvuleni tell me. Has this boy opened a case against you?"

" We Mzobe I have the strongest Maine no police formed against me will prosper. That case will be discarded I have no fear.. Let's go have two beers at Mtshali's tavern"

"I thought you weren't gonna suggest." He drove his car. We drove by The Bhengu's homestead. Mzobe frowned. I spotted a white car that looks like his.

"Whose car is that?" I asked.

"Surely charity" Mzobe said.

"Bhekani needs to fix his home buka nje. These houses are gonna collapse any minute from now." I said.

"Can we not talk about that dog at least not in my car." I laughed.

"That dog impregnated Thandeka and they made Saziso." I teased.

"A fucken waste of sperm.."

"Kazi uyoxola Nini" ( I wonder when are you gonna forgive)

"Forgive who?"

"Saziso's parents "

"Falakhe don't you have anything to talk about other than this? " He said..

"Nxese... When is uMabo?"

"Nkululeko said Next month"

"That's beautiful. I can't wait to meet their little one" I smiled.

"It better be a boy I want boys at least five of them. A baby girl is a waste but a son is an investment." I looked at him.

"What if Nkululeko isn't blessed with boys but girls?"

"Sakhisizwe will help him" I narrowed my brows.

"Yebo Mvuleni it's culture. What are we going to do with girls? If they are not blessed with son's Sakhi will have to impregnate Fundi or Else a second wife will be in line."

"That will not happen to my daughter Mzobe I would rather give you back your investment than having my educated daughter being treated like a door carpet. No way."

"What are you gonna pay with? Your 4-5? Stop being ridiculous Mvuleni. Fundi is ours and she's going nowhere. We the Mzobe's dont believe in divorce." He chuckled and drove his car.

"I will buy the beers keep that money of yours to buy your children bread." I clenched my jaw..

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Nkululeko

Fundi walked outside Boys were whistling and girls were turning their heads with her. She was still wearing this nonsense of hers. The lust in men's eyes was driving me nuts. I walked fast as possible to match her pace. When I found her I pulled her to my car. She was pissed.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you throwing tantrums?" I asked her pissed.

"I'm throwing tantrums? I'm throwing tantrums? You just called me ugly Nkululeko and you don't see a problem with that? Am I supposed to be happy just because you insulted me? Saziso never..." She didn't finish her sentence because I slapped her. Luckily my car has tinted windows. She screamed and brushed the cheek I slapped her on.

"Did you just..Did you just slap me? " She said looking at me.

"Saziso what? Say it! Just fucken say it what about Saziso? Do you see that piece of shit here? Don't fuck with my head I will do more than that ungiwayela amasimba Wena Nxsehranmagzine.comh!" I drove my car.

"Drop me off! Drop me off I'm going nowhere with you Stop this car Nkululeko!" Her voice was breaking one blink a tear was gonna escape her eyelids. I played my music louder so I can ignore her.

"Nkululeko stop this car! I'm going nowhere with you just stop!!!" She disturbed me from my driving my car off ramped. I hit a handbrake and parked aside.

"What's the meaning of this Fundiswa? Did you see what you just did? What the fuck is going on with you? Do you know how much this car costs? Not even you're entire existence can afford this car uyasangana?" I was pissed she looked outside the window. We drove in silence till we reached my house. I locked my car Fundi was long inside the house. I walked to the bedroom I found her crying. I closed the door and undressed. Seeing her crying was breaking my heart. I sat next to her and wiped her tears.

"Baby.." I said but she said nothing all she did was to cry.

"Sthandwa Sami I'm sorry for what happened minutes ago it will never ever happen again. I don't know what came over me. I'm sorry Sthandwa Sami please don't cry." I wiped her tears and moved my one hand to her boob.

"Fundu please say something. This mood is not good for our baby please Sthandwa Sami"

"You called me ugly Nkululeko you slapped me. You.. you.." She didn't finish her sentence because I pressed my lips on hers. I kissed her gently while my hand was also gently squeezing her boobs. I moved to kissing her neck her ear. I moved my other hand to her thighs I parted them away..

"You called me fat Nkululeko I can't be with a man who beats me." She was still crying and I was still touchy feely with her body. Her body failed her she let out a soft moan as I was kissing her neck. I pulled out her breast and her nipples were staring at me. I went to remove her bum short and her underwear. I laid her flat on the bed. I slide my finger in her pot rubbed her swollen Clit. She spread her legs wide apart. I moved my finger in and out I rubbed her clit with my thumb. She curled her toes bite her lip and closed her eyes. I was soft and smooth I wasn't in a rush today.

When she was relaxed I dropped my head on her plate. I licked her gently I gave her another lick. She pushed my head inner. I gave her another lick and she let out of a soft moan I started giving her more licks and kisses. I sucked her sensitive meat bite it and rubbed it till it was throbbing and more expanded. I repeated the process till she squirted. I rubbed my manhood on her plate and she pulled me closer I rubbed it again. This time around she grabbed my stick and shoved it in her whole. She moaned as soon as it was Inside.

"Sehranmagzine.comah..." She said with her eyes closed.

"I'm sorry baby.."

"Don't ever do that Nkululeko or else I will.. " I kissed her and thrusted her slowly and passionate. She locked me in she helped me to pump her. The bedroom was filled with her moans and my groans. Fundi has a Devine vagina Saziso was having yummy stuff from this girl. It still makes me wonder how Fundi managed to get over him so suddenly so fast anyway its my chance now I will make the most of it. I will never beat her up again it was a mistake...

34( sehranmagzine.com by Sasha gates)

Gone with the wind

Sazi

"You all talking but I can't hear a thing you saying. What are you really saying?" I asked for real I was confused.

"Like I said your grandmother is the one who took me away from you." She said.

"She took you away Kanjani? Make me understand because right now I don't understand a word you saying." She swallowed hard.

"Fine.. I will explain once again. I was 13 years old and pregnant. My family and your father's family had bad blood they weren't seeing eye to eye. Me falling in love with your father reignited the hate that was already beaming and growing. When my parents find out about my pregnancy things moved from better to worse. I was kicked out of home and your father was the only refugee I had hence I moved in with him. We were happy and content with our new life and stability. You growing in my womb made our

love to grow stronger and fonder. We cared less about the world's cruelty when we were listening and observing your kicks in my stomach. Your father used to say you will be a soccer star when you grow up that's how much and hard you kicked."

She smiled. Well I'm a good soccer player but I won't say it.

" We made plans for the future How we were gonna do right by you and love you like tomorrow doesn't exist. I was gonna go back to school Your father was gonna go work so he can gather money to go to tertiary and study the career of his choice some of the money was gonna buy you cute baby clothes and secure a future for you but all of that became another dream stashed away from the light. " She said thinking deep

"What do you mean by that?" I asked.

"Your father got a job it wasn't paying much but it afforded to give us the little that we needed he was hardly home most of the time. He only came on weekends to check up on me and the pregnancy of course. I was staying full time with your grandmother who had two personalities one for Bhekani when his not around and one for when his around. When your father was around your grandmother treated me like a goddess I was loved i was important and worshipped I was visible and well taken care off but when he was gone. I was a donkey a punching bag I was a slave mind you I was eight months pregnant. One time I was forced to push a wheelbarrow that had five water filled containers of 25l on broad daylight. You know it's wrong for a pregnant woman to do that but I did that. When I came back I was instructed to sweep this big yard my back was aching but I had to do it or else I wasn't gonna eat till your father comes back. So I obeyed. One time I wake up vomiting non stop and your grandmother didn't care instead she beat me up saying I woke up late and that the yard wasn't gonna clean itself. After she beat me up I was left laying on ground bleeding from my vagina I thought I was losing my baby. I was in pain and pure agony. Minutes later she came with a bucket that had water she poured it on my head and told me how she hated me and how she wishes for me to die while I'm giving birth to the bastard kid I was carrying. She told me if I don't die she was gonna dig a pit for me and my baby after the poison she will give us sank in. I remember that day Your father's friend came in search for Bhekani but his eyes landed on me bleeding he rushed me to the hospital and I was admitted for two days the doctor said I nearly lost the baby but by God's grace you lived. Two days later I went back to that place luckily it was a

Friday meaning my source of happiness was gonna come home. I thought we were gonna cuddle and do adult stuff but you decided you had enough of hiding in my vagina hence I gave birth to you with the help of your father. Bhekani was happy and so was I. Days went by I loved and enjoyed being a mother my baby would suck on my breasts like his life depended on them lucky me I never ran out of breast milk so I had enough to feed my little bright star. Our bond was unbreakable when I left your sight you used to cry and your father would complain and say how he doesn't like it when you cry. You were his jewel we loved you." She smiled and the last phrase warmed my heart.

"Weeks later you turned one month. Your grandmother came to wake me up saying she wanted us to rush to the market and that I must bathe you and change your nappy and feed you. I did as instructed I fed you. She told me I wasn't gonna stay long at the market because I have a son to attend too. I asked her who was gonna mind the baby she told me your late aunt was gonna look after you I believed her little did I know that was the last day I was gonna see your face hear your sobs and breast you. She had a car rented we drove to this place that I didn't know. It was very very far I complained about wanting to pee she instructed the driver to pull over in some bushy place. She told me to go in the Bush and pee. I went to release myself after I was done. I went to where the car was parked but to my surprise there was no car I had no money no cell phone no nothing but my boobs that were dripping of your breast milk. That's how i was separated from you..." She looked at me her t-shirt was soaked in tears. I felt a lump on my throat I couldn't down my saliva. My ears froze for a minute. I can't believe my grandmother would do such.

"What happened next? I mean in the Bush.." I asked.

"I spent two nights there without eating bathing or sleeping comfortable. The only thing I did was to cry and shout for your name and pray to God to see me through the night. A day later I met an old man who took me in and treated me like his daughter. I used his phone to communicate with your father unfortunately everytime I tried calling your grandmother answered and made threats. Telling me to back off and never come back she said if I continue calling she will kill you for your safety's sake I backed off but it wasn't easy. When you turned 21 I came searching for you but she did the same thing. She denied me access to you I tried and tried with no luck. This year was my last year of trying and luckily it was worth it."



"Wow!!" I said that was the only thing I could come up with. I was speechless

"I won't try to justify my wrongs I'm sorry Son. I was supposed to have tried harder. I'm very much sorry Saziso." She said.

"I understand can I be left alone please.. I just need time to digest everything. Right now I'm find it hard to think and to process everything please excuse me" I said. My father has explained somehow I understand because I'm a man too and my pride wouldn't let me to send R200 for my kids every month that is good as nothing. I understand his version of events but my mother's well Thandeka's story is way too deep and what I hate is that Gogo painted her as a bad person Gogo said mean stuff about me when I was young yet raised me. How do I know If her love for me is pretense or real? How do I look at her after this? How do I treat her after this? I think I need a long peace of mind if I had money I was gonna go elsewhere to start afresh. I don't like where my new life is heading.

"Fine.. Thandeka Woza" Bhekani said.

"Are you gonna be okay? Please dont hurt yourself be careful with your stomach you still wounded. Can I take your pills with me in case you..." She said.

"In case I kill myself? I have Kwanda to live for and my..." They looked at me and I kept quiet.

"And your what?" She asked curiously.

"Thandeka Woza.." Bhekani said. She got up and took my pills she walked to the door. Bhekani held her hand. These people loved sex who falls pregnant at 13? If it was kwanda I was gonna kill her myself I wasn't gonna tolerate this. Just imagine I'm thirteen years younger than my mother and 18 years younger than my father what kind of nonsense is this? While I was deep in thoughts Kwanda walked in screaming she was excited to see me.. I flashed her a faint smile as always she took off her shoes and climbed the bed and cuddled with me....

"I missed you Mubi"

"And I didn't miss you Bhozo kaYihlo" I said teasing her.

"You lying you missed me.. What did you bring me?" She asked raising her head.

"I wasn't on a trip Kwanda but hospital." She laughed.

"I hhewu nyana uBhanana noma lephalishi lenu elifakwa usawoti." I laughed.

"Ihhewu Pho?"

"Okusalayo liyadiwa" She said hugging me again.

"Liyaphuzwa sdididi.." I said massaging her head.

"You owe me something then better heal faster so you can take me to McDonald." I raised my head to look at her.

"Like really?"

"Really! Really"

"Why don't you ask your teen father?" We laughed.

"Yooh!" She said.

"I missed you Thonono.."

"I missed you more kodwa ukukuthanda lutho! I love money more than I love you actually I love the things you buy me." I laughed..

"Wow I'm hurt. Get off me then!" I tickled her she laughed. I pulled her closer and kissed her forehead. She embraced me even more.

"We not taking pictures today?" I asked.

"Yooh I don't want my phone to be traumatized umubi usuwile" I laughed as broken as I am.

"Wow! This is the perfect time to take pictures njena"

"Okay fine! Where's your phone? I hope you removed that penguin as your wall saver." I laughed I know who she is talking about.

"I did"

"I hope you blocked her from WhatsApp and Facebook actually let's block her from calling you and texting you. Ngazuthi ngingamshaya like I did with her sister Khetho" I looked at her.

"You did what?"

"I fought Khetho you should've seen me Bhuti John wicking her." She laughed.

"Hhaibo Kwanda!! Usungumdlavini Wena?"

"Wangithuka njena.. Bhuti othi ngikuhlebele. Your friend Mthuthu is cheating on Zipho with that girl who was holding you like Hector Peterson Cha Nawe u weak. Two punches ususe ICU" She laughed I couldn't help it but to laugh. Bhekani should've pulled out Kwanda is a waste.

"Uba uHector Kwanda?"

"UWena!"

"Fusegi.." I laughed. She jumped on the bed and took pictures with me. Mthuthu walked in...

"Hello couple" He said.

"Hello Bhuti Mthuthu." She said while pressing my phone.

"Sthandwa Sami please excuse us. Thanks for popping by" I said to Kwanda.

"Get better Bhuti wami I love you.." She came to kiss my cheek.

"I love you too." I said. She was about to exit the door when she came back.

"Oh I forgot to give you your present." She took out her wrapped gift.

"Oh thanks mancane"

"Ivule.."

I opened it and it was a beautiful picture frame of myself and Kwanda

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your present." She took out her wrapped gift.

"Oh thanks mancane"

"Ivule.."

I opened it and it was a beautiful picture frame of myself and Kwanda it had a little love letter.

"If given chance to make one damn crucial choice I would choose you time and time again. I love you so much Mubi you're the best of my bestest friend's and mentor get well soon. Kwanda" I melted.

" Don't thank me bye!!" She ran outside.. At least there's one good thing going well in my life and that's Kwanda..

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Bhekani

I bumped into Kwanda she was In a happy mood.

I've been searching for my mother but she's nowhere around and that's strange. Could it be she ran away from being exposed? I want to discuss serious things.

"Sawubona Baba ninjani?" She said chippy.

"Yebo Thonono unjani Sisi? How was school?"

"School was fun and how was your day?"

"My day was good. So what subjects are you doing at school maybe I can help with your homeworks. Till I leave"

"So you gonna leave eventually?" I sensed a little hurt in her statement.

"Yes I will leave but we will remain in touch I won't be a stranger if that's your concern."

"Oh that's better.. Well I'm doing general studies."

"So you not doing science and maths?"

"Cha kodwa ikhona I biology."

"What topic are you on now?"

"DNA replication "

"Meiosis I see.. maybe I can help Ntombehle"

"I would love that Baba.." I smiled by hearing her call me that she's nothing like her mother. She's a sweetheart I think we gonna be best of friends.

"You can go change your uniform. Kwanda."

"Ba.."

"There's nothing to eat in this house can you by any chance help me with buying the stuff's? I wanted your grandmother's input but she's nowhere to be seen"

"Maybe she went kwaDlamini. I will ask Bhuti Mthuthu if his seen her. I will come with you."

"There's a treat for that" She smiled.

"Selfie?"

"Women and pictures."

"Now you sound like Bhuti"

"I made him that's why." She laughed that was the aim..

"One picture please."

"Fine!" We posed for the pictures Thandeka showed up.

"Hello Kwanda how are you?"

"I'm good thanks and how are you?"

"I'm good thanks. Eem can I get a lift?"

"A lift to where?" Bhekani asked.

"The hotel I left my car that side and my clothes. Besides I have work to do"

"That was short notice." I said looking at her and Kwanda was looking at us.

"I will go change my uniform and maybe invite Sazi"

"He won't come Sisi." Thandeka said looking at Kwanda.

"I know how to press his buttons" She said and walked away. Thandeka and I walked to my room I wish I had a term for what we doing. She closed the door and walked towards me.

"Can I have some before I go?" She said unzipping my pants.

"Ndeka we need to talk.." I said.

"Can we talk after the deed please."

"Fine but we've ran out"

"Of what?" She asked pushing me on the bed.

"Condoms.. We used all of them that night well on your night." She laughed and kissed me.

"You know your status right? And I know mine so..." I bite my lower lip and looked at her in her eyes.

"So?"



"Tell me.. I'm negative and yourself?"

"Positive" Her facial expression changed.

"Tell me you're joking Bhekani."

"I'm dead serious"

"Wow!! Yeka.." I laughed.

"That was the aim vele.. Shops are closing In few minutes time and I need a few stuff. Knowing you a quickie will be seven years. I'm clean Sweetheart." I said gently shifting her aside and zipping up my pants. She sat on the bed and crossed her legs.

"Why unjena Bhekani? So you denying me your stick? Does it have a owner in Tembisa or whatever place you reside at?."

"Just minutes ago you had hiccups because of crying manje usufuna isende wow Ndeka" I flirted.

"You haven't answered my question."

"Wena ubani okuphethe lawuhlala khona?"

"Muntu..." She looked aside and I knew the answer.

"Stop lying Thandeka umdala mungaka by the way my relationship ended in tears now I have piece jobs." I said looking myself on the mirror. She stood up and walked towards me wrapped her hands around my waist.

"I don't love him Bhekani we not even married."

"But you with him Thandeka. Don't deny your man that's not good. Did you tell your son you leaving?"

"I did and he didn't seem bothered by that. So you not gonna take my numbers?" She moved her hands to my pants. I immediately turned her over and pressed her on the wall. I kissed her neck and quickly removed her Jean and then underwear.

We shared a fast paced kiss I parted her legs and placed one on my waistline. I lowered my pants and fingered her. She let out a soft moan. As soon as she was wet I penetrated her she clung her nails deeper on my skin. She moaned in my ears..

"You have one yummy stick Bhekani. I love this don't stop.."

"Let's take this to the bed I hope you won't get In trouble with your man"

"Can we not talk about him but us." She said. I moved her to the bed and I rode her. A knock came through there goes my Cumming session.

"I'm coming!" I shouted.

"Wrap up fast Bhekani"

"It's fine as long you had your orgasm." I said taking a towel to wipe her vagina my poor face cloth. But it's okay. I helped her wear her clothes I wore mine too and we walked outside. Kwanda was ready looks like Saziso won't be joining us. We went to the stores. Kwanda was looking at us I hope she wasn't eavesdropping this time around..

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Mthuthuzeli

"Pho what happens from here? Do you give them a chance or act parents less?"

"Ndoda only time will tell. For now I'm not rushing anything like loya maphapheni onguKwanda" He said.

"Kwanda is making the most of this opportunity. So tell me are you both from the same parents or?"

"It's obvious ntanga we share a father but not mother's."

"Kodwa uyababa unyoko Ndoda wee! I nearly made a move on her the first I saw her in hospital"

"Cha uyabukeka.." He said I giggled.

"Kodwa nabo they loved things 13 years old and 18 years old? Umdavazo bebawuthanda. Kodwa bahle abazali bakho Ndoda Wena ufuze ba?" He laughed.

"Ngifuze uSfundo"

"Yadakwa muhle Ubaba." We laughed.

"Sqalo I made up my mind about Sthandwa"

"And?"

"Zipho is my life Ndoda she's my universe. Umama Wabantwana loyana so I'm letting Sthandwa go. She's not worth it Zipho and Ntokozo deserve the best. It was nice but aah Ndoda into efaka uFundi it's a no no. I won't fight for her. Instead I will fight for Zipho and my baby. For real Sthandwa isn't a part of

my future what we had was a moment of weakness I love Zipho more. Sthandwa is Fundiswa's friend I hate Fundi and I want nothing to do with her meaning Sthandwa too has to go"

"Eeh!! Okay.. What portion did Zipho give you?" He laughed.

"The one that's between her legs imnandi ingane ka Mtshali." We laughed.

"Can I ask you something?" He said

"Sure.."

"I had a dream a strange dream about Fundi and myself we had a baby Mthuthuzeli. A baby girl Thandolwethu we were happy but. But everything changed when Nkululeko showed up in the dream. The baby was crying but when I held her she kept quiet but when Nkululeko hold her she cried. What does this dream mean Mfethu?"

"Mmmmm maybe we need to consult Ntanga. Noma sobuza ugoro mhlasi mbe angaba usizo. Do you think she's she's carrying your child?"

"Something tells me she is. Gogo once said something like that after Kwanda told us about a dream she had. If the pregnancy is mine then I want my baby a Bhengu will be raised accordingly to the Bhengu's teachings. I won't sit back and watch Nkululeko raise my baby doctor or not. I want my child." I looked at him.

"I think this dream is lucid but we will check with my grandmother. She will know how to interpret this dream of yours. Buka ke ngane yama teen parents tomorrow I'm leaving Ndoda. If you want answers let's go today."

"Eish! Okay let's go but I will walk slowly I'm still In pain. Mthuthuzeli ngiyabonga Siba for being a good friend kumina bayincosana abafana Nawe Indoda ayitshenwa ukuthi iyathandwa." We shared a brotherly love.

"I'm not Kwanda don't go all I love you Sthandwa Sami Kumi" We laughed and walked outside..

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Nkululeko

I feel bad for what I did to Fundi. I should've done that. I need to do something about this I have to apologize how? I don't know. Does she love flowers or maybe chocolates? What can I buy her to fix this? Fuck Nkululeko. I need Sakhi's help he knows these things. I moved from the bed leaving Fundi snoring softly. I covered her body with a blanket and wore my trunks and walked out the bedroom. I dialled Sakhi he answers just when I was about to end the call. I suppose his in studio doing that shit he believes his good at.

"Sure.." He said.

"Sure I need your help."

"How are you Nkululeko? I'm good thanks well I came back today my ride was smooth and I'm alive. " His being sarcastic I heaved a long sigh.

"How are you?"

"What do you want?" He coldly asked.

"I want to do something nyana for Fundi as a gesture what can I do? She's mad at me any suggestions?"

"Candle light dinner and soft music. Chocolate's and flowers or maybe go with her to a doctor's appointment a massage and bubble bath any of the above"

"Thanks Bafo. Are you in studio?"

"No I'm at my apartment."

"Let's do drinks tomorrow if you're not busy"

"I'm afraid I have plans"

"Nokwanda is not around where are you going?"

"I have a life of my own Nkululeko."

"Thanks for the heads up." He ended the call. I googled for other tips and I found a few. I went to wear my sweatpants but Fundi was awake.

"Going somewhere?" She asked.

"No baby I wanted to prepare something to eat for my beautiful wife and unborn baby"

"Let's order something online. I wish I took my food in the room." She said.

"Tell one of your friends to eat it mosi."

"I told Lebo to have it"

"How is your cheek?" She looked at me.

"It's fine.."

"I'm sorry baby"

"Its okay Sthandwa Sami.."

"I don't know what came over me but please Fundi don't wear short stuff please my love"

"Fine I won't wear them I will only wear them when it's you and I in the house."

"That's way better thanks my love."

"Pleasure.."

"Another thing please don't ever mention your ex when we have arguments I hate that."

"I understand baby and I'm sorry too."

"I love you" .

"I love you too." I went to join her in bed we agreed on what to order.

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Mrs Mnisi

I hate Shoprite queues they are a drag. I only came to buy a few things but now I'm forced to spend years on a queue. There's this couple that's pushing a big trolley everyone is stucked because of them. I feel like snapping right now but I won't..

"Cha saze sasha bo kuyabukiswa nje Lana" I said to the lady behind me.

"Yey! This is to buy our eyes for real. This trolley is stuffed you may find that they gonna use public transport. Aren't no stupid shopper like someone who will use a taxi. The next thing they will force kids to meet them halfway with wheelbarrow's" I laughed.

"I always ask myself why people do that to themselves that's too much work hey" We gossiped with the lady.

"What is missing? Washing powder? Fine let me go fetch it then" The husband said.

"Ariel baba not Sunlight"

"Okay." The husband turned and the ladies were drooling on him wait that's Bhekani! His still around?

"Sorry can I pass." He said to me. I looked at him.

"Mama indlela please" He said removing his shades I swallowed hard when our eyes met.

"Nono"



"Bheki"

"Eem.. Can I pass?"

"Sure.." He looked at me and then back to his family but who is that woman? Could it be she's the lady I once saw when I went to confront Kwanda? If so she's young and she's not Bhekani's type. Bhekani walked pass me he looked at me and then walked away.. Minutes later he walked to the till he paid for his groceries I spotted Kwanda and the woman. That trolley is loaded what is Bhekani doing in life? Where does he get money? Wonders shall never end. How did I forget to tell my husband about Bhekani being around? I see he forgot about Thandeka poor Thandeka I wonder what happened to her. That girl was young to be pregnant she scarred everyone. Her parents nearly died that year. I'm years older than her but she gave birth earlier than me can you imagine the embarrassment she suffered in the village. Everyone knew Bhekani was gonna ditch her years later after all Bhekani was a ladies man. Poor naive Thandeka thought she was gonna last.

I called my husband immediately before I forget...

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35(Not edited)

Gone with the wind

Dlamini household

Saziso sat down on a bench facing Gogo Dlamini. It was just him and Gogo. Mthuthu was occupied by something else in the house "Packing" his leaving tomorrow morning going back to Soweto. Isn't it his a taxi driver a long distance taxi driver. His taxi's depart from Jo'burg to Thekwini hence its back to business for him.

Saziso was narrating his dream to Gogo Dlamini. Who looked deep in thoughts but said nothing to Saziso who needed clarity and answers. Instead she instructed him to leave and forget everything that has happened. Saziso was miffed Because he wanted answers so badly. He walked outside holding his stomach. He bumped into Zipho who was sitting outside with Mthuthuzeli' s aunt. He greeted and he was offered a chair. The aunt disappeared to the kitchen leaving Saziso and Zipho outside.

"Sqalo are you okay?" Zipho-

"Yah ngicabanga njalo" Saziso-

"Come on you know I know you Saziso and right now you don't strike me like someone who is okay. What's wrong your scars are robbing?" Zipho- said burying her hand inside her packet of Simba's.

"Here..Have some" She moved the packet of Simba's to Sazi who looked disappointed and confused.

"Cha ngiyabonga Zipho feed your cravings" He said flashing a faint smile.

"Oh! Okay..Now spill the beans what's going on Saziso?" Zipho-

"I don't know Zipho. A few days ago I had a questioning dream that has been bothering me I thought gogo was gonna help me with the interpretation but she didn't. "

"What was the dream about?" Zipho- Saziso narrated the dream to Zipho.

"Yooh I know nothing about dreams weMbhemu but according to my understanding and my interpretation. I think your dream is lucid Sqalo kodwa you must not act on something you're not certain about not every dream is a dream Sqalo but your daily thoughts or imaginations flashing in your sleep. What does your gut feeling tell you though Bhengu?" Zipho-

"That the baby is mine" Saziso-

"Why do you feel that way?"

"That's because Fundi and I did the deed on the week of her sister's funeral"

"Mmm I see.. So if the baby is truly yours what are you gonna do or say to counteract this situation at hand?" Zipho-

"I will fight for my child Zipho."

"And you think you gonna win the battle Saziso? Let alone you think Fundiswa is gonna allow you to have a relationship with your child peacefully without debating you?" Zipho-

"I will bend my back if needed be Zipho. I will fight her with everything in my powers to have my child besides she's married she will start afresh and have her own children with her husband. I can't and won't allow another man raise my child ngiphila Zipho. If the child is mine I want my child besides me." Saziso-

"As your best friend Saziso please stay away from Fundiswa and the child she's carrying at least for now. Fundiswa is a Goliath in your life She's a destruction. If you continue living on her terms and conditions you will die Saziso you will go crazy. Just weeks ago you nearly died You were hospitalized because of her. Saziso just forget everything you had with her. I know you love her Sqalo but you better off without her dont force your way in by using her pregnancy. If the child she's carrying is yours time will tell for now stay away Ngcolosi erase uFundi. Kiss her good-bye and let her whispers vanish. I believe you're journey hasn't stopped there's more awaiting you keep on riding or walking till you reach that stop sign." Zipho-

"Ngiyakuzwa Zipho it's not easy though. The problem ukuthi my heart is holding on and my mind is letting go so I don't know how to make both my brain and heart to agree on one thing. I know we over but my heart still gives me hope and that's where the underlying problem is." Saziso-

"Mthuthu told me your parents are back in your life. And for me that's where and how your healing process will begin. You will erase and delete the memories you've made and built with Fundi and make more room for memories that will brighten your dying out light. You have Kwanda and your parents now focus on that and maybe go to California and study that engineering course you've always wanted. Yeka ukutetema Mbhemu sikhona thina futhi siyakuthanda Saziso." Zipho- said brushing his hand..

"Thanks Zipho that's why I love you you are the smartest girl in Ndwendwe. Thanks Ntombehle" He flashed her a smile..

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Bhekani

"So when are you going back to Joburg?" She asked.

"When Sqalo gets better"

"So are we gonna meet and.. " She looked at me and narrowed her brows. Thandeka is flirting with me She is making me feel in some kind of a way. And I'm trying so hard to not go there because she's with someone and chances are I will be left alone crazily in love again just like she did previously. I know it wasn't her fault but right now I don't want to make the same mistake twice. I love Thandeka but she's with someone else and me spending more time with her or communicating with her will break my heart because I will be giving myself false hope about us getting back together...

"Thandeka you with someone else and I would really appreciate it if we respected him or her.." I said looking at her.

"Can we not talk about someone who isn't here Bhekani."

"But them not being here doesn't mean they not existing. I think it would be best if I stepped away Thandeka and let you be." I said.

"Bhekani can't we just dwell on the feeling and moment and forget about the forces that are surrounding us?" I looked at her and kissed her cheek.

" Bye Ndeka.. let me go home Kwanda is surely losing it in the car."

" Bhekani.." She said.

"Yes.."

"Please take my numbers or give me yours please."

"No problem." We exchanged numbers She kissed me and I lost my cool. I kissed her back till her ringing cell phone seperated us that was my cue to leave. I went to the car and I found Kwanda singing. I was surprised by her beautiful voice. She quickly conserved herself and stopped singing. I looked at her and smiled.

"What was that?"

"What was what?" She asked shy.

"You have a good voice Kwanda you need to do something with that voice"

"I'm not that good."

"I know what I heard Thonono and that was perfection and good vocals. I'm taking you to idols next year"

"CHA! I can't go there baba those people will say I'm a terrible singer" I laughed and drove the car while thinking about Thandeka..

"I will punch them shall they say that.." she smiled.

"Where in Joburg do you stay Baba? Sandton?"

"I would be a billionaire if I was staying there.. No I'm staying in Midrand and I have a few businesses in Tembisa a township outside Midrand."

"That means you have a beautiful house baba"

"Not really. I'm staying in a bachelor flat"

"So you don't have kids and a wife that side?"

"I only have two kids and I have piece job's"

"Piece job's? What kind of jobs are those? And your kids how old are they?" I laughed. How do I tell my daughter that I'm a womanizer?

"I have booty calls Kwanda women I vibe with. And my kids are 30 and 18 years old. Their names are Sqalo and Nokwanda Bhengu"

"Booty call? Hhaibo aren't you old for that?" She laughed.

"I'm very much young Kwanda I'm 21 years old. Or you want to plug me with your friend?" She laughed. We were now offloading the groceries.

"Ukhona nje uThandeka" I looked at her.

"She has someone.."

"Bummer!" I looked at this daughter of mine who is very comfortable and relaxed with me. I must say I love that unlike my eldest son. Speak of the devil Saziso walked in with his Friend Mthuthu. Mthuthu greeted and helped us with offloading the groceries Saziso looked at me and then Kwanda..

"My phone Kwanda.." he said stretching out his hand.

"Can I give it to you after taking one last snap"

" I hope you didn't use my data Kwanda.."

"I will repay you"

"Mxm" he walked away.. I looked at them...

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Thandeka

I threw myself on my bed and closed my eyes. I replayed everything that transpired between my baby daddy and myself. I thought we were never gonna meet again the cherry on top is us making mends with our son I know it's too soon to count our chickens but our boy will come around and we will create more good memories with him. Bhekani and I might not be a couple again but we can do one thing together that's parenting. I wish to know who Kwanda's mother is yes he did give me a clue but I want to know more or maybe she was prettier than me or she was more adequate than I was I just want to know more about her. I heaved a sigh and opened my eyes. I can still feel butterflies where he touched me I just want to know more about her. I heaved a sigh and opened my eyes. I can still feel butterflies where he touched me I can still feel his strokes and taste his lips. I can smell his fragrance wait I'm still wearing his Tshirt that's why his wandering in my head. My phone rang.

"Hey Hannah" I said.

"Today I'm Hanna instead of Anna who got you laid? because I can sense a little mood change and a little aah aah chorus What went down." She said.

"Your dirty minded woman. I wasn't up to that. My son is awake and we had the talk you know and it's promising that's why I'm ecstatic"



"I can't wait to meet your son and I'm happy he pulled through. Back to my question why are you so happy?"

"Well... Well I.. I kinder did something with my baby daddy. I won't say much but we we did the deed not once and not twice but four times." I blushed after saying that.

"You lie!! You mean Bhekani? Bhekani your childhood lover? You did what?"

"Yes him... It was so epic and so satisfying I couldn't get enough of him. He was hitting every corner Anna hitting all the right spots like the good old times. I couldn't resist him I think I'm still hooked"

She cleared her throat and kept quiet.

"I think I never stopped loving him and him being back in my life changes everything I mean we.." I was cut short.

"Thandeka.. "

"Yes"

"Don't let this change your feelings for Butho. You just agreed to marrying the guy. If you change your mind now so many hearts will be left shattered. What you did with Bhekani ended there now focus on things that really matters"

"Anna don't burst my bubble at least not now. Butho is hardly home and our relationship is no longer exciting"

"Thandeka. You had good sex not a good relationship don't confuse the two. Snap of that Butho is your Future and Bhekani isn't. Enjoy the cock but don't let it change anything you can't hurt Butho no!" I rolled my eyes.

"Anna I don't love Bhutho"

"Stop lying that's not what you told me days ago. Stay away from Bhekani surely the guy has a wife and a family of his own elsewhere. You know his dick but not his heart or life trade carefully Sisi "

"Why did you call Anna?" I said blowing my nostrils. Anna is a dream crusher.

"I wanted to get an update on the young man."

"Oh okay.."

"Stay away from Bhekani "

"Fine... Let me go shower buddy"

"I mean it Thandeka"

"Fine!! I hear you Anna" I said rolling my eyes. We ended the call. I heaved a sigh and then went to soak my body in water...

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Kwanda

I was in the kitchen offloading groceries when Saziso walked in.

"Kwanda..."

"Bhuti" I said putting meat in the fridge. He folded his arms and looked at me.

"What?" I asked.

"Where is gogo? I haven't seen her since morning."

"I don't know when Baba and myself went to the shops she wasn't here. Maybe she went kwaDlamini"

"I was there but I didn't see her. Ask your father surely he knows something."

"He knows nothing he was asking me about her whereabouts."

"That's strange kwanda. This is so unlike gogo to go without saying where she is going. She's sick and her being on the road all by herself is way too dangerous."

"Maybe she ran away from her lies" He looked at me.

"Ngempela Bhuti. He ruined your life instead of owning up to her mistakes she ran away. Who cares about where she is.."

"Kwanda ugogo might be in danger. I get it she did wrong but her safety and well being is priority. We need to find her"

"Soqalaphi? It's 5pm Sqalo."

"I don't know but we should try"

"Mara she knows her way back njena.." I said.

"Nokwanda let's go search for gogo "

"Saziso you haven't healed can we not worry about gogo?"

"If she doesn't show up by tomorrow morning we going to search for her."

"Fine.."

"What are we eating tonight?" Saziso

"Beef stew and uphuthu"

"I see you two are close lately"

"Nobani?" I asked blank.

"Your father"

"His a good and fun person Sqalo"

"But he left us Kwanda and that makes him our enemy."

"Maybe your enemy Sqalo as for me I won't deny myself an opportunity of having a father. Yes he sinned us but his our father and I love him "

"Nokwanda his gonna leave you again. Who will wipe your tears again when he ups and leaves? Me!! Stay away from him if you don't want to go crazy and left with a shattered heart I can't always be the one picking up the pieces left behind Kwanda. Step back and focus on your books not him. You have me we don't need anyone but ourselves"

"Saziso can you for once see the bigger picture. We need them as much as we need our breathe to survive. We always wished and prayed for them to be a part of our lives now they here let's make the most of it."

"Kwanda I don't know if you're stupid or dumb. Bhekani only came here because I was hospitalized. He came here because he thought I was gonna need his funeral cover to cover me. If he wanted to be a part us why did he ditch us for years Kwanda? What will prevent him from doing it again? Our only family is Us. Nokwanda and Saziso that's it."

"Really Saziso? I'm tired of us being our own family I want to have other people in my life Saziso. I'm tired of us living on crumbs while we can have a full loaf ubaba is back we should be grateful for that Saziso. "

"Nokwanda he will leave you alone! When that happens I won't dry your tears! I won't be there to comfort you Kahle Kahle do you Kwanda!" He yelled at me.

"Saziso.."

"I thought we were a team Kwanda. Kodwa here you are being all smiles with someone who broke our hearts. "

"Are you jealous Saziso? Are you jealous of my relationship with father?"

"Jealous? For what? I don't fucken care about Bhekani I just care about your heart and we'll being. Disappointment always prevail make room for it!! " He yelled.

"Just like you made any for Fundiswa?" I said wiping my tears.

"What did you just say?"

"You heard me!"

"Ngizokusakaza ngempama yangizwa Kwanda? Dare talk nonsense I will mop these floors with your face uyangizwa?"

"You failed to do that kubantu bakwa Mnisi when they gave you a beating. You failed to mop floors with Fundiswa's face when she cheated on you with Nkululeko You failed to do it when..." I didn't finish my statement because Saziso slapped me. I screamed and Baba walked in. He ran to me and looked at Saziso..

"What is this noise Saziso? Why are you shouting at her like that? What did you do?" Bhekani-

" Uphinde Wena ukhulume nami ukuthanda kwakho I will show you a baboons clit.Nxxsehranmagazine.com!!" He said looking at me. I've never seen Saziso this angry but he is being selfish. He can't drag me into hating father with him. His so self-centred.

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Sthandwa

I woke up with a heavy headache. Last night I went overboard with alcohol. I drank till I forgot about my little lie about my leg being wounded. I was out with Adze and we had an epic night. I came back to res in the wee hours. I even bunked school because of that. Everyone wasn't around they had class only myself was around. I went to make myself a strong black cup of coffee. Afterwards I went to bath and wore my baggy shirt and flops. I tied my locks in a bun and applied a natural look make up. I wore my socks too and then opened the fridge. I want to make myself a spicy meal sadly I have no groceries I need to buy soon. I opened my section of the cardboard and opted for my Mexican chilli chips. I sat on the couch and munched on them. I pressed my phone my heart told me to call Mthuthu but my brain spoke me out of it. I called him to my surprise his phone wasn't ringing instead it was ending the call. I tried again but still. I used my other number it rang and he answered.

"Dlamini Hello" He said.

"Baby I miss you. Can we meet and talk things through? Please." I said.

"Who is this?"

"Ndim Mthuthu uSthandwa"

"Oh! Look Sthandwa I'm currently caught up can we talk later? I will call you"

"You promise?"

"Yes"

"Fine later it is"

"Sure" He ended the call like he was the one who called. While I was chilling the door swung open and I nearly died of heart attack when a man walked in. Fundi must teach his man manners to knock before you enter... He looked at me and cleared his throat.

"Sure.."

"Sure.." I said and pressed my phone. He walked passed me and went to fundiswa's room. I wonder what happened last night after their heated up moment. I stood up and went to warm up a beef stew I cooked days ago. I dished Lebogang's pap lord forgive me but I'm starving now. I added chilli and went to feast on my meal Fundiswa's boyfriend resurfaced from his bedroom. He looked at me and I looked at him too.

"You must be Sthandwa." He said.

"Yah I am. Why?"

"Fundi talks a lot about you."

"Oh good for her"

"I'm Nkukuleko"

"I know you mfethu."

He laughed.

"Anyway Sthandwa stop giving my wife a third degree I hate the shit you trying to put her through. For peace sake stay away from her if you can't be closer to her. I can even pay you to back off" i laughed...

"So she ran to you? Anyway that's non of my business Dokotela wezimanga!!"

"Sthandwa I'm being serious."



"Whatever" I stood up and attempted to leave but he grabbed my hand and looked at me..

"Please" he said.

"Fine" He looked at me and then let go of my hand. He walked out..Creepy!!

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Gone with the wind

Saziso

I don't know what's going on with me I'm just not thinking straight. Everything is weighing down on me. I shouldn't have snapped on Kwanda like that but I must say. Understanding father's reasons for not coming home doesn't mean I've forgiven him and his disappearance. I understand the reason but not I'm coping with the cause of it. Seeing Kwanda being so comfortable with Bhekani it's making me jealous a bit. Kwanda has always been my duty mine alone. Seeing father take my space is making me worked out. I love kwanda and I fear that the more she's attached to father the steeper her wound will be when his gone. I can't always be the one to pick up the pieces together Kwanda has to trade carefully. I myself do wish to give father a leap of faith and play the father and son relationship but thinking of the possibilities that might prevail I become scared and terrified. I'm trying to shield myself and protect my innocence I won't afford another blade stang on my immaculate condition heart...

Kwanda is sniffing and Bhekani is comforting her. His even wiping her tears. For years I've been the one to wipe those tears away and cup her in my arms and brush her back till she sleeps. I was the one who shielded her and kissed her pain away but today it's different I'm the cause of her pain and that breaks my heart...

"Nxese Sisi Thula don't cry yezwa?" Bhekani-

kwanda nodded her head. I looked at them in awe. I guess this is what Gogo always warned me against by treating Kwanda like she's my girlfriend but she's my Thonono mine alone and Bhekani needs to back off like he did years ago..

"Kancane Saziso" -Bhekani.

(Can I have a minute with you )

"To give me a lecture maybe?" I said.

"No but to talk things through." Dad-

"Well I don't want to do that"

"Nokwanda please excuse us." Kwanda left the kitchen.

"What you did to Kwanda is unacceptable Saziso. If you want to hate me do it alone. Don't drag everyone to doing that. I won't allow and tolerate you to do as you please with my daughter. Slapping her was uncalled for young man!" He said.

"Your daughter Bhekani? You only realise now in 2021 that your balls made a child? All these years when I was playing father to your daughter you never remembered that you cum inside a woman's cunt?"

"Look. I get it you hate me and want nothing to do with me. But Saziso don't live your life through Kwanda. She's a young kid allow her to be one I know your childhood was ruined and wasted but I'm here now to make mends for those wrongs. If kwanda wants a relationship between us don't be her barrier." Bhekani-

"What I hate ukuthi you don't try to put yourself in my shoes."

"How will I put myself in your shoes when you haven't narrated the story of the roads and bridges you've crossed wearing those shoes? How am I supposed to know and sympathize what you haven't told me about? I love you Sazi and I love Kwanda but seeing you take out your frustrations on her is uncalled for. I won't sit and fold my arms while you becoming a monster on your sister. I know you still wounded and hurt by Mnisi's daughter But lashing out on Kwanda is wrong."

"How does any of this has to do with her? Why does everyone think Fundiswa is that relevant to my life? Everywhere I go it's Fundiswa this and Fundiswa that it's annoying now. How i feel right now has nothing to do with Fundiswa. But what

you put me through as a child"

"Saziso can you stop acting sissy and grow some thick skin. We all have been disappointed at some point in our lives but we don't go around showing our scars and taking out our childhood frustrations on other people. Yes I've hurt you so what Saziso? The world has to be on a standstill and cry with you and owe you some shit? I can't undo what I already did Saziso and what's even worse I apologized and you understand my reasons but now you acting like this Why Saziso?? Sitting here and mopping around about how my absence ruined your life won't change anything. Just accept the situation and move on with your life." I looked at him and said nothing. A knock came through Bhekani went to open. Four young men were standing on the doorstep. They walked in and removed their hats to show respect.

"Sanibona ekhaya" One of them said.

"Yebo ninjani" Bhekani-

"Siyaphila ninjani nina?"

"Kuyaphileka.." Bhekani-

"To what do we owe the visit?" Bhekani

"Well we found an old woman by the river bank. It is believed she's a member of this family she was found.." I cut them short.

"Whoaa! She was found? Meaning? Where is gogo?"

"Bhuti simthole eseminzile she was found floating in the water. We came to call you so you can come with us to the river to identify the body" Father and myself looked at each other.....

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Sakhisizwe's PoV

"Baby talk me what's going on?" I said but she was sniffing.

"Kwanda"

"It's a long story but I will be okay. How are you?"

"Nokwanda I have the whole evening to lend you an ear."

"No Sakhi.."

"Let me guess you're pregnant or Saziso shouted at you for failing an exam maybe? Like what's going on Kwanda?"

"I'm not pregnant my brother and I had an argument and it got ugly he slapped me."

"What? That's uncalled for Kwanda that's wrong. Did he hurt you?"

"I'm fine baby don't worry about anything. I miss you"

"I miss you too but I'm not happy with what your brother did Kwanda."

"It was a mistake "

"There's no such thing as mistake."

Il said breathing fire.

"Don't cry okay? I love you Sthandwa Sami."

"I love you more Sakhi"

"I wrote a song about you"

"Really? I hope you wrote about beautiful things"

"No I wrote about you sneaking out from home in the wee hours to pee in my car." She laughed and I blushed.

"You can't do that My brother will kill me shall he hear the song" I laughed.

"It's a pity that's what you do Sthandwa Sami and for me it's a turn on."

"I want to hear the song then. "

"You will be the first to get it once I'm done recording it"

"You never told me you sing though but I bet I'm a good singer than yourself Boyfriend" I blushed.

"I sing better than you Kwanda.." She laughed.

"Baby give me your account number I feel like blessing you tonight" I said

"Baby don't joke about money you know I love money more than I love myself."

"I'm not joking by the count of 100 baby I want that account number or else the offer goes back to the owner"

"Fine!!! Fine!! " She sent an SMS and I sent her money immediately.

"Baby" She said.

"Huh"

"R5000?" She asked.

"Is it little?"

"No way! It's too much."

"That's a token of saying Thank you for loving me"

"You don't have to thank me" I blushed.

"To think I wanted to smash and pass" she laughed.

"So you wanted a hit and run"

"Honestly speaking yes.."

"Walayeka!" We both laughed.

"How's school and your father?"

"School is awesome and my father is sweet and caring I love him"

"Not more than me right?"

"Definitely"

"That's sweet" We spoke till she was called by Saziso if not mistaken.. A call came through I answered.

"Hello.." I said softly.

"That's all you got Sakhi?" She said huffing.

"What do you want Thando?" I said bored.

"It's been two months since you've spent time with me let alone called me to check up on how I'm doing or holding up. What's going on with you vele? You just changing Sakhi you all boring lately. Yini you found a new pussy?"

"Listen I have a terrible headache You shouting and yelling is making me irked. This call is useless and demeaning too."

"Wow! Are you saying I'm annoying you?"

"Look we no longer vibing I suggest you move on Thando it's only fair I let you go cos I no longer see a need for you in my life. Please forget about me"



"Sakhi! You promised me a heaven and earth you said it's us against all odds What's the meaning of this? I refuse to believe we done Sakhi I'm outside your apartment come open for me"

"I'm not home. I'm in KZN"

"I can see your car Sakhi don't drive me crazy"

"I'm not home!" I yelled.

"I'm coming inside" I called the guard to instruct him not to permit her entrance

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Bhekani

We found a group of villagers looming around and mumbling. Some were flabbergasted and jaw dropping over Whatever they saw. They were gathered around on what looked like a rock. Saziso pushed pass them and went to the centre to observe what was happening. I followed him. I found my son kneeling before his grandmother's dead body. He wasn't moving nor was he sobbing his head was facing the ground.. I shook mother's body gently but she wasn't waking up instead her body was ice cold and her eyes were semi opened. I shook her again but she wasn't responding.

"She's gone ." Saziso-

I closed her semi opened eyes and sat besides her and held her hand. I haven't been a good son I was never there when she needed me I never imagined what Ndeka's presence in our lives was doing to her. I never considered her feelings about my relationship with Thandeka. My mother was sinking and drowning in the mists of my son's mother. She was bleeding and hurt by Thandeka sight I mean her family separated her from her only true love and that was my father. She couldn't take it anymore hence she saw it fit to kill herself.

The pathology team came to the scene they took her body and left with her. We thanked the people who informed us about the predicament now we have to bury mother. I know nothing about these things but I know a woman's help is needed I know we need help to give her a good send off.... We went back home we sat outside for a little while before walking inside house. I heaved the longest sigh before we called Kwanda to break the omen to her.

"Baba.." She said looking at me.

"Kwanda something happened to Gogo" saziso-

"What happened to Gogo? Ukephi ugogo?" Kwanda-

"Gogo is no more Kwanda she's gone forever " Saziso-

"We found her body by the river bank and she's gone Sisi" me-

"No! No! Tell me your joking! Ugogo can't be dead what happened? Just yesterday ugogo ebekhona lakhaya ephila! Are you sure it's her body you saw?" Kwanda-

Tears were peeping from her eyelids one blink she was gonna break down.

"I'm sorry Kwanda but ugogo is no more. The pathology report confirmed her time of death." Saziso-

"No!! No!! No!! She can't die she can't be dead!" Kwanda-

She broke down and cried.. Saziso comforted her. I thought I was gonna leave for Joburg but now it's no longer happening at least not now. I walked outside to call Thandeka. She answered.

"Hello.." she said.

"Hey unjani?" I softly said.

"I'm fine just trying to compile evidence for my client my head is spinning round

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my head is spinning round this whole case is mind boggling. How are you?"

"Uma ushonile Thandeka.."

"What? What do you mean by that? What happened Bhekani?" She said in a fast paced voice.

"It looks like she drown. We found her at the river just few minutes ago i don't know what to do or say. But we need help for her send off."

"That's bad Bhekani I will see what I can do. I suppose the kids are shattered and broken by this omen. I will see what I can do I can forward you money to buy a few stuff."

"I meant emotional support Thandeka and a little preparation ceremony extra hands. I would appreciate it if you came Saziso would really appreciate it too."

"I'm sorry about your mother Bhekani she wasn't my favourite person but death isn't something I wished upon her. I will come by I'm sorry once again"

"Thank you.."

"I'm coming Sthandwa Sami.." She said.

"I meant Baba kaSaziso..." I smiled.

"Thank you Phakade Lami.." We kept quiet.

"My condolences.."

"Thanks.." We ended the call.

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Mrs Mnisi

"We ma! Senizwile?" Mdu said panting.

"Sizwani?" Falakhe-

"Gogo Bhengu was found by the river dead. Rumours say she drowned" Mdu

"Hhaibo!! That's bad!" I said jaw dropping.

"That river is not steep surely her evil hurt killed her." Mzobe said. They are in our house we having dinner together.

"Baba that's inappropriate you can't say such about the deceased" Ntombi-

"Hhayi suka Maka Nkululeko" Mzobe-

"I pity those kids they've been through a lot already. First Saziso was attacked and hospitalized Fundi breaking his heart and now his grandmother dying it's too much it's too much to handle." Mrs Mzobe- We all looked at her.

"I wonder what happened for her to drown herself. Poor Catrina" I said biting my meat.

"At least Bhekani is around he will bury his mother in a box of Omo just like they did with his father" Mzobe- We all looked at him.

"What? I'm being honest we all know how poor he is" Mzobe said.

"My wife spotted him at the mall buying groceries meaning he might not be the old Bhekani that we know him as." Falakhe-.

"Can we not judge and mock the Bhengus please they going through the most right now. This sarcasm and mockery is inappropriate. Nono we need to go there and pay our condolences. They will need help more than ever" Ntombi-

"Especially Kwanda She's the youngest and surely her grandmother's death will take a toll on her" Falakhe-.

"I'm not setting my foot there not after that child disrespected me and insulted me in front of that dead grandmother of hers. I'm going nowhere I'm sorry Ntombi-" I said..Khetho and Mdu looked at each other..

"That old hag died because of her sins. My late daughter Nkosazana fought her that's why she's dead. I feel nothing for the Bhengus if it were for me they could all die!!!" Mzobe-

"Baba stop this Kanti Yini? Come on you embarrassing me. As the community of Ndwendwe we will go there and pay our condolences and besides Falakhe you need to apologize for your wrongs." Ntombi-Falakhe Giggled and gulped his drink What is going on with Ntombi? Why is she being miss to goody to shoes now? We ate and went our separate ways hours later....

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Fundiswa

Today I'm going to see a doctor. Nkululeko won't make it because his working he has patients who are in dire need of his services. We now officially staying together res is no longer spacious enough for me and my little baby. I requested and went there. The doctor instructed me to lay down on the stretcher bed she applied a gel on my stomach. She gently rubbed the gel all over my stomach she used a sonogram scanner to examine me. I was shown a foetal scan...

"Do you see that sack like thing? That's a yolk sac that's where your fetus is. See that line like Structure? That's your umbilical cord connecting you to your child. And this is your placenta. Your baby is receiving food through that umbilical cord. You are 10 weeks pregnant Mrs Mzobe and you can only know the baby's gender from 14 weeks upwards." I choked on my saliva.

"What? Ten weeks? I'm not ten weeks pregnant doctor I'm around five weeks not ten weeks."

"Maam do you see that number on the bottom of this scan. Those are your weeks you are 10 weeks pregnant and you heading to 11 weeks.." I swallowed hard and my heart beating fast. If I'm ten weeks

pregnant that means I'm carrying his baby.. I can't even mention his name. But I used a pill and Sthandwa helped me with her home remedies. I can't be carrying his child Nkululeko cannot find out about this. If he does I'm dead his gonna kill me..

"Doctor I don't want a copy of the scan." I said getting up from the bed. She gave me a wiper to wipe my stomach. I rolled my dress down

"Maam your next appointment is on the 25 of next next month"

"Yeah sure.." i took my bag and stormed out of the room. I walked to the nearest pub I ordered two shots and downed them. I took out my phone and started counting back. Stupid me used to jot down the days when Saziso and I made out and to my surprise the weeks of my pregnancy corresponds with my intimacies with Saziso. Fuck I'm doomed!!!

"More please!" I said to the bartender. He gave me two more shots I downed them and I let out a sob.. Nkululeko called I answered.

"Baby.." I said.

"Where are you? I'm home and you're not here."

"Oh baby I'm seeing a doctor. I will tell you when I'm done"

"Since when do hospitals play amapiano Fundi? Where are you?" I looked at the bartender.

"Eeehm Sthandwa Sami let me wrap up I'm coming just now now"

"You haven't answered my question Fundiswa" I ended the call I'm not about to argue and fight with him at least not now. I took my lemon slices and squeezed them in my mouth. I composed myself and walked to the Uber. I reached the house I found Nkululeko seated on the couch listening to music. He

raised his head when I walked in. I walked towards him and hungrily kissed him I tried to unfasten his bottoms I want him so bad.

"Easy tiger what's going on?" He said.

"I want you so bad baby please have me before you go to work"

"Fundi stop! Are you tipsy maybe?"

"No I'm not.. I'm pregnant remember?"

"Better... Where were you? How was your appointment?"

"Baby shhh just fuck me!" I suddenly had an urge to puke. Nkululeko placed me on his lap he shifted my panty on the side kissed my neck too. I want to vomit and I want to do it now..

"Baby stop! I feel.. I feel sick.." I said in between the kisses.

"No I want you so bad"

"Baby I want to vomit please stop"

"Come on you said you wanted it now it's a different story? Like Really Fundi?"

"Not this again! I feel sick let go of me." I tried to break free from him but he wasn't giving up without a fight.

"Baby I'm hard come on"



"Nku...Lu..leko " I stuttered and vomited on him by accident. He let go of me and pushed me aside. He stand on his feet and looked at his pants and shoes then me. I could smell the shots I took few minutes ago. He walked closer to me .

"What's the meaning of this Fundi?" He was cross.

"I'm so sorry baby I can clean it up. It was beyond my control I'm so sorry Sthandwa Sami." I said taking a step back.

"Come here.."

"Nkululeko I'm sorry i will wash these clothes and look for something cleaner in the bedroom. I'm sorry baby.."

"You drank alcohol? you went out to drink while my baby is growing inside you? I can smell the alcohol from your vomits Who were you fooling?"

"Baby I'm sorry. I didn't drink anything I promise. It was a morning sickness" .

"Morning sickness? So I look like your toilet Fundi? And you fucken lying come here don't make me come to you!!"

"Nkululeko please.." He fumed at me and slapped me five times on the face I accidentally slipped and fell on the couch. He climbed on top of me and slapped me vigorously. I was screaming and asking for forgiveness but he didn't stop..

"Please stop! You're hurting me! You gonna hurt the baby Nkululeko please"

"Shut up!! Shut the fuck up!!" He continued to beat me I cried till my tears dried out.....

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Gone with the wind

Nkululeko Pov

"Ngiyaxolisa Nkululeko!! Please stop! Stop ngiyacela" She cried.

"You vomited on me do you know how expensive my clothes are? What makes me angry is that you fucken drank alcohol while carrying my child in your womb. Ungijwayela Kabi Fundiswa!" I cursed.

"Ngiyaxolisa Nkululeko! I won't do it again please.. if you don't stop beating me I will lose the baby and I'm gonna pee on myself please stop!" She cried and tried to push me off from her body. I stopped and ran to the bathroom. I tossed my dirty clothes on the floor and showered for two good hours. To rid the smell of her vomits. I really can't believe Fundiswa. How could she be so careless and negligence? I'm not angry at the fact she vomited on me but I'm angry at the fact she risked my child's well being and went to drink alcohol while she's pregnant. I asked her about her whereabouts but she lied. That's what drove me crazy her lies and deceits. I left the bathroom and walked to our bedroom. I applied a body lotion on my body and changed to another outfit. I sprinkled my cologne and walked to the sitting room

I found her crying on the couch. I took my car keys and wallet then exited the house. I could hear her sobs all the way from the drive way.

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Saziso

I had to force myself to heal today. There's so much work to be done I can't watch Father do everything all by himself. Kwanda hardly slept last night she was crying and having nightmares. I had to let her sleep in my room with me. We had to force her to go to school she needs a little distraction. I myself would use the distraction but I'm a man and I have to face my demons sober minded. Getting kwanda to school was a hard mission because she was crying quite a lot Bhekani had to drive her to school and promised to fetch her afterschool.. Gogo was selfish though. I don't understand why she chose to die like that instead of telling the truth I already know. I wouldn't have held a grudge against her. I was gonna forgive and forget but it's done now. She's gone.. People have been coming in and out to pass their condolences. I'm surprised to how news spread fast in Ndwendwe. We didn't tell anyone about the omen but our relatives from afar who have already arrived..

Bhekani has been everywhere doing this and that. I can see right through him that his trying to keep himself busy and out of his thoughts. I know he wishes he had spent more time with his mother or done something good for her before she died but it's all gone now she's gone just like yesterday's dream. I spotted an Audi Mansory drive in. I stood up and went to meet the guest halfway to my surprise "Thandeka" walked out wearing a long red dress a black doek and shawl on her shoulders. That means she's the one whose been looting around in the village. I used to see this car quite a lot a few months ago and strangely it was on this side of the village. She looked at me to come to her. Bhekani spotted her and went to hug her tightly I went to their direction and stood there and said nothing. A few villagers were staring at them from afar.

"I'm so sorry Ngcolosi I'm very sorry about your mother.. " She said hugging Bhekani.

"I'm glad you arrived I thought you weren't gonna come." Bhekani-

"No way silly..Whose inside?" Thandeka- She broke the hug and came to me. She held both my hands and looked at me right in my eyes.

"Sihle how are you?" She softly said.

"I'm fine and how are you?" I said refusing to maintain eye contact She pulled me closer for a hug. She held me tight in her embrace and for a moment I felt cared for I don't know how to describe the feeling I was feeling.

"I'm sorry my boy phephisa Khehla. Ugogo usephumule mdedele Sthandwa Sami." She said brushing my back with her hands. (Granny is at rest. Set her free My love)

"Bheki is there anything I can do?" She said looking at Bhekani and I was still buried in her embrace.

"Maybe groceries to be bought and maybe someone who will be there emotionally for Kwanda because she's a mess." Bhekani said.

"I can take her with me to the shops maybe that will distract her and keep her occupied. Saziso how are you feeling?" She said breaking off the hug.

"I'm.. I'm doing fine." I said facing the other direction. She gently placed her hands on my face and kissed my forehead. By the way I'm taller than her.

"Kuzondlula my boy. Mina nobaba wakho we will make sure Wena noKwanda are taken care off we here Mfanawami.." She said the exact words I've been longing to hear from my parent. I really don't know how to explain how I feel right now. Zipho's father walked in to pay attributes to gogo they disappeared with father. I offloaded the plastic bags that were in Thandeka's car together with her help. Gogo Khonzani was looking at us standing by the door step. Gogo Khonzani is Gogo's sister they never got along throughout on her living days. She's younger than gogo she loves noise and drinking. I know any minute from now she will bark at everyone. She walked towards our direction she scanned Ndeka and clapped her hands....

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Bhekani

"I really don't know what to do Mtshali. I can't leave my children here especially Kwanda." I said.

"Bheki take your children with you when you leave them here. What are you gonna be leaving them for and with who? Your mother is gone now what good will come of them staying here all by themselves?" He said. I heaved a sigh.

"I have no choice but Saziso will give me a tough time that boy is stubborn"

"And whose to blame?" I chuckled softly.

"You ruined the boy Bhekani..."

"Tell me about it"

"Leave him to me I will talk to him Shongololo"

"Thank you Mtshali. How's Zipho and the baby?"

"She's pregnant and forever hungry. That Dlamini boy has to pay for the shame he brought to my clan"  
We laughed.

"That's why I want Kwanda staying with me. I kill boys.." We laughed. Mamncane Khonzani was barking at who I don't know.. I checked the time on my watch it was time to fetch noKwanda and besides I want to have a minute with her school principal.. I stood up and went to Thandeka so I can tell her where I'm going. Wait why am I explaining myself to her? But whatever I have to let her know. I found her with Saziso in the kitchen making tea and Saziso was pasting bread. This has mamncane Khonzani written on it. They were both quiet but busy

"Ehm.. Ndeka can I have a minute with you" Saziso looked at us.

"Coming... Sihle please continue I will be right back." She said and walked me to my car.

"I'm going to fetch Kwanda from school will you be okay?"

"Yes I will be okay."

"Okay. I'm going now."

"Okay.. I will go help Saziso with making tea then."

"Thank you Thandeka we really appreciate it."

"You don't have to thank me Bhekani I'm doing this for the sake our son." I smiled.

"I can't help it. Bye for now"

"Bye.." She flashed me a smile and slowly walked to the kitchen. I opened the driver's door of my car and just when I was about to lock it. My eyes landed on Mdumiseni Mzobe and his wife on the other hand I spotted Falakhe Mnisi and His wife Nono. I swallowed hard and looked at them. I closed the door of my car and walked back to the kitchen.

"Sqalo please fetch your sister from school. I have a few things to attend to" I said giving him my car keys.

"Are you gonna manage with making tea all by yourself?" He said looking at his mother.

"Go Sazi I will manage." She said pasting the bread. Saziso left and Thandeka looked at me.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes I'm fine. Mzobe and Mnisi are here." She stopped pasting her bread.

"By Mzobe you mean?" I nodded.

"The nerve they have Bhekani. I'm going out there." She said wiping her hands and heading for the door I pulled her hands closer to me.

"Bhekani I want to give them a piece of mind They put my child in hospital and I have to lush at them."

She said wiping her forehead.

"Ndeka don't do that you know how these people are. Can we just forget about that for a minute? Them being here means mockery leave them to me please." I softly said.

"Fine... If they do the unthinkable I'm coming Bhekani I'm tired of M.." I kissed her lips to shut her up. She gave in and kissed me back I placed my hands on her waistline. We kissed and stopped when we heard footsteps heading to the kitchen. I walked out and went to face my worst nightmares...

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Fundiswa

I tried to stand up but I stumbled upon the couch. I forced myself up and slowly walked to the bathroom. I undressed and ran myself a bubble bath. I let my tears run down my cheeks. Replaying what has happened was bringing me pain and hurt. I brushed my bump and cried even more. My throat was now dry I must've screamed so much. This is the second time Nkululeko lays his hand on me. I've never experienced this in my whole existence. My own father has never beat me up not like he did. I was never on the vague of begging a man to stop hurting me but today I was and that hurts. I cried even more recalling my sobs and the fear that I had in me when he reached for my throat I even pissed on my pants because of that. He walked out and didn't see the need to apologize. He left me shattered and wounded I hate him for doing that to me. I bathe and cried so badly. I need someone to talk too as in yesterday maybe Sthandwa will do the trick. I finished bathing

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I hate him for doing that to me. I bathe and cried so badly. I need someone to talk too as in yesterday maybe Sthandwa will do the trick. I finished bathing I went to apply lotion on my body. I wore my baggy short dress and sleepers. I tied a head wrap on my head. I checked my face if I had bruises or a swollen face I only had marks of his hands. I took a bucket and filled it with water I took a handy Andy detergent and infused it the bucket I went to clean my mess. After I was done I discarded the water and defrost meat. I started peeling vegetables I don't know what I will cook but I hope it will taste good. A buzz came to the door and I went to attend to it. It was Nkululeko's little brother Sakhi he greeted me and walked inside.

"Where is he?" He asked.

"Work" I said with a soft voice.

"Oh! I thought he was home. Anyway how are you?"

"I'm fine and how are you?"

"I'm awesome. I hope you won't mind if I come in?"

"Sure come in." I made a way for him to come inside. He made himself comfortable on the couch he took a remote and started scrolling through. I went to start with my cooking before I give Nkululeko another reason to beat me up. My phone rang it was my mother. I answered immediately.

"Ma..." My tears dropped immediately.

"Sisi how are you Mrs Mzobe?"

"I'm . I'm fine ma and how are you?"

"I'm fine Fufu how's the little one in there? Surely you showing now"

"I miss you ma" I wiped my tears.

"Fundiswa are you okay Sisi?"

"I'm.. I'm not okay Ma I miss home" I busted in tears.

"Fundiswa konke kuhamba Kahle Sisi emendweni?"

"Ma I want to come home I miss home"

"Fundiswa how's your marriage?"

"My marriage is fine ma we doing Fine noNkule I just miss you guys "

"You should come home if you feel like coming don't be a stranger Fundi. Your bed is not occupied it's still the way you left it You must come home when you miss us and stop crying uyezwa Sthandwa Sami? Akuve idlala ngawe leyo ingane oyithwele suvele uteteme Sisi" She giggled I wiped my tears.

"How's everything ma? How's Khetho and Mdu?"

"Everything is going well this side. Hawu did you hear about gogo Bhengu?"

"What about her?"

"She's no more Fufu apparently she committed suicide. She drowned herself izolo poor old lady"

"That's bad ma what was the cause? I wonder how her grandchildren are like"

"Yeyi asazi. Let me go we are here kwaBhengu to pay tributes bye Fufu I love you Sisi"

"I love you too ma" We ended the call I unblocked Saziso and typed a message to comfort him but I deleted it instead of sending it. I blocked him again.

I made Sakhi a sandwich and juice he ate. I pressed my phone while he watched Television.

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Thandeka

A girl by the name "Zipho" came in to help me with making tea and pasting bread. She took the tray inside the house. I think I have to bake scones and muffins. This bread serving thing is gonna cost us an arm and a leg. I have no choice but to do the baking. I know I'm not a bride here and traditionally I'm not allowed to touch their pots and cook on their stove but right now I have no choice but to bend those rules. I know I promised to take Kwanda with me to the shops but there's so much to do here and Bhekani's family hasn't done anything. By the look of things they won't even help him to bury Catrina and this is reason enough for me to put everything in my stride and do whatever that needs to be done.

After all I have a child here and I'm must show him support and that's exactly what I'm doing.

Zipho walked in..

"Ma we need more tea and bread. Abakwa Mnisi and Mzobe just walked in." She said fiddling her hands.

"Eish Sthandwa I think we ran out of bread and by the look of things I have no choice but to start baking." I said checking the bread tin.

"Mmmm that's bad Ma.. I can help with the baking if you don't mind"

"Ngiyabonga Sisi but we need to go to the shop's and ngapha I have to attend to people who will be coming in and out to pass tributes. I don't know how am I gonna cope with everything."

"I can ask a few people from around the village to help us Ma. Or you can stay behind and I will go to the shops with Saziso and Kwanda." She said.

"Thank you Ziphozenkosi you really a god sent. "

"Ugogo was like my mother hence I will do anything to give her a beautiful send off."

"But don't strain yourself Zipho you pregnant I can see that."

"Don't worry ma."

I flashed her a smile what a beautiful and sweet girl.. I sat on the chair and drew up a grocery list with the help of Zipho. I did come with groceries when I came here but it's not enough for a funeral. I have to ask Bhekani if he has a funeral policy for Gogo in case it caters for groceries.. Mamncane Khonzani walked in..

"Liphi itiye makoti?" She said looking at me.

"We ran out of bread Ma." I said.

"Kanjani izivakashi zingadlile? Akuve nibheda Nani!" She said and walked out. Zipho looked at me. I think this Woman and myself won't get along I hate being bossed around..

"Zipho please call me Saziso's father outside please."

"Kulungile ma" She went outside. My phone rang again it was Butho I didn't answer..

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Mrs Mzobe

I just pray Falakhe being here won't bring eyes on us. Him being here might cause havoc. Saziso drove past us he didn't bother to greet us he just looked at us. I spotted Bhekani from a distance and my body had chills my stomach immediately tied knots. Falakhe was looking at me and I composed myself. We were standing outside the rondo that we call "Indlu yogogo nomkhulu Umsamo wekhaya" in my language. The woman who invited us in was everywhere shouting and yelling for each and every small thing. My husband laughed I warned him with my eyes.

"I don't think I should be here Mkami." Falakhe-

"I don't see the importance of coming here too. I left my comfortable couches to sit on benches"  
Mzobe-

"Can you two stop. We didn't come here to play come on Baba kaNkule." I said. Bhekani walked to our direction. Nono and myself looked at each other.

"That's him.. Bhekani" Nono whispered We all looked at each other. Wonders shall never end this person looks polished.

"You lying Nono" Falakhe.

"That's him baba ka Fundi" Nono-

"His still a pig" Mzobe- said frowning.

"Sure.. Look I don't mean to sound rude or arrogant but your presence here isn't needed nor appreciated. I would really appreciate it if you fixed your eyes elsewhere and go back to wherever you come from kuziliwe lakhaya asibukisi" Bhekani-

"Uthi Sure.." Mzobe sarcastically said and giggled.

"Do you have anything to say Mdala?" He said looking at My husband..

"I knew it coming here was bull shit I knew showing our faces here was gonna be a waste! " Mzobe-

"No one forced you to show your ugly Pentagon face here angisho Mdala? Like I said you can shove your mere condolences to wherever you holes you have. Meeting adjourned."

"Bhengu we come in peace We didn't come here to mock you nor to insult your family. But we came to cry with you and your family. We really sorry about the omen that has befell your family. Bhekani we

would like to offer an helping hand where possible please Shongololo" I said. He looked at me and then my husband.

"Are you done Ntombi?" I nodded.

"If you really want to help you can start by repaying the medical bill of Saziso at Netcare private hospital then Wena mhlathi kanyoko you can get yourself arrested before I force you to do it. Failure to do so fusekani lakhaya" He said and clicked his tongue.

"Who do you think are Bhekani? We came here to pass our condolences not to nurse childhood traumas take this money and stop acting mighty fokhi!" Mzobe said throwing money on the ground. Bhekani walked away leaving the money on the ground.

"What are you doing Mzobe? What's the meaning of this?" I said annoyed.

"Let's go bahlali we not needed here" Nono

"Netcare private hospital yamasimba kuyanya lokhu! We all know he took that Bastard son of his to a government hospital. Let's go!" Mzobe- Said leading the way.

"And whom are you leaving your filthy money for? Take your rubbish and go!" A voice said from behind us we all turned it was Kwanda.

"Excuse me?" I said.

"You heard me. Take your nonsense money and fuck off!! Don't you get tired of bringing shame to my family? Don't you get tired of torturing us? Don't you get tired Zikhohlakali ndini? Fusekani!!!! Hambani!!!!" She shouted and people fixed their eyes on us.

"Nokwanda stop this rubbish what's wrong with you kid?" Nono said.

"You still here? You still here? Okay wait for me ngizonibonisa umthondo wenkukhu namhlanje! Niyaxhapha zinja!!"

( I will show you a chicken's penis today you full of shit) She ran to wherever. Saziso was locking the car and fixing Kwanda's school bag on his shoulders. Kwanda came back with stones she threw them on us that was our cue to leave..

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Gone with the wind

Nono Mnisi

Kwanda was chasing us with stones. She was cursing and yelling. People were looking at us surely we will be the talk of this village for the next coming weeks. I can't believe a child treated us like this she dragged our integrity into mud. We only went there to pass our condolences not the thunder that came along. Falakhe was panting this little exercise got the better of him. I always tell him to workout but my old fashioned husband believes a big belly means you have money. If you could kick his chest now he would die believe you me his that weak.



"Usathane ukhwezela ngaye umlillo loKwanda wakhona! Unenhliziyi embi uthuvi lwengane Lolu"

(The devil is using that child she's evil hearted she's a poop of a child. )

I laughed at him.

"Do you need water?" I asked handing him my bottle of still water.

"Thank you." He said downing my bottle.

"She's just angry and hurt Baba"

"No she's a devil's kid"

"I suggest you keep quiet baba before you collapse." I gently squeezed his shoulder to calm him down..

"Never in my whole living years was I mocked and shamed by kid like this. Not even Zinhle embarrassed me like this" I looked at him.

"Fundiswa called earlier on She miss home."

"Hawu! She must come visit"

"She was crying baba" I said.

"It's normal for pregnant women to cry. Nawe you used to cry for no reason when you were pregnant with the twins" He said.

"Baba this is different. Fundiswa was crying as in sorrowfully I think shes hiding something from us."

"Nono she's pregnant. When you were pregnant with Khethokuhle and Mduduzi you were a cry baby too. Don't confuse hormones with something else"

"Baba I gave birth to Fundiswa and my daughter is not the crying type trust me. This is far from her being pregnant"

"Maybe she had an argument with her husband but that doesn't mean she's not happy in her marriage." I looked at him and focused on the road..

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Mrs Mzobe

We reached the house. My husband went to bath and I made my way to the kitchen. I chopped Vegetables more like the vegetables were chopping themselves. My mind wasn't here I left it at the Bhengu's. I can't believe that kid kicked us out like dogs one of her stones landed on my husband's nose. As we talking we went to wash the blood that spilt over to his shirt. I'm failing to understand where this anger and hate comes from. Nokwanda was once a happy and sweet child. She used to be respectful and responsible What changed? Could it be she's acting out of emotions? Could it be she carrying so much rage because of ending her relationship? I'm concerned about her. My husband walked towards the fridge he took out an ice pack and placed it on his nose.

"That child! That child is a dog She's a disgrace she's an embarrassment. Rotten is the womb that nurtured her that woman didn't give birth but she decayed her intestines" I looked at him.

"Indeed Baba. That was uncalled for then Sakhi chose to fall for her can you imagine the mockery and tribulations she was gonna bring us in this yard had we promoted this nonsense relationship of theirs" I said.

"I'm thinking of getting her arrested for doing this. She ruined my favourite shirt She's gonna pay for this or better yet I should knock her down with my car so she can be reunited with her evil grandmother" I looked at him.

"Baba withdraw from your words. How can you say such about a kid? I know she's at fault but wishing death upon a child is vile and barbaric Mzobe. We won't get her arrested nor are you gonna knock her down by the car. Mzobe I didn't marry a murder ungangilingi Baba" I said.

"Ntombikayise She insulted me do you have any idea what child Brought upon our clan and house? Bad luck She called us dogs and for that I want to show her a real dog! I will pay these hungry village boys to rape her and kill her. That child messed with a wrong snake"

"Mdumiseni!! Mdumiseni! You will not do anything to her! I won't allow you to hurt an innocent child how could you? Now I see why God took our daughter it's because of your evil heart!! You are evil Mdumiseni!!" I yelled

"Ntombikayise! Ntombikayise dare use that tone with me I will..." He roared and raised his hand.

"Go on and do it Mzobe! Do it! You used to it do it!!!" I shouted.

"Yazin I don't have time for this madness kodwa uKwanda uzowukhomba umuzi onotshwala"

(She will suffer the consequences)

"Ngishaya phansi ngonyawo! Angeke kwenzeke Lokho! Shall anything happen to that child Mzobe I will have you arrested and the world will know about what happened to Bhekani's bursary forms I will sing about your deep dark secrets not forgetting the businesses that you flaunting and gloating about Ownership rights will be transferred to rightful owners and that's Bhekani Bhengu!! " Before I knew it he was slapping me. I ran to open a teaspoon drawer I slide out a knife and pointed it to him.

"Dare come closer ngizokushuka amasende Mzobe I will kill you. Ngifunga Uma!!" I was crying...

"Put that damn thing down Ntombi"

"Angifuni!!!"

"Put that knife!!!" He shouted. I took my car keys and headed to the door while pointing at him with a knife. I reached my car and locked myself in there and cried my lungs out

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I'm spending a night in my car tonight.

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Thandeka

Kwanda is peacefully sleeping on my lap. After the blow out she had with the Mnisi's and Mzobe. I was forced to intervene because they all didn't know what to do or say to her hence I had to try this parenting thing and comfort her. I didn't do much but to rest her head on my lap and massage her head. The poor kid is taking this badly and it breaks my heart.. I gently removed her head and placed it on the pillow. I removed her shoes and loosened her skirts button. I covered her with a trow blanket and perked her forehead.

"I'm sorry Sisi it's gonna be okay you will be fine in time." I perked her cheeks after whispering in her ears. I fixed the blanket and turned to face the door but my eyes landed on Saziso.

"She's sleeping?" Saziso-

"Yeah.. She finally gave up the fight and slept" I said looking at Kwanda.

"Thank you.." I immediately looked at him.

"No need to thank me Sihle. Did you get all the ingredients?"

"Yes we bought everything but Zipho has left"

"It's okay I will bake I need to distract myself after all. Let me go check up on the pots before we eat ashes" He smiled and I did too. I walked passed him and headed to the kitchen. I checked up on my pots and everything was looking good. I took the biggest bowl in this kitchen and went to rinse it. I walked back to the kitchen and started making measurements of the flour sugar baking powder and all my other dry ingredients. I remembered the container I left outside of margarine to melt luckily Saziso walked in carrying it. I heaved a sigh.

"Thank you Sthandwa Sami I was about to go fetch it."

"No problem.. Is there anything I can help with? I mean there's too much work and you only have two hands you could use an extra hand." He said.

"Well I'm about to dish up and start baking. I guess you will help me with dishing up and maybe baking later on." I said gulping my red bull.

"Okay it sounds fine with me."

"Thank you Saziso"

"Thank you Ma" Wait...What did he just call me? Did he just say Ma?

I smiled. We started dishing up we went to deliver the plates to their rightful owners. Saziso and I quickly mixed the dough and covered it with a plastic. Bhekani wasn't home but surely his coming back any minute from now. Speak of the devil he walked in looking tired planning a funeral is not easy.

"Ngilambile Jesu wami.. Where's Kwanda?" Bhekani-

"She's sleeping.. Let me dish up for you myself Sazi and Kwanda"

"Please I'm hungry." I went to dish up. While Saziso cleaned after the mess we made.

"Hawu Sazi you can bake? " Bhekani-

"I was only helping She did everything and I was only doing the easy stuff" Saziso-

"Siyabonga Ngcolosi." Bhekani-

Kwanda walked in yawning.

"I'm hungry is there anything to eat?" She said sitting on the chair next to her father.

"Ufike Kahle" I said smiling. I gave Bhekani a bowl that has water to wash his hands I placed a cloth on the table.

"Sawubona Kataliya" Bhekani said looking at Kwanda. Saziso was the first one to laugh and I was lost.

"Baba ungaqali please.." Kwanda- They laughed.

"And whose Kataliya?" I asked.

"A woman who fights like no nobody's business" Bhekani-

"Ngisazobabhonya angicedile njalo" She said smiling. Saziso was looking at me.(I'm still gonna give them a hiding)

"Your food Bhengu Your Food Bhuti omdala and your food Kataliya" I teased Kwanda and she laughed.

"Thank you Ma" She said.

"Let's say the grace please.." I said sitting down Sazi did the same. We joined hands and thank the food...

"Thank you Ndeka" Bhekani-

"Pleasure" I said.. Mamncane Khonzani pushed the door and looked at us...

"Makoti ulokhu uyasineka la whose gonna take the used plates from the house? Umndeni wakho awubaleki Khemani!!!" She said.

"I'm coming Ma"

"Now!!" She yelled.

"Gogo usadla nje I will fetch the dishes myself after eating" Saziso-

"I wasn't talking to you Mfana" Gogo Khonzani-

"But we eating. Can't you ask the others to help? She's been nursing you the whole day without taking a rest. Give her a minute mukuthi you really annoyed by the dishes you can bring them yourself just like you walked yourself here to drag her to collect the dishes." Kwanda giggled.

"Niyadelela zingane! Weeeh!!!" She clapped her hands and walked out. Bhekani and myself laughed. I think my son is warming up to me I mean he just took my side and protected me. That's a first...

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Fundiswa

He came home smelling like a brewery. He was struggling to walk Sakhi had to help him to bed. I thought he was working but it seems like alcohol was his work. I asked Sakhi to remove his shoes luckily he didn't ask why. I really can't stand Nkululeko right now I don't think I will share a bed with him tonight. After what he did to me during the day I don't see myself eating from his plate. I continued washing the dishes. After I was done I went to shower and wore my pyjamas. I took my laptop and went to study in the sitting room. I paged the book twice and tears dropped on it. I closed my book and cried.. How did I get to this place? How did I become this person? Oh Fundiswa Mnisi. Look what you put yourself into. I cried even more I wiped my tears but more tears kept on falling. I brushed my bump.. Sakhi walked to the kitchen.

"Do you have ice cream in this house or Chocolates? I heard they help when you stressed out."

"We have ice cream in the freezer and chocolates on the cardboard" I said with a trembling voice.

"Fundi are you okay?" He said walking to the sitting room.

"Yes I'm fine.." I lied and faked a smile.

"I know we not best friends but you don't sound okay Fundi"

"I'm fine Sakhile trust me."



"Mmmmm... Yazi Fundi my mother used to say I'm fine whenever she wasn't fine and when she was definitely fine she would say she's super good. In short I'm trying to say "I'm fine" simply means I'm not fine" I looked at him and tears came out from my eyes.

"Fundu what's going on?" He said sitting besides me.

"I'm not copping Sakhi. There's school marriage the pregnancy and running a home. Everything is just too much I'm suffocating. I just can't!!" I cried.

"Sorry mfethu.. Why don't you go home maybe and clear your head kancane or maybe tell Nkule to allow you to stay e Res and only come here on weekends.. This mood is not good for the baby Fundi" he said with care

"Nkululeko won't allow that I know." He looked at me..

"Come on baby I will allow you to stay eRes and I will drive you home tomorrow morning how's that?" We both looked behind us Nkululeko was standing there looking at us.

"Bafo you're awake" Sakhi-

"Yeah..What did I miss?" Nkululeko

"Nothing" I said wiping my tears.

"Don't cry baby I will let you stay e Res so you can focus on school. I'm an understanding husband come here give daddy some loving" He said walking to my direction. He helped me up and came to hug me and kiss me. I wanted to bite his lip but I talked myself out of it. I can't afford another beating.

"Let's have ice cream Sthandwa Sami I will feed you."

"Hhayi let me go bed and leave the love birds then" He said standing up but he looked at me and I faked a smile.. He left. Nkululeko broke the hug and sat besides me. He looked at me and said nothing. I opened my laptop and started studying.

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Gone with the wind

"You do realise Sakhi is my brother right?" He said and I nodded my head.

"You do have a mouth right? I never studied sign language interpretation as a second language so don't provoke me Fundiswa." He said.

" I do realise Sakhi is your brother Nkululeko"

" I would really appreciate it if you don't treat him like your friend or your shoulder to cry on. I don't want people knowing about my private life and how I run my home or handle my marriage affairs. What happens between us is our business Fundiswa not everyone's publicized series or broadcast to speculate and voice out their opinions on" I looked at him and closed my laptop.

"You mean you don't want people knowing that you're a woman beater and that you are abusive towards me? You don't want people knowing about your behind the scene Shenanigans Nkululeko? You don't want people to know the real Nkululeko? Well I get it I won't say anything is that all?" I sarcastically said folding my arms. He swallowed hard.

"Yes that should be all." I looked at him and opened my laptop

"I see.."

"Fundiswa"

"Yah"

"Are we fine?"

"You tell me"

"What do you mean by that?"

"Nothing"

"I'm talking to you"

"Don't raise your voice at me Nkululeko. I'm going home tomorrow" I said and he immediately stood on his two feet's.

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"It means just that"

"Fundiswa are you hearing yourself? We've hardly been married for six months and already you want to walk out? You want to call it quits What is wrong with you?"

"You beating me up and not seeing a problem with that is my problem Nkululeko. You left me wounded in pain and terrified and went to carry on with your life like nothing happened. You came back home and did nothing to show your remorse Nkululeko but drank yourself a whole river of alcohol. Me being pregnant crying and pleading with you to stop beating me up didn't touch you nor made you stop doing it. I could've lost my baby Nkululeko but you don't care because your stylish and expensive clothes matter the most than your unborn Child's well-being."

"What happened wasn't supposed to have happened Fundi you pushed me to the edge. I'm not that kind of a person but you lured me to doing that"

"Just like the first time you slapped me for wearing my bum short right? Its always my fault that you act and think impulsive Nkululeko but never your fault?"

"You went to drink alcohol with my baby in your womb how was I supposed to feel and act while you putting our baby in danger Fundi?"

" But beating me up wasn't putting the baby in danger?"

"These are two different things Jama kaMnisi. "

"How different? Listen I'm tired of you blaming me whenever you leave me scared or blemished. I'm tired of you raising your hand on me Nkululeko I'm not your punching bag. If you don't stop this rubbish you will lose me and your first born child and that's a promise. Today was the last time Nkululeko I mean the last time you laid your hands on me. The third time around I'm involving the police or maybe I will settle whatever money my parents owe your family and we go our separate ways." I roared.

"Fundiswa today was..."

"Whatever!" I walked away leaving him flabbergasted..

—

Thandeka

I went to wash my body In Kwanda's room. I want to bake I know it's late to start baking now but I have no choice. A knock came through...

"Who is it?" I shouted.

"Its me Ndeka.. uBhekani"

"I'm bathing just give me a minute or so" I said. Kwanda was somewhere In the yard doing something if not gossiping with her brother..

"Come in" I said softly. The door swung open he walked in and made himself comfortable on the bed. I continued bathing in the basin.

"I suppose you gonna rest after this" He said.

"I'm far from doing that I have baking to do. You should go rest yourself"

"Thandeka have mercy on your body if not your feet's. You need to rest it's already late. Stop overworking yourself please."

"Bhekani I wish it was that easy. You can't be buying bread every now and then it's costly and a waste. Baking will minimise our expenditure unlike when we feeding our guest's bread. I will bake and besides I don't mind."

"Thandeka you've been walking back and forth in this yard doing everything I really don't want you to overwork yourself. You're not a donkey here but a guests."

"Bhekani I'm not pregnant or sickl got this.. You said you need my help or support and this is me supporting you and helping you. If I don't bake tonight that dough will taste bitter tomorrow and it will make people sick and we don't want that" I said walking towards the bed to open my toiletry bag he looked at me.

"Cover your eyes I'm naked." I teased He smiled.

"I love the view.."

"Hhayi suka!! Bhekani"

"Yes"

"Did you cover ugogo or "

"Yes and besides she was a member of a funeral stokvel in church Gogo Dlamini told me"

"Does it cover groceries?"

"Yes.. That department is sorted."

"That's better... So what's gonna happen from here on? I mean the kids without gogo by their side?"

"Well we will cross that bridge after the funeral.."

"I see... What were you planning to slaughter for the ceremony?"

"A cow will do and maybe a goat or maybe uPhuthu namasi" I looked at him and stopped applying my face.

"Tell me you're joking Bhekani uPhuthu? "

"Or they must come with their lunch boxes then."

"Oh God! Instead of it getting better it's getting worse I will handle that department." We laughed.

"His warming up to you did you see that?" I said to him.

"I saw that with you the boy is finally warming up to us and it's a beautiful thing."

"Yeah.. i wish nothing changes."

"I wish. So Thandeka doesn't your partner or spouse have a problem with you full timing at your ex's place? I mean no man would be comfortable with that" I looked at him and wore my underwear and night dress then tied a gown.

"Well he doesn't mind he actually understand"

"You lying Thandeka you didn't tell him by the way it's non of my business but I'm just excited by your presence thank you."

"Can you stop with the praises."

"Fine.. I was here to check up on you and to" I pressed my lips on his. He placed his hands on my waistline our lips collided.

"Thank you for checking up on me I'm fine."

"Actually I was here to tell you not to allow anyone to bully you or boss you around especially Khonzani"

"I will put her in her place."

"Fine... I will come check up on you in the kitchen but I want you to be in bed by 12 am resting please."

"You sound like I'm still pregnant with Saziso. That's how paranoid you were during my pregnancy days " he laughed.

"I had to to be cautious and careful with everything you were carrying my proof of being a man a fertile man to be a precise. "

"Hhayi suka" We laughed. He looked at me and kissed my cheek.

"Good night.."

"Good night" I blushed.

"Well bye"

"Bye bye Bhekani"

"Eem well I... " I gently pushed him to the door. He walked out and I closed the door behind him and fantasized about our childhood days.. My phone rang.

"Butho" I answered.

"Butho? Since when am I butho to you? What is it that I'm hearing Ndeka about you not representing Mr..." I cut him short.

"I had serious things to attend to Butho and besides my career is my business"

"Don't give me that attitude Thandeka. You've been absent from work for days what's going on? What's keeping you away from work?"

"Butho I don't have the stamina I have serious things to focus on."

"And I'm not a part of it? We getting married soon why are you acting like this? "

"I think we rushed this whole getting married thing I have so much on my plate Butho and I really don't know what is right and wrong for me at this point"

"What exactly are you saying?"

"What I'm saying is I want my space at least for two weeks."

"The last time you wanted that a man came knocking at my doorstep searching for you. I wonder what's gonna happen this time around" I swallowed hard.

"You still haven't forgiven me is it? Anyway that's your business Butho I apologized and I'm over that T shirt." I ended the call and went outside. I found Kwanda and Sazi busy with the dough they were laughing and talking. I sat on the chair and looked at them.

"Sorry we took over your job" Kwanda-

"I'm just grateful you helping two heads joined together are better than one." I said.

"That's my cue to leave I can't even do this thing." Sazi-

"No one is leaving we all baking" I teased.

"I think it's best for him to leave because he already ate twelve scones all in the name of tasting"  
Kwanda

"Akuve uyimpimpi Wena" sazi- I laughed.

"But I'm telling the truth njena" Kwanda-

"You really good at this baking thing your scones are to die for. Someone might need tutorials instead of making numb and sour fatcakes" He said taking a scone and heading for the door.

"Thank you Sazi but those hot scones will give you a stomach bug hot Scones equals to diarrhoea"

"Eeh! Good night ladies" Sazi-

"Good night" Us-

"Don't forget to pray" I said..

"I'm off to bed too good night Ma"

"Good night Sisi" She cleaned her hands and left. I heaved a sigh before getting my hands busy..

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Three days later

Mnisi

I was peacefully watching television when my cellphone rang. I checked the caller ID and then looked at Fundiswa who was resting her head on the arm on of the couch watching skeem Saam. I stood up and went outside.

"Meet me edwaleni lakwa Mtshali we need to talk"

"What could be so important at this hour? It's late Ntombi. I told you to stop calling me do you want my wife to leave me thinking we have something going on? No Ntombi think" I said walking to wherever she wants us to meet at. I spotted her and went to sit besides her.

"What do you want?"

"I need Bhekani's personal numbers"

"And how is that any of my business?" I said.

"Falakhe it's either you help me out or I start singing like a mocking bird."

"Ntombi Bhekani and I are not friends how am I gonna get his numbers?"

"Make a plan just like the old times Falakhe" I looked at her and swallowed hard.

"Why don't you ask Mtshali?" I suggested.

"He wont give me those numbers."

"Then how am I gonna get those numbers?"

"Make a plan Falakhe You are a manipulator you can manipulate as many as possible of individuals to give you those numbers. I need to talk to Bhekani as in yesterday"

"And you think that's a good idea Ntombikayise? What if Mzobe sees you what then? For once stay out of trouble keep a distance from the Bhengu's and focus on your marriage. Leave Bhekani alone don't give Mzobe another reason to hate Bhekani. Already you gave him one years ago now don't spike another war"

" Yazini calling you was a waste...." She got up infuriated. She walked to her car and I walked home. When I got inside I found Fundiswa and Khetho getting ready to go outside.

"Niyaphi?" I asked..

"We going to the shop" Fundiswa-

"But it's late Fundi. The shop closes at half past seven and already it's seven o'clock and it's a distance to go there." I said.

"Your car keys won't bite njena Babana?" She said smiling.

"Nkululeko will kill us shall he find out that we allow you to go outside at this hour" I said.

"Keys please" Fundiswa-

"On the table and be careful Fundi"

"Don't worry baba I'm a good driver"

"Fine.. I trust you"

—

Fundiswa

"What are you willing to do?

Oh tell me what you willing to do

(Kiss it kiss it kiss it better baby)

What are you willing to do

Oh tell me what you willing to do



(Kiss it kiss it kiss it better baby)

I've been waking up all night

Baby tell me what's wrong

Wanna make it right?

Make it all night long...

I've been waking up all night

Baby tell me what's wrong

Wanna make it right?

Make it all night long...

Man fuck your pride

Just take it all back boy(take it all back boy)

Take it all back boy( take it all back take it all back boy)

Mmmm do what you gotta do.....

The song kept on playing. Nkululeko has been calling me since I came home. After our last conversation I've been ignoring him and keeping a distance. I still haven't forgiven him for what he did well nobody knows about our situation but us. I promised to be quiet about it mom has been forcing the truth out of me but I didn't Burge. I want Nkululeko to clean up his act I want him to introspect if he wants a wife or a punching bag. He can't get both at least not from me. I love him but I hate the violence he gives. I will only attend to him when his mind is made up but for now. He can talk to the white girl. We saw people walking in and out at the Bhengu's. How sad of Gogo to pass on like that the woman used to love me according to her. I was supposed to allow Sazi to give me a baby which I'm carrying It's a pity my child will not be a part of their lives I will ensure my child doesn't by any chance know his or her true identity. I parked outside the shop and dragged my Pregnant self inside the shop. I could hear Zipho's laughter from a distance. She was with Two boys in the shop but I couldn't see their faces...

"Flip! I forgot my wallet in the car!" I said to Khetho and walked outside. I opened the car and took out the wallet I'm about to spend Nkululeko's money. That's the bribe he sent me I didn't know it's possible to be given 10k as a token of apology till I was beaten up by a man. Well I'm about to spend it even though the owner and myself don't see eye to eye at the moment. I went back to the shop Khetho was standing where I left her and Zipho was still laughing. And knowing Zipho she laughs till tears roll out of her eyes. How I miss that the happiness and zero worry of what tomorrow brings.

"Sanibonani" I softly said. Zipho stopped laughing and looked at me then one of the guys who was standing opposite her. Wearing a black sweatpants and hoodies and sleepers. The guy was smelling good..

"Fundiswa Mnisi" Zipho said looking shocked.

"Hello friend long time. " I said.

"Long time.. You look you look different Fundi " She said and I walked closer to the counter where the guys were standing at.

"I suppose being a wife gives one a glow you're different yourself. If I didn't know better I would think you are expecting" She smiled.

"Sanibonani boBhuti" I said. The one who was wearing a black hoody turned his head to face me and my knees immediately got weak I pinch of pee sprout on my underwear because of fear. My stomach boiled immediately a strange reaction came from my tummy. I know my baby is still young to be kicking but I think I'm getting vibes from in there I think my baby is frightened too. It's really him Why does he look so..So different and so Handsome than ever? Why did I have to see him??

"Indeed marriage loves you" Zipho said but my eyes were fixed on Saziso and he was looking at me too. More like he was scanning me.

"Can I have eggs" I stuttered.

"We came to buy cream doughnuts and chilly Simba's for your cravings not eggs Sisi you don't love eggs remember?" Khetho said behind me.

"Cravings?" Zipho said.

"Well I.. I think I need coke and biscuits or ma..." I heaved a sigh and tried to calm myself down.

"Congratulations on the pregnancy" Zipho said.

Saziso stop staring at me!!! You making me uncomfortable!! You're eyes are doing things to my baby and my body just stop it please!! By the way why are you looking so yummy and more prettier than ever? I feel like having you right here and right now! Wait why am I having thoughts about Saziso? I don't love him remember? We broke up well I broke up with him. Wait is he looking at me or my bump? Am I showing maybe? No snap out of that thought Fundiswa ..

"Thanks...." I said

"Ntombehle let me get going you coming over right?" Saziso-

"Definitely I can't miss that" Zipho laughing. Miss what? Coming over to do what? This piece of shit hasn't greeted me or responded to my greeting.

"Bye mama ka 2It" Saziso said smiling.

"Saziso yeka Leyonto stop calling my baby uSgubhu" Zipho-

"Okay nxese ke bye mama kaNtokozo omuhle " He said.

"Bye Ngcolosi"

"Mthu mfethu ayixabene Later right?" Saziso-

"Sure mfana ka Ma" Mthuthuzeli. I didn't notice it was Mthuthu.

"Sawubona Saziso" I said out of nowhere. He looked at me and walked outside with that walk of his that use to make me weak. Did he just ignore me???

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Saziso

I can't believe I just saw the devil's agent She's fucken glowing and she looks different and happier. She looks beautiful. It's a pity I can't and won't say that isn't it I'm forbidden from being with her. I once loved that girl and I still do but now it's different it's like the love has been replaced by hate If not anger. She's even flaunting her marriage in my eyes. I don't understand why she looked at me with eyes filled with lust I know Fundi. I've seen her nakedness before she was wet and horny I know that but that's none of my business. I walked home with thoughts wandering in my head my gut tells me Fundiswa is carrying my child. I have a strong feeling about it i know what I saw. My presence had an effect on her that means she has a soft spot for me if I press her on the corner I might get the truth that I need. I walked inside the house I found my grandmother's church members singing off key. I greeted and went back outside. I sat on the veranda Kwanda came to join me.

"Grumpy face what's going on?"

"I just saw Fundi" She looked at me and rolled her eyes.

"Oh the tsetsefly from mocambique has landed in Ndwendwe what a contagious disease she is." I looked at her.

"She's pregnant Kwanda"

"What? So Nkululeko scored? What a smiling womb she has."

"I know I'm gonna sound crazy right now but I think the baby is mine Kwanda" I softly said. She looked at me mesmerized.

"No Bhuti you can't be the father I hate that girl and surely I will hate the kid too. But why do you think the baby is yours?"

"Remember when you said you had a dream of me and yourself swimming with Big fresh fishes and fruits? Do you remember what gogo told me?" She popped her eyes out.

"WHOA!!! SHE CANT BE PREGNANT WITH YOUR CHILD!!!" NO WAY Sazi!!!"

"And a few days ago I dreamt of myself and her having a baby girl. The child had a bond with me but with Nkululeko it was different. If she's 9-10 weeks pregnant the baby is mine Kwanda" I looked at her...

"Yoooh!! Cha uyabusa uFundi!! Ufa Nini sizophumal?"

(When is she dying so we can have peace of mind)

"That child is mine Kwanda I can feel it She's carrying my baby and guess what? I will fight for my baby and I will win "

"That could you get you in hospital again Sazi let this slide till the baby is born. For now it's just speculations"

"I know that child is mine."

"What child Sihle?" I turned my head and there was Thandeka staring at us.

"Sorry?" I said.

"What child is yours?" She repeated.

"Eem. I think I have to go help the other boys with installing the tent." I said standing up .

"Fundiswa Mnisi is pregnant with your child?" I looked at her then Kwanda..

"Nokwanda please excuse us" She said and Kwanda disappeared i stood there not knowing what to say or do. This was supposed to be my conversation with my Little sister notThandeka the teen mother. She looked at me and I did the same with her. The more I give myself time to look at this woman the more I get to see a bit of me in her. Something about us is the same but I don't know what it is..

"Makoti if you are here whose peeling and making sure things go smoothly in the house? get busy maka Wanda" khonzani said.

"Yebo ma I'm coming" Ma Rolled her eyes and walked away thank God..

Gone with the wind

Fundiswa

"Khetho give me water! I think I'm gonna collapse any minute from now" I said fanning myself and exhaling.

"We in the middle of nowhere njena. Where am I gonna get water?" Khetho-

"Run to the shop or something I'm gonna collapse and I'm driving Khetho"

"Hhayi cha! Nani nokumitha!!" She said rolling her eyes at me.

"Ngizokufupha ngempama uyezwa? Get going and stop being a drama queen!" I shouted.

"Don't shout at me Fundi! I can risk going back there alone it's dark rather faint sesifike ekhaya keep driving. " She folded her arms and fixed her eyes on the windscreen. I heaved a sigh and drove faster heading home. I don't know what's happening to me after my ex left the shop my head and mind has been accelerating all over. I didn't even buy the things I wanted that's how blank I became. As we talking now I'm sweating and struggling to breathe. My dramatic sister is mad at me because we left the shop

without buying anything. I forced myself to drive and finally we were home. Khetho got out of the car and stormed in the house. I followed her shouting at her..

"Khetho since when are we age mates? Since when do you talk to me any way you see it fit? I'm not Nokwanda Bhengu I will slap you and you will wake up in ICU!!" I said.

"Maybe that's what you made off Fundi putting people in ICU whenever your stupidity and selfishness gets in the way!!" she shouted.

"What did you just call me? A stupid? Says someone whose been repeating the same grade for three times. Whose a stupid between us?"

"Fundiswa!!! Fundiswa! What is this noise? Why are you bickering in my house? Khethokuhle what's the meaning of this? What is this rubbish? " Mom-

"She wanted me to risk my life ma the are rapists in this village killers and monsters but princess Fundiswa wanted me to risk my life because she's used to finding joy in people's pain!!" I lost my cool and slapped her.

" Uyadakwa Wena!! I won't fold my hands and watch you speak to me ngazuthi udilika emthini. I will slap you Khetho" I shouted. Ma pulled Khetho back hugged her and looked at me breathing fire.

"Fundiswa you do realise Khetho is my child right? A child that I gave birth to. I don't know what the hell transpired wherever you went but whatever happened doesn't give you permission to raise your hand on my baby You might be a mother yourself and a wife elsewhere but in this house. There's only one mother and one wife I won't tolerate you doing as you please in my house on my baby. Fundiswa I.." I cut her short.

"Ma don't take sides you don't know what happened." I said.

"Don't raise your voice at my wife Fundiswa being a wife to someone doesn't make you our wife. I paid 25 cows for this woman for you to lash her out" Dad

"Baba ukhetho disrespected me. She insulted me and belittled me Do you know what she did and said in the car? If you were both there you wouldn't be taking sides." I shouted.

"Fundiswa I didn't insult you njena I guess your hormones are playing mind games with you" Khetho-

"See what I'm talking about? Did you hear that? Niyambona? "

"Umithi njena" Mama said I raised my hands in the air in surrender. I walked to my bedroom threw myself on the bed and cuddled with my pillow. Tears were running down my cheeks.

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Saziso

Everyone was busy going up and down. Tonight at 20: 30 we have a night vigil for Gogo's funeral tomorrow morning we burying her and it's gonna be back to reality. My parents will surely leave and go back to their fancy lives then Kwanda and myself will be alone once again Struggling or maybe finding it hard to make mends. But whatever happens after the funeral will happen. We all gonna move on with our lives and be grateful for the memories we all shared.. I just pray Kwanda and myself survive whatever storm that's coming Fundi included..

Since gogo was declared late I haven't felt much anguish of losing her but The pain and absence of losing gogo will soon be felt. I know a death becomes serious on the day of the funeral what's happening today is a warm up. Tomorrow the real anguish will be felt and hearts will be left bleeding and hallow I just

pray Kwanda will be okay and be able to move on with her life. Gogo has been the only love and joy we've known throughout. With gogo gone we will never be the same.. People are starting to pour in numbers some are even carrying blankets and huge bags like they came for a vacation. I'm now seeing cars and new faces. My father is dressed respectful but I can see the pain and hurt in his eyes. His trying so hard to be strong but pain is lucid in his eyes. Gogo Khonzani is wearing a long black dress and she looks distraught that's a first. I suppose they fetching gogo from the mortuary but isn't that late? Anyway only them know where they going. I took a peep on my phone the ceremony is yet to resume that gives me time to go dress up too. I looked at the guys I was busy with they were discussing someone but I wasn't there. My mind wasn't here.

"Yooh iyababa letsekeni ongifakela Yona Sazi" Mfundo-

(Damn this girl is hot mind giving her to me Sazi?)

"Yiphi Yona?" Gwamanda-

(Which one?)

"The one that's heading to our direction. " Mfundo-

I looked at them trying to follow their conversation.

"Saziso! Ongifakela leya tsekeni" Mfundo-

I snapped out of my thoughts I'm struggling to focus for real. Everything is sinking in and I'm realising now that I'm suffering a silent disease.

"Which one?" I said softly.



"The one with a red dress and black cardigan" Gwamanda- I turned to look.

"Uyasangana Ndoda" I said.(You mad)

"Hawu Saziso mfethu! Don't be stingy with your sisters." Mfundo-

"Aah this guy and being jealous with women. He doesn't want us to have Kwanda but that cheese boy what's his name again? I forgot his name his having a bliss with dearest Thonono and uyamudla strong"  
Gwamanda-

I looked at him and walked a bit closer to him.

"Qhubeka ngalamasimba owakhulumayo abakini bazoshisa impepho bathele neGqo phansi ukuze bekhulume nawe uyangizwa?"

(Carry on speaking rubbish your family will talk to you using incense and snuff. I will make you an ancestor carry on) I said looking at him.

"Awu Kahle ngamatshe Shongololo ihlaya" Mfundo-

(Come on that was a joke Sazi)

"Kufiwe lakhaya Nina nizosho amahlanya? Uba othe ngifuna ukuhleka?"

( We mourning and you thinking of jokes who said I want to laugh?)

They looked at each other.

"Sorry Bhengu" Mfundo-

"Kodwa vele loyamfana ubhebha ukwanda!" Gwamanda-(But that guy is sleeping with Kwanda)

I grabbed him by the collars. I roughly pushed him against the wall just when I wanted to punch him. I heard someone call my name and I saw Mthuthu heading to our direction.

"Saziso what are you doing? Kushoniwe lakhaya Wena Ufuna ukulwa Yini ngempela ngawe? Uyasangana Saziso?" Khonzani-

(We mourning and you want to fight what is wrong with you? Are you crazy?)

"Gwamanda are you here to pass condolences or you are here for your condolences to be passed? Utshwala buyakuhlula masende kaYihlo fusegi hamba Lana" Mthuthu-

"Nangu omunye ubhebhethela umlilo." Khonzani-

"I wasn't fighting but stating the obvious kodwa akusenani" Gwamanda-

"Isicatha siyakuhlanyisa Wena fusegi!" Mthuthu said pushing Gwamanda outside the compound. Gogo Khonzan walked away disappointed My mother pulled my hand gently and led me to my room. She closed the door behind her and looked at me. I couldn't look at her.

"Yini? What was that Saziso?" Ndeka-

"He instigated it"

"And you saw it best to stoop so low to his standard and degrade yourself?" Ndeka-

"Am I getting a lecture?"

"Maybe some sense awakening. You can't be fighting people Saziso especially in times like this. Whatever they did or said you should've ignored it."

"It's not like we fought njena I was reprimanding him besides he was making nasty comments about Kwanda and yourself. Was I supposed to fold my hands and watch him do as he pleases on my father's grounds?"

"You can express yourself without yelling and shouting at me Saziso. I get it he said mean stuff about me and Kwanda but being a hooligan is not the option my boy. You could've pulled him aside and warned him calmly" I looked at her and swallowed hard.

"I'm a man Ma and I won't do girly stuff to a man. He knew what he was doing and I had to give him whatever he was asking for." She looked at me.

"Does this have anything to do with that loose panty Fundiswa Mnisi?" I looked at her.

"What about her?"

"I heard your conversation with Kwanda Saziso.."

"What did you hear?" I played dumb.

"I heard everything you can talk to me." Ndeka-

"I need to get ready for the night vigil." I said.

"I know we not best buddies or each other's shoulders to lean on or cry on but I want you to know my doors are always open for you. You can tell me and ask me for anything i might be your absent mother but I'm a good listener and a good advisor. If the cross gets hard to bear just remember you have a mother who cares and whose on your side. A mother whose willing to help and hear you out without judging you or finding joy in your misery. I care Saziso kakhulu most importantly I love you son keep that in mind yezwa?" I nodded.

"What are you going to wear?"

"Well I haven't decided"

"Bring your clothes so I can iron them."

"You need to rest Ma and i will manage thanks" She faintly smiled.

"Okay fine.. but I meant every word I said Sihle"

"And I believe you" She flashed me a smile I did too.

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Mrs Mnisi

I walked to her bedroom. I didn't knock I opened the door I found her listening to music. I removed her headsets and sat on her bed.

"Fundiswa"

"Ma..." She said in a low voice.

"What's going on with you?"

"Angizwa?"

"What's going on with you? What's eating you"

"Nothing"

"Don't lie to me talk. Why are you acting like this?"

"How am I acting?" I heaved a sigh.

"You changing badly. You've never in a million years laid your hand on your siblings

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I found her listening to music. I removed her headsets and sat on her bed.

"Fundiswa"

"Ma..." She said in a low voice.

"What's going on with you?"

"Angizwa?"

"What's going on with you? What's eating you"

"Nothing"

"Don't lie to me talk. Why are you acting like this?"

"How am I acting?" I heaved a sigh.

"You changing badly. You've never in a million years laid your hand on your siblings you've never done an aggressive behaviour towards them. Why now? What you did to Khetho made me curious and uncertain Fundi."

"I'm sorry" She rudely said.

"I didn't say I want an apology what's going on with you? Do you by any chance solve things this way In your marriage?"

"How does what happened between Khetho and I have anything to do with my marriage? Khetho insulted me ma and that's why I slapped her my marriage is perfect and harmonic!" She roared.

"Perfect? You were forced to marrying this guy how can your marriage be Harmonic with a stranger? In my history of dating there's no such thing as perfect Fundi. The day you called crying saying you want to come home what happened on that day? You never cry because you miss home. Why did you cry on that day?"

"Yooh am I being arrested or what? Cos right now I feel like a suspect in some interrogation room." She snapped.

"I'm not fighting but trying to have a conversation with you"

"Well I'm not in the mood ma and besides I'm pregnant. Pregnant women experience mood swings and mixed up emotions I cried because of the hormones."

"Fundiswa you're still my child and I love you Sisi. If your marriage is causing you stress or pain I would advice you to leave while you still can. There's nothing painful like staying in a marriage where love wasn't the foundation. Being In a marriage for wrong reasons is the worst mistake you can ever make. I know this marriage thing was your father's fault but after that call I'm certain you not happy in your marriage and having this baby won't guarantee you happiness."

"Are you done Ma? "

"I'm only beginning Fundiswa"

"Ma I love uNkululeko his my husband and the father of my child. He loves me and I love him too I married him because I love him. Like I said i was being controlled by emotions ma nothing major!"

"I see.."

"Yeah!" She said looking sideways. Something is going on and knowing Fundi she will keep everything to herself she's always been a secretive child. I just hope Nkululeko is not abusing my child. As a parent and a teacher sudden aggression means "Protecting oneself from history repeating itself" a sudden aggressions portrays a weak side of a person. Fundiswa is probably being abused at home instead of fighting and protecting herself from her husband she's protecting herself from her siblings. She's weak

to face her abuser but strong to those who are powerless like Khetho. Maybe I'm over seeing and over thinking things. Maybe my child is happily married.

"If you say so then. Fundiswa go apologize to Khetho naye uzokwenza njalo"

I stood up and left her bedroom..

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Bhekani

We finished with spirit fetching ceremony. We walked back home. It's really happening my mother is gone and she's never coming back. I wish she died in a good or better manner. I wish she confessed all her sins before ending her life. My mother will be a bitter ancestor to me she died with a bleeding heart. She wasn't perfect but she was still my mother and I would've appreciated it had she died without holding a grudge against me. I wish she found peace in her heart to move past the predicament and bury the hatchet. I wish she didn't die this way I know she's not happy with me wherever she is and that hurts and break my heart. Thandeka is nothing like her family I wish my mother saw the angel in her because that's what she is...

We walked in the premises people were pouring in numbers. I spotted a few friends who came to support me. My friends from Midrand Joburg. I did call a few to come this side. We have a stokvel that side. We bury your loved ones give you emotional support and financial support. As we speak money was deposited into my account to buy a few stuff for the funeral but my policy took care of that meaning the money I will give to Saziso and Kwanda. Talking of them I don't know what's going to



happen from here onwards but Kwanda has to come with me to Joburg and Saziso might fight me but I have no choice. As for him he can do anything that comes to mind be it coming with me or staying behind it's fine by me... We went to the rondavel and appeased our ancestors. It's a pity gogo's coffin will not enter these premises because her death wasn't a natural one her death was an omen and in our culture a person who died like gogo is not welcomed in our premises because that might invite unwanted spirits to condone what caused her death. So her coffin will be outside the yard. After doing that I went to greet my friends and introduced my little family as for Ndeka I introduced her as the mother of my kids because I'm not sure of what she will decide from here onwards. I mean she is someone's else's woman so calling her mine will be uncalled for....

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It was now time for the ceremony to resume. Kwanda Saziso myself and Thandeka were occupying the front row seats. On the far end were the elders of this family and on my other side were my friends. I saw a few familiar faces but I was so focus on my mother's picture. The pastor of their church came to address us there was singing involved. Thandeka was holding my hand so was Kwanda who was crying besides me.

"Inkosi iphile futhi inkosi ithathile. Our community is wounded and shattered our hearts are bleeding and heavy because we have lost an important and purposeful individual with Mama Bhengu here. This woman was the sweetest of hearts and soul she has helped me and everyone else in Ndwendwe. I have seven children Bazalwane and this woman whose sleeping here lifeless is the one who delivered all my seven babies. This woman has been nothing but a pillar and nurture of many hearts. As Mfundisi Zwane I want to take this moment and be grateful for the opportunity I had to knowing this beautiful soul. I want to rejoice and be glad that I was favoured by the grace of God to have met this woman who aided me time and time again. I know we all pained and broken but let's not dwell in hurt or pain but rather let's rejoice and celebrate Catrina Bhengu who was a grandmother to three beautiful Children. Saziso Bhengu Nokwanda Bhengu and Smangaliso Bhengu who isn't here with us today. Catrina was an angel to many and for that lets celebrate her instead of crying. BoNgcolosi sithi Duduzekani niqine idolo. Bhekani Mrs Bhengu and nani bomndeni Sikhala kunye Nani." Pastor-

I looked at the far end of the tent and my eyes landed on Kwanda's mother..

—

Mrs Mzobe

This view is heart breaking. I can imagine what Kwanda is going through seeing her in tears is evident enough. That my daughter is in pain. I wish I can walk to her and embrace her and maybe kiss away her pain and wipe her tears. I wish I can hold her in my hands and gaze in her eyes like I once had. I wish I can be somewhere besides her hugging her or massaging her hand. My poor baby is in pain and sadly I can't do anything about it I'm the last person she would want to see and touch. That's how much she hates me and I don't blame her.

I didn't notice Bhekani was looking at me I know I wasn't supposed to be here but I felt like coming to support Nkululeko's baby sister. I just pray trouble doesn't come my way. By the way who is this Mrs Bhengu? So Bhekani married after Thandeka? So much for loving her. My poor friend went AWOL after giving birth to Saziso I supposed she couldn't live with the shame of giving birth at 13. Thandeka was the youngest girl in this village to give birth. Everyone was judging her and calling her name's. After her family disowned her she had no one. Sometimes I blame myself for everything that happened to Thandeka. Had I not allowed jealousy and envy to get the better of me Saziso would've experienced a mother's love and touch. I was 21 years old when I was friends with Thandeka Nono and myself were two years apart meaning she was 19 years old. I was friends with both Thandeka and Nono but Nono and Thandeka were never friends they had bad blood. One time we were fetching water with Thandeka it was extremely hot on that day but Ndeka was wearing a whole wool jersey. Nono teased her with her sweat till she decided to wipe it off with her jersey. We got the shock of our lives when her jersey accidentally rolled up. She was pregnant and Nono advised we snitch and tell her family at first I didn't

want to but then I wanted Bhekani for myself hence I went to her brother and told him he went to tell the parentsthe rest is history. See what I mean when I say it's my fault Ndeka went AWOL??

—

—

My phone rang. I went outside it's my husband I answered immediately.

"Mzobe" I said.

"Sakhi is home so is Nkululeko where are you?"

"I'm ... I'm at the night vigil KwaBhengu"

"Doing what? Come back home and leave that place do you want that sick child to cast stones at you?"

"Baba this is to represent our family for peace sake let me be Mdumiseni."

"You want us to fight again isn't it? I'm coming to fetch you with the boys."

"I'm not coming home I'm here to bury the woman who helped us deliver our daughter."

"She killed her now leave!!" I heaved a sigh. Well my husband and I are still not on good speaking terms my son's being home will mean I will have to fake that "happy couple" moment. I felt someone tapping my shoulder I turned. I ended the call.

"Bhekani" I said.

"What brings you here? What do you want Ntombikayise Mzobe?"

"I came to... To say farewell to Gogo"

"I thought I made myself clear when I said I wanted nothing to do with you! I want you to leave my premises and don't ever come back here Ntombi. Consider this a last warning"

"Bhekani she's hurt and I only want to hug her"

"She's hurt? She's hurt? Whose hurt? Listen piss off Ntombi she's not your business but mine."

"She's mine too"

"You lost that right when you ditched the baby here with my mother! You made yourself clear you wanted nothing to do with her now fuck off!"

"Bhekani we can't change the fact she has my DNA her complexion says it all"

"Yey! Fusegi before I lose my cool piss off maarn!!"

"Does your wife know?"

"Does your husband know?" I swallowed hard.

"Go before we bury two people tomorrow morning and another thing don't ever step your feet back here Nokwanda doesn't need you and it's better that way."

"Bhekani.." He walked away leaving me standing there.

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Thandeka

He came back after what looked like forever. He couldn't look at me and that was strange. I whispered in his ear.

"Are you Okay?" I asked.

"Yeah I'm fine" He said.

"You don't look like it Bhekani"

"Ndeka we at a night vigil and someone is dead how am I supposed to feel or act? Of course I'm not okay my mother is dead" His tone wasn't calm instead he was shouting at me if not yelling. I think the kids heard him maybe I'm overthinking.

"I'm sorry I guess I shouldn't have asked you." I said looking away. He squeezed my hand and I yanked it. He whispered on my ear.

"Can we go talk outside? I'm sorry for yelling." I looked at him.

"Like you said. Someone is dead and we at a night vigil so I'm going nowhere.." He looked at me and I did the same. The pastor sang his lungs out the choir that was backing him up was singing off key. Bhekani was called to give a speech then Saziso and a few others. We sang and prayed till it was morning. It was time to go to the cemetery and put gogo to rest. Kwanda and Saziso were crying. This is the most painful and agonizing part when a loved one is gone. Seeing their coffin disappearing in the pithurts more than learning that they no more. And this happens to be the most vivid memory of a loved one this moment buries all the other memories and make this one more memorable and unforgettable.

"Brethren can the family come to the front to pour sand or flowers on the coffin. While they come forward can someone bless us with a song." I felt the urge to sing and I did that. While standing up and walking towards the coffin with my hand joined with that of Kwanda and Saziso. Bhekani was following us.

Yehla Moya Oyingcwele

Usisebenzise ngoku ngokuthanda kwakho

Usisebenzise

Yehla Moya Oyingcwele

Usisebenzise ngoku ngokuthanda kwakho

Usisebenzise

Usisebenzise

Usisebenzise

We walked towards the coffin. My heart was overwhelmed by the pain and tears. I let my tears fall pushing them back wasn't gonna make the pain subside instead it was gonna hurt even more. We poured the sand and went back to our chairs. Mama Khonzani went there too she was crying. She even had hiccups. Saziso left the cemetery I suppose he wants to be alone..

---Saziso

Being in the tent and saying goodbye to gogo hurts. This pain cuts so deep. Kwanda is a mess her eyes are swollen and her voice scratchy. My poor kid sister has been crying since last night. In times like this a man needs their significant other to help them ease the pain and distress by burying them in their arms and kissing their forehead. At least Kwanda gets those from my mother and father of course. As for me I want to get those from my significant other sadly I have none. I went to sit on the rock that Fundiswa once vowed and promised to love me till death do us part. I sat there reminiscing of the good old days at least that's the only way I can comfort myself and calm myself down.. I felt a hand tap my shoulder I looked back.

"Phephisa Bhengu" Mthuthu said sitting besides me.

"Sure Mfethu"

"Kuzondlula Ndoda" He said wrapping his hand on my shoulders.

"Only time heals after all.."

"Sure.... So what's going to happen after this? In terms of your life noKwanda? Nizomisa kanjani Mfethu?"

"Angazi Sibalukhulu okwamanje I haven't decided but given the opportunity. Ngifuna ukumshiya uNdwendwe Mina and go somewhere faraway. Where I'm unknown and transparent. I don't think there's something left to do in Ndwendwe." He looked at me.

"Let's go to joburg Saziso. I can organize a taxi for you Sisebenze Ntanga. You can come stay with me in my one room container house in Soweto till you figure yourself. Uthonono can stay ekhaya and finish her studies while you hustle in joburg. It's not gonna be lavish but kuzoba nconywa" I looked at him.



"Ngiyabonga Mfethu. You are a true friend Mthu ngibonga kakhulu"

"Think about it Sazi"

"Sure" We shoulder bumped each other. We sat on the rock gazing on the beauty of Ndwendwe but a picture we didn't expect to see showed up.

"Saziso Mthuthu" She looked at us then back to me.

"I'm sorry about your grandmother she was a good person and she was a role model to many.. My condolences pour out."

"Fundiswa why are you here?" I said.

"To give gogo a respectful send off" I looked at her and heaved a sigh. Mthuthu got up and went to wherever he went leaving us behind. I grabbed Fundiswa's hand and led her to my room. Luckily no one saw us. I locked the door and dipped the key in my pockets. I looked at her and blocked her on the door. She gazed inside my eyes and swallowed hard. I moved my face closer to hers and I licked my lower red lip and moved my face much closer. She closed her eyes getting ready for a kiss. I removed my hands from the door and placed them on her waistline. I pulled her closer and moved my soft lips to her neck. I let out a warm breath and moved to her right ear. She grabbed my shirt and moved her other hand on my cock. I swallowed hard.

"Is there something you want to tell me"

"Nothing" She said with her voice trembling. I moved my lips to her neck and sucked it gently.

"Ooh Saziso..." She squirmed. I moved my hand to her thighs and lifted her dress up. She slightly opened her legs.

" Please have me Saziso" She said with her eyes closed. I shoved my finger in her underwear I massaged her cookie softly.

"Saziso.." She said crying like a puppy. She was very horny.

"What are you hiding from me Fundiswa?"

"Nothing Saziso" I roughly pulled her dress up and made sure I tear the slit. I looked at her I lifted her up and led her to the bed.

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Fundiswa

I don't know what's going on on both our heads. I'm married and I shouldn't be doing this. Especially with Saziso my ex but what am I supposed to do when an opportunity comes knocking on the door? I know what I'm doing is wrong but Nkululeko hurt me he abuses me and maybe hurting him too won't hurt nor kill him. After all he won't know anything. He led me to the bed and removed my dress. He parted my legs apart. He kissed me on my tummy and belly. I curled my toes as I waiting for him to go down on my pot like he always did. He kissed my tummy and brushed it. It's been almost 15 minutes doing that. I raised my head and looked at him. I was met by his glassy eyes.

"Aren't you gonna go down on me?" I said softly

"No" He said looking at me.

"please Saziso" He brushed my tummy and looked at me.

"Ngifuna ingane yami Fundi"

(I want my baby) I popped my eyes out and looked at him.

"What are you talking about? Ingane yan Saziso?"

(what baby)

"You think I'm a fool huh? You thought I wouldn't know that it's my baby you carrying?" My throat immediately went dry.

"I don't know what you talking about Saziso but the baby I'm carrying is not yours but my husbands"

"Fundiswa. Stop lying! I want my baby if you won't give me that I will forcefully give my self the privilege and honor to get her. Nkululeko is not the father but I am. I know what I felt right now and your body language told me the truth that your mouth can't say. That baby is mine and stop denying it or else Nkululeko will know about our pregnancy. " I immediately got up and wore my dress. Fuck it's torn I looked at Saziso.

" Don't pull a stunt Saziso. This is not your baby how many times am I supposed to tell you?

"Fundu I wasn't asking you but I was telling you. If you continue with this lie only one person will come out from the ward alive and that one person will be my child not you. If you continue lying you will suffer the consequences of your actions Fundiswa. Prove me wrong with a DNA "

" yazi uyangana Saziso!! This is not your baby. If you dare say anything about this rubbish they will kill you. This time around!! " I roared and wore my dress. A knock came to his door. He walked to it and opened.

" We done here Usungahamba" He said looking at me.

Then the lady who was at the door. Mmm I didn't know we have slay queens in Ndwendwe Where did Saziso find this kind in Ndwendwe.

"What's going on here? What's the meaning of this Saziso? Wena hamba!!!" She shouted at me.

"You ruined my dress Saziso" The lady folded her arms and looked at me.

"I just said go!!"

"No need to shout Barbie!!" I said and rolled my tail and walked out. I really can't believe Saziso.

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Thandeka

I can't believe Saziso like seriously. His having sex just minutes after burying his grandmother. He even ruined dresses surely his grandmother is turning in her grave. He was looking embarrassed.

"Like Seriously Sihle.? What's the meaning of this?"

"We did nothing."

"Don't give me that Saziso. Don't think of lying that didn't look like nothing. How did her dress get torn if it was nothing? Your grandmother's body hasn't decayed in the grave but already you dropping underwears what's wrong with you vele?"

"like I said we did nothing Ma I know how it looks like but that's not what happened."

"What do you want from that girl Saziso ? I don't know Fundiswa but that girl is Fundiswa that I'm certain about it. In case you've forgotten she's the reason you ended in hospital she left you for another man Saziso keep that in mind."

"We did nothing. We were talking and that's it."

"And the dress accidentally tore? Yazini I don't mean to suffocate you or to nag you but Saziso respect the dead please and abstain from intimacy please."

"Ngiyaxolisa"

"Asambe uyodla" He stood up and we walked outside. Bhekani was talking. We ate and got busy with removing the tent rented chairs and tables. We rid of everything. Bhekani cut his hair. Most people starting leaving and it was back to reality..

\_\_Bhekani\_\_

The time was now nine o'clock the kids slept early. Ndeka wasn't sleeping she was busy in the kitchen. She's trying by all means to brush me off and push me away for what I said and I did last night. Raising my voice at her. I know I was wrong. I went to. The kitchen. She saw me and wiped her hands with the dish cloth she attempted to leave but I blocked her way.

"Ndeka please"

"Bhekani move"

"I'm sorry Thandeka" She looked at me and calmed down.

"Don't raise your voice at me ever again Bhekani. I don't like it when you do that"

"I'm sorry I won't do it again Nxese yezwa? Ufuna ngikucabule to show how sorry I am?"

"Ngifuna ungiphe ingane" I nearly choked on my saliva.

"ini?"

"Ngifuna ukulamanisa uSaziso Bhekani"

"There's Kwanda njena"

"I meant ngeyami ingane Bhekani"

"Ndeka you have someone come on I can't do that"

"Why do you keep on bringing him up Bhekani? I never bring up your sluts from Midrand or Tembisa kodwa wena you do that all the time. Do you think I would be asking this from you if I loved him more than I do with you?" She yelled.

"Whoaa! Wacasuka maye udliwa yini? I meant no harm Ndeka"

"Hhayi suka Yeka!"

She said walking to the bucket of water. I followed her and gently pulled her hand.

"Ndeka"

"What?"

"come on don't give me that attitude"

"I said forget it Bhekani. I don't know what I was thinking suggesting that to someone I've only known and met for what three weeks? That was stupid of me"

"So all of this was pretense?"

"I didn't say that."

"What do you mean by" Someone I've only met and known for three weeks" What's that supposed to mean? "

" Bhekani I'm tired I don't have time for this. "

" well I have time for this what if I was agree on giving you a second baby? What then Thandeka? "She looked at me.

" You brought my.. My whatever guy in a conversation that's between us. "

" if you don't love the guy why don't you end things officially? "

" Did you end yours with them. "

" I don't even have their numbers not any more. It's you I love and need Thandeka. "

" Fine I'm ending it now. "

" Woza Lana uyeke ukuba moody. " I gently pulled her towards me.

" I'm not moody"

"Then what do you call that?"

"You just made me angry that's what it is."

"Unamanga you want something. Umuhle mukwatile Sondela phela ngithi manca"

"Hhayi suka Bhekani" She looked at me on my eyes and gently tilted my head to kiss me. I lowered my head and looked at her. She kissed me and moved her hands to my shoulders.

"Don't go overboard We won't do anything."

"And that sucks" We laughed.

"Kakhulu" I moved my hand to her butt and Saziso walked in on us...

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Gone with the wind

Nokwanda

I woke up in the middle of night Missing Sakhi so bad hence I took my cell phone and called him. Him being a good boy friend he picked up on the first ring.

" Thank you Khumbula'ekhaya my wife just remembered where home is" He said being sarcastic.

"I miss you"

"I miss you more Sthandwa Sami. How are you doing or feeling? Are you better than yesterday?"

"I suppose so. What are you doing so late at night? "

"I'm trying to make a sandwich babe Wena why are you awake at this hour?" He asked.

"I miss you Sakhi When are you leaving again?"

"I suppose in three days time."

"Uzohamba singafrayanga amachips?"

(You will leave without giving me some)

"Cha.. We won't do that sthandwa till nigeze"

"Kodwa I miss doing that"

"Kwanda can we not fight over this again."

"I didn't ask you to introduce me to sex Sakhisizwe. I was innocent before you came into my life. I knew nothing about sex but now you denying me something that you breed in me."

"Woman what's going on with you?"

"Muthi Woman usho Mina Sakhisizwe?"

"Yoooh!! Sorry Kwanda."

I heaved a sigh. I don't want to fight with him at least not today.. Sakhi and I have been finding it hard to meet since he got here. I'm forever occupied or busy with something and besides his scared of Saziso and Bhekani so we call and text.

"Kwanda"

"Mmmm..."

"Are you Okay? I mean with your grandmother's passing are you coping phakade lami?"

"I'm trying baby and besides I have the best support from my family I will be okay. How's trading?"

"Good enough to buy you a ring and maybe get ourselves an apartment next year." I laughed.

"you're such a charmer you know that?"

"That's why I scored myself the most beautiful girl in Ndwendwe and I'm thinking of scoring again. A human goal this time around. I imagine how cute she/he will be"

"Go to bed and stop hallucinating Sizwe"

"I'm not hallucinating I'm telling you the truth Kwanda."

"I don't want babies you know that."

"Eventually you will have to stop taking the shot." I yawned I hate having this conversation with Sakhi. His mother and father made it obvious they don't like me not like I do my self but they made it obvious they dont want us together so I won't risk giving Sizwe babies with his family hating on us. That's why I hate having this conversation with him.

"Good night I love you."

"Night baby I love you too"

"mcwaa mcwaah"

"kisses babe" I blushed and ended the call. I slept with a smile on my face....

—

Saziso

It's been two days since we buried gogo. Mom and dad have called a meeting. Only the four of us are here. I know they are about to drop a bomb on us about them going to back to their lavish lives. Well maybe they will go back to whatever places they reside at and make babies because they have a thing going on. I saw them kissing and arse grabbing each other What I saw looked so deep and real. I wish this meeting could be over and dealt with.

"Saziso noKwanda" Dad-

"Baba" Us-

"As you all know Uma akasekho I have decided on taking over from where she left off. What I mean is the both of you Are coming with me to Midrand. You both leaving Ndwendwe It's only wise you both leave this place and go elsewhere to start afresh. So is that fine with the both of you? "

" Ukwanda is still at school doing her matric she can't change schools and finding admission elsewhere is gonna be a challenge. She can't miss school. " I said.

" Your father has managed to get a transfer letter from the school district and besides she has every right to sit down for examination and no one will deprive her of her right. We will go to the department of education and besides I've drafted a letter of admission so it won't be bad as sounds. " I looked at her.

" Well if that's the case I won't dispute that. But Kwanda has to decides for herself "

" I'm definitely going to joburg. "Kwanda

" I have a question Saziso. What do you want to do with your life? Do you have any ambition goal or dream? Where do you see yourself in five years time? "Bhekani -

" Well I do have an ambition and that's studying Automotive engineering Automobile is my thing. Kwanda and Ndeka looked at each other.

"Mind elaborating any further?" Ndeka-

"He wants to produce design and manufacture Vehicles. In short he might make or have his own hand made vehicle collection." Bhekani said to them. Well his smart.

"As in you want to study making a car from scratch?" Kwanda-

"Yeah"

"I thought you wanted to work with electricity njena. Imoto uzoyiqala kephi Sazi" Kwanda.

I laughed.

"So what is the duration of that course and what school. Offers the course" Ndeka-

"It's four years minimum but schools differ especially international schools California to be specific I'm not sure about UK" I said.

"So you want to study abroad?" Bhekani-

"That's my dream. I mean California pays real good for this job I could be a millionaire within months of working"

"Mmmm... I see" Bhekani-

"That's beautiful. You do know making a dream a success requires three\* D's\* Dedication Drive and Destination. So whatever you decide make sure your Ds are in order." Ndeka-

"Kwanda what is your dream?" Bhekani-

"Going to idols and studying journalism or education. Kahle kahle Whatever I will qualify for" We laughed.

"I suppose we should start packing" Ndeka-

"I told you to rest tomorrow morning you leaving so please go to bed." Dad.

"It's just packing nothing major" Ndeka-

"Yooh Hhayi!!Good night kids" Dad-

"Night" We said.

"Good night" Ndeka said kissing our cheeks. She's a very affectionate person I've grown used to that. They disappeared only Kwanda and myself remained in the sitting room.

"It's finally happening" Kwanda-

"What's happening?"

"Us finding our happily ever after"

"Oh yeah. I'm starting to see light on my darkest tunnel."

"They are good people and they really trying Sazi."

"They are good people just like yourself" I gently pulled her cheek.

"But it hurts that gogo's death had to be our ticket."

"And me being hospitalized. Had I not been attacked we wouldn't have met them."

"Yeah... It was a blessing in a curse I'm grateful for Fundi breaking your heart Mubi. If it wasn't for her kube sisadla imbuya ngothi"

(we would still be struggling) I looked at Kwanda.

"Thonono.."

"Bhuti"

"Are you Okay?"

"Yeah I'm fine Bhuti" I looked in her eyes something about her eyes was strange.

"Kwanda yindaba amehlo wakho enjena?"

(Why are your eyes like this?)

"What about my eyes?"

"They they sparkling clean Kwanda. Black is black and white is white."

"It must be the tears I've been crying" I looked at her and hold her hands.

"Kuzophola yezwa?"

(It will get better with time)

"Thank you" She hugged me. I still wonder who Kwanda's mother is..

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5 years later

Fundiswa



He came home drunk. He could barely walk nor maintain posture. Thandolwethu was sleeping in the nursery and I was busy with my laptop. Work is a drag and marriage is one bitter and agonizing experience ever. The past few years I've managed to know the person that Nkululeko is really is. The abuse hasn't changed he still does it time and time again. Sometimes our kids are forced to separate us. He beats me in front of them what really hurts is that nobody knows about the ill treatment I get behind doors. In everyone's eyes Nkululeko is the best husband ever apart from me his victim. We now have two kids. Thandolwethu being Fours years and Sandile being two years old. I've tried leaving this marriage but Nkululeko doesn't make it easy. So much is going on in my life and Nkululeko takes a strain on me more than the kids does. I last saw Saziso five years ago when he embarrassed me and tore my dress. Rumor said they left the village and went to reside with his father in joburg. I've been trying to reach out on social networks but everything is off hook...

"Fundi my dali masithandane sibe moya munye..Njengezingeloz..." He laughed and threw himself on the couch The bowl of puffs on Sandile's hands dropped and spilt. My baby cried I closed my laptop and picked him up.

"Phephisa fana kaMama" I said brushing his head and looking at Nkululeko.

"Put him down and come give me the hottest blow job ever"

"Nkululeko there's a baby here that language is inappropriate."

"This is my house I will speak. Anyway I see it fit

that language is inappropriate."

"This is my house I will speak. Anyway I see it fit if he has a problem he can move out!" He laughed irritating me. Thandolwethu walked in rubbing her eyes. My poor chubby baby.

"Mama.." She said crying.

"Yini sisi?"

"It's painful mama" She cried. So much that I had to put Sandile down and attend to Thando who was pointing to her belly. I knelt and tried to massage her but she cried and her sobs were cutting deep. She's been suffering from her belly since birth at night she jumps and scream in her sleep. Thando is a handful one would swear she's the last born and Sandile is the first born.

"Shut her up she's making noise"

"Nkululeko stop this rubbish usuyangicika. Stop abusing my children can't you see she's in pain?" I yelled. He covered his ears blocking me from talking.

"Mama make it stop." Thando

"Oh Thando..." I said with pain. I looked at her and led her to her bedroom. I sat on the bed massaging her long curly hair. Sandile was sucking her bottle.

My phone rang "Sthandwa" yes we still friends we fixed things. Did I tell you she's now a mother of three?...

"Friend" I said sounding down.

"Chomami are you okay?"

"Sthandwa. Uthando is giving me sleepless nights my daughter is not okay. She's crying and begging me to stop the pain she's feeling Sthandwa and I know nothing that's causing her pain and anxiety."

"Fundi we both know why this child is acting like this. If you don't do the right thing you will loose her Fundiswa. Tell him about her Fundi do it for the kid please. "

"I can't find him Sthandwa I've been trying and trying for years to find him but dololo"

"That's bad..."

"How Mthokozisi?"

"Mthoko is doing great my boy is growing and getting more prettier than ever." Let me guess she's gazing in his eyes and blushing. That's how much Sthandwa loves her kid.

"What are you doing?"

"Gazing in Mthokozisi's eyes. His sleeping on my lap." Didn't I say it?

"That's beautiful. Today it's Gonna be a one hell of a night I'm so not gonna be able to sleep."

"His drunk again?"

"Yes and it's Friday can you imagine?"

"Fundi leave that marriage just end it. This is not healthy especially for the kids maybe that abuse is the reason Thando is like this."

"I wish it was easy. I regret my choice every day Sthandwa. I wish I didn't choose him I messed up big time. To think I have a beautiful home beautiful kids a good paying job and a miserable marriage. What a waste of aspirations."

"Sorry chomie but nawe leave Nkululeko."

"YOOOH FRIEND!!! THANDO!! THANDO!!" I shouted and dropped my phone on the ground without ending the call.

Thando is having a seizure and her eyes are pure white.

"NKULULEKO!! NKULULEKO!!!" I shouted and picked Thando up and ran with her leaving Sandile crying so badly in the bedroom.

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Mthuthuzeli

"Zipho hurry up I don't have the whole day please maDlamini" I looked on my watch. She came out looking beautiful as heavily pregnant she is. She is still radiant and charming.

"Where is Ntokozo's Schoolbag?" I asked searching on the couches.

"Did you check in his room?"

"jesu wami" I went to the bedroom I checked but it wasn't there.

"Sthandwa Sami!! Ntokozo is carrying it woza.!" Zipho shouted from the sitting room. I walked there. Our son Ntokozo is now four years old his the sweetest baby ever. He takes after her mother who is now a qualified nurse. As for me with God's grace I've managed to buy myself two long distance minibus taxi's. I'm still a driver though everything is going well on my side. Zipho and I got married we are still crazily in love with each other and nothing can ever separate us. We now residing in protea Glen. Where I bought my family a eight room house this place is closer to my wife's workplace. As we talking I'm driving her to a doctor's appointment and Ntokozo to pre school. I placed my hand on her thigh and massaged it.

"Are you Okay?"

"Baba kaNtokozo I'm tired. This pregnancy is taking all of my energy."

"Nxese Sthandwa Sami."

"That's what you said with Ntokozo" I laughed my phone ringing disturbed me.

"Baby please pick up" I pleaded with her. She answered. I felt immerse joy when I saw the person's face and name on my caller ID.

"Ntombenhle nendoda yakho embi" I laughed

"Yey wena!!! Yeyi wena Saziso. Mehlo madala Ndoda!!!" (Hello stranger long time no see)

"Hello Sazi how are you?"

"I'm tired and handsome and how are you Ntombehle omuhle"

"I'm tired myself and my vagina is swollen." Zipho.

"Let me guess umithi futhi!!" He laughed.

"Ndoda..!" Zipho-

"That's a good thing. I miss you man Where is Ntokozo?"

"We miss you too Mbhemu buya phela. Untoko is at school and just yesterday he was asking about you" I said.

"For his sake I will come even if it's for a week or two. Ndoda I'm busy look at my hands?" They were so dirty.

"Bath with jik Saziso" Zipho.

"Hayi suka" We laughed.

"You two must stop having sex ngeke phela"

"Hawu Sazi. Two weeks ago I bumped unto Fundiswa your ex."

"I ex ka Ba? Kahle mbhemu"

We talked and teased each other till someone cut us short by telling Saziso to come on board. I wanted to tell him about his Daughter but I guess this wasn't a perfect timing.

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Saziso

Being away from home is hard and painful. I'm all by myself this side they do call me and check up on me frequently but that's not enough. I just want to be around them. I suppose I have to go home soon..I introspected my engine and checked with the other parts of this car all looks great. We done for a day and I went to my flat. I bathe and ate then thought of video calling Kwanda. My sister has been ignoring me for quite some time now and I fail to understand why. I just pray she picks up. It rings and luckily she picks up.

"Sazi.." She was sounding down.

"Hey Thonono how are you?"

"I'm fine I guess and yourself?"

"I miss my kid sister not the stranger whose on the phone right now"

"Sazi I'm busy and... When last did you talk to Baba?"

"Yesterday why asking? You busy and what?"

"What did he say?"

"Was there something he was supposed to tell me?"

She kept quiet.

"Kwanda what's going on?"

"Lutho"

"Don't give me that attitude what's going on?"

"I have to go bye"

"Nokwanda!! Nokwanda..." The line went dead. I called her again but it was off hook. I called baba.

"Saziso"

"Ngcolosi how are you?"

"Siyaphila unjani wena?"

"We baba what's going on ngoKwanda She's acting strange."

"She didn't tell you anything?" He said.

"Naye she asked me the same thing What's going on kanti?"

"Buza umawakho"

"Baba khuluma."



"Unengane uKwanda"

(She has a child) My saliva immediately dried out and my palms sweat.

"Ingane? Ayithaphi?"

"She's even staying with the boyfriend and your mother is suspecting her for being pregnant again."

"Whoa!!! Whoa!!! Kwanda? A mother? Cha kahleni baba. Useykipita uKwanda? Whose the boyfriend?"

"Siyazelaphi?" My mood immediately changed. I can't believe this I've been gone for four years and already Kwanda is doing bad things. She even hid her pregnancy and now she's pregnant again? What drives me crazy is her staying with a boyfriend. Now this is reason enough for me to go home and get to the bottom of this

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Gone with the wind

Sakhisizwe

She's been quiet and distant after receiving a call from Saziso. I suppose the brother is still angry at her for being pregnant which I take full blame for. To be honest Kwanda's first pregnancy scared me because she was using an implant when we found she was pregnant and the second one we both to blame.

"I messed up big time." She said staring outside the window.

"Come on baby he will come around. Give him time"

"Sakhi you don't understand. I've disappointed my brother and my parents. Do you know the shame and omen I've brought them? I didn't finish school I didn't even do well with my matric. Now I'm pregnant again and the cherry on top is me cohabiting Sakhile and working at some lousy restaurant. "

"Kwanda I've apologized time and time again for everything that has happened but I did tell you to go back to school and back home. But you brushed me off and decided otherwise. Sitting here complaining won't help us mama kaNtando."

"Who was gonna look after my baby while I was busy paging book pages? ubaba has businesses and Uma she's hardly home. So who was gonna help with Ntando? Ngokwakho you are absent ekuben ukhona Sakhi." I looked at her and narrowed my brows.

"I'm absent Kwanda? Like seriously now you want to start a fight over this?"

"That's the truth mosi vele. You are hardly home Sakhile. Uyafana nento engekho." She shouted. I looked at her and walked out of the bedroom before I do or say something I will regret doing. I took my car keys and wallet.

"See what I'm talking about? Now you holding your car keys and wallet going to whatever shitty place you going. Uyangicika!!"

" Whatever Nokwanda!" I remembered I don't have my phone I went to the bedroom to fetch it. When I came back I found Kwanda crying on the couch. I was touched hence I went to kneel before her and comfort her.

" Sthandwa sami" She looked at me.

"Baby. I hate this I hate what we've become well let me say what you've become Kwanda. You no longer the girl I fell in love with. You've changed and your change is breaking me. Each day I have to succumb to your insults disrespect and insecurities. Kwanda I hate this life we living. We are parents now we shouldn't be living such a shitty life. Ngiyazi you going through the most. But what you doing is not right especially with me. You hurting me with your words and the fact that you think of bad and negative things each time I walk out of that door kills me more. I've never given you a reason not to trust me. Why are you doing this to yourself and us" She cried even More.

"Sakhi everything is weighing down on me. Your parents hate me and they know nothing about our child on top of that my father refused your lobola. Now this baby and I'm struggling Sakhile. I can't cope. You being away in most cases hurts even more."

"But you know the reason for my absence. Kwanda I'm trying to giving us stability if I remained home everyday what are you gonna eat? What is Ntando going to wear? I have to be on the road grinding. We need money and you know I can't rely on my mother. I know she loves us and the kid but she can't be doing everything Kwanda. I'm a man I have to provide for my family. Don't you want to live like a queen? If my absence hurt you Kwanda I'm sorry but please don't ever confuse that for something that isn't it. I love you yezwa? "

She looked at me and wrapped her hands around my neck.

" I love you too and I'm sorry. "

"Its okay I understand.. " I wiped her tears with my thumb. She pressed her lips on mine. I kissed her back but I stopped when my phone rang. She looked at me and stood up. I followed her.

"Kwanda."

"Yini"

"Come on don't be like that"

"Duty calls Sakhi." I pulled her for a hug. She buried her face on my chests.

"I will cancel Kwanda." I said softly. Ntando came in crying. I walked to my boy and picked him up.

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Fundiswa

I've been pacing around in these benches trying to crack my head. My Nkululeko was too drunk to come with us I had to call my nanny on last minutes to go mind Sandile. Because Nkululeko will not attend to the baby. I dialed my mother. Tears were running down my cheeks and I was shaking.

"Ma"

"Fundi what's going on sisi? Is everything okay?"

"Uthando ma angisazi ngempela ukuthi ngenzeni. She had a seizure and now she's hospitalized ma"

"Hhaibo Fundi she had another one? Hhayi Fundi tell Nkululeko to perform a ritual for her maybe she has a spiritual gift. Kids differ some need a ritual performing regardless of their parents marital status. If you don't attend to this you might loose Thando."

I wish I can scream" She's not a Mzobe but a Bhengu" I wish I can scream on the rooftop and call Saziso to show his arse and help his daughter. But sadly I can't do that because his nowhere to be seen not that I will put my guard down and give him the satisfaction that he was right. I know my child desperately needs helps but Saziso doing a ritual for Thando might cause more damage than what I'm facing already..

"Ma uNkule doesn't believe in those things I mean his doctor hence he believes everything is science and proven by facts. How will I make him understand this?"

"Fundi this is important sisi. The child's life is in danger so please don't be selfish. Make him understand how this is important for Thando."

"Ma akatshenwa uBaba ka Thando."

"They say a man is a head and I say a woman is a neck. Without a neck the head is useless Fundi. In simple terms direct your husband to a proper decision don't fear him. Open your legs and talk about this."

How I wish you knew how numb plain boring and predictable is his sex is. I'm not feeling it not anymore. I just do it for peace sake.

" I will try"

"Fine" The doctor came and told me the obvious \*She's epileptic \* there's no such thing. I went to her ward and her eyes were wide open. For a moment I was staring at her father. I don't know why people don't see the obvious. She looks like her father and a bit of me. Many people say she looks like Nkule. If only they saw her biological father their mouths will be left dropping..

"Mamami ngikephi?"

(Where am I)

"Hospital my baby"

"Am I sick mama?"

"No you're not sick my baby you doing great."

"Where's daddy?"

"Daddy is at work you doing great."

"Where's daddy?"

"Daddy is at work Do you want him to come over?"

" No.." She looked the other way round. I stood there blank..

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Bhekani

I came home to a Devine aroma.. I walked to her and kissed her neck softly..

"Baby stop.." She said.

"I want you can we go have a quickie?"

"Bhekani I'm cooking. How was work sthandwa Sami?"

"Work was tiring and lousy. I just needed my wife besides me. How was work?"

"I won the case. You should've called me. I. Would've came and gave you a blowjob." She said licking her lips and gazing in my eyes.

"Come let's go get that blowjob."

"Babe stop." She laughed as i was tickling her. That's what I want to see her smiling. The past four years we've been trying for a baby but sadly she suffered three miscarriages she still wants to have children but it never ends well. We were told she wont have any more babies meaning Saziso is her only given child.

"Your son called me today. It seems like princess Kwanda didn't spill the beans to him."

"When she's ready she will babe. Talking of her I have to send her money. " I looked at her.

"Why?"

"Bhekani regardless of her mistakes she's still our last born please don't be hard on her. She needs money"

"Thandeka she must come home and stop this madness. She's young to be a sperm dish."

"You forced her to being a sperm dish Bhekani. Mlungisi's son wanted to pay lobola but what did you do? Scared him off."

"Ndeka I won't have this conversation with you because it leads to us not sharing a bed. I would rather go to gym other than discussing two horny kids."

"Like you weren't young and horny when you had Saziso." She said chopping vegetables. I looked at her and blew my nose.

"What are you implying Thandeka by saying that? Are you supporting this calamity?"

"Bhekani you being hard and unfair on Nokwanda. These kids love each other Bhekani and they don't deserve this hate that you're giving. You can't even play with your grandson when his around. You of all people should be understanding of the agony they carrying. You were once in their shoes Bhekani. Don't forget that"

"I don't have time for this. " I stood up. She looked at me and folded her arms.

"I'm fetching Ntando tomorrow."

"Who is Ntando?" I pretended not to know who that is.

"Bhekani why are you against these kids love? Why are you so determined to breaking them apart? Is it because his a Mzobe? Are you punishing him for what his parents did to us are you still angry at Mdumiseni and his parents nna? The child might be a Mzobe but his nothing like the others. "



" Thandeka I get it you have a soft spot for them but it's my child's life that boy is gambling with. Kwanda has pregnant again! She didn't finish school she's doing a very useless job and whose fault is that? That Mzobe stupid kid. "

"Bhekani! I won't tolerate this like really. Kwanda is also to blame for what happened to her and her education. Sex is a two way thing you can't be barking up at Sakhisizwe for everything. Naye ukwanda had a ball in her court she wouldn't have been a parent if she didn't want too. Blaming sizwe for everything is wrong Baba ka Sihle. "

" Thank you for the warm welcome mama ka Saziso" I said looking at her and heading to the bedroom. She was following me. I looked at her and undressed.

"Sthandwa sami" She said behind me.

"What?"

"Bheki don't be like that you know how I hate it when you do that. Just stop please." I heaved a sigh.

"I'm sorry. But if you are here to discuss Kwanda and her cohabiting I would rather go eat dinner in the toilet than on a table with you. "

"I want to have sex I'm ovulating" I looked at her and said nothing.

"Did you hear my last sentence?"

"Yeah I did"

"So?" I looked at her.

"Thandeka it never ends well can we not do it for conception but the fun of it?"

"So you've given up Bhekani?" She was close to crying.

"I don't mean it like that. But Ndeka you've suffered three miscarriages and you were never the same after that gruesome experience. Now you want to go that route again? I suggest we let Saziso make babies not us our time is run out."

"Wow!! Wow!!! Yazi you know how to crash squeeze and blend someone's heart Bhekani. You are a dream killer so much for being helpful and supportive" She cried.

"I didn't mean it like that Njena. But sthandwa Sami you know what I'm talking about and I hate seeing you broken and hurt Thandeka."

"Bhekani I still have hope and you being negative about it isn't helping nor is it doing us any justice!"

"Sorry Ndeka I didn't mean to sound rude or selfish but Nami I was trying to protect my wife from being broken again."

"I will go wrap up in the kitchen."

"So you no longer want to have sex?"

"Maybe later."

"Sthandwa sami come on. I love you Ndeka kakhulu my love."

"I know and I love you too."

"Can we stop fighting please."

"I should be the one suggesting that Bhekani because uwena oqala izimpi"

"Ngiyaxolisa mnini wenhliziyo yami. Come here" She walked closer to me and I met her halfway. Our lips touched and my hands went to her curves. We shared a passion filled kiss.

"Baby the pots. Let me go attend to that I'm coming now now."

"Don't keep me waiting." She attempted to leave I spanked her butt.

"Mara..." I laughed at her as she was shaking her butt walking away. How I love this woman only Kwanda and her throbbing clitoris is making us enemies.

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Sthandwa

Mthokozisi was peacefully sleeping on my lap. I took my cell phone and scrolled down.

"Missing him?" Lebo-

"Missing who?"

"Duh!!" I laughed.

"No way Lebo. I would never ever in a single day think of that human being. So my answer to your question is no. Instead I'm missing Ayanda" She rolled her eyes.

"What?"

"Mthokozisi is a constant reminder sthandwa so don't lie you do miss him. " I laughed.

"So where are we partying tonight? I feel like going out lady L"

"Bummer! I won't be able friend I have a dick date tonight. Mogirl wants a baby."

"Hheeee!!! You want a baby?"

"Yeah I'm ready and by the way."

"Please adopt one of my kids."

"Mthokozisi maybe not those steps of yours" We laughed. My other two kids they are a handful hey. They now grown and too forward.

"Mthokozisi is a darling so no to giving him away."

"I'm so happy Sthandwa become a different being in life. She goes to church she's a good mother and she's a workaholic and sexy too. I'm proud of you friend."

"Being a parent changes a person besides I'm a mother of three Friend so I must make room for change by force." We laughed. My phone rang I blushed before answering.

"Sthandwa sami"

"Maka Mtho how are you Bambolwami"

"I'm missing you kakhulu. I wish I was on your todo list tonight." He laughed and his laughter makes me weak.

"Mmmm I will see about that Babe. How's my boy doing there?"

"Looking handsome like as always."

"I miss you guys."

"That's why you need to come home we need you too Babakhe."

"I know and I will make it up to you."

"Please do before you find s

A strange cow playing in your kraal." I teased.

"Sthandwa sami you know I will kill someone ke lapho. I won't nothing on my turf."

"Ngiyadlala"

"You better ngenesikhwele mama you know that."

"I love you"

"I love you too"

"Please cut the call."

"No way end the call yourself."

"Baby come on. Just do the damn thing." I laughed.

"Soze nangephathi KaMandela" I laughed and ended it.

"Who was that? his father?"

"How about non of your business as a response."

"Sthandwa..."

"Yooh Lebo it was Ayanda."

"Mara friend why are you secretive lately? I don't know Mthoko's father and this Ayanda guy too why vele?"

"That's because only my vagina has to know them. Isn't it its a private part? So anything that happens in my underwear remains hidden and private."

"Wabhora yooh"

"I know baby that's why you loveeee visiting me" We laughed.

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Gone with the wind

Mr Mzobe

"Cha uthando uzosishiya baba. The way that child gets sick it's too much baba." She said resting her head on my chest.

"What is troubling Her? I always hear you saying she's sick but the disease is never said nor called by its name. Inani ingane?"

"Baba I think uThando udinga usiko her sickness is aligned to our ancestors. Nkululeko needs to do a ritual for her Thando is too pretty to die young baba"

"Ntombi UThando akayena owakwaMzobe."

(Thando is not a Mzobe)

"Mzobe can you stop this madness. Just stop okay!!"

" I'm being serious. I've been analyzing this kid she looks nothing like a Mzobe but that stupid Bhengu boy. Thandolwethu is a Bhengu I'm still gonna say."

"Uyangicika! How can you think so less of our daughter in law baba? Nkululeko said it himself uFundi was pure and that he took her innocence. uThando is a Mzobe and you need to Stop this madness umdala."

"Ntombi I know a Mzobe when I see one and that child is not one of our own but a bastard child."

"Listen I won't sit here and listen to you mock my grandchild whose sick for that matter."

"That child will die because she's a bastard!!" I shouted and Ntombi walked out of the bedroom..

\_\_\_\_Nokwanda\_\_\_\_

"Here is your food" I gave him his food and sat besides him.

"Thank you for the food"



"Pleasure."

"I want us to go to Ndwendwe Kwanda to my father's grave."

"But I hate that place njena."

"We going to my father's grave nothing major."

"I hate Ndwendwe and I hate everything that's connected with your family."

"What do you mean Kwanda?"

"Nothing" He looked at me.

"You hate everything that's connected with my family? Meaning you hate my father and Ntando?"

"I didn't say that njena"

"Nokwanda don't be childish and stupid. You being ridiculous right now. What did you mean by your statement? I'm trying to make this work instead of you meeting me half way you fucken acting like a gimmick. Oh fuck!!" He pushed the plate of food away and stood up.

" Stupid Sakhisizwe? Did you just call me a stupid? I'm talking to you Sakhisizwe!! " I shouted following him to the balcony.

"That's all you heard nothing else but that one word?"

"You called me a stupid not even my parents called me that but here you are calling me names ungiwayela kabi yazi"

He chuckled and took out his phone.

"So that little talk we had minutes ago was pretense? You didn't mean it Sakhi?"

"I'm fucken trying to make this work Kwanda and wena your work is to be sarcastic and negative each time I try. I'm feed up woman!!" He shouted.

"You trying to make us work by taking me to your family who hates me? Are you trying to make this work by putting my life at risk? Hhayi baba kaNtando!!"

"Inkinga yakho ukuthi you don't listen Kwanda. I wasn't done talking but as always you put your balls on the table and brushed me off since I'm the woman In this relationship." He lit his cigarette. His phone was on the table. I looked at him and said nothing.

" What really do you want Kwanda? Do you still want this relationship to work or you just against it? If you exhausted or tired or not happy about how I'm doing things why don't you just leave Kwanda and set yourself free? Nami I'm tired of this this shit is draining and I'm losing every hope because of you. Whenever I feel like I'm a step closer to winning and making our relationship a success you kick me back and go back to Zero. I'm feed up Kwanda. " He walked pass me and went inside the house. I felt tears wail on my face. I took his cigarette and smoked it.

\_\_\_Sakhisizwe\_\_\_

I went to the bathroom and washed my face. I looked at the man on mirror. This guy is nothing like my self. This is not who I am this is not what I hoped and planned for when I was painting a future and home for me and Kwanda. The future I planned had harmony laughter love and unity. This is not Sakhisizwe this is a shadow of Sakhi. How did I become this person? I'm trying God knows I'm trying to make Kwanda and my self work but Kwanda isn't making that any easier. Just hours ago we spoke and cleared things. We even apogised to each other now five hours later we fighting again. What repulses me is her

tone and disrespect for me. My Kwanda was never like this I miss the woman who gave me a son and a reason to love and hope for better days. This woman is not Kwanda a stranger is occupying my house. I went to the Ntando's bedroom. My boy was peacefully sleeping I kissed his forehead and went to lock myself in my studio room..

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Fundiswa

She was discharged. We drove to Nando's and Mcdonald to buy something to eat. I can't cook not when I'm drained and all stressed out. Nkululeko will have to bear with me. I drove in the yard and I was met by a loud disturbing noise. There were lot of cars on the drive way and that's strange. I shook my curvy booty with my other hand holding Thandolwethu's hand. I opened the door and I was met by many unknown faces. I nearly had a heart attack. I scanned Sandile and my son wasn't anywhere nearby. I panicked and went to switch off the music. I looked at Thando and instructed my baby to go lock herself in her room.

"Sehranmagazine.comh Fufu!! What are you doing right now?" Nkule-

"What am I doing Nkululeko? Are you seriously asking what am I doing in my house? Everyone get the hell out of my house now!!!"

"No one leaves. You are my guests. Baby can we go talk about it in the bedroom?"

"I SAID OUT!!! LEAVE MY HOUSE NOW!!!!" I screamed the ladies who were wearing mini skirts and high heels walked out like they were stepping on egg shells.

"Nkululeko talk to your wife. We having fun here and now she's performing Sehranmagzine.comh ndoda!!" Sthe-

"Wena shut up!! Shut up sdwedwe ndini get the fuck out of my house or else I will call the police on you. Get the fuck out!!"

"Mxm Nkululeko looked at me blowing his nose.

"Fundi.. Can I have a minute with you"

"Cha get these idiots out of my house Nkululeko. You couldn't come with us to the hospital for this? To bring these lot of nothings in my house! A house I working hard to pay? Get these drunkards out of my house Nkululeko this is my private space. I pay for this house

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this is my private space. I pay for this house I can't be uncomfortable in my own house Nkululeko I pay greatly to be living in here. " He got more furious he hates it when I say such. But in true honesty this is my house I pay for this house. Nkululeko is drowning in debts for what I don't know. The only thing he does in this house is to pay the kids transport and school fees.. The rest I do it myself. I pay for electricity water buy groceries buy clothes for the kids pay our cars insurance. I do everything in this house and this is the leat of my expectations coming from Nkululeko. The guys stood up.

"Pick up your bottles whose gonna clean your mess? This is my house not a circus or tavern." Nkululeko looked at his friends as they walked out. I went to the other rooms. I found Sandile with Thando. I went to dish up for them.

"What was that nonsense Fundiswa? Did you really have to embarrass me in front of my guests?"

"Not today Nkululeko I have a sick daughter to attend too not a drunkard arse nigga." I walked away.

"We Fundi I'm still talking. Why are you walking away while I'm talking?"

"That's because you talking nonsense Nkululeko. Our child nearly died but you were not there to show her support but rather here drinking your last penny. Uyangicika Nkululeko."

"Better watch your tone when talking to me Fundiswa. It's not gonna end well."

"What are you gonna do? Beat me up? Go on Nkululeko go on. Beating me up won't change the zeroes of your bank statements." I walked away.

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Saziso

I took my luggage and walked towards exit. I spotted a few maxi taxi outside. I fixed my cap and composed myself I walked with my almost bracket legs. I zipped my sweater and called a cab. Ladies were drooling at me not that care about these creatures let me say I hate women apart from my

daughter mother and sister. The rest they just sperm's pits my releasing bins I guess. I wore my shades. Luckily it's still early I thought I was gonna land in the afternoon..

"Sure you good?" I said to the driver and peeped on my Rolex watch.

"I'm good thanks young man. You're the first person to ask about my well being. I'm good son I'm just hungry." He said.

"That makes the two of us. Any nearby places that have good food I guess? I want something dope." He chuckled.

"There's KFC around the corner."

"No. Thank you I will pass. But you can grab it it's on me of course."

"Are you for real?"

"Definitely."

"We can buy fast food a few meters away from here."

"I love the sound of that. I'm Saziso Bhengu and yourself?"

"I'm Skhosana Bathini."

"Pleasure mtomdala." He drove to the fast food. We ate and laughed. Minutes later I went to my mother's firm I can't afford to be home alone to late and besides I don't have the keys to the house. She showed up wearing a tight pencil skirt that was hanging very well on her curveous body. Dad chose well on Ndeka she doesn't age but the both of them are still fresh only kwanda will age sooner. Cohabiting is not a child's player. Imagine Cohabiting and having kids on your young days only to be left without a ring but many big headed children who looks everything like your heart breaker. I said books before boys

because boys bring babies but Kwanda decided otherwise. I can't wait to see the shit who went raw on my kid sister.

"Baby..." She said burying me in her embrace. I rolled my eyes.

"The last time I checked that's Bhekani's pet name not mine. But hey HI mother omuhle othandwa yimina"

"Stop doing that Saziso I'm not your next victim" I laughed.

"You good Ma wami omuhle?"

"Now that I see my baby I'm all good. Come here.." She led me to her office. People were looking at us especially me. I know I'm eye catchy but these stares are cutting deep. I spotted a few ladies mmm they cute but nothing I could munch on. I pulled my suitcase and threw myself on mother's chair. I turned it around she shake her head.

"Tell me my child is staying with you Ma. I can't wait to see my very own human." She swallowed hard and drank from her mug.

"How was your trip? I missed you."

"Ma are you trying to change the topic maybe? You promised you will bring her home njena."

"Sihle I went to Ndwandwe and pleaded with them to tell Fundi to bring my grand child kodwa the mother kicked me out without saying my name."

"Ngizomlanda ngokwami. Angina sende lokudlala Mina"

"Saziso no violence please. I will find her my self the right way."

"But you failed nje Ma. My child is four years wherever she is and Ma she needs me ubabawakhe not that Fool uNkule islima senja" She looked at me and said nothing.

"Well to answer your question my flight was pleasant Ma but I thought I was gonna find my daughter endlini."

"Sazi I know my boy you believe the baby is yours but how sure are you?"

"We ma I know that child is mine. The picture I received from Kwanda and Mthuthu proved me right. Ma ufana nawe uThando exactly."

"Well I.. Look do you want something to drink?"

"Nothing at all." I looked at ma. If I didn't know better I would think she's hiding something from me. But I have three weeks to found out whatever she's hiding. She called whomever she was calling on the land line. Minutes later a girl showed up with a tray that had a bottle of water a glass and a few slices of lemon.

"Good day." She said handing me a glass that has a lemon slice and a bottle.

"Cha I'm not a lemon fan Ntombehle but thank you."

"Thank you eLihle"

"Pleasure ma'am."

I looked at her till mother snapped me out of it.



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Gone with the wind.

Saziso

"Let's go home and stop drooling on my workers Saziso."

"Hhaibo I'm not drooling over anyone. I was lost in my thoughts."

"Liar" We walked to her car and off we went to the house. We reached our destination and mother dearest did what she does best "Cooking" I slid my cell phone out and called Mthuthu. He answered.

"Ukuphi?" I said.

"Work my guy and where are you? Don't tell me you're in town Sqalo"

"The country code is +27 not +44 so that should say something Siba" He laughed.

"Buka I'm coming now now!"

"let me pull up. I miss you khandalakho." I teased.

"it's a pity I don't miss you madolo kaNdeka" I laughed. Mom stood besides me.

"let me guess your girlfriend Mthuthu" Mom said I nodded my head and Mthu laughed on the other side. We still best of friend's.

"Hello Sphalaphala" Mom said shouting for Mthuthu to hear.

"Give her the phone Sqalo" Mthuthu said.

"But I'm the one who called you njena"

"Give me that phone." Mom snatched it from my ears. I heaved a sigh and went to window shop in the fridge I spotted ice cream I opted for it. Mom was laughing her lungs out I could hear her from here. Mthuthu and mom are best of friends I must say sometimes I'm jealous of their friendship.

"Mthuthu is life. They coming over tonight." Mom said giving me my phone. Mthuthu was long gone.

"Coming over? Ma I wanted to be the one going to their house njena"

"Saziso come on. I want to see Ntokozo it's been ages since I saw the baby."

"Is that you indirectly telling me to make babies MA?"

"I didn't say anything Mina move. And don't finish my ice cream Saziso. My sexy and handsome husband bought it for me so please."

"Yooh Hhayi ke. Fine Ntombi kaBhekani I won't finish your husband's ice cream." I rolled my eyes and mom laughed.

"I missed you sakaliyasha." Mom said.

"I just missed your annoying voice and lovely food other than that sorry MA"

"Uyadakwa." She said gently punching me.

"Ngani?" I teased.

"You missed me don't lie."

"Ma I didn't miss you for real."

"Saziso I will slap you" I laughed.

"For not missing you?"

"Mxm!! Suka nobubi" She said.

"I missed you and I still do Sthandwa saka baba" She blushed.

"Let me call Kwanda. She has so much to tell and explain" She looked at me.

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Nkululeko

I sat on the couch with my cell phone on my hand. Fundiswa is getting out of hand. She now talks to me anyway she sees it fit that's really bruising my ego as a man. I know it was wrong of me not to accompany them to the hospital but I have my own reasons. She called again.

"Baby I've been calling you what's wrong kgante Nkululeko?"

"I told you not to call me when I'm home with my family what's wrong with you?"

"I also need my man besides me. This sharing thing is hard on me Nkululeko and this pregnancy is making the whole thing worse. I need you and she needs you too" I heaved a sigh.

" Look let me come over then. But I wont be long"

"Nkululeko don't give me that. I need you I'm your woman too."

"Okay no need to shout. I'm coming."

"Don't keep me waiting We love you"

"I love you too." I heard footsteps approaching and i immediately ended the call. I stood up and took my car keys and wallet and left the house. I drove to her place. I found her on the couch wearing a sexy number. A red lace lingerie. Her weave was let loose. She was also wearing make up. She catwalks to my direction our baby is really growing. Her bump is now huge and showing. Who would've thought I would fall for her? She was never the kind of girls I would vibe with or settle for but something happened and changed my mind about her. Everything with her is smooth and natural. She flashed her smile and opened her hands for an embrace. I met her half-way.

"Rato laka" She kissed me so perfectly. She's a good kisser I must say.

"Hey baby. How are you?" I placed my hands on her waistline and gently pulled her for a kiss.

"I'm doing great now that you are here. We missed you"

"I missed you too. How's the baby doing?"

"The baby is Doing fine thanks honey."

"Someone is missing where is she?"

"She's sleeping baby"

"Can we wake her up?"

"No baby I want this moment for the both of us with no disturbance."

"You look beautiful by the way."

"Thank you. Are you hungry? Baby you look skinny Fundi isn't feeding you well. I don't like this come baby." She pulled my hand and led me to the kitchen. She dished up and fed me minutes later. We went to dine in the bedroom.

"Do you like it baby?"

"A lot." I said.

"I wish you spent more days with me than with her."

"Can we not talk about this please."

"Baby she's with you 24/7. Kamogelo longs for her father too and I long for my man too."

"Baby please.."

"We have baby number two coming and this arrangement isn't changing Nkule. All I have is a ring and an empty bed and a child who asks about daddy every now and then." She stopped riding me and looked at me with tears filled eyes.

"Baby I'm so sorry I will try to fix this okay? Thing is we have a problem with the first born Thando is sick she's not doing well. Hence that's where much of my attention has been going lately."

"So my baby and I are suffering because of Thando?"

"Thando is my child you need to respect that."

"Kamo is your child too"

"Listen I don't have time for this. I really don't have time for this. I thought you missed me not this" I turned my back on her and slept. Minutes later the door swung opened and my beautiful daughter walked in. She screamed when she saw me.. I looked at her mother who was grumpy.

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Sakhisizwe

I walked to the kitchen. I found Kwanda crying Ntando was also crying on her lap. I heaved a sigh and grabbed my baby. She looked at me for the longest time.

"Why is he crying?"

"Because I'm crying too." She said looking at me.

"Sakhi can we talk please."

"About?"

"Us"

"You mean about your final decision Kwanda?"

"Yes."

"Fine.. Let's talk. What did you decide on?"

"Can Ntando go to his room."

"Boy go watch cartoons I'm coming okay?" He nodded and disappeared. I sat on the high chair opposite Kwanda. I maintained the longest eye contact.

"Talk I'm all ears." She heaved a sigh.

"I will fight for us. I will be a better mother and better partner Sakhi. I will go back to school and stop disrespecting you. I will listen more oftenly and ask questions when you done talking. Sakhi I can't imagine my life without you without us. I can't afford to lose you and this. I will try and try to do better. I'm sorry for everything I'm sorry for the pain and insults I give out. Mina ngiyakuthanda Sakhi kakhulu. " I looked at her and swallowed hard.

" I will go to your father's grave with you. " I stood up and walked to her.

" Do you mean this Kwanda? Are you really gonna stick to your words? "

" I mean it Sakhi. Our love is worth fighting for and sacrificing for. I can't lose you not now"

"Fine. I will take your word for it."

"So when I should I start packing?"

"Next week Thursday. We will be staying at a hotel. I mean my parents know nothing about us being together. So I won't risk you and my unborn baby suffering in their wrench. "



"Then who went to negotiate with father when you wanted to ask for my hand in marriage?"

"My uncles from my mother's family. I told them not to say anything and involve the Mzobe's in it."

"Oh.. So that means they know nothing about Ntando?"

"They do know about Ntando it's the mother they know nothing about."

"Oh I understand."

"Kwanda I've been meaning to ask. Why did your father deny my lobola? My uncles said he was spitting fire on that day he put his feet down saying only in death are we gonna marry. Is it because of Nkululeko and Saziso's feud maybe?"

"Well your grandparents killed his father and stole from him that's all I know."

"I feel like there's more."

"I doubt."

"Anyway let's focus on better days okay? No fights no nothing you hear me?"

"I hear you Sthandwa sami."

"Your phone is ringing mom is calling." I hand her phone.

"Oh flip

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I forget to tell you baby. Mom wants Ntando to visit for a weekend. Is it fine by you if I pack a bag for him?"

"Baby allow her to have a relationship with her grandchild. I won't dispute that."

She smiled and answered. I went to attend my son..

—

Thandeka

I left Saziso in the house and went to fetch Ntando. I looked at Sakhi and swallowed hard. He looks so much like his father. Seeing him always makes me giddy and anxious. I sometimes feel like he sees the truth in me because the look on his eyes tells me he knows something that nobody else knows.

"Can I get you something to drink ma?" He said looking at me.

"Water will do thank you." I said. He disappeared and came back with a bottle of water. Kwanda showed up with Ntando in her arms.

"Othi Sawubona Gogo Ntando. Nangu ugogo" She said smiling.

"Sawubona Gogo" Ntando said looking at me. I flashed him a smile and stretched my hands out.

"Ninjani ma" Kwanda

"I'm good thanks and how are you?"

"I'm good ma"

"You showing Kwanda"

"I'm six months ma I have too" I looked at Sakhi.

"Babe I will be right back I'm rushing to the shops. Will be right back." He kissed Kwanda and high five their beautiful boy. He left.

"When are you coming home Nokwanda?"

"Ngizoza Ma"

"Nini?"

"When I'm ready."

"Nokwanda you need to stop living like an orphan. You have a family that loves you. You need to strengthen bonds with us Ntando needs to know us. Don't be a stranger in your father's house."

" I know ma. Like I said I will come home but not now"

"Your brother is around Kwanda. You need to come home and see him You owe him an explanation. "

"I can't Ma. But uNtando can"

"Nokwanda Saziso is your brother. You can't run and hide from him. He knows you have a baby and he knows about this arrangement. "

"Saziso is around? Surely ubaba didn't hesitate to spill my dirty laundry ku perfect Son" She sarcastically said.

"Perfect son Kwanda? Who said Saziso is perfect and you're not?"

"It's obvious ma. uSaziso is the Saint and I'm the devil. After all uKwanda uyakipita futhi umithi ingane yesibili while uSazi is doing the most in California." I looked at her.

"So you think we love Sazi more than we do With you? Nokwanda you know that's not true. We love and see you equally. Your father loves you Kwanda."

"If he loves me ma why didn't I marry the man of my dreams? Why did he deny ilobolo lika Sakhi?"

"That's because the people who came to negotiate were not oMzobe but oShange." She swallowed hard.

"But still ma. What's important ukuthi he denied uNtando his right his surname ma"

"Yazi Kwanda you barking up at the wrong tree. I came here for my grandson not to answer your rhetorical questions or listen to your accusations. Remember kini awuxoshiwe Kwanda and your brother is leaving in two weeks time. The ball is in your court."

I stood up and carried Ntando and his bag pack. We drove out leaving Kwanda. I reached the house and I was met by laughter. I walked in carrying Ntando. Saziso walked towards us carrying a bottle of beer.

"Eh! Ubani lombhemi? Akasemuhle" Saziso-

"Othi hello Lume!!" I said looking at Ntando.

"Kwanda omncane!!" Mthu said shouting. Saziso looked at us and his face was unreadable.

"ingane kaKwanda le? Muphi yena uKwanda?"

(this is Kwanda's child? Where is Kwanda?)

"Shes caught up" I lied. He looked at the baby.

"Kuhle kona" Saziso-

"So you won't pick him up Saziso?"

"I'm tipsy ma I don't want to drop ingane."

"You lying and you know that."

"Weeeh! Woza Shana. Come to uncle Sazi" He picked up the kid up indeed he was tipsy.

"Ntando!!" My husband said stretching his hands out to pick up the baby. That's so unlike him. Zipho wasn't looking good she was looking uneasy.

"Zipho are you okay sisi?" I asked.

"I'm fine Ma. I'm just feeling nauseous." She said.

"Better not give birth in front of me." Mthu-

"Uyasangana it's your fault she's pregnant Mthuthuzeli. Push wena Zipho" Saziso-

"Can I sit down ma? I can't help with setting the table." Zipho.

"It's okay my baby. Mthuthu and Saziso will help. Mthuthu make her lemon water it's gonna help with the nausea."

"OH! I'm on it." Mthuthu said.

"Saziso please make me the lemon water" Zipho-

"But I was about to do it Mama kaNtokozo"

"I want Saziso to do it"

"Fine!!" Mthuthu said annoyed. I looked at both of them and then my husband. He shrugged his shoulders. Are we missing something? I suppose so.

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Saziso

I looked at both Mthuthu and Zipho something is going on and I'm going to find out. I made the lemon water and sipped my drink. A thought came to my head. I typed her names on the search panel on Facebook. I scrolled down till I found her profile. I looked at her pictures. I spotted one that has a location it's either my way or the high way. Baba cleared his throat.

"Penny of your thoughts?"

"None at all."

"He likes you. Look at him following you around like his known you for years." Dad. I looked besides me. Kwanda's son was right besides me I even forgot I brought him here.

"His a cool kid." Dad looked elsewhere.

"Baba what's up?"

"Kwanda disappointed me. The kid is sweet and cute but the disappointment bypasses that"

"I know but his here now we can't unpregnant Kwanda."

"She ditched school and followed a man. Her mates are educators nurses or business managers yena she's busy studying balls and falling pregnant" I looked at Ntando and picked him up. I can't afford the kid hearing all this being said about his mother. I myself I'm angry at Kwanda there I won't lie but Ntando here. The kid is innocent and holds no sin so crucifying him is something else.

"Baba you can't say such in front of him"

"Eish sorry Ngcolosi. Just that when I think about Kwanda I feel this hate and anger build up"

"She's your last born you can't beam hate for her. You made her baba."

"She's somehow becoming like her mother. An immoral slut" I looked at dad.

" Come to think of it Who is Kwanda's mother baba? You never said anything about her. Who is she?"

"I suppose the table is set let's go. You know your mother hates waiting." I looked at dad and narrowed my brows. We went to the dinning area with Thonono small following me. We sat on the table and ate. With laughter flowing but Zipho wasn't here. I wonder what's going on...

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Sakhi

" Baby are you okay? "I asked her massaging her belly.

" My brother is around and I drag going home. I fear the world war that will take place. "



"Your brother loves you Kwanda he won't stay mad at you for long. Come on. How's my baby doing in there?" I said biting my lower lip and maintaining eye contact.

"The baby is doing fine baby." She looked at me.

"Mmmm...Ntando isn't home and I'm home don't you think the most will come out from this moment?" I said trying my luck.

"You want to have sex?" She said.

"Well yes..."

"Okay."

"That's all?"

"Yeah."

"So I'm gonna get some?"

She laughed and gently leaned over for a kiss. I moved my lips to hers and started kissing. She invaded the kiss with her tongue mine collided with hers. I moved my hand to her boob and squeezed it. She moved her hands to my shafts. I gently laid her on the couch and got on top of her. She helped me remove my t-shirt and my pants. My stick was throbbing and pointy. I don't blame it it hasn't been in action for a while. Yes Kwanda and I haven't been making out for obvious reasons. I undressed her and feasted on her swollen breast while my finger was teasing her sensitive organ. She curled her toes and looked at me. I moved my lips all the way to her fruit and started kissing licking and sucking it. With my other hand rubbing her clitoris. Her hands were drawing my head to her oven I used my tongue scribbling her name. She was making the right noises and that was giving me satisfaction.

"Baby don't stop!!" She said drawing me more nearer. She cried in ecstasy. I continued rubbing her clit till she exploded. While doing that I slowly inserted myself in her oven and started gliding on her. She was whimpering and asking for more. This feels good I missed doing things to her. I moved her from the couch to the carpet. Her cunt was warm and inviting. One thing I've noticed my girl tastes much more nicer when she's pregnant right now I'm feeling foreign things and I love the feel.

"Ooooh!! Oooh!! Yes baby.. Yes baby!!" She cried. I looked at her.

"What was the question again?"

"Shush!!" I laughed and whimped her.....

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Gone with the wind.

Fundiswa

I sat on the couch. Bored and lonely. I know my kids are around but I need more than this. I need a happy functional and healthy home. Not this circus. Most times Sthandwa asks me why I don't I leave Nkululeko and sought for love elsewhere because my parents farm is collapsing either way. But I never give her a proper and valid reason why I'm still with him. But a part of me feels like it's better sticking around with a devil you know than the angel you don't know. I feel like being with Nkululeko is not that bad compared to what other women settle for. His a doctor his handsome his educated and he has a life policy and insurance for the kids and I. Hence I feel it's better being with him than someone whose a nobody. Him being broke is not for a lifetime but temporary. Apart from the abuse and arguments his a good person.

To be honest I just love my comfort zone starting afresh is a drag. The unknown is just too much to risk for because there's no certainty in getting greener pastures. I looked at Sandie and Thando playing with toys. My kids have grown and they so adorable all they need is a happy and healthy home. Mom and dad must try by all means to give them that. Thando came to me and played with my breast while sucking her thumb.

"Ndondo are you okay sweetheart?"

"I'm fine.." She said resting her head on my lap. Sandie stopped playing with toys and came to seek my attention too.

"How's your tummy now?"

"It's okay Mama. Where is Daddy?"

Come to think of it. Where did he go?

"Daddy is at work my angel. Sandy are you okay my baby?"

"I'm fine mommy. Can I play Tom on your phone mama?"

"No sweetheart. Mom's phone has no games okay?"

"Daddy allows me." I looked at him.

"How about we paint the three of us? It's gonna be fun and exciting. How's that Ndondo ka mama?"

"I want to snuggle mommy"

"Come on Ndondo. Your brother misses you and I miss you too."

"Fine mama" I smiled and ordered pizza for all us.

"What are you going to paint Sandie?"

"I will paint daddy and me."

"Mmmm that's beautiful. And wena Thando?"

"I will paint and draw flowers."

"Why flowers?"

"Because they always in my ward every time when daddy doesn't show up in hospital for me."

"What do you mean Thando?"

"My father doesn't check up on me when I'm sick but flowers do so I want to tell flowers I'm grateful and thankful to having them besides me all the time." I faintly smiled and pushed back my tear.

"Daddy loves you Thando a lot."

"Daddy loves Sandie a lot."

"Eehm let's paint our hands instead that's fun right?"

"I won't grease my thumb mama that's my Mcdonald." Thando said. I genuinely laughed. Oh Saziso we have a beautiful and sweet little girl..

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Ziphozenkosi

I looked at Mthuthu as he was laughing and having a bliss. I can't believe his still head over hills with that girl. Seeing his sight repulse me and I think I'm gonna push this baby any minute from now. That's how pissed off I am with him.

"Ntokozo stop playing with your food! Just stop it!!" I said snapping. All eyes went to me. It was better when he was sleeping unlike now.

"Zipho let him be his a child and most kids hate vegetables." Mrs Bhengu-

Mthuthu looked at me his look said "Stop" but I won't stop till he confess his wrongs.

"Ntombehle don't be hard on him I hate vegetables myself but for mom's sake I eat them"

"Awusemdala for that line" Mthuthu said.

"Excuse me" I got up from the table and walked outside. I could feel his aura behind me. I turned back and looked at him.

"Why did you follow me Mthuthu?"

"What's up Zipho? Why are you acting snucks and grumpy? We were invited here this is not our house Maka Ntokozo."

"Are you sleeping with her again Mthuthu?"

"What? Sleeping where nobani? Sthandwa sami."

"Don't call me that don't use that word Mthuthuzeli."

"Eeh! Yini kanti manje? What have I done Zipho?"

"I saw your Facebook account. Why was her name on searched people? Mthuthu uqalile uyafeba futhi?" I yelled and Saziso looked at us. I didn't notice he was around.

"Ngiyafeba? Ngiyafeba Zipho like really? Uyisuselaphi lensambatheka? Ngazuthi lama hormones akho asejjime afika nasekhanda uyasangana wena" He shouted at me.

"Ngisanganiswa uwena!!! Isifebe esi weak!!" I shouted back. Saziso walked towards us. I pushed back my tears.

"Mthu.. No Mfethu ukhuluma kanjani nomamakhe?" Saziso-

"Mfethu she's accusing me of nonsense. I don't remember cheating on her but here she is accusing me of whoring. Uyadakwa uZipho"

"I saw your last search on Facebook don't make me a fool" I said.

"Who said snoop around my cell phone? So searching someone's name means I'm fucking them?"  
Mthuthu

"Guys calm down stop this shouting and yelling. This is so unlike you. Beyonce and Jay z don't fight in public but rather in their private room. Can you both calm down and talk things through in a calmer tone. Not this bickering."

"Saziso please drive me home" I said.

"You came with me not him. If someone is taking you home that's me not him." He went to the house minutes later he showed up with Ntokozo and my handbag.

"Bafo let me bounce I have a crisis to solve endlini. Being a husband is hard Mfethu stay single." Mthu -

"Fix this Bafo. Tomorrow I'm coming over and I want to see a happy wife. Do whatever it takes to make her happy."

"Sure Zalo. Ayixabene" Mthu said.

"Ntokozo bye bye see you tomorrow uyezwa? Call me if anything bad happens"

"Bye malume." He said.

"Bye Sazi"

"No hug today?" He said. I faintly smiled and went to hug him. He whispered in my ears.

"Shono kahle ukuthi ufuna ukhofonuzwa"

(Ask him for sex properly) I laughed and Mthuthu looked at me. I walked to the car. We drove in silence. Ntokozo went to bed and I went to bath. Mthuthu followed me he looked at me till I finished bathing. I wrapped a towel and went to the bedroom. He locked the door and walked towards me..

"Sthandwa sami. What's going on?" He softly asked.

"You searched for Sthandwa on Facebook. Why Mthuthu?"

"No baby its not what you think it is. I was searching for Sthandwa products. Look at that search properly Maka Ntokozo"

I looked at him and then his phone. I unlocked it and indeed he searched for Sthandwa products." I looked at him and applied my body lotion.

" Why did you search for those product's? "

" Hawu baby now I have to ruin the surprise like really? "

" Mthuthu I'm not joking. You slept with that girl in our village and then boom you searching for Sthandwa products. What's the meaning of that?"

"Zipho I stopped seeing her on that very day. We never happened after that it's you I need and love not her. I searched for Sthandwa products because I wanted to buy you slimming products and facial products. You said you wanted something to revamp your look and enhance your beauty after giving birth. I heard of Sthandwa products and I decided on searching about it and wanting more information about it. Baby I'm not sleeping with Sthandwa we broke up back then. I love you only you. "

" Tempting but I don't buy that story. "

" Baby come on search for those products or check my Facebook messages there's a conversation between me and that Sthandwa products owner. "I looked at him and by the look of things his telling the truth. I don't want Mthuthu getting closer to Sthandwa I'm afraid he will change on me and the kids.



I can't afford to have a toxic and dysfunctional home. I want my kids to grow up in a healthy environment.

"Is there something you want to say to Me?"

"I'm sorry."

"Say it when you mean it not now.. Zipho you good?"

"I'm fine." I looked at him.

"Sondela sthandwa Sami." He pulled me closer and pressed me to his chest.

"I know I'm hot and charming. But please baby stop being insecure all of this is yours. I love you Okay?"

"Mthuthu don't hurt me not again please."

"Baby I wont I love you Okay?I mean it Baby."

"Fine I believe you"

"Umuhle mukwatile."

"Hhayi suka. Ungithukile"

"I'm sorry baby my hormones were acting up" He said and I laughed.

"Hormones baby?"

"Maka Ntokozi I'm serious as a heart attack. I'm. Grumpy lately and I hate myself yazi"

"Sorry baby Umuhle kodwa nawe" I said.

"Ukudlula u Saziso right?"

"Kakhulu sthandwa Sami. Mubi uSazi when compared to you." We laughed.

"Ongipha baby" I said unwrapping my towel.

"Ini baby?"

"Iokhu." I said brushing his shafts.

"I'm on diet"

"Baby come on."

"I'm kidding you want to cry now?" He gently kissed me and I kissed him back. Before we knew it I was crying like wet puppy..

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Nkululeko

She was snoring besides me. I sneaked out of bed and went to the balcony to smoke. I took my cell phone and pressed it. A call came through. I answered.

"Baba" I said.

"Usulele?"

"Cha I'm not."

"When are you coming home? I heard your first child is sick Mzobe. How is she holding up? "

"Aah baba Kuyabheda ngoThando but she will be alright in time ."

"Kanjani ningamlethanga lakhaya?"

"I will bring them next weekend."

"Now you talking Mzobe. Thando has to come home so I perform a little something for her."

"Kulungile baba I will bring her then. How's mama?"

"She's doing fine and Kamo and her mother?"

"They both doing fine baba noFundi ngokunjalo."

"Keeping Kamo a secret is hard my son. Don't you think it's about time you told Fundi the latest?"

"Cha baba. It's better this way. Uma uyazi?"

"She's my wife I tell her everything. Where is Sakhi? That boy doesn't come home lately."

"His a father baba and besides his a celebrity His always on the road doing something."

"Awusho who is Ntando's mother?"

"Why don't you ask Sakhi?"

"He doesn't talk."

"Hhayi Nami angazi cos the last time I checked he was only dating Nokwanda Bhengu and that was years ago."

"No. They broke up

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his seeing a white lady. Ntando is coloured. That's my guess." I laughed. I felt hands on my waistline.

"Baby come to bed." I turned to look at her.

"Baba let me go let's talk tomorrow."

"U mama ka Kamo loyo?"

"Yebo"

"Hawu mnike bandla uKoti" Dad said.

"Dad wants to talk to you" I handed her the phone.

"Baba ninjani?" They laughed and talked for the longest time. My father loves uMama kaKamogelo I don't blame him what's not to love about this woman?.. She gave me the phone with a frown on her face only then I knew Fundiswa was calling. Do I pick up? No...

—

—

Sakhisizwe

She is peacefully sleeping I don't want to disturb her. I sneaked out of bed and opened the curtains and windows. Last night we had a bliss she was happy and so was I. I went to the balcony to smoke. My phone rang. I picked up.

"JT" I said.

"Dude do you still love your job?"

"It's still morning my guy stop shouting"

"Sakhi you've missed three gigs bra three paying gigs. What the fuck?"

"My house was upside down man. I had to make sure my girl is doing fine and Well. Our relationship was collapsing hence I had to stay home and mend things."

"Girl? Dude they are plenty of those. You can't ditch your work for pussy bitches are everywhere ."

"JT for peace sake don't ever confuse my spouse for a bitch. She ain't no bitch but my wife. If my queen needs me then I'm down for her. She's not just any girl but my girl. I will get more gigs like the one I'm going to tonight."

"Sakhi you boring bra. What happened to you huh?"

"I found the woman who made it easy and possible for me to change for. I found my queen that's what happened. Listen producer I will call you later."

"Fuck you man!" I ended the call and went to the kitchen to make breakfast. I made my simple and convenient English breakfast. I didn't add eggs on Kwanda's I just added more avocado. I made her ice tea and I made coffee for myself. I woke her up gently she opened her eyelids.

"Morning sweets." I kissed her forehead.

"Morning babe. What time is it?"

"11 am. Wake up babe I made you breakfast"

"Thank you Sthandwa sami." She kissed my cheek.

"Baby.."

"Yes.."

"Well I kinder have a gig tonight in springs so I was wondering if you don't mind me going?"

"Babe you can go I will manage by myself. Sometimes I forget my man is a well known somebody"

"Don't you think it's about time you let the world know about us?"

"Baby I want our private life to be private. Only you can be a celeb not me and the kids."

"Baby you're a mistrey you know that?"

"And I'm cool with that. Thanks for the breakfast."

"Pleasure baby. A thought just came on my mind."

"What thought?" She said biting her sausage.

"You doing a duo with me. Baby you're a good singer you know that? Let's record something please."

"Fine... I will give it a thought. I love you"

I moved closer to kiss her and she kissed me back.

"Now eat preggy." She laughed and fed me her food.

"What am I gonna wear tonight my personal stylist?" I asked.

"I will find something in the closet or maybe stores."

"Okay baby wami omuhle. Come let me feed the both of you." She giggled. Her phone rang she looked at it and shoved it under the pillow.

"And now?"

"Big brother"

"Come on baby pick up. By the way maybe you could go visit him."

"Baby can we not talk about my family please."

"Fine.." I looked at her.. Saziso called again with no answer. He called again.

"You know he won't stop till you pick up."

"Gosh!!" She rolled her eyes and answered.

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Saziso

I called her again luckily she answered.

"Are you ignoring me Kwanda?"

"No I'm just busy."

"Kwanda you are my baby sis. I know you just like I know my fuck game. I know you avoiding me and that's pissing me off"



"Then why are you calling?"

"Don't give me that attitude Kwanda. I don't muff you Mina ungangiphefomeli we not casting anything Lana." She kept quiet. If she was somewhere around she will be swallowing hard or rolling her big eyes.

"Where are you?" I asked.

"Home"

"Uza nini lakhaya?"

"I don't know." She said.

"So you decided on bringing the baby but not yourself? Running and hiding won't change anything Kwanda. You need to come home and face your demons. Ukuhlala lapho ulokhu ubhejwa ekuseni emini nasebusuku won't counteract anything. If you still want us to be siblings again You will show up tonight. Stop this chase and pull game you playing. Come home Kwanda. "

"Saziso I'm not hiding I'm just caught up."

"Don't lie to me Nokwanda. You already lied for three good years don't do it again. It's gonna end in tears. Bring that boyfriend of yours I want to meet him and kick his nuts for nuting in you. "

"Saziso stop this. You really need to stop it. I will come on Sunday when I'm fetching uNtando"

"If you don't show up today then don't ever show up and consider yourself brotherless Nokwanda. " She heaved a sigh.

"Fine.."

"Fine to what?"

"I'm coming but I'm.. I'm pregnant Saziso"

"Uyawuthanda umthondo Kwanda. Do you ever keep your legs crossed? "

(you love a penis Kwanda) She kept quiet.

"Saziso you insulting me and that's uncalled for."

"Woza uyeke ukutetema" I ended the call. I went to the kitchen and I found mother and Bhekani kissing.

"Morning love birds"

"Morning Bhengu" Mom said breaking the kiss.

"Baba stop it mfethu. Uphi uKwanda Small?"

"Watching cartoons."

"It's a pity cos I'm changing that channel and watching soccer" I said grabbing an apple.

"Saziso stop it. You can't bully a kid it's first time first serve. So back off" I laughed. I wanted to hear that coming from mom. Don't judge me but I enjoy teasing mom. I like how short tempared she is she's very beautiful when she's pissed.

"Ntombi kaBhekani ngiyadlala hawu. By the way MA who is she? The girl from your workplace."

"She's my PA and her name is back off Saziso." Dad laughed.

"Give my son a name Ndeka hawu don't be jealous"

"Saziso is a player baba I wont allow that poor child to be his field to play. Soze I love her so very much."  
Mom said.

"Come on Ndeka. What if she's your future Makoti" Dad

"Not with this fuck boy. USihle isifebe Baba"

"Yoooh Hhayi no!!!! Yeka Ntombi ka baba" They laughed. I went to the sitting room to join Kwanda small.

"Sure small" I said brushing his head.

"My name is Ntando Lume" He said that watching tv.

" Oh.. Sorry Ntando. " he looked at me as I sat on the couch.

" What? "I asked.

" You didn't greet me"

"Ngithe sure small njena"

"That's not how you greet. My father says I must greet with respect." I popped my eyes out and looked at this kid.

"Morning Ntando kaKwanda noBabakhe" Mom and dad busted in laughter. The little rude rascal came to join me on the couch.

"You rude just like your mother msehranmagzine.comrn you are definitely Kwanda's son" I said between my teeth.

"Excuse me?"

"I wasn't saying anything my boy. Mind borrowing me the remote? I want to check something."

"Okay.." He gave me the remote and I went to a music channel. He jumped up and down when a song came through.

"Daddy!!! Daddy!!! Daddy!!! That's my daddy" He pointed at Seezwe the artist. I don't even know this guy.

"You mean that's your father?"

"Yes that's Ntando's father" I laughed kids and daydreaming. I listened to the song and it's dope I quickly download it. Mom walked in singing along to the song.

"uKwanda Small is saying this guy is his father can you imagine ma" I laughed.

"His being truthful that's his father"

"What?"

"Yes that's Kwanda's baby daddy"

"Hhaibo!!"

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Sthandwa

"No.. No!! Don't take him please!! I was gonna tell you I wanted too. Mthokozisi!!" I woke up struggling to breathe. I stormed out of the bedroom and went to my son's bedroom and luckily he was around. I thought I lost my son to his father. My eldest kids looked at me.

" Yintoni mama? "

" Akhonto Sisi. Nenzani apha? "

" We making cereal for Mthoko his hungry."

"Oh Thanks Bhabha. Bhuti what are you doing?"

"Making myself breakfast isn't it you were dead not sleeping. By the way we ran out of cheese ham and bread ma. You need to go buy groceries"

"Fine. I want to do my hair by the way. Sisi please bath Mthokozisi for me"

"Okay mama. Bhuti khawundenzele Nami I breakfast"

"No I'm not your chef" My son said.

"Mama uyambona uLuyanda? Unobunja phofu mna ndiyakwenzela ukutya kodwa wena awundenzeli fine Luanda!"

"Can you two stop making noise my head is spinning." I said recalling the dream. It felt so real. I went to the bathroom and bathe. I finished and went to apply make up and wore my Jean and white t-shirt and sandals. I wore a bucket hat to cover my ugly and worn out knots. I took out something nice for Mthoko to wear after his sister was done bathing him. I dressed my baby and sprinkled his baby cologne. I took my sling bag car keys cell phone and bank card. We drove out heading to the shops to buy a few stuffs. I did my hair and cut Mthoko's hair. I texted my boyfriend about my whereabouts.

"Mama I want to pee." Mthoko-

"Sweetie we very far from toilets come pee next to this car but on that tree thingy."

"I want to pee in the toilet mama"

"Mthokozisi don't stubborn pee here"

"No I want to pee in the toilet."

"You will piss your pants and I will smack you!! Go pee there!!" I shouted pointing next to a beautiful Mercedes car that was parked opposite those mall flowers. He went to pee and I stood there pressing my phone.

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Mthuthu

I so fucken hate going to the shops on month end. The queques are a hilarious. I didn't even bother doing what I came here for. Zipho will forgive me. I walked to my car pissed. From a far distance I spotted a little boy peeing on my car if not next to it. I walked there and looked at the boy. I walked passed a woman who was busy pressing her phone. I suppose she's the mother of that boy. I unlocked my car the little boy got frightened so much that he fell. I crouched next to him to help him out. I got a shook of my life when I looked at this boy. Horses in my heart started racing. I looked at the mother whom I couldn't see properly.

"Excuse me!! Excuse me! Is this your child?" i said but she wasn't paying attention. I picked the kid up and walked towards the mother.

"Excuse me!! I've been calling you. Your son is.." I was cut short by her eyes meeting with mine. She jumped so much that she dropped her phone and jaw dropped. I looked at her and saliva ran out immediately.

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one with the wind

Mthuthuzeli

"Bring my baby. Give me my child Mthuthuzeli. Mthokozisi come"

"Sthandwa.." I said looking at her then the baby.

"zisa umntana wami" She couldn't look at me in the eyes. I walked closer to her and held her arm gently She looked at me and swallowed hard.

"Is this what I think it is Sthandwa?"

"I don't care about what you think or see Mthuthu just give me my son!!!"

"Whoa! Whoa Sthandwa Radebe. Who is He? How old is he? Sthandwa who is this little boy? Don't lie or else I will pull a stunt and trust me it's gonna get ugly" I raised my voice a bit.

"That's non of your business. Give me my child or I will call the cops on you Mthuthu. Mthoko woza come to mommy boy. Bring him Mthuthu"

I softly chuckled and paced around the parking lot with the boy in my hands. This can't be happening it really can't be.

" Sthandwa who is this?"

"My child!! That's my child and I urge you to bring him Mthuthu!"

"Why are you so uneasy? Why are you trembling and shaking? Sthandwa do you have something to tell me or the laboratory will do the telling?"

"What laboratory? No child of mine is going to that place and why do think you have the audacity to doing that? Or you want to take Ntokozo to the lab?"

" Lalela im not in a good head space hence I'm gonna ask you one simple question Sthandwa. If you dare lie you won't see this kid ever again. Who is responsible?who is the father?"

"Mthuthu give me my child Sapha uBhabha wamu and stop attracting eyes."

"Uyaqhubeka ngamanga?fine... Unjani boy?" I asked the kid.

"I'm fine." He said.

"How old are you?"

"Four years."

"Whose your father?"

"Mthuthu stop this!! Just stop okay! Stop interrogating my child!! If you asking if his yours then the answer is no!!!" She yelled. I took the baby to my car and locked.

"Mthuthu wenzani kanene? what are you doing? Zisa umntana wami!!" She yelled. I took out my phone and searched for Ntokozo's picture.

"look at this and then him! What do you see?"

"A kid. Bring my child please!"

"Not before we do a DNA test. Ungijwayela kabi wena.." I walked to my car and unlocked the doors I started my car. Sthandwa screamed banging my car. I rolled the window down. The little boy was now crying so was Sthandwa.

"Don't take my child Mthuthu! Mthuthu don't take my child please!! Mthokosizi!!"

"Mama!! Mama" The kid cried. People were looking at me like I was crazy..

"When you're ready to talk you will know where to find me" I drove off leaving Sthandwa crying. The kid was also crying but I cared less.. I drove to my house and I found Zipho brushing her bump on the couch with Ntokozo resting his head on her tummy.. I know shit is about to happen but I care less. I want to get



to the bottom of this. A kid can't just look like my other kid without a relation. Zipho jumped when she saw a kid she doesn't know crying before her..

"Baba kaNtokozo what is this? Ekabani lengane?"

"MA ka Ntokozo I will explain later. Give him something to eat or drink." I said sitting on the couch.

"Mthuthu I'm not feeding anyone anything. Ekabani lengane? Uyathathephi?"

"Zipho do as I said. I will explain when I'm much calmer." She blew her nose and scanned the boy. Ntokozo stood there looking at Mthoko.

"Ntokozo let's go" Zipho said

"Going where? To the kitchen I guess?"

"I'm going to my friends place."

"Zipho not this again. Feed ingane and go to your friends later."

"Ntoko nawe mfana go play outside" Ntokozo led Mthoko to whatever place they went.

"Ubani lona? Is he a product of your shenanigans Mthuthu?" Zipho yelled.

"Look I'm confused just like yourself but this boy is Sthandwa's son and his four years old Zipho. Do you know what that means?"

"Sthandwa? Ingane yesifebe sakho Lena? What is this kid doing in my house Mthuthuzeli Dlamini? So you meeting with Sthandwa behind my back? You sleeping with her again!!! Get that kid out of my house!! I don't want that nonsense in my house!!!" She shouted.

" Zipho calm down."

"Calm down yani? Ulethe iveza ndlebe lakho in my house!!! Ungizonda ngaleyo ndlela Mthu?" She had tears in her eyes.

"That nonsense could be my child Zipho. I know you hate uSthandwa kodwa uMthoko might be my child. Allow me to find out the truth about his paternity. He might be a part of us."

"Us Mthuthuzeli? Us? Akukho us ozowenzeka nengane yesifebe! Ngishaya phansi ngonyawo!!!" She roughly stumped her foot.

"Zipho can you stop shouting and screaming. You will harm the baby"

"You stole ingane yabantu and came with him Lana. What if that slut accuse you of kidnapping? What if she calls amaphoyisa what then? Child or not I don't want that filth in my house!!! This is my house and my kids house not your bastard!! Ungijwayela kabi Mthuthu! Yazizawungiboni. If That child is yours I'm leaving Mthuthu" She left my sight crying. I sat on the couch not knowing what to say or do. I buried my face in my hands.

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Fundiswa Mnisi

My phone rang I quickly answered.

" FUNDI!!! FUNDI HELP!! HE TOOK MY BABY! HE TOOK MY SON!!! "I got on my feet's thinking my hearing is not good and vigilant.

" Sthandwa calm down breathe and talk. Who took who? "

" Mthoko! He took Mthokozisi. We were at the mall and the next thing he showed up out of nowhere and took him. He knows Fundi! He knows. I will never see my child" She was crying and panting.

"Babe. Where are you? Send me your location I will drive there immediately."

"Ndise Mall of the Glen. He took my baby" She said crying.

"I'm coming." I ended the call and looked at Thando and then Sandie. FLIP!! whose gonna babysit them? I can't call my helper she's weekend off. I have no choice but to leave the kids behind but first I have to negotiate with Thando.

"Baby" I said crouching before Thando who was sucking her thumb.

"Mmm."

"Buka uMa has to run somewhere. Aunty Sthandwa is in a crisis and she needs help Nana. Please do mommy a favour? Look after Sandie and yourself. Don't open the door for strangers Ndondo. Stay away from electronics please Nana."

"Okay."

"Ndondo I'm serious njalo stay away from danger. Keep an eye on Ndile please"

"Okay mama I will watch him."

"I love you yezwa?"

"I love you too." I kissed both my kids and left the house in a hurry..

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Sthandwa

I was wailing historically. People were to looking at me some were taking videos instead of helping. But I care less It's my child I want. Ayanda came to me running. He was still wearing his work uniform he came with his annoying colleague.

"Baby what's going on? Are you good? Did they take anything or hurt you?" He was panting and terrified. I threw myself in his arms and cried. How do I tell my boyfriend that my other boyfriend took his baby from me to make me talk?

"Whoa! Whoa! Where's my son?" He broke the hug and looked at me.

"They.. They took him."

"Who took our boy Sthandwa? Who is they? " He said repulsed. He gently pushed me aside.

"I was on my phone and. I don't know okay!" I cried. Ayanda walked to his colleague

"My son is missing dude we need to find him as in yesterday."

Ayanda loves my kids like they are his. His been a father to Mthoko and his siblings for the past four years and six months. Ayanda has been there for me throughtout my gestational period. He professed his love for me even when I told him I was two months pregnant with another man's child. We met days after finding out I was pregnant with That stupid Zulu boy's child. He loved me and supported me throughtout till this day. He attended and quenched my pregnancy cravings. When Mthoko was born he did the night shift while I snorted peacefully. He changed diapers and made bottles late at night. Ayanda is the father Mthuthu was never was. I'm afraid my lies will ruin everything.

"Baby let's take you home. I will find Mthoko." he said leading me to my car.

"Sangweni take the van I will ride with her" My man said and embraced me. We reached the car and he drove me home. When we got there he ran me a bubble bath and watched me bath.

"How did he look like?"

"Who?"

"Mthoko's kidnapper?"

"Baby can I rest for a minute please. I will talk when my head is less disoriented." I said failing to maintain eye contact.

"Fine. I will tuck you in the blankets. I have to go to the station. You will be okay right?"

"Fundi is coming over don't worry about me."

"Ngiyakutsandza yeva?"

"Nami futsi" He led me to bed. Before he left he spoke.

"Baby. I won't spend a night with you tonight" I cut him short.

"Your wife and kids they need you too.. I get it"

"Don't be angry Sthandwa please."

"I'm too stressed out thinking about my baby. Go home to your wife" I said turning my back on him. He left and Fundi came in running.

"Chomie!!" She said embracing me. I cried again.

"What happened? Who took Mtho?"

"His father."

"What?"

"I don't know what happened Fundi. We were at the mall and boom Mthuthu out of nowhere. We had a little misunderstanding and he took my son. Well his son"

"Hhayi Sthandwa. Tell me you're joking"

"I'm serious. He wants his DNA"

"Let's go open a case for him. Ayanda will arrest him"

"I can't RISK Ayanda knowing about who took the baby. He knows Mthoko's father dead Fundi. Can you imagine what the truth will do to my relationship with him?"

"Yoooh I can't even begin to imagine that.. Let's wine it Mngani. At least the baby is with his father."

"Wine will do. But mthuthu is a dog" She went to fetch glasses and a bottle of wine.

"A dog you allowed to bite you in a nice and sweet way." She said imitating a shag.

"Sies Fundi. Nkululeko will punch you shall you get too wasted." We laughed.

"Not a bit. I won't let it show. So are you gonna fetch Mthoko or what?"

"I have to find Mthuthu myself I can't go there with Ayanda."

"I can't begin to imagine what will happen to me shall Thandolwethu's father come knocking at my doorstep demanding his child. Nkululeko will roast me trust me. Cheers friend" We drank..

Saziso

I looked at my rear mirror. I fixed my cap and got out of the car. She just drove out in a hurry. I could go in but I can't risk having a heated up moment with Nkululeko. I just wanted to be certain that indeed she stays here. And now that it's proven I think I will be a regular here. I drove away and headed to the nearest pub I could use a can or 440ml bottle of alcohol. I fixed my shades and cap and walked towards

the pub. I spotted a few girls drooling at me. I twitched my eye and walked passed them. I went to the counter.

"Sure my guy. Can I have a six pack of Heineken. Wait make it a 12 please." I said reaching for my wallet.

"Bhuti mna ndicela I Six pack ye Bernini classic and iSix pack ye Savanah and Six ye Brutal." A lady said besides me. I didn't bother looking at her.

"Your Heineken." He handed me my stuff.

"Asibonge Bafo" I took my things and turned around.

"Hi.." The lady said smiling at me.

"Oh hey!! How are you?" I said surprised.

"I'm doing great thanks and how are you?" She asked not giving me a eye contact.

"Now that I bumped into you. I think I feel great." She laughed.

"Saziso Bh.." She cut me short.

"I know who you are the boss lady's son." I looked at her and narrowed my brows.

"So you've been snooping around?"

"Don't flatter yourself. I heard your mother refer to you as Son. I didn't snoop around or anything."

"I see... Your name again?"

"Thube."

"Okay Ntombehle let me leave you then. Enjoy your booze." I said walking pass her.

"Bye." I turned to look at her and walked outside. I think like Thube but I won't do anything till I'm certain about my thoughts about her. I got in the car and drove away. My phone rang it was Kwanda.

"I'm home."

"Hello Thonono Unjani Sthandwa sami? I'm also good. Well I'm on my way home so give me a few minutes. I will be with you shortly." I sarcastically said. She's surely rolling her eyes wherever she is. She ended the call..

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Nokwanda

I had no choice but to come home. I found my parents looking cosy. I was surprised by the sight of my father bonding with my son. The last time I checked he wasn't a fan of him. Mom was giving father looks that I give to Ntando's father after sharing an orgasm. I hope they not trying to fall pregnant again it never ends well...

"You look like a hippo Kwanda" Dad said trying to make a conversation.

"Bheki don't say that. That's rude." Mom.

"But she's fat Ndeka. This pregnancy is making her a whale." Dad-

"What he means Kwanda ukuthi you are showing my baby. Don't take offense."

I looked at dad.

"Sorry my girl I didn't mean it that way." Dad-

"I get it Baba. Where is Saziso kanti?"

"He went for a drive" Dad-

"Ntando come let's go make something to eat." Mom -

They disappeared and I was left with the great hulk. Who was once my best friend before I became someone's mother.

"Where's your boyfriend?"

"work"

"I see.." He said looking at me.

"To what do we owe to be visited by the celebrity's girlfriend?"

"Baba I come in peace. Please don't start at least not today."

"I'm just surprised Kwanda you decided to visit today after So many years of not coming home. "

"Baba Is it wrong to visit loved one's? If it's wrong and unacceptable I can always leave. "

"Not at all Kwanda but it is wrong to be a stranger in your parents house."

"And whose fault is that?"

"Don't start Kwanda. Don't go around pulling that card out Kwanda. I didn't send you packing mina You chose to volunteer with your body to that Mzobe boy. Dont blame me for your immature thinking." I looked at father and pushed back my tears. The door swung open.

"Yabona ng'zomoshakakhulu Ng'zoshayiNgud Ngiphath' amabunju afun' uk'Groova Ilala vuka nabo achuze Ilala vuka nabo achuze Uzongenzani mase ngib thebelele? Suka mfan' omcane kungen ikhelekeqe Nani abosisi akhe ning belezele Okay bheka nana ke ning belele 07 qedelele IKing vele le"

He walked in singing and sipping his Heineken beer.

"Kwanda Baba.." He said heading to the kitchen. I could hear mama shouting from the kitchen.

"Ma ngizofakaphi ke? I can't drink hot alcohol come on Ntombi ka Baba" Sazi-

"Saziso I don't want alcohol in my house no alcohol will be stored inside my fridge. For your information I'm not your father's girlfriend but his wife Sihle" Mom-

"Othi uyadlala Ma"

(please tell me you joking)

"I'm not joking."

"Hhayi akusenani Bhengu uzowuthenga owakho umuzi eSandton ufake Utshwala bakho eFrijini yakho" Sazi-

(No problem Sazi. You will buy your own house at Sandton uzowuthenga owakho umuzi eSandton ufake Utshwala bakho eFrijini yakho" Sazi-

(No problem Sazi. You will buy your own house at Sandton and store your alcohol in your fridge) He came to the sitting room and sat next to me. My brother looks hot Guy's. His very much handsome now that he resides in California his even worse. I looked at him.

"Hello.." He said looking at me and then my belly.

"Hello Saziso"

"Dad please tell your wife to store my alcohol in her fridge please" Dad laughed and took the alcohol with him. Sazi heaved a sigh and looked at me.

"How are you?"

"I'm fine Sazi and yourself?"

"Today I'm doing very much good. Especially with my pregnant kid sister around. I missed you Kwanda and I still do." He focused on my bump again.

"Buka Kwanda. I won't lie and pretend to be excited about this you being pregnant again and you staying with a man who didn't even pay a penny for you. Kwanda you had a bright future ahead of you. You were supposed to finish school. Get a degree or skill. You had so much waiting for you on the other side of the mountain. Sisi I won't lie I'm disappointed with you Kwanda. I didn't expect all of this. Nobaba and Mama are really disappointed in you especially for leaving your dreams and aspirations unattended to go stay with a Man. Are you proud of the woman that you are Kwanda? "

I looked at Saziso and swallowed hard. How do I begin to answer his question.

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Ziphozenkosi

I've been pacing around the bedroom trying to gather my thoughts . Everything feels like a dream a very terrible dream. I thought Sthandwa was out for good in my live and that of Mthuthu but this boy's existence will change everything. I don't trust my husband in the presence of sthandwa. The door slightly opened. My husband's face appeared. I swallowed hard and went to lean on the windowsill.

"Sthandwa sami"

"I want to be alone Mthuthu"

"Can we talk about this instead of freezing it out."

"I said I want to be alone Mthuthuzeli."

"Zipho.." He walked to where I was standing and kissed my neck.

"Mthuthu stop it" He grabbed my boob.

"I love you still You're the only woman I have my eyes on. Ngiyakuthanda Sthandwa sami. I don't hurt you intentionally." He tilted my head and leaned over to kiss me with his juicy lips I kissed him back.

"All I ask Sthandwa sami Let's find his DNA. If his mine we gonna raise him with love and respect. If his not we will take him to his parents."

"Mthuthu lengane eyakho what hurts me the most right now. It's recalling the lies you once told me Mthuthu. You said you used a condom with her but it turns out it was all lies you said it to shut my mouth. What other lie did you tell me Baba kaNtokozo?"

" Baby ngiyaxolisa Ngiyaxolisa. "I heaved a sigh and folded my arms and looked at him.

" Give me Sthandwa's personal numbers"

"I don't have her numbers Maka Ntokozo"

"Don't lie to me Mthuthu give me her numbers I know you have them."

"I don't have them Zipho."

I searched for his phone in his pockets. I started scrolling searching for Sthandwa's numbers and I found nothing...

Nkululeko



I found the kids alone. Sandile was crying and poor Thando was trying to hush him. I can't believe Fundiswa right now she left the kids all by themselves. What if something terrible happened to them?

"Daddy please make food for Sandile his hungry" Thando said looking at me.

"Daddy I'm talking to you"

"Just give me a sec Thando. I just got in and already you on my neck." She looked at me and said nothing. I took Sandile and went upstairs with him leaving Thando Behind. I sat on the bed looking at Sandile. This boy looks everything like his father I born myself in him. Thando takes after her mother and a bit of me.. I heard a loud singing coming from downstairs.

"Something inside so strong I know that I can make it Tho' you're doing me wrong so wrong You thought that my pride was gone Oh no something inside so strong Oh oh oh oh oh something inside so strong. Come baby sing with mommy!! Woza Ndondo come sing with mom" She said making noise. Seems like she's drunk. I walked down the stairs with Sandie on my hands.

"Something inside so strong Oh oh oh oh oh Something inside so strong" She sang while laughing. I looked at her and nodded my head.

"Oh Sandy!! Aren't you the cutest baby ever my boy? Look at you Oh bless my womb." She walked towards us and pulled the baby's cheeks.

"Fundi you gonna hurt him stop it."

"I can't and won't hurt my baby Nkule what kind of a mother do you think I am?" She looked at me.

"A drunk mother who left her kids alone unattended. A careless mother whose a drunkard That's the kind of a mother you are Fundiswa."

"I don't have time for this rubbish Nkululeko I'm really in a happy mood and I won't allow you to ruin it for me." She said taking Sandie.

"Where were you Fundi?"

"And where the hell did you sleep Nkululeko?" I looked at her.

"I took an extra shift we need the money Fundi"

"More like you need the money you meant? By the way its doesn't matter Nkululeko."

"Fundi I hate what you becoming you changing and arrogant. What's wrong with you?"

"Hey doll face. Did you miss mom? I missed you so very much.." She ignored me and played with the kids.

"I'm talking to you"

"Well I'm not listening."

"Fundi.."

"Can you please keep harmony in this household please and thank you." She walked to the couch but she missed a step and dropped my baby. Sandie cried..

"Whats the meaning of this? Are you fucken out of your senses Fundi?"

"A mistake it was. I suppose I'm way too wasted."

I took the kids to their nursery and locked them up. I went to Fundi who was still trying to stand on her feet. How did she drive here?

"Baby please help me up?"

I helped her up and roughly pushed her to the couch.

"Ouch!! That hurts"

"What the fuck is going on with you? You wanted to kill my child Fundi?"

"His not dead njena." She giggled.

"What's funny?"

"Wait is that a lipstick Nkululeko? I might be drunk but that is a lipstick."

"You haven't answered my question Fundiswa Mnisi. "

"You haven't answered mine as well. Who the hell gave you that Nkululeko? Are you cheating on me?"

"That's not a lipstick but a beetroot stain. Now answer my question"

"I'm not stupid Nkululeko. That's a lipstick! So you seeing someone behind my back? I feed you and clothe you so this is the thank you I get for being a good wife?"

"Don't change the topic Fundiswa but since you decided on discussing this one fine Fundiswa. This is a beetroot stain not a lipstick. Where else would I get a lipstick if not from you?"

She sarcastically laughed and clapped her hands.

"God I miss Saziso I miss him so fucken bad. Why did I even break up with him? You nothing like him Nkululeko" I laughed and looked at Fundiswa.

"It's a pity you are damaged goods and knowing Saziso he won't settle for crumbs."

"Damaged goods? Says a guy who can't even fuck!" I looked at Fundi.

"That's because your private part whole is big enough for the whole parliament. Your vagina is ruined Fundi I don't feel you."

"Like I feel you? You can't even lick pussy instead you bite my clit. Nkululeko I hate you"

"The feeling is MUTUAL Fundiswa. I think its about time we went our separate ways."

While we were arguing a loud noise came from the nursery. I ran there and I found Thandolwethu having a seizure and she was bleeding from her nose and mouth. We rushed her to the hospital.

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one with the wind

Ayanda

Sthandwa is peacefully sleeping besides me. She's snoring softly and waking her up is something I won't do. I hopped out of bed and wore my clothes I checked my cellphone. I have tons of missed calls and messages from my wife. Mthoko is on my top list right now all else I will attend to it later. I took my car keys and went out for a drive. I watched the video again. Something is off about this kidnapping but for the child's sake I will do whatever it takes to bring him home. My phone rang.

"Sangweni.." I said.

"I found him Dladla"

"Get a search warrant Wakitsi and send me his location."

"On it." We ended the call. I read some of the messages my wife sent. Only one caught my attention "She's pregnant" these are good news to me hence I called her.

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Sthandwa

I woke up alone in bed. Ayanda was nowhere closer. I reached for my phone and called him. His line was busy. I tried again with no luck. I hopped out of bed and reached for my gown. I walked to the kitchen I warmed myself leftovers of pizza and meat. I ate while replaying what transpired earlier today. A part of me wants to call Mthuthu but another doesn't. I guess I have to call him. I still know his numbers by head. He picked up on the third ring. I could hear a little bit of moaning or groaning on the back ground. His breathing is strange if I didn't know better I would say his fucking her. His giving it all to her how fortunate she is.

"Uyakhuluma or kanjani?"

(Are you talking or not)

"Mthuthu please give me my son I'm begging of you. If you want a DNA we can arrange for it but please bring back uMthoko."

"You do realize it's midnight Sthandwa? Call me tomorrow morning not right now I'm busy"

"Busy fucking while I'm stressed out about my son like really Mthuthuzeli?"

"Don't play the victim here. You hid a child from me for years and now you playing the victim card? If there's a victim in all of this that's me not you."

"Sthandwa sami end the call I want you"

Fucken horny bitch. Did she have to say that out loud? Or is she rubbing it on my face that the man ended up with her than with me?

"Mthuthuzeli I want my son or else Ayanda will come shooting like a maniac. You took his jewel for peace sake bring uMthokozisi home please"

"Sure."

"Ngiyabonga" He ended the call. I heaved a sigh and called Ayanda. He wasn't picking up I suppose he went to his wife. Chronicles of a side dish. I went to Facebook again and searched for his profile I drooled over his pictures. His still my addiction. I called Fundi asking how she drove home. She told me she's at hospital Thando had a moment again. I can't imagine her stress Thando is work and a half. She takes much of Fundiswa 's attention more than Sandie does. My poor Friend.

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Saziso

We were all gathered on the couch watching movies. The time was twelve am. Even the pregnant Kwanda was watching movies. She had her head rested on my shoulder. I'm glad we talked things through and right now we working on mending things. Mom and dad were Sharing a couch and a few kisses here and there. These two bore me with their lovely dovey situation. Sometimes they spank each other's arses on my account can you imagine.

"We off to bed." Mom said.

"Good night" Kwanda and myself said. They disappeared.

"Sazi"

"Yes."

"Do you know Fundiswa's first born?"

"You mean my child?"

"Why are you certain ukuthi u Thando is yours?"

"That's because I know Kwanda fathers instincts. You said your baby daddy is Nkululeko's cousin right?"

"Yes"

"I need a little Favour Kwanda."

"What Favour?"

"Thando's DNA"

"Hhaibo Saziso how am I gonna get that? uNkululeko will beat me up too" I looked at her.

"What do you mean by Beat me up too? Is Nkululeko beating Fundi Kwanda? "

"Well I'm hungry how about we make something quick to eat maybe popcorn or ice cream. What do you think?"

"Nokwanda Bhengu is Nkululeko abusing Fundi yes or no?"

"Sazi what happens to Fundiswa is non of our business. She deserves it all she made that bed hence she must sleep on it."

"He is abusing Fundi. Meaning my child is growing up in a toxic environment Kwanda Fuck!!"

"Well ubaba kaNtando mentioned something about Thando being a sick child Sazi uthi uyangena uyaphuma ezibhedlela. If really you believe ukuthi uThandolwethu is yours I suggest you do the right thing before she dies at a young age. "

"That's why I need a Favour Kwanda. Yesterday I managed to find where Fundi stays. "

"As in you stalking Fundi?"

"Desperate times calls for desperate measures."

" Don't do anything stupid Saziso"

"I won't."

"Look at her pictures" She handed me her cell phone. I looked at her pictures and hallucinated of the Life I wanted to live with her and her mother. I wanted us to be one big happy family. I wanted Thandolwethu to be a loved and cherished baby. It's a pity things didn't turn out the way I planned them. Fundiswa really fucked up a good thing for that stupid boy. Nkululeko is not a man but a boy who still hides in his mother's pinifer. He took my girl to abuse her? I wish Fundi saw the hidden agenda behind this stupid love story. An innocent child is suffering all because of her stupidity I can't believe I once had an erection for that girl.

"How long has Nkululeko been abusing Fundi?"

"Since they started dating. Sakhi saw Bruises on Fundiswa's body and face. Like every abused woman she lied saying she fell and stuff like that. Are you asking because you care or because you want.." I cut her short.

"I don't care about her Kwanda. I hate Fundi" She looked at me. I narrowed my brows.

"Kwanda stop doing that you know I hate it when you give me that look."

"I didn't say anything though"

"But your facial expression is saying something else Kwanda."

"Sazi you over Fundi and that's it I believe you Okay." I looked at her and then her phone. Mom and dad came to the sitting room panting.

"Baby please give me my car keys and wallet" Mom-

"What did Zipho say my love?" Dad-

"Mthuthu is in trouble I have to run."

"Trouble? What trouble ma? What happened?"

"I will find out at the police station"

"Police Station? Hhaibo ma what happened?" Kwanda-

"Angazi Sisi. Bheki are you coming with me?"

"Definitely. Saziso look after your sister we coming."

"I'm going with you. My friend needs me. Kwanda be a good girl and stay home. Lock the doors and don't open for anyone."

"Fine.." Kwanda said mom dad and myself drove in mother's car in a hurry.

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Ayanda

I've never ever seen a rude being like this guy. I was even forced to punch him on his face. I hate rude people and this one is a hundred in one..

"Sangweni cuff this dog"

"Inja unyoko mhlathi wakho"

"Mthuthu just shut up okay! Shut up!" The wife said.

"Listen to your wife and be a good boy sonny" he looked at me.

"If it wasn't for this stupid uniform you wearing I was gonna iron your balls that's if you have any. Nobody does this to Mthuthuzeli and gets away freely police or not umsunu umsunu and right now ungiwayela kabi mfana webheji" He said to me. I laughed.

"Whatever you say or do will be used against you in the court of law. Hulk you will be an ancestor in prison I will make sure of that" He laughed and wiped the blood from his nose. This guy looks like Mthoko could it be his the father? If so why kidnap the kid? This fool is going to prison. We drove to the police station. My female colleagues drooled over this guy. Stupid girls. I called Sthandwa telling her to come to the station.

A woman and two guys walked in panting.

"HI I'm here for Mthuthuzeli Dlamini." The woman said.

"This is not the right time for visitations come tomorrow morning." I said chewing my gum.

"Excuse me are you gonna help us or not?"

"I think I made it clear visitations hours are over come tomorrow"

"I'm his lawyer. It's my right to be here I want to know his charges"

I looked at her and then the people besides her. Sthandwa walked in panting. I went to meet her halfway.

"Baby what's going on? Why was I called in urgently?"

"We found the boy. The culprit is in a holding cell"

"What? A holding cell?"

"Yeah is there anything wrong about that?"

"Ehm.. Where is Mthoko?"

Sthandwa

"Saziso go get my cell phone in the car please my boy." I looked at where the voice came from. I saw a woman and a man then a guy who also looked at me.

"Which one ma?"

"iPhone Sqalo"

"Okay" I looked at the guy. Sweet Jesus is that Saziso Bhengu? As in Fundiswa's ex boyfriend? This guy looks extra hot he has changed. He looks more polished and cleaned right now. His nothing like the old Saziso we knew. His tantalizing and all charming. Fundi wont believe this knowing her she will want a love back. Saziso looks like a million dollor bucks.

"Hhaibo we Bhuti are you helping us or kanjani?" The woman said.

"I won't repeat my self visiting hours are tomorrow morning"

The lady chuckled.

"Show me his docket file I can read."

"Ma your phone." He looked at me and bit his lower lip. Fuck this guy. They gave me Mthokozisi. Saziso looked at me.

Fundiswa

We were seated on the benches in silence. Thando's sickness is freaking the daylight in me. Today it went too far.

"Tomorrow we going home" Nkule said. I nodded I wasn't even thinking straight. Maybe I have to go home to my parents I need a break too. The doctor came to us and she also said the usual. "Your child is not suffering from a certain disease it was just a normal bleeding nothing major" They even discharging her. We went home with Thando resting her head on my chest. Nkululeko was eyeing us from the rear view mirror. I remembered the conversation we had before my child had a seizure.

"Thando how are you feeling?"

"I want to sleep"

"Don't sleep sweetheart mommy is here okay?" I said with a trembling voice. Nothing brings me pain and worry like seeing Thandolwethu close her eyes retiring to sleep. I always have this feeling that she



might never wake up from her sleep. I fear night with everything in me I love Thando so much to lose her at this tender age. Maybe going home will come in handy. Maybe I might bump into that lot of nothing father of hers maybe we can negotiate help for her and my baby will be normal just like every kid.

"Let's share a bed with them tonight"

"Fine" I said brushing her hair.

"I'm sorry about earlier on Fundi. I didn't mean any of those things."

"I'm sorry too. I didn't mean any of those things I was just angry and drunk too."

"Can we start afresh on a clean slate?"

"It's fine by me"

He blushed so did I. He tucked the kids and we went to bath and had a moment in the bath tub. We sat in the tub talking and planning a happy tomorrow. Where we fight less cry less and scream less but rather moan more and kiss more and laugh more oftenly.

"Fundi I love you"

"I love you too Nkululeko"

"Let's make another baby a daughter."

"But we agreed on not falling pregnant again."

"I made up my mind."

"We can give it a try. I will ditch my shoot then"

"Thank you"

"On one condition you stop whoring and focus on your family Nkululeko. Not forgetting the abuse you need to stop beating me up Nkululeko "

"I will stop trust me."

"You promise?"

"I promise" We shared a kiss.

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Gone with the wind.

Sakhisizwe

Missing my baby so fucken bad I might as well just ring her.

"Baby.."

"Are we sleeping sweetheart?"

"I'm tired baby. How are you?" She asked with her sleepy voice. I found myself blushing and hallucinating about how she looks like right now.

"I miss my beautiful girlfie and my dope Son."

"We've been gone for eight hours baby don't exaggerate please." I giggled and my colleagues looked at me.

"I don't care baby. I miss you still. How did it go with your family? Any drama of some sort? If so Tomorrow morning I'm fetching you guys I can't risk my baby suffering a miscarriage because of stress." She giggled.

"Dont stress babe Everything went well especially with Saziso. He was so sweet and understanding. It was so unlike him but I had to promise him to go back to school which I will do next year but other than that everything went well Sthandwa sami."

"Mmmm that's good news to me. And your father?"

"That one called me a hippo Baby. He said I look fat and all round but naye his coming okay especially with Ntando. I think Ntando took my spotlight all Thanks to you. I love you though" I blushed and bit my lower lip.

"Ikuthanda kakhulu indoda yakho. Baby I have a situation here."

"Yes.."

"Umkhonto baby umile" She laughed and nearly choked on her saliva.

"Baby come on don't laugh. I might die because of having a boner."

"Help yourself njena Baba kaNtando"

"I have a wife mina tomorrow morning sneak me in your father's house. Or disappear for a minute or two"

"Issa date baby consider that done."

"I love you Kwanda."

"I love you more Sweetheart my very own Kwesta with CAPITAL K" I blushed.

"Sleep tight muntu ka Sakhi"

"Uziphathe kahle muntu kaKwanda Bhengu"

"Uyazi baby konke okuse andeni okwakho"

(Everything that's in my underwear belongs to you only you) She laughed.

"I miss you already."

"I miss you too sweets. Candy dreams baby sleep before your father gets another reason to hate me."

"Mcwsehranmagzine.comah my virgin breaker"

"Hhayi suka!!" i said recalling the day I took her innocence it was the hardest thing I've ever had to do in my life. Kwanda was jumping and hopping like a frog. I spent almost three hours trying to break her walls when I finally made it in she wept and I felt bad. Right there I knew I had to keep her for my self. I knew she was gonna be obsessed and crazily in love so that's how I found me a soul mate.

"Baby tell them your girlfriend is a ninja no silly businesses." I looked at the VVP section. I spotted a few ladies.

"Hello ladies.."

"Hello sexy.."

"Sakhi whose that?"

"My wife instructed me to tell you She's a ninja and by the way she shot Tupac so please don't make moves on me and don't call me sexy. That's all thank you!!" Kwanda laughed on the background so did the girls.

"I did babe. I guess that will earn me a blow job and a woman on top."

"Weeeeh lala Mepho" She said.

"Night Hippo kaBhekani" We laughed and ended the call..

"Dude you are crazily in love. Who is she?"

"You will find out soon." I said posting my beautiful Kwanda for the world to see. I can't hide it anymore she's my queen. Whatever happens will happen that's my baby girl..

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Saziso

I know this girl. She's Fundiswa's friend and Mthuthuzeli's ex girlfriend. Could it be she's the reason Mthu is arrested? But Mthu wouldn't assault a lady his not a woman beater I would've known if he was and I wouldn't have entrusted my best friend Ziphozenkosi with him knowingly his abusive. Then what happened Why is Mthu arrested? Zipho walked in fuming. Her eyes landed on Sthandwa.

"Nasi lesifebe Esibophise indoda yami!! Ngathi ngingakugqoba sihlama senja!! " Zipho said. Mom rushed to her.

"Zipho no sisi this is not the right place."

"Isifebe ndimi? I didn't ask your stupid husband to kidnap my child suphambana apha. " Sthandwa-

"Kidnap your child? What child?" I asked scanning Sthandwa.

" Saziso susa lesifebe ngoba ngizoyisakaza lengane mina. Susa lothuvi!! " Zipho was pissed. I've never seen her like this before.

"This is a police station not a circus don't bring your unsolved problems here. We dealing with criminals here not emotions." Police-

"Says a glown whose trying to be a gimmic stupid fat illiterate" Mom-

"Excuse me uyakhuluma?" The cop said to mom.

"Of course I'm talking. I can't be quiet while much of my tax money goes to your wallets and that Jojo tank belly of yours. I can't be quiet no way. "

"Sthandwa sami Keep quiet please." Dad-

"Baby I can't keep quiet. They arrested uMthuthu for what? They won't even show us his docket. All They know is tell us about a circus like they can spell it. Fuck these cops they full of shit and water in their underwear. I'm not leaving till someone has the decency to tell us what went wrong. " I popped my eyes and looked at my mother what the fuck Ndeka.

" Is she gone Sazi? " Zipho- I laughed.

" Lutho mnganami. What happened Zipho"

"This bitch hid a child from Mthuthu for years. Mthuthu found out few hours ago that he has a son which is that little boy that you see. This bitch called her police boyfriend to assault my husband in front of Ntokozo Saziso. He punched him not once but three times. What do you call that? Plagiarism and personal related issues. What this cop did wasn't justice but satisfying his ego since he won't satisfy his bitch whose always ready to stripe my husband naked and suck his balls" Zipho-

"Firstly you will stop calling me a bitch Zipho because I'm not a bitch. You know nothing about my life Don't stand there and judge me. Mthuthu stole my child as a woman and a mother you should've warned him against doing this ridiculous and hilarious act. " Sthandwa -

" As a woman and mother of seven you should've stayed the hell away from another woman's man you shouldn't have dropped your panty for him and another thing. You shouldn't have kept a kid away from his father. Your relationship with Mthuthuzeli ended not that of the child and his father. Hilarious and ridicule is you!! Deciding on a child's fate and future relying on your shattered heart. Don't tell me about women code you broke that when you woke up the following day wearing my husband's t-shirt. I wouldn't be surprised if this cop boyfriend of yours is somebody else's husband because your clit only twitch and vibrates when you see people's husband's." People laughed.

"Sisi lomitsi shut up and stop turning this police station to a sheeban that you grew up in. Baby let's go" He said pulling Sthandwa 's hand who was two minutes away from crying.

"Kumitha isilwane madolo kayihlo. Umuntu uyakhulelwa." I said looking at the cop.

Ayanda

I looked at this boy. If I wasn't in duty i was gonna squash him like a bug. Sthandwa is a victim but these fools are judging her. But I'm mad at her I can't believe she lied to me. For years she lied claiming Mthokozisi's father passed on. This guy looks everything like Mthoko. Shall he leave this place both Sthandwa and myself are In trouble. Poor sthandwa might lose Mthoko if Mthuthu's lawyers fight this with everything in their powers.

"Let's go home." I said.

"Mthoko come."

"Ingane ka Siba Lena I khona inswempu. Sthandwa can I have a minute with you. I won't take much of your time. " Ndeka-

"It's a pity we in a rush woman" I said pulling Sthandwa to the car. I opened the door for myself and let her open for herself. I drove us to her house. She bathe and fed Mthoko then tucked her in. She found

me seated on the edge of the bed tapping my feet trying to collect my thoughts. She closed the door and leaned against it. We haven't spoken since we left the station. I looked at her and She looked at me.

"Just one question Sthandwa Radebe. Who is he? Don't think of lying Sthandwa already I'm pissed and repulsed by your sight. Tell the truth." She swallowed hard.

"Eehm.. Well.. He.. Ayanda can we not do this please."

"Do what? Sthandwa tell the truth now!!"

"Don't yell kanene" I chuckled and stand on my feet's.

"Fine!! Fine!! Ndizothetha sit down." I looked at her.

"I'm all ears."

"Mthuthuzeli is my... His Mthokozisi's father Ayanda."

"You mean the ghost father? Isn't it you told me he died."

"I lied Ayanda. It was hard for me to talk about Mthu because I loved him so dearly and finding out I was pregnant with his child made everything worse. I lied about his death because telling the truth was gonna push me back to him and I was gonna embarrass myself by going back to him while he made it clear he no longer wants a relationship with me. He was dead to me Ayanda. "

" But he wasn't dead for his child Sthandwa. That pregnant lady was right Sthandwa. A failed relationship between a mother and a father doesn't automatically make a child's relationship with their father failed and doomed. What you did was selfish for Mthokozisi. You should've told the guy not hiding the baby from him. You made me believe Mthoko was kidnapped. Kahle kahle lying is your given talent. To think I risked my job to finding Mthoko only to find out now the biological father took him. Like yati kutsini let me go home. My wife needs me. " I stood up.



" Aya please don't go. Please.. I'm sorry baby I thought I was doing the right thing for both Mthoko and my self. "

" Sthandwa your actions just reminded me of those of my late mother. I grew up knowing my father wanted nothing to do with me and my life. I grew up hating my father only to found out later that he knew nothing about me growing in my mother's womb all these stories and narratives mother gave were all words directed to her but not to me. The cherry on top was me developing hate for my father not knowing the actual person who deserved my gloominess was the one singing me lullabys. You putting Mthoko under such circumstances doesnt portray a good mother to me but rather a hissing snake. I don't care what your ugly boyfriend put you through but raising a child with lies is a turn off. You were raising your enemy in Mthoko. Bye Sthandwa. "

She looked at me and wept. I reached my car and called the station.

" Sangweni are you still on duty? "

" No why asking? "

" I wanted you to set that guy free ntanga"

"But he kidnapped your boy njena"

"if I was in his shoes I would've done the same thing Ndoda. His the father. And another thing we don't have a case remember? It's best we set him free before we lose our jobs."

"I thought the biological father was dead."

"That's what I thought as well. Eeeh mfethu women and being deceitful. I don't know what else she lied about. Maybe she's still fucking her baby daddy." We laughed.

"Look Dladla let's talk tomorrow. Madam is around and waiting. You Know it's rude to keep a woman waiting sure Mr Tigigi"

"Sure.." I ended the call and drove to my house.

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Fundiswa

I've packed almost everything that we will need for the journey. The kids were ready and so was hubby. Nkule was looking yummy in his Jean and white t-shirt and bucket hat. Nkuli is handsome very handsome the fact that we fought a lot made me not to see his true beauty but the monster I'm always stucked with. But I'm glad we mending things we gonna happy be once again.

"Baby are you done?"

"I'm done baby. Is everyone ready? Thando are you ready?"

"I'm ready baba"

"Sandie are you ready?"

"yes sir.."

"Wife are you ready?"

"All set hubby."

"Come here give daddy some loving."

"There are kids."

"Woza." He tickled me till I gave in to kissing him. We shared a long passionate kiss. Last night we made a steamy love making. I think I'm in love once again.

"Hhayi ke Asambeni.."

"Asambeni.." He drove us while playing my favorite music. He brushed my thigh and smiled. I blushed and blew him a kiss..

"I love you Mnisi weMvula"

"I love you more Mzobe."

We drove to Ndwendwe in a happy mood. Thando was even singing to some of the songs Sandie was teasing Thando all was good. We reached the Mzobe household. So much has changed here. The yard looks more beautiful. I think Sakhi is building his own house because I can see a big beautiful house foundation. Surely he wants to introduce Ntando's mother to the family

I mean nobody knows Ntando 's mother. Mrs Mzobe was already standing outside with her arms stretched out for an embrace. Sandie was the first to jump out of the car followed by her sister who is picky about people she talks too or hugs. She got that from her father. She slowly paraded to her grandmother. Nkululeko offloaded our bags and walked to our house. We now have a house outside the big house. It's a five room we tried hey. When Nkululeko came back he resurfaced with father in law. Who went to hug the kids and played them.

"Makoti how are you?" Mzobe-

"Siyaphila baba ninjani?"

"Sivukile. Bakhula badlani nkosiyami? Buka uThando akuve kuzitshena lokhu." We laughed. Thando is rude and selective one of the bad habits he inherited from Mepho.

"Sometimes I ask myself if I really borne her baba cos uThando uyakhetha."

"Ifuzile lengane iyekeni. Stufuza sagogo sampona dudla." Mrs Mzobe-

She said playing with Thando. Nkuli hugged me from behind and I felt giddy.

"ngazuthi nizolamanisa uSandile kungekudala" Mzobe-

"I want eight kids baba" Nkuli said looking at me I blushed.

"Hhayi Makoti ngenani ngane zami."

(Come inside) We walked inside the house. Our pictures were on the walls even Sakhi's son was on the picture. The baby nearly looks like Kwanda Bhengu I don't know why but there's a little resemblance.

"Thenji please make us Tea kaMadonsela" Mom-

The helper disappeared. Thando looked around the house. Baba came with impempho and burnt it for all of us to thank the ancestors for our visit. Thenji came with a tray stuffed with goodies. They dished for us We ate with laughter between us.

"Maka Sandile can I have a minute with you" Nkule -

"Manje Babakhe?"

"Yebo"

"Fine"

"Baba siyabuya." Nkuli- We disappeared to the bedroom. Nkululeko locked the door. He gently pulled me to his chest. Our eyes locked.

"Baby othi ngifake kancane" I blushed.

"Kulungile Sthandwa sami." he rolled my dress up and rolled my underwear down. He kissed me from neck to my breast. While his finger was teasing my clitoris. My body convulsed I opened my legs for him. He removed all my clothes and lifted me to the bed he laid me flat and spread my legs apart. He shoved his finger and sucked on my tits. I was whimpering like a puppy. He stopped sucking on my boobs and went down on me. I felt the warmth of his tongue engulfing my inner soft meat. He licked me and fingered me simultaneously. He kept on repeating the process till I rolled his pants down and cupped his dick and balls in his hands. He made me lay flat on my chest and butt up he penetrated me and had his way with me. I was moaning and begging for more. We took turns and switched positions. We both reached our orgasm and we fixed ourselves and headed to the main house. We found the kids watching cartoons Mama and daddy were busy in the kitchen. Thando was the first to stand when she saw me walk in. Nkuli picked her up and kissed her chubby cheeks. I looked at him surprised.

"Stufuza sababa let's go play soccer Woza Sandile. Baby join us"

"Fine..."

"Mmmm I love seeing this view my children. Love is a beautiful thing." Mom said smiling.

"Siyazama ma" Nkuli-

"Go play soccer then." We walked outside leaving mama busy in the kitchen..

Mnisi household

"Hhhabe!!!! Ma bona!!!" Khetho shouted showing her mother her cellphone. (Wow mom come see this)

"Ngiboneni Khetho?" (See what?)

"Ma this is Kwanda Bhengu and She's dating Sakeezwe the celeb. Hawe Maa!!! Ukwanda umama ka Ntando." Khetho-

"What?Nokwanda Bhengu and Sakhi Mzobe? Tell me you joking. "

"Ma they are trending. Look the comments ma. Ngaze nganomona."

"Hhheeee!! Ntombi will die of stroke shall she see this.." They laughed.

"Nithi Ukwanda wenzeni?" Mnisi asked coughing.

"She's dating uSakhi Mzobe banengane uNtando"

"WHAT? Tell me you're joking Nana"

"Lutho baba Funda Lana" They gave Mnisi the cellphone he looked at everything and his facial expression changed.

"Let me go for a walk. Ulaphi uMdu?"

"Kodwa ma ngacela ukuthi ningendisele uSakhi Buka manje" Khetho- (mama I told you to arrange a marriage for me with Sakhi)

"Hhayi suka" Mnisi walked outside.

Mnisi

I immediately called Ntombi Mzobe. She whispered.

"Falakhe ufunani?"

"Check your social media your daughter is all over trending for sleeping with Sakhi."

"What do you mean by Kwanda sleeping with Sakhi? They broke up years ago Falakhe."

"Ntombi check the damn thing."

"Fine.." She ended the call. I started pacing around dwelling in my thoughts. I haven't been a good husband to my wife I've sinned against her and I fear the day she finds out about my shenanigans. Ntombi called.

"What's the meaning of this? What rubbish is this?"

"I have to go"

"I'm talking to you njena"

"You should be calling Bhekani and discuss your child I was only helping Ntombi"

She chuckled.

"Falakhe don't make me remind you about what we did years ago and two weeks ago."

"Ntombi keep your mouth shut you have so much to loose unlike me."

"Falakhe you will help me end things between Sakhi and Kwanda"

"Kwanda is not my business I caressless about her personal life and who she chose to show her nakedness too."

"If only you knew you wouldn't be saying that Falakhe."

"What do you mean?"

"Go to hell."

She ended the call...

\_\_Sthandwa \_\_

"Ehhh Ndino'mona ngawe Undikhalisa undikhalisa Ubusuku bonke Luyoze oluthando luphele nini? Ndizi hlukumezisa ndizihlukumezisa ngawe Inde lendlela endiyi hambileyo Ndiyabona udikiwe ndim Inde lendlela endiyi gqithileyo Ndifuna ukubona ubuso bakho

Ndihlala ndiku cinga Phezolo bebendibuza ukuthi wayaphi nyanomntu Utshone phi ndicele uphume baby Abanye bayahleka Ndihlala ndithandaza Ukuthi kuphele konke Ubuhlungu endinabo"

"Ntase are you okay?"

"I don't know." I said with tears wailing on my cheeks. I can't believe Mthuthu is the cause of my pain again. I thought he was done taking much of my happiness and joy. I thought he was done embarrassing me and breaking me apart. What did I do to deserve this pain? I hate Mthuthu at the same time I love him actually I don't know what's worse between living life without Ayanda or without Mthuthu. The pain is cutting so deep and sadly I can't save my soul.

"Sthandwa thetha yintoni ntase?"

"I don't know Thube I just don't know. Everything is falling apart my life is crumbling and flashing before my eyes. I'm losing everything I've fought so hard to obtain."

"Is it about Graig?"

"No.."



"Then yintoni Sthandwa? I came here as soon as possible now talk Sthandwa."

"utata kaMthoko is back and he Wants I DNA yomntana. On top of that Ayanda arrested him. I lied Ku Aya ndathi ubhubhile utata kaMthoko ndixhakiwe Thube." I cried.

"Khawu vale lo Ami faku wakho. That's why you crying yilengoma zakho" She switched off my music.

"Yooh I suck on giving advices ntase but nawe ndakuxelela Sthandwa ndathi Xelela laMthuthu ngomntana but you never listened ntase."

"Wandilahla njena"

"But akalahlanga umntana Sthandwa. One thing I've noticed mna apha ebomini ukuthi a person can struggle to be a good partner kuwe but Abe I good parent to his child. It's only fair to give people a chance to decide if they deserving of certain opportunities or information not deciding on their behalf Ntase. You were wrong Sana. "

" Sometimes I forget you never take sides Thube and right now I want you to be on my side as my kid sister. "

" Soze nangephathi kaMandela Sthandwa. I would've understood if you did all this because he denied the pregnancy but dololo ntase you fought your own battles sacrificing a child's identity. That's wrong sisi"

"What if he insulted me?"

"Only then you would've raised him alone"

"Hhayi mna ndinyile ntase umjolo uyandileca uyandinyisa shame." Thube laughed.

"Sorry sweetie. Fix this Mthuthu saga Sthandwa. Do it for the kid."

"I won't face Mthuthu I hate him Thube"

"You lying you dont hate him."

"I hate him"

"Keep fooling yourself. I'm so hungry what are we eating in this house?"

"Cook for my kids Thube please."

"Yooh!!! I would rather order takeaways." I laughed.

At least i still have my baby sister Thube the sweet and caring soul. It's a pity men toy with her feelings just like me poor us the Radebe girls.

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Gone with the wind

Kwanda

I woke up to a message telling me to check my Twitter profile. I logged in and damn I was trending. My pictures with Saakhi were all over the net. People were congratulating Sakhi and I some were jealous and some were just amiff. I can't believe Sakhi went ahead and disclosed my existence and role in his life. Not that I'm complaining but I'm scared of what the paparazzi will do in future with this information. Especially when he starts being out of control and cheats on me. They will drag my name in the mud and my integrity will pay greatly not forgetting my kids. I know he wanted to make me happy and prove his love for me but bad can hinder in this. I wanted to be kept a secret because dating a celebrity is both hell and heaven. What's even worse Ntando is trending too the harsh comments and trends might haunt my son in future. I logged out and dialed his number.

"Baby I can explain"

"Explain what Sakhi?" I said in a soft tone.

"You trending. Baby I.."

"It's okay my baby I understand thank you."

"You not angry Kwanda?"

"Not at all. I'm grateful babe."

"Oh okay that was.. That was unexpected hun"

"I meant it when I said I'm tired of fights and arguments Sakhi and besides I know you meant no harm Sthandwa sami. I miss you. Please tell me you're back."

"Yes I'm back sweetheart and I'm cleaning after the mess you left. I want to go to the gym afterwards and maybe come there to check up on you and My boy."

"Okay...." I yawned.

"Are you Okay?"

"I'm fine baby. Are you?"

"Yeah I'm fine just hangover. Why are you yawning so early in the morning."

"I was twerking last night." I teased.

"Twerking for who Kwanda?"

"The man whose sleeping besides me."

"Don't annoy me Kwanda. Don't joke like That."

"Baby I'm kidding hawu. Do you think your son would allow me? He was sucking my boobs all night long and they aching baby."

"I told you not to allow him. That's gross baby mdala uNtando to be sucking his siblings food." I laughed.

"What's funny?"

"How boastful you declaring my son as old to be sucking tits yet you do the same thing as him when the lights are turned off."

"It's different with ME don't compare the two."

"How is it different?"

"Me sucking titts made Ntando."

"Mxm!! I'm never ever having sex"

"Why not?"

"I can't feel my vagina Sakhi."

"I'm coming to feel it for you"

"Sehranmagzine.comha no way Baby."

"Yes way baby."

"Sakhi I'm still a kid njalo. Oh baby Saziso wants to see you."

"For what? To kill me maybe?"

"Geez! My brother is not a killer. He wants to discuss lobola"

"Oh! Okay I'm coming ngo 6pm"

"Thanks baby. I love you"

"I love you. Where's Ntando?"

"Next to me."

"Give him the phone please."

"No problem." I gave Ntando the phone and got dressed up to go prepare breakfast.

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Fundiswa

"Hhaibo Baby buka! uSakhi is trending. What?" I jaw dropped after reading everything.

"Trending? Wenzeni?"

"Hhaibo baby. uSakhi uthandana noNokwanda Bhengu apparently she's Ntando's mother." Nkule snatched my phone and read everything. He whistled and looked at me.

"Wow"

"Your father will not like this Nkule hell is about to burn."

"Abayeke uSakhi if Kwanda makes him happy who are they to stand on their way? They must let them be honestly. I did suspect that Ntando could be Kwanda's son phela Kade aQala uSakhi ukumbasa. It was bound to happen."

"Baby uNokwanda is a Bhengu and uyazi your family has bad blood with those people"

"I doubt it's bad blood these people ngathi babedlelana Fundi."

"Thats hilarious Nkule. I can't be sister wife with that kid. I hate her seriously. If umama nobaba are against their relationship I'm afraid I will side and support them. uSakhi is handsome and he could find better girls in joburg hhayi usisi wentuthu"

"If only you knew how her life is now you wouldn't say that. Apparently your ex boyfriend is now residing in California. Both parents are loaded. The mother is a lawyer and she owns two firms. The father has businesses and buses that travel long distance. Nokwanda is no longer a ntuthu girl. She's hot like a heater ndoda. " I didn't hear anything he said after Saziso residing abroad.

" Saziso is an orphan "

" Not at all both parents are alive. "

" But Sakhi isn't cut for Kwanda baby"

"Stay out of it baby. Are you still going to your parents house or yoy need more of this?" I faintly smiled. If Saziso is in California that means his loaded what is he doing that side? I need more information on him. Baba walked in holding hands with Thando.

" Koti Nkululeko.. "

" Baba" We said in unison.

"Hhayi ngithi angithathe abazukulu sizikhiphe" (The kids and I are going out for a walk)

"Where to baba?" Nkuli

"Town. We will be back before sunset. "

"Please go with them baba I need rest myself." I said.

"Rest Koti. Son see you later"

"Kulungile Mzobe." Nkuli said to his father. Thando came to kiss me and ran outside to his grandfather's car. Nkuli and myself cuddled in bed. His phone rang he jumped and answered. He lowered the volume.

"Hello.. Yes.. No tomorrow.. No problem.. Thank you. You too.." He ended the call and looked at me.

"What was that?"

"It's a call from work baby they asking when I will send my documents"

"Oh okay... Baby let me pack my bag uyabona?"

"Yeah babe" He said pressing his phone. I got up and went to start packing. I'm going to visit my parents.

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Ziphozenkosi

I've been turning and tossing all night long. I hardly slept last night my husband sleeping in a prison cell deprived me of my sleep. Mostly importantly I had tons of questions wandering in my head. What happens from hereon? Will my marriage ever know peace after this storm? I know I have the man but I can't help it to wonder what will become of me and Mthuthu. Sthandwa is a beautiful and curvey woman I am myself but I feel like Mthuthu might cheat on me with her again.

I went to the bathroom and bathe. Minutes later I went to dress up and took an apple from the table counter. I took my car keys and drove to the police station. I was permitted to go in. Yesterday Mama Ndeka left without having a word with Mthuthu they didn't permit us. Hopefully today she will pull through. I sat on the bench and looked at him.

"Hey.." I said playing with my ring.

"Hey.." He said looking at me.

"How are you feeling is everything okay back home?" Mthuthu-

"How did you leave things back home Mthuthu? And how are they supposed to be with you locked up?"

"Why do I feel attacked by your questions Zipho?"

"I'm not attacking you but I'm asking Mthuthuzeli. Ingane iyabuza ngawe endlini what do I tell him?"

"Zipho cut the chase and say whatever you want to say. I know you want to say something just say it."

"You're inconsiderate selfish and self centered Mthuthuzeli. Maybe you are stupid too kahle kahle uyangicika!!" I said with a trembling voice. Tears were wailing. He looked at me and narrowed his brows.

"Was she worth it? Was she worth it all Mthuthuzeli? Was she worth you getting locked up? Was she worth you acting impulsive and not thinking about your sons future? Do you even care about me and my kids? You sacrificed so much for that bastard child of yours. By seeing him you lost your cool and acted impulsive not in a single minute did you think about me and my kids but your child with Sthandwa. Mthuthu awunandaba ngami noNtokozo. The only person who matters in this world uSthandwa nembewu yakhe!! Hhayi mina. "I cried even more. I thought I was over this but I'm not.

" Zipho. "

" Ngiyeke Mthuthu!! Ngiyeke!! "

" Zipho uyazi ukuthi lento oyishoyo akulona iciniso. "

" What is the truth then? Do you have any truth in you Mthuthuzeli? What I said is nothing but the truth. You don't care about me and my son! I'm pregnant for Christ's sake. And this is not good for me!! "I cried.

" Zipho ngicela uhambe there's nothing conclusive I'm gonna say to you looking like this. Go home and relax and stop over thinking. "

" I'm not going anywhere till you hear what I have to say."

"So you want me to sit here and listen to you scold at me like I'm Ntokozo?"

"If needed be do it

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because you're thinking is exactly Ntokozo's age"

He chuckled and stood on his feet.

"I'm still talking." I yelled. He looked at me from head to toe and smirked.

"I'm done talking Mawami.. We ndoda take me to my cell." He walked away leaving me there on the bench crying my lungs out. See what I mean by Him not being considerate of how I feel? I'm used to it. I walked out and headed to my car i spotted someone who looks like Sthandwa disappear to the station. I cried even more and drove home.

Mzobe

I drove to my seer's place. I can't be played and dribbled by that Mnisi girl. Today I will know the truth about Thandolwethu. Today I will be proven wrong or right after the consultation. I left Sandile with the seer's daughter only Thando and I came inside. I found Mangethe mixing his herbs and saying his incantations. He didn't look at me but rather called my name out.

"Mdumuseni Mzobe."

"Mangethe niphilile kodwa?"

"Siphilile Mzobe. Ngenani ninethezeke." I went to sit down with Thando following me around. Mangethe looked at me and then Thando. He nodded his head.

"Mdumiseni I warned you years ago. Had you listened to me none of this would've happened."

"Mangethe I didn't come here for that but for her."

"Eventually you will have to honor the prophesy and end this. It's all your fault Mdumuseni." He looked at me and then grabbed Thando's tiny hand.

"This child is not sick she needs her biological father. She needs to be kissed by abo Mepho she needs to step in her father's yard. Failure to do that she will either lose her sanity or sight or suffer death. I see her bleed from her ears and nose and that tells me death is minutes away. Mdumuseni give the mother this prophecy and restore her life. I know you don't like her family but she's innocent in all this. "

"I will tell her" I looked at Thando. I knew she wasn't a Mzobe but a Bhengu. I won't bother telling Fundi about the prophecy I will let this child die. I won't breed a Mepho bastard in my yard. I paid Mangethe and left his chambers. I drove the kids to McDonald's. While at it I saw Nana Mnisi. She walked to my direction and played with her grandchildren. She joined us.

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Sthandwa

I walked to the receptionist.

"Unjani I'm here for Ayanda Dladla can I by any chance see him?"

"He just left the station sisi with his wife. I can pass the message if it's urgent."

"No it's fine. Thank you.." I said disappointed. He's been ignoring my calls and that hurts. Ayanda can't do me like this not when I love him so much. I folded my tail and headed to the door. Just as I was about to leave I stumbled upon Saziso. He placed his hand on my waist to prevent me from falling. Our eyes locked.



"I'm sorry I missed a step I guess."

"No problem." He let me loose. I looked at him but he walked passed me and went to the receptionist. I was drooling by looking at his back. He left me with the scent of his fragrance some women know how to open their legs. This guy is so.. God!! I got in my car and called Lebo Boipelo and Thube so we go out and have fun later tonight. I miss going out it's a pity Fundiswa is not around. They confirmed they will come but Boipelo gave us stories about her mother not doing well. She told us she won't make it she has to go home instead. I was expecting that though. A part of me wants to go see Mthuthu but I'm fighting it. Now that Saziso is here I wont go there. I drove to my house and threw myself on the couch. Mthokozisi ran to me my sweet boy. I smiled and tickled him he laughed and left wet kisses on my face.

"I love you boy."

"I love you mama. Ukuphi u daddy wami?"

"Usemsebenzini uDaddy woza simfonele." I called Ayanda but he didn't pick up.

"His busy Mthoko later andithi?" He nodded.

"Mama mna noNtokozo besidlala kokwabo sitya I sweets ne ice cream. Utata ka Ntokozo ebedlala nathi iBhola xa eceda wasiva bekumandi mama" He smiled after saying that nonsense.

(Mom Ntokozo and I were playing at his house. Eating sweets and ice cream. His father then came to play with us soccer and he bathe us later on it was fun mama)

"What did you just say Mthoko? I don't ever want to hear you mention

Ntokozo and Mthuthuzeli in my house. You hear me Ntokozo?" I lost my cool and yelled at him.

"Sorry mama." He left and ran to wherever he went.....

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Saziso

"Was she here for you?"

"Ubani?"

"I saw your baby mama uSthandwa. I even held her waist ebewa mfethu. Did you two talk? "

"She wasn't here for me. I didn't see her even if she was I was gonna entertain her" Knowing him his lying.

"I see...." I said looking at him.

"Zithini Mthuthu What's troubling you?"

"Your friend mfethu."

"Wenzeni maye uZipho?"

"Mfethu... Impempe I was happy to see my wife kanti yena umuntu uzele ukungizongithuka. She called me stupid cabanga Dubazane."

"Uyisuselaphi leyonto?"

"Sthandwa. Apparently I love Sthandwa and I only care about her nale Veza ndlebe lakhe not uNtokozo. That's what your best friend told me. The cherry on top is her calling me stupid."

"Hhayi Zipho lost it ubhedile laphana."

"Ndoda I thought she was over this Sthandwa drama. I made it obvious I want her but yena ungi-phoxa ukuthi ngifune something else. Hhayi uZipho uyangixaka Bhengu. On top of that she's entertaining this madness of hers while she's heavily pregnant ngoSibalukhulu. She's putting my baby's life in danger. If I loved uSthandwa why am I still with her? Uyangixina maye uZipho. "

" Ngasho ngathi ungashadi"(I told you not to marry)

"I wish I listened Bafo. Marriage is fucked up only sex is sensible." We laughed.

"Mthu..."

"Sure.."

"Do you trust yourself around Sthandwa? Be honest mfethu. If locked up in a room with her ungenzeni for the whole night?"

"Hhaibo nawe futhi?"

"let's be realistic Mthuthu what would you do?"

"Othi ngibuze wena if locked up in a room no Fundi what would you do to her?"

"Simple. Ngimgaxa isende..." We laughed.

"See you asking me the obvious."

"But you married Mthuthu and Lentombazane wawuyithanda mhlampe you still do. What happens then?"

"Saziso stop interrogating me Bafo. I won't fuck Sthandwa if that's your concern. I know you asking all this because you worried ngoZipho. I won't cheat on Zipho Saziso."

"I don't trust you Siba"

"I don't trust myself honestly."

"See where Zipho's frustrations come from? She meant exactly this."

"But I'm with her Saziso I chose her meaning my future is with her no one else."

"I understand ndoda but Sthandwa could be a mother of your child. Meaning you will be seeing more of her Mthuthu and recalling our topics you were head over heels in love with her and your fear of hurting

Zipho made you ditch her and settle for Zipho because you were scared of what pain might do her. As your friend ne. I would advise Zipho being the one to communicate with Sthandwa regarding the child's future. Let zipho be the one to fetch Mthoko from his mother's house that way. God will deliver you from temptation but you doing it yourself Satan will lead you to temptation. That girl is hot Mthuthu and I know you Ndoda. "He looked at me and I pressed my phone.

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Gone with the wind

Lady

I hate this. I really hate this rubbish. If Nkululeko wanted the kids to visit Kzn why didn't he tell me in time instead of surprising me? I hate this rubbish. Now I have to drive to Ndwendwe as pregnant as I am. On the other hand driving with Amu is hard. I just hope it's gonna be manageable.. My phone rang I answered.

"Where are you?"

"Where am I supposed to be kanti? Didn't you say I must come to Kzn?"

I snapped.

"Manje you're yelling?"

"I hate incompetence Nkululeko. I'm pregnant for christ sake. This mileage is too much for me. You should've told me days ago about this not these surprises." I heaved a sigh.

"I'm sorry for yelling I'm just freaked out. Driving with Amu is hard. Very hard."

"I'm sorry babe you will get enough time to rest. How far are you?"

"Very far I will only be that side in three hours."

"OH no problem. I love you drive safe."

"Where is your first wife? Is she around? I just saw your father's status with Sandile."

"She is around."

"Then where the fuck am I going if she's around? What game are you playing at Nkululeko? Have you forgotten she's my friend?"

Amu looked at me I mumbled sorry.

"Just do as instructed and stop asking tons and tons of questions. And you better stop using that tone with me" I rolled my eyes. What game is Nkululeko playing at Mara? This guy wants to put me in danger. Sometimes he seems to forget that Fundi and I are friends. I brushed my tummy and ended the call. As I lead myself to temptation..

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Thandeka

We were driving to the police station to sign for Mthuthu's release papers.

"I want to go home Bhekani. " He pulled over and looked at me.

" Meaning? "

" I think its about time."

"Thandeka you were disowned doesn't that ring a bell?"

"Bhekani I'm doing this for my son"

"How is going home to your family good for my son?"

"My parents are late Bhekani and I wasn't there when they were buried I don't even know their Graves. They died holding hate for me and my son Bhekani. I think I have to go to their Graves and ask for an apology maybe then we can be blessed with more children. Besides Saziso is their second grandson. He deserves to know about my family. "

" If you want to go home Thandeka I'm coming with you instead of you taking my son to that place. I don't want Saziso exposed to those people. "

"Bhekani those people happen to be my family my blood."

"Why are you eager about this Thandeka? Why now after so many years?"

"It's the right thing to do Phakadelami." He looked at me and blew his nose. He focused on the road and played music so loud that he won't even hear me sneeze. After I was kicked out of home I've never seen the need to go back there and apologize for my mistakes. My parents are late and sadly I don't know their Graves. On top of that my younger brother who comes after me passed on and I wasn't there to bury him. Now I'm trying to fall pregnant with no luck. The doctors say I'm healthy but I don't understand why I'm failing to give Bheki more kids. I know age has nothing to do with this I think it's the wratch of my late parents. I'm scared attending to this might ruin things for Saziso. My son is already paying for my sins and I can't watch him suffer anymore. I will go home even though that might cause me my marriage. I looked at him.

"Sthandwa sami"

"Bhekani kanti Yini? Usuyangiziba manje?" He looked at me. I moved my hand to his penis I massaged it. He swallowed hard and looked at me.

"What do you want?"

"Your blessings sthandwa sami."

"Thandeka what if they hurt you again what then?"

"I'm a big girl now. I will back mouth Bhekani."

"I'm coming with you sizolala ekhaya."

"Baby I wanted to sleep ekhaya."

"This is not up for discussion."

"Cha nawe ungithanda kakhulu" I blushed by saying that.

"Do you blame me?"

"I love you Shongololo"

"I love you too Ndeka omuhle"

"You no longer mad at me?"

"Never..." We locked eyes.

"Baby.." I said.

"Yes..."

"Never mind"

"Come on."

"No forget it baby".

"Fine.." he drove to the police station. We went inside Saziso was still here. I went to sign for Mthuthu and we drove him home. We rushed to the house. Kwanda will be mad at us for being strangers.

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Sakhi

I went for a haircut. I decided on buying gifts for the Bhengu's I can't show up empty handed. I'm scared of Bhekani that guy might go all hulk on me. The time was now 5:30 I went back to the house and did my 5 minutes shower. I dressed up and fixed myself for the road. I called Kwanda to check if we still on to my surprise we still on. I just pray me being there doesn't result into an argument. I'm only going there because Kwanda told me. Saziso requested a meeting with me. I called Kwanda when I was outside. She walked to the gate and pressed the remote button and the gate swung opened. I drove in and parked my car next to a Quattro and rover. Kwanda catwalk towards me. She was wearing a short white dress. Her creamy thighs were all out and her now bigger boobs looked beautiful in a cleavage. She restyled her hair. She cut it and bleached it. She looks so pretty and radiant.

"Sthandwa sami" She kissed me.

"Baby.. You look so.. So"

"Different I know baby"

"You look beautiful when did you change your look?"

"Today morning. You look handsome babe." She kissed me again.

"Please tell me your father is not around."

"Well they around Bhuti Mthuthu included."

"Who is that?"

"My brother's brother sledge friend."

"What the fuck? Who else is around? Your ancestors maybe?"

"They present too. Baby be yourself and try by all means to relax they won't do anything stupid especially ubaba."

"Fine.. You look beautiful I can't get enough. Hello sperm.." I teased as I brushed her tummy. She curved her lip and lightly beat my shoulder. We headed to the house. Where I found everyone laughing and having a little chat. They stopped when I walked in..

"Baby daddy" The brother said stretching his hand out for a handshake. The father looked at me and cleared his throat to greet me.

The other guy looked at me and then his beer.

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Mthuthuzeli

After i was released. Sazi drove me to the house. Zipho wasn't there I tried calling her but her cell phone rang off hook. I told Saziso to drive back with me. There's no way I was gonna stay indoors alone on a weekend. I would rather play the evil brother to this Mzobe boy whose busy Fucking Kwanda Raw.. Thandeka showed up from the kitchen. She welcomed the boy with a smile. Kwanda small was giving Bhekani a tough time. Both Saziso and I were looking good a few minutes ago we went to revive our cuts and trimmed our beards and got our nails done. Who paid? Overseas.....

"Unjani Mkhwenyane? Saziso give him. Alcohol uyeke umona. Nawe Mthuthu. " Ndeka-

"Hhaibo kuhle ukubuza we Ma." Saziso-

"Siyasukelwa inkosi impela" I said handing the boyfriend a beer.

"Be comfortable baba kaNtando. Kwanda come help me with the pots. How's the fire going outside? Babe?" I looked at Bhekani and Ndeka. Their love is inspirational I don't mind watching them kiss each other for hours. Saziso finds that gross. He doesn't bother watching.

" Ntando was giving me a hard time Thembalami but the boys will attend to it. " Saziso and myself looked at each other.

"Yini vele it's your duty. I don't know what was I thinking asking my handsome husband to attend to that." Ndeka-

"Cha saze Sasha Bo!!" Kwanda said laughing.

"Tell me about it Kwanda.." I said laughing.

"Ushani umithi?" Bhekani- Saziso busted in laughter.

"Baba" Kwanda-

"Hhawu nawe u handsome wakho ukwenze nje yayana mosi. Owani umona?" Bhekani-

"Ma let's go attend to the pots." Kwanda -

"She's running away from fathers ask." Saziso-

"Yekani uKwanda hhabe." (Leave Kwanda alone)

"Ntandokazi yala khaya then Mthu" Saziso-

"Weeeeh!!! Sakhi let's go get busy with the fire siyeke labantu." He smiled and followed me. Saziso came with a cooler box. It is so chilled out here the pool is making everything tantalizing.

"Unjani Mzobe?" Saziso-

"Siyaphila ninjani Mepho?" Sakhi-

"Siyancenga inkinga ibhodwe alisayi eziko" Sazi-

(All is good the problem is that I don't get laid) We busted in laughter. Saziso can be crazy at times.

"Whose your celebrity crush I can hook you up and attend to that?" Sakhi-

"Now you talking.. Now you talking Sballi sami Sondela Lana. We Mthu kodwa Ubani leya ntombazane that has a big booty and boobs with an hourglass figure?" Sakhi laughed at him. So did I.

"Faith nketsi"

"That one!!! She's not my crush but I want to taste kancane nje."

"No problem. It's a pity I have a gig tonight ngo 10pm uzobe ekhona if only you had tickets ubuzoxoxa naye." Sakhi-

"You performing tonight? Hhayi we coming with you or kanjani Saziso?"

"Definitely!!!!!" Saziso shouted while he was busy with the braai stand.

"uKwanda said you wanted to discuss something with me Shongololo"

Saziso

"Oh yeah it's very serious and risky." He looked at me and thought deep.

"Risky? How is lobola risky?"



"That's what she said to you?" Mthuthu laughed. Kwanda is crazy I didn't say I want to discuss lobola. She's still crazy I see.

"Look Sakhi. I know you know about my history with your brother and his wife. Well firstly I want you to know I have nothing against you. You seeing my sister to be quite frank that makes you family cos uKwanda uyakuthanda fucked up. So before I tell you the reason you here I want you to know you not forced you can turn my request down if really it's gonna put you in a tight and uncomfortable corner. But Sakhi I desperately need your help ndoda if you were in my shoes ubuzoyenza lento. " I said looking at him. Mthuthu gave him a chair and mina I leaned against the wall.

" Sure I'm all ears Sazi" Sakhi-

"Eeehm I don't know how to say this. But I need a little Favour regarding your sister in laws first child. uThando."

"What about u Thando?" Sakhi-

"You do know angithi ukuthi loyamntana sasijola NAYE

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So what happened was She left me wayojola nalenja yakini uNkule. I strongly believe ukuthi uThando akayena owakwaMzobe but uNgcolosi. So..." He cut me short.

"You want her DNA? Wait u mean u Fundi wajola nalo muntu emithi ngo Thando?"

"Sure!! Yes... So Sbali sami esicula kamnandi that's where you come in I need I DNA ka Thando. So I can claim my child. That's all I want Mzobe."

"Oh okay.. That's not a problem consider it done. I will just give you a call as soon as I'm on it. But it might be a drag judging ukuthi uNkuli and myself don't see eye eye but I know her school I will see what I can do. Is that all?" He asked Mthuthu responded.

"No there's more.."

"Okay what else?"

"When are you bringing izinkomo zika Kwanda? I just bought myself a suit last month and I want to wear it on a special occasion." Mthuthu-

"Well I can even bring them tomorrow that's if your father won't have a problem with them again"

"Again? Meaning?" I asked.

"I once asked my paternal family to bring dowry for Kwanda but your father kicked them out." Mthuthu and myself looked at each other. We didn't know about that.

"Never mind the cows for now but please Sakhi help me find my daughter."

"No stress Sazi. "

"it's a pleasure meeting you Mzobe." "Like wise boBhengu"

We drank alcohol while busy with the meat.

"Were you serious about coming with me to the gig? I'm asking cos my friend has tickets"

"We serious Seesaw" Mthuthu said Sakhi and I laughed.

"Saakeey" I said.

"Sbali ke" Mthuthu said.

"Hhawu Siba!!! Sukadiwe Yini? Or you want me to call my best friend for you?"

"Sazi where's my wife ndoda? Do you know where she is?"

"Of course ngiyazi Sakhi please pass me that phone" He gave me my phone and I gave it to Mthuthu so he reads the conversation and find out where his wife is. Kwanda mother and father came to join us.

"hhaibo Sazi when saying his shitting you mean me? As in me your other friend? " Mthuthuzeli-

"Come on Mthu I was comforting her" Sazi-

"By dirtying me Mfethu? Wow! Mama you see him?!" Mthuthu.

"Bhonya Siba!!" Mom-

"Hhabo kanti ngakwenzani Ntombi yababa?" I asked mom.

"Exactly what you just did" Mom-

"Hhaibo!! Yeyi wena Saziso!!!" I ran away laughing. He should be grateful I showed him where his wife is not fighting me for comforting Zipho. If she calls her a dog then I will say the kind of a dog he is. Am I wrong for helping my best friend from my best friend? Fuck what am I saying? We sat eating chatting and laughing. Everything was going smooth this boy loves Kwanda more than I do. I'm glad his nothing like that shitty brother of his. If my Kwanda is taken care of then I have no problem. Mom and daddy bore me to hell with their kissing and all touchy touchy vibes. I walked to mom I need something from her.

"Ma.."

"Bheki stop it... Yes" She laughed again looking at her husband.

"Yoooh Hhayi. Ke bye bye" I left them looking all cosy. "

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Fundiswa

Thando and I are at my parents house. Sandile is a backstabber after his father dropped us here my son refused to come with me he opted to remain with his father. I'm glad I will be stress free from Sandile for the next coming two days. I won't bother myself going kwaMzobe to check up on him. His father promised to visit us when he gets a chance. What's two days apart? Nothing so I'm cool. He doesn't have to come every now and then.. Mom and Khetho were excited to see me. Ubaba is not home his probably at the farm working his butt off. I threw my body on the couch Thando came to sit on my lap. Thando Mara. Will I ever rest though?

"Fufu Unjani long time. Look at you sisi you all gained and curvey. Kumnandi emendweni Ngiyabona."  
Mom-

"Ngathi ngizace kanje we Ma Thando took my fats. Look at her"

"Hhayi Fundi yindaba Abe muhle yedwa uThando? Phela mubi uSandile" Khetho-

"Hhayi wena!! Yimbi kuphi ingane?" Mom-

"But mama uThando is more prettier look at her cheeks her lips and eyes and her chubbiness. She looks pretty ma if I didn't know better I would think they changed her at birth. She looks nothing like Nkululeko. Only Sandile looks like his father" Khetho- I heaved a sigh.

"Khetho ongipha amanzi and stop talking nonsense." I said. Mom looked at me and waited for Khetho to disappear.

"Fundi."

"Ma.."

"Who else are you sleeping with in joburg Fufu?"

"Hhaibo MA. What kind of a question is that? I'm sleeping with my husband ma"

"Hhayi Asazi Fundi. Because a woman once came here demanding isizukulu sakhe. I kicked her away"

"What woman? Cha wayelahlekile mama I don't know anyone mina"

"Fundiswa if you hiding something talk to me so I can be able to protect you or take your side. I'm your mother share with me not your city friends bazokuhleba Fundi."

"Ma angifihli lutho. Loyo muntu wayelahlekile angazani namfazi mina"

Mom looked at me.

"USaziso?"

"Wenzeni?"

"Akayena uyise kaThando? Lengane inswempu yakwaBhengu"(This kid looks like a Bhengu Saziso to be specific)

"Mama!!! Awume please! Kanti Yini ngawe noKhetho. Is this what you discuss when I'm away? Come on guys I came here to rest not this."

"You married Nkululeko pregnant Fundi. I saw the signs." I lost my cool and went to my bedroom. To my surprise i found folded baby clothes that I do not recognize. I saw huggies too. I walked to the sitting room.

"And then? Baby clothes and huggies in my room kwenzenjani?"

"Oh.... KHETHO!!!! KHETHO!!!!" mom shouted Khetho came with a tray with scones and juice.

"Ma..."

"Go take your stuff from Fundiswa's room"

"Whoa.... What are diapers doing in my room Khetho and why folded baby clothes? Unengane Khetho?" I looked at her surprised.

"Sehranmagzine.comh.." Mom said.

"Sehranmagzine.comh what Ma" I asked.

"Fundu not only yourself has a vagina I also have it." I laughed and clapped my hands.

"Khetho has a baby and I was never told why ma?"

"Sehranmagzine.comh Fundu sisamangele nathi."

"Whose responsible?"

"Umfana lo wakwa Skhakhane uMayande"

"Lo wekhanda elikhulu namafinyela?" I jaw dropped. What the fuck? Khetho a mother?

"What else are you hiding from me"

"The question is what are you hiding from us Fundu" Khetho-

"Excuse me?"

"Anithule Nani!!! Yooh akuve nicika mani" Mom-

I looked at Khetho and then my daughter.

"Thando come to bed Nana."

"I don't want Mama"

"Thando!"

"Angifuni" She said with her angelic voice. My baby is the sweetest.

"Yeka ingane ayilahlekile. Thando come ku ncane" Khetho -

"Asambe Ncane" She ditched me and went to Khetho. Khetho has always been that one person whom kids Favour and blend with the most. She is loved by kids. Now my daughter included. I told them I'm going out for a walk. I found myself walking to Saziso's house. Wow this yard has changed. I see big beautiful houses. It's no longer those collapsing tin house. They even have a gate I mean a remote gate. What's happening Lana? I stood by the gate looking inside. How happy I was in this yard with their child. I miss the good old days. I dialed his numbers I still know it by head. It took me to voicemail. I suppose he changed numbers.

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Gone with the wind

Nkululeko

Her car drove in. Mom and dad were already on their feets ready to welcome their bride home. Father was all glitters I know he prefers Kamohelo's mother over Fundi yet it was his idea that I marry Fundiswa. I got on my feets and walked to her car. I opened the door for her. She wasn't happy I know I told her on last minutes about this visit. My sincere apologies goes to her.. She was wearing a floral long red dress with sandals. Her bump was showing. I welcomed her with long passionate kiss. I even knelt to kiss her bump. She gently brushed my hair. Kamo jumped from the car and came to me. My wife was looking at me for some weird reasons she's giving me signs.

"Muntu wami how are you?" I asked her.

"ke la Pele Nkululeko my feets are killing me so is my back. I need a comfortable bed."

"I will give you a massage how's that?" I said kissing her neck.

"Baby stop mme le papa are watching. And besides I'm mad at you Nkuli." She opened her booth. I picked my sweetheart up and tickled her. She laughed and wrapped her tiny hands on my neck. They arrived late the time is 21pm.

"Makoti!!" Dad said enveloping her into a hug. Mom took the kid and kissed her chubby cheeks.

"Ntate le kae?" She said smiling.

"Si reteng Makoti" Dad- I blurted out a laugh.

"Re teng baba kushiwo njalo" I corrected my father.

"It's fine Baba I understood you." She laughed so did mom.

"Hhayi sisi mosi wena usuzobeletha this bump is big Makoti." Mom-

"Maybe I'm pregnant with twins ma" She looked at me.

"Hawu that would be a blessing upon these grounds. Sandie would be ecstatic to having more siblings"  
Dad-

"Baby please offload the groceries and the few other stuff. My back is killing me I can't offload them please Rato laka" Mom and dad looked at us Smitten. I offloaded the things and we went inside the house. Mom offloaded the groceries.

"Baby where's the 20ltr bucket? Please go fetch it. There are scones in there." I blushed by hearing that. She's a true wife.

"Consider it done babe." I walked outside and came back with the bucket. I gave it to mom and all praises went to mama Amu.

"Makoti when are you resorting to staying in kzn full time?" Baba-

"Well baba I don't think I will ever move to kzn my job is that side baba and I can't even ask for a transfer because the branch is only in joburg and Capetown"

"Ooh. Then whose gonna look after your house that you building sisi?" Baba-

"Kahle baba you guys will catch up later. Mama Amu can I see you in private?"

"I'm coming baby" She said looking at me.

"Let me resume with the pots." Mom said. Come to think of it she hasn't been herself the past few hours. But I will ask some other time. Amu's mom followed me to the house. We closed the door and walked to our bedroom.

"Wow they doing a great job. This house is huge and beautiful." She remarked.

"I'm glad you love it." I said looking at her.

"They better hurry though. I need my privacy."

"You will get it" She looked at me and kept quiet.

"How was your drive?" I asked leading her to the bed.

"I told you already."

"I'm sorry that must've skipped my mind. You look beautiful" I said.

"Where's your wife Nkululeko?"

"She's here with me. Staring at me." She blushed.

"I meant Fundi silly"

"She went to her house. She won't be around for two days"

"So we gonna play hide and seek till when Nkululeko? We too old for these games. I'm your wife not your side chick!!"

"I get it babe come on. Don't snap"

"I take it she still doesn't know about us Nkululeko."

"It's not easy okay? We have kids come on be understanding of her"

"Does she understand my pain or situation too? I'm pregnant and alone Nkululeko for fuck sake. What's gonna happen to me shall I get contractions without you? You telling me to understand her situation yet she knows nothing about mine. I didn't ask you to love me but you did. Tell Fundi or my social media will do the talking. I'm tired of this hide and seek game we playing. We fucken old for games"

"You will do no such thing. I will tell her myself be patient with me."



"That's what you said years ago and few months ago Nkululeko." I heaved a sigh.

"Can I fetch you water so you can bath and I give you a massage?" She looked at me and nodded. That was my cue to ducking her forever unending questions. Women fuck!!

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Saziso

We were all tipsy and getting ready to hit the road to Pretoria Ayep yep. That's where Saakeey will be performing. Kwanda is coming with us. Luckily her bump is not too showing. She's will be the one driving us to and back. Mom and dad were busy doing their shit in bed. I can hear them from my room. I hope they will be able to look after Ntando with their forever high sex drive. I walked to the sitting room. I found everyone waiting for me. Kwanda was now wearing baggy trendy tracksuits and sneakers. We drove to the place Sakhi's friends gave us the tickets it was on the VVP section. It was packed lucky us we had a table specially for us. Sakhi suggested we capture the moment. We took pictures and all eyes were on us. Especially Kwanda and Sakhi who suddenly resorted to kissing. Before Sakhi jumped to the stage. We sat on the couch. Kwanda looked around her and then took a can of flying fish.

"Yeyi!! Put that flying fish down!" Mthuthu said. I laughed.

"Hhai Bhuti Mthuthu I really crave it please." Kwanda-

" You pregnant Kwanda. We won't promote substance abuse." I said gulping my beer.

"Cha niyabhora! Pecks of going out with your big brothers" She rolled her eyes. Mthuthu laughed.

"Bekumnandi angithi umtshena amanga embhedeni uthi fuck me hard baby elakho buka manje you can't even sip a mere Flying fish" I blurted out a laughter.

"Like seriously Bhuti Mthuthu? Kazi bengiyaphi." Kwanda-

"Imnandi Kwanda?" I asked her teasing.

"Imnandi Ini?" I demonstrated. She busted in laughter.

"Wena kumnandi ukungatholi?" Kwanda-

"Futseki khanda layihlo" We laughed.

"Those girl has been staring at you guys. Yini niyabazi?" Kwanda-

"What girls?" Mthuthu -

"Them" She pointed to a direction. We turned our heads. Mthuthu immediately frowned. I spotted Thube she looks pretty.

"We don't know them futhi babi" Mthuthu- I laughed. His saying that because he spotted Sthandwa.

"We know them Kwanda. One of them is the reason he was arrested."

"You know her Kwanda. Remember that ugly girl we once went to the hospital with when Saziso was slaughtered by the Mnisi? She's the one Sthandwa." They laughed at the slaughtering part.

"Oh!! Now I remember Ziphos sister wife?" Kwanda teased.

"Mxm!!" Mthuthu - I looked at him and he looked aside.

"Well that's my man they calling guys." Kwanda said standing up. I looked at Thube's direction. She was looking at mine too. I think I'm gonna get laid tonight..

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Sthandwa

Everything was going just fine before this dick head walked in. Now I can't focus his looking good and yummy. To make things worse their table is opposite ours not staring is the hardest battle ever. God really loved Zipho so much to give her the man I love so dearly. Look at him as his gulping that beer look at his lower lip. Look at his eyes sweet Jesus... Knowing him he will fuck Zipho when he reaches the house he loves it the most when his drunk and his strokes are very good and juicy when his drunk. I can imagine him already rolling down her panty and gently spreading her legs apart. Look in her eyes and lick his lower lip before he gives her a muff. I can already picture his thumb rubbing her clit and teasing her genitals while his eyes are glued on hers. I can picture his soft and juicy lips against her clit he loves it the most when his drunk and his strokes are very good and juicy when his drunk. I can imagine him already rolling down her panty and gently spreading her legs apart. Look in her eyes and lick his lower lip before he gives her a muff. I can already picture his thumb rubbing her clit and teasing her genitals while his eyes are glued on hers. I can picture his soft and juicy lips against her clit his tongue rolling like his sucking a lollipop. I can smell his fragrance feel his touch on my tits I can.....

"Sthandwa!!!! Kunini sikubiza? Where is your mind at?" Lebo-

"Oh yeah dog style is the best it reaches the g spot" I said and gulped my cider. They blurted out a laugh. Thube was even crying with laughter I won't mention Lebo and our cousin Sindy.

"What? Did I say anything crazy?" I asked confused.

"Uthi uDog style wenze ntoni?" Thube-

"It's nice.. Kanti besithetha ngantoni kanene?" I asked Lebo laughed again crazy her she even stood up and jumped. The girl that was seated besides Mthuthu was laughing her lungs out probably at Lebo. Mthuthu joined her. His smile God.. Wait could that be Nokwanda? As in Saziso's kid sister? I looked at them.

"Khange sithethe nge sex thina. Sthandwa do you by any chance miss Ayanda? Call him nide niyokwenza la Dog style" Thube laughed Sindy joined her.

"It was a mistake I guess. Is that the Nokwanda chick? Saakeys baby mama?"

"Which one?" Lebo-

"The one wearing baggy tracksuits" I said.

"If that's her I love her fashion style. Those tracksuits are costly" Lebo-

"That's her I saw them when they were kissing. Love so strong." Thube-

"Thube needs some serious dicking guys everything is cute kuye" Sindy-

"The day I date you guys will wish I was still single because I will devote to spending weekends with my man shaggin." Thube-

"I doubt you can still moan Thube" Lebo-

" OH wow you guys like seriously? I have a dildo for your information. "

Thube said. Kwanda stood up and fixed herself. She came to our table. These stupid screamed for her. Being the sweet girl that she is. She screamed with them and conversed with them.

" Ninjani? "Kwanda-

" We good and how are you?" Thube-

" I'm doing great. Well if you don't mind me asking can I have your numbers. I really like you for my brother. His Hella hot just like yourself. So pretty please can I have your numbers. "She said looking at Thube. I giggled.

" My numbers? As in personal numbers" Thube-

"Definitely. I kinder like you so please give me your numbers I will keep in touch. " Thube gave Kwanda her numbers. I looked at them. Come to think of it. Kwanda Is fucking my ex such a small world. I saw Mthu stand up and going somewhere. I followed him.

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Ziphozenkosi

Ntokoza was peacefully sleeping with the other kids. My friend's are trying to cheer me up but my mind is not here. It's somewhere wandering and buffering some crucial information. I'm here physically but emotionally I'm not here. My friend gave me another virgin cocktail.

"Zee come on stop stressing. Everything will be okay every marriage has it's own highs and lows Zipho All will work out." Gugu

"How is everything going to workout while she's here crying her lungs out not knowing where her husband is and what he is doing at this hour? Come on guys we know men heal their pain from a woman by using another woman as a detox. As we speaking that husband might be Cumming wherever he is." Khosi-

" Khosi do you really have to be negative all the time? Zipho is going through the most as a friend you should be comforting her and giving her hope but not destroying her every last hope. Come on Khosi" Lwandle-

"Lwandle sometimes you make yourselves fools and settle for nonsense just because of that exact word" Comforting" yintoni I comfort? Khanimeni. Stop comforting abantu ngamanga. Tell them all the possible truth Hhayi lekaka ye Comfort. Zipho I won't lie to you my friend nor sugarcoat the truth but your husband will fuck This Sthandwa lady it may not be today or tomorrow but he will fuck her. Here's what he will not do ke Sana coming clean to you after having her pussy. You not finding out about their sexual activity will make you believe his innocent and clean kanti ziyakhala behind the scenes. Don't allow Gugu and Lwandle to fool you with their advices. Their marriages are collapsing ke tana because of this comfort abakutshena yona. Your husband is gonna fuck sthandwa don't say I didn't warn you. Men think with their dicks the only thing you can do now is secure a future for Ntokozo but not worrying about him. Suck him dry Zipho don't sit here and cry for a man who cheated on you and had sex with his side without using a condom. Cry for his pockets not him" Khosi-

"Ukhosi uyadina angadakwa! What rubbish is this?" Gugu-

"The kind of rubbish you need to start dishing out esifazini Hhayi lento leyobekezela for rubbish" Khosi-

"No wonder you single Khosi. It's because of this" Lwandle-

"Guy's Can you stop fighting especially about my situation. Maybe you're all right and maybe you're not but don't fight over my mess with my husband. I won't allow my man to go to Sthandwa." I said.

"Baby girl you already have. You wouldn't have been here if you wanted to prevent that from happening. You were supposed to welcome him home from prison with your legs opened. Yo

u were supposed to be swinging on chandeliers being Anastasia on Christian Grey " Khosi-

" Don't listen to her Zipho she's drunk. Mthuthu is probably home sweetheart thinking about you. Sorry for what he did. Don't LISTEN to Khosi" Gugu-

I excused myself from the girls and went to cry in my car. I took my phone and dialed my father. Only him can give me better advices but wait I can't risk father knowing about Mtnuthu's cheating. He promised not to do it when father gave my hand in marriage. Telling on him might mean trouble. I dialed Mthuthu instead. It rang off hook. I banged my steering wheel and cried myself a river..

—

Saziso

Sakhi was done performing. Kwanda was entertained now. I excused myself and went to Thube and her friends. Who were drooling by looking at me. I cleared my throat and fixed my eyes on this short and hairy beautiful lady.

"Sqaloesihle.." She said looking at me.

"Only my mother calls me like that. How do you know that name?" I asked her licking my lower lip.

"I just know."

"Mmmmm.. Why do I feel like your snooping around Thubelihle?"

"Snooping around? Get over that high horse Mr you will crash." I giggled.

"What did that ugly girl say to you?" I asked her about Kwanda. I don't trust that piece of shit sister of mine.

"Nothing much. She wanted to know where I did my hair. You look handsome by the way" She said fixing her eyes on mine.

"If you weren't pretty yourself Nkosazane I wouldn't be here Gate crashing your moment with your friends. Oh flip!! Where are my manners. Hello ladies and how are you?" I said looking at them.

"Siyaphila and how are you?" Them-

"I'm all good. Inkinga lentokazi enihamba nayo isuke yakhazimula kakhulu ngase ngihluleka nokuzibamba. But ke yobe ladies.. " I looked at Thube and bit my lower lip. She's smitten..

"Do you always say that to every girl you meet Bhengu?" Thube-

"No I only say this koShoti Ombhijane ama summary in english. " Her friends laughed but she pouted. I smirked.

"Are you calling me short?" Thube -

"Prove me wrong that you not short by kissing me." I looked at her. She swallowed hard.

"I don't have to prove myself to you Saziso. I'm tall and that's it"

"Can I kiss you?" I said looking at her lips and gently pulling her up. Fuck Thube is sexy short.

"Are you drunk?" Thube-

"In love maybe"

"Saziso stop it. That's not charming. " She shly said.

"Namhlanje ngiyolala kini"

She looked at me right in my eyes. I placed my hand on her waistline and then looked at Kwanda and Sakhi. She did a thumbs up I rolled my eyes. I know that devil daughter said something stupid and it's a pity Thube won't tell.

"Saziso what's going on with you? Today you acting strange."

"ngenzani ntombenhle"



"You touchy Feely and all flirty. I still love and value my job please."

"Would you reject me if I asked you to be my girlfriend? As in my one and only girlfriend? Would you deny me the offer?"

"Are you by any chance proposing Saziso?"

"It's just a question. Mufuna ngikushele just say it. Kodwa iphenti lizothonta trust me." She laughed.

"That means you are a sweet talker but it's a pity it won't work on me." She moved her hand to my neck. We locked eyes.

"Do you know Saziso Sqaloesihle Bhengu Thubelihle?"

"Yeah I know him. His handsome and charming. He has the sexiest walk ever. His eyes are so naughty and undressing. His voice his sweet and cassanovary and his body is sexy. Well I can say Saziso is a fuck boy whose a mama's boy. He thinks he can get every girl but little does he know that some girls have balls. " I looked at this girl and chuckled.

" So that's Saziso according to your judgment? "

" Yes.. Are you not a player? "

" I don't even know what is being played Thube. By the way you making me sober and I want to get drunk. Mind walking me to that table? I won't fuck you don't be scared."

"You asked if you can kiss me well. To answer your question you can.."

"Mmmm that means some girls fake to have balls when all they have is a vagina. Well that means I can have every girl I want mosi." I said teasing her.

"Never mind Saziso. Forget it. You full of yourself" She attempted to leave. But I gently pulled her to myself. Our eyes locked I moved my thumb on her face and gently massaged her earlobe while maintaining eye contact. She was swallowing hard. I moved my face closer to her lip gloss greased lips. I pressed my lips against hers and gently pulled her much closer to me. She moved her hands to my neck and kissed me back. We exchanged lips slowly and gently. Her tongue slightly invaded the kiss. I made mine collide with hers. This kiss is extra hot it's giving me giddy vibes. We kissed till my united guest complained.

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Mthuthuzeli

"It's all your fault that all of this happened Mthuthu. I was happy and content before I met you. You came into my life and you swept me off my feet's. There after my life was never the same. Everything was left upside-down. " She cried.

"So you blaming me for your selfishness? I never prohibited you from calling me Sthandwa. I never blocked you on whatsapp and Facebook. I never blocked your calls nor texts. What was hard for you to text me and tell me you were pregnant Sthandwa? Why didn't you come to the village then and tell my elders about it? You kept an innocent child away from me for years Sthandwa. Do you fucken know

what that means? Ungabulala umuntu umgqibe ube uhleka nomndeni wakhe. That's what it means!! " I yelled at her.

"Mthuthuzeli Inkinga ukuthi you don't understand the pain you've put me through you don't understand how wounded and empty you left me. I couldn't eat sleep and focus on my studies because my heart and mind only focused on you. Mthuthuzeli you don't understand how life was like after you were gone. I was a mess I was broken and shattered Mthuthu while you were playing happy couple with your pregnant girlfriend! Mthuthu I loved you Okay I needed you and the thought of you loving someone else showed me I meant nothing to you. I didn't want to put my child in a shitty situation that you put me through. I didn't hide ingane ngoba ngithanda. It was hard for me to do that. "

" Why did you do it then?"

" I wanted to forget Mthuthuzeli. I wanted to move on without you disturbing my peace. I don't trust myself when I'm around you Mthuthuzeli. You are like a drug to me no matter how far I try to stay away from you. I find myself crawling back to you and seeking comfort kuwe. Telling you about my pregnancy was gonna expose me to those unwanted and unwashed feelings. I was gonna start all over again and fall in love with you just like it's happening now Mthuthu. "

" Uyakhuluma but I'm failing to understand a single thing you saying Sthandwa.. Just admit you were selfish and inconsiderate. Me ending things with you didn't mean I wanted nothing to do with my child Sthandwa. You should've told me. Did you manage to forget ke Sthandwa? "

" Try to understand Mthuthu. You left tire marks on my heart how was I gonna get myself to call you and inform you ngomntana?. Mthuthu you told me to back off and that's what I did. "

" Even if I said that you should've told me ngomntana Sthandwa. Not to hide my blood my sperm. "

I heaved a sigh and looked at her.

" So his mine vele? "

" Ewe. If you don't trust me tomorrow we can go for the DNA testing. "

" But Sthandwa why did you have to hurt me this way? Why keep uSiba away from me? Yes I broke your heart so was minebut you should've told me. What if this child was gonna fuel me to fighting for... "I stopped my sentence.

" Carry on I'm listening. "

" Never mind. Tomorrow What time? "

She looked at me and I swallowed hard.

We looked at each other. I snapped myself out of this and walked back inside to join the others.

Saziso

"Thube.. Thube can we stop"

"Let's take this party to the bedroom. There's a hotel nearby. I can use some of this.." She said brushing my cock.

"Are you sure Thube? Is it you talking or the alcohol? I don't want you to do something you will regret tomorrow morning."

"Trust me Saziso. I want this.. Can we go already?"

"Fine..." I held her hand and walked towards Kwanda and Sakhi who were smooching smooching.

"Kwanda.." I called her disturbing her from their little bubble.

"Yes.. Oh hey Thube" She said smiling.

"Hello again Kwanda" Thube smiled.

"I need my wallet and.." I looked at Sakhi and called him to the side.

"Sbali.." Sakhi-

"Buka Sbali sami I need a little Favour. I desperately need condoms do you have any?"

"Ouch!! Kwanda and I hardly use those. So I don't have them." I looked at him no wonder Kwanda is pregnant. I think Mthuthu has them.

"There's a garage nearby you can get them there." Sakhi-

"Do you have my wallet or Kwanda has it?"

"It's in the car. Let's go fetch it."

"I want the car keys too."

"You wasted Saziso there's no way you driving your mother's car looking like that. And if you do what are we gonna use to ride back home? Remember we came in one car so no Sbali."

"Fine..." Thube walked towards me.

"Sazi.." Her-

"Yes.."

"Can I talk to you?"

"Yeah.. Sure.. " Sakhi excused himself.

"Are we going or not? Why are you taking forever?" She said pulling me closer for a kiss.

"I need my wallet it's in the car"

"I have mine.. Let's go I will pay. Let's hurry before my mood chances."

"Thube.."

"Saziso come..." She pulled my hand leading me to the exit. I signaled to Sakhi to follow me. He came outside and gave me my wallet. He rushed back inside. Thube and I rushed to the garage. Afterwards we went to the hotel. Thube was struggling to maintain posture I didn't notice she was this drunk. I locked the door and looked at Thube. I slowly walked towards her falling self and lifted her to the bed. We locked eyes.....

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Thubelihle

His eyes are my weakness. The looks are a bonus. I know after this Saziso will not remember my name or my surname. Hence I want to make the most of this moment. I want to ensure I remember him the best way. I want this one night stand to mark history.. He licked his lower lip and seductively looked at me. His one hand was slowly lifting my short dress up. He leaned over to kiss me I kissed him back. I rushed to removing his t-shirt his belt was giving me a tough time. I let him remove it. His eyes are full of lust and they kinder look more sexy when his horny.

"You're drunk Thube."

"In love I guess."

"Asazi Manu.." He said gently removing my shoes and my dress. He resorted to removing my bra and panty. His stick rouse immediately. I massaged it with my toes. He spread my legs apart and rolled his trunks down. He got on top of me and started kissing me in a way i was never kissed before. His thumb was massaging my right ear lobe while his other hand was brushing my inner thigh. He moved his lips to my pointy nipples. He started teasing me with me his tongue he played with my nipples . Sucking biting and licking them. I was moaning like a puppy.

"Saziso..." I said grabbing the bed sheets.

"What is it babe? Are you still good? " He asked with his husky voice staring right in my eyes.

"I love how you suck my titts" I said.

"And I love how you look at me. It's a high Thube" He kissed me all the way to my belly. His stick was throbbing and poking me. I grabbed it and started playing with it. He kissed me till he reached my thighs. He planted kisses all over I was whimpering and asking him not to stop. I didn't know a girl has a G spot on her thighs. He looked at me and then started kissing my unshaved cunt. Tell me about it.. I wasn't expecting this don't judge me.... He started feasting on my plate he was gentle and all passionate. He rubbed my clit with his thumb if not finger. I was feeling ecstasy he teased me by rubbing his cock on my

clit. The pleasure was five much. He muffled me till I gave in and showered him with my vagina rain. He looked at me and started shoving his dick in and out. He wasn't riding but torturing me.

"I'm surprised I don't see any balls here."

"Saziso don't go there." I said biting hard on my lower lip.

"Where do I go then?"

"Here..." I said shoving his manhood inside my pot. I let out a moan when I learnt how full and loaded it is. He softly trusted I pulled him closer.

"let me wear a condom Thube." I nodded and he put it on. He made his way in and stated trusting me. While maintaining eye contact. He upped the pace and started hitting it horizontally vertically diagonally clockwise anticlockwise. He hit it in all angles.

" Ooooh!!! Oooh!! Saziso!! Sa... Sehranmagzine.comah shit!!!!" I cried..

"Do you love it?"

"I love you" He upped his pace and banged me.

"Thube..."

"Ooo.. Yes.."

"Do you mean that?"

"Mean what?"

"What you just said"

"I said a lot of things ple.. Please remind.. Ooooooh shit!!! Oooh shit Saziso!!!! Sehranmagzine.comah.. Sehranmagzine.comah fuck!!"

Nkululeko

Amu's mother is peacefully sleeping in the bedroom. We didn't even do the deed anticlockwise. He hit it in all angles.

" Ooooh!!! Oooh!! Saziso!! Sa... Sehranmagzine.comah shit!!!!" I cried..

"Do you love it?"

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"Thube..."

"Ooo.. Yes.."

"Do you mean that?"

"Mean what?"

"What you just said"

"I said a lot of things ple.. Please remind.. Ooooooh shit!!! Oooh shit Saziso!!!! Sehranmagzine.comah.. Sehranmagzine.comah fuck!!"

Nkululeko

Amu's mother is peacefully sleeping in the bedroom. We didn't even do the deed that's how exhausted she is. Not that I'm complaining Fundi gave me all the angles before she left so I'm still full. I'm sitting on the couch watching TV I don't feel sleepy. Actually I'm thinking about what Amu's mother said about coming clean to Fundi. I really can't put myself to doing it As much as I love Amu's mother more than I do with Fundi but I feel for Fundi. She doesn't deserve to be given such a bombshell. How do I tell my wife I'm married to her friend and that we have kids together? How do I tell her I love them both? I mean she might be pregnant already. How do I put myself to doing it? I might be a monster but I'm not heartless. What did I put myself into??

I walked to father's alcohol cabin and took his whiskey. I poured myself a glass and downed it on my throat. I heard footsteps it was father.

"Mzobe"

"Baba."

"Walana umfazi usedlile Yini?"

(Did you feed your wife as you are here?) He laughed. I faintly smiled.

"Yebo She's even sleeping Baba. Yindaba ungalele?" I asked my father.

"Hhey Nkuli the secret I'm holding deep within is depriving me of my sleep"

"What secret Baba?"

"Hhayi Mzobe.. Somethings are better off unspoken"

"Baba you know you can trust me with your secrets what's going on? Are you cheating again? "

" Cha.. Nkululeko all I can say is that your Second wife is the only wife you need besides you my son. That Mnisi girl she's not the person you think she is. If it were to me I would advice you to end things with her and take Sandie with you. That girl will poison you some day. She's venomous. "

"Kahle Mzobe. Fundiswa is my wife she may be everything but poisonous is the last of it. I don't follow baba what's going on? What did Fundi do? Baba I hope you not making up stories about her again. "

"Nkululeko Fundi is hiding something big from you dig it out son before we sing funeral hymms. Ufihle induku emcubeni loFundi." (She has something in store son)

"Baba whatever hate you hold against uFundi. It has to end baba."

"Nkululeko be careful. That girl is a witch just like her family. Trade carefully."

"Baba why do you hate uMaka Sandie this much? What did she do kuwena?"

"Mzobe I don't know if you're stupid or blind or ignorant. Nkululeko you've grown to be so trusting of this girl. So much that you've become so naive and so idiotic not to see the truth that's before your eyes. You've forgotten how you found this Fundiswa girl"

"You arranged our marriage baba have you forgotten that you played the perfect match?"

"I don't mean that but I mean you snatched her from a man"

"I don't have time for this Mzobe. Already I have so much in my head nawe ngapha. Awume baba!"

"Nkululeko since you are blind and I'm not. I will tell you what I see and know. Your first born child looks nothing like yourself Iveza leya ngane Nkululeko!!" I chuckled and shook my head.

"Good night baba"

"Nkululeko don't be stupid!! Fundi was sleeping with that Bhengu boy. Can't you connect the dots? Why does your first born look exactly like him?" I chuckled.

"Baba I'm gonna tell you this one last time! uThando is my daughter She's mine baba!! Stop interfering in my business. Since when wena Usebenza eLab? Mzobe for peace sake stop insulting my wife and my kid!!! "

"Nkululeko that child is not yours. Explain her crazy sicknesses. Why is she forever sick but not Sandile? Take that child for a DNA she's a bastard Nkululeko. I know a Mzobe when I see one and that Thando kid is not yours. Don't forget how your relationship with Fundi began. Thando is not ours but a Bhengu. Lo Fundi wakho knows but she's making you a fool by not telling you. And someone told me she's seeing someone in joburg. " I looked at my father and roughly placed the glass of whiskey on the table. This is rubbish and I won't sit here and listen to this..

—

Amu's mother



He was snoring besides me disturbing my sleep. I jumped off the bed and headed to his charging phone. I tried punching in the password to unlock his phone but I couldn't crack it. I've already tried his date of birth my Name Thando the bastard child Sandie and Fundi's name but none of those was able to unlock it. My last hope is Amu bummer it also doesn't work. What the fuck is his password? I sat there cracking my head. I tried "FufuMnisi" To my surprise I was in. I checked his conversation with Fundi. The last conversation captured my attention. "They want a baby" why would Nkululeko want a baby now? When we started this he told me he was gonna divorce Fundi but it's not done. I'm getting tired and impatient with this hide and seek. I want my man to myself not this sharing nonsense.

I think Fundi has to know now. I intertwined my hand that has a ring with that of Nkululeko. I snapped a picture and posted it on his status. And captioned it "Waking up to next her is my everyday blessing. I've never loved a woman more than I love this Pedi Queen of mine. I love you preggy" I posted only for Fundi to see. I switched off his phone and hid it in a cushion. I heaved a sigh and woke him for a session. Lucky me he woke up and started dicking me.

I can't wait to see Fundiswa's rage. This will drive her crazy and that's exactly what I want...

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Ziphozenkosi

After the little argument that transpired between my friends and I. As late it was I decided on driving back home. I tucked Ntokozo in and went to bath. I looked on my reflection on the mirror. More tears ran down my cheeks. I wiped my tears away and applied my night cream. I went to the bedroom and wore my night dress. I curled myself in bed and cried while brushing my bump. What if Khosi was telling the truth what if Mthuthu does his shenanigans with Sthandwa again? These people are parents to Mthoko they share a very special bond.

The kind of bond I'm talking about is unbreakable and unshakable. Only parents understand the bond I'm talking about. What if Mthuthu never loved me but Sthandwa? What if he was with me out of pity and fear of hurting me shall he find himself having to choose between Sthandwa and I? What if he didn't mean everything he said to me? More tears clouded my eyes. I cried till I had hiccups. I heard a car outside I suppose that's him. Within minutes the door swung opened. He walked in singing his in a happy mood I guess. He went to the bathroom and spent hours in there. Minutes later he walked in smelling fresh. He did it... Why did he bath? Why did he bath? It's 2am and who baths at 2am? He jumped into bed wrapped his arms around me.

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Sakhisizwe

Mthuthuzeli walked in followed by Sthandwa my ex. I looked at Kwanda who was dancing and taking videos. Sthandwa walked passed me and headed to their table with her friends. Mthuthu heaved a sigh before he could sit down. I looked at him and asked nothing. I spotted Sthandwa staring at me. I looked at her and then Mthuthu. I didn't know they know each other seems like it's a small world indeed. Mthuthuzeli Myself and Kwanda drove back after calling Saziso and asking if he would be fine if we left him behind.

Mthuthuzeli didn't want to go home instead he went to some house saying he wants Zipho pity he didn't find her. Kwanda dropped him off at his house. And then drove us to our apartment tomorrow morning we taking her mother's car back and I'm fetching mine. Kwanda is in the bathroom bathing and I'm laying on the bed retiring to sleep. I'm drunk and sleep is all that I need. I doze off only to be wakened by the Kwanda giving me a head.. She continued doing her business. She stopped when I cum. When I thought she was done she came on top and rode me. I helped her have her way with me. When she reached her orgasm we cuddled and slept. My phone rang I answered. It was an unknown number I put the call on loud speaker.

"Hello.."

"Why did you lie about you and Kwanda being separated? Why did you lie?"

"Excuse me who is this?"

"Why did you lie Sakhisizwe? You made a fool of me? All these years Sakhi you've been able to look me in the face and lie!! Not only are you sleeping with Nokwanda you have a son a four years old son What rubbish is that?"

"Who are who are you and why are you calling me at this hour?"

I turned to look at Kwanda to my surprise she was wide awake staring at me angry. I ended the call and looked at her.

"Baby.."

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Mthuthuzeli

I found Zipho in bed. I wrapped my hand around her waistline and moved a little bit closer to her. Her big round butt was torturing my dick. I found myself planting kisses on her neck the back of her right ear and her shoulders. She wasn't facing me nor reciprocating what I was trying to do. I rolled her pyjama top and squeezed her breasts my knee was parting her legs. I was hard already.

"Baby.." I said with a trembling voice trying to wake her up.

"Zipho.. Please look at me face me please"

"I want to sleep and I'm not interested" She said Sniffing.

"Are you by any chance crying? Does it have to do with me?"

"Good night Mthuthu"

"Come on Zipho.."

"Just leave me alone Mthuthuzeli."

"Zipho you being unfair right now. First you didn't fetch me from jail secondly you don't want welcome me home. What's going on with you? Are you still mad me for the Mthoko's saga?"

"Mthuthuzeli I don't want to talk to you let alone I don't want to be touched by you leave me alone"

"Kanti Zipho uyiyeka nini lento yakho? I want you and you pushing me away. For what exactly? Or you want me to go get a prostitute for it?"

"Nalapho ku right. You already have one and that's the one you had few hours or minutes ago. The one who made you bath at 2 am Mthuthu"

"What?"

"I know you went to sleep with Sthandwa. You still seeing her behind my back!! That's why you came back and bathe. You were trying to get rid her of fragrance and her touch Mthuthu.."

I chuckled.

"Okay Zipho.." I unhooked my hand from her breast and rolled down her top. I moved away from her and slept a bit far from her.

"So you won't deny it or say something to defend yourself Mthuthu?"

"Ngithini? Isn't it you've said it all. I have nothing to say mina. Good night"

"I'm talking to you"

"So now you're interested and not sleepy?" She heaved a sigh and sat on her butt.

"So you did it. You slept with her why are you hurting me Mthuthu kanti ngenzeni inkosi impela?"

"Mxm! I will go sleep in Ntokozo's room instead of sitting here and listening to you bickering about something I didn't do let alone thought of doing. I don't understand where your obsession with Sthandwa is coming from. If you want to fuck her go do it and stop accusing me of nonsense. "

" Mthuthuzeli sit down so we talk. " I looked at her annoyed. I can't believe this woman I didn't fuck Sthandwa let alone I didn't kiss her nor hugged her maybe I should've. I was gonna get scolded for something I did.

—

Nokwanda

"Ubani loyo Sizwe?" I asked him softly trying not to cause havoc.

"Sthandwa sami I'm lost but it's not what look likes. That I can guarantee you Kwanda. I don't know this person. "

"Then who did you fool about being separated from me? Could it be you were cheating on me Sakhi when I was still residing in Ndwendwe ? "

"Baby come on I would never do that Kwanda. You're my world my heaven on earth. Babe I never lied to anyone."

"Sakhi think harder!! See what I meant when I said I'm better off kept a secret unlike this publicity? I knew something like this was gonna happen"

"Baby calm down. I'm not cheating on you and I've never cheated on you Kwanda. I'm trying to think who could it be."

"Give me your phone"

"Kwanda"

"Sakhi give me your damn phone!!" He hesitated I snatched the phone and put the password in. I called the number luckily the person answered.

"Kwanda stop that! Stop doing that. "

"Shut up Sakhi. Hello"

"Yeah why am I called at night? What do you want?" person-

"What do you want from Sakhile? Actually uwena who called us ebusuku. What the hell do you want from us me specifically? Ngingenaphi mina endabeni zakho no Sakhi?"

The person laughed.

"Relax Kwanda I'm not your boyfriend's secrets lover but his mother. The one you threw stones at years ago at your grandmother's funeral is the woman you insulted and disrespected in public. Tell your boyfriend to call me tomorrow morning. I see he deleted my numbers all because of you. You must be proud of yourself ntombazana give yourself a round of applause. " I gave Sakhi the phone immediately. He looked at me and answered.

"Stop calling me I don't know who you are and.. What? I didn't know. No I lost my phone I'm sorry ma I didn't know. Sorry. Yah I apologize on her behalf. Fine next weekend. Fine.. Okay.. Bye.." He looked at me as I was biting my nails.

"That was my aunt Kwanda Nkululeko's mother"

"I got that"

"She saw the trend"

"And?"

"She wants us to come home next week she wants to talk about what? I don't know"

"I'm not going there you can go no Ntando kodwa mina angiyi kwaMzobe I hate your aunt. Actually ngizonda ngisho lphela nemphukane yakwaMzobe. I would've understood if it was your mom calling not that woman"

"You sleeping with a Mzobe right?"

"So.. "

"So you coming with me next week and besides it was our plan to go home next week remember?"

"Now it's different Sakhi she knows and that woman hates me and I hate her myself. At first we agreed on sleeping at the hotel not your house Sakhi. Besides my father will not allow that"

"Kwanda for peace sake let's go there and hear her out please. At some point this was bound to happen. At some point we had to dine with the wolves."

"Sakhile your family is evil they stole from my family I hate them actually I can't stand them. Your uncle stole from my father your brother stole intombi ka Sazi now they want to dine with me? Ngeke That's why you've never seen me go to Nkululeko's house it's because I hate them"

"Good night Kwanda.." He said disappointed.

"Baby.."

"What?"

"Askies.. Fine I will go with you but I will be residing at my parents house kwaBhengu kodwa I won't eat izikhokho zakini mjna"

"As long as you will meet them."

"Fine."

"Come let's sleep."

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Fundiswa



I woke up and mixed flour. I want fat cakes with cheese and polony. Thando was still sleeping. Everyone was still sleeping. I made fat cakes by the time my mother and siblings woke up I was long done. I made myself breakfast and ate I drank tea afterwards. I have cleaned the house already what's remaining is to make my bed and feed Saziso's daughter. I walked to my bedroom and checked my phone. I have nothing from Nkululeko and that's so unlike him. By now he would've called or sent a good morning message. But it's fine. I logged in on Whatsapp and checked statuses. Mmm Sthandwa and Thube were looking fly mosi last night they looked beautiful. How I miss them. I watched their videos and laughed. I scrolled down to Nkululeko's status. I checked the picture he posted. Two intertwined hands with a caption that made my insides to tangle. That's not my hand and that ring isn't mine. I'm not even pedi. What the fuck is going on? What is the meaning of this? What game is Nkululeko playing? He better not be screwing me up. I called him but it rang off hook. I called again but nothing. I called his mother to ask if his around. I was told he went to check up on his father's businesses. Could it be Nkululeko is cheating on me and his hiding the bitch? If there's a ring then it's no longer cheating. What in the hell is going on? No I'm going kwaMzobe. I want answers...

Mama Amu

"I'm ready" I said looking at him. Putting my make up brush on the table.

"Eish! I want my phone have you seen it maybe? I left it charging last night but now it's nowhere near by. I have to call those builders."

"I have their numbers. Let's go please before the sun starts blazing."

"I can't function without my cellphone Babe I need it as in yesterday."

"Nkululeko come on we gonna run late because of your damn phone. Let's hurry and go there. We will search for it when we come back."

"Fuck Maan!"

"You were tipsy last night surely you mis placed it. It's normal. Let's go please" I intertwined his hand with mine. We went inside the car and drove away. We going to the stores to buy building material for our unfinished yet beautiful house. The shops are a bit far hence we opted on going now. I looked at Nkululeko who was going crazy wanting his phone. I know he wants to call Fundi and Check up on her and that bastard Thando kid of hers. I won't allow that. I've been too relaxed and now it's about time I acted up. Nkululeko has been making a joke of our marriage busy hiding me no way it's uncalled for. He gave me a ring and a title so I'm entitled to having and owning him. If Fundi crashes let it be if she goes crazy so be it and if she decides on leaving that too is a good thing at least I won't share my man with anyone. I brushed his thigh and kissed his hand. We drove in peace..

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Saziso

She was peacefully snoring besides me. I looked at her and rubbed my eyes. For some weird reasons today I woke up missing Fundi and the urge of wanting to call her is too much I can't even resist it. Maybe I have to go see a traditional doctor because this is a taboo it's a voodoo.

"Morning handsome.." She said wrapping her short hands on my body.

"Morning.." I said coldly. She raised her head and looked at me.

"And now? Wa grumpy what's going on Saziso? Don't tell me you regret last night."

"Eish awume Thube Its still morning for you to yell or make noise." I got up from the bed and picked up the used condoms and wrapped them in a toilet paper. She pulled the blankets all the way to her boobs and sat on her butt facing me. After flashing those things I walked to my pants and took out my cell phone.

" Saziso.."

"Thube"

"Was I your one night stand?" I turned to look at her.

"No.."

"Saziso don't lie just say the damn thing. Was I your one night stand yes or no? Did you use me for sex Saziso? "

"I have hangover Thube. I didnt use you come on. Get ready so we can leave I have things to attend to back home"

She stood up and roughly removed the bed sheets from her body. Her arse and boobs were all over my face. She was pissed and sexy too.

"I knew it! You wanted to fuck me and then ditch me like a used up condom. Guess what Saziso fuck you!!! Futhi umubi khanda lakho" She shouted and I chuckled.

"Hhaibo Thube indoda ayithukwa njalo."

"Indoda yabani? Ungumqundu wekaka Sazi.." I stood up and walked to her. I placed my hands on her waistline.

"Kanti ukwateleni?" I said that in a whisper

"You used me."

"Can I use you again?"

"Sazi you said you loved me what's changed?"

"Nothing. I have I hang over Thube and besides I'm not a morning person. No mama uyazi I don't talk ekuseni. I only talk after 12. My Mood has nothing to do with you Thube omuhle."

"Are you for real?"

"Okwe heart attack."

"Fine.. Don't hurt me Saziso" She said looking at me and I looked at her with fear. I can't promise her that.

"Sure. Why did you insult me and call me ugly?" I said pulling her for a kiss. I kissed her with Fundi running on my mind. The picture of her was vivid and my heart was slowly melting.

Mrs Mzobe

Fundi walked in breathing fire. She looked so very much angry.

"Ma where is Nkululeko?"

"I told you njena on the phone he left early in the morning"

"Can I have my son then."

"Fundi are you okay?"

"I'm fine ma. Ngicela uSandile"

"You don't look fine njena what's going on. You know you can talk to me Makoti I might help. Let me make you tea" I made her tea and scones. Amu's mother scones. She ate them.

"These are yummy who baked them?"

"I did sisi"

"Can I have some mama I love scones."

"No problem. Now tell me what's going on sisi?"

" I think Nkululeko is cheating on me with a pedi woman."

"Usolani?"

"Mama is Nkululeko seeing someone behind my back? Is he engaged or something? Who was with Him last night? Did he sleep home?"

"Fundi Nkululeko is your man you have nothing to worry about. He slept home I saw him sisi. There's no such thing as a pedi woman. Nkuli prefers his women Zulu not any other tribe. So sisi calm down."

"MA I saw his status buka" She showed me her phone. I swallowed hard.

"If his cheating mama it won't end well. I will do something he will regret for his entire life. He won't get away without a fight. I've lost so much ngenxa yakhe including the man I love.. "

She stopped herself and looked at me.

" I meant... Eem ma Ngicela uSandile so we can leave "

" You still love him don't you? "

" I love uNkululeko Ma" She pushed back her tears.

I looked at her. If only she knew poor Fundi. I just pray the day she finds out nothing gets out of hand. I wish I can dwell on this conversation but I'm not interested I have my own skeletons to deal with especially Kwanda and Bhekani. Fundi left with her son not that I care. I called Mnisi but he wasn't taking my calls. My husband walked in.

"Was that Fundi?"

"Yes"

"What was she looking for?"

"She's starting to suspect Baba. We can't hide this forever. We need to tell her the truth and maybe set her free baba."

"That won't happen. She won't and never will leave Nkulu"

"Kodwa abathandani nje. They just pretending baba. Umfana uthanda umama ka Amu. Don't you think she has settled her parents bill baba?"

"I worked hard for Fundi and Nkululeko to be one my work cannot go to vanity not now." I looked at him.

"What work Baba? What did you do for them to be together?"

"Lutho."

"Mdumiseni what did you do? Awudeli kodwa? You hate her why don't you just set her free? I see how you love Nkululeko's second wife you treat her well but not Fundi. Baba khulula ingane ka Mnisi please."

"Ongiyeka wena." He stood up and left me in the kitchen. I wonder what my husband did to my son and Falakhes daughter.

Bhekani

Saziso walked in. He spotted the bags that were on the couches.

"And now.. Going somewhere?"

"Ndwendwe we have a few things to take care of that side"

"Okay let me go to bed."

"You babysitting Sqalo Ntando is sleeping. So please gada ingane kaKwanda and don't burn my house"  
Ndeka-

"Hhaibo ma. I have a terrible hangover. Ukwanda small ngizomgada kanjani nginje?" I laughed. There comes a debate.

"Hhaibo! I didn't send you to drink the whole sheeben or tavern Sqalo"

"Kodwa mama."

"Saziso look after ingane and stop whining. Sthandwa sami did you by any means see my phone?" Saziso looked at us and narrowed his brows.

"Nayi Phakade lam"

"Ngiyabonga Dlabazane wami ngiyakuthanda yezwa?"

"Kwathi ngiqalele phansi ngikushele noma ke ngikumithise kabusha" I said pulling her for a kiss.

"Cha niyanyanyisa Kodwa Nani. Yini Lena?" Saziso -

"Uthando my boy find a woman and experience this" I said grabbing her butt.



"Baby kodwa. Uzongenza ngifune lento ongenze yona izolo" Ndeka-

"Ngizokuphinda mufuna Sthandwa sami. Uvusa okulele Ndeka"

"Weeeeh!! Ngavele ngadakwa kakhulu kunayzolo" Saziso said walking away. We laughed at him and kissed for a couple of minutes.

"Let's go before I find myself spreading my legs apart." I spanked her butt and took our bags. I opened the passenger door for her and closed it afterwards. I threw our bags at the booth and we drove to our destination. I pray she doesn't find out who Kwanda's mother is. I'm just not ready for the fight and arguments. Knowing Ndeka she will do the unthinkable. I brushed her thigh as she wore her sunglasses.

"Umhle"

"Yikho wangishela angithi?" She blushed and kissed my cheek.

"Are you hungry?"

"Cha Sthandwa sami. I just need good music baby. I want to be fresh because where I'm going hell will break loose and I will be intoxicated."

"Ndeka"

"Yes.."

"Would you still love me if you found out who Kwanda's mother is?"

"I love you Sthandwa sami and that won't change. Unless she's someone I know"

"What will happen if she's someone you know"

"Why would you sleep with someone I know and who knows about us? Inhlamba leyo Baba kaSaziso.  
And it's unforgiving"

I looked at her and swallowed.

"Yini? You slept with someone I know Bheki?"

"Em no.. I was just asking sthandwa sami. Nothing much"

"Kosiza" She played her music.

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Fundiswa

After dropping my son at my parents house. I took a walk and went to my old favorite spot more like the spot Saziso made me love back in the days when we were still young and crazily In love with each other. That is the same spot he vowed and promised to marry me and treat me like royalty. That's the exact spot he told me he was gonna buy me a diamond ring we saw on a catalog book. We even planned our future babies and their names. Saziso loved me and I loved him too I still do a lot. Day by day I try to remind myself everyday that I'm over him yet that's not the true. I always discourage myself whenever a thought or feel about him comes. I love Thando this much because her father loved me too.

I was crying myself a river recalling every word he once spoken and brought to life. I was even reminiscing on the days we used to buy ice blocks and stop to steal kisses. God if you're listening please bring my baby back. I was young and stupid to have left my heart for something else. I was naive when I chose Nkuli over him. I found myself dialing his numbers it rang off hook. I threw my phone against a rock and it cracked. I cried even more screaming and calling for his name..

"Sazi please come back! Buya!!!" I wiped my tears and mucus and swallowed hard on my saliva. I went home to my kids. Thando was laughing and playing with Khetho and Sandie was probably out with Mdu. I stared at them and for a minute a picture of Saziso loving me appeared.

" Mamami uthi uncane unojwaga wapheka ugogo" She laughed and khetho looked at me and breastfeed her baby. I haven't held that baby I walked to her and took the baby and kissed him.

"His cute just like yourself." She smiled at me.

"Ngiyabonga Fufu. Are you Okay?"

"You were right Khetho. I'm a stupid a fool and maybe a slut. Maybe I deserve everything that I'm going through"

"What's going on Fundi? I know we not best of friends but I'm a good listener."

"I messed up big time. And now Karma is catching up with me"

"Fundu is it about Saziso and Thando being her daughter?" I looked at her surprised.

"How do you know about Thando?"

" Fufu you were pregnant way before you married Nkuli. I was saw you vomiting yellowish stuff first thing in the morning and I remembered our late sister was vomiting those things and she was pregnant and besides bayafana Fundi. And a woman once came wanting her saying the baby ngowengane yakhe. I suppose uSaziso uyazi ukuthi ingane eyakhe. "

" am I a bad person for keeping her away from him? "

" Do the right thing Fundi. Tell Saziso about his daughter. "

" Don't tell umama Khethokuhle please. "

" Ngeke "

" Ngiyabonga "

" Pleasure "

We sat there admiring the baby..

Ziphozenkosi

Mthuthu is in the sitting room. Playing with his son I can hear Ntokozo's laughter from the bedroom. I slowly walked to their direction and sat on the couch admiring the view. Mthuthu looked at me and said nothing.

"Baba uzovakasha nini uMthoko?" Mthuthu looked at me and I looked aside and brushed my huge belly.

"Angazi Siba ufuna avakashe nini?"

"Ngomgqibelo"

"Okay.." They continued playing. My phone rang I answered.

"Sisi..." I cried immediately when I heard his voice.

"Baba.." Mthuthu looked at me and then told Ntokozo to go play outside with his bike.

"Unjani ngane yami?"

"Kubuhlungu baba inhliziyo yami idangele"

Mthuthu stood besides me and crouched and wiped my tears. I dropped my phone and hugged Mthuthu. He spoke to my father telling him my pregnancy is draining me and blah blah. They ended the call.

"Sthandwa sami. I didn't sleep with her and I don't intend too. Please believe me Zipho and I'm so sorry for the pain I've caused you. I shouldn't have cheated on you and made her pregnant. I'm so sorry Mkami." I cried even more.

"You broke my heart Mthuthu"

"And I'm sorry Zipho. It wasn't intentionally."

"I can't take the pain and I'm tired Mthuthu"

"Ngiyaxolisa I mean it. I know I've disappointed you previously and broke your trust but sthandwa sami don't accuse me of things I didn't do. Especially with Sthandwa."

"Do you love her? Khuluma iciniso"

"Baby please..."

"Tell me the truth Mthuthu. Hurt me with the truth not your lies please. I beg of you" I blurted a sorrowful sob.

"Mama kaNtokozo uzethwele please."

"I don't care about that rather the truth you won't say Mthuthu. Just say it please."

"Ngiyamthanda.." That came as a whisper.

"Okay.. Yah.. Okay.. Okay okay.." I said trying to stand. A slight pain sting I don't know if it came from heart or my back or my abdomen. But I knew I was in pain.

"Your water broke let's take you to the hospital"

I looked at him and pushed back the pain. He ran to the bedroom and came back with an emergency baby bag. We drove to the hospital. Our son was left with a neighbor.

"Open the windows it's hot"

"They opened. How are you feeling?" I looked at him and said nothing. Then a loud sob came I couldn't feel my anus. Only then I knew this baby wants to come out..

Mama Amu

"What happened to my phone Kanti?" He yelled at me so much that Amu got frightened.

"I don't know Nkululeko" He threw all the cushions on the floor and kicked them.

"What is this? What's inside this cushion? It better not be my phone Boipelo" I rolled my eyes. He opened it and checked his phone then gave me an ugly stare.

"What rubbish is this?"

"Oh hey! You found your phone." Before I knew it my cheek was itching and burning. Amu was looking at us.

"Baby go to gogo or Mkhulu"

My baby girl ran outside.

"What the fuck is this? You. Think this is a game huh?"

"Then why did you slap me Nkululeko"

"That's for being a nosy pregnant bitch" I got livid and slapped him back. He tightened his jaw and looked at me.

"I'm pregnant for fuck sake and this violence is inappropriate Nkululeko. I'm not Fundi nna I will kick your balls and twist them." I said roughly pushing him aside. He stood there and looked at me.

"You wanted to call her isn't it? You wanted to check on your slutty baby mama who gave you a bastard child and claimed its yours isn't it? If only you knew the real Fundi not the one who bribes you with pussy. Thando is not your child fool but Saziso's baby!!!" I screamed and Nkululeko walked towards me. I tried to run and I missed a step and hit the corner of the bed with my stomach.

" You lying!!! When have you gone this witchy and evil Boipelo? Dare say vile things ngoFundu uzonya. Leyo ngane uzoyinya ngomlomo"

"Fuck you!!! Fuck you!! I. Hate you" I mopped in pain.



"She's not yours!! Go for a DNA fool!!!!" He clenched his jaw and fumed at me with slaps and a strangle.

"You hurting me Nkululeko!! Stop it.. Mama!!! Baba!!! Mama!! Baba!! Nkulu stop!!!" She strangled me he stopped when his father pulled him back and punched him on the face. Nkululeko was a monster a beast. I've never seen his this deranged you would swear his an alien or John wick himself. Mama helped me up and looked at Nkululeko.

" Masimba mani lawa? Masimba mani lawa Nkululeko? Beating a pregnant woman are you crazy?"

"Don't act surprised ngafundiswa uwena Mdumiseni. You've been beating my mother since way back no wonder she miscarried Nkosazane.it was your bloody fault!!!" He barked at his father who then threw punches at him.

"Mzobe you will hurt him stop! Ulimaza ingane yami!!!" Mrs Mzobe pleaded with her husband.

"I will kill this dog!! I will murder this piece of shit!! You gave me a nonsensical son your womb is decayed Ntombi"

"Then he shifts the blame on me what were you thinking when you threw punches at me in front of him? Huh Mdumiseni? You made my son a monster vele wena Uyinja Mzobe. No wonder you have no one but your barbaric and pathetic ego. Uyisikhohlakali senja!!!" Mrs Mzobe.

" Wena futseki get your filth and leave. "Nkuli-

" I'm going nowhere!!! "

" Ntombi woza la" Father in law said walking to mama. Nkululeko tightened his grip on his father.

"Dare touch her baba kuzonuka amasende trust me"

"Says a fool whose raising a bastard daughter! Wondla. Amasende ka Saziso futseki!!!" Nkululeko fumed at his father they fought and my poor daughter was screaming her lungs out. When we least expected it

Mrs Mzobe collapsed.. Where am I really? Shaka Zulu's greatest war or what? So much drama for a mere phone? If I didn't know better I would think Fundi bewitched Nkululeko..

Saziso

I have a slight headache and a bit of dizziness. I ran to the bathroom and vomited. Kwanda small was eyeing me. I vomited yet again. I heard a soft voice calling me. Then Fundiswa's sobs. I quickly rinsed my face and drank water.

"Malume uyatshokoza?" I chuckled and massaged his head and walked to the kitchen. I drank cold water and used an ice pack for my headache. Kwanda walked in smiling behind her was Baby daddy.

"Hello mtaka daddy" She said kissing my cheek and strangling me with what she calls a hug.

"Ubucabuza amasende Kwanda ubusuku Bonke and now you kissing my cheek." Sakhi laughed and greeted me then his boy.

"Babami u Malume uyatshokoza" They laughed.

"Cha uyaphapha small"

I chuckled.

"And happy mood what's up? Who won lotto?"

"Siyathandwa thina abanye" Kwanda said kissing her baby daddy.

"Weeh ibhadi lami.."

"How did it go yesterday Sballi?"

"It was fine can't complain"

"I take it I will have a sister in law right?"

Kwanda-

"Kahle Kwanda. Smash and go is the new normal"

"Cha uyaaxaka Saziso that girl is pretty nje. Baby khuza"

"Angizingeni Kwanda. But nawe Sazi she's for keeps why not give this love thing a try come on"

I laughed.

"Ngiyadlala bo.."

"Are you pregnant Sazi? Why were you vomiting?"

"Hang over Ndoda. Ngapha your teen parents forced me to babysit this talkative ugly son of yours" They laughed.

"Sorry man try coffee or something."

"Maybe I need my daughter ntanga" There was silence in the room. Mom and dad called saying they've arrived. Then Mthuthu who told me Zipho gave birth to a baby boy. Now it is Thube calling.

"Baby" I said..

"Hey.. You're sleeping?"

"Cha I'm vomiting I think I'm pregnant" she softly laughed.

"That's because I was on top. I miss you"

"Better you. Mina ngiyakuthanda Thube futhi ngicabanga ukwenzela umama umzukulu what's your take"

"We just resumed dating Sazi can we not rush things?"

"You better rush things cos I'm leaving next week"

"Going?"

"Abroad. California"

"Tell me you're joking did you get a job that side"

"That's where I reside. So come over tonight and get your nine months luncheon" I bite my lower lip.

"Sazi tell me you're joking please"

"I'm afraid not."

"That hurts. Just when I thought I got myself a boyfriend now this"

"Come and trap me Thube gijima" We laughed. Kwanda and Sakhi were eavesdropping.

"But seriously Thube. I want to give you my baby just hurry up before I change my mind. I ring uzoyithola when the baby is five months old" She laughed. How sweet is her laughter and voice. She's soothing and charming.

"What time later?"

"Abekho abazali"

"Fine.. I'm coming over then."

"No stress. I love you yezwa?"

"I love you too." I blushed and ended the call.

"I thought we were smashing and passing what's changed?" Sakhi-

"Nami angazi but I did say I was joking guys. I think I'm keeping her or kanjani Kwanda small?" He nodded and I blushed and wondered where my daughter is and how she's doing..

Sthandwa

I've been pacing around the house trying to crack my head. He promised to fetch his son for the DNA thing. But now there's no trace of him. See why I wanted him in the dark and clueless about his sons existence? I was avoiding this. I want to call him but what if his sweating on Ziphozenkosi's dearest legs. Fuck Mthuthu I hate how he makes me feel certain things without trying much. I checked his whatsapp status he posted something about having a boy again. I suppose the elephant has gone slimmer she has given birth to a baby boy. It seems like my man doesn't have genes for girls. Wait did I say my man? I called him immediately..

"Hello.."

"hey Mthuthu umama we ngane yakho lona. How are you?"

"Buka I would love to talk and all but this is not the right time." I heard baby sobs on the back ground then the nurse telling her to breastfeed the baby.

"Mthoko waited with no trace of you you've disappointed the baby Mthuthu"

"Let's postpone for another day. I will confirm everything sure"

"Mthuthu Ndiyakuthanda kakhulu" He heaved a sigh and ended the call. I pushed back my tears and faintly smiled at my kids then my sister who fucked Fundiswa's ex boyfriend and baby daddy. Well that's none of my business though.

Gone with the wind.

Ndeka Bhengu

We finally reached Ndwendwe. I don't recall the last time I was here. I'm proud of my husband he has made this yard more delicate and respectful. This house is way to big and more elegant. There's a garage too and a beautiful lawn. The cherry on top is having a geyser and an open kitchen. I now love my house it's warm and comfortable all thanks to this handsome husband of mine. Who looks deep in thoughts as his opening our bedroom door.

"Wamuhle uMuzi Sthandwa sami."

"Cha kuzamekile."

"Cha baby usebenzile have."

He smiled and kissed me. We walked inside and we were met by our wedding photos and Kwanda and Saziso's portrait on the wall.

"They so adorable." I said brushing the portrait of my kids.

"Cha bona bangifuzile. I make beautiful babies. Only my kids are the prettiest in Ndwendwe" I laughed and wrapped my arms around his waistline.

"Baby..."

"Cha sthandwa sami I'm hungry not now Ndeka please."

"Kodwa mina ngilambile nje Mepho"

"Baby ngizokupha ebusuku okwamanje let's relax and rest please."

"Cha Bheki usuyaguga shame why are you boring vele?" He looked at me as I walked a few steps away from him.

"Sthandwa sami. Your sex appetite is out of this world Lately Yini Ndeka? Are you still on those hormonal balance pills?"

"kanti kuyicala Yini ukuthi umuntu alambebe indoda yakhe everyday?"

"Baby wena usudlela uNdwendwe wonke" He smirked and I rolled my eyes and massaged my tummy. I don't want to share the news just not yet. Maybe when I'm five months I'm just crossing my fingers for this baby to be born alive and healthy.

"I'm also hungry let's go cook."



"Bheki you getting old. I bought take aways nje have you forgotten?"

"Oh yeah. Eish yeah now I remember."

"Yini? Where is your mind at?"

"Here with my wife" I looked at him and he shifted his eyes.

"Baby kwenzekeni? What did you do Bhekani? You hiding something from me Yini leyo?"

"Lutho.."

"Bhekani don't think about it. You know I prefer being hurt with the truth not lies. Tell me ngoba I will find out eventually. "

"I'm not hiding anything."

"Uba umaka Kwanda?"

"She's dead okay"

"I don't care about that. Give me a name surname or location. Just give me something. I think that's the thing that has been occupying your mind. Uzalwa Uba Ukwanda Bhekani Bhengu?"

"Thandeka usufuna sixabane over nothing? We just arrived can we rest please!"

"Rest Bhekani? Rest when you hiding something from. Me? Bhekani if I find out on my own I'm leaving you!!" I yelled and went to the kitchen. I dished up for myself and went to watch television.

He sat besides me and ate from my plate while his hand was between my thighs.

" kuphi okwami? "

" Kitchen. Go dish up for yourself and stop eating from my plate. "

" Yazi ukuthi ngiyakuthanda?" He said looking at me and biting my meat.

"Hhayi suka. I love my son more not you." He laughed and removed my plate from my lap and gently pulled me for a kiss. He moved his hand to my painful boobs he squeezed them and left kisses on my neck. My legs were now spread apart and his head was buried between my legs. At this point I cared less that he just ate a spicy meat. He muffed me in a way he knows I prefer. My moans were around this house. He made me lean back on the couch and feasted on my plate. He was passionate. Knowing my husband his guilty of something and right now his trying to make up for it I know it has to do with Kwanda's paternity. It better not be Nono Mnisi or Ntombikayise Mzobe. Those were the only friends I had back then.

"You love it?"

"Kakhulu"

He said thrusting diagonally. I cried in ecstasy.

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Nkululeko

I went outside for a drive and also a smoke. I can't believe father and this Boipelo bitch. All along she played the sweet angel knowingly she's a witch. How could she lie about my daughter but why is everyone saying the exact same thing about Thando? Could it be Fundi pinned the pregnancy on me knowingly Saziso was Poor and wasn't gonna afford to raise his child? What exactly is going on? I drove to her house and called her to come outside. She walked to my direction slowly like she was wounded or something. I opened the door for her luckily she didn't bring the kids with her.

"Hey.." She coldy said.

"That's how you greet your husband now Fundi? "

"That's if I still have one. What happened to your face?" She gave me a look I couldn't interpret.

"Zithini Ngawe? You've been quiet since yesterday. What's going on Fundi? Uma told me you came for Sandie why wasn't I told about it ?"

"I thought It would be wise I give you and your pedi queen a moment to bond and strengthen your relationship. Isn't it you flaunted her and declared your love for her in front of the whole world. I hope she's worth it Nkululeko"

"What are you talking about Fundi? Uqalile uyabona? You need to stop this rubbish Fundi iyangicika like seriously."

"You still whoring Nkululeko and you making me a fool. You sent me to my parents house so you can fuck her Isn't it? Who is she Nkululeko"

"Kanti Yini ngawe? Don't give me that Fundi. I don't know what you talking about. What did I flaunt?"

"Ungenza isilima Ngiyabona" She opened the car door and walked outside. I rushed out and followed her. When I keep up with her pace. I gently pulled her hand and tried to talk some sense with her. She was even crying. I pulled her to my chest.

"Sthandwa sami please talk to me. What's going on?"

"Check your status Nkululeko just. Just check it out" She wailed. I wiped her tears and embraced her.

"I haven't posted in years."

"See.. Uyabona ukuthi you cheating on me Nkulu?uyabona? Why are you hurting me repeatedly Nkululeko Mzobe why are you doing this to me huh? What is my Rachel sin? Ngonani kanti mina? Why do I deserve this hate that you give huh?"

"I'm sorry sthandwa sami. It meant nothing."

"She's wearing a ring Nkululeko a bloody ring. What kind of a mistake is that? Nkululeko I'm tired can't you see that? I'm exhausted Nkulu I can't take it anymore. This pain is too much." She sorrowfully wept.

"Fundu it meant nothing please believe me I love you and only you Sthandwa sami. I didnt engage anyone or marry someone. I love my women Zulu you to be specific. Yazi Nami sengodelile I'm tired of this shitty life we living let's seek help Fundu. Maybe we can come out better"

"Saziso was right. Love wasn't the foundation of our love Nkululeko love never brought us together but my our parents wrongs and debts made us. You had a life of your own ahead I had mine too then they sabotaged our dreams and aspirations. This this is not us Nkululeko let's introspect and set each other free. I'm tired of fighting Nkululeko "

" So you want to leave me Fundi? Fundi you can't leave me please. Your my sanity and my world. Most importantly you are the mother of my kids" Saying this line reminded me of what my father and Boipelo said about Thando. Would I be wrong if did a DNA for all my children? I hate this doubt and uncertainties I'm feeling.

"Nkululeko how long are we gonna play pretense? This marriage awukho it's not working."

"Show me the status you talking about" She showed me Boipelo just dug up her own grave. I told her I will spill the beans in due time but she went and got bitchy about this.

"Fundu I love you believe me when I say that. Look let me go pack up our stuff we leaving. Go in there and get ready on 25 minutes I'm fetching you. We need to talk and mend things please" She looked at me and said nothing.

"Baby please.."

"I don't know Nkululeko.."

"Fundu I know I'm not perfect. I know I'm nothing like your ex. Fundu I don't love the man that I see on the mirror I'm not proud of myself and my decisions and some of the things that I do. I know us being together wasn't built or derived from a good foundation we were never in love. Our marriage was an arranged one but Fundu the little time I've spent with you was magical. You tried to make our house a home you filled the corridors of our house with warmth and joy. You painted my walls bright and chased away darkness. Fundu I won't lie you've been too loving and too caring and understanding and maybe patient towards me. You've always treated me with love and respect. I would be a liar if I said our marriage wasn't beautiful and sweet. We had the sugar more like you had the sugar but I didn't. Fundu I know I will sound crazy and stupid right now but I really do love you a lot and I'm willing to fight for us and press on. I'm not ready to face another without you by my side and our kids. I love you kakhulu. I know you loved your baby daddy but trust me when I say I love you..."She looked at me and cried.

" As much as you love me Nkuli you keep on hurting me. Beating me cursing me and threatening me. Nkululeko you hurt me abs break me more than you build me and mold me. Nkululeko I... "

" Hurting you is something I do not do intentionally. Fundiswa my up bringing was a mess. I grew up in a very toxic and unhealthy environment. I know most oppressors and abusers always hide and sugar coat

their wrongs by using their bringing to cover up for their acts. But with me trust me it's the truth. My mother suffered abuse in the hands of my father for years I watched my mother being abused and beaten in front of me. As the eldest I had to protect Sakhi from seeing the toxicity that's home. I monitored more beatings and more cursing and punishments. As a young boy I saw that as normal hence I started abusing and bullying other kids at school it ventured to beating women yourself included. I didn't enjoy any of that Fundi. Thing is my father's definition of being a men was violence and abuse or maybe power to bestow others. I thought being a men meant being masculine and all. Father changed women and he did all that in front of me. So Fundi take a minute and put yourself in my shoes I'm not trying to justify my wrongs but understand where my principles and regulations comes from. At first I never loved you yes I was cheating and I still do but I love you Fundi only you and I'm so sorry for everything I've put you through but please don't leave me Fufu. Instead teach me how to treat you hold you love you and maybe handle you. Teach me how to be a better man for you Fundi. I'm willing to end everything that I was doing behind your back just teach me how to do it Fundi. " She looked at me I was now crying too. We embraced each other and silence crept around...

Ziphozenkosi

His been holding his baby pacing around the ward with him on his hands. His even rocking him and singing him a lullaby. I sat there staring at him with pain cutting in my immaculate heart. I don't know what's hurts the most loving a man who loves another woman or sitting around wanting to be kicked out from our home by his other baby mama. I really want to understand but I can't. I'm really struggling.

He walked towards the chair that was next to my bed

"Usuvukile? Say hello mama othi hello mama." He said playing with the kid and bringing it to me. I looked aside instead of picking the baby.

"Zipho."

"Mmmm.."

"Please feed him please"

"Angifuni" I said between my teeth. He looked at me and heaved a sigh.

"Please. Ngiyakucela Sthandwa sami. His hungry his been crying since. Punish me not my baby please."

"Ngithe angifuni!!! Dare bring him next to me Mthuthu I will drop him dead!!" I roared and tears ran down my cheeks.

"The baby is innocent come on Zipho. And I don't understand why you acting like I cheated on you Zipho. It happened years ago come on Suck it up and feed my son Zipho"

"I don't fucken care ukuthi kwenzeké nini Mthuthu!! Okusalayo it happened you slept with her and gave her ingane. How do you think I feel huh? I haven't healed Mthuthu I just moved passed it. But forgiving it I never did that. I don't want him please" He blew his nose and the baby cried. I could see worry on his face.

"Zipho. You see it fit to starve my baby for my wrongs? I've apologized njena!! How many times am I supposed to say sorry kanti? I gave you a ring Zipho I gave you the ownership not her kanti Yini ngawe? Usuyangicika make serious. Suck it up. Unyoko wafetshelwa nathi futhi but we moved on. Akuqali ngawe maarn!!" He roared and the baby cried even worse.

" So you won't a remorse Mthuthu? I gave you my all I gave you my whole heart Mthuthu why are you so cruel and evil? I regret the day I let you have me raw!!!! Fuck you and fuck your sperms. I don't want that rubbish you holding I don't even want uNtokozo as for uMthoko I will poison that shit!!!!!!" I roared and Mthuthu clicked his tongue and the baby cried even more. I fixed my eyes on the door and Sazi was standing there. A nurse followed him and they reprimanded us to keep it low and that this place is a hospital and blah blah...

" Yini Lena Mthuthu Zipho?" Saziso asked holding the baby.

"Buza lesifebe esiwunganiwakho" I said.

"Fuck!! Senganele Zipho I'm fucken enough!!!!" Mthuthu-

"Fuseka uye kuye Mthuthuzeli" I said between the tears.

"No maarn guys what's the meaning of this. Animeni maarn.. Let me guess this has to do with Sthandwa? Zipho ababhebhani labantu it ended four years ago. If you continue like this bazobasana and you won't like it. Ncelisa uSiba." Saziso -

"I don't want that thing Saziso.." I said folding my hands. Mthuthu had his hand in his pockets. He was giving me a deadly cold and frightening looked. He is fuming I know him. The nurse walked in.

"Buka can you please get my baby feed please nurse. It's been thirty minutes with him crying. Please ask any woman who just gave birth to feed my baby I will pay if needed be. If nawe you're breastfeeding please help"

The nurse looked at me and then the baby then Mthuthu.

"Why won't she do it? It's her baby."

"She doesn't want tfe baby. So as the father please grant my baby his right and basic need ngiya cela Sisi wami."

"I might lose my job but fine. I will feed the young man ngiya cela Sisi wami."

"I might lose my job but fine. I will feed the young man I have an infant myself she's four months. Please close the door." Saziso did. He also looked at me disappointed. The nurse popped out her boob and held my son and fed him. My baby kept quiet and slept on the nurses lap.

" Here his full I have to run. Sisi we will come with forms for you to give the father full custody of this little soul." She walked out.



"Saziso I left Ntokozo eNextdoor when you leave this place please fetch him and babysit my son for tonight please Zalo"

"Akuna nkinga. Kodwa nawe Zipho waze wayikhipha kumina" My discharge forms were released Mthuthu took his baby and drove off poor me I was left behind at the parking lot.....

Thubelihle

I sat on my bed pressing my phone. He hasn't called and my bag is packed up. Saziso though. Already his giving me red flags I wonder if this relationship will be workable. My phone rang. The time is o'clock. I heaved a sigh before answering.

"Hey.." I coldly said.

"Woza Phandle." I took my bag and walked to the elevator. There's no way I'm using the stairs. My floor is far. I found him outside I didn't greet him I just opened the passenger door and threw my chubby self inside. I was about to throw my bag on the back seat when I spotted what looks like a baby sleeping and snoring softly on the backseat. He looked at me and fixed his seat belt.

"And then?"

"And then yani? You didn't greet me uzongibuza ngengani carry on uThule Thube" He was agitated. What did I do now? Where's my sweet Saziso kanti?

I kept quiet. He drove to the nearest franchise and bought food. The baby woke up.

"Sotsha are you okay?" He said looking at him.

"Ngilambile" The boy said. He looks like Sthandvwa 's baby.

"Here's your food udle usuthe yezwa?if you're not full tell me I will get you more"

"Thank you"

"Ngiyakuthanda yezwa?"

"Nami futhi" I sat there watching them and melting. Sazi came to his seat and fixed his belt. He placed his hand on my exposed thigh and leaned over to kiss me.

"Baby Unjani?" He said locking his eyes with mine. After so much hours of not talking with me now this?

"I'm fine.. His a sweet baby how old is he?"

"Four years old."

"What a beautiful soul you have."

"Sekushoda ngikuphe eyakho. Today you getting one." He smirked and that turned me on.

"Oh Ntoko meet your other mom boy her name is Mamncane Thube. Awumbingeleli?"

"Unjani Mamncane"

"Ngiyaphila Sthandwa sami Unjani wena?"

"Ngiyaphila Nami. Babomncane sengisuthi." The boy said. I looked at Saziso who was also looking at me.

"Nika umamncane akubekele" The boy gave it to me. I just learnt his name is Ntokozo. Saziso drove us to his parents house which looked ravished and sassy. One could tell his a cheese boy he knows nothing about poverty and struggles. This house is worth millions. He parked the masonry and picked the boy up. While he had my bag on his other hand. I had the take aways with me. We walked inside the house. He switched on the lights and there's no one but us. He laid the cute baby on a bed and fixed the curtains. I sat on these stylish and delicate designer couches. He walked towards me and threw himself on the couch and heaved a sigh. I looked at him so did he.

"Ukwatile Manu" He looked at me.

"You kept me waiting"

"Nxese isikhona indoda yakho manje uyezwa? Ungakwati phela" I blushed.

"I missed you."

"Nami futhi."

"Where are your parents?"

"clubbing" I looked at him.

"Boss Ndeka parties? Wow your mother is goals how I love her"

"Naye uyazi fela ngawe."

"You lying Sazi. I'm starving can we eat?"

"Let's go to the kitchen then. I suppose these are cold now" We walked to this beautiful and spacious kitchen. The cupboards sweet jeasus and the titles. No maarn Saziso is living Thee life.... He looked at me.

"Thube.."

"Mmm.."

"Let's make a baby please."

"Saziso come on. We spoke about it"

"but I didn't understand your point. Please Sthandwa sami just one please."

"Don't you have any of your own?"

"Her mother kept her away from me I don't have a relationship with my daughter. She's four years this year and I've never met her but rather saw her in pictures."

"Askies some women are cruel. I don't have any."

"That's why we need to make our own."

"I don't know Saziso.. It's tempting but what happens when you go back to California?"

"I will Skype you everyday Thube I want to marry you and build a home with you. I'm certain about you. You deserve to be the carrier of my children." I melted. He walked closer to me and twisted my chair so I can face him. He locked his eyes with mine and then tilted my head for a kiss. We snapped out of it when the microwave stopped warming up our food. He held my hand and we took the food in the sitting

room. We ate with him feeding me and making jokes here and there. After eating we went to bath then went to his beautiful bedroom. He gave his lotion to apply on my body and he said he will apply mine so he dreams of me crazy right? I know. I jumped on the bed. I wasn't wearing anything. He jumped in too. I purposefully turned my back on him. I felt his hand caress my boobs he came a little bit closer to my butt. His warm breath was on my ears. I was feeling giddy with every touch. I moved my butt a bit closer to his crotch.

"Baby face me."

"Not before I get that earlobe kiss and your sweet neck kiss." He chuckled.

"Yini ngathi uThanda umthondo Thube?"

"Vele ngiyawuthanda Mepho"

"Yazi uzomitha?"

"Ngeke"

"Uthembeni?"

"Unembeza" He moved his hand to my Tummy.

"Soon this belly will be huge and my baby will be temporarily staying in there." He moved his hand to my boobs.

"And this will be her alcohol juice tea and drugs" I laughed and he joined me too. He kissed my earlobe and passed his warm breath on my ear that sent shivers down my spine. She moved to my check and left a few arousing kisses. I moved my butt more closer to him.

Saziso

She moved her butt even more closer to me. I gently brushed it and kissed her neck.

"Ooh Sazi..." She let out a soft moan. I squeezed her boobs and turned her over. I got on top of her and fixed my gaze on her eyes. I spread her legs apart and positioned myself in between. I kissed her passionately while moving my hand to her chubby thighs. She massaged Dlabazane. I moved my lips from her mouth and make trails to her hard nipples. I sucked on them and a moan came from her mouth. My hand was now rubbing her clitoris. I moved my lips to her belly and kissed it while grabbing her left boob.

"Sazi..." She called me with her eyes closed.

"Yes baby.."

"Ngiyakuthanda"

"Nami Ngiyakuthanda Thube don't hurt me please. Even on my absence please. The lady time I felt like this about a woman I spent months in hospital fighting for my life I regretted this feeling. So please Thube don't do me wrong" I said fingerling her. She was wet.

"I won't... I promise. I know how it feels like to be hurt abd played I won't do you wrong." I opened her vagina lips and started kissing her. I moved my lips to her inner thighs too. She was making all the right noises. I started suckl

ing licking and fingerling her. She was crying in ecstasy she didn't even indicate she was gonna cum she just did it. I continued playing with her till I took my shaft and massaged her swollen bean.

"Sazi..."

"Mmmm..." She looked at me and shove it in slowly while looking at her.

"You called me baby what's going on?"

"Ndimitise asimenze lomntana." I shoved my all in and thrusted her and she cried.

"I didn't have condoms by the way."

"Say thank you Thube" I chuckled and gave her my whole.

"Thank you Manu uyakuthanda uSazi yezwa? " I pumped her till she cried. I released myself and remained on top of her. She massaged my head and kissed me. I looked at her.

"Thank you" I kissed her forehead and got off from the bed and cleaned her out. We spoke and got to know each other better. Well she's so sweet She might not be Fundi but Sweeter than wine.

"I want more" She said that in a whisper.

"Thatha baby"

"Ngempela Sazi?"

"For real" She got on top..

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Mthuthuzeli

Never had I been this angry in my whole existence life. Zipho is testing me and guess what it's working. I felt like squashing her like a bug and smash her face on the wall. She's driving me crazy. Kwandile has been crying since we left the hospital and right now I'm blank and confused of what to do next. What the fuck is going on Zipho's head? I will kill her good knows I will. I dialed.

"Bhuti"

"Kwanda usanalo ubisi in your boobs?" Stupid Kwanda laughed.

"It's 9pm Bhuti and you asking about milk Yini?"

"I want to feed the new born baby. Please come over my son will die of hunger Please"

"Ulaphi uZipho?"

"Ask no questions and hear no lies. Please sisi wami"

"Ngiyeza Bhuti." I thanked her and checked his nappy. I changed him. The door swung opened Zipho walked in limping. She hopped on the bed and turned on the other side.



"Zipho please..If you don't feed him his gonna die Ngiyakucela mfethu. I can pay ke please Ncelisa uKwandi"

"Switch off the lights when you done." I put the baby on the bedroom couch and roughly grabbed the blankets from Zipho. My fists were itching and this woman is making me livid.

"Ngithi Ncelisa ingane wena!! Masimba mani lawa? Do I fucken have to beg you to give your child his food?why are you stubborn huh?"

"Give me the blanket Mthuthuzeli!! Bring it or you want me to sleep in Ntokozo's bedroom? Fine!!!" She attempted to walked away. I took off the damn ring and threw it on her face.

"Keep that too We done." I walked back to my son. I took him Zipho walked out. Kwanda walked in.

"Ooh bantu this is the cutest baby ever. Hello mancane?" She took the baby and sat on the bed and popped her boob out. She looked at me.

"What's going on? I heard you screaming and yelling kwenzekeni? "

"She doesn't want to touch him nor feed him Kwanda. How am I gonna cope and raise a kid Mara? I don't have boobs"

"Shes probably suffering from postnatal depression some women suffer from it. Be patient with her"

"She's suffering From SthandwaPression. She thinks I'm still fucking Sthandwa."

"Are you?"

"No Kwanda I've stopped years ago"

"And Saturday what happened? You disappeared remember?"

"It was Mthoko related we didn't even touch trust me. But right now I feel like I should've done something with her khona sizoxabanela into ekhona not this rubbish I'm done."

"Bhuti snap out of that thought. Wena no Zipho niyathandana you can't give up now. What about him and his brothers Mthuthu? Don't do that cabangelani izingane"

She said massaging the baby's head.

"I will take care of him till she gets better Bhuti. It's the least I can do"

I walked to her and hugged her briefly and planted a kiss on her cheeks.

"Ngiyabonga Thonono Ngiyabonga kakhulu sisi wami."

"I love you Siba"

"Uthandwa yimina Bhengu. Let me pack his clothes I hope your boyfriend will not have a problem with this"

"Family comes first Bhuti naye he will understand." Zipho walked in and opened the closet and took her clothes and a sports bag.

"Uyaphi ebusuku."

"Akudokwe eligayele wena"

"Zipho ngikhuluma nawe."

"Mthuthuzeli leave me the hell alone"

"You going nowhere."

"Awuyena ubaba wami kodwa isilima senja esifebayo"

"Zipho kahle there's a baby lana please" Kwanda-

"Phuma ezindabeni zami kwanda" I walked to her and roughly grabbed her hand. I led her to Ntokozo's bedroom and pushed her on the bed. She cried wrestling me to get off her..

"Uyinja Mthuthu I hate you"

Fundiswa

The light was blasting. It's obvious morning has come. The sunlight that was penetrating through the windscreen Made it lucid morning has come. I lifted my head and Nkululeko hold me down. His eyes were still closed. Last night we slept in the car after we had a heart-felt talk. Nkululeko is actually not a bad person his just a broken and wounded little spent with no guidance and proper mentorship. His a sweet being it's just that the things he went through killed the child in him other than that his a lover. Last night he even confessed that he has a child outside our marriage and that his sorry for betraying me for a moment I was able to listen to him without judging him. I mean I have Thandolwethu and my baby isn't his hence I'm no different from him.

"Going somewhere?"

"I want to pee."

"Come let me walk you"

"Come on Nkuli"

"I don't mind. Come" He gently removed my head from his chests and we walked outside. I crouched and peed on the ground with him looking at me. He went to the car and took a toilet paper and gave it to me. I wiped myself and threw my body on Nkuli. She embraced me and lifted my head. Our eyes came in contact. He smashed his lips on mine he kissed me and I returned it. The kiss was getting heated up so much that my hand was inside his pants massing his now erected penis. And his was beneath my legs.

"Asambe emontweni" I said breathing heavily. I was pinned on the car.

"uNdwendwe mncane akuphithizeli I will be long done by the time a first car or individual shows up."

"That's risky though"

"And worth trying" He said kissing me and turning me around. He lifted my one leg and pinned it on his waistline while the other was on the ground. He lifted my dress and rolled his pants down. He fingered me and I was dripping wet. He shoved his shaft slowly and my vagina accommodated him. He thrustured softly and gentle. While leaving kisses on my neck. He upped his pace and cum I joined him later. We wrapped up he kissed me and smiled.

"I love you Fundi"

"I love you too" I'm being honest after last night I mean these words. I spotted Khetho with my kids. They ran to our direction happy. Nkululeko picked them up and swang them around their soft giggles liberated me. I guess not all is lost.

"Baba how are you?" Thando-

"I'm fine my baby and yourself?"

"I'm fine. I love it here I don't want to go back to the city. Can we stay here Baba please" Thando -

"Well mom and dad will think about it okay?"

"Please hurry. I love ncane Khetho and her baby"

"We love you instead." He kissed Thando's cheeks. Mom drove out and greeted us. She's not a fan of Nkululeko she hates him after she found out he was beating me. She's tolerating him nothing major. She drove away surely she's going to work.

"I will go pack up do the same babe"

"I love you"

"Me too. He perked my lips" I took the kids and walked inside the house. Nkuli drove away.

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Bhekani

My wife is peacefully snoring besides me. Our clothes are all over the floor we had way too much last night. I'm really stressed out right now I'm afraid the truth will change Ndeka's feelings over me. I love my wife and I can't imagine tomorrow without her. I leaned over to kiss her and massaged her bare body. She pulled me closer with her eyes closed.

"Come to bed baby"

"I want to pee Maka Sazi"

"Fine.. Don't take long. I love you"

"I love you more" She blushed and I disappeared to the bathroom. I took out my cell phone and dialed her number.

"Hello..." She said in a sleepy voice.

"We need to talk about Kwanda."

"What about her Bhekani?"

"Just meet me later on the day behind umkhuhlu tree"

"Fine izobonana."

I ended the call and heaved a sigh. I went back to the bedroom. My wife wasn't there I searched for her in every room. I found her outside vomiting her intestines.

"Baby what's going on? Are you Okay?"

"The meat we ate last night had too much oil baby that's the reason I feel sick"

"Kwangcono. Thoughts were already wandering in my head thinking it's a morning sickness"

"Cha..." She said walking pass me. I followed her. She went to the bathroom and locked herself. I went to fix the bed and opened the windows. I sat on the bed and recollected my thoughts. She walked in with a towel around her body. I helped her apply the lotion on her body.

"What am I gonna wear Bheki?"

She said wearing her panty.

"Mmmm let's see.." I checked her clothes and I came out with a maroon pencil side slit dress. I gave it to her she flashed me a smile.

"Ngiyabonga sthandwa sami" She wore the dress I gave her sandals to match her outfit.

"I need a head wrap babe"

"I suppose a black one will be appropriate."

"You're my stylist babe and I trust your taste." I got on my feet and kissed her.

"Here.. Let me go freshen up myself so we can go"

"Cha baby. Can I face him alone."

"Come on Ndeka we spoke about it nje"

"Bheki please. You being there will make everything worse. I want peace Bheki please"

"What if he ties you on the tree again and gives you a hiding? What if they hurt you how will I protect you? How am I gonna shield you Thandeka?"

"His not an animal baba ka Sazi people change let's give him a benefit of doubt please"

"People change and his not animal my foot. He did it when you were carrying my child Ndeka what's gonna stop him from doing it again? If I'm going nowhere nawe awuyi ndawo." I was livid.

"Bhekani don't be selfish and inconsiderate. I'm trying to do the right thing and doing the right thing. Means going to my parents house alone without you. Stop being emotional impilo ka Sazi is depended on this Back off and let me fight my battles Mepho"

I chuckled.

"Back off? Did you just told me to back off Ndeka?"



"I didn't mean it like that Ngcolosi. Can we not fight over this again."

"Hamba..." I said opening the door.

"Bhekani.. Bhekani... "

"Yini?"

"Please sthandwa sami masingaxabani please."

"Ngithe Hamba Thandeka. Whatever happens to you angizingeni." I went to the bathroom and locked myself. I heard the car driving out she's gone. I bathe and went to fix myself something to eat. I called Ntombi and told her to meet now. She confirmed that she's coming. I fiddled my hands..

Minutes later Ntombi walked in. She looked at me and melted and I felt nothing for her.

"Bhekani.."

"Hlala phansi"

"What's going on? Is our daughter okay?"

"Lalela Ntombi. I don't want you to open your big mouth about being her mother. You are dead Ntombi nothing else. I don't want my wife knowing about us or You being the woman behind Kwanda. I can't lose uNdeka Especially over you. Ntombi please back off take this secret with you to the grave. "

" Ndeka? You still seeing Ndeka? Umama ka Saziso? "

" Lokho it's non of your business Ntombikayise did you get what I said? "

" So you called me here to tell me to back off from my child Ngcolosi? uKwanda ingane yami and from where I'm standing I will come clean. I've already invited her no Sakhi this weekend. Azikhale Bhengu"

"Don't you dare Ntombi. You can't do that uKwanda cannot find out about you. Uthini ngalesihliphi sendoda yakho? Think twice before you open your mouth."

"Bhekani I'm tired of lying ngonele. She will find out Uthanda ungathandi. She's my daughter and I will tell her the truth. To make things worse uNdeka is playing the mother role enganeni yami waze wadela bo"

I moved to the couch she was sitting on. I looked deep in her eyes.

"inkinga yakho ufuna ukwenza lensambatheka just because I'm still with Ndeka. Ntombi you don't want to mess with me ngizokufenda ngenganono chubeka wenze lamasimba bazohlangana ngawe abakini. uThandeka injabulo yami mayenganeme ngisusa kwasani okusendleleni yakhe no muntu ngiyamsusa. Ungangifaki obishini Maka Nkululeko. " She swallowed hard.

" You will kill me Bhekani? You want to kill me for my child? If only you knew the truth Kube awumlweli kangaka uKwanda. "

" Excuse me? "

" Ungizwile Bhekani. " I placed my hand around her neck.

" let's hope you heard every word I've said Ntombi. Keep your mouth shut or else kuzo.... "

" Or else what? What Bhekani? " I looked at the door. Fuck.....

Thubelihle

I forced myself to wake up. My pot was burning and numb. Saziso did a number on me last night even this morning. I can't feel my vagina. That guy doesn't play with pussy he chows it. I yawned and looked at his side of the bed. He wasn't there. I got up and wore his sleepers then my baggy t-shirt. I opened the curtains then the window's to rid last night's smell. I started fixing the bed and picking after the mess we did last night. I heard a loud laughter. That is Ntokozo I guess. I found myself blushing recalling that I permitted him to hit it raw and leave his DNA in my womb. I love Saziso his so so loving and sweet. His gentle at hearts. What I like the most is him telling me about his dating experience. If I fall pregnant there's no way I'm denying him his baby. The door swung opened. Ntokozo ran to me and hid himself behind me Saziso walked in chasing him.

"Ntokozo woza!!! Woza lsehranmagzine.com!!!" He said coming behind me to take Ntokozo I picked Ntokozo up and tried to shield him. The baby was laughing so was everyone.

"Sthandwa sami bring him here this boy is naughty. He doesn't want to finish his food. Mlethe Lana"

He said looking right into my eyes. Ntokozo was dead in laughter.

"Usuthi baby myeke"

"Ooh uyazingena?uyazingena Thube?"

He tickled me and dropped my body on the bed Ntokozo laughed.

"Baby stop!!! Saziso.."

I said laughing and trying to wrestle him.

"Angithi wena uyafakaza come here." He tickled me and got on top of me. We locked eyes.

"Good morning Sthandwa sami."

"Morning Sthandwa sami I missed you yazi?" We locked eyes again and he rubbed my fruit.

"Baby.."

"Yini.."

"Kubuhlungu Sazi.."

"Sorry baby inkinga ukuthi nawe umnandi Thube."

I chuckled and tickled him back.

"Ntokozo run..." I said and Ntokozo ran while laughing. Saziso pressed his lips against mine I reciprocated what he was trying to initiate. His tongue collided with mine. He squeezed my butt and I let out a moan.

"I'm gonna miss you Lihle"

"Same here Saziso please do come back for me and maybe this one if we lucky."He brushed my tummy.

" I will come back for you nengane yami Thube I won't run away from my responsibilities. Yazi ungisusa emakhosombeni ungifaka emathandweni? "

" Kukhala Isingqi sakho enhliziyweni yami" I said blushing.

"Amanga Manu. How possible is that ukuthi kungakhala a guitar in your heart?"

"it's called a figure of speech Sazi"

"Hhayi suka.." He kissed me again and led me to the kitchen. Let me guess he made me breakfast.

"Phekela indoda yakho Thubelihle" I heaved the longest sigh ever.

"Tell me you're joking."

"I'm not joking I'm starving Manu. Ntokozo ate cornflakes."

I looked at him. And opened the fridge and took the ingredients. We cooked and ate. I washed the dishes later on. Saziso decided we go to the shops. We went there and he was stealing snaps of me and Ntokozo..

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Mama Amu

This cassanova didn't sleep home last night and right now his not home still. I can't believe he slapped me. I was busy packing up my bags when he walked in in a happy mood. He was even singing.

"We leaving."

"Okay.."

"Did you hear what I said?"

"Sure I heard what you said travel safe."

"Nkululeko..."

"Yini"

"Are we cool?"

"After the shit stunt you pulled? Posted rubbish on my status what were you thinking Exactly?"

"It was about time Nkululeko she knew the truth. You're also my husband."

"That is changing tomorrow morning." I looked at him confused.

"What is changing tomorrow morning Nkululeko?"

"Me being your husband and you being my wife"

"I don't follow."

"In simple limpopo English Boipelo. My life and future is with Fundi. Wena you staring at your ex husband right now I'm done."

"Nkululeko you can't do that to me. You really can't and won't do me like that."

"It's a pity it has already happened."

"So you choosing the bitch over me? You choosing the fool who made you raise a child that wasn't yours for four years Nkule? I'm the one who loves you like crazy not her!! She's in love with Saziso not you!!"

"Dare call Thando a bastard zizokhala"

"She's not yours look at this conversation between Fundi and I years ago!!! You can't leave me for her" I showed him my phone and continued packing. He started pacing around swallowing hard and breathing heavily. I guess he now believes me. He didn't say anything he just threw my phone at me and took his bags and left. I guess Amu and myself will have to see ourselves out as well..

Mrs Mzobe

A beautiful and stylish woman walked in. She was wearing a maroon dress and a black doek. Bhekani walked towards the pissed woman. Who then slapped her. She had tears in her eyes if I didn't know better I would confuse her for Bhekani's wife but This is not Ndeka. She looks nothing like Thandeka.

"Or else what Bhekani!!! Ngikhuluma nawe!! You were talking before I walked in now talk!!"

"Sthandwa sami I can explain it's not what it looks like. Please calm down baby" Bhekani-

"Ufunani lona kwami Baba ka Saziso? Ufunani lodoti kwami? Wena get out!! Phuma!!! " Lady- She yelled at me I slowly got on my feet and looked at the lady.

"We not done Bhekani. Stay away from my child before you hurt yourself. The truth will end this two cent authority that you think you have Bhekani. You won't silence me uKwanda is my baby. "

"Fuseki wena!! Get the fuck out of my house!! Hamba Ntombi." Bhekani shouted. The lady disappeared to somewhere. Bhekani looked at me and spat on my face.

"Uzonya wena I'm not done with you. Lala ngeso elilodwa" Bhekani -

"You think I'm scared of you? Angikusabi Bhekani." I said. Before I knew it Bhekani was strangling me against the wall. The woman showed up she was holding a sjambok. She fumed at us. Bhekani let me loose and held his wife.

"Wena!!! Wena!! You finally succeeded Ntombikayise isn't it Your stupid plan finally worked ekugcineni right? Are you proud of yourself? Don't you get tired of stealing from me and depriving me of my happiness? You did it years ago and now this? Bhekani tell me she's not Nokwanda's mother!! Tell me she's lying Bhekani or Mhlampe I heard wrong. Tell me it's all a dream Bhekani!!! "

"Ntombi leave!!! Just go!!! "Bhekani yelled.

" Were you sleeping with her Bhekani? Is she Kwanda's mother yebo noma cha?? "



Wait this is really Thandeka. Now I do see a little resemblance she's changed and she looks different. Wonders shall never end. I took my things and left. I went straight to Falakhe's farm. I sat in his office waiting for him to show up. He came in with a smirk and frowning face.. I quickly went to close the door.

"Ufunani Lana?"

"We need to talk Ngonokwanda Falakhe"

"I'm not related to that kid she's not mine Ntombi put that in your big empty skull. I don't father that Bhengu girl. I see your aim is to destroy my marriage. Vele you used to destroying people. I love my wife now back off."

"I won't back off. If I recall very well Bhekani is not Nokwanda's father Falakhe but you. I slept with him a month after I slept with you. And on that month I missed my period then Bhekani happened. Falakhe she's coming on weekend I want you and her to go for a DNA test. It's about time old skeletons came to the living. "

He chuckled.

" This is not funny wena I'm serious"

"Why are you suddenly so into Kwanda Ntombi? Had you loved your daughter you wouldn't have done what you did. You ditched an innocent child with an old woman now you suddenly want to be her mother for what? I see what you trying to do and it's not gonna work. I'm not her father and I won't take a stupid DNA. That child is better off wherever she is with the people she's with not you. "

" Fine. I will visit your wife and tell her about our affair of 25 years Falakhe. I will also tell my husband but I will tell him that you once raped me and guess what he will believe me because wena you're just

his lap dog you don't even have one canine to bite Falakhe. You mean nothing to him but I do. Prove me wrong ukuthi u Kwanda akayena owakho"

"Ntombi kwakhala nyonini lakuwena? What's wrong with you? Why can't you familiarize yourself with harmony?"

"I'm done talking."

"You have so much to lose Ntombi. Knowing your husband usufana no file wena."

"Bye Falakhe." I walked outside and drove to my house. I found Nkululeko's second wife dragging her luggage to her car. There's trouble in paradise for everyone I guess.

Thandeka

"Ngiyeke!! Ngiyeke Bhekani"

"Calm down. How do I explain myself when you're livid Ndeka? I want to explain."

"I didn't ask for an explanation Bhekani but a simple one word answer. Is Ntombikayise the woman you had Kwanda with yebo noma cha Bhekani?" Tears were wailing down my cheeks I even had hiccups. I'm so miffed and disheartened. I can't believe Bhekani right now. I heard their entire conversation. I was only here to fetch my wallet because I forgot it. I didn't reach far with my destination because I remembered my wallet and then I drove back home. The audacity he had to invite his bitch in my house.

"I'm talking to you khuluma!!! Is she the woman you slept with and conceived Kwanda? Khuluma!!!!" I beat his chest and he enveloped me in a hug I cried even more.

"I'm sorry Thandeka. I was lost confused and disheartened by your departure. I was hurt and alone Ndeka. No matter how many years passed nothing seemed to close the void you left. I sank into depression drank my life away. I drowning Ndeka and Ntombi was there when I needed to talk she comforted me and gave me hope and advices. We only slept once Trust me please. "

" She gave you advices and comfort that was between her legs? That's the advice she gave you? Her vagina Bhekani?"

" Ndeka please try to understand. You were gone for years Ndeka and I had no support or alternative options to deal with the pain you've left she was my worst nightmare. I regret everything about her. I'm sorry Ndeka"

I chuckled and broke free from his embrace.

"Thandeka"

"She's the one right? Why didn't you go elsewhere or another village to find a woman to give you Kwanda. Not her!! She's the reason I was kicked out at 13 baba ka Saziso. The reason my family turned their backs on me! She's the bloody reason my life went south and you went to dig in her pit how could you Bhekani? "

" Sthandwa sami i was drunk please Ndeka try to understand ngiyachaza njena. "

" Uyanginyanyisa. I will deal with you nalesifebe sakho!!! Unondindwainja!!! " I cursed. I went to the bedroom and took his car keys. I searched for his gun too. When I found it I felt his tight embrace around me.

" Let go of me!! Ngiyeke!! Leave me!!" I cried.

" Baby put that gun down. Don't do anything you will regret Ndeka please"

"Ngiyeke!!!!" Leave me alone. "He took the gun and removed his bullets and threw the empty gun at me. I sank on the ground and cried. I searched for something I can throw at him and hurt him just like he did with me. He walked towards me and crouched before me.

" Ngiyaxolisa mama weZingane zami. It's was a mistake a mistake I regret till this date"

"i hate you!! Kusasa kosa ufile wena. Ungijwayela kabi!!" I slapped him. He tightened his jaw and looked at me. I looked at him too..

"Ngiyakuthanda Ndeka." I slapped him again.

"Futhi angeke ngivume ukuhlukaniswa nawe ngisho ubhuti wakho ngeke ngimvumele mina nawe sidalelwene only death will separate us. And that time hasn't arrived not yet. uNtombi is my mess allow me to deal with it accordingly please Sthandwa sami. "

"Shut up!! Uyanginyanyisa Bhekani get your ugly face away from me." I tried to stand up but he embraced me and kissed me. I wrestled with him I even scratched his cheek with my nails blood came out. He threw me on the bed and looked at me pissed. I didn't care instead I curled myself up and turned to face the wall. I brushed my tummy and cried.

"Ngizombulala uNtombi I don't mind going to prison for that bitch of yours. If it means giving birth to this child in prison so be it!! I won't fold my hands and watch her win again ngeke Bhekani!!! Wangiphuca ikhaya abazali imfundo imfudumalo Kanye nezingane zasekhaya. She went too far this time around not my man not my man. Ngeke Bhekani" He looked at me

"You pregnant Ndeka?" I ignored him and faced the wall. He got on top of the bed and hugged me from behind we remained like that with silence doing the talking.. Bhekani dozed off and I sneaked out and went to my parents house...

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Nkululeko

Fundi was tucking the kids in bed. While I was busy with my laptop. I have so much work to catch up on and besides I'm trying so hard to convince myself that what I read was nothing but the lies. I'm trying to rid the thoughts that are creeping over my mind and head. I'm trying so hard to find a little fabrication on that story. Thando is my child I can't let my bitter wife convince me otherwise right? But no Nkululeko you saw the damn conversation don't be dumbfounded instead get to the bottom of this. Remember your father once said the exact thing? How is that possible that everyone says the same thing on different occasions? You didn't study a profession for 7 years not to practice it. Do something get to the bottom of this...

"Sthandwa sami come to bed. The babies are sleeping meaning we can play all night long before we go back to burying ourselves with work." She said looking at me seductively she's even wearing a sexy night dress that's revealing her smooth thighs. I looked at her and tried to search the guilt in her but I found nothing she must be a good liar a good pretender.

" I'm tired Fundi and besides I have work to do a lot of it."

"A minute please."

"Fundiswa Mnisi get off my sight please I'm busy here can't you see that?" I yelled. She looked at me and tied her robe and left. I walked to the alcohol cabinet and poured myself a glass of whiskey. I poured another and when I was tipsey. I walked to the nursery. I sat on the chair next to Thandolwethu's bed and looked at her as she was peacefully sleeping. Thoughts were wandering in my mind if that's the case how did I miss the signs? She tossed and faced the other direction. Lord so help me and save me from myself. If I let this slip then I will conclude I'm a weakling. I went to the bedroom and slept besides Fundi Sleep wasn't coming about the easy way. If you think you can fool me Fundiswa and get away with it then you have another thing coming Sweetheart.

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Saziso

I looked at Thube as she was dressing Ntokozo up changing him to pyjamas. She's a natural. I looked at the time and walked to the kitchen with my laptop. I have a meeting with my abroad advisors or mentors and also my boss. I just hope they have good news for me because I'm afraid I might lose so much shall I be locked down in SA because this Covid thingy seems seriously.

"Baby I will tuck him." Thube-

"Ngiyabonga Malokazane I will join you shortly."

"Good luck." She planted a kiss on my cheek. I blushed and felt tingling sensations on my body.

"Thube.."

"Yes.."

"Ngiyakuthanda yezwa?"

She flashed me her beautiful smile.

"Nami futhi. Baby get busy tuu let me not disturb" She disappeared in the corridors. The meeting resumed.

"Mr Bhengu since you're in South Africa and facing this pandemic virus. We are extending your holidays. You can come back in three weeks time. We under lockdown this side and internationally traveling is prohibited but you will still get your stipend as before " I heaved a loud sigh.

" Thank you Mr Harvey"

"See you in three weeks time" We wrapped up the call. I was expecting this I'm just grateful they didn't cancel my stipend. I closed my laptop and a knock came by. Mthuthuzeli walked in looking defeated if not drained. He said he wanted to sleep and that we will talk in the morning. I showed him the room he slept with Ntokozo. I went to bed and found Thube sleeping peacefully. I removed my clothes and got under the blankets. I wrapped my arms around her waist She turned and smiled.

"Ngithi ulele."

"I couldn't sleep without you by my side. How did the meeting go?"

"I'm going back in two days time" I lied I want to see her sulk I love how cute she looks when she does that.

"Yoooh..." She said looking at me.

"Askies Manu but someone will be there on my behalf." I said brushing her tummy.

"I just hope that someone is already attaching himself on my womb."

"Are you sure you ready for this motherhood thing Thubelihle? Dont do it for me but yourself too."

"I've never been this sure in my whole entire life." She said that and I moved my hand to her breasts and gently played with her nipple.

"Mmm okay baby if you say so. I see you taking lessons already with Ntokozo. I must say you gentle with him and I love that"

"Yeah...i love that Thembalami. Baby..."

"Mmmm..." She leaned on her hand and looked right in my eyes.



"Why don't you ask your mother to help you with finding your daughter I saw how good you are with your brothers child and baby you good at this parenting thing. You deserve to be given an opportunity to be a father to Your daughter not a stranger."

I cleared my throat.

" She did try but it led nowhere. But I'm on it baby I will find my baby. Just that her mother took her to whatever place they went. But I will find my baby and wena you will be her mother isn't it? " I said smiling and squeezing her boobs she moaned softly and nodded her head.

" I can't wait to meet her surely she's the prettiest baby ever just like his father. "

" Is that a compliment maybe? "

" No.. "

" Mmmm... I see.. My brother is around by the way don't be scared when you see him tomorrow morning"

"Luckily I will be gone by then. I have things to do tomorrow. Like going to my sister's house since I won't be going to work cos your mom gave me a week off."

"Why am I not a part of your To-do list ?"

"You are a part of it baby hawu."

"Unamanga.." I said parting her legs apart she looked at me with lust filled eyes she slightly opened her mouth.

I moved my thumb to her bellybutton and gently massaged it.

"Sazi.."

"Yes.."

She said nothing. I laughed at her.

"Do you have something to say maybe angithi you called me"

"It was nothing serious."

"Ngempela" I said coming closer to her face.

"Yes.."

"But I'm interested in knowing Makoti kaBhekani no Ndeka Mama ka Thando noLunele." I said that massaging her plate she gently pulled me closer and we started kissing. Her breathing was a bit more heavy. I slightly got on top her spread her legs apart. Got under the blanket and sucked her nipples while massaging her folds. She closed her eyes and bite her lower lip. I rolled my tongue on her bellybutton.

"Oh Sazi.." She held on my head. I moved my tongue all the way down to her thighs. She doesn't wear pyjamas in bed but her birthday suit just like myself. I kissed her thighs.

"Sazi..." That came as a soft moan. I moved to her cake I opened the folds and endeavored on her cunt. She was making all the right noises. When her body was fully aroused I laid on the continental pillow and instructed her to come on top. She did and I grabbed her butt cheeks while was riding me....

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Mthuthuzeli

I looked at my son and tears threatened to come out. I pushed them back. His softly snoring besides me. Sazi has been taking good care of my son my poor friend went as far as buying him clothes and pj's. He even took him to a barber I'm grateful to having her as a friend. I can't sleep. I have so much on my head. I think a beer will do me justice. I got up and walked to the kitchen. I was met by weird sounds as I passed Saziso's bedroom this guy is banging whomever he is banging. The poor child is crying and calling his name out. If I didn't know better I would think Sazi is on top. I chuckled and went to open the fridge. My conversation with Zipho resurfaced. I can't believe she thinks so little of me. I admit I was wrong to have cheated on her but I paid for my sins. Is it fair for her to crucify me about it every now and then? Sthandwa and I ended things to crucify me about it every now and then? Sthandwa and I ended things I chose her for christ sake over a woman I loved more than I loved her. I still gave her my tittle but all that means nothing to her? Come on Zipho..

I recalled Sthandwa called me earlier on the day telling me she loves me. I didn't ignore that because I wanted too I ignored it because I know she's telling the truth. I know she never stopped loving me and never will she stop soon. How she begged me years ago to restore our relationship was evidence enough she's deeply in love with me. I was deep in love with her myself but I promised Zipho's father not to toy with his treasure. I promised to marry her and raise Ntokozo in marriage hence I kept my promise and married Zipho what was I supposed to do honestly? Betray babu Mtshali's trust and leave her daughter pregnant and broken? Or save Zipho and hurt Sthandwa by lying to her saying I don't care and I don't want her? What was I supposed to do? I'm really trying to fight for Zipho and I but after what she did to Lwandile I don't know how I feel about her. I gulped the beer and called her She answered immediately.

"Hey..." I said.

"Hey.." She said. I rubbed my face and looked at my beer bottle.

"What are you doing? Sleeping already?"

"No I was tucking my baby in I think his running down on fever because he was uneasy and all weary." She sounded exhausted.

"Did you give him calpol or a cough syrup?"

"Yes I did but his Calpol is finished. I will go buy it tomorrow after work or during my lunch break."

"So you taking him to school as sick as he is?"

"No.. My sister will baby sit him for tomorrow. I can't risk taking him to school when his like this." I heard a cough on the background then Sthandwa said "Phephisa my baby"

"Sorry about that.. It pains me to see him like that."

"I understand. Surely you feel like succumbing the pain on his behalf. Uzophola don't stress."

"Thank you Mthuthu. So about"

"So about the.." We said at the same time.

"You go first." She giggled.

"No you go first."

"Well about the DNA I was thinking we do it tomorrow. During your Lunchtime you can send me your location then I fetch him from his aunt and we meet at the faculty. That's if you trust me though"

"I wanted to suggest the same thing Mthu"

"So it's a date right?"

"Definitely.."

"Good night.."

"Good night Mthuthu" I ended the calling and this feeling was there how I hate this feeling. I took another beer and walked to the bedroom Saziso and his girlfriend were still at it. I shouted loud for them to hear..

"You making noise!!!"

I chuckled and went to bed.

Thandeka

I shouted my lungs out calling my brother to open the gate for me. This moron has replaced our old gate with an electric fence gate. I can't even jump inside. He has built the walls so high so much that nobody can climb on it.. I was banging the gate and this moron wasn't touched nor shifted by my rage or sense of emergency. If he thinks i will stop we'll he has something coming. I won't stop till he comes out. After what looked like forever he came to the gate.

Look at him all fat and shapeless Grey haired and all ugly. How I hate this dog this son of a bitch. He opened the gate and scanned me from head to toe analysing me or trying to get clarification on who I am. Still he hasn't changed his still cruel and egotistical controlled if not driven. I folded my hands and looked at him with rage.

"Who are you barking on my premises? Can't you see its late woman? "

"Open this gate and allow me entrance. I can't say my mind while I'm standing outside like an outcasts. I have every right to be inside. This is my home too."

"Who are you claiming my grounds as yours? Had you been a part of this family I would've known you and recognized you from a distance. But from where I'm standing you're not family but a kinky city slut with no place to live but a man's underwear. Go home before you find yourself as a meal to these village hooligans. "

He said that facing the other direction.

"You mean hooligans like yourself huh? It's funny how you claim these grounds as yours while knowing your parents had other children and this kinky city slut with no place to live but a man's underwear happens to be one of them. Where did you bury my parents?"

"Your parents? Who the hell are you and what do you want from me? I don't know you mina!! Leave my premises before I have you filling vultures stomachs go." He clicked his tongue. I chuckled. His wife was heading to our direction.

"Who am I? How about you date back to the year you whipped a little fragile and pregnant girl who happened to be your little sister. Date back to that day when chained her and tied her on the tree like a dog who just ate your chickens eggs. Date back to how she wept and begged you stop beating her up and spare her life. I want you to remember that girl you embarrassed in broad daylight with people watching and sent her packing and leaving to the unknown. Do you remember that girl Bhuti? "

He cleared his throat and looked at me.

" Take your bloody time and look at me while doing that date back to that girl."

"You wasting my time get lost slut!!" He pushed me aside and locked the gate again.

"I don't know you and never will I ever know you!! If you don't stop this nonsense you will suffer rapidly young girl."

"Do you remember Thandeka? Bhekani Bhengu's girlfriend who happens to be Saziso's mother and your kid sister? Do you remember me? Since you asked about who I am Well this kinky city slut is Thandeka your little sister." He popped his eyes and swallowed hard.

" What do you want Thandeka? What brings you here? Get the hell out of my yard go back to whatever pit you came from. This is not your home and never will it be. Ubaba made it clear not to set foot here. Now leave before I.."

"Before you tie me to a tree and beat me up again with hopes I will miscarry the baby I'm carrying? Go on and do it but I'm not going anywhere. This is my home too and I belong here!!"

"You belong somewhere in a grave yard not in these premises. Get lost!!"

"Baba what is this noise? Ubani lona so late at night?" Wife-

"She's a slut whose just passing by"

"It's funny how certain you are that I am slut yet blind to seeing the one that sleeps besides you and call you Husband. If only you knew a real slut you wouldnt go around labeling saints as sluts because you harbor one of them."

" Thandeka don't start what you won't end. Go back from wherever you came from and leave our lives alone" wife-

"Leave your life alone? Ungazobheda wena don't provoke me!! Don't push me on the edge I will explode and you won't like it!!" The wife looked at me and laughed in sarcasm.

"Let's go warm our blankets baba"

"Ndeka Bhengu let's go home. Leave these people."

I looked back my husband was there looking at me.

"Thandeka You are so stupid to have came back to Ndwendwe after you made a joke of yourself. You are a fool just like the kid you birthed."

"Says a stupid fat and shapeless Gambino with a wife whose a free pussy giver who goes around fucking uNdwendwe wonke and hiding her living 22 years old bastard child Whose a fool between you and I? Khuluma Doti!!! .." The wife swallowed hard and the husband looked at me.

"Ndeka.." Bhekani-

"Ngiyeke Bhekani!!!" I shouted.



My brother walked towards me and slapped me when I least expected it that angered me to an extent I took a nearby brick and threw it at him. He flinched in pain but I cared less. I walked away leaving Bhekani. His sight annoys me I hate him too.

"You left the house Ndeka in the middle of the night what were you thinking?"

"Leave me alone please.." I said upping my pace and walking away.

"Come in the car you can't walk it's late"

"I don't want you anywhere near me"

"Stop being stubborn Thandeka!! You're pregnant for Christ sake"

"Pregnant but not amputated!! I'm not disabled Bhekani." He pulled my hand and I bumped on his chests he held me so tight. I tried wrestling him but who was I fooling? I screamed I hated you but I found my legs dangling in the air and the car was steamy and it reeked of sex..

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Fundiswa

I woke up early bathe and woke the kids up and bathe them dressed them up and made breakfast for everyone. Today I'm going back to work how I drag going there. Dealing with money is not a child's play. I combed Thandolwethu's hair her fussy big afro hair is too much work. I think I will cut it off especially since Thubelihle her stylist is working and occupied lately. Thube never struggled with maintaing my daughters hair she was handling her with care. I should go chill with them one of the good days. I packed her lunchbox and tied her hair into a bun. At least Sandile has short hair. I finished with the kids and forced them to eat while I go apply my make up and wore my outfit. I found Nkululeko dressing up. He looked at me and prinkled his cologne. I walked towards him.

"Baby can you please zip up my skirts"

He did and continued with his business.

"Thank you Sthandwa sami"

"You can go I will drop them off today. "

"Thanks baby." I went to kiss his cheek. He flashed me a faint smile. I quickly wrapped up and left for work. My colleagues were happy to see me. We caught up and started with our daily routine. A lot of people come here to change dollars to Rands Euros and whatever capitals you may think off. I just hope today doesn't leave me exhausted and drained.

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Thubelihle

I'm done bathing and dressing up. Last night I hardly slept Mepho was at it till 2am then at 5am he wanted more. So I had to deliver. My pot is burning you would swear I'm walking with imbawula between my legs but I had fun though. Saziso is a darling though today morning he pampered me. By bathing me and lotioning my body and dressing me up. As we talking his feeding me the breakfast he made. What's worse is his brother stealing glances at us and chuckling softly. I'm scared of him especially after he reprimanded us of making noise last night. This brother looks familiar I know I saw him at the club but I think I know him.. Wait he looks everything like my sister's child Mthokozisi and Ntokozo is also a resemblance of Mthoko. Could it be his Mthuthuzeli? My sisters baby daddy? Wait if that's the case that means he has strong genes because all these kids look everything like him.

" You leaving Ncane Thube?" Ntokozo

"Yes baby. I have to leave hopefully I will see you soon."

"I will miss you Especially your singing" I flashed him a smile.

"I will miss you too handsome be a good boy okay?"

"I will I like you..".

"And I love you too boy boy." Sazi and Mthuthu exchanged looks. Ntoko came to strangle me with a hug. I couldn't help it but to blush. We ate Ntokozo's father left with Ntokozo. He mentioned something about taking him to day care. Saziso is driving me to my sister's house.

" Yooh I'm exhausted baby never had I been this tired before" Sazi

"Isn't it you didn't want to slow down last night."

"Makumnandi ngenzeni Phakade lami?" He looked at me and bite his lower red lip.

"Don't do that baby please."

"if you weren't going to your sister's place Kube uhamba Nami. I want to change my UK Currency to Rands. Maybe just maybe ubuzothola iRing."

"Baby don't joke like that you know I want that Sazi"

He chuckled and played music.

"Sazi you want to propose?"

"Angazi.." He laughed and I lightly bat his shoulder. He leaned over to kiss me his hand moved to my thigh.

"Baby stop you driving"

"Kumnandi ukufa awazi?"

He narrowed his brows. Fuck Sqalo. He dropped me off at my sister's house.

"I miss you already" He said pinning me against the car and cupping my butt cheeks on his hands. While kissing my neck. I could see my sister from a distance looking at us.

"Baby she's watching."

"Mtshela uzoshada indoda yomzulu and tell her to give my brother his son. If you dare pull that stunt on me Lihle I will turn you into mince and make you meatballs" I blurted out a laugh.

"Was that supposed to scare me baby? And make me cringe in fear?" I teased.

"Try it mama kaLunele"

He kissed my neck and squeezed hard on my butt cheeks he breath on my ears. I got giddy and felt butterflies on my stomach.

"Eish fuck!! I'm getting ideas. Can't we steal a minute or two?"

"Baby come on."

"Hhayi akusenani. Iyakuthanda indoda yakho uyezwa?"

"Iyakuthanda I future baby mama yakho"

"I love the sound of that. Call me when you're done. Let me run neh" We shared a kiss once again. He drove away and I was left blushing and melting. Sthandwa tapped my shoulder. She looked at me and blushed.

Sthandwa

"You love him neh?"

"A lot ntase"

"I can see Lil sisi I just pray he doesn't break your heart. These zulu boys can make one melt and grow deeply in love with them and then switch up the next morning leaving you drowning in love with no safe guard to save you. But honestly speaking when they love they love. Enjoy while it last Thube" She looked at me concerned.

"Are we talking about Mthoko's father Sthandwa?"

"Let's go inside before I run late for work. Jonga you can give him the syrup and other meds his calpol is finished. Utatake will fetch him during the day for the DNA test thingy. Shall you need anything call me ke tana" She looked at me as I was pacing around. I can't tell my sister about Saziso being Fundiswa's ex I prefer she finds out by herself. Thube is crazily in love with the guy and breaking the ice will hurt her because she's fond of Fundi and on top of that she loves their child Thando so I really can't put myself in a position of being the bearer of bad news. But Saziso looks in love too with my kid sister. I just wish they fight for their love unlike mine with Mthuthu that was left sinking or packed up in a brown box and thrown in some dark storage room.

"Bye Lil sis and don't shag Saziso on my bedroom please.." We laughed and hugged. I left the house and went to work after dropping my two older kids..

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Nkululeko

I dropped Sandile at school and then drove to elsewhere with Thandolwethu. Today I want to get to the bottom of this. I want proof if really I'm a father to this Thando kid. Since I read that conversation between Boipelo and Fundi I'm starting to see and view Thando differently I feel rage take over whenever I look at her I'm afraid my inner most demon might push me to doing the worst. I hate her father so very much. Saziso has always had this way of stealing my shine. He always got praises for everything. Starting from good grades looks dating pretty girls and being the best soccer player. Teachers praised him villagers too. My hate for him goes a long way and raising his possible child is driving me to the edge. I'm afraid I might end up taking my frustrations on his child better yet I might kill her and then kill her mother. I hate Saziso and God is my witness. That boy is still stealing from me even on his absence his still a pests in my life and now I'm enough of him.

"Baba I'm not sick why are we here?"

"The doctor wants to check if you growing well. Listen don't tell mommy about coming here I will buy you a milk shake"

"But I'm growing well baba I don't need a doctor to be checked out"

"Thando shut up and do as told." I reached for her tiny hand and dragged her to testing station. The doctor inspected the buds in our mouths extracting our saliva. He placed those in a salable plastic bag and placed name tags on it.

"Your results will be back in a week. I will call you"

"Thank you.."

"Bye beautiful." The doctor said to Thando. We drove out and I dropped her to school. She wanted to hug me but I pushed her aside and drove away instead. I reached my workplace and called Boipelo.

Mthuthuzeli

I went to bath and got ready to go fetch Mthoko. Sthandwa has a beautiful house

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she really worked hard. I'm proud of her honestly. Earlier on I tried calling Zipho to inform her about the DNA testing thing but it rang off hook. I called Kwanda too checking on her with Kwandile she said all is well but she needs a few baby stuff that I will buy immediately when I leave this place. I rang the bell again to my surprise Saziso's girlfriend came to open. She wasn't surprised instead she was cool. She handed me the baby a thought came into my head. It's either now or never.

"Thubelihle right?"



"Yes.."

"Not to be noisy or something but can I ask you a question? Do you really really love My brother? Are you with him for the right reasons? Thube if you pushing time with him please tell him so he will know and avoid expecting so much from you. My brother was bruised and hurt from his last relationship and I don't want to see him heart broken again Thube. If you not sure about him please step out while it's still early please.. " She looked at me and swallowed hard.

" I love Saziso with my heart soul body mind and whole life. I would never in my whole existing life put him in a position I wouldn't want to see myself in. Saziso loves me and I love him too. He did tell me about his past flings and from where I'm standing. The lady was stupid and dumb to let such a good and loving man slip from her hands. Saziso is a very rare breed. In short I won't play him or hurt him I love him more than the word itself. Maybe you should've asked him this question because he might be the one playing games with me. " I looked at this girl and curved my lips into a smile. She's smart and trustworthy. Saziso would be a fool to toy with such. I must have a serious talk with him before he thinks of being a fuck boy again.

" It's good to hear Thube. When that guy loves he loves for real. Be patient will him he will be your knight in shining Armour." I picked Mthoko and led him to the car. Sthandwa's little sister closed the door for us and headed back inside the house. I drove away. Heading to the place of truths. I found Sthandwa peeking on her watch. She was looking good in her black and white outfits and heels make up and artificial dreadlocks. She looked at me and then the baby. I put Mthoko on the ground while eyeing his mother. Sthandwa walked towards us he hugged me then the baby. People were looking at us. For a moment I remembered where we are and what we here for.

"I thought you changed your mind and didn't see the need of coming here but I'm grateful you came"  
She said picking Mthoko up.

"Let's go in."

"Sure.." People were looking at me I guess it's because I look everything like the boy we here in question for Am I that stupid though? We walked inside and the doctor looked at us and shook her head no.

"So this is the young man you came to question?" We looked at each other.

"Such a beautiful baby you have here." I swallowed hard.

"Not to sound noisy but Mr Dlamini this boy is your replica doing this test will be a waste of money or am I lying mama?" Sthandwa smiled.

"If it's proof he needs why not money is not an issue doctor"

"Let's go.." I said looking at Sthandwa.

"Why Mthuthu? I thought you wanted.."

"I made up my mind let's go.." I said taking Mthoko from her hands heading outside. She walked towards us in shock.

"Mthuthu what was that? I thought you needed answers why did you leave without..." She didn't finish her sentence because our tongues were colliding and our lips were moving in synchronization. My hands were grabbing hard on her butt cheeks. We stopped kissing when Mthoko sneezed. We could barely look at each other.

" Go to work I will buy him his medication."

"I'm on lunch break for two hours. Let's go buy everything together." I looked at her and remembered what Kwanda told me she needed.

"I was sent to buy a baby formula infa care please show me the best one's."

"Why are you buying a new born baby formulas Mthuthu? Don't you think his gonna suffer constipation? Breast milk is the best"

"Thing is my son doesn't want breast milk so.." I lied obviously.

"Well if that's the case I would advice you buy Nan Supreme it amounts to R575 if not S26 Golden.."

"How much is the S26 Golden?"

"It's somewhere around R350 if not mistaken. And infacare is 150"

"How do you know this information? I mean Mthoko doesn't feed on those anymore "

" Once a mother always a mother Mthuthu. A baby's health is priority with me"

"To think you never wanted to fall pregnant at some point."

"You drank your Zulu stuffs to impregnate me that I'm certain about it." I laughed and she did too.

"Cha ngiyasukelwa. I will take the R500 one.."

"What is his name?"

"Kwandile."

"Mmm nice name I'm naming my fourth born Lwandle or Lwandile"

"You still gonna have more? Or you're expecting already? Mina I'm cool with this number babies are too much expense."

"No way silly. I'm not pregnant but I want to adopt one and name them Lwandile."

"Why don't you ask your boyfriend to give you the baby the natural way?"

"No... And besides we separated and he has his family his married."

"Oh I see..."

Fundiswa

"Jay please attend to my clients. I need the loo"

"No stress Fundi omuhle." I ran to the toilet. I did my business and walked back to my slot. I looked at my papers and files.

"Next please.." I said not facing whomever I was attending to.

"Hi I want to change my 50 000 US dollars to Rands can you please be of of help? " I raised my head does this person know how much that is in Rands?

"Do you know how much that is when converted in Rands?" He was pressing his phone I couldn't see his face clearly. The cap was hiding his face too not forgetting the shades.

"Ngazi kahle Ntombenhle that's R802 085" I looked at this person Why does he remind me of someone? Only one person used to me call me Ntombehle and that was the love of my life Saziso Bhengu. Why does this guy remind me of him? But Saziso wouldn't wear a cap and shades Well this is not him but maybe someone who has the same body structure as his. I quickly attended to him this amount of

money can get him a three bedroom house and a maybe a little furniture depending on his taste. This guy still has more dollars in his accounts. Where the fuck does he get such money from? I gave him his money. Everyone was eyeing him.

"Ngiyabonga Fundiswa Mnisi." He walked out. His walk signature no.. No that's Saziso that's my Saziso. I quickly ran outside calling his name but the guy got inside his car and drove away...

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Sthandwa

We went to the shops and bought the baby stuff. Mthuthu suggested we go eat we ate. I was busy looking at him and he also did the same. I'm still hallucinating on the kiss we just had.

"Eat Your food will be cold Sthandwa. " I looked at him.

"Yeah I will..." He looked at his watch and then me.

"Why did you stop yourself from attaining his DNA Mthuthu. I thought you needed the answers. "

"It felt wrong Sthandwa. No child deserves to undergo that process. His just a kid and going through such would've destroyed him as an Adult. I couldn't do it."

"But it was important for you to know Mthuthu so you can make decisions based on the truth"

"Is the baby mine Sthandwa?"

"Yes."

"That's it. All these other things are really not necessary. And besides he is a replica of Ntokozo and myself too."

"I see... You must be excited to have had a baby boy again" He giggled.

"Why are you saying that?"

"Umuzi wandile again"

"Not really even if it was a girl I would've been over the moon"

"Sweet."

"So how are your kids doing they two right?"

"Yes a boy and a girl. They doing great they just naughty and too loud for my liking my only peaceful child is Mthoko" I smiled by looking at my son. Mthu looked at me and took a bite on his meat.

"What.." I said.

"Nothing."

"Nothing means something with you I know you Mthuthu" He laughed.

"Okay fine.. You look beautiful in your black and white attire you look like a boss who doesn't take shit from anyone"

"Well maybe I am but I'm trying you know baby steps. Thanks"

"Thube is your sister?"

"Yes.."

"She was loud last night" I choked on my drink he laughed and wiped Mthoko's face with a tissue. He had sauce stains.

"loud as in?"

"I guess it runs in the family"

"Mthuthu stop doing that."

"but I'm being honest."

"Mxm!" our eyes lock his phone ringing ended the eye fight. He looked at Mthoko.

"I have to run duty calls. See you in two days time."

"please take him home I have to go back to work."

"Oh yeah.."

"Thank you Mthuthu I really appreciate it"

The eye fight again resumed. I stood up to hug him but he kissed me and moved his hands to my butt people were staring but he didn't care. He took Mthoko and they left. I will explain later to Mthoko who Mthuthu is. I hope he understands.

Ziphozenkosi

My bags are all ready. What is left is for me to drive and go to the only place I know I belong. I can't do this anymore I really can't at all. Mthuthuzeli will forgive me because I'm leaving for good and I'm never looking back. I suppose Sthandwa has won she will have the man and my kids too. Isn't it that was their aim all along? Its about time I did me.

My last tear hit the ground. I pulled my suitcases and threw them inside my booth. I went back to the house and looked around recalling the good things we once did and said or maybe Shared in the house.



The laughter love joy peace and intimacy and souls we raised in here. I will miss everything I've done in this house. Most importantly I will miss the sound of my son's laughter his adorable and cute smile. I will miss his nagging when his hungry and sleepy. I will miss how Mthuthu touched my heart and made me feel in the five years we've shared together as a couple. I will miss my marriage most importantly I will miss My husband soon to be ex husband. I dropped my last tear and closed the door.. I opened my car and Mthuthu showed up.

He walked towards me and looked at me surprised.

"Zipho what's going on here? What are you doing? "

"Making room for your old flame Mthuthu"

"Zipho come on I'm not sleeping with her I told you time and time again. Please Zipho you can't leave I beg of you. We have two kids who still need you I still need you Zipho. Think about Ntokozo and Kwandile please. Don't leave please Zenkosi"

"I'm done Mthuthu. I really can't look at you let alone your kids. Because they look everything like yourself and they are a constant reminder of your betrayal. I think it's best I leave Mthuthuzeli. I can't make you love me I really can't force you to feel something that you do not feel for me Mthuthuzeli. If uSthandwa Ubambo lwakho then you have my blessings MthuthuGo be with her But please don't allow her to mistreat my children Love them like you've always did. It's best we end things as they are Mthuthuzeli we tried but it wasn't meant to be Take care Siba. "

" Zipho.. Zipho you can't do that. We can still try to mend our marriage we can go for counseling. I can take you to a shrink or something Sthandwa sami we can relocate and go somewhere far away from here and start afresh. Zipho we can be happy once again Just don't leave Zipho at least not when you're this broken please make up your mind"

"Will transiting somewhere far away change how you feel. About her? Will that stop your heart from beating fast when a thought about her resurfaces? Will working on us bury your existing feelings Mthu Will it prevent you from having thoughts about her? Mthuthu please I know how it feels like to love someone the feelings never die or subside over night. No matter how hard you may try to move on or erase them but they will always be there Mthu piled up somewhere and stored in dark basement. You can't unlove and unknow someone Mthu. I still haven't buried my feelings for Saziso I still love him even when I know he will never ever see me in that ray. I loved him still while

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I laid besides you every night. I Thought of him every time when darkness resurfaced. For your mental state Mthu and harmony Wherever you go take your heart with you go mend things with her. Goodbye..

"

I got inside the car. He looked at me jaw dropping.

" You love Saziso? You have feelings for Saziso Zipho? And you never saw the need to tell me? You used me is that what you implying?"

I looked at him and drove pass him. It was about time I came clean. It was Saziso I loved whole heartedly I gave him all the signs but he never acted. I guess it's true men cannot read between the lines because if that was the case Saziso wouldn't have dated Fundi but me...

Fundiswa

"Saziso!!! Baba kaThando!! Sazi.." I felt tears run down my cheeks as I watched him drive away. People were looking at me like I was a maniac. I slid my phone out and called Boipelo.

" Fundi. " She coldly said.

"I think I saw him I think I saw him Boipelo" I was struggling to breath so was uttering words.

"Saw what and who? What are you on about Fundi? "

"Saziso Thando's father. He just left the bank he was here Boipelo and he..."

"Fundu calm down. Even if it was him He owes you nothing remember? Isn't it you made your bed? now sleep on it Girl."

"What do I do now that he is back and all rashing and charming what do I do?"

"Fundu don't be a fool yooh Why do you think the world revolves around you huh? Why do you think and act like God's favorite disciple? You can't keep on wanting everything all at once. Focus on your husband and let Saziso be you broke the guy now live with your two cent decision making. "

" Why do I feel like you judging me or insulting me? Boipelo I called you as my friend my confided not as my rival. You know you give best advices hence that's why I called you instead of Sthandwa or Lebogang. "

"Fundu I'm tired of hearing your old sappy stories you can't keep on playing people and using them. People are to be loved and things are to be used. Fundu you love Nkululeko and that's why you married him ankere? suck it up and focus on Nkululeko not Saziso. Does Nkule even know you don't love him but your ex?"

"You don't understand Sazi is my baby daddy his my virginity breaker and his my first love. I can't just unlove him over night. I was stupid to have chosen Nkululeko over him but now I'm wise I want my man back Boipelo. This could be my only chance to winning him back Thando is his child so he will not afford to lose his child hence he will welcome us with love right. "

She chuckled.

" Yooh Fundi I have problems of my own please don't add more. Deal with whatever on your own motho Wa modimo" She ended the call. I will find Sazi and fix things with him its about time I left Nkulu and went to my soul mate Saziso.

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Saziso

I honestly didn't know how to react to seeing Fundiswa after so many years of not seeing her. She's still beautiful and curvey but she is not the woman I once fell in love with she's now a witch a selfish gold digger.

"Sakhi." I calmly said.

"Where are you?"

"On my way home"

"Look leave whatever you doing and come to this location that I will send you shortly. Please hurry up i have Thando with me"

"What? Thando as in my Thando? I'm coming. Give me 20 minutes Mzobe."

"Sure."

I did a little self introspection and self talk.

"Saziso no matter what happens don't find yourself falling into Fundiswa's trap. She will use the baby to get into your pants don't fall for her trap. She's your ex girlfriend one that embarrassed you in broad daylight and turned you into a mumish in Ndwandwe by choosing another man over you. She took a sharp blade and pierced it into your heart. No matter what happens she mustn't be a distraction. You're not a second option remember that"

I opened my eyes and looked at my reflection on the rear view mirror. I heaved a sigh and Thube rang me. My lips immediately curved forming a smile.

"Baby"

"Love"

"I miss you." I giggled.

"You getting addicted to this love thing babe"

"Do you blame me?"

"Not at all Sthandwa sami. How's the babysitting going?"

"Your brother came earlier on to fetch Mthoko so I've been alone since then and he also gave me an ultimatum"

"Oh what did he say? I hope it's good stuff."

"He kinder gave me a little speech about your dating history telling me not to play with your feelings and take your love for granted etc"

"Mmmmm... That's more like him I hope you didn't feel uncomfortable."

"Not at all."

"His protective of me babe don't take offense sweetheart."

"I didn't catch any babe I was smitten instead cos I saw a good brotherhood and friendship. He has you on his good interest babe."

"That's why I love him babe. I'm glad you viewed this in that Ray. Let's talk later baby and by the way can I fetch you later for a sleep over?"

"Mmmmm.. Didn't you say your parents are coming back today?"

"Even if that was the case babe You still welcome in the house and besides I want to show my father that I'm following in his footsteps."

"Can I confirm in two hours? I miss my peaceful sleep babe" I laughed.

"We won't do anything babe I promise."

"Okay.. I love you"

"Iyakuthanda indoda yomzulu."

We talked and ended the call. I spotted Sakhile's car and walked towards it He came out and we shoulder hugged.

"Mzobe"

"Ngcolosi"

"Zikhiphani?"

"Are you ready to meet your daughter? But please Bhengu Don't act impulsive. For today you meet the young lady and nothing major. I will try to lure Fundiswa to meeting you in a few days time so you discuss your parental rights if she's really yours. You promise right? "

"Sure" He looked at me. He opened the backseat door and a very adorable chubby cheeks baby was seated there playing games on a tablet. She raised her head and our eyes met. She looks everything like the baby I once saw in my dreams. She is my Thando my daughter. I can't believe I've lost so much years of fathering her. Fundi will surely pay for this I won't let it slide.

"Hello.." I said brushing her chubby cheeks.

"Hello"

"How are you?"

"I'm fine and how are you?"

"I'm fine too." She looked at me.

"Your name is Thandolwethu right?"

"Yes.. Who are you? I know the uncle behind you but not you. My mother said I mustn't talk to strangers. Are you also my uncle?"

Sakhi looked at me. I didn't know how to explain myself to a four years old. Do I just say I'm your father? Or the man whose raising you is not your father? How do I go about this?

" I'm Saziso Bhengu"

"Why do you have two names?"



"How many names do you have?"

"I have one Thandolwethu"

"That's beautiful Thando. Can I have a tight hug please"

"Okay.." She came out of the car I picked her up and hugged her. Letting go of her was the hardest mission ever but we had too because any minute from now Fundi will be fetching her from school. At least Sakhi and I managed to get her DNA sampling for testing. If she's really mine. I'm taking her with me to California. Thube will be her mother. I want Fundi to feel the exact pain she has put me through for years by denying me parental rights. But for now I will wait for the results. I went to fetch Thube.

Thandeka

I have decided to abort my mission. After my meeting with my brother I found everything useless and discouraging. He won't see any wrongs in his actions and I'm not about to make an old ugly man apologies for sinning against me. If he doesn't want I will leave everything as that. As much as I wished to see my parents Graves but what difference and point would it have done because they disowned me while they were still alive. Maybe my brother was right. I shouldn't have came home. Bhekani and I are still not seeing eye to eye. Us having sex changes nothing when he wants my nakedness I give it to him same applies with me.

I'm still made him at him for sleeping with Ntombi. Who happened to be the reason I was kicked out of home like I was a dog. She's the bitch who spread rumors around the village about my pregnancy. If she was never a blubber my parents wouldn't have known about my pregnancy till I gave birth in front of them. Ntombi pretended to be my friend knowingly it was my man she wanted. I knew everyone wanted Bhekani I guess jealousy got the better of them because a 13 years old won the man's heart. Finding out my childhood lover had an erection for my oppressor really cuts so deep. This is the hardest pill to swallow. I put more and more clothes in the suitcase. We leaving today. I can't stand being here because I will end up killing Ntombi. He was seating on the bed deep in thoughts. So much he didn't hear his phone ring.

"Are you Okay?"

"Yeah.."

"You don't look like it. Is it because I screamed I hated you or that I'm pregnant?"

"No Ndeka I just have a lot on my hand and that isn't a part of it. "

"I guess Kwanda would love knowing who her biological mother is?"

"There's no way I'm telling Kwanda about this and nawe Ndeka you will do no such thing."

"But you made her with her Why are you embarrassed now? Go on and tell your daughter about her mother. Tell her she's Nkululeko's sister Bhekani. "

"Are you ever gonna forgive me Ndeka? I apologized doesn't that count for something? Listen I'm not proud of my act but Nokwanda is not a regret I love my child but I can't tell her who her mother is. If she wanted to know about her she would've long asked me about her but she doesn't care that's because we love her enough to fill her mother's void she doesn't need her Thandeka. "

" Whatever Bhekani."

"You were gone remember? this wouldn't have happened you been around Ndeka"

"So now you blaming me for whoring Bhekani? You blaming me for sleeping with Ntombi without protection? Like seriously now?"

"Had you not been gone for so long I wouldn't have confided in her about you Ndeka."

"So you pining your whoring on me? did I leave willingly Bhekani? You seem to have forgotten your evil mother was the cause I left don't emotional blackmail me. "

" I don't have time for this rubbish I'm not going back today. "

" OH you still want you fuck her again and give her a third born isn't it? Go on but let me warn you if you don't get your arse back home tonight Bhekani. This marriage is history!! "

"Wow!!" He got up and looked at me then took our bags in the car. We drove in silence.

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Gone with the wind

Fundiswa

I fetched my daughter and son from the kindergartens. I drove to the nearest liquor shop and bought myself a bottle of sweet red wine. There's no way I will cook after today's incident. I drove to three different franchise and bought what I can serve as supper. I looked at Thando through the mirror. Today I saw his father God I pray my mission works.

"Thando how was school?"

"Fine"

"Just fine Thando?"

"Yes.."

"Oh.. Okay.. Sandie how are you my boy?"

"Fine."

"Sweet." We reached the house. I removed my heels immediately and wore my sleepers. I took a wine glass and pour me some. Thando hopped on the couch and switched on the television to cartoons.

Sandile sat besides her. I gave them their own share of food I joined them and watched cartoons. A thought came to my head why didn't I think of this? I took my laptop and started digging into Saziso Bhengu. His banking details could come in handy. The door swung opened Nkulu walked in looking defeated. I got on my feet and went to welcome him with a kiss and hug that was brushed off.

"How was work?"

"fine.."

"Food is ready must I dish up for you?"

"I'll go shower. I will join shortly." He said looking at me.

"Do you need a help maybe?"

"I'm tired Fundi. I had so much work today I could use my space"

"OH.. No problem.. We need to talk please do join us shortly."

"Sure.. Sandie!! Wozo bingelela ubaba" He said looking at Sandie. He walked towards him and they hugged. He went upstairs with Sandie. Thando sat there eating. My phone rang.

"Sthandwa.."

"Mngani I have news good news"

"I'm listening" I wasn't in the mood honestly.

"Well I think My baby daddy and I stand a chance Fundi. We kissed today and it felt so magical friend. He wants Mthoko to be a part of him cabanga Fundi? Oh God I'm so happy right now like very very happy. I think soon I will be sending out invitations be ready nontombi"

"Great"

"Hhaibo Fundi wa cold kanje yintoni Sana? Still having trouble in paradise?"

"Something like that"

"What's going on Chomie care to share?"

"I can't talk right now Sthandwa his around I guess a face to face talk will be needed"

"Come to think of it I was thinking Chomie. Why don't we set a date and have a get together at my place or we can go clubbing. You me Thube Lebo and your pedi beastie. What do. You think?let's go somewhere and detox guys please"

"Look into it I have so much venting to do"

"Be better chomie"

"Good luck on Mthuthu but make sure Zipho doesn't find out or else she will be witch you"

"Maybe I'm jumping into conclusions maybe it was a harmless and meaningless kiss. Anyway good night"

"Night" I ended the call and Nkulu was looking at me. He walked to the kitchen and fetched his food. He sat on the couch and roughly grabbed the remote control from my daughter so much that my angel cried. I looked at him as he changed the channel...

"She was watching Nkululeko. You should've asked her properly"

"Cut me some slack Fundi. We can't watch cartoons at this hour let alone I can't be controlled by a kid. "

"She wasn't controlling you but watching her favorite cartoons I don't approve of what you did Nkululeko"

"Are we seriously gonna argue over this Fundi? So I was supposed to beg a kid mina?"

"She's your daughter Nkululeko your tone and attitude towards her is inappropriate"

He chuckled and surfed the channels. Thando walked to me and sat on my lap and started feasting on her thumb..

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Nokwanda

"I'm exhausted already can't this baby come out now?"

"Baby you're exaggerating you're not even eight months Kwanda."

"Baby you've never carried a baby in your belly so you have no idea of what I'm going through right now."

"Do I apologize for whatever you suffering right now babe? Because you always remind me how it is my fault that you experiencing such" I giggled.

"Vele it's your fault but for today don't apologize but rather massage my ever tired body."

"No problem. Today I was your brother to see Thando"

"Oh.. How did it go babe? I mean he was surely emotional to see his baby after so many years of not seeing her"

"He was a bit affected but he kept his cool hey. I thought he was gonna act irrational and kidnap the baby or something."

"That's not what my brother would do no matter what happens."

"Today I got a different view of Thando you were right babe She looks everything like her father. She's an adorable baby."

"I love her chubbiness"

"So babe do you think Mthuthu will manage with Kwandile? Since we going home. What exactly is going on between Mthuthu and the wife. Because I remember the day we went clubbing they were not on good speaking terms. What's going on now baby?" He looked at me while taking a bite on his chocolate.

"All I can say baby ukuthi kushubile. By the look of things Zipho is accusing Mthuthu of cheating on her with Sthandwa remember that girl from the club? The dark one with big boobs and butt? That one baby.. There's been a rumor that Mthuthu has a child with Sthandwa so Zipho has been off since Sthandwa resurfaced. "

" OH.. Sthandwa and Mthuthu are vibing? "



" We can say something like That. Oh baby I forgot something the cherry on top in all this is Zipho not wanting her baby. Are you aware she hasn't breastfed the baby since he came out from the hospital. There's too much drama shame"

"I think Zipho is suffering from postnatal depression. She needs help baby."

"Hhayi baby you suppose? Phela she even told me a way to get off can you imagine."

"I don't blame her nawe you can be a blubber at times Kwanda."

" Babe I said nothing to offend her though"

"She's seriously going through the most hey. Maybe emotions got the better of her"

"I just pray they fix things Mthuthu and Zipho look good together."

"And Sthandwa?"

"What about her?"

"Her being with Mthuthu are they compatible for each other"

"To be honest baby I loved Sthandwa the day she handled my brother with care when That reptiles family Fundi attacked Saziso leaving him for the dead. Sthandwa was the only individual who attended to my brother and tried to aid him. She even sacrificed her sleep to sleep with us on hospital benches ensuring Sazi was doing fine. She was so invested babe she was even praying for him. From that day onwards I loved her and if it were to happen that they mend things with Mthu who am I to stand on their way? Because those two people love each other. Besides muhle uSthandwa inside out"

"Mmmmm.. I see you are a fan of her"

"If I was a man I wouldn't toy with such a girl she's for keeps" Sakhi coughed.

"What's going on babe what's choking you?"

"The sugar of this chocolate I guess."

"Oh okay.. Askies"

"I think Kwandile is crying babe let me go attend to him."

"please Sthandwa sami" Sakhi got on his feet's and walked away. I'm so not ready to go face his family back home..

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Mthuthuzeli

I drove to my brother hash tag friend's house. I need to vent and his my only option. I drove in the yard I found Thube busy in the kitchen and Sazi was nowhere in sight. I'm glad my boy is moving on and by the looks of things this girl really loves him.

"Hello"

"Hello Bhuti Unjani?"

"I'm fine where is your boyfriend?"

"His bathing I can call him for you."

"No it's fine.. While waiting let me grab a beer" I walked to the fridge and opened the fridge. I sat on one of the high chairs and drank my beer While Thube was busy doing her magic.

"I didn't know You're related to Sthandwa"

"She's my big sister. Our parents only have the two of us. I suppose you are Mthoko's father"

"Is that obvious?"

"Very obvious"

I chuckled.

"Yeah neh.."

"You have beautiful kid's I must say"

"Thank you Thube."

We kept quiet for a while Saziso appeared smelling like a shower gel. He was wearing his sweatpants with no t-shirt. He dragged his body to the kitchen.

"Hawu Zalo.." He walked towards me and shoulder hugged me. I remembered what Zipho said about him being her soul mate.

"Bafo.." I said breaking the hug after it was long over due.

"Siba are you okay?" He asked with care I rubbed my hands on my face and heaved a sigh. "Baby please mind the pots I want to go bath." She said.

"No problem baby.." She left leaving the two of us.

"What's going on Siba?"

"Bhengu... Zipho has done the unthinkable. She left Saziso. My marriage is over Sazi even when I was on my knees begging she wasn't touched nor shifted. Instead she dropped a bombshell on me telling me it has always been you"

"Whoaa!!!! Whoaa!! Uthi kwenzenjani? Zipho left? Always been me makwenze njani?"

"She had deep feelings for you Zalo She never loved me but I was her second option after she couldn't have you. kuye your friendship wasn't a friendship but something else. She left ke Saziso she doesn't even want her children can you imagine? Like I don't know what to do Bafo. Everything is upside down. Bab'umtshali will be on my case soon what am I gonna say to him?ngoba ngampela I didn't cheat on Zipho"

"What?!! Zipho feelings for me? No Siba you didn't hear correctly. Zipho was like a sister to me a mother nothing major. But she told me uyakuthanda for several times nje?"

"That's what I thought too Ngcolosi. But crying over split milk won't help at this point. She's gone I saw her packed up suitcases and her car drive away speeding. So it's over Saziso"

"She will come around Mthuthu don't make hasty decisions ke nawe. Wait for her she will come around"

"She's not coming back Sazi."

"Is there anything I can do like talking to her maybe and asking her to come home? Mthuthu you love that girl naye uyakuthanda you can't give up on each other come on guys. Nisuka kude"

"I guess we were both liars Sazi. I loved Sthandwa more than her naye she loved you more than me so it was pretense I guess" Saziso heaved a sigh and buried his face on his hands. He side hugged me afterwards.

"Kuzophola Bafo give it time. This too will come to pass I'm here for you ndoda. I will talk to Ndeka about the kids especially uKwandile bafo"

"I think I will take them to KwaZulu-Natal."

"No Mthuthu you can't take your kids to that place. Ngizokhuluma no mama"

"Thanks Zalo.."

"No problem."

"Are you good?" I asked him.

"I'm fine bafo. I met the girl for the first time today now my fingers are crossed waiting for the results and I also saw the mother today at the reserve Bank she works there"

"Get your child not the whore."

"I don't want the combo but my child. I'm over her"

"Thubelihle loves you Saziso kakhulu. No matter what happens don't forget this. If you let this girl go believe you me you will never ever find another like her. She comes with peace and a man needs peace. I hope you not playing games with her Sqalo if you are please let her go while it's still early. "

" Food is ready.. " Thube said flashing us a smile.

" Thank you maHadebe" We both said. I looked at Saziso and he swallowed hard.

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Saziso

We went to the dinning area. Thube made us Sweet corn meat potato salad with bacon and other extras. The meal. Looks appetizing. We sat down and ate.

"Bhekani I'm talking to you!!!"

"You talking to me or shouting at me? I know I did you wrong but I won't accept that tone Ndeka!! I'm not Saziso to scold at me I'm not your child but your husband!!"

"You mean a sneaky husband right? Bhekani if you don't get your arse back here I will"

"Whatever Thandeka!!!!" Father stormed and mother was huffing. I doubt they can notice us.

"Ma what was that noise? Yini Baba?" I asked concerned. None of them wanted to talk.

"Saziso dish up for me I'm starving." Dad-

"Mthuthu Thube how are you" Ndeka -

"We doing great ma and yourself" Them-

"I'm fine just tired... Thube what brings you here? Is there anything going on at the office?" Mom-

"Siba Ntombazane. How are you? Forgive my attitude this woman drives me crazy at times." Dad-

"Don't start Bhekani don't start. Thube? "

Mthu laughed.

"The office that is in trouble is the charmer boy of this house" Mthu- both mama and dad looked at me. I dished up for them and they started eating.

"Saziso?" Mom-

"She's my girlfriend ma and I'm not playing with her Thank you Mthu for being a sell out"

"OH Makoti Unjani sisi?" Dad-

"Ngiyaphila baba wena Unjani?"

"Ngiyaphila sisi if this boy gives you trouble don't hesitate to tell us. His quite a handful yena" Dad- Thube looked at me and blushed. Mom looked at us and clapped her hands.

"Saziso!! Hhayi you are sneaky hey. Welcome Thube" Mom -

"Today you well Saziso I give you 99.9"Dad-

"Thank you baba" Thube looked at me and I laughed.

"He didn't cook baba but our Makoti here cooked" Mthuthu

"Cha this brother of mine hates me for real." We laughed.

"I want lunchboxes from now onwards Thube." Mom-

"Consider it done Boss lady."

"Don't call me that Thube please" She laughed.

"Okay mama."

"How was Ndwendwe?"

They both looked at each other.

"Fine"

"Mmmm..." Mthu and I exchanged looks. I think something went down back home that explains their argument. We ate and retired to bed.

Thube was removing the pillows from the bed and I was standing at the balcony having a smoke while gazing at the stars. I'm still trying to disgust what Mthuthuzeli told me I mean everything. From zipho to Thube. I'm trying to gather my thoughts and introspect.



"Baby..." I looked back.

"Yes.."

"Are you Okay?"

"I'm fine sthandwa sami."

"You don't strike me like you're fine Sazi"

"I just have a lot in my head baby but I will pull through don't sweat okay?"

"Are we fine?"

"More than fine Sthandwa sami."

"Okay.. When you done please come to bed"

"I'm coming malokazana." I flashed her a smile. I looked at her as she walked back to the bedroom wearing her baggy t-shirt. Her fresh thighs drove me crazy. I smoked and took a gum on my side table and chew it. When I couldn't smell the scence of nicotine I tossed the gum aside and got under the blankets. Mrs me wrapped her hands around my waist. She rested her head on my chest. We sat in silence.

"Baby.."

"Yes.."

"Never mind"

"come on baby talk"

"No baby you might find this as being too forward".

"Have I ever given you a reason to doubt me babe?".

"No"

"Then why are you afraid of talking ke?"

"It sounds hilarious"

"I don't mind hearing to whatever ish it is. Just say it"

"Okay fine... Today morning you said something about buying me a ring was that a joke maybe?"

"Do you want the ring?"

"Hhaibo baby who would say no to that question?".

"Someone who is not looking forward to having a serious thing I guess."

"Well mina I want that ring I would love being Mrs somebody you know."

I chuckled.

"So you want the ring?"

"And the babies too."

"Consider it done baby. So that's the thing you were afraid of discussing?"

"Yes..Isn't it most men hate this topic".

"You don't even have to call them men baby they are birds." We laughed.

"Sazi I'm falling deeper in love with you is it safe to drown in the depths of your love?"

"I won't hurt you babe I don't date for fun. So it's safe babe. Even if you can sing on roof tops do it I will scream back declaring my love for you. I love you Thube kakhulu and I'm afraid of hurting you. Please pray for me ukuthi ngingakulimazi please. I'm a man after all you know what they say about us. "

" I will get on my knees wena baby. I love you too "

" Please pray cos uSathane might be playing on my turf"

"I will... Your parents look young. If I didn't know better I would've confused your father for your brother"

"They were horny teenagers. They had me when they were young babe. Mom give birth to me when she was 13 ubaba was 18."

"So you are a product of teenage pregnancy?"

"Yes baby. The cherry on top ukuthi they made me in a bush leaning against tree branches. Can you imagine the whole me conceived in front of snakes and cows" We laughed.

"Baby tell me you're lying ehlathinj?"

"I'm joking about the bush part. I don't know where they made me. But they were very young babe."

"Wow!! But they gave you good looks hey."

"Weeeh!! I was gonna look this good with or without their genes." She raised her head to look at me.

"Come on baby. "

"Now I will give my own baby the looks. Tell me are we winning maybe? Any symptoms nyana?"

"It's too soon to tell baby but maybe after a couple of weeks I might start having any if I did fall pregnant."

"Mmm.. Kodwa mina ngisola ukuthi ubambile baby"

"How certain are you?"

"Your eyes baby."

"What about my eyes?"

"They sparkling clean babe"

"Hhayi suka!" I laughed and brushed her tummy.

"How about we buy supplements too so they can speed up the process?"

"I did think of that babe."

"Let's buy a pregnancy test in two. Weeks time"

"I thought you were leaving tomorrow Baby. You told me your holidays were over"

"I lied. I wanted to see you cry."

"Sazi!!" She lightly punched me. She moved her lips to mine with our eyes locked up.

"Ngiyakuthanda Thube"

"Nami ndiyakuthanda love"

"Let's make this work please jokes aside"

"Pinky swear?"

"pinky swear" I said getting on top of her. She spread her legs apart and we started kissing. I'm keeping this one...

Ziphozenkosi

Angiwanaki amanxeba (I will ignore my wounds)

Uzowapholis' uBaba (For my Father will heal my pain)

Uzowapholis' uBaba (For my Father will heal me)

Uzowapholis' uBaba (For my Father will heal my pain)

Uzowapholis' uBaba (For my Father will heal me)

Uzowapholis' uBaba (For my Father will heal my pain)

I packed my car on the side of the road and let my tears roll down. My soul is troubled and I'm gracefully broken. I can't fathom everything that's happening to me. How did I get to this uncomfortable place? Why is this even happening to me what have I done so wrong? In times like this I need my mother I wish she never died. The song kept on playing and my tears kept on falling. I said a little prayer but words were failing me. Father heal my wounds I'm gracefully broken and I can't save myself. I took my cellphone and called my father. He answered breathing heavily.

"Baba.."

"Zi.. Zipho"

"Baba I'm coming home ngihlulekile baba."

"What's going on sisi?"

"Baba my marriage is over I'm coming back home."

"look I'm in the middle of something call me tomorrow morning please sisi. Be okay yezwa?"

"I love you Baba"

"I love you too" I ended the call and cried even more. I drove with tears blocking my view. I'm driving but I don't know where I'm going. I hope I survive this...

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Nkululeko

She was peacefully snoring besides me. I was seated on my butt gazing at her. The lights were switched off only the outside street light shed light in the room. I looked at her and got lost in thoughts. I fear what I will do to her the day my results come out. If nothing connects me to that child I swear on Sakhisizwe's father Fundi will be a lesson to every woman who put men through what she did with me. I won't let this slide. I walked out of the bed and walked to her laptop and cell phone. I started getting busy I have to teach her a lesson. Come results all else goes south. I forward the files and documents to my source. I put everything back to where it was and walked to the nursery. I looked at Thando and then Sandie. I sat there on the chair looking at them. I must've doze off on the chair because I was woken up the sun rays penetration the room. Fundi came to wake the kids up.

"Baby what brings you here?"

"I couldn't sleep last night. Hence I thought I should come here and gaurd them"

"Oh okay... I want to get them ready for school"

"Oh okay no problem I will help you with Sandie"

"Sure" She woke the kids up and I looked at her.

"Today I will be late Nkule please fetch them from school"

"No problem"

"Thank you" She left with Thando and prep3 her I prepared Sandile and we made breakfast together. She left with the kids and I contacted my friend whom I've forwarded documents last night we spoke for hours and ended the call.. Boipelo called me I didn't answer..

Thubelihle

I woke up to him thrusting me sofly and gentle. My back was turned on his hence it was easy for him to enter my walls. He cupped my breasts and moaned in my ears sending giddy vibes to my already wobbling knees. He went deeper and deeper in me he roughly sucked on my neck. Before I knew it I felt



a warm fluid in my pot. He tightened his grip on my breasts. He groaned in my ears and remained glued in my pot. After minutes he let me loose. I turned to face him his eyes were semi closed.

"Good morning" He said.

"Morning" I said placing my leg on his waist.

"And that?"

"I was struggling to sleep babe"

"Wanna talk about it?"

"It's complicated babe I would rather not talk about it"

"You can talk to me babe"

"Well.. Yesterday I kind of bumped into my ex"

"Oh..." I said coldly.

"I was rude to her babe and I'm not proud of that. "

"Meaning Saziso?"

"I should've spoken to her or showed her kindness"

"kindness.."

"Babe don't be like that. She's the mother of my child."

"Okay Saziso."

"Why are you suddenly cold Thube?"

I chuckled and got up from the bed.

"Thube."

"Yini Saziso? What do you want me to say kahle kahle? That you should be kind towards a woman who denied you access to your child Saziso? You couldn't sleep because of your ex?how sweet lover boy." I took my baggy t-shirt and wore it. He got up and came to me. He gently pulled me.

" Baby"

"Yini"

"I know how it looks like but don't view it that way. I don't mean it in that kind of a way. She's my baby mama and for me to get access to my daughter I need her cooperation Thube. I won't have a relationship with my daughter if things are like this."

"Ngiyakuzwa Saziso."

I said wearing my flops.

"Baby aweneme(not happy) about this and I wish you can trust your man. It's my daughter I'm thinking about not her."

"Like you said Saziso she's your baby mama. Do what makes you sleep at night. I want to shower."

I walked to the bathroom. I opened the shower and let the water pour over me. I felt tears threatening to come out. I tried to push them back but they betrayed me and dropped. I know how the story ends with Baby mama's and baby daddy. He will say his doing it for his daughter but the end of the day. He will end up having both of them. I was once in a situation like this he choose his baby mama and im afraid Saziso is taking me that route. I can't pick up the pieces yet again. I might be quarter past pregnant with his child. How am I gonna survive this? I felt his hands on my bare tummy. More tears ran down my cheeks.

"Sthandwa sami don't think of the worst Thube I love you and I mean it. Don't be threatened by into engekho. You have my heart baby please"

"What if you rekindle things Saziso? What happens to me and the supposedly baby we trying to conceive? What then?"

"The way she exited my life is the reason I will never ever see her in that ray. I know I might get tempted but trust me. I will fight my temptations and picture what I might loose if you ever leave me. Baby I have my eyes on you not her. I just want my daughter that's all"

"Angazi Sazi"

"Look for you to trust me if I happen to be in contact with her I will make sure I include you in everything. I won't give her a reason to believe she stands a chance ngicela ungethembe Lihle"

He turned me over and wiped my already flowing tears. He pulled me closer to his chest and tightly embraced me and kissed my shower cap.

"Don't break my heart please Saziso"

"I wouldn't put you in a position that took me years to recover from. Umuhle Thube inside out I would be damned if I allowed that to happen. I love you. Ungakhali hawu."

I chuckled.

" You promise Sazi?"

"I swear on my grandmother's grave. I promise"

"Okay.. I believe you"

"Wozo geza uyeke ukutetema"

"Hhayi suka"

"Okusalayo uyatetema" He tickled me and I laughed. He pressed me on the wall and locked his eyes with mine. Before I knew it I was touching my toes and crying like a puppy.

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Fundiswa

I went to work and went about my business. I called Jay for a minute.

"Jay. I need your help"

"With?"

"Remember the guy who once came here to change his US dollars? I wasn't you to find me his contact details please Jay. It's a matter of life and death please"

"Fundi I have a sick grandmother who needs a transplant there's no way I'm risking my job for you. That's confidential ntanga"

"Jay please I really need your help. No one will know about this but us. I really need his contact details his son might die I need to tell him to donate a kidney for our son. Come on jay"

"His your baby daddy?"

"Yeah. One night stand that's what happened"

"I can't help you Fundi. I Value my job."

"Really Jay? If you don't help me I will tell your little secret. About How you rob clients their money I have proof. help me or else you loose your job. Trust me I'm capable jay"

"Fundi are you threatening me? I don't even know what you talking about!!"

"Really? Okay fine.. But look behind you who do you see? "

"Fine Fundi but if we get arrested I swear on you my grandmother's corpse will be on you"

"Blah blah blah!! Thank you Jason. You are such a helper" He clicked his tongue. He gave me papers with the information I needed. Well I got you SAZISO and soon I will give you a call.....

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Bhekani

Something about Ntombi caught my attention. I've been trying so hard to crack my head around it. What did she mean by "If only I knew I wouldn't be fighting this hard for Kwanda" What really did she mean? Why do I feel like She knows something that I know nothing about? Could it be Kwanda might not be mine? No if that was the case Ntombi wouldn't have given the baby to me knowingly I wasn't the biological father. What really did she mean? I'm tempted to contact her but doing that might put my marriage in a more critical situation than it is right now. I hope it's nothing major.

"Did you see my red pair of heels?" I looked at her as she was dressing up.

"Which one the block one or"

"Block one"

"It was somewhere in the closet. I will search for it"

"Thank you." I stopped putting on my shirt and searched for her shoes.

"Mthuthu is not doing well I can see right through him" We still not in good speaking times.

"I thought I was seeing things"

"Mind talking to him? I suspect things are still sour in the house"

"I suppose you do the asking Ndeka his much open and closer to you. I suggest you talk to him"

"I will try. Are you winning?"

"Oh yeah.."

"Hurry I have to go the company and see to things"

"When are we seeing a doctor Ndeka?"

"For what? Breaking my heart?"

"Ndeka please..."

"I'm just asking after all I have so much that needs to be mended and checked out in my body"

"How am I supposed to apologize kanti?"

"Why do we need to see a doctor?"

"Isn't it obvious Ndeka your pregnant. I want to know how far are you"

"Well it's 13+ weeks"

"Meaning you more than a month or two. And you didn't see the need to share with me"

"Ongiyeka Bhekani"

"It's my right to know about such don't give me that Attitude Thandeka. Me not beating you up doesn't automatically instill disrespect towards me you hear me? Don't ever give me that rubbish attitude!!" I yelled

"Then why are you shouting Bhekani? Don't yell at me I'm not your kid mina"

"But you acting as one as old as you are nxsehranmagzine.comh!!!!" I threw the pair of shoes on the ground. I wore my shirt and took my important documents. I found Mthuthu and Ntokozo eating breakfast. I greeted them and drove away pissed. I reached one of my cleaning company and sat inside my car and dialed her numbers.

"Bhekani"

"What did you mean by what you said ngoKwanda"

She chuckled.

"Now you have time talk Bhekani. I suppose wife dearest isn't besides you."

"Don't bring my wife in this Ntombikayise! What did you mean about if I knew I wouldn't be fighting for Kwanda?"

"Isn't it obvious? For a top student you should know such intellectualism"

"I don't have time for this little chit chat khuluma!!"



"I slept with Falakhe Mnisi Kwanda could be Falakhe daughter"

"What? You talking rubbish you know that? You talking gibberish now How could you stop so low to getting my attention? Ntombi it meant nothing the sooner you put that in your empty head the better. Don't use my child to push your agenda. NgoKwanda is my child "

" Get a DNA Bhekani and see if you will still view her and see her that way. She's not yours okay. "

I laughed.

" Are you angry I chose her over you? "

" This is not about us Bhekani but uKwanda she's a Mnisi. If you don't believe me go do a DNA "

" Fuck you!!! " I ended the call and heaved a long sigh. Kwanda Is my daughter DNA or not she's mine. Why am I even thinking of this DNA thing?

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Mthuthuzeli

Saziso and his girlfriend joined us on the table. Minutes later Mrs Bhengu walked in she wasn't her usual self. Ntokozo was almost done with his food. Today I'm fetching Kwandile from Kwanda.

"Morning" Mrs Bhengu said grabbing a bowl of fruit salad. Saziso looked at her.

"iphi indoda yakho" Sazi

(where is your husband)

"He left early he had important stuff to attend to"

"I see..."

"Are you both serious?" Mrs Bhengu

Saziso looked at Thube and smiled.

"Yes we are and we trying for a baby too" Mrs. Bhengu looked at Saziso. She didn't seem pleased about hearing that. I suppose just like every mother she fears competition or losing her son to his girlfriend Or maybe she fears being replaced. My aunt acted the same way when I told her I'm getting married.

"What's the rush Saziso? Thube what's the rush? Why are you galloping to that final stage?"

"Ma it's something we want njena. And besides I'm now 36 years old and I must have kids of my own. I'm no longer a 32 years old ma"

"But still Saziso.. You are rushing this whole thing. Being parents is a complicated and difficult task you can't just decide on making a baby just because the vagina is so damn good Saziso. The last time you made a baby you chose a pyscho as a baby mama a fool who galloped from one dick to another!! On top of that she won't let you see your child. Like Yini vele ngawe? Thube are you that disperate for his love? By giving him a baby? " Something is not right with ma and I will get to the bottom of it.

" Why are you affected by this ma cos it has nothing to do with you but me and her. Don't insult her on my presence ma desparate like really? Wena were you desparate for Baba's love when you gave him one?"

"Don't start with me Saziso don't give me that shitty attitude. You not ready for this rubbish. You just trying to replace your first born"

"Replace my first born? Kanti ungifunani Ndeka? Both Thube and I are ready for this. Why are you catching the fever? "

"Ready for what? Saziso being a parent isn't an easy job. It takes dedication descipline and full time work You... " Saziso was getting annoyed by this conversation. Thube was a bit uneasy and uncomfortable. Her swallowing hard served as proof.

"You seem to have forgotten I've raised myself and Kwanda without you and your husband. And ma your the last person to give me that ready what not speech. You had one at 13 so please don't act all virgin Mary on me. "

"Saziso... No" Thube

"Saziso don't give me that attitude uyangizwa? You seem to be forgetting where you are. This is my house young man I have birth to you not the other way round"

"When ubaba scored you at 13 ma did you apply this long long method and thesis you suggesting or sharing with me did you practice it on yourself? Please angiyekwe mina!! I think I've lost my appetite."

"If you dare walk away without finishing your food I will slap you Saziso..." Saziso got on his feets and took his father's car keys. He looked at Thube.

"Asambe..."

(let's go)

Thube got on her feet.

"Bafo please drive him to school. Please"

"Sure... Ntoko let's go boy." They left.

Mama started crying immediately. I knew something wasn't right...

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Saziso

I dropped Ntokozo off at pre school. Thube and I drove in silence. I can't believe ma how could she embarrass me in front of my girlfriend? Fuck Ndeka..

"That was wrong Saziso you shouldn't have spoken to your mom like that. That was out of order babe"

"Thube please just stop."

"Saziso she meant no harm though try to understand."

"She was just sticking her sinuses on my business. Who is she to decide on what's good or bad for me? You want the baby right?"

"Yes"

"So was that speech necessary? On top of that she's calling you desparate another thing she's insulting my kid. "

"You need to apologize though baby. Maybe she's probably having problems that you know nothing about. Don't be harsh babe"

"We getting an apartment today. Let's go house searching. We can't carry on like this that's why mom is interfering in my business because it's her house after all. You not going to work right?"

"Yeah.."

"Let's go then."

"Saziso.."

"Sthandwa sami"

"Thank you for standing up for me."

"Any given day. Don't you think we should go get tested so we can know if we winning or not"

"let's give it a week please"

"Fine... I love you"

"I love you too." I looked at her and a warm feeling engulfed my entire body. I'm blessed to have her..

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Nokwanda

"Baby are you done with Kwandile?"

"Almost done Kwanzo.. Are you winning that side?"

"Yeah I'm just left with combing his hair"

"Babe don't comb his hair that's a trendy hair cut. My son looks dope in it"

"Come on Sakhi. He looks like a hobo with these dreads"

"Baby are you indirectly telling me I'm looking like a hobo?" We laughed.

"Baby come on"

"No I get it." He looked at me and lust was written all over his face.

"What?"

"I chose well you so beautiful Kwanda"

"Like wise Mubi"

He chuckled and spanked me. I wore a long sleeve tight black dress. I wore flops and tied my knot less braids in a bun. I applied make up and sprinkled myself with my cologne. Sakhi was wearing a white Nike tracksuits and sneakers not forgetting a cap. My man looked fly. We took the bags in the car Sakhi buckled Kwandile on the car seat. We hopped in the car and drove to my parents house. I found mom and Mthuthu seated on the couch. Mom was crying and Mthuthu was trying to comfort her.

"Sanibonani"

(greetings) Mom raised her head to face me. Her face changed and more tears fell from her eyes. Mthuthu got on his feet to take the baby he greeted Sakhi and Ntando. Mom hugged Ntando and greeted Sakhi.

"Is everything okay here?"

"Yes Thonono it's nothing to worry yourself. About and thank you Sisi wami for helping out with this little man" Mthuthu -

"Whose baby is this Kwanda?" Mom -

"Zipho's baby mama."

"Hawu! She gave birth Mthuthuzeli? And you said nothing about it? Kwanda when you come back from wherever you guys are going please plan a baby shower or welcoming celebration for Zipho. I will help out. Zipho is a sweetheart she deserves good things." Mom-

"Okay ma we leaving see you in a minute I love you guys. Ntando come boy"

"We love you too sisi" Mom-

She said hugging me.

"Sakhi keep safe.." Mom said.

"I will ma."

"Wena Kwanda when are you popping kanti?" Mom

"I don't know mama but I'm giving birth in three months time"

"Okay.. Safe trip" We said our goodbyes and left the house. Sakhi looked at me as he was driving.

"What?"

"What was that? Is your mother okay?"

"I don't think so. But like every couple I suspect they fighting nobaba"

"Mmmm... I suppose."

He looked at me again.



"What?"

"Nothing"

"Sakhi say whatever you want to say."

"I'm just admiring your beauty nothing much. "

I looked at him. We drove to Ndwendwe with zero arguments or shouting. We reached my house I remembered I forgot to ask forkeys. I can't go in without them. I did tell you our house has an electric gate.

"I suppose kwaMzobe is where we going Kwanda"

"Do I have a choice Sakhi?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Mmmmm... I hope we won't have any drama."

"Whatever happens I love you still Kwanda."

"I love you too." We drove to his house. His mother sledge aunt opened for us. We walked inside the yard. She was eyeing me.

"Nokwanda how are you?"

"I'm fine and yourself?"

"I'm fine. Sakhi how are you?"

"I'm fine." There was silence. We walked inside the house. We found Mzobe on the couch reading a newspaper article. Before him was a tray of tea and biscuits.

"Baba look whose here" he tossed his newspaper aside and looked at us. His eyes popped out.

"Sakhi"

"Babomkhulu"

"How are you my boy long time Mzobe"

"Long time indeed" They handshaked. He looked at me then my baby and said nothing. I noticed he had a bandage on his head.

"What brings you here?" Mzobe-

"I invited them over baba. It was about time we sat down with them and get to know the woman who mothers Ntandoyethu."

"I see..." He looked at me.

"You may be seated and feel at home sisi" We sat down and this Mzobe guy was giving me ugly stares.

"Mzobe let's go to the kraal. Tomorrow morning we introducing Ntando to our elders. With a goat."

"No problem. Baby I'm coming"

"Okay" He kissed me and walked outside. Mrs Mzobe was looking at me how I hate this woman and her husband. I still haven't forgotten and forgave what they did TO Sazi years ago.

"You have a beautiful baby with Ntando. Why didn't you tell us you are his mother?"

"It wasn't my place to say it but his father."

"But you from here Kwanda why didn't your family come to notify us about the damages caused by our son?"

"Can we not talk about bygones if you want to correct that you can still do it MA"

"I see you pregnant again How far are you? "

"Can I have water please"

"Coming..." She walked away the aim was to get rid of her. Baba was calling I picked up.

"baba"

"Kwanda how are you sisi? Send me your location sisi I'm thinking of coming to see you"

"Baba I'm currently not home but in Ndwendwe with Ntando's father."

"Ndwendwe? Doing what? Listen Kwanda I want you to come back home immediately leave that place"

"Baba in coming back on Saturday I will be here for two days."

"I don't want you associating your self with those people they dangerous and toxic. They will corrupt your mind especially The wife of that fat ugly piece of shit."

"Kwanda here's your water sisi. Feel at home" Mrs Mzobe said looking at me.

"Baba I have to go let's talk before I sleep"

"Leave that place Nokwanda Bhengu!!!" Father was shouting I get his frustrations. I myself hate these people. She looked at me and flashed me a smile.

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Gone with the wind

Thubelihle

I looked at Sazi with love as he was busy asking the right questions to this agent. Regarding the house. I felt a numbing sensation on my abdomen. It better not be my period pains. I gently rubbed my abdomen and continued thanking God for the blessing he brought in my life. Saziso turned to look at me and clicked his eye. I blushed.

"Excuse me can I use your lavatory please"

"first room on your left."

"Thank you." I went to the toilet and rolled my underwear down. I peeped and searched for a toilet paper in my jacket. I wiped my nana and I saw a bloody like pink of not brown discharge. Fuck my period is resuming. I felt pain on my chest. I want this baby with my all. Why is God doing this to me? I wiped my tears and washed my hands. I left the bathroom and I found Sazi holding keys he walkrd towards me.

"Do you love it baby?"

"Yes..." I said pushing back my tears.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes I'm certain"

"But you don't look like someone whose excited. What's going on?"

"Nothing.."

"Mabhengu. Talk to me Please." I looked at the agent. She walked away giving us space. He looked right through my eyes. I felt the tears bust out. Sazi looked at me with worry. He embraced me.

"If this is about my mother I'm so sorry baby. I don't know what came to her mind when she said the things she said. I'm sorry baby"

"My periods have resumed Saziso"

"It's okay baby in time you will miss them for nine months. Don't be hard on yourself we gonna keep trying till it happens okay?" I nodded and hugged him.

"It's okay Sthandwa sami.. Is there anything I can do?"

"I need pads"

"Okay no problem. Are you having pains?"

"Not really."

"Tell me if you need anything."

"Thank you baby."

"Uyakuthanda uSazi" He kissed my head and I felt his heart beating fast. His phone rang and he broke the hug.

"Can I take this?"

"Sure.." He held my hand and answered.

"Sazi here hello.."

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"Sazi Unjani?"

"I'm fine and who is this?"

"It's me uFundi" I immediately ran out of saliva.

"Oh sure. You good?"

"Now that I'm talking to you. Can we meet? There's something I need to discuss with you it's urgent"

"I will see what I can do.. Where did you get my numbers?"

"Thats not important sthandwa sami" I cleared my throat and looked at Thube who was looking at me.

"listen I have to go. I have something important to attend to."

"Today at 6pm please. I will send you the location."

"Sure"

"Bye Sazi" She ended the call. I looked at Thube who want herself.

"I feel dizzy." She said rubbing her head. I led her to a couch that was in this room.

"Let me get you a glass of water"

"please"

I took one of the still water bottles and helped her drink her water. I took cushions and placed them on her back and made her lay on the couch.

"Baby are you okay?"

"i feel sick"

"I think you need something to eat babe."

"I want to sleep. Please drive me to my flat."

"Fine." I helped outside. I locked my new apartment and took an elevator. We reached my car and I drove her to her flat. I helped her to her room. Wow it's beautiful and neat. She has her childhood pictures on the wall. I blushed by seeing them.

"Where is your bedroom?"

"That side" I walked to where she was directing me. I laid her on the bed and took off her shoes. I then covered her with a blanket.

"Baby" She called out.

"Mmmmm"



"Please stay."

"I wasn't leaving sweetheart but I wanted to make you a cup of tea or hot chocolate. Don't you have pads in this house?"

"I do second drawer from the top."

"Okay.."

"Thank you Saziso."

"Anything for you princess. Babe"

"Yes.."

"Can I leave at 5 I have somewhere to be."

"It's okay you can"

"I love you."

"Same here." I let her go to the bedroom to wear her pads. I made her food and the hot cup of hot chocolate. She ate and we snuggled in bed till we both doze off. I was woken up my phone ringing.

"Ma"

"Sihle where are you?"

"I'm with Thube"

"Please invite her over for dinner. I was out of line in the morning and I want to apologize properly. It wasn't my place to interfere"

"What time do you want her over?"

"At seven pm"

"No problem"

"I love you" I blushed.

"I love you too but not more than I love My girlfriend"

"Hhayi suka nobubi" We laughed. I felt her breathe on my left ear and her tiny hands reaching for my stick.

"Ma bye.."

"Bye."

I turned to look at her.

"Did I wake you?"

"No. But waking up to your side of the bed empty and not seeing you besides me did."

"Askies.. Mom wants you to come over tonight at 7pm for Dinner"

"Oh..i hope I won't be grumpy. I don't make good company when I'm on my periods."

"I see... Now can you stop torturing me."

"I can't help it. I will go though"

"No problem." We walked back to the bedroom and I was given a mind blowing bj. I have to call Zipho later on before I sleep. I Wanna know how she's doing wherever she is. On the other I don't think I'm up to meeting up with Fundi.

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Thandeka

Mthuthu and I had a great chat. I didn't even bother going to the company. I vented out and my poor boy also did the same with me. I didn't know Zipho and him reached that level of toxicity. It even escalated to her abandoning her kids. I wish she knew how truthful Mthu was. But the milk has been already spilts. Crying over it is a demeaning struggle. Bhekani walked in the house he was a mess. He was tipsey if I'm not mistaken. He greeted me. Mthuthu isn't around. He mentioned something about going to fetch Ntokozo and wanting to go back home with the kids later on the day. I told him not to take Kwandile. We will help with him his still a child and Mthuthuzeli' s busy schedule will not allow him to be a hands on and available father. Running businesses is not a child's play. Eventually I might take Ntokozo instead of his father taking him to Ndwendwe. Kwandile was on my lap. Sleeping Bhekani sat besides me.

"Who is this little soul?"

"Mthuthuzeli 's last born"

"Oh nice. She cute."

"It's a boy"

"That's great.. Can I have a kiss I miss your lips"

"You drunk baby and I'm holding a baby. Please go shower first"

"Okay.." He stood up and looked at me.

"I love you Thandeka"

"I love you too Bhekani" We had a stare moment. I can't stay mad at him for that long I miss my husband.

"There's something I need to talk you about"

"I'll be here waiting. I miss you Bhekani I miss us"

"I miss that too."

"Let me go bath. I'm coming." He disappeared and came back later.

"Ndeka I got a call from Ntombi. Kwanda could not be mine but Falakhe's daughter. I need her DNA"

"Can't you see that bitch is lying Bhekani. Kwanda is your daughter. That girl looks everything like yourself. Don't let her lack of happiness in her marriage break you. Kwanda is yours"

"How certain are we? As I'm talking she's dining with my daughter and ready to feed her poison. I don't want such news coming to Kwanda this might break her Thandeka"

" Don't panic Kwanda is yours. Take her out and get her DNA or I will comb her hair and take her Hair."

"Fine I just pray she's really mine"

"She's yours Bhekani."

"Thank you"

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Fundiswa

I was wearing a black tight dress showing my cleavage. I was wearing heels too and I had my best cologne on. Saziso will not resist this. I let loose of my weave and maintained posture. I walked in the restaurant and I found him settled on the chair talking on his phone. I stood there waiting for him to open a chair for me just like the old times. He just sat down and looked at me

"I love you too Sthandwa sami see you shortly" Those words stung. Who is this Sthandwa sami his talking too? I sat down and looked at him.

"Saziso" He looked at me and put his phone inside his pockets.

"Fundi"

"You look good."

"Thanks and why am I here? Let me guess you want to discuss our daughter isn't it?"

"Well that too is included but I want us to have a little chat you know about us and our daughter. Let's order please"

"I'm saving my appetite for someone's special cooking. So what about my daughter Fundi?"

"Well I'm kinder divorcing my husband for you. It's about time Saziso I left him. I don't love him but I love you. Don't you wish for Thando to grow up in happy home with parents who loves her and love each other so dearly? I want to give you that dream you've always wanted Sazi. " He looked at me.

" When am I getting my daughter Fundi? Why did you even lie about her identity? Why did you let your husband raise my child knowingly I want dead? Why did you insult me and mock me like that by giving your boyfriend my child? "

" I was young and confused Saziso"

"You still young and confused even now. You won't leave anyone for anyone. I want my daughter and that's it."

"Saziso you still love me I know. Can we forget everything and mend things" He laughed and got on his feet.

"Call me when you have my daughters clothes stuffed in a suitcase for now this meeting is nonsensical. Sure" He got on his feet and left me on the table. A lump stuck on my throat immediately. What is wrong with Saziso?

I walked after him.

"Saziso can we please talk"

"Talk about? You wanting to switch men like they are channel's? Fundiswa give me my daughter before I take her the same way as you took her from me. I want my daughter and an opportunity to be her father that's all."

"Saziso why are doing this? Can we talk like adults please" He opened his car and drove away. Fuck!!! I rolled my little tail and went to the nearest pub and drunk my lungs out. A men sat besides me and started conversing with me.

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Nkululeko

"Oooh!! Oooh!! Nkulu.. Nkulu" I cum and laid on top of her.

"That was epic baby"

"Yeah... You said you had something to tell me and what was that?"

"Fundi wants Saziso back. Apparently the guy is back in town. She said she will leave you for him"

"What? She said all that? What the fuck is wrong with this slut? I will deal with her. It's about time I showed her my true colours."

"Don't say I told you. When am I moving in with you?"

"Don't rush things I'm still waiting for the DNA results."

"They will come out negative believe you me."

"If so then I let the grenades explode." My phone rang. I answered immediately.

"Bonga.."

"Sure Nkuls. I just saw your wife with another man in a club and it's not looking good dude. There's arse grabbing and kissing involved. Come fetch her before this vulture feast on her."

"Location?"

"Just sent it."

"Thanks dude" I quickly jumped off from the bed and wore my clothes. Boipelo looked at me and covered her top body with a blankets. I drove to whatever place it is. I found her dancing with the guy actually they were kissing and Fundi wad drunk. I roughly dragged her in my car. I drove home Fuming. If she left her car I will fetch it later later. We reached the house and she started vomiting.

"What the fuck was that Fundi?"



"You making noise Nkululeko. I was having fun before you came!"

"Fun? You calling whoring fun? What the heck is going on with you?"

"You cheated on me nawe so back off"

I slapped her once and more rain of slaps came. I roughly grabbed her by her dress and lifted her up

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actually they were kissing and Fundi was drunk. I roughly dragged her in my car. I drove home Fuming. If she left her car I will fetch it later later. We reached the house and she started vomiting.

"What the fuck was that Fundi?"

"You making noise Nkululeko. I was having fun before you came!"

"Fun? You calling whoring fun? What the heck is going on with you?"

"You cheated on me nawe so back off"

I slapped her once and more rain of slaps came. I roughly grabbed her by her dress and lifted her up I punched her on the face then her stomach

She cried in pain begging me to stop but I didnt

I gave her more beatings and lifted her up and took her to the bathroom. Thando was crying and terrified. I don't know when she got here but her sobs filled the entire compound. I poured cold water in the bath tub and striped Fundi naked and threw her inside. The bathtub had bloody water. I locked her in the bathroom and went outside. Leaving Thando crying her lungs out. I requested and went to fetch Fundiswa's car. I drove back with the car. I walked to the bathroom. On the door I found Thando sleeping on the floor she must've cried her lungs out till she surrendered. I lifted her up and put her on the bed and covered her with her blankets. I walked to the bathroom I found Fundiswa crying and crawling on the floor. She was whimpering in pain.

"I hate you Nkululeko" That came as a sob.

"I fucken hate you too and I will kill you soon it's just a matter of days Fundiswa till you join your sister Zinhle. You need God more than you need this stupid breathe that's in your body. Start praying because the next coming days shit will get ugly. "

" I'm not afraid of you!!! You are a monster!! I hate you rubbish!!!! " "

"Fuck yourself. Today you spending a night in here!"

"Nkululeko no!!! You can't do that to me. Please"

"For today I will forgive you but next time I won't be this forgiving Fundi. "

She limped and left the bathroom. I walked out of the house and went to spend a night in a hotel alone. If Saziso is back in town that means she's been sleeping around behind my back.

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We reached the Bhengu house. The table was beautifully set appetizing food was all over the table. Mthuthu was also here as usual but today he had an infant with him. Since everyone was busy I was forced to hold the baby his such a cutie. My boss lady looked at me and smiled as I was playing with the kid. I heard the sister I met a few weeks ago isn't joining us today she went elsewhere with baby daddy. I sat there buried in thoughts. I felt a numb pain on my abdomen again. I brushed it and looked at the baby.

"Are you Okay?" He asked that in a form of a whisper.

"Yeah I'm fine."

"Babe you don't look okay do you know that?"

"I'm on my periods remember?"

"Tomorrow morning we going to see a doctor Thube it's not up for a debate"

"But Saziso it's nothing major but a period pain"

"Even if thats the case" I looked at him and rolled my eyes. The rents and brother started flooding the table. Saziso took a beer a from Mthuthuzeli. We said the grace and ate.

"Makoti when are you giving me a grand child? That baby you holding suits you I think it's about time you trapped him with a child just like someone once did to me" Mr Bhengu- Saziso looked at me and smiled.

"They already trying baba" Boss lady-

"Hawu that's good news to speed up the process drink African concoctions. I'm a matter of days you will thank me" Mr Bhengu-

"I don't need that baba I trust my sperms" Saziso-

"Eeww Saziso we eating maarn" Mrs Bhengu-

"There's nothing yucky there or kanjani baba?" Mthuthu-

"Nothing at all. That's the world's most important petrol son" I blurted out a laugh.

"How old are you Makoti?" Mr Bhengu-

"25" I said.

"That's great."

"About earlier in the morning I'm so sorry Thubrlihle I was way out of line. Nawe Sazi I'm sorry my boy. If you want to have kids before marriage it's fine by me but don't deny your kids a happy home were both parents love each other and love their kids. I want you to turn your relationship to a lifetime set up not set back please. " Mrs Bhengu-

" We will try mama" I said.

"We gonna do just that ma you have nothing to worry about." Saziso-

"I smell a wedding bell Lana" Mthu-

"The theme is red and orange" Saziso said. We laughed at him.

"Thube are you okay?" Mthuthu-

"Yeah I'm fine thanks. I just have a slight headache and mild pains on my abdomen"

"Go lie down Thube before you collapse" Mrs Bhengu-

"I can't leave such an scrumptious meal unate after a plate or two ma" They laughed

"Drink cold water though please" Mom

"Thank you" We ate with laughter and harmony amongst ourselves. Minutes later everyone retired to bed. I left Saziso in bed and went to the bathroom to change my pad. To my surprise there was no blood there but just spotting. With the pains I'm feeling I'm supposed to be bleeding heavily. I'm an heavy flower what's the meaning of this? I removed the pad and put a clean one. I washed my hands and went to bed.

"How are you feeling now?"

"I don't know I'm just confused Sazi. There's no blood on my pads but spotting"

"Do you normally experience that when you on your periods?"

"No"

"Mmmm.. Maybe just maybe you're pregnant Thube"

"My breast would be sore if I was or maybe I was gonna experience nausea just like Sthandwa was"

"Baby pregnancy symptoms differ. I mean your eyes are pure white all of a sudden and now you're spotting. Hours ago you complained about pains on your abdomen and dizziness. Maybe baby we pregnant" I looked at him.

"You suppose?"

"Its been a couple of weeks with us trying Surely you are expecting."

"Mmmmm.." thoughts engulfed my focus. Sazi pulled me closer to his chests we cuddled and slept.

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Nkululeko

I was woken up by the call from the lab I recently went too. They told me my results are ready. After all I had to pay them to quickly give me the results. I dragged myself to the shower and bathe. I recalled I don't have any clothes here I suppose I have to drive home. I found Fundiswa in bed flinching in pain. The kids were sleeping beside her. I suppose they bunking school today. I changed and wore better clothes. I drove to the lab. I sat on their benches waiting for someone to attend to me. After what looked like forever I was called in and my entire body immediately sweat. My armpits became itchy my heart was beating off my chests. Saliva was ran out. I sat there with my hands folded.

"Good morning Mr Mzobe."

"Can I have the results please"

"Well firstly I want to explain how the DNA testing works like. We have a variety of percentages that shows relation. If you're not related the results become 0.00% related. If you are a father or mother the results percentage vary from 98.99 to 99.99% you do know some DNA genes are coding and non coding that explains why sometimes the DNA is not 99.99% and also we have the 25% related. 25% is usually found when the people who are testing are half siblings cousins uncles etc. So Mr Mzobe whatever results you obtain there simply means what I just explained. Are you ready for your results? "

" Yes. "

She opened the envelop and looked at me. I heaved a sigh and cleared my throat. I felt like peeing immediately.

" Okay. These are DNA results of Nkululeko Mzobe versus Thnadolwethu Mzobe. These results read as follow. When it comes to Nkululeko and Thandolwethu Mzobe's results it has been proven you are 25% related. Meaning you are a possible uncle cousin or any relevant family member. You are not her father but you are related"

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Gone with the wind

Boipelo

It's been three days without hearing or talking to Nkululeko. His mobile phone is ringing off hook. I've left him tons of missed calls and messages but none of them have been responded. I'm worried sick about him Nkululeko is not disappearing type. I suppose he got reach of the paternity surely his going nuts wherever he is. I wish I knew where and how my husband is doing. I wish I can call Fundi and ask about Nkule's whereabouts. My phone ringing snapped me out of my thoughts.

"Sthandwa"

"Hey Boipelo. You good?"

"Sure"

"Look can you please squeeze us in in your busy life by just pulling through later on the day. For a couple of drinks and maybe a little bit of catching up and whatnot. Please Boipelo we haven't seen you in ages"

Well I haven't seen them in ages not that I care though.

"What time?"

"Let's make it 6pm till the following day how's that?"

"Fine I will pull through forward me the venue and any other info you have."

"Thank you girl.."

"Sure" I heaved a long sigh after ending the call. Well I kinder need sometime out I haven't done anything fun since I got married. This time out will come in handy. I will rest a bit from thinking about Nkululeko who went Owl. I'm taking Amu to roodeport to my sister's house..

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Thubelihle

Instead of going to see a doctor I told him I'm feeling way better today. We went to buy furniture for the house and a few appliances. We started putting blinds on the windows placed the beautiful artwork on the wall. Saziso was smoking on the balcony. I didn't know he smokes. I took a broom and swept on the ceramic white tiles of the sitting room. Afterwards I started mopping I won't wait for Sazi. I want this over with. I'm going out later tonight with the girls and me being miss punctually I don't want to miss the memo and arrive late. I removed the plastic that was covering the couch. I moved the Grey couch to a desirable position when I was satisfied I put the red and navy cushions on the couch. Placed a carpet and then a coffee table. I started wiping the TV stand. I felt his hands on my waistline.

"Mmmm getting busy without me?"

" Most definitely. I have a date tonight with my friends and sister I don't want to miss out on their gossip."

He turned me over to make me face him.

"A date? And I wasn't told maHadebe?"

"Baby I was only notified a few hours ago I'm sorry" I said throwing the cloth I was using on the floor and placing my hands on his shoulders.

"I thought we were gonna snuggle on the couch and bury ourselves with popcorn drinks food and movies. I thought tonight was all about us baby." I pressed my lips on his.

"I will come back early Sthandwa sami I promise."

"No it's okay baby do have fun but don't do anything I wouldn't do Thube"

"I won't I promise."

"Better.." He kissed my lips.

"Let's get busy then."

"Let's put the plasma on the stand and go fix the bedroom and kitchen."

"Im hungry though cant we order something?" Sazi said.

"I'm hungry myself. Let me quickly order"

I ordered and paid for our bill. We fixed everything. Saziso went downstairs to fetch our food. He placed a platter and plates. He made me sit between his legs. My head was resting on his chest and his back was leaning on the couch as we were seated on the carpet. He tilted my head and fed me while giving me a few kisses here and there. He took pictures of us.

"I'm posting these"

"Baby you won't do such a thing. My mouth is stuffed Sazi no"

"I want to show people my foodie partner"

I laughed.

"At least my face is not visible"

"I have one with a visible face" His phone rang. He ignored it. A call came again he ignored it.

Sthandwa

Thank God I'm off today and later on I'm going clubbing. My phone rang.

"Sthandwa Unjani?"

"I'm good and yourself?"

"I'm stranded I need someone to look after Kwandile for an hour or so. An emergency came. One of my drivers was shot and hospitalized I have to run there. If you not busy please mind my boy for I will be back before you know it. Please."

"Lucky you I'm off and home. Bring him."

"Thank you so very much. I'm on my way"

"Sure.." I finished up dressing up. In my black leggings and black vests. I wore my sleepers and left my head wrap on. I walked to the kitchen and made myself food. I want to go have my nails done and maybe put on Lashes. There's no way I will do my hair I haven't unplaited. I heard a buzz on the gate. I walked outside and opened the gate for him. He parked his car I met him halfway. I took the baby while he took the bags inside. His cologne smells good. He placed the bags on the floor.

"My friend's mother had a crisis at the office three hours ago I would've asked her instead. I'm sorry to inconvenience you Maka Mthoko" He looked at me.

"Well there's milk diapers and wipes in his bag and a few clothes in case he messes his clothes. Another thing there are bottles too. Call me if you need anything I will be a call away."

"Let me put him on the couch sleeping." He nodded.. I placed the baby neatly and covered him with a blanket. I lowered the volume.

"I understand Mthuthu go attend to your employee"

"Thank you so very much." He pulled me for a brief hug. I returned it by wrapping my hands on waist.

"I will see you in a minute"

"Okay" We broke the hug and he walked out. I went to sit besides the baby how he reminds me of my young Mthoko. His so adorable. Isn't his mother on maternity? Why is Mthuthu stranded with a babysitter? What's going on vele?. I brushed his delicate soft skin and blushed. How I love his father..

\*\*\*\*

Three hours later.

Mthuthu was not back and I was forced to call in someone to do my nails. Afterwards I bathe the baby and fed him his bottle. He slept on my chest. The school driver called to verify if I still need my kids dropped in Soweto at my parents house and I confirmed. But that came with a price. I paid him. I put the baby on the couch and started cooking. I made a simple meal. My phone rang I went to open the gate for him. He walked in defeated and looking exhausted but he still looked handsome. He walked to my direction and hugged me for a longest time.

"I'm sorry I took long. I had to take him to a private hospital and by the look of things he won't make it. You know taxi drivers leave you dead if not disabled." He said looking right into my eyes.

"I'm sorry let's hope and pray he pulls through."

"Eish.. I can't afford to bury him too. Just last month I had to bury two employees. I really can't afford another death like seriously. Where is he? "

"Watching TV"

"Did he trouble you?"

"By sleeping non stop yes. I wanted to gaze in his cute eyes" He chuckled.

"So now you're charmed by my son?"

"His gentle at heart so why not?" I broke free from the hug and went inside the house he followed me. I went to check on my pots. Mthuthu stood by the door and looked at me. With his hands buried in his pockets. I looked at him and it was a stare battle. I turned off the stove and walked towards him. He looked at me and said nothing.

"Can I ask you a personal question Mthuthuzeli"

"Sure"

"Where is Zipho if you stranded with the baby? I mean she's on maternity leave right?"

"Can we not discuss that"

"But Mthuthu you can't be stranded with a baby while his mother is around."

"Sthandwa what happens on my private life is not your business please."

"Oh! But you made it my business when you rocked on my doorstep with a baby not that I'm complaining but I'm concerned of the little one Mthuthuzeli. Why can't Zipho look after the baby?"

"That's because She left me and the kids because of you Sthandwa"

"Because of me? What have I done for your wife to leave you and how is her departure my fault?"

"Like I said let's not discuss this. Thanks for looking after my baby." He walked out of the kitchen and went to the sitting room. I went to my bedroom to pack up the babies stuff.

"Here" I gave him the bag and picked the baby up.

"Bye bye handsome be a good boy okay? I will miss your cute eyes and your chubby cheeks. Thank you for the visit" I kissed his cheeks. Mthuthu looked at me.

"She was accusing me of sleeping with you. She never forgave my act of being involved with you. She pressed on till. She slayed her own throat with her insecurities. She wants a divorce and nothing to do with my kids so yeah"

"I suppose Mthokozisi's discovery is to blame. I mean the baby is a reminder of your cheating and shenanigans. I do understand her pain. But can't you work things out and fix your marriage for your kids sake? Lwa is too young to be deprived of a mother's touch Mthuthuzeli. "

" It would've been easy if our relationship wasn't built on lies and pretense."

"Don't make the same mistake twice Mthuthu. Fight for what you believe in and make you feel better. If you still feel and have hope that you can navigate through this then give it one last try and claim your queen back. You don't want to live with a pile of I should've. "

" You don't get it don't you? "

" Get what Mthuthu? "

" I said our relationship was built on lies Sthandwa. Meaning everything was a lie. She was with me for her own reasons and I was with her for my own reasons. I can say we both were trying to hide our true selves from the world by being with each other. Anyway let me get going Ntokozo has to be fetched from school. Thanks. "

"If your relationship was built on lies then what was the truth then?"

"Your mirror will shed clarity. Bye" He walked out. My mirror clarity? What is he talking about? I followed them and waved them goodbye. I went to get ready and ate tonight its gonna be one hell of a night.

Nokwanda

Today Sakhi is doing that kraal thingy ceremony for Ntando. On the other hand we will go to his father's grave so he introduces me to him. I was in the kitchen making myself a sandwich while replaying what my father said. How are the Mzobe going to poison me or change my way of seeing things and doing things? So much doesn't make sense. At least tomorrow I'm leaving this place I want to go home and be with my family not these weirdos. Sakhi walked in wearing over rolls and boots. He was all sweaty and greasy. He walked towards me and kissed my neck.

"Baby are you good? I'm so hungry damn. Can you please make me a sandwich"

He sat on the chair and looked at me how handsome he looks right now.

"Have mine I will make another one"

"You didn't put jam and polony right?" I looked at him and rolled my eyes.

"I'm not a pig Sakhi.. How is it going with the kraal thingy? Actually why are you doing it vele?"

"It's going well. Baby every child needs that ceremony it's very much important in our culture. A kraal is a sacred place where our ancestors are able to communicate and hear us out much faster. If we slaughter in the kraal they will be appeased and welcome the child with warm hands. This ceremony is to connect Ntando with his descendants. They will recognize him as an Mzobe and these ancestors will be able to protect him and shield him from things known and those that are unknown. I hope I'm making sense"

"So my baby will have to wear the skin bracelet?"

" Yeah he will wear isiphandla." I looked at him and gave him his sandwich.

" What's up Kwanda? "

" Father called"

"Let me guess his not happy with you being here"

"Yep.. Tomorrow we leaving right?"

"Most definitely.. Where is Ntando?"

"He left with your mother"

"Oh okay.." We looked at each other.

"She won't harm the baby Kwanda"

"I didn't say she would Sakhi"

"I'm just trying to put your mind at ease."

"No need.. I want to take a walk"

"I'm coming with you"

"No alone"

"Hhaibo.. What if you get labour pains wherever you are? I won't take risks Kwanda"



"I need my space please"

"Your space? Okay Kwanda go have your space." He stood up and left after cleaning his plate. What is father hiding from me? I know about his disputes with Mzobe's but I feel there's more into this than Saziso and Nkululeko 's hatred for each other and stealing each other's women. It's more than the Mzobe stealing from our family. If this was a river blood would be flowing day and night because this hatred is somehow connected to a connection that we know nothing about but the little information that we hold. I walked out and took an afternoon walk.

Fundiswa

My body was now better. I wore my denims mini skirt a versace long sleeved shirt. That I rolled up on my sleeves. I did a one side tuck in and let loose of the other side. I wore my trendy black boots and applied a full beat make up and neatly tied my weave into a bun. I sprayed my cologne. My casual nanny is around to mind the kids. I took my sling bag and walked to my car. I was looking Devine Fundiswa is a pretty and curvey thick ma'am. No man would resist this. I drove my car and played music to lift up my mood. I reached the pub and I saw a few familiar faces. I walked to their direction. Heads were turning with me I know I'm hot.. I found Sthandwa and Lebo drinking.. I don't see Boipelo and Thubelihle I suppose they not coming.

"Yoooh Fundiswa!! You look stunning babe look at you. You don't look like mother of two" Lebo-

"Only the breast is saggy baba but not my confidence and body you get me?" We laughed and shared hugs. Lebo is glowing I must say.

"I feel under dressed right right now" Sthandwa -

"Relax guys... What are you drinking here?"

"This is a warm up we haven't started drinking as yet." Lebo-

"Where is Boipelo is she even gonna come?"

"Of course what can prevent her Fundiswa?" A voice behind me said. It was Boipelo looking all sorts of hot. She has changed hey one would disagree this is the same Boipelo who used to wear all kaleidoscope colours simultaneously. Look at her she looks good more than everyone else but not me of course. We shared a hug.

"Wait!! Wait!!! Is that a ring?" Lebo said grabbing her hands to look at her ring. I didn't pay attention to that I need a toilet and a drink too.

"Excuse me ladies I need a toilet. I'm coming"

I disappeared and went to the bathroom. I called Saziso again but he didn't answer. I forwarded him one of my best nudes and captioned it "Let's play tonight" I tossed my phone back into my sling bag. I went to order booze. We all sat down and did a little catching up..

"So Boipelo are you married and we never got invitations that hurts girl" Sthandwa-

"We signed guys. I didn't want something huge and wowing. I just wanted a simple thing." Boipelo-

"Mmmmm that ring looks expensive baby I guess your man is loaded" Me-

"Very loaded"

"What does he do?" Lebo-

"His a surgeon"

"You also fell for a doctor you and Fundi same whatsapp group" Sthandwa -

"It's a pity in falling out with my own" I said and the girls looked at me. Boipelo put her phone and looked at me as well. The alcohol was now kicking in.

"What do you mean Fundi?" Lebo-

"I don't love my husband not anymore I hate him. Nkululeko is a dick a stupid baby dick to be precise. How I regret the day I opened my legs for him."

"Hhaibo Fundi keng there's trouble in paradise na?" Lebo-

"You guys were right about Nkululeko. I shouldn't have been with him but Thando's father. What a fool I was to have chosen him over my one and only true love Saziso Bhengu"

"Fundu get over the guy already come on." Boipelo-

"Wait Fufu wareng? Nkululeko ase ntante WaThandolwethu?" Lebo said with her eyes wide open.

"I married him pregnant with Thando. Guys I need you to refer me to good lawyers. I want to divorce Nkululeko and leave him for the broke arse that he is. Can you imagine the fool has been struggling to make mends? His fucken broke!!! And a bad fucker on it!! That guy is my biggest regret shame. A real man is Saziso.. " I chuckled and closed my mouth.

" Did I tell you my Sazi is back and his loaded? Guys I'm getting my man back minutes ago I sent him nudes and guess what today I'm fucking him since my bad fucker husband went owl for three damn good days. "

" Fundu can you please keep quiet. We didn't come here to discuss cocks and whoring. We came here to have fun not to listen to your boring life crisis. We have our own share dont turn us to auntie momo please" Boipelo-

"Yooh Fundu don't stop nna ke rata mogosi spill them beans Fundu" Lebo-

"Come on Boipelo in expressing myself. Guys mina I'm not happy in my marriage serious." I started crying.

"Yoooh nangu elila ke uFundi" Sthandwa -

"Eish sorry Fundi" Lebo-

"Guy's tell Saziso I love him a lot tell him I still think of him. It's him I love not Nkululeko"

"After you left the poor kid for the dead Fundi? Come on cut us some slack" Boipelo-

"You know nothing about love Boipelo after all you married to guy a church chose for you. So please back off"

"If only you know how someone else's trash excites me you wouldn't be saying such. He loves me and treats me like the queen that I am Fundi. " Boipelo-

"What do you mean by that Boipelo? Actually what are you on about?"

"That's not your baby to feed Fundi."

"Whoaa!!! Are we missing something? Come on guys don't be stingy ka mogosi" Lebo

"Are we really gonna sit here and listen to Fundiswa the sobby bitch blabber about how she wants to play two men like a yo-yo? Is this the fun you said you wanted us to have. Listening to Fundiswa mop around over a guy who doesn't love him not anymore? I left my daughter to come and entertain this like really? On top of that I'm pregnant and risking my babies health for this rubbish? "Boipelo

" Why are you on my case Boipelo? If you want me on fists just say it and stop throwing shades"

"If only you use this same demeanor to fight your abusive husband the world's stats of domestic violence would've decreased. " Boipelo said reaching for her side bag.

"Can you two stop talking come on guys!! Kanti Yini?" Sthandwa -

"I think I've had enough" I said getting on my feet's. Boipelo went to order alcohol. I bumped into Thube who was wearing a manly Amakip kip t-shirt and a torn Jean with sneakers. Her t-shirt was tucked in. She was also smelling of a man's cologne a cologne I think I've smelt recently.

"Hey Fundi?" I pushed her aside and left the club. My phone rang and it was Saziso. Tears started running down my cheeks.

"Baby" I said crying.

"Meet me in an hour"

"Fine"

I drove to whatever place he told me to come at.. I think I will get laid.

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64 Finale

Gone with the wind

Saziso

I was patiently sitting on my bed. Thinking things through. I just pray I don't jinx things and do the unthinkable. I'm certain about Thube but I don't trust myself around Fundi. I mean we come a long way and we've got tons of memories together like any other man I can sometimes think with my erection but not a clearer mind. I just pray I don't think with my dick but my head. I have a very good thing going on with Thubelihle. I heard a knock right there I knew she was here. I walked to the door and opened for her. She threw herself on my arms when I least expected it she hungrily kissed me and roughly reached for my penis.

"Fundi.." I said pushing her aside gently.

"I want you Sazi please fuck me please"

"No.. That's not the reason I called you here Fundi but.. " She hungrily kissed me again.

"Fundi stop!!! Just stop okay!! Yeka lomsangano."

"Sazi I'm begging you just one round please."

"No I can't and I won't Fundi."

"Then why did you call me here if it's not sex related Sazi?"

"I want you to stop calling me or texting me and sending me nudes Fundi. I want you to stop thinking we still stand a chance. Fundi we are done for good. Now stop messing with me and my relationship. I want you to call me if it's related to our daughter and nothing else. You married for Christ's sake stop this madness. "

" I can't Saziso. I can't stop Sazi because it's you I want not My husband. I love you and I can't stay away from you. If its easy on you then give me lessons on how to do it"

"You did it years ago Fundiswa namanje do the same thing. Respect my relationship enough to step back. Like I did with yours for four good years. All I ask from you and need are parental rights Fundi that's all."

"Saziso why are you pushing me away? When all I'm trying to do is get closer to you. I want us to fix things and go back to how we once were Saziso. I want us to fulfill the promises we made to each other on that rock remember the ring you promised to buy me? I want that. I still want to be your wife and the mother of your kids. Sazi please give me a second chance. I will do better this time around I promise. "

" A missed opportunity is never coming to your doorstep for the second time Fundi. We had a chance and that was the first chance after that one there's nothing we going to do or explore Fundi.."

" Sazi give me a second chance please I will love you right this time around. I will treat you like a king. I will be everything you need in a woman. I will shout and scream on roof tops and declare my love for you in public Just give me a second chance please. " She was crying.

"Fundiswa. Sometimes there's no such thing as a second chance. Sometimes a first chance it's all it takes. You can't eat and vomit then eat your vomits yet again. Fundi life is like a seesaw sometimes we rise and sometimes we fall. Sometimes we cry and sometimes we laugh. Sometimes there's winter in July and sometimes there's summer in spring. Life is unpredictable Just like seasons change feelings fade too. Everything changes every two seconds. Just because I loved you at some point in my life that doesn't mean I will always love you Fundi maybe I will have a soft spot but not love. Fundi we were given an opportunity to fulfill those dreams an opportunity to be the people we have always pictured ourselves as but you destroyed that dream. You crashed every hope burnt every bridge and left everything in shambles tiny shattered pieces were left scattered on the floor. I tried to compile the pieces but not even glue was able to put everything in shape. Once a silver cup is broken Fundi its never the same"

"Saziso don't talk like that!!! Ngiyakuthanda Ngcolosi. I love you Saziso please give us a last try please. Let's do it for Thandolwethu please "

"Your love is borrowed Fundiswa you love based on what a person is carrying or giving or maybe doing to sustain you or to keep you besides them. You don't love based on feelings and desire. I would've understood if our relationship ended because of something else not a lack of materialistic belongings. Fundi you love things and use people. People are to be loved and things are be used but with you it's vice versa. Your love for materialistic things ended a beautiful thing. You should've practiced patience Fundiswa. You should've loved me enough to believe in my dreams and aspirations for our love and future. I told you I was gonna give you a heaven on earth but you failed to be patient Fundi."

Fundiswa

Tears were wailing down my cheeks. I even had watery mucus. I thought he called me here to fix things but I was wrong.

"I like you as the mother of my child but not as my significant other. Right now I love the woman I'm currently with. I can't imagine a tomorrow that doesn't involve her she's my world. My peace and place of safety and tranquility in this troubled world. She's the reason I look forward to another day. That woman loves me for me she loves me for what I am and not what I'm not. I love loving her Fundiswa. She treats me better"

"You don't love her you just trying to forget about me. You using her Saziso. I'm the only person you love. I gave you a child for crying out loud!!"

I say crying so painfully. He can't do this to me. He can't leave me at least not now.

" Who is she Sqaloesihle? Surely she doesn't know your nick name and your favorite colour and Your favorite soccer team. You don't belong with her but me. I'm your one and only true love you said you loved me and that you needed me. Sazi you promised me the world and everything else that lived in it. You can't replace me and us with this new person. Please Mepho please Saziso don't leave me "

" Do you remember when I once said those exact words Fundi? Do you remember how I pleaded and begged you to choose me not him? Do you remember how sorrowful I wept when you held his hand and called him Love? I begged and pleaded with you to choose us to choose our love but I guess my love was never enough to convince you to stay and choose me. I said those exact Words Fundi but did you reconsider? No but I was left wounded and two seconds away from death. When you left me you said you've found something better that's what you said when you broke my heart and had your family attack me. Not in a single day did you come to check up on me while I was laying in icu and that alone told the truth you couldn't say. You never loved me but you tolerated me. That's why a stupid seven years title was able to you sweep you off your feets and have you ditching me like a spatum. So Maka Thando go to Nkululeko your "I deserve better" you and I are never getting back together our love and shared moments have gone with the wind it's no longer there and never will it be there."

live with your decision I no longer see you in that ray Fundi. I'm sorry but those memories and love sank with titanic "

" Saziso Ngiyakucela!! Ngiyakucela Ngcolosi don't leave me please. Saziso ngizofa don't leave me"

"If it's your turn to die a silent death so be it Fundi. I've already experienced my own hell ngenxa yakho nawe you will survive it just like I survived."

"Please!!! Please!! Saziso!!!" I cry loudly and sorrowfully. Saziso looks at me with no care in the world.

"Fundi thank you for hurting me and breaking my heart your lack of love for me led me to a better love and lover I wouldn't have met her had you continued stringing me along and using me. Thank you Mnisi we Mvula for letting go of me had you not left me I would still be dinning on tables that were not meant for me Ngiyabonga yezwa? "

He says and slowly walks towards the door of this hotel.

" Please don't leave spend a night. I just want to look at you till morning separates us. Please.. "

" No Fundiswa. I want parental rights for my daughter. I don't want your husband raising my child while I'm still alive. Give me custody the right and simplest way or the hard way which is the court of law"

I nodded my head and let more tears pour on my cheeks. I've never felt this kind of pain and I don't think I will ever survive this pain...

Thube



"And what was that? Why is she grumpy and all moody? She nearly pushed me to pluto as fat as I am." I say occupying a seat next to Boipelo.

"Hey Pelo you good?"

"Hey cutie pie I see you still the hottest short thing there ever lived" I smile and side hugged her.

"Yooh Fundi has problems Thube the poor girl is finding it hard to be a wife now she wants her village ex because apparently the guy is loaded now" Lebo-

"And one of us is fucking that ex" Sthandwa -

"What ex?" I asked shocked.

"Let's drink guys and stop making Fundiswa's life crisis interfere with our fun. She made this bed for herself so she needs to sleep on it and suck it up" Boipelo -

"That's bad"

"Your t-shirt looks boyish. If you were dating I would say your boyfie borrowed you this one to mark his territory. You smell boyish too"

"That's because I'm someone's girlfriend and ndonwabile undiphethe kakuhle uBaby"

(I'm happy and his treating me well)

"You lie!!" Lebo said and I blushed.

"Who is he Thube?" Boipelo-

"My bosses son"

"You lie Thube!! You rolling with the top dogs?" Lebo-

"My kid sister is happy guys. Look at the glow"

Stha

"The rest I won't tell my lips are sealed."

I sent Sazi a picture of myself settled in with the girls.

We danced and vibed till women starting disappearing. I'm not going home I will sleep at my sister's place today. I will go see Sazi tomorrow morning. Besides I want to do a home pregnancy test tomorrow morning and to my advantage My sister stays next to shops. I will take a walk and go there.. We reached the house and Sthandwa was on the phone..

"Thu I think I have somewhere to go are you gonna manage?"

"Is there a need to leave at this hour? I mean it's 2am can't your fucker come over instead?"

"He won't be comfortable and besides the kids are not around so I do need a little fun before they come back"

"Oh... Before you go. I kinder have a few questions Sthandwa but promise not to judge me"

"Okay.."

"I kinder have been experiencing abdominal pains dizziness and appetite changes. Just a day go I had a reddish or pinkish discharge that only lasted for a couple of hours so I want to know if those aren't pregnancy symptoms because he thinks I am"

"Thube you've been going raw?" She said with her eyes protruded and her jaw dropping.

"It was too nice to condomise and besides he wants the baby" I shyly said.

"Thube you pregnant!! Oh God this child is pregnant. Mama will kill you Thube"

"Askies.. Don't you have a pregnancy test?"

"Go check in my bedroom. Better pray you not pregnant Thube. I have to go before Mthoko's father cancels"

"Whooa!!! Where is he taking you this late?"

"Hhayi ndiyeke preggy" She laughed and walked out. I walked to her bedroom and searched for the pregnancy tests. Luckily I found one. I know I said early in the morning but it's morning now 2am. I took the stick and went to the bathroom. I peeped on the stick and left it on the toilet seat and went to call Saziso while waiting for the results. He wasn't picking up and that's unlike him. I called again but it rang off hook. I checked if he saw the message I sent him but he was offline since 9pm. Sazi sleeps late why is he early today? My heart started racing I felt a tiny pain on my chests. I'm over thinking things right? My man is alone and his not with anyone else especially his unknown baby mama right? No Thube don't.. I walked back to the bathroom and I was met by two positive lines guilt lurked in. What did I do?what did I agree upon? What if this guy changes on me what if he leaves me pregnant? What if all of this is a game to him? THUBE WHAT DID YOU DO!!!!

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Nkululeko

My head has been spinning round and round. I still find it hard to digest what I just heard few days ago. Everything feels like a dream a whole nightmare. How am I related to Thandolwethu? How am I connected to this pure disrespect of her mother's deceit? How am I related to Thandolwethu? Today the truth will come out. I stepped OUT OF my car and stormed inside the yard. I found Sakhi on the doorstep and roughly pushed him aside. My vision was blurred by my salty tears and maybe my drunkenness. I passed Kwanda watching television and stormed into my parents bedroom..

After hearing about the news. I decided immediately that home is where answers will come from. I roughly opened the door to my parents bedroom. If I'm related to Thando it simply means my mother cheated on father with Fundiswa 's father. That makes sense right?

"Nkululeko what are you doing?" Dad-

I walked to my mother who was wearing her pink gown and manhandled her making sure there's a thin line between life and death. Sakhi came to the bedroom.

"You thought I wouldn't find out? You thought I wasn't gonna find out mama about your shenanigans? how could you!?"

" Nkulu what's going on? What are you talking about? Your hurting her"Sakhi-

" Back off wena!! This is between my mother and I stay out of it Sakhisizwe" I roared.

"Wena tell both father and I what you've been keeping from us for years mama. Just say it!!!"

"What are you talking about Nkululeko? I'm lost and you hurting me. Stop!!! Please stop!! "Mom-

" Nkululeko that's my wife you manhandling sto this madness. You even reek of alcohol you look like a hobo. Get your hands off her!! "Dad-

" Nkululeko you hurting me" She said coughing.

"Nkululeko stop this rubbish come on. Can't you talk about whatever that's troubling you politely? Yes she's your mother but come on dude" Sakhi-

"Khuluma Ntombi and stop coughing!!! Tell everyone the truth! Or else you will regret ever crossing father and I. You thought your little bubble wouldnt pop? Well Ntombi I know everything Better start talking before I blow your head off!!!"

"Nkululeko stop it what are you on about?" Dad-

"Ask your bitchy wife!!!" She swallowed hard and her eyes become glassy immediately.

"Can we talk in a more polite way! Please." Mom

"What is Nkululeko talking about Ntombi?" Dad-

"Mdumiseni I can explain."Mom-

"TALK RUBBISH AND STOP WITH YOUR CROCODILE TEARS!! NOBODY CARES ABOUT THEM!!!"

"Nkululeko your father will kill me why did you have to tackle this in this manner huh? We should've been district about it and professional. To make things worse Nokwanda will hear everything she's around. "

"Stop making noise and start talking Ntombi. What did you do and what are you gonna explain?" Dad-

"Kodwa Nkululeko.." Mom wept and looked at the three of us.

"I was young and lonely. You were always on the road Mdumiseni doing sinister things behind my back. You were cheating and beating me up one day I... I didnt mean to cheat on you it was a mistake Mdumiseni" She was crying and trembling.

"Carry on and stop crying!!!" I roared.

"I never intended on sleeping with Bhekani Bhengu and Falakhe Mnisi. I never intended on falling pregnant with Nokwanda. It was a mistake!!! A mistake I regret till this day. Nokwanda is the child I told you I miscarried and lost at birth. She's Nkosazana Mdumiseni.. I lied about her death because I knew you wouldn't raise and love a bastard child just like you refused to help your nephew out throughout his childhood. Even when you saw him struggle but you were shifted Mdumiseni. I hid Nokwanda because she wasn't safe here. Ngiyaxolisa Myeni wamj" She cried.

"Wjooosehranmagzine.comaa!!! Whoa!!!! What are you talking about? My Nokwanda? My Nokwanda is your child? Sakhi-

" I wasn't talking about that ma but my relation with Thandolwethu Fundiswa's child!!!"

I don't know when father slapped mother and had her curled up In a corner.

"Im sorry Mzobe!!! Ngiyaxolisa!!!"

"You slept with Bhekani Ntombi and Falakhe? How could you lie to me? For years you watched me buy goats and slaughter animals in a memory of my deceased daughter Nkosazana. You watched me mock my ancestors by appeasing a child that was never there! All these years you were playing the Saint wife card yet you were sleeping with this entire village? The cherry on top is Sakhisizwes girlfriend being your daughter. I will kill you!!!!!" He pulled mother by her hair.

" Ngiyaxolisa it was a mistake!!! Nawe you have secrets Mdumiseni like how you related to Saziso Bhengu!!!! Don't stand there and mock me tell Nkululeko what his relation with Saziso is!!! Tell him you are Saziso's uncle Tell Nkululeko that his cousins with Saziso. Tell him about your sister Thandeka Mzobe Bhekani's wife..!!TELL HIM!!!!!"

" Nokwanda Bhengu is my sister and Saziso is my cousin? Wow!!! Wow!!!!!" I said sinking on the ground. Everything is weighing down on me everything is too much to take in. This is getting more complicated. I just came here in search of how I'm related to Thandolwethu but here I am getting more shocking details.

"You're my mother? You lying right? You fucken lying right? I can't be related to you. You can't be my mother! You can't be my mother no!!! I hate you!!! I hate your son and your entire family. My father was right!!!" She ran outside Sakhi ran after her. I buried my face on my hands and heaved a sigh.

" I'm going " I said that in a whisper. I got on my feet and walked out leaving father balancing on the wall. Mom was bleeding from her nose. I found Kwanda crying outside with Sakhi trying to comfort her. I walked passed them and drove my car I have Fundiswa Mnisi to deal with. I called Boipelo..

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Mthuthuzeli

I woke up from the couch and went to the bedroom to check up on Sthandwa and Kwandile. Last night I had an emergency Kwandi was crying non stop I tried everything but my child wasn't keeping quiet. I was forced to calm Sthandwa in for help. When she got here it was 2am poor maHadebe forced herself to bathing the baby and making him a warmer bottle as drunk as she was she managed to shut my baby. I gave her the bed to sleep on it. I didn't feel like sleeping in one of the bedrooms. Instead I opted to watch television till I doze off. I found her sleeping peacefully with Kwandile. I walked to my son who was awake. I sat on the bed and played with him.

"Did I over sleep?" She said rubbing her eyes and looking at me.

"No. You can sleep I got this covered."

"Did you change his morning diaper?" She said yawning.

"I'm on it Thank you Sthandwa"

"No problem.. Gosh I have a very terrible headache. What was I drinking kanti?"

I chucked and looked her beasts that were not covered in anything. I see she still loves sleeping naked. She jumped off from the bed. Sweet Jesus!! She's butt naked. I looked at her.

" Morning lwandi" She said playing with the kid.

"You're naked"

"So..You know my nakedness there's nothing new about it apart from my stretch marks. That were left behind by your son." She yawned and searched for her clothes. I looked at her getting an erection.

"Yooh see me drinking again and kill me yeses!!!"

I loved well this is one of the reasons I loved this woman she doesn't care about anyone and anything. She's way too cute and funny.

"You look sexy by the way"

"Thank you sperm donor. Yooh let me tell you a little story. I'm not gossiping okay?" I nodded. She came to sit besides me. With her boobs uncovered. She was now wearing a panty to cover nana.

"I drama yayizolo Mthu.. Wakhala uFundi ekhalela uSaziso can you imagine? On top of that Boipelo was throwing shades at her if I didn't know better I would think Boipelo is sleeping with Nkululeko the way she talks to Fundi it speaks volumes."

"Who is Boipelo now"

"Remember that roommate of ours who used to wear green purple yellow and red in one outfit with no care?" I laughed.

"The ugly one?"

"Yes her but now she's hot like heater like a bomb Hey. They nearly fought Phela."

"Why didn't you tell Fundi that Saziso is boning your kid sister?"

"I really don't want to be the bearer of bad news.. I want her to suffer a neck stroke when she learns Thube is the queen of the castle.Yooh Thube has a pregnancy symptoms yazi. I'm worried what my parents would say about her pregnant and I..." I pressed my lips on hersI started kissing her she returned the kiss. I put the baby on the bed and led Sthandwa to another room. I laid her on the bed and things led to another. We had a steamy session switching positions like we doing yoga. Our breathing was heavy she rested her head on my chest and I embraced her and faced the ceiling.

"What did you mean yesterday Mthuthuzeli?"

"I meant just that Sthandwa"

"So I'm your truth?"

I looked at her..

"I broke up with you because I made a promise to her father so I felt leaving her was gonna hurt her father's feelings and his trust on me. So I chose Zipho over you because I was protecting her from the unknown. I did search you on Facebook and she saw that so I lied you know to protect my arse. I'm not saying all this because she's gone or what but I mean it. I love you Sthandwa this house was supposed to be ours" She kept quiet and kissed my chest..

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Saziso

I woke up from the bed and reached my cell phone. I called My girlfriend. Damn she's been trying to get ahold of me with no luck. I dialed he number. She answered in a sleepy tone.

"Ngelози yami."

"Morning.."

"You still sleeping?"

"Yeah.." She sniffed.

"Baby are you okay?"

"I'm fine.."

"You don't sound fine to me."

"What were you doing last night Saziso I called you. "

"Askies Sthandwa sami. I was drinking. I miss you"

She kept quiet.

"Baby.. Ungikwatele?"

"Kakhulu"

"Ngiyaxolisa Phakade lami xolela indoda Lihle"

She giggled and that melted my heart.

"I miss you too."

"Now that's my girl. Do you have a hangover or something?"

"No I'm just sad that yesterday I didn't speak to you the way I normally do"

"Nxese Sthandwa sami. Tomorrow we have a date right? You and I indoors for the whole day."

"I love the sound of that. I have good news too."

"I'm all ears."

"Nop practice patience"

"Come on Baby uyabona?"

"I love you too.."

"Thube.."

"Bye baby.."

"Oh kanti.. I was calling to tell you I miss you and I love you."

"You're such a charmer you know that? "

I chuckled.

"I love you Sihle"

"I love you too Lihle"

"Sleep baby we will talk later on the day. I love you" We ended the call. I sat on the couch replaying everything I've told Fundiswa I don't regret a thing.

65

65(Not edited)

Gone with the wind

Ziphozenkosi

My eyes were slowly falling me everything in the house was becoming blurry and unclear. I can hear Ntokozo 's voice from a distance . The echoes of his laughter are heard vividly so. He looks at me and wraps his tiny arms around my neck and kiss my cheek and whispers

"Ngiyakuthanda mamami" I look at my son but the picture of him is slowly fading I stretch my hand out for him to take my hand but Ntokozo disappears. In a split second I can hear Father's stern voice shouting my name. His loud very loud but every word he says feels like a thunderclap. I can't hear anything but weird voices. My heart is beating slowly I'm vibrating in bed. I think I'm having a seizure. Father is shouting besides me but I can't hear anything...

\*\*\*\*\*

There's an empty container of 60 tablets on the floor. She's sleeping on her bed facing the ceiling foam is coming out from her mouth. I'm busy shaking her awake but she's not responding. I resort to calling her name but she doesn't respond instead she's shaking profusely. Her eyes are turning white her toes are curling. She's kicking blanks. In movies they call this a seizure.

"Zenkosi!!!! Zenkosi!! Ziphozenkosi!!! Vuka!! Vuka Zipho!!!! Zipho!!! MaMhlongo!!!! MAMHLONGO!!!! MAMHLONGO!!!!!! ZENKOSI!!!!!! ZENKOSI!!!!!! ZIPHO!!!!!! VUKA MTSHALI Vuka!!!!!!" I shouted. MaMhlongo my newly partner walks in with her hands behind her head she's jaw dropping and



frightened. She slowly walks to my daughter whose sleeping on the bed with her eyes white as milk and foam coming from her mouth. She looks at her then me. She blurted out a sorrowful sob and that gave me more shivers and more wobbly knees. Because the last time I heard a woman cry this much someone was declared dead and that was Zenkosi's mother. MaMhlongo crying like this gives me uncertainty and doubts. I feel fear lurks in my face became itchy same time.

"Usishiyile baba"

(She's no more) That came as a whisper..

Fundiswa

"Umoya uwami phansi

Inhliziyo yami ibuhlungu

Mphemfulu wami udangele

Oooh ngimachibi ngimachibi. "

The song kept on playing as I drove myself home. My heart is on my sleeve this pain is paralyzing my immaculate condition heart. It feels like someone is squeezing it just like a wet cloth that needs to be drained off excessive water. Saying I'm hurt is an understatement I'm dying in silence. I'm drowning in an ocean and I can't bring myself to swim. I'm a mess my entire world is crashing and crumbling down before me and all I can do is watch everything fall apart. I don't know if I will survive this anguish it's agonizing and suffocating me. How could Sazi burie us like this? That guy used to love me. He would've dived for bullets and crossed oceans just to be with me. Saziso's eyes only saw one person and that was me but now it's different. My presence doesn't shake him nor have him eating from my palms. His different. Damn you Fundiswa why did you break such a soul? Why did you choose a wrong lover?

Suddenly I was taken back to the day I was 21 years old innocent and all smitten with Saziso's words and aura.

**\*\*Dating back\*\***

Me: Hhayi Saziso ngithanda lena"

( No Saziso I love this one) I said pointing to a silver ring that's on the catalogue.

Him: Koda Dali ngikuthandela Lena

(But I love this one for you)

Me: Koda lena inhle ayifani nalena"

( But this one is much prettier unlike that one)

Him: Cha akuve uyimpumpu the Malokazana

(You are blind my bride)

Him: Kodwa Malokazana! Akusenani ke. We Dali buka mhlazane ngaphenduka usomatekisi Noma usomashishini weeh! Ngane yomfazi. Isigodi Sonke sobuka Wena Sthandwa Sami ngikuxoxela Indaba Mina. Bazokhala mama bazofisa sengathi kungaba yibona abaphila lempilo engikuhlelela Yona Manu.

( Anyway Babe the day I become a well established taxi owner or business man! Everyone in this village will drool and die of envy they will wish it was them living the life I'm yet to bless you with. I swear babe they will die of envy) She laughed..

Me: Ngempela Soshalami?

( Are you for real my love)

Saziso: Inkosi impela( I'm being for real)

Me: Mekunjalo ngiyakuthanda Baby.

( if so I love you my love)

Saziso: I love you Too Mami Sbutubutu Sami Madoda! Just do that turn around Baby?

Me: Like this!! Like this Baby? Uyathanda mengenza nje?

Saziso: Just like that!! Akuve ngikuthanda lokhu ( how I love her) I giggled and Hugged Saziso.

"NO!!!! NO!!!! SAZISO!!! SAZISO!!! BUYA KIMI BUYA!! NGIYAXOLISA!!!! I wailed while banging the steering wheel. I pulled over on the side of the road and cried myself a river. I even had hiccups.. My phone rings its mama. I looked at it and cried. She called again but I ignored it. Mduduzi called and I ignored him too then Khetho called I ignored them. I cried myself a river. I need Sthandwa that's where I should go. I need a shoulder to cry on.

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Sakhisizwe

It's awkward in the car she's not moving nor uttering a word. All she's doing is staring into blank space. She hasn't even eaten anything since we left Ndwendwe in 4am. Now we in joburg going to her parents

house. She hasn't touched anything nor even water. I'm worried sick about her because she's pregnant and that might put our unborn baby in danger. The stress is too much. I look at her and put my hand on her thigh tears roll down her cheeks. I pull over and wipe her tears. Seeing her like this is breaking me I hate seeing kwanda in pain I wish I can take her pain. I wipe her tears without saying anything. I look at Kwanda again..

"Baby are you sure it's a right thing to do? Confronting your parents?" She gives me a look that intimidates me I keep quiet and start driving. I myself still find everything as a dream. NoKwanda and Nkululeko are siblings Saziso is Nokwanda's brother and Nkululeko's cousin. What's the meaning of this? Does this even make sense?

I on other hand I'm dating my aunts daughter and my cousins sister What the pie hole is this lunacy? We reach the house. We find Bhekani and Mom Ndeka wearing gym clothes. They both sweaty. I suppose they just came back from the gym. They look at us and open their arms for a hug. Kwanda cries sorrowful her father rushes to her and looks at me. Kwanda hides her face on her father's embrace. She cries so painfully and mama Ndeka looks at me so I can explain what happened.

"What happened? Why is she crying Sakhisizwe?" Ndeka-

"Thonono don't cry my baby please" Her father says and also looks at me while embracing Kwanda.

"Well she found out about who her mother is. There was drama back home and beans were spilled"

"What beans Sakhi?"

"She knows that Nkululeko's mother is her mother and she also knows That mama Ndeka is my uncles Sister. Making Saziso a cousin to me and Nkululeko." They both look at each other.

"Why baba? Why did you have to choose her to be my mother? Why didn't you go for another woman but not her!!! You should've made me with mama Ndeka. I hate her and she doesn't deserve to be called my mother. I hate her!!!" Kwanda-

"I'm so sorry my baby It was a mistake. You have us Kwanda your true Family. You don't need your mother. I love you sisi" Bhekani-

"Nokwanda whatever happens don't let this ruin your relationship please. Sakhi and yourself are not related"Ndeka-

"I just need my space for now mama." Kwanda-

"I understand" I said looking at her. Bhekani led her to the couch and wiped her tears. Ndeka hugged me and apologized for not coming clean about her being a Mzobe. I left Kwanda at her parents house and went home. I myself need space to digest everything.. I think I need alcohol....

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Saziso

I've been sitting on the balcony leaning on the rails. Dating back to the day I had my heart crushed by the one I've entrusted it with. The more I think about it the more it pains me and makes me realise I did nothing wrong to Fundiswa by telling her everything that I've said.

\*\*\*Dating back\*\*\*

"I thought I was the man of your dreams Fundi what changed?"

"I woke up! That's what changed. Saziso just go okay!!! There's no us! There's nothing left of us you are not the man of my dreams but he is. What we had was a dream this is my reality my truth Saziso. Dreams are meant for sleeping and I'm now wide awake. I'm with someone else now and Nawe you should move on with your life. Just let me be!!" She said shouting and tears were rolling down from my eyes.

"Saziso go mfethu. This stress is not good for my unborn baby and my wife just go Ndoda" Nkule said.

"Unborn baby? What baby? Fundi you're pregnant?"

"That's none of your business just go!!"

"Fundu why didn't you tell me you were done with me? Why didn't you break up with me? Or give me a sign that we were done? Did you really have to move on while you were still with me? Why Nkululeko? Is it because he has money and I don't? What is it that he has and I don't have Fundi? I gave you my heart my loyalty. I gave you my whole and this is how you do me? Fundi I trusted you with my life and my heart I trusted you with my whole and you go and do me like this? Me Fundi? Did you really have to hurt me like this? Infront of the world? Did I really deserve to be told this way that our tune has stopped playing? Did you really have to stab me this steep Fundi? So all these years you were lying to me pretending to be on my side and understanding of my situation? Fundi why did you hurt me this way? I hope you know what you doing and I hope your reality and truth will not be a dream I hope it doesn't go with the wind. "

Mnisi and a few men came and grabbed me by the collars.

"What are you doing Saziso? Why are you holding my daughter like that Huh? What rubbish is this? You came here to stir trouble? Everyone is looking at you because of your stupidity. What are you doing here?" He said placing his hand on my neck.

I looked at Mr Mnisi and said nothing.

"You disrespectful right? You had to bring your hungry stomach to my yard and cause trouble? Are you hungry boy?" He said slapping me I clenched my jaw and looked at him in the eyes.

"Baba let him go" Fundi said sobbing.

"I'm talking to you Msunu kaNyoko ufunani Lana? Unyoko wakulahlela kona loku uwuthuvi Mfana. Masende kayihlo uyangizwa?"

(Your mother's cunt what brings you here? Your mother ditched you for this you're rubbish kid. Your father's balls!!) I looked at him and then the people who were looking at us.

"Fundu that's my child right?" I said with a trembling voice.

"Saziso stop it!! I never slept with you stop talking rubbish!!" She shouted.

"That's a lie Wena Nja!! That's a fucken lie that's my child right?" I yelled.

Her father and uncles beat me up.

I snapped out of my thoughts when I heard a knock on the door. I walked there and Thube was the first thing I saw. I threw myself in her arms. A tear escaped my eye. Fundiswa betrayed me and treated me like dirt. To think she went as far as denying that I was the one who took her virginity. Well mfo ka Bhengu you've done nothing wrong to Fundiswa Mnisi she deserves everything that's happening to her. She embarrassed you and called you names remember? Thube is your truth. Focus on her...

"Baby.." She said hugging me.

"I missed you" I said and looked at her.

"That's why you crying? You missed me? How sweet baby I missed you too. Come here let's wipe your tears" She kissed my lips before wiping my tear.

"I love you Mepho futhi andiyindawo"

"I love you too MaHadebe" We walked inside the house. We sat on the couch and snuggled. Thube looked at me and said nothing.

"What?" I asked looking at her.

"Nothing"

"Come on baby talk I can't wait any longer"

"Okay fine..." She stood up and sat on my lap. She dipped her hands inside her hoodies. It was freezing outside today.

"Close your eyes baby"

"Hhaibo Mami kanti Yini lengaka?" I giggled.

"Just close your eyes baby please"

"Okay.."i did as instructed. I felt her soft lips against mine. She kissed me and I kissed her back. She moved my hand to her belly.

" Open your eyes"

"Okay" I opened them. She had two strips of what I don't know.

"Jonga"

(look)

"Okay what is this?"

"Baby come on. I'm giving you a clue already"

"Mami I see two lines and that's it"

"Baby I'm pregnant"

"Huh??!"

"Yes. That's a pregnancy test I did it this morning. You were right Sihle I'm pr" She didn't finish her statement. I pressed my lips on hers she cupped my face and kissed me back. I made her sit on top of me with her legs spread apart. Facing me we kissed again and I moved my hands to her boobs and squeezed them. She moaned. Our clothes started flying across the room. Before I knew it my head was between her thighs. My tongue was in her pot my thumb was rubbing her sensitive piece of meat. My tongue was teasing and pleasuring her. She was gasping and moaning drawing my head much closer and deeper. Tears were escaping from her eyes. She curled her toes and vibrated a heavy rain poured on me. I laughed while she was biting her lower lip with her eyes closed. I went back to kissing her but her lips were cold "She just had an orgasm" I rubbed Shongololo "My penis" on her privates. I slowly invaded her walls and kissed her. When the kiss got much heated I shoved my whole shaft in her pot. She cried in pleasure. The poor couch was suffering trauma.

"We having a baby? Wadla Dlabazane!! I did say I trust my sperm. " She blushed.

"I give you that you really worked hard baby"

"And I'm still gonna work hard. We moving to California right?"

"Baby"

"Think about it."

"Fine.. What are we gonna name him or her?"

"Lunele"

"Meaning?"

"Gods love upon us is abundant. His love is enough to sustain us and keep us going. "

"Mmmm.. I didnt know you're a believer baby. I love the name"

"Mina I love the baby even more"

"Get off me" I laughed.

"jealous makes you nasty Mami"

"Mxm!!"

"ungakwati hawu." I said thrusting..

"Where's my ring?"

"You didn't go with me to the bank so forget it."

I teased and she rolled her eyes...

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Fundiswa

My phone has been ringing none stop. I wish they can give me a breather and let me be. I drove to my house I couldn't find Sthandwa at her house. I reached my house and I found my nanny with the kids. I greeted her and she looked at me surprised. I know I look horrible. My face is greasy because of the mascara. I threw myself on the couch. And Nkululeko walked in looking like a beast and I knew trouble was coming. The nanny looked at me.

"Zoey please take the kids upstairs" I said wiping my mucus.

"Okay sisi.. Thando and Sandie come"

"I want my mother" Thando-

"Thando go with aunty Zoe"

"No.."

"Thando I won't repeat myself" I shouted. They ran upstairs.. Nkululeko walked towards me and he roughly manhandled me..

"You thought I wouldn't find about your daughter? You made me a fool!! You made me raise a child you knew it wasn't mine but another man's how could you Fundi??!" I don't have energy for this. He might as well just take a blade and stab me five hundred times. I'm dead already..

" I'm talking to you!!! " He slapped me so hard so much that I felt like my jaw was cut in halves.

" You mute now? You thought I wouldn't find out? Huh Fundi?"

"Nkululeko leave me alone I'm tired"

"Don't give me that rubbish!!!" He said strangling me.

"Nkululeko you're hurting me!!! Zoey!!!! Zoey!!! Call the police please!!!! Nkululeko no!!! You gonna kill me stop!!!"

"I want to kill you and then kill your bastard child!!!"

"Nkululeko stop!!!! Get off me!!!!" I said trying to fight him off. I wrestled with him with no luck I resorted to using my last energy to kick his nuts and luckily the fool got off me. He whined in pain. I don't think Thando is safe here I want my daughter to go far away from this beast. I know Nkululeko will kill me tonight but I don't want him to do it in front of Thando. I would rather prefer for my child to go to her father she will be better off there. I saw Zoey heading to my direction. I quickly ran to her.

"Zoey please take my daughter with you please.. Here's my phone call the number written Saziso tell him you have Thandolwethu with you. Please hurry up and leave with Thando. Keep my baby safe please" I cried

"Sisi Fundi are you gonna be okay?"

"Yes go.. Take Thando with you please and call the cops as soon as possible."

"Sisi Fundi be safe please"

"I will run!!!" I said brushing her shoulder. I ran to the kitchen while Nkululeko was still rolling on the carpet and crying in pain. I searched for the sharpest blade in the house. If he doesn't kill me then I'm killing him. I'm fed up of being his punching bag it ends here. I walked back to the sitting room I looked at Thando as my baby wept slicing my soul in pieces. I ran to her and hugged her for dear life. I kissed her forever cute and wet lips. Tear drops were taking turns hitting the ground and my heart was broken into a million pieces.

"Fundi what about Sandie?"

"Leave him behind. Ndondo. Sthandwa sami baby listen" words failed me tears fell instead.

"Ndondo yamama I love you baby kakhulu. I will be back for you uyezwa? Hamba no anti and be a good girl Sisi please"

"No mama I want you. I don't want you to leave me please come with us mama"

"No baby.. Mommy is coming back okay? I love you Ndondo" I cried and briefly hugged my baby. She started crying too. She was kicking in the air and screaming for me. I cried myself but I have Nkululeko to kill.....

"Fundi don't do anything stupid!!!"

"You mean killing you? I will kill you Nkululeko!!!"

"Fundiswa you will go to jail Stop this. Let's talk about it like adults!" He said trying to soft me.



"You never realised we were adults everytime you beat me up Nkululeko? Today it's either you or me Nkululeko one goes and that's you"

"Fundiswa please don't do anything stupid. This is not you!!!!"

"Like Saziso said life is like a seesaw sometimes we build up and sometimes we break down. Sometimes we cry in joy and sometimes we cry in sorrows. Now Nkululeko Mzobe choose your sometimes!!!" I said storming on his direction with the blade.

"Fundiswa you gonna pay greatly for this. You gonna  
Sehranmagzine.comsehranmagzine.comsehranmagzine.comsehranmagzine.comah!!! FUNDISWA!!!!"

Finale(Not edited)

Gone with the wind

Mama Amu

Finally I have my man to myself. Fundi is finally a thing of the past She's out of the picture and I'm in the picture. I can't believe Nkululeko really wants me to move in with him. He guaranteed Fundi will not be a pest on my way. I'm finally seeing the light at the end of my tunnel. I pour myself another glass of zero alcohol champagne. I feel so relieved right now and so ecstatic. I just can't wait to see the look on Fundiswa's face when she learns Our dearest husband took ownership of all her assets and belongings. The house cars furniture and all other things that she had to her name now belong to Nkululeko and myself not forgetting our kids. I pity the poor village girl from Ndwendwe whose parents are yet to be poverty stricken.

Nkululeko told me they will suffer greatly for what Fundiswa did to him. I really do pity her at the same time I don't. She put herself in this predicament she must dance to the beat. Fundi is a pawn on a chess game a lamb to be slaughtered as a sacrifice. I drink another glass and curve the corners of my lips and smile. The boxes are fully packed and ready to go. The guy walks in and collects everything that needs to go. I smile and follow him. We drive to my newly house God is on my side..

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Nkululeko

Blooddrops were colliding with the floor. I held my stomach in disbelief she stabbed me. She walks towards me again as wounded as I am. I have no choice but to fight back. Like she said "It's either me or her" one of us has to die and one has to live. I wrestle with her for the knife she's not burging. I've never

seen Fundiswa this infuriated. She's ready to kill and destroy like Satan the agent. She's thirsty for blood my blood to be precise.

She is busy fighting me wanting me to standstill and watch her kill me..

"Mama" She turned to look back her eyes landed on weary Sandile who was standing by the steps watching us. I slowly sneak on her and snatch the knife from her and dipped it in my pockets. She looks at me with tears in her eyes. I slap her repeatedly.

"You thought you were gonna kill me Fundi? You thought I was the dying type?"

"I'm tired Nkululeko can we not fight please. Especially in front of him." She said in defeat.

"You said one of us has to die and one has to live. Which one are you Fundiswa?"

"Nkululeko don't you get tired? Don't you get tired of hurting me What wrong have I done to you for you to hate me like this?"

"You gave me a child that wasn't mine. You fucken lied to me about Thando's paternity you are a witch Fundiswa!!! You thought you will get away with giving me a responsibility that wasn't mine to begin with? Well you thought wrong. I will find Thando and I will kill her"

"That's not gonna happen because you going to jail. The cops are coming Nkululeko!! Today I want your arse to be locked up!!" I sarcastically laughed to her annoyance. I limp and walk out of the house. I want my bruises cleaned up. I drove away leaving Fundiswa in the house..

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Fundiswa

I sit on the couch and look at Sandile. I place him on my lap and wipe his tears. The door swings open. A man made way inside with a load of boxes on his hands.

"Maadam where do I put these" The man says looking outside. Is he talking to me? I ask myself..

"Just toss them wherever abuti. I will shift things throughly tomorrow for now put them wherever" I know that voice its a familiar voice. I take Sandile upstairs for now put them wherever" I know that voice its a familiar voice. I take Sandile upstairs then make my way down stairs. My eyes lands on Boipelo talking to her phone. I fold my arms and look at her in disbelief.

"Baby I see Blood on floor what happened and where are you? Oh no she did that? Fundi is a bitch! That girl is not complete upstairs. As your wife baby I'm saying get her arrested so we can live happily ever after without her ugly face sucking the breath out of us..." I chuckle in disbelief Boipelo? Wait she just called herself his" wife" . Could it be she's the pedi queen with the ring? No.. What is she doing in my house with boxes? What rubbish is this? She thanks the man and give him money. I slowly tiptoe to the kitchen making sure she doesn't see me. I need water or maybe a glass of wine. She's still on her phone I

can barely hear a thing she's saying. I guess she moved from the sitting room. I pour my glass of wine and search for her whereabouts she not in the living room nor sitting room. I bet she's somewhere upstairs. I walk up the stairs I spotted her leaning on the balcony rails talking to her phone and laughing her lungs out. I feel anger blinding up I think I'm gonna explode.

"Boipelo!" I say behind her. She accidentally drops her phone. She looks at me surprised I guess..

"Fundi what are you doing here? What brings you here?" I chuckled.

"What am I doing where? What brings me where Boipelo?"

"I don't want Trouble okay just back off Fundi"

"There's no backing down bitch. So you are the pedi queen whose been warming up his blankets when my back was turned? So you're the bitch whose been slowly and surely conning behind my back Boipelo?"

"Fundi you not supposed to be here. This is my house my daughter's legacy. Get out before I call security"

"What Era do you live in Boipelo? Call security for who? Do you have any on your pay roll? Listen Boipelo I want you to say everything that you were saying to him minutes ago on my face. Go on slut say those things"

"Fundiswa I don't want to fight with you. But this house isn't yours but mine. Nkululeko is mine now wena go to your Saziso who doesn't love you. Go to the nearest pit Fundi and dig up your own grave. You've been nothing but a setback in Nkululeko's life. You're a curse Fundi just accept your fate. You are a disgrace pew!! "

She spat on the floor right next to me. I feel an itch on my hand and I storm at her and slap her she slaps me back.

" When has this been going on? I thought we were friends Slut!! "I yelled.

"Let me see? Since way back. See this ring?he gave it to me see this pregnancy that's his second baby. The cherry on top is him gifting me all this. Right now you trespassing Fundi. I was never your friend but your roommate dummy dindy Get out Fundiswa before I lose my mind" I laugh at her why is she so adamant that my house doesn't belong to me?shes too dumb for my calibra.

"I don't care about the damn ring I want you out of my house Boipelo. Get the fuck out of my house!"

"I'm going nowhere!! This is my house! "

I slapped her and she slapped me too. We fought each other. She was pulling my weave and I was doing the same with hers. She pulled me by my breast and the pain was unbearable. I kicked her and she stumbled back and leaned over the balcony. I tightened my hands around her neck strangling her. She kicked me in my stomach and I flinched in pain.

"You deserve everything that's happening to you Fool. You will be homeless penniless childless. You will be the most useless creature ever Fundi. Thando will be my newly slave believe you me girl I will rough your daughter up when you become a street begger. You've lost Fundi accept defeat and surrender!!!"

"Boipelo you are a bitch. I thought Christians are a temple of God but wena you are stadium of harlots. You are a home wrecker a back stabber"

"You acting as if you loved him Fundi. You didn't love him now let the guy go and leave his house"

"His house? This is my house that fool has nothing but his tooth pick penis. The car that he drives I bought it with my money. Nkululeko is broke very broke. don't annoy me pretending to know my finances. Everything that you see in here is mine"

"If I were you I would speak on proof. You not even sure about that. Nkululeko has money a lot of it he was only broke to you. Did you know he has a mansion in Capetown? A mansion in Bali? He has a club in Durban the list is endless. Fundi you've been played sisi. All your assets belong to him. I have papers to prove that. Poor Fundi the slut she's living in a little bubble world. " she laughed and clapped her hands. I don't know when I pushed her from the balcony I only saw her flying and shouting for help. Before I knew it her body laid on the ground blood was ozzing and shedding. She was laying in a pool of blood. I ran down the stairs to check up on her. I checked her pulse it wasn't there her head is badly smashed it's fucked up. I went down on my knees with my hands behind my head. I feel tears run down my cheeks I swallow a lump. I just killed her. I killed Boipelo I killed her.

I see my neighbors staring taking videos. Before I know it police sirens were outside my yard..

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Mthuthuzeli

Sthandwa is peacefully sleeping besides me. Ntokozo is at the Bhengu's. Lwandile is sleeping and snoring softly. I'm gazing on Sthandwa's Beauty. My phone rings I break free from her embrace. Oh its babu Mtshali I suppose Zipho is home...

"Baba"

"Baba my foot!!! You must be proud of yourself Dlamini!! You must be proud Siba!!! Zipho's tears will haunt you and your spirit will never find peace!!!!" I look at Sthandwa confused of what is happening. I hear sobs on the background.

"Baba she left me not the other way round. Uzipho chose to leave instead of us fixing things. Can we meet and discuss everything baba Zipho has to speak her side and I will do the same with my side of the story"

"Zipho has to speak her side. Kanjani umbulele? You killed my daughter Mthuthuzeli!! Zipho was happy before you came into her life now she's dead all because of you"

"Ini? What do you mean baba about Zipho being dead? I don't follow?"

"You must be proud of yourself." The line goes dead. I throw my phone against the wall. Sthandwa wakes up terrified.

"Baby are you okay?" I look at her and walked out..

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Saziso

Thube and I are snuggling on the couch watching movies. My phone vibrates a number I do not know is ringing me up. I pick up.

"Hello... Hello.. I was sent by sis... Yoooh.." The person was talking fast and by the look of things she was crying. I'm certain this not Fundi.

"Hello... Please calm down and talk slowly."

"Yoooh... I was told to call you and give you Thandolwethu Mzobe. Fundi told me to give you the baby"

I got on my feet's and wore my sweatpants.

"Whats going on is everything okay? Where are you? Drop me your location I'm coming now now"

"Ndise Tembisa e Sangweni Zoey"

"Okay ngiyeza sisi give me an hour or so."

"Kulungile" I end the call and quickly wear my hoodies and sneakers. Lihle looks at me.

"Baby what's going on?".

"I don't know but my daughter needs me now. Some woman just called saying Fundiswa instructed her to give me Thandolwethu" Lihle immediately froze after saying that.

"Fundiswa? As in Fundiswa Mnisi? Nkululeko 's wife?"

"Yeah.. She's my ex" Lihle sat on the couch and looked at me with weary eyes.

"Fundiswa?. Why didn't you tell me Fundi was the baby mama you were talking about? You are The guy she dated from the village? Fuck!!! Fuck!!!! I should've known!!!!!"

"Baby let's fight or argue when I come back yezwa? I love you" I leaned over to kiss her instead she stood up and wore her clothes and shoes.

"Lihle.."

"im coming with you"

"Oh! Thanks baby let's go." We took my car keys and drove to whatever place. It's a few minutes away from my parents house after this I'm going home.

"I'm sorry I didn't say anything about Fundi"

"I understand"

"So am I forgiven?"

"I don't know."

"Baby don't leave me. I need you. "

"I love you so much to do that Saziso. "

"Thank you" I brushed her tummy. She looks at me. We reached the place. The woman came with the baby outside. I walked towards her and took my baby who was peacefully sleeping.

"Thank you ma. Ulaphi uFundi?"

"She's in trouble. Nkululeko was fighting her and it looks bad. She asked me to entrust Thando to you. Saying you are her father"

"Thank you mama thank you very much."

"I was only helping."

"God bless. Here buy yourself something to eat" I gave her a few notes. Thube opened the door for us. I placed Thando at the backseat and sat with her.

"Baby can you please drive us to my parents house" I said to Thube while squeezing my baby in for a hug.

"Okay.." She drove us to the house. We reached my parents house. I greeted and sat on the couch. Mom stood on her feet and reached for Thando. We sat on the couches with silence creeping around. Baba and mama were not looking good actually everyone was looking sour even Mthuthu. Who had his face buried in his hands. I looked at them.

"What's going on?"

Kwanda cried so sorrowful.

" Is sakhi okay? What's going on?"

"She's gone Sazi.." Mthuthu said with tears running down his face.

"Whose gone?"

"Zipho is no more.."mom

"What? What happened?"

"Her father said she overdosed on pills. She died earlier today."

"Eh!!!"

When we least expected it Sakhisizwe walked in panting.

"Sanibonani? Have you guys seen the latest video?"

"What video?" We all said. He took out his phone and showed us the video..

"Yoooh!!! Wenze ntoni uFundi??!!" Thube said shocked. I swallowed hard and looked at Thando.

"She's not gonna come out of prison she is facing a double homicide case. Killing a pregnant woman will throw her under the bus" Mom-

"And attempted murder for stabbing Nkululeko" Sakhi-

"What a messed up situation." Lihle

"This is bad" I said. Sakhi walked to Kwanda and hugged her he wiped her tears. How cute they look.

"Falakhe is dead too. He was found dead his farm was burnt beyond recognition" Dad

We looked at Each other. What is going on? We sat on the couch with silence amongst us...

A week later

Black suit

Black shoes..

Black blazer and white shirt. White chairs and white tent. Broken women broken men broken children and broken souls. Everyone is wounded and shattered. Everyone is in disbelief of what is happening. Just years ago it was my grandmother today its My best friend. She's laying in a coffin lifeless. She's leaving behind two little children who still need her so badly. I know sthandwa is around but she's not their mother. It's so sad Zipho chose the easy way out. I wish she worked on herself and let everything else go. But it's too late now Because people are gathered here to give her a send off. Poor bab'uMtshali his a mess. His a living corpse it's obvious he hasn't slept in days. I pray he survives her death. Mthuthu was broken too but he feels guilty of everything that has happened i pray he heals and forgives his choices. Mom and dad were holding hands crying Nokwanda and Sakhi are holding hands and comforting each other. Saziso Thube and Thando are also joining hands. Mthuthu joined hands with Ntokozo then mother. We all sat there with heavy hearts and tears wailing on our faces. Seeing her coffin made everything real and more agonising. I can't believe she's gone. A lady started singing.

"Phezu kwentaba phansi kwamafu ebukhosini Ake nibheke sesilindele sithandazela Imvuselelo enkulu iyeza.

Iza manje

Iza manje Imvuselelo enkulu iyeza.

Thandaz' ukholwe themb' ulalele Imvuselelo enkulu iyeza.

People started crying. Some were collapsing and some were trying to hide their pain. I sat there thinking of all the good times I've shared with her. Zipho was a beautiful soul at heart and outside. I will always cherish her and be grateful of the opportunity had to have known such a soul. She may be gone but she's not gone with the wind she still lives in our hearts and we will always cherish the little borrowed time we had with her...

Fundiswa

This orange uniform is my new normal. I'm facing a life sentence I'm not leaving this place anytime soon. I was told father is no more and that his farm was burnt to ashes meaning hunger will be knocking on my family's doorstep. I've lost so much myself. My house my cars my money my job my freedom and my life. I just lost so much my self-confidence included. It's like these walls are laughing at me and pointing out my mistakes. I'm so embarrassed with myself I feel like a rope and a chair will put me out of my misery. I somehow remember what Nokwanda once said to me and my family the day his brother was attacked she said:

"NGIFUNGA UMKHULU NGIFUNGA OKHOKHO NIZOYIKHOTH A IMBENGE EWOMILE NGITHI ALIDUME LINGITHATHE IZULU NIZOKHOKHA!! NIZOKHOKHA ZINJA!!!! NIZOKHOKHA!!!!!! IZINYEMBEZI ZAMI NEZAKHE AZIWELI PHANSI FUNDI NOMDENI WAKHO NIZOJEZA!! NGIFUNGA OBHENGU ONGCOLOSI! OSHONGOLOLO NISAZOKHOKHA ZINJA!!!!"

(I swear on my grandfather I swear on my great grandmother. You will reap what you sow. I swear on thunder you will pay for this. You will pay for this!!! My tears and his tears will not go in vain Fundi and your family you suffer the consequences I swear on my forefathers!! I swear on my descendents you dogs will pay!!!")

I think Nokwanda cursed me i think I've been living under her spell. Because from that day onwards my life was never the same. I was never the same Fundiswa Mnisi that I once was. I somehow lost myself in the brittle of the stars. I should've came to my senses and mended things with those that I've hurt instead of moving on with my life like yesterday never happened. I lost everything in a split second but crying over spilt milk won't help right? All that I once had has gone with the wind and it's never coming back..



The end!!!!!!!!!!!!

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